Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2013

http://archive.org/details/christianherald25unse

IBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

VOL. 25—NO. 1. PRICE, 5 CENTS

CHRISTIAN HERALD

De Witt Talmage, D.D., Editor

NEW YORK, JANUARY 1, 1902

Offices: Bible House, New York

THE TURNING OF THE HOUR-GLASS

"THOU CROWNEST THE YEAR WITH THY GOODNESS"—Ps. 65: 11

A LIBERAL EDUCATION NOW PLACED WITHIN EASY REACH OF EVEN THE POOREST!

Unprecedented
Unparalleled

Only One Dollar Down

Almost Incredible
Yet Absolutely Tr

SECURES THE TWELVE LARGE VOLUMES (NEARLY 10,000 PAGES) CONSTITUTING THE WONDERFUL

World-Wide Encyclopedia

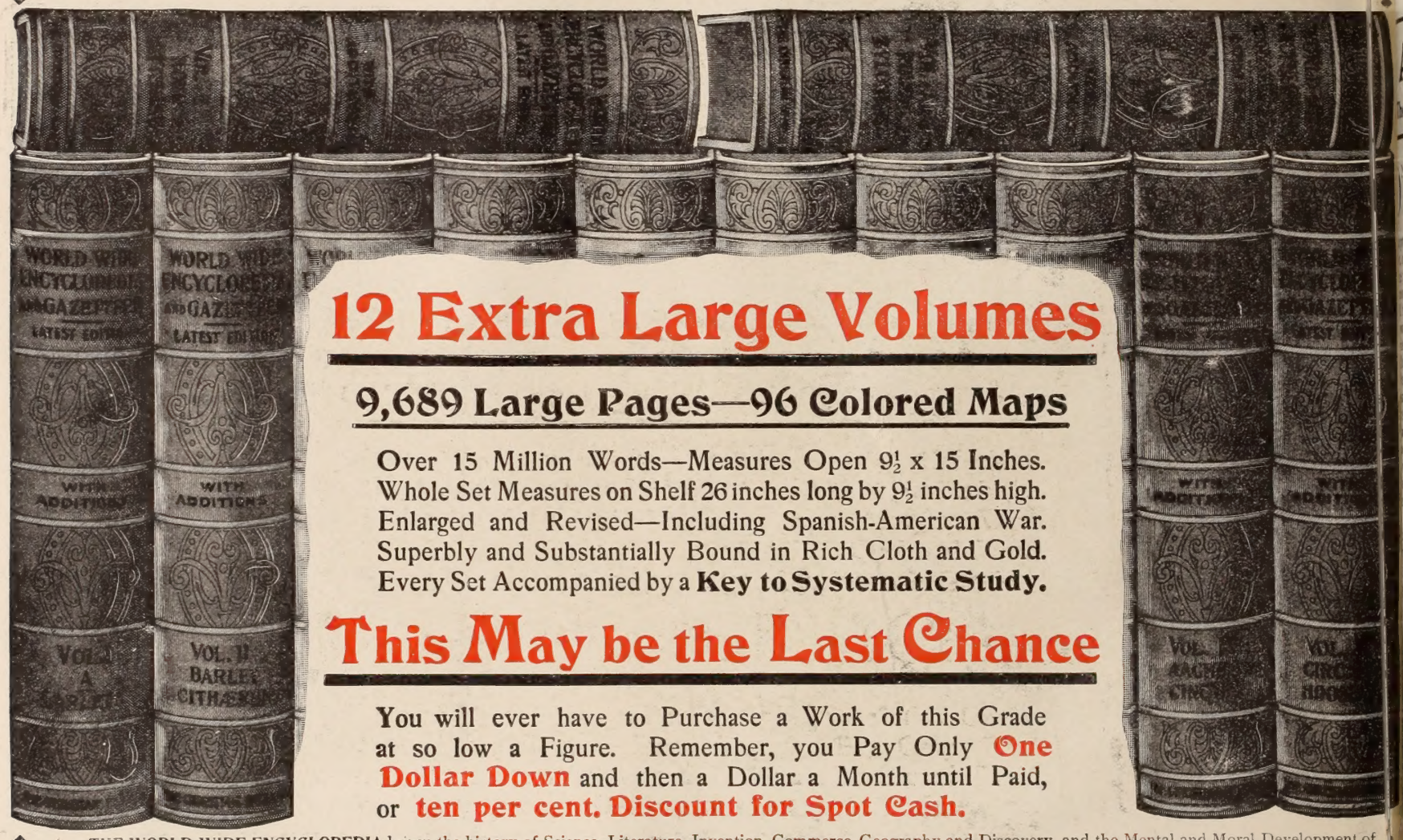
The Greatest Compendium of History, Geography, Science, Biography, Art, and Literature ever Offered to the American Public.

REGULAR PRICE $30=CUT IN TWO AT A NET SAVING TO YOU OF $15

Thousands of commendably ambitious men and women now literally hungering and thirsting for knowledge, but prevented by circumstances from attending the higher institutions of learning, will hail with delight this exceptionally liberal proposition by which, on the payment of **ONLY ONE DOLLAR** down, they may secure this Treasure-House of Knowledge, and henceforth eat and drink to their heart's content. This golden opportunity will surely prove the turning-point for the better in the life of many who read this offer.

THE WORLD-WIDE ENCYCLOPEDIA treats of every subject, great and small, within the range of human knowledge. It contains all the information required for the Statesman, the Scholar, the Student, the Professional and Business Man, the Farmer, the Manufacturer, the Mother, the Wife, and the Housekeeper.

The Rich Store-House of World-Wide knowledge has, with infinite labor, been thoroughly overhauled; its treasury of facts conserved; its wealth of material utilized.



12 Extra Large Volumes

9,689 Large Pages—96 Colored Maps

Over 15 Million Words—Measures Open 9½ x 15 Inches.
Whole Set Measures on Shelf 26 inches long by 9½ inches high.
Enlarged and Revised—Including Spanish-American War.
Superbly and Substantially Bound in Rich Cloth and Gold.
Every Set Accompanied by a **Key to Systematic Study.**

This May be the Last Chance

You will ever have to Purchase a Work of this Grade at so low a Figure. Remember, you Pay Only **One Dollar Down** and then a Dollar a Month until Paid, or **ten per cent. Discount for Spot Cash.**

THE WORLD-WIDE ENCYCLOPEDIA brings the history of Science, Literature, Invention, Commerce, Geography and Discovery, and the Mental and Moral Development of the Race practically down to date. All the Recent Discoveries and the Gigantic Growth of Commerce and Manufacture, are Intelligently and Faithfully Recorded.

In dealing with the Great Commercial Centres of this Country, the editors of **THE WORLD-WIDE ENCYCLOPEDIA** have with great care, and at enormous expense, obtained the Statistics of the Growth and Development of Population and Manufacture, direct from the Civic Authorities, the Board of Trade, and the Chamber of Commerce in each city.

THE WORLD-WIDE ENCYCLOPEDIA answers Every Question, however abstruse. A Digest of all Knowledge from the Earliest Time is contained within its pages, and no person, however untutored, provided he can read, need lack for full information on any subject within the scope of human knowledge, once he is the possessor of this great work.

THE WORLD-WIDE ENCYCLOPEDIA is very handsomely and durably bound in modern silk finished cloth with genuine gold stamp.

These **Twelve Large Octavo Volumes,** aggregating nearly **TEN THOUSAND PAGES,** make a most imposing array, **Attractive** enough to **Ornament** the best and costliest library in the world. No **Two Hundred Dollar Encyclopedia** can make a better exhibit on the book-shelf, and the ownership of this great work, a **Complete Library** in itself, will rank its possessor among the intellectually progressive men of the day.

"What Man Has Done Man Can Do"

ABRAHAM LINCOLN at twenty-two simply knew how to read, write and cipher.

ANDREW JOHNSON, President of the United States, **NEVER ATTENDED SCHOOL.** His wife was his only teacher. She taught him how to read.

HIRAM SIBLEY, formerly President of the Western Union Telegraph Co., left his **father's farm at fifteen** to learn a trade. After having given away millions of dollars during his life-time, he died worth many millions more a few years ago.

PETER COOPER, whose name will ever be cherished in the hearts of the many thousands of young men and young women who have been graduated, free of expense, from the night school of Cooper Institute, **himself never** had more than one year's schooling.

Now if these men, under such unfavorable circumstances, succeeded in achieving fame and fortune by dint of industrious application to study and work, why need any of the tens of thousands of young people who have in them the making of great men and great women, despair of reaching the height of their ambition with such an opportunity as this, placing within their easy reach everything necessary for a liberal education?

HOW TO GET

THE WORLD-WIDE ENCYCLOPEDIA: Send us One Dollar, and your full name, with full shipping instructions, and **immediately** we will send you the **Whole TWELVE Volumes** of **THE WORLD-WIDE ENCYCLOPEDIA, neatly boxed,** freight charges payable at your end.

After that, send us One Dollar each month until paid.

No simpler plan was ever devised. You cannot go astray. The terms of easy payment, which we have adopted, will place within the reach of every man and woman, young and old, who is fortunate enough to act quickly, the most serviceable Encyclopedia for everyday use which the world has ever produced.

Remember, it is ONE DOLLAR DOWN to get the books, and then One Dollar each Month until paid. These Payments are so easy that you will never miss them, and while you are paying for the books, you are enjoying all the advantages which the possession of this great work confers.

THE WORLD-WIDE ENCYCLOPEDIA has the Imprint and Endorsement of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, as a guarantee of its superior excellence and complete reliability.

Address CHRISTIAN HERALD BOOK DEPARTMENT, Bible House, New York

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

LOUIS KLOPSCH, PROPRIETOR — NEW YORK, JANUARY 1, 1902 — BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

SUPT. FRANCIS H. TABOR

THE NEW BUILDING FOR THE BOYS' CLUB OF NEW YORK

SECRETARY HENRY S. BROOKS

AN IDEAL CLUB FOR TENEMENT LADS

The Pioneer of its Kind, Opened in New York Amid the Multitudes of the East Side—A Noble Philanthropy

ONE of the most beneficent institutions of the city of New York is that which has this week formally occupied its magnificent home. The Boys' Club is now housed in a building propriate to its grand work. On the corner of Tenth reet, overlooking Tompkins Park, is the substantial ifice which is the finest, most mmodious and best equipped all the buildings devoted to is work in the United States. hanks to the interest taken in e Club by Mr. E. H. Harriman, e President, who advanced the cessary funds, the site costing out sixty thousand dollars was rchased, and the building cost- g one hundred thousand to erect, d twenty thousand to furnish, s been completed.

Great care and much skill have en devoted to rendering it ab- lutely suitable to its work. With e roof, which is an important d popular resort, it is six stories height. In the basement are e baths, the storage rooms, car- nter's shop and the offices. On e first floor is the great general om, with chairs, tables, and oms for storing and delivering mes. On the second floor is the rge meeting room for the Seni- s, and rooms for special games. he third floor contains the libra- , the natural history museum, nd five rooms for the use of the naller clubs. The fourth floor is evoted to the gymnasium, equip- ed with the most modern ap- aratus; a room for music, and another for drawing. n the fifth floor is the running track and the Super- ntendent's rooms. The roof, well fenced in, will be in e hot summer days a place of welcome relief from the corching pavements and the fetid stenches of the gutters.

The value of such a building among the teeming opulation of the east side of the city can be realized nly by a visit in the eve- ing, when the boys have nished the day's schooling nd the youths have come rom their work. Without it, he street corners and the questionable resorts of the eighborhood would be the nly places for social meet- ng and recreation. They vould not stay in the little enement rooms that serve s their homes, but would go omewhere to meet their riends, even at the risk of contracting bad habits and encountering temptation. The club meets the need. There they are welcome as o their own, in virtue of their membership, and can spend their evenings according to their taste. Often no less than eight hundred boys may be counted in the general room in an evening, talking with their chums, laughing and joking before they separate for their individual pursuits in the library, the gymnasium, the singing class, or the game of checkers.

The principle of the club is not educational, though indirectly it has proved a most valuable educational agency. Everything is free from constraint and informal in character. Its classes are only such as the boys themselves organize and manage, though Superintendent Tabor is always glad to have them do so and places facilities at their disposal. The main purpose is to afford them a place for meeting where wholesome influences are at work, and to encourage them in pure and moral ways of spending their evenings. In the winter an evening in the gymnasium, the library or the play-room in a warm and well-ventilated building, is more pleasant and distinctly more safe from a moral point of view than roaming the streets, or sitting in the cheap theatre. The boys appreciate the club, count membership in it an honor and a privilege, and are eager to introduce their friends. There is generally a waiting list of two or three hundred ready to fill any vacancies in the membership that arise from death or removal to other cities.

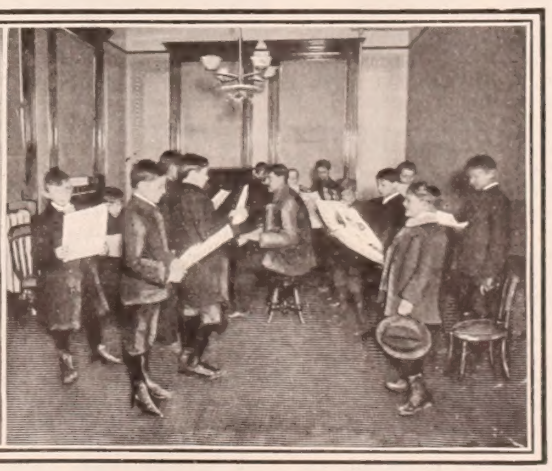
THE READING ROOM OF THE NEW YORK BOYS' CLUB

In the summer the Boys' Club has its appropriate diversions. The schools are closed and the boys who are employed in offices and factories can get short vacations. The Club has obtained the consent of the Government to organize a camp on Plum Island in the Sound, and thither such boys as can spare a week are taken in relays of three hundred at a time. During their stay, they spend some of their time in garden work, which is a new enjoyment to the city-dweller and prevents their growing weary of the continual outdoor play. They delight in carrying back to their homes the flowers, fruits and vegetables which happen to be at maturity when they return. This, of course, involves considerable expense, which is met in part by a special fund named in honor of the late William Carey, who while he was on the Editorial staff of the *Century Magazine*, took a deep interest in the Club and organized the camp.

Besides the camp there are appropriate outings on Saturdays and holidays for those boys who are unable to leave the city for a week at a time.

Thus the Boys' Club is making many lives happier, and is striving to lead the future citizens to take pleasure in wholesome recreations, to get them away from low and vulgar tastes and habits, and develop in them a love for pure and elevating occupations. Mr. Tabor, whose influence pervades the club, is regarded as a friend by all its members, and is consulted by the boys in many matters, which show how the institution is gradually leading them to a greater activity of conscience and a desire for usefulness. The expenses of the Club are now about fifteen thousand dollars a year, which is not a large sum to pay for such benefits as it confers. Patriotic citizens who have the welfare of the city at heart, would do well to visit the Club, examine its work and contribute to its income.

GETTING BOOKS FROM THE LIBRARY

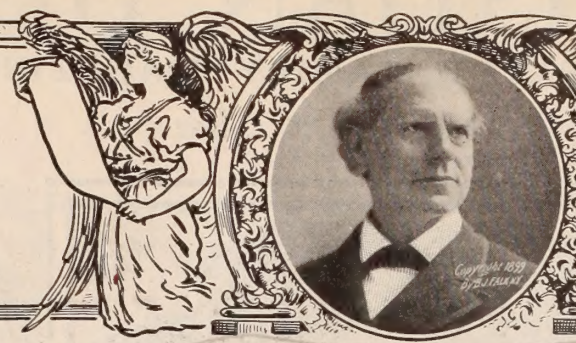


A MEETING OF THE SINGING CLUB

THE
AMERICAN PULPIT

...SERMON BY...

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D.D.



HARNESS On and Off

TEXT—I. Kings 20: 11: "Let not him that girdeth on his harness boast himself as he that putteth it off"

HARNESS is the obsolete word for armor. It means harness for the man, not harness for the beast; harness for battle, not harness for the plough. The ancient armor consisted of helmet for the head, breastplate and shield for the heart, greaves for the feet. The text makes a comparison between a man enlisting for some war and a veteran returning, the one putting on the armor, and the other putting it off.

Benhadad, the king of Syria, thought he could easily overcome the king of Israel; indeed, the Syrian was so sure of the victory that he spread an antebellum banquet. With thirty-two kings, he was celebrating what they were going to do. There were in all thirty-three kings at the carousal, and their condition is described in the Bible, not as convivial or stimulated exaltation, but drunk. Their gilded and bannered pavilions were surrounded by high-mettled horses, neighing and champing, and hitched to chariots such as kings rode in. Benhadad sends officers over to the king of Israel, demanding the surrender of the city, saying: "Thou shalt deliver me thy silver, and thy gold, and thy wives, and thy children," and afterward sends other officers, saying that the palace of the king will be searched, and everything Benhadad wants he will take without asking. Then the king of Israel called a council of war, and word is sent back to Benhadad that his unreasonable demand will be resisted. Then Benhadad sends another message to the king of Israel, a message full of arrogance and bravado, practically saying: "We will destroy you utterly. I will grind Samaria into the dust, but there will not be dust enough to make a handful for each one of my troops." Then the king of Israel replied to Benhadad, practically saying: "Let me see you do what you say. You royal braggart, you might better have postponed your banquet until after the battle, instead of spreading it before the battle. You huzza too soon. 'Let not him that girdeth on his harness boast himself as he that putteth it off.'"

An avalanche of courage and righteousness, the Israelitish army came down on Benhadad and his host. It was a hand-to-hand fight, each Israelite hewing down a Syrian. Benhadad, on horseback, gets away with some of the cavalry, but is only saved for a worse defeat, in which one hundred thousand Syrian infantry were slaughtered in one day. Now we see the sarcasm and the epigrammatic power of the message of my text sent by the king of Israel to Benhadad: "Let not him that girdeth on his harness boast himself as he that putteth it off."

Premature Boasting

All up and down history we see such too early boasting. Soult, the Marshal of France, was so certain that he would conquer that he had a proclamation printed, announcing himself king of Portugal, and had a grand feast prepared for four o'clock that afternoon, but before that hour he fled in ignominious defeat, and Wellington, of the conquering host, sat down at four o'clock at the very banquet the Marshal of France had ordered for himself. Charles V. invaded France, and was so sure of the conquest that he requested Paul Jovius, the historian, to gather together a large amount of paper on which to write the story of his many victories, but disease and famine seized upon his troops, and he retreated in dismay. So Benhadad's behavior has been copied in all ages of the world. It will be my object, among other lessons, to show that he who puts off the armor having finished the battle is more to be congratulated than he who begins.

First, I find encouragement in this subject for the aged who have got through the work and struggle of earthly life. My venerable friends, if you had had at twenty-five years of age full appreciation of what you would have to go through in the thirties and the forties and the fifties of your lifetime, you would have been appalled. Fortunately, the bereavements, the temptations, the persecutions, the hardships were curtained from your sight. With more or less fortitude you passed through the crises of pain and sadness and disappointment and fatigue, and still live to recount the divine help that sustained you. At twenty or thirty years of your age, at the tap of the drum you put on the harness. Now, at sixty or seventy or eighty, you are peacefully putting it off. You would not want to try the battle of life over again. So many of just your temperament, and with as good a starting, and as fine a parentage, and seemingly with as much equipoise of character as you had, have made complete shipwreck that you would not want again to run the risks. Though you can look back and see many mistakes, the next time you might make worse mistakes. Instead of being depressed over the fact that you are being counted out or omitted in the great undertakings of the church and the world, rejoice that you have a right to hang up your helmet, and sheathe your sword, and free your hands from the gauntlets, and your feet from the boots of mail.

At the Soldiers' Home in the suburbs of this city I often admire the peaceful and contented looks of the venerable heroes as they sit under the trees or go in and out the fine abode that our Government has appropriately provided for them. They are not longing for other Chapultepecs. They do not want to undertake another South Mountain. Their foot does not ache to get into the stirrup of the cavalryman. They are not longing for the "hard tack" of the soldiers' breakfast along the Chickahominy. They have no desire for another ride in the ambulance to the field hospital. When the Spanish war broke out they sometimes wondered if their rheumatic knee would allow them to keep step in a march, and if their sight was good enough to see an advancing foeman, and if their ear was alert enough to hear the command, "Charge!" But for the most part they are glad that there is no more war for them. So let all of the aged in peace with God, through the blessed Christ, cultivate contentment and thank the Lord their Sedan has been fought, and the war is over. "Let not him that girdeth on his harness boast himself as he that putteth it off."

The Worker at Rest

There are old farmers who cannot do one more day's work. What harvests they raised in 1870! They knew the rotation of crops as well as they knew the rotation of the seasons. Under what blistering suns they swung the scythe and the cradle. Through what deep snows they drew the logs or cut their way to the foddering of the cattle. What droughts, what freshets, what insectile invasion they remember. To clothe and feed and educate the household they went through toils and self-sacrifices that the world knew but little about. Rest, aged man. Let the boys do the shoveling and threshing and cutting and sweating. You have put the harness off, and do not try to put it on again.

There are old mechanics that can no more shove the plane or pound with the hammer or bore with the bit or run up the ladder to the scaffolding. Master mechanics they were, or subordinates who wrought faithfully in the work of house or barn or shipbuilding. You have a right to quit. You have finished your task. Be thankful that your work is done.

Then there are aged physicians. What tragedies of pain and accident they have witnessed. How much suffering they have assuaged. How many brave battles they have fought with lancet and cataclysm. How many fevers they cooled. How many broken bones they set. How many paroxysms they quieted. How many anxious days they passed when they knew that human lives depended upon their skill and fidelity. They drove back death from many a cradle. Instead of becoming hardened at the sight of suffering, their sympathies deepened, as with aged Dr. Valentine Mott, when standing before his students in clinical department and a child was about to be operated upon in surgery, he said: "Gentlemen, here are surgeons who will do this work as well as I can, and you will excuse me if I leave the room, for as I get older I cannot as composedly witness pain as once I could, especially the suffering of little children." God comfort and bless the old doctors, allopathic, homeopathic, hydropathic, and eclectic, and make them willing to be out of practice. Before long they will hear the benediction of him who said, "I was sick and ye visited me."

Good and Faithful Servants

And there are the old ministers. Once they were foremost in general assemblies, and conferences, and associations. They have preached in Pentecosts. They have stood by Christian deathbeds and seen Elijahs go up in flaming chariots of glory. The Gospel they preached for fifty or sixty years illumines their every feature. They have stopped preaching, for their breath is short, or their nerves are a-jangle, or they lose their thread of discourse, or suffer from confusion of ideas. Cheer up aged dominies and doctors. The Bible says God forgets our sins when we repent of them, but he never forgets faithful services rendered. He remembers that revival, where you stood watching the souls that came "as clouds and as doves to the windows." He has indicated by your physical or mental condition that it is time for you to stop. Be content to stop. Your helmet bears the mark of many a battle-ax; your sword is bent from many a holy struggle; your shield is dented with the thrust of many a spear. Now hang up the armor with gladness. "Let not him that girdeth on his harness boast himself as he that putteth it off." That was a suggestive and tender scene when the aged Mr. Finlay, of Edinburgh, said to a girl sinking in rapid decline: "Weel, my dear, you're afore me. I'm nineteen, and are almost across the river. I'm seventy, and may be I'll have some hard steps ; hear its ripple. Oh, lassie, this is a sweet day f You'll be home first."

Beguiled by Self-Confidence

Again, I learn from Benhadad's behavior, the dom of boasting of what one is going to do. Tw sages had he sent to the king of Israel, both me full of insolence and braggadocio. With bri beaker in hand, he is talking with the royal about what he will do with the spoils of the vict is going to achieve that afternoon. He takes granted that Samaria will surrender. He gives mand for the capture of some of the inhabita Samaria who are approaching, saying: "Whethe be come out for peace, take them alive; or whethe be come out for war, take them alive." But beho fugitive king in frightened retreat before sunc Better not tell boastingly what you are going Wait until it is done. You do well to lay out your but there are so many mistakes and disappointme life that you may not be able to carry out your and there is no need of invoking the world's derisio caricature. Napoleon was so sure of conquering land, Scotland and Ireland, that he had a medal s celebrating the conquest which he never made. that medal was represented his own crowned heac

Dr. Pendleton and Mr. Saunders were talking i time of persecution under Queen Mary. Saunder trembling and afraid, but Pendleton said: "W Man, there is much more cause for me to fear than You are small, and I have a large bodily frame you will see the last piece of this flesh consume ashes before I ever forsake Jesus Christ and his which I have professed." Not long after Saunders faint-hearted, gave up his life for Christ's sake, Pendleton, who had talked so big, played cowarc gave up religion when the test came. Wilberforce not tell what he was going to do with the slave t but how much he accomplished is suggested by Brougham's remark concerning Wilberforce afte decease: "He went to heaven with eight hun thousand broken fetters in his hand." Someone, t to dissuade Napoleon from his invasion of Russia, "Man proposes, but God disposes." Napoleon plied: "I propose and I dispose." But you ren ber Moscow and ninety-five thousand corpses in snowbanks. The only kind of boasting that pros was that of Paul, who cried out: "I glory in the c of Christ;" and that of John Newton, who decla "I am not what I ought to be; I am not what I wis be; I am not what I hope to be, but by the grace of I am not what I was."

Historical Warnings

Do not boast of your moral strength. One of most brilliant men of the nineteenth century, hav temporarily reformed from inebriacy, stood on the p form of Broadway Tabernacle, New York, and s "Were this great globe one crystallite, and I were offe the possession of it if I would drink one glass of brar I would refuse with scorn; and I want no religion help me." But that same man died at Poughkeepsi drunken pauper. Better underrate than overrate c selves.

My subject is also a refutation of the famous se ment that God is on the side of the heaviest artille From all I can read about this struggle, Benhac spoke the truth when he said: "The gods do so u me, and more also, if the dust of Samaria shall suff for handfuls for all the people that follow me." He w so confident that with his superior numbers he co defeat the king of Israel and capture Samaria that left the work for a short afternoon. He is at noon wassail with his royal associates. The battle of Wat loo was not opened until twenty-five minutes of twel o'clock at noon, but that was because the ground w too wet to move the artillery. Benhadad waits un afternoon because he is over-confident. God is not on t side of the most swords, or the most war chariots, or t most cannon, if they be in the wrong, but on the side the right. How such a preposterous sentiment as have mentioned should have gained sway I know n when all history proclaims the opposite. Describi the very next battle in which Benhadad fought and w miserably defeated, the Bible says: "The children Israel pitched before them like two little flocks of kid but the Syrians filled the country." How insignifica were the unarmed Israelites, half-starved and unorga ized, compared with Pharaoh's host, on foot, on hors back, and charioted! But the waves of the Red Se took part in the conflict, parting to let the pursued pas

oming together to destroy the pursuers. The ites and Amalekites were like grasshoppers for ades, but three hundred men under Gideon came their only weapons pitchers and lamps and trum- and as they held up the lamps and threw down chers and blew the trumpets, the flash of the lights re of the instruments and the crash of the de their enemy fall back in wild terror.

, that my text takes it for granted that you e harness; else, how can you take it off? tle—a thirty years', a forty years', or a ar. Helmet you must have, for the battle- s of scepticism and agnosticism are aimed at your d. Every possible effort will be made to make you nk wrong. The young man who gets his head filled h wrong notions about God, about Christ, about the l, about the great beyond, is already captured. Put the helmet, the latchet well adjusted under the chin. nk right, and you will act right. Yes,

Breastplate for the Heart

at is the most important part of your being to be ended. That decides what you love and what you ; what you hope for and what you despise. That ides earthly happiness and eternal destiny. Keep heart pure, and the life will be pure. Have the rt corrupt, and your actions will be corrupt. Oh, all of us might have a new heart, covered with a nely-wrought breastplate! Yes, greaves for the . So many dangerous roads are we compelled to k. So many people tread on sharp prongs of temp- n, and go lame and limping all the rest of their s. Iron-mailed shoe for the foot.

oung man, see that you have on a complete armor. looks bright now, and it seems as if you could ch right on without opposition or attack, but be not ived. There are hidden foes ready to halt you on r way. The same cup that Benhadad drank out of before his defeat will be offered to effect your de- t. His intoxicated brain saw victory when there was hing but rout and ruin. What work Benhadad's p made for Benhadad's army! What shipwrecks on e sea, what disasters on the land, caused by inflaming uids put upon the tongue to set seething the brain! w many kings of thought and influence, with crowns ghter than the one Benhadad wore, have, by strong nk, been put into flight as base as that in which Ben- dad rode! "Give them to me," says the demon of briacy. "Give them to me; hand them down—the ghtest legislators of the land. I will thicken their gue; I will bloat their cheek; I will stagger their p; I will damn their soul. Hand them down to me— e physician out of his laboratory, the attorney from e court room, the minister of the Gospel from the al- s of God. Hand them down to me—the queens of e drawing-room, and I will disgrace their names, and ast their homes, and throw them down farther than zebel fell to the dogs that crunched her carcass."

We hold our breath in horror as once in a while we ar of some one, either by accident or suicide, going er Niagara Falls, but the tides, the depths, the awful rges of intemperance are every hour of every day shing scores of immortals down into unfathomed sm. Suicides by the hundreds of thousands! Sui- des by the million! Beware of the cup out of which nhadad drank personal and national demolition!

Yes, you must have full armor. There are temptations to an impure life all the time multiplying and intensifying. Read in private and discussed afterward by the refined and elegant in parlors are books poisoned from lid to lid with impurities. Loose characters in the novel applauded by rhetorical pens, and proprieties of life caricatured as prudery, and infidelity of behavior put in a way to excite sympathy and half approval. My wonder is not that so many go astray, but my wonder is that ten times as many are not debauched. There are influences at work which, if unarrested, will turn our cities into Sodoms and Gomorrahs ready for the hail and fire and brimstone of God's indignation.

Yes, you must have full armor, for there are all the temptations to gaming practices, either in gambling halls or in the money markets, buying what they never paid for and selling what they can never deliver, first borrowing what they cannot return and stealing what they cannot borrow. All hours of the day and all hours of the night are vast sums of money passing fraudulently, for gambling in all cases is fraud, whether it be a twenty-five cent prize package or a crash in Northern Pacific, which made Lombard street and the Bourse aghast and shook the nations with financial earthquake.

O, yes, you need the harness on until God tells you to take it off. In olden time it was leathern armor, or chain armor, or ribbed armor, fashioned in ancient foundry, but no one can give you the outfit you need except God, who is master of this world and the infernal world, from which ascend the mightiest hostilities. Lay hold of God. Nothing but the arm of Omnipotence is strong enough for the tempted.

Young man, put on the entire Gospel outfit. If you have come from the country to live in the city, imitate the example of a young man who arrived in New York on Saturday night, intending the following Monday to enter his place of employment. On Sunday morning, carrying out the good advice before leaving his country home, he went to church. Standing at the door, he was abashed as the beauty and fashion and wealth swept through the doors of the sanctuary, and he dared not go in. As he was about turning to go away, a gentleman said: "Have you a seat, young man?" "No, sir?" "Do you belong to the city?" "No, sir." "Where is your home?" "In the country." "How long have you been in the city?' "I came in last night." "What are you going to do here?" "I hope to go into business to-morrow." "That is right.

You Have Begun Well

young man. Never forsake the God of your fathers. Come; I will give you a seat in my pew." The next morning the young man presented his letter in business circles. "What do you want, young man?" said the Scotch merchant. "I want to get credit on some leather, upper and sole." "Have you references?" "I think I can get references. My father has friends here." "Young man, did I not see you yesterday in Mr. Lenox's pew?" "I do not know, sir. I was at church, and a kind gentleman asked me to sit in his pew." "Yes, young man, that was Robert Lenox. I will trust any one that Mr. Lenox invites into his pew. You need not trouble yourself about references. When these goods are gone, come and get more." That young man became an eminent merchant, and more than that, a Christian merchant, and he attributed all his success to that first Sabbath in the city. Young man just arrived, put yourself under good influences your first day in town. There hangs your helmet; take it down. There is your breastplate; adjust it. There is all the harness for safety and triumph; put it on.

Also see in my subject the folly of underestimating the enemy. That was Benhadad's fatal mistake. He could whip them before sundown. He wanted less than half a day to capture Samaria and make the king of Israel capitulate. But what he thought was so easy turned out to be the impossible. Better overestimate than underestimate the other side. We who are trying to make the world what it ought to be, contend not with homunculi. We wrestle not with striplings; we have a whole army of antagonists trying to halt the King of God and overthrow the cause of righteousness. If we secure the victory, it will be a struggle as fierce as when the Greeks and Persians met at Marathon, as when Darius and Alexander grappled each other at Arbella, as when Joan of Arc rode triumphant at Orleans, as when the Russians met the Swedes at Pultowa, as when Marlborough commanded the allied armies at Blenheim. Those were fights for earthly crowns and dominions, but the fight that now goes on between all the allied armies of heaven and all the allied armies of hell, is to settle whether God or Satan is to have possession of this planet.

I congratulate all those who are now in the thickest of life's battle that the time is coming when the struggle will end and you will put the harness off, helmet and greaves and breastplate having

Fulfilled Their Mission

You cannot in one visit to London Tower see all. But no part of London Tower will more interest you than the armory, in which is skilfully and impressively arranged a collection of all styles of armor worn between the thirteenth and eighteenth centuries, suggesting five hundred years of conflict—cuirass, and neck-guard, and chin-piece, and lance-rest, and gauntlet, and girdle, and mailed apron. You see just how from head to heel those old-time warriors were defended against sharp weapons that would cut or thrust or bruise, and allowing them to come out of battle unhurt when otherwise they would have been slain.

O, ye soldiers of Jesus Christ, when the war of life is over and the victors rest in the soldiers' home on the heavenly heights, perhaps there may be in the city of the sun a tower of spiritual armor such as encased the warriors for Christ in earthly combat. Some day we may be in that armory and hear the heroes talk of how they fought the good fight of faith, and see them with the scars of wounds forever healed, and look at the weapons of offense and defense with which they became more than conquerors. In that tower of heaven, as the weapons of the spiritual conflict are examined, St. Paul may point out to us the armor with which he advised the Ephesians to equip themselves, and say: "That is the shield of faith. That is the helmet of salvation. That is the girdle of truth. That is the breastplate of righteousness. Those are the mailed shoes in which they were shod with the preparation of the Gospel." There and then you may recount the contrast between the day when you enlisted in Christian conflict and the day when you closed it in earthly farewell and heavenly salutation; and the text, which has so much meaning for us now, will have more meaning for us then: "Let not him that girdeth on his harness boast himself as he that putteth it off."

STUDYING THE PROPHECIES

CLOSING SESSIONS OF THE RECENT PROPHETIC CONFERENCE AT BOSTON, MASS.

BY J. L. HARBOUR

REV. JAMES M. GREY — REV. EMORY W. HUNT — DR. EDWARD C. GORDON — REV. E. Y. MULLINS — REV. ROBERT CAMERON — BISHOP NILES

PROMINENT SPEAKERS AT THE RECENT PROPHETIC CONFERENCE AT BOSTON, MASS.

THE closing sessions of the Boston Prophetic Conference, the earlier sessions of which I described last week, were characterized by an intense and profound interest. The audiences, even on Saturday, on which day it is seldom that religious meetings are held, were among the largest of the Conference. It is evident that a much greater number of Christian people are interested in the doctrine of the Pre-millennial Advent than is generally supposed.

It is probable that the result of the Conference will be a revival of interest, both in the pulpit and the pew, in the unfulfilled prophecies, and a keener watch for the signs, national, political and social, which are to precede the great consummation. The addresses were in no sense sensational. There was an absence of the attempts, which the late Dr. Cumming made popular half a century ago, to fix the dates of fulfilment, but the expectation was no less confident.

Rev. W. J. Erdman was the chief speaker at the Friday afternoon session. His topic was the situation and condition of Israel during the times of the Gentiles. It is conceded that there is a suspension of prophetic time during this period which comes between the sixty-ninth and seventieth week of Daniel's computation, and its length remains uncertain, except for the vague reference in Deuteronomy. During this period Israel is a despised and scattered people and will remain so until the "Times of the Gentiles" are completed.

Rev. Henry Varley gave an address at the same session, showing that the coming and world-wide supremacy of Christ are the world's great need, and not until that event occurs may we hope for the equitable adjustment of social conditions and the cessation of wars.

On Saturday afternoon Rev. Robert Cameron read an able paper on the eschatology of Jesus, showing how the confusion that has arisen between the prophecies relating to the destruction of Jerusalem, and those relating to his second coming, disappears under careful analysis

Rev. E. C. Gordon, of Lexington, Mo., spoke at the evening session on "The Second Advent and the Future Life." He was followed by Dr. Henry M. King, of Providence, R. I., on "The Testimony of Christian Experience to the Word of God."

At the close of Dr. King's address, the Rev. W. J. Erdman presented a resolution, which the Conference adopted, to the effect that a committee be appointed, with headquarters in Philadelphia, to promote belief in the doctrine of the personal coming of Jesus Christ. To assist this committee in its work, the Conference put itself on record as being in entire accord with evangelical doctrines, except in so far as evangelicism denied the personal coming of Christ.

SPIRITUAL CONQUEST ..THE PROMISE OF POWER FULFILLED

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR JAN. 12. ACTS 2: 1-36

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT: ACTS 2: 39 THE PROMISE IS UNTO YOU, AND TO YOUR CH

AS God commanded Israel to conquer the Land of Promise, so, in our last lesson, he charged the new Christian Church to conquer the world. The Israelites heard there were giants and walled cities in Canaan, and amid such difficulties felt they were as "grasshoppers." That would have been well if they had also remembered that God was pledged to give them power to do whatever he commanded. When that fearful generation had died in the wilderness, God led their children to victory, opening the Jordan, toppling the walls of Jericho, terrifying the giants. The apostles, commissioned to conquer the world, also felt their own insufficiency, but were driven by it to God, and received the power from on high.

It was also as when Israel returned from the captivity to rebuild the temple. The opposition and accusations of the Samaritans having stopped this work, which the Hebrew princes Zerubbabel and Joshua were superintending, the prophet Zechariah was given a vision to encourage them. A mountain, seemingly insurmountable, rose in the path of the temple builders, but an angel said: "Who art thou, O great mountain? Before Zerubbabel thou shalt become a plain; not by might, nor by power, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord" (Zech. 4: 6, 7). Whereupon the mountain disappeared. To Christianize such a world as the apostles looked out upon seemed an insurmountable task, but more than half the world is now under Christian governments. Its complete Christianization is waiting on the Church's baptism of power.

The Lesson Story

God's pen is his finger, and his writing is with fire. King Belshazzar saw the part of the hand that wrote on the wall of his palace, and his guilty conscience trembled in fear even before he knew the meaning of the words. He had even more reason to tremble when he was told by the prophet Daniel that God was writing his sentence of punishment.

God wrote the Ten Commandments in fire on two slabs of beautiful blue stone called *lapis lazuli*, so say the Jewish rabbis. On the very day of Pentecost that celebrated that giving of the law as the lesson-story of to-day tells us, there was another instance of God's fire-writing, but this time it was picture-writing, not words, and the pictures were tongues of fire. We see on old obelisks and tablets how men used to make pictures stand for words. So God wrote on that day of Pentecost, nineteen hundred years ago.

Who saw the picture-writing? Peter and James and John and the other apostles, and other friends of Jesus who had seen him ascend from Mt. Olivet to return to his home in heaven. They had heard his good-by words telling them to go to a certain room in Jerusalem, and wait there until he should send them the Holy Spirit to be their helper. They had been in that room for ten days, praying and waiting and talking together about the loving words and deeds of Jesus, when, all at once, the fire-pictures were seen, one over the head of each person, in a shape like a tongue, and there was a sound in the room as if the tongues were speaking, a sound like that of a rushing mighty wind, such as would be made if many people were talking together in many languages. It was God's way of saying to them: "Now, you can go out, and preach the Gospel in many tongues, on fire with enthusiasm, to the crowds of people who are in the city from many countries." There were more than a million of visitors in Jerusalem at that time. They were mostly Jews, who had come from far-away lands to be there at the time of the great harvest-home festival called Pentecost. It was a Thanksgiving feast, and a time of great rejoicing. One might have thought of Babel as he listened to the people in the streets, speaking in different languages. Those apostles and friends of Jesus did not need a prophet Daniel to tell them the meaning of the tongues-of-fire-pictures, but they left the room at once, and went out among the people to teach them about Jesus. God had said in tongues-of-fire-pictures, "I will help your tongues to speak." And how wonderfully he did help them, for they found themselves able to speak to any and to all persons in their many different languages! How astonished the people were to hear them! They were all the more surprised, because these friends of Jesus who thus spoke were not wise and learned men, but only plain fishermen. The people looked at each other, and asked, "What does this mean?" They had never seen nor heard anything like it before. Then they said: "They must have been drinking wine." But the words which they heard were very different from the foolish babbling of drunkards. Not all of the people said unkind things, but some listened, and heard about Jesus with gladness. As many as three thousand people that day became the friends of Jesus. The apostles, astonished at the power their words had, must have remembered what Jesus had once said to them: "He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works shall he do; because I go unto my Father."

God's gift of tongues is still blessing the world, but in another way. In every part of the world people are being taught about Jesus in the language wherein they were born, for God gives preachers and teachers power to learn the different languages, and, better still, he makes them able to translate his Bible, so that every man may read for himself about Jesus in his own tongue.

Illustration and Application

Pentecost, as the name implies, comes fifty days after the Passover, and celebrates the birth of the Jewish Church at Sinai, when the law was received from God on tables of stone. It was therefore a fitting day for the birth of the new Christian Church in another fire writing of God, written this time on the fleshly tablets of burning hearts, that would pour forth their divinely enkindled love for God and man in tongues of fire. But Pentecost, in its spiritual significance, is not to be thought of as a day forever past, but rather as a type of what every new day should be in this dispensation of the Spirit. Thirty-five times the Bible speaks of the giving of power for service. We are to abide constantly in the Spirit since the Church was lifted to the lofty plateau of the new spiritual life on that first Pentecost. But we are also to seek special enduement of power for special duties, and receive it again and again in new Pentecosts every year. Now that we have abundant opportunities to learn "other tongues," that part of the miracle need not be repeated. But we may and should have tongues of fire for enthusiastic, effective witnessing of Christ at home and abroad. The promise is to us, and to our children (Joel 2: 21).

Perpetual Pentecost

Lord, we believe to us and ours
The apostolic promise given;
We wait the Pentecostal powers
The Holy Ghost sent down from heaven.

If every one that asks may find,
If still thou dost on sinners fall,
Come as the mighty, rushing wind,
Great grace be now upon us all.

* * *

The Church, and every church and every Christian is called to give the world a book of Acts, but in order to do that they must first have a day of Pentecost, and in order to do that they must first of all know of the Holy Spirit through preachers and teachers. One can not effectively teach of the Holy Spirit who has not himself been taught of the Spirit from within. In order to work or witness effectively, one must first see God in the holy of holies of his own heart. Dr. S. F. Upham, of Drew Theological Seminary, is accustomed to remind his students that many hungry hearts in the pews will each Sabbath look up in their faces with the unspoken question, "Man, have you seen God this week?" Demosthenes, being asked, "What is the first essential of eloquence?" replied: "The first is action, and the second is action, and the third is action," by which he meant power to move to action. The speaker has failed who has only moved men to admiration. When Demosthenes was most eloquent he was probably himself unconscious of his eloquence, and his hearers forgot to compliment, but cried, "Let us march against Philip; let us fight for our liberties; let us conquer or die." The "tongue of fire" must become as a "pillar of fire" to lead men on to the land of promise.

Conditions of Receiving Power

When one's motive is anything less in seeking power, he will be refused, as Simon, who saw that by laying on the apostles' hands the Holy Spirit was given, and offered money for the same power that he might, as a divine healer, win money and the admiration of multitudes. His motive destroyed his prayer, and brought a curse instead of a blessing: "Thy money perish with thee, because thou hast thought the gift of God could be purchased with money." Even a good man may desire the Holy Spirit in part because of the admiration and success it will bring. We must desire it that we may work and witness to the glory of God and the good of men. Selfishness, even in its higher forms, bars out the Spirit.

An amusing story is told concerning the late Jean Ingelow, the poet. She was once staying with some friends in the country, when she remarked in conversation that although she had often written of nightingales, she had never heard one sing. So, one night, the whole company went out in the moonlight especially to hear them, and when for many minutes the nightingales had been singing most beautifully, they were startled by Miss Ingelow's asking "singing? I don't hear anything!" It was then found the poetess had a great dread of drafts, and before going in the night air had filled her ears with cotton-wool.

It may be cotton as property or some other absorbing business, or it may be a political "bee" buzzing in the ear, or some syren song of pleasure that crowds out the Spirit. If that hath emptied ears to hear, let him hear what the Spirit saith.

Let us be sure of this, no intellectual preparation for Christian work, no external helps of architecture or printing press, can take the place of a heart and tongue on fire with holy enthusiasm. A Mohammedan neophyte, impressed by the story of Omar's victories, made a great effort to visit the conqueror that he might see the sword with which they had been won. The sword proved to be insignificant, but Omar answered his disappointment by saying that the secret of victory is in the warrior's arm and heart. The Church never before had so much education, never such abundant institutions of every kind, but we still find victories only in proportion as the invisible sword of the Spirit is kept bright in the hearts. In the words of an ancient proverb, "Our swords must be bathed in heaven."

Many have seen the striking experiment in lectures on oxygen of a candle blown out by one man's breath, lighted by the breath from another whose mouth had been filled with oxygen. Again and again the first man blows the candle out, and the other, in a merry contest, blows it back to life. This is because in the lungs of the first man the oxygen has been taken out of the air in natural breathing, and only nitrogen and carbonic acid exhaled; while the other man's mouth is filled with freshly breathed oxygen. So one man's words fall dead, while the other's give life because the latter has the divine Spirit in his soul. Infidel meetings are usually stupid and without enthusiasm. Professor Joy, after having gone to a meeting of Positivists, reported that he found "three persons and no God." On the other hand, how mighty the Spirit of God worked through and with Mr. Moody, whose life was a new book of Acts indeed. When he was holding meetings in Boston, a gentleman from St. Louis was in that city on business. The Boston friend whom he had come to see invited him to go to the Tabernacle. He declined, saying that the Tabernacle was no place for him. Subsequently he thought better of the invitation, and, without the knowledge of his Boston friend, he spent an evening in the Tabernacle. The next morning he reported himself to his friend, and said "I heard Moody last night, and I am troubled. I cannot stay in Boston. I'm going to finish up my business and get away just as soon as I can." He was true to his word, and that day or the next he took his departure for St. Louis. "Whither shall I go from thy Spirit, or whither shall I flee from thy presence?" There was no escape from the "trouble" which Mr. Moody's sermon had occasioned. The words which had been heard were fixed in his conscience, and the end was his repentance and conversion. A few days later the Boston gentleman received a letter from his St. Louis friend, bringing the glad news that he had submitted himself to God.

"CLOVEN TONGUES LIKE AS OF FIRE AND IT SAT UPON EACH OF THEM"

"Acts" must Follow "Pentecost"

There is a real danger that one who has received the gift of the Spirit in unusual fulness, in fear of losing it by contact with the world will steal away to enjoy it by himself, as monks in Romanism and mystics in Protestantism have so often done. But you will lose it if you do not use it. God does not give the Spirit to make us happy, but to make us useful. Pentecost must be followed by a book of Acts. We are called out of the world to receive the Spirit, but sent back to the world to use it as soon as received. It is the spiritual man who should be in the front in fearless, fervent leadership of every aggressive application of Christianity, like the prophets of old, who were fearless reformers. Kipling has strongly pictured the soul whose religion has lacked the active side.

And they came to the gate within the wall, where Peter holds the key;
"Stand up, stand up now, Tomlinson, and answer loud and high
The good that ye did for the sake of men or ever ye came to die—
The good that ye did for the sake of men in little earth so lone!"
And the naked soul of Tomlinson grew white as a rain-washed bone.
"This I have read in a book," he said, "and that was told to me,
And this I have thought that another man thought of a prince in Muscovy"—
And Peter twirled the jangling keys in weariness and wrath.
"Ye have read, ye have heard, ye have thought," he said, "and the tale is yet to run:
By the worth of the body that once ye had, give answer—what have ye done?"

A Pastor's High Appreciation

Rev T. S. Sayer, Nantucket, Mass., writes: "Your Art Portfolio and *Heaven, Home and Happiness* have been received. Each of the art productions is a gem and well worth a handsome frame. The book premium is something grand, just the kind of reading I like to put into the hands of my daughter, and ought to be in every home. It surpassed my expectations. There is much material in it which can be utilized to brighten sermons. I shall feel that I am rendering a good service to my church and congregation by showing the premiums, and speaking of them from my pulpit and in the Sunday School."

HE MIDNIGHT SUN, SEEN FROM MT. DUNDRET A RAIDED ILLEGAL SALOON IN THE MINING REGION [illegible]

WORSHIP UNDER THE NORTHERN LIGHTS

A MIDWINTER SUNDAY SERVICE IN SWEDISH LAPPLAND, WITHIN THE POLAR CIRCLE

By REV. K. A. JANSSON

FAR up in Sweden, in the province of Lappland, owing to the recent discovery of deposits of valuable iron ore, mining towns and mining camps have been established, and railroads are now building. The region is, in a certain way, a newly-found land. Until a few years ago, it was inhabited only y Lapps, who drove their reindeer herds to pasture o to the mountains in the summer, and down to the kes and into the valleys in the winter. But now that has begun to be settled by people who work at the ilroads and in the mines, others will come; its numer- s waterfalls will supply the power for many indus- ial establishments; and in the near future, this region ill be an important and wealthy province in Sweden.

In the short Arctic summer, which lasts scarcely more an two months, the midnight sun can be seen for eeks, and the weather at this season is very warm. uring the long winter it is very cold, the temperature lling sometimes to forty or fifty degrees below zero. ut because the air is calm and y, the cold is not so severely lt. At the time of the winter olstice, the sun remains below ie horizon for weeks, and the oonshine and the aurora light, minous and beautiful though ey be, are but cold substitutes r its rays. The picture of Malmberget, with Mt. Dundret n the distance, which accomanies this article, was made om a photograph taken by oonlight between 11 and 12 'clock P. M. On the top of Mt. Dundret, which tourists who ome here usually climb to atch the midnight sun, the 'ourists' Society of Sweden as built a hut for their accomodation.

Under the laws enacted for he regulation of the liquor affic in Sweden, there is a contant struggle between the temerance people and the keepers f illegal saloons. In every min- g camp, and along the raiload, such saloons are numer- us. The vice of intoxication s sadly prevalent in Stockholm, he capital of Sweden, but it is uch worse in these far north- n communities, where at one ime hundreds of intoxicated nen may be seen. In the raids which the temperance eople, assisted by the police, sometimes make on these llegal saloons, their work is throughly done. The furniure is taken out from the saloon, the building torn to the ground, and the strong drink confiscated by the police.

In Swedish Lappland, there are tracts of country covring thousands of square miles in which there is no Protestant church or minister. To this part of the country and into these mining camps our evangelical organizations are striving to carry the Gospel. It is a new and difficult field, but, considering the means at our disposal for the work, God is crowning our efforts with success.

Let me describe a Sunday at Malmberget, a mining town in Swedish Lappland, near the time of the winter solstice. The town is situated sixty miles within the Polar Circle, and the snow, which has covered the ground for more than three months, is already several yards deep on the level, with drifts which sometimes exceed twenty-five feet in depth. The days, as they draw near the time of Christmas, have become shorter and shorter, the points in the horizon where the sun rises and set have come nearer to each other day by day, until now we see the sun rise and set at the same spot. The hour is 10 A. M., when the Sunday School service in the chapel begins. Daylight has not yet come, but the children have good eyes and they manage to read and sing. At 11 A. M. the Sunday School is closed and the preaching service begins. If the day is clear, with a cloudless sky, the preacher can see by the light of the coming dawn to read the Bible without the aid of lamp or candles. By the time he has announced his text, the heavens are aglow with the most glorious colors. The whole sky, from zenith to horizon, is sparkling in hues of red, brown, yellow, violet, blue, gold—yes, in all the colors of the rainbow. The white snow, reflecting the crimson hues in the sky, is turned to red as far as the eye can see. In the south, behind Mt. Dundret, the sun, although it has not yet appeared, is somewhere creeping upward, for from this part of the horizon, pillars of many-colored lights now are towering up as high as the zenith. The spectacle is glorious, wonderful, scarcely to be described!

From a photograph made by moonlight, between 11 and 12 o'clock at night

MALMBERGET, WITH MT. DUNDRET IN THE DISTANCE

The preacher must be earnest and eloquent to keep the attention of his hearers now, because all are tempted to look out through the windows upon the ever-changing spectacle. He has got through Divisions I., II., III. of his sermon and come to the application, when, at about 11.45 A.M., the sun shines forth, with half of its bright face showing above the mountain ridge, pouring out unearthly splendor over the wintry landscape. It is at meridian, and when the preacher has come to the end of his application and made his exhortation, the sun has gone down behind the mountain, and the doxology is sung in the gathering twilight. Evening has fallen when the congregation leaves the chapel, and the people who arrive at the house of worship before sunrise, depart from it after sunset to their homes.

At 5 P.M. another preaching service is held at the church, and at eight in the evening the young people have their meeting. When the young folks come out from their meeting it is night. Darkness has gathered around the mountain-top to the south: the snow is crisp under the feet; the thermometer is 40 degrees below zero; the frost is cracking in the walls of the houses. The northern lights sparkle around the pole in waves of red and blue and green, which stream far out over the sky. In the clear moonlight, one may read the smallest type, and take good pictures with the camera.

In the advancement of the Gospel in this northern province, even more than in the other parts of Sweden, the greatest difficulty encountered is to get preachers for the work. This want it is sought to meet through the building of the Scandinavian Theological School, at Gothenburg, Sweden. For the construction of this institution, which is intended to be, in the fullest sense, a Union Seminary, which adequately will accommodate and educate, on equal terms, Protestant students from Sweden, Norway and Denmark, $24,500 already have been raised at home and in America. The additional sum of $16,000 still is needed to make up $40,500, the amount required to begin and carry the seminary building to completion. The thousands in America who are interested in the advancement of Christ's Kingdom in all lands are invited to help on this work in behalf of my countrymen who spiritually are starving for lack of the preaching of God's Word among them. Contributions for this purpose may be sent to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York; they will be gratefully received, and duly acknowledged.

How He Values the Red Letter Bible

Wm. Roscow, Pawtucket, R. I., writes. "I was surprised and delighted at the fine appearance presented by the Red Letter Bible. It is well bound, well printed, the type is of good size and clear, and the spacing between the words well marked. The printing the words spoken by our Saviour (as also those in the O. T. which are regarded as having reference to him) in red, is quite unique, and may possibly result in directing the attention of the reader more particularly to them. The helps are very good. The maps also are exceedingly well engraved, and valuable in the study of the historical parts. The binding is very flexible. The book stays open at whatever page it may be opened. The book is certainly worth considerably more than the price that was paid, although that amount also includes the subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD."

"They are Real Works of Art"

H. P. Meech, Hartford, Conn., writes. "The Art Portfolio just received. Its beauty and value were a great surprise. They are real works of art, not in mere name, but in actual fact; and I intend to have several framed. I have been a subscriber to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for about ten years and grow more fond of it every year. There is no magazine published, at any price, that can take its place."

DR. EZRA S. TIPPLE

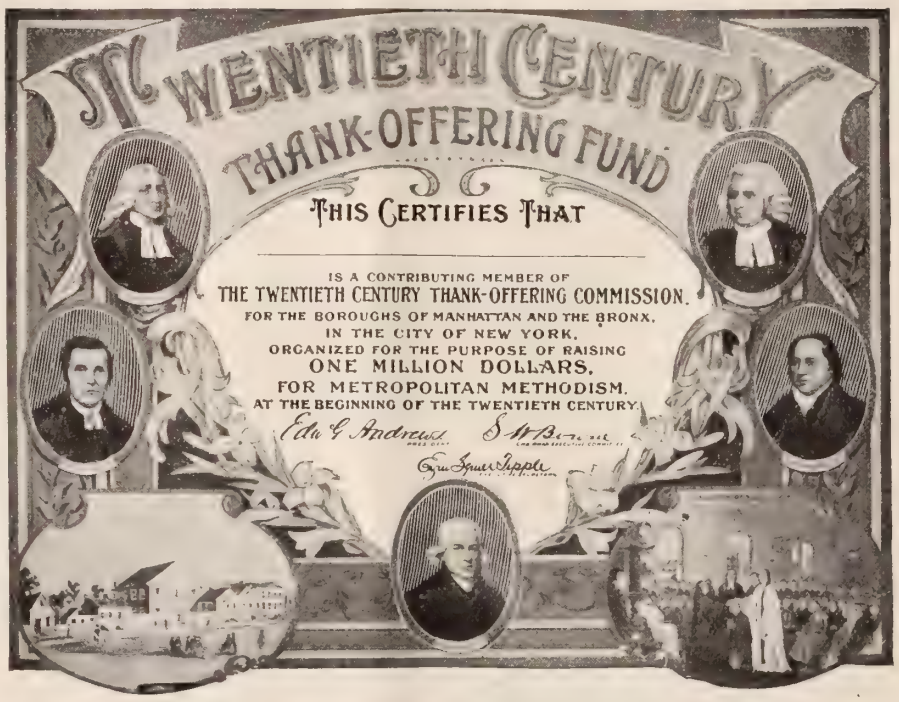
Methodist Stamps

A Unique Method of Interesting Young People in the Achievement of a Huge Task

THE FIVE DENOMINATIONAL STAMPS ISSUED BY THE NEW YORK TWENTIETH CENTURY M. E. FUND

HOW to interest young people in a gigantic undertaking is a problem that has been solved in an ingenious way by the Twentieth Century Thank-Offering Commission in New York. Children who will become collectors, will have, under the arrangement that has been made, for their use a beautifully variegated stamp album as a souvenir of their work. It will be filled by their own efforts and will be an object lesson, representing the results of their energy. The commission has induced the Treasury Department in Washington for the first time to give its consent to the issue of a series of denominational stamps. They are in denominations of from one cent to twenty-five and each bears the likeness of some eminent Methodist. The juvenile collector is supplied with an album, each page of which is marked off for a variety of the stamps, and when he or she receives a contribution, the stamp treasurer issues a stamp of the corresponding value, which is duly placed in the proper space. When the album is filled it will represent contributions aggregating ten dollars, and entitles the collector to a beautifully engraved certificate. The scheme is a skilful one, and will surely accomplish its design of arousing the ambition of the young people.

The one-cent stamp bears the likeness of Nathan Bangs, chief founder of the Missionary Society some seventy years ago; the two-cent stamp carries the portrait of Samuel Halstead, a leading member of the famous Allen Street Praying Band; the five-cent has the portrait of the celebtated Bishop Janes; the ten-cent has Daniel Curry, famous preacher, writer, leader and theologian, and the twenty-five cent stamp has the face of Joseph Longking, still living at ninety, and for many years the leader of the Bible Class in Greene Street Methodist Episcopal Church, New York. These names are all those of men eminent in Methodism in New York.



REDUCED FAC-SIMILE OF THE CERTIFICATE

As many of our readers are aware, this is part of an effort to raise a million dollars as a thank-offering to celebrate the beginning of the century. It is to consist of gifts over and above the usual offerings for churches and missions which cannot afford to have any part of their incomes diverted. It is consequently a stupendous effort, for Methodists are famous for giving as a regular habit as much as they can afford. To make a special offering so enormous implies not only generosity on the part of the givers, but persuasive eloquence of no mean order on the part of the workers. The task is confided to a commission, of which Bishop Andrews is President, and Dr. Ezra S. Tipple is Executive Secretary. We are glad to learn that the fund, which was not organized until April last, has already passed its half-way milestone, and on December 14 had reached $583,000. There is now, therefore, no doubt of the whole million being raised. It is to be divided among objects which must enlist the sympathies of all Methodists, and of broad-minded Christians of other denominations, who know how much Methodism is doing for the public good. Of the whole sum, $700,000 is to be devoted to the liquidation of the mortgages on the Methodist Episcopal Churches of New York, $100,000 toward the endowment of St. Christopher's Home for Orphan and Destitute Children in the Sunday Schools of the Methodist Episcopal Church, $100,000 toward the equipment and endowment of the Deaconess' Home and Training School, and the remaining $100,000 to increase the vested funds for the support of widows and orphans of men whose services to the church during their life ought to be rewarded by care of their dependents.

Deserving objects, all of them, and entirely worthy of the gifts of loyal Methodists. Men of other denominations may well sympathize with so praiseworthy a project, and aid our Methodst friends in achieving it.

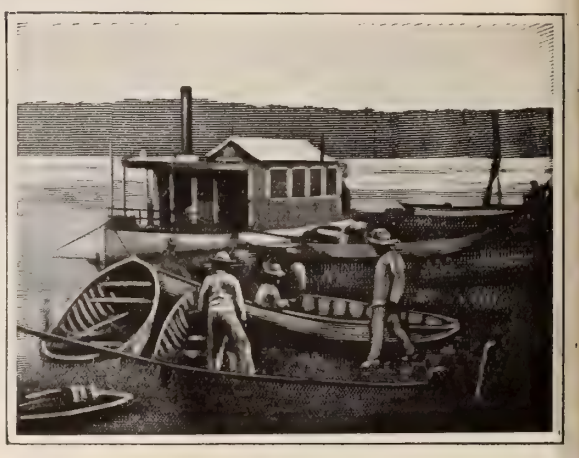
THE GOSPEL AMID VENEZUELAN WILDS

"BUNGOES" OR RUBBER BOATS OF THE ORINOCO

THE Rev. R. W. Crichton and wife, who sailed from New York last summer to conduct missionary work among the native tribes in the interior of Venezuela, taking with them the little river steam launch *La Verdad*, built in the United States expressly for the work, have written to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD a letter full of hope and encouragement. Their mission work is already producing excellent results. Mr. Crichton (who writes from Ciudad Bolivar, under date Nov. 12), says: "We are again reminded of your kindly remembrance of us, having received through our treasurer by the last mail, the five dollars remitted to him for our work. I know you will rejoice at the good hand of our God upon us, and we shall appreciate a part in your earnest prayers.

"It has pleased the Lord to keep us in this one place since our arrival in Venezuela; but while this is true, our testimony has not been confined to these surroundings. Living on our little launch, surrounded by native canoes, we have been able to meet, beside those in the city, people whose homes or business are in far-away places, to whom we could give the glad tidings and by whom we could send it in tract form to their neighbors. Even these bungoes (rubber trading boats), that seem so uninviting after their two months' journey from the rubber region, and not being very attractive after being rigged up for their return voyage of four months, have been the means of such service, carrying the printed gospel page far into the interior, beyond where we could hope to get for a long time to come.

"But more than this—we are sure that our testimony is more far-reaching than we can now see or know, although we need the patience of the husbandman in our work. Our detention here has been the Lord's deliverance from conditions we could not foresee, brought on by the sad state of civil war so long continued in this country, we being kept and supplied through it all. Then, too, the Lord did not forget us when we were most sorely tried; we have just received word by a friend, of one thousand dollars placed at our disposal for the purchase of a Mission Home in this city. It comes not from one who is rich, but whose heart has gone out in behalf of this land, and we could not but recognize in it the hand of our heavenly Father, encouraging us and preparing for a further advance of his work in this field. We hope soon to see a well-located, healthy house secured for the work here, and so there will be a permanent station established as well as the launch for itinerating. Will you not help us by your earnest prayers? Our address is Ciudad Bolivar, Venezuela."



LA VERDAD, ON THE ORINOCO RIVER

Y. W. C. A. Conferences for 1902

The American Committee of Young Women's Christian Associations will hold, during the summer of 1902, four Conferences for young women, at the following named places, and on the dates indicated: Pacific Coast Conference will be held at Capitola, Calif., May 16–26, for the young women in the colleges and in the city associations of California, Oregon, Washington, Idaho, and Nevada. A Conference for the women of the South will be held at Asheville, N. C., June 13–23. The young women from the colleges and cities of the middle west will meet at Lake Geneva, Wis., Aug. 22 to Sept. 2. The committee will hold its Eastern Conference at Silver Bay, Lake George, June 27 to July 7.

This last-named conference for several years past has been held at Northfield, Mass.

DO YOU WANT AN ART PORTFOLIO?

Every Renewal and New Subscriber is entitled to one of our beautiful Art Portfolios; but OUR STOCK IS LIMITED. Please, therefore, do not delay, but send in your subscription at once and make sure of this Marvelous Premium—A FREE GIFT OF THE PUBLISHER TO HIS SUBSCRIBERS.

FRIENDS OF THE MISSION A PICNIC PARTY NEAR THE BRIDGE THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH

A GOSPEL LIGHTHOUSE IN CUBA

ON the steamer *Morro Castle*, en route for Havana from New York, we heard passengers speaking of "El Faro Cristiano" (Christian Lighthouse), and of the tracts which that mission had circulated in Cuba. Some of our traveling companions told of having visited the mission in passing through Jaruco, the Cuban town where the "Lighthouse" is located. Several said, "We read of El Faro Cristiano in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and went out of our way to visit it." Your correspondent soon after reaching Havana made a journey to Jaruco, the headquarters of this beehive of Christian endeavor, whose declared aim is not only to evangelize this and neighboring towns, but the whole Cuban island. We had no difficulty in finding the mission, for everybody seemed to know "El Faro Cristiano." We were soon in the building which serves for meetings, and also for the home of a half dozen evangelists. Their evening service was begun, and we were delighted to find about five hundred eager listeners, many of whom appeared to be devout worshipers. We were extremely interested to see a child of eight years of age leading that congregation in song. Soon after the service (which was all in Spanish) closed, we made the acquaintance of this little lady, Senorita Angelita Rodrigez by name. She was too shy to tell her own story; but for some time she kindly entertained us with Spanish songs, while Mr. W. H. Clarke played her accompaniments.

Through her interpreter, Miss Woody, we afterwards learned her history. She is one of four children belonging to a prominent Cuban family, who have always been most friendly and helpful to the mission; her brother, only fourteen, is an excellent Bible student, and an effective worker among children. About a year ago, Angelita, while in Miss Woody's room, after eager questioning on her own part, and faithful and patient explanation on Miss Woody's, said she wanted Jesus to take her heart, and accept her for his own little girl. She knelt down in her trustful, childlike way, and in a few simple words of prayer told her desire to the Master. When she arose she said: "I am very happy," a fact which was perfectly apparent from the glad look in her large, blue eyes.

This same little maiden, with her long, light flowing hair, her pretty face and winsome ways, is a constant visitor to the "Lighthouse" Home, bringing with her a sunshine of affection that brightens the hearts and lightens the labors of all the inmates. People hearing of this little song-bird ask: "How can a child so young lead a congregation in song?" The simple answer is, She does it. She leads all the regular services for adults and all the gatherings for children. El Faro makes a specialty of meetings for children. The Sunday School is well attended, and there are "doll socials" during the week, at which many little dark-eyed maidens have a very happy time. Miss Woody is the leader of all this work for little ones.

The morning after the meeting, we took a stroll over the hills past the well-kept hospital, beyond the prison portals, and down to the valley, through which runs the Jaruco River. We found near the Matanzas and Havana Railroad bridge, a company who had gathered here for a day's picnic. The group was typically Cuban, and our artitist "snapped" a photograph, which I send you. The Jaruco is a very picturesque river, as it winds its way down to the northern coast of the island, cutting a gorgeway, while on either side stately palms rise, one tier above another, giving one of the finest views to be had in all Cuba. A short distance from the river's brink is the fountain, to which clings a legend that one who drinks of it will never leave the town again, and that health and long life will be his portion.

Through the columns of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, great good has been brought to many souls here; through that paper Mr. Clarke was led to know of and join "El Faro Cristiano." Not because he has drunk of the enchanted fountain, but because he is doing needed and excellent work here, he expects to spend his life in Cuba, preaching and teaching the Gospel.

Opposite the mission home is a public school, and readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD will doubtless be interested in the group of teachers and scholars, who arranged themselves for the photograph sent herewith. They will be interested, too, in the three Cuban ladies who compose another group. Senoritas Caritima, Pinar and Elousia are three sisters, whose father was killed during the war, and whose beautiful home was burned to ashes. They, with their widowed mother, now live in a poor dwelling, built of palm trees, with thatched roof and earthen floor, awaiting the better days that may come when the proceeds of their crops allow them to construct another house. They have no money with which to forward the work of the mission, yet are invaluable helpers, visiting the sick and the poor, carrying beautiful flowers and tender service and cheering words wherever they go. They are regular attendants on mission services, and always come with their arms loaded with flowers, of which they raise a great many around their palm-tree home.

GROUP OF TEACHERS AND SCHOLARS, PUBLIC SCHOOL, JARUCO

Until lately, nearly all the expenses of the mission have been paid by the workers themselves. They are trying now very hard to raise $4,000 with which to buy the house which is their home, and in which the meetings are held. The cause is worthy and the amount ought to be quickly secured, but the people around the mission are poor, and it is to friends in the United States that the "Lighthouse" workers must look for aid to keep the place where they have planted such a shining beacon of Christian help and hope. Readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD who are interested in the evangelization of Cuba will doubtless take pleasure in lending aid. Any letters addressed to Miss Hannah E. Forbes, United States Secretary and Treasurer for "El Faro Cristiano," Hotel Margaret, Brooklyn, N. Y., will receive prompt attention. W.

ANSWERED PRAYERS

B. B., Maryville, Mo., writes:

I see in your columns that you print answered prayers, and I write to tell you that I was praying all summer for an opportunity to go to school. I am at school now. I wish others to know and to be encouraged to work and pray.

A Worker in Christ's Vineyard, Jackson, Miss., writes:

For the encouragement of some timid ones, I write you about a direct answer to my prayer. The subjects to be discussed at prayer-meetings in our church are not known in advance; so we cannot think upon them and consider what we shall say. I have sometimes longed to take part, and felt that I ought to take part, but I could think of nothing to say at the right-time, and so excused myself. Christ made me feel that I was not depending enough on him, and that my silence was wrong. I began to pray that he would give me some message to speak for him. Three times has he led my thoughts aright and given me courage to speak for him. I have been enabled to deliver three messages for Jesus. Oh, timid ones, trust Christ!

Martha Seals, Bridgewater, N.C., writes:

For several days I had wrestled in prayer, begging deliverance from a sore trial. When my resources were almost exhausted, I sought refuge and strength in my Bible; reading first the fifth chapter of Romans; next my eyes accidentally fell on St. John 7: 15, and Matthew 21: 22. Then and there I put my trust alone in Jesus, and received the witness of the Spirit that my prayers were not in vain. The answer was received on the following day.

I., Canastota, N. Y., writes:

A few years ago these words came to me with renewed force, "In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy path." Some months ago, in business matters in our family, a great trial arose, a terrible thing that we had no control over. I saw how powerless I was in my own strength, and with childlike faith, took this trouble to my God. My prayer was answered; that misfortune, which it seemed no earthly power could stay, was stayed, and I rejoice in faith in God to answer prayer.

E. C. B. H., Kenka Park, N. Y., writes:

I wish to acknowledge answer to prayer for a young lady, who, though a professed Christian, had been living in doubt and darkness. Lately, she has found full assurance of her faith in Jesus Christ.

Mother, Illinois, writes:

The Lord has answered my prayer, and I praise his name.

M. C. K., Central City, Neb., writes:

I have received so many answers to prayers for the safe-keeping of my children. A week ago I was stricken down with dangerous illness. My good doctor worked faithfully and wisely, and friends crowded around trying to help; but I felt the need of a greater help, and I cried from my soul, "Lord, Jesus, if it be thy will, bless the remedies being used that I may be spared for the sake of my loved ones!" My prayer was answered, and I am alive to declare to the world that God does answer prayer, and that he lendeth to the sick and to the good physicians who minister to them.

A. S., Albany, N. Y., writes:

I felt much discouraged over the condition of my dear son; but took it to God in prayer; and he heard, and I am answered.

The Art Portfolio a Joy

S. S. W. O., Philadelphia, writes: "The Art Portfolio [illegible] which I return my thanks. I delight in art, and will take great pleasure in looking over so many lovely pictures of beautiful subjects as the Portfolio contains."

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE, D.D., Editor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

"The Whirligig of Time"

THIS significant phrase, so grotesque, appears in the writings of the "Bard of Avon," where the clown says: "And thus the whirligig of time brings in his revenges." The more we think of the rapid flight of time, and as the journey of life advances, it seems to be a veritable whirligig. We cannot contemplate the passing period, and noticing how unsatisfactory is the inventory of the closing year compared to the bright and flattering promises at its dawn, without confessing that "time's whirligig brings its own revenges." What the ravages of fleeting time are, every heart and home is familiar with, and to many they mean great and crushing trials. Hope is the strongest element with most people, because in every man's nature there is that which impels him to look forward, rather than backward on the highway of life.

There is infinite goodness in this arrangement, for both bravery and strength are needed to face the future, rather than to take a remorseful gaze at the past. Failures ought to be utilized as stepping-stones to future successes. Men can be valiant and heroic with this faith regnant in their souls. The past must influence our present, as it should the future. It is inspiring to believe, and act on the belief, that the mistakes and errors of what lies behind us can form rounds in the ladder by which to mount to a nobler life! Among the many wise and good things said by H. Clay Trumbull, I find this: "It is not the chipping off of the diamond's surface that polishes the diamond, but it is by the wise use of the diamond dust in the hands of a skilled lapidary that the brilliance of the diamond is secured. It is not the making of mistakes that makes a noble manhood, but it is the wise use of the mistakes that enables a man to be made and become brilliant in his chosen sphere. Whenever we see the light and glow of a beautiful character, we may know that its illuminating power came through its slow polishing by its own diamond dust at the hands of the Great Lapidary." The world has only seen one pure, perfect, stainless life. But there have been "a multitude which no man can number," who stand to-day crowned victors in heaven, who by their moral failures were thrown so completely back upon God and his strength and free grace, that their very mistakes became their Saviour's. This, then, is the lesson to be learned, that all the errors, failures and shortcomings of the passing year must help us toward greater fidelity, and unflagging zeal, and truer faithfulness in the untrodden paths of 1902. We can transfigure with the beauty of love, old familiar duties, and glorify such by meeting them, not as mere accidents floating up to us for attention, but as God's appointments sent by him to ennoble life. No man was ever made stronger or better by mere misanthropic brooding over past faults. It is not possible to build a strong character by deploring, and only mourning our injudicious actions. If we rise at all, it will be by ascending a sound stairway built out of well-recognized mistakes and failures, saying, "Let the dead past bury its dead"—we are determined to rise to better things and to a life hid with Christ in God!

Take staunch farewell, then, of 1901, grateful for its manifold blessings, grateful for all its griefs and tears; grateful for its joys and pleasures; grateful, above all else, that our Heavenly Father has been swift to forgive our blunders and overrule our failures, and grateful, too, that we can leave its every hour trustingly in the pierced hand that is laid upon the helm of all human affairs! If the eager question leaps to the lip, "Will 1902 be better and crowned with grander achievements than the passing year?" we answer without any hesitation, Yes! but conditioned upon an unreserved obedience to do his will, for while "the fashion of this world passeth away, he that doeth the will of God abideth forever!"

Cold Ears

IT is cold, cold, fearfully cold! We see the people running along the street in seal-skin caps and big mittens. They come in blowing. They stand on the corners waiting for cars or stages. The thermometer tending to zero. They rub their stinging ears. They beat their arms around them. What do they do that for? To keep warm, they answer us sharply, as though we ought to know without asking. It is no spite that makes them seize the rims of their ears and pull and pinch and shake them. But as the process went on, we thought to ourselves: that is what is the matter with a great many people. They suffer from cold ears. We have seen people in church, both summer and winter, the atmosphere at most genial heat, sitting with frosted ears, yet making no attempt to warm them. There are your critics, with astonishing cold ears. They listen. They measure your words with an iron rod. They weigh them in brazen balances. Words of invitation or entreaty may go forth from you red-hot, but by the time the ardent utterances reach them, the warm message somehow gets cooled off. These critics sit in freezing imperturbability. Their tympanum is hung with icicles. They are congealing critics. They are dying of cold ears. What they want is friction. Our plan is first to get them good and mad. We never can do anything with such people till with some vigorous exhortation we have pulled their ears. Somehow you must get the circulation started.

Among the best saints are those whom we once made hopping mad by what we said about their worldliness, or greed, We could do nothing with them till by some hair-cloth denunciation we had cured their cold ears. By some recent physiological explorations we found out that every man had six ears. On each side the external ear, the middle ear, and the internal ear. That is the reason they get so awfully cold, there are so many of them exposed. Two ears are an embarrassment in such weather as that of to-day; but what to do with six is a still more absorbing question. Nature intended that we should have no excuse for dull hearing when she gave us six, the outer one defined by learned men to be a cartilaginous funnel, covered by the integument, serving to collect sonorous vibrations, and we suppose the others quite as tremendous. In every case schoolteachers and ministers must wake up these six ears appertaining to each individual, or fail. That was what made the schoolmaster of our boyhood days (perish his memory!) pull our ears till he sometimes almost pulled them off.

We noticed, however, that many of the people in this fiercest day of all the winter were more troubled with their hands than their ears; and they stood, some in one place and some in another, whacking their arms about their body till you could hear the thump a block off. Jack Frost had evidently attempted to shake hands with them, and, like some over-cordial people, gripped them too hard. There they stood pounding themselves, first throwing their arm around one way and then throwing their arm around the other way, until they seemed to be in quite a glow. Why did they not pound the brick wall, or the lamp-post, or some of the passers-by? Ah! they had found out that the best way to get themselves right was to smite themselves rather than somebody else. We all need some self-whipping. Much of the time we give for the chastisement of others we might better spend in chastisement of ourselves. When the Church is cold, instead of shaking others we had better do like the stage-driver while waiting on the corner on a winter morning, and begin to whack ourselves. The reason that the Pharisee did not get warm was because he trounced the Publican. The reason that the Publican did get warm was because he beat his own breast. We give our best oats of moral reflection to somebody else's horse, letting our own horse gnaw an empty manger. We pull away at the mote in our neighbor's eyes while we have no anxiety about a beam in our own, large enough to keep a saw-mill busy.

At which cold-day considerations we drop our pen, wipe it carefully out, and lay it upon the rack, and taking our position in mid-floor, began to imitate the stage-driver; and having first rubbed our ears for a moment to get them in a pleasant glow, we hurl our right hand across our chest in one way, and our left hand across our chest in the other way, with rapid and emphatic stroke, not only chastising our own shortcomings, but at the same time starting up lethargic circulation, and getting our hands warm, warmer, warmest.

Sanctimonious Frauds

ONE of the mightiest temptations in commercial life in all our cities to-day is the fact that many professed Christian men are not square in their bargains. Such men are in Presbyterian and Episcopal and Baptist and Methodist and Congregational churches. Our good merchants are foremost in Christian enterprises; they are patronizers of art, philanthropic and patriotic. God will attend to them in the day of his coronation. I am not speaking of them, but of those in commercial life who are setting a ruinous example to our young merchants. Go through all the stores and offices in our cities and tell me in how many of those stores and offices are the principles of Christ's religion dominant. In three-fourths of them? No. In half of them? No. In one-tenth of them? Decide for yourself. The impression is abroad somehow that charity can consecrate iniquitous gains, and that if a man give to God a portion of an unrighteous bargain, then the Lord will forgive him the rest. The secretary of a benevolent society came to me and said: "Mr. So and So has given a large amount of money to the missionary cause," mentioning the sum. I said: "I can't believe it." He said: "It is so."

Well, I went home, staggered and confounded. I never knew the man to give anything. But after awhile I found out that he had been engaged in the most infamous kind of a swindle, and then he promised to compromise the matter with the Lord, saying: "Now, here is so much for thee, Lord! Please let me off!" I want to tell you that the church of God is not a shop for receiving stolen goods, and that if you have taken anything from your fellows you had better return it to the man to whom it belongs. In a drug-store in Philadelphia, a young man was told that he must sell blacking on the Lord's day. He said to the head man of the firm: "I can't possibly do that. I am willing to sell medicine on the Lord's day, for I think that is right and necessary, but I can't sell this patent blacking." He was discharged from the place. A Christian man hearing of it, took him into his employ, and he went on from one success to another, until he was known all over the land for his faith in God and his good works as for his worldly success. When a man sacrifices temporal, financial good for the sake of spiritual interests, the Lord is on his side, and one with God is a majority.

Music for Every Home

OUR CONCERT ROLLER ORGAN is now in use in several thousand homes, where it gives genuine pleasure to all who hear it. The price is $10 cash, or $1 down and $1 per month for eleven months. A child can play it, as it is quite simple to operate; yet it renders exquisitely the most difficult music—songs, hymns, marches, chorals, concerted pieces, and selections from the great masters, to absolute perfection. Strong, pure and sweet in tone, with full accompaniment, these organs furnish ideal home music, and are unsurpassed for an evening of social song, a hymn service, or for leading a Sunday School or small congregation. Large variety of tunes on metal rollers ready for the instrument. TEN TUNES will be sent FREE to each organ purchaser sending in cash order before Feb. 1, 1902. $10 cash, or $1 down and $1 per month for eleven months. Address CHRISTIAN HERALD Book Department, Bible House, N. Y.

Our Free Course of Shorthand

In our issue of January 8 will appear the first of our series of Thirty Lessons in Isaac Pitman's system of shorthand. The course is the most valuable educational feature ever presented by a weekly publication, and should attract many thousands of students. Free to all CHRISTIAN HERALD subscribers. Send in your subscription now, and begin at the start.

A Grand Home Library!

ANY home which contains *The World Wide Encylopedia* (illustrated) has the best possible basis for up-to-date intellectual equipment. These twelve volumes, aggregating 9,689 pages, are a mine of wealth to the student, and a source of valuable and accurate information on every conceivable topic—history, biography, science, invention, art, mathematics, music, literature, mechanics, electricity, exploration, natural science, geography, and a thousand others. Regular price of the set of twelve large volumes, illustrated, handsomely bound, $30; but THE CHRISTIAN HERALD will send the entire set, boxed, by express, for $15, of which $1 can be sent with order, and balance paid in $1 monthly instalments.

THE BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

Marconi's Triumph

AMONG all the scientific triumphs of recent years, none has so startled the world as did the announcement on December 14, that Signor Marconi had received signals across the Atlantic without a wire. For several weeks past, incoming ships have been in communication with the land by wireless telegraphy when fifty miles away, but that it would be possible to signal across the whole stretch of the Atlantic seemed beyond belief. Signor Marconi has a station at Poldhu, in Cornwall, England, at which he has an instrument capable of generating an electric current of enormous force. On his arrival in Newfoundland recently, he arranged to suspend a vertical wire from a kite, about four hundred feet high. He then cabled to his representative in England to send, at certain intervals, the signal representing the letter S, which, in the Morse code, is three dots. At the appointed time, on two successive days, the receiver in Newfoundland recorded the signal, which was quite distinct and was received so regularly as to leave no doubt that communication had been established. The distance traversed is nearly two thousand miles. Signor Marconi having demonstrated the possibility of signaling, will now proceed to perfect his apparatus so that he can send messages. It will be necessary to find some method of suspending the vertical wire, that will give more steadiness than can be secured by a kite; and there are other details that need attention. Legal difficulties also have arisen, as the cable companies have a monopoly of electric communication with Europe, which is protected by law for two more years. These, however, can probably be overcome, if Signor Marconi can surmount the scientific difficulties in sending messages. He is only twenty-seven years of age, and has been six years engaged on the study of wireless telegraphy. How delighted he must have been to read off those three dots, by which he knew that people two thousand miles away were signaling to him! To the unscientific observer the dots would not have had much significance, but Marconi knew the source of the signal and recognized its meaning. It would be well if we were similarly on the alert to perceive the significance of the events of our time and to understand when God is speaking to us.

SIGNOR MARCONI

TOPOGRAPHICAL ILLUSTRATION OF MARCONI'S SYSTEM OF WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY

They shall call on my name, and I will hear them: I will say it is my people, and they shall say it is the Lord my God (Zech. 13:9).

Counterfeiters Arrested

Secret Service detectives are congratulating themselves on the arrest of a gang of counterfeiters in New York. On Dec. 7, they succeeded in tracking to his headquarters a skilful engraver, and there arrested him among his stock and apparatus. The men who were helping him in his work arrived one by one at the house and were amazed when, in response to their knock, an officer opened the door and placed them under arrest. Among the goods collected in the house was a large quantity of pure silver and a number of dies for stamping it, besides a large sum in counterfeit coins. These latter were in nearly all respects equal to those issued by the Government, containing as much genuine silver and of equal weight. From an ounce of silver, costing sixty cents, they could make five quarters, and so exquisitely had they made the dies that only under a magnifying-glass could the difference be detected. Then it was seen that the stars were irregular in shape and some of the letters were defective. They were quite equal to the genuine coin when tested by the sense of touch, and the ring of them was exactly the same in tone. Considering how many people rely on the sound and the feeling of coins, it is readily seen how dangerous was the counterfeit, and how easily they imposed on tradesmen and car-conductors, who were their chief victims. Less skilful plotters would have used base metal, which would have been so much cheaper; but the coins would not have passed so readily as those so closely resembling the genuine coin. It is so that the Church suffers. The openly wicked and immoral are easily recognized, but the hypocrite, who can speak and act like the Christian, brings loss and shame on the name of Christ.

Believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they are of God, because many false prophets are gone out into the world (1 John 4:1).

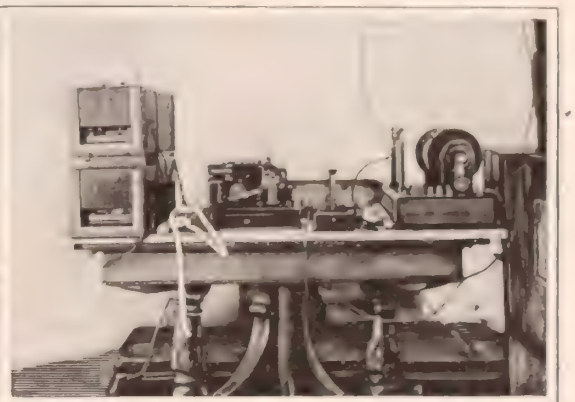
Gifts of Skin

A man is lying in the Englewood Hospital, N. J., who is suffering from terrible injuries. He was working on an estate at Tenafly, and had entered a pit in which a private gas plant is operated. While he was at work there, an explosion occurred which wrecked the place and nearly killed him. His arms, breast and head were severely torn and burned, and for a time his life was despaired of. Gradually he has been gaining strength under the care of Dr. D. A. Currie, who has given him devoted attention. The surgeon took a deep interest in the case from the beginning, and it increased when he learned that his patient had served in the war with Spain, in which the surgeon also did good service. During the past few days, Dr. Currie found that the wounds having improved, were in the condition that they could be treated by skin-grafting. He therefore laid the case before the military post of which he is a member, and asked any members who were willing to contribute a piece of skin, to come to the hospital. Nineteen young men responded, and the doctor took two inches of cuticle from each and applied them to the wounds of the patient. He believes that he will now soon recover. This was a test of brotherhood, for there are many who would be willing to give money to help a comrade, who would shrink from physical suffering for him. Measured by that gauge, how great must have been Christ's love for men when he died to save them.

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends (John 15:13).

Lost for Four Years

An interesting paper was read at a recent meeting of physicians by Dr. Kendall, of New Westminster, near Vancouver, B. C. He said that about three weeks before, a man entered his office and asked permission to sit down for a few minutes. The doctor gave him a seat and looked at him curiously. He appeared to be a man of intelligence and culture, but was dazed and bewildered. Presently he asked the doctor where he was, the year, the date and other things which formed equally surprising questions from an apparently sane person. Finally he told his story. He had been a practising lawyer in a city in Mississippi, he said, and could remember leaving his home on the morning of Aug. 21, 1897, and walking toward his office. Then all was a blank until, awakening as from a dream, he found himself standing in the sunlight in a strange street in an equally strange town. His clothes and calloused hands, which he himself examined with curious surprise and amusement, showed that he had grown familiar with hard work. Subsequent investigation disclosed that he had for several years been working as a longshoreman and deckhand on the Frazer River, under a name that does not now carry to him the least significance. He has been known among his fellow workmen as a quiet, peaceable, hard-working man, whose actions have at no time suggested the slightest element of mystery, or of his being a lawyer. At the conclusion of Dr. Kendall's recital of the facts the physicians pres-



MARCONI'S TRANSMITTER

identity, which has of late become more common, could be considered as insanity. It is clearly a sign of mental [illegible] explained. The lawyer was not present at the discussion, as he started for home as soon as he had fully recovered his identity. How good a thing it would be if all wanderers from the home of their heavenly Father could similarly recover and return to him!

[illegible] my father (Luke 15:17).

BRIEF NOTES

There are now 1,476 Young Men's Christian Associations in the United States, with a membership [illegible] over 13,000 on the [illegible].

Rev. A. B. Fisher, of the Church Missionary Society, reports the baptism of the first of the pigmies of Central Africa, whom travelers have described as among the lowest types of human beings.

Dr. Edward P. Ingersoll, pastor of the Immanuel Congregational Church, Brooklyn, has been elected one of the corresponding secretaries of the American Bible Society, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Dr. Edward W. Gilman.

It is reported that an extensive system of irrigation is to be inaugurated in India immediately, to prevent the recurrence of famine. The Government is said to have made a first appropriation of three and a half million dollars for the purpose.

Professor Biuardee said at the recent congress on tuberculosis that alcoholism is the greatest factor in increasing the dread disease. Drinking weakens resistance against disease germs. It is the Benedict Arnold that unlocks the fortress gate to the enemy.

There are seventy members in the Christian Endeavor Society organized in the Iowa prison. One of the prison Endeavorers is doing missionary work in the galleries, which has increased the membership.

During the past four years the Student Volunteer Movement has maintained five traveling secretaries, three for men's colleges and two for women's colleges. In addition, there is an educational secretary, who prepares the text-books, and a general secretary who oversees the entire work.

Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan has given fifty thousand dollars to defray the cost of illuminating St. Paul's Cathedral, in London, with electricity.

Dr. F. B. Meyer has resigned the pastorate of his church in London to make a missionary tour of Jamaica, W. I., after which he purposes to travel through Sweden and Germany, preaching in the larger towns.

Reports come from both Italy and Spain of conversions occurring by the blessing of God on the perusal of the sermons of the late Pastor C. H. Spurgeon, which are being translated into Italian, and widely circulated in both countries.

The municipality of Paris are the judges of the recipients of the annual "Virtue Prize." They have awarded it this year to a humpbacked seamstress, who has for several years past supported her paralyzed father, an invalid mother and several sisters by her needle. The prize is worth $200.

Mrs. Leland Stanford's gift of $30,000,000 to Stanford University, and Mr. Carnegie's offer of $10,000,000 to endow a university extension movement under the patronage of the government, came at the close of a year memorable for great gifts to education. The total of recorded gifts is $81,415,220.

Plans have already been made for an enlargement of the Metropolitan Tabernacle, London, of which Rev. Thomas Spurgeon, [illegible] C. H. [illegible] the rear of the edifice has been purchased at a cost of $7,500, and the work of building will soon be commenced.

Evangelist George C. Needham is holding revival services at Chattanooga, Tenn. His recent work at Palestine and Austin, Tex., had remarkable success. A wave of moral reform swept over the community, resulting in the closing of many dens of infamy and the ingathering of many souls.

Bishop John H. Vincent, who has [illegible] the Wesleyan Conferences in England next June. In July Bishop Vincent will sail for the United States and spend August in his old work at Chautauqua, with which he is still officially connected.

The Broadway Tabernacle, New York, [illegible] much smaller sum, the general opinion is that the trustees acted wisely in selling the venerable edifice.

PHILADELPHIA'S PENTECOSTAL MISSION

THE Pentecostal Mission, located in what is termed "the slums" of Philadelphia, is doing a practical Christian work in one of the most sin-darkened places of the world. No. 620 Panama Street, now occupied by the Pentecostal Mission, was once a house of ill-fame. Here Gospel services are held regularly, and the "Life-Line" is thrown out to men and women who are sinking hopelessly to their ruin and death.

The Mission workers are mainly from the Tacony Methodist Episcopal Church; and although they find the financial part a burden beyond their strength and numbers, they keep steadily at the work, realizing that the field they are occupying is too ripe with golden opportunities for winning souls to be abandoned for a lack of funds. It is God's work; will he not supply the money required?

The Matron, Miss Clara Kolb, and her assistant, Miss May Heath, live at the Mission, and in addition to looking after the Gospel services, they conduct a Lodging House for Women, and do practical Christian work—such as house-to-house visitation, and helping the sick and the poor—around the neighborhood.

The Lodging House for Women is a greater blessing to destitute, wandering, sinful women in that neighborhood than words can well convey. Here, it is possible for helpless, hopeless, friendless creatures to stay over night, or longer; after they secure employment, or employment is found for them. They are supposed to pay five cents for each night's lodging, and a small sum for each meal. The writer knows personally of a large number of cases where wayward women, given temporary aid in time of need, have been brought to Jesus through such kindness, leading afterward good, moral lives, and becoming a help to others.

One instance will serve as an illustration of many cases. "Nellie," as she was called, was a woman well on toward middle age, when one of the "slum workers" met and spoke to her one night of Christ's power to save to the uttermost all who come to him. It was after looking in vain for another woman, who had promised to meet her that Miss Righter encountered "outcast Nellie." She says that clearly and distinctly the voice of God bade her "Take Nellie."

Poor Nellie! A hopeless case she seemed—back of her an awful record; she had served seven years in the penitentiary for killing a man. Was there any use in talking to her? The missionary could not but ask herself this. But the voice was clear, the command distinct, and it was obeyed. Nellie was taken to the Home; and there, Nellie—even Nellie—found Jesus. Space does not permit the recording of the events of the three or four years that have passed away since, during which Nellie prayed and struggled; but with some temporary defeats, "Nellie, the Outcast," was eventually numbered with the overcomers; and with those who help others.

It was about one month ago that her transition took place. To some of the Mission workers who went to see her, she talked brightly of her sure and abiding faith in God; after telling them that her mother refused to forgive her for the life of sin she had led, she said, "But Jesus has not turned me away, and I am going home to be with him forever." Her spirit took its flight. Her poor body was lowered into the ground, but "Nellie, the Outcast," went as "Nellie, the Redeemed," to join the ransomed ones in the City of our God. In the pictured group of Mission workers on this page, a cross-mark indicates Miss Kolb, the leading spirit of this band who will have many souls for their hire. WM. K. FISHER.

A GROUP OF WORKERS IN FRONT OF THE PENTECOSTAL MISSION

THE INSCRIBED POTTERY OF PALESTINE

BY THEODORE F. WRIGHT, PH.D.

WHEN the spade is sunk into any place of former habitation in Palestine, the soil is found to be rich in pot-sherds. As the explorers went down with their shaft eighty feet, near the southeastern corner of the Temple wall of Jerusalem, they found fragments of pottery all the way, and, what was most remarkable, a little, unharmed vase at the bottom of the shaft. Aware of the suspicion which would naturally arise, that some one had stealthily placed this vase where it would be found, and would give *eclat* to the exploration, the English officers who did the work were very careful to ascertain that it could by no means have been imposed upon them, and that it must have lain since Solomon's time where it was found.

Being less than three inches high, and of strong thickness, this vase was placed in a hollow of one of the lowest stones, and there it had rested safely. It bore no inscription, and it is not the habit of the Exploration Fund to frame theories, but some one has suggested that it may have been ceremonially used at the laying of the corner-stone.

As at Jerusalem, so at Lachish, the ground was full of pot-sherds, of which the most important fragment bore the word, in old Hebrew, *le hassek*, "to pour out," meaning that it was used to pour a libation, and so may have been a well-made bowl.

The strongest part of an ordinary vase or jar was its handle. In one of our illustrations, the reader will note the top of a jar resting on several fragments, and having two handles reaching from the top of the jar to the broadest part of its body. These handles are much thicker than the rest, and are consequently more durable. It is common, therefore, to find handles intact when all that went with them has been reduced to small fragments. Now, these handles always bore a stamp, which was pressed into the soft clay before it was baked. Moreover, being sunk a little below the surface, they would be less likely to suffer injury. There are now nearly a hundred of these handles, which have been found at Jerusalem, Lachish, and other places in Judea, recently excavated. The impression was sometimes put on too far to one side, so that the stamp only left a part of its mark; and again, it was sometimes made a second time, causing a confused effect; but in many cases it was well put on, and is legible to-day.

A glance at some specimens will show strong points of agreement. The form is oval. The words are two. The upper word remains the same, while the lower word varies. Between the words there is a symbolic figure.

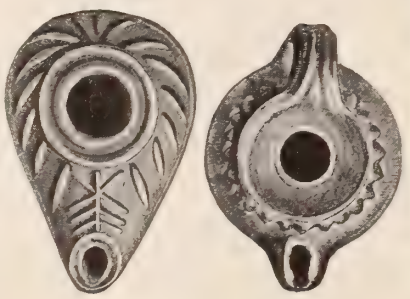
As to the inscription, there is no doubt that the upper word means "to the king or lord or Molech," it being possible to read the letters LMLR in any one of these three ways. The second word is the name of a town, Hebron, Ziph, Shochoh and the like. If we regard the symbol as that of a deity, we may read the inscription as votive, meaning that the jar, with contents, was offered to the deity represented, by the town named; and it looks most likely that we are dealing here with the worship of Moloch or Molech, of the Ammonites, or with that of Beelzebub, whose poisonous beetle or fly was the agent of his baneful power. This point may become more clear when further research has brought a greater number of handles to light. These handles bear Hebrew letters; many are later, and use Greek letters. One, which came from east of the Jordan was lately examined, and was found to bear the head of a bullock, the symbol of such worship as Aaron permitted before the mount of God, when Moses seemed to have been taken away (Exodus 32), and like that which Jeroboam instituted at Bethel and Dan. Of course, a Greek inscription can go back only to about 300 B. C., probably not quite so far, but the worship of the bullock was characteristic of the district of Ashteroth-Karnaim (Gen. 14: 5), the mother goddess of the horns. This inscription reads *epi kalliston moron* ("for the happiest destiny"), and thus is again votive; and indeed the people of Palestine were exceedingly religious, whether in the service of God or of idols, and so were all the ancients.

VASE FOUND UNDER TEMPLE WALL

ORNAMENTED LAMP

Another form of pottery which often bears inscriptions is the lamp. These little lamps are of very many patterns. Sometimes they were without ornament, and sometimes the ornament was made by the potter, with a few symmetrical marks; but in rare cases, the mould must have been furnished with letters. One such lamp was found in a niche in a tomb near Jerusalem. The tomb was hollowed out of the rock and a little shelf had been left for the lamp. This lamp was white when found, and had probably been placed new in the tomb. As to its date, that most likely was the first century of our era, before the city was destroyed, and the Christians were driven over the Jordan. The letters on this lamp are Greek and are *phos Chr. pheu. pasin.* The people of Palestine at that day used Greek freely but not very correctly, but their meaning is not in doubt, and this inscription means, "the light of Christ shines for all."

The destruction of Jerusalem reminds us of the Romans, and of the pottery which they left behind them in the form of tiles with which they floored their barracks. A number of these tiles have been found; they are under a foot square, and bear a stamp which reads, "L E G X F." The first three letters here are for *legio*, legion. X means tenth. F means *Fretensis*, that is, from Sicily or the strait, *fretum* being Latin for a narrow channel. The legion came from Sicily originally. Josephus tells us that the tenth legion was with Titus at Jerusalem, and this gives the proof of it, and illustrates how other statements regarding historical events in the Holy Land will be proved, by finding beneath the soil the needed evidences.



ANCIENT INSCRIBED LAMPS

JAR HANDLES, PRESERVED THROUGH LONG AGES

STAMPS ON ANCIENT JAR HANDLES

THE MISSION SCHOOL IN ERZEROUM IN WINTER

GENERAL VIEW, SHOWING U. S. CONSULATE X

IN FRONT OF THE MISSION HOUSE

ERZEROUM'S GREAT EARTHQUAKE

1,000 Houses Destroyed and 1,500 More Damaged—Many Lives Lost, and Thousands Destitute

ERZEROUM, in Armenia, a city which only a few years ago was the scene of a cruel massacre, has been visited by a succession of earthquakes which destroyed 1,000 houses and seriously damaged 1,500 others. Many lives were lost and thousands of Armenians have been rendered destitute and helpless. This calamity, occurring in the winter season, when bleak icy winds and deep snows make the suffering exceedingly severe, is now attracting the attention and exciting the sympathy of many people in other lands who are moved to help the Armenians of Erzeroum in their present distress.

Erzeroum has about 60,000 inhabitants, and is about eight days' journey over the mountains from Trebizond, on the Black Sea. The climate is cold and rigorous and the winters are long; snow often lies on the ground from October to April. Its consulates are strongly represented by men of experience and ability. The English and American consuls, with their families, and four American Board missionaries, together with an English lady, who, under the Armenian Relief Committee of England, has charge of the Girls' Orphanage, constitute the whole English-speaking community. The missionaries are Rev. Mr. Stapleton, at the head of the Mission and with special care of the Boys' School, and his wife, Dr. Stapleton, and Miss Lord and Miss Bushnall in charge of the Girl's School. The schools of the Mission are largely made up of children orphaned by the massacre.

The terrible earthquake, coming at such a time, upon a people already so wretched and hopeless, seemed at first an almost fatal calamity. Home letters recently received in this country by friends of the missionaries, graphically describe the scenes during the succession of earthquake shocks, and the suffering that followed. We are permitted to quote from some of these letters below:

ERZEROUM, TURKEY, November 8.

Friday Afternoon.—Before you get this you will have some idea of what a day this has been. I think there have been (and are being) as many as twenty-five earthquake shocks; some of course very slight. The first we felt was a little after six o'clock this morning, a strong shake! Nothing in our house was injured then, but the girls were very much frightened. I was in bed, but jumped up and ran down to the garden door without even daring to stop to put on some shoes, and there the girls were huddled together crying and trembling. Before I was dressed came another worse one, which sent us all into the street. Great strips of plastering came down, pictures, clock, plants, vases thrown down, the water jugs in the kitchen were broken to shivers and all the water and milk on the floor. The heavy *pago* (Russian stove) in our sitting-room was twisted on its foundation, and two chimneys were thrown down. We gathered all the girls in the dining-room, and knelt to pray—our only comfort and safety. The earthquakes have continued all day; many houses have been entirely or partly thrown down, and people killed. The streets are full of people, whole families sitting on their beds or carpets on the snow and mud trying to keep warm about a little *mongal*. The Bodvilly's family and several others are in the churchyard. Many tents have been put in this street, and this afternoon others are fixing up shelters of matting or rugs fastened to poles. One family is sitting in a cart. The Orphanage is such an old house, they dared not remain there, and all the orphan girls—forty only, because many went home—have been with us all day, and are going to stay to-night. Besides, we have had some relatives and friends of the orphans, so our house has been very full.

Saturday Morning.—Again, a very heavy shake stopped me, and they are not all over yet. Last evening we all put beds on the floor downstairs. The little ones were abed, and the older ones and we had just finished prayers, and were lying down without undressing, when there came another heavy shock, and the girls, with one scream, or wail, rushed into the street. By this time the girls had got so nervous I was really afraid for some of them, and we decided it was better to put up a tent, and then we might rest some. Although it was a cold frosty night, we were warm, for there were forty-seven of us packed together. Such a sight as it was. We were lapped over like sardines in a box. But we were perfectly warm, and managed to sleep, and last night we spread the girls' beds—like our feather beds, only filled with wool instead of feathers—entirely over the floor—which made us snug and warm. I think after we were settled for the night there must have been five slight shocks, and this morning we have had several, and one quite strong. The people say they come in this way about once in fifty years; that the last one was in 1859, and lasted forty days. I am writing you now sitting on the floor of the tent, beside me a little orphan, who is holding my ink-bottle. On the other side lies a girl who is ill with the typhoid fever, and a boy with pneumonia, both orphans. In another corner is a poor sick woman, grandmother of one of the orphans. Our whole street is so full of tents, or apologies for them, we could scarcely find a place for ours, but we are in a very good one, where the houses on both sides are very low, and the street is so broad there is no danger of their falling on us. We hear of many houses that have fallen. The Bodvilly's family, and several others slept in the churchyard.

As soon as day dawned this morning we sang a number of hymns, and had prayers, and then the girls washed in the ice-cold water of the fountain. "There shall no evil befall thee," we stay ourselves on that. We have just been up the street, and it is a pitiful sight. All the city, apparently, are making some sort of a thing to cover them and living out of doors in the cold. They say the Vali has issued an order for the people not to go back to the houses for twenty days.

November 12th.—This morning we had prayers, and a half hour's Bible study all together. Now the girls have copied the words of a new hymn for us to learn for the church, and the rest of the time this morning they will give to study and work. Last night (yesterday, too) we had snow and rain, and the streets are in a dreadful state.

Sunday the earthquakes continued—light shocks all day. No one dared to go into the church. Sunday night we had another very severe shock, almost as bad as the one on Friday. We heard a big fall down the street. An old, low house, just back of us, was rolling down stones and earth all night at intervals. The people in the tent by us, and all down the street, began to chant their prayers and sing. They talk and cough about us all night long. Many have sick babies who cry all night, poor children! Three babies were born in one day, in a tent where there were fifty people. All the consuls are in tents. Last night there were four or five shakes, but slight; and I have not felt any this morning. But what the poor people whose houses are destroyed will do, I don't know.

Wednesday, November 13.—The earthquakes have subsided so much I for one feel a great sense of relief. Last night they say there were two slight ones, and there have been a few very slight ones to-day. Many of the people are going away from the city to villages. All the prisoners have been taken away to Trebizond.

Thursday. This morning R—— and I took a walk through some of the nearer streets to see the wrecks. The houses which have entirely fallen are mostly small, old, badly-built ones. But many good houses are cracked. In the Turkish quarter one of the mosques is entirely demolished. They say many Turks have been killed. The government has sent men to tear down the dangerous buildings to-day, and one was next the Mission House, just across the narrow alley. Word has come this afternoon that the Sultan gives 3,000 Turkish pounds to Erzeroum. The citizens have raised 700, of which the Vali gave 70—one tenth.

Saturday Morning, Mission House.—Yes, we prayed for a quiet mind and more faith, and came back here last night. It was getting so cold we couldn't keep warm in the tent. All slept downstairs together. They say there were one or two shakes, but I did not feel them, and most of us slept well. Mr. Stapleton and Mr. Ojaloo sent a long telegram to the New York *Tribune* yesterday, asking for relief. They have organized a relief committee here, and asked Mr. Stapleton to serve on it with them. They say there are 1,000 houses destroyed and 1,500 more badly damaged.

Any contributions in aid of the Erzeroum earthquake sufferers may be sent to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. The following have been received:

Miss F. E. Lord, Winter Park, Fla., $1. (This is the gift of the [illegible] Winter Park. Miss [illegible] N. Y., $5.

TURNING THE HOUR-GLASS

SEE ILLUSTRATION ON FIRST PAGE

LOW run the sands—the hour is nearly done
That marks the solemn passing of a year
And sees another on its course begun—
We mingle sighs and laughter, grief and cheer.

* * *

One instant tolls a bell—with measured strokes—
Then silence—for a year is lost to sight.
Its deeds are memories now which thought evokes,
Its labors, loves and woes are shades of night.

We sadly bow in prayer as o'er a bier,
Where life itself doth lie in death's embrace.
We lift our heads—and hope transforms a tear
Into a smile—we see the New Year's face!

* * *

And all the bells peal forth in joyous chime—
Golden and silver-throated to the dawn.
The night is o'er—the strong, new child of Time,
Fronts with brave eyes and true the New Year's morn!

* * *

How many, many sands his hour-glass holds!
How many wondrous hours a year may give!
A fair, new purpose in each heart unfolds—
So gladly, purely, truly may we live.

That every moment, jewel-like shall shine
As through the glass it runs, serene and bright.
Ah! let us make the sands of life divine,
And all our years shall glow like lamps of light!

MYRTA LOCKETT AVARY.

Delighted with Her Premiums

Mrs. J. A. Bishop, Denver, Col., writes: "The Red Letter Bible is beyond my anticipation of helpfulness, so full of explanations, yet concise; type clear, easily read by eyes such as my own, that have been used now into the afternoon of this life. Now, to-day comes your generous 'Art Portfolio.' What beauties the pictures are. How I prize them."

They Admire the Portfolio

Harvey E. W., Harrisburg, Pa., writes: "The many works of art—your free gift—reached me to-day. I am so proud of them. They are most beautiful. My wife just thinks they are lovely. She is a great admirer of art. Have shown them to many of my friends already, who are greatly impressed."

"A Source of Blessing"

"THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has for years been a source of great blessing to me, and I am sure others can say the same. Continue the good work. Be brave and fearless. Attack iniquity wherever it is found, even in high places. Our age requires brave men and [illegible] who dare stand alone with God."

San Francisco, Calif. A. BROWN.

Framed Her Art Treasures

Maria L. S., Bethlehem, Pa., writes: "Just received, in perfect condition, the beautiful [illegible]. I thank you a thousand times. I am delighted with it. I also received the Art Portfolio. They are really beautiful. I had three of them framed for Christmas gifts. Those I like best are "The Madonna," and "Leaving the Hills."

OUR MAIL BAG

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The usual five new questions are omitted this week, in order that other letters to "The Mail-Bag," many of them long delayed, may receive attention. Hereafter, once a month, the entire page will be devoted to this class of letters.

Readers are invited to forward new questions which they believe would be suitable for discussion in this departmet

W. C. E. Stockton, Calif. Some years ago I saw an article enlarging upon the tradition concerning the compilation of the Creed, and giving the sentence of each apostle as added by him to the general creed. Can you publish that?

According to one ancient writer, it was Peter who contributed the first sentence—"I believe in God the Father Almighty"; John added—"Maker of heaven and earth"; James—"And in Jesus Christ, his only Son our Lord"; Andrew—"Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary"; Philip—"Suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified dead and buried"; Thomas—"He descended into hell; the third day he rose again from the dead"; Bartholomew—"He ascended into heaven and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty"; —Matthew—"From whence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead." The other clauses were contributed by James (son of Alpheus), Simon Zelotes, Jude and Matthias. It should be remembered, however, that neither Luke nor any ecclesiastical writer before the fifth century makes mention of an assembly of the apostles to formulate a creed, and the early fathers never claimed that the apostles framed it. Its date and the circumstances of its origin are uncertain.

J. F. W., Chicago, Ill. When one has sinned, and knows that he has sinned, and is sorry for having done the wrong, and asks God to forgive him, and he henceforth lives a better life, will God hold him responsible for the things he did and had asked to be forgiven for? Or, in other words, if one becomes converted, and leads a pure, Christian life, will God on the Judgment Day ask him all those things that he has done prior to his converted life? Does God blot out all memory of wrong-doings when you ask his forgiveness and henceforth show by deeds that you are sorry and do the right thing?

God utterly blots out the memory of the sin he has forgiven. This is very distinctly and emphatically promised in many passages of the Bible. Perhaps the most explicit is Ezekiel 33: 16, "None of his sins that he hath committed shall be mentioned unto him: he hath done that which is lawful and right: he shall surely live." There are, however, warnings to the pardoned man that he must quit his sin. Having once been pardoned, he must be careful not to abuse God's magnanimity under the impression that God will continue to pardon. There are many warnings of the peril that a man incurs who returns to an evil life after once being delivered from it.

Miss A. A. R., Manitowoc, Wis., sends this beautiful dream-allegory, which carries its own lesson."

A wealthy, but avaricious, woman dreamed she died and went to heaven. Wandering about, she saw a beautiful mansion being built. She inquired who it was for, and the guide replied, "That is for your gardener." "Why," she said, "he always lived in a hut; they are very poor, with no comforts; he would not know what to do with it." "Ah!" the guide replied; "he need not have been poor had he not given so much away. The Master-Builder is using the material he sent." She wandered on and came to a small cottage. "Who is this for?" she asked. The guide replied, "That is for you." "Why, I would not know how to get around in it. I have always lived in a mansion down there." "Ah!" the guide replied, sorrowfully; "the Master-Builder is doing the best he can with the material you sent him." She awoke, thankful that it was not too late to bear fruit, in the name of Christ, and that still there were opportunities to use her wealth, mental powers and talents in his service, thereby laying up treasures in heaven.

Alfred M., Utila, Honduras, C. A. 1 Is educating a child a luxury or a necessity? 2. What is it that tends most to the enlightenment of the human race?

1. As education, on proper lines, prepares a child for self-support and makes it a good, law-abiding, moral citizen, while a large proportion of those of neglected education, and who are reared in ignorance, are usually incapable of self-support and frequently drift into vicious and criminal ways, it is evident that education is not only a present duty but an ultimate economy to the community. Education is thus a social and moral necessity. 2. Our universities, public schools and technical training institutes on secular lines, and our churches, Sunday Schools and theological institutions on spiritual lines, to which should be added the printing press as the most far-reaching factor of the present age.

E. B. E., Northboro, Mass. If the income of the farm is insufficient to reclaim, stock and furnish it with the most improved agricultural machinery, and at the same time furnish the house with the comforts and conveniences of modern times—which should await the accumulation of further means. the farm or the house?

As the farm income supports the home, we naturally conclude that it would be wisdom to make home conveniences (such as were not in the nature of necessities) wait on the farm; in other words, that business should come first and luxuries afterward. We take it for granted that the home, in any event, is supplied with what is absolutely necessary. This being so, thrift and self-denial there would go far toward replenishing the farm and increasing its revenues, thereby ultimately furnishing the means to improve and beautify the home. We can imagine a case, however, in which too much of the home is sacrificed for the farm, just as in the city there are men who get so absorbed in business that home is neglected. This is the extreme swing of the pendulum, and should be checked. The wife and her comfort are entitled to generous consideration; she is a partner, and has a right to a share in all the benefits that come from the partnership.

Birnly H., Carbondale, Pa. The lines you mention are attributed to Thackeray. Their equivalent is as follows:

Two Williams, Henry, Stephen, Henry, Dick,
John, Hal, three Neds, Richard, and three Hals quick;
Two Edwards, Richard, Henrys two, one Ned,
Mary, Bess, James, and Charles, who lost his head.
Charles, James, Will, Ann, four Georges, Williams one,
Victoria next, now Edward VII., her son.

A reader (E. B. Parker, Delmar, Ia.), sends these appropriate New Year's verses:

Another year, for each I see,
Has spread his wings o'er land and sea;
He'll give sweet greeting true to you,
And glad he can your joys renew:
A Happy New Year with his smile,
While oft some weary feet beguile.
He'll round your pathway cause a glow
That spreads sweet joy where'er you go.
And other hearts, less blessed than you,
Will from life's gloom sweet hope renew.

I. M. C., Hopewell, Oreg. How many wives had Moses?

Josephus, the Jewish historian, says that, according to tradition, he married Tharbis, daughter of the king of Ethiopia. In Exodus 2: 21 and 3: 1, it is stated that (at a later period) he married Zipporah, daughter of Jethro of Midian. In Numbers 12: 1, a Cushite wife is mentioned, whom he probably espoused after Zipporah's death.

M. G., Bristol, Tenn. What is the "Holy Shrub" of India?

The plant known in our gardens as "Sweet Basil" is called "Tulasi," or "Holy Shrub" in India, where it is an object of deep reverence, and, in some sections, of actual worship. It is dedicated to Vishnu, the sun-god of Vedic mythology; his wife, Lakshmi, the goddess of beauty, fortune, prosperity, was transformed into the Tulasi, or "Holy Shrub," according to one of the strange traditions of Brahmanism.

A. L. B., Rocklet, N. Y. 1. What is conscience? 2. Can we, with moral safety, always follow the dictates of conscience?

1. Conscience has been defined as the faculty which enables us to form moral judgments. It is born in us, but is capable of development or repression, just as other faculties are. It may vary in its operation and methods, owing to circumstances, early influences, training, environment, etc.; but, in all cases, the moral basis which distinguishes between absolute right and absolute wrong is present. 2. This faculty of moral judgment may be impaired, through neglect or abuse, and rendered less acute or delicate, so that at times it fails to discriminate, and conscience thus blunted is no longer a safe guide. On the other hand, it may be quickened and cultivated to such an extent that, heeding its guidance, the whole nature is spiritualized and purified.

L. S., Tuscaloosa, Ia. In what way should the choir face—in the front or the back of the church?

It depends largely upon the form of the building and its acoustic or sounding quality. Some of our leading choirs are in front galleries, others in rear galleries, and still others grouped near the pulpit or platform. The conductor would probably be the best judge.

Heppie W. H. 1. What authority did the Mormons have for their doctrine of polygamy? 2. Do they still practice it? 3. Have they any other distinguishing tenets?

1. They have no other authority than that derived from Joseph Smith. 2. Yes, they still believe it, practice it, and teach it. They teach that men may become God by marriage and generation. 3. They teach the doctrine of implicit obedience to their priesthood, thus including all that the priesthood teaches; and they claim that their priesthood speak with the authority of the Almighty.

M. R. M., Receville, Ia. Has a father the right to forbid his wife and family from joining or attending church, he himself claiming to be a Christian, and to belong to a church that has no existence?

A father has the legal right to control his children until they are of age, but we doubt whether this control could be exercised in the case you mention. He has no right, legal or moral, to prevent his wife or his grown-up children from attending or uniting with any church they please.

Subscriber, Brooklyn, N. Y. How did the children of Israel know there was corn in Egypt to go down and get it?

Such news would be sure to travel widely on account of the prevalence of the famine and the public interest in the question of food supplies. Josephus, the Jewish historian (Book II., Chapter VI. of the *Antiquities*), explains that Joseph, having provided generously against famine, sold corn from the public granaries to all who came to buy. He adds that "Jacob sent all his sons into Egypt to buy corn for the land of Canaan."

F. S. H., Norfolk, Va. Is the Bible absolutely grammatical, according to our present rules of grammar?

In the authorized version, prepared in the reign of King James (seventeenth century), many of the forms and phrases used by the earlier translators were retained, and these have not all disappeared even at the present time. The relative pronoun is frequently used in the A. V. instead of the personal, the word "let" for "prevent," "mine" for "my," "an" for "a" (before the aspirate), "bewray" for "betray," etc. Amid the changes which every language undergoes, these ancient forms (now obsolete) seem out of place; but the veneration in which the Bible is held has been the means of preserving them. At the time they were first employed, they were not only thoroughly grammatical, but elegant in a literary sense, and even to-day they cannot be regarded as a violation of grammar. The Revised Version has substituted modern phraseology for very many of the old forms employed in the King James Bible.

J. Y. B., Grandville, Mich. Would it be wrong for a Christian, living in a suburban town at a comparatively small distance from a large city, to take the electric car on Sunday evenings and attend church services in that city, when no church services are held in the home church on those Sunday evenings.

"A comparatively small distance" may mean within easy walking distance, in which case it would be unnecessary to ride, unless the person were unable to walk. There may, however, be circumstances which put walking out of the question. It is a matter for the individual conscience. If he cannot get there in any other way, he should use the only available means of conveyance, of course, and would be justified in so doing.

Mrs. L. M., Lexington, Ky. What was Solomon's age at his death?

From the Bible account we should infer that he was about sixty, but Josephus, the Jewish historian, says Solomon reigned eighty years and was ninety-four when he died.

C. A. Jeffries, Philadelphia, writes:

I have read the query and answers on admitting a drug clerk to membership in the Christian Endeavor Society. Through ignorance of Pharmacy as a profession, the impression created will be that all drug stores are like the one mentioned. An injustice is imposed upon drug clerks in general, by not granting them eligibility to active membership in the C. E. Society, and also by placing them on the same level with bartenders. In most stores in the eastern part of the United States, not a drop of liquor passes over the counter without an authorized prescription from a registered physician. Why not admit the clerk into membership? Did not Christ seek sinners, that through his teachings they might be saved? What better way is there of converting him, than to bring him into closer touch with the children of God? I dare say that that individual society would be held responsible for that soul.

Hessie H., Industry, Pa. Must a person join the Church to be a Christian, or should people be saved before they become members of the Church?

The Church is a means of grace, and welcomes to the congregation all who are desirous of beginning the Christian life, whether they have actually accepted Christ or not. To be a communicating member, however, one must make public profession of Christianity.

E. C. B., Montrose, Pa. In a recent issue, I notice Dr. Ganse's version of the hymn beginning "Nearer, my God, to Thee." In it does not occur this stanza:

Christ alone leadeth me
Where thou dost shine;
Joint-heir he maketh me
Of the Divine,
In Christ my soul shall be
Nearer, my God, to Thee.

This leads me to believe, that it was the closing verse of Miss Adams' hymn, omitted by publishers.

Henry A. C., Nasonville, R. I., also sends a copy of the missing stanza, printed above.

C. A. W., Crawfordsville, Ind. Recently fully answered in THE MAIL-BAG.

Inquirer, Brooklyn. The publishers of *The Great Highway* are the Lothrop Company, Boston, Mass.

Annie E. H., Greenport, N. Y. It may be so in the case of weak minds, but strong minds can resist the so-called hypnotic power.

S. B., Winthrop, Ia. It is not right to use Sunday as a day of labor. The only work that is justifiable on that day is a work of necessity or of mercy.

Rev. John McGregor, Brimley, Mich., can use back numbers of this paper or other good religious literature in his missionary work in the lumber camps.

H. E. H., Minot, Me. 1. Religious freedom is guaranteed to all, but this liberty should not run to license, or be so employed as to give offense to any portion of the community or to violate the moral sense of the people. 2. There is no law under which Mormonism can be suppressed, as long as its adherents do not violate the Anti-Polygamy Act.

J. H. S., Lincoln, Neb. The majority should rule. If the greater part of the congregation stand by the pastor, and if the question be simply a matter of preference and not of doctrine, morals or conduct, then the pastor would do well to stand by the church fearlessly, do his best and trust the issue in God's hands. He need make no aggressive campaign, but to retire under fire would be to do just what the minority wishes.

Inquirer. A writer in *Country Life in America* explains that the goldenrods were named when only the European species were known, and these have a wandlike or rod-shaped flower-cluster. Had it been an American species that first received a name in the English language, it is probable that the name would have been golden-plume, or some other descriptive of the pyramidal and often wide-spreading flower-clusters of our common goldenrods.

Amelia H., Bedford, N. Y., writes apropos of the answers to the recent question concerning the origin of the Rip Van Winkle legend: "I have seen it stated that in the Babylonian Talmud there is the narrative of a man who slept seventy years, and whose experience on awaking was so sad and strange that he longed for the death-angel, who accordingly came and relieved him from the embarrassments and perplexities into which he had fallen."

"A Remarkable Bible"

Geo. R., Charlottetown, P.E. Island, writes: "We received the Bible all right, without a scratch, and are more than pleased with it. We have every reason to be delighted, for it is a remarkable Bible, and it is a mystery how you can do it. It certainly is better than advertised."

A Beautiful Birthday Gift

Mrs. M. M. C., Ames, Kans., writes: "Your Art Portfolio received, and the pictures are beautiful. It must be attributed to the philanthropic spirit which controls THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. The Portfolio reached me on my seventy-ninth birthday, and makes a very handsome present."

"Finest Premium of All"

Prof. C. H. K., Deal Beach, N. J., writes: "I have examined *Heaven, Home and Happiness* with peculiar pleasure. Of all the premiums issued by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, this is chief. Its place in literature is unique. It is a contribution to true ethics and should have a sincere welcome into every home."

A Chance for the Young Folks

Young men or women who are competent shorthand writers need never lack employment. Our **FREE** Shorthand Course begins next week. Open to all CHRISTIAN HERALD Subscribers. Send in your subscription now, and begin at the start.

A Dream of the Night-Season

OF old, God often appeared to his people in dreams and visions of the night. The whole Bible testifies to his intimate relations with his dear children, and to his frequent revelations of himself for their guidance and consolation. We are accustomed in this later time to say, that as we have the written Word, and as our Saviour has appeared in the flesh, we are no longer in need of the earlier manifestations, and we fancy that in this view we are near the truth. But are we? Does not the Divine Father still bend lovingly down over every individual child of his, and may he not still reveal his love to them sometimes in a dream. It is my belief, never yet shaken, that the angels are often with us, sent as messengers from the King, and I love to think that they do not come in a haphazard way, but are directly commissioned in their beautiful errands.

The suggestion of this subject comes to-day through reading a very touching letter, sent to the editor of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, by an esteemed friend, who last September was called upon to part with a lovely daughter, aged nineteen. She had been an invalid, suffering greatly for two years, always patient and brave, and of an exquisite fortitude. But, one day when the torture was fearful, she exclaimed: "Oh! God, why do I have to suffer so?" This was in May some months before she was released from earthly pain, and taken to heaven. She fell asleep, and "dreamed that she was in an open field, and she saw three large white columns or posts standing in a row. On the first post was painted in large letters these words: 'You suffer for your own sins.' On the second post was painted: 'You suffer for the sins of others.' On the third post was painted: 'You suffer to bring you nearer to Christ.' There were paint and a brush nearby, and she took the brush and dipped it into the paint, and drew it over the letters on the first post, and they disappeared, leaving the post perfectly white. She went to the second post, and painted it in like manner, and the letters and words disappeared, and left the post perfectly white. She went to the third post, and painted it as she had the other two, but the words remained. She drew the brush over the words again and again until she was exhausted, but the words remained as distinctly as they did before, and while she was still at work with the brush, she looked up and saw a vision of Christ standing by her side. While she was contemplating this scene, she awoke. It made a deep impression upon her mind, and she related it to her mother just as I have related it to you. I love to think that this dream was a direct answer from God to her question, and a very beautiful one."

The quotation is from the father's letter. With him I feel that the dear girl was uplifted in an hour of extremity, by a hand stronger than any one among her loved ones here could extend to her in the crisis of her bodily weakness and torment.

They who watch for providential happenings are more likely to see them, than they who go through the world blindly and stupidly, depending only on themselves. No earthly parent is indifferent to the cry of a little child's want; why should we limit the Almighty, or measure the infinite power and grace of Jehovah in our tiny scales.

A biologist studying nature under the microscope finds the same minute and amazing finish in the humblest forms of life, as in the highest. The God who cares for us, cares for the least things as for the greatest, and no soul in its agony need ever doubt that the Creator and Father cannot help it in the hour of want and to the uttermost give it peace and rest.

Golden-Hair

Golden-hair is her mother's pride and darling, and her fleece of shining locks glinting in the sun, or her shower of sunny curls, is most beautiful to see. That hair is, however, not an unmixed blessing. When Golden-hair's mother was a child, and until she reached her teens, her hair was kept short, and she simply brushed it smooth in the morning and put it back with a round comb from her forehead. Nobody had any bother with it. Indeed, there were so many children in the old home that there was no time for elaborate braiding and unbraiding and for putting up ringlets in papers and rags. The strain on Golden-hair's temper and on mother's nerves, caused by the care of the child's curls, is very great. To an old-fashioned observer, it seems that the game is not worth the candle, and that the barber's shears might be employed to Golden-hair's ultimate profit.

Evening Home Study

As a guest not long since in a home where several children were growing up, I was interested in the evening of study. When dinner was cleared away, the girls and boys, with books and exercises, surrounded the lamp. It was a lovely sight, the dark heads and the fair, bent over the lessons for to-morrow; occasionally an older sister helping a younger one, or a child appealing to a parent for a little needed aid. In how many homes this scene is witnessed nightly, the family bond drawn closely while the quiet evening passes. "We wish the children to feel," said one wise mother, "that nothing takes precedence of the daily duty, and that whatever the lesson is, it must be prepared in good season." Such conscientious thoroughness is the very best discipline for actual life that an American man or woman can have. American children are the men and women of the future. God bless them as they study around the evening lamp.

OLD AGE AND YOUTH

All the long way, my little one, I've trusted in the Father's care,
Your happy day has just begun, so kneel, my child, and say your prayer:
Old age and youth are both his own,
And meet before the Father's throne.

Stately Courtesy

IN the midst of the joyous holiday season we do not forget that only a little while ago, the nation passed through a period of intense mourning. The influence of our noble martyr-President, Mr. McKinley, has not passed, and will not pass, though the old year that took him from us glides away into the shadows of lost centuries, and the new year steps radiantly in. A friend of the late President, who is also a reader of this paper, has sent THE CHRISTIAN HERALD a sketch of the great and good man gone, which is very fitting to be read beside the hearth. In a thousand simple households boys are being trained for worthy manhood, here in our country, and they will not be the less strong, the less honorable, and fine and useful, if they cultivate the amenities of life in which Mr. McKinley so excelled.

Receiving an appointment in Mexico, I called at the White House on a Monday about two o'clock. It was just at the close of the Christmas recess of 1896. The day had been a most busy one for the President, and great numbers of statesmen of high rank had held conferences with him. Presenting my card to the usher at the door of the Cabinet room, I was promptly admitted. The President arose from his chair at the head of the table and advanced to meet me in a grave, dignified, yet most kindly manner, exhibiting those perfect and admirable traits of character which distinguish the true gentleman. His greeting, though extremely cordial, was, withal, frank and deliberate, and exhibited the purest measure of reserve, delightfully blended with truth and genial courtesy.

Returning, after an absence of two years in Mexico, I was again received by President McKinley, and again accorded a most kindly and cordial greeting, coupled with grave dignity. He had grown, with years and ripe experience, broader, stronger, nobler; yet he was the same true, unaffected, courteous and kindly gentleman.

It was my pleasure to meet him on many occasions, and in different circumstances—in his home, among his old friends and neighbors at Canton, at work and in repose, and amid the pressure of grave public duties at Washington. My last visit to President McKinley will ever be remembered by me. It was on August 14, 1901 just thirty days before his death. He received me on the porch at his Canton home, and sitting down, he gazed fondly at the beauty of the landscape revealed in the warm glow of the setting sun. He was in excellent health and spirits, and was then looking forward with interest to his visit to Buffalo. Every word, every act, and every gesture indicated the dignity of a great ruler, and the simple, unaffected manners of the kind-hearted, well-trained man—a citizen on an equal plane with any of his countrymen. Very tenderly and gratefully he spoke of his wife's [illegible] illness of the recent summer, and of his love and veneration for members of his Cabinet, and expressed a touching sympathy for those who had experienced a recent family bereavement.

To the soft and tender influences of his mother and invalid wife, he owed a large measure of that exquisite manner, perfect courtesy, and true sympathy which rendered him the most amiable and lovable of men. Developing and practicing under his mother's watchful eye, the traits of character inherited from her while a youth in his Western home, William McKinley acquired the finest degree of delicacy, refinement, and true sympathy, by his long, faithful, and touching ministrations to his wife. It was during the exercise of these offices, daily and hourly, that he was brought into closer love and harmony with God, and thus received that Divine influence which alone can round out and develop true manhood in its purest type.

Gratitude. A [illegible]

AUNT PRUDENCE PAYSON'S CATCH-ALL

—MINNIE. Pet names are used only in one's family. Sign yourself Mary to outsiders.

—JACK R. If you really love the young woman, you will be willing to wait for her until her father consents to her marriage, or she is over twenty-one years of age.

A VALUABLE ART COLLECTION

Mrs. A. S. D. P., Peoria, Ill., writes: "Your premium Art Portfolio is [illegible]

GEMS FROM THE WORLD'S GREAT PULPITS

Living Thoughts from the Recent Sermons of Eminent Preachers of Many Denominations

THE MISSION OF THE CHURCH

DR. GEO. C. LORIMER, MADISON AVE. BAPTIST CHURCH, NEW YORK

IT is the mission of the Church to keep uplifted the veil that discloses the Infinite and Eternal, to kindle on the altar of the soul the sacred fires, which, consuming the dross of our natures, send heavenward our holiest thoughts and aspirations. It is her business to preserve, clear of all obstructions, the narrow straits and channels through which the immortal part in man may daily approach the presence of God, and to disperse the clouds of earthly unbelief which continually obscure the silver-lit boundaries where the waves of this life are arrested by the mystic shores and headlands of the other. She is herself the connecting link between the terrestrial and celestial, the meeting-place of the tides, where the divine and human interblend; the very source and spring, like the great equatorial current which gives rise to the Gulf stream, of that broad and mysterious influence which sweeps onward through the ocean depths of worldliness, and preserves the earth from the glacial blight of atheism and despair. And when she retains this consciousness, and when it is manifest in what she says and does, then to the world she becomes the very ladder seen by Jacob in his vision, connecting earth with heaven, and on which the angels of God are ceaselessly ascending and descending.

INDIVIDUAL RESPONSIBILITY

REV. H. H. BEATTYS, SUMNER AVENUE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

A LARGE part of the evil doing in life would be done away with if men really felt the grave truth of individual responsibility before God. There is ever the feeling present that somehow we can shift the responsibility that gives nerve to the hand and courage to the heart of the sinner. Let a man feel to the utmost the solemn truth that he is individually responsible for every sin he commits, and he will stay his hand from many a foul deed. The fact that we stand alone in our sinning gives us pause. We go with the crowd, very largely, in this life, but at the last, every soul meets God alone. "Every one of us shall give account of himself to God," is one of the most solemn utterances of the Bible. Death takes every man out of the multitude and sets him down by himself before his God. He can no longer hide in the crowd, but must stand before the searching eye of God. And who can stand before it? How all the disguises and shields and sophistries with which we are wont to hide our sins from our fellows and ourselves will fall away before him who "sets our iniquities before him, our secret sins in the light of his countenance." Happy, thrice happy, the man who has found the divine covering from sin, "whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered."

SAVED TO SERVE

DR. W. P. LOVEJOY, METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, ATLANTA, GA.

NO man is saved but to save some other man. Until the middle wall of partition had been broken down by the death of Christ this conception of redeeming grace, of the universal Fatherhood of God and brotherhood of man, was barely recognized in the teachings of priest or prophet. But any other conception is incongruous with the spirit of a Gospel which offers salvation equally to all men. "Freely ye have received, freely give," is not so much a command as it is the expression of the nature of spiritual life. He that believeth on Christ, out of him shall flow rivers of living water. The mustard-plant does grow; the leaven does penetrate and leaven the meal. Whatever view may be taken of the absence of this characteristic of the divine life in men prior to the coming of Christ in the flesh, since that day the giving spirit, the missionary spirit, is the law of the life that is in Christ Jesus. This spirit, this worldwide conception of the purpose of the Gospel, this idea that a church is no church that is not filled and fired with the missionary spirit, a universal church at work for reaching the ends of the earth with a universal Gospel—this is the realization of the divine purpose.

SIN AND CRIME

DR. T. B. M'LEOD, CLINTON AVENUE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

THE Holy Spirit convinces men of sin. To convince men of sin is much more than to convince men of crime. Society is satisfied with rough definitions, and therefore it unfairly uses these words as equivalent and interchangeable. In the higher reasoning this is wrong. There may be sin, where there is no crime. Society has organized to defend itself against crime, and yet every member of society is a sinner. Left to itself, the world has no adequate sense of sin. It condemns faults, offenses, failures, mistakes, misconduct; it takes cognizance of moral evils as they threaten to break up society. Society condemns murder, but it does not go down to the root of murder—to where it began. It convicts men of the crime, but not of the sin which accounts for the crime. It does not trace the crime back to the basis—passion and unholy anger—it takes notice of the act only as a social outrage. But it does not turn the light in upon a man's soul and tell him that the passion which he cherishes is murder: "He that hateth his brother is a murderer." Society may make the distinction between manslaughter and murder and murder in the first and second degree, but it does not convict the feeling which develops into the purpose which ripens into the deed. You ask this and that man: "What think ye of Christ?" And they cannot give you an answer because they do not know how to think of sin. So long as sin is judged from merely a social point of view, the Cross of Christ must ever appear as an exaggeration. Tell the Pharisee—the moral man—strong in the consciousness of his own integrity, that Jesus died for him. The man is utterly unmoved. Tell the man in whose heart the convicting power has been at work that Jesus died for him, and the statement becomes the glorious Gospel of the blessed God. "He shall convince the world of sin," and when the world is convinced, the Gospel of Christ will have free course and be glorified.

SEEING GOD

DR. E. E. CHIVERS, SIXTH AVENUE BAPTIST CHURCH, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

IN the case of a deep human friendship it is not the form or the feature which constitutes the friend whom you love. You look beyond the countenance, beyond all outward appearance, to the character, the dispositions of mind and heart that call forth your affection and compel your loving esteem. That which makes him your friend lies back of all that the eye of sense can see. A stranger may look upon the self-same face and be utterly unmoved, while one glimpse quickens your pulse and lights up your face with joy. What is the explanation? You see that which is invisible to the stranger. He sees only a form; you see a friend. His is sense perception; yours is soul sight. Nay, more; your souls may meet and you may be vividly conscious of one another without the intervention of form. Even so is it possible for us to see God, to encounter him in all the varied experiences of life, to feel his presence and know that he feels yours. This is the privilege, the joy, the blessedness of the human spirit. It grows clearer and stronger with the development of the spiritual life. This is the vision that will be perfected in heaven, when the soul shall be freed from every impurity and limitation and we shall see him "face to face."

DR. GEO. C. LORIMER, PASTOR OF MADISON AVE. BAPTIST CHURCH, NEW YORK

THE PURPOSE OF TRIAL

DR. F. W. GUNSAULUS, CENTRAL CHURCH, CHICAGO

BACK a short distance we go in the life of Peter from this warning (Luke 22: 31), and we hear his Master make a very definite announcement to him. His brother has just brought him to Jesus, and eyes which saw into both his frailties and possibilities at the same instant have beheld him. The great gem lies there all covered up with earth. His present character is a mixture of the low and the lofty. Jesus, however, says: "Thou art Simon—thou shalt be Peter." There was disclosed the great purpose of this Worker in character, with respect to this concealed jewel which had come into his hand. This sifting must be but one step in the process, which was begun when Jesus first saw him—the process of bringing Peter out of Simon—the stone out from the environment which almost entirely concealed it.

There is nothing in the power of evil in the world, so far as under the permissive providence of God, it sifts us, to destroy the concealed Peter which lies in every sifted Simon. Times there are when the great waves of temptation lash the rocks on life's coast with wildest fury; when the great, strong ocean currents seem intent on seizing the land itself and carrying it out to sea. But there is a line which never quivers with the awful pressure of the storm; a line which marks the points where Almighty God says to the Prince of Evil: "Thus far thou mayst go; but no farther." "Simon, Simon! Satan asked for you." Evil, by its very genius, will not believe in good. Every castle of goodness which is being enriched or strengthened it begs to assault. And God so trusts goodness, so sees how real goodness must be stormed and besieged before it will know its true strength—God so feels that character is not character until it stands its ground before evil, and is purified of all dross by fierce flame, that he permits man to be tried, even to be defeated, if by that means Peter may be sifted from Simon.

THE OPEN DOORS

DR. DAVID J. BURRELL, MARBLE COLLEGIATE CHURCH, NEW YORK

THE "power of the keys" was conferred upon Peter as a reward of his good confession (Matt. 16. 19). The keys referred to were not those of the Celestial City. The picture of Peter sitting at its gate as a ticket-taker is a ludicrous perversion of the truth. There are no keys of heaven. Its twelve gates are never closed. As a reward for his loyalty to the fundamental doctrine of the Lordship of Christ, Peter was commissioned to throw open the doors of the visible church to the Gentiles. This was done on the day of Pentecost. Previously, the Jews alone, as a chosen people, had been included in the charmed circle; but on that day, when the influence of the Holy Ghost came down on the assembled company, the middle wall of partition was thrown down. In answer to the cry, "Men and brethren, what shall we do?" Peter, as spokesman of the Church, said, "Repent, and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of your sins; for the promise is unto you and your children, and to all them that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call." Thus the keys were turned, and the gates rolled back to admit not Jews alone, but all the penitent children of men. It is obvious that in this matter Peter stood solitary and alone. To speak of his successors would be as presumptuous as to make a similar claim with respect to Columbus in his discovery of America. The doors being opened once for all, there was no further need of those keys. The Church is not to endure forever; only until its work is done. There will be no further use of its vitalized machinery when the Kingdom is established on earth; that is, when every knee shall bow and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord. Then "the holy city, New Jerusalem, will come down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband"; and a great voice will be heard, saying, "Behold, the tabernacle of God is among men; and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people; and God himself shall be with them, and be their God" (Rev. 21: 2, 3). Meanwhile the Church stands, in pursuance of her Lord's promise, as the great miracle of the ages. She has done her work imperfectly, bowing oftentimes at false shrines, untrue to her espousal vows; yet she has continued to live because she had a work to do. And, notwithstanding her imperfections of character and vacillation of purpose, hers has been the one transforming influence through the history of the ages.

STRENGTH OUT OF WEAKNESS

REV. MARK GUY PEARSE, LONDON, ENG.

THE great hindrance in the religious life is not weakness of character. To the weakest here I would say, God can make as good a saint from thee as from anybody. He can do with weak as well as with strong. What would you think of a mother who could do with the strong and not with the weak children? Your weakness is no hindrance to him. He can do with weak folks, and we are all weak somewhere, and if we don't know it, our friends do. And, besides, our blessed Lord has such a blessed fashion of turning weak folks into strong ones. God can work a miracle still. Don't think the age of miracles is over. "Out of weakness we are made strong." This was written for us today. God can put backbone into people. Our hindrance does not lie in the character. The Gospel can turn a man into what he ought to be.

Welcomed as a Friend

J. E. B., Elliott, Ill., writes: "THE CHRISTIAN HERALD I consider superior to any Christian paper under my observation. When a man once begins to subscribe for it, it seems to become a fixed habit of renewal. To be without THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is, for any man living in the country, to be without a good friend. We love to read it. Long may it prosper and continue to carry good tidings to thousands!"

The Needle's Eye

A NEW SERIAL STORY WRITTEN EXPRESSLY BY FLORENCE M. KINGSLEY FOR THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

Synopsis of the Earlier Chapters

Erastus Winch, a small farmer, finds in his barn early one winter morning the body of a beautiful young woman. At her side is a new born infant, Elizabeth Winch wishes to adopt the child; Winch objects, and a stormy scene follows, in which the wife carries her point. She finds on the body of the deceased a Bible, on the fly leaf of which is inscribed a text and a name. The body of the mother is removed to the undertaking establishment of Eliphalet Dundor, who is ordered by the authorities to bury it at the expense of the town. On the evening before the funeral, a stranger visits the place, and asks to see the dead woman. He proposes to Dundor to pay the expenses of a respectable funeral. Dundor accepts the money under a pledge of secrecy, but proceeds with the pauper funeral, and keeps the money for himself. Elizabeth Winch names the child Immanuel, from the words of the text in the Bible belonging to the unknown mother. He grows up, adored by Elizabeth, but unnoticed by her husband, till he reaches the age of five years. Winch then decides that the boy is old enough to be of use about the farm.

Chapter VI—His Father

NOW mind 'at you set still, Manuel, when we git inside, jest 's if you was in church!" The two were walking soberly up the broad path which led to the residence of the afflicted Turners, as Elizabeth repeated for perhaps the twentieth time the exhortation quoted above.

"My! ain't the flowers han'some!" whispered Elizabeth, pausing wistfully, "I wish 't I had a slip of that g'ranium!"

"Lookin' at the blows, Mis' Winch?" inquired a nasal voice from behind. "It doos seem strange to see 'em a-bloomin' so bright in this vale of tears, don't it?"

"Why, I declare, Mis' Dundor, I don't know when I've seen you before!" exclaimed Elizabeth, turning quickly around. "You ain't lookin' very well."

"No, I ain't well," responded the other with a heavy sigh and a subdued sniff. She was a tall, stoop-shouldered woman, with a curiously mottled, lavender-tinted complexion, which contrasted unpleasantly with her pale blue eyes and reddish hair. "I've been awful poorly most all summer; I tell Dundor 'at he 'll be buryin' me come fall." The woman's eyes had been busying themselves with the small figure of Immanuel as she spoke. "I s'pose," she went on, with increasing animation, "that this is the child 'at was born in your barn. I never seen him before."

"Yes," admitted Elizabeth, a mixture of pride and reluctance in her manner; "this is 'Manuel." She picked an imaginary bit of lint from his tunic, and settled his hat more squarely over the short dark curls. "Say how-do you-do to the lady, 'Manuel!" she added, in a severe voice.

The child glanced up shyly into the watery blue eyes of the stranger. "How-do-you-do?" he repeated, obediently.

"Where in creation do you suppose his mother come from?" ejaculated Mrs. Dundor, blinking thoughtfully. "I s'pose you ain't never found out who his father is, have you?"

"No, I never have; an' what 's more, I don't never want to," said Elizabeth, shortly.

The child lifted his eyes in manifest astonishment. "I know," he said softly.

"It doos seem a nawful pity to be lef' alone in this cold world," sighed Mrs. Dundor. "But it's a terrible responsibility to raise a child; you can't never tell how they 'll turn out. There 's Dundor standin' in the door; I guess if we want seats clost to the mourners we 'd better be goin' in. Land, child, what do you want?"

Immanuel had grasped a fold of the woman's gown with determination. "I want to tell you about my father," he said eagerly. "I do know who he is. Munny told me." He pointed his finger at Elizabeth, who flushed with annoyance.

"You don't say!" cried Mrs. Dundor, nodding and blinking with pleased attention. "I thought mebbe you knew more 'n you was willin' to let on, Mis' Winch! Some folks would have thought twict afore tellin' what wa'n't so in the house of mournin'. Who is your father, bub?"

"Come right along in the house, 'Manuel," said Elizabeth, struggling with her mortification. "Don't pay no 'tention to what he says, Mis' Dundor; 't ain't likely I'd tell a lie ony time, especially right afore the child."

"But you did tell me 'bout my father, munny," persisted the boy. "He lives up on the hill, an' he loves me more' n anybody else; you said so, munny."

"You might 's well own up, Mis' Winch, seein' the cat 's out the bag," put in the undertaker's wife, her pale lips widening with a smile of malicious enjoyment. "They say it takes childern an' fools to tell the truth."

"Well, if you mus' know, Mis' Dundor, I tol' the child 'at God in heaven is his Father," said Elizabeth, goaded into speech. "That 's Gospil truth, and you can't deny it."

"'Fer the land's sake!" ejaculated the other, with uplifted hands. "It ain't no less 'an blasphemious to talk that way, seein' it ain't no ways likely 'at he 's one of the 'lect."

Elizabeth turned her back upon the speaker and hastily mounted the steps, dragging the child after her. "What a nawful naughty boy you be!" she whispered indignantly; you ain't got no manners after all I 've done for ye!"

"'HERE, YOU SHALL HAVE MY BERRIES,' SAID THE BOY EAGERLY."

The child's large brown eyes filled with astonished tears, through which he gazed in silence about the dim room into which Elizabeth was pushing him. Presently he was set emphatically upon a wooden-bottomed chair, Elizabeth taking her place beside him with compressed lips. There were a great many people in the room, the child perceived, women mostly, dressed sombrely. Between the closed and darkened windows stood a long, black object heaped with white flowers, tortured into stiff shapes of stars and anchors and crowns. Among the sad-faced women, tip-toed the thin, active figure of the undertaker, with all the inconsequent bustle of the blue-bottle fly which boomed at intervals on the window-pane. A broken slat of the tightly closed blinds gave dazzling glimpses of green sunlit grass, and the scarlet and yellow of nodding blossoms. In the fields beyond, meadow larks trilled and answered one another in wild sweetness. [illegible] stamping of restless horses, the creaking of wheels, the shutting of distant doors; men's voices subdued to an inarticulate murmur, the going and coming of hushed feet in the room overhead. High above all struck in the nasal voices of the village choir, tuned to piercing insistence in the long drawn, dolorous notes of [illegible]

Why [illegible]
Or [illegible]

Immanuel, depressed by Elizabeth's unwonted reproof and the general gloom, hid his face in Elizabeth's shawl; an aching lump struggled in his throat, forcing at last a loud wail from his lips.

"Why, 'Manuel," with an emphatic little shake, "do you keep quiet this minute; don't you see the minister's a-goin' to speak?"

"Man that is born of woman is of few days and full of trouble. He cometh forth like a flower, and is cut down: he fleeth also as a shadow, and continueth not!"

Again the child's voice filled the solemn pause with a choking sob of inarticulate misery.

Elizabeth glanced about her in perplexed distress to meet a fire of shocked and displeased glances. Mr. Eliphalet Dundor was already tip-toeing his way across the room with an air of professional omniscience.

"I 'd let him go outside, if I was you," suggested a kindly whisper from behind.

Elizabeth turned, her face on fire. "Oh Mis' Haskil," she breathed excitedly, "I don't know what in the world ail's 'Manuel; I wouldn't ha' brought him only he always been so awful good in church!"

"My Rosy 's somewheres in the yard," returned the other, beaming encouragement from her broad, ruddy face; "fun'rals ain't no place for childern. Run 'long out doors, sonny."

"Yes, do, do, 'Manuel; an' don't you come back neither. Go quick, before Liph Dundor gets here!" urged Elizabeth.

With a long sigh of relief the child slipped from his chair, and darted swift and noiseless as a frightened bird into the sunshine. Still breathing hard, his shoulders shaken with recurring sobs, he made his way to the far side of the deep, old-fashioned yard where ancient apple trees, unpruned for many a year stretched their branches earthward. The grass grew lush and tall here, quite shoulder high indeed, and tasseled out with fragrant plumes. Immanuel dropped on all fours into the midst of this verdant cover, and crept animal-wise into a snug hiding-place roofed and walled with green.

The long flute calls of the meadow larks "[illegible] Oh, my own sweet!" flooded the silence with tranquillity. The boy lay flat upon his back and stared into the leafy arches above his head: dazzling reflections of sky and cloud shimmered on the budding spheres which loaded the gnarled boughs. He wondered vaguely why he had wept. The comfort of this one among his Father's many mansions had already penetrated his soul.

A human voice broke harshly into the harmonious chord of peace. "I sez to m' wife, you women-folks gits smarter and knowin'er every day, I sez: but Mis' Winch takes the cake so fur!" The muffled tones ended in a low chuckle.

From his hiding-place Immanuel discerned other tokens of human proximity in two black shadows which blotted out the sunshine among the nodding grass plumes at his feet.

The voice went on in a tone of lazy enjoyment. "We men-folks 'ull git whipped clean out at the polls some day or other, an' I 'll bet ye on it! Ef the critters don't 'low us the priv'lege of c'rectin' our own young uns, onct they git a holt of the franchise they 'll keep us f'om votin' altogether, an' I 'll bet ye on it!"

"What yer gassin' about, Lute?" demanded a gruff voice, at sound of which CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

THE NEEDLE'S EYE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 17

the child involuntarily shrank closer to the trunk of the friendly apple tree.

"Liph Dundor tol' me 'bout it yiste'd'y; he thought 't was too all fired good to keep, an' I 'm blamed if I don't. Liph, he tol' me to keep it to myself, but I reckon you 'd ought to know it. Say, I 'll bet my wife 'ud think twict afore she 'd call in anybody offen the street to interfere when I 'm busy a-lickin' the boys! Why, ye can't gin 'em too much of it; ez I tol' Liph. Spare the rod, I sez, and spile the—"

"Who 's been interferin' with who? What in thunder you talkin' 'bout anyhow?" demanded Winch, raising his voice.

"Don't you git 'xcited now, Ras, or they 'll hear ye inside. You was givin' that 'dopted boy o' yourn a little taste of the gad day b'fore yiste'd'y, wa'n't you?"

"Yas, I was, an' what of it?"

"Wall, you 'll remember 'at you was int'rupted by Liph kind of unexpected like, an'—"

"She didn't dare ask Liph Dundor to—"

"That 's jest what she done, by jingo! I thought 't was mighty brash of Mis' Winch, same 's I tol' my wife. But, say, you ain't a-goin' to make no fuss 'bout it, I hope! Thinks, sez I, it 's sech an all-fired good joke on Ras, 'at mebbe he 'll enjoy it as much 's the rest on us!"

"It 's mighty enjoyable, thank ye, Lute," said Winch dryly. "Mis' Winch hes enjoyed it a'ready, I persoom. I 'll see to it 'at the boy don't lose nothin' by it!"

"I 'll bet ye!" agreed the other, with a hoarse laugh, cut suddenly short by a spasm of propriety.

At sound of the long-drawn windy cadence of a hymn, the two shadows moved slowly away. The child sat up and gazed about him with the furtive air of a wild creature confronted with some nameless peril. A friendly gap in the hedge behind the apple tree offered safe passage into the sunlit, blossoming meadow, where yellow-breasted lovers still called entreatingly: "Sweet—sweet! Oh—my own sweet!"

"My father loves me!" whispered a small, choked voice. "He loves me. I am going to find him!"

Chapter VII.—Hilda

LIKE other seekers after the divine in all ages, the boy lifted up his eyes to the hills, whose swelling sides clothed with multi-colored squares of corn and pasture were crowned and belted with dark woods. His roving fancy reverted for an instant to the patchwork quilt with which the provident Elizabeth had tucked him snugly from the night since he could remember. The thought forced large tears, through which the landscape wavered as in a dream. Nevertheless he pushed on determinedly, following the line of fences, laid negligently of rough-hewn rails half hid in the lavish growth of weeds and low-growing trees.

A narrow road winding up by slow degrees from the lap of the valley next tempted his wandering feet. Here the child, mindful of Elizabeth's oft-repeated admonitions, paused to divest himself of his shoes and stockings. For a while he carried these useful articles in the skirt of his tunic, his brown toes sinking luxuriously into the dust cooled by a recent shower. Then, led by fast-springing hopes, he carefully deposited them behind a clump of mullein, which spread its stately velvet leaves by the roadside. "My Father will let me go barefoot even on Sunday," he thought, and ran forward with a new sense of joy and freedom. A little later the "Sunday hat," bound beneath his smarting chin with a strenuous rubber cord, found its way to a green bank, where he fancied that it might serve as a nest for certain friendly and inquisitive crows, who craned their necks from the fence rails to stare and chatter after the small figure.

Wild raspberries grew by the roadside; the steep bank twinkled with their scarlet fires. Beyond the fence also, where an upland meadow, clad in sparse grasses, lay sweet and silent beneath the warm afternoon sun. This meadow dipped toward a brook on its further side, and beyond, the white walls of a farmhouse shone through dark trees. Far beneath lay what appeared to the child's wondering eyes as the whole great world—a pageant of field and wood in the bright valley, with houses no bigger than his thumb and the loose-flung coils of the river gleaming blue and silver. On a narrow thread of road, dust-white, a line of black dots moved slowly.

The wanderer sat down on the mossy top of a giant rock which shouldered its way out of the hillside and looked long at the amazing picture. For the moment he was quite as happy as the little black crickets which sang at his feet. Like them he was filled with the joyous life which throbs at the heart of all nature.

Wrapt in the sweet silence, the boy did not hear small stealthy footsteps which crept quite up to the big rock, but he felt the touch of warm fingers which essayed to pull from his grasp the cluster of berries, which he had refrained from eating because they were too beautiful.

"I want 'em; they's bigger 'an mine," said a voice, sweet as a thrush.

Immanuel involuntarily tightened his grasp upon his treasure as he turned grave, startled eyes upon the intruder.

Blue eyes, shaded by a fluff of yellow curls, met his look of inquiry bravely. "I want 'em dis minute," repeated the sweet voice, imperiously.

"Whose child are you?" demanded the boy, unconsciously assuming the half-stern, half-patronizing air with which this inquiry had invariably been put to himself.

"I'm my mamma's little girl," answered the child, and immediately burst into loud crying.

"Why do you cry? Here, you shall have my berries," said the boy, eagerly pressing the bunch of fruit into the small rosy hands which hid the blue eyes.

The tears ceased as suddenly as an April shower. "Why did you cry?" he repeated.

"Because," answered the child, puckering up her face as if undecided between tears and berries, "my mamma's gone to heaven—gran'ma says so."

"What's your name?"

"Hilda—that's my name—Hilda."

"You're small, Hilda, much smaller 'an I, an' I'll tell you somethin'; heaven's where God is. God is my father. I'm goin' to find him. When I do, I think I shall stay with him all the while, an' never, never come down."

The child stared at him with round eyes. She made no answer, her mouth being pleasantly filled with berries; but she nodded her yellow head understandingly.

"I'm goin' now," said the boy with decision. "You c'n come if you want to."

"Pick me some more berries, boy; I like berries."

"Will you come then? I guess your mother 'll be at God's house."

Hilda shook her head. "My mamma's gone to heaven in a black box," she said positively. "I saw her go—just a little while ago. I don't want to go to heaven in a box."

"This is heaven," said the boy eagerly. "God made these berries an' that pretty stone, an'—an' ev'rythin'!"

"'Tis not heaven; it's my gran'pa's meadow."

"Yes, 'tis, 'cause——"

"'Tis n't!"

"You're a naughty girl to conterdict," said Immanuel, with dignity. "This is heaven 'cause God's here. He's ev'rywhere, an' ev'rywhere 'at he is is heaven."

Hilda looked at him with a shrewd twinkle in her blue eyes. "Where you goin' then?" she demanded.

"I'm goin'—well, way up to the top of this hill, I guess."

"Then I'm goin' home. Aunt Em's fryin' doughnuts an' I want one. The sugar bush is up there, but there isn't any sugar now, so I shan't go."

"Oh, what a bad, naughty girl to run away! Come here this minute." The words, delivered in a high-pitched, monotonous voice, caused both children to turn suddenly. A stout sun-bonneted figure was coming slowly toward them across the field.

"I—I must go now," stammered Immanuel, a sudden doubt as to the righteousness of his proceedings clouding his bright eyes.

"It's only Aunt Em," said Hilda, coolly, reaching after another berry. "I never mind her an' you need n't. Let's run; she could n't catch us."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

The Red Letter Bible a Prize

Charles Miller, Centralia, Ill., writes: "The beautiful Red Letter Bible came safe, and we are delighted with it. Your premiums are always good, but this one is the best I ever had."

Every Picture is a Gem

Mrs. S. J. W., New Haven, Vt., writes: "Your marvelous premium, the Art Portfolio, is received, and you will please accept thanks for same. It is truly marvelous. Every picture is a gem in itself, and I prize it very highly."

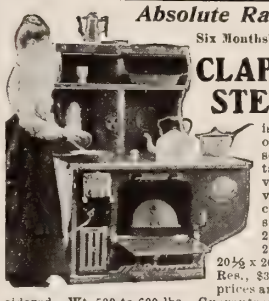
HOT GRIDDLE CAKES

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Makes them light, sweet, tender, delicious and free from dyspeptic qualities.

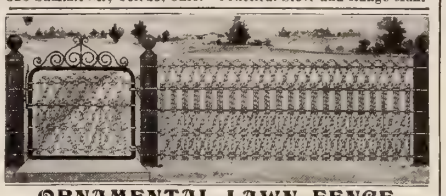
Absolute Range Perfection

Six Months' Trial. Cash or Credit.



CLAPP'S IDEAL STEEL RANGE

is so far superior to all others that you should see photographs and detailed description to convince you that it is the very top notch in range construction. Price as shown with Res. and 20½ x 16 in. oven, $36; 20½ x 18 in. oven, $40; 20½ x 20 in. oven, $45. Without Res., $30, $33 and $36. These prices are very low, quality considered. Wt. 500 to 600 lbs. Guaranteed. Cheaper styles if you wish. My motto: "The best for the least money." Refer to any bank. Write now for free catalogues. CHESTER D. CLAPP, 620 Summit St., Toledo, Ohio. Practical Stove and Range Man.



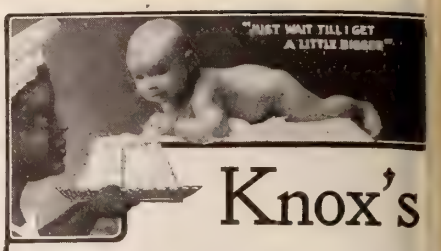
ORNAMENTAL LAWN FENCE

Many designs. Cheap as wood. Catalogue free

COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box D, Winchester, Indiana.

Educational Notice.

A subscriber of ours, a prominent business man of Boston, writes that he will be very glad to hear from any ambitious reader of the Christian Herald who desires a technical education, and has not the means to attend school. This gentleman, whose name is withheld at his request, has at his disposal a few scholarships in a well-known educational institution. If you are ambitious and in earnest, write to W. L. B., Box 3737, Boston, Mass.



Knox's Gelatine

Learn More About It

from my very valuable book of seventy "Dainty Desserts for Dainty People," which

I MAIL FREE

for the name of your grocer *or* for a two-cent stamp. These desserts are suitable for everybody's every-day use.

Knox's Gelatine is the Table Delight of Childhood. Children like its transparent beauty and parents know it will foster strength and health. For 5 cents in stamps I will mail the book and full pint sample. For 15 cents the book and full two-quart package (two for 25 cents). Pink color for fancy desserts in every package.

CHARLES B. KNOX

55 Knox Avenue, Johnstown, N. Y.

Don't tie the top of your jelly and preserve jars in the old fashioned way. Seal them by the new, quick, absolutely sure way—by a thin coating of Pure Refined Paraffine. Has no taste or odor. Is air tight and acid proof. Easily applied. Useful in a dozen other ways about the house. Full directions with each cake.

Sold everywhere. Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

Kuyler's

LICORICE TABLETS,

(5 & 10¢ PACKAGES.)

FOR COUGHS & COLDS.

MADE WITH PURE SPANISH LICORICE.

GLYCERINE TABLETS,

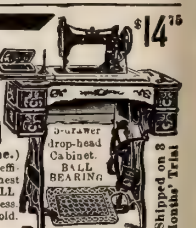
(10¢ POCKET TINS.)

FOR RELIEF OF HOARSENESS & THROAT AFFECTIONS.

IF NOT SOLD BY YOUR DRUGGIST, MAILED FREE UPON RECEIPT OF PRICE.

Kuyler's 863 BROADWAY, N.Y.CITY.

SEWS ANYTHING from silk to coarsest fabrics. The celebrated BALL-BEARING ARLINGTON (equal of any $40 to $65 Machine.) $14.75



Drop-head Cabinet. BALL BEARING. Shipped on 3 Months' Trial.

Combines highest grade mechanical efficiency with beautiful appearance. Finest and most complete attachments. BALL BEARING, hence easy running, noiseless. Guaranteed for 20 years. 250,000 sold. Testimonials from every State.

Write for Free Catalog showing all styles and samples of work. Arlington guaranteed machines from $11.95 up.

Our Automatic Cabinet at $17.75 is a wonder.

CASH BUYERS' UNION. Dept. A-18, CHICAGO, ILL.

REFERENCE, FIRST NATIONAL BANK, CHICAGO.

1902 MODEL BICYCLES

One sample in each town at HALF PRICE to introduce. Great opportunity for RIDER AGENTS. TIL MARCH 1st sample 1902 models $9 to $15. 1900 and 1901 models $7 to $11. Second hand wheels, best makes, $3 to $8. Shipped anywhere on approval and 10 days' trial without a cent deposit. Tires, equipment and sundries, all kinds, half regular prices.

If you will distribute catalogues for a bicycle, write at once for our special offer.

MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. 64-K, Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS

Wide-awake and willing agents not only make a living but find a permanent, profitable business handling our line of high-grade Flavoring Extracts, Perfumes, etc., in their own locality. We want to reach ambitious men and women. Whether you can devote whole-time or spare-time to this interesting work, write to-day for full particulars.

RIDGEVILLE MFG. CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

Earning Money

Any one — man, woman, boy, girl — can do it and no experience is necessary.

THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL and THE SATURDAY EVENING POST have made it sure. All you need is faith in yourself. If you think you're going to amount to something, write to

The Curtis Publishing Company Philadelphia

and get your start now.

SACRED SONGS By Sankey, McGranahan and Stebbins.

For Prayer and Revival Meetings.

Vol. No. 1 Contains the best popular favorites of the day. 845,000 Copies sold.

Vol. No. 2 Over 200 equally meritorious new and original songs.

Either Vol., $25 per 100. Sample, postpaid, 20 cts.

Nos. 1 & 2 Combined. Over 400 Best Hymns and tunes extant.

$45 per 100. Sample, postpaid, 45 cts.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

The Endeavor Hymnal

"... the best and most useful hymn-book ever compiled."—John Henry Barrows.

"Both in a musical and literary point of view it deserves strong commendation."—The Outlook.

317 hymns, responsive readings, etc. Full cloth bound. The best book for churches, Sunday schools, and young people's societies.

24,000 Copies Sold in Four Months.

Quantity price, 25 cents each, sent at purchaser's expense. Sample copy, 35 cents, postpaid.

United Society of Christian Endeavor,

Tremont Temple, Boston. 155 La Salle St., Chicago.

STUDY to SUCCEED Learn by mail the things you need to know to fill a high position. Our free circular "*Are Your Hands Tied?*" shows the practical way. State whether in Engineering, Architecture, or interested in Business.

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS, Box 861, Scranton, Pa.

LANGUAGES For Self-Study, School Use, Etc.

CORTINA'S METHOD (complete) $1.50

Awarded First Prize Columbian Exposition.

OR BY PHONOGRAPH

THE IDEAL METHOD. Circulars etc. on application. List of our Books and Catalogues of Imported Spanish Books.

R. D. Cortina Academy of Languages, 44 W. 34th St, N.Y.

STUDY AT HOME and prepare for a good position. We teach Book-keeping, Business Forms, Office Work, Shorthand, Letter Writing, English and Civil Service courses by MAIL, or at our school, in a THOROUGH, practical way. Salaried situation secured by students. 47 Years' Success. Highly endorsed. Catalog free. Trial lesson 10c.

BRYANT & STRATTON'S COLLEGE, No. 575 College Bldg., Buffalo, N.Y. **BY MAIL.**

FREE OUR 1901-1902 CATALOGUE advertising at Wholesale Prices **20,000 BOOKS**

sent free to your address. Postage 5c. All books carried in stock. One price to everybody. We save you money.

THE BOOK SUPPLY COMPANY,

266-268 Wabash Ave., ... Chicago.

Largest Mail Order Booksellers in the World.

MAKE MONEY EVENINGS.

Men employed during the day can make money evenings giving public exhibitions with **Magic Lantern or Stereopticon.** Little capital needed.

Write for particulars. 200-page Catalogue FREE.

McAllister, Mfg. Optician, 49 Nassau St., N. Y.

LEARN PROOFREADING.

If you possess a fair education, why not utilize it at a genteel and uncrowded profession paying $15 to $35 weekly? Situations always obtainable. We are the original instructors by mail.

HOME CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL. Philadelphia

Individual Communion Outfits. Send for *free* catalogue and list of users.

SANITARY COMMUNION OUTFIT CO. Dept. 6, Rochester, N. Y.

Kansas' Great Revival

HUNDREDS CONFESS CHRIST AT WELLINGTON AND THE SURROUNDING VILLAGES

WELLINGTON, Kans., has lately been the scene of a revival of unusual interest. Evangelist Williams (whose work has frequently been referred to in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD), assisted by Charles Alexander, the Gospel singer, have held a series of remarkable meetings in that city, extending over a period of four weeks. Nearly 600 professed conversion. People came from many nearby towns and villages attracted by the news of the revival at Wellington. In one excursion from Winfield, eight hundred people came on a single train — probably the biggest revival train ever known in the West. A great and marked change has taken place in Wellington as the result of the spiritual excitement. Swearing, loafing, drinking and gambling are banished, for a time at least; home prayer meetings are held everywhere; dancing is unheard of; and an improved moral tone is everywhere perceptible. Even the school children have felt the influence of the movement, and the teachers are delighted with the radical change in the pupils' conduct.

EVANGELIST WILLIAMS

Evangelist Williams' talk is simple, earnest and straightforward. Here are a few specimen nuggets from his recent addresses:

An Unwelcome Honor

I sat one evening at the tea-table with a large, prosperous family, who thought they had received great blessings out of our meetings. Several of the young people had been converted; and the parents reconsecrated their lives, as they supposed. Looking at the interesting faces, I said: "God could find timber here for the mission field, couldn't he?" "Hush!" said the mother in warning whisper. "Why," said I, "you wouldn't withhold one of your children if God called upon you to make the offering, would you, after the blessing you have received?" "Oh," said she, "I don't mean as I would, but I pray that you wouldn't call his attention to it." When some foreign [illegible] call to our country as we are [illegible] for [illegible] will be called to [illegible] but [illegible] take [illegible] will [illegible] foreign political mission, we generally consider it an honor. [illegible] Kingdom [illegible] our loved ones to represent him and the kingdom of heaven in a foreign land, how apt we are to consider it a [illegible] sacrifice!

As to Dancing

A dancing master can come into a town one season and tear down all the churches have been able to build up in ten years of hard work. I will tell you what will make you see harm in a dance; let an undertaker come to take your measure for a shroud or get a tap on the head.

The Boy Who Didn't Forget

One day a good man riding through the country stopped at a watering-trough to water his horse. A brown-haired, barefooted boy stood at the trough. "My boy," said the man, "do you love Jesus?" The boy looked down abashed and did not reply. "But he loves you," continued the man, "and he was once a boy. He knows all about the temptations and troubles in a boy's life, and will be your best friend, if you will let him. He will forgive your sins and help you through life, and at last will give you a home with him on high. Won't you give him your heart?" The boy turned away, and the good man rode on. Many years later, a young preacher came up and offered his hand to a bishop, who was presiding over an annual conference. "Bishop, you don't know me, do you?" "I believe not," said the bishop. "But I know you. Do you remember fifteen years ago you stopped at the watering-trough to water your horse, and you spoke to a barefooted boy who stood at the trough, about Jesus? I am that boy, and your words led me to seek the Lord and later to preach the Gospel."

Instant in season and out of season is the only rule for the Christian.

A Champion's Descendant

DURING the preparations for the coronation of King Edward VII., the question has arisen of observing the ancient custom of the champion's challenge. Heretofore a man clad in mail rode into Westminster Hall, and, flinging his gauntlet on the floor, challenged to mortal combat any person who disputed the monarch's right to the throne. The privilege of doing this duty has belonged for many generations to the ancient family of Dymoke or Dimmick, the head of which has possession of the estate called Scrivelsby Court, on condition that he performs this office. It is a quaint proceeding, but so incongruous with modern life that it will probably be omitted at the coronation next year.

It is an interesting fact that a representative of the hereditary champion's family was living until this year in Brooklyn, N. Y. Sarah Mervina Dimmick was the daughter of a New York farmer, and had a character worthy of her ancient lineage. She had sublime courage and a determination that overcame obstacles. At a time when schools in her neighborhood were scarce, she gained an education and made herself an efficient teacher. Many men who are now in high places owe to her their initiation in knowledge. After a few years of that work, she became the wife of Dr. Amos H. Brundage, a physician who had his own way to make in the world. They were succeeding, and were happy in their home in New York with their two children, when the young husband was called to serve his country in the Civil War. During the years of his absence the brave young wife kept the home together, and was ready to welcome her husband on his return.

Later, the cause of Temperance enlisted her service. She was one of the first officers of the first Woman's Christian Temperance Union at Newark, N. J., and for many years was in constant request as a speaker in the sections of the State where a W. C. T. U. was to be established. Perhaps the old spirit of her martial forefathers inspired her in this conflict with the gigantic enemy of her country's weal. In any case, she proved a doughty champion of temperance of whom the old warriors might well be proud. On her removal to Brooklyn, she was for a time active in the W. C. T. U. there and President of the Reform Movement, but in '88, enfeebled health compelled her to relinquish this work, but in private life she showed the same courageous attitude for truth and righteousness and lived a noble, beneficent life. Her death is deeply mourned by her two sons, one of them a well-known physician, and the other a minister of the Gospel, who, like the sons of King Lemuel's ideal woman, "arise up and call her blessed."

A Canadian's Appreciation

Mrs. J. W. S., Hampton Station, writes: "I received your Red Letter Bible in good condition. Am delighted with it. It is a rare bargain. I do not see how you can sell it so cheaply. I am showing it to my friends and they pronounce it beautiful. Some say it is worth five dollars."

Subscribe Now

If you intend to take THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Isaac Pitman FREE Shorthand Course, which begins NEXT WEEK.

ADVISING THE YOUNG MAN

describing courses, methods, etc.

THE EQUITABLE

STRONGEST IN THE WORLD

ON NEW YEAR'S DAY 1882

a young man took out 20 Year Endowment Policy No. 241,049. in the Equitable for $5,000— Annual Premium $247.45

ON NEW YEAR'S DAY 1902

he receives the Endowment in cash — and $2,523.45 in dividends — making in all

$7,523.45.

In addition, he has been assured for $5,000 for 20 Years.

Send coupon below for particulars of Endowment at your age.

THE EQUITABLE SOCIETY, [illegible]
120 Broadway, New York

Please send me information regarding an Endowment for $ [illegible] issued to a man [illegible] years of age.

Name _____

Address _____

YOU CAN PLAY THEM WITHOUT LEARNING

CHURCH BAND OF PATERSON, N. J.

The Wonderful Zobo

For Entertainments and Parties

The most extraordinary musical instrument ever produced; so constructed that the human voice comes out so wonderfully as to make it melodious beyond all comprehension. It seems impossible for it to accomplish so much. It gives you the vocal power of giants, yet its music may be softened to the cooing of a dove or the thrilling song of the nightingale. Money and music making feature for CHURCH CHOIRS and other concerts. You can organize a **brass band** for public appearance with 30 minutes' practice.

Sing into mouthpiece—Zobo does the rest.

25c. Special Offer.—To introduce the wonderful ZOBO we will send one carefully packed, together with our handsomely illustrated catalogue, prepaid, for **25c.** Warranted just as represented or money cheerfully refunded. **Agents Wanted.**

STRAUSS MFG. CO.
142-146 W. 14th Street, Department 19, NEW YORK

"REVERSIBLE" Linene Collars & Cuffs.

MANY ADVANTAGES.

Perfect in fit, never ragged or uncomfortable. Very convenient, stylish, economical. Made of fine cloth and exactly resemble linen goods. Turn down collars are reversible and give double service.

NO LAUNDRY WORK

When soiled, discard. **Ten collars or five pairs of cuffs, 25c. By mail, 30c.** Send 6c. in stamps for sample collar or pair of cuffs. Name size and style.

REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., Dept. P, Boston

"Big Four"

Best Route to

California
Colorado
Texas

Via

St. Louis

WARREN J. LYNCH, Gen'l Pass. & Tkt. Agt.
W. P. DEPPE, Asst. Gen'l P. & T. A.
CINCINNATI, O

LADIES WANTED
TO SELL OUR
Handsome Petticoats and Rainy Day Skirts

Exclusive territory given. Our agents are earning independent livings. Write us for catalogues and particulars. PARIS SKIRT CO., 153 Viaduct, Cleveland, Ohio.

GEMS FROM NEW BOOKS

THE STORY OF FORTY-ONE QUEENS*

MARY HOWITT'S *Queens of England* is an attractive book from every point of view. The literary form is good, and, as a rule, the writer keeps the personal element well in the foreground. Frequently there is too much confusing historical detail; but on the whole the character pictures are definite and life-like. The revised edition of Geneva Armstrong, now offered to the public, besides completing the life of Queen Victoria, is in other respects an improvement on former editions. If the reviser had felt at liberty to abridge freely, the volume might have been profitably cut down one-third, if not more. Books of this kind, like the messages of presidents, must be made short if they are to be read.

. . .

The subject-matter of the book is fascinating. In these forty-one lives, how much passion, crime and tragedy, and how little happiness! From their birth, these feminine royalties found themselves in the iron grasp of a system, which mocked their aspirations for a self-ordered life by the splendid profusion of their surroundings. They had every known luxury but one—that of doing as they pleased. Most of them submitted to fate and resigned themselves to misery. One at least became demoralized, asserted herself with energy, and displayed a ferocious cruelty worthy of the worst kings. One of them, Queen Elizabeth, was a real ruler, the greatest if not the only one in the whole list, and accordingly the history of her life is an essential part of English national history. Another, Queen Katherine, by her dignified and womanly resistance to Henry VIII. did, in a negative way, help to set the great English Reformation in motion, which her daughter Queen Mary then tried in vain to check. Queen Victoria, by her tact and firmness, and, above all, by knowing when to yield, maintained a real grasp on public affairs throughout a reign of unprecedented length and prosperity. Something like this, but not in an equal degree, may be said of Queen Anne. But the great majority of English Queens have had little to do with making history, except to be the wives of kings who neglected them, or did worse, and the mothers of other kings whom they were not permitted to treat with maternal care and authority. Yet this volume shows them to have been women of feeling and intellect, not very different from the women we meet every day in private life. They were neither monsters nor paragons, but sorrowful, feeble, human creatures, bearing the burden of royalty with the strength they had.

. . .

The reader will find, in many of these life stories, a tragic interest superior to anything in fiction. There are the happy childhood, the careful education, the betrothal to a stranger, the breaking off of a real affection, the splendid marriage ceremony, the pompous grandeur of royal existence, the plots of courtiers, the indifference of the kingly husband, the humiliating presence of royal mistresses, petty persecutions, children taken away, a broken heart and an early, perhaps a violent, death. The author speaks plainly, does not mince matters, and holds the reader's interest by stating facts. Of course, on the points about which controversies have raged for centuries, and still are active, the author must take one side or the other. Henry VIII., Cardinal Wolsey, and Elizabeth are not spared; Queen Mary I. is treated gently, and so is Anne Boleyn; Jane Seymour is severely censured, and the picture of Queen Mary II., wife of William III., is much less attractive than that drawn by Lord Macaulay. Still, it must be admitted that, from a historical point of view, the book is carefully and conscientiously written, and its conclusions deserve respect even if they are not adopted. But where did the publisher get the portraits? No references are given, the earlier likenesses must be apocryphal, and some of the later ones are doubtful. The value of the book would be enhanced by giving the pedigree of each picture.

* *The Queens of England*, from the Norman Conquest to the reign of Victoria, by Mary Howitt, revised by Geneva Armstrong. Pp. 549. Cloth binding. Price $1.50. B. S. Wasson & Co., Chicago.

BOOKS RECEIVED

The Theology of Albrecht Ritschl, by Albert Temple Swing, A. M. Pp. 296. Published by Longmans, Green & Co., New York.

Minette: A Story of the First Crusade. By George F. Cram; 12mo, cloth, decorated. Price $1.50. John W. Iliff & Company, Chicago.

The Sunny Side of Christianity. By Dr. Chas. H. Parkhurst. Pp. 123. Price sixty cents. Published by the Fleming H. Revell Co., Fifth avenue, New York.

The Ordeal of Elizabeth; a story of social life in New York; cloth binding, with frontispiece. Pp. 412. Price, $1.50. J. F. Taylor & Co., New York, publishers.

The Colburn Prize, by Gabrielle E. Jackson. A story for girls. Prettily illustrated. Pp. 120. Ornamental cloth binding. Price $1. J. F. Taylor & Co., New York, publishers.

The Billy Stories, by Eva Lovett. An amusing set of tales, told from the boy's point of view. Pp. 219. Ornamental cloth covers. Price, $1. J. F. Taylor & Co., New York, publishers.

Sunday Reading for the Young for 1902. A variety of suitable selections, copiously illustrated, pictorial board covers. Pp. 412. Price $1.50. E. and J. B. Young & Co., New York, publishers.

Herbert Spencer and His Critics. By Charles B. Waite, A. M. The new philosophy discussed and the leading criticisms fully reviewed. Pp. 184. Cloth covers. C. V. Waite & Co., Chicago, publishers.

Our Nation's Honored Dead and *Scatter Bright Flowers*, are two new and notable musical compositions for voices and instruments. By Corilla Winfield Coe. 50 cents each. Published by the author at 1204 Marmion avenue, Toledo, O.

The Social Life of the Hebrews. By Rev. Edward Day. A valuable work treating of the social customs of the nation in the time of the judges and of each of the later periods. Pp. 255. Price $1.25. Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, Fifth avenue, New York.

Hymns Historically Famous, by Col. Nicholas Smith. The history of a large number of the old favorites is fully told in this interesting and convenient little volume. It is valuable also as a book of reference. Pp. 275. Price $1.25. Cloth covers. Advance Company, Chicago, publishers.

Galopoff, The Talking Pony, by Tudor Jenks. A story for the young folks, illustrated by Howard R. Cort. The juveniles will be highly entertained with the extraordinary career of Galopoff, who has many wonderful adventures. Pp. 243. Price, $1. Henry Altemus Co., Philadelphia, publishers.

The World's Delight, by Mary J. H. Skrine. The world's delight is the little ones of the household, and this is a volume of very pretty and very instructive and fascinating stories for juveniles. Pp. 296. Cloth covers. Price $1. John Lane, The Bodley Head, London and New York, publisher.

The Million. By Dorothea Gerard. A clever and well written story of the effort of an Austrian notary to amass a fortune, and what came of it—the sacrifice of principle, of friends, and of the happiness of his only child, all being involved in the struggle for riches. Pp 346. Cloth binding. Price $1.50. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York, publishers.

History in Rhymes and Jingles. One hundred and ninety stories of the world's heroes and heroines, rendered in verse by Prof. Alexander C. Flick and illustrated by Carl T. Hawley. This pictorial presentation of the wonderful deeds of long ago should cause them to be fixed indelibly on the minds of young readers. The drawings are exceedingly clever, many of them being full-page. Price $1.25. Saalfield Publishing Co., Akron, O., publishers.

Lights of Childland. By Maud Ballington Booth. Mrs. Booth could hardly have chosen a better title for this charming volume. It makes an appropriate successor to her popular *Sleepy-Time Stories.* Many children, as eager readers or listeners, will doubtless have very happy times over this pretty new book, and happy little faces around cheerful firesides will glow the brighter for Mrs. Booth's *Lights of Childland.* The illustrations, by Alice Farnsworth Drew, are exquisite. Pp. 193. Price $1.35 net, $1.45 by mail. Publishers, G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

"The Art Portfolio is Grand!"

Mrs. E. H. S., Lawrence, Kan., writes: "The Art Portfolio received, and we are more than pleased. It is just grand! How can you give such lovely premiums? Thank you a thousand times."

Our Free Shorthand Course

Opens NEXT WEEK. Be sure to begin with the first lesson. Send in your subscription NOW.

One Year's Music Free

We will ship a Cornish Piano or a Cornish Organ anywhere upon the distinct understanding that if it is not entirely as represented after twelve months' use, we will take it back and pay carriage both ways—

This is the CORNISH PLAN

Our large souvenir catalogue explains our unique method fully—it will be sent **free** to anybody upon request. With the catalogue we present four embossed pianos in miniature—the most costly advertisement ever offered to the public. Write to-day.

CORNISH CO., Washington, N. J.

GOOD AGENTS WANTED!
$25 to $300 Earned Weekly.

MEN AND WOMEN AGENTS WANTED to sell the "Famous Maryland" Carpets, Rugs, Art Squares, Draperies and Bed Sets in every section of the Country. We pay freight, sew carpets free and furnish wadded lining without charge.

We now include with this outfit, catalogue of "Famous Maryland" made-to-order Clothing with large cloth samples attached, also Gent's Furnishings. We guarantee our Clothing to fit, and prepay Expressage. Address, JULIUS HINES & SON, Baltimore, Md., Dept. 218

STANDARD OF THE WORLD
MARVEL
VAPOR GAS LAMPS
MORE LIGHT
BETTER LIGHT
CHEAPER LIGHT
COST—3 CENTS FOR 20 HOURS
We want money-making agents where not represented.
"Cheaper Light," Catalogue Free.
THE GILLETT LIGHT COMPANY,
River Street. CHICAGO, ILL.

HAIR DYEING COMB.

Latest sensation; produces any shade by simply combing, without staining the scalp; harmless, durable, undetectable. Write for particulars. Dept. E. Gerstner & Co., 159 W, 129 St., New York.

PENTECOST

Christ's Promise of Spiritual Power Fulfilled to his Waiting People

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

GOD has his times and seasons. There is perfect order in all which he does. The things which are recorded in the Pentateuch "were our examples," and "were written for our admonition." Thus we see why it was, that just when Pentecost was fully come, the Holy Ghost was given. The sacrificial death of the Lord Jesus was the fulfilment of the Passover, but the corn of wheat had fallen into the ground and died that it might bring forth much fruit (John 12: 24); now the ingathering of the first fruits must be fulfilled by a little company becoming filled with the Holy Ghost. They were the beginning of that "people for his name" (Acts 15: 14), which the Lord will take away when he comes (John 14: 3; I. Thes. 4: 13-17), before he gathers his final harvest, prefigured by the feast of tabernacles. The little band of "about a hundred and twenty" (Acts 1: 13-15), "the eleven and they which were with them, "were all with one accord in one place"; "the upper chamber" (Acts 1: 13; 2: 1). Their Lord had commanded them to tarry in the city of Jerusalem until they should be "endued with power from on high," and they had been "continually in the temple praising and blessing God"; and when they were not there, they were to be found in the upper chamber. They waited "for the promise of the Father"; not in sadness, as though there were a doubt that the Lord would keep his promise; but in glad and grateful certainty; for they really and fully believed, according to the word of Christ, that the Comforter would come unto them.

The waiting ones were all together for one object; the strife which should be the greatest has come to an end; this miserable littleness disappeared before the greatness of their expectation, that God the Holy Ghost should indeed come to be in them as the Father had dwelt in their Lord (John 14: 10). They had gone through deep humiliation in seeing, through the opening up to them of the Scriptures by their risen Lord, how little they had understood or really served him; and now they were self-emptied and ready to be possessed and guided by the Holy Spirit. God gives the Holy Spirit to them that ask him (Luke 11: 13), to them that obey him (Acts 5: 32), to them that believe and receive remission of sins (Acts 10: 43-44). The waiting disciples had fulfilled these conditions; God must do the rest.

God spoke at "sundry times and in divers manners unto the fathers by the prophets" (Heb. 1: 1). He has also been pleased to give the Holy Spirit to his people at sundry times and in divers manners. It is a great mistake to think there must necessarily be some outward manifestation, palpable to the senses, when the Holy Ghost is given: it is just as great a mistake to say there never is such a manifestation. It is not for us to dictate to God, or to choose how he shall act. Who hath directed the Spirit of the Lord, or being his counsellor hath taught him?

It was prophesied of God's Messiah: "He shall not strive nor cry; neither shall any man hear his voice on the street" (Isa. 40: 2; Matt. 12: 19); but what the twelve disciples heard in the ear was to be proclaimed upon the housetops (Matt. 10: 27). And thus, when the Holy Ghost came to testify of Christ, his disciples, filled with the Spirit, were, as he had said, to testify also (John 15: 27). And thus it was that the remarkable fact of a hundred and twenty men and women speaking in many languages "the wonderful works of God," and especially the work which Christ had wrought upon the cross, became quickly noised abroad, and the God-fearing Jews from many Jewish colonies in Asia, Africa, and Europe, who were in Jerusalem, came together with the multitude to see and hear for themselves. "Every man heard them speak in his own language." He who had once, in his holy majesty, confounded the language of daring sinners who were acting in high-handed rebellion against him (Gen. 11: 9), now, for this supreme moment, suspended his own judgment, and gave language and understanding of language, so that no single auditor should mistake the God-sent message.

It was not all, however, who bowed before the Word so miraculously and powerfully conveyed to them. Some of Satan's creatures were present, and, taking advantage of the wondering question of the many, they made the unworthy insinuation: "These men are full of new wine."

Peter, standing up with the eleven, lifted up his voice, and said unto them, *i.e.*, unto the inquirers and the scoffers together: "Ye men of Judea, and all ye that dwell at Jerusalem, be this known unto you, and hearken unto my words. For these are not drunken, as ye suppose, seeing this is but the third hour of the day. But this is that which was spoken of by the prophet Joel." Who taught Peter thus to understand this prophet? He was an unlearned and ignorant man (Acts 4: 13); he had never been in the school of Gamaliel, or of any of the great theological professors of his day. Who taught him? The Holy Ghost, who had entered into, and dwelt within him, and who put into his thoughts and lips the words he spoke; so that it was not he who spoke, but the Spirit of the Father which spoke in him (Matt. 10: 20), and the word was given him at the same hour.

The prophecy of Joel was of the last days. If the Jews had received their Messiah, Christ would have come again to reign at that time. But they rejected their Messiah and crucified him. They would not have God the Father to reign over them (I. Sam. 8: 7); they would not have the kingdom which God the Son preached to them, and thus they crucified him; and when they stoned Stephen, they resisted and rejected God the Holy Ghost. What could God do with men who rejected the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost? Israel must come under judgment. Then was revealed to the Apostle Paul the mystery of the Church, which had been hid from ages and generations; and while the people for his name are being gathered out in this, the dispensation of the Spirit, the last days are prolonged until the last member of Christ's body is called and justified, sanctified and glorified, and meanwhile blindness in part is happened to Israel, until the fulness of the Gentiles be come in (Rom. 11: 25).

A Change in Russia

Is Russia awakening to the necessity for religious freedom within her borders? At a recent missionary conference of the Province of Orel, held to discuss steps for proceeding against heretics, the Marshal of the provincial nobles, M. Stachovitch, rose to protest against harsh measures, saying that it was high time for Russia to think of granting to all the invaluable prerogative of liberty of conscience. M. Stachovitch proposed that the government should be petitioned to repeal many of the severe statutes directed against heresy. Needless to say his proposal was rejected, but the newspapers took the matter up, arguing for and against the Marshal's resolution, and for the first time in the history of their country Russians were treated to luminous articles in favor of freedom of religion, in favor of abolishing the penal enactments, or some of them, which are directed against various bodies of Russian heretics. It is safe to say that in the reign of the present Czar's father the appearance of such articles would have been followed by the speedy suppression of the newspapers in question.

Read the Bible 39 Times

Jane H. Sheldon, New York city, writes: "I have finished my Bible to-day (Dec. 11) for the thirty-ninth time, and every time I read it I understand it better. He wished us to tell how many times we had read it, so I send you word."

This is an unusual record. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD will be pleased to hear from other readers, who have made records approaching that of the writer of the letter quoted above.

Should be in Every Household

H. S. E., Schenectady, N. Y., writes: "The Art Portfolio, sent to subscribers to your most excellent family paper, received, and, be assured, highly appreciated, and should find a place in every household in the land."

A Golden Opportunity

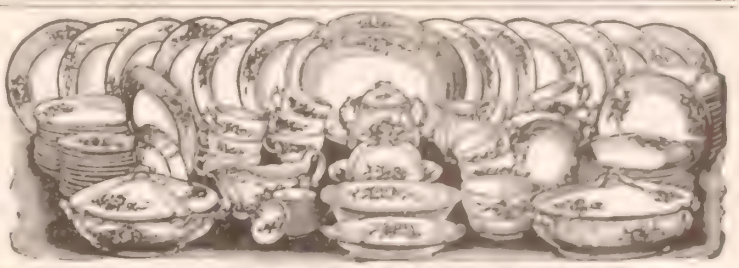
Never before has a complete course of Isaac Pitman Shorthand been open FREE to the subscribers of any journal. Our Free Course opens next week. Subscribe NOW and begin at the start.

BURPEE'S SEEDS

NEVER BEFORE [illegible] SUPERB NOVELTIES [illegible] painted from nature. [illegible] BURPEE'S FARM ANNUAL for 1902. [illegible] mailed FREE to all who [illegible]. Write to-day, a postal card will do.

W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., Seed Growers, PHILADELPHIA.

FREE TO THE LADY



NO MONEY REQUIRED. WE EVEN PAY THE FREIGHT.

Any lady may [illegible] decorated and gold trimmed 32 piece tea set by inducing 15 of her friends to each try a pound of CLIFTON BAKING POWDER, with every [illegible] bottle of Extract [illegible] OUR TEAS [illegible] AND HONEST.

YOU RECEIVE AND SEE BOTH YOUR TEA SET AND ALL THE GOODS BEFORE YOU SEND ANY MONEY WHATEVER

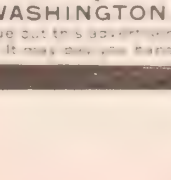
and we further refer to the Farmers and Traders National Bank as to our responsibility. Our [illegible] illustrated [illegible] containing [illegible] Couches, Dining-room Chairs, Tables, Side-boards, Desks, Rockers, Dinner Sets, Clocks, Lamps, Musical Instruments and [illegible] of other useful articles will be mailed free to any lady who writes for them. Address,

Write Today. This ad may not appear again. Chas. T. Walthall & Co., B 94, Cincinnati, O.

200 Egg Incubator For $12.80

The simplest, most perfect incubator made in the world. This is a new one at a remarkably low price. It is an enlargement of the famous

WOODEN HEN



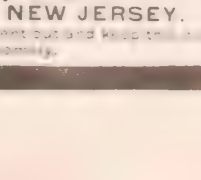
and made as thoroughly good as any incubator on the market. It will hatch every fertile egg put in it, and stand up to regular usage as well as the most costly. Write for free catalogue.

GEO. H. STAHL, Quincy, Ill.

Successful Incubator and Brooder

They take care of themselves. [illegible]

DES MOINES INCUBATOR CO., Box 71 Des Moines, Iowa, or Box 71 Buffalo, N. Y.



A LITTLE BEAUTY

MARILLA INCUBATOR.

[illegible] a home. [illegible]

MARILLA INCUBATOR COMPANY, BOX 24, ROSE HILL, N. Y.

This 50 Egg BANTLING SPECIAL

[illegible] Our 20th Century Poultry Book. Sent for 10c. worth $1. We have 17 years' [illegible] Reliable Incb. & Brdr. Co., Box B-16, Quincy, Ill.

$5

CYPHERS INCUBATOR, World's Standard Hatcher. Used on 20 Gov. Experiment Stations in U. S., Canada, Australia and New Zealand. Gold Medal at Pan-American, Oct. 1901. 252-p. circular free. Complete catalogue, 196 p., 5x11 inches, for 10c. Ask nearest office for book No. 67. CYPHERS INCUBATOR CO., Buffalo, N.Y., Chicago, Ill., Boston, Mass., New York, N.Y.

Self Supplied Moisture

RUNS ITSELF! As simple as a garden sprinkler. You start it right and the PETALUMA INCUBATOR does the rest. No worry. No loss. Hatches every fertile egg. Raises them. We pay the freight. Catalogue free. Petaluma Incubator Co., Box 64 Petaluma, Cal.

A $6,000 POULTRY CATALOGUE FREE!

[illegible] Lowest prices for [illegible] eggs for hatching. [illegible] Incubators, Brooders, Poultry Supplies, Fancy Poultry, Eggs, Incubators and Brooders. The most valuable [illegible] ever published. Illustrated from [illegible] Tells how to breed, feed, grow, [illegible] and [illegible] Send for [illegible] and mailing.

J. R. Brabazon, Jr. & Co., Box 93, Delavan, Wis.

SHOEMAKER'S BOOK on POULTRY and Almanac for 1902.

[illegible] Incubators, Brooders [illegible]

C. C. SHOEMAKER, Box 235, Freeport, Ill.

DON'T SET HENS the same old way when our new plan beats it 10 times. Find Egg Hatcher Costs Only $5. [illegible] Natural Hen Incubator Co., B 94, Columbus, Neb.

50 EGG BANTAM 30 DAYS TRIAL. $5.

50 chicks from [illegible] or don't keep it. [illegible] catalogue.

BUCKEYE INCUBATOR CO., SPRINGFIELD, OHIO.

SEEDS VEGETABLE and FLOWER. Everything in the Nursery and Florist's line. Direct deal with us will save you money. Mail size post paid, larger by freight or express, safe arrival and satisfaction guaranteed. Try us. A valuable 80 page Catalog for the asking. 40 years, 100 acres, 44 greenhouses.

THE STORRS & HARRISON CO., Box 206, Painesville, Ohio.

BEETHOVEN PIANOS and ORGANS

You can get any high-grade BEETHOVEN

PIANO or ORGAN FREE

of any charge set up in your own home, no matter where you live. Write us today for full particulars and we will surprise you with the bargain we have to offer you.

WE DON'T WANT ANY MONEY

in advance. Our new catalogue will show you how to get a high grade Piano or Organ at the right price and on the right terms.

ONE YEAR'S FREE TRIAL TO ALL

We ask no deposit, payment [illegible] terms to suit any purchaser. NO AGENTS. NO STORES. NO MIDDLEMEN. [illegible] your own home at [illegible] WHOLESALE PRICES. [illegible] magnificent [illegible] SPECIAL BARGAIN CATALOGUE [illegible] and Organs [illegible] Fame.

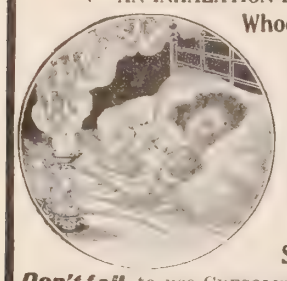
BEETHOVEN PIANO and ORGAN CO.,

BOX No. 741 WASHINGTON, NEW JERSEY.

No. 1741. After sending for Catalogue [illegible] where you can get at it. It may [illegible]

Vapo-Cresolene

AN INHALATION FOR



Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, Coughs, Grip, Hay Fever, Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever,

Don't fail to use CRESOLENE for the distressing and often fatal affections for which it is recommended. For more than twenty years we have had the most conclusive assurances that there is nothing better. Ask your physician about it.

An interesting descriptive booklet is sent free, which gives the highest testimonials as to its value.

ALL DRUGGISTS.

VAPO-CRESOLENE CO., 180 Fulton Street, New York.

YOU WORK

Year after year for

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS PER MONTH, OR LESS,

When an investment of a very few dollars **will double the result.** $200, payable $5 per month, will insure you all the profits for life that can be grown from six acres of land, planted to the very choicest tropical fruits; $400, or $10 per month, will

MORE THAN DOUBLE YOUR SALARY.

"Proof of the pudding is in the eating of it."

Our plan is purely mutual. Our Company is incorporated with live assets of over a **quarter of a Million Dollars.**

We have the best proposition offered the investment world to-day and invite legitimate investigation. **No Scheme,** but an honorable business enterprise which will do all we claim. One great commercial agency says of us: "The Company is engaged in a safe and legitimate venture, well located and entitled to confidence" **Call on or write us for particulars.**

TEHUANTEPEC MUTUAL PLANTERS' COMPANY,
700 Journal Building, Chicago.

6% Real Estate Gold 6% 1st Mortgage Bond at Par

And accrued interest (May and November) Secured by Real Estate in

AN EASTERN CITY OF 25,000

Inhabitants. Only a limited amount for sale in lots of

$100—$500—$1,000

ABSOLUTE SECURITY

A. W. LAW 160 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

REFERS BY PERMISSION TO H. D. LYMAN, Pres. American Surety Company, New York

PAYING 5% PER ANNUM

on Sums of $50.00 and Upward, Reckoned from Day of Deposit and P'd Quarterly by Check

This Company operates in improved Real Estate in New York, where true values are known and where there is no element of speculation or risk. We pay depositors a fair interest. While doing this we have in nine years increased our assets to over $1,500,000. Surplus of over $175,000. *We shall welcome the opportunity to furnish prospective depositors with further information.*

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York

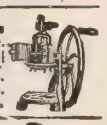
Why Not a Regular Income?

Any bright and attractive woman can assure herself of an independent living by accepting the agency for our **Toilet Requisite and Flavoring Extracts.** In use everywhere in homes of culture and refinement. Write to-day for particulars.

ABNER ROYCE
Station B, Box 53 C, Cleveland, Ohio

TWICE AS MANY EGGS.

Twice the profit if your hens have raw cut bone.



MANN'S BONE CUTTER 1902 Model cuts twice as fast as other types, or don't keep it.

FREE TRIAL—no money required. Catalog Free.
F. W. MANN CO. Box 29 Milford, Mass.

A-CORN SALVE for corns, 15c. by mail. Try it. If you say, over your own signature, that you were not benefited by **A-CORN SALVE,** we'll return the money.

Giant Chemical Co., Philadelphia.

STARK TREES SUCCEED WHERE Largest Nursery. OTHERS FAIL.

Fruit Book Free. Result of 76 years' experience.

STARK BROS., Louisiana, Mo.: Dansville, N.Y.

$75 Month and Expenses: no experience needed; position permanent; self-seller. PEASE MFG. CO., Stat'n A, Cincinnati, O.

ENTERING THE KINGDOM*

A Change of Nature Essential for the Entrance from Natural to Spiritual Life

EVERY Jew in Christ's time was familiar with the phrase, "the kingdom of God." The idea of the revival of that time when God was their king, was present in all devout hearts. Their poets and prophets had taught them to look for a time when Judea, beloved of God, and ruled by him, should be first among the nations, the centre of the whole world. The fact explains the remarkable popularity of John the Baptist. It gladdened the hearts of the best men of the nation to hear that the kingdom of heaven was at hand. True, the rulers and the aristocracy did not believe in him, but it was not because they did not long for the kingdom, but because they did not believe that such a kingdom as they looked for was at hand. And they were right. John, himself, does not appear to have clearly understood his own message, but he knew enough to warn his hearers of its spiritual character, and was aware that the rite he prescribed, typified a spiritual cleansing, and was the earnest of another change which he described as a baptism of the Holy Ghost. Still the people listened, not understanding, but clinging to the idea of the coming King, who should restore the kingdom. When Christ appeared, and was designated by John as the Man of whom he had spoken; when the miracles Christ performed became public talk, and still more when Christ cleansed the temple, the hopes of the people rose high. Nicodemus, evidently, was deeply impressed, and while not wishing to identify himself openly with the young Teacher till he saw more of him, paid him a secret visit to hear his plans and advise with him as to his future course.

That he was mystified and disappointed by the interview it is easy to see. Christ was indeed about to found a kingdom, but it was not the kind of kingdom Nicodemus expected. It was to be a kingdom founded without force; a kingdom in which none were enrolled but voluntary subjects; and a kingdom that would have none of the worldly prestige that the Jews expected. These matters, however, were not so astonishing to the Pharisee as was Christ's statement of the condition of admission. Jews were not eligible for admission, on the simple ground of descent from Abraham. Only men who were born again could enter that kingdom. Nicodemus was perfectly familiar with this figure of the new birth, in spite of his assumed ignorance. He knew that the Gentile desiring to become a Jew must be baptized and become in the eyes of the law a new man. He entered the waters of baptism a Gentile; he emerged from them a Jew. So complete and absolute was this change, as Edersheim has shown, that his relationships were dissolved by the rite, and as a new man he began a new life. This was the doctrine of the Rabbis, and if Christ intended admitting Gentiles to the kingdom, Nicodemus would not be surprised to learn that some rite typifying a new beginning of life would be required. His amazement was at the idea that the Jew also needed to be born again, or born from above. But Christ did not dismiss the literalness of Nicodemus' objection. He showed him that the objection did not apply. Even if a man could be physically born again, he would not thereby become eligible. Water does not rise above its source, and so what was born of the flesh would be flesh. The trouble was not with the flesh, but with the spirit. It was the spirit that needed renewal, and this applied to both Jew and Gentile. Christ proceeds to show why the change is necessary and how it was to be effected. The divine energy was to be applied. But that fact, and its inference that no one could control or direct the Spirit, did not relieve men of responsibility. The Holy Spirit would be imparted to all who believed on Christ and sought the transforming power.

Thus we have in Christ's conception, a spiritual kingdom, and the requisite that it shall be composed of spiritual men. We have, too, the fact that no man is born in the condition fit for entering it. He is endowed with capacities for living in this world, and he may grow to maturity, and on to old age, and perform his functions in this life, without ever hearing of God. Like the animals around him, such knowledge is not necessary to his life. But that is not all. He has capacities for spiritual development. The caterpillar may go through his caterpillar life in contentment, and may be crushed or frozen, and that is the end of him. But he is provided with capacities for something else. He spins his cocoon, enters into it, stays there a certain period, and emerges a creature with beautiful wings, able to lead a very different life from his caterpillar existence. The embryo wings were within him all the time, whether he knew it or not, and under the fitting conditions, they developed, and he became a new creature. So the Spirit finds men in the caterpillar stage, grovelling in the earth. But they have capacities for a higher existence. The Spirit touches them, and they spring into a new life. They are born again. Like the butterfly, they can soar. They belong then to a higher order of existence, members of a new kingdom—Christ's kingdom. Undeveloped, they cannot enter it any more than a caterpillar can fly. The change of nature is essential. But the change is optional; it is not forced on any man. The Gospel is preached to him, the good news that a higher life, called eternal life, is within his reach; that through faith in Christ he may have it; that he is intended for it, and endowed with capacities for it, and that the Holy Spirit, which can give it, comes upon all who sincerely seek for the privilege. If he submits, and seeks with all his heart, he receives new life, and is born again. But except a man be born again he cannot enter the kingdom of God.

Prophecy Fulfilling

A resident in Jerusalem, a converted Jew, in the course of a recent letter, says: "Within the last ten years a wonderful change has taken place in the land. I remember the time when it was unsafe for anyone to go outside the city walls of Jerusalem after dark, and if any were out, they had to hasten back as soon as the sun set, for at that time all the gates were closed, and not reopened until sunrise. What has taken place during these last few years? The Jews have been returning in thousands to their native land. They are settling, not only in Jerusalem, but also outside the city walls. There was not room enough inside the city for all the houses needed. I remember the time, when I was a boy, when there were not more than two or three houses outside the wall. To-day there are quite as many houses without it as within. Jerusalem has grown by leaps and bounds. To-day you find large districts—houses, shops, synagogues, etc.—outside the wall, where ten or twelve years ago there was nothing but fields. I remember the first time when the gates were left open night and day. To-day they are left open at all times. I always think of that wonderful passage in Zechariah, "Run, speak to this young man, saying, Jerusalem shall be inhabited as towns without walls for the multitude of men and cattle therein." This is already partially fulfilled. There are 43,000 Jews in Jerusalem alone. In 1884, I do not think there were more than 10,000 or 12,000 Jews in the city. The population has also enormously increased in the country itself. I believe there are now over 100,000 Jews in Palestine. Ten or twelve years ago there were supposed to be only 30,000.

They Admire the Art Portfolio

Mrs. Thos. R., Pine, Idaho, writes: "The Art Portfolio is beautiful. Pine is forty-five miles from the railroad. We number—old and young, male and female—thirty. Two are school children, one an infant, and seven are women. We have no Sabbath School or church services, except sometimes in summer, when some stray preacher spends a night with us and gives us a little talk. The people are moral and respectable and as intelligent as most of the world. They admire the beautiful as well as others who are more favorably situated, and I could dispose of a couple of dozen of those Art Portfolios with ease and pleasure."

A Step to Competence

By joining our Free Shorthand Course, next week, you can become an efficient phonographer. Open to all our Subscribers FREE. Subscribe to-day and be in time for the first lesson.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League and Baptist Young People's Union for Jan. 12. John 3: 1-8; 5: 24.

THE NATURAL BODY BRACE

REMOVES AILMENTS PECULIAR TO WOMEN

COSTS YOU NOTHING TO TRY

Thousands of letters ge this prove our assertion

"Curtis, Miss., Sept 1s 98 The brace I bought of yo wo years ago did all you claim or it. It freed me from the st forms of illness peculiar t ny sex. Before using the Br I suffered with prolapsus, pe l- cal cramps, in flammation, constipation, headache, and other things of 20 years' standing. I had spent hundreds of dollars for medicines and doctors before trying the Brace.

"Mrs. Susie Woodard."

Send for full information with booklet, mailed free in plain, sealed envelope. Address

THE NATURAL BODY BRACE CO.,
Box 171, Salina, Kansas

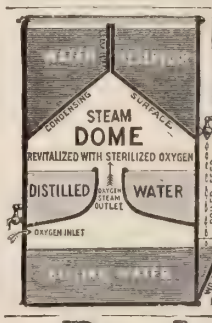
SIMPLE IN CONSTRUCTION—COMFORTABLE—ADJUSTABLE TO ANY FIGURE.

$2 Fine Bath Cabinet $1

PLACED IN YOUR HOME FOR

Write to-day for our special 10 day o **Robinson Baths** guaranteed to r Rheumatism, LaGrippe, Colds, Ki Trouble, Catarrh, etc. Makes beautiful plexion. Sure relief for all chronic dis A Turkish Bath at home for two c **Act Age wan eve who** Big mission salary for book fr **Robin Thern Bath** 901-9 Jefferson Toledo

ROBINSON CABINET.



SALESMEN A AGENTS WANT

BIG WAGES—Our Fa PURITAN WATER STILL, a d dential invention—not a fi **22,000 already sold.** Den enormous. Everybody Over the kitchen stove it nishes plenty of distilled, ated drinking water, pure licious and safe. Only met Distilled Water relieves spepsia, Stomach, Ba Kidnes, Bladder and H Troubles; prevents fevers sickness. **Write for Boo** New Plan, Terms, etc. **Harrison Mfg. Co.,** 143 Harrison Bldg., Cincinnati

Dr. Lyon's PERFECT Tooth Powder

Used by people of refinemen for over a quarter of a centur

PARKER'S ARCTIC SOC (TRADE MAR

Healthful for the bed-chamber, and sick-room. Made of kn wool fabric, lined with white wool fl Worn in rubber b absorbs perspira Sold in all size dealers or sent by mail, 25c. pair. Parker pays pos Catalog free. J. H. PARKER, Dept. K, 103 Bedford St., Bo

are perfect in action. Over 40 years' experience guides the manufacture. Get the improved. No tacks required. To avoid imitations, notice script name of Stewart Hartshorn on label.

Big Money

Made or saved. Print yo own cards, &c., with a Press. Larger size for circ lars, books, newspapers. $1 Type setting easy, print rules. Send stamp for sa ples, catalogue of presse type, paper, &c., to factor. The Press Co., Meriden, Con

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents Dandruff & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

AGENTS $2 OUTFIT FREE—Five Articles express prepaid. **Wonder Egg Beater and Cream Whip,** will beat eggs in ½ minute, whip cream in 3 minutes. Simplest and best egg beater made. We are the largest manufacturers of **Aluminum, Granite and Tin Ware Novelties in the U.S.** Dept. H HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, 25 Randolph St., Chicago, or New York, Buffalo, St. Louis, Kansas City, Denver, Seattle

A Revolution in Home Music!

An Organ that Can be Played by any Child.

No Break Between Verses. A Musical Marvel

$12 ON INSTALMENTS

ONLY A DOLLAR DOWN
AND A DOLLAR A MONTH

Or, TEN DOLLARS SPOT CASH

ive Indestructible Tunes Go with Each Instrument and Others of Your Own Selection May be had, Express Charges Prepaid, at Only 30 Cents Each

..Special Offer..

WITH EVERY ORGAN PURCHASED FOR SPOT CASH BEFORE **FEB. 1,** WE WILL SEND FREE TEN ADDITIONAL TUNES OF YOUR OWN SELECTION (15 IN ALL), CONSTITUTING A FREE GIFT OF **$3** WORTH OF MUSIC. GOOD ONLY TO JAN. 31, 1902

These **Beautiful Instruments** are the result of many years' experience in the manufacture of organs, and are confidently offered to the public. These musical wonders use **no paper,** but music is obtained from **a roller** furnished with pins. These pins operate upon valve keys, made of hard steel. All the working parts of the instrument are easily accessible, and are made of solid metal, the rollers and keys being mounted on metal castings. Nothing has been omitted to give these grand instruments their crowning qualities of **extreme simplicity and durability.** There is no limit to either kind or quality of music. They will play **Hymns and Popular Airs,** with a clearness and accuracy, and degree of execution which but few performers can equal. **A mere child can play them.** They have the carrying quality of a **Large Pipe Organ,** and are the only instruments that will render slow and sacred music with a powerful, sustaining organ tone. **They will play tunes as long as desired, without any break,** instead of stopping to change the piece, as must be done with organettes. They are beautifully finished in solid walnut. The reeds are organ size, and the volume of tone will fill a hall. They are **Genuine Musical Instruments,** which **anyone can play,** without teacher or practice, and which good musicians can recommend. The price is nothing compared with their intrinsic value. They are equal in every way to a **$50 Music Box,** so far as the quality of the music is concerned, and also in point of construction, finish, and decoration. This organ is the *most simple, perfect, marvelous, instructive, enjoyable, and amusing musical instrument in the world.* **FOR SUNDAY SCHOOLS,** it is just what is wanted. It will play all the sacred music, and as many verses as desired, without stopping to replace the music roller. *This great advantage* no other instrument has. By this means, a result is attained that was never reached before.

Make Your Evenings at Home Cheerful and Musical

No Other Automatic Instrument in the World Can do it Better than This

LIST OF SACRED TUNES

...llers for the following Sacred Tunes can now be supplied at 30 cents each, delivered:

1 The Sweet Bye-and-Bye
2 Nearer, my God, to Thee
3 I need Thee every hour
4 From Greenland's IcyMountains
5 Duke Street
6 Onward, Christian Soldiers
7 Ariel
8 Sweeping through the Gates
9 I'll stand by until the morning
10 The Shining Shore—Nelson
11 Sicilian Hymn
12 Hold the Fort
13 Just as I am
14 America
15 Antioch
16 O to be over yonder
17 What hast Thou done for me
18 He leadeth me
19 I love to tell the story
20 The home over there
21 Is my name written there
22 Almost Persuaded
23 Where is my boy to-night
24 Bringing in the Sheaves
25 Let the lower lights be burning
26 Only an armor bearer
27 I will sing of my Redeemer
28 He will hide me
29 Pull for the Shore
30 Precious Name
31 Christmas
32 Hark, the herald angels sing
33 Harwell
34 Hendon
35 Manoah
36 Pleyel's Hymn
37 Zion
38 Warwick
39 Abide with me
40 Dennis
41 I hear Thy welcome voice
42 Even me
43 Watchman tell us of the night
44 St. Martin's
45 Federal Street
46 Hursley
47 Mozart
48 Webb
49 Bowen
50 Geneva
51 St. Catherine
52 Luton
53 Brownell
54 Hummel
55 Paradise
56 Wilson
57 Repose
58 In the silent midnight-watches
59 Portuguese Hymn
60 Wellesley
61 Rathbun
62 Come ye disconsolate
63 Belmont
64 Finnish National Hymn
65 What a friend we have in Jesus
66 Church
67 Rock of Ages
68 Sweet Hour of Prayer
69 Beautiful Valley of Eden
70 Greenville
71 Old Hundred
72 Pass me not
73 Jesus, lover of my Soul
78 Beulah Land
79 I'm a Shepherd of the Valley
80 Shall we meet beyond the river
81 We shall meet beyond the river
82 Fisk
83 Mendebras
84 Aletta
85 I am praying for you
86 More love to Thee, O Christ
87 Go bury thy sorrow
88 Whosoever will
89 Softly and tenderly
90 All the way my Saviour leads me
91 Rescue the perishing
92 Follow on
93 Come, Great Deliverer, come
99 Onward go
100 We're marching to Jesus
601 To the work
602 Only a step to Jesus
603 Knocking, Knocking
604 Thy Servant I will be
605 From Heaven I am coming
606 Be Joyful O my soul
607 It is now time
608 Thank Almighty God
609 Carried by the Angels
610 Move Forward
611 Some sweet day
612 Somewhere to-night
613 Wait and murmur not
614 Come, Spirit, come
615 Hiding in the Rock
616 When my Saviour I shall see
617 God be with you
618 Anywhere with Jesus
619 Trust and obey
620 Draw me closer to Thee
621 Seeking for me
622 Lebanon
623 The Garden of the Lord
624 Duane Street
625 Saul
626 Walk in the light
627 Sabbath
628 Balerma
629 Marlow
630 The Prodigal Child
631 Autumn
632 Leighton
633 When Jesus comes
634 Shall we gather at the River
635 Happy day
643 Coming to-day
644 Come to me
645 In the shadow of His Wings
646 Safe to Land
647 Will you meet me
648 The Story Never old
649 Stand on the Rock
650 My Sabbath Home
651 At the Door
652 Little children, you may come

CONCERT ROLLER ORGAN

Length, 18 in., Width, 15 in., Height, 12 in. Weight Boxed 35 lbs.

NEW ROLLERS--NOW READY

725 Sunshine in the Soul
727 More About Jesus
728 Wonderful Story of Love
732 Hark, 'Tis the Song of Angels
733 Will There be Light for Me
734 Lead, Kindly Light
735 Jerusalem the Golden
736 It is God's Way
737 Everlasting Arms
738 Blessed Rock

The Concert Roller Organ has a fuller volume of tone, and far more sustaining power than any two pianos. At the same time it is so fully under control, by means of a swell attachment, that the softest passages can be rendered with exquisite delicacy. For evening entertainments, etc., it is most admirable, and when otherwise musicians would have to be engaged, it will save its cost in one night; and is, upon the whole, the most perfect mechanical instrument in design, operation and effect, that has yet been produced.

The case is strongly made of solid black walnut, and is elegantly finished, forming a handsome parlor ornament.

By means of new and automatic machinery, the manufacturers are enabled to produce music rollers in large numbers so that we can offer them to the public at a price not exceeding the average cost of music paper; and a roller will give a very much better performance, besides **Outlasting a Thousand Paper Sheets.**

There are now ready over **Eight Hundred** sacred and popular tunes which have been arranged for the Roller Organs. Complete List will be mailed on application.

REMEMBER, ONLY

$1.00 DOWN

And **One Dollar a Month** for Eleven Months, or **Ten Dollars Spot Cash,** purchases this Organ and Five Music Rolls of your own selection from above list. Full list of Sacred, Secular and National Airs accompany each Instrument. Extra Tunes, delivered, only 30 cents each. See Special Offer Above

We send the Instrument by Freight, charges collect at your end. ADDRESS TO-DAY

The Christian Herald Book Department, Bible House, New York City

CONVINCING EVIDENCE

From All Over the Country, as to the Value of Our Proposition:—

"$10 Secures a $480 LOT IN GREATER NEW YORK"

THOUSANDS of the readers of "The Christian Herald" have read with great interest our announcements under the above heading, in which we made se remarkable statements regarding the value of property in New York City.

The Rev. Dr. Theo. L. Cuyler, Pastor Emeritus of the Lafayette Ave. Presbyterian Church, Brooklyn, in his interesting address before the Society of old Brooklyn s recently, referred to the time when the Astor House in New York was built, and to the fact that the original John Jacob Astor said that he ***bought*** property, but not ***sell.*** This, as every one knows, is the foundation of the tremendous wealth of the Astor family, and the opportunities for profit in New York real estate are to- infinitely greater than they were in the early times, as we shall be glad to prove to any enquirer.

A Rugby Residence—Linden Ave.

Business & Residential Blocks
Cor. Flatbush & Linden Aves., only 3,000 ft. from Rugby

Corner of Utica & Linden Avenues, Rugby
Showing Six Months' Improvement

Residence on E. 46th St., Rugby

A REMARKABLE RECORD.

Since our first general advertising appeared last February, we have sold $600,000 worth of Brooklyn property to people in all parts of the wor from Alaska to Manila, South Africa and Brazil, besides almost $1,000,000 worth to residents of New York City itself. *Those Who Investiga Added to Their Original Purchase.* Of the 700 people to whom we sold lots, 360 have visited New York at our expense. One asked for his mon back, and got it. 72 persons confirmed their original purchases, and 287 increased their holdings to an aggregate of $200,000; the most marvelous stamp of commendation ever give commercial house. A letter to us will give you their names, doubtless some in your own locality. We subjoin just a few out of scores of appreciative letters received from Mail Order Custome

"Doubled My Purchase the Day I Saw Rugby."

Walker, Iowa, Nov. 20, 1901.

Wood Harmon & Co., New York City.

Gentlemen—I wish to express my entire confidence in "Rugby." I hold in grateful remembrance the kind treatment I received at your office on my recent visit to New York. Your clerks are ladies and gentlemen indeed.

At your expense I visited Rugby, and I am free to express my conviction that it is destined to become a magnificent residence portion of Brooklyn. I am led to this belief by its relation to Prospect Park, the building enterprises near by, the easy access to the business parts of New York and Brooklyn, the ideal and uniform surface of the entire site, and the improvements which your firm are making in grading streets and beautifying the property. I doubled my purchase the day I saw Rugby. I observe with great satisfaction your restrictions prohibiting intoxicants and cheap residences. You are at liberty to use this testimonial as you please. Very sincerely yours,

(Rev.) R. M. ACKERMAN,
Pastor M. E. Church.

"More Satisfactory Than Anticipated."

President's Office, Wisconsin Business College.
Manitowoc, Wis., Nov. 30, 1901.

Wood Harmon & Co.

Gentlemen—Gratitude expressed is practical Go'den Rule action. As you know, I purchased Rugby lots and visited them. I then knew that your advertisement was a plain statement of facts. I found the facts more satisfactory than was anticipated by reading the advertisement.

I was more than pleased with the investment and take this opportunity to express my gratitude that you made such a business proposition possible. I have invested in several building and loan associations, have insured in a number of different insurance companies, have purchased real estate in different desirable localities, but I consider my investment in Rugby the best investment and the best insurance I have ever made. Thanking you for your courteous treatment and trusting I may see my way clear to make further investments with you at an early date, I am, yours truly, C. F. MOORE.

"Opportunity Exceptionally Good."

Pastor's Study, First Congregational Church.
Oberlin, O., November 27, 1901.

Wood Harmon & Co., New York:

Gentlemen—Having availed myself of the opportunity of visiting your property, "Rugby," in which I had previously made some investment, I take pleasure in saying that I was pleased and more than pleased with my purchase. So far as it is possible to forecast the future, I should say that investment in such property in Brooklyn on such terms as you offer cannot fail to be profitable.

The comparatively limited area open to occupancy, the favorable location of your property within this area, the high character of the improvements already made and contemplated, must surely make this very desirable residence property within a comparatively short time. Terms of purchase could not well be more favorable than those you propose. For persons of moderate means who desire to invest on the instalment plan the opportunity seems to me exceptionally good. Very truly yours,

(Rev.) J. W. BRADSHAW.

First Bought 2 Lots, Then 2 More, Then 8 More.

Office Supt. of Public Schools.
Huntingdon, Pa., Nov. 16, 1901.

Wood, Harmon & Co., New York.

Gentlemen—Seeing your advertisement, I was interested sufficiently to make inquiry concerning the reliability of the firm. After investigation along this line to my satisfaction, I visited New York and found that the lots were all the firm represented them to be—most beautiful and healthful as to location and within thirty minutes' ride of City Hall in New York. I at once bought two lots. Returning home, thinking about the lots, after some deliberation I bought two more lots. Having occasion about two months after this to go to New York, I again visited Rugby. But this time I wanted to see the lots and surroundings without an agent, for I feared that with an agent of the firm conditions had been drawn in too glowing colors. But I was charmed with the improvements, and on coming home I invested in eight more lots, making twelve lots in all purchased by me. Wood, Harmon & Co. in my estimation are wholly reliable, and purchasing lots of them is a safe and profitable investment.

You may use this for publication if you consider it of any value, but I have written it simply to express my honest opinion in regard to your work. Sincerely,

KIMBER CLEAVER, Supt. of Public Schools.

"Clean Business Principles."

Rockford, O., November 26, 1901.

To whom it may concern:

In Frank Leslie's Magazine of last May I read Wood, Harmon & Co's advertisement of their "Rugby" subdivision in Brooklyn. The proposition seemed a g one, but I had my doubts of the whole scheme. Fo nately a few days later I met an acquaintance from N York, and mentioned the subject to him; fortunat again, the gentleman had a business acquaintance w Wood Harmon & Co., having bought of them a year fore nine lots in "Oak Crest." He told me of th the investment was a good one." I at once forwar the necessary amount to hold two lots and in June visit New York, the firm sending a man to show me the pr erty and my lots. I was treated nicely, and am w pleased with the investment.

Very respectfully,
W. F. PIXLER

"Solid City Nearly to Rugby."

Office of L. Williams,
Architect and Builder,
Real Estate and Insurance Adjuster.
Ironton, O., Nov. 30, 1901.

Messrs. Wood, Harmon & Co., New York:

Gentlemen—I would like to say a word regarding m opinion of Rugby. I visited the place in September la and found it all and more than I expected. The distan from New York appeared quite short, with a solid cit nearly to the limits of Rugby.

In fact, I thought so well of the place that I had m son buy another lot. The insurance feature alone quite an item in the proposition. Yours truly,

L. WILLIAMS.

A FREE TRIP TO NEW YORK CITY.

As a guarantee of good faith, we agree with all persons living East of Chicago to pay you in cash the cost of your railroa fare to New York and return, if you visit our property and find one word of this advertisement a misrepresentation; or i case you buy, we will credit cost of the trip to you on your purchase; to those living farther away than Chicago, we wil pay that proportion equal to cost of fare to Chicago and return.

Increased from $450 to $1,800 on Seeing Rugby.

Dayton, Ohio, Nov. 17, 1901.

Wood, Harmon & Co., New York:

Gentlemen—Just a few words in praise of Rugby and your business methods. I became interested in your property through the recommendation of a friend who had invested in two lots. His enthusiasm and the extreme fairness of your proposition enthused me. I visited Rugby intending to buy a lot for $450. That I was pleased with the property is evidenced by the fact that I bought $1,800 worth, just four times as much as I had intended.

I consider this the best and safest investment I know of, for one can buy without noticing the outlay, and at the same time the property is increasing in value at the rate of 30 per cent. per year. I have studied surrounding conditions carefully, and consider Brooklyn the most promising city in the world. You may use my name as reference. Very truly, DON. C. WESTERFIELD.

"Even More Desirable than Represented."

Patent Office.
Washington, D.C., Nov. 19, 1901.

Wood, Harmon & Co., New York, N. Y.:

Gentlemen—I take pleasure in stating that, after visiting Rugby and making a careful investigation of the standing of Wood, Harmon & Co., I bought on behalf of my wife, Linden Boulevard lots 5 and 6, block 4675, at $900 each. I had prior to my visit decided to take two lots at $590 each, and had so instructed you, but, finding the property even more desirable than represented, decided to increase my investment.

I was for many years a resident of Brooklyn, and have witnessed the rapid development of outlying sections there, and I regard Rugby as very desirable. My purchase is the best evidence of my confidence in Rugby and in your firm. I am perfectly satisfied in every way with my purchase, and shall be pleased to answer in detail any inquiries with respect to Rugby.

Very truly yours, FREDERICK L. PITTMAN,
Assistant Examiner.

"Contract Better Than I Expected."

Harrisburg, Pa., Nov. 29, 1901.

Wood, Harmon & Co., New York:

Gentlemen—Yours of recent date to hand, inclosing contracts for Rugby lots. In looking over the contract I find it to be better in fact than I had expected; restrictions in building make values in property as well as other conditions.

I bought a lot last May; in September I visited New York and after seeing the park-like condition of Rugby, the location and the possibilities, I concluded to purchase two lots on Linden Boulevard, as I had sold my first lot at 10 per cent. increase three months after I bought it.

I would say further that a gentleman who was in New York with me at the time took the two adjoining lots, and since then two other parties have purchased three lots through my recommendation. Allow me to thank you for the courteous treatment received and for the credit of railroad fare so generously allowed.

Yours truly, D. H. FOX.

"I Went, I Saw, I Bought."

223 E. Hanover Street.
Trenton, N. J., Nov. 19, 1901.

Messrs. Wood, Harmon & Co.:

Dear Sirs—My experience with Rugby was simple. I went, I saw, I bought. It required no imagination to see that spirit and energy was transforming your property into an oasis—very different from the wastes usually sold as lots. Recent developments but increase my satisfaction with the investment, and as our transactions were conducted so honorably, I take pleasure in placing my endorsement at your discretion. Very truly,

F. K. HEAZELTON, D.D.S.

"Doubled My Investment On The Spot."

Office of Dr. P. H. Veach,
Surgeon Vandalia R.R.
Staunton, Ind., Nov. 15, 1901.

Wood Harmon & Co.,

Gentlemen—While looking through the advertisement in Munsey's Magazine last spring, my attention was at rested by your Rugby announcement. I read it through and was especially struck by the compelling fairness and sanity of your propositions. I immediatly pur chased a lot and later another.

I visited the property a month ago. I can truthfully say that I was surprised to find such a beautiful loca tion. I have always taken real estate dealers' statements with several grains of salt, but W. H. & Co. do not over-state the facts regarding Rugby. They are too conservative, I think. I doubled my investment on the spot.

New York City must grow. Like other natural processes it will move—is moving—in the direction of least resistance. Rugby is in this line. Nothing less than a land-submerging earthquake can prevent investments here from turning out very profitably, and earthquakes do not rendezvous on Long Island.

Respectfully yours,
P. H. VEACH.

REMEMBER OUR OFFER:

For $10 down and $6 per month until paid for, we sell you a regular New York City lot, full size, subject to the following guarantees from us: If at the expiration of the year 1902 this $480 lot is not worth $576—or 20 per cent. increase—based on the price at which our corps of salesmen will then be selling similar lots, we will refund all of the money you have paid us with 6 per cent. interest additional. If you should die at any time before payments have been completed, we will give to your heirs a deed of the lot without further cost. If you should lose employment or be sick you will not forfeit the land.

Isn't this evidence sufficiently convincing to warrant your sending the initial payment of $10, or at least writing to us for the full details of this marvellous proposition?

WOOD, HARMON & CO., DEPT. B 3, 256-257 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

De Witt Talmage, D.D., Editor

NEW YORK, JANUARY 8, 1902

Vol. 25—No. 2. $1.50 a Year. Price 5 Cents

CHRISTIAN HERALD

Copyright, 1902, Louis Klopsch

"YE HAVE THE POOR WITH YOU ALWAYS"

A FAMILIAR SCENE AT THE BOWERY AND OTHER EASTSIDE MISSIONS DURING THE HOLIDAY WEEK BENEVOLENCES (See Article on page 31)

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I. These questions are printed **Four weeks in advance** so as to afford all our readers an opportunity to answer them.

II. For answers to the questions which appear below, when accepted, we will allow compensation for the matter used at the rate of **One Dollar** a hundred words. Answers should so far as possible be limited to one hundred words.

III. Answers must be received at this office **three weeks in advance** of the date in which they are intended to appear.

IV. The editor reserves the right to condense accepted answers when necessary, and compensation will be based on the matter as printed.

V. Do not write inquiring if your material has been accepted. If it appears on this page, you will know that it has been accepted.

VI. We cannot return any MSS. sent to the Editor of THE MAIL-BAG—not even if stamps accompany them.

VII. Write only on one side of the sheet, and never send on the same sheet anything intended for any other department of the paper. Correspondents answering more than one question should append their name and address to each answer.

VIII. Address all communications intended for this department, **Editor The Mail-Bag, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.**

Readers are invited to forward new questions which they believe would be suitable for discussion in this department.

These Questions will be Answered Jan. 29

1. Name things in common use which are employed as symbols for the Word of God?

2. What restrictions on immigration should be applied to prevent the coming of undesirable immigrants?

3. What was the origin of the term "Star Chamber," as applied to a secret tribunal?

4. What is the simplest way of demonstrating that a beam of light will produce sound?

5. What should be the attitude and practical course of the Christian Church toward the Zionist movement among the Jews, who are now agitating for the restoration of the Hebrew Commonwealth and the redemption of Palestine?

Questions of the Week

1. What is the best authenticated instance of intellectual work being completed in a dream?

The composition of *Kubla Khan*, by Coleridge, during sleep. He himself is authority for this. While reading in Purchas' *Pilgrims* the words, "Here the Khan Kubla commanded a palace to be built, and a stately garden thereunto," Coleridge fell into a sleep lasting about three hours. In slumber he composed between 200 and 300 lines, and so distinct was the impression that, upon awakening, he seized his pen, and wrote the fragment *Kubla Khan*. He was called away, and on his return had forgotten the remaining lines he dreamed. Tartini is said to have composed his famous sonata under the inspiration of a dream. Dr. Macnish tells us of an English clergyman who used to get up at night, write sermons, correct them with interlineations, and retire to bed again, being all the time asleep. Another case, given on good authority, is that of a student who, while asleep, got up to compose a sermon, wrote it, read it over, made corrections in it, and put it away: he also composed music in his sleep. Castelli was found one night, sound asleep, translating from Italian into French, and looking up words in a dictionary. Cabanis often, during dreams, saw clearly into the bearings of political events, which had baffled him when awake. G. E. KRAUTH.

. . .

Many cases are recorded. The following one in "Notes and Queries" (Jan. 14, 1860), seems to me the most authentic: A clergyman, the Rev. J. de Liefde, was the actor, and years afterward published his experience. Mr. J. H. Van Lennep, the writer, testifies to its veracity, as he had often heard the same story from his father, who was student at the university at the time. The circumstances occurred in the Mennonite Seminary at Amsterdam, and in the mathematical department of Prof. Von Swinden. A banking house had submitted to the professor a problem requiring prolix calculation. The famous mathematician had several times tried to solve the problem, but had made an error each time. He then gave the puzzle to ten of his brightest students to solve, J. de Liefde being one of the number. That very evening the young man began working at it, but did not succeed. The second night was also spent in fruitless endeavor. He bent over his figures the third evening, and kept at it until 1:30 A.M., finding that each solution (all were incorrect) took up about three sheets of paper. At this time his last candle had burned out, and he was obliged to retire without the correct solution, although his head was still filled with figures. On awaking in the morning, he found that he would have barely time to get ready for the class. Vexed at heart at being compelled to disappoint his teacher, who wished for the solution that day, he approached his desk. Imagine his surprise at finding there, in his own handwriting, the entire problem solved without a single blunder. He had worked it out in his sleep, and in entire darkness as well, and so succinct was the computation that it took but a single sheet. Prof. Von Swinden was amazed at so simple and concise a solution. PHILIP F. SCHNEIDER.

. . .

Excellent answers have also been received from F. L. Sawyer, L. G. Findley, A. H. Bigg, Joseph Hamilton, Amelia Hoyt, and others.

2. Why were the children of Israel, during their forty years' wanderings in the wilderness, each a perpetual miracle?

The children of Israel during their wanderings in the wilderness, were each a perpetual miracle (1) inasmuch as the laws of nature were set aside, and instead of deriving their sustenance from the earth (Gen. 3:17-19), they were fed with bread from heaven (Exod. 16:4: Ps. 78:23-25). (2) There was another deviation from the laws of nature, in the fact that their garments and shoes were preserved through the forty years of their pilgrimage (Deut. 29:5). Your clothes are not waxen old upon you, and thy shoe is not waxen old upon thy foot. (3) Their bodies were free from the usual marks of travel (Deut. 8:4). Thy raiment waxed not old upon thee, neither did thy foot swell these forty years. (4) They were led by the cloud by day, and the pillar of fire by night (Deut. 1:33), and (5) they lacked for nothing (2:7).

M. R. D. DINGWALL.

. . .

Correct answers have been received also from B. A. Hodges, E. A. Lake, D. B. Stoup, Cora Thompson, W. E. Light, F. E. Frost, Philip Bauer, Emma F. Smith, Mary E. Huntington, Howell Davies, Sr.; T. A. Sides, R. V. Taylor, F. L. Sawyer, M. R. Dingwall, S. M. Kean, J. J. Munro, and Heppie W. Hamilton.

4. Would it be possible, or advisable, for the denominations to unite in forming a general trust fund, the proceeds of which should be devoted to the support of aged or invalid clergymen?

No one can doubt that the adoption of some plan of a general trust fund of all denominations for the relief and support of aged and infirm ministers is a possible achievement. This is exactly what is being done along other lines of service, occupation and employment, such as railroads, the government, various municipal organizations, and numerous labor unions and associations. These various funds, however, are usually maintained by and confined to one particular organization or society, and in the case of the churches, almost every denomination now has such a fund for its own use. While there are some difficulties in the way of consolidating the many different church interests even in this one particular direction, the difficulties are not insurmountable. Doubtless this very desirable end could be readily attained. It is demonstrated to be practicable, and could be well administered to the advantage of all the churches concerned and with justice to each special interest involved. WALTER W. HUBBARD.

. . .

We are not near enough to the "Millennium" to be able to realize such a worthy and desirable object. While "the denominations" are constantly getting closer to each other in their work, co operations, sympathies, etc.; yet the rivalries, jealousies, prejudices and denominational ruts would be complete barriers to the successful carrying out of such a beneficent plan. It would be difficult to formulate a general plan that would be satisfactory to all. It might be barely possible to inaugurate such a scheme, but I doubt its advisability and successful practical working at this time. However, if such a scheme could be utilized on a fair, equitable basis, inter-denominationally, it would mean much for the support of aged or invalid clergymen, and would eliminate the idea of pauperism a charity too prevalent now. F. J. STRAYER

. . .

There is no need of an interdenominatio trust to accomplish such an object. The sired result would be brought to pass ir single generation, if all the churches made rule that a young pastor on beginning first charge must take out a clergyman's nuity policy in some approved company, annual premiums to be paid by the congre tion. I merely throw this out by way of su gestion. It has the merit of simplicity a certainty, whereas the big trust fund id would be complex, costly, a new and rich fie for sinecurists, and a trouble-breeder gen ally. Spirituality and business rarely go gether satisfactorily. ROBERT MILLARD.

5. If a Christian has pledged his word never disclose a secret confided to him, is he jus fied in breaking his pledge, when he fin that to disclose the secret will be of gene benefit to an individual or the community?

Often there are pledges and promises secrecy which should not have been give but when given, should not be lightly broke if at all. But when a Christian finds that disclosing such a secret it will inure to t general benefit of an individual or to a co munity, he undoubtedly may be justified breaking his pledge to secrecy. Yet if t person to whom such a pledge has been give is living, or can be easily reached, that perso should be apprised of such an intention; dead, then circumstances governing the affa must alone decide what is best to be don Most pledges are made rashly or inconside ately, usually out of sympathy or feeling, an mostly without regard of what is really for th best at the time or in the future. Thus, usu ally, when the time comes that the disclosur of such a secret would become a personal c general benefit, a Christian is justified in th breaking of such a promise or pledge, but i as considerate a manner as possible.

F. J. S.

. . .

In the case supposed, I think the dange would lie in too loose a construing of condi tions that might be supposed to be "o general benefit to an individual or the community." We must carefully guard hon orable confidences between man and man. I would be better, in my judgment, to err in the opposite extreme, and hold the secret invio late, except in very rare and most urgent cir cumstances. As a general rule, I think the secret ought to be rigidly kept, except when, by divulging it, some serious calamity might be avoided, and even in that case we must be very sure that no pain or loss will come to those who are parties to the secret. This is an age in which the sense of responsibility needs bracing up rather than slackening.

REV. JOSEPH HAMILTON.

To Our Subscribers

The Opportunity for Securing a Splendid WORLD-WIDE ENCYCLOPEDIA at an absurdly small price is rapidly coming to a close. It will be absolutely out of the question for us to repeat this proposition. It never can be done.

12 Superb Volumes, Aggregating 10,000 Pages, at Only $15, in Instalments of One Dollar each, or Ten per cent. off for Spot Cash

This particular Encyclopedia formerly sold at $30, and after our stock is exhausted it will never again sell at so low a figure as the present one. If you need an Encyclopedia that will post you on every subject within the realm of human knowledge, **take advantage of this opportunity before it is too late.**

Remember, on the instalment plan the whole Twelve volumes are sold at $15 ($1.00 down and $1.00 a month until paid for); but if you pay the **money down** in one sum you may **deduct 10 per cent.** and send us **$13.50.** The Encyclopedia is sent securely boxed, by freight, charges payable by the purchaser. See advertisement in last week's CHRISTIAN HERALD. Address:

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD BOOK DEPT., Bible House, New York City

It is said of the children of Israel that during their wilderness sojourn, neither their clothes nor their shoes waxed old, nor did their foot swell (Deut. 8:4; 29:5, Neh. 9:21). Dr. Clarke indeed thinks the meaning of Moses' language to be simply this, that "God so amply provided for them all the necessaries of life, that they never had to wear tattered garments, nor were their feet injured for lack of shoes or sandals." From their own cattle, or from traffic carried on with traveling hordes of Arabs, they might have obtained the necessary materials. If a miracle be meant, it must have been a stupendous one indeed, since it would imply that the clothes of each infant grew with the increase of his body to manhood. Dr. Fausset, however, and many others think, that "the pointed terms which Moses uses, indicate a miraculous interference of their loving guardian." Whether miraculous or not, this unfailing supply of raiment, as well as of food in the desert, was a constant token of God's care most beautiful, most wonderful. A. H.

. . .

Correct answers have also been received from G. H. Rogers, Cora Thompson, Mary E. Huntington, Emma F. Smith, M. R Holt, P. F. Schneider, A. D. Meares, E. A. Brockett, H. J. Mosier, W. W. Cox, E. A. Lake, C. P. Atkinson, and others.

3. A prediction of domestic bereavement as a consequence of disregarding a warning, was literally fulfilled five hundred years after the prediction was uttered. Quote the passages containing the record of the prediction and the fulfilment.

Joshua pronounced a curse upon the man who should attempt to rebuild the city, Jericho (Josh. 6:26). More than five hundred years passed, and though the place had become inhabited, no one had ventured to fortify it or set up its gates. Then Hiel—a native of Bethel, that city where the impious calf-worship had so long prevailed—despising the curse, undertook the work (I. Kings 16:34). He seems to have been instigated by Ahab, who may have wished to make Jericho a frontier garrison. "He laid the foundation thereof in Abiram, his first born"; that is, according to a Hebrew idiom, at the cost of Abiram's life. Compare chap. 2:23, where Adonijah speaks a word, literally, "in his own life," that is, at the expense of his life. Hiel's first born would seem to have died when he laid the foundation of the walls, and Segub, his youngest, when he set up the gates. Prof. Bush and others think, also, that all his children perished in the interval. Just how they died is not stated, and a certain mystery hangs over the solemn narrative.

AMELIA HOYT.

. . .

Correct answers have been received also from B. A. Hodges, E. A. Lake, D. B. Stoup, Cora Thompson, W. E. Light, F. E. Frost, Philip Bauer, Emma F. Smith, Mary E. Huntington, Howell Davies, Sr.; T. A. Sides, R. V. Taylor, F. L. Sawyer, M. R. Dingwall, S. M. Kean, J. J. Munro, and Heppie W. Hamilton.

Miscellaneous Questions

Subscriber, West Saugerties, N. Y. Is it a supposition or a known fact that the moon is the cause of the tides?

It is a well-known fact. One definition of a "tide" is that "it is a rise and fall of the water of the sea produced by the attraction of the sun and moon." The moon attracts every particle of the earth and ocean, and naturally the movements of the waters of the sea and its estuaries bear a relation to those of this body. In the rise and fall twice daily of the tides, the waters are influenced by the revolution of the lunar orb around the earth. It is on days after new and full moon, that the range of tide is at its maximum, and we have what is known as "spring tide." On the days after first and third quarter, it is at its minimum, giving "neap tide." The influence of the moon over the tides is three times that of the sun.

M. A. C., Cleveland, O. No pain, no sorrow, no suffering, but all perfect and harmonious.

Subscriber, Burlington, Vt. Write to the State Board of Education for all information.

Mrs. B., Bogard, Mo. The words in the Bible, in italics, are interpolated by the translators to complete the form of the phrase or sentence according to the requirements of our language, which differs greatly in construction from the original.

W. M. H., Grandin, N. D. We cannot decide in such matters. It may have been necessary to work on Thanksgiving Day One might work on that day and still be a good citizen. Ordinarily, however, the day set apart for returning thanks to God for his goodness, should not be a day of labor.

Mrs. D. K., Otsego. Such a supposition would be purely speculative. All that we know of the death of Moses is what the Bible tells us Josephus, the Jewish historian, adds nothing to the Scripture record, for he simply says, "A cloud stood over him on the sudden and he disappeared".

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

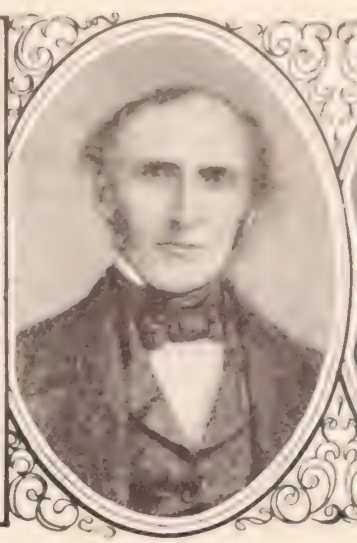
LOUIS KLOPSCH, PROPRIETOR

NEW YORK, JANUARY 8, 1902

DR. JOSEPH P. THOMPSON

REV. EDWARD W. ANDREWS

THE BROADWAY TABERNACLE



DEACON S. PITTS

TREASURER H. HALL

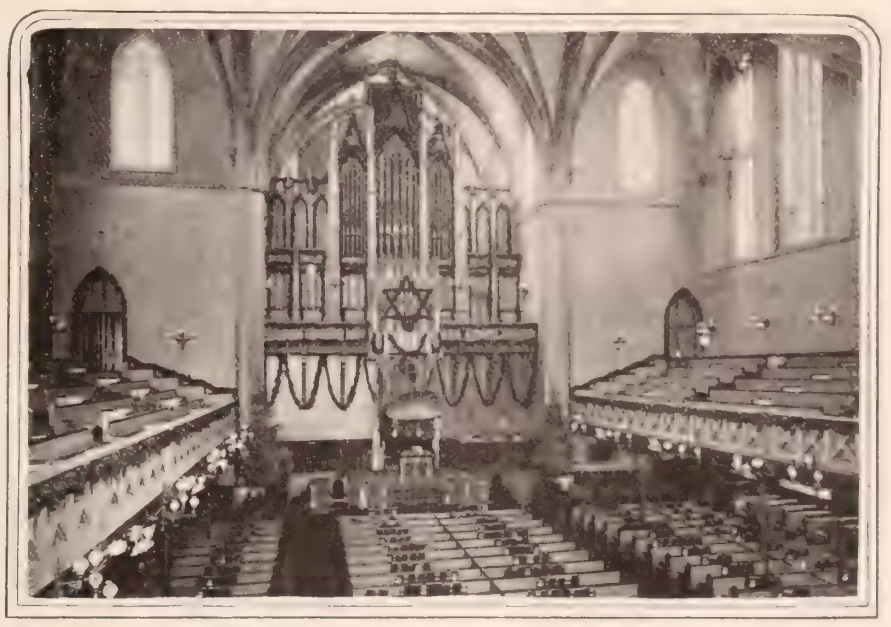
THE PASSING of a FAMOUS CHURCH

THE CHURCH AT THE BROADWAY TABERNACLE, NEW YORK, SELLS ITS HISTORIC HOME BEFORE MOVING UPTOWN

MANY persons in New York and other cities, must feel regret that the venerable church edifice, the name of which is known and loved throughout the land, is at last to be torn down to make room for a twenty-story hotel. Its walls have echoed the voices of missionaries of world-wide fame, and of preachers whose eloquence has thrilled the hearts of thousands. It is associated with the great religious movements of the past half century, and its name and associations are dear to many hearts. But the practical common sense of our time is stronger than sentiment, and so the old church is to go. It is better so. The site is on the square which is soon to become the focus of a vast railroad system, and is consequently of enormous value. Some other site will be more suitable for the church, and the money offered for that it now occupies, will suffice for the erection of a better edifice, and perhaps leave a margin for its endowment.

The history of the church is full of thrilling incidents. It had its origin in a movement resembling that of the Wesleys in England—a work condemned by conservatives, but blessed of God. In 1829 Charles G. Finney came to preach in the city, invited by Mr. Anson G. Phelps, at whose house he stayed during his sojourn. The wave of religious enthusiasm which followed his services stirred the whole city, and an effort was made to render the stay of such a preacher permanent. The lease of the old Chatham Street Theatre was obtained, and the building was turned into a church. It was dedicated on April 23, 1832, at a meeting held at half-past five in the morning, at which hour nearly two thousand persons were present. Five hundred persons were enrolled in the membership. In 1835, Mr. Finney accepted the Chair of Theology at the new Collegiate Institute of Oberlin, and from that period was able to devote only a portion of his time to the work in New York. It increased, however, and in 1836 a new church was organized as an offshoot from that in the Chatham Street Theatre, and a new building was erected, which was called the Tabernacle, and would hold 2,500 persons.

The anti-slavery agitation was at this time convulsing society and it divided the Tabernacle Church, of which, Mr. Finney's time being fully occupied at Oberlin, Rev. Joel Parker became pastor. But the division continued, the attendance declined, and at last the building was sold, and a new church organized with Rev. E. W. Andrews as pastor. In three years, under Mr. Andrews, the church increased rapidly in numbers and influence. The next pastor was Dr. Joseph P. Thompson, who began his ministry in 1845. The Tabernacle, during these stirring times, became a prominent place for meetings connected with many causes. Gough frequently delivered his orations there. Father Gavazzi, Louis Kossuth, Ralph Waldo Emerson, Fred Douglass and other famous men were heard within its walls. The church prospered wonderfully and became a mother to eighteen other Congregational churches organized in New York, Brooklyn and the neighborhood.



INTERIOR OF BROADWAY TABERNACLE, NEW YORK

The pressure of business development had for some time been felt by the church, and in 1857 it was decided to sell the Tabernacle and build a new edifice uptown, nearer to the district in which most of its members resided. The site at the junction of Broadway and 56th avenue, then far uptown, was purchased for $78,500. The new building was ready for dedication on April 24, 1859. There were then 336 members on the books.

During the dark days of the war, the church took a prominent part in the raising of funds for Christian work in the army, and Dr. Thompson himself served for some time on the Christian Commission. His incessant labors finally broke down his health. In 1869 he was obliged to take a long rest, and in 1871 he was obliged to resign his charge, to the deep sorrow of all his people. The church invited to the pastorate Dr. William M. Taylor, then pastor of a church near Liverpool, England, who was on a visit to this country. Dr. Taylor accepted and began his ministry in April, 1872. From that time until 1892 the church enjoyed uninterrupted prosperity. The membership rose to 1,220, and the contributions to home and foreign work and for the current expenses of the church, to a sum of a million and a quarter dollars. The confidence and love of the church for Dr. Taylor were singularly beautiful, and he on his part reciprocated the affection. It was a sad and sorrowful time when, owing to illness, he was laid aside, and in February, 1895, breathed his last.

The church extended a call to Dr. Henry A. Stimson to fill the vacant pulpit. He accepted, but owing to friction in the management of church affairs, he deemed it wise in the interest of all concerned to tender his resignation, and in April, 1896, the church was again seeking a pastor. Its choice was Dr. Charles E. Jefferson, then pastor of the Congregational Church at Chelsea, Mass. He began his ministry in April, 1898, and is still its beloved and esteemed pastor.

DR. WM. M. TAYLOR

REV. CHAS. G. FINNEY

DR. CHAS. E. JEFFERSON

A church so useful, so active in philanthropy and missions, so vigorous in its spiritual life, is a power for good in New York that endears it to citizens of all denominations. In its new sphere, wherever that may be located, it will have the good wishes and prayers of all for a continuation of its prosperity, beneficence and usefulness. For nearly forty-three years in its present edifice, and for twenty-three years in its former home, between Worth and Leonard streets, it has continued on the same lines, casting its influence on the side of public righteousness, and aiding the cause of Christ at home and abroad. Who can tell in the times that are coming how sorely such a power may be needed. May the Tabernacle still continue to flourish and its work still go on with success

THE AMERICAN PULPIT

...SERMON BY...

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D.D.

JANUARY THOUGHTS

TEXT—Exodus 12: 2:

This month shall be unto you the beginning of months: it shall be the first month of the year to you.

THE last month of the old year has passed out of sight, and the first month of the new year has arrived. The midnight gate last Wednesday opened and January entered. She deserves a better name, for she is called after Janus, the heathen deity, who, they supposed, presided over doors, and so might be expected to preside at the opening of the year. This month, was of old called the wolf-month, because, through the severity of its weather, the hungry wolves came down seeking food and devouring human life. In the missals of the Middle Ages, January was represented as attired in white, suggestive of the snow, and blowing the fingers, as though suffering from the cold, and having a bundle of wood under the arm, suggestive of the warmth that must be kindled.

Yes, January is the opened door of the year, and through that door will come what long processions, some of them bearing palm leaves, and some myrtle, others with garlands of wheat, and others with cypress and mistletoe. They are coming, and nothing can keep them back—the events of a twelvemonth. It will, I think, be one of the greatest years of all time. It will abound with blessing and disaster. National and international controversies of momentous import will be settled. Year of coronation and dethronement. Year that will settle Cuban and Porto Rican and Philippine and South African and Chinese destinies. The tamest year for many a decade past has dug its millions of graves and reared its millions of marriage altars. We can expect greater events in this year than ever before, for the world's population has so vastly increased; there are so many more than in any other year to laugh and weep and triumph and perish. The mightier wheels of mechanism have such wider sweep. The fires are kindled in furnaces, not seven times but seventy times heated. The velocities whirling through the air, and sailing the seas, and tunneling the mountains will make unprecedented demonstration. Would to God that before the now opening year has closed the earth might cease to tremble with the last cannonade and the heavens cease to be lighted up with any more conflagration of homesteads, and the foundries that make swords be turned into blacksmith shops for making plowshares.

The front door of a stupendous year has opened. Before many of you there will be twelve months of opportunity for making the world better or worse, happier or more miserable. Let us pray that it may be a year that will indicate the speedy redemption of the hemisphere. Would to God that this might be the year in which the three great instruments now chiefly used for secular purposes might be put to their mightiest use in the world's evangelization—the telegraph, the telephone, the phonograph! Electricity has such potent tongue, such strong arm, such swift wing, such lightning foot, that it occurs to me that it may be the angel that St. John saw and heard in apocalyptic vision, when he started back and cried out: "I saw another angel flying in the midst of heaven having the everlasting Gospel to preach unto them that dwell on the earth, and to every nation and kindred and tongue and people." They were tongues of fire that sat on the heads of the disciples at the Pentecost, and why not the world called to God by tongue of electric fire? Prepare your batteries, and make ready to put upon the wires the world-wide message of "whosoever will."

Furthermore, this month of January has the greatest height and depth of cold. The rivers are bound in crystal chains. The fountains that made highest leap in the summer parks now toss not one jet, for every drop would be a frozen tear. The sleds craunch through the hard snow. Warmest attire the wardrobe can afford is put on that we may defend ourselves against the fury of the elements. Hardest of all the months for the poor, let it be the season of greatest generosity on the part of the prosperous. How much a scuttle of coal, or a pair of shoes, or a coat, or a shawl may do in assuagement of suffering between the 1st of January and the 1st of February God only knows. Seated by our warm registers, or wrapped in furs which make us independent of the cutting January blast, let us not forget the fireless hearth and the thin garments and the hacking cough and the rheumatic twinge of those who through destitution find life in winter an agony. Suppose each one of us take under charge one poverty-stricken household, or one disabled man, or one invalided woman. On our way home from such a charity, though the wind may be howling and the night tempestuous, I should not wonder if we could hear a voice that was heard on Galilee, and at the gates of Nain, and by the pool of Bethesda, saying: "Inasmuch as ye did it to them, ye did it to me."

Oh, the might of the cold! The Arctic and Antarctic invading the temperate zone! The victories of the frost!—as when the Thames in 1205 became firm as any bridge, and the inhabitants crossed and recrossed on the ice, and booths and places of temporary amusement were built on the hardened surface; as when many years ago New York harbor was paved with ice so that the people passed on foot to the adjoining islands. But the full story of the cold will never be known. The lips which would have told it were frozen, and the fingers that would have written it were benumbed. Only here and there a fact appears. In 1691 the cold was so terrific that the wolves entered Vienna. In 1468 it was so cold that wine was cut with hatchets and distributed among the soldiers. In 1234 a whole forest was killed by the cold at Ravenna. In 763 the Black Sea was frozen over. As we go further back the frosts are mightier, but as we come further down the frosts lessen. The worst severities have been halted, and the snows have lost their depths, and the thermometers announce less terrific falls of temperature, and the time will come when the year will be one long summer of foliage and bloom. While the world's moral condition will be reformed, the worst climates will be corrected. You could not have a millennium with a January blast.

Behold, also, as it is possible in no other month of the year, the wondrous anatomy of the trees in January! the leaves of the last year all gone and not so much as a bud of a new botanical wardrobe appearing, the trees standing with arms stretched toward heaven, one of the greatest evidences of the wisdom and the power of the Creator. The leaves appear only once, and then die, but these great arms are stretched up toward heaven in silent prayer for scores of years, now mailed with ice, now robed in snow, or bowing to the God of the tempests as he passes in the midnight hurricane. In July the trees stand glorifying the earth; in January they stand defying the winter. Under the same tree the child plays with his toy, and, growing up to manhood, sits under it in sentimental or philosophic mood, and, having passed on to old age, rests himself under its shade. In these January days the trees seem to say, "The leaves that rustled their music in the last summer are dead and gone, but the leaves that will adorn this uncovered brow and these bare arms shall have as much beauty and glory as their predecessors. Only wait. There are beautiful and lovely things to come in my tree life, as there are beautiful and lovely things to come in your life, O human spectator." O, the tree! Only the Almighty and the Infinite could have made one. Gothic architecture was suggested by it. But for the arch of its boughs and the pointing of its branches, the Saint Chapelle, of Paris, and other specimens of Gothic arch would never have been lifted. No wonder the world has taken from it many styles of suggestiveness—the laurel for the victor, the willow for the sorrowing, the aspen for the trembling, the cypress for the burial! But, unlike ourselves, they cannot change their place, and so stand watching all that passes. Some of them are solemn monuments of the centuries. Thank God for trees, their beauty, their shelter, their interlacing branches—not only for the trees in June-time coronation, but in January privation of everything but graceful structure! Let the iconoclastic ax not be lifted against them. "Woodman, spare that tree."

Behold, also, in this January month the increasing daylight. Last month the sun went down at half-past four, but in this month the days are getting longer. The sunrise and the sunset are further apart. Sunlight instead of artificial light, and there is for our dear old battered earth growing light. "The day-spring from on high hath visited us." We shall have more light for the home, more light for the church, more light for the nation, more light for the world,—light of intelligence, light of comfort, light of rescue, light of evangelization, light from the face of God, light from the throne. But, you say the light increases so slowly, each day of this January only one minute longer than its predecessor, the sun setting the first day of January at four o'clock and forty-three minutes, the sun setting the second day of January at four o'clock and forty-four minutes, the third day of this month the sun setting at four o'clock and forty-five minutes, the fourth day of January the sun setting at four o'clock and forty-six minutes. This evening it will set at four o'clock and forty-seven minutes. The day enlarges very little and the reign of sunlight is not much increased; but do not despise the minute of increasing light each day of this January, and do not despise the fact that more light is coming for the church and the world, though it come slowly. As we are now in this season gradually going toward the longest day of next summer, so our world is moving forward toward the long day of emancipation and Christly dominion. It may now in the State and the church and the world be January cold, but we are on the way to July harvests and September orchards.

Do not read your almanac backwards. Do not go out and ask the trees hung with icicles by January storm whether they will ever again blossom in May and leaf in June. We are moving towards the world's redemption. The frozen tears will melt, the river of gladness will resume its flow, the crocus will come up at the edge of the snowbank, the morning star will open the door for the day, the armies of the world will "ground arms" all around the world. The January of frost will be abolished, and the balm and radiance of the divine atmosphere will fill the nations. If you do not see it and hear it for yourself, I think at the utmost your grandchildren will see and hear it. The heavens will take part in the conflict between righteousness and sin, and that will settle it, and settle it aright and settle it forever.

In this very month of January, 1643, two months after a great battle had been fought between the army of the king and the army of Parliament, shepherds and travelers, between twelve and one o'clock at night, heard the battle repeated in the skies—the sound of drums, the clash of arms, the groans of dying men, and then the withdrawal of the scene into complete silence. These shepherds and travelers repeated in the neighboring towns what they heard, and large numbers of people suspecting that all was a deception, went out on the following night, and they heard the same uproar and tumult in the heavens—the two armies in battle. The king, hearing of this seeming combat in the heavens, sent ambassadors to inquire into the mystery. In the night they also heard the conflict, and came back to the king and took solemn oath as to this mysterious occurrence.

Whether those shepherds, and travelers, and ambassadors of the king were in delusion, I cannot say; but this I know—that the forces of God and the forces of Satan are now in combat, the heavens as well as the earth in struggle as to who shall win this world for blessedness or woe; and as the armies of God are mightier than the armies diabolic, we know who will triumph, and we have a right to shout the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. The King of kings, the Lord of hosts, the God of Joshua and Havelock, leads in the conflict. I have no fear about the tremendous issue. My only fear is that we will not be found in the ranks and fully armed to do our part in this campaign of the eternities.

Again, I remark that the month of January has seen many of the most stupendous events in the world's history, and a rocking of cradles and the digging of graves that have affected nations. In this month American independence was declared, followed by Lexington and Bunker Hill and Monmouth and Valley Forge and Yorktown. January saw the proclamation that abolished American slavery. Though at the time there were two mighty opinions, and they were exactly opposed—those who liked the document and those who disliked it—there is but one opinion now; and if it were put to vote in all the States of the South, Shall slavery be reinstated? there would be an overwhelming vote of No. The pen with which the document was signed, and the inkstand that contained the ink, are relics as sacred and valuable as the original Declaration of Independence, with all its erasures and interlineations. The institution which for seventy or eighty years kept the nation in angry controversy, has disappeared, and nothing is left to fight about. The North and the South today are in as complete accord as ever were flute and cornet in the same orchestra. The North has built its factories on the banks of the Chattahoochee and the Roanoke, and the South has sent many of its ablest attorneys into our Northern court-houses, its most skilful physicians into our sick rooms, its wisest bankers into our exchanges, its most consecrated ministers into our pulpits — all this the result of the proclamation of January 1, 1863.

Furthermore, I notice that January has been honored with the nativity of some of the greatest among the nations. Edmund Burke was born this month, the marvel and glory of the legal world; Fenelon, of the religious world; Benjamain Franklin, of the philosophic world; William H. Prescott, of the historic world; Sir John Moore, of the military world; Robert Burns, of the poetic world; Polycarp, of the martyr world; Peter the Great, of the kingly world; Chrysostom, of the sacred rhetorical world; Daniel Webster, of the statesman world.

In this month, at Hampton Court, 1604, a new translation of the Holy Bible was ordered. There were Bibles of all kinds abroad, some of them translations from Hebrew and Greek by incompetent men, and the Church and the world cried out for a Bible translated

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

THE SECOND INTERNATIONAL CONGRESS OF ZIONISTS AT BASLE, SWITZERLAND

THE ZIONIST INTERNATIONAL CONGRESS

BASLE, Switzerland, has again been the scene of a great gathering of Hebrews from all parts of the world, the International Conference of Zionists having assembled in that city on December 26th. Delegates were present from all the European countries, and from distant parts of Asia, New Zealand, India, the United States, and South Africa. Dr. Theodore Herzl, of Vienna, founder of the movement, was made President of the Conference, which had over a thousand delegates. Australia was the only country of importance totally unrepresented. In his opening address, Dr. Herzl referred to his audience with the Sultan of Turkey in May last, in which that ruler expressed sympathy with the Zionist movement, declared himself friendly to the Hebrew race, and said he regarded them as desirable colonists.

Dr. Herzl declared that he had unshaken confidence in the movement looking to the national colonization of Palestine. He believed it would succeed, where all efforts toward colonization on a charitable or benevolent basis would fail.

Max Nordau, the distinguished author and physician, at the second day's session, made an address lamenting the degeneracy of the wealthy Hebrews, and their loss of patriotic interest in the ultimate restoration of the race to its ancient seat. He advocated the abandonment of Jewish emigration westward, "to the sweatshops of London and New York," and urged the use of funds to create a workers' co-operative organization for mutual betterment and to train the poorer class of Hebrews to industrial pursuits. The world at present restricted the Jew in the use of his capacities, derided him, enslaved him, and left his people the poorest on earth. The Jew wanted to work, yet the world denied him, and even refused him the right of living as a human being. He deprecated early marriages among Hebrews. He regarded the Zionist movement as the symbol of the human and the claim of the slave to equality, and depicted the position of the Jews, saying that "the whole race was hanging in midair, with no earth beneath its feet, and so suspended, it dreamed in clouds." He urged self-reliance, and predicted that the repeopling of Palestine would effect an amelioration in the position of Jews.

Our illustration above represents the second Zionist Congress, which met at Basle, in 1898, among the delegates being such well known Hebrews as Professors Gottheil, Wise, and Sarasohn, New York; Bentwich, Gaster, Cohen, de Haas, and Rabbinowicz, of London; Nordau and Mamarek, of Paris; Herzl, Schwadron, Schnirer, and Englander, of Vienna; and leading and influential Hebrews from Riga, Berlin, Wilna, St. Petersburg, Warsaw, Mainz, Bonn, Brussels, Bucharest, Antwerp, Naples, Kiev, and elsewhere.

JANUARY THOUGHTS

Sermon by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D.D. *Continued*

by a group of the good and the learned. King James disliked the Bibles abroad, and appointed a commission of fifty-four men, afterwards reduced to forty-seven. Those men presented the world with a Bible that held mighty sway among the nations for more than two hundred and fifty years, the revision of the Bible thirty years ago being founded on that revision, which began under King James, of 1604. The old translation, made more than two and a half centuries ago, sustained the martyrs in the fire, illumined the homesteads of many generations, was the book that was read aloud at the embarkation of the forefathers from Delft Haven, cheered the weary voyagers on the *Mayflower*, comforted them in the wilds of America, was the book on which the first American Congress, as well as the last, took the oath, and with which all the Presidents of the United States have solemnized their entrance into office, is the book that has advanced the world's civilization as no other influence ever could, and which now lies on the table of more homes than any book that was ever printed since Johann Gutenberg borrowed money of Martin Brether and John Faust to complete the art of printing. What a January in the world's history—the January that gave the ages a book like that!

But January, like all the other months of the year, has had its sadnesses and its disasters. During this month died Linnæus, the botanist of Sweden and the world, who called the roll of the flowers and shrubs and trees, putting them into companies, and calling them by their names, his beautiful statue standing in a park of Stockholm, a rose in bronze held in his right hand. During this month expired Francis Bacon, and Garrick, and Galileo, and Louis VI. and William Pitt, and Francis Jeffrey of the immortal pen, and Disraeli the first, and Edward Everett, and Bruce, and Catiline. In this month died Peter the Great, the man of whom it was written: "He gave a polish to his people, and was himself a savage. He taught them the art of warfare, of which he himself was ignorant. From the sight of a small boat on the river Moskwa he erected a powerful fleet, making himself an expert and active shipwright, sailor, pilot and commander. He changed the manners, customs and laws of the Russians, and lives in their memory as the father of his country."

According to my text, "This month shall be unto you the beginning of months: it shall be the first month of the year to you." Through it, make preparation for the other eleven months. What you are in January you will probably be in all the other months of the year. Prepare for them neither by apprehension, nor too sanguine anticipation. Apprehension of misfortune will only deplete your body and gloom your soul, and unfit you for any trouble that may come. On the other hand, if you expect too much, disappointment will be yours. Cultivate faith in God and the feeling that he will do for you that which is best, and you will be ready for either sunshine or shadow. The other eleven months of the year will not all be made up of gladness or of grief. The cup that is all made up of sweetness is insipid. You need a few drops of the sour. Ask God rightly to mingle the acid and the saccharine.

Between these just opened gates of the year and the closing of those gates, there will be many times when you will want God. You will have questions to decide which will need supernatural impulse. There may be illnesses of the body, or perplexities of mind, or spiritual exhaustions to be healed and comforted and strengthened. During the remaining twenty-six days of this month, lay in a supply of faith and hope and courage for all the days of the eleven months. Start right, and you will be apt to keep right. Before the ship captain gets out of the New York narrows he makes up his mind what sea-route he will take. While you are in the narrows of this month, make up your mind which way you will sail, and unroll your chart, and set your compass, and have the lifeboats well placed on the davits, and be ready for smooth voyage all the way across, or the swoop of a Caribbean whirlwind.

What you fear will probably not happen. There is a member of your family about whose health you are worried. There is something in the cough or the pallor or the irregular heartbeat or the shortness of breath that makes you apprehensive of decease. No, that frail one will outlive you. Or, you are fearful that your business will collapse. No, that rival firm in your line of business will go into bankruptcy and leave the field clear for you. You fear defamation or that the adder of slander will spit on you its poison. No, you will live in honor after your assailant has died in disgrace. Fear no one but yourself. Have your tongue and hand and ear and eye and foot under proper control, and there are not enough enemies on earth or demons in the pit to do you permanent damage. Do not let another moment of this hour of the new year pass till, by a complete surrender of your heart and life to God through the atonement of Christ, you are panoplied for whatever comes, whether it be a skirmish or a Chalons. Employ this month usefully, and there is a strong probability that you will employ the rest of the year usefully.

Now that the train of months has started, let it pass, January followed by February, with its longer days; and March, with its fierce winds; and April, with its sudden showers; and May, with its blossoming orchards; and June, with its carnival of flowers; and July, with its harvests; and August, with its sweltering heats; and September, with its drifting leaves; and October, with its frosts; and November, with its Thanksgiving scenes; and December, with its Christian hilarities. March on, O battalion of the months, in the regiments of the years and the brigades of the centuries! March on, and join the months and years and centuries already passed until all the rivers of time have emptied into the ocean of eternity; but none of all the host ought to render higher thanks to God, or take larger comfort, or make more magnificent resolve than this the first month of the new year.

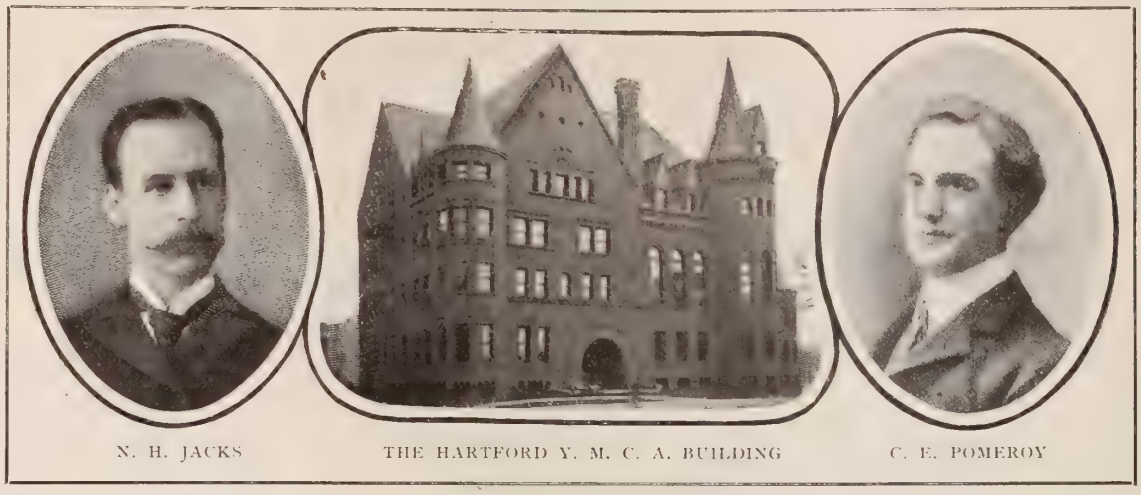
But what fleet foot have the months and years! People lightly talk about how they kill time. Alas! it dies soon enough without killing. And the longer we live the swifter it goes. William C. Bryant said an old friend of his declared that the going of time is like the drumming of the partridge or muffled grouse in the woods, falling slow and distinct at first, and then following each other more and more rapidly, till they end at last in a whirring sound. But Doctor Young, speaking of the value of time, startlingly exclaimed, "Ask deathbeds!"

Rev. Dr. Easton's Contribution

Dr. Talmage wishes us to say that the article in our issue of December 25, entitled: "The Joys of Christmas," was not written by himself, but by Rev. Dr. Easton, of Washington. By mistake, Dr. Talmage's name was attached to it.

WHERE COUNTRY BOYS FIND WELCOME

The Hartford Y. M. C. A. and its Record of Christian Work--A Model Up-to-date Organization



N. H. JACKS — THE HARTFORD Y. M. C. A. BUILDING — C. E. POMEROY

WHEREVER the talismanic letters "Y.M.C.A" greet a young man in a strange city, he knows that he will find a warm welcome and good fellowship, for the Association spirit induces the kindliest feelings. In Paris, when they held the first Y.M.C.A. World's Conference, the leaders of religious activities for young men defined their work by the declaration that "the Young Men's Christian Associations seek to unite those young men who, regarding Jesus as their Saviour, according to the Holy Scriptures, desire to be his disciples in their doctrine and in their life, and to associate their efforts for the extension of his Kingdom among young men."

The officers of the Y. M. C. A. of Hartford, Conn., believe that young men need a thorough training to successfully compete for life's honorable prizes. They have provided for 1902 a night school for men, prudential work for boys, a glee club, camera club, gymnasium, class work, a concert course, a lecture course, a literary society, social evening classes, religious meetings for men, religious meetings for boys and an attractive Bible study course. A short trolley ride from the banks of the Connecticut River brings us to the handsome and roomy Y. M. C. A. building. It is almost under the shadow of the dome of the Capitol building, and the park across Mill River affords recreation grounds and rest for the young men in summer. Its facilities for physical culture are the best in point of modern equipment and in large and well-ventilated rooms. The building was erected at a cost of $165,000, and was paid for largely by the generosity of leading citizens. It affords splendid meeting rooms for social and religious gatherings. Mr. Charles A. Jewell, Treasurer of the Jewell Belting Company, is President of the Association, and by his self-denying labors has done much to make the organization an object of high regard in the city. Mr. Jewell loves young men; this regard is fully reciprocated. Any young man of good moral character over seventeen years of age is eligible for membership.

READING ROOM OF THE HARTFORD Y. M. C. A.

One of the special features of the work is for boys. One entire story is devoted to them, and they have free access to the gymnasium at certain hours of the day. Mr. C. E. Pomeroy is director of the Boys' Department, and divides them into a Junior Section, for boys from ten to fourteen years; an Intermediate Section, for boys from fourteen to seventeen years of age, and an employed boys section for those who work during the day, and who are from twelve to seventeen years of age. Athletics, basket-ball, entertainments and special industrial classes are open to the boys. Mr. Pomeroy gives his entire time to the work, and the boys feel that he is their personal friend.

In the Associate course, the Bible can here be studied in a systematic manner. A comprehensive curriculum is laid out, which is high approved of by the you men. A "Bible Rally Da is held after vacation, a several classes are open and filled with earnest st dents of the Word. Bib Class No. 1 is led by M Noel H. Jacks; No. 2, l Geo. A. Gregg; No. 3, l Dr. W. G. Ballantine, ar No. 4, by Mr. S. Wal Dixon. The last is for mer bers of the athletic clu Mr. Gregg frequently us the stereopticon in illustra ing Scripture lessons. Men bers of the various class dine together in the banqu hall, on the second floo Tuesday evenings, and af erward repair to their clas rooms for Bible study Addresses on Bible an moral themes are given in connection with the Bibl study. Great good has resulted from these classes.

As a leader in the work for young men, the trustee secured the services of a man imbued with love fo evangelism and the Church—Mr. Noel H. Jacks. H has brought to his work a rich experienc of God's dealings with men. He was bor in a little mining camp in Gibsonville, Calif. in 1863. So remote was he from Christia influences that he had not seen a Bible been in a Sunday School, or heard a ser mon, till he was twelve years of age. A hom missionary, establishing a Western Sunday School, spoke to him, and led him to the Cross. He drifted to San Francisco, and came under the gracious influence of Evangelist D. L. Moody in 1880-1881. He traveled with Mr. Moody, and was his trusted helper in his Northwest campaign, adopting the evangelist's methods and spirit. In 1887, he was Assistant Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. in San Francisco. In 1890, he was called to Hartford, having previously been General Secretary at Portland, Ore., and Oakland, Calif. He is earnest, evangelical and alert for new methods of helping young men, and is not afraid to try experiments for and with them. He plans widely and wisely, and has behind him the evangelized pastors and well-to-do citizens in meeting the needs of his 1,230 enrolled young men and boys.

The Hartford Young Men's Christian Association has been a haven of refuge and a real friend to very many young men. To leave home, and to begin life in a great city is a trying time in the history of a country lad, and hundreds of this class have cause to bless the hour they entered the halls of this busy and efficient Christian organization W. J. P.

Royal Philanthropists

How the Good Prince Ludwig Ferdinand of Bavaria, and Princess Maria, his wife, Help the Sick and Poor

A NOBLEMAN worthy of his title, not only because of his high station and illustrious descent, but because of his services in the sacred cause of humanity, is His Royal Highness, Prince Ludwig Ferdinand of Bavaria. The Prince, an accomplished physician and surgeon, spends his time treating the poor free of charge. Last year he ministered to over four thousand indigent patients.

Each day of his life, save when official duties interdict, the royal doctor leaves his beautiful home at nine A.M., and drives to the city, where he performs operations on various poverty-stricken unfortunates in the different hospitals; repairing afterward to his Munich palace, in which he maintains a sort of private hospital, several rooms being fitted up as offices and wards. Here he receives patients until three o'clock, frequently when the pressure is great he is unable to get away before five and even six. Few physicians work harder or have longer hours. Lately, Prince Ludwig has been experimenting with systems of curing tuberculosis. Consumption is very prevalent in Bavaria. In order to curtail the ravages and prevent the spread of this disease through the kingdom, he has just installed in his free hospital a system of treatment which he is watching himself and from which he hopes for good results.

His beneficence does not stop at medical attendance on the afflicted poor. He is quick to respond to calls for financial aid. In hundreds of instances he has used his influence to secure work for the unemployed, and he has softened the agonies of many a sick bed by liberal gifts, which assured a dying father or husband that loved ones left behind would be properly cared for. Naturally, his unselfish life has endeared the Prince to the peasantry. They regard him as the incarnation of exalted human virtues; and as his carriage rolls by, the hats of even the roughest and the most depraved men are instantly raised with deferential respect and affection. The Prince is the eldest son of the late Prince Adelbert of Bavaria, and the Infanta Amalia of Spain. He was born in the royal palace at Madrid in 1859.

PRINCE LUDWIG FERDINAND

PRINCESS FERDINAND

Coming of a line of ancestors, many of whom had won distinction in the field of science, the Prince had from his earliest youth a determination to excel in medicine and surgery, for which he had unmistakable talent. Recognizing that there is no royal road to learning, he entered college, placed himself on a level with the humblest student, prosecuted his studies with the greatest eagerness and industry, and graduated with distinguished honors. The royal physician won new laurels when he wrote his now famous work, *The Anatomy of the Tongue*, which is recognized as an authority by the entire medical profession of Europe.

Then began his ministration to the poor. From the first, he made it a rule to be impartial, recognizing neither race nor creed. The poor of all nations, foreign as well as his own, are welcome to his services. The fact that he chooses for his patients only the poor and obscure—the skill of whose physician is not so likely to be noised abroad as it would be with persons of wealth and consequence—has had the effect of retarding the growth of his professional reputation; nevertheless, he has come to be recognized as one of the first and ablest physicians of Europe; and so it is that penniless beggars are now privileged to have the services of an eminent specialist, whose fees, were he a regular practising physician, would place him beyond the reach of all but the most wealthy. The Princess Maria is in hearty sympathy with the work of her husband. In the course of a work such as his, there are many instances constantly arising which demand a woman's gentle tact, her delicate gifts of tenderness and consolation. It is in such cases that the Princess shows herself to be the fitting help-meet of her noble husband.

CHRISTMAS AT THE BOWERY MISSION

By SUPERINTENDENT J. G. HALLIMOND

THERE are two aspects to Christmas in the Bowery—the one of cheer, the other of sorrow. In that world-famous thoroughfare, where the forces of sin surge to and fro as nowhere else in the whole world, there are at all seasons of the year, but especially in winter, crowds of homeless and destitute. These unfortunates have never been more numerous than during the past twelve months. And though, at this Christmas time, we knew there were thousands and thousands of needy families in this great city who would look for help from Christian hands, we of the Bowery Mission, felt it our peculiar duty to minister to the men of our own special class—men without home, or work, or friends.

To do this within the twenty-four hours of December 25th was a sheer impossibility, so we had to commence at the noon hour of Christmas Eve. The proprietor of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, with his usual liberality, approved our plans, and told us to "go ahead," although we had scarcely dared to hope that he would allow us to draw upon him so largely for the Christmas benefactions at the Mission. So the tables were erected in the main hall capable of seating relays of 250 men at a time.

Promptly at one o'clock, December 24th, the doors were opened, and in five minutes every seat was occupied by men to whom tickets had been distributed during the meetings of the few previous evenings. What a sight it was! There were men there who evidently had not tasted food for many hours, and the look of their hollow eyes spoke of suffering and woe. To have a meal at all meant unspoken happiness; to have such a meal was unutterable ecstasy! Turkey, vegetables, bread, pie, coffee. This scene was repeated at the hours of three, five, seven, and nine; whilst at ten o'clock the workers, the men who, for twelve hours, had been unceasing in their efforts to help and gladden their ragged and downcast brethren, together with the stragglers who had been shut out from the former tables, partook of the good things. In all, 1,250 dinners were served.

Very few of the Mission workers or converts went home or to bed, for at three o'clock on Christmas morning the doors of the basement were thrown open, and from that hour until eight, breakfasts of hot coffee and rolls were served to men. It will doubtless be difficult for readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to realize that so many men were walking the streets all night, or seeking shelter in hallways, or empty wagons, but in these five hours of a blessed Christmas morning, five thousand such breakfasts were served. Had those of your readers who have contributed to the Christmas Fund been able to see the effect of their benefactions at this morning breakfast, what a rich return such a gift would have been for their investment. This class of poor we have "always with us." The policemen, who helped us so assiduously, said they had never witnessed such a scene upon the Bowery.

Promptly at the hour of eight the breakfast closed. The hour's respite and our converts' meeting was on hand. Across the main hall was placed a table, upon which lay an assortment of articles of wearing apparel of the most necessary kind. Underwear, shirts, shoes, socks, etc. Gathered around were eager men upon whose faces shone the light that never fails. Tears stood in the eyes of some; sad memories hov-

GREAT CHRISTMAS TREE AT THE BOWERY MISSION

gether alone. Over seventy brave, strong purpose[illegible] the tire to the [illegible] and Mrs. Bird and her faithful housekeeper, Mrs. Aery, enter with their [illegible] portable [illegible] and distribute the [illegible]

Mrs. Bird, with her increasing years and [illegible] tributes very little—but what her personality means to the poor children on Christmas Day and to the friendless men all the year round, no one this side the Judgment Day will ever know.

This year the crowd of children was greater than ever. Hundreds, thousands were of necessity turned away. Hours before the time of opening, they began to congregate at the doors. The kindly policemen were at their wits' ends. What a scene of eager enthusiasm it was when the [illegible] commenced! patriotic hymns were sung, kindly [illegible] said, every child received a gift from the [illegible] part was concluded.

The second part came at seven P.M., when the "boys" [illegible] entertainment. Large red stockings dangled from the tree, and when the proper time came, were taken down and handed to the most regular attenders. Smaller stockings were forthcoming for others. There were no blanks. Then a luncheon of turkey sandwiches, coffee and pie was served to every boy and man in the hall. Loving counsel was spoken [illegible] Charlestown, O.—and once more our Christmas festivities were over.

The Bowery Mission is a national—almost international institution. Boys and men come here from every State and city in the Union and from every country under the sun. Conversions—real, *bona fide* conversions—occur here in greater number than perhaps in connection with any other institution that has come into existence in the Christian Era. Surely CHRISTIAN HERALD readers will find in [illegible]

A GREAT FEAST FOR THE POOR

NEW YORK'S biggest Christmas dinner was held in Madison Square Garden. The Salvation Army was host, and 3,000 poverty-stricken men, women and children the guests. The great auditorium was gay and hospitable with Christmas greens and Christmas greetings. Long tables, stretching almost half the length of the place, groaned under their burden of good things, which disappeared as if by magic under the sharp appetites of that hungry company, many of whom had not known the blessing of a square meal for a long and weary time. Two hundred Salvation Army lads and lassies were the waiters, and they seemed to have as much joy serving the people as the people had in being served—and that is saying much.

Prosperous men and women—all of whom had doubtless contributed to the feast—sat in the boxes as lookers-on; a number of distinguished guests were present, among them General Sickles and President Miles O'Brien, of the School Board. Members of New York's fashionable circles, on their way to Christmas festivities, dropped in to show their interest in the poorer half who were having their merrymaking of the year. Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish and Mrs. Herman Oelrichs, with numberless social duties and pleasures awaiting them, found time for this. Everybody was particularly interested in the table where a band of newsboys, full of youthful spirits and frolic, were having a notably good time.

When the dinner was over and the hungry multitude fed, lights were lowered and the stereopticon entertainment began. First, there was flashed on the screen the words of our national hymn; the Army Band began to play, and that mighty company of the poor took up the glorious words and made the building ring. Moving pictures, illustrating the life of Christ, were then thrown upon the screen.

A feature of the evening was a letter from Miss Helen Gould, in response to one of congratulations which Commander Booth-Tucker had sent her in the name of the many thousands about the Army's tables. It said: "Allow me to express my cordial thanks for the kind message of greeting of those who are at the Christmas dinner of the Salvation Army to-day. Please convey to them also my best wishes for their welfare and happiness."

Earlier in the day four thousand baskets had been given out, each containing a turkey dinner for five persons. Perhaps [illegible] tired or happy Christmas night than Commander Booth-Tucker and his wife, and the officers, lads and lassies who had helped them fill the larders of 23,000 of the city's poor.

CHRISTMAS DAY GIFT DISTRIBUTION BY THE SALVATION ARMY

The Christmas distribution of gifts by the Salvation Army has now become a fixed annual feature of the Army's philanthropic work. Every year, a large number of the Salvation workers are detailed to receive public contributions at the street corners in all the leading thoroughfares of New York and Brooklyn, and the people respond generously to the appeal, thus making it possible for the Army, under Commander Booth-Tucker's excellent arrangements, to bring happiness and Christmas cheer to thousands of the homes of poverty, where otherwise the "day of days," which means so much to the whole Christian world, will have been one of unrelieved misery.

Feeding Homeless Thousands

[illegible]

MORE than twelve hundred men, poor and homeless, many having been out of employment for a long time, enjoyed a Christmas feast yesterday at the Bowery Mission, No. 55 Bowery, that diminished [illegible] rapidity. Owing to the limited space at the Mission, it was impossible to accommodate the large gathering at one time. Accordingly, a series of dinners, five in number, were arranged, providing for two hundred [illegible] at each sitting. The first dinner was served at one o'clock, followed by four others at intervals of two hours, admission tickets of different colors designating the proper time for each holder to arrive. In this way the crowd was easily managed, all departing with a cheerful countenance and a "full dinner pail." The good things consisted of roast turkey, vegetables, cakes, pies and hot coffee.

This annual dinner was looked forward to with keen pleasure by hundreds of men in the Bowery, whose one-time fancy for the saloon is largely responsible for their unfortunate condition of to-day. The work of the Bowery Mission has resulted in the salvation [illegible] led the most debauched lives; but their past is forgotten [illegible] HERALD, of which Louis Klopsch is proprietor. One of its principal supporters is Mrs. Sarah J. Bird, of No. 211 Clinton street. The relief tickets now being issued by the Mission have proved of the greatest importance in promoting its objects. They are distributed among poor and deserving men throughout the city, entitling the holder to ten meals and ten nights' lodging, which are provided free by the Mission [illegible]

A Church that Daily Grew, and Why

The Early Christian Church

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR JAN. 19
ACTS 2: 14-47

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT: "The Lord added to the church daily such as should be saved." Acts 2: 47.

THE churches of to-day have more beautiful meeting houses and more elaborate ecclesiastical machinery and music, than the Early Church, which held its simple sacraments "from house to house"; and yet its spirituality, brotherliness and generosity may still be held up for emulation to many of the churches of to-day. But let us not say "Back to Christ." Rather let the watchword be, "On with Christ." As God tolerated in the Church founded at Sinai some things he no longer "winked at" when he reorganized the Church at Pentecost, so he demands more and different "acts" from his Church in lands of liberty and education to-day than under the old regime of despotism and slavery. The churches have been more eager to imitate the outward "acts" of that early Church than its spirit. Let us ask how we should differ from, as well as how we should resemble the new-born Church.

The Lesson Story

Let us think of a half dozen pictures of the scenes that cluster about the birthday of the Christian Church—the first three by way of review. In our first picture we see Jesus rising from the Mount of Ascension, while his disciples, one hundred and twenty in all, are looking up to heaven as they have never looked up before. They had previously been absorbed in things seen. Like Moses they were now to "endure as seeing the invisible." In the second picture we behold those same disciples in the large guest-room of one of their homes on their knees, while tongues of fire hover above their ecstatic faces. In the third picture we see them preaching in the streets of Jerusalem in many tongues, to wondering groups dressed in the costumes of many nations. On many faces of the hearers we see an expression that suggests the explanation that is on their lips: "These men are full of new wine." This false charge prompts the great sermon of Peter, which is the first picture in the lesson of to-day. We see him, with the eleven other apostles standing about him, preaching from the steps of some building to a throng that fills the streets on every side, declaring that Jesus, whom they had crucified, is the promised Messiah and Lord of all. The fifth picture is of the inquiry meeting that followed the sermon, right there in the streets. The murderers of Christ, convicted by spiritual, scriptural, fearless preaching, are crying out, "Brethren, what shall we do?" And Peter is tenderly assuring them that if they repent they shall not only be forgiven, but also filled with the Spirit, "for," he says, "the promise is unto you and to your children"—the very children are to have tongues of fire to tell the story of the Cross, a promise still belonging to the children if only they will believe and receive. The sixth picture shows the new-born Church in several scenes. At the left we see three thousand entering the church by baptism, while at the extreme right of the picture we see the other sacrament, simply administered in a cottage meeting. Upon the sacramental table men are pouring their money, to be used in common as everyone may need. Not in word and gift and sacrament only, but in miracles of healing the Divine power overflows. All is simple, spontaneous, spiritual. In every face within is holy "fear" and "gladness," and at the open door new converts are pressing in—not perfected saints, but "such as were being saved," hastening to this holy hospital of the Church that they might complete their own salvation and unite in efforts to save others. Not once a year, but daily came seekers after God to that Early Church, to find him in his people, and reveal him in turn to others.

"DID EAT THEIR MEAT WITH GLADNESS AND SINGLENESS OF HEART"

Illustration and Application

A church building should never be called a "Church." The building is but the meeting-house, the tabernacle, the temple.

Living Stones in the Church

The Church is made of living stones, built upon the corner-stone of Christ, and the foundation of apostles and prophets. What were the chief stones of this spiritual house, as seen in the opening chapters of Acts?

First, the Early Church was ever uplooking to the ascended Christ, who was to come again in many Pentecosts, and at last in his glorious appearing. The Churches of to-day are too much absorbed in the prevailing materialism of money-making and sensuous enjoyment.

Many of us will not look much to heaven till God takes away the things and persons that hold our gaze to earth. Second, the Early Church was filled with spiritual enthusiasm—hearts and tongues both on fire. There are such Churches to-day, but, alas, there are others that "live at a poor dying rate," where the doxology is sung only by a few, and by them more as a dirge than an outbreak of real thanksgiving. Instead of being a blessed orb of fire, like the sun, they are as cold as the burned out moon. Scolding will not create warmth, at least not of a holy kind. But every spirit-filled heart will be a radiator to lessen the chill. Let every soul that longs for fire, kindle his own soul with the promise of power.

> Ye are God's remembrances;
> Rest not, give to him no rest.
> Bring his promise in your prayers,
> Till with power your souls are blest.

Let every one who would right what is wrong in the Church, remember that Moses had no success in righting wrongs in Egypt until he went in the strength of God.

Third, that Early Church had fearless preaching, which was also spiritual and scriptural. When Peter preached the sermon which to-day's lesson begins, he had in his audience many who had been in the mob that cried to Pilate when he sought to release Christ: "Crucify him." Many a preacher, many a teacher, who hurls his condemnations chiefly at the absent, with the motto, "present company excepted," ever on his timid lips, needs to behold Peter in this scene, where he said of Christ: "Him ye by the hand of lawless men did crucify and slay." The preacher and teacher should remember, what Peter verified, that the conscience of the wicked is on the side of the man who rebukes their sins in loving fidelity. This brings us to the fourth stone of that Early Church, convicted converts. How many come into the Church to-day who never felt themselves sinners! They have done wrong, they admit, but they have learned to lay it on their "heredity" and environment. Even the prisoners in our reformatories know and gladly accept the theory that they stole and killed because the bones of their heads had a certain measurement. While to-day there is an unprecedented demand for "personal liberty," there is also an unprecedented lack of personal responsibility. The employee, who defrauds, lays it on his employer, and the employer on his competitor. We need to write in letters of fire on every conscience: "Every man shall give account of himself to God." The men Peter addressed, were not allowed to lay the death of Christ, as modern Jews do, on the Romans. Peter laid the crime at their doors, and they repented in deep conviction. Thus, was a deep, strong foundation laid for that first Christian Church, in a profound conviction of the awful sin of rejecting Christ—a sin greater to-day than then, since nineteen Christian centuries have proclaimed him the Son of God with power.

* * *

After one of the Moody and Sankey meetings, a young woman remained in deep anxiety. She sought light in vain at that morning inquiry meeting, and again in the afternoon. In the evening, a preacher visited her, and set before her many promises of pardon to the penitent. "Why can you not lay hold on these promises?" he asked. "I try to do so," she replied; "but something always keeps me." "What makes you so anxious?" he asked. Slowly, she answered: "It must be God." "And why does he make you so anxious?" "It must be for my good—to lead me to Christ." "When does he wish to bring you to Christ?" "He says Now." "Well, then, if you believe, as you say you do, that God is willing to save you, and that it is he who has convinced you of your sin, and that he invites you now, are you, on your part, willing now?" "I am; I will." And so the greatest decision of a human life was made.

A Moody Story

The fifth of the living stones of that Early Church was daily growth. Under faithful preaching, conversions occurred daily, and in a few days after Pentecost the Church had grown from three thousand to five thousand. The Church to-day also should be, not like those plants that yield but once a year, much less like those orchards that bear well only once in two years; but rather, like the tree of life, that "yielded her fruit every month, and the leaves were for the healing of the nations." If any on the outside are finding fault with the Church as unfruitful, let them add fruit to it by joining. Better increase the sap within, if you really wish to better it, than remain as an axe, wounding it on the outside. Pruning it surely needs, but it should be the pruning of friends; and what it needs most is a stronger life, and you can enrich that if your own soul is spirit-filled.

The sixth living stone in the Church was, and ever should be, brotherhood. The Church should be everywhere in reality the "household of faith." In that case there would not be more fraternities than churches in all our cities. These brotherhoods were born of the Church, but why have many of them gone apart by themselves? In whatever Church has progressed, in brotherhood certainly many need to ponder Tertullian's picture of the Early Church, reproduce it, if not in the letter, in the spirit at least. says:

"There is no buying or selling of any sort in the things God. Though we have our treasure-chest, it is not made of purchase money, as of a religion that has price. On the monthly day, if he likes, each p in a small donation, but only if it be his ple ure, and only if he be able; for there is compulsion, all is voluntary. These gifts are, as it we piety's deposit fund. For they are not taken thence, a spent in feasts and drinking-bouts and eating-houses, but support and bury poor people, to supply the wants of bc and girls destitute of means and parents, and of old perso confined now to the house, and such as have suffered sh wreck; and if there happen to be any in the mines, or b ished to the islands, or shut up in prisons for nothing b their fidelity to the cause of God's Church, they beco nurslings of their confession. But it is mainly in the dee of a love so noble that lead many to put a brand upon 'See,' they say, 'how they love one another,' for themsely are animated by mutual hatred. . . . One in mind a soul, we do not hesitate to share our earthly goods, one wi another."

Wonderful Love

* * *

It was this Christian love, so apparent even to the heathe that caused Gibbon to put it as one of the causes of the rap growth of Christianity.

The eighth living stone that w and ever should be in the Church w generosity, already described in th above sketch. The fact that no oth church of New Testament times had common purse seems to be a val argument against making communis a necessary article of Christian fait But surely, the doctrine that one's pro erty is not his own, but only a tru held for God and man in stewardshi is an essential doctrine of Christianit We must not make imitation of th "spirit" rather than the letter a pr tense to cover a generosity less eve than the tithe of the Jewish Churcl "Liberty" to give less than the Jew would certainly be unworthy of th name of "Christian liberty." But it i ever the spirit back of the gift tha gives it life, and great love may en noble even an ill-chosen gift.

* * *

A poor Arab going through th desert, found a spring of sparklin water. Accustomed t brackish water, a draugh from this sweet well in th wilderness seemed to hi simple mind, a fit presen for the caliph. So he filled his leath ern bottle, and, after a weary tramp laid his humble gift at his sovereign's feet. The monarch called for a cup, and drank freely, and then, with a smile, thanked the Arab, and presented him with a reward. The courtiers pressed eagerly around for a draught of the wonderful water which was regarded as worthy of such a princely acknowledgment. To their surprise, the caliph forbade them to touch a drop. After the simple-hearted giver had left the royal presence with a new spring of joy welling up in his heart, the monarch explained his motive for prohibition: "During his long journey, the water in his leathern bottle had become impure and distasteful; but it was an offering of love, and as such I accepted it with pleasure. I feared, however, that if I allowed another to taste it, he would not conceal his disgust. Therefore, it was, that I forbade you to partake, lest the heart of the poor man should be wounded."

Story of a Gift to the King

So in gifts to God and man the spirit is more than the gift, but such a spirit as that which animated the Early Church will make us count every man a brother, which will sometimes prompt us not to give alms lest we pauperize his manhood, but rather to give, as Peter did, a helping hand to set him on his feet in self-help and self-respect.

Another living stone of that Early Church was courage. Peter, the natural coward, became like John Knox, who never feared the face of man. And so with the others who ran away in Gethsemane when Christ was arrested—all became heroic in becoming spiritual. We may well suspect a so-called spirituality that prompts us to run away, like Roman Catholic monks or Protestant mystics, from the battles of life, remembering that in that first Pentecost the timid disciples added to their faith, courage. The characteristic words in the early chapters of Acts are, "Accused," "accusers," off against which we find "accord" and "added." These four words tell the story of a united church growing in spite of persecution.

There is yet another living stone that the Early Church was to have inbuilded later, the missionary spirit.

And now let us illustrate in a modern incident, the self-forgetting spirit of Christ that filled that Early Church with a love stronger than death. When the torpedo boat *Cobra* was destroyed, a common sailor, bravely battling the waves, reached the small boat in which many of his comrades had taken refuge—the only way of escape. He saw it was already dangerously crowded. Another man on board and all might be swamped. "Never mind, mates," he said, "there is no room for me." And so the hero died. In such acts, not in overreaching our fellows, is the true wealth of our race.

THE BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

Venezuela's Plight

WITH troubles at home and complications abroad, President Castro, of Venezuela, has a difficult problem to solve. A revolution of a formidable character threatens him with deposition, though recently he has won victories over the insurgents which temporarily improve his position. He is fully aware that the conservative government of his neighbor, Colombia, sympathizes with his enemy, and he suspects that it is aiding the rebels. In his resentment, he has shown so much animosity against Colombia that the relations between the two countries are on the verge of war. Meanwhile, difficulties have developed with Germany which threaten to end in hostilities. The German Government has sent four warships to the Caribbean Sea, evidently with the design of enforcing its claims on Venezuela. President Castro and his party, who know little about the might of European powers, are making preparation to resist the German attack, so that there is a possibility of a conflict. The German claims are based on a guarantee on the part of the Venezuelan Government that certain German banks should receive seven per cent. on money advanced to construct the Grand Railroad of Venezuela, which runs 110 miles from Caracas, the capital, to Valencia. The sum advanced was sixteen million dollars, and as the running expenses of the road exhausted the receipts, the Government was called upon to make good its guarantee, which it has failed to do. President Castro's explanation of his refusal to pay, is that the actual cost of constructing the railroad was not more than half the amount charged; that large sums were spent in bribes, and that the German contractors realized large fortunes by the concession. An attempt was made in 1895 to patch up the trouble by raising a loan of ten millions in Germany. Castro asserts, however, that the banks which floated the loan charged a commission of two millions for their services and used the remainder to recoup themselves for their share of the Venezuelan debt. Germany stands by its bond, and it is expected that she will seize a Venezuela port and hold it until sufficient money has been collected in customs duties to discharge the debt due from Venezuela to the German banks. It is reported that Germany has assured our Government that a permanent occupation is not contemplated, otherwise, under the Monroe Doctrine, we would have the right to interfere for the protection of Venezuela, as President Cleveland did, when that country had a dispute with England. Our Government has sent several warships to the scene of the trouble, however, so that our rights shall not be contravened. The dispute is not ours, but our Government will see that, in whatever way it may be settled, it shall not be by the acquisition of territory by Germany. It is very clear, however, that Germany will now insist on a settlement and will exact harder terms the longer it is delayed. If Castro will accept advice from our Government, it will probably be that which Christ uttered to disputants:

Agree with thine adversary quickly, whiles thou art in the way with him (Matt. 5:25).

VENEZUELAN SOLDIER

PRESIDENT CASTRO AND HIS CABINET

CARACAS, THE CAPITAL OF VENEZUELA

Genealogies Lost

Two Russian ladies now in New York are instituting a search for some valuable manuscript volumes of Russian genealogy, which have mysteriously disappeared from their hotel. They are large volumes, with big bronze seals, and contain memoranda of ancient and modern families. The ladies were in New York in 1895, and had the books with them. They were hastily recalled to Europe, and the volumes, being cumbrous and not then esteemed specially valuable, they were left behind at the hotel, where the ladies reserved an option on their apartments. Events occurring during their stay in Europe have made the books indispensable to them, and they came back to New York to get them. But the hotel passed under new management during their absence and the books have disappeared. A careful search has been made of the public libraries of the city and of the stock of every dealer in second-hand books, but no trace of them has been discovered. It is reported that the books are needed to prove a title of nobility and the succession to large estates. It is strange that so little care should have been taken of them, but the ladies probably were not aware how important they might become. Happily, the Christian's title to his sonship and inheritance can never thus be imperilled.

The Lord knoweth the days of the upright, and their inheritance shall be forever (Ps. 37:18).

A Patient's Offer

A citizen of Chicago has made a ghastly offer to his physicians. He is in extreme poverty, and has been told that he has not long to live. He has therefore made the proposal, that they provide him with the necessaries of life in return for the privilege of using him for purposes of demonstration after death. Physicians have told him that he could not hope to live longer than three months, and he is of the opinion that a contract bartering his body for a little food and a place to sleep would not run many weeks. He has pawned his last article of value to get money to pay for a week's board. He now wants to pawn his body. He is suffering from Bright's disease. He appears to be physically unfit to perform any work and objects to being placed in the incurable ward of a hospital. It is sad that any man should be driven to straits so dire, but his bargain, shocking as it is, is not so disastrous as that which every man makes who sacrifices his soul for wealth or pleasure.

Fear not them which kill the body, but are not able to kill the soul: but rather fear Him who is able to destroy both body and soul (Matt. 10:28).

A Valuable Franchise

A bargain was made last week for a seat on the New York Stock Exchange, which shows an unprecedented appreciation of values. The seat was acquired originally for one thousand dollars in 1868. The owner now is retiring from business after accumulating a fortune, one item of which is represented by many seats, which are useless to anyone but him. Various seats were recently sold for the same price, but none for less than one of eighty thousand dollars. The fact that in one year after acquiring a seat on the exchange, one operator cleared a million dollars, shows that the price reported to have been paid in this instance was not extravagant. Doubtless the original purchaser had no idea of the value his investment would reach in the comparatively short time of forty-two years. It will be so with many when death has changed the aspect of all worldly concerns. The privilege, which is offered freely to all, and is being urged on the careless and the indifferent by the messengers of Christ, will then prove to have been worth more than all the world besides.

Rejoice ye in that day, and leap for joy: for, behold, your reward is great in heaven (Luke 6:23).

A New Light

Experiments are being made in Denver with a new dynamo, the inventors of which expect it to work a revolution in railroad travel, by lighting cars with electricity and providing them with electric fans. The dynamo is attached to the axles of car wheels, and the revolution of the wheels generates electricity. The current passes into a storage battery, and from there through a regulator, which keeps the lights always at the same brilliancy. It is said that it will be affected in no way by dirt, heat or cold, and that it will not appreciably reduce the speed of the cars, as the resistance it offers is comparatively slight. A good light will be produced, even when the cars are running so slowly as five miles an hour. As the appliance is supplied independently to each car, there is no inconvenience from switching, no chance of wires becoming disconnected, and no fluttering or diminution of power. If the new light fulfils the promises of the inventors it will come into general use, for it is precisely the kind of light that is in demand. It would be well if travelers on the journey of life would avail themselves of the light which, like this of the Denver inventors, comes from progress on their way. Too many people forget that God assures those who walk in his ways of the light that they need.

The path of the just is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day. The way of the wicked is as darkness: they know not at what they stumble (Prov. 4:18, 19).

Then shalt thou walk in thy way safely, and thy foot shall not stumble. When thou liest down, thou shalt not be afraid: yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet. Be not afraid of sudden fear, neither of the desolation of the wicked, when it cometh. For the Lord shall be thy confidence, and shall keep thy foot from being taken. Withhold not good from them to whom it is due, when it is in the power of thine hand to do it. Say not unto thy neighbor, Go, and come again, and to-morrow I will give; when thou hast it by thee. Devise not evil against thy neighbor, seeing he dwelleth securely by thee. Strive not with a man without cause, if he have done thee no harm. Envy thou not the oppressor, and choose none of his ways. For the froward is abomination to the Lord: but his secret is with the righteous. The curse of the Lord is in the house of the wicked: but he blesseth the habitation of the just. Surely he scorneth the scorners: but he giveth grace unto the lowly. The wise shall inherit glory: but shame shall be the promotion of fools (Prov. 3:23-35).

The light of the righteous rejoiceth: but the lamp of the wicked shall be put out. The light shall be dark in his tabernacle, and his candle shall be put out with him. The steps of his strength shall be straitened, and his own counsel shall cast him down. For he is cast into a net by his own feet, and he walketh upon a snare. The gin shall take him by the heel, and the robber shall prevail against him. The snare is laid for him in the ground, and a trap for him in the way. Terrors shall make him afraid on every side, and shall drive him to his feet. His strength shall be hungerbitten, and destruction shall be ready at his side. It shall devour the strength of his skin: even the firstborn of death shall devour his strength. His confidence shall be rooted out of his tabernacle, and it shall bring him to the king of terrors. It shall dwell in his tabernacle, because it is none of his: brimstone shall be scattered upon his habitation. His roots shall be dried up beneath, and above shall his branch be cut off. His remembrance shall perish from the earth, and he shall have no name in the street. He shall be driven from light into darkness, and chased out of the world. He shall neither have son nor nephew among his people, nor any remaining in his dwellings. They that come after him shall be astonished at his day, as they that went before were affrighted. Surely such are the dwellings of the wicked, and this is the place of him that knoweth not God (Job 18:5-21).

Light is sown for the righteous, and gladness for the upright in heart. Rejoice in the Lord, ye righteous; and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness. For his anger endureth but a moment; in his favor is life: weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning. And in my prosperity I said, I shall never be moved. Lord, by thy favor thou hast made my mountain to stand strong: thou didst hide thy face, and I was troubled. I cried to thee, O Lord; and unto the Lord I made supplication. What profit is there in my blood, when I go down to the pit? Shall the dust praise thee? shall it declare thy truth? Hear, O Lord, and have mercy upon me: Lord, be thou my helper. Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing: thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness; to the end that my glory may sing praise to thee, and not be silent. O Lord my God, I will give thanks unto thee forever (Ps. 30:5-12).

Light is sown for the righteous, and gladness for the upright in heart. Rejoice in the Lord, ye righteous: for praise is comely for the upright. Praise the Lord with harp: sing unto him with the psaltery and an instrument of ten strings. Sing unto him a new song; play skilfully with a loud noise. For the word of the Lord is right; and all his works are done in truth. He loveth righteousness and judgment: the earth is full of the goodness of the Lord. By the word of the Lord were the heavens made; and all the host of them by the breath of his mouth. He gathereth the waters of the sea together as a heap: he layeth up the depth in storehouses. Let all the earth fear the Lord: let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him. For he spake, and it was done; he commanded, and it stood fast. The Lord bringeth the counsel of the heathen to nought: he maketh the devices of the people of none effect. The counsel of the Lord standeth forever, the thoughts of his heart to all generations. Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord; and the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance. The Lord looketh from heaven; he beholdeth all the sons of men. From the place of his habitation he looketh upon all the inhabitants of the earth. He fashioneth their hearts alike; he considereth all their works. There is no king saved by the multitude of a host: a mighty man is not delivered by much strength. A horse is a vain thing for safety: neither shall he deliver any by his great strength. Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him, upon them that hope in his mercy; to deliver their soul from death, and to keep them alive in famine. Our soul waiteth for the Lord: he is our help and our shield. For our heart shall rejoice in him, because we have trusted in his holy name. Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we hope in thee (Ps. 33:1-22).

BRIEF NOTES

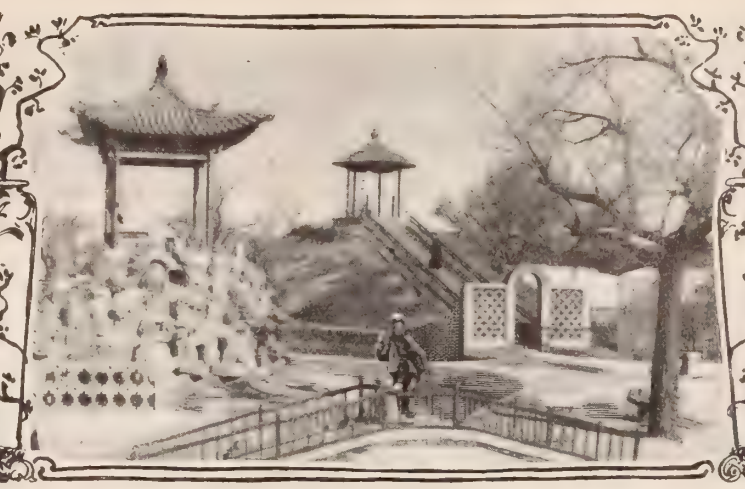
General Gallieni, the commander of the French forces in Western Africa, attended a Methodist [illegible] in Madagascar.

The Fourth International Convention of the Young Men's Christian Associations of Madagascar [illegible] Delegates are present from all parts of the island. Many [illegible] At the last Convention, held at Cleveland, O., in 1898, there were 2,221 delegates present.

Rev. W. E. Needham, the artist preacher, has been holding meetings at Malone, N. Y. Large numbers of people from the surrounding towns go to hear the addresses and watch Mr. Needham [illegible] At the Presbyterian church at Holmdel, N. J., there were large additions to the church membership [illegible]

THOSE PECULIAR CHINESE WAGONS

GROUNDS OF THE CHINESE COLLEGE, TAI YUEN



IN THE DEEPLY-WORN CHINESE ROADS

China's Gratitude for Famine Aid....

OUR ENVOY IN SHANSI'S CAPITAL

The Last Stage of his Journey Begun

THE fourth letter received from THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Famine Fund Commissioner is given below. It describes his cordial reception by the officials and natives, gives an accurate presentation of the present condition of a part of China rarely reached by white travelers, and tells of the splendid results accomplished by the Famine Fund:

TAI YÜEN, PROVINCE OF SHANSI, Oct. 27, 1901.

Across the sun-baked plains of Chili, past terraces of budding millet and corn, past crumbling temples, across rivers and through mountain-passes, we have traveled for the last ten days to this ancient capital of remote Shansi. All the way, food, lodging, and transportation have been provided by the mandarins of the towns through which we passed, on orders issued by Prince Ching, in Peking. All the way we have been protected by an armed escort of the newly-organized Shansi police. Everywhere, as the representative of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Famine Fund, I have been received with the utmost courtesy, and outspoken expressions of gratitude from the Chinese officials, and at times my progress has taken on almost the form of an ovation.

Under the police system of Shansi, the route from Ting-jo to Tai-Yuen, the railroad terminus, is divided into eight stages of a day's journey each. Just as the sun was setting at each day's close, the sergeant of police would turn his pony's head into a gateway on some village street. The rest of the cavalcade would follow, to find at the rear of a courtyard lodging for the night, and several servants awaiting the arrival of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD commissioner. A few minutes later would arrive the red card of the mandarin, and a feast of Chinese food with his compliments.

Nothing could be more polite than the treatment accorded me by the mandarins. If I wanted an extra pony for the day's stage, I always received it. If donkeys had to be substituted for the heavy lumbering cart over the mountain roads, all I had to do was to ask for them, and I found them waiting in the courtyard at daybreak the next morning. The traveler across North China must inevitably become an adept in mandarin "good form." It is a complicated system of etiquette, so absolutely the reverse of Occidental customs, that one has to guard himself carefully in order not to make embarrassing mistakes. When the traveler calls on a mandarin, he must send his servant ahead with his card, and then wait at the gates of the official residence until they are opened, with slamming and shouting. The mandarin stands at his doorway waiting to receive his guest, and escorts him to a chair at the left of a table. Two cups of tea are followed by a little feast, which must be eaten before the object of the visit can be discussed. When the call is returned, the process is reversed. The stranger in the village goes no further than the doorway to meet the mandarin, but sends his servants to help him alight from his sedan chair. Once seated on opposite sides of the little table, it is the height of rudeness for the foreign host to stand up or change his position for one moment, until the mandarin rises to leave.

Chinamen of the upper class never touch each other, consequently handshaking is tabooed. It is condoned in foreigners as one of the idiosyncrasies of barbarians; but the proper thing is the "tseoih," which consists in clasping your hands in front of you and making a short, jerky bow. To accomplish this gesture with grace and dignity requires long practice.

A VILLAGE HOME IN THE SHANSI MOUNTAINS

At only very few of the stations were we compelled to spend the night at the regular village inns. We were usually lodged in the "kung kwan," or house set apart in every town for a Chinese official on his travels. The "kung kwans" are always clean and comfortable enough, with the exception of the beds, which are apparently built with a view to the especial discomfort of the sleeper. The bed is nothing more nor less than a solid brick wall, about three feet high and four feet wide, extending across the entire side of the room. No matter how poor the house may be; no matter if the floor be of mud and the walls of clay, the bed must always be of brick. On top of the brick wall, the wealthy Chinaman wraps himself in a quilt, which folds over him in something the shape of an envelope; but for the majority of the population, a piece of matting is the only protection against the bricks and the cold.

IN THE GOVERNOR'S YAMEN AT TAI YUEN

From Cheng Ting, the second station beyond the railroad, the way to Tai Yuen takes a sharp turn to the westward, across the plain of Chili. For more th five miles the road leads through a sort of ravine, some places more than thirty feet below the level of t plain. The sunken road is the result of ages of trav Centuries of wagon ruts in the same path had worn to its present depth. When the Chili road was on t same level as the plain, the world was young.

There is a remarkable uniformity in Chili villag At the entrance to almost every one is the co mill. A flat stone, about three feet in diameter, is su ported on three posts. Through the ce tre is an upright wooden spindle, arou which revolves a heavy stone roller. T mill is usually operated by a woma who spreads the corn on the flat ston and then walks around it, pushing th roller as she goes. Her cramped fe make her hobble painfully as she walk and must add greatly to the difficulty her task; but she looks perfectly co tented and smiles at the passers-by.

Hwuyluh marks the entrance to th mountains, and is also the gateway t the iron mines of the Empire. All da long a continuous procession of me and boys, carrying piles of pans and ke tles, pours down the winding road int Hwuyluh, whence they are shipped b mule and camel to the remotest corner of China. The kettles are all of on pattern and size, which has prevailed i this land for thousands of years; bu they are all beautifully made and ar excellent specimens of the molder's craft. There is enough of both mechanical skill and raw materials latent in China to make her the great manufacturing country of Asia when the awakening comes. Mingling with the iron carriers were droves of donkeys laden with anthracite coal. It was hewn in big, square lumps, three of which constituted a load. In any country where a day's wage was more than a few cents, this crude method of transportation would make the cost of coal prohibitive, yet these same donkeys carried lumps which are sold in Peking and the northern cities for about six and a half American dollars per ton.

At Gu Kwang, a half day's ride beyond Hwuyluh, is a stone gateway, which marks the boundary line between Chili and Shansi. A new stone tablet by the roadside informs the traveler that this was the furthest point reached by foreign troops in the "recent war." As far as Gu Kwang, French and German punitive expeditions have to some extent accustomed the Chinaman to the foreigner; but beyond, he is a strange and unknown being, whose clothes and complexion are a source of curiosity and comment. Once through the passes of the Shansi Mountains, the traveler is in a land to which few Caucasians ever penetrate.

At Tsing-shing, the next station, the lumbering cart is exchanged for six donkeys, to whose pack saddles the baggage must be strapped for the next three days in going through the mountains.

The presiding genius of Tsing-shing is a jolly Mandarin, who assured me that when "the emperor returns to Peking," China will turn over a new leaf and import foreign teachers, from whom she will learn "the European fashion."

As one progresses further toward Tai Yuen, the weather becomes bitterly cold. The hot brazen skies of Chili are left behind. Instead is a bitter wind and a frost which covers the grass and trees. The Shansi idea of a stove is a few blazing coals in a pan which fill the room with gas; so that the Western traveler can only wrap himself up in his sheepskins, and forget that there are such things as cheerful hearthstones on the other side of the world.

YAMEN WHERE 43 MISSIONARIES WERE KILLED CARRYING MERCHANDISE ON CAMELS PRISON AT TAI YUEN

Continued

OUR ENVOY IN SHANSI'S CAPITAL

Continued

By the roadside near one of the villages was an object lesson in the ignorant superstition which is so interwoven with Chinese Buddhism. Pasted to the trunk of a huge tree were a number of prayers written on red paper. They were all from persons who were suffering from illness or bodily infirmity, and were all addressed to the spirit who was supposed to haunt the tree, begging him to heal them.

At the town of Shou-yang, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD commissioner was met by an old official and fifteen Chinese soldiers, each carrying the colors of the different regiments stationed in that prefecture. The procession was preceded by two heralds, making an American election-night noise on two brass horns. They kept up a persistent blowing all the time I was eating my canned soup and ham at the Kung Kwan, and then escorted me on my way as far as the city gate, when the official made a graceful little speech in which he thanked "the American paper" for not having hatred towards Chinamen."

Shou-yang was a boxer hotbed. It was from here that Mr. Piggott, an English missionary, was taken, handcuffed, with his wife and children, into Tai Yuen to be murdered. As I review the odd procession, it seemed evident to me that the inhabitants of Shou-yang realize now that they committed a great crime and have no mercy to expect at the hands of foreigners. That a foreign newspaper should aid the starving ones of their country by sending bread instead of bullets, was the sort of return which they did not expect but for which they wished to express their gratitude.

For more than fifty miles beyond Shou-yang the villages are strangely dilapidated. Stone walls are crumbling and tiled roofs are falling to pieces. The inhabitants are clad in tatters and have the appearance of beggars. By the mandarins I was told the reason. A collection of tumble-down walls by a Shansi roadside means that the opium habit has a village in its grip. Although this awful vice claims thousands of victims every year all over the empire, the province of Shansi is perhaps the greatest sufferer. Its peculiarity here is that the habit overwhelms whole communities. Into a peaceful contented village, a supply of opium will be brought, and all of the inhabitants will begin smoking it simultaneously. The motive at first is the charm of a new sensation, to break the monotony of village life. Soon, however, the habit becomes permanent, and the village is doomed. Men, women and children alike are slaves of the imported drug. They eat little food, neglect their work, become slovenly in their habits and practically devote their entire time to opium smoking. The end is the death of the majority of the villagers, if not directly from the drug, from the exposure and neglect which follow in its wake. In every large city in Shansi there are several private hospitals and retreats for the cure of the opium habit. Overhead, in front of many of the Chinese drug-stores, are signs announcing that "opium remedies are sold here." The new governor of the province has recently issued an order that any mandarin who is addicted to the vile opium habit shall be degraded from his rank.

A SHANSI TRAVELLING OUTFIT

The last fifty miles is over a sandy plateau, dotted with mud-walled towns and villages; then through a gate in a massive wall, and the traveler is in the capital of Shansi. Tai Yuen was founded in the Chou Chi dynasty, about 500 B.C. Its population is estimated at 40,000, although anything like an accurate census is impossible under Chinese methods. Its walls and gates, with great wooden structures over them, are similar to those in Peking. As in all Chinese cities, the streets are simply dusty lanes between rows of one-story houses. Yet Tai Yuen is one of the most important places in North China. The roads to Mongolia, on the north, and Kanshu, on the west, radiate from it. It is the headquarters of the intricate Chinese banking system of Shansi, and is the market for all the products of the province. On many of the walls one sees to-day a proclamation from the Governor. It is a eulogy of "a paper called THE CHRISTIAN HERALD," and the generosity of Americans, in sending money into starving North China. The proclamation confirms the sentiments I have heard expressed all the way from Peking, that THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Famine Fund is destined to have a far-reaching political effect. "It will go far," says the Governor, "towards cementing the friendship between the two countries." The proclamation is all the more remarkable, because only a year and a half ago forty-three Protestant and Romanist missionaries and their families were put to death in front of the very same yamen where the Governor resides.

After the fall of Peking, the allies demanded a new regime in Tai-yuen, which the Chinese have carried out. The former Christian-hating Governor was ordered to be beheaded, although no one knows positively whether or not the sentence was ever actually carried out.

All of the subordinate officials were removed from office, and many of them were exiled. Their places were filled by men who were free from the least taint of Boxer sentiments. The present Governor, Tsen, while a very conservative man, is suppressing with an iron hand any anti-foreign ebullitions. The head of the "Yang Wu Chu," or foreign office, is a very progressive Chinaman, named Shen. He was educated at Cambridge University, and speaks English fluently. In many ways Shen, the Taotai, is a remarkable man. On his shoulders has devolved the difficult task of settling the missionary indemnity claims. He has performed it in a spirit of genuine sorrow for the crimes his countrymen have committed, and he has shown a real friendliness for Christians, which has endangered his popularity with some of the ultra-conservatives, who still cherish the Chinese dislike of foreigners. Shen and I had a long talk about the Famine Fund. His expressions of gratitude and surprise at the readiness of Americans to forgive would fill several columns of your paper. When his secretary called on me later, he said: "When we Chinamen think of last year, and then of what Americans are doing for us now, we want to hide our faces for shame."

The only Protestant missionary now in Tai-yuen is Dr. E. B. Edwards, whose guest I am. He has been the chief administrator of the Famine Fund for the province of Shansi. Within a radius of a hundred miles from Tai Yuen, there has been comparatively little suffering, although the price of wheat is higher to-day than it has been for years. It is in the southern villages near the Shensi border that want and hunger have had their greatest harvests. Last spring, Governor Tsen loaned forty thousand taels in small amounts to the southern farmers, whose fields had dried up, in order to tide them over till the next crop. But the recently harvested crop has been no better than the two previous ones. The villagers have [illegible] food, and, in addition, have their debt to the Governor to pay. Dr. Edwards says that the suffering this winter in the lower part of the province cannot fail to be intense. To meet the emer[illegible] of the Famine Fund forwarded to him by Dr. Smith. The rest is being distributed by missionaries and native Christians, whom I expect to meet on my sixteen days' journey to Singan, which begins to-morrow.

FRANCIS H. NICHOLS.

SHANSI OPIUM VICTIMS OPIUM ANTIDOTE SIGNS TAI YUEN

THE NEW YEAR

ALREADY we are so used to the Twentieth Century, that the old nineteenth seems remote, and as we rush into nineteen hundred and two, at the furious pace that is now the fashion, we cannot pause for many handshakes; we simply wave our hands, and, as our automobiles fly past, shout our happy new year's to our equally hurried friends. One must keep up with the procession, and laggards and stragglers must drop from the ranks. Yet, there are many who keep the balance even; dear, thoughtful women, who sit by the hearth in quiet country homes, blessedly distant from city rush and bustle; scholarly men, who are busy with their pens and books, and a host of people who spend their lives in daily toil that is well done and never slighted. The old year slips out, the new year glides in. Looking back over life, we realize that it has been made up of moments, hours and days. If we have improved our time, and have made the most of our opportunities, we are not despondent, albeit we are aware of silver hair where once our heads were brown, and though the strength is less than in our buoyant youth.

A remarkable feature of our present epoch is, that growing old does not now mean growing feeble, or laying aside the duties and responsibilities of earlier life. People, who are in the midst of affairs, remain young at heart, and are equal to their day. People, who a generation or more ago asked immunity from care when they approached a certain age, scorn to seek a concession on that score. But for the fact that a fixed period has been set for the retirement of officers from active service in the Army and the Navy, it is doubtful whether, of their own accord, veterans would step aside and make room for their juniors. The same thing may be said with confidence of the teachers in our public schools. Most of us, if well and interested, prefer to keep at work, no matter to what mark our birthdays may foot up.

When the new year has been ushered in, and the happy greetings have all been exchanged, we are then fairly into the stress of winter. Two cold months stretch before us; months, however, of especial joy and gladness around the fireside. The family circle draws closer together, there is fun in the long evenings, neighbors have their social gatherings, and the church means much in the life of its communicants, for this is the especial season of aggressive work for the Master. Let the storms rage, there are love and peace at home, there is honest friendship in the world, and the disciples are more than ever wont to sit at the feet of Jesus and listen for his lightest word.

May the new year bring only blessing to every reader. Let us forget old grudges and have nothing to do with old feuds; let us be kind, helpful, patient, and compassionate; let us live for others, and not for self; for Jesus first, for his flock next, and so speed onward to heaven in 1902.

Here's a Happy New Year to the ones we love best,
To the old folks by the hearth, and the babies in the nest.
May God bless and keep his own, and the days go smiling by,
Whether cloud or sunshine o'er us, make the tent-roof of the sky.

The Morals of the Young

There is a good man in this land who, for more than thirty years, at great danger to himself, and under a constant fire of reproach and contumely, has set himself to guard the morals of the young. Mr. Anthony Comstock has found that to many an innocent boy and girl temptations are sent in the form of corrupt literature, and that the devil, who ever goes about seeking whom he may devour, has a special delight in seeking the coming generation out and ruining them body and soul. We owe a debt of gratitude to Mr. Comstock, and fathers and mothers and all good citizens owe it to their homes and their children, to jealously exclude from the doorway whatever is impure, atheistic or vile. We are hoping for the dawn of a day when there shall be direct Bible teaching in our public schools, so that morality there may be supported and strengthened by religion. God speed that day.

AUNT PRUDENCE PAYSON'S CATCH-ALL

—A FRIEND. Thanks for the pressed wild flowers in your letter. They gave me my first glimpse of spring.

—MOTHER. The daughters of the house when grown up should not be obliged to ask leave in their goings and comings as if they were children.

—KEEPER OF LENT. You will be glad of your chance for meditation and prayer during these days, but I fear your rigid fasting will injure your health. However, Easter will soon be here.

—MY LADY. Good manners spring from kindness of heart. If there are more forks and spoons on the table than you are accustomed to see, observe your hostess and imitate her. Soup is taken from the side of the spoon.

WON'T JOHNNY DIVIDE?

Won't Johnny divide his apple?
And give little Mary a share?
To keep every bit for himself
Is greedy, and that is not fair.

—FLORENCE EMILIE. By no means call your son Jabez, Ichabod, or Hiram, because these are family names. Modern taste does not approve of them, and you say you prefer Sidney, Theodore, or Harold; surely a young mother may choose for herself in this matter.

—HOUSEKEEPER. Thanks for your answer about stiffening black wash goods, which is, that five cents' worth of gum arabic dissolved in a coffee-cup of warm water and worked into the garment is satisfactory. Other friends recommend the purchase of "mourning starch," but I wanted a home-made recipe.

—A CHRISTIAN. If the majority of the people in your church dress very plainly, it is in good taste for you to do the same. Church is not the right place for the display of costly dress. A rich woman can afford to dress cheaply on occasion if she can thus save the feelings of others. Besides, there are social opportunities for her to wear her good clothes. There is no sin in wearing pins and rings at proper times, but one should not allow herself to be vain of these adornments.

Baby Mine

Softly sleep, baby mine, stars are in the sky,
Brightly wake, baby mine, here's another day.

Every-day Etiquette—I.

THERE are many good people who affect to despise manners as of slight importance. They say "What does it matter about politeness if one's heart is right; why put on a garb of conventionality, is not sincerity better than show?" These friends fail to perceive the fallacy in their statement, the fatal flaw in their presentation of the case. Courtesy is essential if we are to have agreeable intercourse with one another in the household, in society, and in the larger world beyond our immediate home and to which we are bound by a thousand slender, and invisible, yet strong and deathless ties. Courtesy is convenience, is defense against embarrassment, is armor of proof against the assaults of ill-temper in ourself and others. Politeness is founded upon good feeling and good sense. Its root meaning takes us back to the beginning of cities, for the world dates from the first encampment of men, with common interests and common sympathies, in a municipality, as contrasted with tent or nomadic or separate life. Urbane has the same far cry in its sound, to the first dwelling of men in commonwealth. The urbane, the polite person, is one who can defer; who can stand aside for the old, or the weak, or the children; who can wait his turn; who can cease to clamor for his own wants and concede privileges to his acquaintances and relatives. There is no conflict between tact and sincerity. A truthful man or woman may be as polite and well-mannered as a boor. Affectation is never "good form." One of the essentials of good-breeding is entire candor, unmixed with brusqueness, for candor should never wound the feelings of the most sensitive.

Little by little, to serve the needs of society, ways of doing simple things have come into fashion. The card, for example, is nothing but a bit of pasteboard engraved or inscribed with a name. But when people are engaged and cannot accept an invitation, a card, if sent at the right time, is their proxy, and saves them from being rude and looking awkward; it satisfies the demands of society. The etiquette of cards is not elaborate, although it is formal. Even if you, dear sir or madam, may feel above being bothered about anything ceremonious, your son's wife, your daughter, your young cousins, and nieces and nephews are of a different mind on the subject. They like to know the proprieties of the visiting card, and in this, they are right. We should aim to be up-to-date in such matters, not behind the times. Table manners, too, have their rules. So has correspondence its requirements. The well-bred person is never clumsy, nor shy, nor at a disadvantage, for his manners fit him with the ease of an old shoe, or a glove that sets smoothly on the hand. In future papers, the peculiarities of etiquette will be studied practically and simply in this series. M. E. S.

Counting the Cost

In home management there is immense wisdom in counting the cost, before we indulge in too many luxuries. Parents who can deny their children nothing; sybarites who can never say no to themselves; careless housewives, who do not practice frugality, are apt to come to shipwreck, through their remissness in not counting the cost. Far better to wear a shabby coat or a faded gown than to be hampered and handicapped by the expense of a new one, which cannot readily be paid for.

Far better eat plain fare than purchase delicacies which unduly tax the pocket-book. Far better let the beloved ones sometimes wait for a pleasure than procure it at risk to the health of an overworked father and mother. Before an important step, wisdom dictates that one count the cost.

OUR COMPLETE COURSE IN SHORTHAND

ISAAC PITMAN'S SYSTEM. Based (by permission) on the Twentieth Century Revision

LESSON I.—Directions to the Student

The system of shorthand presented in the following lessons was invented by Isaac Pitman, in 1837, and was given the name of Phonography (a term derived from two Greek words, meaning "sound writing") because it affords the means of accurately recording the sounds of spoken language. For a brief sketch of the inventor's life, see THE CHRISTIAN HERALD of December 25th. From the outset, the student should remember that he is learning to write by SOUND; that each character represents one definite sound and no other; and that the ordinary spelling—with its many irregularities and inconsistencies—as exhibited in printing and in longhand writing, is not to be followed, or imitated.

ISAAC PITMAN

2. When he has mastered the signification of the phonographic signs, the student should use those which represent the equivalent sounds in forming the characters for the words he desires to write.

3. At the outset the student should not attempt to write rapidly. It is of the utmost importance that he should train his hand to write all the signs employed in the system with accuracy and neatness, before he endeavors to write with speed. If he accustoms himself to this in the earlier portion of his studies, he will never have occasion to lament, the illegibility of his writing when, at the proper time, he practices for speed.

4. The student should thoroughly master the explanations and rules which precede the respective exercises, and write out the illustrative words, afterwards working the exercises. As the secret of success in shorthand is PRACTICE, it is advisable that the various exercises should be written and re-written until they can be done with perfect accuracy. The perusal of some of the numerous progressive reading lessons and books in

TABLE OF CONSONANTS.

	Letter	Character	Name.	As in	
Explodents	P	\	pee	*r*ope	*post*
	B	\	bee	*r*obe	*boast*
	T	|	tee	fa*t*e	*t*ip
	D	|	dee	fa*d*e	*d*ip
	CH	/	chay	*ch*ay	*ch*est
	J	/	jay	*j*ay	*j*est
	K	—	kay	*k*eek	ca*n*e
	G	—	gay	*g*ague	*g*ain
Continuants.	F	◟	ef	sa*f*e	*f*at
	V	◟	vee	sa*v*e	*v*at
	TH	(	ith	wrea*th*	*th*igh
	TH	(	thee	wrea*th*e	*th*y
	S	)	ess	ba*s*s	*s*eal
	Z	)	zee	hi*s*	*z*eal
	SH	◞	ish	vi*sh*ious	*sh*e
	ZH	◞	zhee	vi*s*ion	trea*s*ure
Nasals.	M	⌒	em	*m*eem	*m*et
	N	⌒	en	*n*een	*n*et
	NG	⌒	ing	lo*ng*	a*ng*er
Liquids.	L	◜ up	el	*l*all	*l*ight
	R	◝ down / up	ar, ray	*r*	*r*ight
Coalescents.	W	◝ down / up	way	*w*ay	*w*et
	Y	/ up	yay	*y*ah	*y*et
Aspirate.	H	◝ down / up	hay	*h*ere	*h*igh

6. For writing out the exercises, a pencil and double-ruled note-book should be used. An Isaac Pitman Reporting Pencil No. 1, and a Phonographic Exercise Book, ruled with double lines, are specially recommended. Knowing how necessary it is for the student to have good tools with which to work, we have made special arrangements with Isaac Pitman & Sons, to furnish any of these articles at reduced rates, to all who intend to take THE CHRISTIAN HERALD phonographic course. They will send, post-paid, to any part of the United States, Canada, Mexico, Cuba, Porto Rico, Hawaii or the Philippines, six superior quality pencils, and three Phonographic Exercise Books, containing 104 pages each, on receipt of fifty cents. One dozen pencils, and six Exercise Books will be sent post-paid, on receipt of one dollar. The paper in the Exercise Books is specially ruled, and is of a quality suitable for pen or pencil. Orders for books and pencils should be addressed to Isaac Pitman & Sons, 33 Union Square, New York.

7. In order to secure the greatest freedom of movement in writing, the student should let the middle of the forearm rest on the edge of the desk. The student should have the Exercise Book parallel with the edge of the desk or table. Small writing is preferable to large, and one-sixth of an inch will be found a good standard for the consonant strokes. The shorthand characters accompanying these lessons are purposely reduced in size for the sake of condensation. The foregoing table should be learned thoroughly as the first lesson.

A WILD TOWN TAMED BY MUSIC

A Western Mining Camp Incident in Real Life

By MRS. THEODORE SUTRO

IT happened out in Nevada, at the Comstock Mines. Perhaps you have heard of the Sutro Tunnel. This tunnel pierces the Comstock Mines, which were the richest in the world at one time, and the little town at the mouth of the tunnel bears our family name. At one time, my husband was President of the Comstock Tunnel Company, and we lived for a short time in Nevada. All the people in town were employed by the Tunnel Company, or were in some way tributary to it, and as the Miner's Union insists that each working man must receive not less than four dollars each day, there were no poor people living there, and the proprietors of the two liquor stores in town received a large part of all the money earned. Mark Twain lived very near this town at one time, and he must have found the originals of many of his stories here.

But the children—what was done to entertain or amuse them while their fathers were at work, or at the taverns? Nothing whatever; like "Topsy," in *Uncle Tom's Cabin*, they "just growed up;" and the boys were such turbulent scamps that no male school-teacher could be kept in the town of Sutro. It was my fortune, while I was stopping there, to live with the schoolmistress, in the house of the superintendent of the mines. For more than two weeks I heard of the dreadful things her scholars did; at first, they made me laugh; but after while I felt that such a state of things should not exist, and so I asked the teacher (Miss H—) what she was going to civilize these children.

"Oh! a stick is all they will obey," she replied.

"Have you ever tried music?" I asked.

She scorned the idea, so I asked her permission to address the children and see what could be done. I put on my best riding habit, mounted a Western bronco, and rode down to the schoolhouse. When I arrived, I think I was more frightened than I have ever been since in addressing an audience, for it was the first time (except once, when I was about ten years old) that I had ever spoken upon a platform. Oh, yes, I know it seems easy, but the first attempt is always a little difficult. How those girls and boys stared at me! I was a great curiosity, I know. When I asked how many of them liked music, only two raised their hands. Then I told them about Patti and Campanini, and that these great singers received five thousand dollars a night for singing, and then, when I said, "How many of you would like to make five thousand dollars a night?" all hands were raised. So I amused these children, and then I invited them all to come that evening to the "mansion," as the home of the superintendent was called.

Although most of the children were born in the town, not any of them, or but very few, had ever seen the inside of that home; and when I told Mrs. Thomas, the wife of the superintendent, what I had done, her displeasure knew no bounds. O, how annoyed she was! She said I was doing a great wrong, in giving these children ideas they could never carry out—ideas that would only bring them unhappiness.

What a change there was a little later on! The boys and girls came that evening. It was a scene for Mark Twain, and I only wish that I had his pen to describe their entrance into the parlor. They did not all arrive at one time, and one boy, the son of a washerwoman,

MRS. THEODORE SUTRO

put his head into the parlor, looked around the room, and then wanted to go home.

After they had all arrived, I played a piece called "Full Speed," on the piano, and one of the boys said, "Phew! Look at her fingers go," and then they all laughed, and when my husband sang, their enthusiasm was great and they forgot themselves, and became more at ease than when they first entered. Then I taught them to sing "The Mill," and "Touch Not the Cup," in order that the words of these songs could be sung in their homes and influence the tavern frequenters; and after some refreshments they left, after being invited to come again the next evening, and so we had good times for some weeks. I discovered some excellent voices. One boy had a grand voice, but he always looked as if he had just come out of the mine, he was so dirty and unkempt; and as I wanted him to wash himself cleaner, I persuaded him to learn the song, "Old Black Joe," and blackened his face and neck with burnt cork. This produced the desired effect; he had never been so clean as after that performance.

As the schoolhouse needed some important additions, I suggested that an entertainment be given by the children to raise the money; but in order to excite interest in this plan I arranged to give a first entertainment at the "Mansion," and invited all the parents. Most of the audience had to buy clothes for the occasion; you know they had money there. Such a lot of shoes as were purchased the day of the entertainment, and new dresses and boys suits! Why, it revived the trade of the two nearest towns, Dayton and Virginia City, and some of the merchants said they had not done so much business in years. Well, the children sang in chorus and in solos, and I played the piano and the parents applauded, and the evening was passed just as cheerfully.

Next morning some one said: "If you had known the people better, a great many of the grown people could not have come," and then (in a hushed tone): "Mr. and Mrs. Meehan borrowed Mrs. Savage's little girl, and Mrs. Croly borrowed——"

"But why did they have to borrow little girls?"

"Why, to get in!" Well, I was puzzled.

"Why, don't you know you said the children were to invite their parents, and so the people who didn't have any children would have had to remain at home."

The entertainment in the Town Hall was given a few weeks later, assisted by the wife of the superintendent, and the miners subscribed $250 to repair the schoolhouse.

About one year after, I returned to that town and was invited to the school. After making a complimentary address, the children removed a screen from a corner of the room, and there, to my surprise, was a fine organ. The teacher had learned to play a few songs, and the school opened with music every morning, and of course in good order. Later on, singing societies were started, a music teacher was supported in the town, and now they have a band! The saloon-keeper did not like the idea of the young men being kept away, and generously (?) offered a large room above the saloon in which the band could rehearse; but this offer was declined.

It is now some years since music was introduced into this town, and many of the young women are singing the songs I taught them as the first music their babies hear—the dearest song in the world—a mother's lullaby

..New Progress Being Made on Old Lines.....

THE SPIRITUAL CAMPAIGN OF 1902

...The Outcon of a 12,000 Mi Gospel Tour..

By JOHN WILLIS BAER

EVER since my return from a two months' campaign in the Central Western States, I have been impressed with the thought that while the Church is splendidly equipped, and is moving forward, God expects it to make greater progress in this new year which has so auspiciously opened. Now and then I hear or read of one who, sitting under his juniper tree, sends out sad tales of woe, and pictures of dismal failure for the Church of Christ. I have only to say to such an one, that while his may be a truthful story from his view-point, the view-point is bounded by a narrow circumference. I know of no better remedy for such an one, than to ask him to widen his horizon. If he is fair and open-minded, he will, from the wider outlook, find that the Church of Christ, while far from what it ought to be, is indeed marshaling a mighty host, and that it is moving ever onward and upward. I believe I have a right to remind my friends, the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, that one who moves about from one end of the land to the other, as I do, has an opportunity to study the Church and its problems which others do not. This last trip of over twelve thousand miles carried me into eleven States, where I visited sixteen different cities, and remember that I was on no other business than the King's, and therefore came in close contact with the Church through conventions, meetings, and conferences. I have returned, grateful to God for what I saw and heard, and with fingers tingling with enthusiasm, I write to urge THE CHRISTIAN HERALD readers to take courage and go forward in the Lord's service. The future was never so bright, the opportunity was never greater, and God is the same to-day that he was in days of old, and he is ready to trust us with his power when we are ready and competent to receive it.

The Universal Need

I say again that we are well organized, and I praise God for that. I believe in organization, and however much good may have been done without it, I believe ever so much more has been brought about with it, providing the organization has been of the kind that God could use, and was amenable to his will. The universal need, however, is not more organization in order that the Church may go further forward. Understand me thoroughly; organization is needed in many places, but organization is not the universal need. Nor does the Church, speaking generally, need more methods of work. We have methods galore, and you can find them on the right hand and on the left hand. Believe me, I saw some pastors and churches that could well afford to appropriate for themselves some of the many modern methods of work that have become commonplace, and which God has blessed, but I say again, the universal need is not more methods.

The real need as I saw it, in both the up-to-date Church, with an aggressive pastor, and the don't-believe-in-methods Church, with a lackadaisical pastor, was not more method but more motive. A deeper desire on the part of the pastors, church officers and individual members of the Church, for a work of grace in their own hearts and in the Church, with all of its subordinate departments. The fact is, we are not dead in earnest about extending God's Kingdom at home or abroad. If we are, we have largely disguised the fact. I must admit that I did find a lack of real longing for the Kingdom of God to come into the individual heart, into the home, into the Church, into the community. Remember, I am not a fault-finder, nor am I writing with a sensorious spirit. That's not my nature. I am only reminding you, as I do myself of the fact, that if we conducted our secular business in manner as slipshod as we do our churches and God's work, it would not be long before our business would have to be reorganized.

How many of us are really crying out to God for power and for work? Work! How many of us are ambitious to be working for God? Actually doing his errands, attempting with his leadership to enlarge the membership of our Church? "O, that is the minister's business," you say. Yes, and your business and my business, or should be. What are we actually doing to commend the Church to others? How enthusiastic are we in giving personal invitations to non-church

Copyright, 1901, by Purdy.

JOHN WILLIS BAER

members to attend the regular and special services of the Church? Come, now, how much do you really work for God? I know of nothing more difficult, but if the Church is to succeed, and it is, it will have the largest success when the rank and file of the entire Church is actually working for God.

Begin to Work

In the words of Andrew Murray, let me say right here, "If this is to come, we must remember two things. The one is that it can only come by beginning to work. Those who have not had their attention specially directed to it cannot realize how great the temptation is to make work a matter of thought and prayer and purpose, without its really being done." Now I want my reader to get the truth bursting from the next clause, which I put in italics. "*It is easier to hear than to think, easier to think than to speak, easier to speak than to act.*" Is not that true? Does not your past life make you plead guilty to the charge implied? "We may ten and accept and admire God's will, and in our prayer p ess our willingness to do, and yet not actually do. Let u ith such measure of grace as we have, and much pray for more, take up our calling as God's working men, a do good hard work for him. Doing is the best teacher. ou want to know how to do a thing, begin to do it."

It is the motive power that will bring things to pass hat is most needed in the Church to-day. O, what gl us progress we could have this new year if the whole C ch, pulpit and pew, would become saturated with the spi of working for God. It is the strenuous religious life on th that is going to count for the most in heaven. Ma a Church is waiting for some new fad, or organizatio or method, and will wait in vain. Let the pastor and peop on their knees before God, wait only for power, and the ic- tually move out on old lines, and the day it is done ill mark the time of new progress.

The Church, in the opening days of this year, has bee b- serving the week of prayer. It is well, and many a Chu is compelled by the spirit of God to continue the one k into two or three, at the same time let the people arise m the slough of apathy, and in God's might actually l g things to pass. Our consecration must be more comp e, and our purposes, deepened as they are in meetings, mu e crystallized into actions, or we will be a great army mar g time.

We Must Evangelize or Fossilize

Very properly at this time, I believe that we should culti e the evangelistic spirit; that every sermon, every prayer m t- ing talk, every special meeting, every social, every commi e meeting, every Sunday School session, should be filled wi a louging for the souls of men. Praise God for the many t are stepping across the line into the Church, but let us n r cease our cry to God or our work for him until multitu s shall be clamoring for entrance to the Kingdom. Let us m it the passion of our church life and our individual servic thank God for the evidence on every side of wise and co crated ministers of the Gospel, men who live to preach would willingly die that others might live forever. We w more just such pastors, who stand before their communit and say, "Woe is me if I do not preach the Gospel." Gospel—the plain, simple Gospel story, God never fails honor and bless. Let us rally around these consecrated n of God, and encourage them to preach Christ, and no theory about Christ. To get their commission and messa from the Word of God, and to present the truth as it is w ten in the Bible without fear or favor; to picture sin as it and not to overlook its consequences. God give us hera to stand in the pulpit and show that "Sin is a separating, i prisoning power which shuts the soul off from the purifyi breath of the Divine Spirit, and leaves it in a dungeon breathe the same air over and over again until it is smo ered. Sin is selfish, envious, a hateful power, which tak the very life out of love, and makes it impotent for good vain dream never to be realized, a beautiful, ineffectu ghost. With messengers aflame with the Spirit of God, smite sin and to convict sinners, and to show them that by t way of the Cross lies pardon, peace, joy and life everlastin the Church will move forward with an irresistible momentu that shall sweep all evil before it, and make clean our home our communities, and our lives."

Mine is a hopeful outlook. I can see no other, and plea God, the day is not far distant when our hope and o prayer shall be answered. May God help you and help m in this new year to make new progress for him on old line

An Artist in Tombstones

MISS ALICE RIGG, of Windsor, Canada, has opened up a new profession to women. She is an engraver of tombstones, and, so far as the writer knows, is the first of her sex to follow this calling. It was thro' interest in her father's work that this young woman came to adopt it as her own. When she was a little girl in short skirts and pinafores, she loved to watch him wielding his chisel and mallet, and bringing "words and pictures and poems" out of insensate stone. With the object in view of some day being his assistant, she made a serious study of the sculptor's and engraver's art. The work of a monument artist is not so simple as the uninitiated think. It takes a true eye, a firm wrist, well developed muscle, and the talent of a sculptor to wield the mallet and chisel successfully. Miss Rigg is not an ordinary carver of marble. Her designs are original and beautiful and bespeak thought and knowledge. She is very businesslike too. When she receives an order, she first carefully examines the material with which she is to work, and then sketches a design in charcoal, which she submits to her customer. If any alterations are necessary, she makes them as suggested, and when the whole is pronounced satisfactory, she returns to her workshop, dons her work-apron and commences to hammer and cut the rough marble. Rapidly, things of form and beauty grow under her skillful blows. Steady and true falls the mallet on the chisel and thick and fast the chips fly, until graceful letters, an artistic conventional design, a wreath of delicate flowers, or an angel form stands out in bold relief against the white or gray background. It is said by some that she has raised the work of a tombstone engraver to a place among the fine arts, and has shown men many years older and more experienced in the work than herself, possibilities in the art hitherto undreamed of by them.

MISS ALICE RIGG

She did not have altogether an easy time winning her way in the business world in this new and untried field for women, but indomitable energy and perseverance brought her success. She is now acknowledged as the most successful carver on marble in the city of Windsor.

To make the stones, however simple they may be, which mark the resting places of the beloved dead, monuments of beauty, speaking comfort and hope to the passer-by, might well be called a pious task. Noble "sermons in stone" have thus been written with chisel and mallet.

Close of a Life of Service

IT was a sorrowful company that gathered in Wesley Church, Springfield, Mass., recently, to attend the obsequies of that untiring and devoted worker in Christ's cause, Mr. H. B. Gibbud. They came from many cities to pay a tribute of respect to his memory, for his labors had brought him in contact with Christian workers scattered over a wide area. He had assisted them, encouraged them, and had worked with them as a brother, and one and another testified to the ardent love and indefatigable energy he displayed in all his spheres of labor. He was only forty-four years of age when he died, yet in that comparatively short period he had accomplished more than many men in a life of the allotted span.

Mr. Gibbud began his Christian activity in Brooklyn, N. Y., soon after his conversion, by gathering a class of children out of the slums into a Mission Sunday School. Though only twenty years of age, he showed that faculty which distinguished him to the last for winning the confidence of people who were not only strangers to him, but strangers to Christ. His genial, affable manner appealed to them, and soon after his first word he was urging them to know Christ, and assuring them that there was no happiness like that of the Christian life. He used to go down to the lowest slums about the docks in Brooklyn, and speak at the street corners, and afterwards join himself to anyone in his audience who had paid attention to him and try to deepen the impression that had been made. Later, he went to New York and began work in th notorious Baxter street. Then he joine Mr. Crittenden in organizing the Florenc Mission in Bleecker street. In 1887, h went to Syracuse, N. Y., where he estab lished the Rescue Mission and inaugura ted the work of the Gospel Wagon, Gospe Boat and the work among the hop-pickers in which he always took a deep interest.

THE LATE H. B. GIBBUD

Later, he became Instructor of The Workers' Training Class in the Bible Normal College and made Springfield his home. He was continually devising new means of reaching the masses and enlisting new laborers. It is estimated that by one scheme alone—that of the Substitute Band—he succeeded in providing support for 1,040 native laborers in India and Africa. His indefatigable efforts were continued in defiance of the warnings of physicians. He could not and would not rest, and to the last he continued in active service.

So his sun went down while it was yet noon, but only to rise in that better land where there are many who owe their salvation to him, and where he will see the results of his loving labors.

The Needle's Eye

A NEW SERIAL STORY WRITTEN EXPRESSLY BY FLORENCE M. KINGSLEY FOR THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

Synopsis of the Earlier Chapters

Jesus Winch, a small farmer, finds in his barn early after mourning the body of a beautiful young w... At her side is a new-born infant. Elizabeth Winch ... to adopt the child. Winch objects, and a shouting ... follows, in which the wife carries her point. She ... in the folly of the deceased a Bible, on the fly leaf ... is ascribed a text and a name. The body of the ... is removed to the undertaking establishment of ... Dimdot, who is ordered by the authorities to ... at the expense of the town. On the evening be... the funeral, a stranger visits the place, and goes to ... bedead woman. He proposes to Dimdot to pay the ... ses of a respectable funeral. Dimdot accepts the ... y under a pledge of secrecy, but proceeds with the ... r funeral, and keeps the money for himself. Eliza... Winch names the child Immanuel, from the words ... text in the Bible belonging to the unknown moth... He grows up, adored by Elizabeth, but unnoticed ... husband, till he reaches the age of five years, ... h then decides that the boy is old enough to be of ... sport the farm. He ill-uses the child, who, while ... ding a funeral, slips away.

Chapter VII.—Continued

IMMANUEL and his little acquaintance stood still, waiting the coming of the sun-bonneted figure, which was drawing nearer. "Good-by," said Immanuel, oppressed by a proportionate sense of guilt.

"You must stay; I want you." Two imperious hands fastened upon his sleeve. "You shall stay, I tell you. Mustn't he stay, Aunt Em; must'nt he, when I want him?"

"What a naughty, naughty girl," exclaimed the woman, who now loomed tall above them. "I'm 'fraid gran'ma 'll warm you up good fer runnin' away. What little boy is this?"

Immanuel hung his head and dug his bare toes into the earth. "I found him," announced Hilda, complacently. "I'm goin' to keep him to play with."

"What an idee" cried the woman, her plain face creasing itself in a smile. Seen nearer at hand she was not at all formidable. Indeed, she now sat down with a big, easy sigh, and drew the little girl into her capacious lap. "You're an awful naughty girl to plague Aunt Em so, Hildy," she said mildly. "Didn't your gran'ma tell you you shouldn't go out the yard? My, my! jus' see how wet your little feet are. You must ha' waded right through the brook."

"Yes, I did," said Hilda, conclusively. "I wanted to. I want him, too, an' I shall have him."

"Where did you come from, little boy?" asked the woman.

"From down there," answered Immanuel, pointing toward the valley.

"For the land's sake! Where was you goin'?"

"He was goin' to God's house, way up on the hill, an' he wanted me to go too, but I shan't," said Hilda, pouting. "I'm goin' to make him stay with me."

"Why, there isn't any church up there," said the woman with a vague smile. "Well, I guess we'll be goin' up to the house, perhaps mother 'll know." She rose slowly and held out a hand to each of the children. Immanuel held back.

"Come, boy—you've gotta come!" cried Hilda.

"I guess you'd better come 'long," asserted the woman; "mother, she'll know."

Immanuel reluctantly laid his brown, berry-stained hand in the broad, warm palm which was extended to him, and all three turned their faces toward the farmhouse. "There's lots of rosb'rries ripe," the woman was saying, in a tone of mild satisfaction. "I shouldn't wonder if you an' me 'd better come out an' bring our pails after supper, Hildy. Some rosb'rry pie 'ud be nice for dinner to-morrow. Do you like pie?"

"Tell her 'Yes, 'm!'" whispered Hilda, hanging back to address Immanuel across the expanse of lavender-colored calico which billowed between them. "An' say, boy, when gran'ma talks to you, you mus' speak right up. Gran'ma don't like folks that don't speak right up."

"I guess mother 'll know," chimed in the woman, pleasantly; "she 'most always does."

"Well, Em'line," observed a crisp voice from the open window. "I see you've found that naughty child. Where was she?"

"In the strawb'rry meadow, ma: but I guess she did n't mean to run away, did you, Hildy?"

"She can come right in here an' set in her chair half an hour," said the voice, sternly.

The corners of Hilda's rosy mouth drooped dolefully. "I don't want to!" she muttered. Then her eyes brightened. "I found a nice boy, gran'ma!" she cried in a tone of triumph, "an' we've got him."

"Found what!" A rosy, spectacled face appeared at the window and was hastily withdrawn, to reappear an instant later in the open door. "Where did that child come from, Em'line?"

"I don't know, ma," said she of the sunbonnet.

"WHERE DID YOU COME FROM, MY CHILD?"

smiling broadly. "I could n't get nothin' out of him. He said he was goin' to church up on the hill, did n't he, Hildy?"

"I'm goin' to keep him to play with!" asseverated Hilda, dancing up and down and clapping her hands. "He's mine, 'cause I found him. Isn't he a nice boy, gran'ma?"

"You can come in an' set in your chair."

"Please, gran'ma!"

"Come right in!" The small, rotund figure advanced with an air of authority, before which the smaller individual wilted. With her blue eyes brimming over with tears, the child threw both arms around Immanuel's neck. "I 've got to go, boy," she whispered. "Be sure you speak right up an' say yes 'm an' no 'm!"

"You go in, Em'line, an' take off her

"Now, Manuel Winch, your spectacles were carefully lowered now, and two brown, bird-like eyes were fixed full upon the fugitive. "Can you tell me whose little boy you are, bubby?"

"Yes, 'm; I'm God's little boy."

"I guess you'll come in the kitchen and get a doughnut," said the old lady, pursing up her lips. "Do you like doughnuts?"

"Yes, 'm."

"Now, maybe you'll remember what your name is," said his hostess briskly, when Immanuel had swallowed the last crumb of the crisp, brown cake.

"Yes, 'm; I didn't forget it."

"Well, what is it?" in firm but kind tones.

"'Manuel Winch."

"'Manuel Winch! Why, there's Winches that lives the other side of the Corners, ain't there, Em'meline? They go to the Cong'ega-tional Church. But how'd he ever get up in our strawb'ry meadow from way the other side the Corners?"

"P'r'aps his folks was up this way, ma," suggested Emmeline, beaming placidly at the little boy across the heaped-up pan of crullers. "Don't you want 'nother doughnut, sonny?"

"I want one!" piped a little voice from the door. "I'm hungre-e!"

"Not till you're through a-settin' in your chair, miss; naughty girls can't have no doughnuts. Go right back or gran'ma 'll have to spat your han's."

"Then I'll cry!"

"Yes, indeedy! I just guess you will!" agreed her grandmother, taking two decided steps toward the small culprit, who fled shrieking toward her chair. The old severity in her manner. "Now, child, I wanted to find my father."

"Land, did you ever!" exclaimed Emmeline, opening her pale blue eyes to their widest. "What makes him talk so queer, do you s'pose, ma?"

"I guess he's run away: that's what I guess," said the old lady, nodding shrewdly. "Did you run away from your ma, little boy?"

Immanuel shook his head. "I'm goin' to find my father," he said doggedly.

"After supper pa or one of the boys could hitch up, couldn't they!" suggested Emmeline, looking vaguely out of the window.

"I guess that's the only thing to do," said her mother, stepping briskly toward the inner room. "Now, Hildy!" she began, then threw up her hands with an exclamation of horrified amaze. "Em'line, Em'line! do come here quick an' see what that child's done now! I declare I don't know what she'll think of next! She's got her gran'pa's hair-oil an' poured it all over the top of her head. It's dripping on the carpet! Fetch me a pail of hot water as quick's ever you can!"

Finding himself thus unexpectedly released from the fire of observation and interrogation, Immanuel sidled quietly out of the open door. Then gathering headway with renewed determination, he ran swiftly across the door yard, frightening into sudden cachinnation a drove of hens which were dozing pleasantly under the lilac bushes, slipped through the palings of the whitewashed fence, and pattered noiselessly down the dusty road, across which the shadows were already stretching long and purple.

Chapter VIII.—Ol' Mose

THE infrequent traveler on what was commonly known as "the back hill-road from Turner's Cross Roads," invariably paused to water his team at the trough in front of "Ol' Mose" Armitage's red barn. Here a generous spring, decoyed from its source in the hillside, gushed into the great log hollowed out to receive it, then hurried joyously away in guise of an eager little brook to join its parent stream under the shadow of the bridge.

Opposite the barn, across the narrow track of the road, bordered on either side by dense masses of snowy mayweed, stood a farm-house, its pine walls innocent of paint, toned to a dull purplish gray by uncounted storms. Closely-drawn curtains defended the front windows of the house from curious eyes, while a tangle of unpruned lilac bushes, overrun by a vagrant vine of the wild clematis, opposed a rampart of greenery to the petulant assaults of the West wind. Below the house the land dropped suddenly away toward the deep valley, which stretched east and west in smiling richness, folded in from the world by the vaporous blue of distant hills.

"A sightly spot, but turrible lonesome," was a frequent comment of guests at the hospitable watering trough. If Ol' Mose Armitage shared that opinion, he at least made no effort to enliven his solitude. He was seldom to be seen about his house or barn on those rare occasions when he might have exchanged a word with his fellows. Still more rarely did he visit the village. It was known that he owned his land free from encumbrances, and that he paid his taxes regularly. Twice each year he presented his bronzed face, framed in a tangle of snowy hair and beard,

before the window of the CONTINUED ON

THE NEEDLE'S EYE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 39

once only in the memory of the present postmaster had he received a letter.

His manner on this occasion had not differed a whit from its usual slow gentleness. He pocketed the letter without apparent surprise or interest, climbed into his shabby wagon and drove away. It was then that Mr. Al Parsons, the postmaster and proprietor of the general store, in one corner of which he conducted the leisurely business of the Government, perceived the single token of agitation displayed by Ol' Mose. "He's fergot his coffee!" he exclaimed.

Mr. Armitage displayed no undue haste to acquaint himself with the contents of the legal-looking envelope, which he had bestowed in his most inaccessible pocket. He drove briskly until he had reached the confines of the village and had left the last house behind him. Left to himself on the stony road, Ol' Mose plunged his hand into his pocket and drew out the letter. He stared at it long and earnestly, then bestowed it, still unopened, in another and more remote pocket, shaking his head with a pucker of his frosty brows.

"I don't like the feel of it," he remarked aloud. "Strange how dumb paper becomes saturated with thought like a sponge. But if there is only one substance—" Then he drove rapidly down the long slope, plunging into a belt of dark woods at its foot, to emerge on another hilly steep, rougher and stonier than the first. At the top of the hill the mare stood still, greeting with a joyous whinny the grizzled collie, who rushed out with tumultuous barking to welcome his master.

It was quite dark by the time Moses Armitage made his way from the barn through the pungent tangle of mayweed to his own gate. The collie ran confidently ahead; then paused with a doubtful growl under the shelter of the porch. The keen eyes of the master had already detected a small, huddled shape, lying prone against the door. He stooped, and laid a large, investigating hand upon it; something soft, and heaving with warm life it was. The quick spurt of a lighted match revealed it—a sleeping child with rosy cheek pillowed upon brown dimpled hands.

It was characteristic of the man that he manifested no surprise at this unexpected sight. A humorous smile played about his bearded lips as he cautiously made his way past the sleeper into the dark room beyond. "Another message from the world," he murmured, as he kindled a light; "you needn't draw in your head like a box-turtle, you old hermit, you!"

Then he tiptoed back to the door, and with a warning word to the collie, who was poking a cold curious nose into the face of the sleeper, he lifted the child and laid him carefully upon a cushioned settle. The little bare limbs stretched themselves luxuriously, a sigh of content breathed from the parted lips; then the curly head turned away from the disquieting light, and the small shoulders once more heaved with the long, regular breathing of unbroken slumber.

The child opened his eyes upon white walls flooded with the pink light of morning, shot through with golden gleams, and seemingly taking its rise in a lovely greenish shadow whence it crept in tiny ripples inch by inch toward the ceiling. The small body still tranced in sleep lay motionless, the while unwinking eyes lulled the half awakened brain with the unimagined splendor.

After a little he began to remember vaguely—a dream perhaps? His lids drooped with the effort to recall the vanished pictures. The sombre room, the black shape heaped with ghostly flowers; the meadow sweet with riotous red clover; the fluting of the love-sick larks, the yellow-haired child, the small stout figure of the old woman, all trooped confusedly past him. A narrow road filled with hard, round stones where he bruised his naked feet, and wept large tears next lengthened interminably before him, merging at last with night, with solemn, winking stars, and a cold wind moaning sadly in black tree-tops. Then the familiar outline of a barn—a house, against whose closed door he huddled, and forgot the rest.

Betwixt the cold darkness and the pink dawn, stretched the long white bridge of sleep; Immanuel, having traversed that bridge, found himself in a new country. Realizing the fact, with a start, he sat up and looked about him at the wide expanse of an unknown bed; then growing bolder, he let himself cautiously down to a painted floor, and trotted noiselessly toward an open door. Here he paused to peep out. He beheld a window through which sunshine streamed in an unbroken flood, and just beyond its yellow square a table spread with a white cloth. Upon the table were a number of objects which instantly riveted the explorer's pleased attention; there was a bowl filled with milk, a plate containing several thick slices of brown bread, and a honeycomb in a pink saucer. In the centre of the table a great, handled dish of blue and white held masses of wild roses.

The child crept nearer to. this inviting table by slow degrees, casting bright eyes of inquiry at the paneled cupboard, whose glass doors revealed other curious dishes of blue and white; at the great empty arm-chair, standing in the full blaze of the sunshine; at the deep leathern couch, with its single pillow of vivid scarlet; at the moon-faced clock, ticking solemnly in its long carved case; at the rows upon rows of books, which filled the spaces above the mantel, over and beneath the windows and between the doors from floor to ceiling.

Having approached near enough to catch the honest smell of the brown bread mingled with the sweet creamy odor of the new milk, and the subtler fragrance of honey and wild roses, the small adventurer drew a long breath. Then he reached out a cautious forefinger and touched the white cloth. A silver spoon presented its handle in convenient proximity; Immanuel seized it; his eyes sparkled. He was suddenly sure that here was his breakfast spread out before him. He also remembered the object of his journey. As he tranquilly ate the bread and milk he fixed expectant eyes on the open door.

He had finished the last drop of milk in the bowl, when "Ol' Mose" Armitage, who had been watching the scene with keenest satisfaction from the cover afforded by the lilacs, slowly crossed the narrow strip of green grass and stood in the doorway. His tall, broad figure cast a huge shadow across the yellow floor; his ruddy face beamed through the cloudy masses of snow-white hair and beard like another morning sun; his deep eyes full of dancing light questioned the brown eyes lifted to meet them.

Immanuel laid down his spoon, his innocent face shining with satisfaction, but he did not speak.

Ol' Mose stepped across the threshold and sat down in the armchair; he held out his hand. Obedient to the tacit command the child came and stood at his knee. He looked up into the penetrating eyes which were bent upon his face and smiled his bewitching smile.

"Where did you come from, my child?"

"I came a long way, my father," answered Immanuel, in his sweet, clear voice. As he spoke, his little brown hand stole into the man's broad palm.

"But how did you come?"

"I walked—all the way. It was a long, long way. I cried in the dark. But I'm glad now." He evidenced the sincerity of his words by a joyous little trill of laughter.

"Can you tell me what your name is, little one?"

"My name is Manuel; don't you remember?"

"Manuel—Immanuel, which is it?"

"Immanuel," said the boy delightedly. "It's your name, too, munny says."

"Ah?" said Ol' Mose interrogatively. "When did mother tell you that?"

"A long time ago, more'n a year, I guess. But she did tell me," asserted the child.

"Where is mother, my boy?"

"She's at the fun'ral. I cried; I don't like fun'rals, do you?" "No."

Immanuel felt himself suddenly lifted in strong arms. He leaned back against the broad breast happily. "I love you," he murmured in the sweetest of child voices. "I shall stay with you always."

"But how about mother, little one; wouldn't you like to see her?" asked the man.

"Is my mother here?" said the child, looking up with sparkling eyes. "Oh, yes, let us find her. She is so beautiful; I love her too. But you love me more'n mother does, more'n munny does, more'n anybody else! You found me in the dark, didn't you?"

"I found you asleep—right out here on the porch." Ol' Mose set the child on his feet and led him to the door. "Right here," he repeated. "I brought you in and put you in my bed."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

To Canonize a Martyr

HOW the Pope will feel about a proposal that has been made to the Greek Church may be imagined. It is a request by two hundred Czechs to make a saint of John Huss, who was burned at Constance in the year 1415.

JOHN HUSS

Huss was a native of Bohemia, an earnest and eloquent preacher, who, having become a convert to the teaching of Wycliffe, the English reformer, denounced the errors and corruption of the Romish Church. The Pope was exasperated and laid an interdict upon him, but Huss was protected by his king and continued preaching. He was summoned before the Council of Constance to answer charges of heresy, and the Emperor Sigismund granted him a safe conduct. The council declared him guilty, and, in spite of his safe conduct, he was burned at the stake. It is generally believed that M. Pobiedonostzeff, the Procurator of the Greek Church, favors the proposal to canonize Huss. Should he consent and the necessary formalities be observed, the strange spectacle will be witnessed of the Eastern Church declaring the sainthood of a man whom the Western Church burned as a heretic. The breach between the two churches will thus be made wider than ever.

EPHPHATHA

The yearning thoughts within us,
That struggle for expression
In form, in word, in color, or in harmony,
How shall they leap to life and speech!
In that glad day,
When Christ shall say
To each dumb soul,
"Ephphatha"—"That is be opened."

K. L. B.

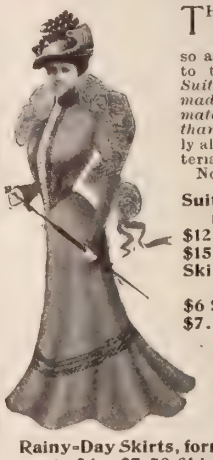
The Art Portfolio Pleasure

Wm. H. F., Auburn, N. Y., writes: "I cannot express my appreciation of the Art Portfolio in words. It is wonderful how you could give your subscribers so much pleasure."

Food is more healthful Risen with Royal Baking Powder.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Reduced Prices on Suits and Cloaks



THIS is the last announcement of Reduced Price Sa so act quickly if you w to take advantage of *Suits, Skirts and Cloa made-to-order of bran-n materials at one-third than regular prices.* Ne ly all of our styles and m terials share in this Sale Note these reductions

Suits, former price $1 reduced to $6.67.
$12 Suits reduced to $
$15 Suits reduced to $1
Skirts, former price $ reduced to $3.34.
$6 Skirts reduced to $
$7.50 Skirts reduc to $5.
Long Outer Jacket former price $1 reduced to $6.67
$15 Jackets reduc to $10.
Rainy-Day Skirts, former price $6. reduce to $4. $7.50 Skirts reduced to $5.
$9 Skirts reduced to $6.
Reduced Prices on Rainy-Day Suits, et

Catalogue, Samples and Reduced Price Li sent *free* by return mail. If the garment whic we make does not satisfy, send it back. W *will refund your money.* Be sure to say yo wish the **Winter Catalogue and Reduce Price Samples.**

Our new Spring Catalogue will be read February 1st. Write now and we will mail yo a copy, with a full line of new Spring sample as soon as issued. Be sure to say you wish th **new Spring Catalogue and Samples.**

THE NATIONAL CLOAK CO.
119 and 121 West 23d Street, New York

You Needn't Know a Thing about Music to Learn to Play a

Strauss MUSIC KING

Violin, Mandolin, Guitar or Banjo

ORPHEUS OCTETTE OF NEW YORK

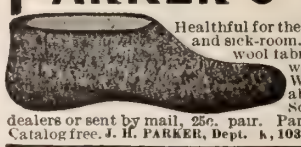
Music Lessons Free by Mail

Your choice of these famous Strauss Music King Instruments and a free course of instruction on the instrument you select in the U. S. Correspondence School of Music, New York City, all for $6.98. This places a musical education and a professional instrument within the reach of everybody and is beyond doubt the most astounding musical offer ever made. Send a postal **to-day** for our handsomely illustrated catalogue which will give you full information about this wonderful offer.

STRAUSS MFG. CO.,
Manufacturers of
High Grade Musical Instruments
142-146 West 14th St., Dept. 19, New York

PARKER'S ARCTIC SOCK

(TRADE MARK)



Healthful for the bed-chamber, b and sick-room. Made of knit wool fabric, lined with s white wool fle Worn in rubber bo absorbs perspirati Sold in all sizes dealers or sent by mail, 25c. pair. Parker pays posta Catalog free. J. H. PARKER, Dept. h, 103 Bedford St., Bost

Pat. Apr. 10, 1888

"Mizpah" Valve Nipple

WILL NOT COLLAPSE

And therefore prevent much colic. The valve p vents a vacuum being formed to collapse the The ribs inside prevent collapsing when the ch bites them. The rim is such that they cannot pulled off the bottle. *Sample Free by mail*

Walter F. Ware 512 Arch Stree Philadelphia, P

STARK TREES SUCCEED WHER Largest Nursery. OTHERS FAIL. *Fruit Book Free.* Result of 76 years' experience STARK BROS., Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N.Y

3½-LB. CATALOGUE of EVERYTHING TO EAT, WEAR and USE, sent for 10c. Deduct these 10c. from first order of $1. **40 per cent. saved.** Julius Hines & Sons, Baltimore, Md., Dept. 218

AGENTS WANTED in every county to sell the Good commission paid. **Transparent Handle Pocket Knife.** From $75 to $300 a month can be made. Write for terms. Novelty Cutlery Co., No. 62 Bar St., Canton, O.

RUBIFOAM
FOR THE TEETH
will do all that other dentifrices claim to perform in a far more agreeable and satisfactory manner.
25 cents at druggists.
Sample vial free.
E. W. HOYT & CO.
Lowell, Mass.

877 FOR 24 YEARS 1901
ve have successfully treated all forms of
ncer, Tumors and other new growths except in
stomach, and the Thoracic Cavity
Without the use of the knife.
As a logical result of our success

THE BERKSHIRE HILLS Sanatorium
to become the largest and most elegantly appointed private institution in the world for the treatment of a special class of cases, and has no rivals.
All physicians are cordially invited, as our guests.
Upon receipt of a description of any case of Cancer or Tumor we will mail prepaid and sealed, THE MOST VALUABLE AND COMPREHENSIVE TREATISE ever published on the special subject, and will give you an opinion as to what can be accomplished by our method of treatment, and will refer you to former patients.
DRS. W. E. BROWN & SON, North Adams, Mass.

$45 GLOBE RANGES $21.75
with reservoir and high closet. **Great Laundry Sale.** We ship range for examination without a cent in advance. If you like it, pay $21.75 and freight (or $1.25) and take range for
30 DAYS FREE TRIAL.
If not satisfactory we agree **to refund your money.** The Ranges are made of best bright steel. Oven 17½x21 in. 8 in. holes. Best bakers and roasters on earth. Burn anything. Asbestos lined flues.
Guaranteed 5 years. You save their cost in fuel in one Year. Write today.
HUDSON A. TOLMAN CO.
Dept. B17, 66 Lake St., Chicago.

LORDS PRAYER.
SMALLEST EVER COINED.
To introduce our novelties we will send a **Rolled Gold Bangle Ring,** warranted 3 years, with **Lords Prayer** in base relief or any initial engraved **Free.** Send size and 10c for mailing, &c.
Yokes Jewelry Co., 202 Western Av. Covington, Ky.

Cheap Rates California, Washington, Oregon, Colorado.
We give reduced rates on household goods of intending settlers to the above States. Write for rates. Manual California free.
TRANS-CONTINENTAL FREIGHT CO.
18 Market Street, Chicago, and 40 West 28th Street, New York.

CLASS PINS this style, with any 4 letters or figures and one or two colors of enamel, sterling silver, 25c. each; $2.50 a doz. Silver plated, 10c. each; $1.00 a doz. Special designs in pins or badges made for any class or society at reasonable prices; send design for estimates. Catalogue free. Bastian Bros., Rochester, 37 N.Y.

ENTERTAINMENTS
For CHURCHES and SUNDAY SCHOOLS. Finest **Magic Lanterns, Stereopticons** and views; all prices. Full particulars in 250 page illus. book; free.
McAllister, Mfg. Optician, 49 Nassau St., N.Y.

TELEGRAPHY
taught thoroughly. Total Cost, Tuition telegraphy and typewriting, board and room, 6 months' course $82. Can be reduced one-half; great demand for operators; school organized 1874. Catalog free. DODGE'S INSTITUTE, Valparaiso, Ind.

Agent's Outfit Free.—"Success" Nutmeg Grater—only perfect grater. Send for free catalog new goods, fast sellers free. RICHARDSON MFG. CO. Dept. 6 Bath, N.Y.

Shorthand Learn Isaac Pitman's system. Adopted by the "Christian Herald." Complete "Shorthand Instructor," "20th Century" Edition, 276 pp., cloth, $1.50. Isaac Pitman & Sons, 33 Union Sq., N.Y. Illustrated booklet free.

Rijutei's Strange Dream

THE CAREER OF A KOREAN WHO BECAME A FAMOUS CHRISTIAN TEACHER

IN the year 1881 a Korean embassy came to Japan. The head of the embassy was Pak Yung Hio who had married the former king's daughter. One of the ambassadors was instructed to ascertain what there was in Japan that would be valuable to the farming industry in Korea. He was directed by the Japanese officials to a Mr. Tsuda Sen, who had given great attention to the subject of agriculture and was regarded as the highest authority on that subject. Mr. Tsuda was an earnest Christian; and when he had concluded his information in regard to fruits and grains that might be valuable, he added, "There is one thing that is of more importance to Korea than anything else, and that is the Christian religion." The Korean replied in great surprise, "Why, I thought Christianity was a great evil and to be dreaded." Pointing to a scroll hanging upon the wall on which was inscribed, in Chinese, a copy of the Sermon on the Mount, Mr. Tsuda said, "There is a sample of what the teachings of Christ are. Read it and see for yourself."

The man read it carefully and exclaimed, "I approve of that. It is certainly good."

Mr. Tsuda then offered to present him with the scroll, but he replied, "When I left Korea we were cautioned to have nothing to do with the dreadful Christian religion; and, as its teachings are forbidden in my country, it would cost me my life to take back such a present as this."

After he returned, he told a friend of his, named Rijutei, what he had seen in Japan, and especially about the scroll and its exalted teachings. Rijutei was a noted scholar and court historian. At one time he saved the Queen from assassination by carrying her on his back to a place of refuge; and, on that account, he was a favorite at court.

About this time the Japanese government sent to Korea for a teacher who would come to Tokio and teach the Korean language in the Imperial University. When Rijutei heard of this he asked that he might be appointed, and he was accordingly sent. Before leaving he made careful inquiry where he could find the man who had the scroll, and procured a letter of introduction to him. On reaching Tokio, he sought for Mr. Tsuda and eagerly read the wonderful teachings of Him who spake as never man spake; and, like his friend, was struck with their superior wisdom and adaptation to human need. He was deeply impressed with the superiority of these words over anything he had ever read or heard; and one night he had a remarkable dream, that fixed upon him the conviction that in Christ was God's revelation to man. In the dream, he saw a man with a basket, containing some were. The answer was, "These are Bibles, and the best of all books."

From that time Rijutei became a diligent [illegible] and not long after professed his faith in the Lord Jesus Christ. He was baptized by the Rev. Mr. Y[illegible], who was a fluent [illegible] and able to communicate with him through the use of these characters. There was in the University at the same time a Chinese teacher with whom Rijutei could hold converse by writing. One day, Rijutei made known the fact that he was a Christian. To his great joy and surprise the Chinese wrote, "And so am I."

When the agent of the American Bible Society learned of the conversion of Rijutei, he arranged to have him make a translation of the Scriptures into the Korean language. In this way, a Chino-Korean edition of the whole New Testament was prepared and a translation of two of the Gospels; one of which, and the New Testament, were published in Japan, and were used at the beginning of Christian work in Korea. By the efforts of Rijutei two young Korean students, who came to Japan, became Christians. The conduct of these young men made such an impression on the person who had them in charge that he was convinced of the truth and value of Christianity, and afterwards helped to secure its introduction into that country.

H. LOOMIS.

RIJUTEI, THE JAPANESE CONVERT, AND HIS FRIENDS

1. Rev. Dr. Knox 2. Rijutei 3. Rev. Mr. Yasukaya 4. Chinese teacher 5. Rev. Dr. Loomis 6. Mrs. Yasukaya

A LITTLE THING

Changes the Home Feeling.

Coffee blots out the sunshine from many a home by making the mother, or some other member of the household, dyspeptic, nervous and irritable. There are thousands of cases where the proof is absolutely undeniable. Here is one.

Mrs. C. K. Larzelere, Antigo, Wis., says: "I was taught to drink coffee at an early age, and also at an early age I became a victim to headaches, and as I grew to womanhood these headaches became a part of me, as I was scarcely ever free from one.

About five years ago a friend urged me to try Postum Food Coffee. I made the trial and the result was so satisfactory that we have used it ever since.

My husband and little daughter were subject to bilious attacks, but they have both been entirely free from them since we began using Postum instead of coffee. I no longer have any headaches, and my health is perfect.

If some of these nervous, tired, irritable women would only leave off coffee absolutely and try Postum Food Coffee, they would find a wonderful change in their life. It would then be filled with sunshine and happiness rather than weariness and discontent. And think what an effect it would have on the family, for the mood of the mother is largely responsible for the temper of the children."

Earning Pin-Money

One woman made $14.75 last year doing easy work for THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL and THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. She did not have to work nearly so hard as some women do to earn half that.

There is no chance about it. You are sure of what you earn; and you can get a money prize besides.

The Curtis Publishing Company
Philadelphia

$35
"The Chicago"
Has all the features of a Superior $100 Machine, and Sells at the right price, $35.
We all know that [illegible] for [illegible] prove the point.
Chicago Writing Machine Co.,
103 Wendell Street, CHICAGO.

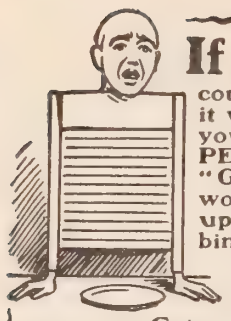
5% Per Annum On Deposits of $50.00 and Over Paid Quarterly by Check
W[illegible]
Capital paid in . . $1,000,000
Assets 1,500,000
Surplus 175,000
INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York

FOR ALL Church Services, Revival, Prayer and Young People's Meetings.
Church Hymns and Gospel Songs
By Sankey, McGranahan & Stebbins
367 Hymns with Music on same page.
335,000 Copies already sold.
$25.00 per 100. Sample, postage free, 20 cents.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

Music Learning at Home
Piano, Organ, Guitar, Violin, Banjo and Mandolin
[illegible]
U. S. Correspondence School of Music
Dept. 9, 19 Union Square, New York, N. Y.

Phonographic Language Lessons
Ability to talk French, German or Spanish guaranteed after completion of our Language Courses By Mail. Every student gets an Edison Phonograph. Circular free.
INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS,
Box 861, Scranton, Pa.

Educational Notice.
[illegible]



If The Washboard could talk how it would urge you to use PEARLINE! "Go easy," it would say: "let up on that rubbing. You're wearing out the clothes, yourself, and even me. Get something that *washes* your clothes, instead of wearing and tearing them. Soak the things in PEARLINE and water. Follow the directions on package, and you won't need me much."654

Pearline Saves

"Don't shout"

"I hear you. I can hear now as well as anybody.

"'How?' Oh, something new—**The Morley Ear-drum.** I've a pair in my ears now, but you can't see 'em—they're invisible. I wouldn't know I had 'em in myself, only that I hear all right."

The Morley Ear-drum makes up for deficiencies of the impaired natural ear. Entirely different from any other device. No drugs. No wire, rubber, metal nor glass. **Invisible, comfortable, safe. Adjusted by any one.**

Write for book, describing and illustrating the Morley Ear-drum, FREE.

THE MORLEY CO., Department E,
19 South 16th St., Philadelphia

OUR AGENTS ARE MAKING

$50.00 A WEEK SELLING

MARVEL VAPOR GAS LAMPS

STANDARD OF THE WORLD.

Hustling agents wanted in open territory Apply at once.

CATALOGUE FREE.

THE GILLETT LIGHT COMPANY
6 & 8 River Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

THIS shows the principle at the back of the

PRESIDENT SUSPENDERS

The only suspender made on a comfort-giving basis. Look for "President" on the buckles. Trimmings can not rust. New model now ready for men of heavy worx; also small size for boys. Sold everywhere 50c., or by mail, postpaid.

O. A. EDGARTON MFG. CO.
Box 209, Shirley, Mass.

A SHAMPOO FOR 2¢

SAPOGEN

A PERFECT SHAMPOO and DANDRUFF ERADICATOR but don't take our word for it. Write for a free sample and try it. We have built up our enormous mail order business on these principles: high quality goods, low prices and "if it isn't right your money back." "THE MADAME TAXIS TOILET CO. Chicago, Ills. O-371 Sixty-Third Street.

CORNS PERMANENTLY RELIEVED **FREE**

ALLEN'S ANTISEPTIC CORN PLASTER *relieves corns permanently.* To prove it I will mail *free plaster* to any one. Send name and address—no money.

GEORGE M. DORRANCE, 221 Fulton St., Dept. G, New York

Agents, Secure Your Territory

and our liberal terms, enabling you to earn $25 to $75 a week taking orders for

"SUN" INCANDESCENT GASOLINE LAMPS.

Each burner yields 100 candle power of brilliant light. Cheaper and better than kerosene. Used in homes stores, halls, churches, etc. Conforms to insurance underwriters' rules. Write today. **Sun Vapor Light Co.** (licensee of the ground patent for vapor lamps), **Box 518, Canton, Ohio.**

The Natural Body Brace advertised in this paper in the first issue of this month is a delightful, certain remedy for ailments peculiar to women and girls. It makes walking and work easy; gives good figure and light step. Write the Natural Body Brace Co., Box 171, Salina, Kan., for free illustrated book.

BIRTH OF THE CHURCH

Composed of People Born Again of the Holy Spirit

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

WHAT was the real beginning of the Church of Christ? The Church is "his body, the fulness of him that filleth all in all" (Eph. 1: 23). How, then, did we become members of his body? The life of every member of "the Church which is his body" is a life out of death, a real newness of life which comes by the being born from above or born of the Spirit (John 3: 5, margin). As we truly take our place as meriting the death which our Lord died for us, and by faith identify ourselves with him who bore our sins, as he identified himself with us in bearing them, the Spirit of God imparts to us his new life—newness of life—which is the only life of his body.

God the Holy Spirit, who had taken possession of the disciples on the day of Pentecost, spoke through Peter of the death and resurrection of his Lord and Saviour. Having quoted the prophecy of Joel, he made an appeal which was brought home by Divine power to the hearts and consciences of the great mass of people who were gathered together to see and hear what had happened. A mighty movement took place in that promiscuous throng. Jealousy, prejudice, vanished. The Holy Ghost had convicted of sin (John 16: 8), and his arrows had entered into the soul. The great company was "pricked to the heart;" there was a general surrender. The persecutors and would-be teachers took the place of inquirers, and great and small, old and young, asked of the unlearned and ignorant followers of the Crucified, "Men and brethren, what shall we do?"

And Peter had a ready answer, for he was the mouthpiece of the Holy Ghost: "Repent ye, and be baptized, everyone of you, in the name of Jesus Christ." Treat yourselves as you have treated your Lord; condemn yourselves as you have condemned him; crucify yourselves, deny yourselves, by identifying yourselves with him; sink your shameful name of blasphemer and persecutor in his name who offers you, through his death, remission of your sins, "and ye shall receive" what we have received, "the gift of the Holy Ghost. For to you is the promise, and to your children, and to all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call unto him." It was a tremendous crisis; it meant much to these souls. How would the priests and elders look on them—those men who had compassed the death of the Lord Jesus? How could they join such a despised company as the hundred and twenty? In the power of the Spirit of God, Peter spoke in the light of God, and of eternity, and appealed to them with boldness; "Save yourselves from this crooked generation."

At the moment of decision, before they finally believed, these souls must understand the issue, they must choose between Christ and their own generation; they must cease to be popular; they must be not of the world, as he was not of the world. But what was all this if they could only be right with God, if they could really know, acknowledge, and serve God's Messiah! It was losing all, indeed; a miserable, unworthy all; but it was also gaining all. For time it was to be shame, persecution, and death, for eternity, life and glory. Oh, this moment of decision, when a soul passes from death unto life, how solemn, how all-important is it! How heaven and hell look on when there are the birth throes of a soul born unto eternal life!

"Then they that received his Word were baptized;" the outward sign answered to the mighty, inward reality which made them new creatures in Christ Jesus. "To as many as received him, to them gave he the right to become children of God, even to them who believe on his name; which were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God" (John 1: 12, 13). Born of God into the life of God! What a change from the old striving and struggling of a powerless nature to do the will of God in the law, with a miserable consciousness of being incapable of fulfilling its requirements! They received the Word, they were baptized by the Spirit into one body, as well as being baptized externally by water into the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost; so that all men might know to whom they belonged; and they received the gift of the Holy Ghost. "There were added unto them about three thousand souls"; and the Church of Christ was born of men and women born again, and filled with the Holy Ghost.

These were new creatures, and could not but lead a new life: "Old things had passed away, and all things were become new" (II. Cor. 5: 17) in these God-filled lives. "They continued steadfastly in the apostles' doctrine and fellowship, and in breaking of bread, and of prayers." The life of prayer and fellowship, oneness and communion with God, and oneness and communion with each other, stamped them as unlike other men. They did not need to testify about their own experience; men saw the change: "fear came upon every soul, and many wonders and signs were done by the apostles." It was but that which the Lord Jesus had led them to expect, that signs and wonders should follow them that believe (Mark 16: 17–20). That which God had desired in his people of old, that they should be a peculiar people unto him, had become a fact in this infant church, but not by the effort to obey a law which was outside of them; it was the mighty power of a new law within their being: the law of "the Spirit of life, which is in Christ Jesus" (Romans 8: 2).

The Consecrated Blacksmith

IT is good to know of the faithful servants of God who have not grown weary in well-doing, but whose years have served to bring them closer to the Master.

Ezra Botsford was born in Berlin, Conn., in 1809, and has been living "the larger life" for more than seventy-five years. He was a blacksmith by trade, and in many ways is a reminder of Elihu Burritt, "the learned blacksmith," whom he counted among his warm friends, entertaining him in his home. Like Burritt, Mr. Botsford is self-educated, and while the sparks were flying from his anvil, his mind was busy with larger and more important themes.

EZRA BOTSFORD

He was an important factor in the great revival which swept over Lewis County, N. Y., in the early 30's, and many a man, now settled far in the West, owes his start in the new life to some faithful word from the village blacksmith. His work among the young men of his day can hardly be estimated. Many a wayward boy has been reclaimed from the downward course through his influence. The old Presbyterian Church at Martinsburg has sent out thirty-five ministers, not a few of whom owe their inspiration to him. For nearly forty years he was Superintendent of the Sunday School, and has been a good example of the faithful elder. At ninety-three, while his physical sight is nearly gone, his spiritual vision is undimmed, and his mind has scarcely lost anything of its force and vigor.

Now this aged saint is waiting patiently the meeting with his Lord.

Preaches to the Whole World

1750 M STREET, N. W.
WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 25, 1901.

Dear Mr. Klopsch, Proprietor Christian Herald

I have received the "marvelous premium," and can truly say that the pictures are all that you claim for them. In this connection, permit me to further say that I regard THE CHRISTIAN HERALD as one of the greatest educators in this progressive age. No man, woman or child can regularly read its pages without becoming kinder, wiser, and every way better.

Dr. Talmage acted wisely when he ceased to confine his powers to a single congregation, and became the world's preacher through the columns of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

Yours in the bonds of Christian fellowship.
ZENAS C. ROBBINS.

SURRENDERED

To Hot Biscuits and Warm Pie.

Bombarding a stomach with hot biscuits and warm pie, plenty of butter, bacon, greasy potatoes, and a few other choice delicacies will finally cause the fortifications to give way. Then how to build back on good food is worth knowing.

A man in Factoryville, Pa. attacked his stomach in about this way and says: "The sign of surrender was plain in my white, colorless face. At that time every article of food distressed me, and heart-burn kept me in continued misery. I liked all sorts of breakfast foods but they did not agree with me. Of course, much of the food that I ate contained nourishment but my stomach could not get the nourishment out. I tried pepsin and other aids to digestion which worked for a time and then gave out.

Finally I reasoned, when in an extremity, that if the stomach could not digest the food why not take some food that was already digested like Grape-Nuts. So I started in on Grape-Nuts and the new food won my palate straight away and agreed with me beautifully.

The heavy, oppressive feeling disappeared and I became thoroughly impressed with the new food and began to improve at once. Little by little my strength came back and slowly and surely I gained my lost weight. The wasted tissues and muscles built up, and to-day I am well, buoyant and strong.

I unreservedly give the chief credit to Grape-Nuts which met me in a crisis and brought me over the dark period of despondency. Nothing else did it for nothing else could be endured.

Please withold my name." Name can be given upon application to the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Where Do You Live?

It makes no difference whether you live in the odorous atmosphere of a city, or on a dust covered plain; in the dry altitude of the mountains, or the moist air of the sea coast; in the frigid zone of the north, or the torrid heat of the tropics, you can get your biscuit, crackers and wafers perfectly fresh in the In-er-seal Patent Package. The only method known for preserving the flavor and crispness of delicate baking until it reaches the table.

IN ER SEAL

When you order Soda, Milk, Graham Oatmeal and Butter Thin Biscuit, Vanilla Wafers and Ginger Snaps, don't forget to ask for the kind that come in the In-er-seal Patent Package. Look for the trade-mark design on the end of each package.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

California

morning and evening trains

For busy people who want to make the journey quickly with the conveniences of luxurious travel.

Leave Chicago { 10 a. m. / 8:00 p. m. / 11:30 p. m.

VIA

CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN UNION PACIFIC AND SOUTHERN PACIFIC R'YS

The best of Everything.

ALL AGENTS SELL TICKETS BY THIS ROUTE

"HAPPYFOOT" Hair Insole

keeps feet warm and dry. Makes walking a pleasure. Relieves Rheumatism, Callous, Tender and Perspiring Feet. Does not crowd the shoe. At all stores or sent 10c. a pair, 3 pair 25c., *postage paid.* Send size of shoe.

THE WM. H. WILEY & SON CO., Box D, Hartford, Conn.

Real Estate Wanted

and for sale. If you want to sell or buy (no matter where located) send description and cash price and get (FREE) my successful plan. **W. M. OSTRANDER,** North American Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

CALEB

CHOOSING A HARD THING*

Human Effort Necessary to Success in Spiritual Struggle

TYPICAL of the rewards of the Christian, was the gift to the aged warrior of Israel. He had been faithful and true, at a time when all hearts were failing through fear. He had not made light of difficulties, but he had regarded them in relation to the power to overcome them, and great and formidable as they were, he was confident that with the strength God was giving his people, the difficulties might be surmounted. After seeing the Land of Promise and the power of the people who occupied it, he said: "Let us go up at once and possess it: for we are well able to overcome." That was a spirit that God loved to see—a spirit that did not minimize obstacles, but relied on his power to vanquish them. So Caleb was to be rewarded. In dividing the land, a specially valuable section was to be allotted to him and his family. But there was a peculiarity about this section, which is worth considering. It was still in the possession of the most formidable tribes of the enemy. Therefore, before Caleb could own it, he must drive out its present holders. The gift involved a terrific struggle. Though it was given to him as a right, he must fight before he could enter on his right. All that the gift amounted to, was that if he won the victory, he should enjoy the fruits of it. He might sit idly in his tent, and, looking at the mountain, have told the passers-by that all that section belonged of right to him, though he did not own a foot of it. If he did that, his property would be of no worth to him. Yet many Christians do so with regard to God's promises to them. They do not take possession of them.

Listening to the prayers that are often made in public, one would think that the persons offering them desired nothing so much as freedom from sin and higher spiritual attainment. They plead the promises and beg God to fulfil them in their experience. That is quite right, but it should be followed, more frequently than it is, by effort. The story is familiar of the man who found a mountain in his path, and, kneeling down at the foot, prayed that God would carry him over it. He pleaded long, and then sat down, expecting that by a miracle he would be landed on the other side. But no miracle was worked, and he knelt down and prayed more earnestly. Still there was no miracle, and he prayed the third time, almost reproaching God for not giving him his desire. Then he heard a voice directing him to climb. He was sure that he had not the strength to climb so high a mountain, but in obedience to the voice he set out. To his amazement, he found that the mountain was not as steep as he had supposed, and that his strength was greater than he thought. It was increased as he went higher, and, at the end of his journey, he knelt down again to thank God, and the voice answered him that all his prayers would be answered in that way, not by miracle, but by imparting divine strength to him when his own was failing. There are many who need to learn the lesson of that fable. God will not dispense with human power. He is able to do without our puny efforts, but he chooses to use them. Christ was able to feed the five thousand by the exercise of his divine power, but he asked how many loaves they had and bade his disciples bring them to him. The power that multiplied them could have fed the people without them, but he preferred to use the means. So it is with all achievements: God will work through us, not without us. A man is so bound by the chains of an evil habit that he despairs of ever getting free. The moment temptation assails him, he falls. He hears that God will deliver him in answer to prayer, so he prays. But when temptation comes, and he falls, as usual, he thinks God has not answered his prayer. He is answered when he resists the temptation with the new strength that is placed at his disposal. He may feel that it is useless to strive, having so often been defeated; but if he will realize that the conditions are changed, and that now there is hope of success, because he will be helped, he will find the victory easy. It is futile, as he knows by experience, to struggle alone; but what may he not hope for with God aiding him? "I can do all things," said Paul, and one would have called such an assertion a vain boast, if he had not added the explanation: "Through Christ who strengtheneth me." All the Christian's triumphs are won in this way. They are not won without his own effort, but through the power of God blessing his effort. It is conceivable that the world might be saved by the exercise of Almighty Power, but it will never come in that way. God chooses to use the preaching of the Gospel by men to work out the regeneration. As if to prove that it is by his supreme power that the blessing comes, he often uses the most inadequate means. Preaching that seems so poor and feeble that we wonder how people can listen to it; men so ignorant and uncultured as to incur the contempt of the theologians—are blessed to a degree unattained by eloquence or learning and accomplish results that others do not achieve. The weakest and most humble may thus hope for success, if they will only strive in dependence on the promised strength.

* Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League and Baptist Young People's Union for Jan. 19. Joshua 14: 6-14.

"The Best Bible of All"

Eugene C., Alma, Mich., writes: "If I could not get another Red Letter Bible I would not take $5 for mine. It is the best Bible I ever saw."

Framed

to meet every demand of the practical user

Remington Typewriter

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT

327 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

Shine comes quick—looks best and lasts longest—always was and is the best polish—never cakes on the stove.

ALSO IN PASTE FORM—"SUN PASTE STOVE POLISH."

Artistic Monuments COST NO MORE THAN PLAIN ONES in White Bronze

White Bronze

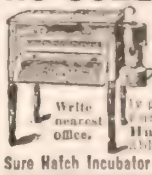
The Monumental Bronze Co., 70-90 Howard Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

A MAN SAVED BY USING A FOLDING SAWING MACHINE.

One man can saw more wood with it than two in any other way and do it easier. 9 CORDS IN 10 HOURS. Saws any wood on any ground. Saws trees down. Catalog free. First order secures agency.

Folding Sawing Mach. Co., 55 N. Jefferson St., Chicago, Ill.

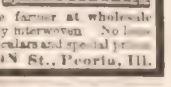
NO COLLEGE EDUCATION



is needed to run the Sure Hatch Incubator. They are so simple that boys run them successfully. Made of California redwood, beautifully finished, two-wire copper tank, and has self-regulating lamp. Fully guaranteed. Our catalog contains dozens of photographs of the Sure Hatch Incubator as it is, and valuable information. Sent free.

Sure Hatch Incubator Co., Clay Center, Neb., or Columbus, O.

YOU CERTAINLY WILL



—If you are a farmer living on or near your railroad or traveled highway.

THE ADVANCE FENCE

is sold direct from the factory to the farmer at wholesale prices. You get the best price. Entirely interwoven. No loose ends. Many labor saving devices. Write for free circulars and special prices.

ADVANCE FENCE CO., 149N St., Peoria, Ill.

FENCE! STRONGEST MADE, Bull-strong, Chicken-tight. Sold to the Farmer at Wholesale Prices. Fully Warranted. Catalog Free. COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box 47 Winchester, Indiana, U. S. A.

DON'T SET HENS the same old way when our new can hatch it to better advantage. 100 Egg Hatcher Costs Only $2. Send 2c for Catalog and 10c Egg Formula FREE. Natural Hen Incubator Co., B 81, Columbus, Neb.

200 EGG BANTAM $15. 2 SELF-REGULATING INCUBATORS IN ONE. Hatch every good egg. 50 egg $5.00 for 100 egg $9.50 30 Days Trial. Send 2c for No. 60 Catalog. BUCKEYE INCUBATOR CO., SPRINGFIELD, OHIO.

30 Days' Free Trial

HAWKEYE JR INCUBATOR

Hawkeye Incubator Co., Dept. Z, Newton, Ia.

CYPHERS INCUBATOR, World's Standard Hatcher.

CYPHERS INCUBATOR CO.,

INCUBATORS AND BROODERS BEST HOT WATER PIPE SYSTEM.

C. C. SHOEMAKER, Box 111, Freeport, Ills.

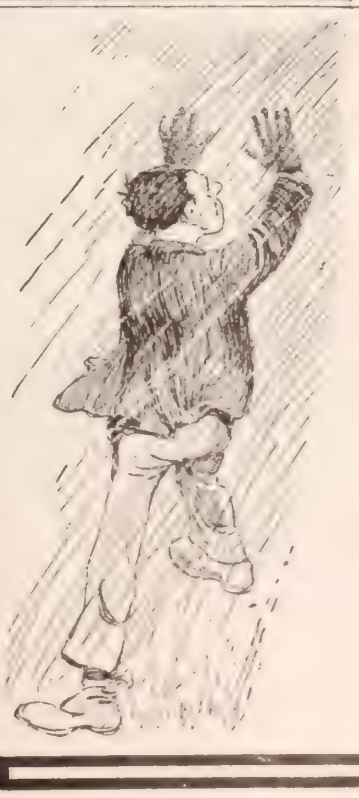
Short Story in Small Space

Osgood Scales

Catalog free. Osgood Scale Co., 322 Central St., Binghamton, N.Y.

RUNS ITSELF! As simple in operation as a grain cradle. PETALUMA INCUBATOR. Send for free catalogue. Sectional Systems. Hot Water Pipe Brooders. 4 sizes. We pay the freight. Petaluma Incubator Co., Box 61 Petaluma, Cal.

$6,000 POULTRY CATALOGUE FREE! Lowest prices. Send 2c stamp. Mammoth Poultry Farms, Geese, Ducks and Chickens. The best for all. Catalog Colored. Poultry Paper 1 year free. Send for free Catalog, etc. J. R. Brabazon, Jr. & Co., Box 98, Delavan, Wis.



PUSH BACK THE RAIN

PUSH IT BACK WITH YOUR HANDS

It's as easy to push it back with your hands as it is to run your farm or home properly without knowing what the right prices of the goods you buy are. Are you satisfied that you are not paying too much? Do you know what the right price is? Our catalogues will tell you. We sell everything that's good at wholesale prices. What will you need this month?

Any Catalogue Below Sent FREE for the Asking

Furniture Farm Implements Vehicles Sewing Machines Hardware Crockery Glassware Stoves Sporting Goods Harness Drugs Stationery Toys Leather Goods Musical Instruments Silverware Carpets and Rugs—Underwear—Notions—Books—Shoes—Millinery—Cloaks—Shirts Furs and Men's and Boy's Suits (both Ready-Made and Made-to-Order) including Samples.

Each of the above catalogues illustrates and describes everything that anybody wants in its line. Each quotes the lowest wholesale prices; prices that cannot be duplicated anywhere in America. Write today for the one that interests you.

Montgomery Ward & Co.

Chicago

Now in our 30th year of upright, honest business

BIGGER BOX
SAME PRICE

Enameline

THE MODERN STOVE POLISH

Brilliant, Clean, Easily Applied, Absolutely Odorless

LIQUID—
BETTER YET!
FIRE PROOF !!

"Big Four"

Best Route to

California
Colorado
Texas

Via

St. Louis

WARREN J. LYNCH, Gen'l Pass. & Tkt. Agt.
W. P. DEPPE, Asst. Gen'l P. & T. A.
CINCINNATI, O.

Peter Moller's Cod Liver Oil

now prepared by an improved process, the result of years of scientific investigation, may be confidently relied upon as being of

Absolute Purity and Free From Disagreeable Taste and Odor

MOLLER'S OIL always gives satisfactory results because of its perfect digestibility and the fact that it may be taken continuously without causing gastric disturbance.

In flat, oval bottles only, dated. See that our name appears on bottle as agents, Explanatory pamphlets mailed *free*.

Schieffelin & Co., New York

IDLE MONEY

We handle yearly millions of dollars worth of the highest grade Bonds. As a **special inducement** for **your patronage**, we offer a choice issue of

MINNEAPOLIS AND ST. PAUL

five per cent **Gold Bonds.** Over twenty banks in these cities and elsewhere have either purchased or are loaning on them. These Bonds are in denominations of $100, $500 and $1000. We offer them for the present at a price much less than we believe they will command six months hence.

The Metropolitan National Bank, American Trust and Savings Bank and any other Chicago bank or the commercial agencies will tell you we are large and reliable bond dealers. **An order for a single bond receives the same careful attention given to large orders.** Write today for full information.

TROWBRIDGE & NIVER CO.
First National Bank Bldg., 60 State Street, Chicago. Boston.

The Income Which Supports

your family and educates your children depends entirely upon your energy. Is that income likely to outlive you? Life Insurance enables you to protect your family in the future, as well as the present.

The Prudential

Insurance Company of America

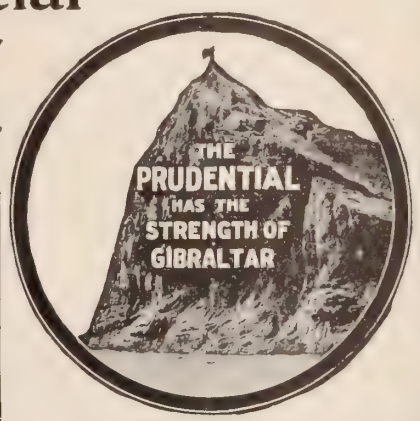
JOHN F. DRYDEN, PRESIDENT. HOME OFFICE, NEWARK, N. J.

Fill out this slip and send to us.

Without committing myself to any action, I shall be glad to receive, free, particulars and rates of Policies.

For $..... Age.....
Name .....
Address .....
Occupation.....

DEPT. 70



Everything for the Garden

Is the title of **Our New Catalogue for 1902**—the most superb and instructive horticultural publication of the day—**190 pages—700 engravings—6 superb colored plates of vegetables and flowers.**

To give this Catalogue the largest possible distribution, we make the following liberal offer:

Every Empty Envelope

Counts as Cash.

To every one who will state where this advertisement was seen, and who incloses **10 Cents** (in stamps), we will mail the Catalogue, and also send **free of charge,** our famous **50-Cent "Henderson" Collection** of seeds, containing one packet each of *Sweet Peas, Giant Flowering; Pansies, Mammoth Flowering; Asters, Giant Comet; New York Lettuce; Freedom Tomato, and White Plume Celery,* in a **coupon envelope,** which when emptied and returned will be **accepted as a 25-cent cash payment** on any order of goods selected from Catalogue to the amount of $1.00 and upward.

PETER HENDERSON & CO.,

35 & 37 Cortlandt Street, New York.

Boys Names WANTED

The Star Monthly wants names and addresses of bright boys between 12 and 20 years of age. We want to get them interested in our 32-page illustrated magazine of boys' stories which now has a circulation of 100,000 copies monthly, although only 8 years old. The subscription price is fifty cents, but if you will send us five boys' names and addresses plainly written and **five 2 cent stamps,** or **10 cents** in silver, we will enter you as a subscriber fully paid for six months in advance. Address

The Star Monthly
Oak Park, Illinois.

BURPEE'S

Largest Mail-Order Seed House in the World. ☞ In buying **BURPEE'S SEEDS** direct by mail you get your money's worth in the **Best Seeds that Grow**—and you have your choice of **Rare Novelties for 1902,** which cannot be had elsewhere. **Write to-day** (a postal card will do) for our **complete Catalogue—FREE to all** who intend to purchase seeds. **W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., Philadelphia.**

VICK'S GARDEN AND FLORAL GUIDE FOR 1902

It's more than a seed catalogue—it's an illustrated book of information, helpful to every one who plants for pleasure, essential to every one who plants for profit. Sent free to those who mention what they wish to grow.

JAMES VICK'S SONS, Box 1510, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

SEEDS

VEGETABLE and FLOWER. Everything in the **Nursery and Florist's line.** Direct deal with us will insure you the best and save you money. Mail size postpaid, larger by freight or express, safe arrival and satisfaction guaranteed. Try us. A valuable 168 page Catalog for the asking. 48 years, 1000 acres, 44 greenhouses.

THE STORRS & HARRISON CO., Box 206, Painesville, Ohio.

It was before the day of **SAPOLIO** They used to say "Woman's Work is never Done."

The lamp with wrong chimney is like a letter without a stamp: Don't go.

MACBETH.

My name on every one.

If you'll send your address, I'll send you the Index to Lamps and their Chimneys to tell you what number to get for your lamp.

MACBETH, Pittsburg

"Hoosier" Cabinet No. 15.

Everything at your fingers' ends.

A Hoosier Cabinet is compact and most convenient. Holds within easy reach all the cooking utensils, food, etc. No tiresome walking around a hot kitchen. Gives time and strength for recreation. Special features of No. 15 are self-cleaning flour and sugar bins, and 'always fresh spice' cabinet.

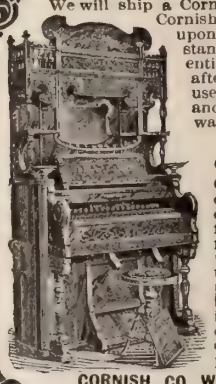
Write for illustrated catalog, free. Shows many other cabinets, sewing tables etc. $5.50 and up.

This trade mark is on every Cabinet—Don't buy until you see our Catalog or a real Hoosier Cabinet.

The Hoosier Mfg. Co., 26 Adams St., New Castle, Ind

One Year's Music Free

We will ship a Cornish Piano or a Cornish Organ anywhere upon the distinct understanding that if it is not entirely as represented after twelve months' use, we will take it back and pay carriage both ways—



This is the CORNISH PLAN

Our large souvenir catalogue explains our unique method fully—it will be sent **free** to anybody upon request. With the catalogue we present four embossed pianos in miniature—the most costly advertisement ever offered to the public. Write to-day.

CORNISH CO. Washington, N. J.

FERRY'S SEEDS

For
The Farmer
The Gardener
and
The Housewife

They cost a little more. They are worth a *great deal* more than the ordinary kind. Sold everywhere. 1902 annual free.

D. M. FERRY & CO.
Detroit, Mich.

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
T. De Witt Talmage, D.D., Editor

NEW YORK, JANUARY 15, 1902

VOL. 29 NO 3. PRICE, 5 CENTS
Offices, Bible House, New York

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY THEO. C. MARCEAU

THE HON. SETH LOW, REFORM MAYOR OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I. These questions are printed **Four weeks in advance** so as to afford all our readers an opportunity to answer them.

II. For answers to the questions which appear below, when accepted, we will allow compensation for the matter used at the rate of **One Dollar** a hundred words. Answers should so far as possible be limited to one hundred words.

III. Answers must be received at this office **three weeks in advance** of the date in which they are intended to appear.

IV. The editor reserves the right to condense accepted answers when necessary, and compensation will be based on the matter as printed.

V. Do not write inquiring if your material has been accepted. If it appears on this page, you will know that it has been accepted.

VI. We cannot return any MSS. sent to the Editor of THE MAIL-BAG -not even if stamps accompany them.

VII. Write only on one side of the sheet, and never send on the same sheet anything intended for any other department of the paper. Correspondents answering more than one question should append their name and address to each answer.

VIII. Address all communications intended for this department, **Editor The Mail-Bag, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.**

Readers are invited to forward new questions which they believe would be suitable for discussion in this department.

These Questions will be Answered Feb. 12

1. Is it in accord with civilization or justice that the bandits who imprisoned Miss Stone should be permitted wholly to escape punishment? Ought a pledge, given under stress and intimidation, to such outlaws, to be honored as though given voluntarily?

2. What is the true meaning or definition of the phrase "poor in spirit," as it occurs in the Beatitudes?

3. What kind of preaching is best suited to the spiritual needs of the average congregation, as being adapted to the development of sturdy Christian character?

4. Having delivered Cuba from the yoke of Spain, ought we to see that she has an honest and good government or ought we to let her manage her own affairs without our interference?

5. To what extent if any is the study of prophecy discredited or discouraged by predictions based on the movements of the planets, of approaching calamities or the end of this dispensation?

Questions of the Week

1. Is Memory or Imagination the greater gift, and which is the more valuable to man?

Each is more valuable in conjunction with the normal exercise of the other. But the real outcome of their exercise will furnish a comparison, and give conclusions of value. In making such a comparison the preponderance is on the side of imagination. Memory is the recording faculty, and, at the same time, the faculty by which resources are made quickly available. It is mainly the faculty employed in the most primitive discipline of the mind. Imagination is more original, inventive and resourceful. It is creative and more far-reaching in its exercise and in the results of its activity. It is progressive and conquering. An illustration in point is furnished by the history of a nation in which memory is much cultivated and imagination almost wanting—China, the most unimaginative and at the same time most unprogressive of countries. In their systems of education, memory is highly developed—imagination hardly at all. Perhaps no better example of imagination dominant, can be found than our own active, energetic America, where marvelous inventions, the product of trained imaginations, multiply on all sides. C. B. ATKINSON.

* * *

Man, deprived of memory, would possess less intelligence than the brute beast; and the beast, deprived of memory, could not sustain the relation to man which it now sustains, as it would be then unteachable. The attainment of all knowledge is dependent upon that faculty of the mind called memory, and to deprive man of it would be to blot out the past in history and in the sciences and arts. All the attainments of man during the past centuries would have been an impossibility without memory, and he could only have lived in the actual present. Imagination itself could hardly exist independently of memory, as without memory man would live only in the present—a life of the five senses only, void of experience, incapable of prophesy or planning. Imagination, like memory, applies to that which is absent, and its exercise calls for play of faculties which are partly, if not wholly, products of memory. Man could exist without imagination; he could not exist without memory T. MANBY.

* * *

2. In what sense, if any, can the collection-box be regarded as an index of the spiritual condition of a church?

It is undoubtedly true, that, to a discriminating observer who knows the financial condition of a church, the collection-box is a very accurate index of the spiritual condition of the church. That is true, because liberality is a grace which abounds or abates as love is warm or cold. It is the very opposite of selfishness, and the absence of selfishness, is a very fair index of the extent and vitality of the grace in the human heart. A reviving and quickening of faith and love—what is properly called a revival of religion—results in an increase in the religious contributions of the people. That fact has been often observed by those who are in the best position to judge, the ministers and officers of the churches.

C. B. A.

* * *

As a general rule, the higher the grade of spiritual life the more liberal the contributions. But we are plainly taught (Mark 12: 41–44), that liberality is relative, not absolute. It sometimes happens on account of changed conditions, financial reverses, ill-health, old age, that a person will be forced to reduce, or even suspend his contributions, and at the same time be making much spiritual progress. These are exceptional cases, and do not disprove the rule, but they do prove that it is unwise, and unjust also, to make the contribution-box a standard of spirituality in an individual, and the same in church, or to institute comparisons based on its returns.

W. X. Y.

FIVE O'CLOCK TEA *A Painting by Zeller*

AN active demand has suddenly sprung up for the above picture, recently published in our columns. For the accommodation of our subscribers exclusively, we have arranged for its enlargement and reproduction, on superior art paper, with delightful color effects, and will send it, securely packed, postage prepaid, to any address on receipt of only ten cents. The size is 12 x 5 inches, without margin, which is about half the size of one of our Art Portfolio pictures. We guarantee undamaged delivery. For **two** copies sent in the same tube, send 15 cents. Address

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD BOOK DEP'T, Bible House, New York City

3. A very young person asks: "Is a Christian boy or girl supposed to live the same quiet life that an old Christian lives?" How should he be answered?

Most decidedly, no. The Christian life runs not opposite to, but parallel with the natural life. It does not make the child old, though it does help to keep the old man young. In childhood and youth the Christian life should exhibit the characteristics of that period. It should be buoyant, joyous, hopeful, active, irrepressible, needing not restraint, only direction. These qualities are fully as desirable as are the calm peace, the holy joy, the unfailing trust of those who, having finished their work, sit in the twilight awaiting the summons. The secret of a happy life is to keep the heart young, and this is preeminently the privilege of the Christian. Innocent amusements, judicious recreation should be provided, as far as possible, for the young, and they should not be avoided by the old.

OMEGA.

4. Is the Christian Church growing more or less spiritual?

It is a lamentable fact, nevertheless true, that the Church of to-day is less spiritual than the less pretentious Church of fifty years ago. People went to church then for the real good they could do for themselves and others. There was little pains taken to have a dress or hat of the latest pattern. The dress was plain, yet neat and cleanly. If one member could not afford as costly clothes as another, he felt no humiliation in attending services, for it would not be noticed. They were there for a spiritual blessing. To-day it is quite different with the upper and middle classes of society. The poorer people seldom go, because they cannot afford better dress. Many members of church to-day, after attending services, can tell you more about the dress of those present, than they can about the sermon. Even many pastors pander to the throng, and often lose sight of the spiritual need of their congregation.

CHARLES F. COOPER.

* * *

A sweeping assertion one way or the other would be rash. It is impossible to make up an average in spiritual matters. In some sections of the country and in some parts of the world, the Church is becoming more spiritual. In others it is less so. Again, in some denominations there is improvement, but in others there is a falling away. I cannot think that, as some contend, a sure test anywhere is the amount of money raised for missions and church work. It deserves to be taken into account, because in many instances it shows that Christ's people are denying themselves that they may give to his cause; but in other cases, in which men, who are engaged in wicked businesses, give as a kind of sop to their conscience, or to curry favor with the church element in society, of course, it affords no indication of spirituality. I would prefer to take the daily life of the people as an indication. I doubt if there are so many houses now as there used to be in which there is family prayer, and that is a bad sign. Then, too, members of the church may be found at euchre parties, in the theatre and ball room to a greater extent than formerly, which is another bad sign. On the other hand, there is far less drinking of intoxicating liquor among both ministers and members than formerly. There is more Bible study and greater effort to relieve the poor, the sick and the suffering than at any previous period of the church. This shows a desire to live the Christ life, which is very encouraging. Another good sign is the more kindly and brotherly feeling between the denominations, which augurs well for future work. It shows, too, that there is more of Christ's spirit in the heart, and that people are realizing that he who loves Christ should love his brother also. On the whole, in spite of some discouraging facts, there is, I am convinced, ground for hope and encouragement.

EDWARD WRIGHT.

5. Waiving the question of the desirability of church socials, should a social for the benefit of the church be held in the church building?

Some things may serve well for social entertainmant, but they edify not. If there is a place on earth into which we go for edification it is the church. There, in our "strenuous life" is the calm hour,—the breathing-spell in the race of life,—the rest hour for prayer, meditation, thanksgiving, and praise. With all our care, even in the house of God, we still have to wage a battle within for that complete possession of soul from wordly distractions that will enable us to worship in spirit and in truth. This battle will be much harder to win, if the church building is sometimes given up to use for social fairs or other incongruous levity; for the remembrance of these things is strongest in the place of enactment, and there they will have their strongest distractive power. Better "take these things hence." J. T. CRABTREE.

Certainly. There is no place so fitti The holding of the church social in the chur building (1) refutes the notion of any spec sanctity inherent in the material structure which the church worships. It is easy make a fetich or an idol out of the house worship. The sanctuary is to be reverence but not worshiped. 2. Tends to secure larger and more representative gathering those whom the social ought to help. The is a natural reluctance about going to the sidence of one with whom there is no p sonal acquaintance, while the church buildi is common ground. 3. Opens an easy do through which the non-church-goer may brought into relation with the church. O who would not go to a sermon may come a supper; but once inside the church buildin it will be easier to persuade him to con again, and for another purpose. 4. Emphasiz the true purpose of a church social; n sociability for sociability's sake, but sociab ity for the sake of the church and its wor 5. Acts as a check upon undue levity ar questionable forms of amusement. Liberty less likely to degenerate into license in t church building than in a public hall or priva residence. 6. Sounds a much needed note that religion is not antagonistic to pure an innocent enjoyment, and that the church the rightful centre of the social life of th community. J. K. W.

Miscellaneous Questions

It is wonderful how many letters of heart appreciation of the Art Portfolio have bee received from readers of this journal. Not few of these are in verse. A reader in Con necticut writes:

The Art Portfolio is received—
A royal gift 'tis, too.
I'll gladly show to all my friends
The premiums sent by you.

Another, writing from Long Island, N. Y sends this among other verses:

The twelve would decorate a room,
And please your friends when they did come.

But to quote from all would fill many columns of THE MAIL-BAG.

MRS. D. W., Norwalk, O. 1. What is our Indian population? 2. Where are the Indians located 3. Have they schools? 4. Are they allowed t vote?

1. According to the report for 1900 of our Commissioner of Indian Affairs, there are in the United States 297,905 Indians, of whom 95,679 wear citizens' dress, and 31,923 a mixture of other clothing; 42,597 can read, and 53,314 can carry on an ordinary conversation in English. 2. They are scattered about through the different States and Territories: on reservations or at school under control of Indian office (not taxed or taxable) there are 133,382. Arizona, California, with about 17,000 each, Montana about 10,000, New Mexico and South Dakota, with about 20,000 each, appear to lead in the number of Indian residents. 3. The Government School at Hampton furnishes fine educational opportunities for Indians; there are schools provided besides this, we believe. There are also a number of mission schools. 4. In New Mexico, Nevada and Washington Territory, Indians are not allowed to vote. In Maine and Minnesota, "Indians not taxed or taxable," are excluded from voting. In Michigan and South Dakota, "Indians with tribal relations" are excluded. In the other States, the qualifications are the same for the Indian as for the whites.

R. H. B., Phoenix, Ariz. If all Christian parents would devote as much time and energy to the conversion of their own children as they do for the heathen, would there not probably be many more saved at last?

To use such an argument as an excuse for neglecting our duty to the heathen is both illogical and unsound. It is a first duty on the part of parents to lead their children to Christ. It is equally obligatory on all Christians to unite in obedience to Christ's command to preach the Gospel to all nations.

O. S. Fell, Swarthmore, Pa. (a reader of this journal), sends some instructive rhymes on THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, in which he says:

Comes fifty-two times in the year,
Homes and hearts to joyously cheer.

Claro B. R., Elk Lake, Pa. Most people would very likely say that loss of sight was infinitely worse than loss of hearing; although the deaf may take the opposite view.

Rev. John Kingsley Ford, Grace M. E. Church, South Jacksonville, makes appeal for food and clothing, shoes, bedding, comforts, sheets, etc., for the poor who were rendered homeless by the Jacksonville fire.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

LUIS KLOPSCH, PROPRIETOR — NEW YORK, JANUARY 15, 1902 — BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

JUJI ISHII — THE KINDERGARTEN — A GIRL ORPHAN — GIRLS AT PLAY — TEACHER AND 1ST ORPHAN

JAPAN'S GREATEST ORPHANAGE

By **TORAJI MAKINO**, *a Graduate of Doshisha College*

AT the east end of the town of Okayama, ninety miles west of Kobe, on the line of the San-Yo Railway, stands the Okayama Orphanage, the first and greatest orphan asylum in Japan. Founded four-teen years ago by a young Japanese Christian, it already has sheltered five hundred and fifty orphans, and its work for humanity has greatly impressed the Japanese people.

The founder of the asylum, Mr. Juji Ishii, belongs to a samurai or "gentry" class family. He was born in 1865, and grew up a daring, robust boy. At the age of seventeen years, he entered the Government Medical School, at Okayama, where he was converted to Christianity. Two years later, in 1884, moved by the famous "Appeal for the Christian Education in Japan," by President Neesima, of Doshisha College, which he chanced to read in a Christian periodical, Mr. Ishii started a Poor Boys' School in his native town during his summer vacation. In the year 1886, George Muller, Superintendent of the British Orphanage Asylum, in England, visited Japan, where his discourse on the power of prayer, and "The Life of Trust" strongly impressed the young convert. In the following spring, 1887, in a suburb of Okayama, Mr. Ishii met a poor woman and two children, whose destitution appealed so strongly to his sympathies that he took one of the children to his boarding-house, where he fed and cared for him. Having yielded once to the deep call of humanity, he found no heart to refuse when the cry for help came to him again. Two more orphans he took to his home within a few weeks, when, finding themselves straitened for room, he and his wife, with the three newly-found children, moved into the old Buddhist temple, which they could rent cheaply.

In this ancient seat of worship he organized The Orphan Educational Society. He was cordially helped by the local Christians. From the beginning, the founder had to invent original plans and devices to meet the needs of his institution. His greatest trouble was lack of money. "Our daily record is the history of difficulties," he once said; "of fighting against hunger, pestilence, hardship and misunderstanding."

During the first two years after the Orphanage was founded, in which time the number of inmates grew to be sixty, the only support which Mr. Ishii could rely upon came from Christians. Mr. and Mrs. Ishii often spent sleepless nights praying and talking about their beloved little ones, when they unexpectedly had received some new orphans in the Asylum, and had unhesitatingly given up their own bed-clothes to provide for the helpless waifs.

While the conducting of the orphanage always has been strictly within Christian lines, from the start, it also rigidly has kept its own independence, though sometimes it has cost dear to do so. It is to be remembered that only one person out of a thousand in Japan is a Christian. By the others, Mr. Ishii was taken for a hypocrite, a so-called "rice-Christian," while some Christians, even, looked on him as a fanatic, because he did not ask protection or patronage from anybody. In his work he has relied entirely upon the personal sympathy of the Christians and the help of the Heavenly Father. Friends, at home and abroad, constantly have aided him and championed him, and the *Orphan News*, edited monthly, publishes many ex-

CONTINUED ON PAGE 60

MORNING ABLUTIONS — SERVICE IN THE CHAPEL — LITTLE ORPHAN WASHWOMEN

THE GIRLS' SEWING-CLASS — CHAPEL OF THE ORPHANAGE — IN THE SCHOOL-ROOM

THE
AMERICAN PULPIT

...SERMON BY...
Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D.D.

CHRISTIAN COURTESY

TEXT—I. Peter 3: 8:
"BE COURTEOUS"

IN an age when bluntness has been canonized as a virtue, it may be useful to extol one of the most beautiful of all the royal family of graces—courtesy. It is graciousness, deference to the wishes of others, good manners, affability, willingness to deny ourselves somewhat for the advantage of others, urbanity. But what is the use of my defining the grace of courtesy when we all know so well what it is. The botanist might say some very interesting things about a rose, and the chemist might discourse about water or light, but without ever seeing a botanist or a chemist we know what a rose is, and what water and light are. Do not take our time in telling us what courtesy is; only show us how we may get more of it and avoid what are its counterfeits. Mark you, it cannot be put on or dramatized successfully for a long while. We may be full of bows and genuflexions and smiles and complimentary phrase, and have nothing of genuine courtesy either in our make-up or in our demeanor. A backwoodsman who never saw a drawing-room, or a dancing master, or a caterer, or a fold of drapery, may, with his big soul and hard hand and awkward salutation, exercise the grace, while one born under richest upholstery, and educated in foreign schools, and bothered to know which of ten garments he will take from a royal wardrobe, may be as barren of the spirit of courtesy as the great Sahara desert is of green meadows and tossing fountains.

Christian courtesy is born in the heart by the power of the Holy Ghost, who has transformed and illumined and glorified one's nature. Mark you, I am speaking of the highest kind of courtesy, which is Christian courtesy. Something like it, ordinary politeness, may grow up with us under the direction of intelligent and watchful parentage, but I am not speaking of that which is merely agreeableness of conversation and behavior. All that may be a matter of tutelage and fine surrounding, and show itself in lifting the hat to passers-by, and in a graceful way of asking about your health, and sending the right kind of acceptance when you can go, and the right kind of regrets when you cannot go, and understanding all the laws of preference at table and parlor door, all of which is well. I am speaking of a principle of courtesy so implanted in one's nature that his suavity of conversation and manner shall be the outburst of what he feels for the happiness and welfare of others—a principle that will work in the next world as well as in this, and will be as appropriate in the mansions of heaven as in earthly dwelling places.

Courtesy Without Principle

Now, you know as well as I do that some of the most undesirable people have been seeming incarnations of courtesy. In our early American history there arose a man of wonderful talent, an impersonation of all that can charm drawing-rooms and cultivated circles. Aged men who knew him in their youth, have told me that he was the most irresistible man they ever met—his voice silvery, his smile bewitching, his glove immaculate, his eye piercing, his high forehead wreathed in curls, his attire a fascination. He became Vice-President of the United States, and within one vote of being President. Men threw away their fortunes to help him in his political aspirations and to forward him in a conspiracy to overthrow the government of the United States, he trying to do in America what Napoleon at that very time was trying to do in Europe—establish a throne for himself. But he was immoral and corrupt. He was the serpent that wound its way into many a domestic paradise. He shot to death one of the greatest of Americans—Alexander Hamilton. The world found out long before he left it that the offender I speak of was an embodiment of dissoluteness and base ambition. He was the best illustration that I know of, of the fact that a man may have the appearance of courtesy while within he is all wrong.

Absalom, a Bible character, was a specimen of a man of polish outside and of rottenness inside. Beautiful, brilliant, and with such wealth of hair that when it was cut in each December, as a matter of pride he had it weighed, and it weighed two hundred shekels. He captured all who came near him. But, oh, what a heart he had—full of treachery and unfilial spirit and baseness. He was as bad as he was alluring and charming.

In the famous Athenian Alcibiades history discourses of the same splendor of manner covering utter depravity. Noble pedigree, transcendent abilities, radiant personality, eloquent tongue, triumphant warrior, victor at Olympic games, but a debauchee and an impersonation of all the vices. Alas, that all up and down history, and clear on into our day, there are so many of what Christ called "wolves in sheep's clothing,"—"whitewashed sepulchres, full of dead men's bones and all uncleanness." Gilded abominations, walking lazarettos, attired in vermilion and gold. Perdition hanging out the banners of heaven. As far as possible are they removed from all genuine courtesy.

I like what John Wesley said to a man when their carriages met on the road. The ruffian, knowing Mr. Wesley and disliking him, did not turn out, but kept the middle of the road. Mr. Wesley cheerfully gave the man all the road, himself riding into the ditch. As they passed each other the ruffian said: "I never turn out for fools," and Mr. Wesley said, "I always do." I like the reproof which a Chinaman in San Francisco gave an American. The American pushed him off the sidewalk until he fell into the mud. The Chinaman, on rising, began to brush off the mud, and said to the American: "You Christian; me heathen. Good-by." A stranger entered a church in one of the cities and was allowed to stand a long while, although there was plenty of room. No one offered a seat The stranger after a while said to one of the brethren: "What church is this?" The answer was, "Christ's church, sir." "Is he in?" said the stranger. The officer of the church understood what was meant, and gave him a seat. We want more courtesy in the churches, more courtesy in places of business, more courtesy in our homes.

Courtesy in the Home

But heart courtesy must precede hand and head and foot courtesy. Cultivation of it should begin in the father's house. You often notice that brothers and sisters are often gruff and snappy, and say things and do things that they would not have the outside world know about. Rough things are sometimes said in households which ought never to be said at all,—teasing and recrimination and fault-finding and harsh criticisms, which will have their echo thirty and forty and fifty years afterward. In the sleet driven by that east wind no sweet flowers of kindness and geniality will grow. Let children hear their parents picking at each other, and those children will be found picking at each other, and far down the road of life will be seen the same disposition to pick at others. Better than this habit of picking at children, which so many parents indulge in, would be one good, healthy application of the rod. Better a shower that lasts a few minutes than the cold drizzle of many days. We never get over our first home, however many homes we may have afterward.

Let us all cultivate this grace of Christian courtesy by indulging in the habit of praise instead of the habit of blame. There are evils in the world that we must denounce; but never let us allow the opportunity of applauding good deeds pass unimproved. The old theory was that you must never praise people lest we make them vain. No danger of that. Before any of us get through with life we will have enough mean and ignoble and depreciating and lying things said about us to keep us humble. God approvingly recognizes a system of rewards as well as of punishments. When you hear a good sermon, stop after the benediction and tell the pastor, though you never saw him before that day, "Your sermon did me good." When a mechanic does a good piece of work, tell him it is well done. When a physician brings you out of a perilous illness, stop him in the street and say, "Doctor, you saved my life." When you hear of a business man, in some heavy stress of financial weather, helping frailer craft into the harbor, go into his counting room and say: "I hear you have been helping your fellow business man to outride the tempest of a panic, and I came in to thank you for the good advice you gave, and to let you know that all good citizens appreciate what you have been doing." Go down the street to-morrow and thank somebody. There are hundreds of people who never get thanked at all. Plenty of severe criticism, plenty of fault-finding, plenty of misinterpretation, plenty of depreciation; but as to gratitude—that is a market in which the supply does not equal the demand.

Uncharitableness

In the cultivation of this habit of Christian courtesy, let us abstain from joining in the work of defamation. Every little while society takes after a man, and it must have a victim. If you had a roll of all the public men of this generation, or of any generation, who have been denounced and despoiled of their good name, it would take you a long while to call the roll. It is a bad streak in human nature that there are so many who prefer to believe evil instead of good concerning any one under discussion. If a good motive and a bad motive have been possible in the case in hand, one man will believe the conduct was inspired by a good motive, and ten men will believe it was inspired by a bad motive. The more faults a man has of his own, the more willing is he to ascribe faults to others.

What a curse of cynics and pessimists afflicts our time, afflicts all time! There are those who praise no one until he is dead. Now that he is clear under ground, and a heavy stone is on the top of him, there is no possibility of his ever coming up again as a rival Some of the epitaphs on tombstones are so fulsome that on resurrection day a man rising may, if he reads the epitaph, for the moment think he got into the wrong grave. Speak well one of another, and if you find yourself in circles disposed to slander and abuse, be for the time as dumb as the Sphinx which, though only a few yards away from the over-shadowing Pyramid of Egypt has not with its lips of stone spoken one word in thousands of years.

The Value of a Benediction

There are two sides to every man's character—a good side and an evil side. The good see only the good, and the evil only the evil, and the probability is that a medium opinion is the right opinion. Most of the people whom I know are doing about as well as they can under the circumstances. When I see people who are worse than I am, I conclude that if I had had the same bad influences around me all my life that they have had, I would probably have been worse than they now are. The work of reform is the most important work, but many of the reformers, dwelling on one evil, see nothing but evil, and they get so used to anathema they forget the usefulness once in a while of a benediction. They get so accustomed to excoriating public men that they do not realize that never since John Hancock in boldest chirography signed the Declaration of Independence, never since Columbus picked up the floating land flowers that showed him he was coming near some new country, have there been so many noble and splendid and Christian men in high places in this country as now. You could go into the President's Cabinet, or the United States Senate, or the House of Representatives, in this city and find plenty of men capable of holding an old-fashioned Methodist prayer-meeting—plenty of Senators and Representatives and Cabinet officers to start the tune and kneel with the penitents at the altar. In all these places there are men who could, without looking at the Book, recite the sublime words, as did Gladstone during vacation at Hawarden: "I believe in God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ," and from the Senate and House of Representatives and the Presidential Cabinet, and from the surrounding offices and committee-rooms, if they could hear, would come many voices responding, Amen, and amen.

Christian courtesy I especially commend to those who have subordinates. Almost every person has some one under him. How do you treat that clerk, that servant, that assistant, that employee? Do you accost him in brusque terms and roughly command him to do that which you might kindly ask him to do? The last words that the Duke of Wellington uttered were: "If you please." That conqueror, in what was in some respects the greatest battle ever fought, in his last hours, asked by his servant if he would take some tea, replied: "If you please;" his last words an expression of courtesy. Beautiful characteristic in any class. The day laborers in Sweden, passing each other, take off their hats in reverence. There is

No Excuse for Boorishness

in any circle. As complete a gentleman as ever lived was he who was unhorsed on the road to Damascus and beheaded on the road to Ostia—Paul, the apostle. I know that he might be so characterized by the way he apologized to Ananias, the high priest. I know it from the way he complimented Felix as a judge, and from the way he greets the king: "I thank myself, King Agrippa, because I shall answer for myself this day before thee touching all the things whereof I am accused of the Jews; especially because I know thee to be expert in all customs and questions which are among the Jews." I know that Paul was a gentleman from the way he opened his sermon on Mars Hill, not insulting his audience, as King James' translation implies, but saying: "Ye men of Athens, I perceive that in all things ye are very devout." I know he was a gentleman from the fact that when he, with others of a shipwreck, on the Island of Melita visited the governor of the island, he was most impressed with the courtesy shown them, and reported that visit in these words: "In the same quarters were possessions of the chief man of the island, whose name was Publius; who received us, and lodged us three days courteously." And then see those words of advice which he gives: "Bear ye one another's burdens." "In honor preferring one another." "Honor all men." What a mighty means of usefulness is courtesy. The lack of

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

A Camp-Meeting on Mount Lebanon

AS a place of refuge from the fierce heats of summer, Mount Lebanon is such a boon to Syria as are the Catskills or Adirondacks to New York. Especially are the low-lying seaboard wns of Beyrout, Tyre and Joppa dependent on the alth-giving breezes of the Lebanon. People from all rts of Palestine, and many even from Egypt, come summer here. There are, however, strangely ough, very few places that profess to be summer re- rts, but among them, Brumana, Beil Merai, wfar and Ain Zehalta, may be reckoned st. People who do not find a refuge in ese places, where hotels and provision for sitors are to be had, bring tents or booths d camp wherever fancy leads them. Many autiful sites are everywhere available, in ll view of the serene and azure waters of e Mediterranean on the west, and the glis- ning everlasting snows of Sumin on the st. As our own home is a stone mansion the village of Shweir, three thousand feet ove sea level, we ordinarily need no ange; but two of our children, not recov- ing quickly from fever, the doctor recom- ended that we should camp out for their nefit. So we set our brains to work on e problem of outdoor accommodation. The lls were certainly roomy enough and the y a spacious pavilion. Some Beyrout iends had settled the problem for them- lves and had already erected a pine-arbor ar a little spring at the foot of a knoll, and rongly recommended us to follow their ex- mple. So we ordered a booth to be made, ter the fashion of the tabernacles the Is- elites were wont to erect on the occasion their great Feast of Tabernacles. A piece ground twelve feet square was levelled d a framework erected, resembling a large age, the walls and roof of which were com- osed of pine branches. As soon as it was mpleted we sent up a load of beds, mats d other necessaries with the muleteer, un- er the direction of Dr. Howie and the four hildren, my "help" and I electing to tarry ehind and conclude certain little necessary sks preparatory to the closing of the ouse. The sun had set when we started r our new abode. Up the mountain we iled, our hands full of small furnishings. n the top of the hill, shut off from the vil- ge behind us, the calm, that seemed to ave settled down on all the land and sea, filled us ith a wonderful sense of repose. Although the sun ad disappeared below the horizon some minutes be- fore we came in view of the sea, the sky just above the water line was a marvelous study in color. All the crimsons and yellows blending beautifully up into the blue, made the firmament appear like a huge tent fringed with all the colors of the rainbow and surmounted by the brilliant evening star, which hung overhead like a jewel in solitary splendor in a setting of deepest blue. Groups of pines stood out in the foreground against the softly changing tints of the mellow sky. Although the firmament above was clear, we soon began to notice that the landscape of mountains and ravines between us and the sea was not as it

DR. HOWIE'S PARTY OF CAMPERS AT SHWEIR, MT. LEBANON

We looked, and looked again, in the gathering twilight, and at last realized that [illegible] "clouds." Poetic moods underwent a change when, on arriving in camp, we found, instead of mats put down and beds arranged, everything dumped on the ground in front of the booth, and the pioneers "waiting for mamma." The atmosphere here is so clear that sound carries to almost [illegible] and objects can be seen with a distinctness [illegible]. We can readily distinguish the breakers on the shore ten miles distant as the crow flies. The salubrity of the air is astonishing, and improvement in our little ones was manifest from the first day. We are told that it is "impossible to catch cold up here."

Our principal base of supplies was, of course, our village; a muleteer going twice a week to Beyrout [illegible] brought some things. Besides the "Beyrout friends" already mentioned, there was another family with a booth a few yards to our right.

Since we found ourselves beyond the reach of church influences, we determined to have a church of our own. Miss Canada Howie was accordingly despatched to summon every member of our little colony to service in the "saloon," as we call a certain open booth, consisting of four posts supporting a pine roof. At the appointed time we had a good congregation. The services were conducted by my husband, Rev. Ghosn-al-Howie. Our singing was accompanied by music on a "stringed instrument" called "kanun." Sunday is regarded in this country as more or less simply a holiday, and many people drive to Marharta (our camping ground) from Bekfayia and other places to picnic in the neighboring grove and drink the waters of Ain-el-Bistan (the fountain of the gardens); people from our own village patronize the gardens also, and these always "come a step further," to see how we are getting on. It happened on our first Sunday that we were literally thronged with visitors, who were accommodated with seats of heather and wild lavender in "Pine Hall." There is opportunity here for good camp-meeting work—for an "Ocean Grove" or a "Northfield" on sacred, historic Mt. Lebanon.

Syrian Mt. Lebanon Notes MRS. GHOSN-EL-HOWIE

CHRISTIAN COURTESY

Sermon by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D.D. *Continued*

t brings to many a dead failure, while before those who possess it in large quantity all the doors of opportunity are open. You can tell that urbanity does not come from study of books of etiquette, although such books have their use, but from a mind full of thoughtfulness for others and a heart in sympathy with the conditions of others. If those conditions be prosperous, a gladness for the success; or if the conditions be depressing, a sorrow for the unfavorable circumstances. Ah! this world needs lighting up. To those of us who are prosperous, it is no credit that we are in a state of good cheer; but in the lives of ninety-nine out of a hundred there is a pathetic side, a taking off, a deficit, an anxiety, a trouble. By a genial look, by a kind word, by a helpful action we may lift a little the burden and partly clear the way for the stumbling foot. O, what a glorious art it is to say the right word in the right way at the right time!

How reprehensible the behavior of those who pride themselves on the opposite quality and have a genius for saying disagreeable things, using sarcasm and retort not for lawful purposes, but to sting and humiliate and hurt. "Didn't I take him down?" "Didn't I make him wince?" That is the spirit of the devil, while the opposite is the spirit of Christ.

Many years ago two men entered the largest locomotive workshops in Philadelphia. They were treated in a very indifferent way, and were allowed to depart without any show of courtesy. They went into other shops, and no especial attention was given them. After a while the two men entered a smaller shop, and the overseer took great pains in showing them everything, and how they wrought and on what plan the shops were run. The two visitors were agents of the Czar of Russia, and those shops were transferred to St. Petersburg, and that polite man that bestowed such attention was called to build the locomotives for all the railroads of Russia, and had fortune after fortune roll in upon him. Courtesy is a mighty force in temporal things as well as in spiritual things.

Let us start each year, each month, each day with the question, What can I do to make others happy? On our way to office or store or shop or rail-train, let us be alert for heaven-descended opportunities. There is a man perplexed about how to pay his notes in the bank: tell

The time must come when the world will acknowledge international courtesy. Now courtesy between nations is chiefly made of rhetorical greeting, but as soon as there is a difference of interest their ministers plenipotentiary are called home, and the guns of the forts are put in position and the army and navy get ready. Why not a courtesy between nations that will defer to each other, and surrender a little rather than have prolonged acrimony, ending in great slaughter? Room for all nations of the earth and all styles of government. What the world wants is less armament and more courtesy; less of the spirit of destruction and more of the spirit of amity. This century has opened with too many armies in the field and too many men-of-war on the ocean. Before the century closes may the last cavalry horse be hitched to the plough, and the last warship become a merchantman.

But we are not in official position, and therefore must leave to others the cause of international amity. What we want to cultivate is good will to those with whom we come in contact day by day. May we all be charged and surcharged with that courtesy. We may strengthen this grace by coming to a higher appreciation of what a man is, of what a woman is. We cannot expect perfection, but in almost everyone there is something good and worthy of courtesy. If they are clear down they are trying to rise. If they have gone astray, they want to get back. He is an immortal being whom you are confronting; he is a being made in the image of God; he will outlive the planetary system; he will live as long as the Almighty lives. Started, he will never stop. Your Christian courtesy may be his eternal rescue. To the young let me say, sow courtesy and you will reap courtesy; sow hostilities and you will reap hostilities. Get your heart so right that it will make the tones of your voice persuasive, and your salutations on the street, and your greetings at the door of home and church and hall a blessing to all, and the kindly influences you throw upon them will rebound upon your own heart and life. While you are making them happier, you will make yourself happier.

If others lack courtesy, that is no reason why you should lack it. Respond to rudeness by utmost affability. Because some one else is a boor is no reason why you should be a boor. But how few show urbanity when badly treated! Human nature says, "An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth, retort for retort, slander for slander, maltreatment for maltreatment." But there have been those you and I have known who amid assault and caricature and injustice have maintained the loveliness of blossom-week in springtime. Nothing but divine grace in the heart can keep such equilibrium. That is not human nature until it is transformed by supernal influences. To put it on the lowest ground, you cannot afford to be revengeful and malignant. Hatred and high indignation are stages of unhealth. They enlarge the spleen; they weaken the nerves; they attack the brain. Rage in a man is one form of apoplexy. Every time you get mad you damage your body and mind and soul, and you have not such a surplus of vigor and energy that you can afford to sacrifice them.

So I applaud Christian courtesy. I would put it upon the throne of every heart in all the world. The beauty of it is that you may extend it to others, and have just as much of it—yea, more of it—left in your own heart and life. It is like the miracle of the loaves and fishes, which, by being divided, were multiplied, until twelve baskets were filled with the remnants. It is like a torch with which fifty lamps may be lighted, and yet the torch remain as bright as before.

But this grace will not come to its coronal until it reaches the heavenly sphere. What a world that must be where selfishness and jealousy and pride and acerbities of temper have never entered, and never will enter! No struggle for precedence. But all the inhabitants happy, and rejoicing in the happiness of others. If I never get to any other delightful place, I want to get to that place. What a realm to live in forever! All worshiping the same God; all saved by the same Christ; all experiencing the same emotions; all ascending the same heights of love and exultation; all celebrating the victories. Courtesy there easy, because there will be no faults to overlook, no apologies to make, no mistakes to correct, no disagreeableness to overcome, no wrongs to right. In all the ages to come not a [illegible] traction or a subterfuge. A perfect soul in a perfect heaven. In that realm, world without end, it will never be necessary to repeat the words of my text, words that now need oft repetition: "Be courteous."

A GOSPEL TOUR AROUND THE GLOBE

Rev. R. A. Torrey and the Singing Evangelist, Charles Alexander, Set Out on a Remarkable Journey

OVER a year ago, Professor R. A. Torrey, the principal of the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago, received an invitation from the chairman of the Australasian Evangelical Alliance, to undertake a spiritual campaign under the auspices of that organization. This invitation was, to some extent, the renewal of a call to the late evangelist Dwight L. Moody, three years ago, from a very large number of Christian workers in Australia, but which it was then impossible to accept.

Professor Torrey regards the renewed invitation as a missionary call, and his acceptance is both the fulfillment of a sacred duty and the gratification of a long cherished desire to make a missionary tour of the globe, in connection with the great work of which Dwight L. Moody was the founder. Dr. and Mrs. Torrey sailed from San Francisco the last week in December, expecting to reach Yokohama about the middle of January. A short stay will be made in Japan, where it is expected Professor Torrey will visit some of the leading missions. China will be reached in February, and a month devoted to visiting mission stations in the interior, and to participation in spiritual work generally. On March 16 they will sail for Australia. Three months or more will be spent in that country and New Zealand. It is expected that Professor Torrey will hold Bible Institutes of three or four weeks' duration at several of the larger Australian centres, giving the same kind of instruction in Bible doctrine and practical Christian work that is given at the Moody Institute in Chicago.

THE MOODY INSTITUTE, CHICAGO, ILL.

In September, the travelers, according to present plans, will be in India. Next the Holy Land will be visited, and then will begin the return journey. In December next they will be in Great Britain, and, if God wills, both will be back in Chicago early in January 1903.

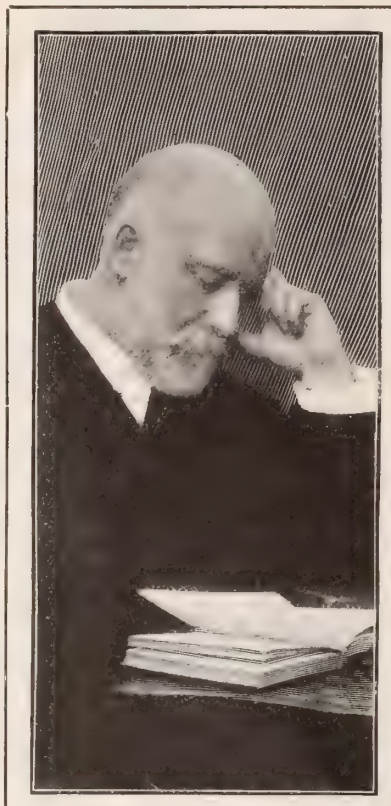
Professor Torrey has always been extremely popular with the trustees and students at the Moody Institute. He has exerted a remarkable influence over the students, and there are hundreds who feel that he has been the means of directing them to careers of honor and usefulness in God's service. A few days before his departure, a crowded farewell meeting was held in the Moody Church, at which Mr. A. P. Fitt presided. Mr. T. H. Revell, Vice-President of the Board of Trustees, spoke on behalf of the Institute and its present and former students, bidding Dr. Torrey God-speed on his long journey. Mr. W. R. Newell also made an address. Chairman Fitt spoke of President Torrey's larger ministry through his writings, which have been translated into many foreign languages. Mr. W. R. Moody, who was unable to attend, sent a telegram of cheer and farewell, in which he paid high tribute to Dr. Torrey, and spoke of his great work at Northfield and Mount Hermon. The Rev. G. H. Williams, representing the Congregational Ministers Union of Chicago, spoke in behalf of the church at large. He related some interesting reminiscences of the late Mr. Moody. He recalled the selection of Dr. Torrey, by Mr. Moody, twelve years ago, upon his recommendation, as Superintendent of the Chicago Institute, a choice which had never been regretted. Amid all the changes elsewher Dr. Torrey had clung to the old Gosp truths, and the blessing of God had reste upon his labors.

Professor Torrey replied to all thes tributes in a short address, in the course which he said:—

I do not think there has been a Sunday, or i fact a day in the week, in all these eight yea that some soul has not been born again in th building. Is it not glorious? But it is nothin to what ought to have been done, and if you an I had been as faithful as we ought to hav been in personal work—visitation in the home of the rich and the poor, visitation in the hotel and boarding-houses, visitation in the saloons if you and I had been as faithful as we ought t have been, instead of thousands there woul have been tens of thousands.

He went abroad backed up by the pray ers of 3,000 souls, and a man so fortified i bound to accomplish something for God While absent he desired their prayers ever day. He believed the time had come fo God to bless the Word in a general reviva of religion throughout the world, and al should have a share in it. The new yea should be a great year of prayer and soul winning.

Before the departure of Dr. and Mrs Torrey they were presented with some valuable gift and received many other tokens of kindness. Profes sor Torrey was born at Hoboken, N. J., in 1856, and was graduated at Yale in 1878. His connection with Mr. Moody dates from tha year. He was ordained to a Congregational pastorate at Garrettsville, O., in 1878, and afterward, in 1883, became pastor of the Open Door Church in Minneapolis, and three years later Superintendent of the City Mission there. In 1889 he was appointed Superintendent of the Moody Institute in Chicago, and assumed the pastoral charge of the Chicago Avenue Church in 1894. He is in the prime of life, a vigorous and tireless spiritual worker, and may be truthfully described as one who is dominated by "the divine passion" for soul-winning, his whole life being consecrated to that object. On his long tour abroad he is accompanied by Mr. Charles Alexander, the well-known gospel singer, whose power and charm as a soloist at religious gatherings have led him to be compared to Bliss, Phillips, and Sankey. Mr. Alexander was trained at the Moody Institute, and has now been in active Christian work about seven years, being associated during the greater part of that time with evangelist M. B. Williams, in revivals in Iowa, Kansas and other western states. He has had great success as an organizer and leader of large choirs, and his glorious gift of song has been made instrumental in bringing many into the Kingdom.



REV. R. A. TORREY

MR. CHARLES ALEXANDER

Admires the Art Portfolio

"The beautiful engravings in the Art Portfolio received. They are greatly admired. For this really fine gift, I thank you. We highly value THE CHRISTIAN HERALD."

H., Wilmington, Del.

Answered Prayers

Mrs. P. C. Parkinson, Watertown, N. Y., writes:

I have been a reader of your paper and "Answered Prayers." God has answered my prayer. Please sign my name in full.

M. E. V., Baltimore, Md., writes:

For ten years I have been a widow, with three daughters to care for, and not only has the dear Lord been the God of the widow and the father of the fatherless, answering my prayers for myself and my own, but he has answered my special prayers for others many times in a most wonderful manner.

S. E. R., Greenfield, Ia., writes:

I wish to state in your columns that God has answered many prayers for me. One that I asked, for the glory of God's name, was that our little church might be blessed and a minister found to supply us every Sabbath, till our own pastor was recovered from his sickness and able to come again. My petition was heard.

A. M. H., Youngstown, O., writes:

A recent answer to earnest prayer came in the form of a letter from a very dear friend from whom I had not heard for eight months, and I feel very grateful to God for this, and hope my acknowledgment may help some others troubled as I was. It was the "Answered Prayer" column which encouraged me to pray.

M. H., Brunswick, Ga., writes:

Twelve months ago a dark cloud overshadowed our home, but I prayed as I never had before, that God would help us, and overrule everything for our good. We suffered much, but I never doubted that God had heard me, and now sorrow has been turned to joy, and my prayer has been answered just as I wished.

S. A. F., Hamilton, N. Y., writes:

This has been a year of wonderful manifestations of God's help in many unexpected ways. When my heart yearned to do some work for the Master and ill-health prevented, he brought to pass the very things that needed to be done, and the work was accomplished "not by might, nor by power, but by my Spirit," saith the Lord. He has given much more than I asked or even thought could be. So, often when the way seems hopeless, he gives me some "glad and sweet surprise," to show me he is with me, to help, to strengthen, to encourage me in my work.

Called Higher

Mrs. E. A. Dinehart, Jamestown, N. Dak., writes: "I feel as though I must write a few words to inform you of the death of my dear old father, Robert Cowley, who for so many years has been a devoted reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. He had read your paper for so long, and talked so much about it and Dr. Talmage that the paper seemed more like a dear friend than anything else. Father was eighty-nine years and nine months and four days old when God called him home."

"I have been a reader of your paper since 1893," writes Mrs. W. J. Porter, Corso, Mo., "though not a subscriber. My dear mother, Mrs. M. A. Huntsman was. But she has gone to receive the reward of the righteous. After a long life of useful service—she was eighty-seven—she went peacefully to rest—like a tired child on its mother's breast. For over sixty years she had lived in one community, and was much beloved by a large circle of friends and acquaintances. When only fourteen, she had given her heart to God and joined his Church on earth. She grew in faith and good works, being strong to do and suffer for the Master. She was sympathetic, attentive to the sick, helpful in counsel. All who came in touch with her life were made better thereby. She is missed by many."

Mrs. Carrie Locker, Birmingham, Ky., writes: "I want some mention made of my little boy's passing away to 'The Better Land' in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, because he loved it so much. He used to be so fond of looking at the pretty pictures in it; and he particularly liked to see the portrait of Dr. Talmage, for whom he knew he was named. His papa named him Thomas De Witt, because we liked Dr. Talmage's sermons and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD so well. We prayed God he might grow up to do great good in the World, but it pleased Our Father to call the child to heaven. We thank him for lending his treasure to us. He gave us this bright, brown-eyed boy, July 16, 1898, to become the light and joy of our home with his sunny smiles and pretty ways and lisping words; and Nov. 24, 1900, summoned our baby to the Heavenly Mansion, there to be our angel, awaiting our coming."

In the death of Mrs. Maria Schomp, another member of the great CHRISTIAN HERALD family has passed away. She died September 22, at her home, in Centreville, N. J., aged eighty-nine years. She had been for many years an appreciative subscriber to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, reading it regularly herself from cover to cover, and then sending it to friends; she delighted, too, in sending the paper to "shut-ins." Her faith in God was unbounded. After the death of her husband, about three years ago, she lived, by her own preference, alone in her home, unafraid of harm, and confident of the Master's protection. Until within a few days of her triumphant death, she performed all her household work with neatness and dispatch. She early learned to love and serve the Lord; she was a charter member of the Methodist Church in the village where she lived. One son and three daughters survive her.

A BATTLE FOR CIVIC RIGHTEOUSNESS

Mayor Seth Low, and the Campaign Against Vice in New York -- A Triumph for Purity

It has been repeatedly demonstrated that, whenever the American people, in any part of the Union, become convinced of the fact that the highest interests of a State or municipality are imperiled by evil rulers, and that crime and immorality are flourishing under encouragement from those "in high places," the people themselves are capable of administering the needed remedy. Whenever the public conscience is touched, and more especially when it is stirred deeply, an uprising may be expected, which, from slow beginnings, will rapidly swell to torrential proportions, taking a clean sweep of every obstruction in the path. Such a popular tidal wave of morality was experienced in New York city lately, when Seth Low was chosen as Mayor by the suffrages of the supporters of law, order and civic righteousness—representing all shades of politics. It was the first time in nearly thirty years that the great heart of New York had been stirred to action, and when the revolution came it was most signal and complete. The enemies of

CITY HALL, NEW YORK MAYOR SETH LOW COLUMBIA COLLEGE, NEW YORK

morality were scattered like chaff before the wind, and the deposed officials were replaced by men of character and integrity, in every branch of the city's service.

Seth Low, the central figure in this remarkable movement, is a man in the prime of life, full of energy, and swayed by the highest ideal of public duty. He has crowded more of public experience into his fifty years than most men of affairs can do in seventy-five. Entering Columbia College at sixteen, a student in the Law School at twenty, a clerk in his father's commission house in New York a few years later, a member of the firm at twenty-five, his character and reputation were such that when the people of Brooklyn, in 1881, looked about for some young business man of real ability and unimpeachable integrity to administer the duties of the Mayoral office in that city—not yet annexed to New York—the choice easily fell on Seth Low. He served a second term, then went abroad for a rest, and on his return, in 1889, he was unanimously elected President of Columbia College. Later he was honored with the degree of LL.D. by the University of the State of New York, and similar degrees have been conferred upon him by Amherst, Pennsylvania, Howard, Trinity and Princeton Universities.

But it is perhaps more as the sturdy, successful Christian merchant, and the upright, honest and fearless citizen, that the people of New York love and respect Seth Low, than as the distinguished head of a university and the man honored by many colleges. His choice as the leader of the popular movement in the recent mayoralty campaign was a tribute to his personal character, rather than to his scholarly qualities. He was selected as the typical practical type of the conscientious public servant—a man in whose hands the affairs of the great municipality would not suffer. As a preliminary to entering the contest, he sold outright his stock interests in various corporations, in order that, as Mayor, he might be free to act for the city's best interests in dealing with corporations generally, and that there might be no ground for a charge of bias. All parties—and especially the best elements in those parties—knew that Seth Low's administration would bring to New York relief from many evils and abuses that were making the city's name an international synonym for vice and corruption. Gamblers uncontrolled; the vile "cadet" system unchecked; the lack of public schools; the awful growth of the social evil: fraud and wholesale defalcation in official circles, high and low; a degraded local civil service; unclean streets; the saloons rampant; a demoralized police—these and a thousand other abuses had combined to produce local conditions that were well nigh intolerable. The campaign that followed the popular revolt against misrule has attracted attention on both sides of the Atlantic, and even the leading journals of Europe unite in regarding the result as a signal triumph for public morals.

Helping Jerusalem's Lepers

My work among the lepers of Jerusalem began in 1897, the year in which I left New York for the Orient, feeling called of God to go thither and labor for him there. Miss Dunn, superintendent of the mission where I presented my letter of introduction, took me with her to a Bible-reading in the leper colony, near the village of Siloam. The colony numbers about forty-six. There were some twenty at the meeting, who gathered around us, sitting on the ground. They began to make such a clamor that the reading could not be heard. I asked the meaning of their cries. "They are saying that they are hungry, and that they have no meat," answered Miss Dunn. The Government provides shelter, bread and water; but they were pleading for meat to make soup. "How much will it cost?" I asked, "to give them meat for soup once a week?" "Half a m'zheda" (about forty-one cents), I was told. "To whom among you shall I bring that money?" I asked through an interpreter. They named Saalam, a Greek, whom they recognize as their leader. Every week I visited them, carrying the money for the meat. They became better listeners to the Bible reading. I got crutches and clothes and medicines for them according to their need and as best I could.

ALYAH HASSAN

The lepers live in most abject poverty. Some dwell in huts; the colony of forty-six referred to are housed in a long, low building of thirteen rooms provided by the Government. They had no possessions except their bedding and rags, a few rude cooking utensils, and the round black bowls from which they eat their food. One thing which bears hardly upon them is the scarcity of water around Jerusalem. In supplying them with "bread and water," simple as that may sound, the Government performs a not inexpensive act of grace.

The woman whose picture is given, Alyah Hassan, was a leper, who lived in this Leper Colony five years. One of her hands was nearly gone when I met her; she has no fingers or thumbs. About that time she left the colony and took to living in caves and rocks. I had her come to my house in the village of Siloam during the day, and I washed and treated her sores, and I prayed for and with her. Alyah, a convert from Mohammedanism, was full of faith. But one day she told me, weeping, that it had rained on her bed in the cave. Her brother, who owned three huts near the village, said she might have a room in one of them if the Government doctor would consent. It was then I brought her before a Hebrew doctor there, the Greek physician in charge of the Turkish Hospital, and the City Physician, an Armenian. All of these saw that her disease had been arrested. The City Physician gave the certificate permitting her to live in her brother's house. "That she is free of leprosy, however," he said, "no one can declare unless her blood is analyzed." I heard that a prominent American physician was visiting Jerusalem, went to his hotel and told Alyah's story.

I have his letter, showing the result of the analysis, and stating Alyah to be absolutely free from leprosy. I attribute her cure to God's goodness in answering the prayer of faith and blessing the means used in his name. Another woman, besides Alyah, has been restored to her home and kindred, but I have not in my hands such evidence of her cure as in Alyah's case.

I am about to return to Jerusalem. I could do more for the lepers if I had the means. If any people in the world need the comfort of the Gospel and the ministry of Christian kindness, it is they. Letters from any one interested in this work will be answered if addressed to me at 116 Sherman street, Passaic, N. J.

MINERVA KYERSON

India Orphans at Prayer

In her report of orphan and rescue mission work for the past year, Pundita Ramabai gives this touching little picture of the rescued orphans at prayer:

Night has come. The bell for meeting is ringing. The girls leave off from the games in their respective departments. These are girls—babies in Christ—not beginning to understand what praying means. They do not know much, but they are willing and their hearts rather than their Heavenly Father.

Some are little girls who are learning to pray, are learning just one verse from the seventy-third Psalm over and over again. Their motto has been given, "The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall NOT WANT," and so on to the end. They have known very well what want means. Some of them have sore eyes. They are too weak to [illegible] and sinning at the top of their voices that particular verse. One says, "The Lord is my Shepherd." The other responds, "I shall NOT WANT," and so on. If anyone goes some little girls are led in prayer by an intelligent girl who is a leader in every sense in the word. She says a word or two, and others repeat after her. In another class some girls are asking God for some things which they need very badly. Some are asking for blankets, some in cold [illegible] for three. Some want to have some rice. Some are asking God to send Miss [illegible] Master. The big girls are heard shouting their prayers. They say to God, "O Father, we give needy orphans to Master," "Help [illegible] getting old, give him strength." "Give us [illegible] the workers who come in [illegible] as Master the old girls [illegible] and good workers." They earnestly [illegible] should girls need to be [illegible] says, "Bless those who are praying for us and giving money for our support." God understands and answers their prayers.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE, D.D., Editor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

The Old Gospel Light-House

DURING the year just closed, the Bowery Mission has rounded the most remarkable twelvemonths of rescue work in its entire history. In the twenty-two years since it was founded as a shelter and Gospel refuge for the homeless men and boys of the great metropolis, it has never had so many destitute and forlorn ones besieging its doors as during 1901. In the Mission Hall 60,000 have assembled during the year, to hear the divine message of invitation and consolation, and its converts in that time are numbered by hundreds. Some of the scenes enacted at these gatherings, and many of the stories of moral shipwreck and bitter repentance, would awaken sympathy in the hardest heart. All ages, from young manhood to gray hairs, are represented there, but all alike have "sown the wind, and reaped the whirlwind." And the old Mission, like the stanch lifeboat on the waves of the stormy sea, reaches out to the poor, hapless souls, struggling on to doom, and with hands of helpfulness and love, brings them back to safety and new hope.

It is characteristic of the work of the Bowery Mission, that it knows no distinction of age, nationality, creed, or previous condition. It only knows that these poor fellow-beings are struggling in the rapids, and its sole aim is to reach them ere it is altogether too late. It may be some father who has gone wrong, forgetting home, wife and children in his sin; or some poor lad, misled by evil companions, who has been suddenly whelmed in the vicious vortex of the wicked city,—"somebody's boy," from a pure, country home in a far-off State, whose praying mother is wondering why her son is silent so long, little knowing of his danger. Perhaps it is some one happily saved from a prison, or even rescued on the brink of suicide. Such cases are all too common. These despairing ones, once brought within the warm shelter of the Mission and their immediate wants assuaged, are led to Him who knows and sympathizes with all our infirmities, and whose days here on earth were largely spent in succoring the helpless, feeding the hungry, and lifting up fallen nature.

This, it may be said, is the simplest and most elementary form of Christianity. Yet it is the only kind that can be applied in such conditions. Sympathy and kindness have a potential influence on the human heart. Our practical sympathy with the sufferers in India and China was made the means, under divine blessing, of bringing multitudes to Christ; and so, here, within our own gates, our sympathy and kindness to these fallen men and youths of the Bowery have already been instrumental in bringing many into the Christian life. Let us thank God for the souls that have had their rebirth in the old Bowery Mission!

We wish every reader of the great CHRISTIAN HERALD family to have a share in this grand rescue and soul-winning work. They have done noble service for Christ and humanity in many fields, but in none more needy or deserving than this. We invite them now to make a united movement to extend the work of the Bowery Mission. If every reader, having the cause of these poor, homeless wanderers at heart, would send us his or her name and address, with a pledge of **one dollar a year and no more,** a glorious impulse would be given to the Mission's activities. Will you, dear reader, set up a lamp on the old Gospel Light-house? Your consecrated dollar will do it. Will you raise a beacon that may guide to safety and happiness some poor storm-battered, sin-sick fellow-being? Here is your opportunity for such service. Would you win a soul from the very depths? That is precisely what the spiritual function of the Bowery Mission is, and you are asked to help it.

Send in your name and your pledge for the new year—one dollar and no more—and let us enroll you among the Bowery Mission's patrons. Such a gift, small though it may seem, may be productive of the richest blessing of the year.

Guarded Graves

IN various parts of the land, it is found necessary to have armed sentinels at sepulchres. Whether a man have lived a life good or bad, the disturbance of his dust is an atrocity for which no imaginable punishment seems sufficient, and by severer laws than any yet enacted, and by quickest spring of arrest let the business of the resurrectionist be made perilous. Alas! for the wickedness abroad in all directions. Is it not almost time for this world to cry out for God? It has swung off from him, and will be no better until it has swung back. I am hoping that some mighty regenerative force may move upon the nations. Why not this year? God could, if he would, in one day shake the two hemispheres of their abominations, and lift them into the paradisaic. Perhaps he may; perhaps he may not. But I am sure that you and I can do a little toward hastening the consummation, by prayer, by holiness of life, by cheering others, who in turn will cheer us. The work will be accelerated, and the day roll on when we shall all be millionaires, not with the riches that we may have to drop at one stroke of apoplexy, but with the eternal dividends that God will declare to those who have been faithful unto death. And though our graves should be so humble that they will never tempt a resurrectionist, our heavenly mansion will be so bright that God and angels and the spirits of just men made perfect will not be ashamed to be our perpetual guests. Oh, the billowy bloom of that hillside! Oh, the warm and aromatic breath of that summer!

Medical Heroics

SEVERAL of our American cities are under a scourge. Hundreds have died, and all Canada and the United States have been threatened with loathsome, eruptive disease, simply because a class of ignorant and superstitious people have refused vaccination. At such a time, those who decline this preventive deserve expatriation or imprisonment. The law ought not to allow the prejudices of one class of people to endanger the lives of all other classes. The reason that this disease has not already prostrated our American cities is because the merciful discovery of Dr. Edward Jenner, an English physician, has been so generally applied to our people. What that good doctor endured in order to project that protecting power upon the attention of the world is not appreciated. After making most satisfactory experiments, and being sure he was right, he came to London in 1798, and met the most outrageous persecution from some of his own profession, and from the population in general. Ministers preached from their pulpits against vaccination, pronouncing it diabolical, and by most people it was denounced as bestializing.

The learned Dr. Pearson united with the eminent Dr. Woodville in an attempt to bring the merciful art into disrepute by inoculation of patients before the vaccination had time to take sufficient hold. Small wits caricatured Edward Jenner as riding in a great procession on the back of a cow, and grave men expressed it as their opinion that all the diseases of the brute creation would be transplanted into the human family; and they gave instances where they said actually horns had come out on the foreheads of innocent persons, and people had begun to chew the cud. But the discoverer felt he had a mission of rescue for the world, and, nothing daunted, he went right on until the majority of London practitioners issued an applauding manifesto, and the crowned heads of Europe favorably recognized vaccination. Then Parliament voted $50,000 by way of remuneration for his expenses and by way of reward. Afterwards an additional $100,000 was voted him, and India sent him a present of $35,000. But by that payment of $185,000 the world could not discharge its obligation to that hero of the healing art. It is estimated that this one physician saved in fifty years more lives than all the battles of any one century destroyed. No wonder that on Trafalgar Square, London, a statue was erected to perpetuate his name; but he was the world's benefactor and the health of Christendom is his monument. Let us all bless his memory for the arrest of this awful contagion, which appeared in the world in 961, and went out to blast nations for nine hundred years, opposed by no force capable of grappling it. Thank God for the persistence and faith and courage and victory of the English physician! If, at this late date, there are any so stupid as not to accept this preventive influence against this curse of nations, let us in all cities and towns and neighborhoods, have compulsory vaccination and revaccination.

January Bills

AMONG the storms of winter, and especially a storm that seldom fails to visit every locality about the first of January—is a shower of bills. How they come in—these great snowflakes—and they stick and stare at you until they are paid, and stick and stare at you when they are paid. Among the multitude of resolutions formed for the new year about to open, there is no better one than a resolve to pay as you go. It seems passing strange that the payment of debts should be inculcated upon professing Christians, and yet is there any evil habit to which Christian men are more addicted than that of incurring debts which they cannot discharge at maturity? And the causes of this condition of things are many and multiform. Sometimes it is the result of a weak desire to live in a style beyond one's means. Oftentimes it is the result of thoughtlessness or a general unwillingness to systematize one's expenditures.

Often it proceeds from a free-heartedness and desire to do for others, especially for the family, more than one's circumstances admit; and not infrequently it is owing to a spirit of extravagance which is a legitimate inheritance from father to son. But whatever the cause may be, as a general rule debt can be avoided and much unhappiness saved. To do this, above all firmly resolve to live within your means, however limited they may be; make no promises which you have not a reasonable certainty of keeping; be firm in applying whatever money you may have on hand to the liquidation of some debt in whole or in part, and above all avoid, so far as possible, contracting a future obligation where with to pay a present one.

And in your purchases, when you want that for which you cannot pay at the time, wait until you can, before procuring it, and when you get it, you will enjoy it all the more for the sacrifice which it has cost. There is a true nobility in denying yourself that which you cannot afford, which will increase your own self-respect, and raise you in the estimation of your friends. "Do you see this addition which I have just put up?" said a friend in our hearing not long ago. "I was offered a loan on my house, but no, I thought I would wait. I did wait. Things which I wanted I denied myself. Finally I accumulated sufficient to pay for my improvements. They cost more than the carpenter's and mason's bills; they cost a spirit of sacrifice; and don't you suppose I enjoy it all the more for this?" And he was right.

Nor do we forget that there are some who cannot pay. There are those who, unfortunate in business, simply cannot meet their obligations. They have bought on a falling market; their good name is unscathed, though their credit has been dishonored by those who had engaged to protect it. Parties owing them have failed to pay them, and bankruptcy stares them in the face. But for all that—and you can find such people everywhere—you do not doubt them, you are drawn to them in their misfortune as you never were in prosperity. You are only too glad to do all in your power to help them, and in so doing discharge only a simple Christian duty. It is not of such that we speak.

Debt: there is no worse demoralizer of character. The sad records of defaulting, embezzling and dishonest failures which we meet with so constantly in the daily press are often, indeed most frequently, the result of the demoralization of debt, and consequent desperate efforts at extrication. The financial props have given way. The little debt, which at first was as small as a grain of mustard-seed, like the rolling snowball has gathered weight and multiplied itself a thousand. And still it grows, and like the fabulous hydra which Hercules was sent to kill, you no sooner strike off one head than two shoot up in its place. The struggle is severe, but in the end decisive; either confession is made of a hopeless bankruptcy, which might and should have been avoided, or integrity is sacrificed to the temptation of the moment. Debt ruins as many households, and destroys as many fine characters as rum; it is the devil's mortgage on the soul, and he is always ready to foreclose. Pay your grocer; pay your pew bills; pay your minister. Be sure you are indebted for nothing but love, and even that be sure you pay in kind.

THE BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

The First President of Cuba

CUBA'S first Presidential election has, naturally, been a subject of deep interest to the citizens of this country. It took place on Dec. 31, and resulted in the choice of Gen. Thos. Estrada Palma, as the first President of free Cuba. As, in our land, the voters cast their votes for electors, but there is no doubt that the men elected will, when they meet on February 18, elect Mr. Palma. He

MR. THOMAS ESTRADA PALMA, President of Cuba

sixty-seven years of age, and at present resides at entral Valley, N. Y. It is twenty years since he was Cuba; but his services during the war, as the head of e Cuban Junta, were exceedingly valuable to his coun- y. He comes of a family which has lly proved its patriotism. His father as a wealthy planter when the revolu- on of 1868 broke out; but the Spanish overnment, learning that the son, then prosperous young lawyer, had joined ie insurgents, confiscated his property. also imprisoned the young man's other, who died in jail, from an illness sulting from bad and insufficient food. oung Palma distinguished himself in ie field, rose to the rank of General, nd when Cespedes, whom the insur- ents had made President, died, Palma as elected in his place. Eventually, owever, he was captured by the paniards, and imprisoned in Spain. fe was liberated at the close of the war, nd went to Honduras, where he married ie daughter of the President of that ountry, and became a member of his abinet. In 1895, he came to the United tates, to take care of the interests of uba, and at the close of the war settled n a small farm at Central Valley. He as averse to becoming a candidate for he Presidency, but his friends believed hat no other man combined in so high legree the qualities needed for that ffice, and eventually he yielded to their rging. Gen. Maso was his chief rival, ut two weeks before the election he etired from the contest, professing to elieve that the arrangements for the lection precluded a free choice by the eople. Mr. Palma's election then became a foregone conclusion. He has a difficult task before him, for, in spite of the overwhelming majority of votes polled for him, there is a numerous and determined faction opposed to his rule. It will be well for him if he accepts the order for himself that was given to another ruler, who also had the task of organizing a nation:

This book of the law shall not depart out of thy mouth; but thou shalt meditate therein day and night, that thou mayest observe to do according to all that is written therein; for then thou shalt make thy way prosperous, and then thou shalt have good success (Joshua 1: 8).

A Change of Power

The initial steps taken for using electricity instead of steam as a motive power on the elevated railroads of New York were tested a few days ago. The accompanying photograph was taken of the first train of the new order. The motor and the cars are heavier than those used in steam transit, and are much more elaborately finished. The motor, with three cars attached, was run from South Ferry over the Second Avenue tracks to One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street, and proved a complete success. The third rail system is used, the power being supplied from a power-house occupying the block from Seventy-fourth to Seventy-fifth street, at the East River. There are eight substations at convenient points along the line, equipped with converters and transformers. The engines at the power-house are of the latest type, and are capable of generating a force equivalent to ten thousand horse-power. If the system works satisfactorily, it will be applied to all the other elevated roads, and will take the place of 310 locomotives, which now haul 1,200 cars and carry two hundred million passengers a year. It is predicted that the new system will not be so noisy as the present, will get rid of the nuisance of smoke, steam and cinders, and will supply quicker service. The cars and the stations and platforms can now be lighted by electricity, which will be a welcome change for passengers. This is another stage in the revolution that electricity is working in our ways. It is simply marvelous that this agent should have been in existence all these centuries, and not until this late day has it been learned how many and various are the services it can render in giving light and power. It may be that the time will come when we discover how much light and power we might have had in spiritual things, had we used the great gift which God places at our disposal.

If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children: how much more shall your Heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask him? (Luke 11: 13).

THE FIRST ELECTRIC TRAIN ON THE NEW YORK ELEVATED RAILROADS

A Thief Self-Imprisoned

An amusing accident happened to a thief in St. Louis, Mo., a few days ago. He is in the habit of haunting the Union Station, to rob passengers who lay down their grips or parcels while waiting for trains. The police keep watch for him, but he has many disguises, and contrives to elude their vigilance. The other day he was employed as usual, and had seized two grips, with which he was walking away. He noticed two policemen, and thought they looked suspiciously at him. Fearing that they would arrest him, he opened the door of a room and stepped inside. It happened to be the door of the cold-storage room used by the proprietor of the station restaurant. The girl who owned the grips that had been stolen gave an alarm, and the police searched the station for the thief. They could not find him, and were giving up the search, when one of them thought of the cold-storage room, which they had not searched. There the thief was found, lying on the floor with a grip in each hand. He had closed the door after he entered the room and was unable to open it again. He was almost frozen to death, and was thankful for his rescue though it involved his going to prison. Probably he felt when he turned in at that door that he was fortunate in having that way of escape open to him. So sinners often feel when they escape detection, but sooner or later all will have to learn that the hope of final escape is futile, for sin works out inevitably its own punishment and the warning of the prophet is fulfilled:

He that fleeth from the fear shall fall into the pit; and he that getteth up out of the pit shall be taken in the snare (Jer. 48: 44).

A Slave Set Free

An extraordinary story is told by an old colored woman who arrived at Lincoln, Neb., from Kentucky, last week. She says that when she was ten years old, she was bought by a family living in Carroll County on an isolated farm. She was kept from associating with people of her own race, and rarely saw any one beside the members of her owner's family. She never heard of the war or of the Emancipation Proclamation. She continued her life of service until the death of the old couple who bought her. She seems to have been kindly treated, but supposed that she was still a slave. After the death of the old people, she was induced to leave [illegible] Western Kansas, and took the old woman with her as far as Kansas City, Mo. There [illegible] relatives at Omaha, and advised her to go to them. He bought a railroad ticket for her to Topeka, and put her on a train for that place. Kind people, who heard her story, helped her to get to Lincoln, where a subscription was taken up to pay her fare to Omaha. It is scarcely credible that any woman could have lived in this country forty years without learning of a matter so vitally important to her. Perhaps she did hear of it, but did not perceive how it affected her interests. There are many people more intelligent than she, who hear of the deliverance that Christ wrought for them from spiritual bondage, yet do not avail themselves of it.

Let us therefore fear, lest, a promise being left us of entering into his rest, any of you should seem to come short of it (Heb. 4: 1).

Two Small Travelers

Among the passengers who arrived at the Grand Central depot in New York a few days ago, by a Western train, were two children, who had come from Ashland, Ore. The elder was a girl seven years of age and the younger a boy of four. They had traveled across the continent entirely alone. The conductors and passengers had taken an interest in them during the five days they had been on the cars, and had seen that their wants were supplied. An official of the railroad took the children to his home, in Brooklyn, where they remained till the sailing of the German steamer, which will take them to their ultimate destination at Bremen. The little girl was perfectly self-possessed, and showed a maternal interest in her brother, which, in one so young, was pathetic. She said that her father had gone away, and her mother, being unable to keep them, had sent her and her brother to her father's relatives in Germany, who would adopt them. It was a long journey for such juvenile travelers; but they have fared well so far and will probably do so to their destination. It may be hoped that their journey through life will be accomplished with similar safety; but, unhappily, in that journey the travelers are too often bent on taking their own course, instead of relying, as the children did, on wise and kind guidance.

Thou shalt guide me with thy counsel and afterward receive me to glory (Ps. 73: 24).

BRIEF NOTES

The [illegible] World's Convention of the Women's Christian Temperance Union will be held in Ottawa, Canada. Lady Henry Somerset intends to be present as a deputation from England.

The German census has been completed. The population is estimated at 56,345,000. There are 442 cities each with between 10,000 and 100,000 inhabitants.

The friends of Miss De Broen, of the Paris Belleville Mission, will be glad to learn that she has greatly improved in health and is now pronounced convalescent.

Dr. J. William Chapman is obliged to cancel all engagements outside [illegible] New York. His physicians insist on a period of rest, owing to a recurrence of [illegible]

Mrs. Laura Schwentzing, a wealthy widow and niece of Mr. John Wanamaker, has decided to devote her life to the leper colony on the island of Cebu, one of the islands of the Philippine Archipelago.

The Central Union Mission of Washington, D. C., had [illegible] men take dinner to begin the year. Several hundred men and women were regaled with a substantial meal. All day services were held, at which it [illegible]

Dr. Tucker, Bishop of Uganda, Africa, writing to a friend, says that he has [illegible] Africa [illegible] plished if he had not been a rigid total abstainer.

At the Lenox Presbyterian Church, in New York, a service for Chinamen was held on the [illegible] Ng Poon Chew, pr[illegible] of the audience. A [illegible] cises.

General Booth, of the Salvation Army, takes a gloomy view of the [illegible] century will be to have a "religion without the Holy Spirit, Christianity without Christ, forgiveness without repentance, salvation without [illegible]

The trustees of the Broadway Tabernacle, New York, have [illegible]

THE DAY NURSERIES OF NEW YORK

Where the Babes of Poor, Toiling Mothers are Lovingly Tended and Sheltered

"PLEATH, ma'am, can I take it home?"

It was a little "tot" of four years that spoke, as her blue eyes looked up with wistful pleading into the kindly face of Miss Abbott, Matron at the Sunnyside Day Nursery, 231 East 104th street, New York.

"Take what home, Annie?" asked the matron, wondering what the little girl meant. "The bed, ma'am. I hav'n't got any at home," was the answer, as the child gazed longingly at the snow-white crib, and then at the matron. What a world of pathos there was in the request of this little one, hardly out of babyhood, yet doomed to be a prisoner of poverty in some East Side slum of New York! She had spent the day in the bright and sunny nursery, where she had had enough to eat, clean clothes, and a delightful nap in a clean, comfortable crib. Now, evening was coming, and she must return to the cold, bare tenement home. In that poor dwelling an invalid father felt his own sad burden lightened by the thought that his little darling was cared for in the daytime at least, and did not have to droop in the close quarters to which illness condemned him, or to shiver in the streets, "making believe to play," while the brave, toiling mother was out, trying to earn enough money for rent and scanty food by scrubbing-floors. Annie's case and her plea are typical ones.

The Day Nurseries of New York are doing Christ's own work for those of whom he said: "And whoso shall receive one such little child in my name, receiveth me." All nationalities are represented in them—that is, all that go to make up cosmopolitan New York. At one little table in the Silver Cross Nursery on East 117th street, when THE CHRISTIAN HERALD representative called, were seated seven children, and the group included two of American, one of Irish descent, one Hungarian, one Italian, one German, and one Jew, who might have been of either English or German origin. This assembly of races at one table was entirely accidental. The little ones didn't seem to care about the difference—if, indeed, they knew any. They had not been educated to know that; according to the logic of history, they ought to have regarded each other as hereditary enemies and gone to fighting and scratching—probably, however, they might have indulged in some sort of struggle, if left out on the noisome streets or in the wretched garrets they call home. And the mothers! What an outpouring of mother-love there is when they come in the evening to take the children home! Their own clothes may be scanty and threadbare; their cheeks pale with want, and their hands red and roughened by the toil of the day, but there is a look of gladness and gratitude in their eyes that it does one good to see, as they clasp their little ones to their bosoms and take them away for the night. And the little ones, too, are glad to see "mother," even though they have been happy and well fed at the Nursery, and though they know that mother's home is not like that charming place. She is mother, and that means all to them; and they run to her arms, and receive with rapture the kiss from her pinched and wasted lips, and cling to her as lovingly as if she were the only being on earth for them. In most of the Nurseries a warm cup of tea awaits this mother coming from work for her child; and she is greeted with pleasant and encouraging words by the kind-hearted matrons. Help is also given, in cases of dire distress, to the families of little wards at the Sunnyside Nursery, of which Mrs. Whitelaw Reid is president, over four thousand bottles of prepared milk were disposed of to mothers during the past year at one cent a bottle. Great care is taken in all the Day Nurseries to prevent the spread of diseases, and the generally healthy appearance of children who have been inmates for any length of time proves that these precautions are effective.

Snow was falling when THE CHRISTIAN HERALD representative called at the Jewell Day Nursery, No. 20 Macdougal street, the heart of the lower West Side. Eager faces were pressed against the panes, and bright eyes were dancing as they watched the snowflakes. This nursery was founded by Mrs. Jewell, of the famous Connecticut Governor's family, in memory of a beloved child gone before her to the Better Land. How often and how sweetly the flower of charity springs from the grave of a dear one, watered by the tears of love! The little ones at the "Jewell" seemed happy indeed. Their eyes and thoughts were on the snow, but some of the little ears were evidently open to what was being said around them. "This little boy," Miss Kerr, the matron said, "has an Irish father and an Italian mother." The child, bright and good-looking, turned quickly, and murmured something in his pretty patois. "He is trying to tell," said Miss Kerr, smiling, "that he has a mother and a grandmother,—and good people they are, too!" The little ones here seemed to be on the best of terms with a colored cook named Mary, of the real, good-natured southern type, who appeared to take genuine joy in making them happy.

It is a sad fact that many of these children have nothing to eat except what they get at the Nurseries; not because their mothers neglect them, but because, suffering and hungry themselves, they have nothing to give their children. And it is a pitiful sight, during a spell of severe cold, to see the children come to the Nurseries in clothing, which, though clean, as a rule, is often too thin to keep them warm, their heavy eyes bearing evidence that they had passed sleepless nights for lack of warm covering. The afternoon nap in comfortable cribs is an incalculable blessing to such as these. It is the rule in the Day Nurseries not only to examine the children each morning to see if they are well enough to mingle with others, but also to discover if their clothing is clean, and in some cases to disinfect it, giving the child nursery clothing for the day, and reclothing it in its own garments when it starts for home.

Miss Sara Curry, of the "Little Missionary's Day Nursery," to whom the building at No. 93 East Eighth street has recently been presented by friends who sympathize with her work, was doing what she could to help the unfortunate in the slums of New York, when one day she saw a child run out of a tenement, and, i attempting to cross the street, fall directly in front of heavy truck, which passed over the little one's hip. Mis Curry picked up the stricken child with her tende hands, and carried it to its tenement home, where, fo some time, she nursed the little unfortunate day an night. With fourteen dollars—all the money she ha —she started a place of refuge for helpless waifs, an struggled along, seeing many dark days, but never los ing faith in God's providence. Her first substantia help came in a check for $200, raised at a lawn party b a little girl, whose heart had been touched by the work This little girl started meetings in the homes of he little friends, and prominen men and women became in terested. Now the Nursery is better fitted up than ever for the task to which Miss Curry has devoted her life. "A little child shall lead them."

MISS CURRY

GRACE BEFORE MEAT AT "LITTLE MISSIONARY'S NURSERY"

In the heart of the dense East Side, on Essex street, around the corner from the Protestant Episcopal Pro-cathedral, the "Bishop's church in the slums," is the Community House, where babies in the neighborhood are cared for while their mothers are working. A lady doctor was tending a little boy's broken arm when THE CHRISTIAN HERALD'S representative called. The work could not have been done more tenderly, if the sufferer had been the son of a millionaire.

The Day Nurseries of New York depend on the gifts of the charitable, in the broadest meaning of that word, with one exception—the Day Nursery of Grace Church Parish. Passers-by on Broadway have noticed, spring and fall, on pleasant days, groups of children playing on the grounds of the Grace Church rectory. These are the little ones of the Day Nursery, which, founded by our former Vice-President, Levi P. Morton, in memory of his first wife, is supported by the voluntary contributions of the members of this wealthy parish. In every respect it is a model nursery. There is no sign of extravagance or luxury, but every appointment is of the best, and it is safe to say that the richest children in New York do not have better care than these children of poor mothers, most of whom are at work all day. The Deaconess, who showed THE CHRISTIAN HERALD representative through the Nursery, and to whom the children clung as if she were their real mother, stated the interesting fact, that of nine original beneficiaries of the Nursery, which was founded twenty-four years ago, all were known to be doing well, and that only two children of former inmates of the Nursery were among its present inmates. These facts the Deaconess regarded as a sufficient answer to the charge sometimes brought that Day Nurseries tend to foster pauperism.

"MAKING READY" FOR THE DAY

THE MOTHER'S TEA

LITTLE MAIDS A-MARCHING

Few other Day Nurseries are as fortunate as that of Grace Church, in being under the care of a wealthy parish, and were the hand of individual charity to be withdrawn, many hundreds of helpless babes would be deprived of the generous care which is preserving their lives, and helping their poor mothers to fight the battle of existence, so hard at the best for a lone woman with little ones to care for.

HENRY MANN.

Delighted with Her Premiums

Corinne B., Mt. Lebanon, N. Y., writes: "I am delighted with the Art Portfolio; it is beautiful. Yesterday's express brought me *Heaven, Home and Happiness.* How you can give such returns is a mystery, not only to myself, but to friends. It is over eight years since I have taken THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and I am more and more wedded to it."

HAS MISS STONE BEEN RELEASED?

An Unconfirmed Report that the Bandits Have Liberated the Imprisoned American Missionary

BULGARIAN VILLAGERS OF THE DISTRICT WHERE MISS STONE WAS MADE PRISONER

FROM Vienna, a report comes to the effect that Miss Ellen M. Stone, the American missionary, has been released by her bandit captors, who have held her a prisoner since Sept. 3, 1901. Although the report, which is said to have its origin in Sofia, had not been officially confirmed as late as Jan. 4, it was regarded as extremely probable, both in London and Washington, that the release had actually taken place. The Sofia statement added that Mme. Tsilka, who had been Miss Stone's companion in captivity, had also been liberated, and that both were placed on Turkish soil on Wednesday, Jan. 1, by their captors. Those who negotiated for their release consented to the brigands' stipulation, that the ladies should maintain absolute silence respecting their captors. If this promise is broken, the brigands threaten to wreak vengeance on the American missionary establishment." These details, if true, would mean that the ransom of $110,000 had been paid over by the representatives of the State Department and the American Board to the outlaws; and that the latter, after exacting a solemn pledge of secrecy and releasing their prisoners, were allowed to escape unhindered, with the proceeds of their crime.

If Miss Stone has indeed been liberated and is able to travel, it is expected that she will soon return to the United States on leave of absence, for the purpose of recuperation. Her health, even under the most favorable conditions possible in such a case, must have suffered greatly from the long-continued anxiety and the privations of life among the outlaws.

In a recent number of the London *Sketch*, the following appears concerning the captivity of Miss Stone and her companion, Mme. Tsilka:

"Nothing can be lovelier than the stretch of Bulgarian country on the borders of Turkey which has been for so long—in fact, since the Middle Ages—a brigands' paradise. Two chains of lofty mountains, sections of the Southern Balkans, run for nearly a hundred miles in parallel directions, and Miss Stone's missionary work lay in the fine plateau stretching between the two ranges. The ground is exceedingly fertile, and, on the whole, the devoted American missionaries who labor there among the people lead not unhappy lives, though they are quite constantly exposed to the risk of capture by robber chiefs. Even Miss Stone herself had once before been so taken; but, after a short time, was released. The brigands are connected with most of the villagers, and thus can turn into simple peasants or shepherds at will.

"Doucho, Miss Stone's jailer, is a regular type of the robber chief. He is a famous Bulgarian outlaw, and by way of a little joke, when he and his band are intent on anything more than usually nefarious, they make a point of disguising themselves so as to be taken for Turkish regular troops. According to his friends—and, strange to say, he has many in the Turkish and Bulgarian political worlds—he is treating Miss Stone and her unfortunate companion, Mme. Tsilka, with every courtesy and kindness; indeed, some go so far as to say that they are being well cared for in a pretty hut, in the midst of a mountain village. There is no doubt that they are allowed occasionally to communicate with the outside world, but that makes their position all the more pitiful."

This was written several weeks ago and while the negotiations were still in an unsettled state. Fortunately for the captives, there seems to have been some feeling of humanity even among the outlaws, for all reports agree in declaring that the prisoners were treated kindly, although they had necessarily to endure great hardships in the mountain traveling, and in exposure to the intense cold of that elevated region at this season of the year.

SCENE NEAR THE SPOT WHERE MISS STONE WAS CAPTURED

When the public appeal was made by the American Board for the purpose of raising the ransom to redeem the captive missionary, there was a liberal response. Material aid was rendered by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and its readers. The negotiations with the bandits were tedious. Finally, a basis of agreement seems to have been reached in December last when Mr. Peet, of the American Board Mission at Constantinople, and U. S. Consul Dickinson, our representative at Sofia, were in charge of the negotiations. If the missionary and her friend are alive and free to-day, it is due largely to the indefatigable efforts of these gentlemen that such a fortunate result has been reached.

In a letter received by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD from Samokov, Bulgaria, [illegible] Miss Stone's [illegible] their hearts ache with sorrow for her. Our eyes are turned to God in our help. Above all we do not wish it to be thought that the Bulgarian nation has done this awful deed. This was done by people with Turkish ideas and Turkish hearts.

"Half of our nation is suffering inexpressibly under the Turkish yoke. Our brothers and sisters beyond Rilo are killed, persecuted and oppressed in every way; and we cannot help them, because we are only a small nation. We have tried to draw the attention of Europe to their sufferings, but not one of the Powers dares to raise its voice in our defense.

"We hear different statements about Miss Stone. One is that she and Mrs. Tsilka are both dead. But Mr. Tsilka came from Sofia last night, and went back this morning; and he says they are still holding communication with the robbers. We know nothing definite so far as to where they are.

"The Evangelical Congregational Churches of Bulgaria meet in conferences in different towns or villages, and last year they held a general Conference in the city of Philippopolis, where, also, the new church—the first Protestant Church—was to be dedicated. There were more delegates present than at any previous time before, consisting of pastors preachers, teachers and church members.

"The recent Conference held its sessions in the new church, which, after two years' faithful and very laborious work, supervised by the Rev. G. D. Marsh, with the aid of the pastor, J. Setchanoff, is now finished. It is built on one of the hills of the city, and, in beauty, form and stability, is the finest in the Balkan Peninsula. On Sunday, November 10, we had the dedication service. The sermon was preached by Dr. H. C. Haskell, of Samokov. The building was crowded. In the afternoon, the Lord's Supper was administered to a great gathering, eight children were baptized, and eight persons were received as members by confession.

THE NEW CHURCH AT PHILIPPOPOLIS

Up to January 5th, the American Board officials in Boston, Mass., had received no confirmation of Miss Stone's reported release, although such confirmation was fully expected.

"AS A LITTLE CHILD"

AMONG those who recently came before the church for baptism, was a little lad of seven. Both parents and pastor had been slow to give heed to his frequent request for a place in the ranks of the visible Church of God. But his spirit seemed so steadfast, and yet tender, and his mind so clear, that we could not at last refuse him the hearing he desired. The examination was thorough, even more careful with him than with the rest. But the boy spoke up manfully, and with an intelligence of spiritual things that suggested an inward monitor—the plain guidance of the Spirit.

"Do you love Jesus?" we asked.

"Yes," with a smile, "I do."

"Does Jesus love you?"

"Oh, yes," and there were manifest tears in the child's eyes.

"How do you know that he loves you?"

"Because," he promptly replied, "I love him."

True, indeed. We love him because he first loved us, and the love we have is a proof of his precedent love and acceptance. Some of us had not thought of that as we should.

"But," we persisted, that we might fully know the workings of the child's mind—or of the Spirit's work in the mind of a child—"what makes you think that he loves you? What proof have you?"

"Because," said the lad, "he died for me on the cross."

"Did the great Jesus die for you—a little boy like you?"

"Yes," very artlessly but earnestly he said it, glancing up, "he died for all the world."

"And that means you?"

"It means everybody."

"But do you think you are a sinner?"

"Yes, we are all sinners."

These were profound verities of the faith, albeit a little child was leading us.

"My boy," the interrogatories went on, "do you want to be baptized?"

"Yes, sir."

"And why do you wish to be baptized?"

"Because I am a Christian and love Jesus," he said, in a tone that indicated that he thought that this was an end of all controversy.

"And why do you love him?"

"Because he loves me!"

We had come back to the beginning again, to the point where we had started, and the examination was ended. There was nothing more to be said. The lad was baptized and received into the church, and in his simple, child way he has been living faithfully ever since, his eager young face looking up at the pastor in every service. It is good. Give the lambs a place.

J. W. WHEDON.

A Strong Temperance Sermon

A few Sundays ago, the congregation of the First Congregational Church in Glastonbury, Conn., when they entered church for the forenoon service, found in each of their pews a printed circular which had been prepared by the pastor, the Rev. George F. Waters, and placed there by his order. It was a [illegible] in striking terms of the sermon he had preached the previous Sunday morning, and it read as follows:

BLACK VALLEY RAILROAD. The Great Central Line. Runs from SIFFIN, THIS CITY, TO DESTRUCTION. Only Three [illegible] Service. Low Rates. NO [illegible] COLLISION, as all trains run DOWN GRADE. [illegible] that of all trains, day and night, [illegible] Monumental [illegible] Dining Cars [illegible] Meals [illegible] Destruction. [illegible] All express trains stop for thirty minutes for dinner at the Station Restaurant. [illegible] Don't forget that you can buy your ticket to Destruction and stop over at any point on the road. [illegible] Don't forget that the Black Valley Railroad [illegible] and the Transcendental Short Line.

It is hardly necessary to state that this circular, printed in time-table [illegible], aroused a lively interest in the congregation. It is to be hoped that the Connecticut [illegible] presentation of the dangers of intemperance may not be without its effect.

"GIVE FOR ALMS THOSE THINGS THAT ARE WITHIN"

The Lame Man Healed | INTERNATIONAL S. S. LESSON FOR JAN. 26. ACTS 3: 1-10 | *By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts* | GOLDEN TEXT: "THE LORD IS MY STRENGTH AND SONG, AND HE IS BECOME MY SALVATION. EXOD. 15: 2.

The Lesson Story

CHURCH every day in the week? Yes, twice every day was the custom of the Jewish people when they worshiped God in Jerusalem, within the gates of their magnificent Temple. "The morning and evening sacrifices" were nine o'clock in the morning, and three in the afternoon. From this came the morning and evening worship, once common in Christian homes, but to-day often crowded out wholly or in part.

It is a day in June, and three o'clock in the afternoon. Men, women, and children are flocking from every direction toward the Temple. There are eight side gates through which they can enter, but most of them prefer to go through the largest and most beautiful one of all, the front gate, which is of shining brass, and so dazzling that to behold it is almost like looking at the sun itself. The gate is so large and heavy that it takes twenty men to open or shut it. Coming towards this "Gate Beautiful" are two men, who have been seen so much in Jerusalem for the last three years, and have preached to such multitudes in the last few days, that they are well known as Peter and John, two of the apostles of Jesus. As they walk up the twelve steps which lead to the Gate Beautiful, we see them stop. Someone has spoken to them; a miserable-looking man, clothed in rags, whose feet and legs are smaller than the other parts of his body, and seem dried up and useless. Although the man is forty years old, he has never been able to walk, or even to stand. When he was a little baby, and his mother tried to teach him to walk, he could not learn, for he had no strength in his feet and ankle bones. He has long been carried to the Temple every day, but has never been taken further than the Gate Beautiful. He has been left on its steps so that he may beg a little money of the people who go out and in. Peter and John are stopping to talk to him, because he has asked them for money. They are standing still, and looking at him, and he is looking at them, wondering what they are going to do. He notices that they do not carry the usual "scrip," that is, the money-bag. Now they are saying to him, "We have no silver or gold to give you, but, better far, we will give you strength. In the name of Jesus of Nazareth, walk." Peter is taking him by the hand, and giving him courage to rise up. The man feels the strength coming into his feet and ankles, and jumps up. He can only jump at first, for he has never learned how to walk; but in a few moments he begins to walk. He walks up the steps, and through the Gate Beautiful, by the side of Peter and John, praising God as he goes. How the people wonder, who have been standing near and have seen how quickly it was done! What a joy for the poor man, even though he is still dressed in rags, to stand inside the gates at last, and join with the people in the worship of God!

Now the service is over, and we see the people turning to go to their homes. The man who had been healed stays close beside Peter and John; even holds on to their clothing for fear he will lose them in the crowd, which is increasing about them, for the people who have seen the wonderful cure have told others about it, and all want to see for themselves the man who has been healed and the men who healed him. But Peter and John do not want the people to praise them, and say, "What a wonder they have done!" When the crowd following Peter and John and the man who had been healed have passed through the Gate Beautiful and come into a part of the Temple called "Solomon's Porch," Peter begins to talk, and the people crowd still closer together to hear him. They think they are going to hear something about the beggar, but, instead, Peter tells them about Jesus, through whose "Name" and power the man was healed. They are not pleased to hear Jesus praised, and are still less pleased, yes, many are angry, when Peter tells them that they caused his death on the cross. "You killed him," said Peter, but God raised him from the dead, and he is now in heaven, and has sent us power to do this thing." "We did wrong; we did wrong," say others of the people, yes, many of them, for in that day thousands of them became the friends of Jesus, increasing the three thousand of Pentecost to five thousand in all.

It was a great revival, and we may learn from this story, among many other things, how to have a revival: Let Christians go often to the place of prayer, and be bravely, kindly helpful outside the Church; let the new converts "stand by" them and show Christ's transforming power; and let sinners repent and lead others to do the same (Acts 4: 13, 14; 3: 19).

. . .

Illustration and Application

Peter and John were going into the Temple at the hour of prayer. Peter and John, once rivals for political honors the Messiah was expected to give, were now closer than brothers. Each had a brother apostle, but Peter loved John more than his own brother Andrew; and John loved Peter more than his brother James, illustrating the fact that spiritual kinship in the blood of Christ may and should be the strongest of "blood relationships." Let us count every man a brother, but especially those who are twice-born sons of "Our Father."

"A Spirit in the Wheels" of Church Life

Peter and John were still keeping up their habit of going twice a day to the Temple, though its very priests had killed their Friend and Lord, as if to rebuke those who make it an excuse for neglecting public worship, that the man in the pulpit or some one in the pew is not all he should be. The "meeting house" is a place to meet God; and defects in ourselves or others who gather there as worshipers, are not a good reason for failure to keep our appointment with God. Peter and John had become so spiritual they could have worshiped anywhere and any time, but they kept up, as we should, their regular habit of worshiping at stated times and places. Those who make the most of life are those who have a regular time and place for every important daily duty, whether it be feeding the body or the soul. If bad habits be counted jolting "ruts," hard to escape, let good habits be counted the secure rails, on which we swiftly and smoothly move onward.

. . .

And he took him by the right hand. How divine and human agencies worked together in the salvation of that lame man at the Beautiful Gate! We see an illustration of Providence in the seemingly chance meeting of two groups at the Temple gate, one group going to worship, another bearing a helpless beggar. If the apostles had arrived a moment earlier or the cripple a moment later, they would not have met, and an individual transformation that brought thousands into the Church would not have occurred. God was guiding both to results of which no man yet had a thought. Let us be quick to seize these unexpected opportunities, for in them rather than in something we have long planned, God may enable us to do our best work.

The Story of a Transformed Man

The story encourages "little faith." Peter looked the cripple through with his quickened eyes, and bade him, "In the Name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, walk." The cripple should have understood that "all God's biddings are enablings," but Peter saw he had not faith enough to make the effort unaided to stand and walk for the first time with those limp feet of his, and so he "took him by the hand," while God at the same moment poured the tingling tides of strength through his ankle-bones. And note here also an illustration that God often gives us in response to our prayers better things than we dared or cared to ask. The beggar asked money, and got health instead. Not alone his feet and ankle-bones, but his "backbone" received strength, for he "stood by" the apostles fearlessly, even when the murderers of Christ brought them to trial. Here is an example for young converts. This lame man became the occasion of thousands being saved, by illustrating in body and soul the transforming power of Christ, and by fearless testimony at the very start, before he had even shed the rags of beggary.

. . .

Hudson Taylor, the missionary, had a talk with a young Christian who thought he ought to know more about Christ before doing any church work.

A Fruitful Young Convert

"Well," said Mr. Taylor, "I have a question to ask you: When you light a candle, do you light it to make the candle more comfortable?"

"Certainly not," said the other, "but in order that it may give more light."

"When does it first become useful—when it is half burned down?"

"No, as soon as I light it."

"Very well," said the missionary promptly, "go thou and do likewise; begin at once."

. . .

But the great human fact in this story is, that we can give to others better things than silver and gold, with it or without it, if our hearts are richly stored with the graces of the Spirit. "Such as I have, give I unto thee." The man behind the message is the great thing after all. Some of the most beloved and useful preachers have few gifts but many gra When Dr. John G. Paton, the beloved apostle of the N Hebrides, speaks to great audiences, only a few can h him, but his looks and history are thrilling eloquence. Le say and do noble things, but, most of all, let us be like Ch

The Church and charity may well turn back, in thought the Beautiful Gate, where both were without money and ganization, but rich in personal helpfulness, more preci than gold and more beautiful than any temple gate. Th the early Christians gave themselves to the poor and we and such golden alms out of their Spirit-filled hearts as fa obedience, spiritual life, power, love, generosity, joy, worsh fulness, thankfulness, prayerfulness, brotherhood, kindne sympathy, helpfulness, courage and peace. Whatever e we have given in the recent holidays to the poor, or friends, or to the Church, we have withheld the best, if have not given ourselves also. "The gift without the gi is bare." One has said that a thoughtless, unloving gift God or man is dishonest. The Bible's greatest word abo helping the poor, as rendered in the Revision, is: "Give alms those things that are within" (Luke 11: 41). He gi noblest alms who "lends a hand" to help the poor to he themselves, as do the volunteer visitors of organized chari and the neighborly residents of social settlements, and t people of wealth and refinement who teach in city missio and many a man and woman who give themselves to ma kind without a constitution and by-laws.

Note, that it was outside the Church door that these spiritu men, Peter and John, started a new revival by an act of appli Christianity and wayside helpfulness, characteristic of t new Christian Church as contrasted with the fossilized Jewi Church on the inside of the Temple. When the first Temp was dedicated by Solomon, the prayers and music and golde porches were filled and thrilled with the Shechinah cloud God's presence. There was "a spirit in the wheels." B later, when the service had become heartless form, there is a tradition which is truth if not fact, that a voic was heard in the holy of holies, sa ing, "Let us depart." And so th beautiful Temple became a me ecclesiastical machine, a foss church. On the other side of th gate, on the day of our lesson story, new church, with much life and litt form, was beginning; its simpl services, mostly in private houses being filled with God's presence; bu it, too, was destined to fossilize in it magnificent temples, and a new apostle, Luther, would at one of its gates in Wittenberg, need to star the Church once more in simple fel lowship and helpfulness, which is ever in peril of fossilizing anew into heartless forms. With or without temples or forms, that is the true Church where men are transformed in body and soul by the Christ-life flowing through his true disciples.

"IN THE NAME OF JESUS CHRIST OF NAZARETH, RISE UP AND WALK"

Thy love shall chant its own beatitudes
After its own life working. A child's kiss
Set on thy sighing lips shall make thee glad.
A sick man helped by thee shall make thee strong.
Thou shalt be served thyself by every sense
Of service which thou renderest.
—ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING.

. . .

A woman's paper recently gave a true story, which should carry a suggestion to every reader. Mrs. Blank, a woman of means and culture, suddenly discovered one day that she was growing old. Her house was filled with beautiful objects, the accumulation of a lifetime.

"I have enjoyed them long enough," she said. "It is time I was done with the care of 'things.' If I give them now to the right people, they will be useful; if they are disposed of indiscriminately when I am dead they will be of little value."

She proceeded, therefore, to give away her treasures where they were needed and would be valued. To a worker among children in the slums went a stereopticon; books to poor libraries in the country, photographs to schools. To a hospital for sick children she sent a collection of scrap-books filled with pictures which, in the course of years, she had cut from illustrated papers. Intrinsically, they were not worth much; an auctioneer would have found it difficult to get a bid for them, but how much they were to her! How helpful to the people who needed them! Such as she had she gave, and all of us can do that.

President Theodore Roosevelt

In Fortnightly Review, London, Nov. 1901.

The highest type of philanthropy is that which springs from the feeling of the brotherhood, and which, therefore, rests on the self-respecting, healthy basis of mutual obligation and common effort. The best way to raise any one is to join with him in an effort whereby both you and he are raised by each helping the other. Sometimes this work may take the form of an organized effort to secure great equality of opportunity. Sometimes the best way is the oldest and simplest—that is, by trying the effect of character upon character.

Don't Be Blue

MISS SERAPHINA was in the dumps, for no particular reason, simply because she had a chronic tendency to indulge in low spirits. Even the cat was aware that Miss Seraphina was blue, and humped her back in protesting fashion, as she sat in the corner looking in vain for her mistress' notice. Miss Seraphina's sister, Molly, observing the familiar signs of a wet-blanket day, had, early in the morning, decided to pay a long-promised visit to a friend in the next village. Molly could not endure Seraphina's melancholy fits. The maid in the kitchen stayed in her own department. She, too, had lost patience with the lady who was moody and cross without reason, whenever her life did not quite suit her.

Parrots are uncanny creatures, but I fancy Miss Seraphina's nephew, Tom, could have told how it was that the parrot in his cage suddenly called out vociferously: "Don't be blue! Don't be blue!" At any rate, Seraphina was very much startled. Just then, that cheery old soul, her plain-spoken Aunt Betsey appeared at the door. She said briskly: "Come over and help me quilt. Phreny!" "Oh! no, Aunty, I'm too far down," said the niece. "More shame to you! You're only lazy! And," she went on: "You're ungrateful, too! Come along!" "Don't be blue!" said the parrot; and Seraphina threw a shawl over her shoulders, picked up her thimble and her bonnet, and followed Aunt Betsey to the cozy home around the corner, where that lady lived in never-failing sunshine.

"I tell you what it is, my dear," the relentless mentor continued, as they seated themselves at the quilting-frame. "Most of us could overcome our blues by making a brave and honest effort. You are drifting into a state of cheerlessness because you do not exercise enough in the house and go out too seldom into the open air. People dread your long face and your gloomy ways. Children run away from you. What you need is to see your folly, and then make a strong fight against it."

"I do pray, Aunt Betsey," said Seraphina.

"Perhaps. But you don't mean what you say, or you'd help the Lord to answer your prayer. Prayer and pains go together! Remember your parrot's sermon, dearie, and don't be blue!"

Seraphina promised that she would try not to give up to low spirits any more than she could help, which, for her, was a step forward.

A Father's Life with His Children

In a recent issue of the *Booklover's Weekly*, Mr. Julian Hawthorne gives an enchanting picture of his gifted father, in the little red house at Lenox, where the happy days of the Hawthorne children were spent. Spring, summer, autumn and winter were play spells for these healthy little ones, with "father" as chief comrade and playmate. "But the great thing for us in winter was the coasting, for which the slope of our hill afforded excellent facilities. We had a sled big enough to hold my father, with us children on his back, and down we would go, whizzing over the compact snow, faster and faster, from top to bottom. Once we struck a hidden stump, and were buried out of sight in a snowdrift. After the coasting, we would come glowing in, and when our snow-besprinkled jackets and tippets had been taken off we would eat a big supper, and go happy to bed. In the morning there would be the terrible joy of sitting in the big sitz-tub, and having buckets of cold water poured over our squirming little backs in front of a roaring log fire. And then another day of glorious pleasure!"

A pretty glimpse, this, of a great author's home life. At this time, Nathaniel Hawthorne was writing his famous Wonder Book, composed of idyls from the old mythologies, and in the evenings he read the stories to his fortunate children.

AUNT PRUDENCE PAYSON'S CATCH-ALL

—E. G. M. Something about Sunday Afternoons for Little Folk will appear in these columns soon.

—MOTHER. Do not say "Don't" so many times a day. Say "Do." Why fill your little girl's life with needless restraints.

—DOUBTER. So far as Aunt Prudence is concerned all Mrs. Sangster's articles in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD rest on a foundation of fact.

—MARION DEE. Your husband comes home tired. Remember this, and do not bother him with complaints the moment he enters the door.

—HUSBAND. Reverse the case. Would you like to see your wife always drowsy in the evening or else buried in the newspaper? Try entertaining her for a change.

THE SCHOLAR'S EVENTIDE

LITTLE MILDRED sometimes thought that she would enjoy a livelier home than the one she shared with her grandparents. Old Doctor Hethbridge was a scholar and an inventor. He would sit for hours in a brown study over maps, or compasses, or apparatus of some sort. His good wife was always busy with the simple housekeeping. Mildred had her own small occupations, and, though she did not dream it, was as necessary as the bread they ate, to the old people. Courage, Mildred! There are those who envy your sheltered life and quiet home, and you may yet gaze backward on these tranquil days, with some envy for the young person who found them so slow.

—INQUIRER. Eggs and milk are very healthful food. Have the milk peptonized if necessary. Avoid pork and salt meats if they disagree with you. Sleep in a well ventilated room, and take plenty of open-air exercise.

To Care for the Hair

Fifty strokes of the brush
Before you go to bed.
And your hair will shine in tresses
To bind around your head.
When the new moon wakens, clip the ends,
A very little bit:
And your hair will grow like magic
If you'll only think of it.—SARAH B. JONES.

Every-day Etiquette.—II

The Duties of the Hostess

ABOUT this time, in most of the Dutch hamlets, there is a great deal of more or less formal entertaining. Now that city life has grown so complex, people live so far apart in the remoteness of distant wards or suburbs, and women are so busy anyhow, that the delightful running in and out of neighbors in country places, and the social afternoon calling of small towns, has ceased to exist. Ladies are in a manner compelled to have "days," when they stay at home to receive their friends; and once one has established a day, her acquaintances do not feel at liberty to go to her at any other time, unless they are on terms of great intimacy.

It is quite usual for a visiting card to be engraved thus: "Mrs. Walter Munroe," and in the lower left-hand corner, "Tuesdays, afternoon," or "Wednesdays till Lent," or simply "Mondays," or "Saturdays," as it may happen. Cards are rather small than large, and oblong rather than square this season. They may be engraved to suit the fancy in old English, or ordinary script, or in Roman letters, like printing.

A hostess who wishes to invite her friends for a particular occasion, may mail her visiting card to them, with, if she has a guest in her house, "To meet Mrs. ———" written on the top of the card, and "Tea at four" below. Only when one gives a very elaborate entertainment is the card engraved throughout. It may be something like this:

Mrs. Eugene Swarthout,
At Home
W[illegible],
from four to six, and from
eight to ten,
To meet Mr. and Mrs. Cuyler
Jones.

Such an invitation signifies a spread of some sort, salads, ices, and coffee, and a very dainty toilette on the part of the hostess, while the guests go in their best bibs and tuckers. They usually, however, wear bonnets at such an affair as this. Sometimes, but not generally, full evening dress is worn by the women; men of any pretensions to style wear evening clothes after six o'clock in the evening, when making calls, or fulfilling other social functions.

A successful hostess always makes her guests feel at home in her house. Her part is to greet every one cordially, and to see, without appearing to make an effort, that all are enjoying themselves. Some hostesses never suffer their guests to settle down into fixed groups: they move about, breaking up circles which are crystallizing, and taking pains to introduce agreeable people to one another. Whether or not you are introduced, you may always address a person who is a guest in the same house with you.

In presenting people, name the lady first, saying, "Mrs. Smith, may I present Mr. Emmons?" Do not reverse the order, except when a very young woman is to be introduced to an elderly man, or when it is a case of presenting people to a distinguished stranger or eminent personage. In receiving, a hostess manages to say a brief graceful personal word to each guest, but does not detain any one long, as she must be just and equalize her attentions.

Next week, I shall have something to say about the obligations of a hostess to a friend visiting her for a week or a month, and shall give some suggestions as to the management of a house party.

The Needle's Eye

A NEW SERIAL STORY WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

BY FLORENCE M. KINGSLEY

Chapter VIII.—Continued

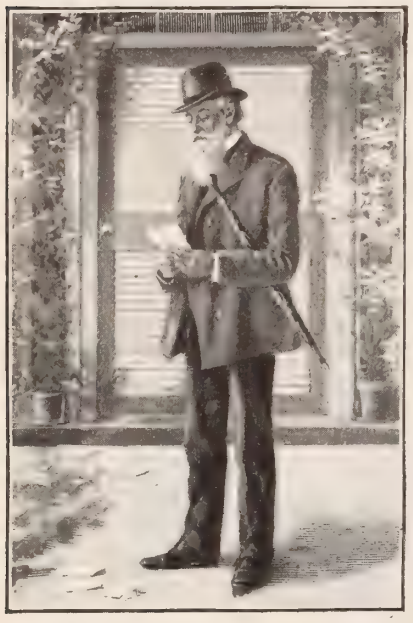
KIND and hospitable as the old man was, his conscience would not allow him to keep the child if he belonged elsewhere. He, therefore, proceeded to question Immanuel still more closely, in spite of the fact that the boy was quite content with the situation as it stood.

"Can you remember which way you came, child?" asked the man anxiously. "Mother will want to see you."

The boy shook his head. "Mother's up in heaven; she sees me all the time," he said softly. "She'll be glad."

"Well, then, father will be looking for his boy; we must let him know you are safe."

"But you did find me—last night," said the child, wonderingly. "I want to stay with you



"HE EXAMINED THE PACKET"

all the time. Mayn't I stay with you all the time? You won't send me back to him? No, no! I can't go back to him!" He clung close to the kind fingers with a sob, his dark eyes wide with fear.

Ol' Mose lifted the little figure once more in his arms. "If there is any great hue and cry after the boy, somebody will be here in the course of a day or two," he said to himself, "and somebody deserves a good scare." He sat down once more in his great chair, and looked more narrowly at his find. There were half-healed blisters in the small hands, over which he frowned and shook his head. The clean, carefully made garments, with tokens of mother love in every cunning stitch, told another story. "Let them look," he muttered, drawing the boy closer to his broad chest. "We'll give these blisters a chance to disappear." He touched the largest of them gently. "How was it?" he asked.

"Working," answered Immanuel, briefly. "I can work," he added, looking up wistfully into the face which bent down to him. "I can hoe, and weed, and do chores." He sighed deeply.

"Do you like to play with little boys?"

"I don't know."

"There were boys in school—eh?"

"I didn't go to school. I can read though—a little. Will you teach me?"

"Why, yes, of course I will," cried Ol' Mose, his eyes twinkling, "but we'll play first. Come, there are five kittens out in the barn, and two puppies."

Immanuel wound his arms about the old man's neck. "I'm so glad I found you, father," he whispered.

Chap. IX.—The Making of a Hermit

THE life story of Moses Armitage was not a singular one. Briefly, he was the son of a man who was wont to describe himself as a "plain, practical, hard-headed business man." The particular kind of business in which Moses Armitage, senior, displayed his plain, practical, hard-headed qualities was primarily the manufacture and sale of pickles, of which the New England people have always been inordinately fond, and with which they continue to set the teeth of unborn generations on edge, both literally and metaphorically. Late in life this worthy gentleman married a woman who was neither practical nor hard-headed, and who hated pickles. Finding herself grievously unhappy with her loud-spoken, burly, red-faced husband, Marion Armitage seized an early opportunity of undoing her mistake by slipping away through the first narrow door which offered escape—it chanced to be pneumonia. She left behind her two sons, little fellows, with round, ruddy faces, scarce a hand's breadth apart in size.

The bereaved father, having passed through that stage of paternal indifference wherein his boys appeared to him very much in the light of a brace of healthy puppies, to be endured, fondled occasionally, but for the most part relegated to hired keepers, discovered in the course of time that the ruddy faces and stout legged, active bodies of his sons represented totally different propositions. The oldest son, Moses, who should along with his big body have inherited his father's plain, practical, hard-headed characteristics, was found to have taken after his mother, while Jonas, with his mother's small and less robust physique, quickly developed a keen instinct for money-getting and money-saving which delighted his progenitor.

When Moses Armitage, senior, slapping his broad knee with his broad palm, a comprehensive frown on his broad face, declared, "Jonas is my sort; but Mose is the sort of fellow I haven't any use for"—why, all was said.

Later, the chasm widened betwixt the three, leaving Moses Armitage with his second son and the pickle factory on the one side, and the oldest-born on the other. There had been a stormy scene in the private office before this cataclysm took place, during which the head of the house had raised his voice to such a pitch that the clerks in the outer office grinned and winked at each other over their ledgers.

"College? Bah! Travel? Stuff and nonsense! You've proved yourself an idle, wool-gathering ne'er-do-weel, not worth your salt. Now here's my last word to ye: you'll settle down to business with your brother here, or you take the half of your mother's money and go. I'll have no more of your nonsense."

Young Moses took the half of his mother's money and went. But whither, his father and brother, snug behind their big desks in the private office of the pickle factory neither knew nor cared. In the course of years marked newspapers, mailed from widely different localities, informed them of the marriage of Moses Armitage to Ruth Carlton, and of the death of one Carlton Armitage, only son of Moses Armitage, aged six years.

Jonas Armitage sat alone in the private office when he read the last-mentioned item. He was dressed in black clothes, at which he glanced with a curious expression on his thin, sallow face. "I might return the compliment," he muttered, "only I'm sure the fellow hasn't a sixpence to his name by this time. He'd kick up no end of a row, and try to break the will, like as not."

Mr. Jonas Armitage was wrong in certain of his conclusions. A large share of the maternal fortune had indeed found its way through the careless fingers of the wanderer; but in late middle life the primal desire to possess earth, rocks and trees had taken hold on him. "I will go," he said to the city real estate agent, "to the place where my money will buy the greatest number of acres." And so it was that Moses Armitage brought his wife to the weather-beaten little house on the hill-road between Turner's Crossroads and Tacitus Four Corners. They were very poor, for the land yielded little but beauty. After a time Ruth Armitage shut her tired brown eyes on the misty valley, and was laid to rest beside her six-year-old son in the desolate graveyard behind the Crossroad's church.

Moses Armitage lived on alone in the gray old house, and the silent years brought him resignation with white hairs. And after resignation, a kind of tranquil happiness, which grew apace till life's barren landscape turned to gold under calm evening skies. There was happiness in the long winter evenings when the red logs turned to silver ash in the old stone-fireplace, and the lamp cast a mellow light on pages beloved as familiar faces. There was happiness in the dark, sweet-smelling pine woods on a spring day, when the sombre aisles framed bright pictures of sky and field. There was happiness in the first faint gurgle of bluebirds singing in pink, frosty dawns. There was happiness—nay, there was ecstasy under broad apple boughs loaded with odorous bloom, in the earliest white violet pouring out its soul under vivid blue skies of May.

A stray passer-by once came upon Moses Armitage as he knelt in the grass, gazing at a clump of late dandelions, which flaunted all the bravery of spring suns in the face of winter. He went away and told of it in the barroom of the village tavern, amid the loud empty braying of fools' laughter.

"Th' ol' fool looked like he was actooally a-prayin' to them weeds—he, he!" declared the astute observer. "He's as crazy as a loon, he is, an' ort by rights to be occ'pyin' a room to the county house, whar he'd be looked arter. His land's a-goin' plumb to waste!"

The Rev. Zenas Meek, pastor of the Methodist Church in Turner's Crossroads, once included the hermit in a round of parochial visits. He found him at work among his beehives, which stood in a long row behind the house. "Good day, my dear, impenitent friend," began the Rev. Mr. Meek, with what he plainly supposed to be an apostolic tone and gesture, tempered with charity, yet sharply spiced with godly authority, "I am on the Lord's business, an' it requires haste!"

Moses Armitage turned his ruddy face upon his visitor with a quizzical smile. "If you come too near, sir," he said gently, "you'll shortly be in haste for more reasons than one. The bees are a bit out of temper to-day, and they'll find you a shining mark."

The Rev. Meek had removed his hat, and was wiping the perspiration from his forehead with a large, damp handkerchief. "Good gracious!" he exclaimed sharply, as an indignant bee thrust its lightning lancet into a spot of undefended territory.

His rapid footsteps beating a hasty retreat around the corner of the house, and the agitated rattle of wagon wheels brought a quiet twinkle to the blue eyes of the bee-keeper. The next day the Rev. Meek found on his door-step a basket containing certain squares of white clover honey, and a slip of paper, which read: "With humble apologies from the Queen Bee." There was no apology from the master of the bees, the reverend gentleman remarked. He and his family ate the honey; they also found the basket convenient for collecting other pastoral aliment.

Later, he mentioned Moses Armitage to his successor as a hoary old reprobate, dead in trespasses and sins. That zealous laborer in the Lord's vineyard early discharged his responsibility by leaving a bundle of tracts upon the door-step of the lonely house on the back hill-road.

Moses Armitage, returning from a long tramp in the crisp autumn air, found them there. He examined the packet with a faint throb of pleasure. Someone had remembered him. Ten minutes thereafter the sleepy embers in the fireplace waked into merry life as they devoured a heap of tracts whose titles showed that the sender had a poor opinion of Mr. Armitage's prospect of salvation.

The blue eyes under the frosty brows sparkled indignantly as they watched the leaping flames; then as the charred fragments danced merrily up the black throat of the chimney, they softened into a smile. "So perish all uncharitable bigotry!" quoth the hermit; and fetched him a great volume bound sumptuously in gilded leather, and washed the last acrid flavor of false theology with such draughts as these.

"Religion is not a business by and for itself, which a man may practice apart from his other occupations, perhaps on certain fixed days and hours. It is the inmost spirit of love that penetrates, inspires and pervades all our actions, which in other respects pursue their appointed course without change or interruption. That the divine life and energy actually lives in us, is inseparable from religion, I said:

"'Lord! let but thy will be done, then is mine done also; for I have no other will than this—that thy will be done!'

"This divine life now continually develops itself within him, without hindrance or obstruction, as it can and must develop itself only in him and his individuality. His will is therefore always accomplished, and it is absolutely impossible that anything contrary to it should ever come to pass

"Whatever happens about him, nothing seems to him strange or unaccountable. He knows, assuredly, whether he understand it or no, that it is God's world, and that there nothing can be that does not directly tend to good. In him is no fear for the future, for the fountain of all blessedness eternally bears him on toward it; no sorrow for the past, for in so far as he was not in God he was nothing, and this is now at an end. For him all labor and effort have vanished; his whole outward existence flows forth softly, gently from his inward being, and issues forth into reality without difficulty or hindrance.

"Full surely there lies a blessedness beyond the grave for him who has already entered upon it here, and in no other form or way than that by which he can enter upon it at this very moment. By mere burial, one can not arrive at blessedness; in the future life, and throughout the infinite range of all future life, he would seek for happiness as vainly as he has already sought it, if he were to seek it in aught else than in that which already surrounds him so closely that throughout eternity it can never be brought nearer—the Infini Love!"

Chapter X—A Story

AS the days passed and no anxious fathe no breathless, wild-eyed mother appeare to claim the child, Moses Armitage began t hope that this human birdling, which ha somehow fluttered away from its nest, migh be his. The eternal Kindness had neve seemed so immanent, the infinite Love so nea and warm, as when he looked into the clea shining depths of the child's eyes. Word spoken long ago by the one man who wa aware of his origin came to him with a nev meaning: "He that receiveth one such littl child, receiveth Me."

The child had slipped into this solitary lif as noiselessly and as cheerfully as a sunbean which finds its way through shuttered win dows. Nothing was changed; yet all wa changed. Two now sat at the round table and the divided bread became a feast; two wandered over upland meadows and gathered flowers and berries in fragrant solitudes, while the cruel blisters healed apace in the little hands; two sat in the great chair in the tranquil evenings, till the child slumbered happily on the man's broad breast.

Moses Armitage was a poet, though he wrote no rhymes; so it did not occur to him, as to a more practical man, to proclaim his new-found treasure. Strange dreams began to weave their misty cobwebs in his brain. This child, who had come to him out of the dark (he thought) and who had called him father, was his very own, blessedly restored to him through the mercies of Omnipotent Love. This fancy was strengthened by the wonderful likeness which the boy, Immanuel, bore to his own dead son; a likeness which went deeper than the mere curve of an olive cheek or the trick of a drooped eyelash. It looked out from the serious eyes, sounded in the sweet, penetrating voice, found expression in a thousand attitudes and gestures. This was the dimmed picture of his vanished joy flashed once more into vivid life; his beloved son, come back to him across the empty chasm of time and night, newly named by the angels, Immanuel.

As for the child, he believed that he had found in this man his eternal Father. In his happy eyes the tranquil little house was heaven.

Moses Armitage, wrapped in his poet's dream, did not discover this till the two had lived together while the moon grew from its slender crescent to the full. They stood at the verge of the hill, while the great orb swung slowly aloft into mid-heaven.

"Did you make it, father?" asked the child, pointing his finger at the silver disk, "or did it grow?"

"I certainly did not make it," said Moses Armitage, gravely. "Yes, I think it grew."

"But munny told me that you made everything pretty that I liked—everything pretty an'—an' me."

The man shook his head with a troubled look. "What do you think I am, little one?" The question died on his lips. When a mystery is sweet like the heart of a rose, why tear it apart with rude fingers? "Who am I, child? Why do you love me?" The deep voice was firm and compelling now.

"I love you 'cause you—you are—my father," faltered Immanuel.

Moses Armitage lifted the small, trembling figure and held it fast. "We will go in now, my child," he said cheerfully. "I have a story to tell you."

In the depths of the big armchair the two set themselves to understand the mystery of God in his world. Moses Armitage told the story that he had promised, slowly and with thoughtful pauses. The child sat on his knee and looked at him with a troubled face.

"Once upon a time," began the old man, smiling into the wistful brown eyes uplifted to his, "there was a little child born. He slept all the time at first, and didn't seem to think about anything but his food, just as all little babies do. But he grew very fast, and after awhile he began to have thoughts. Do you know what thoughts are?"

The child nodded. "The think goes all the time," he said; "—except when I'm asleep."

"Yes," said Moses Armitage, sighing a little, "the think goes all the time. This child's thoughts were busy and constant, like a little fountain of pure sparkling water; and that is the most wonderful thing about this boy, his thoughts were always beautiful and pleasant and true. As he went on thinking they grew more and more delightful. When he was quite a little child he understood clearly that the great God who made all things was his Father."

"He was just like me, wasn't he?" cried Immanuel delightedly.

"Yes," said the old man, smiling back into the sparkling face, "he was your brother."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

EDITORIAL REMINISCENCES

The Earl of Kintore and Richard Weaver

By REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE, D.D.

I SHALL not soon forget a week night at the door of a church in London. I was not to preach, but to lecture. After a long ride through regions strange to me, the carriage halted at the door of a church. On my stepping out there pressed through the crowd a terrible looking man—whether a madman or one infuriated with strong drink, I cannot say—and crying out, "He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved, and he that believeth not shall be damned," he struck me with full force of fist. A man, who, as I saw him afterward, seemed all too weak for such an undertaking, caught the uplifted fist and diverted the blow. The crowd then came in between me and the fury, and I passed into the church without further disturbance; but you may imagine I arrived in the anteroom in anything but a comfortable frame of mind.

THE LATE RICHARD WEAVER

Under these circumstances I was introduced to the Earl of Kintore, the celebrated Scotch philanthropist. There was so much pacification in his demeanor that I soon recovered from the perturbation of the scene through which I had just passed. Then and there an affectionate acquaintance was formed, which, though brief, will be something to rejoice over while I live. If I were asked who was the best man I met that summer abroad, I would say without hesitation, "The Earl of Kintore." He was just as much at home on platform and in pulpit as in the House of Lords, or as in his own castle. I said to my wife, over and over again, "That man is too ripe in goodness and geniality to live long in this world!" Alas, my prophecy proved too true!

Seated at his table with all the members of his family, and some of his illustrious friends whom he had invited to dine, he said to me, "Do not forget our journey next Sabbath night." It was useless to tell us not to forget that at which we had so ardently anticipated. At six o'clock his lordship called at the Westminster Hotel, not with a carriage, for we were going where it was best for us to go afoot. With his servant to carry his coat and Bible and psalm-book, we sauntered forth. We were out to see some of the evening and midnight charities of London—the places where outcast men who would otherwise have to lodge on the banks of the Thames, or under the arch-bridges, may come in and find gratuitous shelter. These men, as we went in, sat around in all stages of poverty and wretchedness.

As soon as the Earl entered they all knew him. With some he shook hands, while in some cases it was a rough undertaking. It is pleasant to shake hands with the cleanly, but a trial to shake hands with the untidy. The Earl did not stop to see whether these men had attended to proper ablutions. They were all in trouble, and needed help, and that was enough to invoke all his sympathies. He addressed them as "Gentlemen" and promised them "a treat at Christmas."

From this charity lodging-house, which the inmates call the "House of Lords," we went to one of inferior quality, which the inmates call the "House of Commons." There were different grades of squalor, different degrees of rags, different styles of malodor. From there we went to missions and outdoor meetings, and benevolent rooms, where coffee and chocolate are crowding out intoxicants. Ready with prayer and exhortation himself, his lordship expected everybody with him to be ready, and although he had promised to do the talking, he had a sudden and irresistible way of utilizing others for religious address, so that at the close of this Sunday, which I had set apart for entire quiet, I found I had made five addresses. But it was one of the most refreshing and instructive days of my life.

I saw him again under very different circumstances. It was August 12th, Saturday afternoon, two o'clock. Saturday afternoon is always a holiday in London, and it is a good time for meetings and entertainments. I was to speak in Exeter Hall on "Bright and Happy Homes." The Earl was in the chair. The families of many of the English aristocracy were on the platform. The Prince Imperial of France was that afternoon being carried to Chiselhurst. As the great Exeter Hall organ ceased to roll, Earl Kintore rose, and as he confronted the audience the minute-gun of the funeral procession sounded. At the sound of that gun the whole audience were in tears, for the Prince Imperial had died in the English cause, and the nation was in deep grief. Earl Kintore said: "We are assembled to hear a lecture on 'Bright and Happy Homes;' but the sound of that gun reminds us of a home no more bright and happy, but for ever desolate. God pity the Empress' broken heart!" The audience were whelmed with the thought that she had lost her palace and lost her companion and lost her child. "The only son of his mother, and she a widow!"

As the Earl of Kintore and I parted in London he said, "When you get back to America send me a stick" (by which the Englishman and Scotchman mean a cane) "and I will send you a stick." After getting home, and in due course of time, there came by International Express a shepherd's crook, made out of witch-hazel, and I think cut from the grounds around his castle in Scotland, the wood beautifully polished and appropriately inscribed. I sought from place to place to find a cane worthy of my Scottish friend. After considerable delay I found what I wanted, and sent it by express to Inverury, Aberdeenshire, Scotland; but before it arrived at its place of destination, the Earl of Kintore had finished his earthly journey, and had no more need of rod or staff to comfort him. A noble young soldier, though not actually related to the dukes of that name, but only related to the dukes in that after the Christian manner of earth there must be a heavenly reunion.

Having [illegible] I parted with [illegible] and pathfinders in different spheres. The [illegible] I [illegible] great desire to see the [illegible] Richard Weaver, the London evangelist. He had for [illegible] been nursing the hearts of [illegible]. It was [illegible] thing for him to address [illegible] people in the north, and to have [illegible] under the auspices [illegible] "Do it [illegible]," I [illegible], "that I see nothing of Richard Weaver." He had for years paused in his itinerant work, [illegible] a chapel in the town of Oldham, near Manchester. At last I found him coming out of the door of his house, where he had been looking at the [illegible] singing before I had time. We greeted each other like old friends. "You must go to Oldham," he said. "I cannot go," was the reply. "I have but one day, and that next Saturday, to rest in before I leave England, and I must rest or die."

By this time we had reached the house. He got down on his knees and said, "O Lord, show this man his duty to go to Oldham!" Rising, he said, "This is [illegible] for demanding that you go. It will be the [illegible] audience you have seen in England. All poor, and the Lord's poor, and you have not seen England till you have seen my humble chapel." I accepted the invitation.

Arrived at Oldham, we had a delightful time. Richard Weaver was one of the most magnetic men I ever met. He recited reminiscences, and sang for me, and did everything except tell the story of the lost sheep. I said to him, "I have heard and read much about the way you tell that story;" but he declined, saying that he needed the inspiration of a large audience before him to do it well. True to his statement, the people in his chapel are the Lord's poor. I never enjoyed preaching more than that afternoon to that unpretending audience. A gentleman played the melodeon in the chapel. As I was leaving for the train, he handed me an envelope. I said, "Excuse me, I cannot take that. I suppose it is to meet my expenses. I came down here to serve Richard Weaver, and I will pay my own expenses." He replied, "You do not know what the letter contains. Put it in your pocket." Arriving at the rail-train, I opened the letter, and was surprised more than I can tell, for it contained $500.

And so we place side by side the two men. The one descendant for six generations from the greatest height of social and political position. The other come [illegible] from a colliery. The one reared in all the advantages of the university, and the other not able to read until late in life. But both God's noblemen, both the champions of religion, both eminent for humility, for faith, for courage and for devotion. Both turned many to righteousness. "And they shall shine as the stars for ever and ever."

Some Recent Observations in Painless Surgery

By ...
DR. A. MONAE LESSER

FROM the earliest days, through all ages and periods, man has endeavored to find some means of alleviating pain, and narcotics and means of other kinds were introduced in the various tribes by which the sufferer could get relief. It is striking, as Biblical history tells us, that when God removed Adam's rib to create Eve, he put Adam into "a deep sleep," symbolical of an anæsthetic, that he should suffer no pain. It is a fact, that in ancient times, when man had to suffer death by execution, whatever method the means of execution might have been, he frequently received drink of some sort to be relieved from pain. The bitter cup given in the Roman days was nothing else than a narcotic. Of course, all were of poisonous character.

When opium was first introduced, it was welcomed most heartily, because it relieved suffering. But when chloroform and ether came forth, the surgeon could make progress which theretofore was entirely impossible. To place a person into a state in which the mental faculties should cease, while the normal functions of the active organs (such as the heart, the lungs, etc.) would act, is to permit any surgical operation that possibly can be performed. The narcotics are carried into the blood and general circulation, either when taken through the stomach or inhaled into the lungs. Their special affinity to the brain makes them narcotics.

In recent years, drugs have been introduced to produce local insensibility. Formerly, ice or heat were applied for the purpose of facilitating the removal of certain parts of the body, such as external tumors, and sometimes in amputation of the limbs. For the last fifteen years cocaine has been used in a limited field, where the operations do not last longer than from twenty to thirty minutes. It is injected upon the part, under the skin, and wherever the fluid reaches, it causes the nerve to become dormant, and therefore painless. If the knife should touch a spot which has not been impregnated with the cocaine, the pain is felt; therefore it is necessary to inject it through the entire surface, and in parts which may be touched with a knife or with other painful instruments.

DR. A. MONAE LESSER

Within the last year, however, a new method of cocaine anæsthetia has been introduced. Finding that the action of cocaine, or its effects, depended upon its contact with the nerve, it was thought wise to bring it into contact with places where the nerves originate, or along their course. Thus, when cocaine is injected upon a nerve which carries sensibility to a limb, or to a part, all portions supplied by that nerve become insensible to the touch: hence, operations performed upon such parts are painless. In the spinal chord, all nerves supplying the body must pass, except those of the head, the heart, the stomach, the lungs, and nerves of sympathy, though some nerves coming from the spinal chord partly supply these organs. If cocaine is injected into the spinal canal, every part of the body, from about six inches below the point of injection, loses power and sensibility, showing that the cocaine has affected the course or starting points of the nerves. The only place, however, at which advantage of this method can be taken, is below that point of the spinal chord which supplies the vital organs. Hence, only the lower part of the abdomen and lower extremities can be made insensible, as an injection above that point will interfere with the vital functions, and produce death.

Although at the Red Cross Hospital we have operated by this method upon a number of cases—such as hernia, bladder sections or operations upon the lower extremities—we now again prefer to use a general anæsthetia, such as chloroform, ether or nitrous oxide (laughing gas), for though a patient operated upon by the spinal cocaine method may watch his own operation, [illegible] explain here. The fact that one can see [illegible] disadvantage. If the patient happens to be an experienced surgeon, who desires to [illegible] have a purpose, but only a limited one: for very likely he cannot judge as well as the operator, who sees the entire field of the operation. It is known what general or direct anæsthetia can do, but the results, or the after affects, if any, which the spinal chord anæsthetia may bring, cannot be judged until years have elapsed.

GOD'S WORK AMID WAR'S ALARMS

INTERRUPTIONS of mail service, incident to war in South America, have prevented us from keeping our mission here before the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD in as frequent communications as formerly; but they, having faithful memories for good works, will doubtless recall previous accounts in your columns of our efforts to build up the Master's kingdom in Bucaramanga, Columbia. As the agent of the American Bible Society for Venezuela and Colombia, my husband, Rev. Joseph Norwood, had had the blessed privilege of carrying the Word of God into thousands of homes in these two republics before the divine call came to me to help destitute and orphaned children. It came through Vicente, a poor, hungry, deserted child, who claimed a place in our home and affections; other helpless little ones quickly followed his example; coming of themselves, or being brought by those who would, but could not, care for them. We gave out food, too, on certain days to the adult sick and poor; and formed the purpose of opening for this class the much needed institution of a soup kitchen. Because of limited means, and opposition of the Roman Catholic clergy, we had many difficulties to overcome; and when you last heard from us, we had not been able to secure a house in which to hold religious services. We have now a large hall, in which Mr. Norwood holds regular and well-attended Gospel services; we have also a flourishing Sunday School. Much surprise has been expressed at the excellent order preserved at our meetings in these troublous war times. Our work for the Lord has gone on as quietly and surely as if there were neither wars nor rumors of wars. We have concerned ourselves only with our Master's business—the work of mercy and relief—and the Prince of Peace is faithful to care for his own.

Our preparations for opening a home for orphans and a soup kitchen for the poor, have been blessings in ways we little thought of. Our hands have been full of what might be classed under the head of hospital work. Since the war began, nearly two years ago, we have not spared means nor time nor labor in our efforts to relieve the sufferers here. Assistance has been rendered the wounded, the sick, the widow and the orphan. Led by the pressing need for aid, and by our faith in God we have gone far beyond our visible resources in extending help to the stricken and needy; yet, nearly every day, we have to turn away children who are brought to us, because we have neither money nor room for their keeping.

COLUMBIAN NATIVES HELPED BY NORWOOD MISSION

I send a photograph, showing a group of some of those to whom we have ministered. The wee, chubby maid in the foreground is Mercedes; Carmelita, one of our most helpful little women, has an arm over Mercedes' shoulder; next to Carmelita is Segundo, Mercedes' brother; and next Segundo are our twin orphans, Clara and Elma; the small man with arms folded is Vicente, the originator of our Home for Children. Vicente is growing fast; he has learned to read, and is very proud of the New Testament which Mr. Norwood gave him. Mercedes was a baby when her mother died, leaving her and her brother to me. She was a pitiable little skeleton; no one thought she could live. Natives called her "Sutie," a name given to a child whose growth they think has been checked by breathing air corrupted by the presence of a corpse; or, as they express it, "felt the chill air caused by death." She did not grow and thrive at first like other children; when she began to walk, she moved with a peculiar jump, which, conjoined with her thinness, caused the doctor to call her "Monkey." The doctor would hardly recognize "Monkey" now, in our bright, rosy, dimpled Mercedes. Much more than our means allow needs to be done for the people here now—the sick, the poor, the wounded, the infant and the aged. Any one interested to know more of our work, or desiring to aid it, can address Rev. A. P. Norwood, care the American Bible Society, Bible House, New York.

MRS. A. P. NORWOOD.

THE METEOR SHOWER OF 1833

RECOLLECTIONS OF A FAMOUS EVENT WHICH EXCITED THE WORLD'S WONDER

THIS occurrence was related to the writer by his mother, about two years ago. She was born in Central Pennsylvania, and was about ten years old when the event took place. In telling me the story she spoke of the old home of her father as a gathering-place, where people would meet to discuss the events of the day. It was also a stopping-place for travelers between Phildelphia and Pittsburg, as her home was on the national road laid out by our Government for freight and passenger traffic between those two cities.

She described the event as taking place in the fall of the year. On that night she was awakened out of a sound sleep by loud knockings at the door. Looking around her room, she thought it must be day, the room was so bright and light, yet the time was past midnight. Hastening to the window, she saw all around her the heavens ablaze with lights, and bright flakes falling down to the ground, just as we see the first large flakes that fall so fast and thick in the coming of a big snowstorm. Her childish imagination at once centered on a large straw stack in the rear of the house, "for," she thought, "surely it is raining fire, and the straw stack will burn." But noiselessly, just as the flakes of snow fall to the ground, when the meteoric sparks touched the straw stack or ground, their lights were extinguished. The heavens were so light that one could readily read the larger size print of a newspaper.

While she was intently watching for that straw stack to burn, she heard loud rappings on the door that opened on the street. The loud knockings, and cries of "Awake, Mr. Sankey! The great Day of Judgment is at hand and the people are getting ready." Soon the house was filled with neighbors, some of them terrified, and all filled with amazement at the wonderful lights, the display in the heavens and the falling meteors. One of the company (the man who knocked at the door so loud), was known as the wag of the village. He was so terrified that he was on his knees, and in a loud voice was pleading for the remission of his shortcomings.

The village church-bell rang, the church doors were opened, and the building was soon filled. All were deeply impressed with the wonderful scenic effect of these falling meteors. Some, who never heard of meteoric showers, were sure the Day of Judgment was at hand. The hour of night helped to make the scene most impressive. Go where you would in that little village, you would find numbers of people gathered together, talking of the wonderful scene around them. Some gathered together in prayer, praying as they never had before.

Some of the falling stars apparently had long flashing points. Others were round, like balls, and of different sizes. Others seemed stationary in the heavens, and all were of different forms and sizes, darting and falling in every direction from the vaulted sky, with tremendous swiftness. To many it seemed as if the very heavens must be collapsing. There were explosions in the sky, like the sky-rockets of nowadays, and of meteors traversing the space above; and the bright shafts, darting and falling, with the sparks of meteors to the earth, made a picture never to be forgotten by those who witnessed this wonderful display. No doubt we of the present day would be most profoundly impressed with such a scene. Very likely human nature has not changed very much since then, and were we to have such a scene now, many, no doubt, would begin to prepare (without admonition) for the coming of the judgment day. The scene kept up in majestic splendor all that night; the people all over the country were gathered together in churches, in schoolhouses, and at their homes, all profoundly impressed, and many wondering what would come next.

Those were the days when the telegraph was unknown. Stage and packet carried the news, slowly indeed, from our modern standpoint of communication. It was months before it was known that that wonderful meteoric shower from above, that night had visited all over what is now these United States. And from my mother's description of that wonderful scene, I believe nothing has since happened to compare with that wonderful display. To those who yet are living and who remember that great display, what memories it must awaken of the past, and what a reminder of the swiftness of time it must bring to them! What a story of life it must open, to look back over sixty-eight years and think of the wonderful changes in the maps of the world, and of our own country, that have been made since then!

Beatrice, Neb. W. A. W.

JAPAN'S GREATEST ORPHANAGE

Continued From Page 47

they send to Mr. Ishii. In the history of the Okayama Orphanage, the most trying period came in 1895, nine years after the founding of the institution. The Orphanage, which at that time sheltered 300 inmates, was compelled, owing to causes which I cannot here enter into, to depend entirely on the income of its industrial department for support. To the scarcity of food thus caused, was added the horrors of pestilence. The cholera, which raged in the district, carried off the head of the industrial department, and Mr. Ishii himself, with several others, were stricken by the disease. Communication with the outside world was cut off, and the industrial department was closed for a time. Most of the afflicted, including Mr. Ishii, recovered, but Mrs. Ishii, the mother of the Orphanage, succumbed to the cholera. For nine years she had devoted to the Orphanage her whole energy, had fed the waifs with her own food, clothed them with her own garments, given them a love as true and tender as that of a mother. Three hundred orphans wept at her taking-off, and mourned her loss, refusing to be comforted.

Now, after fourteen years of hardship and experience, the Okayama Orphanage possesses in its own right thirteen buildings, comprising a chapel, a school, an office, a dining hall, a printing house, an infirmary, and seven boarding houses. The cost of these buildings, which, taken together, cover nearly a half-acre, was met by special donations, and by the net income of the industrial department. The area of the entire lot occupied by the Orphanage is about one acre and a half, besides a neighboring lot of half an acre, which is rented for a playground. From the time of its founding until last summer the institution had received 541 orphans, coming from every part of Japan. About sixty children were taken here at one time, in the autumn of 1891, when a great earthquake destroyed many thousand lives in the district of Gifu. The orphans sheltered here at the time of the last report made, Jan. 1, 1901, comprised 14 boys and 12 girls under eight years of age; 118 boys and 50 girls between the ages of eight and fourteen years, 44 boys and and 24 girls above fourteen years of age, a total of 262.

The education which the children receive at the Orphanage is spiritual, intellectual and industrial. For spiritual training, there are Bible classes, Sunday Schools, and a chapel exercise daily from 6:30 to 7 A. M. But the chief factor is the personal influence of Mr. Ishii and his colleagues. For intellectual education, there is a kindergarten and a regular common school in the Orphanage. Those children who have ability and inclination for the higher education, are sent to the high schools and the colleges. In the industrial education of the boys, the printing department stands first. All the children more than ten years old work in the printing house every afternoon. The Orphanage maintains a barber shop, which serves the inmates and also is open to the custom of the public. There is a band, in which those who have musical ability are trained and instructed. For girls, a sewing class is the only form of manual training provided just now. Formerly the handicrafts of weaving and of making matting were taught. In the agriculture department both sexes are employed. The farm, which is at some distance away from the Orphanage, consists of a plot of several acres on the Island of Kushu, near the birthplace of Mr. Ishii. The work upon it yields profitable returns.

This large institution is carried on now with a monthly expense of less than seven hundred dollars. Even taking into account the fact that living is much cheaper in Japan than in America, these figures are remarkably low, and they reflect great credit on the able management of Mr. Ishii and his co-workers. The assistants, with the exception of a few professional teachers, work absolutely without pay.

The total amount of income of the Orphanage, during twelve years, from 1887 to 1899, was $43,123.84, of which the sum of $36,323.80 represents contributions, in about equal proportions, of Japanese and foreigners, and $6,800.04, the net income of the industrial department during that period. The foreign contributors to the Orphanage chiefly were Americans. The value of the clothes and other articles, which were given bountifully by the public, is not included in this statement. At current prices these articles would represent about $7,000 bringing the income of the Orphanage during these twelve years up to $50,000. Mention should be made of a generous lady in Plymouth, Conn., who sends five dollars a month to Mr. Ishii, to help meet his family expenses.

The Okayama Orphanage, thus founded and thus developing, is only a youth fourteen years old. Its continued growth depends upon the sympathy of its friends, at home and abroad. American Christians have done a great deal already to carry it up to its present satisfactory condition; but it needs to be enlarged and strengthened. It is waiting for help. Who will listen to the cry of the fatherless in the land of the Far East?

ROYAL

is greatest of all the baking powders in purity, strength, healthfulness

One Year's Music Free

We will ship a Cornish Piano or a Cornish Organ anywhere upon the distinct understanding that if it is not entirely as represented after twelve months' use, we will take it back and pay carriage both ways—

This is the CORNISH PLAN

Our large souvenir catalogue explains our unique method fully—it will be sent **free** to anybody upon request. With the catalogue we present four embossed pianos in miniature—the most costly advertisement ever offered to the public. Write to-day.

CORNISH CO., Washington, N. J.

YOUR MONEY BACK

If Chiffonier is not as represented.

Solid Oak, $3.75.

This Solid Oak Chiffonier has a lock on each of its five deep drawers. It is 55 inches high, 32 inches long, 18 inches deep. Highly polished. **Buying it from the Maker,** you secure a $7.00 article for $3.75.

150,000 bargains like the above are to be seen in our 480 page catalogue of Everything to **Eat, Use and Wear,** which contains over **13,000 illustrations.** We also publish a Lithographed catalogue of **Freight Paid Carpets and Draperies,** a Men's made-to-order **Express Paid Clothing** catalogue with cloth samples, and a **Dress Goods** catalogue with samples — we pay transportation. *All catalogues free this month. Which one do you want? Address this way:*

Julius Hines & Son, Baltimore, Md. Dept. 218

SKATES

BARNEY & BERRY

85 BROAD ST SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

CATALOG FREE

SEND POSTAL CARD FOR IT

THE NATIONAL EXCHANGER

NATIONAL EXCHANGE — ANYTHING FOR ANYTHING — WASHINGTON, D.C.

A paper devoted entirely to making exchanges. Send ten cents for it and see our methods, as well as the thousands of wonderful bargains you may make.

Local agents wanted everywhere.

ELECTRIC FLASH-LIGHT LAMP

WONDERFUL INVENTION.

Entirely new. Practical 16 candle power lamp. Not a toy. Always ready. Non-Explosive. No kerosene or gasoline used. Lasts a lifetime. Sample sent postpaid on receipt of 25 cents. Agts. 60 cents postpaid.

NOVELTY SUPPLY CO., 78 Dearborn St., Chicago.

MAKE MONEY EVENINGS.

Men employed during the day can make money evenings giving public exhibitions with **Magic Lantern or Stereopticon.** Little capital needed.

Write for particulars. 200-page Catalogue FREE.

McAllister, Mfg. Optician, 49 Nassau St., N. Y.

THE ANTICHRIST*

...Characteristics, Claims and Career of the Impersonation of Evil in the Last Days

BY REV. SHOLTO D. C. DOUGLASS

WHAT do we know of that strange, weird personality, who in the time of the Great Tribulation will be the incarnation of evil? His person and characteristics are sketched in various places in Scripture, which need only to be gathered together to give us a clear conception of that monstrosity of iniquity.

I. But, first let us ask ourselves what will be the condition of the world at his appearing?

Bear in mind that at that time, the Church will be absent. When Christ appears in the clouds, the Church will be caught up out of the world to meet her Lord in the air. What effect will that withdrawal have on the condition of the world? This is best answered by another question suggested by a figure used by the Lord himself. The salt having lost its savour, or, as in this case, the salt having been removed, what will be the condition of that which is preserved? The answer is, "Corruption," or lawlessness, which ultimately develops with, and is headed up in, the Lawless One.

II. His Character and History. 1. He will be emphatically a man (see II. Thess. 2 : 3). 2. He will be endued with diabolical, superhuman powers (see II. Thess. 2 : 9). 3. Assuming to be God he will claim to be above all gods (see II. Thess. 2 : 4). 4. He will be accompanied by a "false prophet" (Rev. 19 : 20). 5. Spoken of in Rev. 13 : 6. This false prophet will cause an image to be set up of the Antichrist, which he will cause to speak and be generally worshiped (Rev. 13 : 14-17). 7. The Antichrist will not be a repulsive monster, but an engaging personage, who, by flatteries, will ingratiate himself, and be universally obeyed (Dan. 11 : 32). 8. He will be marvelous in deception (Dan. 11 : 21, 23). The reason given why this is permitted is that the people may be tried (Dan. 11 : 35). 9. He wields three forms of power: First, Kingly power. Second, Religious power. Third, Commercial power (Dan. 8 : 23). 10. The dragon (Satan) gave him his power (Rev. 13 : 2). 11. By his great statesmanship and "policy" he will perceive that commerce must be fostered (Zech. 5 : 5-11). 12. The centre and seat of his commerce is Shinar or Babylon, the Babylon of the Apocalypse (Gen. 10 : 10).

Here Babel was built to defy God. Here Nebuchadnezzar cried, "Is not this great Babylon which I have builded?" Here Alexander the Great reigned and Antiochus Epiphanes held his court, and made war on Egypt and the Jews, and set up an image in the temple in Jerusalem and sacrificed a hog on the altar. Here, too, the Antichrist, the greatest of all powers ever seen in the world, will set up his city and throne. Commerce will be the great binding force. But religion, even God's word, if found to be convenient, will be tolerated. But everything must conduce to worldly prosperity, or be set on one side. Monopoly will be the prevailing principle and tendency of all business, great combinations gradually crushing out smaller firms and individuals; all leading to the great monopoly of power in the Antichrist. Indications that the world is being prepared for and familiarized with this development may be seen in the present day.

III. Antichrist will probably pose as a patron of the Jews. It would appear from many scattered allusions that his patronage will be accepted, and that chiefly through his influence will the two tribes return to Palestine. They will return in unbelief, and the majority will even go so far as to accept Antichrist as the predicted Messiah. He will make a treaty with them, as we see from Daniel 9 : 27 and 11 : 45, which would be for a prophetic week of seven years, but will break it when its term is only half completed, and will then become their bitter and relentless enemy.

IV. Assumes Divine Honors. The awful fact is now at last disclosed. He aims at divine honors. And now, when he has raised himself to the highest possible degree of power, and dreams all others are acknowledging him, it remains only for him to claim to be God. So he will Aim to Be [illegible] connecting himself with [illegible] others, and thus carrying out a parody of the Trinity, or as one has called it, a "blasphemous trinity of hell."

V. Destruction of the Antichrist.—The Lord consumes the Antichrist with the spirit of his mouth and also his followers (II. Thess. 1 : 7, 8; 2 : 8, 9).

VI. Destruction of Babylon. His Capital [illegible] and Isa. 13 : 19 and Jer. 51 : 13).

VII. Titles of Antichrist.—Man of Sin (II. Thess. 2 : 3). 2. The Son of Perdition (II. Thess. 2 : 3). 3. That Wicked, Lawless One (II. Thess. 2 : 8). 4. The Assyrian (Isa. 14 : 25). 5. Tyrant (Isa. 14 : 12). 6. The Prince that shall come (Dan. 9 : 26). 7. Little Horn (Dan. 8 : 9). 8. Wilful King (Dan. 11 : 36). 9. Vile person (Dan. 11 : 21). 10. Beast with ten horns (Rev. 13 : 1). 11. The king of Babylon (Isa. 14 : 4). 12. King of fierce countenance (Dan. 8 : 23).

Three Emblems.—1. The little horn (Dan. 7 : 8, 20, 21-25). 2. Sea beast (Rev. 13 : 1-9). 3. Scarlet [illegible]

* An address delivered at the recent Prophetic Conference in Boston, Mass.

BOOKS RECEIVED

The Endeavor Hymnal, a collection of new and attractive hymns, [illegible] Young People's Societies, Sunday Schools and Church Prayer Meetings. Pp. 288. Cloth, [illegible]. Price 25 cents. United Society of Christian Endeavor, Boston and Chicago, publishers.

Good Times Picture Books. Ten quarto volumes of nursery stories in a new and interesting setting, which cannot fail to fascinate the children. Walter Crane's Picture Books (large series); prettily illustrated in colors. John Lane, New York and London, publishers.

Times of Refreshing. Devotional Meditations. By George Matheson, M. A., D.D. A series of beautiful sermonettes, to which is prefixed a biography of the famous Scottish blind preacher by Rev. D. MacMillan. Pp. 301. Price $1.25. Published by the Fleming H. Revell Company, New York and Chicago.

The John G. Woolley Year Book for 1902, compiled by Lilian M. Heath, is a unique and artistic production, with an appropriate selection for every day of the year. These selections include some of the brightest of Mr. Woolley's platform utterances. Tinted cover, with portrait of Mr. Woolley. *The New Voice*, Chicago, publishers.

The Church, the Churches and the Mysteries; or Revelation and Corruption. By G. H. Pember, M. A. Mr. Pember makes an attempt in this work to show how the strange rites of Paganism known as mysteries, with [illegible] the early church and became the origin of some of the Roman Catholic ceremonies and symbols. Pp. 554. Price $2.25. Published by the Fleming H. Revell Company, New York, Chicago and Toronto.

Bagsby's Daughter. By Bessie and Marie Van Vorst. A typical American story, full of the liveliest interest throughout and well told. The action is laid in Chicago and London, and a unique interest is given to the whole by the experiences of a young wife, who is accidentally separated from her husband at the outset of their wedding trip, and who crosses the ocean alone. Pp. 338. Illustrated. Price $1.50. Harper & Brothers, New York, publishers.

The Great White Way. A Tale of the Deepest South. By Albert Bigelow Paine. This is a remarkable product of the imagination—a story which recalls Jules Verne and Clarke Russell, the first for daring adventure and scientific resource; the last for tenderness and the love of the sea. The discovery of the South Pole is a new factor in popular literature, and in this instance, at least, it is very pleasantly and alluringly told. Pp. 327. Cloth binding. Price $1.50. J. F. Taylor & Co., New York, publishers.

Minette: A Story of the Times of the Crusades. By F. Crans, illustrated by Waldo Bowser and F. D. [illegible]. Pp. [illegible]. Cloth, [illegible]. Price $1.50. A story connected with an eventful period. There is no more picturesque field for the novelist than the time of the Crusades, and the author has given us in *Minette* a graphic picture of that time which cannot fail to interest and delight the reader. Pp. 397. Illuminated cloth covers. Price $1.50. John W. Iliff & Co., Chicago, publishers.

The Little Lady Who Lives in the House of Many Windows. By Albert Bigelow Paine. A dainty little volume of 315 pages, which will fascinate young readers of both sexes. It contains all the prettiest and most delightful stories—all new ones, by the way—that were told to "The Little Lady who Lives in the House of Many Windows," and they are just as entertaining to the Little Men as to the Little Ladies. Prettily illustrated and bound in ornamental cloth covers. Price $1. Henry Altemus & Co., Philadelphia, publishers.

The Lives of our Lord in the Words of the Four Evangelists. Being the [illegible] to form a continuous narrative. By Anna M. Platt, with [illegible]. New [illegible]. William M. [illegible], D.D. A practical and useful harmony of the Gospels in chronological order as nearly as that result can be attained. Pp. [illegible]. Price [illegible]. Published by Thomas Whittaker, Bible House, New York.

How to Train Children for Service. Lessons in Household Work, including [illegible] exercises and games illustrating [illegible]. By Emily Huntington [illegible]. Pp. [illegible]. Price [illegible]. Published by Thomas Whittaker, Bible House, New York. [illegible] invaluable to the parent. It [illegible] trained nurse, physician and mother. [illegible] Pp. [illegible]. Price $1. Published by Funk & Wagnalls Co., New York, publishers.

Education of Any Sort Free

For Boys or Girls or Women

Offered by THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL and THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

You can keep on studying and earn enough money to pay your expenses while you're doing it. The work is getting new subscribers for these periodicals and looking after the renewals.

And, if you work systematically, you can get $1000 extra in a few months; or maybe $500, $400, $300, $250, $150, $100.

Surely your expenses. Whoever has success in him can get his start now.

Write to

The Curtis Publishing Company Philadelphia

YOU WORK

Year after year for

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS PER MONTH, OR LESS.

When [illegible] will double the result. $250. [illegible] $500. [illegible]

MORE THAN DOUBLE YOUR SALARY

[illegible] Proof of the pudding [illegible]

[illegible] quarter of a Million Dollars.

No Scheme.

Call on or write us for particulars.

TEHUANTEPEC MUTUAL PLANTERS COMPANY.

700 Journal Building, Chicago.

5% PER ANNUM

On Sums of $50 Upward

Interest from Day of Deposit to Day of Withdrawal Interest Paid Quarterly, by Check.

W [illegible]

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO.

1131 Broadway, New York

6,500,000

Of our Sunday School Song Books have been sold.

BUT OUR NEW BOOK

GEMS OF SONG

FOR THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

[illegible]

288 pages. Full Cloth Cover. $[illegible] per 100

A RETURNABLE COPY SENT ON APPLICATION

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and [illegible]

The *Watch Word* is ELGIN

wherever exact time is essential. Nine millions Elgin Watches—the greatest number ever made in one factory—regulate the business and the pleasure of the greater part of the world.

An Elgin Watch always has the word "Elgin" engraved on the works.

Send for free booklet

ELGIN NATIONAL WATCH CO.
Elgin, Ill.

Dr. Lyon's
PERFECT
Tooth Powder

Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century.

$2 Fine Bath Cabinet $2
Placed in Your Home for

Write to-day for our special 10 day offer. **Robinson Baths** guaranteed to relieve rheumatism, la grippe, colds, kidney trouble, catarrh. **Agents wanted. Big commission and salary. Send for new book free.**

Robinson Thermal Bath Co., 901-917 Jefferson St., Toledo, O.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS
NOTICE NAME THUS Stewart Hartshorn AND LABEL THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

PARKER'S ARCTIC SOCKS
(TRADE MARK)

Healthful for the bed-chamber, bath and sick-room. Made of knitted wool fabric, lined with soft, white wool fleece. Worn in rubber boots absorbs perspiration. Sold in all sizes by dealers or sent by mail, 25c. pair. Parker pays postage. Catalog free. J. H. PARKER, Dept. K, 103 Bedford St., Boston.

A MACHINE
to weave fence of **coiled hard steel spring wire** at half price of factory fence. **$25 buys wire for 100 Rod Fence.** Catalogue Free. Address
Carter Wire Fence Mach. Co.
Box 31, 12 Mt. Sterling, O.

Why Not a Regular Income?

Any bright and attractive woman can assure herself of an independent living by accepting the agency for our **Toilet Requisite and Flavoring Extracts.** In use everywhere in homes of culture and refinement. Write to-day for particulars.
ABNER ROYCE
Station B, Box 53 C, Cleveland, Ohio

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents Dandruff & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

Lives have been lost by cutting **corns**—blood-poisoning. No risk in **A-CORN SALVE.** 15 cents. From druggists, or by mail. Giant Chemical Co., Philadelphia.

STARK TREES SUCCEED WHERE OTHERS FAIL.
Largest Nursery. *Fruit Book Free.* Result of 76 years' experience
STARK BROS., Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N.Y.

The Natural Body Brace advertised in this paper in the first issue of this month, is a delightful, certain remedy for ailments peculiar to women and girls. It makes walking and work easy; gives good figure and light step. Write the Natural Body Brace Co., Box 171, Salina, Kan., for free illustrated book.

THE AMERICAN MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, of Elkhart, Indiana, insures persons up to 84. **Policy guarantee from 20% to 100%.**

$75 **Month and Expenses:** no experience needed; position permanent; self-seller. PEASE MFG. CO., Stat'n A, Cincinnati, O.

THE MISSIONARY AWAKENING*

In the Heart, In the Church at Home and the Church Universal

LOVE occupies a more prominent place in the New Testament than it does in our current talk, in our social philosophy or in our sermons. Our novelists and playwrights have taken possession of the word and have played many tunes on that one string; but they have restricted its meaning and do not use it in the apostolic sense. With them it is a passion of the sexes, which is satisfied with possession and is centred in one object. Paul's idea was of a loving soul, loving Christ, and loving all men, because it is full of love. He says love is the fulfilling of the law, and he was right, for if a man love God he will keep the commandments of the first table, and if he love his brother man he will fulfil the commandments of the second table. It is stronger than law, for a man will do under the influence of love much more than any law requires him to do. Look at the mother watching by the side of her sick child. What law, what money, would bring to the child such attention as love brings? See the man trying to save his wife and child from water or fire; no earthly power could get from him such efforts as he makes, because his loved ones are in peril. Now the apostle's thought of the Christian is of one whose heart is full of that love. He says much of faith, but love is the disposition on which he depends. If a man loves, he is sure of him, knowing well that his duty will be done in every sphere of life. That was a beautiful inscription that a traveler in New England came upon in a village graveyard: just the name and date, and underneath, the words, "She was good to Everybody." If so much could be said of every Christian, the apostle's idea would be realized, and the world would understand what Christianity really is.

How does this spirit of love apply to missions, which is the subject for the day? It is the foundation of the whole movement. It sends the missionary away from home and friends among people indifferent and often hostile to him; it keeps him there laboring to win souls, with no prospect of worldly gain, and no hope of worldly applause, content if, through his service, the way of salvation becomes known in a benighted land. Like the apostle himself, the explanation of his life is, "The love of Christ constraineth." It is not that there is anything lovable in the heathen. They are often repulsive and debased and cruel. It is the love in that missionary's heart, overflowing toward Christ and toward the world, which prompts his devotion and self-sacrifice. It is part of that same love of which Christ said, "God so loved the world that he gave," etc. The same love in essence, howsoever it may differ in degree. This love should be in every Christian's heart. It has been often observed that there is no evidence of conversion so sure as that the convert experiences an outgoing of love toward all men. It indicates the coming into his heart of God, who is love. That is the beginning of service. It prompts him to seek out people whom he can win for Christ, people whose souls he can save, people whose lives can be transformed, and to tell them of Christ, whose love brought him to earth to die for them. It prompts him to deny himself that he may have money to give to those who need, or to the societies which are sending the missionaries out to heathen lands. Sacrifices are easy to the loving soul, whether they be sacrifices of time or ease and comfort or of money. It is the spirit that counts, not the extent of the gift. If this love were really in the hearts of those who bear Christ's name, there would be no lack of funds in the organizations which are at work for him.

The plea that Paul uses for the exercise of his love applies to every age. "The night is far spent, the day is at hand." It is much nearer now than in his time and there is, therefore, the greater need for purity and devotion. It is shocking to compare the sums spent for intoxicating drink and other indulgences every year, even in Christian lands, with the money given to missions and the spread of the Gospel at home. Even the Church is blamable in this matter. Its members do not deny themselves that they may help the causes which are hindered and restricted by the lack of funds. The doors are open in many a dark land for the entrance of the Gospel. Consecrated men and women stand ready to go forth with the glad tidings, but they wait because no funds are available to send them out. God forbid that we, in our day, should suggest that such causes as those cited by the apostle are absorbing the money that should be devoted to Christ's cause. But if such causes have existed, they should cease immediately. At this season of the year, when good resolutions are in order, this surely might be one that should be urged on every Church, that whatever the past has been, sluggishness and sloth shall now be cast off and the true principles of Christianity shall have free course, impelling men and women to service and consecration of time and labor and money to him who said, "Greater love hath no man than this that a man lay down his life for his friends."

* Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League and Baptist Young People's Union for Jan. 26. Rom. 13: 10-14.

President Clark's European Tour

The Rev. Francis E. Clark, President of the World's Christian Endeavor Union, who sailed for Europe on the *Commonwealth* on Saturday, January 4, expects to spend seven or eight months on the Continent of Europe in the interests of the Christian Endeavor movement. Landing in Naples, he will spend a little time in Italy, but will soon go to Sweden, Norway and Denmark, and afterwards to Finland, Holland, France, Spain and Portugal. In all these countries, the Christian Endeavor Society has made a beginning, and in some of them is doing excellent work. This work Dr. Clark has been asked to strengthen and enlarge by his tour. He will also visit some points in Germany, where Christian Endeavor has already taken vigorous root, there being several hundred societies already in the Empire and large prospects for future growth. In the late spring or early summer, he will spend a few weeks in Great Britain, attending the National Endeavor Convention in Manchester at Whitsuntide, which promises to be a meeting of great numbers and enthusiasm. He has also been invited to visit Liverpool, Cornwall and Plymouth to attend smaller conventions of Endeavorers. There are also several interdenominational gatherings of consequence upon the Continent which he expects to attend before he returns home. Of late years the development of Christian Endeavor in foreign lands has been a most marked and encouraging feature of the movement, which has now become thoroughly world-wide in its scope and purpose.

Fidelity of Converts

Dr. N. Macvicar, of Blantyre, Central Africa, says that in his field, out of a total of 314 men (with five exceptions, young men,) who have been baptized from the beginning of the African mission up to December 31, 1899, only twenty-six have lapsed from membership. Seeing that many of the converts are now living at a distance from any other church, and are exposed to temptations from their heathen neighbors often hard to be resisted, the proportion of the lapsed is remarkably small.

BUILT A MONUMENT
The Best Sort in the World.

"A monument built by and from Postum," is the way Mr. J. G. Casey of Ayers, Ill., describes himself. He says, "For years I was a coffee drinker until at last I became a terrible sufferer from dyspepsia, constipation, headaches and indigestion, and was physically a wreck.

The different kinds of medicines I tried did not relieve me, but finally some one told me I must leave off coffee and take up Postum Food Coffee. I was fortunate in having the new coffee made strictly according to directions, so that, from the start, I liked it. It has a rich flavor and I made the change from coffee to Postum without any trouble.

Gradually my condition changed. The old troubles disappeared and I began to get well again. My appetite became good and I could digest food. Now I have been restored to strength and health. Can sleep sound all night and awake with a fresh and rested body. Everyone who meets me comments on my getting so fat and rosy.

I am really a monument built by Postum, for I was a physical wreck, distressed in body and mind, and am now a strong, healthy man. I know exactly what made the change, it was leaving off coffee and using Postum."

Knox's Gelatine
is

The Best Gelatine
Please let me prove this to you.
I will Mail Free

my book on seventy "Dainty Desserts for Dainty People" if you will send me the name of your grocer. If you can't do this send a two-cent stamp. For 5c. in stamps, the book and full pint sample. For 15c. the book and full two-quart package (two for 25c.). Pink color for fancy desserts in every large package. A large package of Knox's Gelatine will make two quarts—a half gallon—of jelly.

CHAS. B. KNOX
55 Knox Avenue, Johnstown, N. Y.

Vapo-Cresolene
AN INHALATION FOR

Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, Coughs, Grip, Hay Fever, Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever,

Don't fail to use CRESOLENE for the distressing and often fatal affections for which it is recommended. For more than twenty years we have had the most conclusive assurances that there is nothing better. Ask your physician about it.

An interesting descriptive booklet is sent free, which gives the highest testimonials as to its value.

ALL DRUGGISTS.
VAPO-CRESOLENE CO., 180 Fulton Street, New York.

Absolute Range Perfection
Six Months' Trial. Cash or Credit.

CLAPP'S IDEAL STEEL RANGE

is so far superior to all others that you should see photographs and detailed description to convince you that it is the very top notch in range construction. Price as shown with Res. and 20½ x 16 in. oven, $36; 20½ x 18 in. oven, $40; 20½ x 20 in. oven, $45. Without Res., $30, $33 and $36. These prices are very low, quality considered. Wt. 500 to 600 lbs. Guaranteed. Cheaper styles if you wish. My motto: "The best for the least money." Refer to any bank. Write now for free catalogues. **CHESTER D. CLAPP, 620 Summit St., Toledo, Ohio. Practical Stove and Range Man.**

Are You Deaf?

Here's a new help for the ears—a greater help than has been before invented.

The Morley Ear Drum

does what all the other ear-drums have been trying to do. It does more. It actually makes the ear better. It is different from any other ear-drum.

Invisible

and harmless (*no rubber or metal*), as soft as the ear itself; it weighs nothing to speak of; it is easy to adjust and comfortable.

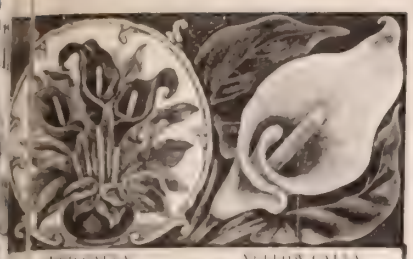
It costs no more than a good aurist's fee for examination alone.

Send for book of Reasons Why (a strong appeal to your common sense) and letters from people who have been helped.

THE MORLEY COMPANY, Dept. E
19 South 16th Street Philadelphia, Pa.

Educational Notice.

A subscriber of ours, a prominent business man of Boston, writes that he will be very glad to hear from any ambitious reader of the Christian Herald who desires a technical education, and has not the means to attend school. This gentleman, whose name is withheld at his request, has at his disposal a few scholarships in a well-known educational institution. If you are ambitious and in earnest, write to W. L. B., Box 3737, Boston, Mass.



RED CALLA YELLOW CALLA

NEW AND RARE CALLAS, 50c.

We are the only house offering these beautiful flowers this year, and we can't get them at a price never attempted by any seedsman.

IDA CALLA. A very well named and thoroughly good thing. Pure white, with large yellow spot. Stands 18 inches high. **20c.** each.

QUEEN CALLA. As a foliage plant this calla has the finest leaved Calla out. The leaves are spotted and veined in a fashion never before seen. The flowers are creamy white and 12 inches across. Stands 18 inches high. Has green spots. **20c.** each.

YELLOW CALLA. One of the latest colors in Calla. Beautiful yellow flower with jet black eye, and good keeping. **30c.** each.

CALLA FRAGRANCE Flowers are very large, white and delightfully fragrant. **20c.** each.

POTTED CALLA. This is the ever blooming Calla with spotted leaves, easy to grow and always in bloom. Flowers early in the spring. **20c.** each.

SPECIAL OFFER. For **50c.** we will send the four Calla Bulbs by mail, postpaid, together with our 1902 Bulb Catalog. No Blooming Bulbs.

Roscoe Fuller & Co., Floral Park, N. Y.

ORNAMENTAL LAWN FENCE

Many designs. Cheap as wood. Catalogue free

OLD SPRING FENCE CO., Box D, Winchester, Indiana.

20 HENS

working steadily a one time cannot hatch so many chicks as one of our 200-egg size

Successful Incubators.

You'll know exactly why when you read a copy of our 138-page catalogue. We mail it for four cents. Five Catalogues in five different languages. Box 71 Des Moines, Ia. or Box 71 Buffalo, N.Y.

Des Moines Incubator Co.,

BANTLING SPECIAL

is the equal of any incubator made in hatching quality. It costs less because it is smaller. The methods of heating, regulating, ventilating, etc. are thoroughly reliable and results are guaranteed, if you follow instructions. It's a chicken and egg bargain in the catch at the price. Fully described in **Our 20th Century Poultry Book.** Sent for 10c, worth $1. Over 175 yards of thoroughbred poultry.

$5

Quincy, Ill.

Hubbie Incb. & Brdr. Co., Box B-16,

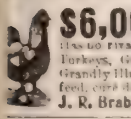
SHOEMAKER'S POULTRY BOOK on and Almanac for 1902. 100 pages, over 50 illustrations of Fowls, Incubators, Brooders, Poultry Supplies, etc. How to raise chickens successfully, their care, diseases and remedies. Diagrams with full description of Poultry houses. All about **Incubators, Brooders** and thoroughbred Fowls with lowest prices. Price only 15c.

C. C. SHOEMAKER, Box 235, Freeport, Ill.

30 Days' Free Trial

of this complete little 60-egg incubator. Three weeks' safety lamp, a perfect regulating **HAWKEYE JR. INCUBATOR.** Price **$7.50.** Our new catalogue (illustrating cover) is now ready. Send for booklet and a year's subscription to leading poultry journal, **10 cents.**

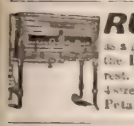
Hawkeye Incubator Co., Dept. Z, Newton, Ia.



$6,000 POULTRY CATALOGUE FREE!

has no rival. Lowest prices of fowls and eggs; 40 breeds Turkeys, Geese, Ducks and Chickens. The book tells all. Grandly illustrated, 15 best hen house plans, how to breed, feed, cure disease, etc. Send 10c for postage and mailing.

J. R. Brabazon, Jr. & Co., Box 98, Delavan, Wis.



RUNS ITSELF! As simple in operation as a gentle summer shower. You strike a light and the **PETALUMA INCUBATOR** does the rest. No worry. No loss. Hatches every fertile egg. 4 sizes. We pay the freight. Catalogue free.

Petaluma Incubator Co., Box 64 Petaluma, Cal.

GREIDER'S FINE CATALOGUE

50 Varieties of Poultry; Send 10c.

B. H. GREIDER, Florin, Pa.

POULTRY PAPER, illus'd, 20 pages, 25 cts. per year. 4 months trial 10 cts. *Sample Free.* 64-page practical poultry book free to yearly subscribers. Book alone 10 cts. **Catalogue** of poultry books free. *Poultry Advocate,* Syracuse, N.Y.

DON'T SET HENS the same old way when our new plan beats it 10 times. 100 Egg Hatcher Costs Only $2. Over 30 years in use. Lessons and 100 Egg Formula FREE. Can write today.

Natural Hen Incubator Co., B 34, Columbus, Neb.

$5 INCUBATORS FREE 50 EGG SIZE

Self regulating. Guaranteed for 5 years. Hatches every good egg. Send for catalogue No 60. Sell six and get one free.

INVINCIBLE HATCHER CO., • SPRINGFIELD, OHIO.

FREE A Catalogue of Rare and Choice Flowers **FLOWERS**

Jessamine Gardens, Jessamine, Fla.

PROMISED TESTIMONY

The Sign of Christ's Power Given as Confirmation

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

THE Lord Jesus in his last commission to the apostles, whether commanding them to "go into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature," assured to them his great promise of testimony to their ministry in saying, "And these signs shall follow them that believe. In my name they shall cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues; they shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands upon the sick, and they shall recover" (Mark 16: 15-18). And lest any should think to separate between the Gospel message and the direct witness of God to it, the 20th verse records: "And they went forth and preached everywhere, the Lord working with them, and confirming the word with signs following," or R. V. "by the signs that followed." Consequently, on the day of Pentecost, "many wonders and signs were done by the apostles" (Acts 2: 43), who claimed such a testimony as needful in order that they might "speak the Word of God with boldness" (Acts 4: 29, 30). But the apostles had no inherent power to do these things, nor could they do them at will. The holy Spirit "worketh" all his spiritual gifts (I. Cor. 12: 11) "as he will."

Peter and John went up together into the temple at the hour of prayer, and, passing by, saw the habitual beggar who was laid daily at the gate of the temple which is called Beautiful, to excite sympathy from the passers-by, having no other resource for his livelihood. Probably Peter and John had often seen him there without specially noticing him; but this day the beggar appealed to them for help. It was no accident; to men filled with the Holy Ghost there is no such thing as chance. Peter was a man filled with the Spirit and led by the Spirit. Nothing that happened could be looked upon by him but in the light of God; God permitted it for some cause. Led by the Spirit, he said to the poor man, "Look on us." And at once the lame man's attention was gained, for he expected just what he expected from any other passer-by who deigned to notice him—some little gift with which he might procure a morsel of food.

But he was to receive what he had never dreamed of. Peter said, "Silver and gold have I none; but such as I have give I thee. In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, rise up and walk." One who has the Holy Ghost dwelling in him ought to be able to give something to a needy fellow-creature. We may not always be able to give money, but how often we might give our prayers when we do not! How often, in this age of press and hurry, we lose opportunities to be of use to individuals! Peter "took him by the right hand, and lifted him up; and immediately his feet and ankle-bones received strength." It was just what the Lord Jesus had said should happen where his witness is believed. And it was done suddenly, immediately, so that this man, forty years of age, who never had walked, sprang to his feet, which had never yet borne him, and walked, and "entered with them into the temple, walking and leaping, and praising God."

The beggar knew that no man could have done this for him; he imputed nothing to Peter and John; he was healed in the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, of whom, doubtless, he had heard from other healed people; and so, with Peter and John, he went into the temple, to render thanks where thanks were due. What a lesson for many in the present day, who are urgent in supplicating the prayers of believing people for their bodily healing in such a way as proves that it is the prayers they trust in, not in God that heareth prayer; they rely on man, and not on God!

There were many people in the temple courts when this occurrence took place. "And all the people saw him walking and praising God. And they knew that it was he which sat for alms at the beautiful gate of the temple; and they were filled with wonder and amazement at that which had happened unto him." Wonder and amazement, but not praise and thanksgiving; the people did not immediately recognize the hand of God. They saw simply a marvel; something strange and unaccountable. How slow is human nature to recognize the hand of God! As the lame man still "held Peter and John, all the people ran together unto them in the porch that is called Solomon's, greatly wondering." It was a God-given opportunity: God had gathered a congregation, and he was there to teach Peter what to say. It is often the case that unexpected opportunities of bearing witness for our God are far more fruitful than the ordinary round of classes, meetings, etc. The most important meetings are those in which we have the most closely to do with God, *i. e.*, the prayer-meetings, if they are real, definite meetings with God, and if real business for eternity is transacted in them.

Peter got his message: "Ye men of Israel, why marvel ye at this? or why look ye so earnestly on us, as though by our own power or holiness we had made this man to walk?"

Mr. Baer's Western Tour

For the next four months Mr. John Willis Baer, Secretary of the C. E. will be engaged in a tour, which will include Conventions in eleven Western States. His itinerary is as follows:

Los Angeles, Calif., Jan. 2; [illegible], Jan. 3; [illegible] to Calif., Jan. 4; [illegible], Nev., Jan. 21; Elko, Nev., Jan. 24; Salt Lake City, Utah, Jan. 25; [illegible], Utah, Jan. 26; [illegible], Colo., Jan. 27; Colorado Springs, Colo., Jan. 29; Las Vegas, N. M., Jan. 31; Albuquerque, N. M., Feb. 1; Phoenix, Ariz., Feb. 3; San Diego, Calif., Feb. 10; [illegible], Calif., Feb. 11; [illegible], Calif., Feb. 12; [illegible], Calif., Feb. 13; Los Angeles, Calif., Feb. 14; Pasadena, Calif., Feb. 15; Santa Barbara, Calif., Feb. 16; Monterey, Calif., Feb. 17; [illegible], Calif., Feb. 18; San Jose, Calif., Feb. 19; San Francisco, Calif., March 2; Fairhaven, Wash., March 4; Bellingham, Wash., March 5; Everett, Wash., March 6; Seattle, Wash., March 9; New Westminster, B. C., March 10; Victoria, B. C., March 11; Spokane, Wash., March 12; Missoula, Mont., March 13; Helena, Mont., March 14; Butte, Mont., March 15; Ogden, Utah, March 16; Pueblo, Colo., March 17; Denver, Colo., March 18; Wichita, Kans., March 19; Topeka, Kans., March 20; Kansas City, Mo., March 21; Portland, Ore., March 23; Eugene, Ore., March 24; San Diego, Calif., March 27; [illegible], Calif., March 28; [illegible], Calif., April 1; Chihuahua, Mex., April 2; City of Mexico, Mex., April 6; Monterey, Mex., April 8; San Antonio, Tex., April 10; Birmingham, Ala., April 13.

SUNDRY CHARITIES

The following sums have been contributed by our readers for the support of the worthy causes mentioned below:

Jewish Missions

I H N, Mount Morris, N Y	$5 00
Wm A Gregg	50

Poor of Holland

C O D, Mount Joy, Pa	1 00

Foreign Missions

Miss W E Ewing	1 00
Anonymous, Mount Morris, N Y	5 00
Primary Class, Lyons, N Y	5 42
Miss S S Ivy, N Y	5 42
Mrs I A Cornelius	0 60

Any Good Cause

Mrs W B Hamilton	1 00
Mrs J A Peck	50
Mrs Berge	10 00
C H Lansing	25
M J MacAlpine	1 00
Mrs Alice Stutz	1 00
W C Sayre	2 50
Mrs D J Boland	15
Miss S K K Kirkpatrick	50
Laura Bryant	2 50
J A H Cranston, Tex	1 00
J P Hedrick	50
Mrs E Lewis	50
Lydia G M	25
Mrs M Osmun	15
Elsie A Rodgers	10
Mrs Sarah Ewer	2 00
Mrs H M Atwood	50
Mrs Elmina Davis	50
Mrs Jas Halliday	15
E P Lewis	1 00
Reading Sabbath Class	2 50
Mrs Thos Rowland	5 00
Wm Dewey	1 70
Mrs [illegible] Lewis, Ill	2 50
Jessie A Ewing	50
Mary A Ewing	50
N J Watson	50
Mrs M J Yeandley	50
Mrs Samuel H Lewis	50
Edgar Ely	5 00
S W Hoover	1 00
E J Myers	1 00
Mrs J J Brown	1 00
H W Mott	50
Laura Wiseman	1 00
Mrs Watson Graves	50
Hattie P Lindsley	15
Mrs Ann Nesbitt	1 00
Mrs C A H	50
Friend, Franklin, N H	1 00
Katherine Ewing	2 00
Mrs Eva Hackett	15
Friend, Bethlehem Pa	1 00
Sarah H E	50
Mrs H L Lippincott	50
Mrs E Read	50
R Reynolds	25
Edward Hoag	15
Laurence Hastings	15
H B [illegible]	1 00
L A Hoag	1 00

Home Missions

A Reynolds, N Y	1 00

Mill Road M E Church

Mrs A Dennis	50

Jerry McAuley Mission

[illegible] Campbell & Sons	1 00
[illegible] N Y	50
Mrs H M Stevens	1 00

Mayesville Institute

Miss Susanna P Lewis	1 00
A Mite, Kansas	1 00

Mrs. Jessie Vennum's Work

Miss Susanna P Lewis	1 00
A Mite, Kansas	1 00

Christian Herald S. S. Missionary [illegible]

Mrs H M Sener	50

Mrs. Baxter's Missionary Work

Mrs E E Wells	5 00

Zenana Work in India

Jessie Nesbitt	1 00
Margaret Orr	1 00

Rev. F. F. Monahan, Kingston, N. Y., Parsonage Fund, M. E.

Miss Susanna P Lewis	1 00
A Mite, Kansas	1 00

Mrs. Dr. S. S. Xmas Sunshine

Annie Berger	50
[illegible]	1 00
J A M P	1 00
A Friend, Kansas	1 00

Settlement, Henry St., N. Y.

Jessie N Mitchell	2 00
S W Hoover	1 00
J M Peacock	1 00

Jessie Ladies' Mission, New York

Jessie H M Smith	1 00

Tompkins Square, N. Y.

J M Peacock	1 00

Five Points House of Industry

Jessie H M Smith	1 00

Miss Susan Hamilton's Work

Mrs Dr. S. S. Mission, Pa	25
Margaret E Wilson	1 00
J C Wilson	1 00
Anonymous	1 00
Jessie Hemmings	1 00
Mrs Ella Dunning	1 00
M L Lippincott	1 00
Miss Emma Hoag	1 00
Mrs Lucy Graff	1 00
A Friend, Upper Nyack, N Y	1 00
M L [illegible]	1 00
Sidney Potter	1 00
Mrs H Simpson	1 00
Mrs E A Hoag	1 00
S S Mission, Bay Ridge, N Y	1 00
Primitive Class, Jr	1 00
Epworth League, Jr	1 00
A Friend, Kansas	1 00
A Wesleyan Epworth League, Canada	1 00
Mrs Lewis Hoag	1 00
A Friend, Kansas	1 00
A Friend, Kansas	1 00
L Z Smith	1 00
Agnes McDonald	1 00
Sidney Hammond	1 00
Mrs F H [illegible]	1 00

HILL BROOK FARM.

The Owner Comments On Grape-Nuts.

A farmer with his out of door work ought never to have to depend more than the average person on health of body and mind, and yet how many such farmers are ailing, half-sick, or in some way not up to the mark.

I was one of that class of people for many years, a victim of Dyspepsia in its worst form, and I suffered from it for a long time before I knew what was the matter with me.

I have spent a very considerable amount of money in trying to relieve my stomach trouble with medicines, and have changed doctors several times. About four years ago I was taken seriously ill. My nerves got badly out of order. My eyesight was affected. Finally I consulted my family physician, Dr. [illegible], of [illegible], Va., and he advised me to leave off coffee and tea and commence using Grape-Nuts. I followed his advice, but was disappointed with my food. I thought I could see no way out, so I have stuck to Grape-Nuts for a year and a half and gradually the old trouble has left me entirely.

I have made wonderful progress in health and strength, have put on flesh and now feel as good as I ever did in my life. I have told a great many people about Grape-Nuts and although I am now able to work hard on the farm I like still to use it. Grape-Nuts is food. I know how it nourished me and I delight to tell others about it, and I tell the truth.

She says nothing but praise for Grape-Nuts. We buy the food by the case and are very enthusiastic in regard to it."

It is plain that nervous, sick and tired people can be brought back to health by using Grape-Nuts.

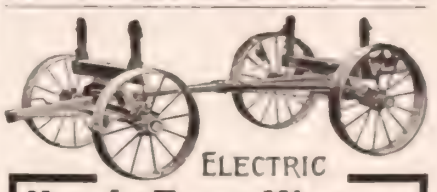
On Jellies

preserves and pickles, spread a thin coating of

PURE REFINED PARAFFINE

Will keep them absolutely air-tight and sell by mail. Pure Refined Paraffine has no use for it in a thousand other ways about the house. Full directions on each 5 lb. package. Sold everywhere.

STANDARD OIL CO.



ELECTRIC

Handy Farm Wagons

made low down for handy loading. Broad tires. Tires being wide they do not cut up the roads. Can be had in any height of wheels to fit any axle. Also Electric Steel Wheels, to fit your old wagon. Wheels any height, any width of tire, to carry any load. Any one can set them on. Catalog free. Mention this paper and state about how many sets of wheels you want. We can make wheels to fit any wagon. Write for free catalog. Address

ELECTRIC WHEEL CO., BOX 136, QUINCY, ILL.

The WOODEN HEN

A high-class self-regulating incubator on a small scale. Fifty egg capacity. Heat, moisture and ventilation automatically and perfectly controlled. Price only **$6.80.**

Send for the **Wooden Hen Book;** mailed free, together with a book about the **EXCELSIOR INCUBATOR,** to those who name this paper.

GEO H. STAHL, Quincy, Illinois.

Self Supplied Moisture

CYPHERS INCUBATOR,

World's Standard Hatcher.

Used on more than [illegible] Government Stations in Canada, Australia and New Zealand. Manual all free. Send for it. Cyphers Incubator Co., [illegible] for 30c. Any nearest office for same price.

CYPHERS INCUBATOR CO.,

Buffalo, N. Y., Chicago, Ill., Boston, Mass., New York, N. Y.

YOU CAN PLAY THEM WITHOUT LEARNING

CHURCH BAND OF PATERSON, N. J.

The Wonderful Zobo

For Entertainments and Parties

The most extraordinary musical instrument ever produced; so constructed that the human voice comes out so wonderfully as to make it melodious beyond all comprehension. It seems impossible for it to accomplish so much. It gives you the vocal power of giants, yet its music may be softened to the cooing of a dove or the thrilling song of the nightingale. Money and music making feature for church choirs and other concerts. You can organize a **brass band** for public appearance with 30 minutes' practice.

Sing into mouthpiece—Zobo does the rest.

25c. Special Offer.—To introduce the wonderful ZOBO we will send one carefully packed, together with our handsomely illustrated catalogue, prepaid, for **25c.** Warranted just as represented or money cheerfully refunded. **Agents Wanted.**

STRAUSS MFG. CO.
142-146 W. 14th Street, Department 19, NEW YORK

"Standard of Highest Merit"

FISCHER PIANOS.

THE NEW SCALE Fischer yields a wonderfully pure quality of Tone, combined with great power and durability; it stamps the Fischer Piano with an individuality that no other Piano possesses.

61 Years Established

Over 110,000 Sold

BY OUR NEW METHOD of Easy Payments, every home is at once enabled to possess and enjoy a High Grade Piano. Pianos delivered to all parts of the United States. Write for catalogue, terms and all particulars.

J. & C. FISCHER
33 Union Square—West, New York, N. Y.

"Big Four"

Best Route to

California
Colorado
Texas

Via

St. Louis

WARREN J. LYNCH, Gen'l Pass. & Tkt. Agt.
W. P. DEPPE, Asst. Gen'l P. & T. A.
CINCINNATI, O

D&C ROSES

The Dingee & Conard Co. — the oldest and largest rose growers in America—have this year the largest quantity and the finest quality of roses they have ever grown. New Guide to Rose Culture sent Free.

The Dingee & Conard Co., West Grove, Pa.

420 Quilt SOFA AND PIN CUSHION DESIGNS

many new, quaint, queer and curious; includes lesson on Battenburg lace making and colored embroidery, with all stitches illustrated; also 100 crazy stitches, regular price 25c; to introduce will mail all the above for 10c. LADIES' ART CO., Box 13 D, St. Louis, Mo.

We Would Give $50,000 in Cash

if the people of the United States could in some way be made to realize that the greatest offer that has ever been made in real estate, or probably ever will be made, is embodied in our proposition to sell a lot in New York City with all city improvements for $480—because if the situation were actually understood by every person in the country there would not be one single foot of property left twenty-four hours after this knowledge was brought to their attention.

We are selling lots for less than $500 which are intrinsically worth $20,000, if you will take into consideration the three elements which go to make up values in New York City outside of fashionable districts:—distance from the center, transportation facilities, rate of fare.

The difference is, the $20,000 lot had transportation to it several years ago, and now is surrounded with houses costing from $10,000 to $40,000 apiece, while our land, which has only now just secured this improvement and transportation, must wait till the people realize that these have been secured, and until the solidly built portions (now so comparatively close to us) have reached and enveloped us, and actually brought the values where they rightfully belong.

Illustrations: Lot on corner 146th Street and Third Avenue, New York City, worth in 1881 $1,500, sold in spring of 1901 for $70,000 to Henry Lewis Morris. His grandfather sold it for $155 in 1835. Lot on 80th Street, opposite Central Park, sold in 1850 for $500, in 1901 brought a price that showed an increase of $500 every 60 days from 1850 to 1901. (Authority, Real Estate Editor New York Sun).

Utica Ave. and Linden Boulevard, Rugby. Every improvement you see has been made within 6 months

This increase will be maintained as surely as New York is destined to grow. As sure as equal transportation makes equal values, so surely will this lot be worth as much as the lot in upper Manhattan.

We can prove it if you come to New York. We will try to prove it if you will send us your name and address. Is it not worth your while? We don't ask anything of you, only a letter or a postal. If we were sure you were in good earnest we would far rather say, send us your name and we will send you tickets to New York. This you know is obviously impossible, but if you will let us put the matter before you we will in some way prove that our proposition is a sound one, if we have to bring you to New York to do it.

What we want is to have you know that we are honest, and that every statement we make is incontrovertible truth. Then we are absolutely certain that we can do business together.

We sell a lot on $6 per month payment. This carries a life insurance, a guaranteed increase of 20% in one year, a free trip to New York, all improvements, your money back if you want it. What more can we do. Now, will you send us your name?

WOOD, HARMON & CO., Dept. B 4, 257 Broadway, New York

BURPEE'S SEEDS ARE THE BEST THAT CAN BE GROWN

If you want the choicest vegetables or most beautiful flowers you should read **BURPEE'S FARM ANNUAL FOR 1902,**—so well known as the "Leading American Seed Catalogue." It is mailed **FREE to all.** Better send your address **TO-DAY. W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., PHILADELPHIA.**

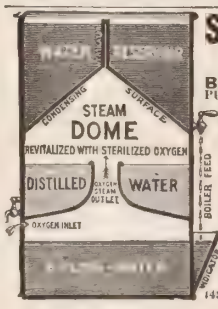
Christian Cleanliness

Why do you permit a custom at the communion table which you would not tolerate in your own home? Would you like to know where Individual Communion Cups are used? *Send for our free book—it tells all about it. A trial outfit sent free.*

SANITARY COMMUNION OUTFIT COMPANY, Box 6 Rochester, N. Y.

SEEDS VEGETABLE and FLOWER. Everything in the Nursery and Florist's line. Direct deal with us will insure you the best and save you money. Mail size postpaid, larger by freight or express, safe arrival and satisfaction guaranteed. Try us. A valuable 168 page Catalog for the asking. 48 years. 1000 acres. 44 greenhouses.

THE STORRS & HARRISON CO., Box 206, Painesville, Ohio.



SALESMEN AND AGENTS WANTED

BIG WAGES On Famous PURITAN WATER STILL, a wonderful invention—not a filter. 22,000 already sold. Demand enormous. Everybody buys. Over the kitchen stove it furnishes plenty of distilled, aerated drinking water, pure, delicious and safe. Only method. Distilled Water relieves Dyspepsia, Stomach, Bowel, Kidney, Bladder and Heart Troubles; prevents fevers and sickness. Write for Booklet, New Plan, Terms, etc. FREE Harrison Mfg. Co., 148 Harrison Bldg., Cincinnati, O

SEWS ANYTHING from silk to coarsest fabrics. The celebrated BALL-BEARING ARLINGTON (equal of any $40 to $65 Machine.) $14.75

Combines highest grade mechanical efficiency with beautiful appearance. Finest and most complete attachments. BALL BEARING, hence easy running, noiseless. Guaranteed for 20 years. 250,000 sold. Testimonials from every State.

Write for Free Catalog showing all styles and samples of work. Arlington guaranteed machines from $11.95 up.

Our Automatic Cabinet at $17.75 is a wonder. Shipped on 3 Months' Trial

CASH BUYERS' UNION, Dept. A-18, CHICAGO, ILL.

REFERENCE, FIRST NATIONAL BANK, CHICAGO

LAUGHLIN FOUNTAIN PEN

Sent on Approval to Responsible People

To Test the Merits of the Christian Herald

as an advertising medium, we offer your choice of these popular styles, superior to the **$3.00** grades of many makes for only

$1.00

Try this pen a week, if you like it remit, if not, return it.

Finest quality hard Para rubber reservoir holder, highest grade, 14 K. gold pen, any desired flexibility, in fine, medium or stub. Perfect ink feed. Sent postpaid on receipt of order; by registered mail 8 cents extra. **Safety Pocket Pen Holder free** with each Pen.

Do not miss this special opportunity to secure a strictly high-grade **guaranteed** Fountain Pen at a price that is only a fraction of its real value.

Ladies, to a young man or an old man, to a married man or a single man there is nothing in the world more appropriate, more welcome, or useful, either as a birthday gift, philopena souvenir, card prize, or keepsake, than a **Laughlin Fountain Pen,** which is ever ready, ever handy, and ever suggestive of the fact that the pen is mightier than the sword.

Remember, there is no "just as good" as the LAUGHLIN.

State whether ladies' or gentlemen's style is desired. Illustration on left is full size of ladies' style; on right, gentlemen's style. (Either style, richly trimmed with heavy solid gold mountings for $1.00 additional.) Agents wanted. Write for Catalogue. Address

LAUGHLIN MFG. CO.
100 Griswold St., Detroit, = = = Mich.

FREE SCHOLARSHIPS IN ENGINEERING

TECHNICAL EDUCATION BY MAIL.

Through the generosity of the founders of the School and of several prominent manufacturers, the Trustees are able to offer each year a limited number of

FREE SCHOLARSHIPS

in Electrical, Stationary, Mechanical, Locomotive, Marine and Textile Engineering,—Heating, Ventilation and Plumbing, and Mechanical Drawing. The Scholarships for 1902 are now available, and applications will be considered in the order received.

Information and Handbook describing courses, methods, etc., on application.

American School of Correspondence, Boston, Mass.

STUDY to SUCCEED

Learn by mail the things you need to know to fill a high position. Our free circular *"Are Your Hands Tied?"* shows the practical way. State whether in Engineering, Architecture, or interested in Business.

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS, Box 861, Scranton, Pa.

HOME STUDY FOR BUSINESS

We teach Bookkeeping, Office Work, Business Forms, Penmanship, Commercial Law, Shorthand, Letter Writing, English and Civil Service courses thoroughly by **MAIL** at your own **HOME** or at our College. We give a useful, Money-Making Education. Salaried Situations obtained by our Students. **47 YEARS' SUCCESS,** National reputation. It will pay you. Try it. Catalog free. Trial lesson 10c.

BRYANT & STRATTON, 570 College Bldg., Buffalo, N. Y.

Big Money

Made or saved. Print your own cards, &c., with a $5 Press. Larger size for circulars, books, newspapers, $18. Type setting easy, printed rules. Send stamp for samples, catalogue of presses, type, paper, &c., to factory.

The Press Co., Meriden, Conn

LEARN PROOFREADING.

If you possess a fair education, why not utilize it at a genteel and uncrowded profession paying $15 to $35 weekly? Situations always obtainable. We are the original instructors by mail.

HOME CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, Philadelphia

FREE TO AGENTS

Flat thin knife cuts loose a perfect cake. $2 Outfit free Exp. prepaid. Dept. T

HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ill., or Buffalo, N. Y.

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM

VOL. 25—NO. 4. PRICE 5 CENTS

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY [illegible]

CHRISTIAN HERALD

T. DeWitt Talmage, D.D., Editor

NEW YORK, JANUARY 22, 1902

Offices: Bible House, New York

SEE PAGE 76

A Betrothed Maiden of Bethlehem, Wearing Her Dowry on Her Head-Dress

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I. These questions are printed **Four weeks in advance** so as to afford all our readers an opportunity to answer them.

II. For answers to the questions which appear below, when accepted, we will allow compensation for the matter used at the rate of **One Dollar** a hundred words. Answers should so far as possible be limited to one hundred words.

III. Answers must be received at this office **three weeks in advance** of the date in which they are intended to appear.

IV. The editor reserves the right to condense accepted answers when necessary, and compensation will be based on the matter as printed.

V. Do not write inquiring if your material has been accepted. If it appears on this page, you will know that it has been accepted.

VI. We cannot return any MSS. sent to the Editor of THE MAIL-BAG—not even if stamps accompany them.

VII. Write only on one side of the sheet, and never send on the same sheet anything intended for any other department of the paper. Correspondents answering more than one question should append their name and address to each answer.

VIII. Address all communications intended for this department, **Editor The Mail-Bag, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.**

Readers are invited to forward new questions which they believe would be suitable for discussion in this department.

These Questions will be Answered Feb. 19

1. What are the chief points of difference between morality and righteousness? Where does the one end and the other begin?

2. What type of character is that which Christ described (Matt. 5: 3) as "the poor in spirit?"

3. If a man knows that one of his friends is arranging to make a purchase from another friend, for which he cannot pay, ought he to notify the friend who is selling that he is likely to lose, when by so doing he would lose the friendship of the prospective purchaser?

4. Does conversion obliterate the injuries to the soul which sin has caused? That is, can the sinner be as good a Christian as he would have been if he had not sinned?

5. What inference should be drawn from the decrease in the number of marriages last year? Is marriage a duty incumbent on a man who is able to provide for a wife and family?

Questions of the Week

1. Name the seven passages in the Bible in which the door stands as an emblem of different truths.

The following passages of scripture contain the word door expressing emblematically different truths: 1. In John 10: 9 as the emblem of the sinner's salvation through Christ. "I am the door: by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved." 2. In Acts 14: 27, as an illustration of faith. "How he had opened the door of faith unto the Gentiles." 3. In 1. Cor. 16: 9; Col. 4: 3 and Rev. 3: 8; it stands for opportunity of service. "A great door and effectual is opened unto me." "A door of utterance." "An open door." 4. In Rev. 3: 20 it symbolizes the individual heart and the church of God. "Behold, I stand at the door," etc. 5. In Psalm 141: 3, as a guard for our words, so that our conversation may be right. "Keep the door of my lips." 6. In Prov. 26: 14, as an illustration of the slothful man. "As the door turneth upon his hinges, so doth the slothful upon his bed." 7. In Hosea 2: 15, it is called the door of hope. See also Matt. 25: 10 and Rev. 4: 1, where door is used in connection with heaven. PHILIP BAUER.

. . .

Correct answers have been received also from L. I. Rightsell; Laura Mudge; A. A. Bullard; G. H. Rogers; L. Bishop; W. C. Lane; C. H. Clay; K. H. Booth; C. B. Stanley; John H. Sherrard; Joseph Hamilton; F. Munro; J.T.Crabtree; Wm Gibson; M. S. Terrell; A. J. Haist; J. H. Garrett; Walter W. Hubbard; Mary C. Lee; Amelia Hoyt; George A. Chase; H.W Hamilton; Martha Borland; Fred. L. Sawyer; Helen Brockett; W. F. Oliver; C. Haines, and E. J. Curtis.

2. What event does the Jewish festival of Chanucka commemorate?

The Jewish *Chanucka* (pronounced *Ha-nukah*) which, literally translated, means "dedication," was instituted to commemorate the purification of the Temple and rebuilding of the altar, after Judas Maccabaeus had driven out the Syrians, B. C. 164. More frequently it is known as the "Feast of the Dedication" only. It is mentioned but once in the canonical Scriptures (John 10: 22). Its institution is recorded in I. Macc. 4: 52–59. The feast begins on the 25th of the Jewish month of *Kislov* (December), the anniversary of the purification of the Temple after its defilement by Antiochus Epiphanes, who sacrificed a sow on the Temple altar. The feast lasts eight days. It is recorded that when the Temple was dedicated, a small jar of oil was found, bearing the seal of the High Priest, and was used to light the golden candlestick in the Temple. Its contents were barely sufficient to last for one day, but by a miracle it was made to last for eight days and nights; hence, Jews all over the world commemorate the event by lighting eight lights for the eight nights of the feast, commencing with one light on the first night and increasing one light nightly, until eight lights are used. The illumination is either with miniature vessels provided with eight receptacles for oil, made from tin, copper, silver, or from solid gold; also candelabra with eight sockets, wherein from one to eight wax tapers are placed, these being increased nightly as before. These candelabra of various metals are chiefly used in the synagogues, although they are also used in many private dwellings. The poor, who cannot afford to procure any of the costlier vessels, stick the tapers on their mantels or on the window-sills. Special literature in the prayer-book is recited both in the synagogue and in the home when praying. In addition, several psalms known as the "Hallel," are also included as a part of the prayers, during the Chanucku week, both in the synagogue and the home. The Rabbinical law, which lays particular stress upon giving as much publicity to the Chanucka lights as possible, fixed the time for lighting them from sundown until the traffic of the streets ceases and everything is quiet for the night.

A. BENJAMIN.

3. If a young man of energy, and a middle-aged man of experience were candidates for the pulpit of a church, which of the two would it be better to invite?

Assuming that both are earnest Christians, the Church should engage the one of energy rather than the man of experience. What the world and the Church need to-day is the consecrated power and activity of young manhood. Experience is readily acquired, but nothing can take the place of the zeal and enthusiasm of energetic strenuous life. What the young pastor may lack in maturity of judgment and wisdom, may be supplemented by that of the staid church body in deliberation and counsel, but no amount of rich and ripe experience can incite to Christian activity and service an apathetic lifeless Church. The power and force of Christian character, if possessed in a large degree, is itself contagious, and besides making the accomplishment of great results possible, it rouses to active endeavor and positive usefulness the indifferent in Zion. Valuable experience here is the result, not the cause, of the enthusiastic and complete utilization of spiritual force of character for God. WALTER W. HUBBARD.

. . .

Call the man of experience, if his experience has ripened and matured his judgment. It is true that the zeal of the young man may lead him to undertake much, but it is oftentimes too much; more than he is able to accomplish. The young man's energy cannot be tempered with the wisdom which comes from experience while the mere fact of years and experience does not deprive a man of zeal in the Lord's business. There are many problems in the management of a church which require calm, dispassionate, wise solution, and such a solution can only come from one whose judgments are based on a knowledge of men and of the world, which knowledge comes only by experience. It is also reasonable to suppose that the tender, intimate knowledge of Christ and of the Christ life, should grow with growing years, and so the pastor's experience strengthens and glorifies the spiritual interests of the Church. C. B. STANLEY.

. . .

That would depend upon which of the two the Church needed most. There are Churches that are cold, others that are lukewarm, others still that have run down for want of pastoral attention. Among these, the young man of energy can do good work; in fact, his opportunities are unlimited, but the young man of energy is not needed everywhere. There are Churches whose conditions are so complicated as to require wisdom, skill, experience and mature judgment, that the middle-aged man of experience alone can meet. Every minister has his peculiar adaptations. By all means get the man for the place, and there will always be a place for the man. B. D. EDEN.

4. Which, on the whole, is the greater, the influence of the father or the mother upon the children?

There are many exceptions to the rule, but usually, the mother wields the greater influence. Fifty years ago there was a family in Virginia with four small boys. The father was notoriously careless, immoral, and intemperate; yet, against his teachings, example and desires, all his sons were pious young men and entered the Christian ministry. The open secret of this was, these boys had a loving, pious mother. The biographies of nearly all prominent men disclose the fact that they owe their greatness to their mothers. In early years the child is usually more closely associated with the mother than with the father. This is the formative period. The mother's rule, too, is more by love; the father's more by authority. Love prevails. The greater of these is love. Truly, "the hand that rocks the cradle rules the world."

J. T. CRABTREE.

. . .

A mother's example is the prime cause of influence, and a mother's influence for a girl, and a father's for the boy, seem greatest because of association; but, as a rule, mothers have the first care of children, and their first thoughts of love and obedience are hers, and being naturally better, nobler, and purer than man, her influence is greater with well-disposed children. The training of unruly children is often left to the father, who often loses his influence by harshness or mistaken ideas of government. From a Christian standpoint, a mother's influence is greatest, for between the two, a large majority will testify to the prayers, teachings and examples of good mothers. MARY ABBOTT.

. . .

The influence of the mother upon the children is undoubtedly greater on the whole than that of the father. While there are some few children who are influenced more by their fathers, most of us are indebted to our mothers for our noble ambitions and aspirations. She is the companion, playmate and adviser of our babyhood. The mother gains the confidence and love of her children where the father cannot. Her love for the child is naturally much stronger than the father's, and the child is bound to respond to that love to a greater or less degree. Most of the great names of history were made by the influence of the mothers upon their famous sons a daughters. Washington's mother was companion and tutor. John Wesley, J. A. G field, and others too numerous to mentic were influenced by their mothers for goo while on the other hand, Lord Byron's moth was responsible to a degree for his immorali and scepticism. The influence of the moth is seen in all the actions of mankind. "Wh is home without a mother?"

ALVIA JAMES HUNTER.

5. Is food (puddings, pies, fruit, cake, etc which has wine or any alcoholic liquor put before cooking, liable, or has it ever be known to arouse in a person a love for stror drink? Would a person who had taken cure for drink be liable to have the appeti again aroused by eating such things, or the alcoholic principle destroyed by cooking

I do not believe that the presence of liqu in such cases can become responsible for a petites for liquor. Puddings, etc., often d not contain any of the intoxicating constit ents of the liquor used. Many cooks befo using the liquor, "burn" it, by which proce the alcohol is dissipated and the aromat principles and water only remain, and thes alone are employed. Besides, if liquor, u burnt, is used in pies or sauces that are serve hot, most, and in most cases all, of the alc hol, which is very volatile even at the ordi ary temperature, evaporates quickly, and ver little more than the aroma of the liquor re mains. From these combined facts, I mus deduce that persons, not having already ac quired a desire for liquor, will not do so as result of partaking of dishes into which liquo enter. But persons that were once drinker and have been cured of the habit, are mos certainly running enormous risks of havin their former desires renewed, by allowin themselves or by being allowed by others, th taste of liquor in puddings, etc., which tast may arouse their former craving for liquor.

F. A. MOSEBACH.

. . .

It is certainly a very dangerous thing to ea foods in which wine or any other alcoholi liquors have been cooked. I have eaten pud dings, in which I could not only taste th brandy, but would feel the intoxicating effect in my head afterwards. If one were incline to like the effect of strong drink, this woul certainly increase the desire, and lead to a dangerous use of alcoholic liquors. A perso who had taken any of the alcoholic cures ought not to risk eating puddings, or an other foods containing wines, brandies, etc The intoxicating effects of such beverage are not destroyed by cooking, but if foods are taken hot, rather increases their effect. The only safe method to pursue to prevent be coming a drunkard is "to touch not, taste not handle not." Using liquors in moderation is a dangerous practice. CHAS. F. COOPER.

To Our Subscribers

The Opportunity for Securing a Splendid WORLD-WIDE ENCYCLOPEDIA at an absurdly small price is rapidly coming to a close. It will be absolutely out of the question for us to repeat this proposition. It never can be done.

12 Superb Volumes, Aggregating 10,000 Pages, at Only $15, in Instalments of One Dollar each, or Ten per cent. off for Spot Cash

This particular Encyclopedia formerly sold at $30, and after our stock is exhausted it will never again sell at so low a figure as the present one. If you need an Encyclopedia that will post you on every subject within the realm of human knowledge, **take advantage of this opportunity before it is too late.**

Remember, on the instalment plan the whole Twelve volumes are sold at $15 ($1.00 down and $1.00 a month until paid for); but if you pay the **money down** in one sum you may **deduct 10 per cent.** and send us **$13.50.** The Encyclopedia is sent securely boxed, by freight, charges payable by the purchaser. See advertisement in last week's CHRISTIAN HERALD. Address:

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD BOOK DEPT., Bible House, New York City

The Second Lesson in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD'S Free Course of Isaac Pitman's Shorthand appears in this issue. A very large number—probably the largest shorthand class ever known—have begun with us the study of this most practical system. Any reader who is hesitating about beginning the Free Course should decide at once, so as to keep pace with the steady progress of the great body of students. The first lesson appeared in our issue of Jan. 8. These lessons are published every other week during the entire course, and each lesson is self-explanatory and complete.

Bowery Mission Patrons

The following contributions in aid of the rescue and Gospel work of the Bowery Mission have been received:

Fred S Scarcliff	50	Florence E Perry	75
The E U S S, Meadows, Ill	1 00	Sarah Metternick	3 00
Friend of the Poor, Meadows, Ill	5 00	Mrs E Saskill	50
I C Woodside	10 00	Mrs R E Olds	50
Frank Dutton	5 00	John Galvin	25
Mrs A Hunter	2 00	For Christ's Sake, NY	1 00
Ann Ronack	2 00	John Baldwin	25
Mrs M S Ronnely	1 00	A E B, Byron, Mich	3 50
Miss M E Sullivan	2 00	Friend, E Jewett, N Y	1 00
Ruth & Anna, Utah	1 00	Mrs H T Gray	5 00
F G Sterling	1 00	C R Gusling	15
J L Groyt	2 00	F E Lipsey	1 00
Mrs A Stewart	2 00	E S White	10
Mrs B Getner	25	John B Yoder	50
		Mrs W Bubb	50

All desiring to become patrons of the Mission, and to pledge *one dollar a year and no more* to the work, are requested to send their pledges to this journal. Every pledge will be acknowledged in these columns.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

LOUIS KLOPSCH, PROPRIETOR — NEW YORK, JANUARY 22, 1902 — BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

INDEPENDENCE HALL

THE OLD LIBERTY BELL

One of the Nation's Precious Heirlooms Sent from Philadelphia to Charleston

"RING, OLD BELL!"

Ring out, oh bell! with breezes bear our greeting
The land is free! The land is free!
Let thy loud roar still set all hearts beating
For Liberty! Sweet Liberty!

VOICELESS now is the old "Liberty Bell," but the reverberations of the tones it gave forth before it became mute, have not ceased to stir the hearts of the American people. In its permanent home in Independence Hall, Philadelphia, this historic relic has been for generations a shrine of patriotic interest and admiration. It has made several journeys, once to the Columbian Exposition at Chicago, again to the Atlanta Exposition, next to the Cotton Exposition at New Orleans, and now it has been sent, with a pomp and ceremony befitting the high position it holds in the heart of the nation, to the Southern and West Indian Exposition at Charleston, S. C. There it is installed in the Philadelphia Building, where it will remain for several months.

Philadelphia has ever been neighborly and generous with her sister cities in lending the bell on great occasions. Its journeyings have always been in the nature of triumphal tours; it has been greeted with honors wherever it went, and every State and city where it has found a temporary home, has held it as a beloved and revered guest. Governors of States, and Mayors, and Councils have received it with elaborate ceremonials, and great crowds of little school children, carrying flags and flowers, have gathered about it singing their national anthems.

On the occasion of its recent journey, when it was conveyed under distinguished escort and with due civic parade from Independence Hall to the Pennsylvania Railroad station in West Philadelphia, the streets were thronged with people, who cheered as the venerable proclaimer of liberty passed by. While the parade had not been planned to begin until 2 P. M., the bell was taken from its handsome glass case shortly after twelve, and rolled on trucks on the Chestnut street pavement. It was an hour's work lifting the heavy relic by derrick to a great 16-wheeled wagon that had been beautifully decorated to receive it, being literally covered with white bunting, violets and silk flags. Marching beside the car were four stalwart reserve policemen, who will constitute its special Guard of Honor at Charleston. The long procession included, in their order, Superintendent of Police Quirk, Sergeant Reed, a color-bearer, Lieutenant Dungan and mounted police, Fire-Chief Baxter and firemen on foot; First City Troop acting as Guard of Honor, First Regiment, and finally, the members of the City Council in carriages. The long line circled around City Hall in review before the Mayor. A special train of seven cars took the bell to Charleston. The Mayor, Director of Public Works, President of Public Charities, and various other officials, besides the special Council Committee, forming a part of its escort. The arrival at Charleston was greeted with enthusiasm and that city did her best to outshine Philadelphia's patriotism in the civic display of her welcome.

Nothing could better show the spirit of brotherhood restored and regnant in our land than this interchange between Philadelphia and this city of the South, in sight of whose harbor the walls of Sumter frown. There where the first guns of the Civil War were heard the little children are gathering with happy, patriotic anthems around the old "Liberty Bell." Just to look at it, the bell is not, in itself, a thing to waken enthusiasm. It is old, and weather-worn—a cracked bell. It rings no wondrous golden notes; never, perhaps, was its tone very musical. But upon it is this inscription:

> Proclaim liberty unto the land and all the inhabitants thereof

And this is what the bell did for our country long years ago. In Independence Hall, Philadelphia, where the bell is preserved now simply as a relic, was convened the Second Continental Congress, which resolved, "That these United Colonies are, and ought to be, free and independent States." Here, too, [illegible] Congress adopted our Declaration of Independence. Here, in 1787, occurred the meeting of the Constitutional Convention, and the drafting and adopting of the Constitution of the United States. Before this time, the building was known as the State House; since then, it has been fitly designated Independence Hall, and the old bell which heralded its memorable transactions, is well called the "Liberty Bell."

The whole neighborhood is rich in recollections of revolutionary times. In the old Congress Hall, corner Sixth and Chestnut streets, the various departments of the Federal Government had their offices in the early days of the republic, and it was here in the room used for the House of Representatives, that Washington, in 1793, was inaugurated President for the second time. In the same place, John Adams, four years afterward, assumed the duties of the Presidential office. Independence Square, in the rear of Independence Hall, was the scene of the first reading to the populace of the Declaration of Independence, on July 8, 1776, by John Nixon, standing on the platform of an observatory erected several years before. In this square the citizens were accustomed to gather for "town meeting" assemblies and outdoor demonstrations. Here were held the meeting to protest against the Stamp Act, and the gathering to insist that tea should not be unloaded at Philadelphia. For many years afterward, the Declaration of Independence was read on Independence Day in this old square and within the sound of the Liberty Bell.

The historians of revolutionary times have recorded how the news of the signing of the Declaration was received with general joy, which found expression in bonfires, illuminations and rejoicings. But the dramatic incident of the old bell, which pealed forth the news, has been [illegible] told by the years. Eager throngs filled the streets below, awaiting its message:

Sent [illegible]
Through all its lengthy line,
As the bell beats the [illegible]
Leaps forth to give the sign.
With [illegible] hands upraised high,
Bronze-faced, gray-eyed, with hair
Hark! with deep, clear intonation
Breaks his young voice on the air.

Hushed the people's swelling murmur,
Lest the boy's strong [illegible] say.
"Ring!" he shouts aloud, "Ring, grandpa,
Ring, oh ring for Liberty!"
And straightway, at the signal,
The old bellman lifts his hand,
And sends the good news [illegible]
Iron music through the land.

How they shout! What [illegible]
How the old bell shook the air,
Till the [illegible] of Freedom rolled
Through the [illegible] fair!
How the [illegible] and the [illegible]
Echoed the [illegible]
And from the [illegible] like [illegible]
Fair Liberty arose!

[illegible]
Still lives—forever young.
Will never forget the [illegible]
When [illegible] and [illegible]

THE "LIBERTY BELL" AS IT APPEARS TODAY

Within a stone's-throw of Independence Hall and the old bell, there are many other reminders that will never fade from American history, so long as American hearts respond to the [illegible] Carpenters' Hall, the Philosophical Society building, founded by Benjamin Franklin in 1727, and upon its membership rolls are many of the names that are enrolled among those of our noblest patriot-heroes and statesmen.

The people of the South will welcome the old Liberty Bell, and while it rests among them, they will cherish it for the sake of the memories it awakens. Beside other bells it may be clumsy and unsightly, its workmanship poor and defective, and its tone cracked and rasping; but they cannot forget that once it awoke, with its deep clangor, the spirit of liberty in the breasts of men, and gave the nation an impulse toward that destiny which, under Divine direction, has made it a beacon light for freedom among the nations of the world.

THE
AMERICAN PULPIT

...SERMON BY...

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D.D.

The Borrowed Ax

TEXT—II. Kings 6: 6:
"THE IRON DID SWIM"

A THEOLOGICAL seminary in The Valley of Palms, near the river Jordan, had become so popular in the time of Elisha, the prophet, that more accommodations were needed for the students. The class-rooms and the dormitories must be enlarged, or an entirely new building constructed. What will they do? Will they send up to Jerusalem and solicit contributions for this undertaking? Will they send out agents to raise the money for a new theological seminary? Having raised the money, will they send for cedars of Lebanon, and marble from the quarries where Ahab got the stone for the pillars and walls of his palace? No; the students propose to build it themselves. They were rugged boys, who had been brought up in the country and who had never been weakened by the luxuries of city life. All they ask is that Elisha, their professor and prophet, go along with them to the woods and boss the job. They start for the work, Elisha and his students. Plenty of lumber in those regions along the Jordan. The sycamore is a stout, strong tree, and good for timber. Mr. Gladstone asked me if I had seen in Palestine any sycamore tree more beautiful than the one we stood under at Hawarden. I told him I had not. The sycamores near the Jordan, are now attacked by Elisha's students, for they must have lumber for the new theological seminary. I suppose some of the students made an awkward stroke, and they were extemporized axmen. Stand from under! Crash! goes one of the trees, and another, and another. But something now happens so wonderful that the occurrence will tax the credulity of the ages, so wonderful that many still think it never happened at all. One of the students, not able to own an ax, had borrowed one. You must remember that while the ax of olden time was much like our modern ax, it differed in the fact, that instead of the helve or handle being thrust into a socket in the iron head, the head of the ax was fastened on the handle by a leathern thong; and so it might slip the helve. A student of the seminary was swinging his ax against one of those trees, and whether it was at the moment he made his first stroke and the chips flew, or was after he had cut the tree from all sides so deep that it was ready to fall, we are not told, but the ax-head and the handle parted. Being near the riverside, the ax-head dropped into the river and sank to the muddy bottom. Great was

The Student's Dismay

If it had been his own, it would have been bad enough, but it did not belong to him. He had no means to buy another for the kind man who had loaned it to him. But God helps the helpless, and he generally helps through some good and sympathetic soul, and in this case it was Elisha, who was in the woods and on the river-bank at the time. He did not see the ax-head fly off, and so he asked the student where it dropped. He was shown the place where it went down into the river. Then Elisha broke off a branch of a tree and threw it into the water, and the ax-head rose from the depths of the river and floated to the bank, so that the student had just to stoop down and take up the restored property. Now you see the meaning of my text: "The iron did swim."

Suppose a hundred years ago some one had told people that the time would come when hundreds of thousands of tons of iron would float on the Atlantic and Pacific—iron ships from New York to Southampton, from London to Calcutta, from San Francisco to Canton. The man making such a prophecy would have been sent to an asylum or carefully watched as incompetent to go alone. We have all in our day seen iron swim. Now, if man can make hundreds of tons of metal float, I am disposed to think that the Almighty could make an ax-head float.

"What," says some one, "would be the use of such a miracle?" Of vast, of infinite, of eternal importance. Those students were preparing for the ministry. They had joined the theological seminary to get all its advantages. They needed to have their faith strengthened. They needed to be persuaded that God can do everything. They needed to learn that God takes notice of little things; that there is no emergency of life where he is not willing to help. Standing on the banks of that Jordan, those students of that day of the recalled ax-head had their faith reinforced, and nothing that they had found out in the class-rooms of that learned institution had ever done more in the way of fitting them for their coming profession.

I hear from different sources that there is a great deal of infidelity in some of the theological seminaries of our day. They think that the Garden of Eden is an allegory, and that Moses did not write the Pentateuch, and that the Book of Job is only a drama, and that the Book of Jonah is an unreliable fish story, and that water was not turned into wine, although the bartender now by large dilution turns wine into water, and that most of the so-called miracles of the Old and the New Testament were wrought by natural causes. When those infidels graduate from the theological seminary, and take the pulpits of America as expounders of the Holy Scriptures, what advocates they will be of that Gospel for the truth of which the martyrs died! Hail the Polycarps and Hugh Latimers and John Knoxes of the twentieth century, believing the Bible is true in spots! Would to God that some great revival of religion might sweep through all the theological seminaries of this land, confirming the faith of the coming expounders of an entire Bible. Was it not a mighty thing for those theological students under Elisha to have impressed upon them the fact that their professor and teacher, Elisha, was from God, and that a law of nature can be revoked or put under, or set aside as the Lord wills it? As easily as we can wind up a watch or put its hands forward or backward, can God do anything he chooses to do with his universe.

The Right to Borrow

Furthermore, in that scene of the text God sanctions borrowing, and sets forth the importance of returning. I do not think there would have been any miracle performed if the yonng man had owned the ax that slipped the helve. The young man cried out in the hearing of the prophet: "Alas, master! for it was borrowed." He had a right to borrow. There are times when we have not only a right to borrow, but it is a duty to borrow. There are times when we ought to lend, for Christ in his sermon on the mount declared: "From him that would borrow of thee turn not thou away." It is right that one borrow the means for getting an education, as the young student of my text borrowed the ax. It is right to borrow means for the forwarding of commercial ends. Most of the vast fortunes that now overshadow the land were hatched out of a borrowed dollar.

If in any assembly it were requested that those who had never borrowed hold up their hands, none would be lifted; or, if here and there a hand were lifted, we would know that it was a case of inveracity. Borrow? Why, we are borrowing all the time. We borrow from the Lord the sunlight that shows us our way, the water that slakes our thirst, the food that refreshes us three times a day, the pillow on which we slumber. We borrow gladness from our friends. We borrow all elevated surroundings. The Church borrows all its beauty from the Christ who founded it. In our songs and sermons we borrow from the raptures of heaven.

We borrow time. We will borrow eternity. And that constant borrowing implies a return. For what we borrow from God we must pay back in hearty thanks and Christian service, in improvement of ourselves and helpfulness for others. For what we borrow in the shape of protection from good government, we must pay back in patriotic devotion. For what we borrow from our parents in their good example and their hard work wrought for us in our journey from cradle to manhood or womanhood, for all the ages to come we ought to be paying back. The hallelujahs of heaven will be returned for crucifixion agony.

The student wielding that ax in The Valley of Palms did not steal the implement. He expected to return it, and when he saw that he would not be able to return it, he ejaculated the words I have already quoted: "Alas, master! for it was borrowed." There needs to be a more punctilious observance of

The Duty of Returning

that which has been borrowed. If suddenly all the world should wake up to this duty, and borrowed things should go back to their owners, what a revolution in libraries, in homes, in churches, in State and National legislature! What books escaping from shelves where they have no right to stay! What pictures leaving walls! What millions of dollars changing banks, leaving the places where they have no right for places where they are due! Pay up, you people who have what does not belong to you. There are cases where that is impossible, and you have not the means to pay, as the student of my text could not have returned the ax-head if a sudden relief had not come. If you cannot pay all, pay part; as no doubt this scholar of Elisha would have returned the handle of the ax, if he could not have returned the head.

Haydon the painter said his ruin began the day he began to borrow money, and he wrote in his diary: "Here began debt and obligation, out of which I have never been and never shall be extricated as long as I live." Doctor Johnson said, "Do not accustom yourself to consider debt only as an inconvenience; you will find it a calamity." We have a right to borrow for the absolute necessities expecting to pay back again, bu we ought never to borrow for the luxuries. Accordin to the "Laws of Amasis," in Egypt, if a man died witl out paying that which he had borrowed, he was d prived all obsequies. If that law were in vogue in ou times how many postponed and impossible funerals!

Earning an Education

Furthermore, let us admire these young men of El sha's theological seminary, for the fact that they wer earning their own way. The most of those to-day wh are successful in the professions, medicating the sick or advocating the law, or preaching the Gospel, fough their own way on and up. Those are the kind of me who know what education is worth and know how t use it. Many of us remember that in college days th sons of affluent fathers, with plenty of money to spenc and horses to drive, and libraries crowded with book never read, and wardrobes that kept them in perplexit as to which of many garments was appropriate fo the weather that day, were worth to the world nothin then and have been worth to the world nothing since while the young man in college who had to economiz three months in order to get some book they needed and who could hardly raise money for their diploma have since wrought mightily for God and the truth turning the world upside down because it was wron side up.

In the summer watering places North, South, Eas and West, in the great hotels, serving at table and i baggage room, are theological students who are in pre paration for the ministry, earning in July and Augus the means by which they may study the other months of the year. I hail them; I cheer them; I bless them They will be the Herschels in the observatories, the Dr. Motts in your medical colleges, the Rufus Choates in your court rooms, the Bishop McIlvaines in your pul pits. Let them not now be ashamed of the ax with which they hew the beam for Elisha's seminary.

Those students in the valley of Palms by the Jordan had a physical strength and hardihood that would help them in their mental and spiritual achievements. We who are toiling for the world's betterment need brawn as well as brain, strong bodies as well as illumined minds and consecrated souls. Many of those who are now doing the best work in church and state got muscle and power of endurance from the fact that in early life they were compelled to use ax or plow or flail or hammer, while many who were brought up in the luxuries of life give out before the battle is won. They are keen and sharp of mind but have no physical endurance. They have the ax-head, but no handle. The body is the handle of the soul.

Let all those who toil for their education remember they are especially favored, and if things go against them and the ax-head should fly the helve, that very hinderment may some time turn out advantageously, as the accident by the river Jordan, which seemed to finish the young student's capacity to help build the new seminary, resulted in a splendid demonstration of the power of Elisha's God to help any one who helps himself. No ax that was ever wielded has wrought so well as that ax, the handle and head of which parted.

Natural Law Suspended

Notice, also, how God is superior to every law that he has made, even the strongest law of nature—the law of gravitation. The stick that Elisha threw into the Jordan floated, but the ax-head sank. By inexorable law, it must go down into the depths of the Jordan, yet without so much as a touch, the hard, heavy metal sought the surface. There it is, the floating ax-head. What a rebuke to those who reject miracles on the ground that they are contrary to nature, as though the law were stronger than the God who made the law! Again and again in Bible times was that law revoked. Witness the scene on the banks of the same Jordan, where, in after time, the ax-head sank and rose. Elijah stood there, wearing cape of sheepskin, when there was a mighty stir in the air and a flashing equipage descended. Elijah stepped into it, and on wheels of fire, drawn by horses of fire, he rose. Fifty men for three days searched the mountains, to see if the body of Elijah had not been dropped among the rocks, and picked at by birds of prey, but the search was in vain. The law of gravitation had been defeated.

There Christ stood by his disciples on the Mount of Olives, after his coming out of the sepulchre. No ladders let down for his ascension, but his feet lift from the hill, and he goes up until the curtain of cloud drops, and he is invisible. Law of gravitation again unharnessed. Enoch, Methuselah's father, escaping death, went up bodily, and will have no need of resurrection. So will all the good who shall be still alive at the end of

world They will not need wings. Every one of the ions of our planet who loved and served the Lord, hen alive, will "be caught up," as the Bible says, ly, as well as soul, the law of gravitation paralyzed, d mightier than any law he ever created. O, I like miracles because they show God independent of rything. And if the Israelites are hungry in the sert, the manna will fall out of all the cupboards of aven; and if the supernatural needs to be demonated, the foot of Christ will find the surface of Lake alilee a crystal pavement, and if the despairing student the banks of the Jordan cries out because of the lost head, the iron will swim.

Notice, also, the divine power in the backwoods. onderful things were done at the cities of Jericho and usalem and Babylon and Nineveh, and the great ies of our time have seen the divine power; but this racle of my text was in the backwoods, far away from e city—in the lumber districts, where the students had ne to cut timber for the new theological seminary. d if this sermon shall come, as it will come, like my her sermons for the last thirty years, without missing week, let me say to those far away from the house of od, and in the mountain districts, that my text shows e divine power in the backwoods. The Lord by every eam, as he certainly was by the Jordan; on every ountain, as surely as he was on Mount Zion; on every ke, as on Tiberias; by every rock, as by the one ose gushing waters slaked the rst of the marching Israelites. Do not feel lonely because your arest neighbor may be miles ay, because the width of the ntinent may separate you from e place where your cradle was ked and your father's grave as dug. Wakened though you ay be by lion's roar or panther's ream, God will help you, whether the time the forest around you ves in the midnight hurricane you suffer from something quite significant, like the loss of an -head. Take your Bible out unr the trees, if the weather will rmit, and after you have listento the solo of a bird in the treeps or the long-metre psalm of e thunder, read those words of e Bible, which must have been itten out of doors: "The trees the Lord are full of sap: the dars of Lebanon which he hath anted, where the birds make eir nests: as for the stork, the trees are her house. The high ls are a refuge for the wild oats, and the rocks for the conies. hou makest darkness, and it is ght, wherein all the beasts of e forest do creep forth. The ung lions roar after their prey, d seek their meat from God. he sun ariseth, they gather themlves together, and lay them down their dens. Man goeth forth nto his work, and to his labor, ntil the evening. O Lord, how anifold are thy works! In wism hast thou made them all. The earth is full of thy ches." How do you like that sublime pastoral?

My subject also reminds us of the importance of eeping our chief implement for work in good order. I ink that young theological student on the banks of rdan was to blame for not examining the ax before e lifted it that day against a tree. He could in a moent have found out whether the helve and the head ere firmly fastened. The simple fact was, the ax was ot in good order, or the strongest stroke that sent the dge into the hard sycamore would not have left the mplement headless. So God has given every one of s an ax with which to hew. Let us keep it in good rder, having been sharpened by Bible study and trengthened by prayer. The reason we sometimes fail n our work is because we have a dull ax or we do not now how aright to swing it. The head is not aright on he handle. At the time we want the most skill for work nd perfect equilibrium we lose our head. We expend useless excitement the nervous energy that we ought have employed in direct, straightforward work. Your x may be a pen or a type or a yardstick or a scales or tongue, which in legislative hall or business circles or sabbath class or pulpit is to speak for God and right eousness. On the one hill not to scale each man's life has been sharpened on the grindstone of affliction. People who have had no trouble or only little trouble, do not amount to much for usefulness; but God puts their ax on the hard grindstone of the grindstone and betrayal gives it a turn and pain gives it a turn, and poverty gives it a turn, and disappointment gives it a turn, and bereavement gives it a turn. And out of sharp enough for a powerful axe and how a consecrated soul builds schools and churches and theological seminaries.

Go right through the world, and go right through all the past ages and show me the man or woman who has done anything for the world worth speaking of, whose ax was not ground on the revolving wheel of mighty trouble. It was not David, for he was dethroned and hounded by unfilial Absalom. Surely it was not Paul, for he was shipwrecked and whipped with thirty-nine stripes from rods of dogwood on his way to behead ment. Surely it was not Abraham Lincoln, called by every vile name that human and satanic turpitude could invent, and depicted by cartoonists with more meanness than any other man ever suffered, on the way to meet a bullet crashing through his temples.

But I have now come to the foot of the Alps, which we must climb before we can see the wide reach of my subject. See in all this theme how the impossibles may be turned into possibles. That ax-head was sunken in

THE FORDS OF THE RIVER JORDAN

the muddiest river that could be found. The alarmed student of Elisha may know where it went down, and may dive for it, and perhaps fetch it up; but can the sunken ax-head be lifted without a hand thrust deep into the mud at the bottom of the river? No; that is impossible. But with God all things are possible. After the tree branch was thrown upon the surface of Jordan, "the iron did swim."

Some one asks me: "Did you ever see iron swim?" Yes, yes; many a time. I saw a soul hardened until nothing could make it harder. All styles of sin had plied that soul. It was petrified as to all fine feeling. It had been hardening for thirty years. It had gone into the deepest depths. It had been given up as lost. The father had given it up. The mother, the last to do so, had given it up. But one day, in answer to some prayer, a branch of the disfoliaged tree of Calvary was thrown into the dark and sullen stream, and the sunken soul responded to its power, and rose into the light, and to the astonishment of the church and the world, "the iron did swim." I have seen hundreds of cases like that. When the dying bandit on the cross beside Christ's cross was converted. When Jerry McAuley, a ruffian

The greatest eye doctor the world ever saw compounded

"He spat on the ground and he anointed the eyes of the blind man with clay," and the sequel of

What boldness in those two words, "Come seeing!" That

God knows how you have cried over him. You have tried everything for his reformation. Where is he now—in this city, in this country, or has he crossed the sea? "O," you say, "I do not know where he is. He went away in the sulks, and did not say where

made up your mind that you will never hear from him again. Pretty hard may be given you, for all your sittings and the nights you sat up with him when he was sick. Perhaps he struck you one day when you were trying to persuade him to do better. How different was the feeling of that hard fist against your face from his little hand in infancy patting your cheek. Father! mother! that is an impossible? I would like to see God take hold of the conversion of that boy, for he will never be anything but a boy to you, though you should live to see him fifty years of age. Did you say his heart is hard? How hard? Hard as stone? "Yes," you say, "harder than that: hard as iron." But here is a God who can lift the soul that has been deepest down. Here is a God who can raise a soul out of the blackest depths of sin and wretchedness. Here is a God who can make iron swim—the God of Elisha, the God of the young student that stood in dismay on the banks of the Jordan at the time of the lost ax-head. Lay hold of the Lord in a prayer that will take no denial.

Alas! there are impossibles before thousands of people; called to do work that it is impossible for them to do, called to bear burdens that it is impossible for them to bear, called to endure suffering that it is impossible for them to endure. Read all the Gospel promises, rally all your faith, and while you will always be called to worship the God of love and the God of patience and the God of hope, to-day, with all the nine centred energies of my soul, I implore you to bow down and worship the God who can turn the impossibles into the possibles. It was for no trivial purpose, but for grand and glorious uses I have spoken to you to-day of the borrowed, the lost, and the restored ax-head.

ANSWERED PRAYERS

M. C., Kenton, Mich., writes:

God has wonderfully blessed me and answered prayer this year. For a long time I prayed for the salvation of a dear one, and in his own good time he answered my prayer.

Mrs. S. M. P. Tewksbury, Columbus, Ga., writes:

The Mary Tewksbury Mission has two hundred children in it, and our prayers are answered daily; it is all a work of faith. Our Heavenly Father supplies all our needs as we appeal to the Throne of Grace.

Mrs. E., Pleasant Hill, Mo., writes:

My son, who is very dear to me, had wandered far from home and God; I prayed that he might be returned to me, clothed and in his right mind. My prayer has been answered, for which I thank God and praise his holy name, and testify with my whole heart that I know he hears and answers prayer.

W. B., Steilacoom, Wash., writes:

I have been so helped by your "Answered Prayers" column that I wish to add my testimony for the encouragement of others, that God heard me in a time of trouble. Many, many times have blessings come in answer to my prayers.

S. O. C., Good Hope, N. J., writes:

I know from experience that God truly and surely will answer our prayers if we have faith in him. When troubles and trials surround me more than I can bear, I can go to him and

I committed is not possible, I am going to do all that is.

J. E. B., Sonora, Tex., writes:

always praise him.

C. E. W., Frederick City, Md., writes:

glad and

A NATIVE WATER CARRIER

A STREET SCENE IN YOKOHAMA

A BUDDHIST PRIEST

"CHINA WAS GREATLY WRONGED"

Rev. F. M. Rains Declares that the Ancient Nation was More Sinned Against than Sinning

THE Rev. F. M. Rains, Corresponding Secretary of the Foreign Christian Missionary Society, of the Disciples of Christ, has just returned from an extended tour of the mission stations of China and Japan. Several months were spent in the countries visited, for the purpose of studying the questions affecting mission work.

"The new school laws in Japan," Mr. Rains said to the writer, "are not so objectionable as was generally supposed. They do not stand seriously in the way of the mission schools, as we thought they did when we first heard of them. In Japan, I was impressed with the fact that the country seems to be in constant preparation for war. Soldiers were everywhere. The standing army numbers nearly 200,000, and this in a territory about the size of California. The navy consists of about fifty-five war vessels, and 25,000 officers and men. Other boats are in course of construction, which will materially increase the naval power. Japan has her eye on Russia, and feels that she can hardly trust that power.

"Postal facilities in Japan may be pronounced exceptionally good, better, in some ways, than in this country, for they have free delivery everywhere. Mail is delivered in cities until ten o'clock at night, and as early as seven o'clock in the morning. In their postal telegraphic system, charge for sending a telegram includes the privilege of replying free of charge. Postal rates are cheaper than in this country, and so are telegraphic rates.

"The Japanese are making wonderful progress in law, in literature, in public schools, and in railways and shipbuilding. Some of the finest ships on the Pacific are owned by Japanese capitalists. The city of Osaka, numbering about a million people, is now arranging for an exposition, and has invited the United States, England, Germany and other nations to make exhibits! Truly, the Japanese are the Yankees of the East. Our own country is not doing as much business in Japan and China as she can and ought to do. England and Germany are there with their products. We do not go after trade in a business way. We ought to have more American ships to meet the needs of commerce.

"China is waking up in many ways. The people are kind and hospitable to foreign visitors. China has been greatly wronged; I do not blame her as I once did. The Chinese gave the missionaries enthusiastic recep-

REV. F. M. RAINS

tions, upon their return to their work after the riots. Different Chinese officials showed me the greatest kindness, and I felt as safe in China as in Cincinnati. The constant talk of partitioning China, and the unreasonable demands made upon her by foreign powers, are suspicious. The Boxer movement there is similar to the old Know Nothing Party in this country. The Kno Nothings said, 'America for the Americans'; the Chines said, 'China for the Chinese.' They went a little furthe than the Know Nothings did, but they had much pr vocation.

"There is hope of a public school system for they hav already some splendid schools, built by governmen and other large schools conducted by private ente prise. The people are demanding western learning The presses cannot turn out modern books into Chines language fast enough. Some of the Viceroys requir examinations in western learning, and the old styl examination is passing away.

"The missionary work is more prosperous than eve before. People are turning to the Lord by the thou sands. I witnessed some great meetings. Every missio school I saw was crowded to its full capacity wit students who pay their board and tuition. Ten or fifteer years ago, when the schools required board and tuitior they could hardly secure pupils. Even when they gav board and tuition, it was difficult to fill the schools. St John's College, in Shanghai, requires its pupils to pa board and tuition three years in advance. The capacit is three hundred. Not long ago there was a vacanc for thirty new students, and eighty-five applied, witl sufficient money to pay board and tuition for three year in advance, though only thirty could be accepted. mention this to show the eagerness of the people fo education. St. John's College is a mission school, an was a very small one a few years ago.

"Li Hung Chang died while I was in Shanghai There was no demonstration of sorrow by either for eigners or natives. His death, many believe, is a bless ing to the world in general, and to China in particular He was cunning and shrewd and selfish in the extreme It seemed that those who knew him best had leas confidence in his integrity.

"We have great opportunities in China and Japan!" concluded Mr. Rains. "Doors are open to us as neve before, but these doors will be closed against us if we do not enter them at the proper time."

REV. S. T. WILLIS.

Day of Prayer for Students

For several years, the Christian student movements of Germany, Great Britain, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Finland, Holland, France, Switzerland, the United States, Canada, South Africa, Australasia, and also Japan, China, India, Ceylon, and other mission lands, have united in observing the second Sunday of February as a Universal Day of Prayer for Students. Reports received from over thirty countries give facts showing that the observance of this day of prayer has been attended with most gratifying spiritual results in all parts of the world. The General Committee of the World's Student Christian Federation, composed of official representatives of all these movements, has called upon all Christian student organizations, to observe Sunday Feb. 9, 1902, as a day of special prayer on behalf of students. It is believed by leaders in Christian work among students that there is indeed great need of united prayer for students. The past few years have witnessed an unprecedented multiplication of Christian student organizations.

Religion at the World's Fair

The movement to secure a religious building at the St. Louis Exposition, 1903, is being vigorously prosecuted by the representatives of the various churches in St. Louis. Addressing President Francis of the World's Fair, a member of the General Committee of Church Workers said: "Religion has done as much for the advancement of civilization within the Louisiana Territory during the past century as education has done. You have provided at least two large buildings for the educational exhibit; the religious workers ask but one." President Francis assured the members of the committee that he was in favor of their proposition. Mr. John Shroers, Chairman of the World's Fair Committee on Education, endorsing the plan for the Religious Building, says:

"It would be proper to consider the foundations of religious faiths, to review the triumphs of religion in all ages, to set forth the present state of religion among the nations and its influence over literature, art, commerce, government and family life; to indicate its power in promoting social purity and its harmony with true science, to show its dominance in the higher institutions of learning, to make prominent the value of the weekly rest-day on religious and other ground, and to contribute to those forces which will bring about the unity of the race in the worship of God and the service of man."

The Purity of Our Children

The New York Society for the Suppression of Vice, has just issued a little pamphlet, which is intended for the pastors of churches throughout the United States. It is an appeal on behalf of nearly 40,000,000 children and young men and women in our schools and various institutions of learning. Mr. Anthony Comstock, the founder of the Society, now asks for a permanent fund for the furtherance of its work. He writes:

Can there be any more important work done than to secure a permanent defence of the integrity and virtue of the millions of youth in this country? More than one-half of the population of the United States are in our institutions of learning, or too young to be thus enrolled. If you add to the 33,842,769 boys and girls in our institutions of learning, the millions of babies under five years of age, then you will get some idea of what a mighty army we have in the individual brigade of this nation; and these children are marching on with firm and irresistible tread from youth to maturity. Every boy and every girl that is corrupted in thought, is a future menace to the peace and good order of this nation.

The treasurer of the Society is Mr. Kiliaen Van Rensselaer, 41 Park row, N.Y.

A Fatal Educational Defect

It is said that a boatman on a lake had, one day, for a passenger a puffed-up and conceited scholar, who fell into conversation with the boatman, and said to him: "Have you ever studied philosophy?" When the answer came, "No," he said: "Then a quarter of your life is lost." Then he said: "Did you ever study science?" The answer being the same, he replied: "Then another quarter of it is lost. Do you know anything about art?" "No." "Well, then another quarter of your life is gone." Just then a violent squall struck the boat, and the boatman turned and said: "Sir, can you swim?" "No," came the answer. "Well, then," the boatman replied, "the whole of your life is lost." The conceited man had not foreseen the emergency in which the power of swimming would be of more avail to him than his accomplishments. It may be hoped that he had not also neglected to provide for another emergency which he should have foreseen, seeing that all must meet it, in which a knowledge of Christ is most essential.

THE MISSIONARY ON HIS TRAVELS

UTAH'S UNSHEPHERDED LAMBS

Thousands of Children without the Gospel—Sunday School Tour by an A. S. S. U. Missionary

WE missionaries of the American Sunday School Union are the shepherds of the home wilderness. This is especially so in the Rocky Mountain districts, where we traverse long stretches of barren, lonely mountains, sleeping nights beside our wagons, undisturbed by the acks of howling coyotes or the cry of the lynx on the ountain side. In isolated valleys, we find homes to hich the foot of no other pastor comes.

In one locality, a Christian woman with a child in her rms became the superintendent of the Sunday School, r which the little community had waited twenty years. ittle Marvel L——, the child of an outlaw, who has ever seen her, was brought to the infant class to see e wonderful Picture Lesson Roll and hear about esus. The missionary called the people together r prayer-meeting at a log-house in the brush, and Marvel's mother, with her young brothers and sis-rs, heard Christian prayer for the first time in er father's house. The valley where Marvel ves contains 6,000 people, 65 per cent. of whom re Mormons, and the others never had any re-gion but Mormonism. At the county seat, a evout Presbyterian woman—a doctor's wife—s induced to turn from her barnyard pets, which ave been her solace in her exile, to care for nother Sunday School, and these two beacon ghts yet shine—the only ones in Ashley Val-ey. An Episcopal minister has now settled there. Dr. Wishard sent us E. J. Hanks, a student at heldon Jackson College, and the American Sun-ay School Union sent him over the mountains o Ashley Valley.

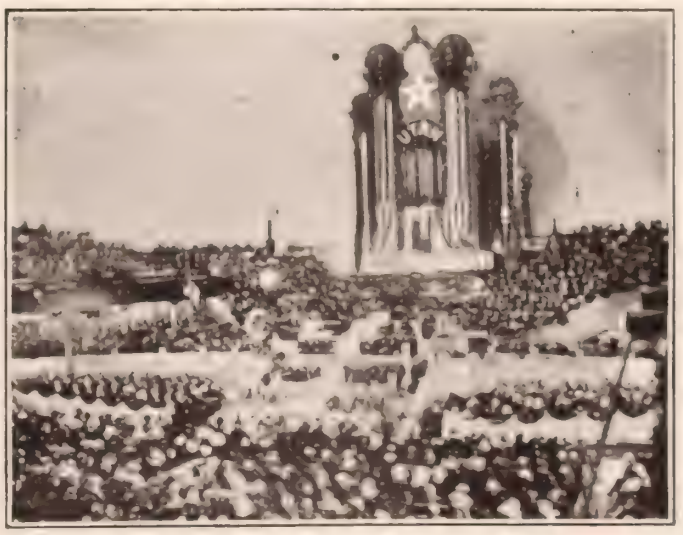
Brigham Young in stone (better than in life) nd the gilded angel Maroni, at the head of M treet, Salt Lake City, look down upon thousands f children, who can go to the Sunday School if hey will, and here in the city the efforts of the hristian churches exhaust themselves. But the hild of the wilderness cannot go if she would. ntil the missionary of the American Sunday School Union finds and enrolls her in the House Department. It is a hundred miles north or south to a Christian Sunday School, and farther east or west, except for our Union School at Vernal, fifteen miles away, eastward, or the Indian School to the west. The missionary of the American Sunday School Union has gathered a School among the smelter people at the "Highland Boy Mine," and he must prepare them a tent to meet in, and bring the old Baptist minister from Murray to father them. Round the Point of Rocks at the south end of the lake, the sheep in spring go trailing from their winter ground on the West Desert, to the summer range in the Wahsatch Mountains. But who will guide the thousands of unshepherded children of the Rocky Mountain districts, who are beyond the reach of present agencies? Fifteen hundred shepherd boys of Utah are cut off from Christian influence and are, most of them, morally, in a very sad condition. It is the desire of the American Sunday School Union to place small libraries in their camps. In Camas Prairie are 2,500 people, a good percentage of whom are open to Christian influence if they had any, but they are totally destitute of attention, and are waiting for the Gospel. Two families of Marion, in Camas Prairie, purchased their first Bibles of me, and expressed a great desire to know the truth. Woodland, Marion, Oakley, Peoa, Rockport, and Wanship, all towns of Camas Prairie, have none of them an evangelical service of any kind.

A S. S. SUPERINTENDENT IN UTAH

A SHEEP CAMP IN RUSH VALLEY

A UTE AT FORT DUCHESNE

MORMONS WORSHIPING IN THE TABERNACLE



The large dance hall witnesses the sum of life in Camas. The little old Mormon Church holds less than fifty people. The heathen dance past with his cries and knows absolutely nothing of the Christian world, and the Christian world knows nothing of him. About 90,000 others, of school age in Utah (from six to eighteen) are growing up with him to make American homes.

Our Union Sunday School continues to be the only evangelical light in that sadly-neglected place. The devoted Superintendent, Mrs. Jas. P. Johnson, a Presbyterian, has for four years held up the torch of Gospel light, to guide the little feet in ways of truth. Meanwhile, the Union Missionary servant of all churches—your servant and Christ's—out through the rocky passes, or guided by Fenno, the Ute Chief, away up the Duchesne, goes seeking the neglected places and trying to save the children. Where you cannot found churches, speed the Sunday School Missionary.

E. G. FOWLER.

[Further information concerning the work of the American Sunday School Union can be given on application, by mail or otherwise, to Rev. Edw'd P. Bancroft, Financial Secretary, 158 Fifth Avenue, New York City.]

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE, D.D., Editor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register your remittances.

Foreign Postage. For each copy to be mailed outside the United States, Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date. Let us know at least two weeks in advance when you wish the date on your wrapper changed.

Expiration of Subscriptions. The date on the wrapper of each paper shows when your subscription expires.

Change of Address. Give us both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Mental and Moral Measurements

IN opening up a New Year, the second in the new decade of the new century, it is well to note the mental and moral situation of our country, and the world at large. As merchants and large business firms at this season take inventory of their stock, to know their exact status and profits and losses, it is well to know also where we stand as to our possessions in things more valuable than mere material good. Are we rising in spirituality? Are we more intellectual? Are nations coming into closer friendly relations? Are the millionaires of the world more generous and regard themselves as God's almoners? Are the great avenues that lead to crime, poverty and social distress, narrowing? Are the governments of the world studying more and more political purity and righteous administration of good, wholesome laws? These are some of the great essentials that measure off real goodness and greatness. As to the religious phase, Jesus Christ never had as many followers, and his name and work were never so widely spread as to-day; but as to its leading to an increased spiritual dynamical force and working evangelism is another question. Knowledge and grace are two distinct factors. A mere dead intellectualism is not the world's great need, but with higher intellectuality conjoined with a vital spiritual force, we believe there is a deeper spiritual type of religious character to-day, and less agnostic and sceptical philosophy than at the opening of the last century, and the tide of religious feeling is rising steadily, but not silently, only its forms of activity have changed. In the range of our intellectual culture, we are prepared to say with one of our foremost thinkers, President Patton, of Princeton, "in its essence its spirit is not irreligious, for the great concepts and doctrines of to-day are at bottom religious." Nations are, as a whole, studying the larger interests of peace and good will, not to a few sections of our world, but to the maintenance of harmony between the great powers, and while there may seem to be great appalling ruin in allowing a prolonged conflict, such as at present rages in South Africa, the whole trend of affairs and non-interference with Great Britain is proof that the main purpose of the powers is to avoid much more serious hostilities between themselves.

"Filling Up the Cup"

SOME young men sat in one of the Rathskellers on Pennsylvania avenue at the Nation's Capital, to see the old year out. Along the elegantly decorated walls were numerous frescoed mottoes. Among them was this one, that was evidently a favorite, by its being so often quoted by the gay young fellows: "Fill up the cup that clears to-day of past regrets." As every new bumper was drank, and new calls for the waiters' services, the jovial fellows would sing out: "Fill up the cup! Fill up the cup!" It was to clear away their past regrets—regrets of failures—broken vows, sad disappointments, and all the humiliations of the dying year! They were bound to open up the new era of time with a clear sky, and have only sunshine in 1902?

There is one word, however, in that motto that was least thought of, which, if it had been heeded, would have revealed to these gay men their folly. It is the word "To-day." We grant that a drunken stupor may sink into oblivion the regrets of the hour, but only to double and intensify the regrets and sorrows of the morrow! Thousands cling to the strange delusion that filling up the cup of strong drink is the cure for sorrow, sadness and desperate hours! Alas, it is filling up another cup of remorse, shame, disgrace, pain, and despair! The more drink, the greater the number of after regrets. To succeed in having a bright outlook and unclouded sky in 1902, dash into ten thousand shiver's the cup of hell's brewing, young man, and if one regret is left, let it be that you did not smash the enemy of your happiness and success sooner! Drink drains your body of physical vigor! Drink saps your vitality. Drink empties your purse, and fills your home and your best friends with pain! Drink clouds the mind, and ruins all your intellectual strength! Drink is the devil's panacea for distress, and generally ends in beggary! It is one of Satan's falsehoods—the wine-cup never cleared away one of your past regrets, but makes certain the utter destruction of all that should be precious to a young man! It means the soul's wreck, for "no drunkard can hope to reach heaven unrepentant!"

For this New Year, there are other cups to fill that bring no regrets, only the sweet, calm sunshine of God's favor. Fill up the cup of another's joy, and you will find gladness in your own bosom! There are human hearts all about you whose cups are empty, and to take what has hitherto been spent in folly, and pour into them a little of life's necessities will cause your own to overflow with happiness!

Give a loaf to the needy, and your soul will be fed and realize divine love! Help some less favored young man out of employment to find a situation, and your own hard tasks will be more easily accomplished! Drain the cup of a widow's tears, or an orphan's cup of anguish, and you will fill your own with their benedictions, and the New Year with heaven's most radiant sunshine.

Dealing with Crime

CRIMEOLOGY is now a science. Pauperism is reduced to a known basis of cause and effect. We understand that Christ's statement, "the poor ye have with you always," is essentially true, and as we have had such in the past must also in the future. But the institutions that rise constantly on every hand to relieve human distress, and the means now employed to detect crime, and deal properly with the criminal element in society, assure us that, measured proportionately according to density of population and congestion of some of our metropolitan centres, the avenues leading to vice and evil in varied forms are much more narrow to-day than in 1802.

Civic Righteousness

PURITY of politics is a power for righteousness second to no other factor in advancing the Kingdom of Christ. If the blood be poisoned, the body is doomed to speedy disintegration. Pure blood means vital power. Clean ballots are creators of civic centralized righteousness. Our cities are to be saved, if saved at all, by fulfilling the great law of love in doing justly and upholding righteousness against mere partisanship. We are not to be satisfied with what seems to govern, but what will uplift the law of God for controlling the life of our great municipalities. This we believe is more and more possessing the national conscience, and the whole trend of our political life seems to be toward ideal governments—local and national.

The new year, 1902, is far in advance of the brightest dreams of optimists who lived in the year 1892, and Pantheists, materialists, and gross forms of infidelity, are less and still lessening, and while there is not perfect harmony in the whole religious situation, yet everything seems to be approaching nearer and nearer to that "one divine event to which the whole creation moves," the ultimate enthronement of Jesus Christ as King of kings and Lord of lords.

"A Beautiful Evil"

IT was New Year's Day, and in one of the elegant mansions that grace the avenues in the West End, a circle of young ladies were receiving callers. To say they were beautiful is commonplace, for all that could lend enchantment to the day had been most carefully studied and discussed—dresses, flowers, viands, fruits, and the wines. The parlor was magnificent in all its appointments, and the decorations made it a fairy scene. The table was spread with immaculate linen and groaned beneath the load of delicacies. The coffee sent forth its aroma! Music lent its sweet strains, and the merry spirits of these fair receivers made the mansion ring with expressions of joy! Among the callers were some young men, students at college in a distant city, now home for the holidays. A deep religious interest had been manifest in the college, and several young men had resolved to enter a new life, and had resolved that the New Year should be marked by more earnest work in their studies, and consecration to Christ!

Two of the young men who were calling, after formal introductions and pleasant exchange of greetings, were then invited to partake of refreshments. These two had been the subjects of deep religious impressions, and resolved upon one thing—that no drink, such as w champagne, or any intoxicating beverage, should e touch their lips again. It was their solemn New Ye vow! They had made other calls, and had declin courteously and repeatedly, and only tasted lemonade water or coffee. But, alas! here they met their Water —a moral pressure too great was brought to bear u them, and they succumbed. These young ladies, n so lovely, and who formed the entrancing circle, had other years been students in the same High School w the young collegians. One of their number, the m vivacious and full of wit, with smiles insisted that young men drink just a little champagne. It was clined. But the jeweled hand of the fair heiress great wealth held the glass and looked grieved at young man's refusal. Just a hint was given in sarca about being puritanic since going to a New Engla college, and other institutions were not so straitlac and again proffered the glass with even more winsor ness. He yielded, and then also his friend. Both s it was not to be repeated; but the old appetite w aroused, and ere night came on they were more th hilarious. They went reeling at dawn to bed, to sle off their drunken stupors. It was the beginning o wrecked manhood and a ruined immortality. Th course at college was changed from entering the sacr profession, and after being conditioned again and aga in their studies were finally dismissed for intoxicatio

No greater wrong can be perpetrated under the gui of hospitality, friendship or entertaining during N Year's than this temptation to drink. Beauty bewitche Almost any young man can stand up and in determi tion refuse one of his own sex; but when the temptati comes from the fair and beautiful it is subtle and oft fatal.

Banish from sideboards this demon wine! Better branded as inhospitable and shabby than ruin the so of others. Better be regarded by leaders of fashion ultra in your views of entertaining than blight to eternity the deathless souls of those you entertai Young ladies, above all others, should be the last tempt, for retributive justice may one day bring hon to them a ruined father, or that loved brother who h been their pride as once one of nature's noblest your men.

Wireless Telegraphy

MESSAGES flashed across the sea by means wireless telegraphy! One holds one's breath the wonder of it, at the miracle it seems! Ages ago would have been thought supernatural, and the wizar who should have predicted it would have been burne at the stake for their presumption. We, awe-struck a we are, accept it and expect greater marvels, as ele tricity becomes better understood, and more and mor is harnessed as a force to the day's work of the worl

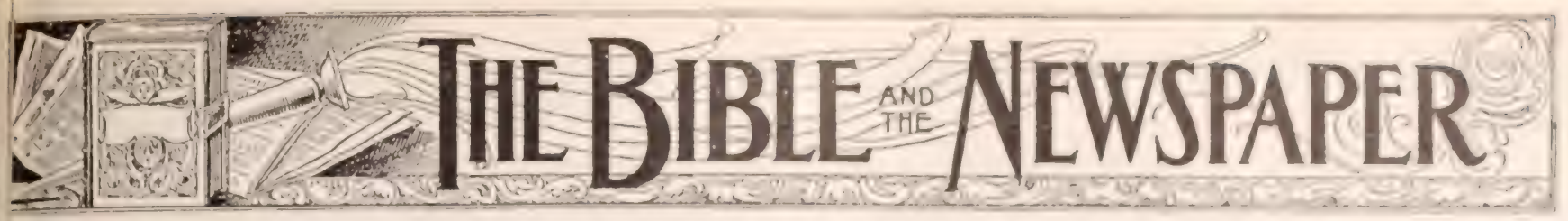
There has been a wireless telegraphy, as swift, a certain, as amazing, ever since the morning stars san together, ever since a sleeping lad with a desert bed an a wayside stone for a pillow, saw angels ascending an descending between earth and heaven, ever since ou Lord walked in Galilee, ever since he arose from th tomb and went back to the Father. Wonderful wire less telegraphy of prayer! It far surpasses any achieve ment of modern science, and transcends the uttermos results of modern inventiveness. For prayer summon at once and without disappointment an almighty arn to assist us in our extremity, and often the response i swifter than the cry, and the help anticipates the plea

Cordial Appreciation

Dr. M. B., Cleveland, O., writes: "THE CHRISTIAN HERALD surpasses every paper I have any knowledge of in the liberality of its premiums. We like the paper itself aside from the premiums, and take pleasure in saying a good word for it at every opportunity."

A Marvelous Achievement

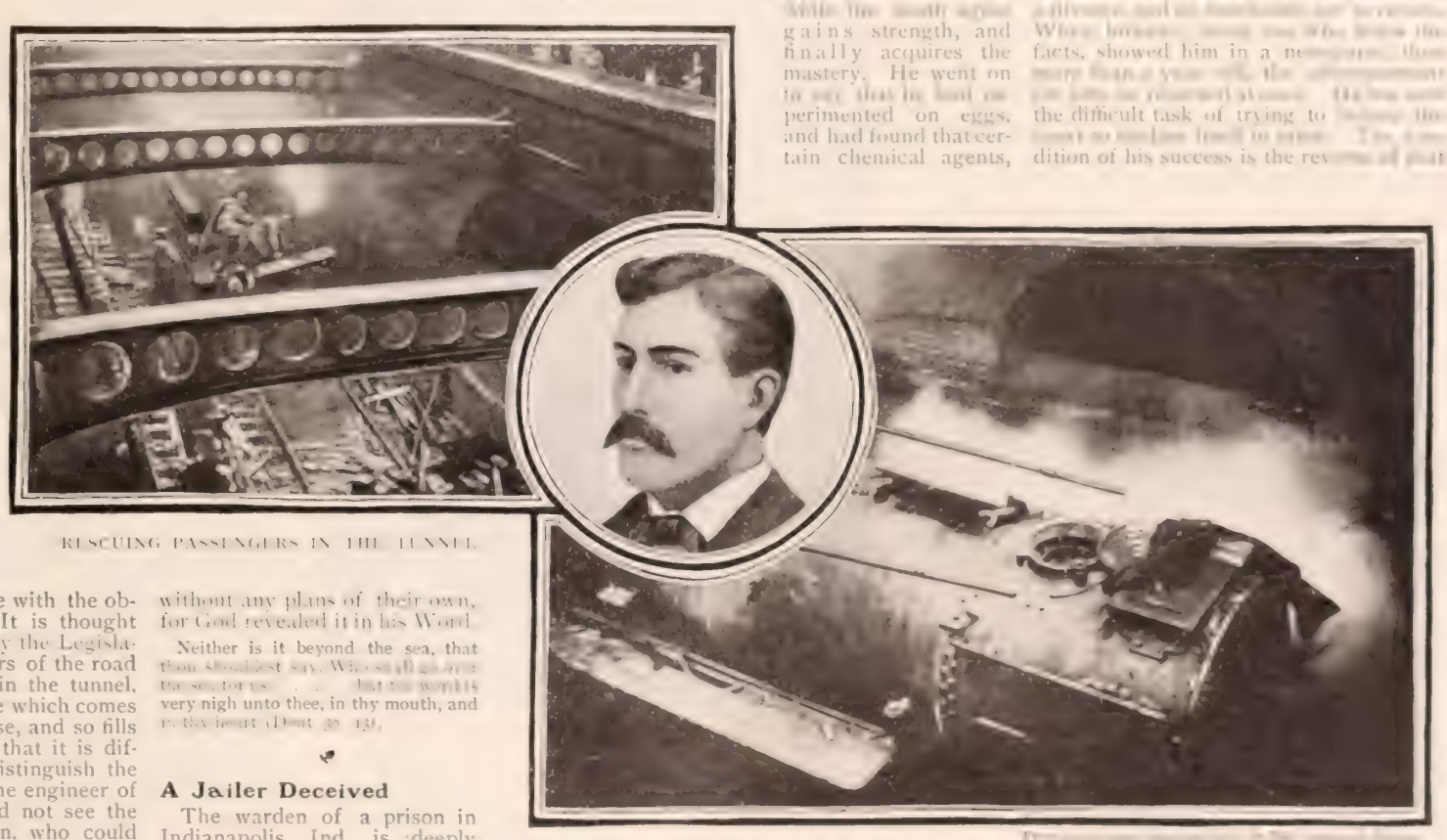
Permit me to express my great pleasure with and astonishment at your beautiful Art Portfolio, just at hand. They are indeed wonderful, and those of my friends who are not in the circle of your beneficiaries, as subscribers, are much surprised at your ability to dispense such gifts. As I cross the bay here on the ferry and back in the mountains, I see people busy over THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. It is truly a marvelous achievement. A. W. DENNETT.



New York's Railroad Horror

ONE of the most serious railroad accidents that New York has had in many years, was that which, on January 8, cost fifteen lives and injured about two score persons occurred in the notorious tunnel, which has long been the dread of travelers entering New York by the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad. A train known as the South Norwalk Local Express, left Danbury, Conn., at six in the morning, taking up many passengers at Stamford, New Rochelle, and other stations. It was due at the Grand Central Station at 8:17 A. M. It reached the tower at Fifty-ninth street, at the end of the tunnel, in safety, and was there signalled to stop, and then to advance slowly. Following this train was one from White Plains. Signals were set to stop it, but the tunnel was full of steam and fog, and it is supposed that the engineer could not distinguish them until too late. He put on the brakes, but his engine crashed into the rear car of the train ahead, which was full of passengers. It was utterly smashed, that the firemen and police, who were quickly on the scene, easily pulled it to pieces. Fifteen mangled bodies—fourteen men and one woman—lay there. Many passengers were pinned under the wreck, while those who could move were trying to crawl through the broken windows. Ambulances were summoned from the nearest hospitals, and crowds of men worked hard to rescue the passengers who were still living. Some of those, it is feared, will die, as they had to undergo amputations of their limbs, which are always dangerous when the patient is suffering from other injuries and nervous shock. A thorough investigation is being made of the catastrophe with the object of fixing the blame. It is thought that a law may be passed by the Legislature, compelling the directors of the road to use electric locomotives in the tunnel, so as to get rid of the smoke which comes from the engines now in use, and so fills the badly ventilated tunnel that it is difficult for the engineers to distinguish the signals. In this instance, the engineer of the rear train says he could not see the light, and when the fireman, who could see it from his side of the cab, told him of it, he applied the brakes at once. He is a sober, careful man, with an excellent record, but he was not familiar with that particular part of the road. Whatever may be the result of the investigation and of the effort to force the managers of the road to take proper precautions against future catastrophes, the first feeling of all hearts is one of sorrow and distress for the poor creatures who were killed without a moment's warning. Would that among the millions who travel daily to and fro and are liable to such an end, there might be many who, warned by this calamity, may make their peace with God while they have time and opportunity!

Be ye also ready: for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of Man cometh (Matt. 24: 44).



RESCUING PASSENGERS IN THE TUNNEL

ENGINEER SISSEL—THE WRECKED LOCOMOTIVE

How Electric Waves Travel

An interesting lecture recently given by Professor Fleming explains the principle of the wireless telegraphy of Marconi. The professor has been making experiments in the comparison of light waves with electric waves, and has discovered that both are waves, in the ether, which is believed to fill all space. The waves have about the same speed of 186,300 miles a second, and the electric, like the light waves, bend around an obstacle. Thus, although the curvature of the sea midway between Newfoundland and England is one hundred and ten miles above an imaginary straight line joining those points, the electric waves would bend uniformly with the surface. The water of the sea is impervious to the electric waves, and the upper strata of air being highly rarefied, is also an obstacle to them, so the electric waves are confined between the two. Professor Fleming believed that if the impulse was strong enough, a wave might be sent any distance, sandwiched between the two opacities, and it might be that means would yet be found of sending it clear around the earth. If that achievement is ever accomplished, we shall learn that it was unnecessary to lay cables under the sea, as a way was provided above the water that the electric current could traverse. Happily the world did not have to wait for scientists to discover the analogous truth that a way of communication between heaven and earth was open to man, without any plans of their own, for God revealed it in his Word.

Neither is it beyond the sea, that thou shouldest say, Who shall go over the sea for us . . . but the word is very nigh unto thee, in thy mouth, and in thy heart (Deut. 30: 13).

A Jailer Deceived

The warden of a prison in Indianapolis, Ind., is deeply mortified by the escape of a prisoner who was in his charge. He was confined on the charge of stealing a cow and was awaiting his trial. Some of his friends had offered to become bail for him, but he strongly asserted his innocence and declared he would never leave the prison until his good name was vindicated. A few days ago, the jailer going his rounds, saw a group of prisoners playing cards in front of the door of the cell in which the man was confined. Looking in, the jailer saw the prisoner on his knees, with his back turned toward him. He knew that the prisoner had posed as a pious man, and had indeed often occupied the pulpit of a church, so he concluded, as it was doubtless intended that he should, that the prisoner was praying for the gamblers outside his cell door. The man kept his attitude of prayer until darkness set in and the hour for retiring came. The next morning the jailer discovered that he had been hoodwinked. The prisoner had not been praying, but digging a hole in the floor of his cell, through which he had escaped. It is believed that he will be retaken, but whether he will be so or not, it is certain that such a man is in awful danger of a more terrible fate than any he could have

The Secret of Death

A statement so startling as that made before the American Physiological Society by Prof. Jacques Loeb would be accepted at if made by any less distinguished authority. It was nothing less than that by experiments he had discovered the secret of death. Death, Professor Loeb affirms, was not a negative process, a simple breaking down of tissues, as it has been regarded, but an active agent, born with the birth of the egg, and destined, if not checked, to gain the upper hand of the life instinct and bring about extinction. In the course of time the life agent grows weak with age. Meanwhile the death agent gains strength, and finally acquires the mastery. He went on to say that he had experimented on eggs, and had found that certain chemical agents, notably potassium cyanide, would check the progress of the death agent, and thus prolong life. Such a statement reads like the boast of one of the ancient alchemists, but the eminence of the professor commands respect. If he really has found a sure means of prolonging life, how ardently will it be sought and used! Yet the offer of eternal life which Christ makes to all who believe in him is often neglected.

A Living Man Legally Dead

A romantic case is set down for trial before Justice Scott, in the Supreme Court in New York. It is the application for a decree of another court. The applicant is a man fifty-two years of age, who, thirty years ago, was married in Newark, N. J. He was unable to make much financial progress there, so started out alone to seek his fortune elsewhere, promising [illegible] for two years she heard from him regularly, from various Western

by which the Christian gains a heavenly inheritance. That goes to people who are dead to the things of this world.

BRIEF NOTES

CHRISTIAN MANLINESS

A Sermon by
REV. CHARLES M. SHELDON, of Topeka, Kan.

TEXT--Ezekiel 2: 1:
"And he said unto me, Son of man, stand upon thy feet, and I will speak unto thee"

GOD cannot use men to do his will who try to crawl through the world on all fours. When he wants any great work done he always says, "Son of man, stand upon thy feet, and I will speak unto thee" The erect attitude of the upright man is the first thing necessary to gain the ear of God when any particularly great thing is to be done for him. Therefore, let us consider some truths concerning the dignity and power of a man when he stands erect in conscious integrity, face to face with God. Man can serve God best only when he is entirely free from the burden of sin. There are countless things that keep men from hearing God's voice. There is the burden of actual guilt, of crime, of law-breaking, of civil transgression. This is visited with punishment upon the man. On the other hand, there is the burden of selfishness, which takes a thousand forms, and for which the statute law of society has no punishment. The law of society may not be able to touch a man who is at heart guilty of enormous wickedness but who does not violate any statute of civil authority. Nevertheless, the punishment for all transgression, civil or moral, falls on the man with inevitable results. The man is always borne down by the degradation of his transgression to a place where God cannot and will not use him to do great things. Therefore, all burden of sin must be removed before humanity can become the instrument to fulfil the mighty will and plan of God for the world.

It is this fact which is keeping the world to-day from the performance of mighty deeds. It is out of the question to suppose that society will be lifted up into a position of spiritual power until the individuals who make up society stand upon their feet, and give ear to the voice of the God, who made us all for the doing of his glorious will. Let us see if that is not so.

Civilization Cannot Regenerate

What we call civilization, progress, refinement, education, do certain things for the race. They enable men to accomplish marvels of architecture, to originate wonderful machinery, to write splendid books, to compose heavenly music. But there are certain things which civilization, refinement, progress, will not and cannot do. A man may play an organ and be a selfish demon in his heart. A man may write powerful books and be a scoffer of God. A man may perform miracles of invention and never offer a prayer. A man may be famous in public history and infamous in his private life. A man may be able to surround himself by all the power and elegance and building of the most progressive things in science and music and architecture, and still be in his own inner life a monster of selfishness or self-indulgence. I am not crying down progress and science and civilization. I am only trying to show that these things do not in themselves have any power to change or better men in their hearts.

So we cannot look to anything like the outward circumstances of society for the transforming power that shall regenerate society. There is nothing in it of a regenerating character. The world needs to-day the same regenerating that it needed before electricity, steam, photographs, telephones and liquid air marvels were known to the human race. Men still disobey God. They still break his day of rest. They still indulge in selfishness. They still commit awful crimes. And the first and most important need of the human race to-day is not more art and science and architecture and marvels of invention—the greatest and most important need of the world is the casting off of its sin, the rising to its feet, the erect attitude before God, that he may speak to the heart and send man out to do the great work which must be done before this world is brought into harmony with God's purposes, progressive, powerful.

All this is the work, not of man but of God. We must have a more profound conviction of our need of the Divine element in human lives. Who can forgive sins but God only? No one. No thing. No surroundings. No circumstances. God, God alone. And there is nothing that we need so much as to cry out mightily to God to remove all the burden of our indifference and transgression and evil example, and raise us to our feet that we may be in a fit position to hear his voice and do his will.

I do not believe in a cheap and superficial religious excitement. I have little confidence in the appeal so often made to the surface emotions of men. But I do believe most profoundly in the need of a regenerating revival of God's spirit throughout the world. I do believe that we must witness something like the Day of Pentecost in this beginning of the twentieth century before we shall be fitted to stand upon our feet and run into the century with the glad tidings of the Son of God. And I shall welcome as water in a thirsty land the incoming of the Holy Spirit in a tide, not of excitement, but of oceanic fullness and grandeur, which shall sweep men of selfishness and power, and money and social standing, into the regenerated living they need, and fill the church with a new flood of

Enthusiasm and Sacrifice

Let us not be afraid of asking God for a revival. Let us be afraid of asking him for anything less. For anything less will not answer the needs of the times. Let us by his help put aside all the sin that hinders our doing his will. That is the first need of the world, of our nation, of our State, of our city, of our church, of our hearts. I do not look for any change for the better in our politics, our civilization, our churches, until the Holy Spirit has come again, and men have said, "The Lord he is the God! The Lord he is the God!"

There are certain things which we, Christian disciples, can do to hasten that event and put ourselves more into the position where God can speak with us and send us on his errands. Let us mention a few of them.

1. We can be more loyal in our faith and be the same Christians in time of adversity as in prosperity.

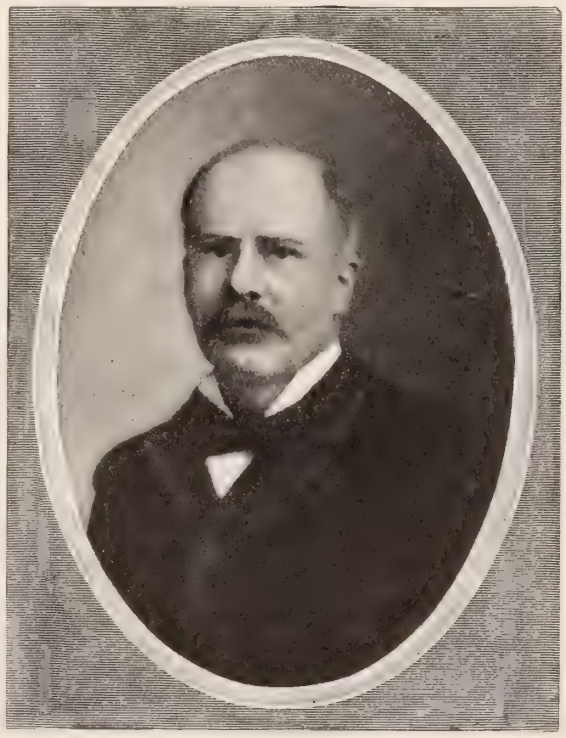
Dr. Dixon, of Boston, recently told me the story of a man who put a weather-vane upon his house, and painted on it in large letters the words: "God is Love." One of the man's neighbors saw it, and said to him: "Friend, you have put an eternal truth on a very changeable thing." "That may be," replied the man. "But God is Love, no matter which way the wind blows." That is what we Christians and church members, disciples of Christ need to have, the constant faith, which says under all circumstances, "God is Love, no matter which way the wind blows." And not only say it, but live it out. It is when the storm beats hard and the coast is strewn with wrecks that Christ, the Life-saver ought to be most precious to us, and

Faith and Sweetness of Temper

should shine out most clearly. It is no credit to a man to be good-natured, happy, calm, active in service, while he is well, making money and living in a comfortable home. It is when he is overwhelmed with losses, when his home is in danger of foreclosure of mortgage, his health breaking down, that his test comes. What is his Christian faith good for then? That is the measure of its value. Will it stand by him? Will he stand by it? Of what earthly value is it to the man unless at just such a crisis he can rise, and stand upon his feet, and hear what God has to say to him.

Before God can use us as a people to do any great work in this city or State, we must get off the ground, where we have been creeping in our low physical pleasures, and give the strength and beauty of our lives to the things that are most necessary for humanity.

This community knows that I am not in the habit of declaiming against card-playing and dancing and similar forms of entertainment, as if they were the greatest sins of the world. I do not so regard them. But I do feel that if the men and women of this city, many of them members of the churches and confessed disciples of Jesus, do not cease spending so much valuable time in useless amusements, God will never use them to do any great things for him. The



REV. CHARLES M. SHELDON

Progressive Whist parties, the ceaseless round of card-playing and dancing clubs that plan to make this winter a "gay one," as society calls it, are destructive to the spiritual growth of the people. A Christian cannot indulge in these things and expect to be used of God to great things in the Kingdom.

How far along have we gone in our civilization when we can find no better way to spend time and strength than to shut ourselves up in artificially lighted rooms and spend two hours at a time shuffling cards and talking nonsense, while the great sinning, dying, needy world of humanity, in a thousand forms, stretches out its hands for help, and Christ has bidden us go into the harvest fields and reap for him. Men and women of this city, I appeal to you in the name of him who came not to be ministered unto but to minister, will you not get up out of this heavy, selfish atmosphere of the ground, where you have been willing to crawl for your own amusement, up into the place where God can use you to his glory and the building up of his kingdom in this city? Men and women, grown up, do not need to play so much. God did not make us to play. He made us to work. Childhood is for play. Old age is for rest. Eternity is for pleasures evermore. But grown up manhood and womanhood is for sturdy, happy work, doing God's will, lifting of the world's burdens, doing our share to make a better place to live in. Let us stand upon our feet and let God use us to bless this city that we love. He never can do it, he never will do it, as long as we are content to give the best and the strongest and the finest strength we have to playing like little children with little things that ought to have been laid aside many long years ago.

In the matter also of absence of evil, in the matter of personal drinking habits, we need to cleanse ourselves. God can never use those members of churches who still continue to claim their personal liberty, selfishly setting the example before a community. There are many men and women in this city who drink intoxicating liquors, claiming their privilege to do so on the score that it does not hurt them. My brothers, my sisters, do you think that God can speak you to do great things so long as you continue to set th example before your children or before the youth of this cit

God wants to use citizens who can stand upon their fe and look him in the face without even the suspicion of doi wrong. We are told to avoid even the appearance of ev We need to govern our lives not by the law of expedienc but by the law of service. It is not enough for a man or a organization to simply keep from breaking a law technicall We need to be living and doing and saying things positive on the side of temperance and law and order, with no po sible room for suspicion of our motives or actions. Goo citizenship calls before all else for good, clean, wholesom example. We need more men who are able to stand upo their feet in this matter. Men who are so anxious for th sobriety and thrift and good standing of other men, tha they are glad to give up personal gratification of bad habit and refuse their sanction of them in others, even when the themselves do not indulge. We cannot keep ourselves to clean for examples. We need the uplift of an unselfish broad principle of divine action in us, which, like Paul, wi neither eat meat nor drink wine nor do anything to cause ou brother to stumble or be offended.

2. There is need of a renewed consecration, that all tha men possess shall be used to build up the kingdom of Goo If Christians would spend as much money to build up th Kingdom as saloon men spend to build up their business, th world would be converted in ten years. Between 1880 an 1890, the average annual increase of wealth of church mem bers in the United States was $434,790,000. (*Our Country* Pg. 228, last edition.) A tenth part of that sum wisely spen on the slums of New York, Boston, and Chicago would wip them out of existence. New and modern tenements, mode kindergartens, people's palaces, like the one in Whitechapel aggressive University extension work, would solve the prob lem of the slum, and in a decade it would be a thing of ancien history. But all these things cost money. Yes, it may sound strange, but it takes

Money to Make the World Better

Christianity cannot win its victories without the aid of the great god of mammon. It takes a good deal of money to run churches and colleges, and kindergartens and mode tenements and missions among the negro, the Indian, the Chinaman and the foreigner in the city. The Christian who goes into the slums or among the foreign element to raise them up, and transform them into intelligent, useful citizens and tries to do it with spiritual strength alone, is working at tremendous odds. The liquor power and the political power and the press power are all using money with a lavish hand. Christianity must use it with the same hand, or it is simply engulfed and overwhelmed by its antagonists. And this is as God would have it. He is teaching us in this age that all things belong to him. The gold and silver and land and houses are his, and he is teaching us that only as we give him all can we hope to conquer the world by the use of his property.

It seems sometimes to me that all we need at this age of the world to carry on the work of Christ to glorious victory is money. We have men and women, thousands of them, who are consecrated, willing, able. If the church would provide the means, it can easily find the men. There are plenty of splendidly-equipped young men and women in the United States ready this minute to go anywhere on God's earth, and live to build up the kingdom of Christ. But how can they go except they are sent, and how can they be sent without the money to pay their fare and support them and their work when they reach the place? Railroads, steamship lines, landlords, owners of materials for schools, colleges and churches are not in the habit of furnishing these necessities for nothing. Missions cost. Christianity must pay as everything else pays. And this very moment one of our most useful and necessary departments of Christian power in the United States is cutting down its educational and training work one-third, simply because the Christian people of the country are not willing to pay the bills. The Christian world needs to stand upon its feet in this matter, and hear God's voice saying, "The earth is mine, and the fullness thereof. The world and they that dwell therein." All our praying and preaching and singing won't convert the world unless we go down into our pockets and give freely of our substance. "Freely ye have received. Freely give."

Ready for Service

"Son of man, stand upon thy feet and I will speak with thee." That is the attitude of a man who is ready to run on God's errands. When a man starts to run he doesn't sit down in a chair at the point of starting nor recline on a couch. He stands upon his feet. He is in a position to get a good start. That is what God is saying to the world to-day. "The King's business requireth haste." He cannot use laggards nor loafers nor lazy men. Men on their feet eagerly listening to know what God's voice shall command—these are the men God wants to use, they are the men he does use and will use. "Stand upon thy feet." Free thyself from all sin burdens that make thee stoop and stagger. "Stand upon thy feet." Look God in the face free from all suspicion of comradeship with evil. "Stand upon thy feet." Be free from the entangling impediments of selfish money using, and consecrate all things to his purposes. "Stand upon thy feet." Be ready to do his bidding quickly and carry his message of love with glad haste to the nations that sit in darkness without God and without hope in the world. And he will speak to you. It will be something wonderful he will have to say, for God never speaks to a man who stands upon his feet in sinless integrity without giving the man a message of wonderful power and sweetness and courage. His message will be either, "Son, go work to-day in my vineyard and I will be with thee," or it will be, "Son of man, I have commissioned thee to save another, or lift up another, or conquer all hell in my name. Go, and the Lord of hosts shall go with thee."

The Lord grant that this day we may all stand upon our feet before him in conscious integrity, our hearts filled with love to God and man and our lives throbbing with the divine music of his voice, which speaks to us as friend talks with friend.

WHEAT MEASURERS PEASANT WOMEN WORKING IN THE FIELD

Betrothals and Dowries in the Orient

SEE COLORED ILLUSTRATION ON FIRST PAGE

TO those who are traveling in the East for the first time, the extent to which the women of Syria, Egypt and Arabia generally adorn themselves with gold and silver coins, and ornaments of the precious metals, is a frequent subject of remark. In many cases, such ornamentation seems far beyond the apparent station in life of the wearer. To coins and trinkets are sometimes added bracelets, rings, anklets; also gold ornaments or gems worn in the hair. When it is explained, however, that these more or less precious adornments are thus worn in public view upon the person, in pursuance of an old and well established social custom, the strangeness of the matter disappears. These coins and trinkets constitute the entire personal property of the wearer. Oriental laws furnish unusual facilities for divorce, and if a wife be "sent away," by her husband, she has an undisputed right to whatever she may be wearing at the time of the separation; therefore it is an object to have as many coins and jewels as she can accumulate, since these will be her means of support when she goes out into the world friendless and alone.

Women of all classes avail themselves freely of this ancient privilege. Young girls, almost before they leave the maternal apron-strings, begin to accumulate and to adorn themselves with coins and valuables, under the mother's direction. As years go on, the little maids increase their hoards, but unlike those of the other sex, the hoards are not hidden. A marriageable maiden's dowry is strung about her neck and shoulders or sewed into her head-dress. This custom seems to be well-nigh universal in Eastern lands, even the Bedouin women of the desert observing it as tenaciously as the Bethlehem maiden shown in this illustration.

In his interesting book, *Oriental Life*, H. Clay Trumbull gives much information concerning these customs, and also relative to the part which coins and ornaments play in betrothals and weddings. When a young man has acquired sufficient means for a marriage dowry, he tells his father, and, the latter approving the proposed step, the youth next asks his mother to select a wife for him. If all goes well, a portion of the dowry is paid on the groom's behalf, and the remainder retained to be paid to the wife in the event of her divorce. The father of the betrothed girl is expected to give a like sum, and this is added to the amount paid by the groom, the entire sum being the bride's portion, to invest as she pleases in coins, jewelry and dresses. As banks are unknown [illegible] the bride is her own banker, and, except in rare cases, usually invests all her wealth in personal adornment.

OUR COMPLETE COURSE IN SHORTHAND

ISAAC PITMAN'S SYSTEM. Based by permission on the Twentieth Century Revision

LESSON II.—The Consonant

8. For the representation of all the consonant sounds (except *w*, *y*, and aspirate *h*), the simplest geometrical forms are used, namely, straight lines or curves, as shown in the following diagrams

9. The order of the arrangement of each group of consonants, as exhibited in the table which appears below, follows the order of the oral movements from the lips backwards in the utterance of their respective sounds. The first two consonants, *p*, *b*, are pronounced between the lips, and the remaining six at the several barriers further back in the mouth, in the succession indicated in the phonographic alphabet

10 The first group of eight consonants, represented by straight strokes, is called "explodents," because, in pronouncing them, the outgoing breath is forced in a sudden gust through barriers previously closed.

11 The next group of eight, represented by upright or sloping curves, is called "continuants," because in these the outgoing breath, instead of being expelled suddenly, is allowed to escape in a continuous stream through similar barriers partially open.

12 The "nasals," represented by horizontal curves, are produced by closing the successive barriers in the mouth against the outgoing air-stream, so that it has to escape through the nose The "liquids," represented by arched curves, flow into union with other consonants, and thus make double consonants or consonantal diphthongs. The "coalescents" precede vowels and coalesce with them The "aspirate" is a breathing upon the following vowel.

13. The first sixteen consonants form pairs, thus, *p* and *b*; *t* and *d*; *ch* and *j*; *k* and *g*; *f* and *v*, *th* and th; *s* and *z*; *sh* and *zh*. The articulations in these pairs are the same, but the sound is light in the first, and heavy in the second consonant of each pair Each pair of consonants is represented by similar strokes, but that chosen for the second is written *thick*, instead of *thin*; as \ *p*, \ *b*, | *t*, | *d*, ⌒ *f*, ⌒ *v*, etc. We have, therefore, a *light sign* for the *light sound*, and a *heavy sign* for the *heavy sound*. In this, as in the fact that each group of consonants is represented by kindred signs, a natural relation is preserved between the sound *heard* and the sign *written*. Throughout this course whatever relates to the light consonants relates also to the corresponding heavy ones (unless otherwise stated).

14. The consonants should be written about one-sixth of an inch long, as in these lessons Care should be taken to form the curved thick letters, when standing alone, thus ⌒ *v*,) *z*. If made heavy throughout they look clumsy: they should be thick in the middle only, and taper off at each end, except when a joining such as ⌒ *v g* is made. Thick strokes are never written upward.

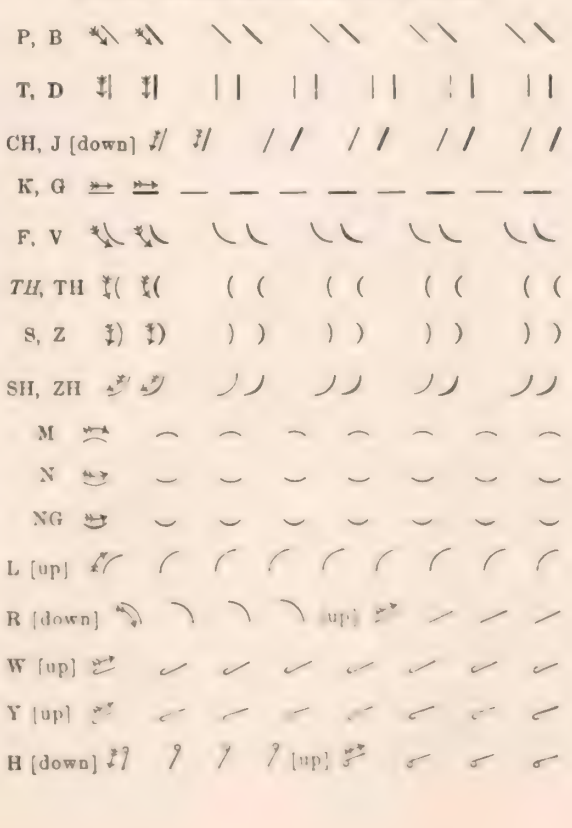
15. As an aid to remember the strokes for *th* and *s*, note that) *s* is the curve on the right side of *o*. The consonants *l* and *r* form the *l*eft and *r*ight sides of an arch ∩

16. All the Exercises that follow must be carefully written out, *the name of each shorthand letter being pronounced aloud as it is written.* The consonants must always be called by their phonetic names: thus, "ch" is to be named *chay*, not *see aitch*; "g" *gay*, not *jee*; "ng" *ing*, not *en jee*. The reason for this is that the letters of the phonetic alphabet stand on such an entirely new basis of constancy and fixity of value, as compared with the letters of the ordinary alphabet, that they require to be designated by new names.

* * *

Exercise 1.

(To be written by the student. The arrow ↣ shows the direction in which the consonant is to be struck.)

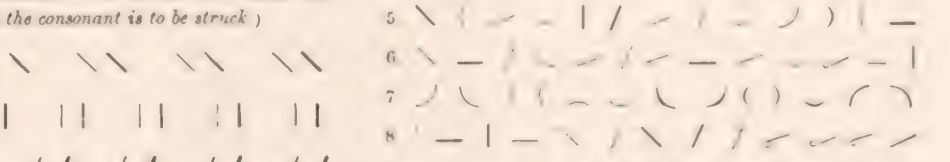


17 The consonants / *chay* and ⟋ *ray* are somewhat similar in appearance. It is impossible, however, to mistake one for the other, inasmuch as *chay* is always written DOWN, while *ray* is always written UP; thus, / *chay*, ⟋ *ray*.

18. If the pupil cannot produce a fair copy of the letters in Exercise 1 at the first trial, he should write the page several times, and vary the practice by writing the letters in irregular order; thus, _ / ⌒) ⟋ /

Exercise 2.

Copy the shorthand letters and write the longhand letter after or on the line below each



Exercise 3.

Write the longhand letters, and place the shorthand letter after each. The letter (named "ith," is represented by "th", and (named "thee," by "th"

1 d |, h (up), h (down), y, w, r (up), r (down), l, ng, n, m.
2 zh, sh, z, s, th, *th*, v, f, g, k, j, ch, d, t, b, p, y, r (down).
3 ng, m, s, *th*, g, d, h (up), w, l, r (up), ch, b, g, l, w, f
4 th, r (down), *th*, v, m, ch, g, y, j, t, b, s, d, zh, sh, p, z, v

Review.

1. Into how many groups are the consonants of the alphabet of Phonography divided? Name them.
2. Why is it wrong to call them by their ordinary instead of their phonetic names?
3. Give some words in which the following sounds occur — *ith, thee; kay, gay; way, yay; chay, jay*
4. How is *ray* distinguished from *ch*?
5. Write the shorthand letters for *w*, *y*, *b*, *j*, *k*, *f*, *s*, *l*, *sh*.
6. Name the sixteen letters which form pairs.

[illegible] Lesson III. will appear in [illegible]

TRANSFORMED MEN — The First Persecution

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR FEB. 2 ACTS 4: 1-31

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT: "THERE IS NONE OTHER NAME UNDER HEAVEN GIVEN AMONG MEN WHEREBY WE MUST BE SAVED." ACTS 4: 12

AT Forefathers' dinner in Washington, in December last, Hon. John W. Foster, ex-Secretary of State, spoke of the surprising fact that not only hasty newspaper editors, but even a distinguished ambassador and a Justice of the Supreme Court, have recently expressed the opinion that because China has not welcomed Christian missionaries, but has persecuted them instead, they ought to be withdrawn; forgetting that under such a rule our European ancestors would have been left in barbarism, since the Britons were no more willing to accept Christianity than the Chinese are to-day He might

PETER PREACHING IN THE PORCH OF THE TEMPLE

have gone further back, and shown how Paul, in his first missionary work in pagan Europe, at Philippi, encountered persecution from false priests, whose victims were being rescued (Acts 16: 16-24). Or he might have gone back to the first persecution of the Church, in to-day's lesson, which was encountered in the first week of Church history, Persecution, instead of suggesting that a church has made a wrong move, is a token that it is of true apostolic quality.

The Lesson Story

It would be a strange sight if a prisoner, brought into court, accused of some bad deed, should suddenly turn and charge the judge and the whole court with a greater crime. But this is just what happened when Peter and John were brought into the supreme court of the Jews, called the Sanhedrin. Let us enter with Peter and John. But in order to start with them we must go to the prison, where they have been spending the night. They were arrested about six o'clock in the afternoon preceding the story of our lesson, as they were standing in Solomon's Porch, which was a part of the Temple near to the Beautiful Gate. The arrest was made by the Captain of the Temple, under orders from the High Priest, who was jealous of the interest and the attention which the people were giving to Peter and John. And beside, the priests were not willing to have the people taught that Jesus was the Son of God. Peter and John were taken to the prison by an underground way, for fear there might be a mob among the people, who believed in them because they had healed the lame man at the Beautiful Gate. This miracle had made them gather in a great crowd to see the healed man and hear the apostles preach. It was then they had been arrested.

But now it is about nine o'clock in the morning. With Peter and John and the man who was healed of his lameness—he can walk as well as anybody now—let us go into the court room, which is a part of the Temple. We count the judges seated in a half circle, and find that there are seventy, beside the High Priest, who sits in the centre. He has on his golden clothes. He should be a true and good judge, for on his cap are engraved, on a golden band, the words, "Holiness to the Lord." But alas! the inside of his head does not correspond with the outside. This seems to be a great occasion, for the old High Priest, Annas, father of Caiaphas, the present High Priest, has come into the court, and with him some distinguished members of his family. We look at Peter and John as they are brought to stand in front of the High Priest, and with them the man who was healed. There is no look of fear in the faces of Peter and John. They look straight at the High Priest when he asks them how they were able to cure the lame man. "By what power and by what authority have ye done this?" In a loud voice, so that all could hear, Peter answers: "Jesus, the Messiah, gave us the power to do it; he himself did it through us; the same Jesus whom you crucified. He has risen from the dead, and gone to live with God, his Father." And Peter goes on to say: "Jesus is like that most beautiful stone in the Temple, long rejected, but now highest of all." They knew well which stone he meant; that it was one which had lain in the dust a long time when the Temple was being built, because no one knew where to put it, until at last, when the Temple was nearly done, one stone was missing, the crowning stone. To that place was raised the neglected, rejected stone. The High Priest and his court are not pleased to hear such honor given to Jesus. And how angry they look as Peter tells them that they are murderers! Any moment they may send Peter and John back to prison and cause their death; but Peter talks on; he is telling them that only through Jesus, whom he calls Christ, meaning the true Messiah, the Son of God, can anyone be saved from the guilt and power and love of sin. The High Priest and his court do not like this, for they think the offering of sacrifices will secure forgiveness of sins.

But Peter is saying: "There is none other than the name of Jesus given among men whereby we must be saved." How full of surprise are the faces of the High Priest and his court, as they look at Peter and John, that they should dare to speak such words to them. The Captain is told to take them out for a little while, and the man who had been healed goes with them. The judges want to advise together what they had better do to punish Peter and John. In a short time the Captain is told to bring them back, and the High Priest says: "We are not going to send you back to prison, but we make a law for you that you shall not say anything more to the people about Jesus." Peter and John bravely answer: "We will obey God, and not you." Just then the court would have liked to say they must go back to prison again, but they were afraid to say so, because they thought the people would be angry with them. So again the High Priest says: "It is our law that you shall not talk to the people about Jesus. You may go free now." Let us go with Peter and John and the man who was healed to the house where many of the friends of Jesus are gathered together, praying that no harm shall come to Peter and John. We go into the house, and even while Peter and John are telling the story of what has happened at the court, the Heavenly Father shows his pleasure in what they have said and done by sending the Holy Spirit into the room where all are gathered in, another bestowment of "power" like that of Pentecost. Again they are "of one heart and one soul." There are no fiery tongues in sight this time, but "the place is shaken where they are assembled." They pray, not that persecutions may cease, for they know from Jesus' words that opposition must be encountered if they do their duty in trying to change men and things from wrong to right (John 15: 18-20); they pray for "boldness" to speak and act for God. And God answers their prayer, as we shall see, in many a lesson to follow.

Illustration and Application

Christianity is approved and advanced—
1. By the hostility of its foes.
2. By the multiplication of converts.
3. By the courage of its witnesses.
4. By the transformations it accomplishes.
5. By its prayerful, ennobling fellowship.

. . .

They laid hands on them. How vain in all ages has been the effort to arrest and imprison and destroy God's truth!

Persecution Proves and Promotes Faith

Every persecution has illustrated anew the assurance, "The Word of God is not bound." As the affliction of the lame man proved to be for the glory of God in that his cure, after those forty years of helplessness, did more good in bringing men to Christ

PETER AND JOHN BEFORE THE SANHEDRIN

than he could possibly have done in forty years of health, so the persecution of the apostles gave them opportunity to show a greater transformation in themselves, from the timidity they had shown when Jesus was arrested to the fearlessness of faith which they would now display. The Boxer uprising in China would seem to have almost destroyed Christianity in that empire, in the martyrdom of two hundred missionaries and forty thousand converts; but we shall probably find the loss in life and property less than the gain in proof given to the world that Chinese converts have not become such, as alleged, for "rice" or any other selfish benefit. Very few recanted their faith when they might so have saved their lives. On the battlefield, the heathen Chinese, trained to love peace by Confucius, seemed deficient in courage; but Christian Chinamen, in the deeper tests of martyrdom, standing alone, proved themselves heroes. Such moral courage men admire and covet, and will seek for it at its Christian source. When the German steamer *Arcadia* was wrecked in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, her passengers and crew, numbering nearly a hundred people, had a desperate experience in trying to reach land. Three men attempted to swim through the surf, one after another, with the life-line, but failed. Then a fourth brave man stepped to the front, and succeeded in attaching the hawser to the rocks in a favorable position, so that all were safely landed after a hard struggle. Shall we be less brave in efforts to save souls?

. . .

Persecution is a refiner's fire, that tests and purifies and unites and strengthens the Church. First of all there is the testing fire.

An Illustration From the Mint

In small retorts adjoining the assayer's office, the metal is tried in little clay crucibles. There its quality is determined. As you look, you can see the vapors curling upward—these are the impurities. The gold and silver of the mint are proved by fire.

Next, there is the fire for refining and mixing. The gold and silver must be freed from impurities, and then it must be amalgamated with other metals to make it good currency. It gets the right proportions in the fire. The crucibles o gold boil and bubble away at a furious rate. What fearfu heat! Yet it is the salvation of the gold. If the seething mass could speak, it might rebel; but after it has received the Government's stamp, it blesses the hot experience that gave it power to become the servant of man. Not only does the fire test and refine and purify and fuse together the necessary constituents of a good coin, but it also anneals. After it has been melted and rolled and cut into strips, it is placed in the annealing furnace to temper and toughen and harden it Thus it is fitted to stand the wear and tear of currency.

. . .

That early Church was also approved by thronging converts. Quality is more than quantity, but when the Evangelical churches of the United States in a recent year gained only one per cent., bishops rightly thought it a call for fasting and prayer. Think of one hundred recruiting officers working a whole year and coming back to report only one added to the ranks above the losses by death and desertion! Three thousand were converted at Pentecost by one sermon, but it has been said that to-day it seems to take three thousand sermons to win one convert. Let us not rail at others, but each of us solemnly ask, Have I won a soul in the last year or in any year? Not in platoons usually, but one by one, souls are enlisted. At this early time in the new year let each resolve, I will prayerfully and persistently endeavor to win at least one soul this year. If every professing Christian would do even so much, two-thirds of the population of America would be in the Church in a year's time, and everybody in a second year. When the apostles went to the Temple that June afternoon of our previous lesson, by an act of beneficence by the way they captured an extra worshiper outside the gate, who proved the most influential of all who came there that day. Let us by equally Christlike kindness draw men to worship God.

The Revival Test

When Peter and John stood unabashed before the Sanhedrin, the judges were the more surprised, because they were wont to see uneducated men abashed in their august presence. This calm heroism reminded them of the fearlessness in their Master, when he had faced them a few weeks before. Courage in the Christian honors Christ, while fear shows lack of faith. How can we fear anything if we really believe he is watching over us? Fearlessness proclaims we "have been with Jesus," aye, are now in his conscious presence, having lost the self-consciousness of fear. This soul transformation of Christ's timid sheep into fearless lions was more wonderful than of the cripple's weakness into strength. A story is told of a Christian boy, whom some bad boys tried to frighten into swearing like themselves, by coming on him out on a lonely road with an ugly bull dog. They cried, "Swear, or we will set the dog on you." But, like the apostles, the boy would "obey God rather than man," at any risk. When they set the dog on the brave boy, he only barked. The God of Daniel kept the hero from harm.

The Attractive Force of Courage

Whittier, the Quaker poet, wrote to Gail Hamilton in 1866, a letter which has been published, in which he related a very characteristic incident: "I must tell thee something droll. Last week the Amoskeag Veterans from New Hampshire, and a Massachusetts company, with military bands, came and paraded before our house, and Governor Smyth of New Hampshire and one or two other officers called on me. When they left, and I stepped out to see them civilly off, the men in epaulets got up a grand military salute, with music and three cheers to wind up with! Was ever a Quaker in such a predicament? I did, I fear, somewhat compromise myself by lifting, almost involuntarily, my hand to my hat—but I resisted the temptation and only pulled my hat lower down over my brows by way of testimony." There is your true man of principle. Every soldier honored the Quaker poet the more for standing true to his own character.

When they saw the man that was healed standing by, they could say nothing against it. After all, the most unanswerable argument for Christianity, for the Sanhedrin and the popular crowd alike, was that transformed man. His soul was made whole as well as his body, for his first use of his feet was to enter the Temple for thanksgiving. The cripple became strong and the beggar a hero. He stood by the apostles, not only when the crowd gathered

The Transformed Man in Evidence

PETER AND JOHN SEEKING THEIR OWN COMPANY

to applaud, but also when they went to court, though this seemed like going into the jaws of death. Gregory, the Pope, said to Thomas Aquinas, "The Church can no longer say, Silver and gold have I none." He was answered, "Nor can she say any longer, In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth rise up and walk."

Every-day Etiquette—III.

More About the Hostess

IT is usual, at present, and certainly is very sensible, when one invites a guest, to indicate the length of the visit desired. Thus, instead of leaving the time undefined, one writes a note of invitation in this fashion:

"My dear Flavia: Will you not make us all very happy at our house, by coming on Friday afternoon, and staying with us until Tuesday [or any other] morning? I hope very much that you can be here in time for afternoon tea; you will find the 4.20 a comfortable train, and I will meet you at the station. Cousin Mary is with me now, and joins me in love and the hope of a favorable reply. Affectionately yours, Maria Brown."

A thoughtful woman encloses a time table, and gives her guest the choice of two or three marked trains. A guest may be asked to come for a week, or a month, or a season; but it is courteous to indicate the boundaries of the visit when giving the invitation.

A guest's room should be equipped with every comfort. A good bed, with spring and mattress, to insure repose, plenty of bed-clothes, an extra coverlet at the bed's foot, a convenient closet and set of drawers at the guest's disposal, fresh towels and delicate toilet soap with plenty of water are requisites. It is customary, where it is not on tap in the room, to send a friend a pitcher of hot water for her morning ablutions. Pins, a supply of needles and thread for a possible rip, paper and envelopes with pen and ink, and a pair of bedroom slippers, are among the articles a gentle hostess places where her guest may find them at hand. Matches and a candle on a stand at the head of the bed must not be forgotten. There should be a Bible in the room, and one or two interesting books.

A hostess, having welcomed her friend and settled her in a pleasant room, must not feel too anxiously responsible for every hour of her stay. Leave the lady at intervals to manage her own affairs, while you attend to yours. The most delightful homes to visit are those where one is left a good deal of freedom to do as one chooses. No stretch of politeness requires a lady to neglect her housewifery, or forego the care of her children, in order that she may constantly visit with a guest in the house. The time between breakfast and luncheon should be a guest's own, to write her letters, read, walk, or amuse herself as she may be inclined. In houses where there are servants, and the extra waiting makes no inconvenience, a hostess often gives her guest the option of having breakfast in her room; but in the ordinary household, where one maid, or it may be two, have the conduct of the home, this would cause too much trouble, and a guest, if courteous, conforms to the rules of the family, and is ready for meals when they are announced.

When a lady invites a group of friends at one time, for a holiday, or any pleasurable occasion, the affair is called a house-party. If one asks a half dozen people to come to her home together, she is bound to provide for their amusement and entertainment, both outdoors and in. The season of the year suggests the appropriate forms of recreation. In winter there may be sleighing or skating, in summer tennis or golf. Parties and picnics and a good deal of fun vary according to the weather. The hostess' chief concern is to have those friends at the same time who are congenial, and will aid one another in mutual enjoyment.

Miss Roosevelt's Debut

The White House, so long the quiet retreat of a childless President with an invalid wife, has blossomed out in great gayety, under the regime of Mr. Roosevelt, with his house full of children. Beautiful Miss Alice Roosevelt, the President's eldest daughter, was presented to society at a brilliant reception on the night of January 3. Six hundred young people, and a great many distinguished elder ones, were gathered in the White House for the auspicious occasion, and the mansion was decorated with flowers, palms, smilax and flags, until it resembled a bower of sheen and bloom. Miss Roosevelt is the first maiden to have her debut in the White House, and, as she is in a sense the nation's favorite daughter just now, we are all very glad that her coming out was so fine and fitting.

DOLLY AND I

Now, Dolly, sit up very straight, and watch the way I do;
I'm walking very carefully, because I'm teaching you.
You see my steps, Miss Dolly dear?
The little tune I hum, you hear?

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

Concerning Children

In the Overwhelming Flood

The Needle's Eye

A NEW SERIAL STORY WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

BY FLORENCE M. KINGSLEY

Chapter X—Continued

WITH rapt attention, Immanuel listened to the old sweet story, told in the old man's tender accents, which showed how deeply it had penetrated his own nature. How many have told that story to the children, each dwelling on the traits of character which most impressed the narrator, and each finding in it beauty and grace! Mr. Armitage saw that his little auditor was interested, and he went on to present the picture in richer colors:

"This boy I am telling you of," he said, "was always thinking about his Father, and, as he grew older, the people who knew him wondered to see how much he knew about his Father's character. He used to talk as if he could hear his Father speaking with him, and he could tell them things they had never understood before. As the boy grew into a strong young man, he went about among the people and taught them something that was quite new to them."

"What was that?" the child asked.

"Well, you see, they had their own idea of God. They thought that after he had made the world and everything in it, that he went to live somewhere away off in the sky, and he sat in a high place watching people, and that when they did wrong he became very angry with them. At those times it was necessary to do something to please him, and make him kind again. They got the idea that he liked to see suffering, and in some places they would actually kill a child to please him. This young man told them that this was all wrong. He said God was their Father, and he loved them, and was very near to them all the time, and not a long way off. He was not pleased by having animals and children killed, but only wanted the people to be good, and was ready to forgive them if, after being naughty, they were sorry. Do you understand?"

Immanuel nodded, his large eyes shining like stars.

"This made a great change, and everyone wondered. Some of the poor and good people were very pleased to hear it, but the great men who had been teaching the old notion of God were angry, and they said, 'This young man does not know. He is only a carpenter's son. How can he tell?' But the poor people loved him more, and when they found that he could cure them when they were sick, and give them food if they were hungry, and that he loved little children, they began to follow this strong, beautiful, pleasant-spoken young man around the country to hear what he had to say, and to see the very wonderful things which he did. Then those persons who supposed themselves to be so very wise and learned, began to be jealous and to hate him. They said, 'If this man keeps on talking, nobody will pay any attention to us'; which was quite true, for they were very stupid indeed, as you will see when I show you some of the books they studied and wrote."

"What did they do?"

"The stupidest and cruelest thing they could think of, my child; they took this beautiful, gentle, loving man, who was trying to make the world into heaven, and killed him. That is, they tried to; they could only kill his body, you see, because the God in him could not be killed."

"Didn't anyone love him?"

"Yes, all the children loved him, and a few of the grown-up people, who hadn't forgotten their child thoughts altogether. Some of them wrote down a few of the things he said and did, soon after he left the earth. I will read to you out of their book some day. But there is even a better way than reading books to know what he knew. Can you think what it is?"

The child looked down at his folded hands in silence for a moment; then he said slowly, "If I should have the God think in me, I should know, shouldn't I?"

"Yes, my boy, you would, and there isn't any other way. One time the man explained this very simply to his friends. 'The spirit of your Father in you,' he said, 'will teach you.'"

"But I thought you were my father; what are you?"

"I am your Father, so far as he is in me—but not all of him can be in anyone. When I love you, I am truly a part of him, just as a single letter on the page of this book is a part of the whole book. We are meant to read it all, my child; but we must begin with the letters."

The boy threw his arms about the old man's neck. "I am glad!" he cried, then was silent for so long a time that the other wondered. "I have a book," he said at last; "it tells about my Father; munny keeps it in the spare room, under the bolster of the bed. I should like to see munny, she loves me, too."

Moses Armitage drew the child a little closer. "Tell me about munny," he said; "when did she go away?"

"She didn't go away!" cried Immanuel, in a tone of surprise. "She comed to the fun'ral with me. I cried, 'cause I didn't like fun'rals, an' munny told me to go out doors an' not to come back. Only some of the people can cry at fun'rals. I was a naughty boy to cry, munny said so. I should like to see munny," he added, in a subdued voice. "She loves me."

"But you told me mother was in heaven, my child."

"Not 'Liz'beth; 'Liz'beth has to make butter an' feed the chickens; she has n't got no time to fool away. My other mother—the beautiful lady—I only see her sometimes when I'm most asleep."

Moses Armitage sat for a long time in his great chair that night, holding the sleeping child. Again he scanned the still face feature by feature. "Have I forgotten?" he said aloud; "or have my eyes grown dim of late, so that I see what was, but is not."

Tenderly he laid the child in his bed and fell to searching among his papers, presently bringing to light a tin-type, taken years before in a traveling car which had stopped at the hospitable spring by the barn. It was a picture of his own boy, Carlton, dead thirty years; but it might have served as a portrait of the child who slept. There was the same delicate oval face, shaded with short clustering curls, the same eager, dark eyes, the same bewitching smile. "No. I was not mistaken," murmured the man, shaking his white head with a troubled smile; "the boy is Carlton himself." As he thrust the picture away with a trembling hand, a legal-looking envelope fell from the disordered mass of papers and lay, superscription up, on the lid of his desk. The seal was unbroken, and as Moses Armitage regarded it wonderingly, it occurred to him that it was curiously linked with the finding of the boy.

It was a short letter, type-written on a large sheet of bluish paper. He read it three times. Then he dropped heavily into his chair and wiped the moisture from his forehead. "So they are all dead!" he said aloud, "—all dead, and the money that bewitched them and benumbed them is left!"

Copyright, 1902, Louis Klopsch, N. Y.

"ELIZABETH WAS ON THE GROUND IN AN INSTANT"

Chapter XI—'Liz'beth

BY the time the "hired kerridge" had left Erastus Winch at his own door, on the day of the funeral, he had formulated certain plans for his future course, which appeared to him very original and wise. "I'll let her know what 's what, fust thing I do," he muttered, as he ascended the kitchen stoop with slow, threatening tread. "Arter that, why, I'll tan that 'ar youngun's hide so 't he won't never forgit who 's boss here!"

He laid hold upon the latch with truculent fingers. "I'll show her 'at I ain't to be monkeyed with!" he growled; then his jaw dropped. "What in thunder? Humph! the critter ain't home yit. Hangin' round to gossip, I'll bet! I tol' her she wa'n't to go up to the cem'tery. She'd ought to ha' been here long ago."

When, after an hour or more spent in aimless wandering about the silent house, in the course of which he lavished his entire vocabulary of drastic phrases upon the empty air, the quick beat of hoofs and the rattle of light wheels announced the return of Elizabeth, he merely grunted.

"Oh, 'Rastus!" faltered the woman, with a quick, fearful glance into the scowling face; "do tell if he's come home!"

"Who's come home? What ye talkin' 'bout? An' say, what in creation d' ye mean by stayin' away like this? Here I've been a-hangin' 'round waitin' on ye sence four o'clock! No supper—nothin'! An' you with the key in yer pocket. Han' it out now, and git in the house, an' ten' to yer bizness lively! You kin bet you'll stay to hum arter this!"

"I—I couldn't help it, 'Rastus. Oh, I'm mos' crazy! I let Manuel go out in the yard, an' when I come to look fer him after you was all gone to the cem'tery, I couldn't fin' him nowheres! An' he ain't come home—I see he ain't! What shall I do; it's most dark a'ready!"

"You kin come in the house an' git supper an' stop yer gab, or by thunder, I'll—I'll hit ye." Erastus Winch had never touched his wife save with the lash of his tongue; but now his face grew purple with suppressed rage; his great hands clenched themselves. "I've heerd 'bout yer low-down, sneakin' tricks," he yelled; "a-coaxin' Liph Dundor to stick his nose into my bizness. I wonder ye ain't 'shamed to look me in the face. When ye do fin' the brat you kin lay to one thing, Mis' Winch, he'll git his sneaking little hide tanned in a way he won't fergit, ner you neither."

Elizabeth climbed slowly down over the wagon wheel. She reeled slightly as she passed into the kitchen. "O God, I hope you've took him," she moaned, as her trembling hands fumbled aimlessly with her bonnet strings. "He'd be better off—better off."

She made no further mention of the lost child that day, nor the next. Then visions of his little figure wandering in dark stretches of woods, or lying white and cold in some neglected field urged her out and away. Day after day she thrust her duties from her with frantic hands to search and call, "Manuel! Manuel! Oh, Manuel, where be you?"

Erastus Winch, having emptied the windy chambers of his wrath upon her bowed head and discovering to his dismay that she cared not a whit for his bitterest fulminations, actually shook her one morning till the teeth chattered in her head. "I b'lieve you're a-goin' plumb crazy," he cried. "You look like it, by thunder."

Elizabeth stared at him with glassy eyes. "I want Manuel," was all she said.

Winch cast a glowering look about the disordered kitchen. "By thunder!" he repeated "what in——" Then he stopped short, the thought crossing his mind of what his loss would be if 'Liz'beth really did go crazy. "Say, 'Liz'beth," he burst out, "ef you'll quit this stupid foolin', I'm blamed ef I won't let ye take the team an' look fer the youngun. Say, I'll go with ye. He's prob'ly snuger as a bug in some farm house up on the hill. Little rat, I wish't I had him here this minit. I'd——"

The woman burst into frantic sobbing. "I hope he's dead," she wailed. "He'd be better dead." The dry sobs ceased as suddenly as they had begun. "I hope he's dead," she repeated in the lifeless tone of settled anguish. Her worn fingers picked nervously at her apron strings. "I've tol' his mother 'at I hope she'll fin' him. I seen her las' night in the barn over by the hay-mow, but he wa'n't with her."

The man's hair bristled. "I—I say, 'Liz'beth," he began after a long silence, "we—we'll go an' look fer the boy. Yes, you an' me, we'll both go. It's time to cut the oats, an' I ain't got a minit to fool away; but—but—. Why, you know, 'Liz'beth, we can't go on this way—eh?" He sidled a little nearer to the gray, impassive figure. "I—I. Mebbe I was a leetle ha'sh with the boy. I say, 'Liz'beth, I'll let you run him arter this, any way you want. I won't whip him no more, I swan I won't, ef you—ef you—"

There was no reply. The still face looked as if carved from granite. "I'm a-goin' out to hitch up the critters now," he went on, raising his voice. "You git on yer bunnit an' be ready when I come 'round—won't ye, Liz'beth?"

He turned and strode heavily out toward the barn, his rugged face working strangely. "What in all creation 'ud I do," he muttered, "ef 'Liz-beth—'Liz'beth—." His dim eyes fell upon a straggling bush of cinnamon rose, dusty and forlorn in the hot August weather, and visions long forgotten lifted above the seething surface of his thought. He beheld Elizabeth, a bride of twenty, roses blooming in her round cheeks and nodding above her hat-brim. He saw himself proud and awkward in his wedding clothes, stooping to gather a bunch of half-opened buds. "You're nigh as pink an' purty as the posies," he had said, and kissed the sweet curve of her smiling lips. How long—how long ago it was! "I guess I've been kind of ha'sh with Liz'beth," he groaned, his eyes still riveted on the withered thing at his feet. "But it was all that pesky young one; ef it hadn't ha' been fer him, we'd been all right."

To his immense relief Elizabeth stood on the stoop, bonneted and shawled, as he drove up. "I think I'm mighty good to ye, 'Liz'beth," he began in a complaining tone, his every-day self reasserting itself with sudden strength. "By rights I'd ought to be a-harvestin', an' you know it's well's I do. I tol' ye when you would keep that boy 'at you'd be sorry for it. I knew you would, well 'nough. You'd ought to ha' done as I said."

The two were driving briskly along the dusty road at this point in Mr. Winch's agreeable monologue. "Now, this 'ere 's a fool job ef I ever heerd o' one," he continued, his gorge rising at sight of the ten-acre lot brimming over with ripened grain, "a stupid fool job, an' when it's done you'll remember, Mis' Winch, 'at you've 'greed to brace up an' quit yer nonsense. Ef we fin' the boy, well an' good; we'll fetch him home an' you kin send him to deestric' school, or anythin' you please; I wash my han's of him f'om now on. Ef we don't fin' him, I'll not'fy the overseer of the poor an' let him take the job in han'; but he don't come no more to my house, you bet. D' ye understan'?"

Elizabeth made no answer. She sat gripping the iron rail of the wagon-seat with both hands, as if to restrain herself from some desperate act. Her feverish eyes searched the tangled growths by the road-side.

Erastus Winch conducted his search for the lost child with his accustomed energy

CONTINUED ON PAGE 83

THE GREATEST OF BIBLE CLASSES

THAT OF MR. JOHN WANAMAKER IN BETHANY SUNDAY SCHOOL HAS NOW OVER EIGHT HUNDRED MEMBERS

NE of the most impressive spectacles in Christian work in this country may be witnessed any Sunday afternoon in the city of ıladelphia. It is the great Bible ass which meets in Bethany esbyterian Church, under the dership of the Hon. John Wanaker. It is said to be the larg- Bible Class in the world, the erage attendance through last ar being eight hundred and ty persons. There are both n and women in the member- ip and among the officers. It a significant thing in these days sceptical criticism that so large number of intelligent people ould come together week by ek to study the Word of God.

The class assembles at three lock, and punctual to the min- e, Mr. Wanamaker, having ened the Sunday School in the djacent building, enters and eets his large audience. He quently introduces some evan- list, or some guest from Europe, o gives an address. The mode teaching is not the ordinary ss method, though it is open r any member to put a question make a remark. It is, however, distinctly teaching and not eaching that is given, as the inciple of class study is never erlooked.

The Class has a complete or- nization of its own. Mr. Wanaker is President; Mr. D. L. nderson, Vice-President and sistant teacher. There are three stees who have general charge the affairs. Besides these, there e ten secretaries, each having department under control. One has harge of the music, another of relief, a ird of the social and literary depart- ent, etc. To perfect the class system the total membership is divided into groups of not more than ten members. To each of these an officer, called a "Tithеman," is assigned, who visits the members in his group in case of illness or trouble. The Tithemen, of whom there are about one hundred, themselves form an organization, with a weekly meeting for prayer and conference. A large room on the third floor of the Bethany Sunday School building is assigned to this use, and Mr. Wanamaker has taken pleasure in hanging on its walls some fine paintings. Glass cases around the room contain mementoes, curiosities, etc.

D. L. ANDERSON
Associate Superintendent, Bethany Bible Union

The financial business of the class has become quite an important feature of its work. The weekly collections for general purposes amount to about a thousand dollars a year, and there are many special funds which have attained large proportions. One fund, for the erection of a Parish House, is now nearly $20,000. The class contributes to the support of a church missionary; to domestic and foreign missions, and to general church relief work.

It also has an annual celebration known as "Old Folks' Day," when aged members of the church are brought in carriages to the church, are regaled with a lunch and spend a pleasant time in reunion and cheerful converse. The female members of the class also have an organization of their own with a weekly meeting for sewing, at which garments are made for the poor. In connection with this, there is a "Mite Society," the contributions of which are used for the purchase of coal and other necessaries for needy families.

Thus the institution is almost like a church in its manifold work and its systematized operations. Every member is expected to take some part in its activities, and so the interest of all is sustained, and the study of the sacred Book becomes not a mental exercise only but a part of individual life.

What One Shut-In Accomplished

T is seldom that we can find a more striking illustration of the cumulative power of Christian work, than in the perience of Miss Lizzie L. Johnson, of asey, Ill., whose story is told by Mrs.

MISS LIZZIE L. JOHNSON

V. A. Smith, in the *Central Christian dvocate*. Miss Johnson has been bedidden for eighteen years, her trouble being pinal. She bears all her long illness with he most marked Christian spirit. With face of wonderful brightness, complexion f almost crystalline clearness, and eyes right and beautiful, I have seen her grow p from a little girl to young womanhood ging in the one position. There is one ubject on which she loves to talk, and hat is missions. She is doing a great work for missions, not only in her immediate efforts, but in the inspiration she has given to others.

Miss Johnson herself says: "Although shut off from the world, I never lost my desire to be helpful to others; so, in November, 1894, I commenced the sale of book-marks, hoping to contribute to foreign missions. In June, 1895, I sent my first payment of $50 to our missionary secretary, stating I wished it used for a native worker in India. The support of Rev. Sundar Moni, a pastor teacher, was assigned me. When I began the support of Rev. Sundar Moni, he was pastor of fifty-eight Christians, and had a number of inquirers under instruction; eleven of these inquirers he brought to Christ the first year. The work increased, and in 1897 the amount necessary to support two Ing Chung Bible women was sent to China. Mrs. Na Ching-di, and her husband together opened a day-school for women and girls. In 1899, we assumed support of one worker in Pungo Andongo, Angola, West Africa. God honored faith and feeble efforts with increasing success, and in addition to those mentioned above, in 1901, the work sent one year's support for three more pastor-teachers and one Bible woman in India. Money to support three scholarships for three students one year in Chinzei Seminary, our boarding-school at Nagasaki, Japan. These young men are preparing for the ministry. I hope to continue indefinitely the support of all these workers, and pray for strength and opportunity to do so.

"The proceeds of my book-marks support workers in foreign fields, as follows:

1 Native worker in Africa 3 years...	50 00
Total sent to foreign field.....	995 00
Deaconess' Home and Orphanage ..	25 00
	$1,020 00
Cash on hand.....	$300 00

"Began on borrowed capital of $10."

A friend adds the following: "You are eager to know how Miss Johnson has accomplished such a work, confined in her bed. I answer, by the sale of silk book-marks, which she makes, and has printed on them some of the sacred promises, lines from favorite poets, birthday notes, etc., etc."

Again and again, for many years, under all conditions, by countless users, the

Remington Typewriter

has been tried and tested, and its superior merits proved.

Wyckoff, Seamans and Benedict
New York

6,500,000

Of our Sunday School Song Books have been sold.

BUT OUR NEW BOOK

GEMS OF SONG

FOR THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

288 pages, Full Cloth Cover. $25 per 100.

A RETURNABLE COPY SENT ON APPLICATION.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

ROYAL

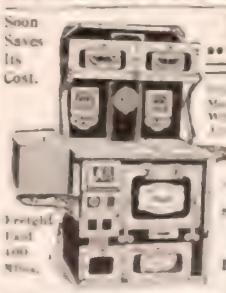
BAKING POWDER

Imparts that peculiar lightness, sweetness, and flavor noticed in the finest cake, biscuit, rolls, crusts, etc., which expert pastry cooks declare is unobtainable by the use of any other leavening agent.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., N. Y.

Soon Saves its Cost.

..Monarch..



MALLEABLE IRON RANGE CO

SUCCESS GAS IRONING MACHINE $10

Latest and Best.

DOMESTIC MANGLE CO., Box C, Racine Jct., Wis.

3½-LB CATALOGUE of EVERYTHING TO WEAR and USE

Julius Hines & Sons, Baltimore, Md.

FIXED THE FAMILY.

Grape-Nuts Set Them Right.

It is better to have a food epidemic in a family than an epidemic of sickness. A young lady out at Hibbing, Minn., tells about the way Grape-Nuts won her family. She says, "When recovering from typhoid fever my doctor ordered Grape-Nuts Breakfast Food. I gained four pounds the first week, and, as the package was kept on the table for me, the whole family started to eat the new food.

We soon noticed a difference in my younger brother's face, which had been pale and bloodless, and who had been suffering from chronic inflamation of the stomach. In a short time he began to eat so heartily that we all remarked about it, and before long he got so he could eat anything without the least bad effect.

We often eat Grape-Nuts dry as we would candy or nuts, and it has a richer taste than when soaked in water. The best way is to put on some good, rich cream.

My sister found that after we began eating Grape-Nuts she had a much greater supply of milk for her babe. We have quit eating hot bread and meat for the evening meal and take in place some nice Grape-Nuts, with cream, and a little fruit, and have all improved greatly in health.

Please don't publish my name." Name can be given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

5% Guaranteed

On Deposits of $50.00 and Upward

It is folly to speculate with hard earned savings. This Company's business is free from speculative features. It keeps its depositors informed in detail regarding its operations, earnings and character of its assets and securities. Its business is subject to yearly inspection by the State Banking Department. We are privileged to use testimonials of old depositors and leading business men and clergymen. *Write for detailed information.*

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York

Music Learning at Home

Piano, Organ, Guitar, Violin, Banjo and Mandolin

Harmony and Composition. Our booklet tells how to learn to play any of the above instruments without going to a teacher or having a teacher call at your home. Send your name and receive the booklet free. *Fifth year of greatest success.* Address:

U. S. CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF MUSIC
Dept. 9, 19 Union Square, New York, N. Y.

Phonographic Language Lessons

Ability to talk French, German or Spanish guaranteed anyone who completes one of our Language Courses **By Mail.** Every student gets an Edison Phonograph. Circular free.

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS,
Box 861, Scranton, Pa.

YOU CERTAINLY WILL
—If you order fence from us once you are certain to do it again.
THE ADVANCE FENCE
is sold direct from the factory to the farmer at wholesale prices. You get the best price. Entirely interwoven No loose ends. Many heights. Write for free circulars and special prices.
ADVANCE FENCE CO., 149 Old St., Peoria, Ill.

Big Profit on Small Investment

in owning a wagon scale Everyone says so about the **OSGOOD.** Best materials and workmanship. Simple. Accurate. No repairs. Any kind of beam or platform. Guaranteed 30 days trial. Prices and terms reasonable.
OSGOOD SCALE CO., 332 Central St., Binghamton, N. Y.

"HAPPYFOOT" Hair Insole

keeps feet warm and dry. Makes walking a pleasure. Relieves Rheumatism, Callous, Tender and Perspiring Feet. Does not crowd the shoe. At all stores or sent 10c. a pair, 3 pair 25c., *postage paid.* Send size of shoe.
THE WM. H. WILEY & SON CO., Box D, Hartford, Conn.

Cash Buyers for Farms or other real estate may be found through me, no matter where located. Send description and price and learn my successful method for finding buyers. **W. M. OSTRANDER,** North American Building, Philadelphia, Pa.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS. UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.
Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

TELEGRAPHY
taught thoroughly. Total Cost, Tuition telegraphy and typewriting board and room, 6 months' course $85. Can be reduced one-half; great demand for operators; school organized 1874. Catalog free. **DODGE'S INSTITUTE, Valparaiso, Ind.**

PORTRAITS REBRODUCED Secure yourself 1 doz 3½ x 5¾ Matt finish fine oval Cabinets by sending us your photograph, returned unharmed
Only 68c. Caulkins Studio, Oneonta, N. Y.

Agent's Outfit Free.—Has a thin knife. Cuts cake from pan. A money maker for agents Large Catalog new goods, fast sellers, free.
RICHARDSON MFG. CO. Dept. 6, Bath, N.Y.

Shorthand Learn Isaac Pitman's system. Adopted by the "Christian Herald." Complete "Shorthand Instructor," "20th Century" Edition, 276 pp., cloth, $1.50. Isaac Pitman & Sons, 33 Union Sq., N. Y. Illustrated booklet free.

THE McKINLEY MEMORIAL

An Appeal from the National Memorial Association for Public Co-operation

SUBSTANTIAL progress is reported in the movement for a National Memoria to the late President McKinley. Hon. Cornelius N. Bliss, Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Memorial Association, has issued a statement, in which the plans and purposes of the Association are set forth as follows:

"The McKinley National Memorial Association having been incorporated according to law, met in Cleveland, O., October 10, 1901, for the purpose of effecting an organization. The President of the United States, at the request of Mrs. McKinley and members of the family, named the following Board of Trustees:

Cornelius N. Bliss, New York; Thomas Dolan, Philadelphia; W. Murray Crane, Boston; Alexander H. Revell, Chicago; Charles W. Fairbanks, Indianapolis; Henry M. Duffield, Detroit; George B. Cortelyou, Washington; Ell Torrance, Minneapolis; William A. Lynch, Canton; John G. Milburn, Buffalo; William McConway, Pittsburg; David R. Francis, St. Louis; Robert J. Lowry, Atlanta; Henry C. Payne, Milwaukee; Henry T. Scott, San Francisco; Franklin Murphy, Newark; E. S. Hammond, Memphis; E. W. Bloomingdale, New York; William R. Day, Canton; Marcus A. Hanna, Cleveland, and Myron T. Herrick, Cleveland.

"The Trustees having qualified, proceeded to the election of officers, choosing as

"President, William R. Day, Canton, O.; Vice-President, Marcus A. Hanna, Cleveland, O.; Treasurer, Myron T. Herrick, Cleveland, O.; Secretary, Ryerson Ritchie, Cleveland, O.

"The purposes of the Association are the erection and maintenance at Canton, O., of a suitable memorial to the late President, and raising the necessary funds for said purposes; and after fully providing therefor, the surplus of such funds, if any, to be devoted to such memorial as may be provided for the late President at the National Capital. The memorial will be erected at Canton, that city having been his home throughout his public life and selected by him as his final resting place. The memorial is to be, in the highest sense, the sincere expression of all the people of the country of their love for President McKinley and of their admiration for the qualities expressed so eminently in his life and deeds. It is the purpose to have the offerings of the people voluntary, with a full opportunity to all to contribute. The co-operation of the Governors and officers of the States and municipalities of the United States, and all religious, educational, labor, civic, patriotic, fraternal, benevolent, and other organizations is invited. All public officials, organized bodies, and the press are requested to take immediate steps to secure, at the earliest possible time, a full response to this appeal.

"The Association will prepare and distribute to all donors to the fund a souvenir certificate which will be worthy of preservation, as evidence of the holder's participation in the work. The name and post-office address of each contributor should be forwarded to the Treasurer of the Association, with the fund remitted, for preservation in the permanent archives of the Association. It was decided to form a State Association in the State of New York, and at a meeting held at the Chamber of Commerce of the State of New York, 32 Nassau street, New York City, October 23, a State organization was effected, with the following officers:

"President, Governor B. B. Odell, Jr.; Vice-President, John G. Milburn; Treasurer, James G. Cannon; Chairman Executive Committee, Cornelius N. Bliss; Secretary, F. B. Thurber.

"Offices have been taken at 100 Broadway, New York City, and subscriptions, large or small, are solicited."

Mr. Bliss further explains:

"The National Association suggested the formation of a State organization in each State, and this has been very generally carried out. Our organization in New York State has endeavored to form local organizations in each county, and in Greater New York, an organization in each principal branch of trade, and also the professions. We have about thirty of these already at work, and others are forming. We have already received subscriptions to the extent of about $60,000, and hope to raise at least $150,000 in this State. The National Committee has not yet considered the question of a design or what form the memorial should take, except that it was felt that following the example in the cases of Presidents Lincoln and Garfield, a suitable memorial should be erected where the President was buried, and that a further memorial should be erected at Washington. The people in Washington favored the idea of a memorial arch, but realizing that two National Committees appealing for popular subscriptions created confusion in the public mind and injured both, it was arranged at a conference between the two committees that each would endeavor to help the other, but that the Washington Committee would withdraw from the field of popular subscriptions, and that our National Committee would join with them in asking Congress for a sufficient appropriation for a memorial at Washington."

THE QUAKER PEACE CONFERENCE

THE recent Peace Conference of the Quakers, in Philadelphia, was national in scope and the first of its kind ever held in the States, if not in the world. Delegates from various branches of the Friends' Society all over the country brought under one roof the three great divisions of the "Quaker" religion—Orthodox, Hicksites and Wilburites. The programme announced the first two meetings for Witherspoon Hall, Juniper and Walnut streets, and the last for the old historic Twelfth Street meeting House, Twelfth and Chestnut streets.

For years, the Friends have been endeavoring to organize this Conference, but it was not until May of last year that final arrangements were made. Then some thirty members of the Society, convening at Lake Mohonk, New York, drew up plans for a grand Convention to be held in the last month of the first year of the new century. Benjamin Trueblood, of Boston, Mass., was the chief promoter of the scheme, and it was chiefly through his efforts that the recent gathering was made possible. Its chief purpose was to bring together all the branches of the Friends' Society and to so wipe out all denominational differences, that Quakers will once more stand a solid unit. The peace meeting was also designed to commemorate the 250th anniversary of the founding of the religion, to mark the first year of the twentieth century, and to instil afresh into the hearts of all Friends the original peace principles of the Quaker. Mr. Trueblood voiced the general opinion of the Friends when he said in a speech advocating the holding of the Conference, that in many cases the younger generation of their members besides the world at large, did not really know what the fundamental peace principles of the Society were, and from want of proper understanding Quakers had fallen away and deviated from them. He proposed to send out letters of inquiry to the heads of the different divisions of Friends throughout the country and to obtain their views as to the benefits of a possible peace conference, and among the thirty men gathered together at Lake Mohonk were representatives of the three divisions, Orthodox, Hicksites and Wilburites, who willingly agreed to help further the plans for the great meeting. The letters were sent and were enthusiastically received. All inquiries were met with a ready response, each division agreeing to send some of its brightest members as speakers and delegates.

Placid Friends everywhere were stirred when they learned the great purport of the Conference. Peace meetings had been held before in the far West, but they were meetings of only one division of the Society—the Orthodox Friends—therefore, the Conference stands alone in purpose and scope, for it embraced all those who in any way consider themselves as belonging to the Society.

John B. Garrett, of Rosemont, Pa., was chairman, and Howard M. Jenkins, of Philadelphia, secretary of the Conference. President Isaac Sharpless appeared on the programme as presiding over some of the meetings.

When you buy Crackers Biscuit or Wafers ask for the kind that are always fresh in the In-er-seal Patent Package.

The following biscuit are now to be had in the In-er-seal Patent Package:—Soda, Milk, Graham, Oatmeal and Butter Thin Biscuit, Vanilla Wafers and Ginger Snaps. Look for the trade-mark design on the end of each package.

INTER SEAL

National Biscuit Company.

One Year's Music Free

We will ship a Cornish Piano or a Cornish Organ anywhere upon the distinct understanding that if it is not entirely as represented after twelve months' use, we will take it back and pay carriage both ways—

This is the CORNISH PLAN

Our large souvenir catalogue explains our unique method fully—it will be sent free to anybody upon request. With the catalogue we present four embossed pianos in miniature—the most costly advertisement ever offered to the public. Write to-day.

CORNISH CO. Washington, N. J.

THE NEW INCANDESCENT LIGHT
The Yotto Lamp RIVALS THE SUN

Burns a mixture of

85% Air and 15% Gas

Thereby Reducing Gas Bills 85%

No chimney used. Household size, 75 candlepower, $1.00 each complete. Sold by Gas Fitters, China and Dept. Stores all over U. S. If your dealer hasn't them, send us $1.00 for one, carriage paid. Catalogue P FREE. Write to-day.
American Incandescent Lamp Co., 55 Park Place, New York

One Dollar DOWN and $1.00 Monthly for 14 Months Secures.....
NEW NATIONAL ENCYCLOPEDIA
The Best Ready Reference Cyclopedia Published
168,000 Sold at $30. **Special 30-Day Offer, $15.**
Order at once or lose the chance. Send for particulars.
HENRY G. ALLEN & CO.
Publishers, 150 Fifth Avenue, New York

Four Million Christian Endeavorers

....THE ORGANIZATION'S 21st BIRTHDAY SEES IT A GIGANTIC POWER FOR GOOD

ON February 2, next, Christian Endeavor celebrates its twenty first birthday. On "coming of age," it can point to its magnificent array of four millions of pledged Christian men and women—probably the grandest Army of the Cross that has ever been recruited in so brief a period, since the Christian era began. In 1801, at the close of a decade of Endeavor, there were 1274 societies, and in the past eleven years the one million members have become four million.

DR. F. E. CLARK

The first Christian Endeavor organization was formed Feb. 2, 1881, by Dr. Clark, then the youthful pastor of the Williston Church, Maine. The first year there were forty-eight members, gathered out chiefly from the Mizpah Missionary Circle, which had been conducted by Mrs. F. E. Clark, and from the pastor's class of boys and girls in the Sunday School. It was the result of a revival experienced that winter and the desire of the pastor to give the lived something to do, that led him to call them together on a cold evening in February, when he read to them the constitution and offered them the "iron-clad pledge." The first signer of the constitution was W. H. Pennell, the teacher of the young men's class in the Sunday School.

The society in Portland worked so well that sister societies began to multiply rapidly all over the United States, and in Canada, England, Ireland, and Scotland. It now flourishes in France, Spain, Australia, Egypt, South America, India, China, Mexico, and Japan, and its literature is found in Persian, Arabic, Bulgarian, Coptic, Portuguese, Malagasy, Hungarian, and many other tongues and dialects. These figures show the yearly growth of Christian Endeavor:

Year	Societies	Members
81	1	48
82	7	481
83	56	2,870
84	150	8,005
85	253	10,004
86	850	50,000
87	2,314	140,000
88	4,579	310,000
89	7,072	485,000
90	11,013	660,000
91	16,274	1,000,000
92	21,080	1,370,000
93	26,280	1,577,000
94	33,720	2,023,800
95	41,209	2,473,740
96	46,125	2,750,000
97	51,005	3,000,300
98	54,470	3,208,500
99	59,223	3,373,000
00	59,712	3,500,000
01	61,427	4,000,000

Conventions have been held each year, the attendance gradually increasing. The first convention had two hundred in attendance, the fifth 1,200; the tenth 14,000; the fifteenth 31,000; and the twentieth (1900) 40,000.

At the suggestion of Dr. Clark, the twenty-first birthday is to be a "decision day" for Christ. He hopes that tens of thousands may then decide for the better life. Thousands of meetings will be held to celebrate the "majority" of the Society. "A campaign for substitutes" will be made to fill the ranks of those promoted from the Junior, Intermediate and Senior Societies.

General Secretary John Willis Baer gives this birthday greeting to the four million members:

It is a pleasure to send a personal greeting to the Christian Endeavorers, and to urge upon them in the coming days the desire to secure a better knowledge of God's Word. More and more ought our Endeavorers to be more thoroughly equipped and able to use the Word effectively in personal work. We are in hopes, inasmuch as Christian Endeavor is now coming of age, and is to celebrate its twenty-first birthday, February 2, that the year will be characterized by a great missionary and evangelistic effort.

* * *

Impressive as these figures are, they do not fully represent the outgrowth of that seed planted twenty-one years ago. The two other great divisions of the noble army of young workers, the Epworth League and the Baptist Young People's Union, have a right to participate in this anniversary. They, too, have reason to bless God for the idea that he put in the mind of Dr. F. E. Clark, which has grown to world-wide influence. Not as rivals, but as comrades in service are they laboring in the field. The principle of Christian Endeavor, the enlistment and organization of young Christians has been applied by the two denominations each in its own way, and each is rejoicing in the fruit of its efforts. The movement is one, and its separation into three streams has only multiplied its usefulness.

JOHN WILLIS BAER

It is appropriate at this celebration that the passage chosen for consideration (Matt. 25: 31–46) should be impressed on every member. No soul is converted merely for its own sake. It is converted for service. That picture of the judgment, in which Christ rewards those who have manifested his spirit in the world, and condemns those who have been indifferent to the sorrow and poverty and misery around them, is a summons to duty. To attend prayer-meetings and church services, to study the Bible and to be regular in private devotion, do not comprise the whole of Christianity. They are all good, but they should induce Christian activity and beneficence. The spirit of love, which brought Christ to the world to redeem men, must be in his followers, for if a man has not the spirit of Christ he is none of his. And how tender is the plea that he uses. In ministering to the poor and afflicted, his followers are ministering to him. That is the test of love. To those who proffer him their hearts, he gives opportunity for proving their sincerity. Let them see in every burdened life their Lord suffering, and in relieving it they will be serving him. He needs nothing at their hands, but there are men whom he loves, men who know him, and men who know him not, who are in need, and he counts the good done to them as having been done to him. It was a loving thought, worthy of our Master, and when it takes full possession of every Christian soul, the world will see what it has never yet seen—every sorrow comforted, every want supplied.

* Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League and Baptist Young People's Union for Feb. 2. Matt. 25: 31-46.

The Art Portfolio Delights

"I want to express my sincere thanks for the charming and valuable gift of those beautiful pictures. I would not be without [illegible] CHRISTIAN HERALD even if the price should be doubled." H. A., Newark, N. J.

Our Surprising Art Premium

Wolfe-st Grocery Co., Tyler, Tex., writes: "We beg to thank you for the pictures as premium. We cannot see how you can afford to give away such fine pictures, as the picture itself is worth twice the price you ask for it."

Letters from a Self-Made Merchant to His Son

They are from John Graham, an old Chicago pork packer, to his son Pierrepont, who has just left Harvard College, and is beginning work in earnest as an eight-dollar clerk in the old man's packing-house.

This series, recently published in THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, has been put into a little booklet, and a copy will be sent free of charge to any one sending one dollar for a year's subscription to THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. More of these letters are to appear in early numbers of THE POST.

Profitable Work [illegible] to secure subscriptions to THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL and THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. We want agents who will work thoroughly and [illegible] business system to cover each routine with our illustrated prize booklets and [illegible] advertising matter, and to look after renewals [illegible] We pay in full each week as the work progresses, and at the end of the season $20,000 will be given to the hustlers as extra prizes for good work. How well we succeed in our plans has exceeded in full in a little booklet we would like to send you—portraits of some of our best agents, with the story of how they made it pay.

The Curtis Publishing Company

Philadelphia, Pa.

A Hint

from an affectionate wife, mother or sister should bring a man to a prompt realization of the necessity of insuring his life for their benefit. We issue a policy just adapted to your needs.

The Prudential

Insurance Company of America

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President — HOME OFFICE, Newark, N. J.

Fill out this slip and send to us.

Without committing myself to any action, I shall be glad to receive, free, particulars and rates of Policies.

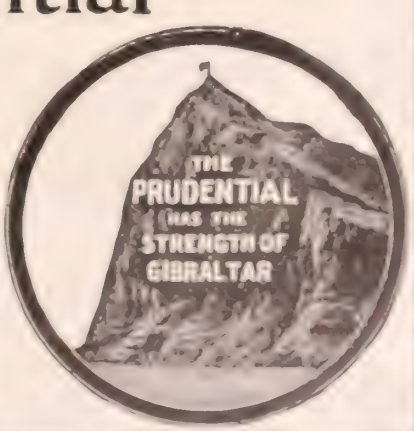
For $ ..... Age .....

Name .....

Address .....

Occupation .....

DATE, 19..

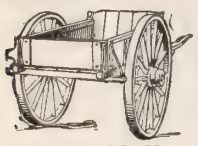


False Colors.

Many *Soapless* Powders masquerading as *Soap Powders.* Either they possess little cleansing power, or are merely chemicals. PEARLINE is a true soap powder,—built on soap with other things added, that double its effectiveness. PEARLINE is improved soap,—soap with more working power, more economy. 655

OUR AGENTS ARE MAKING
$50.00 A WEEK SELLING
MARVEL VAPOR GAS LAMPS
STANDARD OF THE WORLD.
Hustling agents wanted in open territory
Apply at once.
CATALOGUE FREE.
THE GILLETT LIGHT COMPANY
6 & 8 River Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

STANDARD HORSE-CARTS.



Twelve Styles—2 and 4-Wheel—Wide and Narrow Tires—Steel Axles. Low rates of freight from our Works—**Tatamy, Pa.**—to all points. Adopted by farmers, contractors, miners, gardeners, cemetery authorities, etc., wherever the best is wanted.
HOBSON & CO., Manufrs., 15 State Street, New York

FREE TRIAL
SCHAPIRO-GRAPH
The Most Satisfactory Duplicator. Reproduces 20 exact copies a minute from penwriting in BLACK ink, purple from typewriter and pencil. **Complete Capsize Outfit Only $8. Delivered.** Sent on 5 days unconditional FREE TRIAL WRITE TO-DAY.
THE D. N. SCHAPIROGRAPH CO.
265 Broadway, N. Y.

LORDS PRAYER.
SMALLEST EVER COINED.
To introduce our novelties we will send a **Rolled Gold Bangle Ring,** warranted 3 years, with **Lords Prayer** in base relief or any initial engraved **Free.** Send size and 10c for mailing, &c.
Vokes Jewelry Co., 202 Western Av. Covington, Ky.

L.Y.A.D. **CLASS PINS** this style, with any 4 letters or figures and one or two colors of enamel, sterling silver, 25c. each; $2.50 a doz. Silver plated, 10c. each; $1.00 a doz. Special designs in pins or badges made for any class or society at reasonable prices; send design for estimates. Catalogue free. **Bastian Bros., Rochester, 87 N.Y.**

The Life of the Wheel
depends upon the make of the wheel.
ELECTRIC WHEELS
last almost forever. Fit any wagon straight or staggered spokes. Write for the catalogue. We mail it free.
ELECTRIC WHEEL CO., Box 136, Quincy, Ills.

Cheap Rates California, Washington, Oregon, Colorado.
We give reduced rates on household goods of intending settlers to the above States. Write for rates. Map of California free.
TRANS-CONTINENTAL FREIGHT CO.
38 Market Street, Chicago, and 40 West 28th Street, New York.

$3 TROUSERS.
If you wish to dress well on a moderate outlay, send for samples of my $3 Trousers.
CALEB V. SMITH, 588 Atlantic Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y

RUNS ITSELF! As simple in operation as a gentle summer shower. You strike a light and the **PETALUMA INCUBATOR** does the rest. No worry. No loss. Hatches every fertile egg. 4 sizes. We pay the freight. Catalogue free.
Petaluma Incubator Co., Box 64 Petaluma, Cal.

STARK TREES SUCCEED WHERE Largest Nursery. OTHERS FAIL.
Fruit Book Free. Result of 76 years' experience.
STARK BROS., Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N.Y.

The Natural Body Brace advertised in this paper in the first issue of this month is a delightful, certain remedy for ailments peculiar to women and girls. It makes walking and work easy; gives good figure and light step. Write the Natural Body Brace Co., Box 171, Salina, Kan., for free illustrated book.

DON'T SET HENS the same old way when our new plan bears it 10 times.
100 Egg Hatcher Costs Only $2. Over 94,000 in use. Needs (still 5000) agents wanted for 1902, either sex. Pleasant work. Big profits. Catalog and 10c Egg Formula FREE if you write today
Natural Hen Incubator Co., B 84, Columbus, Neb.

A BOLD AVOWAL

Peter no Longer a Denier, but a Courageous Disciple

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

WHEN Peter and John were interrogated before the great Jewish Council (Acts 4: 7) they made no concealment of their connection with Jesus, but declared openly that they were his followers. It was a bold statement; it brought the rulers of Israel in guilty of crucifying God's Messiah, and the ecclesiastical authorities had their mouths shut. The boldness of two unlearned and ignorent men, and the presence of the man who had been healed, were irrefutable arguments that the work was Divine, and all that this august council could accomplish was to identify these men as having been with Jesus. What an honor! Oh that every child of God so walked that the atmosphere which he carries with him should proclaim to all with whom he has to do, "This man has been with Jesus." It ought to be; God wills it should be, and therefore it may be. Let it be so with us.

Foiled in their effort to convict the two witnesses of Christ, the priests commanded them to withdraw, while they conferred among themselves. The priests were in a difficulty. "What shall we do to these men?" they said one to another. They were forced to acknowledge "that a notable miracle hath been wrought through them. But," they added, "that it spread no further among the people, let us threaten them." Unworthy perversion of justice! They could not, they dared not say that the healing of the poor man was a sin. Had they healed him, all the land would have been called upon to magnify the priesthood. But that the name of him whom they had condemned and executed as a transgressor should be connected with such a miracle would be most disastrous to the credit of the priesthood. At all costs such a calamity to their prestige must be averted.

It was not a question with them of right or wrong; the honor of God did not enter into their account; it was simply what was politic under the circumstance to maintain their reputation. It is a bad sign in a teacher when he treasures his own reputation above truth, and above what is due to God. It is an awful thing for a man to sacrifice God's cause to his own. Alas, priestly pride, the pride of office, then as now, led men to take up a position which was ruin to their own souls. Poor men! they thought they could stop the Word of God from going farther. "His going forth, who is the living Word, is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it" (Ps. 19: 6). But they said, "Let us threaten them." They knew not with whom they had to do, and how small were the threats of man to those who stood in the presence of God.

"They called them and charged them not to speak at all nor teach in the name of Jesus." But they were unprepared for the answer which cited their judges to stand with them in the presence of God. "Whether it be right in the sight of God to hearken unto you rather than unto God, judge ye; for we cannot but speak the things which we saw and heard." Such an appeal to a higher tribunal, not of this world, on the part of unlearned and ignorant men, was unusual, perhaps unknown, among the priests and rulers of that day in Jerusalem. But it was irresistible; the authorities were at a total loss to find any way by which they "might punish them, because of the people, for all men glorified God for that which was done." For very shame, the authorities could not openly take sides against God. So they had to content themselves with powerless threats, and let them go. Thus God, in his servants, prevailed.

How did these men act when they returned to their own company, who understood and were one with them? Did they exult over the discomfiture of their persecutors? Did they take measures to secure their safety? Did they take counsel how to speak in future, so as to avoid clashing with the prejudices of the priests? No: they reported all that had happened, and the whole company of the infant Church lifted up their voice to God with one accord in adoration, and in recognition of the fulfilment of the Scripture that only that which God had foreordained had come to pass; and their one petition was for boldness to continue doing as they had done. Quoting from Psalm 2: 1, 2, which God was opening up to them, and saw that only that had come to pass which they had to expect before God could set his Son upon his holy hill of Zion. And, therefore, their old expectation of a temporal reign of Christ on earth was postponed until their Lord should have first a people for his name; and their prayer was not for personal deliverance and safety, but, "Grant unto thy servants to speak thy Word with all boldness, while thou stretchest out thine hand to heal, and that signs and wonders may be done through the name of thy holy Servant Jesus" (verses 23-30, R. V.) Christ had said that signs should follow them which believe: these first apostles expected nothing less as God's undoubted witness that he was working with them. The prayer was answered: "the place was shaken where they were gathered together; and they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and they spake the Word of God with boldness."

Frances Willard Memorial for India

AT the Seventh National W. C. T. U. Convention, recently held in Cawnpore, India, important action was taken regarding the proposed Willard Home for Inebriates. Poona, near Bombay, was suggested as the location. When erected, this will be, so far as can be ascertained, the only institution in India known as a "Home for Inebriates." The spread of the drink curse throughout India was deeply deplored. The Report of Miss H. E. Dunehill, National Organizer for India, showed how the unfortunate habit was gaining ground, even the little children and the women becoming ensnared. During her late tour of 10,000 miles, she has held many meetings among Europeans and natives, and in day and Sunday Schools, famine orphanages, hospitals, barracks, leper asylums, etc.; she gave an interesting account of the efforts being put forth for the betterment of India, spiritually and materially. In one busy orphanage, where there were hundreds of famine girls, a Y. Union was organized at five in the morning!

One encouraging paper read at the Convention described the recent victory won in the doing away with barmaids in Bengal, where the iniquitous system of having girls as mixers and sellers of drink had prevailed. Another told of how Bangalore, a military station, is starting an urgently needed Rescue Home for Fallen Women. Any one wishing to know more of W. C. T. U. work in India can receive information by writing to Miss H. E. Dunehill, 12 South Parade, Bangalore, India.

The Lend-a-Hand Book Mission

Applications are constantly coming to the Lend-a-Hand Book Mission for the gift of second-hand Sunday School books and papers, books for traveling libraries and for free public libraries in small villages in the South and Southwest. Prisoners write, asking for back numbers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and other papers. The demand for reading far exceeds the supply. The freight on the barrels and boxes of reading should be paid by the donors. Individuals are also requested to send papers by mail to wardens for the prisoners under their charge, and to ministers and teachers for distribution in obscure towns. Reading should not be sent to Lend-a-Hand office, Boston, Mass. Write to the manager, stating the kind and amount of reading you can offer, and she will return to you the address of some person who will appreciate your contribution. Address Sarah P. Brigham, Manager of the Lend-a-Hand Book Mission, 1 Beacon street, Boston, Mass.

A 20th Century Bible

Mr. E. H. Phelps, New York, writes: "I am more than pleased with the Red Letter Edition Bible received yesterday, as a premium with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD—I am delighted. It is a handsome work of art; the typography is perfect, the type is clear and bold, and, better than all, the distinct feature of the Red Letter texts is not only novel, but very desirable. It is a twentieth century idea. The wonder to me, is how so handsome a volume, so well bound, can be furnished with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for $3, the worth of the journal itself. I am very glad to give you this cordial testimony."

"The Pictures are Very Fine"

C. C. W., Montgomery, Mo., writes: "We have just received your Art Portfolio, and are very much pleased with it. Mrs. W., who is a good judge of pictures, says that they are very fine!"

BLACK AND RICH

Is the Way Postum Coffee Should Be

A liquid food that will help a person bre
a bad habit is worth knowing of. The pr
dent of one of the State associations of
W. C. T. U., who naturally does not want
name given, writes as follows: "Whene
I was obliged to go without coffee for bre
fast, a dull, distracting headache would co
on before noon. I discovered that, in reali
the nerves were crying out for their acc
tomed stimulant.

At evening dinner I had been taught
experience that I must refrain from coffee
pass a sleepless night. In the summer of 19
while visiting a physician and his wife, I w
served with a most excellent coffee at th
dainty and elegant table, and upon inqui
discovered that this charming beverage w
Postum Food Coffee, and that the family h
been greatly benefited by leaving off coff
and using Postum.

I was so in love with it, and so pleased wi
the glimpse of freedom from my one bonda
of habit, and so thoroughly convinced that
ought to break with my captor, that upon n
return home I at once began the use of Postu
Food Coffee, and have continued it ev
since, now more than a year.

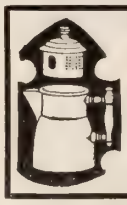
I don't know what sick headache is no
and my nerves are steady, and I sleep sou
generally eight hours regularly. I used
become bilious frequently and require physi
now seldom ever have that experience.

I have learned that long boiling is a
solutely essential to furnish good Postu
That makes it clear, black and rich as ar
Mocha and Java blend. Please withhold m
name, but you may use the letter for th
good it may do."

YOU WORK
Year after year for
ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS PER MONTH, OR LESS,
When an investment of a very few dollars **will double the result. $250.** payable $5 per month, will insure you all the profits for life that can be grown from six acres of land, planted to the very choicest tropical fruits; **$500.** or $10 per month, will
MORE THAN DOUBLE YOUR SALARY.
"Proof of the pudding is in the eating of it."
Our plan is purely mutual. Our Company is incorporated with live assets of over a **quarter of a Million Dollars.**
We have the best proposition offered the investment world to-day and invite legitimate investigation. **No Scheme,** but an honorable business enterprise which will do all we claim. One great commercial agency says of us: "The Company is engaged in a safe and legitimate venture, well located and entitled to confidence" **Call on or write us for particulars.**
TEHUANTEPEC MUTUAL PLANTERS' COMPANY,
700 Journal Building, Chicago.

CRACKS IN FLOORS

are unsightly, unclean and unsanitary **Grippin's Wood, Crack and Crevice Filler** is the only perfect and permanent remedy, and is conceded to fill a universal want. A clean paste, easily and quickly applied. Adapted to all kinds and conditions of wood. Average cost about $1.00 per room of 200 sq. ft. Write to-day for our booklet and testimonials. Enclose stamp.
FILLING CRACKS WITH OUR PATENT APPLIER
GRIPPIN MFG. CO., Dept. B, Newark, New York.



MONEY EASILY MADE
Aluminum Cooking Utensils
Sold direct to consumer through trustworthy persons—
Our "Special Instructions to Salesmen" make work easy and pleasant—There's money in it.
Handsomely Illustrated Catalogue Free.
The Aluminum Cooking Utensil Co.,
DISTRICT NO. 2, PITTSBURG, PA.

SUN PASTE STOVE POLISH
Up-to-date—its shine comes quick and lasts long—applied with a cloth—makes no dust—it's easily done—a great labor saver.
MADE BY PROPRIETORS OF "RISING SUN STOVE POLISH."

"The more you say the less people remember." One word with you, **SAPOLIO**

The Needle's Eye

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 78

nd thoroughness. He stopped every team n the road, and drew up at every farm gate ith the stereotyped inquiry: "You ain't seen ything' of a stray boy 'bound here hev you? 'bout six years ol', big of his age, black hair n' eyes."

"His hair 's brown, 'Rastus—kind of red-rown," whispered Elizabeth timidly, on one occasion.

"Shet up, will ye!" snapped the man, as he arted up his horses with a stinging cut. I'm runnin' this shebang!" He had grown hereasingly morose as the day wore and his ardy investigations promised to end in fail-re. "Ef it wa'n't fer your blamed foolish-ess," he burst out, "we c'd quit an' go hum, 've an awful good min' to turn smack 'round his minit! He 's run away; 't aint our fault. I don't see why you can't let him stay where e is!"

They had struck into the back hill-road to Turner's Crossroads an hour since, and the iles were lengthening slowly behind the olting wagon; the noon sun beat fiercely on he sweating, toiling horses. Winch cast a ook of veiled anxiety at the gray face beside im. "Say, ain't you had 'bout 'nough of this, Liz'beth?" he demanded roughly. "You kin et I have, an' I don't know where we 're goin' o git a bite to eat!"

The woman burst into a smothered scream. Let me out! Oh, 'Rastus, let me out—I see omethin'!" An instant later she was sob-ing over a little, sodden hat of straw, bound with a piteous blue ribbon, faded and dis-olored. "It's his hat, 'Rastus—his Sunday at! Oh, Manuel—Manuel!"

"Why, consarn it all, woman! don't stop to ake on!" cried Winch excitedly. "We 're on he right track now! He can't be fur off! Come on, I say!"

"He 's in the woods yonder," faltered Eliz-abeth, hugging the hat to her breast. "I'm awful 'fraid he's in the woods. I want to look fer him there."

"Come, dry up now and git in the wagon! He'd foller the road like a calf. Si Scott's place is jest 'round the bend; I'm goin' to in-quire there."

A stout woman, mounted on a ladder, was picking berries in the deep, shaded door-yard of the next farm-house; a blond child played with a kitten near the gate. "Seen a stray boy 'round here, sis; black eyes an' a little bigger 'n you be?" began Winch.

The child pushed the yellow hair out of her eyes. "He runned away," she said pout-ing. "I cried."

Elizabeth was on the ground in an instant; she caught the child by the arm. "Was he here—when? Tell me quick!"

A stout, sun-bonneted figure moved slowly toward them across the grass. "A little boy?" she echoed, in response to Elizabeth's reiter-ated question. "Why, yes, there was a little boy—'bout two weeks ago, wa'n't it, Hildy? But come in, won't you, an' see mother; mother, she 'll know."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

THE END OF THE WAY

MY life is a wearisome journey;
I'm sick with the dust and the heat;
The rays of the sun beat upon me,
The briars are wounding my feet.
But the City to which I am journeying
Will more than my trials repay;
All the toils of the road will seem nothing
When I get to the end of the way.

There are so many hills to climb upward,
I often am longing for rest;
But He who appoints me my pathway
Knows just what is needful and best.
I know in his word He has promised
That my strength shall be as my day;
And the toils of the road will seem nothing
When I get to the end of the way.

He loves me too well to forsake me,
Or give me one trial too much;
All his people have been dearly purchased,
And Satan can never claim such.
By-and-by I shall see Him and praise Him,
In the City of unending day;
And the toils of the road will seem nothing
When I get to the end of the way.

When the last feeble step has been taken,
And the gates of the City appear,
When the beautiful songs of the angels
Float out on my listening ear;
When all that now seems so mysterious,
Shall be plain and as clear as the day,
Then the toils of the road will seem nothing—
As I get to the end of the way.

Though now I am footsore and weary,
I shall rest when I'm safely at home;
I know I'll receive a glad welcome,
For the Saviour himself has said "Come."
So, when I am weary in body
And sinking in spirit, I say,
"All the toils of the road will seem nothing,
When I get to the end of the way."

AN OHIOAN'S GOOD LUCK.

Invents a device that Insures Health, Strength and Beauty to every user and relieves without drugs the most obstinate diseases by Nature's Method of Steaming the poisons out of the Blood.

Enormous Sales of Vapor Bath Cabinets—Getting rich are hundreds of men and women selling them.
A Special Money-Making Offer.

It has remained for a prominent business man of Cincinnati to discover that in the application of Hot Air to the skin and in certain preparations for the same a great health object could be attained and beauty. He passed beyond the question of a doubt but to Ro[illegible] and Genius had

No Physicians for 500 Years

but Hot Air and Vapor Baths was that they could bear special fruits for physique, strength and beauty to expectant mothers [illegible] and to be set to work to invent a method by which the American people could secure all the marvelous benefits of these baths without expensive apparatus, bath rooms and steam heat pipes.

The now famous Quaker Bath Cabinet was the result of his efforts.

An Enormous Business.

Invented and patented six years ago the demand has been so great that over 300,000 Cabinets, were sold during the past year, and thousands of men and women are growing rich selling them, as the makers offer splendid inducements to hustlers.

It is an air-tight inclosure, a rubber-walled room in which one comfortably rests on a chair, and with only the head outside, enjoys at home, for 3 cents each, all the marvelous, cleansing, curative and invigorating effects of the Famous Turkish, Russian, Hot Air, Hot Vapor Baths, medicated or perfumed if desired, with no possibility of taking cold afterwards, or in any way weakening the system.

Clouds of Hot Air or Vapor surround the entire body, opening the millions of sweat-pores, causing profuse perpiration, drawing out of the blood and system all impure acids, salts and effete matter which if retained, cause sickness, debility and affliction.

Astonishing is the Immediate

improvement in your health, feelings and complexion. There is not a single person living who should not possess one of these Cabinets.

Famous Physicians believe in it.

Hundreds of well-known physicians have given up their practice to sell these Cabinets, and today over 27,000 physicians use and recommend them, and every well equipped hospital and sanitarium in the World use these Cabinets with the most wonderful and beneficial effects—relieving even the worst chronic cases. It beats a trip to Hot Springs.

Thousands of remarkable letters have been written the makers from users, some referring to Rheumatism, La Grippe and Kidney Troubles which will be interesting to those who suffer from these dread maladies. W. L. Brown, Oxford, O., writes: "My father was down in bed for months with rheumatism; [illegible] Cabinet did him more good than $50 worth of drugs. It removed all pains at

Mr. Simon Tompkins a [illegible] Ohio, writes: "I was stricken [illegible] With a hard cold which settled in a dangerous case of pneumonia. I was [illegible] and I quickly procured [illegible] to suppose to charge for [illegible] information and circulars. How A. D. [illegible] of Immigration, writes: "Your Cabinet did him more good than two years' doctoring, relieved him of catarrh, gravel, kidney trouble and dropsy, with which he had long suffered.

Hundreds of Ministers

write, praising this Cabinet. Rev. Baker Smith, D.D., Fairmount, N.J., says: "Your Cabinet ranks next to Godliness" it merits high recomm[illegible] Rev. J. C. Richardson, Roxbury, Mass., was greatly benefited by its use, and recommends it highly, as does also Hon. V. C. Hay, who writes: "Physicians gave me up to die, was persuaded by friends to try this Cabinet, and it relieved me. Cannot praise it enough." U. S. Senator, Hon. Chauncey M. Depew, Congressman John J. Lentz, John T. Brown, Editor "Christian Guide;" Rev. C. M. Keith, Editor "Holiness Advocate," as well as hundreds of clergymen, bankers, governors, physicians and [illegible] praise it highly.

Physicians are unanimous in advising the [illegible] lagrippe, fevers, kidney [illegible] Every [illegible] cabinet is fast [illegible]

Marvelous Eliminative Power

has this Cabinet. [illegible] in your body if you take these hot Thermal Baths weekly. Scientific reasons are brought out in a very instructive little book issued by the makers.

To Relieve Blood and Skin Diseases this Cabinet has marvelous power. Dr. Shepard, of Brooklyn, states that he has never failed to draw out the deadly poison of snake bites, hydrophobia, blood poison, etc., by this Vapor Bath, proving that it is the most wonderful blood purifier known. If people, instead of filling their system with more poisons by taking drugs and nostrums, would get into a Vapor Bath Cabinet and steam out these poisons, and assist Nature to act, they would have [illegible] such as most fastidious could desire.

Another Important Feature

is the astonishing benefit in diseases of women and children. It removes the inflammation and congestion which causes much of the pain to which women are slaves. Heat is the greatest known relief for these ailments, if rightfully applied. Dr. Williams, one of New York's most celebrated physicians says: "The best remedy is Hot Air Baths. Your Cabinet is truly a God-send to women." Thousands of children's lives have been saved, as it is invaluable for breaking up colds, fevers, croup, congestions, etc.

With the Cabinet if desired, is a

Head and Complexion Steamer,

is [illegible] the [illegible] and neck [illegible] the same vapor treatment as the body, producing a bright, pure, brilliant complexion, removing pimples, blackheads, skin eruptions; relieves catarrh, asthma and bronchitis.

O. C. Smith, Mt. Healthy, Ohio, says: "Since using this Cabinet my catarrh [illegible] fever, with which I have been [illegible] Have sold hundreds of these Cabinets. Everyone was delighted. My wife finds it excellent for her ills and our children."

Whatever Will Hasten Profuse Perspiration

[illegible]

Makers Guarantee Results.

[illegible]

It Will Relieve a Hard Cold

[illegible]

Cleansing and Refreshing Bath Known

[illegible] use it at least [illegible] value lies in its [illegible] truly proving a God-send to humanity.

How to Get One.

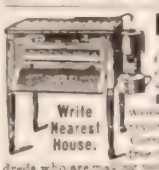
[illegible]

Don't Fail to Write To-day

for full information; or, better still, order a Cabinet; [illegible] Cabinet, [illegible] [illegible] The Cabinet is [illegible] [illegible] Don't fail to write for the booklet, anyhow [illegible] buy or not, for you will receive great [illegible] by [illegible]

$150.00 a Month and Expenses.

[illegible]



FOR THE WIFE AND CHILDREN.

[illegible] Sure Hatch [illegible] Common Sense Brooder is the best. Send for [illegible]

Sure Hatch Incubator Co., Clay Center, Neb., or Columbus, O.

FENCE! STRONGEST MADE. [illegible] Sold to the Farmer at Wholesale Prices. Fully Warranted. Catalog Free.
COILED SPRING FENCE CO.
Box 47. Winchester, Indiana, U. S. A.

ENTERTAINMENTS

For CHURCHES and SUNDAY SCHOOLS. [illegible] Magic Lanterns, Stereopticons [illegible]

McAllister, Mfg. Optician, 49 Nassau St., N. Y.

CORNS PERMANENTLY RELIEVED **FREE**

ALLEN'S ANTISEPTIC CORN PLASTER relieves corns permanently. To prove it I will mail *one plaster* to any one. Send name and address—no money.

GEORGE M. DORRANCE, 221 Fulton St., Dept. G, New York

INCUBATORS AND BROODERS

BEST HOT WATER PIPE SYSTEM. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

One word — MACBETH — stands for everything good in lamp chimneys.

My name on every one.

If you'll send your address, I'll send you the Index to Lamps and their Chimneys, to tell you what number to get for your lamp.

MACBETH, Pittsburgh.

California

morning and evening trains

For busy people who want to make the journey quickly with the conveniences of luxurious travel.

Leave Chicago { 10 a. m. / 8:00 p. m. / 11:30 p. m.

VIA

CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN
UNION PACIFIC AND
SOUTHERN PACIFIC R'YS

The best of Everything.

ALL AGENTS SELL TICKETS BY THIS ROUTE

Moller's Oil is different

from other cod liver oils, as it is never sold in bulk. It is bottled when manufactured, thus passing direct to the consumer without the possibility of adulteration. Each bottle of

Peter Moller's Cod Liver Oil

bears on the label, in perforated letters, the date of manufacture, so that the purchaser may always insist on having oil of the latest season's production. and know that he is getting it.

Moller's Cod Liver Oil is put up only in flat, oval bottles, and bears our name as sole agents.

Schieffelin & Co., New York

TONK'S FRENCH DYES

ARE UNLIKE OTHER DYES

and so simple a child can use them. No experience is necessary to obtain fast, brilliant colors that

WILL NOT BOIL, FREEZE OR WASH OUT.

They are the dauntiest, most economical and durable package dye in the world, and positively

GUARANTEED NOT TO FADE

Feathers, skirts, waists, odds and ends of ribbon or silk can be made to look like new for a few cents in your own home and being twice the strength of other dyes, carpets and rugs retain their brilliancy for years when colored with TONK'S FRENCH DYES.

Each pkg. colors from 1 to 4 lbs., according to shades. Price 10 cts. per pkg., 6 pkgs. for 40 cts. Say whether for wool or cotton and give dealers name.

Agents make $2 to $6 a day easily write at once.

FRENCH DYE COMPANY, Box 410, Vassar, Mich.

PROFITS Large profits and permanent income by selling our Identification Outfits, Key Tag and Pocket Book with Special $1,000.00 Accident and Health Insurance Policy.

COMMERCIAL REGISTRY CO., St. Louis, Mo.

Enameline

BIGGER BOX SAME PRICE

THE MODERN STOVE POLISH

Brilliant, Clean, Easily Applied, Absolutely Odorless.

LIQUID BETTER YET!

FIRE PROOF!!

Everything for the Garden

Is the title of **Our New Catalogue for 1902**—the most superb and instructive horticultural publication of the day—**190 pages—700 engravings—6 superb colored plates of vegetables and flowers.**

To give this Catalogue the largest possible distribution, we make the following liberal offer:

Every Empty Envelope

Counts as Cash.

To every one who will state where this advertisement was seen, and who incloses **10 Cents** (in stamps), we will mail the Catalogue, and also send **free of charge,** our famous **50-Cent "Henderson" Collection** of seeds, containing one packet each of *Sweet Peas, Giant Flowering; Pansies, Mammoth Flowering; Asters, Giant Comet; New York Lettuce; Freedom Tomato, and White Plume Celery,* in a **coupon envelope,** which when emptied and returned will be **accepted as a 25-cent cash payment** on any order of goods selected from Catalogue to the amount of $1.00 and upward.

PETER HENDERSON & CO.,

35 & 37 Cortlandt Street, New York.

BURPEE'S SEEDS

NEVER BEFORE have we introduced such **SUPERB NOVELTIES** of unusual merit. Six choicest Vegetables and five finest Flowers are shown **painted from nature,** others illustrated from photographs and all honestly described in **BURPEE'S FARM ANNUAL for 1902.** This "leading American Seed Catalogue" is **mailed FREE to all** who intend to buy. **Write to-day, a postal card will do.**

W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., Seed Growers, PHILADELPHIA.

SEEDS PLANTS TREES

Choicest FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL

Ours have been the standard of excellence for nearly half a century. Direct deal will save you money. Valuable 168-page catalogue **free.** Send for it today and see what values we give for a little money. We mail postpaid, **Seeds, Plants, Bulbs, Roses, Small Trees, etc.** Safe arrival and satisfaction guaranteed. Larger by express or freight. 48 years. 44 greenhouses. 1000 acres.

THE STORRS & HARRISON CO.,
BOX 208 PAINESVILLE, OHIO.

Double, Bush & Trailing SWEET PEAS

Double Sweet Peas—White, Pink, Scarlet, Striped. The 4 sorts for 15c.

Trailing Sweet Peas—Trails instead of growing upright. White, Pink, Yellow, Lavender and Scarlet. The 5 sorts for 15c.

Bush Sweet Peas—Grow in bush form without support. Striped, Lavender and Brown-red. The 3 sorts for 10c.

All 12 sorts, one packet each for 20c., postpaid.

OUR GREAT CATALOGUE of Flower and Vegetable Seeds, Bulbs, Plants and Rare New Fruits, 136 pages, profusely illustrated, large colored plates, FREE.

JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, Floral Park, N. Y.

A MILLION TESTIMONIALS DON'T CONVINCE 30 DAYS TRIAL WILL

Our 50 egg compartment hatchers have advantages over all other incubators. Bantams at $5, $9.50 and $15 for 50, 100 and 200 egg sizes. Hatch every good egg. Send 2 cents for No. 60 catalogue.

BUCKEYE INCUBATOR CO., Springfield, Ohio.

CYPHERS INCUBATOR, World's Standard Hatcher.

Used on 26 Gov. Experiment Stations in U. S., Canada, Australia and New Zealand. Gold Medal at Pan-American, Oct. 1901. 32-p. circular free Complete catalogue, 196 p. 8x11 in. for 10c. Ask nearest office for book No. 57.

CYPHERS INCUBATOR CO.,
Buffalo, N.Y., Chicago, Ill., Boston, Mass., New York N.Y.

RUBIFOAM

Many dentifrices are good and safe to use, but none so agreeable and beneficial as the liquid dentifrice Rubifoam, but be sure you get Rubifoam if you wish for Rubifoam results.

Price, 25 cents, at druggists.

Sample vial free.

E. W. HOYT & CO.
LOWELL, MASS

FERRY'S SEEDS

Ferry's Seeds make good crops, good crops make more customers—so each year the crops and customers have grown greater. That's the secret of the Ferry fame. More Ferry's Seeds sold and sown than any other kind. Sold by all dealers.

1902 Seed Annual FREE.

D. M. Ferry & Co.
Detroit, Mich.

9 CORDS IN 10 HOURS

BY ONE MAN. It's KING OF THE WOODS. Saves money and backache. Send for FREE illus. catalogue showing latest improvements and testimonials from thousands. First order secures agency.

Folding Sawing Mach. Co. 55 N. Jefferson St., Chicago.

25,000 SEED AND PLANT ORDERS

I am giving away 25,000 presents (some are worth $40,000) absolutely free with orders, and you can just as well have one. Entirely new plan just out; will please everybody. Seed Book and List of Presents to select from FREE.

F. B. MILLS, Seedsman, Box 30, Rose Hill, N.Y.

$6,000 POULTRY CATALOGUE FREE

Has no rival. Lowest prices of fowls and eggs; 40 breeds Turkeys, Geese, Ducks and Chickens. The book tells all. Grandly Illustrated, 15 best hen house plans, how to breed, feed, cure disease, etc. Send 10c for postage and mailing.

J. R. Brabazon, Jr. & Co., Box 98, Delavan, Wis.

Ever Meet a Jabberwoc?

We hope you never will. Our artist also has in his menagerie several other queer animals, among which are the Willywoss and the Wazzle-tailed Spingo. We will probably show them later.

We will build a buggy to your order during this winter and ship it to you next spring. $5.00 deposit. Write for circular.

DO YOU BUY WHERE YOU CAN BUY BEST?

THIRTY YEARS OF HARD WORK *— Thirty years in the same business attending strictly to its details, thinking, planning, selecting goods, learning to select the wheat from the chaff—this is why our business has grown from nothing to millions a year. Honest goods—no trash. Lowest wholesale prices. No one allowed to undersell us on the same quality of goods. Two million customers buy of us right along. Are you one of them? We have special catalogues on almost every line you can think of. Tell us what kind of goods you are interested in and we will send you, absolutely free, a handsome, illustrated catalogue quoting wholesale prices. Be sure and mention the one you want.*

Furniture — Farm Implements — Vehicles — Sewing Machines — Hardware — Crockery — Glassware — Stoves — Sporting Goods — Harness — Drugs — Stationery — Toys — Leather Goods — Musical Instruments — Silverware — Carpets and Rugs — Underwear — Groceries — Bicycles — Baby Carriages — Dry Goods — Photographic Goods — Notions — Books — Shoes — Millinery — Cloaks — Shirts — Furs — and Men's and Boys' Suits (both Ready-Made and Made-to-Order) including Samples.

Montgomery Ward & Co.

Chicago

6

MAGAZINE NUMBER

CHRISTIAN HERALD

UBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
. De Witt Talmage, D.D., Editor

NEW YORK, JANUARY 29, 1902

VOL. 35 No. 5 PRICE, 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

THE EVENING SONG

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY FRANK A. MUNSEY & SUMMARTZ

LOOK AT THE LABELS!

THE GENUINE

BAKER'S COCOA AND CHOCOLATE

PUT UP IN PACKAGES LIKE THESE

MOST AND BEST FOR THE MONEY

WALTER BAKER & CO., LTD.

ESTABLISHED 1780. DORCHESTER, MASS.

TO ANY LADY SENT FREE

ON RECEIPT OF HER ADDRESS

Richardson New Design for 1902

No. 255, Wild Rose design, with FRENCH KNOT.

THIS DOILY of finest linen, stamped with the most exquisite designs eve shown in this country, ready to work, with full instruction and Course of Lessons by the world-renowned art embroiderers, **Professor Tsune Takahashi and wife of Japan,** also pattern in colors, showing the exact effect o every thread, so that the most unpractised can work it perfectly. Our system is a new one, and the only perfectly easy and simple plan yet devised. It makes it im possible for even a child to err in doing the work.

Some of these designs of ours on this linen are alone sold in stores for as high as $2.50 each. Catalogue of 34 New designs on Sofa Pillows, Doilies, Damask Scarfs, Hemstitched Drawn Work, Tray and Splasher, Laundry Bags, etc., sent free. Attached to above most unusual offer (all being free) we make but one fair condition, viz:—that you promise to ask for and accept from your dealer only Richardson's Silks when you work out the designs, or if you are unable to find our silks, write us. Address, **enclosing 10 cents to cover registration and postage. Order Design by number.**

THE RICHARDSON SILK COMPANY, Dept. G, 220 and 224 Adams St., CHICAGO.

NOTE.—The Richardson's Silks in competition with all the world were awarded the Grand Prize at the Paris Exposition, together with three Special Gold Medals for Embroidery and Sewing Silks and other items in this line. Therefore, it is not alone over other American silks that we claim superiority. Richardson's Silks have won the right to be recognized as better than any other silks in the world, and experts in silks recognize them as such.

A CORNISH PIANO OR ORGAN

FREE FOR A YEAR

ON RECEIPT OF YOUR REQUEST

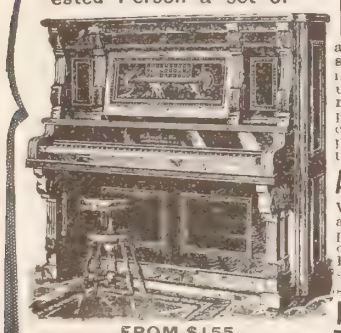
we will send, charges paid anywhere, our new 1902 Souvenir Catalogue with embossed and colored plates, illustrating all our styles of Pianos and Organs. It will prove to you that you can save from 25 to 100 per cent. and show you how we send our instruments on

One Year's FREE TRIAL

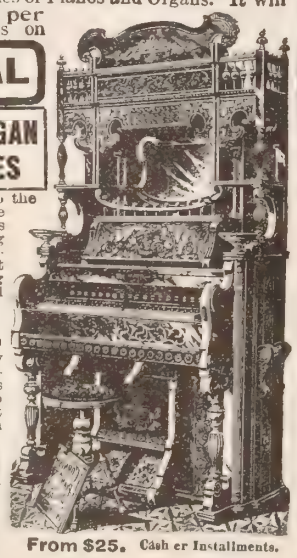
With the Catalog we will forward prepaid to any interested Person a set of—

PIANO & ORGAN MINIATURES

a marvelous help to the selection of a suitable instrument. This unique advertising matter has been prepared by us at great cost and no intending purchaser can afford to be without it.



FROM $155.



From $25. Cash or Installments.

All for Nothing.

Write for it to-day and mention this paper. Full particulars of our Copartnership Plan are also sent showing how you can get a

PIANO or ORGAN FREE

NOTE—First purchasers in a new locality will be interested in a SPECIAL OFFER addressed to them and sent with every catalogue. It includes a handsome cash bonus.

WRITE FOR THE GREAT CORNISH CATALOG TO-DAY.
Catalog and Miniatures FREE.

CORNISH CO., Washington, New Jersey. ESTABLISHED 50 YEARS.

ARTISTIC MONUMENTS

COST NO MORE THAN PLAIN ONES

IN WHITE BRONZE

MARBLE is entirely out of date. GRANITE soon gets moss-grown, discolored, requires constant expense and care, and eventually crumbles back to Mother Earth. Besides, it is very expensive.

WHITE BRONZE

is strictly everlasting. It CANNOT crumble with the action of frost. Moss-growth is an IMPOSSIBILITY. It is more artistic than any stone. Then why not investigate it? It has been adopted for nearly one hundred public monuments. We have designs from $4.00 to $4,000.00. Write at once for free designs and information. It puts you under no obligations. We deal direct and deliver everywhere.

Special inducements for winter orders.

Over $60,000 worth of work sold to Christian Herald readers in the last few years.

THE MONUMENTAL BRONZE CO., 70-90 Howard Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

Over the Hills and Far Away

to any part of the country we send our celebrated Split Hickory Vehicles

On 30 Days' Free Trial.

Order one, use it 30 days, and satisfy yourself that it is the best bargain you ever saw, or send it back to us without paying one cent on it. Does that sound fair and square? Send for catalogue, showing our full line of vehicles and harness.

OHIO CARRIAGE MFG. CO., Station 54, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

This Surrey $65.00. On Trial.

$38.20 GUARANTEED. **FOR BUGGY NO. A607, WITH STEEL TIRES, $53.35 FOR BUGGY NO. 553, WITH BEST RUBBER TIRES**

DESCRIPTION. Wheels and gear woods all second growth hickory; all clips and forgings Norway iron. **Long distance axles** with mud and dust proof Bell-collar. Runs a 1000 miles without resetting. Choice of Bailey body loops, Columbia steel spring bar or wood bar. Quick shift shaft couplers, spring cushion and back. Top made of best material, either 3 or 4 bows. Trimming all wool broadcloth or whipcord (leather cushion and back, extra, $1.25.) **Nickel** dash rail, seat handles and prop nuts. Full length carpet, kick pads, storm apron and boot, hickory shafts (pole extra). Piano body 18 to 24 in. wide, 55 in. long (or Corning body.)

THEY ARE great bargains. No. 420 retails for $20.00 more than our price. No. 425, $25.00 more. This is a big saving and if we can convince you that we will save you this amount we believe you will place your order with us. Are we correct? **OUR PLAN** is plain, simple and safe for you. **YOU** as buyer should be the judge as to whether you are getting all you pay for. We know that you want all your money will buy and you want it to buy the best you can get for the amount you have to invest. Is this not a fact? To do this you must buy direct, not of agents.

WE HAVE NO AGENTS but we sell direct to you. That's why we save you money. We sell to you as cheap as any dealer can buy in car load lots. **WE WILL** prove to you that what we have said we can and will do without cost to you. **THE WAY** we will prove it, is by shipping you either of above buggies or any buggy in our catalog without your sending any money with order. When it arrives, look it over and if you find it all we claim for it and satisfactory to you in every way, and by far a better buggy than you could buy any other place at anywhere near our price, send us the money. If you have any reason to be displeased, we will have the buggy returned at our expense. Is this not conclusive evidence that we can do all we claim?

SEND FOR OUR FREE VEHICLE CATALOG. It shows over 50 styles of buggies, also Road Wagons, Surreys, Phaetons, Spring Wagons and Vehicles of all kinds. All the latest styles for 1902; also harness. Write for the catalog now.

MARVIN SMITH CO., 66 N. JEFFERSON ST., CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

BURPEE'S

Largest Mail-Order Seed House in the World. In buying **BURPEE'S SEEDS** direct by mail you get your money's worth in the **Best Seeds that Grow**—and you have your choice of **Rare Novelties for 1902,** which cannot be had elsewhere. **Write to-day** (a postal card will do) for our **complete Catalogue—FREE to all** who intend to purchase seeds.

W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., Philadelphia.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

LOUIS KLOPSCH, PROPRIETOR — NEW YORK, JANUARY 29, 1902 — HOME BUILDING, NEW YORK

A NOOK IN THE LIBRARY — DIRECTOR CHARLES SPRAGUE SMITH — IN THE INSTITUTE CLASS-ROOM

A Pioneer College for Wage-Earners

What the People's Institute of New York is Doing—125,000 Yearly Attend the Schools

A SCHOOL or college with an aggregate yearly attendance of 125,000, may justly, perhaps, claim to be regarded as the biggest school in the world. And since it not only enlightens intellectually, but uplifts in a moral, social and religious sense such a vast clientele, it may, doubtless, with large show of justice, lay claim to the still prouder distinction of doing an amount of good that is beyond calculation. Such an institution has a rightful place in the columns of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and its opportunities for doing good will probably be enlarged to still greater dimensions when its object, history, plans and methods are laid before the more than 500,000 readers of this journal. "If the news of this good work goes abroad," says Director Charles Sprague Smith, "other cities may speedily follow the example given, and thereby many difficult social problems will be brought nearer to a peaceful, intelligent and just solution."

The People's Institute, Cooper Union, New York, has the annual attendance which has been mentioned—125,000—composed almost entirely of the adult wage-earners of the city. It has been in existence four years. Was there ever before such phenomenal development of an educational enterprise? The Institute was organized May, 1897, as the result of a series of conferences, in which leading representatives of the different sections of society took part. The large hall of Cooper Union was offered by Mr. Abram S. Hewitt for the experimental course of lectures and discussions. The first season embraced nineteen evenings, with an average attendance of one thousand, which was considered a surprising success, since few had believed that audiences of the people would follow continuously serious courses of study. In three years, the Institute was conducting six evening courses weekly—three in the large hall, three in a lecture room above; and it had established a flourishing Institute club in commodious quarters at 241 East Fourteenth street. It has now established a branch in Harlem, corner of 125th street and Lexington avenue, with Mr. John Martin in charge; and the opening of a Brooklyn branch is contemplated.

The work of the Institute embraces: 1. An Evening Free College for adults with chief attention paid to the study of history, social science, economics and ethics, and minor attention to art, literature and national sciences. 2. A forum for the discussion of questions affecting civic, state and national life. 3. A Sunday evening series of addresses. 4. Symphony concerts, with tickets at nominal prices (in co-operation with the People's Symphony Orchestra). 5. A People's Club, which is open to both sexes. 6. Class excursions under suitable guidance, to the museums and to places of historic interest. All of this work, except the Sunday evening series, are given in co-operation with the Cooper Union. In a recent communication to this paper, Director Charles Sprague Smith says: "Our class-room is frequently crowded beyond its capacity, a multitude standing outside and holding the doors open, while the large hall of Cooper Union is usually filled every Sunday night." So hungry are the people for knowledge! so thirsty for something which shall make them better!

A PEOPLE'S INSTITUTE SUNDAY EVENING LECTURE IN THE LARGE HALL

The Sunday addresses have all along drawn the largest audiences. Of this series, a prominent clergyman recently said: "No more valuable or significant work among the masses of unchurched people in a great city has been done than that which is carried on at Cooper Union." The Sunday speaker is usually one of the leaders in the Metropolitan pulpit, or a layman of eminence. "Is the World Growing Better?" by Rev. Dr. Amory H. Bradford; "The Christianity of Jesus Christ," by Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott; "Why I Believe in God," by Rev. Dr. Rudolph Grossman; "The Son of Man," by Rev. Dr. Andrew W. Raymond, are among the features named on the programme of the season now passing. After the address of the evening, questions and discussion begin, the meeting thus resolving itself into a sort of mammoth Sunday School, although it does not go by this name, and the line of inquiry and response is not fixed at all times as would be possible in a regular house of worship, for the great Sunday gatherings at Cooper Union are made up of people of all creeds and nationalities, and people who are seeking to find a creed [illegible] missions and synagogues, and people who could not be induced by any manner of means to enter a church, a mission or a synagogue.

In its function of [illegible] forum, the Institute's capacity for bringing all [illegible] presented fully, by the ablest and most orthodox [illegible] all the meetings is unsectarian and non-partisan, the object being the development of intelligent social citizenship. It is a sign of promise that leaders from all over [illegible] Union are coming to the Institute asking advice as to the organization of similar bodies elsewhere.

The Institute Club is among the best features of the Institute. It provides a wholesome, attractive place for social recreation for wage-earning men and women, and there are [illegible] with opportunities for self-improvement in [illegible] of study.

As previously said, it has grown the People's Institute has had [illegible] to present steps of development; without struggle and [illegible] on the part of those who had the work in hand. Charles Sprague Smith has been managing director, J. G. Phelps Stokes, Chairman, and V. Everit Macy, Treasurer. On the list of incorporators are Jane Addams, Robert Fulton Cutting, Isaac N. Hodge, Abram S. Hewitt, William S. Rainsford, and others of equal note; on the Executive Board are William E. Dodge, [illegible] Cooper, Luther Harrison, Annie R. Herendeen, Lewis H. Seaman, Jacob A. Riis, and many [illegible] in their fellows is well known. These, with [illegible] have from the beginning of the Institute work, [illegible] ing it with their [illegible] counsel. They are pioneers in this great [illegible] ment of the masses. The People's Institute and its principles should be a [illegible] throughout the land.

THE
AMERICAN PULPIT

...SERMON BY...

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D.D.

THE AGE OF MAN

TEXT—Psalms 90: 10:

"The days of our years are three-score years and ten"

THE seventieth milestone of life is here planted as at the end of the journey. A few go beyond it; multitudes never reach it. The oldest person of modern times expired at one hundred and sixty-nine years. A Greek, by the name of Stravaride, lived to one hundred and thirty-two years. An Englishman, by the name of Thomas Parr, lived one hundred and fifty-two years. Before the time of Moses, people lived one hundred and fifty years, and if you go far enough back, they lived nine hundred years. Well, that was necessary, because the story of the world must come down by tradition, and it needed long life safely to transmit the news of the past. If the generations had been short-lived, the story would so often have changed lips that it might have got all astray. But after Moses began to write it down, and parchment told it from century to century, it was not necessary that people live so long in order to authenticate the events of the past. If, in our time, people lived only twenty-five years, that would not affect history, since it is put in print, and is not dependent on tradition. Whatever your age, I will to-day directly address you, and I shall speak to those who are in the twenties, the thirties, the forties, the fifties, the sixties, and to those who are in the seventies and beyond.

Counseling the Young Men

First, then, I accost those of you who are in the twenties. You are full of expectation. You are ambitious—that is, if you amount to anything—for some kind of success, commercial, or mechanical, or professional, or literary, or agricultural, or social, or moral. If I find someone in the twenties without any sort of ambition, I feel like saying: "My friend, you have got on the wrong planet. This is not the world for you. You are going to be in the way. Have you made your choice of poor-houses? You will never be able to pay for your cradle. Who is going to settle for your board? There is a mistake about the fact that you were born at all." But supposing you have ambition, let me say to all the twenties, expect everything through Divine manipulation, and then you will get all you want or something better. Are you looking for wealth? Well, remember that God controls the money markets, the harvests, the droughts, the caterpillars, the locusts, the sunshine, the storm, the land, the sea, and you will get wealth. Perhaps not that which is stored up in banks, in safe deposits, in United States securities, in houses and lands, but your clothing and board and shelter, and that is about all you can appropriate anyhow. You cost the Lord a great deal. To feed and clothe and shelter you for a lifetime requires a big sum of money, and if you get nothing more than the absolute necessities, you get an enormous amount of supply. Expect as much as you will of any kind of success, if you expect it from the Lord you are safe. Depend on any other resource and you may be badly chagrined, but depend on God and all will be well. It is a good thing in the crises of life to have a man of large means back you up. It is a great thing to have a moneyed institution stand behind you in your undertaking. But it is a mightier thing to have the God of heaven and earth your coadjutor, and you may have him. I am so glad that I meet you while you are in the twenties. You are laying out your plans, and all your life in this world and the next for five hundred million years of your existence will be affected by those plans. It is about eight o'clock in the morning of your life, and you are just starting out. Which way are you going to start? Oh, the twenties!

"Twenty" is a great word in the Bible. Joseph was sold for twenty pieces of silver. Samson judged Israel twenty years. Solomon gave Hiram twenty cities. The flying roll that Zechariah saw was twenty cubits. When the sailors of the ship on which Paul sailed sounded the Mediterranean Sea, it was twenty fathoms. What mighty things have been done in the twenties. Romulus founded Rome when he was twenty. Keats finished life at twenty-five. Lafayette was a world-renowned soldier at twenty-three. Oberlin accomplished his chief work by twenty-seven. Bonaparte was victor over Italy at twenty-six. Pitt was prime minister of England at twenty-two. Calvin had completed his immortal "Institutes" by the time he was twenty-six. Grotius was Attorney-General at twenty-four. Some of the mightiest things for God and eternity have been done in the twenties. As long as you can put the figure "2" before the other figure that helps describe your age, I have high hopes about you. Look out for that figure "2." Watch its continuance with as much earnestness as you ever watched anything that promised you salvation or threatened you demolition. What a critical time, the twenties! While they continue you decide your occupation and the principles by which you will be guided. You make your most abiding friendships. You arrange your home life. You fix your habits. Lord God Almighty, for Jesus Christ's sake, have mercy on all the men and women in the twenties!

The Business and Professional Age

Next I accost those in the thirties. You are at an age when you find what a tough thing it is to get recognized and established in your occupation or profession. Ten years ago you thought all that was necessary for success was to put on your shutter the sign of physician or dentist or attorney or broker or agent, and you would have plenty of business. How many hours you sat and waited for business, and waited in vain, three persons only know—God, your wife and yourself. In commercial life you have not had the promotion and the increase in salary you anticipated, or the place you expected to occupy in the firm has not been vacated. The produce of the farm, with which you expected to support yourself and those depending on you, and to pay the interest on the mortgage, has been far less than you anticipated, or the prices were down, or special expenses for sickness made draughts on your resources that you could not have expected. In some respects the hardest decade of life is the thirties. because the results are generally so far behind the anticipations. It is very rare, indeed, that a young man does as did the young man one Sunday night when he came to me and said: "I have been so marvelously prospered since I came to this country, that I feel, as a matter of gratitude, that I ought to dedicate myself to God." Nine-tenths of the poetry of life has been knocked out of you since you came into the thirties. Men in the different professions and occupations saw that you were rising, and they must put an estoppel on you or you might somehow stand in the way. They think you must be suppressed. From thirty to forty is an especially hard time for young doctors, young lawyers, young merchants, young farmers, young mechanics, young ministers. The struggle of the thirties is for honest and helpful and remunerative recognition. But few old people know how to treat young people, without patronizing them on the one hand or snubbing them on the other. Oh, the thirties! Joseph stood before Pharaoh at thirty. David was thirty years old when he began to reign. The height of Solomon's temple was thirty cubits. Christ entered upon his active ministry at thirty years of age. Judas sold him for thirty pieces of silver. Oh, the thirties! What a word suggestive of triumph or disaster!

Your decade is the one that will probably afford the greatest opportunity for victory, because there is the greatest necessity for struggle. Read the world's history and know what are the thirties for good or bad. Alexander the Great closed his career at thirty-two. Frederick the Great made Europe tremble with his armies at thirty-five. Cortes conquered Mexico at thirty. Grant fought Shiloh and Donelson, when thirty-eight. Raphael died at thirty-seven. Luther was the hero of the Reformation at thirty-five. Sir Philip Sydney got through by thirty-two. The greatest deeds for God and against him were done within the thirties, and your greatest battles are now and between the time when you cease expressing your age by putting first a figure "2" and the time when you will cease expressing it by putting first a figure "3." As it is the greatest time of the struggle, I adjure you, in God's name, and by God's grace, make it the greatest achievement. My prayer is for all those in the tremendous crisis of the thirties. The fact is, that by the way you decide the present decade of your history, you decide all the following decades.

For Those Nearing Mid-Life

Next, I accost the forties. Yours is the decade of discovery. I do not mean the discovery of the outside, but the discovery of yourself. No man knows himself until he is forty. He over-estimates or under-estimates himself. By that time he has learned what he can do, or what he cannot do. He thought he had commercial genius enough to become a millionaire, but now he is satisfied to make a comfortable living. He thought he had rhetorical power that would bring him into the United States Senate; now he is content if he can successfully argue a common case before a petit-jury. He thought he had medical skill that would make him a Mott or a Grosse or a Willard Parker or a Sims; now he finds his sphere is that of a family physician, prescribing for the ordinary ailments that afflict our race. He was sailing on in a fog and could not take a reckoning, but now it clears up enough to allow him to find out his real latitude and longitude. He has been climbing, but now he has got to the top of the hill, and he takes a long breath. He is half-way through the journey at least, and he is in a position to look backward or forward. He has more good sense than he ever had. He knows human nature, for he has been cheated often enough to see the bad side of it, and he has met so many gracious and kindly and splendid souls, he also knows the good side of it. Now, calm yourself. Thank God for the past, and deliberately set your compass for another voyage. You have chased enough thistledown. You have blown enough soap bubbles. You have seen the unsatisfying nature of all earthly things. Open a new chapter with God and the world. This decade of the forties ought to eclipse all its predecessors in worship, in usefulness and in happiness. "Forty is a great word in the Bible. God's ancient people were forty years in the Wilderness. Eli judged Israel forty years. David and Solomon and Jehoash reigned forty years. When Joseph visited his brethren he was forty years old." Oh, this mountain-top of the forties! You have now the character you will probably have for all time and all eternity. God, by his grace, sometimes changes a man after the forties, but after that a man never changes himself. Tell me, O men and women who are in the forties, your habits of thought and life, and I will tell you what you will forever be. I might make a mistake once in a thousand times, but not more than in that proportion.

For Those in the Fifties

My sermon next accosts the fifties. How queer it looks when in writing your age you make the first of the two figures a "5." This is the decade which shows what the other decades have been. If a young man has sown wild oats, and he has lived to this time, he reaps the harvest of it in the fifties, or if by necessity he was compelled to overtoil in honest directions, he is called to settle up with exacting nature sometime during the fifties. Many have it so hard in early life that they are octogenarians at fifty. Sciaticas and rheumatisms and neuralgias and vertigos and insomnias have their playground in the fifties. A man's hair begins to whiten, and although he may have worn spectacles before, now he asks the optician for No. 14 or No. 12, or No. 10. When he gets a cough and is almost cured, he hacks and clears his throat a good while afterward. Oh, ye who are in the fifties, think of it! A half century of blessing to be thankful for, and a half century subtracted from an existence which, in the most marked cases of longevity, hardly ever reaches a whole century. By this time you ought to be eminent for piety. You have been in so many battles, you ought to be a brave soldier. You have made so many voyages, you ought to be a good sailor. So long protected and blessed, you ought to have a soul full of doxology. In Bible times in Canaan every fifty years was by God's command a year of jubilee. The people did not work that year. If property had, by misfortune, gone out of one's possession, on the fiftieth year it came back to him. If he had fooled it away, it was returned without a farthing to pay. If a man had been enslaved, he was, in that year, emancipated. A trumpet was sounded loud and clear and long, and it was the trumpet of jubilee. They shook hands, they laughed, they congratulated. What a time it was, that fiftieth year! And if under the old dispensation it was such a glad time, under our new and more glorious dispensation let all who have come to the fifties hear the trumpet of jubilee that I now blow. That was the allusion made by Mr. Toplady, the great hymnologist, when he wrote:

Blow ye the trumpet, blow
The gladly solemn sound:
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound,
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

Ye who have sold for nought
Your heritage above,
Shall have it back unbought,
The gift of Jesus' love.
The year of jubilee has come;
Return ye ransomed sinners home.

My sermon next accosts the sixties. The beginning of that decade is more startling than any other. In his chronological journey, the man rides rather smoothly over the figures "2" and "3" and "4" and "5," but the figure "6" gives him a big jolt. He says: "It cannot be that I am sixty. Let me examine the old family record. I guess they made a mistake. They got my name down wrong in the roll of births." But no, the older brothers or sisters remember the time of his advent, and there is some relative a year older and another relative a year

nger, and sure enough the fact is established beyond disputation. Sixty! Now your great danger is the mptation to fold up your faculties and quit. You will l a tendency to reminiscence. If you do not look out will begin almost everything with the words, "When as a boy." But you ought to make the sixties more morable for God and the truth than the fifties or fties or the thirties. You ought to do more during the xt ten years than you did in any thirty years of your e, because of all the experience you have had. You ve committed enough mistakes in life to make you se above your juniors. Now, under the accumulated ht of your past experimenting, go to work for God never before. When a man in the sixties folds up energy and feels he has done enough, it is the devil indolence to which he is surrendering, and God genally takes the man at his word and lets him die right ay. His brain, that under the tension of hard work s active, now suddenly shrivels. Men, whether they ire from secular or religious work, generally retire to grave. No well man has a right to retire. The rld was made for work. There remaineth a rest for e people of God, but it is in a sphere beyond the ach of telescopes. The military charge that decided e of the greatest battles of the ages—the battle of aterloo—was not made until eight o'clock in the eveng, but some of you propose to go into camp at two lock in the afternoon.

Congratulation for the Aged

My subject next accosts those in the seventies and yond. My word to them is congratulation. You ve got nearly, if not quite through. You have safely ossed the sea of life and are about to enter the harbor. ou have fought at Gettysburg and the war is over. ere and there a skirmish with the remaining sin of our own heart and the sin of the world, but I guess ou are about done. There may be some work for you t on a small or large scale. Bismarck of Germany gorous in the eighties. The prime minister of Engnd strong at seventy-two. Haydn, composing his atorio "The Creation," at seventy years of age. Isoates, doing some of his best work at seventy-four. lato, busy thinking for all succeeding centuries at ghty-one; Noah Webster, after making his world-nowned dictionary, hard at work until eighty-five years d; Rev. Daniel Waldo, praying in my pulpit at one ndred years of age; Humboldt, producing the immortal Cosmos" at seventy-six years; William Blake at sixty-ven learning Italian, so as to read Dante in the original. Lord Cockburn at eighty-seven writing his best reatise. John Wesley stirring great audiences at ighty-five. William C. Bryant, without spectacles, ading in my house "Thanatopsis," at eighty-three ears of age. Christian men and women in all departents serving God after becoming septuagenarians nd octogenarians and nonagenarians, prove that there re possibilities of work for the aged, but I think you ho are passed the seventies are near being through. low do you feel about it? You ought to be jubilant, ecause life is a tremendous struggle, and if you have got hrough respectably and usefully, you ought to feel like eople toward the close of a summer day seated on the ocks watching the sunset at Bar Harbor or Cape May or Lookout Mountain. I am glad to say that most old Christians are cheerful. Daniel Webster visited John Adams a short time before his death, and found him in very feeble health. He said to Mr. Adams: "I am glad to see you. I hope you are getting along quite well." To which Mr. Adams gave the courageous reply: "Well, I am quite comfortable, I have much shattered by time. It sways and trembles with every wind, and what is worse, sir, the landlord, as near as I can make out, does not intend to make any repairs." Dr. Beman, after passing into the seventies, was asked by Rev. Dr. Spear, "Dr. Beman, how is your health?" and he replied: "I have on me an incurable disease." "What is that?" asked my friend, and the septuagenarian replied: "Old age." Both of the old men I have mentioned intended their remarks for facetiousness, and old people have a right to be facetious.

Heavenly Rejuvenation

An aged woman sent to her physician and told him of her ailments, and the doctor said, "What would you have me do, madam? I cannot make you young again." She replied, "I know that, doctor. What I want you to do is to help me to grow old a little longer." The young have their troubles before them. The old have their troubles behind them. You have got about all out of this earth that there is in it. Be glad that you, an aged servant of God, are going to try another life and amid better surroundings. Stop looking back and look ahead. Oh, ye in the seventies and the eighties and the nineties, your best days are yet to come, your grandest associations are yet to be formed, your best eyesight is yet to be kindled, your best hearing is yet to be awakened, your greatest speed is yet to be traveled, your gladdest song is yet to be sung. The most of your friends have gone over the border and you are going to join them very soon. They are waiting for you. They are watching the golden shore to see you land. They are watching the shining gate to see you come through. They are standing by the throne to see you mount. What a glad hour when you drop the staff and take the sceptre, when you quit the stiffened joints and become an immortal athlete. But hear! hear! a remark pertinent to all people, whether in the twenties, the thirties, the forties, the fifties, the sixties, the seventies or beyond. What we all need is to take the supernatural into our lives. Do not let us depend on brain, and muscle and nerve. We want a mighty supply of the supernatural. We want with us a divine force mightier than the waters and the tempests, and when the Lord took two steps on bestormed Galilee, putting one foot on the winds and the other on the waves, he proved himself mightier than hurricane and billow. We want with us a divine force greater than the fires, and when the Lord cooled Nebuchadnezzar's furnace until Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego did not even have to fan themselves, he proved himself mightier than the fire. We want a divine force stronger than wild beast, and when the Lord made Daniel a lion-tamer, he proved himself stronger than the wrath of the jungles. There are so many diseases in the world we want with us a divine Physician capable of combatting ailments, and our Lord when on earth showed what he could do with catalepsy and paralysis and ophthal-

The Goodness of God

A man got up in a New York prayer-meeting and said: "God is my partner. I [illegible] years and have not failed once." He [illegible] natural into all your affairs. I [illegible] life, I must testify. Called to preach at Great Bend, in New Jersey, I entered upon my work. [illegible] with which to furnish it. After preaching there a year under the circumstances I should not [illegible] they must be getting tired of me. When I returned to the village after the brief vacation, [illegible] to go and look at it. Not expecting anything had happened, I put the key into the [illegible] opened it, and there was the hall completely furnished into the parlors, and they were furnished, the softest sofas I ever sat on, and into the study, and I found it furnished with book-cases, and I went into the bedrooms, and they were furnished, and into the pantry, and that was furnished with every culinary article, and the spice-boxes were filled, and a flour barrel there ready to be opened, and I went down into the dining-room, and the table was set and [illegible] furnished, and into the kitchen, and the stove was full of fuel, and a match lay on the top of the stove, and all I had to do in starting housekeeping was to strike the match. God inspired the whole thing, and if I ever doubt his goodness, all up and down the world, call me an ingrate. I testify that I have been in many tight places, and God always got me out, and he will get you out of the tight places.

But the most of you will never reach the eighties or the seventies or the sixties or the fifties or [illegible] He who passes into the forties has gone far beyond the average of human life. Amid the uncertainties [illegible] God through Jesus Christ as your present and eternal safety. The longest life is only a small fragment of the great eternity. We will all of us soon be there.

[illegible]

THE GOSPEL TEAM

A MISSION OF COLLEGE MEN TO COLLEGE UNDERGRADUATES

EIGHT young men, whose portraits are here given, are setting out this week on a mission of a most hopeful and interesting character. They belong to the School of Theology of Boston University, where they are taking the Post Graduate Course. They propose visiting colleges, to which they may be invited, in various parts of the country, free of charge, to present to the students the truths of the Gospel. It is a mission of young men to young men, and is all the more likely to succeed, because those who go belong to the same class as those to whom they go. It is notorious that young men in college are beset by strong temptations to doubt and to a neglect of the spiritual life. None know that fact better than those who have passed through the experience. They realize the need of earnest, sincere talk, which, given at the critical time, may decide the whole future life of the student. They can speak to him sympathetically, knowing his difficulties and dangers, and are better qualified even than older men to win his attention.

THE GOSPEL TEAM OF BOSTON UNIVERSITY SCHOOL OF THEOLOGY

The company is known as "the Gospel Team," a name which recalls the Apostle Paul's favorite symbol of the Christian life, as a race, or wrestle, such as those of the Greek athletic contests. It implies unity of aim, intense earnestness and freedom from conventionality, all of which are characteristics of the Gospel team that the undergraduate mind holds in respect. The members, now in the senior class of the School of Theology in Boston, are graduates of different institutions of learning. Their names and colleges are as follows: F. L. Mills, Wesleyan University; F. N. Miner, Albion College; G. L. Davis, Ohio Wesleyan University; Richard Evans, Lawrence University; W. O. Allen, Syracuse University; [illegible] J. S. Davis, Ohio Wesleyan University, and [illegible] Hartman, Ohio Wesleyan University.

Already the Gospel Team has accepted invitations from Lawrence University, Appleton, Wis.; De Pauw University, Greencastle, Ind.; Baker University, Baldwin, Kans.; Albion College, Albion, Mich., and Allegheny College, Meadville, Pa., and their work in those institutions will [illegible] the beginning of his career, to a wholesouled consecration to Christ's service, is an object worthy of the best [illegible] have the help of the Holy Spirit in their difficult task.

HOW SHENSI WELCOMED OUR RELIEF CARAVAN

Forty-Eight Carts Bore "The Christian Herald's" Relief to the Famine Sufferers—The Empress Dowager's Acknowledgments

BY the latest mail from China comes a letter from Dr. Moir Duncan, who was appointed by the Missionary Relief Committee in Tientsin to take personal charge of the famine relief work in the remote province of Shensi. It is a wonderful story that his letter tells—a story of a people conquered by love and kindness; of the oldest part of the Chinese nation deeply touched by the generosity of Christians, and of doors, heretofore closed against the Gospel, opening wide to the missionaries, who bring with their message, succor for the stricken multitudes.

Dr. Duncan's letter is given below:

HSI-AN-FU, SHENSI, Nov. 11.

Early in June it was doubtful whether it would be possible to distribute any relief in this province, which suffered the most from the famine that swept the northwest provinces. The Committee that was formed by Rev. Dr. Arthur Smith at Tien-tsin, allotted a portion of the New York CHRISTIAN HERALD Fund to Shensi, on the understanding that its administration be undertaken *only by foreigners*. The Ambassadors gave permission to go into the interior, if the Chinese were friendly and the way opened out.

On the 22d of June, a party started for T'Aiyuan, the scene of the inhuman massacres last year. On arrival there, through the good offices of Tao-T'ai Shen, the Governor of Shensi was communicated with, and soon permission was granted to proceed to Hsi-an-Fu (the capital). On the 26th of August, Major Pereira, Dr. J. A. C. Smith and myself reached the Western Capital. We were well received, as we had been protected and cared for all along the route. The journey was made with a minimum of discomfort, despite the weather. On arrival, we were visited by all the acting officials. The Governor did us the honor to invite the chief officials to meet us at dinner, and we also had the distinction of being the first foreigners to meet the members of the reconstructed Foreign Office (Wai-Wu-Pu), of which the successor to Li Hung Chang, Wang-Wen-Shao, was the President.

An Imperial Edict had been issued that we were going to distribute relief, and commanding all officials to treat us with respect. The Literary Chancellor was very anxious to inform us of an interview he had with the Empress Dowager, which was substantially as follows:

Empress Dowager. "And some foreigners have been here distributing relief?"

Literary Chancellor. "Yes; they are at present engaged in the work."

Empress Dowager. "It is very good of them to come at such a time. I heard of their arrival, and gave strict orders that the officials were to treat them courteously and render them assistance. Have you met them?"

Literary Chancellor. "Yes, I have met them and talked with them for some time. There is one of them who is quite at home in the language and classics of our land."

The Empress Dowager here expressed her pleasure and surprise.

Literary Chancellor (continuing). "And what is more, two of them have come up (that is, from San-Yuen-Hsien, where we were distributing relief), specially to see your Majesty start."

Empress Dowager. "That is exceedingly courteous. It would have been more befitting in me to visit them than that they should come to see me off."

The officials, from first to last, rendered effective help. The one to whose unfailing courtesy and spontaneous initiative we owed the most was the Intendent T'ang, the manager of the government relief office. By his resourcefulness, capacity and practical aid, he both officially and personally rendered immense and invaluable aid, and did all he could to further the interests of the relief. But for the help the officials gave, it would have been impossible for us to so effectually and quickly cover the field and afford relief. Some twenty-six officials in all actively assisted us. Then there were seventeen Christians (leaders and teachers) and four foreigners: Dr. J. A. C. Smith, of the Baptist Missionary Society: Mr. A. Trudinger, of the China Inland Mission; Mr. Tjader, of the Swedish Mission to China, and myself. The distributors were international and interdenominational, and the Chinese recipients were Confucians, Buddhists, Taoists, Mohammedans, and Christians.

The whole relief has been a conspicuous example of the broad philanthropy that oversteps distinctions of race and place. The method of relief was as follows: We first decided to limit the area to such places as we could effectively help, rather than extend the field. Next, we secured official lists of the poor and destitute in the various counties. These counties were divided into districts, and these, again, into divisions. A systematic scrutiny was made, by house-to-house visitation, of the condition of the families and the number of "mouths" to be relieved. In each district, the names of those not in actual need were struck off, while those in distress, or new-comers, were added. A stamped ticket was given to the head of each family, with the name and number of those "mouths" to be assisted, and a duplicate was retained for accuracy. Then on fixed days, at definite centres, we distributed the relief to the ticket-holders, who came to some public building lent to us for the occasion. In this way six counties—in the centre of greatest distress—were relieved as follows:

COUNTIES	FAMILIES	INDIVIDUALS	AMOUNT (TAELS)
Hsi-an-Fu—2 Cy's	10,385	36,742	22,459.76
San Yuan County	5,391	15,312	10,413.91
Kao Lin "	1,026	6,741	3,600.00
Lin T'ung "	7,058	17,712	17,377.38
Han Ch'eng "			5,848.00
			Taels, 59,699.05

It is satisfactory to know that at least 90–95 per cent. of those assisted were the poorest and most destitute. The relief was distributed personally by the foreigners, and to the parties relieved; *there were no intermediaries*. It must be a source of pleasure to those who contributed the money to learn that their help was extremely timely. There will be much suffering in the winter and in the early spring.

The small balance of the relief fund in hand could not be better disposed of than in the relief of the widows and orphans, of whom, alas, there is a large number. There are few homes in which there are not vacant chairs, and fewer still without empty cupboards. But the sufferings of the body are not to be compared

THE EMPRESS-DOWAGER OF CHINA

Drawn from Life by a Correspondent of *Black and White*

with the sorrows of the heart, and if the few remaining taels will help to give shelter to a few orphans, and help to some widows, surely there will follow the blessing of the Master who said: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these, my little ones, ye did it unto me."

I would like to say that, personally, I have felt it an honor to be the dispenser of the benevolence of your friends. It has shown how race and place, and all the barriers that divide, can be levelled by a single touch of Christian grace. The officials have been exceedingly struck with the genuineness and catholicity of the scheme. Again and again the governor and other officers would express surprise at the large-heartedness of the philanthropy. They were quick enough to discern how totally different Christian compassion is from the Confucian ideas of mercy. If no other idea has been driven home, that one has.

Another thing is this—there have been several villages and districts where, hitherto, we have not had any access or hearing for ourselves or our Gospel message, which have already sent deputations, asking us to tell them the bottom truths we teach and believe. I confess that is a result I was not prepared at this stage to witness, for we were of necessity so busy with the actual relief work, when at it, as to prevent us from having time to preach. A still further result has been that we have, in this ancient city, been respectfully received, where, before, we were barely tolerated for several years. Altogether, I undertook the work only under the sense of the pressing necessity of help, and without the expectation of these indirect results, that are as pleasing as practical. Dr. Smith and Mr. Trudinger have shared equally in all the danger and difficulties of the work, and without their aid it would have been impossible to get through so satisfactorily or speedily. The way was marvelously opened. We have all been helped and kept. The people are grateful, and the work is done. Thanking all the donors for their mercy and help, I am, yours in a common service. MOIR DUNCAN.

Dr. Duncan also sends this statement of the disbursement of that portion of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Relief Fund allotted to Shensi province:

To remittances as follows:

	Hankow Taels	Sanyuan Taels
3 July from Hong-Kong and Shanghai Bank..	3,253 80	3,000
15 Aug. from Hong-Kong and Shanghai Bank..	20,098 00	18,580
11 Sept. from Hong-Kong and Shanghai Bank..	42,000 00	39,000
	65,351 97	60,580
6 Aug. from T'ai-Yuan-Fu, $5,000, equal.....		5,081
Total receipts, taels.....		65,661

By payments as follows:

	Sanyuan Taels		
Relief in Hsi-an-Fu.....	22,459 76		
Expenses in Hsi-an-Fu.....	156 10		
Relief in Sanyuan-Hsien.....	10,413 91		
Expenses in Sanyuan-Hsien.....	34 70		
Relief in Kaolin-Hsien.....	3,600 00		
Relief in Lint'ung-Hsien	17,377 38		
Expenses in Lint'ung-Hsien	203 82		
Relief-in Han-Ch'eng-Hsien.....	5,848 80	60,094 47	
Honorarium to 17 Scrutineers	160 00		
Transmission of silver from T'ai-Yuan	50,00		
Telegrams as per receipts	8 94		
	218 94		
Special to widow of official who died when helping in relief.....	50 00	268 94	
Nov. 1, 1894, balance in Ta-Te-Heng Bank, Hsi-an-Fu.....		5,298 52	65,661 9

The expenses were chiefly for porterage, *e. g.* He had to hire no fewer than forty-eight carts to carry relief to the centres of distribution. The relief in Hsian and Sanyuan was conducted jointly by Dr. Smith, Mr. Trudinger, and Dr. Duncan. The Kaolin relief was given by Dr. Smith. The Lintung relief was administered by Mr. Trudinger and Dr. Duncan. The Han-Ch'eng relief was undertaken solely by Mr. Tjader.

General Howard on the Chinese

GEN. O. O. HOWARD, in the course of an address delivered before the West Side Branch Y. M. C. A. in New York recently, discussed the "proper attitude of American young men toward the Chinese within our boundaries." He said the execution of the present law, which is now expiring by limitation, had worked much hardship and cruelty to innocent victims, who had the misfortune to have been born in China. It is time for us to reconsider the whole question of Chinese exclusion. He would accord to the Chinaman the same rights and privileges that we now grant to Poles, Russians, Austrians, Italians, Scandinavians, and other foreigners who come here. Continuing, General Howard said:

"I know many Chinese families who dress as we dress, live as we live, send their children to our schools, and give an example of fidelity to Christian teaching that cannot be excelled. Thousands have already embraced our faith; some forty thousand gave their lives in China during the late war, on account of their love of the Master. We must advocate friendliness and not hostility in our legislation. Material interests, spiritual interests, every interest of humanity demands it. If the time has come when we must check immigration, let the exclusion be impartial and righteous—the exclusion of vice, of vicious indulgence, of plague spots, of anarchy, and of crime, we will gladly advocate."

General Howard told the story of So Ho Luck, a young Chinese student in this country. He worked in a restaurant, and afterwards became night clerk in a hotel, slept little, saved all he could, and studied at school all day. In vacation he went to China to see his parents, and on returning in October, was refused permission to land at Portland, Oreg., and was finally obliged to give up all his ambitions and go back to China. The speaker also cited other recent instances of cruel persecution, notably those of Leong Yank Tong, a Chinese merchant of Portland, Oreg.; of forty Chinese in Philadelphia, who were forcibly removed from their homes and places of business and sent to prison; of Chinese residents of Denver, imprisoned by wholesale, and of similar experiences among the Chinese in Jacksonville, Fla. He related several other instances of persecution under the Exclusion laws, which were only examples of thousands of other cases occurring all over the country.

Among General Howard's good-sized audience there were several Chinamen, who listened with the closest attention. The General is of opinion that there will be a change of policy on the part of the United States in regard to the Exclusion Act. Opinion in the West, he believes, is also changing and growing more liberal on the subject.

The Art Portfolio Lovely

Adam S., New Brunswick, N. J., writes: "Many thanks. I do not know which picture is the prettiest, they are all so lovely. I cannot imagine how you can give away such premiums; they are more beautiful each year."

GIRL OF THE PATAGONIAN ANDES SHIPWRECKED MEN AT SEDGE [illegible]

A TOUR IN PATAGONIAN WILDS

Tierra del Fuego and its Savage People A Land of Heathenism and Cruelty

By Emilie Olsson

OUR steamer *Chaco*, one of the government transports, has now safely reached Ushuaia, Tierra del Fuego, in the southernmost part of our great western hemisphere, where, fifty years ago, amid ice, snow and storms, beaten by savage Indians, the first missionary pioneers laid down their lives and obtained the martyr's crown.

During my two months on board, the Argentine commander and officers have been very kind and were interested in my mission tour in the far south. My precious load of Bibles has now been circulated from Buenos Ayres, along the Atlantic coast of Patagonia, to Tierra del Fuego, off the wild Cape Horn sea, a distance of two thousand miles. Over one thousand Scriptures (Testaments and portions), have been disposed of. All my books are from the American Bible Society of New York city. The "Silent Messenger of God," his written Word, is now read by hundreds of people in many out-of-the-way places, in territory which has never before been trodden by a missionary of the Cross.

Patagonia includes Chubut, Santa Cruz, and Tierra del Fuego. Its enormous pampas and cordilleras are little known. It is supposed by some that the great antediluvian animal, the milodon, still exists in Patagonia. I have been told the Indians call him *El Gualiche* (or "devil"). A skeleton has been found by explorers in Patagonia at Rada Tilly. I ascended a hill about seven hundred feet above sea level, and there found sea shells and bones on the very top. Many centuries ago, the whole of Patagonia must have been under water.

On October 16, 1901, we reached *La Isla del Estado* (or "Staten Island"), near Cape Horn. We safely anchored in Puerto Cook, discovered by Captain Cook. The harbor is the most magnificent I have ever seen. Its surrounding snow-clad peaks seem to reach the clouds, and the ocean waves roll at its feet. The story of wrecks on the rocks of this island, and the coast of Tierra del Fuego is appalling. Since May, 1901, or in about four months, no less than five ships have been lost or abandoned, dashed at night against the rocks, carried to the shore by terrific storms and wild Cape Horn seas, and all hands lost. The Argentine Government is doing good service to humanity, in picking up shipwrecked seamen and bringing them to Buenos Ayres. Our steamer picked up two shipwrecked crews, one from the French ship *Astree*, Captain A. Yananjean and twenty-nine seamen, the other from the wreck of the British four masted ship *Glencaird*, of Liverpool, bound for San Francisco. She was lost at dawn on August 1, on the rocks off Staten Island, and of the thirty-four men on board, only the boatswain, Lewis Powell, and two young Scandinavian sailors were saved, after being forty-one days on the frozen rocks of *La Isla del Estado!* The boatswain, Mr. Powell, and the poor sailors lost all they had, but they are now kindly cared for and well treated on the Argentine transport *Chaco*.

AT THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND MISSION STATION, TEKENIKA, TIERRA DEL FUEGO.

I had the pleasure of preaching to the prisoners at Staten Island and Ushuaia.

An old Indian (Yahgan), told me at the mission house at Ushuaia, that he remembered as a little boy the story of the massacre of the first white party of European martyrs, by the inhuman Fuegians. He showed me the spot where, as they [illegible] Bishop Stirling "for seven months lived alone among the savage natives, daily expecting death."

The Yahgan tribe is fast dying out, owing to the prevalence of disease and the great infant mortality. The Church of England Missionary Society has a mission at Tekenika, among the Yahgans, Mr. Lucas Pringle being the missionary in charge. A coal mine has lately been discovered at Tekenika, and I have been told that gold washing is done by the diggers in many places on Tierra del Fuego. These people are in great spiritual need. A few days ago I spoke to a native woman and prayed in her home. "Oh," she said in Spanish, "if a missionary only would come and stay here! I, for one would do all I could to help him." God is calling for laborers. Who will go? Who will send them the Gospel? The Ona tribe and the Alacaluefs of Western Patagonia, and the Techuelches Indians of Patagonia are crying for missionaries. The great inland Indian tribes in the east of Southern South America (where I travelled [illegible] without meeting a single Protestant missionary) are perishing without Christ. They are running about among the great forests, [illegible], uncared for by Christendom, lost in heathenism, cruelty and misery. A pathetic cry comes from these people of a neglected continent in Christian America. They want your prayers and they want the messengers of the Gospel.

[Contributions for Mr. Olsson's missionary work in South America will be received and acknowledged by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.]

FAMOUS BIBLE READERS

Read it Through Twenty-five Times

I am sixty-seven years old. Commenced in my twenty-fourth year to read the Bible through, and have been through twenty-five times, and now reading in Ezekial on the twenty-sixth time. The more I read it the more interesting it becomes.

Fairy, Ga. W. D. PETTY.

Read the Bible Thirty-two Times

I have read it through by course thirty-two times, and commenced it again on New Year's day. It gets better and better all the time. Praise the Lord!

New Richmond, Pa. KATE HAMILTON.

Read it Through Fifty Times

At the age of fourteen years I commenced a systematic reading of the Bible, aiming to read it through once a year, taking three chapters on week days and five chapters on the Sabbath. This I continued for about ten years. Since then I have followed a different course, taking words or subjects, a certain number at a time, and tracing them word for word from Genesis to Revelation, only to commence again with another set of words. This last form of study makes it intensely interesting, insomuch that I have read the Bible through as many as [illegible] times in a year, thus making a total of fifty times [illegible].

Peoria, Ill. JAMES B. SNELL.

Read the Bible Fifty-eight Times

I claim [illegible] by course. When I [illegible] years ago last September, I determined to read the Bible, by course, through, at family worship, once each year, for the mutual benefit of the household, and that my children might [illegible] [illegible] number S. A. BAKER, D.D.

Have Read it Sixty Times

I have read the Bible [illegible] sixty times. W. G. HAMILTON.

Kansas City, Kan.

Read it Over Fifty Times

Like the mother of Timothy, the mother of the writer inclined him when a child to read the Scriptures. The beginning of his practice which has [illegible] sixty years, during which the [illegible]

[illegible] APOLLOS PERRY NIE.

[illegible]

She Read the Bible Sixty-three Times

We recently mentioned the [illegible] Mrs. Sarah Hubbell, who had read the Bible through sixty-three times, and was then [illegible] the sixty-fourth. [illegible] [illegible] by her [illegible] with whom she lived. We have [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

A COLONIAL GROUP

THE WOMAN'S BUILDING

AN ESKIMO PET

THE SOUTH'S DISPLAY AT CHARLESTON

All the Buildings Nearing Completion—Scenic and Other Attractions of the Exposition

AFTER more than a month of its life has elapsed, the Charleston Exposition begins to near completion. It will be fully February before all the buildings are ready, or their contents arranged. It is not surprising that this state of affairs exists. Exposition history teems with obstacles surmounted, but Charleston has had more than its share of these. Limited in means, without a cent of government aid, handicapped by cold weather and lack of intelligent labor, the whole undertaking has moved forward only because the shoulders at the wheel have been numerous and strong.

The decision to open the gates December 1, was an admitted mistake; but the officials believed that a delay in the opening date would be almost fatal to success, so the original programme was carried out. Now, however, it is possible to realize that, in its complete form, the Exposition will be well worth seeing. While the Woman's Building is the only one actually in order, the other structures have a number of practically complete exhibits. This is particularly true of the Palace of Agriculture, really the South Carolina State Building, where educational, textile and agricultural displays give an excellent idea of the progress the Twentieth Century South is making.

The educational work is notable, from the kindergarten display to that of South Carolina College, Wade Hampton's *Alma Mater*. If those in whose hands the Southern educational work has been placed are permitted to carry out their plans, the percentage of illiteracy will, within the days of the rising generation, be reduced to slight proportions. The display of children's work at Winthrop College will compare favorably with any similar work, and the exhibit of Clemson College, Senator Tillman's pride, is more than interesting in its showing of practical educational work accomplished.

In the Cotton Palace, and in the Palace of Commerce, the exhibits are in too incomplete a state to admit of comparison, and this is also true of the Electrical, Transportation and Machinery Buildings. The task of hanging the pictures in the Art Building has just begun, and with the exception of Maryland, the State buildings are still unfinished.

The women of South Carolina have led all exhibitors. Their building, situated a stone's throw from the historic Ashley River, was originally the old Rose mansion. It was Sir Henry Clinton's headquarters during the British occupation of Charleston in Revolutionary days. Here is presented a quaint and curious collection of deep historical interest. In strong contrast with this are the exhibits illustrating the present—the library, its cases filled with books written by women—and the display in another room, illustrating the duties and deeds of the trained nurse. Then there is the dining-room, furnished in the fashion of long ago, with queer chairs, centuries old, a sideboard brought from England by one of the Cavaliers, and a huge mahogany table, at which twenty-five persons might dine with comfort. In the great room on the second floor, the different sections of the State are represented, as well as communities outside the Carolinas. Quaint and curious is the most fitting term of description.

Near the Woman's Building stands the Negro Department, a structure of the Mexican mission type, built in the form of a letter "H." Here is shown the work of the Southern colored educational institutions, the exhibits being almost wholly for the purpose of illustrating what the mechanics and artisans of these schools can accomplish. A feature of note stands just at the rear of the building—a large, double brick arch, constructed by students of the State Colored College. So excellent is the brick-work, that the builders of the arch are likely to receive a special medal. Wagon-building, furniture-making, working in iron and steel—all these are in evidence, while the agricultural achievements are not forgotten.

The State buildings, with the exception of that of Maryland, are still in the hands of the workmen, although February 1 will see them all practically complete. The Liberty Bell, placed in position, the Philadelphia Building, which is partially a model of Independence Hall, will then be in order. Illinois has a comfortable and handsome structure, and the New York Building, now bristling with scaffolding, promises to present a fine architectural appearance.

THE AUDITORIUM AT THE CHARLESTON EXPOSITION

Architecturally, the Exposition is decidedly unique. The main group of buildings, numbering three, is constructed in horseshoe form. The connecting links are colonnades, and these are used by the Government for the exhibits of the Smithsonian Institution, Navy Department, etc. The principal structures are ornate, and the architect's apparent intention was to make them suggest the tropics. Straight down from the centre of the Cotton Palace lies the sunken garden, surrounded by a moat, bridged at intervals.

In sculpture there are few original groups, but these are of exceptional excellence. Chief among them are the Huguenot, Negro and Colonial groups. Reproductions from antique and modern sculpture are scattered effectively through the grounds. The ever-present Apollo Belvidere vies in favor with the "Bronco Buster," while, here and there, equestrian and other memorials of famous men are visible. It is a matter of satisfaction that no effort is made to impress by quantity rather than quality. Anything may be criticised, but it must be admitted that the greater portion of what the Exposition has is worth seeing.

At the north end of the grounds the Midway begins. It is much the same Midway that wailed, tooted and salaamed at Chicago and Buffalo, only greatly reduced in size. The Esquimaux and the Eastern dancers, both familiar, are unchanged; the menagerie is largely in evidence, and the shriek of the miniature locomotive is none the less piercing. Orient and Occident jostle each other, and the public is invited in stentorian tones to "pay, pay, pay."

A distinctive feature of the Exposition is the support given by the people of Charleston. This is a city of 60,000 population, fully two-thirds thereof colored. The hotel accommodations are naturally limited, and some of the best homes in Charleston have been thrown open to visitors. Nor are the rates exorbitant. Charleston cannot be charged with a desire to overreach visitors. To be in an Exposition town where rates have not been raised, and where there is no danger of being fleeced, is such a unique experience that it ranks with the Exposition itself in point of attractiveness.

C. C. JOHNSON.

Baptized in the Sacramento

When thousands were crossing the continent, recently, to attend the Epworth Convention in San Francisco, the first place of interest in the land of fruit and flowers was the capital of the golden state. Those who remained in Sacramento had an opportunity of witnessing a very impressive service. On the bank of the river, whose waters have been used for more than half a century to wash the precious metal, was a large gathering of devout worshipers. After a soul-stirring praise service, and while the company sang, "On Jordan's stormy bank I stand," four candidates for baptism were buried in the stream by Rev. W. Thompson, of the United Brethren Church.

THE BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

An Illustrious Guest

THE preparations being made to welcome the brother of the Emperor of Germany, who is expected to pay this country a visit next month, are now well forward. He is coming to attend the ceremony of launching the yacht now being built for the Emperor by Messrs. Townsend and Downey, of Shooter's Island, in the harbor of New York. The yacht will be named *The Meteor*, and was designed by Messrs. Cary, Smith and Barbey, of New York, who have superintended its construction. Some time ago, the Emperor asked to have Miss Alice Roosevelt, the President's eldest daughter, act as sponsor at the ceremony, and the President gave courteous consent. The Emperor then telegraphed the following message in English:

PRINCE HENRY OF PRUSSIA

I am most gratified by your kind permission for Miss Roosevelt's performing the christening ceremony of my yacht. It gives me great pleasure to announce to you that I have ordered my yacht, *Hohenzollern*, to cross over and be present at the ceremony. My brother, Admiral Prince Henry of Prussia, will appear as my representative, and will be able to express to you once more my sincere feelings and friendship for the United States and their illustrious head. WILLIAM R. I.

It is expected that Prince Henry will sail from Germany about Feb. 15, by the *Kronprinz Wilhelm*, of the North German Lloyd Line, as the *Hohenzollern*, not having accommodation for the coal that would be needed for so long a voyage, will have to take a longer course, in order to coal by the way. The Prince is due in New York about Feb. 22. He will be met by a squadron of the Navy under the command of Rear-Admiral Robley D. Evans and escorted to New York. Thence he will proceed by special train to Washington to meet the President, and will return to New York for the ceremony of launching the yacht, which, it is expected, will take place on Feb. 26, after which he will go back to Washington. According to present arrangements, the Prince will visit Cincinnati, Chicago, and some other cities, and view Niagara Falls, before returning to New York, from which port he expects to sail for Germany on March 8. The courtesy of the Emperor's telegram and the compliment of the visit of his brother are highly significant. European journals profess to see in the affair political motives, but it is probable that there is no other design than the expression of courteous and friendly feeling to the American nation. The Prince will be cordially welcomed for his brother's sake and his own. It may be hoped that the good wishes on both sides for continued peace and amity between the two nations will be fulfilled, and that the time may soon come when between all nations there will be no sentiments but those of kindness and good-will. So will be fulfilled the message from the skies that ushered into the world the advent of the Prince of Peace:

Glory to God in the highest; on earth peace, and good will toward men (Luke 2: 14).

THE GERMAN IMPERIAL YACHT "HOHENZOLLERN"

Why a Suitor Failed

In a recent trial in the Supreme Court, in New York, the applicant had a clear case, and would undoubtedly have obtained a judgment in his favor but for his past record. In a former suit for divorce, his son was given into the care of the wife, but permission was granted him to see the child at stated intervals. In his recent application to the Court, he stated that his former wife had taken the child to Europe, and after her return had placed him in a school outside the State and declined to tell the father where he was. He contended that she ought to be punished for contempt of court, and should be forced to comply with its order. The matter was not disputed, the evidence was produced that the father himself had not obeyed the mandate of the Court, inasmuch as, though prohibited from contracting a new marriage while his former wife was living, he had gone to New Jersey, and there married another woman. Hearing this, the judge refused to consider the application, and the complainant was dismissed, with the reminder that suitors must have clean hands when they bring complaints. Having himself disobeyed the law, he was not entitled to the remedies he would otherwise have derived from the law. People often overlook this principle when they complain that their prayers are not answered. People who are living in sin cannot expect God to hear them when in time of trouble they plead his promises.

Let not that man think he shall receive anything of the Lord (James 1: 7).

A Conscience-Stricken Thief

The house of a citizen residing near Middletown, N. Y., was broken into some months ago, and plundered. There was no clue to the burglars, and the owner made up his mind that he would never recover his stolen property. He regretted it, not only because of its intrinsic value, but because of the association of some articles with loved ones who are dead. Especially he mourned the loss of a watch, in the case of which was the only portrait he had of a dearly loved baby daughter. To his surprise, one day last week, he found on his doorstep a package containing the stolen watch and the other articles of jewelry. With it was a letter, saying that the picture in the watch had recalled to the memory of the thief his own daughter long since dead. The consciousness of what he had been when she was living and of what he had become caused him intense anguish, and he had finally resolved to lead a new and honest life. He therefore restored the lost property as an appropriate beginning. Love is a powerful reformer. We may hope the man will test it still further. If the love of a dead child did so much for him, what may not the love of a living Saviour do!

The life which I now live in the flesh, I live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me and gave himself for me (Gal. 2: 20).

A Crater Lake

One of the most wonderful lakes in the world is described in the recent report of the Geological Survey in Washington, D. C. It was found on the summit of the Cascade Range in Oregon, about sixty-five miles north of the California line. The Indians knew of its existence, but feared to approach it, believing it was the abode of the Great Spirit. Mr. Diller, of the Survey Department, says: "On approaching it from any side, the observer sees a broad cluster of gentle peaks rising about 1,000 feet above the general crest of the range on which they stand. The way is littered with lava boulders and well studded with firs. Arriving at the crest, the lake in all its majestic beauty comes suddenly upon the scene, and is a most impressive sight. The eye beholds twenty miles of almost unbroken cliffs, ranging from over 500 to nearly 2,000 feet above the surface of the water. These cliffs encircle the deep blue sheet of

Betrayed by Love

A pathetic capture was made last week on one of the vessels about to sail from New York. A young girl, evidently a countess, sailed down the White Star pier shortly before the sailing of the *Cymric* for Liverpool. She entrusted her luggage to the stewards of the steamer. They seized him at once and took him to prison. He was a man for whom they had been searching for twelve years. In [illegible] he held a position of trust in a Western town and was generally respected, but he used some of the money intrusted to his care, which did not belong to him. Fearing detection, he absconded, and though diligent search was made for him, he was not found. Recently, his wife died, and his daughter, a girl of sixteen, was left alone. Knowing how fond her father had been of her, she was watched, and when she set out for New York, it was suspected that she was going to her father. The suspicion was justified, for he was found in the person of a steward of the *Cymric*. [illegible] child with him in the home he had prepared for them in England. How many will there be at the last!

BRIEF NOTES

Rev. Thomas Harrison has resigned to conduct special services in the Y. M. C. A. Hall, Philadelphia, Pa., [illegible] Feb. 1.

The Classis Arcade Reformed Church, Newark, N. J. (Rev. Dr. H. H. Meeter, pastor), has a membership of [illegible] communicants, and during the past year received [illegible] on confession of faith. The total contributions for the year amounted to $12,000.

The census returns show that the population under the jurisdiction of Japan proper [illegible] Japan proper, Formosa, and the Pescadores, [illegible] The number of males is [illegible] females, [illegible] The number of foreigners is [illegible] Of these [illegible] are Chinese and [illegible] are Americans.

The Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, New York, on [illegible] of the pastorate of Dr. John Hall, [illegible] Dr. Hall's successor, Dr. Parkhurst, [illegible] Dr. Hall's pastorate [illegible] and [illegible] of communicants.

An [illegible] Christian Endeavor Society [illegible] Christian Endeavor [illegible] Mr. [illegible] Christian Endeavor [illegible] Christian Endeavor [illegible] Christian Endeavor

Child Studies

By STECKEL, PHOTOGRAPHER, LOS ANGELES, CAL.

DOLLY DIMPLE AT

"Wis' some one'd come,
I'm all alone."

"But I don't care,
I've pictures here."

"I'll call mamma,
Or dear papa."

The Order of "Old-Fashioned Women"

THE Order of Old-Fashioned Women came into existence in Atlanta, Ga., some nine years ago. Eight bright young matrons, who, as "society girls," had been good friends and great chums, were in the habit of meeting together on a certain day in each week, "just to have a good time reminiscencing," as one put it. One day one of them said, "While we are having a happy time ourselves, why not be doing good to others? It seems so easy to do good; and while others are doing something for suffering humanity about us, why not we?" All agreed that their opportunities for benevolence were too good to be thrown away. "What shall we call ourselves?" was asked.

Then the name of "Old-Fashioned Women" was suggested and adopted. Their idea, at first, was simply to sew for the poor of the city at their merry weekly sessions. In their work, they said they would follow the customs of their grandmothers and great-grandmothers. An old-fashioned quilting party, to which they invited their friends of both sexes, was their first "broad venture" into the realm of raising funds for charitable purposes. It was a success, and the forerunner of others of equally fortunate results. Various quaint forms of entertainment besides were thought out and carried into effect.

. . .

These young matrons were none of them clubwomen in the ordinary sense of the word, nor were they card-players, in which particulars, as well as in their forms of work, they were very "old-fashioned." The Order has neither president nor vice-president. The duties of secretary, however, has devolved upon Mrs. Julian Field, who has always been an active factor. Mrs. Morris Brandon is the efficient treasurer, and she "likes to have her hands full," they merrily declare.

It must not be thought that they are doing charitable work frivolously or carelessly. The Order has shown a good business head; the members study ways, means and results, and their money is not spent on impracticable schemes. They come in actual touch with many of those for whom they work, and have proved in various ways their determination to do, and do well, whatever their hands find to do. Its sessions are held on Wednesday afternoon of each week, and no social function nor social obligation of any kind is ever allowed to interfere in any way with this meeting. They have made and invested for the good of humanity many thousands of dollars. Through their efforts, too, many of Atlanta's leading business men have been drawn into showing a practical interest in their schemes for doing good, and respond readily to their calls for aid.

A beautiful free Maternity Ward to Grady Hospital will soon stand as a monument to their faithfulness and devotion. This ward is to be a haven of refuge for destitute mothers, and for working-women who cannot be well cared for in their own poor abodes during their times of trial. Besides the Maternity Home, other institutions might be named which are in their debt, and which have benefited by their generosity and their labor.

. . .

Thus the Order of Old-Fashioned Women came into being and has wrought out its history. And thus these women, representing the wealth and aristocracy of the Gate City of the South, with their labor and of their bounty, provide for the relief of the wretched, and find time to visit the afflicted and to listen to the cry of distress. In doing these things, they have followed the natural, happy way of youth, and scattered joy for others along their own paths of innocent pleasure. There has never been a thought of self-glorification; their labors went on quietly for years before the outside world had any knowledge of them as serious philanthropists accomplishing dignified ends. Each name on the roll of the Order of Old-Fashioned Women has now become associated with some noble charity. Every member is doing heartily her part in making the world better and happier. "Blessed are the Happiness Makers" is indeed the fitting motto of the Order of Old-Fashioned Women.

BELLE ROBINSON BUTLER.

Sympathy in Service

THE question came up lately at an afternoon tea, where a number of women were chatting over their fragrant cups of Oolong and Ceylon. One bright speaker declared that sympathy was enervating. She instanced the surgeon, whose steady hand did not falter when performing the most delicate and dangerous operation, and declared that for her part she wanted neither a sympathetic doctor nor a sympathetic nurse if she were in need of either.

"Are you not confusing emotion with sympathy?" asked a friend. "Emotion, allowed its way, would unfit people for life's sterner duties in many cases, but sympathy is deeper, truer, more divine. Am I not right?" she said, appealing to an old lady who sat a little apart from the rest.

Madam Curtis smiled. "In a way," she replied, "you are both right. I am a Southerner, and like demonstration, but I think there are times and seasons for everything. A nurse who should feel acutely the pangs of the patient, who was so worn out with compassion that she could not properly care for the ailing child or fevered woman, would not be fit for a profession that demands constant and varied attention, and the giving out of great vitality. But nobody wants a woman of adamant to care for her in illness."

"Take it in Settlement Work," said pretty Mrs. Lucas. "When first I began to visit in the homes of my poor friends, I could see no lights nor shades. I was in distress, because their rooms were so cluttered, and the food so poor, and the whole environment so uncomfortable. But after awhile I learned that the poor did not crave pity, that they often resented it; that when they had work and wages and a foothold they were contented, and that their children, as eager and ambitious as mine, had as good a chance in this Republic as any others. I learned to go about gaily and cheerily, and to meet my self-respecting and independent friends in a friendly fashion."

"What we all need as an endowment," said the minister's wife, "is the heart of the Master, the great, warm, true heart of Jesus, throbbing in our own."

MRS. ROBERT MADDOX

MRS. WILMER MORSE

MRS. WM. H. KISER

MRS. WM. ELLIS, JR.

WORK AND PLAY

The Nursery Pet's Holiday

By Margaret E. Sangster

"I'm vewy tired. Pwease let me be."

"I've dot a book, Now, pwease, don't look."

"I'm w'itin' now. I've learned jus' how."

The Delights of the Snow

I DOUBT if a child ever is indifferent to the delight of the snow. When the white flakes come floating like so many feathers through the still air, the little watchers by the window are in rapture, and, indeed, older people love to see the wonder and the picture of the freshly fallen snow. One of Lowell's loveliest, most exquisite poems, describes a father, watching the snow with his little living daughter, and kissing her for her sister, fast asleep in a lowly grave under that pure coverlet. The snow has an amazing way of obliterating landmarks, and in the wild tempests which hurtle down on our Western plains, men sometimes lose their way and perish near their homes. Everything looks strange and unfamiliar when the snow heaps itself into hollows, powders trees and shrubs, packs all the crannies and crevices, and roofs the housetops anew with gleaming and stainless thatch from the skies.

It is a warm covering for the grasses and grains, which are kept from freezing under its blanket of softly-clinging ermine.

Some of us have our pensioners all winter, and take pains to feed the friendly birds which winter in the North, scattering crumbs for them, and dropping seeds and other food where the more timid can find their breakfast, when they are too timid to accept it from our hands. Naturalists tell us that a good many birds survive the cold of the North, and find places where they live, in sheltered spots, till spring returns.

The child who loves God's birds and tries to care for them, will be a happier child than the selfish little being who has no pets and no dependents in the big outdoor world.

I question whether many of us women enjoy winter as we ought. A cold day comes, and we barricade the doors, shut tight the windows, drive the fire in stove and furnace, and then—grumble. We manage to do a good deal of grumbling about the weather, first and last, finding it too wet or too dry, too hot or too cold, too this or too that, instead of taking it as God sends it, going forth into it and loving it. One winter, a friend of mine was living in the mountains, and, as her house was small and her family large, they could not all sleep under the same roof. "I had to go across the lot," she said, "to the little cabin where R. and I. slept, and often we took a lantern and walked there between walls of snow. Neither of us had a cold the whole season." Half at least of our maladies are due to over much coddling. If we would "hap ourselves up," as our Scottish cousins say, and valiantly sally out into the cold, white, wintry world, we should gain in health and live longer. Whatever we do, let us not house our young women, or the children, blessings on them.

Equipped in warm woollen clothing with rubber boots, a healthy child may defy the snow. Have a night-cap thing such as the Canadians wear, or a cap with ear-flaps, and put that on the head, dress in a rig to suit the weather, and go out to the birds, the pine-trees and the snow.

THE FIRST LESSON

Amy and Sister Marion are handling over a picture book, and Amy is spelling word by word, and learning to read. If Marion were an ordinary mortal, Amy would not learn to spell, she would have worked out the letters as they were pictured, but this older sister is old-fashioned, and as she once taught Amy the use of Webster's Blue-backed Spelling Book. So Amy is learning the first lesson, and with her wise head Marion is slipping the key which unlocks all literature, the key of the alphabet. Watch the sweet intentness of little Amy's face as she traces the lines, and finds out what sounds are hidden in the letters.

When Does the School Age Begin?

THE merry little kindergarten people are [illegible] the mischievous of late, with their games and [illegible] pretty exercises and the pleasant, inductive methods by which they are guided into the school-room world. Most parents think seven quite soon enough for a child's school days to begin, and it is taken for granted that a child who has not been taxed and forced and pushed into undue development, will learn rapidly enough after that milestone. In a former day, children were very much earlier pushed into the book world. At four Macaulay could read, and at three Robert Murray McCheyne had learned the Greek alphabet. At seven a boy who to-day scarcely knows enough to [illegible] was reading Cæsar, having mastered Eutropius, reading at three and a half. The writer of this paragraph could read fluently at four, and was studying English history with pleasure at six. In the old days, children's lives were very simple and [illegible] so evening as one thing were sent early to bed, and they were companions to their parents in so real a way that their minds were not weighted with the need of thought on their own account. The [illegible] is on the whole more symmetrical, more of an all-round child, and it tells less and develops more. The manual training which begins in early [illegible] adapted to make children into [illegible] and often [illegible] Then [illegible] hands as well as to their books.

On many accounts the postponement of school-life is an advantage. It gives the children more time to play, and as [illegible] life has so little time for play, childhood should have all the play possible. Play is recreation. Study is [illegible] mother, or send Henry and Hannah [illegible] the schoolroom.

A Jolly Junior Endeavor Social

Here comes a cheery [illegible] Glenwood, Iowa, where the Junior Endeavorers had an apple social one day last autumn, and very long [illegible] Each child brought some small apples. The leaders furnished a little more, and there were [illegible] exercises, in which the children took part. [illegible] the last of all. Some brought more than the allotted [illegible] pan, and were much amused to fill [illegible] pack a barrel, which [illegible] Thoroughly done for the [illegible] men, and [illegible] way. Then the barrel of apples [illegible] sent to the Methodist Hospital at Des Moines, Ia. These [illegible] pictures and their [illegible] very [illegible] young folks have [illegible] a capital idea, and others may well imitate their good example.

SEEKING PRAISE ON FALSE PRETENSES ❋ THE SIN OF LYING

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR FEB. 9
ACTS 4: 32 TO 5: 11

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT: "WHEREFORE, PUTTING AWAY LYING, SPEAK EVERY MAN TRUTH WITH HIS NEIGHBOR." EPH. 4: 25

The Lesson Story

CAIN was "the first murderer," but to Ananias and Sapphira belongs the distinction of being the first liars and the first hypocrites in the Christian Church. God has put their story into his book, that we may know what an abomination lying lips are to him. Ananias and Sapphira were husband and wife. They must have been comparatively rich, because they had property to sell. When people sell something, they usually have in mind something they want to buy with the money they expect to receive. It was so with Ananias and Sapphira. They wanted to buy a good name, to be talked of as being very generous and kind. But what they did, shows that they were not willing to be what they wished to seem.

Let us look in on them when they have sold their property, and are sitting in their home, with bags of gold on the table between them. We hear a whisper. We cannot tell whether it comes from Ananias or Sapphira. The words are, "Let us keep back a part of the money for ourselves. The gift will be a large one, even if we do not give it all." "Yes," says the other, "but let us get the credit of giving it all." So they take off one bag and set it aside. Then Ananias takes what is left and starts to find Peter and John in the synagogue, that is, the church. Sapphira does not go with him. She stays at home to dig a hole in the ground and hide the money which they have kept for themselves. But she could not hide it in that way, you will find, as the story goes on. Ananias has come into the synagogue. It might have been the Lord's day, I think it was, because it was then that people gave money to the Church as they do now. Ananias lays the gold down at the feet of Peter and John and says, "My wife and I have sold some land, and what we have received for it we want to give to help the poor people in the church." He expected to hear Peter say, "How very generous you are to give so much." Ananias expected to see the people look surprised and hear them say, "What a good man Ananias is. He gives more than anybody else!" But he heard none of these things, for nobody said them. Instead, Peter said to him, "You are telling a lie to God that Satan has given you. You could have kept a part of the money for yourself without telling a lie about it, for it was all your own, to give or to keep as you pleased." How did Peter know it was a lie? God had told him. Peter has no sooner spoken these words than Ananias falls down dead at his feet. God has punished him with death. How dreadful to die such a death in the Church of God! For a rich man, Ananias had a very small and a very quick funeral, for at the command of Peter, four men carried him out at once and buried him.

Sapphira, at home, waited for her husband to come back and tell her how they were praised for their gift. But he did not come. You and I know why he did not. She stands in the doorway, and watches for him, but he does not come, and after three hours, she starts out to find out what is the matter. She comes into the synagogue, and sees the gold lying there which Ananias brought. She looks about, but does not see Ananias. She asks if anybody can tell her where he is. Peter, seeing her, points to the gold, and asks her, "Did you sell your land for so much?" She answers, "Yes, for so much." Peter says to her, "I see you agreed together to tell this lie to God, and you shall be punished with death as your husband has been." Then Sapphira knew what had become of Ananias. And God sent death to Sapphira, and there was another speedy death and small funeral, for the same four men who had carried out Ananias and buried him, carried out Sapphira, and buried her beside her husband, both in one grave. We would like to know what was done with the gold which lay on the floor. The Bible does not tell us about it; we might guess that it was not used to help God's church in any way, for it was God's law that a lamb that had any blemish, a broken limb or a spot of disease about it, could not be used for sacrifice. Surely, the gold of Ananias and Sapphira had a worse blemish. Perhaps a burying ground for poor people was bought with it. That would be the best way of burying the money, and it was what had been done with the money which Judas received for betraying Christ. We may be very sure that no one wanted to use the money which had been the false offering of Ananias and Sapphira. It was lie-money, and not the last entitled to that name.

"ANANIAS, HEARING THESE WORDS, FELL DOWN AND GAVE UP THE GHOST"

Application and Illustration

Not one of them said that aught of the things which he possessed was his own, but they had all things common (Acts 4: 32).

Giving All to God

Before we turn to Ananias, the hypocrite, let us view the scene that precedes his story when Barnabas and others sold their land and houses, and brought all the proceeds to the common treasury of that early Church, out of which all were supplied "as any one had need." It is useless to debate whether that example should have been followed in every church. It was not followed in any, even in apostolic times. But the spirit which prompted that brotherly generosity certainly should be in every church. No one, saint or sinner, can truly say that aught of the things he possesses is his own. The doctrine of "stewardship" has always been God's doctrine, and is now the people's doctrine also, in the case of rich men, at least. President Roosevelt voices the nation's sentiment in saying: "When a man has made a large fortune through the opportunities and advantages offered him in this country, the people have at least a moral right to demand that the wealth be used in such a manner as to tell on the whole for good and not for evil." The Bible does not command us to repeat the beautiful communism of the Church of Jerusalem, but it does teach that we should give proportionately and regularly on the first day of the week (I. Cor. 16: 2); freely—"the Lord loveth an hilarious giver"—which is the literal rendering of II. Cor. 9: 7. Manifestly, the giving of the early Church was not an irksome duty, but a joy. Barnabas is mentioned by name, probably because he was rich and because it takes more grace for a rich man to give all than for the poor widow to do so, who gave the two mites—a grace which Ananias, with whom Barnabas is set in contrast, attempted but did not attain. Barnabas was originally called Joseph, but got the other surname, meaning son of consolation or exhortation, because of his brotherly words of cheer and helpfulness. It is clear, therefore, that he did not make his giving a substitute for personal service. Owning a field, he sold it, and laid all the proceeds at the apostle's feet, that is, at Jesus' feet. The story of the early Christians giving all they had, in their love for God and each other, certainly ought to shame us out of the modern habit, that has led someone to say that Christians "save their pennies for the Lord and the organ grinders." Few who devote an evening to sinful or even selfish pleasure, get off with less expense than a dollar; but Christians at evening church, receiving higher joys, average a penny apiece, as many giving less as more. It has been said, "One vice is as expensive as ten virtues." It is hardly so when one has in his "ten virtues" the beautiful grace of liberality.

. . .

Here is a story of a little girl, named Sarah, who showed in our day the very spirit of those early Christians. Her classmates in the Sabbath School were selling chickens and all sorts of things to get missionary money, but Sarah had nothing she could sell. She looked again and again at her pet cat, Tabby, glad that nobody would buy a cat. But calling one day with her mother on a Mrs. Bates, she heard Colonel Bates, the husband, say in the next room: "Such times as we are having with mice! I would give five dollars for a good mouser." Sarah knew that Col. Bates, who did not go to church, would not give that five dollars to missions in any other way, but she could not bear to think of giving up dear Tabby. But the next day she came around with the cat and asked for Col. Bates. "The five dollars, if you please; you said you would, you know, give for a good mouser; and Tabby is the best one that ever was, and Mamma says so; and the missionaries need the money—the heathen people do, you know—and I mustn't be selfish and keep Tabby. Will you be very good to her?" and a great tear, hot from little Sarah's blue eyes, splashed on the Colonel's hand. Colonel Bates had not really meant what he said. It was only his extravagant way of speaking; but when Sarah reminded him of what she had heard him say, he could not go back on his word, and so Sarah brought five dollars to the mission band, and was very happy to give so much, even at such a sacrifice.

The Missionary Cat

Hands that ope but to receive
Empty close; they only live
Richly who can richly give.
—J. G. WHITTIER.

. . .

The Bible teaches that giving is a part of worship, and so no one can do another's giving any more than his repenting. A little boy being at church for the first time, when the collection plate was passed, said to the collector politely, "Mamma will pay my fare." But children should be taught that parents can no more do their giving than their praying, and very early trained to earn money themselves and give out of these earnings of their own. The battle with selfishness is a hard one, and should begin early. A boy being given two nickels, one for himself and one for the missionary cause, in tossing them carelessly lost one through a crack in the floor, and exclaimed, "Oh, there goes the missionary nickel." What a joy to ourselves and the world it would be if we could some way lose selfishness itself in childhood and never find it again! We do not need to go back nineteen hundred years, but only to the last Christmas month, when nearly everybody in our land seemed to be having secret joy for weeks in preparing gifts for friends and the poor and the Church, to see that "it is more blessed to give than to receive." The generous giving of the early Church is oftenest repeated in our days in the missionary field. It is like going back to the New Testament to go to Ceylon, where every tenth tree of the Christians is given to the Lord and marked "X," and where a tenth of other earnings and of work is also given, and even of the rice, as they cook each meal they throw a part into "the Lord's rice pot."

No One Can Do Our Giving

. . .

Ananias, with Sapphira his wife, kept back part of the price. As the first sin of Israel on entering the Land of Promise was prompted by the love of money, Achan's secret appropriation of the wedge of gold, a part of the spoils of Jericho, which he buried in his tent in vain, bringing judgment upon himself and family, so the first sin that clouded the spiritual land of promise into which the Christian Church had just entered, was the sin of Ananias and Sapphira, who coveted such applause for generosity as they had heard bestowed upon Barnabas, but were not willing to pay the price in an equally unreserved gift of the money they had obtained. The parable of the Sower, in its reference to the shallow soil upon the rock, is probably the correct interpretation of their characters. The preaching of Peter and the healing of the lame man took root in their hearts, but they had little depth of earth, and under it was the unbroken rock of covetousness. They tried to win reputation rather than character, which last is heart deep. "Reputation is what men think of us; character is what God knows of us." If we take care of character, reputation will take care of itself; but if we are chiefly anxious for reputation, we are in danger of substituting hypocrisy for character, and wrecking our lives as did Ananias and his wife. At first they planned only to act a lie, but this led to reiterated spoken lies, as one lie usually leads to another.

Coveting Praise for Virtues not Possessed

. . .

Lying is now so common, and is treated as so trivial an offense, that we may well bring the subject back to God's judgment bar and try it by the Book. What does the Bible say of lying and of truth? "They go astray as soon as they are born, speaking lies." "Thou desirest truth in the inward parts." "Putting away lying, speak every man truth with his neighbor." "Lying lips are an abomination to the Lord." "All liars shall have their part in the lake that burneth with fire and brimstone."

Bible Estimate of Lying

What God thinks of the sin of lying is seen not only in this but also in the case of Gehazi, who lied to Naaman in order to get fine clothes, and got leprosy instead, whose loathsomeness pictured the moral ugliness of lying in the God's-eye view.

The frequent debate whether it is right to lie to save life, should be expressed rather in this way: Is it safer to trust a lie than to trust God? Abraham lied to save life in a case where it seemed as necessary as in the imaginary ones of modern debates; but he made the matter worse, and after sacrificing his wife's character would have lost his own life, and her's also probably, had not God miraculously interposed to save him from the consequences of his falsehood.

There are many ways of lying. It is sometimes done in reporting a conversation, by interjecting one's own prejudices, as Eve did, in reporting God to the devil. God had said that Adam and Eve should not eat of the tree of knowledge, but Eve said to the devil, "God hath said, 'Ye shall not eat of it, neither shall ye touch it.'" Are we not sometimes guilty of enlarging the stories we tell in like manner? Another form of lying, and one of the worst, as it is also one of the most common, is in breaking promises which should be most sacredly kept, especially promises to children. A beautiful story is told of Sir William Napier's fidelity to a promise. He was one day walking in the country, when he met a little girl of five years sobbing over a broken bowl. In it she had taken her father his dinner, and had dropped it in returning, and was sure she would be beaten for the accident when she returned to her mother. As she told this, hope kindled at his look of sympathy, and she said, "But you can mend it, can't you?" "No," he said kindly, "but I will give you sixpence to buy another." On looking in his purse he found he had no change, and to soothe the child's renewed sorrow he said he would bring it to her at the same place and hour the next day. On returning to his own home, he found an invitation to dine that next day with a cherished friend, but as he could not keep his word with the child if he accepted, he declined, with the explanation that he had a "previous engagement."

Many Forms of Lying

MRS. C. F. KINGSLEY "LITTLE SUNSHINE"

The Good that "Sunshiners" Do

READERS of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD who have shown such kindly interest in the growth of the Sunshine Society, will be glad to learn something of its wonderful development in all the States of the Union and of its extension to other lands. The fact that the International has now over 100,000 members, and that hundreds of letters are daily received from every State and Territory and from many countries across the water, tells its own cheerful story of how the blessed Sunshine spreads."

There are more than sixty branches in New York City, not counting the hundred branches in Brooklyn and Long Island. Many prominent clubwomen are active in Sunshine work. Mrs. Denison, President of Sorosis, is Vice-President of the International organization. Mrs. Wm. Tod Helmuth, former President of the State Federation of Women's Clubs, is Sunshine State President. Mrs. Joseph Fairchild Knapp, formerly New York State President of Sunshine and chairman now of the Board of Directors, is well-known to everyone as a popular writer. Mrs. Edwin Knowles, Treasurer of the International Sunshine Society, lives in Brooklyn, where she is the president of several large clubs; she always manages to have several Sunshine Committees at work spreading "Good Cheer." She is much beloved by everybody. Buffalo, whose Sunshine Society ranks next in size to that of Greater New York, can boast a quicker and more remarkable growth in Sunshine work than any other city of the State. The city has now thirty separate branches. One branch in a single High School has 1,300 members, another 600. The 600 teachers of Buffalo all belong to Sunshine. Mrs. Chas. F. Kingsley, the chief organizer for Western New York and President of the Buffalo Review Sunshine Branch, can hardly keep track of the work, it grows so fast.

The Masten Park High School girls sent in their list of names, beautifully copied, in one long roll, like a monster petition to Congress. The Central High School girls are maintaining a Sunshine Day Nursery. They wanted $98 for this Nursery the other day, and in a short time a little fair was started that realized more than $400.

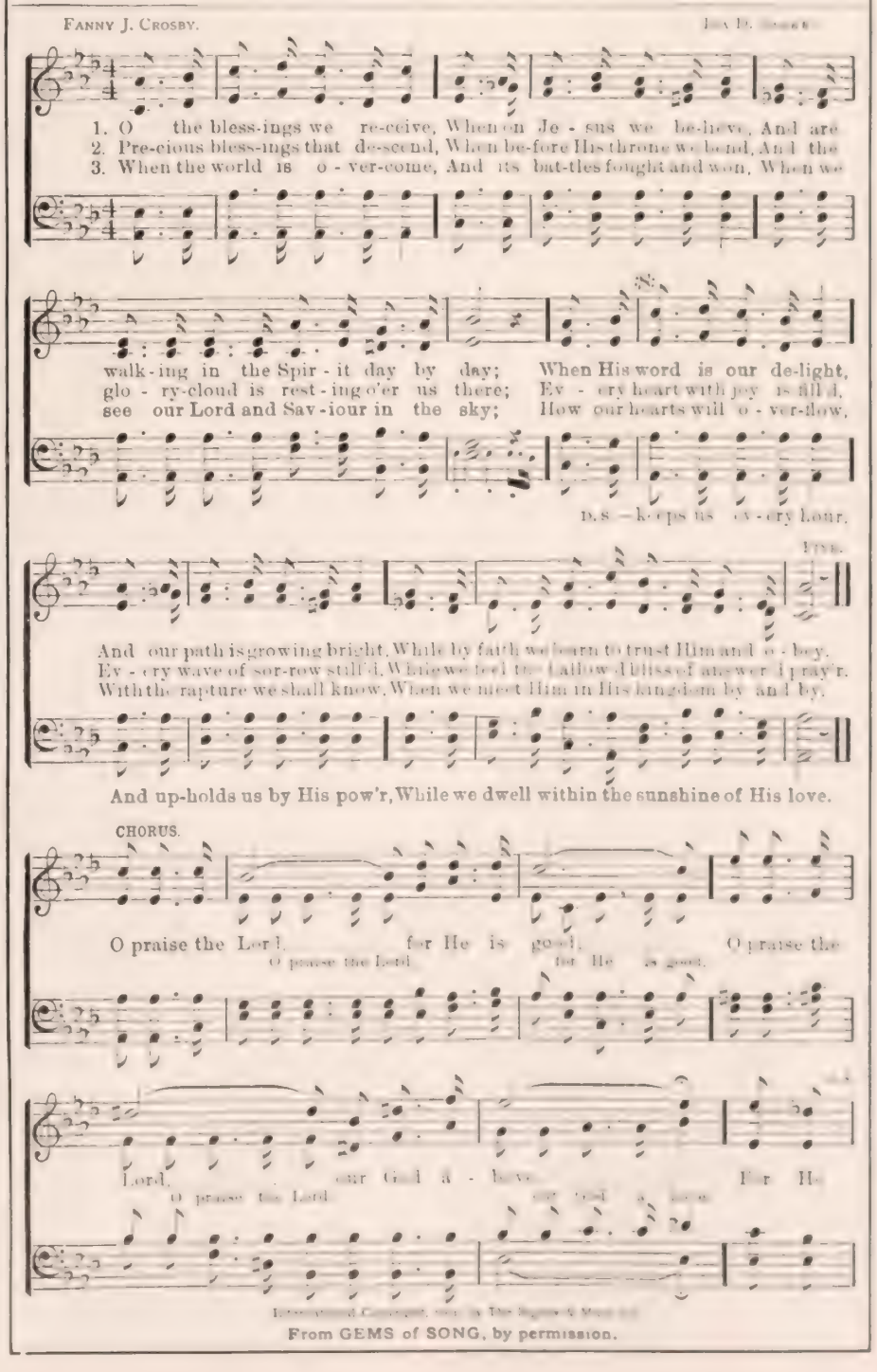
Sunshine work received quite an impetus from Exposition activities. Being a member of the Board of Women Managers, Mrs. Kingsley was largely instrumental in the happy issue of Sunshine Day, October 12, one of the most successful days at the Pan-American. There was a meeting in the Temple of Music, where over a thousand voices formed the chorus which sang the International and State Sunshine songs. From 4 to 6 P.M., the Woman's Building was thrown open, and the Board of Managers received all guests. In the evening, the New York State Building was devoted to the Sunshine Exercises, a reception being held in one part of the building, while speaking and singing formed the entertainment in another. Albany ranks third. Over a thousand members swell her in Sunshine growth —fifteen Circles or Branches. Mrs. John D. Whish is the chief organizer; Mrs. Katharine Martin, President. It was in Albany that Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, wife of the President of the United States, first became interested in Sunshine.

It would require many pages to give an account of the work in the other States. From the Boston Home Library Mission, a Sunshine member writes:

"I asked the little Italian and Irish children about

Precious Blessings

FANNY J. CROSBY. IRA D. SANKEY.



From GEMS of SONG, by permission.

Mrs. Eleanor F. Tracy reports: "During the year just closed, the 'Hospital' Branch has sent three large boxes of Sunshine contributions to the General Office besides numerous individual gifts from the various members, as well as from the President. The President's Christmas gift to the Branch was a treat of ice cream and cake to fifty women inmates of the Home for the Blind, Amsterdam Avenue and One Hundred and fourth street, New York, where most of the Sunshine work of this Branch is done. The President brings much brightness into the lives of those who cannot see the blessed Sunshine."

Thanks for Sunshine

A shut-in member in Dogwood, Ala., writes, that she wishes to thank the General Office for Sunshine gift received at Christmas. She is in very need of any kindness which may be shown to her, [illegible] for many years and lacks even the means to procure the comforts of life.

I saw a seed-grain in a poor man's field
And forsook it.
The sun broke forth: I saw that smile in heaven
Wrought into gold.
Gold of such power that every common thing
It made the very light of day more luminous.
I saw a [illegible]
Footsore and cold.
A soft hand covered her—the humble grass
Wrought into gold.
Grew straight, imperishable, and will be
To smiling angels, gathered round the
throne
Wrought into gold. We find pain in life's hours
Sorrowfully.
Make [illegible] flowers
Then every gentle deed we've done, or kind word given,
Wrought into gold, golden deeds as true

A New Sunshine Day Nursery

The Sunshine Branch of the Organized Aid, Rooms 31 to 39 Second floor, Times Building, [illegible] Nursery. If the [illegible] the Nursery will be made into a [illegible] and the [illegible] Any one having [illegible] shown to her, will please communicate with Mrs. Irene Colford, 38 Clinton Avenue, Jersey City, and will pay the expressage on such gifts. The Sunshine Day Nursery is a beautiful work for the [illegible] for the little ones if you cannot. Look into your carpets, and bring down anything that can be made into serviceable rugs.

ROYAL
BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

The Government Investigations show Royal superior to all other baking powders in purity and strength.

"In Central California."

SAN JOAQUIN VALLEY.

This is one of the most productive valleys in all the State of California and is rapidly being developed. Stockton is to the San Joaquin Valley what Los Angeles is to Southern California. By any route you want to take for California, you can start best over the

NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES

and their connections. Only four days between New York or Boston and the Pacific Coast.

A copy of No. 21 "Four-Track Series," "Round the World in 60 Days," will be sent free, postpaid, on receipt of a postage stamp by George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, New York Central Railroad, Grand Central Station, New York.

Music Learning at Home

SPECIAL OFFER We want some one in your locality to know about our school; as pupils make our best advertisements we want at least one in every locality. We know that if you are satisfied, our efforts will not have been in vain. As a special inducement, for **$1.00**, (your only expense) which will not cover cost of material, wrapping and postage, we will give a **10 weeks' course** (any grade), for **Piano, Organ, Banjo, Guitar, Violin or Mandolin.** As this offer is solely for advertising purposes, the instruction will be special and our best efforts will be given. All we will expect of you after taking the Course is to tell your friends exactly what you think. *Our fifth year of greatest success.* In accepting this offer, state whether a beginner or advanced pupil. You need know nothing about music to enroll and we will teach you to play any of these instruments. Address:

U. S. CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF MUSIC
Dept. 9 19 Union Square, New York, N. Y,

Earning and Saving

5% Per Annum Guaranteed on Sums of $50 and Over from Day of Deposit. Payable Quarterly by Check.

Our depositors participate in the earnings of a non-speculative business (conducted under state supervision) employing paid in capital of $1,000,000, showing assets of $1,500,000 and surplus of $175,000. Its capital invested in safest form of Real Estate securities.

Get all the evidence from our annual reports, including strong endorsement of eminent clergymen, professional and business men who are old depositors.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS @ LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York

FLORIDA.

Two Weeks' Tour by Pennsylvania Railroad.

The first Pennsylvania Railroad tour of the season to Jacksonville, allowing two weeks in Florida, will leave New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington by special train on February 4.

Excursion tickets, including railway transportation, Pullman accommodations (one berth), and meals *en route* in both directions while traveling on the special train, will be sold at the following rates: New York, $50.00; Philadelphia, Harrisburg, Baltimore, and Washington, $48.00; Pittsburg, $53 00; and at proportionate rates from other points.

For tickets, itineraries, and other information apply to ticket agents, or to Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

6,500,000

Of our Sunday School Song Books have been sold.

BUT OUR NEW BOOK

GEMS OF SONG
FOR THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

is pronounced by all who have examined it to be the best we have ever published.

288 pages. Full Cloth Cover. $25 per 100.

A RETURNABLE COPY SENT ON APPLICATION.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

Chapter XI.—Continued

THE bright old lady looked fully able to justify her daughter's confidence in her wisdom, as one "who would know what to do," in any given circumstances. She welcomed 'Rastus and 'Lizabeth warmly, feeling now that she would have the solution of a problem that had troubled her. She reproached herself for letting that bright little boy go away by himself, and yet, it was so clearly not her fault. He had slipped away so quickly and noiselessly. But the kind soul did blame herself, and she was anxious to disarm the annoyance of this couple, who might be disposed to blame her.

"Yes, yes, but do sit down and have a bit of dinner with us," she said hospitably. "I declare I've felt worried 'bout that child ever sence he was here. He slipped out jest like a shader whilst me an' Em'line was busy with this naughty girl here. I says to father that night, 'you'd ought to hitch an' look for him,' I says. But he would have it that his folks wa'n't far away. So after a spell it kind of slipped my mind. An' so you found his hat! Well, well! I took notice 'at he didn't have no hat on, nor shoes an' stockin's neither."

"He had 'em on when he started," said Elizabeth, into whose ashen face a trace of color had crept. "But he liked to go barefoot, Manuel did."

"He prob'ly took 'em off," chirruped the old lady cheerfully. "I wouldn't worry a mite 'bout him ef I was you."

"Wouldn't you if it was her?" asked Elizabeth, pointing to Hilda, who sat nursing her kitten on the doorstep.

"Land! I s'pose I would if 't was Hildy," admitted Mrs. Scott. "She's sech a little fidget. She's been with us sence her ma died," she continued, lowering her voice confidentially. "Her pa's my oldest son by my first husban'. He sets great store by Hildy. I tell him he'll spile her ef he don't look out."

Elizabeth had arisen and was standing rigidly erect. "I guess we'd better be goin'," she said.

"Why, Mis' Winch, you don't mean it. They've jest took the horses out, an' dinner'll be on the table in no time."

"I guess I'll be goin' anyhow," repeated Elizabeth doggedly. "'Rastus c'n stay to dinner; I'll go on. I—I couldn't eat nohow till I fin' out. Mebbe he's at the next house; an' mebbe—he's lost." The last words were spoken over her shoulder with a piteous smile. She was already half-way to the road. "You'll tell 'Rastus 'at I'm goin'," she said, as she laid her hand upon the gate. "I couldn't wait nohow."

She walked stiffly without turning her head till a group of giant hickories hid the house, with the dismayed face of her hostess in the open door; then she gathered up her scant skirts in both hands and broke into an awkward run.

She stopped, where she saw standing back from the road an unpainted house, stained with weather, quiet and sad in the afternoon sunshine in the midst of its unpruned lilacs and syringas. Elizabeth stopped short in the narrow road fringed with the dusty white and gold of mayweed. Her breath came in great gasps; her bonnet hung grotesquely about her neck; wisps of gray hair straggled across her face. Presently she crept nearer. "If he was to see me this way it 'ud scare him," she muttered, and lifted her tremulous hands in a feeble attempt at readjustment.

No one answered her timid rap at the front door. "I guess mebbe she 'd be washin' up the dinner dishes 'round back," she said to herself, as she stepped uncertainly onto the narrow, worn path. "They's folks been livin' here anyhow," she assured herself; "I c'n see a milk pail; an' there's bees." Repeated knockings brought no response. Whoever had lived there had evidently gone away, but had left things behind as if coming back. An uncurtained window next tempted the anxious eyes.

Half an hour later, when Erastus Winch drew up with a loud "Whoa, thar!" to his tired horses, he heard the sound of loud sobbing mingled with frantic knocking on a closed door.

"'Liz'beth! I say, 'Liz'beth!" he shouted. "What in all possess is the matter with ye? They ain't nobody livin' here now; I hurried arter ye to tell ye soon's I 'd et my dinner!" He caught the frenzied figure by the shoulder. "Say, 'Liz'beth, listen to me, will ye! Si Scott tol' me. An ol' man named Mose Armitage used to live here; but he sol' out his stock to Si las' week an' went off."

"Look, 'Rastus! look in there!" moaned Elizabeth; "it's his little shirt a-hangin' on a cheer; don't you see it?"

"Sho! I don't see no shirt. Listen to reason, can't ye? the ol' feller has lived here sole alone fur the las' twenty year; I guess Si's folks 'ud know. Come now, we 've got to git hum; it's nigh onto milkin' time, an' we a good ten mile f'om the cows. We'll try it agin some day, mebbe."

Elizabeth clung obstinately to the latch. "I ain't a-goin'!" she wailed. "I'm goin' to stay here till he gits back. I want 'Manuel!"

Winch swore under his breath; then almost tenderly he lifted the frail figure in his arms and deposited it on the wagon-seat. "You're a-goin' hum," he said.

Chapter XII.—A Lawyer's Story

MR. CALEB SMALLEY, of the law firm of Trent & Smalley, looked up from the document which he was inspecting with a deepening of his habitual frown. "I believe, I said to you, Short, that I wished to be left uninterrupted to-day during the morning hours," he said, tightening his lips into a thousand austere puckers.

"Yes, sir, I had not forgotten, sir," said the clerk, with anxious humility. "But Mr. Hicks, sir, thought you would wish to see——" He finished his sentence neatly by laying a visiting card on the desk before his employer.

Mr. Smalley glanced at the card. Then he arose and straightened his spare figure. "Mr. Hicks was—ah—right," he said tentatively. "You may show the gentleman in at once."

The lawyer advanced to meet his visitor with interest, which deepened into an unpleasant feeling of surprise as his eyes rested upon the huge, picturesque figure, clad in rusty black, whose presence seemed to fill the small room to overflowing. "Mr. Moses Armitage, I believe," he said sharply, referring with automatic precision to the visiting card. "I have not before had the pleasure of your acquaintance, sir; though my father—now retired—will remember you."

Moses Armitage sat down, looking ruddier and more imposing than his wont by virtue of contrast with the gray tints of his surroundings, which included the meagre figure of the solicitor. He made no haste to speak, but sat looking about with a troubled expression in his clear, blue eyes.

Mr. Smalley frowned judicially, and accosted his visitor a second time, with a touch of incisive keenness in his smooth tones. "We have not had an opportunity of informing you of the exact circumstances connected with your brother's death," he said. "We had hoped that your interest in the estate as possible—indeed, I may say as probable—heir might lead you to communicate with us promptly."

"I have no interest in the estate," said Moses Armitage, with deliberation. "I am not here as an heir, either possible or probable. I will not inherit my father's money under any circumstances."

Mr. Smalley fell to studying his visitor with his head very much on one side and his eyes half closed. "That's a very singular notion of yours, Mr. Armitage," he observed at length, with some amusement evident in his voice; "in view of the fact that the property is an exceedingly handsome one. However——"

"I came," said the other, fixing his eyes with much earnestness upon the lawyer, "to find out if I have any kith or kin left alive."

"That," said Mr. Smalley, expanding his narrow chest, "is exactly what we cannot tell you. It is, in short, the point in question. You, I take it, have had very little communication with your family for some years."

"I have heard nothing from them for more than forty years."

"Ah, I thought as much," exclaimed Mr. Smalley, with apparent satisfaction. "What, may I ask, was the last word you had from your father?"

Moses Armitage started forward in his chair; his eyes blazed. "I had the last word from my father in this very room," he said, in a low, choked voice. "I was a boy of scarce twenty; I loved my father and my brother. They were all I had in the world. Your father sat where you are sitting now. He handed me an envelope; it contained a check—the half of my mother's money, and a letter—But, no, I will not tell you the words of that letter; they are best buried with the dead. Tell me what you know about the family, and be quick about it; the air of this place stifles me!" He leaned back and wiped the moisture from his forehead with a trembling hand.

Mr. Smalley regarded him attentively. "Thank you," he said civiily; "some identification was necessary, you know." He then proceeded to adjust the finger-tips of one hand against those of the other with the extremest nicety and precision, eyeing them with an attentive frown, as if they were so many legal instruments—which, indeed, they were.

"When your esteemed father deceased, some fifteen years ago," he began, punctuating his clauses with a silent opening and closing of his two forefingers, "he left the property unreservedly to his second son, Jonas, and his heirs. Mr. Jonas Armitage was at that time the head of quite a flourishing

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

A STRAIGHT SHOT
Brought About By Accident.

A lady who accidentally began e: Grape-Nuts and quickly discovered strength that she gained, felt disposed to write regarding the food.

She says, "Grape-Nuts has done so m for me. When I came out of school I broken down in health from overwork nervousness. Every summer during the weather I have been practically exhau and generally have lost five pounds or ov

Quite by accident I began using Gr Nuts and thought I liked it very muc first, but the taste grew on me so much I am extravagantly fond of it. I ate i last summer, and was surprised to find th kept up with plenty of strength, my n force increased, and I lost no flesh.

I know exactly what has sustained me, I have made no change in my way of liv except to take on Grape-Nuts. I never of it. I always use it with cold cream summer, and warm cream in winter. Thi a straightforward, honest letter, and I trus will be of service to you." Lucy J. Row Cedar Falls, Ia.

DECLAMATION speeches, music - the EDISON

PHONOGRAPH

Improvement of

EDISON RECORDS

has perfected the Phonograph. With the NEW RECORDER perfect records can be made at home. Nine improved Phonographs from $10.00 to $100.

Catalogues at all dealers

NATIONAL PHONOGRAPH COMPANY

NEW YORK OFFICE: 135 Fifth Avenue
CHICAGO OFFICE: 144 Wabash Avenue
FOREIGN DEPARTMENT: 15 Cedar Street, New York

YOU CAN PLAY THEM WITHOUT LEARNING

CHURCH BAND OF PATERSON, N. J.

The Wonderful Zobo

For Entertainments and Parties

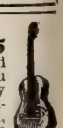
The most extraordinary musical instrument ever produced; so constructed that the human voice comes out so wonderfully as to make it melodious beyond all comprehension. It seems impossible for it to accomplish so much. It gives you the vocal power of giants, yet its music may be softened to the cooing of a dove or the thrilling song of the nightingale. Money and music making feature for CHURCH CHOIRS and other concerts. You can organize a **brass band** for public appearance with 30 minutes' practice.

Sing into mouthpiece—Zobo does the rest.

25c. Special Offer.—To introduce the wonderful ZOBO we will send one carefully packed, together with our handsomely illustrated catalogue, prepaid, for **25c.** Warranted just as represented or money cheerfully refunded. **Agents Wanted.**

STRAUSS MFG. CO.
142-146 W. 14th Street, Department 19, NEW YORK

FINE $6.00 GUITAR ONLY **$2.95**



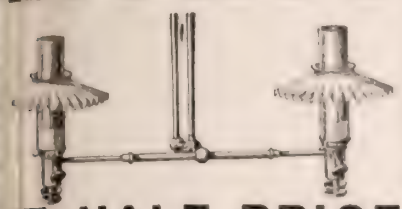
Standard size, cherry finish, handsomely polished **SEND 35** cents and we will express you this fine guitar, and if entirely satisfactory, after examination, you can complete purchase by paying $2.60. Instruction book, tuner and extra strings free. Handsome catalogue of everything in the music line sent FREE.

WEYBURN, BYRAM & CO., 119 W. 15th St., New York City.

Individual Communion Outfits. Send for *free* catalogue and list of users.

SANITARY COMMUNION OUTFIT CO.
Dept. 6, Rochester, N. Y.

CHURCH LIGHTS



AT HALF PRICE

Hydro-Carbon Gas Lights are a new factor for Church, Hall, Store or House Lighting. Every Light is a Complete Gas Proof, generating gas from common gasoline. Pure white light as brilliant as electric light at **one-half the cost of kerosene.** *No odor, dirt or trouble* as with kerosene. If chandelier is knocked down the light goes out.

FREE TRIAL

To introduce these lights we will send one of the two-light chandeliers as shown above, regular price $12.00, to any minister of Church or C.O.D., $6.00. Test it three nights, and if not the most brilliant and inexpensive light you ever saw, Express agent will refund your money and return light at our expense. **This Offer is good until Feb. 28 only.** Our chandelier, same as cut, with one light instead of two, **regular price $10,** sent on same conditions for **$4.25.**

A RARE CHANCE FOR AGENTS.

Write at Once for Territory.

Every one will want it at once when you understand what it is. Write at once for our full description and instructions on the new system of Cleveland Lights.

THE CLEVELAND VAPOR LIGHT CO.,
18 EAST MADISON AVENUE, CLEVELAND, OHIO.

References: Colonial National Bank (Capital Stock, $2,000,000.00), Cleveland, Ohio.

The City of Cleveland has just bought 500 of our Street Lamps in competition with all other known forms of lighting. St. Paul, Minn., bought 3,000, and Chicago has ordered us to put in 8,000. No other street light approaches them. Write for particulars about our street lights.

HOT WATER HEATING

Perfectly distributes uniform, healthful temperature throughout the house

COMFORT AT A TURN OF THE VALVE

Send for booklet, The Homes Successful

AMERICAN RADIATOR COMPANY.

Dept. Q Chicago.

Boilers and American Radiators

SANOLEUM

Is a waterproof, germ and insect proof wall covering, ornamental and sanitary, made in attractive designs for all rooms of the modern house. **SANOLEUM** is not paper, but is as readily hung as wall paper; can be washed at pleasure, is inexpensive and everlasting. Every roll is warranted. By using **SANOLEUM** the walls are kept sweet, clean and in hygienic condition. Send two cent stamp for samples, and full information.

THE SANOLEUM COMPANY, AKRON, O.

STUDY to SUCCEED

Learn by mail the things you need to know to fill a high position. Our free circular "*Are Your Hands Tied?*" shows the practical way. State whether in Engineering, Architecture, or Interested in Business.

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS.
Box 861, Scranton, Pa.

"Mizpah" Valve Nipples

WILL NOT COLLAPSE

And therefore prevent much trouble. The valve prevents a vacuum being formed to collapse them. The ribs inside prevent collapsing when the child bites them. The rim is such that they cannot be pulled off the bottle.

Sample Free by mail

Walter F. Ware 512 Arch Street Philadelphia, Pa.

Big Money

Made or saved. Print your own cards, &c., with a Press. Large catalogue of Presses, Type, Cards, &c., for printers, sent free. Send stamp for Press catalogue. Type, paper, &c., to factory.

The Press Co., Meriden, Conn

Can Sell Your Farm

other real estate for cash, no matter where located and description and selling price and learn my wonderfully successful plan. **W. M. OSTRANDER,** North American Building, Philadelphia, Pa.

THE NEEDLE'S EYE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 98

[illegible] was a young widow with two children and a daughter. It is with the subsequent history of this daughter that we are [illegible] concerned. [illegible] moved to [illegible]. Miss Armitage, at the age of twenty, became acquainted with a young man of neither means nor position. He was, in short, a clerk employed with the correspondence department of the concern. Mr. Armitage forbade his daughter to communicate with this person, whose name I will now mention, since it has become unfortunately linked with the Armitage estate. His name was Immanuel Rossi."

Moses Armitage leaned forward in his chair. "Immanuel Rossi," he repeated. "And they were married?"

"I am sorry to be obliged to tell you that Miss Margaret Armitage, with the willfulness of her age and sex, married the above-named person," acquiesced the lawyer, raising his eyebrows and pursing up his lips. "In view of the fact that Mr. Armitage had expressly forbidden further communication between the two, you will not be surprised to learn that he sent word through ourselves to Miss [illegible] on the morning of her marriage, to the effect that he considered the relations which had previously existed between them as completely nullified by the act. In a word, he disinherited the young woman."

"Cruel!"

"Ah, it may possibly seem so to you. For myself I hold that obedience is the foundation of law. Disobedience merits punishment—or as Holy Writ puts it still more forcibly—'the wages of sin is death.'" Mr. Smalley seemed so excessively pleased by his line of thought, that at this juncture he readjusted his fingertips one by one with smiling deliberation. "My story from this point is a perfectly logical illustration of the fact," he went on, "the foolish young people disappeared forthwith, young Rossi having received his discharge with a month's wages—the late Mr. Armitage was a just man, if somewhat rigid and unbending. A month's wages, I believe I said; well, from that day the unfortunate Mrs Rossi was never again seen by any of her former acquaintances. She had made her bed, as the old saying has it, and presumably she died upon it. It is known that she endeavored, at least on one occasion, to effect a reconciliation with her father. This deduction is derived from a communication bearing her signature, which we found among other papers of my late esteemed client.

"But before I proceed further, let me explain what has no doubt been a matter of some surprise to you—I refer to the fact that Mr. Armitage left no will. Quite naturally he had destroyed the original instrument which conveyed all the property to his daughter. Having done this he found himself somewhat at a loss; by the terms of his father's will he was precluded from giving play to his—ah—very natural inclinations, which might have prompted him in favor of the next heir in succession. I refer to yourself, sir; I trust you will pardon the reference to the rather unpleasant relations which existed at the time mentioned."

"There was a letter, you said," interrupted the other with some impatience. "Let me see the letter."

"All in good time, my dear sir; I am, in fact, coming to that directly. I was about to say that in justice to the very admirable qualities of my late client I ought to inform you that just previous to his unlooked-for demise he actually did make a will, but, I took exception to certain clauses in it which he insisted on inserting. They were so eccentric, and they displayed a certain kind of malignity so strongly, that I was bound to tell him that if an effort should be made to invalidate the will on the ground of unsoundness of mind, the effort would succeed. My assurance of that fact made him hesitate. He probably debated the matter in his mind and debated too long, for he died without signing that will or making any other."

"Poor Jonas, I can understand his perplexity," said Mr. Armitage. "Well, what becomes of the money?"

"You, of course, are heir to the whole, unless the daughter of my esteemed client had a child, which is the question to settle. If she left a child, he or she would inherit, otherwise it falls to you as heir-at-law."

"Well," said Mr. Armitage, "that question may wait. Now let me see the letter that poor girl wrote to her hard-hearted father."

Mr. Smalley arose and tiptoed across the room. "The communication to which I have referred, bearing the signature of Margaret Armitage Rossi, is of very little value," he said, fixing his singular client with eyes of frosty [illegible] "but I preserved it as a matter of precaution. Here it is."

It was a short letter, written feebly, and blurred as if with the tears of the writer. It told in a few short pathetic sentences of the death of the young husband and of the dire need of the destitute wife. "I am in great straits," ran the piteous appeal; "I have no [illegible]

"Well?" he said briefly.

"We have no reason to suppose that the gentleman was [illegible] but [illegible] his knowledge [illegible] "My wife gives you an excellent character," he said, looking at the letter. "If will [illegible] once."

"You found [illegible] you will observe," said the lawyer, "I [illegible] Armitage, owing to the fact [illegible] Armitage, residing at the [illegible] now."

[illegible] face, entered the room. "Hicks," said Mr. Smalley, sharply, "you may tell the gentleman of [illegible]"

"I found the tenement where the woman, known as Mrs. Rossi, had stopped," said Hicks, without preamble, and in a voice that matched [illegible] "I learned from [illegible] a woman known as Bridget Kelley, that Mrs. Rossi, with a man said to be her husband, had lived in the house for three months. During that time the man, known as Immanuel Rossi, died and was buried. Mrs. Rossi, after exhausting the means at her command, left the house."

"Is that all?" cried Moses Armitage. "Why did you not make further inquiries?"

"I did," said the man, immovably.

"Well?"

"There was nothing more to be learned."

"You are now in possession of the facts, Mr. Armitage," said the lawyer, dismissing the witness with a practiced wave of the hand. "I have only to add that we advertised in all the leading newspapers for the woman or proof of her death, with no result. I will also state that it was by the merest accident that we learned your own address; we wrote you, but received no reply, and had almost given up hearing from you, so long a time had elapsed since notifying you of the event."

"I forgot to read the letter," said Moses Armitage, in a matter-of-fact tone. "There were other matters—" He stopped short and turned toward the door. "I shall search for her," he said decisively.

"Very good," acquiesced Mr. Smalley. "Very proper indeed. Of course, we hope that Mrs. Rossi's whereabouts may speedily be discovered, or some clear evidence of her death if she is dead. If there is anything we can do to assist you in the search, you will, of course, call upon us. An advance of some hundreds—say—would be—"

"I have not asked for money, sir," said the other, with unnecessary warmth, and shut the door behind him with no gentle hand.

TO BE CONTINUED

That Beautiful Country

I'M longing for that country,
Of which I have been told,
Where working never wearies,
And never years make old.

The senses, never torpid,
To dull the sweet delight
Which music gives the hearing,
And color gives the sight;

Where spirits walk with spirits,
And hold communion sweet,
And life grows more delightful
As centuries repeat.

[illegible]

Where all mistakes are righted,
And errors are forgiven,
Where earth, reclaimed from failures,
Becomes the longed-for heaven.

[illegible]

The Art Portfolio Beautiful

[illegible] work in giving a free [illegible]

The Whole Family

MAIL FREE

Ezybed Kapok Mattresses.

odorless, non-absorbent [illegible] vermin proof.

60 Nights' Trial

The Bohnert-Brunsman Co.,
Dept. C, Cincinnati, O.

A Pocket Time Ball

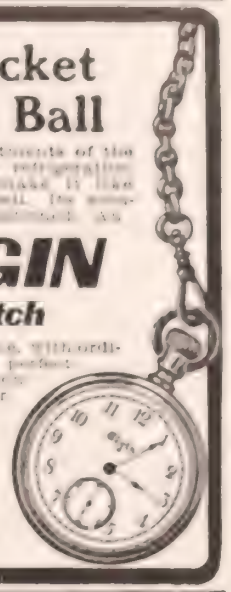
The factory adjustments of the Elgin Watch for temperature and other conditions make it like a pocket time ball. Its accuracy is never questioned. An

ELGIN Watch

will last a lifetime, with ordinary care. Keep pocket time under all conditions. Ask your jeweler.

[illegible]

Elgin National Watch Company, Elgin, Ill.



NOTABLE POINTS

DIXON'S American Graphite PENCILS

They are noted for [illegible] and smooth [illegible] Dixon's [illegible] Made for all uses

JOS. DIXON CRUCIBLE CO.
Jersey City, New Jersey

THE NATIONAL EXCHANGER

Local agents wanted everywhere

Our Mail-Bag

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I. These questions are printed **Four weeks in advance** so as to afford all our readers an opportunity to answer them.

II. For answers to the questions which appear below, when accepted, we will allow compensation for the matter used at the rate of **One Dollar** a hundred words. Answers should so far as possible be limited to one hundred words.

III. Answers must be received at this office **three weeks in advance** of the date in which they are intended to appear.

IV. The editor reserves the right to condense accepted answers when necessary, and compensation will be based on the matter as printed.

V. Do not write inquiring if your material has been accepted. If it appears on this page, you will know that it has been accepted.

VI. We cannot return any MSS. sent to the Editor of THE MAIL-BAG—not even if stamps accompany them.

VII. Write only on one side of the sheet, and never send on the same sheet anything intended for any other department of the paper. Correspondents answering more than one question should append their name and address to each answer.

VIII. Address all communications intended for this department, **Editor The Mail-Bag, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.**

Readers are invited to forward new questions which they believe would be suitable for discussion in this department.

These Questions will be Answered Feb. 26

1. What is a "magic square?"
2. Does human nature naturally tend to the right or to the wrong? (This has no reference to "original sin.")
3. Why does a valley usually suffer earlier and more frequently from frosts than do the adjoining hills?
4. Would it conduce to the welfare of a church if the preacher were to shorten his discourse, say to twenty minutes?
5. Are Christian philanthropists justified in appealing to the public for the support of their institutions, or should they depend, as George Muller did, entirely on God's sending the means?

Questions of the Week

1. Name things in common use which are employed as symbols for the Word of God?

Food—(Job 23: 12), "I have esteemed the words of his mouth more than my necessary food;" (Jer. 15: 16), "Thy words were found and I did eat them." Water—(John 4: 14), "Whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him." Milk—(I. Peter 2: 2), "The sincere milk of the Word." Honey—(Ps. 19: 7-10), "The law (or doctrine) of the Lord sweeter than honey," etc. Honey-comb—(Ps. 119: 103), "How sweet are thy words, sweeter than honey." Hammer—(Jer. 23; 29), "Is not my Word like a hammer?" Fire—(Jer. 23: 29), "Is not my Word like as a fire?" Lamp—(Ps. 119: 105), "Thy Word is a lamp." Light—(Ps. 119: 130), "Thy Word is a light." Sword—(Eph. 6: 17), "The sword of the spirit which is the Word of God." Two-edged Sword—(Heb. 4: 12), "The Word of God is sharper than any two-edged sword." Seed—(Matt. 13: 19, Mark 4: 14, Luke 8: 11), "The seed is the Word of God." Bow—(Hab. 3: 9), "Thy bow was made quite naked, even thy Word." Gold and silver—(Ps. 119: 72, 127), "The law of thy mouth . . . than gold and silver."

E. MUDGE.

2. What restrictions on immigration should be applied to prevent the coming of undesirable immigrants?

As an abstract principle of right, we cannot exclude from our shores immigrants seeking a home on the Western continent. If the earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof, if God has made of one blood all nations, and if this country is to remain an asylum for the oppressed and unfortunate of all lands, as originally intended, then we ought not to desire to prevent from occupying this commodious, resourceful land, those who thus seek it to better their condition. Restriction on the ground of illiteracy, poverty, or immorality, is entirely unwarranted. Ignorance is no sin or crime, and we will educate the immigrant. Men come because they are poor, desirous of earning a livelihood and getting wealth, and if we have any faith at all in mankind, in ourselves, and in God, we should receive the morally degraded with all Christian kindness and brotherly consideration. The one point of missionary work alone should cause all Christians to oppose such a stultifying policy of exclusion, for herein is presented the grandest opportunity for evangelical work that any Christian people have ever had in any country, in any age of the world's history. There is absolutely naught to fear; let us do our duty, and trust God.

WALTER W. HUBBARD.

* * *

First, for the purpose of excluding paupers, or those likely to become such, immigrants should be required to possess a reasonable amount of property—an amount sufficient to begin life decently under American conditions. But this property test should be carefully framed, so as not to exclude desirable persons on account of transient poverty, who are capable of self-support. Second, no Anarchist, drunkard, or person suffering from insanity or contagious disease, or one who has ever been convicted of infamous crime, should be admitted. Third, for the protection of American labor, contract laborers should be rigidly debarred. Fourth, no immigrant should be admitted unless there is a reasonable presumption that he expects to become Americanized and establish a home or residence here; and no immigrant should land who, on becoming a citizen, could not contribute to the moral and material welfare of his adopted country. Fifth, and most important, a reasonable degree of education should be absolutely required. Prospective citizens should be capable of understanding something of our institutions, and be able to read and write some language, so that they may have the ability, at least, to become intelligent and good Americans. We cannot welcome too much good immigration to our shores; we cannot afford to permit any of the bad. Our present laws are too lax, and should be amended, as the character of our immigration has changed very much for the worse during late years. I believe if the above suggestions were made laws, our restrictions would be sufficient, yet not drastic.

JAMES BELL MAJOR.

3. What was the origin of the term "Star Chamber," as applied to a secret tribunal?

The famous Court of the Star Chamber, which flourished in England for about 150 years, is supposed to have been so named "from the gilded stars on the ceiling of the old council chamber of the palace of Westminster in which it sat." It was either identical with the king's council or composed of a committee having delegated powers. Its power, though varying somewhat, and at times seemingly modified, was always great, and doubtless sometimes exercised against the rights and liberties of the people. It was finally abolished by Act of Parliament in 1641.

S. FOSTER GRADY.

* * *

"Star Chamber" was the name given in the XV., XVI., and XVII. centuries to an English high court of justice, consisting of the members of the ordinary council, or of the privy council only, with the addition of certain judges, and exercising jurisdiction, mainly criminal, in certain cases. The origin and early history of the court are somewhat obscure. It is in the reign of Edward III. that we first hear of the "chancellor, treasurer, justices, and others," exercising jurisdiction in the "star-chamber" or "chambre de estoiles," at Westminster. In Henry VI.'s reign, one Damers was acquitted of a certain charge by the King's council "in camera stellata." The name is probably derived from the stars with which the roof of the chamber was painted; but it has also been derived from a Hebrew word *shetar* or *sh'tar*, a bond, on the supposition that the room was that in which the legal documents connected with the Jews were kept, prior to their expulsion by Edward I. It was abolished by the Long Parliament in 1641, and was never afterwards revived.

STANLEY M. ROLAND.

4. What is the simplest way of demonstrating that a beam of light will produce sound?

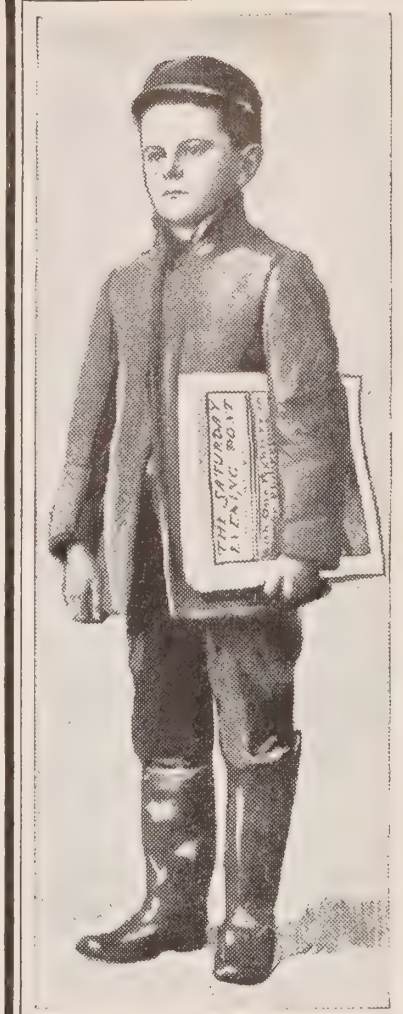
One of the most wonderful discoveries in science that has been made, is the fact that a beam of light produces sound. A beam of sunlight is thrown through a lens on a glass vessel that contains lampblack, colored silk or worsted, or other substances. A disk, having slits or openings cut in it, is made to revolve swiftly in this beam of light, so as to cut it up, thus making alternate flashes of light and shadow. On putting the ear to the glass vessel, strange sounds are heard so long as the flashing beam is falling on the vessel.

EDWIN C. RODDY.

5. What should be the attitude and practical course of the Christian Church toward the Zionist movement among the Jews, who are now agitating for the restoration of the Hebrew Commonwealth and the redemption of Palestine?

It should be one of friendly interest and encouragement. No active aid can be given, nor is it needed. Dr. Herzl has not fully disclosed the answer given by the Sultan to his proposals, but it was evidently of such a character as to justify him in raising the necessary funds. The present idea is to have a lease of the land for a term of years, if it cannot be obtained in perpetuity, the Sultan to receive rental for such portions as the Jews occupy, payment to be guaranteed by some responsible banking house. If we may judge by what the Jews can do wherever they settle, we may predict that a colony once established in Palestine, with such capital as Jewish bankers could furnish, would soon spread over the whole land and would become a quasi-independent nation. They very naturally desire to regain possession of their

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



Here is a bright boy in Crestline, Ohio. In writing of his work for THE SATURDAY EVENING POST he says:

"When I saw your advertisement I knew that there was a good chance to earn some money, which I wanted. I sold my first ten copies easily and then started to work for new customers. My order has grown until I now sell more than sixty a week. I deliver all the copies on Friday, after school closes, and on Saturday. In addition to selling single copies I have earned about $12.00 by taking yearly subscriptions."

BOYS, we set you up in business. We want boys for Agents in every town to sell

The Saturday Evening Post
(of Philadelphia)

A handsomely printed and illustrated magazine, published weekly at 5 cents the copy.

We will furnish you with ten copies the first week *free of charge;* you can then send us the wholesale price for as many as you find you can sell for the next week.

You can find many people who will be glad to patronize a bright boy, and will agree to buy of you every week if you deliver it regularly at house, store or office.

You can build up a regular trade in a short time; permanent customers who will buy every week. You can thus make money without interfering with your school duties, and be independent.

Send for Full Particulars. Remember that THE SATURDAY EVENING POST is 172 years old; the oldest paper in the United States, established in 1728 by Benjamin Franklin, and has the best writers of the world contributing to its columns. So popular that a hundred thousand new subscribers were added to its list the past year.

ADDRESS

The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia

CLEARANCE SALE OF GOOD BOOKS

We are overstocked with a large number of Interesting, Valuable and Well-Made Books in the popular 16 mo. size, and offer them to readers of this paper at about half usual prices. They contain from 200 to 400 pages each, all cloth bound. Many beautifully ornamented in colors. A rare opportunity is offered to obtain Choice Reading Matter at Bargain Prices. The list is as follows:

Barriers Burned Away By E. P. Roe.
Opening a Chestnut Burr By E. P. Roe.
He Fell in Love with His Wife By E. P. Roe.
His Sombre Rivals By E. P. Roe.
Gypsy Breynton By Elizabeth Stuart Phelps.
Knight of the Nineteenth Century By E. P. Roe.
Winter Evening Tales By Amelia E. Barr.
Recitations for the Social Circle By James Clarence Harvey.
Remember the Alamo Amelia E. Barr.
The Squire of Sandalside Amelia E. Barr.
For Mothers and Daughters By Christine Terhune Herrick.
How to Achieve Success By C. H. Kent.
The Art of Being Agreeable By Margaret E. Sangster
Turning Points in History By Henry Mann.
The Wedding Ring By T. DeWitt Talmage, D.D.
2000 Sublime and Beautiful Thoughts By James Clarence Harvey.
Prince of the House of David By Rev. J. H. Ingraham.
Ten Nights in a Bar Room By T. S. Arthur.
Samantha at Saratoga "By Josiah Allen's Wife."
Uncle Tom's Cabin By Harriet Beecher Stowe.
The Minister's Wooing By Harriet Beecher Stowe.
The Secret of a Happy Home By Marion Harland.

We will send any one book from this list for only **20 cents**, or any **three** for only **50 cents**, or any **seven** for **$1.00**, all free of postage or express charges. Send money by Registered Letter or P. O. Order. Postage stamps taken. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

Address A. D. PORTER CO., Publishers, 52 Duane St., New York

SEVEN SUTHERLAND SISTERS' **Hair Grower AND Scalp Cleaner**

Always have been, are to-day, and will continue to be perfect preparations for the production and maintenance of bountiful, soft, lustrous hair. Being sold by over 28,000 dealers should be evidence of their popularity and merit.

Ladies should always remember

"It's the Hair—not the Hat"

That makes a woman attractive

YOUR WEDDING Invitations beautifully engraved, printed on fine paper, will cost but little if made by us. Send for FREE samples and prices. 50 elegant engraved visiting cards, with plate, only 50c. Two quires fine writing paper, correctly engraved, and 50 envelopes to match, with Initial $1.00, with Monogram $1.25. Send 10c. only for dainty souvenir booklet of Monograms.
ROYAL ENGRAVING CO., 812 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Churches Needing Financial Aid.
Church-members and others can earn money to reduce church debts by selling a food product to neighbors at 10c. a package. Very liberal offer. Write at once. H. A. THURLOW, 234 State St., BOSTON, MASS.

$75 **Month and Expenses;** no experience needed; position permanent; self-seller. PEASE MFG. CO., Stat'n A, Cincinnati, O.

HAIR DYEING COMB
Latest sensation; produces any shade by simply combing, without staining the scalp; harmless, durable, undetectable. Write for particulars.
Dept. E. KARL GERSTNER, 83-4th Avenue, New York.

The Natural Body Brace advertised in this paper in the first issue of this month is a delightful, certain remedy for ailments peculiar to women and girls. It makes walking and work easy; gives good figure and light step. Write the Natural Body Brace Co., Box 171, Salina, Kan., for free illustrated book.

STARK TREES SUCCEED WHERE OTHERS FAIL.
Largest Nursery. *Fruit Book Free.* Result of 76 years' experience.
STARK BROS., Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N.Y.

A GOOD CHANGE.

A Change of Food Works Wonders.

The wrong food and drink cause a lot of trouble in this world. To change the food is the first duty of every person that is ill, particularly from stomach and nervous troubles. Take an illustration: A lady in Hickmon Mills, Ky., has, with her husband, been brought sad to health again by leaving off coffee and some articles of food that did not agree with them. They began using Postum Food Coffee and Grape Nuts Breakfast Food.

She says, "For a number of years I suffered with stomach and bowel trouble which kept growing worse until I was very ill most of the time. About four years ago I left off coffee and began taking Postum. My stomach and bowels improved right along, but I was so run down in flesh and so nervous that the least thing would overcome me.

"Then I changed my food and began using Grape Nuts Breakfast Food in addition to the Postum Coffee. I lived on these two principally for about four months. Day by day I gained in flesh and strength until now the nervous trouble has entirely disappeared, and I feel that I owe my life and health to Postum and Grape-Nuts.

"My husband is 73 years old, and he was troubled, for a long time, with occasional cramps, and slept badly. Finally I prevailed upon him to leave off coffee and take Postum. He stood out for a long time, but after he tried Postum for a few days he found that he could sleep and that his cramps disappeared. He was satisfied, and has never had coffee since.

"I have a brother in California who has been using Postum for several years; his whole family use it also because they have had such good results from it."

Gold Bonds

$ 5,000	Twelve Banks, Bankers and Trust Companies in one city, (Minneapolis) recently examined very thoroughly into an issue of Gold Bonds yielding 5% interest, and they purchased in amounts as at the left of this advertisement. Some of the same issue are still for sale; denominations, $100. $500, $1.000.
10,000	
10,000	
15,000	
15,000	
25,000	
25,000	
25,000	
25,000	
25,000	
40,000	
40,000	
$60,000	

If you would like to know more about these bonds write

Trowbridge & Niver Co.,
First National Bank Building,
CHICAGO.
60 State Street, BOSTON, MASS.

Shade Won't Work
Because it isn't mounted on
THE IMPROVED
HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLER.
A perfect article. No tacks required. Notice name on roller when buying your shades.

Fund RAISING Church Society & Sunday School workers interested in money raising send for details. Our plan. We assure success. NEW METHOD CO. 1060 E. 60th St., Chicago, Ill.

MAKE MONEY EVENINGS.
Men employed during the day can make money evenings giving public exhibitions with **Magic Lantern or Stereopticon.** Little capital needed. Write for particulars. 200 page Catalogue FREE. **McAllister, Mfg. Optician, 49 Nassau St., N. Y.**

LEARN PROOFREADING.
If you possess a fair education, why not utilize it at a genteel and intellectual profession paying $15 to $25 weekly? Situations are obtainable. We are the original instructors by mail. **HOME CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, Philadelphia**

$3 TROUSERS.
If you wish to dress well on a moderate outlay, send for samples of my $3 Trousers. **CALEB V. SMITH, 588 Atlantic Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.**

DON'T GET OUT of gate to open your gate. Our hinge makes any old gate open and close itself in one. Only $3. Sample half price prepaid. Our Ball Bearing Air Draft Hinge is great. Better than quick and easy. **Agents Wanted.** Big money for you. Write to **O. A. MORROW, Inventor, - White Hall, Ill**

Want your corns removed? **CORN SALVE** does it. 15 cents from druggists, or by mail. Send address on postal, and get a free trial box. Grant Chemical Co., Philadelphia.

CLEAN CUT CAKE TIN **FREE TO AGENTS**
Flat pan knife cuts loose a perfect cake. **$2 Outfit free Exp. prepaid.** Best 7 **HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ill., or Buffalo, N. Y.**

Our Mail-Bag

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 100

ancient home. The nations have persecuted them through many centuries, and even now in some parts of Europe they suffer for their race. The world owes them much, and it can show its appreciation of the fact by endorsing and furthering the Zionist movement. The Church ought to do this especially in doing so, because it is under deep obligation to the Jews for their Scriptures, which it owns, and because the Divine Founder of Christianity and his Apostles were of that race. Also because such a commonwealth in their own land, the monogamy of the Levitical law with modern ideas would be so obvious that we might hope that a Divine impulse, and eventually the whole people, would turn to Christianity as the logical outgrowth of their own faith. Lastly, because God has not cast away his people (Rom. 11: 1, 2), and any kindness we can show them will please him when it is rendered through love of Christ.

EDWARD WRIGHT.

The Christian Church believes that all unfulfilled prophecy will be fulfilled at some future period. For this reason, the Church should be very friendly toward the Zionist movement, as the restoration of the Hebrew commonwealth was clearly predicted by Jeremiah (Jer. 31 and 32: 37, 44). This gathering from among the nations did not occur previous to our Lord's first coming, therefore it must take place before his second coming. While a great number of those interested in this speculation are working, ignorant of prophecy, the Christian Church, with her knowledge of the Scriptures, should do all in her power, both financially and otherwise, to carry out the will of God. Jeremiah 32: 43 reads, "And fields shall be bought in this land whereof ye say, It is desolate without man or beast; it is given into the hand of the Chaldeans." The nation which controls Chaldea at the present time is Turkey, and Palestine is "given into the hands of the Chaldeans."

H. W. FRENCH.

The scheme is in perfect keeping with the peculiar model of the Jewish religion. The attitude of the Christian Church should be neutrality; and hereby let the movement die in its own helplessness. The idea is not a new one. In the same essence, but different form, it arose during the tenth and eleventh centuries, and thousands laid down their lives in vain. The divine mandate is not to fossilize in old Jerusalem, but to expand the wide world over and exemplify the new Jerusalem. The impracticability of the movement is plain when we view the political factors involved. The Turk would welcome death, rather than surrender his title.

J. W. GORBY.

Miscellaneous Questions

G. B. L., New Haven, Conn., writes: "It seems extremely unlikely that our late President (in his dying words) referred to Dr. Ganse's hymn. But even if he did, can we afford to give up the familiar words of Mrs. Adams' hymn? The whole world has accepted her version of the hymn. When life looks dark and dreary, does not the Christian find strength and comfort in these words:

Though like a wanderer,
Weary and lone,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

If one fails to find "devotional help" in such beautiful words, the fault does not lie with the words. Let us not make any substitution or give up the good old hymn, which has been, and ever will be, so dear to the hearts of the American people.

E. P. G., an old reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, in Bogard, Mo., writes: "I am sixty-eight. I have lived in the time of Talmage, Beecher, Chapin, Greeley, Parkhurst, Parker, Phillips, Garrison, Emerson and scores of other illustrious Americans. Oh, what a host of memories these names recall! I saw, when a boy, the rendition of Anthony Burns. Marched in a [illegible] from Court Square, Boston, to the end of Long Wharf. I heard Webster in about his last public speech, from the Revere House balcony, Bowdoin Square, Boston."

F. A. B., Craig Colony, N. Y. See Romans 14: 21.

J. L. S. It is best to keep out of such business altogether.

R. E. L., Latham, O. Already answered in a [illegible]

Mrs. G., Bowdoinham, Mass. Not yet published in [illegible]

[illegible] Edward Allen, Camilla, Ga., [illegible] CLARK S. A[illegible]

D. H., Martin, N. Y. Yes, the entire Bible, in the Isaac Tiffany edition, [illegible] years ago.

[illegible] the Reform Bureau, 103 Maryland [illegible] ington, D. C.

[illegible] A. P. V. R., Holland, Mich. There is no special [illegible]

Reader, Conn. [illegible] ation of "Christmas,"

[illegible]

The Evening Song

(See Illustration on First Page)

YOUTH sings and age listens. What is the song? It may be a [illegible] the past; it may be a rippling [illegible] the day. More probably it is some [illegible] hymn, fitly chosen for even-song. Whatever it is, it means one thing to tuneful youth, another to listening age. Youth looks not so deeply into the past, nor so far a[illegible] Granddaughter Rosamund knows [illegible] are to be gathered; for her there is a wedding ring and the chime of happy bells in the distance; and the filmy glory of a bridal-veil seems to bar out everything but golden sunshine on the other side. How is it with grandmother? "How sad," thinks the singer, "to have all your life behind you—to have no future!" She turns toward grandmother, a wave of pity in her fresh young heart. As a beam of the setting sun steals through the window to rest on grandmother's face, the girl is almost startled by the gracious radiance of that aged countenance. She kneels beside grandmother. "Grandmother," she cries, "you look so [illegible] happy! Of what are you thinking?"

"Of the New Jerusalem, dear, and the New Jerusalem, and all our loved ones there, and of the blessed Master. It almost seemed to me I could hear the angels singing!"

[illegible] old tunes and the old hymns [illegible] [illegible] has a soft, faint, quavering treble [illegible] criticising the [illegible] "How sweet it is that we remember [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

To All Who Suffer from **Spinal Deformities**

85 per cent. cheaper than the old methods. 100 per cent. better. Weeks cures where others weeks pounds. For Men, Women and Children, in the two young, none too old to be benefited.

We offer the only Scientific Appliance ever invented for the relief of free unscientific treatment. Mr. P. B. Shelton, the inventor, has had a practice of forty years' standing.

Throw away the cumbersome and expensive plaster-of-paris and sole-leather jackets.

Our appliance is light in weight, durable and conforms to the body as not to evidence that a support is worn. It is constructed on strictly scientific and mechanical principles, and is truly a godsend to all sufferers from spinal troubles, made of female. We also make Scientific Appliances for protruding abdomen, weak back, sloping shoulders. Send for free booklet and letters from physicians, plastic instructors, and those who know from experience of our wonderful appliances. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Price, $4 to $25.

STEAMBURG, N. Y., February 9, 1901.

After having worn the plaster-of-paris jackets, I can truthfully say your appliance is far more comfortable to wear. It corrects curvature quite as well as the only other method that would suit me, and I was wearing one. You have my lifelong gratitude and well wishes.

IRA BROOP.

The plaster-of-paris jacket above mentioned weighed 8 1-4 *lbs. The Philo Burt Appliance put on in its place weighed* 17 *ounces—a difference of* 115 *ounces.* **Liberal Commissions.**

The Philo Burt Mfg. Co., 30 Third Street, Jamestown, N.Y.

Vapo-Cresolene

AN INHALATION FOR

Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, Coughs, Grip, Hay Fever, Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever,

Don't fail to use CRESOLENE for the distressing and often fatal affections for which it is recommended. For more than twenty years we have had the most conclusive assurances that there is nothing better. Ask your physician about it.

An interesting descriptive booklet is sent free, which gives the highest testimonials as to its value.

ALL DRUGGISTS.

VAPO-CRESOLENE CO., 180 Fulton Street, New York.

Are You Deaf?

Here's a new help for the ears—a greater help than has been before invented.

The Morley Ear Drum

does what all the other ear-drums have been trying to do. It does more. It actually makes the ear better. It is different from any other ear-drum.

Invisible

and harmless (*no rubber or metal*), as soft as the ear itself; it weighs nothing to speak of; it is easy to adjust and comfortable.

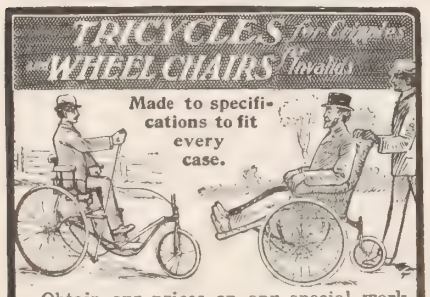
It costs no more than a good aurist's fee for examination alone.

Send for book of Reasons Why (a strong appeal to your common sense) and letters from people who have been helped.

THE MORLEY COMPANY, Dept. E

19 South 16th Street Philadelphia, Pa.

TRICYCLES for Cripples and WHEEL CHAIRS for Invalids



Made to specifications to fit every case.

Obtain our prices on any special work desired. Catalogue Free.

Z. C. FAY TRICYCLE & INVALID CHAIR CO., Elyria, Ohio.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents Dandruff & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

THE PATHWAY TO PEACE*

A Sublime Bequest Producing Serenity that the World Cannot Disturb

WHEN a man makes his will, he takes into account the value of his property, the claims that certain persons have on him, and the character and extent of the bequest that he should assign to them respectively. Conscious that within twenty-four hours he must die, Christ made a bequest to his friends. Of worldly goods he had none to divide, but he left them that which was precious beyond price. "My peace I give unto you." Many a millionaire might count himself happy if he could exchange the whole of his possessions for such a treasure. Highly as we value money, keen as is our appreciation of the comforts and advantages it secures, it is a fact that the very rich man is seldom happy. Many of them have admitted that their wealth has entailed anxiety and worry and trouble. One enormously rich man in New York, who was showing his enterprises to a friend, who was lost in wonder at their variety and extent, asked him how much he would consider a fair compensation for managing so huge a property. The friend could not estimate it. "Would you do it for your board and clothes?" the millionaire asked. "No, certainly not," was the reply. "Well," said the millionaire, "that is all that I get." Poor people, too, have their miseries. The perpetual harass some of them have in getting the small sum needed for their support renders life a burden. To both the rich and the poor, the one thing that can bring happiness is the gift that Christ made to his people—his peace.

Christ's own life made the bequest all the more significant. Apparently, he had enjoyed very little peace. The mob in his own city tried to murder him; the rulers of his nation plotted to destroy him, one of his own followers betrayed him and all forsook him in his hour of trial. All through his ministry, he was opposed and cavilled at, yet, he could speak of his peace as of something which he had kept undisturbed. Surely a possession all need. It was not the peace of lazy indifference, for his life was full of activity. Nor the peace that avoids conflict with wrong and wickedness, for he openly denounced wrongdoing. Worried and harassed by his foes, and misunderstood by his friends, and on his way to a violent and cruel death, how profound must that peace have been to sustain him through it all. Who would not desire such peace that the ills and sorrows and anxieties of life could not disturb! How urgent is the need in all lives for such a sustaining power! The business man, distracted by the fluctuations of the market and the cruel competition of rivals; the head of the household distressed by the temper or misconduct of members of his family; the good man grieving over the wickedness of a community; the unemancipated man at war with himself, unable to do the things that he would and doing the things that he hates — all these need peace more than anything in the world, especially the kind of peace which Christ had and which he left as a precious legacy to his followers. It is not the peace of the ascetic who leaves the world and shuts his eyes to the evil that is rampant; nor the peace of one who feeling incapable of stemming the tide of iniquity rides with the stream; nor that of the man enslaved by evil habit who yields to it, hopeless of resisting; but the peace of the valiant fighter, who is true to the right and the good, in the world, but not of the world.

How may such peace be attained? How may this wonderful bequest of Christ be secured? Looking at his own life, we see that he had an abiding confidence in the love and guidance of his Father. He talked much of him, spent whole nights in communion with him, and declared that he did always the things which pleased him. Is it not probable that we have here the clue to his possession of peace? The old story of the child in a storm at sea, who was unterrified because his father was at the helm, shows the effect of unfaltering trust. Christ had that confidence and had, besides, the consciousness of being in harmony with his Father and of loyally fulfilling his will. There must have been a deep restfulness in that condition. None of the storms that raged around him could disturb it. It is the peace that Paul described as coming from believing. This peace is our inheritance if we would only grasp it. Supreme, unfaltering belief in Christ, earnest endeavor in all things to do the will of God, accepting cheerfully whatever changes in our lot may come, knowing that they come from his hand, and that whatever happens, his love abides sure and constant—that is the pathway to the peace which passes understanding.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League and Baptist Young People's Union for Feb. 9. John 14: 25-31; Isa. 26: 3.

An Enthusiastic Convention

The Twenty-eighth Convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union at Fort Worth, Tex.

SELDOM has the Woman's Christian Temperance Union had a more enthusiastic national Convention than its twenty-eighth, which was held at Fort Worth, Tex. An unusually large number of State Presidents and other ex-officio members traveled south to attend its sessions. The city gave the ladies a warm welcome, which was voiced by the Mayor, the Board of Trade, a deputation of the clergy, and of the Young Men's Christian Association.

The reports of the various officers were eminently satisfactory. The treasurer stated that the receipts had covered expenditures and left a small balance on the year's accounts. The total receipts were $24,452 and the expenses $23,916. The corresponding secretary announced that the Union had extended its operations during the past year to Mexico, Cuba, Porto Rico, Hawaii and Manila. In Cuba, a national W. C. T. U. has been organized by Mrs. J. K. Barney. In the Sunday School department an increase was reported in the number of signatures to pledges. Mrs. Mary H. Hunt called attention to the fact that sixteen million children in our public schools are now being taught by scientific demonstration the injurious effects of alcoholic drinking. Mrs. Martha M. Allen reported that the medical press had acted favorably in bringing to the notice of physicians the appeal issued by the Union, asking cooperation in the effort to teach mothers the baneful results of administering proprietary medicines, in which alcohol was an ingredient. All these reports showed substantial progress and were received with enthusiasm.

The churches gave the delegates a royal reception, and on convention Sunday many pulpits were occupied by the members. Miss Elizabeth Greenwood preached the annual sermon. All the officers of the Union were re-elected. No change was made in the superintendents, except that Mrs. Ada M. Shaw becomes Superintendent of Literature in place of Miss Morris, who resigned. The next Convention will, it is expected, be held at Portland, Maine.

The Y. M. C. A. in the Army

Secretary George A. Sanford, of the Army Branch Y. M. C. A., New York, writes:

"Thanks to the courtesy of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, we have received from a lady the gift of an Estey organ, which is opportune indeed. I wish the giver and yourselves, who have put us in touch with her, could see and hear how the soldiers enjoy singing. Our casemate at Fort Wadsworth will not begin to hold the men who will wish to come, for there are six hundred artillerymen there. We still have great need of an upright piano in one of our departments, which is located near a fort which has over one hundred saloons lying between the barracks and the New York ferry—a fierce gauntlet for a tempted man to run."

Each Picture Worth a Frame

Mrs. F. J. P., Knoxboro, N. Y., writes: "Many thanks for the beautiful Art Pictures. Each one is a gem in itself, and well worth a costly frame. The kind thoughtfulness of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for its subscribers is very noticeable."

DIAMONDS on credit

As an Investment give this a moment's thought

Most people consider diamonds a luxury beyond their reach. They have never heard of our liberal charge account system, by which the most beautiful Diamonds in all the latest designs, in Rings, Brooches, Scarf Pins, Studs, La Earrings, Cuff Buttons may be had at the very lowest prices by any well-meaning honest person, whether the income be large or small, on a series of convenient monthly payments. We are direct importers of Diamonds; we offer lower prices than domestic buyers possibly can; carry a full million-dollar stock and do by far the largest diamond credit business in the world.

It is as easy to open a Confidential Charge Account with us for a Diamond or Watch as to open a Savings Bank account and it pays far better. Diamonds are the best investment in sight at the present time and their values will increase at least twenty per cent this year—any well-posted jeweler will tell you so. You can pay for a Diamond just as you would put a part of your earnings in a Savings Bank, and in a few months you will have a gem paid for that is instantly convertible into cash at its full value anywhere in the world. Unequaled as a lasting gift to the loved one and adding more to the appearance of your person than anything else—successful, *look* successful: own a diamond. We will send you a Diamond upon which you pay a small amount—usually $5 to $10 or about twenty per cent of the purchase price, although we sometimes have patrons who desire to pay more, but frequently those who can conveniently pay so much—we in all cases arrange the matter to the satisfaction of the purchaser.

We make it easy all the way through, sending your selection subject to examination and approval, guaranteeing safe delivery and prepaying all express charges. We guarantee weight and qualities, absolutely, and will make liberal exchange at any time. Step into your local bank and ask about our standing in *Dun's* and *Bradstreet's* books of commercial ratings. You will be told that we are one of the largest jewelry houses in the country and responsible beyond question. Write today for our illustrated booklet D showing styles, prices, etc. Ask for our Lucky Pocket Piece and Calendar. We sell Watches, Jewelry and Silverware of every description on the same easy terms, but if you prefer to pay cash we will give you the regular trade discount of eight per cent.

LOFTIS BROS. & CO.

Diamond Merchants and Jewelers

103-105 State St., Chicago, U.S.A.

Opposite Marshall Field & Co.

Copyrighted, 1902, Loftis Bros. & Co.

YOU WORK—

Year after year for

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS PER MONTH, OR LESS,

When an investment of a very few dollars **will double the result.** **$250.** payable $5 per month, will insure you all the profits for life that can be grown from six acres of land, planted to the very choicest tropical fruits; **$500.** or $10 per month, will

MORE THAN DOUBLE YOUR SALARY.

"Proof of the pudding is in the eating of it."

Our plan is purely mutual. Our Company is incorporated with live assets of over a **quarter of a Million Dollars.**

We have the best proposition offered the investment world to-day and invite legitimate investigation. **No Scheme,** but an honorable business enterprise which will do all we claim. One great commercial agency says of us: "The Company is engaged in a safe and legitimate venture, well located and entitled to confidence" **Call on or write us for particulars.**

TEHUANTEPEC MUTUAL PLANTERS' COMPANY,

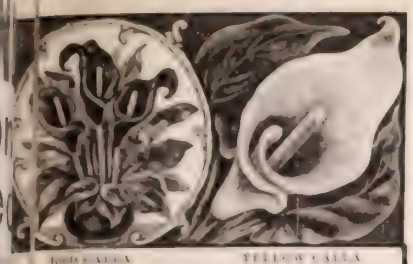
700 Journal Building, Chicago.

Dr. Lyon's

PERFECT

Tooth Powder

Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century.



RED CALLA YELLOW CALLA

NEW AND RARE CALLAS, 50c.

We are the only house offering these beautiful Calla this year, and we color them at a price never before attempted by any seedsman.

RED CALLA. Can you imagine anything more beautiful than a bright red Calla with brilliant variegated foliage? Almost artificial in appearance. **20c.** each.

REEVES CALLA. As a foliage plant this calla excels the Fancy Leaved Caladiums, the leaves being marbled and veined in a fashion never before seen. The flowers measure from 8 to 12 inches and are a beautiful green color. **20c.** each.

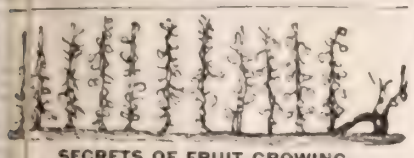
YELLOW CALLA. One of the purest colors in Calla. The beautiful yellow flower, with jet black spot, is richly fragrant. **30c.** each.

ALLA FRAGRANCE Flowers are very large, pure white and deliciously fragrant. **20c.** each.

POTTED CALLA. This is the ever blooming Calla with spotted leaves, easy to grow and always in bloom. Enormous size bulbs **20c.** each.

SPECIAL OFFER. For **50c.** we will send the set of 6 Callas by mail, postpaid, together with our 64-page catalog. All Blooming Bulbs.

Roscoe Fuller & Co., Floral Park, N. Y.



SECRETS OF FRUIT GROWING.

It is a new book with about 150 photo engravings printed in finest style, unlike anything ever published. Prepared at great expense. The illustrations tell more about fruit growing than a dozen books. The price of the book is 25c., but we mail it for 10c., if you mention this paper. Our fruit catalogue will be sent free with this publication. Send 10 cents and get both. Address Green's Nursery Company, Rochester, N. Y.

SEED BOOK FREE

Do you want one? Handsomely illustrated with photographic reproductions from nature. Contains many novelties and specialties with betterness that will surprise you. No other seed book like it.

140 Varieties, 12 Cents.

12 kinds of Best Beets, 10 of the Grandest Cabbages, 12 of the Choicest kinds of Lettuce, 6 of the Greatest Onions, 7 Grand New Tomatoes, 10 kinds of Gorgeous Flower Seeds, Also in all 140 sorts, which will produce bushels of vegetables and masses and tons of flowers. All for 12 cents and with name of three friends who buy seeds and plants. Send back this. Write to-day.

J. B. MILLS, Seedsman, Box 60 Rose Hill, N. Y.

SEEDS, PLANTS,

Roses, Bulbs, Vines, Shrubs, Fruit and Ornamental Trees. The best by 15 years test. 1000 acres, 40 in Hardy Roses, 44 Greenhouses of Plants and Everblooming Roses. Mail size postpaid, safe arrival guaranteed. Try us, our goods will please you and direct deal will save you money. Valuable 168-page Catalogue Free.

THE STORRS & HARRISON CO., Box 210 PAINESVILLE, OHIO.

D&C ROSES

The Dingee & Conard Co.—the oldest and largest rose growers in America—have this year the largest quantity and the finest quality of roses they have ever grown. New Guide to Rose Culture sent Free.

The Dingee & Conard Co., West Grove, Pa.

GOOD SEED CROPS.

We had them last year. Not many did. Are located in best crop producing section in the U. S. We are strong in Grain, Grass, Forage and Vegetable Seeds and Poultry Supplies. 10 Sample Packets of Grains Sent Free for two 2c stamps to help pay mailing. Catalogue is free. Write us. Can save you money.

A. A. BERRY SEED CO., Box 96, Clarinda, Ia.

DUPLEX MACHINE

The only successful field fence maker. Ball Bearing, Automatic, simple, lifelasting

A Child Can Operate It.

A level headed boy can take it apart and put it together. It makes most perfect

Fence at Cost of Wire.

Machine sent on Trial. Plain and Barbed Wire at Wholesale Prices. Catalogue Free.

KITSELMAN BROTHERS, Box D 54 Muncie, Indiana.

Successful Incubator (The Egg) Brooder (The Chick)

They take care of them. Mails loaded with words of praise from chicken people. Our great catalogue turns the limelight on the poultry business. Five different editions, five languages. English edition 4 cents, others free.

DES MOINES INCUBATOR CO., Box 71 Des Moines, Iowa, or Box 71 Buffalo, N. Y.

How a Prodigal Came Back

ONE of the most pleasurable tasks the Bowery Mission is called upon to perform, and one which not infrequently comes into its line of duties, is the reuniting of scattered families and the restoration of wandering prodigals to repenting friends and deserted homes.

Several months ago I was conversing with one of the mission workers a young man dressed in very shabby clothes, and with a weary, hungry, hunted look in his eyes. He sat throughout the meeting with drooping head, giving no sign that the proceedings had for him the slightest interest. Perhaps he was faint with heat or see what was passing, for he seemed benumbed, body and brain, by suffering. When the meeting finished, he rose with the rest and mechanically shuffled to the door. The streets against. He moved away wearily. "Oh God, I'm hungry. What must I do?"

Then he began anew his long tramp. Turning his face northward, he plodded his way up the Bowery and Third avenue to Thirty-fourth street. Here he turned to the west, and found himself crossing the blocks wherein reside some of the world's most affluent people. He passed the Waldorf Astoria Hotel, from out whose windows there flashed brilliant lights, and at whose massive doors there rolled magnificent equipages, all of which in his own mind awakened the saddest and bitterest memories.

Soon the dreadful hunger reasserted itself. Then a strange thing happened. As he leaned against the iron railing, probably out of sheer weariness, his eyes closed and he was dreaming, or what was it? As clearly as any picture was drawn by artist's hand, there was traced upon the super-sensitive plates of his disordered brain, by some satanic power, the view of a money-changer's window that he had seen the day before, away down-town in Nassau street. When he had seen it in the daytime, the idea had occurred to him, how easily it could be robbed at night. One of the busiest places in the world during day; as quiet and unfrequented as a churchyard at night.

Hardly had the idea occurred to him when he started off on his journey southward, and an hour afterwards he was standing before the very window again. There lay the coins, and bills, and all was quiet in the street; not a person to be seen, not a footfall to be heard. In a moment a huge [illegible] was in his hand, his aim was uplifted, and a wild fury of excitement blazed out of his eyes. Then, in that moment of supreme temptation, there was flashed before his mental vision, this time by the Spirit of God, another picture, the picture of his father, mother, and sisters at home. Dropping the stone, he quietly murmured the words, "Thank God, I am not a criminal yet," and turned away.

Next morning he was in the Mission again, resting, but with the terrible hunger still upon him. A kindly hand was laid upon his shoulder, the hand of a man but recently redeemed, and the question was asked, "My friend, are you hungry?" He could make no reply, unless, indeed, the mute anguish on his upturned face were a reply. The question was repeated, and then he stammered, "I have not tasted food for thirty-six hours."

The story is soon told how that faithful friend quickly saw that his wants were supplied; how he was brought to the meeting at night; how he knelt at the penitent form; how he let God into his life, and became a "new creature;" how he found employment; how he worked in the Mission, bringing other weary-hearted ones to Christ. Then there came his wonderful and touching testimony—how, two years before, he had left his beautiful home in the South, his kind father, his affectionate mother and sisters, and coming to the North and meeting business disaster, had given way to dissipation, and had nearly starved to death on the Bowery. Finally, after several weeks earnest labor in the Mission, there came from him the request that the Superintendent should write home to the father, telling him where the prodigal was, how penitent he was, and how [illegible] home. Quickly there came a reply: "Send him by first boat to Savannah. I will meet him there. It will be like the coming back of the prodigal in the parable. I will put new clothes upon him, and his mother and sisters shall never know how he has suffered."

What a [illegible] that was the day before he left the Mission for the South! He was one of the most pathetic [illegible] in the Mission. When [illegible] crowd, with tears of joy [illegible] in a voice choking with [illegible] I'm going home! [illegible] hands and [illegible] plucked from the burning."

Many a father and mother in this country, and other countries, will think kindly and

[illegible] generous Designer of the [illegible] that by God's help Methusaleh [illegible] again, we [illegible]

J. C. [illegible], Superintendent.

All [illegible] the [illegible] will be fully acknowledged in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. Readers are invited to join the list of helpers by sending in such sums as they can afford, with these pledges of **one dollar a year and no more.** [illegible] pledges will be duly acknowledged in the columns of this paper. The following contributions have been received:

O. M. Warner	[illegible]	[illegible]	5 00
[illegible]	[illegible]	Mrs. [illegible]	[illegible]
Mrs. [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	1 00
I. H. N., [illegible]	[illegible]	Rev. S. S. Atterbury	5 00
[illegible]	[illegible]	Mrs. [illegible]	[illegible]
I. H. N., [illegible]	[illegible]	D. C. [illegible]	[illegible]
Ind.	1 00	Mrs. J. Davidson	5 00
M. A. M. [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
M. [illegible]	[illegible]	Mrs. A. C. Whiting	[illegible]
E. T. [illegible]	[illegible]	Mrs. [illegible]	[illegible]
Hugh T. [illegible]	[illegible]	Mrs. M. [illegible]	[illegible]
A. T. Du Bois	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

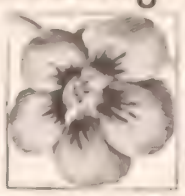
Nearing the Century Mark

MRS. LETITIA CRAWFORD was born in Harrison County, Kentucky, July 4th, 1805, and in early life removed to Warren Co., Indiana, then almost an unbroken forest, where she and her husband reared their children and made a beautiful home on a farm. Mrs. Crawford has lived a member of the Christian Church more than one-half a century and is a subscriber to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, which she reads without glasses. She is widely known and respected for her sweet Christian character and many social qualities.

MRS. LETITIA CRAWFORD.

SPRAYING FRUIT TREES

Bedding Nasturtiums



These 5 kinds for 20 cts.

Beauty, yellow and crimson
Prince Henry, maroon
Empress of India, [illegible]
Pearl, [illegible]
Scarlet and Gold.

[illegible] of the [illegible] Catalog 25c coupon, [illegible] above [illegible] absolutely free.

MISS MARY E. MARTIN, Floral Park, New York

ORNAMENTAL LAWN FENCE

COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box B, Winchester, Indiana

This 50 Egg **BANTLING SPECIAL**

$5

Our 20th Century Poultry Book, [illegible] Reliable Incb & Brdr. Co., Box B-16, Quincy, Ill.

SHOEMAKER'S POULTRY BOOK on and Almanac for 1902.

C. C. SHOEMAKER, Box 324, Freeport, Ill.

Self Supplied Moisture

CYPHERS INCUBATOR, World's Standard Hatcher.

[illegible] Canada, Australia and New Zealand. Mexico at Free Trade [illegible] for free. Agencies everywhere. Write for [illegible] CYPHERS INCUBATOR CO., Buffalo, N. Y., Chicago, Ill., Boston, Mass., New York, N. Y.

The Life of the Wheel

ELECTRIC WHEELS

Write for free catalogue.

ELECTRIC WHEEL CO., Box 136, Quincy, Ills.

30 Days' Free Trial

HAWKEYE JR. INCUBATOR

[illegible] cents

Hawkeye Incubator Co., Dept. 7 Newton, Ia.

$6,000 POULTRY CATALOGUE FREE!

[illegible] Lowest prices for [illegible] Turkeys, Geese, Ducks and Chickens. The best strains, [illegible] Incubators, Brooders, Poultry Supplies, Fencing, etc. Send this [illegible] for catalogue and testimonials.

J. R. Brabazon, Jr. & Co., Box 93, Delavan, Wis.

GREIDER'S FINE CATALOGUE

[illegible] Send this [illegible] for catalogue and testimonials.

E. B. GREIDER, Rheems, Pa.

RUNS ITSELF!

PETALUMA INCUBATOR

[illegible] We pay the freight. Petaluma Incubator Co., Box 61, Petaluma, Cal.

DON'T SET HENS

[illegible] Send four Hawkeye Coupons [illegible] Natural Hen Incubator Co., Box 84, [illegible], Neb.

$5 INCUBATORS FREE SIZE

[illegible] for [illegible] Send for [illegible]

INVINCIBLE HATCHER CO., SPRINGFIELD, OHIO.

FREE [illegible] Don't delay. CROFTS & REED, 342-360 Austin Ave., Dept. 70-B, Chicago.

NO MONEY REQUIRED IN ADVANCE TO

FURNISH YOUR HOME.

FREE

[illegible] our goods and Premiums are the best.

FREE [illegible]

FREE [illegible]

The Swoboda System

Restores to Health, Strengthens the Heart.

THE BEST LIFE INSURANCE

"Adds not only years to one's life, but life to one's years."

I AM TEACHING intelligent men, brain workers, the ideal principles of attaining and preserving perfect health. It is not a problematical theory, but a system of physiological exercise based upon absolutely correct scientific facts. And if you will follow my instructions for a few weeks I will promise you such a superb muscular development and such a degree of vigorous health as to forever convince you that intelligent direction of muscular effort is just as essential to success in life as intelligent mental effort. No pupil of mine will need to digest his food with pepsin nor assist nature with a dose of physic. I will give you an appetite and a strong stomach to take care of it; a digestive system that will fill your veins with rich blood; a strong heart that will regulate circulation and improve assimilation; a pair of lungs that will purify your blood; a liver that will work as nature designed it should; a set of nerves that will keep you up to the standard of physical and mental energy. I will increase your nervous force and capacity for mental labor, making your daily work a pleasure. You will sleep as a man ought to sleep. You will start the day as a mental worker must who would get the best of which his brain is capable. I can promise you all of this because it is common sense, rational and just as logical as that study improves the intellect.

An Appreciative Testimonial from the Contracting Freight Agent of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railway Co.

KANSAS CITY, MO., Dec. 22, 1899.

MR. ALOIS P. SWOBODA, Chicago, Ill.

My dear Mr. Swoboda: Although it is less than two months since I first commenced work at your system of physiological exercise I am most thoroughly convinced that your system is a decided success. A compararative statement of my measurements will show you what I have accomplished in the short period of less than two months.

MEASUREMENTS.

	At beginning	In 60 days
Chest normal	33	38½
" contracted	31¾	31¾
" expanded	34½	39½
Waist	29	29
Neck	13¼	14
Biceps	10¼	13¾
Forearms	9⅝	10¾
Weight	137	150
Height	5 8½	5 8½

In addition to this large increased muscular development my general health is decidedly improved. Thanking you for what you have done for me and with best wishes for your continued success, I am,

Very sincerely, T. O. JENNINGS
Contracting Freight Agent.

MEMBER OF ONE OF MY PUPIL'S FAMILY

I have devoted years to the study of anatomy, physiology, pathology, histology and hygiene; also to the effect and influence of physiological exercise upon the nervous system and the process of digestion and assimilation. This scientific and thorough study which I have made of the physiological effect of exercise, such as the physical and chemical changes which take place in the blood and every cell and tissue of the body, has never been undertaken by any other instructor or scientist. This knowledge combined with vast experience enables me to adapt my instructions successfully to all conditions of health, and to all ages of either sex.

I have no book, no chart, no apparatus whatever. My system is for each individual; my instructions for you would be just as personal as if you were my only pupil. It is taught by mail only and with perfect success, requires but a few minutes' time in your own room just before retiring, and it is the only one which does not overtax the heart. I shall be pleased to send you free valuable information and detailed outline of my system, its principles and effects, together with testimonial letters from pupils.

From a Prominent Judge

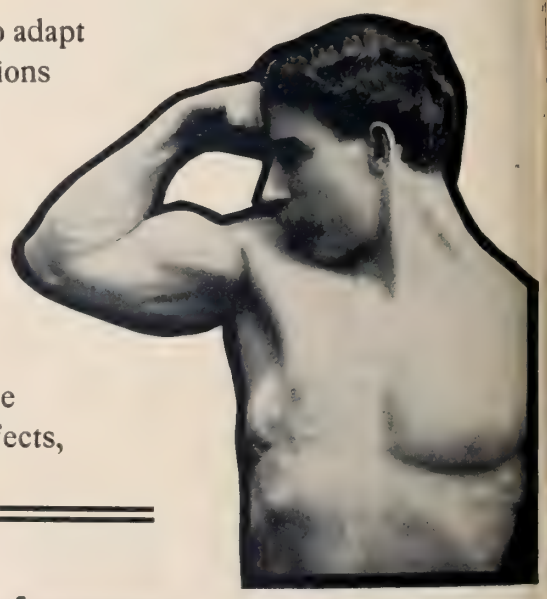
WELLSVILLE, Ohio, Oct. 19, 1901.

ALOIS P. SWOBODA, Chicago.

Dear Sir: I have delayed writing you relative to the effects and advantages of your system until time had confirmed its promises and realities. I am now enabled to write you and give your system unstinted praise, and will be pleased to recommend your treatment wherever and whenever called upon. It is all you claim for it and only requires of your students a conscientious application. I have not had a headache since commencing the exercises under your direction and can say to all inquirers to "throw physic to the dogs."

You are welcome to this endorsement and hope that your business will meet with all the success it merits.

Yours truly,
(*Signed*) A. G. MACKENZIE
Justice of the Peace.



ALOIS P. SWOBODA
368 Western Book Building, Chicago

CHRISTIAN HERALD

T. De Witt Talmage, D.D., Editor

VOL. 25—NO. 6. $1.50 a Year. Price 5 Cents

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 5, 1902

A NOTABLE DELEGATION WHOM THE PRESIDENT WILL RECEIVE TO-DAY

1. J. CLEVELAND CADY, Esq.
2. DR. E. WALPOLE WARREN
3. DR. CHARLES L. THOMPSON
4. DR. DONALD S. MACKAY
5. DR. H. H. STEBBINS
6. DR. JAMES W. BASHFORD
7. DR. ALFRED T. PERRY
8. DR. J. ZIMMERMAN
9. PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S OFFICE
10. THE BLUE ROOM

OUR · NEW · WEST · INDIAN · ISLAND · POSSESSIONS

1. THE GOVERNMENT HOUSE, AT CHRISTIANSTED, ST. CROIX

2. THE MARKET PLACE, AT FREDERICKSTED, ST. CROIX

3. KING'S WHARF IN THE HARBOR OF ST. THOMAS
4. LIGHTHOUSE, MUHLENSFELDT PT., ST. THOMAS

5. AVENUE OF ROYAL PALMS, ST. CROIX
6. PORT OF CHRISTIANSTED, ST. CROIX

7. JOHN N. LIGHTBOURN, ST. THOMAS
The leading Editorial Advocate of Annexation

8. THE PICTURESQUE TOWN AND HARBOR OF ST. THOMAS

9. PRINCE CARL'S VISIT IN 1896
He Landed on the Island of St. Thomas

SCENES IN THE DANISH WEST INDIES

THE treaty between the United States and Denmark, under which the latter ceded to this Government its West Indian Island possessions, St. John, St. Thomas, and St. Croix, was signed at the State Department, Washington, on Jan. 24, the signatories being Secretary Hay, on behalf of the United States, and His Excellency, Constantine Brun, the Danish Minister for Denmark. In addition to ratification of the treaty by the Senate, the sale must receive the approval of both houses of Congress before any appropriation can be made. When this is done, the two governments can then exchange ratifications. Details of the transfer will be arranged afterward. It is understood that the price is $5,000,000, but this is not authoritative. All questions affecting the people of the islands (including tariff, political status, etc.), are left to Congress for adjustment. It is believed that a strong majority of the islanders favor the treaty. There was a rumor that in order to satisfy public opinion in Denmark, a plebiscite of the inhabitants of the island group might be taken, but this may not be done. St. Croix, the largest island of the group, is 135 square miles in extent, and has about 19,000 population; St. Thomas, 39 square miles, has 11,000, and St. John, 32 square miles, has only a little over 900 population. All three are remarkably rich in tropical products, have a delightful climate and many beautiful harbors.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

OUIS KLOPSCH, PROPRIETOR — NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 5, 1902 — BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

A LAMA AND HIS TRUMPET — WORSHIPING IN A LAMASERY — A THIBETAN PRIEST

IN THE WORLD'S DARKEST CORNER

William Carey's Story of a Journey Across Thibet, "the Forbidden Land"

THIBET, that wonderful "sealed land" of Asia, with its mysterious religion, its Grand Lama, its countless lamaseries, and its strange, silent people, has once more become a focus of public interest. Dr. Sven Hedin, the noted Swedish explorer, has lately returned to India, after two years spent in exploring in Thibet and the desert of Gobi. During that time he has been completely lost to the world, save for an occasional hint of his doings which he succeeded in sending to friends. It is said that he has mapped out a large part of Central Asia, and that he is possessed of a mass of information which will go far toward enlightening the world concerning Thibet and its people.

Another notable addition to the literature of travel and exploration in Thibet has just appeared, the author being the Rev. William Carey, a missionary teacher in India, a leader in Christian Endeavor work, and a great-grandson of William Carey, the pioneer of modern missions. Mr. Carey, not long ago, spent a month in Sikkim, the wedge between Nipal, Bhutan and Thibet, and this gave him an opportunity of crossing the Jelep La into Thibet and of visiting the famous missionary Annie Taylor, at Yatung. As the journey expanded, he found abundant material of a character never before published.

Thibet, Mr. Carey declares, is the most forbidding country on the globe. "It towers above the clouds, the largest and loftiest mass of rock in the world. Hidden behind ramparts of snow and ice, sparsely populated, swept by bitter winds, so cold that the common dress of its inhabitants is a huge sheepskin with the wool worn on the inner side, what wonder that its bleak aspect should repel the invader and make it, in the very heart of Asia, the least known and most mysterious area on the surface of the earth." From behind their rocky ramparts the people of this strange land have watched the procession of all the ages, the rise and fall of empires, the successive supremacy of Rajah, Mogul and Briton in India, and the slow turmoil of China. Bodland is the name by which Thibetans call their native land—a name wonderfully suggestive of Buddha-worship; yet Mr. Carey informs us that its inhabitants originally worshiped the forces of nature, conceived as destructive demons and appeased with cannibalistic rites.

But a thousand years ago, or longer, the Thibetan king married two Buddhist princesses from China and Nipal and since then the land has worshiped Buddha. Bodland, however, is still, to its own people at least, a land of demons and enchantment, of terrorizing brigands, of malignant spirits, devil-dancers, magicians, and of a simple and credulous peasantry.

Bodland is the most priest-ridden of countries, too, for its lamas (or monks) literally "possess the land." Herding together by thousands under a single roof, their monasteries or lamaseries are found everywhere throughout the kingdom. Every family has at least one lama among its members, and many have two or three. Every sixth person in Thibet is a lama; the education is strictly monkish; the whole land is in the power of the lamas. In the cloisters are the schools, where the children learn what the lamas teach and no more. They write with wooden pens on wooden tablets, smeared with fat and chalk, and when a pupil is lazy or delinquent, the teacher is caned!

One hundred and eight volumes of one thousand pages each constitute the Bible of the Thibetans, which is called the "Kah-gyur." "This colossal code," writes Mr. Carey, "requires a dozen yaks for its transport, and the carved wooden blocks from which it is printed need for their storage rows of houses like a good-sized village." Their Bible consists chiefly of translations from the Sanscrit and Chinese. There are also 225 volumes of commentaries. Just how much or how little of this ponderous and complex religious system enters into the daily life of the people can hardly be estimated.

Lhasa, the "holy city" of Thibet, casts its mysterious spell over the whole land. It is the centre of innumerable pilgrimages, for its very name [illegible] the gods," and there dwells the "Looking Down Lord," whom they believe to be incarnate in the Dalai Lama. They paint the "Looking Down One" in many forms, as one with many eyes and hands, indicating pits and compassion and help for men. [illegible] his special protection: his temple is covered with gold plates, that flash afar in the sunlight upon his humble worshipers. The city itself is a shrine and the living Grand Lama is its [illegible] god in Thibetan [illegible]. Mr. Carey thus describes him:

[illegible] actual touch of the Dalai Lama's hand.

But the Grand Lama, or Pope of the Thibetans, is, after all, but a puppet in the hands of the priests. Travelers who have seen him invariably describe him as a child or a very young man, gentle in manner and [illegible] "not [illegible]," writes Mr. Carey, [illegible] Till [illegible] power is in the hands of another. When he [illegible] his body is em[illegible] and gold and [illegible] value are set in his [illegible] child—it may [illegible]

TWO EXPLORERS WHO HAVE PENETRATED "THE FORBIDDEN LAND"

RAI SARAT CHANDRA — LHASA, THE SACRED CAPITAL OF THIBET — DR. SVEN HEDIN

THE
AMERICAN PULPIT

...SERMON BY...

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D.D.

AN INSTRUMENT OF TEN STRINGS

TEXT—Psalms 33: 2:

"Sing unto him with a psaltery and an instrument of ten strings"

AN EASTERN HARPER

A MUSICIAN, as well as poet and conqueror and king, was David, the author of my text. He first composed the sacred rhythm, and then played it upon a harp, striking and plucking the strings with his fingers and thumbs. The harp is the oldest of musical instruments. Jubal invented it, and he was the seventh descendant from Adam. Its music was suggested by the twang of the bow-string. Homer refers to the harp in the Iliad. It is the most consecrated of all instruments. The flute is more mellow, the bugle more martial, the cornet more incisive, the trumpet more resonant, the organ more mighty, but the harp has a tenderness and sweetness belonging to no other instrument that I know of. It enters into the richest symbolism of the Holy Scriptures. The captives in their sadness "hung their harps upon the willows." The raptures of heaven are represented under the figure of "harpers harping on their harps." We learn from coins and medals that in the Maccabean age the harp had only three strings. In other ages, it had eight strings. Jerome speaks of the harp as having twenty-four strings. David's harp had ten strings, and when his great soul was afire with the theme, his sympathetic voice, accompanied by exquisite vibration of the chords, must have been overpowering.

With as many things to complain about as any man ever had, David wrote more anthems than any other man ever wrote. He puts even the frosts and hail-storms and tempests and creeping things and flying fowl and the mountains and the hills and day and night into a chorus. Absalom's plotting and Ahithophel's treachery, and hosts of antagonists, and sleepless nights, and a running sore could not hush his psalmody. Indeed, the more his troubles, the mightier his sacred poems. The words "praise" and "song" are so often repeated in his psalms that one would think the type-setter's case containing the letters with which those words are spelled would be exhausted.

In my text David calls upon the people to praise the Lord with an instrument of ten strings like that which he was accustomed to finger. The simple fact is that the most of us, if we praise the Lord at all, play upon one string, or two strings, or three strings, when we ought to take a harp fully chorded and with glad fingers sweep all the strings. Instead of being grateful for here and there a blessing we happen to think of, we ought to rehearse all our blessings, and obey the injunction of my text to sing unto him with an instrument of ten strings.

Have you ever thanked God for delightsome food? What vast multitudes are a-hungered from day to day, or are obliged to take food not toothsome or pleasant to the taste. What millions are in struggle for bread. A Confederate soldier went to the front, and his family were on the verge of starvation, but they were kept up by the faith of a child of that household, who, noticing that some supply was sure to come, exclaimed: "Mother, I think God hears when we scrape the bottom of the barrel."

Have you appreciated the fact that on most of your tables are luxuries that do not come to all? Have you realized what varieties of flavor often touch your tongue, and how the saccharine and the acid have been afforded your palate? What fruits, what nuts, what meats regale your appetite, while many would be glad to get the crusts and rinds and peelings that fall from your table. For the fine flavors and the luxurious viands you have enjoyed for a lifetime, perhaps you have never expressed to God a word of thanksgiving. That is one of the ten strings that you ought to have thrummed in praise to God, but you have never yet put it in vibration.

Have you thanked God for eyesight as originally given to you, or, after it was dimmed by age, for the glass that brought the page of the book within the compass of the vision? Have you realized the privation those suffer to whom the day is as black as the night, and who never see the face of father or mother or wife or child or friend? Through what painful surgery many have gone to get one glimpse of the light. The eyes—so delicate, and beautiful, and useful—that one of them is invaluable! And most of us have two of these wonders of divine mechanism. The man of millions of dollars who recently went blind from atrophy of optic nerve, would have been willing to give all his millions and become a day laborer, if he could have kept off the blindness that gradually crept over his vision.

You may have noticed how Christ's sympathies were stirred for the blind. Ophthalmia has always been prevalent in Palestine, the custom of sleeping on the housetops, exposed to the dew and the flying dust of the dry season, inviting this dreadful disorder. A large percentage of the inhabitants could not tell the difference between twelve o'clock at noon and twelve o'clock at night. We are told of six of Christ's miracles for the cure of these sightless ones, but I suppose they were only specimens of hundreds of restored visions. What a pitiful spectacle Saul of Tarsus, the mighty man, three days led about in physical as well as spiritual darkness; he who afterwards made Felix tremble by his eloquence, and awed the Athenian philosophers on Mars Hill, and was the only cool-headed man in the Alexandria corn ship that went to pieces on the rocks of Miletus—once the mighty persecutor Saul—afterwards the glorious evangelist Paul, for three days not able to take a safe step without guidance!

Have you ever given thanks for two eyes—media between the soul inside and the world outside, media that no one but the infinite God could create? The eye—the window of our immortal nature, the gate through

DAVID PLAYING THE HARP BEFORE KING SAUL

which all colors march, the picture gallery of the soul. Without the eye this world is a big dungeon. I fear that many of us have never given one hearty expression of gratitude for this treasure of sight, the loss of which is the greatest disaster possible, unless it be the loss of the mind. Those wondrous seven muscles that turn the eye, up or down, to right or left, or around. No one but God could have created the retina. If we have ever appreciated what God did when he gave us two eyes it was when we saw others with obliterated vision. Alas, that only through the privation of others we came to a realization of our own blessing! If you had harp in hand and swept all the strings of gratitude, you would have struck this, which is one of the most dulcet of the ten strings.

Further, notice how many pass through life in silence because the ear refuses to do its office. They never hear music, vocal or instrumental. The thunder that rolls its full diapason through the heavens does nc startle the prolonged silence. The air, that has for u so many melodies, has no sweet sound for them. The live in a quietude that will not be broken until heave breaks in upon them with its harmonies. The bir voices of the springtime, the chatter of the children, th sublime chant of the sea, the solo of the cantatrice, an the psalmody of the great worshiping assemblies mea nothing to them. Have we devoutly thanked God fo these two wonders of our hearing, with which we ca now put ourselves under the charm of sweet sound, an also carry in our memories the infantile song with whic our mothers put us to sleep; and the voices of the grea prima donnas like Lind, and Patti, and Neilson; an the sound of instruments like the violin of the Swedis performer, or the cornet of Arbuckle, or the mighties of all instruments, with the hand of Morgan on the key and his foot on the pedal; or some Sabbath tune lik "Coronation," in the acclaim of which you could hea the crowns of heaven coming down at the feet of Jesus Many of us have never thanked God for this hearin apparatus of the soul. That is one of the ten strings o gratitude that we ought always to thrum after hearin the voice of a loved one, or the last strain of an oratorio or the clang of a cathedral tower.

Further, there are many who never recognize hov much God gives them when he gives them sleep. In somnia is a calamity wider known in our land than i any other. By midlife, vast multitudes have thei nerves so overwrought that slumber has to be coaxed and many are the victims of chloral and morphine Sleeplessness is an American disorder. If it has no touched you, and you can rest for seven or eight hours without waking—if, for that length of time in every twenty-four hours, you can be free of all care and worri ment, and your nerves are retuned and your limbs escape from all fatigue, and the rising sun finds you a new man body, mind and soul, you have an advantage that ought to be put in prayer and song and congratulation. The French financier, almost wealthy enough to purchase a kingdom, but the victim of insomnia, wrote, "No slum ber to be bought in any market." He was right: sleep is a gratuity from Him who never sleeps. O, the felicities of slumber! Let all who have this real benefaction, celebrate it. That is one of the sweetest strings in all the instrument of ten strings.

Further, let us gratefully acknowledge the power of physical locomotion. To be able to go where we wish, and all unaided—what a kindness! What multitudes have to call in the aid of cane and crutch and invalid's chair, and their whole life is a hinderment. How hard to get about with lack of strong and healthy and supple limbs. Congratulated ought you all to be if you have the usual physical endowment, and sympathized with ought all those be who can neither walk nor climb nor enter upon any great activities. That is one of the thousands of reasons why I hate war with a complete hatred. It takes off with bullet or shell or surgeon's knife the capacity of men to achieve their own livelihood or do the work for which they would otherwise be fully qualified. Brave men, self-sacrificing men, for the rest of their life are put on the limits, and strangely suffer in stormy weather from limbs amputated.

How much of the human family in every century has been cut up and shot to pieces and passed into mutilation. American manhood had hardly recovered from the lacerations of the War of the Revolution when it was called to be carved by the swords and stabbed with the bayonets and blackened with the gunpowder of 1812. Hardly recovered was our American manhood from that when the war with Mexico began its butchery. Hardly was American manhood recovered from that before Civil War took hold of it and dug its grave trench through the North and its grave trench through the South. Hardly was our American manhood recovered from that when the Spanish War came with its malaria and crowded hospitals. Thank God that now four of the greatest nations are allied in good understanding—the United States, England, Germany, and Russia—and if they will do the right thing they can forever stop national and international strife and put an end to wholesale amputation. There are enough accidents in time of peace to keep the race mutilated more than it ever ought to be, and the human family needs all its arms and hands and feet to do the work that God calls it to do.

Further, celebrate on the instrument of ten strings

ir illumined nights. They spread their tents over us, nd some of us hardly go out to look at them. During e nights other worlds come in sight. The author of w text chimed the silver bells in the tower of the mid ght heavens, saying: "When I consider the heavens, e work of thy fingers; the moon and the stars, which ou hast ordained, what is man, that thou art mindful him?" We thank God for the day; we ought also to ank him for the night. Worlds on worlds in sight of e naked eye, but more worlds revealed by telescope. t least one night in his lifetime every man ought to go to astronomical observatory and see what has been one by the great world builder. Thank God for lunar nd stellar illumination.

Further, on the instrument of ten strings celebrate e possession of our reason. A severe stroke upon the ead, or a sudden calamity, or any one of fifty kinds of ccident, might dethrone our reason and leave us worse f than the brute, for the brute has a substitute for ason in what is called instinct; but a man's brain attered, and he has neither mind nor instinct. The sylums for the insane, though all the time multiplying, e not enough to shelter the demented. Through the amming system employed in many of the schools of is country, there are tens of thousands of children aving their brain depleted. Philosophers at ten years age; astronomers at eleven years of age; geologists twelve years of age. They will be first on examina- on day, but last in all matters of useful and successful e. It would be amusing to see how much children are xpected to learn and know, if it were not connected ith the tragedies of damaged intellects which follow. mid the increasing dementia of the world, let us ppreciate the goodness of God to us if our mental culties are in equipoise.

Another string of this instrument I now touch—endships, deep and abiding, by which I refer to those eople who, when good or bad motive may be ascribed you, ascribe the good; those concerning whom you do not wonder which side they will take when you are nder discussion; those who would more gladly serve ou than serve themselves; those to whom you can tell erything without reserve; those who are first in your me by person or by telegram when you have trouble. , what a blessing to have plenty of friends! Aye, if ou have only one good friend, you are blessed in that lad possession. With one such friend you can defy e world. But he must be a tried friend. You cannot ll who are your real friends till disasters come. As ng as you collect vast dividends, and have health cund, and popularity unbounded, you will have crowds f seeming friends, but let bankruptcy and invalidism d defamation come, and the number of your friends ll be ninety-five per cent. off. If you have been through some great crisis, and you have one friend left, afterwards, thank God, and celebrate it on another harp-string.

But we must tighten the cords of our harp and tune it while we celebrate Gospel advantages. The highest style of civilization the world has ever seen is American civilization, and it is built out of the Gospel of pardon and good morals. That Gospel rocks the cradle, and it will sprinkle our grave. It soothes our sorrows, brightens our hopes, inspires our courage, forgives our sins, and saves our souls. It takes a man who is all wrong and makes him all right. What that Gospel has done for you and me is a story that we can never fully tell. What it has done for the world and will yet do for the nations, it will take the thousand years of the millennium to celebrate. The grandest churches are yet to be built. The mightiest anthems are yet to be hoisted. The greatest victories are yet to be gained. The most beautiful Madonnas are yet to be painted. The most triumphant processions are yet to march. O, what a world this will be when it rotates in its orbit a redeemed planet, girdled with spontaneous harvests, and enriched by orchards whose fruits are speckless and redundant, and the last pain will have been banished, and the last tear wept, and the last groan uttered, and there shall be nothing to hurt or destroy in all God's holy mountain. All that and more will come to pass, for "the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it."

So far, I have mentioned nine of the ten strings of the instrument of gratitude. I now come to the tenth and the last. I mention it last, that it may be the more memorable—heavenly anticipation. By the grace of God we are going to move into a place so much better than this, that on arriving we will wonder that we were for so many years so loath to make the transfer. After we have seen Christ face to face, and rejoiced over our departed kindred, there are some mighty spirits we will want to meet soon after we pass through the gates. We want to see and will see David, a mightier king in heaven than he ever was on earth; and we will talk with him about psalmody, and get from him exactly what he meant when he talked about the instrument of ten strings. We will confront Moses, who will tell of the law-giving on rocking Sinai, and of his mysterious burial, with no one but God present.

We will see and talk with Daniel, and he will tell us how he saw Belshazzar's banqetting hall turned into a slaughter house, and how the lions greeted him with loving fawn instead of stroke of cruel paw. We will see and talk with Solomon, whose palaces are gone but whose inspired epigrams stand out stronger and stronger as the centuries pass. We will see Paul, and hear from him how Felix trembled before him and the audience of sceptics on Mars Hill were confounded by his sermon on the Resurrection of Jesus, who became at Ephesus and Syracuse and Philippi and Rome, and how death was the Mediterranean dog-fish and bore along the ark that beckoned him on the road to Ostia. Yes, we will see all the martyrs, the confessors of sea and land and fire and stake. What a thrill of excitement to see what we owe upon the heroes and heroines who gave their lives for the truth. We will see the Lowest yet Choicest Characters and Benefactors and Wonderful and the Wonderers and John Knox. We will see the great Christian poets Milton and Dante and Watts and Mrs. Hemans and Frances Havergal. Yea, all the departed Christian men and women of whatever age or nation.

But there will be one head toward which all eyes will be directed. His infancy having been spent in palace of straw, all the kings of the Heathen governments plotting for the extermination of that child, though he was a carpenter, which in the old world meant same as one considered but a helper, though the greatest being who ever trod on earth, designated as "the fellow." He has been working as repairer of human nature. He operated here but a few years. He was crucified, and wounded as the result of all heavenly atmospheres—and that greatest martyr and sufferer here of all the centuries we will be permitted to look. But that great joy among your heavenly anticipations.

Now take down your harp of ten strings and tune it to the chords making all of them tremble with a great gladness. I have mentioned just nine delightful heart strengths: healthful sleep, power of physical locomotion, sanctified nights, mental faculties in good order, friendships, the Gospel advantages and heavenly anticipations. Let us more than ever appreciate and celebrate them; render low organ and joyous anthem. Take paper and pen and write down in long columns your blessings. I have named only ten. I suppose on the account God has for you there would have to be at least three, and, I think five thousands for surely they would run up into the hundreds and the thousands. "O, give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good, for his mercy endureth forever." Get into the habit of recounting of the brightnesses of life.

Notice how many more days there are than bad ones. How many more good people there are than bad ones. Set your misfortunes to music, as David opened his "dark sayings on a harp." If it has been the dark experience, let the surges of mercy that are yet to roll in upon you reach high water mark. All things will work together for your good, and heaven is not far ahead. Wake up all the ten strings. Blessing and honor and glory and power be unto him that sitteth upon the throne and unto the Lamb forever. Amen!

IN THE WORLD'S DARKEST CORNER

Continued from Page 107

mongst a mixed col- ection, and if he can o this, he is taken o Lhasa, installed nd worshiped as the rand Lama. And his continues until he regent or the riests find it con- enient to make an- ther change, and lace a new foundling pon the sacred hrone of Bodland as he head of its "meta- hysical mysteries nd mummery of idol worship."

All "p'ylings," or oreigners, are ex- luded from Thibet. f they succeed in en- ering, they are promptly and reso- utely escorted to the rontier. Sometimes he stranger is tortured, and there are cases on record where travelers have mysteriously disappeared. The Chinese guard the border vigilantly lest strangers come o steal their trade; the lamas guard the interior, lest the people should be won away from their religion and the power of the priesthood broken. These are the sleepless watchdogs of Thibet. It is doubtful, however, whether China could, even if so disposed, assert its supremacy n Thibet, and open it up to relations with the civilized world. Its suzerainty seems shadowy; and as a rule, Chinese passports to strangers through "The Closed Land" are not recognized.

Tea is prepared in a curious way by the Thibetans. A handful of pressed tea is put into a pot; butter is added, water, with a strong dash of soda, being already in the pot. This queer, greasy mixture is boiled, strained, churned in bamboo tubes, and then poured into wooden bowls and drunk with relish.

Mr. Carey pronounces the Thibetans a "laughter-loving people, but unspeakably dirty." They do not wash, and their homes are beyond description filthy. Women paint their faces with a thick layer of dirty brown pigment—possibly to keep out the cold. Their houses are two-storied, flat-roofed, and built of rough stone or sun-dried brick; cattle frequently use the ground floor, and there are no chimneys. Whole tribes are nomads, and live in huts and tents. Their mud-brick oven the "kang," is used as a bed, upon which all sit or sleep. Furniture is practically unknown, but each building has a "house-god," usually pig-headed. Lamaism, the native religion, is a sort of degraded Buddhism. It is quite common for a woman to have several husbands, the latter always being brothers. Wives are purchased from their parents, the price being paid in yaks (cattle) or their equivalent. The women approve polyandry, as the death of one husband does not leave them unprovided widows. In some parts of the country polygamy is practised. Marriage is held very lightly and there is very little of honor or sentiment about it.

As might be expected, where there is so much idolatry and superstition, there is also a general belief in charms, amulets, divination, sorcery, etc. Transmigration is everywhere held as a sacred doctrine and influences the life of the whole nation, besides furnishing the lamas or priests with endless opportunities for imposition and oppression. Every year the Dalai Lama consults a state sorcerer, who prophesies the future and is royally rewarded. All the energies of the priests are directed toward the accumulation of wealth and to keeping the people in moral and spiritual darkness.

When a person dies, the lama must be sent for to "extract the soul," the body lying untouched meanwhile, and care being taken to guard the [illegible] from the demons. When the lama arrives he chants a dirge, giving directions for the soul's [illegible], that he may [illegible] from the dead one's head, plucks them out, and the soul escapes through [illegible] in the skull. Frequently they also [illegible] the soul has gone to hell and the relatives must pay to secure its release.

Mr. Carey seems to have encountered [illegible] while with Lamas at [illegible] to his post, meeting also [illegible] he entered Thibet, although he went at [illegible] times have been surrounded by the same perils that proved disastrous to earlier travelers. Some of these were [illegible], others very bold [illegible], and a few were doubtless drawn thither by the prospects of gain. He made [illegible] but there were still others who, taking their lives in their hands, risked all to bring Christ to Christ. Foremost among these devoted men were Miss Annie Taylor and Mr Carey, himself a missionary, although he concludes his book with the diary of Miss Taylor's remarkable missionary journey through Thibet [illegible], which was described shortly afterward in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. This diary throws a flood of light upon the sufferings and perils the latter person encountered for the sake of the Gospel. Her visit [illegible] have proved a blessing for the impression her personal work has already made upon the Thibetan frontier will deepen and widen in the coming years.

Mr. Carey's book, *Adventures in Thibet*, is a handsome volume of [illegible] pages, and is illustrated with many rare photographs of the "Unfathomed Land" and its people. It is published [illegible] in the United States by the Christian Endeavor House and [illegible] for whose purchasers we have reproduced in this issue some of the most interesting illustrations. [illegible] missionary travel have [illegible] that are necessary [illegible] a wide and appreciative audience.

MISS ANNIE TAYLOR THE PALACE OF THE RAJAH OF THIBET CHUSING THE YAK

THE SALOON'S DEFENDERS ANSWERED

What Our Leading Pastors and Christian Workers have to Say of the Saloon as The Working Man's Club

BISHOP POTTER

REV. DR. RAINSFORD

Timely, Frank and Fearless Words in Condemnation, that Should be Read Everywhere

NATIONAL attention has been directed to the recent extraordinary utterances of Bishop Potter and Rev. Dr. Rainsford, of New York, on the saloon question. Substantially, the contention of these divines is:

1.—That the Saloon is the Working Man's Club, where he finds Rest and Recreation;

2.—That the Saloon is the Social Resort most available to the Working Man, by reason of his restricted means; and

3.—That the "Free Lunch" Feature in the Saloon supplies Excellent Food at a remarkably low figure.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, believing that this representation would not be accepted by any considerable number of thoughtful people, and, besides, that it grossly misrepresented the working men, invited a number of leading clergymen and others engaged in active Christian work, to express their views on the subject. Their letters, which appear below, are, in every case, the outcome of observation and personal experience. They paint the drinking saloon in its true colors, as the worst foe of industry, thrift, morality, home comfort, and good citizenship, a maker of debauchees, drunkards and ruined homes.

The Saloon Drains its Victims

I THINK there is great exaggeration concerning the saloon as the "working man's club." The important point in this whole discussion seems to me to be the character of the American saloon. It is confusing to identify it with the German beer garden. The question before us in this city must be decided with the practically certain foreknowledge of the character of the drinking resort.

REV. RUSSELL H. CONWELL

In my opinion, the American "saloon" drains the working classes, financially, physically and morally. A great social change, like the abolition of the saloon in its present character, will not be accomplished suddenly, and can only be accomplished by the substitution of something better. I cannot, here, enter into that matter. It seems to me that the actual closing of the saloon on the Sabbath, if it can be accomplished, would be a mitigation of the evil, and I fear that legal opening of the saloon on the Sabbath would be an increase of the evil. The plan of having them legally closed, but practically open (side doors), as an announced principle of police action, seems to me to shock the public conscience—to be essentially immoral. There must be common sense and some elasticity in the application of law to fact, especially in excise questions.

I am inclined to favor the idea of local option, by Wards or smaller Election Districts, in a great city. I think that the benefits of legal restriction, honestly presented and enforced, would thereby become obvious.

REV. ANSON P. ATTERBURY,
Park Presbyterian Church, New York.

The Saloon an Unmixed Evil

THE saloon is an unmixed evil. It is not a place of rest and recreation, nor a social resort for the working man, unless he drinks. The saloon furnishes no free lunch to men who do not drink. All of its attractions are enticements to drink, and the good men who commend these baits, without seeing the man-trap behind them, are inexcusably short-sighted. Some of them, I happen to know, are not total abstainers, and are, I fear, blinded to the evils of drink by their own social habits.

REV. A. C. DIXON,
Ruggles St. Bapt. Ch., Boston.

REV. TEUNIS S. HAMLIN

The Poor Man's Foe

1. DO I believe the saloon is the working man's club, where he finds rest and recreation? No. I believe the saloon is the working man's calamity, where he finds poison for his stomach and moral degradation for his soul. The argument against the present excise law, which seems to discriminate in favor of the rich, contains this fallacy, that intoxicating liquors are essentially a good thing. It should be more clearly demonstrated that the club is a good thing for the rich man, before it is advocated or even recommended for the poor man.

2. Is the saloon the social resort most available to the working man by reason of his restricted means? No; but in nine cases out of ten it is the occasion of the poor man's restricted means. The saloon is the poor man's remorseless robber. It not only steals the last penny of his earnings, but the clothes off his children's back and the bread from their plate. Countless thousands of poor men would be rich to-day but for the saloon, and countless thousands of rich men are on the road to poverty through the same open door.

3. Does the "free lunch" feature of the saloon argue in favor of Sunday opening? No; this is simply a bait to induce men to drink—a cold-blooded business transaction utterly devoid of the least vestige of charity. For what saloon serves a second free lunch to the man who does not drink? This is a shrewd temptation worthy of the devil's ingenuity. I am thoroughly convinced that the saloon is the poor man's worst enemy, his conscienceless despoiler, physically, socially, intellectually and morally. Hence, as a friend of the poor man, my attitude has been and will be that of uncompromising hostility toward the saloon. From my point of view, the closing of the saloon, the rescue of men from drunkenness and the elevation of the poor, is not the "devil's work"—but the work of God.

No, the men who plead for an open saloon, and defame the noblest womanhood of the nation, and denounce as hypocrites honest reformers, and plead for the destruction of our American Sabbath—these are they who do the "devil's work," whether they be sensational clergymen, erratic politicians or high ecclesiastics.

REV. J. O. WILSON,
St. Andrew's Ch., N. Y. City.

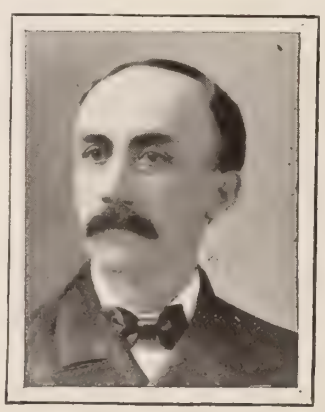
The Sunday Law

TWO questions have become badly mixed in the public mind just now, and every effort ought to be made to disentangle them. One of the two questions reads, "How ought Sunday law to be enforced in cities?"—the other, "Is the saloon, in any shape or form, tolerable?" It appears to be believed by many that if they can show that the saloon has come to stay, they have made unnecessary any further argument in favor of Sunday opening; but this is doubtful reasoning. The fact that society has given the sanction of statute law to a special form of mercantile activity, by no means proves that Sunday law ought to be relaxed in favor of that particular line of business; else why not allow the whole machinery of commercial life to start up, so as to give every man a fair chance at money-making on seven days of the week? It has been publicly stated that we need not be apprehensive on this score, since the working men are abundantly able to take care of themselves in the matter of maintaining the rest-day as an institution. That may be true of certain well organized guilds and unions among working men; but what about bartenders, who constitute a huge contingent of this city's population? Brewers, distillers, and owners of saloons, could, no doubt, poll a large majority in favor of the open Sunday saloon; but does anybody doubt that the bartenders, as a body, would prefer a whole holiday once in a week, if they could get it; or does anybody suppose that, under existing conditions, they could get it if they tried? The whole Sunday side of the question hinges on whether the law of the rest-day be, or be not, an integral part of the ethical foundation upon which our entire social system, here in the United States, has been built up. If it be indeed a portion of that underlying bed-rock, then all infringements of it should be kept as near a minimum as possible. If it be not, then let all Sunday laws be repealed, and communities and individuals be left to get their needed periodic rest as best they can.

REV. DR. HUNTINGTON

Turning now to the saloon side of the question: I am constrained to confess to a certain amount of agreement with those who believe that our effort should be directed to the displacement, rather than to the immediate or violent abolition of the saloon. There is no question that, in great cities, the gregarious instinct in man will assert itself and ought to assert itself. Doubtless the home is the best satisfaction for this need; but it must be remembered that a large portion of the human race are not so fortunate as to belong to homes. Places there must be where men can meet each other, and meet each other pleasantly, when off duty. No shouting "The Saloon must go!" will avail unless some better thing comes. It is not enough to provide a "mission-room" and hang it about with scripture mottoes, however well selected and tastefully illuminated. It is not enough to provide reading-rooms and libraries, since even the highly educated are not found spending the bu of their leisure time in the perusal of who some literature. In fact, this whole bu ness of "providing" is of questional expediency. Let the real "working ma club" grow up as the genuine product voluntary action on the part of the wo ing men themselves. Let labor unic and similar organizations of wage earn turn the energy and trained intelligen which they possess in abundance, to t building up of clubs th shall be actually suc possessed of buildin not necessarily cost but buildings that sh be well adapted to forms of social recr tions, and stored wi such eatables and drin ables as the membe acting corporately, sh consider to be in accor ance with their self r spect. In such clut liquor may, at any ra for a time, have a plac but the bar will not b what it is in the m called "poor man's clul of to-day, the centr shrine; nor will the pr its go into the pocket some man or men who interest it is to have the alleged "clul drink as much as possible.

REV. WILLIAM R. HUNTINGTON,
Grace Church Rectory, New Yo



REV. CORTLAND MYERS

What the Saloon Really Is

RECENTLY, two men belonging to tl same church, the one a bishop, the oth a rector, have said that the saloon was satisfactory institution. One of them h gone so far as to say that the saloo supplies a home to the homeless; that gives food to the poor, and food that "mighty good." He has gone so far as say that the work of certain women endeavoring to neutralize the work ar the effects of the saloon is the work the devil.

I am opposed to the saloon, because can be of advantag only to the brewer, th liquor dealer, the polit cian, and that class Christian ministers wh find more inspiration i a glass of wine tha in the Spirit of Goo And I might say tha every Christian wh loves his God, wh loves his fellow mar should be outspoken an unqualified in his de nunciation of it. Abov all, every true Christia should be outspoken i his repudiation of tha "Christian ministry which glorifies the sa loon, honors the bar keeper, breaks down th restrictions of the Lord' Day; would fill our streets with drunk ards; gives us the disgraceful "continenta Sunday," denounces men like John B Gough, and, forgetting that the women o the Temperance Union have gone abou their work like angels of mercy, classe

THE SALOON'S DEFENDERS ANSWERED *Continued*

m as the devil's agents and their work the devil's own.

REV. I. M. HALDEMAN.
Pastor First Baptist Church, New York

"The Social Club" a Misnomer

THE saloon as a "Social Club" is sim a misnomer, used to excuse the evils ays found there. The laboring men not like it, and must be allured there the misleading, dishonest advertise- nt of "free lunches," which, in truth, only for those who pay for them in me indirect way.

The best working man's club is in a tle home, with wife, children and love. get such a club, he must save his ney, his health, his morals and his ne. The saloon is an unmitigated l, and giving it a good title kes it all the more dangerous. t it be called truthfully "the re- rt of drunkards and loafers," and n let good men argue as to its lue to the poor man.

REV. RUSSELL H. CONWELL,
Philadelphia, Pa.

Satan's Chief Ally and Man's Foe"

I DO not regard the saloon as any good sense a working man's ub. Granting all that may be aimed for it as a social resort, it ust be affirmed that better substi- es for the saloon in this respect uld readily be found—many such stitutes now exist. The saloon indeed the working man's club, t a club which destroys his me, breaks up his family, robs n of his situation, blasts his putation, and may at the last, according the teachings of Scripture, damn his ul.

The saloon is the resort of many of the st evil men and women in every com- nity. It is the hotbed of thievery; the me of impurity, and the meeting-place anarchists; it is the recruiting station hades—the vestibule of perdition. The ree lunch" feature is the most expensive ture of the saloon, because it leads to e expenditure of such sums of money as make the "free lunch" the most costly ch the working man ever buys.

It is astonishing to me that any min- er of the Gospel could be found an advocate of the saloon. It is possible to name any element in life, ether it be physical health, intellectual owth or spiritual character, which the loon does not injure. It is the enemy all its patrons, and is the unspeakable e to every home and every noble interest the human race. I shall oppose it in e pulpit and on the platform, by voice d by pen, as Satan's chief ally and as an's bitterest foe.

REV. R. S. MACARTHUR.
Calvary Study, New York

The Working Man's Worst Enemy

I REGARD the sa- on as the most deadly emy of the working an, his family, and all s interests. I believe, rthermore, that the ee-lunch constituency not to be confused th the self-respecting, dustrious class of our llow citizens who are enuine working men. he lunch itself is very ten only a cunning bait r the further purvey- ce of intoxicants, and hile I do not believe in erely denouncing the il, without trying to ercome it by positive easures of good, and lding as I do that the urches have grossly glected the neighborhoods where the loons abound, and that in those districts ffee palaces and clubs and parish houses uld be an immense boon, yet these ings do not for a moment alter my con- ction, that the American saloon is a onstrous evil, in which only a perverted sion can see very much of good.

REV. S. P. CADMAN,
Central Congregational Church, New York.

REV. W. M. F. FAUNCE

The Saloon the Curse of the Laborer

LET me say (1) that my own experience (and that of my force of thirteen Friendly Visitors) in visiting for three years one thousand homes in our district (bounded by Third avenue and the East River, Seventieth and Eighteenth streets) has taught us that practically every family testimony has been that the saloon has just the opposite effect from what it appears to have to Bishop Potter and Dr. Rainsford.

I can remember just one testimony in the three years which would confirm the observation of the distinguished observers mentioned, and that was from a bartender himself. He added that the East Side saloon was an exception even to his theory of the good moral influence of the institution. With us, instead of being the "working man's club," designed to construct good character and habits, we find the average saloon to be directly subversive of them. And rather than finding rest and recreation, our frequenters of the saloon are reaping dissipation of energy and the ruin of debauch. So far from being the only social resort quite available to the working man of restricted means, our institutional Churches and Good Citizenship clubs are increasingly winning and satisfying this very class of men socially, and at a merely nominal cost.

And the wives and children of these former devotees tell us, through tears of gratitude, that the new means of social recreation has been the change from continual darkness to the flood of day. We have found the "free lunch" feature to be but the subtle bait to create an artificial appetite for drink and to tempt the unwary to spend his last dollar—not for the benefit of his family, but for the pocket of the saloonist. Of course the food is furnished at a remarkably low figure, but alas! there is the snare.

We who work night and day for the betterment of humanity, appeal to all practical citizens of New York to examine the facts to see if the following propositions are not true: 1. The saloon is the working man's snare, where he finds companions among the restless, idle and thriftless. 2. It is the social resort so available to the working man by reason of his restricted means, that his wife and children commonly are pinched for lack of the comforts which the saloon money would buy. 3. The "free lunch" feature in the saloons supplies excellent food at a remarkably low figure in order that gluttony may lead to an appetite for drink, and that the "excellent food" so furnished may certainly not reach the poor man's table, and brighten the eye, and round the features of those at home. Contact every day in the year with the men and families involved, has convinced all our workers that substantially the fruits of the saloon are evil continually. REV. CHAS. P. TINKER.
Cornell Memorial M. E. Church, New York.

The Working Men Against the Saloon

I WERE to believe that the majority of the working men of the United States would vote against Dr. Rainsford and Bishop Potter, and if they should put to such a referendum would be the duty of Christians to create a public sentiment that would forever blast the open Sunday saloon, or secure its entire exile from evil.

JOHN WELLS BATES.

Entering the Unworthy

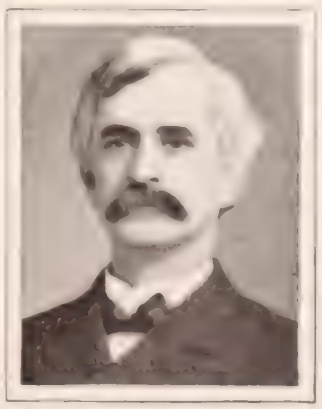
I REGARD the family as the proper nursery of the Church of our Lord. Anything that will alienate the father, keep him away from his wife and children, particularly on the good day on which he rests from his labor, no Christian man will commend. To take from him by any enticement his hard earned pay and deprive his family of its use, is clearly wrong. GEN. O. O. HOWARD.
Burlington, Vt.

A Stigma Upon the Working Men

THE American working men should rise up with an emphatic protest against the falsehood which associates them with the saloon. It is a stigma upon the vast majority of this industrious, frugal and temperate body of citizens. The saloon is the resort for lazy tramps and idle criminals. A small proportion of the working men of this country find this institution of increasing iniquity, a necessity in their lives. They are more self-respecting every hour, and this degradation of a "free lunch" and false substitute for a "club" is more repulsive every hour. Logic without facts is insane and wicked. Some politicians and churchmen are guilty of using this kind of language. More words than wisdom, more tact than truth, more rant than reason. Their working men are few in number. The great host do not fight for the saloon, nor ask to have it open on Sunday. They see no benefit in it for them or their families—only an injury. It steals his money, saps his strength and shackles his faculties. He has brains to see all this, and should have the courage to declare it. Let him now say, "Give me the Sunday and my manhood as God gave it and not as Satan and his agents would make it; take this illogical, inconsistent and irreverent stain from my life and its necessity."

REV. CORTLAND MYERS.
Baptist Temple, Brooklyn.

REV. I. M. HALDEMAN



The Foe of Thrift, Health and Home

I DO [illegible] your summary as correctly representing the views expressed by Bishop Potter and Dr. Rainsford. There is no doubt a sense in which the saloon serves for the poor man the same ends, in substance, as the club for the rich and the well-to-do. Could it be freed from the abuse of excess, it might be harmless; and in a way even helpful. But it is, as [illegible] with a tremendous temptation to cultivate habits of inebriety; and on this account [illegible]

The Saloon Ever Helpful?

[illegible] recreation, and friendship and good cheer which the saloon offers to all its patrons. For [illegible] saloon offers to its patrons is [illegible] and insidious. [illegible] the warmth on a winter's night, the good cheer, the generous friendship, the relaxation from [illegible] demand of human nature, and [illegible] Potter is right in saying that the saloon is the "working man's club." [illegible] of [illegible] one-fifth, which is destroying [illegible]

W. H. S. [illegible]

The Working Man's Deadliest Foe

I LOOK upon the saloon as the deadliest enemy [illegible] working man at all, and [illegible] and Dr. Rainsford know it. [illegible] his money and [illegible] prove him in [illegible] affords him society, it is the [illegible] and ruin more or less in the whole [illegible]

I do not think that [illegible] they have some [illegible] in reality is not "free," for they [illegible] cover the cost of the [illegible] ers are not so [illegible] business for the well-being of their patrons or the general public.

The simple fact is, there is not a redeeming feature in the saloon [illegible] should be put away from among us altogether.

REV. [illegible]

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE, D.D., Editor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

The Working Man and the Saloon

INTEMPERANCE is a broad subject, and needs to be handled in a cautious, conservative manner. Inebriates are not merely those who fall through strong drink. It is possible to palliate some great evil, or exterminate some hoary vice that is ruinous, in such words and phrases as to mark an intemperate spirit. When reformers or men of the sacred profession become apologists for any evil that has been known by its fruits to be a menace to the national good—an evil that has laid in ruins some of the loveliest homes and burdened the shores of history with the wreck of the most brilliant genius, and done more to populate perdition than war with all its horrors—then we are not at fault in saying these men are guilty of inebrity of speech!

It is deeply to be regretted that men who minister at church altars, should in any form apologize for the existence of the saloon, or attempt to show that it is a necessary evil. Evil is never a necessity. Christ came to destroy the works of darkness, and not to apologize for their existence. His servants must in like manner smash to shivers these bulwarks of Satan, if they are to be loyal to His cause. No greater wrong can be done to the kingdom of Jesus Christ than pleading for, or making advocacy of the drinking customs of society, or the open saloon on the Lord's Day! We are not at all ignorant of the specious pleas made in behalf of opening the saloons of our great cities on the Sabbath, and it is after careful investigation of these pleadings that we make this protest.

. . .

It is said that the saloon is a social factor, and the poor man's club room. That as a rule the homes of our working men are ill-furnished, ill-ventilated, small, and uncomfortable; and that the brilliantly lighted and decorated bar-room gives him such surcease from discouragement as to make life endurable. The music and hilarity of the places beguile the sons of toil of any sense of social injustice done them, and for that reason these so-called club rooms ought to be opened on the Lord's Day to our working men. But what is to be said of the wives and children, who must remain in these ill-ventilated, and over-crowded tenements? Why should this co-called club room—the saloon—not be opened to them also, and thus give all the money to the saloon-keeper for the still greater enrichment of his home, and clothing in rich raiment his children? If the money spent in the saloon was spent upon the home it would not be the over-crowded, ill-ventilated, and uncomfortable place, but could be easily made a hundredfold more attractive than the most gaily furnished bar-room. Many of the club rooms, even for the rich, are neither good nor wholesome, if their whole history were laid bare. They alienate men from their homes, foster habits not at all conducive to good morals, such as gambling and secret drinking, and there ought to be no circle of so-called friends that a man cannot welcome to his home, and introduce to his family!

. . .

It is argued that the working man finds in these establishments and beer gardens both congenial society and an opportunity for moderate enjoyment, and that temperance reformers have misrepresented these so-called social centres—the saloons and beer gardens of our great cities. Have our clergymen, and other advocates of this form of sociability, frequented or even spent one whole evening in such places? Have they listened to the ribald jokes—the obscene jests—the filthy tales—the discussions about the inequalities of society, and dangerous sentiments so often voiced against capital and capitalists that become the germs of anarchism—the noise and oaths that rise from these so-called congenial centres; and remembering that what is seen and heard one evening is reproduced the year round, how can the servants of Christ advocate such a line of conduct for our working men? The enjoyment is not moderate (if it can be called enjoyment) but has always ended in immoderation, and every employer will testify, if he testifies to the truth, that no working man who patronizes these so-called club rooms for the poor man on the Lord's Day, is as valuable a servant on Monday morning as he would be were he to abstain from drink!

. . .

But it is said the food served at the saloons is not only cheap but excellent, and presented in a tempting manner to their patrons. The "free lunch" is the devil's bait on the hook to catch the victim of the drink habit. What is the food served that is so excellent? Enter any bar-room, and on the side table you will find some sour pickles, dry cheese, hard crackers, unsavory sausage, or bolognas strong enough to disgust a rat's stomach, and this is the free lunch served—or the better class saloons may dish up some hot broth called soup, but all intended to lure the patrons of the bar to drink what will prove final destruction to soul and body! No, gentlemen, you certainly have never patronized a free lunch, else you would never speak in such terms about "the excellent food served so cheap" and palatable at the saloon. Give any good American wife the price of two drinks and she will spread a table covered with more bounty than you can find on the side tables of ten bar-rooms. Granted even that such was the case, that the food was all a working man might desire, why is it a necessity that his meals should be partaken at a saloon at all? Open saloons on the Lord's Day means not only the desecration of the day, but the destruction of the home, and when the home is ruined, you have written Ichabod upon all the institutions of this great Republic!

. . .

In the overthrow of Tammany rule, it was the dream of thousands and tens of thousands that the great metropolis would be cleansed of many of its gigantic evils and social impurity, and that Christian influences would be more potent; but we find our hopes turning to ashes, when even the ambassadors of Christ become the apologists for the open saloon on the sacred Sabbath! All true philanthropists, reformers and Christian students of sociological science, know that the American saloon is just what John Wesley branded something else: "It is the sum of all villainies." To compromise with such iniquity is to insult God, and court the retributive consequences of such an insult.

. . .

To the working men of our great cities and throughout the land we say—Permit your Sabbaths to be made days of carousal, amusements and excursions, and you are permitting yourselves to become the veriest drudges of labor, for there is no work so hard or so expensive as a whole day of so-called enjoyment at resorts where the beer flows, and the dance hall is thronged. Besides, we hurl out once more the warning given to England's great agnostic, a man who had no kind words for evangelical Christianity, John Stuart Mill, "Break down the Sabbath, and you will soon have to give seven days' work for six days' pay." Fail to preserve your Sabbaths, and you will be the ultimate greater losers and suffer the most in every conceivable form.

This is the immediate, imperative, and individual choice before everyone who is a wage-earner to-day in our great cities, and especially in New York at present—whether they will do seven days' work for six days' pay, or get seven days' pay for six days' work?

. . .

Break down the American Sabbath, and open the saloons, and you have practically declared you are in favor of white slavery, and are willing to be remunerated for your labor upon the lowest scale of wage and poorest mode of living. Working men of the great metropolis of the Empire State, we wait for you to speak as American free men against the open saloon on the Sabbath, and that the advocates of such course are not wise in regarding themselves as the best friends of labor! All the best interests of American labor stand or fall with the American Sabbath! To your tents O Israel!!!

When the Prodigal Came Home

DID you ever think how different it would have been, when the prodigal went home, if there had been no heart of the loving and forgiving father waiting there to give him a welcome? No ring for his finger, or shoes for his feet, or best robe shaking fragrance from its rich folds, or dinner served in state, or father's embrace and kiss, but only a vacant chair, a cold hearth, an empty space, hollow echoes of the past, dreary sighs of the present, repentance in vain, tears dropping unheeded, and, perhaps, a contemptuous stranger, where once had been parents and home.

Well, that might happen in an earthly home, with s changes. Dear forgiving parents might have lain d in death, while the wanderer stayed away. Prodi may return too late, in this world of mutation. Bu is not so, when the going back is to God. No dar of a shut door here, nor of a cold, unfamiliar coun ance. Not thus, from the far country, are G prodigals ever met, with pain, disappointment, rel and bitter sorrow. Always, as in the beautiful para when the wanderer returns there is eager haste anticipate his confession; there is unspeakable fulln of delight, that he has grown weary of the husks the swine, and retracted his steps to the Father's ho

Our blessed Lord came to his own, and his own ceived him not. But never is this experience repea by a single child of his, who, suddenly awakening t sense of sinfulness and shame, has a vision of the f of God. Plenty is there in the old home for everyb Never a scarcity. The table is always spread. The is overflowing. "Make me as one of the hired servan cries the remorseful heart, but the Father will s "Not so. This my Son was dead and is alive ag was lost and is found."

There were ninety and nine that safely lay
In the shelter of the fold;
But one was lost on the hills away,
Far away from the gates of gold.

That lost one, the Shepherd went after. And, thou the prodigal did not know it, the Father's heart w after him, in the wilderness and the want, and he wo not have had the impulse to go home, if that yearn of the Father had not drawn him, as with cords mighty love.

All over this world there are households which shadowed by the wrong-doings of prodigal childr The mother's eyes have often a look of anguish, brav hidden, but wofully plain to those who know her be the father's head is bowed, his anxiety is wearing h out; the brothers and sisters pray for one whom t seldom name. Oh, prodigal son, and daughter, t wherever you are, turn about and go home. Leave land of want and sin. Forsake the evil company, a turn away from the shams and the lures. You h wasted your substance, and lost your birthright, there are restoration and peace and pardon for y still. Come home! Come home!

Our Growing Country

IF you cross this continent, the days and nights of c secutive railroad travel will forever extirpate fr your mind all fears that we are going to be overcrowd in this country. One pear tree alone, on a farm o thousand acres, might as well shiver through all leaves at the fear of not having room enough. F hundred millions of people will not crowd us. Let English come, five thousand a month. Let the Ir come. Let the French come. Let the Germans cor Let the Chinese come. Let all nations come. Ple of room. If you do not believe it, take the Cent Pacific or the Union Pacific railroad train. There the great deserts, by artesian wells or tunnels from t snow-covered mountains, to be irrigated into garde The richest gardens on the American continent to-d are those growing where forty years ago there h never been one blade of grass. Irrigation! There California, once on the map of our schoolboy days down as a mere strip of land, but really larger than t States of New York and Pennsylvania, with all t New England States added. Room for fifty natio between Omaha and Cheyenne. Room for more n tions between Cheyenne and Ogden. Room for s more nations between Sacramento and Salt Lake Ci Those who took Horace Greeley's advice about goi West as a joke, stayed here, and consider themselv now fortunate if they can get a poor round of beef a no pudding; while many of those who took his advi in dead earnest are living to-day on venison and broil pigeon.

A Valuable Art Collection

A. W. S., Salem, N. J., writes: "Your Art Portfolio received. W do most highly appreciate the gift. We are led to wonder that y can afford to give this valuable collection to your multitudino subscribers to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. We regard T CHRISTIAN HERALD as the peer of all the religious papers pu lished in this great land of ours."

THE BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

The Railroad in Africa

CABLE reports announce the completion of a colossal railroad enterprise in Equatorial Africa. After nearly five and a half years of arduous toil, and the expenditure of twenty-five million dollars, the first train has reached the shores of Victoria Nyanza from Mombasa on the Eastern coast. The length of the line is only 572 miles, but the difficulties which were encountered and overcome have been prodigious. The road in many places runs through the primeval forest, in others, it passes through channels cut in the solid rock, and over bridges constructed across streams subject to high and sudden rises from tropical rains. Its terminus on the lake shore is three thousand feet higher than its terminus on the island of Mombasa, and in some parts of its course it passes over mountain ranges varying from five thousand to seven thousand feet above the level of the sea. The English engineers who superintended the construction of the road, met with obstacles unprecedented in railroad building. Not the least of these was a strike of the African laborers, caused by the fear of wild beasts. When near Isavo, about one hundred and thirty miles from the eastern coast, the lions appeared to have combined to prevent a further advance of the work that crossed their lairs. No less than twenty-eight of the laborers were carried off by the enraged beasts and eaten, and it was not easy to persuade the others to go on with the enterprise. Droves of elephants disputed its way on the higher plateaus and in the valleys the fevers did their fatal work. But the line is now completed, to the amazement of the natives, who look in wonder at the locomotive as it passes swiftly through the land. The road opens up a country rich in minerals and tropical products. Heretofore the only means of conveying them to the coast has been by carriers—each man with his burden on his back. The railroad should therefore enormously develop the trade of the region. In the facilities it provides for conveyance. It is probable, too, that from other districts farther in the interior, a light will come, as it will save time and money to send it to the terminus of the railroad at Victoria Nyanza, thus shortening the long journey to the coast. If it proves as profitable an investment as is predicted, we may soon see other lines constructed, and so the region we have called the Dark Continent may become well-known to the world.

Their line is gone out through all the earth (Psalm 19: 4).

THE TERMINUS AT VICTORIA NYANZA — THE VIADUCT AT KIBWEZI — STATION AT [illegible]

SCENES ON THE NEW LINE OF RAILROAD RECENTLY CONSTRUCTED THROUGH EASTERN EQUATORIAL AFRICA

Mother's Sacrifice

A pathetic scene was witnessed in a New York Police Court last week. A detective brought before the magistrate a young man whom he charged with stealing four diamonds belonging to his employer, a jeweler in Harlem. The jeweler had reported his loss to the police, and the detectives were making inquiries at the pawnshops when the young man entered one of them and asked for a loan on two of the missing stones. The prisoner belonged to a very respectable family, and when his parents heard of his crime they went at once to the court to try to save their son from prison. The mother, who was handsomely dressed and was wearing the diamond ear-rings, called the jeweler aside and pleaded with him to withdraw from the prosecution. He consented, but when he returned with the mother to court, the magistrate noticed that the mother no longer had diamonds in her ears. He asked her what had become of them and she admitted that she had given them to the jeweler as the price of mercy to her son. The magistrate told her that no such bargain could be made in his court and ordered the trial to go on, threatening the jeweler that if he did not continue the prosecution, he would have him arrested for compounding a felony. If was a [illegible] the majesty of the law must be respected, and the proposed settlement did not provide for that. Doubtless, the magistrate was sorry to disappoint the people, but he could not evade the duty of [illegible] the law. The difficulty was the same in principle as that which theologians have so often pointed out, which divine wisdom and love, solved by the incarnation and atonement of Christ, by which the sinner is not only pardoned but justified.

[illegible]

A Dangerous Joke

Two persons came near losing their lives in the Criminal Courts building in New York, a few days ago, through the playfulness of a friend. One of them was a relative of a former officer of the court. He received a visit from two young ladies and took them over the building to show them the new rooms. While they were down in the basement, he pointed out a large vault in the Coroner's offices, which had been constructed for the storage of documents and valuable property. One of the ladies said it looked like a dungeon, and showed some curiosity about the interior. The officer who was their guide took her inside, and instantly her companion shut the door on them. She did it in fun, but when she tried to open it, she could not. Then she became alarmed, and tugged at the handle with all her might, but it would not stir. She screamed for help, and ran upstairs to find [illegible]. Happily, he was on duty, and ran down, though he doubted whether he could render help, as he did not know the combination. To the joy of both, the handle turned and the door was opened. The two persons inside were almost prostrated by the lack of air. The janitor said that if the joker had happened to touch the combination ever so slightly, he would have had to send uptown for some one who knew the secret of the lock, and before the door could have been opened the two persons would have died. The thoughtless girl must have been very grateful that no serious results followed her foolish act. Similar heedlessness of word or deed has sometimes led to consequences worse than death. Men have been entrapped in the meshes of evil through their own rash conduct or that of another and have not known how to open the doors of their prison house, though Christ came to proclaim deliverance to them.

[illegible] tives and the opening of the prison to them that are bound (Isa. 61: 1).

A Munificent Philanthropist

A generous gift for charitable purposes, equivalent to a million dollars, has been made to the King of Great Britain, by Sir Ernest Cassel, a well-known merchant of London. He recently attained the age of fifty years, and desiring to make a jubilee celebration, chose this method of doing so. The King cordially accepted the gift, and after consideration decided to spend the money in erecting a sanatorium for the treatment of consumption. He has appointed a committee of eight of the most celebrated physicians in the country to superintend the execution of the design. It has been arranged that the sanatorium shall accommodate one hundred patients, fifty male and fifty female. It will be built on a suitable site in extensive and well-wooded grounds: each patient will have a separate room, and the accommodation will be in every respect thoroughly comfortable. [illegible] institution will undoubtedly prove a great [illegible] ease, for which it [illegible] ties, may yet lead to a mitigation of the dread [illegible] [illegible] of the victims of that still more prevalent and destructive malady of sin.

[illegible] and death (Rom. 8: 2).

[illegible]

BRIEF NOTES

[illegible]

During [illegible] tracts and 11,000 magazines, almost [illegible]

[illegible]

INTERNATIONAL S. S. LESSON FOR FEB. 16.
ACTS 5: 12-42

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

Persecuted, Yet Blessed

THE APOSTLES SENT TO PRISON FOR PREACHING CHRIST

GOLDEN TEXT:
Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
MATT. 5: 10

The Lesson Story

LET us think the lesson story in a series of pictures, and it will help our imagination to draw frames for them. In the first frame we see the graves of Ananias and Sapphira. Many people come to look at it, and others who, on passing, stop for a moment. Some of the people have anxious looks on their faces, for they, too, are wrongdoers, and fear they will be found out and punished. Others have good faces, but they look very thoughtful, for they are searching their hearts to see if there is any wicked way in them.

In the second picture, we see the streets of Jerusalem, particularly about the Temple, filled with sick people, some of them lying upon beds, who have been carried there by friends. Peter and the other apostles are passing from one to the other, and healing them all, as Jesus in heaven gives them power to do. With the work of healing, the apostles are also teaching the people to love and honor Jesus. So many friends are being made for Jesus that it would be hard to count them all.

Our next picture is a room in the Temple, where the High Priest and his court are gathered. They are saying, "What shall we do with these men, Peter and John and the other apostles, for they are getting to be too popular? We must put an end to their preaching and healing by putting them in prison."

In our next picture, the apostles are in prison. They are trusting in God, and do not fear what shall be done to them. The soldiers who were set to guard the prison are asleep. If the keeper of the prison knew it, they would be punished with death. Angels are opening the prison doors, and telling Peter and the other apostles to leave the prison, and, when it is morning, to go to the Temple, and begin again their work of healing and preaching in the Name of Jesus.

In our next picture, the High Priest and his court are in the Temple again, waiting for Peter and the other apostles to be brought from the prison. The officers they have sent to bring them have come back, and told the wonderful story that the apostles are not in the prison and cannot be found. And now other men have come in to tell that the apostles are again preaching in the Temple, and healing the sick in the Name of Jesus. How surprised and how angry are the faces of the High Priest and his court! They will presently send the captain of the Temple to bring them.

In the next picture, Peter and the other disciples are standing in the court of the High Priest. If we could only hear what people in pictures say we should hear the High Priest saying to the apostles, "Did we not tell you that you should not talk to the people about Jesus?" And we would hear Peter answer, "But God in heaven tells us that we must do it, and we choose to obey God rather than you." And in this moving picture we next see the seventy-one men in this Sanhedrin court all talking at once, and in loud tones, saying, "These men ought to be killed." Did I say all? I see one man with a wise face, who is not saying that. And when he speaks, all of the rest are still. He is saying, "Have these men taken out, so that we may talk together about what should be done with them."

In our next picture, Gamaliel, for that is the name of the wise man, is standing up talking, and all of the others are listening. He is saying, "I would advise that we let these men go. If they are teaching something bad, the people will not long listen to them. But if they are really doing as God tells them to do, to try to stop them would only be fighting against God." The men of the court are nodding their heads for "Yes, yes."

In the next picture, Peter and the other apostles are again in the court room, where, at the command of the High Priest and the court, they have been beaten with cruel whips which have covered them with blood. They have been told that they can go, but that they must not teach and heal in the name of Jesus. How brave the faces of the apostles look! They are glad even that they can suffer for Jesus, because he has suffered so much for them. You can see that they will not obey the command to cease preaching. We come now to the last picture. Peter is standing in the porch of the Temple, teaching and healing in the name of Jesus, obeying God rather than men, and the other apostles are starting out to go from house to house all through the city of Jerusalem, telling people that Jesus is the Son of God, and wherever they find sick ones, they will heal them.

PROGRESS ALWAYS OCCASIONS PERSECUTION. Dr. Talmage happily illustrates this, by the fact that there is little stir about a steamship's prow when it is making but seven knots an hour in a fog, but there is a great commotion about the cutwater when, in clear weather, the ship accelerates its speed to four hundred miles a day. This is the story of persecution in personal history and in Church history alike. Whenever the Christian or the Church has put aside lethargy and gone forward with new zeal, there has been an outburst of persecution. This is the most frequent occurrence in the lessons of this quarter and the next, which might well be supplemented, as well as illustrated, by extended readings from the first three centuries of Church history, which Dr. George P. Fisher describes as its "heroic age." Its facts are stranger than fiction, and young and old alike may be stirred to admiration and emulation of the heroes of faith, some of whom were women and children. Such readings would remind many who have too exclusively associated courage with courage, that "peace hath her victories no less renowned than war."

Illustration and Application

What points in this story need to be illustrated to make them clearer and more impressive?

Persecution is blessed, that is, beneficial in testing our earnestness, promoting humility, revealing our own weakness, giving us sympathy with Christ and our suffering fellow-men.

It is wise to fear God, but foolish to fear anything else.

Even though one's life is spent in doing good, he cannot expect to escape persecution.

Whoever wins the favor of God or man will also win the envy and hatred of those who vainly desire it.

So-called courts of justice have sometimes, in almost every country on earth, been courts of flagrant injustice.

The world's great moral leaders have oftener been sent to the prison than to the palace.

Free speech was bought for us at a great cost of suffering, but is worth all it cost.

"We fought to obey God rather than man."

If our work be of God, men cannot overthrow it.

. . .

What Are These Points Like in the Bible?

The first-born of the human race killed his brother because God had shown him greater favor, which was due to the fact that Abel came to God in penitence, as the bleeding sacrifice signified, while Cain would bring only a thank-offering in the spirit of the Pharisee, "Lord, I thank thee that I am not as other men." Thus began the long list of persecutions of good men by others who also observed the forms of worship.

Joseph was persecuted by Potiphar's wife because he would not join her in sinning against God. David was persecuted by Saul because the former was more in favor with God and with the people also. So Elijah was persecuted because he rebuked the sins of Ahab and Jezebel. How bravely Jeremiah told unwelcome truth and uttered unwelcome warnings despite imprisonment? Daniel was persecuted because God's favor made him more a favorite with the king than the other courtiers, who therefore got him sentenced to the lion's den by a trick. In all Babylon's army there were no such heroes as the three Hebrews who stood by their convictions despite the fiery furnace close at hand, through which, like the iron ore for which it was doubtless used, they went through unharmed. And in the New Testament, what glory shines in John the Baptist, who dared to rebuke a ruler's sin. Christ was crucified by men envious of his hold on the people and angry at his lancing of their own secret sins. In all these cases the persecution was wholly in vain. In all God illustrated the golden text, "Blessed are they that are persecuted for righteousness sake." And yet we are so fearful, that God says to us in the Bible eighty-five times, "Fear not." It is a commandment, oftener repeated than any other because we are "so fearful." "At the sight of a glowworm the timid cry, 'Fire.'" One who is fearful may well hunt out, by aid of his concordance, all the cases where God bade even his most persecuted ones not to fear. In the words of Frances Ridley Havergal: "Only give half an hour to seeking out the reasons he gives why we are not to fe and the all-inclusive circumstances in which he says we s not to fear; see how we are to fear nothing, and no one, a never, and nowhere; see how he himself is in every case t foundation and the grand reason of his command, his pr ence and his power always behind it; and then shall we h itate to say, 'I will fear no evil, for thou art with me?' Sh we even fancy there is any answer to those grand and forev unanswered questions, 'The Lord is my light and my sal tion; whom shall I fear? the Lord is the strength of my lif of whom shall I be afraid?'"

. . .

What Are They Like in Nature?

Once more let us recall also the words of George M: Donald, "Why should we fear anything with Him looking us?" Nature in all its beauties of landsca and pictured rocks, and gold, and gems minds us that the best things come out of t fire. The earthquake and glacier shaped t most beautiful hills and valleys. The vein marble is more beautiful than granite only because its fie trial was hotter. The struggle for life has given strength a beauty in the vegetable and animal kingdom alike. A nature, therefore, bids us expect that pain and struggle w bring blessing in the spiritual kingdom also. Dr. Albe Barnes, despite his faith, was strangely afraid of the se When his health failed at one time and his physician pre cribed an ocean voyage, it was with the greatest difficul that his friends persuaded him to undertake it. To him t ocean was an awful abyss whose chief business was to sw low up men. The beauty and blessing of the sea as it sung in the 104th Psalm he could not appreciate. Equal foolish are other fears in those of us who have found the s a healing friend and a highway of universal brotherhood.

. . .

To be peaceful and serene in every-day troubles, shows

IN THE BABYLONIAN FURNACE

AN EARLY CHRISTIAN REFUSING TO SAVE HER LIFE BY OFFERING TO DIANA

REFUSING TO WEAR THE BADGE

What Are They Like in Common Life?

In the Civil War, during revival meetings in the army when soldiers were kneeling at the altar of penitence, some times the sudden command would ring in thei ears, "Fall in for the front!" So the apostles in the midst of worship and healing, were sud denly called to the very front of battle, an were not found wanting. And so must we to day be willing to watch and fight as well as pray, to endur hardness as good soldiers of Jesus Christ. But our best ex amples of moral courage come from civil life, where opportu nities of courage as great as that of the soldier are often pre sented. One who was with John Burns, now a representative of labor in the British Parliament, when he was a workman in Africa, tells that when they were journeying on a creek o the Brass River in a steam launch, the propeller blades fel into the stream. The situation was serious, for the creek teemed with sharks, and nearby was a cannibal village Burns refused to allow his companion to dive, insisting on do ing it himself because he was unmarried. He found one o the blades, and so they escaped. When we are called t brave deeds to save men's souls, shall we be less heroic

What Are They Like in History?

In our pictures, the centre one represents a scene in early Christian history, in which a beautiful girl, condemned to death for being a Christian, resists the pleadings of friends, who beg her to save her life by making an offering to the heathen goddess Diana. The one on the right represents a girl trying to tie on her Protestant lover's arm the scarf, which would secure his safety in the massacre of St. Bartholomew's day. The scarf was the sign that a man was a Catholic. The picture on the left represents the scene described in Daniel 3: 14-27.

MEMBERS OF THE NATIONAL CHURCH FEDERATION WHO HAVE CHARGE OF THE PRESENT [illegible]

Churchmen to Meet President Roosevelt

THE NATIONAL FEDERATION OF CHURCHES AND CHRISTIAN WORKERS IN SESSION AT WASHINGTON

SEE COLORED ILLUSTRATION ON FIRST PAGE

SELDOM has the Executive Mansion in Washington been the scene of a gathering more significant than that which is to assemble in its walls to-day. At the invitation of President Roosevelt, a deputation of clergymen, representing many denominations, will wait on him to inform him of the progress of the association in which they are united, and in which he has long taken a deep interest. This is the National Federation of Churches and Christian Workers, which this year is holding its annual conference in Washington, D. C. The common idea of clergymen of different creeds is that they are rivals, if not enemies; but that idea must receive a check from the spectacle of so large and so representative an assembly conferring together in unity on the common interests of the Church of Christ. This is the second annual Conference of the Federation. The first was held in February, 1901, in Philadelphia. The numbers now assembled show how great has been the progress made during the past year. The various advantages of co-operation in Christian work, as presented by Dr. E. B. Sanford in various centres, have appealed to the leaders of all denominations and have secured their active and cordial acceptance. The Conference opened on February 4 in the Hall of the Young Men's Christian Association. The programme for that day included an address of welcome by Rev. John G. Butler, Pastor of Luther Memorial Church, Washington, D.C., and response by Mr. J. Cleveland Cady, the President of the Federation; the report of the year's work, presented by Dr. E. B. Sanford, the Secretary; address by Dr. L. C. Barnes, Pastor of the First Baptist Church, Pittsburg, Pa., on "The Possible and Impossible in Church Federation." At the afternoon session addresses on "Local Federations and Their Work," by Mr. Hugh Cork, of Pittsburg, Pa., on "How the Churches Can Unite in Social Work," by Dr. E. Walpole Warren, Rector of St. James Protestant Episcopal Church, New York, and on "Church Federation and the Poor," by Dr. John Bancroft Devins, of New York. At the evening session, the general topic was "Church Federation in the Interests of Social and Civic Righteousness," discussed by Bishop John F. Hurst, of the Methodist Episcopal Church; Donald Sage Mackay, D.D., Pastor of the Collegiate (Reformed) Church, Fifth Avenue, New York; George C. Lorimer, D.D., LL.D., Pastor of the Madison Avenue Baptist Church, New York.

On Wednesday, the second day of the Conference, the topic for the morning session is "The Work of State Federations." Among those who take part in the discussion are J. W. Bashford, D.D., President Ohio Wesleyan University, and President of the Ohio Federation of Churches; Charles H. Richards, D.D., Pastor of the Central Congregational Church, Philadelphia, and President of the Pennsylvania Evangelical Alliance. In the afternoon, Dr. S. M. Dick, Pastor of the Mathewson Street M. E. Church, Providence, and President of the Federation of Churches in Rhode Island, will show Why a New England City needs Federation. Mr. Charles E. Hughes, of New York, will present "Federation from a Layman's Standpoint," and addresses on "Co-operation in Home and City Mission Work," will be given by Wm. A. Rice, D.D., Newark, N. J., and Rev. George E. Talmage, Somerville, N. J.

The importance of such an assemblage of prominent ministers as this, can be realized from the fact that no less than [illegible] denominations were represented. The number of communicants of these denominations in the United States is estimated at nearly fifteen millions persons. Many of these, of course, are not familiar with

CONTINUED ON PAGE 121

OUR COMPLETE COURSE IN SHORTHAND

ISAAC PITMAN'S SYSTEM. Based (by permission) on the Twentieth Century Revision

LESSON III.—Long Vowels

19. There are six simple long vowels in the English language, namely:—

Lingual.			*Labial.*		
AH.	EH,	EE;	AW.	OH,	OO.

as heard in the words

Alms, Ail, Eel; All, Oak, Ooze.

They should be pronounced as single sounds; thus, *ah* as in *arch* [not *a-a-a-rch*]; *eh* as in *ape*; *ee* as in *eel*; *aw* as in *awe* [not *a-a-a-w-e-w*]; *oh* as in *owe*; *oo* as in *ooze*. They may be remembered by repeating the following sentence:

Pa may we all go too
ah, eh, ee, aw, oh, oo

20. They are sounded in the larynx or voice-box by the vibrations of the vocal cords on the outgoing stream of air, with the simultaneous adaptation of the position of the tongue and lips. The order of the vowels in each group corresponds with the order of their utterance by the vocal organs, each series commencing with the most open and ending with the most closed sound. The first three vowels, represented in Phonography by a heavy dot (.), are called Lingual, because in their production the tongue is mainly concerned; the last three, represented by a short heavy dash (-), are called Labial, because in their production the lips are mainly concerned.

21. The dots and dashes, representing the long vowels, are numbered 1, 2, and 3, thus:

1.	*ah*	•	1.	*aw*	–
2.	*eh*	•	2.	*oh*	–
3.	*ee*	•	3.	*oo*	–

They are hence called *first place*, *second place*, and *third place* vowels, respectively.

22. There are three distinct positions at the side of each consonant where the respective vowel signs may be placed, namely, at the beginning, the middle, and the end. These places are also numbered 1, 2, and 3. They are counted from the point where the consonant begins. In the case of down strokes, the vowel places count from the top downwards, thus ; in the case of up strokes, the vowel places count from the bottom upwards, thus ; in the case of horizontal strokes from left to right, thus

23. The vowel signs are put in the places which correspond with their numbers; thus ⌜ *tah*(1), ⊢ *teh*(2), ⌞ *tee*(3), ⌜ *taw*(1), ⊢ *toe*(2), ⌞ *too*(3). ⌒ *lah*(1), ⌒ *lay*(2), ⌒ *lee*(3), ⌒ *law*(1), ⌒ *low*(2), ⌒ *loo*(3).

24. The vowel signs must be written at a little distance from the consonant. If allowed to touch (except in a few cases which will be mentioned hereafter), they would give rise to mistakes. A dash vowel may be written at any angle that is distinct, the right angle being generally most convenient, thus, ⌞ or ⌝ *two*; ⌜ or – *foe*; ⌞ or ⌟ *Joe*.

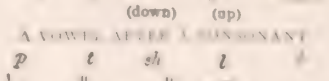
25. When a vowel is placed on the left-hand side of a perpendicular or sloping consonant, it is read *before* the consonant, as ⌜ *ape*, ⌜ *ate*, ⌜ *age*. When a vowel is placed on the right-hand side of a perpendicular or sloping consonant, it is read *after* the consonant, as ⌝ *pay*, ⌝ *Tay*, ⌟ *jay*.

26. When a vowel is placed above a horizontal consonant, it is read *before* the consonant, as ⌒ *ache*, ⌒ *eke*, ⌒ *oven*. When a vowel is placed below a horizontal consonant it is read after the consonant, as ⌣ *key*, ⌣ *no*.

27. The following Diagrams further illustrate the positions of the vowels, as explained in paragraphs 21–26:

A VOWEL BEFORE A CONSONANT

A VOWEL AFTER A CONSONANT



28. In writing Phonography the student should write the consonant first, and then fill in the vowel in its proper place.

Exercise 4

Write the long vowel before the consonant in the following:

1. ⌜ *awl*, ⌜ *day*, ⌜ *arm*, ⌜ *may*, ⌜ *shoe*.
2. [illegible]
3. [illegible]
4. [illegible]
5. [illegible]
6. [illegible]

Exercise 5

Write the vowel before the consonant:

1. Bah (a dissent, roe (r up), sound, claw.
2. Yea ⌒ ail, fay; roe (*r* up), though.
3. Eat, [illegible]
4. Law, arm, pause, aught, tar, stay, law (a down).
5. Ease, chew. Aye (*a* down), ox (*o* up), pass, e'en.
6. Caw, e'en, auk, yew, awl.

REVIEW

1. How many long vowels are there?
2. Name the two groups into which they are divided, and explain the reason for this division.
3. By what signs are they represented?
4. How are their places indicated?
5. How are the pairs of [illegible] consonants each signed to an up stroke; and how each signed to a down stroke?
6. [illegible]
7. What two consonants have [illegible] before and after them?

Joined Consonants

29. Consonants which [illegible] should be written without [illegible] the consonant joining the end of the first [illegible]

[illegible] not ⌐

30. Consonants when joined are often [illegible]

GEMS FROM THE WORLD'S GREAT PULPITS

Living Thoughts from the Recent Sermons of Eminent Preachers of Many Denominations

SINS OF OMISSION

REV. DONALD SAGE MACKAY, COLLEGIATE REFORMED CHURCH, NEW YORK

DO you remember on what kind of sins the last indictment before the judgment seat of Christ is to be based? Do you realize that what Christ is going to call you and me to account for then is not our sins of commission, but our sins of omission? It is not the big things we may have done, but the little things we did not do, that in Christ's thought will condemn us at the last. How does the indictment read? We shall not be taken unawares by it. Christ has served it upon us in ample time for us to remedy it if we choose: "I was a hungered and ye gave me no meat; I was thirsty and ye gave me no drink; I was a stranger and ye took me not in; naked and ye clothed me not; and inasmuch as ye did it not unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye did it not unto me." It will be the disobedience of inaction that at the last will finally condemn many a self-sacrificed, self-centred Pharisee in this house to-day. The disobedience of inaction; the selfish torpidity of somnolent souls; the sluggish indifference of earth-blinded men; these are the things that arouse the wrath of the Lamb and bring down the judgment of heaven. It is a startling truth, but not the less truth. The mistakes of our life ma be many, but it is not our mistakes, but our neglects that at the last will shut us out from the kingdom of light. What says the apostle? "How shall we escape if we neglect so great salvation?" Men die spiritually by simply neglecting the great salvation.

THE GROWTH OF THE KINGDOM

REV. F. W. NORRIS, ST. MATTHEW'S PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH, BROOKLYN

THE kingdom of God is within us. There it begins; there it is rooted and grounded, but it must make itself manifest in external fruitage. It is to permeate the heart and mind and will of him who is its subject. The feelings and thoughts and deeds issuing therefrom shall reproduce the qualities in kind, if not in degree, of Him who is foe to all forms of tyranny, falsehood and corruption, and friend to truth in all its departments of government—art, science and religion. The extension of the kingdom, so as to include in its influence every sphere of human activity and thought emerges as the bounden duty of every one inspired by its spirit. The prophet's cry is a call to action—"Enlarge the place of thy tent and let them stretch forth the curtains of thine habitations; spare not, lengthen thy cords and strengthen thy stakes; for thou shalt spread abroad on the right hand and on the left; and thy seed shall possess the nations." Christ's commission to the apostles defines the limits of its application: "Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations."

THE BROADENED HORIZON

DR. E. TRUMBULL LEE, CINCINNATI, O.

KNOWLEDGE determines the world in which anybody lives. An ignorant man does not live in the same world with a philosopher, or scientist, though both stand on the same globe. Similarly a natural man does not live in the same world with a spiritual man, though both are on earth. One distinguishing difference is in scope of knowledge. The more knowledge a man gets the greater his world. And an overflow of knowledge creates a new and better world for the possessor of that overflow, and makes a full man of large possibilities of blessing. This is especially true with attainment of Christian knowledge. For this reason, unlettered men, as Peter, have produced profound impressions on the thought of the world. Men marvel, as they marvelled at our Lord, saying: "How knoweth this man learning, never having learned?" The reason is that they have been taught of God. Christian truth broadens the understanding, and strengthens the intellect.

SPIRITUAL GROWTH

REV. J. P. GERRIE, SECRETARY CANADIAN CONG. UNION

WE are ever entering upon richer experiences and wider opportunities. The days come and go, bringing and leaving lessons of the greatest value. In the school of life we are gathering discipline, training and knowledge, which should equip us for growing service. Blessings countless in number, and beyond all price, are our daily gifts. In view of all this, we must not be content with the best of a year ago, or even that of yesterday. If once we served with murmuring, we now should serve with gladness. If in the past we brought no gift, we should in the present bring an offering, and if possible, the costly spikenard. Should strength and resources fail us in what we long to do, we can give ourselves more unreservedly into the Master's keeping. In some way we can bring and give a costlier offering, and do a better service. In some way we can enter a larger and nobler life.

CHRIST'S AUTHORITY

REV. GEORGE JACKSON, OF THE EDINBURGH WESLEYAN MISSION

THERE is not, and there never has been, and there never can be salvation by ethics or by example alone, even though they be the ethics and the example of Jesus. Men qualify the Master's words. But what is it that has given to the words of Jesus the unique power over men's hearts and minds that they have? Is it not the fact that they are his words, the words of him whom John saw?—"we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten Son of the Father?" And if you separate the words from him who spoke the words you make them ineffectual and inoperative. It was in the revelation not only of what Christ said, but in what he did, the revelation of his life and death, not less than of his words, that men in all the ages have found hope, and healing, and peace. It was not a clever epigram simply, but a profound truth which Dr. Dale uttered when he said: "Jesus Christ came not so much to preach a Gospel as that there might be a Gospel to preach." And, brethren, until we have grasped that truth, the New Testament is a sealed book to us. Read the words of Paul, and of Peter, and of John, and all those who write of their Master, and you shall find that the subject upon which they spend their thought, and time, and words is not the moral precepts of Jesus; it is upon himself and the mighty works that he wrought that they fix their adoring eyes. Christ's coming into the world meant something far more than an issue of a revised and enlarged edition of the moral law; it was the coming amongst us of a new power that made for righteousness, it was the pouring of a new tide of spiritual life into the veins of the world.

REV. J. ROSS STEVENSON, D.D.
PROFESSOR OF CHURCH HISTORY IN MCCORMICK SEMINARY
Invited to the Pastorate of Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, New York

WOMAN'S POWER

DR. GEORGE LORIMER, MADISON AVE. BAPTIST CHURCH, NEW YORK

WOMEN, you have discernment, have you not? You have influence, have you not? But remember, your discernment and your influence measure your responsibility before God. You say, "Why, what can we do?" Go speak to your husband, tell him of his need of a Saviour; speak to your son and warn him. I do not say warn him carelessly and thoughtlessly and without due regard to that womanly tact that you know so well how to employ in great emergencies, but with all your woman's love and all your woman's grace try to make very precious and real to him the religion of Jesus Christ. For do you discern what religion is? It is formulated in this vision of a just man, for all religion consists in a just Saviour, and then in a body of people bound to him by love and justice as well. We speak of Christ's love. I believe it was love that gave him to the world.

SPIRITUAL FORCES

REV. J. H. JOWETT, CARR'S LANE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, BIRMINGHAM, ENG.

WE are not bold enough in our thinking concerning spiritual realities. We do not associate with every mode of the consecrated spirit the mighty energy of God. We too often oust from our practical calculations some of the strongest and most aggressive allies of the saintly life. Meekness is more than the absence of self-assertion: it is the manifestations of the might power of God. To the Apostle Paul love expressed more than a relationship. It was an energy productive of abundant labors. Faith was more than an attitude. It was an energy creative of mighty endeavor. Hope was more than a posture. It was an energy generative of a most endearing patience. All these are dynamics, to be counted as active allies, co-operating in the ministry of the Kingdom. And so the epistles abound in the recital of mystic ministries at work. The Holy Spirit worketh! Grace worketh! Faith worketh! Love worketh! Hope worketh! Prayer worketh! And there are other allies robed in less attractive garb. "Tribulation worketh." "This light affliction worketh." "Godly sorrow worketh." On every side of him the apostle conceives co-operative and friendly powers. "The mountain is full of horses and chariots of fire round about him." He exults in the consciousness of aboundi resources. He discovers the friends of God in thin which find no place among the scheduled powers of t world. He finds God's raw material in the world's di carded waste. "Weak things!" "base things!" "thin that are despised!" "things that are not," mere nothing —among these he discovers the operative agents of t mighty God! Is it any wonder that in this man, po sessed of such a wealthy consciousness of multipli resources, the spirit of a cheery optimism should enthroned?

CHRIST IN DISGUISE

REV. NEWELL DWIGHT HILLIS, PLYMOUTH CHURCH, BROOKLYN

NOT simply do good men entertain angels unaware but sometimes they entertain unawares the Chri himself, who comes, wearing strange disguise. Tho two disciples who met that stranger on the way to E maus, recognized not even their own Master. He talke with them indeed with his old fire and eloquence. was his wont, he threw light upon problems that h been dark. He breathed into them a new hope, but n until a long time had passed did they realize that the hearts had burned within them as they talked by t way. At last in the breaking of bread he was ma known unto them. And he who once came in physic disguise, now comes disguised in events. He mak weakness his minister. He makes troubles and defea his messengers. He makes old age, yea, suffering an death itself, to mean deliverance. He knocks at t door of the house of man's soul, and the keeper of t door trembles, suspecting the coming of an enemy, b in the hour when men fear most of all the approach death itself, behold, behind the mask is one whose fa is filled with light, the Lord of life and death, wh comes bringing release, convoy, and guidance homewar

THE SECRET OF POWER

DR. DAVID J. BURRELL, MARBLE COLLEGIATE CHURCH NEW YORK

THE Christian who neglects his Bible to feed o dreams and visions must expect to lament, "O, m leanness!" But he who shows himself in sympathetic acco with the Master's prayer, "Sanctify them by thy word," b comes partaker of the divine nature and grows more and mo unto the stature of the fullness of Christ. The Holy Ghost called the Spirit of Power. His influence is the great mo dynamic. The Lord said to his disciples on his departu "Tarry ye at Jerusalem until ye be endued with power." The waited ten days, with one accord, in prayer, until it came. came from heaven with a sound as of a rushing mighty win and there appeared unto them cloven tongues, like as of fi and they were all filled with the Holy Ghost (Acts 2:1 This was their qualification for the work of the kingdom. seems to me that we have only slightly apprehended as y the full significance of this manifestation of the tongues of fi The kingdom is to come through the propagation of truth, an this will never be accomplished until the eloquence of th Church, not in preaching only but in holy living, is a ver table gospel of flame. The time will come when men sha speak the Gospel, "as the Spirit gives them utterance," in lik manner; when the eloquence of truth shall be heated to th burning point; when they shall utter, as Milton sai "thoughts that breathe in words that burn." This is preac ing; all else is empty speech.

HAPPY DAYS

DR. THEODORE L. CUYLER, LAFAYETTE AVE. PRESBYTERIA CHURCH, BROOKLYN

ARE you sure you have as many happy days as you migh have, "fully pressed down, running over"? You ma have them if you will. I will give you a prescription: Tak a huge draught of faith every morning; throw open you heart's doors to the promises of the Master; take a fe words of honest prayer and add an act of kindness to som one that needs a word to uplift him. It will do more t brighten your countenance and help your digestion than al the prescriptions of the doctors, if you want to get aches an pains out of sight. Bear in mind that your happines is ver much of your making or marring. There is no luck in re ligion. You cannot create spiritual sunshine any more tha you can create the sun in the heavens. But you can pu yourself in the sunshine of tried confidence. It will b all sunshine when we get up yonder, for there shall be n evening and "no night there."

INDIVIDUAL RESPONSIBILITY

DR. H. O. ROWLANDS, FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, LINCOLN, NEB.

HYPNOTISM has become so common and so much powe is attributed to it that evil-doers often seek it as a shiel for their crimes. The defense is that men are so consti tuted by heredity and surroundings that they are incapaci tated for moral and religious obligations, hence are no responsible and should be excused, and God will overloo their sins. Let no one deceive you into the idea that yo are not responsible for your life and conduct. Influence indeed we may be by powers outside of us; but to each on God has given a will which can choose the character we shal build and the destiny for which we are making. Heaven i not a "windfall" of good luck when a man dies, but it is th choice of man and the end of a life devoted to seek it "Choose ye whom ye will serve."

Boys and Their Bringing Up

FAR more important in the bringing up of a boy is it to surround him with good company than to give him fine clothing or even a good school. A boy's playmates and associates do more to ducate him than his teachers. Keep the boy's confi- nce, and watch that he does not drift outward from e safe moorings of the home evenings. When a lad furtive, when he has reserves, when he slips away om the house after supper, and spends his time in reet, or anywhere aloof from mother and sisters, that d is in danger. Up with the red lights and the green hts, and look out for peril ahead. The boy is off the ht track. There is need for somebody to take hold him, and bring him back to the right path of safety. Work is less a misfortune than a safeguard to the boy t home. Here the country boy has a great advantage er the boy in town, the latter having few chores to rform, and very little responsibility about the com- rt of the household. A mother ho is wise devises errands for r boys, and sees that all their me out of school is not spent in lay. Once a boy derives the lea that his desires must be grat- ied at any cost, that he is of ore importance than anyone else the home, and that his manners ay be rude with impunity, he as gone far on the road to self- sh and inconsiderate manhood.

Brothers should be trained to ait on their sisters. Sons should e attentive to their mothers. ven rigid discipline in the maller matters of courtesy, in- istence on such affairs as rising hen a lady enters a room, hold- g open a door for her when she aves it, and carrying her bun- lles and parcels, is, in the end, a ain to a boy. Not long ago, I net a man who has been excep- ionally successful in business, a an whose start was in a plain New England home, and who had o wealth at his back. Inquiring f an associate as to the probable eason of the rapid rise, the an- wer was brief and to the point, 'Excellent natural ability; re- narkably good manners." A boy's anner is often the means of starting him on a career which nfluence or introductions could ot compass. "Who is that outh?" asked a banker, indicat- g a young man who was his mother's escort at an evening company. "So and so." "Is that lady his mother?" "Yes." "What is the boy doing?" From the conversation dated the beginning of the boy's excellent start in a business life. A boy is never well brought up, if he is left without learning deference to authority. Our Amer- ican young people are apt to be lacking in reverence. The boy who never learns obedience to tutors and gov- erness, who does not honor his parents, will only by a miracle, develop into a good citizen.

No boy is ever well prepared for this world unless he is kept in touch also with the next, and is ever taught his duty to God, as well as to men. Neglect of the Bible, absence from church and from Sunday School, omission of daily prayer, are surely habits which make the boy unmanly, irresponsible and finally non-Christian.

Be vigilant in guarding your son where he is weak. If he is peculiarly afraid of ridicule; if he cannot say no; if he is indolent, shy, or too forward, help him, not all along the line of general conduct but just where he most requires assistance. Help him to overcome the evil and to choose the good.

School and Home

A teacher was talking not long ago about the variety of dispositions and temperaments in her class. "Where children are faithfully taught at home," she said, "there is no trouble with them in school. But many parents do not co-operate with the teacher. If Emily complains of a slight headache in the morning, she is allowed to remain at home although she may be able to eat an excellent breakfast. If Julius does not prepare his grammar, mother obligingly writes an excuse for him. Parents who do not permit illness from the slightest excuse when it is absolutely necessary, do a great deal to make school work easy, and to aid the teacher in her endeavors."

A similar word might be said of co-operation between the home and the Sunday School. How many does a father read over the Sunday School lesson with his boys, or a mother talk over the lesson plan and send the little ones to school with the golden text well memorized?

Before Aunty

"Why did you behave so shockingly before Aunty?" said a mother, reproving a little maid of seven.

The child should never misbehave wilfully. If she does, it is surely as wrong to do so before mother and father, as before Aunty, or any other visitor. There is a mistake in the reproof that is thus worded.

AN ANXIOUS HOUR

The home's Gethsemane! How many parents who cannot look at this pathetic picture without tear-dimmed eyes, remembering a day when they, too, watched beside a dying child, while the doctor, the man on whose skill and judgment so much depends, is counting every breath. Even yet there may be room for hope. Two angels—unseen by the mother, crushed by grief, by the father, wrung with agony yet sternly repressing emotion—are fighting over the little sufferer. Angel of death, retire! Angel of life, advance! Who shall determine which issue will be for the true happiness of the child? Only God can tell, and in his hands let love leave the settlement of the momentous question. Meanwhile, how the human heart clings to its own, and how anxiously the face of the young physician is scanned, if haply it may light up with an assurance of improvement.

The New Minister

"The new minister has come."

"Oh! have you seen him?"

"Yes, indeed. I met him walking with his wife and two beautiful children. They all looked happy. I hope they will like it here."

"I do hope we will like Mr. F. But, of course, he won't take dear Doctor G.'s place in our hearts. That is not to be expected. I wish Doctor G. could have lived here forever."

"Well, I must say, you are unreasonable, Sally. Doctor G. is in heaven, and we all mourned for him, but he was quite old, and old-fashioned, too, and the young people were growing indifferent. Now, here is Mr. F., young, handsome, eloquent and spiritual. The empty pews will all fill up. Lots of new members will come in. Mr. F. will be popular. We must all stand by him."

"I'll do my best, Alice. But I can't forget my old pastor so soon."

"Well, heaven bless the new minister," said Alice, and the ladies separated.

Cruelty to Pets

I CAN hear the owners of pets exclaim: "What cruelty? Who has ever read such a book?" Legions of people are [illegible] very careful to get animals in their care and dependent on them for sustenance.

Pets suffer from neglect in many [illegible] sometimes they are overfed. Again, the animal has been [illegible] are confined to society, their keeper. Thus suffer from the lack of a proper bed in a cold room. I read of a lady who says, as I remember, a beautiful collie [illegible] about to her. "Where does [illegible]?" "In the cellar," was the answer. That collie was cruel. Then many horses, and no doubt the faithful dog. They need water to drink when they are thirsty, and a fresh supply to places known to their master for [illegible] disposal.

Dogs and cats should be protected from the rough handling of children, who often tease and torment the lower animals without an object [illegible] as a reward from their elders.

Birds, squirrels and other creatures in captivity lose the power of taking care of themselves and having the opportunity to fly or run [illegible] or die on a piece of bread. Therefore, if those little friends are among one's pets, they should receive a very special amount of consideration and be treated with more than common loving kindness. As a rule, free things should be left to roam and [illegible] and only those birds and beasts kept caged which have become tamed to that use through generations of bondage. Wings were never meant to be folded behind prison bars.

Your Children's Associates

Take special pains to become well acquainted with the companions of your children. Edgar's comrades are doing more to mold him than he imagines at present. Miriam is daily growing like the little maid across the street, with whom she plays. The company kept by a man or a boy stamps him. Insensibly, he takes on its fashion, and becomes like those whose speech and manners he unconsciously imitates. Let Jenny have Molly and Sophy in the playroom. Give Luther the privilege of bringing Jack and Tommy into the house when he chooses. Study your children's friends.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

[illegible]

It is not [illegible]

THE COMING CORONATION

CAPT. CLARK HON. WHITELAW REID GEN. JAS. H. WILSON

OUR SPECIAL AMBASSADORS TO ATTEND THE CORONATION

At the coronation next summer of King Edward VII, every country and government will be represented. The Special Embassy from our own, appointed by President Roosevelt, is as follows: Special Ambassador, Mr. Whitelaw Reid, of New York; representative of the army, Gen. James H. Wilson, of Delaware; representative of the navy, Captain Charles E. Clark; secretaries, J. P. Morgan, Jr., Edward Lincoln Baylies, of New York, and William Wetmore, of Rhode Island. Mr. Reid has represented us before as Special Ambassador to the English sovereign, the former occasion being Queen Victoria's diamond jubilee. General Wilson, as soldier, traveler and writer, is well known to the public. He rendered distinguished service in the Civil War, and as Major-General of Volunteers, took part in our Porto Rican campaign. In 1900, the Government sent him to China as military adviser to Minister Conger, and Special United States Commissioner Rockhill. The appointment of Captain Clark is due, it is said, to the President's desire to show further recognition than has yet been accorded of his splendid services as commander of the *Oregon* during the Spanish-American war; he may be raised to the rank of Rear-Admiral before his departure. Mr. Morgan is son of the noted banker; Mr. Baylies is Vice-President of the Pacific Cable Company; Mr. Wetmore is son of the Senator from Rhode Island.

Already London is filling with the crowd gathering for the coronation. Rooms are being taken at hotels months in advance. Many who are flocking to the great Metropolis expect to witness only the procession, and not the ceremony itself, the number of those privileged to observe the latter being subject to limitations. The King will be crowned in Westminster Abbey, kneeling before the Archbishop of Canterbury. The Archbishop of York claims the right to crown the Queen. After the coronation their Majesties receive the sacrament. The oath of office, which precedes the coronation, will be administered by Lord Alverstone, Lord Chief Justice of England. The Dean of Westminster will instruct the King and Queen in their duties. These are busy times in Britain. The Duke of Norfolk, as Earl Marshal, has his hands full directing the preliminary arrangements. The Dukes of Norfolk have performed such service as this for their sovereigns for four hundred years. It is said that the honors which the King proposes to bestow on the occasion of his coronation will be of a most striking character. Merit and long and distinguished service to Great Britain are to govern awards, and not political or party lines.

There is no doubt that the procession and the coronation will constitute a magnificent pageant, and one that will be impressive and solemn to all who realize what is involved in a monarch's duties, opportunities, responsibilities—and perils. The last sovereign who knelt in Westminster to receive a crown was a girl of eighteen. All the world loved her then; all the world loved her when she died; few are there but would say she was well called the "Lord's anointed." All Christian people will pray that her son's reign may be inspired by as conscientious and pious a spirit as animated that of Victoria, the Good.

Mr. Sankey's Gospel Work

Mr. Ira D. Sankey, our Musical Editor, since his return from Great Britain, has been devoting much of his time to addressing young men's meetings throughout the country, under the auspices of the Y.M.C.A. His lectures, entitled: "Sacred Song and Story," "Memories of Moody," and "Singing thro' Egypt and Palestine," have been delivered in the largest churches in all the places visited. His audiences have been very large and deeply interested. While thus engaged, he is constantly on the lookout for young men with exceptional voices, and who are disposed to consecrate themselves to the service of Christian Song. It is one of his cherished hopes that he may find some young men who have the necessary qualification to take up the work of Gospel singing, as he did forty years ago, and as others have done, with so much blessing to the cause of evangelism.

A remarkable feature in connection with Mr. Sankey's Gospel work in recent years is his success as a speaker. Not only does he hold his audiences by the familiar charm of his wonderful voice, but his addresses display an equal power of fascination. He is always interesting and helpful, and often eloquent; and this new gift, developed late in life, is a delightful surprise to those who have heretofore known him only as an exponent of the Gospel of Song. His addresses to young men are usually delivered in the morning and those to both men and women in the evening.

Mission Work in Venezuela

Last summer, the Rev. Gerard A. Bailly and a little band of missionary workers, left New York for Caracas, Venezuela. Mr. Bailly writes to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, announcing that the work is now fairly under way, and in spite of the disturbed condition of affairs, owing to the war, the workers have made substantial progress. The Mission Hall is directly opposite President Castro's palace and headquarters, and is a centre of attraction for soldiers, peasants and others. All the material and supplies imported for the mission were allowed to be landed free of duty. It is proposed to establish an Orphan Industrial Home, for which $1,500 will be needed.

ROYAL
Baking Powder
Makes the food more Wholesome and Delicious.

MIDNIGHT SUN—RUSSIA THE FAR EAST. 15th Tour. First Class. JUNE. Sweden, Petersburg, Moscow, The Great Fair, Volga River, Bokhara, Samarkand, Tiflis, Sebastopol, Odessa, Buda-Pesth, Vienna, Munich, Tyrol (side trip to Italy), Switz., France, England. 12 persons only. Address WM. T. SHEPHERD, 372 Boylston St., Boston.

Fits every hand

Fit for any hand

FAIRY Soap is pure, that's sure. From the first ingredient to the finished cake, it's good, honest, dependable Soap. It cleanses and makes white; it soothes and heals; it leaves the skin as soft as a babe's. The wonder is, that so much value can be had for so little price. Best for toilet and bath. Once try it, you'll always buy it. Ask your grocer.

5¢

Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY
Chicago New York Boston Philadelphia St. Louis
Also makers of GOLD DUST Washing Powder

FREE TO THE LADY

NO MONEY REQUIRED. WE EVEN PAY THE FREIGHT.

Any lady may earn our new full-size **decorated and gold trimmed 32 piece tea set by inducing 15 of her friends to each try a pound of CLIFTON BAKING POWDER,** with every box of which we give three (3) decorated and gold trimmed china cups, (3) saucers, one bottle of Extract and 12 sheets of handy sheet blueing. OUR PLAN IS SIMPLE AND HONEST.

YOU RECEIVE AND SEE BOTH YOUR TEA SET AND ALL THE GOODS BEFORE YOU SEND ANY MONEY WHATEVER

and we further refer to the Farmers and Traders National Bank as to our reliability. Our special illustrated plans containing offers on **Couches, Dining-room Chairs, Tables, Side-boards, Desks, Rockers, Dinner Sets, Clocks, Lamps, Musical Instruments** and hundreds of other useful articles will be mailed free to any lady who writes for them. Address,

Write Today. This ad may not appear again. Chas. T. Walthall & Co., B 94, Cincinnati, O.

THE IDEAL SIGHT RESTORER

WE RESTORE SIGHT!
CLASSES RENDER DEFECTIVE VISION CHRONIC.
Write for our ILLUSTRATED TREATISE ON THE EYE, Mailed Free.
THE IDEAL COMPANY, 239 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

A Medical Dept. for Treatment of Constitutional Diseases under Skilled Specialists.

Bear in mind that "The Gods help those who help themselves." Self help should teach you to use SAPOLIO

We have no agents or branch stores. All orders should be sent direct to us.

New Spring Suits and Skirts.

We are now showing our new styles for the coming spring season. In addition to our specialties in garments of Tailor Made effects, Visiting Costumes, Coats and Evening Dress Garments we have opened a department for Skirts and Waists. We show the most complete line of these dainty garments, and never from so small a beginning was fab

Remember, we keep no ready made goods, all garments are made to order. This is "money back business." If what you get does not fit and if we satisfactorily send it back, at our call or mail our measure our catalogue illustrates

Suits, stylish and useful, **$8 up.**

Silk-Lined Suits, lined throughout with excellent taffeta silk, **$15 up.**

Skirts, in the newest fabrics, **$4 up.**

Rainy-Day Skirts, $5 up.

Shirt-Waist Suits and Wash Dresses, chic and full of style, **$3 up.**

Wash Skirts of pique and fancy ducks, **$3 up.**

Caglians, Rain-Proof Suits, Skirts and Coats, Riding Habits, etc.

We Pay Express Charges Everywhere.

Write to-day for catalogue and a complete line of samples of the materials from which we make our garments. You will get them **free** by return mail.

THE NATIONAL CLOAK CO.
10 and 121 West 23d Street, New York.

Business Giants

everywhere use the

Remington

Typewriter

because it can always be relied upon to do a Giant's work

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT
327 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

"REVERSIBLE" **Linene Collars and Cuffs.**

MANY ADVANTAGES.

Perfect in fit, never ragged or unconventional, very convenient, stylish, economical. Made of cloth and exactly resemble linen goods. Each collar is reversible and gives double service.

NO LAUNDRY WORK

When soiled, discard. **Ten collars or five pairs of cuffs, 25c. By mail, 30c.** Send 2c in stamps for sample collar or pair of cuffs. Name size and style.

REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., Dept. P, Boston

"HUNGRY FOR THE GOSPEL"

Chinese Women Crowd the American Mission at Wuhu

"WHAT must we do that we may worship God?" is a question that was asked by a score heathen Chinese women here only a few days ago. After the service was over this woman, with several others who were intensely interested about these souls, gathered about, inquiring further what they must do to be saved. Their faces beamed with joy as the Light broke in upon their darkened souls, and they said: "Until recently we did not know of this great salvation and if you had not come to tell us, we should yet be in the darkness."

PAGODA AND TEMPLE NEAR WUHU

This is but an instance of the heart-hunger for the Gospel, and the call for help which is so needed by countless multitudes in China today. A number of very poor women have said to us: "It is better for you to give us the Gospel than to give us rice, for then we can have peace in our hearts."

As we compare the peace and prosperity of the work in China now, with the great Yangtse River a few months ago brought such suffering and distress, and yet God has used these scenes to bring hundreds of people from across the river, since these homes were swept away, to the hills on this side, where many remained out in the pouring rain, and there came within reach of the Gospel. While living a treaty port and an important city for [illegible] shipping, in a place where many can hear the Word of life in comfort and shelter, and in the homes where they hear with gladness. Those who come from distant places, carry the blessed message to the remotest bounds of this great empire.

We need your prayers for the souls of the many converts in this place. May God's spirit be poured out in great measure. Our work is under the direction of a Prayer Circle in New York City, but our mission schools—one for boys and one for girls—are supported by voluntary contributions. We have a schoolhouse, and we are now praying and waiting for means to build a chapel, with rooms above, which is so much needed. The photographs sent, were taken and finished up by our Chinese teacher.

CLINTON [illegible] AND MINNIE OGIATT
[illegible]

THE GIRLS' CLASS AT THE WUHU MISSION

sorrow and difficulties of a year ago, when the missionaries were only just beginning to return, we praise God for his outstretched arm to save these people, and for the mighty answers given to prayer.

The floods caused by the rise of the

The Coming of the Prince

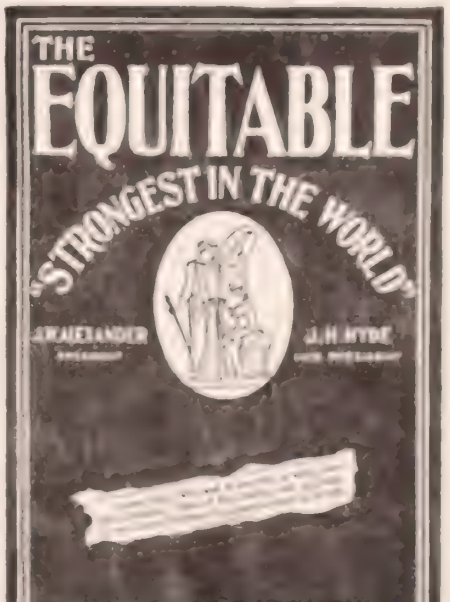
PUBLIC interest in the visit to this country of the Kaiser's brother, Prince Henry, of Prussia, increases as the time of his arrival approaches. The American people are eager to show in more ways than the brief term of his visit permits, their hospitable feeling towards the Prince himself and their warm regard for the great nation he represents. A number of our large cities have expressed desire to be included in the royal itinerary, pledging fitting welcome. As Prince Henry's sojourn here is limited to two weeks, it will be impossible for him to visit all the cities which have extended invitations, but his imperial brother and himself have expressed hearty appreciation of the friendly sentiment inspiring such overtures. According to programmes announced, Chicago, Milwaukee, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Niagara Falls and Boston will be included in the Prince's tour.

The Reception committee appointed by the President consists of Assistant Secretary of State Hill, General Corbin, Admiral Evans, and Colonel Bingham: Counsellor Quadt, of the German Embassy, being present at their sessions. Through Dr. von Holleben, German Ambassador, the various plans have been cabled to Berlin for the Kaiser's approval. The *Kronprinz Wilhelm*, which brings Prince Henry, is due Feb. 22. In New York, the Prince will be officially welcomed by the President's representatives, the Governor of New York and Mayor Low. February 24 or 25, the Kaiser's new yacht *Meteor* will be launched from Shooter's Island, Miss Alice Roosevelt, the President's daughter, standing sponsor. February 25, the Prince dines with Mayor Low and attends a reception in his honor by the Press Club. February 26, he and his suite proceed to Washington, where there will be an interchange of courtesies between himself and the President, the Prince dining at the White House on February 27, he and [illegible] attend the joint sessions of Congress and the Senate, Mary Secretary Hay delivers the memorial address on President McKinley. February 28, he starts West.

Go in Training for a High Salary

BY MAIL

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS.
Box 861 Scranton, Pa.



Items such as the above can be seen in the papers almost daily. Yet many such men in their prosperous times could well have afforded an Endowment Policy, which not only protects the family if the assured dies, but also helps to provide for his own old age if he lives.

For cost of an Endowment at your age cut out and mail coupon below.

THE EQUITABLE SOCIETY, [illegible]
120 Broadway, N. Y.

Please send me information regarding an Endowment for $ [illegible]
Issued to a man [illegible] years of age.

Name [illegible]

Address [illegible]

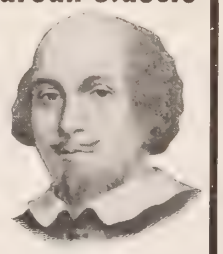
RUBIFOAM

Cleanses the teeth from all impurities, acts as food to the gums, and relieves that extreme sensitiveness that causes so much suffering. 25 cents—at druggists. Sample vial free.

Address,

E. W. HOYT & CO.,
Lowell, Mass.

A Shakespearean Classic FREE



If you do not own a complete Shakespeare, or if you own a complete set and the **Notes** are not sufficiently full and clear, if there are no satisfactory **Glossaries,** no **Critical Comments,** or no **Helps** to the **study** of the **plays,** send us your name and address and **six cents in stamps** to pay postage, and we will forward to you an elegantly printed copy of

"Shakespeare, the Man,"

by Walter Bagehot. This brilliant and unique essay is sold by another publisher at 50 cents a copy. With it we will send a fine photogravure plate of Shakespeare and a colored chromatic plate, representing a scene from the plays, and hints regarding the study of the plays. We make this offer to enable us to give you some information regarding the **best Shakespeare ever published,** and it is made only to reliable men and women. Send name and address and **six cents in stamps** to pay for postage and wrapping. Mention THE CHRISTIAN HERALD when you write.

THE UNIVERSITY SOCIETY,
78 Fifth Avenue = = = New York

6,500,000

Of our Sunday School Song Books have been sold.

BUT OUR NEW BOOK

GEMS OF SONG

FOR THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

is pronounced by all who have examined it to be the best we have ever published.

288 pages, Full Cloth Cover. $25 per 100.

A RETURNABLE COPY SENT ON APPLICATION.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

LANGUAGES

For Self-Study, School Use, Etc.

CORTINA'S METHOD (complete) $1.50
Awarded First Prize Columbian Exposition.

OR BY PHONOGRAPH

THE IDEAL METHOD. Circulars etc. on application. List of our Books and Catalogues of Imported Spanish Books.

R. D. Cortina Academy of Languages, 44 W. 34th St. N.Y.

FREE OUR 1901-1902 CATALOGUE

advertising at Wholesale Prices

20,000 BOOKS

sent free to your address. Postage 5c. All books carried in stock. One price to everybody. We save you money.

THE BOOK SUPPLY COMPANY,
266-268 Wabash Ave., - - - - Chicago.
Largest Mail Order Booksellers in the World.

ENTERTAINMENTS

For CHURCHES and SUNDAY SCHOOLS. Finest Magic Lanterns, Stereopticons and views; all prices. Full particulars in 260 page illus. book; *free.*
McAllister, Mfg. Optician, 49 Nassau St., N.Y.

We Send $6.50 International, Large Type, Teacher's Bibles, with Thumb Index and Name in Pure Gold, to all who send us $3.50; and we give an opportunity to easily earn $3.50 if you wish, making the Bible cost you absolutely nothing. Address O. S. BROMFIELD, Bureau of Religious Literature, 150 Fifth Avenue, New York

The Needle's Eye

A NEW SERIAL STORY WRITTEN EXPRESSLY BY FLORENCE M. KINGSLEY FOR THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

Chap. XIII. -Tracing the Wanderer

THE boy Immanuel was waiting in the lawyer's outer office, his short legs dangling uncomfortably from the high stool to which one of the clerks had lifted him. He greeted Mr. Armitage with sparkling eyes and a joyous sigh of relief.

"Are you tired, my child?" asked the old man, tenderly; "I was a long time in there—yes, a long, weary time—and what a story!" He was speaking to himself now, unconsciously quickening his steps till the child at his side was forced into a run to keep up with the irregular strides.

"Where are we going now, my father?" said the boy breathlessly, looking up into the ruddy face, where pain and anger struggled for the mastery.

Moses Armitage looked down at the questioner, and his eyes brightened. "Why, here I am running your little legs off, boy! Why didn't you pull me up, as I do Nelly, when she has eaten too many oats? I'll tell you where we are going; we are going on a boat for a fine ride, but first we shall see what they can give us to eat in this pretty shop. I see some cakes in the window, which look as if they were made for a boy like you."

An hour later they were climbing a rickety staircase, whereon endless processions of slatternly women, ragged children, and slouching men passed up and down. Loud, discordant voices filled the intervals between slamming doors. A vague, sickening odor, lowered in the half darkness like a cloud.

"This isn't a nice house," said Immanuel, "Why do we come here?"

Moses Armitage regarded him with thoughtful eyes. "You see, there are children who stay here all the time," he said; "but you and I will go away very soon."

It was Mrs. Bridget Kelly, her that had stopped nine years on the top floor, that could tell the gentleman what he wished to know if anyone could, so said a big woman with half a dozen children clinging to her ragged skirts. And up five flights of the dirty stairs, through dark, ill-smelling passages, they went, escorted by an ever-increasing swarm of pallid, eager-eyed children.

"It's the second door to yer right, sir; the wan wid th' hole in it," volunteered a small girl, who carried a big baby. "'Twas Mike Kelly wot kicked it thru whin he wor drunk las' week."

"An' ye c'n shet yer dirty mouth, Kitty McGuire," cried a shrill voice from the door in question. "What yer doin' on me landin', the lave av yez? Git out or I'll tak' me poker to yez!" The speaker turned to her visitors with a broad smile of welcome. "Ye c'n walk in, sur," she said, apologetically; "they ain't no manners—the kids in this house."

When Moses Armitage had made known his errand, Mrs. Kelly heaved a reminiscent sigh. "Oh, yis," she said, "I mind it all as if it was yiste'day. She an' her man—a mere shlip av a boy he was. an' sick-lookin', thin; she come to me an' she sez, 'We hav' n't any furnitur,' she sez, 'an' on'y a little money.' She showed me what she had, poor dear, 'An' c'ud we board wid you,' she sez, 'till I gits a letter I'm expectin'?"

"I had tuk boarders off an' on, fur I've always lived respictable, an' in thim days I had three rooms. So I tuk thim. Her man cud n't git no work, try as he w'ud; an' after awhile she towld me as how they wud git their own victuals. But sorra a bit she iver cooked, though I offered her the lave av me stove."

Mrs. Kelly paused to wipe her eyes on her apron. "I towld this same to a bit av a spalpeen as was here t'ree weeks gone," she said, "An' fur what do they want the poor thing? She was a lady, if iver I see wan; an' sure an' I ought to know, for before me marriage to Mike Kelly I lived out wid many a lady."

"I am Mrs. Rossi's uncle," said Moses Armitage.

"Oh—her uncle? Lord, save us! thin you'll happen be the wan she wint to see afther her man died! He war tuk sudden wid fever an' on'y lived five days. Poor young thing—an' she that delicate herself. We all done what we c'ud to help her, an' he was buried by the city; it c'ud n't be helped. The day av the fun'ral I sez to her, 'What you goin' to do whin your own time comes, Mis' Rossi?' I sez. She hadn't paid me no money for the room in tin days, but I w'ud n't bring it up to her thin. 'I don' know,' she sez, an' wrung her bits av white han's. 'If my letter w'ud on'y come!' she sez. 'Why don't I git my letter?'

"'Well,' I sez, 'Billy 'ud give it to ye in a minit if they was wan,' I sez. Billy McGuire, he was the pos'man, an' an ilegant, respictable man; I've knowed his wife these tin years. .'If they was wan,' I sez, 'Billy 'ud surely give it to yez, an' so I guess there ain't none.'

"That same day she slipped out, an' whin she comes in she had some money in her han'. I tuk notice at her weddin' ring was gone. 'I'll pay you for the room now,' she sez, 'thin I'm goin'.' The nex' mornin' whin I got up she was gone, an' that was the las' I seen av her."

"Did you ask her where she was going, when she spoke of leaving the day before?" asked Moses Armitage, anxiously.

"I did that!" said Mrs. Kelly, nodding her head emphatically, "but it was n't me 'at 'ud let on to the man that was here before, for, to tell you the straight truth, I didn't like the luk av him. But you bein' her uncle is different. I sez to her, 'Where you goin', Mis' Rossi, dear,' I sez. For as sure as I set in this chair I was that sorry for the woman I meant to keep her till after her trouble. 'Don't go,' I sez, 'till you're better.' 'I'm goin' to me uncle,' she sez; 'I know he'll tak' me in. I know where he lives, too, for I heard father say.' 'In that case,' I sez, 'you're a-doin' sinsible.' I was manin' to ask her more perticlar before she wint; but as I tol' yez, she was gone come mornin'. I've never forgot the poor thing."

The woman's eyes had wandered often during this recital to the face of the child, who leaned shyly against the great shoulder of his guardian. "I suppose," she continued, again wiping her eyes, that this is her babby; six—ain't he? An' a fine, big boy av his age! I'd ha' knowed it widout your tellin', for he's the livin' image av her. I seen it whin I first laid eyes on him! What's your name, little feller?"

"My name's Manuel," answered the child, shyly.

"Av course it is, afther his pa! Many's the time I heard her callin' him that same!"

"But, my good woman," said Moses Armitage, "I never saw my niece. I do not know that I am the uncle she referred to. She did not come to me."

"She never come to you?" echoed the woman shrilly. "The saints defind an' guard us! an' ain't this her babby thin?"

"No," said Moses Armitage. Then he sprang to his feet so suddenly as to upset the rickety chair upon which he had been sitting. A strange thought had flashed across his brain. He thrust a piece of money into the woman's hand. "I shall not forget your kindness to her," he said. Seizing the child in his arms he made his way down the unsteady staircases in a fashion which called alarmed faces to doors and windows.

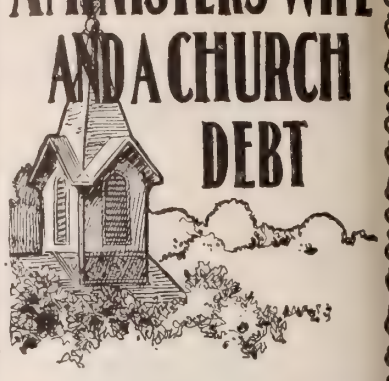
Chapter XIV.—In the Valley

IT had rained in the valley for more than a week. The heavy midsummer vegetation drooped earthward, rank and dark. Grain mildewed in the sodden fields; in closets and cellars livid fungus started out on the dank walls; sharp, penetrating odors of damp and mold crept from closed parlors and "spare" bedrooms. Under the dense masses of drifting vapors people sickened here and there.

"It is an unusually onhealthy season," declared Mr. Eliphalet Dundor, and he became proportionately cheerful, while the discouraged farmers grumbled, and their overworked wives took to their beds

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

A MINISTER'S WIFE AND A CHURCH DEBT



A minister's wife in Buffalo writes:

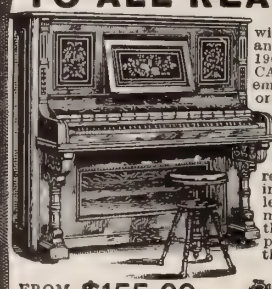
"Our church was encumbered with a mortgage. THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL and THE SATURDAY EVENING POST seemed to offer a chance to accomplish something for the work, and I took the matter to the Ladies' Aid Society. I proposed that each member should enter her subscription, and try to secure other names. My plan was received enthusiastically. In addition to our own members we obtained subscriptions from many not connected with the church. Everywhere we went we talked JOURNAL and church mortgage. Soon we had subscriptions enough to reduce the mortgage considerably, and with very little work."

What this one woman did thousands can do for their church, or for themselves. Write to

The Curtis
Publishing Compan
Philadelphia

PIANO AND ORGAN MINIATURES FREE

TO ALL READERS.



We will forward without cost to you anywhere, our new 1902 SOUVENIR CATALOGUE, with embossed and colored plates, illustrating all our styles of Pianos and Organs. It will prove to you that we really sell a better instrument for less money and on more liberal terms than any other reputable firm in the country, also,

FROM $155.00

how we send Instruments on

ONE YEAR'S FREE TRIAL

With the catalogue we will forward prepaid to any interested person a set of Piano and Organ Miniatures FREE absolutely correct in coloring, to aid them in making a selection best suited to the color scheme of their home. This unique advertising matter has been prepared by us at great cost and no Intending purchaser can afford to be without it.

ALL FOR NOTHING.

Write for it to-day and *mention this paper.* Full particulars of our Co-Partnership Plan are also sent, showing how you can get a

PIANO OR ORGAN FREE.

No matter how much or how little you wish to pay for a musical instrument, we can please you and save you money. Write to-day.

FROM $25.00
Cash or Instalments.

CORNISH CO., Washington, New Jersey.
Established 50 Years.

Shorthand Learn Isaac Pitman's system. Adopted by the "Christian Herald." Complete "Shorthand Instructor," "20th Century" Edition, 276 pp., cloth, $1.50. Isaac Pitman & Sons, 33 Union Sq., N. Y. Illustrated booklet free

THE NEEDLE'S EYE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 120

th neuralgia, lumbago and what not, cording to their varied constitutions and edilections. The village doctor, wiser an he knew, went about administering s favorite nostrums impartially.

Mr. Dundor and Mr. Wirt, laboring us amicably in their several callings for e weal of the community, paused in the addy road one wet morning for a social terchange of news. Dr. Wirt opined gely that if the weather did not clear, he ould shortly have the bulk of the comunity on his hands for treatment.

Mr. Dundor inquired, with professional opriety, if any of the cases were likely prove fatal; and expressed profound gret when informed that Mrs. Erastus inch was not likely to survive the day.

"It ain't altogether the dampness that s affected her," quoth the doctor with a own. "Neuralgia I can cure, and a ak stomach I can strengthen; but when comes to a patient fretting herself to ath, why it ain't in my books."

"Course it ain't," acquiesced Mr. Dunor complacently, as he leaned forward to slodge an over greedy horsefly with his hip handle. "I s'pose 'twas losin' that y. Queer thing, wa'n't it?"

"Mighty queer," agreed the doctor, thering up his reins. "Physic don't uch the case. Good day, sir."

"Hold on a minute, doc," cried the unertaker excitedly. "Say, ain't that the y now in the wagon a-comin? I don't ow the man, though."

The doctor leaned out of his buggy and ared over the top of his spectacles at e approaching vehicle. Then as he rned out to make room in the narrow ad he cried, "How de do, Mr. Armitage. old on a minute, will you, and tell me w you came by that boy. I need him r one of my patients to-day more'n lls."

Moses Armitage pulled up sharply. Do you know him?" he asked.

"Why, yes, I know him," said the docr dryly. "He b'longs to a family named inch over on the river road. You'd tter take him home, I guess; his mother n't likely to live through the day."

Moses Armitage's ruddy face had anched to a curious dusky pallor. "He as lost," he said briefly. "He came to y house."

"I guess the kid's a kin' of a tramp, me's his mother," put in Mr. Dundor ith a wink. "She took to the road when e'd been better off to home, an' died in Vinch's barn. Ain't you never heard the ory, stranger? Most the folks in these arts knew 'bout it at the time."

Moses Armitage glanced at the child, is face was pinched with fear; his eyes immed over. "I want to see munny," e whispered.

"To get to Winch's," volunteered the octor, "you want to turn 'round and go ack 'bout quarter of a mile; take your rst left, then follow the river-road for bout a mile an' a half. The boy 'll know e place."

A rasping scrape of wheels, a spatter f mud and the quick plunge of hoofs acnowledged these kindly directions.

"Why did n't you tell me your name, y boy?" asked Moses Armitage, lookg down at the little figure at his side. I would have taken you home long ago I had known."

The child nestled closer to the broad houlder. "I wanted you," he said, tremlously.

There was a long silence filled with the onotonous slush—slush of the mare's eet in the liquid mud.

"Munny lives there," said the boy at ast, in a subdued voice. He ran eagerly o the gate when the man lifted him down, hen stopped and turned with a scared ace. "I see him," he whispered; "he's n the porch. Won't you come?"

"I'm coming, boy, when I've hitched Nelly," said Moses Armitage. His face ore a curious expression as he glanced harply at the slouching figure clad in lue jeans, which leaned against the house nder the shelter of the narrow porch. Moses Armitage accosted this passive gure with stereotyped greetings. "I have just learned," he added "that the child who wandered to my door some weeks ago belongs to you."

A wicked light leaped up in the dull eyes. "Then ye heerd what ain't so," was the response in a savage guttural.

"Is n't your name Winch, sir?" asked Moses Armitage. "I met a couple of men near the village who directed me to this house; they told me——"

"Oh, yas, I persoom so," sneered the other. "My name's Winch; but I don't lay no claim to that boy. My wife, 'Liz'beth, she 's a-dyin' in thar," he continued, his voice breaking in a husky quaver. "My wife—'Liz'beth—an' all along o' that beggar brat! You c'n take him away!"

"That is what I wish to do; but your wife—she is ill, you say. You will allow the child to see her, of course. I am not aware of the circumstances, but——"

Neither of the men had paid much heed to the child, who, during this short parley, had crept nearer and nearer to the door. "I want munny!" he cried shrilly, and on a sudden flung the door wide and darted in.

A great broken cry answered the words, and Moses Armitage, who had unhesitatingly followed, beheld a piteous sight. The cold gray light of the weeping day fell full upon the grayer face of a woman who clasped the child in close embrace. "Oh, Manuel—Manuel!" she murmured. "Manuel—Manuel—Manuel!"

"I 've come back, munny!" cried the child, joyously. "I was looking for my father, an' I found him!"

The woman had fallen back exhausted upon her pillow; but she fixed her glazing eyes upon the man who stood with bared head at her bedside. "Yes—yes!" she said eagerly, as if answering some question. "I know him! I knowed him in a minute! I 'm—mighty glad! The book—he 'd ought to——"

A stout woman in a sunbonnet bustled in from the kitchen. "Land! I wouldn't ha' gone even fer a minute if I'd suspicioned she'd go off into another of her spells! Here, Mis' Winch, take this." She slipped her arm under the sick woman's pillow and held a teaspoon to the blue lips. The gray head moved feebly from side to side. "Manuel," gasped the faint voice, "give him—the—book!"

The stout woman presently faced about and straightened herself with an air of professional authority. "I guess you'd better all go out now," she said crisply. "'Tain't any more'n I expected all 'long; but I'm reel sorry the minister wa'n't here an' the doctor."

Erastus Winch started forward: his haggard eyes asked the question which his tongue refused to utter.

"Yes, she's gone," said the woman, raising her apron to her face. "Slipped away jes' like a shadder, to a better lan', I trust." She glanced curiously at Moses Armitage. "I s'pose mebbe you'r a relashun," she began uncertainly. "If you c'd not'fy the—Land of love! if it ain't that boy! I declare you'd ought to be 'shamed o' yourself! But this ain't no time to speak. I guess you'd better take him away afore he——"

The last words were uttered in a sibilant whisper, which seemed to penetrate the ears of the man who leaned against the wall, staring unwinkingly at the quiet face on the pillow. "She's dead—'Liz'beth is—dead! 'Liz'beth's dead!" He uttered these words in a dull monotone. Then he straightened his limp shoulders with a jerk. "Give me the boy," he said thickly; "he done it! 'Twas him she was callin' fer, an' he never come till 'twas too late." His terrible eyes seemed to devour the shrinking little figure; his great hands reached for it, where it cowered beside the dead woman.

Moses Armitage seized the boy in his arms. "Stop!" he cried. "You are crazed with grief, man! You don't know what you're saying." He turned and strode out of the house, the child struggling violently in his embrace.

"I want munny," wailed the little voice; "I want to see my munny!"

(To be continued)

ALFRED PEATS & CO.

PRIZE WALL PAPERS

Our patterns for 1902 are the finest productions of American and Foreign artists. If you are going to use paper for hall, room or whole house, be sure and see our agent's samples before you purchase.

EVERY PATTERN IS A PRIZE

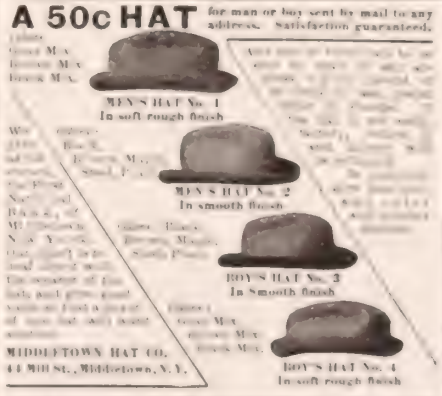
Our selling prices are very low, ranging from 5c to 50c per roll

Painters or Paperhangers who are acting as our agents will have, without spending any money, a larger and finer selection of papers to show their customers than any local dealer. They can sell at the very lowest prices.

Any part of the country not under the control of a local agent. If you have no agent in your vicinity, write for terms and prices.

41-43 West 14th Street, NEW YORK
143-145 Wabash Avenue, CHICAGO
25-31 Franklin Street, BOSTON
1015 Market Street, PHILADELPHIA

A 50c HAT for man or boy sent by mail to any address. Satisfaction guaranteed.



Absolute Range Perfection.

CASH or CREDIT FREE INSPECTION and TRIAL.

CLAPP'S IDEAL STEEL RANGE

CHESTER D. CLAPP,
620 Summit St., Toledo, Ohio.

CORNS PERMANENTLY RELIEVED FREE

ALLEN'S ANTISEPTIC CORN PLASTER *relieves corns permanently.* To prove it I will mail *free plaster* to any one. Send name and address—no money.

GEORGE M. DORRANCE, 221 Fulton St., Dept. G, New York

Hayler's COCOA & CHOCOLATE are THE BEST

BECAUSE
Best beans only are used.
Extra care exercised in blending.
Cocoa shells and dirt are removed.
Adulterations not permitted.
Use of most improved machinery.
Standard of merit - our watchword.
Endless watchfulness during manufacture.
Cost no more than others.

Free Sample ... Hayler & Hayler, 103 Fulton St., New York

"WEARS LIKE IRON"

ELASTIC JAP-A-LAC (REGISTERED) DURABLE

NEW WOOD FINISH
FOR FLOORS and INTERIOR WOODWORK
RESTORES the FINISH ON ALL ARTICLES of WOOD and METAL that HAVE DETERIORATED.
A VARNISH AND STAIN COMBINED
IN SIXTEEN STYLES AND COLORS
COLOR CARD & BOOKLET FREE

SAMPLE CAN ... 10¢

THE GLIDDEN VARNISH CO.
DEPARTMENT C CLEVELAND, O.

QUART CAN BY EXPRESS, PREPAID, 75 CTS.

Cheap Rates California, Washington, Oregon, Colorado.

TRANS-CONTINENTAL FREIGHT CO.
20 Market Street, Chicago, and 10 Wall Street, New York.

BIGGER BOX
SAME PRICE

Enameline

THE MODERN STOVE POLISH

Brilliant, Clean, Easily Applied, Absolutely Odorless

LIQUID—
BETTER YET!
FIRE PROOF !!

The WOODEN HEN

A high-class self-regulating incubator on a small scale. Fifty egg capacity. Heat, moisture and ventilation automatically and perfectly controlled. Price only $6.80.

Send for the **Wooden Hen Book**; mailed free, together with a book about the **EXCELSIOR INCUBATOR**, to those who name this paper.

GEO. H. STAHL, Quincy, Illinois.

FREE

If you send us the names and addresses of 6 ladies interested in **Seeds** and **Plants**, and six cents in stamps to pay for packing and postage, we will send you **FREE** a fine, vigorous plant of the popular

Chinese Dwarf Otaheite
ORANGE

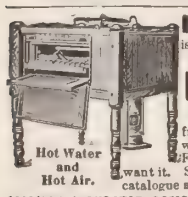
A small orange tree with all the fragrance and bearing the same delicate blossom as the large trees of Florida. A handsome house plant which bears delicious fruit. Write for our free catalogue

The Calla Greenhouses, Box 105, Calla, Ohio.

The Sure Hatch

is the incubator for the poultry raiser, whether farmer or fancier. Anyone can run them, because they run themselves. Anyone can own them, because the price is right. Machine and results guaranteed; you take no risk. Our Common Sense Brooder is the best at any price, and we sell it very low. Handsome catalogue containing hundreds of views and full of honest poultry information, mailed free. When writing address nearest office.

Sure Hatch Incubator Co. Clay Center, Neb. or Columbus, O.



HOW DIFFERENT

is the perfect system of regulating temperature and moisture in the

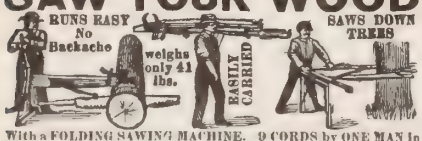
MARILLA

INCUBATORS AND BROODERS

from all others. You will understand when you receive our new catalogue. Fully guaranteed. Money back if you want it. Send 4c in stamps and we will mail catalogue at once.

MARILLA INCUBATOR COMPANY, BOX 34, ROSE HILL, N. Y.

SAW YOUR WOOD



With a FOLDING SAWING MACHINE. 9 CORDS by ONE MAN in 10 hours. Send for FREE illus. catalogue showing latest improvements and testimonials from thousands. First order secures agency.

Folding Sawing Mach. Co. 55 N. Jefferson St. Chicago, Ill.

CYPHERS INCUBATOR,

World's Standard Hatcher.

Used on 26 Gov. Experiment Stations in U. S., Canada, Australia and New Zealand. Gold Medal at Pan-American, Oct. 1901. 32-p. circular free. Complete catalogue, 196 p. 8x11 in. for 10c. Ask nearest office for book No. 57

CYPHERS INCUBATOR CO.,
Buffalo, N.Y., Chicago, Ill., Boston, Mass., New York N.Y.

50 EGG BANTAM

30 DAYS TRIAL.
50 chicks from 50 eggs, or don't keep it. 2c for No. 60 catalog.
BUCKEYE INCUBATOR CO., SPRINGFIELD, OHIO.

$5.

Our Mail-Bag

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The usual five new questions are omitted this week, in order that other letters to "The Mail-Bag," many of them long delayed, may receive attention. Hereafter, once a month, the entire page will be devoted to this class of letters.

Readers are invited to forward new questions which they believe would be suitable for discussion in this department.

Letters addressed to the Mail-Bag must contain the names and addresses of the writers, not for publication, but in order that answers may be sent by mail when that mode is preferable.

* * *

Subscriber, Red Bluff, Calif. Is it necessary, and is it the general custom among Christian people, to say "grace" at every meal and to have evening prayers? I know some observe these customs yet; but is it necessary to do so?

The true Christian recognizes God as the source of every blessing, and "ceases not to give thanks" at all times. The saying of "grace," or a brief expression of grateful acknowledgment for food, is one of the most ancient forms of expressing a feeling of devotion, and is as proper to-day as in the times of the patriarchs or of the apostles. Christ himself emphasized the giving of thanks by his own divine example. See Matt. 26: 27; Luke 22: 17; Mark 14: 23, etc. See also I. Chron. 23: 30; Psalm 34: 1; 92: 1; 116: 17; 140; 13; I. Tim. 4: 4; Eph. 5: 4. With regard to evening prayer, it is equally the custom in all Christian households to have prayers, some with the entire family assembled, and others where, after reading a portion of Scripture, each member offers his individual petition in the privacy of his own room. We cannot conceive of any one who truly desires progress in the spiritual life, neglecting the privilege of prayer.

James R., Algomac, Miss. Who was Melchizedek?

He was both the king of Salem and the "priest of the most high God," who went forth to meet Abraham on his return from the defeat of the allied kings. It was not uncommon in patriarchal times for a ruler to be both priest and king. In the writings of the early Christian fathers, there was much disputation concerning Melchizedek, some holding that he was an angel, others the Messiah, others the Holy Ghost, and a few declaring him to be none other than Shem. He seems to have been a leading person among the Canaanites, a descendant of Noah, and eminent for holiness and justice. In Hebrews 7: 3, it is intimated that he was of obscure parentage.

J. H. G., East Clarendon, Vt. Can a church live, when those attending play cards and use profane language?

Such practices are incompatible with a Christian profession. At the same time, even in a church so afflicted, there may be a leaven of righteousness that will keep the church alive, although these and kindred vices, unless checked, will ultimately destroy spiritual life.

A. L. G., Walsburg, Kan. A young couple, after engagement, find that neither is willing to attend the other's church. On all other points they are agreed. What should be done?

If their religious differences are important, (different faiths, for example), it might be wise for them to reconsider their engagement, as it is almost certain that permanent dissatisfaction will result from a union under such circumstances. If, however, the differences are merely denominational, they should be able to agree. Where there is any concession to be made, the man ought, naturally, to be the first to offer it.

E. E. K., Pope, N. Y. What can you tell us about Miss Stone and her friend, Mme. Tsilka, about both of whom we have been so anxious?

The latest information is to the effect that their release has been definitely agreed upon, the amount of ransom being fixed at $61,000. They may be freed any day.

M. A., Greenboro, N. Y. Who named the days of the week as we have them now?

The English names of the days of the week are of Saxon origin. The Saxons borrowed their idea of the seven-day division of time from the Orient, and substituted the names of their gods for those of the Greeks after which the days of the week were called. With the Greeks, the days ran thus: Day of the Sun, Day of the Moon, Day of Mars, Day of Mercury, Day of Jove, Day of Venus, Day of Saturn; the Saxons called them: Sun's Day, Moon's Day, Tiw's Day, Woden's Day, Thor's Day, Friga's Day, Seterne's Day. Our word Sabbath, comes from the Hebrew *Shabbath*, derived from *Shabath*, meaning to rest from labor.

Rev. Joseph Hamilton, of Minico, Can., one of our readers, lately received a most interesting letter from the wife of Admiral Sampson, in response to a note of inquiry concerning his health. The letter says:

My Dear Mr. Hamilton:—I cannot bear to let your most kind letter to Admiral Sampson go unanswered, though he is too ill even to understand its receipt. But its kind words do reach him by ministering unto me—a conundrum which I am sure you can solve. Admiral Sampson is indeed very ill, though I cannot yet give up the hope that he will improve with the spring days, and renew something of his former strength.

Washington, D. C. ELIZABETH B. SAMPSON.

Inquiring Reader, Paterson, N. J. In what respect do the Jews regard the gathering of sticks or the kindling of fires on their Sabbath day as a sin?

The sin of gathering sticks on the Sabbath day (as related in Num. 15: 32-36) is made more clear in the original Hebrew, with the aid of the Talmud and commentaries. In the Hebrew, instead of "gathering sticks," it is "gathering wood" or trees. The word *Etzim* is the plural of *Etz*, which means tree. The *Seephree*, a commentary on the Talmud, declares that the man referred to in Numbers tore up the wood, or tree, from the soil. It further shows, from the Hebrew construction, that Moses had assigned watchers to guard against Sabbath-breakers, and these watchers had warned the culprit, and when he ignored their warning, "they brought him unto Moses and Aaron, and unto all the congregation." The breaking of any commandment, after being warned, intensified the crime. All the Hebrew sages agree that this particular Sabbath-breaker sinned on the second Sabbath after the Sinaitic revelation. It created such commotion, that it seems even Moses did not know how to deal with the culprit, though he knew that it was a capital offense, calling for one of the four biblical modes of execution. Rabbi Akivah, one of the greatest Talmudical sages, asserts that the stick-gatherer was Zelaphehad, the father of the five daughters who claimed his inheritance. A. B.

S. T. B., Haverhill, Mass. Can you tell me the origin and significance of the loving-cup?

In ancient festivals of state, it was customary to pass a large cup, with many handles, from guest to guest, till all had drunk of it. Drinking from the same cup was considered symbolical of good-will, of readiness to share the same fortune, to fight and die for the same cause. It may have had a use besides this, of rather sinister suggestion in those old days, where poison might be treacherously administered at a banquet. At ordinary meals, it was sometimes customary in Britain, and perhaps other countries, to pass just after grace, a large silver cup, filled with spiced wine, from which all sipped. This was called the Grace-Cup. The origin of the loving-cup is too remote to be clearly traced. It seems to have been sometimes the case at the Jewish Passover for a common "cup of blessing" to be passed around the board. The modern loving-cup is rarely intended for use; as a rule, it is a large, handsome ornament, with two handles, and is given for its symbolical meaning and not as a drinking-vessel.

A. D., Englishtown, N. J. We received the Art Portfolio, and are very much pleased with it. We should like to know what suggested the picture, "Handel's First Efforts."

A pretty story, found in all books giving the history of Handel's childhood, formed the basis of Margaret Dicksee's beautiful picture. The little Handel was "music-mad." In the nursery, the only toys which interested him were trumpets, drums, flutes, etc. His father, a prosperous merchant, ambitious for his son, felt that he must put an end to the boy's craze, for music was not a paying profession. He had all musical instruments sent out of his house, and took the boy from grammar school because music was taught there. There happened to be an old clavichord or spinet in the garret. Some say his aunt Anna or his mother had a hand in its being there. Any way, little Handel used to steal up there at night, and practise when everybody was asleep, and at last he was discovered. About this time, his father went to visit his grandson, Georg Christian, valet to the Duke of Saxe Weissenfels. Handel went with him, and made friends with the Duke's choirmaster, who allowed him to play the voluntary at the conclusion of a service attended by the Duke. The Duke was amazed and interested; and a way was opened for the little player to develop the wonderful gifts with which God endowed him, and which later rendered to the world the "Messiah" and other beautiful oratorios.

Reader, Camden, N. J. Who are the women referred to in Tennyson's "Dream of Fair Women?"

She referred to as "Daughter of the Gods, divinely tall and most divinely fair," is Helen of Troy. Next, "Blasted by a Curse," of which Helen was the cause, is Iphigenia, daughter of Agamemnon, king of Argolis; she

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

If my name isn
on your lamp chim
neys you hav
trouble with then

MACBETH

If you'll send your address, I'll send y the Index to Lamps and their Chimneys, tell you what number to get for your lamp.
MACBETH, Pittsburgh.

Fairy Rose

The Only Genuine "Baby Ro

(Rosa Multiflora nana Perpetua.)

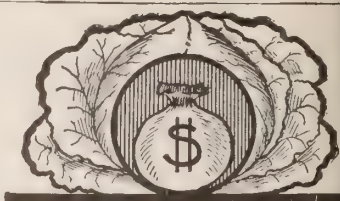
This is the true New Hardy Hybrid Perpetual, F Blooming Rose, which will surely blossom in sixty d This variety is entirely new and very expensive, and n not be confounded with seed sold as "Polyantha" "Multiflora."

MISS M. E. MARTIN—My Fairy Rose seed I got of you spring. The plants are full of bloom. They are quite a wo to some people. There are no others in this place.
MRS. IDA THOMPSON, Pulaski County, Ind.

1 Pkt. Genuine Fairy Rose, 20 seeds, with Jadoo.
1 Pkt. Jack-and-the-Bean-Stalk.
Vine grows 70 feet in one season.
The Two Kinds, 1 Pkt. of each, for 20 Cts.

Coupon worth 25 cts. **free** to every one who b these two packets of seeds. **Good** for 25 cts. worth seeds from my catalogue whether you buy anything or not. Catalogue sent free.

MISS MARY E. MARTIN, Floral Park, New Yo



MONEY IN GOOD CABBAGE

My elegant new book for seed growers is a store house of rare seed information. Tells about my famous varieties of money making cabbage.

WRITE TO-DAY FREE Mention this Paper. and I will send you a package of Buckbee's Gold Coin Cabbage, the best growing variety on earth together with a copy of my great Seed Book.

H. W. BUCKBEE
Dept. L 78, Rockford Seed Farms,
Rockford, Ills.

FERRY'S SEEDS

Known and sown wherever good crops are grown.

Sold everywhere.

1902 Annual FREE.

D. M. FERRY & CO.
Detroit, Mich.

BARGAINS IN SEEDS

Choice kinds of Vegetable and Flower Seeds a 2c. per Packet. Flower Plants, 5c. each. Man choice novelties. Don't buy until you see our New Catalogue. Mailed FREE if you mention this paper
IOWA SEED CO., Des Moines, Iowa.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELL SWEETER, MORE DUR ABLE, LOWER PRICE OUR FREE CATALOGU TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O

3½-LB. CATALOGUE of EVERYTHING T WEAR and USE, sent for 10c. Deduc these 10c. from first order of $1. 40 per cent. saved
Julius Hines & Sons, Baltimore, Md., Dept. 21

Our Mail-Bag

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 122

w the sacrifice ordained that the Greeks
n't have fair winds to Troy. A "Queen
w swarthy cheeks and bold, black eyes,"
Cleopatra. She who comes "singing clearer
t the crested bird," is Iephthah's daughter,
"y Rosamond," poisoned by Queen Elea
r 1177, and Joan of Arc succeed these.
Margaret Roper, daughter of Sir Thomas
Mo, who claimed her beloved and noble fath
's head after his execution, follows, and last
ll is Eleanor of Castile, wife of Edward I.
England, who, with her lips, drew forth
poison from her husband's wounds.

I. Barneveld, Wis. What can one say to a per
son who believes she has committed the unpar
donable sin, and is distressed by the fear that
she can never be saved?

he best thing is to assure such a person
t the distress and anxiety she is feeling is
ar proof that the Holy Spirit has not de
ed her. If it had done so, she would be
less and indifferent. The Holy Spirit, by
anxiety, is striving with her to lead her to
rist. The unpardonable sin is a mystery,
there is strong ground for believing it to
e been the sin committed by the Pharisees
scribes in Christ's day, in attributing to
nic power the miracles he worked by the
ly Spirit. Christ was indignant at their
ersity, which was so blasphemous as to
n his opinion unpardonable. Whether it
possible to commit the sin in our day is
y doubtful.

[illegible], Rushville, Ill. Is it absolutely certain that
Christ was born on Dec. 25 of the year 5 B. C.?

he year is fixed by the historical fact
ong others of the death of the Herod who
ughtered the children at Christ's birth.
as been clearly proved that he was dead
April 5 of the year 4 B. C. This proves
t there has been a mistake in fixing the
inning of the Christian era. It shows
t Christ could not have been born later
n the year 5. Other facts connected with
decree of the taxing and incidental allu
s to the governors of Judea, indicate that
could not have been born much, if any
lier than that year. The time of the year
s more difficult to fix. One clue is found
the fact that Zacharias was officiating in
the Temple when the angel announced to him
the future birth of his son, John the Baptist.
It is known that the course of Abia, to which
Zacharias belonged, was serving in the Temple
in October of that year. Another clue is
the fact of the shepherds being in the fields,
which was more likely to occur in December
than in June, which latter is the alternative
month. For the day of the month there is no
evidence but the tradition that was accepted
as true in the year 337 and how much earlier
we do not know. Dr. Samuel J. Andrews,
who made the dates of our Lord's life a
special study, cites the evidence, and comes to
the conclusion that the probabilities are in
favor of the traditional date on which his
birth is now celebrated.

I. E. D. Mt. Clinton, Va. [illegible]

State the case to a Baptist minister. We
believe that many, if not all, would administer
the rite with the understanding that the appli-
cant would retain his membership in the
Presbyterian church. In some cases, a Presby-
terian minister is willing to baptize by immer-
sion if the candidate prefers that mode.

I. W. [illegible], O. What was [illegible]

The meaning of the passage is disputed. It
probably had a reference to a custom among
the Jews of giving a symbolical key to the
scribe who attained a high degree of knowl-
edge. He was supposed to be intrusted with
the power of opening the doors of knowledge
to his disciples, to say what commands were
obligatory, that is binding, and what com-
mands were obsolete, that is loosing people
from the bondage of them. Christ may have
also been uttering a prediction of the day of
Pentecost, when Peter by his sermon opened
the doors of the kingdom to the first great ac-
cession of believers into the infant Church. It
was Peter also who opened the doors to the
Gentiles by his visit to Cornelius (Acts 10:
34-48).

Churchmen to Meet President Roosevelt

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 115

idea of Federation and have not as yet
d an opportunity of uniting in it, but
e welcome it has received from those
o have been approached on the sub-
t, encourages the hope that at no dis-
nt day the great majority will accept
Should that day come, we shall have
compact organization ready to express
will on any important question that
uches the religious conscience. That
ll be a most gratifying fact, for it will
rectly tend to public morality, and must
ve a wholesome influence on national
gislation and the national policy.

As was explained in this journal last
ar, when the first conference of the
ederation was held, it is not an organiza-
on tending to the union of the denomi-
ations, but only to facilitate their united
tion in a common cause. Many of its
embers and supporters are the most
tive in the work of their own denom
ations, and the most conspicuous in their
dherence to their own creed. But they
cognize, more than at any previous
me, that they are in sympathy with their
ethren of other folds, in the great car-
nal doctrines of the Christian faith, and
at they are all comrades in the great
ggle against sin and impurity. They
n work together to promote the interests
Christ's Church, for none yields to an-
her in loyalty to him. Acting in har-
ony, they can take into consideration the
eds of particular fields; they can unite
many departments of mission work,
nd in the great problem of improving
cial conditions, and in the relief of
overty. More than this, should any
eat national question arise, in which it
possible that injustice may be done, the
ederation can speak as a unit, and with
voice that the most reckless of politi-
ans will heed. Acting alone, a denomi-
ation has comparatively small influence,
ut when the great majority of the God-
aring men of the nation unite in a pro-
st against a policy, and utter that pro-
test through the official channels, such a
policy is doomed. As one of the pioneers
of Federation quaintly remarked, it is
not an attempt to remove the fences be-
tween the denominations, but to so lower
them, that the brother of one fold could
reach over to grasp the hand of his brother
in another fold. It may be that while men
retain their special and differing types of
mind, there can never be organic union of
the churches, but there can be co-operation
and friendliness and united action in
a cause in which all are in sympathy.
Like the regiments of an army, each is
grouped around its own regimental flag,
but all are one army in loyalty and hos-
tility to a common enemy. Thus we may
hail the Federation as a distinct and im-
pressive step in the direction of the fulfil-
ment of Christ's prayer, "That they all
may be one."

A Story of Outraged Childhood

EDITOR CHRISTIAN HERALD:

Dear Sir:—I am reading with [illegible]
the [illegible] last [illegible]
by Mrs. K[illegible]
[illegible]
little children in the country. I [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[

THE ANTICHRIST*

...Characteristics, Claims and Career of the Impersonation of Evil in the Last Days

BY REV. SHOLTO D. C. DOUGLASS

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 61

HAVING called attention to the passages of Scripture describing the being who before the final consummation of this dispensation will gather into one force all that opposes Christ in the world, and as an incarnation of Satan, will make one supreme effort to gain possession of this globe; having spoken of the condition of the world at his appearance; of his character and history; of his assumption of divine honor; of his destruction and that of his capital; and of the titles and emblems used in relation to him, let me now remind you of a startling resemblance furnished by comparatively recent history.

There have been men who, like Alexander and Cæsar, have aimed at the subjugation of the whole world to their sway. There have been potentates, too, who have had the temerity to defy God and openly insult him, like Pharaoh, Nebuchadnezzar and Antiochus Epiphanes; but none of these in character, scope of ambition and overleaping personal vanity, so resembles the Antichrist, as that scourge of Europe in the beginning of the nineteenth century, Napoleon I.

It will be noticed that he made an attempt to restore the Roman Empire in the precise manner that it will eventually be restored by the Antichrist. On December 2, 1804, he caused himself to be crowned Emperor of the French at Notre Dame, the ceremony being performed by Pope Pius VIII., whom he had induced to visit Paris for that purpose. His idea of his empire, is revealed in the fact that he had procured the iron crown of Charlemagne for the coronation, although at that time a large portion of the dominions of Charlemagne owed allegiance to the Emperor of Austria. But, in 1806, he made use of his victory in Austerlitz, to wrest these provinces from the protectorate of Austria, and to unite them to his own sway under the title of the Confederation of the Rhine. At the same time, he was arranging to establish some of his brothers and generals as vassal kings over other countries of Europe. His intentions in so doing are thus explained by one of his latest biographers:

"Thus far, then, Napoleon aimed at the restoration of the Western Empire, through a combination of confederated nations under himself as emperor. In a despatch to the Pope during the same year he thus expresses himself: 'Your Holiness is the sovereign of Rome, but I am her emperor.' In 1809 he annexed the Papal States, and styled Rome the second city of the empire: and in 1811 he chose the title of King of Rome for his infant son.

"The principal reason which directed the mighty conqueror to Moscow, instead of to St. Petersburg, was the secret project that he entertained of placing on his brow the diadem of the Eastern Empire. This project he had in view from very early times, and is said, when only a subaltern officer of artillery, to have nourished the hope of being King of Jerusalem. Strange that he should have wished for that which heathen soothsayers predicted as the destiny of Nero. Satan will never rest until he has insulted and profaned the city of the great King by making it the throne of the Beast. And at last he will succeed; but his success will fill up the measure of his iniquities.

"Napoleon made overtures to the Jews, and took them, to some extent, under his protection. In July, 1806, he invited them to hold their great Sanhedrin in Paris; and in March, 1807, seventy-one doctors and leading men of the Hebrew race assembled in that city, and formed themselves into a national council, the like to which had not been held for more than seventeen hundred years — not, indeed, since the destruction of Jerusalem by Titus. The immediate cause of his interest in them may, no doubt, be found in his desire to conciliate the wealthy Jews of old Prussia, Poland, and the southern provinces of Russia. But they looked upon him as their deliverer, and styled him 'the Lord's anointed Cyrus;' and since we know his designs in regard to the East, we may be quite sure that he had also some ulterior plan for utilizing them in their own country.

"He displayed the names of blasphemy. When he was in Egypt he openly regretted that he could not, like Alexander, give himself out to be the son of Jupiter Ammon. But what he could do he did, as may be seen by the following proclamation, issued after the suppression of a revolt at Cairo:

"'Shieks, Ulemas, Orators of the Mosque, teach the people that those who become my enemies shall have no refuge in this world or the next. Is there any one so blind as not to see that I am the Man of Destiny? Make the people understand that from the beginning of time it was ordained that, having destroyed the enemies of Islam, and vanquished the Cross, I should come from the distant parts of the west to accomplish my destined task. Show them that in twenty passages of the Koran my coming is foretold.'

"Throughout the whole of his career he showed a desire to be considered something more than human, and while many of the addresses presented to him recognized him as a sort of divinity, it is not on record that he ever imitated the noble conduct of Canute. On the contrary, he excused many unscrupulous and outrageous proceedings, by the assertion that he was acting as the arm of God. He loved to be addressed by the title of Votre Providence; and Lanfrey, after quoting one of his letters to the Pope, remarks: 'These singular expressions show that Napoleon already considered himself as something more than the Pope's suzerain; for he went nearly so far as to dispute with him his title of Vicar of God?'

"In the hall in which the Sanhedrin met at Paris, the cipher of Napoleon's name and that of Josephine's were blended with the name of God, and placed over the Ark of the Covenant. But a still more fearful instance of blasphemy is given by Madame de Remusat, in her *Memoirs:* 'Some years later, at another *fete* given by the city of Paris to the emperor, the repertory of inscriptions being exhausted, a brilliant device was resorted to. Over the throne which he was to occupy were placed, in letters of gold, the following words from the Holy Scriptures, "I am that I am." And no one seemed to be scandalized.'

"Surely, the miserable man, by permitting so appalling a crime, denied both the Father and the Son, and showed a disposition to exalt himself, as Antichrist will do, above all that is called God, or that is worshiped."

* An address delivered at the recent Prophetic Conference in Boston, Mass.

EATING IN HAVANA.

Yankees Club Together

In Havana it is the custom to serve only bread and coffee for breakfast. A little colony of Americans that felt they could not do their work until noon on this kind of a diet clubbed together and began importing Grape-Nuts Breakfast Food.

One of them, writing about the matter, says, "The modern cooking range had never been known in Cuba until the American occupation, and even now they are scarce, so that a ready-cooked food like Grape-Nuts recommends itself to start with; then the Yankees were accustomed to the food and felt they could hardly get along without it. They began buying in five case lots and one by one the larger grocery stores began keeping Grape-Nuts in stock so the business spread until now great quantities of Grape-Nuts are used in Cuba, and it is not only used by the Americans, but the other inhabitants as well."

This is an illustration of the way the famous food has pushed itself into all parts of the world. Wherever English speaking people go they demand Grape-Nuts. They can be found in South Africa, Egypt, India, China, Japan, Australia and South America.

Many Americans speak of the homelike feeling it gives them to see the numberless busses in the streets of London decorated with great blue signs with the word, "Grape-Nuts," done in yellow letters, and all over England the great purveying shops distribute Grape-Nuts.

English roast beef has largely given way to American roast beef, and the old-fashioned English breakfast of bacon and potatoes is now supplemented with Grape-Nuts and cream. The change was made for a reason. It has been discovered that almost magical power rests within the little granules, and this power is set free in the body that makes use of the famous food.

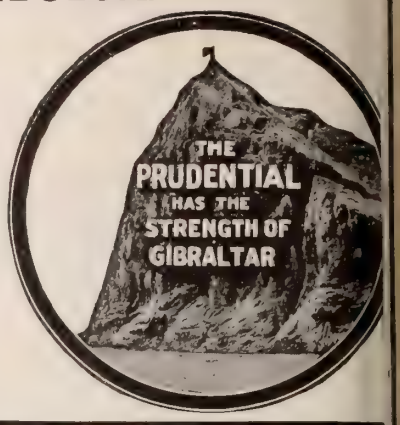
A Step Toward Happiness

is taken when you insure your life, because you are doing something that pleases your family. The possession of a PRUDENTIAL policy is one of the greatest essentials to a happy and prosperous existence.

The Prudential

Insurance Company of America

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President — HOME OFFICE, Newark, N. J.



Fill out this slip and send to us.

Without committing myself to any action, I shall be glad to receive, free, particulars and rates of Policies.

For $..... *Age*.....

Name .....

Address .....

Occupation .....

DEPT. 70

PAYING 5% PER ANNUM

on Sums of $50.00 and Upward. Reckoned from Day of Deposit and P'd Quarterly by Check

This Company operates in improved Real Estate in New York, where true values are known and where there is no element of speculation or risk. We pay depositors a fair interest. While doing thus we have in nine years increased our assets to over $1,500,000. Surplus of over $175,000. *We shall welcome the opportunity to furnish prospective depositors with further information.*

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York

SCROL... SAWYE...

On receipt of 1... will send, post-... the pattern of ... three-shelf Bra... size 13x21, a large ... ber of new and be... ful miniature de... for scroll-sawing ... my illustrated ... logue of Scroll-... Lathes, Fancy W... Small Locks, F... Hinges, Catches, ... Movements, etc ... send 6c. for catal... alone.

Art Department
A. H. POMER...
98 Asylum Stree...
HARTFORD, C...

CRACKS IN FLOORS

FILLING CRACKS WITH OUR PATENT APPLIER

are unsightly, unclean and unsanitary **Grippin's Wood Crack and Crevice Filler** is the only perfect and permanent remedy, and is conceded to fill a universal want. A clean paste, easily and quickly applied. Adapted to all kinds and conditions of wood. Average cost about $1.00 per room of 200 sq. ft. Write to-day for our booklet and testimonials. Enclose stamp.

GRIPPIN MFG. CO.,
Dept. B,
Newark, New York.

Agents Wanted...

To take orders for the best and cheapest Monumental Work on the market. We offer very liberal inducements and a straight, honorable and legitimate business. We make all grades of work and ship everywhere. You can operate in your own locality with or without other business. Experience or capital not required. Write at once for terms and particulars. Give age, occupation and reference.

The Monumental Bron... Co.,
70 Howard Ave., Bridgeport Conn.

DO YOU WANT PERMANENT EMPLOYMENT AT GOOD PAY

WANTED—Reliable men or women to sell our goods to the consumer in communities from 1,000 to 10,000 population; permanent employment at good pay. Address THE GREAT EASTERN COFFEE AND TEA CO., 301 South Tenth Street, St. Louis, Mo.

BATH CABINETS

We make 8 styles of cabinets, under our patents, for taking Turkish Baths at home. We sell on approval, and warrant them to be the best cabinets made. More of the best families use the **Racine** than all others together. Write for catalogue.

RACINE BATH CABINET COMPANY,
Box J, Racine, Wisconsin

POULTRY PAPER, illus'd, 20 pages, 25 cts. per year, 4 months trial 10 cts. *Sample Free.* 64-page practical poultry book free to yearly subscribers. Book alone 10 cts. **Catalogue** of poultry books free. *Poultry Advocate*, Syracuse, N.Y.

FOUND AT LAST!! AGENTS WANTED

U. S. Pats. Apr. 26, '98 & Aug. 22, 99. Canadian Pat. Sept. 29, 99

The Stephenson Shirt-Waist Holder and Skirt Supporter i... ways ready for use. Holds waist down, skirt up. Absolu... no sewing. **Reduces waist line.** Made of webbing and al... num. Will not rust or corrode. Avoid worthless imitati... **Greatest Agent's article ever invented. Big profits; quick se...** Sold only by Agents. Sent prepaid 25 cents each.

C. L. STEPHENSON & CO., 110 W. 42d St., N...

Learn Book-keepin...

BY MAIL—AT YOUR OWN HOM...

This is the chance of a lifetime for young men ... women and you should not miss it. New method, ... one can learn it within 6 to 8 weeks and places yo... position to earn good salary at once. Thorou... practical and remarkably inexpensive; we find ... tions, too, free of charge. Write to-day for full ... ticulars. Michigan Business Institute, 62 Insti... Building, Kalamazoo, Mich.

STUDY AT HOME

and prepare f... good position, ... teach Book-keeping, Business For... Office Work, Shorthand, Letter W... ing, English and Civil Service cou... by MAIL, or at our school, in a THOROUGH, pract... way. Salaried situation secured by students. 47 Ye... Success. Highly endorsed. Catalog free. Trial lesson...
BRYANT & STRATTON'S COLLEGE, No. 575 College Bldg., Buffalo, N.Y. BY MAI...

"HAPPYFOOT" Hair Inso...

keeps feet warm and dry. M... walking a pleasure. Reli... Rheumatism, Callous, Te... and Perspiring Feet. Does... crowd the shoe. At all store... agent 10c. a pair, 3 pair 25c., *postage paid.* Send size of s...
THE WM. H. WILEY & SON CO., Box D Hartford, C...

CLASS PINS

this style, with any 4 letters or figures and one or two colors of enamel, sterling silver, 25c. each; $2.50 a doz. Silver plated, 10c. each; $1.00 a doz. Special designs in pins or badges made for any class or society at reasonable prices; send design for ... mates. Catalogue free. **Bastian Bros., Rochester, 37 ...**

420 Quilt

SOFA AND F... CUSHION DESIG...

many new quaint, queer and curious; inclu... lesson on Battenburg lace making and col... embroidery, with all stitches illustrated; ... 100 crazy stitches, regular price 25c., ... introduce will mail all the above for ...
LADIES' ART CO., Box 13 D, St. Louis.

TELEGRAPHY

taught thoroughly. Total Cost, Tuition, telegraphy and typ... writing, board and room, 6 months' course $82. Can be r... duced one-half; great demand for operators; school organiz... 1874. Catalog free. **DODGE'S INSTITUTE, Valparaiso, In...**

California

morning and evening trains

For busy people who want to make the journey quickly with the conveniences of luxurious travel.

Leave Chicago { 10 a. m. / 8:00 p. m. / 11:30 p. m.

VIA

CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN
UNION PACIFIC AND
SOUTHERN PACIFIC R'YS

The best of Everything.

ALL AGENTS SELL TICKETS BY THIS ROUTE

877 FOR 25 YEARS 1902

We have successfully treated all forms of cancer. Tumors and other new growths except in the stomach, and the Thoracic cavity

Without the use of the knife.

As a logical result of our success

THE BERKSHIRE HILLS Sanatorium

All physicians are cordially invited.

MRS. W. E. BROWN & SON, North Adams, Mass.

LET US SEND
Our LEADER BICYCLE

High Grade, 1902 model, for your examination. **It is the wonder value of the new year,** the perfection point in bicycle construction. Up-to-date in design, size and trimmings. Weighs twenty-two pounds, and guaranteed to carry

A Rider Weighing 600 Pounds.

Send for this wheel, examine it critically; costs you nothing to examine it. If you like it, pay Express Agent $9.95 and expressage. If you don't like it, return it. Write today for 1902, large free Catalogue of BICYCLES and SUNDRIES.

$9.95

Sutcliffe & Co., Louisville, Ky.

"STAYIN" HAIRPIN

...re In, Stays In. ... Ladies all ... Dealer's Name for Beautiful Silvered Box of "STAYINS" to

STAYIN HAIRPIN CO., 724-726 Broadway, New York.

Energetic workers make big money. Write for special terms to agents.

SUCCESS GAS IRONING MACHINE $10

Latest and Best. Only practical low priced mangle made. Absolutely guaranteed. Made and sold exclusively by us. Does reasonable family ironing one hour. Saves time, labor and worry. Pays for itself in a short time. Write today for our special interesting booklet, "Modern Methods in Ironing."

DOMESTIC MANGLE CO., Box C, Racine Jct., Wis.

Cash for REAL ESTATE no matter where it is. Send description and cash price and get my ...nderfully successful plan. W. M. OSTRANDER, North American Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.

THE BARRACKS FOR CHRIST

Miss Dow Tells of Her Gospel Work Among the Brooklyn Navy Yard Marines

AS an illustration how the divine blessing attends any work however humble, when undertaken in the true Gospel spirit, the following experience may prove helpful and encouraging to many readers.

MISS MARGUERITE MURRAY DOW

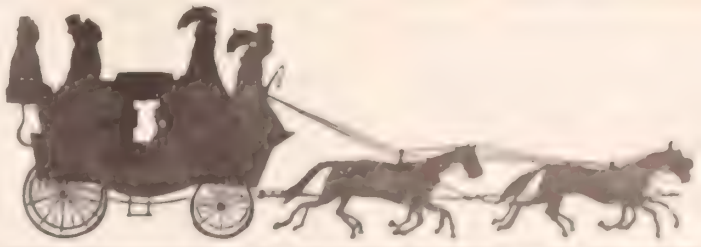
In the summer of 1899, Miss Marguerite Murray Dow, of Brooklyn, N. Y., was pianist and leader of singing at the religious services held in Library Hall, Cob Dock, Navy Yard. When these services ended for the term, she was cordially invited by the marines to visit the barracks and do spiritual work there. Many obstacles were thrown in the way of the work at first, and opposition was encountered. Being unable to secure the necessary permission from the officials in charge, Miss Dow, for a time, devoted herself to aiding Mrs. M. L. Crandall, who for ten years past has conducted a Gospel work at the Naval Hospital. At last the way was opened for Miss Dow to enter the Navy Yard, and this was done through the instrumentality of Mrs. J. F. Severino, a cousin of Secretary Long, of the United States Navy. That lady presented the young worker to Col. R. W. Huntington, then in command of the garrison.

"I felt," said Miss Dow to the writer, "that the call was from the Lord, for without hesitation we were admitted, and all things were in readiness in two weeks' time. Good Admiral Philip (since dead), said: 'Miss Dow, if you spend your whole life for our marines, and bring only one soul to Christ, it will pay.' I at first thought to give the work into the hands of the Christian Endeavor Society, but finally decided to keep it under the same corps of workers, as were doing so much good work as the 'Naval Hospital Corps.'

"Marines are constantly going to and from the hospital. We worshiped in a corner of the mess hall. Col. Huntington had a stage built for our piano, to protect it from the Saturday morning washing of the floor. Our meetings are held every Tuesday evening from 7.45 to 9 o'clock. Many of the marines come directly off guard and stay throughout the service, sitting on benches, minus backs. These services are well attended, and sustained by them.

"As to spiritual results, I know of many, many men who have come from darkness to light through this work and who are steadfast in the faith. We find men of ability, and many college bred. We have been royally received and treated in all our work. Our Band comprises five women and one man. We have regular leaders for the meetings on different nights and soloists sing for our boys who are away from home, leading a soldier's life. Many Christian boys—those who found Christ in these services—now discharged, are all over this broad land, some as mission workers, others in Y. M. C. A. work, and all, with but few exceptions, holding fast to Christ, and living for him. It is customary to hear from them after they leave us.

"Our work has indeed been blessed. It should be extended, and would become a power in the marine corps. The expenses have been met by the members, but the work is growing so that we find ourselves hampered, as we are none of us rich. Two prominent men of New York, noted for their good works, and several others from my own church, have kindly given me help, enabling me to buy Bibles and books. We will welcome any others who may be moved to lend a helping hand to our neglected brothers and aid us in capturing the barracks for the Lord."



When you stop at the half-way house see that the oysters are accompanied with

Kennedy's Oysterettes

"The oyster cracker with a taste to it."

Sold only in In-er-seal packages, with the In-er-seal trade-mark design in red and white on each end of each package.

IN ER SEAL

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

McKINLEY Memorial Knife

(No. 264 one-third size. Ft. in.)

Sent postpaid on receipt of $1.00.

LARGE COMMISSION TO AGENTS.

Write Bosses for a sample, terms, and territory.—The Canton Cutlery Co., 1405 E. Second St., Canton, Ohio.

STANDARD HORSE-CARTS.

HOBSON & CO., Manufrs., 28 South Street, New York

The Life of the Wheel depends upon the make of the wheel.

ELECTRIC WHEELS

Are almost forever. Fit any wagon or carriage. Write for the catalogue. We mail it free.

ELECTRIC WHEEL CO., Box 136, Quincy, Ills.

Free Trial. Get a HAWKEYE

HAWKEYE INCB. CO.
Dept. Z. Newton, Iowa.

YOU CERTAINLY WILL

THE ADVANCE FENCE

is sold direct from the factory to the farmer at wholesale prices. You get the best fence. Entirely interwoven. No loose ends. Many heights. Write for free catalogue and special prices.

ADVANCE FENCE CO., 1189 St., Peoria, Ill.

INCUBATORS AND BROODERS

BEST HOT WATER PIPE SYSTEM.

C. C. SHOEMAKER, Box 411, Freeport, Ills.

$6,000 POULTRY CATALOGUE FREE!

J. R. Brabazon, Jr. & Co., Box 98, Delavan, Wis.

RUNS ITSELF!

PETALUMA INCUBATOR

Petaluma Incubator Co., Box 64 Petaluma, Cal.

DON'T SET HENS

Natural Hen Incubator Co., B 84, Columbus, Neb.

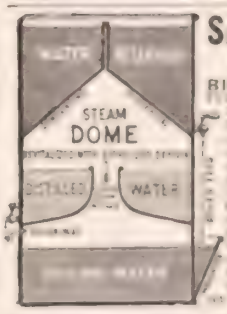
THE NATURAL BODY BRACE

WEAKNESS AILMENTS PECULIAR TO WOMEN

COSTS YOU NOTHING TO TRY IT.

THE NATURAL BODY BRACE CO.

SIMPLE IN CONSTRUCTION—COMFORTABLE ADJUSTABLE TO ANY FIGURE.



SALESMEN AND AGENTS WANTED

BIG WAGES

Harrison Mfg. Co.

READ

Lung Culture

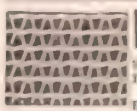
A TREATISE ON

BREATHING, the Vital Force of Life

25 cents.

P. von BOECKMANN, R. S.

1149 Hartford Bldg. Union Sq., New York



FENCE! STRONGEST MADE.

Box 67 Winchester, Indiana, U. S. A.

STARK TREES SUCCEED WHERE OTHERS FAIL.

STARK BROS., Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville N.Y.

TEMPTED AND TRIED*

Temptation an Education and a Discipline to be Overcome in Divine Strength

FEW persons have lived long in the world without wishing that they could be beyond the reach of temptation. There is in every one some vulnerable spot, at which sin is liable to enter. The old mythology describes Achilles as being invulnerable everywhere, except his heel, by which his mother held him when she dipped him in the river Styx. So it is with all, and in some way the vulnerable spot seems to be known and to become the target for assault. Some men might have free access to enormous sums of money without experiencing any desire to steal, while they might succumb to a temptation to vice; and others, who have no vicious propensities, are susceptible to the temptations of wealth. Well it is for the man who knows his own weakness and sets a double guard on that part of the fortress. It is useless to inquire what is the origin of evil and why temptation is permitted to assail us; the wise course is to recognize the evil and to be watchful against attack. That is a weird scene in the life of our Lord, before he began his ministry, of his going into the wilderness to be tempted. Even he, the pure and holy One, must in taking on our humanity, undergo the ordeal that is before us all. And see the dexterity with which the assault was directed. In the weakness that followed his long fast, he was urged to turn the stones into bread. In his confidence in the care of his Father, he was urged to put it to a presumptuous test. In his realization of the difficulties of his mission, he was offered a short and easy mode of accomplishing it. So skilfully adapted to our personal mood and the circumstances of the hour are the temptations which come to Christ's followers to this day.

It is important to remember that it is not sinful to be tempted, nor must we cherish the delusion that temptation is beyond our power to resist. There is always the danger of the tempted one feeling that the assault of temptation implies evil in himself, and a constitutional predisposition which makes him inevitably a victim. Especially if the temptation has succeeded once or twice, it approaches with the confidence of a victor. We have the apostle's assurance that there is no temptation that is invincible. There is always a way of escape. It never comes armed with a strength beyond our own, if we will only put forth our strength in confident reliance on divine help. It is the man who dallies with temptation, who dwells upon it and broods over it, and fights half-heartedly, who falls, or it is the man who is off his guard and is taken by surprise. In either case, the temptation has the advantage of attack. Constant vigilance and unfaltering faith and courage are the means by which the victory may be won. The foe is a defeated enemy, who has been overcome many times and may be overcome again. It is ignoble to yield, and it makes matters worse to become a slave after defeat, instead of renewing the fight. Who can tell whether the temptation may not be such as assailed Job, an ordeal to prove the soul's integrity, to fail in which would be reproach to Christ? To win a victory over such temptations is a glory to the conqueror. The victor has been tried and proved in the sight of Him who knows its power and our own weakness, and rejoices in his servant's fidelity.

It was no part of Christ's plan for his people that they should be removed beyond the power of temptation. He said explicitly that he did not pray that they should be taken out of the world, but that they should be kept from the evil. That would be a poor virtue that could not bear the assault of temptation. It is the man who has been tried and tested and has overcome, who has proved his mettle. That fact may be an encouragement in the hardest fights. Not that we should seek temptation for the glory of vanquishing it. The man who courts the struggle, is liable to fall, for it may be God's way with him to show him his own weakness and make him humble. The self-confident Peter, who was sure that though all men deserted the Lord, he would not, was precisely the man to fail most miserably and to fail in that field in which he counted himself strongest. It is the strength that God gives to the valiant fighter that is the sure source of victory, and that strength is not given to one who relies on his own powers. Temptation, therefore, is educational and disciplinary and has accomplished the purpose for which it was permitted, when its attack has been repulsed. Let the poor, weak, harassed being who has often fallen, and who despairs of ever overcoming, cease repining over his failures, cease to lament his own weakness, and, confident in the help God has promised him, renew the struggle, and he will find to his amazement that, by the irresistible power imparted by Christ, victory is possible.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, for Feb. 16. I. Cor. 10: 13; Heb. 2: 17, 18; 4: 15.

Admire the Art Portfolio

The Art Portfolio is very interesting, and any family may well feel proud of it. Our young folks, especially, admire it. It is worthy of a place in any family. The Red Letter Testament is more of a gem than I expected. Every Bible student would be benefited by having one for a ready reference.

H. M. FLANAGIN, M. D.

Penn's Grove, N. J.

TURNED OUT TRUE.

Coffee Drinking Responsible.

"At a dinner party a number of years ago a physician made this statement, 'Coffee drinking is responsible for more ills than any other one thing, but it is impossible for me to make my patients believe it.'

Neither would I believe him but continued to drink my coffee with sweet content. After a time I became aware of the fact that I was frequently lying awake nearly all night without any apparent reason, and the morning found me tired out and nervous.

The insomnia increased, then came a dull pain at the base of the brain and severe pressure at my heart. My outside work was given up for I could hardly bear the little fatigue of the day. 'Nervous prostration brought on by overwork,' the Doctor said. I thought of the words of old Dr. Bagley, 'Coffee is the poison that is responsible,' etc., etc.

I had heard of Postum Food Coffee and determined to try it. The first cup was so weak and flat that it was not fit to drink. The next time it was prepared I looked after it myself to see that the directions were followed properly. The result was a revelation. I found it a delicious beverage.

The cure was not wrought in a day, but little by little my nerves became strong, the pain ceased, and again I could sleep like a tired child.

I am now completely restored to health by Postum Food Coffee used in place of ordinary coffee, have regained the fresh complexion of girlhood, and I can realize the truth of the old doctor's statement. I wish people could understand that truth before they permit coffee to break them down.

I have known of several others who have been restored to health by leaving off coffee and taking up Postum Food Coffee. Please do not publish my name, but I am willing to answer letters of inquiry if stamp is inclosed." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

WE'RE JUST AS THANKFUL

"MURRAY" TOP BUGGY.

PRICE, $29.90

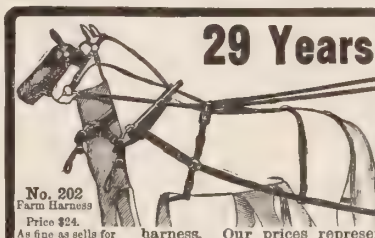
For your order for a single buggy or one set of harness as we are for a carload. If we receive your order for one item others will come in time. That's how we've built up our business to its present mammoth proportions. Our "Murray" work has stood the test years and our best customers are those who have been purchasing of us from the time we started in business **15 years** ago. We sell to you direct from factory our celebrated **"Murray" Buggy Harness** at **$4 7** per set and up, and **"Murray" Top Buggies** at **$29.90** each and up. Our mammoth line of **Buggies, Phaetons, Driving Wagons, Surreys, Pleasure Wagons, Spring Wagons, Milk Wagons, Baker Wagons, Delivery Wagons, Grocery Wagons, Laundry Wagons, Farm Wagons, Buggy Harness, Wagon Harness, and Saddles**, is an exposition in itself, and we invite you to call and make our place your headquarters when visiting Cincinnati. It will be a pleasure for us to show you through, whether you wish to buy or not. To those who are unable to call and examine our stock in person, we will gladly mail **FREE** upon application our **large illustrated Catalogue No. 98** giving prices on our "Murray" work, which we sell **direct from factory to consumer,** and which we ship anywhere with privilege of examination without one cent in advance. **ALL OUR "MURRAY" WORK IS GUARANTEED FOR TWO YEARS AGAINST BREAKAGE**

THE WILBER H. MURRAY MFG. CO.,

Nos. 323 to 329 East Fifth Street,

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

29 Years Selling Direct.



No. 202 Farm Harness. Price $24. As fine as sells for $6.00 to $8.00 more.

No. 609.—Surrey. Price $75. A fine as sells for $35 more.

We are the largest manufacturers of vehicles and harness in the world selling to consumers, and we have been doing business in this way for 29 years.

WE HAVE NO AGENTS but ship anywhere for examination guaranteeing safe delivery. You are out nothing if not satisfied. We make 195 styles of vehicles and 65 styles of harness. Our prices represent the cost of material and making, plus one profit. Our large free catalogue shows complete line. Send for it.

Elkhart Carriage & Harness Manufacturing Co., Elkhart, Ind.

THE SAVING ON A BUGGY

The illustration in this advertisement is a sample of the saving you can make in buying a buggy direct from our factory. You can buy surreys, phætons and other high grade vehicles at equally low prices. We save **you** two profits—charging net factory cost with a moderate profit added. We also sell harness, etc., at factory prices. With each purchase we give a broad guarantee. If the purchase is not satisfactory in every particular, you can return it to us and we will pay freight charges both ways. Send for free illustrated catalogue.

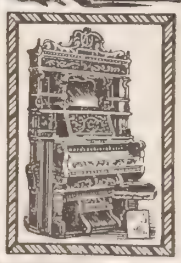
No. 3080. Buggy

The Columbus Carriage & Harness Co.

ST. Louis, Mo. P. O. Box 54. Write to nearest office Columbus, O. P. O. Box 772.

Price, $48.00. Shipment from Columbus

BEETHOVEN PIANOS and ORGANS



You can get any high-grade BEETHOVEN

PIANO or ORGAN FREE

of any charge set up in your own home, no matter where you live. Write us to-day for full particulars and we will surprise you with the bargains we have to offer you.

WE DON'T WANT ANY MONEY

in advance. Our new catalogue will show you how to get a high-grade Piano or Organ at the right price and on the right terms.

ONE YEAR'S FREE TRIAL TO ALL

We ask no advance payment and sell on terms to suit any purchaser. NO AGENTS. NO STORES. NO MIDDLEMEN. Only one way from our big factory right into your own home at lower than WHOLESALE PRICES. Send to-day for our new and magnificent up-to-date SPECIAL BARGAIN CATALOGUE just out, of Pianos and Organs (mention which) ABSOLUTELY FREE.

BEETHOVEN PIANO and ORGAN CO.,

BOX No. 741 WASHINGTON, NEW JERSEY.

No. 1741. After sending for Catalogue cut this advertisement out and keep this number where you can get at it. It may pay you handsomely.

A Little Mountain Student

EN O. O. HOWARD, to whose energetic efforts is largely due the unding of the Lincoln Memorial Uni- sity, at Cumberland Gap, Tenn., gives following incident as an illustration of character of the educational work ng by the college among the remote d neglected mountaineers and their ns and daughters. The story is that of young girl named Lottie Scilaz, who s born at Knoxville, Tenn., a few miles m the place where her grandparents tled when they came to America.

"My ancestors were French Protest- nts," Lottie explains, "and went to live Switzerland after the invasion by the ueens. I have been told that after

LOTTIE SCILAZ AND A SCHOOLMATE
Lottie is on the right, leaning upon her friend

e expulsion of the monks, my great ndfather bought a monastery, the one which William Farrell preached during e Reformation. It was a great stone ilding, with underground passages, hich they could fill with the waters of Mouneresse, a small stream that flow- near by. For the love of liberty of eech and worship, which was not then lerated, my grandfather came to this untry, and several others who shared s views came with him. They purchased rms in this mountain land and prospered l the Civil War opened, when, of course, ing where both great armies passed, arly everything was lost. I have often ard my mother tell of those days, and w they had to pay $100 for a pair of oots, and $3 per yard for calico for dresses, d how they had to weave cloth for their n dresses. I was only three months d when my father died, and we had to ve out on a part of my grandmother's m. There we worked together to sup- rt ourselves, and I found time to attend school that taught eight grades. But w to advance from that was a serious estion till we heard of the Lincoln emorial College, and the School of ractice there at Grant and Lee Hall. e read of it in THE CHRISTIAN HER- D, and I became a student. I am ly fourteen years of age, and do not ow yet just what I would like to do, ut I hope to be fitted for a useful life. shall ever be thankful to the kind iends who, by their benefactions, have ade it possible for such as myself to rn our way, and to become earnest ed- cated Christian women."

A Singular Experience

Mr. H. H. McL., San Antonio, Tex., sends his interesting incident:

"From one of your recent issues was an account of a young lady who was hypnotized by a snake, and the experience was so different from that of my own of more than sixty years ago, that I am led to write the lines given me.

"In a stream called Leatherwood, near Bedford, Ind., there was a pool where we were swimming and I reach it we usually followed a path down quite a bluff, and on one such occasion my chum had the misfortune before me. He was startled by something at the flash of bird and insect colors, and was fascinated nd grew in gorgeousness and variety, producing most pleasing and fascinating sensations. And these sensations were so peculiar, and from the surroundings, the thought came to him that he must not tell others, if found, but now experienced by snake and to exercise all its will power to bring his position, and whether from such experiences or ther cause, the charm was broken, he did not now. But when freed from it, he saw gliding way a large blacksnake. He said he never could hink of the occurrence without a feeling of dread oming over him, and yet with the desire to retain he remembrance of those indescribable sensations, nd to view those gorgeous colors again.

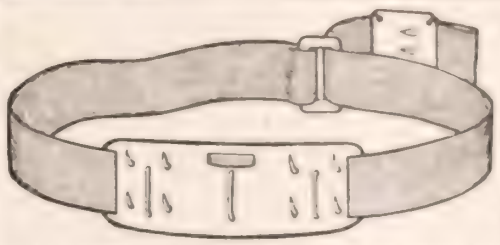
"The Premiums are Beautiful!"

Mrs. C. I. H., Hamilton, Ga., writes: "I received my Red Letter Bible two days since, and I am delighted with it. It is complete in every particular. The Art Portfolio is beautiful. You certainly divide your profits among your subscribers."

HOW TO GET ALMOST

Anything You Want

WITHOUT SPENDING A PENNY



We Have Paid $170,000 to 55,000 Ladies

We have paid it in valuable premiums, and you can have one as well as they. Those ladies simply wrote us a letter, and we sent each one, prepaid, a package of Hold Fast Skirt and Waist Supporters. Each sold as many as she chose to her friends and sent us the money; and we sent her, freight prepaid, her choice from our hundred premiums. We will do the same with you. The picture shows the Supporter. It is the only automatic supporter ever invented. No hooks required; no buttons; no sewing of any kind. You ladies know what a convenience that means. There are one million and a half women wearing them now, and every woman who sees them wants one. There was never an easier article to sell, as the price is only 25 cents each. Simply show the Supporters to your friends and they will sell themselves. You will sell as many in each family as there are women and girls, and each one sold tells others. You can thus earn a premium that will last you a lifetime, in a few odd moments that would otherwise be wasted. Last year over one million of the Supporters were sold in this way. We have premiums for selling any quantity, from a half dozen up to a gross. You can sell as few or as many as you choose, and get a premium accordingly. Try it and see how easy it is. See what a pleasant opportunity this is for spending your leisure profitably. Write today before someone else sells to your friends.

Send us no money

We pay all freight

PRICE REDUCED TO 25c EACH

27-Piece Silver Set

This set, consisting of 6 knives, 6 forks, 6 tablespoons, 6 teaspoons, butter knife, sugar shell and pickle fork, is packed in a fine velvet lined oak chest, satin lined, and makes a beautiful display in a china closet or sideboard. Our premium offer for good premiums on a gold basis is one of the features of the plating. The design is the very latest copy of solid silver. This is a well-nigh perfect premium for your lady. FREE for selling two dozen Hold Fast Skirt Supporters.

Oak Chair

This chair is of solid oak (not veneered) with a leather cushion, full spring, handsomely carved and finished, and an ornament to any room. It is strongly made, very strong, and just a chair, and it will please you. Order one and let us prove our statement. FREE for selling two dozen Hold Fast Skirt Supporters.

LARGE CATALOGUE OF PREMIUMS MAILED WITH EVERY ORDER

32-Piece Tea Set

Consists of 6 plates, 6 cups, 6 saucers, sugar and bowl, cream and 12 pieces to sell, send premiums and receive FREE for selling two dozen Hold Fast Skirt Supporters.

WE OFFER 100 PREMIUMS LIKE THESE

Address **The Colver Co.** . . Dept. S, . . 811 Schiller Bldg . . CHICAGO

$2 **Fine Bath Cabinet** $2

PLACED IN YOUR HOME FOR

Active Agents wanted everywhere.

ROBINSON CABINET.

HAIR DYEING COMB

Cod Liver Oil is a food

Peter Moller's Cod Liver Oil

Schieffelin & Co., New York

DENT'S Toothache Gum

A SWELL AFFAIR

DENT'S:

C. S. DENT & CO., Detroit, Mich.

Churches Needing Financial Aid.

Astounding! Marvelous! Unprecedented!

10 Books | THE GREATEST RELIGIOUS BOOK OFFER WE EVER MADE A COMPLETE STANDARD BIBLE REFERENCE LIBRARY | **$10.00**

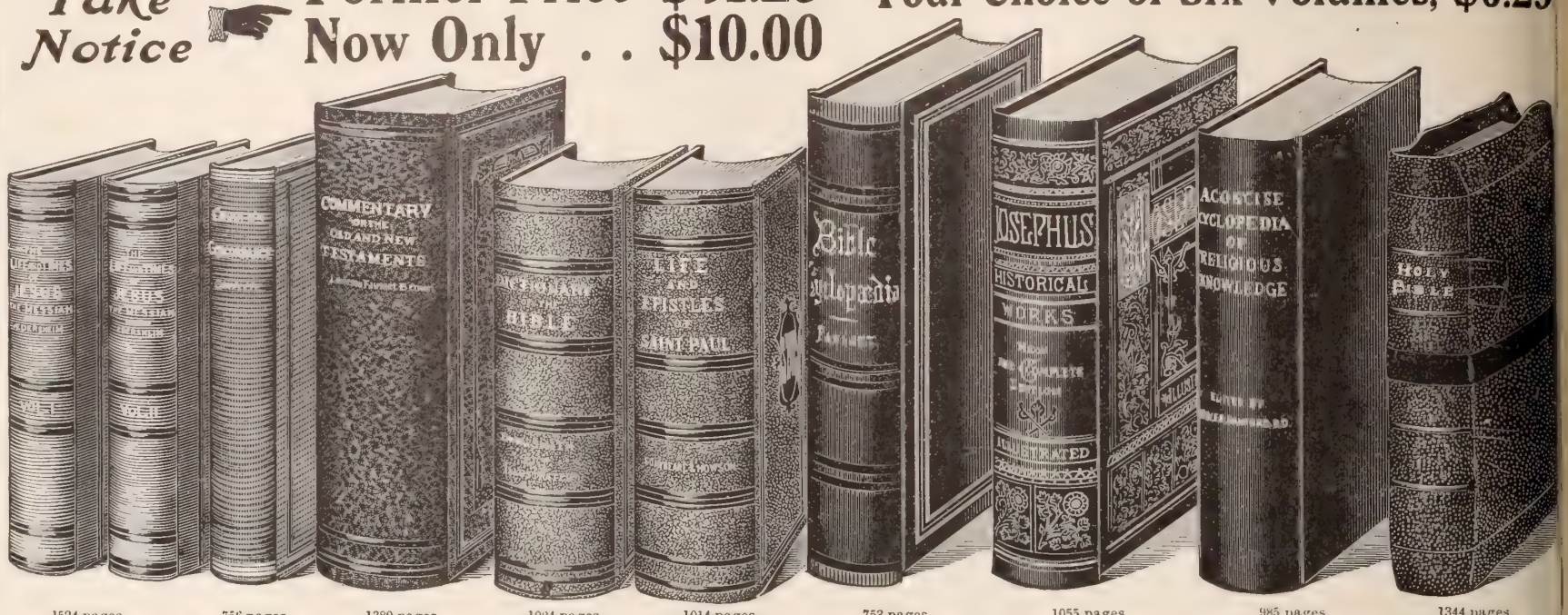
THIS GREAT RELIGIOUS LIBRARY OF TEN BOOKS will surely prove invaluable to Pastor, Superintendent, Teacher or Bible Scholar, and a storehouse of scriptural information to every home. They stand among the highest in Biblical Literature, are all clearly printed, strongly and handsomely bound and perfect in every way, all of which we guarantee.

NOTE TO CHRISTIAN HERALD READERS: We give to the great army of Christian Herald readers **one more chance** to secure this standard religious library at an unheard-of price, and on very easy terms of payment. Thousands of purchasers wonder how we can supply such large, handsome, clearly printed and well-bound books at such a marvelously low price, and the glowing commendations received from them testify their appreciation, and that they are happy, grateful and satisfied. As the price of paper and book-making material is rapidly advancing, we would advise prospective purchasers to order at once, as our supply is limited, and a new edition will cost more to produce. If you cannot possibly order soon, we will hold a set for you for thirty days if you will notify us to this effect.

The S. S. SCRANTON CO.

Take Notice **Former Price $41.25 Now Only . . $10.00**

Your Choice of Six Volumes, $6.25



1524 pages 9½ x 6½ x 3 inches	756 pages 9¾ x 7¼ x 1½ inches	1380 pages 11 x 8 x 3 inches	1024 pages 9⅛ x 6⅛ x 2⅛ inches	1014 pages 9⅛ x 6⅛ x 2⅛ inches	753 pages 10¼ x 7⅛ x 1⅞ inches	1055 pages 10 x 7¾ x 2 inches	985 pages 9⅜ x 7¼ x 2½ inches	1344 pages 8¼ x 5¾ x 1⅝ inches

JAMIESON, FAUSSET & BROWN'S BIBLE COMMENTARY

By Robert Jamieson, D.D., St. Paul's, Glasgow; Rev. A. R. Fausset, A.M., St. Cuthbert's, York, and David Brown, D.D., Professor of Theology, Aberdeen.

A complete commentary critical, explanatory and practical on the Old and New Testaments, 1380 pages, bound in cloth. Former Price, **$7.50.** The body of the work consists of notes that are concise, learned, free from verbiage and easily understood, that elucidate and explain difficult passages of Scripture, or whose import is not readily apprehended. Far in advance of the older works now in use, it is also the most practical, suggestive and scientific.

Rev. H. Clay Trumbull, Editor of the Sunday School Times: "I do not know of its equal, within its scope and cost."

Rev. J. H. Vincent, Bishop M. E. Church: "It deserves a place on the table of every Bible student."

CRITICAL AND EXPOSITORY BIBLE CYCLOPÆDIA

Compiled and written by Rev. A. R. Fausset, A. M., joint author of the Jamieson, Fausset & Brown Bible Commentary. It contains 750 three-column pages; 600 illustrations. Regular Price, cloth binding, $5.00.

This great work is the result of seven years of labor by the author, contains **three thousand seven hundred articles** and presents a completeness, conciseness and thoroughness, such as to make it a perfect Bible Cyclopædia. It sets forth briefly and suggestively those doctrinal and experimental truths which are contained in the Written Word itself.

J. W. Bashford, D.D., President Ohio Wesleyan University: "It is a most admirable aid. I hope ten thousand teachers will use it inside the next six months."

Rev. Dr. T. De Witt Talmage: "It is in advance of all books in that line—unique, learned, accurate and valuable."

THE COMPLETE WORKS OF FLAVIUS JOSEPHUS

The celebrated Jewish Historian, translated from the Original Greek by William Whiston, A. M. Large Octavo Cloth, 1056 pages, nearly 100 illustrations. Former Price $4.00.

In this great work is contained the History and Antiquities of the Jews, Destruction of Jerusalem by the Romans; also Dissertations concerning Jesus Christ, John the Baptist, James the Just, and the Sacrifice of Isaac.

OXFORD TEACHER'S BIBLE

This new edition of the self-pronouncing Oxford Bible is bound in American Morocco, divinity circuit, full, flexible, red under gold edges, measures 8 1/4 x 5 3/4 x 1 5/8 inches. It is a model of clear printing, large type, and contains besides the accurate text of the Authorized Version of the Old and New Testaments, about 300 pages of New Helps to Bible Study, which include Notes and Tables illustrative of Scriptural History and Antiquities, Chronology and Harmony of the Gospels, Dictionary of the Scriptures, Proper Names, a Biblical Index, Concordance, and a New Series of 15 colored maps. This is the Genuine Oxford Bible which formerly Sold for **$1.75.**

EDERSHEIM'S LIFE AND TIMES OF JESUS THE MESSIAH

(2 Vols.) The Authorized American Edition. By Alfred Edersheim, M.A., Oxon., D.D., Lecturer Oxford University.

Two Volumes. Former Price, **$6.00.** Royal 8vo. 1,524 pages, handsomely bound in silk cloth. Gives a full account of the society, life and development—intellectual and religious—in Palestine, to serve as a frame and background for the picture of Christ. The fresh study of the text of the Gospels makes the book a historical commentary on the Four Gospels.

The Sunday School Times recommends it: "It is positively refreshing to read a life of the Saviour which is critical in the best and truest sense of the word, and is biblical at the same time."

CONCISE CYCLOPÆDIA OF RELIGIOUS KNOWLEDGE

Biblical, Biographical, Theological, Historical, Geographical and Practical. Edited by Rev. E. B. Sanford, D.D., assisted by a brilliant galaxy of Biblical Scholars and Divines. Complete in one volume, nearly 1,000 pages, beautifully illustrated. Regular Price, cloth binding, $3.50.

To the seekers after knowledge this work will prove a surprising storehouse of information regarding Church History, Bible History, Bible Names, Places, Customs, Doctrines, Creeds, Denominations, The Early Church, The Story of the Reformation, the various Young People's Societies, Theologians, Scholars, Cathedrals, Churches, etc.

The Golden Rule, Boston: "Knowledge is here available for which many have not known just where to turn."

SMITH'S DICTIONARY OF THE BIBLE

Edited by William Smith, LL.D., Classical Examiner of University of London. It formerly sold for $4.50.

Contains 1,024 large octavo pages printed on excellent paper, finely illustrated and handsomely and strongly bound in cloth. An indispensable aid to ministers, teachers, families, Sunday School superintendents and Bible readers generally. This is, undoubtedly, the best work of its kind in the English language.

THE LIFE AND EPISTLES OF ST. PAUL

By the Rev. W. J. Conybeare, M.A., of Cambridge, and J. S. Howson, D.D., of Liverpool. Formerly sold for $4.50.

Contains 1,014 large octavo pages, many fine illustrations, maps, charts, etc., is printed on the same quality of paper and is the same in size as Smith's Dictionary of the Bible, and bound in uniform style. There is no work that will compare with this in giving a life-like picture of the great apostle and the work which he did.

CRUDEN'S COMPLETE CONCORDANCE

By Alexander Cruden, M. A. Former Price $1.50.

Contains 756 large octavo pages, clearly printed and handsomely and strongly bound in cloth. **Scripture is the best interpreter of Scripture,** and, next to the Bible, no volume is of greater value to the Bible student than Cruden's Concordance.

DIRECTIONS FOR ORDERING

Send $10.00 and we will forward the ten books at once.
Send $2.00 and promise to pay **$1.00** a month for ten months, making **$12.00** as complete payment, and we will forward the ten books at once.
Send $6.25 and we will forward any six of the volumes you may select at once.
Send $1.00 and promise to pay **$1.00** a month for six months, making **$7.00** as complete payment, and we will forward your selection of six volumes at once.

You pay freight or express charges on above plans and we guarantee safe delivery to any station in the United States or Canada.

We will forward by prepaid express a selection of any Book in above list on receipt of.... **$2.50**

In all cases where books are sent by mail or express we guarantee safe arrival at destination, and will make good any loss in transit.

Take Notice! We will take back any or all books that are not satisfactory in ten days after examination, and will return money, deducting only the return freight or express charges. This marvelous offer is limited, and money will be returned if the books are exhausted and we cannot fill your order. As to our responsibility, we refer to any commercial agency. Established 1866. *Mention The Christian Herald when you order.*

The S. S. SCRANTON CO., Publishers, HARTFORD, CONN.

CHRISTIAN HERALD

T. De Witt Talmage, D.D., Editor

VOL. 25 NO. 7 $1.50 a Year Price 5 Cents

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 12, 1902

3,000 Famine Sufferers in Sian, Receiving Relief from The Christian Herald Fund

Our photograph shows only a part of the vast throng which gathered in the courtyard of the Wu Yeh Min Temple in Sheen's capital. [illegible]

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I. These questions are printed **Four weeks in advance** so as to afford all our readers an opportunity to answer them.

II. For answers to the questions which appear below, when accepted, we will allow compensation for the matter used at the rate of **One Dollar** a hundred words. Answers should so far as possible be limited to one hundred words.

III. Answers must be received at this office **three weeks in advance** of the date in which they are intended to appear.

IV. The editor reserves the right to condense accepted answers when necessary, and compensation will be based on the matter as printed.

V. Do not write inquiring if your material has been accepted. If it appears on this page, you will know that it has been accepted.

VI. We cannot return any MSS. sent to the Editor of THE MAIL-BAG—not even if stamps accompany them.

VII. Write only on one side of the sheet, and never send on the same sheet anything intended for any other department of the paper. Correspondents answering more than one question should append their name and address to each answer.

VIII. Address all communications intended for this department, **Editor The Mail-Bag, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.**

Readers are invited to forward new questions which they believe would be suitable for discussion in this department.

Letters addressed to the Mail-Bag must contain the names and addresses of the writers, not for publication, but in order that answers may be sent by mail when that mode is preferable.

These Questions will be Answered Mar. 12

1. In what sense may euchre, bridge whist, and similar games be considered helpful or hurtful to social life in well-regulated, church-going communities?

2. Can a professed Christian, who has been blessed with marked success in business and has accumulated wealth, consistently use his money for the purpose of increasing the cost of the necessaries of life?

3. Is there such a thing as "harmless flirtation?"

4. "If the 'sun is always shining' through the fields of ether beyond our atmosphere, and if the light we see in the planets be reflected sunlight, why is not the ether beyond us distinctly luminous by night, as well as by day?"

5. Why was it right to discriminate in the pay of the laborers in the parable in Matt. 20: 1-16?

Questions of the Week

1. Is it in accord with civilization or justice that the bandits who imprisoned Miss Stone should be permitted wholly to escape punishment? Ought a pledge, given under stress and intimidation, to such outlaws, to be honored as though given voluntarily?

It is most certainly not in accord with civilization or justice to allow such outlaws to escape punishment. If these outlaws are allowed to escape the penalty for their crime, it will tend to make other outlaws of this class more bold and avaricious, so that soon no missionary will be safe. A pledge ought always to be honored when given without any undue influence being used; but a pledge given, as in Miss Stone's case, when her life was at stake, under stress and intimidation, ought not to be honored as one given voluntarily. A. J. HAIST.

* * *

No thoroughly civilized country will permit troops of bandits to roam at large and prey upon persons traveling through the country. The bandits who captured Miss Stone must be punished. Miss Stone is a citizen of the United States. This Government must protect its citizens abroad. Miss Stone's release should be obtained, at whatever cost. This Government should then compel Turkey to capture and punish the bandits, and to pay this nation sufficient ransom to cover all expenses connected with her release, and to pay Miss Stone for the treatment she received at the hands of Turkish subjects. Miss Stone cannot be held responsible for any pledge she may have made to the bandits.

CHARLES F. COOPER.

* * *

The imprisonment of Miss Stone by the bandits is a high crime against both civilization and justice, therefore it cannot be in accord with either of these, if they are permitted to escape just punishment. As to the pledge, it ought to be honored, for such is the solemnity of a pledge, and such the importance of its inviolable sanctity being preserved, that it is better to suffer injustice than that a pledge should be broken. The Bible pronounces the man blessed who "sweareth to his own hurt and changes not." (Ps. 15: 4). When the Israelites conquered Canaan the Gibeonites, who dwelt in the land, sent delegates to Joshua, pretending that they were from a far country; and on that ground Joshua made a league with them, and the princes of the congregation sware unto them. But when the deception was discovered the people clamored for their extermination. But the princes said unto all the congregation, "We have sworn unto them by the Lord God of Israel; now therefore, we may not touch them." (II. Sam. 21: 1). If a pledge obtained by deceit is binding, equally so is one obtained by threat.

R. E. HOUGH.

* * *

A pledge given under stress and intimidation to such outlaws by Christian people, should be honored and kept just as though it had been given to them voluntarily—for should the Christians break their pledge with them, they would set the bandits and others a bad example and also disobey the Scripture, which says: "He that sweareth to his own hurt and changeth not shall abide in the tabernacle, or house of the Lord." Besides, the Scriptures forbid us from doing evil that good may come of it. G. H. ROGERS.

* * *

The double question is a square proposition in logic, for if it be admitted that to permit the bandits to escape punishment would not be in accord with civilization or justice, then any people or government which facilitates that escape from punishment, would be abetting an outrage on justice and civilization. But the divine law, which overrules the human, here steps in with the command: "Forgive your enemies." "He that sweareth to his own hurt and changeth not," says the Psalmist, describing the character of the man whom God loves. "Better that thou shouldst vow and not pay" (Eccles. 5: 5). Let the pledge be kept, lest Christianity be shamed by its professors.

M. AYLMER.

2. What is the true meaning or definition of the phrase "poor in spirit," as it occurs in the Beatitudes?

Poor in spirit denotes, not circumstances, but inward character; not a condition of life, but a state and temper of mind. To be beaten utterly out of conceit with one's own strength, goodness, and wisdom; to feel that apart from God's grace we are nothing, can do nothing. It is he who feels most poignantly his need of all, who will most heartily hail the promise of the free gift of all. Our Saviour says, we are happy, blessed, in proportion as we feel our own want, our own emptiness, in things spiritual. The more we are poor, the more we are rich. This poverty of spirit being the condition of every blessing, therefore to it is attached the promise of the kingdom of heaven, which is inclusive of all blessings.

A. H. BARROWS.

* * *

The word for "poor" means utter destitution, and "in spirit" defines the sphere of destitution. Some interpret this, "destitute of the wealth of learning and intellectual culture which the schools offered, because men of this class readily gave themselves up to Christ's teaching, and proved themselves fitted to lay hold of the heavenly treasure." Others make the idea more inward and ethical, that is, destitute of spiritual blessings. This is better. But shall we read, "poor in the spirit," that is, poor in spiritual treasures, or "poor in their spirit," that is, conscious of their spiritual need? There is no virtue in poverty. The church at Laodicea was "poor, and blind, and naked," but was rebuked by Christ. They thought they were rich and had need of nothing. So it is better to read, conscious of their spiritual need. It is this consciousness of need that leads one to seek the grace of God in Jesus Christ. The publican who prayed, "God be merciful to me a sinner," is a good illustration of those "poor in spirit," whose is the kingdom of heaven.

B. A. HODGES.

3. What kind of preaching is best suited to the spiritual needs of the average congregation, as being adapted to the development of sturdy Christian character?

In the first place, a congregation must know of what a sturdy Christian character consists. The preacher in his sermons should fully define and thoroughly illustrate what constitutes a Christian life. The average congregation is in its infancy in spiritual matters. The newly-converted Christian does not understand this new world into which he has just been born—the spiritual world. He needs instruction. He needs explanation. He needs experience. The pastor, who has already lived in this spiritual world, should unfold its mysteries before his congregation. He should make plain each Christian's duty in this life. They must know what to do, before they can be expected to do it. The pastor should be a teacher in this spiritual school—the Church. The members—his pupils. The pastor should study Christ as the great example of a spiritual life. In the second place, the preacher should point out the spiritual weaknesses of his flock. He should study the spiritual need of each individual member. He must know their faults before he can preach their correction. Not all preaching can be done from the pulpit. Some members must have individual sermons. It is the pastor's duty to know these members. He is responsible for their spiritual food. He is the commissary of subsistence in this spiritual army—the Church.

C. F. C.

* * *

The same kind of preaching is needed now that has ever been needed since apostolic times. Peter's sermon on the day of Pentecost is still, in its main features, a good model. The main features of that sermon were, that it brought home to the conscience a conviction of sin, and then showed the way of forgiveness and redemption. The result was a large accession to the Church of genuine believers. And although those conversions were sudden, the new converts did not fall away. We read that "they continued steadfastly in the apostles' doctrine and fellowship, and in breaking of bread and of prayers." Now, human nature has not changed since that time. The same kind of preaching in the main is needed still. It is not literature, or science, or current events, or sensationalism, that will accomplish Pentecostal effects. Of course, there will be variety in sermons, varying with men's different talents and temperament; but the great facts of sin and salvation must be presented, with an humble reliance on the Divine Spirit to make the truth effectual.

JOSEPH HAMILTON.

4. Having delivered Cuba from the yoke of Spain, ought we to see that she has an honest and good government or ought we to let her manage her own affairs without our interference?

At the beginning of hostilities with Spain, on the ninth of April, 1897, President McKinley in his message to Congress concerning Cuba, in part, said: "I ask the Congress t authorize . . . the President to take measures t bring about an immediate termination of ho tilities . . . and to secure . . . the establishmer of a stable government." The message wa referred in both Houses to their respectiv committees on foreign affairs, who declared "That the people of Cuba are, and of right ought to be, free and independent . . . that th government of Spain at once relinquish it authority . . . in Cuba; that the United States hereby disclaims any . . . intentiou t exercise sovereignty . . . over said island, e cept for the pacification thereof, and assert its determination, when that is accomplished to leave the government and control of th island to its people." This expresses thing plainly. As hostilities have ceased, "a stabl government" ought to be established by th United States, and when this is done, leav the full control of the island to its peopl with the full assurance from the United States, that, in case any interference is mad by any country, with Cuba, the United State will protect it until it is strong enough to pro tect itself. A. E. ANDERSON.

5. To what extent, if any, is the study o prophecy discredited or discouraged by pre dictions based on the movements of th planets, of approaching calamities or the en of this dispensation?

Such predictions ought not to discourag any one from studying the prophecies, bu there is only too much reason to fear tha they do. If the men who make those predic tions would limit them strictly to the celestia phenomena, and the physical results tha they expect, not much mischief would b done. As time passes, and the world is no burnt up, nor drawn from its orbit, nor hur in any way, by the conjunction of planet from which evil was expected, the prophet alone would be discredited; but they usuall attempt to prove that the prophecies o Daniel and Revelation coincide with the as tronomical predictions and then they im press people who know little of science, bu have great reverence for the Bible. Such be lievers are apt, when the predictions do no come true, to feel that the Bible prophecie have failed, and so their faith is shaken Others, who notice the excesses and th follies which have resulted from ignorant be lief in the predictions of approaching calam ities, have refrained from earnestly studyin the prophecies of the Bible, or giving then the attention they deserve.

GEORGE EDWARDS.

Miscellaneous Questions

S. R. A., Vesta, Minn. My husband left the Catholic Church before our marriage. He did no become a Protestant, and now he is wholly in different to religion and does not like to hav me go to church either. What ought I to do I feel that in quitting his church for my sake h has made me in some degree responsible for hi soul.

You should by all means plead continually with God for his salvation. You should lea a life so consistent, so faithful and so holy that he will respect the religion that gives yo the power to be so lovable. Do not weary him with argument, but let him see that i will please you to have him accompany you to church. Love is the strongest power in the world and your love may win him to Christ Your chief reliance, however, must be on the Holy Spirit, which in answer to your earnest prayer may come upon him.

C. C. S., Passaic, N. J. If Christ had a divine nature, how could he be tempted? Could the divine nature sin?

The union of the two natures in Christ is a mystery the theologians have never been able to explain. There are, however, abundant and cogent reasons for believing that he was divinity in human form. In taking on human nature, he took it with its frailties and liabilities. We cannot suppose that the temptation was other than genuine. It is not conceivable that the Father would have subjected him to mere farce. The grandeur of his resistance showed that the temptation was real.

Elias Smith. It is quite possible that the Cushite wife of Moses and his Ethiopian wife, were one and the same person.

Subscriber, Lansing, Mich. The Red Letter Bible and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD together, $3; the Red Letter Bible alone (to subscribers) $2.

T. K., Fulton, Ind. The modern dance is an indulgence which is a foe to spiritual growth. The ballroom has proved the open door to ruin to countless multitudes.

Superintendent R. A. Craig, of The Bethel, Adams and Charleston avenues, Memphis, Tenn., can use back numbers of religious publications in his Sunday School work.

NOW IN PRESS—READY MARCH 1

German Red Letter Testament

With References

BOUND IN DIVINITY CIRCUIT, RED UNDER GOLD $1.50

WE have now in press, after months of careful preparation, the Red Letter New Testament, in the German Language. This Superb Volume contains the Martin Luther Version of the New Testament, in Modern German, with numerous References. **All the Words Spoken by our Lord are Printed in Red.**

In order to introduce this helpful volume quickly we will accept **One Thousand**

Advance Orders at ⅓ DISCOUNT

Which Reduces the Price to ONE DOLLAR

Hence, by ordering **NOW**, in advance of actual publication, **You Save Fifty Cents** on each copy. No effort or expense will be spared to make this beautiful new volume the Finest New Testament in the German Language. Address

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD BOOK DEPT., Bible House, New York

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

LOUIS KLOPSCH, PROPRIETOR — NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 12, 1902 — BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

THE PRESENT MISSION BUILDING — COOKING CLASS IN THE SCHOOL OF DOMESTIC SCIENCE — THE PROPOSED NEW MISSION BUILDING

PHILADELPHIA'S · MODEL · MISSION

The DeWitt Moore Gospel Association and its Work Among the Laboring Classes — A Great Social Hive

IT is somewhat surprising, in this age of increased Christian activities, when our live churches are outstripping each other in their social, philanthropic and benevolent work, that there should still be found some doubting Thomases to cavil at and criticise such work as a departure from Gospel standards and an injury to the cause of Christianity generally. These critics would seem to overlook the fact that the ministry of Jesus—the divine pattern for all others—was very largely of this character. He went about doing good: he fed the hungry, consoled the depressed, healed the sick and

REV. HARRY TAYLOR

eered and brightened all with whom he me into contact. He asked them to beve on Him, if for no other reason, then or the very work's sake." He lived nong the poor, and his Judæan ministry ve to the lower ranks of society everyhere the first real uplift they had ever ceived. Our churches and church socies, in the new development involved in stitutional work, are faithfully following is example. Their ministry to the sick, d to those in prison; their helping hand ld out to the poor, or to those who have en cruelly crowded to the wall in the batof life: their industrial work and train- classes; their various aids to social betrment, and the brightening of the home e of tenement dwellers—all are in the me direction and are, in very many ses, the most effective way of preaching e Gospel.

In 1875, a small band of godly men and omen connected with the Second Reorm Church, Philadelphia (of which Rev. Dr. Talmage was once pastor), met and rganized the DeWitt Moore Mission. It as the outcome of a notable revival in e church. In the party were Mrs. Emy H. Thorne, Mrs. Bond, Misses Fisher, Moore and Newcomer, and Messrs. Harry aylor, Thomas H. Marston, and J. H. unyon. From that early effort there grew e DeWitt Moore Gospel Association, a artered institution. Several of the foundrs are still actively engaged in Christian ork and Mr. Taylor is a regularly orained pastor. During the mill strike of 893, when thousands of Kensington millands were thrown idle, the Association ollected and distributed food and other ecessaries, by these means, saving hundreds of families from starvation.

Recently the People's Church, No. 2032 Germantown avenue, Philadelphia, which was founded under the auspices of the DeWitt Moore Gospel Association and of which Rev. Mr. Taylor is pastor, made a new departure in religious work. It has so grown and expanded in Christian activities, that it may be truly said to touch almost every field occupied by the modern institutional church. These are its branches:

Germantown Dorcas Home, a home for aged women, 139 Queen street, Germantown.

School of Domestic Science, 2017 Germantown avenue, a school for the practical teaching of young women and girls and women of Kensington, with cases for cooking, dressmaking and millinery.

A Sewing Fund, to which [illegible] cents per week. Money is loaned out at interest and the whole proceeds divided annually.

A Cheap Coal Fund, [illegible] their fuel two-thirds cheaper than if purchased at retail.

DRESSMAKING AND MILLINERY CLASSES AT THE DEWITT MOORE MISSION

A Free Medical Dispensary is projected. The Association will shortly start a new building in which all the [illegible] can be combined and run on a larger scale.

Although several of the new departments here mentioned have not been opened, they are already a prominent success. The School of Domestic Science, Cooking, Dressmaking and Millinery Branches, as well as the others, are under the care of thoroughly trained instructors, and scholars come in large numbers. Within the mill district the pupils already employed in the mills receive preference, especially taken for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and which are reproduced on this page, furnish some idea of the character and extent of this excellent work. When completed, the new Mission House will represent an outlay of about $[illegible]. It is an outgrowth of Mr. Taylor's study of conditions among the poorer classes in London, Manchester and Liverpool, as well as at home. It will include some of the best features of the missions in the London [illegible] districts and will be [illegible] height. The basement will contain a swimming pool and gymnasium for men, baths for women, a model kitchen and a large entertainment room. Immediately above will be the auditorium, seating 500, and rooms for Bible Union and other classes. The second floor will contain a reception and [illegible] room, while the third and fourth floors will be devoted to [illegible] The roof garden will be used for both religious and secular work, and will be an especial boon in the summer months. As a whole, the Mission will be a truly useful, educational and influential home or Gospel [illegible] and a most valuable help to the working classes and the deserving poor of that section of Philadelphia. All who come within its influence will feel the spiritual and material uplift.

Ever since its organization, the work of the DeWitt Moore Association has been consecrated by prayer and divinely guided at every step. It has already been made a blessing to thousands of lives, and as the larger field upon which it is now entering is entered and undoubtedly its great [illegible] It is gratefully supported by the working people themselves, but in undertaking the new Mission building it would gratefully welcome the practical co-operation of all who are in sympathy with these efforts for the social and industrial betterment of the condition of the poor and the [illegible] and brightening of a multitude of human lives.

Any reader who desires to have [illegible] or assisting the work may address Mr. John [illegible] treasurer, 1030 Walnut street, Philadelphia, Pa., or Rev. Harry Taylor, 3[illegible] Philadelphia.

THE
AMERICAN PULPIT

...SERMON BY...

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D.D.

A GLORIOUS SUNSET

TEXT—Zechariah 14: 7:

"At evening time it shall be light"

WHILE "night," in all languages, is the symbol for gloom and suffering, it is often really cheerful, bright, and impressive. I speak not of such nights as come down with no star pouring light from above, or silvered wave tossing up light from beneath—murky, hurtling, portentous, but such as you often see when the pomp and magnificence of heaven turn out on night-parade; and it seems as though the song which the morning stars began so long ago were chiming yet among the constellations, and the sons of God were shouting for joy. Such nights the sailor blesses from the forecastle, and the trapper on vast prairie, and the belated traveler by the roadside, and the soldier from the tent, earthly hosts gazing upon heavenly, and shepherds guarding their flocks afield, while angel hands above them set the silver bells a ringing: "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace; good will toward men."

What a solemn and glorious thing is night in the wilderness! Night among the mountains! Night on the ocean! Fragrant night among tropical groves! Flashing night amid arctic severities! Calm night on Roman Campagna! Awful night among the Cordilleras! Glorious night 'mid sea after a tempest! Thank God for the night! The moon and the stars which rule it are lighthouses on the coast, towards which I hope we are all sailing, and blind mariners are we if, with so many beaming, burning, flaming glories to guide us, we cannot find our way into the harbor.

My text may well suggest that, as the natural evening is often luminous, so it shall be light in the evening of our sorrows—of old age—of the world's history—of the Christian life. "At eventime it shall be light."

In the Shadow of Sorrow

This prophecy will be fulfilled in the evening of Christian sorrow. For a long time it is broad daylight. The sun rides high. Innumerable activities go ahead with a thousand feet, and work with a thousand arms, and the pickaxe struck a mine, and the battery made a discovery, and the investment yielded its twenty per cent., and the book came to its twentieth edition, and the farm quadrupled in value, and sudden fortune hoisted to high position, and children were praised, and friends without number swarmed into the family hive, and prosperity sang in the music and stepped in the dance, and glowed in the wine, and ate at the banquet, and all the gods of music and ease and gratification gathered around this Jupiter holding in his hands so many thunderbolts of power. But every sun must set, and the brightest day must have its twilight. Suddenly the sky was overcast. The fountain dried up. The song hushed. The wolf broke into the family fold and carried off the best lamb. A deep howl of woe came crashing down through the joyous symphonies. At one rough twang of the hand of disaster the harpstrings all broke. Down went the strong business firm! Away went long-established credit! Up flew a flock of calumnies! The new book would not sell! A patent could not be secured for the invention. Stocks sank like lead. The insurance company exploded. "How much," says the sheriff, "will you bid for this piano?" "How much for this library?" "How much for this family picture?" "How much? Will you let it go at less than half-price? Going—going—gone!" Will the grace of God hold one up in such circumstances? What have become of the great multitude of God's children who have been pounded of the flail, and crushed under the wheel, and trampled under the hoof? Did they lie down in the dust, weeping, wailing and gnashing their teeth? Did they, when they were afflicted like Job, curse God, and want to die? When the rod of fatherly chastisement struck them, did they strike back? Because they found one bitter cup on the table of God's supply, did they upset the whole table? Did they kneel down at their empty money vault and say, "All my treasures are gone?" Did they stand by the grave of their dead, saying, "There never will be a resurrection?"

Did they bemoan their thwarted plans and say, "The stocks are down—would God I were dead?" Did the night of their disaster come upon them moonless, starless, dank, and howling, smothering and choking their life out? No! No! At eventime it was light. The swift promises overtook them. The eternal constellations, from their circuit about God's throne, poured down an infinite lustre. Under their shining the billows of trouble took on crests, and plumes of gold, and jasper, and amethyst and flame. All the trees of life rustled in the midsummer air of God's love. The night-blooming assurances of Christ's sympathy filled all the atmosphere with heaven. The soul at every step seemed to start up from its feet bright-winged joys, warbling heavenward. "It is good that I have been afflicted," cried David. "The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away," exclaims Job. "Sorrowful, yet always rejoicing," says St. Paul. "And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes," exclaims John, in apocalyptic vision. At eventime it was light. Light from the cross! Light from the promises! Light from the throne! Streaming, joyous, outgushing, everlasting light!

In the Evening of Life

Again, the text shall find fulfilment in the time of old age. It is a grand thing to be young—to have the sight clear, and the hearing acute, and the step elastic, and all our pulses marching on to the drumming of a stout heart. Mid-life and old age will be denied many of us, but youth—we all know what that is. Those wrinkles were not always on your brow. That snow was not always on your head. That brawny muscle did not always bunch your arm. You have not always worn spectacles. Grave and dignified as you now are, you once went coasting down the hillside, or threw off your hat for the race, or sent the ball flying skyhigh. But youth will not always last. It stays only long enough to give us exuberant spirits, and broad shoulders for burden-carrying, and an arm with which to battle our way through difficulties. Life's path, if you follow it long enough, will come under frowning crag and cross trembling causeway. Blessed old age, if you let it come naturally. You cannot hide it. You may try to cover the wrinkles, but you cannot cover the wrinkles. If the time has come for you to be old, be not ashamed to be old. The grandest things in all the universe are old. Old mountains, old rivers, old seas, old stars, and an old eternity. Then do not be ashamed to be old, unless you are older than the mountains, and older than the stars.

How men and women will lie! They say they are forty, but they are sixty. They say they are twenty, but they are thirty. They say they are sixty, but they are eighty. Glorious old age, if found in the way of righteousness! How beautiful the old age of Jacob, leaning on the top of his staff; of John Quincy Adams, falling with the harness on; of Washington Irving, sitting pen in hand, amid the scenes himself had made classical; of John Angell James, to the last proclaiming the Gospel to the masses of Birmingham; of Theodore Frelinghuysen, down to feebleness and emaciation devoting his illustrious faculties to the kingdom of God. At eventime it was light!

See that you do honor to the aged. A philosopher stood at the corner of the street day after day, saying to the passers-by, "You will be an old man; you will be an old man." "You will be an old woman; you will be an old woman." People thought that he was crazy. I do not think that he was. Smooth the way for that mother's feet; they have not many more steps to take. Steady those tottering limbs;

They Will Soon be at Rest

Plough not up that face with any more wrinkles; trouble and care have marked it full enough. Thrust no thorn into that old heart; it will soon cease to beat. "The eye that mocketh its father, and refuseth to obey its mother, the ravens of the valley shall pick it out, and the young eagles shall eat it." The bright morning and hot noonday of life have passed with many. It is four o'clock! five o'clock! six o'clock! The shadows fall longer and thicker, and faster. Seven o'clock! eight o'clock! The sun has dipped below the horizon; the warmth has gone out of the air. Nine o'clock! ten o'clock! The heavy dews are falling; the activities of life's day are all hushed; it is time to go to bed. Eleven o'clock! twelve o'clock! The patriarch sleeps, the blessed sleep, the cool sleep, the long sleep. Heaven's messengers of light have kindled bonfires of victory all over the heavens. At eventime it is light. LIGHT!

Again. My text shall find fulfilment in the latter day of the Church. Only a few missionaries, a few churches, a few good men, compared with the institutions leprous and putrified. It is early yet in the history of every thing good. Civilization and Christianity are just getting out of the cradle. The light of martyr-stakes, flashing all up and down the sky, is but the flaming of the morning; but when the evening of the world shall come, glory to God's conquering truth, it shall be light. War's sword clanging back in the scabbard; intemperance buried under ten thousand broken decanters; the world's impurity turning its brow heavenward for the benediction, "Blessed are the pure in heart;" the last vestige of selfishness submerged in heaven-descending charities and China worshipping Dr. Abeel's Saviour; all India believing in Henry Martyn's Bible; aboriginal superstition acknowledging David Brainerd's piety; human bondage delivered through Thomas Clarkso Christianity; vagrancy coming back from its pollut at the call of Elizabeth Fry's Redeemer; the mounta coming down; the valleys going up: "holiness" scribed on horse's bell, and silkworm's thread, a brown-thrasher's wing, and shell's tinge, and manuf turer's shuttle, and chemist's laboratory, and kin sceptre, and nation's Magna Charta. Not a hospi for there are no wounds; not an asylum, for there no orphans; not a prison, for there are no crimina not an almshouse, for there are no paupers; not a te for there are no sorrows. The long dirge of eart lamentation has ended in the triumphal march of deemed empires, the forests harping it on vine-stru branches, the water chanting it among the gorges, t thunders drumming it among the hills, the ocean givi it forth with its organs, trade-winds touching the ke and Euroclydon's foot on the pedal. I want to see Jo Howard when the last prisoner is reformed; I want see Florence Nightingale when the last sabre wou has stopped hurting; I want to see William Penn wh the last Indian has been civilized; I want to see Jo. Huss when the last flame of persecution has been e tinguished; I want to see John Bunyan after the la pilgrim has come to the gate of the celestial city; abo all, I want to see Jesus after the last saint has h throne, and has begun to sing his triumph.

Peace After Sunset

You have watched the calmness and the glory of th evening hour. The laborers have come from the fiel The heavens are glowing with an indescribable effu gence, as though the sun in departing had forgotten shut the gate after it. All the beauty of cloud and le swim in the lake. For a star in the sky, a star in th water; heaven above, and heaven beneath. Not a le rustling, or a bee humming, or a grasshopper chirpin Silence in the meadow; silence among the hills. Thu bright and beautiful shall be the evening of the worl The heats of earthly conflict are cool. The glory heaven fills all the scene with love, joy, and peace. A eventime it is light! LIGHT!

Finally, my text shall find fulfilment at the end of th Christian's life. You know how short a winter's day i and how little work you can do. Now, my friends, lif is a short winter's day. The sun rises at eight and set at four. The birth-angel and the death-angel fly only little way apart. Baptism and burial are near together With one hand the mother rocks the cradle, and wit the other she touches a grave.

I went into the house of one of my parishioners o Thanksgiving day. The little child of the household was bright and glad, and with it I bounded up and down the hall. Christmas day came, and the light o that household had perished. We stood, with blac book, reading over the grave, "Ashes to ashes, dust t dust."

But I hurl away this darkness. I cannot have you weep. Thanks be unto God, who giveth us the victory at eventime it shall be light! I have seen many Chris tians die. I never saw any of them die in darkness What if the billows of death do rise above our girdle who does not love to bathe? What though other lights do go out in the blast, what do we want of them when all the gates of glory swing open before us, and from a myriad voices, a myriad harps, a myriad thrones, a myriad palaces, there dash upon us "Hosannah! Hosannah!" "Throw back the shutters and let the sun in," said dying Scoville McCullum, one of my Sabbath School boys. "Throw back the shutters and let the sun in." You can see Paul putting on robes and wings of ascension as he exclaims: "I have fought the good fight; I have finished my course; I have kept the faith."

Hugh M'Kail went to one side of the scaffold of martyrdom and cried:

"Farewell Sun, Moon and Stars!

farewell all earthly delights!" Then went to the other side of the scaffold and cried: "Welcome, God and Father! Welcome, sweet Jesus Christ, the Mediator of the covenant! Welcome death! Welcome glory!" A minister of Christ, in Philadelphia, dying, said in his last moments: "I move into the light!" They did not go down doubting, and fearing, and shivering, but their battle cry rang through all the caverns of the sepulchre, and was echoed back from all the thrones of heaven: "O death! where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?" Sing, my soul, of joys to come.

I saw a beautiful being wandering up and down the earth. She touched the aged, and they became young. She touched the poor, and they became rich. I said: "Who is this beautiful being wandering up and down the earth?" They told me that her name was Death. What a strange thrill of joy when the palsied Christian

College Men in the Missionary Cause

APPROACHING MEETING AT TORONTO OF THE STUDENT VOLUNTEERS

MASSEY HALL, TORONTO

BISHOP THOBURN

FULL of interest alike to College men and to missionaries, will be the great assembly that will gather in Toronto on Feb. 26. It is the Fourth International Convention of that wonderful ganization known as the Student Volunteer Movent. Its sessions will continue until March 2, and ill bring together from our institutions of learning and om heathen lands, a consecrated band of men and omen full of zeal for the propagation of the Christian ith. The first International Convention was held in leveland in 1891, at which 680 delegates from 151 institutions were present. The second was held at Detroit, lich., in 1894, at which 1,300 delegates, including adents from 294 institutions were present. In 1898, e third Convention was held in Cleveland, with an tendance of 2,200 delegates, including representatives 161 institutions. Thus, the growth of the movement s been rapid, not only in the number of persons, but that of the colleges and organizations taking an interest in it. All the indications point to a still larger presentation this year, and the young people will find group of veterans gathered to meet them, who will eer them on with reports of their own labors for hrist among the heathen. Some of these will be men ho went out in the early days of the Student Volunteer ovement and under its auspices, while others will be terans who have grown old in the service, but still ve it, and rejoice to see young people coming forward take their places at the front.

Among the speakers who will address the Convention e: Rt. Rev. M. S. Baldwin, D.D., Bishop of Huron; t. Rev. A. Sweatman, D.D., D.C.L., Bishop of Toron-; Mr. Robert E. Speer, of New York; Hon. S. B. apen, LL.D., President of the American Board for oreign Missions; Bishop Charles B. Galloway, of ackson, Miss.; Bishop J. M. Thoburn, of India; Rev. Ross Stevenson, D.D., of McCormick Theological Seminary; Dr. and Mrs. F. Howard Taylor, of the China Inland Mission; and Prof. Gamewell, of the Methodist Episcopal Mission in China, and Dr. Ament, also of China.

Three afternoons of the Convention will be devoted to section meetings. The first of these will be given to simultaneous conferences on the great mission fields and will be addressed by missionaries. On the second afternoon denominational conferences will be held. One afternoon will be devoted to conferences to consider different phases of work on the mission field. At the same time there will be a meeting of professors and instructors and a conference of editors of religious and missionary papers and magazines to consider the relation of the press to the cause of missions. Mr. John R. Mott, the chairman of the Student Volunteer Movement, who has been visiting Japan, China, and India, to hold conferences and conduct evangelistic meetings for students, will return in time to preside at the Convention. Five evening sessions will be held, at which the delegates will have the opportunity of listening to missionaries who have returned from various foreign fields. These addresses will deal largely with the obligations of promoting the missionary enterprise and the means which are essential to its success. A part of each day will be devoted to the consideration of the relation of students to missions, the promotion of missionary interest in the colleges, the financial problems of missions, the extension and development of the Student Volunteer Movement, and the responsibility resting upon clergymen and laymen in view of the consecration of students to world-wide evangelization.

The Student Volunteer Movement had its birth sixteen years ago, in the great gathering of students for Bible study, at Northfield. There was no direct appeal to them to become missionaries, but they became impressed with the fact that the harvest was great while the laborers were few, and awakened [illegible] sion, that after [illegible] current prayer, [illegible] young men against the [illegible] decision and permitting [illegible] foreign mission [illegible] The movement thus [illegible] rapidly through the [illegible] of our land, and led to the [illegible] of similar movements in England. Already over two thousand members have gone forth [illegible] in foreign lands, and [illegible] are preparing for service. It is not a [illegible] Board, though it has its secretaries and managing committee, but is rather a [illegible] agency, its object being to arouse among the students of our colleges an active interest in foreign missions, and to secure a sufficient number of properly qualified student volunteers to meet the demands of the foreign mission boards of the churches for helpers in the great work of the world's evangelization.

It is a significant fact, that the officers of the movement have been continually changed, as those who were most active in enlisting volunteers [illegible] claimed the privilege of going [illegible] and [illegible] creating vacancies in the official staff, which have had to be filled with new men. Latterly the [illegible] added new work to its programme by [illegible] with missionary literature, and by organizing classes for training the volunteers for their work. Many of the recruits have also engaged in the arduous labor of [illegible] which has resulted in a large number of churches undertaking the support of a missionary. Thus it has furnished the mission boards of the various churches with money, as well as men, and has proved an aid of inestimable value in securing the services of the college students, who bring to the work the highest education and trained talents. The offices of the movement are at [illegible] West Twenty-ninth street, New York.

A GLORIOUS SUNSET

Sermon by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D.D.

Continued

gins to use his arm again! When the blind Christian gins to see again! When the deaf Christian begins hear again! When the poor pilgrim puts his feet on ch pavement, and joins in such company, and has a ee seat in such a great temple! Hungry men no more hunger; thirsty men no more to thirst; weeping men more to weep; dying men no more to die. Gather all sweet words, all jubilant expressions, all rapturus exclamations; bring them to me and I will pour on them this stupendous theme of the soul's disenbralment! Oh! the joy of the spirit as it shall mount up toward the throne of God, shouting Free! Free! Your eye has gazed upon the garniture of earth and aven; but eye hath not seen it. Your ear has caught rmonies uncounted and indescribable—caught them om harp's trill, and bird's carol, and waterfall's dash, nd ocean's doxology, but ear hath not heard it. How id those blessed ones get up into the light? What ammer knocked off their chains? What loom wove eir robes of light? Who gave them wings? Ah! ternity is not long enough to tell it; seraphim have not apacity enough to realize it—the marvels of redeeming ve! Let the palms wave; let the crowns glitter; let e anthems ascend; let the trees of Lebanon clap their hands—they cannot tell the half of it. Archangel before the throne, thou failest! Sing on, praise on, ye hosts of the glorified; and if with your sceptres you cannot reach it, and with your songs you cannot express it, then let all the myriads of the saved unite in the exclamation: "Jesus! Jesus! Jesus!"

The Mighty Password

There will be a password at the gate of heaven. A great multitude come up and knock at the gate. The gatekeeper says, "The password." They say, "We have no password. We were great on earth, and now we come up to be great in heaven." A voice from within answers: "I never knew you." Another group come up to the gate of heaven and knock. The gatekeeper says, "The password." They say, "We have no password. We did a great many noble things on earth. We endowed colleges, and took care of the poor." The voice from within says: "I never knew you." Another group come up to the gate of heaven and knock. The gatekeeper says, "The password." They answer: "We were wanderers from God, and deserve to die; but we heard the voice of Jesus—" "Ay! Ay!" says the gatekeeper, "that is the password! Lift up your heads, ye [illegible] gates and be lifted [illegible] Ho, go in and surround the throne, jubilant forever!

Ah! do you wonder that the last hours of [illegible] tian on earth are illuminated by [illegible] glory? Light in the evening. The medicines may be bitter. The pain may be sharp. The parting may be heartrending. Yet, light in the evening. As all the stars of the night sink their anchors of pearl in lake, and river, and sea, so the waves of Jordan shall be illuminated with the down-flashing of the glory to come. The dying soul looks up at the constellations. "The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?" "The Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall lead them to living fountains of water, and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."

Close the eyes of the departed one; earth would seem tame to its enchanted vision. Fold the hands; life's work is ended. Veil the face; it has been transfigured.

Mr. Toplady, in his dying hour, said "Light." Coming nearer the expiring moment, he exclaimed, with illuminated countenance, "Light!" In the last instant of his breathing, he lifted up his hands, and cried, "Light! Light!"

Thank God for light in the evening!

ANSWERED PRAYERS

M. J. C., Hickory Barress, Mo., writes:

I wish to acknowledge God's goodness to us in swering prayer. Our loved son was away from me and living with consumption. We received message to come at once, and started, not knowg we should ever see him alive. We prayed God to re him till we could reach him. He was spared. en we prayed that we might bring him home. He s spared till we reached our home city and the spital. Then our agonized prayer to God was t he might not be taken from us without having idence of his peace with God. That was ered so beautifully! I heard him say, "My have given my heart to God." He received ptism on Saturday. Tuesday morning he passed away to the Better Land. Our home is desolate, t we have the [illegible] and [illegible] knowing we shall meet our loved one again.

J. R., Walla Walla, Wash., writes:

[illegible] been with me. He was [illegible] troubles and strivings. [illegible]

C. S., Bunyan, Ont., writes:

[illegible]

Young Christian, Lansing, Mich., writes:

[illegible] answered prayers.

[illegible]

A LAYMAN OF ELOQUENT LIPS AND LIFE

THE ARREST OF STEPHEN

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR FEB. 23
ACTS 6: 7-15

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT: "FEAR NOT THEM WHICH KILL THE BODY, BUT ARE NOT ABLE TO KILL THE SOUL." MATT. 10: 28

The Lesson Story

WHAT great heroes we make out of generals who capture cities, and of admirals who destroy the fleets of enemies! We have God's Word for it that there are even greater heroes than these: "He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty, and he that ruleth his spirit, than he that taketh a city" (Prov. 16: 32). We have such a hero as this in Stephen. Let us give him his title: "Deacon Stephen." He was brought into battle when tongues were the weapons. The mouth is an arsenal, its teeth are "spears," its tongue is a "sword," and its words are sometimes bitter and poisoned "arrows." Deacon Stephen found all this to be true when he tried to talk to the people about Jesus being the Son of God, and their Saviour. There were men who did not love Jesus, and who would not love him; who came when Stephen was talking and answered him back, and tried to make the people think that Stephen was not telling the truth, but lies. But Stephen spoke so wisely, God being his helper, that the men had to go away in shame. We can even now almost seem to hear the people laughing at them, and shaking their heads. But they did not give up the battle, they looked about to secure "reinforcements." That is what generals do when they see they are being defeated. Those enemies of Stephen went to some of the wisest men among the Jews, the elders and the scribes, and with the poisoned arrows of their words, they made them think that Stephen was bringing dishonor upon the Jewish religion. The "bullets" they used in the battle were moneys which they paid men to tell lies to the elders and scribes, saying that they had heard Stephen speak words against their great leader and law-giver, Moses. Then Stephen was arrested and brought into the Sanhedrin, the High Priest's court that we have been hearing so much about in other lessons.

Have you ever seen anybody sharpen a knife or an ax before using it? We call that "whetting." Well, those false witnesses whetted their tongues like a sword, and bent their bows to shoot their arrows of bitter words. What did Stephen while they were speaking? He listened did not fire back any bitter words; there was not even a flash of fire from his eyes, for we are told in God's Book that his face was as the face of an angel. What a hero he was showing himself to be in thus controlling his spirit! When the High Priest said to him, "Are these things so?" it gave to Stephen the opportunity to open fire on his accusers. Did he do it?

Do you know what a flag of truce is? It is a white flag that causes fighting to cease for a time until peace can be talked about. The words which Stephen spoke were like a flag of truce, and he waved it long, for he had a long story to tell about how the Jewish people had been greatly honored of God in having Abraham for their father, and Isaac and Jacob and Joseph and Moses for their wise leaders, and also King David and King Solomon. The wise men in the court must have been pleased to hear Stephen speak such words. But when he added the name of Jesus, they were ready to battle with their tongues, and Stephen saw that he must put away the truce of words and do battle with the sword of his tongue. Even then, he had the face of an angel—the Avenging Angel, who goes forth with fire at the bidding of the Lord. Stephen spoke true words to them, and without the bitterness of anger, when he told them that they had caused the death of Jesus the Son of God, and that they themselves had brought the greatest dishonor upon the Jewish religion. Did they of the court control their spirits and prove themselves heroes? Not much; there was a broadside attack of spears, for we are told that they "gnashed upon Stephen with their teeth."

Illustration and Application

There arose a murmuring (Acts 6: 1). A church quarrel so soon after Pentecost! Yes, and good Christians on both sides! This fact ought to steady us when a church quarrel comes on in these days. Many a young Christian has almost lost faith in Christianity when he has seen church people, who yesterday called each other "brothers" and "sisters," calling each other "liars" and "hypocrites." Such quarreling is not Christian, but those who so quarrel may be Christians still, only their trolleys are off, and the live wires that ought to be making things go are hissing in the road. They will be all right again presently, with something gained out of their childish pother, perhaps, as in the case we are studying. One who is surprised and shocked almost into infidelity by a church quarrel, exclaims: "Christian brothers and sisters, who pretend to love each other, quarreling! Did anybody ever see the like?" Everybody has seen the like among blood brothers in many homes, who quarrel often, and love all the while. And in the early church, even the apostles had some quarrels. Peter and Paul, for instance, the greatest of all, contended passionately over contrary convictions of duty. The Epistles give us glimpses of church quarrels, for example, at Corinth, where they had boisterous disputes at prayer and conference meetings. This lesson carries us back to the first quarrel in the Christian Church, due to the charge by the Helleinists, who were half Jew and half Greek, that their widows did not get so much as the Jewish widows in the distribution of the church benevolence. The apostles were surely guiltless of any such intention, for, as they gave their time mostly to preaching and healing, they were liable to such mistakes in administering the finances, and so they accepted the criticism as a good ground for organizing a new department of church finance, which was to be managed by laymen, to be known as deacons. Thus they initiated church organization and, unconsciously, denominationalism also, which would grow out of efforts to imitate the apostolic churches, that Congregationalists and Baptists would regard as independent democracies, while Episcopalians and Methodists would regard them as joined in an Episcopacy, and Presbyterians as in presbyterial union. Deacons are only custodians of the poor fund in Presbyterian churches. In Congregational churches they are the chief lay officers, expected to aid in word as well as benevolence. In Methodist churches, deacons are preachers on trial, following Stephen and Philip in preaching, but with no financial duties. About these differences of church government and others of doctrine, good men quarreled bitterly in the days of Luther and Wesley, wasting energy that might have been put to better use, but illustrating again that we should not, because of a church quarrel, lose faith in God or in Christianity. Toplady and Charles Wesley contended bitterly about God's foreordinations and man's free will, as if only one, not both, could be true. In parting, they agreed, it is said, to put their experience of salvation, as distinguished from their philosophy, into hymns. The result was Wesley's

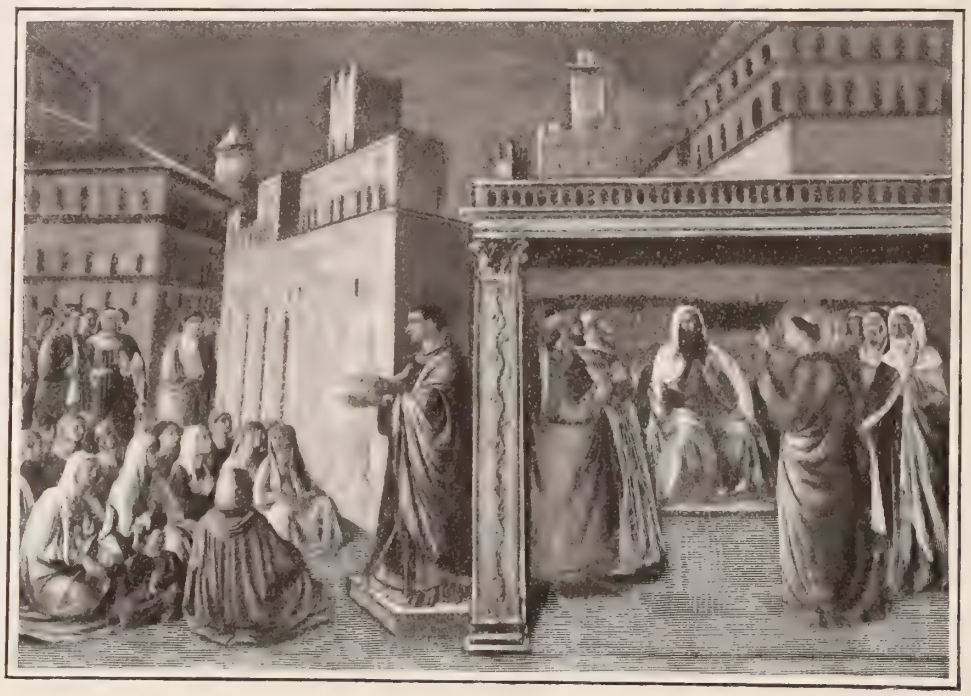
Church Quarrels Nothing New

Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,

and Toplady's

Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee,

the two greatest hymns and most alike.



"THEY CAME UPON HIM, AND CAUGHT HIM, AND BROUGHT HIM TO THE COUNCIL"

More than one deadly engagement has taken place between different squadrons of the same army and between ships of the same navy. In the night, one British ship mistook another British ship for a foe. Several were wounded, and both ships were much damaged. When the day broke, each ship was surprised to see the British flag upon the other. They saluted, and there was mutual regret over the needless conflict. Such have been the sectarian conflicts of the past, which, in the clearer light of to-day, we regret and renounce. And yet, out of these conflicts, as out of that of our lesson, God has brought some betterments for his Church.

There is suggestiveness in the mistake of the bishop who opened his address to a clerical and lay audience with the words: "Lerical and clay brethren." God remembers that we are dust, but we sometimes fail to allow for the human element in the Church, and so are too much disturbed by controversy which is less to be feared than a comatose indifference. Let us, by all means, avoid quarreling everywhere, but let us also remember to be "first pure, then peaceable."

. . .

Here it is appropriate to note that church forms tend to fossilize, and care needs to be taken in every case to keep a "spirit in the wheels." A recent despatch re-

Fossil Churches

lates that geologists have recently discovered fossils of tropical fruits in the coal of arctic Spitzbergen, a proof that what is now a frigid land, was once radiant with tropical plants and flowers. So the church forms that almost freeze us in some cold churches, were once the warm expression of spiritual life. We need, also, to beware lest our secret prayers become fossil flowers with no fragrant incense of real gratitude and devotion.

. . .

Look ye out among you seven men (Acts 6: 3). Whom they set before the apostles. Hitherto the only officers in the Church had been apostles. They did not monopolize preaching. All disciples of Christ had "gone everywh preaching the Word." There is nothing in the Bible to cuse any disciple from giving, when there is opportunity, s testimony as he is able to give. Two of those first deac appointed, Stephen and Philip, were lay evangelists, Moodys of their time. They did not, like too many layn to-day, think they had done their whole duty when they h administered the church finances. Philip had a great revi in Samaria. Four of his daughters also "prophesied," that they told the Gospel story as missionary women do to-d It will be a timely fact to consider in connection with t lesson, that the Methodist Episcopal Church has just mitted laymen, including women, to an equal part with t preachers in the government of the church. Whatever m be thought of this act, few will question that we ought have more lay households like Philip's in our churches.

. . .

Stephen, a man full of faith and of the Holy Spirit. He we have the secret of Stephen's glorious history. The spi of God gave him courage to prea Christ to his crucifiers. When th arrested him, that Spirit gave him breadth of view that enabled him see and show that God's plan w not merely to deliver the Jews from oppression, but to sa the world from sin. Arrested for so preaching, he made his trial the first great missionary speech of the Christi Church. He showed that Abraham was brought out of idolatrous heathen home, and that the Jews should send t Gospel to such homes all over the world. The Spirit Christ shone through his face, as on the Mount of Transfig ration, and those who were eager to answer his words we silent at this unanswerable outshining of his life. "All th were in the Council, steadfastly lool ing upon him, beheld his face as had been the face of an angel." H life spoke more persuasively than h lips, as it will in the case of every spiri filled life. Saying, doing, being, th greatest of all is BEING CHRISTLIK

The Secret of Stephen's Beauty and Boldness

Stephen's shining face reminds u of the story of a brakeman on a train who hung up his lantern at one en of his car. "Keep your lantern b you," said the conductor; "if anythin should happen you may be at one en of the car and your lantern at th other." Thereafter it was ever upo his arm. Those who hang up thei religion in the church, or leave it a the home altar, need to be reminde as they go to court, or camp, or cau cus, to business or to pleasure, "keep your lantern by you." Let your light shine in your life, especially when among the foes of Christ.

An infidel editor, housed in a country hotel in the same room with a Christian lawyer and another stranger, poured out his disbelief in Christianity and his contempt for its doctrines, endeavoring to draw out the lawyer, who made but brief replies. At length the lawyer said it was time to retire, and withdrawing quietly to his own bed, he knelt in silent prayer. An instant hush fell on the scene. As Stephen's life shining out in his face was more impressive than his argument, so this simple act of courageous faithfulness silenced for that night, perhaps forever, the infidel's attack.

Stephen's dauntless courage calls up illustratively the recent experiments of Professor Lombard, of Ann Arbor, to prove that the soul is in the backbone. A frog's brain was removed, and an hour later the body was touched with acetic acid, whereupon the frog kicked fiercely to brush it away, as it did again after twenty-four hours. These motions the professor calls "reason movements." Whether they prove that the soul is all in the backbone or not, they put new and striking emphasis on moral "backbone," as one of the noblest elements of the soul.

"Show your colors" is the proverb of courage. One of our Sunday School boys in Dover, having risen in meeting one evening to show he had decided to become a Christian, was met the next day as he entered the high school yard by a group of boys that had planned to tease him out of his new purpose. "So you've become a Christian, eh?" said one of them with a sneer. "Yes, boys, and I 'm not ashamed of it," was the reply, spoken without blinking or hesitation. The battle was won in a single shot, and no more sneers were spoken. What Harvard expects from those who wear its colors, expresses also what it is to show our colors as Christians:

Farewell be thy destinies onward and bright!
To thy children the lesson still give,
With freedom to think, and with patience to bear,
And for right ever bravely to live.
Let not moss-covered error moor thee at its side,
As the world on truth's current glides by;
Be the herald of light, and the bearer of love,
Till the stock of the Puritans die.

He shall be like a tree. Stephen reminds us of that rugged tree, the Monterey cypress, that grows in Southern California on a wild, rocky coast, with frowning bluffs. It is the only tree that is able to grow in such a place, and is said to be found nowhere else. So grew the prophets and apostles and teachers of the days of bigotry, their roots taking hold on God, growing in spite of the storms of persecution. Let us learn the secret of their rugged courage and dare to stand for God and man where it is hard to stand.

Our Relief Work and its Results

HOW SHENSI WAS SUCCORED!

Helping the Starving Crowds

FRANCIS H. NICHOLS

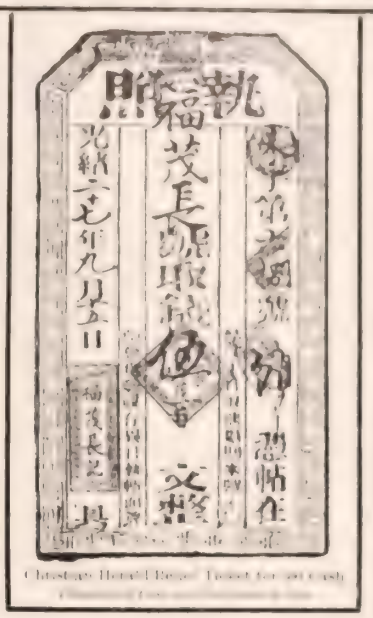
IN his fifth letter from the Chinese famine field, Mr. Francis H. Nichols, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Commissioner, gives a graphic account of our Famine Relief work at Sian, the capital of Shensi:

SIAN, PROVINCE OF SHENSI, Nov. 26, 1901.

Shensi is desolate. More than **two and one-half millions** of men, women and children, thirty per cent of the population of the entire province have died of hunger or the diseases which followed it. In the centres of distress, the survivors have sold everything, from the roofs of their houses to their children, in order to buy food. Although just now there is a rift in the famine cloud, and the first harvest in three years has been gathered, many fields are still withered and a great many of the tillers of the soil are sheltered.

Shensi is the oldest province in China. To apply the superlative of age to anything in this empire is to refer to a period in the sunrise of time. Ask any Chinaman when the history of Shensi began, and he will reply, "Soon after the world was made." The principal city of Shensi is Sian, capital of the province. Before the famine began, the population of Sian was estimated at three quarters of a million. No one who visits it can fail to be impressed with its importance as a business centre. It is the terminus of the caravan route from Peking on the north, and Hankow on the south. Besides several banks it has many large shops, where all sorts of merchandise are sold. Among their stocks can be found a fairly large assortment of foreign goods, two of the principal staples being American cotton goods and kerosene oil.

The province of Shensi is divided into seventy-two counties or "Shens." Their combined population was 8,750,000. Shensi is isolated. It has to depend for what it eats entirely upon its own fields. It is impossible to bring enough food from without to the people of the province to feed them. But Shensi is, as a rule, a productive province, and in ordinarily good seasons there is enough and to spare for every one. On the sides of the Shensi Mountains, it is hard to find a square foot from base to summit which is not covered with terraces under cultivation. The chief article of food is wheat, and by a system of fertilizing, the land is made to yield three crops of it every year. Millet and buck-wheat are also products of the terraces, and in the bottom lands of the rivers some rice is raised. From the autumn of 1898 until June, 1901, no rain fell in sixty-three of the seventy-two counties. The spring of 1900 marked the beginning of the famine. For the first year its full rigor was not felt; but as season after season went by, and still no rain, the universal suffering began. To buy food, the farmers first sold the scanty furniture of their homes, then their horses, mules and cows, the thatched roofs of their homes, and lastly, their children. Some men, who had a little money, emigrated to other provinces. Some starved in their villages and more flocked into Sian and the larger towns, and died there. The horror of the famine continued until its culmination was reached in March and April, 1901. Chinese statistics show that the ratio of deaths to the entire population was almost one in three. Out of a population of eight and three quarter millions, more than two and one-half millions perished. Although death followed in the wake of the famine from its beginning, by far the greatest mortality was nearly all during the twelve months which ended with the spring of 1901. The country was practically uninhabited. The cities were crowded with thousands of starving refugees crying for food. Fearing



Christian Herald Relief Ticket for 40 Cash

FAMINE-VICTIMS LIVING IN CLIFF CAVES, OUTSIDE SIAN

tried to maintain life. [illegible] a way of taking the leaves at night to a mill of clay and using it. They [illegible] old roots and make a sort of soup of them. They eat the bark and twigs of trees. It is impossible to enter Sian from any direction without passing some of these cave-dwellers, such poverty as the horrors through which Shensi has passed. Most of the caves are now deserted. Dozens and scores have lived in them, are dead. In some cases, even some of the cave-dwellers [illegible] We were driven from our village by hunger [illegible] on."

Food in Sian rose to prices that would have been impossible for the poor, even in prosperous times. A bushel of wheat went from one to two taels. Bread, which usually sold for twelve cash a pound, was obtainable only for two cash a pound. Fuel, cooking and other necessaries of life became unobtainable except by the rich. The climax was reached when human flesh began to be an article of diet. It was made into a sort of horrible meat-ball, and sold for eighty cash a pound (about four cents). Two men who dealt in it in the streets of Sian, were beheaded, and the sale of human flesh openly was stopped; but there is no question that, secretly, the dead bodies of hundreds of famine victims furnished food for the survivors.

As a direct result of the famine, a contagious disease, which seemed, from its symptoms, to be a combination of dysentery and typhus fever, broke out in Sian last February, and added to the horror. Last March the death average was 700 a day. Thirteen thousand perished in the western suburb. An eye-witness told me that as late as last July he counted sixty corpses in a walk of half a mile through the city. In all, about 50,000 perished from famine and disease in the city of Sian. The dead were buried in a plain about three miles from the city. The graves consisted of long, shallow ditches, which were leveled over as soon as they were filled, so that one can walk over it today without ever suspecting that he is passing through a graveyard. This is in accordance with the Chinese idea that it is every man's duty to assist in forgetting a horrible thing.

In the country towns and smaller cities of Shensi, the scenes in Sian were re-enacted. Whole families of refugees perished together. The bark was stripped from trees and [illegible] The flesh of dogs and cats was a [illegible] commodity, and it was in the once fertile fields of Shensi that children were bought and sold. The selling of boys and girls is, perhaps, the saddest feature of a Chinese famine. Chinese fathers and mothers care far less for their daughters than for their sons, and an infamous traffic in poor girls goes on continuously, whenever and wherever there is a shortage of crops and a prevalence of hard times. It is a regular business, the headquarters of which are in Shanghai and Hong-Kong. The trade is not confined entirely to China, but its victims can be found in America and Europe as well. But with boys it is different. The popular sentiment regarding them is voiced in the teaching of Mencius, that "the greatest crime a man can commit is to leave no son to worship at the ancestral altar." This feeling, deep-rooted in the Chinese mind, makes a man feel that if he has no son he must adopt one in order to maintain his position as a respectable member of the community. But the same motive makes a father equally reluctant

CONTINUED ON PAGE 140

DESTITUTE GATHERING AT THE SIDE GATES OF SIAN

GOVERNOR LI SHAO-FEN AND HIS SONS

A FAMINE CROWD WITHIN THE [illegible] GATES

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE, D.D., Editor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Registered cash remittances

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

The Story of Shensi

IT is an appalling story of widespread suffering and misery which Mr. Nichols, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Commissioner in China, sends us from Shensi in his letter, which appears elsewhere in this issue. Two and a half millions of human beings already dead—approximately one-third of the population of the province—and a countless multitude left destitute and helpless, is the ghastly sequel to the long famine which has held China's oldest State in its grasp. Arriving at a critical time, when local and State aid were utterly exhausted, the gifts of the contributors to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Fund have been the means of relieving much suffering and of saving thousands of lives. The Fund and its work have done more to open up Shensi to Gospel influences than a score of embassies, or than twenty years of effort by ordinary methods. It has brought the people and the officials face to face with the simplest interpretation of applied Christianity, and has given them a new view of those whom a year ago they would have stigmatized as "foreign devils." Never again, let us hope, will Shensi, or any other section of China where famine relief has been sent, regard the missionaries and their helpers as other than the real friends of the Chinese people. They will always remember the men who came to them, in Jesus' name, with hands full of help, and with the message of love and succor upon their lips.

What is to be done with the tens of thousands of fatherless and motherless little ones of Shensi, is now the immediate problem that confronts the Christian world. Their fate hangs in the balance, but it will not be long undecided. Already the priests are reaching out for them as proselytes. The vile traffic in children, who are sold like cattle, will soon settle the future of many more. Herein, surely, lies a magnificent opportunity for Christian service. Let each of us take it to heart, and consider seriously whether the voice of duty does not call us to do something for these little ones, thousands of whom are even now standing at the "parting of the ways."

The Saloon as a Social Centre

IN the recent widely-quoted discussion between Bishop Potter and Dr. Rainsford, both these well-known clergymen were unfortunate in their lack of condemnation of the saloon, while Dr. Rainsford seemed almost to endorse it. If he was correctly reported, he also commented without intelligence or sympathy, on the excellent work for humanity of the Women's Christian Temperance Union. This able and patriotic organization may well let its work speak for it, and it needs no encomium or defense here. But when a New York clergyman speaks cordially of the saloon, he forgets the dark side which it presents in the records of our criminal courts, and the black shadow it casts, enveloping broken homes, ruined lives, and blighted hopes.

The saloon is gilded and bright, its doors stand widely open to all comers, but it leads many a man to the shattering of ideals, the degradation of morals, and the wreck of his career. The road is easily traced from the saloon, with its open door, to the penitentiary, with its grim walls and locked portals.

Ask the women on the East Side of New York, and they will not be slow to tell their opinion. What becomes of the children's Sunday dinner, of their new shoes, of the needed coal and wood, of the oil for the lamp, of the comforts which the invalid should enjoy? The saloon-keeper knows. When I was a child, I read a little story, entitled "The Fool's Pence," and it pointed the moral of warmth, light, luxury, in the home of the rumseller, and chill, gloom, and nakedness in that of his patron. In the name of Christ, in the interest of our brother and sister, it behooves us not to excuse the saloon.

But, how are we to fight it? Surely not by words alone. The social nature of man craves satisfaction, and the church has been slow to recognize this, in our crowded cities. More institutional churches, with their provision for the wants of the masses; more beneficent settlements, where young people may find attractive places to spend their evenings; more temperance restaurants, with reading-rooms, hot coffee, and nutritious food at cost prices; more Gospel missions, more cheap, yet comfortable, lodging houses, must spring up on every side, so that the man, married or single, who is lonely or tired may not drift into the saloon for lack of a safer place. It is noteworthy that the saloon does not tempt women, though women are among its victims and chief sufferers, wounded through the disasters that come to the men they love.

Sermon Reading vs. Church Going

"IS it the intention of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD in publishing sermons, to relieve able-bodied church members of the trouble of going out to the public preaching of the Gospel on the Sabbath Day? Certain members of the church claim that it is not necessary to go to church when they can read sermons at home, and in fact have not been to church for years."

The above is the type of frequent letters arriving in our editorial rooms, and once for all we make answer:

Many excuses are offered in these days for non-attendance on public worship. In fact all who have been accustomed in early life to attend church, feel that some good excuse must be given for neglecting the house of God. Among the most recent apologies given seems to be these two:

1st. Dislike to a preacher reading his sermons. Preachers do not preach who read. It is said by these non-attendants, we can read sermons at home that suit us as well, and often better than those we hear from the pulpit. Granted, but what of the influence exerted in neglecting divine worship? What of the parental example set before children? Even if the sermons be read are strong, is it not better to listen to them, than break down the sanctuary and the Lord's day by an abandonment of these divine and hallowed services? What would our land become if all were to neglect the house of God, upon the hollow pretence that the sermon read by the preacher was not preaching? Therefore, close up your churches and give the day over to home reading. Rev. Dr. Curtis of Rockford, Ill., was one of the best pulpiteers in the West, but read closely his sermons. He was invited to preach at Argyle, a Scotch settlement about twelve miles distant. He was told of the great dislike of Scotchmen to "paper sermons in the pulpit," and regretted that he had consented to preach. Meeting an old elder on Sabbath morning, the Doctor was asked about his method of preaching, and he said: "Well, Mr. Howie, I read my sermons, and I am sorry I have to afflict you with such." The old elder straightened up and said, "Hoot man, it's better to stand up and read sense than to stand up and talk nonsense; if the sermon's gude it's a wi' want." Sensible, for if many extempore sermons were printed as delivered and read over by the preachers they never would be repeated. But the other reason is, we prefer to stay at home and read good sermons. When we can have such good sermon productions at home, why face the inclement weather, or sit in an ill-ventilated church, or be subjected to everlasting duns for money to support missions and enterprises that should support themselves?

Church pews are expensive. The working man can for a nickel read the very choicest sermons, freighted with the finest rhetoric, and poetic power, and spiritual enaction at home. Then why were these sermons printed in family papers if not to be read at home? Therefore, we prefer to quietly sit with our own family and hold a service at home.

We hazard nothing in saying boldly and frankly, that the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD are few who use this apology for neglecting the worship of the Christian sanctuary. There are thousands who by sickness or chronic invalidism need these printed sermons, and whose only hope of keeping abreast of popular pulpit themes is the printed sermons. There are thousands also of our deaf and dumb whose enjoyment of sacred truth cannot come by hearing a living preacher in the pulpit, but rejoice in reading sermons. Perhaps the Christian disciple who excuses his neglect from God's house upon the ground that he reads his sermons on Sunday at home, has an abundance of other Sunday literature not so likely to aid in building up spiritual character. The plea to read sermons at home rather than attend divine services may leave behind it a deeper love for the newspaper and the novel and some little dissatisfaction with church and the pulpit. Then we answer all our complaining pastors, who are grieved c so many male members remaining at home to read mons—pulpit efforts so strong, spicy and spiritual, t none of your members will prefer to be absent and l even one of your discourses! Perhaps some good p toral visitation would remedy this whole matter, and sermon in the newspaper would no longer be a rock offence to preachers who murmur over male absent from the service; nor would the family think they co afford to lose one sermon from the pulpit.

Uplifting the Masses

IN the distribution of great wealth from the hands such financial princes as our Carnegies and Roc fellers and Pearsons, it is self-evident that their colos fortunes are regarded as a trust to be administer wisely for the commonweal. The only question is h far will colleges and libraries go to uplift the masses, steeped in poverty as to be unable to utilize these stitutions. Ought there not to be some other forms administration of these colossal fortunes besides, ameliorate and assuage the conditions of all t creatures of toil who are practically the creators these fortunes? The friction between capital and lab is less to-day than it was twenty years ago, but it w not be silenced, so long as labor feels it is not receivi its just need of help in wages, but is actually toiling build up great institutions for more highly favore beings than themselves.

Free Lessons in Shorthand

THE fourth lesson in shorthand will appear ne week. The first lesson appeared January 8, th second, January 22, and the third, February The lessons in this course will appear in the columns c THE CHRISTIAN HERALD regularly every other week New subscribers who wish to take the Shorthan Course, and old subscribers who deferred beginning th course, or have mislaid their copies, can be accommo dated **free of charge** with a reprint of Lessons 1, 2 an 3 on application to this office.

. . .

You will confer a great favor on many a young ma and many a young woman, on pastors, Sunday Schoo teachers and Superintendents by directing their atten tion to our Shorthand Course. They will thank you fo having brought to their notice this exceptional opportu nity for greater usefulness and increased earning ca pacity. There are men and women all over this country now occupying confidential positions and enjoying high salaries, who, but for a knowledge of shorthand, might never have advanced beyond an ordinary clerkship.

. . .

Three Special Propositions

If you would like to take the Shorthand Course, but find it difficult to pay a year's subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, you may accept any one of the following three propositions:

1st. Send fifty cents for only those issues of "The Christian Herald" which will contain the Shorthand Course.

2d. Get one new subscriber to "The Christian Herald" at $1.50, and receive for yourself, free, all the numbers containing the Shorthand Course, as they appear.

3d. Send your subscription for "The Christian Herald" for one year, payable at the rate of twenty-five cents every two months.

We make these special propositions in order that as many as possible may be enabled to avail themselves of this exceptional opportunity for acquiring a practical knowledge of Pitman's Phonography, the best system of shorthand ever devised. Thousands have already been successfully started, and extend to you a very hearty welcome to join them.

The Pictures Well Worth Framing

Mrs. M. E. W., Grand Rapids, Mich., writes: "Accept my thanks for the Art 'Folio. All the recipients thereof seem to be of one mind regarding it, the pictures are fine, either for framing or to keep in a portfolio."

THE BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

A Destructive Explosion

SEARCHING inquiry is being made by the authorities to ascertain who is responsible for the appalling disaster which occurred in New York on January 27. Shortly after noon on that day, an explosion occurred in the subway, that is being cut for the rapid transit line, by which at least five persons were killed, hundreds of others seriously injured, and damage estimated at half a million dollars was done to property in the neighborhood. The scene of the explosion was at Forty-first street near Park avenue. A shanty had been erected there for the storage of the nitro-gelatine used in blasting the rock in the tunnel. So far as can be learned now, the disaster was due to the fall of a candle which was insecurely fixed on the wall of the shanty. It ignited a pile of paper which had covered some cartridges, and, before it could be put out, reached some of the fuses, which were lying near, and these exploded all the nitro-gelatine in the shed. There was a vibration like an earthquake, vast quantities of debris were flung high into the air, and all the houses for several blocks around were shaken. Huge beams, derricks, paving stones and fragments of rock were sent flying in all directions. So severe was the shock, that scarcely a pane of glass was left in any of the windows of the buildings in the neighborhood. Murray Hill Hotel, on the corner of Forty-first street, suffered more than any other. Its entire front was wrecked, its portico was swept away and all the windows were broken. Within, it was a scene of desolation, ceilings and chandeliers had fallen, one guest was killed as he lay in bed, by the debris falling upon him, and another man was killed in the basement. Firemen and police were quickly on the scene, and ambulances were called from the hospitals to take away the wounded. Those were chiefly persons in the hotel or were passing by, who were cut by fragments of glass or hurt by the falling debris. One of these was a schoolboy, who died on the way to the hospital. Another sad death was that of an engineer named Tubbs, who ran to the shanty when the fire first appeared, and in spite of a warning shouted to him that a frightful explosion was coming, tried to stamp out the fire. The hero's body was found afterwards, terribly mutilated. The questions now being investigated are, whether there was more of the explosive stored in the shanty than the law permits, and whether due precaution was taken to avoid the risk of its being prematurely set off. It seems extraordinary to an outsider, that in a building in which such a dangerous explosive was stored, a candle should have been placed where it could fall on paper. Though the apostolic warning in spiritual matters is often forgotten, men who handle dangerous compounds are usually careful to remember it.

Behold how great a matter a little fire kindleth.—James 3:5.

SCENES IN THE SUBWAY, NEW YORK, AFTER THE RECENT EXPLOSION OF NITRO-GELATINE

Devotion of Two Nurses

A beautiful act of devotion to duty is told of two nurses at Staten Island, N. Y. They were sent from North Brother Island on January 28, to nurse a girl who was ill with small-pox. She had been quarantined in a tent on the side of a hill. There the two nurses remained with her, attending to her wants; no one being have endured during his life and ministry on earth from contact with the sin and pollution of the world that he came to save.

For such a High Priest became us, who is holy, harmless, undefiled, separate from sinners, and made higher than the heavens (Hebrew 7:26).

A Pre-historic Loaf

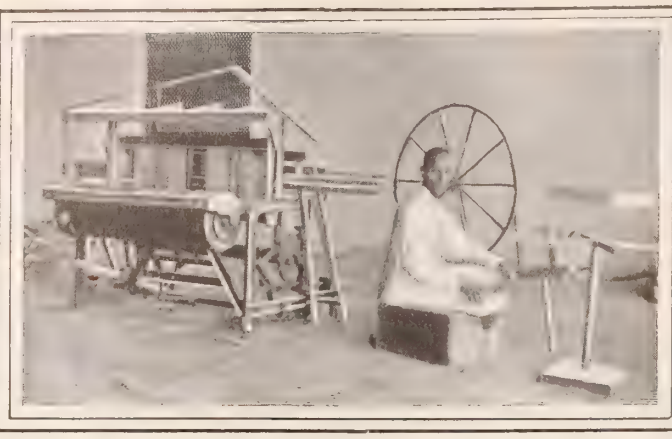
An interesting addition has recently been made to the treasures in the Archæological Museum of Arizona. It is a loaf of bread, which explorers have found in a cave-dwelling in the mountains of Central Arizona. The loaf is undeniably bread, and without a doubt is of great age. It was found embedded in the ashes wherein it was baked, probably hundreds or perhaps thousands of years ago. It had very plainly been wrapped in a cloth or mat, and the marks of the fibre of the cloth are visible in the dark, brick-like mass. Scholars are of the opinion that the bread was made of mesquite beans, roughly ground in metates by the aboriginal housewives of centuries ago. With it was found a store of ancient sacrificial implements, stone axes and arrowheads. The loaf has been sterilized by the curator of the museum, and has been sealed within a glass jar. It is believed that some sudden calamity, like that which overwhelmed Pompeii, caused the death or flight of the cave-dwellers, at some unknown time. The discovery of this loaf, which was baked but never eaten, tends to confirm that belief. They left no record, and we can but guess at the nature of the calamity, but the fact of the suddenness of it, as indicated by various signs, especially by this of their leaving food that had already been prepared, is evident. It is a tragic and impressive sign

The Cost of a Word

BRIEF NOTES

THE CARPENTRY DEPARTMENT

LEARNING WEAVING AT THE M. E. MISSION AT NADIAD



THE WOOD-SAWING SHOP

THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT THANKS OUR READERS

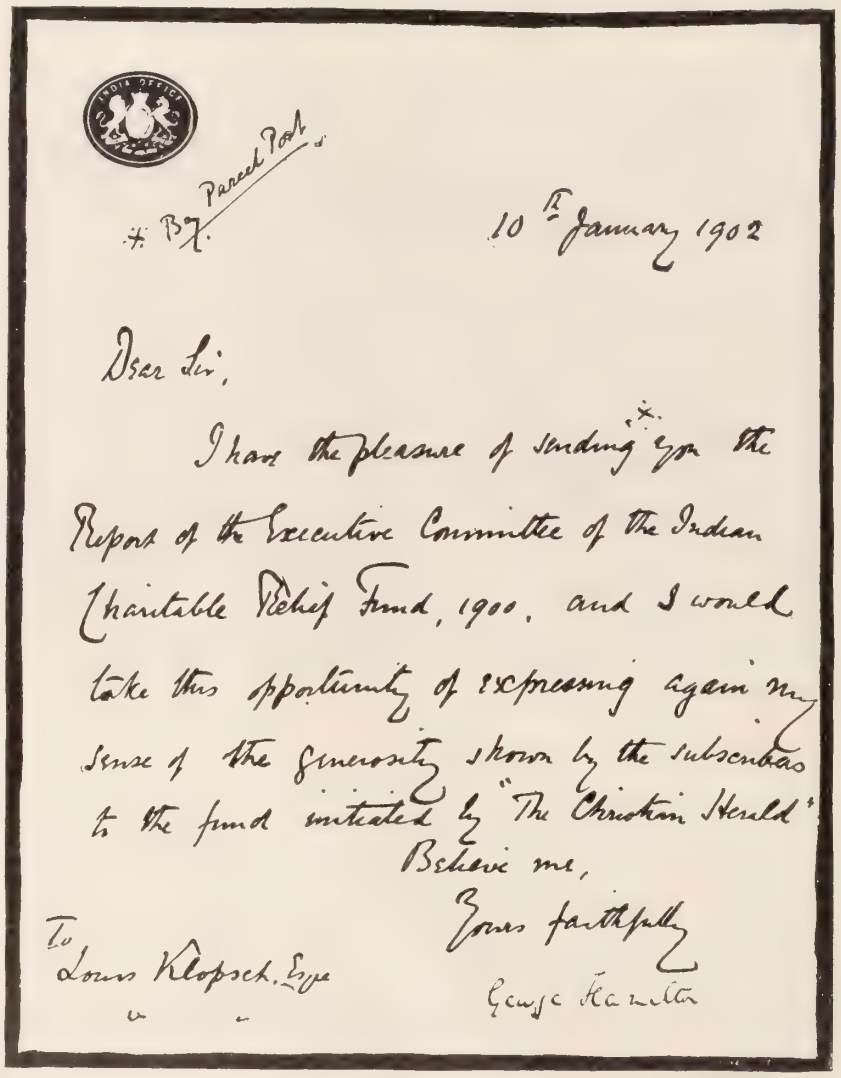
A Letter of Appreciation from Lord George Hamilton, Acknowledging their Generosity to the Famine-Stricken People of India

FROM the British Government comes a communication that concerns the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. It is a letter, reproduced on this page, from the member of the Marquis of Salisbury's Cabinet, who is in charge of the affairs of India—Lord George Hamilton. As will be seen, it is an expression of the Government's appreciation of the generosity of our readers to the suffering people of India in their time of trouble. It is well-merited, for never before in the history of the world have the readers of a religious journal combined to render so magnificent a service to a famine-stricken nation. There is not a doubt that thousands of persons are living happily to-day, who would have perished miserably of starvation if our readers had not contributed the money which enabled the missionaries to feed the hungry multitudes. Those funds and the shipload of grain, which were sent to the afflicted people, were a conspicuous proof that the spirit of Christ, who had compassion on the multitude when he saw that they had nothing to eat, is active in his church to-day. It was distinctively a Christian gift, offered in Christ's name, given for his sake and for love of him, manifested as he directed that such love should be, in caring for the poor and suffering. Reaching the people, too, as it did, through the self-denying missionaries who had been preaching the Gospel to them, it was an object lesson taught in unmistakable terms of the practical helpfulness of the Christian faith. As the people who witnessed Elijah's test on Carmel declared, "the God who answereth by fire let him be God," so the people of India might say, in view of the indifference of the idols they had been worshiping: "The God who answered by the food given by his people, let him be our God."

LORD GEORGE HAMILTON

The Report to which Lord George Hamilton refers contains the following notice of the benefaction of our readers:

Interest in the work [of famine relief] seems first to have been excited by the Marathi Mission of the American Board in Western India, who, in November, 1899, telegraphed to Dr. Klopsch, the proprieter of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, asking his aid. He made the appeal known in his paper, and arranged for the formation of a Missionary Committee in Bombay, over which the Rev. E. S. Hume at first presided, his place being taken, when ill-health forced him to leave India, by his brother, Rev. R. A. Hume, D.D. Besides money, this Committee also received from THE CHRISTIAN HERALD a cargo of about five thousand tons of maize, which arrived in Bombay late in June, and was welcomed by the Committee, and by representatives of the Government of Bombay, and of various sections of the community. The grain was itself worth 375,000 rupees ($125,000) and the cost of its transport nearly 125,000 rupees ($42,000), was paid by the Government of the United States. . . . Early in May Dr. Klopsch himself visited India and spent three weeks in travelling through some of the affected districts. He then arranged for the distribution of 100,000 blankets at the beginning of the rainy season, and undertook to supply through THE CHRISTIAN HERALD the means of support of at least five thousand orphan children for one year, at the rate of forty-five rupees ($15) each.



FACSIMILE OF LETTER FROM THE RT. HON. SECRETARY FOR INDIA

As our readers are aware, this pledge through their liberality, has now been extended to three years at least. It is the most hopeful of all missionary efforts. The children now being taught the doctrines of the Gospel will become a great army of messengers to spread the knowledge of Christianity throughout India. The children who are being supported by our readers, are doing well and are displaying excellent dispositions, and are making good progress in their studies. No less than one hundred and seven institutions comprise CHRISTIAN HERALD children among their inmates. Great care has been taken that every orphan is placed in an institution belonging to the denomination indicated by the person who is supporting the child. Wherever it has been possible, a photograph of the child has been sent from India to the foster parents, and in all cases they have been put in communication with the missionaries who have charge of the child. The work of making these arrangements has been enormous, but the results promise abundant compensation. These five thousand children, growing up under missionary care, will go forth in a few years, carrying into the villages and towns of India Christian principles which will make them living epistles known and read of all men.

Such letters as the following, from Miss A. A. Brown, of the Presbyterian Mission at Kolhapur, who is one of many giving like testimony, are very gratifying, not only to the Christian philanthropists who are supporting the children, but to us who have been the medium of communication. Miss Brown, referring to one orphan, about whom inquiries were ma writes: "The orphan was a heathen wh admitted, but is now a Christian, wh is a joy to us all. The children are doing well. The boys are learning trad and we have now a flock of sheep whi they tend, and these will supply us w wool for more CHRISTIAN HERALD bla ets. All our children are in good heal and are praying daily for the kind frien in America who supply them with cloth food and shelter."

It is gratifying to learn, too, that vario industries are being taught in the insti tions in which the children are place The accompanying pictures show t industrial departments of the Methodi Episcopal Orphanage, at Nadiad, und the charge of Rev. George W. Par Still more extensive are the industri branches of the school of the Americ Board, at Ahmednagar, conducted by D Hume, and at Sirur, by Rev. R. Winsc and in schools and orphanages of oth denominations. The boys are taug shoemaking, blacksmith's work, carpe tering, printing and other trades, whi the girls are instructed in sewing an other useful arts, which will make the more efficient in their duties as wives an mothers This teaching will have a ver beneficial effect in removing the childre from the ranks of agricultural laborer which are greatly over-crowded. The will no longer be wholly dependent on th product of the soil, which is liable to fa them in any year, through the whole o partial absence of the monsoon.

One of the most interesting and beauti ful instances of the value of Christia teaching comes to us from Rev. Willian Ramsey, of Chandur, in the Berar district It shows how instinctively the Gospel, en tering the hearts of new converts, devel ops the grace of giving, so that the very poorest claim a share in the delight o ministering to others who are in greate need. Mr. Ramsey sends a money orde for six dollars, which were contributed by the natives at his mission for the relief of famine sufferers in China. "They are men," Mr. Ramsey says, "whose average earnings are only six cents a day, so you will see that they have done nobly. Almost all of them were themselves rescued in the famine, by the liberality of your readers, and would, in all probability, have lost their lives but for the timely help thus rendered to them in their extremity. They know by bitter experience what it means to suffer the pangs of hunger, and can therefore feel for the people in China who are now so afflicted. This is their first attempt at special united giving and we pray God to bless it to them as well as to those to whom you send it. I need not tell you that the money was not all given at one time. To people so poor that would have been impossible. My wife and I desire at the same time to express our thanks for the help given us during the famine and also for the life and brightness THE CHRISTIAN HERALD brings into our own home. We are the only white people in the station and are eighteen miles by road from our nearest neighbors of our own race, so we appreciate the paper perhaps more than those who live in civilized surroundings."

he Pleasant Surprises of Life

WE are far too ready to overlook the pleasant surprises of life. The disappointments, griefs and burdens make their deep impression, and we complain of them, and mention them mem with a sort of resigned expectation that the world is ale of tears at the best, and that none of us can es- e our portion of the gloom which enfolds humanity. t, for us all, light springs up anew every morning, d, when sunset comes, the sky is radiant with the numerable pangs of eve," and after that God's stars umine the great vault of heaven. As in the natural, in the moral world, there is constant change and riety, and few of us have nothing but misery. Indeed, sery is an extreme state of wretchedness which can er befall anyone who, however dark his lot, is living the will of God. To not merely accept the Divine l, but to hold one's self ever ready to subordinate 's life, and all one's hopes, wishes and aims, to the l of the Lord, is to be shielded against every possible appiness, and to walk upright and serene amid a ousand sneers of the Evil one.

Joy and mirth may be and are ours, if we are true ristians. Think how many- ased our daily joy may be. There the little lift over a hard place at you did not dare to anticipate; re is the good report from the d at school; there are the friends m whom you have not heard for nths, who send you pleasant etings. Somebody in the family s been ill and suffering; there is onderful and gratifying improve- nt; somebody has not had a sition, and a business opening ses; somebody has been at feud th another, and peace is restored. each case there is occasion for anksgiving to the Lord who or- ins every incident of our lot, and ows the end from the beginning, l gives us evermore, for our glad aring, the "garment of praise for spirit of heaviness."

ow firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
s laid for your faith in his excellent word."

Do we search that Word daily for ascriptions of gratitude we love render? The psalms fairly scin- ate, as gems that catch the sun- am, with the overflowing gladness the warrior-king who wrote them. "I will sing a new song unto thee, Lord." "I will extol thee, my d, O King, and I will bless thy me for ever and ever." "O clap ur hands all ye people. Shout to God with the voice of triumph." A woman, disposed by tempera- nt to clothe herself in sackcloth, d sit amid the ashes of defeated deavors, was induced by her end of a summer make-up, to p a praise-book. She took a le blank book, and every day pied into its pages three or four xts from the Bible, containing rds of thankfulness. Little by tle her mood changed for the bet- , and over her weary soul there ated sweet-scented zephyrs from the uplands of God. r some of us there might be equal help and elevation we would set our hands to such a task, and pray as did so that the blessed messages might be borne into r inner lives.

rowing Old Graciously

That anybody should resent the advance of years, ile exempt from the infirmities they bring, is very olish because so futile. The one foe who gains every ttle, the one friend who never forsakes us in weal or oe, is Time. Advancing age has its charms and com- nsations, in wealth of rich experience, in stores of owledge, and in the love and devotion of life-long iends, yet there are men and women who do not grow old graciously. Querulous in manner, often over-sensitive and on the watch for slights, disposed to be wet-blankets on the general cheer, some old people are dreaded by their juniors, and are a burden to themselves. So imperceptibly we slip from one part of life to another that it is possible to keep the summer warmth of a young heart under the wintry white of snowy locks. The person is fortunate who may write "young," not "old," after every happy birthday. One of these days, the old will drop their masks and be young again and for ever in the Father's house. Why not be gracious now?

Second Childhood.

To some old people, when the heat and burden of life's day has passed, there comes an interval of quietness, which is known as second childhood. It is not precisely like the first childhood, except in its dependence; but it has something of the child's immunity from toil, and of the child's freedom from anxiety. It may be a blur over the memory, that makes vague and indistinct the happenings of the present, although the events of many years ago are clear and distinct. You recall Tennyson's poem "The Grandmother," do you not? If not, the first time you meet anywhere a volume of Tennyson, look up the ballad, and you will see an illustration of this commonplace experience, which is both true and touching.

Old people in their second childhood, have their restless fits, and their whims and caprices: some of them are unreasonable and hard to get on with. I knew a very old lady whose one great desire was to do the family washing, and Monday after Monday, in defiance of her grandchildren, she would roll up her sleeves, tuck up her petticoats, and begin the task she loved, though her strength soon gave out. Few younger people have the good sense to let old people alone, not to bother them, not to interfere with their innocent fads. The second-childhood should be made as tranquil and pleasant a time as possible.

"SO GLAD TO SEE YOU!"

With the coming home of pretty Gretchen and Philip, her young husband, the whole village will presently be stirred, but the first welcome must be given by her dear kinsfolk. Hans, her big brother-in-law, hastily leaves his work of weather-vaning, by the window at the head of the stair, and rushes down to give his cheery greeting. The mother, the sister, every one in the family, will hasten to let Gretchen and Philip know that their return brings real pleasure to the loving hearts at home. So, when one day there is a home-coming for us in the Father's house, I can fancy everyone hurrying to meet us; word by one and another carried through the golden streets, and the long-parted hastening to extend the cordial hand, and cry, "Welcome home, brother, sister; welcome home!"

Everyday Etiquette.—IV

"Not at Home"

FASHIONABLE people have fallen into the universal custom of having, or of having their servants say, Mrs. G. or Miss A. is not at home, when the lady for any reason does not wish to receive a friend. The fact that at the moment the lady in question is within hearing of the caller's voice, or in her room, occupied with her personal affairs, does not, in the accepted view, constitute an untruth, as these rules about this plan enable their acquaintances understand the formula to mean that they are not receiving their friends at this time.

A better, and certainly an unobjectionable plan for the Christian woman who cannot spare time to see a friend, is simply to let the person who opens the door say, "Mrs. —— is very sorry, but she is engaged this afternoon." No possible friend is ever annoyed or offended by this information. She simply leaves her card, and goes on her way, and she has made a call which must be in due time returned, precisely as if she had entered the house, and had a half-hour's conversation.

A card at any time represents a lady, and a card sent by mail to a friend on the day at home" is the same, for social purposes, as if the owner of it went to the house in person. Of card etiquette I will speak in another paper.

Where friends are in the daily habit of running sociably in and out of each other's houses, the information that one is engaged is sometimes resented, though it should not be. Let me drop a hint, that it is always better to be too formal, rather than to verge on extreme informality. Among the usages which cannot be defended is that informal familiarity prevalent in places where a caller, unannounced, appears at her friend's private bedroom door, or breaks in on the family at meals. Happily, this is not frequently done at present.

AUNT PRUDENCE PAYSON'S CATCH-ALL

—Many [illegible] Invite them in now and

HOW SHENSI WAS SUCCORED!

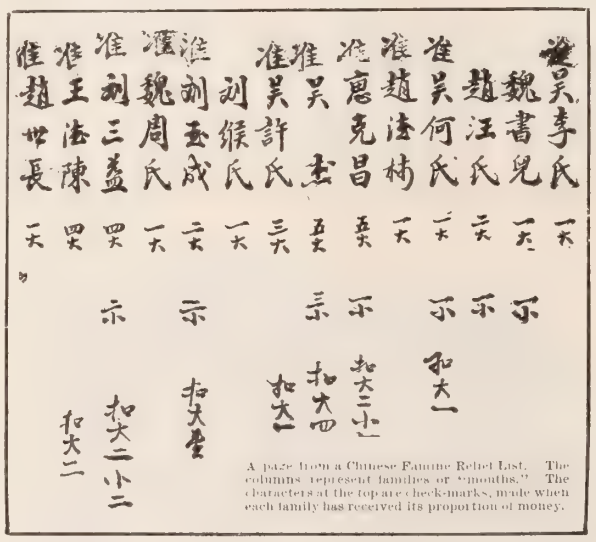
CONTINUED FROM PAGE 135

to part with his child. It is only in a time of the most dire need, when it is a means of saving life, that he will even listen to a proposition of the kind.

Famine furnishes the opportunity for a market in boys. Men go into the hunger-stricken district, and buy little boys on a wholesale speculation, to retail to sonless fathers in other parts of the country. They buy girls, too, like cattle, for a worse fate.

Such was the case in Shensi. The exact number that were sold will probably never be known, but there can be no question that in return for enough cash for a few days' food, thousands of little ones were separated from their parents forever.

Soon after the hunger cloud had settled down over Shensi, the Chinese officials organized measures for relief. Appeals for money were sent to all parts of the empire, and the response of conservative old China during the three years was 5,400,000 taels, or $3,780.000. Of this enormous amount 1,200,000 taels came from the imperial funds, and 3,000,000 taels from the Shensi provincial treasury. The methods of its distribution were very similar to those employed in the United States in times of need. Thirty-two soup kitchens were opened in Sian, where thousands of people received every morning a bowl of millet porridge. Lists of needy families in the various towns were prepared, and in proportion to the number in each, funds were placed at the disposal of the mandarins for distribution. The one defect in the Chinese administration was the dishonesty of the local officials, whose habitual tendency to "squeeze" did not stop at putting into their own coffers the few taels that were the only hope of their people. The stealing was to some extent lessened by the advent in Sian of the Emperor and his court in the fall of last year. The Empress-Dowager, so the story goes in Sian, appeared one day at a Cabinet meeting, holding in one hand fifty taels of silver and in the other two hundred copper cash. "This is a riddle," she said, "which I want you to answer." When the ministers were unable to do so, she explained that the silver represented what was given for famine relief, and the cash what the sufferers actually received. The Empress' "riddle" was the beginning of an investigation of the mandarins' methods, which resulted in three officials being beheaded.



A page from a Chinese Famine Relief List. The columns represent families or "mouths." The characters at the top are check-marks, made when each family has received its proportion of money.

A CHRISTIAN HERALD FAMINE RELIEF LIST—SHENSI

In the middle of May came the longed-for rain. It was sufficient to insure an autumn harvest, but that was still five months away. The end of the famine was in sight, but horrors were not yet abated. By this time the Chinese relief funds were exhausted. This was the state of affairs when Moir B. Duncan, M. A., of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Famine Relief Committee, arrived in Sian.

As a missionary of the British Baptist Missionary Society, Mr. Duncan had for ten years labored in Sian and left it only when forced to do so, at the beginning of the Boxer troubles. He is on terms of intimate friendship with the Chinese officials and possesses their confidence to a degree that is extremely exceptional for a foreigner anywhere in China. He entered heart and soul into the work of distributing THE CHRISTIAN HERALD fund and the credit of its successful administration belongs very largely to him. In this work he was ably assisted by Dr. J. A. Creasey Smith, of the British Baptist Missionary Society, and Mr. August Truedinger, of the China Inland Mission.

The only qualification for receiving CHRISTIAN HERALD aid was the need of the man, woman or child who asked for it. There were no distinctions of creed or politics. No one was asked whether he were Buddhist, Taoist, Confucian, or Christian. Among the thousands who received United States dollars translated into cash strings were some who only a year ago were shouting, "Kill the foreign devils." It was an object-lesson in Christian forgiveness such as Shensi had never seen before. The governor and the native relief committee did everything that could be done for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Fund. As an office and living quarters, they gave Mr. Duncan a building in the heart of the city. Chinese rules and precedents do not permit of the use of a public building by foreigners, so the native committee rented for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Commissioner an entire compound and paid for it out of their own funds. It consists of five comfortable brick buildings, built around a stone courtyard.

In accordance with the lists of the native committee, Shensi, in the neighborhood of Sian, was divided into districts. A Chinese famine list is a strange thing to Western eyes. It is a series of long columns of hieroglyphs, each representing a "mouth" in a family. According to the size and need of the families, the head of each was given a relief ticket. Duplicate copies of all the tickets were retained by Mr. Duncan as records of their disbursement. The heads of all the families in the district were then notified to assemble at a stated place on a certain day to receive the amount of their tickets.

The disbursing of money in small sums in China is a very different task from what it would be in the United States. The coins of the country are the small, centre-punctured "cash." Approximately, 2,000 cash are the equivalent of one American dollar, but their actual value varies in almost every county of China. In order, for instance, to give a man 500 "cash" in Lintoun, fifteen miles from the capital, a different number of coins are needed than in Sian. The cash are held together on long strings and a small amount of money weighs a great deal. To relieve the famine of a whole district meant the transportation across the country of thousands of pounds of copper. One hundred and twenty strings of cash (about $84), is a load for a cart drawn by two mules. When CHRISTIAN HERALD money was distributed in Lintoun fifty-one carts were necessary to carry the cash.

On the day of famine relief distribution in a neighboring district, a strange procession filed through one of the ancient gates of Sian. It consisted of a long line of mule carts, accompanied by a detachment of Chinese soldiers. At the head rode Mr. Duncan, and a member of the native relief committee. Progress across the Sian plain was slow; when the procession came to a river, it marched along the bank until a ford was found and then horses, carts and all plunged in; the bare-legged soldiers up to their knees in water and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD copper cash were well nigh swept out of the carts by the current. In lumbering over the roads the wheels of the carts sometimes sunk deep into mud holes.

At the place of distribution a Chinese official mounted an improvised rostrum and called for the holders of tickets to come forward. They did so, one by one; each in turn receiving the string of cash called for by the amount of his ticket. In some cases the process was varied by the substitution of bank notes for cash strings. Chinese bank notes are only brown pieces of paper containing the promise to pay of the private firm which issues them. The objection to their use in famine relief work was that the attempt to cash at one time such a large quantity as were given away at a distribution precipitated runs on the banks, which occasionally came near causing riots. Coming when they did, these strings of cash enabled the heads of the families who received them, not only to feed the "mouths," but in addition to buy seed for the autumn planting.

The last distribution of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Relief Funds to the destitute of Sian took place during my stay there. Through the various district magistrates of the city, famine sufferers were notified by the national relief committee to assemble on a certain morning at the Wu Yok Miao, the largest temple in Sian. Wu Yok Miao means literally "the five peaks," and is the place set apart for the worship of the five sacred mountains of the empire. At the front and rear of the temple are large courtyards separated by gates, each guarded by huge idols.

When we alighted from our carts at the door of the old Wu Yok Miao, three thousand men, women and children were squatted on the ground, in the Chinese attitude of supplication. No further proof than their appearance was needed to convince any one that they were sufferers from hunger of the severest kind. Their faces were thin and drawn. Some of the eyes that looked at us as we entered, were wild and staring.

Leading up to the temple platform, an aisle had to be cleared through the crowd by a squad of Chinese soldiers and mandarins' servants, armed with broad swords and long bamboo poles. Between the two idols at the temple gateway sat several mandarins and members of the native relief committee. As with Mr. Duncan, I passed up the aisle to the temple steps, the multitude bent forward and touched their foreheads to the ground in salutation. A mandarin's secretary appeared carrying huge bundles of brown paper bank notes. They were in denominations of 500 and 1,000 cash, being the equivalent altogether of about $875.

The side entrances of the gateway were opened, and the soldiers began to drive the crowd into the rear courtyard. This was accomplished in Chinese fashion, only with much shouting and jostling, and many whacks with the bamboo poles. The side doors of the temple were opened, and through them a continuous stream of the hungry was permitted to pass in single file for three hours. At one entrance, Mr. Duncan and Mr. Truedinger, and at the other, Mr. Middleton, of the China Inland Mission, and myself, handed out bank notes. To boys, and the stronger looking men, we gave 500 cash. To women and old men, we gave the equivalent in brown paper notes, of from 1,000 to 2,500 cash. As they filed past us, in the hurry of receiving it, there was little time for the effusive Chinese thanks they tried to give. In the narrow space between my table and the line of soldiers, old men would attempt a silent *kowtow* in a way that was pathetic. Not being Christians, of course, they didn't say "God bless the Americans who gave us this money," but if the heartfelt thanks of any of God's creatures are in the likeness of prayer, then that blessing was written on the faces of hundreds of the starving passing across the courtyard of a heathen temple.

As one of the mandarins said to me when it was over: "Half of these people never heard of America before this famine relief began. They will always remember it as a land of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD."

FRANCIS H. NICHOLS.

The Royal Baking Powder costs only a fair price per pound, and is cheaper and better at its price than any similar article in the world. It makes more, better and more healthful food.

There is danger of alum in the lower-price powders.

5% Per Annum On Deposits of $50.00 and Over Paid Quarterly by Check

WE will promptly inform prospective depositors how we have annually increased our assets and surplus earnings while paying 1 to 2 per cent. more than the average interest on deposits.
Capital paid in . . $1,000,000
Assets 1,500,000
Surplus 175,000
Conducted under supervision of State Banking Department. Endorsed and recommended by eminent clergymen and others who cheerfully permit us to refer to their testimonials.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York

BIBLES

TEACHERS OR FAMILY
Single copies at less than dealers' prices. Energetic men and women can earn a neat sum selling the finest line of Bibles and Religious books. Largest stock in the Central West. If you care to turn a few honest dollars your way, write for our "Home Workers' Bible offer." Bibles from 25c up. Books of all kinds, in any quantity, at wholesale prices.
Write to-day for complete catalogue.
SUTCLIFFE & CO., Louisville, Ky.

CHURCH HYMNS AND GOSPEL SONGS
by Sankey, McGranahan and Stebbins
is THE LEADER
OVER 340,000 ALREADY SOLD
$25.00 per 100. Sample, postage free, 20 cents
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago

Music Learning at Home
Piano, Organ, Guitar, Violin, Banjo, Mandolin
Harmony and Composition. Our free booklet tells how you can learn to play any of the above instruments without going to a teacher. If you want an instrument, write us for our Special Offer. *Fifth year of greatest success.* Address:
U. S. CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF MUSIC
Department 9, 19 Union Square, New York, N.

LORDS PRAYER
SMALLEST EVER COINED.
To introduce our novelties we will send a Rolled Gold Bangle Ring, warranted 3 years, with Lords Prayer in base relief or any initial engraved Free. Send size and 10c for mailing, &c.
Yokes Jewelry Co., 202 Western Av. Covington, Ky.

Big Money

Made or saved. Print your own cards, &c., with a Press. Larger size for circulars, books, newspapers, $11. Type setting easy, printed rules. Send stamp for samples, catalogue of presses, type, paper, &c., to factory.
The Press Co., Meriden, Conn.

MAKE MONEY EVENINGS
Men employed during the day can make money evenings giving public exhibitions with Magic Lantern or Stereopticon. Little capital needed.
Write for particulars. 260-page Catalogue FREE.
McAllister, Mfg. Optician, 49 Nassau St., N. Y.

Real Estate Wanted
and for sale. If you want to sell or buy (no matter where located) send description and cash price and get (FREE) my successful plan. W. M. OSTRANDER, North American Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.

LEARN PROOFREADING
If you possess a fair education, why not utilize it at a genteel and uncrowded profession paying $15 to $35 weekly? Situations always obtainable. We are the original instructors by mail.
HOME CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, Philadelphia

PHOTOGRAPHY TAUGHT BY MAIL
Any one can learn easily by our methods, expense moderate, time required brief. A postal will bring full particulars free.
C.U. WILLIAMS, Box H-114, Bloomington, Ill.

FREE TO AGENTS
Flat thin knife cuts loose a perfect cake.
$2 Outfit free Exp. prepaid. Dept. T
HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ill., or Buffalo, N.Y.

COFFEE EYES.

It Attacks Many Persons There.

To illustrate how coffee can affect the eyes, the words of a lady in Woodland, Ia., are quoted:

"I was brought up to believe that tea was injurious but was allowed to drink coffee from childhood. Ever since I can remember I have been subject to severe attacks of headache, otherwise my health was pretty good until a short time ago my eyes became affected; they ached and pained me constantly, and were often badly inflamed. I also had a queer, dizzy feelings in my head almost constantly.

"At one time we were obliged to do without cream for a few weeks, and not relishing my coffee clear I left off its use. In a short time I was surprised to find my eyes greatly improved, and I felt better in every way, still I did not mistrust the coffee, and soon as we got cream again. Within a few days my eyes were worse than ever. Then I resolved to quit coffee absolutely and take up Postum. This I did and my eyes quickly recovered.

"My experience shows that while coffee does mischief and eye trouble Postum Food Coffee does not produce any bad effects whatever and is greatly strengthening and nourishing." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

The Boys' World

A NEW ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY PAPER

...all boys, and for every day of the week. Stands for all that is noblest in boy life. It is intended to help and to uplift boys in their own sphere, to make each day worth living and each deed its best, to inspire faith and courage, and to spread a charm contagiously about the way. Conducted by a corps of the best Christian writers, and workers with boys. Full of everything of interest to boys—home, school, shop, playground, Sunday-school, Church, stories of successful boys, and brave deeds done by boys. Interesting stories and incidents, science, games, inventions, games, recreation, care of pets, earning and saving money, making things, and large Question Drawer, etc. Eight large, clear pages, full of delightful and wholesome reading for boys. Printed in colors. First number now ready. Price, 40 cents per year. A boys weekly at less than half the price asked by others for boys' monthlies. Special rates to Sunday schools. Just the thing to have in every home. Specimen copies free. Address

DAVID C. COOK PUBLISHING COMPANY
36 Washington Street, Chicago.

Lasts a Life Time

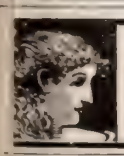
ALUMINUM COOKING UTENSILS

...only one set of different articles. Salesmen make big money. New method makes work easy. Write to-day.

Aluminum Cooking Utensil Co
Dist. 2. PITTSBURG, PA.

HIS AUTOGRAPH IS NEVER ON POOR SHADE-ROLLER AND NEVER ABSENT FROM A GOOD ONE.

Howard Hartshorn JET THE GENUINE HARTSHORN



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents Dandruff & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

420 Quilt SOFA AND PIN CUSHION DESIGNS

...many new, quaint, queer and curious; includes lesson on Battenburg lace making and colored embroidery, with all stitches illustrated; also 100 crazy stitches, regular price 25c; to introduce will mail all the above for 10c. LADIES' ART CO., Box 13 D. St. Louis, Mo.

Your address on a piece of paper, together with 15c., to us, will fetch a box of A-CORN SALVE. If it doesn't remove your worst corns within reasonable time, return the box, and we'll send back your money. Giant Chemical Co., Phila.

HAIR DYEING COMB

...latest sensation; produces any shade by simply combing, without staining the scalp; harmless, durable, unbreakable. Write for particulars.
...St. E. KARL GERSTNER, 83 4th Avenue, New York.

...the Natural Body Brace advertised in this paper to the ...issue of this month is a delightful, certain remedy ...ailments peculiar to women and girls. It makes walking and work easy; gives good figure and light step. ...ite the Natural Body Brace Co., Box 171, Salina, ..., for free illustrated book.

AGENTS WANTED in every county to sell the Good commission paid. Transparent Handle Pocket Knife. From $75 to $300 a month can be made. ...for terms. Novelty Cutlery Co., No. 62 Bar St., Canton, O.

Pioneers in Y. M. C. A. Song Service

HOW POETS AND SINGERS HAVE LED YOUNG MEN TO PRAISE THE LORD

THE originator of the praise meeting was Ellen Tourjee (1834-1891), best known as the founder of the New England Conservatory of Music, in Boston, 1867. In 1851 he held meetings for praise when a youth of seventeen, living in Warren, R. I. He soon united the congregation, the choir and the Sabbath Schools in what he called "sings," afterward denominated "praise-meetings." His aim was to blend responsive Scripture readings on a given theme with responsive singing by the congregation. A variety of such services have been held since, inclusive of the widely prevailing song-service of the Y. M. C. A.

MRS. IVERA H. SMITH (NEE)
Author of the first Y. M. C. A. Hymn

The Boston Association, organized December, 1851, was the first in the United States. When its rooms were dedicated, March 11, 1852, an original anthem, by Mrs. Lydia H. Sigourney (1791-1865), of Hartford, Conn., who took great interest in the Association, sung to the tune of "Marlow," was the great feature of the hymnal programme. The fifth and the most significant of the stanzas ran:

O God of greatness, bless the band,
Who, moved by Christian love,
Takes the young stranger's friendless hand,
And leads his thoughts above.

"Blest be the Tie that Binds," which afterwards became a convention hymn, was rendered to the tune of "St. Thomas." The concluding hymn was Bishop Ken's doxology. Charles Demond, a charter member, said that as the Doxology and Old Hundred "rose from the mass of young men, it was as though God was present by his divine Spirit sanctifying and consecrating the rooms." L. P. Rowland, the Association's first General Secretary (1859-1873), was a hymn lover; he had print-sheets of familiar hymns made for use in services, especially those in the open air; and in 1867 published a "Y. M. C. A. Hymn-Book," which contained martial, patriotic and temperance hymns. Dr. Tourjee, in the Autumn of 1876, organized a chorus of 2,000 voices, which led the singing during the Moody and Sankey services in the Boston Tabernacle. Hezekiah Butterworth, the well-known author and editor, asks: "Who can ever forget the singing by that chorus of the thrilling Gospel song, 'To the Work! To the Work!'"

The Boston Association, in 1875-76, printed Toplady's hymn, "Rock of Ages," as it had first appeared in the *Gospel Messenger* a century before, and it was used in a number of anniversary programmes. This marked an era of progress in Christian union, for Toplady and John Wesley were personal controversialists. "Rock of Ages" had become a unifying hymn. The hymnal history soon extends from that of the first Association to the conventions. H. Thane Miller, of Cincinnati, Ohio, [illegible] a phenomenal man in Association history, and his singing was unique, pathetic, powerful, the marvelous effect of his voice being enhanced by the sympathy of the auditors with his blindness. Some of his favorite hymns were "Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me"; "Waiting by the River"; "The Old, Old Story." Dr. Doane, of Cincinnati, was one of the composers whose tunes often floated into popularity the hymns of Fanny Crosby. "Rescue the Perishing," written by her, was composed for the anniversary meeting of the Indianapolis Association [illegible]. Dr. Doane wrote the music to "Tell Me the Old, Old Story." The words were given to him in 1867, at the Twelfth International Convention, in Montreal, by Major-General Russell Hunt, the Commander of the Queen's forces [illegible] during the Fenian excitement. They are credited to Miss Katherine Hankey, an English lady, who published them in 1866. "Your Mission," was written by Mrs. Elizabeth Ellen Huntington Gates, of Elizabeth, N. J., on her slate, one snowy afternoon, in 1860; Philip Phillips is composer of the tune. "Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus" was written by the Rev. George Duffield (1813-1888), in Philadelphia. It was based on the dying message of the Rev. Dudley A. Tyng to the Young Men's Christian Association. Major D. W. Whittle wrote "Christ is All," for P. P. Bliss, in 1875, James McGranahan composing the music for it. Mr. Sankey, James McGranahan, and George C. Stebbins are the chief singers and survivors of the evangelistic school of authors and composers.

The Christian Commission was organized in the rooms of the New York Association, by a Convention which had been called by the Central Committee of Associations, then in Philadelphia. After the revivals of 1857 "Soldiers' Hymn Books," of vest-pocket size, were published by the Chicago, New York and Boston Associations.

Robert Weidensall, the first Secretary of the International Y. M. C. A. Committee, wrote the "Rallying Song" of the Y. M. C. A. in 1872. The tune was composed by William H. Doane. Secretary George A. Warburton, of the Railway Department, New York, wrote a patriotic hymn, in Bangor, Me.; it is No. 267 in "Praise Songs," compiled by Arthur H. Dadmun, Secretary of the Association in Auburn, N. Y. D. B. Towner (1850) has led the singing at State Conventions.

When Robert R. McBurney became the executive of the New York Association in 1862, it acquired a hymn-lover. His secretaryship, from 1862 to 1898, is penetrated with the hymnal spirit. The musical history of the Association is such as to warrant the belief that it will expand with the extension of the work, accomplishing still larger and happier results in leading young men to Christ. REV. JAMES H. ROSS.

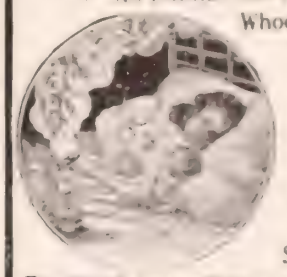
NEW-SKIN WATERPROOF LIQUID COURT PLASTER

[illegible] Pocket Size - - 10c.
Family Size - - 25c.
[illegible] - - 50c.

DOUGLAS MFG CO

Vapo-Cresolene

AN INHALATION FOR

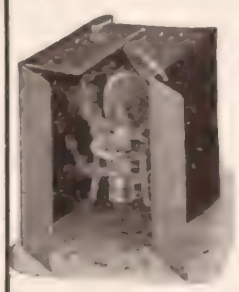


Whooping Cough,
Croup,
Bronchitis,
Coughs,
Grip,
Hay Fever,
Diphtheria,
Scarlet Fever,

Don't fail to use Cresolene for the [illegible]. [illegible] Cresolene [illegible] soldiers' [illegible]. A [illegible] postpaid.

ALL DRUGGISTS.
VAPO-CRESOLENE CO., 180 Fulton Street, New York.

$1.50 — $1.50 Reduced Prices



[illegible] Size $3.15
[illegible] 5.50
[illegible] 8.00

IRWIN'S BATH CABINETS

Fine Cabinet
$1.50.
Agents Wanted.

R. M. S. IRWIN, 111 Chambers St., New York.

NOT an ordinary suspender

PRESIDENT SUSPENDER

[illegible] Pres[illegible] Suspender [illegible]

C. A. EDGARTON MFG. CO.
Box 209, Shirley, Mass.

BATH CABINETS

[illegible] Racine [illegible]

RACINE BATH CABINET COMPANY, [illegible], Wisconsin.

DOUBLE YOUR INCOME

IF YOUR present employment does not take up all of your time, it is quite possible that you can double your income by taking the agency for your town for

The Ladies' Home Journal
AND
The Saturday Evening Post

You can surely make every minute of your time profitable. We want energetic workers to secure new subscribers and renewals.

We Allow Liberal Commissions

Also liberal rebates for large clubs. And, in addition,

We are going to reward 764 of our most successful agents with $20,000

at the end of the season. You may make five hundred or a thousand dollars during the winter in addition to commissions that would ordinarily be deemed ample compensation for the work. Write

THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY
PHILADELPHIA

The Gospel for Boys

A BOOK FOR ALL WORKERS WITH BOYS

The boy problem in the Sunday-school. What it means and how to meet it. Some startling facts and figures. Book SENT FREE to Sunday-school Superintendents.

Why are there two or three girls to one boy in the Sunday-school between the ages of 12 and 16, and why do boys who come care little for the school?

Deals with the difficulty from the boy's standpoint. Treats of needs the school does not supply. Explains how we misunderstand boys and they misunderstand us. Tells of tongues that interpret truth into language wherein boys are born, and makes it helpful and enjoyable to them. A neglected field of Christian work at our door requiring special equipment and training, with suggestions as to this. A practical consideration of the questions involved, by DAVID C. COOK, together with statistics and letters of advice from prominent Sunday-school workers. Price, in flexible cloth binding, 20 cents. All teachers of boys should have it. A copy will be sent free, postpaid, to any Sunday-school superintendent who writes stating that he is such.

ADDRESS
DAVID C. COOK PUBLISHING COMPANY,
36 Washington Street, Chicago.

Go in Training for a High Salary

We train young people and busy men and women BY MAIL for higher salaries and better positions. Booklet free. State position you desire.

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS,
Box 861 Scranton, Pa.

THE NATIONAL EXCHANGER
NATIONAL EXCHANGE — ANYTHING FOR ANYTHING — WASHINGTON D.C.

A paper devoted entirely to making exchanges.
Send ten cents for it and see our methods, as well as the thousands of wonderful bargains you may make.
Local agents wanted everywhere.

Agent's Outfit Free.—The "Perfection" can't leak batter; the only Tin that produces a perfect cake. 12 styles. Large catalog free.
RICHARDSON MFG. CO., Dept. 6, BATH, N.Y.

The Needle's Eye

A NEW SERIAL STORY WRITTEN, EXPRESSLY BY FLORENCE M. KINGSLEY FOR THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

Chap. XV—Documentary Evidence

THE great Mr. Smalley himself responded in person to the urgent telegram sent by Moses Armitage on the day following Elizabeth's death. He complimented Mr. Armitage on his discoveries, but shook his head over certain deductions which he had unhesitatingly drawn therefrom. "The evidence certainly points to the desired conclusion," he said. "This Bible now, which you tell me was found on the premises of the man Winch, undoubtedly contains the autograph of Immanuel Rossi, with the probable date of his birth. This is very strong documentary evidence, but we must establish the fact that it was found on the person of the deceased. This I will endeavor to do in my interview with the man Winch."

The man Winch, when cross-examined by the lawyer on the day of his wife's funeral, proved to be an unsatisfactory witness. "I foun' a dead woman an' a live young boy in my haymow seven year ago come January," he said. "Now you know 's much 'bout it as I do."

"Did you find this—ah—book, on or near the person of the deceased?" asked Mr. Smalley, producing the russet-bound Bible with dramatic suddenness.

Winch fixed his frowning eyes on the book. "I tol' ye what I foun'," he said, shortly.

"Very good; but did any other person, say your wife, find this book on or near the deceased?"

"Who tol' ye to come here an' talk to me 'bout my wife," demanded Winch, lowering his shaggy head. "You kin git; that's what you c'n do! I ain't got no more to say."

Mr. Smalley narrowed his lids, cunningly. "My good man," he said, with an agreeable smile, "I will be perfectly frank with you, and tell you that, if we succeed in establishing the claims of this child, there will be considerable—yes, I may say so—a very considerable property coming to him. Now you maintained this—ah—young person at your own expense for some six years or more; did you not?"

"I did n't do nothin' fer him," began Winch; "'Liz'beth she was allers a-fussin'. I didn't keer a straw fer——" He stopped short, his eyes fastened upon the lawyer with a look which the late Elizabeth would have recognized. "Why, yas," he said with a rasping cough; "I did, so to say, s'pport the boy fer a matter of nigh onto seven year. He cert'nly wa'n't no expense to the town."

"In case we prove the boy's identity," pursued Mr. Smalley, still smiling blandly, "reimbursement would undoubtedly be made. In fact——" he paused, and produced his pocket-book, which he opened with extreme nicety of movement. "Mr. Armitage requested me to give you at once a small token of his appreciation of your—ah—kind paternal care of the child. Mr. Armitage, you understand, wishes in any case to adopt the child legally."

"Wall, I don't know 'bout that," said Winch, his hand closing upon the bank note which the other tendered. "Bein' as the boy was born on my premises, an' seein' 'at I took keer of him at consid'able expense fer nigh onto seven year, I guess I 'll hol' onto him myself, ef thar 's any prop'ty in the case. I c'n look arter him same 's I 've done."

"Quite natural, I 'm sure, that you should wish to do so," said Mr. Smalley, genially; "but you must understand, my dear sir, that it will be necessary to establish the identity of the child before his claim on the—ah—competence in question will be valid. Now this book—this—ah—Bible, to which I have already drawn your attention—cuts a very considerable figure in the evidence. It contains a name and date which would go far toward settling the matter, if we can establish the fact that it was taken from the body of the woman and not come by in some other way. Do you understand?"

Winch reached out for the book, which he opened and surveyed with frowning eyes. "I didn't see no book out to the barn," he said at last. "An' if 'Lizbeth foun' it, she didn't say nothin'. I've seed her, though, come to think, of a Sunday afternoon on the back steps, a-readin' to the boy out of a book like this. I didn't take no notice. Whar'd you git it?"

"The woman who cared for your wife and who laid her out after her death, found it under Mrs. Winch's pillow," replied Mr. Smalley succinctly. "Remembering the singular last words which your wife uttered, she conceived it her duty to give the book to the child. She did this, and quite naturally it found its way into my hands."

"I'll hev the law on Mirandy Sproul fer that," growled Winch. "She can't c'llect no pay for services arter that, you bet. Hang her, what did the woman mean by takin' prop'ty outen my house."

"We shall—ahem—consider it a very fortunate circumstance if by means of it we establish the child's identity," said Mr. Smalley. "The question is, How did Mrs. Winch come by the book?"

"It's as plain as a pike-staff," said Winch, with a contemptuous glance at the lawyer. "I never had no sech book, an' she didn't, that I know. An'—an'—she did say suthin' 'bout a book the las' thing."

"Then you are prepared to make an affidavit that this book was not in your house prior to finding the deceased on your premises?"

"Yes, I be. I'll take my Bible oath onto it. But say, I want the boy fetched back here to my house right off. Here I've had the hull expense of his keep, an' he ain't never been no use to me so fur. I guess he kin earn his board all right f'om now on, ef thar ain't nobody to interfere." The man swallowed hard and glanced around the disordered kitchen, where he had chosen to receive his visitor, with a curious mingling of emotions on his hard face.

"Oh, as to that," said Mr. Smalley, smoothly, "it will be advisable to leave the boy with his present guardian. To put it plainly, the child is either the grand-nephew of Mr. Armitage, or he is nameless and penniless. In either case Mr. Armitage will reimburse you handsomely for his keep, but only on condition that he is left in undisturbed possession of the child's person. Of course, I understand that it will be doubly painful for you to part with the boy in your—ah—present bereaved condition. I can assure you that due allowance will be made for all the facts as they—er—exist."

"Wall, I sh'd think it 'ud be wuth as much 's fifty dollars extry—the partin' with him, I mean," said Winch, slowly rubbing his hands together. "An' what's more—thar's somethin' else. Say, this hull thing's cut into me in a mighty expensive way. Any of the neighbors 'ull tell you that my wife—'Lizbeth—" He stopped short, the words seeming actually to choke him. He went on with a visible effort. "Wall, to put it straight to ye, the boy run away. My wife, 'Lizbeth, she wa'n't never the same arter that. We looked fer the kid. I went myself an' took my team when I ought to ha' been harvestin'. I may say I los' nigh onto fifty dollars right thar, fer it tuk to rainin' the very nex' day an' the hull crop mildewed. Thar's a matter of a hundred dollars, y' see. An' then my wife, when we come home, wuz all broke up; an' she took to her bed. She—she never got up, an' here I be d'prived of her services, an' fun'ral expenses to pay. It kinder seems to me as though I c'd c'llect damages to a consid'able figur'. I've been thinkin' some of suin' the man. What bizniz has he a-keepin' the boy, I'd like to know?"

"I should not advise a lawsuit, my dear sir," said Mr. Smalley, dryly. "In point of fact you've no case whatever. But as I have already assured you, every possible allowance will be made. I will—ah—just note down the items you have mentioned." He produced a fountain pen and a memorandum book from his

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

No matter where you live we fit you.

Suits $10 to $25

Made to your order by skilled tailo
We have a new system of measur
whereby **your measure can be tak**
by any member of the fami

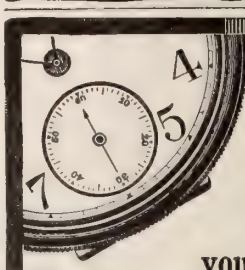
We tell you how to
it. Impossible to ma
a mistake.

We guarantee
fit you, and w
refund your mon
if you are not sa
isfied.

We are tailors to t
consumer exclusive
Our immense busine
lessens cost of produ
tion, enabling us
make suits for $10
$25, which would co
$25 to $50 from yo
home tailor.

Write for "Our Sile Salesman," containing Samples, Fashion Pla Instructions for se measurement and ta It's FREE.

HOME BUYER'S TAILORING CO.
53 Ryerson Block, Chicago, Ill.



When you haven't a minute to spare, you need an

Elgin Watch

It is the world's standard timekeeper. Sold by jewelers everywhere. An Elgin Watch always has the word "Elgin" engraved on the works. Booklet free.

ELGIN NATIONAL WATCH CO., Elgin, Ill.

"Don't shout"

"I hear you. I can hear now as well as anybody.

"'How?' Oh, something new—**The Morley Ear-drum.** I've a pair in my ears now, but you can't see 'em—they're invisible. I wouldn't know I had 'em in myself, only that I hear all right."

The Morley Ear-drum makes up for deficiencies of the impaired natural ear. Entirely different from any other device. No drugs. No wire, rubber, metal nor glass. **Invisible, comfortable, safe. Adjusted by any one.**

For sale by leading druggists. If yours doesn't have them, write for booklet free

THE MORLEY CO., Department E,
19 South 16th St., Philadelphia

SEWS ANYTHING from silk to coarsest fabrics. The celebrated

BALL-BEARING ARLINGTON (equal of any $40 to $65 Machine.)

$14.75

Combines highest grade mechanical efficiency with beautiful appearance. Finest and most complete attachments. BALL BEARING, hence easy running, noiseless. Guaranteed for 20 years. 250,000 sold. Testimonials from every State.

Write for Free Catalog showing all styles and samples of work. Arlington guaranteed machines from $11.95 up.

Our Automatic Cabinet at $17.75 is a wonder.

Shipped on 3 Months' Trial

CASH BUYERS' UNION, Dept. A-18, CHICAGO, ILL.

REFERENCE, FIRST NATIONAL BANK, CHICAGO.

Invalid Chairs

We build our chairs strong and right—no risk of accident—and yet our prices are a third less than the usual.

If your dealer won't sell you ours, we will. Freight paid anywhere in the United States.

Write for book.

PHILADELPHIA BABY CARRIAGE FACTORY
8th and Spring Garden, Philadelphia

YOU CAN PLAY THEM WITHOUT LEARNING

CHURCH BAND OF PATERSON, N. J.

The Wonderful Zobo

or Entertainments and Parties

is most extraordinary musical instrument ever invented, so constructed that the human voice sings out so wonderfully as to make it resemble a real band in comprehension. It seems miraculous for an instrument so much. It gives with the voice power of sounds, yet its music may be softened to accompany a dance or the tender song of the evening. Money and music making feature for church concerts and other concerts. You can secure a **brass band** for public appearance with minutes practice.

25c. Special Offer.—To introduce the Zobo we will send one carefully packed, together with our handsomely illustrated catalogue, prepaid, for **25c.** Waterproof just as represented or money cheerfully refunded. **Agents Wanted.**

STRAUSS MFG. CO.
146 W. 18th Street, Department 19, NEW YORK

THE NEW INCANDESCENT LIGHT

Yotto Lamp

RIVALS THE SUN

Burns a mixture of

5% Air and 15% Gas

Thereby Reducing Gas Bills 85%

Money back. If your dealer hasn't them, send for Booklet. Yotto Gas Fixture Co., Dept. L, 1265 Broadway, N. Y. If your dealer hasn't them, send for Booklet and our Catalogue. Catalogue P FREE. Write to-day.

American Incandescent Lamp Co., 55 Park Place, New York

Pillow Tops for 10 cents

We make 24 exquisite designs of Art Pillow Covers and have at great expense reproduced the entire lot in miniature for FREE DISTRIBUTION, for the purpose of showing the variety of designs and fine character of our work. These miniatures are printed in attractive colors on extra fine Silk finished sateen and are really works of art. They make artistic coverings for Pin Cushions or Sachet Bags, and are exceedingly effective in patchwork. Ladies will discover a dozen ways in which they can be used for decorative purposes. The miniatures will be sent free to any person sending 2 cents in silver or stamps to pay postage and expense of packing. For 25c. we will send the 24 different designs and a Perfumed Sachet Bag with silk ruffle. For 50c. we will send all of the above and a full size Pillow Top 22 feet square like illustration. AGENTS WANTED. Address,

FABRIC MILLS, P.T.Dept. 371 New Haven, Conn.

$45 TOLMAN RANGES $21.75

with reservoir and high closet. **Great Foundry Steel.** We ship range for examination, without a cent in advance. If you like it, pay $21.75 and freight and take range for

10 DAYS FREE TRIAL.

If not satisfactory we agree to **refund your money.** Tolman Ranges are made of best wrought steel. Oven 18x21 in. Six 8 in. holes. Both bakers and roasters extra. Burn anything. Asbestos lined flues.

Guaranteed 5 years.

Fuel save their cost in from **One Year.** Write for our new catalogue

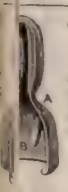
JOHNSON A. TOLMAN CO.
Dept. R17, 66 Lake St., Chicago.

Dr. Lyon's

PERFECT

Tooth Powder

Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century.



"Mizpah" Valve Nipples

WILL NOT COLLAPSE

And therefore prevent breakage. The valve prevents a vacuum, being formed to collapse them. The rim inside prevents cracking when the cork is driven in. The rim is such a seat that they cannot be pulled off the bottle.

Sample Free by mail.

Walter F. Ware 512 Arch Street Philadelphia, Pa.

$75 Month and Expenses: no experience needed; position permanent; self-seller. Please Mfg. Co., Station A, Cincinnati, O.

THE NEEDLE'S EYE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 142

pocket. "Parting with child, fifty dollars. I believe you said."

"Better make it an even hundred," said Winch, with glistening eyes; "that leg's val'able propity, he'd be worth— Say, I've a right to his service till he's of age, the way I figur' it. I'd ought by rights—"

"It is altogether probable that you have no rights whatever," said Mr. Smalley, "but I will say a hundred dollars for the first item. Then you mentioned something else; grain, was it?"

"Hold on, thar's another thing; five dollars fer use of team an' services of self a-lookin' fer him," said Winch, "and that's dirt cheap, too. I wouldn't put in another day like it fer— You might's well put in dinner fer two, an' feed. Call it seven dollars in all." "Very good, and—"

"Seventy-fi' dollars fer my oats. An' that ain't nough, neither. Oats has gone up to fifty cents. If you want to be common honest, you'll call it a hundred."

Mr. Smalley's pen wrote busily.

"Fun'ral expenses an' doctor's bills 'ull foot up pretty steep," said Winch, pulling at his tuft of grey whiskers. "I sh'd think—"

"Five hundred dollars, say?" suggested the lawyer.

"Wall, I guess that'll cover it," growled the other, his eyes bulging. "Say!" he burst out, "You ain't makin' a fool of me, be you? I ain't the kin' to fool with, I c'n let you know; no sir-ee, not by a jug full! I'll hev the law on ye, if you try that—in my b'reaved condishun."

Mr. Smalley looked up in some astonishment. "My dear sir," with awful dignity, "you forget yourself." But, of course, that is only natural under the circumstances. The other items, the loss of your—ah—late wife's services, I believe you put it; and compensation for the child's maintenance for seven years, you may safely leave to Mr. Armitage's generosity."

"No, you don't, neither; we'll settle now, an' you c'n fork over the cash," cried Winch, bringing down his huge fist on the table with a sounding crash. "It 'ud be like that Armitage feller to make his sneaks without givin' me a cent!"

Mr. Smalley raised his eyebrows with an inscrutable smile. "Very well," he said, dryly. "We will finish the matter now. And you will then sign a paper releasing Mr. Armitage and Immanuel Rossi, his heirs and assigns, from any further claim. I may say, indeed, that you have no legal rights in the matter whatever, but it is Mr. Armitage's express wish that you shall be treated with the consideration and fairness."

"He'd better," growled Winch, extorting hugely, "money ain't worth to pay fer some things 't I've lost, 'long of this lady. Writings down on a little scrap of how much a man's wife 's worth to him, don't it?"

"You must bear in mind the fact that Mr. Armitage did not abduct the child," said Mr. Smalley, coolly. "In point of fact—" The lawyer hesitated for a moment, then he proceeded to lay certain well known facts concerning Hiram Winch's life and character before that individual in a manner which caused the great drops of sweat to start on his narrow forehead.

"Who tol' ye all that?" demanded the farmer. "Say, who said I was like that?"

"That is neither here nor there," said Mr. Smalley, pleasantly; "but you cannot disprove what I have said. I will now offer you a sum to settle the matter. You can accept or not, as you like; but you will remember that, beyond a moderate amount for the child's maintenance, you have no claim whatever."

"I SH'D THINK IT 'UD BE WUTH AS MUCH 'S FIFTY DOLLARS EXTRY"

Something like twenty minutes later, the lawyer left the house with a satisfied expression on his lean face. On that same day he held a conversation of exceeding interest with Mr. Eliphalet Dundor. That worthy individual was pretty equally divided between a fatuous pride over the circumstance of being closeted with the mysterious stranger, upon whose movements the undivided attention of the village was concentrated, and certain long-buried qualms of conscience which had of late showed an unpleasant vitality.

After half an hour of rigid cross-examination, conducted in Mr. Smalley's most skilful manner, Mr. Dundor suddenly volunteered the information that a strange gentleman had called to view the dead woman the evening before her burial. The words were scarcely out of his mouth before he mentally blamed himself for having uttered them. He had a curious sense of being held like a sponge in a relentless grasp and of exuding facts under the pressure. He moistened his dry lips and resolved to tell as little as possible of the interview.

FOOD WILL DO IT.

Made Over a Man of 60.

On Jellies

preserves and pickles, spread a thin coating of

PURE REFINED PARAFFINE

Will keep them absolutely hermetically sealed. Pure Refined Paraffine is also useful in a dozen other ways about the house. Ask dealer for it, or send for booklet telling how to use it.

STANDARD OIL CO.

Gold Bonds

$ 5,000	Twelve Banks, Bankers and Trust Companies in one city, (Minneapolis) recently examined very thoroughly into an issue of Gold Bonds yielding 5% interest, and they purchased in amounts as at the left of this advertisement. Some of the same issue are still for sale; denominations, $100, $500, $1,000.
10,000	
10,000	
15,000	
15,000	
25,000	
25,000	
25,000	
25,000	
25,000	
40,000	
40,000	
$260,000	

If you would like to know more about these bonds write

Trowbridge & Niver Co.,
First National Bank Building,
CHICAGO.
60 State Street. BOSTON, MASS.

YOU WORK

Year after year for

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS PER MONTH, OR LESS.

Why [illegible] will double the result $250 [illegible] $500 [illegible]

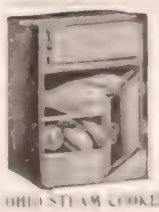
MORE THAN DOUBLE YOUR SALARY

[illegible] quarter of a Million Dollars

No Scheme

Call on or write us for particulars

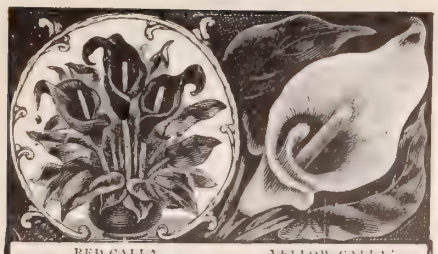
TENNESSEE MUTUAL PLANTERS' COMPANY
720 [illegible] Building, Chicago



Now We Have It!

A *Perfect Square Steam Cooker* With doors. Largest and best [illegible] Sale for [illegible] days. Agents wanted.

OHIO STEAM COOKER CO., 27 Ontario Bldg., Toledo, O.



RED CALLA YELLOW CALLA

5 NEW AND RARE CALLAS, 50c.

We are the only house offering these beautiful Callas this year, and we offer them at a price never before attempted by any seedsman.

RED CALLA. Can you imagine anything more beautiful than a bright red calla, with foliage variegated most artistically? **20c.** each.

GREEN CALLA. As a foliage plant this calla excels the Fancy Leaved Caladiums, the leaves being marked and veined in a fashion never before seen. The flowers measure from 8 to 12 inches and are a beautiful green color. **20c.** each.

YELLOW CALLA.—One of the rarest colors in callas. The beautiful yellow flower, with jet black centre, is indeed charming. **30c.** each.

CALLA FRAGRANCE Flowers are very large, pure white and delightfully fragrant. **20c.** each.

SPOTTED CALLA.—This is the ever blooming calla with spotted leaves; easy to grow and always in bloom. Enormous size bulbs **20c.** each.

SPECIAL OFFER. For **50c.** we will send the Set of 5 Callas, by mail, postpaid, together with our Colored plate Catalog. All Blooming Bulbs.

J. Roscoe Fuller & Co., Floral Park, N. Y.

On Their Own Roots

Successful rose growing is possible with D. & C. Roses because each plant is thoroughly rooted before shipment.

D. & C. Roses

will ensure a profusion of fine flowers all summer. 33d annual edition of **New Guide to Rose Culture** *-the leading Rose Catalogue of America*, describing the famous D. & C. Roses, and all other plants worth growing, is now ready and sent **FREE** on request.

The DINGEE & CONARD CO.
West Grove, Pa.

RAINBOW PANSY.

A grand novelty which sells at 25c. per packet, but if you will send us, before March 15, a 2-cent stamp and the addresses of three persons who buy seeds we will send you a full sized packet of Rainbow Pansy to pay you for your trouble. Also a copy of our large, beautiful catalog, containing hundreds of illustrations, many choice novelties and bargain prices on seeds, plants and bulbs. mailed free if you mention this paper. **FREE**

IOWA SEED CO., DES MOINES, IOWA.

ORNAMENTAL LAWN FENCE

Many designs. Cheap as wood. Catalogue free

COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box D, Winchester, Indiana.

Good Seeds

sell quickly and make an enduring business. We supply good seeds—you sell them for us. We pay you **cash or premiums.** You can sell to the same people and others next year. You can thus build up a big trade which will be your own. Our book, **"Battles' Plan,"** explains all. Send for Catalogue and Premium List. Write to-day.

FRANK B. BATTLES, DEPT. J ROCHESTER, N. Y.

CHOICEST FRUIT

and **Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Roses, Plants, Bulbs, Seeds.** Mail size postpaid. Larger by express or freight. Direct dealing will save you money; try us. Elegant Catalogue free. 48 Years. 1000 Acres. 44 Greenhouses.

THE STORRS & HARRISON CO.,
Box 207 PAINESVILLE, OHIO.

SENT ON TRIAL

A Fence Machine that will make over 100 Styles of Fence and from 50 to 70 rods a day

AT ACTUAL COST OF WIRE

Horse-high, Bull-strong, Pig and Chicken-tight. Wire at Wholesale Prices. Catalogue Free.

Kitselman Bros. Box D50 **Muncie, Ind.**

GREIDER'S FINE CATALOGUE

of prize winning poultry for 1902, printed in colors, illustrates and describes **50 Varieties of Poultry**; gives reasonable prices of eggs and stock. Many hints to poultry raisers. **Send 10c.** in silver or stamps for this noted book. **B. H. GREIDER, Florin, Pa.**

STARK TREES SUCCEED WHERE OTHERS FAIL.

Largest Nursery. *Fruit Book Free.* Result of 76 years' experience.

STARK BROS., Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N.Y.

CARRIAGES Save Two Profits by Buying Direct from the factory. Absolutely guaranteed. Write for catalog.

THE COLUMBUS CARRIAGE & HARNESS CO., St. Louis, Mo., and Columbus, Ohio.

GEMS FROM NEW BOOKS

A Queen-Poet's Childhood*

WHEN I was small no one knew much about electricity, and there were no telegrams at all. Then all the news was brought by messengers on horseback. All at once, in the middle of the night, one would hear the post-horn sounding, first quite in the distance, then gradually drawing nearer, and the "estafette," as he was called, in his uniform, with his high yellow hat, pulled up before the house; and there was great excitement, especially if he were the bearer of a letter from the king, for those letters might not be kept waiting; they had to be carried on night and day until they reached their destination.

There were hardly any lucifer matches when I was a little girl. I remember still how, in my grandmother's house, there was a little machine dipped in some liquid, on which one pressed to make a flame. And in the nursery we had neither wax nor composite candles; those were only for the drawing-room. We, however, had tallow candles, which constantly required trimming with the snuffers, and it was a great amusement to try to snuff the light without extinguishing it.

There were so few railways at that time that I had traveled almost all over Germany with horses. I had a little, tiny chair fastened high up in the window of my parents' traveling carriage, so that I could look out all the time, and then I would stretch my little curly head out of the window, and call to the postilion: "Post-boy, blow your horn!" And then he put the horn to his lips, and blew a lively tune. When the horses were tired, we stopped in any strange place, and changed horses and postilion. And the new postilion always had a new tune he could play. When my mother was a child, the first steamer was seen on the Rhine, and those who had not yet seen it refused to believe it, and said, mockingly, "There will be steamers going on land next." They thought the idea too absurd, not knowing how soon there would be railways everywhere.

I passed my childhood in the forest amidst the loveliest beech trees standing far higher than the castle, and growing so close up to it that their shadows fell across the threshold. From my window, I so often imitated the cry of the cuckoo or the wood pigeons that they would fly quite near, and call louder and louder, growing quite angry at the strange bird. Sometimes on an autumn evening we went after dusk with a dark lantern into the woods to a most beautiful spot, from which in the daytime there was the loveliest view, to hear the stags bay. It is the most impressive sound—a sort of deep, drawn-out roar, broken by fitful starts—as it is taken up by one fierce, magnificent creature after the other, and they answer one another defiantly from all the hillsides around, till the whole forest rings with the challenge. We did not speak; we hardly dared to breathe, and the lantern, too, had to be muffled, so that only the moonbeams falling aslant the boughs and bushes lighted up the scene. It was almost uncanny to hear the mighty voices echoing through the night; and if they came too near, I sometimes crept a little closer to my father's side and clutched at his hand in the darkness.

In autumn, too, both hoot owls and screech owls were to be heard close round the castle at night, and often when a little owl screeched, my mother has come running into the nursery, thinking it was one of us children crying.

And on the moonlight nights in winter, the hares would come up to the very door, and sit on their hind legs in the snow and play together. The squirrels, too, were on the best of terms with us. They came quite near because they were so inquisitive. Birds I had by hundreds at my window, for I fed them through the whole winter. I could never bear to have a caged bird. The window is still there at which I fed them, and the same wild vine still twines itself around it, although it is thirty years I have been away.

**A Real Queen's Fairy Tales.* By Carmen Sylva, Queen of Roumania. This volume contains some of the loveliest fairy stories ever written. They are more in the nature of exquisite allegories, every one with a moral that shines out like a jewel, charming the reader, old or young, by its brightness and beauty. Daintily bound in red, green and white; delightfully illustrated by Harold Nelson and A. Garth Jones. The introduction gives a sketch of the Queen's life. Pp. 229. Publishers, Davis & Co., Chicago, Ill.

A Great Reference Library

THE Library which the Success Company of New York has given to the public is a many-sided reference work on a progressive, educational plan, covering every department of useful knowledge—the up-to-date, practical kind. This Library is more than a mere reference work, to be consulted when in doubt and then put aside. It is readable from cover to cover—not only readable, but intensely interesting. The high character of the contributors to the Library at once commands the confidence of intelligent people. Every writer is an expert in his own special field. A work that can boast of such editors and contributors as Theodore Roosevelt, Edward Everett Hale, Edwin Markham, Chauncey M. Depew, General Lew Wallace, David Starr Jordan, Ernest Seton-Thompson, and other men whose names are household words for present greatness, is bound to enjoy a wide measure of popularity. The various contributors have written in their own particular style, and apart from the universal value of the Library as a reference work, it is of still greater value as an embodiment of helpful modern literature.

It is designed in part to be a home-educator. It does not, of course, pretend to carry a university education into the home; but it does claim, and rightly, to carry far more than any university can give—a thorough preparation for life. In the Library even scientific subjects (usually dry and tedious because of abstruse and technical treatment), are presented in a style so easily intelligible and so thoroughly readable, as to prove instructive and fascinating to old and young alike. As an aid to quick and easy reference, the publishers have provided a thorough and systematic general index, which is embellished and explained by many illustrations. It is a veritable encyclopædia in itself.

From a mechanical viewpoint, the Library is an excellent specimen of bookwork. The type is large and well-spaced, and beautifully printed on wide margined paper, so as to be easily read by old or young. In press-work, binding, strength, beauty and durability, these volumes are notable. The Success Company of New York is the publisher of this Library, and will send full particulars regarding the Library to any address on application.

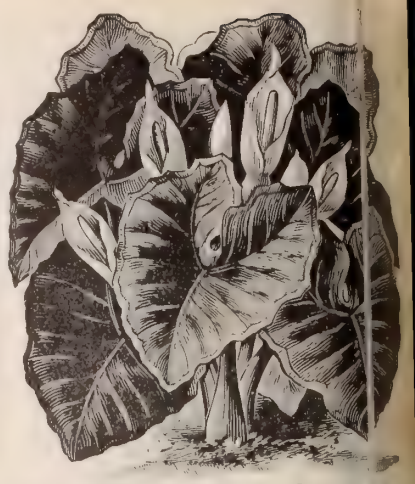
BOOKS RECEIVED

The Modern American Bible. The books of the Bible in Modern American form and phrase, by Frank Schell Ballentine. Two volumes of the series, one containing John's Epistles, Gospel and the Revelation; the other, Paul's Epistles and the Epistle to the Hebrews. Price 50 cents each. Published by Thomas Whittaker, Bible House, New York.

Round the World to Wympland, by Evelyn Sharp. Illustrated by Alice B. Woodward. These stories of "Wymps" giants, fairies, and good and bad little children, have each their particular lesson for young readers. They are exceedingly clever, and far above the average of "juvenile tales." Pp. 235; cloth binding. Price $1.50. John Lane, London and New York, publishers.

Deborah: a Tale of the Times of Judas Maccabæus. By Rev. James M. Ludlow. A historical tale of surpassing interest, in which historical personages and events are introduced, and the great struggle between the Jewish patriots and the foes of their race is graphically outlined. Pp. 409; cloth binding. Illustrated. Price $1.50. Fleming H. Revell Company, New York, Chicago and Toronto, publishers.

Ink Flings. By Flora Carleton Fagnani. A very ingenious and amusing artistic adaptation of ink blots as pictures, showing the possibilities of this pastime in the hands of a clever artist. Equally amusing are the verses that accompany and explain the "ink flings." Pp. 128. Cloth covers. Price $1. Dodd, Mead & Co. New York, publishers.



Giant Flowering Calad

Grandest foliage and flowering plant yet int uced. Leaves 3 to 5 feet long by 2 or 2 1-2 feet broad; fectly immense, and make a plant which for tropical lu lance has no equal. Added to this wonderful foliage e t are the mammoth lily-like blossoms, 12 to 15 inches lo snow- white, with a rich and exquisite fragrance. Plan bloom perpetually all summer in the garden, or all year round in pots. Not only is it the grandest garden fawn plant, but as a pot plant for large windows, v dies, halls, or conservatories, it rivals the choicest p as fo foliage, to say nothing of its magnificent flowers. rives in any soil or situation, and grows and bloom the year, and will astonish every one with its magni nce— so novel, effective, free growing and fragrant.

Fine plants, which will soon bloom and reach per- fection, **25c. each; 3 for 60c.; 6 for $1** by mail, postpaid, guaranteed to arrive in good con on.

OUR GREAT CATALOGUE of Flo and Vegetable Seeds, Bulbs, Plants and Rare New Fru pro- fusely Illustrated; Large Colored Plates; 136 page REE to any who expect to order. Many great novelties

JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, Floral Park, Y.

Japanese Climbi Wonder

This discovery in tomatoes is s feet *wonder*, and the most ma cent in America. It is ne American people, and every who grows tomatoes should ha At enormous expense I secur quantity to offer this spring. very early ripening in Ca large perfect fruits, beautiful color, very solid, and few seeds you once get seed you would take $5.00 for it, because it mu grown to be appreciated. You not obtain this seed elsewhere.

Sure Crop Cabbag is the earliest in the world. of a crop, and sure to head e time. Excellent quality, keeper, and first introduced spring. You will have first cab in your neighborhood if you pla

Picnic Lettuce Best spring, summer, fall and ter Lettuce ever offered. Fa but grows quick, and so tender.

50 Brilliant Flower is another of my 1902 specialties. will produce a magnificent di of flowers. Their beauty is be description; cost hundreds of lars to collect the colors.

My Souvenir Catalogue is filled with bargains, ored plates photographi productions, premium offers, and new plans worth dolla anyone. 800,000 copies going out. It is **free.**

I will mail a trial **packet** each of **Wonder Tom Sure Crop Cabbage, Picnic Lettuce, 50 Brilliant Flow** and **Catalogue** for only **25c** and addresses of three frie who buy seeds or plants. Send to-day.

F. B. MILLS, Seedsman, Box 101 Rose Hill, N.

43 Flowers only 30 cents

Worth $1.25

A SPECIAL OFFER made to introduce our goods. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refund

20 Pkts. SEEDS

1 Pkt. Rambler Roses, 3 col's mxd.	1 Pkt. Diamond Flower.
" Pansies, 10 colors mixed.	" California Sweet Pea
" Washington Weeping Palm.	" Double Chinese Pin
" Mary Semple Asters, 4 colors.	" Carnation Marguer
" Alyssum, Little Gem, mixed.	" Heliotrope mixed.
" Bouquet Chrysanthemum.	" Poppy—New Shirley
" Forget-me-not Victoria.	" Umbrella Plant.
" California Golden Bells.	" Giant Verbena, mx
" Lovely Butterfly Flower.	" Japan Morning Glor
" Phlox Drummondii.	" Petunia Hybrid mixe

23 BULBS

1 New Spotted Calla, **1** Beautiful Begonia, **1** Double Pearl Tuberose, **2** Butterfly and **2** Hybrid Gladiolus, **8** Fine Mixed Oxalis, **2** Rainbow Lilies, **2** Scarlet Freesias, **2** Climbing Sweet Mignonette Vines, **2** Splendid New Canna Lilies—1 crimson, 1 golden.

A Return Check Good for 25 Cents on first $1.00 order; also our **New Floral Guide, 136 pages.** All the above sent postpaid for only 30c.

If you sell **two collections** and send us **60 cent** with name and address of each purchaser, we wi send you, **FREE,** another **complete collection** your commission. Also our

$100 Cash Prize Offer.

Write to-day. **THE CONARD & JONES CO.**

Rose and Flower Growers, Box 0 West Grove, Pa.

CHOICE SEEDS

The Rarest and Best!

My pretty catalogue free, or send 6 cts. and addresses of two who grow flowers, and receive also my **"Surprise" Packet** of **twenty varieties** of Favorite Annuals, mixed, (guaranteed 400 seeds) and valuable Prize Offers for flowers grown from it.

MISS EMMA V. WHITE, Seedswoman.

818 Nicollet Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn.

CONSECRATED DOLLAR" PLEDGES

ERY week brings an increase in the number of those who desire to have a share in the rescue and spiritual of the Bowery Mission These pa in accordance with our request, themselves to give **One Dollar a and no more** toward the support of ork. It such gifts are made the of turning one poor repentant l homeward, the givers will feel lves amply rewarded

C. Aery, New York City; Miss Wilson, Caldwell N. J. and Wm ery, Elmhurst, N. Y., unite in for- their three pledges toward the rt of the Bowery Mission "what has been a lighthouse and even a in storm for so many fallen men."

S. H. Hadley, Superintendent of ater Street Mission, sends his "con- d dollar" and pledge, and writes, down as a patrom of the one dol d for the Bowery Mission."

e dollar sent, and will be sent every writes Mrs. E. C. Munro, who makes ft in memory of a beloved son.

ry E. E., Lorain, O., writes:

is my pledge and my "consecrated dollar" as long as I shall be able to give it, after May I come where I needs shall obligations, that it may be used by God to do what I be ever able to do myself, viz.—aid in a alvation.

e dollar is all you ask toward keeping work, here is my dollar. EMILIE G., na, Wis.

lose a dollar, and my pledge for the mount for each coming year. GRACE inda, N. Y.

pond with my name and dollar, feeling only a privilege, but a duty we owe our Master to help rescue the perishing. E. P., Oakland, Ia.

e resolved to pledge myself to give ollar a year towards the Bowery Mis- with the earnest prayer that it may save poor, homeless, sin-sick soul from a ending eternity with the unsaved. Mrs. M. J., Truro, Can.

nd you a dollar for the old Gospel ouse. I feel that it is a great cause. I ntinue the same yearly, while my life is d. MRS. ELIZABETH H., Wausear, O.

Enclosed find a dollar, with my pledge. Trusting the money will do its share in the winning some wandering one back to friends and to Christ. ADALINE B., Nashville, Mich.

Enclosed find a dollar. I am willing to pledge a dollar a year. May God's blessing rest on the Bowery Mission. M. J. M., Logan, Ia.

I had pledged one dollar; but I don't want to stop there, but will pledge you another dollar, or perhaps more, during the year. [illegible] W. K., Hopewell Ctr., N. Y.

I hereby pledge a dollar a year for the old Bowery Mission. God bless you and it. W. F. T., Boston, Mass. I send pledges and acknowledged:

Esther Hermann	1 00	A Friend, Nantucket	1 00
D Appleton & Co	5 00	W A E Bassett	1 00
Mrs C Avery	1 00	Miss J G Gerrie	1 00
Miss Emma Wilson	1 00	Mrs I A Field	1 00
Wm A Wilson Avery	1 00	Mrs E W Lockhart	1 00
S H Hadley	1 00	S E Cox	1 00
Mrs C Cockburn	1 00	George E Parish	5 00
Miss Jos McDowell	1 00	Geo. Lyall	1 00
O C Pederson	1 00	S E Hearn	1 00
Anon	50	Dunning Mission Co	5 00
Jos S Garnett	2 00	Miss Clara Wilson	1 00
Miss Kate Cornick	50	Miss Lucy Smith	1 00
Mrs E M Dean	1 00	Mrs H Lucas Lyall	1 00
E M Dean	1 00	Miss Alice L Hopkins	1 00
E Rutherford Davis	1 00	Miss E S Osborne	1 00
Mrs M A McComb	1 00	Mr & Mrs L Carhart	2 00
D L Cunningham	1 00	E L Swarthout	1 00
Dick MacFarlane	5 00	C R Thomas	1 00
Sarah A Carter	1 00	Miss M E Harris	1 00
George R M Kearney	1 00	Mrs S Jones	1 00
Jane A Mason	1 00	Mrs Charles Wells	1 00
Mrs C Nicholas	1 00	In Memoriam of Jessie F Lyall	1 00
W S Ewen	1 00	Henry Yost	1 00
Jas A Hearn & Son	2 00	Miss Hattie Yost	1 00
Mrs D Crane	50 00	Jessie Simmons	1 00
Mrs Samuel Whitney	1 00	W R Morris	1 00
Mrs N McVicar	2 00	Mrs S E	1 13
Emily Gratz	1 00	Mrs T F Jeremiah	10 00
Rice, Wis	1 00	F F Dawson	5 00
E S Quest	1 00	A Subscriber, Princeton, Ill	5 00
Grace Northway	1 00	Ruth A Anderson	1 00
W T Towne	1 00	Miss M A Langevin	1 00
Mrs Ella Harrison	1 00	Subscriber, Philadelphia, Pa	1 00
Adaline Boston	1 00	Maud Anderson	1 00
M J Malin	1 00	Mrs Esther Gorton	1 00
Mrs D M Johnson	1 00	Mrs Lute Readnet	1 00
Oliver W Knapp	1 00	Miss E I Kinnear	1 00
Mrs L F Parker	1 00	Miss I E Kinnear	1 00
Mrs Irene Cowdrey	1 00	M H Loolvian	1 00
Mrs H K Morrison	1 00	Mrs S Fenken	1 00
O R Wilson	1 00	Mrs Dan Wampler	1 00
Mrs L S Foster	1 00	Mrs Wm Clark	1 00
The Harlows	1 00	Mrs H M Homer and Carrie Mitchell	1 00
A W Reed	1 00	A A Jagnow	2 00
George R Green	1 00	John L Kurtz	1 00
Miller family, N Y city	3 00	Annie Hurley	1 00
Miss S A Peters	1 00		
H G Harrison	1 00		
John Rink	1 00		
A Friend, Brooklyn	1 00		
E ——, New York city	1 00		

Gospel Work Among Italians

AFTER the great revival in Jane Street Church, New York, fourteen years ago, when I gave myself and children to the Lord, I was drawn into work for Italians around me. It was in my little home as a mechanic, that I learned what I know now of the Italian language. I made a practice every morning to read the Bible to my Italian assistant before we commenced work; we trying to read English and talk together. Then my workman died. I continued to study the language, but could not advance without a teacher. Soon God became a teacher from the Island of Sicily, just off in the Mediterranean Sea. He could not speak one word of English. I was glad to give him work for me, and we began to read the New Testament in Italian. My first work was to go to the hospital with one verse, John 3: 16; and God blessed his word as I spoke it to sick Italians. For these fourteen years now I have been engaged in missionary work and all at my own expense. For thirteen years I have been going to hospitals and prisons, testifying of Jesus who is able to save. I have had letters from Italians in Sing Sing. I have been with men who were going to the death-chamber and have carried Christ's promise to save to the uttermost many despairing ones, and God has blessed the message to the saving of souls.

I had a call to work in Hackensack, N. J., as well as all at my trade; so I went, and I used every opportunity I had in Italian neighborhoods to give Gospels to these people, and to persons of other tongues I gave Bibles. Sometime, in the fall, I went out in the country and had good meetings by the roadside. People would come for curiosity, so that often I would have quite an audience to whom I could preach Christ. In cold weather I could not do much, as people kept indoors, and I could only reach them individually and not in companies. I visited Paterson, and gave the Lord's message to many there. When I saw the great need of the Italians in our hamlets and villages, I asked the Lord to send laborers to give them the Gospel, and the Lord gave me two helpers. Now I have met a good soldier of Christ, who says that he wants to go out as an Evangelist to his Italian countrymen. If he had a Gospel wagon he would go through the States, visiting every street and village where his people are and bring them the Gospel. I am trying to get the wagon for him. I will answer any inquiries about the work, addressed to me at 46 Commerce street, New York City.

J. SCOTT.

Famous Bible Readers

Read it Seventy-two Times

Rev. George W. Chesbro read the Bible through for the seventy-second time. For some years he had been reading the New Testament in the Greek, and he regretted that he had not kept his earlier knowledge of Hebrew sufficiently in use to be able to read the old Testament in that language. Rev. Mr. Chesbro died September 27th, aged nearly eighty years. Mr. S. K. J. Chesbro, his brother, lately finished reading the Bible the fortieth time.

Read it Thirty-nine Times

More than twenty years ago I devoted a certain portion of the day (when able to do so) to reading in my Bible. My first entry when concluded (I had read it through several times earlier in life) was July 2, 1882. The last entry was December 15, 1901. I counted my entries, which were thirty-eight times in less than twenty-eight years. I don't think that I could have read any other book through so many times and find something new every time.

Waymart, Pa. JAMES W. MELLER.

Read it Forty-Six Times

At this writing, I am reading my Bible the forty-sixth time, and the New Testament thirteen other times. I find something new every time.

New Mexico. MRS. A. C. PADELFORD.

Read the Bible Ninety-five Times

My father, Henry W. Avery, Sr., died in Belvidere, Illinois, in March, 1883, aged eighty-seven years. My mother died in May, 1866. Between those dates, my father read his Bible through in course ninety-five times, and the entire notes in Scott's commentaries once. The record, in his own handwriting, shows the date of commencement and ending each time, several being less than one month. His mark still remains at the twenty-fifth chapter of Numbers, where he left off when taken sick, being the ninety-sixth time.

Belvidere, N. J. HENRY W. AVERY.

Read the Bible Forty-Six Times

On Dec. 26, 1901, I finished reading the Bible through for the forty-sixth time, and have already begun the forty-seventh reading. I read it [illegible] for the first time when thirteen years old. I do not read the Bible [illegible] reading, [illegible] and as its leaves go hand in hand with [illegible] SUSAN L. [illegible]

Garland, Me.

Read it Fifty-Six Times

I have just finished it for the fifty-sixth time.

Mechanicsville, Mass. L. L. A.

Read it Thirty-Three Times

[illegible] Dec. 31, [illegible] thirty-three times. FELIX L. MCNEIL.

Kingston, N. S., Can.

MALT BREAKFAST FOOD

THE MALTED CEREALS CO.,
Burlington, Vt.

"I Just Love Malt Breakfast Food"

SPLIT HICKORY VEHICLES

We put our honor against yours. If you want a new buggy or carriage this season and I would like very much to sell you one to use it and satisfy yourself that it is a good one, we will make you

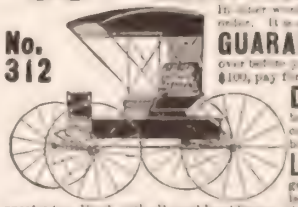
Thirty Days' Free Trial.

We believe our Split Hickory Vehicles are the best on the market at any price, and we believe you will give them a fair trial. If after thirty days you are not satisfied return them to us. There will be nothing to pay. All this is fully explained in our new illustrated catalogue, which is free. Besides vehicles it shows a full line of harness.

OHIO CARRIAGE MFG. CO.,
Station 54, Cincinnati, Ohio.

$58.20 BUYS THIS BUGGY DIRECT FROM US. $100.00 BUYS IT AT RETAIL. We Save You the Difference.

No. 312



GUARANTEED

DESCRIPTION

LONG DISTANCE AXLES Fifth Wheel

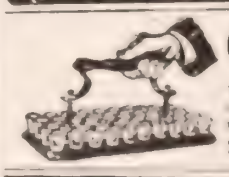
Send for Free Vehicle Catalogue.

MARVIN SMITHCO., 54 N. JEFFERSON ST. CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

Park's Star Flower.

With every packet I send PARK'S FLORAL GUIDE, teeming with fine engravings and [illegible]

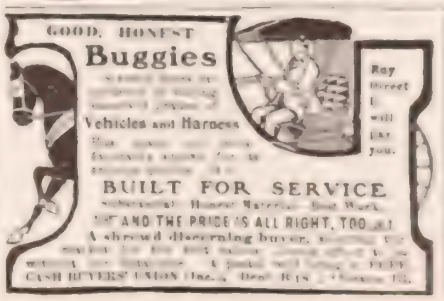
GEO. W. PARK, B 4. Libonia, Pa.



Christian Cleanliness

SANITARY COMMUNION OUTFIT COMPANY, Box 6 Rochester, N. Y.

GOOD, HONEST Buggies



Vehicles and Harness

BUILT FOR SERVICE

AND THE PRICE IS ALL RIGHT, TOO

CASH BUYERS' UNION [illegible]

SEED BOOK FREE

140 Varieties, 12 Cents.

F. B. MILLS, Seedsmen

RIGHT ON TOP

as usual with a fine full line of carriages and buggies—late styles and high grade work, all manufactured in our own factory. We sell direct to you on

30 Days' Free Trial,

saving you the jobbers' and dealers' profits. Our 22nd Annual Catalogue fully illustrates and describes our entire line of up-to-date vehicles and harness; send for a copy. IT IS FREE.

We are pioneers of the free trial plan.

Kalamazoo Carriage & Harness Mfg. Co., Station S Kalamazoo, Mich.

$26.50 BUYS A BUGGY

(with top $33.50) of very superior QUALITY, STYLE and DURABILITY

Entire output of two enormous factories, sold direct to consumer. We manufacture full line Buggies, Carriages, Harness, guarantee all goods, ship on approval. WE DEFY COMPETITION & SAVE DEALERS' PROFIT.

Money back if not satisfied. Send for CATALOGUE and SPECIAL OFFER.

UNION BUGGY COMPANY, 262 Saginaw Street, Pontiac, Mich.

20 HENS

working steadily at one time cannot hatch so many chicks as one of our 200-egg size

Successful Incubators.

You'll know exactly why when you read a copy of our 158-page Catalogue. We mail it for four cents. Five Catalogues in five different languages. Box 71 Des Moines, Ia. or Box 71 Buffalo, N.Y.

Des Moines Incubator Co.,

ELECTRIC FOR STRENGTH

You are through with wagon worry forever when you buy one of our

HANDY WAGONS.

They carry 4000 lbs. and do it easily, and don't cost a fortune either. Write for the free catalogue. It tells all about this wagon and the famous Electric Wheels.

ELECTRIC WHEEL CO., BOX 136, QUINCY, ILLINOIS.

This 50 Egg **BANTLING SPECIAL**

is the equal of any incubator made in hatching quality. It costs less because it is small-r. The methods of heating, regulating, ventilating, etc. are thoroughly reliable and results are guaranteed, if you follow instructions. It's the biggest bargain in the batch at the price. Fully described in **Our 20th Century Poultry Book.** Sent for 10c, worth $1. We have 115 yards of thoroughbred poultry.

$5

Reliable Incb. & Brdr. Co., Box B-16, Quincy, Ill.

A MILLION TESTIMONIALS DON'T CONVINCE 30 DAYS TRIAL WILL

Our 50 egg compartment hatchers have advantages over all other incubators. Bantams at $5, $9.50 and $15 for 50, 100 and 200 egg sizes. Hatch every good egg. Send 2 cents for No. 60 catalogue.

BUCKEYE INCUBATOR CO., Springfield, Ohio.

CYPHERS INCUBATOR,

World's Standard Hatcher.

Used on 26 Gov. Experiment Stations in U. S., Canada, Australia and New Zealand. Gold Medal at Pan-American, Oct. 1901. 32-p. circular free. Complete catalogue, 196 p. 8x11 in. for 10c. Ask nearest office for book No. 57.

CYPHERS INCUBATOR CO., Buffalo, N.Y., Chicago, Ill., Boston, Mass., New York N.Y.

SHOEMAKER'S BOOK on POULTRY and Almanac for 1902. 160 pages, over 100 illustrations of Fowls, Incubators, Brooders, Poultry Supplies, etc. How to raise chickens successfully, their care, diseases and remedies. Diagrams with full description of Poultry houses. All about Incubators, Brooders and thoroughbred Fowls, with lowest prices. Price only 15c.

C. C. SHOEMAKER, Box 235, Freeport, Ill.

$6,000 POULTRY CATALOGUE FREE!

Has no rival. Lowest prices of fowls and eggs; 40 breeds Turkeys, Geese, Ducks and Chickens. The book tells all. Grandly Illustrated, 15 best hen house plans, how to breed, feed, cure disease, etc. Send 10c for postage and mailing.

J. R. Brabazon, Jr. & Co., Box 98, Delavan, Wis.

RUNS ITSELF! As simple in operation as a gentle summer shower. You strike a light and the Petaluma Incubator does the rest. No worry. No loss. Hatches every fertile egg. 4 sizes. Catalog free.

PETALUMA INCUBATOR CO., Box 64, Petaluma, Cal. or Box 64, Indianapolis, Ind.

DON'T SET HENS the same old way when our new plan beats it 10 times. 100 Egg Hatcher Costs Only $2. Over 94,000 in use. Hundreds more agents wanted for 1902 either sex. Pleasant work. Big profits. Catalog and 110c Egg Formula FREE if you write today

Natural Hen Incubator Co., B 84, Columbus, Neb.

HEROIC TESTIMONY

... Early Opposition to the Man Filled with the Spirit

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

THE record in Acts 6: 1 shows that the old spirit of self which the Holy Spirit had superseded in the disciples of the Lord Jesus, was reasserting itself, and that deterioration had already commenced. The testimony to unity which had been such a power, no longer shone with the same light; it had become possible for Christians to murmur; they were more in number, but the quality of the converts had declined.

"There arose a murmuring of the Grecians [or Grecian Jews—probably Jewish colonists from some parts of Asia Minor or Greece] against the Hebrews." And why? Alas, even so early, gain was at the bottom of the controversy. Their widows were neglected in the daily ministration: probably the widows which were well known were the first cared for, and the widows of these strangers left till last; and from this time community of goods, as it existed in the first days of Pentecost, is no more heard of. It needed a level of Christian life of the highest order that such a state of things should not be abused. This led to an enlargement in the working staff of the apostles. Instead of attempting to settle the question themselves, and so diverting their time and strength from more important work, they called upon the brethren to look out from among themselves seven men who should make it their business to look after these temporalities. "The saying pleased the whole multitude," and they proceeded to choose the men.

The very first man who seems to have been universally fixed on was Stephen, "a man full of faith and of the Holy Spirit." And his work was to be the just and equitable distribution of alms among the needy brethren, out of the many thousands of converts now forming the Christian Church! Was not such a man wasted on such secularities? No; for it was in this distribution of alms that the enemy had just come in, and therefore it was needful that only pure hands, of men who could look at things in the light of God, should touch it. Six others were chosen, and set before the apostles, who approved them, and laid their hands on them. God blessed this departure; "the Word of God increased."

As a result of the increase of the Word, which more and more gained ground with those who taught it, and those who heard it, "the numbers of the disciples, multiplied in Jerusalem greatly; and a great company of the priests were obedient to the faith." The additional time which the apostles had to study the Scriptures in the synagogues, and to commune with God regarding them, yielded rich fruit in the great addition to the church, and many of the priests, who themselves were students of Scripture, seeing the old familiar writings lit up by the light thrown upon them through the Spirit of God in the apostles, yielded themselves to the light, and believed. Why is not such a work done in our day? God is not changed; he has not recalled his Holy Spirit, nor changed the marching orders for his missionary servants (Mark 16: 15–18). But where is the disinterestedness of these first witnesses of Christ? Where is the joy to be counted worthy to suffer for him? Where is the unity? Where is the great grace which was upon them all? God is the same, but the Church of Christ is no more the same; she has left her first love.

The apostles made no mistake in their choice of Stephen. But the Spirit of God which was in him could not be limited to the equitable distribution of alms among the needy disciples; God had also other work for him: "Stephen, full of faith (or grace) and power, did great wonders and miracles among the people" (verse 8). But, just as the healing of the lame man had roused up persecution against Peter and John, so now persecution arose against Stephen. A sect which was called the Libertines seems to have joined with them other religious parties, which originated in the north of Africa and Asia Minor, who together came to dispute with Stephen. But this man had One behind him who gave such weight to his words that "they were not able to withstand the wisdom and the Spirit by which he spake." "I will give you," said our Lord to his disciples, "a mouth and wisdom, which all your adversaries shall not be able to gainsay nor resist" (Luke 21: 15).

But these unhappy men, instead of yielding to the Holy Spirit, manifested what spirit they were of by doing with Stephen, as others had done with his Lord before him, they suborned men (*i.e.*, they procured men to take a false oath), which said, "We have heard him speak blasphemous words against Moses and against God. And on the testimony of these perjured men whom their procurers knew to be perjured, they stirred up the people, and the elders, and the scribes, and came upon (Stephen) and caught him, and brought him to the council." Was it unwise of Stephen to have done those wonderful things which he did as one filled with faith and the Holy Ghost? Would he not have grieved or quenched the Spirit had he, for personal safety, failed to yield his members as instruments of righteousness unto God? He knew that the enmity of the people was against God, and God had wrought through him all which he had done. Stephen did not repent of being the instrument of the Holy Spirit.

Our Little Wards in Oorfa

MISS CORINNA SHATTUCK, the well-known American missionary in Armenia, writes us from Oorfa (her mission headquarters), a most favorable account of the progress of her work. She tells of the building of large ovens, or "tandours" in the new Girls' Home and their successful operation; of the industrial work among the boys. During the past year sixteen boys and twenty-two girls have gone from the mission and their places have been partially supplied by new orphan children. The photograph presented herewith shows a little orphan family group lately taken in by Miss Shattuck. Their parents were victims of the terrible persecution a few years ago. In closing her letter, she adds:

"I have to-day sent £5 Turkish ($22 American), as a contribution by our Y. W. C. E., of the Oorfa church, for the support of an India Famine Orphan." It is beautiful to witness the generosity of these poor Armenians, lately the victims of persecution, massacre and plague, so eager to help India in her time of need.

ORPHANS LATELY RECEIVED AT THE OORFA HOME

The Land of Our Birth

THERE is not a spot in the wide-peopled earth
So dear to the heart as the land of our birth,
'Tis the home of our childhood, the beautiful spot
Which memory retains when all else is forgot.
May the blessings of God
Ever hallow the sod
And its valleys and hills by our children be trod.

Can the language of strangers in accents unknown
Send a thrill to our bosom like that of our own?
The face may be fair and the smile may be bland,
But it breathes not the tones of our dear native land.
There's no spot on earth
Like the land of our birth,
Where heroes keep guard o'er the altar and hearth.

How sweet is the language which taught us to blend
The dear name of parent, of husband and friend; [breast
Which taught us to lisp on our mother's soft
The ballads she sung as she rocked us to rest.
May the blessings of God
Ever hallow the sod,
And its valleys and hills by our children be trod.

ANON.

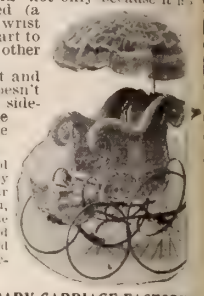
Babies' Reclining Go-cart

Baby-carriage and go-cart combined. It doesn't take so much room as a baby-carriage and yet it gives the baby more room than most of them.

The Bloch

is the best in the world—not only because it is most easily adjusted (a simple turn of the wrist changes it from go-cart to baby-carriage, or the other way).

It is also very light and perfectly made. It doesn't wabble or run off sideways. You can't see any mechanism. The designs are artistic.



BLOCH is stamped on every Bloch Go-cart. If your dealer won't supply you, we'll ship you from the factory—freight paid anywhere in the United States. Write for pictured catalogue.

PHILADELPHIA BABY CARRIAGE FACTORY
Eighth and Spring Garden, Philadelphia

YOUR MONEY BACK

If China Closet is not as represented.

$11.75, Freight Prepaid

Quarter-sawed Oak China Closet, 70 in. high, 39 in. wide, with French bevel mirror, 14x5 inch, has round plate glass ends and plate glass front. For **$11.75, we prepay freight** to the Mississippi, Points West on an equal basis. **$20.00 worth for $11.75, buy from the Maker.**

Our 480 page Book of everything to **Eat, Use and Wear,** contains over 150,000 bargains as cheap as those and 13,000 illustrations. **25% to 75% saved on everything.** We also use a **Lithographed Catalogue** of Rugs and Draperies, **Freight Paid**; a catalogue of **Men's made-Clothing (Expressage paid),** with large cloth samples attached, and a **Dress Goods Catalogue** with samples attached from **15c. to $1.50**—we pay transportation. *Catalogues free this month. Which one do you want? Address this way,*

Julius Hines & Son, Baltimore, Md. Dept 18

FREE We give the premium illustrated and many others for selling our **NEW EYE NEEDLES** a package. They are **Best Quality and Quick Sellers**; every two packages we give **FREE A SILVER ALUMINUM THIMBLE**; no money in advance, just name and letter or postal, ordering two dozen papers and one dozen thimbles. We send them at once postpaid with **Large Premium List.** When sold send us $1.20 and we send premium which you select and are entitled to. **Write today and get extra present.**

PEERLESS MFG. CO., Greenville, Pa., Box 98.

"WEARS LIKE IRON"

JAP-A-LAC (REGISTERED)

NEW WOOD FINISH

FOR FLOORS AND INTERIOR WOODWORK

RESTORES THE FINISH ON ALL ARTICLES OF WOOD OR METAL THAT HAVE DETERIORATED.

A VARNISH AND STAIN COMBINED

MADE IN OAK · WALNUT · MAHOGANY · CHERRY · GREEN · OX-BLOOD · BLACK (BRILLIANT & DEAD) · NATURAL (CLEAR) · IVORY · & YELLOW · COLOR CARD & BOOKLET FREE.

ELASTIC

SAMPLE CAN ¼ Pint, (any color) by mail, postpaid, for **10¢**

THE GLIDDEN VARNISH CO. DEPARTMENT C CLEVELAND, O.

QUART CAN BY EXPRESS, PREPAID, 75 CTS.

TONK'S FRENCH DYES

ARE UNLIKE OTHER DYES

and so simple a child can use them. No experience is necessary to obtain fast, brilliant colors that

WILL NOT BOIL, FREEZE OR WASH OUT

They are the daintiest, most economical and durable package dye in the world, and positively

GUARANTEED NOT TO FADE

Feathers, skirts, waists, odds and ends of ribbon or silk can be made to look like new for a few cents in your own home and being twice the strength of other dyes, carpets and rugs retain their brilliancy for years when colored with **TONK'S FRENCH DYES.**

Each pkg. colors from 1 to 4 lbs., according to shades. Price 10 cts. per pkg., 6 pkgs. for 40 cts. Specify whether for wool or cotton and give dealers name.

Agents make $2 to $6 a day easily—write at once.

FRENCH DYE COMPANY, Box 410, Vassar, Mich.

Churches Needing Financial Aid

Church-members and others can earn money to reduce church debts by selling a food product to neighbors at 10c. a package. Very liberal offer. Write at once. H. A. THURLOW, 234 State St., BOSTON, MASS.

AGENTS CLEAR $5.00 to $10.00 DAILY selling our large beautiful pictures and other goods; send for terms and catalogue to STAR CO., 134 Van Buren St., Chicago.

OBEDIENCE

The Indispensable Requisite to Success in the Spiritual Life as it is in the Things of this Life

STRANGE that the old lesson that Samuel had to teach Saul, three thousand years ago, should have to be taught still. The old idea that God can be bought off by gifts, that will be content with anything short of absence, if some sacrifice is made, still exists, and every generation needs to be warned that "obedience is better than sacrifice." Yet our own family life should have convinced us of the fact. At home and at school it is impressed on every child. He is expected to obey his parents and teachers, and is punished, or ought to be, for disobedience. The child's own interest demands the discipline, otherwise he would grow up to receive it more roughly from the world. To follow his own inclinations and pay no heed to the commands of his parents, is the surest way to bring upon himself misery in his manhood, and therefore, from the wisest kindness, he is enjoined to obey. All the penalties on our statute books teach the same lesson. Every one, from the highest to the lowest, is expected to obey the law, and every one recognizes, in theory at least, that the common interest of the community is involved in enforcing the penalty of disobedience. Rich men do escape in minor offences, by the payment of fines, but even they are held accountable in more flagrant matters and must submit or be punished. It is in our dealing with God that we forget the principle, and foolishly hope to escape the penalty for disobedience of the divine law. Obedience is not only a proof of love and of faith, but is the way to achievement in all departments of life. It is in bringing ourselves in line with the laws of nature that we accomplish our purposes. The history of discovery and invention is a uniform course. Some man makes a discovery of a law, and when he announces his discovery, a hundred men set to work to turn it to practical account. They do so, not by seeking to evade or overcome the law, but by obeying it and applying it to the objects they want to achieve. They know that iron will sink in water, but they learn that if iron is molded into a certain shape it will float, and so effort is directed not to making the solid metal float, but to the construction of vessels of the prescribed shape. Electricity will rend the giants of the forest, but when men have learned the laws that govern its action, its work is no longer limited to destruction, but it becomes the servant of man to supply power and to carry his messages. We learn what a force will do and then we do not oppose the force, but make its natural mode of action subservient to our ends. Thus it is in spiritual matters. The man who will obey God's laws finds his nature developing, while the man who resists them is enmeshed in troubles of many kinds and his life is a failure. We must obey the laws of health in order to attain a long and vigorous life, but we are at liberty to disobey them, and when we do, we reap the fruit in sickness, weakness and death. The principle that applies to the body applies equally to the soul. A certain course of action is in harmony with God's law, and he has revealed that course to us. Our own interest requires that we obey him, and so fulfil the purpose of our being, or learn by experience that the way of the transgressor is hard.

It is wonderful to see how God is perpetually teaching this lesson, which men are so unwilling to learn. The prodigal son goes away now, as he did in the parable, feeling that at last he is free from parental control and can live according to his own tastes. But he spends his patrimony, the famine comes, he realizes his folly, and voluntarily returns to the yoke he had been so glad to shake off. Men realize that it is their duty to do a certain thing, but it is a disagreeable duty. They seek to evade it, as Jonah turned his face westward when it was his duty to go eastward, but some storm arises and they find that they have not fled from the presence of the Lord, but have been stopped and brought back to do the duty they tried to escape from doing. The laws that we neglect would bring a reward if we would obey them. How hard it seems to do a kindness to an enemy, to render a service to the man who has opposed us and injured us. But there is no one who has tried the experiment of obedience to that injunction of Christ without learning what a joy and triumph it is. Retaliation and revenge bring no such pleasure as comes from magnanimity. Then, too, obedience brings knowledge. The mysteries of life are cleared for us as we obey. He that doeth his will shall know the doctrine. There may be little connection visible between the performance of a duty and the perception of a truth, but in the doing of the duty the light breaks on our path. It seemed perhaps foolish to the lepers to go and wash as Christ commanded them to do; but as they went, they were cleansed. Thus the path of obedience is strewed with blessings.

Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for Feb. 23. I. Samuel 15: 22, 23; I. Kings 3: 14; I. John 3: 22: 14.

Delighted With Her Premiums

I received the premiums, *Heroes, Home and Heirlooms*, and I must say I was glad. It should be in every home. Also received the Art Portfolio. It is fine, and far beyond my expectation. I fully appreciate them, and thank you kindly for the generous gifts.

MAUDLINE LEONARD.
Reeses, Ohio.

Beacon Lights of Art

The Art Portfolio and *Heroes, Home and Heirlooms* are at hand. The pictures are wonderful and of good sentiment and are great lessons of art. The book surpasses all [illegible]

H. C. McCLEAN.

BURPEE'S SEEDS

NEVER BEFORE [illegible] SUPERB NOVELTIES [illegible] painted from nature. [illegible] BURPEE'S FARM ANNUAL for 1902. [illegible] mailed FREE to all who [illegible] Write to-day, a postal card will do.

W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., Seed Growers, PHILADELPHIA

ARTISTIC MONUMENTS COST NO MORE THAN PLAIN ONES

IN WHITE BRONZE

WHITE BRONZE

[illegible] Special Inducements for winter orders.

THE MONUMENTAL BRONZE CO., 70-90 Howard Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

Our patent 3-second order-filling machine. Father Time has to move lively to keep up the pace.

A Shipment Every 3 Seconds

Such is our record during the past month of December. A shipment every 3 seconds; twenty a minute.

Two million customers are on our books—surely there must be something in our system. Why do these two million people send us order after order—can it be that they are all misguided? We think not; they have found by experience that we can supply them with all their goods at wholesale prices—save them money and give them a better grade of goods.

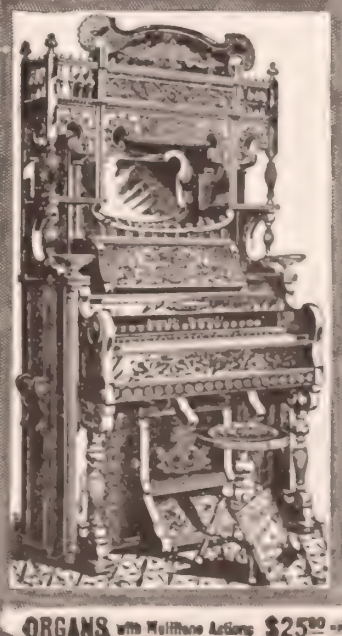
DO YOU BUY WHERE YOU CAN BUY BEST?

Are you entirely satisfied with the goods you get and the prices you pay? We want you to try us—to send us a trial order and test our ability to satisfy you in every particular. We have special catalogues on almost every line you can think of. Tell us what kind of goods you are interested in and we will send you, absolutely free, a handsome, illustrated catalogue quoting wholesale prices. Be sure to mention the one you want.

Furniture—Farm Implements—Vehicles—Sewing Machines—Hardware—Crockery—Glassware—Stoves—Sporting Goods Harness—Drugs—Stationery Toys Leather Goods Musical Instruments Silverware—Carpets & Rugs—Underwear—Groceries—Bicycles Baby Carriages Dry Goods—Photographic Goods—Notions—Books—Shoes Millinery—Cloaks—Shirts—Furs—and Men's and Boys' Suits (both Ready-Made and Made-to-Order) including Samples.

Montgomery Ward & Co., Chicago

Special Note:—We will build a buggy to your order during this winter and ship it to you next spring. Only $5.00 deposit required. Write for circular. Our Baby Carriage catalogue for 1902 is just out. We will send it upon request.



ONE YEAR'S FREE TRIAL

WE WILL SHIP ANY CORNISH AMERICAN PIANO OR ORGAN UPON THE DISTINCT UNDERSTANDING THAT IF NOT FOUND ENTIRELY SATISFACTORY AFTER 12 MONTHS USE, WE WILL TAKE IT BACK,

thus giving you one year's free trial in your own home. You take no risk when you buy of the celebrated **Cornish Plan.** It is the only way. Arguments and claims are worth less in the face of this generation. If as good pianos and organs could be bought anywhere else for as little money, we could not afford to make an offer like this, but we'll go further. In proof of this statement we may be asked to appear every week. We give to every purchaser a guarantee that is practically a bond secured on the whole of our great property worth over **ONE MILLION DOLLARS,** warranting each instrument sold to be exactly as represented. Furthermore, the **Cornish American Pianos and Organs are far better in quality and general appearance** than ninety-nine per cent. of the instruments offered for sale by any [illegible] or firm of piano and organ manufacturers, or any agents and dealers, for twice the amount of money we ask. You cannot afford to buy any Cheap Piano or Organ as you can save half by purchasing from the only firm of actual manufacturers of high grade Pianos and Organs that sells exclusively to the general public at first cost.

PIANOS with Instrumental Attachments $155 up.

MINIATURE PIANOS AND ORGANS FREE

To every [illegible] we will present a beautiful [illegible] Pipe Model of the latest style Cornish Pianos and Organs. These miniatures, costing the most costly advertisements ever issued, and [illegible] an investment no matter at what distance they live, as the Pianos and Organs stand just as represented. [illegible] This elegant [illegible] sent free and with it the Cornish American Souvenir Catalog handsomely illustrated with [illegible] 50 Expedition Models of Cornish American Pianos and Organs, a superb book "The Heart of the People" and [illegible] particulars [illegible] of which you are entitled to a

Cornish Piano or Organ FREE.

Send us your address [illegible] and we will mail [illegible] and miniatures FREE, if you mention this paper.

ORGANS with Mailhouse Actions $25.00 up.

Cornish Co., Washington, New Jersey. For 50 years Piano and Organ Makers to the American People

$10 Secures a $480 Lot IN GREATER NEW YORK..

Safest, Surest and Most Profitable Investment Ever Offered—Guaranteed Increase in Value 20% Within One Year—Will Undoubtedly Double in Value Upon Completion of New Bridge—Only 35 Minutes from New York City Hall—Free Trip to New York and Return

A Rugby Residence, E. 46th St.

THIS remarkable proposition carries the guarantee of the largest real estate firm in the world, established 15 years, with over 30,000 satisfied customers, whose testimony is the best evidence of its sterling character.

It brings you into personal touch with New York's wonderful expansion, and enables you to profit by its enormous growth in values. It offers you an opportunity to realize large profits from a comparatively small investment, and with absolute safety—an opportunity to make money the way the Astors made theirs, by legitimate natural increase in real estate values. We own 1,500 acres of the best land in Brooklyn, secured before its consolidation with New York, lying in the direct pathway of the tremendous development now going on, and which will be enormously increased by the new bridges, tunnels, etc., of which you have read, now building to accommodate the great and swelling tide of overflow population. Write us for all the facts and convincing evidence of this unprecedented situation and the wonderful future of Brooklyn Borough.

It's matter of common knowledge that the big fortunes of the oldest New York families began with the enormous profits accruing from early investments in New York real estate. The time for modest investment in the older city is of course long since past, but when New York recently burst its strained boundaries and began to overwhelm Brooklyn, then again came like opportunities for early investors—yes, even far greater, for the Astors and others had no such marvellous combination of circumstances to operate in their behalf, because the last two years have accomplished, and every two years from now on will accomplish greater development and far greater increase of values than a decade did in the old days. The shrewd ones who take immediate advantage of the present situation can repeat and surpass the historical record and unquestionably make comfortable fortunes and even great wealth.

Our property is only 3½ miles from Brooklyn Bridge; only 35 minutes from New York City Hall; we are developing it with the highest class of improvements (see photograph) in exact accordance with city specifications, on 60, 80 and 100-foot streets, boulevarded with macadam from curb to curb, granolithic curbing, gutters and sidewalks (5 feet wide and 12 inches deep) with flower beds, trees and shrubbery, city water, gas, etc. The lot we now sell for $480 and guarantee will be worth $576 within one year, will unquestionably bring $10,000 in ten years' time; it is to-day *intrinsically* worth as much as the $40,000 lot at 92nd Street, New York, for it is under the same city government, transportation is similar, same distance from City Hall, same running time, same fare, almost the same street improvement, and now merely lacking building development. Values must equalize themselves, and are already increasing with marvelous rapidity.

HERE'S OUR PROPOSITION

For **$10** down and **$1.50** per week, or **$6** per month, until paid for, we will sell you a regular New York City lot, full size, subject to the following guarantees from us:

20 PER CENT. INCREASE GUARANTEED

If at the expiration of the year 1902 this $480 lot is not worth $576—or 20 per cent. increase—based on the price at which our corps of salesmen will then be selling similar lots, we will refund all the money you have paid us with 6 per cent. interest additional.

If you should die at any time before payments have been completed we will give to your heirs a deed to the lot without further cost.

If you should lose employment or be sick you will not forfeit the land.

SEND US $10 ONLY

and we will reserve you one of the best unsold lots, then you may pay $6 per month until the full amount is paid; *this gives you all the benefit of the increase in value from the time you make the first payment;* but send us your name at least, and we will mail you **maps and full information free.**

MAP OF BROOKLYN, SHOWING LOCATION OF OUR PROPERTY, RUGBY

Examples of New York City Increase

Lot on corner 146th street and 3d avenue, New York City, worth in 1881 $1500, sold in spring of 1901 for $70,000 to Henry Lewis Morris. His grandfather sold it for $155 in 1853.

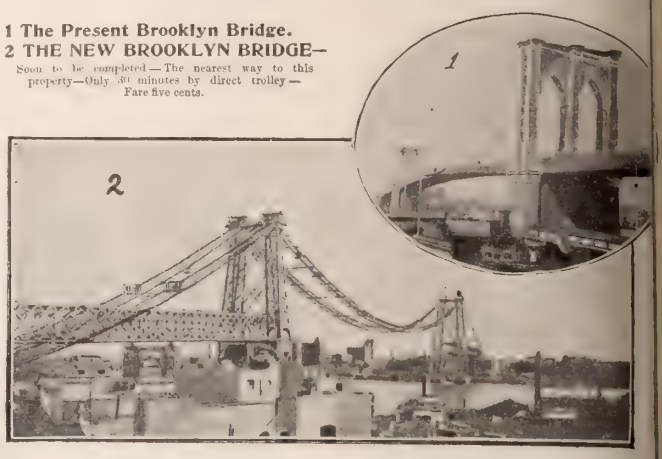
Lot on 80th street, opposite Central Park, sold in 1850 for $500, in 1901 brought a price that showed an increase of $500 every sixty days from 1850 to 1901.

Our Final Word of Counsel

These lots are SELLING VERY FAST. Sit down at once and send us $10 to secure one. If you are not perfectly satisfied on examining our entire proposition, we will gladly refund your $10. Take this first step now and

You Will Never Regret It

1 The Present Brooklyn Bridge.
2 THE NEW BROOKLYN BRIDGE—
Soon to be completed—The nearest way to this property—Only 30 minutes by direct trolley—Fare five cents.



FREE TRIP TO NEW YORK

As a further guarantee of good faith, we agree with all pers living East of Chicago to pay you in cash the cost of your railr fare to New York and return, if you visit our property and find word of this advertisement a misrepresentation; or *in case you b* to credit the cost of the fare on your purchase; to th living farther away than Chicago we will pay an amo equal to round trip Chicago ticket.

AS AN INVESTMENT,

we believe this to be one of the safest, surest and m profitable that could be entered into. It is bound to crease rapidly because there is no other land within same distance of New York City Hall that can be h for anything near as low a price, and because New Y has become so congested that the "density belt" has vanced to the very gates of our properties which directly **in the line of this development.**

You will note three distinct points of advantage in t proposition. First—It is a Life Insurance for your fa ily. Second—It enables you to pay in small sums as y would in your savings bank and cannot cramp you; a Third—It enables you to participate in the great grow of values in New York real estate which are due natural conditions; and furthermore, the three advantag are **absolutely without risk.**

Titles are guaranteed to us by the Title Gua antee and Trust Co., of New York City.

NOTE OUR REFERENCES

The Commercial Agencies, 20 National Banks, a 30,000 customers all over the United States—probab some in your own vicinity with whom you are acquainte Send to us for some of the letters from those *who boug more after seeing Rugby* than they did by mail.

The following testimonial was given us by the Nassau National Bank Brooklyn: *"There is no doubt the property offered by Wood, Harman Co. in the Twenty-ninth Ward represents one of the best investments man of limited income can possibly make within the corporate limits Greater New York. It can be said without hesitancy that Wood, Harm & Co. are perfectly reliable and are worthy the fullest confidence of t investor, whether he resides in Greater New York or any other section the United States. THE NASSAU NATIONAL BANK OF BROOKLYN*

WOOD, HARMON & CO., Dept. B5, 257 Broadway, New York

Business and residential blocks, corner Flatbush and Linden Avenues, only 3,000 feet from Rugby

Residences on Linden Avenue, Only 2,000 feet from Rugby

Corner Utica Avenue and Linden Boulevard, Rugby
Every improvement you see has been made within six month

. De Witt Talmage, D.D., Editor NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 19, 1902 Vol. 25—No. 8. $1.50 a Year. Price 5 Cents

CHRISTIAN HERALD

Copyright, 1902, Louis Klopsch

SEE PAGE 171

Birthday Greetings at the Washington Home, Mt. Vernon, in the Olden Time

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I. For answers to the questions which appear below, when accepted, we will allow compensation for the matter used at the rate of **One Dollar** a hundred words. Answers should so far as possible be limited to one hundred words.

II. Answers must be received at this office **three weeks in advance** of the date on which they are intended to appear.

III. The editor reserves the right to condense accepted answers when necessary, and compensation will be based on the matter as printed.

IV. Do not write inquiring if your material has been accepted. If it appears on this page, you will know that it has been accepted.

V. We cannot return any MSS. sent to the Editor of THE MAIL-BAG—not even if stamps accompany them.

VI. Write only on one side of the sheet, and never send on the same sheet anything intended for any other department of the paper. Correspondents answering more than one question should append their name and address to each answer.

VII. Letters addressed to the Mail-Bag must contain the names and addresses of the writers, not for publication, but in order that answers may be sent by mail when that mode is preferable.

VIII. Address all communications intended for this department, **Editor The Mail-Bag, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.**

Readers are invited to forward new questions which they believe would be suitable for discussion in this department.

SPECIAL NOTICE

In future, only one question will be submitted each week, in order that a larger space may be devoted to a full discussion of that question. We publish herewith a list of questions to be answered on the respective dates, so that our correspondents may have abundance of time to prepare their answers.

To be Answered in the Issue of March 26

What ten American scenes and places should Prince Henry have seen or visited here, in order to receive the most accurate impression of the nation's spirit and character and of our republican institutions?

To be Answered in the Issue of April 9

Is the widespread diffusion of advanced education an unqualified blessing, or is it true, as has been charged, that it tends to produce a large class who are averse to productive industry as a life occupation, and who ultimately become a burden upon the community at large?

To be Answered in the Issue of April 16

In what way may women best utilize their influence in securing the peace of the world?

To be Answered in the issue of April 23

What are we to infer from Scripture as to the future state? Do the statements in Revelation imply that it is a life in a magnificent city or a state of moral and intellectual progress? Will it be a disembodied condition? What is the modern Christian idea concerning it?

To be Answered in the Issue of April 30

If, as science asserts, the act of dissolution is as painless as that of birth, the individual being unconscious alike of both, how can we account for the dread with which many Christians, as well as other people, regard it?

To be Answered in the Issue of May 14

Do great national religious conventions tend to the advancement of spiritual life and work? What are the chief objections to them, and what the principal advantages to be derived from them?

To be Answered in the Issue of May 21

Is it right under any circumstances to pray for riches?

To be Answered in the Issue of May 28

Which is the purest, the most unselfish and the truest—the love of the sexes, the love between two friends, or the love that exists between parents and children, and which of the three is capable of the greatest sacrifice?

Questions of the Week

1. What are the chief points of difference between morality and righteousness? Where does the one end and the other begin?

The law of civilized society is founded upon morals; that is, justice between man and man. An atheist, deist or skeptic of any shade of unbelief, may possess a spotless morality, because social contact only requires right between individuals. Righteousness springs from the recognition of our true relation to our Heavenly Father in the redemption of the race through the offering of his beloved Son. Tersely put, it is the completion of man; the third story, or spiritual, being added thereby. Morality may be represented in or by two stories; but, to be righteous, our lives must reach up to the Infinite Father, through the blood of our elder Brother, even Jesus Christ. Thereby adding the third story or complete man. The moral life must continue after the new relation has been established by accepting the atonement, and the glory and honor given to God, and not taken to ourselves, as is usually done by those who pride themselves on their morality. Morality is a product of humanity; while righteousness exists by being in touch with Divinity.

F. B. SQUIRES.

Morality relates to the practice, manners or conduct of men as social beings, in relation, to each other and with reference to right and wrong. A moral man follows the letter and spirit of the Golden Rule, and most of them have a notion that they will be able to gain an entrance into the kingdom of heaven on account of their morality. What a fearful mistake! A moral man may not be a righteous man, but a righteous man must be a moral man. Where does the one end and the other begin? Morality or self-righteousness ends where true righteousness begins—when the door of the heart is opened and Christ is allowed to enter. In other words, true righteousness begins when the man is converted to God. A. M. KNICKERBOCKER.

Answers have also been received from Helen E. Malone, William G. Dixon, Fred L. Sawyer, G. H. Rogers, C. Adella Paine, Pauline Frances Camp, Mrs. Virginia Pride, L. T. Rightsell, Walter W. Hubbard, Mrs. Jas. L. Hale, Alvia James Hunter, C. P. Atkinson, Mrs. L. A. Rugg, Arthur H. Biggs, Chas. F. Cooper, F. J. Strayer, J. Nelson Brown, Mrs. James F. Adams, Sallie K. Zirkle, E. McFarland, Mrs. P. J. Bishop, J. G. Osborne, Bertha M. Hart, E. L. Wesson, Mrs. J. G. Davis, D. W. Hicks, Rev. E. W. Butler, Mary A. Joseph, L. B. Leech, Mrs. M. G. Wingrave, Miss F. C. Blount, Ida Sharp.

2. What type of character is that which Christ described (Matt. 5 : 3) as "the poor in spirit?"

The type of character so designated, is the humble, trusting man, of such clear moral sense that he realizes that as a sinner he has no resources to procure his pardon, or as a Christian no merit to recommend him before God. It is the intelligent humility of faith which never feels its own sufficiency, but always realizes that God, by grace, bestows these things, and we, without deserving, must trust for them. Under conviction for sin, or in our efforts of Christian life, "we feel, that, before God, we are void of everything." Our real estate with God is one of utter poverty. When "in spirit" we realize it, "then the Kingdom of heaven has already come" to us. "Without it we are inaccessible to the riches of Christ." The opposite of such a proper humility before God, is that spirit of self-confidence, which is not reconcilable with a full trust in God. C. P. ATKINSON.

3. If a man knows that one of his friends is arranging to make a purchase from another friend, for which he cannot pay, ought he to notify the friend who is selling that he is likely to lose, when by so doing he would lose the friendship of the prospective purchaser?

If the mutual friend stands in such intimate relations to the parties that the unsolicited offering of advice is proper, it is his duty to endeavor to persuade them both to abandon the deal, and thus save them from loss, even at the risk of forfeiting their friendship. In doing this, great skill and tact are required, and the considerations urged must be fair and just to all. If the friendly relations are remote, and advice is not sought, it can hardly be considered a duty to interfere, and if not a plain duty, it would be unwise to do so.

. . . PHILO.

The proper course is to remain out of the case altogether. He may think the prospective purchaser is unable to pay; but it is not very likely that anyone is so well acquainted with another, as to have positive knowledge about such a matter. I am positive no man knows my ability or inability to fulfil my contracts. The prospective purchaser may not have even the slightest intention of defrauding, and if one is "built that way," the world soon knows of it. Even if the prospective purchaser wilfully contemplates defrauding the seller, and a friend have positive knowledge of this, I do not think he need tell the seller of the intention; but if circumstances permit, he may try to induce the would-be buyer to refrain from such an attempt.

F. A. MASEBACH.

4. Does conversion obliterate the injuries to the soul which sin has caused? That is, can the sinner be as good a Christian as he would have been if he had not sinned?

Answers to this question will appear in the issue of March 19.

5. What inference should be drawn from the decrease in the number of marriages last year? Is marriage a duty incumbent on a man who is able to provide for a wife and family?

The undeniable tendency of the present day to postpone marriage indefinitely, and the fact that an ever-increasing number never marry at all, seem to indicate, in the first place, that the young man of to-day is unwilling to settle down, as his father did, and work up from the bottom of the ladder; but that he wishes, either to begin life where his parents left off, or else that, in accordance with the restlessness of the age, he travels, "sees the world," and grows careless of home, and kindred ties. The romantic age once passed, it is equally true of the majority of either men or women, that they cease to be vitally concerned whether they marry or not. The complexity in the business world to-day, the competition in almost every phase of life, and the difficulty in solving the problem of how to make a living, present another explanation regarding the decrease in the marriage list. If the cases of many of the bachelors of to-day were examined, it would be found that prevalent objection to their marrying been financial inability. However, w love exists, the young man able to suppo wife and family, should have no doubt ab the course to pursue. MARY WILLIAM

. . .

There are a number of things that acco for the falling off. During recent years m avenues have been opened making it possi for the woman to take care of herself. T has led many young women to prefer in pendence to wifehood, in the face of so m instances of matrimonial misfits. M young men have taken to a life of celib because they do not feel that they can aff to maintain a household in fashion and gaye such as society requires at the present ti There is not that regard for the marri vows among the younger members of soci now-a-days that there was among our fo fathers, and young men know this. A vir ous wife is a jewel, and a married man who true to his wife is not found on every bu Marriage is more of a lottery to-day tha used to be, and men and women are not clined to take the chances. A. M. K

. . .

Men are unwilling, as a rule, to make t necessary sacrifices in order to maintain family in comfort. It is the duty of eve man who is in his right mind and in a positi to support a family in comfort to take un himself a wife. If men would more general view the subject of marriage in its true ligl there would be fewer women found out their proper sphere, and made to go out in the world to earn a livelihood by the labor their own hands. Woman was never intend to be a wage-earner, such as she is to-day, the exclusion of home ties and affection Her proper sphere is the home, for "it takes woman to make a home." The man who a good citizen and earning an honest comp tence, such as would maintain a family comfort, is plainly shirking his duty when h refuses to marry. ANNA M. SOHN.

Answers have also been received from J. W Hamner, A. D. Meares, Alvia James Hunter, L. T Rightsell, G. H. Rogers, Mrs. James L. Hale, C P. Atkinson, Walter W. Hubbard, Charles F Cooper, Wm. W. Case, Mrs. Mary C. Lee, Re E. W. Butler, Mrs. J. E. Parker.

Miscellaneous Questions

Subscriber, Frankfort, S. D. Is it possible for man to be over-righteous? (See Eccles. 7 : 16)

Commentators interpret the phrase "right eous overmuch" as descriptive of religiou presumption; of that self-made righteousnes which would lay the greatest stress upon out ward performances and would claim persona credit for results which the true believer recog nizes as the gift of divine grace alone. Phari saism, with its hypocritical assumption o superior virtue, its multitudinous observance and its devotion to form and ceremonial, for getting the "things of the spirit," was the type of the over-righteous.

Mrs. D. M. W., Niagara Falls, Can. Please explain how the dead can bury the dead? Some do not understand it (Matt. 8 : 22).

The language employed by Christ on the occasion in question is to be accepted figuratively, as in many other instances of his teaching. He was speaking of the characteristics of true discipleship, and particularly referred to those who permitted themselves to become so entangled in worldly affairs, that they persistently procrastinated in spiritual things. To these, Jesus showed that all other claims were inferior to the divine claim upon their energies and the paramount command to "preach the kingdom of God." These should take precedence even of the highest claims of nature. While immortal souls are in peril, the true disciple must not hesitate, but must go, even at the sacrifice of all he holds dear. Those who remain, being dead to the spiritual call, may well be relied upon to fulfil all needful natural duties to the dead or the dying among themselves. The disciple's duty is to obey the call, leaving the consequences with God.

A Great Sermonic Library

Over 500 Selected Sermons by Dr. Talmage. Twenty Large, Attractive Volumes, Aggregating Over 8,500 Pages, Printed from Large Type and Richly Bound in fine Cloth with Gilt Top

DR. TALMAGE, in speaking of the Twenty Volumes of his Sermons, said: "THESE ARE THE BRIGHTEST SPARKS FROM MY ANVIL." No other preacher of the present day has been a more prolific writer than the eminent author of this Comprehensive Sermonic Library, and no set of books can excel these in wealth of suggestion, anecdote, incident, and brilliancy of diction.

We feel confident that the host of readers of his sermons will hail with enthusiasm this opportunity to secure for themselves a set of these priceless volumes, containing over 500 sermons—sermons abounding in spiritual helpfulness, matchless eloquence, valuable anecdote and sublime pathos.

Indexed and Cross-Indexed. Over 25,000 Separate References

Every volume of this great Sermonic Library is **separately indexed** and **cross indexed** as to texts, titles, anecdotal and historical illustrations and topics, so thoroughly that the contents are readily available, whether for suggestion, illustration, reinforcement or for special courses of reading.

Then the **entire twenty volumes,** aggregating over 8,500 pages, are **indexed as one work,** in the same complete and thoroughgoing manner, so that this general index will aid any one to find with the greatest facility all the utterances of this eloquent pulpit orator on any particular subject.

Eloquent Discourses for Special Occasions

Dr. Talmage's sermons for special occasions, such as Thanksgiving, Christmas Day, New Year's, Easter, Decoration Day, included among the sermons published in these twenty volumes, are notable as the most eloquent efforts on the lines indicated that have ever been published.

Each volume measures 5⅛ x 8⅛ inches when closed, and the twenty volumes require shelf space 32 inches long. Their combined weight is about thirty-five pounds.

***The* REGULAR PRICE of these TWENTY VOLUMES is $20.00**

ONE DOLLAR DOWN, and One Dollar a Month for 19 Months, or 10 per cent. Discount for Spot Cash.

OUR SPECIAL PROPOSITION

On all orders mailed by Teachers, Librarians, Ministers, Sunday School Superintendents, **On or Before March 10, 1902,** we will make a **Special Discount of 25 per cent.** That is, we will sell the Entire Set at **$15**—One Dollar down, and One Dollar a Month for fourteen months; or, if paid spot cash, we will make an additional allowance of **10 per cent.,** thus reducing the cost of the entire set to **$13.50.** Freight charges are always paid by the purchaser. As soon as the present Cloth Bound sets are sold, it is our intention to bind this work hereafter exclusively in Half Russia, when the minimum retail price will be advanced to **$30.00** per set. All orders for this great Sermonic Library should be addressed:

***The* Christian Herald Book Dept., Bible House, New York City**

"Five o'Clock Tea"

Owing to unexpected imperfections in the engraver's work, the completion of the picture, entitled, "Five o'Clock Tea," has been unavoidably delayed, and deliveries may not take place before the end of the present month. We believe that our friends will agree with us that it is better to suffer a little delay, than to send out work that may prove unsatisfactory and disappointing. We always strive to give our subscribers the best that can be produced.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

LUIS KLOPSCH, PROPRIETOR — NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 19, 1902 — BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN — GEN. OGLETHORPE — BETHESDA ORPHANAGE AS IT APPEARED TODAY — REV. GEO. WHITEFIELD AND CHAS. WESLEY

Founded by the Great Evangelist

WHITEFIELD'S "HOUSE OF MERCY"

...Wesley, Oglethorpe and Franklin Helped

NEAR Savannah, Ga., may be seen one of the most interesting charitable institutions in the United States. Dating back to the days of Charles Wesley and Gen. Oglethorpe, who were the first to discuss the subject of building an orphanage in the infant colony of Georgia, the Bethesda Orphans' Home, perhaps the oldest establishment of its kind in America, stands a noble monument to its founder, Rev. George Whitefield. In early times it was often called "Whitefield's House of Mercy," although he always spoke of it as Bethesda. No interest was dearer to the heart of the great evangelist than this Home, the first contributions for which he collected on the commons of England from the people who gathered to hear him preach. Whitefield's love of Bethesda was shown in many of his letters. Writing to a friend a few months before his death, he said, "We enjoy a little heaven on earth here. O, Bethesda, my Bethel, my Peniel, my happiness is inconceivable." And again he says, "Bethesda is a place that the Lord owns and will bless." In his last prayer, two hours before his death, he called for a blessing on Bethesda.

J. J. H. ESTILL

The first brick of the original Home was laid on March 25, 1740, by the founder, who tells us in his journal that "the workmen attended, and with him knelt down and prayed, he exhorting them to work heartily, knowing that they worked for God." Before the building was completed, forty children of English, French, Dutch, Scotch, and American parentage were ready to become its occupants. "It is my design," said the Evangelist, "to have all of these children taught to labor so as to be qualified to get their own living." When the Home was in good running condition, carpentering, shoemaking, tailoring, etc., are mentioned as among the trades taught. Silk culture in 1756, was a feature of the industrial curriculum. Money was donated by interested Christians in England, Bermuda, and the older colonies of America, as well as our own people. It is interesting to read in Benjamin Franklin's autobiography, how that statesman's determination to donate nothing toward the Orphanage was overcome. "I happened soon after," he says, "to attend one of Whitefield's sermons, in the course of which I perceived that he intended to finish with a collection, and I silently resolved that he should get nothing from me. I had in my pocket a handful of copper money, three or four silver dollars, and five pistoles in gold. As he proceeded I began to soften, and concluded to give the copper. Another stroke of his oratory made me ashamed of that and determined me to give the silver; and he finished so admirably that I emptied my pocket into the collection dish, gold and all." Bethesda had friends among the red men. Sometimes Indians brought venison and donations of rice.

The charity flourished, and in 1746, Whitefield was able to write encouraging reports to England. In a letter dated March of that year, he says: "We have lately begun to use the plough, and next year hope to have many acres of good oats and barley. We have near twenty sheep and lambs, fifty head of cattle, and seven horses. We hope to kill a thousand weight of pork this season. Our garden, which is very beautiful, furnishes us with all sorts of greens. We have plenty of milk, eggs, and poultry; and make a good deal of butter weekly. A good quantity of wool and cotton has been given me, and we hope to have sufficient spun and woven for the next winter's clothing. Here is land to employ our charges and exercise their bodies and keep them from idleness out of school hours. Here are none of the temptations to debauch their tender minds which are common to more populous countries."

An academy was afterwards established in connection with the Orphanage. After Whitefield's death, in accordance with his will, Bethesda was given over to the charge of his "very dear friend, the Countess of Huntingdon," together with all the personal property of which he died possessed, that proceeds be applied to the benefit of Bethesda. The famous talent and energy of her who had been from her girlhood a leader in society, she planned a great change in connection with Bethesda, in which [illegible] were to be trained for a wide work among the whites, negroes and Indians; but unfortune seemed to attend her efforts. She was about to journey across the ocean to Bethesda when the Revolution intervened. The history of Bethesda after Whitefield's death was a variable one. Several times were the buildings destroyed by fire, each time a new structure taking the place of the old. Once the property was sold. During the [illegible] Bethesda came under the direction of a benevolent organization, the Union Society, and in existence and still carrying on the work at Bethesda. Passing over the many vicissitudes suffered by the Institution, to-day it is sufficient to point to the commodious building which stands monitor over the original tract of five hundred acres donated to Whitefield for an Orphanage. The Orphanage is in an excellent condition, and this is largely due to the able management of its President, Col. J. H. Estill, who for over twenty years has directed its affairs. Col. Estill is hopeful that in the near future, the technological department, which for want of funds was abandoned, may be resumed. One hundred and thirty-two happy children now answer to the roll-call. The Institute is non-sectarian. The religious influences and exercises are of a simple, evangelical character. Both Jew and Gentile are welcomed to its [illegible] practical lessons in agriculture are given now as in Whitefield's day, the boys doing a considerable amount of the work on the place. Last year more vegetables were raised than was necessary for use at the Home, and an abundance of fruit and forage for the cattle. On Anniversary Day, an entertainment is provided for inmates and [illegible] Last spring representative clergymen, Savannah's Mayor, Georgia's Governor, and 3,000 visitors besides, were present to celebrate the one hundred and sixty-first recurrence of the day when Whitefield prayed God's blessing on the newly-founded Orphanage. [illegible]

THE ORPHANS AT THEIR NOON REPAST — HAPPY LITTLE FARMERS — [illegible] THE ORPHANAGE

THE AMERICAN PULPIT

...SERMON BY...

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D.D.

EVERY-DAY RELIGION

TEXT—I. Corinthians 10: 31:

"Whether therefore ye eat, or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God."

WHEN the apostle, in this text, sets forth the idea that so common an action as the taking of food and drink is to be conducted to the glory of God, he proclaims the importance of religion in the ordinary affairs of our life. In all ages of the world there has been a tendency to set apart certain days, places and occasions for worship, and to think those were the chief realms in which religion was to act. Now, holy days and holy places have their importance. They give opportunity for special performance of Christian duty, and for regaling of the religious appetite; but they cannot take the place of continuous exercise of faith and prayer. In other words, a man cannot be so much of a Christian on Sunday that he can afford to be a worldling all the rest of the week. If a steamer put out for Southampton, and go one day in that direction, and the other six days in other directions, how long before the steamer will get to Southampton? It will never get there. And though a man may seem to be voyaging heavenward during the holy Sabbath-day, if, during the following six days of the week he is going toward the world, and toward the flesh, and toward the devil, how long will it take him to reach the peaceful harbor of heaven? You cannot eat so much at the Sabbath banquet that you can afford religious abstinence the other six days. Heroism and princely behavior on great occasions are no apology for lack of right demeanor in circumstances insignificant and inconspicuous. The genuine Christian life is not spasmodic; does not go by fits and starts. It toils on through heat and cold, up steep mountains and along dangerous declivities, its eye on the everlasting hills crowned with the castles of the blessed. I propose to plead for an every-day religion.

Its Place in Conversation

In the first place, we want to bring the religion of Christ into our conversation. When a dam breaks, and two or three villages are overwhelmed, or an earthquake in South America swallows a whole city, then people begin to talk about the uncertainty of life, and they imagine that they are engaged in positively religious conversation. No. You may talk about these things, and have no grace of God at all in your heart. We ought every day to be talking religion. If there is anything glad about it, anything beautiful about it, anything important about it, we ought to be continuously discussing it. I have noticed that men, just in proportion as their Christian experience is shallow, talk about funerals, and graveyards, and tombstones, and death-beds. The real, genuine Christian man talks chiefly about this life, and the great eternity beyond, and not so much about the insignificant pass between these two residences. And yet how few circles there are where the religion of Jesus Christ is welcome. Go into a circle, even of Christian people, where they are full of joy and hilarity, and talk about Christ or heaven, and everything is immediately silenced. As on a summer day, when the forests are full of life, chatter, chirrup, and carol—a mighty chorus of bird-harmony, every tree-branch an orchestra—if a hawk appear in the sky, every voice stops, and the forests are still; just so I have seen a lively religious circle silenced on the appearance of anything like religious conversation. No one had anything to say, save, perhaps, some old patriarch in the corner of the room, who really thinks that something ought to be said, under the circumstances; so he puts one foot over the other, and heaves a long sigh, and says, "Oh, yes; that's so, that's so!"

My friends, the religion of Jesus Christ is something to talk about with a glad heart. It is brighter than the waters; it is more cheerful than the sunshine. Do not go around groaning about your religion, when you ought to be singing it or talking it in cheerful tones of voice. How often it is that we find men whose lives are utterly inconsistent, who attempt to talk religion, and always make a failure of it! My friends, we must live religion, or we cannot talk it. If a man is cranky, and cross, and uncongenial, and hard in his dealings, and then begins to talk about Christ and heaven, everybody is repelled by it. Yet I have heard such men say, in whining tones, "We are miserable sinners"; "The Lord bless you"; "The Lord have mercy on you;" their conversation interlarded with such expressions, which mean nothing but canting; and canting is the worst form of hypocrisy. If we have really felt the religion of Christ in our hearts, let us talk it, and talk it with an illuminated countenance, remembering that when two Christian people talk, God gives special attention, and writes down what they say. Malachi 3: 16, "Then they that feared the Lord spake often one to another; and the Lord hearkened and heard it, and a book of remembrance was written."

Again I remark: we must bring the religion of Christ into our employments. "Oh," you say, "that is very well if a man handle large sums of money, or if he have an extensive traffic; but in the humble work in life that I am called to, the sphere is too small for the action of such grand heavenly principles." Who told you so? Do you not know that God watches the faded leaf on the brook's surface as certainly as he does the path of a blazing sun? And the moss that creeps up the side of the rock makes as much impression upon God's mind as the waving tops of Oregon pine and Lebanon cedar; and the alder, crackling under the cow's hoof, sounds as loud in God's ear as the snap of a world's conflagration. When you have anything to do in life, however humble it may seem to be,

God is Always There to Help

you to do it. If your work is that of a fisherman, then God will help you, as he helped Simon when he dragged Gennesaret. If your work is drawing water, then he will help you, as when he talked at the well-curb to the Samaritan woman. If you are engaged in the custom-house, he will lead you, as he led Matthew sitting at the receipt of customs. A religion that is not good in one place is not worth any thing in another place. The man who has only a day's wages in his pocket as certainly needs the guidance of religion, as he who rattles the keys of a bank, and could abscond with a hundred thousand dollars.

There are those prominent in the churches who seem to be, on public occasions, very devout, who do not put the principles of Christ's religion into practice. They are the most inexorable of creditors. They are the most grasping of dealers. They are known as sharpers on the street. They fleece every sheep they can catch. A country merchant comes in to buy spring or fall goods, and he gets into the store of one of these professed Christian men who have really no grace in their hearts, and he is completely swindled. He is so overcome that he cannot get out of town during the week. He stays in town over Sunday, goes into some church to get Christian consolation, when, what is his amazement to find that the very man who hands him the poor-box in the church is the one who relieved him of his money! But never mind; the deacon has his black coat on now. He looks solemn, and goes home talking about "the blessed sermon." If the wheat in the churches should be put into a hopper, the first turn of the crank would make the chaff fly, I tell you. Some of these men are great sticklers for Gospel preaching. They say, "You stand there in bands and surplice and gown, and preach—preach like an angel, and we will stand out here and attend to business. Don't mix things. Don't get business and religion in the same bucket. You attend to your matters, and we will attend to ours." They do not know that God sees every cheat they have practiced in the last six years; that he can look through the iron wall of their fire-proof safe; that he has counted every dishonest dollar they have in their pocket, and that a day of judgment will come. These inconsistent Christian men will sit on the Sabbath night in the house of God, singing, at the close of the service, "Rock of Ages cleft for me," and then, when the benediction is pronounced, shut the pew-door, and say, as they go out, "Good-bye, Religion. I'll be back next Sunday."

The Spiritual Armory

I think that the Church of God and the Sabbath are only an armory where we are to get weapons. When war comes, if a man wants to fight for his country, he does not go to Troy or Springfield to do battling, but he goes there for swords and muskets. I look upon the Church of Christ and the Sabbath day as only the place and time where and when we are to get armed for Christian conflict; but the battle-field is on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday. "St. Martin's," and "Lenox," and "Old Hundred," do not amount to anything unless they sing all the week. A sermon is useless unless we can take it with us behind the plough and the counter. The Sabbath day is worthless if it last only twenty-four hours.

There are many Christians who say: "We are willing to serve God, but we do not want to do it in these spheres about which we are talking; and it seems so insipid and monotonous. If we had some great occasion, if we had lived in the time of Luther, if we had been Paul's traveling companion, if we could serve God on a great scale, we would do it; but we can't in this every-day life." I admit that a great deal of the romance and knight-errantry of life have disappeared before the advance of this practical age. The ancient temples of Rouen have been changed into store-houses and smithies. The residences of poets and princes have been turned into broker's shops. The classic mansion of Ashland has been cut up into walking-sticks. The groves where the poets said the gods dwelt, have be carted out for fire-wood. The muses that we used read about have disappeared before the immigrant's a and the trapper's gun, and the man who is waiting a life bewitched with wonders will never find it. The is, however, a field of endurance and great achieveme but it is in every-day life. There are Alps to sca there are Hellesponts to swim, there are fires to brav but they are all around us now. This is the hardc kind of martyrdom to bear. It took grace to lead La mer and Ridley through the fire triumphantly wh their armed enemies and their friends were looking o but it requires more grace now to bring men throu persecution, when nobody is looking on. I could sh you in this city a woman who has had rheumatism f twenty years, who has endured more suffering and e hausted more grace than would have made twenty ma tyrs pass triumphantly through the fire. If you are n faithful in an insignificant position in life, you wou not be faithful in a grand mission. If you cannot sta the bite of a midge, how could you endure the breath a basilisk?

In Common Work

Do not think that any work God gives you to do the world is on too small a scale for you to do. T whole universe is not ashamed to take care of one litt flower. Plato had a fable which I have now near forgotten, but it ran something like this: He sa spirits of the other world came back to this world find a body and find a sphere of work. One spirit can and took the body of a king, and did his work. Anoth spirit came and took the body of a poet, and did h work. After a while Ulysses came, and he said, "Wh all the fine bodies are taken, and all the grand work taken. There is nothing left for me." And some or replied: "Ah! the best one has been left for you Ulysses said, "What's that?" And the reply was, "Tl body of a common man, doing a common work, and f a common reward." A good fable for the world, an just as good a fable for the church. Whether we eat, c drink, or whatsoever we do, let us do it to the glory c God.

Again, we need to bring the religion of Christ int our commonest trials. For severe losses, for bereav ment, for trouble that shocks like an earthquake an that blasts like a storm, we prescribe religious consol tion; but, business man, for the small annoyances c last week, how much of the grace of God did yo apply? "Oh!" you say, "these trials are too small fc such application." My brother, they are shaping you character, they are souring your temper, they are wea ing out your patience, and they are making you les and less of a man. I go into a sculptor's studio, an see him shaping a statue. He has a chisel in one han and a mallet in the other, and he gives a very gentl stroke—click, click, click! I say, "Why don't yo strike harder?" "Oh!" he replies, "that would shatte the statue. I can't do it that way: I must do it thi way." So he works on, and after a while the feature come out, and everybody that enters the studio i charmed and fascinated. Well, God has your sou under process of development, and it is the little annoy ances and vexations of life that are chiseling out you immortal nature. It is click, click, click! I wonde why some great providence does not come, and with on stroke prepare you for heaven. Ah, no. God say that is not the way. And so he keeps on by stroke of little annoyances, little sorrows, little vexations, unti at last you shall be a glad spectacle for angels and fo men. You know that a large fortune may be spent i small change, and a vast amount of moral characte may go away in small depletions. It is the littl troubles of life that are having more effect upon yo than the great ones. A swarm of locusts will kill a grain-field sooner than the incursion of three or fou cattle. You say, "Since I lost my child, since I lost my property, I have been a different man." But you d not recognize

The Architecture of Little Annoyances

that are hewing, cutting, shaping, splitting and in terjoining your moral qualities. Rats may sink a ship One lucifer match may send destruction through a block of storehouses. Catherine de Medicis got her death from smelling a poisonous rose. Columbus, by stop ping and asking for a piece of bread and a drink of water at a Franciscan convent, was led to the discovery of the new world. And there is an intimate connection between trifles and immensities, between nothings and everythings.

Now, be careful to let none of those annoyances go through your soul unarraigned. Compel them to administer to your spiritual wealth. The scratch of a six-penny nail sometimes produces locked-jaw, and the clip

CAPT. A. RICHTER, OF THE S.S. "KRONPRINZ WILHELM"

...His Programme in New York and Washington

READY TO GREET PRINCE HENRY

.. To Make a Brief Tour to Our Principal Cities

IF the winds and waves are propitious, the present week will, in all probability, witness the arrival on our shores of Prince Henry of Prussia and his suite. Our distinguished visitor comes on the steamship *Kronprinz Wilhelm*, which is due on the 22d. She will be preceded by the Kaiser's magnificent yacht, the *Hohenzollern*. Should the weather fine, New York will be treated to a naval spectacle, the day of the Prince's arrival, as brilliant in many spects as that which signalized the welcome accorded Admiral Dewey, the victor of Manila. Rear Admiral obley D. Evans, Commander of the American squad n, on his flagship, the *Illinois*, and accompanied by e warships *Olympia*, *Cincinnati*, *San Francisco*, *artford* and *Machias*, will meet the *Kronprinz Wil lm* at Tompkinsville, where the first salutes of wel ome will be fired. Prince Henry will then go on board e imperial yacht, *Hohenzollern*, and proceed to New ork, escorted by the American squadron. Amid the oming of cannon from the warships and the forts, the yal yacht and the *Illinois* will steam side by side up e bay, followed by the warships in double line, their rds manned and flags and bunting fluttering in the eeze. Then will come the fleet of excursion steamers d craft of every description following closely in their ake. The *Hohenzollern* will proceed to the pier at foot of West Thirty-fourth street, which has been ced at the disposal of the German government, and h the royal yacht and the steamship *Kronprinz ilhelm* will dock there during the festivities.

Meanwhile, all arrangements are complete for the re ption and entertainment of the royal guest. After his icial welcome by the President's representatives, the overnor of New York and Mayor Low, he will, if time d opportunity permit, be entertained with the amplest spitality by a committee of leading citizens, members the Chamber of Commerce. A luncheon given by e representatives of our leading commercial and in strial interests; a press banquet, and visits to the ief points of interest in the metropolis, are among the ents projected. While he stays in New York, Prince nry will live on his yacht, where he will, on some te not yet announced, entertain President Roosevelt d high national and state officials, including a number distinguished army and navy officers.

According to the announced itinerary, the Prince will xt proceed with his suite to Washington, where he will be formally presented to the President. The following day he will witness the launching of the Kaiser's new yacht *Meteor*, at Shooter's Island, after which he will begin his tour through the country. The dates (which are subject to change, as circumstances may require), are announced as follows:

FEB. 24. Leave Jersey City at 1 A.M. Arrive [illegible] minutes. Washington, 10.20 A.M. Leave Washington at midnight.

FEB. 25. Arrive Jersey City 7 A.M. Leave for [illegible]

PRINCE HENRY OF PRUSSIA

MARCH 3. Arrive St. Louis 7 A.M. [illegible] 6.30 P.M.

MARCH 5. Arrive [illegible] hours). Arrive West Point 4 P.M. (2 hours). Arrive New York [illegible]

Prince Henry, or "Unser Heinrich," as he is familiarly called at home, was the favorite son of [illegible] brother being a sister of the Czarina. Their union was purely a love match. The young pair are greatly beloved in Germany. They reside in their castle home at Kiel, and Prince Henry, though devoted to the sea, is never so happy as when with his wife and his three children. The Prince is an admiral in the German Navy, and it is his highest ambition to see his country become the world's great naval power.

Those who know the Prince well and who have met him frequently, say he is simple and unaffected in manners and tastes. His rooms on the yacht *Hohenzollern* are spacious, but not elaborate, and there is no decoration. His table is inexpensive, and like that of many other German naval officers. He has few, if any, affectations, is extremely cordial and good-hearted, yet dignified in his bearing. To those under him, he is by no means a martinet, but rather lenient. He is a man of many accomplishments, being a notable navigator, a widely-traveled observer, clever and well read, facile in languages, a sagacious diplomat, with the dignity, training and polish of the highest circles in Europe. He comes to these shores as the messenger of international peace and good-will, and his visit cannot fail to have a beneficent influence on the relations existing between this country and the German people.

EVERY-DAY RELIGION — Sermon by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D.D. — *Continued*

a most infinitesimal annoyance may damage you for ver. Do not let any annoyance or perplexity come ross your soul without its making you better.

Again, we must bring the religion of Christ into our mmonest blessings. When the autumn comes, and e harvests are in, and the governors make proclama on, we assemble in churches and we are very thank l. But every day ought to be a thanksgiving day. Ve do not recognize the common mercies of life. We ve to see a blind man led by his dog before we begin bethink ourselves of what a grand thing it is to have ndimmed eyesight. We have to see some wounded an hobbling on his crutch, or with his empty coat eeve pinned up, before we learn to think what a grand ing God did for us when he gave us healthy use of ur limbs. We are so stupid that nothing but the mis rtunes of others can rouse us up to our blessings. As e ox grazes in the pasture up to its eye in clover, yet ver thinking who makes the clover, so we go on eating, rinking and enjoying, but never thanking, or seldom anking; or, if thanking at all, with only half a heart. I compared our indifference to the brute: but perhaps wronged the brute. I do not know but that, among s other instincts, it may have an instinct by which it cognizes the Divine hand that feeds it. Oh, that we were s responsive! Yet who thanks God for the water that gushes up in the well, and that foams in the cascade, and that laughs over the rocks, and that patters in the showers, and that claps its hands in the sea? Who thanks God for the air, the fountain of life, the bridge of sunbeams, the path of sound, the great fan on a hot summer's day? Who thanks God for this wonderful physical organism—this sweep of the vision—this chime of harmony struck into the ear—this drumming of the heart on our march to immortality? We take all these things as a matter of course.

But suppose God should withdraw these common blessings! Your body would become an Inquisition of torture, the cloud would refuse rain, every green thing would crumple up, and the earth would crack open under your feet. The air would cease its healthful circulation, pestilence would swoop, and every house would become a place of skulls. Streams would first swim with vermin, and then dry up; and thirst, and hunger, and anguish and despair would lift their sceptres. Oh, compare such a life as that with the life you live with your families. Is it not time that, with every word of our lips and with every action of our life, we began to acknowledge these every-day mercies? "Whether ye eat, or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God." Do I address a man or a woman who has not rendered to God one single offering of thanks?

Can it be, my brother, that you have been fed by the good hand of God all these days—[illegible] had clothing and shelter and all beneficent [illegible] and yet have never offered your heart to God? Oh, let a sense of the Divine goodness shown you in the every-day blessings melt your heart; and if you have never before uttered one earnest note of thanksgiving, let this be the day which shall hear your song. What I say to one I say to all. Take this practical religion I have recommended into your every-day life. Make every day a Sabbath, and every meal a sacrament, and every room you enter a Holy of Holies. We all have work to do; let us be willing to do it. We all have sorrows to bear; let us cheerfully bear them. We all have [illegible] to die; [illegible] to die right you must live right. Negligence and indolence will win the hiss of everlasting scorn, while faithfulness will gather its garlands, and wave its sceptre, [illegible] ashes, and eternal [illegible] duties. Every one in his own place. So our every step in life shall be a triumphal march and the [illegible] queror's throne.

Greatest of Victories = "Love Your Enemies"

THE STONING OF STEPHEN

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR MARCH 2
ACTS 7: 54-60; 8: 1, 2

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT: "PRAY FOR THEM WHICH DESPITEFULLY USE YOU AND PERSECUTE YOU." MATT. 5: 44

ST. STEPHEN'S GATE

WHEN the Sanhedrin gnashed on Stephen with their teeth, the white cap which the High Priest wore, with the words engraved upon it, "Holiness to the Lord," must have become sadly awry, or it may have fallen on the floor, to be trampled under foot. That staid and dignified supreme court became a mob as they left their seats and rushed together upon Stephen. It would be hard to imagine a scene of greater degradation. As no mention is made of any contrary action on the part of Gamaliel, who had been cool-headed and wise on a former occasion, in advising the Sanhedrin to let Peter and John alone, we must think that even he had this time been carried away with the mad rush of passion.

One man alone was calm, dignified and sweet, and that was Stephen himself. His face reflected the heaven above, and not the hell which surrounded him. He looked up steadfastly into heaven, and saw the glory of God, and Jesus standing on the right hand of God. Jesus knew Stephen's danger and peril, and he was looking down to comfort him. Stephen made one more appeal to those enemies of Jesus, when he said, "Behold, I see the heavens opened, and the Son of man standing on the right hand of God." But they would not listen. They put their fingers in their ears and rushed upon him again even more fiercely than before. The riotous scene was soon transferred to the street, as Stephen was dragged and pushed along through the city and through one of the gates in the city wall, now called St. Stephen's gate, in memory of this sad event. Some of the Sanhedrin went to witness the stoning which they had ordered. Stoning to death was a Jewish mode of execution. Christ had been put to death according to the Roman custom of crucifixion, because at that time the Sanhedrin had not the power to condemn to death. But in the time of Stephen matters had temporarily changed, as we know from sources outside the Bible, that confirm accuracy in recording these two executions.

Preparations for the stoning were made by those who were to engage in it, by stripping themselves of all save one garment. What a murderous sight was that, as if murderers were whetting their knives! Those who were to stone Stephen laid their garments at the feet of a young man named Saul, one of the judges who had voted he should die, of whom we shall learn more later. (Acts 26: 10). He seems to have been in charge of the execution. As was the custom, Stephen, as the culprit, was stripped of all his clothing, save a cloth about his loins, and was carried to a scaffolding about ten feet high and thrown violently to the ground. This was done by the first witness in the trial. The second witness then cast the first stone, aiming it at his breast, after which the bystanders took up stones and stoned him to death. The dying words of Stephen rose in clear tones above the angry imprecations of the crowd. They were a prayer to God in behalf of those who were taking his life, "Lord, lay not this sin to their charge." How did Stephen learn so to pray? He had either heard the dying prayer of Jesus, "Father, forgive them, they know not what they do," or he had been told of it by Peter or John. "Love your enemies and pray for them that persecute you" (Matt. 5: 44, 45). Jesus had taught, and Stephen had perfectly learned the lesson. He "fell on sleep," the sleep of the just. Death was to him only to be "absent from the body, present with the Lord."

If the soul can look back upon the body which it long inhabited, Stephen saw his body being lovingly cared for by the friends of Jesus, carried in honor to the grave by the other deacons of the church, or perhaps by the apostles themselves. Killing Christians has never been a successful way of checking the growth of Christianity. From the first "the blood of the martyrs has been the seed of the church."

Built into the foundations of a new church at Komatsu, Japan, are two hundred stones, which were thrown at the Christians, or into their premises, by the enemies of the new faith. The opposition has not hindered the work, but has rather, in other ways than this material method, aided in the establishment of the truth. The church at Imabari, of which the Komatsu church is an out-station, now numbers two hundred and thirty members, and at a recent meeting of the women, one hundred and thirty were present.

They gnashed on him with their teeth. When men answer arguments with their teeth, instead of their tongues, they confess themselves beaten in reasoning. The brute's argument of force is unworthy of a man. For any one to give way to anger, and especially judges on the bench, is as pitiful as to see them lose self-control through drink. Anger is indeed mental intoxication. I once knew a rich manufacturer who had not learned self-control in youth, and so when he came to have a thousand employees, he showed such uncontrolable anger before them, that even his lowest servant looked down on him with pity, if not contempt.

Intoxicated With Anger

Better is he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city (Prov. 16: 32). We shall find in this lesson a yet greater soul victory, but even this lesser battle for self control is oftener lost than won. Contrast Stephen's self-possession in this scene with the frantic judges, and say which example you will follow. In the early Christian church, John, Patriarch of Alexander, and Nicetas, a Christian mayor, had an angry controversy about some rights of the poor, which the Patriarch championed. They parted in bitterness, but as sunset drew near the Patriarch was softened by remembering the text, "Let not the sun go down upon your wrath" (Eph. 4: 26), and sent a messenger to say to Nicetas, "O sir, the sun is going down." He understood the hint, and responded with a reconciliation, in which he yielded his claims in favor of the poor. Even though one who is in the right must yield, if it be a right and not the right, let it be done. But, in any case, let us subdue anger as an animal that must not rule a man.

While we subdue anger so far as it relates to persons, let us not lessen, but strengthen, that righteous indignation at wrong-doing which the Bible not only commends but commands, and of which we need more, rather than less (Psa. 119: 104; Rev. 2: 6). One of the commandments—there are more than ten—is: "Ye that love the Lord, hate evil" (Psa. 97: 10). Dr. Thomas Arnold, greatest of modern teachers, used to say: "I have heard enough of boys that love God. Commend me to a boy that not only loves God, but hates the devil." In contrast with the Sanhedrin judges, angry at good deeds, we may well cultivate in the very Sunday School a Christian citizenship that will grow up to consume with righteous indignation the wrong-doing in business and politics and pleasure that often goes unwhipped of justice. But first of all, let us bring our unruly spirits under the rule of Christ, who subdues by transforming them. There is no complete "self-control" except where "self" is controlled by Christ. Receive him as both Saviour and King.

* * *

He, being full of the Holy Spirit, looked up steadfastly into heaven and saw Jesus standing. Here are three secrets of Stephen's peace: the fullness of the Spirit, the upward look, the vision of Jesus. Jesus was not yet sitting as Judge, as if his work on earth was done, but standing, as one still at work for the world and on guard over his people.

The promise that the Holy Spirit should be a "Comforter" was put to a supreme test in the agonizing trial and death of this first Christian martyr. Unjustly condemned to die, surrounded by an angry mob, his face was still "as the face of an angel" because he saw beyond his slayers his Saviour; because he looked, not down to the grave, to which his body would soon be borne, but up to the sky, to which his soul would fly; because, most of all, his human spirit was filled with the Holy Spirit. The storms that would have made his soul a troubled sea were stilled by the Holy Spirit, even as Jesus had calmed Galilee.

But some one says: "Though we may have the Holy Spirit in us and 'look up and not down,' we cannot ha the open vision of Jesus." Sometimes in our day, a dyi saint has exclaimed: "I have seen him;" but most of must sail till the clouds of death have rolled away, by wl the sailors call "dead reckoning," without the sight of the su but with the Bible and the Holy Spirit as chart and compa which is enough. A steamer sailing from Martha's Vineya to Nantucket ran into a fog, but continued at good spee blowing her whistle every two minutes to avoid collisio Running by chart and compass for an hour, with no sight the sun to correct the reckoning, the buoy was found wi surprising accuracy. Then, after a half hour's run, the b buoy off Tuckermuck was found at exactly the right d tance. The captain had learned just how much to allow f the wind and tide by steering by chart and compass, ev when sun and shores were in sight, and so was able to do t same in thick weather. Even the spiritual vision of Chri is sometimes lost through sickness or other causes. The like Christ, in the darkness of Calvary, when the vision the father was lost, we may hold on our course by faith a conviction, crying: "My God," even when we seem to l forsaken.

* * *

Behold, I see the heavens opened. . . . They closed their ea

Opened Heavens and Closed Ears

Some men make the most of the wonderful "harp of t senses," that God has given us, a others abuse or misuse or only half u them. The trained eye of the skille sportsman sees game and fish in fore and stream, where the unskilled see only water and woo When a lady said to a painter, whose landscape painting s was viewing: "I don't see all that in nature;" he quickly r plied: "Don't you wish you could?" So Stephen made f better use of his eyes and ears and tongue than his mo educated judges. He used his tongue to proclaim gre truths to which the whole world no listens, and with spiritually quic ened vision saw Christ and proclai ed him. On the other hand, h judges shut off their tongues wit their teeth and stopped their ea with their hands, which last the used not for the handclasp of brot erhood, but as if they had been claw of beast made to destroy. We ma not actually see Christ with the ou ward eye, but as truly as some b development of the "musical ear" ca hear melodies that others cannot e joy; by spiritual perception, the pur in heart can see God in his works an Word to a degree that neither th natural eye nor the natural mind ca see him. It is to this spiritual ea (Rev. 3: 6) that that assurance, s often postponed to heaven, reall applies, that the Spirit reveals riche to the spiritual, that eye hath no seen nor mind conceived (I. Cor. 2 9-11). This is our way to look int heaven. Marconi claims to hav sent the letter S across the Atlanti by wireless telegraphy. There ar promises that even pictures are t be so transferred. If God has mad the air so wonderful that through it waves one continent can speak t another, can even see the other, per haps, why should we doubt that h can make a soul so spiritual that it can hear and see the Father of spirits?

Spirit with spirit can meet;
Closer is he than breathing, and nearer
than hands and feet. TENNYSON.

* * *

They stoned Stephen, calling upon the Lord, and saying, Lord Jesus, receive my spirit. Here is another secret of Stephen's soul victories—prayer. What Jesus and Stephen had prayed at the gate of death, was quoted from David, who made the prayer as a young man entering the gates of life: "Into thy hands I commend my spirit" (Ps. 31: 5). Many are anxious lest they should lack "dying grace." The saintly John Bunyan, when he was in Bedford Jail, suffered a fear of death in this form: He was afraid that he would be afraid to die, and so dishonor God. His fears were vain, as they have proved with other eminent men, for he died as bravely as he lived.

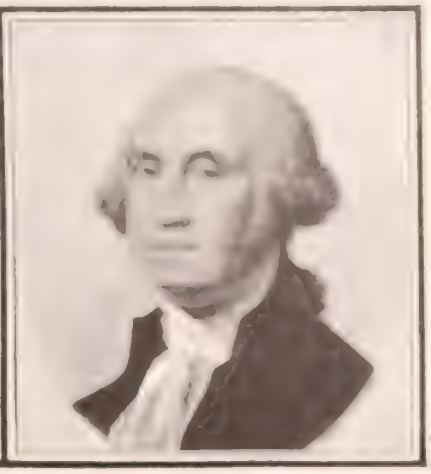
Here is a good story of a boy, who at the gates of life triumphed over fears and sins by prayer. In a children's meeting, a manly little boy, really anxious to be a Christian, said: "But I can't, for all the boys swear and do bad things, and I can't go off by myself; I like to have fun with the boys!" He was asked to repeat the Lord's Prayer, and when he came to the words: "Deliver us from evil;" the worker interrupted him by asking: "Who is it that we ask to do that?" "Our Father." "Can he do it?" A moment only the boy hesitated, and then said: "Yes, he can, and will." "Can't you trust him, then, to deliver you from evil?" "Yes." "Will you trust him one week to keep you from swearing, and doing other things that will grieve him, and when you are tempted, just whisper in his ear: 'Deliver me from evil?'" Tears came in his eyes, as he gave his hand with his promise. The next week, one of the first to greet the evangelist was the little boy. He was asked: "Well, my boy, how has the week been?" "All right," he said brightly; then, lowering his voice: "But two times I forgot to whisper, and got mad and swore." After a little talk about repenting when we have done wrong, and have to repent, he was asked: "Can you not trust the Father to keep you now?" "Oh! yes," he said; "for it wasn't hard only them two times, and then I forgot to whisper."

"THEY STONED STEPHEN, CALLING UPON THE LORD"

SOCIAL LIFE AT MT. VERNON IN WASHINGTON'S TIME

SEE ILLUSTRATION ON FIRST PAGE

TEA AT MOUNT VERNON



TO Mount Vernon, historically the most interesting place on our continent to the patriotic American, a tide of pilgrims from all over the world continues to flock h year. Over 100,000 visitors have tried the experiment a seat in one particular chair in the mansion, and the reg- shows many thousand callers annually. A favorite oc- pation of patriotic pilgrims, as they wander through the sion and over the grounds, is to imagine how life went on in Washington's time.

The rooms, so empty and silent now, used to re-echo with h stately merry-making; and divertisement, too, of a ter sort, for Washington was fond of having young peo- around him at Mount Vernon, and he loved to see them py. He sometimes sought to enter into the amusements is beloved adopted daughter, beautiful Nelly Custis, his 's orphan grandchild; and rather deplored the fact t his presence acted somewhat as a restraint upon her ly companions. He used to go into the garden and gather s himself for Nelly. On Washington's birthday, 1799, Nellie Custis was married to his favorite nephew, Lawrence Lewis. That was a grand day at Mount Vernon.

Ceremonious observance was not so strict at Mount Vernon as marked Executive Mansions at New York and Philadelphia; yet here, as elsewhere, that dignity which was inseparable from Washington's character and manner inspired all who came in contact with him. Our first President did not inaugurate the practice of greeting callers at a reception with a handshake. Yet he was as charming as a host as he was great as a soldier and a statesman, and his gracious wife was a fitting helpmate in rendering guests happy and comfortable. A lawn-party at Mount Vernon must have been a most delightful function. One can see, in fancy, the fine ladies and gentlemen walking about in the flower-garden and admiring the sago-palm, the lemon trees and the century plant, which had come from the West Indies, and which were kept in big tubs, that could be moved into the hothouse in winter. Washington took great interest in his garden and lawn. Many of the trees he had set out himself before he brought Martha Washington as a bride to Mount Vernon, and he lived to find the guests sitting under the shade of trees that had thrived.

Could not Dr. Carter [illegible] with the enterprising [illegible] spirit and planning power it needs for [illegible] Lafayette and General Marquis de Chastellux and [illegible] and stately Talleyrand; the young Virginian Major [illegible] Marshall, Dr. Rush, Dr. Logan, Dr. Wistar, Dr. Franklin, Jefferson and Hamilton, and [illegible] phian, Sally McKean), and—more than all—the [illegible] Nelly Custis' harp [illegible] doors. And our patriotic readers [illegible] would be here [illegible] Washington [illegible] fields to the [illegible] of the [illegible] Carter's presidency. Eight new buildings were added, the library was [illegible] Williams took on new life [illegible] trust will still further [illegible] new President.

A NEW COLLEGE PRESIDENT

SELDOM has an appointment to an important office received so cordial and unanimous approval as that which endorses the election of Dr. Henry Hopkins, of Kansas City, Mo., to the residency of Williams College. The faculty, the dergraduates, and the alumni of the historic institu- n hail the choice with enthusiasm, as one that will sult in the extension and increased usefulness of the nous seat of learning. His unanimous election must so be gratifying to him, as it places him in the chair long and so successfully occupied by his illustrious ther, Dr. Mark Hopkins.

Dr. Hopkins may, in a sense, regard himself as a tive of the college, for he was born in the President's use in 1837, during his father's incumbency. He was ucated there, graduating in the class of 1858. On the break of the Civil War he entered the army, and serv- with singular effi- ency as chaplain rough the four ars of strife. Presi- ent Lincoln mark- his appreciation his services by ap- nting him United ates Hospital aplain. He was, wever, called by Congregational urch of Westfield, ere his pastorate s one of remarka- usefulness and wer. Thence, in So, he went to his resent pastorate. he church has pros- ered exceedingly der his work, and has taken a promi- ent part in the ilding up of other urches and in the ducational life of the city. He has been a recognized leader in the religious movements of that section, and has taken a deep interest in the various plans adopted for the propagation of the Gospel in the outlying districts. His removal will cause general regret, and will create a vacancy it will not be easy to fill.

Dr. Hopkins will bring to Williams a ripe experience and a thorough knowledge of the needs of the churches which will look to him for the supply of pastors for their pulpits. He will bring also an enthusiastic love of young men and a remarkable capacity for winning their confidence and esteem. Though he is in his sixty-fifth year, he is one of the most conspicuous examples of the fulfilment of the promise that those who serve the Lord renew their youth, for in spirit and temperament he is a young man, with abundant energy and vigor. One is glad to note, too, his deep interest in the cause of Foreign Missions, which cannot fail to have an influence on the young men in the College. In his youth he studied under the shadow of the monument which marks the site of the historic haystack, where the [illegible] meeting [illegible] was held which [illegible] in the organization of the American Board of Foreign Missions. The influence of that [illegible] with him throughout his career. Some time ago the Board tried to secure his services as a secretary, but he could not be induced to leave his church, and the Board had to be content with making him its Vice-President.

With Dr. Hopkins as President, we may [illegible] Williams will obtain a share of the generous [illegible] which wealthy men are now bestowing on our seats of learning. During the past twenty years, under the [illegible] of Dr. Franklin Carter, the old college [illegible] to the extent of a million and a half dollars, but much more [illegible]

DR. MARK HOPKINS

THE PRESIDENT'S HOUSE OF WILLIAMS COLLEGE

DR. HENRY HOPKINS

ANSWERED PRAYERS

Mrs. E. J. S., Kans., writes:
I prayed to the Lord to let me hear from a dear e. He heard and answered.

H. W., Blackville, S. C., writes:
I prayed for the deliverance of a loved one who ank. The prayer has been answered.

H. G. S., Safety, Wis., writes:
I wish to acknowledge through your columns od's wonderful mercy to me in answering my [illegible] prayer for blessings on a [illegible] and which I [illegible] the Lord knows.

M. E., Fall River, Mass., writes:
During the last week, God's love was shown to me by the answer to a prayer. A dear friend who [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] heard [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] lost all trace of [illegible]. One day I [illegible] about this friend to God in prayer, and within [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

L. F., Memphis, Tenn., writes:
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] I [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE, D.D., Editor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Prince Henry's Visit

ALL hail! Prince of Prussia, all hail!! The Republic rejoices over the advent of royalty with glad acclaim!!! Thunder out your salvos, ye mighty guns! Ring out your merry notes, ye bells from a thousand cathedrals! Spread your banquets with rarest viands and most costly delicacies, ye great metropolitan cities of the Union! Let all Europe witness our national welcome to this favored son of one of her royal courts. His coming gives men assurance of the growth of international fraternization. Bonds of friendship become stronger by all such interchange of courtesies. It tends to conserve the great interests of peace, prosperity and commerce, and universal good will. It is infinitely better for nations thus to cultivate harmony, and study how to avert the horrors of war, even at a vast expense of entertaining, than have strained relations. It intimates to us the gradual approach of that blessed era when the temple of Janus will be closed forever, and sword and spear shall be beaten into the implements of industry. America can well afford to give Prince Henry this splendid reception when we recall the heroes of the dear fatherland who rushed to battle in our dread Armageddon, whose war cry was, "I fights mit Siegel," or "I fights mit Mosby," and no more gallant troop was known than the German-Americans. Nor does this great Republic, with its 86,000,000 of population, now so prosperous and great in its resources, hold among its citizens any class more peaceful, industrious, loyal and law-abiding than the naturalized sons of Germany! All hail, Prince Henry!

The European press speaks of the rich gifts of gold and precious jewels that have been purchased by Prince Henry to bestow upon some favored Americans. How ancient the custom and how expressive of having friendly relations even more strongly cemented. Sheba's royal Queen brought to King Solomon gifts of precious stones, gold, and of spices of great store; long trains of camels came burdened with treasure and were laid down at the palace of Israel's sovereign. When she returned to her own land Solomon gave to her all she desired, and also from his royal bounty gifts in abundance. When Ulysses S. Grant returned from his tour around the world, one of the greatest generals of all history, he brought with him not only the expressed homage of all the kingdoms of the earth, but the most costly gifts that could be presented. It will be one of our most pleasant and gracious acts to fully reciprocate the Prince's famous visit and send back to the dear old Fatherland tokens of America's friendship, becoming the wealthiest nation on the face of the globe, and the mightiest Republic that ever rose on the border of Time's immensity. But the bond that will bind Germany to America will be stronger than bonds of golden gifts; it will be the heart to heart cementing by the God of Nations, whose name and nature is Love.

When the Prince of Wales, now King Edward VII, visited America in 1861, the reception given him from all our municipalities, and the numerous expressions of delight at being able to give to the beloved Victoria assurances of our personal esteem for her who filled the throne, and whose reign goes down into history as the most illustrious of all the great sovereigns of England, her heart and that of all her subjects rejoiced. That occasion endeared America to the other country and ever since the relations between Great Britain have been stronger, so that in our late Spanish-American conflict she was our strongest ally. Even so in the present case, Emperor William will not fail to note our generous reception of Prince Henry. It all tends to hasten on the dawn of that glad era foretold by the poet:

When the war drum throbs no longer, and the battle flags are furled
In the Parliament of Man, the Federation of the World.

Welcome, thrice welcome, Prince Henry!

How Shall a Christian Dress?

THE thought that there should be some separating badge, so to speak, in the dress of Christians—something distinctive, and in its way a protest against the vanities of the world and the vagaries of fashion, has often come to devout souls. It is suggested anew to our readers this week, by one of them, who asks the question point-blank of the Editor. In these days, and in modern circumstances, it is hardly possible to answer this inquiry in a concrete way. The effort to reply to it has been made for centuries, in the garb of different monastic orders; in the white cap and sweeping veil of the nun; in the robe and girdle of the monk; in the broad-brimmed hat and dove-colored gown of the Friends; in the close-fitting cap and prim neatness of the Shakers, and in the dress of Amish, Dunkards, Mennonites, and other Christian sects. There are farming districts in Pennsylvania and West Virginia, where men and women dress with exceeding simplicity, according to a rule which forbids all trimming, and even ordains hooks-and-eyes instead of buttons, as a fastening for coats and other garments.

But, while some good people may derive much strength from putting on a uniform, we do not find any warrant for their procedure in the Word of God. Our Saviour, when upon earth, was habited in the ordinary dress of the Jewish peasant. His immediate followers served him in the costumes of their callings. What we do find in the Bible, both in the Old and the New Testament, is rather in the spirit than in the letter. Excessive devotion to dress is condemned, because it is a proof of care for the outward man that perishes, and of indifference to the needs of the soul. In themselves, broidered garments and pearls and ornaments and goodly apparel are not wrong; they are only wrong when they become an interference with spiritual growth. There is absolutely no connection whatever between saintliness and singularity.

A Christian woman should aim to be pleasing. To this end, she should be spotlessly dainty in her clothing, if she can. Exquisite neatness is a great distinction. Her dress may conform in some degree to the prevailing mode, and yet not give her very much anxious thought. It is just as easy to dress as your acquaintances do, as to take up a style so opposite theirs that it excites remark. There is no merit in a rusty gown or a shabby hat, unless you can afford no other, in which case, you should be sufficiently independent to remember that your dress is nobody's business but your own. To tell the truth, people in general are much less concerned about what we wear, than we are ourselves.

A Good Day

A GOOD day is one that accomplishes something positive in a religious way. You will pass five hundred or a thousand men in the street. They will all, in a very short time, be in eternity. Over which one of the five hundred men that you met to-day, did you exert a positively religious influence? A merchant comes in from Chicago to buy a bill of goods. But that is only a subordinate fact in that man's history. God sent him there, perhaps, to see what you would do for his soul. Ask him where he goes to church; and if he goes to church you will immediately have a line of influence between your heart and his. If he goes nowhere to church, then you have a point at which, in a courteous manner, you may move upon his soul. You may go into a young man's store and find him discouraged. His countenance is clouded. Ask what is the matter. Tell him of your own early struggles, and how, by the grace of God, you got out of them. Stop on your way to and from business, at the houses of suffering and sickness. One "Good-morning," or "Good-evening," may bring comfort and heaven to a suffering soul. That is a good day in which you make some one happy. It is astonishing how little it takes to make one happy. Feel that the day is wasted in which you have not succeeded in this.

Life Plans

A NOBLE ideal and confident expectation of approximating to it, is an infallible defence. The artist completes in his mind the great thought that he wishes to transfer to the canvas or the marble before he takes up the crayon or the chisel. The architect plans out the entire structure before he orders the workmen to begin; and though there may for a long while seem to be nothing but blundering and rudeness, he has in his mind every Corinthian wreath and Gothic arch and Byzantine capital. The poet arranges the entire plot before he begins to chime the first canto of tingling rhythms. And yet, strange to say, there are men who attempt to build their character without knowing whether in the end it shall be a rude Tartar's or a St. Mark's of Venice—men who begin to write intricate poem of their lives without knowing whether it shall be a Homer's Odyssey or a rhymester's bot

Nine hundred and ninety-nine men out of a thous are living without any great life-plot. Booted spurred and plumed, they urge their swift courser the hottest haste. I ask: "Halloo, man, whither aw His response is, "Nowhere." 'Rush into the busy s or store of many a one, and taking the plane out of man's hand and laying down the yard-stick, say: "W man, is all this about—so much stir and sweat?" reply will stumble and break down between teeth lips. Every day's duty ought only to be the filling of the main plan of existence.

Workers in the Field

—LUCIAN KNIGHT, one of the editors of the Atlanta *Constitution*, has left secular journalism to enter the minis

—MAJOR COLE has been conducting a very succes series of evangelistic meetings at Ottawa Kan. Up to F ruary 1, nearly 400 persons had professed conversion.

—EVANGELIST HUGH W. BROWN lately conducted a n ber of largely attended meetings in the Central Bap Church, Los Angeles, Calif. There were many bapti and a large number of accessions to the church.

—IRA D. SANKEY has lately been speaking to great a ences at Brocton and Rochester, under the auspices of Y. M. C. A. His reminiscences of Moody and his rende of the old Gospel hymns never fail to interest these g erings.

—UNION MEETINGS have been held at Mason City, under the leadership of Revs. W. N. Conoley, St. Louis, M and C. F. Pugh, of Braceville, Ill., crowding the Presbyter Church for eight successive evenings, and many have b brought into the fold.

—REV. W. H. SHAWGER, of Dover, N. J., who resig the pastorate of the First Baptist Church in that city l year, has lately been co-operating with Rev. F. B. Willia of Brookline, Pa., in the conduct of sucessful meetings in First Baptist Church there. A notable awakening is report

—PROF. STEPHEN D. PEET, editor of the *American A quarian*, is now preparing a series of books on "Prehisto America," which will embrace the whole continent. T author is widely recognized as the ablest authority in t country on all matters relating to the mound-builders, cliff-dwellers, and other prehistoric peoples of America.

—REV. H. C. FOX, of the Freehold. N. J., Presbyteri Church, and other pastors in that place, with the congre tions, have lately had a series of union revival gatherir under the direction of the Rev. Francis Edward Smiley a Prof. John L. McKinsey. The Bible readings were especia helpful. The evangelists are now laboring in Delaware,

—EVANGELISTS HART and MAGANN, of St. Louis, ha just closed two remarkable meetings, the first at Streat Ill., in the First M. E. Church. During meetings lasting o month, over five hundred people knelt at the altars for pray The other meeting was held in the First M. E. Church, Peor Ill. Dr. R. E. Buckey, pastor. Five hundred and seven presented themselves at the altar as seekers.

—FRANKLIN GAYLORD, a young American, to who efforts was largely due the introduction in Russia of t Y. M. C. A. in a modified form, has just been signally ho ored by the Czar, who has bestowed upon him a decoratio The organization in St. Petersburg, which he helped found, is known as the Russian Society for the Moral a Physical Development of Young Men.

—REV. ROBERT E. LAYFIELD has just closed a course union meetings in which the four churches of Touganoxi Tex., joined. They lasted twenty-two days, and 146 perso confessed Christ. The pastors, who heartily approved an aided Mr. Layfield's work, were Rev. O. A. Palmer (Congr gational), Rev. W. H. Embry (Christian), Rev. J. P. Land (Methodist), and J. P. Ballard and Rebecca T. Ballar (Friends' Church).

—REV. H. S. BLISS, who was lately chosen as President the American College in Beyrout, succeeds his venerabl father, the Rev. Dr. Daniel Bliss, who has held that positio for nearly forty years. Dr. Bliss is now in his seventy-nint year, and his great age has compelled him at last to lay dow the responsibilities he has so faithfully borne. He went t Syria as a missionary half a century ago, and was the frien and associate of Dr. Thompson, author of the famous work *The Land and the Book*. He was one of the first advocates o education for the Oriental races, and with Dr. Thompson an a few associates, planned and founded the American Colleg in Beyrout, which afterward became a landmark of mission ary enterprise for the whole world. It began with sixtee students, and now has hundreds from Jerusalem, Cairo, Bag dad, Damascus, Nazareth, Cyprus, and other cities.

THE BIBLE and the NEWSPAPER

Water for Jerusalem

WATER is now flowing into Jerusalem as it did in the time of Solomon, and by the same route. The work of bringing it into the city, the beginning of which was described in this journal on September 18, 1901, is now completed, and a fine supply of water is at the disposal of the people. The opening of the fountain was celebrated with appropriate ceremonies. The Turkish Governor was present in state, and representatives of the Jews, and all the Christian creeds were there to witness the ceremony of turning on the water. It was a personal triumph for the Governor, Djevad Pasha, as it was through his intercession with the Sultan that money was provided for the work. It has long been needed, for the inhabitants were dependent on the rainfall for water. Many years ago, the Baroness Burdett Coutts offered to bear the cost of bringing water from the ancient springs outside the city, but the Sultan declined her offer. A fund was then raised for the purpose, but it was diverted to other objects, and not until Djevad Pasha personally appealed to the Sultan last year, was the money secured. The old aqueduct, believed to have been constructed by Solomon and repaired by Hezekiah, was examined and restored through its whole length, and twelve miles of piping carries the water over it to the city. It is drawn from springs at Solomon's Pools, passes near Bethlehem, across the historic plain of Rephaim, and at Mount Zion enters the old Temple area on which the Mosque of Omar now stands. How thankful the people must be for this abundant supply of pure water, only those who have been in Oriental lands can imagine. It is much to be wished that they realized also the value of that living water which Christ offers to all who will accept it.

If thou knewest the gift of God, thou wouldest have asked of him, and he would have given thee living water (John 4 : 10).

PUBLIC CEREMONY IN JERUSALEM AT THE OPENING OF THE NEW FOUNTAIN

Veteran's Death

A sad accident occasioned the death of an old soldier last week in New York. He kept a small stationery and cigar store on Amsterdam Avenue, and slept in a small room at the rear of the store. On Tuesday morning the boy who brings him his daily papers, arrived as usual, but obtained no response to his knocks. Feeling sure that the old man must be ill, he reported to a policeman, who forced the door open. He found the rear room full of gas, and the owner unconscious in bed. Physicians were summoned, and they worked over him for an hour, but were unable to restore him to life. It is supposed that the old man must have waked in the night, and feeling cold, lighted his gas stove. In doing so he accidentally turned the tap of the gas jet, which worked easily, and thus caused the escape of gas. He was seventy-two years old. He was the son of an English soldier who fought at Waterloo, and as a young man he also entered the English army, and distinguished himself for bravery at Balaklava and Sebastopol. After leaving the army he came to this country with his wife and children. Some years ago his wife died, and his children having married, he lived alone, supported by his pension and the profits of his store. It is strange that a man who had passed safely through perils so great as the battlefield, should die at last through so trivial a cause; but it is so in spiritual matters, too. It is the little sins and temptations that imperil the life of the soul.

Deal thou with the sin of thy neighbor as with a little fault—wisdom and love [illegible].

Wrecked on a Wreck

Divers have made a strange discovery in examining a wreck off the coast at Ocean City, N. J. The British bark *Sindia* foundered there during the recent heavy storms. It was thought she might have been raised, but it was found impossible, as the vessel was immovable. The divers went down to ascertain what the obstruction was, and were surprised to see that the vessel, in sinking, had dropped completely inside another wrecked vessel, which was lying at the bottom. Her weight had driven her into the lower ship fully nine feet, and so firmly, that she was held in a vise-like grip. The attempt to raise her was abandoned, and all efforts were directed to saving as much of the cargo as possible. Christian workers have often been defeated in their attempts to save human wrecks by an analogous coincidence. The lost soul might be saved if it was not held back by the grip of some other being to whom it is bound by fear or love.

He shall be holden with the cords of his sins (Prov. 5 : 22).

A Physician's Offer

A sensation was produced in Brooklyn, N. Y., last week, by a startling announcement from a well-known physician. In defending vivisection as a means of promoting knowledge of the human frame, he contended that the practice of cutting up living animals was justified, and that it might even be well to use living men as subjects. In proof of his sincerity he offered himself as a subject, volunteering to submit to any operation that, in the opinion of the world, or avail themselves of it.

By his knowledge shall my righteous servant justify many (Isa. 53: 11 R.V.).

Applied for Restraint

A novel application was made recently to the physicians of the hospital for the insane at Trenton, N. J. A lady, about thirty years old, entered the asylum and asked to be admitted as a patient. She had no certificate from a physician, nor any request for her detention from relatives, which usually forms the basis for committal. She explained to the physicians that she had been for some time in bad health, and of late had become very nervous. She fancied that she was pursued by persons who were trying to hypnotize her, and she had other delusions which she knew to be baseless. She was afraid that if she was not put under restraint, she might murder some one or do some mischief, and she, therefore, begged that she might be detained. She spoke so rationally, that the physicians were at first reluctant to comply with her request, but on hearing of her fears they [illegible] she was allowed to remain in the hospital. You [illegible]

Advertising for a Peeress

An English nobleman has taken a private secretary for obtaining a wife. He has received a large number of applications already for an introduction to a lady who is willing to pay a dowry for the privilege of becoming his wife. Any good-looking [illegible] he says, are immaterial, but only applications are wanted for a lady who is considerable, that she will pay him the sum [illegible] and that she shall have sufficient income to maintain the rank of a peeress. The lawyers have commended the opportunity to the [illegible] and are now prepared to receive applications. It is almost incomprehensible that any woman would answer an advertisement of this character, but the [illegible] of some companies that have already taken place, indicate that in some small cases [illegible] take the place that at present [illegible] occupy. What a pity it is that while women can be found to sell themselves and their fortunes in an empty title, the offer Christ makes of his love should be so often rejected!

I will betroth thee unto me for ever; yea, I will betroth thee unto me in righteousness [illegible] (Hos. 2 : 19).

BRIEF NOTES

[illegible]

A good method to [illegible]

The Rev. S. A. Tenney, of the Mission House [illegible]

A bill is about to be introduced in Belgium [illegible]

The Rev. W. A. Wade, Episcopal Methodist [illegible]

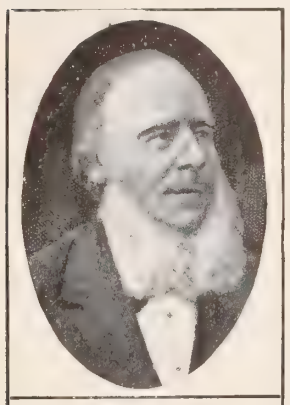
A woman in the south of [illegible] died, but she and [illegible] has been able to [illegible]

SWEDEN'S NEGLECTED CHILDREN

800,000 UNDER FIFTEEN YEARS, WH NEVER ATTEND SUNDAY SCHOOL

THE Sunday School movement in Sweden was not begun until 1834, when it was instituted through the influence of a Wesleyan minister, Rev. George Scott, who had been appointed to the spiritual oversight of English-speaking families in Stockholm. Under his preaching, a young painter, C. L. Tellstrom, was converted, and this young man, who afterwards was sent as the first missionary to the Lapps in the most northerly part of the country, started the first Sunday School in Stockholm. When he went away, the school was discontinued.

Accounts of such a new work spread to other places in the country; and various endeavors were put forth to organize Sunday Schools here and there, but without much success. All religious activities outside the State church were considered dangerous, and, therefore, prohibited; people who dared to come together under other auspices to read the Scriptures, to sing and to pray, were persecuted.



PER PALMQVIST

In the year 1851, a new starting-point in Sunday School work was reached. Three young men—brethren—Gustaf, Johannes and Per Palmqvist, went to London to see the World's Exposition. They met in that city, the Wesleyan minister, who had been exiled in 1842, and he took them to a Sunday School. Work like this they never had seen before; and it made upon them a strong and abiding impression. When they went home to Sweden, they organized a Sunday School. It was on Christmas eve, 1851, that this school to teach Christ to little children came into existence; and from that period we can date regular Sunday School work in Sweden. That work has developed wonderfully and now we have Sunday Schools in all Swedish cities and towns and in many villages, and the demand for new schools increases every year. Sunday School unions in different parts of the country have employed missionaries and these have accomplished much good traveling around organizing schools, arranging classes of instruction for teachers, and in every possible way encouraging and enlarging the work. We have in Sweden, at present, about 20,000 teachers and 250,000 children in the Sunday Schools. There are, however, some 800,000 children under fifteen years of age, who never attend a Sunday School. Here is a wide field for much work for the Master. Doors are opening everywhere, and the Macedonian cry is heard day after day. The Spirit of God is waking up the lands in the far North—the lands of the Midnight sun.

First of all, we need ministers—well prepared and educated ministers—that we may send them out into the white field. To prepare such ministers we must have a good seminary or theological school, where young men can be educated for life-work as preachers and teachers. As people here are, for the most part very poor, without any means to support themselves during the time of attendance upon such a school, it follows that we must have a free dormitory for these as well as a house for teachers. I am appointed to solicit funds for the establishing of such an institution. Readers of this journal, who wish to know more about this most important work or desire to contribute to it, can address me, care of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York. Prompt response and appreciative acknowledgments will be made.

One of the pictures on this page shows the house in which Sweden's first Sunday School was organized. In Vadstena Castle, the students' missionary conference was held three years ago. Sweden makes good provision for secular education. May equal opportunities for spiritual instruction be provided through all the land.

REV. K. A. JANSSON

ROYAL PALACE, STOCKHOLM

VADSTENA CASTLE

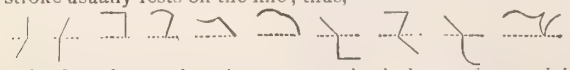
WHERE THE SUNDAY SCHOOL WORK BEGAN

OUR COMPLETE COURSE IN SHORTHAND

ISAAC PITMAN'S 20th CENTURY REVISION
By Special Arrangement with Isaac Pitman & Sons, 33 Union Square, N. Y.

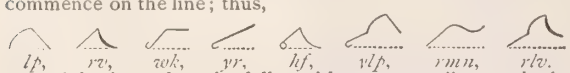
LESSON IV.

32. In a combination of consonants, the first *descenaing* stroke usually rests on the line; thus,



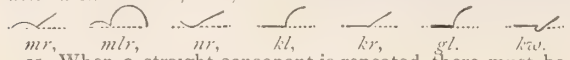
t ch, ch t, kt, m ch, nb, mr, ptk, k ch p, ptf, m n th l

33. An *ascending* stroke beginning a combination should commence on the line; thus,



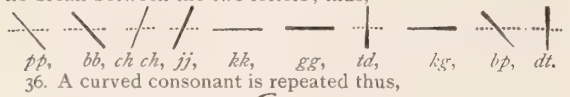
lp, rv, wk, yr, hf, vlp, rmn, rlv.

34. A horizontal stroke followed by an ascending stroke is written on the line; thus,



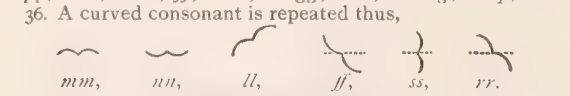
mr, mlr, nr, kl, kr, gl, kw.

35. When a straight consonant is repeated, there must be no break between the two letters; thus,



pp, bb, ch ch, jj, kk, gg, td, kg, bp, dt.

36. A curved consonant is repeated thus,

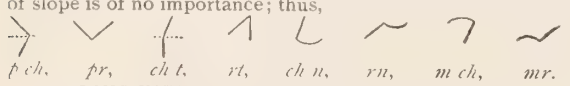


mm, nn, ll, ff, ss, rr.

CH AND UPWARD R.

37. As already pointed out, *chay* is always a downstroke, and *ray* always an upstroke; moreover, when *ch* and *r* stand alone, *ch* slopes a little from the perpendicular, and *r* slopes a little from the horizontal; thus / *ch*, ⟋ *r*. The stroke naturally takes these slopes when struck downward and upward, respectively.

38. When *ch* and *r* are joined to other strokes, they are distinguished by the direction of the stroke, and the amount of slope is of no importance; thus,

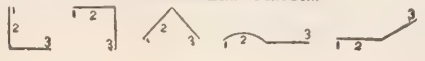


p ch, pr, ch t, rt, ch n, rn, m ch, mr.

LONG VOWELS BETWEEN TWO CONSONANTS

39. FIRST and SECOND-PLACE long vowels, when occurring between two consonants, are written *after the first stroke;* as ⌊ *talk*, ⌉ *gate.* But in order to avoid an awkward position for the sign, THIRD PLACE vowels are written *before the second stroke;* as ⌊ *team*, ⌋ *teach*, ⌉ *read.* The vowel is still in the third place, as indicated in the following diagram:

LONG VOWELS' PLACES



Grammalogues

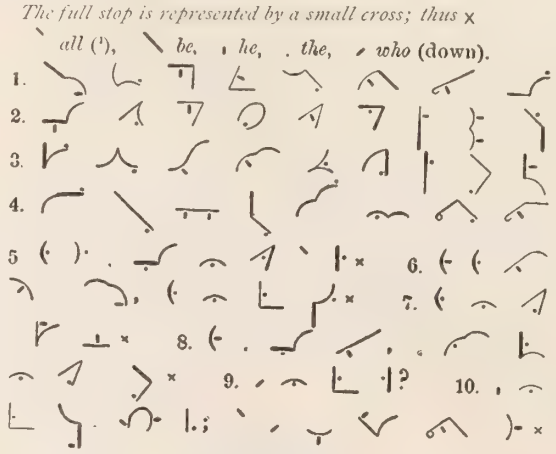
40. Frequently occurring words are expressed in shorthand by one of their letters, as \ for \ *be.* These words are called grammalogues or letter-words and the shorthand characters that represent them are called logograms, or word-letters. At the head of the next and following Exercises some grammalogues are given which should be committed to memory. These characters are generally written on the line, but often above or through it. The position in which they should be written is indicated thus: (1) *above* the line; (3) *through* the line; all others rest *on* the line.

41. The succeeding Exercises when in shorthand are to be transcribed in longhand; when in ordinary print they are to be written in shorthand.

Exercise 6

The full stop is represented by a small cross; thus ×

all (¹), \ *be*, , *he*, . *the*, ´ *who* (down).



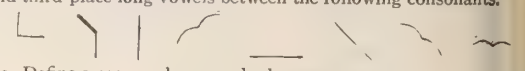
Exercise 7

In this and following Exercises (until the rules on the subject are reached), the student is directed by a small capital letter when to write the letters L, R, *and* H *downward. Grammalogues are printed in italic.*

1. Balm, laugh, palm; ball, yawL, maul, cawed.
2. Shape, bake, maRe, fame, Hague; polo, boat, joke, foaL.
3. PeeR, deeR, veaL, leap, kneeL; boot, booth, rude, tooth.
4. Pope, coal, chalk, faiR, zeal, Hawk, vogue, cage, naiL.
5. Feed, liege, beam, laud, poach, both, boom, shoRe.
6. Wreathe, loRe, ream, weep, ware, thieve, zero, sheep.
7. *The* page may see *the* mail. 8. They saw *the* thief *who* toRe *the* robe. 9. Though *he* jeeR, they may name *the* knave. 10. Folk *all* say *he* may *be the* rogue. 11. They know *the* doom *he* may loathe. 12. *He* may *be* no hero.

REVIEW

1. How are joined consonants written?
2. Show by examples how *l* and *sh* are written when joined to other consonants.
3. What is usually the position of the first descending stroke in a combination?
4. State the position of an ascending stroke commencing a combination?
5. Show how a horizontal stroke is written when followed by a descending stroke, and when followed by an ascending stroke.
6. How are straight strokes repeated? Give examples.
7. State the distinction between *ch* and upward *r* (*a*) when standing alone; (*b*) when joined to other consonants.
8. Indicate by figures the respective positions of the first, second, and third-place long vowels between the following consonants.



9. Define a grammalogue and a logogram.

Short Vowels

42. In addition to the six long vowel sounds, there are corresponding short vowel sounds in English, which are heard respectively in the words *pat, pet, pit, not, nut, foot.* The vocal organs occupy nearly the same positions in the production of these sounds as in the utterance of the long vowels *palm, pate, peat; nought, note, food,* but the short vowels are pronounced more rapidly, thus:

The short sound of *ah* in *palm* is *a* (say *ah* quickly) in *pat.*
The short sound of *eh* in *pate* is *e* (say *eh* quickly) in *pet.*
The short sound of *ee* in *peat* is *i* (say *ee* quickly) in *pit.*
The short sound of *aw* in *nought* is *o* (say *aw* quickly) in *not.*
The short sound of *oh* in *note* is nearly *u* (*uh*) in *nut.*
The short sound of *oo* in *food* (say *oo* quickly) is *oo* in *foot.*

By *drawling* a word containing a short vowel, the corresponding long vowel will be heard. Compare *pick, peek; cot, caught.*

43. Similar signs are employed for the short as for the long vowels, namely, dots and dashes; but the signs for the short vowels are written lightly, in order to indicate their short and lighter sound, thus:

Sound as in	Sign	Sound as in	Sign
ă that	⋮	*ŏ* not	⋮
ĕ pen	⋮	*ŭ* much	⋮
ĭ is	⋮	*o͝o* good	⋮

The order of the short vowels may be remembered by saying the following sentence:

That pen *is* not much good.

☞ The student is recommended to purchase the Key to the *Shorthand Instructor*, which forms a Key to all the Exercises appearing in these lessons, as well as to all the Review Questions. It is an indispensable companion for all students mastering the art without a teacher. The price of the Key is 50c., and all orders should be sent to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD office. Lesson No. V. will appear in the issue of March 5.

The Dear Old Book

"MORE and more," said the mother, taking off her spectacles and carefully laying them in the case. "Do I come back for comfort, help and daily food to the dear old Book. There is nothing that compares with it, nothing so rich in suggestion so wonderful, so full of music and poetry. Other books tire one; this Book is always revealing new depths of beauty."

"One of the sweet old chapters," sang Dora, turning round on the piano stool. "Mother, did you always care for the Bible as you do now? When you were young and thoughtless, like me, were you so fond of it, or did it was all-sufficient for your happiness to have it near your hand?"

"Daughter, you ask a question I can not answer. As a child, I was in the habit of committing chapters to memory; Psalms, Proverbs, bits of Deuteronomy and Isaiah, and the Gospels were fixed in my mind at an early age. Children used to memorize more Scripture then than they do at present. But my love and appreciation were only planted then. They have come to flower since. In times of sorrow and loneliness, the Bible has been my companion. If I were cast away on a desert island, and had the dear old Book, I should not be desolate."

"Well," said Dora, "I wish I had your secret."

"It is twofold, dearest Dora. Read your Bible every day. Not merely in a perfunctory way, but earnestly looking into it for a message and meaning that will be your very own. Read it aloud. I like to hear as well as to see the Word. Study a part of it, so that it will become interwoven with your thoughts as you go about your work. Take different books for different moods. Give it your whole attention. Half the Bible reading in the world is so carelessly done, that it might as well be omitted entirely."

"Well," said Dora, musingly, "I'll try; but you have mentioned only one part of your secret, mother. What is the other part? You said it was twofold."

"The other," the mother said reverently, "is this. Pray for a blessing. The Word is God's. Ask him to enlighten your eyes; to give you vision; to show himself in the page you read. Because the dear old Book from Genesis to Revelation mirrors Christ, it is the panacea for all human need. Prayer opens the heart, so that divine truth better reaches it; more entirely possesses it. Prayer is the second part of the secret."

Fear of Ridicule

"If I do this or the other thing, people will laugh at me," seems a very weak argument to urge when one is confronted with a duty, but it is strong enough to keep many a young man from taking a brave stand for the right. Boys smoke cigarettes, not because they like them, but because companions will jeer if they refuse. Boys use profane words, or disobey their parents, through a silly fear of somebody's mirth, if they are pure of speech, and obedient. And the somebody they dread is one whose opinion is not worth their consideration for a single instant. Let the boy who means to be manly, study to be something bigger than a mere moral coward, a reed shaken by the wind.

The White House Children

What a pleasant thing it is to fancy the young group of children in the White House these wintry days. A jolly, healthy set of little ones, growing up in a Christian household, the youthful Roosevelts are making the old house ring with their cheerful mirth. A large family has among other advantages the opportunity for good times by itself, and while one pities an only child, one envies the children who range along like steps in a row. If you wish to see a beautiful mother, look for a woman who, like Mrs. Roosevelt, is willing to accept without reluctance, the burdens and the honors of maternity, and whose youth and charm is renewed with the advent of every child.

AUNT PRUDENCE PAYSON'S CATCH-ALL

NEIGHBORS

[illegible]

—JONAS. Well, I don't blame your wife. Yours is a very old-fashioned name, and your boy will, no doubt, thank you by and by, for giving him some more modern cognomen.

[illegible]

Every-day Etiquette.—V

About Chaperones

WHEN [illegible] at night, is it proper to ask your escort in to [illegible]? The question is asked in good faith, but must be answered at once [illegible]. No young woman should be out driving [illegible] at night, and if a young man asks it in his own heart [illegible] there is no sense in their remaining out so late. Good-byes [illegible] should be said at the door of the carriage.

[illegible] unchaperoned drives and rides which are still in vogue in some rural communities; never at present in our cities or [illegible] towns. It is no longer the [illegible] strictly speaking, for a young man to escort a young woman alone to a place of entertainment. Her mother or a married friend, or a frankly middle-aged spinster must accompany the two, and [illegible] to be an intrusion upon their pleasure, but [illegible] a daughter [illegible] every possible risk or embarrassment. This is the reason of the [illegible] chaperone, a custom which has [illegible] been naturalized here, having crossed the [illegible] and come to us from the Old World. It is not that we distrust either our girls or our young men, that we prefer them to take their recreations in groups rather than in duets; it is because society is now very complex, and [illegible] undue restraint [illegible] present, [illegible] word, if occasion arises and spirits are too exuberant.

Where, as in villages, in which the young people are all acquainted, there are [illegible] old friendships, much freedom of intercourse may be permitted, which [illegible] stantly met. It is pleasanter, to say the least, for a girl in a great city to be accompanied on her various outings by her mother, than to go alone. But we must draw the line everywhere at those primitive customs which permit young people such [illegible] sentence indicates. [illegible] asking my opinion of [illegible] excursions, and I have but one reply, [illegible] can help it, to do anything so foolish, and so opposed to conventionality.

[illegible] an ordinary caller to take leave, and eleven should see shutters closed and lights out. This, too, is in answer to a query.

The Interfering Good Man

"Mr. W. [illegible] wouldn't want," said a notable housekeeper. "He is a perfect Miss Nancy, [illegible] the frying pans and [illegible] you [illegible] the refrigerator and [illegible] the lids of sugar bowls and [illegible] He is always suggesting that this or the other thing should be done [illegible] what because of the [illegible] that was left last Saturday, and does not see why the soap is used so fast, or the butter does not last longer. No wonder poor Mrs. W. is sick with nervous exhaustion.

It is, indeed, a wonder that she is alive, if she has been married to him [illegible]. The man who is a Miss N[illegible] the patience of a saint. The [illegible] and a husband's [illegible] kitchen closet and the pantry.

COURAGE

[illegible]

PIANO AND ORGAN MINIATURES FREE

TO ALL READERS.

We will forward without cost to you anywhere, our new 1902 SOUVENIR CATALOGUE, with embossed and colored plates, illustrating all our styles of Pianos and Organs. It will prove to you that we really sell a better instrument for less money and on more liberal terms than any other reputable firm in the country, also,

FROM $155.00

how we send instruments on

ONE YEAR'S FREE TRIAL

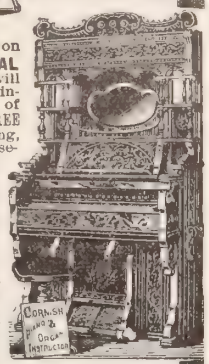
With the catalogue we will forward prepaid to any interested person a set of Piano and Organ Miniatures FREE absolutely correct in coloring, to aid them in making a selection best suited to the color scheme of their home. This unique advertising matter has been prepared by us at great cost and no intending purchaser can afford to be without it.

ALL FOR NOTHING.

Write for it to-day and *mention this paper.* Full particulars of our Co-Partnership Plan are also sent, showing how you can get a

PIANO OR ORGAN FREE.

No matter how much or how little you wish to pay for a musical instrument, we can please you and save you money. Write to-day.



FROM $25.00

Cash or Instalments.

CORNISH CO., Washington, New Jersey.

Established 50 Years.

California

morning and evening trains

For busy people who want to make the journey quickly with the conveniences of luxurious travel.

Leave Chicago { 10 a. m. / 8:00 p. m. / 11:30 p. m.

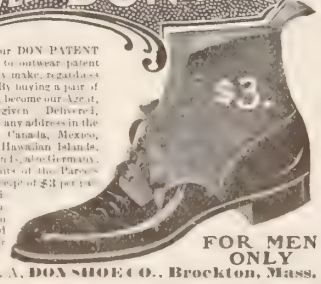
VIA

CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN UNION PACIFIC AND SOUTHERN PACIFIC R'YS

The best of Everything.

ALL AGENTS SELL TICKETS BY THIS ROUTE

$3.00 SAMPLE OF A SWELL DON SHOE.



We Guarantee our DON PATENT LEATHER SHOE to outwear patent leather shoes of any make, regardless of name or price. By buying a pair of DON Shoes you can become our Agent, at good reference is given. Delivered, Charges Prepaid, to any address in the United States, or Canada, Mexico, Cuba, Porto Rico, Hawaiian Islands, and Philippine Islands, also Germany, and within the limits of the Parcels Post System, on Receipt of $3 per pair. Or send C.O.D. Privilege of examination. Shoes are made in all warranted patented coltskin. Send for agents' circular.

FOR MEN ONLY

Address Dept. A. DON SHOE CO., Brockton, Mass.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

The Needle's Eye

A NEW SERIAL STORY WRITTEN EXPRESSLY BY FLORENCE M. KINGSLEY FOR THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

Synopsis of the Earlier Chapters

Erastus Winch, a small farmer, finds in his barn early one winter morning the body of a beautiful young woman. At her side is a new-born infant. His wife, Elizabeth, wishes to adopt the child; Winch objects, and a stormy scene follows, in which the wife carries her point. She finds on the body of the deceased a Bible, on the fly leaf of which is inscribed a text and a name. The body of the mother is removed to the undertaking establishment of Elphalet Dundor, who is ordered by the authorities to bury it at the expense of the town. On the evening before the funeral, a stranger visits the place, and asks to see the dead woman. He proposes to Dundor to pay the expenses of a respectable funeral. Dundor accepts the money under a pledge of secrecy, but proceeds with the pauper funeral, and keeps the money for himself. Elizabeth Winch names the child Immanuel, from the words of the text in the Bible belonging to the unknown mother. He grows up, adored by Elizabeth, but unnoticed by her husband, till he reaches the age of five years. Winch then decides that the boy is old enough to be of use about the farm. He treats him so harshly that the child runs away and finds a refuge in the home of Moses Armitage, an old man, who fancies he sees in him a resemblance to his own dead son. Moses Armitage hears that his brother is dead, and goes to the lawyer employed by the brother to learn the particulars. He hears that his brother was enormously rich when he died, but left no will. His only surviving child was a daughter, who, having married against her father's wish, had been cast off. In tracing her, he discovers that she was the woman who had died in Erastus Winch's barn. The child Immanuel, whom he had sheltered, was consequently his own nephew and the heir-at-law to Moses Armitage's brother's vast property. In the course of his investigation he visits the Winch home, and arrives with the boy just as Elizabeth, worn and worried by the loss of Immanuel, is dying. Before her death, she directs that the Bible, found on Immanuel's mother's body, be given to him.

Chapter XV.—Continued

THE undertaker's mention of the mysterious man who paid for the tramp's funeral caused Mr. Smalley to prick up his ears.

"Describe this person carefully, if you please," said Mr. Smalley, narrowing his lips to a mere slit. "Was he, for example, a tall man, and young? say about five and twenty?"

"No, sir," said Mr. Dundor, glibly; "he was short—quite short; no taller than yourself, sir. Of a spare habit, smooth face, black eyes, and a hooked nose. He was, I sh'd say, fifty years of age if he was a day. Yes, sir, I remember him very well."

"Did this person betray any mark of interest in the deceased?" demanded Mr. Smalley, leaning forward and concentrating his penetrating eyes full upon Mr. Dundor's perturbed countenance.

That individual wiped his damp forehead with a large, black-bordered handkerchief. "Well—er—he—"

"Think carefully," snapped Mr. Smalley, "and give us all the facts."

"Well, yes," stammered the other, "I—I may say 'at he did. I was engaged in setting up a—a casket for the burial. The remains was, you understand, to be buried by the town; in the usual manner, you understand. Nothin' stylish ner elegant about a pauper's coffin, an' mighty little profit to the trade. Why, I've conducted the county fun'rals in this 'ere deestrict fer—"

"Never mind that," interrupted the lawyer, frowning. "This person said what—just what, if you please?"

"Well, I don't know as I c'n recall the exact words," said Mr. Dundor, rolling up his eyes to the ceiling with a candid air; "the gentleman gave me to understan' that he was willin' to defray the fun'ral expenses, if I would keep the matter private. I couldn't see no real objection to what he proposed, so I consented, an' he paid me right down for a first-class article. I had a line of extry fine sample goods ready set up, as it happened, so I—I—"

"You buried the woman, and kept the matter quiet, as the gentleman desired," said Mr. Smalley, quickly. "Very good; very good indeed. Now," he paused, and again fixed the undertaker with his ferret eyes, "did the gentleman give you or leave behind him any trace of his identity? His card, say, or—"

"I had almost forgotten the circumstance," whispered Mr. Dundor, "but I recall now that the gentleman did drop his handkerchief. He pulled it out of his pocket along with—"

"Was there a name on it?"

"Yes, sir; I believe there was. I—"

"Have you the article in question in your possession?"

Mr. Dundor heaved a long sigh of relief. "I see what you're tryin' to get at," he said, recovering something of his air of professional authority. "As cor'ner of this 'ere deestrict an' undertaker, I've found that a close mouth often makes a fat pocket—eh?"

"You'll lose nothing by this," said the lawyer, tersely. "Produce the article, if you please."

Mr. Dundor tiptoed across the room, where he rummaged a long time among piles of rustling papers in his desk. "I'm a close man," he murmured, as he peered at the lawyer over the upraised lid, "close an' cautious when it comes to dealin's with the b'reaved." He shut the desk, locked it with deliberation, and displayed a small packet, neatly tied with black cord.

Mr. Smalley tore it open with some impatience, and glanced at the name embroidered in one corner of the square of white cambric. "Very good," he said noncommittally. "I will, if you please, retain this bit of—ah—evidence."

Somewhat later in the day, Mr. Smalley summed up the interesting data he had secured for the benefit of Moses Armitage. "Of course the evidence is purely circumstantial," he concluded; "and were you disposed to press your claims against those of the child, I have no doubt you would win your suit. But I may say that personally I have no doubt regarding the identity of the child. This handkerchief now, bearing the name of Jonas Armitage, would seem to point to the fact that my late lamented client, actuated by a very commendable paternal interest in the deceased, visited this place and provided for the disposition of the remains in a manner suited to his station in life. Very charitable indeed, it seems to me, considering the relations which had previously existed between—"

"Disgusting!" roared Moses Armitage, his ruddy face growing ruddier with honest wrath. "He had murdered her!"

Mr. Smalley glanced disapprovingly at the burly figure of his client. "You are, of course, entitled to your own opinion on that point," he said suavely. "Now, if you choose to acknowledge this child as your brother's grandchild, it will be necessary to take the usual legal steps in the matter, after which you will assume your duties as his guardian. I trust you will be guided by—er—prudence in the training of this young person. He will one day hold great power in his hands. In point of fact, we may say that money is the chief power in the world to-day; a proper understanding of this, and—er—"

The blue eyes of the listener wore so distant and abstracted a look that the lawyer left his sentence trailing in mid air. He was not in the habit of wasting his valuable advice on unheeding ears.

The next day the idlers at the village station witnessed the departure of three persons on the morning train. They were "Ol' Mose" Armitage, from the back hill-road, the mysterious Mr. Caleb Smalley, and a small boy with a white, scared face and big brown eyes. The train had scarcely pulled out from the station, when a ramshackle buckboard drew up beside the platform.

"How-de-do, Mr. Winch," drawled the station-master, from his easy position on a pile of boxes. "You seem to be in consid'able of a hurry this mornin'. You wa'n't calc'latin' to take the train, was you?" He pointed his thumb over his shoulder in the direction of the vanishing trail of smoke, then burst into a discordant "haw-haw!" at sight of the discomfited expression which crept over the face of the man in the buckboard.

"Did they git off?" demanded Winch.

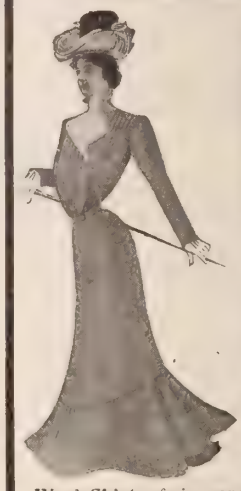
"Depends on who yer talkin' 'bout," responded the man in authority, genially. "Mr. Armitage left us this mornin', likewise the gent 'at's been stoppin' to our hospitable frien', Sniders, an' the boy. 'Twa'n't them you was wantin' to see, was it?"—for the other was biting his nails and scowling. "I heerd you got paid han'some fer yer well-known kin'ness to the kid. Sakes, what luck some folks do hev!"

"I ain't got all I'm goin' to hev, not by a long shot!" snapped Winch. "'Tain't a patch on what I'd ought to ha' got. I wuz intendin' to hol' the boy fer a spell till they come to their senses an' give me my rights. An' now they've gone—hang em!"

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

We have no agents or branch stores. All orders should be sent direct to us.

New Spring Suits and Skirts.



THE Suits and Skirts shown in our new Spring Catalogue are decidedly pretty and distinctly new—free from that "ready-made" look and unlike the garments sold by hundreds of other firms. Our garments are *made to order* from the design and material you select. Prices this season are lower than ever. Our Catalogue illustrates

New Suits, in attractive styles, $5 up.

Silk-lined Costumes, lined throughout with taffeta silk, $15 up.

New Skirts, perfect in fit and finish, $4 up.

Rainy-Day Skirts $5 up.

Shirt-Waist Suits and Wash Dresses, stylish and pretty, $3 up.

Wash Skirts of pique and fancy ducks, $3 up.

Raglans, Rain-Proof Suits, Skirts and Coats, Riding Habits, etc.

We Pay Express Charges Everywhere.

Write to-day for Catalogue and Samples; you will get them *free* by return mail. You may order from us with perfect freedom—if what you get does not fit and please, send it back. *We will refund your money.*

THE NATIONAL CLOAK CO.

119 and 121 West 23d Street, New York.

If You Are Not Aware

Grand Rapids is Famous for Fine Furniture.

BISHOP FURNITURE Will Convince You.

We ship on approval, guaranteeing safe delivery and that we save you money. We allow furniture in your home five days when it may be returned at our expense and your money refunded if you are not perfectly satisfied.

No. 1104. Dining Table. PRICE, $14.50

Same as sells for $8 more.

No. 1103. French Leg Dining Chair. Price, per set of 6, $12.90

Same as sells for $17.

We Prepay Freight to all points east of Mississippi river and north of Tennessee, and allow freight that far to points beyond.

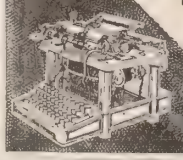
Our large catalog will interest you. Write for it.

BISHOP FURNITURE CO., Grand Rapids, Mich.

Again and again, for many years, under all conditions, by countless users, the

Remington Typewriter

has been tried and tested, and its superior merits proved.



Wyckoff, Seamans and Benedict

New York

SHORTHAND. Students of the Christian Herald Lessons should get the "Shorthand Instructor," upon which the lessons are based. 276 pp., $1.50. ISAAC PITMAN & SONS, 33 Union Sq., New York. Booklet free.

THE NEEDLE'S EYE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 160

They got the dead wood on ye this time sure, 'Ras," chuckled the station master. "I'll bet we don't see 'em back in these parts for a spell, neither. You're a likable cute an' knowin', 'Rastus, but you ain't saw wood 'long side that little pollywog of a lawyer!"

The gentlemen of leisure assembled on the platform burst into appreciative guffaws. In the midst of their merriment, Erastus Winch turned sharply around and drove toward his desolate home. Greed and grief fought together in his empty soul; one instant he wondered dully how he should live without Elizabeth; the next he regretted poignantly that he had not grasped more from the Fortunatus purse so lately held out to him.

"I'll git even with that boy yit—fer—fer lettin' her," he muttered, bringing down the lash with savage emphasis on the lean back of his horse. "I'll git even with the little skunk, ef I hev to wait for fifty year to do it."

Chapter XVI.—The Opinions of "a Crank"

IN a confidential conversation with his partner, Mr. Smalley exploited his own opinion of the firm's new client. It was by no means a flattering one. "Armitage is an out and out crank," he concluded forcibly, "unbalanced, full of foolish sentiment; in short, impracticable and altogether unfitted for the suitable guidance of the heir."

The immediate cause of Mr. Smalley's agitation was a conversation just concluded in his private office, where Mr. Armitage had listened with commendable patience to a long homily on the responsibilities of his position, as delivered by the sapient lawyer. "Let the boy understand his power from an early age," said Mr. Smalley; "instruct him in the rise and fall of stocks and securities; teach him caution and conservatism; educate him liberally; of course, a first-class private school to begin with, finish him abroad, perhaps. In short, make of him a well-rounded man of the world. You can count on us, sir, for advice and assistance in all questions pertaining to these matters."

"It is my wish," said Moses Armitage, tranquilly, "that the child shall know nothing of the money till he reaches his majority."

"What!" exclaimed the lawyer, "you don't mean to cut the boy off from the anticipation of his good fortune, I trust. That would be a great mistake, my dear sir. The idea of possession is very educative, very educative indeed, sir. Why, I could show you examples of that right in this city, young boys who are being trained for great positions of trust; they understand their powers and, so to speak, obtain a grasp upon them which is more desirable than I can well explain to you."

"That is just what I wish," said the other slowly. "I wish the lad to grasp the idea of his power—to help others. But he must first learn the world's need, and build the love for humanity in himself."

Mr. Smalley shook his head and pursed up his lips. "That is all very well in its place," he said. "Most people can get rid of money easily enough. To wisely conserve it, to increase it—is the difficult thing, which I trust—"

"I shall teach him to get rid of it as quickly as possible," said Moses Armitage with heat. "That money is the price of blood, of honor, of life!" With that he rose abruptly and terminated the conversation.

Could Messrs. Trent and Smalley have been the guardian of the Armitage millions buried in the study of a certain ancient book, in search of light on his future course, they would doubtless have been grievously affronted by the spectacle.

"There once lived a Being," said Moses Armitage to himself, "who knew so well the value of life that all power, both in heaven and on earth, was committed to his hands." He resolved to conform his training of the child as nearly as possible to that which was given to that consummation of the centuries, Jesus, the Christ.

With this idea in mind, he studied his New Testament with a serious attention, greater, if possible, than that which he had before bestowed upon it.

He derived from this study certain ideas which seemed to him applicable to the case in hand. The boy, Jesus, lived for the most part in the country. He was environed by human love and the beauties of natural scenery. His life was simple, yet not without comfort. He was obedient, subject to human authority. He was never idle, but labored in the tranquil, Oriental fashion, so that neither hurry nor worry entered into his unfolding life. He had time to think; and he thought deeply, even in his earliest years. What, then, was the nature of that thought?

His thought must have turned habitually, not spasmodically, to the divine. He early learned to know God, whom to know aright is Life Eternal; so that little by little his divinity permeated the mortal frame in which it abode, and from out the abundance of that life he was able to minister to suffering humanity in strange and unlooked for ways. And when death apparently overcame him, "it was not possible that he should be holden of it."

The ideal which slowly took shape and substance to itself in the mind of this singular old man was in brief this. The child who had thus come to him out of the dark must learn through every channel of thought and sense to realize Life Eternal. He must comprehend in the most intimate fibre of his being that all life is literally a part of the Father of life—one with its source and hence divine. He must learn to see in the most degraded of his fellows the child of God, wandering perhaps, ignorant of his heritage, but always and inalienably the son of his Father. He must understand further that power belongs to God, whether it be the energy of accumulated wealth, or the simple motion of one's arm—all is an indivisible part of the God-force that rolls the stars along and shapes the destiny of nations. He must learn that to move in harmony with the Divine will is the highest ideal of humanity and the only way of true progress.

Such a man, reflected Moses Armitage, might be safely entrusted with the millions which his ancestors had wrung from their fellows. Such a man would know how to honestly and wisely restore what had been dishonestly acquired. He would study deeply the laws of demand and supply; he would discover the true source of all abundance, which nature's God writes large over all his universe, but which man has not yet learned to read.

All of this and more clustered about the story of the Nazarene. The man and the child studied it together, and with it many things more in the quiet country and in the throbbing heart of great cities; in places made terrible by man's hatred and injustice, or illumined with the eternal qualities of love and self-giving.

As the boy grew older, history, science, politics, all were examined—studied in the light of that luminous life. And because Moses Armitage knew from bitter experience that idealism is in itself weak and futile, and that the most useless of human beings is the man who, in a world of uses, dreams of high accomplishment, yet fails to accomplish, he early taught the child to put into instant practice every truth which he learned, for thus, and only thus, does truth become an inalienable possession.

That the boy might become a citizen of the world, they traveled and lived in many countries, yet it was oftenest to a lovely village in New England that the two returned. Here, in a modest cottage, furnished with the simplest comforts, the two passed many a stormy winter or peaceful summer. In this rural society Moses Armitage passed for a naturalist of some means, whose life was chiefly given to an eccentric but harmless pursuit of bugs and beetles. He was commonly spoken of as "a real nice old gentleman," and his frequent absences were set down as natural for such a queer person.

TO BE CONTINUED

Girls Who Love Music

Can secure a year's or six months' tuition with or without board at the New England Conservatory, Boston, at the expense of

THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL

For particulars address

The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia

THE HOUSEWIFE

THE GREATEST CLUB OFFERS OF THE YEAR. 100 PER CENT. SAVED

READ EVERY WORD

Is the Best and Most Consistent Domestic [illegible]

Among the past and present contributors to THE HOUSEWIFE may be found the following names:

MARY E. WILKINS,	AMANDA M. DOUGLAS,	ABBY MORTON DIAZ,
ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS,	SARAH ORNE JEWETT,	ELIZA W. FARRAR,
MARIA PARLOA,	VIRGINIA F. TOWNSEND,	JUNIA C. SHEPPARD,
MARION HARLAND,	MRS. JOHN SHERWOOD,	MARY LOVE DICKINSON,
KATE UPSON CLARK,	MARY A. DENISON,	[illegible]
MARY C. HUNGERFORD,	MARY E. HOYT,	CHRISTINE TERHUNE HERRICK,
HARRIET PRESCOTT SPOFFORD,	LUCY C. LILLIE,	ELAINE GODDARD KENDALL,

READ THESE GREAT OFFERS

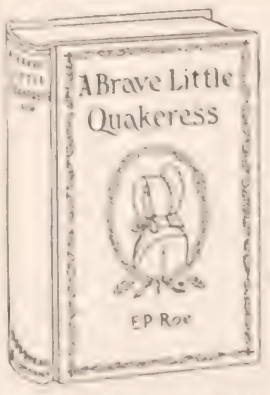
We will send The Housewife [illegible] one of the following publications for one year, together with also one book from list below, all for One Dollar:

THE WOMAN'S HOME COMPANION
THE HOUSEHOLD
NEW IDEA WOMAN'S MAGAZINE
YOUNG PEOPLE'S WEEKLY
TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE
CHICAGO WEEKLY INTER OCEAN
NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE

THE HOUSEWIFE for One Year, Any one from this list of seven publications, Any One book from list below, ALL FOR $1.00

HANDSOME, POPULAR, CLOTH BOUND BOOKS

Every volume from 200 to 400 pages. Many [illegible]



Little Quakeress,
Knight of the Nineteenth Century,
The Hornet's Nest,
An Original Belle,
A Young Girl's Wooing,
Opening of a Chestnut Burr,
He Fell in Love With His Wife,
His Sombre Rivals,
Found Yet Lost,

Stories of Life and Love,
A Daughter of Fife,
The Bow of Orange Ribbon,
Remember the Alamo,
The Squire of Sandalside,
Secret of a Happy Home,
2000 Sublime and Beautiful Thoughts,
Winter Evening Tales,
Recitations for the Social Circle,

This is the Best Bargain of the Year. The Housewife [illegible] one of the Seven Publications mentioned above, and one book from list, all for One Dollar. The Housewife [illegible] one year, one book from list, all for One Dollar.

P. O. Order [illegible]

Address all orders THE HOUSEWIFE, 52 Duane St., New York.

Absolute Range Perfection.

CASH OR CREDIT FREE INSPECTION TRIAL

CHESTER D. CLAPP

[illegible] Summit St. Toledo, Ohio

5% PER ANNUM

On Sums of $50 Upward

[illegible]

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO.
1181 Broadway, New York

Do you know what lamp chimneys are for?

MACBETH'S are forever, unless some accident happens.

My name on every one.

If you'll send your address, I'll send you the Index to Lamps and their Chimneys, to tell you what number to get for your lamp.

MACBETH, Pittsburgh.

The Gospel for Boys

A BOOK FOR ALL WORKERS WITH BOYS

The boy problem in the Sunday-school. What it means and how to meet it. Some startling facts and figures. Book SENT FREE to Sunday-school Superintendents.

Why are there two or three girls to one boy in the Sunday-school between the ages of 12 and 16, and why do boys who come care little for the school?

Deals with the difficulty from the boy's standpoint. Treats of needs the school does not supply. Explains how we misunderstand boys and they misunderstand us. Tells of tongues that interpret truth into language wherein boys are born, and makes it helpful and enjoyable to them. A neglected field of Christian work at our door requiring special equipment and training, with suggestions as to this. A practical consideration of the questions involved, by DAVID C. COOK, together with statistics and letters of advice from prominent Sunday-school workers. Price, in flexible cloth binding, 20 cents. All teachers of boys should have it. A copy will be sent free, postpaid, to any Sunday-school superintendent who writes stating that he is such.

ADDRESS

DAVID C. COOK PUBLISHING COMPANY,
36 Washington Street, Chicago.

"Standard of Highest Merit"

FISCHER PIANOS.

THE NEW SCALE Fischer yields a wonderfully pure quality of Tone, combined with great power and durability; it stamps the Fischer Piano with an individuality that no other Piano possesses.

61 Years Established

Over 110,000 Sold

BY OUR NEW METHOD of Easy Payments, every home is at once enabled to possess and enjoy a High Grade Piano. Pianos delivered to all parts of the United States. Write for catalogue, terms and all particulars.

J. & C. FISCHER

33 Union Square—West, New York, N. Y.

HEMET LANDS IN CALIFORNIA

The Hemet Lands are located near Los Angeles. Water supply abundant. Soil and climate suitable to the culture of the Orange, Lemon and Olive. Corn, wheat and potatoes yield splendid returns. Market good, prices excellent. The town of Hemet is a live, wide-awake place, prosperous stores, banks, schools and churches.

FREE TO ANY ADDRESS.
Large, illustrated pamphlet, giving reliable information about the best irrigable lands in California, in tracts to suit, on easy payments. Title perfect.

P. N. Myers, Gen'l Mgr. Address HEMET LAND CO. Dept. F, Hemet, Riverside Co., Cal.

Learn Book-keeping BY MAIL—AT YOUR OWN HOME.

This is the chance of a lifetime for young men and women and you should not miss it. New method, any one can learn it within 6 to 8 weeks and places you in position to earn good salary at once. Thoroughly practical and remarkably inexpensive; we find positions, too, free of charge. Write to-day for full particulars Michigan Business Institute, 62 Institute Building, Kalamazoo, Mich.

MORE LAMPS IN THE OLD LIGHTHOUSE

Many Donors Sending in their Consecrated Dollar Pledges for the Bowery Mission

RESPONSES are still coming in from far and near in aid of the movement to extend the rescue and soul-winning work of the old Bowery Mission. With every letter comes a pledge, in which the sender expresses practical sympathy with the work of the Mission. Here are some of the pledges:

H. and E., Marieville, Que. Enclosed please find $2, being our pledge for 1902 for two more lights in the "Old Gospel Lighthouse," to the glory of God. May he also bless the "lower lights," which are kept burning through your instrumentality, to guide sinking souls into the heavenly harbor.

Mrs. John T. O. and Mrs. M. U. Van C., Catskill, N. Y. Best of all a loving benediction invoked on your God-blessed work for the some "mother's boys." You have been called of the Father to rescue the perishing, and to comfort the bowed down. God bless you more and more is the earnest prayer of our hearts.

Rev. and Mrs. O. Halvorsen, Clear Lake, Ia. We hereby send our dollar each to "set up a lamp on the old Gospel Lighthouse." This little gift is sent with our best wishes and earnest prayers that many precious souls may see Christ, the blessed Light of the world, and be happy forever! God bless all your efforts to save precious souls!

H. K., Philadelphia. I thank you very much, In His Name, that you have extended the great privilege to each one of your subscribers of becoming patrons to this noble work. Please find enclosed $1, for which I am to understand that I have become one of the Bowery Mission's patrons. Let me further add, that it will afford me much joy to place on my list for special prayer the success of the above noble work, that its light may continue to shine until many more may be brought to a saving knowledge of the truth as it is in Jesus.

Mr. and Mrs. William S.M., Phila., $2, for the rescue and spiritual work of the Bowery Mission. It is a grand work. May God's blessing rest upon all the workers.

C. H. S., Jerome, Man., Can. Replying to your request for aid for the Bowery Mission and a pledge to give one dollar yearly, I hereby agree to do so if I am spared, by the Lord's will. Please find enclosed the sum of two dollars for the benefit of the Mission.

M. H. L., Stirling, N. J. I herewith enclose one dollar for the Bowery Mission. I am sure the Mission has done much good and led many souls to Christ. It pays for me at least to join in, and drop my mite in this blessed work.

Annie H., Mount Carroll, Ill. I gladly send a dollar for the Bowery Mission. If only there were more like the HERALD, never weary of doing for the poor and needy, how different the world would be.

A. A. J., Bloomfield, N. J. Through the spirit of God, I am at this date pledging myself to contribute at least two dollars per annum toward the Gospel work of the Bowery Mission. I regret that I have not before this taken an interest in this glorious work of the Master, helping those who are walking in our great cities yet in darkness and bringing back those who have gone astray. Please find herewith check for two dollars.

The following pledges have been received:

W D Mead	1 00	George S Campbell and wife	5 00
Mrs W D Mead	1 00	Archer Brown	5 00
Lizzie Hickman	1 00	Mr & Mrs J M Archer	1 00
I H N, Tonganoxie	1 00	Mrs W H Tulloh	1 00
Daniel Eaton	1 00	Mrs E M Rhodes	1 00
Mrs M Smith	1 00	Mary M Aker	1 00
Annie M Shaub	1 00	Mrs J E Wheatley	1 00
Mrs S P Holl	1 00	Mary E Cooles	1 00
M H B, Ada, Minn	1 00	Mrs M N Van Cott	1 00
Mrs H S Bridges	1 00	Mrs John Olney	1 00
Clark Robbins	1 00	Mrs Hattie Tittle	1 00
Rev O Halvorsen	1 00	Mrs Quarterman	1 00
Mrs O Halvorsen	1 00	Mrs A R Walter	1 00
Friend & Well-wisher, Newark, N J	1 00	Miss M S Bauer	1 00
Chester Cronk	1 00	F M Bush	1 00
Myra Cronk	1 00	Eliz Bailey	1 00
Chas W Sommers	1 00	J J Miller	1 00
Mrs H A Jones	1 00	Mrs J J Miller	1 00
Mrs A N Packinpaugh	1 00	Lillie E Miller	1 00
Samuel Bardin	1 00	Paul J Miller	1 00
Harry Kennedy	1 00	Nellie N Miller	1 00
Miss C M Ellis	1 00	Mrs S M Moorhead	1 00
Mrs E Matthews	1 00	Ivan Moorhead	1 00
Mrs G Baxter	1 00	Mrs C Cunningham	1 00
Mrs T P Barber	2 00	—, Concord, Wis	2 00
Lucy A Keyes	2 00	H S, Gardenville, Pa.	1 00
Mrs E L Orwig	1 00	I H N, Kirtland, O	1 00
Mrs L A Rowell	1 00	W H Workman	2 00
Miss C W Nutting	1 00	—, North Adams	1 00
Chas H Sumner	2 00	Mrs S U Shepard	1 00
Friend, Canandaigua	20 00	Mrs R H Glover	1 00
Thos Hogard	1 00	E E Arnold	1 00
Mrs E Wade	50	Mrs Vesta Turner	1 00
Mrs L Bowman	1 00	—, Bristol, Conn	1 00
Mrs J Steffan	1 00	H A W, Bristol, Conn	1 00
Mrs A Fenner	2 00	A P Van Raalte	1 00
Mrs M M Eddy	1 00	Mrs F W Benson	1 00
Mrs H M Lampman	1 00	Mrs C C Stedman	1 00
Miss Lampman's S S class	1 00	Miss E H Frich	1 00
Mrs B F Moore	50	T S, San Francisco	1 00
Mrs S V Harkness	20 00	Mrs A McClatchey	1 00
Mrs M Christianson	1 00	Sprucewood, Dansville, N Y	1 00
E W W, Nantucket, Mass	1 00	Mrs Margarat Hall	1 00
Mrs John Miller	1 00	Mary W Frew	1 00
Mrs T M Carnahan	1 00	Annie Montgomery	50
Reader, Sweetsburg, Can	1 00	—, Corning, Cal	40 00
Ella Reidy	1 00	R G Dun & Co	25 00
George Christian	1 00	Oscar J Case	1 00
Mrs P T Downs	1 00	Mrs A B Smith	1 00
Mrs George Inness	2 00	Belle Moon	1 00
J J Heath	1 00	Mary M Morcom	1 00
S J Chamberlain	1 00	Annie N Bradford	1 00
John G Riley	1 00	Clara Alstadt	1 00
—, Cross Plains, Ind	2 50	F C R Handley	1 00
A Country Friend, Jamestown	1 00	H & E, Marieville, Can	2 00
Miss M E Hosford	1 00	Mrs F M Adams	10 00
Mrs A M Willard	5 00	E Grace Cheney	1 00
Miss M DeGruchy	1 00	Mrs L E Brubaker	1 00
Mrs A H Poor	1 00	Mrs H White	1 00
Jessie Langdale	1 00	Miss Servis	1 00
Mrs Mary A Young	1 00	Mrs M L Cross	1 00
Mrs E W Bidwell	1 00	Miss Van Brunt	1 00
Mrs L M Johnson	1 00	Mrs Ames	1 00
Ralph W Wood	1 00	Miss St John	1 00
J C Spinning	1 00	Miss Sturtevant	1 00
Mrs J C Spinning	1 00	Mrs J C Smith	1 00
A E Moore	1 00	Mrs Wright	1 00
S M Moore	1 00	T M Williams	1 00
I H N Sylvania, Ga	1 00	Mrs C Coe	1 00
Miss M Anderson	4 00	—, York, Pa	2 00
—, Brooklyn, N Y	1 00	Mrs Davis	1 00
J Svenson	1 00	Mrs Thomas	1 00
A H Chevalier	1 00	Mrs Kalbfleish	1 00
Mrs S A Tipler	2 00	Mrs Stephens	1 00
O T J, Glastonbury, Conn	1 00	Fanny Hurlburt	1 00
E McDowell	1 00	Geo W Lemon	5 00
Jane McDowell	1 00	Friends ——	5 00
M S Hobart	1 00	J B Kingsley	10 00
L P Ensign	1 00	Anonymous	1 00
Wm H Steele	1 00	Anonymous	1 00
George F Hauser	1 00	H L Waterman	75 00
Emma S Hauser	1 00	Upjohn Chemical Co	10 00
Wm E Hauser	1 00	S C Clark	1 00
Lola F Hauser	1 00	S C Pembrook	1 00
Ernest Hauser	1 00	Miss Carrie Pierson	1 00
Theo R Hauser	1 00	A Mortenson	1 00
E P Frisbee	1 00	R H Waters	1 00
Mrs E P Frisbee	1 00	Mrs C F Hughes	50
Miss Nora Jordan	1 00	For Christ's Sake, N Y C	1 00
Geo E Read	1 00	C F Dodt	1 00
M E Skilton	1 00	H G, Ionia, Mich	1 00
Harriet Jordan	1 00	Julius Harrison	1 00
Mrs Anna Hafner	1 00	John McCann	1 00
Eliz Hafner	1 00	Eliz McCann	1 00
Mrs G B Jennings	1 00	Mrs C F Lehr	1 00
Mrs J T Herndon	2 00	Mrs Ida Hutchison	1 00
S M, Freeport, N Y	1 00	Mrs S M Fenning	1 00
F V Buskirk	1 00	Mrs C J Terwilliger	1 00
R E H, Bristol, Conn	1 00	Mrs E S Hopkins	1 00
N M C, Wellesley, Mass	1 00	Wm McCrae	1 00
Robt Bruce	1 00	Henry Whaley	1 00
Discouraged One, Youngstown	6 00	Mrs Henry Whaley	1 00
W K Desh	10 00	Maggie Miller	1 00
Jas Affleck	1 00	Mrs H H McGee	1 00
Friend, Oasis, Wis	10 00	Mrs J B Peveto	2 00
Mrs J A Hulskamper	1 00	B S Switzer	1 00
Mary F Tabele	1 00	I H N, Elizabeth, N J	1 00
A. Port	1 00	A Friend, Buffalo, N Y	1 00
G G Manzy	1 00	M W S, Malden, Mass	5 00
Mrs Wm S Magee	1 00	A Friend, —, Ariz	1 00
Wm Magee	1 00	Mrs C Sisson	2 00
Miss Mary Thomas	1 00	Florence E Perry	70
Mrs Jas Clark	1 00	James Dowell	25
P C B, Rumney, N H	1 00	Mrs S Rice	35
Geo P Ahlf	1 00	Mrs S O Vanderpoel	5 00
E Morrison	1 00	Rev D Stuart Dodge	25 00
Anna Hope	1 00	Mrs A E Hulin	05
Ellen Comfort	1 00	Mr & Mrs J P McNay	2 00
Inger Askland	1 00	C V Kintner	1 00
E A Altman & wife	1 00	A T Goodsell	1 00
Mrs Dora Bolton	1 00	Young Convert, Fooslandt	1 00
I H N, Reader, Jacksonville	1 00	Mrs Mary L Dean	1 00
Morris K Jesup	25 00	Mrs W S Schuyler	1 00
Father and Mother, Pittsfield	2 00	Mrs Effie Adams	1 00
John Mackey	1 00	—, Port Leyden, N Y	1 00
R Gerber	2 00	Mrs H A Slater	1 00
W J Brainard	1 47	Geo E Fort, Jr	1 00
—, Flandrean	2 50	F M Fulton	1 00
Mrs S C L Hunt	1 00	R H Brown	1 00
Mrs DS Lantaff	1 00	J H, N Y City	1 00
Mrs M E Beyer	1 00	Mrs C Woodman	2 00
Mr & Mrs Hepburn	2 00	Harriet E Strong	14 67
Miss McWilliam	1 00	Kittie Ross Craven	10 00
Miss Murphy	1 00	Friend, N Y city	5 00
Mrs Fitzgerald	1 00	W P Buchanan	10 00
Mrs Price	1 00	A T Ambler	1 00
Mrs Corwin	1 00	Mrs J C Green	1 00
Mrs Ward	1 00	Mother and Auntie Trenton	2 00
Mrs Turrell	1 00	Mrs M G Willon	1 00
Mrs Davidson	1 00	Mrs D Carpenter	1 00
Lydia Terry	1 00	Mrs W Hamilton	1 00
		Mrs A L Hughes	1 00
		John H Orne	1 00
		Mrs E W Wells	1 00
		Mrs Chauncey Finch	1 00
		I H N, Jonesville, Ind	1 00

Revival Notes

Hematite, Jefferson Co., Mo., has recently enjoyed a season of revival. Thirty-three new members were added to the Methodist Church.

Marlin, Tex., reports a phenomenal revival. The services were conducted by Evangelist W. P. Fife. Four hundred professed conversion.

RUBIFOAM

A boon to smokers. No other dentifrice possesses the same fragrant and delicious flavor of Rubifoam. Removes all unpleasant mouth odors. 25 cents—at druggists. Sample vial free, address,

E. W. HOYT & CO., Lowell, Mass.

OLD POINT COMFORT, RICHMOND AND WASHINGTON.

Six-Day Tour via Pennsylvania Railroad

The third of the present series of personally conducted tours to Old Point Comfort, Richmond and Washington via the Pennsylvania Railroad will leave New York and Philadelphia on Saturday, March 8.

Tickets, including transportation, meals *en route* in both directions, transfers of passengers and baggage, hotel accommodations at Old Point Comfort, Richmond, and Washington, and carriage rides about Richmond—in fact, every necessary expense for a period of six days—will be sold at the rate of $34.00 from New York, Brooklyn, and Newark, $32.50 from Trenton; $31.00 from Philadelphia, and proportionate rates from other stations.

OLD POINT COMFORT ONLY.

Tickets to Old Point Comfort only, including luncheon on going trip, one and three-fourths days aboard at The Hygeia or Chamberlin Hotel, and good to return direct by regular trains within six days, will be sold in connection with this tour at rate of $15.00 from New York; $13.50 from Trenton; $12.50 from Philadelphia, and proportionate rates from other points.

For itineraries and full information apply to ticket agents; Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York; 4 Court Street, Brooklyn; 789 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.; or Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

Go in Training for a High Salary

We train young people and busy men and women BY MAIL for higher salaries and better position. Booklet free. State position you desire.

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS
Box 861 Scranton, Pa.

HOME STUDY FOR BUSINESS

We teach Bookkeeping, Office Work, Business Forms, Penmanship, Commercial Law, Shorthand, Letter Writing, English and Civil Service courses thoroughly by MAIL at your own HOME or at our College. We give a useful, Money-Making Education, Salaried Situations obtained by our Students. 47 YEARS' SUCCESS. National reputation. It will pay you. Try it. Catalog free. Trial lesson 10c.

BRYANT & STRATTON,
570 College Bldg., Buffalo, N. Y.

Free Scholarships

TO A LIMITED NUMBER.

The Trustees are ready to consider applications for the Free Scholarships for 1902. Courses offered in Mechanical, Electrical, Stationary, Marine, Locomotive and Textile Engineering; Heating, Ventilation and Plumbing; Mechanical Drawing. Handbook on request.

AMERICAN SCHOOL OF CORRESPONDENCE,
(Chartered by the Commonwealth of Massachusetts,)
BOSTON, MASS., U. S. A.

Cash Buyers for Farms

or other real estate may be found through me, no matter where located. Send description and price and learn my successful method for finding buyers. W. M. OSTRANDER, North American Building, Philadelphia, Pa.

ENTERTAINMENTS

For CHURCHES and SUNDAY SCHOOLS. Finest Magic Lanterns, Stereopticons and views; all prices. Full particulars in 260 page illus. book; *free*.
McAllister, Mfg. Optician, 49 Nassau St., N. Y.

TELEGRAPHY

taught thoroughly. Total Cost, Tuition, telegraphy and typewriting, board and room, 6 months' course $82. Can be reduced one-half; great demand for operators; school organized 1874. Catalog free. DODGE'S INSTITUTE, Valparaiso, Ind.

LEARN TELEGRAPHY AT HOME.

Thorough instructions. Students assisted to positions. Send for catalog.
NATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, Oberlin, Ohio.

TEETH AND FOOD.

A Help in Time of Need.

Sometimes bad teeth cause illness, partic[ularly] when they are not fit to masticate food [pro]perly. Mrs. Ada, O., had all of his teeth drawn. He was sick with indigestion and lack of ener[gy] and his teeth were in a bad condition. He expected, with a new complete set of teeth, to regain his health by thoroughly chewing his food, but he had an experience that is well worth knowing of.

Instead of improving I continued to lose strength," he says, "until I was a mere mov[ing] skeleton. I tried a number of prepared foods, but none of them helped me until I got to Grape Nuts. The flavor pleased my palate. I soaked the food in cream and got along with it nicely. Within a few days I noticed that I was not so tired and gradually I grew stronger, so I left off all other foods and took only Grape Nuts.

My old time vigor came back and in two months I gained 15 pounds. This was remarkable for I am of spare build. Now I eat and feel wonderfully well.

Inasmuch as I am doing so nicely without teeth I have concluded to wait until my gums have finished shrinking before having a set made. I don't believe I could have gone through the drain on my system had it not been for Grape Nuts. There is no doubt about the life-giving and nerve-building force of that food. I talk Grape-Nuts to all of my friends." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

To All Who Suffer from Spinal Deformities

...per cent. cheaper than the old methods. 100 per cent. ... Write us about where others would charge you ... Best ... and "Hudson," made to your order. Send for ...

Throw away the cumbersome and expensive plaster-of-paris and sole-leather jackets.

... Liberal Commissions.

HILBURT MFG. CO., 30 Third Street, Jamestown, N. Y.

The Boys' World

A NEW ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY PAPER

...all boys and for every day of the week. Stands ...all that is noblest in boy life. It is intended to ...stand to uplift boys in their own sphere; to make ...h day worth living and each deed its best, to in...se faith and courage, and to spread a charm con...ually about the way. Conducted by a corps of ...st Christian writers, and workers with boys. ...ts of every thing of interest to boys: home, ...ol, shop playground Sunday school, Church etc. ...es of successful boys, and brave deeds done by ... Interesting stories and incidents. Science, ...hanics inventions games recreation, care of ...th earning and saving money making things ...l Bible Question Drawer etc. Eight large, four-...mn pages, full of delightful and wholesome read... for boys. Printed in colors. First number now ...dy.

...rice, 40 cents per year. A boys' weekly at less than ...lf the price asked by others for boys' monthlies. ...ecial rates to Sunday schools. Just the thing to lead ...s in attendance. Specimen copies free. Address,

DAVID C. COOK PUBLISHING COMPANY
36 Washington Street, Chicago.

LATEST IN COOKERY TAUGHT BY MAIL.

...Science, Plain and Advanced Cookery, ...

New England School of Cookery and Domestic Science, Springfield, Mass.

10c. STAMPS OR SILVER FOR ...autiful photo-engraving of our Three Martyred ...sidents, Lincoln, Garfield and McKinley, worth $...

G. E. HAMILTON SPECIALTY CO., ...S-410 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn.

The Huguenot Anniversary

Bishop Derrick to Preach the Sermon of the Day at Canterbury Cathedral

BISHOP W. B. DERRICK

IN the latter years of Henry VIII. many the Emperor Charles V. was persecuting the Protestants of the Netherlands, small bands of [illegible] the Low Countries [illegible] England. They found that many in Canterbury, ... small in favor of the city, they obtained a small place for ... a chapel. In the year 1550 ... of great ... tants of the Netherlands. The edict issued by Charles V. for establishing of the Inquisition, spread consternation among them, and many hastened to England, to secure for themselves and their families a refuge against the storm that was seen to be gathering.

There had also for sometime past been an exodus of Huguenots. These events tended to increase the number and strength of the original small settlement at Canterbury, so much so, that in the year 1550 their small place of worship could no longer receive them, and the crypt of the Cathedral was granted to them for the holding of their religious assemblies. Thus was founded the first church of the foreigners in England. Cranmer was then Archbishop of Canterbury. Cranmer and Cecil, and the Duke of Somerset and Latimer presented so powerful an appeal in behalf of the persecuted refugees that, July 24, 1550, Edward VI. granted to the Protestant strangers a charter, which empowered them to hold their religious assemblies and to manage ecclesiastical matters according to the customs of their own countries.

The portion of the crypt of Canterbury Cathedral which is now used by the French Church Congregation is limited to the parts that lie beneath the south arm of the eastern transept, and extend therefrom as far west as the steps which formerly led down to the crypt from the south arm of the western transept. The present pastor of this church, now called "the Church of the Catacombs," Canterbury Cathedral, is the Rev. R. Barnabas. At an afternoon session of the Ecumenical Conference of Methodists last Fall, Dean Barnabas heard an address by the Rt. Rev. W. B. Derrick, of the African Methodist Episcopal Church of America. The Huguenots have long since passed from beneath the cruel persecutions that drove them to England, but they have cherished the past in their traditions, and Dean Barnabas' soul thrilled under the eloquent words of the stalwart champion of the oppressed freedmen of America. At the urgent solicitation of Dean Barnabas, Bishop Derrick has consented to preach at the three hundred and fifty-second anniversary of the Church of the Catacombs, Canterbury Cathedral.

The anniversary will be honored with the presence of the Lord Mayor and other dignitaries of the city.

The selection of so distinguished a representative of his race as Bishop Derrick, to preach the anniversary sermon at Canterbury, is not surprising to those who know his ability as a preacher, and his striking individuality both in and out of the pulpit. It is recalled that last year, when a few Americans, who were guests of the Hotel St. Ermins, London, went to the landlord and objected to the admission of certain guests who were of African descent, Bishop Derrick being of the number, the landlord replied: "Bishop Derrick has just received a letter from the King expressing gratitude for a letter of condolence sent him in his hour of bereavement. A man who receives such recognition from the King, does us honor by being our guest. These gentlemen are welcome."

That Bishop Derrick should have been selected from among the four hundred delegates to the Canterbury meeting, to preach so important a sermon, goes far to indicate a brighter day for the races of darker hue.

Sowing Gospel Seed

T. K. G., Alva, Wash., writes: "We ... the Art Department ... Sent THE CHRISTIAN HERALD ... with prayer that God's blessing may accompany them. Some find their way to England, and some to the homes of neighbors around us. One man, hitherto apparently ... is much interested in reading Dr. Talmage's sermons. [illegible] to secure copies."

Beautiful Souvenir Spoon Set.

Without question, one of the finest and most pleasing ... ever issued is the set of Pan-American Exposition Souvenir Coffee Spoons made especially for the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Ry. by the Oneida Community. They are made of best material, carefully and handsomely finished and fully guaranteed. They are serviceable and will last for years. Like ... spoons sold at Exposition at 50 to 75 cents each.

The set consists of six spoons. A different exposition subject is engraved in the bowl of each spoon. Do not fail to order a set. You will be thoroughly pleased with the spoons.

In Ordering: Remit by express or post-office money order to
ONEIDA COMMUNITY,
Niagara Falls, N. Y.

Complete set in Satin-lined Box, postpaid to any address for **$1.00**

For convenience, on sale at ticket offices of Chicago, Toledo, Cleveland, Buffalo, New York and Boston, and the principal ticket offices of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railway. For any information about trains, rates, routes, address

A. J. SMITH, ... P. A., Cleveland, O.

CHURCH MONEY COMES EASY

FOR YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETIES, SUNDAY-SCHOOLS OR CLASSES BY USING OUR BEAUTIFUL

Souvenir PAPER WEIGHTS

...solid glass paper weights.

...

You make $18 on each gross.

You are at no risk.

WILFRED SMITH & CO., ... St., NEW YORK

CHURCH HYMNS AND GOSPEL SONGS.

by Sankey, McGranahan and Stebbins

is THE LEADER

OVER 340,000 ALREADY SOLD

$25.00 per 100. ... 30

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED

... Schley and Santiago.

Rear Admiral Schley. True Story of Santiago ... First Time.

Hero of Santiago ...

W. R. CONKEY CO., Sole Publishers, CHICAGO.

THE JOY OF SERVICE*

The Happiness of the Worker in his Work, a Reward, as well as the Reward Promised at the End

WORK for Christ is a duty that the Christian cannot afford to ignore. Christ insisted upon it with the utmost emphasis. We shall be culpable if we do nothing to promote the evangelization of the world, if we make no effort to win souls for him. It is not necessary that we become preachers, but it is necessary that every one who is depending on Christ for salvation, should try to make the way of salvation plain to some other soul. The merchant, or business man, the mechanic, the girl in business, or the home, has the same duty. To each and to all opportunities come of speaking for Christ and we are responsible for letting them pass unused. If we say only that we belong to Christ and that his religion is a joy and a comfort to us, that may be all that in some circumstances we can do; but how much that may mean! It is testimony, and in every age testimony has proved a mighty force. When we consider how many souls there are around us who need just such help as Christ can give, such testimony may be the precise word that they want. If there is a peace and a rest and a quiet in our lives through our union with Christ, as there should be, it is not unlikely that some poor harassed, worried creature near us may have asked himself why we have the calm that he has not. The disclosure of the secret may be the means of leading him to seek it for himself. At all events, it is a duty that we owe to Christ, that we declare how good he is to us, how much he has done for us.

It would seem that Christ spoke with divine foresight of our day, when he uttered this parable of the talents. He seemed to have specially in mind a time when men of great gifts would be preaching his Gospel and when others, who had no power of eloquence, might be disposed to leave the work entirely to them. Therefore, he introduces into his picture a man of moderate ability, quite an ordinary person, to whom two talents were intrusted, and again another, who had just one talent put into his hands for use. When the time for examination came, the two-talent man could not produce results equal to the man who had used five talents, but his employer was satisfied, and commended him in exactly the same words as he had used to the five-talent man. He had been faithful, he had done the best he could with his capital, and more than that could not be justly expected of him. It was the third man, who had received one talent, and had not used it, who was condemned. If he had made but one talent by trading, we may suppose that he, too, would have received the commendation and reward, for he would have doubled his capital, which was what the others did. The obvious lesson is, that every man is held responsible for the use of the gifts he has, not for those he has not. The more talents we have, the more will be expected of us. When, therefore, a man is converted, he should take stock of himself, and see what power he has that can be used in Christ's service. If he cannot preach, perhaps he can sing; if he can do neither, he can speak to his unconverted friends, or can find some children to whom he can tell the story of the Cross. Speak he must, in some way; try his utmost to win souls, otherwise he will be "an unprofitable servant."

The hope of reward is not the only inducement held out to the servant to work for Christ. Indeed, that might be left out of consideration altogether, if Christ had not explicitly described it. God has so made us that there is a continuous joy in service. It is a remarkable fact that no one can do a kindness to another person, without feeling ever afterwards kindly toward him. It is the doer of the good deed who is blessed in his soul. The recipient may be blessed, too; he may be grateful, and may love his benefactor, but the happy man is the one who has done the deed. This is most emphatically true of Christian work. It reacts on the doer, making him thankful and happy. It may not always be pleasant, it may sometimes require an effort from which we shrink, but in the doing of it, the blessing comes. There is no fact more abundantly proved in this life of ours, than that the greatest happiness comes from sacrifice. The self-indulgent man who lives for himself is never really happy. He becomes selfish, morse, discontented. It is when we forget our own comfort, do not consciously strive after happiness, but try to make some other person happy, that we taste the joy of life. When that effort is directed to the leading of that person into eternal life, of bringing him into contact with Christ, as we are permitted to do, then the joy is multiplied a thousand times by the infinity of the blessing we have been instrumental in bringing to him. We become partakers in that joy, which the apostle describes as having filled the heart of the Saviour himself, who for the joy that was set before him endured the Cross, despising the shame.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for March 2. Psalm 126: 5, 6; Matthew 25: 19–23.

New Tunes for Concert Roller Organ

The following new tunes, all of them beautiful Gospel Songs, and specially selected, have been added to our Concert Roller Organ repertoire:

725 Sunshine in the Soul
727 More About Jesus
728 Wonderful Story of Love
730 Everlasting Arms
731 Blessed Rock
732 Hark, 'Tis the Song of Angels
733 Will There be Light for Me?
734 Lead, Kindly Light
735 Jerusalem the Golden
736 It is God's Way (President McKinley's last words)
737 Sometime We'll Understand

These cylinders will be sent to purchasers, postpaid, at 30 cents each. Address THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, 92 Bible House, New York.

The Art Portfolio Praised

Rev. I. M. Chambers, Merchantville, N. J., writes: "It is not too late to acknowledge your kindness in sending the beautiful set of pictures. They are each a work of art, and reflect the character of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD which, in its field, is doing a mighty work for God and humanity. May God prosper you in the good work you are doing."

SPRAYING FRUIT TREES

The question of spraying fruit trees to prevent the depredations of insect pests and fungus diseases is no longer an experiment but a necessity.

The readers will do well to write Wm. Stahl, Quincy, Ill., and get his catalogue describing twenty-one styles of Spraying Outfits and full treatise on spraying the different fruit and vegetable crops, which contain much valuable information, and may be had for the asking.

Double, Bush & Trailing
SWEET PEAS

Double Sweet Peas—White, Pink, Scarlet, Striped. The 4 sorts for 15c.
Trailing Sweet Peas—Trails instead of growing upright. White, Pink, Yellow, Lavender and Scarlet. The 5 sorts for 15c.
Bush Sweet Peas—Grow in bush form without support. Striped, Lavender and Brown-red. The 3 sorts for 10c.

All 12 sorts, one packet each for 20c., postpaid.
OUR GREAT CATALOGUE of Flower and Vegetable Seeds, Bulbs, Plants and Rare New Fruits, 136 pages, profusely illustrated, large colored plates, FREE.
JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, Floral Park, N. Y.

HOTEL HEMET
is an ideal place to spend the winter. Elegant rooms. Electric lights. Cuisine unexcelled. Climate unsurpassed, elevation 1,600 feet. Golf Links, Croquet Grounds and other amusements. Fine scenery and beautiful drives. Full particulars on application. Address
HOTEL HEMET, P. O. Box 55, Hemet, Cal.

FENCE! ***STRONGEST MADE.*** Bull-strong. Chicken-tight. Sold to the Farmer at Wholesale Prices. Fully Warranted. Catalog Free.
COILED SPRING FENCE CO.
Box 47. Winchester, Indiana, U. S. A.

RISING SUN Stove Polish.
Made perfect by 40 years' experience—its shine is brightest, comes quickest—lasts longest—never burns red or cakes on iron.
ALSO IN PASTE FORM—"SUN PASTE STOVE POLISH."

FREE HANDSOMELY ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE OF HARDY NORTHERN GROWN FRUITS, PLANTS, ORNAMENTAL TREES, SHRUBBERY ETC. MAILED WRITE FOR IT. SEEDS
L. L. MAY & Co SEED GROWERS FLORISTS AND NURSERYMEN ST. PAUL, MINN.

VICK'S Surprise DAHLIAS
12 for 60 cents
25 for $1.00
Half the usual price
Quantity Limited.

These Dahlias are grown from seeds of all classes, Pompon, Show and Cactus. Both double and single flowers will be produced; they have never blossomed, but will this season. New varieties of Dahlias are obtained from seedlings and every purchaser can be assured of a wealth of bloom and possibly one or two valuable novelties. No such offer has ever before been made. **Order now.**

VICK'S GARDEN AND FLORAL GUIDE
free with every order, and to others who write and mention what they wish to grow. Splendidly illustrated. Full of information and advice on planting. Vegetable and Flower Seeds, Roses and Shrubbery, Plants, Bulbs and Small Fruits—it contains them all. Whether you grow for profit or pleasure it will help you. Send for it.
JAMES VICK'S SONS, Box 1510, Rochester, N. Y.

FERRY'S SEEDS
For
The Farmer
The Gardener
and
The Housewife
They cost a little more. They are worth a *great deal* more than the ordinary kind. Sold everywhere. 1902 annual free.
D. M. FERRY & CO.
Detroit, Mich.

$2 Fine Bath Cabinet $2
Placed in Your Home for

Write to-day for our special 10 day offer. **Robinson Baths** guaranteed to relieve rheumatism, la grippe, colds, kidney trouble, catarrh. **Agents wanted. Big commission and salary. Send for new book free.**
Robinson Thermal Bath Co., 901-917 Jefferson St., Toledo, O.

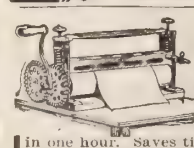
RUNS ITSELF! As simple in operation as a gentle summer shower. You strike a light and the Petaluma Incubator does the rest. No worry. No lens. Hatches every fertile egg. 4 sizes. Catalog free.
PETALUMA INCUBATOR CO.
Box 64, Petaluma, Cal. or Box 64, Indianapolis, Ind.

The WOODEN HEN

A high-class self-regulating incubator on a small scale. Fifty egg capacity. Heat, moisture and ventilation automatically and perfectly control. Price only **$6.80.**
Send for the **Wooden Hen Book** mailed free, together with a book about **EXCELSIOR INCUBATOR,** to those who name this paper.
GEO. H. STAHL, Quincy, Illinois.

SEEDS, PLANTS Roses, Bulbs, Vines, Shrubs, Fruit and Ornamental Trees. The best by 48 years test. 1000 acres. 40 in Hardy Roses. Greenhouses of Plants. Everblooming Roses. Small size postpaid, safe arrival guaranteed. Try us. Our goods will please you. Our direct deal will save you money. Valuable 168-page Catalogue Free.
THE STORRS & HARRISON CO
Box 209 PAINESVILLE, OHIO.

FLOWER SEEDS
Nasturtiums, 20 Varieties
Royal Show Pansy, 100 Colors
Sweet Peas, 40 Varieties
Asters, Mixed, all kinds
These Four Packets (25c value) for 8c and names of 2 flower loving friends.
My 10th annual catalog FREE
MISS C. H. LIPPINCOTT,
320 6th St., Minneapolis, Minn.



SUCCESS GAS IRONING MACHINE
Latest and Best, practical low priced machine made. Absolutely guaranteed. Made and sold exclusively by us. Does reasonable family ironing in one hour. Saves time, labor and worry. Pays for itself in a short time. Write today for our special interesting booklet, "Modern Methods in Ironing"
DOMESTIC MANGLE CO., Box C, Racine Jct., Wis.

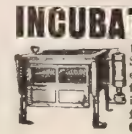
It Costs Less Than You Think
for a strong, durable, attractive Wrought Iron or Wire Fence for your Lawn or Cemetery. Quality and styles unequalled. Write for free Catalogue H-219 S. Senate Ave.
Enterprise Foundry & Fence Co., Indianapolis, Ind.

CALIFORNIA RED WOOD INCUBATORS
Twelve ounce cold rolled copper tanks; hydro-safety lamps; climax safety heater; corrugated wafer regulator, and the best system of hot water ing and ventilation is what makes the **Sure Hatch Incubators** hatch. **Common Sense Brooders** take good care of little chicks. Our free catalogue contains hundreds of actual photographs of the Sure Hatch work and is full of honest poultry information. You ought to have it. Let us send it to you. Write at once, addressing nearest office.
Sure Hatch Incubator Co., Clay Center, Neb., or Columbus, O.

ROSE HILL BOTANICAL GARDENS
grow immense quantities of the best Seeds, Plants, Shrubs, Flowers and Novelties, the rarest and choicest in this country, and every member of the Club dens is entitled to a **free** selection once a year. Every lover of **rare and choice seeds and plants** will be interested and want to become a member. Send 2-cent stamp for our new **book,** telling all about the great Botanical gardens and how to become a member.
ROSE HILL PARK CO., Rose Hill, N.

YOU CERTAINLY WILL
—If you order fence from us once you are certain to do it again.
THE ADVANCE FENCE
is sold direct from the factory to the farmer at wholesale prices. You get the best price. **Entirely** interwoven. No loose ends. Many heights. Write for free circulars and special prices.
ADVANCE FENCE CO., 149 Old St., Peoria, Ill.

INCUBATORS AND BROODERS



BEST HOT WATER PIPE SYSTEM
Simple, durable, economical and safe. Hatches stronger and more chickens from 100 eggs than any other. Prices reasonable. 96-page illustrated catalog of Incubators, Brooders, fancy poultry and poultry supplies free.
C. C. SHOEMAKER, Box 411, Freeport, Ill.

A STEADY WORKER

Coffee Works Slow But Sure

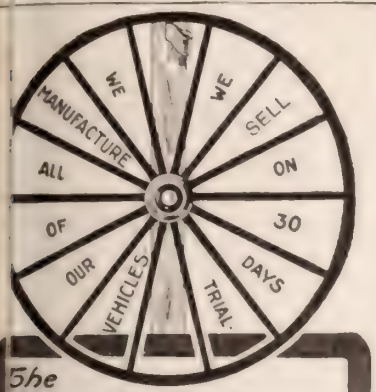
Many people use coffee day after day with no idea of the serious work it does with the nerves, stomach, bowels, and sometimes with the kidneys, heart and liver. Its work is done slowly, that is, the poison affects the nerve centers a little to-day and a little to-morrow and so on, and finally the nerve cells are shattered, broken down and then Nature begins to call for help.

It is a safe proposition that if a man or woman has headaches, stomach trouble, or other ailments come on at intervals, something is wrong with the food or drink, and the question should be investigated carefully, for health is the best capital anyone can possess. I watched by breaking it down as a piece of cash daily.

It is easy to leave off coffee if one will take to Postum Food Coffee, properly made, for Postum has a delicious coffee flavor and a rich seal brown color which changes to a beautiful brown when cream is added, and it suits the coffee drinker without any of the ill effects of coffee, on the contrary, the regular using Postum is the rebuilding of the broken down nerve centers by the food elements contained in it.

Postum is a pure food beverage made by scientific food makers and can be depended upon absolutely for its purity and the good results that follow its use.

Postum bring out the flavor and food value but Postum must be boiled at least 15 minutes after the boiling begins.



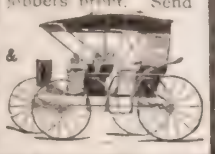
The Wheel of Fortune

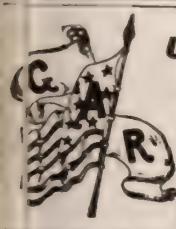
A method of sending money in advance for a buggy may be all right but you have to trust to luck and the seller's honesty. He runs the game.

You Need Not Gamble

in our system. We send all of our vehicles on **30 Days' Trial.** We take all the chances. Send them back if not satisfied. Use the vehicle as much as you like and then decide. We are the pioneers in this method. Manufacturing everything we offer for sale enables us to make this fair offer. Factory prices to you direct saves you 25 to 40 per cent the dealers' and jobbers' profit. Send at once for free catalog.

Kalamazoo Carriage & Harness Mfg. Co. (Manufacturers Exclusive Trade Only) Station S Kalamazoo, Mich.





Heirs of Union Soldiers

who homesteaded less than 160 acres before June 22, '74, (no matter if abandoned) are entitled to additional

Homestead Rights

There's Money at the capital for such soldiers and their heirs—and a liberal reward to any one who will furnish their names. Do not write if soldier never made a homestead entry. Address

HARRY N. COPP, Washington, D. C.

STANDARD HORSE-CARTS.

Twelve Styles, 2 and 4-Wheel—Wide and Narrow Tires—Steel Axles. Low rates of freight from our Works—Tatamy, Pa., to all points. Adopted by farmers, contractors, miners, gardeners, cemetery authorities, etc., wherever the best is wanted.

HUSSON & CO., Manufrs., 15 State Street, New York

The Life of the Wheel

depends upon the make of the wheel.

ELECTRIC WHEELS

last almost forever. Fit any wagon, straight or staggered spokes. Write for the catalogue. We mail it free.

ELECTRIC WHEEL CO., Box 136, Quincy, Ills.

"ALL RIGHT" INCUBATORS

and Brooders are sold on **30 Days' Free Trial.** It's because they are all right, that we send them on trial. Catalog free. (Western orders shipped from Des Moines, Ia.)

Clay Phelps Incb. Co., Station 54, Cincinnati, O.

Meteors Fell Like Snowflakes

Another Reminiscence, by an Eye-Witness, of the Shower of 1833

I READ in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD of January 15 last a statement of the noted meteoric shower in the fall of 1833. I was living with my parents in a village in Worcester County, Mass., at the time, and was about twelve years of age, and was an eye-witness of that shower. It happened in November, if I recollect rightly. We were living on the National Turnpike, running from Baltimore to Washington. My father was keeping the State office, and on the night of the meteors, a stage load of passengers arrive up to the door, making a great hurrah, and awoke me. When I opened my eyes, it seemed as if everything was on fire. I dressed immediately, awoke my parents, and went to the street, and such a grand sight I never before beheld nor expect to see again. I was afraid at first to step out on the street, but not seeing any danger, I walked out, and these meteors or shooting stars were falling as fast as any house-mover can. They appeared as large as a man's fist, and immediately upon touching the earth, would disappear. They fell all around me, and on my head, but I only felt a slight sensation, or I may only have imagined it, for I examined closely many places where they had fallen, but could not detect any marks upon the ground.

It was about two o'clock in the morning when I went out, and I stood until the shower was over, which was at daybreak. Those meteors fell just as thick all the time, and as far as the eye could reach, above and around, the shower was just the same, the whole sky at a distance was one perfect blaze of fire. The townspeople were out on the street, and many were frightened terribly, particularly the slaves, thinking that the Day of Judgment had come.

It is so many years ago that I can not now recall any of the incidents that took place, but there was one that I never can forget. A man borrowed a bridle from a neighbor quite a long time before the shower and denied that he borrowed it; but on the morning after the shower he brought the bridle back, and begged for mercy with tears in his eyes.

All the noted men from the South and West passed through on the turnpike at different times—Andrew Jackson, Henry Clay, President Harrison of Log Cabin fame, Richard M. Johnson, Black Hawk and Santa Anna, all of whom I have seen at my father's house. Santa Anna was on his way to Washington and was afraid of his life, but he got out of his coach and I had a close view of him. Black Hawk was on his way to Washington with some fifty of his Indians, and on their return home their fingers were well supplied with painted lead rings, and for the oddity of the thing, I traded a four-bladed knife with one of the Indians for a lead ring. I started away; but he called me back and wanted a return of his ring, because the point of one of the knife-blades was broken off. So we traded back.

When the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad was finished to Cumberland, all business of a public nature ceased on that road, and my father moved to Ohio.

Dartmouth, N. S. ANSON W. BUTTLES.

He Also Saw the Meteors

My attention was attracted to the notice in last week's CHRISTIAN HERALD, of the shower of meteors in 1833, written by M. A. M., Beatrice, Neb. I saw it on that November 13th (when I was sixteen years old), in Plymouth, Conn. We were on a hill, descending to the north and west, with nothing to obstruct the view, and we could watch the continuous shower of meteors, as they were driven swiftly from east to west, for eight hours—from eight in the evening to four in the morning—and it would be impossible to describe. Any meteors I have since seen would be, in comparison, as a tallow candle to an electric light.

But the people were not as much alarmed that night as they were three or four winters later, at the blood-red appearance of the northern lights, streaking up from east to west, and meeting overhead, and reflected upon the snow. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is read here every week with much satisfaction, and then sent where reading is not plentiful, out to Nebraska. C. M. MINOR.

Bridgeport, Ct.

The Bible a "Marvel of Beauty"

H. H. Clay, Jacksonville, Pa., writes: "Art Portfolio, Red Letter Bible, and Young People's Dictionary came yesterday all in good order. The Bible is a marvel of beauty and cheapness. No one can ever regret such a [illegible] and will be a treasure [illegible] of the Word of God for the money."

A Charming Gift

G. A. S., Edgewood, Pa., writes: "Mrs. S. E. Richards and myself received a copy of your Bible as a present from you this morning, and I do assure you it is a most beautiful book, and I am delighted with it, and thank you very much for it. I have become a subscriber to your excellent paper."

HENDERSON'S SEEDS 1902

Giant Ruffled Pansies

Mixed Colors. Price 25c. per pkt. 3 pkts. for $1.

"Everything for the Garden"

for 1902. Nearly a Book of 190 pages, six colored plates and 700 engravings on condition that you will say in what paper you saw this advertisement.

PETER HENDERSON & CO., 35 & 37 CORTLANDT ST. NEW YORK.

342

Prairie State Incubator

Prairie State Incubator Co., Homer City, Pa.

29 Years Selling Direct.

WE HAVE NO AGENTS

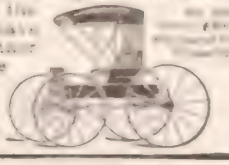
Elkhart Carriage & Harness Manufacturing Co., Elkhart, Ind.

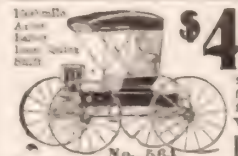
DEAL DIRECT WITH THE FACTORY

Don't pay retail prices for carriages or harness. Write for our catalogue and learn about our system of selling direct from factory to consumer. Two profits saved to you. Satisfaction is guaranteed, or you can return the purchase and we will pay freight charges both ways. We have the largest assortment of buggies, surreys, phaetons, and other high grade vehicles, as well as harness and other horse accessories, in America. Write for the catalogue to-day.

THE COLUMBUS CARRIAGE & HARNESS CO.

ST. LOUIS, MO. P. O. Box 54. | Write nearest office | COLUMBUS, O. P. O. Box 712.





$43.60 Is the Price of This Buggy.

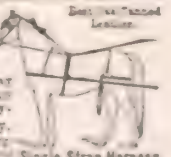
No. 561

DESCRIPTION. Any style spring bar.

WE HAVE NO AGENTS. That's Why We Save You Money.

OUR VEHICLE CATALOGUE

MARVIN SMITH CO., 61 N. Jefferson St., Chicago.



Single Strap Harness $11.10

225 STYLES

BURPEE'S

Largest Mail-Order Seed House in the World. BURPEE'S SEEDS

mail you get your money's worth in the Best Seeds that Grow and you have your choice of Rare Novelties for 1902, which cannot be had elsewhere. Write to-day a postal and will mail you our complete Catalogue—

FREE to all who intend to purchase seeds. W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., Philadelphia.

CYPHERS INCUBATOR,

World's Standard Hatcher.

Self Supplied Moisture

CYPHERS INCUBATOR CO., Buffalo, N.Y., Chicago, Ill., Boston, Mass., New York, N.Y.

30 Days' Free Trial

Hawkeye Incubator Co. Dept. 2, Newton, Ia.

"To save time is to lengthen life." Do you value life? Then use **SAPOLIO**

DIAMONDS on credit

As an investment give this a moment's thought.

Copyright, 1902, Loftis Bros. & Co.

Most people consider genuine diamonds a luxury beyond their reach. They have never heard of our liberal charge account system, by which the most beautiful Diamonds in all the newest designs, in Rings, Brooches, Scarf Pins, Studs, Lockets, Earrings, Cuff Buttons, etc., may be had at the very lowest prices by any well-meaning and honest person, whether their income be large or small, on a series of convenient monthly payments. We are direct importers of Diamonds; make lower prices than domestic buyers possibly can; carry a half-million-dollar stock and do by far the largest diamond credit business in the world.

It is as easy to open a Confidential Charge Account with us for a Diamond or Watch as it to open a Savings Bank Account and it pays far better. Diamonds are the best investment in sight at the present time and their values will increase at least twenty per cent this year—any well-posted jeweler will tell you so. You can pay for a Diamond just as you would put a part of your earnings in a Savings Bank, and in a few months you will have a gem paid for that is instantly convertible into cash at full value anywhere in the world. Unequaled as a lasting gift to the loved one and adding more to the appearance of your success than anything else—to be successful, *look* successful; wear a diamond. We will send you a Diamond upon which you pay a small amount—usually $5 to $10 or about twenty per cent of the purchase price, although we sometimes have patrons who desire to pay more, and frequently those who cannot conveniently pay so much - but we in all cases arrange the matter to the satisfaction of the purchaser.

We make it easy all the way through, sending your selection subject to examination and approval, guaranteeing safe delivery and prepaying all express charges. We guarantee weights and qualities, absolutely, and will make liberal exchanges at any time. Step into your local bank and ask about our standing in *Dun's* and *Bradstreet's* books of commercial ratings. You will be told that we are one of the largest jewelry houses in the country and responsible beyond question. Write today for our illustrated booklet D showing styles, prices, etc. Ask for a Lucky Pocket Piece and Calendar. We sell Watches, Jewelry and Silverware of every description on the same easy terms, but if you prefer to pay cash we will give you the regular trade discount of eight per cent.

LOFTIS BROS. & CO.,
Diamond Merchants and Jewelers.
101-103-105 and 107 State St., Chicago, U. S. A.
Opposite Marshall Field & Co.

"WEARS LIKE IRON"

ELASTIC **JAP-A-LAC** DURABLE

(REGISTERED)
NEW WOOD FINISH
FOR FLOORS AND INTERIOR WOODWORK
RESTORES THE FINISH ON ALL ARTICLES OF WOOD OR METAL THAT HAVE DETERIORATED.
A VARNISH AND STAIN COMBINED.
MADE IN OAK · WALNUT · MAHOGANY · CHERRY · GREEN · BLOOD · BLACK (BRILLIANT & STAIN) · NATURAL (CLEAR) · IVORY · & YELLOW · COLOR CARD & BOOKLET FREE.
SAMPLE CAN 4 Pints (any color) by mail, postpaid, for 10¢
THE GLIDDEN VARNISH CO.
DEPARTMENT C CLEVELAND, O.
QUART CAN BY EXPRESS, PREPAID, 75 CTS.

CRACKS IN FLOORS

are unsightly, unclean and unsanitary. **Grippin's Wood, Crack and Crevice Filler** is the only perfect and permanent remedy, and is conceded to fill a universal want. A clean paste, easily and quickly applied. Adapted to all kinds and conditions of wood. Average cost about $1.00 per room of 200 sq. ft. Write to-day for our booklet and testimonials. Enclose stamp.

FILLING CRACKS WITH OUR PATENT APPLIER

GRIPPIN MFG. CO.,
Dept. B,
Newark, New York.

STARK TREES SUCCEED WHERE Largest Nursery. OTHERS FAIL.
Fruit Book Free. Result of 76 years' experience.
STARK BROS., Louisiana, Mo.: Dansville, N.Y.

The Bereaved Prophet

The Test Applied to Ezekiel as God's Messenger, in the Death of his Wife

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

IN the very beginning of his call, as son of man, to be the prophet who should understand, and enter into, the thoughts and purposes of God which were disclosed to him, God made his prophet Ezekiel eat the roll of the book. He must be incorporated with his message, and his message with him. Ezekiel understood and fully accepted his calling; his whole life, inward and outward, bore witness to it. But now that judgment had begun in Jerusalem, he was called to the closest test of all. "The word of the Lord came unto me, saying, Son of man, behold, I take away from thee the desire of thine eyes with a stroke; yet neither shalt thou mourn nor weep, neither shall thy tears run down. Sigh, but not aloud [or "Be silent," Heb.], make no mourning for the dead; bind thy headtire and cover not thy lips, and eat not the bread of men. So I spake unto the people in the morning, and at even my wife died, and I did in the morning as I was commanded" (Ezek. 24: 15–18). Such is a man wholly at God's disposal.

Ezekiel was not heartless, any more than was Abraham when God said, "Take now thy son, thy only son, whom thou lovest, even Isaac, and offer him there for a burnt offering upon one of the mountains which I will tell thee of." God put both his servants to the proof whether or not they loved him best. "He that loveth father or mother more than me is not worthy of me," said our Lord; "and he that loveth son or daughter more than me is not worthy of me" (Matt. 10: 37).

There are many who do not understand how the principle of idolatry touches family life and our affections. Idolatry is surely honoring something else more than God—serving, loving, considering, something or someone else more than God. Our affections are given us to serve God as much as any other of our powers, and there is as much sin in preferring them to God as there is in preferring an idol to God. Some of our closest tests come in our affections. God removes one who has been part of our own life, as in the case of Ezekiel's wife. The way in which we take the blow shows how far God is first with us. In our first and chief thought is our own great loss and the great suffering to our own hearts, and we yield to the temptation to pity ourselves, we are half-way towards the sin of counting God "a hard man." He knows what it costs us, and if our first thought is how to honor him in our great loss, he will abundantly fill the place which he has made void; and in this way we may prove, as in no other, how real is the presence and the comfort of a living, loving, present God.

The prophet does not speak of his great test as anything in which he sought or needed the sympathy of man. He only said, "I did . . . as I was commanded." But, oh! how much that meant to him! And God knew it; he knew that he could count on his prophet. The people were not purged (v. 13), but Ezekiel was purged. The people had departed from God. God would show them one man who was loyal to him, and whom he would sustain under the most trying circumstances—one to whom the judgment of God upon his people should take precedence of anything personal, even his own wife's death. Ezekiel might sigh, might mourn, but it was to be without any of the noise and externalism of Eastern mourning. He was to be still a sign to the House of Israel.

"And the people said unto me, Wilt thou not tell us what these things are to us that thou doest so?" He had spoken to them in the morning, and probably had told them the news that Jerusalem was already besieged. Now he delivers another message to them: "Thus saith the Lord God, Behold, I will profane my sanctuary, the pride of your power, the desire of your eyes, and that which your soul pitieth; and your sons and your daughters, whom ye have left behind, shall fall by the sword. And ye shall do as I have done: ye shall not cover your lips [a sign of mourning] nor eat the bread of men [given by the neighbors in times of mourning in the East]. And your tires shall be upon your heads [the mourners go bareheaded], and your shoes upon your feet [mourners are barefooted]. Ye shall not mourn nor weep"—the wailing over the dead in Eastern lands is well-known to all who have traveled.

In the siege of Jerusalem, when the city should be taken and so many slain, there would be no mourning for the dead—it would be impossible, in the distress and the confusion. "But ye shall pine away in your iniquities, and mourn one toward another." Perhaps in the words which follow (ver. 24) we see that these last words are more a description of how such a calamity as the loss of their temple—"My sanctuary, the pride of your power, the desire of your eyes"—ought to affect them, than an actual prophecy that the captives at Chebar would, in a year and a-half's time, when the Temple should be destroyed, be so overwhelmed with the sense of their sins that they would pine away in their iniquities.

Enameline

BIGGER BOX SAME PRICE

THE MODERN STOVE POLISH
Brilliant, Clean, Easily Applied, Absolutely Odorless.

LIQUID BETTER YET! FIRE PROOF!

Peter Moller's Cod Liver Oil

now prepared by an improved process, the result of years of scientific investigation, may be confidently relied upon as being of

Absolute Purity and Free From Disagreeable Taste and Odor

MOLLER'S OIL always gives satisfactory results because of its perfect digestibility and the fact that it may be taken continuously without causing gastric disturbance.

In flat, oval bottles only, dated. See that our name appears on bottle as agents, Explanatory pamphlets mailed *free*.

Schieffelin & Co., New York

RHEUMATISM

Relieved Without Medicine by drawing out the poison.

We will send a pair of

MAGIC FOOT DRAFTS

ON APPROVAL to any address without a cent in advance. A safe, convenient and unusually sure, common sense remedy that has done wonders in Michigan. If you are **satisfied** with the help they give you, **then** send us $1.00. If not, don't send us a cent.

I received the trial pair of Drafts, and I am free from all my suffering. They are worth their weight in gold.
R. H. DEVOS, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Write to-day for a pair on free trial, and ask for our new booklet, "To One with Rheumatism."

MAGIC FOOT DRAFT CO.,
123 Cortland St., - - Jackson, Mich.

Agents Wanted...

To take orders for the best and cheapest Monumental Work on the market. We offer very liberal inducements and a straight, honorable and legitimate business. We make all grades of work and ship everywhere. You can operate in your own locality with or without other business. Experience or capital not required. Write at once for terms and particulars. Give age, occupation and reference.

The Monumental Bronze Co.,
70 Howard Ave., Bridgeport Conn.

BATH CABINETS

We make 8 styles of cabinets, under our patents, for taking Turkish Baths at home. We sell on approval, and warrant them to be the best cabinets made. More of the best families use the **Racine** than all others together. Write for catalogue.

RACINE BATH CABINET COMPANY,
Box J, Racine, Wisconsin

DO YOU WANT PERMANENT EMPLOYMENT AT GOOD PAY

WANTED—Reliable men or women to sell our goods to the consumer in communities from 1,000 to 10,000 population; permanent employment at good pay. Address THE GREAT EASTERN COFFEE AND TEA CO., 301 South Tenth Street, St. Louis, Mo.

CORNS PERMANENTLY RELIEVED FREE

ALLEN'S ANTISEPTIC CORN PLASTER *relieves corns permanently.* To prove it I will mail *free plaster* to any one. Send name and address—no money.

GEORGE M. DORRANCE, 221 Fulton St., Dept. G, New York

$6,000 POULTRY CATALOGUE FREE!

Has no rival. Lowest prices of fowls and eggs; 40 breeds Turkeys, Geese, Ducks and Chickens. The book tells all. Grandly Illustrated, 15 best hen house plans, how to breed, feed, cure disease, etc. Send 10c for postage and mailing.

J. R. Brabazon, Jr. & Co., Box 98. Delavan, Wis.

Cheap Rates California, Washington, Oregon, Colorado.

We give reduced rates on household goods of intending settlers to the above States. Write for rates. Map of California free.

TRANS-CONTINENTAL FREIGHT CO.
38 Market Street, Chicago, and 40 West 28th Street, New York

—YOU WORK—

Year after year for

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS PER MONTH, OR LESS,

When an investment of a very few dollars **will double the result. $250.** payable $5 per month, will insure you all the profits for life that can be grown from six acres of land, planted to the very choicest tropical fruits; **$500.** or $10 per month, will

MORE THAN DOUBLE YOUR SALARY.

"Proof of the pudding is in the eating of it."

Our plan is purely mutual. Our Company is incorporated with live assets of over a **quarter of a Million Dollars.**

We have the best proposition offered the investment world to-day and invite legitimate investigation. **No Scheme,** but an honorable business enterprise which will do all we claim. One great commercial agency says of us: "The Company is engaged in a safe and legitimate venture, well located and entitled to confidence" **Call on or write us for particulars.**

TEHUANTEPEC MUTUAL PLANTERS' COMPANY,
700 Journal Building, Chicago.

PETS LIVE STOCK AND POULTRY OF ALL KINDS

ABSOLUTELY STOCK PEDIGREED AND REGISTERED, POULTRY SCORED **FREE**

all bred and raised at the **Epitomist Experiment Station** where the **Agricultural Epitomist** is edited and printed at the activities of real farm life, in which results of experiments made at this Station are given from month to month together with other information of inestimable value to every farmer, garden and household generally with any size farm down to the smallest garden plot. We breed nothing but the best and purest strains of all kinds of Stock and Poultry including **Angora Goats, Scotch Collie Dogs, Belgian Hares, Etc.,** and all the best strains of Poultry. It is our aim to aid every one whose stock and poultry is not absolutely pure to start in right. A postal card with your name and address and calling attention to this advertisement, will get you full particulars together with descriptions and illustrations of our Pets, Stock and Poultry which we give absolutely free. Address

EPITOMIST EXPERIMENT STATION, SPENCER, IN

LET US SEND Our LEADER BICYCLE

High Grade, 1902 model, for your examination. **It is the wonderful value of the new year,** the perfection point in bicycle construction. Up-to-date in design, size and trimmings. Weighs twenty-two pounds, and guaranteed to carry

A Rider Weighing 600 Pounds

Send for this wheel, examine critically; costs you nothing to examine it. If you like it, pay Express Agent **$9.95** and expressage. If you don't like it, return it. Write to-day for 1902, large free Catalogue of BICYCLES and SUNDRIES.

$9.95

Sutcliffe & Co., Louisville, Ky

DENT'S Toothache Gum

A SWELL AFFAIR

When applied to cavity or surface of aching tooth relieves the pain instantly. No experiment, but a standard and widely known remedy. Be sure to get Dent's; imitations are useless. All druggists or by mail, 15 cents.

C. S. DENT & CO., Detroit, Mich.

RIDER AGENTS WANTED

One in each town to ride and exhibit sample 1902 Bicycle.

1902 Models, $9 to $1

'01 & '00 Models, high grade, $7 to $

500 Second-hand Wheels

all makes and models, good as new, **$3 to $8.** Great *Factory Clearing Sale* at half factory cost. We ship *anywhere* on approval and ten days trial without a cent in advance.

EARN A BICYCLE distributing 1000 catalogues for us. *Write at once* for **bargain list** and our wonderful *special offer* to agents. Tires, equipment, sundries, all kinds, half regular prices.

MEAD CYCLE CO. Dept. 64 B CHICAGO, ILL.

.CANADA LOVES ND HONORS HER

iss Susan Greely, Now Ninety-six, has Taught Sunday School Seventy-five Years

HE Sabbath School Army of workers in Canada can point to a member who has probably been longer in actual and continuous ce as a Sabbath School teacher than teacher in the Dominion. Near the ge of Wicklow, county of Northumand, province of Ontario, lives Miss n Greely. She has reached the great of ninety-six, and has been a Sabbath ool teacher in the one locality for nty-five years, and is still at her post! Bible class, drawn from the surroundarms, and composed of young people adults of both sexes, convenes regu- at her homestead in the same buildwhere it has met for the last fifty s—a quaint old pioneer structure, ed by a log fire in an old fashioned place.

iss Greely's father was an American, came to Ontario at the end of the teenth century, but returned to the ited States when the war broke out in . When Detroit was taken by the ish, Miss Greely, then a slip of a girl, rescued from the burning city by e British soldiers, who sent her to alo, where she remained until the of the war. She afterward came k to her father's country homestead, the village of Wicklow, where she since lived. Most interesting tales the dear old Christian lady relate of e stirring early days, of living in the t of the primeval forest, when all the orted goods were brought up the lake re in boats poled along the coast, and a neighbors were miles apart and hans abounded.

er memory is remarkably good for so old, and her other faculties are ally well preserved. The scholar or or needs to quote Scripture correctly, Miss Greely is a veritable Bible encyedia.

he Ontario Sabbath School Conventio, which met recently in Toronto,

MISS SUSAN GREELY

ssed the following resolution regarding ss Greely:

That a resolution of hearty congratulation forwarded to Miss Susan Greely, who has ducted a Bible Class in Haldimand townsp continuously for the long period of enty-five years, and who, at the age of y-six, continues an unabated interest in bath School work. And inasmuch as God spared Miss Greely not only to live ugh almost the entire nineteenth century, to see this, the first year of the twentieth tury, and as her long service and great age ke her case unique among Sabbath School rkers, this Convention sincerely offers to s Greely its heartiest expression of appreion of her life-long work in Sabbath School hing, and prays that the Heavenly Father, o has spared her to a ripe old age, may fill soul in her remaining days with his goodss and mercy, and give her great joy, as she templates her long, loving service to win them immortal souls. And when her servends, may she hear his voice, "Well done, d and faithful servant, enter thou into the of thy Lord."

Toronto, Can. FRANK YEIGH

REDUCED TO $3.50 FOR 60 DAYS.

Remarkable Invention of an Ohioan that Insures Health, Strength and Beauty to Every User, and Relieves Without Drugs the Most Obstinate Diseases, by Nature's Method of Steaming the Poisons Out of the System.

Men and Women are Getting Rich Selling Them. Read Special Offer Below. Write at Once

It has remained for a prominent businessman of Cincinnati to discover that in the application of Hot Air to the skin and in the inhalation of pure vapor has the secret of good health, vigor, freedom from disease and beauty. He proved beyond the question of a doubt that the Romans and Greeks had

No Physicians for 500 Years

but Hot Air and Vapor Baths, and that they owed their splendid health, fine physiques, strength and beauty to vaporous air or "sweat baths," and so he set to work to invent a method by which the American people could secure all the marvelous benefits of these baths without expensive apparatus, bath rooms and at small cost or expense.

The now famous Quaker Bath Cabinet was the result of his efforts.

An Enormous Business.

Invented and patented six years ago the demand has been so great that over 300,000 Cabinets, were sold during the past year, and hundreds of men and women are growing rich selling them, as the makers offer splendid inducements to hustlers.

It is an air-tight inclosure, a rubber-walled room in which one comfortably rests on a chair, and with only the head outside, enjoys at home, for 3 cents each, all the marvelous, cleansing, curative and invigorating effects of the Famous Turkish, Russian, Hot Air, Hot Vapor Baths, medicated or perfumed if desired, with no possibility of taking cold afterwards, or in any way weakening the system.

Clouds of Hot Air or Vapor surround the entire body, opening the millions of sweat-pores, causing profuse perspiration, drawing out of the blood and system all impure acids, salts and effete matter which if retained, cause sickness, debility and affliction.

Astonishing is the Immediate

improvement in your health, feelings and complexion. There is not a single person living who should not possess one of these Cabinets.

Famous Physicians believe in it.

Hundreds of well-known physicians have given up their practice to sell these Cabinets, and today over 27,000 physicians use and recommend them, and every well equipped hospital and sanitarium in the World use these Cabinets with the most wonderful and beneficial effects—relieving even the worst chronic cases. It beats a trip to Hot Springs.

Thousands of remarkable letters have been written the makers from users, some referring to Rheumatism, La Grippe and Kidney Troubles which will be interesting to those who suffer from these dread maladies. W. L. Brown, Oxford, O., writes: "My father was down in bed for months with rheumatism; this Cabinet did him more good than $50. worth of drugs. It relieved my brother of

Hundreds of Ministers

write, praising this Cabinet. Rev. Baker Smith, D.D., Lawrence, N. Y., says: "Your Cabinet has been of value to many people, and to [illegible]" Rev. J. C. [illegible], Rev. V. C. Hay, says: "I [illegible] to try this Cabinet, and it relieved me." Rev. M. Dejon, Congregational, John J. Lees, Jas. T. Brown, Editor "Christian Guide;" Rev. C. M. Keith, Editor "Hebrew Advocate," and [illegible] lagrippe, fevers, kidney troubles, Bright's disease, cancer; in fact, such

Marvelous Eliminative Power

[illegible] in your body if you [illegible] very instructive little book issued by the makers.

To Relieve Blood and Skin Diseases this Cabinet has [illegible] power. Dr. Sargent of Brooklyn, states that he has never failed to draw out the deadly poison of snake bites, hydrophobia, blood poison, etc., by this Vapor Bath, proving that it is the most wonderful blood purifier known. If people, instead of filling their system with more poisons by taking drugs and nostrums, would get into a Vapor Bath Cabinet and steam out these poisons, and assist Nature to act, they would have [illegible]

Another Important Feature

is the astonishing benefit in diseases of women and children. It relieves the [illegible] relief for these ailments, if rightfully applied. Dr. Williams, one of New York's most celebrated physicians says: "The best remedy is Hot Air Baths. Your Cabinet is truly a God-send to women." Thousands of children's lives have been saved, as it is invaluable for breaking up colds, fevers, croup, congestions, etc.

With the Cabinet if desired, is a

Head and Complexion Steamer,

in which the face, head and neck are given the same vapor treatment as the body, producing a bright, pure, brilliant complexion, removing pimples, blackheads, skin eruptions; relieves catarrh, [illegible]

O. C. Smith, Mt. Healthy, Ohio, says: "Since using this Cabinet my catarrh, asthma and hay fever, with which I have suffered years, [illegible] delighted. My wife finds it excellent for her ills [illegible]

Whatever Will Hasten Profuse Perspiration

[illegible]

Makers Guarantee Results.

[illegible]

It Will Relieve a Hard Cold

[illegible] the most

Cleansing and Refreshing Bath Known

[illegible]

How to Get One.

[illegible]

and vigor.

Don't Fail to Write To-day

[illegible]

$150.00 a Month and Expenses.

[illegible] them.

1877 FOR 25 YEARS 1902

We Have Successfully Treated Cancer

THE BERKSHIRE HILLS SANATORIUM

[illegible]

DRS. W. E. BROWN & SON, No. Adams, Mass.

HAIR DYEING COMB

[illegible]

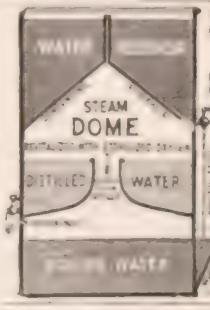
$5 INCUBATORS FREE 50 EGG SIZE

[illegible] Send for catalogue No. 40. Send at once.

INVINCIBLE HATCHER CO., SPRINGFIELD, OHIO.

3½-LB. CATALOGUE of **EVERYTHING TO WEAR and USE** [illegible] 10 per cent. saved. [illegible]

Julius Hines & Sons, Baltimore, Md., Dept. 218



SALESMEN AND AGENTS WANTED

BIG WAGES

[illegible]

Write for Booklet

Harrison Mfg. Co.

CLASS PINS

[illegible]

Read

Lung Culture

A TREATISE ON

BREATHING, the Vital Force of Life

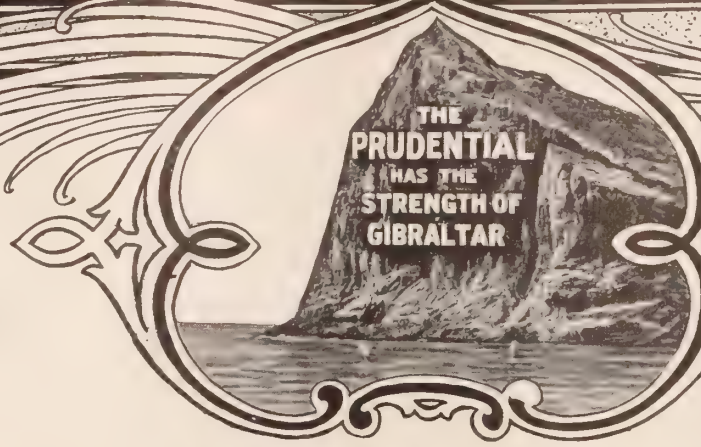
Book with Chart of [illegible] sent on receipt of 25 cents.

P. von BOECKMANN, R. S.

1149 Hartford Bldg. Union Sq., New York

DON'T SET HENS

[illegible]



1875 1901

Giant Strides by a Giant Company

LIFE INSURANCE written and placed during 1901, over	273	Millions
PAID POLICY-HOLDERS, in 26 years, over . .	58	Millions
ASSETS, end of 1901, over	48	Millions
LIABILITIES, less than	42	Millions
SURPLUS, nearly	7	Millions
INCOME, during 1901, nearly	29	Millions
PAID POLICY-HOLDERS, during 1901, over . .	8	Millions

Policies in Force nearly 4½ Millions.
Covering Life Insurance of over
$703,000,000

SURROUNDING WITH ABSOLUTE PROTECTION

More Than One Million Families

A Progressive Company in which the Safety and Advancement of Its Policy-Holders' interests are the chief considerations.

Write for Information to Dept. 70

THE PRUDENTIAL

Insurance Co. of America

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President. HOME OFFICE: Newark, N. J.

MAGAZINE NUMBER——24 PAGES

De Witt Talmage, D.D., Editor NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 26, 1902 Vol. 25 No. 9. $1.50 a Year

CHRISTIAN HERALD

PYRIGHT 1902, LOUIS KLOPSCH

AFTER THE FAMOUS PAINTING BY RHODA HOLMES NICHOLLS

THE AGED SAINT SCANNING THE PROMISES

"How sweet are thy words unto my taste! Yea, sweeter than honey to my mouth!" Ps. 119: 103

ALWAYS ASK FOR

WALTER BAKER'S COCOA AND CHOCOLATE

· LOOK AT THE LABELS ·

PURE-DELICIOUS-NUTRITIOUS

ESTABLISHED 1780

WALTER BAKER & CO. Limited.

DORCHESTER, MASS.

THREE GOLD MEDALS PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION

At Half-Price to Herald Readers = = Ready March 10th

A SET OF BOOKS OF ABSORBING INTEREST TO EVERY AMERICAN

50 Cents Cash Payment Secures the Complete Se

THE NEW 1902 IMPERIAL EDITION

Ridpath's History *of the* United States

Washington and the Committee of Congress at Valley Forge.

Increased to 5 Superl Royal Octavo Volume

350 pages added, treating fully of the McKinley Admin istration and the opening o Pres. Roosevelt's Administra tion down to January 1st, 1902

Illustrated with 100 Photo gravures and Half-tone Etch ings of Famous Historica Paintings by TRUMBULL CHAPPEL and other Great Artists, making the most val uable collections of historical illustrations ever produced in a history.

OUR OFFER.

The work is superbly bound in half calf; the type is large and clear, and printed upon the highest quality of paper. Hundreds of illustrations, colored maps, and charts embellish the work, which sells regularly at **$30.** To those who accept this offer, the set will be sent postpaid on receipt of **50 cents,** the balance payable in sixteen monthly payments of **$1** each.

FREE TO FIRST SUBSCRIBERS.

The first 500 subscribers will receive absolutely free a Portfolio containing 25 Photogravures of the most authentic portraits of all the Presidents. These are 11 x 14 inches, and cannot be purchased in the stores at less than 50 cents each, or $12.50 for the set. This offer is only made to introduce the New 1902 Edition, and only the first 500 subscribers get it.

RIDPATH'S HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES

is conceded to be the best for general reading. In its five volumes will be found all the main facts of our history from the earliest times down to the terrible ending of the McKinley administration – told with marvelous historical accuracy, and yet in a vivid and brilliant style which carries the reader on and on without mental effort.

As an evidence of its great popularity, it is only necessary to state that **500,000 sets have been sold.** No historical work has ever had such a great sale in the world, and this shows conclusively its wonderful merit.

MAIL THIS COUPON TO-DAY.

HENRY G. ALLEN & CO.,
150 Fifth Avenue, New York:

I accept your special offer to CHR. HERALD *Readers of Ridpath's History of the United States, and enclose 50 cents as initial payment. Send full particulars, and, if satisfactory, will order the set, otherwise the 50 cents is to be returned to me.*

....

....

HENRY G. ALLEN & CO., Publishers,

150 Fifth Avenue, New York.

It Puts Off Old Age

by nourishing the entire system. Quaker Oats makes your blood tingle; nerves strong and steady; brain clear and active; muscles powerful. It makes flesh rather than fat, but enough fat for reserve force. It builds children up symmetrically into brainy and robust men and women.

You can work on **Quaker Oats** It stays by you.

At all grocers' in 2-lb. Packages only.

I Sell Real Estate

NO MATTER WHERE IT IS

Right now, before you forget it, tell me all about your property and how many dollars you want for it, and I will tell you just how it can be quickly sold.

No matter in what part of the United States or Canada your property is located I have a wonderfully successful plan for selling it quickly.

No matter whether your property is worth $300 or $300,000, I have a marvelously practical plan for finding a buyer for it.

I send my plan absolutely free.

When the sale is made your own bank can handle the money so that you take no risk.

I refer to the publishers of this paper and 350 other leading papers carrying my advertising.

National bank, mercantile agency, corporation, and individual references gladly furnished. Read the testimonials at bottom of this advertisement.

W. M. OSTRANDER

Send description and selling price of your property at once and get my free plan for making a quick cash sale.

Remember it makes no difference where your property is.

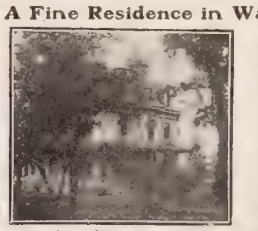
My plan, beautiful two-color illustrated booklet, telling all about how to make a quick cash sale; photographs of the largest and most complete real estate offices in the world, and other valuable information all sent free. Don't miss this chance if you want to sell your property.

Write to-day. Don't delay.

Do it now.

If any of the following properties interest you, write for full description.

A Fine Residence in Walton, N. Y.



Beautifully situated on the Delaware river 50 feet above high water mark. Large, attractive and substantial residence containing 19 rooms and bath; also good stable, 18 acres of land (optional). Pear and apple orchards and excellent garden. Fine shade trees. Beautiful surroundings. Price $15,000, easy terms.

Residence and 6 Lots in Oregon

This property consists of a good substantial house, good barn, nearly new, and 6 building lots 50 x 100 feet each. Well located in the thriving town of Corvallis, 3 blocks from railroad station. House contains nine rooms and bath.

Shade and fruit trees. Price $1,700.

A 15-Acre Fruit Ranch in California

Situated 7 miles from Filmore Station on the Southern Pacific railway, and 3 miles from the coast line. Land occupied principally with prunes and apricots. Trees in excellent condition. No buildings. Price $1,300.

A Desirable Residence at White Haven, Pa.

Beautifully located on the east side of the Lehigh, overlooking the town of White Haven, Carbon Co. Especially desirable as a summer home. House contains 9 rooms and bath; substantial and attractive. Shade and fruit trees. Price $5,000.

Some Samples of Recent Testimonials:

A Maryland Sale for an Ohio Client

In reply to your communication of recent date I take pleasure in saying that you made the sale of my Maryland property as promptly as could be expected, and the deal was closed up in a thoroughly satisfactory manner.

GEO. W. BILLINGS, *37 Case Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.*

A Florida Sale for a Connecticut Client

I was more than pleased to receive check for the price of my house and lot in De Soto County, Florida, and I want to commend the skill and promptness with which you have handled the transaction. MRS. EMILY L. PERKINS

Terryville, Conn.

A California Sale for a New York Client

By placing some California property I had for sale in your hands, I found you *could sell* real estate, no matter where located. Yours very truly, CHAS. B. PARENT, *Birchton, N. Y.*

A New Jersey Sale for a Massachusetts Client

We have received the check in full payment for our New Jersey property. It is a remarkable fact that this property has been on the market and in the hands of various agents for more than twenty years, and your success in making a cash sale in a short time is proof to us that you are the only agent who ever made a real effort to dispose of it.

MR. & MRS. O. C. WHITTEMORE, *Athol, Mass.*

W. M. OSTRANDER

1417 NORTH AMERICAN BUILDING, - - PHILADELPHIA, PA.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

LOUIS KLOPSCH, PROPRIETOR — NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 26, 1902 — BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

AN INDIAN CHURCH THAT GREW OUT OF A BRUSH SHED — CHIEF, WIFE AND NEPHEW (MARICOPA CONVERTS) — A CHURCH BUILT BY CHRISTIAN MARICOPAS

What the Gospel has Done for the Pimas

AN INDIAN TRIBE TRANSFORMED

...Once Heathen, Now Progressive Christian Farmers

OF the ten tribes of Indians in Arizona (roughly estimated at 40,000), the Pimas are the most advanced in civilization. Being an agricultural people and permanently settled in their homes, they have been more accessible to the missionary and the schools than other tribes. They number over 4,000 and live on the Gila and Salt River in the southern part of the territory. These Indians live in the winter in low hovels, made of poles, brush and earth, in shape resembling an old-fashioned bee-hive, or a bird's nest inverted. There is a small aperture at the ground which serves for a door, window, chimney and ventilation. To enter, one must go down on his knees, and if there is a fire, he cannot stand erect for the smoke. Now the Pimas are making much better houses, some even aspiring to glass windows and shingle roofs. For seven or eight months in the year, so warm is the climate, the tribe lives under brush arbors, and while harvesting their grain, largely under trees in their fields.

Their products are wheat, corn, beans, pumpkins, melons, and late-bloomed alfalfa—wheat being their principal crop. It is cut mostly by the women, with the ancient reaping-hook. The threshing is done by driving horses over it, and it is winnowed by perhaps the most primitive method known to man, namely, throwing the mass into the air when the wind blows, thus letting the grain fall in a pile upon the threshing-floor while the chaff is driven away. This is done by the men, who also do the ploughing and irrigating. Another source of profit for the women is the making of baskets and pottery, in which they excel.

The Pimas formerly practised polygamy or free-love, but do not now tolerate either. They do not intermarry with the whites, as do the tribes in the Indian Territory. Their religion before conversion is hard to discover. They seemed to reverence the sun, but also prayed to the darkness. There was some indefinite kind of belief in a Great Spirit, but they seemed to stand in greater fear of their "medicine-men" than of anything else. That they had a vague belief in a future life is seen from the manner of burying their dead. I have seen them place food, lanterns, and many other things in the graves, even sacks of flour, valises of clothing, sewing-machines and beds. I asked an Indian once:

"Where do your people, who are not Christians, believe they go to when they die?"

"Go east," he said. That is all they know.

The Pimas have made wonderful progress since the Gospel reached them, but they are hardly abreast of the five civilized tribes of the Indian Territory, except in morals. Drunkenness and gambling have decreased, nearly all the young people can read and write, and since the Government established day-schools, almost every child is in school. Previous to 1870, no Protestant missionary work had been attempted among them, neither were there any schools. About that time, the pioneer missionary, Rev. C. H. Cook, came to live among them on the Gila River.

MARICOPA CONVERTS MAKING TORTILLAS IN FRONT OF CHURCH

To-day there are probably about one thousand adult members of the five Indian Presbyterian churches.

The Pimas and Maricopas on the Salt River reservation, although living within two hours' drive of the capital city, were in an entirely neglected condition until [illegible]. In that year The American Sunday School Union started a mission under a brush shed (the council-ground of the tribe), which eventually grew into the Fifth Pima Church. The Indians themselves made the adobes (sun-dried bricks), receiving no pay except the food they ate. The building, including missionary quarters in the rear, cost, including work, $1,650. There are at present 114 members, all of whom pray or testify in public for Christ when called upon. The Sunday School numbers 150, and has [illegible] to send the Gospel to the Papagoes and others, [illegible] to self-support. In [illegible] another Sunday School was begun among the Maricopas, under the auspices of the Union. This has now grown into a church of [illegible] members, while the Sunday School numbers seventy. The converted Pimas helped the Maricopas to build their church, their Sunday School generously furnishing the food for the workers. The church is almost solely the work of Indians, aided by the A. S. S. U. missionary.

A great transformation is taking place in the manners and customs of these people. A few years ago, the women went about with nothing save a width of calico wrapped about their loins, for a dress. Now, almost every one has a well-fitted dress, made on sewing-machines of their own. The men no longer wear blankets, but come to church in civilized clothing. Nearly all have cut off their long hair, and, when converted, they ask for new names. Many of them ride to town in buggies of their own.

BRUSH SHED FORMERLY USED AS A CHURCH BY INDIANS

The Pimas still have their chiefs. Formerly, they were hereditary, but now on the Salt River Reservation, they elect a chief every four years. They have also adopted a constitution, which provides for a council of twelve members, a [illegible] and a [illegible]. Like many other tribes, the Pimas are reckless of their health, and the mortality, especially among the children, is [illegible]. A few years ago, one would always know [illegible] died by the loud weeping of the relatives, which could sometimes be heard for a mile. [illegible], their [illegible] friends have almost [illegible] with thoughts of the resurrection [illegible] and eternal life through Christ. W. H. Cook.

[illegible]

[illegible]

THE
AMERICAN PULPIT

...SERMON BY...

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D.D.

THE GALLERIES

TEXTS { "Seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses." HEBREWS 12: 1.
"I have fought with beasts at Ephesus." I. COR. 15: 32.

CROSSING the Alps by the Mont Cenis Pass, or through the Mont Cenis Tunnel, you are in a few hours set down at Verona, Italy, and in a few minutes begin examining one of the grandest ruins of the world—the Amphitheatre. The whole building sweeps around you in a circle. You stand in the arena where the combat was once fought or the race run, and on all sides the seats rise, tier above tier, until you count forty elevations, or galleries, as I shall see fit to call them, in which sat the senators, the kings, and the twenty-five thousand excited spectators. At the sides of the arena, and under the galleries, are the cages in which the lions and tigers are kept without food, until, frenzied with hunger and thirst, they are let out upon some poor victim, who, with his sword and alone, is condemned to meet them. I think that Paul himself once stood in such a place, and that it was not only figuratively, but literally, that he had "fought with beasts at Ephesus."

The gala-day has come. From all the world the people are pouring into Verona. Men, women and children, orators and senators, great men and small, thousands upon thousands come, until the first gallery is full, and the second, the third, the fourth, the fifth—all the way up to the twentieth, all the way up to the thirtieth, all the way up to the fortieth. Every place is filled. Immensity of audience sweeping the great circle. Silence! The time for the contest has come. A Roman official leads forth the victim into the arena. Let him get his sword, with firm grip, into his right hand. The twenty-five thousand sit breathlessly watching. I hear the door at the side of the arena creak open. Out plunges the half-starved lion, his tongue athirst for blood, and, with a roar that brings all the galleries to their feet, he rushes against the sword of the combatant. Do you know how strong a stroke a man will strike when his life depends upon the first thrust of his blade? The wild beast, lame and bleeding, slinks back toward the side of the arena; then, rallying his wasting strength, he comes up with fiercer eye and more terrible roar than ever, only to be driven back with a fatal wound, while the combatant comes in with stroke after stroke, until the monster is dead at his feet, and the twenty-five thousand people clap their hands and utter a shout that makes the city tremble.

In the Arena

Sometimes the audience came to see a race; sometimes to see gladiators fight each other, until the people, compassionate for the fallen, turned their thumbs up as an appeal that the vanquished be spared; and sometimes the combat was with wild beasts.

To one of the Roman amphitheatrical audiences of one hundred thousand people Paul refers when he says: "We are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses." The direct reference in the last passage is made to a race; but elsewhere, having discussed that, I take now Paul's favorite idea of the Christian life as a combat.

The fact is, that every Christian man has a lion to fight. Yours is a bad temper. The gates of the arena have been opened, and this tiger has come out to destroy your soul. It has lacerated you with many a wound. You have been thrown by it time and again, but in the strength of God you have arisen to drive it back. I verily believe you will conquer. I think that the temptation is getting weaker and weaker. You have given it so many wounds that the prospect is that it will die, and you shall be victor, through Christ. Courage, brother! Do not let the sands of the arena drink the blood of your soul!

Your lion is the passion for strong drink. You may have contended against it twenty years; but it is strong of body and thirsty of tongue. You have tried to fight it back with broken bottle or empty wine-flask. Nay! that is not the weapon. With one horrible roar he will seize thee by the throat and rend thee limb from limb. Take this weapon, sharp and keen—reach up and get it from God's armory: the Sword of the Spirit. With that thou mayest drive him back and conquer!

But why specify, when every man and woman has a lion to fight. If there be one here who has no besetting sin, let him speak out; for him have I offended. If you have not fought the lion, it is because you have let the lion eat you up. This very moment the contest goes on. The Trajan celebration, where ten thousand gladiators fought, and eleven thousand wild beasts were slain, was not so terrific a struggle as that which at this moment goes on in many a soul. The combat was for the life of the body; this is for the life of the soul. That was with wild beasts from the jungle; this is with the roaring lion of hell.

Men think, when they contend against an evil habit, that they have to fight it all alone. No! They stand in the centre of an immense circle of sympathy. Paul had been reciting the names of Abel, Enoch, Noah, Abraham, Sarah, Isaac, Joseph, Gideon, and Barak, and then says: "Being compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."

Before I get through, I will show you that you fight in an arena, around which circle, in galleries above each other, all the kindling eyes and all the sympathetic hearts of the ages; and at every victory gained there comes down the thundering applause of a great multitude that no man can number. "Being compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."

A Sympathetic King

On the first elevation of the ancient amphitheatre, on the day of a celebration, sat Tiberius, or Augustus, or the reigning king. So, in the great arena of spectators that watch our struggles, and in the first divine gallery, as I shall call it, sits our King, one Jesus. On his head are many crowns! The Roman emperor got his place by cold-blooded conquests; but our King hath come to his place by the broken hearts healed, and the tears wiped away, and the souls redeemed. The Roman emperor sat, with folded arms, indifferent as to whether the swordsman or the lion beat; but our King's sympathies are all with us. Nay, unheard-of condescension! I see him come down from the gallery into the arena to help us in the fight, shouting until all up and down his voice is heard: "Fear not! I will help thee! I will strengthen thee by the right hand of my power!"

They gave to the men in the arena, in the olden time, food to thicken their blood, so that it would flow slowly, and that for a longer time the people might gloat over the scene. But our King has no pleasure in our wounds, for we are bone of his bone, flesh of his flesh, blood of his blood.

In all the anguish of our heart
The man of sorrows bore a part.

Once, in the ancient amphitheatre, a lion with one paw caught the combatant's sword, and with his other paw caught his shield. The man took his knife from his girdle and slew the beast. The king, sitting in the gallery, said, "That was not fair; the lion must be slain by a sword." Other lions were turned out and the poor victim fell. You cry, "Shame! shame!" at such meanness. But the King in this case is our brother, and he will see that we have fair play. He will forbid the rushing out of more lions than we can meet; he will not suffer us to be tempted above that we are able. Thank God! The King is in the gallery! His eyes are on us. His heart is with us. His hand will deliver us. "Blessed are they who put their trust in him."

I look again, and I see the angelic gallery. There they are: the angel that swung the sword at the gate of Eden, the same that Ezekiel saw upholding the throne of God, and from which I look away, for the splendor is insufferable. Here are

The Guardian Angels

That one watched a patriarch; this one protected a child. That one has been pulling a soul out of temptation! All these are messengers of light! Those drove the Spanish Armada on the rocks. This turned Sennacherib's living host into a heap of one hundred and eighty-five thousand corpses. Those, yonder, chanted the Christmas carol over Bethlehem, until the chant awoke the shepherds. These, at creation, stood in the balcony of heaven, and serenaded the new-born world wrapped in swaddling-clothes of light. And there, holier and mightier than all, is Michael, the archangel. To command an earthly host gives dignity; but this one is leader of the twenty thousand chariots of God, and of the ten thousand times ten thousand angels. I think God gives command to the archangel, and the archangel to the seraphim, and the seraphim to the cherubim, until all the lower orders of heaven hear the command, and go forth on the high behest.

Now, bring on your lions! Who can fear? All the spectators in the angelic gallery are our friends. "He shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways. They shall bear thee up in their hands lest thou dash thy foot against a stone. Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under foot."

Though the arena be crowded with temptations, we shall, with the angelic help, strike them down in the name of our God, and leap on their fallen carcasses! O bending throng of bright angelic faces, and swift wings, and lightning foot! I hail you, to-day, from the dust and struggle of the arena!

I look again, and I see the gallery of the prophets and apostles. Who are those mighty ones up yonder? Hosea, and Jeremiah, and Daniel, and Isaiah, and Paul, and Peter, and John, and James. There sits N waiting for all the world to come into the ark; Moses, waiting till the last Red Sea shall divide; Jeremiah, waiting for the Jews to return; and Joh the Apocalypse, waiting for the swearing of the a that Time shall be no longer. Glorious spirits! were howled at, ye were stoned; ye were spit u They have been in this fight themselves; and they all with us. Daniel knows all about lions. Paul fo with beasts at Ephesus.

In the ancient amphitheatre, the people got so exc that they would shout from the galleries to the me the arena: "At it again!" "Forward!" "One stroke!" "Look out!" "Fall back!" "Huzza! za!" So in that gallery, prophetic and apostolic, cannot keep their peace. Daniel cries out: "Thy will deliver thee from the mouth of the lions!" D exclaims: "He will not suffer thy foot to be mov Isaiah calls out: "Fear not! I am with thee! Be dismayed!" Paul exclaims: "Victory through Lord Jesus Christ!" That throng of prophets apostles cannot keep still. They make the welkin with shouting and hallelujahs.

I look again, and I see

The Gallery of the Martyrs

Who is that? Hugh Latimer, sure enough! He w not apologize for the truth he preached, and so he d the night before swinging from the bed-post in per glee at the thought of emancipation. Who is that a of six thousand six hundred and sixty-six? They the Theban Legion who died for the faith. Here larger host in magnificent array—eight hundred eighty-four thousand—who perished for Christ in persecutions of Diocletian. Yonder is a family gro Felicitas of Rome, and her children. While they w dying for the faith, she stood encouraging them. son was whipped to death by thorns; another was fl from a rock; another was beheaded. At last the mot became a martyr. There they are together—a fan group in heaven! Yonder is John Bradford, who s in the fire, "We shall have a merry supper with Lord to-night!" Yonder is Henry Voes, who exclai as he died, "If I had ten heads, they should all fall for Christ!" The great throng of the martyrs! T had hot lead poured down their throats; horses w fastened to their hands, and other horses to their f and thus they were pulled apart; they had their tong pulled out by red-hot pincers; they were sewed up the skins of animals, and then thrown to the dogs; t were daubed with combustibles and set on fire! If the martyrs' stakes that have been kindled could be at proper distances, they would make the midnight the world over, bright as noonday! And now they yonder in the martyrs' gallery. For them the fires persecution have gone out. The swords are sheath and the mob hushed. Now they watch us with an observing sympathy. They know all the pain, all t hardship, all the anguish, all the injustice, all the p vation. They cannot keep still. They cry: "Courag The fire will not consume. The floods cannot dro The lions cannot devour. Courage! down there in t arena."

What, are they all looking? This hour we answ back the salutation they give, and cry, "Hail! So and daughters of the fire!"

Glorified Saints

I look again, and I see another gallery, that of en nent Christians. What strikes me strangely is the mi ing in companionship of those who on earth could n agree. There is Albert Barnes, and around him t Presbytery who tried him for heterodoxy! Yonder Lyman Beecher, and the church court that denounc him! Stranger than all, there is John Calvin and Jam Arminius! Who would have thought that they wou sit so lovingly together? There is George Whitefie and the ministers who would not let him come into the pulpits because they thought him a fanatic. There a the sweet singers, Toplady, Montgomery, Charles We ley, Isaac Watts, and Mrs. Sigourney. If heaven ha had no music before they went up, they would ha started the singing. And there, the band of missio aries: David Abeel, talking of China redeemed; an John Scudder, of India saved; and David Brainerd, the aborigines evangelized; and Mrs. Adoniram Ju son, whose prayers for Burmah took heaven by violence All these Christians are looking into the arena. O struggle is nothing to theirs! Do we, in Christ's caus suffer from the cold? They walked Greenland's ic mountains. Do we suffer from the heat? They swe tered in the tropics. Do we get fatigued? They faintec with none to care for them but cannibals. Are we pe secuted? They were anathematized. And as the

The Anti-Profanity League and its Mission

THE Anti Profanity League is the extension to larger fields of a movement for the suppression of profanity, which has won great local success. In 1899, the writer, then an associate pastor in the city of Brockton, Mass., aroused by the prevalence of blasphemy on the streets, in street cars and other public places, instigated a crusade against it on the grounds of its being a public nuisance as well as wicked. This agitation received the support of the city press and produced a wholesome effect. Being made aware that the country and village stores were infested with the same vice, the crusade was carried to the smaller towns with similar excellent results. That these benefits might receive permanent form, Anti-Profanity Leagues were organized in the churches, Sunday Schools, day schools, and neighborhoods. These having proved their merit, it was proposed that the movement be extended, and last September, a plan of organization was adopted, which commended itself to the judgment of the leading pastors and laymen of Boston and vicinity, from whom an advisory council, consisting of such eminent clergymen as the Rev. Drs. Withrow, Kneeland, Bates, Cameron, Graves, Pierce, and James, was chosen, and an able body of directors selected.

This organization owes its existence to two facts: the prevalence and wickedness of profanity, and the little that has ever been done to check it. The Third Commandment is the most frequently violated. There is no station in life so high as to escape the blight; even the gentler nature of our women is shocked by it and our children grow up in its atmosphere. A careful search of the published utterances of the pulpit showed, apart from series of sermons on the "Commandments," only two articles against profanity, one a sermon by Dr. Talmage on "Cursing and Swearing," the other a sermonette by a New York pastor. Our hymnals as well as our pulpits are strangely silent on this point. While they reflect the sentiment of all other Christian laws and graces, on the sanctity of God's name and the wickedness of its desecration they say never a word. Thus the devil's talk goes on unrebuked.

REV. F. E. WITHROW
President, Advisory Council

The officers of the Anti-Profanity League are persuaded that God meant something when he gave the Third Commandment to Moses, and they propose, by a campaign of education, to arouse public conscience and sentiment. To this end, they invite every Christian and friend of public decency to unite with them. The work of the League being educational, and the sole aim the building up of a sentiment against blasphemy, it is largely carried on by means of pledges and literature, and beyond a few necessary rules, the matter of organization is left with the local body, and hence does not interfere with other societies already in existence. A twofold pledge is offered, first, to those who will actively join the crusade, pledging them not only to refrain from profanity, but to rebuke it when indulged in their presence; second, to those who are willing to refrain from personal use. For the benefit of the former, as it is oftentimes exceedingly awkward to verbally reprove a swearer, slips and cards of different designs are provided, which have in subject matter the Third Commandment, and in appeal the campaign of education in being systematically waged.

In the limited fields in which we work we already have tried it, has abundantly repaid every effort, and as leisure and opportunity will be still more amply rewarded. A card, tucked into a handkerchief dropped unseen in a street car, a woman's respect of the solemnity of some utterance and [illegible] to the establishment of regular prayer meetings, a distribution of literature has put a stop to the oaths of a school playground. Let us not forget that, in appealing to the swearer to stop his wickedness, the appeal has an evangelical value. Stories of cases can be cited where a rebuke of the sinfulness of his talk, has brought the swearer to Christ.

"Your sermon against profanity convicted me of my sin, and to that I owe the fact of my being a Christian," said a young man to Dr. Kneeland, six years after the sermon was preached. An infidel's [illegible] against an infidel's blasphemies culminated in the erection of a church; John Bunyan was turned to God because a woman dared speak out to him in regard to his notorious profanity, and *The Pilgrim's Progress* stands a monument to a godly woman's fidelity to the Third Commandment. It pays to stand by God's commands.

I will gladly give all information as to literature, badges, pledge-cards, to any one who may write to me.

South Hanover Ave. EDWARD D. SARGENT.

THE GALLERIES — Sermon by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D.D. — *Continued*

look from their gallery and see us falter in the presence of the lions, I seem to hear Isaac Watts addressing us in his old hymn, only a little changed:

Must you be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize
Or sailed through bloody seas?

Toplady shouts in his old hymn:

Your harps, ye trembling saints,
Down from the willows take;
Loud to the praise of love divine,
Bid every string awake.

While Charles Wesley, the Methodist, breaks forth in words, a little varied:

A charge to keep you have,
A God to glorify;
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky!

I look again, and I see the gallery of our departed. Many of those in the other galleries we have heard of; but these we knew. Oh! how familiar their faces! They sat at our tables, and we walked to the house of God in company. Have they forgotten us? Those fathers and mothers started us on the road of life. Are they careless as to what becomes of us? And those children: do they look on with stolid indifference as to whether we win or lose this battle of life? They remember the day they left us. They remember the agony of the last farewell. Though years in heaven, they know our faces. They remember our sorrows. They speak our names. They watch this fight for heaven. Nay: I see them rise up and lean over and wave before us their recognition and encouragement. That gallery is not full. They are keeping places for us. After we have slain the lion, they expect the King to call us, saying, "Come up higher!" Between the hot struggles in the arena I wipe the sweat from my brow, and stand on tiptoe, reaching up my right hand to clasp theirs in rapturous handshaking, while their voices come ringing down from the gallery, crying, "Be thou faithful unto death, and you shall have a crown!"

But here I pause, overwhelmed with the majesty and the joy of the scene! Gallery of the King! Gallery of angels! Gallery of prophets and apostles! Gallery of martyrs! Gallery of saints! Gallery of friends and kindred! Oh, majestic circles of light and love! Throngs! Throngs! Throngs! How shall we stand the gaze of the universe? Myriads of eyes beaming on us! Myriads of hearts beating in sympathy for us! How shall we ever dare to sin again? How shall we ever become discouraged again? How shall we ever feel lonely again? With God for us, and angels for us, and prophets and apostles for us, and the great souls of the ages for us, and our glorified kindred for us—shall we give up the fight and die? No! Son of God, who didst die to save us. No! ye angels, whose wings are spread forth to shelter us. No! ye prophets and apostles, whose warnings startle us. No! ye loved ones, whose arms are outstretched to receive us. No! we will never surrender.

Sure I must fight if I would reign—
Increase my courage, Lord!
I'll bear the Cross, trample the pain,
Supported by thy Word.

Thy saints in all ages have
Shall conquer, though they die;
They see the triumph from afar,
And seize it with their eye.

When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all thine armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be thine.

My hearers! shall we die in the arena or rise to join our friends in the gallery? Through Christ we may come off more than conquerors. A soldier, dying in the hospital, rose up in bed the last moment and cried: "Here! Here!" His attendants put him back on his pillow, and asked him why he shouted "Here!" "Oh! I heard the roll-call of heaven, and I was only answering to my name!" I wonder whether, after this battle of this life is over, our names will be called in the muster-roll of the pardoned and glorified, and, with the joy of heaven breaking upon our souls and shall cry: "Here! Here!"

ANSWERED PRAYERS

Mother, Toronto, Ont., writes:

I love to read your paper. The first thing that I look for is the "Answered Prayer" column. I, too, am trusting in God, and he has answered many prayers for my loved ones. He has helped me in a wonderful way many times.

J. K. McF., Bellefonte, Pa., writes:

I wish to add my testimony to that of the many who have had prayers answered. Not alone in the larger things, but in the common, everyday affairs of life God has heard and answered my prayers. God fulfils his word when we abide in him.

A. M. B., Harrisburg, Pa., writes:

For over two years we had great trouble in our home, and for a while the future looked very dark indeed; but thank God it is looking brighter now. I know God is answering our prayer. We are trusting altogether in him.

J. A. M., Summit Mills, Pa., writes:

I was praying for years that God would overrule an undertaking of mine, whereby I might honor him with means to do missionary work. My prayer was not answered. One day I was reading the New Testament, and came upon Matt. 18. 19. In red letters it says: "If two agree as touching anything they ask, it shall be done of my Father." I at once wrote a letter to a friend of great faith to join me in my petition, who responded to my request, and our petition was answered. I was able to make $2,000 which I could set apart for missionary work. We are greatly blessed, and God will be glorified.

S. McM., Pine Village, Ind., writes:

For a year and a-half, I have seen that the seal of death was stamped on the face of my youngest son, eighteen years old. I prayed God that my child might be prepared to go, and promised him to be reconciled when I saw that the boy was ready. My prayer was answered; my boy has gone to his rest. God is good.

Mrs. E. M., Kingston, N. Y., writes:

[illegible] of the prayers published in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD I take the liberty to add a word of testimony regarding [illegible] answered prayer. From early [illegible] I wanted to be an obedient child of God, but the sinfulness and errors of my life have been numerous and [illegible] stirred my heart from time to time, the greater part of my time [illegible] strivings within, trials and temptations without, [illegible] perhaps. I felt that ever I would [illegible] the power of prayer. [illegible] I [illegible] the Scripture says, 'By prayer.' By experience I know the words of Benjamin Beddome are true:

Prayer is the breath of God in man
Returning whence it came;
Love is the sacred fire within,
And prayer the rising flame.

There is an eye that never sleeps
Beneath the wing of night;
There is an ear that ever hears
When asks the heart in sight.

There is an arm that never tires
When human strength gives way;
There is a love that never fails,
When earthly loves decay.

Mrs. C. A. D., La Porte, Tex., writes:

[illegible] I want to say how [illegible] Sunday-school [illegible] Christmas. For [illegible] I [illegible] as [illegible] and [illegible] I [illegible] [illegible] I [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

THE · SUNDAY · SALOON · QUESTION

Anti-Saloon Leaguers Arrayed Against Profanation of the Lord's Day—The Situation in New York City

OF all States in the Union, New York is at present in the most confused condition upon the liquor question. Thoughtful people, the country over, are watching with interest the peculiar contest. The politicians are divided on the question of Sunday opening, and even the clergymen are far apart. By far the largest body of ministers and church members would be against any submission of the question, and are opposed to the traffic all the time. The liquor sellers themselves are also at loggerheads, and many saloon keepers would be glad to have the saloons shut on Sunday, if all could be kept closed. In the midst of this babel of voices, an energetic organization, the Anti-Saloon League, has taken a decided position, and has raised a standard in New York State around which all who cherish the Sunday rest day and oppose the liquor traffic, are being marshalled for the conflict.

The American Anti-Saloon League is a national organization, federating over two hundred and fifty church and temperance bodies, with headquarters at Washington and branches in thirty-eight States and Territories. It employs over two hundred persons to carry on its work, and a quarter of a million dollars will be raised and expended the present year. The New York League began its work in May, 1899. Its President is the Hon. Truman H. Baldwin, of Nyack, its secretary, Rev. John Lewis Clark, and its Board of Trustees includes such representative men as Rev. David James Burrell, Rev. R. S. MacArthur, Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, Rev. Louis Albert Banks, Mr. W. E. Lougee, and others in New York City; Rev. O. P. Gifford, Buffalo; Rev. H. H. Stebbins, Rochester; President A. A. V. Raymond, Schenectady; Rev. J. J. Lawrence, Albany, and others. In over eight hundred localities in the Empire State, more than three thousand churches are now co-operating with the State headquarters in the work of the League. Probably more than a million people are now in active sympathy. All parties and creeds are represented in its ranks. District offices have been opened and manned at Buffalo, Brooklyn, Elmira, Poughkeepsie, Rochester, and Syracuse, and are at present in charge respectively of Rev. H. W. Tope, D.D., Rev. John F. Brant, Mr. E. F. Goff, LL.D., Rev. W. D. Chipp, Rev. F. E. Tower, D.D., Rev. George W. Peck, D.D., and Rev. T. Eaton Clapp, D.D. The supervising field force, including Superintendent Howard H. Russell, of the National League, who is now the acting State Superintendent, represent the following religious bodies: Congregational, two; Methodist, three; Lutheran, one; Presbyterian, one, and Baptist, one. Other denominations are represented among the force of workers in the field.

The lines of work which have made this organization a power for good in Ohio and many other States, are being rapidly pressed forward in New York. A local option bill was introduced in the last Legislature, and this year a still more vigorous campaign will be waged at Albany. Over 10,000 letters have already been sent to the press, pastors, and business men.

Superintendent Russell, discussing the work of the League, explained to the writer: "The Excise law only permits a local option upon the question of license in the towns. There is at present no way by which residents of cities can protect themselves from the presence of saloons, even when the majority of the voters are opposed to them. This is remedied by the Bennet-Ambler bill, which provides for the submission of the question of license or no license once in two years, on petition of one-tenth of the voters in each election district outside of the towns. By this method of voting, saloons can be abolished in the suburban and residence districts of our cities, even when the city as a whole may be in favor of them. Where negative votes are cast in any city, greater in number than a majority of all the legal voters of the city, then the saloon is to be excluded from the whole city. The benefits of city local option have be demonstrated in many States. In Massachusetts, the are now eight cities of over 30,000 population each, wi no saloons. Cambridge, with nearly 100,000 popu tion, has been free from saloons for fifteen years, a the increased valuation of property due to the absen of saloons has several times multiplied the former come from liquor licenses, without increase of tax ra

The Bennet-Ambler Bill provides for a repeal of t section of the Raines Law which permits hotels to s liquor on Sundays. Sunday selling by hotels has be the direct cause of the multiplication of the so-call "Raines Law Hotels," with their awful immorality ar crime; and the League claims that, logically and prac cally, there is no other way to be rid of these vic breeding places than by withdrawing the permission Sunday sales from hotels and clubs as well. State concisely, the League's ultimatum on the Sunda Saloon Question is as follows:

1st. The proposition to open saloons on Sunday is entering wedge to destroy the one rest day so needful f the welfare of all mankind.

2d. We are opposed to legalizing any form of Sunday pr fanation, especially a traffic which is evil and only evil every day.

3d. We are opposed to discriminating in favor of the s loon as against the various lines of honest and needful trad

4th. The open saloon on Sunday disturbs the peace those who wish to enjoy the day in rest and quiet.

5th. The Sunday saloon induces more desertion and d privation of the homes already made wretched enough b the saloon.

6th. The Sunday saloon attracts and tempts the appeti of men during the leisure of that day and renders them unf for their work on Monday.

7th. The sanctioning of Sunday liquor selling increase crime. The enforcement of the Sunday law in New Yor City in 1896 reduced in a marked degree drunkenness an related crimes.

OUR ROYAL GERMAN VISITOR

NOTHING has been left undone, by those having charge of the entertainment of Prince Henry of Prussia and his suite, that would contribute to the pleasure and edification of the distinguished guests during their stay on American soil. When this edition of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD reaches the hands of its readers, the Prince and his party will in all probability already have reached New York and begun their rounds of sight-seeing and entertainment, including the presentation by Mayor Low to Prince Henry of the freedom of the city of New York, the launching of the Kaiser's yacht at Shooter's Island, and the visit to Washington, where the Prince meets the President and attends a State dinner. After seeing the National Capital and its picturesque sights—and observing the methods of our Congressional lawmakers—the Prince will go to the Naval Academy at Annapolis, and then proceed westward, in accordance with the official itinerary, announced in these columns last week.

During the Prince's stay in Washington, his entertainment will be in the care of a committee consisting of General Corbin, Admira Evans, Colonel Bingham, Nava Commander Howells, Hon. D. J Hill, Count Quadt of the Germa Embassy and Mr. Dorey, the builder of the imperial yacht *Meteor*.

THE WASHINGTON COMMITTEE TO ENTERTAIN PRINCE HENRY

1. Admiral Evans 2. Commander Howells, Navy 3. Hon. David J. Hill 4. General Corbin 5. Colonel Bingham 6. Mr. Dorey, Builder of the Imperial Yacht 7. Count Quadt, German Embassy

When the Kaiser's yacht *Hohenzollern* arrived in New York harbor, under command of Rear-Admiral Count von Baudissin, she looked to American eyes more like a good-sized warship than a pleasure-going steamer. She has a crew of over 300 hardy-looking German tars and is officered by several members of the nobility. Her appointments, specially designed by the Emperor's orders, are both substantial and elegant, but utility is kept everywhere in view. Her powerful engines are capable of great speed, and she arrived three days sooner than anticipated. Her three masts, her two yellow funnels and her formidable-looking ram, make her look like a cruiser, and as if to bear out the impression of her warlike capacity, she carries two rapid-fire guns. Admiral Baudissin and his officers were cordially welcomed by the municipal and naval officials, after which they spent some time in viewing the sights of New York.

MISS STONE'S RANSOM IS PAID

MESSRS. PEET, GARGUILO, AND LIGORD, WITH TURKISH ESCORT, ON THE WAY TO RESCUE MISS STONE
The Missionary and His Two Companions, with the Russian Minister, in the Open Carriage

...TER many ... weeks of ne... gotiation, ...rked by repeat... discouraging ...rruptions, the ...orts to secure the ...ease of Miss ...s M. Stone and ... companion, ...me Tsilka, from ... brigands who ...e been holding ...m as prisoners, ...em to have been ...rowned with suc... Although, as ... as Feb. 15, the ...ctives had not ...ually been liber..., it was expect...dently that they ...uld be delivered ...dy to their ...ends. The ran... agreed upon ...d been paid to ...e brigands, but ...e details of the ...currence are still ...pt secret until ...e whole negotia...n is complete.

It will be recalled ...at these negotia...ns, after a certain ...ound, passed un... the control of ... Peet, of the ...erican Board, ... Constantinople. ... took with him ... Garguilo, the ...goman of the Board, who is thoroughly familiar with ...e people of the mountainous frontier and their lan...age and customs. With them also went Mr. Ligord, ...e husband of Mme. Tsilka Ligord, Miss Stone's ...mpanion in captivity. Riding in carriages, and es...rted by twenty-five mounted zaptiehs (Turkish caval...men, furnished by Ibrahim Pasha, the military ...vernor, they set out from Seres on January 14 for the ...ountains, in high hopes. But the brigands, alarmed at the publicity given to the arrangement for exchanging the captives for the ransom fund, would not deal with the negotiators at that time. They dreaded a counterplot, which would involve their own capture and destruction and the total loss of the ransom. Weeks were consumed in fruitless efforts to effect the exchange. At last, if the cabled reports are true, the money seems to have been safely and secretly delivered at some point indicated by the outlaws, Mr. Peet and ... traveling from Bansko to Djumas, near the ... frontier. With them was a ... native Christians. All were made ... and plundered of valuables, but only the ... delivered. At first the ... $110,000 as a ransom for the two prisoners; but later ... to ... $... the sum gathered by ... ... through the appeal in the American ...

THE MOTHERS' CONGRESS IN SESSION

Sixth Annual Gathering of American Womanhood at the Nation's Capital

THE sixth annual Congress of Mothers meets in Washington, February 25th to 28th, inclusive. Though the Mothers' Congress is not an old organization, its growth has been phenomenal, ...d who can measure the results for good already ac...plished? Like many another world-wide benefac...n, the movement begun in a small way. American ...others for years had been ...own into the vortex of so...ety, and had there met ...others like themselves. ...ose rush of duties was ...owding out life's sweetest ...ationship—that of mother ...d child. Each mother ...ged to give to her own ...ildren the best training, but ...e herself had had no ...ecial preparation, and her ...vironment forced maternal ...ties into a secondary place. ...e thought of these things ...d the longing to reach a ...ore practical motherhood ...s the magnet to bring the ...others together for consul...tion in a Mother's Con...ss.

Mrs. Theodore W. Birney ...s been the honored pres...nt of the Mothers' Congress ever since its incep...n. The opportunity first came to her to express her ...oughts on this subject at Chautauqua, in 1895. In...stantly the idea was taken up, spreading all over the ...untry, and showing that many other mothers were in ...tive sympathy. Mrs. Phoebe A. Hearst gave the ...ovement her heartiest support, and invited the first ...ongress to meet in Washington (which it did in Feb...ary, 1897), and entertained it in a most sumptuous ...anner at a personal expense of $20,000. The two suc...eeding Congresses were held there with unabated in...rest. Since that time the cities of Des Moines, Ia., ...d Columbus, O., have hospitably entertained the ...others.

From the first, the purpose of the Congress of Mothers has been to stimulate the efforts of parents and educators toward the best physical and mental development of the child, and in every available way, to protect childhood from the evils which are rife in the world. Auxiliary organizations have been effected in ten States, which are holding annual State meetings. The Congress has correspondents in every State in the Union, and in Canada, England, Germany, France, Hungary, China, Japan, India, Australia, Brazil, Chile, Peru, and the Hawaiian Islands.

MRS. D. O. MEARS
President New York State ...

The present session of the Mothers' Congress is held in the First Baptist Church in Washington. The programme is filled with the names of distinguished speakers; a number of the State Presidents are in attendance as well as several notable child educators. A model nursery, with all modern pharaphernalia, has been fitted up in one of the rooms of the church, and is in charge of Mrs. Dubois, the wife of the junior United States Senator from Idaho. Before her marriage, she was a well known kindergartener, and devoted years to child study. She will have a trained nurse and a practising physician to explain the principles of scientific child nursing. Several kindergarteners will have charge of ... children's room, where mothers ... may leave their little ones while they attend the meetings of the Congress. Luncheons of bread and milk will be provided for the children and they will be agreeably entertained.

According to the programme, Tuesday, the opening day of the Congress, is devoted to the address of Mrs. Birney and the response by ... ... evening.

To-day (Wednesday) the State Presidents are to report to the Congress the results of their work; ... ... the afternoon Mrs. J. H. Hyndman is to give the Congress a reception, and in the evening there is to be a ... ... "The Need of Intelligent Motherhood," led by Mrs. Birney, and participated in by Mrs. ... M. Bailey, of New York, Mrs. ... of Pennsylvania, Mrs. ... ... Carolina, and others.

Thursday morning will be devoted to the election of officers. In the afternoon there will be a conference on Child Saving, and the speakers will be Mrs. ... Willard of New York, and Miss ... of Buffalo. Mrs. M. B. Page, of the Chicago Kindergarten Training School, will talk on the ... ... In the evening Mrs. ... will tell what has been done in Pennsylvania in the ... ... Friday Dr. ... Davis, of the Indiana University, will make two addresses on "Determining Factors in the Life of a Child," and "The Period of Spiritual Awakening."

During the afternoon Mrs. Roosevelt will give a re... ...

ABBY G. ...

Washington, D. C.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE, D.D., Editor

G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 (cash, in advance).

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Receipt for cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For [illegible] to be added outside [illegible] Mexico, all one dollar a year.

Change of Date. [illegible] at least two weeks to change the date [illegible] subscription is received.

Expiration of Subscriptions. [illegible] on the wrapper [illegible] which your subscription ends.

Change of Address. Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Self-Conquest

THAT remark of Christ, "Sell all that thou hast and give to the poor," is often misinterpreted. He was not here teaching the importance of benevolence, but the duty of self-conquest. That young man had an all-absorbing love of wealth. Money was his god, and Christ is not willing to occupy the throne conjointly with any other deity. This was a case for what doctors call heroic treatment. If a physician meet a case of unimportant sickness, he prescribes a mild curative, but sometimes he comes to a room where the case is almost desperate; ordinary medicine would not touch it. It is "kill or cure," and he treats accordingly. This young man that Christ was medicating was such a case. There did not seem much prospect, and he gives him this powerful dose, "Sell all that thou hast and give to the poor!"

It does not follow that we must all do the same, any more than because belladonna or arsenic is administered in one case of illness we should therefore all go to taking belladonna or arsenic. Because one man in the hospital must have his arm amputated, all the patients need not expect amputation. The silliest thing that business men could do would be to give all their property away and turn their families into the street. The most Christian thing for you to do is to invest your money in the best way possible, and out of your business, industriously carried on, to contribute the largest possible percentage to the kingdom of God. Still, we must admire the manner in which the Great Physician took the diagnosis of this man's case and grappled it. We all need heroic spiritual treatment.

Deal with your avarice in the same heroic style. Having heard the charitable cause presented, at the first right impulse thrust your hand in your pocket where the money is, and pull it out though it half kills you. Pull till it comes. Put it on the plate with an emphasis, and turn your face away before you are tempted to take it back again. All your sweet contemplation about benevolence will not touch your case. Heroic treatment or nothing!

Church Fairs

SO long as women must take an active part in church work—that part having to do with the raising of funds—church fairs will be a necessity. Women cannot give largely except of their love, their time, and their brains. All of these are lavishly spent in the getting up and carrying on of the ordinary church supper, fair, or bazaar.

Among the best things to be said on the side of the fair, are that it brings people into harmonious fellowship who might otherwise have little in common, that it makes women sociable and well acquainted, as a year of ordinary intercourse never does, and this in the course of a few weeks, and that it promotes a larger life and a wider interest than prevail where ladies are confined by routine to the narrow gauge of their homes. Women live in a rut and grow old of drudgery and *ennui*. The monotony of housekeeping is more wearying than the actual work. So, when at a fair, there are pretty things made and sold, and nice dishes cooked and daintily served, a double purpose is fulfilled: the church people and their friends have a good time, and the exchequer is augmented. If a mortgage is to be raised, or a floating debt reduced, if a roof leaks, or a furnace is worn out, or carpets and pews must be renewed and recushioned, the women take hold of the job, however big, with willing minds, and tireless hands, and before long their end is won. All honor to the sisterhood of brave and earnest women who form aid societies and auxiliaries and labor not in vain in the Lord.

There is a seamy side, and it is discoverable to those who are candid, in the depleted nervous force of some of the workers, in the neglect that is the portion of their children while they are much more away from home than usual, and in the fact that the fair as a rule costs to the active participants more than they can afford. Few men and women of small or of moderate means are willing to give outright in solid cash the sums they indirectly give when they contribute to a fair, and then follow this initiative by their later purchases.

If the millennium shall come in our time, one of its first results will be seen in the liberality of direct donations. When we are brought to the point where love inspires every dollar sent to the poor, the orphan, or the mission cause, our money will be as readily offered as are our praises and our prayers.

Crosses

THERE is some one whose cross will be to present religion in the home circle. Would you dare to kneel down and pray, if your brother and sister were looking at you? Could you ask a blessing at the tea table? Could you take the Bible and gather your family around you, and read of Christ and heaven and your immortal soul? Could you then kneel and pray for a blessing on your household? "Oh!" you say, "not exactly that. I could not quite do that, because I have a very quick temper, and if I professed religion and tried to talk religion in my household, and then after that I should lose my temper, they would scoff at me and say, 'You are a pretty Christian!'" So you are cowed down and their sarcasm keeps you out of heaven and away from Christ, when under God you ought to take your whole family into the kingdom. Christ lifted a mountain, lifted a world for you; you cannot lift an ounce for him. We see how it is; you want to be favorable to religion, you want to support Christian institutions, you like to be associated with those who love Jesus Christ; but as to taking a positive step on this subject, you cannot—you cannot, and Christ's words, like a gate of a hundred bolts, bar you away from peace on earth and glory in heaven.

A Missionary Honored

TO Mr. Moir B. Duncan, M. A., probably more than to any other one man, is due the credit for the remarkably successful administration of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD famine relief in the province of Shensi and the effective system of its distribution, which was the direct means of saving many lives and feeding thousands of starving human beings. Mr. Duncan is of Scottish birth and was graduated from the University of Glasgow. After an experience in evangelistic work in his native land he determined to become a preacher of the Gospel in China. He entered Oxford University and studied Chinese language and literature, under the famous Professor James Legge, whom he assisted in translating the Nestorian tablet. Eleven years ago Mr. Duncan came to Sian. So great was the prejudice against foreigners at that time, that the only way in which he could enter within the city walls was to hide himself away in a covered cart. But by his tact and knowledge of Chinese character, the British Baptist Missionary Society, of which he is a member, were enabled, first to draw around themselves a village of Christians, forty miles from Sian, and later to establish a mission station in the capital.

From the first, Mr. Duncan was especially successful with the officials and Chinese scholars. He adopted the native dress and delivered public lectures on comparative religions and other subjects of enlightenment. He opened a bookstore in connection with the mission, where, in one year, nearly $10,000 worth of Chinese literature, Christian and scientific, was sold. During his enforced absence from Shensi, owing to the Boxer outbreak, Mr. Duncan acted as interpreter and Chinese secretary to General Stewart, commanding the British forces in Peking. Although the journey was a dangerous one, he returned to Sian last July, for the express purpose of superintending the distribution of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD fund. The way in which he has managed it, has so impressed the governor and officials of the province that he has been recommended to the Wai Wu Pu (Foreign Office) in Peking for the rank of a mandarin of the second degree, an honor very rarely conferred upon foreigners.

Light Up the World!

A PREACHER recently exclaimed, "This world needs lighting up." Another, at the same time, said, "The present is the era of benevolence." This is the Christmas message "Good will to men." In his sermon on the Mount, Jesus said, "Ye are the light of the world."

Good men, by means of their large wealth, are lighting up the world to a remarkable degree. Mr. Carneg[illegible] is doing it by establishing free libraries; Mr. Morgan by hospitals and art treasures; Mr. Rockefeller and [illegible]s. Stanford, by the endowment of colleges; Mr. Fla[illegible]r, by converting the arid shores of Florida into a ga[illegible]n for the delight of the tourist, and the health of th[illegible]- valid, while, by rapid transportation, he unites [illegible]e agricultural intelligence of the North to make a h[illegible]e and fortune. There are hundreds like these, wh[illegible]n some way, are lighting up the world. There is ev[illegible]- where ample opportunity for those possessing mode[illegible]e means to do the same work. They may enjoy [illegible]e blessedness of giving to a degree denied the great b[illegible]- factors, inasmuch as they are brought into pers[illegible]l relations with the beneficiary. It is theirs to wit[illegible]s direct results, and to receive the heartfelt gratitud[illegible]f those whose hearts and homes they light up.

Workers in the Field

Word has been received at THE CHRISTIAN HERALD of [illegible] while this issue is on the press, that Miss Stone has finally b[illegible] set free. Later and fuller particulars of her release from cap[illegible]ity will be found in next week's issue.

—EVANGELIST W. A. SUNDAY lately held a series of r[illegible]- val meetings at Cumberland, Ia., assisted by Mr. Fred[illegible] Fischer, Gospel singer. Two hundred and fifty confe[illegible]s Christ.

—THE REV. NELSON B. RANDALL, well known in evan[illegible] istic circles, died at East Orange, N. J., of pneumonia, [illegible] week. He was sixty-four years of age, and had been enga[illegible] exclusively in evangelistic work since he resigned his pas[illegible] ate, four years ago.

—S. H. HADLEY, of the Jerry McAuley Water Street M[illegible] sion, N. Y., lately spent a week with Rev. Dr. Alders[illegible] pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church of Portsmou[illegible] O., assisting him in a special work for men. The meeti[illegible] produced excellent results.

—REV. JOSEPH B. GRAFF, Philadelphia, writes us: "Y[illegible] published a poem entitled, 'The End of the Way.' Per[illegible] me to say it was composed by a most estimable Christ[illegible] young lady of my church, Miss Phœbe Marshall." It is o[illegible] just to Miss Marshall that she should have the credit of [illegible] authorship.

—EVANGELIST E. F. MILLER, of Chicago, who has be[illegible] in active Christian work for twenty years, writes us that t[illegible] most effective song he has ever used in revivals is, "My Lo[illegible] and I." Audiences call for it every night and it has a strar[illegible] effect, causing some to weep and others to call out exultant[illegible] The song is translated from the German.

—MISSIONARY EMILIO OLSSON writes from Adroq[illegible] Buenos Ayres, S. A.: "I heartily thank you and your ki[illegible] contributors for sending us, through THE CHRISTIAN HI[illegible] ALD, their grateful gifts towards our missionary work [illegible] South America. This dark land needs the light, and we lo[illegible] to friends in Christian America to still remember us and o[illegible] work."

—BISHOP FUNSTON, of the Missionary District of Boi[illegible] Idaho, is visiting New York. His mission territory in t[illegible] West is larger than New York State and Connecticut co[illegible] bined. In two years he has traveled a distance nearly equ[illegible] to three circuits of the globe. He is a man of superb ph[illegible] sique, earnest, straightforward address, and the ideal of [illegible] spiritual leader in a comparatively new territory.

—MOUNT ATHOS, the famous "hill of the monks," whereo[illegible] it is said, no woman ever sets foot, was lately the scene of [illegible] remarkable fire. The monastery of St. Paul was totally co[illegible] sumed. It was eleven hundred years old and had mar[illegible] priceless treasures belonging to the early Greek Churc[illegible] Among them were three ancient vessels of curious wor[illegible] manship, which are declared by tradition to be the identic[illegible] gifts brought by the wise men to the infant Jesus in Bet[illegible] lehem.

TWO VERY SUCCESSFUL union revival meetings have bee[illegible] lately held at Battle Creek and South Haven, Mich., by Re[illegible] E. S. Stucker of LaGrange, Ills. At times the audience[illegible] were 2,500 and 3,000, and large numbers declare their purpos[illegible] to follow Christ. Mr. Stucker was pastor of the First Bapti[illegible] Church in South Bend, Ind., until October last, when, at th[illegible] advice of Evangelist J. Wilbur Chapman and other we[illegible] known workers, he gave up his pastorate to undertake speci[illegible] work. Prof. W. S. Weeden of New York, has spent som[illegible] time singing with Mr. Stucker.

—REV. AND MRS. G. CAMPBELL MORGAN were th[illegible] guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Moody, at East Northfiel[illegible] Mass., over Sunday, February 9. Mr. Morgan addressed th[illegible] students of Mount Hermon School at the morning service[illegible] his subject being "Lot Pitching his Tent toward Sodom. [illegible] In the afternoon, Mr. Morgan addressed a large crowd a[illegible] the Baptist Church, Brattleboro, Vt., on "The Man with th[illegible] Withered Hand." In the evening, he spoke to the North[illegible] field Seminary students at Stone Hall, on Phil. 1:21. It i[illegible] expected that he will spend the greater part of May i[illegible] Northfield, giving Bible lectures to the students.

THE BIBLE and the NEWSPAPER

A City in Flames

SELDOM have firemen engaged in a more hopeless struggle than those who strove to extinguish the conflagration which broke out in Paterson, N. J., on the early morning of February 9. It was at first apparently a small matter—only a car-shed, whose wooden walls were ignited by an overheated stove. A strong wind, however, was blowing, and it carried the firebrands into the spire of the First Baptist Church, in the next block. There the wind fanned them into a blaze which the firemen could not reach. The spire burned until it topped over and fell on the roof of the church, sending up an eruption of sparks that started destruction in other buildings. The first alarm was turned in soon after Saturday midnight, and from that time the fire raged, devouring every building in its way, until two P. M., on Sunday, when the wind changed, and the destruction of some houses by dynamite checked its progress. In that short time the flames destroyed the City Hall, five bank buildings, the Public Library with its hundred thousand books, police headquarters, two hotels, two schoolhouses, five churches, the Y. M. C. A. building, a theatre, and about forty fine stores. The churches burned were the First Baptist, the Park Avenue Baptist, the Second Presbyterian, St. Mark's Episcopal, and St. Joseph's Roman Catholic. It is estimated that the loss altogether will be from eight to ten million dollars. Happily, no lives were lost, though many persons were hurt by falling debris, and a fireman who was on his way to the scene was thrown from his engine, and had both legs broken. The fire-brigades of neighboring cities were promptly sent to aid the Paterson force, and the Governor of New Jersey sent soldiers to help the police protect the property. Offers of help for the destitute and homeless soon arrived from New York and other cities, but the Mayor of Paterson reported that outside help was not needed, and arrangements were promptly made on the spot for assisting all who required help. Among the buildings destroyed were several that were thought to be fireproof, but it was proved, as so often happens in spiritual experience, that the boast was a vain one.

The fire shall try every man's work of what sort it is (1 Cor. 3: 13).

Canine Telepathy

A remarkable instance of a dog's knowledge of his master's death is reported by the *Herald* of Boston, Mass. It states that one of Boston's citizens had a dog to which he was much attached. The dog displayed great love for his owner. If the latter was detained away from home beyond his usual hour, the dog would wait long near the door watching for him. The owner was taken ill some months ago and was ordered to the far West, in the hope that the climate might restore him. One night during his absence the dog suddenly gave a terrific howl, as if in sharp pain. As he continued to moan and howl, one of the servants rose and went to see what was the cause. There was nothing to account for the dog's trouble, but he continued to howl at intervals all night. The next morning a telegram was delivered announcing the gentleman's death. Inquiry revealed the fact that he died just as the dog began to howl. The animal refused all food and in a short time died, apparently of grief. How the dog could have been aware that his master, two thousand miles away, was dying, is a mystery. The only clue to it is in the strong love subsisting between the man and the dog, which must in some way have made the dog conscious of his owner's death. We do not yet know all that love can do in annihilating space, but we do know that it is the most potent enlightening influence in the world.

[illegible]

A New Light

In an interview with Professor William Hallock, of Columbia University, a reporter of the New York *Sun* obtained some particulars relating to the professor's new discovery. It appears that the professor, [illegible] the fact that the X-rays did not become visible until long [illegible] made some experiments to ascertain whether the light which is known to come from many common substances, but is invisible, might not become visible if some other substances were placed near them. His experiments have led him to the conclusion that it is only necessary to discover the true relation between substances, in order to obtain light from a great variety of sources. One of his experiments he showed to the reporter. A small box of salts was placed in a dark room and upon it was laid a sheet of barium-cyanide. In a few moments there was developed a beautiful soft light, strong enough to read by. Another experiment showed that photographic results could be obtained by such light. Some keys and coins were laid on a plate-holder containing a photographic plate. On this was laid a piece of wood two and a half inches thick. On the wood was sprinkled brown sugar. When examined, it was found that the energy from the sugar had passed through the wood and the cover of the plate-holder, and had photographed the coins and keys on the sensitive plate. Similar results, the professor said, could be obtained from glucose and chalk. The problem in all cases is to find the substance that is a complement to the light-producer, for until that is discovered, the light, though in existence, does not become visible. The same conditions apply to the light of the Gospel, as preachers have often found to their sorrow.

[illegible]

A Struggle with a Snake

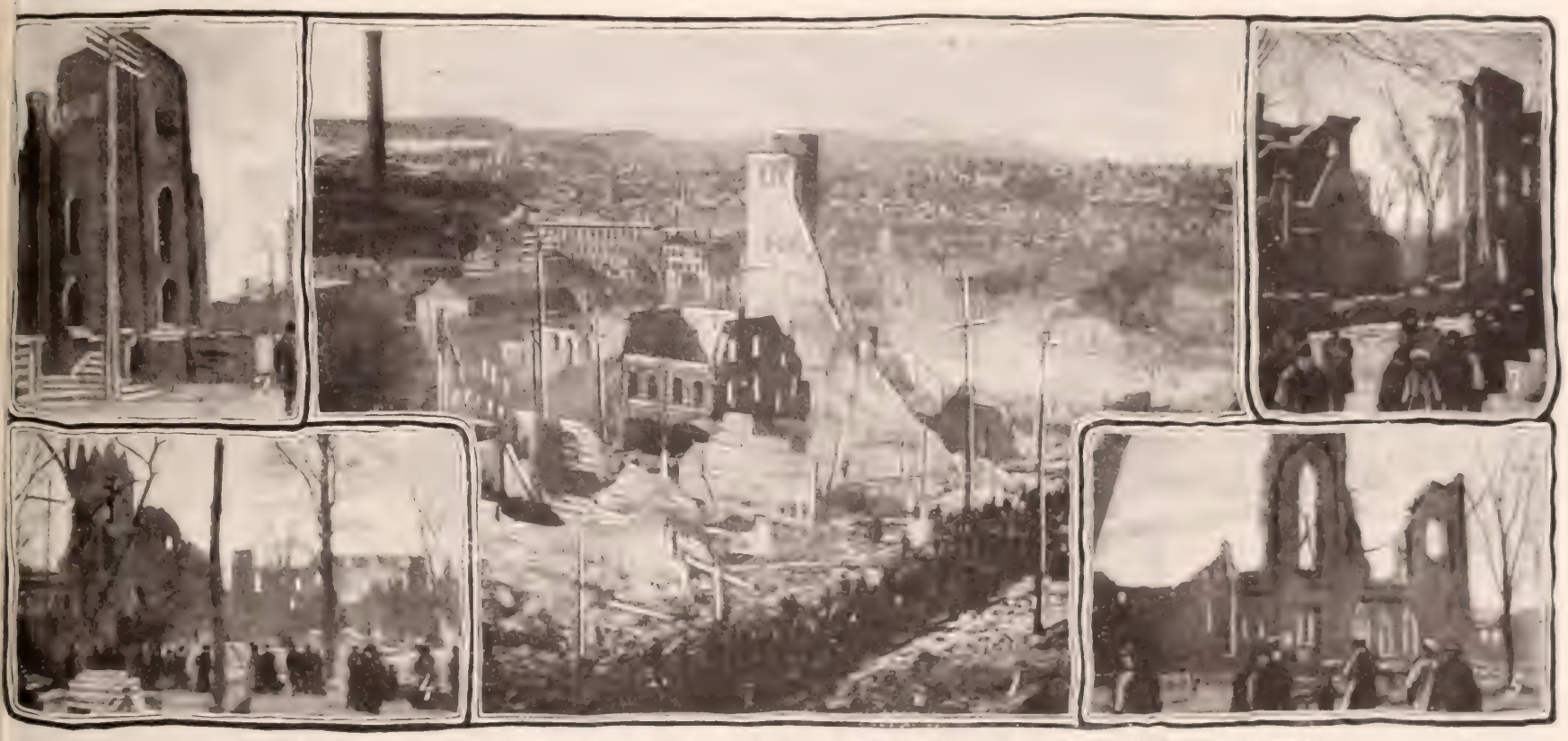
A press despatch from Phœnix, Ariz., reports a serious and probably fatal result of a mistake made by a scientist in that town. He noticed in a curiosity store [illegible] than any he had previously seen in captivity. He asked [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

BRIEF NOTES

The Chinese Government [illegible]

[illegible]



THE GREAT TEN-MILLION-DOLLAR FIRE AT PATERSON, N. J.—SCENES IN THE BURNED DISTRICT

1. The site of the Banks. 2. Ruins of the First Baptist Church. 3. St. Mark's P. E. Church. 4. The Second Presbyterian Church. 5. Park Avenue Baptist Church.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I. For answers to the questions which appear below, when accepted, we will allow compensation for the matter used at the rate of **One Dollar** a hundred words. Answers should so far as possible be limited to one hundred words.

II. Answers must be received at this office **three weeks in advance** of the date on which they are intended to appear.

III. The editor reserves the right to condense accepted answers when necessary, and compensation will be based on the matter as printed.

IV. Do not write inquiring if your material has been accepted. If it appears on this page, you will know that it has been accepted.

V. We cannot return any MSS. sent to the Editor of THE MAIL-BAG—not even if stamps accompany them.

VI. Write only on one side of the sheet, and never send on the same sheet anything intended for any other department of the paper. Correspondents answering more than one question should append their name and address to each answer.

VII. Letters addressed to the Mail-Bag must contain the names and addresses of the writers, not for publication, but in order that answers may be sent by mail when that mode is preferable.

VIII. Address all communications intended for this department, **Editor The Mail-Bag, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.**

Readers are invited to forward new questions which they believe would be suitable for discussion in this department.

SPECIAL NOTICE

In future, only one question will be submitted each week, in order that a larger space may be devoted to a full discussion of that question. We publish herewith a list of questions to be answered on the respective dates, so that our correspondents may have abundance of time to prepare their answers.

To be Answered in the Issue of March 26

What ten American scenes and places should Prince Henry have seen or visited here, in order to receive the most accurate impression of the nation's spirit and character and of our republican institutions?

To be Answered in the Issue of April 9

Is the widespread diffusion of advanced education an unqualified blessing, or is it true, as has been charged, that it tends to produce a large class who are averse to productive industry as a life-occupation, and who ultimately become a burden upon the community at large?

To be Answered in the Issue of April 16

In what way may women best utilize their influence in securing the peace of the world?

To be Answered in the issue of April 23

What are we to infer from Scripture as to the future state? Do the statements in Revelation imply that it is a life in a magnificent city or a state of moral and intellectual progress? Will it be a disembodied condition? What is the modern Christian idea concerning it?

To be Answered in the Issue of April 30

If, as science asserts, the act of dissolution is as painless as that of birth, the individual being unconscious alike of both, how can we account for the dread with which many Christians, as well as other people, regard it?

To be Answered in the Issue of May 14

Do great national religious conventions tend to the advancement of spiritual life and work? What are the chief objections to them, and what the principal advantages to be derived from them?

To be Answered in the Issue of May 21

Is it right under any circumstances to pray for riches?

To be Answered in the Issue of May 28

Which is the purest, the most unselfish and the truest—the love of the sexes, the love between two friends, or the love that exists between parents and children, and which of the three is capable of the greatest sacrifice?

Questions of the Week

1. What is a "magic square?"

A "magic square" consists of numbers so arranged in parallel and equal rows in the form of a square that, each row, taken vertically, horizontally, or diagonally will give the same sum or the same product, according as the numbers taken are in arithmetical or geometrical progression. The number of numbers used in making a "magic square" may be nine, sixteen, twenty-five, and so on, the number always being a perfect square. Where more than nine are used it becomes quite difficult to arrange them. The arrangement of the numbers in any given square is the same in both an arithmetical and geometrical series. An indefinite number of series may be used in either progression. Sometimes letters are so arranged that, spelling from the center of the square outward in any direction, the same word will always be formed. This is also called a "magic square."

Illustrations of magic squares:

4	14	12
18	10	2
8	6	16

2	64	32
256	16	1
8	4	128

```
c c c c c c c c c
c i i i i i i i c
c i g g g g g i c
c i g a a a g i c
c i g a M a g i c
c i g a a a g i c
c i g g g g g i c
c i i i i i i i c
c c c c c c c c c
```

CHARLES F. COOPER.

Excellent answers have also been received from W. C. Morse, L. F. Wagner, H. F. Brockett, A. M. Knickerbocker, F. N. Thomas, T. W. McLain, Mrs. Cora V. Strough, R. E. Hough, Miss Nellie Cummings, John H. Sherrard, Lewis H. Zickle, Jr., L. T. Rightsell, A. Hoyt, Agnes M. Walton, Leonard Nones, Fred L. Sawyer, C. Adella Paine, Mary E. Huntington, Lucy Linton, Stanley M. Roland, G. D. Anthony, Fred Von Thorn, G. Frisbie, F. J. Strayer, G. H. Rogers, G. E. Krauth, Mrs. W. W. Sweet, Andrew S. Beyea, J. T. Crabtree, Wm. W. Case, Ralph Gillett, Mrs. M. A. Hoyt, D. B. Mentzer.

2. Does human nature naturally tend to the right or to the wrong? (This has no reference to "original sin.")

Human nature naturally tends to the wrong rather than to the right. This tendency is our heritage as sons and daughters of fallen Adam. The little infant even, shows this tendency in temper ungoverned and in disobedience; and the oldest and best saint on earth feels that tendency and must struggle against it. In some there is born more of the desire and strength to swim against the tide than in others, and they may have to resist a stronger tide. The degree varies in regard both to natural tendency and to the power to overcome; but the nature born in all tends to the wrong. Christ gives salvation from this tendency by pardon for the past yielding and by energizing grace. He imparts the spiritual electricity to climb the hill of the higher life to those that with the hand of faith grasp his proffered power, invisible in his ordinances.

A. W. LEWIS.

* * *

The fact that the human does so many things that are wrong, leads us to say, at first thought, that human nature naturally tends to the wrong. But this is not the case. The development of the human race extends from a very ancient tribe of people, who were, according to our ideas, very ignorant, low and wicked, to the present, and will, no doubt, extend on and on until the end of the world. In this development the human race has tended, and now tends, to the right. If human nature naturally tends to the wrong, the race would have degenerated, and would be, at the present time, degenerating. These wrongs that are so common with the human are wrongs from which human nature has not learned the race to break loose, though she is continually telling it to do so.

J. RALPH THOMAS.

* * *

To the wrong. One of the best proofs of this is found in the history of the world before the deluge. It is said that then the purposes and desires (so the Hebrew, Gen. 6: 5) of men were only evil every day. These purposes and desires were evil, even though the Spirit of God strove with men. After the deluge, the race set out under fair auspices, but again it tended in the wrong direction. Even the renewed man finds that when he would do good, evil is present with him. Paul found a law in his members warring against the law of his mind and bringing him into captivity to the law of sin which was in his members.

W. S. MACTAVISH.

Answers have also been received from Gertrude Frisbie, Everett E. Munson, J. Flomerfelt, Miss M. G. Wingrave, Wilbur Pressly, Wm. W. Case, J. T. Crabtree, J. B. McGregor, Joseph Hamilton, G. H. Rogers, G. S. Snodgrass, Mrs. Mary C. Lee, F. J. Strayer, C. F. Cooper, J. W. Gorby, Fred. L. Sawyer, L. T. Rightsell, H. W. French, Walter W. Hubbard, Lavinia Perrine, and others.

3. Why does a valley usually suffer earlier and more frequently from frosts than do the adjoining hills?

The United States Weather Bureau reports on this phenomenon as follows: Air, like liquids, arranges itself according to its density or weight. Cold air being heavier than warm air, will seek the lowest levels. During a calm night, when frosts occur, the surface of hillsides cool by radiation and thereby cool the air in contact with it. Hence this cold air flows downward into the valley beneath. Here, coming in contact with a still colder soil or plant, it becomes colder and soon accumulates as a layer of cold air, which grows thicker during the night, by the steady addition of the thin layer of descending air from the hillsides. The warmer air, which has not yet been cooled by coming in contact with the ground, floats on top of the cold mass and furnishes a continuous supply of heat to the hillsides as fast as it comes in contact with them before it also cools and descends. This gentle circulation during the night-time forms a thermal or heated belt, in which the upper regions have a higher temperature than the lower regions. Frost only forms when the temperature at the surface falls to 32 degrees or lower. From this it is readily seen that valleys may have early or heavy frosts, while the hillsides have no frosts or only light ones.

E. WHISLER.

Answers have also been received from: W. C. Morse, Mary L. Mack, Wm. J. C. Condit, Arthur E. Warner, B. F. Whittemore, Mrs. Cora V. Strough, Helen Brockett, Rev. S. E. Quimby, L. T. Rightsell, A. W. Lewis, Mary E. Huntington, Walton Stover, G. D. Anthony, Chas. F. Cooper, Gertrude Frisbie, H. M. Foster, G. H. Rogers, J. D. McLouth, Mrs. M. A. Hoyt, Mamie M. S. Suddath, J. Ralph Thomas, J. Flomerfelt, D. B. Mentzer.

4. Would it conduce to the welfare of a church if the preacher were to shorten his discourse, say to twenty minutes?

It would not be conducive to the welfare of the church to have a fixed limit of time for the discourse as brief as twenty minutes. It is often the best method not to make the discourse quite so short as mentioned. But the preacher must have latitude to deliver the message from God that burns in his soul. He will be but a trifler, if he sets a mechanical barrier in the way of proper, elaboration, argument or appeal. Many discourses are dependent for their effectiveness upon the gathering force of sublime truth and emotion, which cannot be forced, but can only come to its maturity when the speaker has led his hearers and has duly waited for them. The set limitation to a brief time tends to depreciate the earnest purpose and effort of the service, and make still more prominent that which is æsthetic merely. The wise preacher will not constantly detain his auditors and often probably will not preach more than twenty minutes. But he will still take time to preach the Word with power and persuasion.

C. P. ATKINSON.

* * *

The length of a preacher's discourse at any service should depend on certain conditions and circumstances. The occasion upon which the discourse is given may determine the length. On some occasions, the purpose of the sermon may be of great importance, so great that no preacher could do his subject justice in twenty minutes. Some themes require more time to elucidate than others. The preacher should adapt his sermon to his congregation. Some congregations will listen to a longer discourse than others. The length of a discourse should be suited to the season of year. In the hot summer months a short discourse is preferable. In the long winter evenings, a thirty or forty-minute sermon is none too long, providing it is a helpful one. The preacher should use judgment in the selection of his sermons, and should never torture a congregation by keeping them sitting in too hot, too cold, or a poorly-ventila church. The length of service should va according to time, place, circumstances, p pose and interest.

C. F. C

* * *

Yes, it certainly would, for two reaso First, the sermon itself would be better. T few preachers realize that it is quality and n quantity that counts in the composition of good sermon, and consequently, throw out their congregations a good deal of chaff whi detracts from the force of the real grains truth, if it does not entirely, to some min conceal them. A good, condensed, twen minutes' discourse will contain as much fo for thought as an ordinary congregation c well digest, and is much more likely to clai their attention than one of twice its lengt Secondly, it would give more time for oth devotional exercises, which are just as cond cive to spiritual development, and would gi rise to a tendency for more regular chur attendance among young people.

NORA E. SILER.

5. Are Christian philanthropists justified in a pealing to the public for the support of the institutions, or should they depend, George Muller did, entirely on God's sendir the means?

George Muller must be admired and con mended because of his faith, but it does n necessarily follow that all philanthropist must imitate his example. Elijah was tol that a widow in Zarephath would sustain hin and he believed she would; but when he me her, he asked her for food and drink. Davi believed that the Temple would be erecte and he contributed liberally for the purchas of materials; but he felt justified in appealin to the public for assistance (I. Chron. 29: 5) Paul thankfully accepted what the churche in Macedonia gave him for the relief of th poor saints in Jerusalem, but he appealed t the Church in Corinth to give liberally to th same object (II. Cor. 8: 11). Were Elijah an David and Paul all wrong in not waiting til assistance came?

W. S. MACT.

* * *

Certainly. George Muller was an exceptior to most men in the way he raised money t support the great orphan homes he founde at Bristol, England. It is true, he was a mighty man in faith and prayer, and appealed directly to God to provide the means to feed, clothe and educate the thousands of children put under his care, and in this he was eminently successful. But it should be further observed, that while Mr. Muller used prayers as a means of presenting his requests at the throne of grace, he had other agencies at work, such as the accounts of the work presented in tracts and periodicals, as well as his own addresses. Though he did not ask money of any one, he showed the pressing needs of these homes for the orphans. While appeals are made to the public to carry on our great missionary and philanthropic agencies, they are sustained by the direct hand of God no less than were the Bristol orphanages. To say that all philanthropic agencies should be carried on just as Mr. Muller's was, by appealing directly to God, is to say that all foreign missionaries should cease to receive help from the home church and, like Elijah of old, appeal to God to be fed as he was, by ravens.

CLERICUS.

New Tunes for the Concert Roller Organ

The following New Rollers have been made expressly for our Concert Roller Organ repertoire, and should be included in the collection of tunes of all who own one of these beautiful instruments:

725 Sunshine in the Soul
727 More About Jesus
728 Wonderful Story of Love
730 Everlasting Arms
731 Blessed Rock
732 Hark, 'Tis the Song of Angels
733 Will There be Light for Me?
734 Lead, Kindly Light
735 Jerusalem the Golden
736 It is God's Way (President McKinley's last words)
737 Sometime We'll Understand

Any of the above tunes will be promptly mailed, postage prepaid, on receipt of price — **30 Cents Each.** Please order rollers by their **NUMBERS -- NOT** by name of tune. Address:

The **CHRISTIAN HERALD BOOK DEPT., BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK**

Miscellaneous

Subscriber, Canadian, Tex. You are not too old to learn Greek or Hebrew; many have begun even later. Observant scholars estimate that 1,000 hours of study are required to master Greek.

F. E. H., Westminster, Vt. 1. Unfortunately, no; sin will continue to exist until Christ comes to rule the world. 2. These are purely speculative theories, incapable of proof.

Henry M., Jefferson, Ga. John Wesley, for thirty years prior to the first Sunday School of Robert Raikes, had been accustomed to assemble children for religious instruction. The actual pioneer, however, is unknown.

EN BÖN OM HJÄLP!

Till alla skandinaver, som läsa CHRISTIAN HERALD, framställer jag en vänlig bön om hjälp till den gemensamma predikantskola, som vi ämna uppföra i Göteborg. För Herrens skull sänd nagon hjälp. Alla gafvor mottagas tacksamt of CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York, N. Y., alla bidrag komma att offentligen erkännas, hvarjämte upplysningar som önskas meddelas.

Eder broder i Herren,
K. A. JANSSON.

GOOD SAMARITANS MULTIPLIED ❋ THE DISCIPLES SCATTERED

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR MARCH 9
ACTS 8: 3-13

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT

The Lesson Story

LIKE a wild beast that has tasted blood was the young man Saul as he turned from the stoning of Stephen, which he had superintended, to find other Christians whom he might kill or jail. Having secured an appointment from the Sanhedrim, as chief inquisitor, he entered every suspected house in Jerusalem and elsewhere, and dragged away even women and children to prison, and some to death. (See Acts 9: 13, 21, 22: 4, 26: 10, 11; I Cor. 15: 9; Gal. 1: 13; Philip. 3: 6; I Tim. 1: 13.)

Dear as is one's native land, there is something dearer, and that is freedom to worship God. And so we do not wonder that most of the followers of Jesus—then more than five thousand—left Jerusalem and went to make their homes in other cities and other lands. Some of them traveled a hundred miles to the land of Phœnicia; and others went three hundred miles to Syria; and still others took ships and sailed across the sea to the Island of Cyprus. They made new homes—Christian homes in those far away places; and everywhere they went they told the people about Jesus, whom they had learned to love as their Saviour and to obey as their King. It is said that what does most to bring any good thing into general use is that the people who like it are sure to tell others about it. And so we are not surprised to know that in all the countries where the friends of Jesus went to live, Jesus soon had many followers.

We do not find in the Bible a list of the people who left Jerusalem because of the persecutions of Saul, but God knows them all by name, and has a list in his book of remembrance. But we know that one was deacon Philip. He went to the city of Samaria, only thirty miles away from Jerusalem, but he was quite safe, for Saul as a Jew hated the Samaritans too much to follow Philip there. Philip chose to go to Samaria, perhaps because he knew that Jesus himself had once spent two days in Samaria preaching to the people. Philip expected to find some friends of Jesus there who would welcome him and help him. But it was better even than he had expected, for the whole city came to hear him talk about Jesus, and to see the wonderful works of healing the sick, which he did "In His Name." Then, it is said, "there was much joy in that city." There were lights and songs everywhere. Even the wickedest man in the city, Simon by name, whose business was that of a juggler, seemed for a little time to become a friend of Jesus, for he stopped doing his tricks by which he had deceived the people, and gotten their money, and he followed Philip everywhere, and stood close beside him, as if to hear every word he should speak about Jesus. But we find out afterward that Simon was interested chiefly because he saw Philip could do more wonderful things than he could do, and he wanted to learn how, not that he might make more friends of Jesus, but that he might make more money. He even offered to pay money to buy the power which he saw Philip have. He was told that he must pray to God to be forgiven for the wicked thing he had done in offering money for the gift of God. And he asked Philip to pray for him. Let us hope he then became a true Christian.

Word was sent back to Jerusalem about the revival in Samaria, and two of the apostles, Peter and John, went to Samaria to see if they could do anything to help in the good work which Philip was doing. If there was joy in Samaria before Peter and John came, there was greater joy after they had come, even as sunlight is brighter than starlight, for they prayed to God that he would send the Holy Spirit into the hearts of all the people who had become the friends of Jesus. And when the Holy Spirit did come there was yet greater joy, the greatest joy known on earth.

PEOPLE OF MODERN SAMARIA AT THE WELLS

Illustration and Application

They that were scattered abroad went everywhere preaching the Word. The parable of the sower (Matt. 13: 3-9, 18-23), and other ways of God with seed that will be timely to think of with springtime at hand, and especially in the way the Gospel seed, which the Pentecostal harvest had heaped high in Jerusalem as in a granary, was blown all over the world by Saul, the persecutor, "breathing out threatenings and slaughter," whom God used as a "stormy wind fulfilling his word" to scattering it as living seed, just as he afterwards used him as a south wind to warm these scattered seeds into life. The fierce winds of autumn dash like foes upon the seed-laden stalks in the fields, and tear their seed-baskets to pieces, but it is God's way of scattering the seed, which, after yet other trials in winter's cold, shall multiply in new harvests. Many seeds are winged in order to fly in the wind. They are made to ride upon the storm, without which they would fail of their mission. The "dandelion ghost," as it is called, is a whole convention of seed balloons that the winds separate and bear afar to grow into golden flowers in fresh fields and pastures new.

A beautiful story is told of a Frenchman, who, in emigrating to America, brought seeds of the favorite flower of his French garden, that he might plant them about his new home as a reminder of his native land. One March day he opened the precious package to plant the seeds. A gust of wind quickly scattered them into his neighbors' fields, and he mourned as one bereft of a friend. But in a few days he heard of neighbors near and far who were rejoicing over a new and beautiful flower that had appeared in their gardens.

They were the seed from which a new garden sprang up all over the continent. Whether this story of the introduction of the daisy to America is history or not, it is true to experience. As at Jerusalem so everywhere persecutions and trials have been compared to seed in the growth of the Church and the Christian, both in quality and quantity. The winds of persecution winnow out the chaff, and at the same time scatter the living seed, that would otherwise fall too thickly where it had grown.

The blood drops of martyrdom are the seed of the Church. Bryant reminds us that the blood shed by political oppressors has also proved the seed of liberty:

> The [illegible] is sown in tears
> Shall ripen to the [illegible]

And in individual life storm and stress have their blessed work to do in purging and arousing and strengthening character.

All Christians called to Preach

A seeming misfortune drives a man from a pleasant city, where he has glad fellowships but small responsibilities in some large church, to a new home on some wild frontier. He feels bound to take a more active part in Christian work because workers are few. And so he increases his usefulness and thus his happiness also, in the end, and especially his strength of character. In Jerusalem, the apostles and deacons did most of the talking, nineteen in all. When persecution scattered the Church, the whole five thousand and more, finding themselves in new towns where the story of Jesus was not known, each told it in his own way, with the result that each Christian grew in quality and the Church in quantity. How can we repeat this story to-day? By what device, in place of persecution, can we scatter the knowledge of Jesus that is heaped up like wasted seed in our churches, so that Christian laymen and women and children will "go everywhere preaching the Word." In a Chinese Sunday School the teacher asked, "What do you understand by the word preaching?" They consulted in their own language, and then one said for all, "We think preaching is expressing the Gospel of Christ."

> So at our lips [illegible]
> The Holy Gospel we confess

They "went everywhere preaching." We confine our talking of Jesus too much to church meetings. The first Methodist sermon in America was preached by a woman in a kitchen, with a group of wicked sailors for a congregation and a pack of cards for a text. But in that sermon Barbara Heck planted, in John street, New York City, the seed that has grown into the great tree of American Methodism, whose leaves are for the healing of the nations.

Witnessing "Everywhere"

That "everywhere" in our lesson means also that there is no place to which a Christian can be driven that he cannot still be a Christian. Many say, "If I was in some other occupation, I would be a Christian, but I can't be one in this." That is not true of any honest occupation. It is said that when Gen. O. O. Howard was holding a great revival in the Army of the Tennessee; and everybody seemed to be getting converted, the mule-drivers, who thought they couldn't drive mules without swearing, came last of all and said, "We want to be Christians; we don't want to stand out against the whole army, but what are you going to get to drive the mules?" "Everywhere" except in sinful occupation, a man

brotherhood of man, and so put [illegible]

[illegible] to preach to the Modern, the Modern [illegible] at first declared they would [illegible] course no one ever heard of such [illegible] this twentieth Christian century. The story of a Samaritan revival [illegible] shaming the example of Jesus, who had preached three [illegible] shame us out of every [illegible] inconsistent with true [illegible] and that divine command. "[illegible] I Thess. 4: 10. In [illegible] church or [illegible] and not class or race, [illegible] brothers gone wrong.

The Samaritan [illegible] Samaria, [illegible] Jesus did not appear, but made a Gospel messenger to her people (John 4: 39). The Samaritan Christ used as one to the Good Samaritan" held up as an example, not only to the Jew, but [illegible] 37). A true Christian [illegible] whatever his race—that is the teaching of the parable, with a side hit at the religion that spends itself in mere forms in the [illegible] other side. "Ever [illegible] become a Christian," said a naturally cruel [illegible] that some boys have not become Christians.

The Happy City

[illegible] character as the one Jesus [illegible] Samaritans of the generous, kindly sort [illegible] brotherhood of man, and so put [illegible] which there is [illegible] and [illegible] as to have Christian men and women [illegible] bring so many unthinking boys and girls to grief?

A lawyer who has [illegible] fession, and no less eminent in Christian work and in princely gifts to the cause of benevolence, tells the story of what fixed the course of his life.

When he was a young man he once attended a missionary meeting in Boston. One of the speakers at that meeting—a plain woman—said she had a girl in her domestic service at a wage of [illegible] a week, and gave $1 every month to missions. She [illegible] a class of [illegible] Sunday School who never missed her from her place. And [illegible] of her: "She is the happiest, kindest, tidiest girl I ever had in my kitchen."

The young man went home with these [illegible] sentences sticking in his mind: "Cheap [illegible] "Dollar a month to missions," "Happiest girl." [illegible] result was that he took a class in Sunday [illegible] was a resolve that if the girl [illegible] sions, he could and would. [illegible] can imagine, the sum total? The lawyer was [illegible] every good work within [illegible]

> I [illegible]
> [illegible]
> For the [illegible]
> And [illegible]
> For the [illegible]
> For the [illegible]
> For the [illegible]
> And the good that I can do.

Child Studies

By STECKEL, PHOTOGRAPHER, LOS ANGELES, CAL.

KARL

"You write the letter, Karl; I'll tell you what to say:
Write a lot of loving—that's the way."

"Did any one call us? We're here—
Bessie and Karl are here!"

One little si
Is it not swe

OUR DUTY TO THE COMMUNITY

EVERY home owes a duty, not to itself alone, but to the whole community. In its good behavior, its order, its peace, its regard for law and its Sabbath-keeping, it sets an example to every contiguous home, and acts subtly, but certainly, on homes that lie far away from its precincts. The familiar illustration of the pebble thrown into the pond, which stirs the ripples of the ocean, comes to mind here, for no household exists only for itself, or for its own comfort, ease and growth in grace. Neither the individual nor the family can be selfish in this world of many interests and ramifications. We must live for and think of one another, and we do affect each other constantly, whether we will or not.

The special thought in my heart to-day is of the responsibility every mother has in the matter of contagious disease. Boards of Health and School Trustees all over the land do their utmost to prevent the spread of infection; rigid quarantines are maintained, and, in case of small-pox, patients are as speedily as possible removed to hospitals. In certain malignant and dreaded maladies, burial is insisted upon very soon after death, bedding is burned, the house is thoroughly disinfected, and funerals are, of course, limited to the fewest possible number of mourners. These precautions are necessary where people live in close proximity in our towns and villages. There are sometimes thoughtless parents who overlook measures which they may take, over and above the obvious ones which the physician and nurse demand. They do not destroy every book, and every toy, which a little sufferer has had in his hands. The father going to and from his business, permits himself to break the home quarantine, and to help in the care of a child who is supposed to be isolated. One should not forget that in scarlet fever, for instance, germs may lie concealed within the leaves of a book for months and years, and then attack new victims, with terrific possibilities of evil. Do not ignore your duty to the community.

If you have reason to suspect, or to fear, that one of your children is sickening with some dangerous fever, or is contracting mumps or whooping-cough, keep all at home from school until the matter is settled, and you are sure their going will involve no risk to any one.

Ice and snow, except in the colder latitudes, will soon cease to be a menace to pedestrians, though our late winter and early spring may still give us very perilous sidewalks and slippery roads. Each Christian householder, I use the adjective advisedly, should see that pathways for which he is responsible are made safe.

Photographing the Wee Ones.

Photography costs little in these advanced days, when, indeed, a camera is as common as a frying-pan in most houses. Photograph the children often, they change from year to year. It will be very pleasant for them bye and bye to see how they looked in babyhood, and their children, in far off days, may look with interest on mother and father as little girl and boy. Don't dress the bairns up too beautifully when they sit for a picture. They really look best in their every-day attire. Many a child is prettier in school clothes than in spick and span Sunday garments.

FOUR GENERATIONS

CAN anything be more winsome, more fascinating, than this picture of four generations. The lovely great-grandmother, resting in her chair, taking a placid little cat-nap—as we call such drowsy spells—her face and raiment exquisite alike; the grandmother, who is an active woman, in her prime, president of a club or two, and a power in the land; the charming young mother, and the baby like a snowdrop for sweetness. "With length of days will I satisfy her, and show her my salvation," has been the promise fulfilled to the aged lady. To the little one, the word shall be, that she shall grow in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and man; and to the other two, each in her time of need, "As thy days thy strength shall be."

Resting on the Lord's Day

TIME was that the Lord's day was far more generally than at present, kept as a day of rest. One of my dear CHRISTIAN HERALD friends wrote me recently, saying that she did not know how she could hope to impress the sanctity of the Sabbath on her children, as her husband's business compelled him to keep his store open every Sabbath morning, until long past the hour of going to church. He then, she added, came home so exhausted, having been up very late on Saturday night, that he was obliged to spend most of Sunday in sleeping off his fatigue. "Our very living depends on the business. If customers would only buy on Saturday, and not leave part of their orders for Sunday morning, all would be changed."

Some city grocers and butchers refuse to open on Sunday morning, and they do not find their receipts diminished in consequence. A little forethought and an aroused conscience on the part of patrons would do away with open shops on Sunday. Wherever the existing laws on this subject are not a dead letter on the statute books, but are enforced, shops are closed, and people buy on Saturday for Sunday's needs, or go without. The general custom of having the most elaborate dinner of the week on the Sabbath, leads persons usually scrupulous, to order ices and other desserts from caterers on that day, and very few people hesitate in warm weather, at receiving meat on Sunday morning instead of on Saturday night. With a provision of ice in the refrigerator, and a little planning and extra cooking on Saturday, the Sabbath toil may be largely diminished, and many who have to work hard on six days, may rest on the seventh. We who have transgressed through thoughtlessness here, may reform our own habits, and good examples are as impressive as evil ones everywhere, so that the atmosphere around us may be revitalized, if only we take the first steps.

Aunt Prudence Payson's Catch-All

—READER. The two passages of Scripture you quote belong to different eras and dispensations. The author of Ecclesiastes wrote according to the light he had, which was small, compared to the light Christ brought into the world. Even in the earlier dispensation, one of the leaders had a vision of the truth. In Ezekiel 33: 16, we read that when the sinner repents and turns away from his sin, "none of the sins that he hath committed shall be mentioned unto him; he shall surely live."

BESS

How They Wrote a Letter

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

the
ancer?

"I believe mother's peeping at the door!
I hear her silk gown rustling on the floor!"

"Let the people go or stay,
We are having fun to-day."

THE AGED BIBLE READER

See Illustration on First Page

N a certain quiet village there was an aged saint, to whom all her neighbors came in time of trouble for counsel and comfort. Sometimes the visitor was a mother, whose wayward boy was breaking r heart. Again, a widow in black weeds knocked at r door; or one who had laid her little baby in the ave came weeping; young men and maidens, with eat life problems facing them, asked her prayers that d would guide them aright; more than once, grave ctors and lawyers sought her lowly dwelling, to lay fore this true and simple soul some question of con- ence that had driven sleep from ir pillow. Her pastor, an humble, voted man of God, used to say: t times, when stress and worry of rk and the burden of responsibil- pressed upon me, until I felt ill at se and afar from God, I had only enter Sister Harriet's room to feel at I had come into the Lord's pres- ce again, so full of righteousness d peace was that place. So often found her bending over her Bible. ow many times she had read it om cover to cover! How many ecious passages she had marked! w well she knew God's Word! If had a sorrow or a doubt, she uld turn those pages to just the ssage that filled your case. Every e who entered that room came out richer for her giving of treasure yond price—blessings no money n buy. The lawyer or the mer- ant who sought her advice was alt with as I was—first, a sympa- etic question or two, then a few mple sentences which, somehow, le the moral truth of a situation ar; followed always by scriptural xts which cast a light before you the path in which you should go. you did not go in that path, and me to her again, there was never y impatience, but just a kindness d gentleness in dealing with you. had rather do the good that woman d, than be a millionaire and build lleges."

How many another aged saint has d cause to say: "Thy word is a mp unto my feet and a light unto y path!" "O, how I love thy law! is my meditation all the day." ch a searcher of the Scriptures pictured in the beautiful illustration on our front page. his is a reproduction—the first ever given—of a fa- ous painting by an American artist, Rhoda Holmes icholls. The painting received a gold medal at the tlanta Exposition; and was, later, one of the 266 ctures selected for the art exhibition at the Paris Ex- sition. The young artist has been awarded a number medals, including one at the World's Fair, Chicago, d another at the Pan-American. MYRTA L. AVARY.

To the Fault-Finding Husband

The little incident quoted below may concern you, Mr. Cross-patch. All the fault finders are not in Iowa.

A man in Iowa had been storming at his family, especially at his poor wife, one day, until he had spoiled the pleasure of everybody in the home for that day at least. Then he went out, slamming the door behind him. His little boy had stood off at one side listening to it all. He looked into his mother's face with tearful eyes, and coming across the room, took her hand in his own and exclaimed, "Ma, we made an awful mistake when we married Pa, didn't we?"

AT AUNTY'S HOUSE

I WISH I lived in Aunty's house, I like it more than ours, [and her chairs.
For Aunty never cares about her carpets

THE BULLOCK HOUSE, ROSWELL, GA.

REV. JAMES BULLOCK DUNWODY

THE CHILDHOOD'S HOME OF OUR PRESIDENT'S MOTHER

THE quaint old Georgia home above pictured, has become, within the last few years, a place of national interest. For the photograph from which the production was made, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is indebted to Mr. C. A. Dunwody, of Dunwody, DeKalb Co., Ga., who accompanies the picture with the following letter:

"I send you, as requested, a portrait of the Bullock House, at Roswell, Ga., the childhood's home of President Roosevelt's mother, who was Miss Martha Bullock. Which is the portrait of my brother, James Bullock Dunwody, pastor of the McPhersonville, S. C., church, who performed the marriage ceremony of President Roosevelt's father and mother.

She lets you run, and have some fun, and you may race for hours
[illegible] and stairs.
[illegible]
[illegible]
Whatever stent we think of, and she never seems to see
If anything is scratched or torn; I think she's fine, don't [illegible]

ANNA VAN [illegible]

Kindness to Animals

THE International Kindness to Animals Society, Chicago, has issued printed directions to all persons, with reference to their treatment of horses, cats and dogs. Nobody goes about a large city without finding plenty of opportunities to show kindness to our dumb friends, and to rebuke their ill-treatment. Some of these practical suggestions are worth repeating:

Always carry with you a little book and a pencil.

If you see any one abusing an animal, ask him or her to stop. If they pay no attention, find out [illegible] live, and put these down [illegible] offense, [illegible] the Society, [illegible] such action as [illegible] best.

Try to protect all animals from abuse wherever you see it.

Give water and food to the homeless ones.

If a blanket has fallen from a horse in cold weather, replace it.

Raise the collars from poor-looking horses and report if the shoulder is sore.

Watch the tight check- [illegible]

[illegible] the blinders that flop against the [illegible]

Never be rude or saucy; that will do harm, and not good.

Pick up bottles and pieces of broken glass from the streets and alleys. (Putting these where animals can step on them is a violation of the city ordinance.)

Ask drivers to turn horses' heads away from the sun; and to loosen the check-reins while standing.

Ask owners of horses to use fly-nets.

Cats like catnip. The homeless ones seldom get any. Give it to them when you can.

Pick up apparently [illegible] them a home, and report to the Society. If you cannot get them a [illegible] office.

[illegible] mad for want of water.

[illegible] of law, punishable with fine and imprisonment.

[illegible] complaint—else the Society may not heed so quickly next time.

Ask your friends to join the Society, and to help all [illegible]

China's Desolated Villages

Footprints of the Great Famine in Shensi --- Armies of Beggars Everywhere

IN his sixth letter from the Chinese famine field, Mr. Nichols, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD correspondent, gives a moving picture of the ruin and desolation wrought in Shensi by the famine, and of the condition of its unfortunate people.

SIAN, Shensi, Nov. 26, 1901.

Oh, the stillness of the plain of Sian. Not the restful quiet of a primeval wilderness, but the forced, hushed silence which follows death. Instead of the chattering and laughing of the crowds one usually meets on foot and in carts in traveling through China, there was seldom any sound but the hoof-beats of my own pony. The roads, thousands of years old, were there; the ancient fields, tilled by many generations; hundreds of mud houses rising everywhere on the horizon; but men and women and children—it was vain to look for them. They had gone. They had starved. Almost the only signs of life anywhere were flocks of crows overhead. During the entire four days, I did not pass more than thirty human beings in the road.

When one remembers that the winters of Shensi are colder than those of New York, the sufferings of the unfortunates without a roof over their heads, can be easily imagined. The roof of an ordinary Chinese farm-house is made of thatch, and when it is dry, can always be sold for firewood. But in the case of a long continued famine, the effort to sell so much roof-fuel tends to greatly depreciate the price. Two taels in the city was all that a farmer could get for the roof of his home, which might have taken weeks of labor to build. In front of a cluster of roofless houses, I found a family of seven. The mother and youngest child lived in a shack made of cornstalks. The father of the family pointed to the comparatively new farm-house behind him, as he told me that it was built just before the famine.

"We sold the roof for 1,200 cash" (about 70 cents), he said, "and then went into the province of Kan Su. We lived on leaves and weeds—anything; but we were fortunate we were not compelled to sell our children. The other families in the village stayed here. They all died of hunger."

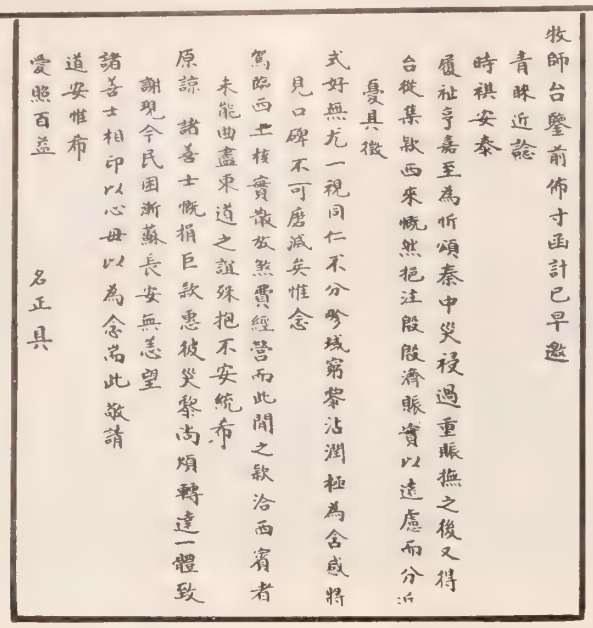
He showed us his stock of provisions for the winter, about five bushels of buckwheat and as many of millet.

"What will you do when that is gone?"

"We shall be hungry again," was his reply.

Out of a village of one hundred, there were only a dozen survivors. With their sallow, emaciated faces and tattered clothes, they looked, as they came out to meet us, more like beggars asking alms than land-owning farmers. The head-man of the place occupied the only house possessing a roof. He had paid for it, he told me, by weaving cotton cloth in addition to his daily toil in the field. By working at his primitive loom from sunrise until late at night, he was able to make the equivalent of twenty-seven American cents a day.

In other villages, whose population had formerly numbered seventy and fifty, we found only twenty and ten remaining. Out of a village of Christians who had been especially helped by money from a missionary society, one-third had died, and so the story was told over and over again, everywhere on the great plain.



THE GOVERNOR OF SHENSI'S LETTER

A GROUP OF SIAN BEGGARS

ALL THAT REMAINS OF A VILLAGE

Begging has become a regular institution and business in Sian. The melancholy groups on the corners are seldom molested as they grovel in the road, asking alms during the day or sleeping in the shelter of buildings at night. They are recognized not as beggars from choice, but as the survivors of farming communities. More men are idle in Sian than in most Chinese cities, and the doors of many of the shops are closed and padlocked, as the result of the hard times.

Soon after my arrival in Sian I called on Li Shao Fen, the "Footai," or governor of the province of Shensi. He received me in his yamen, and later came to see me. Li Shao Fen is a type of the old school conservative official of inland China. His conversation is heavily interladed with quotations from the Confucian classics. When he talked about THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Famine Fund, his mandarin dignity relaxed.

"The money came," he said, "just when our own was gone. The United States must be different from other nations. Instead of trying to take land from China, they send us food. This American money, more than guns or bullets, has made us feel kindly towards western civilization.

"I believe that the people see now," he said to me at another time, "how foolish and wrong they were in driving out the Christian missionaries at the time of the Boxer excitement. We are beginning to realize, from the sending of this money, that Christians do not cherish hatred, but forgive, and all over this province there is a new, widespread interest in a religion which can teach such a doctrine."

The famine is over. The autumn crops were enough for immediate needs. The spring harvest promises well; but between them there is almost certain to be an interim of more hunger suffering. With no money to buy food, with few habitable homes, the people of Shensi will shiver and starve in February and March.

To day, just before Mr. Duncan's departure, the following letter of farewell came to him from Shensi's governor:

The calamities of Shensi have been exceedingly heavy. After the relief here we further received the various contributions from the West—magnanimously brought from there to here and abundantly affording relief. Truly the anxiety you, from afar, exercised on our behalf, has lessened our sorrows here. All this is a proof of disinterested friendliness and of a spirit of benevolence that knows no distinctions—regarding neither near nor far nor the barriers between. The destitute black-haired (people) have been refreshed (like land after rain) so that they greatly cherish in feelings of gratitude which are a speaking tablet of ineffaceable testimony. When I think of the advent of your chariot to this western place, to give relief with such discrimination and exhausting toil, I feel very great unrest because we here have not fully fulfilled the obligations of host to you as guests from the West. Kindly excuse us. Further, may I request your good offices in conveying my thanks to all those benevolent and learned persons who so generously contributed these funds and relieved the calamity of the people here. Now that the distress is gradually disappearing and there is hope of the ordinary prosperity, I hope that in this our hearts will imprint their mutual seal and there be no more concern. Oh this account I respectfully present my compliments, and wish you truth's peace, love's light and every benefit.

I enclose my card,

LI SHAO FEN.

To-morrow Mr. Duncan will leave Sian for Shanghai, but his associates, Dr. Smith and Mr. A. G. Shorrock, will stay to distribute the relief cabled to them by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

FRANCIS H. NICHOLS.

ROYAL
Baking Powder
Most healthful leavener in the world. Goes farther.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

YOU CAN PLAY THEM WITHOUT LEARNING

CHURCH BAND OF PATERSON, N. J.

The Wonderful Zobo
For Entertainments and Parties
The most extraordinary musical instrument ever produced; so constructed that the human voice comes out so wonderfully as to make it melodious beyond all comprehension. It seems impossible for it to accomplish so much. It gives you the vocal power of giants, yet its music may be softened to the cooing of a dove or the thrilling song of the nightingale. Money and music making feature for CHURCH CHOIRS and other concerts. You can organize a **brass band** for public appearance with 30 minutes' practice.
Sing into mouthpiece—Zobo does the rest.
25c. Special Offer.—To introduce the wonderful ZOBO we will send one carefully packed, together with our handsomely illustrated catalogue, prepaid, for **25c.** Warranted just as represented or money cheerfully refunded. **Agents Wanted.**
STRAUSS MFG. CO.
142-146 W. 14th Street, Department 19, NEW YORK

Babies' Reclining Go-cart
Baby-carriage and go-cart combined. It doesn't take so much room as a baby-carriage, and yet it gives the baby more room than most of them.
The Bloch
is the best in the world—not only because it is the most easily adjusted (a simple turn of the wrist changes it from go-cart to baby-carriage, or the other way).
It is also very light and perfectly made. It doesn't wabble or run off sideways. You can't see any mechanism. The designs are artistic.

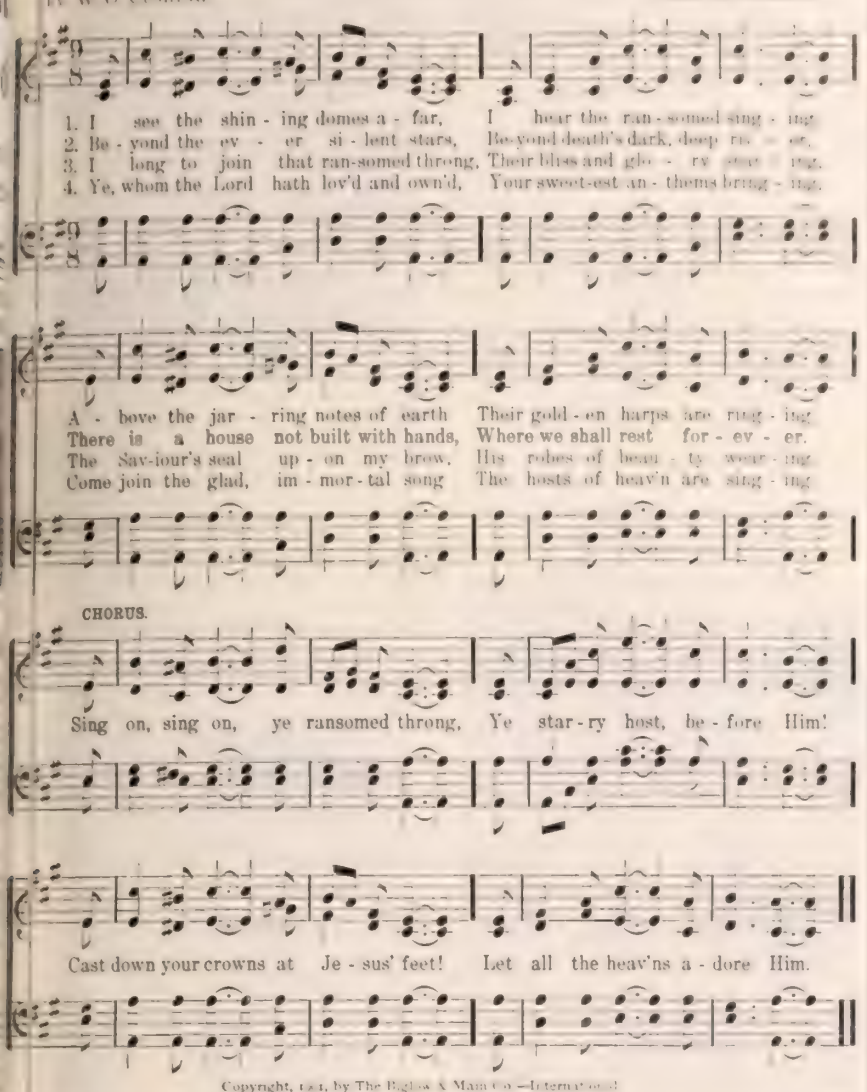
BLOCH is stamped on every Bloch Go-cart. If your dealer won't supply you, we'll ship you from the factory—Freight paid anywhere in the United States. Write for pictured catalogue.
PHILADELPHIA BABY CARRIAGE FACTORY
Eighth and Spring Garden, Philadelphia

A 50c HAT for man or boy sent by mail to any address. Satisfaction guaranteed
Colors: Gray Mix, Brown Mix, Black Mix.
MEN'S HAT No. 1 In soft rough finish
Colors: Black, Brown, Maple, Steel, Pearl.
MEN'S HAT No. 2 In smooth finish
Colors: Black, Brown, Maple, Steel, Pearl.
BOY'S HAT No. 3 In Smooth finish
Colors: Gray Mix, Brown Mix, Black Mix.
BOY'S HAT No. 4 In soft rough finish
Any one of these hats to be sent by mail to any address, upon receipt of 50 cents in cash, postal order or stamps. If the hat is not satisfactory, return it and money will be refunded.
In ordering give head size and color and number desired.
We give as reference, the First National Bank, of Middletown, New York. Our object is to deal direct with the wearer of the hat, and give good value so that a buyer of one hat will want another.
MIDDLETOWN HAT CO.
44 Mill St., Middletown, N. Y.

Dr. Lyon's
PERFECT
Tooth Powder
Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century.

I See its Shining Domes

BY W. O. CUSHING



Copyright, 1911, by The Biglow & Main Co.—International

Miss Stone and the Brigands

In a letter received by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD from Samokov, the writer, a well-informed native, has this to say concerning the capture and detention of Miss Stone, the American missionary, by brigands:

"It is a wonderful affair. From the day they were captured (Miss Stone and Mme. Tsilka), the hiding places have been kept such a secret, that at no time could it be pointed out where they are, except, perhaps, the first days, at the beginning. The missionaries here say they have the strongest reasons to believe they are not alive; yet we, together with them, wish to believe—we force ourselves to believe—they are still living somewhere, though no one knows where.

"Miss A., Miss Stone's particular friend, succeeded in sending a letter to her, telling her especially that her mother is living and well, and she (Miss A.), received an answer from Miss Stone, in which she said how thankful she relieved she felt to know this. Another friend of Miss Stone (Mrs. K., from Sophia), also succeeded in writing to her, and got an answer. Mr. Tsilka and Mrs. Tsilka's brother, who is a student in our school here, have never lost hope of seeing them free. They say the brigands would not kill Mrs. Tsilka, she being a Bulgarian, as that would be so much against their purpose. They hope to see them soon freed. Mr. Tsilka is gone back to Macedonia.

"The brigands have agreed to be satisfied with the money that has been raised for the ransom, but now the difficulty lies in the question of Bulgarian or Turkish ground, where the money will be paid. We hear that the brigands are now afraid for their own lives, and if they have killed the natives, or spread the news that they are dead, on purpose, it is to hush the affair. A friend came yesterday from Sophia, and says an influential person told her, as a secret, that both of them are dead. Mr. Tsilka is a man to be pitied. Lately he was almost driven mad from grief and uncertainty over a notice given in one of our papers. It was that a child, one month old, had been given away. He thought, maybe, it was his own child.

"We are still praying daily, not able to do anything else for them. The consul has not relaxed in his measures for the search, it is still going on, under the greatest secrecy. While he was in Sophia, every measure he took was made public on the third day.

HE NEEDS ME

YES, I need thee every hour—
But can it truly be
That Christ, my blessed Master,
Hath really need of me?
Can one so great, so mighty,
Who formed the boundless sea,
Use such a poor, weak creature?
Hath Jesus need of me?

O blessed, blessed knowledge,
That one so weak may know
That he is really needed
To work for Christ below,
To help him in the vineyard
The vine's own branch to be;
The vine needs all its branches,
So Jesus does need me.

Needs me? Why not some other
Who works more swift and true?
Hark! I can hear him whisper:
"Your work must be done by you."
Dear Father, give me wisdom
To live my life for thee,
So when my work is ended,
Thou'lt still have need of me.

Arlington, N. J. MARY C. LOGAN

An Unfailing Source of Happiness

As I opened my mail this morning, I was pleasantly reminded of the fact that I had failed to renew my subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. The art picture you enclosed, with your compliments, is beautiful, and I thank you for it, and hasten to mail you my check for renewal before it slips from my mind. While these pictures are most praiseworthy as premiums, yet they are but accessories to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, which of itself is a premium whose value cannot be computed in the monetary market, and fifty-two times in the year it comes to cheer and brighten and bring happiness to the home. For more than twenty years, I have read the sermons of Dr. Talmage, sometimes from the pulpit of absent pastors, many times to friends who have gathered in my home, and nearly every Sabbath to the members of my own family, and the occasion has always been one of pleasure and profit. This one department of your paper is of untold value, and I trust Dr. Talmage may live many years, to speak words of inspiration and helpfulness to a world in which there is so much need.

Glen Ridge, N. J. L. A. WOLFF

74 Slightly Damaged Sets for Christian Herald Readers

Size of Volumes, 9 x 12 Inches

slightly damaged ... are as good as new. ... The Christian Herald, ... The coupon below will bring you a set for examination. ... factory. Every lover of music will appreciate this opportunity to obtain the world's greatest collection of music at cost.

LIBRARY of the World's Best Music

... 300 instrumental selections ... 350 best old and new songs, ... portraits, ... 500 biographies ... 100 new and copyrighted ... by American composers. It is the most complete collection of music in existence.

2,200 Pages of Sheet Music

... more than $200.00. The volumes are nearly sheet music size ... bound so as to open flat at the piano and remain open. ... 20 editors ... contributors have assisted. ... famous names as Paderewski, Balfe, Liszt, Wagner, Mozart, Gounod, Beethoven, De Koven, Strauss, Sullivan, and Handel. ... eight volumes in the set, handsomely bound in half-leather or cloth. ... sheet music size.

Every Home in Which There is a Piano

should possess this splendid Musical Library. ... married sets last they will be sold to *American Herald* readers at $18.00 for sets in half-leather binding, and $15.00 for cloth binding, and you may pay in small payments of $1.00 a month. The amount saved by securing one of the remaining sets is shown by the fact that the "World's Best Music" sells regularly for $48 and $36, and the price of sets sold on the low-price Club plan are $25 and $30. ... a set for examination. We feel confident that you will keep the set after you have examined it and compared it with other collections of music. If, owing to any cause, it is not entirely satisfactory, you may return it to us at our expense.

Do not forget to send the coupon, as this offer is made only to readers of *The Christian Herald*.

The University Society
78 Fifth Ave., New York

The University Society
78 Fifth Avenue, New York
The "World's Best Music"
$1
$1
Name
Address

is sound, restful sleep—the kind that means good health and sweet temper. A good mattress is the best assurance of such sleep. Our handsome booklet,

"Ezybeds of Kapok"

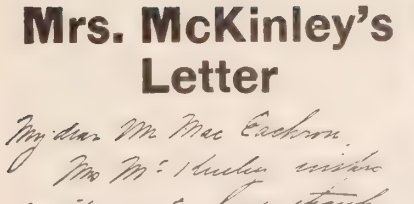
tells about the softest, most comfortable, springy and sanitary mattress made—the "Ezybed" Kapok Resilient Mattress, which we sell on 60 days' trial, express prepaid, and guarantee to be absolutely odorless, non-absorbent and vermin proof. Booklet also illustrates and suggests arrangements of window seats, cozy corners, etc., which can be furnished by Kapok Cushions. Send for Free Booklet.

The Bohnert-Brunsman Co.,
DEPT. C, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

SAN JOAQUIN VALLEY.

NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES

Mrs. McKinley's Letter



"Good-Bye to All, Good-Bye," is the title of a beautiful song, words and music by J. Reginald MacEachron, C. W. Marvin Publishing Company, Detroit.

The composition is of rare excellence, both words and music. It was suggested by and the theme is based upon the last words of the late President McKinley, and the refrain introduces a phrase of the late President's favorite hymn, "Nearer, My God to Thee." The first stanza reads:

'Nearer, My God, to Thee. How beautiful to know
That when our souls have passed away it is to Him we go,
Upon a snowy pillow lay a man with dimming eye,
Waiting for the end to come to bid his friends good-bye.
While others wept in sorrow, he smiled a peaceful smile;
And thinking of his future home, he murmurs all the while,
'Nearer, My God, to Thee,' 'Thy will be done,'
'It is His will, not mine,'" etc.

The music has fine harmonies, and is suitable for parlor or church. The title page is embellished with carnations, the late President's favorite flower.

If not obtainable at music stores, we will send, postpaid, for 25 cents.

C. W. MARVIN PUBLISHING CO., Marvin Building, Detroit, Mich.

5% Guaranteed

On Deposits of $50.00 and Upward

It is folly to speculate with hard earned savings. This Company's business is free from speculative features. It keeps its depositors informed in detail regarding its operations, earnings and character of its assets and securities. Its business is subject to yearly inspection by the State Banking Department. We are privileged to use testimonials of old depositors and leading business men and clergymen. *Write for detailed information.*

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York

BIBLES

TEACHERS OR FAMILY.

Single copies at less than dealers' prices. Energetic men and women can earn a neat sum selling our line of Bibles and Religious books. Largest stock in the Central West. If you care to turn a few honest dollars your way, write for our "Home Workers' Bible offer." Bibles from 25c up. Books of all kinds, in any quantity, at wholesale prices.

Write to-day for complete free catalogue.

SUTCLIFFE & CO., Louisville, Ky.

Get Your Share Of The COMFORT and EASE of the PRESIDENT SUSPENDER

New model now ready for men of heavy work; also small size for boys.

50 cents everywhere, or by mail postpaid. C. A. Edgarton Mfg. Co. Box 209 Shirley, Mass.

AGENTS WANTED to sell "Schley and Santiago," by Geo. E. Graham. Autograph introduction and personal account of the battle by **Rear Admiral Schley. True Story of Santiago** told exactly as it occurred for the **First Time** by the only eye-witnesses of the fight. No subject before the public interests everybody as this story of Admiral Schley. The American people demand full recognition of the **Hero of Santiago.** Book selling like wildfire. Price $1.50 to $2.75, according to binding. Liberal commissions. Outfit and books ready. Send seven 2c. stamps for complete outfit. Act quick. Big money for you.

W. B. CONKEY CO., Sole Publishers, CHICAGO

PHOTOGRAPHY TAUGHT BY MAIL

Any one can learn easily by our methods, expense moderate, time required brief. A postal will bring full particulars free.

C. U. WILLIAMS, Box H-114, Bloomington, Ill.

LEARN TELEGRAPHY AT HOME.

Thorough instructions. Students assisted to positions. Send for catalog.

NATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, Oberlin, Ohio.

The Needle's Eye

A NEW SERIAL STORY WRITTEN, EXPRESSLY BY FLORENCE M. KINGSLEY FOR THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

Chapter XVI—Continued

DURING the seasons of sojourn in the New England hamlet, Immanuel attended the village school, and associated freely with the village children in all their work and play. He learned to swim, to skate and coast, to build a snow-fort, and lead a spirited attack on a rival fortress. He was a favorite with every one, because of his beauty and the gay sweetness of his nature. During these joyous years all the unnatural sadness which had fallen upon him like a blight, from Erastus Winch's sour nature, vanished. He was a happy, light-hearted child, growing healthily like a young tree into his appointed stature.

The old man watched over him with a yearning love, which grew with the years. One daily custom of the two must be mentioned, since out of it grew unmeasured results. It was simple enough. Moses Armitage inaugurated it thus the very day the child was given over to him formally.

"Immanuel," he said to him, "you are really my boy now."

"I am glad," answered the child, and his face glowed like a flower.

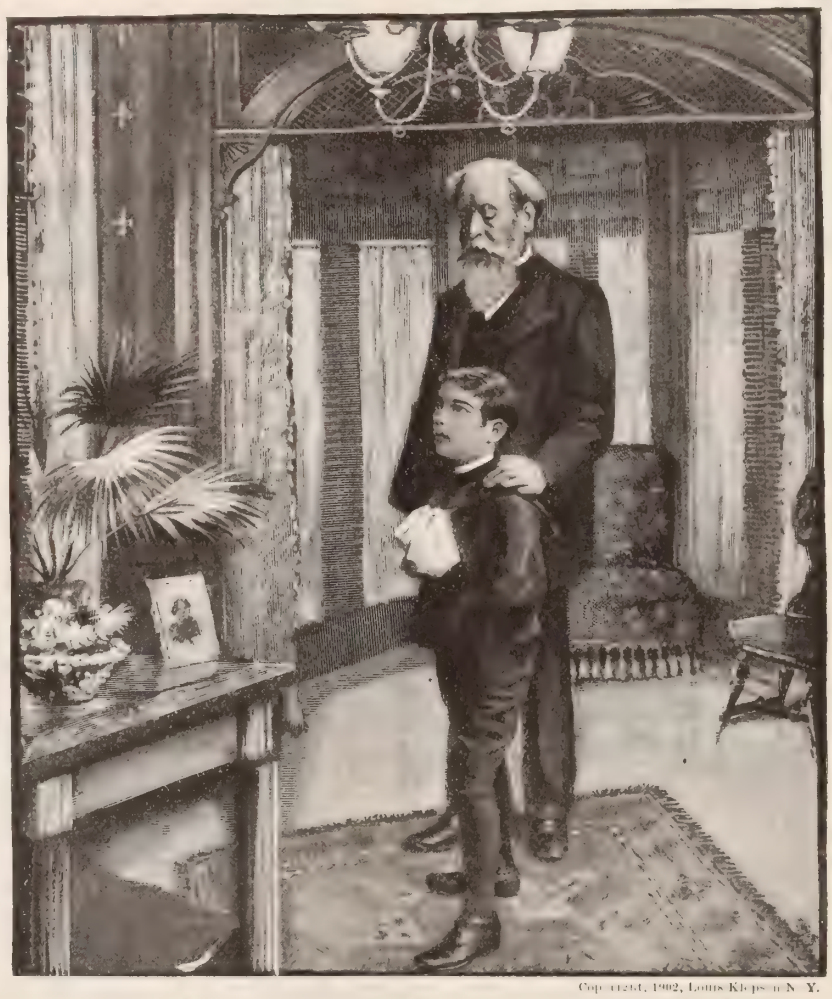
"But you must not forget your Father. You are his child; you will always be. In order that you may make the best of your living, you must every day take a lesson from the Father, just as that wonderful man did of whom I told you. He will delight to teach you if you will but listen. Presently you will take lessons in French, German and Latin from teachers who know these languages. But no one can give you lessons in the art of being what you are meant to be, except your Father. I made some terrible mistakes, my boy, before I found this out. I want you to be happier than I have been; there is only the one way. Do you understand?"

The child nodded his head, his great eyes fixed on the face of his uncle with absorbed attention.

The old man observed this with a smile. "It really does not matter whether you understand me perfectly or not," he said; "I am not able to teach you as he will. Just as you listen to me now, my lad, and try to understand, so you must listen every day to your Father. Sit quite alone and keep very still after you have bathed and dressed, and God will teach you just how to live during the day that is before you. Do not think your own thoughts; only listen. If you remember to do this faithfully every day of your life, you will always be in the right place and know how to do the right thing. And you will not fall into the tangle of foolish thoughts that makes the world seem dark and wretched to those who do not care to learn from their Father."

This was no new idea, and Moses Armitage was aware of it. He had found it universally observed, with more or less understanding of its meaning, during his travels in Oriental countries, and knowing the great tenacity of the Eastern idea, he conceived that the custom was not unknown in the days of Jesus, and that to those hours of communion with the Father might be traced in great measure the unfoldings of that wonderful life, which are summed up in the simple words, "And the child grew in grace, and in favor with God and man."

So, he argued, did he listen among the hills of Palestine during those years of solitude, before he emerged into the light of sacred history. And so, in his own degree, may a little child in any age grow in favor with God and man.



Copyrighted, 1902, Louis Klopsch, N. Y.

"SEEMED A VISION OF FAIRYLAND TO THE COUNTRY-BRED LAD"

Chap. XVII—An Experiment

ONE sparkling afternoon in late October found the two—the old man, still hale and vigorous, and the child, now grown into a handsome lad of twelve—walking slowly down a wide avenue in America's chief city. Palaces lined the street on either side; gorgeously appareled women with haughty faces lolled on the soft cushions of the rapidly driven carriages. There was opulence of

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

GET A WAGON FREE, FOR YOUR CHILDREN

Ralston PURINA CEREALS

Send us $2.00 and your grocer's name and will send you FREIGHT PAID, (everywhere e of Rocky Mts.) an elegant WAGON, stron built, iron axles, containing Two Dolla worth of Cereals—5 packages of Ralst Breakfast Food, 1 of Oats, 1 of Barley, 1 Pankake Flour, 1 of Hominy Grits and 2-12 sacks of Purina Health Flour. The wagon free. Only one to a family

PURINA MILLS,
"Where Purity is Paramount"
847 Gratiot Street, St. Louis, M

SEVEN SUTHERLAND SISTERS hair prepara[tion] certainly po[ssesses] GREAT MERIT

per[fect] in t[he] action the H[air] and Scal[p] Dandruff Microbes can exist where t[hey] are used. They make and k[eep] the Hair abund[ant] soft and lustrous.

Ask Your Dea[ler] about it, and remem[ber]

It's the Hair—not the Ha[t]
That makes a woman attractive

Don't tie the top of yo[ur] jelly and preserve jars the old fashioned way. Se[al] them by the new, quic[k], absolutely sure way—t[he] a thin coating of Pur[e] Refined Paraffine. H[as] no taste or odor. air tight and ac[id] proof. Easily applie[d] Useful in a dozen oth[er] ways about the hous[e] Full directions wit[h] each cake.

Sold everywhere. Made b[y]
STANDARD OIL CO.

Lasts a Life Time

ALUMINUM COOKING UTENSILS

Absolutely have no equal. 100 dif[fe]rent articles. Salesmen make big money. New method makes work easy. Write to-day.

Aluminum Cooking Utensil Co
Dist. 2. PITTSBURG, PA.

"HAPPYFOOT" Hair Insole

HAPPYFOOT HAIR INSOLE

keeps feet warm and dry. [Ma]kes walking a pleasure. Relieves Rheumatism, Callous. Tender and Perspiring Feet. Does not crowd the shoe. At all stores sent 10c. a pair, 3 pair 25c., *postage paid.* Send size of

THE WM. H. WILEY & SON CO., Box D Hartford, C[onn.]

THE NEEDLE'S EYE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 184

...e, of color, of motion, of magnificence ...erywhere visible. It was reflected in ...e boy's sensitive face as in a mirror. ...should like to live in one of these beau...ul houses," he said, eagerly; "I should ...e always to see this—to be in it!"

"Well, suppose we try it," said Moses ...mitage, regarding him keenly. "Sup...se we see if this is the best we can do ...laying." He paused as he spoke before ...small but splendid mansion. "Curiously ...ough," he went on, "it happens that we ...ay make our experiment in this house if ...wish. The people who own it have ...ne to Europe; they will let it."

Nightfall of the following day saw them ...tablished in their new home. Immanuel ...s frankly delighted. The drawing ...om, glowing with soft color and filled ...th objects of art, seemed a vision of ...ry land to the wide, brown eyes of the ...untry-bred lad. So did the library, with ...rows and rows of books in costly bind...gs, its rich carpets, its bronzes and ...intings and its wide fireplace where ...any-colored flames danced up the chim...y in the cool evenings. There was a ...oop of well trained servants in the house, ...d life moved on noiselessly after the ...ell-oiled fashion of a perfect machine.

"I like it," announced Immanuel con...sively, at the end of the second day. ...e solemn-faced butler had withdrawn, ...d the two sat alone together over their ...ssert. "Why have we not lived here be...e?"

Now the question of money had never ...en so much as named between these ...o. The child had accepted his life day ...day with unquestioning faith and sim...city. "Why have we not lived in such ...house before?" he repeated, his eyes ...ing curiously over the rich cut glass, ...er and napery, and pausing at last on ...uncle's serious face.

"We are spending a great quantity of ...oney on our two selves," observed his ...ardian.

"Money?" repeated the lad question...gly. "Yes, I suppose we are; but if we ...ve it——" He stopped short, and ...ain riveted his bright eyes on the ...tchful face opposite him. "I do not ...ow," he burst out after a short period ...reflection. "I never thought much about ...oney. Perhaps we ought not to live ...re; it was I who wished it."

"We have money to spend this winter, ...u and I," said Moses Armitage gravely. ...nd you shall decide how we are to ...end it. We can afford to live in this ...use and—yes, we can buy many things ...side, if you wish."

"I am glad," cried the boy. "I do wish ...live here, and there are so many beau...ul things in the shops—pictures and ...oks and curious toys. I cannot think ...everything at once, there is so much." ...e drew his active figure to its full height ...e had sprung from his chair and was ...lking excitedly up and down the long ...om. "We are very rich, are we not?" ...demanded, after a pause. "Jenkins, ...e man who waits on me in the morning, ...s that we are."

His guardian frowned. Then his face ...ared and a curious smile crept into his ...ue eyes. "Well?" he said interrogatively.

"I like to be rich," said the boy posi...ely. "I like to live in this house. I ...ill buy everything that I want. To...orrow I shall go to the shop that we saw ...sterday—where the pretty old Floren...e things are. I want that queer carved ...ll for my room, and——"

"To-morrow you will begin to go to ...hool."

"Yes, I suppose so," assented the boy ...ittle dashed by the suggestion. "But ...ay couldn't you teach me this winter, ...ncle?"

The old man raised his shaggy brows. ...ou must see the world on both sides. ...lad, if you want to be a man," he said ...iling.

On the following day Moses Armitage ...mself accompanied his ward to the ...hool he had chosen. The manner of ...eir procedure on that day and on every ...ceeding day, was this. The well-ap...inted brougham carried the two to the corner of a street some miles from the palace in which they lived. Here they dismissed the carriage, and proceeded on foot through several dirty, choked thoroughfares, which at that hour in the morning swarmed with poorly-clad children.

"There are schools much nearer home than this," observed Immanuel, when they paused at length before the huge, dingy building, which seemed an objective point for the diverging streams of children.

"Yes," assented his guardian briefly.

"Why must I come to this school if—if we are rich?"

"I did not say that we were rich, did I? Jenkins said so."

"But——"

"Do you trust me, my child?"

"Yes, uncle."

When Moses Armitage met the boy that afternoon at the door where he had parted from him in the morning, he perceived that he was pale and drooping.

"Well, my lad," he began cheerily, as the two walked away together, "how goes the new school?"

"I liked my teacher," said the boy with a long breath, "but——"

"You liked your teacher—good! Now where does the but come in?"

Immanuel drew closer to his side as a group of ragged, shouting children pushed rudely past them. "They—they are hungry, some of them," he whispered. "The boy who sat next to me had no breakfast; I gave him my lunch."

"What, all of it?"

"I had breakfasted," said the lad, hanging his head.

The carriage waited at the corner, and they were soon rolling swiftly away from the grimy, unpleasant neighborhood. The boy sat silent and thoughtful, his eyes busying themselves with the tall buildings. At dinner, he ate hungrily at first, then leaned back in his chair, eyeing the table with its wax lights and flowers.

"What do they do with all that is left?" he demanded, regardless of the man who waited behind his chair.

His guardian lifted his frosty brows and shook his head. "I could n't tell you, my boy," he said easily; "suppose you ask the housekeeper."

"There is more here than we need," the boy went on. "It would do for their breakfast—ever so many of them. I suppose there were others who were hungry."

"Of whom are you talking, my child?" asked Moses Armitage.

Immanuel stared at him with grieved astonishment. "If you had seen them, you would not forget," he said. "I am thinking about them all the while."

When they were seated before the wide hearth in the library he began again. "If we are rich," he said, "if I may choose how we are to spend some money—you said that I might—I know what I wish to do most of all."

"What, already!" laughed his guardian. "A new bicycle—eh? or a pony?"

The boy shook his head. "Not now—sometime, perhaps. I was thinking of the boys in school—yes, and the girls, too; they look so different from the boys and girls in Cohasset. They are so thin and gray, and they look tired and old."

"Of course," agreed Moses Armitage, stroking his beard; "they are city products."

"But I 've seen them quite rosy and happy on this street," said the boy thoughtfully. "The baby in the next house has pink cheeks and the boy is plump and pretty. I think it is being poor — too poor to have comfortable clothes or enough to eat." He stopped short and stared into the fire.

"What do you propose to do about it, my lad?" inquired his guardian lightly. "I said that we were spending considerable money on our two selves," continued Moses Armitage; "that is quite true. But so are many others. It is our own; we have a right to spend it as we will."

"If I may choose," said the boy in a low voice, "I will buy lunches for the children who have had no breakfast."

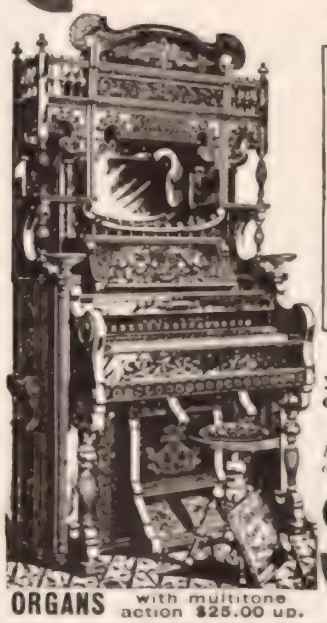
TO BE CONTINUED

A CORNISH PIANO OR ORGAN Free For a Year.

PIANOS With Instrumental Attachments $155 up.

We will ship any Cornish American Piano or Organ upon the distinct understanding that if not found entirely satisfactory after 12 months' use we will take it back, thus giving you one year's free trial in your own home. You take no risk when you buy on the celebrated CORNISH PLAN. Cornish Pianos and Organs occupy a field by themselves. In quality and tone, in mechanical superiority and superb finish they stand unrivaled.

You pay no middleman's commission.—No dealer's profits when you buy a Cornish Piano or Organ.—You buy direct from factory to home and owing to the enormous number of instruments we make, the manufacturer's profit we ask is very, very small. In proof of our absolute integrity we give to every purchaser a guarantee which is practically a bond on the whole of our million dollar plant. This guarantee not only binds us to carry out to the letter every promise made in this advertisement but warrants each instrument for 25 years.



ORGANS with multitone action $25.00 up.

MINIATURE PIANOS and ORGANS, absolutely correct in coloring, sent FREE to all intending purchasers to aid them in making a selection best suited to the color scheme of their home, also our New Souvenir Catalogue, which gives all details of the latest styles in PIANOS and ORGANS, handsomely illustrated in colors.

Pianos, $155 up. Organs, $25 up.

WRITE TO-DAY for the Miniatures and Catalogue.

No matter how much or how little you wish to pay for an instrument, we can please you and save you money.

Anyone willing to do a little work for us may earn their Piano or Organ FREE. The FIRST SALE in a new community carries with it a handsome cash bonus.

CORNISH CO., WASHINGTON, NEW JERSEY.

FOR 50 YEARS PIANO AND ORGAN MAKERS TO THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.

Music Learning at Home

Piano, Organ, Guitar, Violin, Banjo, Mandolin.

Harmony and Composition. Our free booklet tells how you can learn to play any of the above instruments without going to a teacher. If you want an interesting course at a fair price, write us. Special Offer. Fifth year of greatest success. Address

U. S. CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF MUSIC
Department 9, 19 Union Square, New York, N.Y.

CHURCH HYMNS AND GOSPEL SONGS,

by Sankey, McGranahan and Stebbins

is THE LEADER

OVER 340,000 ALREADY SOLD

$25.00 per 100. Sample postage free, 20 cents.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

JOURNALISM

SPRAGUE CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF JOURNALISM, No. 140 Majestic Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

YOU WORK

Year after year for

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS PER MONTH, OR LESS.

What Advertising has done for others it will do for you. If you will double the result. $250 pays for a $500 [illegible]

MORE THAN DOUBLE YOUR SALARY

"Proof of the pudding is in the eating of it."

One Man in every locality. Your Commission will amount to a quarter of a Million Dollars.

No Scheme. No Lottery. No Guessing. Nothing Speculative. Nothing Visionary. Nothing Impracticable. Nothing Impossible. Nothing Unreasonable. Nothing Unbusinesslike. Nothing Unsatisfactory. Nothing Unsatisfactory. Nothing Unsatisfactory.

Call on or write us for particulars.

TENNANTFREE MUTUAL PLANTERS COMPANY
700 Reaper Building, Chicago.

LEARN PROOFREADING.

HOME CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, Philadelphia.

A LITTLE HIGHLAND MAID

"MAUDY" GROSS, THE THIRTEEN-YEAR-OLD GIRL WHO CONDUCTED A SUNDAY SCHOOL

"MAUDY" GROSS—it is not a very attractive name, but it belongs to a most attractive little highland sprite, who was discovered far away in the mazes of the roadless Cumberlands. She was found by Dr. Saunders and his daughter, Louise, Missionaries of the Society of Soul-Winners.

"Maudy" was one of a lot of little Grosses, and Gays, and Yorks, and their playmates, who lived along the banks of the beautiful Middle Fork of the Kentucky River. Great mountains shut out all but the sky, and the children played along the banks and watched the river and the world go by. They never saw a church, a Sunday School, or even so much as heard there was a better place than Squabble Creek, or a higher house than Peter McIntosh's.

"MAUDY" GROSS
The Kentucky child who taught a Sunday School

But the Soul-Winners gathered the lost sheep and lambs beneath a big tent, and taught them wonderful lessons of God's love and power. They came in crowds, out of the valleys and over the mountains, big and little, old and young, until they filled the Gospel tent. Their Sabbath School ran all the week, every day. A little organ helped them sing, and the mountains echoed the songs.

The children of the hills memorized one catechism after another, until they had mastered four, though many of them could not read. They memorized the Scriptures by chapters, to the amazement of people who never saw the like before. Among them all, little "Maudy" stood first, by common consent. She was gentle as a fawn and as swift, free as the air on her native mountains, and pure-hearted as the streams. Dr. Saunders and his faithful helpers, taught every day, and many precious souls were won. Little "Maudy," too, gave her heart to Christ. The people determined to have a church, the first one in that land beyond preachers and teachers. They hewed the logs on the mountains, floated them to a saw-mill, and hauled the planks to a mountain spur overlooking the river valley. There the church stands to-day, on Laurel Point, "beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole land."

Winter drew on, and Miss Louise and her father had to return home for a season; but the work could not stop, for crowds of hungry souls were to be fed. And who should conduct the school during the absence of Miss Louise? This was a momentous question in that mountain settlement. Little "Maudy" was equal to the emergency—probably the only one both able and willing to do it. She was only thirteen years old. The school numbered some fifty, and many of them grown. But this slip of a mountain girl of thirteen, conducted that mission-school during the whole winter, and did it well! Her teacher confidently committed the work to her during an absence of six months.

To-day, a most accomplished lady, Miss Mary McCorkle Wilson, is conducting that Mission of the Society of Soul-Winners — and little "Maudy" is a student in the Bellevue College at Wilmore, Kentucky. A noble South Carolina lady and her son have undertaken to educate "Maudy," that she may be qualified to teach her people the way of life. God alone knows what a power for good she may become in his hands. She is only one of many hundreds of bright mountain children, who are reached by the Society of Soul-Winners. The Society's schools are found in the Alleghanies of North Carolina, the Great Smoky Mountains of Tennessee, and the wide Cumberlands of Kentucky. Those who desire to help the Society in this very deserving work, can write to Rev. Dr. Edward O. Guerrant, President of the Society of Soul-Winners, at Wilmore, Kentucky.

FORGIVENESS

IT is no little thing to ask
That one forgive;
It is in truth no simple task
To toil and live;
But life can have no charm for him
Who merely moves to shun the ills
Beneath its crumbling archways dim,
Nor looks for dawn along the hills.

Still to the crushed and withered rose
Its perfumes cling,
So life lacks love unless it shows
In suffering.
Love has no meed unless it be
The love that lasts whenever tried,
The love that bides unselfishly
Until the future shall decide.

The broken heart is watched of God;
He marks its tears,
Who brings the blossom from the sod
And fills the years.
Divinity is in that soul
That careth though it oft reproves,
For the Creator of us all
Loves and forgives, forgives and loves.

Berwick, Me. WILBUR D. SPENCER.

MUST BE SHOWN.

Coffee Drinkers Require Proof.

When persons insist on taking some kind of food or drink that causes disease it is not fair to blame a Doctor for not relieving them.

Coffee keeps thousands of people sick in spite of all the Doctor can do to relieve them. There is but one way to get well. That is to quit coffee absolutely: a great help will be to shift over to Postum Food Coffee.

A case of this kind is illustrated by Mrs. E. Kelley, 233—8th Ave., Newark, N. J., who says, "I have been ailing for about eight years with bilious trouble and indigestion. Every doctor told me to give up coffee. I laughed at the idea of coffee hurting me, until about three years ago I was taken very bad and had to have a doctor attend me regularly.

The Doctor refused to let me have coffee, but prescribed Postum Food Coffee. I soon got to making it so well that I could not tell the difference in taste between Postum and the common coffee.

I began to improve right away and have never had a bilious spell since giving up coffee and taking on Postum. When I started I weighed 109 pounds, now I weigh 130. My friends ask what has made the change and, of course, I tell them it was leaving off coffee and taking up Postum.

I know husband will never go back to the old-fashioned coffee again. You can use my name if you print this letter for I am not ashamed to have the public know just what I have to say about Postum and what it has done for me."

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

ANY BOY CAN OPEN A BANK ACCOUNT

Any wide-awake boy can earn enough money in a few weeks, by selling THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, to start a bank account. The work can be done after school on Friday and on Saturday, and will only take a few hours each week. The work is easy. The pay is good. We will provide the capital to start by sending **10 copies free** the first week. These can be sold for 5 cents each, and will supply the capital to order papers for the next week at the wholesale rate. Thousands of boys are selling

The Saturday Evening Post

all over the country, and are making lots of money. We have issued a booklet containing photographs of some of the most successful. Write for a copy. State if you wish to begin at once selling papers and we will mail the 10 copies free.

$200.00

In Extra Cash Prizes

will be distributed next month among boys selling 15 or more copies weekly.

Circulation Bureau, The Curtis Publishing Company, Phila., Pa.

American Success Series

Mr. EDWARD BOK, Editor of "Ladies' Home Journal"

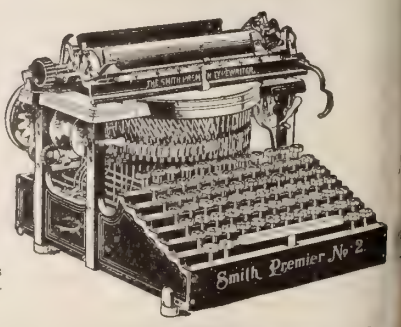
A few years ago Mr. Bok was a stenographer for Charles Scribner's Sons. He is now vice-president of the Curtis Publishing Co. and editor of its famous publication.

"Improvement the order of the age"

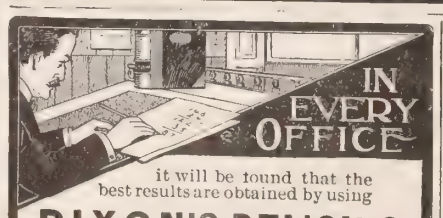
No satisfaction short of perfection is the principle underlying the great

Success,

The Smith Premier Typewriter



The Smith Premier Typewriter Co., Syracuse N.Y., U.S.A.



it will be found that the best results are obtained by using

DIXON'S AMERICAN GRAPHITE PENCILS

The leads are tough, the wood even, and the pencil is **just what a pencil ought to be.**

When not at dealer's, mention this publication and send 16c. for samples worth double.

Joseph Dixon Crucible Co., Jersey City, N. J.

The **AMERICAN BO**

Biggest, Brightest, Best Boys' Paper in the Wor

Hezekiah Butterworth says, It enters into their l

Trial: 3 months for 10c
Regular: $1.00 a year

Boys are enthusiastic over it. Clean, inspiri stories. Information, encouragement, advi Games, Sports, Animals, Stamps, Printing, Pl tography, Debating, Science, Puzzles. How make boats, traps, etc. How to make and sa money How to succeed. Meets universal appr al. The only successful attempt ever made lead a boy in right directions, and at the sar time chain his interest. One hundred pictur each month. See it and be surprised at the fea of good things for that boy.

Address SPRAGUE PUBLISHING COMPAN 275 Majestic Bldg., Detroit, Mich

PLEASURE and the EDISON
PHONOGRAPH
Go Hand in Hand

TRADE MARK
Thomas A Edison

Modern times have not produced its equal for amusement and instruction.

Nine Styles, from $10.00 to $100.00

Catalogues at all dealers.

NATIONAL PHONOGRAPH COMPANY
New York Office, 135 Fifth Avenue,
Chicago Office, 144 Wabash Avenue
Foreign Department, 15 Cedar Street, New York.

Known everywhere by its good works

An Elgin Watch is the most perfect timepiece possible to make, with exact machines and most skillful hands. Every

ELGIN
Watch

is designed to increase the great reputation of the Elgin as the world's standard timekeeper. Known everywhere; sold everywhere.

Every Elgin Watch has "Elgin" engraved on works. Book free.

Elgin National Watch Co.
Elgin, Ill.

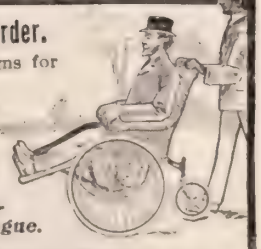
TRICYCLES for Cripples
WHEEL CHAIRS for Invalids

Built to Order.

Special designs for special cases.

Our goods give universal satisfaction.

Prices quoted on request.



Send for Free Catalogue.

Z. C. FAY TRICYCLE AND INVALID CHAIR CO.,
Elyria, Ohio.

Don't shout"

"I hear you. I can hear now as well as anybody.

"How?" Oh, something new—The Morley Ear-drum. I've a pair in my ears now, but you can't see 'em—they're invisible. I wouldn't know I had 'em in myself, only that I hear all right."

The Morley Ear-drum takes up for sound waves and the deaf are restored to hearing. Entirely different from all other devices. No wires to head or face. Invisible, comfortable, safe. Adjusted by any one.

THE MORLEY CO., Department E,
South 16th St., Philadelphia

"Mizpah" Valve Nipples
WILL NOT COLLAPSE

And therefore prevent much trouble. The valve receives a vacuum, being forced to collapse them. Five ribs inside prevent collapsing when the child sucks them. The rim is such that they cannot be pulled off the bottle.

Sample Free by mail

Walter F. Ware 512 Arch Street Philadelphia, Pa.

An Enthusiastic Convention

New Jersey's State Convention of Young Men's Christian Associations in Session at Camden

VERY encouraging was the situation described at the State Convention of the Young Men's Christian Associations of New Jersey, recently held at Camden. Two hundred delegates were present, representing the eleven hundred members of the Associations in Jersey City, Trenton and other cities. Mr. Frederick H. Andrews, of Plainfield, was elected Chairman of the Convention, and Mr. George C. Stebbins had charge of the musical exercises. Three sessions were held on each of the four days of the Convention.

MR. F. H. ANDREWS

Rev. James I. Vance, D.D., of Newark, N. J., in the course of an eloquent address, called attention to the fact that the Association now has a footing in fifty nations; its members number 521,000, speaking thirty five languages. In the United States alone, there are 1,476 organizations, with an aggregate of 278,000 members, and holding property valued at $22,735,000. The value of its work could be seen by the position of such a town as Camden, in which were 25,000 young men, more than 20,000 of whom lived in boarding-houses. It was easy to understand how much the Association could do for such young men in affording them the comfort of friendly society and helping them to resist the allurements of the saloon and questionable resorts.

Mr. H. S. Colburn, of New York City, reminded the Convention of the testimony of Secretary of War, Root, that no influence had done so much toward moulding his character as the Young Men's Christian Association.

Captain J. B. Coghlan, who commanded the *Raleigh* at the battle of Manila, spoke in glowing terms of the benefits the Navy had derived from the work of the Y.M.C.A. He said: "It has only been a few years since your Association began to work among our men, but I can safely say that if the success you have achieved in other fields is in proportion to that you have had in the Navy, then your Association is one of the greatest instruments for good which has appeared in modern times. Those of you who are not thoroughly acquainted with the work of the Naval branch, can scarcely conceive of the amount of good already done. It has bettered the service to an astonishing degree. I hope you will continue your work. Remember, that by the brave and true, failures are never counted. Therefore, whatever the difficulties may be, never slack up for a minute. The true gauge of your success lies not in the numbers you may gain, but rather in the height to which you can raise your weaker brethren."

THE LIGHT OF TRUTH

ONLY through the light of truth
Let your pathway go.
Then the way of righteousness
You shall learn to know.
God will guide your every thought,
If with truth you dwell,
And the pathway you should tread,
Conscience then will tell.

Ne'er in aught try to deceive,
To gain lasting things.
For deception, in the end,
Lost souls brings.
And results that you desire
Dearly cannot last,
And your soul will realize
Deep regret some day.

Let the holy light of truth
Ever be your guide.
And your soul will find sweet peace,
Then, whate'er betide.
Truth and love to lead the soul,
Ever guide aright,
Happiness you'll only find
Following their light.

MARTHA SHEPARD TIPPINCOTT.
Moorestown, N. J.

A Regular Full-Size Package
For You to Try at Our Expense

We tell you what we think about Malt Breakfast Food, but that isn't half as convincing as one spoonful of the real food at your table.

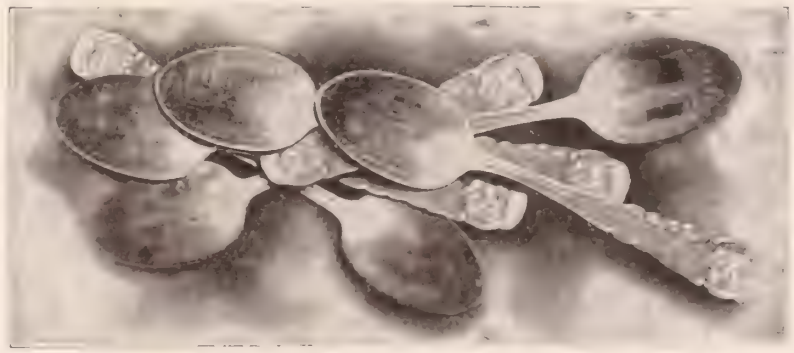
We know you will like Malt Breakfast Food—we know you will find it tastes good and is nourishing. It contains all the food-value of nature's great food-grain, wheat, acted upon and made easily soluble by the natural digestive agent, malt diastase. It thus combines malt and wheat in a delicious, nutritious, easily prepared breakfast cereal.

Malt Breakfast food is good for everybody, everywhere, at all times, but rises to its highest usefulness when used by growing children, brain workers, and nervous people of sensitive digestions.

Write us to-day and we will send, **free of all expense to you,** an order on your grocer for a regular sized package. We want you for your good, and ours, to use Malt Breakfast Food, and we know you will use it if you try it.

THE MALTED CEREALS CO.,
Dept. F, Burlington, Vt.

"I Just Love Malt Breakfast Food"



Beautiful Souvenir Spoon Set.

Without question, one of the finest and most pleasing souvenirs ever issued is the set of Pan-American Exposition Souvenir Coffee Spoons made exclusively for the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Ry. by the Oneida Community. They are made of best nickel, heavily silver plated and fully guaranteed. They are artistic and well worth the money. Like quality spoons sold at Exposition at 50 to 75 cents each.

The set consists of six spoons. A different exposition subject is engraved in the bowl of each spoon. Do not fail to order a set. You will be thoroughly pleased with the spoons.

In Ordering: Remit by express or post-office money order to
ONEIDA COMMUNITY,
Niagara Falls, N. Y.

Complete set in Satin-lined Box, postpaid to any address for $1.00

For sale also at Lake Shore Ticket Offices in Chicago, Cleveland, Toledo, Buffalo, New York and Boston, and the Michigan Central Ticket Offices in Detroit, Niagara Falls, Suspension Bridge and Buffalo, and Ticket Offices of Connecting Railways.

HAIR DYEING COMB

tractable. Write for particulars.
Dept. [illegible] 26 Vesey St. N. Y.

The National Daily Press [illegible] Kansas, [illegible] situated [illegible]

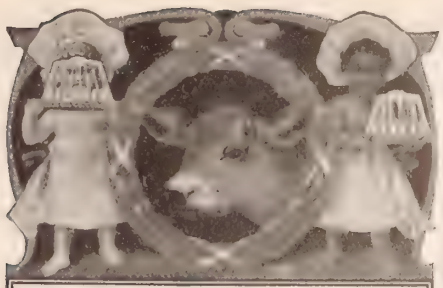
CLEAN CUT CAKE TIN

FREE TO AGENTS

[illegible] Outfit free. Exp. prepaid.
HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ill., or Buffalo, N. Y.

PROFITS

[illegible] Kansas [illegible] situated [illegible]
COMMERCIAL REGISTRY CO., St. Louis, Mo.



KNOX'S GELATINE

Small appetites grow large when tempted with Knox's Gelatine. Everyone likes it *after they know it*—that's why I advertise that

I will send FREE

my book of seventy "Dainty Desserts for Dainty People" if you will send the name of your grocer. If you can't do this send a two-cent stamp. For 5c. in stamps, the book and full pint sample. For 15c. the book and full two-quart package (two for 25c.). Pink color for fancy desserts in every large package. A package of Knox's Gelatine will make two quarts—a half gallon—of jelly.

Chas. B. Knox, 55 Knox Ave, Johnstown, N.Y.

Ease, Durability, Simplicity
with

G&J TIRE

Accidents are rare, pleasure is increased by their superior elasticity and you can *mend them with your hands*—no tools required.

Our automobile tires are just as safe, satisfactory and reliable.

G & J TIRE COMPANY, Indianapolis, Indiana

THE NEW INCANDESCENT LIGHT

Burns a mixture of

85% Air and 15% Gas

Thereby Reducing Gas Bills 85%

No chimney used. Household size, 75 candlepower, $1 00 each complete. Sold by Gas Fitters, China and Dept. Stores all over U. S. If your dealer hasn't them, send us $1.00 for one, carriage paid. Catalogue P FREE. Write to-day.

American Incandescent Lamp Co., 55 Park Place, New York

$1.25 FOR NOTHING.

Our new Mammoth Catalogue No. 99 costs us $1.25 per copy to print and mail—send us 10c in stamps to help pay postage and this wonderful book will be sent free—you deduct the 10c from your first order of $1.00.

This book contains 480 pages, size 14x10½ in., equivalent to over 1000 pages of the ordinary catalogue—it saves from 25 to 75 per cent. on everything to Eat, Wear and Use, contains over 13,000 illustrations and quoted wholesale prices to consumers on over 150,000 different articles. It required 47 car-loads of paper to print this enormous edition. With this book in your possession you can buy everything you need, at all seasons of the year, cheaper than the average dealer.

Made-to-order Clothing catalogue with large sample, free. We pay expressage. Lithographed catalogue of Carpets, Rugs and Draperies for the asking. Carpets Sewed Free, Lining Furnished Free and Freight Prepaid. Address

JULIUS HINES & SON, Baltimore, Md. Dept 218

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents Dandruff & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

FAMOUS BIBLE READERS

A Careful Student Gives Suggestions to Readers of the Word

WILL you kindly enroll my name among your Bible readers, not because of the number of times of complete perusals of the Book during certain consecutive years, but rather because of what I believe, from personal experience, to be a more satisfactory method of using the Word of God. Forty years ago, in the glow of the early enthusiasm of conversion, I desired to do that which would at once equip me with a knowledge of the truth, and also to form a habit which, others assured me, would be a helpful factor in the development of at least one Christian virtue—love of the Word. Beginning in 1862, I took up the self-imposed task of reading the Bible entire each year. Faithfully did I bear this yoke during four years, but during the next reading (1866), my eyes were no longer holden, and I promised God that if he would forgive me, I would, in the days to come, do less long-distance reading and more studying for hidden truth.

To-day I am fully persuaded that more and better results may be obtained from the conscientious study of a few verses, topically selected, than from a cursory, and hence superficial acquaintance with six or eight sections, called chapters, each day. Personal Bible reading should be inspired by no lower motive than a sincere desire to know how to discern truth from error, and only the Holy Spirit can reveal to us what is the will of God through the medium of his Divine Word.

Such revelations will come to the seeker after wisdom; which, after all, is the principal thing. Bible research, like all other Christian activities, should have a motive, and that motive should be founded on knowledge and love, regulated by supreme law, and influenced by duty to others. Then shall the Word truly be a lamp unto our feet and a light unto our paths.

The further I journey on the western slope of life, the more I am persuaded that the precepts of my wisdom teach me, in my relation to a Book denominated "Holy," to read less and study more.

Once upon a time, there lived in Laodicea, which is the chief city of Phrygia, Pacatiana, a preacher of renown, who, addressing himself to a novitiate, used this language: "Meditate upon these things; give thyself wholly to them; that thy profiting may appear to all."

Jersey City, N. J. GEO. H. CORFIELD.

Mrs. G. V. Addis, Hoyt, Pa., since 1880 has read the New Testament through thirty-eight times and the Bible several times. She adds, "I love it more and more as the days go by."

J. E Lothrop, Dover, N. H., has read the Bible thirty-nine times.

O. B. Ward, Bellevue, Mich., has read the Old Testament sixteen times and the New hundreds of times.

The Rev. B B. Tyler, D. D., pastor of the South Broadway Christian Church, Denver, and member of the International Sunday School Session Committee, has read the New Testament through once each month since 1864

Preaching in the Canary Islands

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. MacKnight, who are conducting missionary work among the Spanish residents of the Canary Islands, off the west coast of Africa, writes to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, reporting very cheering progress. A great spiritual movement is taking place. The people are showing a marked interest in the Gospel teachings, and in everything that relates to the life of Christ. Influential Spaniards are furthering the work. The New Testament is now being read in many homes. Many poor come to the mission for food and clothing, and to these also the Gospel is taught. Drought for two years past has produced a famine in some of the islands. In many sections, Sunday is still desecrated by bull-fights, cock-fights, and similar spectacles. The MacKnight Mission has issued a series of "Spanish Animal Leaflets," with the view of checking cruelty to animals. Mrs. MacKnight writes:

Our book and Bible depot is now open in Las Palmas, and has a stock of Christian Spanish literature, and also a large section included for Spanish literature on kindness to animals. We wish to be known for such, for it is hand in hand with the Gospel, and it is a very necessary work in all Spanish lands.

The mission is located at Tapra Las Palmas, Canary Islands, and is supported wholly by voluntary contributions. The managers will gladly reply to any letter of inquiry concerning the work.

Premiums that Gave Pleasure

The pictures you so kindly sent were greatly admired. Better than all beside, they found their way to the heart of a loved invalid, who often says, "How pretty they are." Then came the book, *Heaven Home and Happiness*, with articles that everyone must enjoy. As I think of all these, I think one's heart must be hard, and his mind perverted, who does not find the money put into THE CHRISTIAN HERALD well expended.

(MRS.) P. DU MARY FRANK BROWNE

San Rafael, Cal.

Good Advice

A writer in the Chaperone Magazine on Flannels, Blankets and Laces insists on little wringing for woollens and no rubbing for laces. Every intelligent woman has a method of her own but all agree on those two points—hard points using ordinary bar soap—harder still with penny-cheap Washing powders.

I have used Pearline a number of years, and like it very much for all kinds of flannel garments. They are soft and nice after washing. Mrs. Rev. C. T.

Any person without Pearline can wash the most delicate fabrics and with coarse things. Find it satisfactory in all things. Mrs. Rev. C. P. L.

Avoid Substitutes

Pearline—Safest and Easiest for Coarsest and Finest Fabrics.

ELECTRO LIGHT ENG. CO., N. Y. 5.67

ARTISTIC MONUMENTS

COST NO MORE THAN PLAIN ONES

IN WHITE BRONZE

MARBLE is entirely out of date. GRANITE soon gets moss-grown, discolored, requires constant expense and care, and eventually crumbles back to Mother Earth. Besides, it is very expensive.

WHITE BRONZE

is strictly everlasting. It CANNOT crumble with the action of frost. Moss-growth is an IMPOSSIBILITY. It is more artistic than any stone. Then why not investigate it? It has been adopted for nearly one hundred public monuments. We have designs from $4.00 to $4,000.00. Write at once for free designs and information. It puts you under no obligations. We deal direct and deliver everywhere.

Special Inducements for winter orders. Over $60,000 worth of work sold to Christian Herald readers in the last few years.

THE MONUMENTAL BRONZE CO., 70-90 Howard Ave Bridgeport, Conn

No. A456 **$49.00.** **Different** from the ordinary buggy, is our latest sty for 1902. We use **Long Distance Ax** with bell collar which keeps out all dust a mud, runs 1000 miles without recilling. **Combined Quick Shift Sha Coupler and Anti-Rattler,** positively prevents all rattling, can change fro shaft to pole in one minute. **Wheels and Gear,** every stick of timber guaranteed best secon growth hickory, every forging and bolt best Norway iron. (Wheels furnished any size **Piano Body,** 20, 22 or 24 inches wide, 55 in. long. **Corning Body,** 24 in. wid **Trimmings,** green **velvet or whipcord;** high wings on seat cushion. T ined with a special light color to match seat trimmings, edges of top lining pinked, ba stays pinked and stitched a special design to match top lining, bottom of body and pane carpeted to match trimmings. (Leather or dark broadcloth trimmings, dark top lini and carpet to match when desired.) **Nickel Mountings.** Spring cushion and back, upholstered with best grade **gold figur** Dash rail, panel back rail, prop nuts, seat handl and hub bands. **We use special care** to ha trimmings, painting and everything to match. **We give you** choice of any style upholstering and any style and color painting you prefe

We Have No Agents, but sell direct to you at wholesale prices and save you the middleman's profit. **NO MONEY.** We ship subject examination without ar money with order, and if you are not satisfied in every way, and do not feel you have saved money and have a better buggy than y could have bought elsewhere for anything like our price, return to us and we will pay all freight. **We warrant** our buggies **years** and **guarantee safe delivery.** **Do you want,** or are you interested in any way in a vehicle or harness of any kin If so, **send for our new free vehicle Catalogue.** We have all styles at prices that will interest and save you money.

MARVIN SMITH COMPANY, 53 N. JEFFERSON ST., CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

FREE To introduce our goods we will give choice of Cambric Patterns of **Point Lace Handkerchief,** wide or narrow **Battenburg Lace Tie Ends** or **Honiton Lace Turn Over Collar,** 4c each, to help pay mailing and adv.; or for 16c we will send the 4 patterns. We also send our large circular of designs in Laces, Stamped Linens, etc., together with price of materials used. Also prices of Perforated Patterns, and Commenced and Finished Pieces. Also free Lesson on Lace Making, and Lesson on Colored Embroidery, with all stitches illustrated and explained. Write to-day.

Address **LADIES' ART CO., Dept. 13, St. Louis, Mo.**

Collar

Tie End

We Carpet Your Floor For $3

To Introduce our New, Serviceable and Healthful

BRUSSELETTE ART RUGS

Attractive and artistic patterns, woven on both sides, and in all colors and sizes. Easily kept clean, and warranted to outwear higher-priced carpets. Sent prepaid to any point east of the Rocky Mountains. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Illustrated catalogue showing rugs in actual colors sent free.

SANITARY MFG CO.,

No. 54 Bourse Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.

☞No householder can afford to pass this offer.

LORDS PRAYER.

SMALLEST EVER COINED.

To introduce our novelties we will send a **Rolled Gold Bangle Ring,** warranted 3 years, with **Lords Prayer** in base relief or any initial engraved **Free.** Send size and 10c for mailing, &c.

Vokes Jewelry Co., 202 Western Av. Covington, Ky

Gold Bonds

$ 5,000	
10,000	
10,000	
15,000	
15,000	
25,000	
25,000	
25,000	
25,000	
25,000	
40,000	
40,000	
$260,000	

Twelve Banks, Banke and Trust Companies in c city, (Minneapolis) recen examined very thorough into an issue of Gold Bon yielding 5% interest, and th purchased in amounts as the left of this advertiseme Some of the same issue a still for sale; denominatio $100, $500, $1,000.

If you would like to kn more about these bonds wr

Trowbridge & Niver Co

First National Bank Building, CHICAGO.

60 State Street, BOSTON, MAS

$75 **Month and Expenses:** no experienc needed; position permanent; self-selle PEASE MFG. CO., Stat'n A, Cincinnati, O

THE "1900" FAMILY WASHER FREE.

Greatest Invention of the Age. Time, Labor and Expense of Washing Clothes Cut in Two.

No More Stooping, Rubbing or Boiling of Clothes.

Every Household Needs One.

THE "1900" BALL-BEARING FAMILY WASHER SENT FREE

without deposit or advance payment of any kind, freight paid on 30 days trial. The 1900 Ball Bearing Washer is unquestionably the greatest labor saving machine ever invented for family use. **Entirely new principle.** It is simple itself. There are no wheels, paddles, rockers, cranks or complicated machinery. It revolves on **bicycle ball-bearings,** making it by far the easiest running washer on the market. No strength required, a child can operate it.

No more stooping, rubbing, boiling of clothes. Hot water and soap as a rule is needed. It will wash **large quantities of clothes** no matter how soiled **perfectly clean in 6 minutes.** Impossible to injure the most delicate fabrics.

SPARKILL, ROCKLAND CO., N. Y., Oct. 29, 1901.

"1900" WASHER COMPANY.

I have given your washer a fair trial. It is one of the best washers I ever saw. It washed three pairs of my dirty and greasy overalls and overshirts in ten minutes and washed them clean. My housekeeper says it would have taken her two hours to have washed them the old way. It will wash ten suits, with collars and cuffs, in seven minutes. It will wash three washes without changing the water only adding soap suds and about two quarts of hot water after the first wash.

I have been a delegate and attended twenty-six conventions held in different parts of the country, and my name is known on nearly every railroad in the United States and Canada. I am an engineer of the New York Division of the Erie road **and have run an engine for forty years.**

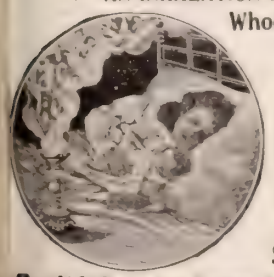
EDWARD KENT.

Write at once for catalogue and full particulars to

"1900" WASHER CO.
338T, STATE ST., BINGHAMTON, N.Y.

Vapo-Cresolene

AN INHALATION FOR



Whooping Cough,
Croup,
Bronchitis,
Coughs,
Grip,
Hay Fever,
Diphtheria,
Scarlet Fever,

Don't fail to use CRESOLENE for the distressing and often fatal affections for which it is recommended. For more than twenty years we have had the most conclusive assurances that there is nothing better. Ask your physician about it.

An interesting descriptive booklet is sent free, which gives the highest testimonials as to its value.

ALL DRUGGISTS.

VAPO-CRESOLENE CO., 180 Fulton Street, New York.

Wagon World Awheel.

Half a million of these steel wheels have been sent out on our own wagons and to fit other wagons. It is the wheel that **determines the life of any** wagon, and this is the longest lived wheel made. Do you want a low down **Handy Wagon** to use about the place? We will fit out your old wagon with **Electric Wheels** of any size and any shape tire, straight or staggered spokes. No cracked hubs, no loose spokes, no rotten fellows, no resetting. Write for the big new catalogue. It is free.

Electric Wheel Co., Box 138, Quincy, Ills.

SAFE in the LIGHTHOUSE!

A Wanderer Tells the Story of his Rescue at the Bowery Mission

THIS is an experience, typical of hundreds of others that have come to light in connection with the spiritual and rescue work of the Bowery Mission. It is the story of a young man whose life for years had been spent in wickedness. He had enacted the part of the Prodigal, and was fast drifting downward, when he saw the beacon lights of the old Mission, heard its voices of help calling to him and laid hold of the life-line that was flung to him. Here is his story from his own lips:

"Many times did I ask myself what is in a name, during the five years I spent in dissipation and sin, and never did I think of it as much as I did the night I wandered into the Bowery Mission. It was there I first began to recall that awful past, and all the crooked and dishonest ways I had of obtaining money.

"Being an orphan, I got a foolish idea into my head that I should be my own 'boss,' and the more I dwelt on the thought that no one should rule over me, the more determined I became that nobody should, and in trying to govern myself, I lost my reputation, friends and the confidence, as well as the love, of my relatives, and also got the name of being a crook and a rogue.

"I had a good home, surrounded on all sides by Christian influences, for which I cared nothing. I was often advised by friends and relatives to give up the life of sin, and try to live an honest, upright, Christian life, but I paid no heed. At last, through my own actions, I was forced to leave home and go forth into the world. I had a small sum of my ill-gotten money, besides jewelry and clothing, that I had stolen from my relatives, and after wandering here and there, I drifted into the Bowery Mission. I never knew anything about the missions, and never cared to know; but something prompted me to go in. I listened to the prayers, the singing and the testimonies, and still I was not moved.

"I returned next night, and when the invitation was given I went forward, meaning to be honest and sincere with God and man. I knelt down, and asked God, for Jesus' sake, to forgive me for all the wrong I had done in the past. From that day, Sept. 12, 1901, to the present time, God has wonderfully blessed me. Through the instrumentality of the officers at the Bowery Mission, I secured employment in one of the largest business houses of its kind in the United States, as assistant shipping-clerk, early in November, and to-day I have full charge of one of its many departments. I have gained the friendship of many Christian people and the forgiveness of my sins not by God alone, but by my relatives as well.

"Here, in New York, I have a good reputation as well as a good name, and I am striving day by day, with God's help, to live a Christian life, for it certainly pays.

"So I say, God bless the Bowery Mission, its officers and its Rescue League! My tongue cannot sufficiently praise them all too highly. I earnestly hope and pray that its doors will never be closed, and that through it many more souls may be brought into the kingdom."

During the past week the following "one dollar a year" pledges in aid of the work of the Bowery Mission have been received:

Mrs C A Grout	$1 00
Martina Scott	1 00
Mrs E M Putnam	1 00
Mrs Martha Sherauly	1 00
F L Putnam	1 00
Jas B Collerist	1 00
Ethe M Cone	1 00
Mrs A Peterson	1 00
Mrs Clarence Miller	1 00
Percey Hadley	1 00
Mrs J C Ellis	1 00
Miss Etz Nerley	1 00
Mrs G W Snitcher	1 00
Peebe Palmer	1 00
Mrs Mary Holmes	50
Mrs L M Warner	5 00
T B, N Y C	5 00
Friend, Hadley, Mass.	1 00
T E Julian	1 00
John M Pierce	1 00
Ingebar Nelson	1 00
Mary E Shepherd	1 00
L H Bills	1 00
Jane L Wilson	1 00
Mrs C Hatch	1 00
Mr and Mrs Parks	2 00
Henry Carter	1 00
Miss N M Gillespie	1 00
Mrs Sarah Vrom	1 00
Mrs S E DeWitt	1 00
J J Grubbs	1 50
Friend from the country, Doylestown, Pa	5 00
I H N Orchard, Mi	1 00
H J Wakeley	1 00
Orastus Clark	2 00
H A Moody	10 00
Mrs Mary T Parker	5 00
Alex W Fraser	5 00
Mrs J C Gould	1 00
Annie Murphey	1 00
Miss Isabella Kerr	1 00
H R Russell	1 00
W H Armstrong	1 00
Mrs Clarke	1 00
Mr and Mrs Charles Hackaday	2 00
Irvin Montzer	1 00
S P Kane	1 00
—, Edgarton, W Va	1 00
H J Tuley	1 00
Miss A Wilson	1 00
Joel S Munson	1 00
Mrs M E Westbrook	1 00
Mrs S M Thorn	1 00
John F Korn	1 00
H A Steen	1 00
John G Meier	1 00
Jas Doran	62
Emily Barton	1 00
Mrs — Pemberton	5 00
—, Galena, Kans	1 00
Mrs J R Kammeyer	1 00
P L Peterson	1 00
Lizzie P Snyder	1 00
Mrs J F Dixon	1 00
Mrs W P Ricketts	1 00
Mrs S M Wilson	1 00
G A W Kus	1 00
Mrs F M Cumbrell	1 00
Friend, Bowne Office	1 00
A King's Daughter, Dundalk, Ire	1 00
Friend, E Orange	5 00
—, Netawaka, Kan	1 00
In His Name at Christ Parish, Kan	2 00
—, Ithaca, N Y	1 00
Rev I Lapper	1 00
Miss J F Hazard	1 00
Mrs L Bowne	1 00
Unknown, Lower Sea Pa	5 00
Mrs W H W Overton	5 00
Mrs W Nicholls	1 00
Mrs Elsie Anderson	1 00
Mrs J A Geiger	1 00
Mrs J B Beal	1 00
Mrs J F Anderson	1 00
Christopher Beesley	1 00
Mrs N M Corbett	1 00
Mrs Mary Dale	1 00
Miss E C Clegg	1 00
James E Smallwood	1 00
Mrs Minnie Dresser	1 00
E A M Matthews	1 00
M J Pennebaker, Miss	1 00
A H Dewley	2 00

THE ALTON'S ENGINEER.

IF YOU WILL SEND THE ADDRESS OF A PERSON WHO, WITHIN A YEAR, WILL HAVE USE FOR THE CHICAGO & ALTON RAILWAY

(TERRITORY COVERED OUTLINED IN ABOVE MAP), WE WILL MAIL TO YOU A PICTURE, 14 X 8 INCHES, OF THE ALTON'S ENGINEER. IN ADDITION, YOU WILL TELL US IN WHAT PUBLICATION YOU READ THIS ADVERTISEMENT, WE WILL SEND TO YOU A PAMPHLET ABOUT THE BIGGEST CAMERA IN THE WORLD.

GEO. J. CHARLTON,
GENERAL PASSENGER AGENT, CHICAGO & ALTON RAILWAY,
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

"WEARS LIKE IRON"

ELASTIC **JAP-A-LAC** DURABLE

(REGISTERED)

NEW WOOD FINISH

FOR FLOORS AND INTERIOR WOODWORK

RESTORES THE FINISH ON ALL ARTICLES OF WOOD OR METAL THAT HAVE DETERIORATED.

A VARNISH AND STAIN COMBINED

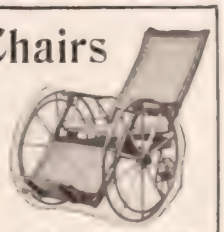
SAMPLE CAN ... 10¢

THE GLIDDEN VARNISH CO.
DEPARTMENT C CLEVELAND, O.

QUART CAN BY EXPRESS, PREPAID, 75 CTS.

Invalid Chairs

We build our chairs strong and right — no loss of accident — and yet our prices are a third less than the usual.



PHILADELPHIA BABY CARRIAGE FACTORY
8th and Spring Garden, Philadelphia

BATH CABINETS

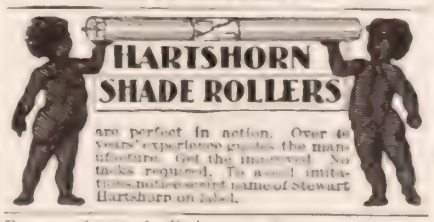
We make a variety of cabinets, some with lavatories, some without. We sell to dealers and consumers and guarantee them to be the best cabinets made. Many other specialties as well. Racine prices quoted together. Write for catalogue.

RACINE BATH CABINET COMPANY,
Box J, Racine, Wisconsin

Go in Training for a High Salary

We train young people and busy men and women BY MAIL for higher salaries and better positions. Booklet free. State position you desire.

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS,
Box 861 Scranton, Pa.



are perfect in action. Over 40 years' experience guides the manufacture. Get the genuine. No tacks required. To avoid imitations notice script name of Stewart Hartshorn on label.

Remove that pesky little corn. Apply a few drops of A-CORN SALVE. 15 cents. From druggists or by mail.

Chemical Co., Philadelphia

RUNS ITSELF! As simple in operation as

Petaluma Incubator

We Pay the Freight

PETALUMA INCUBATOR CO.
Box 64, Petaluma, Cal. Box 64, Minneapolis, Minn.

Spring House Cleaning

"Hoosier" Cabinet No. 15

The Hoosier Mfg. Co. 26 Adams St. New Castle, Ind.

TONK'S FRENCH DYES

ARE UNLIKE OTHER DYES

WILL NOT BOIL, FREEZE OR WASH OUT

GUARANTEED NOT TO FADE

TONK'S FRENCH DYES

Agents make $2 to $6 a day easily; write at once.
FRENCH DYE COMPANY, Box 410, Vassar, Mich.

TEN DAYS FREE TRIAL

We ship on approval to any U. S. or Canada, without a cent deposit.

1902 Models, $9 to $15

900 & '01 Models, best makes, $7 to $11

500 Second-hand Wheels

$3 to $8.

RIDER AGENTS WANTED

A BICYCLE FREE to agents and special offer.

MEAD CYCLE CO.

SEWS ANYTHING $14.75

BALL-BEARING
ARLINGTON
equal of any $40 to $65 Machine

Our Automatic Cabinet at $17.75 is a wonder.

CASH BUYERS UNION, Dept. 4-18, CHICAGO, ILL.

$3.90 KITCHEN CABINET

E. H. STAFFORD & BRO., Chicago, Ill.

POULTRY PAPER. Three 3c. trial lots. Sample free. 64 page illustrated poultry book free to users. Book alone 10 cts. Catalogue of books free. Poultry Advocate, Syracuse, N.Y.

BUCKEYE INCUBATOR CO., SPRINGFIELD, OHIO.

INCUBATORS 30 DAYS TRIAL $5.

HATCH EVERY GOOD EGG OR DON'T KEEP IT. SEND 2 CENTS FOR NO. 60 CATALOG AND VALUABLE POINTS.

STARK TREES SUCCEED WHERE OTHERS FAIL.

STARK BROS Louisiana, Mo. Dansville, N.Y.

Agent's Outfit Free.

Giant Flowering Caladium

Grandest foliage and flowering plant yet introduced. Leaves 3 to 5 feet long by 2 or 2½ feet broad; perfectly immense, and make a plant which for tropical luxuriance has no equal. Added to this wonderful foliage effect are the mammoth lily-like blossoms, 12 to 15 inches long, snow-white, with a rich and exquisite fragrance. Plants bloom perpetually all summer in the garden, or all the year round in pots. Not only is it the grandest garden or lawn plant, but as a pot plant for large windows, verandas, halls, or conservatories, it rivals the choicest palms in foliage, to say nothing of its magnificent flowers. Thrives in any soil or situation, and grows and blooms all the year, and will astonish every one with its magnificence—so novel, effective, free growing and fragrant.

Fine plants, which will soon bloom and reach full perfection, **25c. each; 3 for 60c.; 6 for $1.00** by mail, postpaid, guaranteed to arrive in good condition.

OUR GREAT CATALOGUE of Flower and Vegetable Seeds, Bulbs, Plants and Rare New Fruits; profusely illustrated; Large Colored Plates; 136 pages; **FREE** to any who expect to order. Many great novelties.

JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, Floral Park, N. Y.

The SQUASH KING

We have been the original introducers of more varieties of squash than all our brother seed men combined. Here's a partial list:

Hubbard, Marblehead, Victor, Warren Butman, Chestnut and Golden Bronze.

Our annual catalogue of Vegetable and Flower seed sent **Free.**

If you want the purest grass seed sold in the U. S. try ours.

GREGORY'S SEED CATALOGUE FOR 1902

J. J. H. GREGORY & SON, Marblehead, Mass.

On Their Own Roots

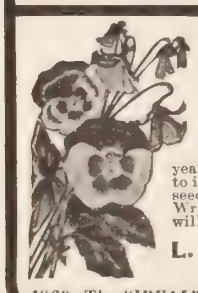
Successful rose growing is possible with D. & C. Roses because each plant is thoroughly rooted before shipment.

D. & C. Roses

will ensure a profusion of fine flowers all summer. 33d annual edition of **New Guide to Rose Culture** - *the leading Rose Catalogue of America*, describing the famous D. & C. Roses, and all other plants worth growing, is now ready and sent **FREE** on request.

The DINGEE & CONARD CO. West Grove, Pa.

FREE PANSY SEED



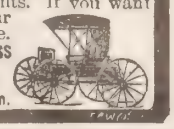
Write us and receive by return mail absolutely **FREE** a package containing 100 seeds of our celebrated **"International Pansy Seed"** and our large illustrated catalogue for 1902. The **"IDEAL"** seeds of the Calla Greenhouses have had an enviable reputation for 32 years. This offer is made solely to introduce to you our "Ideal" seeds and will not appear again. Write to-day. A postal card will bring them.

L. TEMPLIN & SONS, Box 96, Calla, Ohio.

1860—The "IDEAL" Seeds and Plants—1902.

30 DAYS TRIAL

on any vehicle we make. Keep it if you like it, return it if you dislike it. We save you dealer and jobber profits. If you want to know more send for our free 22nd annual catalogue.



KALAMAZOO CARRIAGE & HARNESS MFG. COMPANY,
(Pioneers of the Free Trial Plan.)
Station S, Kalamazoo, Michigan.

CARRIAGES Save Two Profits by Buying Direct from the factory. Absolutely guaranteed. Write for catalog.
THE COLUMBUS CARRIAGE & HARNESS CO., St. Louis, Mo., and Columbus, Ohio.

The Revival in Samaria

A Layman's Experience in Preaching and Teaching Christ

By Mrs. M. Baxter

OUR Lord's command to his disciples had been to "preach the Gospel to every creature." They had obeyed him by tarrying in Jerusalem until they were endued with power from on high. But now that the power of God was upon them; they had begun at Jerusalem, and the further commission had yet to be carried out: "Ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth" (Acts 1: 8). God's plan had been laid before them; but how should they know when it was time to leave Jerusalem and go farther afield?

The Lord had already taught them, when he first sent them forth to preach, "When they persecute you in one city, flee ye into another." "When they persecute you." This was to be the signal for a move. A great persecution had arisen against the Church which was at Jerusalem, and they were all scattered abroad throughout the regions of Judea and Samaria—the very next places named in God's plan for them. Is God's plan another for his Church in these days? Is it not, first, that the believer shall be filled with the Holy Ghost; then home missions; the awakening of the Church and family life at home in the power of the Spirit, which will certainly arouse persecution; then the nearer-lying mission-fields; and then the uttermost parts of the earth? The same man, Saul of Tarsus, who seems to have been a leader in the execution of Stephen under the influence of strong religious zeal, was foremost in persecuting the Church. He thought with himself—having as yet no real acquaintance with God, and following out the dictates of an unenlightened conscience—that he "ought to do many things contrary to the name of Jesus of Nazareth" (Acts 26: 9–11). Thus he "made havoc of the Church."

Persecution, then, was the recognized signal for a move. "Therefore, they that were scattered abroad went everywhere preaching the Word." Questions as to expediency, as to how it would affect their obtaining employment, how they would be able to pay their way, etc., were referred to him who sent them, and he never sent any of them at their own charges. The preaching of the Word, the telling out to others the wondrous secret which had transformed their own lives, took the first place with these early Christians; they did seek first the kingdom of God and his righteousness. Can we doubt that all necessary things were added unto them (Matt. 6: 33)? Those in whose hearts the fire of the Holy Ghost is really kindled cannot but burn and shine. They are at home when they get an opportunity to testify for their Master; and they trust God to prepare them such opportunities, and are on the watch for them.

One of those who were scattered abroad was Philip, who, as well as Stephen, was one of the seven deacons chosen by the Church at Jerusalem (Acts 6: 2–6). He went down to the city of Samaria, and preached Christ unto them. The field had been prepared, perhaps, by the woman of Samaria, whom Jesus had met outside Sychar, and a great awakening took place. "The people with one accord gave heed unto those things which Philip spake, hearing and seeing the miracles which he did. And there was great joy in that city." Persecution of believers, casting them especially upon the Lord in prayer, and power in testimony go together.

The enemy of souls manifests his enmity to the children of God, not only by stirring up outward persecution against them, but by his favorite device of bringing unsatisfactory members into the Church. Samaria was a good field for this work of Satan. There was a lack in the work there—Philip had preached Christ indeed, but we do not read that he had preached either repentance or the filling with the Holy Ghost. He may have done so, but it is not said. The Samaritans had much of which they needed to repent. Their religion was mixed with much idolatry, and the plough needed to enter deep into their hearts.

"When the apostles at Jerusalem heard that Samaria had received the Word of God, they sent unto them Peter and John, who, when they were come down, prayed for them that they might receive the Holy Ghost (for as yet He was fallen upon none of them; only they were baptized in the name of the Lord Jesus)." Possibly, Philip himself was not satisfied with his converts: he probably saw a great difference between them and those who, in Jerusalem, were filled with the Holy Ghost when they believed. "The power of an endless life" was not perceptible in his Samaritan converts, and it may have been Philip who sent to Jerusalem about this important matter. Peter and John at once perceived what was wanting; and, having prayed for the disciples, they laid their hands on them, and they received the Holy Ghost. Probably they taught them, also, how the only power to lead the true life of God is to be filled with the Spirit, and thus only could they cease from themselves and live the life of Christ, to which they were called.

RED CALLA YELLOW CALLA

5 NEW AND RARE CALLAS, 50c.

We are the only house offering these beautiful Callas this year, and we offer them at a price never before attempted by any seedsman.

RED CALLA. Can you imagine anything more beautiful than a bright red calla, with foliage variegated most artistically? **20c.** each.

GREEN CALLA. As a foliage plant this calla excels the Fancy Leaved Caladiums, the leaves being marked and veined in a fashion never before seen. The flowers measure from 8 to 12 inches and are a beautiful green color. **20c.** each.

YELLOW CALLA.—One of the rarest colors in callas. The beautiful yellow flower, with jet black centre, is indeed charming. **30c.** each.

CALLA FRAGRANCE Flowers are very large, pure white and delightfully fragrant. **20c.** each.

SPOTTED CALLA. This is the ever blooming calla with spotted leaves; easy to grow and always in bloom. Enormous size bulbs **20c.** each.

SPECIAL OFFER.—For **50c.** we will send the Set of 5 Callas, by mail, postpaid, together with our Colored plate Catalog. All Blooming Bulbs.

J. Roscoe Fuller & Co., Floral Park, N. Y.

43 FLOWERS 30¢

Worth $1.25

A SPECIAL OFFER made to introduce our goods. Satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.

20 Pkts. Seeds

1 Pkt. Washington Weeping Palm.
1 Pkt. Alyssum, Little Gem, mixed.
1 Pkt. Mary Semple Asters, 4 colors.
1 Pkt. Rambler Roses, 3 colors, mixed.
1 Pkt. Phlox Drummondii. 1 Pkt. Umbrella Plant.
1 Pkt. Bouquet Chrysanthemum. 1 Pkt. Diamond Flower.
1 Pkt. Pansies, 10 col's mixed. 1 Pkt. Giant Verbena, mxd.
" California Sweet Peas. " Petunia Hybrid mixd.
" Lovely Butterfly Flower. " Japan Morning Glory.
" Forget-me-not Victoria " Poppy—New Shirley.
" California Golden Bells. " Heliotrope mixed.
" Carnation Marguerite. " Double Chinese Pink.

23 BULBS

1 New Spotted Calla, **1** Beautiful Begonia, **1** Double Pearl Tuberose, **2** Butterfly and **2** Hybrid Gladiolus, **8** Fine Mixed Oxalis, **2** Rainbow Lilies, **2** Scarlet Freesias, **2** Climbing Sweet Mignonette Vines, **2** Splendid New Canna Lilies—1 crimson, 1 golden.

A Return Check Good for 25 Cents on first $1.00 order; also our **New Floral Guide, 186 pages.** All the above sent postpaid for only 30c.

If you sell **two collections** and send us **60 cents** with name and address of each purchaser, we will send you, **FREE**, another **complete collection** as your commission. Also our

$100 Cash Prize Offer.

Write to-day. **THE CONARD & JONES CO.**
Rose and Flower Growers, Box O West Grove, Pa.

GOOD, HONEST Buggies

Sixteen years experience in selling standard grades of **Vehicles and Harness**

Has made our work favorably known for its reliable quality It is

BUILT FOR SERVICE

Substantial—Honest Material—Best Work.

AND THE PRICE IS ALL RIGHT, TOO.

Buy Direct It will pay you.

A shrewd discerning buyer, scouring the market for the best values, cannot afford to be without our Catalogue A postal will bring it **FREE.**

CASH BUYERS' UNION (Inc.), Dept. B-18, Chicago, Ill.

CHOICE SEEDS

The Rarest and Best!

My pretty catalogue free, or send 6 cts. and addresses of two who grow flowers, and receive also my **"Surprise" Packet** of **twenty varieties** of Favorite Annuals, mixed, (guaranteed 400 seeds) and valuable Prize Offers for flowers grown from it.

MISS EMMA V. WHITE, Seedswoman.
818 Nicollet Avenue, - Minneapolis, Minn.

SEED BOOK FREE

Do you want one? Handsomely illustrated with photographic reproductions from nature Contains many colored plates, and is filled with bargains that will surprise you. No other seed book like it

140 Varieties, 12 Cents.

5 kinds of Best Beets, 10 of the Grandest Cabbages, 12 of the Choicest kinds of Lettuce, 6 of the Greatest Onions, 7 Grand New Tomatoes, 100 kinds of Gorgeous Flower Seeds,

making in all **140 sorts,** which will produce bushels of choice vegetables and immense quantities of lovely flowers, **all for 12 cents** and addresses of three friends who buy seeds and plants. Seed book free. **Write to-day.**

F. B. MILLS, Seedsman, Box 60, Rose Hill, N. Y.

ORNAMENTAL LAWN FENCE

Many designs. Cheap as wood. Catalogue free

COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box D, Winchester, Indiana.

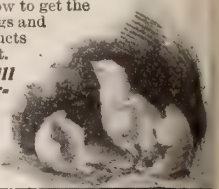
"The bread that lays Is the bread that pays"

Increase Your Income

RAISING Pure-Bred Poultry.

SINGLE COMB **White Leghorns**

lay more eggs and make more money than any other breed. We will start you in the chicken business with a complete pen of pure-bred hens and a fine cockerel. We will teach you how to feed and care for them, furnish you diagrams and specifications for the buildings they need, how to incubate and breed, how to raise the growing chicks, how to get the greatest number of eggs and how to sell your products with the largest profit.



A postal card will bring you full particulars.

The WHITE LEGHORN POULTRY YARDS,
Box C, Waterville, N. Y.

LAWNS

Nothing adds more to the beauty of a home place than a nice lawn. Our Lawn Circular tells the whole story of how to make and keep a beautiful velvet lawn. Of great interest and worth dollars to every one who has even a small place, but we will be glad to send a copy **Free** to you. A postal request is sufficient. Our large Seed Catalogue free also, if you mention this paper.

IOWA SEED CO., Des Moines, Iowa.

THE RACINE INCUBATORS

The maker of Racine incubators has spent 20 years in perfecting them. No other maker has been nearly so long in the business, nor devised so many improvements. No maker gives so much for the money. Our new catalogue tells the practical side. It is free. Address,

Racine Hatcher Co., Box 150, Racine, Wis.

This 50 Egg **BANTLING SPECIAL**

is the equal of any incubator made in hatching quality. It costs less because it is smaller. The methods of heating, regulating, ventilating, etc. are thoroughly reliable and results are guaranteed, if you follow instructions It's the biggest bargain in the batch at the price. Fully described in **Our 20th Century Poultry Book.** Sent for 10c, worth $1. We have 115 yards of thoroughbred poultry.

$5

Reliable Incb. & Brdr. Co., Box B-16, Quincy, Ill.

A·FENCE MACHINE

That combines Simplicity, Durability, Rapidity and Economy, **The DUPLEX,** It makes over 100 Styles, 50 to 70 rod a day, Horse-high, **Bull-strong, Pig and Chicken-tight** Fence that combines Strength, Uniformity Permanency, Reliability and Efficiency **AT COST OF WIRE. Machine on Trial.** Full information free. Wire of every description at Wholesale Prices. Write today

KITSELMAN BROTHERS, Box D 54 **Muncie, Ind.**

SHOEMAKER'S BOOK on POULTRY and Almanac for 1902. 160 pages, over 100 illustrations of Fowls, Incubators, Brooders, Poultry Supplies, etc. How to raise chickens successfully, their care, diseases and remedies. Diagrams with full description of Poultry houses. All about **Incubators, Brooders** and thoroughbred Fowls, with lowest prices. Price only 15c.

C. C. SHOEMAKER, Box 235, Freeport, Ill.

CYPHERS INCUBATOR, World's Standard Hatcher.

Used on 26 Gov. Experiment Stations in U. S., Canada, Australia and New Zealand. Gold Medal at Pan-American, Oct. 1901. 16-p. circular free Complete catalogue, 180 p. 8x11 in. for 10c. Ask nearest office for book No. 57

CYPHERS INCUBATOR CO.,
Buffalo, N. Y., Chicago, Ill., Boston, Mass., New York N. Y.

$6,000 POULTRY CATALOGUE FREE!

Has no rival. Lowest prices of fowls and eggs; 40 breed Turkeys, Geese, Ducks and Chickens. The book tells all Grandly Illustrated, 15 best hen house plans, how to breed feed, cure disease, etc. Send 10c for postage and mailing

J. R. Brabazon, Jr. & Co., Box 98, Delavan, Wis

GREIDER'S FINE CATALOGUE

of prize winning poultry for 1902, printed in colors illustrates and describes **50 Varieties of Poultry** gives reasonable prices of eggs and stock. Many hints to poultry raisers. **Send 10c.** in silver or stamps for this noted book. **B. H. GREIDER, Florin, Pa.**

"ALL RIGHT" INCUBATORS and Brooders are sold on **40 Days' Free Trial.** It's because they are all right, that we send them on trial. Catalog free. (Western orders shipped from Des Moines, Ia.)

Clay Phelps Incb. Co., Station 54, Cincinnati, O.

DON'T SET HENS the same old way when our new plan beats it 10 times. 100 Egg Hatcher Costs Only $2. Over 94,000 in use. 1000ds test'ls. 5000 agents wanted for 1902, either sex. Pleasant work. Big profits. Catalog and **10c Egg Formula FREE** if you write today

Natural Hen Incubator Co., B 84, Columbus, Neb

THE SECRET OF ENDURANCE*

How Help and Encouragement May be Derived from a Being Invisible to Mortal Eyes

GREAT generals have said that the hardest test of a soldiers's mettle is to have him stand still under fire, and that for one man who can do that without shrinking, there are a hundred who can be brave in a charge. It is much easier to rush on to an attack than to stand firm in an exposed position. Whatever may be the psychological explanation of that fact, there is no doubt that it is true, and that the same quality in spiritual matters is comparatively a rarity. When there is some great abuse to be attacked, some gross injustice to set right, some impending outrage to be met and overcome, an enthusiasm is aroused which brings brave hearts to the front and valiant fighters into the field. There is a joy in the battle, and men struggle, and if necessary, would lay down their lives in the conflict. But there are lives in which there is no less valor, that have not the help of this movement and activity and enthusiasm. In some of our sparsely settled districts, there is one Christian family surrounded by families wholly irreligious. In some factories there is one Christian man, while the great majority, if not all, are scoffers. In some households there is one Christian, while all the other members are hostile to religion. In all these cases it requires courage of a high order to be true to the faith, to simply hold on and keep the light burning. Such lives are often a continual martyrdom, an endurance of slights and insults that wear down the spirit.

The grandeur of this kind of heroism is too often overlooked. We regard the lives of people whose lot it is to suffer rather than to do, as commonplace. Yet if we could look into the souls of such people we should find there a fortitude that is the highest kind of heroism. It may be in a rear chamber, where, year after year, a sufferer lies bearing physical pain. Who can tell what it costs such a victim to be patient and cheerful? It may be in a home where a pious woman must endure the taunts of a scoffing husband, and must strive to bring up her children in the fear of God, amid the curses and ridicule of their own father. How easy for her to let her religion go and yield to the influence around her! Or it may be in the soul itself. There are some among us whose life is one continual battle with temptation. Some inherited or acquired propensity, such as the desire for intoxicating liquor, or the fierce demand of lust, compels perpetual vigilance and a strong grasp on the enemy, that must not be relaxed for a moment. How often the poor besieged soul feels like abandoning the struggle and submitting to the enemy! In these and many more instances there is none of the enthusiasm, the glory of victory, but only the drudgery of holding the fort. It is often weary, heavy work, that brings no meed of applause, and that seems unnoticed and unknown. Yet, how grand it really is!

How is such fortitude to be acquired? What are the sources from which gentle, frail natures draw such wonderful tenacity? The writer of this epistle tells us. It comes from seeing him who is invisible. Those words sound like a paradox; but it is not difficult to understand their meaning. A person may be invisible to another at a particular time, being at a distance. Thus a man in his business may see his wife and children, who may be miles away in his home, and he may endure a good deal of hardship for their sake as he sees them who are just then invisible to his physical vision. A man who is contending for a principle may be nerved for the struggle by a vision of the improved conditions which will ensue if his fight ends in victory, as the social reformer battling against the liquor traffic, thinks of what his country would be without that gigantic evil. No such condition exists, it is invisible, but the vision of the invisible condition gives fresh vigor to his arm. He sees the invisible and is comforted and encouraged. So it is that men endure as seeing God. We cannot in the flesh see him, but he is very near to those who love him. Isaiah is represented as seeing his glory and Moses as seeing him as he passed and as talking face to face with him in the mount; but not to those men was he more present than he is to many now, who but for their consciousness of his nearness would fail in their work. We may know his ways, we may speak with him, his hand may have worked our deliverance when none other could, and so close may have been our communion with him, that he has become the most certain and assured friend we have. Thus, though invisible to mortal eyes, the eye of faith perceives him, and we can endure whatever comes, as seeing him who is invisible.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for March 9. Heb. 11: 24-27; Ex. 33: 9-23.

FRESH AND STRONG
Food That Sends One Along

"I found a food at last that I could work on and that would keep me fresh and strong. I have been a school teacher for eleven years, and every year toward the last have felt more or less worn out, and have been bothered particularly with my stomach and serious constipation.

"Last year I used Grape-Nuts regularly at both morning and evening meals and the result was really wonderful. I have been entirely relieved of the troubles spoken of, and don't know what it is to take a dose of physic any more. The old nervousness and sleeplessness have gone. No more do I lie awake nights until my brain is in a whirl. Now I sleep all night long like a healthy child.

"I was the only teacher out of fourteen, in our public school, who did not miss a day on account of sickness during the last session. I have been able to do more hard studying than ever before, and took up the teachers' State reading work, completed the course and passed a successful examination at the last institute.

"Grape-Nuts in my case has proved the truth of the assertion that it is a brain and nerve builder. I would especially recommend it for tired, over-worked school teachers, or any other brain worker." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

It is far wiser to build up health and strength naturally with food than to crutch along on some kind of medicine and let the disease finally do its work.

The Only Dentifrice ever endorsed by dentists as the best is

Dentacura

The Dentist's Dentifrice

DENTACURA COMPANY, 11 ALLING STREET, NEWARK, N. J.

BURPEE'S SEEDS ARE THE BEST THAT CAN BE GROWN

If you want the best you should read BURPEE'S FARM ANNUAL FOR 1902, "Leading American Seed Catalogue." It is mailed FREE to all. TO-DAY. W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., PHILADELPHIA.

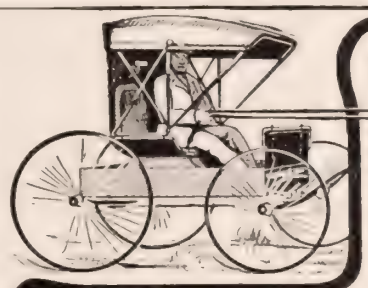
$26.50 BUYS A BUGGY
(with top $33.50)
QUALITY, STYLE and DURABILITY

WE DEFY COMPETITION & SAVE DEALERS' PROFIT.
Write for CATALOGUE and SPECIAL OFFER.
UNION BUGGY COMPANY, 262 Saginaw Street, Pontiac, Mich.

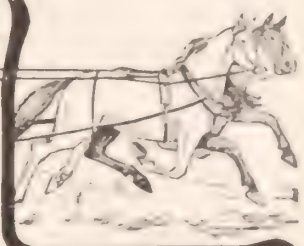
Successful Incubator and Brooder

They took care of themselves. Many years of experience. Simple, perfect, self-regulating. Send 6c. for 140-page catalogue.

DES MOINES INCUBATOR CO.,
Box 11 Des Moines, Iowa, or Box 11 Buffalo, N. Y.



DRIVING A BARGAIN AT LONG RANGE



You do exactly this when you send your money away for a buggy or carriage you have never seen. Whether you get a bargain or not depends entirely on your good judgment or shrewdness but entirely upon the honesty of the man who sells you the buggy. Your money is in his hands and you are at his mercy. We do not believe in that method. It is too one-sided. What is our plan? Well, we have such confidence both in you and in our **Split Hickory Vehicles,** to please you, that we ship anywhere on

30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL.

Hitch it up; take it home and test it. Compare it with the buggies your neighbors have paid considerable more for, and if not satisfied you have the best bargain of your life at the end of 30 days you can send it back to us without question. We manufacture our own goods. We know how and of what material they are made, and we know they will stand the test. Our large new catalogue describes and gives prices of our mammoth line of buggies, surreys, carriages and harness. It is free. Send for it at once.

Ohio Carriage Mfg. Co., Station 54 Cincinnati, O.

Ever Meet a Jabberwoc?

We hope you never will. Our artist also has in his menagerie several other queer animals, among which are the Willywoss and the Wazzle-tailed Spingo. We will probably show them later.

We will build a buggy to your order during this winter and ship it to you next spring. $5.00 deposit. Write for circular.

DO YOU BUY WHERE YOU CAN BUY BEST?

THIRTY YEARS OF HARD WORK — Thirty years in the same business attending strictly to its details, thinking, planning, selecting goods, learning to select the wheat from the chaff this is why our business has grown from nothing to millions a year. Honest goods—no trash. Lowest wholesale prices. No one allowed to undersell us on the same quality of goods. Two million customers buy of us right along. Are you one of them? We have special catalogues on almost every line you can think of. Tell us what kind of goods you are interested in and we will send you, absolutely free, a handsome, illustrated catalogue quoting wholesale prices. Be sure and mention the one you want.

Furniture — Farm Implements — Vehicles — Sewing Machines — Hardware — Crockery — Glassware — Stoves — Sporting Goods — Harness — Drugs Stationery Toys Leather Goods Musical Instruments Silverware — Carpets and Rugs — Underwear Groceries — Bicycles — Baby Carriages — Dry Goods — Photographic Goods — Notions — Books — Shoes Millinery — Cloaks — Shirts — Furs and Men's and Boys' Suits (both Ready-Made and Made-to-Order) including Samples.

Montgomery Ward & Co.
Chicago

6

Libby's

NATURAL FLAVOR

Food Products

Good Things To Eat

and among them all, none better or more appetizing than

Libby's Ox Tongues

in 1½ to 3½ pound cans.

They are all selected, finest fresh tongues, trimmed, so you can get them without waste. Better than you can get from the ordinary market, and much cheaper, to say nothing of fuel and trouble in cooking.

Libby's (Natural Flavor) Food Products

are U. S. Government inspected. In convenient, key opening cans. A little book "How To Make Good Things To Eat" is given away, and it tells about the endless variety we make and how best to use them.

Libby's Atlas of the World, mailed free for 10 cents postage.

LIBBY, McNEILL & LIBBY, CHICAGO

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
T. De Witt Talmage, D.D., Editor

NEW YORK, MARCH 5, 1902

VOL. 25 NO. 10. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT 1902 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

A Morning Service at the Sunday Breakfast Association, Philadelphia

SEE PAGE 301

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I. For answers to the questions which appear below, when accepted, we will allow compensation for the matter used at the rate of **One Dollar** a hundred words. Answers should so far as possible be limited to one hundred words.

II. Answers must be received at this office **three weeks in advance** of the date on which they are intended to appear.

III. The editor reserves the right to condense accepted answers when necessary, and compensation will be based on the matter as printed.

IV. Do not write inquiring if your material has been accepted. If it appears on this page, you will know that it has been accepted.

V. We cannot return any MSS. sent to the Editor of THE MAIL-BAG—not even if stamps accompany them.

VI. Write only on one side of the sheet, and never send on the same sheet anything intended for any other department of the paper. Correspondents answering more than one question should append their name and address to each answer.

VII. Letters addressed to the Mail-Bag must contain the names and addresses of the writers, not for publication, but in order that answers may be sent by mail when that mode is preferable.

VIII. Address all communications intended for this department, **Editor The Mail-Bag, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.**

Readers are invited to forward new questions which they believe would be suitable for discussion in this department.

SPECIAL NOTICE

In future, only one question will be submitted each week, in order that a larger space may be devoted to a full discussion of that question. We publish herewith a list of questions to be answered on the respective dates, so that our correspondents may have abundance of time to prepare their answers.

To be Answered in the Issue of March 26

What ten American scenes and places should Prince Henry have seen or visited here, in order to receive the most accurate impression of the nation's spirit and character and of our republican institutions?

To be Answered in the Issue of April 9

Is the widespread diffusion of advanced education an unqualified blessing, or is it true, as has been charged, that it tends to produce a large class who are averse to productive industry as a life occupation, and who ultimately become a burden upon the community at large?

To be Answered in the Issue of April 16

In what way may women best utilize their influence in securing the peace of the world?

To be Answered in the issue of April 23

What are we to infer from Scripture as to the future state? Do the statements in Revelation imply that it is a life in a magnificent city or a state of moral and intellectual progress? Will it be a disembodied condition? What is the modern Christian idea concerning it?

To be Answered in the Issue of April 30

If, as science asserts, the act of dissolution is as painless as that of birth, the individual being unconscious alike of both, how can we account for the dread with which many Christians, as well as other people, regard it?

To be Answered in the Issue of May 14

Do great national religious conventions tend to the advancement of spiritual life and work? What are the chief objections to them, and what the principal advantages to be derived from them?

To be Answered in the Issue of May 21

Is it right under any circumstances to pray for riches?

To be Answered in the Issue of May 28

Which is the purest, the most unselfish and the truest—the love of the sexes, the love between two friends, or the love that exists between parents and children, and which of the three is capable of the greatest sacrifice?

Miscellaneous Questions

Frank C., Kalamazoo, Mich. Don't you think great and good men like Carnegie, who give so much money for the good of the young men of our country, might go down a little farther and reach the children of the very poor, who do not go to school or get any start in life for good, but are growing up to fill the ranks of criminals and paupers?

There is certainly a wide field for philanthropy in the direction indicated; but Mr. Carnegie has chosen for himself another field, which is equally important His motto is to do "one thing well," and we are not among those who would criticize him because he does not divide his energies.

M. H., Okolona, Miss. How did the cornflower come to be chosen as Prussia's national flower?

When Queen Louisa (great grandmother of Prince Henry, who is now our guest) was fleeing, a refugee before the victorious armies of Napoleon, she stopped for awhile at Memel. With her two little sons, Fritz and Wilhelm, she loved to ramble into the fields, where they would gather cornflowers to crown her with, while she in turn wreathed their fair heads with the pretty blue blossoms. When, in 1807, King Frederick William III., arranged a festival at Tilsit in honor of the Treaty of Peace between Napoleon and Alexander of Russia, the ladies and gentlemen of Napoleon's suite came blazing in jewels; but Prussia's beautiful Queen, the darling of her people, had only simple cornflowers on her hair and shoulders for decoration. Some unpleasant criticisms were made; and a French Marshal, it is said, made impudent by his master's victory, remarked upon the poverty of her adornment in a voice so loud that she could but hear. Upon which she turned and said, with gentle dignity: "Herr Marshal, know that all my jewelry is in your hands. You have sacked our country, our valuables are all gone to France. Your horses have trampled our fields; there will be no harvest; our lands are barren because of your invasion, and so it comes to pass, that even wild flowers have become as rare as jewels in Prussia." When her son, William I., came to be King of Prussia and German Kaiser, his love for the little blue cornflower was so pronounced that it has popularly come to be regarded as Germany's national emblem.

M. W., Ohio. Can a person who was really converted and joined a church, but afterwards fell into grievous sin, hope to be forgiven and restored?

There is no doubt of it, if the person is sincerely repentant and quits the sin and asks for pardon in the name of Christ. The trouble is, that in such cases, there is seldom any desire for pardon. The most difficult of all cases to win for Christ are backsliders. The writer of the Epistle to the Hebrews thought that it was impossible to get them ever again to seek the way of life. But it is very certain that those who do may find it. God's love is infinite, and all through his Word invitations may be found to the backslider to return, and gracious promises of welcome and forgiveness are made. Both David and Peter were backsliders who found mercy. The prodigal who was welcomed in the parable (Luke 15), was a son who had wandered away.

L. T., Washington, D. C. Years ago I changed the spelling of my name considerably, in order that it would sound more like an American name. I was naturalized under this changed name. Is it right, in the sight of God, to retain this name, or to return to the baptismal form?

Morally, we see nothing wrong in the change. There was no intention to deceive, and you wished to conform to what you regarded as the style of names peculiar to this country—a very difficult thing, where so many nationalities are represented. But it might become a serious question whether you could legally claim any inheritance, convey title to property, or make a will that would stand in law. You have the option of either resuming your own name, or of legalizing the other by legislative enactment. A mere variation in spelling the name might not embarrass you at any time, but any radical or absolute change is liable to do so.

Inquirer, Brooklyn, N. Y. Is it possible that the stupendous miracle of the incarnation may be repeated and that other men may arise in whom God becomes flesh?

The word possible is inappropriate in such connection, because nothing is impossible with God; but when we hear of his doing something utterly inconsistent with his ways, we know that it cannot be true, because he would never contradict himself. All the teaching of the Bible, the Epistle to the Hebrews especially, shows that Christ is the one and final incarnation of God. There is no need of another, because he fully satisfied the Divine purpose and has been found to fully satisfy the need of man. Many have arisen since his time, as he warned us there would, who have claimed to be God in human form, like Beha and Abbas Effendi now making that claim in Persia; but they were and are impostors. They are deceiving many, as Christ said impostors would (see Matt. 24: 24), but not those who look to Christ for light and guidance.

H. M. F., Fincastle, Va. Is the idea correct, that good temper, like beauty, is a certain gift of nature, which one cannot have unless born with it?

While it may be true that temper, like many other traits, is inherited, it is equally certain that even the worst of tempers may be greatly improved by judicious training, earnest personal effort, or pleasant and agreeable surroundings. Some are unquestionably born with gentler natures than others, expressing themselves in kind words and agreeable deeds.

Reader, Chicago. Is it true, as I lately heard a preacher say, that God is in every tree and flower, and everything in nature?

There can be no doubt that as God is the source of life, there is no life where he is not. It is, however, a subtle and dangerous temptation to dwell so much on this aspect of truth, as to conceive of God as a mere influence pervading the universe. That conception of him blinds us to his personality, which is distinctly revealed in Scripture. We can never acquire a full knowledge of such a Being as the Creator of the universe must be, and it is, therefore, wiser and better that we dwell most on that aspect of him which most vitally concerns us. This is his relation to us as a Father, which Christ made so prominent in his teaching.

Anxious One, Casey, Ill. Can one be a Christian and go to dances, when one can see no harm in keeping time to the music, when you have a select crowd? I can see no more harm in a nice select dance than in a church picnic or Sunday dinner.

The Christian life does not necessarily exclude amusements that are wholesome and proper, but we do not regard the dance as in this category. While "select parties" may be all that our correspondent claims, we cannot overlook the fact that dancing at home or among friends leads to dancing abroad, to promiscuous acquaintanceships and to moral and physical ruin. To countless multitudes, the ball-room has been the open door to ruin. True, a man or woman may dance, drink, play cards without either becoming a drunkard or gambler; but if we look at the weak ones who fall irretrievably through these means, we must feel it to be incumbent on us as Christians to shun such amusements, if only for the sake of example and in order that we may not set up a stumbling-block for others.

P. S. W. Blakeslee, O. Can the assertion that the Roman Catholic Church is the original church of Christ be proved?

The Reformation was a protest against the corruption of that church. If, as we contend, the reformers revived the first principles of Christ's teaching, they can claim to have restored Christianity to its original form. Suppose, by way of illustration, that a man founded a school for teaching the children of the poor, and that in process of time the managers of the school refused to admit those children, and would receive only children whose parents could pay. And suppose that philanthropists, indignant at the diversion of the founder's intentions, built a school to carry out those intentions, which of the two would be the original institution of the founder? Would it be the one that was first in time, but was not faithful, or the one that was doing the work that the founder proposed to do?

Here is one of a number of letters received on the open saloon question:

I want to express to you my thanks for the unmistakable words in your editorial against the open saloon. Also, for the host of testimonies you have brought before the people. May God use these words to arouse our people on this great question.
PHILIP BAUER, Pastor, Baptist Church,
Hastings-on-Hudson, N. Y.

Sarah J. P., Groverhill, O., in acknowledging the reception of the Art Portfolio, sends this tribute in rhyme to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD:

Oh, may the HERALD'S mission spread
Far o'er the ocean's wave,
That all may know that Jesus died,
The nations all to save.

Prof. H. D. J. W., Topton, Pa. It is not clear, from your letter, which the young man prefers.

Adda McC., Wallace, Pa. Although unusual, it would not be out of place, even on such an occasion.

Inquirer, Poughkeepsie. The Bible narrative furnishes all the information to be had on the subject.

S. K. H., Hinsdale, N. H. What you yourself would not do, you do wrong to encourage others to do.

Sallie B., Chickamauga, Ga. Simply withdrawing the old currency from circulation and substituting the new.

Reader, Galesburg, Ill. It is wise not to judge wholly by appearances. It is quite possible that the matter could be explained satisfactorily.

A. F. L., Marion, Mass. It is a mistake to suppose that new writers are discriminated against. Any one who writes what is needed, and writes it well, is certain to succeed.

T. E. J., White Oak, Ga. The question is equivalent to asking which is the worse, the knave or the fool? It depends upon the point of view; although naturally sympathy will usually be found on the side of the latter.

Reader, Hartford, Conn. Marriages between Catholics and Protestants generally turn out unsatisfactorily, and often bring life-long misery. There is usually difficulty concerning the faith in which the children are to be reared.

J. D. G., Centralia, Mo. 1. So it is stated. 2. Xmas is simply a contracted form of writing Christmas. It seems to have been used in the early days of the Church. 3. It was necessary in Eastern countries, but not in colder climates.

Mrs. B. W. M., Tennville, Ga. Polygamy is practised, though secretly and by adroitly evading any open infringement of the law. Where any considerable number of people are in collusion to defeat the law, they may succeed for a time, and this is the present situation in Utah.

Anxious, Waterloo, Can. If you are forgiven, your sins are "covered." If your repentance has been sincere, and you have asked God for Christ's sake to pardon, you need no longer feel anxious about the past. It is beyond recall, and regrets are unavailing and un-Christian. Rather rejoice in the love that has forgiven so much. That which God no longer charges against you need no longer be a stumbling block in your path. If restrictions or atonement were possible, it would be your duty, but these are not possible.

NOW IN PRESS = READY MARCH 15

German Red Letter Testament
With References
BOUND IN DIVINITY CIRCUIT, RED UNDER GOLD $1.50

WE have now in press, after months of careful preparation, the Red Letter New Testament, in the German Language. This Superb Volume contains the Martin Luther Version of the New Testament, in Modern German, with numerous References. **All the Words Spoken by our Lord are Printed in Red.**

In order to introduce this helpful volume quickly we will accept **One Thousand**

Advance Orders at ⅓ DISCOUNT

Which Reduces the Price to ONE DOLLAR

Hence, by ordering **NOW**, in advance of actual publication, **You Save Fifty Cents** on each copy. No effort or expense will be spared to make this beautiful new volume the Finest New Testament in the German Language. Address

***The* CHRISTIAN HERALD BOOK DEPT., Bible House, New York City**

HOW TO FRAME OUR ART PORTFOLIO PICTURES

Hundreds of readers who have received our beautiful Art Portfolio, write us that they think so highly of the twelve exquisite pictures contained therein that they wish to hang them upon their walls, and they ask our advice as to the best manner of framing them. The following suggestions are according to the consensus of opinion of the highest art authorities in New York City:

. . .

Use an oak frame, one to one and one-half inches wide. Choose for the color of your wood, the darkest—or nearly the darkest brown—found in your pictures. A bevelled frame sloping from the outer to the inner edge is best, as this gives more depth and better perspective to your picture; however, a flat frame is in good taste, and some of these in richly-grained wood are very effective. Have no mat; according to latest and most artistic methods, your frame should come close to the edge of your picture, just concealing the latter.

. . .

The average price of such a frame as we have described is from 75 cents to $1.00; for this you should get a well-finished oak frame with good glass. In imitation, and cheaper glass, frames can be had as low as 35 cents.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

LOUIS KLOPSCH, PROPRIETOR — NEW YORK, MARCH 5, 1902 — BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

Copyright, 1902, by Louis Klopsch

THE INSTITUTE CARPENTER SHOP — PRESIDENT PADDOCK AND THE "MISSIONARY TEAM" — YOUNG BLACKSMITHS

THE INDUSTRIAL COLLEGE IN THE SAGE-BRUSH

How it Was Founded with Christian Pluck and a Grub-Hoe—Idaho's Most Remarkable Training School

IN the fall of '92, a frontier Home Missionary wandered into Weiser, Idaho, where, at that time, very little religious work was in progress. He was granted the use of a public dance-hall for an evening service. As a good deal of interest was manifested, the missionary decided to camp there for a time. A Sunday School was organized, and a regular Sunday service maintained. A five weeks' "protracted" meeting was held, after which a church was organized, with twenty members. Next, a church building must be erected. The town site company donated a site, and early one Monday morning the missionary was seen swinging a grub-hoe on that lot, until the heavy growth of sage-brush with which it was covered had all disappeared. Then he changed his grub-hoe for pick and shovel, and the excavation for the foundation of a church building was speedily under way. A passer-by shouted,

"Hello, parson, what you doing?"

"Building a church," replied the missionary. "Come and lend a hand."

"What is there in it?" asked the astonished questioner.

"Nothing but a good appetite, a good conscience, and the joy of doing good."

"Not much 'grub' in a proposition like that," said the man; "but I believe I will give you a lift for an hour or two."

Many another was "hired" on the same terms; the missionary's example was contagious, and soon the work was done.

The missionary now hitched up his team and proceeded to haul stone. A good lady in Vermont had learned in some way that this missionary was walking over the mountains on long preaching trips. Full of sympathy, she wrote him a letter, inclosing a check for $100 with which to buy a horse! The parson bought the two horses, wagon and whole outfit, and had $15 left. The foundation walls went up rapidly, the missionary often taking his turn at carrying the hod. But more money was needed, so the missionary packed his grip, put on his Sunday clothes and "looked to the hills" of New England, "whence cometh his help." Nearly $2,500 was raised, and a beautiful church building was completed.

In educational advantages the community was greatly behind. Some rough desks were made and one morning they were put into the church and an "Academy" was started. For a year the missionary, with the help of an assistant, taught the school, which soon numbered more than fifty pupils. It grew from year to year, until it has become an important college preparatory school. Pupils paid ten dollars per term for tuition, and two dollars per week for board, besides fifty cents per week for room rent—in cash or its equivalent. But the missionary found many poor, bright young people who could not attend a "pay" school. The missionary himself had known privation and had had a battle for an education, so he could sympathize with these young people. When twenty-three years old, he was told that at Oberlin, O., a poor student could pay his way in work. He went there with just money enough to buy a buck-saw, which he "pushed" for three years to pay all his expenses.

This experience stirred him to help others who were poor. He had taken up a quarter section of land near Weiser, as a homestead, and built his "claim shack" on the corner nearest the town. He decided to start an industrial school, in which the poorest boy or girl could get a good business education and learn a useful trade.

One morning in the fall of 1899, grub-hoe on shoulder, he began to grub sage-brush! Five acres were cleared, ploughed and fenced. Then he went East again, seeking funds to erect a small building for the school. The effort was successful; a building was put up, and self-denying teachers were found who engaged in the new enterprise for little more than their expenses, the joy of doing good being their chief reward. But it was soon clear that the accommodations were too small. The students worked five hours each day, five days of the week, and ten on Saturday. Another dormitory was completed last year, but still there were three applicants to one vacancy in the school. The labor of the students is turned into money, and when the buildings and machinery needed for the various industries in contemplation are completed, the Institute will be very nearly self-supporting. Farm, garden, dairy, green-house, nursery, apiary, hennery, carpenter shop, laundry, sewing school, cooking school, and millinery department will constitute a working endowment, the proceeds of which will nearly pay the running expenses of the school.

Christian in the most orthodox sense, the school is absolutely undenominational, welcoming all classes and conditions. Some children of Mormon parents

CONTINUED ON PAGE 208

FARMERS' DAUGHTERS IN THE MILLINERY CLASS — A CLASS IN THE COOKING SCHOOL

IN THE DRESS MAKING DEPARTMENT

THE
AMERICAN PULPIT

...SERMON BY...

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D.D.

Kind Providences

TEXT—Matt. 23: 37:

"Even as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings, and ye would not."

JERUSALEM was in sight as Christ came to the crest of Mount Olivet, a height of seven hundred feet. The splendors of the religious capital of the whole earth irradiated the landscape. There is the temple. Yonder is the king's palace. Spread out before his eyes are the pomp, the wealth, the wickedness, and the coming destruction of Jerusalem, and he bursts into tears at the thought of the obduracy of a place that he would gladly have saved, and apostrophizes, saying: "Oh, Jerusalem, Jerusalem, how often would I have gathered thy children together, even as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings, and ye would not."

Why did Christ select hen and chickens as a simile? Next to the appositeness of the comparison, I think it was to help all public teachers in the matter of illustration to get down off their stilts and use comparisons that all can understand. The plainest bird on earth is the barnyard fowl. Its only adornments are the red comb in its head-dress and the wattles under the throat. It has no grandeur of genealogy. All we know is that its ancestors came from India, some of them from a height of four thousand feet on the sides of the Himalayas. It has no pretension of nest like the eagle's eyrie. It has no lustre of plumage like the goldfinch. Possessing anatomy that allows flight, yet about the last thing it wants to do is to fly, and in retreat, uses foot almost as much as wing. Musicians have written out in musical scale the song of lark and robin red-breast and nightingale, yet the hen of my text hath nothing that could be taken for a song, but only cluck and cackle. Yet Christ, in the text, uttered while looking upon doomed Jerusalem, declares that what he had wished for that city was like what the hen does for her chickens.

Christ was thus simple in his teachings, and yet how hard it is for us, who are Sunday School instructors and editors and preachers and reformers, and those who would gain the ears of audiences, to attain that heavenly and divine art of simplicity. We have to run a course of literary disorders as children a course of physical disorders. We come out of school and college loaded down with Greek mythologies, and out of the Theological Seminary weighed down with what the learned fathers said, and we fly with wings of eagles and flamingoes and albatrosses, and it takes a good while before we can come down to Christ's similitudes, the candle under the bushel, the salt that has lost its savor, the net thrown into the sea, the spittle on the eyes of the blind man, and the hen and chickens.

A Figure of Humble Life

There is not much poetry about this winged creature of God mentioned in my text, but she is more practical and more motherly and more suggestive of good things than many that fly higher and wear brighter colors. She is not a prima donna of the skies, nor a strut of beauty in the aisle of the forest. She does not cut a circle under the sun like the Rocky Mountain eagle, but stays at home to look after family affairs. She does not swoop like the condor of the Cordilleras to transport a rabbit from the valley to the top of the crags, but just scratches for a living. How vigorously with her claws she pulls away the ground to bring up what is hidden beneath! When the breakfast or dining hour arrives, she begins to prepare the repast, and calls all her young to partake.

I am in warm sympathy with the unpretentious old-fashioned hen, because, like most of us, she has to scratch for a living. She knows at the start the lesson which most people of good sense are slow to learn—that the gaining of a livelihood implies work, and that successes do not lie on the surface, but are to be upturned by positive and continuous effort. The reason that society and the Church, and the world are so full of failures, so full of loafers, so full of dead-beats, is because people are not wise enough to take the lesson which any hen would teach them, that if they would find for themselves, and for those dependent upon them, anything worth having they must scratch for it. Solomon said: "Go to the ant, thou sluggard." I say, Go to the hen, thou sluggard. In the Old Testament God compares himself to an eagle stirring up her nest, and in the New Testament the Holy Spirit is compared to a descending dove, but Christ, in a sermon that began with cutting sarcasm for hypocrites and ends with the paroxysm of pathos in the text, compares himself to a hen.

One day, in the country, we saw sudden consternation in the behavior of old Dominick. Why the hen should be so disturbed we could not understand. We looked about to see if a neighbor's dog were invading the farm. We looked up to see if a storm-cloud were hovering. We could see nothing on the ground that could terrorize, and we could see nothing in the air to ruffle the feathers of the hen, but the loud, wild, affrighted cluck which brought all her brood at full run under her feathers, made us look again around and above us, when we saw that high up and far away there was a rapacious bird wheeling round and round, and down and down, and not seeing us as we stood in the shadow, it came nearer and lower, until we saw its beak was curved from base to tip, and it had two flames of fire for eyes, and it was a hawk. But all the chickens were under old Dominick's wings, and either

The Bird of Prey

caught a glimpse of us, or unable to find the brood huddled under wing, darted back into the clouds. So Christ calls with great earnestness to all the young. Why, what is the matter? It is bright sunlight, and there can be no danger. Health is theirs. A good home is theirs. Plenty of food is theirs. Prospect of long life is theirs. But Christ continues to call, calls with more emphasis and urges haste, and says not a second ought to be lost. Oh, do tell us what is the matter. Ah, now I see, there are hawks of temptation in the air, there are vultures wheeling for their prey, there are beaks of death ready to plunge, there are claws of allurement ready to clutch. Now I see the peril. Now I understand the urgency. Now I see the only safety. Would that Christ might this day take our sons and daughters into his shelter, "as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wing."

The fact is, that the most of them will never find the shelter unless while they are chickens. It is a simple matter of inexorable statistics that most of those who do not come to Christ in youth never come at all. What chance is there for the young without divine protection? There are the grog shops. There are the gambling hells. There are the infidelities and immoralities of spiritualism. There are the bad books. There are the impurities. There are the business rascalities. And so numerous are these assailments that it is a wonder that honesty and virtue are not lost arts. The birds of prey, diurnal and nocturnal, of the natural world, are ever on the alert. They are the assassins of the sky. They have varieties of taste. The eagle prefers the flesh of the living animal; the vulture prefers the carcass. The falcon kills with one stroke, while other styles of beak give prolongation of torture. And so the temptations of this life are various. Some make quick work of death, and others agonize the mind and body for many years, and some like the living blood of great souls, and others prefer those already gangrened. But for every style of youth there is a swooping wing, and a sharp beak, and a cruel claw, and what the rising generation needs is a wing of protection.

Fathers, mothers, older brothers and sisters, and Sabbath School teachers, be quick and earnest, and prayerful, and importunate, and get the chickens under wing. May the Sabbath Schools of America and Great Britain within the next three months sweep all their scholars into the kingdom. Whom they have now under charge is uncertain. Concerning that scrawny, puny child that lay in the cradle many years ago, the father dead, many remarked, "What a mercy if the Lord would take the child," and the mother really thought so, too; but what a good thing that

God Spared that Child

for it became world-renowned, and one of God's most illustrious servants—John Todd. Remember, your children will remain children only a little while. What you do for them as children, you must do quickly, or never do at all. "Why have you never written a book?" said some one to a talented woman. "She replied, "I am writing two, and have been engaged on one work ten years, and on the other five years—my two children. They are my life-work." When the house of John Wesley's father burned, and they got the eight children out, John Wesley the last before the roof fell in, the father said: "Let us kneel down and thank God. The children are all saved, let the rest of the place go." My hearers, if we secure the present and everlasting welfare of our children, most other things belonging to us are of but little comparative importance. Would God that all the children of our day might be born into the army of the Lord! No need of letting them go a long way on the wrong road before they turn around and go on the right road. The only time to get chickens under wing is while they are chickens.

But we all need the protecting wing. If you had known when you entered upon manhood or womanhood what was ahead of you, would you have dared to undertake life? Most people, according to their own statement, have found life a disappointment. Indeed, we all need shelter from its tempests. About three o'clock on a hot August afternoon you have heard a rumble that you first took for a wagon crossing a bridge, but afterward there was a louder rumbling, and you said, Why, that is thunder! and sure enough the clouds were being convoked for a full diapason. A whole park of artillery went rolling down the heavens, and the blinds of the windows in the sky were closed. But the sounds above were not more certain than the sounds beneath. The cattle came to the bars, and moaned for them to be let down that they might come home to shelter, and the fowl, whether dark Brahma or Hamburg or Leghorn or Dominick, began to call to its young, "Cluck!" "Cluck!" "Cluck!" and take them under the wagon-house or shed, and had them all hid under the soft feathers by the time that the first plash of rain struck the roof. So there are sudden tempests for our souls, and, oh! how dark it gets, and threatening clouds of bankruptcy or sickness or persecution or bereavement gather and thicken and blacken, and some run for shelter to a bank, but it is poor shelter, and others run to friendly advisers, and they fail to help, and others fly nowhere, simply because they know not where to go, and they perish in the blast, but others hear a divine call, saying: "Come, for all things are now ready." "The spirit and the bride say, Come." And while the heavens are thundering terror, the Divine voice proffers mercy, and the soul comes under the brooding care of the Almighty "as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wing."

The Need of Warmth

The wings of my text suggest warmth, and that is what most folks want. The fact is that this is a cold world, whether you take it literally or figuratively. We have a big fireplace, called the sun, and it has a very hot fire, and the stokers keep the coals well stirred up, but much of the year we cannot get near enough to this fireplace to get warmed. The world's extremities are cold all the time. Life to millions of people at the South and many millions of people at the North is a prolonged shiver. But when I say that this is a cold world, I chiefly mean figuratively. Take what is an unpopular position on some public question and see your friends fly as chaff before a wind-mill. As far as myself is concerned, I have no word of complaint, but I look off day by day and see communities freezing out men and women of whom the world is not worthy. Now it takes after one and now after another. It becomes popular to depreciate, and defame, and lie about some people. The worst thing that ever happened to them was their cradle and the best thing that will ever happen to them will be their grave.

What people want is warmth. Many years ago a man was floating down on the ice of the Merrimac, and great efforts were made to rescue him. Twice he got hold of a plank thrown to him and twice he slipped away from it, because that end of the plank was covered with ice, and he cried out, "For God's sake give me the wooden end of the plank this time," and this done, he was hauled to shore. The trouble is that in our efforts to save the soul, there is too much coldness and icy formality, and so the imperilled one slips off and floats down. Give it the other end of the plank. Warmth of sympathy, warmth of kindly association, warmth of genial surroundings. The world declines to give it, and in many cases has no power to give it, and here is where Christ comes in; and as on a cold day, the rain beating and the atmosphere full of sleet, the hen clucks her chickens under her wings, and the warmth of her own breast puts warmth into the wet feathers and the chilled feet of the infant group of the barnyard, so Christ says to those sick and frosted and disgusted and frozen of the world. Come in out of the March winds of the world's criticism, come in out of the sleet of the world's assault, come in out of a world that does not understand you, and does not want to understand you; I will comfort and I will be your warmth, "as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wing."

Vicarious Suffering

But notice that some one must take the storm for the chickens. Ah! the hen takes the storm. I have watched her under the pelting rain. I have seen her in the pinching frosts. Almost frozen to death, or almost strangled in the waters, and what a fight she makes for the young under wing if a dog, or a hawk, or a man come too near! And so the brooding Christ takes the storm for us. What flood of anguish and tears that did not dash upon his holy soul. What beak of torture did not pierce his vitals. What barking Cerberus of hell was not let out upon him from the kennels. Yes, the hen takes the storm for the chickens, and Christ takes the storm for us. Once the tempest rose so suddenly the hen could not get with her young back from the

SERVING A MEAL IN THE AUDITORIUM

A HOLIDAY DINNER

Bringing the Wanderers in

A Sunday Service with the Breakfast Association of Philadelphia

ON a noisy business street in the heart of Philadelphia, there stands a plain, roomy edifice, with pointed gable. Over the door is the sign, "Sunday Breakfast Association." Upstairs is plain, light, pleasant auditorium, which is usually occupied by an audience quite different from the average Sunday church congregation. When the writer visited the place on a recent Sunday, every bench in the good-sized room, and in the large gallery, was filled with men of all ages and nationalities. Each care-worn, weather-beaten face was a page of human weakness, wickedness and folly. There were a few boys, evidently just starting on the downward way, mingling with the older men. Worn and tattered and foul though their garments were, still there were not a few intelligent faces and high foreheads, proving that not all were illiterate or lacking polish. In almost every adult visage could be traced the trail of the serpent drink.

It is intemperance that has brought most of the men to the mission during all the years of its existence. Many of these wretched, homeless and seemingly hopeless men have been coming for years.

"There are men here," said one of the managers, who have been judges on the bench, and doctors and lawyers. The ushers and servers and those you see in the gallery are redeemed men. Many hundreds give their hearts to Christ in this mission each year."

There was a brief song service, in which most of the men sang heartily. Then a tall man (a leading layman in a downtown church) stepped forward, and told in an entertaining way how, as a little fellow, he had been unable to resist temptation. His recital put the audience in good humor.

Now, the waiters made their appearance with big baskets of biscuits and cups, and tanks full of steaming coffee. The doxology was heartily sung, the divine blessing was invoked, and then the cups were distributed. Each man received a large portion of bread and several cups of coffee, if he desired, the organ playing meanwhile.

At the Sunday breakfast hour, the meal furnished consists of a large roll, two big corned-beef sandwiches

SUNDAY BREAKFAST ASSOCIATION HALL

and coffee. There is also a substantial New Year's dinner for homeless men.

The Sunday Breakfast Association movement started twenty-three years ago. But it had its beginning in the desire of a number of redeemed men to meet for prayer and conference. The free breakfast idea came from seeing a poor famished man staggering along the cold streets. At first only the breakfast was served, but soon it became evident that spiritual work was urgently needed and the association was reorganized on an evangelical basis.

"There are six hundred men here," said one of the workers on a recent Sunday, "and downstairs there is an overflow meeting of two hundred or three hundred more. The work is now purely evangelical and non-sectarian, and it is all in the hands of busy business men, who give their time voluntarily to it. They are ably assisted by the Women's Auxiliary. The breakfast and tea services are but a part of the varied work. There is something of an evangelistic character going on every day. Our Apollos Union is an organization of redeemed men. Our children and Christian Endeavor Societies, our kindergarten, and our Bible school all meet here. Nearly ten thousand men came forward for prayer during the past year. Many have been reunited to their friends and families; nearly seven hundred signed the pledge voluntarily. We help men to start anew by getting them employment. Many who have been reclaimed become eager workers for the Master."

At nine o'clock, the interesting and helpful tea service came to an end. A great majority of the men passed quietly out, but fully one-third remained to the after-meeting. When the leader requested those who were tired of their erring life to stand and say so, the words came from no less than thirty hoarse and broken voices —men standing up for Jesus, a sight to make the angels sing.

[illegible]

KIND PROVIDENCES

Sermon by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D.D. *Continued*

ew ground to the barn, and there she is under the fence alf dead. Self-sacrificing even unto death! And es it not make you think of him who endured all for ? So the wings under which we come for spiritual afety are blood-spattered wings, are night-shadowed ings, are tempest-torn wings.

But now the summer day is almost past, and the hadows of the house and barn and wagon-shed have ngthened. The farmer, with scythe or hoe on shoulder, is returning from the fields. The oxen are unyoked. The horses are crunching the oats at the full bin. he air is bewitched of honeysuckle and wild-briar. he milkman, pail in hand, is approaching the barnard. The fowls, keeping early hours, are collecting eir young, "Cluck!" "Cluck!" "Cluck!" and soon l the eyes of that feathered nursery are closed. The achelors of the winged tribe have ascended to their erch, but the hens, in a motherhood divinely appointed, take all the risk of a slumber on the ground, and all ght long the wings will stay outspread and the little nes will not utter a sound. Thus at sundown, lovingly, afely, completely, the hen broods her young. So, if e are the Lord's, the evening of our life will come. he heats of the day will have passed. There will be hadows and we cannot see as far. The work of life ill be about ended. The hawks of temptation that overed in the sky will have gone to the woods and olded their wings. Sweet silences will come. The air ill be redolent with the breath of whole arbors of romises sweeter than jasmine or evening primrose. he air may be a little chill, but Christ will call us, nd we will know the voice and heed the call, and we will ome under the wings for the night, the strong wings, he soft wings, the warm wings, and without fear, nd in safety, and then we will rest from sundown to sunrise, "as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wing." Dear me! How many souls the Lord hath thus brooded. Mothers, after watching over sick cradles and then watching afterward over wayward sons and daughters, at last themselves taken care of by a motherly God. Business men, after a lifetime struggling with the uncertainties of money markets and the change of tariffs, and the underselling of men, who, because of their dishonesties, can afford to undersell, and years of disappointment and struggle, at last under wings where nothing can perturb them any more than a bird of prey, which is ten miles off, disturbs a chick at midnight brooded in a barnyard.

My text has its strongest application for people who were born in the country, wherever you may now live, and that is the majority of you. You cannot hear my text without having all the rustic scenes of the old farmhouse come back to you. Good old days they were. You knew nothing much of the world, for you had not seen the world. By law of association, you cannot recall the brooding hen and her chickens without seeing also the barn, and the hay-mow, and the wagon-shed, and the house, and indeed all the scenes of your first fourteen years, and you think of what you were then and of what you are now, and all these thoughts are aroused by the sight of the old hencoop. Some of you had better go back and start again. In thought return to that place and hear the cluck, and see the outspread feathers, and come under the wing, and make the Lord your portion, and shelter, and warmth, preparing for everything that may come, and so avoid being classed among those described by the closing words of my text, "as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings, and ye would not." Ah, that throws the responsibility upon us. "Ye would not." Alas! for the "would-nots." If the wandering broods of the farm heed not their mother's call, and risk the hawk, and dare the freshet, and expose themselves to the frost and storm, surely their calamities are not the mother's fault. "Ye would not!" God would, but how many would not.

When a good man asked a young woman who had abandoned her home and who was deploring her wretchedness, why she did not return, the reply was: "I dare not go home. My father is so provoked, he would not receive me home." "Then," said the Christian man, "I will test this," and so he wrote to the father, and the reply came back, and in a letter marked outside "Immediate," and inside saying "Let her come at once: all is forgiven." So God's invitation for you is marked "Immediate" on the outside, and inside it is written, "He will abundantly pardon." Oh, ye wanderers from God and happiness and home and heaven, come under the sheltering wing. A vessel in the Bristol Channel was nearing the rocks, called the "Steep Holmes." Under the tempest, the vessel was unmanageable, and the only hope was that the tide would [illegible] she struck the rocks and went down, and [illegible] stood on the deck, watch in hand. Captain and crew and passengers were pallid with terror. Taking another look at his watch, and another look at the sea, he shouted, "Thank God, we are saved! The tide has turned! One minute more and we would have struck the rocks." Some of you have been a long while drifting in the tempest of sin and sorrow and have been making for the breakers. Thank God, the tide has turned. Do you not feel the lift of the billow? The grace of God that bringeth salvation has appeared to your soul, and in the words of Boaz to Ruth [illegible] you to "the Lord God of Israel, under whose wings thou hast come to trust."

THE FLOOD AT THE WUHU CUSTOM HOUSE

BUILDING THE FLOOD DYKES AT WUHU

A MISSION HOUSE SURROUNDED

SCENES IN THE GREAT YANGTSE FLOOD

RELIEF WORK AT WUHU

As a member of the Yangtse Flood Committee, appointed in Shanghai, the writer has been an eye-witness of and sharer in the work of relief.

We reached the field the first of November, just as the cold weather was coming on; at this time hundreds were flocking into Wuhu from the interior, as they had heard that THE CHRISTIAN HERALD had sent up a large sum to be distributed in the flooded district of the Yangtse valley. A relief committee was formed at Wuhu, with the British Consul, Mr. Kerr, as chairman, and we were soon down to business. We first had to think out a plan to give relief, and to give it systematically, thus avoiding a riot. Each member of the committee was assigned to feed a certain number. He was to report as to results, and to state how much more was needed.

The poor people simply came by thousands. It was a sad sight to see them, for there was the nursing child, and the helpless old man and woman; the blind and the crippled, all begging, and knocking their heads to us as they plead for help. This flood, as you know, extended for one hundred and fifty miles back on either side of the river, and those living within this region had lost their all. They will be dependent on outside help until next year's harvest. Some of the photographs sent will give you some idea of the magnitude of the flood, and hence of the sufferings the people passed through last summer when it was at its worst.

Miss Mitchell, of the Methodist Mission, has done, and is doing, as readers of this journal already know, a good work in her soup kitchen, feeding many hundreds of women per day; about 2,000 women and 700 children are provided for there. She also has been supplied from THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Relief Funds, and will need much more help before the winter is gone. Boats come right up to the back door of our Mission House, this being twenty-five feet above regular high-water mark. The house of the Commissioner of Customs is on a hill one mile from the river. Boats and large junks come straight up to it over the paddy fields. The water has not risen so high for many years. The tree sticking up through the water is thirty feet tall; it is five feet higher than high-water mark. Altogether we have about 600 men on the dykes; and this keeps 2,400 people in food. There are 250 under my own superintendence; and I direct them in constructing new dykes or stopping breaches in dykes already built. After work hours we preach the Gospel to our people; the crowds gather about us and listen eagerly, as hungry for the Bread of Life as for material food, and standing in as great need of it.

In the matter of dyke-building, a great deal needs to be done here, and done at once. But, alas! as yet all things move slow in China. There is more ceremony and red-tape here than we have at home. We Americans have not time for tape, red or white, especially in relief work. A paid agent in charge, with $20,000 or $30,000 to devote to relieving present necessities through supplying work on the dykes, could establish safeguards against another flood. Men, women and boys will gladly work building dykes or stopping breaks in them at five cents a day; this five cents will keep three people from starving.

We are giving out about $100 per day now. We can never leave our door but what we have dozens of these poor people running after us and crying out for tickets. We have put the men who can work on the dykes at 100 cash (five cents) per day. This enables them to feed themselves, keeps them out of mischief and at the same time provides new dykes which will serve as some protection in the future. The only trouble is we will not have enough time or money to finish all that needs to be done.

We have the poor fellows in mat huts for the winter; but even then their misery cannot be told. One has to see it to form in any sense a just idea of it. We really need one man who can give his entire time to them. We believe here that China is coming out of her darkness and misery, and I am sure America will do, in the future as in the past, her part to bring China into the light. This is a seed-time for the Yangtse valley, but bright days are in store.

Wuhu, China. REV. Z. C. BEALS.

[It will be remembered that the story of Miss Mitchell's excellent relief work at Wuhu has already been briefly referred to in a letter which was published in a recent issue of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Some account of the widespread suffering was also given in a communication from Misses Genevieve and Minnie Oviath, missionaries at Wuhu.]

PREACHING THE GOSPEL TO THE CHINESE AT WUHU

* * *

A Million Persons Homeless

After nearly three months in the heart of China, one experiences a positive feeling of surprise on coming at last to the electric-lighted Bund of Hankow. Although for centuries a most important Chinese commercial centre, the foreign section of Hankow is so essentially Western that i is called on this side of the world the Chicago of China Besides being a centre of the tea trade, Hankow is a mos important forwarding and shipping point to the interio Hankow is the terminus of the steamship lines on th Yangtse, which bring it within four days of Shanghai.

There is little of interest in Lower Yangtse scenery. Th river is always broad and muddy. The banks are low an uninteresting, and one can easily understand what sligh barriers they form against the wild unwieldy river when i rises to its full strength in the spring freshets. The rivers i this empire have a habit of not being "at home," as the Ch nese say; it is not at all unusual for a river to slip away an change its course many miles during the flood season, as th Yellow River has done in Shantung. So it was with th Yangtse last Spring. The waters hav now returned to their original bed, bu the havoc they wrought remains. Th Yangtse flows below Hankow, throug a low country, where its banks are under the most favorable condition but little higher than the river. I places the Chinese have strengthene them by additional buttresses an dykes. During last June and Jul the Yangtse rose higher than it usu ally does, as the result of sprin freshets, and swept away the dykes.

The result was, that for a distanc of more than two hundred miles alon the river, thousands of acres wer flooded, and the inhabitants rendere homeless. Not as many persons los their lives in drowning as was reporte at the time in America, because th waters rose slowly, and in most case gave the inhabitants time to escap to the hills; but their houses, cattl everything they had in the worl were lost. In many places th Yangtse was more than twenty mile wide. As the river slowly receded large pools of water—in some cases small lakes—were left in the hollow so that over the once closely-cult vated fields one may see ponds an marshes. Next to the famine i Shensi, the Yangtse floods of las spring are, perhaps, the greatest o China's sufferings.

The river has now returned to it natural bed, but the whole countr that centres around Wuhu is desc late for miles and miles. An imperia edict was issued by the Emperor when the Court was at Sian, appealing for aid. It was me with a fairly generous response from China throughou the empire, but the imposition of taxes with which to pay th indemnity claims have made Chinese philanthropy for th next few years almost an impossibility. The foreigners o Shanghai came to the aid of the starving people of th Yangtse valley. They have not forgotten that the sam men whose crops and homes are buried beneath the Yangts waters of last spring, stood by the foreigner in the trouble of 1899, and under the leadership of such viceroys as Lie Kun Yi and Chang Chih Tung, refused to obey the Empe or's order to exterminate the foreigners. The agreement be tween them was the Yangtse compact, to which, it is hardl too much to say, that ever American and European i Southern China owes his lif

It is estimated that mor than a million persons ar homeless, and a large sun of money is being distribu ted by the Shanghai Relie Committee, through the British Consuls, at the vari ous ports on the river. A soup kitchen has bee opened by Miss Mitchell, a American missionary at Wu hu, where more than 1,60 are fed every day. Every man who receives famin relief for himself and hi family is compelled to work at rebuilding the dykes which will fortify the rice fields against the river more strongly than before.

FRANCIS H. NICHOLS
Shanghai, China

A YANGTSE BOAT AN OFFICIAL AUDIENCE PLEASANT SAILING

THE CROSS UPLIFTED IN WAYSIDE TALKS

The Ethiopian Converted

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR MARCH 10
ACTS 8 : 26-40

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT

The Lesson Story

To be standing outside a house, wishing very much to get in, but not being able to do so because the door is locked and you have no key, is not very pleasant, particularly if through the windows one sees a circle of happy people. Such was the case of a traveler who had come all the way from Ethiopia, a country south of Egypt, a journey of a thousand miles or more, to Jerusalem. In his country he had in some way heard of the true God, and the grand and beautiful temple in Jerusalem, where throngs of people came together to worship him at the time of great feasts. Perhaps the story had come down from the Queen of Sheba, who had journeyed from his country to Jerusalem long before, or perhaps some little captive maid from Palestine had told the story in that land. This Ethiopian determined to go and see for himself, as the Queen of Sheba had done. He could well afford to take the journey, for he was one of the highest officers, the treasurer, of the Queen of Ethiopia. He made the journey in a chariot, no doubt richly gilded, and he was probably accompanied by servants and guards. But great as he was, he was not permitted to go in with the Jews to worship God in the inner parts of the Temple. He could go only into what was called the Court of the Gentiles. Between that court and the place where sacrifice was offered to God, there was a barrier which he dared not pass. It was a marble fence, four and a half feet high, which in many places contained tablets on which was engraved a warning to any but Jews not to come further on pain of death. But there—in Solomon's porch, perhaps—he would ask the Jews he met so many questions that they would tell him he must read the Scriptures, and especially Isaiah, if he wished to know what the Jews believed. He bought that part of the Bible—perhaps other parts also, each written by hand on leather, which made it expensive, and rolled up in a scroll. He thought this would tell all he wished to know, and so started homeward.

As he rode, he read aloud, as they are accustomed to do in Bible lands to this day. Even in school, all the children read their lessons aloud at the same time, which makes a babel of confusion. He read, but could not understand it all. Another door seemed to be tightly closed against him. But Jesus himself had looked down from heaven, and had seen that this man would need a teacher. Did you ever think that God sends teachers to children, too? Jesus told Deacon Philip, who was preaching to great crowds in towns and cities of Samaria, to go down a certain road. Philip did not know why he was told to do so, but he obeyed at once.

He had not been long on the road before he saw this Ethiopian riding in his chariot. God said, "Draw near to this man, for he needs you." Philip "ran," for he was on foot, and the chariot might otherwise get out of reach. He heard the Ethiopian reading from the Greek Septuagint, the Book of Isaiah, and he asked, "Do you understand what you are reading?" "No," was the reply, "but I wish someone could explain it to me. Will you?" So Philip got into the chariot and took a seat beside the earnest inquirer, and told him that the words of Isaiah referred to the death of Jesus on the cross for us. The Ethiopian believed what was told him, and became a friend of Jesus. He wanted to be baptized at once, to show that he was fully determined to be a follower of Jesus. There was a river flowing by the road, and so the chariot was stopped, and right there and then Philip baptized him. There was no longer any barrier, any closed door, between the Ethiopian and Jesus, who had said, "I am the door; by me, if any man enter in, he shall be saved." That "door" to the heart of God the Ethiopian had entered, and so "he went on his way rejoicing," even though he had to lose his teacher, who went away to preach again to great crowds in the cities.

As the Ethiopian rode homeward, we may be sure he read Isaiah to the end, with Jesus as the key to every chapter. He understood it so well that we are told, though not by the Bible, that when he had returned to his own country he taught other people to love and serve Jesus Christ, including his queen.

"THE SPIRIT SAID UNTO PHILIP, GO NEAR AND JOIN THYSELF TO THIS CHARIOT."

Illustration and Application

Like a treasure-box containing five gems is verse 35, which holds the five great truths of this lesson:

1. Philip began at "that same Scripture"—a part of the Old Testament—and "preached Jesus."
2. Philip, the deacon, the layman, "preached."
3. Philip "preached unto him"—a congregation of one.
4. Philip, the white man, preached to the black man.
5. Philip, the untitled walker, preached to the lordly rider.

All of which teaches that from every Scripture every believer is to preach Jesus to every unsaved soul, regardless of artificial distinctions of race and class.

The angel said, Arise and go. . . . He *arose* and *went.* Here is a noble case of prompt, unquestioning obedience. Philip, the deacon, who had been holding successful revival meetings in the cities and villages of Samaria, was suddenly told by an angel to leave that work and go down a desert road. There was not a word of explanation, and he did not pause to question why he should be transferred from so fruitful a field of work to one so unpromising. Surely the angel found God's will done that time on earth as it is in heaven; promptly, earnestly, lovingly, and without asking questions. It was like Abraham, who went from his home land at God's call, "not knowing whither he went," but he knew with whom he went. Philip's case recalls, also, the time when Jacob, hesitating to make that same journey, in his case a return home, consulted his godly wives, who said, "Whatever God hath said unto thee, do." As the ten lepers who cried out to Christ for cure were not healed at their first appeal, but were told to go to the priests, and "as they went, they were cleansed," so as Philip went obediently down the desert road he found the great work he was to do.

In the home, the Church, the State, we need this lesson of prompt obedience. "If God would tell me to do something, wouldn't I do it?" exclaimed a boy of eight in a Christian home. "Go to bed," said his father. The boy began to whimper. "How's this?" said the father. "You just said if God told you to do something, you would do it." "How do you know God wants me to go to bed?" "I know God has said, 'Obey your parents.' They are God's lieutenants to tell you what you ought to do." "Yes, I see," said the boy cheerfully; "Good night."

The Gospel for all Races

Behold, a man of Ethiopia. (Compare Isa. 18:1; 20:3; Isa. 45:14). Here was an inquirer whose steps God was also guiding providentially, so that his path might cross that of the Christian worker whose aid he needed. "The steps of a good man are ordered of the Lord." This seeker after God was using what light he had. He had turned to the Bible, but that is not enough. A Christian heart must interpret it to a seeking heart. Seldom does the Book save without the help of a living soul. This inquirer had even gone a long way to church, and was still unsaved. Philip did not draw back when the Holy Spirit bade him "Draw near" to this black man. He "ran" eagerly to his appointed task. There was, indeed, no condescension in it, for Philip was one of the plain people on foot, while the Ethiopian was a Queen's treasurer, one of the "carriage people." The story, therefore, carries the double lesson, that we are not to hold back our Gospel message because of any distinctions of race or class. The familiar story of Lord Wellington at the Lord's table needs to be told again and again. As he knelt at the church altar, a poorly clad servant, who did not know him, came and knelt beside him. The janitor, or verger, hastily whispered in his ear to call him away. "Let him remain," said the duke, "for we are all equal here." A young soldier, just returned from the Philippines, declares it is useless to try to Christianize the savage tribes in the interior of those islands. In proof of which he says, "They come down trees head first just like monkeys, and wear only a loin cloth, and their children not even that." "Shooting Filipinos," he says again, "is like shooting monkeys." He needs to read the missionary records of bushmen and hottentots and cannibals transformed into Christian gentlemen of purer lives and broader sympathies than his own—whole villages with scarcely a crime a year and daily family worship in every house.

Christ in the Old Testament

[illegible] brought the inquirer to the Cross of Christ, where "the Lord [illegible] was punished astead of me."

A certain man on the Malabar Coast had long been uneasy about his spiritual state, and had inquired of several devotees and priests how he might make [illegible] blunted, through his sandals, and on these spikes to walk a distance of about 480 miles. He undertook the journey and traveled a long way, but could [illegible] halted under a large shady tree [illegible] times preached, and while he was there one of the missionaries came and preached from the words, "The blood of Jesus Christ, his Son, cleanseth us from all sin" (1 John 1:7). While he was preaching, the poor man [illegible] and his heart was drawn [illegible] three of his following sentences and cried aloud, "This is what I want."

Conversion by Conversation

[illegible] the great thing we need to learn, preaching to [illegible] we learn that, it will not take a hundred Christians a whole year to add one to their number, as now. The art of Christian conversation ought to be systematically taught in the churches, as one of the noblest arts. Wayside preaching of one to one was common with Jesus. In the book of John, we find seventeen sermons of his to audiences of one, two of them as great as any he preached—the sermon on regeneration to Nicodemus, the ruler, and the sermon on worship to the woman of Samaria, at the other end of the social scale.

Bishop McCabe tells this story: In a strange city, as the hackman got down off his box and opened the door to let me out, I dropped a quarter in his hand, and as I did so I grasped it and said: "Good-night; I hope to meet you again in glory." I had often done that, and I thought nothing of it in this case. I went into the house, met my host, and retired to my room for the night. About midnight my host knocked at my chamber door and said: "Chaplain, that hackman has come back, and he says he has got to see you to-night. I told him he had better wait until morning, but he said, 'No, sir; I must see him to-night, and I know that he will be willing to see me.'" When the hackman came up, a broad-shouldered, rough-looking man, with a whip in his hand, he stood there in my presence with the tears rolling down his cheeks like rain. Said he: "If I meet you in glory, I have got to turn around. I have come to ask you to pray with me." What a privilege it was to pray with that man!

All about us are hearts like the Ethiopian, that need some one to guide them—some of them of that same hue, and others whose hearts are black with sin and sorrow. "Draw near" and lead them into the light.

The first missionary who went among the Wyandottes found at the appointed time and place of his first meeting only one poor old Indian woman waiting to hear him, but, like Philip, he preached unto her Jesus, and the next day she brought another with her, and thus began the work that leavened a whole tribe. When Dr. Duff had [illegible] mined that if India was to be Christianized it must be [illegible] occupying the children's hearts with truth [illegible] rooted and grounded within them, he opened a [illegible] in that country; but after all his anxious preparations he found only five little boys of the poorer classes assembled in his schoolroom on the first morning of the opening term. These he taught faithfully, "not despising the day of small things," and we see to-day as the fruit of that Christian faithfulness in a few things, the great Christian "College of India," with students counted by the thousand.

Great Men Saved

[illegible] made this confession of faith was a [illegible] It is not the poor alone that accept the Gospel; [illegible] of Christ, thanked God for the letter *m* [illegible] passage. [illegible] called." In New Testament times there [illegible] Court believed—Nicodemus, Joseph and Saul. Later came [illegible] tians of rank were Gaius and Crispus and Clauda, and there were "saints in Cæsar's household." Gladstone declared that of the great men with whom he was associated for half a century in government, only [illegible] like statement could be made of American statesmen, and [illegible]

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE, D.D., Editor

G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made at the risk of the sender unless addressed to the Publisher. Registered letters to us.

Foreign Postage.—For [illegible] to be added outside the [illegible] Mexico and the Isthmus of Panama.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date on the wrapper of your paper. Give both old and new dates.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—The date on the wrapper of each paper shows when the subscription expires.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

The True Joy of Life

"THE joy of life" is a phrase frequently heard from the lips of worldly people and the votaries of pleasure. It expresses to them the sum of that philosophy which declares that "there is but one life to live; make the most of it." It implies that he is a wise man who lives up to his opportunities, in the purely human sense, and who extracts the greatest amount of enjoyment possible, in all situations and conditions. Such is the philosophy of selfishness, which takes little cognizance of anything that does not contribute to the gratification of some of the senses.

But while there are a thousand joys in life, many of them pure and noble in themselves, there is a higher altitude of enjoyment which is accessible only to those whose hearts have been touched by that Divine sympathy which impels them to stoop down and lift up their fellow-beings. Next to the consciousness of union with Christ, there is nothing that gives to the life of the Christian so much of real zest and exhilaration as service unselfishly and lovingly rendered for others. Almost with his first experience in such service, he feels the thrill of a new sensation; he discovers a new meaning in life, and the light that streams in upon his soul grows brighter and broader as he goes forward. He realizes that to be like the Master, his must be a career of sacrifice; and he must crucify self, if he would give to his spiritual nature the opportunities for growth it demands. Soon he is convinced that there is no other pleasure that equals the joy of such service.

Only the other day, a friend told us this incident: During the later stages of our orphan work in Armenia, a business man in New York undertook the support of a little orphan. His check had been regularly forwarded, and his little ward in that distant land was making promising progress. Our informant brought to his attention a case of urgent need at home, where a family were in sore want. "You might do well," he urged, "to let some one else take up the care of the Armenian child, while you could do something for these people. There are doubtless others who would take her off your hands." A moment the business man looked at him in silence. Then he said, with great earnestness: "My friend, you do not understand this as I do. That little child over in Armenia has wound herself about my heart as I never thought it possible for any one to do. I may never see her in this world, but she is very dear to me. I have written to her, and prayed for her; and I feel that, before God, I am to a large extent responsible for her future. Nothing in the world could make me give her up, and the knowledge of her simple love and confident dependence on me, is the purest pleasure I have ever known. No; I will help the family you plead for, and may even undertake the support of one of them; but I cannot give up my little missionary orphan, who has been the unconscious means of giving me so much pleasure of a kind I never knew before."

We believe a similar experience could be related by thousands of readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, who have felt the joy of this particular kind of Christian service. But whether the object of our helpfulness is an orphan child in Armenia, India or China, or some poor, afflicted family in the slums of any of our home cities, the substantial and enduring joy that comes of voluntary, unselfish, sympathetic service rendered in Christ's name, is equally certain.

A flower that never blossoms, a dry tree, a parched spring—these are types of the lives that are centered upon self, and which give nothing to others. The heart quickened by the Divine love gives out its richest treasures unstintedly, and thus fulfils its mission here. As the blossom fills the air with its perfume; as the tree gives cool and generous shade to those who come near it; as the sparkling brook irrigates and gives life and beauty to the woods and fields, so does the influence of a life of Christian service carry blessings everywhere, even to the ends of the earth. It has discovered the secret of the true joy of living.

. . .

—A SINGULAR STORY appears in an influential Italian journal, the *Corriere della Sera*, to the effect that an aged recluse, named Core, who died at Jerusalem twenty years ago, left among the belongings found in his retreat, a very curious manuscript. It was examined by many persons, who were, however, unable to decipher it. Finally, several learned Hebraists saw it and pronounced it very ancient Hebrew. They deciphered the title as an epistle of "Peter, the Fisherman, servant of Jesus, son of Mary, to the people, in the name and by the will of the Lord." The document professes to have been written by Peter in his ninetieth year "in the house of Bolier, near to the Lord's Temple." It is not yet by any means settled that the document is a genuine epistle, and experts are still examining it.

. . .

Revival in Australia

GLAD news comes from the great Southern Continent. A revival of an extent and a depth never before known in that region is sweeping over the land, and multitudes of souls are being gathered in the spiritual harvest. The first augury of the coming blessing was noted nearly a year ago, when a number of Christians, impressed with the growing indifference of society to the claims of religion, united to pray for a blessing. Soon the first tokens of a gracious answer to their prayers were observed. In the city of Brisbane, special services were held, and the attendance grew. After two weeks, a daily prayer meeting was held, and other services were begun simultaneously in various quarters of the city. Some ministers then visiting the colony from England and Scotland gave their assistance, and the movement extended. All denominations shared in the blessing. One minister of a church in Brisbane said that of all the families in his congregation, there was not one that had not felt the mighty awakening, in the conversion of one or more of its members. For more than four months this work has been going forward, and now calls for help are coming from other parts of the colony. There is scarcely a town within a hundred miles of Brisbane, which has not sent to that city for a preacher to come and aid in the harvest of souls. In one instance, a deputation traveled one hundred and sixty miles to secure the services of an evangelist, and would not return without a definite arrangement for one being sent.

The latest news is to the effect that the movement has spread throughout Queensland, and that there are strong hopes of all Australia being stirred. One worker has already gone to Tasmania in response to an urgent request, and has commenced a most hopeful campaign. Continuous services on the Lord's Day begin at ten in the morning and do not conclude till nearly midnight. It is no uncommon thing for people to drive into the towns from settlements twenty miles away to attend the meetings. The movement is all the more remarkable because of its contrast with the preceding apathy. Society then seemed to have given itself up to business and pleasure-seeking. Now the whole community in certain large sections appears intent on religious matters to the neglect of all other interests.

It is a notable fact that the movement should have originated, as such movements have done in other lands and other times, in a spirit of prayer being poured out on the church. That is the natural order. God's hand is not shortened. He is still able and willing to bless when there is a sincere desire for his blessing. That desire may be tested by apparent failure at the outset; but when the seekers are really in earnest and are full of faith, the blessing comes eventually. Would that the blessing, beginning in the youngest of the world's commonwealths, might spread to older lands, and the whole world share in the beneficent outpouring of the Spirit!

The Toronto Convention

FULL of significance to the Christian world is the great Convention which has just closed its sessions in Toronto. The Student Volunteer Movement has evidently become one of the mightiest elements of aggressive Christianity. The presence of more than two thousand students and professors, representing five hundred institutions of learning, proves how firm a hold the missionary idea has taken of our educated young men. Time was when the missionary was regarded as a man who had failed to make his mark in the home churches and when the cause was considered almost fanatical. The recent Convention proved, if proof had been needed, how great a change has taken place in Christian opinion. The most brilliant, the most able, the most distinguished of the undergraduates are consecrating their lives to foreign missions. The spectacle of these young men, glowing with enthusiasm, eager t begin their work, will not soon be forgotten by any wh witnessed it. Never before in the history of the Chris tian Church has such an army of devoted, cultured me been gathered for service in the heathen world. Th Church is giving its best fruits and laying on the altar sacrifice of incalculable value. Nor are the volunteer men who are depending on learning or talent for succes The speeches showed that they feel most profoundl their dependence on the Holy Spirit for the power t reach the heathen heart. But ability has its place, as w know by experience. The subtle systems of heathe philosophy hold a place in the minds of the devotee which cannot be captured by the ignorant man who the learned pundit despises. In these new recruits h will meet foemen whom he will respect—men wh knowing and recognizing the good there is in his creec can demonstrate the superiority of the religion of th Cross.

How the heart thrills as the watchword of the organ zation rings in the ear!—"The Evangelization of th World in this Generation." What does that mean? I means that after nineteen hundred years the partin command of the ascending Christ is to be obeyed. "G ye into all nations," he said, and he has waited until no for the laggard Church to answer to the call. Now is soberly and resolutely determined that in every lan on earth the Gospel shall be proclaimed. This, too, i no blind impulsive campaign, but a carefully planne systematic enterprise, in which the obstacles have bee well considered and the cost deliberately counted. I must have cheered the hearts of the veteran mission aries who were in that Toronto assembly, who hav toiled all their lives in an apparently hopeless cause t see their work taken up by these vigorous, earnest youn men. The missionary cause has been so dear to them that they counted the world and its prizes well lost tha they might give it their years and their strength; bu now that the pioneers have grown gray in the servic and the weight of years is on their shoulders, how gla they must feel as they see the best of our young me ready to take up the burdens they have reluctantly lai down. And the young men, are they discouraged a the sight of the veterans closing their lives without an of the rewards they might have won with less of effo and self-sacrifice in secular callings? By no means They know well that none of the prizes the world count most precious can be gained in that service. But the do not waver, for "the love of Christ constraineth."

How pitiful beside this noble self-sacrifice is the stu pendous barrier in the path to success! These youn men are giving their opportunities, their talents, thei very lives to the work. Will not the Church supply th funds for their support? The sacrifice that would b necessary is small indeed compared with that the vo unteers are making. Let all share in this magnificen undertaking, and let every one who perforce must refrai from an active share, at least have a part in enablin some herald of the Cross to go to his work unhampere by financial anxiety.

Topics of the Hour

—THE CABLED REPORTS of Miss Stone's liberation wer premature. Up to February 20, she had not been set free although her release was daily looked for.

—MRS. T. R. ARMITAGE, who lately died in England, wa Honorary Secretary of the British and Foreign Blind Ass ciation, founded by her husband thirty years ago. Upon hi death she took up his work. She gave the Association it home and the salary of all its officials. She had trained an kept in employment about eighty blind women in Londo She lately gave $5,000 to start a school for the blind in Cair

—REV. ARTHUR SMITH, of Tientsin, Chairman of TH CHRISTIAN HERALD China Famine Fund Committee, in recent letter has this to say of the effect produced by th relief work:

The general effect is well worth noting, at a time when there is s much dissatisfaction with foreigners, on account of the heavy an now chronic taxes to pay the obligations. Your enterprising jour nal has a large part in this good work. Such grants are not withou an effect, both upon the minds of the official class (including th blind and prejudiced court) as well as on those of the "stupid peo ple," who have always formed so large a part of the population o this great Empire.

The most important result of all is that noted in the lette from Dr. Moir Duncan in Shensi, where the attitude of th Chinese people and officials toward our missionaries has un dergone a complete transformation.

THE BIBLE and the NEWSPAPER

In the Forbidden Land

NEWS has at last been received from Dr. Sven Hedin, the Swedish explorer, who, it was feared, had perished in Tibet. He has arrived in British India, and has telegraphed to the King of Sweden, under whose auspices he went out. He says: "On approaching Lhasa, we were recognized and captured, but were well treated by order of the Dalai Lama. Our second attempt was opposed by five hundred Tibetan soldiers. Our splendid discoveries were lost, with almost our whole caravan, but my notes were saved. We have reached British territory, where we have been received with every honor and hearty hospitality by order of the Viceroy of India." Further news of the great explorer is eagerly awaited. He will have a deeply interesting story to tell of the cities of the great plain which he visited. It is inferred from his telegram that he did not enter Lhasa, which no white man has entered since 1846, when Huc and Gabet, two French missionaries, succeeded in reaching the capital. We have, however, an intelligent description of the city by Chandra Das, a member of the Education Department of India, who visited the city in 1881. From this it appears that the city is about six or seven miles in circumference and oval in shape. The houses are built of stone, with large open courtyards, and are roofed in Chinese style with blue tiles. Potala, as the Dalai Lama's palace is called, is in the western part of the city, perched on a rock about three hundred feet high. It is a stupendous structure, the approach to which is by flights of steps. It has nine stories, which are reached by long ladders. On the highest floor are the rooms occupied by the Dalai Lama, who, as explained in an article in this journal on February 5, is a boy of about nine years of age. He mysteriously disappears before attaining manhood, and it is generally believed that he is murdered by the priests and another child selected to take his place. He is supposed to be an incarnation of Buddha, and is worshiped as such. Chandra Das says that the visitor to the palace sees prayer-wheels in all the passageways and in every room. A turn of the wheel is counted equivalent to offering every prayer written in the wheel. Such superstition would be ludicrous if it was not so sad. We may hope, through the labors of that devoted missionary Annie Taylor, who is living on the borders of Tibet, and making acquaintance with Tibetan merchants as they pass to and fro, and through other missionaries like Dr. Carey, who has visited several parts of Tibet, that eventually the darkness of superstition will be penetrated by Gospel light, and the Tibetans may learn how true is the apostolic assurance:

There is no difference between the Jew and the Greek; for the same Lord over all is rich unto all that call upon him (Rom. 10: 12).

Feline Intruders

The services in a church on Fulton street, Brooklyn, N. Y., have been disturbed on two occasions recently by an uncommon occurrence. A maltese cat, with a litter of kittens, had made her home in the church organ. In the course of the services on Ash Wednesday night, the mother cat walked out of the organ and began to mew. This disturbed the congregation, but when the organist tried to catch the cat, she crawled back into the organ, out of reach. On the following Sunday, while the rector was delivering his sermon, the mother cat again appeared, much to the enjoyment of the boy choristers. At the same time the kittens began to cry for their mother, and this diverted the congregation and disturbed the rector. The superintendent of the Sunday School, the sexton, the organist and several boy choristers tried to get the cat and her kittens out after service, but the family retired to the back of the organ, where they could not be reached. The next day, however, one of the organ pipes was removed and the sexton dispossessed the cat family. It was a strange place for the animal to choose as a refuge. She could not know anything of the sweet peace and security that the souls of men may find in the house of God. She had to be turned out after all, but no such fate can befall those people who, through Christ, obtain an entrance into the eternal mansions.

Yea the sparrow hath found a house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars O Lord of Hosts, my King and my God (Ps. 84: 3).

The Cost of a Rescue

A sad accident is reported from Atlantic City, N.J. Three men were returning from a duck-shooting trip and were crossing an ice-covered stream, when one who was in advance of the party broke through the ice and went under. The others went to his assistance, and when he came to the surface tried to pull him out. They were, however, unable to reach him. If they could have held a pole or a ladder to him or have thrown him a rope he might easily have been saved, but none of these was at hand. But the sinking man had his gun still in his hands. Holding the breach firmly he held out the muzzle to his companions. One of them seized it and began dragging him to the shore. In some unexplained way, the hammer caught on some obstruction and was tripped. Instantly the gun was discharged and the rescuer received the charge of duckshot in his left breast. The drowning man was near enough to the shore by that time to get out, and he aided in conveying his wounded rescuer to a hospital. No time was lost in getting medical attention for him, but no skill can save his life. How grieved the rescued man must be as he thinks that his safety cost the life of his friend! Yet how many there are who hear without emotion that to win eternal life for them Christ willingly died upon the cross!

By his own blood he entered in once into the holy place, having obtained eternal redemption for us (Heb. 9: 12).

A Hero's Death

The *Times*, of Denver, Colo., gives a vivid account of a heroic act on the part of a miner. While he was out of the mine there was an explosion, and just as he reached the mouth of the pit to go to his work, he was confronted with a crowd of women and children, the wives and little ones of the miners down below. They were crying and moaning, for there was only one opinion as to their fate. They must have been crushed by falling debris or suffocated by the deadly gases. The miner, deeply sympathizing with the bereaved ones, declared he would go down to see if he could not save some. At first the engineer refused to lower him. It would, he said, be certain death. But he could not positively assert that the men below were dead, though he felt sure they must be. The miner was begging hard to go down, and at last the engineer reluctantly consented. The miner entered the cage, and amid the cheers of the crowd was let down into the recesses of the mine. After a few minutes the cage was raised and in it were two men. One of them was the miner who had just gone down, and the other was one of the men who were at work when the explosion took place. Both were unconscious, and though physicians worked over them for several hours, both died without regaining consciousness. The rescuer had evidently found the man alive and dragged him to the cage; but it was too late to save his life, and he lost his own life in the attempt. It was a noble deed, and the sorrow of it is that the sacrifice should have been in vain. It is sad to think that the greatest of all sacrifices there are many who perish.

Evading the Immigrant Law

An Italian couple succeeded recently in saving an expense of the law. Early last month four Italian children arrived at Ellis Island, N. Y., by an immigrant steamer. As they were suffering from a contagious disease, they were detained to be sent back in May. On the arrival before the sailing of the vessel on its return journey, they were sent to the hospital for treatment. The surgeons there, recommended that they be kept until the arrival of their parents, who, the children said, were coming by another steamer. A sharp lookout was kept for them, but they were not found. They probably landed at some other port and satisfied the inspectors there. About a month after the children's arrival, the parents went to the Ellis Island hospital and inquired for them. The parents had by that time found work and established themselves in a home. As they had been admitted, they could not be sent back, nor would common humanity permit of the children being sent back while their parents remain. It was a crafty scheme, which appears to have proved successful. It is to be feared that some hope to secure entrance into heaven in a similar way. The sooner such people learn the better, that neither the piety of a sainted mother, nor the merits of saints can avail anything in that crisis, but only identity with Christ by faith.

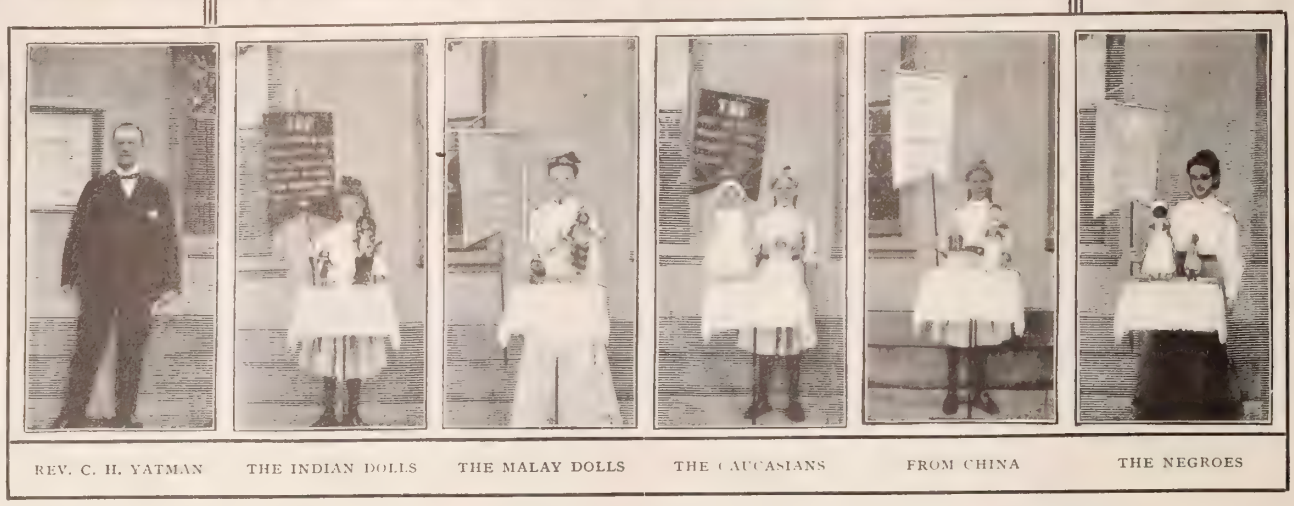
THE PALACE OF THE DALAI LAMA OF TIBET

DR. SVEN HEDIN

BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF LHASA, THE CAPITAL OF TIBET

BRIEF NOTES

EVANGELIST YATMAN'S DOLL SERMON



REV. C. H. YATMAN THE INDIAN DOLLS THE MALAY DOLLS THE CAUCASIANS FROM CHINA THE NEGROES

JUST before leaving the home land for his winter's evangelistic work in Great Britain, the Rev. Chas. H. Yatman, the famous evangelist and leader of the Ocean Grove Young People's meetings, devised a new and decidedly unique method of teaching Gospel truths, by helpful illustrations. His idea took the form of a series of "Little Sermons," or Talks, the first being the "Doll Sermon," which was just what its name indicates, a talk illustrated by costumed dolls, showing the progress of Christianity. His aim was to teach the universality of the Gospel.

Encircling the front of the platform stood five white-draped tables, the "platforms" from which the dolls were to speak. While the audience was singing a familiar missionary hymn, the curtain at the back of the platform parted and a young lady entered, bearing the first of the mimic preachers, which she placed on a table to the extreme right of the leader. These "doll preachers" represented the red Indians, dressed in their quaint garb, and with the straight, coarse black hair hanging around their dusky faces.

Following quickly upon the entry of the dolls, appeared a little girl in white, bearing a banner, upon which was inscribed in large white letters the word **"Jesus,"** while underneath could be distinctly seen, though written in smaller type,

Christ, the same yesterday, and to-day, and forever. (Heb. 13: 8)

Taking her position, with banner held aloft, behind the "red-faced doll-babies," she recited, in a clear voice, the verse of Scripture her banner proclaimed. Mr. Yatman then told in a few words of the red man's need of Christ, and the duty we, as Christians, owe to him. Then another little company appeared in the doorway, only this time the "preachers" were "brown-faced dollies," representing the people of the Malay race and the banner read **"For,"** and underneath

I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that he is able to keep that which I have committed unto him against that day.

Once again the curtains parted, and representatives of our fair Caucasian race appeared--dainty dollies, gowned in white. Their banner bore upon its silken folds

ALL things work together for good to them that love God.

Next came yellow dolls, representing the great Mongolian race. These dollies, with queues and strange oriental dress, drew smiles from the audience, and caused Mr. Yatman to remark that "John Chinaman, converted, was one of the finest specimens of manhood to be seen in this old world." The banner that waved over their table heralded forth these words:

THE gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Last but not least came our "black-faced" friends from the Sunny South or the dark continent of Africa. At this point Mr. Yatman feelingly spoke of an experience he had had among those dark-skinned people in Africa. He told how his heart was thrilled by the sight, in a meeting he was conducting, of thirteen stalwart Kafirs prostrating themselves at the altar of prayer. After listening to the preacher's words, the story of the last banner seemed to have a truer, deeper meaning than ever before to the hearts of the people. It read:

For God so loved the **WORLD**, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life. (John 3: 16)

As the last banner was presented, Mr. Yatman silently pointed to each in turn. The first words of all read:

JESUS FOR ALL THE WORLD

At a quiet word of command from the speaker, the girls, with their banners, quickly changed places, and the inscription was changed to

ALL THE WORLD FOR JESUS

The speaker then gave some actual experiences among the peoples represented by the various dolls. "Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel" were not idle words, coming from the lips of this earnest worker, standing as he did on the threshold of a third missionary world-circling journey. He is now conducting Evangelistic services in Ireland. LULU PAULINE WHINNA.

OUR COMPLETE COURSE IN SHORTHAND

ISAAC PITMAN'S 20th CENTURY REVISION
By Special Arrangement with Isaac Pitman & Sons, 33 Union Square, N. Y.

LESSON V.

44. The student will find the exact value of the short vowels by pronouncing each in conjunction with a following consonant. In order to gain familiarity with them, he should write them before the different consonants, and pronounce the combination; thus,

at et it ot ut ŏŏt ad ed id od ud ŏŏd

and so on with other consonants from *p* to *r* (down). When he has done this, he should contrast each short vowel with its corresponding long vowel; thus,

aht at, eht et, eet it, ahd ad, ehd ed, eed id,

awt ot, oht ut, ŏŏt ŏŏt, awd od, ohd ud, ŏŏd ŏŏd.

ahm am, ehm em, eem im,

awm om, ohm um, ŏŏm ŏŏm.

45. As a result of this practice, many common words will be made, of which the following are examples:—

at, ash, add, am, Ann.

ebb, etch, egg, edge, ell.

it, itch, if, ill, odd.

off, or, up, us.

SHORT VOWELS BETWEEN TWO CONSONANTS

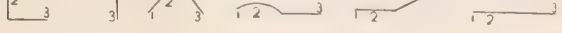
46. FIRST and THIRD-PLACE short vowels are written in the same position as their corresponding long vowels; as

tack, tick, pap, pip, rock, rook.

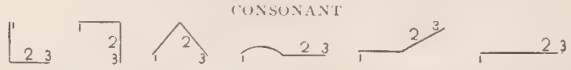
47. SECOND-PLACE short vowels are written *before the second consonant*; as *get, wreck, butt, tub, gull, lug.*

48. Compare the places of second-place long and short vowels in the following diagrams and words:—

SECOND-PLACE LONG VOWELS AFTER THE FIRST CONSONANT



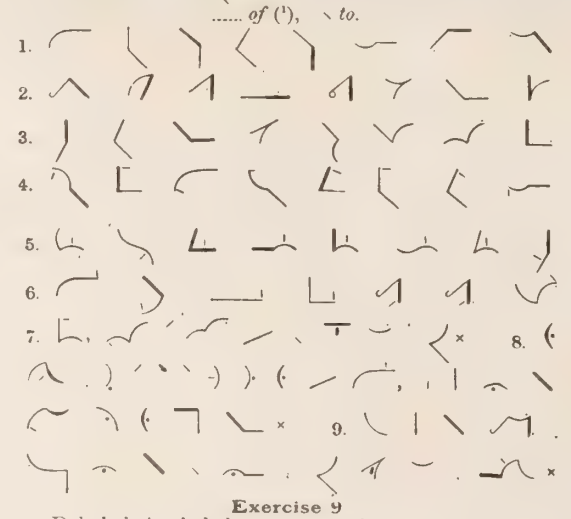
SECOND-PLACE SHORT VOWELS BEFORE THE SECOND CONSONANT



pale, pell, cope, cup, robe, rub, take, Teck, roam, rum.

Exercise 8

..... *a, an* (1), ... *and* (1 up), *are, but, it, of* (1), *to.*



Exercise 9

1 Dab, lad, ARab, bab, canaL, attack, HAck, aRk, bark.
2. Check, leg, earth, feLL, bell, shed, yeLL, wretch.
3. FiLL, giddy, tinge, HIck, pig, rich, kill, thick, gill.
4. Cod, rob, dot, knob, lodge, fORm, shock, HOck, notch.
5. Pug, hutch, touch, mug, bunch, HUg, month, punch.
6. Book, HOok, shook, push, pull, pulley, nook, bull, bully.
7. Johnny saw *the* bay cob *and the* filly eat HAy in *the* meadow. 8. *A* lamb *and* a bullock *are* in *the* meadow, *but* they feed *a* long way off. 9. Each animal may go *to the* HAy; *all* may take *of it.* 10. *The* fARm, though bARe *and* chalky, Jim *and* Bob hope may pay in March.

REVIEW

1. How many short vowels are there?
2. How do the short vowels differ from the long vowels?
3. Give the sounds of the six short vowels followed by the consonant *t*.
4. Give the signs by which they are represented.
5. How do the signs of the short vowels differ from those of the long vowels?
6. Give six words illustrating the powers of the short vowels.
7. What is the position of a first-place short vowel between two consonants? A second-place short vowel? A third-place short vowel?

Diphthongs

49. There are four double vowels or diphthongs, namely *i, ow, oi, u*, as heard in the words *vie, vow, boy*, and *due*. The first three are represented by a small acute angle, and the fourth by a small semicircle, thus,

I OW OI U

The component vowels in each case may be supposed to be: *ci out oi iu*

50. The triphthong *wi*, as heard in *wife*, is represented by a small right angle, thus WI

51. The diphthong *oi* is written in the first-place, and therefore always at the beginning of a stroke, as *toy, coy, Roy.* The diphthong *u* is written in the third-place, and therefore always at the end of a stroke, as *cue, your.*

52. The diphthongs *i* and *ow* and the triphthong *wi* may be written either in first, second, or third-place, as is most convenient, as *isle, tile; foul, vowel; twibill.*

53. Both *i* and *wi* may be joined initially to a downstroke, as *item, ivy, ice, ire; white, wife.*

54. Both *ow* and *oi* may be joined initially to upward *l*, as *owl, oil.*

55. Both *ow* and *u* may be joined finally to a downstroke, as *bough, vow, pew, due.* After the consonant *n*, the diphthong *u* may be written thus, *new*, and *ow* thus, *now; i* is joined to *n* thus, *nigh.*

56. Learners sometimes confuse the diphthong *i* with the short vowel *i*; also *u* with the short vowel *u*, and *ow* with the long vowel *oh.* The following pairs of words illustrate the contrast between diphthongs and vowels:

bite, bit; right, writ; tube, tub; use, us; rout, wrote; sow (noun), *-sow* (verb).

57. When a diphthong and vowel, or two vowels, occur between two stroke consonants, each should, if convenient, be placed against the consonant to which it naturally belongs; thus, *newer, Louisa.*

☞ The student is recommended to purchase the Key to the *Shorthand Instructor*, which forms a Key to all the Exercises appearing in these lessons, as well as to all the Review Questions. It is an indispensable companion for all students mastering the art without a teacher. The price of the Key is 50c., and all orders should be sent to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD office. Lesson No. VI. will appear in the issue of March 19.

Every-day Etiquette.—VI

The Duties of the Guest

TO be an agreeable guest would not seem to be difficult, and yet in this, as in all other social roles, tact and common sense are important. In the very initiative, when an invitation is received, politeness obliges one to answer it promptly. A reply cannot be deferred, because the one who has asked you may have other plans in case you decline, and may desire to invite another friend in your place if you cannot come, or, if you can, may wish to ask people to meet you, or arrange engagements for your pleasure. Set it down as a rule that has no exceptions, that all invitations require immediate attention and definite replies. In accepting an invitation, always thank the sender, and never be afraid of appearing too profuse or appreciative. A few well-chosen words may carry a flavor of appreciation. We cannot permit ourselves to be cold and ungracious in answering letters of courtesy, although we may sometimes be formal.

If the invitation be to a dinner or at home, which is written in the third person, the answer must be couched in a similar manner, thus: "Mrs. Gerald Emerson accepts with pleasure Mrs. Frank Hallton's kind invitation for such and such a date."

But invitations for visits of days or weeks are usually written in the first person. If a time is set, go prepared to stay for that interval only. When a visit is of elastic length, try to fit into the household ways, efface yourself at certain times, so that the family may pursue its occupations or have its confidences without interruption, and in every way add to the pleasure of the passing days by your own courtesy and consideration.

A guest should keep her room in order, make her own bed, if there is no maid to do it, and not annoy a punctilious hostess by leaving her personal belongings all over the house. Before breakfast, the polite guest remains in her room. A guest who has the habit of early visiting, and who descends to the living rooms and sits about in the halls and library before the house is adjusted for the day, is often a most embarrassing and inconvenient personage.

When you announce your intended arrival by a certain train, be sure to take it, and do not begin your visit by disappointing your entertainers. If your invitation dates back for some weeks, it is well to write a note of inquiry a few days beforehand, so that you may be sure there is no misunderstanding about the time in the mind of your hostess.

City people are apt to use the telegraph with great freedom. Do not telegraph to country friends when a letter will do as well, unless you know that they reside near a station. It is annoying to be compelled to pay from fifty cents to a dollar for the delivery of a telegram which is of very slight moment, and the need of which would have been easily obviated by the timely use of a sheet of paper and a two cent stamp.

As a guest, be deaf and blind to any little discord in the home to which you are asked, and remember that honor requires you to seal your lips with absolute reserve, even to your nearest and dearest, as to any family affairs which are revealed to you and which the family prefer to keep secret.

A Young Back

Not long ago I heard a woman, whose erect and graceful figure, air of buoyant health, and beauty of face were all evident, discourse to a company of friends on health. She said, "If you are sixteen, and you carry rounded shoulders, a shrunken chest, and a drooping head, you are old. A woman may be five times sixteen, hold herself straight, breathe well, and have a young back."

Now, as you know, five times sixteen is eighty. I recalled several women whom I had known, who at that venerable age were disdainful of lolling and lounging, carried themselves finely, and were still of good figure. But they had not spent their girlhood in easy or in rocking chairs, and had acquired the habit of erectness while in the schoolroom.

Perhaps some young readers who have had a good deal of hard work all their days, may not think a young back possible, any more than brown hair when one has reached the period of the almond blossom. But, so far as we can, we may brave the assaults of time by fostering the habit of health. Young women surely may stand up straight, may breathe pure air in deep inhalations, and may take regular exercise every day.

To be beautiful as well as to retain youth, one must cultivate the mind. In these wintry days, every woman who prizes mental growth will take time for some regular reading, not merely for amusement, but for study and thought.

A girl called on me one afternoon lately. She had a poor complexion, irregular features, and no especial comeliness, but all the while she was talking with me, her sweetness of voice and manner, and her rare womanly charm, made me happier for the interview. She had an exquisite nature, a soul that communed with God, and her face was redeemed from plainness by this inner beauty which shone through it, as the flame through a shaded lamp.

OVER THE SEWING

MANY a confidence drops from feminine lips when mother and daughter sit together over the sewing. Hand-sewing, which is coming back into favor, is much more sociable than that which is done on the little whirring machine. One may chat gaily, or tell stories, or gossip a little over the long white seam, and it is very pleasant when a neighbor runs in, and brings her work, and friends discuss topics of interest in the long afternoons. To sew well is a lady's fine accomplishment, and worth any one's possessing.

REST IN THE LORD

OH, the blissfulness of resting in the goodness of our Lord,
Oh, the happiness of taking, as he speaks it, every word,
Though the clouds may hang above us, and the winds go wailing by, [his eye,
There is light and comfort for us, when he guides us with
Just to seek the Father's blessing, as we do the Father's will,
Just to listen for his whisper, when the house is very still,
And amid the throng to hear him saying, "Child, go forth for me."
Is, through strife and storm and battle, to be sure of victory.
Poor or rich, or young or aged, on his faithful love we lean,
In the secret of his presence, we are evermore serene;
Nothing that he sends can harm us, nothing that he does can chill [will
That responsive love upspringing, glad and swift to learn his
Father, as the days are hasting, and our heaven nearer grows
From the matin-song till even brings the sweetness of repose,
On thy tenderness we're resting, in thy wisdom is our trust,
Since thy everlasting goodness stoops to glorify our dust.

MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

The Religious Training of Children

"MY home," [illegible] the other day, "is in the country, at a distance from church and Sunday School, but I teach my children the Bible, and take great pains with their religious education. They know all the Bible stories, the commandments, the creed, and many hymns by heart."

How very wise is this mother. She is taking advantage of her opportunity, for, having her children so much to herself, she [illegible] the good seed early. The frequent mistake of parents is to defer the religious training of their children till the period of adolescence arrives, or to delegate it to others, taking little personal interest themselves. Childhood passes swiftly, and before they are aware the time has gone by when the mind is readily impressed, and the memory is most retentive. One of the best things that can ever be done for a child is to fill his mind with Bible truth in Bible words. Old-fashioned mothers used to ask their little ones to commit chapters to memory, and, verse by verse, they learned much of the Proverbs, the Psalms, and the Gospels. Indeed, in ancient days, long before printing, many women must have taught their children by rote, texts they had learned in the same way.

Do we expect the conversion of our dear children? Are we anxious to see them brought into the visible church while they are still under home care? Do we exact of them, when in health, and when the home is not too remote, regular attendance at church? These are serious questions. Surely the children of Christians have a right to grow up as plants in the Lord's garden, well watered and nourished.

Too late, a father or mother may realize that the dear son and daughter have been neglected in the formative days and are drifting into indifference, doubt and hostility to Christ. There is more danger that the child, whose training in piety is left to the haphazards of occasional Sunday School and sanctuary attendance, will set himself, when grown up, on the wrong side, than that any child will suffer reaction from too sedulous care. We and our children are included in the covenant. May we not count its privileges too lightly, but daily may we bring our households to the dear Lord for his blessing. Family prayer, daily Bible study, church-going, grace at meals, and an atmosphere sweet with devotion, are great helps to children in the line of right training.

Interruptions

In what spirit do we accept our daily interruptions? Do we not all have days when nothing proceeds as we meant it should, when our best endeavors fail, and at the close of the day we realize that, so far as we can see, our time has gone to waste. We feel discouraged, and think that it is not worth while to try very much to accomplish anything, so ruthlessly do friends and acquaintances, to say nothing of strangers, invade our precious time.

The fact is that our plans should be made subject to orders from above. God has his own plan for all our days, for all our hours. We mean to go here or there, he needs us somewhere else. We set out to do this bit of sewing, or housewifery, the Lord sees a weary one to be cheered, a lonely one to be comforted, or a laggard to be spurred to enthusiasm. He has a child or a friend in his thought who needs sympathy. Our [illegible] ment is his appointment, and why should we fret or repine? God gives us all the time there is for our work.

About the Door

In some houses, doors are always closed with a bang. Slam goes the front door after father in the morning! Slam bang after Johnny when he goes to school. Slam when Miss Prue rushes off to catch up with a classmate. And, to the key of that vociferous door, the music or the noise of that home is set, all day long. Try, dear sinners, to reform. Shut the door quietly. It is just as easy, just as effectual and ten times as pleasant.

WHEN you buy and use Royal Baking Powder you have the positive assurance that your food raised by it is not polluted by alum, lime, or any of the adulterants common to other powders. At the same time the use of Royal will give you the finest food at the lowest cost.

The
REMINGTON
Typewriter
is the universal saver.

It is a time saver, a labor saver, a trouble saver, an expense saver, and a business builder.

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT
(Remington Typewriter Company.)
327 Broadway, New York

MANY ADVANTAGES.

Perfect in fit, never ragged or uncomfortable. Very convenient, stylish, economical. Made of fine cloth and exactly resemble linen goods. Turn down collars are reversible and give double service.

NO LAUNDRY WORK

When soiled, discard. **Ten collars or five pairs of cuffs, 25c. By mail, 30c.** Send 6c. in stamps for sample collar or pair of cuffs. Name size and style.

REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., Dept. P, Boston

Cash for REAL ESTATE no matter where it is. Send description and cash price and get my wonderfully successful plan. **W. M. OSTRANDER,** North American Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.

SHORTHAND. Students of the Christian Herald Lessons should get the "Shorthand Instructor," upon which the lessons are based. 276 pp., $1.50. ISAAC PITMAN & SONS, 33 Union Sq., New York. Booklet free.

SUNSHINE EVERYWHERE

IRENA KLINK

The Annual Meeting

THE annual meeting of the International Sunshine Society will be held in the Waldorf-Astoria on May 29, from 9 A.M. until 6 P.M. It has been decided to hold a Sunshine Carnival on the evening of the 25th in the Carnegie Lyceum, where several hundred children will take part in a little play for children, called "Effie's Visit to Cloudland." A reception will be held after the performance, from 10.30 to 12 o'clock.

When the general Federation of Woman's Clubs meets this year at Los Angeles, California, perhaps the largest club represented there will be the Sunshine Society. A special train will leave Jersey City for California, April 23, making a trip of about three weeks, returning by the way of Salt Lake and Denver.

How Christian Herald Sunshine Grows

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Branch is doing genuine Sunshine work, and among its many beautiful deeds is that of paying the expenses of a Sunshine member from Denver, S. C., for treatment in the Post-Graduate Hospital, New York. The young woman who is the beneficiary of this kindness, has been in poor health for two years. It was a great blessing to her when the cost of a serious operation, necessary to effect a cure in her case, was promptly met by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Sunshiners.

SUNSHINE COTTAGE

Miss Susan L. Parsons, President of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Sunshine Branch, has resigned, and Miss Ella J. Klein has been appointed in her place. This Branch is in a most flourishing condition. Under the direction of Miss Parsons it has scattered Sunshine all over the land. There are now over 800 active members.

E. Glover Mansfield, Jr., of West Haven, Conn., has paid his dues for 1902 by paying the tuition of three children in the Live Oak School at Baton Rouge, La. The first boy selected to receive this Sunshine scholarship, and who is to be known as the "Sunshine Scholar," is Harry Green. Harry is a bright and worthy boy, and his father is a preacher to poor people; between times he earns what he can at gardening, and his wife takes in washing to help support the family. Harry has always worked in the cotton fields. Mr. Glover pays the tuition of two other scholars in this school. The children of Live Oak all belong to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Sunshine Branch. One boy, as his dues, saws wood for a poor old woman. The scholars are all enthusiastic Sunshiners. Miss Bitzel, of Morris Plains, N. J., also is paying the tuition of a boy in this school, thus making four Sunshine scholarships secured through THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

Will members of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Sunshine Branch write letters to Miss Celicia Barger, Dogwood, Ala., for her birthday, March 9? Miss Barger is a "shut-in." Master Ernest Miller, of Albany, Ore., would appreciate cheerful letters and magazines. He is an invalid never free from pain. The Sunshine Society of Christian Endeavor at Lake Valley, N. M., wants magazines and books for their free library.

Miss Kate Hackett, of Putnam, Conn., an invalid, asks for books for her free circulating library. Factory girls call for books every night. Silk pieces for quilts are asked for by Mrs. Alida Flanders Fennville, Mich., and Miss Lizzie Bailey, of Monroe Center, Me. Mrs. Bertha H. Tompkins, of Whitman, Mass., would like a Sunshine letter for Easter from members. Who has a wheel chair to pass on?

Our picture of Miss Irena Klink, President of a Sunshine Band in Syracuse, was "snapped" while she was on her way to perform some sunshine work. In her basket are tempting parcels of provisions, a warm coat hangs over her arm, and in her bundle she carries clothing for a family that has suffered from the Syracuse flood. This young president is a veritable ray of sunshine, and a member of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD branch.

Sunshine in Germany

Mrs. S. L. Russell, of 192 Wyona St., Brooklyn, President of the Sunshine Home for Girls in Dresden, is about to return to Germany, and will take with her ten or more students. In this Sunshine Home every one feels that she is among friends. It is a general rendezvous for all American Sunshiners who happen to travel in that direction.

GET MAD
When Friends Tell the Truth.

Many people become coffee topers before they realize it, and would be angry if thus described even by a close friend.

It will pay anyone to examine carefully into whether or not coffee has gained the mastery over them. A coffee toper may suspect that his or her ails come from coffee drinking, but they will invariably charge the disease to some other cause, for right down in the heart they realize that it would be practically impossible to give up coffee, so they hope against hope that it does not hurt them, but it goes on with its work just the same and the result is complete collapse and nervous prostration, lasting sometimes for years, unless the poison that causes the disease is discontinued.

There are hundreds of thousands of illustrations of the truth of this statement.

Any person addicted to coffee can make the change from common coffee to Postum Food Coffee without trouble, provided the Postum is properly prepared so as to bring out the color, flavor and food value. It has a rich black brown color and changes to the golden brown when good cream is added.

The change will work wonders in any one whose nervous system or stomach has been unbalanced or disturbed by coffee.

CORNISH PIANO AND ORGAN MINIATURES FREE

TO ALL READERS.

We will forward without cost to you anywhere, our new 1902 Souvenir Catalogue, with embossed & colored plates, illustrating all our styles of Pianos and Organs It will prove to you that we really sell a better instrument for less money and on more liberal terms than any other reputable firm in the country, also,

FROM $155.00

how we send instruments on

ONE YEAR'S FREE TRIAL.

With the catalogue we will forward prepaid to any interested person a set of Piano & Organ Miniatures FREE absolutely correct in coloring, to aid them in making a selection best suited to the color scheme of their home. This unique advertising matter has been prepared by us at great cost and no intending purchaser can afford to be without it.

ALL FOR NOTHING.

Write for it to-day and *mention this paper.* Full particulars of our Co-Partnership Plan are also sent, showing how you can get a

PIANO OR ORGAN FREE

No matter how much or how little you wish to pay for a musical instrument, we can please you and save you money. Write to-day.

FROM $25.00 Cash or Instalments.

CORNISH CO., Washington, New Jersey. *Established 50 Years.*

California

morning and evening trains

For busy people who want to make the journey quickly with the conveniences of luxurious travel.

Leave Chicago { 10 a. m. / 8:00 p. m. / 11:30 p. m.

VIA

CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN
UNION PACIFIC AND
SOUTHERN PACIFIC R'YS

The best of Everything.

ALL AGENTS SELL TICKETS BY THIS ROUTE

A GOOD SALARY

is in reach of every one who will undertake to be trained for it BY MAIL by the I. C. S. METHOD. Circular free. Mention position for which you wish to qualify

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS
Box 861, SCRANTON, PA.

Learn Book-keeping
BY MAIL—AT YOUR OWN HOME.

This is the chance of a lifetime for young men and women and you should not miss it. New method, any one can learn it within 6 to 8 weeks and places you in position to earn good salary at once. Thoroughly practical and remarkably inexpensive; we find positions, too, free of charge. Write to-day for full particulars Michigan Business Institute, 62 Institute Building, Kalamazoo, Mich.

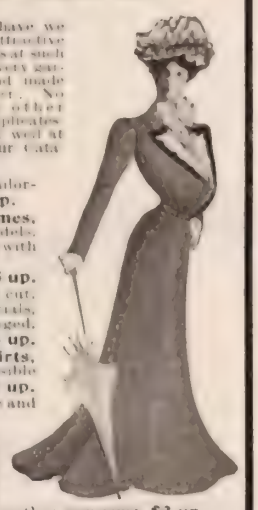
FREE OUR 1901-1902 CATALOGUE advertising at Wholesale Prices
20,000 BOOKS

sent free to your address. Postage 5c. All books carried in stock. One price to everybody. We save you money.

THE BOOK SUPPLY COMPANY,
266-268 Wabash Ave., - - - - - Chicago.
Largest Mail Order Booksellers in the World.

We have no agents or branch stores. All orders should be sent direct to us

New Spring Suits and Skirts.



NEVER before have we shown such attractive suits and skirts at such very low prices. Every garment exclusive and made especially to order. No danger of meeting other ladies wearing duplicates. We will dress you well at moderate cost. Our Catalogue illustrates:

Suits, smart tailor-made suits **$8 up.**

Silk-lined Costumes, from Paris models, lined throughout with fine taffeta silk, **$15 up.**

Skirts, the latest cut, newest materials, thoroughly sponged, **$4 up.**

Rainy-Day Skirts, unshrinkable sensible garments. **$5 up.**

Wash Skirts, chic and full of style, **$3 up.**

Shirt-Waist Suits and Wash Dresses, you can't tell how soon the warm weather may come. **$3 up.**

Raglans, Rain-Proof Suits, Skirts and Coats, Riding Habits, etc.

We Pay Express Charges Everywhere.

If a garment does not fit and please, send it back, and *we will refund your money.*

Write to-day for Catalogue and Samples; you will get them *free* by return mail.

THE NATIONAL CLOAK CO.
119 and 121 West 23d Street, New York.

Why Not Save Money?
Thousands of ladies save money by wearing

Merritt's Lustre Wool Petticoats.

Stylishly cut and perfectly made to your order at Factory Prices. We want to send you one for your examination and trial, at our expense. Material is very light weight and *lustrous, steel-like in elasticity and durability.* Five separate and distinct tucks "A" all around and in support.

GEO. MERRITT & CO.
Makers of high-grade Woollen Fabrics, *Comforts, Shirt Waists, etc.*

Established 1856. 1250 W. Wash. St., Indianapolis, Ind.

A 50c HAT for man or boy sent by mail to any address. Satisfaction guaranteed.

MEN'S HAT No. 1
In soft rough finish

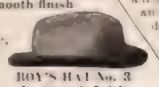
Colors: Gray Mix, Brown Mix, Black Mix.

Any one of these hats to be sent by mail to any address, upon receipt of 50 cents in cash, postal order or stamps. If the hat is not satisfactory, return it and money will be refunded. In ordering, give head size, and color and number desired.

MEN'S HAT No. 2
In smooth finish

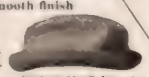
Colors: Black, Brown, Maple, Steel, Pearl.

We give as reference the First National Bank, of Middletown, New York. Our object is to deal direct with the wearer of the hat, and give good value so that a buyer of one hat will want another.



BOY'S HAT No. 3
In Smooth finish

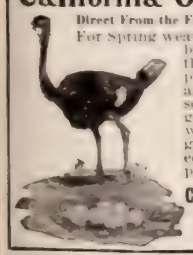
Colors: Gray Mix, Brown Mix, Black Mix.



BOY'S HAT No. 4
In soft rough finish

MIDDLETOWN HAT CO.
44 Mill St., Middletown, N.Y.

California Ostrich Feathers
Direct From the Farm at Producers' Prices.



For Spring wear beautiful, natural colored boas, 1½ yards long, very thick, select feathers, $6.75, prepaid. Don't pay $8.00 for an Amazon plume when we send you, prepaid, an equally good one, 15 in. long, black or white, for $2.50. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Souvenir Catalogue and price list for 2-cent stamp.

CAWSTON OSTRICH FARM,
Post Office Box 2
South Pasadena, California.

FOUND AT LAST!! AGENTS WANTED!!

U. S. Pats Apr 26, 98 & Aug. 22, 99 Canadian Pat Sept 29, 99

The Stephenson Shirt-Waist Holder and Skirt Supporter is always ready for use. Holds waist down, skirt up. Absolutely no sewing. **Reduces waist line.** Made of web ing and aluminum. Will not rust or corrode. Avoid worthless imitations. **Greatest Agent's article ever invented. Big profits; quick seller.** Sold only by Agents. Sent prepaid 25 cents each.

C. L. STEPHENSON & CO., 110 W. 42d St., N.Y.

HAIR DYEING COMB

Latest sensation: produces any shade by simply combing, without staining the scalp; harmless, durable, undetectable. Write for particulars.
Dept. E. KARL GERSTNER, 88—4th Avenue, New York.

"Many False Prophets Shall Rise"

One of the Signs of the Last Days Now Being Conspicuously Fulfilled

BY REV. P. Z. EASTON

WHEN our Lord was asked what would be the signs by which his people might know that his coming was near at hand, he mentioned among others (Matt. 24: 5) that many would come in his name, saying I am Christ, and would deceive many. If it were possible, he added, "they will deceive the very elect." It is evident that such teachers must be very subtle and have much that is true in their teaching, otherwise sincere people would not be deceived. As the counterfeit coin would not pass if it was all base metal, but is accepted the more readily the more silver it has in it, so the most dangerous teaching is that which contains a leaven of truth.

This fact was brought impressively to my mind by an utterance of one of our ablest scholars. Lecturing to students, he stopped suddenly and spoke to them with great earnestness to the following effect: "If you forget all that I have taught you, there is one thing which I desire that you should remember. The danger which threatens the Church is not what most people suppose it to be. It is a matter concerning which ninety-nine people out of a hundred are ignorant. The faith is being undermined; and in no long time the Church will be called to pass through a crisis, more severe than anything in her past history." He then went on to point out that the wicked Haman, who was plotting the destruction of the Church, was the insidious Pantheistic teaching of the day. Nine years have passed since this utterance, and it is evident to-day not only that the same condition exists, but that we are rapidly hastening toward the crisis then spoken of. It is not the Church alone, it is the State and the family also, whose very foundations are being undermined.

One of the essential characteristics of Pantheism, is its esoteric character—one thing to the outside world, and another to those who are initiated into the system; one thing again to the catechumen who is yet in the initial stage, and another to the adept who has gone through all the degrees. If it be asked how can we know anything about a system which is thus wrapped up in mystery, the answer is, the system is old, its sects many, and by comparing the sects and studying their literary remains, we have very valuable literary and historical data upon which to base a judgment.

One of the amazing things about all these sects, is the extraordinary fascination and seductive influence which they exert upon their followers. It is the story of the pied piper of Hamelin, with this difference, that it is not children, nor even women, but strong men also, who are borne along by the current. It is, in fact, a sort of spiritual intoxication, not to say delirium, which seizes upon them, in which the senses are drowned and the voice of reason is not heard. It is impossible to argue with them, because there is no common ground on which to stand. That which the common sense of mankind declares to be black, is to them white; that which is manifest folly, is to them the highest wisdom. Talk not to them of a future heaven, they are in heaven now; nor of the beatific vision, for they have heard, and seen, and handled. Not all, it is true, are thus crazy. We are speaking here more particularly of Oriental Pantheists: but something of this same character is seen in all forms of the delusion.

How shall we account for the fact? We must bear in mind that the Pantheistic tempter is not the devil in horns and hoofs, but the devil transformed into an angel of light, who comes to mankind today as he did to the Saviour in the wilderness, with the offer of the kingdoms of the world and all the glory of them, on the one sole condition of accepting him as Lord and master. This is all he asks. No change of religion and no change of life. All things to all men in a sense somewhat different from that of the apostle. He is an exceedingly obliging and courteous gentleman. He is always very polite, individual and [illegible] even to lay down his life for the cause. Is it any wonder that [illegible] have become [illegible] bright [illegible] that the hard-mouthed [illegible] ness of those who would impugn the motives of such an excellent gentleman. What grace, they cry; what goodness, what heavenly language! Would that his uncharitable accusers were half as good as he! Nevertheless, let us listen to the great Persian writer when he cries: "O how much sugar-like sweetness, within which poison was concealed." In the story of the wily vizier that master mind has drawn just such a character, a strange combination of saint and devil, a character by no means uncommon in Persian history. Let the reader ponder these and other like words of Scripture: "Now the Spirit speaketh expressly that in the latter times some shall depart from the faith, giving heed to seducing spirits, and doctrines of devils" (I. Tim. 4: 1).

MORE BEACON LIGHTS!

Pledges Still Coming in for the Rescue Work of the Old Bowery Mission

MANY friends of the spiritual and rescue work of the Bowery Mission are coming to the front with their pledges, in response to the appeal for aid in extending the Mission's field. At this time of year, in midwinter, when nature is in her severest mood, and the homeless and outcast are more than ever objects of pity and commiseration, the thought of so much misery must weigh heavily on the hearts of sympathetic people everywhere. It is to such outcasts and waifs that the old Lighthouse, as the Bowery Mission is called, specially throws forth its shining invitation through the storm and gloom. At the daily gatherings in the Mission Hall, there are to be found men and lads from many parts, some the innocent victims of misfortune, others the victims of their own vices, but all alike stranded and hopeless, and drifting without an anchor. To these the Mission extends a helping hand, and gives the message of Gospel cheer.

These pledges of "one dollar a year and no more," in aid of the Mission, have been received during the week:

Elsie Lynch	$5 00	L R Williamson	1 00
Mrs H J Saxton	1 00	Conveyor of Bowery Mission	1 00
Mrs Verda Geraghty	1 00	Mrs Wood	1 00
Mrs J D Boggs	1 00	Mrs S Sorenson	1 00
Miss E Hodgedge	1 00	Mrs W O Hemphert	1 00
Walter R Johnson	1 00	Miss Applegarth	1 00
J W G Wallace, N Y	1 00	Mrs Chenevet	1 00
Mrs M H Tompkins	1 00	R E Pratt	1 00
H E Gearwood	1 00	Mrs J R Fulper	1 00
Mrs R H Fowler	1 00	A Friend	1 00
Mrs T W Lewis	1 00	Mrs A Godfrey	1 00
Mrs Geo A Copeland	1 00	E R H Pennington, N Y	1 00
Mrs E E Smith	1 00	P G Erickson	1 00
Wm O Taylor	1 00	Mrs E R Taylor	1 00
Abbie J Taylor	1 00	Mrs Ada Fitz	1 00
L M Nye	1 00	Warren Eddy	1 00
Mrs L R Sergeant	1 00	Mrs Martha Eilsler	1 00
Mary E Parmelee	1 00	Mrs Alfred W Wood	1 00
Miss Dikeman	100 00	F G Wines	1 00
Mrs M Taylor	1 00	Annie H Jeter	1 00
Katherine Northrop, Pa.	1 00	Eva Carter	1 00
A Pilgrim and a Stranger, F Alabama	1 00	Mrs A Bond	1 00
W M Applegate	1 00	Mrs I C Mattox	1 00
Mrs M Bridgewater	1 00	Teena Severson	1 00
James A Warner	1 00	Mrs F Wedenstein	1 00
Miss E C Shirtliff	1 00	Joseph Thacker	1 00
Mrs C G Geller	1 00	Mrs I A Gifford	1 00
Miss I Bellis	1 00	Alex McInnes	1 00
Mrs H Soderberg	1 00	Birdie Mayo	1 00
Mrs I Hart	2 00	I H N, Wyoming, W Va.	1 00
Mrs R H Tilden	1 00	In the Master's Name, Louisiana, O	2 00
Sarah J Young	1 00	Singer Mfg Co	25 00
Mrs M C Fisher	1 00	Mrs H Lewis	50
C E Spalding	1 00	Friend, Belmar, N J	10 00
J H Hope	1 00	Mrs G Garretson	1 00
Mrs E F Russell	1 00	Emma Blackwood	1 00
C Keates	1 00	C L Sewell	1 00
James D Carlisle	1 00	S M Tyson	00
Lena Wilkinson	1 00	Mrs Alice Benson	1 00
Mrs J Curtis	1 00	Mrs John Gibson	1 00
A Friend	25 00	[illegible]	1 00
J E C	5 00	[illegible]	1 00
J S	5 00	Mr and Mrs A Bode	1 00
Miss Averill	1 00	Mrs D L Conneway	1 00
Mrs Conner	1 00	Mrs A M Newton	1 00
J Jones	1 00	[illegible]	1 00
Mrs Sullivan	1 00	F E Ignor	1 00
Mrs A [illegible]	1 00	Maria C Matteson	1 00
Ada Spalding	1 00	Dorothy Y	1 00
A Friend	1 00	Mrs A O Meade	1 00
Mr Brown	1 00	Mrs M S Harris	1 00
Friend	1 00	Mrs C R Hemsip	1 00
Mrs Chapman	1 00	Mrs A C Lawson	2 00
Miss [illegible]	1 00	A Friend, Lawrence Mass	1 00
Mrs Rogers	1 00	[illegible]	1 00
Mrs Worthington	1 00	M A R, Rahway, N J	1 00
Mrs Fannie Cutter	1 00	C I Taylor	1 00
Miss A Dunn	1 00	Unknown, Mattoon, Ill	2 00
Mrs I Dunn	1 00	Mrs Mary Barton	1 00
I C Wright	1 00	J J Gruchow	5 00
C M Donald	1 00	Mrs L E Garman	1 00
Miss [illegible] Mc-Donald	1 00	Miss Speer	1 00
Gertrude McDonald	1 00	Mrs [illegible]	1 00
		Mrs A M Davis	1 00

NEW-SKIN
WATERPROOF
LIQUID COURT PLASTER

Pocket Size - - 10c.
Family Size - - 25c.
2 oz. Bottles - - 50c.

At the Druggists

DOUGLAS MFG CO.
Dept. 44
161 Duane St., New York

THE **EQUITABLE**

"STRONGEST IN THE WORLD"

J. W. ALEXANDER, PRESIDENT — J. H. HYDE, VICE PRESIDENT

THE LAW COMPELS

you to support your family while you are alive.

LIFE ASSURANCE permits you to support them after you are dead.

But it only permits you to secure this provision while you are in good health.

Hadn't you better avail yourself of the opportunity while you can?

An Endowment Policy will not only provide this protection if you die, but will also make provision for your own mature years, if you live.

Fill out and mail the following coupon

THE EQUITABLE SOICETY [illegible]
120 Broadway, N Y

Please send me information regarding an Endowment for $ [illegible] if issued to a man [illegible] years of age.

Name _____

Address _____

Synopsis of the Earlier Chapters

Erastus Winch, a small farmer, finds in his barn early one winter morning the body of a beautiful young woman. At her side is a new born infant. His wife, Elizabeth, wishes to adopt the child; Winch objects, and a stormy scene follows, in which the wife carries her point. She finds on the body of the deceased a Bible, on the fly leaf of which is inscribed a text and a name. Elizabeth Winch names the child Immanuel, from the words of the text in the Bible belonging to the unknown mother. He grows up, adored by Elizabeth, but unnoticed by her husband, till he reaches the age of five years. Winch then decides that the boy is old enough to be of use about the farm. He treats him so harshly that the child runs away and finds a refuge in the home of Moses Armitage, an old man, who fancies he sees in him a resemblance to his own dead son. Moses Armitage hears that his brother is dead, and goes to the lawyer employed by the brother to learn the particulars. He hears that his brother was enormously rich when he died, but left no will. His only surviving child was a daughter, who, having married against her father's wish, had been cast off. In hunting her, he discovers that she was the woman who had died in Erastus Winch's barn. The child Immanuel, whom he had sheltered, was consequently his own nephew and the heir at law to Moses Armitage's brother's vast property. In the course of his investigation he visits the Winch home, and arrives with the boy just as Elizabeth, worn and worried by the loss of Immanuel, is dying. Before her death, she directs that the Bible found on Immanuel's mother's body be given to him. Moses Armitage, anxious that the boy should be so trained that when he grows up and has control of the money should do good with it, takes him to New York and shows him how miserable the poor are.

Chapter XVII.—Continued

IT was announced in the Mulberry street school on the following day, that a friend of the school had provided hot soup and bread *ad libitum* for those who needed such refreshment.

Immanuel continued to come and go between the school on Mulberry street and the palace on the avenue. As the weeks wore away he became more and more silent and thoughtful. One evening he appeared before his guardian with a folded paper in his hand and a determined look upon his face. "You said I might ask the housekeeper what was done with all that is taken away from our table," he began rapidly. "Mrs. Camp is very kind and polite; I learned many things. I put them down on this paper, for I wished to remember." He spread the sheet on the old man's knee, then retreated, somewhat anxiously, to a position behind his chair.

"What is this?" exclaimed Moses Armitage: "Expenses of table—expenses of servants' hall—salaries—wages! What is all this to you, my lad?"

"Mrs. Camp was making up her books for the month; she let me copy some of the figures. It seems so much—for just you and me, uncle!"

"But you like living in this house—you like being rich, my lad."

"I—I should like it if the other boys could live in houses like it; if they could be rich, too. But——"

Moses Armitage laughed; a curious, husky laugh. "Would you like to go with me to-morrow and see how some of these schoolmates of yours live?" he asked.

"Yes, I should like it. I want to see."

And so it came about that these two—the child, who held the power of a prince in his small, unconscious hands, and the old man, his guardian—went down into the region of the fair city's shame and darkness. In company with a stolid sergeant of police they toiled up foul, rickety stairs, in darkness, haunted by evil, unnamable odors exhaling from fetid sinks, and damp, rotting timbers. They saw innumerable children, all pallid, all dirty, all starved in mind and body. They saw women with terrible faces, hard, despairing, death-like. They saw men, sweating over their ill-paid work in stifling dens, or idling in narrow, filthy courts. Misery everywhere, and horrors all the more horrible, because the human beings hopelessly immersed in them seemed not to realize their sufferings. Sounds of laughter and singing hung on the foul air of a den, where a hag-like woman served out some hideous decoction from the keg on which she squatted; the laughter was even more terrible than the unsmiling faces of the children.

"I have seen enough, uncle," whispered the boy, after several hours spent in these explorations. His face was white, his dark eyes dilated with horror. When they were once more in the open air, he looked up into the narrow strip of blue sky visible between the tops of the tall buildings. "Why does God let such things be?" he asked in a stifled voice. "Are these people wicked because they are poor, or poor because they are wicked?"

"Some people would tell you both," said Moses Armitage, thoughtfully; "they say the pendulum swings betwixt the two; they are poor because they are wicked, and wicked because they are poor."

"But the children—there are thousands of them. They have done nothing wrong."

"If the children could be saved from being wicked—which is to say ignorant, they would also be saved from being poor," said his guardian slowly. "There is enough for all."

"We have too much—far too much!"

"That may be true, my lad, but suppose I should bring down to this place every day a barrel of gold coin and give it to these people; what then?"

The screen door of a vile saloon nearby swung open to admit a couple of frowsy women. The boy glanced inside, then turned his face aside. "They would spend it there," he said with a gesture of loathing; "it would do no good. We can do nothing, then."

"One who had money—a great deal of money—and who loved his fellow-beings—these poor little babies, these boys and girls—yes, and these wretched men and women more than his dollars, could do much." The old man's voice was low and anxious; he looked down into the child's face almost beseechingly.

"I cannot do much," answered Immanuel, meeting the look with one of full confidence. "But I can give what I have. Let us come down here to live, you and I, uncle; we can find a clean place near the school. It would not cost much—not nearly so much as that great house. We do not need so many servants, nor so much to eat, nor the carriage; we can walk just as we used to do. Will you, uncle? Oh, say that you will! I just hate that house; I have hated it for a month! It makes me sick to look at our table and remember the miserable, pinched faces at school. If we lived near them, uncle, we could do something to help, could n't we?"

And Moses Armitage, mindful of that other lad, who at twelve years of age was fain to be about his Father's business, could not say him nay.

Chapter XVIII.—De Profundis

AND now began a new chapter in this singular education of a capitalist. Moses Armitage had come to believe during his years of contact with the pure young life that had come into his keeping, that as the Man of Nazareth was sent into the world to seek and to save that which was lost, so also is every

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

ANY ONE CAN

Prove the Value of Scientific Food.

A good straightforward test of food is worth much to humanity. The following is interesting:

Mr. T. K. Durboraw of Greenfield, O., says: "After 3 months' sickness with grip I found I had lost 42 pounds, with little appetite and almost no digestion. Wife finally put me on Grape-Nuts and I actually lived on this food, taking it three times a day, and a cup of Postum Coffee at each meal for about four weeks.

When I began I was so nervous and weak that my strength was exhausted even by dressing, and, of course, I was unable to do the work loaded upon my desk, but I hammered away without any tonics or medicines, only my diet of Grape-Nuts and Postum three times a day. I found at the end of 23 days my nervousness gone, strength greatly increased and that I had gained 16 pounds.

Finally, after getting back to good health again I, of course, took on different kinds of food, and, as a change, began using——— for breakfast. After a while some peculiar spells began to appear in the morning with deathly sickness and nervous lassitude. I took treatment for biliousness but that did not avail.

About a month ago I gave up the ——— for breakfast and took on Grape-Nuts again. These morning attacks left me entirely in a day or two and I feel that I have had sufficient evidence of the scientific value of Grape-Nuts as a vitalizing, perfect food, that does not require the heavy work of the stomach occasioned by the use of starchy foods we use so much nowadays."

THE NATURAL BODY BRACE
REMOVES AILMENTS PECULIAR TO WOMEN
COSTS YOU NOTHING TO TRY IT.

Thousands of letters like this prove our assertions:

"Curtis, Miss., Sept 1st, 1898
The brace I bought of you two years ago did all you claimed for it. It freed me from the worst forms of illness peculiar to my sex. Before using the Brace I suffered with prolapsus, periodical cramps, inflammation, constipation, headache, and other things of 20 years' standing. I had spent hundreds of dollars for medicines and doctors before trying the Brace.
"Mrs. Susie Woodard."

Send for full information with booklet, mailed free in plain, sealed envelope. Address
THE NATURAL BODY BRACE CO.,
Box 171, Salina, Kansas
SIMPLE IN CONSTRUCTION—COMFORTABLE
ADJUSTABLE TO ANY FIGURE.

$2 Fine Bath Cabinet $2
PLACED IN YOUR HOME FOR

Write to-day for our special 10 day offer. **Robinson Baths** guaranteed to relieve Rheumatism, LaGrippe, Colds, Kidney Trouble, Catarrh, etc. Makes beautiful complexion. Sure relief for all chronic diseases. A Turkish Bath at home for two cents.
Active Agents wanted everywhere. Big commission and salary. Send for new book free.
Robinson Thermal Bath Co.
901-917 Jefferson St., Toledo, O.
ROBINSON CABINET.

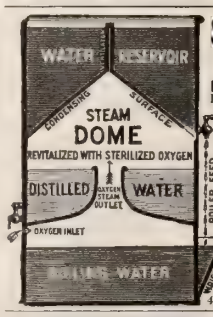
LADIES! To reduce an overstock in black Dress Goods we offer a high grade, all wool black Cheviot 52 inches wide that retails everywhere at $1.00 to $1.25 per yard **FOR 69 CENTS A YARD.** Write for sample. A rare bargain.
THE SMITH MERCHANDISE CO.,
Dept. 1377 Milwaukee, Wis

TRANSPARENT HANDLED KNIVES
are indestructible and contain your OWN PHOTO, lodge emblem, name and address. Hand forged blades. Tempered by special process. We are the originators of the
McKINLEY MEMORIAL KNIFE

Sent postpaid on receipt of $1.00
No. 263, one half size. **Large commission to agents.**
Send to-day for circulars, terms and territory.
The Canton Cutlery Co., 1405 E. Second St., Canton, O.

PETS LIVE STOCK AND POULTRY OF ALL KINDS
ABSOLUTELY STOCK PEDIGREED AND REGISTERED. POULTRY SCORED
FREE
all bred and raised at the **Epitomist Experiment Station** where the **Agricultural Epitomist** is edited and printed amid the activities of real farm life, in which results of experiments made at this Station are given from month to month together with other information of inestimable value to every farmer, garden and household generally, with any size farm down to the smallest garden plot. We breed nothing but the best and purest strains of all kinds of Stock and Poultry including **Angora Goats, Scotch Collie Dogs, Belgian Hares, Etc.,** and all the best strains of Poultry. It is our aim to aid every one whose stock and poultry is not absolutely pure to start in right. A postal card with your name and address and calling attention to this advertisement, will get you full particulars together with descriptions and illustrations of our Pets, Stock and Poultry which we give absolutely free. Address
EPITOMIST EXPERIMENT STATION, Spencer, Ind.

DENT'S Toothache Gum
A SWELL AFFAIR
Will Stop that Toothache
Its application gives relief instantly. Not a chewing gum. Should be carried for emergencies. Bet sure to get **Dent's**; avoid useless and cheap imitations. All druggists or by mail, 15c.
C. S. DENT & CO., Detroit, Mich.



SALESMEN AND AGENTS WANTED
BIG WAGES—Our Famous PURITAN WATER STILL, a wonderful invention—not a filter. 22,000 already sold. Demand enormous. Everybody buys. Over the kitchen stove it furnishes plenty of distilled, aerated drinking water, pure, delicious and safe. Only method. Distilled Water relieves Dyspepsia, Stomach, Bowel, Kidney, Bladder and Heart Troubles; prevents fevers and sickness. **Write for Booklet, New Plan, Terms, etc. FREE**
Harrison Mfg. Co.,
443 Harrison Bldg., Cincinnati, O.

A MILLION TESTIMONIALS DON'T CONVINCE
30 DAYS TRIAL WILL

Self-Regulating
Our 50 egg compartment hatchers have advantages over all other incubators. Bantams at $5, $9.50 and $15 for 50, 100 and 200 egg sizes. Hatch every good egg. Send 2 cents for No. 60 catalogue.
BUCKEYE INCUBATOR CO., Springfield, Ohio.

DO YOU WANT HELP
or employment? If so we can help you, no matter where you live. Our business is to supply employers throughout the United States with reliable help, thereby finding employment for all worthy persons, male or female, from the highest to the lowest positions, including all trades, domestic help and industries. Our system is perfect and successful. Write to-day for our plan and application blank, stating your wants. Enclose stamp to NATIONAL EMPLOYERS SUPPLY CO., Newark, New York.

THE NEEDLE'S EYE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 206

man sent forth from the All-Father. He perceived that the world's saviours must be many and powerful, that the seeking and saving must be carried on without pause. He beheld in imagination the child, the man, Immanuel, moving amid the unseeing multitudes, carrying the Christ-light into the dark places of the earth.

And first of all these depths must be sounded. The boy must also come into some knowledge of his power and of the transcendent joys of saving his kind. To this end, they did as Immanuel had proposed; they left the palace on the avenue, and went to live among that class which has been so truly and terribly termed "the submerged."

"We will make friends with publicans and sinners," said Moses Armitage, as they looked about the plainly furnished rooms in one of the tallest of the new tenements in the neighborhood of Mulberry street. And the boy understood his meaning.

At first, this seemed an impossible life; filth holds aside its skirts at the approach of purity, guilt eyes innocence with a frown, ignorance despises wisdom; but love is the talisman before which all barriers fall. In the course of a month, the quiet old man and the handsome boy in No. 15 had passed through the successive stages of suspicion, curiosity and acquiescence, to a point where the woman across the hall ventured to "borrow a skillet off the purty b'y wid de big, black eyes."

This individual reported astonishing sights seen through the half open door—a geranium with red flowers, a tall white lily, a canary trilling in a gilded cage, snowy muslin curtains over shining sashes. Other and bolder visitors began to knock at the door of No. 15. Little Paulina Schmidt—crippled by falling through the fire-escape at the age of three—begged a couple of clothes-pins one day, and came away with a picture book and an orange. After this event there was danger of a siege; the entire juvenile population of the tenement, amounting to some seventy boys and girls of varying nationalities, began to hang about the staircase leading to No. 15. There were babies of course, but they didn't count, for they came as the invariable attachments to small, anxious-faced little girls, who never seemed able to drop their burdens for an instant.

It presently became known that the roof of this particular tenement was open to the children. The like had never been heard of in Mulberry street. After some cautious investigations by suspicious mothers, the roof was voted a good thing. There was a high parapet on all sides, sheltered nooks for small babies, sandpiles, games, swings, picture-books, and very often mysterious heaps of apples and oranges, presided over by two smiling deaconesses, who also preserved order in marvelous fashion.

The boy from No. 15 was frequently to be seen there, playing quietly with the younger children. The old man, too, in his faded, shabby coat, sometimes talked with the mothers of the babies. He even "minded" little Sally Baxter, while her mother went out to do her marketing with some small change borrowed of the aforementioned shabby old man.

When the warm spring days began to come, boxes of rich earth appeared, one for each child, and labeled with the name of the owner. These boxes soon became the centres of a joyous activity; seeds were furnished by the deaconesses, who by this time had become justly popular in the house. These accomplished young women supervised the efforts of the youthful gardeners with their accustomed tact; the enthusiasm was unbounded, and the appearance of the first green shoot in Jimmy Haskin's box, was greeted by a shout that could be heard in the street.

The quiet old man and the black-eyed boy disappeared from No. 15 about this time. It was noised abroad, however, that the deaconesses would occupy their rooms. This intelligence was received with general satisfaction; these young persons could and would scrub floors, nurse sick women and babies, cook nourishing food, lend small sums of money, obtain tickets for sea and country excursions, mediate successfully between the inexorable agent and the distracted tenant, while conducting other industries too numerous to mention. In the stifling heats of July they were replaced by two others, as smiling and indefatigable.

Meanwhile, Moses Armitage and his ward were pursuing their studies in sociology in other quarters. They moved often in these days, alternating weeks in some shut-in city court, with short ocean voyages, or a sojourn in some cool mountain aerie. Wherever they lived in the city slums, they were followed by stout, cheerful women who devoted themselves to the interests of the women and children.

Messrs. Trent and Smalley frowned perplexedly over the demands of the now insatiable Moses Armitage. "He's making up for lost time, I should say," remarked Mr. Smalley, after forwarding an usually large check.

"The boy's growing up," replied Mr Trent, composedly. "Good thing their leasing the Van Spuyten place."

"Humph!" growled his partner. "Do you know what they've done with it? Hicks is just back; I sent him down to see. They have filled the old historic mansion of the Van Spuytens with sick children from the New York slums. The Lorimer place, near Boston—they leased that, you remember, in June—they've filled with sick children from the Boston slums! That's where the money is going."

Mr. Trent threw back his head and laughed. "Our excellent client has never inquired very strictly into all the investments of the Armitage estate—eh?"

"No, the old fool! he couldn't touch them if he did!"

"There's a young fool coming on," observed his partner, dryly; "and he'll know in good time that something like half of the Armitage money is invested in those same slums—and a mighty good investment it is. Twenty per cent. on the original sum expended, and piling up higher every year!"

TO BE CONTINUED

The W. C. T. U. and the Saloon

IT always pains me to hear the saloon spoken of as "the Working Man's Club," for I know what saloon visiting means to the home interests of the man, and to the man himself, whether he has a home or not. The homes of those working men who frequent the saloons are not homes of comfort, because the money which should be spent for the home goes to pay for his drinks at the saloon, thus he not only defrauds himself, but his wife and children. The "rest and recreation" that the saloon affords are such as the highwayman gives to him whom he entices that he may rob and then kill.

In regard to the saloon, with its free lunch, being the most available social resort to the working man because of his restricted means, etc., I have to say, all reformers know that the saloon free lunch is, as a rule, the highest-priced food a man can take. Let the well-informed, well-intentioned wives and mothers of this nation speak on this question, and they will say that they can never, under any circumstances, regard the saloon as a desirable place for father, brother, husband, or son. The majority of working men, as I have known them, desire something better than saloon recreation. To be sure, some working men yield to temptation, but this yielding does not belong to the laboring man alone. The saloon is the great enemy of all classes, a blasting, blighting, unmitigated curse; it degrades manhood, creates poverty, encourages crime, and leads its patrons to shame and ruin.

The W. C. T. U. of this nation—and of the world too—is organized not to do the works of the Evil One, but to combat the liquor traffic and kindred evils. The attacks of the enemies of total abstinence and prohibition do not discourage us; such controversy is but a continuation of the old, old conflict between the forces of good and evil; and we shall go faithfully forward, carrying out the plans and purposes of our society, and hastening the coming of the time when the saloon will be closed, not only on Sundays, but on all days and always.

LILLIAN M. N. STEVENS,
President National W. C. T. U.

Portland, Me.

Whiteness is a guarantee of purity. Most white Soaps turn yellow in use; Fairy Soap does not. It is white when you buy it—stays white while you use it—is white first, last and all the time. The last wafer is just as good and pure as the original cake. Contrast the color and purity of Fairy Soap with any other white, floating soap. Each cake of Fairy Soap is wrapped and packed in separate carton, keeping it fresh and clean. Insist upon your dealer supplying you with Fairy Soap—the Oval Cake.

5¢

Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY

Chicago New York Boston St. Louis

Also Makers of GOLD DUST Washing Powder

BOYS Names Wanted

THE STAR MONTHLY wants ... and addresses of bright boys between 8 and 15 years of age. We want to get them interested in our 32 page illustrated magazine of boys stories which has a circulation of 25,000 copies monthly although only eight years old. It contains fine stories and handsome illustrations as well as departments for the Amateur Photographer, the Cartoonist and Stamps, Coins and Curios, a Puzzle Department an Educational Contest and each month awards a number of valuable prizes to contributors. The subscription price is fifty cents but if you will send us five boys names and addresses plainly written and FIVE 2 cent stamps or 10 CENTS in silver, we will enter you as a subscriber for 3 months and send you the paper regularly. Address

The STAR MONTHLY.
Oak Park, Illinois.

CHURCH HYMNS AND GOSPEL SONGS.
by Sankey, McGranahan and Stebbins
is THE LEADER
OVER 340,000 ALREADY SOLD
$25.00 per 100. Sample, postage free, 20 cents
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

EASTER CARDS, BOOKLETS and BOOKMARKS.
Easter Offering Envelopes
Easter Egg Collection Envelopes
Easter Offering Gleaners
FREE ... Catalogue ... Sunday School Supplies.
MacCALLA & CO. Inc., 255 Dock Street, PHILADELPHIA

CONSECRATED HYMNS
For Devotional Meetings and Young People's Societies
... $15 00
GEIBEL & LEHMAN, 1022 Arch Street, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

15c. STAMPS OR SILVER FOR
... G. E. HAMILTON SPECIALTY CO.,
308-310 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn.

AGENTS WANTED ... "Schley and Santiago." ... Rear Admiral Schley. True Story of Santiago ... The First Time ... Hero of Santiago. ... $2.25 ... Send 10c. for outfit and terms. ... W. B. CONKEY CO., Sole Publishers, CHICAGO

CLASS PINS
LYAD
10
Special designs ... Baetjer Bros., Rochester, N. Y.

MIDNIGHT SUN
RUSSIA THE FAR EAST 15th Tour. First Class. JUNE.
WM. T. SHEPHERD, 372 Boylston St., Boston.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.
UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.
Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

POEMS & PAPERS ... Publishers, Boston, Mass.

RUBIFOAM

Every drop is refreshing as a summer shower.

Every drop soothes and cools the mouth and gums.

Every drop preserves and beautifies the teeth.

Rubifoam, the fragrant, healthful dentifrice.

Price, 25 cts. at Druggists.

Put up by E. W. HOYT & CO., Lowell, Mass.

1877 FOR 25 YEARS 1902

we have successfully treated all forms of Cancer, Tumors and other new growths except in the stomach, and the Thoracic Cavity

Without the use of the knife.

As a logical result of our success

THE BERKSHIRE HILLS Sanatorium

has become the largest and most elegantly appointed private institution in the world for the treatment of a special class of diseases, and has no rivals.

All physicians are cordially invited, as our guests.

Upon receipt of a description of any case of Cancer or Tumor we will mail prepaid and securely sealed, THE MOST VALUABLE AND COMPREHENSIVE TREATISE ever published on this special subject, and will give you an opinion as to what can be accomplished by our method of treatment, and will refer you to former patients.

DRS. W. E. BROWN & SON, North Adams, Mass.

contains Radish, 17 sorts; Lettuce, 12 sorts; Tomatoes, 11 rare; Turnips, 7 beauties; Onions, 8 fine ones; 55 sorts in all, will be sent you, with my new seed growers Guide Book

FREE

If you mention this paper and send 10 cents to help cover postage and packing. Send to-day.

H. W. BUCKBEE,
Rockford Seed Farms
Rockford, Ill.
Dep't L78.

Earning and Saving

5% Per Annum Guaranteed on Sums of $50 and Over from Day of Deposit. Payable Quarterly by Check.

Our depositors participate in the earnings of a non speculative business conducted under state supervision employing paid in capital of $1,000,000, showing assets of $1,500,000 and surplus of $175,000. Its capital invested in safest form of Real Estate securities.

Get all the evidence from our annual reports including strong endorsement of eminent clergymen, professional and business men who are old depositors.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York

MISS LIPPINCOTT'S FLOWER SEEDS

Nasturtiums, 20 Varieties
Royal Show Pansy, 100 Colors
Sweet Peas, 40 Varieties
Asters, Mixed, all kinds

These Four Packets (25c value) for 8c and names of 2 flower loving friends.

My 10th annual catalog FREE

8¢

MISS C. H. LIPPINCOTT,
330 6th St., Minneapolis, Minn.

HIS WORK CLOSED

Rev. George C. Needham's Career of Usefulness Suddenly Ended

OUR readers will learn with general regret that the well-known evangelist, Rev. George C. Needham, is dead. He had returned to his home at Narberth, near Philadelphia, from a Gospel tour in Tennessee, and intended taking a brief rest before beginning a campaign in Chicago, when he was seized with neuralgia of the heart, and on February 16 he passed away.

Mr. Needham was highly respected on both sides the Atlantic, and his meetings here and abroad were always largely attended. He was a native of Ireland, and at the time of his death was fifty-six years of age. He was only twenty years old when his addresses and sermons attracted wide attention, and he was then engaged in a lucrative business, but the call to preach the Gospel was so clear and unmistakable, that he had no hesitation in leaving all to devote himself exclusively to the Lord's service. He consulted the late Pastor C. H. Spurgeon about the advisability of taking a college course; but Mr. Spurgeon counselled him to go right on preaching without further preparation, and he followed that advice. After two years devoted to evangelistic labor in England and Ireland, he came to America, bringing cordial letters of introduction from Mr. Spurgeon. He early became associated with Mr. Moody, and enjoyed intimate friendship with that distinguished evangelist in the following years. Mr. Needham traveled extensively, preaching in all our great cities, and making extended tours throughout the country. A few years ago he visited Japan and China, and held Bible readings which were highly appreciated by the missionaries and the English-speaking people. He was a frequent contributor to the press, and produced also several volumes on theology and prophecy, which had a wide circulation. He also published a life of Pastor C. H. Spurgeon, which was extensively read here and in England.

The Industrial College in the Sage-Brush

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 195

and has control of 840 more. It possesses several thousand dollars' worth of farming implements and machinery. It has about twenty-five head of live stock as a nucleus for a complete practical dairy.

PRESIDENT PADDOCK
The Founder of the School

Eight competent teachers give instruction in the various departments. The Idaho Industrial Institute as duly incorporated and conducted on the lines indicated, will doubtless be a great blessing to very many poor but worthy young people in the "New West," and will fit for useful citizenship many who could never hope for an opportunity to attend a college or university where expenses must be met in cash. More buildings and machinery are needed, also funds to build an irrigating reservoir, to stock the dairy and to establish other industries. Rev. E. A. Paddock, president of the Institute, is now in the East, interesting friends in support of this work. Contributions may be sent to Prof. T. P. Maryatt, treasurer, at Weiser, Idaho. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD will also receive and forward to the treasurer of the Institute any contributions that may be sent to this office, and President Paddock will answer any inquiries and supply all necessary information to inquirers.

The Man Insured

can invest more money in his business and can live more closely up to his income with the assurance that his family are well protected.

Write to-day for rates.

The Prudential

Insurance Company of America

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President — HOME OFFICE, Newark, N. J.

Fill out this slip and send to us.

Without committing myself to any action, I shall be glad to receive, free, particulars and rates of Policies.

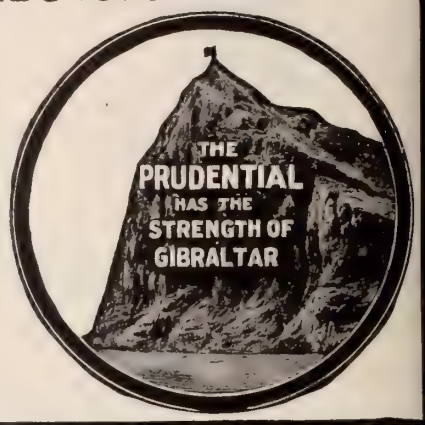
For $..... *Age*.....

Name .....

Address.....

Occupation .....

DEPT. 70



HENDERSON'S SEEDS. 1902

Giant Ruffled Pansies

A remarkable strain of Giant Pansies, the flowers of which are so large and full that the broad petals seem to be "gathered" to the stem, causing them to be fluted from centre to circumference, not unlike "frilled" velvet. The unusual substance of the flowers, aided by these corrugations, enables them to present bold, handsome faces, even during the driest summer weather. The flowers are extraordinarily large and are borne on strong stems well above the foliage; they are nearly all five-blotched on the "odier" pattern, and contain rich combinations of coloring, including some new tints and blendings. The plants are vigorous and large, and flower abundantly.

Mixed Colors. Price 25c. per pkt., 5 pkts. for $1.

With every order for a single packet or more will be sent gratis, our Superb Catalogue of

"Everything for the Garden"

for 1902. Really a book of 190 pages, six colored plates and 700 engravings (on condition that you will say in what paper you saw this advertisement).

PETER HENDERSON & CO., 35 & 37 CORTLANDT ST. NEW YORK

The Wise Man

who wants to make a success of the poultry business doesn't follow any false Gods. The

Prairie State Incubator

is used by the U. S. Government, and it is used on the greatest poultry farms in the world. It is the same, safe, reliable machine always. The large new catalogue has over 700 beautiful half-tone illustrations. It is free. Ask for Catalogue No. 46.

Prairie State Incubator Co.,
Homer City, Pa

BURPEE'S SEEDS

NEVER BEFORE have we introduced such SUPERB NOVELTIES of unusual merit. Six choicest Vegetables and five finest Flowers are shown painted from nature, others illustrated from photographs and all honestly described in BURPEE'S FARM ANNUAL for 1902. This "leading American Seed Catalogue" is mailed FREE to all who intend to buy. Write to-day, a postal card will do.

W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., Seed Growers, PHILADELPHIA.

SIMPLY PRESS THIS "THE PEN THAT FILLS ITSELF"

You ought to write now for our interesting and instructive free book, with valuable suggestions for correcting common errors in hand writing; how to acquire vertical writing, model capitals, etc., fully describing the pen that has revolutionized the fountain pen business.

CONKLIN'S SELF-FILLING PEN.

No dropper, no unscrewing of joints, no pulling of plugs, no soiling of fingers, no taking apart to clean, no overflowing or dropping ink, no jarring to start flow; will not roll off a sloping desk. Costs no more than ordinary fountain pens of equal grade. Regular pen, $3.00; large, $4.00; extra large, $5.00; prepaid anywhere; guaranteed. Use it 30 days; your money back if not satisfactory. We are sure to fit the most particular hand, as we can match in fineness and flexibility any steel pen you send us. THE CONKLIN PEN CO., 636 Madison St., Toledo, Ohio.

BIGGER BOX
SAME PRICE

ENAMELINE

Enameline

THE MODERN STOVE POLISH

Brilliant, Clean, Easily Applied, Absolutely Odorless

LIQUID—BETTER YET! FIRE PROOF !!

PREACHED SIXTY YEARS

Dr. Newman Hall, Eloquent Preacher and Brilliant Author Called to his Reward

AMERICA had no more enthusiastic admirer or more devoted friend in the English pulpit than Dr. Newman Hall, who died on February 18 at the age of eighty-six. In the days when England and the United States were on anything but friendly terms, and bitter things were being written in the press of

THE LATE DR. NEWMAN HALL

both countries, the famous preacher wrote, lectured and preached untiringly to convince his countrymen of the admirable qualities of the American people. When his church built their spacious and graceful new home in London, he insisted on the tower which was its most conspicuous feature, being named Lincoln Tower, and the Stars and Stripes were inwrought in its masonry. Dr. Hall visited this country several times and made extensive tours. During one of his visits shortly after the war, he was invited to preach before Congress in the Capitol, and his sermon was long afterwards remembered as one of marvelous power.

Dr. Hall settled in London in 1854. He was converted in the year 1830, and though then only sixteen years of age, he began preaching in the open air to the crowds of idlers who loitered about the fields of Maidstone, his native town. He had even then a singularly forceful, attractive style, which always won him a hearing. Some wealthy Christian friends who were impressed with his ability, sent him to college, where he graduated with high honors in 1841. His first pastorate was at the seaport town of Hull, where for thirteen years he labored with great success. On going to the larger sphere in London, he soon attracted notice. His church was the one made famous by the eccentric preacher Rowland Hill, but it soon proved too small for the eloquent Dr. Hall. A new church was built, of which he remained pastor until 1892, when he retired, and was succeeded by Rev. F. B. Meyer. He continued, however, to preach, and in 1896, when he celebrated his eighth birthday, a troop of friends, among whom were the Rt. Hon. W. E. Gladstone, the Duke of Westminster, the Archbishop of York, and Sir George Williams, united to render him a tribute of esteem. He was a prolific writer, especially of short tracts. One of his works entitled, "Come to Jesus," was translated into fifty languages, and had a circulation of over four million copies.

THE OTHER SIDE

On a calm, still night, when I see the light
Of the moonbeams full and fair;
When I lift my eyes to the starlit skies,
And I long for a mansion there.

Oh! my heart will sing for its Lord and King
This song so glad and free;
If the outside of Heaven is so beautiful,
Oh! what must the other be.

Oh! they need no light of the moon by night
In that realm so bright and fair,
Nor the sun by day to brighten the way,
For the light of the Lamb is there.

In the sweet "still hour," when I feel the power
Of the Saviour's love so dear,
When I long to rest on his gentle breast,
And I feel not a shade of fear.

Pittsfield, Me. MRS. MARY E. WINGATE.

Moller's Oil
s different

om other cod liver oils, as it is never sold in lk. It is bottled when manufactured, thus ssing direct to the consumer without the ssibility of adulteration. Each bottle of

Peter Moller's
Cod Liver Oil

ars on the label, in perforated letters, the te of manufacture, so that the purchaser may ways insist on having oil of the latest season's oduction, and know that he is getting it.

Moller's Cod Liver Oil is put up only in flat, al bottles, and bears our name as sole agents.

Schieffelin & Co., New York

$45 TOLMAN RANGES $21.75

h reservoir and high closet. **Great Foundry le.** We ship range for examination without advance. If you like it, pay $21.75 freight and take range for

30 DAYS FREE TRIAL.

not satisfactory we agree to **fund your money.**

lman Ranges are made of t wrought steel. Oven x21 in. Six 8 in. holes. t bakers and roasters earth. Burn anything. estos lined flues.

uaranteed 5 years. ill save their cost in in **One Year.** Write ay for our new catalogue

DSON A. TOLMAN CO.
Dept. 817, 66 Lake St., Chicago.

CRACKS IN FLOORS

are unsightly, unclean and unsanitary. **Grippin's Wood Crack and Crevice Filler** is the only perfect and permanent remedy, and is conceded to fill a universal want. A clean paste, easily and quickly applied. Adapted to all kinds and conditions of wood. Average cost about $1.00 per room of 300 sq. ft. Write to-day for our booklet and testimonials. Enclose stamp.

LLING CRACKS WITH R PATENT APPLIER

GRIPPIN MFG. CO., Dept. B, Newark, New York.

BATH CABINETS

We make 8 styles of cabinets, under our patents, for taking Turkish Baths at home. We sell on approval, and warrant them to be the best cabinets made. More of the best families use the **Racine** than all others together. Write for catalogue.

RACINE BATH CABINET COMPANY, Box J, Racine, Wisconsin

The IDEAL Steam Cooker

Cooks a whole meal over one burner, on gasoline, oil, gas, or common cookstove.

REDUCES FUEL BILLS ONE-HALF.

Makes tough meats tender. Prevents steam and odors. Holds 12 one-quart jars in canning fruits. **Whistle blows** when Cooker needs more water. **Seamless copper bottom and sides.** We also make **Square Cookers with doors.** Send for illustrated catalogue.

We pay express. **Agents wanted.**

TOLEDO COOKER CO., Box 16, Toledo, O.

Cheap Rates California, Washington, Oregon, Colorado.

TRANS-CONTINENTAL FREIGHT CO.
Market Street, Chicago, and 40 West 28th Street, New York

SUN PASTE STOVE POLISH

Best in quality—largest in quantity—applied with a cloth—makes no dust—does its work quickly, easily and effectively.

MADE BY PROPRIETORS OF "RISING SUN STOVE POLISH."

FREE TO ANY LADY!

NO MONEY REQUIRED.

We will give our **new decorated and gold trimmed 32 piece family tea set to every lady who will induce 18 friends to each try a pound of Clifton Baking Powder** with every 1st of which we give free either a large vegetable dish, two cups and two saucers, a carving set, one half dozen forks or spoons or other presents of great value. **Our Plan is very simple. You receive and see both your Tea set and all the goods before you send us any money whatever.**

WE EVEN PAY THE FREIGHT IN ADVANCE.

We also have offers on toilet and laundry soap, baking powder, flavoring extracts, cake icing, teas, coffee and other articles by which you can earn **skirts, couches, dining-room sets, sideboards, watches, bicycles, musical instruments, dinner sets and hundreds of other useful articles.**

Write for our illustrated plans.
We refer to the Farmers & Traders Nat'l Bank. } Chas. T. Walthall & Co., B 100, Cincinnati, O.

Kalamazoo Carriages

have been manufactured in our factory for 22 years. They are so perfect that we sell them direct to user on

30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL,

giving the buyer every chance in the world to be satisfied. Our work is all high grade and our prices 25 to 40 % lower than dealers charge for same or inferior quality. Send for free catalog of full line of up-to-date styles.

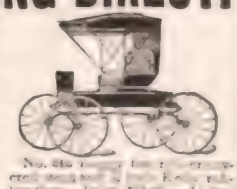
Kalamazoo Carriage & Harness Mfg. Co.
(*Pioneers of the Free Trial Plan.*) **Station S, Kalamazoo, Mich.**

29 YEARS SELLING DIRECT.

We are the largest manufacturers of vehicles and harness in the world selling to consumers, and we have been doing business in this way for 29 years.

WE HAVE NO AGENTS

but ship anywhere for examination guaranteeing safe delivery. You are out nothing if not satisfied. We make 195 styles of vehicles and 60 styles of harness. Our prices represent the cost of material and making plus one profit. Our large free catalogue shows complete line. Send for it.



No. 900 Carriage. Price, $130.00. As the as sells for $150.00 more.

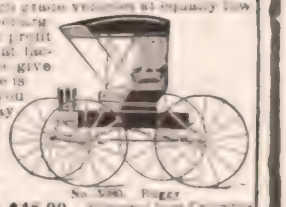
No. 814 [illegible]

Elkhart Carriage & Harness Manufacturing Co., Elkhart, Ind.

THE SAVING ON A BUGGY

The illustration in this advertisement is a sample of the saving you can make in buying a buggy or cart from our factory. You buy surreys, phaetons and other high grade vehicles at equally low prices. We save you two profits—allowing net factory cost with a moderate profit added. We also sell harness, etc., at factory prices. With each purchase we give a bond of guarantee. If the purchase is not satisfactory in every particular, you can return it to us and we will pay freight charges both ways. Send for free illustrated catalogue.

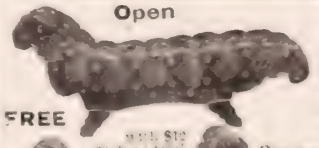
The Columbus Carriage & Harness Co.
St. Louis, Mo. Write to Columbus, O.
P. O. Box 54. nearest office P. O. Box 772.



No. 560 Buggy

Price $48.00.

Open



FREE

Closed

Earn a Roman Divan

with [illegible] Niagara Extracts, Perfumes and Toilet Preparations [illegible]

Only a few hours spare time required.

Our goods are absolutely the best [illegible] anywhere. **We are the only firm in the world making its own goods and its own premiums, and can guarantee absolutely unequaled values.** We send the premium right along with the goods, at cost, and allow you [illegible] **30 days** in which to [illegible]

FREE. To show what we mean by quality, a sample package of Niagara Extracts, Perfumes and Toilet Preparations, [illegible] catalogue of premiums, [illegible] Write now.

S. A. COOK & COMPANY, 1 Cook Bldg., Medina, N. Y.

Send For Our Free Catalog.

It shows large pictures, [illegible] Everything sold at one-half the price charged by dealers. Over 1,000 different styles to choose from. Carriages, Surreys, Runabouts, Phaetons, Pneumatic-tired Buggies, Harness, Saddles, Bicycles, Sewing Machines, Watches, Jewelry, Stoves, Ranges, Furniture, Carpets, Wall Paper, Organs, Pianos, Sporting Goods, Guns, Tents, Boats, Engines, Pumps, Fencing, Roofing, Paints, Etc., Etc.

A FEW

WE HAVE NO AGENTS

NO MONEY. We ship any of our vehicles or harness [illegible] vehicle and save you from $15 to $40. After you receive it and have used it [illegible] examined, we will have it shipped back and pay for it both ways. If you want it and keep it, [illegible]

Write now for our Free Vehicle Catalog. MARVIN SMITH CO., 58 S. JEFFERSON ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

How to Paint a House Cheap

And Have it Guaranteed to Look Better, Wear Longer and Cost Less Than the Best White Lead Paints.

Never Fades, Cracks, Chalks, Peels or Blisters, and is Not Affected by Gases.

Fifty Sample Colors Prepaid to Any Address Absolutely Free.

The cost of painting the house and barn, outbuildings and fences is a heavy burden. Cheap paints soon fade, peel or scale off and white lead and oil costs so much and has to be replaced so often that it is a constant expense to keep the bright, clean appearance so desirable in the cosy

The Waldorf-Astoria, New York City, one of the Most Magnificent Hotels in the World is Painted Entirely With the World Famous Carrara Paint.

cottage home or the elegant mansion. To meet the needs of the small purse and at the same time give the rich, lasting, protecting effect of a first-class paint caused the manufacture of Carrara Paint, and it is the best paint for house, barn or fence; for interior or exterior work it has no equal. It is smoother, covers more surface, brightens and preserves colors, is used on wood, iron, tin, brick, stone or tile and never cracks, peels, blisters or chalks; it does not fade; it outlasts the best white lead or any mixed paint and it covers so much more surface to the gallon that it is cheaper in the first costs than most cheap paints. The following are a few of the large users of Carrara Paint.

Pennsylvania R. R. Co.; Pullman Palace Car Company; Chicago Telephone Company; Central Union Telephone Company; Field Museum, Chicago; Kenwood Club, Chicago; Cincinnati Southern; C. & E. I. R. R. Co.; Denver & Rio Grande R. R.; Wellington Hotel, Chicago.

From railroad box car to elegantly furnished general offices of the great railways; from race track fences and stables to fancy club house; from plain brick walls and stone fences to tin roofs and interior finish of stately hotels; from country barn or hay shed or cheap outbuilding to farm residence, suburban home or luxurious city residence, Carrara is used because it lasts longer, never fades, never cracks, never blisters, never peels, covers more surface than the highest priced paints and costs less than the cheap mixed paints that injure instead of protect. There is but one Carrara. It is made by the Carrara Paint Agency, 283 Carrara Works, Barberton, Ohio, and anyone having a house to paint should send for 50 sample colors, free, of this great paint that has stood the most rigid tests for 25 years, and bear in mind that it is the only paint ever manufactured that is backed by a positive guarantee in every case. Write to-day and save half your paint bills in the future.

DO YOU WANT PERMANENT EMPLOYMENT AT GOOD PAY

WANTED—Reliable men or women to sell our goods to the consumer in communities from 1,000 to 10,000 population; permanent employment at good pay. Address THE GREAT EASTERN COFFEE AND TEA CO., 301 South Tenth Street, St. Louis, Mo.

INCUBATORS AND BROODERS

BEST HOT WATER PIPE SYSTEM. Simple, durable, economical and safe. Hatches stronger and more chickens from 100 eggs than any other. Prices reasonable. 96-page illustrated catalog of Incubators, Brooders, fancy poultry and poultry supplies free. C. C. SHOEMAKER, Box 411, Freeport, Ills.

STARK TREES SUCCEED WHERE OTHERS FAIL.

Largest Nursery. *Fruit Book Free.* Result of 76 years' experience.

STARK BROS., Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N.Y.

A NOBLE PURPOSE*

Self-Indulgence in Eating and Drinking a Defilement of the Body and an Injury to the Moral Well-Being

ONE distinguishing characteristic of the Jewish faith is the emphasis it lays on purity of life. Its prominent heroes are Joseph, resisting temptation in Potiphar's house; Moses, choosing association with his people rather than with Pharaoh's princes; Samuel, in contrast with the sons of Eli; David, the simple shepherd lad, unspoiled by the corruption of Saul's court; and Daniel, refusing the king's food, and yet proving superior to the other students, both mentally and physically. It is probable that the writer of the book wished it to be understood that Daniel's superiority at the end of the three years was, not so much a result of his abstinence, as a reward from God for his obedience. It may have been a result, too, as God's rewards generally are, but the feature that would most impress the Jewish mind was that which survived till Apostolic times, and is still observed at the present time by orthodox Jews. The meat and wine which Daniel refused was doubtless unclean according to Jewish law, having been dedicated to Bel and Nebo, the Gods of the Babylonians. It is, however, easy to believe that the boys, probably not more than fourteen years old, would thrive better in body and mind on the simple fruits, referred to under the general name of pulse, than on the rich viands and the wines left over from the king's repasts.

Daniel's example is worthy of being followed by the young people of our own time. It has been abundantly proved in all ages, that plain simple food and pure water build up a stronger constitution than do dainties and intoxicating liquors. The hardy Scottish race, to be found thriving and holding responsible positions in every country on earth, is a conspicuous illustration of the fact. The overwhelming majority of them started in life as poor boys, whose chief food until they reached manhood was oatmeal. Experience has shown that rich men's sons only occasionally attain eminence in any walk of life. It is the boys who are acquainted with hardships, who never yield to self-indulgence, who rise to the front rank. Especially is this true of intoxicants. They are the bane of mental and physical life. Even those who indulge in them in moderation, are distinctly the worse for the indulgence. In spite of all that may be urged in favor of prohibition, our real hope of becoming a sober nation is in encouraging in boys and young men habits of total abstinence. The boy who learns to like water as a beverage, is far less likely to fall under the drink curse than he who is restrained by law from procuring the liquor to which he has become accustomed. It is, therefore, a matter for regret that the Bands of Hope, which half a century ago were inculcating the principle of total abstinence among young people, should have become unpopular in our cities. It is a glorious work to rescue and redeem the drunkard, but a far better work to give our boys an early training in abstinence.

This is the great problem of our time and country. How to secure a generation of total abstainers, who will be our statesmen and judges and leaders of society when the present generation drops out, may well be the object of deep concern to patriotic citizens. Say what we will about it, drunkenness is far too common among us as a people, and it is a notorious fact that the moderate drinker is too often an occasional victim. Not one man in ten of those who habitually drink in moderation, can truthfully boast that he has never found his brain befogged and his passions excited by over indulgence. There come times inevitably when he is the worse for liquor. Therefore, the only safe course is to let it severely alone. In this way a safe example is set to young people, and it is by example that we exert the strongest influence over them. The intemperate temperance advocate, who raves and curses the drink, has no influence over the boy who sees his father drink, but has never seen him intoxicated. He is liable to think that it is safe to adopt his father's rule, and to regard the temperance advocate as a fanatic. But the boy may not have the strength of mind that his father has; his business may take him into stronger temptation than his father endured, and so he may fall. This fact should be a warning to all good men. Howsoever safe they may be from falling under the power of drink, they ought to abstain for the sake of example. If every good man would place himself on record in this matter, it would do more to influence young people than all the statistics and all the impassioned harangues that could be produced. So long as they can point to good men who use the drink in moderation, and get no harm from it, so long shall we have our young people falling into this hideous vice of drunkenness. We must not forget our Lord's warning, that he who is the cause of one of these little ones offending, is in worse condition than if a millstone had been tied around his neck and he had been cast into the sea.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for March 16. Daniel 1: 8-20.

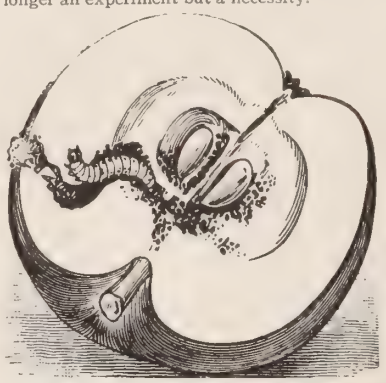
BOBBY'S PRAYER

"I'M going to the attic, to pray, mother,
For the teacher at school said so,—
That little boys needed to pray, mother,
As much as they needed to grow."
And off he rushed to the attic,
For Bobby was quick on his feet;
"Amen! Lord Jesus, I'm coming—"
And then he rushed into the street.
At eve, his steam was expended,
Bobby's engine slowed up, you see,
And the little boy sat very quiet,
With hand on his mother's knee.
"I went to see Robin, who's crippled,
We used to be chums, you know;
But since he fell down from the ladder
Poor Robin will always be slow.
I told him that he must pray, mother,
But he can't run or climb any more;
So he just said, 'Lord Jesus, I'm coming,'
As he lay on the cot by the door."
"Amen! Lord Jesus, I'm coming,"
What a beautiful prayer to pray,
Whether up in the attic with Bobby,
Or where Robin, the poor cripple, lay.
For out of the mouths of infants
Cometh many a word that is wise,
To teach us our bounden duty,
And lead us safe home to the skies.

Marlinton, W. Va. ANNA L. PRICE.

SPRAYING FRUIT TREES

The question of spraying fruit trees to prevent the depredations of insect pests and fungus diseases is no longer an experiment but a necessity.



The readers will do well to write Wm. Stahl, Quincy, Ill., and get his catalogue describing twenty-one styles of Spraying Outfits and full treatise on spraying the different fruit and vegetable crops, which contain much valuable information, and may be had for the asking.

ORNAMENTAL FENCE

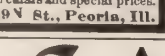
25 designs, all steel. Handsome, durable.—Cheaper than a wood fence. Special inducements to church and cemeteries. Catalogue *free.*
KOKOMO FENCE MACHINE CO., 445 North St., Kokomo, Indiana.

ROSE HILL BOTANICAL GARDENS

grow immense quantities of the best **Seeds, Plants, Shrubs, Flowers and Novelties,** the rarest and choicest in this country, and every member of the Gardens is entitled to a **free** selection once a year. Every lover of **rare and choice seeds and plants** will be interested and want to become a member. Send 2-cent stamp for our new **book,** telling all about these great Botanical gardens and how to become a member.
ROSE HILL PARK CO., Rose Hill, N. Y.

YOU CERTAINLY WILL

—If you order fence from us once you are certain to do it again.



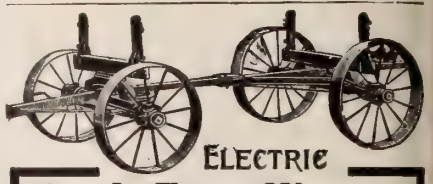
THE ADVANCE FENCE is sold direct from the factory to the farmer at wholesale prices. You get the best price. Entirely interwoven. No loose ends. Many heights. Write for free circulars and special prices.
ADVANCE FENCE CO., 149 N St., Peoria, Ill.

"Forbid a fool a thing and that he will do." Don't use

SAPOLIO

Nobody else but me puts his name on lamp chimneys — there's mighty good reason for that. MACBETH.

If you'll send your address, I'll send you the Index to Lamps and their Chimneys, to tell you what number to get for your lamp.
MACBETH, Pittsburgh.

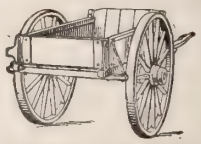


ELECTRIC

Handy Farm Wagons

make the work easier for both the man and team. The tires being wide they do not cut into the ground; the labor of loading is reduced many times, because of the short lift. They are equipped with our famous **Electric Steel Wheels,** either straight or stagger spokes. Wheels any height from 24 to 60 inches. White hickory axles, steel hounds. Guaranteed to carry 4000 lbs. Why not get started right by putting in one of these wagons. We make our steel wheels to fit any wagon. Write for the catalog. It is free.
ELECTRIC WHEEL CO., BOX 136, QUINCY, ILL.

STANDARD HORSE-CARTS.



Twelve Styles—2 and 4-Wheel—Wide and Narrow Tires—Steel Axles. Low rates of freight from our Works—**Tatamy, Pa.**—to all points. Adopted by farmers, contractors, miners, gardeners, cemetery authorities, etc., wherever the best is wanted.
HOBSON & CO., Manufrs., 15 State Street, New York

BOY'S CHANCE

Wouldn't you like to have a watch? Wouldn't you rather earn it for yourself? We have a plan of selling seeds, whereby you can earn a watch, gun, skates, knives, etc. Or, if prefered, we will pay you in money. We start you in business for yourself and supply both the stock and the capital. Write to-day for our illustrated booklet, "*Battles' Plan.*" Also Catalogue and premium list. Don't let the other fellow get ahead of you.
Frank H. Battles, Dep. J, Rochester, N.Y.

Free Trial. Get a HAWKEYE

It is sold on thirty days' free trial. Copper tanks, three walls, most perfect heating and ventilating system; fully guaranteed. 60-egg machine $7.50 on trial. Write for free book, or send 10c for catalogue and a year's subscription to leading poultry paper.
HAWKEYE INCB. CO.
Dept. Z. Newton, Iowa.

CYPHERS INCUBATOR

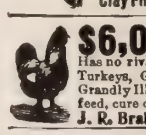
Self Supplied Moisture

World's Standard Hatcher.
Used on 26 Gov. Experiment Stations in U. S. Canada, Australia and New Zealand. Gold Medal at Pan-American, Oct. 1901. 16-p. circular free. Complete catalogue, 180 p. 8x11¼ for 10c. Ask nearest office for book No. 57.
CYPHERS INCUBATOR CO.,
Buffalo, N.Y., Chicago, Ill., Boston, Mass., New York N.Y.

"ALL RIGHT"

Incubators and Brooders
On 40 Days Trial.
These machines are the best on the market. We know this, or we would not dare send them on trial. (Western orders shipped from Des Moines, Ia.) Catalog free.
Clay Phelps Incubator Co. Station 54, Cincinnati, O.

$6,000 POULTRY CATALOGUE FREE



Has no rival. Lowest prices of fowls and eggs; 40 breed Turkeys, Geese, Ducks and Chickens. The book tells al Grandly Illustrated, 15 best hen house plans, how to breed feed, cure disease, etc. Send 10c for postage and mailing
J. R. Brabazon, Jr. & Co., Box 98, Delavan, Wis

RUNS ITSELF!

We Pay the Freight

As simple a operation a a gentle summer shower. You strike a light and the Petaluma Incubator does the rest. No worry No loss. Hatches every fertile egg. 4 sizes. Catalog free
PETALUMA INCUBATOR CO.,
Box 64, Petaluma, Cal., or Box 64, Indianapolis, Ind

FENCE! STRONGEST MADE.

Built strong. Chicken tight. Sold to the Farmer at Wholesale Prices. Fully Warranted. Catalog Free
COILED SPRING FENCE CO.
Box 47. Winchester, Indiana, U. S. A.

DON'T SET HENS

the same old way when our new plan beats it 10 times 100 Egg Hatcher Costs Only $2. Over 94,000 in use. 1000 test'ls. 5000 agents wanted for 1902, either sex. Pleasant work Big profits. Catalog and 10c Egg Formula FREE if you write today
Natural Hen Incubator Co., B 84, Columbus, Neb.

AN EARLY CONVERSION

The Fruits of a Christian Layman's Teaching

By Mrs. M. Baxter

WE have come to believe that an expensive, cumbrous, system of missionary organization is a necessity, and that we cannot look for converts as the early Christians looked for them, and according to our unbelief it is unto us. If those of us who are at home were filled with the Spirit as were the hundred and twenty on the day of Pentecost, if we prayed in the Spirit for those who were in every deed called by, and sent forth by, the Holy Ghost (Acts 13: 2, 4), and heathen men were convicted, converted, and filled with the Holy Spirit, they might safely be left to him who made them his temple. Paul was only three weeks in Thessalonica, but the church which he founded there in so short a time, was indeed a flourishing one (comp. Acts 17: 1-9; 1 Thess. 1: 2-10). Philip's time in Samaria could not have been very long, probably not more than a few months, yet Peter and John felt free to leave them after they had received the Holy Ghost, while they, on their return journey to Jerusalem, preached the Gospel in many villages of the Samaritans (Acts 8: 25). They trusted God to deal rightly both with Philip and with the infant church of Samaria.

Not two years had elapsed since the coming of the Holy Ghost, when through the death of Stephen, the persecuted disciples had preached throughout Judea, and now in Samaria, the glad tidings of the Messiah and his salvation. Now, just when his converts were in a condition to be most useful, "the angel of the Lord spake unto Philip, saying, Arise, and go toward the south, unto the way that goeth down from Jerusalem unto Gaza, which is desert." It was a long journey; it did not seem to promise much opportunity for the preaching of the Gospel: it meant leaving the flock of newly-converted, who were so dear to him. But these are personal considerations, and a man full of the Holy Ghost does not take cognisance of such; he is at the disposal of his God. He neither asked nor received any explanation; he loved to obey, "and he arose and went."

It answers to obey God, and to obey him as soon as we fully understand his will. Philip was to be the first of the witnesses of Christ who should, in a direct manner, carry the Gospel to "the uttermost parts of the earth." God so ordered it that the treasurer of State of the kingdom of Ethiopia, on whom Candace the queen had conferred "great authority," was just then traveling the same road as Philip, on his return journey from Jerusalem. It is a deeply interesting fact that this man had taken the long journey from Ethiopia to Jerusalem that he might worship the one true God, of whom in some way or other, he had heard in his own land. It is not quite clear whether the Ethiopia here mentioned was the present Abyssinia, or some country in Arabia, sometimes called Seba or Sheba—the same from which the Queen of Sheba came in the time of Solomon. In any case, the eunuch of Ethiopia had heard of the God of Israel, and was willing and eager, at any cost or inconvenience, to obtain a real knowledge of him. He must have given at court the cause of the leave of absence, for which he must have asked; thus he was not ashamed to be known among his people as an inquirer after the true God.

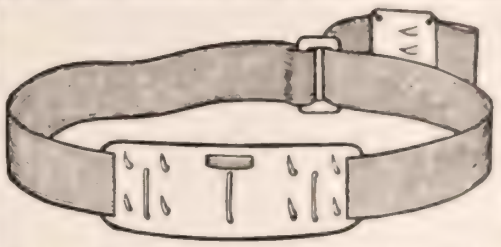
Sitting in his chariot, he unrolled and read a copy of the book of Isaiah, an expensive and valuable MS. in those days. He must have been a man of education, and must have mastered the Hebrew language to enable him to read thus. "Then said the Spirit unto Philip, Go near, and join thyself to this chariot. And Philip ran thither to him," and, to his great astonishment, heard him reading the familiar words of his own Scriptures. Prompted by the Spirit of God, he asked him the question, "Understandest thou what thou readest?" The words which, in other circumstances might have sounded rude, were very welcome to the open and prepared heart of this honest inquirer. He had probably gone to Jerusalem with high hopes, but had not found what he wanted. Persecution had, no doubt, much crippled the testimony of the apostles in the Temple and in the synagogue, and he may have heard only the ordinary recitations of the priests, and have felt that he had not by their means come into the personal and immediate contact with God which his awakened soul craved for.

His answer was as frank as the question had been: "How can I, except some man should guide me?" And seeing that in Philip he had found just what he was longing for, he desired Philip that he would come up and sit with him." This was a great honor from an Oriental officer; but these two men were so much in earnest about eternal things to let the trivialities of ceremony, etiquette, or taste occupy them. To Philip the fate of an immortal soul was hanging in the balance; how should his mind rest for an instant upon the honor done to him in person? The eunuch on his side was eager to learn.

HOW TO GET ALMOST

Anything You Want

WITHOUT SPENDING A PENNY



We Have Paid $170,000 to 55,000 Ladies

We have paid it in valuable premiums, and you can have one as well as they. These ladies simply wrote us a letter, and we sent each one, prepaid, a package of Hold Fast Skirt and Waist Supporters. Each sold as many as she chose to her friends and sent us the money; and we sent her, freight prepaid, her choice from our hundred premiums. We will do the same with you. The picture shows the Supporter. It is the only automatic supporter ever invented. No hooks needed; no buttons; no sewing of any kind. You ladies know what a convenience that means. There are one million and a half women wearing them now, and every woman who sees them wants one. There was never an easier article to sell, as the price is only 25 cents each. Simply show the Supporters to your friends and they will sell themselves. You will sell as many in each family as there are women and girls, and each one sold sells others. You can thus earn a premium that will last you a lifetime, in a few odd moments that would otherwise be wasted. Last year over one million of the Supporters were sold in this way. We have premiums for selling any quantity, from a half-dozen up to a gross. You can sell as few or as many as you choose, and get a premium accordingly. Try it and see how easy it is. See what a pleasant opportunity this is for spending your leisure profitably. Write today before someone else sells to your friends.

Send us no money

We pay all freight

write us today?

PRICE REDUCED TO 25c EACH

27-Piece Silver Set

This set, consisting of 6 knives, 6 forks, 6 tablespoons, 6 teaspoons, butter knife, sugar shell and pickle fork, is packed in a tasty velvet covered cabinet, satin lined, and makes a beautiful display in a china closet or sideboard. Our reputation for good premiums only is behind the quality of the plating. The design is the very latest copy of solid silver. This set will make a very nice present for your lady. FREE for selling two dozen Hold Fast Skirt Supporters.

Oak Chair

This chair is of solid oak (not stained) with a highly polished antique finish, handsomely carved and tufted, and an embossed leather cushion seat. It is large and very strong, will last a lifetime, and is well worth $5 of anybody's money. Order one quick and let us prove our statement. FREE for selling two dozen Hold Fast Skirt Supporters.

LARGE CATALOGUE OF PREMIUMS MAILED WITH EVERY ORDER

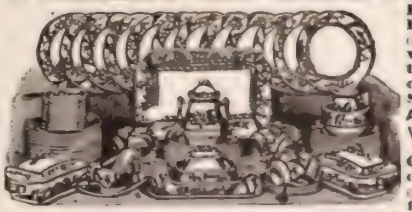
32-Piece Tea Set

Consists of [illegible] FREE for selling two dozen Hold Fast Skirt Supporters.

WE OFFER 100 PREMIUMS LIKE THESE

Address **The Colver Co. . . Dept. S, . . 811 Schiller Bldg . . CHICAGO**

FREE! 42-PIECE DINNER SET TO LADY AGENTS



For the sale of only TEN one-pound packages of our Imperial Cream Tartar Baking Powder, and to secure our Agents in making quick sales, we allow them to give **FREE with every pound, a beautiful decorated and gold traced Cup, Saucer, seven-inch Plate, Fruit Saucer, Individual Butter, cake Glycerine Soap, cake Shaving Soap and Box of Face Powder.**

A 15-POUND ORDER SECURES A 56-PIECE TEA SET.

WE also have Spices, Extracts, Coffee and Soap Offers with many Valuable Premiums to agents such as **Watches, Chairs, Couches, Tables, Side-boards, Desks, Sewing Machines, Lamps, Musical Instruments,** and hundreds of other useful articles or liberal cash commission. **See our plans first,** before taking up others. **A 56-piece Tea or Dinner Set given to any lady who assists us in securing Three Agents. $2 LADY AGENTS WANTED.**

These eight pieces free [illegible] every pound [illegible]

Write at once: it will pay you to do so. **WE PAY THE FREIGHT and allow time to deliver goods before paying for them.**

P. S.—REFERENCES: Postmaster, any Mercantile Agency, Express Companies or Banks. CHARLTON A. MARSHALL, 146 W. Front St., CINCINNATI, OHIO.

SUCCESS GAS IRONING MACHINE $10

Latest and Best. Only practical low priced mangle made. Absolutely guaranteed. Made and sold exclusively by us. Does reasonable family ironing in one hour. Saves time, labor and worry. Pays for itself in a short time. Write today for our special interesting booklet, "Modern Methods in Ironing."

DOMESTIC MANGLE CO., Box C, Racine Jct., Wis.

NO COLLEGE EDUCATION

Is needed to run the **Sure Hatch Incubator.** They are so simple that they run themselves. Made of California redwood, beautifully finished; twelve ounce copper tank, and hydro-safety lamp. Fully guaranteed. Our catalog contains hundreds of photographs of the **Sure Hatch Incubator** at work, and valuable information. Sent free.

Sure Hatch Incubator Co., Clay Center, Neb., or Columbus, O.

Satisfied People.

MARILLA

Incubators and Brooders.

[illegible]

MARILLA INCUBATOR COMPANY, BOX 34, ROSE HILL, N. Y.

SEE WHAT STILL OTHERS SAY!

Another Broadside of Convincing Testimony to the Value of Our Proposition:—

"$10 Secures a $480 LOT IN GREATER NEW YORK"

And to the Fair, Square and Honorable Treatment Received at Our Hands.

THE BETTER KNOWN ... WE ARE ... THE BETTER VALUED

INCREASING thousands of people are benefiting by the vast and immensely profitable real estate operations of New York's new era of expansion. Yet, comparatively speaking, the wonderful conditions here are but little known outside as yet; when stated, they arouse genuine surprise and enthusiastic interest, and conservative investors are coming in greater numbers as our unique proposition becomes better understood, its sterling character fully realized and public confidence more widely established.

No one who looks into the matter thoroughly and grasps the situation, fails to recognize it as **all we claim**—at once the safest, surest and best paying investment the world is offered to-day. No better evidence of this could be given than the unequivocal testimony of those who have come on and seen for themselves—then doubled their investment or more. In a recent CHRISTIAN HERALD we gave a full page of such letters from all parts of the country. Below we give as many more—all different from the last. Quantities more of like tenor are on file at our office, and copies will be sent to any applicant. To-day we simply ask your careful examination of our wonderful record and the endorsements of **those who know.**

MORE LETTERS ... FROM ... APPRECIATIVE PATRONS

A REMARKABLE RECORD **Since our first general advertising appeared last year, we have sold nearly $900,000 worth of Brooklyn property to people in all parts of the world, from Alaska to Manila, South Africa and Brazil, besides almost $1,50 000 worth to residents of New York City itself. *Those Who Investigated Added $280,000 to Their Original Purchase.* Of the 840 people to whom we sold lots, 429 have visited New York at our expense. Two asked for their money back, and got it. (One of these has just opened negotiations with us again), 108 persons confirmed their original purchases, and 319 increased their holdings to an aggregate of $280,000; the most marvelous stamp of commendation ever given a commercial house. A letter to us will give you their names, doubtless some in your own locality. Any of these writers will doubtless gladly answer your inquiries if you enclose a two cent stamp.**

"Wouldn't Part with My Lots at Any Price."

Sandown, N. H., Nov. 18, 1901.

Wood, Harmon & Co., New York.:

Gentlemen—I wish to say that I appreciate the honesty and courtesy which you have always shown in all your dealings with me; furthermore, that I would not part with my lots for any reasonable price, as I consider now as I did at the time of purchase, that above all the investment was a perfectly safe one, and I know that this Rugby property must advance in value, located as it is, and faster than most people anticipate. Your truly,

S. P. LOVERING.

Doubled and Doubled Again.

172 Maple Street,
Waterbury, Conn., Nov. 29, 1901.

Messrs. Wood, Harmon & Co., New York City:

Gentlemen—I have the honor of being one of your first customers to purchase in the new section of Rugby. Mr. Jackson prevailed upon me to visit Rugby, when I increased my holdings from one $480 lot to two $1100 lots on a Linden Boulevard corner. I have since induced a number of my friends to invest, together with my two brothers, and have also secured another double-lot corner ($2200) on Linden Boulevard. I can safely speak for my friends, as well as myself, that we are well pleased with our investments and from the cordial treatment we always received from your representatives; we all feel perfectly at home when doing business with Wood, Harmon & Co.

Yours truly,
WILLIAM O. FLORIAN.

"Frank and Truthful Representations."

University of Wisconsin,
Madison, Wis., Nov. 20, 1901.

The surest way to systematically save a stated amount each month furnishes an interesting problem to most men on a salary, for upon its satisfactory solution depends the future comfort and independence of both family and self.

My investment in two of your Rugby lots last spring, after a thorough personal examination of nearly a week, was my solution of this problem. My investigation proved that every condition of your advertisement was fulfilled and more. I was especially surprised and pleased to note the high grade building and street improvements adjacent to the property. It is perfectly obvious to one on the ground that Rugby is in the direct path of the ever accelerating growth of the Greater New York, and must needs therefore share, in the near future, the certain and rapid rises in values due to that growth.

The acknowledged success of Wood, Harmon & Co.'s numerous real estate ventures can be justly attributed to their wisdom in selecting the properties and to their frank and truthful representations regarding the same. I have written more conservatively than I feel.

(Prof.) LEONARD S. SMITH.

"Thoroughly Convinced of Genuine Value."

Allegheny, Pa., Nov. 22, 1901.

Wood, Harmon & Co., 256-257 Broadway, New York:

I am glad of the opportunity to commend Rugby property to anyone seeking a good investment. On reading the advertisement of lots in Greater New York at such rare bargains, viz., small payments, low interest, all improvements, life insurance, and non-forfeiture contracts, and assured increase of values, I felt investigation of the firm making the offer advisable. I was assured Wood, Harmon & Co. are worthy of fullest confidence. I then decided to inspect the property with a view to purchasing. This investigation so thoroughly convinced me of genuine values, I made double the investment I had intended. As to business courtesy and fairness of treatment I cannot too highly commend Wood, Harmon & Co.

Very truly yours,
A. R. VAN FOSSEN.

"Best Investment I Could Have Made."

345 Lafayette Avenue.
Pasaic, N. J., Nov. 19, 1901.

Wood, Harmon & Co.:

Gentlemen—I desire to express my satisfaction at having become a customer of yours. I am positive that it is the very best investment that I could have made. I think a visit to Rugby by anyone of ordinary intelligence will enable them to indorse what I say. It is but five months since I bought my lots; but it would have to be a very large advance on what I paid to induce me to sell them, and then it would only be with the view of securing a much larger slice of Rugby. I am also convinced that Wood, Harmon & Co. live up to all that they say and will fulfill all that they promise.

W. R. POWELL.

"Very Much Pleased wth My Investment."

309 Germania Avenue,
Schenectady, N. Y., Nov. 20, 1901.

Wood, Harmon & Co.:

Dear Sirs—I desire to express my gratitude to you for the interest and prompt attention shown me during all my dealings with you, and I am very much pleased with my investment at Rugby. I, like some others, was somewhat slow about investing money in land I had not seen, and dealing with a firm I was unacquainted with, but on arriving in New York and making a thorough investigation of things, found Rugby to be far beyond my expectations, and every word advertised to be absolutely true. Anyone thinking of investing in New York real estate would do honor to themselves in dealing with a firm *that is a firm* and always ready to make good every statement uttered. The low rate of interest, the insurance and non-forfeiture from loss of employment or sickness are of vital importance to be considered before buying—advantages not found elsewhere. Sincerely yours.

LEWIS H. SKINNER.

FREE TRIP TO NEW YORK. **As a guarantee of good faith, we agree with all persons living East of Chicago to pay you in cash the cost of your railroad fare to New York and return, if you visit our property and find one word of this advertisement a misrepresentation; or in case you buy, we will credit cost of the fare on your purchase; to those living farther away than Chicago, we will pay an amount equal to round-trip Chicago ticket.**

An Old Customer's Tribute.

Wood, Harmon & Co., City:

Gentlemen—Nearly a dozen years ago I bought at one of your Scranton, Pa., properties, and have followed with interest your successful operations there and in other cities. Having since removed to Brooklyn, and hearing of your new suburb Rugby, I immediately bought two lots before the opening, which is perhaps the best testimony I can offer as to my confidence in your judgment and in your fair treatment of customers, as you had always done the right thing by me, by my brother, and by others I know some of whom have bought through my influence and are more than satisfied, as I am. I believe Rugby has a great future, and only wish I might invest still more heavily.

Wishing you the success you deserve and are sure to have, I remain, sincerely yours.

ARTHUR B. METCALFE,
263 Cornelia street, Brooklyn.

"Brooklyn Good, Rugby Exceptionally So."

Kewanee, Ill., Nov. 26, 1901.

Wood, Harmon & Co.:

Gentlemen—I became interested in Brooklyn property through your magazine advertisement; more interested through the maps and descriptive matter sent at my request, and most interested by what I saw in New York. I wanted to see the property before I bought; could not afford to make a mistake, so visited New York last October. I found Rugby better than I had imagined; perfect building lots on beautiful streets, conveniently located in the greatest city in America, handsome houses being built, the whole property as beautiful as a park; with every convenience at hand.

I bought in Rugby because the prices were such as I could pay, the terms perfectly fair, and the reasons for a rapid increase in value so convincing that to my mind they amounted to a certainty. Any Brooklyn property at a fair price is good, but Rugby is exceptionally so.

Respectfully,
HARRY R. CLEARS.

Prefers His Lots to Principal and Interest.

Chartiers Trust Company,
Pittsburgh, Pa., Nov. 22, 1901.

Messrs. Wood, Harmon & Co., 256 Broadway, N. Y.:

Gentlemen—When I first saw your advertisement relative to your New York City lots I thought the offer too good to be true, but after a thorough investigation, through reliable sources, I found your company to be trustworthy and responsible. Following this information I ordered you to make selections for me.

When I visited New York at your expense, I was agreeably surprised at the beauty of my lots, everything just as represented and nothing exaggerated in the least. As to prices, one would wonder how they can possibly be so cheap with such fine surroundings. Taking all into consideration, I think too much of my investment to consider your offer to return my money with interest.

Very truly yours, H. F. LINNENBRINK.

"At Once Increased My Holdings."

Walkhill, N. Y., Nov. 21, 1901.

Wood, Harmon & Co., New York City:

Sirs—Last spring when I bought a lot at Rugby I did so through correspondence with you, and later when I visited Rugby at your expense to inspect the property I was so favorably impressed and found your representations of the same so true in every respect that I not only retained my original purchase but at once increased my holdings. Should you at any time desire to refer any purchaser to me, I will cheerfully vouch for your honesty and fair dealing. Yours very respectfully,

J. M. BOWMAN, M.D.

Has Solved the Income Question.

1738 Curtis Street,
Denver, Colo., Nov. 18, 1901.

Messrs. Wood, Harmon & Co., New York:

Gentlemen—How to provide for an income when incapacitated for labor by old age is the problem of life. I have solved the question. I read your astonishing advertisement last June—an investment that almost anyone can easily provide for. And for property not in a "mushroom town," but in a location where the leading New York papers predict that values of real estate will enhance from five to tenfold within the next five or six years.

Within an hour after reading your advertisement, I sent you a letter containing money for first payment on two lots. As soon as my last payment is made I expect to erect as large a building as possible, and own an income property that will support me. Yours truly,

N. T. PLUMMER.

Invested $1,120 Instead of $480. Why?

Williamstown, Pa., Nov. 21, 1901.

Messrs. Wood, Harmon & Co., New York:

Gentlemen—When I saw your advertisement of lots for sale in Greater New York for $480 and up, I concluded, here is another scheme to pawn off swamp lands on the public. But when I noticed your offer, "Free Trip to New York," I decided to go and see it, and if as represented would risk $480 in a city where nearly anything would grow into value. I went, was shown over the grounds, was more than pleased with its condition and the process of beautifying it. It took but little pointing out to convince me the city was by natural conditions to grow in the direction of Rugby; hence it would greatly increase in value. At once I invested, not $480, but $1,120, and have since sent several of my friends there. They all bought, and are all pleased. I have no hesitancy in recommending it as all you represent it to be.

Respectfully yours, WILLIAM J. DURBIN.

REMEMBER OUR OFFER: **For $10 down and $6 per month until paid for, we sell you a regular New York City lot, full size, subject to the following guarantees from us: If at the expiration of the year 1902 this $480 lot is not worth $576—or 20 per cent. increase—based on the price at which our corps of salesmen will then be selling similar lots, we will refund all of the money you have paid us with 6 per cent. interest additional. If you should die at any time before payments have been completed, we will give to your heirs a deed of the lot without further cost. If you should lose employment or be sick you will not forfeit the land. Write for full particulars on these points.**

Isn't this evidence sufficiently convincing to warrant your sending the initial payment of $10, or at least writing to us for the full details of this marvelous proposition?

In fact (as lots are SELLING VERY FAST), we will say this: In order to secure for you the earliest possible advantage of selection, and an immediate share in the increase of values, we agree to return to you—cheerfully and without quibbling—all the money you have paid us, if you are not PERFECTLY SATISFIED on examining our entire proposition within one year, that it is just as represented. Isn't this fair? Sit right down and mail us $10. YOU'LL NEVER REGRET IT. Address:

WOOD, HARMON & CO., Dept. "B6," 257 Broadway, New York

Business blocks, corner Flatbush and Linden Avenues, only 3,000 feet from Rugby

Residences on Linden Avenue, only 2,000 feet from Rugby

Corner Utica Avenue and Linden Boulevard, Rugby
Every improvement you see has been made within six months

CHRISTIAN HERALD

T. De Witt Talmage, D.D., Editor

VOL. 25 — NO. 11. $1.50 a Year. Price 5 Cents

NEW YORK, MARCH 12, 1902

COPYRIGHT 1902 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY N. LAZARNICK

SEE PAGE 219

The Visit of Our National Guest, Prince Henry of Prussia

1. The Prince, the President and Miss Roosevelt, from a copyrighted photograph taken by special permission at Sherman's Island. 2. The Prince entering an auto at the Executive Mansion at Washington. 3. President Roosevelt returns the call. 4. Miss Roosevelt christening the yacht "Meteor." 5. The yacht immediately after launching.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I. For answers to the questions which appear below, when accepted, we will allow compensation for the matter used at the rate of **One Dollar** a hundred words. Answers should so far as possible be limited to one hundred words.

II. Answers must be received at this office **three weeks in advance** of the date on which they are intended to appear.

III. The editor reserves the right to condense accepted answers when necessary, and compensation will be based on the matter as printed.

IV. Do not write inquiring if your material has been accepted. If it appears on this page, you will know that it has been accepted.

V. We cannot return any MSS. sent to the Editor of THE MAIL-BAG—not even if stamps accompany them.

VI. Write only on one side of the sheet, and never send on the same sheet anything intended for any other department of the paper. Correspondents answering more than one question should append their name and address to each answer.

VII. Letters addressed to the Mail-Bag must contain the names and addresses of the writers, not for publication, but in order that answers may be sent by mail when that mode is preferable.

VIII. Address all communications intended for this department. **Editor The Mail-Bag, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.**

Readers are invited to forward new questions which they believe would be suitable for discussion in this department.

SPECIAL NOTICE

In future, only one question will be submitted each week, in order that a larger space may be devoted to a full discussion of that question. We publish herewith a list of questions to be answered on the respective dates, so that our correspondents may have abundance of time to prepare their answers.

To be Answered in the Issue of March 26

What ten American scenes and places should Prince Henry have seen or visited here, in order to receive the most accurate impression of the nation's spirit and character and of our republican institutions?

To be Answered in the Issue of April 9

Is the widespread diffusion of advanced education an unqualified blessing, or is it true, as has been charged, that it tends to produce a large class who are averse to productive industry as a life-occupation, and who ultimately become a burden upon the community at large?

To be Answered in the Issue of April 16

In what way may women best utilize their influence in securing the peace of the world?

To be Answered in the issue of April 23

What are we to infer from Scripture as to the future state? Do the statements in Revelation imply that it is a life in a magnificent city or a state of moral and intellectual progress? Will it be a disembodied condition? What is the modern Christian idea concerning it?

To be Answered in the Issue of April 30

If, as science asserts, the act of dissolution is as painless as that of birth, the individual being unconscious alike of both, how can we account for the dread with which many Christians, as well as other people, regard it?

To be Answered in the Issue of May 14

Do great national religious conventions tend to the advancement of spiritual life and work? What are the chief objections to them, and what the principal advantages to be derived from them?

To be Answered in the Issue of May 21

Is it right under any circumstances to pray for riches?

To be Answered in the Issue of May 28

Which is the purest, the most unselfish and the truest—the love of the sexes, the love between two friends, or the love that exists between parents and children, and which of the three is capable of the greatest sacrifice?

Questions of the Week

1. In what sense may euchre, bridge whist, and similar games be considered helpful or hurtful to social life in well regulated, church-going communities?

Card-playing often leads to gambling. Gambling is always harmful to any person or community. If a Christian plays cards without gambling, other Christians are in danger of following the example and going a little further, until they become gamblers, and perhaps confirmed gamblers. A mother was showing to her family a fine silver cup she had won at a "progressive euchre" party, and to her great surprise her young son exclaimed, "I can beat that, for I won ten dollars at the pool table last night." How could she rebuke him when partner in the same sin? Again, it is a waste of time; something better can be done. If it is needful for recreation, something unquestionable and more beneficial can be substituted. Exercise in the open air, walking or wheeling, visiting the sick and needy, and even reading aloud, would be far more consistent and enjoyable and profitable. It is not for the Christian to lay down rules for the people of the world, but it is no harm for him to know his own duty; "God first," should be his motto. The most consecrated Christians never attend "euchre parties," but are engaged in the simple work of building up themselves in the faith, rescuing sinners, training them in a holy life, and going about doing good. This is the simplest, easiest, healthiest and happiest life. W. J. MOSIER.

. . .

They may be helpful when they hold the young people at home, and are taught to be honest in playing and warned about the evil of gambling. These games are hurtful when used in excess. Church-going people ought to be Christ-living people. And we ought to use, and only use, these things that are helpful in building up his kingdom. I do not think or believe a game of euchre will put a good stone in God's kingdom. Man is a being of habit, and when a habit gets planted, it grows with great rapidity and to excess, unless the man or woman is of a strong will power. I would say the less a Christian man or woman has to do with these games, the better for them, for their neighbors and for Christ's kingdom. REV. WM. H. DAY.

. . .

"A well-regulated church-going community" must have diversion. "Not all are up to music," say the advocates of these games, "or have brains enough for chess, or care to show their ignorance in such games as authors, cities, history, etc. We want games of chance, not skill alone; so by all means give us cards. If by his method of getting gain he causes suffering, is he not an unjust steward? 2. By profession he is a Christian, that is, he has the spirit of Christ. In one word, that spirit is unselfishness—he gave himself for others. W. B. L.

. . .

It would depend upon the effect which such increase of cost might have. It might prove a great blessing both to producer and consumer. When it enables the producer to give more work and better wages to the poorer classes, it is right. When it would benefit only himself, or his class, to the injury of all others, it would be wrong. This is the principle involved when one votes for the tariff. Those who vote for it, do not regard themselves as doing an immoral act. They feel that whilst they may be benefited by it, most others would also be helped.

A. G. EAGLESON.

3. Is there such a thing as "harmless flirtation?"

There is no such thing as "harmless flirtation," because flirtation in any form appeals to the lower instincts—vanity, insincerity, love of admiration and conquest, trifling with affection, and even to the coarser human passions—and is a sure indication of a selfish

ANNUAL CLEARING SALE

OUR Annual Clearing-Out Sale begins this week. A Concern handling as many volumes as does THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, is apt to find at the end of a busy season a large number of books which—although practically uninjured—cannot be honestly sold at regular prices, because of some blemish known or visible, perhaps, to no one but the publisher.

Take, for instance, the wear and tear resulting from the handling of books at the counter. Careless people will rudely open a book and turn it back to test its flexibility. Of course the threads stretch, and the book can no longer be considered a perfect copy—and yet this defect would pass the untutored eye unnoticed. While there is nothing on the outside to indicate the "stretch," and although the life of the book is in no way impaired, we feel it our duty to consider a book so handled as legitimately subject to a discount.

But even though a book be not rudely used, if exposed on the counter, somehow or other it will get slightly rubbed, or a little dusty, and after a few days of service as a specimen book, it is laid aside as defective, though not a page is torn, and the cover remains practically unblemished. Then when the season is over these books are carefully examined and brightened up, and sold at a reduction from the regular price.

Since the last clearing-out sale during the course of the year, we have accumulated a limited number of **Red Letter Testaments,** practically new but for the imperfections noted above, which, although **originally valued at $1.50,** we now offer at . . . . **50 CENTS EACH** and which is positively limited to the stock described. We guarantee that no books with torn pages or torn covers are included in this lot, and we further guarantee to refund the money, should the purchaser not be satisfied with the bargain. We know this is a remarkable proposition in connection with a bargain-counter sale, but we shall stand by this guarantee in every case.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOOL CLASSES THESE BOOKS ARE PARTICULARLY DESIRABLE AS EASTER GIFTS. In quantities we will send them at the rate of Five Dollars for the dozen, delivery charges prepaid.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD BOOK DEPT., Bible House, New York

Teach the children to play. It will develop shrewdness, sharpness and other Christian (?) graces. But explain to them how 'playing for keeps' is all wrong with marbles on the sidewalk and all right in the parlor at a card party, for bric-a-brac. And bric-a-brac does furnish up so lovely! The minister ought to take a hand and get some ornaments for the parsonage and win souls. Yes, they just fit into this high latter-day civilization." Consequences? That once fine fellow, losing his all and blowing out his brains in a gambling den, or that well-dressed lady reeling on the street—poor fools!—they were none of our relation. But what will people do in heaven? Among its delights the Bible never mentions cards. FRANCES H. WOOD.

Answers have also been received from Mrs. C. E. Fletcher, A. G. Eagleson, William. W. Case, Minnie Bell Craw, Miss Z. Emerson, Isaac Pennington, J. Flomerfelt, J. N. Pressley, Lavinia Perrine, Chas. F. Cooper, B. F. Whittemore, C. P. Atkinson, J. G. Osborne, L. T. Rightsell, F. Leach, Mrs. F. Van Busson, J. B. McGregor, G. H. Rogers, Mrs. M. A. Hoyt, Josephine W. Eldredge, Wm. W. Lane, Mrs. M. C. Lee, A. M. Knickerbocker.

2. Can a professed Christian, who has been blessed with marked success in business and has accumulated wealth, consistently use his money for the purpose of increasing the cost of the necessaries of life?

To use one's wealth to increase the cost of the necessaries of life is inconsistent with the profession of a Christian, for two reasons, namely: 1. The Christian is a steward, accountable to God for the manner in which he uses what has been committed to his keeping.

and cruel nature. The habit of flirting is like that of drinking—the more one indulges in it, the more he longs for it. Any habit that tends to lower the standard of true manhood or womanhood, can never be called "harmless."

MRS. G. E. KRAUTH.

. . .

No. Flirting is trifling with the affections which God considers sacred, and nothing sacred should ever be trifled with. Flirting necessarily implies prevarication. Sincerity is one of the greatest virtues of the human heart; insincerity, the very foundation of all flirtations. Although one may not succeed in deceiving, and consequently does not harm his subject, still he degrades himself. There is no neutral ground; either one party or the other will always suffer. Anything that is not elevating and ennobling certainly cannot be said to be harmless. VIRGINIA JORDAN.

Answers have also been received from L. T. Rightsell, F. J. Strayer, Josephine W. Eldredge, Miss M. I. Tarpley, Amelia Hoyt, Josie Schubert, Mrs. M. G. Carter, Robt. H. Goodier, Ruby Dyson, Luke McShan, A. M. Knickerbocker, L. W. Whitford, J. N. Pressley, Roy Stacy, J. Henry Ware, Chas. F. Cooper, J. Flomerfelt, Miss Z. Emerson, W. W. Hackman, Mrs. F. S. Oughcltree, B. F. Whittemore, W. J. Mosier, G. H. Rogers and C. P. Atkinson.

4. "If the 'sun is always shining' through the fields of ether beyond our atmosphere, and if the light we see in the planets be reflected sunlight, why is not the ether beyond us distinctly luminous by night, as well as day?"

The atmosphere is luminous because it holds particles of matter in suspension which reflect the rays of light passing through it. Light rays passing through a total vacuum are invisible. If we prepare a box a foot square so that in three sides, two of which must be opposite, glasses are fitted air-tight, and the inside of the box, glasses excepted be well smeared with tar and hermetically sealed, it will be found that in a few days the tar will have caught all suspended particles, and that the rays of the sun will pass through the glasses on opposite sides of the box, and be luminous on emerging, but will be invisible to an eye placed at the third glass, there being no longer any medium to reflect the light rays from their direct course. Now the fields of ether beyond our atmosphere being a perfect vacuum containing no reflective matter whatever, allow the sun's rays to pass through them at will, and they give no evidence of their presence or passage until they strike something material enough to reflect, *i. e.*, change their course, enter the eye and thus become visible. This is why we can see the moon and planets by night, and terrestrial objects by day, and why the ether beyond our atmosphere is non-luminous at night, while the sun's rays are passing through it in all directions freely. WM. W. CASE.

5. Why was it right to discriminate in the pay of the laborers in the parable in Matt. 20: 1-16?

This parable stands in close connection with the preceding chapter, and its evident purpose was to illustrate the sentiment of its closing verse: "Many that are first shall be last, and the last shall be first." The parable has reference to rewards, and illustrates the method of their bestowment upon the followers of Christ, namely, in such a way that the last shall be equal to the first, and the first last—a way that rewards faithfulness of service, rather than length of service or the amount accomplished in the service. The purpose of the parable, being understood, it cannot properly awaken any question as to discrimination in the matter of the pay of the laborers. As to the transaction of the householder, as represented in the parable, there was no injustice in it. He agreed with the first laborers for "a penny a day," while with the others no specified amount was agreed upon, and he could pay them what he pleased. Further, the Saviour does not necessarily approve the course of the householder, and we are not required to show that it was either right or wise, as an act of man toward men, but only that rewards in the kingdom of God are thus bestowed without reference to the time of service, another and very different consideration actuating our Heavenly Father in this matter—namely, faithfulness.

B. F. WHITTEMORE.

. . .

The parable was an answer to Peter's question (Matt. 19: 27), "Behold, we have forsaken all and followed thee: what shall we have therefore?" In a word, it was a rebuke of the bargaining spirit. Those who follow Christ for the sake of the reward, and not from love of him, will not be defrauded. They will have all that God has promised them, but they are not those whom he most loves. A parent who promises a child a reward for a certain service, or for good behavior, and notices that the child performs the task or behaves himself better than at other times, when no reward is promised, does not approve of the child's spirit. He does not like to see the child doing for money the thing that he does not do for love, as he ought to do. Still, he keeps his promise and pays, as he agreed. But the child who does cheerfully and readily, as the parent requests, without any promise of reward, is the one whom the parent approves. That child would surely be rewarded, though no reward had been promised.

The householder in the parable makes his bargain with the first gang of laborers. The phrase, "when he had agreed with them," clearly implies negotiation. With the others he made no bargain, merely giving his promise to pay whatsoever was right. They trusted him, and went to work. He liked the confidence they showed, and he gave them more than they expected. The early morning laborers had no just ground of complaint. They received all they had stipulated for. All through Christ's ministry he showed the same spirit. He craved personal love and confidence. He wanted people, above all things, to trust in him. Peter's question must have chilled Christ's spirit. This man who, Christ supposed, was following him for love, was there for what he could make out of it. Hence, the rebuke of the parable.

EDWARD WRIGHT.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

LOUIS KLOPSCH, PROPRIETOR

NEW YORK, MARCH 12, 1902

"WHERE TWO SEAS MEET"—SCENE OF THE SHIPWRECK

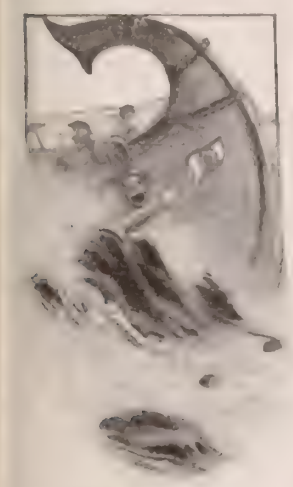
PAUL AND THE VIPER

ST. PAUL'S BAY, MALTA

ON PAUL'S ISLAND OF SHIPWRECK

Malta and the Evidences that Identify it with the Scene of the Apostolic Narrative

PRIOR to the landing in Malta of the great Christian orator, Paul, or "Saint" Paul, which dramatic event occurred more than eighteen hundred years ago, the inhabitants of the Maltese Islands, for many centuries, worshiped mythological Gods. Distinct and interesting remains of Pagan temples, and fairly well-preserved stone figures of gods worshiped in them, form not the least attractive features of ancient Malta, in the eyes of archæologists and students of history. But all that kind of worship, and most of the galaxy of the gods themselves, disappeared as by magic very soon after the dripping apostle climbed up the rocks, out of the sea, and set his foot on the apparently inhospitable, but really kindly, buff-colored shores of Malta.



THE SHIPWRECK

The spot where Saint Paul's ship was driven ashore, in the great euroclydon storm of 60 A. D., is the world-famous bit of coast on the north side of Malta, where "two seas meet"—that is to say, a short strip or ligament of shelving sand between the small island of Selmoon and the mainland of Malta, over which ligament, in certain winds, the inflowing Mediterranean seas meet and commingle with the outflowing waters of St. Paul's Bay. I believe it is altogether safe to assume that St. Paul's Bay, in Malta, is the actual scene of the shipwreck. Expert navigators, who have scientifically studied the Bible narrative of the shipwreck, give it, as their unbiased nautical judgment, that the habits and motions of the winds and waves and drifts and currents are even, at this day, in entire consonance with the Scriptural story. History and tradition unite in confirming the generally accepted belief that Malta—ancient Melita—is the land whereon the apostle's fatally wounded and helpless vessel was driven. Other Mediterranean islands or coasts have claimed the honor, and hotly, if not learnedly, argued their claims, of the famous shipwreck; but the consensus of intelligent opinion and sentiment points unerringly to Malta. It were but a fruitless task to thrash over the already thoroughly thrashed out sheafs of grain that have passed through the winnowing hopper of controversy. Earnest students of historic truth who start fair, and, like sleuth-hounds, follow the scent to the finish, as I tried to follow it, are quite sure that Malta, of all the claimants, best fulfills the recorded conditions of the historic catastrophe. There are fewer and briefer gaps-to bridge over in Malta's claims than those which yawn widely in the claims of her would-be rivals. And as for straightaway traditions, which are the legitimate offspring of truth and fact, of the apostle's wreck, landing, reception and residence in the island, why, the woods of Malta are full of them—or the "woods" of Malta would be full of them if there were any such things as woods there. There being no woods, one hunts in the garish open, with no misleading shadows to divert the hunter's quest.

ST. PAUL'S STATUE ON THE ISLAND OF MALTA

Hence, as it is, and as it has been for about a score of storied centuries, traditions of the acts of the greatest of the apostles and of his goings to and fro, and of his accomplishments and miraculous achievements while a sojourner in the *Fior del Mondo*, have been handed straight down from generation to generation of Maltese with entire and undeviating integrity and no fundamental changes from their original recital. Rocks, shores, caves, sites, statues, legends, *wauls*, towers, churches and even [illegible] warrants confidence in these traditions.

To my thinking, after a residence of twelve years in Malta, there is not enough [illegible] of St. Paul's [illegible] bay that bears his name. Detail upon detail, exact and fixed and circumstantially convincing of his life while in Malta, are met with everywhere throughout the island. The picturesque, if grotesque latter-day traditions, that are believed in by the ignorant and superstitious classes, and which too often are cooked up by wandering, sensation-loving scribes for the delectation of helpless, far distant readers, are easily shifted from the venerable and believable. The Maltese guides and cab-drivers are, for gainful purposes, the greatest sinners in reeling off apocryphal traditions and in pointing out spots of unidentified historical interest. I recall an incident to the point. The late Bishop Newman and I were on our way to join a family picnic at St. Paul's Bay. In driving across the flat, russet-colored valley of Musta, I spied by the roadside a promising solitary yellow boulder. For the bishop's edification—for he was not unfond of a facetious jocularity—I inquired of the pliant cabman if that boulder wasn't somehow connected with St. Paul? The man was promptly equal to the occasion. "To be sure, signore," he said; "after the shipwreck the good saint climbed up on that rock and dried his clothes, and to him there St. Luke brought honey and olives and the wine of Melleha. You could see the imprint of the holy saint's fingers and toes if the *gregales* (euroclydon, *i.e.*, northeast gales) had not worn them out." That settled it, and thereafter the big wayside rock became a "relic of St. Paul" of no mean proportions.

St. Paul's Bay is situated nine miles northwest of Valletta. It is an inlet, of considerable size, say one and a-half miles wide, and extending lake-like, broadly inland about three miles, with a leg extending still further inland. Soundings show twenty fathoms of water at the entrance, gradually shoaling toward the upper extremity of the bay. The seaward opening of the bay would be much wider, but for the craggy lump of an island—like a gigantic eye-tooth—that stands at the right of the mouth. On the highest point of this island "Selmoon" (it is an "island" only when the *gregales* drive the swollen seas over, thus engulfing the sandy ligament that connects it with the "mainland") stands, facing out to sea, an heroic-size marble statue of St. Paul, whose right arm is extended in a gesture that blesses passing mariners, who, on their ship's decks, turn their faces toward the saint, [illegible] selves and bend a knee, as their vessels scud toward or away from the Grand Harbor of Valletta. This "Island of the Statue" is a barren, forbidding, feet-bruising rock, with tufts of wiry grass in the crevices and interstices. A small flock of skinny goats secures a dry and precarious existence on this inhospitable spot, by browsing on the salty brambles, and sipping spoonfuls of left-over rain-water in the tawny or purple shallows. I several times rowed or sailed over to this island from the mainland, and toiled up the heart breaking rocks to the statue, and each time found the excursion more of a task than before. The statue of the apostle stands, with not a little majesty in its commanding oratorical attitude, on a sadly dilapidated [illegible] marble-faced pedestal, the carved Latin inscription having been mutilated by vandal tourists who, very infrequently be it stated, visit the spot. The statue is a spirited one of much forcefulness and marked dignity, and is not unworthy of the great [illegible]. Through a spirit of sheer [illegible] Maltese [illegible] to the [illegible] saint's high uplifted right hand and broke off the missing fingers: after the manner of these American boys who throw stones through stained glass windows in church edifices in our own enlightened country. The statue of the apostle on the summit of Selmoon Island is about a hundred feet above sea level. It bears a Latin inscription, with a Greek word in the third

CONTINUED [illegible]

THE
AMERICAN PULPIT

...SERMON BY...

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D.D.

Forgiven and Forgotten

TEXT—Hebrews 8: 12:

"Their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more."

THE national flower of the Egyptians is the heliotrope, of the Assyrians is the water lily, of the Hindoos is the marigold, of the Chinese is the chrysanthemum. We have no national flower, but there is hardly any flower more suggestive to many of us than the "forget-me-not." We all like to be remembered, and one of our misfortunes is that there are so many things we cannot remember. Mnemonics, or the art of assisting memory, is an important art. It was first suggested by Simonides of Ceos five hundred years before Christ. Persons who had but little power to recall events, or put facts and names and dates in proper processions, have, through this art, had their memory reinforced to an almost incredible extent. A good memory is an invaluable possession. By all means, cultivate it. I had an aged friend who, detained all night at a miserable depot in waiting for a rail-train fast in the snow-banks, entertained a group of some ten or fifteen clergymen, likewise detained on their way home from a meeting of Presbytery, by, first, with a piece of chalk, drawing out on the black and sooty walls of the depot, the characters of Walter Scott's *Marmion*, and then reciting from memory the whole of that poem of some eighty pages in fine print. My old friend, through great age, lost his memory, and when I asked him if this story of the railroad depot was true, he said: "I do not remember now, but it was just like me." "Let me see," said he to me, "have I ever seen you before?" "Yes," I said, "you were my guest last night, and I was with you an hour ago." What an awful contrast in that man, between the greatest memory I ever knew and no memory at all.

A Neglected Art

But right along with this art of recollection, which I cannot too highly eulogize, is one quite as important and yet I never heard it applauded. I mean the art of forgetting. There is a splendid faculty in that direction that we all need to cultivate. We might, through that process, be ten times happier and more useful than we now are. We have been told that forgetfulness is a weakness and ought to be avoided by all possible means. So far from a weakness, my text ascribes it to God. It is the very top of Omnipotence that God is able to obliterate a part of his own memory. If we repent of sin and rightly seek the Divine forgiveness, the record of the misbehavior is not only crossed off the books, but God actually lets it pass out of memory. "Their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more." To remember no more is to forget, and you cannot make anything else out of it. God's power of forgetting is so great that if two men appeal to him, and the one man, after a life all right, gets the sins of his heart pardoned, and the other man, after a life of abomination, gets pardoned, God remembers no more against one than against the other. The entire past of both the moralist, with his imperfections, and the profligate, with his debaucheries, is as much obliterated in the one case as in the other. Forgotten, forever and forever. "Their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more."

This sublime attribute of forgetfulness on the part of God you and I need, in our finite way, to imitate. You will do well to cast out of your recollection all wrongs done you. During the course of one's life he is sure to be misrepresented, to be lied about, to be injured. There are those who keep these things fresh by frequent rehearsal. If things have appeared in print, they keep them in their scrap-book, for they cut these precious paragraphs out of newspapers or books and at leisure times look them over, or they have them tied up in bundles, or thrust in pigeon-holes, and they frequently regale themselves and their friends by an inspection of these flings, these sarcasms, these falsehoods, these cruelties. I have known gentlemen who carried them in their pocket-books, so that they could easily get at these irritations, and they put their right hand in the inside of their coat pocket over their heart, and say: "Look here! Let me show you something." Scientists catch wasps and hornets and poisonous insects and transfix them in curiosity bureaus for study, and that is well. But these of whom I speak catch the wasps and the hornets and poisonous insects and play with them and put them on themselves and on their friends and see how far the noxious things can jump and show how deep they can sting. Have no such scrap-book. Keep nothing in your possession that is disagreeable. Tear up the falsehoods and the slanders and the hypercriticisms.

Imitate the Lord in my text and forget, actually forget, sublimely forget. There is no happiness for you in any other plan or procedure. You see all around you in the church and out of the church dispositions acerb, malign, cynical, pessimistic. Do you know how these men and women got that disposition? It was by the embalmment of things pantherine and viperous. They have spent much of their time in calling the roll of all the rats that have nibbled at their reputation. Their soul is a cage of vultures. Everything in them is sour or embittered. The milk of human kindness has been curdled. They do not believe in anybody or anything. If they see two people whispering, they think it is about themselves. If they see two people laughing, they think it is about themselves. Where there is one sweet pippin in their orchard, there are fifty crab apples. They have never been able to forget. They do not want to forget.

They Never Will Forget

Their misery is supreme, for no one can be happy if he carries perpetually in mind the mean things that have been done him. On the other hand you can find here and there a man or woman (for there are not many of them) whose disposition is genial and summery. Why? Have they always been treated well? Oh, no. Hard things have been said against them. They have been charged with officiousness; and their generosities have been set down to a desire for display, and they have many a time been the subject of tittle-tattle, and they have had enough small assaults like gnats and enough great attacks like lions to have made them perpetually miserable, if they would have consented to be miserable. But they have had enough divine philosophy to cast off the annoyances, and they have kept themselves in the sunlight of God's favor and have realized that these oppositions and hindrances are a part of a mighty discipline, by which they are to be prepared for usefulness and heaven. The secret of it all is, they have by the help of the Eternal God learned how to forget.

Another practical thought: when our faults are repented of let them go out of mind. If God forgets them, we have a right to forget them. Having once repented of our infelicities and misdemeanors, there is no need of our repenting of them again. Suppose I owe you a large sum of money, and you are persuaded I am incapacitated to pay, and you give me acquittal from that obligation. You say: "I cancel that debt. All is right now. Start again." And the next day, I come in and say: "You know about that big debt I owed you. I have come in to get you to let me off. I feel so bad about it I cannot rest. Do let me off." You reply with a little impatience: "I did let you off. Don't bother yourself and bother me with any more of that discussion." The following day I come in and say: "My dear sir, about that debt. I can never get over the fact that I owed you that money. It is something that weighs on my mind like a millstone. Do forgive me that debt." This time you clear lose your patience and say: "You are a nuisance. What do you mean by this reiteration of that affair? I am almost sorry I forgave you that debt. Do you doubt my veracity, or do you not understand the plain language in which I told you that debt was canceled?" Well, my friends, there are many Christians guilty of worse folly than that. While it is right that they repent of new sins and of recent sins, what is the use of bothering yourself and insulting God by asking him to forgive sins that long ago were forgiven?

God Has Forgotten Them

Why do you not forget them? No; you drag the load on with you, and 365 times a year, when you pray, you ask God to recall occurrences which he has not only forgiven but forgotten. Quit this folly. I do not ask you less to realize the turpitude of sin, but I ask you to a higher faith in the promise of God and the full deliverance of his mercy. He does not give a receipt for part payment, or so much received on account, but receipt in full, God having for Christ's sake decreed, "your sins and your iniquities will I remember no more." As far as possible, let the disagreeables of life drop. We have enough things in the present and there will be enough in the future to disturb us without running a special train into the great Gone-By to fetch us as special freight things left behind. Years ago, when there was a great railroad strike, I remember seeing all along the route from Omaha to Chicago and from Chicago to New York, hundreds and thousands of freight cars switched on the side tracks, those cars loaded with all kinds of perishable material, decaying and wasting. After the strike was over, did the railroad companies bring all that perished material down to the markets? No, they threw it off where it was destroyed, and loaded up with something else. Let the long train of your thoughts throw off the worse than useless freight of a corrupt and destroyed past, and load up with gratitude and faith and holy determination. We do not please God by the cultivation of the miserable. He would rather see us happy than to see us depressed. You would rather see your children laugh than to see them cry, and your heavenly Father has no fondness for hysterics.

Not only forget your pardoned transgressions, but allow others to forget them. The chief stock on hand of some people is to recount in prayer meetings and pulpits what big scoundrels they once were. They not only will not forget their forgiven deficits, but they seem to be determined that the church and the world shall not forget them. If you want to declare that you have been the chief of sinners and extol the grace that could save such a wretch as you were, do so, but do not go into particulars. Do not tell how many times you got drunk, or to what bad places you went, or how many free rides you had in the prison van before you were converted. Lump it, brother; give it to us in bulk. If you have any scars got in honorable warfare, show them; but if you have scars got in ignoble warfare, do not display them. I know you will quote the Bible reference to the horrible pit from which you were digged. Yes, be thankful for that rescue, but do not make displays of the mud of that horrible pit, or splash it over other people. Sometimes I have felt in Christian meetings discomfited and unfit for Christian service because I had done none of those things which seemed to be in the estimation of many

Necessary for Christian Usefulness

for I never swore a word, or ever got drunk, or went to compromising places, or was guilty of assault and battery, or ever uttered a slanderous word, or ever did anyone a hurt, although I knew my heart was sinful enough; and I said to myself: "There is no use of my trying to do any good for I never went through those depraved experiences;" but afterward I saw consolation in the thought that no one gained any ordination by the laying on of the hands of dissoluteness and infamy. And though an ordinary moral life, ending in a Christian life, may not be as dramatic a story to tell about, let us be grateful to God rather than worry about it, if we have never plunged into outward abominations. It may be appropriate in a meeting of reformed drunkards or reformed debauchees, to quote for those not reformed how desperate and nasty you once were; but do not drive a scavenger's cart into assemblages of people, the most of whom have always been decent and respectable. But I have been sometimes in great evangelistic meetings where people went into particulars about the sins that they once committed, so much so that I felt like putting my hand on my pocket-book or calling for the police, lest these reformed men might fall from grace and go at their old business of theft or drunkenness or cut-throatery. If your sins have been forgiven and your life purified, forget the waywardness of the past, and allow others to forget it.

But, what I most want in the light of this text to impress, is that we have a sin-forgetting God. Suppose that on the Last Day—called the Last Day because the sun will never again rise upon our earth, the earth itself being flung into fiery demolition—supposing that on that Last Day a group of infernal spirits should somehow get near enough the Gate of Heaven and challenge our entrance, and say: "How canst thou, the Just Lord, let those souls into the realm of supernal gladness? Why, they said a great many things they never ought to have said, and they did a great many things they ought never to have done. Sinners are they; sinners all." And suppose God should deign to answer, he might say: "Yes, but did not my only Son die for their ransom? Did he not pay the price? Not one drop of blood was retained in his arteries, not one nerve of his that was not wrung in the torture. He took in his own body and soul all the suffering that those sinners deserve. They pleaded that sacrifice. They took the full pardon that I promised to all who, through my Son, earnestly applied for it, and it passed out of my mind that they were offenders. I forgot all about it. Yes, I forgot all about it. 'Their sins and their iniquities do I remember no more.'"

A Sin-Forgetting God

That is beyond and above a sin-pardoning God. How often we hear it said: "I can forgive, but I cannot forget." That is equal to saying: "I verbally admit it is all right, but I will keep the old grudge good." There is something in the demeanor that seems to say: "I would not do you harm; indeed, I wish you well, but that unfortunate affair can never pass out of my mind." There may no hard words pass between them, but until death breaks in the same coolness remains. But God lets our pardoned offenses go into oblivion. He never throws them up to us again. He feels as kindly towards us as though we had been spotless and positively angelic all along.

On Paul's Island of Shipwreck

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 215

line, and, translated into English, reads as follows:

To the Apostle Paul, the master of the world and teacher of the Gentiles, the Father and patron of the Maltese people, this statue raised on the very spot "where two seas meet," and on which he was cast in safety by shipwreck, for the conversion of the whole race, has been, in commemoration of so great an event, dedicated by Salvator Bonj, partly by means of funds subscribed by the people, and partly at his own expense, A. D. 1845. Through the favor of F. Xavier Caruana, Bishop of Malta [indulgentia F. Xaverii Caruana Mehtæ Ep.] it is accorded to all persons who repeat a "Paternoster" and an "Ave Maria" before this statue and merits hence, that by such an offering they shall deliver themselves from forty days of purgatorial pains.

Reverend William Tallack, when writing of the scriptural associations of Malta, notes that the euroclydon in connection with "leeway" would drive the apostle's ship (when in the position of "lying to") in a direction a little north of west. This is precisely the bearing of Malta with respect to the south of Crete. And, further argues or rather explains this careful observer, the distance from St. Paul's Bay from Cape Matala, or rather from the Isle of Clauda, is 476 miles. The apostle's ship had been drifting for thirteen days (as "the fourteenth" had only just begun. Her drifting rate and distance would have varied a little, according to size, circumstances, currents, and wind. Experienced seamen, to whose expert judgment the integrity of the Scriptural "log" has been referred, and in cases without reference to that particular ship in which St. Paul sailed, concur in the decision that any vessel, under such circumstances, would drift at the rate of about a mile and a-half an hour, or thirty-six in the twenty-four. This rate for thirteen days amounts to 468 miles—a distance so nearly identical with the actual one as to turn "coincidence" into proof. Then, too, there is the looming fact that the modern soundings at the entrance of St. Paul's Bay are the same as those recorded in the Bible—twenty and fifteen fathoms—and that there is now (as then) a bed of mud at the "place where two seas meet, at the side of a "creek" with a "shore" (a most unusual circumstance in Malta)—these and other concurrent facts and conditions forcibly confirm the soundness of Malta's claim to the famous shipwreck.

Strangely enough, many beautiful, exquisitely beautiful, wild flowers grow on the ragged, jagged, almost soilless surface of Selmoon, delicate, primrose-like ones, and queenly but diminutive trefoil, with rich, red velvety blossoms. Somehow these affecting flow'rets in their forbidding setting teach a lesson to the traveler. They seem to remind one that

> In the rugged fields of duty
> Springeth flowers of wondrous beauty;
> Pilgrims o'er the desert going
> Find the aspodels a-growing;
> Where the reaper mows and passes,
> Violets cuddle in the grasses.
> In life's unexpected places
> Holy angels leave their traces.

The two most prominent objects in and adjoining St. Paul's Bay are the statue on Selmoon, and the square-built, mouse-colored stone castle or palace on the nearby western promontory. This old palace, like all the old palaces in Malta, has a history. It was formerly a country residence of the Grand Masters. It is now empty, its lofty rooms are bare and echoful. It is owned by the government, as likewise are all the other palaces of the Grand Masters, and is only used nowadays by a permit of the Governor for picnic parties of British officers and their invited friends. There is, however, a structure at St. Paul's Bay of more historic interest than the more imposing old palace. It is a square-built tower of native stone, severely plain, weather and storm-stained till it is mottled in gray and drab shades that only time can paint. It was erected in 1610 by Grand Master Wignacourt (he of the giant stature and enormous armor), who laid the foundation stone on February 10, the anniversary of the shipwreck. The Grand Master rode out of walled Valletta on his great horse, on through the plain of Nasciar (named for the Nazarene) and came to St. Paul's Bay attended by grand crosses, commanders, and knights galore, all radiant in shining armor and under streaming gonfalons, every gallant man of them with the eight-pointed Maltese Cross on breast or shoulder. The smooth-faced clergy from Citta Vecchia, the ancient capitol, mustered in full force, litanies were sung, solemn prayers were said, and then the Grand Master duly and truly laid the first stone of the tower, of which (it is recorded) the cost of erection was defrayed by himself.

At the inner extremity of St. Paul's Bay is a sandy beach, abounding in sea shells, and nearby are a few fishermen's flat-roofed stone cottages, and a spring of water, surmounted by an ornamental erection of carved stone containing an image of Paul. This is called in Maltese *Ain tal Razzul*—the fountain of the apostle.

"ST. PAUL'S ROCK," ISLE OF MALTA

This has been its name for immemorial ages. On the foundation is the inscription: *Omnes gentes venient et glorificabunt nomen Tuum*—that is, "All nations shall come and glorify thy name." At this spring the apostle is said to have quenched his thirst.

The little *casal*, or village, at the head of St. Paul's Bay, is composed of a small church and a few houses, dominated by the Tower of St. Paul. Near the tower is the church, a mere chapel, and commonly dust-strewn without and within. This church stands upon the supposed sight where the "barbarians" lighted a fire to warm the shipwrecked crew. The church contains several old paintings, some of them dim by age, and a few colored drawings, illustrative of the events connected with the landing of St. Paul. Centuries of religious services have given its interior a worn and faded appearance—more ancient and venerable than its actual years demand. One small bell hangs in an exposed, diminutive belfry. A ribbed-leather curtain hangs at the entrance door. Artificial flowers, deplorably faded

Paul may be said to be the patron saint of the whole group of Maltese islands. Even in a higher and wider degree than the fame given to Malta by the long and brilliant occupation of the island by the Knights of St. John of Jerusalem, is the fame and renown that came to it when Paul was tossed upon its storm-beaten shores. The Maltese annually celebrate the anniversary every tenth of February, and it is an extremely interesting [illegible] with more and more detail of pomp and augmented splendor of ceremony, and always with unquestioned piety and profound sincerity as the years come and go.

Those people, in the sacred narrative, are spoken of as "barbarians": but historians record many acts of barbarians that put to the blush some Christian performances. Besides, barbarians, as the term was used in the olden days, implied [illegible]—a language other than [illegible] employed in, say, Athens and Rome. Thus St. Paul, in I. Cor. 14: 11, says: "If I know not the meaning of the voice, I shall be unto him that speaketh a barbarian." If the shipwreck had taken place at Meleda, near the Illyrian coast, as has been claimed, the term barbarian would have been improper, for the inhabitants of Meleda spoke the Greek language. Certain it is that the Pagan [illegible] gave St. Paul and his ship-fellows of their pity, help and sustenance. Those who had the fine privilege of being intimately connected with the relief of the apostle's distress were fisherfolk.

The first time I visited St. Paul's Bay it was on such a dull, gray day, and as I viewed it from the cliff-like heights of Casal Nasciar I marveled at the dreary grayness of the barren landscape and of the sullen sea nibbling at the coast, at the scanty foliage of olive and figtrees on the low, rocky hillsides of Bingemma, with their ancient embrazured rock-tombs: at the ash-hued square towers and church domes in the heavy, level distances; at the low-hanging, sirocco-laden sky; at the depressing loneliness of the scene. But when next I went there—lo! the heartless landscape, the morose sea, the bleak sky were not there. They had made way for soft-yellow houses, for the silver sheen of olive leaves and the dark green carob trees, for converging roadways that were little short of being ribbons of softest buff and shining mauve, for a domed sky of deep serene blue, and for a sea whose loveliness was as the loveliness of a poet's conception of the Crystal Sea.

[illegible]

FORGIVEN AND FORGOTTEN ☙ Sermon by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D.D. *Continued*

There are certain names so magnetic that their pronunciation thrills all who hear it. Such is the name of the Italian soldier and liberator, Garibaldi. Marching with his troops he met a shepherd who was in great distress because he had lost a lamb. Garibaldi said to his troops: "Let us help this poor shepherd find his lamb." And so, with lanterns and torches they explored the mountains, but did not find the lamb, and after an unsuccessful search late at night they went to their encampment. The next morning Garibaldi was found asleep far on into the day, and they wakened him for some purpose and found that he had not given up the search when the soldiers did, but had kept on still further into the night and had found it, and he pulled down the blankets from his couch, and there lay the lamb, which Garibaldi ordered immediately taken to its owner. So the Commander of all the hosts of heaven turned aside from his glorious and victorious march through the centuries of heaven and said: "I will go and recover that lost world, and that race of whom Adam was the progenitor, and let all who will accompany me." And through the night they came, but I do not see that the angelic escort came any further than the clouds, but their most illustrious leader came all the way down, and by the time his errand is done our little world, our wandering and lost world, our world fleecy with the light, will be found in the bosom of the Great Shepherd, and then all heaven will take up the cantata and sing: "The lost sheep found." So I set open the wide gate of my text, inviting you all to come into the mercy and pardon of God: yea, still further, into the ruins of the place where once was kept the knowledge of your iniquities. The place has been torn down and the records destroyed, and you will find the ruins more dilapitated, and broken, and prostate, than the ruins of Melrose or Kenilworth, for from these last ruins you can pick up some fragment of a sculptured stone, or you can see the curve of some broken arch, but after your repentance and your forgiveness, you cannot find in all the memory of God a fragment of your pardoned sins so large as a needle's point. "Their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more."

Six different kinds of sounds were heard on that night which was interjected into the daylight of Christ's assassination: the neighing of the war-horses, for some of the soldiers were in the saddle, was one sound: the bang of the hammers was a second sound: the jeer of malignants was a third sound: the weeping of friends and followers was a fourth sound: the plash of blood on the rocks was a fifth sound: the groan of the expiring Lord was a sixth sound. And they all commingled into one sadness. Over a place in Russia where wolves were pursuing a load of travelers, and to save them, a servant sprang from the sled into the mouths of the wild beasts, and was devoured, and thereby the other lives were saved, are inscribed the words, "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friend."

Many a surgeon, in our own time, has, in [illegible] pipe of a diphtheritic patient [illegible] patient and slew the surgeon. [illegible] self-sacrifice. But all other [illegible] fore this most illustrious [illegible] fallen race. [illegible] stupendous for my faith, and I accept the promise, and [illegible] liest will I remember no more."

GOD'S TEMPLE DEFILED

TEMPERANCE LESSON

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR MARCH 23
EPHESIANS 5: 11-21

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT: "BE NOT DRUNK WITH WINE, WHEREIN IS EXCESS." EPHESIANS 5: 18

Lesson Surroundings

THE words of our lesson are found in a letter to the church at Ephesus. (See Acts 18, 19, 20; Rev. 2: 1 7.) That city was only second to Rome in grandeur. It was the capital of Asia Minor, all provinces of which contributed to building its great Temple of Diana, one of the seven wonders of the world, 425 feet long by 220 wide, with 127 columns sixty feet high, to support its roof; built of purest marble, that glowed like a comet in the blaze of the sun, as seen from the Icarian Sea on the west. The city itself was like an amphitheatre, with mountains on the other three sides. It was Asia Minor's capital for pleasure as well as religion, for it had also a theatre that would seat 24,500. There was also a stadium or circus, 685 by 200 feet, where criminals, captives and martyrs fought naked with wild beasts as a holiday diversion. Paul's remark that he had "fought with beasts at Ephesus" is probably a reference to such a conflict, from which he must have escaped, as Daniel did, through some Providential interposition. He fought there also with "still more savage men," savage in their selfishness though boasting of their culture. When his preaching led many to give up the worship of Diana, so that the traffic in idols and shrines fell off, the men whose evil traffic was affected got up a mob and tried to kill him, all of which reminds us of the liquor traffic to day, as the utter ruin in which the once prosperous city now lies reminds of the ruin of the traffic's victims.

Illustration and Application

Walk in love, even as Christ. (5: 2). All through this lesson light and darkness are set side by side. We are told what to do, as well as what not to do. The keynote of the chapter is, "Be imitators of God." We are urged to "walk in love" and "light," and, on the negative side, to have no fellowship with the unfruitful works of darkness, but rather "reprove them." There, again, is the positive note. We are not alone to shun evil, we are also to "reprove" it, to battle against it; and not one form of evil only, but all. Every vice may appropriately be considered in a temperance lesson, for they are all fostered and fattened by intoxicating drinks.

. . .

Fuddled Brains

Be ye not foolish. Repeatedly in this chapter, as in Proverbs, it is declared that wrong-doing is foolish, as well as wicked. The knave is a fool. If there were no heaven or hell, wrong-doing would still be insane folly, for it destroys health and self-respect and home peace and the priceless jewel of reputation. Shakespeare exclaims:

O that men should put an enemy in their mouths
To steal away their brains!

A Western stage-driver, who was offered a flask of whisky, refused in decided tones: "I don't drink. I won't drink. I don't like to see anybody drink. I am of the opinion of those mountains. Keep your top cool. They've got snow, and I've got brains; that's all the difference."

. . .

Rum and Riot

Be not drunk with wine, wherein is riot. Many a wine-drinker tries to persuade himself that whisky makes all the "riot," and that if we couldonly get everybody to substitute wine there would be little drunkenness or disorder. But France, where more wine is used than anywhere else, and homemade wine at that, also drinks more distilled liquor per capita than any other nation, and the very worst kind—absinthe. Only a few days ago, the French premier, M. Waldeck-Rousseau, said: "THE SCOURGE OF ALCOHOLISM THREATENS THE VERY EXISTENCE OF THE RACE."

While we are quoting rulers, let us add the words in which our own President Roosevelt has described the "riot" that comes out of the saloons: "The liquor business tends to produce criminality in the population at large, and law-breaking among the saloon-keepers themselves." Any beverage containing alcohol, by whatever name called, will "make the drunk come," and whatever makes drunkenness makes disorder, just as any flame, whether torch or slow match, will set off powder. Speaking of flame, reminds us by contrast of what Dr. Joseph Parker, of London, recently said: "I could make a garden of Eden in the east end of London in three months if I had my own way. I should do nothing but burn down all the breweries, and shut up all the public houses."

Burne-Jones, the great artist, has personified "Temperance" beautifully, as a woman pouring out water to put out a fire that is just starting at her feet. Let it remind mothers and teachers to quench the fires of appetite in their homes at their very beginnings; aye, better to prevent the fires of appetite from starting by making God's wonderful gift, water, the favorite beverage of the home. Speaking of fire, recalls the recent startling figures of this country's loss from fires, many of them due to fraud or carelessness. In the last year these losses were $150,000,000. But $1,060,000,000, more than seven times as much, was spent in drink, which, in turn, destroyed another equal sum in the crime and poverty expenses caused by it. Not alone property but life is destroyed by the drink. Recently, a mother in a drunken stupor was lying on a lounge in her wretched home while her neglected children played with the fire. The baby's dress caught, and it was burned to death because the mother was too drunk to come to the rescue. She was committed to the House of Correction, but the traffic that produces such tragedies in thousands of homes of poor and rich was left undisturbed. In Jacksonville, Florida, 148 city blocks were recently burned, making 10,000 people homeless and blotting out $15,000,000 of property—all due to a defective electric light wire, a break of a fraction of an inch—a suggestion of the ruin wrought in many a life by one slight breaking away from right doing.

. . .

Spiritual or Spirituous

Be filled with the spirit. Here the spiritual is set off against the spirituous. What comes out of the wine glass—riot, ruin, untruth, loss of soul—is in dark contrast to what comes to us if we welcome for our stimulation the Holy Spirit, who gives peace, happiness, truthfulness, eternal life. The wine develops the animal in us downward. The Holy Spirit develops the angel in us upward. Very appropriately ancient drinking-cups were the heads or horns of beasts, to which reference is still made when one speaks of "taking a horn." The drink does indeed make the drinker beastly, and not infrequently he is tossed on the horn. Among our rough barbarian ancestors in ancient Europe, it was considered a sign of weakness not to swallow a pint or so of their fiery drinks at a gulp, and so when glasses came to be used they were made that they would not stand, giving us the word "tumbler," that is still appropriate, if no longer to the glass, at least to the man who uses it.

From the earliest times men have noted, in prose and poetry, how drink makes man a beast. There is a legend that when Noah was planting a vineyard, Satan watered the roots with the blood of an ape, a lion and a hog, and that consequently those who drink wine first act like silly apes, then like fierce lions, then like wallowing pigs. Drink awakens a whole menagerie of animals in man's lower nature. The image of God gives place to the mark of the beast.

THE BACCHANALIAN ORGY IN BELSHAZZAR'S PALACE

A lovely little Christian girl of eleven years, who went from New York to live on a Western ranch, was greatly pained by the swearing and drinking and Sabbath-breaking of the cowboys, and so planned a little allegorical dialogue for the big kitchen on Sunday evening, to which they all came. She had trained her brother Frank and her little sisters to take the various parts. One represented the soul, another an evil spirit, and a third the good spirit. There were scenes of temptation, the evil spirit enticing the soul to do wrong, while the good spirit, on the other side, besought the soul to do right. At last right triumphed, and Christine, the little manager, sang:

A soul is won! a soul is won!

There were tears in the eyes and quickened home memories in the hearts of the cowboys that night, and let us hope some of them became victors over their temptations, and accepted the spirit of love in place of the spirit of woe. In the old days, when many more than now in the churches used to drink, the cellar of a church was used to store liquors, which prompted this appropriate rhyme:

There are spirits above and spirits below,
The spirits of love and the spirits of woe;
The spirits below are the spirits of wine,
The Spirit above is the Spirit divine.

The Spirit above, that has at last made it impossible to rent church cellars for the storage of liquors, will some day make it seem as absurd for a Christian to store liquors in the more sacred temple of his body. "Your body is the temple of the Holy Spirit." "If any man defile the temple of God, him shall God destroy" (I. Cor. 3: 16, 17; 6: 19). That beautiful temple of Diana, containing a statue of the goddess said to have fallen from heaven, was burned by vandal hands. Greater yet is his crime who by kindling passion with alcohol destroys in himself the image of God and the temple of the Holy Spirit.

. . .

Total Abstinence the Only Cure

The lesson text does not explicitly teach total abstinence, which we believe is the only cure for intemperance, but it is taught in the imperative mood in I. Thess. 5: 22, "Abstain from every form of evil" (Revision). Is it an "evil" to use as a beverage a poison which harms even when it does not intoxicate, and harms others by example if not otherwise? We are not permitted to indulge in an evil moderately, but must shun it altogether. Here is sure ground for the pledge of total abstinence. Surely, when 51 per cent. of the employers of this country are requiring total abstinence of their employees when on duty (an increasing number when off duty also), and when the German Emperor is recognizing this as one reason why American trade is outrunning that of Europe even in their own markets, the churches ought not to be doing less for abstinence in behalf of the higher interests of religion and Christian citizenship. Andrew Carnegie has recently said, "No rule that a man can adopt will bring him greater reward than this—to abstain absolutely from alcoholic drink."

. . .

A bright boy, who had been taught the nature of strong drink, and promised ever to shun it, one day visited a rich uncle who was not a teetotaler. He offered the boy a glass of wine, which he declined. Wishing to see how far he could be tempted, he urged the boy to drink, and finally offered him the gift of a watch if he would drink. He declined, saying: "Please don't tempt me; if I keep a teetotaler, I can some day buy a watch of my own; but if I drink and take your watch, I may later on have to pawn it to get bread."

Let us abstain most of all because God commands it, but also for our brother's sake, who may be harmed by our example (I. Cor. 8: 13), and for our own sake. Let us adopt some family or class pledge as a shield against temptation. Here is one that was in the childhood home of that famous temperance worker, the late Miss Frances E. Willard:

A pledge we make, no wine to take,
Nor brandy red that turns the head,
Nor fiery rum that ruins home,
Nor whisky hot that makes the sot,
Nor brewers' beer, for that we fear,
And cider, too, will never do;
To quench our thirst we'll always bring
Cold water from the well or spring;
So here we pledge perpetual hate
To all that can intoxicate.

A wonderful pledge-signing movement is now going on in England, in which seventeen religious denominations, under the leadership of Rev. F. B. Meyer, D.D., have united to secure 1,000,000 pledges. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has a sufficient number of readers to equal this movement. Why not all sign the pledge?

ADDENDA. Since the World's Temperance Sunday in November, the temperance question has become more than ever a national and world issue. On Jan. 25, 1902, the last State "came into the union" in the matter of scientific temperance education. It has taken twenty years to bring them all in. This most important of all temperance achievements, won by the white ribboners under the lead of Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, should be defended by all true friends of childhood against every attack. On that same January 25, the Gillett-Lodge bill, to protect aboriginal races in the Pacific Islands having no civilized government, against American rum and guns, having previously passed the Senate, was favorably reported to the House, assuring its passage, which occurred on Feb. 1. This bill, prepared by the Reform Bureau, is what the venerable Dr. John G. Paton has so long desired. Its passage commits the House of Representatives to the policy declared by the Senate on Jan. 4, 1901, and by President Roosevelt, through Secretary Hay, on Dec. 11, namely, the protection of all the mission fields of the world against intoxicants and opium. It would be fitting that all adult classes, unless the whole church takes action, should vote an endorsement of this or some similar resolution: "Resolved, that——Church (or class) of——, State of ——, hereby endorses the proposal of President Roosevelt, through Secretary Hay, to negotiate an international treaty to protect native races everywhere against intoxicants and opium. Attest: —— Pastor (or teacher)."

. . .

Yet another matter gives increased zest to our temperance lesson to-day, namely, the International Sunday School Convention, to meet in Denver in June, which will appoint a new Lesson Committee, must therefore vote whether it will continue the order that at least one temperance lesson shall be designated in each quarter. Surely, Dr. Joseph Cook used to say, the Church ought not to fall below the State in teaching this moral duty. When our National and State governments require forty temperance lessons a year, the Church can hardly reduce its too short list of four. The lesson to-day "breaks the continuity" of our lessons, but it is in order to recall the preacher who was charged with wandering from his text, but was justified by another because he had wandered to the hearts of his hearers. If by studying Paul's message to wicked Ephesus before we reach it in historic order we "break the continuity" of the drink habit the sooner in some home or heart, the rhetorical loss will be more than offset by the moral gain.

Let us never forget that the liquor habit, even in moderation, is injurious to the constitution, and when it is indulged to excess is fatal. Like that historic orgy represented in the illustration on this page, it leaves the citadel of our bodies exposed to the attack of all kinds of disease, and incapacitates us for resisting the enemies which wait to destroy us.

Prince Henry's American Journeyings

THE programme of Prince Henry's reception and journeyings in this country, as previously given in this journal, ran smoothly, with only minor changes here and there. The storm, of course, threw his ship one day late, and it was Sunday, February 23, when the *Kronprinz Wilhelm* drew up at her pier. The Prince, standing on her bridge, called attention to a church clock which was striking noon. The guns of Forts Wadsworth and Hamilton, of Admiral Evans' squadron off Tompkinsville, and of Governors' Island, had boomed thunderous welcome, and the small craft of bay and river had whistled with all their might, while bugles blew and bands played and flags dipped, but perhaps the royal visitor accepted the striking of that church clock as the happiest omen of the hour in which he reached our country. His first act on touching American soil was to salute "Old Glory." As in the full-dress uniform of German Vice-Admiral, his breast blazing with decorations, he walked down the gangway of the *Kronprinz*, a brilliant suite of German nobles and naval officers following him, he noticed above his head a big American flag, and paused to lift his hat, while the assembled crowd cheered him. Across the pier, at the *Hohenzollern*, Admiral von Baudissin and staff and a fine array of German jackies awaited him. In the main saloon he was quickly called upon by the President's representatives and Mayor Low, who welcomed him in the name of the nation and municipality; and by Captain Sargent, who bore the good wishes of Admiral Dewey. After American congratulations had been tendered, the German Ambassador, with a gorgeous following of attaches, boarded the yacht. As the Prince landed Sunday instead of Saturday, some of the features arranged for the day of his arrival were not carried out. At midnight, he and his party started for Washington on the "Prince Henry Special," as the train of cars which take him on his journeys is called.

At Baltimore, where there was a short stop, the Mayor, prominent citizens, and a chorus singing German songs, welcomed him. He was met in Washington by Secretaries Hay and Long, and, under cavalry escort, rode to the White House, where he paid his respects to the President, who immediately returned the call, the Prince receiving him at the German Embassy. Everybody—officials, clerks, little girls, and boys, and colored people—were out to see and cheer the Kaiser's brother. Luncheon at the Embassy, a call from the District Commissioners and other notables, a visit to the capitol, where he saw both Houses of Congress in session, and a state dinner at the White House, were crowded into His Royal Highness' first day in Washington. At midnight, he was on his way back to New York, and next morning the Kaiser's American-built yacht was launched at Shooter's Island, receiving her name from Miss Alice Roosevelt in these words: "In the name of the Emperor of Germany, I christen this yacht *Meteor*." The young lady then cut the cord which bound the ship to her cradle, and the *Meteor*—a thing of beauty, all white and gold, and in brave array of flags and pennants—sped swiftly down her ways and into the water, a fair new bride of the sea. Never was ship wedded to ocean in presence of more distinguished company, for there with the Kaiser's brother were our national and municipal magnates, army and navy officers, and Germany's brilliant corps of representatives, with many of our prominent citizens, and a large concourse of those sovereigns without crowns—the American people. There, too, on holiday, were the workmen of the shipyard—the men who had helped to fashion the Kaiser's goodly craft. President Roosevelt called for three cheers for the Kaiser; the Prince for three cheers for the President, and the President again for "three cheers for the guest who has won all our hearts." Then Miss Roosevelt, her arms overflowing with roses laid in them by the Prince, was cheered at his instance. Later in the day, he presented her, on behalf of his imperial brother, with a gold bracelet, bearing the Kaiser's miniature, set with diamonds.

After the Presidential party had been entertained on the *Hohenzollern*, the Prince visited Mayor Low at City Hall, where the freedom of the city, in the form of a golden ticket, was conferred upon him by the Mayor in the presence of the Aldermanic Board. The Prince made happy responses to the Mayor's address, appreciating warmly appreciation of American [illegible] tion for American industry and progress, and, in the name of the Kaiser, earnest desire for continuance of cordial relations between Germany and America. He drove to the *Hohenzollern* in an open carriage, which he would not have closed, because he wanted to see the people and knew they wanted to see him; all the way, he turned a smiling face, bowing and saluting right and left to high and low. A dinner with Mayor Low, attendance on a music festival in his honor, entertainment by the Deutscher Verein, Arion Club, the business men of the city and the Press of the United State, under the leadership of the *Staats Zeitung*, were among the notable features of his stay here. At the Arion, 320 German societies marched before him, singing. At the luncheon given him by our "Captains of Industry" he met such chiefs of finance, labor, commerce and invention as J. Pierpont Morgan, Charles M. Schwab, George J. Gould, W. K. Vanderbilt, Thomas Edison and others whose names have prominent place on the roll of American enterprise. February 27 found him again in Washington, where he attended the McKinley Memorial Services at the capitol and visited Mount Vernon, laying two wreaths on Washington's tomb and planting a linden tree near by. His evening was spent at the White House, where he dined unofficially with the President and his family. Next day, he visited our Naval Academy, at Annapolis, and there showed the same warm interest in our marine affairs as had marked his trip to the Brooklyn Navy Yard. Midnight, Feb. 28, with his suite and Admiral Evans, who has acted as his aide here, he started on his Southern and Western tour. At every place where a stop was made, His Highness received a like cordial greeting to that with which New York had welcomed him.

MILITARY GUARD IN FRONT OF THE WHITE HOUSE

PRINCE HENRY'S ARRIVAL AT THE WHITE HOUSE

The Scarlet Line of Redemption

From one of our readers (Mrs. O. H., New York), comes this beautiful suggestion, with receipt of the Red Letter Bible:

"It seems very impressive to me, more so, perhaps, because of our early association. When closing my father's estate, I kept the record of all debtors, and our lawyer said to me: 'When a bill is paid, draw a line of red ink through that name, and you will always know at a glance who has paid.' You can imagine how that scarlet line told me over and over the story of the blood which [illegible] and I thought of Christ's saying, 'Where sin abounded, grace did much more abound.' My dad had [illegible] Many times I have used it in personal work, and this new edition, with the redemptive suggestion in color, makes it a powerful influence to me. I trust many may be led to the Lamb of God in this way.

A Bible Class Leader's View

Mr. H. B. Ogleman, New York City, writes: "I am very well pleased with the Bible and I think it will be a great help to all who get this beautiful Red Letter Edition. It will be a great help in my work when I lead a meeting, and can say to an inquirer, 'These are the words of my Blessed Redeemer.'"

Praises the Art Portfolio

[illegible]

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE, D.D., Editor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S. Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date of your subscription already renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Official Recognition

ONE of the most significant signs of our time in relation to missionary work, is the official recognition of practical Christianity which comes from two countries. The kindness, magnanimity and beneficence which spring from love of Christ, and have been exhibited in India and China, have evidently made an impression on the official mind that was never made by the preaching of the Gospel. There is not converting grace in such beneficence, and we would not be justified in supposing that either nation would be converted to Christianity by the kindness conferred on it; but it has opened the way for missionary work to an extraordinary extent, and has done much to remove the prejudice which hitherto has prevented the missionary reaching the hearts of the heathen to whom he has tried to preach. As our readers have had a large share in these magnificent benefactions, they have a right to know how hopeful are the results which they have done so much to achieve.

The first testimony is an extract from the report of U. S. Consul-General Fee, of Bombay, to the State Department at Washington, D. C., on the arrival of the *Quito*, with its cargo of corn, sent by the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to feed the starving people of India. Mr. Fee reports that at the meeting held in Bombay to welcome the vessel, prominent Hindoos were present, and appeared to be deeply affected by the splendid benefaction. "Much enthusiasm," he says, "was exhibited over the graciousness of this timely gift of the good people of America to starving famine-sufferers in India. A Te Deum went up from many a heart for this magnificent gift." Mr. Fee forwards letters from Lord Curzon, Viceroy of India, and Lord Northcote, the Governor of Bombay, addressed to him, "in which they speak in the highest terms of the generosity of the American people." Later, Mr. Fee reports the suffering from plague and famine in various districts, and says that THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Committee "saved many lives imperilled by disease and famine, and mitigated much distress by means of the large gifts of money, corn and blankets sent by the generous people of America." One of the bright spots," he adds, "in this appalling struggle, has been the heroic efforts of the Christian missionaries in their noble work of relieving famine distress, and I write it with pride and reverence, that many of them are Americans." How gratifying it is that these noble men and women, whose efforts our Consul-General thus praises, were enabled by the generosity of our readers to do this grand work! Every one who contributed to the fund, howsoever small his contribution, has a share in this appreciative recognition.

Still more remarkable is the testimony that comes from China of the changed attitude of the official mind toward Christianity. In a proclamation recently issued by Ts'en, the Governor of Shansi, which he orders to be hung up in Christian churches, as well as in official places, he calls attention to the kindness of Christian missionaries to the people of China, and says: "Contrasting the way in which we have been treated by the missionaries with our treatment of them, how can any one who has the least regard for right and reason not feel ashamed of this behavior? How strangely singular it is that we Chinese, followers of the Confucian religion, should not appreciate right actions! By our conduct we have allowed those who follow the Christian religion to stand alone in showing what is true goodness in our time."

Such testimony coming from a Chinese governor is full of significance, and will have immense weight with the Chinese people in leading them to a more friendly attitude to the missionary, and will tend to secure for him a hearing.

Prince Henry's Tour

OUR distinguished guest, Prince Henry of Prussia, will carry back with him to Europe pleasing recollections of his American visit. He has made a most agreeable impression here, and is unquestionably the most popular scion of royalty who has ever visited these shores. On every public occasion, he has borne himself like a dignified, cultured gentleman, betraying little of that severe exclusiveness which is usually regarded as the prerogative of royalty. His manner has been at all times genial and even democratic, and marked by a skilful adaptation to surroundings that proved him an experienced man of the world. He has been welcomed, feted, feasted and acclaimed, and has received such attentions as no visitor has been the recipient of in a generation at least. He has met the President and Cabinet, and has had a good look at our Army and Navy; he has seen our national lawmakers at work, and listened to a by no means perfunctory debate. In the metropolis he has been duly presented with the freedom of the city. He has met and dined with our "captains of industry," and has been impressed with the remarkable personality of the men who lead the world in invention, commerce, manufactures and finance. He has visited our leading cities and has seen the great centres of business. From Niagara to the Mississippi, he has admired the natural wonders of the Continent, and the vast farms and ranches, the mines, the furnaces and the great manufactories. He will leave us carrying with him a mingled recollection of the hugeness of the Western republic, the grandeur of its natural advantages and the illimitable character of its material resources.

While he will retain a glowing memory of the land and its wealth and power among the nations of the earth, of the warmth of American hospitality and the geniality of the American people, he will also have had an opportunity to form some idea of the American character. Here, as nowhere else in the world, it is apparent to the observant visitor that the source of power lies with the people themselves. Prince Henry, in noting the great gatherings of the common people he everywhere encountered, must have felt that he saw before him the power that makes and unmakes Presidents and Congresses, Cabinets and policies. In this land, where all nationalities combine to make a homogeneous whole, there is neither hereditary prince nor potentate. Every citizen is a sovereign in his own right, the day laborer as well as the merchant prince. Here the humblest German finds room for the growth and expansion of the best qualities that characterize his race; for the Germans are among our most substantial, progressive and loyal citizens. Though the Fatherland be unforgotten, and though their love of it be transmitted to their children, they find here their ideal, under the flag of freedom, just as the British, the French and the Italian find it. Lines of race and nationality are sunk in a common brotherhood.

The American people will remember the Prince's visit with pleasure and satisfaction. His genial manliness, his democracy, and his unaffected enthusiasm, have captured all hearts and won a multitude of friends for the Prince and for the great nation of which he is the representative. We only wish he might have stayed with us longer.

Christians and Cards

IS card-playing consistent with the Christian profession? This problem, which has long vexed our churches, is to-day discussed in the "Mail-Bag," on another page of this issue. Some of our readers have written, expressing the most latitudinarian views on the subject; others, reverting to the opposite extreme, have pronounced all games whatsoever to be hurtful to Christian life and character.

Although card games, in themselves, may be harmless enough, it is not to be forgotten that cards, like dice, are the tools of the gambler. Through cards, countless multitudes have been led to dissipation and moral and financial ruin. There is about them a taint that contaminates—an impure taint that cannot be dissociated from them. It is beyond question, that addiction to card games is a certain means of demoralization, especially among young people. Yet how many indulgent fathers and mothers permit and even approve of card-playing at home, on the plea that "there can be no harm in it if the young folks play with proper acquaintances," and do not gamble. "Father plays," say the children: but the example of many a card-playing father has caused the son's ruin. True, the former may never have gambled; but the son may not be able to call a halt where his father did. And so the example of his kind, well-meaning, but unwise parent, becomes to him a fatal stumbling-block. Indeed, the better the father, the more injurious his example is sure to prove in such a case.

A young man once came to Dwight L. Moody and told him that he had been converted at one of the evangelist's meetings and had become a Christian. "Now, Mr. Moody," he said, "I wish to know whether it will be necessary for me to sacrifice all my social life and friendships. Must I give up altogether those gatherings I formerly enjoyed so much—I mean balls, theatres, cards, and the like—if I still could enjoy them?" "Not at all!" rejoined the evangelist, very heartily. "You needn't give up anything that you really enjoy. You must not think that being a Christian takes all the enjoyment out of life. But if you should want to go to these places *now*—or, indeed, if you should ever again take any real delight in them, as you once did—I'm very much mistaken." The evangelist knew that no one, who had taken Christ into his heart and life, could longer find pleasure in amusements concerning which there could be the slightest doubt, or indulgence in which might, through the influence of example, lead others into sin. He is his brother's keeper, and to keep that brother out of sin, he must keep out of it himself. There is no alternative.

But even regarded from the worldly or social side, the question of card-playing deserves to be decided adversely. No man or woman ever advanced in character or esteem by such means; never was the grace of a girl or the manliness of a youth enhanced by card-playing; never were won any of the great prizes of life—honor, position, fame—by skill at cards; none ever found proficiency at the game a recommendation with the business world; none ever gained, as a stake, health, happiness, or moral or intellectual worth. Ever since the day when the mad king for whom cards were invented played with the first pack, they have been the peculiar paraphernalia of the gamester, mad after another's wealth, of the sleight-of-hand swindler, of the drunkard, and of the time-killer, who, if he squandered nothing else, wasted over them the golden hours that might have been devoted to some nobler purpose.

Among the Workers

—EVANGELIST IRA D. SANKEY has been lately speaking and singing to large audiences in Grand Rapids, Mich.

—REV. EDWIN S. STUCKER, evangelist, conducted union evangelistic services in Battle Creek, Mich., for three weeks in January. Six churches—three Methodist Episcopal, two Baptist and the Presbyterian united. Prof. C. E. Millard had charge of the singing. The churches were greatly refreshed and encouraged.

—THE REV. DR. W. H. ROBERTS, Stated Clerk of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, in his analysis of church accessions during 1901, shows that of the 7,516 churches carried on the denominational roll, 2,141 had not a single addition to their membership throughout the entire year, while 2,599 had an average of less than five additions in the same period.

—FOUR CHURCHES of Delaware, O., have just closed a successful evangelistic meeting, under the direction of Rev. Francis Edward Smiley, of Chester, Pa., and his singer. Souls have been converted, believers quickened and permanent results accomplished. All the pastors united in the movement, and heartily endorsed the methods employed.

—THE WOMAN'S UNION PRAYER MEETING of Harlem, which for eleven years has been held on Thursdays in the chapel of Second Collegiate Church, Lenox avenue and 123rd street, held its annual "All-day Meeting" on March 6. Among the announced speakers were Mrs. Courtlandt Field, Miss Catherine Delaney, Mrs. Francis Gillett, and Mrs. E. M. Whittemore.

—CHRISTIAN FRIENDSHIP (wrote the late Canon Howell) never dies. How can it? It belongs to an undying life. "You talk to me of death," said a departing child of God: "where is it? I cannot see it; I see life, but not death.' How beautifully true! "Verily, verily, I say unto you," said Jesus, "if a man keep my saying, he shall never see death." Death to such is life, and the grave the garden of immortality. We in truth are the dying, they are the living; we are on the way home, they are at home; we are tenants at will, they everlasting inhabitants. Then ought we not to think of them, to speak of them, to feel towards them as the "living"? We surround one throne with them, only they on the topmost step, we on the lowest. We draw near to one Father, through one Mediator, by one Spirit, only they in the inner court, we in the outer; they in praise alone, we in mingled prayer and praise.

To Civilize the Indian

AN important conference has been held by Indians in the Saddle Mountains, to consider a recent order from the Indian Department. Mr W R Draper of Wichita, Kans., writes that intense feeling has been aroused among the Indians and that great tact and persuasion has been necessary to prevent trouble. Hon. William A. Jones, Commissioner of Indian Affairs, is authority for the order, which requires all Indians to have their hair cut, to cease painting their faces, and to refrain from indulging in the tribal dances. There was a general disposition when the order was first promulgated to refuse obedience to it. The wiser members of the tribes, however, realized the consequences that might be entailed by resistance and they were supported by the missionaries, whose influence is always exerted on the side of peace and good behavior. Eventually a general meeting was called, in which the Kiowa, Commanche, Apache, Arapahoe, Otoe, Cheyenne, and other tribes were in attendance. Leading missionaries met them and worked among them individually, as well as addressed the meeting. Each tribe had a representative speaker, who spoke in the language of his race. Several impassioned appeals were made to all loyal Indians who believed in the great Spirit, to resist the order at any cost, but though the advocates of that course received a patient hearing, the final vote was against them. It was evident at the close of the meeting, which continued for a week, that the religious element, at least, was distinctly in favor of complying with the order. It may be hoped that this result will be attained. It may grieve the Indian to give up his peculiarities, but his interest lies in adapting himself to the white man's ways and accepting his civilization. It is not to be supposed that the Government has any objection intrinsically to long hair or painted faces, but has a strong objection to the spirit they typify of separation and hostility to the rule of the white man, even as the apostle urged upon the people of his day:

Let it be the hidden man of the heart, in that which is not corruptible, even the ornament of a meek and quiet spirit (1. Peter 3:4).

MISSIONARIES AND INDIANS IN CONFERENCE, IN SADDLE MOUNTAINS, OKLAHOMA

A Petition from Hawaii

A pathetic petition has been presented to the United States Senate from Hawaii. The petitioners humbly ask that the Government will refrain from sending to the leper colony, on the island of Molokai, any lepers from Continental America. It appears, from a letter published in support of the petition, that there is scarcely room already for the Hawaiian lepers who are there. They are confined to a peninsula jutting out from the island. At the place where the peninsula joins the island, is a steep precipice, which can be scaled only by a dizzy path, so narrow, that two persons cannot walk abreast. It is barred midway by a gate, over which is placed a guard, who permits none to pass outward. Beyond the gate, twelve hundred persons are slowly sinking to death under the ravages of the disease. As they die, their places are taken by others who are sent from the detention station at Kalihi, on the outskirts of Honolulu, where suspected persons are kept until it is learned whether they are really suffering from leprosy. The few acres on the peninsula are but a poor accommodation for the lepers already there, and the people are fearful that they would be inconveniently crowded if lepers were sent there from us. Probably the Senate will grant the petition, though if it did not, no such crowding as the Hawaiian people apprehend would take place. Happily there are very few lepers among us. Our moral lepers, those afflicted with the malady of sin, of which leprosy is a type, we do not isolate, hoping that through Christ they may be healed.

If the wicked turn from his wickedness and do that which is lawful and right, he shall live thereby (Ezekiel 33:19).

Self-Imposed Imprisonment

A press dispatch from Binghamton, N. Y., describing a funeral which took place in that town last week, says that the lady whose body had been taken to the cemetery that day had been a voluntary prisoner in her home for sixteen years. Previous to that time she and her husband had been prominent in social life and were in comfortable circumstances. One day she had a violent quarrel with her husband and charged him with unbecoming conduct. She declared that so long as she lived she would never speak to her husband again and would never again hold communication with any of her friends. She kept her word. The only person she permitted to enter her house was one old man, who acted as her gardener and general servant, doing all errands and making all purchases for her. With the exception of an occasional glimpse that they have obtained through the window, no one except her old servant saw her from the time that she began her self-imposed imprisonment until she died. It is difficult to understand why she should have thus punished herself for the wrong-doing of another. If she had lost heart and was depressed by her mortification, she would have gained peace more surely and more thoroughly by trying to alleviate the sorrows of other people than by brooding over her own misery.

He that watereth, shall be watered also himself (Prov. 11:25).

Disrespect to the Flag

People walking on Hanover Street, Boston, Mass., a few days ago, were greatly scandalized by seeing a junkman trudging along the street with a quantity of heterogeneous rubbish tied up in an American flag. He carried his bundle over his shoulder, and seemed quite unconscious of the indignation he was arousing in the minds of the spectators. He had not gone always careful that his cause should be kept without stain.

Daniel [illegible] a purpose in his heart that he would not defile himself with the king's meat (Dan. 1:8).

Nature's Antidotes

A scientific journal makes public an offer of a reward recently issued by the Government of Australia. It appears that the prickly pear has overrun large sections of the island continent, rendering the land useless and almost impenetrable. The Government now offers twenty-five thousand dollars to anyone who can devise a sure and moderately inexpensive method of eradicating the pest. "Nature," says this journal, "generally has a remedy or palliative for every 'tort.' Nowhere have better illustrations been afforded than in Australasia. Seventy years ago Baron von Hugel reported that the Capeweed was doing much damage in Australia and was 'unexterminable,' yet, after forty years' occupation, it was found to give way to the dense herbage formed by lucerne and choice grasses. Still more recently many of the rivers of New Zealand became choked with English watercress, leading occasionally to disastrous floods, and necessitating heavy outlay to keep the stream open. A complete antidote has been found in simply planting willows on the banks. The roots of these trees penetrate the bed of the stream in every direction, and the watercress, unable to obtain the requisite nourishment, grad-

Adopted Late in Life

The Supreme Court in New York granted its sanction a few days ago to a [illegible] which had been made by an old man [illegible] application. The applicant was a people [illegible] of New York City, [illegible] to adopt as his daughter, a woman forty-seven years of age. He is seventy years old and is a [illegible] died, and he has been trying [illegible] and existence in boarding [illegible] as he is in delicate health, he pined for a home of his own, which his doctors told him would tend to prolong his life. Knowing that the home must have a mistress, if [illegible] as he desired, and having no wish to engage a house-keeper, and considering himself too old to marry, he had recourse to this novel scheme of adoption. A lady whose [illegible] deceased, [illegible] dead wife, had been left almost destitute at her [illegible] death. He [illegible] to her that she become his daughter by adoption and devote herself to his comfort. [illegible] drawn up, which has now been endorsed by the Supreme Court. It appears that the adoption is not in name only, but carries with it the position of an heiress, which in this instance is of considerable moment. The same privilege is enjoyed by the Christian when, by faith in Christ, he becomes an adopted child of God.

As many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name (John 1:12).

And if a son, then an heir of God through Christ (Gal. 4:7).

BRIEF NOTES

The [illegible] of the Young Men's Christian Association of New York [illegible] Association Building [illegible]

The World's Conference of Young Men's Christian Associations [illegible] North America [illegible] The meeting [illegible] ment of North [illegible] [illegible] the United States.

The [illegible] Synod of the Presbyterian Church [illegible] Pittsburg, Pa. The Assembly [illegible] Presbyterian Hall, Pittsburg, [illegible]

Rev. Dr. Talmage [illegible] New Orleans on the occasion of the [illegible] Dr. Talmage [illegible] and [illegible] to [illegible]

A [illegible] Kansas [illegible] [illegible] Kansas [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

GEMS FROM THE WORLD'S GREAT PULPITS

Living Thoughts from the Recent Sermons of Eminent Preachers of Many Denominations

LED BY LOVE AND SORROW

REV. AMORY H. BRADFORD, MONTCLAIR, N. J.

WE begin life almost like animals, with the clinging of animals to parents, but soon intelligence takes the place of instinct, and then the growing child is linked to father and mother, lover and friend, not by instinct alone, but also by intelligent choice; and that love, which in the man is a self-conscious act, shows him how he is related to others; how love in him must have its source in a fountain of love above him; reveals to him something more desirable than wealth, more to be coveted than fame, and more imperishable than power. But hardly does he begin to love, before he begins to suffer. Sorrow teaches him that even love cannot keep its own; that if love would triumph, it must have a longer period than three score and ten years; that there must be time sufficient for love to grow and complete its ministry. Sorrow teaches a great lesson concerning the solidarity of the race, and so makes those who suffer tender and careful, lest they increase the burden of the world's pain. It breaks so many plans and disappoints so many hopes that at last, from looking around, men begin to look up, and looking up catch glimpses of the King in his beauty. Sorrow is like a wind that blows away the mists and lets in the sunshine. Love and sorrow join hands and together lead to the Cross of Jesus Christ, where, as nowhere else, is taught the lesson that the noblest life is obedience to God and service of man. Thus by love, by sorrow, by the new birth, the revelation continues to grow, until at last there is reached the one great experience toward which all move and from which most shrink. What that will be no one can tell, but it must be greater than anything of which men have dreamed. It hath not yet entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him.

TRUTH INCARNATE

DR. GEORGE C. LORIMER, MADISON AVE. BAPTIST CHURCH, N. Y

WE are all falling into the old errors of denying personality and believing only in principles: whereas the Bible, in declaring that God was incarnate, that the Word was made flesh, teaches that an ideal or principle is practically inoperative until it becomes incarnate. You may write a beautiful book about morals, and you may write essays about idealism, and they may be charming, fascinating, but they will make no converts, or very few; one man or woman who incarnates in himself or herself those ideals will be a living force in the community. Incarnation is not brought to you in the Bible simply to remind you that God has condescended to take upon himself your nature, but also to remind you of a truth that ought to be ingrained by this time in every Christian heart—that mere profession is valueless, that life is what is needed, truth embodied and revealed in actual doing. You have heard the old story of the man who was asked, "Under whose preaching were you converted?" and he answered, "I was not converted under anybody's preaching, I was converted under my mother's practice."

ETERNAL LIFE

DR. BENJAMIN D. THOMAS, BAPTIST CHURCH, TORONTO

THE only way into true life is through Jesus Christ. There is a life outside of Christ, no doubt, a quality of life, a moral life, a chaste life, a philanthropic life, which is the result of education along mere human lines, and I would not depreciate its value; but what the Scriptures call "eternal life" is essentially different. This is the result not of evolution, but of regeneration. It is a new life, a divine life, which comes through the identification by faith with Jesus Christ. "For if we have died with Christ, we believe that we shall also live with him." My message to you, therefore, is: "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ." Your hope is in Christ, only in Christ, Every other life fails. It may be good, but it is not good enough. It may command the respect and admiration of the world, but it has not the quality that is approved of God. "In him only is life." "He that hath the Son hath life; he that hath not the Son shall not see life, but the wrath of God abideth on him."

RENEWED VITALITY

REV. HENRY VAN DYKE, BRICK PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, NEW YORK

THERE is a process of perishing which goes on every moment. At birth, the secret reservoir of vitality is filled for each one of us. We do not know how much our reservoir contains, but every day we draw off a certain portion. We are not told how much, but certainly there is less to-day than yesterday. It was not the last voyage that wore out the steamship any more than the first. With every step something departs from us. With every simple act something fails. There is not only a death appointed for each one at the end of the journey; not only the daily dying, but there is a kind of sinking; a spending of the soul in this limited, perishing existence; a gradual losing of the soul; a secret dying of the soul, which is going on all the time; and this death is the only real death there is. The other is not death, it is change; this is death. To have our affections set on things that are earthly, perishing, temporal, is to belong to the things that are earthly, perishing, temporal. Sin is the preference of the seen to the spiritual. The preference becomes a habit, the habit a character, and the character a destiny: "to be carnally minded is death, but to be spiritually minded is life and peace." "Life and peace." Peace in life and life in peace. Living souls, not perishing forms. That is a very great reality under the mask. There is a thirst for immortality, the quickening, the more abundant life that is sky-bound and not dependent upon the senses, the daily resurrection from the daily death. That is the great truth, the great secret of the New Testament. The sacred testament of the Egyptians was called "The Book of Death." Our book ought to be called "The Book of Life." Its central truth is that mortals are brought to life in Jesus. "He that believeth in me hath everlasting life." Not, will have it some day. Do not read your New Testament that way. It is, "hath everlasting life," now, here, in this masquerade of a world, "hath" something which makes life. "I am come that ye might have life and that ye might have it more abundantly."

SAVED AFTER FALLING

DR. PHILIP S. MOXOM, SOUTH CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

MANY a man has not only fallen as Peter fell, but gone far in sinful ways, in whom still a deep-lying faith in goodness survived, and after a time Christ has evoked that germ of faith into power, and it has renewed his life. He, too, is "saved by faith." We see, then, the profound meaning of Jesus' words to Peter: "I made supplication for thee that thy faith fail not." Jesus knew that Peter would fall, that he would sin grievously. This was almost inevitable, in view of Peter's temperament and the severity of his trial. The vital thing was that his faith should survive, that the fall into sin

REV. AMORY H. BRADFORD
Pastor of the First Congregational Church, Montclair, N. J.

should not overwhelm and destroy the living spark, the pregnant germ of his spiritual life. Here is the main lesson of the text for us. In most men—in all men until it is destroyed—is a possibility, a germ of faith. It is the deep-lying conviction that goodness and truth are of supreme and enduring worth, that sin is utterly evil, that virtue is better than vice, that truth is stronger than falsehood, that love is fairer than hate, that self-sacrifice is nobler than self-indulgence. It is the conviction that God is, that he is the soul's supreme good, and that life finds its source and law and goal in him. To this possibility of spiritual life the Gospel appeals. Christianity has its creeds and philosophy, but its message is not first nor chiefly in these; it is in the call of divine love and truth embodied in the living Christ. It is a call to trust in the moral forces and obedience to the moral imperative. It is a call to repentance and abandonment of known sin. It is a call to honesty and purity and self-control, to kindness and good will, to uprightness and charity. It is a call to conscious and purposeful commitment of self to God. The appeal is voiced in the explicit and oft-repeated invitations of the church, but it comes also in the silent solicitations of the divine spirit that rise in the vague aspirations and mingle with the better thoughts of the heart.

HEAVENLY RECOGNITION

DR. J. H. WILLEY, NOSTRAND AVE. M.E. CHURCH, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

THE expectation that we shall know our friends in the future world is a human instinct. It has a part in all literature, a share in the poetry, the properties and the prayers of Christians and heathen. It is the earnest expectation of the creature which waiteth for the manifestation of the sons of God. Poetry has gilded this hope with its silvery measures. Philosophy has recognized its power and hesitated to deny its promises. The Portico of Athens, the massive temples of Egypt, the banyan groves of India, the sunny vineyards of Italy, the Druidic forest of Britain have all thrilled with the song of the living and the prayer of the dying, through which breathed the promise and the hope of recognition in the world of spirits. Homer, the exponent of primitive Grecian belief, has sent Ulysses through the abode of the dead. There he meets and greets Ajax, the invincible warrior. There Achilles and Patroclus, fast friends on earth, are again in close communion. Socrates expected to meet Orpheus, Hesiod Palamedes, and the thought sweetened the pains of death. This is a universal belief, and universal beliefs are the voice of God. The stars that twinkle on the surface of the tranquil ocean, twinkled first in the sky. It is God, and God only, who kindles the altar fire on these Mount Carmels of world thought and faith. There is but one conclusion, that in the beautiful land, the clouds will all be removed, the failings and forgetfulness of time will be swept away, and we shall see face to face, and know as we are known.

Let the soul be freed from the body, let the barriers of flesh be removed, and every nerve of the spiritual quickened, then like the City of God, will stand the immortal part of our being, with "gates that shall not be shut at all by day, for there shall be no night there." As the pollen finds the flower for which it is intended, as the bird goes directly to its mate amid the shadowy depths of the forest, so will spirit find fellow spirit in the great spirit realm. And he who clothes the grass of the field and notes the sparrow's fall, will preserve these precious things of the heart. And in the bosom of the Father shall we find those from whom we parted with pangs, and for whom we mourned with desolate loneliness.

LOVE'S POTENT FORCE

DR. J. O. LOWRY, KANSAS CITY, MO.

LOVE is life's key of gold. If we are ever to be admitted to its inner temple, its holiest place, this must be the key. Life's finest essence eludes everything else. The mother's presence gives brightness to the eye of the child. Her absence brings sorrow to its heart. Professor Fiske says that the receding image of the mother on the eye, frightens the child, who is not yet familiar with the law of sight. Losing the image, it thinks that it is losing its mother. The youth is more independent, but its love is just as real. The man, if a true man, never emancipates himself from the glorious thraldom. A day comes, however, when another chamber opens to his love, and, instead of diminishing, it increases its power. He joins heart and hand with a wife, who pours the rich gifts of her soul into the cup of his life, and makes it overflow. That also we call love. A boy or girl leads them laughing through life's garden; and we call that love. Sometimes the daisies are removed to provide a sleeping place for the silent frame of a little one—and there seems nothing left but love. The farther door of the tomb swings open, and the little one beckons to faith and hope; and they bid love be of good cheer. Taking them at their word, love takes up the journey once again, and listens with a hunger, surpassing all other hunger, to the words of the Master. "Their angels do always look upon the face of my Father in heaven." Next to the triune God, these treasures draw mightiest, and make heaven most real.

THE PREACHER'S TASK

BISHOP FREDERICK BURGESS, CHRIST CHURCH, BROOKLYN, N. Y

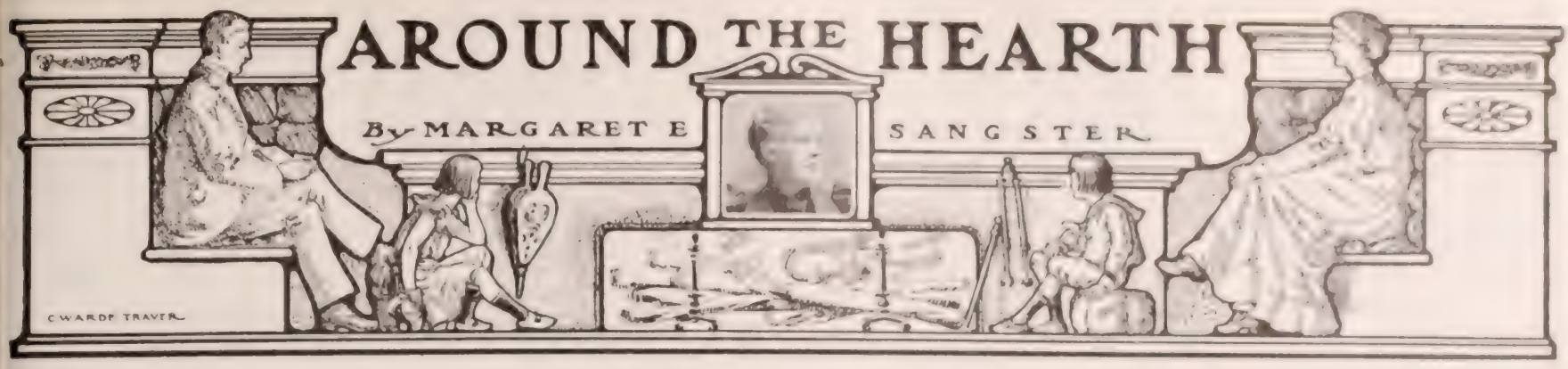
THE teacher who would turn men to righteousness must learn to discern the things of the times. He must be able to study the greatest ethical teachers; men like Aristotle, and then take the truth that they teach him and make it intelligible to his people, and show its bearing upon their own daily, practical life—their struggles to provide for their families; their endeavors to keep the boys pure and honest, and their girls gentle and modest. They must show how their homes, and their shops, and their offices can be influenced by the electric truth they get in church on Sundays, and how to bear their sickness, their losses, their loneliness, their pains and their griefs in the spirit of that Master, who, when he sought an illustration for his truth, found it right in the times of his people. "We are not growers of ideas," said a friend of mine, who was one of the strongest preachers in our American church, "we are gropers." And so we must learn and read the greatest and best authors, and then, with a supreme mental effort of the preacher, we must bring the truth we have learned to the hearts of our people, and make their common property

GROWTH IN GRACE

REV. W. C. RHOADES, ELIOT CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, ROXBURY, MASS

LET each one begin at his own point of contact with Christ, and from that go on to the larger experience of a full rounded Christianity. Growth is the law of this world, and God allows for growth more than he requires it. Knowledge is to a great extent the basis of growth. We need to study constantly the way of life. We need to grow in the knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ. No one should be held back from growth in Christ by the consciousness of having a weak will—by the fear that he will not hold out. He should not wait until he feels that his will has been strengthened, but should begin now and trust that Christ will strengthen the weak will as he goes on.

It is to be noted that this growth is a necessary thing if one is to be a Christian at all. It is our sign of life. Where there is life there must be growth. You must not only grow, but outgrow, for growth means outgrowth. No man is so ignorant and so depraved, or so far from God that he may not grow in grace and knowledge. Herein is a great hope and a great warning. Let us not be content to view things that are great, simply as an ideal, but let us set out to put our lives into conformity with the ideal. This is the motto of the Christian: Always onward, and always upward!



Every-day Etiquette—VII.

"Table Manners"

THE high-water mark of refinement is indicated by one's manners at the table. A saint may have boorish habits and rough ways at the family meals, but that is not a credit to his saintliness; it is his misfortune, and points to the fact that his training was neglected in early life. Too much pains can hardly be taken with little children, in teaching them how to handle fork and spoon daintily and dexterously; how to eat silently; how to take soup from the side, not the end of the spoon; how to handle cup and saucer, never leaving a teaspoon in a cup; how to partake of bread and butter, and to manage all the other little details which show the difference between well and ill trained people. Not so long ago people buttered their bread on the slice, and took bites as they proceeded in their meal. This is as impossible a proceeding now, as would be the eating a triangle of pie with a spoon, or the holding it in the hand and consuming it schoolboy and picnic fashion. The way we eat bread to-day is by breaking it into little bits and buttering one at a time. If you wish to be in the mode, you will not ask for butter with your dinner, but only with your other meals.

It is customary at a well-set dinner-table to find an array of spoons and forks at every place, and the number is sometimes puzzling to a novice, who is used to simpler ways. When in doubt what to do, wait a second or two, and observe your hostess, doing whatever she does. The rule is to begin using the spoon or fork on the outer edge of the row, and when a course is removed, the used fork is removed also, and the next course has its tools provided and waiting for it. Never take food noisily or in haste; not merely for the reason that noise is rude, and that the habit of hurry is dangerous to digestion, but because you must associate eating with the pleasures and the leisures of life.

The place of honor at the table is, for a lady, on the right of the host, for a man, on the right of the hostess. If, however, there be in the family, as a resident, an aged lady, mother or other relative of host or hostess, or an old gentleman, the place of either should never be changed for any guest.

An old-fashioned rule of courtesy is to serve the hostess first; but some people omit this and first serve the most honored guest. Children should be taught to wait patiently and quietly till their elders have been helped.

In some families all the carving is done in the kitchen, and no food is placed on the table itself. All dishes are passed, and guests often help themselves from the platter as it is handed about. If the preference is for putting dinner on the table (and where only one servant is kept, or the mistress does her own work, this is the right way to do), then the soup should be placed before the lady of the house, and she should dispense it. When it is removed, the roast should be set before the master of the house, and the vegetables placed at the other end of the table, that the wife may help to them. Do not forget that good form is always subject to convenience and common sense. Never be ashamed of your own simple ways, if they suit you better than newer ones. The only real vulgarity is in being pretentious and trying to imitate styles which are adapted only to those who keep a large retinue, and live expensively.

To have soup every day is not difficult, if one takes a leaf from the customs of the French, and keeps a pot simmering on the fire, with the bones, the bits of vegetable, and the savories that combine to make nutritious broths and *purees*.

In writing these papers, I do not wish to be misunderstood by any reader who clings to and likes her own methods of doing things in her own home. A tidy lady the world over, no matter where we may find her, and good cooking is to be chosen rather than ceremonious service. But we may as well all try to be polite and sociable at the table if we can, and there at least practice good manners.

THE RETURN FROM TOWN

Your Daddy's home from town, dears,
He's brought you something back,
He has a gift for Miss Susie Grass
With presents in his pack.

Prayer as an Uplift

When we are depressed in mind or body or are hemmed in by difficulties, when friends are cold, or circumstances are adverse, there is one resource ever at hand, there is one refuge ever open, there is one ear that will not be deaf to our appeal. Whatever the trouble is, "take it to the Lord in prayer." Counsel in perplexity, consolation in bereavement, support in weakness, wisdom, courage, hope, enlightenment, all will be given in answer to prayer. Here, at the throne, is bread for the famishing, here is drink for the thirsty, here is balm for the wounded, here is relief for the despairing. Prayer brings heaven down. Prayer is earth's uplifting and most vital force.

Kneeling on the stones of Calvary
Facing the fiery noon of Christ's agony:
And Satan trembles when he sees
The weakest saint upon his knees.

The Kaiser's Wreath

SOME [illegible] Germany [illegible] quite recently [illegible] Empress [illegible] Sargent painted when she was a little girl, has been exhibited in New York, and represented an [illegible] The German Emperor had known [illegible] and her mother, and when she passed away he sent to [illegible] a beautiful wreath, [illegible] broad ribbons which were the imperial [illegible] and seal. One touch of nature makes the whole world kin. This gracious act of the Kaiser has endeared him to many an American, and it proves that under the trappings of royalty there [illegible] More and more we are learning that hearts in the palace are not unlike hearts in the cottage, the world over.

Little Visits

Rich people [illegible] year make excursions to Canada, for a breath of cold, crisp air; to the Bermudas, for sunshine; or to Florida, for roses and orange groves. Perhaps they take an ocean steamer and run over to Europe, cruise in the Mediterranean, or take a look at the Pyramids and the Sphynx. Though most of us can afford no such luxurious outings, we may vary the monotony of existence by little trips. Ten miles from home will as certainly give us change of scene as ten times ten. A little visit to mother, whom we have not seen in a twelvemonth; to Cousin Marie, whose hospitable home always beckons us invitingly; or to an old schoolmate, with whom we may chat over happy days gone by, will do us a world of good. They who are wise do not scorn the little visits, though the grand tours are beyond their management.

Know Your Own Mind

A [illegible] woman who, being taken by surprise, refuses him out of hand. Thereupon the suitor withdraws, accepting the girl's No as final in the case. When he is fairly gone, and there is a cessation of the homage, and of the little attentions which the girl has found agreeable, she begins to miss him and them. By the law of contraries, she now fancies herself in love, and wishes a second chance, which very seldom comes. A man's vanity is mortified by a refusal, and he does not often imperil his comfort by a second plea. Obviously, as a proposal follows on a more [illegible] should know her own mind, [illegible] says either yes or no.

The Time We Waste

[illegible] day comes laden with one royal gift. Alike [illegible] Father in Heaven presents [illegible] of love and the bounty of time. We may use the time or waste it, we may be enriched or impoverished: the matter is at our own disposal. But one of the grievous things is to reflect how foolishly we waste in frittering and frivolous expedients time which [illegible] to bring us in a result of blithe congratulations on happy things achieved. The woman who keeps on hand for odd minutes a piece of knitting or embroidery, or a book worth reading, will be amazed at the week's end to find how much she has accomplished. The woman who sits about, talking about nothing, or brooding over her cares, has little to show at the [illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]
To earth's great family.

ROYAL Baking Powder

makes

Delicious Biscuit, Griddle Cakes and Doughnuts

YOU CAN PLAY THEM WITHOUT LEARNING

CHURCH BAND OF PATERSON, N. J.

The Wonderful Zobo

For Entertainments and Parties

The most extraordinary musical instrument ever produced; so constructed that the human voice comes out so wonderfully as to make it melodious beyond all comprehension. It seems impossible for it to accomplish so much. It gives you the vocal power of giants, yet its music may be softened to the cooing of a dove or the thrilling song of the nightingale. Money and music making feature for church choirs and other concerts. You can organize a **brass band** for public appearance with 30 minutes' practice.

Sing into mouthpiece—Zobo does the rest.

25c. Special Offer.—To introduce the wonderful ZOBO we will send one carefully packed, together with our handsomely illustrated catalogue, prepaid, for **25c.** Warranted just as represented or money cheerfully refunded. **Agents Wanted.**

STRAUSS MFG. CO.
142-146 W. 14th Street, Department 19, NEW YORK

One Year's Music Free

We will ship a Cornish Piano or a Cornish Organ anywhere upon the distinct understanding that if it is not entirely as represented after twelve months' use, we will take it back and pay carriage both ways—

This is the CORNISH PLAN

Our large souvenir catalogue explains our unique method fully—it will be sent **free** to anybody upon request. With the catalogue we present four embossed pianos in miniature—the most costly advertisement ever offered to the public. Write to-day.

CORNISH CO., Washington, N. J.

FREE MUSIC DICTIONARY

Fortunes have been made from a single song. We POSITIVELY teach you by correspondence to compose and play all kinds of music. Our method never excelled in beauty, simplicity and ease of mastery. School indorsed equally by professionals and beginners. Send names of three friends interested in music and receive free a Dictionary of Musical Terms, and particulars. AGENTS WANTED.

Chicago Correspondence School of Music
102 La Salle Street, Chicago

LORDS PRAYER.

SMALLEST EVER COINED.

To introduce our novelties we will send a **Rolled Gold Bangle Ring**, warranted 3 years, with **Lords Prayer** in base relief or any initial engraved **Free.** Send size and 10c for mailing, &c.

Yokes Jewelry Co., 202 Western Av. Covington, Ky.

CONSECRATED HYMNS

For Devotional Meetings and Young People's Societies

Edited by Adam Geibel, R. Frank Lehman and H. C. Lincoln, assisted by 200 prominent Christian Workers. Specimen pages free. 20 cents for examination copy; $15.00 per hundred.

GEIBEL & LEHMAN, 1022 Arch Street, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

The Needle's Eye

A NEW SERIAL STORY WRITTEN EXPRESSLY BY FLORENCE M. KINGSLEY FOR THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

Chapter XVIII—Continued

THE legal firm who managed the Armitage property soon learned that it was not safe to count on Mr. Moses Armitage being blind to the nature of the investments. The old fool—as Mr. Smalley uncivilly termed him—did find out the truth of the matter, and in the following way: An interesting case had just been brought to his attention by a certain zealous agent in his employ; it was that of an English woman, widowed, of course, who lived with her four children in two rooms at the top of a North End tenement. The story was perfectly commonplace. This particular widow, like thousands of her kind, had been engaged in an unsuccessful attempt to keep the wolf from the door with a needle. The tiny weapon had fallen from her fingers during a fit of sickness; the wolf had entered and was proceeding to devour.

Moses Armitage climbed the dark staircases of the tenement on an August day, when the temperature stood at 98° outside; inside, and under the low, sloping roof of the attic room, where the wolf had entered, it might have been 120°. The widow sat propped up in a broken rocking-chair before her machine, one of her little girls was laboriously operating the treadle, anxiously obeying the motions of her mother's livid lips.

"When I am well," she said, in answer to a question from the tall old man who stood in her presence with bared head, "I make overalls. Yes, I suppose the man who gives me work is what they call a sweater. He pays me sixty cents a dozen pairs. If I work hard, I can make five dozen pairs a week. Last week I only made three dozen; this week, I don't know what I shall do. I cannot make my feet go. I cannot see very well. The agent was here this morning for the rent. I have nothing. To-morrow we are to be put out."

The woman gasped out these short sentences with a curious indifference, as if paralyzed by her misery.

"Who is the agent?" demanded her visitor. The woman told him.

To relieve the immediate necessities of this case was an easy matter. Nevertheless, the old man's heart was heavy as he made his way through the reeking halls and stairways to the street. It occurred to him dully that this building was more vile, more hopeless, than many of its class. He resolved to find out the owner and beg him to do something to make the place habitable. Death was busy here in these dog-days. The dingy white streamer, mutely telling of a child more fortunate than its wretched fellows, was in evidence at one of the closed doors; the smothered sound of a woman's sobs reached him as he strode past. The task of ameliorating the ceaseless and horrible suffering to be found in every large city of America, began to appear to him like the labors of Sisyphus. The roots of this gigantic evil of greed cropped out here in the sweating system, there in the saloon, and yonder in the crushing competition of trade. How was one man to hew his way through this impenetrable thicket of the world's miseries? he asked himself. The words of that One who spake as never man spake, answered him out of the silence, "My Father worketh hitherto and I work." Truly if one but wrought in the power of that understanding, all things were not only possible, but assured.

From the agent who collected the rents of that tall, evil-smelling tenement he learned that the building belonged to the Armitage estate.

"Fix it up?" quoth the agent. "No; I have my orders from way back. Besides, the folks like it just as it is. They would n't keep it clean if it was fixed."

After this interview, Moses Armitage made haste to acquaint himself with the

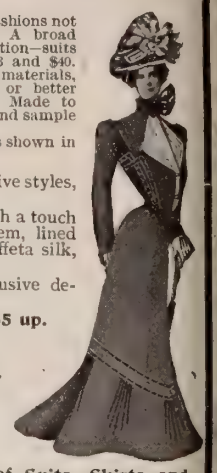
Copyright, 1902, Louis Klopsch N. Y.

"TO-MORROW WE ARE TO BE PUT OUT"

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

We have no agents or branch stores. All orders should be sent direct to us.

New Spring Suits and Skirts.



NEW and exclusive fashions not found elsewhere. A broad field for your selection—suits at all prices between $3 and $40. None to be had of better materials, more fashionably cut or better tailored at any price. Made to order from the design and sample you choose.

Here are a few things shown in the Catalogue:

New Suits, in attractive styles, **$8 up.**
Silk-Lined Suits, with a touch of Paris about them, lined throughout with taffeta silk, **$15 up.**
New Skirts, in exclusive designs, **$4 up.**
Rainy-Day Skirts, $5 up.
Attractive Wash Skirts, $3 up.
Shirt-Waist Suits and Wash Dresses, you'll need one surely when the warm weather comes, **$3 up.**
Raglans, Rain-Proof Suits, Skirts and Coats, Riding Habits, Etc.

We Pay Express Charges Everywhere.

Write to-day for Catalogue and latest samples; you will get them *free* by return mail. If the garment which you order therefrom does not fit and please you, send it back and *we will refund your money.* We want to satisfy you.

THE NATIONAL CLOAK CO.
119 and 121 West 23d Street, New York.

$1.00 Worth of Music FREE

If there is a piano in your home, we will send you without charge **seven splendid musical compositions,** two vocal and five instrumental. Three of these selections are copyrighted and cannot be bought in any music store **for less than $1.00.** With them we will send four portraits of great composers and four large reproductions of famous paintings of musical subjects.

Why We Make This Offer

We make this offer to reliable men and women to enable us to send information regarding our **Library of the World's Best Music,** which is absolutely the best collection of vocal and instrumental music ever published. It contains more music, more illustrations, and more biographies of composers than any other musical library. It is for general home use and employment, as well as for students. Send your name and address, and ten cents in stamps to pay for postage and wrapping. Mention THE CHRISTIAN HERALD when writing.

THE UNIVERSITY SOCIETY (Dept. D)
78 Fifth Avenue, - - - New York

AGENTS WANTED to sell "**Schley and Santiago,**" by Geo E. Graham. Autograph introduction and personal account of the battle by **Rear Admiral Schley. True Story of Santiago** told exactly as it occurred for the **First Time** by the only eye-witnesses of the fight. No subject before the public interests everybody as this story of Admiral Schley. The American people demand full recognition of the **Hero of Santiago.** Book selling like wildfire. Price $1.50 to $2.75, according to binding. Liberal commissions. Outfit and books ready. Send seven 2-c. stamps for complete outfit. Act quick. Big money for you.
W. B. CONKEY CO., Sole Publishers, CHICAGO

CHURCH HYMNS AND GOSPEL SONGS

by Sankey, McGranahan and Stebbins

is THE LEADER

OVER 340,000 ALREADY SOLD

$25.00 per 100. Sample, postage free, **20 cents**

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago

EASTER CARDS, BOOKLETS and BOOKMARKS

Beautiful and exquisite productions of high-class lithography

Easter Offering Envelopes
Easter Egg Collection Envelopes
Easter Offering Gleaners

FREE—Our 80-page catalogue giving illustrations, full descriptions and prices of all the above besides our numerous Sunday School Supplies.

MacCALLA & CO. (Inc.), 255 Dock Street, PHILADELPHIA

Music Learning at Home

Piano, Organ, Guitar, Violin, Banjo, Mandolin

Harmony and Composition. Our free booklet tells how you can learn to play any of the above instrument without going to a teacher. If you want an instrument, write us for good **Special Offer.** *Fifth year of greatest success.* Address:

U. S. CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF MUSIC
Department 9, 19 Union Square, New York, N.Y.

THE NEEDLE'S EYE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 224

st of securities in which the Armitage oney was invested. "You will not, you re of course aware, be able to make use f more than the heir's allotted income in ny case," Mr. Trent informed him polite- . "As for repairing or rebuilding the enements, we must tell you that it would ot pay. This class of buildings forms n excellent investment — excellent, if roperly managed. Our late esteemed lient found them so; but his policy was spend as little money on them as possi- le. We have endeavored to carry on the usiness of the estate according to his ishes, which, of course, is entirely right nd proper."

Mr. Smalley joined the conversation at is point. "It has been found impossi- le, my dear Mr. Armitage, to unite phi- nthropy with business," he said impres- ively. "And however worthy your aims, must say to you that your course in re- ard to the education and upbringing of he late Mr. Armitage's grandson is open considerable censure. May I ask if ou regard it as wise, or even kind, in the rdinary sense of the word, to subject so oung a person to the contaminating in- uence of such places as, I understand, ou have chosen of late as residences? Have you any right to give this young erson's character such a peculiar bias that e will be positively unable to take his roper place in the world hereafter? I t these plain questions to you, Mr. rmitage, in the most friendly spirit. ou are an old man now, and I hope I ay add, without offense, that you have ways been regarded as a man of the ost peculiar views."

Moses Armitage glowered at his men- r from under his bushy brows. "Are ou a member of the church of Christ, r?" he demanded at length.

"A member of the church!" echoed Mr. malley; "why, certainly, my dear sir, I ave belonged to a most respectable de- omination for many years."

"Respectable be—hanged!" quoth the uardian of Immanuel Rossi. "Read the rmon on the mount!" With that he ok his leave, and did not again darken he doors of his lawyer's office.

Notwithstanding the fervid protests of lessrs. Trent and Smalley, the Armitage nements were repaired, and as great a umber of ameliorating adjuncts intro- uced as the income of the heir warrant- . In order that the amount used for is purpose might be as large as possible, nd also because Moses Armitage had en somewhat smitten in conscience by rtain words of the lawyer, the two short- disappeared from their city haunts, and a certain warm day in the latter half of eptember, found themselves once more nkle deep in the dusty blossoms of the ayweed before the little, half-forgotten ouse on the back hill-road.

The smiling valley, wrapped from the orld's tumult by fold on fold of vapor- s blue hills, stretched east and west be- eath them. The crickets chirped pleas- ntly in the kindly light of the afternoon, e bees hummed about the weather- eaten hives.

"I am glad to be at home," sighed loses Armitage.

And Immanuel, gazing up into the eeply-lined face—which was not so ruddy s in days past, nodded his dark head oberly, "I am glad, too," he said.

Chap. XIX—Alone in the World

IFE in the old house on the back hill- road went on after the old fashion. "I must rest awhile from the world and om people," said Moses Armitage. In ursuance of this end he relapsed for a me into his hermit ways, spending hours one on the hills.

"If you have a problem to work out, y lad," he said to Immanuel, "carry it, you can, into the country under the en sky. The soul easier clears a reathing space about it there than in the nothering world-fog. One needs elbow- om and the sight of the Infinite over- ead to realize that one is free from all an-made laws and conventions. There but one law, thank God, which touches your life and mine, and that is the law of Love!"

By which it may be inferred that Moses Armitage had succeeded in finally ridding his mind of the ideas which the sagacious Mr. Trent had so laboriously attempted to implant. Subsequent attempts to mold the destiny of the Armitage heir, which were made by this and other well meaning gentlemen, met with similar results. They were compelled to witness his education carried on after a fashion which they were pleased to term "suicidal"! They watched his career in a certain university of note with a curiosity which slowly merged into unqualified contempt for the sole survivor of the Armitage name. Immanuel Rossi was not installed in luxurious quarters; he was not furnished with unlimited spending money and a tacit permission to sow large crops of wild oats. Moses Armitage held with regard to wild oats that obsolete doctrine which has yet to be disproved, and which is embodied in the words of an ancient book: "Be not deceived, God is not mocked, whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap."

The young heir to ill-gotten millions was modestly housed, soberly clothed, and encouraged by frequent visits from his watchful guardian to hard study, not only of books, but of men; not only of words, but of thoughts; not only of things, but of the eternal realities which lie back of things, and whose roots strike deep into eternity.

Vacations were spent in sociological researches along the old lines. The slums were still visited regularly. The two had made friends with publicans and sinners, and the friendship was not broken as the years advanced. More than ever was the wise old man—termed also "that senile old fool"—convinced of this, that if a man would realize the highest ideal of humanity there is but one way—the way taken by Christ Jesus, who came not to be ministered unto, but to minister.

During all of this period the little house on the back hill-road remained the Mecca to which the two came back at frequent intervals. While there they were simply "Ol' Mose Armitage an' the Winch boy 'at he 'dopted."

The country folk, who still stopped to water their horses at the trough by the red barn, "guessed 'at Ol' Mose didn't git much prop'ty after all." There was certainly no sign of affluence visible about the place. A new roof there was certainly, for the old one had become a leaky sieve, and a "hired man" who showed an astonishing knowledge of cooking, and an equally astonishing ignorance of "chores." Aside from these slight indications of a competency, the simplicity of the life there remained unchanged. The tall clock still ticked from its corner in the living room; the sunshine fell an unbroken flood across the painted floor; the little round table became alternately a dining table and a study table, as the hands moved on the white face of the clock. The honey was as fragrant as of old, and the brown bread just as sweet to the appetites fresh from field and wood.

It was on the little farm that Immanuel Rossi developed a pair of shoulders, a depth of lung and a sheath of muscle which won him divers cups and medals in the 'Varsity field. He learned to plow and cultivate; to sow and to reap, and on more than one occasion received flattering offers from surrounding farmers to "hire" for the summer months.

It was a request of this sort from a certain astute individual, who had stopped to water his horse at the trough, that sent Immanuel Rossi to his guardian with a clouded brow. "What am I to do, any way, uncle?" he asked, fixing his eyes anxiously on the placid face of the old man. "I must have a vocation of some sort, I suppose. I—I am different from the other fellows somehow," he added, after a pause. "All of them have known from the first. There is Lorimer, he is to be a lawyer, Brenton a doctor; and so with all the others."

TO BE CONTINUED

How boys can earn Money in spare time

ANY BOY

with spare time can turn it into money by selling THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. He can build up a regular trade in a short time without interfering with school duties. No money is required to begin—we will supply ten copies without any charge the first week. These he can sell for 50c, which will give him capital to order the following week's supply at wholesale prices. It is easier to sell

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST
of Philadelphia

than any other magazine, because it has the best writers in the world contributing to its columns. Over a hundred thousand subscribers were added to its list last year.

$200.00 in Extra Prizes
for good work will be distributed among boys who sell fifteen or more copies

Send for booklet showing photographs and describing methods of some of our most successful boy agents.

CIRCULATION BUREAU
THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

HEMET LANDS IN CALIFORNIA

The Hemet Lands are located near Los Angeles. Water supply abundant. Soil and climate suitable to the culture of the Orange, Lemon and Olive. Corn, wheat and potatoes yield unusual returns. Market good, prices remunerative. Healthy of Homes in a live, wide-awake place, possessing all the advantages of schools and churches.

FREE TO ANY ADDRESS.
Large, illustrated pamphlet, giving reliable information about the best irrigable lands in California, terms of sale, easy payments. Free patent.

P. N. Myers, Gen'l Mgr. Address HEMET LAND CO. Dept. F, Hemet, Riverside Co., Cal.

STUDY OSTEOPATHY AT HOME

Learn how to cure all kinds of diseases by the great science of healing without drugs. Our graduates are successful. Our course is thorough. We have taught hundreds by mail and can teach you. Become a Doctor of Osteopathy. Many of our students earn from $75 to $200 a month. Send for free booklet "A Lesson in Osteopathy." Address R. C. TURNER, D. O., Sec'y.
NATIONAL SCHOOL OF OSTEOPATHY, Dept. D X, 1000 Garfield Boulevard, Chicago, Ill.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS

NOTICE NAME THIS LABEL ON THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

Stewart Hartshorn

Real Estate Wanted

and for sale. If you want to sell or buy property anywhere located, send description and cash price (if you want to sell). (FREE) my successful plan. W. M. OSTRANDER, North American Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.

LEARN PROOFREADING.

If you possess a fair education and a fondness for reading, we can teach you proofreading and assure you a position as soon as competent. We are the only institution in the world conducting a correspondence school in proofreading. Write for our handsome prospectus, which explains our system and tells how we secure positions for our graduates. It is free. Address

HOME CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, Philadelphia

CLEAN CUT CARD TRIM

FREE TO AGENTS

Fastest selling 25c article on earth. Sample and $2 Outfit free. Exp. prepaid. Quick.
HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ill., or Buffalo, N. Y.

A GOOD SALARY

is in reach of every one who will undertake to be trained for it BY MAIL by the I. C. S. METHOD. Circular free. Mention position for which you wish to qualify.

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS,
Box 861, SCRANTON, PA

PAYING 5% PER ANNUM

on Sums of $50.00 and Upward. Reckoned from Day of Deposit and P'd Quarterly by Check

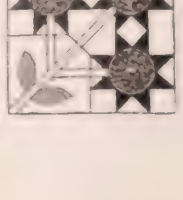
This Company operates in registered Real Estate in New York, where titles are secure and where there is no element of speculation to risk. We pay dividends at 5% per annum. While money does not have to stay years to earn 5% on, Surplus is over $[illegible]. We shall endeavor to give opportunity to furnish prospective depositors with further information.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York

Agent's Outfit Free.—Delight, Biscuit, Cake and Doughnut Cutter, Apple Corer and Stoner, 5 articles in use. Sells at sight. Large Catalog free. RICHARDSON MFG. CO., Dept. 6, BATH, N.Y.

AGENTS WANTED in every county to sell the Transparent Handle Pocket Knife. From $75 to $300 a month can be made. Write for terms. Novelty Cutlery Co., No. 11 Bar St., Canton, O.

420 Quilt SOFA AND PIN CUSHION DESIGNS



Many never before published. Book contains instructions in embroidery and in Battenberg Lace making, all of which would be worth $5 to any one. Illustrated lists of materials and quilting designs, including 100 fancy cushions for parlor use. Regular price is 25c, but to each purchaser of this paper we will send a copy postpaid for 10c. Write to-day.
LADIES' ART CO., Box 13E, ST. LOUIS, MO.

Just one thing: prejudice, keeps some women from using PEARLINE. They think, if it acts on dirt so strongly, it must hurt the clothes. Soap and rubbing act on dirt, and the fabric is rubbed away. PEARLINE loosens the dirt better than any soap and bundles it out with little or no rubbing, and no injury. 656

Proved by Millions

RHEUMATISM
RELIEVED
Without Medicine

External Remedy so successful that the makers send it ON APPROVAL to anybody.

Magic Foot Drafts, the new remedy for rheumatism which has created sueh a furor throughout Michigan by relieving all kinds of rheumatism, no matter how severe or chronic, are now being sent all over the world on approval without a cent in advance. The sufferer is put upon honor to pay one dollar for the drafts, if satisfied with the relief they give, otherwise no money is asked. This plan is a novel one and would result in enormous loss if the drafts did not afford immediate and permanent relief. The remarkable success of the plan proves not only this, but also is a glowing tribute to the honesty of the American people.

The drafts are worn on the soles of the feet because the circulatory and nervous systems are most susceptible at this point, but they relieve rheumatism in any part of the body.

Magic Foot Draft Co., Jackson, Mich.:

Gentlemen:

I received the trial pair of Drafts and will not forget their virtue, for I am free from all my suffering by their use. They are worth their weight in gold and I am recommending them to my friends. Respectfully yours.

R. H. DEVAN,
154 Taylor-st., Grand Rapids, Mich.

Write to the Magic Foot Draft Co., 812 Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich., for a free trial pair of Drafts and their new booklet "To One With Rheumatism."

To All Who Suffer from Spinal Deformities

...85 per cent. cheaper than the old methods. 100 per cent. better. Weighs ounces where others weighs pounds. For Men, Women and Children; none too young, none too old to be benefited.

We offer the only Scientific Appliance ever invented for the relief of this unsightly condition; relieved Mr. P. B. Shelton, the inventor, in advance of the split of 30 years' standing.

Throw away the cumbersome and expensive plaster-of-paris and sole-leather jackets.

Our appliance is light in weight, natural in form, conforms to the body as not to evidence that a support is worn. It is constructed on strictly scientific anatomical principles, and is truly a godsend to all sufferers from spinal troubles, male or female. We also make Scientific Appliances for protruding abdomen, weak back, stooping shoulders. Send for free booklet and letters from physicians, physical instructors, and those who have had experience of our wonderful appliances. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Write for booklet, measurement chart. Don't wait.

Stewart, N. Y., February 9, 1901.

After having worn the plaster-of-paris jackets I can truthfully say your appliance is far more comfortable to wear. It gives a curvature quite as well and breaks ... perfect. I have no word to suspect I was wearing one. You have my ... and well wishes.

Ira Bloom.

☞ The plaster-of-paris jacket above mentioned weighed 8 1-4 lbs. The Philo Burt Appliance pictured to its right weighed 17 ounces—a difference of 115 ounces. Liberal Commissions.

PHILO BURT MFG. CO., 30 Third Street, Jamestown, N. Y.

More Beacon Lights Set Up!

PLEDGES TO HELP THE BOWERY MISSION IN MEMORY OF DEAR ONES WHO HAVE GONE BEFORE

MANY of the pledges of "one dollar a year and no more," in aid of the Bowery Mission, are given by friends or relatives of some dear dead one, as a memorial gift. There could hardly be a more fitting way of keeping alive the memory of our loved ones who have "gone before," than by consecrating for that purpose a single annual act, which shall in itself be productive of beneficent results.

Here is a letter—one of many such that are coming to us every week on the same mission:

I want to pledge a dollar a year to the Bowery Mission, in memory of our dear boy who was drowned thirteen years ago by falling through the ice. He was a lovely boy, and I feel if I hadn't been—like the woman in "The Needle's Eye,"—so intent on work and cooking, he might have been saved. Every night, after he could talk, he said his little prayers, "Now I lay me——," and a sweet little prayer he had learned—the last of it was: "Bless the friends I love so well, take me when I die to heaven; happy there with thee to dwell." I have never for an instant doubted that he was safe in heaven, and that is very consoling to our wounded hearts. I could not doubt that the God, to whom he prayed every night, would take him to his heavenly home.

Plattsburgh, N. Y. MRS. H. E. B.

Mrs. W. A. T., Dennis, Tex., writes:

Enclosed find $1 for the Bowery Mission, in memory of a precious boy. May it help to bring some wandering boy back to God and mother. I'll give it each year as long as I'm able.

Mrs. Joe B., Rathmel, Pa., writes:

I send enclosed $5 for the poor and destitute. It must be awful for the poor this cold weather. This is a mining country, and while there are no rich here, there are none so poor but all have homes, and home comforts, and oh! how I wish all the city poor could say the same.

M. M. B., Guthriesville, S. C., writes:

Where can a dollar do more good? I will pledge myself to give it as long as I live, with the earnest prayer that it may be the means of helping some poor boy to come to Jesus.

E. C. W., Jackson, Minn., writes:

I enclose an annual pledge in favor of the Bowery Mission, of which I have been a regular patron ever since THE CHRISTIAN HERALD took charge of it. I heartily enjoy the reports given from time to time.

Dorothy Y., Orange, N. J., writes:

I enclose a dollar and also place the name of the Mission upon my prayer list. I count it a sacred privilege that I can do this little to help His Kingdom in the hearts of men.

John G., Pawtucket, R. I., writes:

I shall gladly contribute this amount ($1) every year—God helping. God bless you in the good work. I have been at your Mission and was glad to give my testimony for Jesus.

Amby H. T., writes:

I was so touched by the story of the good that is being done for these poor souls, that I made up my mind to become a yearly contributor to the Bowery Mission for one dollar or more, as the Lord may prosper me.

E. R. H. Pierrepont, N. Y., writes:

I have decided to give a dollar to help along the good cause, praying that God will prosper it, and that many poor outcasts may be brought into the fold. I also promise to contribute the same each year, if I can.

Mrs. M. T., Rockland, writes:

This ($1) from one who was an invalid for more than a year, but, thank God! I am nearly restored to health. I am a firm believer in answered prayer. If spared, I will try to help again.

Mrs. J. D., Patchogue, N. Y., writes:

Enclosed please find dollar and pledge, trusting it may help throw a life-line to some poor wandering soul and bring him to the Father's house, where there is bread enough and to spare.

Mrs. M. E. W., Williston, Fla., writes:

One dollar and my name, with a pledge of sending you one dollar a year as long as I live, by God's help. I trust the small amount may do some good and may be instrumental, in God's hands, in saving some poor sinner, old or young.

"In His Name," Oxford, Md., writes:

I feel that I want to add my little lamp to the many already brightly burning, so you will find enclosed $1.

T. E. J., White Oak, Ga., writes:

Enclosed $1. I will pledge this amount each year and I will send as long as I possibly can. It is a great pleasure for me to help in the Master's work. "Cast thy bread upon the waters, if you have but scant supply," is my motto.

The following contributions are acknowledged:

C W Perkins	$1 00	Miss Mary A Barr....	1 00
Mrs E A Owens..	1 00	Samuel Keagy.....	1 00
Orrin Roberts....	1 00	Chas Whyman	1 00
Mrs F M Crandall....	1 00	Jane C, Villisca, Iowa	2 00
Mrs C S Smith.....	1 00	Mrs Emma Pepper.	25
Abbie F Batten	1 00	A Brother, Elgin, Neb	2 00
W F Root.....	1 00	A O Tawney.....	1 00
Old Bethesda of Philadelphia, Pa....	1 00	M M Bratton.	1 00
A Friend, Rochester, N H...	1 00	A M Bittinger.....	1 00
Mrs Joe Bateson, Jr.	5 00	Mrs W S L., Morral, Ohio.....	1 00
Mrs H P Merritt.. ..	3 00	Mrs John H Glass...	1 00
Mrs M E Courtney...	1 00	Mr & Mrs C B Gough	2 00
Mrs Lizzie Murdock .	1 00	Mrs J J Barr	1 00
Mrs W A Thompson.	1 00	Mrs R A Chitty	1 00
Subscriber, Pembroke, S D	1 00	Nora Crane	1 00
S N Richmond	1 00	Mrs M E Maxwell....	1 00
Mrs W Williams..	1 00	M M Billing	1 00
J F Williams	1 00	Mrs A Maslen.....	1 00
Mrs M E Roberts....	1 00	Mrs John Janricson..	1 00
Mrs M A C Cassity.	1 00	Willie & Cain Abell..	2 00
Two Friends, Hackensack, N J.....	2 00	John J Rieker	1 00
R R Smith	1 00	Miss M A Barr....	1 00
I H N, St Clarsville, O	1 00	Miss C Barr.....	1 00
Mr & Mrs A Bunten..	1 00	Miss C Vanderbilt...	1 00
Ina Humphrey.	1 00	Miss E Vanderbilt...	1 00
Mrs A H Schroder..	1 00	Friend, Baltimore .	1 00
Friend of the Poor, Dakota, Ill	1 00	W H Ford	2 00
E Clark	1 00	Subs'r, Shillington ..	1 00
T N Plank and wife	1 00	C H, Oneida, N Y....	13 00
J T Mehaffy.....	1 00	Mrs A S Parker	1 00
Mrs D M Robertson..	1 00	M D L, Plainfield....	1 00
Mrs M J Banks.....	1 00	W M L I, Man, Can..	25 00
J H Schofield	1 00	Mr & Mrs Wm Holley	2 00
Mrs Josie Beals.....	1 00	Mary F Ayers.....	1 00
E Boyne	1 00	Mrs M Merrill	1 00
D Stabler.....	1 00	Mrs Ida Brush.....	1 00
Mrs Eliza Moore.	1 00	M E Coley	1 00
Jacob Haas	1 00	Mary F McCoppin ...	1 00
Mrs E W C, W Brookfield, Mass....	1 00	Miss L J Mershon ...	1 00
Miss Ann Gardiner .	1 00	Edith Scott.....	1 00
Mrs John Argue..	1 00	Mrs E Van Tassel ...	1 00
J A Cedergrust.....	1 00	Rachel McCune ..	1 00
Mrs M J Bodley.....	1 10	A B E, Falls, Pa	1 00
—, Kensington, Kan	1 00	John McClenathan ..	1 00
Agnes, Edgar.....	1 00	Mrs A M Rutherford	1 00
Mrs I Livett.....	1 00	A Shut-in, Toughkenamon, Pa	1 00
Gaston Livett.....	1 00	M E Morrill.....	1 00
Mrs John Allen ..	1 00	Mary E Symonds	2 00
Mrs G P Williams....	5 00	S J Wilder.....	1 00
C C Smith.....	25 00	J W Cowgill.....	2 00
B McGroth	1 00	Friend, N Y City	1 00
Mrs A D Wiesenfeld.	1 00	G R Fiske	2 00
Mrs K B McCue	1 00	Mrs P Filer.....	2 00
Egbert L Ellis	2 00	—, Concanully, Wash	1 00
Marvin Piper	1 00	Friend, Amherstburg Can	1 00
Mrs N P Black	2 00	Anna E Davis	1 00
Mrs S H Pease	2 00	S E B, Wyomannock, N Y.	1 00
Mrs D A Hall...	1 00	E C N, Cherry Ridge, Pa	1 00
H L Keith.....	2 00	Mrs S A Hoover.....	1 00
Albert G Morey	1 00	A A Hoover.....	1 00
Miss E L Keppel	1 00	R S Dickey.....	1 00
Mary M Foust	1 00	R I Evans	1 00
Mary F Greeson.....	1 00	M L Granville.....	1 00
S J B, Hennepin.....	1 00	Mr & Mrs J M Ford..	2 00
—, Westboro	1 00	Miss Alice Lyman....	2 00
Mrs H L Bartlett....	1 00	Mr & Mrs H Borden..	2 00
D S H. Boston	1 00	Mrs B T Harrington.	1 00
Mrs S Wilkinson	50	In memory of my dear brother, Woodburn, Ill	1 00
Mrs Y Blake.....	1 50	A Friend, St Joseph.	1 00
Subr, Green Valley..	1 00	Chas D Kellogg	5 00
Miss L D Ambrose ..	2 00	Amelia Kurtz.....	2 00
—, Kington sta	5 00	F E Grimshaw.....12	90
Wellwisher, N Y C ..	1 00	Miss De Waele. ..	5 00
Friend, Chambersb'g	1 00	Old Subscriber O S, Wash, D C.....	1 00
Wm Bell	25	W F S, Niagara Falls, N Y.....	1 00
Marg't Barmby.....	1 00	One box of soap, from D H Clayton	
Mrs Vilia Parker.....	1 00		
J A Marsh	1 00		
Hattie Ludwig.....	1 00		
Mrs Sarah Farmer...	1 00		

MISSIONARIES FOR THIBET

SINCE the recent experiences in Thibet of Dr. Sven Hedin, Walter Savage Landor and the Rev. William Carey, that strange "sealed land" has become more than ever an object of missionary solicitude. An account

MR. AND MRS. CHRISTIE

of Mr. Carey's adventures in Thibet appeared in a recent issue of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. Few have forgotten the tragic story of the Rev. Peter Rjinhart's disappearance, which was published some two years ago in this journal. It is to be hoped that a brighter and more successful future awaits the two young missionaries whose portraits are here presented, being reproduced from a photograph sent from China by Mrs. J. Woodberry, the well-known Shanghai missionary. Mrs. Woodberry writes: "One of our happiest social events here was the wedding reception in Beulah Chapel of Mr. and Mrs. Christie, of Thibet, two of our best beloved missionaries." The good wishes of God's people follow them on their journey into their new field, whence later may come interesting accounts of the work they may be enabled to do there.

Spring House Cleaning

Is the time to substitute things up-to-date for things worn out. Begin at the kitchen, establish a step-saving system by using a

"Hoosier" Cabinet No. 15

It is compact and convenient. Holds at your fingers' ends everything used to prepare a meal. Gives time and strength for reading, sewing, etc. Write for catalog, free. Shows many other cabinets, sewing tables, etc., $5.50 and up.

This trade mark is on every Cabinet—Don't buy until you see our Catalog or a real Hoosier Cabinet

The Hoosier Mfg. Co., 26 Adams St., New Castle, Ind.

Monarch

The "Stay Satisfactory" Range. Made of Steel and Malleable Iron. Will not crack, warp, nor break. Burns any kind of fuel. Saves its cost

AIR TIGHT—DUST TIGHT—GAS TIGHT—

30 DAYS TRIAL AT WHOLESALE PRICE

Where we have now no dealers.

FREE—Handsome catalogue describing over fifty styles.

MALLEABLE IRON RANGE COMPANY,
107 Lake St. Beaver Dam, Wis.
Recently at St. Louis, Mo.

FREIGHT PAID 400 MILES

PERFECT MINIATURE MONARCH — An exact reproduction, not a picture. Enjoyable as a toy, desirable for ornament. Sent to any address for three 2-cent stamps.

$48 TOLMAN RANGES $23.75

with high closet and white enamel lined reservoir (or water front.) **Great Foundry Sale.** We ship range for examination without a cent in advance. If you like it pay $23.75 and freight and take range for

30 DAYS FREE TRIAL.

If not satisfactory we agree to **refund your money.** Tolman Ranges are made of best wrought steel. Oven 18 x 20 inches. Six 8 inch holes. Best bakers and roasters on earth. Burn anything. Asbestos lined flues.

Guaranteed 5 years. Will save their cost in fuel in **One Year.** Write today for our catalog.

JUDSON A. TOLMAN CO.
Dept. R17, 66 Lake Street, Chicago.

SCROLL SAWYER

On receipt of **15c.** I will send, post-paid the pattern of this three-shelf Bracket size 13x21, a large number of new and beautiful miniature designs for scroll-sawing, and my illustrated Catalogue of Scroll-saws, Lathes, Fancy Woods, Small Locks, Fancy Hinges, Catches, Clock Movements, etc., or send 6c. for catalogue alone.

Art Department
A. H. POMEROY
98 Asylum Street
HARTFORD, CONN.

SEWS ANYTHING $14.75

from silk to coarsest fabrics. The celebrated

BALL-BEARING
ARLINGTON
(equal of any $40 to $65 Machine.)

Combines highest grade mechanical efficiency with beautiful appearance. Finest and most complete attachments. BALL BEARING, hence easy running, noiseless. Guaranteed for 20 years. 250,000 sold. Testimonials from every State.

Write for Free Catalog showing all styles and samples of work. Arlington guaranteed machines from $11.95 up.

Our Automatic Cabinet at $17.75 is a wonder.

CASH BUYERS' UNION, Dept. A-18, CHICAGO, ILL.

Drawer, drop-head Cabinet, BALL BEARING

Shipped on 3 Months' Trial

REFERENCE, FIRST NATIONAL BANK, CHICAGO

Now We Have It!

A Perfect Square Steam Cooker

With doors. Large meal cooked over one burner. Wonderful saving of fuel and labor. Doors steam tight. No burnt fingers. No lifting top dishes out to get at the lower ones. Water guage on outside. **Special rate for ten days. Agents wanted,** salary and commission. Send for printed matter.

OHIO STEAM COOKER CO., 27 Ontario Bldg., TOLEDO, O.

ALL DAY ENERGY

Malt Breakfast Food

is a distinctly palatable and wholesome food for breakfast, luncheon and supper. It has the food value of whole wheat and the tonic-digestive properties of Malt. It is a perfect food for all ages and all conditions, but is particularly recommended for brain workers and others whose nervous organization make an easily digested, concentrated food almost a necessity.

All grocers sell it—most good hotels serve it.

Our booklet containing

"Breakfast Menus for a Month"

and a cabinet size half-tone of our little Malt-Cereal girl sent FREE on request.

A half-pound sample free on receipt of six cents for postage.

THE MALTED CEREALS CO.
BURLINGTON, VERMONT

Sweden's Great Preacher

Dr. P. P. Waldenstrom, Popular Preacher, Professor and Member of Parliament

BY REV E AUG SKOGSBERGH

FRESH from the [illegible] of one of the greatest religious leaders of our time who has recently paid another visit to this country to receive from the University of Yale the degree of Doctor of Divinity, I would like to make your readers acquainted with the personality of this distinguished man. He is well known in Sweden, not only as a preacher, under whose sermons the learned sit entranced and the plain farmer and his helpers comprehend and appreciate, but as Theological Professor in Gefle College, and as a popular leader in the great legislative assembly of his native land. I had some doubts about his being appreciated by the American public, but during his recent visit, and on a former one when he traveled from the Atlantic to the Pacific, preaching on his way in our great cities and small settlements, the crowds that gathered to hear him were limited only by the size of the largest buildings obtainable. In Minneapolis, Minn., for instance, Exposition Hall, which contains ten thousand seats, was thronged, and three thousand persons who came to listen; were turned away for lack of room.

DR. P. P. WALDENSTROM

Dr. Waldenstrom is sixty-four years of age, but his mental powers are at their full vigor, his bell-like voice is firm and melodious, and his robust frame retains its youthful elasticity. He was converted at the age of twenty and, almost immediately, began to preach. At first he was a minister of the State Church, but twenty years ago he resigned his office and became a leader of "The Swedish Mission Covenant," which is practically the Free Church of Sweden. Under Dr. Waldenstrom's guidance it still continues a part of the State Church, but [illegible] steadfastly opposed dissent. "Let us preach the Gospel of Christ as we find it," he says, "and pay [illegible] for the teaching of Christ and his apostles as we understand it, and if we are persecuted for doing so, we can bear it. Anything is better than being false to the light that we have received." Thus the Mission Covenant has become a church within a church, and, like the leaven, is fast penetrating the whole. Great revivals have come through its work, about one thousand churches have been organized with an aggregate of [illegible] members, and several missionaries have been sent to heathen lands who are supported by its contributions. In the winter and spring, Dr. Waldenstrom is busy with his collegiate and Parliamentary duties, but in the summer he travels, chiefly in old Sweden, preaching in city and village churches to vast audiences. Several volumes of his sermons have been published and have been widely circulated. But probably the greatest service he has rendered to his countrymen through the press, is his Swedish New Testament, which he translated from the original Greek. It is acknowledged to be not only the most accurate, but the most graceful version in the Swedish language. The Church of Christ owes him a deep debt of gratitude for his many-sided service, and if his life is continued, as we most devoutly pray that it be, we may hope for still greater blessings from his ripe and consecrated nature.

A GIFT "IN HIS NAME"

A reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, who desires to remain unknown, has written the following letter:

Feb. 12, 1902.

Proprietor of The Christian Herald

DEAR SIR—Please find enclosed draft for $500, which I desire to have expended as follows:

Salvation Army in the U. S.,	**$200 00**
Foreign Missions,	**150 00**
Home Missions,	**50 00**
Relieving the destitute in U. S.,	**100 00**

In accordance with the wishes expressed in the foregoing letter, the donor's generous gift has been apportioned to the various fields indicated, as follows:

FOREIGN MISSIONARY WORK

Rev. Fred Wass, American Mission, [illegible]	[illegible]
Rev. Emilio Olsen, Abogan, Buenos Ayres, Argentine Republic, S. A.	[illegible]
Rev. Nicolas Zapata, Mexico, D. F.	[illegible]
Rev. Mr. Wood, El Dorado, Cristobal, Panama Canal	[illegible]
Dr. Levi Salmans, American Mission, Guadalajara, Mexico	[illegible]
Rev. R. W. Crichton, American Mission, Ciudad Bolivar, Venezuela, S. A.	10 00
Rev. G. El Howie, Schweir, Mt. Lebanon, Syria	[illegible]
Dr. C. S. McKnight, Lahaina, Los Palmas County, Islands	[illegible]
Rev. E. H. Richards, American Mission, Indianola, La.	[illegible]
Miss Mary E. Channell, American Mission, Church Ladies, Islands	[illegible]
Mr. Henry Hubbard, Caracas, Venezuela	[illegible]
Dr. W. J. Carter, Cassandra, Central Cuba, Hollandeza, Benguella, W. A., via Lisbon	[illegible]
Mrs. I. W. Young, Kandilla, Africa	[illegible]
Rev. D. Wilshere, Nassau, N. P., Bahamas, W. I.	[illegible]
Rev. H. Loomis, Yokohama, Japan	[illegible]
Total	[illegible]

HOME MISSIONARY WORK

M. Ashley Wood, St. Miss.	[illegible]
Mr. Geo. W. Wheeler, Supt. Central Union Mission, Washington, D. C.	10 00
Mrs. Whittemore, Open Door, 101 E. 61st St., City	[illegible]
Miss McColl, Supt. Christadora House, [illegible] Settlement, City	[illegible]
Mrs. A. S. Steele, Steele Orphanage, Chattanooga, Tenn.	[illegible]
Rev. Harry Taylor, DeWitt Moore Gospel Army, 1419 Germantown Ave., Phila.	[illegible]
Miss Jane Adams, Supt. Hull House, 325 S. Halsted St., Chicago, Ill.	[illegible]
Mrs. Falke, Home of the Good Samaritan, 231 E. 20th St., City	[illegible]
Mrs. Maud Booth, Prison Rescue Work, 1 Lenox Ave., City	[illegible]
Miss Mary E. Remington, Canal St., Buffalo, N. Y.	[illegible]
Total	[illegible]

HOME MISSION WORK

W. K. Fisher, Pentecostal Mission, Box D., Upper Nyack, N. Y.	[illegible]
Secretary Army and Navy Branch, Y. M. C. A., 156 Fifth Ave., City	10 00
Rev. E. O. Guerrant, Soul Winners Ass'n, Wilmore, Ky.	[illegible]
Mr. M. B. Miller, Open Hearth Mission, Hartford, Conn.	10 00
Bowery Mission, N. Y.	10 00
Total	[illegible]

Salvation Army Work in Brooklyn [illegible]

Thanks for the original [illegible] which I am [illegible] the Lord has [illegible]

A. C. KING.

[illegible] Wilmore, Ky.

A Georgia Lady's Tribute

[illegible]

A. C. KING.

KNOX'S GELATINE

Stuff [illegible] for [illegible] After they [illegible] it—That's why I advertise that

I will send FREE

[illegible]

Chas. B. Knox, 55 Knox Ave, Johnstown, N.Y.

The World's Time Standard

[illegible] as Elgin time, and has been since the Elgin factory perfected the American watch. Every portion of an

ELGIN WATCH

—and every [illegible] used to make them [illegible] the Elgin factory. The Watch Word [illegible] where in Elgin. Every Elgin Watch has the word "Elgin" engraved on the works. Booklet free.

ELGIN NATIONAL WATCH CO.
Elgin, Ill.

EASE UP! WITH President Suspenders

[illegible] "President"

C. A. EDGARTON MFG. CO.,
Box 208, Shirley, Mass.

Invalid Chairs

every [illegible] Strong. A [illegible] That

PRICE, $[illegible] EASY CARRIAGE [illegible]

$3.90 KITCHEN CABINET

[illegible]

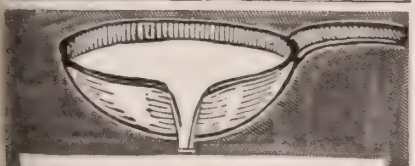
E. H. STAFFORD & BRO., [illegible]

YOU DYE IN 30 MINUTES

TONK'S FRENCH DYES

[illegible] Will not Freeze, Boil or Wash Out

FRENCH DYE CO., [illegible]



On Jellies

preserves and pickles, spread a thin coating of

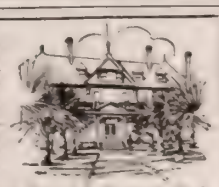
PURE REFINED PARAFFINE

Will keep them absolutely moisture and acid proof. Pure Refined Paraffine is also useful in a dozen other ways about the house. Full directions in each package. Sold everywhere.

STANDARD OIL CO.

HOTEL HEMET

[illegible]



HOTEL HEMET, P. O. Box 55, Hemet, Cal.

RED CALLA YELLOW CALLA

5 NEW AND RARE CALLAS, 50c.

We are the only house offering these beautiful Callas this year, and we offer them at a price never before attempted by any seedsman.

RED CALLA.—Can you imagine anything more beautiful than a bright red calla, with foliage variegated most artistically? **20c.** each.

GREEN CALLA.—As a foliage plant this calla excels the Fancy Leaved Caladiums, the leaves being marked and veined in a fashion never before seen. The flowers measure from 8 to 12 inches and are a beautiful green color. **20c.** each.

YELLOW CALLA.—One of the rarest colors in callas. The beautiful yellow flower, with jet black centre, is indeed charming. **30c.** each.

CALLA FRAGRANCE Flowers are very large, pure white and delightfully fragrant. **20c.** each.

SPOTTED CALLA.—This is the ever blooming calla with spotted leaves; easy to grow and always in bloom. Enormous size bulbs **20c.** each.

SPECIAL OFFER. For **50c.** we will send the Set of 5 Callas, by mail, postpaid, together with our Colored plate Catalog. All Blooming Bulbs.

J. Roscoe Fuller & Co., Floral Park, N. Y.

SEED BOOK FREE

Do you want one? Handsomely illustrated with photographic reproductions from nature. Contains many colored plates and is filled with bargains that will surprise you. No other seed book like it

140 Varieties, 12 Cents.

5 kinds of Best Beets, 10 of the Grandest Cabbages, 12 of the Choicest kinds of Lettuce, 6 of the Greatest Onions, 7 Grand New Tomatoes, 100 kinds of Gorgeous Flower Seeds,

making in all **140 sorts,** which will produce bushels of choice vegetables and immense quantities of lovely flowers, **all for 12 cents** and addresses of three friends who buy seeds and plants. Seed book free **Write to-day.**

F. B. MILLS, Seedsman, Box 60 **Rose Hill, N. Y.**

A Free Book About INCUBATORS

Don't buy an incubator until you receive our book. It is written by the man who knows most about incubators; who has spent 20 years in perfecting them; who has tested every device invented. It tells what you must know to avoid mistakes in buying. It's free. Address

Racine Hatcher Co. Box 150, Racine, Wis.

It Costs Less Than You Think

for a strong, durable, attractive Wrought Iron or Wire Fence for your Lawn or Cemetery. Quality and styles unequalled. Write for **free** Catalogue H-219 S. Senate Ave.

Enterprise Foundry & Fence Co., Indianapolis, Ind.

This 50 Egg **BANTLING SPECIAL**

is the equal of any incubator made in hatching quality. It costs less because it is smaller. The methods of heating, regulating, ventilating, etc. are thoroughly reliable and results are guaranteed, if you follow instructions. It's the biggest bargain in the batch at the price. Fully described in **Our 20th Century Poultry Book.** Sent for 10c, worth $1. We have 115 yards of thoroughbred poultry.

$5

Reliable Incb. & Brdr. Co., Box B-16, Quincy, Ill.

THE BEST FENCE

Can be made at the actual cost of wire. Over 100 Styles, and 50 to 70 rods per day, Horse-high, Bull-strong, Pig and Chicken-tight.

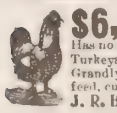
THE DUPLEX MACHINE

makes it. The Machine is Automatic, simple in construction, runs easy, works rapidly. **Sent on Trial.** Plain, barb wire and Gates at wholesale prices. Catalog free.

KITSELMAN BROTHERS, Box D 54 **Muncie, Indiana.**

SHOEMAKER'S BOOK on POULTRY and Almanac for 1902. 160 pages, over 100 illustrations of Fowls, Incubators, Brooders, Poultry Supplies, etc. How to raise chickens successfully, their care, diseases and remedies. Diagrams with full description of Poultry houses All about **Incubators, Brooders** and thoroughbred Fowls, with lowest prices. Price only 15c

C. C. SHOEMAKER, Box 235, Freeport, Ill.



$6,000 POULTRY CATALOGUE FREE!

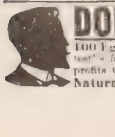
Has no rival. Lowest prices of fowls and eggs; 40 breeds Turkeys, Geese, Ducks and Chickens. The book tells all. Grandly Illustrated, 15 best hen house plans, how to breed, feed, cure disease, etc. Send 10c for postage and mailing.

J. R. Brabazon, Jr. & Co., Box 98, Delavan, Wis.

RUNS ITSELF! As simple in operation as a gentle summer shower. You strike a light and the **Petaluma Incubator** does the rest. No worry. No [illegible] Hatches every forth egg. Action. Catalog free.

We Pay the Freight

PETALUMA INCUBATOR CO., Box 61, Petaluma, Cal. Box 64, Indianapolis, Ind.



DON'T SET HENS the same old way when our new plan beats it 10 times. 100 Egg Hatcher Costs Only $2. Over 50 pounds [illegible] 5000 agents wanted for 1902, [illegible] Pleasant work Big profits Catalog and 10c Egg Formula FREE if you write today

Natural Hen Incubator Co., B 84, Columbus, Nebr.

The "Tomb's Angel" Dead

IN the death of Mrs. Rebecca Salome Foster, who perished in the Park Avenue Hotel fire, there passed away one who was ever ready "to hear the sighing of the prisoner," to minister to the needs and sorrows of the captive, to lead the erring back to paths of rectitude; and, according to her power, to "preserve them that are appointed to die." The imprisoned and the unfortunate lost in her a friend not easily replaced. In the Criminal Courts' Building, and the gloomy hostelry connected with it by the Bridge of Sighs, she had been a familiar figure for many years; and long ago, because of her mission of mercy there, she came to be known as the "Tomb's Angel."

Mrs. Foster was the widow of General John A. Foster, of our regular army, who died here in 1900. Her father, John Howard Elliott, was a prominent citizen of Mobile. She was a handsome, graceful woman, of high social standing, and all the world's honors and pleasures might have been hers, but she chose to devote her time, her talents and her money to the Master's service, in helping those who, being reft of freedom, are powerless to help themselves. Through her efforts in behalf of an old family servant accused of theft, and with no lawyer to defend him, her interest was first directed into the channel which, later, absorbed all her energies. While many a wayward lad and despairing man has been made the better for her womanly pity and gracious ministration, her labors were chiefly directed to those of her own sex. If she had reason to believe a girl or woman guiltless of charges brought against her, there was nothing she would not do to establish her innocence. If there were extenuating circumstances in a case where offence had been committed, she was keen to discover and quick to present these to official notice—not in open court, where her good deeds might be seen and heralded, but in the privacy of judges' chambers. If a girl was so friendless that there was no one to sit beside her when brought before her judges, Mrs. Foster would appear with her. Many a girl just beginning a downward course has been drawn back by her firm yet tender hand, and restored to a rejoicing home circle. At Mamaroneck she established a home for homeless girls, who having but once transgressed the law, were discharged by their judges on the assurance that Mrs. Foster would take them under her care.

Friday, February 21, when leaving the Tombs, Mrs. Foster promised unhappy Florence Burns, accused of murder, to go with her into court next day. Of this girl, whom she believed innocent of the crime charged, she had hopes; and—one may be almost sure—remembered her and many another prisoner in her prayers before she lay down to rest that last night of her life on earth. Next day, her daughter identified her among the dead by the ring she wore, her husband's gift, bearing the inscription: "My Own. My Dear. 1866."

MRS. REBECCA SALOME FOSTER

The Sunday following her death, many tributes were paid to her memory by ministers in their pulpits and by labor organizations. The regular services in the Tombs were marked by deep feeling—particularly those in the afternoon, which Mrs. Foster had hitherto led. When her favorite hymns were sung, "Nearer, my to God, Thee" and "Rock of Ages," there were few dry eyes among even the most hardened criminals. Monday, in the courtroom of Special Sessions, where she had so often appeared as the friend of the unfortunate, lawyers and judges paid tribute to the dead missionary. "She was indeed a holy woman," said District Attorney Jerome; and Justice Holbrook added: "To those in distress, she was a good and true angel."

ANSWERED PRAYERS

Subscriber, Reading, Pa., writes:

I prayed for many years that my husband should stop the habit of drink. When I saw the testimonials regarding answer to prayer, in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, hope was revived. I prayed with more faith in God's love and in God's willingness to answer prayer. He has answered me. I praise him for his mercy.

Anxious Mother, Fairoaks, Cal., writes:

Reading every week in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD of many acknowledging answers to prayer, I had new faith to believe that my prayers in behalf of two dear ones would be answered. A few days ago word came to me of the change for the better in one of them; and I shall hope for the other, as I feel that God does answer earnest prayer.

F. H., Baltimore, Md., writes:

While reading a little story in last week's paper, my eyes fell on the column headed "Answered Prayers." I have had some experience along that line, but within the last three weeks I have been wonderfully blessed. I praise God to-day that I am fully delivered by his mighty power of a terrible trouble from which I had suffered eight long years.

Mother, Austin, Tex., writes:

My son was in deep and harassing trouble, resulting from the falsehood and injustice of another. I prayed that he might be delivered out of his trouble and the wrong corrected. My prayer has been answered; and I hasten to acknowledge the goodness of my Heavenly Father. O that men might praise him for his loving-kindness and his truth!

Mrs. R. E. D., Lansing, Kan., writes:

I want to acknowledge God's goodness in answering my prayer. Life was sadness and gloom for me. I took it to the dear Lord in prayer, and he has surely heard and answered me. For now our home is filled with great joy and happiness that could come to us only through God's mercy and grace, and no other way. We now receive many blessings through family prayer in our little home.

Mother, St. Louis, Mo., writes:

I wish to acknowledge answers to my prayers for my dear children. God does hear and answer prayer. I praise his name.

A. H. O., Santa Cruz, Cal., writes:

About a year and a-half ago I was heavily afflicted. I often read the letters in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, telling of answered prayers. I prayed the Lord to deliver me. He has answered.

M. C. S., Dallas, Tex., writes:

Fifteen years ago, when I was doing missionary work at the jail in Dallas, Tex., I met, as I was returning from the Sunday afternoon service, a young man whose countenance somehow strongly attracted my attention. He wore a large sombrero hat and was of picturesque appearance. My mind was on our Young People's Meeting to be held that night; and a prayer from my heart went straight to the Throne of Grace that that young man might be directed to us. "God brought me East to save me," he said. I felt confident that my prayer would be answered. I was not at all surprised to see him enter our hall that evening; nor when the opportunity was given, to see him rise and ask for prayers. The next night he was at our meeting at the Y.M.C.A., and again arose and requested an interest in our petitions, stating that he had just arrived in Dallas from West Texas, where he had been, with companions like himself, living a wild and godless life. The meeting over, I spoke with him, and told him for the first time of my prayer for him at first sight. He was saved. About six months later I met him in the western part of the State, and he told me that all was changed for the better since his conversion, and it seemed like a new world to him.

S. B., Edinburgh, Scotland, writes:

I wish to acknowledge with heartfelt gratitude more than a year's protection and care, in answer to prayer. My path has been made clear, step by step, and now, looking back, I see the loving hand of my Heavenly Father, guiding and leading. I wish to cheer others as I have been cheered by answered prayers in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

Giant Flowering Caladium

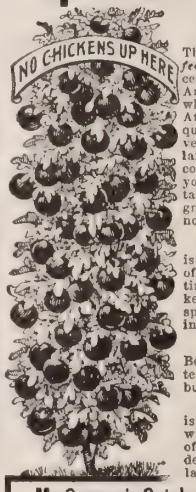
Grandest foliage and flowering plant yet introduced Leaves 3 to 5 feet long by 2 or 2 1-3 feet broad; perfect immense, and make a plant which for tropical luxuriance has no equal. Added to this wonderful foliage effect a the mammoth lily-like blossoms, 12 to 15 inches long, snow white, with a rich and exquisite fragrance. Plants bloom perpetually all summer in the garden, or all the year round in pots. Not only is it the grandest garden or lawn plant, but as a pot plant for large windows, verandas halls, or conservories, it rivals the choicest palms foliage, to say nothing of its magnificent flowers. Thrives in any soil or situation, and grows and blooms all the year, and will astonish every one with its magnificence so novel, effective, free growing and fragrant.

Fine plants, which will soon bloom and reach full perfection, **25c. each; 3 for 60c.; 6 for $1.00** mail, postpaid, guaranteed to arrive in good condition.

OUR GREAT CATALOGUE of Flower and Vegetable Seeds, Bulbs, Plants and Rare New Fruits; profusely Illustrated; Large Colored Plates; 136 pages; FREE to any who expect to order. Many great novelties.

JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, Floral Park, N. Y.

Japanese Climbing Wonder



This discovery in tomatoes is a *perfect wonder*, and the most magnificent in America. It is new to American people, and every one who grows tomatoes should have it. At enormous expense I secured a quantity to offer this spring. It is very early ripening in Canada, large perfect fruits, beautiful red color, very solid, and few seeds. If you once get seed you would not take $5.00 for it, because it must be grown to be appreciated. You cannot obtain this seed elsewhere.

Sure Crop Cabbage

is the earliest in the world. Sure of a crop, and sure to head every time. Excellent quality, good keeper, and first introduced this spring. You will have first cabbage in your neighborhood if you plant it.

Picnic Lettuce

Best spring, summer, fall and winter Lettuce ever offered. Fancy, but grows quick, and so tender.

50 Brilliant Flowers

is another of my 1902 specialties, and will produce a magnificent display of flowers. Their beauty is beyond description; cost hundreds of dollars to collect the colors.

My Souvenir Catalogue is filled with bargains, colored plates photographic reproductions, premium offers, and new plans worth dollars to anyone. 800,000 copies going out. It is **free.**

☞ I will mail a trial **packet** each of **Wonder Tomato, Sure Crop Cabbage, Picnic Lettuce, 50 Brilliant Flowers** and **Catalogue** for only **25c** and addresses of three friends who buy seeds or plants. Send to-day.

F. B. MILLS, Seedsman, Box 101 Rose Hill, N. Y.

43 Flowers only 30 cents

Worth $1.25

A SPECIAL OFFER made to introduce our goods. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

20 Pkts. SEEDS

1 Pkt. Rambler Roses, 3 col's mxd.	1 Pkt. Diamond Flower.
" Pansies, 10 colors mixed.	" California Sweet Peas.
" Washington Weeping Palm.	" Double Chinese Pink.
" Mary Semple Asters, 4 colors.	" Carnation Marguerite.
" Alyssum, Little Gem, mixed.	" Heliotrope mixed.
" Bouquet Chrysanthemum.	" Poppy—New Shirley.
" Forget-me-not Victoria.	" Umbrella Plant.
" California Golden Bells.	" Giant Verbena, mxd.
" Lovely Butterfly Flower.	" Japan Morning Glory.
" Phlox Drummondii.	" Petunia Hybrid mixed.

23 BULBS

1 New Spotted Calla, **1** Beautiful Begonia, **1** Double Pearl Tuberose, **2** Butterfly and **2** Hybrid Gladiolus, **8** Fine Mixed Oxalis, **2** Rainbow Lilies, **2** Scarlet Freesias, **2** Climbing Sweet Mignonette Vines, **2** Splendid New Canna Lilies—1 crimson, 1 golden.

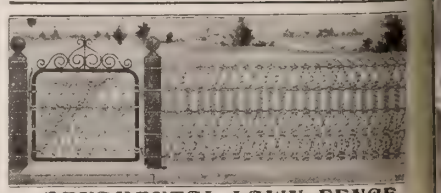
A Return Check Good for 25 Cents on first $1.00 order; also our **New Floral Guide, 186 pages.** All the above sent postpaid for only 30c.

If you sell **two collections** and send us **60 cents** with name and address of each purchaser, we will send you, **FREE,** another **complete collection** as your commission. Also our

$100 Cash Prize Offer.

Write to-day. **THE CONARD & JONES CO.**

Rose and Flower Growers, Box O West Grove, Pa.



ORNAMENTAL LAWN FENCE

Many designs. Cheap as wood. Catalogue f

COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box D, Winchester, Indiana

GOOD WORK.

Proper Food Makes Marvelous Changes.

Providence is sometimes credited with directing the footsteps by so simple a way as the reading of a food advertisement.

A lady out in Shelbina, Mo., says, "About two years ago I was compelled to retire from my school teaching because I was completely broken down with nervous prostration.

I suffered agony in my back. My hands and feet would swell up nights. I was in a dreadfully nervous condition, irritable, with a dull, heavy headache continually, had no appetite and could not digest anything if I tried. I was unable to remember what I read and was, of course, unfit for my work.

Some said I had consumption, others said dropsy. One day, as if by providence, I read the testimonial of a lady whose symptoms were much the same as mine, and she told of how Grape-Nuts Breakfast Food had cured her, so I concluded to try it.

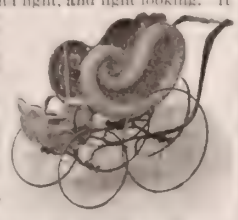
I left off the old fashioned breakfast and began with Grape-Nuts, a little fruit and a cup of Postum Food Coffee. That was 8 months ago and I have steadily improved in both body and mind. Grape-Nuts Breakfast Food has done more for me than all the medicine I have ever taken, and I am now well again and able to return once more to my school duties and able to do anything necessary to my work.

My mind is clearer and my body stronger than ever before. Please do not publish my name." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Baby's Reclining Go-Cart

The handiest in the world is also the best built. You can turn it into a baby carriage reclining or half reclining position with just a twist of the wrist. You can bring the foot part up without letting down the back. You can do anything you want, and yet nobody sees any mechanism.

The Bloch is its name, and the name is on every Bloch Go-Cart. It is beautifully made—strong and light, and right looking. It doesn't wabble nor run sideways, nor injure the furniture. It doesn't take so much room. Running gear is patented.



No one needs a baby-carriage these days. If your dealer won't supply it, we'll ship it (freight free) to any part of the United States.

Write for picture catalogue.

PHILADELPHIA BABY CARRIAGE FACTORY
Eighth and Spring Garden, Philadelphia

Dr. Lyon's PERFECT Tooth Powder

Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century.

THE "BEST" LIGHT

is a portable 100 candle power light, costing only 2cts per week. Makes and burns its own gas. Brighter than electricity or acetylene, and cheaper than kerosene. No Dirt. No Grease. No Odor. Over 100 styles. Lighted instantly with a match. Every lamp warranted.

Agents Wanted Everywhere.

THE BEST LIGHT CO.,
3-70 E. 5th St., Canton, Ohio.

BATH CABINETS

We make 8 styles of cabinets, under our patents, for taking Turkish Baths at home. We sell on approval, and warrant them to be the best cabinets made. More of the best families use the **Racine** than all others together. Write for catalogue.

RACINE BATH CABINET COMPANY,
Box J, Racine, Wisconsin

GO-CARTS DIRECT FROM THE FACTORY

SAVE ⅓ to ½ by buying Baby Carriages and Go-Carts direct from the manufacturer. WE SELL DIRECT TO THE CONSUMER AT FACTORY PRICES. This handsome COMFORT SLEEPER, made from imported reed, strong, durable, lasting. SENT UPON RECEIPT OF $6.00. Write for Catalogue showing fifty late styles.

E. F. PAHL & CO., 3D ST., MILWAUKEE, WIS.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents Dandruff & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

THE NATIONAL ENEMY

Intoxicating Liquor the Prolific Source of Poverty and Crime

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

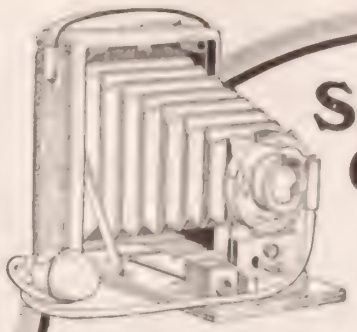
IT is the Church of Christ which must set the example of temperance and create the atmosphere of sobriety, and also of self-denial and abstinence, from what may be "lawful," but is certainly "not expedient," in any country, the population of which is enslaved by strong drink. The drink trade in England is both anti-Christian and anti-humanitarian: it does not come under the category of "honest trades for necessary uses" (Tit. 3: 14, margin), which Paul commends to the church members, through Titus, who was the first bishop, or overseer, of the Church of Crete. That cannot be necessary which slays hundreds of thousands, and which, more than any other thing, fills both the prisons and asylums in the land. Some seventy per cent. are known to become lunatics through the influence of alcohol, and the prison statistics as to the influence of strong drink on crime, would probably not be very far behind.

By the power of money the enemy of souls and bodies, "the prince of this world," sits enthroned on this deadly drink traffic. It answers, financially, the drink business is a paying one, and the god of this world blinds the eyes of them that believe not. Christian shareholders in large brewery or distillery companies get a good dividend, and out of it use, perhaps, a part to alleviate the distress and deal with the sin which is caused by the very article which brings them in their income! But the distress far exceeds the alleviation. And what about the souls eternally lost through the strong drink which their money helps to manufacture? Are not the shareholders responsible to God for these souls? Many of these men will say, "I never was intoxicated in my life." But whose responsibility is it that poor working men, who have no comfortable room to sit in, no well-cooked meal to go home to, find the inducement to drink irresistible, meeting them, as it does, almost every hundred yards, whichever way they turn? Who are the tempters? Drink, immorality and gambling are all closely connected. If the first were put a stop to, the others would be more easily dealt with.

We are taught to have "no fellowship with the unfruitful works of darkness," but rather to reprove them (Eph. 5: 11). Is the drink trade a work of light or of darkness? Does the habit of taking stimulants freely promote peace in a family, or discord? Does it make men and women better parents, or worse? Does it keep men out of debt, or does it lead to debt? Does it bring benefit to the community at large, or is it a curse to the people? Does it promote the health of the community, or does it sow disease in mind and body? Does it lead men to God, or does it lead men to eternal perdition? Do not let us answer these questions without getting at some reasonable statistics, and we shall be appalled at the results of this work of darkness in communities, in families, in churches, and in individuals. Visit the slums of any of our large cities, and note the filth, the rags, the miserable, dejected or defiant faces, the hopeless, abject expression, and ask what has brought things to this pass. Investigation will prove that, for the most part, it is extreme poverty brought on by the habit of strong drink.

But go to another class. In the houses of the rich there are terrible secrets of misery, shame, divorce, crime, gambling, speculation, etc., which have their rise in the habit of the free use of stimulants, which has robbed many of them of natural affection, of the sense of honor, of honesty, and justice, and has led to endless misery. Food they may still have, and clothing; they may not be ragged and starving; but a canker has eaten away peace and happiness, and their lives have become a misery to themselves and a curse and disgrace to all who belong to them. Oh, what broken families, what bitter hearts, what untold misery, what lost souls may be traced to the drink habit among the rich!

In this matter the words of our lesson come home to us individually as Christians: "See that ye walk circumspectly, not as fools, but as wise, redeeming the time [or buying up the opportunity], because the days are evil." To walk circumspectly is to walk looking all round—to walk with open, observant eyes, taking in the bearings of the situation. Only so, looking to see how everything touches God and how it affects our fellow-men, can we redeem the time or buy up the opportunity. Because the days are evil, we have an especial opportunity to witness for that which is good. All of us may speak by example. We may see no need to abstain from stimulants for our own sake, but we cannot stand by and see our fellow-creatures fall, without stretching out a hand to help. We are surrounded on all hands by those to whom strong drink is a terrible snare. They may mock at us, and say sneeringly that we suppose we are too weak-minded to stop when we have had enough, etc.; but the time will come when they will remember the position we took, and possibly God may use our example when we are least aware that it has told on anybody.

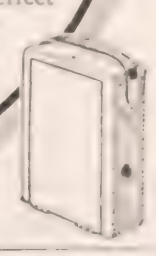


Smallest Complete Camera

The Pocket Poco is the latest member of the famous family of Poco Cameras. It embodies in the most compact form every adjustment requisite to the making of **perfect pictures.** It is the only pocket camera in which nothing has been sacrificed for size, using either plates or films, and having a ground glass for focussing. The simplicity of the

Pocket Poco

makes it the surest camera for the beginner, while its perfect equipment makes it the ideal instrument for the expert. Send for the Poco Catalogue for 1902, describing the Pocket Poco in detail, and other Poco Cameras large and small.



ROCHESTER CAMERA AND SUPPLY COMPANY,
512 Poco Street, Rochester,
New York.

ARTISTIC MONUMENTS COST NO MORE THAN PLAIN ONES

"Lest we Forget"

IN WHITE BRONZE

MARBLE is scarcely out of date. GRANITE [illegible] Besides, it is very expensive.

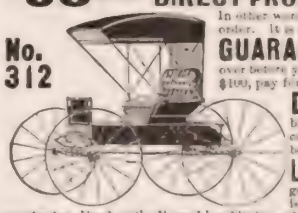
WHITE BRONZE

is strictly everlasting. It [illegible] Moss-growth is an IMPOSSIBILITY. It is more artistic than any stone. Then why not investigate it? It [illegible] no obligations. We deal direct

THE MONUMENTAL BRONZE CO., 70-90 Howard Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

$58.20 BUYS THIS BUGGY DIRECT FROM US. $100.00 BUYS IT AT RETAIL. We Save You the Difference.

No. 312



In other words, if you want a buggy made in every way [illegible] order. It is exactly what your dealer would [illegible] We Sell Direct to You.

GUARANTEED for [illegible] years, [illegible] We will ship without any money [illegible] $100, pay for it [illegible] of our No. 312 $58.20 Buggy.

DESCRIPTION [illegible] Rubber Padded Steps, quarter top, lined with all-wool head lining, [illegible] Fifth Wheel

LONG DISTANCE AXLES [illegible] Springs and friction, [illegible] Plano body, [illegible] Wheels [illegible]

Send for Free Vehicle Catalogue. [illegible]

MARVIN SMITHCO., 54 N. JEFFERSON ST. CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

Absolute Range Perfection! Sold for Cash or on Monthly Payments

Your money refunded after SIX MONTHS' FREE TRIAL if

Clapp's Ideal Steel Range

[illegible]

C. D. CLAPP, [illegible] 620 S[illegible] St. [illegible]

BURPEE'S

Largest Mail-Order Seed House in the World. BURPEE'S SEEDS [illegible] mail you get your money's worth in the Best Seeds that Grow—and you have your choice of Rare Novelties for 1902, which cannot be had elsewhere. Write to-day (a postal card will do) for our complete Catalogue—FREE to all who intend to purchase seeds.

W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., Philadelphia.

Self Supplied Moisture

CYPHERS INCUBATOR,

World's Standard Hatcher.

[illegible] Send for [illegible] for Cat. Nearest office for both No. 17.

CYPHERS INCUBATOR CO.,
Buffalo, N.Y., Chicago, Ill., Boston, Mass., New York, N.Y.

"ALL RIGHT"

Incubators and Brooders

On 40 Days Trial.

[illegible]

Clay Pheips Incubator Co. [illegible]

Enemy to Dirt and Disease Germs

no matter where they are—in clothing; on the hands; on the floor; in spittoons, sinks, bath-rooms, toilet-rooms, cellars, all over the house; in the sick-room; in stores, offices, work-shops; in public halls—everywhere that dirt and disease germs are a nuisance and a danger.

No matter where, or how hard to get at,

Banner Lye

will get rid of them.

Ordinary disinfectants are costly and, with ordinary methods, don't do the work. *Banner Lye* is *cheap* and *does the work.*

Best results are obtained by using very small quantities. Directions on every package.

Banner Lye is not old-style lye.

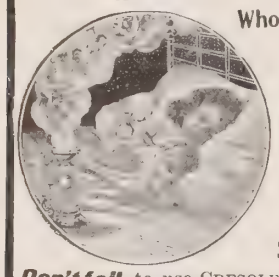
SOAP-MAKING A can of **Banner Lye** will make ten pounds of good, clean, hard soap.

At grocers' and druggists'. Send for book showing uses.

The Penn Chemical Works, Philadelphia, U.S.A.

Vapo-Cresolene

AN INHALATION FOR



Whooping Cough,
Croup,
Bronchitis,
Coughs,
Grip,
Hay Fever,
Diphtheria,
Scarlet Fever,

Don't fail to use CRESOLENE for the distressing and often fatal affections for which it is recommended. For more than twenty years we have had the most conclusive assurances that there is nothing better. Ask your physician about it.

An interesting descriptive booklet is sent free, which gives the highest testimonials as to its value.

ALL DRUGGISTS.

VAPO-CRESOLENE CO., 180 Fulton Street, New York.

CARPETS

IN 16 colors our free book shows the "FAMOUS MARYLAND" CARPETS, WALL PAPERS, ART SQUARES, RUGS, DRAPERIES, FRAMED PICTURES, BLANKETS, COMFORTS, SEWING MACHINES AND SPECIALTIES IN UPHOLSTERED FURNITURE. These lithographed plates enable you to make an intelligent selection. 326 designs are shown, and the Mill prices are considerably below retail prices.

Carpets sewed free, wadded lining furnished without char and freight prepaid on all the ab v merchandise.

Our General Catalogue of 480 pages costs $1.25 to print and mail, and quotes wholesale prices to consumers on everything to Eat, Use and Wear. 193 pages, size 10 x 14½ in., are devoted to Furniture and Furnishings at 25 per cent. to 75 per cent. below regular prices. This catalogue is sent to you for 10c., which 10c you deduct from your first order of $1.00.

Address this way:

JULIUS HINES & SON, Baltimore, Md., Dept. 218

FURNITURE

ARE YOU DEAF

The Morley Ear-drum makes up for all deficiencies of the impaired natural ear. Entirely different from any other device. No drugs. No wire, rubber, metal nor glass. **Invisible, comfortable, safe. Adjusted by any one.**

For sale by leading druggists.
If yours doesn't have them, write for booklet, FREE.

THE MORLEY COMPANY, Dept. E,
19 South 16th Street, Philadelphia

Corns that ache quickly removed by A-CORN SALVE. 15 cents. From druggists, or by mail. Trial box free.
Giant Chemical Co., Philadelphia

JOY OVER MISS STONE'S RELEASE

THE cables announcing Miss Stone's release from captivity, brought rejoicing to many hearts, and God's people the world over returned thanks to the Divine Dispenser of Events for her safe deliverance. Among her kindred, her aged mother, now nearing the century mark, received the news with greatest calmness. Full of faith in God's goodness, she has never doubted that her daughter would be set free. The only letter which her family had from Miss Stone during her captivity, reached them Jan. 14, through Consul Dickinson, to whom the brigands had entrusted it. It was dated Oct. 29, 1901, and in it she said: "There is little I can do but pray; and draw comfort from God's Word, a copy of which was taken with us." "Twice," she writes, "has the limit been set on our lives." Miss Stone's captivity lasted over five months.

MISS ELLEN M. STONE

It was on September 3 that she and her companion, Mme. Tsilka, medical missionary and wife of an Albanian pastor, were kidnapped when traveling with a company of native missionaries, in the mountains between Turkey and Bulgaria. All of the party were allowed to go free except these ladies. On Sept. 27, letters from Miss Stone reached Consul Dickinson, at Constantinople, and Dr. Peet, the American Board's representative there, stating that she was held for $110,000 ransom, which must be paid by Oct. 8, or her life would be forfeit. Thinking that the payment of this might put a premium on brigandage, and imperil other missionaries, the Board at first declined to consider the proposition; but later, on advices that this was the only way to save her, issued an appeal for the money to the American people. Response was prompt and liberal, but the time was short, and the sum demanded was not in hand by the eighth. The brigands granted an extension of time. Then the United States, the Turkish and Bulgarian Governments tried to secure her liberation, the last two sending large bodies of troops to hunt down the outlaws and rescue the prisoners; but all to no avail. Finally, a sum somewhat less than that agreed on, was paid over in a secret manner, prescribed by themselves, to the brigands on their bare word (with which the authorities had to make themselves content) that she and Mme. Tsilka would be set free at some place remote from the scene of payment. On Feb. 18, a cable from Vienna stated that she had been handed over, safe and sound, to Dragoman Garguilo, of the American legation. This, contradicted at first, was followed in a few days by assurance that she, Mme. Tsilka and Mme. Tsilka's baby, born in captivity, were at Struminitsa, and that Dr. House, missionary in charge at Salonica, had gone to meet her. According to some accounts, she was in perfect health; according to others, suffering from the strain of her long imprisonment.

It seems that she, Mme. Tsilka and the baby were first discovered, after their release, by a villager on a mountain in the outskirts of Hadracher, where the brigands had left them. They were covered with shepherds' cloaks. For two weeks they had been traveling through the mountains, hidden in the daytime and hurried forward blindfolded on horseback at night. The brigands, she says, always treated her well. They built a hut for her and Mme. Tsilka and provided horses when traveling. She carried the baby whenever she was allowed to. They never came in contact with troops; but more than once were obliged to halt while the brigands, falsely alarmed, prepared for action. When, in company with Dr. House, the ladies left the native pastor's home at Struminitsa, on their journey to Salonica, all the inhabitants of the place turned out to bid them farewell, and the local mission folks accompanied the cavalcade some distance, singing hymns. As the company reached the top of Chipelli Pass, between the town and the railway, Rev. Mr. Tsilka suddenly appeared, and there was a touching reunion between him and the wife from whom he had been so long separated. He took his baby, whom he had never seen before, from the servant who carried it and himself bore it down the mountain. The little one is named Ellen Stone. At Salonica, a great crowd welcomed the missionaries. It is said Miss Stone will resume her mission work there and continue it till summer, when she will come to America to see her mother. According to another report, she will start at once to this country.

. . .

Miss Stone is a native of Roxbury, Mass. She was sent by the Woman's Branch of the American Board of Missions to Samakov, in 1878; later, she worked at Philippopolis and Salonica. She trained many Bible-women, and had a large corps of them under her direction. It was the great success of her work that caused her to be a bright and shining mark for the brigands; and her custom of taking evangelical tours through the country made her their easy prey. In her deliverance, the readers of this journal have cause for rejoicing, for they contributed generously to that end.

CALLED HIGHER

"On Saturday morning, Jan. 18, 1902, while preparing to attend a funeral where he was to conduct the services, the message 'Come up higher,' came suddenly to Rev. Wm. A. Miller, and 'he was not for God took him.' He was over eighty, and for more than sixty years had preached the Gospel." So writes Mrs. Elsie Jerauld of Hopbottom, Pa., of this aged saint just gone to his rest. She adds: "He was widely known in Susquehannah and adjoining counties, and was beloved by all who knew him. Especially was he popular with young people."

. . .

Nov. 6, 1901, Miss M. D. Wilson of Sussex, N.Y., was called to her home above. Miss H. Wilson writes: "I thank THE CHRISTIAN HERALD in her name for the beautiful Art pictures which came after she was gone. She had taken THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for many years, and renewed for 1902, with the request for the Red Letter Bible and the Art Portfolio, to be "sent in her sister's name." They were safely received, and came as beautiful Christmas gifts from one in heaven. A dear little nephew, five years old, loves that Bible very dearly. He is a beautiful child and it is a lovely picture to see him bending over it."

. . .

In the death of little Edwin McCombs, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD loses a noble little member from its large family. Mrs. Whitener, Newton, N. C., writes: "During the India Famine, I sent him a mite-box. He said to his mother: 'Mama, I'm not going to beg for this money—I'm going to work for it.' So he began immediately doing errands to earn enough to fill his box. But the little box was only half filled when sickness laid its hand on the child; and God took him out of his pain to heaven. His mother, ill herself, knowing the little fellow's big heart, meant to complete his task. But she went very soon, to be with her boy in the heavenly mansions."

. . .

One who discharged faithfully the duties of a minister's wife for twenty years, must surely have a rich reward when called to our home above. Mrs. Martha Dawes Van Arsdale, who recently died at her home near Magee's Corners, New York, left such a record. When only eighteen she became the wife of Rev. Jacob Van Arsdale, a young preacher of the Dutch Reformed Church. She was his faithful helpmeet until his death, many years ago; then she bravely took up life's burden alone, raising her children up in the fear of the Lord, and doing all the good she could to all around her. She was seventy-nine when she died. Her daughter writes: "I have often heard my grandmother speak of when Dr. Talmage lived in her home in New Jersey, teaching the district school there and studying with my grandfather. She has long been an interested reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD."

. . .

Of Mrs Betsey Weed Bush, who recently died in Binghamton, N.Y., her pastor said in his funeral sermon: "She was constantly planning some beneficent work. Whether the object was a missionary family in the West, or a struggling school North or South, or an abode of poverty and sickness in our city, she was always ready to do the work of Christ, in the spirit of Christ. It is wonderful how many boxes of supplies went out to the poor and needy from this house every year. There is lying in this room, at the present moment, a package of New Testaments purchased by her to be given away." She was eighty-eight years old, the widow of Rev. I. W. Bush, for thirteen years Chaplain of Binghamton's Inebriate Asylum. Her daughter writes: "My dear mother was a faithful reader of your paper; and I feel as if it were a personal friend, so much comfort and consolation I have received from it."

"The breed that lays
Is the breed that pays"

Increase Your Income

RAISING

Pure-Bred Poultry.

SINGLE COMB **White Leghorns**

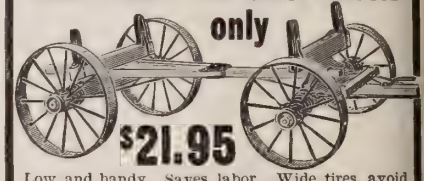
lay more eggs and make more money than any other breed. We will start you in the chicken business with a complete pen of pure-bred hens and a fine cockerel. We will teach you how to feed and care for them, furnish you diagrams and specifications for the buildings they need, how to incubate and breed, how to raise the growing chicks, how to get the greatest number of eggs and how to sell your products with the largest profit.

A postal card will bring you full particulars.

The WHITE LEGHORN POULTRY YARDS,
Box C, Waterville, N. Y.

Farmers' Handy Wagon

With 4-Inch Tire Steel Wheels only



$21.95

Low and handy. Saves labor. Wide tires, avoid cutting farm into ruts. Will hold up any two-horse load. We also furnish **Steel Wheels** to fit any axle. Any size wheel, any width of tire. Catalogue free.
Address Empire Manufacturing Co. Quincy, Ill.

GOOD, HONEST

Buggies

Sixteen years experience in selling standard grades of **Vehicles and Harness** Has made our work favorably known for its reliable quality It is

BUILT FOR SERVICE

Substantial—Honest Material—Best Work.

AND THE PRICE IS ALL RIGHT, TOO.

Buy Direct It will pay you.

A shrewd discerning buyer, scouring the market for the best values, cannot afford to be without our Catalogue A postal will bring it **FREE.**
CASH BUYERS' UNION (Inc.), Dept. B-18, Chicago, Ill.

A REMINDER.

Time to buy that carriage or buggy. We make a full line and sell direct on **30 Days' Free Trial.**

We save you dealer and jobber profits. **Enough said.** Write for 22nd annual catalog. Mailed free.

Kalamazoo Carriage & Harness Mfg. Co., Station S, Kalamazoo, Mich.
Pioneers of the Free Trial Plan.

$26.50 BUYS A BUGGY

(with top $33.50) of very superior QUALITY, STYLE and DURABILITY

Entire output of two enormous factories, sold direct to consumer. We manufacture full line Buggies, Carriages, Harness, guarantee all goods, ship on approval **WE DEFY COMPETITION SAVE DEALERS' PROFIT**

Money back if not satisfied. Send for CATALOGUE and SPECIAL OFFER
UNION BUGGY COMPANY, 262 Saginaw Street, Pontiac, Mich

The Life of the Wheel

depends upon the make of the wheel.

ELECTRIC WHEELS

last almost forever. Fit any wagon straight or staggered spokes. Write for the catalogue. We mail it free.

ELECTRIC WHEEL CO., Box 136, Quincy, Ills.

POULTRY PAPER, illus'd, 20 pages 25 cts. per year, 4 months trial 10 cts. *Sample Free.* 64-page practical poultry book free to yearly subscribers. Book alone 10 cts. **Catalogue** of poultry books free. *Poultry Advocate*, Syracuse, N.Y.

GREIDER'S FINE CATALOGUE

of prize winning poultry for 1902, printed in colors, illustrates and describes **50 Varieties of Poultry**, gives reasonable prices of eggs and stock. Many hints to poultry raisers. **Send 10c.** in silver or stamps for this noted book. **B. H. GREIDER, Florin, Pa.**

STARK TREES SUCCEED WHERE OTHERS FAIL.

Largest Nursery. *Fruit Book Free.* Result of 76 years' experience

STARK BROS., Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N.Y.

$5 INCUBATORS FREE 50 EGG SIZE

Self regulating. Guaranteed for 2 years. Hatches every good egg. Send for catalogue No 60 Sell six and get one free.
INVINCIBLE HATCHER CO., SPRINGFIELD, OHIO

HOME MISSIONS*

The Duty of Confessing Christ Before Our Own Heathen, Incumbent on Every Christian...

HOW significant to the Hindoo, the Chinaman and the Japanese in this country, must be the spectacle of the slums of our great cities! Not less so, if he moves in good society, must be the condition of many who pride themselves on belonging to the upper classes. In both cases there is a degree of ignorance of the Bible and of Christianity that is amazing. Many there are who know nothing, even intellectually, of the doctrines of the Gospel that our missionaries are preaching in heathen lands. The fact is often urged as an argument against foreign missions, but it is specious, because the neglect of one duty can never be legitimately used as an excuse for the neglect of another. The devotion and consecration of the missionaries who go to heathen lands are rightly honored, and it remains for the home churches to show like zeal in reaching the heathen at home. We do not need to withdraw our missionaries from the foreign field in order to evangelize American society, as if to them alone had been confided the task of pioneer work. Rather should we pray that the spirit of the foreign missionary may impart energy and devotion to preachers and laymen at home, so that there shall not be a soul under our flag ignorant of the sublime truths of the Gospel.

We have not done our whole duty when we have erected commodious churches, nor even when we have opened missions, to accommodate the people who do not go to the churches. There are large numbers who misunderstand Christianity, and will not go to these places because they have a prejudice against it. Perhaps we should have reason for self-reproach if we ascertained the cause of such prejudice, but whatsoever the cause may be, the fact cannot be denied. It most certainly exists, and, most certainly it might be removed. It is true that there are many who love darkness rather than light, who have no desire for a purer, better life, and who would resent the intrusion into their lives of a power that makes for holiness; but there are many others, with noble aspirations, who would welcome Christianity if they knew the help it would give them, and understood its motives and principles. How many there are, too, whose lives are one hard, bitter struggle to provide the necessaries of life, who say they have no time nor opportunity in their busy days for religion. To all such, how sweet would be the invitation of our Lord: "Come unto me, all ye who are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Thousands there are, in every section of our land, who do not know that such words, offering the very blessing that they need above all others, were ever uttered. It is only necessary to speak to a newsboy, or a laborer in our streets, to find out how blank is the ignorance of these things that would transform their lives. Our churches and missions and Sunday Schools are doing grand work, but there needs to be another step forward in personal individual work.

People do not often stand in the way of their own advantage. They only need to be convinced that their interests lie in a certain direction, and they will proceed thither. In that fact lies the Christian's duty. It is not a matter that should be left to the preachers. The duty is incumbent on every one who has taken upon him the name of Christ. And it is easier than many suppose. Sermons are not needed, though in later stages of the work they occupy an important place. The most potent lever is plain, simple testimony, and that any real Christian can give. What a wonderful result we might expect if every Christian manufacturer or merchant, every mistress who has servants in her kitchen, would assure everyone in their employ that the religion of Christ is an unalloyed blessing and that they proved it to be so! The man who has been cured of a certain disease has no hesitancy in telling a sufferer from the same disease how he was cured, and there should be a similar readiness to testify to the power of Christ to heal the all-prevalent malady of sin. Besides, such a declaration is the best kind of confession, which Christ made a test of discipleship. They who confess him before men, he will confess before his Father in the final day of account. There is not a word said about results. They are not in our power, but it is in our power to utter our testimony and leave the result with God. There is no missionary work that has in it such promise of success as this. The fact that it is disinterested impresses the hearer, and its kindly motive is appreciated whether the testimony be heeded or not. In this way alone multitudes might be reached and a beginning made in the urgent duty of converting our American heathen.

* Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society for March 23. Psalm 85: 1-13.

Read the Bible in 20 Days

One of our neighbors, Mrs. C. H. Boyd, read the Bible through in twenty days.

Plattsburgh, N. Y. MRS. I. T. EARLEY.

WIFE'S INGENUITY

Saves Her Husband.

The author of the "Degeneration of Dorothy," Mr. Franklin Kinsella, 226 W. 25th St., New York City, was the victim of a little by-play — but he can best tell the story himself: "I must confess that I have been the victim of an innocent deception which turned out all for the best, however.

I had been resting under the belief, for some years, that coffee served as a lubricant to my cerebral convolutions, in other words, 'made the wheels go round,' and I had an idea that I could not work without it as a stimulant.

I soon paid the penalty in nervousness, loss of flesh, insomnia and restlessness, none of which troubles would yield to any or all medicines. I finally got in rather a bad way and my wife took a hand in the affair all unknown to me. She purchased a package of Postum Coffee and first gave me one-half Postum and one-half coffee. In a little time she had me down to clear Postum, and I was none the wiser.

I noticed that I was getting better, my nerves were steadier, and I began to gain flesh and sleep nights. My work was performed far better than in my old condition.

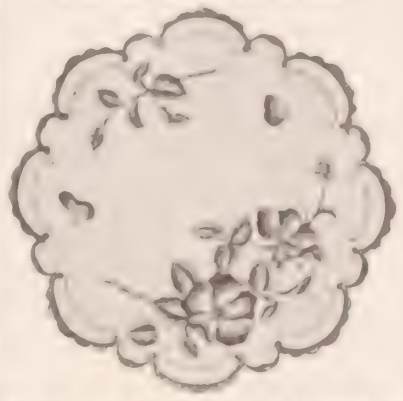
Commenting upon my greatly improved health one morning I was told the truth. 'Tis to laugh,' so I submitted gracefully and joined the Postum ranks.

Experience teaches that boiling is one-half the game. When the directions are carried out the result will be as fine a cup of rich, fragrant coffee as ever delighted the senses without ruining the nerves."

TO ANY LADY SENT FREE

ON RECEIPT OF HER ADDRESS

Richardson New Design for 1902



No. 255, Wild Rose design, with FRENCH KNOT

Do not confound this Doily with the cheap so-called "Linen" Doilies and Centerpieces that are being sent out which are nothing but a combination of cotton and other base fabrics. Richardson's Doilies are all made from the very best round thread Belgian Linen.

THIS DOILY of Great Natural Natural Belgian Linen, stamped and hot-pressed, ready to work, is given away in this manner to introduce with full instructions and Course of Lessons by the world-renowned art embroiderers, Professor Tsuneo Takahashi and wife of Japan.

Send 10 cents for Doily and Lessons, and when you have worked it perfectly, and returned it to us, we will refund your 10 cents, so it makes it practically free to you. Send us a piece of paper, and we will show you how to measure yourself for Corset Cover, Shirt Waist, Yoke, Collar, Cuffs, Belt, Stock, Tie, Jabot, Fichu, Handkerchief, Apron, Shawl, Scarf, Veil, Hood, Cape, Muff, Boa, Parasol, Fan, Hat, Bonnet, Cap, Slippers, Shoes, Gloves, Mittens, Stockings, Garters, Suspenders, Hose Supporters, Drawers, Chemise, Night Dress, Skirt, Petticoat, Dress, Jacket, Coat, Trousers, Vest, Overcoat, Ulster, Rain Coat, Waterproof, Hammock, Bed Spread, Sheet, Pillow Case, Table Cloth, Napkin, Tray Cloth, Sofa Pillow, Doilies, Centerpiece, Bureau Scarf, Tidy, Splasher, Curtain, Portiere, Lambrequin, Window Shade, Rug, Carpet, Mat, Screen, Cushion, Mattress, Blanket, Comforter, Quilt, Pillow, Bolster, Towel, Wash Cloth, Bath Robe, Apron, Dress, Cap

LADIES' DESK

FREE with a $10 assortment

If you don't see what you want on this page, write for ILLUSTRATED CATALOG of nearly 200 PREMIUMS.

MANDOLIN GUITAR or VIOLIN

FREE with a $10 assortment

TEA SET—56 pieces

FREE with an $8 assortment

MACKINTOSHES
Made to order,
FREE with a $5 assortment
Ladies' size with $10 assortment.

TAILOR-MADE DRESS SKIRTS
FREE with $10 and $12 assortments

CHIFFONIER
FREE with a $10 assortment

$20.00 Worth of

CROFTS & REED'S Laundry and Toilet SOAPS

or $10 Assortment of Soap, Perfume, Etc., and $10 Premium, as you may select,

For $10.00

or $10 Assortment Without Premium for $5.

SPECIAL PREMIUM OFFER Make your own selection from list below to equal amount of premium you may wish and we will ship Soap, etc., and Premium on **30 Days' Trial in Your Own Home** free of all charges for Soap used, if Soap and Premium are not found as represented and entirely satisfactory.

WE ASK NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

You can remit after 30 days if satisfied. Otherwise notify us goods are subject to our order. We offer you one of the largest and finest assortments of Laundry and Toilet Soaps, Washing Powder, Perfumes, Toilet Preparations and Flavoring Extracts that has ever been produced and you get them **direct from the factory at wholesale prices.**

Crofts & Reed are the only Manufacturers of Soap in the West selling direct to the consumer. One Profit; Maker to User. Their motto is: "BEST GOODS AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES."

Here is a $10 Assortment Which You Can Change to Suit Your Wishes if Desired.

4	boxes	Medicinal Toilet Soap	at	25	cents	$1.00	
3	"	Carbolic "	a	25	cents	.75	
2	"	Wild Rose "	at	25	cents	.50	
4	"	Fragrant Bouquet "	at	25	cents	1.00	
1	"	Queen of Violets "				.25	
1	"	Olive Castile "				.25	
2	"	Pine Tar "	at	25	cent	.50	
1	roll	Shaving "				.30	
10	cakes	Cotton "	at	8	cents	.80	
38	"	C. & R. Laundry "	at	5	cents	1.90	
5	pkgs,	Pearl Washing Powder	at	10	cents	.50	
1	bottle	½ oz. White Rose Perfume				.25	

1 bottle ½ oz. Carnation Perfume	$ .25
1 " ½ oz. Crabapple "	.25
1 " ½ oz. Violet "	.25
1 jar Medicinal Jelly	.25
1 " Rose Shampoo	.25
1 box Talcum Powder	.25
1 bottle 2 oz. Lemon Extract	.20
1 " " Standard Vanilla	.30
Total	$10.00
Retail Value of Premium	$10.00
Total Value of Premium and Goods	$20.00
We give you both for	$10.00

ALL OF OUR OWN MANUFACTURE AND GUARANTEED STRICTLY PURE.

Used by millions of people and have a world-wide reputation for fine quality. If for any reason you do not care for quite so much soap, we suggest the idea of getting two or three of your neighbors to club in with you for enough to make up the necessary amount and you keep the premium for your trouble. They will gladly do this to help you. We receive a great many orders of this kind.

OUR GOODS AND PREMIUMS ARE THE BEST.
Testimonials from every State in the Union.

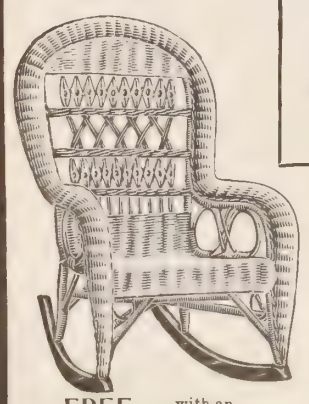
If you prefer to send cash with order we will send you as a present 50 cents worth of Soap or Perfume and goods will be shipped without delay. Your money refunded if not found satisfactory. References: First National Bank, Chicago, any Express Company in Chicago, or anyone we have done business with. Read testimonials in Catalog and write to some of them. WRITE ABOUT OUR CLUB ORDER PLAN.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOG FREE.
Write for it to-day even if you do not wish to do business with us just now.

CROFTS & REED, 819 Austin Ave., CHICAGO, ILL.

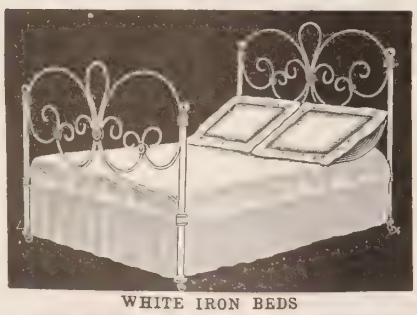
MORRIS CHAIR
FREE with a $10 assortment

GO-CARTS
FREE with $10 and $12 assortments



FREE with an $8 assortment

FREE with $10 assortment



WHITE IRON BEDS
FREE with $8 and $10 assortments

FREE with a $10 assortment

TWO SMYRNA RUGS—30x60 inches
FREE with an $8 assortment
Two, 36x72 inches, with a $10 assortment.

48x27
KITCHEN CABINET
FREE with a $10 assortment

SIDEBOARD
FREE with a $25 assortment

FREE with a $10 assortment

FREE with a $10 assortment

SOLID OAK
Strong, well made nicely finished
FREE with a $10 assortment

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
T. De Witt Talmage, D.D., Editor

NEW YORK, MARCH 19, 1902

VOL. 23 NO. 12 PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

CHRISTIAN HERALD

The Child-Choir's Rehearsal Hour in Broome Street Tabernacle, New York

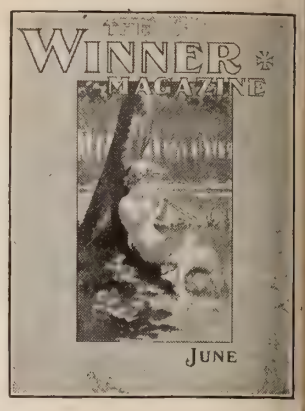
A Whole Year's Subscription for 10 Cts.

The greatest World's Fair the world has ever seen will be held in St. Louis, Mo., 1903. Over $30,000,000 has been raised for it. EVERY TRIBE AND NATION IN THE WORLD WILL BE THERE. Thousands of men are at work preparing "Forest Park," the most beautiful park in the West, for the Fair. THE WINNER MAGAZINE, the largest and most beautifully illustrated monthly magazine in the West, now having over **800,000** PAID SUBSCRIBERS, is illustrating the building of the Great Fair, from start to finish, by photography, and will contain, in addition to its great stories and special departments, over

150 Full and Double Page Engravings of the Great World's Fair From Start to Finish.

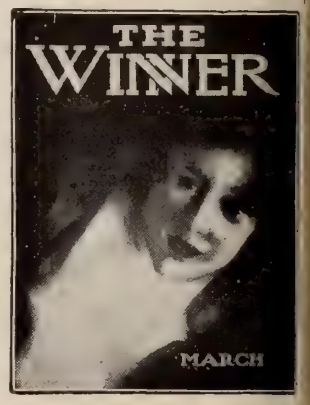
Many of them 12 x 19 inches in size ready to frame, showing the buildings, statuary and wonders and glories of the greatest magic city man has ever built. The twelve months' copies of THE WINNER MAGAZINE will make the most beautiful work of art on the building of the greatest World's Fair the world has ever seen, that money could buy. No other magazine in the world can offer such an inducement.

Flying Machines, Savage Tribes, Wonderful Machinery, Wireless Telegraphs, Submarine Boats, the art and wonders of the world will all be there, and are all being illustrated in The Winner Magazine each issue.

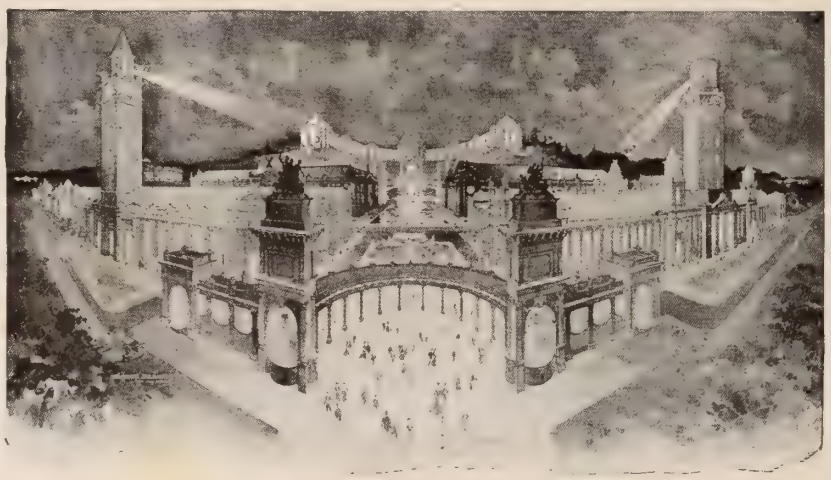


AROUND THE WORLD WITH THE WINNER MAGAZINE.

THE WINNER MAGAZINE is now taking its readers on an illustrated travel through Strange Lands and Savage Tribes, illustrated by photographs.

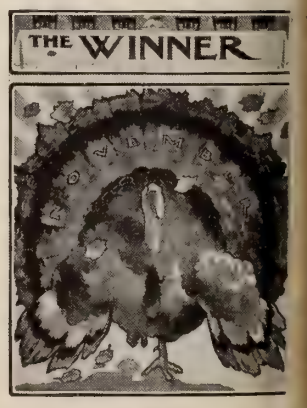


Every Number of THE WINNER will be worth a dollar to you with the Beautiful Art Engravings.



This magnificent engraving of the World's Fair, twice the size of this page, is one of the series of 150 engravings now appearing in THE WINNER MAGAZINE.

THE WINNER MAGAZINE has the largest paid subscription of any magazine in the world.



EVERY TRIBE AND NATION WILL BE THERE.

In the next twelve issues scenes in the native lands of the strange tribes and nations that will visit the fair, will be shown in the pages of THE WINNER MAGAZINE. Nothing like it was ever attempted before.

GREAT STORIES. SPLENDID ILLUSTRATIONS. FASCINATING READING.

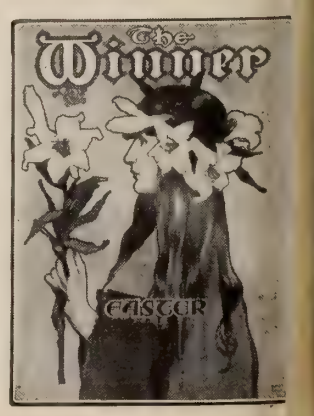
Special departments of columns and columns of **Fancy Work and Home Decoration, Floriculture, Home Study, World's Events, Rural Free Delivery, Answers to Correspondents, Adventure, Ghost Stories, and Romance,** all by the best writers in the world and superbly illustrated, make each number of THE WINNER MAGAZINE the equal of any dollar magazine published.

Do not miss this opportunity to secure this great magazine a whole year for the small sum of 10 cents. No paper like it was ever before offered for less than One Dollar.

Beautifully Printed, Splendidly Illustrated, Clean and Wholesome, the Best Magazine Published.

Thousands of the readers of The Winner earn from $3 to $10 per week. You can do the same by acting as agent in your town for The Winner Magazine.

Although we now have over eight hundred thousand paid subscribers we wish to secure ONE MILLION, so that when the great World's Fair opens THE WINNER MAGAZINE will be the greatest publication the world has ever seen. As a special inducement to new subscribers we will send **The Winner Magazine one whole year, including the great World's Fair Illustrations and Art Engravings, to any reader of this paper sending the small sum of 10 cents for a whole year's subscription to**



THE WINNER MAGAZINE, 161 WINNER BUILDING, ST. LOUIS, MO.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

LOUIS KLOPSCH, PROPRIETOR — NEW YORK, MARCH 19, 1902 — BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

J. O. NEWCOMB, Mission Study Class — D. E. DANNENBERG, Chairman Mission Study Class — E. P. WAKEFIELD, A.M., Professor of Homiletics — [illegible] — [illegible] — [illegible]

The World's Greatest Mission Study Class

BY REV. G. L. WHARTON, M.A.

THAT busy, earnest, intelligent students, doing full college work, can be thoroughly interested in foreign missions, is one of the proven possibilities of the present times. For this new feature in American college life, we are indebted to the Student Volunteer Movement, which was born in Northfield, Mass., in 1886. The great Evangelist Moody gave it a hearty welcome.

One of the main purposes of this college world-embracing movement, is to provide for the systematic study of missions in colleges and universities. Rev. Harland P. Beach, M.A., with headquarters in New York City, is the Educational Secretary of this department, who outlines courses of study, prepares text-books, and has general oversight of this work.

The class (shown in the photograph) was organized in connection with the movement two years ago, under the auspices of the College Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. Hiram College is one of the most prosperous and prominent institutions of higher learning belonging to the Disciples of Christ. It is thirty-five miles from Cleveland, O., and the scholarly Ely Vaughan Zollars, A.M., LL.D., has been the honored president for the last thirteen years, a position once held by the distinguished and lamented President Jas. A. Garfield. Here hundreds of young men and women annually gather from all parts of the world. In recent years, this college has sent out seventeen of its students and alumni as missionaries to the foreign field. Others are now under appointment and preparing to go.

Mission study classes are usually small in numbers. Without any sensational methods, the mission study class at Hiram has been large from the beginning, under the inspiring leadership of C. T. Paul, Professor of the Department of Modern Languages. Professor Paul is from Toronto University, Canada. Like the Apostle Paul, the God of Missions has taken him up and possesses him. He has reduced the study of missions to a science. In the most unassuming, modest, quiet, but scholarly way, Professor Paul marvelously inspires the class with the desire to know Christ, and how to make him known to all the races of the earth. The missionary study class is entirely voluntary, no credits being allowed in the college for this work.

THE PRESENT MISSION STUDY CLASS OF HIRAM COLLEGE

The first year saw 100 in the class, while the second year saw a material increase to 175. The text-books used are as follows: First year, John R. Mott's incomparable work, *Evangelization of the World in the Present Generation* and *Comparative Religions*, by the late Dr. S. H. Kellogg, of India. Second year, *Introduction to Study of Foreign Missions*, by [illegible], and *Geography and Atlas of Foreign Missions*, in two volumes, by H. P. Beach. Professor Paul has prepared a valuable syllabus of Vol. 1, marking out the lessons to the [illegible]. The class meets weekly, when Professor Paul supplements and illuminates the text-books with his lectures and questions. Every meeting is devotional, instructive and inspiring. Every minute is full of expectation, and the leader knows right well how to turn to good account [illegible] charts, curios, lectures, and papers from returned missionaries, professors and students. Mr. D. E. Dannenberg and Mr. J. O. Newcomb are active assistants in arranging all the details and business of the class.

A missionary museum has been started, to which the foreign missionaries from Hiram have made valuable contributions. The class is helping to support one of its number, who is a missionary in India. Mr. Beach, the Educational Secretary, wrote to Professor Paul in January, [illegible]:

"I despair of any institution ever having so large an enrollment as you reached last term, unless, indeed, it be your own. It may be some satisfaction to you to know, that although we have over 500 institutions of higher learning, and though the British Volunteer Union have classes in [illegible] of their institutions, no [illegible] has reached the [illegible] of your own. You thus stand first in the student world in this respect, for which, let me congratulate you."

[illegible] colleges in the near future.

[illegible], will supply to readers of this journal any further information concerning his work.

PROFESSOR C. T. PAUL, Leader of the Class — MAIN BUILDING, HIRAM COLLEGE — [illegible], President of the College

THE
AMERICAN PULPIT

...SERMON BY...

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D.D.

An Ante-Mortem Religion

TEXT—I. Timothy 4: 8:

Godliness is profitable unto all things, having promise of the life that now is, and of that which is to come

THERE is a gloomy and passive way of waiting for events to come upon us, and there is a heroic way of going out to meet them, strong in God, and fearing nothing. When the body of Catiline was found on the battle-field it was found far in advance of all his troops, and among the enemy; and the best way is not for us to lie down and let the events of life trample over us, but to go forth in a Christian spirit determined to conquer. You are expecting prosperity, and I am determined, so far as I have anything to do with it, that you shall not be disappointed, and, therefore, I propose, as God may help me, to project upon your attention a new element of success. You have in the business firm, frugality, patience, industry, perseverance, economy—a very strong business firm, but there needs to be one member added, mightier than them all, and not a silent partner either—the one introduced by my text: "Godliness, which is profitable unto all things, having the promise of the life that now is, as well as of that which is to come."

I suppose you are all willing to admit that Godliness is important in its eternal relations; but perhaps some of you say: "All I want is an opportunity to say a prayer before I die, and all will be well." There are a great many people who suppose that if they can finally get safely out of this world into a better world, they will have exhausted the entire advantage of our holy religion. They talk as though religion were a mere nod of recognition which we are to give to the Lord Jesus on our way up to a heavenly mansion; as though it were an admission ticket, of no use except to give in at the door of heaven. And there are thousands of people who have great admiration for a religion of the shroud, and a religion of the cemetery, who have no appreciation of a religion for the bank, for the farm, for the factory, for the warehouse, for the jeweler's shop, for the office. Now, while I would not throw any slur on a post-mortem religion, I want to-day to eulogize an ante-mortem religion. A religion that is of no use to you while you live, will be of no use to you when you die. "Godliness is profitable unto all things, having the promise of the life that now is, as well as of that which is to come." And I have always noticed that when grace is very low in a man's heart he talks a great deal in prayer-meetings about deaths, and about coffins, and about graves, and about churchyards. I have noticed that the healthy Christian, the man who is living near to God, and is on the straight road to heaven, is full of jubilant satisfaction, and talks about the duties of this life, understanding well that if God helps him to live right, he will help him to die right.

Good for Physical Health

Now, in the first place, I remark that godliness is good for a man's physical health. I do not mean to say that it will restore a broken-down constitution, or drive rheumatism from the limbs, or neuralgia from the temples, or pleurisy from the side; but I do mean to say that it gives one such habits and puts one in such condition as is most favorable for physical health. That I believe, and that I avow. Everybody knows that buoyancy of spirit is good physical advantage. Gloom, unrest, dejection are at war with every pulsation of the heart, and with every respiration of the lungs. They lower the vitality, and slacken the circulation, while exhilaration of spirit pours the very balm of heaven through all the currents of life. The sense of insecurity which sometimes hovers over an unregenerate man, or pounces upon him with the blast of ten thousand trumpets of terror, is most depleting and most exhausting, while the feeling that all things are working together for our good now, and for our everlasting welfare, is conducive to physical health.

You will observe that godliness induces industry, which is the foundation of good health. There is no law of hygiene that will keep a lazy man well. Pleurisy will stab him, erysipelas will burn him, jaundice will discolor him, gout will cripple him, and the intelligent physician will not prescribe antiseptic, or febrifuge, or anodyne, but saws and hammers and yardsticks and crowbars and pickaxes. There is no such thing as good physical condition without positive work of some kind, although you should sleep on down of swan, or ride in carriage of softest upholstery, or have on your table all the luxuries that were poured from the wine-vats of Ispahan and Shiraz. Our religion says: "Away to the bank! away to the field! away to the shop! away to the factory! do something that will enlist all the energies of your body, mind, and soul." "Diligent in business, fervent in spirit, serving the Lord"; while upon the bare back of the idler and the drone comes down the sharp lash of the apostle as he says: "If any man will not work, neither shall he eat."

Oh, how important in this day, when so much is said about anatomy and physiology and therapeutics, and some new style of medicine is ever and anon springing upon the world, that you should understand that the highest school of medicine is the school of Christ, which declares that "Godliness is profitable unto all things, having the promise of the life that now is as well as of that which is to come." So if you start out two men in the world with equal physical health, and then one of them shall get the religion of Christ in his heart, and the other shall not get it, the one who becomes a son of the Lord Almighty will live the longer. "With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation."

A Mental Tonic

Again I remark, that godliness is good for the intellect. I know some have supposed that just as soon as a man enters into the Christian life, his intellect goes into a bedwarfing process. So far from that, religion will give new brilliancy to the intellect, new strength to the imagination, new force to the will, and wider swing to all the intellectual faculties. Christianity is the great central fire at which philosophy has lighted its brightest torch. The religion of Christ is the fountain out of which learning has dipped its clearest draught. The Helicon poured forth no such inspiring waters as those which flow from under the throne of God clear as crystal. Religion has given new energy to poesy, weeping in Dr. Young's *Night Thoughts*, teaching in Cowper's *Task*, flaming in Charles Wesley's hymns, and rushing with archangelic splendor through Milton's *Paradise Lost*. The religion of Christ has hung in studio, and in gallery of art, and in Vatican the best pictures—Titian's "Assumption," Raphael's "Transfiguration," Rubens' "Descent from the Cross," Claude's "Burning Bush," and Angelo's "Last Judgment." Religion has made the best music of the world—Haydn's *Creation*, Handel's *Messiah*, Mozart's *Requiem*. Is it possible that a religion which builds such indestructible monuments, and which lifts its ensign on the highest promontories of worldly power, can have any effect upon a man's intellect but elevation?

Now, I commend godliness as the best mental discipline—better than belles-lettres to purify the taste; better than mathematics to harness the mind to all intricacy and elaboration; better than logic to marshal the intellectual forces for onset and victory. It will go with Hugh Miller, and show him the footprints of the Creator in the red sandstone. It will go with the botanist, and show him celestial glories encamped under the curtain of a water-lily. It will go with the astronomer on the great heights where God shepherds the great flock of worlds that wander on the hills of heaven, answering his voice as he calls them all by their names.

Again I remark, that godliness is profitable for one's disposition. Lord Ashley, before he went into a great battle, was heard to offer this prayer: "O Lord, I shall be very busy to-day; if I forget thee, forget me not." With such a Christian disposition as that, a man is independent of all circumstances. Our piety will have a tinge of our natural temperament. If a man be cross and sour and fretful naturally, after he becomes a Christian he will always have to be armed against the rebellion of those evil inclinations; but religion has tamed the wildest natures; it has turned fretfulness into gratitude, despondency into good cheer, and those who were hard and ungovernable and uncompromising, have been made pliable and conciliatory. Good resolution, reformatory effort, will not effect the change. It takes a mightier arm and a mightier hand to bend evil habits, than the hand that bent the bow of Ulysses, and it takes a stronger lasso than ever held the buffalo on the prairie.

Rivals Become Friends

A man cannot go forth with any human weapons, and contend successfully against these Titans, armed with uptorn mountains. But you have known men into whose spirit the influence of the Gospel of Christ came, until their disposition was entirely changed. So it was with two merchants in New York. They were very antagonistic. They had done all they could to injure each other. They were in the same line of business. One of the merchants was converted to God. Having been converted, he asked the Lord to teach him how to bear himself toward that business antagonist, and he was impressed with the fact that it was his duty, when a customer asked for certain kinds of goods which he had not, but which he knew his opponent had, to recommend him to go to that store. I suppose that is about the hardest thing a man could do; but being thoroughly converted to God, he resolved to do that very thing; and being asked for a certain kind of goods which he had not, he said: "You go to such and such a store and you will get it." After a while, merchant number two found these customers coming, so sent, and he found, also, that merchant number one had been brought to God, and he sought the same religion. Now they are good friends and good neighbors—the grace of God entirely changing their dispositions.

"Oh," says some one, "I have a rough, jagged, impetuous nature, and religion can't do anything for me." Do you know that Martin Luther and Robert Newton and Richard Baxter had impetuous and all-consuming natures, yet the grace of God turned them into the mightiest usefulness? A manufacturer cares but very little for a stream that slowly runs through the meadow, but values a torrent that leaps from rock to rock, and rushes with mad energy through the valley, and out toward the sea. Along that river you will find fluttering shuttles and grinding mill and flashing waterwheel. And a nature the swiftest, the most rugged, and the most tremendous, that is

The Nature God Turns

into greatest usefulness. Oh, how many that have been pugnacious, and hard to please, and irascible, and more bothered about the mote in their neighbor's eye than about the beam like ship-timber in their own eye, who have been entirely changed by the grace of God, and have found out that "Godliness is profitable for the life that now is as well as for the life to come."

Again I remark, that religion is good for worldly business. I know the general theory is, the more business the less religion; the more religion the less business. Not so thought Dr. Hans, in his *Biography of a Christian Merchant*, when he says: "He grew in grace the last six years of his life more than at any time in his life; during those six years he had more business crowding him than at any other time." In other words, the more worldly business a man has, the more opportunity to serve God. Does religion exhilarate or retard worldly business? is the practical question for you to discuss. Does it hang like a mortgage over the farm? Is it a bad debt on the ledger? Is it a lien against the estate? Does it crowd the door through which customers come for broadcloths and silks?

Now, religion will hinder your business if it be a bad business, or if it be a good business wrongly conducted. If you tell lies behind the counter, if you use false weights and measures, if you put sand in sugar, and beet-juice in vinegar, and lard in butter, and sell for one thing that which is another thing, then religion will interfere with that business; but a lawful business, lawfully conducted, will find the religion of the Lord Jesus Christ its mightiest auxiliary.

Religion will give an equipoise of spirit. It will keep you from ebullitions of temper—and you know a great many fine businesses have been blown to atoms by bad temper; it will keep you from worriment about frequent loss, it will keep you industrious and prompt, it will keep you back from squandering and from dissipation, it will give you a

Kindness of Spirit

which will be easily distinguished from that mere store courtesy which shakes hands, asking about the health of your family, when there is no anxiety to know whether your child is well or sick! but the anxiety is to know how many dozen cambric pocket-handkerchiefs you will take, and pay cash down. It will prepare you for the practical duties of every-day life. I do not mean to say that religion will make us financially rich, but I do say that it will give us, it will assure us of, a comfortable sustenance at the start, a comfortable subsistence all the way through, and it will help us to direct the bank, to manage the traffic, to conduct all our business matters, and to make the most insignificant affair of our life a matter of vast importance, glorified by Christian principle.

In New York City there was a merchant, hard in his dealings with his fellows, who had written over his banking house, or his counting-house room, "No compromise." Then when some merchant got in a crisis and went down—no fault of his, but a conjunction of evil circumstances, and all the other merchants were willing to compromise; they would take seventy-five cents on the dollar, or fifty cents, or twenty cents—coming to this man last of all, he said: "No compromise; I'll take one hundred cents on the dollar, and I can afford to wait." Well, the wheel turned, and after awhile that man was in a crisis of business, and he sent out his agent to compromise, and the agent said to the merchants: "Will you take fifty cents on the dollar?" "No." "Will you take anything?" "We'll take one hundred cents on the dollar. No compromise." And

NEGRO FARMERS GATHER at TUSKEGEE

A MARKED feature of the annual Tuskegee Negro Conference this year was the very large number of college presidents in attendance. Among the distinguished educators was Rev. Dr. King, the Union University, Richmond, Va., who was ooker T. Washington's teacher at Wayland Seminary, ashington, D. C., the year he left Hampton. An unual number of graduates were present. Some, who ve been visiting the Conference for a number of ars, brought up large delegations of their friends. any teachers and other workers brought numbers of ung people, especially young men, to get the inspira-on of the Conference.

The barbecue dinner was again a special feature. ng tables were spread near the chapel and one thou-nd pounds of beef and ven hundred pounds of rk, with bread and coffee, ere served. This was in ldition to the vast number ho ate in the various din-g-rooms and in private milies. The industrial rk of the school was in ll operation till 10 A.M., d the visitors were con-cted by guides through e shops, the dairy, and er the gardens and farm. eachers, farmers and all, ere greatly impressed. rof. J. N. Calloway came m a sixteen-months' ex-rience in Africa, where went with three Tuske-e graduates to introduce tton-raising in a German lony, on the west coast of frica, under the auspices the German government. he three young men are ll there, carrying on the periment which, so far, omises success. Mr. Cal-way said he did not want the colored people to go to frica as emigrants, but as teachers in school and on farm, in the shop and in business.

Rev. D. Clay Lilly, secretary of colored evangeliza-n, of the Southern Presbyterian Church, presented to r. Washington a battle-axe, brought by a returned ssionary from the Congo, Africa. He wished it rned into an emblem of peace and civilization.

In opening the Conference, Mr. Washington said:

I want you first of all to feel a hearty welcome, not to our institution, but to your institution, for it belongs to you. As an indication of the progress the race is making in some of the more essential things in life, it is interesting to note that this, the eleventh annual session of the Tuskegee Negro Conference, we will be able to leave the discussion almost wholly on the part of those who have actually bought and paid for their homes, and have no mortgage of any amount resting upon them. Ten years ago this would have been an impossible thing. We are going to have those who have paid for their homes, tell, in a simple, straightforward manner, the struggle they have gone through in securing these homes, in order that the lessons may serve to encourage those who are yet without property of their own.

It is with a race as with an individual; the place to begin to make improvement is right where it is. Too many of us expect to buy homes, to cease mortgaging crops, to build school-houses and prolong the school term, and have a better moral and religious atmosphere in our communities, next year or at some future time. We want to begin to do these things right now. Or do we expect to wait until we move into some other State, or perhaps go North, or go to Africa? But I have noted that the man who cannot buy a home, and save money, and educate his children in the South, seldom does it anywhere. If we cannot improve our condition here, I do not believe that there are many spots on earth where we can do so. There is an opportunity open in the South for every black man to purchase a farm, and to make an independent living. Agriculture will give the race the foundation upon which to build and prepare itself for more important things. Throughout the South, the youth of our race should be constantly reminded that we have the occupations that relate to agriculture, mechanics, and all domestic employments, practically in our hands. We will hold on to these occupations, just in proportion as we, as a race, learn to put brains, skill and dignity into them. The minute we fail to keep pace with the progress of the world in regard to these occupations, that minute we will begin to lose our hold upon these employments, and others, from a distance, will come in and take our places. There is nothing in politics or any other avenue of life that can begin to compare in importance, just now, to the negro's securing a home and becoming a tax-payer, and educating his children in the important occupations that are about his door. I would ten times over rather see a colored young man graduate from college and go out and start a dairy farm and truck-garden or a poultry-yard, and thereby grow independent and wealthy, than to see him start out, depending upon the exigencies of political office for his future. The most lasting and potent protection that the negro can have, in any part of the country, is to make himself the most useful man in his community.

Those of you who have read the papers within the last few months, know that a movement is gradually maturing, under the leadership of the Southern Educational Society, which has in mind the broadening, deepening, and extension of education to all classes of people throughout the South, in a way that has never been tried before. It is most encouraging to note that the time has come when Northern people and Southern people can co-operate in the uplifting of all classes who need assistance. Co-operation between the North and South, friendly discussion, mutual forbearance, and correct understanding of the problems have been the great needs during the last thirty-five years. The time is past when any good result can be brought to bear by the mere condemnation of one race by the other.

A TUSKEGEE COTTAGE BOOKER T. WASHINGTON A COSY NEGRO DWELLING

Many interesting statements were made, showing some of the struggles made by the farmers in securing lands. Some of them ate dry bread and water, to save the money for the farm. One, who started with nothing, hired out for two years, saved a little money and bought a piece of land, has 250 acres, besides town property, all paid for, with twenty-five horses and mules. Another, who was a slave, used to dig wells and split rails till he got some money saved. In four years he has paid for 390 acres of land. Still another told how he and his wife, by economy and hard work, had gained a good farm. He brought samples of his products, turnips, peas, syrup, wheat, corn, beans and oats. One of the most marked effects of the Conference has been its stimulus to the purchase of land. Ten years ago, few negroes owned any land. Now the farmers of Macon County, the county in which Tuskegee is located, are very largely buying the land on which they have been accustomed to live for years as renters. Within five miles of Tuskegee, $3,000 in cash have recently been paid by colored men for land. Four thousand acres of land have recently been bought by a company, to sell in small farms to colored people. Already, forty houses have been built and forty-five families located upon it. A saw mill, planing mill and blacksmith shop have been built on the tract, and it is likely the whole of it will very soon be sold.

Representatives from twenty-three States and the District of Columbia were present at the Conference. Altogether, more than 200 farmers attended.

Tuskegee, Ala. R. C. BEDFORD.

AN ANTE-MORTEM RELIGION ✠ Sermon by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D.D. *Continued*

e man who wrote that inscription over his counting-use door died in destitution. Oh, we want more of e kindness of the Gospel and the spirit of love in our siness enterprises! How many young men have ind in the religion of Jesus Christ a practical help? ow many there are to-day who could testify out of eir own experience, that godliness is profitable for the e that now is!

In a bank not far from New York—a village bank—officer could not balance his accounts. He had rked at them day after day, night after night, and he is sick nigh unto death as a result. He knew he had t taken one farthing from that bank, but somehow, r some reason, inscrutable then, the accounts would t balance. The time rolled on, and the morning of e day when the books should pass under the inspec-n of the other officers arrived, and he felt himself in ful peril, conscious of his own integrity, but unable prove that integrity. That morning he went to the nk early, and he knelt down before God and told the ole story of mental anguish, and he said: "O Lord, have done right. Lord, deliver me." And for one ur he continued the prayer before God, and then he arose and went to an old blotter that he had forgotten all about. He opened it, and there lay a sheet of figures which he only needed to add to another line of figures—some line of figures he had forgotten, and knew not where he had laid them—and the accounts were balanced, and the Lord delivered him.

Now, if this be so, then I am persuaded, as you are, of the fact that the vast majority of Christians do not fully test the value of their religion. They are like a farmer in California, with fifteen thousand acres of good wheat land, and culturing only a quarter of an acre. Why do you not go forth and make the religion of Jesus Christ a practical affair every day of your business life, and all this year, beginning now; and to-morrow morning putting into practical effect this holy religion, and demonstrating that godliness is profitable here as well as hereafter?

How can you get along without this religion? Is your physical health so good you do not want this divine tonic? Is your mind so clear, so vast, so comprehensive, that you do not want this divine inspiration? Is your worldly business so thoroughly established that you have no use for that religion which has been the help and deliverance of tens of thousands of men in crises of worldly trouble? And if what I have said is true, then you see what a fatal blunder it is when a man adjourns to life's expiration the uses of religion. A man who postpones religion to sixty years of age gets religion fifty years too late. He may get into the kingdom of God by final repentance, but what can compensate him for a whole lifetime unalleviated and uncomforted? You want religion to-day in the training of that child. You will want religion to-morrow in dealing with that customer. You wanted religion yesterday to curb your temper. Is your arm strong enough to beat your way through the floods? Oh, how many there have been who, postponing the religion of Jesus Christ, have plunged into mistakes they never could correct, although they lived sixty years; these men have fallen under the wheel of awful calamity, while a vast multitude of others have taken the religion of Jesus Christ into every-day life, and first, in practical business affairs, and secondly, on the throne of heavenly triumph, have illustrated the glorious truth that "Godliness is profitable unto all things, having the promise of the life which now is as well as of that which is to come."

ANSWERED PRAYERS

J. L. P., Creston, Ia., writes:

I prayed God to let me know where my brother was. My brother has written me, and I believe God answered him to do so.

Mother, Anderson, Ind., writes:

The dear Lord has graciously answered many of my prayers, but I want to speak especially of one. I had been praying for years for a dear son that he might be able to overcome the habit of strong drink. There came a time that I became so discouraged and heart-broken on account of him that I knelt in prayer. I had no words, didn't know how to pray, nor what to pray for; so simply and [illegible] at the feet of Jesus. The next evening my son [illegible] a beautiful [illegible] but was [illegible] and prayed with me. Now he is looking [illegible] well, has a good position, and says he will never [illegible] again.

M. L. G., Lorena, Tex., writes:

My son, my only support, was near unto death. I took it to the Lord in prayer. He blessed the [illegible] and answered my prayer and spared my son.

Mrs. J. L., Brooklyn, N. Y., writes:

I want to add my testimony to that of others as to the power of earnest prayer. A great trouble hung over my husband for years. We were very despondent; it seemed our prayers and labors were of no avail; but reading your "Answered Prayer" column encouraged me to pray more earnestly. And now, after several months, the cloud is lifting.

M. E. Bailey, Gainesville, Fla., writes:

I asked for light on a serious problem, about which I was in darkness, and received it.

M. J. M., Chicago, Ill., writes:

Every week for over fifteen years, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has come to our door; and when you began to publish "Answered Prayers," I was doubly interested in the paper. I have been living a long time and for a long time have been having my prayers answered. I have asked the Lord's help continually, and he has helped me and is helping me all the time. I want it to be known in your paper, that reaches so many, what the Lord has done for me.

A Sunday School Teacher, Wichita County, Tex., writes:

I have been in great trouble, my burden seemed more than I could bear. I asked God to remove this burden. I now rejoice to proclaim God does hear and answer prayers, and to add this one more proof of divine love to your "Answered Prayer" column.

A KINDERGARTEN SONG-BIRD — THE CHANTRY CHILDREN OF GRACE CHURCH — LOUIS, ITALIAN CHORISTER

THE CHILD CHOIRS OF NEW YORK CITY

AS Easter draws near, there is much activity among the youthful singers in New York City, and the pretty thought is suggested that the children are making ready to burst forth into song as the flowers into blossom, to herald the anniversary of the blessed morn when Jesus rose from the dead. Fitting, indeed, it seems that those of whom the Master said: "Suffer the children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven," should sing praises to him now, as in those times, when the chief priests and scribes heard the children singing in the Temple, "Hosanna to the Son of David!"

Child voices are employed to-day in the worship of the Lord to an extent probably never known before. Boy choristers, it is true, have for centuries formed a feature of religious service in Christian countries, but the present movement includes little girls. In fact, choirmasters are everywhere becoming exceedingly partial to girl-choristers. The little maids are more devotional, it is said, than boys; more regular in attendance on rehearsals, and more faithful in practice.

The ideal choir of the present seems, however, to be the mixed choir, wherein the voices of adults and children of both sexes blend in harmonious unison, or make devout responses, each answering to each in parts adapted respectively to the young and the adult throat. The tendency of these large, mixed choirs is, in a certain sense, in the direction of congregational singing. For the training and practice to extend until all the people unite in harmonious praises, the women in the congregation following the female leaders, the men the male, the children the children, is an end to be desired; and this seems not an improbable promise of the future for, to some extent, the thing is being done now, as any one may observe for themselves by attending a Sabbath or week-night service at the Metropolitan Temple, Seventh avenue and Fourteenth street, or the Broome street Tabernacle, or a number of other places of worship which could be named.

The Metropolitan Temple is a pioneer in child-choir work in the M. E. Church. The first choir of little girls and the first vested choir of that denomination in America, probably, came into existence here. The band of singers now leading in worship at the Temple, numbers 115 members—men, women and children—who are capable of rendering very fine choral services.

A SECTION OF THE METROPOLITAN TEMPLE CHOIR

Choir-master Evans receives letters from Methodist churches all over the country, asking advice about the formation of mixed choirs, and he has been instrumental in introducing them into a number. In regard to the use of vestments, he says: "It does away with class distinction. The millionaire's daughter and the child of the tenements appear just alike. We find too, that the employment of a garb which sets them aside for religious service imparts a sense of responsibility to the singers." Like reasons have prompted a number of other churches of different denominations to provide some simple uniform for their musicians.

The Broome street Tabernacle Choir is one of the most notable in the country. Dr. H. E. W. Palmer, the well-known composer, and for fourteen years the Director of music at Chautauqua, is Master and has under his care about fifty children, comprising some of the sweetest voices in the city. Such a mixture of nationalities are found here! the velvet-throated Italian predominating. The singing of this choir is infinitely sweet—it is like the music of soft silver bells—perfectly distinct, easily heard all over the church, yet never loud. Dr. Palmer says: "I have taught them that a loud voice is a bad voice. I never say to them, 'Sing up! sing loud!' Effort to do this hurts the child-throat, and presently cracks the voice. I would be glad if THE CHRISTIAN HERALD would emphasize this, as it reaches a great many people who would appreciate the suggestion. These children sing head-tones altogether, and their voices continue to grow stronger and sweeter. I never permit them to take chest-tones. That should be done only by the adult, and, under a master." The Memorial, Rivington street, which, like the Tabernacle, is undenominational, and a station of the New York City Mission, has a fine child-choir. So has God's Providence Mission, Broome street. The children choir of Second avenue Baptist Church, which is the special care of the Pastor's assistant, Rev. Charles Keevil, numbers forty children, who not only take part in regular services, but lead worship in the Children's

GIRLS' CHOIR, SECOND AVE. BAPTIST CHURCH — SWEET-VOICED WORSHIPERS OF ST. MARK'S — BOYS' CHOIR, SECOND AVE. BAPTIST CHURCH

SALVATION ARMY BRASS BAND — A MUSICAL TRIO — SOLDIERS WHO MAKE MELODY

Church, which is a feature of work in this sanctuary. At St. Mark's on Eighth street (historically known as 'Old St. Mark's on the Bouwerie"), fifty little maids, representing the church and mission choirs thrown together, participate in Easter Chorals. Christ Presbyterian Church has a choir of about thirty-five young singers, who render excellently an extensive repertoire of beautiful music, the "Hallelujah Chorus" and "Lead, Kindly Light," being favorite numbers. There is not a more interesting choir in New York than the Chantry children, Grace P. E. Church. The sweet-faced Deaconess explained to the writer: "These are children who have been brought up in our kindergarten —little girls who have been here from babyhood. 'The oldest choir and the youngest children in town,' somebody said of this choir. Our children have sung in Chantry (chapel) ever since it opened. To sing in Chantry, is a reward allowed to children for being good. I find children very fond of going to church—I do not know anything a child likes so well as going to church." A number of children who sing in East-side choirs have been guests at Mont-Lawn, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home, on the Hudson, and acquired there a liking for church and Sunday School. Louis, whose portrait is given, and whose voice has often been heard in Mont-Lawn Chapel, is a chorister at San Salvador, a little Protestant mission in the poor Italian quarter.

The Salvation Army has many a corps of little soldiers who make music as they march. Major John D. Galley, is very proud of the accomplishments of his juvenile brass band and tambourine girls, who, with their instruments and voices have contributed to Easter music here as elsewhere. The bands pictured here, have made melody from San Francisco to New York.

Dr. Palmer and other choir-masters in down-town missions say: "The child-choir is a feeder for the church. Children—especially the foreigners, whom we can often reach no other way—love to sing. With music we draw them into the sanctuary—and then we keep them here." It is pleasant to see little ones trained through song to "worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness." MYRTA LOCKETT AVARY.

Consul General Goodnow's Appeal

Relief Work in the Yangtse Valley

Miss Mitchell's Soup-Kitchen at Wuhu

CHRISTENDOM'S great heart has been deeply touched by the woes of China. First came the devastating war, then the famine, sweeping off its millions of victims, and as a culmination to the catalogue of affliction, the floods along the Yangtse Valley, ruining the crops over a vast area, and drowning thousands of the rice-growing peasantry. After ruining the great dykes, levelling orchards, and sweeping thousands of little homesteads bare, the waters receded, leaving such a scene of misery and helplessness as it is seldom the fate of any people to experience. Such is the condition of things along the Yangtse Valley to-day, where the destitute and homeless and the orphans are huddled together in helpless droves in the towns and villages, wholly dependent on charity. The merchants and business men of Shanghai, Hankow, and Wuhu have responded generously to the call for aid, but the need, as a whole, is beyond their ability to supply.

MISS MITCHELL AND HER HELPER FEEDING HOMELESS CHILDREN AT WUHU

U. S. Consul-General Goodnow, at Shanghai, has sent a letter to the proprietor of this journal on the subject of the Yangtse sufferers, in which he says:

"I appeal to you now for the people of the Yangtse Valley. The need is great. During the summer of 1901 there were great floods along the middle course of the Yangtse River, destroying the crops in a large part of the provinces of Kiangsu, Kiangsi, Nganhwei, Hupeh, and Hunan. At least 1,100,000 people of these provinces must be fed until the next crop, or they must starve. The foreign Committee have gotten the figures of the extent of the destitution from the Chinese authorities, and have checked them carefully by the estimates of the missionaries who know that region.

The work of relief has been already systematized and is under foreign supervision. There was at first in Shanghai a Chinese Committee, collecting funds from Chinese and foreigners, and distributing them through Chinese officials and committees in the distressed regions. Missionaries, both as individuals and in committees, were doing their utmost to relieve the distress in their localities. Their work cannot be too highly commended. The work, however, was too great for these agencies. That we might have organized work, covering the whole district, a committee of foreign officials and merchants was formed, with which the Chinese committee has since united. We at once sought the co-operation of the Viceroys and Governors of the distressed provinces, which was gladly given; and our work has had their cordial assistance. We have appointed committees of foreigners (consuls, merchants and missionaries), and Chinese at the centres of destitution.

The people are destitute. The great rice-growing regions about Wuhu were flooded and the crop of 1901 was destroyed. Aid is given on the basis that one Mexican dollar (44.9 cents gold) will maintain one person one hundred days. Money is given as charity only to the young, old and feeble. All the able-bodied are required to labor on works of public utility for their daily wage. We give less than a half cent per day to each person. Your money will not be scattered recklessly.

As a matter of humanity, we should aid from our abundance and prosperity these millions CONTINUED ON PAGE 245

A VIEW OF THE SOUP KITCHEN — HUNGRY FLOOD BABIES — A GOSPEL TALK TO THE SEWING CLASS

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE, D.D., Editor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage. For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S. Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

An Anti-Biblical Reformer

DO our public schools conform to the true spirit of American liberty? The general impression is that they do, and that it is in a large measure due to the education given there, that our liberties have been preserved and maintained. A citizen of New Haven, Conn., however, entertains the opposite opinion, and has petitioned the Board of Education in that city to make a change in the system in vogue, in order to bring the schools into such conformity.

The nature of the change he proposes is original and peculiar. He demands that the Bible be eliminated from the curriculum, and gives a variety of reasons for dropping the Book from the place it now holds. One of these is that the Bible "imperils liberty." That is certainly a remarkable discovery. If it is true, one wonders that it was not discovered before. The children of America for many generations have been familiar with the Bible and have been subjected to this peril, yet the peril has not materialized and we still enjoy our liberties. It looks as if the poison, if it exists, has been very slow in its operation, otherwise some sign of the evil would have been detected before the New Haven prophet arose to warn us of it. Another charge is that the Bible upholds monarchy, polygamy, slavery, and the subjection of women. These would be serious charges if they were true. It would, indeed, be a dark day for our beloved land, if, through the teaching of the Bible, or any other teaching, so awful a tide of evils should sweep over society. As a matter of fact, however, the testimony of history and existing conditions is to the contrary. Monarchy does exist in Bible-reading countries, but there its prerogatives have been so shorn that it no longer dares to oppose the will of the people. Polygamy, slavery and the subjection of women are not evils that flourish in Bible-reading countries, but in non-Christian countries, and they invariably disappear before the advance of Christianity. If the Bible upheld them, we should inevitably find some land in which the Bible being read and obeyed, the people set themselves to inaugurate these institutions. Again, we learn from our reformer, that the Bible's teachings contradict the demonstrated facts of science. This charge is not so important as the others, because the Bible's direct mission is not to teach science, and it is not used in our schools as a manual on that subject. In its own special field of religion, however, it is assailed by this new opponent. "It attributes to God," he says, "conduct unworthy a Supreme Being and furnishes a pretext for man's wrong doing." It would be interesting to learn in what way the Bible does this, because it is a matter of common experience that none love and reverence God as do the readers of the Bible, and none of them avail themselves of these pretexts for wrong doing, but when they unhappily do commit sin, confess that they have failed to obey the Biblical injunctions. Finally, it is charged that "the Bible leads men to believe that sins may be forgiven." True, O asperser, blessedly and sublimely true! To a world burdened with sin, conscious of its shortcomings, no teaching could be so welcome. As the loving parent forgives his erring child, so the magnanimity of God which the Bible teaches, keeps men from despair and encourages them to lead holy lives. By all means let our boys and girls learn this inspiring, consoling truth. They may need it above all others.

Our twentieth century reformer should read the Bible. He has apparently gained his knowledge of it from hostile critics. There is a suspicious similarity in his indictment to certain diatribes uttered many years ago, with greater force and pungency, by lips now silent in death. But that is not a fair way of judging of a book and its influence. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has recently published records of people who have read the Bible through from sixty to a hundred times. Their uniform testimony is that it has not only given them comfort in sorrow, peace in trouble, and hope in death, but it has inspired them to resist temptation, and to aspire after that holiness without which no man can see the Lord. It is not from the ranks of the Bible readers that seditious leaders arise, nor the men come who fill our jails and penitentiaries, as we might expect would be the case if the charges of our New Haven friend were true. They come from the class which is ignorant of its teaching, or ignores its warnings. The men who know the Book best, who have modelled their lives upon it, and have adhered most closely to its teaching are our best citizens, philanthropists, and social benefactors. We earnestly advise our new reformer to read it, and he will find that it is the very best Book for the training of youth, and the safest guide they can have in the dangers of life. To himself, too, it may render a useful service, in the fulfilment of the promise given to the man who studies it, that it shall "deliver him from the way of evil, from the man who speaketh perverse things."

The Power of Influence

INFLUENCE may be likened to a chain, which, the first link being soundly forged, goes on multiplying itself and adding link after link, almost indefinitely. The influence of personal character, for good or evil, is so wide and far-reaching as to seem practically boundless. A pebble thrown into the placid lake, throws off ring after ring, until the ripple becomes visible almost as far as the eye can reach. The influence of a good man or woman in a community is felt on every side, and exercises a power which can hardly be overestimated.

There has probably never been a better illustration of the "endless chain" of personal Christian influence than that which is afforded in the following, which is absolutely true:

A woman dropped a tract in the way of a wicked man named Richard Baxter. He picked it up, read it, and it was the means of his conversion. In after days, he wrote a book called *The Call to the Unconverted*, which was the means of bringing a great multitude to Christ, among others, Philip Doddridge. Philip Doddridge wrote a book called *The Rise and Progress of Religion*, which brought thousands and tens of thousands into the Kingdom, and among them the great Wilberforce. Wilberforce wrote a book called *A Practical View of Christianity*, which was the means of bringing a still further multitude to the Cross, among them Legh Richmond. Legh Richmond wrote a tract called *The Dairyman's Daughter*, which was blessed to the salvation of a great number of souls. And this vast tide of influence started from the fact that one good woman dropped a Christian tract in the way of Richard Baxter —the tide of influence rolling on through Richard Baxter, through Philip Doddridge, through the great Wilberforce, through Legh Richmond, and it is still rolling on and will continue to roll on forever.

Use your influence for Christ. Use it wherever and whenever you can, and do not despise the "small things" you may find ready to your hand. If the Christian woman in our illustration had not dropped the tract, deeming it too insignificant an act to do, the glorious results that sprang from that simple act could never have been recorded. A word, a look, a touch, a cup of water, a simple kindness, may become momentous in its ultimate results. And remember that God abundantly blesses and multiplies whatever is done for him heartily, unselfishly, and with a single eye to his glory and for the souls of men.

The World's Peace

AN echo of the International Peace Conference of 1899 has reached these shores. Baron D'Estournelles, a distinguished member of the French Chamber of Deputies, recently delivered an address at Columbia University. The theme was the peace of the world. He deprecated the public impression that the Hague Conference was a failure, having been immediately followed by wars in China and the Transvaal. The first of these wars had long been impending and was inevitable; besides, there was no responsible government with which to negotiate. In the case of the Transvaal, the war was conducted on territory under British sovereignty, and was not open to the influence of intervention. Reduced to its simplest terms, the Peace Conference was an effort to forestall or prevent war; but the Baron believed there was no possibility of the reduction of standing armies and navies, until all the leading nations of the world adopted the policy of universal peace.

There is something singularly illogical in this declaration, by one who professes himself an advocate of world-wide peace, that in order to secure peace, the whole world must arm to the teeth. This is scarcely the view to be accepted by humanitarians and philanthropists, yet Baron d'Estournelles is not alone in his opinion. In all the leading nations of the world to-day, there is tremendous military and naval activity—France feverishly hurrying the building of a gigantic navy, with submarine destroyers; England keeping the forges blazing, and the great hammers going in her arsenals night and day, to keep ahead of her rivals; Russia, Japan and little Italy urging the building of huge fleets of battleships and cruisers. It is said to be the dream of our royal guest, Prince Henry, to make Germany a great naval world-power, an ambition which is fully shared by Emperor William himself. Our own navy has already doubled the numbers and strength it had before the Spanish-American war. This universally pervasive warlike spirit is no less manifest in the strengthening of land forces. At the beginning of the present year the great armies of the world on a war footing were as follows: Russia 5,198,026, Germany 5,516,082, France 5,133,786, Italy 1,885,412, Austria 1,997,866, Great Britain 691,639—nearly 20,000,000 men, exclusive of commissioned officers, trained by these six civilized nations to the scientific slaughter and destruction of fellow-beings. In the British Parliament, the Secretary of War intimated that the Government contemplated the creation of a military force to represent the whole British Empire. This plan would give to England an army available for instant service of 600,000 men, drawn from all parts of the empire, including colonies and dependencies, while an equal number would be available for home defense, the total force aggregating 1,200,000 men.

Those who have the peace of the world at heart cannot regard these ominous signs with complacency. Vastly augmented armies and navies mean onerous taxation, and measureless burdens for industrial and mercantile communities everywhere. When militarism seizes a nation in its grasp, as it has already seized some European governments, depression and discontent follow like swift shadows in its wake. Such bitter rivalry for power and widespread lust for territorial conquest, all indicate a condition of human affairs which might well make the Peace Angel hide her head under her wing, as she turns away from the world in sorrow at the folly and wickedness of its inhabitants.

Among the Workers

—MRS. DAVIS has lately conducted a series of revival services in the First M. E. Church at Rome, N. Y., with very gratifying results. Large audiences attended the meetings

—EVANGELIST ROBERT L. LAYFIELD and wife, of Kansas City, lately closed a successful union meeting at Gardiner Kan. They are now engaged in conducting union services at Linwood, Kan.

—REV. E. P. HAMMOND is holding meetings at Inwood Long Island. Nearly two hundred professed faith in Christ A majority are children, but a goodly number of youths and adults are also included.

—M. S., apropos of an article on "Sermon Reading and Church Going," in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, relates this incident:

A clergyman one Sabbath morning felt in his pockets. "Brethren and sisters," he said to his audience, "I have left my manuscript at home, I shall have to depend on the Lord this morning. This afternoon I will try to do better." His morning discourse was an eloquent surprise to his hearers.

—J. B. HITCHCOCK, Vinita, Ind. Ter., writes: "I want to call attention of benevolent Christian people everywhere to the pitiable, suffering condition of our full-blooded Cherokees They are actually starving. Their little crops were all cut off by last summer's great heat and drought. They are now begging help from anyone, but struggle on in grim, heroic silence. I am son of one of the first missionaries to the western Cherokees. For more than fifty years I have labored for the best good of the Cherokee people."

—HERE is an agreeable suggestion from the Orient, which must interest every woman who reads this paper:

I have read with interest the articles on "What Women Should Wear in Church," and as I truly believe it is a shame for a woman to appear in public with uncovered head, I venture to suggest that the lace fichu so much worn here by Christian women and girls would be a most suitable and becoming substitute for the hats and bonnets now in vogue. In Palestine and Syria you never see a woman in public with uncovered head, neither among Christian Jews nor Moslems. We, of the West, might copy them in the simplicity. One lady of my acquaintance in Syria, for many years a missionary, had adopted the fichu and wears it to church. I have not yet been brave enough to do so, but hope to be in the near future

The writer is Miss Lucie E. Dunn, missionary in Jerusalem

THE BIBLE and the NEWSPAPER

Prince Henry's Visit

HEARTY and cordial was the welcome extended to the brother of Kaiser William by the people of the South and West. On March 2, after visiting the battlefield of Lookout Mountain, he crossed Tennessee, making a brief stay at Nashville. Thence through Kentucky, halting at Louisville and Bowling Green. Indianapolis was the next city on his route, whence he proceeded to St. Louis. He remained there only four hours which, however, were crowded by ovations and enthusiastic welcomes. Thence he continued his journey to Chicago, where the most elaborate preparations had been made for his reception. Flags and electric-light devices covered the chief buildings, and long lines of German Americans, bearing torches, filled the streets. There was a banquet prepared for him, and afterwards a grand musical celebration in the Armory of the First Infantry, and still later a state ball. On the following day Prince Henry traveled to Milwaukee, Wis., where another great ovation awaited him. Thence he turned his face eastward, and reached Niagara Falls on March 5. He passed over to the Canadian side, and received official welcome from the Dominion authorities. Continuing his journey, he reached Boston on March 6, where he was banqueted by the city and received the degree of Doctor of Laws from Harvard University. Thence he traveled to Albany, N.Y., where he visited the State Capitol and the City Hall. On his way to New York he halted at West Point, and was much interested by the relics exhibited there. At six o'clock, March 7, he entered New York again, having during his nine days' trip passed through thirteen States and covered a distance of 4,115 miles. A member of his suite said that although the Prince was fatigued, he had thoroughly enjoyed the journey, and had been much gratified by the hospitality and good feeling everywhere displayed. The American people, while abating not a jot their love of a Republic, have treated the scion of the royal house with courtesy and respect, obeying the apostolic injunction:

Render therefore to all their dues: tribute to whom tribute is due; custom to whom custom; fear to whom fear; honor to whom honor (Rom. 13: 7).

PRINCE HENRY'S OBSERVATION CAR AT PORTAGE, PA.

THE RECEPTION TO PRINCE HENRY AT DENNISON

The Rights of a Corpse

A curious dispute has been submitted to the Traffic Managers' Association, which represents all the important lines of railroad in the country. It arose on a question of excess of baggage belonging to a funeral party. The total weight of their six large trunks was over eight hundred pounds. The party consisted of five persons, who were going from Binghamton, N. Y., to a Western town. They were taking the body of a dead friend there for interment, and had paid for the transportation of the corpse. The baggage-master informed them that they would have to pay excess charges on seventy pounds, as only 150 pounds was allowed to each passenger. The party contended that the dead man, whose fare they had paid, was entitled to have a share of the baggage, and, as a matter of fact, it all belonged to him. The baggage-master, however, insisted on his view of the case, and the excess charges were paid under protest. The Traffic Managers' Association was appealed to, and it has confirmed the contention of the passengers, and has ordered that whenever a corpse is carried by rail, the usual quantity of baggage carried free by a living passenger shall be allowed to the dead. The decision is just, and it will save many a bereaved family money that is often at such times sorely needed. The dead, of course, are indifferent to this, as to all other questions of property. The railroads cannot help them with the spiritual baggage that they take with them to the eternal world, which means so much to them for good or evil:

Some men's sins are open beforehand, going before to judgment; and some they follow after. Likewise also the good works of some are manifest beforehand; and they that are otherwise cannot be hid (1 Tim. 5: 24, 25).

Wireless Messages Unheard

The arrival of the Cunard steamer *Umbria* last week in New York, has furnished a new proof of the success of the Marconi system of telegraphing. The *Umbria* carried a perfect Marconi apparatus, and on its way over was in communication not only with the English shore for two days after sailing, but later during the voyage with the sister ships of the same line, the *Etruria* and the *Campania*, which it passed on the way. The messages were very clear, and were easily read. One of them, addressed to a passenger on the *Umbria*, was so surprising that it could not have been prearranged. But the extraordinary fact was that Mr. Marconi was at the same time sailing on the *Philadelphia*, and was receiving messages from the English shore all the way until he was two thousand miles from land. None of these reached the *Umbria*, though that vessel was nearer land than the *Philadelphia*. The reason assigned is that the wireless messages are "keyed." That is, that by arrangement between the sender and receiver, a certain tone is fixed, so that if the vessel has not its instruments adjusted to the tone of the shore operator's instrument it cannot receive the message he sends. The same conditions prevail in spiritual communications. When a man's heart is attuned to the divine nature, then, and only then, does he receive direction from God, and enjoy the fulfilment of the promise:

Thine ears shall hear a word behind thee, saying, This is the way, walk ye in it, when ye turn to the right hand, and when ye turn to the left (Isa. 30: 21).

Breaking with His Past

The chief of police of Omaha, Neb., has received a remarkable letter from a convict who has just completed a sentence in the penitentiary for breaking open a safe. He writes that he has been converted during his term, and has resolved to lead an honest life in future. He declares that the first crime charged against him, of which he was convicted, he did not commit. He was, however, sentenced to a long term in prison and served it out, although he was innocent. When he was released, he found that the prison brand upon him prevented his obtaining honest employment. To avoid starvation he turned to burglary, and became an expert safe-breaker. But at last he was caught and sentenced. He promises never to relapse into crime again, and as an evidence of his sincerity has sent to the police his complete set of burglar's tools, which the police say are the most complete and effective they have ever seen. He acted wisely in surrendering such tools, as their possession might, in some crisis, have tempted him to use them again. The safest course for the man who desires to turn away from evil is to, once and for all, separate from all associations that remind him of it.

If iniquity be in thine hand, put it far away, and let not wickedness dwell in thy tent (Job 11: 14).

A Sane Person in the Asylum

The Appellate Division of the New York Supreme Court has just decided a question of sanity on the application of a suitor who claimed damages for being wrongfully committed to the State Asylum for the Insane. The persons responsible for his incarceration showed in their defence that the suitor had done many foolish things in disposing of his property, had made baseless charges against members of his family and had made threats against them of physical violence and suits at law. To protect themselves and to prevent the property from being wasted, they had procured his imprisonment in the asylum. Reviewing the evidence submitted to the lower court, the Appellate Division finds that the man was wrongfully committed. His peculiarities, the Court says, were the result of malignity, not of insanity. How far one under the influence of hatred and malignity may be considered sane is doubtful, but it appears he is not so much demented as to justify his being committed to an asylum. Such a man has, however, need to pray to Him who, in his earthly life, exorcised demons, that this fiend may be cast out of his heart, otherwise, he will fall into evil.

He that hateth his brother is in darkness, and walketh in darkness, and knoweth not where he goeth (1 John 2: 11).

BRIEF NOTES

Rev. F. B. Meyer is holding evangelistic meetings in the Russian capital. The meetings are held in drawing-rooms and chapels.

It is expected that Harvard University will shortly send an expedition to make extensive exploration in Egypt and Assyria.

Dr. F. E. Clark, President of the C. E. Society, is going to England to attend the great national convention at Manchester.

A recent census return shows that the English language is now habitually used by one hundred and twenty million persons.

An important secession from the Salvation Army is La Mareschale, Gen. Booth's eldest daughter, who, with her husband, Mr. Booth Clibborn, has tendered her resignation. M. Cossandey, a Frenchman, has been appointed to the post thus vacated.

The services conducted by Dr. L. W. Munhall, at Augusta Ga., have been the scene of wonderful conversions. Two hundred and fifty-seven persons in a gathering of young people in St. John's Church rose to pledge themselves in Christ's strength to a new life. The Augusta *Chronicle* says that such a movement has not been witnessed in the city in ten years.

Dr. Albert T. Clay, curator of the Babylonian Department of the University of Pennsylvania, asserts that recent inscriptions recently deciphered are confirmatory of the literal accuracy of Bible history, and show that certain events which are recorded in the Bible and have been made a ground of attack, are distinctly corroborated by the most ancient tablets.

The town of Montclair, N. J., recently gave a farewell celebration to Rev. Howard S. Bliss, who is going to Beyrout, Syria, to become President of the American College there. Mr. Bliss, during his residence in Montclair, has taken his full share of citizens' duties and has distinguished himself among other ways as a Volunteer Fireman. The Fire Brigade in that town has another clerical member in Rev. C. W. Gulick, pastor of the Heights Church.

OUR NEW MISSIONARIES ARRIVE

The Gospel in Old Tangier

A LAND OF CRUELTY AND SUPERSTITION

THE BLIND BEGGAR AT THE CITY GATE

A CARAVAN FROM FEZ RESTING ON THE MARCH

A MOROCCAN WATER-CARRIER

WE have reached Tangier safely, all well and happy in our new field of labor. We are fast getting acquainted with the people and their customs. We are located half a mile out of Tangier, as no one has attempted to live a very long distance from the cities. The government will not allow it, as there is danger along the roads, and missionaries generally have a watchman to stop with them during the night when camping out. We live on the road leading from Tangier to Fez. There are many robbers here. A German banker was killed just outside of Tangier some time ago.

From a village quite near to this city, some people from one of the tribes took away two Spanish children. The Sultan's soldiers have gone to that tribe to search for and punish the offenders, who, if caught, will have their heads cut off and placed on poles outside of the city gate. One of the missionaries told us that at one time he saw fifty heads outside of the city gate.

There are many blind beggars in and around Tangier. One meets them constantly, and they plead so pitifully for help. One reason why there are so many blind is that if a person is caught stealing the authorities burn his eyes out with a red-hot iron. It makes one shudder to even think of this. They are afraid to practice this punishment right in the city of Tangier.

The water carriers of Tangier walk through the streets ringing bells. They have skins filled with water fastened on their backs, and they sell the water to the thirsty. Where the people have no cisterns, the carrier delivers water for their use and is paid in return.

Camel caravans from Fez are daily arriving at the market-place of Tangier. We have no railroads. One does not see wagons and carriages in this country, for there are no roads upon which you could travel with them. Everything is carried on camel-back or on donkeys, and is a thousand years behind the times; but all the Europeans here and all the missionaries, too, are hopeful that a change is coming. At present, no one is allowed to preach Christ on a public highway, nor is he allowed to hold Gospel services; so the missionaries work from hand to hand, visiting and talking with the people in the market and at their homes.

We expect to begin at once with the study of the language. We are trusting God for all things, and hope he will give us a teacher to help us. We ask you all to pray for us, that our faith may not waver, but that we may all be strengthened for this work, that lies nearest to our hearts. We are confident that as we labor and do His will, He will also provide for all our wants.

Tangier, Morocco. FRED WEISS.

OUR COMPLETE COURSE IN SHORTHAND

ISAAC PITMAN'S 20th CENTURY REVISION
By Special Arrangement with Isaac Pitman & Sons, 33 Union Square, N. Y.

LESSON VI.

Exercise 10

can (1), *have*, *how* *I*, or *eye* (1),
our or *hour* (3), *was*, *why* (1) *you*.

1.
2.
3. 4.
5.
6.
7.
8.

Exercise 11

1. Guy, rye, vie, guile, mighty; row (*n.*), thou, loud, cowry.
2. Alloy, HOY, envoy; Kew, HEW, feud; wider, wifely, fewer.
3. Though *the* dike may *be a* mile away at *the* mouth *of the* valley, we *can* move *it* by dynamite.
4. *Why have you* allowed *the* enemy *to* take *a* refuge so valued?
5. We *can* manage *to* annoy *and* terrify *the* foe ERE *I* go *to* China.
6. We *can* ARGUE *how* we may occupy *the* TOWER.
7. *He was* loyal, we knew, so we may enjoy *the* aid we value *to* renew *the* attack *and* assail *the* huge foe.
8. We hope we may LURE *our* enemy *to* downfALL.

REVIEW

1. How many diphthongs are there?
2. Give words in which the diphthongs and triphthong are used.
3. How may *i*, *ow*, and *wi* be written as to place?
4. State the positions for *oi* and *u*.
5. What signs may be joined initially to consonants?
6. What diphthongs may be joined finally to consonants?
7. Give examples of (*a*) joined initial and final diphthongs and triphthong; (*b*) show how the diphthongs *u* and *i* are written to the consonant *n*.

Circle *S* and *Z*

58. *S* (together with its heavy sound *z*, for which *s* is generally written) is one of the most frequently occurring consonants in the English language. The consonant *s* is represented not only by the stroke), but also by a small circle [○], which forms an easy means of joining one consonant to another.

59. When the circle stands alone, or is joined to straight consonants not forming an angle, it is written with the backward or LEFT motion, thus

sp, *st*, *s ch*, *sk*, *sr*, *ksk*;
ps, *ts*, *ch s*, *ks*, *rs*, *tst*.

60. Between two straight lines forming an angle, the circle *s* is written on the OUTSIDE of the angle; thus, *kst*,
tsk, *pst*, *ch sp*, *rsp*, *rsk*.

61. When the circle *s* is joined to curves, it is written inside the curve, and when it occurs between two curves, it is usually written inside the first; as, *sf* *fs*, *ss*,
ms, *ns*, *sl*, *ls*, *s sh*, *sh s*,
sms, *msm*, *lsl*, *msv*, *fsl*,
msn, *nsm*, *fsk*, *tsn*, *lsm*,
msls, *nsng*, *ssts*, *slsts*, *lsr*.

62. The circle *s* is always read *first* at the beginning of a word, and *last* at the end, the vowel or vowels being read according to their positions with regard to the stroke consonant, and not with reference to the circle, as,
up, *ought*, *age*, *oak*, *aim*, *pay*, *may*, *ray*, *day*, *fay*;
sup, *sought*, *sage*, *soak*, *same*, *pace*, *mace*, *race*, *days*, *face*,

Exercise 12

any, or *in* (1), *as*, *has* (1), *is*, *his*, *give*, or *given*,
him, or *may*, *me*, or *my* (1), *on* (1).

1.
2.
3.
4.
5.
6.
7.
8.

Exercise 13

1. Soup, snow, EARS, keys, psalm, seed, bees, alms, thaws.
2. Upset, musk, deceit, opossum, TEARS, beseech, oxide.
3. Sam *is* FULL *of* dismay *in* passing *the* Bay *of* Biscay.
4. *But my* Scotch gillie shows *he has* no FEARS, *and m* Sepoy *has* no SCARE *as to his* safety.
5. *Can you* say *how I may* pacify Sam *on* this SCORE?
6. *Why you may* ASSURE *him he has* no cause *to give* way *any* ALARMS, OR speak *to him in* such ways *as* seem likely allay *his* sorrows.
7. *But he is* worse if *he* FEELS *the* ship rise *on the* sea.
8. *The* reason *is the* gusty AIRS now rising, *but* we *have* n heavy gales.

Loops *ST* and *STR*

63. The frequently occurring combination *st* at the begi ning of a word, as *stem*, and *st* and *zd* at the end of a word, in *mist*, *mused*, are represented by a loop made half the leng of the stroke to which it is attached. This *st* (stee) loop fo lows the same rule as the circle *s*, that is, it is always rea *first* at the beginning of a word, and *last* at the end; like t circle *s* it is written *backward* to straight letters and insi curves; thus *ache*, *sake*, *stake*; *Ka*
case, *cased*; *mew*, *muse*, *muse*
ale, *sale*, *stale*.

☞ The student is recommended to purchase the Key to the *Sho hand Instructor*, which forms a Key to all the Exercises appeari in these lessons, as well as to all the Review Questions. It is an dispensable companion for all students mastering the art withou teacher. The price of the Key is 50c., and all orders should be se to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD office. Lesson No. VII. will appe in the issue of April 2.

A Talk with Friends

ON the day that I write a wild northwester is beating down, cold and sharp, and the snow is swirling before the blast in fierce gusts. When you read, the first hints of spring will be in the air, the trees will be thinking of their leaves, feeling the stir of the sap; up in the sugar country, people will be saying that before long the sugar-making time will come, and the sun will try to cheat us into the belief that there never was a cold day in the world.

What a joy it is, that however dark the cloud, and chill the wind, and furious the gale, there is always blue sky above the storm and peace at the blessed heart of things. What gladness that though the birds go South in the autumn, they fly North again in the spring. What bliss to remember that all our partings mean reunion by-and-by, that when we leave the wayside inns of earth, we shall go to the mansions of heaven.

I have been wishing more than ever lately that all whom I love, among whom I count a good many whom I have never yet seen face to face, may enjoy some special benediction this very spring from the gracious hand of God. Are you making all you ought of this Lenten season, when there should be often and earnestly prayers sent up from each home, for the presence there of the Holy Spirit? Our Easter will be here before many more days. Shall it mean the rising of the day-star in our hearts? Shall we get a new view of our risen Lord? Shall we be more than ever consecrated and set apart to the Master's use? Dear friends, God will do his part. Let us do ours. Let us overcome with his help the sin of unbelief, conquer our inertia and strive against our apathy. There are riches past the soul's reckoning for all who live and serve God. Lo! the winter is past! The flowers appear on the earth! The time of the singing of birds has come!

Fresh Paper and Paint

A very old and shabby house may be made as attractive as the newest edifice, by the judicious use of paper and paint. Beautiful papers for the wall come at low prices, and if one be too poor to afford a paper-hanger, one may put the paper on herself. I know a half-dozen women who can paper walls very nicely, the only difficulty they find insurmountable, being how to cover the ceiling—an undertaking very hard indeed for an amateur. Whitewash covers a multitude of sins, and gives an air of wholesome purity to a neglected room. Painting, if you have somebody to mix your colors aright, is only fun. Last spring, a young woman who was unable to refurnish her chamber, procured a paint-pot and the loan of a brush, scraped and sand-papered her old bureau, bedstead and chairs, gave them three coats of shining white paint, and laid down a new, cheap matting on her floor. Her room has been the admiration of her friends ever since.

Something New From Chicago

The big city by the great lake is nothing if not progressive. Recently the pastor of the First Congregational Church, Rev. W. B. Chamberlain, discovered that many young women could not attend evening meetings in the tent of the Y. P. S. C. E. for lack of suitable escorts. He immediately called for volunteers, and organized an escort corps from young men, who were proud to accompany the girls and see them safely to and from their homes. Where girls and men were acquainted, they were naturally paired together; but a committee of wise persons saw to it that no young man was allowed to form one of the guard of honor, unless his Christian character was above reproach. Therefore some pleasant acquaintances will probably be made in this way. With certain modifications, this plan might be used to swell the dwindling second service in many of our churches.

To Nervous Folk

Don't shield yourself behind a screen of nerves when you are cross and irritable and utterly unreasonable. Try to be gentle in speech and controlled in voice, even if you are bubbling over with vexation underneath.

THE FISHERMAN'S FAMILY

WITH the breath of the sea tinging the brown cheeks of the children, with the wistfulness in her eyes of those who are used to hoping, fearing, and praying when the storms are up, and the dear one out on the waves, the wife and little ones of the fisherman make a pretty picture. He is a hardy fellow, this Jean of Brittany, and he toils sturdily enough for the family, bringing their bread for them from the deep sea.

Half the nervous women, and men too, are simply very selfish, and are thinking more of their own way than of other people's pleasure.

COMING

Coming back the bluebirds,
  Coming back the spring,
Glancing showers and fragrant flowers,
  Song and bloom and wing.

Sabbath-Breaking in Society

AMATEUR theatricals in Washington for a not unworthy object, but women well known socially, the wives, daughters and sisters of prominent men, deliberately broke the Sabbath in preparing for them, working hard at a rehearsal and otherwise devoting the sacred hours to purposes of their own pleasure. When women, many of them brought up in Christian homes, thus trample on God's day, it is a pitiful sign of moral decadence, which bodes no good to the nation. Our capital city is growing more lax than formerly in this regard, and persons who should be exemplary, show themselves breakers of God's law. A day of retribution will not tarry. The desecration of the Sabbath means lowered standards, and the breakdown of morality in other fields than this. One commandment cannot more than another be broken with impunity.

AFTER THE SONG

WHEN the song's gone out of your life,
  That you thought would last to the end—
  That first sweet song of the heart,
  That no after days can lend—
The song of the birds to the trees,
  The song of the wind to the flowers,
The song that the heart sings to itself
  When it wakes in life's morning hours—

You can start no other song;
  Not even a tremulous note
Will falter forth on the empty air,
  It dies in your aching throat.
It is all in vain that you try,
  For the spirit of song has fled—
The nightingale sings no more to the rose
  When the beautiful flower is dead.

So let silence softly fall
  On the bruised heart's quivering strings,
Perhaps from the loss of all you may learn
  The song that the seraph sings:
A grand and glorious psalm
  That will tremble and rise and thrill,
And fill your breast with its grateful rest,
  And its lonely yearnings still.

—SELECTED.

Decision of Character

Where shall we draw the line between firmness and obstinacy? A balky horse or a mule with forefeet planted in the road, refusing to stir, is a good illustration of the latter. The former is found in the calm attitude of the mother or teacher, who gently and without passion insists on childish obedience, and restrains herself from vehemence and anger. An obstinate temper is as truly a sign of weakness as of strength. No one need plume himself on having a strong will, if he is merely self-assertive, narrow and prejudiced. To be like the stubborn mule is anything but desirable.

About Letters

A correspondent inquires whether she is doing right or wrong in opening, for the latter's good, the letters of her middle-aged daughter, and, at her own discretion, in destroying the same. She is doing wrong. Legally, she is committing an offence for which she could be tried and punished. The law takes no notice of private and personal reasons for such infringement of another's rights, and this mother is decidedly a trespasser, and should reform and cease her interference with her daughter's mail. If she has been keeping back letters which her daughter has looked for, and which may determine her conduct, she should take her courage in both hands, eat her humble pie, and explain. I hope the daughter will forgive her.

Every person has the privilege of opening personal correspondence as an individual. Husbands and wives, parents and children, should respect each other's rights in this important particular.

LIKE CHRIST IN RESURRECTION

From the Ascension of Christ to the Death of Stephen

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR MARCH 30
QUARTERLY REVIEW

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT: "GOD HATH MADE THAT SAME JESUS, WHOM YE HAVE CRUCIFIED, BOTH LORD AND CHRIST." ACTS 2: 36

THEME: "BEHOLD I AM ALIVE FOREVERMORE."

Christ alive in the promise of the Holy Spirit. Fifty days after Christ had risen from the dead, he summoned his apostles and friends to meet him in the Mount of Olives, that they might see him ascend to the Father. His last words to them were the request that they should go to Jerusalem, and in the upper room, where they had been accustomed to meet with him, should wait for the coming of the Holy Spirit, whom he promised to send them from heaven.

Christ alive in the promise fulfilled. They waited with one accord in one place—apostles, holy women, and other friends, one hundred and twenty in all. It was a time of prayer, praise, and fasting. At the end of ten days, the Holy Spirit came upon them and filled the place—tangible proof that Jesus was alive, and holding them in loving thought.

Christ alive in the growth of the Church. Jesus had said: "And I, if I be lifted up, will draw all men unto me." Three thousand were drawn to him that day of Pentecost, when Peter preached a crucified and risen Saviour.

And "daily there were added to the Church such as were being saved," as every man heard in his own language, the words of life which the apostles were able to speak through the gift of tongues, bestowed upon them by the Holy Spirit.

Christ alive in healing. Miracles of deed also won many. The helpless lame man at the Beautiful Gate of the Temple, leaped, and stood, and walked, and entered into the Temple, when Peter told him to do so in the name of Jesus. Like a great bell, this brought others to healing of soul.

Christ alive in the boldness of his apostles. Peter was by nature both impetuous and cowardly. Jesus had occasion several times to rebuke him for these traits. But how changed he was when Jesus was with him in the power sent from heaven! He withstood the High Priest and the council of seventy, when before he had withered and played false even before the servants of the same High Priest.

Christ alive in punishment by death. "The eyes of the Lord are in every place, beholding the evil and the good." Even from his place at God's right hand, Christ saw the evil planned by Ananias and Sapphira. He saw them carrying out their evil purposes, and brought swift judgment upon them by death.

Christ alive and with his apostles in persecution. Because they knew Jesus saw them in every trial, they were able to "rejoice," and go on undismayed with their work of teaching and preaching.

Christ alive in his true followers. Stephen's face glowed with heavenly light even when men were acting like demons in bringing false charges against him.

Christ alive to strengthen in affliction. Stephen was sustained in the hour of his martyrdom by Christ appearing to him in the opened heavens. Thus he knew that Jesus lived and loved him still.

Christ alive in the spread of the Gospel. Wherever his word was preached, hearts were turned to him. A whole city was made to rejoice by the preaching of Philip, and even Simon, the worst man in the city, felt the influence of Jesus.

Christ alive to those who seek him. To save even one man, and that man not of Israel, but of another race and color, was not outside of sympathy and direct help, a popular preacher was called from the vast throng who were listening to his words. He ministered to the wayfarer, and made him understand what he was reading about Jesus the Promised One.

Christ alive in the Temple of our bodies. He has promised to come in if we will open the heart's door. But will he share the Temple with a wicked appetite? We may know that he is with us when we hate the things that God hates, and when we love the things God loves. He gives us the desire to keep ourselves pure and unspotted.

"WOMAN, WHY WEEPEST THOU? WHOM SEEKEST THOU?"

Application and Illustration

How were the early Christians like Christ (and how are we), in life, in death, in resurrection? They were like him in preaching, in miracles, in boldness, in joy and peace despite affliction. Jesus had promised that greater words and works should come from him, through the Holy Spirit in his apostles, when he returned to heaven (John 14: 12; 16: 12). This promise was literally fulfilled. All the sermons Jesus preached on earth won only five hundred disciples; but the preaching of Pentecost in his Name, won five thousand in a week. Jesus raised the dead, but the resurrections of character that we see in Acts—such as Peter's cowardice changed to courage—were greater miracles. And this recalls that before the Sanhedrin it was "the boldness of Peter and John" that reminded those false judges of Jesus, whom they had recently beheld standing in the same fearlessness in their perverted court (Acts 4: 13). And we find the same peace and joy in the persecuted apostles as in the crucified Christ (Acts 5: 44).

. . .

Glum Looks Dishonor Christ

A poor little street girl, nicknamed "Little Broomstick," was taken sick on a Christmas day and carried to a Christian hospital. There she heard for the first time the story of Jesus coming to this world to save us all. Despite her pain this made her very happy. The next day when the nurse came around at the usual hour, looking as if she was taking her work as a dose, "Little Broomstick" took her hand, and, drawing her down to the bed, whispered, "I'm having real good times here—ever such good times. S'pose I'll have to go 'way just as soon as I get well; but I'll take the good time along, some of it anyhow. Do you know about the Jesus being born?"

"Yes," replied the nurse; "I know. Sh-sh-sh. Don't talk any more." "You do know?" said the child, with a questioning accent. "I thought you looked as if you didn't, and I was going to tell you." "How did I look?" asked the nurse. "Glum," said the child. "I shouldn't think you could ever look glum if you knowed about Jesus being born." And we may add to the child's heart-searching words, "How can any one look glum who knows not only of his wonderful birth, but also of his death for us and of his resurrection?" As Stephen's radiant countenance, when face to face with death, was an argument for Christianity that even Saul, the persecutor, could not forget, so the glum face is a witness against Christ that no words of the tongue can offset.

The miracle of the gift of tongues is more than matched by what modern miracle? The Bible now speaks by translations in nearly all languages and dialects, each of these translations one of the "leaves for the healing of the nations." The stories of how a Bible, or even a single verse of it, has often transformed a savage or a criminal into a Christian gentleman, are more wonderful than Pentecost or the healing at the Beautiful Gate. Indeed we now have more than two Pentecosts a day, more than six thousand conversions a day in the world at large. That should satisfy no one, especially not one who in three thousand days has not brought one soul to Christ, for off against such a daily harvest of Christians, we must put the fact that more than six thousand are born every day and that more that six thousand die. We are told by the missionaries in Korea that candidates for church membership are examined in three things: first, their faith in Jesus as their Saviour; second, their belief in the Scriptures as the word of God; and thirdly, as to whether or not they have tried to bring any one else to Christ. If they cannot answer "yes" to the last inquiry, they are told that they are not yet ready, and must wait until they fulfil the condition.

. . .

Christlike Dying

Alas, very few die such a Christlike death as Stephen did. It is not a Christlike death in the fullest sense to die peacefully or even joyfully. Greater than peace or joy is forgiveness of foes. No human death has been more triumphant than that of Stephen, who, with the stones of unjust persecution crashing into his brain, remembered, as Christ did when the nails were being driven through his quivering flesh to fasten him to the cross, that

> Evil is wrought for want of thought
> As well as want of heart,

and that those who do wrong, wrong themselves most of all; and so in the spirit of Christ's prayer, "Father, forgive them,

they know not what they do," Stephen prayed, "Lord, lay not this sin to their charge." There is only one thing greater than to die in such a forgiving spirit, and that is to daily live in such a spirit. This would be beyond human power if Christ did not himself, through the Holy Spirit, come to the help of the soul. Then we can do all things through Christ who strengthens us.

. . .

Let us also live bravely that we may die like heroes.

So he died for his faith. That is fine—
More than most of us do.
But say, can you add to that line
That he lived for it, too?

In his death he bore witness at last
As a martyr to truth;
Did his life do the same in the past
From the days of his youth?

It is easy to die. Men have died
For a wish or a whim—
From bravado or passion or pride.
Was it harder for him?

But to live—every day to live out
All the truth that he dreamt,
While his friends met his conduct with doubt,
And the world with contempt—

Was it thus that he plodded ahead,
Never turning aside?
Then we'll talk of the life that he led;
Never mind how he died! —ERNEST CROSBY.

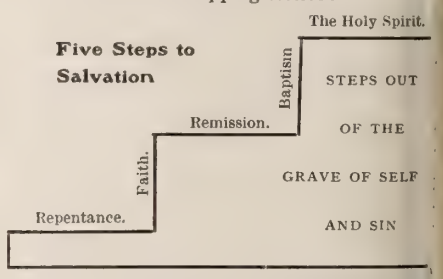
. . .

Resurrections of Character

How have I lived? That question brings sorrow to many, to whom life has been but moral death. But from moral death there shall be a resurrection, if we will. The resurrection day proclaims, first the resurrection of the body to cheer the hearts that mourn beside the grave. Was it not to assure us that death to the Christian is a going up to heaven, not a going down to the grave—that Jesus rose from the grave and then shortly up to heaven? But let us put the greater emphasis on the greater resurrections of character, to which the book of Acts points us. Tennyson writes:

> I held it truth with him who sings
> To one clear harp in divers tones,
> That men may rise on stepping-stones
> Of their dead selves to higher things.

Here are those "stepping stones:



The very instructive story of Simon remind us that one may be a baptized member of th Church and yet dead in sin. A Scotchma was asked about one said to be very pious "Is he out and out for God?" The reply was "Well, I think he is straight enough towar God, but he is a wee bit twistical towar men." Let us not forget the second grea commandment, which means that in all our relations wit our fellow men, in the home, the school, the shop, i amusements and in politics, we shall do as we would be don by, loyal everywhere to the Golden Rule of universal broth erhood. For instance, are all the children who talk religio in the Sunday School living it day by day in the publ school? One may learn to be honest or dishonest in schoo

A king whose ever-varying moods caused him to swa between extremes of delight and despair, sought of the wis men of his realm some precept or proverb which would giv rest and poise to fitful thought. His little daughter succeede when they had failed, giving him a ring in which wer engraved two Arabic words, *Wa-hadha Yazool*—"This, too shall pass away." Paul Hamilton Hayne, the Southern poe has given the story celebrity by a poem it suggested to hin

> Art thou in misery, brother? This I say,
> Be comforted. Thy grief shall pass away.
> Art thou elated? Ah! Be not too gay,
> Temper thy joy. This, too, shall pass away.
> Art thou in danger? Still let reason sway,
> And cling to hope. This, too, shall pass away.
> Tempted art thou? In all thine anguish lay
> One truth to heart. This, too, shall pass away.
> Do rays of laureled glory round thee play?
> Kinglike art thou? This, too, shall pass away.
> Whate'er thou art, where'er thy footsteps stray,
> Heed Wisdom's voice. All things must pass away.

No Yellow Specks,

No lumps of alkali, are left in the biscuit or cake when raised with Royal Baking Powder. The food is made light, sweet and wholesome.

Royal should take the place of cream of tartar and soda and saleratus and sour milk in making all quickly risen food.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Have a Box of

CANDY?

It is

FREE

MOTHERS who will write us how many children they have, send name and address of their grocer, and state where they saw this advertisement—a postal will answer—will receive free of charge a sample box of

SANITAS FOOD CANDY

The New Delicious Health Confection

May be freely eaten without the least injury to teeth or health. Is an aid to digestion. Specially good for puny children and thin people. Put up in the form of caramels, with or without nuts 40c per pound, with 10c added if by mail. Is delivered east of Mississippi river for $1.60.

SANITAS NUT FOOD CO., Ltd.,
153 Washington Ave., North, · · Battle Creek, Mich.

California Ostrich Feathers

Direct from the Farm at Producers' Prices.

For Spring wear, beautiful, natural colored boas, 18 yards long, very thick, select feathers, $5.00 prepaid. Don't pay $10.00 for an Ancient plume when you can get a better one, prepaid, for exactly half that price. Handsome, full sweep of plume, 22 inches wide, for $5.00. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Souvenir Catalogue and price list for 2-cent stamp.

CAWSTON OSTRICH FARM,
Post Office Box 2
South Pasadena, California.

SUCCESS GAS IRONING MACHINE $10

Latest and Best. Only practical low priced mangle made. Absolutely guaranteed. Made and sold exclusively by us. Does reasonable family ironing in one hour. Saves time, labor and worry. Pays for itself in a short time. Write today for our special interesting booklet, "Modern Methods in Ironing."

DOMESTIC MANGLE CO., Box C, Racine Jct., Wis.

Cheap Rates California, Washington, Oregon, Colorado.

We give reduced rates on household goods to all intermediate points to the above States. Write for rates. Mail or telegraph us.

TRANS-CONTINENTAL FREIGHT CO.
38 Market Street, Chicago, and 40 West 28th Street, New York

BIG CASH PROFIT

Something New. Costs you $1.00. Sells for $3.00. Experience unnecessary if you get free outfit of everything and time to work. If not entirely satisfied return outfit and money will be refunded. Fastest selling article ever offered. Agents outfit, postpaid, for 10 cents. Mention this paper. Phelps Pub Co., Springfield, Mass.

Relief Work in the Yangtse Valley

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 239

who are starving. As a matter of friendship, we should aid these provinces which have been steadfastly our friends. As a matter of religion, each dollar given to the poor adds to the influence of the American missionaries who are carrying the Gospel to the Chinese.

On all these accounts, I ask your fund to aid the people in the Yangtse Valley.

JOHN GOODNOW.

Mention has already been made of the excellent relief work conducted at Wuhu by Miss Mitchell, an American missionary. In a recent letter to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, she says:

I am living just across from the worst section flooded. The Yangtse began to rise in the last of June, and reached its climax in August. The heavy rains added much to its overflow, and many came from the flat lands across from Wuhu, building mat sheds on the hills outside the city. Soon, on our own side of the river, dyke after dyke gave way with a boom like thunder, and the yellow, muddy water poured over the rice fields far and near. Each hill soon became an island and was only reached by boats. One small section was saved by strengthening the dyke. All living on the flats were drowned out, many losing their all. As to the number of persons made homeless at this section, it was estimated that about five thousand were living on the hills outside our city, and many more farther west. As to the numbers drowned or killed, no one knows. In one night, during a high wind, it was estimated one thousand were drowned just across the river, and their dead bodies floated down to a hill seven miles below Wuhu. The officials sent hundreds of coffins, but these being insufficient, many bodies were wrapped in matting, and buried. Whole families were found tied together, and of course, dead.

Just now we have several thousand with us. Those able to go back have done so, leaving the poorest here, as at this time of the year these country people would not be able to find employment. We are feeding over 1,600 a day at our soup kitchen, and hope to continue until the end of March, if funds are supplied. So far, it has cost us about five hundred dollars a month, but now that the cold weather is coming, many new ones are added to our list. Each day over a thousand children are taught and fed. It is not uncommon, in going over the hills, to hear some child reciting a text of Scripture or singing, "Jesus loves me."

Our industrial department is most skilfully managed by Miss Sarah Voak, and the busy fingers of the women have clothed the most needy, over 5,000 garments having been given away. Many of them were made from the cast-off clothing given by foreigners. We trust the lessons learned will, in the springtime, be scattered far and wide.

As we have said, nearly all the crops were destroyed, only a small portion near Wuhu being saved. All along the river for miles, homes were wrecked and numbers drowned. The gentlemen of our city employ the men who are refugees here in building roads, giving one hundred cash a-day, while we give their wives and children soft-boiled rice once a-day, and feed numberless widows and orphans also. The children at first, in answer to "Why did Jesus come from heaven?" would say, "To help us broken dyke people."

We trust the dyke of sin may be broken down, and the love of Jesus flood their little hearts. EMMA E. MITCHELL.

Mr. W. P. Aer, Chairman of the Wuhu Sub-Committee Yangtse Floods Relief Fund, writes to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD from Wuhu, under date January 19, and after discussing various schemes, says:

The repair of the great dyke higher up is too extensive an undertaking for the local foreign Relief Committee to consider at present, and must be left to the care of the Chinese authorities, who cannot afford to neglect altogether the most important strategic points. But the dykes to be repaired are long and numerous, and the funds at the disposal of the territorial authorities for the purpose are comparatively small, and are further discounted by the leakage inseparable from Chinese official works. It is in the case of secondary breaches that foreign charity, which necessarily looks first to the present relief of sufferers and afterwards to the future security of property, can most usefully be exercised. The Wuhu Sub-Committee believe that even in places like these, which are too far from the port for the distribution of a wage fund under foreign supervision, much can be done in conjunction with the local elders to help the people by providing them with rice to feed them while they work at repairing the breaches; and if further funds are available, measures will be devised towards that end.

The present scope of the committee's operations is limited, our fund being only sufficient to keep some six or seven hundred men employed for a limited time on dykes in the immediate vicinity of the foreign residences, and to give small donations in aid of existing organizations for the relief of women and children, old and sick.

A sum of $1,000 has been forwarded by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD in aid of the relief work at Shanghai, in response to Consul-General Goodnow's appeal.

We have no agents or branch stores. All orders should be sent direct to us.

New Spring Suits and Skirts.

WHEN you see our Catalogue of new spring Suits and Skirts your judgment will testify that the styles are attractive and novel, correct in cut and pattern. Our reputation for good workmanship will establish that our garments are well made and well finished. Every garment is cut and made to order from the design and sample you choose. We keep no "ready made" clothing.

Remember this: if the garment which you order does not fit and give satisfaction, you return it, and we will refund your money.

Our Catalogue illustrates:

New Suits, with a touch of Paris about them, **$8 up.**
Silk-lined Costumes, lined throughout with fine taffeta silk, **$15 up.**
New Skirts, $4 up.
Rainy-Day Skirts, a universal necessity, **$5 up.**
Shirt-Waist Suits and Wash Dresses, you'll need one when the warm weather comes, **$3 up.**
Wash Skirts, new in cut and pattern, **$3 up.**
Raglans, Rain-Proof Suits, Skirts and Coats, Riding Habits, etc.

We Pay Express Charges Everywhere.

Write for Catalogue and new Samples; you will get them *free* by return mail. Your order will have personal attention—the kind of attention which you would give it yourself if you were having a garment made under your own eyes by your own dressmaker

THE NATIONAL CLOAK CO.
119 and 121 West 23d Street, New York.

REMINGTON TYPEWRITERS

work with the highest speed and have the endurance to keep it up

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT
Remington Typewriter Company
327 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

STILL MORE BEACON LIGHTS

RESPONSES to the appeal for pledges of "one dollar a year and no more," in aid of the spiritual and rescue work of the Bowery Mission, are still being received. Every such gift may prove a lamp to guide back to God and happiness some poor wanderer who is still astray. During the week, the following have been received:

Mrs C C Preston	$1 00
Mrs Harriet Graham	1 00
Chas E De Mercrit	1 00
Mrs J C Peebles	1 00
Mary L Peebles	1 00
X Y Z, Monroe Conn	1 00
E Wynn Neb	1 00
Mr E J Brown	1 00
Mrs S L Potter	1 00
C L Vaurant	1 00
M P E Westville Conn	1 00
T A Sides	1 00
A Friend Virginia, Washington D C	1 00
For the Master Services, W Va	1 00
Cornelius Springfield Mass	2 00
C H Reader Cash	2 00
Mrs W W Leslie	5 00
Friend Hammondsport N Y	1 00
S W H	1 00
M Jennie Farley	1 00
George W Handy	1 00
C Sweetwater	1 00
Mary J Haines	1 00
N M H, Marcellus N Y	1 00
Amanda M Taylor	1 00
Subscriber, Baltimore Md	1 00
Mary L Fisher	1 00
Mrs Mary R McCown	1 00
Miss E Diedrick	1 00
Wm A Goetzinger	1 00
M A Bristow	2 00
Mrs M E Crane	5 00
I H N Newark, Cal	1 00
I H N, Bellevale, N J	1 00
L W Fuller	1 00
I H N, Watertown, N Y	1 00
Mrs L B Coy	1 00
Ed Borden	1 00
Mrs A E Pauck	1 00
Miss M E H Coopers town Pa	1 00
Mrs A H G Coopers town Pa	1 00
Mr and Mrs J Holquist	2 00
One of the Lord's Sheep, Phila Pa	1 00
Mrs J H Hyatt	1 00
Mrs M L Reynolds	1 00
Mary J Scott	1 00
E A Dante	1 00
Elsie J E Lombardsville Ill	1 00
D E Emmerick	1 00
Mrs P N Livingston	1 00
Miss Emma Lutes	1 00
Hammondsport Seaboard & Co	5 00
Q X Z, Central Lake Mich	2 50
A C Morrison	1 00
Mrs W H Vaslett	5 00
Mrs O E B Mason Ill	2 00
George Marion, Mich	5 00
Mrs M B Tillson	2 00
Miss Boggs	2 00
M C Berrien Springs Mich	1 00
Modest, Albuquerque N Mex	1 10
C E Sherman	1 00
Mrs J T Timmins	1 00
Mrs A C Reed	2 00
M D M Albany N Y	1 00
For Christ's Sake, N Y	1 00
Mrs Gerrard	1 00
Albert Fuzer	1 00
Mrs A Mrs L Shoemaker	2 00
Mrs Jennie F Christie	1 00
A Lover of the C H, Eastonville, Colo	1 00
G H E, Little Britain, Pa	1 00
Mrs Jas Woodruff	1 00
Mrs S T Hayward	1 00
Mrs J C Hoageland	1 00
Mrs Chas S Hedges	1 00
Mrs S M Larquin Larson	1 00
Mrs F W Rogers	10 00
Open Hand Cadet Jersey City Heights	5 00
Mr Morris Lentz	5 00
Mrs Crawford	1 00
Herbert Blossom	1 00
Mrs Paynter	1 00
Miss Minnie Williams	1 00
Mrs J D Mason	1 00
A Friend N Y	1 00
Miss Nettie Mack	1 00
Mrs R W Slack	1 00
Anne L Finn	1 00
J I Errington	1 00
Mary C Ingram	1 00
Mrs G W Patterson	50
J M Cain	1 00
Lallapoosa, Ga	5 00
M E, Balto, Md	1 00
E J C, Brunswick, Me	1 00
D Edminster	1 00
Wm H Minninger	1 00
Jas Pearce	1 00
C M Winn	1 00
A M Winn	1 00
Mrs Anna Harris	1 00
Mrs Jos Bigwell	1 00
Jos Bigwell	1 00
Mrs H Mustell	1 00
Anna Brooks	1 00
Mrs E M De Remer	1 00
Dr John D Prister	1 00
S P W, Georgetown, Mass	1 00
George Taylor	1 00
Mary S Roney	1 00
L J Tyler	2 00
Mrs Marg't Hammond	1 50
E J L, Canaan N Y	1 00
I H N, Evanston, Ill	2 00
George Shand	13 50
Unknown Friend, Scipio, N Y	1 00
James L Mallette	25
R Hoe & Co	10 00

For the convenience of those desiring to make testamentary remembrance of the Mission, the following form of bequest is submitted:

I give and bequeath to the Bowery Mission and Young Men's Home, the sum of —— dollars.

Prayed for Miss Stone's Release

Treasurer Frank H. Wiggins, of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, writes to the proprietor of this journal:

The American Board appreciates the congratulations which you have sent in reference to the liberation of Miss Stone, and it thanks you most heartily, and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for the aid you have rendered. Her release is cause for great rejoicing, and, as we believe, a direct answer to prayer.

A 50c HAT

for man or boy sent by mail to any address. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Colors: Gray Mix, Brown Mix, Black Mix.

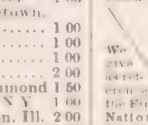
MEN'S HAT No. 1
In soft rough finish

Any one of these hats to be sent by mail to any address, upon receipt of 50 cents in cash, postal order or stamps. If the hat is not satisfactory, return it and money will be refunded.

In ordering, give head size, and color and number desired.

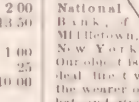
We give as references: The First National Bank, of Middletown, New York. Our object is to deal fair with the wearer of the hat, and give good value so that a buyer of one hat will want another.

Colors: Black, Brown, Maple, Steel, Pearl.



MEN'S HAT No. 2
In smooth finish

Colors: Black, Brown, Maple, Steel, Pearl.



BOYS' HAT No. 3
In Smooth finish

Colors: Gray Mix, Brown Mix, Black Mix.

BOYS' HAT No. 4
In soft rough finish

MIDDLETOWN HAT CO.
44 Mill St., Middletown, N.Y.

Our No. 1 shape is also made in a $1.00 grade. Colors, gray mix, black mix, brown mix. If you don't like it, return it and get your money back if you don't like it.

5% Per Annum On Deposits of $50.00 and Over Paid Quarterly by Check

WE will promptly inform prospective depositors how we have annually increased our assets and surplus earnings while paying 1 to 2 per cent more than the average interest on deposits.

Capital paid in . . $1,000,000
Assets 1,500,000
Surplus 175,000

Conducted under supervision of State Banking Department. Endorsed and recommended by eminent clergymen and others, who cheerfully permit us to use their testimonials.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York

A BUSY WORKER.

Coffee Touches up Different Spots.

Frequently coffee sets up rheumatism when it is not busy with some other part of the body. A St. Joe, Mo. man, P. V. Wise, says; "About two years ago my knees began to stiffen and my feet and legs swell, so that I was scarcely able to walk, and then only with the greatest difficulty, for I was in constant pain.

I consulted Dr. Barnes, one of the most prominent physicians here, and he diagnosed the case and inquired, 'Do you drink coffee?' 'Yes.' 'You must quit using it at once,' he replied. I did so and commenced drinking Postum in its place.

The swelling in my feet and ankles and the rheumatic pains subsided quickly, and during the past 18 months I have enjoyed most excellent health, and, although I have passed the 68th mile post I have never enjoyed life better.

Good health brings heaven to us here. I know of many cases where wonderful cures of stomach and heart trouble have been made by simply throwing away coffee and using Postum."

30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL

THE ELECTROMOTIC

Teething Necklace

Brings rest and relief to both mother and child. Calms the nerves, and is as effective as it is harmless.

We all know that the magnet has a power of attraction at once simple and mysterious.

The principle of the Electromotic Teething Necklace is as mysterious as that of the magnet; although it will not affect an adult, it does act immediately upon the sensitive organism of an infant—instantly calming the nerves and inducing a healthful and refreshing sleep. This is known and vouched for by thousands of mothers who use it.

Price, by mail, 50 cents.

30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL. Send your name and address with 50 cents, and you will receive the Electromotic Teething Necklace *at once*. If dissatisfied at the end of 30 days, return the Necklace and your money will be refunded without question.

HENRY C. BLAIR, 800 Walnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

LET US SEND
Our LEADER BICYCLE

High Grade, 1902 model, for your examination. **It is the wonder value of the new year,** the perfection point in bicycle construction. Up-to-date in design, size and trimmings. Weighs twenty-two pounds, and guaranteed to carry

A Rider Weighing 600 Pounds.

Send for this wheel, examine it critically; costs you nothing to examine it. If you like it, pay Express Agent **$9.95** and expressage. If you don't like it, return it. Write to-day for 1902, large free Catalogue of BICYCLES and SUNDRIES.

Sutcliffe & Co., Louisville, Ky.

A Train That Took Its Own Photograph.

A large, handsome engraving, 18x28 inches, has been made of "The Burlington's Number One" while going at 60 miles an hour between Chicago and Denver. It is the best picture of a train in motion ever taken, and "the train took the picture itself." This is explained in a folder which will be sent free on application. Price of large engraving 20 cents. Postage stamps will do. Address P. S. Eustis, General Passenger Agent, C. B. & Q. Railway, 209 Adams Street, Chicago.

HAIR DYEING COMB

Latest sensation: produces any shade by simply combing, without staining the scalp; harmless, durable, undetectable. Write for particulars.
Dept. E. KARL GERSTNER, 83–4th Avenue, New York.

The Natural Body Brace advertised in this paper in the first issue of this month is a delightful, certain remedy for ailments peculiar to women and girls. It makes walking and work easy; gives good figure and light step. Write the Natural Body Brace Co., Box 171, Salina, Kan., for free illustrated book.

Chapter XIX—Continued

WAS it time now for the old man to take his nephew into his confidence? Immanuel must certainly be told soon how large a fortune he would have at his disposal.

Moses Armitage looked at the young man with honest pride and joy shining in his blue eyes. Here was one who had never done anything to hurt either his soul or his body, he thought, as his glance wandered happily over the dark handsome head, the well-knit athletic figure, the clean-cut noble features. "Immanuel," he said, "Immanuel." Something unusual in his tone and look brought the young man to his side, an anxious question in his eyes.

"Immanuel," repeated Moses Armitage almost in a whisper; then he added, "God with us—yes, that is what it means, and that is what I want you to be to the world —a saviour after the pattern of the Man Jesus, who gave himself and all his powers to the redemption of the lost."

"Yes, uncle," said the young man simply, "I shall always try to do that; but ought I not to have a profession—a business; one must be a producer of some sort." He stopped short and hesitated, then added with a half-embarrassed laugh, "Si Collins stopped me as I was coming up to the house. 'See yere, young man,' he drawled, 'ain't yer a-goin' to git down to work purty soon; thar ain't anythin' yere to keep a feller like you a-goin' as you 'd ought to. You 'd better come an' cut hay for me next week; I'll give ye a dollar an' a half a day an' yer board.'"

Moses Armitage laughed: "Collins has a sapient eye for brawn and muscle, lad," he said, laying his hand fondly on the muscular brown one that lay on the other's knee.

Young Rossi dropped his eyes to this caressing hand, then started and raised his eyes questioningly to his guardian's face.

"Yes," said Moses Armitage, quietly, "my hands tell the story without words. I am an old, old man, my child; my days on earth are almost told. No—do not look at me like that; you will not be left desolate. You know by this time as well as I can tell you, that your Friend and Guide is always with you. Then, too, there are possibilities——" The old man's head had sunken upon his breast; his eyes were fixed dreamily upon the wide prospect of the sunlit valley, flecked with drifting cloud shadows. "I have come to see," he continued in a low voice, "that the veil is very thin—nay, there is no veil; we are spirit—living the spirit life now as truly as we ever shall, and they are spirits—sent forth to minister. As we reach up through the silence we touch them in the thought world—at times, as we grow old, we almost think that we can hear their voices."

He stopped short and recalled himself to the present with a visible effort. "But it was not of this that I wished to speak. The time is come when you must choose your course; but I have no fears for you; the Pilot has been long at the helm."

Then he told him all. The talk between them lasted far into the night, and when it was ended Moses Armitage kissed and blessed his adopted son, kissed and blessed him after the manner of the patriarchs of old. And, when all was said, he laid him down in his bed, the young man assisting him tenderly. "I am tired," he said, and slept almost on the instant like a little child.

In the morning, Immanuel, coming quietly into his room in the rosy dawn, found him still asleep, a smile of unspeakable content on his features. As he bent over him, he perceived that there was indeed no veil between the longed-for dead and that loving spirit. Moses Armitage had entered in to the rest that remaineth.

The young man met his sorrow alone in the little house, as Moses Armitage had met his. But solitude and tender

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Copyright, 1902, Louis Klopsch N. Y.

"MOSES ARMITAGE KISSED AND BLESSED HIS ADOPTED SON"

Send Only 25c. A $5.00 *Tucked All Silk Chiffon* Pattern Hat $1.95

Send 25c and we will ship you, express paid, this elegant **tucked all silk Chiffon Hat,** just like above cut. Beautifully made of fine imported materials by the best milliners money can hire. This rich hat is made by hand of **all silk tucked** chiffon over a silk wire frame. Trimmed with a **large pure silk taffeta chou and six pure silk and velvet roses, an elegant cut jet or steel buckle** to the front completes this masterpiece of the milliner's art. Comes in Black, White, Navy, Red, Brown, Tan, Gray, Violet and Straw color.

If you find the hat equal to or better than you can buy of your home milliner at from $5.00 to $6.00 pay the express agent $1.95 and wear the very latest thing in correct millinery. In ordering state whether you want black or what color you desire. **Send 5c in stamps for the finest millinery art catalogue ever issued.**

We want an agent in every town. Milliners write for our wholesale catalogue.

TODD-SMITH & CO., 31 to 35 Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

Cod Liver Oil is a food

and the greatest care should be exercised in its selection.

Peter Moller's Cod Liver Oil

is the best oil that over fifty years of continued scientific research has produced. By the process employed the oil is kept from contact with the atmosphere from the beginning of the process of manufacture until it is safely corked up in bottles, thus preventing contamination of any kind and excluding all impurities.

Ask for Peter Moller's Oil, and see that the bottle—a flat, oval one—bears our name as agents. Notice the date in perforated letters at bottom of the label.

Schieffelin & Co., New York

CRACKS IN FLOORS

are unsightly, unclean and unsanitary **Grippin's Wood, Crack and Crevice Filler** is the only perfect and permanent remedy, and is conceded to fill a universal want. A clean paste, easily and quickly applied. Adapted to all kinds and conditions of wood. Average cost about $1.00 per room of 200 sq. ft. Write to-day for our booklet and testimonials. Enclose stamp.

FILLING CRACKS WITH OUR PATENT APPLIER

GRIPPIN MFG. CO.,
Dept. B,
Newark, New York.

$1.50--REDUCED PRICES

To introduce for cash where I have no agent

$5.00 Square Taka	**$3.25**
Double Wall Taka	**5.75**
$12.50 Double Wall Ideal	**8.00**

IRWIN'S BATH CABINETS

Best and most convenient. Enjoy Turkish Baths in your own home for 2c. No medicine or method known eradicates disease so quickly and effectively. **Fine Cabinet** on payment of **$1.50. Agents Wanted.** One sold 1,000 in four months.

R. M. S. IRWIN, 111 Chambers St., New York.

$2 Fine Bath Cabinet $2

Placed in Your Home for

Write to-day for our special 10 day offer. **Robinson Baths** guaranteed to relieve rheumatism, la grippe, colds, kidney trouble, catarrh. **Agents wanted. Big commission and salary. Send for new book free.**

Robinson Thermal Bath Co., 901-917 Jefferson St., Toledo, O.

BATH CABINETS

We make 8 styles of cabinets under our patents, for taking Turkish Baths at home. We sell on approval, and warrant them to be the best cabinet made. More of the best families use the **Racine** than all other together. Write for catalogue.

RACINE BATH CABINET COMPANY,
Box J, Racine, Wisconsin

About half the lamp chimneys in use have my name on them.

All the trouble comes of the other half. MACBETH.

If you'll send your address, I'll send you the Index to Lamps and their Chimneys, to tell you what number to get for your lamp.

MACBETH, Pittsburgh

"Standard of Highest Merit"

FISCHER PIANOS.

THE NEW SCALE Fischer yields a wonderfully pure quality of tone, combined with great power and duration; it stamps the Fischer Piano with an individuality that no other Piano possesses.

61 Years Established

Over 110,000 Sold

BY OUR NEW METHOD of Easy Payments, every home is at once enabled to possess and enjoy a High Grade Piano. Pianos delivered to all parts of the United States. Write for catalogue, terms and all particulars.

J. & C. FISCHER
33 Union Square—West. New York, N. Y.

One Year's Music Free

We will ship a Cornish Piano or a Cornish Organ anywhere upon the distinct understanding that if it is not entirely as represented after twelve months' use, we will take it back and pay carriage both ways.

This is the CORNISH PLAN

Our large souvenir catalogue explains our unique method fully—it will be sent free to anybody upon request. With the catalogue we present four embossed pianos in miniature—the most costly advertisement ever offered to the public. Write to-day.

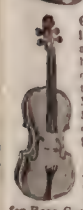
CORNISH CO. Washington, N. J.

The FAMOUS ST. LAWRENCE MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

are strictly high grade, guaranteed instruments, and are designed for the best negotiators.

MANDOLIN—Solid rosewood, neatly inlaid around edge and sound hole, celluloid bound edges, inlaid frets, pearl position dots, best American patent heads, improved metal tail piece. Regular $10 value. Our price, $4.20.

MEERHOF VIOLIN—Model of a Conservatory—Stradivarius model, full ebony trimmed, rich amber or dark red, fine tone with fit free. Retailers charge $15 for such an instrument. Our price, $4.90.



GUITAR—Standard size, beautifully inlaid around sound hole, top edge and down back; edge bound with celluloid, finger board is fretted absolutely correct, pearl position dots, best American patent heads, improved metal tail piece. Regular $10 value. Our price, $4.20.

SEND NO MONEY We ship C. O. D., subject to examination at express office, the money to be paid to the express agent when the instrument is found entirely satisfactory. Write for Free Catalogue of Musical Instruments and Sundries of all kinds. SUTCLIFFE & CO., Louisville, Ky.

3½-LB. CATALOGUE of EVERYTHING TO EAT, WEAR and USE, sent for 10c. Deduct these 10c. from first order of $1. 10 per cent. saved. Julius Hines & Son, Baltimore, Md., Dept. 218

SHORTHAND. Students of the Correspondence Method Instructor," upon which the lessons are based. 276 pp. $1.50. ISAAC PITMAN & SONS, 33 Union Sq., New York.

THE NEEDLE'S EYE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 246

thoughts of the past could not hold him long; he must stoop his young shoulders to the huge burden of wealth which awaited them. Messrs. Trent & Smalley found little to criticise in the conduct of the heir to the Armitage millions during the long wearisome days when the necessary steps were being taken to establish him in his possessions. His questions were few and to the point; his comments brief.

At the conclusion of this period, Mr. Smalley took it upon himself to administer some paternal advice on the management of affairs. "You understand, of course, my dear Mr. Rossi, that we are always at your service in every possible way. We have facilities, which may possibly be of use to you for the securing of a proper establishment. You will, we trust, wish to mingle with your equals in a manner—ah—as you have not been able to do heretofore, with a view—er—well, to put it briefly—you will, of course, wish to marry in due time. And—I hope you will pardon an old man for speaking quite plainly and bluntly; your late guardian was a man of peculiar views—very peculiar; but his opinions are not necessarily binding upon you. For example, these eccentric ideas of his about the tenement properties—very singular—very singular, indeed. Both Mr. Trent and myself have regretted that you have been compelled to forego so many of the proper pleasures of youth on account of all this—well, I may say, this strait-laced and——"

"You will pardon me, Mr. Smalley," said Immanuel, coldly, "if I decline to discuss my uncle's character with you."

"Oh, ah—pardon me; of course—perfectly proper in view of recent bereavement, I'm sure," began the lawyer, fussily. "But am I to understand that you have become so imbued with your—ah—estimable guardian's views that you"—Mr. Smalley paused to cough interrogatively; but as his client preserved a frigid silence, he went on, "that—er—well, to be brief, may I ask what are your views regarding the—tenements—say?"

"I shall tear them down at once," said young Rossi, briefly.

"What!" exclaimed Mr. Smalley. "But, yes, yes, you may be right! The frontage in some cases has become valuable for business purposes. You will put up office-buildings in their places—eh?"

"I shall build decent houses for the poor, in the room of every one of the indecent rookeries that stand as my property," said the young man, conclusively.

"But, my dear sir, I beg you to consider, just briefly, before you take this—ah—very disastrous step. You are probably not aware of the facts in the case; but I can make it clear to you in just one minute."

Mr. Smalley's pencil was exceedingly busy for several minutes; he then submitted to his client's attention a number of groups of neat figures. "Now this will just serve to give you a little insight into the matter of tenement investments," he said, earnestly. "The income from only one block of these houses, as they stand, in spite of the depletion caused by late repairs and improvements, is twenty-two per cent. on the original investment; twenty-two per cent.—do you quite understand me? you will readily see that no class of investments compares with it; it is a veritable gold mine! But to tear them down! Only consider the poor friendless families you would render homeless; where can they go?"

Immanuel Rossi smiled.

"And then, too," continued Mr. Smalley, rapidly, "I can prove to you in ten minutes that the interest on the re-investment, which you propose, would be but five per cent., possibly not over four, if you insist upon this very—yes, I will say it—this very foolish and ill-advised step!"

"Government bonds yield but three and a-half," observed the young man, rising. "We will talk this over some other time, if you like, Mr. Smalley," he added, kindly, as he noted the trembling of the old lawyer's fingers. "I shall do nothing unbusinesslike, you may depend upon it."

And with this scant comfort, his legal adviser was forced to be content.

Busy months followed this conversation, in the course of which the heir to the Armitage millions discovered that the path of the rich man does not lie in green pastures, nor by the side of still waters. He carried his point, however, in spite of the skilful opposition of his lawyers.

Before the first year had passed, Mr. Smalley informed his partner that he would now wash his hands of the whole business. This was, of course, a mere figure of speech, as he manifested no intention of relinquishing his very lucrative post as legal adviser to the estate. "Old man Armitage wasn't a circumstance to this obstinate boy," said Mr. Smalley, plaintively. "When I remember how I advised the grandfather of this misguided young man with regard to tenement investments, and how eagerly he received my suggestions—why, it was I who purchased those valuable blocks in Boston, acting as my esteemed client's agent. It was I who secured options on all the north and east side properties in this city, which have since proved such a mine of wealth. And now—"

Mr. Smalley's narrow lids reddened; he seemed actually on the verge of tears. It was Mr. Trent who suggested optimistically that it would take a long time to make an appreciable hole in such a huge property, and that after all it was only a matter of reinvestment at a lower rate per cent.

"But he might become one of the richest men in America—and that means the richest in the world," cried Mr. Smalley passionately. "Why, I spoke to him yesterday about a proposed combine which would inevitably double the property within five years; and what do you suppose he said?"

Mr. Trent shrugged his shoulders and smiled.

"If I didn't know better, I should say that the fellow must be lacking in an ordinary amount of intellect," pursued Mr. Smalley, gloomily. "He actually said, 'I don't wish to be richer; I intend to be poorer—much poorer in five years.' Now what do you think of that?"

Mr. Trent shrugged and smiled again. "Not perhaps very surprising in so young a person," he said guardedly. "He has not—we must remember—seen much of the world as yet. I believe the two of them lived once for a month or so in the Vanderworter house on Fifth avenue. But they didn't exactly see society at that time. It has occurred to me that as our esteemed client is a very personable young man, possibly——"

"Ah, I see what you mean," interrupted Mr. Smalley excitedly. "Yes—yes, that's the idea. But I don't know how to bring it about; these cliff-dwellers guard their approaches pretty carefully." Mr. Smalley rubbed his hands and smiled complacently at his witty allusion to the impregnable heights of society. "I'm getting pretty well up myself," he continued, "but we're outclassed when it comes to young Rossi. Now what I would like and what would be advantageous to a certain law firm I have in mind, would be to see our client marry into one of these way-up families. With such a wife as Miss Livingstone, for example, he wouldn't care about being 'much poorer' in five years—eh?"

"Much richer would be about the way of it, I imagine," observed Mr. Trent with a sagacious smile. Then he pursed up his lips. "I think we could get hold of young Livingstone by helping him carry some of his present holdings," he said in a lowered tone. "He's likely to get a pretty hard squeeze unless somebody gives him a lift."

Mr. Smalley nodded his gray head vigorously. "We'll do it," he said briefly.

TO BE CONTINUED

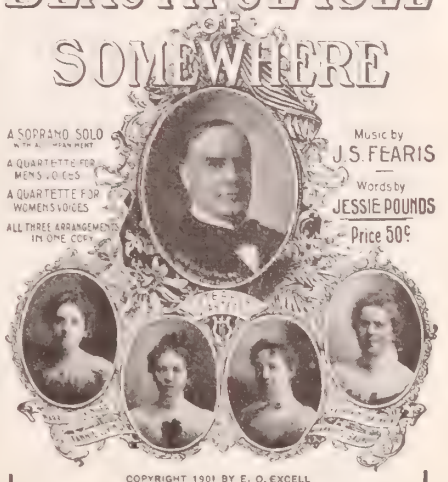
Helping the Destitute

Mrs. Ballington Booth, founder of the Volunteer Prisoners' League, in acknowledging receipt of $10 from THE CHRISTIAN HERALD (the gift of an anonymous reader of this journal), writes: "I can assure you it will be very helpful to us. We are constantly meeting with cases of destitution and suffering among the most worthy, and the saddest part of our work is where we cannot help for the lack of funds."

GIVEN AWAY!

With every tenth cash order received, mentioning the Christian Herald, we will present one FREE copy.

BEAUTIFUL ISLE OF SOMEWHERE



COPYRIGHT 1901 BY E. O. EXCELL

Sung at the McKinley Funeral, Canton, Ohio, Sept. 19, 1901.

"Four young ladies rose and joined their voices to the beautiful melody of the song,

'Beautiful Isle of Somewhere'

It was like an answer to complaining hearts as it ran—

'Somewhere the sun is shining,
Somewhere the song birds dwell,
Hush, then, thy sad repining,
God lives and all is well.'"

—Chicago Record-Herald, Sept 20, 1901.

Regular Price, Sheet Music Size, 50c

Cash Price for 30 Days:

1 Copy	25 Cents	3 Copies	60 Cents
2 Copies	45 Cents	4 Copies	75 Cents

E. O. EXCELL,
Publisher of Church and Sunday School Music,
216 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

You Can Play It Without Learning

ZOBO Solid Brass. 5 in. long. Price 25c post-paid

The Musical Wonder

ENTERTAINS EVERYBODY EVERYWHERE

For Church, Sunday School or Home Sociables. Free Illustrated Catalogue sent on application.

Strauss Mfg. Co., 142 W. 14th St., Dept 19 New York.

CHURCH HYMNS AND GOSPEL SONGS,

by Sankey, McGranahan and Stebbins

is THE LEADER

OVER 340,000 ALREADY SOLD

$25.00 per 100. Sample, postage free, 20 cents

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

EASTER CARDS, BOOKLETS and BOOKMARKS.

Beautiful and exquisite productions of high-class lithography

Easter Offering Envelopes
Easter Egg Collection Envelopes
Easter Offering Gleaners

FREE Our 80-page catalogue giving illustrations, full descriptions and prices of all the above besides our numerous Sunday School Supplies.

MacCALLA & CO. (Inc.), 255 Dock Street, PHILADELPHIA

A GOOD SALARY

Is in reach of every one who will undertake to be trained for it BY MAIL by the I. C. S. METHOD. Circular free. Mention position for which you wish to qualify.

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS
Box 861, SCRANTON, PA.

Learn Book-keeping BY MAIL—AT YOUR OWN HOME.

This is the chance of a lifetime for young men and women and you should not miss it. New method, any one can learn it within 6 to 8 weeks and places you in position to earn good salary at once. Thoroughly practical and remarkably inexpensive; we find positions, too, free of charge. Write to-day for full particulars. Michigan Business Institute, 62 Institute Building, Kalamazoo, Mich.

CONSECRATED HYMNS

For Devotional Meetings and Young People's Societies

Edited by A. Lyon Gerow, E. Frank Jameson and H. C. Lincoln, assisted by 200 [illegible] Contributors. Specimen pages free. 20 cents each; [illegible] $15.00 per hundred.

GEIBEL & LEHMAN, 1022 Arch Street, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

Our Mail-Bag

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I. For answers to the questions which appear below, when accepted, we will allow compensation for the matter used at the rate of **One Dollar** a hundred words. Answers should so far as possible be limited to one hundred words.

II. Answers must be received at this office **three weeks in advance** of the date on which they are intended to appear.

III. The editor reserves the right to condense accepted answers when necessary, and compensation will be based on the matter as printed.

IV. Do not write inquiring if your material has been accepted. If it appears on this page, you will know that it has been accepted.

V. We cannot return any MSS. sent to the Editor of THE MAIL-BAG—not even if stamps accompany them.

VI. Write only on one side of the sheet, and never send on the same sheet anything intended for any other department of the paper. Correspondents answering more than one question should append their name and address to each answer.

VII. Letters addressed to the Mail-Bag must contain the names and addresses of the writers, not for publication, but in order that answers may be sent by mail when that mode is preferable.

VIII. Address all communications intended for this department, **Editor The Mail-Bag, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.**

Readers are invited to forward new questions which they believe would be suitable for discussion in this department.

SPECIAL NOTICE

In future, only one question will be submitted each week, in order that a larger space may be devoted to a full discussion of that question. We publish herewith a list of questions to be answered on the respective dates, so that our correspondents may have abundance of time to prepare their answers.

To be Answered in the Issue of March 26

What ten American scenes and places should Prince Henry have seen or visited here, in order to receive the most accurate impression of the nation's spirit and character and of our republican institutions?

To be Answered in the Issue of April 9

Is the widespread diffusion of advanced education an unqualified blessing, or is it true, as has been charged, that it tends to produce a large class who are averse to productive industry as a life-occupation, and who ultimately become a burden upon the community at large?

To be Answered in the Issue of April 16

In what way may women best utilize their influence in securing the peace of the world?

To be Answered in the issue of April 23

What are we to infer from Scripture as to the future state? Do the statements in Revelation imply that it is a lie in a magnificent city or a state of moral and intellectual progress? Will it be a disembodied condition? What is the modern Christian idea concerning it?

To be Answered in the Issue of April 30

If, as science asserts, the act of dissolution is as painless as that of birth, the individual being unconscious alike of both, how can we account for the dread with which many Christians, as well as other people, regard it?

To be Answered in the Issue of May 14

Do great national religious conventions tend to the advancement of spiritual life and work? What are the chief objections to them, and what the principal advantages to be derived from them?

To be Answered in the Issue of May 21

Is it right under any circumstances to pray for riches?

To be Answered in the Issue of May 28

Which is the purest, the most unselfish and the truest—the love of the sexes, the love between two friends, or the love that exists between parents and children, and which of the three is capable of the greatest sacrifice?

Question of the Week

Delayed answers to Question No. 4 on the list of *February 19 last*, are given below:

4. Does conversion obliterate the injuries to the soul which sin has caused? That is, can the sinner be as good a Christian as he would have been if he had not sinned?

Conversion as Christ used it (Matt. 18: 3) and as Bible writers generally use it, we regard as synonymous with regeneration, is nothing less than a new creation. (II. Cor. 5: 17) "Old things are passed away: behold, all things are become new." The work of the Atonement comprehends the healing of sin-diseased souls, else many passages in the Bible are without meaning. (Psalm 41: 4) "Heal my soul for I have sinned against thee." (Jer. 3: 22) "I will heal your backsliding." (Luke 4: 18) "He hath sent me to heal the broken-hearted." We believe the divine balm known as salvation obliterates the injuries the soul received in sin. After a severe illness, one's health is often better than ever before. This is because the diseased parts have been healed. The same is also true in regard to the soul. Paul of Tarsus, who had gone to excesses in his life (I. Tim. 1: 12, 13), became a better Christian after his conversion. Simply because his soul was healed and he possessed the experiences of a surrendered life. Other examples might be mentioned, such as John Bunyan, Jerry McAuley, John Vassar. They all show that where sin abounded in their lives, grace superabounded to make them better men. J. J. MUNRO.

Sin often leaves scars on the soul, and on the body, too, which conversion does not erase. A father, in order to teach his son this lesson, caused him to drive a nail into a favorite tree. Then he told him to draw out the nail. This was done with difficulty, but the mark of the nail remained. The late John B. Gough said he would willingly lose his right hand, if thereby he might lose the memory of sinful scenes through which he had passed. The spirit of the Apostle Paul seems tinged with a degree of sorrow because of the wickedness of his early years. Yes, sin does leave its marks, though the sin may be long ago forgiven. On the other hand, sin may become a factor in the development of character. This is not because there is any good thing in sin, but because divine power and grace can overrule sin for good. In the case of Paul, for instance, we can see how his former sinful life kept him humble, who was naturally inclined to be proud; and kept him under an intense sense of obligation, that he might repair something of the evil he had wrought. Thus sin itself can be turned to account in developing a higher type of character. JOSEPH HAMILTON.

The Scriptures do not teach, and it is contrary to reason to believe that, if I do wrong to-day, the time can ever come when it will be exactly the same with me as if I had done right. God promises to forgive if I repent. Christ will save me, if I let him, from the guilt and power of sin. God promises to forget my sin, but he does not promise that I shall ever forget it. My sin has seared, shriveled, dwarfed my soul, and through all eternity I shall, I must, by so much, fail to be the man I should have been had I, on this occasion, said "yes" to God. Conversion will heal the sores, but not the scars. Mr. Moody is credited with saying that in heaven every man's cup of happiness will be full, but some of the cups will be very small. Sin makes the cup small. E. W. BUTLER.

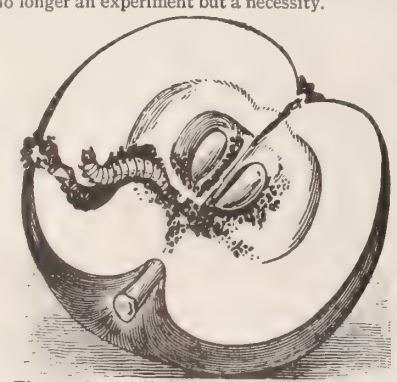
The effects of sin cannot be obliterated. Sins may be forgiven, "remembered no more against us," "cast into the depths of the sea," "blotted out;" but the marks they have made are indelible. "The nails are gone, but the nail holes are still there." A man has by sin, —as, for example, intemperance, lust, covetousness, slothfulness—dwarfed some part of his nature, or prevented the proper development of some power or faculty. He may repent and be forgiven; but he will eternally bear the limitations he has imposed upon himself by sinning. He may be as good a Christian as he could have been had he not been handicapped by sin. More: the very necessity of strenuously resisting the sins in which he has indulged, is an important means in the developing of a strong, Christian character. But he cannot be so great a Christian as he might have been without such handicap. Sin has limited him. It has cut off hand or foot, and he has entered into and continues in life, maimed. This is not insufficiency of grace; it is simply the permanence of law. J. K. W.

Although the heart of the penitent sinner is washed and made whiter than snow by the precious blood of Jesus, yet the sins committed can never be recalled, and have left injuries upon his own soul and body, as well as upon those around him. Especially is this true of one who has been a drunkard. I once knew a minister, a very earnest Christian, who told me that he knew he could never do the work for God which he might have done had he never drank. He said he could not

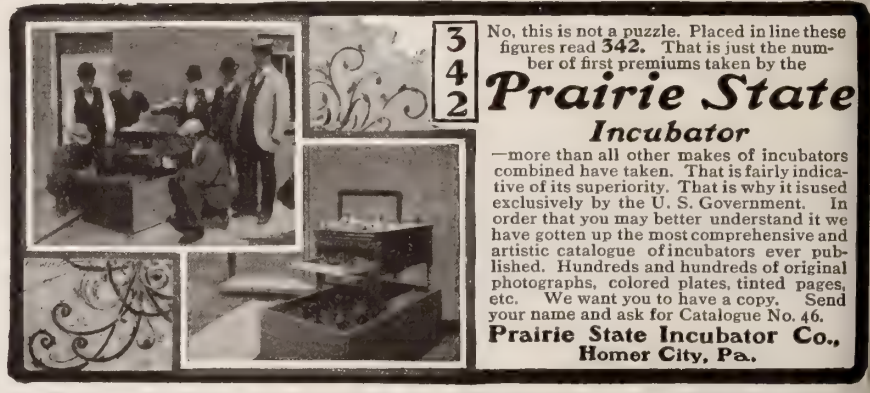
CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

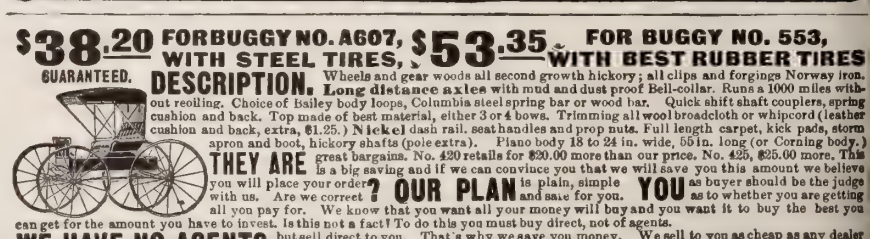
SPRAYING FRUIT TREES

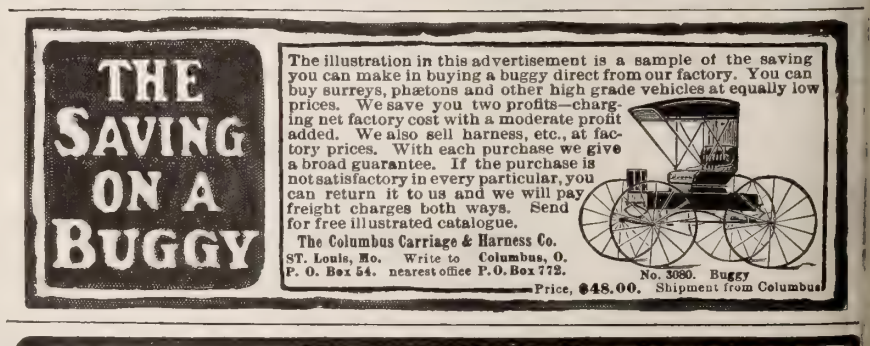
The question of spraying fruit trees to prevent the depredation of insect pests and fungus diseases is no longer an experiment but a necessity.



The readers will do well to write Wm. Stahl Quincy, Ill., and get his catalogue describing twenty-one styles of Spraying Outfits and full treatise on spraying the different fruit and vegetable crops, which contain much valuable information, and may be had for the asking.







RUBIFOAM

The Delicious Dentifrice is the children's favorite. Keeps teeth and mouth in a healthy condition

Price, 25 Cents at Druggists

California

morning and evening trains

For busy people who want to make the journey quickly with the conveniences of luxurious travel.

Leave Chicago { 10 a. m. / 8:00 p. m. / 11:30 p. m.

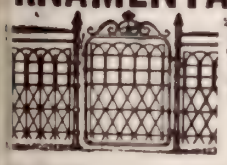
VIA

CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN
UNION PACIFIC AND
SOUTHERN PACIFIC R'YS

The best of Everything.

ALL AGENTS SELL TICKETS BY THIS ROUTE

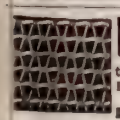
RNAMENTAL FENCE



25 designs, all steel. Handsome, durable.—Cheaper than a wood fence. Special inducements to church and cemeteries. Catalogue free.
KOKOMO FENCE MACHINE CO., 445 North St., Kokomo, Indiana.

OU CERTAINLY WILL

If you order fence from us once you are certain to do it again.
HE ADVANCE FENCE
sold direct from the factory to the farmer at wholesale ices. You get the best price. Entirely interwoven. No loose ds. Many heights. Write for free circulars and special prices.
DVANCE FENCE CO., 149N St., Peoria, Ill.

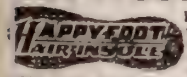


FENCE! STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong. Chicken-tight. Sold to the Farmer at Wholesale Prices. Fully Warranted. Catalog Free.
COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box 47 Winchester, Indiana, U. S. A.

ash Buyers for Farms

or other real estate may be found through me, no matter where located. d description and price and learn my successful thod for finding buyers. W. M. OSTRANDER, rth American Building, Philadelphia, Pa.

"APPYFOOT" Hair Insole



keeps feet warm and dry. Makes walking a pleasure. Relieves Rheumatism, Callous, Tender and Perspiring Feet. Does not crowd the shoe. At all stores or 10c. a pair, 3 pair 25c., *postage paid*. Send size of shoe.
WM. H. WILEY & SON CO., Box D Hartford, Conn.

YOU WANT TO EARN MONEY

n, woman, or youth (either sex) write for plan of ractive employment. Mention this paper.
OYAL CEYLON COFFEE CO., Alexandria, Va.

Our Mail-Bag

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 248

study and think as he could before he became a drinking man. "The bird with a broken pinion never soared so high again," and the life that sin has stricken never soars so high again. I. SHARP.

. . .

Answers have also been received from Lavinia Perrine, Wm. W. Case, W. W. Hubbard, Mrs. Mary C. Lee, H. B. Wallace, W. G. Dixon, Mrs. May Y. Gise, B. F. McH. Wagner, J. McAdee, Miss Jennie A. Rowe, A. M. Knickerbocker, D. W. Hicks, Mrs. B. J. Staples, Mrs. J. G. Davis, E. McFarland, A. A. Knight, A. D. Mears, Philip Bauer, Flora J. Miller, G. Northway, A. McDaniel, Mrs. James F. Adams, Rev. Wm. H. Day, Mrs. S. T. Griggs, J. Nelson Brown, F. J. Strayer, C. P. Atkinson, Howard J. Force, Alvia James Hunter, F. A. Mosebach, Mrs. Jas. L. Hale, E. B. Collins, Mrs. R. J. McCausland, C. Adella Paine, Edw. M. Scheirer, Mrs. E. L. Parker, G. H. Rogers, L. T. Rightsell, Cora H. MacQueen, Chas. F. Hooper, Miss C. E. Gray, J. G. Osborne.

Miscellaneous Questions

R. G. M., Mayview, Ill. 1. From what do we get our word Lent, for the season of fasting and penitence now observed in Episcopal and Roman Catholic churches? 2. When did such a season begin to obtain?

1. The word Lent comes from an old Anglo-Saxon term, lengtentide for spring, as meaning the lengthening of the days. 2. A fast before Easter was customary in the Greek and Latin churches certainly prior to the fourth century. The number of days seems formerly to have been variable. An ancient writer mentions that it was the custom in Rome to fast for three weeks prior to Easter, and for six weeks in Alexandria and Illyria. Some time before the eighth century, however, the period of forty days seems to have been generally observed in the Roman Church. The Greek fast is for forty-eight days. All kinds of meat, and even fish, used to be forbidden. At the present day, while the Roman Church prescribes a special diet for lent, this matter is left in the Episcopal to individual conscience, self-denial for charity's sake only being urged.

Ira S. V., Gross, Mo. Does God approve of the marriage of an unbeliever to a believer? If God does, is it not the only act in the unbeliever's life he does approve of, because "without faith it is impossible to please God." If God does not approve, are they not living in open sin?

The whole question at issue is fully and fearlessly discussed in II. Cor. 6: 14-18. This is Paul's interpretation, and it stands good to-day as a general rule of Christian conduct. Nevertheless, we are not to judge those who may ignore the injunction, for in I. Cor. 7: 14, the apostle shows how such a union may after all accomplish beneficent results.

Box 424, Plant City, Fla. What is the true meaning of this passage: "Agree with thine adversary quickly, while thou art in the way with him; lest at any time the adversary deliver thee to the judge, and the judge deliver thee to the officer, and thou be cast into prison." Matt. 5: 25).

It is advice to people to make up their quarrels, even at the last moment when they are "in the way"—that is, going to court. Such an agreement, even with concessions, is to be preferred to litigation, which results in prolonging the quarrel and engendering mutual bitterness of spirit. Besides, law is uncertain, and it by no means follows that the righteous cause will prevail. Christ doubtless intended the illustration as a general warning to his followers to adjust all their differences amicably.

American, Springfield, L. I. 1. What does the "freedom of the city," as conferred upon Prince Henry, imply? 2. Is he the only foreigner who has been so honored? 3. Have Americans received it?

1. The custom of granting the "city's freedom" is an ancient one. Of old, when municipalities were walled in with fortifications, approached by drawbridges, and otherwise guarded against intruders who might come to do mischief, the conferring of its freedom upon a visitor—especially one of an alien race or country—was certainly a great mark of confidence. In ancient times, too, members of a municipality were often vested with peculiar rights, liberties and privileges which the urban citizen did not possess. Though, because of the progress of Christianity and civilization, the custom has lost significance in one sense, since we no longer fear every guest as a possible enemy, it preserves grace and charm in another. In conferring the freedom of New York City upon Prince Henry, Mayor Low said: "If it be now but a form of words, it is a form that signifies high regard and genuine friendship for him upon whom it is bestowed." 2. No. Marquis de Lafayette, Baron Steuben, Major l'Enfant, and others. 3. Quite a number — General Washington, John Jay, Alexander Hamilton, Robert Fulton, inventor of the steamboat, and Admiral Farragut, among others.

H. M., Waco, Tex. Thirty-three years is reckoned as an average generation.

A. C., Prospect, Pa. 1. No. 2. No. 3. The passage means that he was a person of humble or very common descent, that his parents were practically unknown and his early career undistinguished. Such is the view of leading commentators.

J. F., Farnam, Neb. 1. A man who deliberately absconds, leaving his creditors in the lurch, may be a Christian, but he is a very poor specimen. Such people bring discredit upon religious work. 2. It is impossible to estimate the proportion of conversions during a generation, there being no sufficient data at hand. 3. The Christian's duty is to bear the burden and not to desert his post. No victory was ever gained by running away.

Many old, middle-aged and young men, in dire poverty, through lack of employment, and who have been helped in various ways by the Bowery Mission, are in sad need of clothing. Especially is the need urgent during the present cold weather. Readers who have cast-off but still wearable garments, for which they have no use, can put them to good purpose by sending them, express prepaid, to the Superintendent, Bowery Mission, 55 Bowery, New York, who will attend to their distribution among the most needy.

TOOK THE HINT.

Friend Told Him to Change His Food

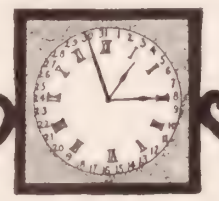
Once in a while one can serve a friend and win a life-long obligation by a little food advice. This is worth while. "Very thankful I was to a friend for his advice when he told me about Grape-Nuts Breakfast Food at the time I was suffering. My stomach trouble originally came from neglect of colds which caused catarrh of the stomach, then followed misery from dyspepsia, headache, loss of vitality and flesh.

Last August a friend in discussing my health said if I would change my food and take Grape-Nuts instead of any other food or medicine for one week he would guarantee that I would be greatly improved and feel like a new man.

He was so positive that I concluded to try it, and, as I said, I am exceedingly thankful to him. In a week's time I lost the heavy, dead feeling in my head, nausea had ceased and the action of my general system had greatly improved.

I have stuck fast to Grape-Nuts. Now I weigh nine pounds more and am steadily improving. Grape-Nuts has a most exhilarating effect on the system and makes one feel bright and alive, as though they were well nourished as a healthy man should be.

The price of Grape-Nuts is within reach of all, but I consider it worth its weight in gold." John Haywood, 3931 Aspen St., Philadelphia, Pa.



30 Days Time.

We manufacture all of our fine line of carriages and buggies in our own factory, and make them so good that we are willing to ship any one of them anywhere on

30 Days' Free Trial

The decision is left with you. If you keep it, it will cost you about 40% less than your dealers' price. If you return it, the trial will not cost you **one cent.** Yes, we mean every word of it. 22nd annual catalogue now ready—free. Send for it at once.

KALAMAZOO CARRIAGE & HARNESS MFG. COMPANY,
(*Pioneers of the Free Trial Plan.*)
Sta'n S Kalamazoo, Mich.

RUNS ITSELF! As simple in operation as a gentle summer shower. You strike a light and the Petaluma Incubator does the rest. No worry. No loss. Hatches every fertile egg. 4 sizes. Catalog free.
PETALUMA INCUBATOR CO., Box 64, Petaluma, Cal. or Box 64, Indianapolis, Ind.

THE BEAUTIFUL LAWNS AT THE PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION AND THE HOME GROUNDS OF PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT WERE SOWN WITH THE "HENDERSON" LAWN GRASS SEED

THE FINEST LAWNS IN AMERICA ARE MADE WITH IT.

It forms an enduring turf of velvet green in six weeks' time, and is equally valuable for renewing worn-out lawns and bad spots. We supply the seed in quantities, suitable for extensive areas or door-yard plots.

SEND FOR OUR CATALOGUE, "EVERYTHING FOR THE LAWN."
(*Mailed free to those mentioning this paper.*)

It tells how to make, renovate and maintain lawns luxuriantly green all summer long

PETER HENDERSON & Co., 35 & 37 CORTLANDT ST. NEW YORK.

DO YOU WANT PERMANENT EMPLOYMENT AT GOOD PAY

WANTED—Reliable men or women to sell our goods to the consumer in communities from 1,000 to 10,000 population; permanent employment at good pay. Address THE GREAT EASTERN COFFEE AND TEA CO., 301 South Tenth Street, St. Louis, Mo.

1877 FOR 25 YEARS 1902
We Have Successfully Treated Cancer
THE BERKSHIRE HILLS SANATORIUM

has no rivals. Describe your case, and we will send prepaid the most complete treatise on the subject of Cancer and Tumors ever published, and will refer you to persons whom we have successfully treated that were similarly afflicted.
DRS. W. E. BROWN & SON, No. Adams, Mass.

MISS LIPPINCOTT'S FLOWER SEEDS

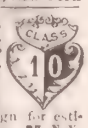
Nasturtiums, 20 Varieties Royal Show Pansy, 100 Giant Sweet Peas, 40 Varieties Asters, Mixed, all kinds
These Four Packets (25c value) for 8c and names of 2 flower loving friends.
My 10th annual catalog FREE
MISS C. H. LIPPINCOTT, 330 6th St., Minneapolis, Minn.

8¢

CORNS PERMANENTLY RELIEVED FREE

ALLEN'S ANTISEPTIC CORN PLASTER *relieves corns permanently.* To prove it I will mail *free plaster* to any one. Send name and address—no money.
GEORGE M. DORRANCE, 221 Fulton St., Dept. G, New York

CLASS PINS this style, with any 4 letters or figures and one or two colors of enamel, sterling silver, 25c. each; $2.50 a doz. Silver plated, 15c. each; $1.00 a doz. Special designs in pins or badges made for any class or society at reasonable prices; send design for estimates. Catalogue free. Bastian Bros., Rochester, 87 N.Y.



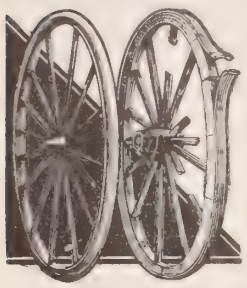
STARK TREES SUCCEED WHERE OTHERS FAIL.
Largest Nursery. *Fruit Book Free.* Result of 76 years' experience.
STARK BROS., Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N.Y.

Trade Old Buggy Wheels

For a Set of New Ones With Rubber Tires.

SOUNDS ODD, DOESN'T IT?

We will trade you a full set of Sarven Wheels made of best selected hickory, thoroughly seasoned, fitted with rubber tires, and guarantee them for one year, for your old wheels. We will take the boxes out of your old wheels, put them in the new ones, and paint the wheels any color desired. You will not need the services of anyone to put the wheels on your vehicle. We will trade with you no matter how badly damaged your wheels are.



The New and the Old

Enjoy the pleasures of riding by having rubber tires on your buggy. Makes the buggy last longer, pulls easier and is easier riding. Rubber tires are superior to steel on all kinds of roads.

We are the largest vehicle wheel manufacturers in the world. We are making this offer that every vehicle owner may know the quality of our wheels. These wheels would cost you $25 to $40 if you bought them of anyone else. Send us your old wheels by freight. We pay charges. No such opportunity ever offered to secure new wheels and rubber tires. Write to-day and learn how we do it. The Indiana Wheel Co., 301 Boyce Avenue, Muncie, Ind.

"The bread that lays Is the bread that pays"

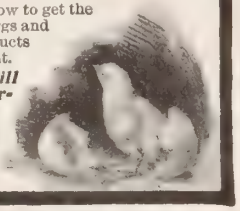
Increase Your Income

RAISING

Pure-Bred Poultry.

SINGLE COMB **White Leghorns**

lay more eggs and make more money than any other breed. We will start you in the chicken business with a complete pen of pure-bred hens and a fine cockerel. We will teach you how to feed and care for them, furnish you diagrams and specifications for the buildings they need, how to incubate and breed, how to raise the growing chicks, how to get the greatest number of eggs and how to sell your products with the largest profit.



A postal card will bring you full particulars.

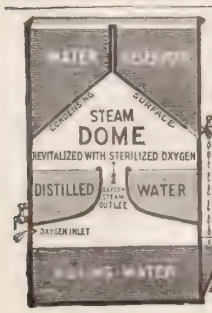
The WHITE LEGHORN POULTRY YARDS,
Box C, Waterville, N.Y.

Farmers' Handy Wagon

With 4-Inch Tire Steel Wheels only

$21.95

Low and handy. Saves labor. Wide tires, avoid cutting farm into ruts. Will hold up any two-horse load. We also furnish Steel Wheels to fit any axle. Any size wheel, any width of tire. Catalogue free.
Address Empire Manufacturing Co. Quincy, Ill.



SALESMEN AND AGENTS WANTED

BIG WAGES—Our Famous PURITAN WATER STILL, (with detachable inhalator—not a filter, 22,000 already sold. Demand enormous. Everybody buys. Over the kid-hen stove it furnishes plenty of distilled, aerated drinking water, pure, delicious and safe. Only method. Distilled Water relieves Dyspepsia, Stomach, Bowel, Kidney, Bladder and Heart Troubles; prevents fevers and sickness. Write for Booklet, New Plan, Terms, etc. FREE
Harrison Mfg. Co.,
443 Harrison Bldg., Cincinnati, O

THE RISEN LIFE*

How the Power by which Christ Rose from the Dead Transforms Human Life and Character

WHY was it that the apostles in their preaching kept so prominent the resurrection of Christ? They dwelt upon it, insisted upon it and continually reminded their hearers of it. Paul, also, though he does not appear to have ever seen Christ, until he saw him by revelation at his conversion, makes the resurrection the central fact of his preaching and his epistles. He seems to have regarded it as the foundation stone, for he says: "If Christ be not risen your faith is vain." Why was it that he regarded the resurrection as so essential a doctrine? Doubtless in part because he looked upon it as evidence of Christ's divinity. Also because he drew from it the inference of immortality for all believers. But even these two deductions, important as they are, did not exhaust the uses to which he put the doctrine. There was another and more vital application that he made of it. He conceived of the believer as one who had died to the world in Christ. One so completely and vitally identified with his Lord that the crucifixion of Christ meant for him a death to the world.

The identification was carried further. Paul would identify him also with Christ in resurrection life. He would have the believer live more intensely than before, with new principles and motives. Some idea of his meaning may be gained from an experience that has come to some Christians in actual life. A man, we will say, is a member of a church, but is leading a somewhat worldly life. Religion has small influence on his conduct though he is familiar with its doctrines. But a severe illness comes upon him. He goes down to the very gates of death. As he lies there, not knowing from hour to hour whether he will die or recover, religion becomes the one paramount subject for him. His eternal future turns on his standing in God's sight. If he is about to appear before God, what will be his fate? He hears, without interest or concern, news from the business world that would a few weeks before have excited him intensely. He is dead to it now. The only matters that touch him are those of the world that he may be about to enter. The man recovers, and the impression he had in his illness abides with him. He has a different perspective from that he had before his illness. He has learned a lesson in relative values. He goes about his work as formerly, but it is no longer the chief concern of his life. It is subordinated to spiritual things. They are now his main subject of interest. How best to please God, how to grow in grace, how to bring other men to Christ, these are the matters on which his thoughts dwell. This is resurrection life, the life of one who has died to the world, but is alive to God.

The change is not necessarily effected by an illness. It may come from the loss of property, or from other circumstances. The cause by which the greatest number of transformations of heart and character are worked, is that which the Apostle Paul describes. The reason is that in that cause there is not only an appeal to the higher nature, but the power to effect the transformation. That is the ground of hope, the source of strength to every fallen man. The power by which Christ rose from the dead, the power of the resurrection, is his to impart to those who need it. He is able to keep those who trust in him from falling back into their old ways, and to perfect them in the spiritual life that is implanted in their souls. There is no greater miracle than this. With all our discoveries in the realm of nature, with all our inventions that put power at our disposal, we have never found a power that could change our own dispositions. That power Christ gives to every seeking soul. Thus, the fallen, the depraved, the despairing, may have their own Easter, rising out of the corruption of the dead into the new life that Christ offers them—Resurrection life which is life eternal.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League and Baptist Young People's Union for March 30. Luke 24: 1-12; Col. 3: 1-10.

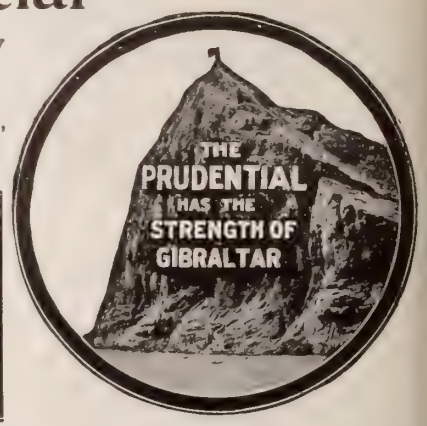
Consider What the Future

of your family would be without the income you now provide. Life insurance is the one means by which you can make certain their future support, and you should provide them with its protection.

The Prudential

Insurance Company of America

JOHN F. DRYDEN, PRESIDENT. HOME OFFICE, NEWARK, N. J.



Fill out this slip and send to us.

Without committing myself to any action, I shall be glad to receive, free, particulars and rates of Policies.

For $..... *Age*.....
Name .....
Address .....
Occupation.....

DEPT. 70

PAY ONE PROFIT—SAVE TWO.

By our Manufacturer's One Profit selling system you can buy Vehicles and Harness direct of us and save the Jobbers' and Retailers' profits Freight? Yes, you pay the freight, but so does the dealer. If he pays it he charges you a profit on freight also. Do you see?

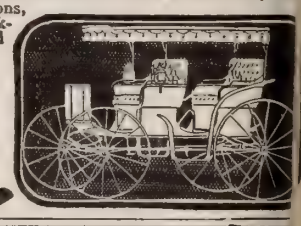
$45.90 FULL LEATHER TOP BUGGY LEATHER BOOT and BACK CURTAIN, Lon Distance Axles, Spring Cushions, End or Side Bar Springs, Hickory Gear Woods, Full Bolted "B" Grade Wheels.

CANOPY TOP SURREY, $59.65

Full Fenders, Oil Burning Lamps, Spring Cushions, Full Bolted Wheels, 1⅛ Steel Axles, End or Brewster Springs, Fine Finish. **Every Vehicle Guaranteed Two Years.**

Our Complete FREE Vehicle and Harness Catalogue gives full descriptions of these and many other styles. Write for it NOW.

SUTCLIFFE & CO., Louisville, Ky.



BURPEE'S SEEDS ARE THE BEST THAT CAN BE GROWN

If you want the choicest vegetables or most beautiful flower you should read **BURPEE'S FARM ANNUAL FOR 1902,**—so well known as th "Leading American Seed Catalogue." It is mailed **FREE to all.** Better send your addres TO-DAY. **W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., PHILADELPHIA.**

ROSES FREE

Every reader of this paper should have one of ou **Handsome New Illustrated 80 page Catalogues fo 1902.** It tells of the best Roses and hundreds of other **Plants, Bulbs, Seeds** and **Fruits,** offering them to you at most attractive prices. **Liberal Club Rates** given.

Send us 10 cents for the catalogue and we will present you with **Two Fine Everblooming Rose Plants** (one white and one red) that will bloom freely this Summer. In addition to this we will send with the catalogue a coupon good for 10 cents with first order, thus giving you the Catalogue and Roses absolutely free. **Send NOW** and make selection early for Spring planting. **THE CEO. H. MELLEN CO.,**
Innisfallen Greenhouses. Established 1877. Box J, Springfield, Ohio.

In Olden Days

men were broken on the wheel, now they buy

Electric Steel Wheels,

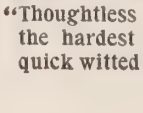
and save money. They fit any wagon. Made with either staggered or straight spokes. Let us tell you how to make a low down wagon with any size wheel, any width tire. Catalog tells. It's free.
Electric Wheel Co., Box 136, Quincy, Ill.

30 Days' Free Trial

on this complete little 60 egg incubator. Three walls, safety lamp, a perfect regulating **HAWKEYE JR. INCUBATOR.** Price **$7.50.** Our new catalogue (oil painting cover) is now ready. Send for booklet and a year's subscription to leading poultry journal, **10 cents.**
Hawkeye Incubator Co., Dept. Z, Newton, Ia.

INCUBATORS AND BROODERS

BEST HOT WATER PIPE SYSTEM. Simple, durable, economical and safe. Hatches stronger and more chickens from 100 eggs than any other. Prices reasonable. 96-page illustrated catalog of Incubators, Brooders, fancy poultry and poultry supplies free.
C. C. SHOEMAKER, Box 411, Freeport, Ills.



DON'T SET HENS the same old way when our new plan beats it 10 times. 100 Egg Hatcher Costs Only $2. Over 94,000 in use. 1000ds testify. 5000 agents wanted for 1902, either sex. Pleasant work. Big profits. Catalog and 10c Egg Formula FREE if you write today.
Natural Hen Incubator Co., B 84, Columbus, Neb.

FOR THE WIF AND CHILDREN.

Write Nearest House.

Get an incubator that they can r one that will do good work from start and last for years. The S **Hatch** is made of California wood, with 12 oz. cold rolled copper t Hydro-Safety Lamp, Climax Safety boile Corrugated Wafer regulator. Send for ou free catalog. It gives actual photographs ot dreds who are making money with the **Sure Hatch Incubator.** Common Sense Brooder is the best. Send now.
Sure Hatch Incubator Co., Clay Center, Neb., or Columbu

"ALL RIGHT"

Incubators and Brooder

On 40 Days Tri.

These machines are the best or e market. We know this, or we w d not dare send them on trial. (Western shipped from Des Moines, Ia.) Catalog
Clay Phelps Incubator Co. Station 54, Cincinn

CYPHERS INCUBAT

World's Standard Hatcher

Used on 26 Gov. Experiment Stations in Canada, Australia and New Zealand. Medal at Pan-American, Oct. 1901. 16-p. lar free. Complete catalogue, 180 p. 8 for 10c. Ask nearest office for book N
CYPHERS INCUBATOR C
Buffalo, N.Y., Chicago, Ill., Boston, Mass., New Yor

$5 50 EGG SIZE. Self-regulating. 30 DAYS TRIAL: Satisfaction guaranteed or no sale.

100 EGG SIZE **$9.50**

200 EGG SIZE Compartment. No. 60 Catalog 2c.
BUCKEYE INCB. C SPRINGFIELD.

"Thoughtless folks have the hardest work, but quick witted people use **SAPOLIO**

MARY AT THE SEPULCHRE

A Revelation and a Commission to the Faithful Soul

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

See illustration on page 254.

OUR Lord was the first man who rose from the dead by his own inherent life power, the first who rose never to die again. He was the Man whose death destroyed the sting of death for them that believe, "who hath abolished death, and hath brought life and immortality to light through the Gospel" (II. Tim. 1: 10). Therefore is he the First-fruits of them that slept, the Pentecost of God's harvest, the sample, the best and ripest, God's foretaste of what his bride shall be when she is gathered out from the nations and presented to his Father without "spot, or wrinkle, or any such thing," God's firstfruits of man more perfect by far than Adam when God saw him that he was "very good." Death, till now, had spoken only God's curse upon sin. Now "precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints" (Ps. 116: 15). Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord"

When our beloved Lord had given up the ghost, the same Jews who had feared to enter the judgment hall lest they should be defiled, required that the body of Jesus, as well as those of the thieves, should not remain on the cross on the Sabbath day. Strange that sinners should fear defilement from him who alone cleanseth from sin! Perverted human nature calls "evil good, and good evil" (Isa. 5: 20). Pilate gave orders that their legs should be broken, to hasten the lingering death of crucifixion. But it had been foretold of Jesus, "A bone of him shall not be broken," for Jesus was dead already, and "they brake not his legs." They pierced his side, for yet another Scripture had to be fulfilled, "They shall look on him whom they pierced."

But that body of Jesus, which was so despised and loathed by the Jews, was dear, infinitely dear, to his disciples. No sooner had he breathed his last breath than a reaction took place among these timid and faithless ones. One who had been up to this time only a secret disciple, Joseph of Arimathæa, the only member of the council who had not consented to Jesus' death (Luke 23: 51), hesitated no longer to declare himself, but went boldly to Pilate, and begged the body of Jesus. Pilate would have saved Jesus if he had not feared for his own interests, and was nothing loth to favor his disciples now. Nicodemus, too, who had once spoken for Jesus (John 7: 50, 51), now brought a costly and lavish compound of myrrh and aloes to prevent the decomposition of that sacred body. But God was beforehand with him. Of Jesus it was written, "In him was life." He could not see corruption. Egyptian mummies have been preserved over three thousand years, the features as perfect as the day when they were embalmed, but when they are exposed to the air, the dust returns to earth as it was, and they crumble into a shapeless mass. But Jesus is "the Life" of men. He is "that Eternal Life which was with the Father and was manifested unto us" (I. John 1: 2). He needed no spices to conserve his body from corruption, for there was life power in Jesus to quicken the dead.

They laid him in a new tomb, with the spices, the chief priests only interfering to seal the stone and set a watch. Strange that his enemies, who did not believe in him, took measures to prevent his resurrection, while his disciples, to whom he declared repeatedly that he should rise again, prepared his body for a long sleep in the grave! The chief priests and Pharisees were they who noted his words, "After three days I will rise again."

Mary Magdalene and the other Mary, sat without the sepulchre until the Sabbath, when they rested according to the commandment (Luke 23: 56). But one of them could not rest apart from Jesus. Mary Magdalene was the first to discover that the stone was rolled away, that the precaution of the chief priests had been in vain. The "watch" of Roman soldiers was on guard no longer, something, he knew not what, had happened. When God leads on his believing children to know something of the power of Christ's resurrection, they find themselves out in all their expectations and in all their expectations. It is glorious, indeed, to know Jesus as a Saviour who died for us in the past, and who reveals to us the forgiving love of our heavenly Father, and who opens to us the door into everlasting blessedness. But to know the power of his resurrection is to know him in his almighty power over sin, death, circumstances, past, present, everything, to know him as now above "principalities and powers, and every name that is named," and to know that he has made us to sit with him in heavenly places, not in a dreamy kind of vision, but in the actual, present, glorious experience, by which, without effort on our part, he makes us to see things in his light, and to discern God in everything around us. Jesus risen, Jesus conqueror, changes all things. Circumstances, the stone upon his grave, are changed from God's side—men, like the keepers of the sepulchre, are made to tremble and to flee when our faith claims Jesus as above them.

REDUCED TO $3.50 FOR 60 DAYS.

Remarkable Invention of an Ohioan that Insures Health, Strength and Beauty to Every User, and Relieves Without Drugs the Most Obstinate Diseases, by Nature's Method of Steaming the Poisons Out of the System.

Men and Women are Getting Rich Selling Them. Read Special Offer Below. Write at Once

It has remained for a prominent business man of Cincinnati to discover that in the application of Hot Air to the skin and its resultant perspiration lies the secret of good health, vigor, freedom from disease and beauty. He proved beyond the question of a doubt that the Romans and Greeks had

No Physicians for 500 Years

but Hot Air and Vapor Baths, and that they owed their splendid health, fine physique, strength and beauty to vaporized air or "sweat baths," and so he set to work to invent a method by which the American people could secure all the marvelous benefits of these baths without expensive apparatus, bath rooms and at smallest expense.

The now famous Quaker Bath Cabinet was the result of his efforts.

An Enormous Business.

Invented and patented six years ago, the demand has been so great that over 250,000 Cabinets were sold during the past year, and hundreds of men and women are growing rich selling them, as the makers offer splendid inducements to hustlers.

It is an upright polissoir, a rubber walled room in which one comfortably rests on a chair, and with only the head outside, enjoys at home, for 3 cents each, all the marvelous, cleansing, curative and invigorating effects of the Famous Turkish, Russian, Hot Air, Hot Vapor Baths, medicated or perfumed if desired, with no possibility of taking cold afterwards, or in any way weakening the system.

Clouds of Hot Air or Vapor surround the entire body, opening the millions of sweat-pores, causing profuse perspiration, drawing out of the blood and system all impure acids, salts and effete matter which if retained, cause sickness, debility and affliction.

Astonishing is the Immediate

improvement in your health, feelings and complexion. There is not a single person living who should not possess one of these Cabinets.

Famous Physicians believe in it.

Hundreds of well known physicians have given up their practice to sell these Cabinets, and today over 27,000 physicians use and recommend them, and every well equipped hospital and sanitarium in the World use these Cabinets with the most wonderful and beneficial effects—relieving even the worst chronic cases. It beats a trip to Hot Springs.

Thousands of remarkable letters have been written the makers from users, some referring to Rheumatism, La Grippe and Kidney Troubles which will be interesting to those who suffer from these dread maladies. W. L. Brown, Oxford, O., writes: "My father was down in bed for months with rheumatism; this Cabinet did him more good than $50 worth of drugs. It relieved my brother of sleeplessness, of which he had long suffered, and his wife of lagrippe in one night." G. M. Lafferty, Covington, Ky., writes: "Was compelled to quit business a year ago, being prostrated with rheumatism and kidney troubles, when your Cabinet came. Two weeks use relieved me; have never had a twinge since." Rev. Geo. H. Hudson, of Mich., says: "I gave up my pastorate on acconnt of nervous prostration and lung troubles; my editor so highly recommended your Cabinet, I tried it; I commenced growing better at once; am now well; nervousness gone; lungs strong; am a new man." Mr. Simon Tompkins, a retired capitalist of Columbus, O., says: "I am satisfied it saved my life. Was taken down with a hard cold which developed into a dangerous case of pneumonia. The first Bath relieved me, and I quickly recovered. It is far superior to drugs for relieving lagrippe, colds, inflammation and rheumatism." Hon. A. B. Strickland, of Bloomington, writes: that the Cabinet did him more good than two years' doctoring, relieved him of catarrh, gravel, kidney trouble and dropsy, with which he had long suffered.

Hundreds of Ministers

write, praising this Cabinet. Rev. Baker Smith, D.D., Fairmount, N. J., says: "Your Cabinet rids the body of aches and pains, and as "Cleanliness is next to Godliness" it merits high recommendation." Rev. J. C. Richardson, Roxbury, Mass., was greatly benefited by its use, and recommends it highly, as does also Hon. V. C. Hay, who writes: "Physicians gave me up to die, was persuaded by friends to try this Cabinet, and it relieved me. Cannot praise it enough." U. S. Senator, Hon. Chauncey M. Depew, Congressman John J. Lentz, John T. Brown, Editor "Christian Guide;" Rev. C. M. Keith, Editor "Holiness Advocate," as well as hundreds of clergymen, bankers, governors, physicians and influential people recommend it highly.

Physicians are unanimous in claiming that colds, lagrippe, fevers, kidney troubles, Bright's disease, cancer; in fact, such

Marvelous Eliminative Power

has this Cabinet that no disease can gain a foothold in your body if you take these hot Thermal Baths weekly. Scientific reasons are brought out in a very instructive little book issued by the makers.

To Relieve Blood and Skin Diseases this Cabinet has marvelous power. Dr. Shepard, of Brooklyn, states that he has never failed to draw out the deadly poison of snake bites, hydrophobia, blood poison, etc., by this Vapor Bath, proving that it is the most wonderful blood purifier known. If people, instead of filling their system with more poisons by taking drugs and nostrums, would get into a Vapor Bath Cabinet and steam out these poisons, and assist Nature to act, they would have pure blood, and a skin as clear and smooth as the most fastidious could desire.

Another Important Feature

is the astonishing benefit in diseases of women and children. It removes the inflammation and congestion which causes much of the pain to which women are slaves. Heat is the greatest known relief for these ailments, if rightfully applied. Dr. Williams, one of New York's most celebrated physicians says: "The best remedy is Hot Air Baths. Your Cabinet is truly a God-send to women." Thousands of children's lives have been saved, as it is invaluable for breaking up colds, fevers, croup, congestions, etc.

With the Cabinet if desired, is a

Head and Complexion Steamer,

in which the face, head and neck are given the same vapor treatment as the body, producing a bright, pure, brilliant complexion, removing pimples, blackheads, skin eruptions; relieves catarrh, asthma and bronchitis.

O. C. Smith, Mt. Healthy, Ohio, says: "Since using this Cabinet my catarrh, asthma and hay fever, with which I have been afflicted since childhood, has not returned. Worth $1,000 to me. Have sold hundreds of these Cabinets. Everyone was delighted. My wife finds it excellent for her ills and our children."

Whatever Will Hasten Profuse Perspiration

everyone knows is beneficial, but other methods of resorting to stimulants and poisonous drugs are dangerous to health. Nature's own method is provided by the convenient, safe and marvelous power of this Quaker Cabinet.

We find it to be a genuine Cabinet, with a real door, opening wide. When closed it is airtight; handsomely made of best durable goods, rubber lined. A heavy steel frame supports it, making it a strong and substantial bath-room within itself. Has the latest improvements.

A splendid stove for heating is furnished with each Cabinet, also medicine and vaporizing pan, valuable recipes and formulas for medicated baths and ailments, plain directions and a 100-page "Guide Book to Health and Beauty." Cabinet folds flat in 1 in. space when not in use Easily carried. Weighs 10 lbs.

After investigation, we can say this Quaker Cabinet, made by the Cincinnati firm, is the only practical article of its kind. Will last for years. Seems to satisfy and delight every user, and the

Makers Guarantee Results.

They assert positively, and their statements are backed by thousands of letters from persons of influence, that this Cabinet will relieve nervous troubles, debility, purify the blood, beautify the skin, and relieve rheumatism—(they offer $50.00 reward for a case not relieved.) Relieves lagrippe, sleeplessness, neuralgia, malaria, headaches, gout, sciatica, eczema, scrofula, dropsy, blood and skin diseases, liver and kidney troubles.

It Will Relieve a Hard Cold

with one bath, and for breaking up symptoms of lagrippe, fevers, pneumonia, congestion, etc., it is invaluable—really a household necessity. Gives the most

Cleansing and Refreshing Bath Known

and even those enjoying the best of health should use it at least once or twice a week, for its great value lies in its marvelous power to draw out of the system impurities that cause disease, and it is truly proving a God-send to humanity.

How to Get One.

All the readers who want to enjoy perfect health, prevent disease or are afflicted, should have one of these remarkable Cabinets. Space prevents a detailed description, but it will bear out the most exacting demand for durability.

Write the makers, The World Mfg. Co., 518 World Building, Cincinnati, Ohio, and ask them to send you their valuable illustrated booklet, describing this invention and these remarkable baths. The price of these Cabinets has always been $5.00, but the makers offer to the readers for 60 days this Cabinet for $3.50 complete, or their $10.00 finest and best double-walled Cabinet for $6.10. Face and Head Steaming Attch, if desired, 65 cents extra, and it is indeed difficult to imagine where that amount of money could be invested in anything else that would bring so much good health, strength and vigor.

Don't Fail to Write To-day

for full information; or, better still, order a Cabinet; you won't be disappointed, as the makers guarantee every Cabinet, and agree to refund your money after thirty days' use if not just as represented.

The Cabinet is just as represented, and will be promptly shipped upon receipt of Money Order, Bank Draft, Certified Check or Registered Letter.

Don't fail to write at once for booklet, whether you intend to buy or not, for you will receive great benefit by doing so.

$150.00 a Month and Expenses.

This Cabinet is proving a wonderful seller. Over 20,000 were sold last month by agents, and the firm offers special inducements to both men and women upon request, and many are making from $100 to $150. per month and expenses. Don't fail to write them.

SIX CENTS

This is a Gold-Plated Slide Locket

It has places for **two photographs.** The design is the very latest floral French art effect. It is now all the rage, worn round the neck, with chain or ribbon. It is worth fifty cents, but we send it postpaid to your address for **SIX CENTS** in postage stamps. We send catalogue of Jewelry. Address **LYNN & CO., 48 Bond Street, New York.**

DENT'S Toothache Gum

A SWELL AFFAIR

Should be carried in the pocket. Stops the pain of an aching tooth instantly. Known and praised everywhere. Avoid useless imitations; get **Dent's,** the original and only effective. All druggists or by mail, 15c.

C. S. DENT & CO., DETROIT, MICH.

PETS LIVE STOCK AND POULTRY OF ALL KINDS

ABSOLUTELY FREE

STOCK PEDIGREED AND REGISTERED. POULTRY SCORED

all bred and raised at the **Epitomist Experiment Station**

where the **Agricultural Epitomist** is edited and printed amid the activities of real farm life, in which result of experiments made at this Station are given from month to month together with other information of inestimable value to every farmer, garden and household generally, with any size farm down to the smallest garden plot. We breed nothing but the best and purest strains of all kinds of Stock and Poultry including **Angora Goats, Scotch Collie Dogs, Belgian Hares, Etc.,** and all the best strains of Poultry. It is our aim to aid every one whose stock and poultry is not absolutely pure to start in right. A postal card with your name and address and calling attention to this advertisement, will get you full particulars together with descriptions and illustrations of our Pets, Stock and Poultry which we give absolutely free. Address

EPITOMIST EXPERIMENT STATION, Spencer, Ind.

CHECKERBOARD PACKAGES

GET A WAGON FREE, — FOR YOUR CHILDREN

Ralston PURINA CEREALS

WE WANT ONE BOY OR GIRL IN EVERY FAMILY TO HAVE A WAGON

We want every home to test the delicious flavor and health-giving qualities of Ralston-Purina Cereals.

To do this we have packed an assortment of Ralston-Purina Cereals in a wagon; the cereals alone costing Two Dollars.

We will ship one wagon Absolutely Free (only one to a family) and the wagon filled with Ralston-Purina Foods for Two Dollars and your grocer's name. FREIGHT PAID everywhere East of the Rockies.

Our object in sending the wagon Free, is to give every family an opportunity to discover for themselves, that Ralston-Purina Health Foods cost no more than others and taste the best of all. The wagon is strongly built, size 24 inches long by 14 inches wide, with iron axles. The complete assortment consists of

5——2lb. pkgs. Ralston Breakfast Food
1——2lb. pkg. Ralston Barley Food
1——2lb. pkg. Ralston Health Oats
1——2lb. pkg. Ralston Hominy Grits
1——2lb. pkg. Purina Pankake Flour
2——12lb. sks. Purina Health Flour

874 Gratiot St., PURINA MILLS St. Louis, Mo.

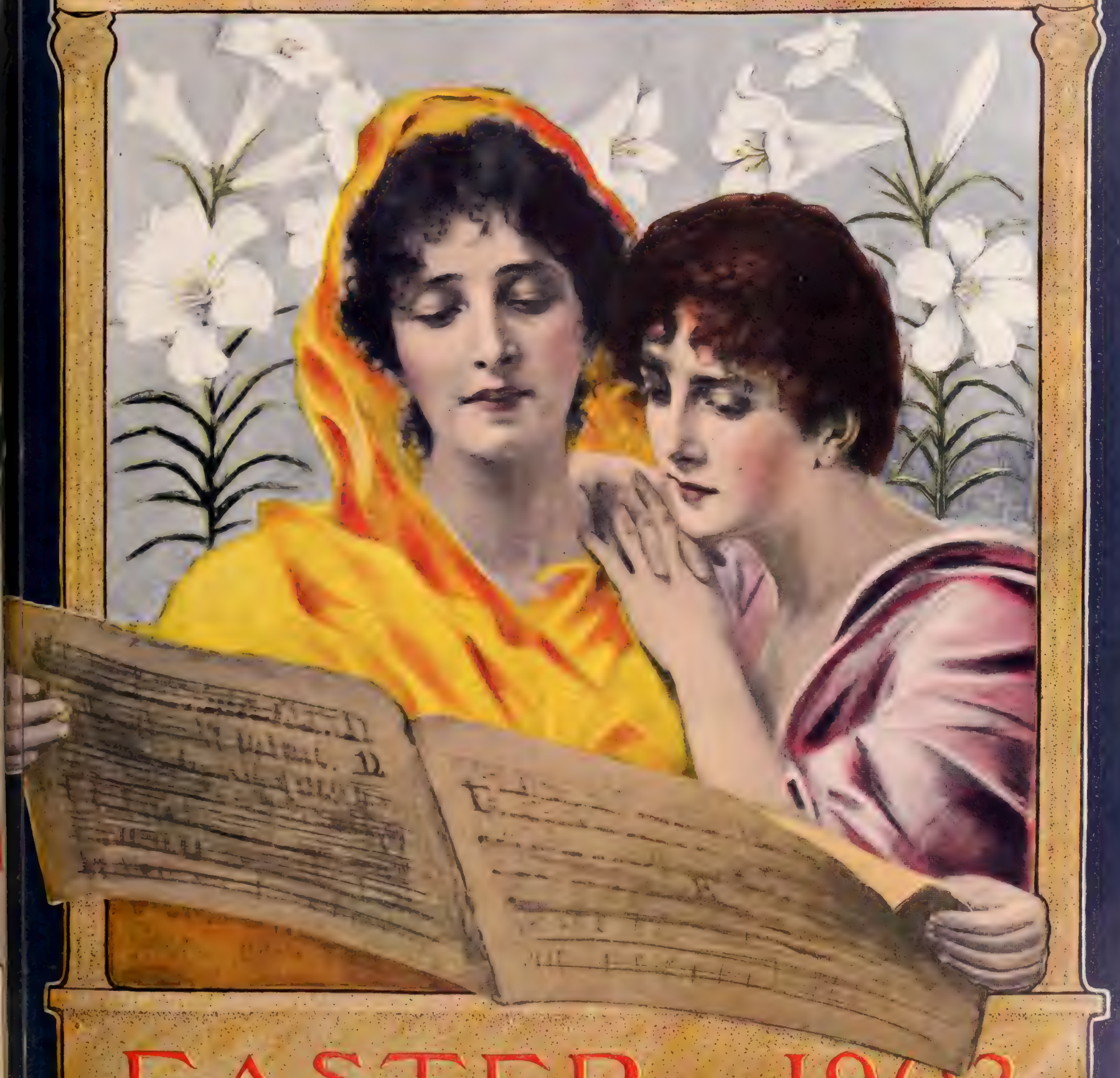
"Where Purity is Paramount"

N.B.—You may not have children, but if you like good foods your neighbor's children can use the wagon.

PURINA MILLS PRESS

VOL. 25 = NO. 13 THIRTY- TWO PAGES PRICE FIVE CENTS

CHRISTIAN HERALD



EASTER 1902

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY LEWIS ALDPECH

"Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Christ the Lord is Risen To-Day!"

HOW SHE LOOKS~WHAT SHE WEIGHS

ESKAY'S FOOD

WHETHER your baby is ill, poorly nourished or perfectly well, use the food which specialists in infant diseases recommend because of its wonderful nourishing qualities.

Let us send you to-day a generous sample of ESKAY'S FOOD for trial, free. We know, as you will, that it will make your baby strong and well.

SMITH, KLINE & FRENCH CO., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

IT NOURISHES FROM INFANCY TO OLD AGE

ALWAYS ASK FOR

WALTER BAKER'S
COCOA AND CHOCOLATE

· LOOK AT THE LABELS ·

PURE-DELICIOUS-NUTRITIOUS

ESTABLISHED 1780

WALTER BAKER & CO. Limited.

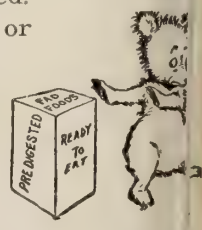
DORCHESTER, MASS.

THREE GOLD MEDALS PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION

Danger

The false theory advanced by those seeking to popularize medicinal and patent process foods is based upon the unnatural and unscientific statement that the less you give the digestive organs to do the better they will do it.

Such an absurd theory is as false as would be that of a teacher claiming to develop the mind by the use of a sleeping powder, or of a physical trainer who sought to develop an athlete by keeping him continually in bed. The muscles must be exercised or they become soft and weak; the mind, or it will grow feeble; the digestive organs, or they will become weak, useless and diseased. Avoid medicinal and patent process cereals which claim to be pre-digested and ready-to-eat.



Pettijohn's
Breakfast Food

is an unmutilated wheat food, containing all the superior nutritive qualities of perfect wheat. It is easily digested and is unequaled for building up and keeping up the entire system. Sold by all Grocers.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

LOUIS KLOPSCH, PROPRIETOR — NEW YORK, MARCH 26, 1902 — BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

COPYRIGHT 1902 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

AN AVENUE OF LORDLY CEDARS — THE HOUSE ONCE OCCUPIED BY MOORE, THE POET — CORAL ROCKS IN BERMUDA

SPRINGTIME IN LILY-LAND

FROM the snow of the North to the sunshine of the "Land of the Lily and the Rose," a trip of seven hundred miles by water, in forty-eight hours, is a delightful and unique experience. By hundreds and thousands our Easter lilies are brought from the Bermudas. There the great gardens perfume the air for miles with lush sweetness, and the lily culture occupies many men for weeks before the lilies, carefully packed, are sent North to aid our Easter celebrations. The excellent accommodations afforded by the steamer *Trinidad*, the bright sky and the calm sea, and the pleasant passengers aboard, all contributed to a trip that was unbroken in its charms from the lifting of the anchor at New York to the dropping of the anchor in the harbor of Hamilton. It is impossible to forget the first impressions of the Bermudas on a cloudless day. In the distance a purple haze hovers over St. George's, the first land seen after leaving New York; the gray of the ocean melts into a sea that is now of an emerald and now of a turquoise blue; the flapping sails of the fishing boats flash in the sunlight; island after island appears on the horizon; and we pass Bailey's Bay, Shelly Bay, Prospect Point, and Spanish Point, and enter the narrow channel leading up to Hamilton, scores of imposing buildings and hundreds of snow-white residences, nestling in the green groves, present a picture that cannot be caught by the painter's brush.

It is needless for a geologist to inform us that all of these islands are of coral formation, for this is apparent everywhere. The largest of the group is the Bermuda Island, which, at its greatest width, is only three miles, and at its highest point is not more than two hundred and fifty feet above the level of the sea. The total area of land, according to a statement made under the direction of the English Government, is 12,400 acres, equivalent to about nineteen and one-fourth square miles. It may be interesting to recall the fact that in the year 1812 these beautiful islands missed, only by seemingly a slight occurrence, becoming American possessions. In *James' Naval History*, we are told that an American fleet lay in the New York harbor ready for action; and two propositions were submitted to the American Council, whereby to strike a blow at the British: one was to seize the homeward-bound West Indian fleet, and the other was to capture the Bermudas. Only by a casting vote was the first proposition adopted. During the American Revolution the Bermudians were our warm friends, and expressed their sympathy in effective ways, but no one can doubt that now they are loyal subjects of the English Crown.

A census of the islands has not been taken for ten years. At that time the population was 15,013, of which 5,690 were whites, and 9,323 were colored, the latter varying from the black African type to the light mulatto. Sixty-seven years ago the bill for the abolition of slavery passed the English Parliament; and, immediately, the Bermuda Legislature met, and not only abolished slavery, but decided to dispense with the six years' apprenticeship allowed by the imperial statute. The visitor is most agreeably impressed by the politeness, the intelligence, the neatness and the cheerful disposition of the colored population. They speak the English language with remarkable accuracy; they are energetic and thrifty; they seem to have a high idea of honor and morality; and their white, well-kept houses, surrounded by pretty gardens, impress one favorably. The parishes are well supplied with both public and private schools; the most prominent for colored children being the Berkeley Institute in Hamilton, named for Bishop Berkeley, who, in 1728, decided to "Christianize American savages by establishing a college at Bermuda, as a convenient radiating centre." The nine parishes of the island are Hamilton, St. George's, Smith's, Devonshire, Pembroke, Paget, Warwick, Southampton and Sandys, to each of which, as in the old country, belongs a parish church, one of which is the proud possessor of a communion plate of silver, which was the gift of William and Mary, king and queen of England in the year 1684. Similar to English colonial possessions elsewhere, the government is here vested in a Governor, an Executive Council, Legislative Council and a House of Assembly, the latter composed of thirty-six members, four from each parish, who are elected for a term of seven years.

ACRE UPON ACRE OF ROYAL EASTER LILIES

There are only two places on the islands that can be dignified by the name of "town," namely, St. George's, at one time the capital, and Hamilton, which is now the seat of government and the port of entry and departure for the steamers which connect these islands with the outside world. The north and south shores are two lines of travel that must be kept clearly in mind by the pleasure-seeker in Bermuda. Along the former you pass what is known as the Ducking Stool, where, in the early days of the Colony, refractory women were punished for suspected witchcraft; the Causeway, consisting of a succession of substantial wooden bridges, which is nearly two miles in length, and many fantastic caverns, which are honeycombed by the flow of the sea; along the latter you soon reach the historic Spanish rock, on which are cut the initials of Ferdinand de Camelo, and the date 1543; Castle Harbor, where are found the remains of the earliest building for defensive purposes: Walsingham House, in which Moore the Irish poet resided in 1804, while he was an official of the English Government; Gibbs' Hill, where a great lighthouse stands upon the highest point on the islands; and Somerset, with its quaint houses, overlooking a sea as blue as the waters of Capri.

Great Britain has made Bermuda the central point of rendezvous for her cruising North Atlantic squadron, as well as a coaling station. On and around Ireland Island are concentrated arsenals, warships, torpedo and gunboats; and moats, drawbridges and lines of fortifications

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

A SERMON THAT WON SOULS

FROM a reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD in Montana, comes a letter, enclosing a faded, yellow slip of printed paper—an extract from an old sermon by the late Pastor Spurgeon of London. The letter says:

"I was converted fifteen years ago, while reading one of C. H. Spurgeon's sermons, published in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. One of my neighbors gave me one of your papers to read. New light and life came into my soul. I had wandered away from God and was groveling in the dark; but I praise God that he brought me back through that sermon. I enclose you the part I was reading when light came into my soul."

The extract from the sermon is given below:

The Wideness of God's Mercy

There is a glorious width about the promise, "Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out." What "him" is that? It is "him that cometh," any "him that cometh" in all the world; if he cometh to Christ, he shall not be lost. Any white man, or black man, or brown man, or yellow man, or copper-colored man—if he comes to Christ, He will in no wise cast him out. Every soul that comes to Christ shall be received by him.

Notice the unmistakableness of this promise. "In no wise," that is, for no reason, under no circumstances, at no time, under no conditions whatever. If you, my dear hearer, were to come to Christ to-night, how could he cast you out; Imagine my Lord Jesus saying it, and printing it, and giving it to us as inspired Scripture. "Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out," and yet casting out somebody who came to him. Why, it would be a lie, an acted lie. I pray you, blaspheme not my Lord by supposing that he could be guilty of that. Christ is a truthful Christ. He must receive every soul that comes to him.

But let me ask you, suppose you come to him and he casts you out; with what hands would he cast you out? With his own hands? What! Christ casting you out with his own hands, a sinner that has come to him? I say again, can he do it? With those hands, pierced, bearing the marks of the nails, crucified—rejecting a sinner? Oh, no! He has no hands with which to do it; he has given both his hands to be nailed to the tree for guilty men. What profit would it be to him if he did cast you away? If his wounded hands were to cast you away, what glory would it bring to him? You in hell! What happiness would that be to him? It cai not be. Why, imagine for a moment that he had cas you away. If it were ascertained that one soul came t Christ and he cast him out, why, there are thousands c us that would never preach again. For one, I hav done with it. If my Lord can cast a sinner away, myself with a clear conscience could not go and preac from "him that cometh to me I will in no wise cas out." He could not be trusted by his people any more and his very Church would lose the faith that is its life

Ah me! they would hear of it in heaven—one soul tha came to Christ was cast out! It would stop the harp ings of heaven, dim its lustre, take away its joy. Wh it would be whispered among them, "He broke hi promise; he cast away a praying soul; he may drive u out of heaven." How could they sing, "Unto him tha loved us and washed us from our sins," but he did nc wash others that came to him, though he promised h would? They would hear of it in hell, and they woul tell it to one another, and an awful glee would take pos session of the fiendish heart of the devil. But it ca never be! Beloved, this is as certain as God's being —he that comes to Christ shall in no wise be cast ou

SPRINGTIME IN LILY-LAND *Continued*

are seen on every hand. Here is found the largest floating dock in the world; and when it was towed across the Atlantic in 1869, it required a passage of thirty days from the Downs via the Madeira Islands, before reaching this port. It is sufficiently large to lift a vessel with a displacement of 10,000 tons.

GENERAL VIEW OF THE BERMUDA GROUP OF ISLANDS

One would naturally expect to find in this delightful climate an abundance of such tropical fruit as figs, lemons, oranges and pomegranates; but in this he would be somewhat disappointed. It is supposed that parasitic and other diseases have been, in some way, introduced into the country; and consequently, for years. there has been a scarcity of these fruits. Vegetables are grown in abundance; large onion and potato farms are seen on all the islands; and acres are covered by lilies, the bulbs and buds of which are shipped North, especially as Easter approaches. As may be imagined, the flora of the Bermudas is varied and abundant. The wistaria, geranium, heliotrope, verbena, passion-flower, violet, rose and narcissus are, in season, remarkable for their luxuriance. The morning-glory adorns thepublic highways through all the months of the year; and the large fleshy leaves and delicate pendulous flowers of the life-plant attract your attention in the meadow, along the roadside, and in the cultivated gardens.

Springtime in Bermuda is made brilliant and fragrant by many flowering shrubs; but these are not indigenous; and as they grow everywhere, it is with some difficulty that you decide whether they are wild or cultivated. "Belmont," where these lines are written, is approached by a long avenue of oleander plants that, meeting at the top, form an arch of white, pink and red during the early spring; and when the shrubs are dropping their bright flowers, your walk is canopied and carpeted by a profusion of beautiful blossoms. The cedar is the most common of all the trees; fine specimens of the rubber-tree are found on several of the islands; the mahogany, banyan, calabash, tulip-tree, and the pride-of-India are not uncommon; and one of the attractions of Hamilton is the row of cabbage palms at Pembroke Hall, which reach a height of sixty feet an are capped by feathery plumes.

Amidst the brightness an beauties of these fairy islands one can appreciate the words c Mark Twain: "When its scor of good points are considered, is a wonder that all the coughing sneezing, epizootic population c the States have not found ou Bermuda and come over to enjo it." The window at which I writ opens upon a picturesque panora ma. A grove of waving cedar slope to the sea; the waters, kiss ed by the playing lights and sha dows, change into blue, purple and green, as they roll toward th wide ocean; scores of dark foliaged islands sleep upon thei colored beds; the full-winge sail-boat, bending to the breez glides into the harbor; and, skirting th beach beyond, are the snow-white house of the Capital of the Bermudas. As h looked upon a scene like this, from neighboring grove, the muse inspired Tom Moore to sing:

Could you but view the scenery fair,
That now beneath my window lies,
You'd think that Nature lavished there,
Her purest wave, her softest skies.

H. ALLEN TUPPER, JR.
"Belmont," Warwick, Bermuda.

BALTIMORE'S CHINESE MISSION

MR. I. A. NAILLE

SEVERAL of the Christian churches of Baltimore, Md. for some years past have afforded the Chinese an opportunity to familiarize themselves with our language, and at the same time have endeavored to instil into the minds of these people a knowledge of the Christian religion. It remained however for a little band of godly people, styling themselves "The Chinese Christian Association of Baltimore," and without the financial support of any church or society, to lay the foundation for the broadest mission work among the Chinese that has yet been established in the "Monumental City." One of the old landmarks at Saratoga and Pine streets, a building erected about seventy years ago, containing eleven rooms and a hall, was secured for the work. The hall has a seating capacity of about one hundred, and for some years past has been used as a political headquarters and club-house.

June 23, 1901, was made the initial day of the new work, which includes a Chinese mission-school, where, under competent management, the English language is taught and assistance rendered to pupils in developing whatever natural talents they seem to possess. The work also includes a Christian home for Chinamen, where, both by precept and example, they will receive a knowledge of Christianity, and where they will be aided when in distress and cared for in sickness.

The projector of this work began life as a teacher in the public schools of Maryland, and for many years was engaged in Sunday School work, having been several times Superintendent. He felt called to mission work, however, and his success in the new field show that the call was a genuine one. He has the assistance of a staff of faithful teachers some of whom hav had years of exper ence in Chinese work

THE CHINESE MISSION CLASS AND THEIR AMERICAN TEACHERS

The Maryland Sun day School Unio through its State Su perintendent, has ex pressed cordial approv al of the effort amon the Baltimore Chines as "a practical metho of doing foreign mis sionary work a home."

Personal efforts together with som contributions fron friends, have supplie the means so far wit which to support th work. It is propose to establish a perma nent Christian Hom for Chinese boys, fo their intellectual an spiritual improvement No salaries are paid t any one employed i the work of the Chi nese Christian Associ ation. It is altogethe a labor undertaken i the name of the Sav iour of men and fo the love of souls.

The headquarters o the Association are a No. 663 West Sara toga Street, Balti more, Md.

CEIBA OR COTTONWOOD TREE

Cuba as the Land of Promise

By CHARLES M. PEPPER

WHEN Dr. Klopsch told me he wanted THE CHRISTIAN HERALD readers to know something more about Cuba, he spoke of it as the "Land of Promise." So it is. When Christopher Columbus, sailing along the eastern shore, saw the mountain tops through the blue haze, the great navigator exclaimed: "It is the most beautiful land on which the eyes of man ever have rested." Truly Cuba is both the land of promise and the land of beauty. It is an emerald gem set in a sapphire sea.

When we speak of it as the "Land of Promise" we mean that it is the island of opportunity. It has vast undeveloped resources of mines, forests and soil. There are thirteen million acres which may yet be brought under cultivation. These make it the island of opportunity. The present population is about 1,700,000. Statisticians estimate that it can sustain ten million inhabitants. Probably the child is now born who will live to see the population of Cuba reach five million inhabitants.

Four hundred years have not greatly changed the appearance of the surface of the island, so that Columbus' exclamation may be repeated. The skies are as blue now as they were then, and it is these clear, blue skies that make the landscape so attractive. There is the ever present prospect of royal palms, cocoa palms, banana groves, orange trees, caibas or cottonwoods, mangoes, laurels, numerous variety of the locust trees and others unknown to northern climates. In the North we think of the tropics as a jungle of tangled greenness; sometimes, too, we have the idea of waving palm trees.

The landscape of Cuba is a blending of all these impressions. Mountains and forests constitute scenery, not landscape. The majority of the inhabitants of Cuba dwell neither in the mountains nor in the forests. Their surroundings are more varied. The surface of the country is rolling, even hilly, except for the swamps along the coasts. The keys or coral reefs which form a chain outside the island, are not barren surfaces; they are covered with a stunted growth, known as mangrove bushes or trees, which have their roots in the salt water, and which are not unlike the weeping-willows of the North.

While the palm dominates the landscape of the island, in these days these are other prospects to please the eye. These are of waving cane fields, of stretches of land green with the tobacco plant, of the coffee bushes on the mountain slopes, of great fields of pineapples looking like immense cactus beds.

In my view the road to success in Cuba lies through the farm. The farm may be a sugar estate, a tobacco field, a coffee plantation, a fruit orchard, a stock ranch, a truck garden, or a hay field. These are all agricultural occupations, and they show that the most promising opening will be such as come from the cultivation of the soil. As in any country which has no winter snows, or freezes, or blizzards, living is simple, and it is also cheap, because comfortable dwellings can be built cheaply. The majority of the country people in Cuba live in what is known as bohios or palm-thatched huts. The better class of small farmers have larger buildings, sometimes known as ranchos, which also are palm-thatched. The American will want even a better house than this, and he will build it with plenty of space and large, airy rooms. It need not be more than a single story in height, because in the tropics the practice is to spread over a good deal of ground rather than build up into the air. In this way the dwellings are made comfortable. Since no shelter is required for the animals, the outbuildings are not many. Often there is a corral for the horses and a kind of a pen for other animals, over which is stretched a palm roof supported by poles. It is not necessary to board up the sides.

The oxen are the chief farm animals and the most useful ones. They are used for plowing, hauling, and for almost every other purpose. Sometimes, also, they are used for beef. On the larger plantations mules are used, and an American gets much more service from them than a Cuban. The Cuban horse does not do much teaming. He is in reality a pony, and is very sturdy. Four or five are hitched tandem for hauling, but as a rule the great ox-carts are used. The pony bears his master everywhere and, too, he is loaded down with the merchandise of the farm, such as hay, fruits and vegetables.

Every Cuban farm has some hogs of the species known in the Southern States as "razor-backs." They live off the nuts of the royal palms and other products of the soil, which they find for themselves. They do not become fat, but the meat is quite sweet and the inhabitants are very fond of their native pork. I have never visited a Cuban farm that did not have at least half-a-dozen goats domesticated. They are family pets, but also are kept for their milk. Not many sheep are raised in Cuba. They are very useful on a farm, but the heat causes them to lose their wool and the mutton is not very good.

Poultry is found nearly everywhere, and includes guinea hens. Eggs are a favorite dish with all Spanish-speaking people, and they also like the chickens. Chicken with rice, that is, cooked with the rice, so that it flavors the whole dish, is something of which they are very fond, and with reason. I have never eaten anything quite so good as chicken with rice, prepared by the Cuban housewife.

I have often written about the climate of Cuba, yet every summer in the dog-days, when we are baking and roasting under a sun which sends the thermometer above a hundred degrees, I am asked how it compares with Cuba. Through an experience of several summers, I have never known the thermometer to reach the one-hundred mark. The hot season lasts longer than in the North, but the extremes of heat are not so great. Ninety degrees in Havana and eighty-five degrees out in the country usually is the limit. In winter, the lowest I ever have seen the thermometer go was to fifty-seven degrees. There may be a few days which are cold and raw to the native, but which are welcome and invigorating to the people from the North.

A DAY LABORER NEGRO

It is the rainy season rather than the heat which is a drawback to the summer in Cuba, but one easily accustoms himself to these rains because they come with such regularity. The rainy season commonly begins late in May, and lasts till October. During that time two and three heavy downpours daily, lasting from half an hour to an hour, are not unusual; yet, sometimes a week, or even a fortnight, will pass with only light showers.

One thing about which every American wants to know is the yellow fever. If I were going to settle in the country—and that is the only place in which to settle—I should not bother about this, because the yellow fever rarely is heard of outside of Havana, Santiago and the other seaports. But there is reason to believe that one result of the American control of the island has been to lessen the danger of this dread disease—that is, dreaded by strangers. It is a rare tale of the heroism of science in battling with the disease. Dr. C. E. Finlay, an English physician living in Havana, had a theory that the fever was transmitted by mosquitoes. He had studied and experimented till he felt sure. He satisfied some of the American military and medical officers that his theory was correct. They established an isolation hospital at Camp Columbia for experiment. Several of the physicians, with the bravery of their profession, already had shut themselves up with yellow fever patients to study the disease. Volunteer patients were found who slept in the beds of yellow fever patients, while others allowed themselves to be bitten by mosquitoes which had bitten yellow fever patients. Only those bitten by mosquitoes took the disease. Dr. Lazear, a Cuban physician, watched a mosquito which had been inoculated with the fever as it sucked the blood from his hand. "It may be my life-blood that is drawn," he said, "but my associates will know." He was right, for within a short time the heroic physician was dead from the fever, a martyr to his devotion to science.

Others who were inoculated took the disease and recovered. General Wood, himself a skilful doctor and a student, was impressed that the mosquito theory was correct. Stringent sanitary measures therefore were taken to protect the soldiers from the mosquitoes, and also to destroy these pests by means of petroleum spread everywhere on the stagnant pools in which they breed. During the last summer there were further experiments and, too, there were further martyrs to science; yet it was the first summer in a period extending over many years in which there was nothing like an epidemic of yellow fever in Havana.

While it may be that the mosquito is not the only means of transmitting yellow fever, it seems to have been pretty thoroughly established that it is the chief means. It gives hope for what medical science may yet be able to do, if not in banishing yellow fever from the tropics, at least in making it rare

FISHERMAN'S HUT WORKERS IN THE FIELDS NEGRO FARM LABORER

A TYPICAL NATIVE OX-CART A CUBAN FARM-WAGON

THE AMERICAN PULPIT

... SERMON BY ...

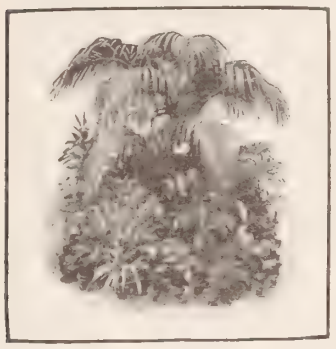
Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D.D.

THRESHED OUT

TEXT — Isaiah 28: 27, 28:

"FOR THE FITCHES ARE NOT THRESHED WITH A THRESHING INSTRUMENT, NEITHER IS A CART WHEEL TURNED ABOUT UPON THE CUMMIN; BUT THE FITCHES ARE BEATEN OUT WITH A STAFF, AND THE CUMMIN WITH A ROD. BREAD CORN IS BRUISED, BECAUSE HE WILL NOT ALWAYS BE THRESHING IT."

MISFORTUNES of various kinds come upon various people; and in all times the great need of ninety-nine people out of a hundred is solace. Look, then, to this neglected allegory of my text. There are three kinds of seed mentioned, fitches, cummin and corn. Of the last we all know. But it may be well to tate that the fitches and the cummin were small seeds, like the caraway or the chick-pea. When these grains or herbs were to be threshed they were thrown on the floor, and the workmen would come around with staff or rod or flail and beat them until the seed would be separated; but when the corn was to be threshed that was thrown on the floor, and the men would fasten horses or oxen to a cart with iron-dented wheels; that cart would be drawn around the threshing-floor, and so the work would be accomplished. Different kinds of threshing for different products. "The fitches are not threshed with a threshing instrument, neither is a cart wheel turned about upon the cummin; but the fitches are beaten out with a staff, and the cummin with a rod. Bread corn is bruised, because he will not ever be threshing it."



Threshing for Every One

The great thought that the text presses upon our souls is that we all go through some kind of threshing process. The fact that you may be devoting your life to honorable and noble purposes will not win you any escape. Wilberforce, the Christian emancipator, was in his day derisively called "Doctor Cantwell." Thomas Babington Macaulay, the advocate of all that was good, long before he became the most conspicuous historian of his day, was caricatured in one of the quarterly reviews as "Babbletongue Macaulay." Norman McLeod, the great friend of the Scotch poor, was industriously maligned in all quarters, although on the day when he was carried out to his burial a workman stood and looked at the funeral procession, and said: "If he had done nothing for anybody more than he has done for me, he would shine as the stars forever and ever." All the small wits of London had their fling at John Wesley, the father of Methodism. If such men could not escape the maligning of the world, neither can you expect to get rid of the sharp, keen stroke of the tribulum. All who will live godly in Christ Jesus must suffer persecution. Besides that, there are the sicknesses and the bankruptcies and the irritations and the disappointments which are ever putting a cup of aloes to your lip. Those wrinkles on your face are hieroglyphics, which, if deciphered, would make out a thrilling story of trouble. The footstep of the rabbit is seen the next morning on the snow, and on the white hairs of the aged are the footprints showing where swift trouble alighted.

Even amid the joys and hilarities of life, trouble will sometimes break in. As when the people were assembled in the Charlestown theatre, during the Revolutionary war, and while they were witnessing a farce, and the audience was in great gratulation, the guns of an advancing army were heard, and the audience broke up in wild panic and ran for their lives, so oftentimes while you are seated amid the joys and festivities of this world, you hear the cannonade of some great disaster. All the fitches and the cummin and the corn must come down on the threshing-floor and be pounded.

My subject, in the first place, teaches us that it is no compliment to us if we escape great trial. The fitches and the cummin on one threshing-floor might look over to the corn on another threshing-floor and say: "Look at that poor, miserable, bruised corn. We have only been a little pounded, but that has been almost destroyed." Well, the corn, if it had lips, would answer and say: "Do you know the reason you have not been as much pounded as I have? It is because you are not of so much worth as I am; if you were you would be as severely run over." Yet there are men who suppose they are the Lord's favorites simply because their barns are full, and their bank account is flush, and there are no funerals in the house. It may be because they are fitches and cummin; while down at the end of the lane the poor widow may be the Lord's corn. You are but little pounded because you are but little worth, and she bruised and ground because she is the best part of the harvest. The heft of the threshing-machine is according to the value of the grain. If you have not been much threshed in life, perhaps there is not much to thresh! If you have not been much shaken of trouble, perhaps it is because there is going to be a very small yield. When there are plenty of blackberries the gatherers go out with large baskets; but when the drought has almost comsumed the fruit, then a quart-measure will do as well. It took the venomous snake on Paul's hand, and the pounding of him with stones until he was taken up for dead, and the jamming against him of prison gates, and the Ephesian vociferation, and the ankles skinned by the painful stocks, and the foundering of the Alexandrian corn-ship, and the beheading stroke of the Roman sheriff to bring Paul to his proper development. It was not because Robert Moffat and Lady Rachel Russell and Frederick Oberlin were worse than other people that they had to suffer; it was because they were better, and God wanted to make them best. By the carefulness of the threshing you may always conclude the value of the grain.

Merciful in Discipline

Next, my text teaches us that God proportions our trials to what we can bear. The staff for the fitches. The rod for the cummin. The iron wheel for the corn. Sometimes people in great trouble say: "Oh, I can't bear it!" But you did bear it. God would not have sent it upon you if he had not known that you could bear it. You trembled and you swooned; but you got through. God will not take from your eyes one tear too many, nor from your lungs one sigh too deep, nor from your temples one throb too sharp. The perplexities of your earthly business have not in them one tangle too intricate. You sometimes feel as if our world were full of bludgeons flying haphazard. Oh, no; they are threshing instruments that God just suits to your case. There is not a dollar of bad debts on your ledger, or a disappointment about goods that you expected to go up but that have gone down, or a swindle of your business partner, or a trick on the part of those who are in the same kind of merchandise that you are, but God intended to overrule for your immortal help. "Oh," you say, "there is no need talking that way to me—I don't like to be cheated and outraged." Neither does the corn like the corn-thresher; but after it has been threshed and winnowed it has a great deal better opinion of winnowing-mills and corn-threshers.

"Well," you say, "if I could choose my troubles, I would be willing to be troubled." Ah, my brother, then it would not be trouble. You would choose something that would not hurt, and unless it hurt, it does not get sanctified. Your trial, perhaps, may be childlessness. You are fond of children. You say: "Why does God send children to that other household, where they are unwelcome, and are beaten, and banged about, when I would have taken them in the arms of my affection?" You say: "Any other trial but this." Your trial, perhaps, may be a disfigured countenance, or a face that is easily caricatured, and you say: "I could endure anything if only I was good-looking." And your trial, perhaps, is a violent temper, and you have to drive it like six unbroken horses amid the gunpowder explosions of a great holiday, and ever and anon it runs away with you. Your trial is the asthma. You say: "If it were rheumatism, or neuralgia, or erysipelas, but it is this asthma, and it is such

An Exhausting Thing

to breathe." Your trouble is a husband, sharp, snappy and cross about the house, and raising a small riot because a button is off! How could you know the button is off? Your trial is a wife ever in contest with the servants, and she is a sloven. Though she was very careful about her appearance in your presence once, now she is careless; because, she says, her fortune is made! Your trial is a hard school-lesson you cannot learn, and you have bitten your finger-nails until they are a sight to behold.

Everybody has some vexation, or annoyance, or trial, and he or she thinks it is the one least adapted. "Anything but this," all say; "anything but this." My hearer, are you not ashamed to be complaining all this time against God? Who manages the affairs of this world, anyhow? Is it an infinite Modoc? or a Sitting Bull savage! or an omnipotent Nana Sahib? No; it is the most merciful, and glorious, and wise Being in all the universe. You cannot teach Omnipotence anything. You have fretted and worried almost enough. Do you not think so? Some of you are making yourselves ridiculous in the sight of the angels. Here is a naval architect, and he draws out the plan of a ship of many thousand tons. Many workmen are engaged on it for a long while. The ship is done; and some day, with the flags up and the air gorgeous with bunting, that vessel is launched for Southampton. At that time, a lad six years of age comes running down the dock with a toy boat which he has made with his own jack-knife, and he says: "Here, my boat is better than yours. Just look at this jib-boom and these weather cross-jack braces;" and he drops his little boat beside the great ship, and there is a roar of laughter on the decks! Ah! my friends, that great ship is your life as God planned it—vast, million-tonned, ocean-destined, eternity-bound. That little boat is your life as you were trying to hew it out, and fashion it, and launch it. Do not try to be a rival of the great Jehovah. God is always right, and in nine cases out of ten you are wrong. He sends just the hardships, just the bankruptcies, just the cross that it is best for you to have. He knows what kind of grain you are, and he sends the right kind of threshing-machine. It will be rod, or staff, or iron wheel, just according as you are fitches, or cummin, or corn.

The Purpose of Trial

Again, my subject teaches that God keeps trial on us until we let go. The farmer shouts "Whoa!" to his horses as soon as the grain is dropped from the stalk. The farmer comes with his fork and tosses up the straw, and he sees that the straw has let go the grain, and the grain is thoroughly threshed. So God. Smiting-rod and turning-wheel both cease as soon as we let go. We hold on to this world with its pleasures, and riches, and emoluments, and our knuckles are so firmly set that it seems as if we could hold on forever. God comes along with some threshing trouble and beats us loose. We started under the delusion that this was a great world. We learned out of our geography that it was so many thousand miles in diameter, and so many miles in circumference, and we said: "Oh, my, what a world!" Trouble came in after life, and this trouble sliced off one part of the world, and it has got to be a smaller world, and in some estimations, a very insignificant world; and it is depreciating all the time as a spiritual property. Ten per cent. off, fifty per cent. off, and there are those who would not give ten cents for this world—the entire world—as a soul possession.

We thought that friendship was a grand thing. In school we used to write compositions about friendship; and perhaps we made our graduating speech on commencement day on friendship. Oh! it was a charming thing; but does it mean as much to you as it used to? You have gone on in life, and one friend has betrayed you, and another friend has misinterpreted you, and another friend has neglected you, and friendship comes now sometimes to mean to you merely another ax to grind! So with money. We thought if a man had a competency he was safe for all the future; but we have learned that a mortgage may be defeated by an unknown previous incumbrance; that signing your name on the back of a note may be your business death-warrant; that a new tariff may change the current of trade; that a man may be rich to-day and poor to-morrow. And God, by all these misfortunes, is

Trying to Loosen Our Grip

on the things of this world; but we still hold on. God smites with a staff; but we hold on. And he strikes us with a rod; but we hold on. And he sends over us the iron wheel of misfortune; but we hold on. There are men who keep their grip on this world until the last moment, who suggest to me the condition and conduct of the poor Indian in the boat in the Niagara rapids, coming on toward the fall. Seeing that he could not escape, a moment or two before he got to the verge of the plunge, he lifted a wine-bottle and drank it off, and then tossed the bottle into the air. So there are men who clutch the world, and they go down through the rapids of temptation and sin, and they hold on to the very last moment to life, drinking to their eternal doom as they go over and go down. Oh, let go! Let go! The best fortunes are in heaven. There are no absconding cashiers from that bank, no failing in promises to pay. Set your affections on things above, not on

A MESSAGE FOR EASTER MORN

By JOHN WILLIS BAER

THE Lord is risen! The Lord is risen! That glorious truth is ever uppermost in our hearts and minds these Easter days. Let us make it a glad, happy day. Yes, a happy day! Why not? The Lord is risen! The Lord is risen! and others have risen too—your loved ones and mine. They are having a part in the heavenly chorus, and singing their praises in the very presence of the King of kings, and Lord of lords. Ours is indeed a wide fellowship; it belts the world, it extends into heaven. Ours is a united family in heaven and on earth.

These Easter days, as they come and go, are days of real happiness and joy. The experiences that come with them, and the thoughts and remembrances stirred by them, send me with singing lips and grateful heart to the foot of the cross. I thank God for the thousands and thousands of young people marching under the banner of a heavenly King, singing with sunshine in their souls, and testifying to the sweet peace—the gift of God's love. Come, Endeavorers, Christian Endeavorers all! Let us raise a glad and grateful shout of praise that shall reach the very heavens, where it will be taken up by a ransomed host that will send it echoing through eternity.

Each year thousands more of young people are joining the Easter chorus here upon earth; and each year, too, thousands are being "promoted" to the life beyond, so that each Easter an increasing number celebrate the victory over the grave. O glorious victory!

It was just at this time six years ago that God lifted a little son of mine out of my home, and gave him a place in the city the streets of which are filled with boys and girls. From the moment that little fellow ceased to breathe here, and commenced his beautiful life in the home above, God has blessed me in the fact that I am sure that

Heaven is nearer
And Christ is dearer!

and, while we miss him about the home—and we do miss him, oh, so much!—yet we sing from our very hearts the old song:—

Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on his gentle breast.

JOHN WILLIS BAER

Sing it, fathers! Sing it, mothers! Sing it! Dry your eyes and look up into the face of a loving Father, who has honored you by taking your loved one to his side. This is Eastertide! Christ is risen! There is another life, and we shall meet our loved again, to be separated nevermore. O how I wish I could say the word that would help you to praise God, even though your eyes are blinded with tears!

Notwithstanding it is years since the Father "lifted him over and up," and notwithstanding the sting of separation is not less, there have been such blessed and rich experiences, proving, as nothing else could, God's goodness and mercy, that I bid you cease to mourn, and raise your hearts in glad praise to the King of kings, and Lord of lords. Open your Bibles and turn with me to the First Epistle of John, first chapter; verses five, six, and seven, and read my testimony; and it is my Easter greeting, if you will accept it.

Take a glance at the picture of Paul Thumann's, which is reproduced here. Then read the lines on this page by Mary Amsden Burroughs.

I commend the story to you, mother or father with the aching heart. Dry your eyes. This is Eastertide. The Lord is risen! The Lord is risen! There is another life, and we shall see our loved ones again. Praise the Lord!

THE LEGEND OF THE PITCHER OF TEARS

Many days a stricken mother
For her loss unconsoled,
Wept hot, bitter tears, complaining,
"Cruel death has stolen my child."

But one night, as she was sleeping,
To her soul there came a vision,
And she saw her little daughter
In the blessed fields Elysian.

All alone the child was standing,
And a heavy pitcher holding.
Swift the mother hastened to her,
Close around her arms infolding.

"Why so sad and lonely, darling?"
Asked she, stroking soft her hair.
See the many merry children
Playing in the garden fair.

"Look, they're beckoning and calling;
Go and help them pluck the flowers.
Put aside the heavy pitcher,
Dance away the sunny hours."

From the tender lips a-quiver
Fell the answer on her ears:
"On the earth my mother's weeping,
And this pitcher holds her tears.

"Tears that touch the heavenly blossoms,
Spoil the flowers where'er they fall;
So as long as she is weeping
I must stand and catch them all."

"Wait no longer," cried the dreamer;
"Run and play, sweet child of mine;
Never more shall tears of sorrow
Spoil your happiness divine."

Like a bird released from bondage
Sped the happy maid away,
And the mother's weeping ceased her
Strengthened for each lonely day.

THRESHED OUT

Sermon by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D.D. *Continued*

things on the earth. Let go! Depend upon it that God will keep upon you the staff or the rod or the iron wheel until you do let go.

Another thing my text teaches us is, that Christian sorrow is going to have a sure terminus. My text says: "Bread corn is bruised, because he will not be ever threshing it." Blessed be God for that! Pound away, oh, flail! Turn on, oh, wheel! Your work will soon be done. "He will not be ever threshing it!" Now the Christian has almost as much use in the organ for the stop tremulant as he has for the trumpet. But after awhile he will put the last dirge into the portfolio forever. So much of us as is wheat will be separated from so much as is chaff, and there will be no more need of pounding. They never cry in heaven, because they have nothing to cry about. There are no tears of bereavement, for you shall have your friends all round about you. There are no tears of poverty, because each one sits at the King's table, and has his own chariot of salvation, and free access to the wardrobe where princes get their array. No tears of sickness, for there are no pneumonias in the air and no malarial exhalations from the rolling river of life and no crutch for the lame limb and no splint for the broken arm; but the pulses throbbing with the health of the eternal God, in a climate like our June before the blossoms fall, or our gorgeous October before the leaves scatter.

A Backward View of Threshing

In that land the souls will talk over the different modes of threshing. Oh! the story of the staff that struck the fitches and the rod that beat the cummin and the iron wheel that went over the corn. Daniel will describe the lions, and Jonah leviathan, and Paul the elmwood whips with which he was scourged, and Eve will tell how aromatic Eden was the day she left it, and John Rogers will tell of the smart of the flame, and Elijah of the fiery team that wheeled him up the sky-steeps, and Christ of the numbness and the paroxysms and hemorrhages of the awful crucifixion. There they are before the throne of God. On one elevation all those who were struck of the staff. On a higher elevation all those who were struck of the rod. On the highest elevation, and amidst the highest altitudes of heaven, all those who were under the wheel. He will not ever be threshing it.

Is there not enough salve in this text to make a plaster large enough to heal all your wounds? When a child is hurt, the mother is very apt to say to it: "Now, it will soon feel better." And that is what God says when he embosoms all our trouble in the hush of this great promise: "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning." You may leave your pocket-handkerchief sopping wet with tears on your death-pillow, but you will go up absolutely sorrowless. They will wear black, you will wear white. Cypresses for them; palms for you. You will say: "Is it possible that I am here? Is this heaven? Am I so pure now I will never do anything wrong? Am I so well that I will never again be sick? Are these companionships so firm that they will never again be broken? Is that Mary? Is that John? Is that my loved one I put away into darkness? Can it be that these are the faces of those who lay so wan and emaciated in the back room that awful night dying?

Oh, How Radiant They Are

Look at them! How radiant they are! Why, how unlike this place is from what I thought when I left the world below. Ministers drew pictures of this land, but how tame compared with the reality! They told me on earth that death was sunset. No, no! It is sunrise! Glorious sunrise! I see the light now purpling the hills, and the clouds flame with the coming day."

Then the gates of heaven will be opened, and the entranced soul, with the acuteness and power of the celestial vision, will look thousands of miles down upon the bannered procession—a river of shimmering splendor—and will cry out: "Who are they?" And the angel of God, standing close by, will say: "Do you not know who they are?" "No," says the entranced soul, "I cannot guess who they are." The angel will say: "I will tell you, then, who they are. These are they who came out of great tribulation, or threshing, and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb."

Would that I could administer some of these drops of celestial anodyne to these nervous and excited souls. If you would take enough of it, it would cure all your pangs. The thought that you are going to get through with this after a while, all this sorrow and all this trouble. We shall have a great many grand days in heaven, but I will tell you which will be the grandest day of all the million ages of heaven. You say: "Are you sure you can tell me?" Yes, I can. It will be the day we get there. Some say heaven is growing more glorious. I suppose it is; but I do not care much about that. Heaven now is good enough for me.

History has no more gratulatory scene than the breaking in of the English army upon Lucknow, India. A few weeks before a massacre had occurred at Cawnpore, and two hundred and sixty women and children had been put in a room. Then five professional butchers went in and slew them. Then the bodies of the slain were taken out and thrown into a well. As the English army came into Cawnpore they went into the room, and oh, what a horrid scene! Sword-strokes on the wall near the floor, showing that the poor things had crouched when they died; and they saw also that the floor was ankle-deep in blood. The soldiers walked on their heels across it, lest their shoes be submerged of the carnage. And on that floor of blood there were flowing locks of hair and fragments of dresses. Out in Lucknow they had heard of the massacre, and the women were waiting for the same awful death; waiting amid anguish untold; waiting in pain and starvation, but waiting heroically; when, one day, Havelock and Outram, and Norman, and Sir David Baird, and Peel, the heroes of the English army—huzza for them!—broke in on that horrid scene, and while yet the guns were sounding, and while cheers were issuing from the starving, dying people on the one side, and from the travel-worn and powder-blackened soldiers on the other; right there, in front of the king's palace, there was such a scene of

Handshaking, and Embracing

and joy as would utterly confound the pen of the poet and the pencil of the painter. And no wonder, when these emaciated women, who had suffered so heroically for Christ's sake, marched out from their incarceration, one wounded English soldier got up in his fatigue and wounds, and leaned against the wall, and threw his cap up and shouted, "Three cheers, my boys, for the brave women!" Yes! that was an exciting scene. But a gladder and more triumphant scene will it be when you come up into heaven from the conflicts and incarceration of this world, streaming with the wounds of battle, and wan with hunger; and while the hosts of God are cheering their great hosanna, you will strike hands of congratulation and eternal deliverance in the presence of the throne. On that night there will be bonfires on every hill of heaven, and there will be illumination in every palace, and there will be a candle in every window—ah, no; I forget, I forget; they will have no need of the candle or of sun, for the Lord God giveth them light, and they shall reign forever and ever. Hail! hail! sons and daughters of the Lord God Almighty!

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE, D.D., Editor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions. The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Easter

THE season at which we celebrate our Lord's resurrection from the grave comes at an appropriate period of the year, in these Northern latitudes. All nature is putting forth new life after its long winter sleep. As we look around on tree and field, and hearken to the carol of the birds, we realize what the phrase, "life after death" imports. It is as if God were speaking in signs to the bereaved and to all who are conscious of approaching the grave, bidding them fear not. They who have passed away, who amid the tears and sighs of friends left behind, have been laid in the earth, are in the hands of Him who brings life and beauty into his world that was only lately wrapped in frost and snow. We, too, must experience the winter, the decrease of physical warmth and energy; they that look out of the windows will be darkened and desire will fail; but we, too, may rest in confidence that in that far beyond, of which we know so little, we shall find God's power reigning supreme, and in its beneficent activity we shall find safety.

May we not also find in nature the hint of a larger life? The seed cast into the ground comes to fuller life through its death, and so may that condition from which we shrink, be of that kind of which Christ spoke when he had passed into it: "I am he that liveth and was dead; and behold I am alive for evermore." The encouraging "Fear not" of his message finds its echo all through nature. The gardens and the woods cry out to us, death is not eternal, after death comes life, through Him who declared, "I am the resurrection and the life." It is God's way with nature to bring life out of death, and surely the principle will not be suspended with those who have loved and served him here. The promise is sure; but our timid souls contemplating the new experience shiver on the brink of the unknown, and to encourage us, God gives us every year in the world around us an object lesson, associated with that most blessed of all events, the resurrection of our Lord.

International Friendships

IN many respects, the experience of a nation is like that of an individual. In the days of prosperity, and when "all goes on swimmingly," friends abound, and the fortunate man is the centre of interest and influence. He is treated everywhere with distinguished consideration; his society is eagerly sought after, and men bow in humble deference to his slightest opinion. Around his board are assembled the wit and wisdom of society, and the leaders in all things that go to make the best of a cultured civilization. But let trouble come—as it will come, at times, to all—and the test of real friendship begins. Almost with the first breath of misfortune, many of the once ardent friendships are dissipated, and continued adversity sweeps them away as surely as the wintry gale brushes the leaves off the frosty tree-branches. Those who remain are friends worth keeping and well worth cherishing. One of the severest maledictions the ancients hurled at an enemy was to express the wish: "May he survive his friends!" Happy the man whose friends cling to him through evil report and good report, through prosperity and disaster. By such a test, better than in any other way, does he prove the genuineness of their friendship.

Just now, our country is in the full enjoyment of international felicitations. Never have we been so well thought of by the nations of the globe as now. It is a spectacle that would have made the stern old founders of the Republic relax into smiles, could they have seen the feverish caste with which "the Powers" have been throwing bouquets at Uncle Sam lately, and heard the effusive compliments paid to Columbia. Guns boom and foreign colors dip in salute to the starry flag, and our prestige everywhere has risen to a height that fairly eclipses the record. Our wishes, in a diplomatic sense, are scrupulously respected, and our counsel is sought in matters that formerly were never brought to our attention at all. The invisible cordon of our national influence, only a short time ago quite circumscribed, now belts the globe. Since that "brush" with Spain, when Uncle Sam's navy opened their eyes to our amiable national qualities, our friends have multiplied amazingly. Russia, England, France, Japan, even the old Dowager-Empress of China, have all fallen decorously into line among our warm admirers. And the Kaiser himself has paid us the special compliment of sending his illustrious brother, to convey the assurances of the hearty friendship of Germany and the ruler of the German people.

Of the sincerity of these friendly manifestations—not one, but all of them—we can have no reasonable doubt. The world's extended hand of friendship we can grasp with cordial salutation, knowing that sincere hearts beat behind it. In other lands they are only now beginning to understand us; till now we have been something of an enigma. They find us a vast and growing nation, limitless in our resources, tireless in our energies, but on the whole, a lover of fair-play all around, true to a pledge, staunch to a friend, generous to a foe.

"Let us be friends"—it is an excellent motto for the American people. On such a basis we can do better service to civilization and humanity. Without undue entanglement, we can yet cultivate the good will of the whole world, the amity of every land. There are those who are ever prone to suspect underlying motives of a selfish or designing nature in every profession of friendship from others; but this is a poor philosophy. The wiser way is to seize the golden opportunity to impress upon our varied and distinguished friends abroad, the sterling quality of our own friendship, and by convincing them, through all the channels afforded by diplomacy and otherwise, that the sentiment of international good will is to be valued, not merely as it pleases the self-respect of individuals or communities, but as it tends to enhance the happiness of nations and to secure the peace of the world.

A Warning Cry

THE timely warning given recently by Dr. George C. Lorimer in his sermon on "The Religious Crisis in America," deserves the serious attention of Christian people of all denominations. None of them would willingly incur the reproach of Christ that he does not observe "the signs of the times." The sign Dr. Lorimer pointed out is ominous, and the prediction he based upon it is full of menace to us as a nation. The sign was the meagre attendance on divine worship, and the prediction was that, at the rate we are now moving, there would in fifty years be no American Sabbath. The congregations in the churches, Dr. Lorimer says, are "shamefully small." So far as the larger cities are concerned, the fact must be admitted. A very small part of the population is habitually found within God's house on the Lord's Day. How are we to explain the fact? Must we assume that the interest of the people in religion is declining? If so, there must be some radical defect either in the churches or the ministry, or in both. The eternal verities of the faith are as important as ever, and the need of men of the influence they exert is as urgent as in past times. The safety and the purity of individual and social life cannot be maintained without the support of vital godliness. Every one who tries to live above the sordid materialism of ordinary business life, knows that he must have the help that the churches are designed to render. If the churches are neglected, it must be either because men have found that they do not give such help, or because they have decided to dispense with it. In either case, the inference is very ominous, and calls for the most earnest consideration. Is it possible that the members of the churches show so little of the effect of religion on their own lives that outsiders are unable to perceive the benefits religion confers? Or is it that the ministers do not realize what it is that men need to ennoble and enrich their lives, and fail to supply that need?

Dr. Lorimer suggests that the explanation of the small attendance at the churches may be due to the fact that the population is now largely composed of foreign elements, which have no sympathy with evangelical religion. This may be a contributing cause, but it implies a duty which should quicken the energies of the church. If these immigrants are practically heathen, we have a missionary field at our own doors, which ought to be at once occupied. It cannot be that the Christian community will permit the leaven of heathenism to permeate it, when its direct and imperative duty is to Christianize those with whom it comes in contact.

One thing is clear. The facts are a clarion call to duty. Any laxity there may be in the observance of the Lord's Day among Christian people should immediately be reformed. An example, at least, should be set of church attendance and Sabbath observance, which will surely have its effect on the community, and there should come from every pulpit a clear and powerful proclamation of the Gospel, which is still, as it ever has been, the power of God unto salvation.

About Easter Gifts

THE desire to make our friends happy by bestowing upon them some beautiful gift is a very natural one. Looking back over the past, we find gifts playing a large part in the home life of all lands and in the comity of nations. Even now, when a Prince crosses the wide Atlantic and is entertained on our shores, he brings with him splendid and lavish gifts, and presents them as souvenirs of his visit and tokens of his sovereign's good will. We, in this age and country, lose no opportunity of tangibly showing our friends that we care for them. Every birthday gives us a pleasant chance to make somebody the happier that he or she was born, and we keep wedding anniversaries and special days of home delight, with the interchange of gifts. Easter now disputes with Christmas the number and sumptuous character of the gifts which pass from hand to hand.

Flowers are specially suitable for gifts at this festival. Azaleas, hyacinths, lilies, roses, have been nursed and watched and coaxed into radiance of bloom for our churches, and for the cemeteries where our dear ones who have left us, lie so quietly under the snow, or the daisies. But flowers are as befitting the intercourse of home and of friends, as they are charming when massed on the pulpit, or in the chancel. Send a box of fragrant violets to the young girl you love. Bring home to the tired mother a cluster of lilies of the valley, their waxen bells singing a silent song, that interprets itself to the inner ear, in finest melody. Adorn the table with a vase of Roman hyacinths, the husband's Easter gift to his loved and devoted wife. Flowers are always welcome, whether cut from the plants, or sent as they grow. A living, growing plant gives rare pleasure and satisfaction for weeks after it reaches one's hand.

Books, photographs, etchings, pretty articles for the dressing table, or for personal use, and also, pieces of china, delicate linen for the table, whatever can be useful or decorative, may be included in the Easter catalogue of gifts. Only, do not spend more than you can afford, or think that you must make a return in kind.

Notes from the Field

—EVANGELIST M. E. REES and wife have been holding revival services in Ilion, New York, for the last three weeks with exceedingly gratifying results.

—REV. RALPH GILLANS, of Boston, has just completed a series of meetings with the Tabernacle Baptist Church of Brooklyn (Erwin Dennett, pastor). Many have accepted Christ.

—REV. DR. TALMAGE, while in the City of Mexico lately, was prostrated by a severe attack of influenza. Later accounts, however, were more favorable and indicated that he would soon be able to resume his preaching tour.

—REV. J. F. O'HARE and Rev. W. A. Swift, of Gosport, Ind., have just closed a union meeting of the M. E. and M. E. Church, South, in which seventy-five were added to the membership of the two churches and several to other churches.

—THE WESLEY EVANGELISTS have just closed a three weeks' revival service in the Beekman Hill Methodist Episcopal Church, Manhattan. The membership of the church was greatly quickened. On Sunday, March 2d, seventy-one persons united with the church, as the result of the meetings.

—FOR THE COMING SUMMER at Mount Hermon, Northfield, the teachers will include the Rev. G. Campbell Morgan, Rev. F. B. Meyer, Rev. Arthur T. Pierson, D.D., Prof. E. I. Bosworth, of Oberlin, Prof. Elmore Harris of the Toronto Training School, David McConaughy, late National Secretary Y.M.C.A., India, and Paul D. Moody, Mr. Moody's son.

—REV. SAMUEL DUNHAM, for twenty-nine years pastor of the West Presbyterian Church, Binghamton, N. Y.,—the longest pastorate of any Protestant preacher in that city—has resigned. During his incumbency the church has been a thoroughly live spiritual organization, showing every year a gain in membership, and increased activities in all its branches.

THE BIBLE and the NEWSPAPER

Farewell to the Prince

AFTER a visit that must have been full of wonder and of almost exhausting entertainment, Prince Henry of Germany bade goodbye to his American hosts on March 11 and sailed for home. Amid the booming of cannon and the cheers of thousands of voices, the huge *Deutschland* bore him down the bay and out to the ocean. To the last the Prince showed the utmost cordiality and appreciation of the hearty welcome he received. At the last repast on board ship, before the final separation, Rear-Admiral Evans, who had been in constant attendance on the distinguished visitor, rose and addressed him in bluff sailor fashion. He said: "I have only this to say to Prince Henry and my brothers of the German navy—We are glad you came, we are sorry you are going, and we hope you will come again." Then, extending his hand across the flower-decked table, he added with fervor, "It gives me great pleasure, as the representative of the American navy, to seize the hand of friendship which you have so kindly extended across the Atlantic."

In an instant Prince Henry was on his feet to grasp the proffered hand of his friend, and there was a pretty little tableau of hands across the sea enacted in the persons of Germany's Imperial Admiral and America's bluff Rear Admiral.

Two scenes during the Prince's visit, it appears, made a deep impression on him, of which he spoke to his friends. One was his visit to the Lincoln Park during his stay in Chicago, where he planted a tree at the foot of the statue of the martyr President; and the other his visit to Harvard. It was an unprecedented honor that the old University rendered in holding a special academic session to confer upon him an honorary degree and the Prince fully appreciated it. In simple, frank words President Eliot explained the circumstances, and amid the huzzas of the students said: "Now, therefore, in exercise of authority given me by the President and Fellows of the Board of Overseers, and in the favoring presence of the friends here assembled, I create honorary Doctor of Laws, Albert William Henry, Prince of Prussia, and Vice Admiral, and in the name of this society of scholars, I declare that he is entitled to the rights and privileges pertaining to this degree, and that his name is to be forever borne on its roll of honorary members." It may be hoped that this and the other tokens of friendship exchanged during the Prince's visit, will serve to draw into still closer bonds of amity the two nations concerned, and so one step may be taken in the direction of that international peace and good will that shall one day embrace the whole world, as the Hebrew prophet foresaw.

The envy also of Ephraim shall depart, and the adversaries of Judah shall be cut off: Ephraim shall not envy Judah, and Judah shall not vex Ephraim (Isa. 11: 13).

PRINCE HENRY PLANTING A TREE AT LINCOLN PARK

ARRIVAL AT HARVARD

Lovers Bound by Contract

A Justice in New Jersey was called upon recently to witness two remarkable documents. They were brought to him by a young man and a young woman and were signed in his presence and duly attested. It appears that the young people are engaged to be married, but as the young man is a soldier and is going to the Philippines, he was anxious to secure the fidelity of the girl during his absence. She too may have been uneasy about his constancy, and finally they agreed to have contracts drawn up binding both for a period of three and a half years. They were almost identical, but that signed by the girl contained provisions which did not apply to her lover and were therefore omitted from his declaration. The girl vowed to remain "unmarried and unengaged, to receive no marked attention from any unmarried man or widower during the said period of three years and six months, not to be escorted to or from, or to be present at any church service, church sociable, entertainment, concert, musicale, picnic, excursion, outing, theatre, baseball game or any other place of public amusement or recreation with any unmarried man or widower, or any other than members of her own immediate family; and further sacredly promised not to carry on any communication or correspondence by mail or telephone with any unmarried man or widower, or encourage, promote or foster any courtship whatsoever during the period." The terms of contract indicate some acquaintance with social life, and though there are some flaws in it, which might be turned to account, its purport is obvious. It would be well if those who have pledged themselves to a Christian life similarly decided to break so completely with the questionable conduct which so often leads to their vows being broken.

No man that warreth entangleth himself with the affairs of this life, that he may please him who hath chosen him to be a soldier (II. Tim. 2: 4).

A Criminal on Crime

A remarkable manuscript was placed, a few days ago, in the hands of the sheriff at Kokomo, Ind., by a man who has been sentenced to a term in the penitentiary for stealing. It contains a frank and exhaustive examination of the causes which lead to crime, and the best method of reforming the criminal. The writer puts aside, almost contemptuously, the theory of criminal propensities being hereditary, though he does believe that negligence on the part of parents in the training of their children is one important cause of the success of temptation. Three causes beside this are assigned as prolific sources of crime. First in order, and most potent in the writer's opinion, is intemperance; second, association, and third, laziness. Contributory causes are poverty and the anarchistic teaching which produces discontent. In placing special emphasis on intemperance, the writer points out that it is not only a cause of crime in itself, but originates and strengthens the other causes, and so saps the will power, that the criminal who desires to reform is unable to do so. In discussing the cure for crime, the writer, while giving credit to the improved methods of treating the criminal in prison, emphatically declares that the only successful way is religious teaching. He says that when the criminal hears that God loves him and Christ died for him, he takes heart, and is encouraged to try to reform. No brutal punishment subdues him with so much certainty as this gospel of love. This is important testimony from one who is, unhappily, an expert, and it is corroborated by the experience of all who have worked in the rescue of criminals. It should give new zeal and energy to all who carry the Gospel into the haunts of crime.

I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ: for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth (Rom. 1: 16.)

The New Secretary

The change in the President's Cabinet, announced last week, has been widely discussed. It was known some time ago that Mr. Long was anxious to retire from the Navy Department, but would do nothing to embarrass the President or cause inconvenience in the service. The new Secretary is the Hon. William Henry Moody, of Haverhill, Mass. A prominent journal says of the appointment: "The selection of Mr. Moody meets with universal approval, as he seems to be possessed of the very qualifications needed in a man at the head of the Navy Department. He is under fifty years of age, physically strong and alert, and is a man of brains, and a good lawyer. He graduated from Harvard in 1876, was District Attorney for the Eastern District of Massachusetts from 1890 to 1895, and is a man of the very highest character, a hard worker and especially strong in will power. Mr. Moody is a bachelor, and has never been prominent in the so-called official society of Washington. He is, however, popular with his acquaintances, and has many very warm friends among the leading men in public life, particularly the members of the Massachusetts delegation, and is very highly regarded by President Roosevelt." The country will wish the new Secretary all success in his new duties, and all the more if, as would appear from this sketch of him, he is the kind of man that the ancient lawgiver sought for service in his administration:

HON. WILLIAM HENRY MOODY

Take you wise men, and understanding, and known among your tribes and I will make them rulers over you (Deut. 1: 13).

BRIEF NOTES

Japan thas made an important innovation by establishing a university at Koishikawa for the higher education of women. It provides accommodation for six hundred students.

By the recent death at his home in Brattleboro, Vt., of Gen. J. J. Estey, of organ-building fame, the Baptist denomination loses one of its strongest and most consecrated laymen.

The British and Foreign Bible Society has received an order for a magnificently bound copy of the Bible, to be used in administering the oath to the King at the approaching cornation.

Dr. and Mrs. Rudisill have received an enthusiastic welcome on their return to Madras, India. They were tendered a special reception by the employees of the Methodist Publishing House of that city.

Mr. and Mrs. Booth Clibbon, who have left the Salvation Army, are not coming to Chicago, as was announced, but are organizing an independent mission work in Europe, principally in France, Belgium and Switzerland.

Rev. Thomas Harrison has had a wonderful time of blessing at Quincy, Ill. The services continued four weeks, and during that period 340 persons were at the altar. Among the converts were sixty college students. Mr. Harrison is now conducting revival services in Denver, Colo., at the Trinity M. E. Church, of which Rev. F. Craft is pastor.

Considerable friction has arisen between the French authorities at Tien Tsin, in China, and the American missionary societies. The French began cutting roads through the mission compounds, regardless of the hospitals, schools and other buildings there, in spite of the fact that the Americans have been in possession of the land for forty years. The French Consul arbitrarily ordered the work to proceed, but the American Consul ran up the Stars and Stripes and dared him to molest the missionaries. The two Consuls have now appealed to their respective governments.

DEATH OF SAUL AND BIRTH OF PAUL

Saul of Tarsus Converted

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR APRIL 6
ACTS 9: 1-12

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT: "REPENT YE THEREFORE, AND BE CONVERTED, THAT YOUR SINS MAY BE BLOTTED OUT." ACTS 3: 19

"DAMASCUS should be approached by only one way, and that is from the northwest," says Dean Stanley. He describes that way as leading along the course of a little stream, the Barada, with its fresh green banks, while absolutely bare mountains, no less sterile than Mt. Sinai, rise on either side. He says: "At last a cleft opens in the rocky hills between two precipitous cliffs; up the side of one of these cliffs the road winds; on the summit of the cliff there stands a ruined chapel. Through the arches of that chapel, from the very edge of the mountain range, the traveler looks down on the plain of Damascus. It is here seen in its widest and fullest perfection, with the visible explanation of the whole secret of its great and enduring charm. The river, with its green banks, is seen at the bottom, rushing through the cleft. It bursts forth, and, as if in a moment, scatters over the plain, through a circle of thirty miles, the same verdure which had hitherto been confined to its single channel. It is like the bursting of a shell, the eruption of a volcano, an eruption not of death but of life."

So as we look through the windows of church history, we see in the conversion of Saul a sudden outburst of life. Up to this point the life of Saul had been like a stream in a dark valley, carrying death and destruction along its path. Then, suddenly, in that year 37 A.D., the life of Saul burst upon the world with a richness of blessing which has never ceased flowing, nor will cease throughout eternity. Damascus was called "The Eye of the East," also, the "Pearl of the Desert." We can have no hesitancy in calling Paul the chief apostle when we consider his several missionary journeys to distant parts of the world, and when we count what a large share of the New Testament was written by him—fourteen books in all.

But how did it all come about? How was his course changed from death to life in its influence? It was as sudden as the bursting forth of that river at Damascus. Through the arches of heaven Jesus looked down upon Saul, as he was approaching Damascus. He had taken a journey of nearly forty miles from Jerusalem. In his scrip he carried a letter of authority from the Sanhedrin, commissioning him to make it as hard as possible for the Christians. Did Saul feel that he was on a righteous errand? He did; for long after he said, "I have lived in all good conscience before God until this day." Saul was a conscientious Jew, and thought it his duty to check the influence of Jesus, whom he did not believe to be the Son of God. But it did not take long to convince Saul of his mistake, for no sooner did he see the great light which shone down upon him from the opened heavens, and hear the voice of God calling him by name, and saying: "Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou me?" than he replied, "Who art thou, Lord?" And when the answer came: "I am Jesus whom thou persecutest," he was more than willing to go at the bidding of Jesus into the city, even though he had to be led as a blind man. He went on, only knowing that it should be told him what he should do there, for henceforward he was to serve the Master whom he had been denying, yea, defying. Could there be a greater contrast than between Saul thus led, and Saul as he had expected to enter Damascus.

We are told to whose house he was taken; that of a man named Judas, who lived in Straight street. And that very street is to be seen to-day. This Judas was one of the Christians Saul had expected to throw into prison. Perhaps Judas did not at first recognize who was to be his guest. When he did learn that it was Saul, the persecutor, he might have had a moment of fear, but soon his feelings must have been of wonder and surprise. No doubt Jesus sweetly reassured him. But surely Saul could not have seemed like a dangerous man, for as a guest in the home of Judas, he could neither see, nor eat, nor talk, so great was his sorrow for persecuting Jesus. But he could pray in his heart, and pray he did for help. And Jesus heard his prayer, and sent a good Christian to him by the name of Ananias, one very different from the Ananias about whom we studied a short time ago. It would seem that Ananias must first have been afraid to go, for he asked Jesus: "Is not this the man who has been doing so much to trouble the Christians?" "Yes," Jesus answered, "it is he, but go your way, for he is to be one of my apostles, and he will yet suffer many things for my sake." And Ananias went, and he put his hands on Saul's head and lovingly called him "Brother Saul." Then Saul's blindness passed away, and he was able also to talk and to eat. He was in Damascus several days afterward, and made friends with the Christians, and preached about Jesus in the synagogues and from home to home.

* * *

Illustration and Application

Let us view the scene of our story "before the battle," from three points of view. The feeble Christian church at Damascus seemed like a helpless flock of kids on which a pack of wolves was rushing. To Saul of Tarsus, also, galloping toward the "little flock" at the head of his armed troop of persecutors, the church seemed helpless and wickedly deluded. How different the scene looked from the God's eye view! Between the faithful little church and its approaching foe stood an invisible and invincible Guard, the risen Christ, who would not only protect his church, but convert his foe. Let us pause to note that it is this invisible One who always makes the saying true that "right is might," and that other saying, also, that "nothing is really settled until it is settled right." On Saul's side were the "heaviest battalions." He had been carrying everything before him, "hauling men and women to prison." But there was at hand for him a victorious defeat. Paul tells us later of this period that, though learned and sincere, he was on the wrong side (Acts 22 and 26). Gladstone says the educated classes are often on the wrong side in moral conflicts. But right wins, even though learning and other forms of human might are against it.

Our Invisible Guardian

However the battle is ended,
Though proudly the victor comes
With fluttering flags and prancing nags
And echoing roll of drums.
Still truth proclaims this motto
In letters of living light—
No question is ever settled
Until it is settled right.

* * *

And as he journeyed he came near Damascus, and suddenly there shined round about him a light from heaven. Even Christians sometimes deny that there can be "sudden conversions." President G. Stanley Hall recently said to missionary workers: "You can't make a low-down savage over into a good Christian in a day, nor in a single generation." We admit that conversion is in all ages oftenest gradual. To the other apostles conversion came as the dawning light, but to Saul it could come only as the lightning stroke of Christ's sword of flame. And Christian history repeats the sudden conversion of Saul over and over in chiefs of sinners saved in every nation. A childlike savage is more easily converted than the proud unbeliever, of whom Saul of Tarsus is the type. And a white debauchee is harder to save than any other savage. Jerry McAulay is not the only instance of a man famous for vice and crime becoming famous for virtue and active Christianity. A conversion almost as wonderful is narrated of a western miner, whose hands were stained with blood and in whose life almost every crime had found a place. He was dying in his little adobe cabin of one room, his face horrible with the record of past sins and present hatred of all mankind. A Christian woman entered to comfort him, addressing him as "friend." He replied with an oath, "I ain't your friend; I ain't got any friends." She spoke of Christ dying for others, to which he replied with more oaths, "That's all a lie." The Christian worker went away discouraged, but came back again and again for a fortnight, all without any apparent success. Then she said, "I am not going any more." Her little boy noticed that evening that she did not pray for the miner as usual, and he questioned, "Have you given him up, mamma?" "Yes, I guess so." "Has God given him up, mamma? Ought you to give him up till God does?" And so a little child led her back to her duty. At last the key to the man's heart was found. A child named Mamie was brought in with flowers. "I had a girl once named Mamie," said the miner, softening, "and she died. She cared for me. Nobody else did. Guess I'd been different if she had lived. I have hated everybody since she died." His heart having been opened with that memory of his child, he heard the story of Christ dying for us all, and then he wanted the other rough miners brought into his room to hear it. "Boys," he said, "you know how the water runs down the sluice boxes. It carries off all the dirt and leaves the gold behind. Well, the blood of that man she tells about went right over me like that, and carried off 'bout everything, but it left enough for me to see Mamie and to see the man that died for me. Oh, boys, can't you love him?" Some days after, he died, leaving this word for the woman who had ministered to him, "Tell her I am going to see Mamie and the man that died for me." To this chief of sinners saved we may add another, representative of the very class to which Saul belonged. A learned, famous lawyer, who was not only sceptical but bitterly hostile to religion, came one day to the church of which Dr. J. L. Withrow was the pastor, but listened with a manifest sneer in his face. The minister, however, was moved to concentrate his whole thought upon saving this man. With a soul filled with desire for his conversion, he thought of him and prayed for him night and day, and dreamed of saving him in his very sleep. At length he began to correspond, tactfully and carefully; and after a time assured him, "You will now and hereafter be the subject of my earnest prayer at a specified hour of each day, until you repent or perish or until I pass away." After a few weeks the opposer surrendered, and with a Saul's humility confessed his previous sins and his mad opposition to the truth. He had been friend, fellow and correspondent of eminent infidels in two hemispheres. He had cast away the entire Christian system. He had believed church people to be arrant hypocrites. All this he retracted, saying humbly, "Only let me sit down on the sill of the church door. It is all I deserve." Such was the man whose conversion we study to-day, suddenly transformed from a proud persecutor to the humble apostle, willing to endure persecutions for the faith he once fought.

Chiefs of Sinners Saved

From an old Dutch painting

"THERE SHINED ROUND ABOUT A LIGHT FROM HEAVEN, AND HE FELL TO THE EARTH"

* * *

At midday, a light above the brightness of the sun. This was the divine glory of Christ, whom Saul had thought an impostor. "Who art thou?" exclaimed Paul, and the Glorious One answered, "I am Jesus of Nazareth" (see Acts 22 and 26). Nineteen centuries have intensified the glory of Him who in this noonday of wisdom and might is still, in the words of Richter, "the purest among the mighty, and the mightiest among the pure." With keener surprise he says now to everyone who in the clearer light of our day is "disobedient to the heavenly vision," "Why persecutest thou me?" Every one who rejects, persecutes.

What sad significance there is in the statement that those who stood by did not see Christ nor understand the words! They only saw a light and heard a voice. Are any of us failing, through dullness of soul, to hear and see the Christ who reveals himself to hearts prepared?

* * *

Why-thou-me? What-thou-me? Ours is indeed a "pronoun religion." In conversion it is the divine "thou" and the human "me," that meet face to face. It is not the "masses" that are saved, but the "me," one soul at a time. What a surprise it was to Saul, who thought he was doing God's will in persecuting Christians, to hear a voice from heaven which declared he was persecuting God! We may well linger here to moderate our severe judgments of others, lest we be found to be fighting against God.

* * *

When Luther stood before the Diet of Worms, the many books he had written were piled on the table before him, and he was asked whether they were his, and whether he would retract what he had written. He asked a day for consideration, in order that he might not seem to act without due thought, and his request was granted. The next day he spent in prayer, and then, fully convinced that like John Huss he was to seal his confession with his blood, went before the Diet, and refused to retract any of his writings, "except those in which he had attacked private individuals."

Misjudging Others

A somewhat amusing instance of misjudging others is told on herself by Baroness Burdett-Coutts, the great philanthropist. She was one day shopping in Paris, in a great department store, and noted that when she was transferred from one salesman to another the cabalistic words, "Two-ten" were spoken. She asked the floor-walker, on leaving the store, what they meant. He replied, "O, it's nothing." The Baroness, however, was not so easily satisfied, and asked the boy who brought home the parcels in the evening. He replied, "Why, don't you know, ma'am? It means keep your two eyes on her ten fingers." The richest and most generous woman in England had been mistaken for a shoplifter.

O God! that men would see a little clearer,
Or judge less harshly when they cannot see.

* * *

Ananias, arise and go and inquire for Saul of Tarsus, for behold he prayeth. He who had been educated at the feet of Gamaliel, the greatest of Jewish teachers, was now to learn higher wisdom from Ananias, a lowly disciple who had been in the school of Christ.

Saul, who had misjudged Christians, was now himself to be misjudged. When God bade Ananias go and call upon Saul of Tarsus, the former exclaimed: "I have heard from many of this man, how much he has done to thy saints at Jerusalem." "I have heard!" what a deal of trouble those words have caused in the world! You "have heard" what "evil" someone has "done" in the past, but you have not heard of the repentance. The persecutor may have become a "brother."

PROPHECIES OF THE RESURRECTION

DIMLY the hope of resurrection and of immortality rose in the spiritual heavens like a star. Its light was very faint. Men called it a daring hope. Some scoffed and asked incredulously, "If a man die shall he live again?" Standing by the remains of some loved one whose face had been used to kindle with light, and seeing it in death utterly impassive, to take the hand that used to close with warm clasp on that of a friend, and finding it cold and unresponsive, there is no wonder that men doubted. It seemed so hopeless, did that changed form passing swiftly into corruption. It was so palpably a mockery of love, that men were glad to bury their dead out of their sight.

The Egyptians had a faint glimmering of the truth, but it only led them so far as to preserve the body by embalment. Even to the earlier Jewish prophets, the hope seems to have been by no means clear. David, it is true, said that he should go to his dead son, but whether he hoped for conscious reunion or only unconscious companionship in the grave, he did not say. But humanity had need of the hope of renewed life, and it welcomed and clung to the faint promise.

The Dawning

In the festival of Eostra, the goddess of the spring, the old Teutons celebrated the resurrection of nature from the frosty death of winter, and in the reawakening faintly read a promise of a human revival. Socrates certainly looked forward to a new life, but it was not till Jesus came, that life and immortality were really brought to light. There was no argument, no speculation based on analogy in his words. We hear the clear note of revelation in his words, "God is not the God of the dead, but of the living." And near the close of his ministry, as if he could not bear to leave the world in doubt on this one subject on which it craved authoritative utterance, he worked the sublime miracle of the resurrection of Lazarus. Martha had learned already so much that she could say positively, "I know that he will rise again at the last day;" but she had yet to learn the whole truth which Jesus embodied in the words that have come ringing through the centuries: "I am the resurrection and the life."

The Doubting Disciples

Even after this, men were slow to learn, and failed to understand him when he spoke of his own resurrection. Not one of them was prepared for it in spite of his promises. They went to the grave to minister to the dead, carrying the herbs to wrap around the corpse. The empty tomb was a distressing mystery to them, filling them with sorrow and consternation. It took them completely by surprise, and it is their wonder and slowness to believe that is our comfort to-day. The evidence that could satisfy men so incredulous must have been incontrovertible. Last of all, we have to be thankful that Thomas maintained his obstinate unbelief to the point of tangible demonstration. No one who accepts the Bible as the Word of God can doubt, after reading the account of that condescending submission to the test Thomas demanded that it was the very body of Christ which rose from the dead.

Joyful Belief

There was the tomb empty, and before them the body marked by the very wounds which had disfigured it when they laid it away. No wonder that Thomas, convinced at last, exclaimed, "My Lord and my God." We are thankful for the strong attestation, for the doubt and suspicion that made the proof so indubitable, and upon us comes the blessing that Christ uttered as he reproved his disciple, "Blessed are they that have not seen and yet have believed."

How much does this sublime truth imply to the world of living men on their way to the grave! It proclaims that burial is not the end. Who that has stood by the open grave and heard the dull thud of the clods on the coffin that contains a form dearly loved, does not appreciate the value of the promise that Christ's resurrection affords! It is no longer "a thing incredible with us that God should raise the dead." Christ was raised, and the life which could not be holden of the grave is the life that he imparts to his people. He that could say, I am living and was dead, could add also that he had the keys of death. No wonder that this truth became the keystone of the Apostolic preaching of Christianity and Easter the Queen of Festivals.

The Spiritual Body

True, the mystery is not wholly cleared away. Science speaks so positively of the utter dispersion of the particles of the body, that men still ask, as they did in Paul's time, "How are the dead raised up and with what body do they come?" We know not. But this we do know, that as the fruit is related to the seed, so the resurrection shall restore something closely akin to the buried body. We know, too, that we shall be provided with a spiritual body well adapted to the spiritual state. As Christ's resurrection body was so far changed that it appeared and vanished at will, that it entered the room, "the doors being shut," and that at last it ascended into heaven, so we may imagine that the spiritual body which Paul describes, may be endowed with far greater powers than that we now have and be freed from the limitations which now affect us. For the full comprehension of the mystery we must wait. But with the main fact revealed, we can wait in full confidence, assured that when the house of this tabernacle is dissolved, we shall have a new one built of God eternal in the heavens.

The Soul's Easter

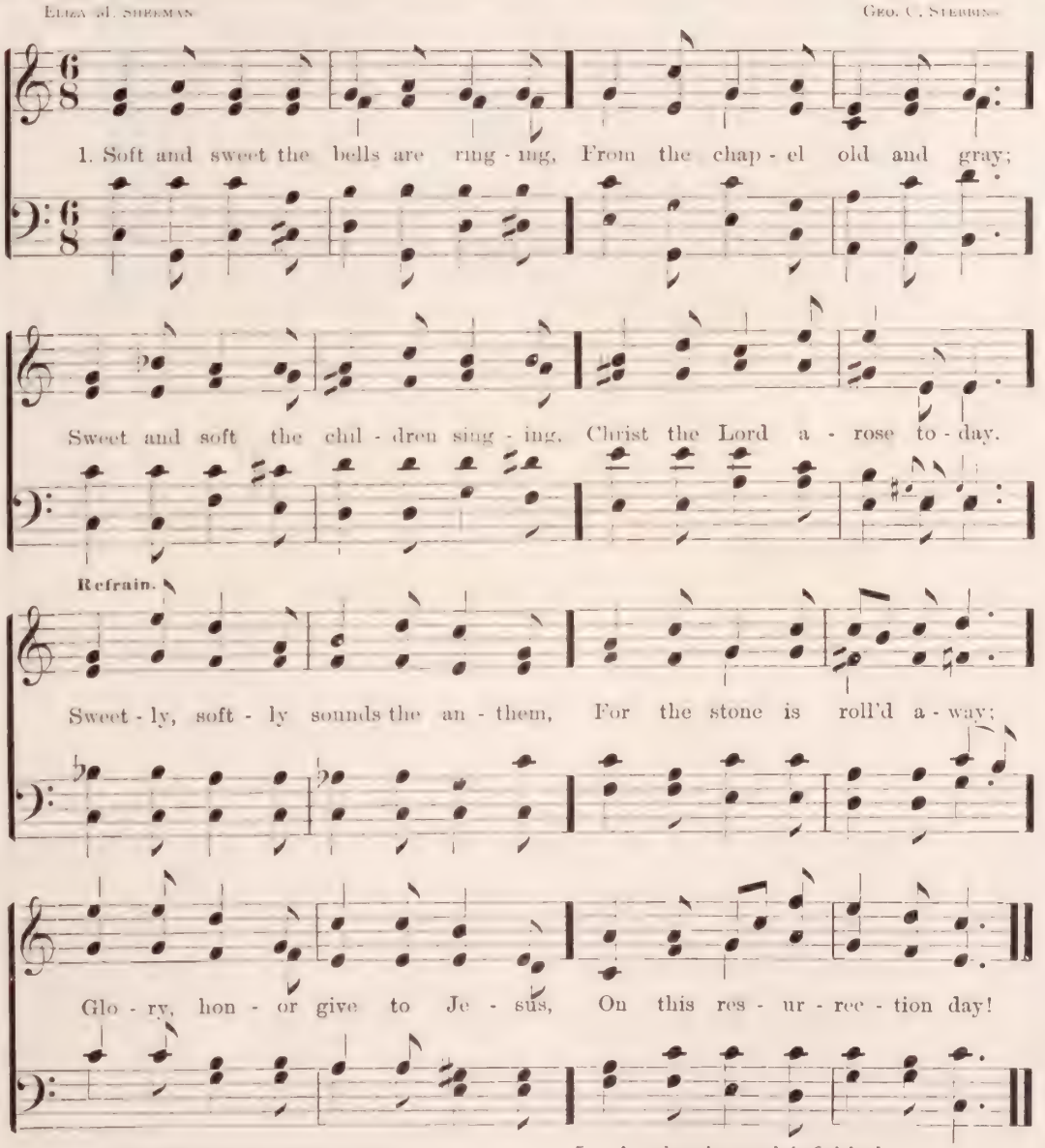
Easter has other lessons, too, besides that of the resurrection from physical death. There is a death of the soul that occurs in living men. As truly as a corpse is insensible to the words and touch of the mourners gathered around it, and to events which but a few hours before would have thrilled the being with ecstatic emotion, the dead soul is insensible to great truths and earnest appeals which ought to awaken a response. It is weary, disappointing work to plead with some men on spiritual lines. But a change comes. The Holy Spirit moves in the soul as once it moved on the face of inanimate nature. Then the spiritual forces are quickened, and there is spiritual life where once there was spiritual death. That is a resurrection that means endless life. The new life imparted to him is the life that will continue through the ages.

As we talk to a child and try to arouse his ambition by telling him what his future career may be, if he will give his mind to study instead of allowing it to be absorbed by his childish toys and pursuits, so the prospect of eternal life already begun in the soul of a man may wean him from the world's ambitions. This is to know the power of the resurrection, a potent force that, once realized, energizes and purifies the life. Easter to that soul not only speaks in promises, but of a present possession.

A Hymn for Easter Day

Soft the Bells are Ringing

ELIZA M. SHERMAN GEO. C. STEBBINS



2. Sweeter far than earthly music,
Since the Christmas melody,
Is this song of Easter glory,
This glad psalm of victory.—REFRAIN.

3. Love's redeeming work is finished,
Fought the fight, the victory won;
Glory, glory, in the highest,
To the Father and the Son.—REFRAIN.

International. Copyright, 1901, by The Biglow & Main Co. From "GEMS OF SONG," by permission.

OUR MAIL BAG

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I. For answers to the questions which appear below, when accepted, we will allow compensation for the matter used at the rate of **One Dollar** a hundred words. Answers should so far as possible be limited to one hundred words.

II. Answers must be received at this office **three weeks in advance** of the date on which they are intended to appear.

III. The editor reserves the right to condense accepted answers when necessary, and compensation will be based on the matter as printed.

IV. Do not write inquiring if your material has been accepted. If it appears on this page, you will know that it has been accepted.

V. We cannot return any MSS. sent to the Editor of THE MAIL-BAG not even if stamps accompany them.

VI. Write only on one side of the sheet, and never send on the same sheet anything intended for any other department of the paper.

VII. Letters addressed to the Mail-Bag must contain the names and addresses of the writers, not for publication, but in order that answers may be sent by mail when that mode is preferable.

VIII. Address all communications intended for this department, **Editor The Mail-Bag, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.**

Readers are invited to forward new questions suitable for discussion in this department.

SPECIAL NOTICE

In future, only one question will be submitted each week, in order that a larger space may be devoted to a full discussion of that question. We publish herewith a list of questions to be answered on the respective dates.

To be Answered in the Issue of April 9

Is the widespread diffusion of advanced education an unqualified blessing, or is it true, as has been charged, that it tends to produce a large class who are averse to productive industry as a life occupation, and who ultimately become a burden upon the community at large?

To be Answered in the Issue of April 16

In what way may women best utilize their influence in securing the peace of the world?

To be Answered in the issue of April 23

What are we to infer from Scripture as to the future state? Do the statements in Revelation imply that it is a life in a magnificent city or a state of moral and intellectual progress? Will it be a disembodied condition? What is the modern Christian idea concerning it?

To be Answered in the Issue of April 30

If, as science asserts, the act of dissolution is as painless as that of birth, the individual being unconscious alike of both, how can we account for the dread with which many Christians, as well as other people, regard it?

To be Answered in the Issue of May 14

Do great national religious conventions tend to the advancement of spiritual life and work? What are the chief objections to them, and what the principal advantages to be derived from them?

To be Answered in the Issue of May 21

Is it right under any circumstances to pray for riches?

To be Answered in the Issue of May 28

Which is the purest, the most unselfish and the truest—the love of the sexes, the love between two friends, or the love that exists between parents and children, and which of the three is capable of the greatest sacrifice?

Question of the Week

What ten American scenes and places should Prince Henry have seen or visited here, in order to receive the most accurate impression of the nation's spirit and character and of our republican institutions?

The ten places or scenes which Prince Henry should have visited should be places that represent as many sides of American life as possible. I believe they should have been the following: New York, for its magnificent buildings, immensity of population, manufacturing and commercial greatness; Boston, the fountain of American patriotism; Cambridge, for its educational side of American life; Niagara, for its wonderful scenic display; West Point, for the military America; Annapolis, for the naval; Washington, for the political; a trip to a Pennsylvania coal mine, as witness to our natural resources: Tuskegee Institute, illustrating as it does the progress of the negro and American spirit for reform; and San Francisco, for a glimpse of western life. In that trip westward, our agricultural greatness would appear.

LESLIE KIRK RICHARDSON.

. . .

In order to any correct understanding, he should have seen what would reveal our manners, our commercial life, our official methods and personages, our public institutions, our races and their relations, our social usages, and the vastness and extent of our territory. The best ten places to reveal these things, as an object lesson for him to take home and digest, would have been New York, Washington, Chicago, New Orleans, Birmingham, Tuskegee, Niagara, Northfield, Leland Stanford University, and Pittsburg. This range of places presents every phase of that manifold life, which, as a whole, is animated by that indefinable something which one comes to realize and know as the American spirit. C. P. ATKINSON.

. . .

If Prince Henry wished to form "accurate impressions of our nation's spirit and character, and of our republican institutions," he should have studied the people at close range, in their homes and at their daily tasks. Here, rather than in the centres of wealth and enterprise, are the secret springs of our nation's life. He should have visited (1) the churches where the common people worship, the Moody Church in Chicago, for instance, or some in smaller towns, or even among the farming people, if he would come into close contact with the nation's religious life. (2) A Sunday School like John Wanamaker's Bethany, in Philadelphia, would have revealed to him our ideals of religious training for our children. (3) Educationally, he should have visited, not the overgrown university, but the typical American college, like Hamilton, at Clinton, N. Y., or others of that grade, as a specimen of our intellectual development. (4) Nor must we forget the public school, one of the most potent factors in the formation of our nation's character. (5) Acquainted himself with the best types of American journalism, the daily paper, the magazine, the religious journal (like THE CHRISTIAN HERALD), those that get close to the people, and have a large share in the evolution of public sentiment. (6) Visited the shops and factories where American wares are produced for the world's markets. (7) Looked deeper, and he would be able to form an estimate of the national commerce and social intercourse with other nations. 9. A State institution for unfortunates. This would show him how the United States cares for those to whom nature has not been generous. 10. The Executive Department at Washington. By investigating the plan of government, and the character of the chief offices of the nation, the republican nature of the American government would be evident. PEARL W. CARLISLE.

. . .

(1) New York; to learn that with all our immense area, we are not satisfied with the national surface, but find it necessary to burrow underground for additional space. (2) Washington; to learn how we revere Presidents, and how free-and-easy our Senators become in expressing their views. (3) Pittsburg; to learn how our country brings coal, iron and capital in such juxtaposition as to supply the world with steel products. (4) Chicago; to learn the energy of our people, and our ability to supply foreign nations with provisions. (5) Wisconsin; to discover how large a proportion of his own nation have become American citizens. (6) Minnesota; to discover that we possess the wheat fields of the world. (7) Colorado; to find no end to our mines and mineral products of every description. (8) Yosemite Valley; to find that this is no new country, as he beheld the trees of a thousand years' growth. (9) California; to find that the "Garden of Eden" still exists and is located in the United States. become familiar with the home life and personal character and social conditions of the "men behind the machine." (8) He should have visited the halls of our trades unions, and studied the labor movement and its influence on our civilization. (9) He should have studied American life as it is on the farm. Besides standing with uncovered head at the tomb of Washington and the monument of Lincoln, he should have placed a laurel on the grave of some soldier boy who died all unknown that the American republic might live.

J. G. OSBORNE.

. . .

1. A University; to see the methods pursued in the education of those who will be the men and women of the next age. 2. A National Bank; to show the advantages of our banking system. 3. A Public Library would indicate the character of the literature in circulation among the people. 4. New York Police Headquarters gives an example of the manner in which law and order are preserved in the large cities, and our system of detecting criminals. 5. A Protestant city church. By considering its many branches, the foreign and home missions, the slum rescue work, and its anxiety for the education of all classes, he would have been impressed with the prevailing Christian spirit. 6. A large manufacturing plant. By learning the liberal wages and kind treatment which the workmen receive, he would see what a position of self-respect every American laborer may hold. 7. The Brooklyn Navy Yard. By seeing the ships in construction he could have formed an opinion of the nation's strength and independence. 8. New York Harbor. By seeing the shipping here (10) Returning by way of Texas, he would have found that a single one of our States was larger than all of Germany.

E. J. BROCKETT.

Answers have also been received from Mrs. James A. Gale, C. H. Caldwell, H. F. Brockett, Isaac Pennington, Fannie M. Garrison, C. P. Atkinson, Mrs. Wm. Sherey, Wm. W. Case, J. J. Monro, A. G. Eagleson, Kirke W. Wheeler, Lizzie C. Willett, Joseph Hamilton, J. Flomerfelt, J. F. Henderson, A. D. Meares, Helen E. Malone, D. E. Murray, J. G. Davis, Mrs. W. N. Eoson, C. B. Stanley, Chas. F. Cooper.

FIVE O'CLOCK TEA

A Painting by Lefler

AN active demand has suddenly sprung up for the above beautiful picture, recently published in our columns. For the accommodation of our subscribers exclusively, we have arranged for its enlargement and reproduction, on superior art paper, with delightful color effects, and will send it, securely packed, postage prepaid, to any address on receipt of only **Ten Cents.** The size is **15x7** inches, without margin, which in square inches, about equals the size of one of our Art Portfolio pictures. We guarantee undamaged delivery. For **two** copies sent in the same tube, send **15 cents.**

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD BOOK DEP'T, Bible House, New York City

Miscellaneous

Ira B., Minnie, Ore. 1. Was Martin Luther ever a Catholic priest? 2. If so, how old was he when he left that faith?

After leaving the University of Erfurt, he vowed to St. Ann that he would become a monk, and on July 17, 1505, he entered the Augustinian Convent. He took vows May 2, 1507, and was consecrated a priest. 2. The breach with Rome began as early as 1518, but it was not until 1524 that Luther dropped the monastic dress. He was then 41 years old.

Inquirer, Allentown, Pa. What is the bondage referred to in I. Cor. 7: 15, from which the brother or sister is relieved?

The bondage of uncongenial association. In Corinth, unbelievers were of a particularly vicious type. The newly-converted Christian would be pained day by day by the conduct of an unbelieving husband or wife. The members of the church inquired of Paul whether it was their duty to separate in such cases. He advised their remaining together, and for the believer to try to lead the unbeliever to Christ. But if the unbeliever went away, the believer was not bound to seek a renewal of relations. Let the unbeliever go. There was no compulsion in cases requiring the believer and the unbeliever to live together.

E. M. T., Williamsburg, Md. What is the relative worth of a "righteous man," and a "good man," as mentioned in Romans 5: 7?

The passage seems to make the distinction thus: For a *righteous* man—one of blameless character—one would scarcely die; but for a *good* man—one who is not only blameless, but kind, generous-hearted, a public benefactor, and who delights in doing good at all times—"some would even dare to die," etc.

Rev. Enoch Baker, of Toronto, writes:

In your issue of February 26, you state that the Rev. Joseph P. Graff, of Philadelphia, claims the authorship of the beautiful poem, "The End of the Way" (which was published in part in your columns a few weeks before), for "a most estimable young lady" of his church. I was in the habit of visiting the real author, about once a week, during the years 1877-78, who had been a "shut-in" invalid then for about eighteen years, if I remember aright, and who died not long afterward—Miss Harriet Cole, of Milton, Queen's county, Nova Scotia. The poem was published, if I mistake not, previous to that, in the Halifax *Christian Messenger*, and shortly after in a volume of Miss Cole's poetry, a copy of which is now in my possession. The poem had a wide circulation among the "Shut-In" Society twenty-five years ago; and it has often been published, and even set to music anonymously since then, though Miss Marshall is only the second one that I have met with as claiming the authorship, besides the real author.

Old Subscriber, Springfield, O. Is memory immortal? Shall we remember the scenes and circumstances of this state of existence in the future life?

Although it may be said in a general sense, that any answer to the foregoing question will be purely conjectural, yet we are warranted in claiming Scriptural authority for the belief that memory will outlive the grave. See Luke 16: 23, 28, where it is clearly implied that the rich man remembered the condition of his brethren, even after he had left the world. Other instances, conveying the same idea, might be indicated.

A. H., Bedford, N. Y. 1. Is it, or not, inexcusable in a minister to have less knowledge of the Bible than that possessed by some among his congregation?

It is quite conceivable that some aged Christian member of a congregation may know more of the Word than the pastor. For a lifetime he may have been feeding upon it daily, and have learned to love it and to drink deeply at its rich fountain. We have known aged saints, who never preached a sermon, yet whose lives were one continuous object-lesson of active Christianity, and who had "searched the Scriptures" so thoroughly that they were familiar with every promise, every prophecy, every word of comfort and consolation, of prayer and praise, every rule for this life and every revelation of the life to come. No other narrative was to them so familiar in every detail as the story of Christ and his work. After their own manner, though knowing nothing of theological courses, they certainly were better acquainted with the Book than many who preach from it.

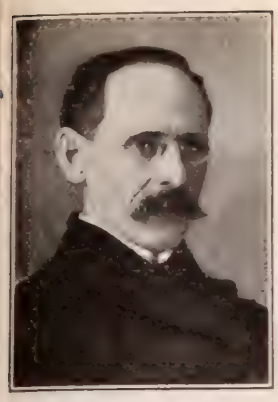
L. M. Y., Cambridge, O. Is there any ground for the belief that persons are punished in this life for their sins?

It might be difficult to prove that there is direct punishment, but experience proves that the results of sin are often very bitter and painful. Sometimes they are felt in the body, when the sins of youth bring on disease which lasts all through life. They are often seen in the cases of Christians who set a bad example before their conversion, and they grieve when they see young people, whom they led into evil, grow worse and worse. The results of the sin of neglecting the training of children, are frequently very sorrowful. The child grows up and falls into sin, and then the parent suffers remorse, as he feels that if he had only done his duty before it was too late, the child might have been saved. In many other ways, by natural law, sin works its own punishment.

Ina M. K., Ely, Oreg. Will you please tell me where to find in the Bible, the account of Satan's rebellion, and ejection from heaven, as described in Milton's *Paradise Lost?*

See Luke 10: 18; II. Peter 2: 4; Jude 6.

A poor Christian church in Iowa, which is supported wholly by voluntary offerings, is greatly in need of a Communion service. If any well-to-do church, or church society, or individual would donate a plain service for the church in question, it would be a generous act. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD will supply information to any one who may write us on the subject.

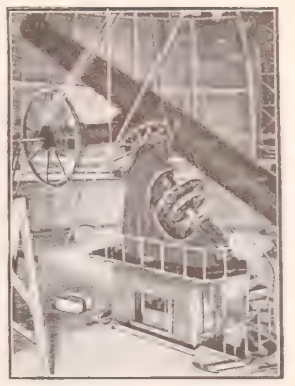


GARRETT P. SERVISS

The Starry Heavens at Easter

HOW TO KNOW THE STARS AND CONSTELLATIONS

By GARRETT P. SERVISS



THE LICK TELESCOPE

THE circular chart shows the position of the constellations on Easter night at ten o'clock. No planets are seen, because, with the exception of Neptune, which is only visible with telescopes, they are all in the morning sky. The chart is so drawn that the centre of the circle represents the zenith. Around the edge the four principal points of the compass are indicated, and in consulting the chart the observer should hold it in such a position that "south" is at the bottom when he faces south; "north" is at the bottom when he faces north, and similarly with "east" and "west." By observing this precaution, and remembering that the centre of the chart is overhead while the edge represents the complete circle of the horizon, it will be easy to recognize the various constellations and the brightest stars that bear individual names. Through the centre of the chart from north to south runs the meridian. When a star is on the meridian it is exactly over a north and a south line, drawn through the place which the observer occupies on the earth. Since the stars, like the sun, appear to revolve with the heavens from east to west once every twenty-four hours, in consequence of the actual rotation of the earth on its axis from west to east, it follows that all the stars must in turn cross the meridian, half of them at night and the other half in the daytime. We cannot see the stars in that half of the heavens wherein the sun chances to be between sunrise and sunset, but as soon as the sun has gone down, the opaque body of the earth acts like a screen, shutting out his light, and then the stars in the celestial hemisphere opposite to that where the sun is, become visible, and we see them arrayed in brilliant constellations, marching from east to west, and pouring, in sparkling hosts, across the meridian until the approach of daylight again shuts them out.

If the earth simply rotated on its axis once a day, without revolving around the sun once a year, then the sun would appear to stand forever fixed in one hemisphere of the heavens, and only the stars in the opposite hemisphere would be visible to us. But, owing to the earth's yearly motion around the sun from west to east, the sun seems to us to move slowly among the stars from east to west, completing the entire circuit of the heavens in twelve months. In consequence, the starry half of the sky visible at night continually shifts westward, fresh stars and constellations gradually appearing in the east, while others disappear in the west, thus the endless panorama of the constellations is once every year majestically drawn across the night sky like a moveable canvas stretched, as upon rollers, between the eastern and western horizons. From month to month, and from season to season, the aspect of the heavens slowly changes, until, when a complete revolution has been performed, we begin to recognize the same constellations reappearing in their old, familiar places.

But this change is so gradual that it does not greatly affect the position of the stars from night to night, so that the chart which shows their places on Easter night serves a similar purpose for several weeks before and after Easter, particularly if the hour of observation is also slightly shifted. Thus a single chart shows the starry heavens at midnight on March 1, at 10 o'clock P. M. on April 1, and at 8 o'clock P. M. on May 1, while it is easy to so adjust the hour of observation on intervening dates that the constellation shall continue to be in the same relative places that they occupy on the chart.

When once the observer has learned to recognize the constellations by their most significant star and the imaginary figures that they mark out, he will be no longer troubled by their slow change of place.

The curve on the chart marked "Equator" represents the equator of the heavens which lies directly over the earth's equator. The "Ecliptic" shows the annual path of the sun in his apparent revolution through the heavens, described above. It is a great circle inclined about 23½ degrees to the plane of the equator. It crosses the equator at two opposite points, called equinoctial points, because when the sun reaches them day and night are of equal length all over the earth. The crossing point on the chart, in the constellation Virgo, is the autumnal equinox, at which the sun arrives about the 21st of September. The paths of the planets and the moon all lie near the Ecliptic, within a few degrees on one side or the other. In future charts, when those parts of the day in which some of the principal planets happen to be, are represented, I shall indicate the planets' places among the stars.

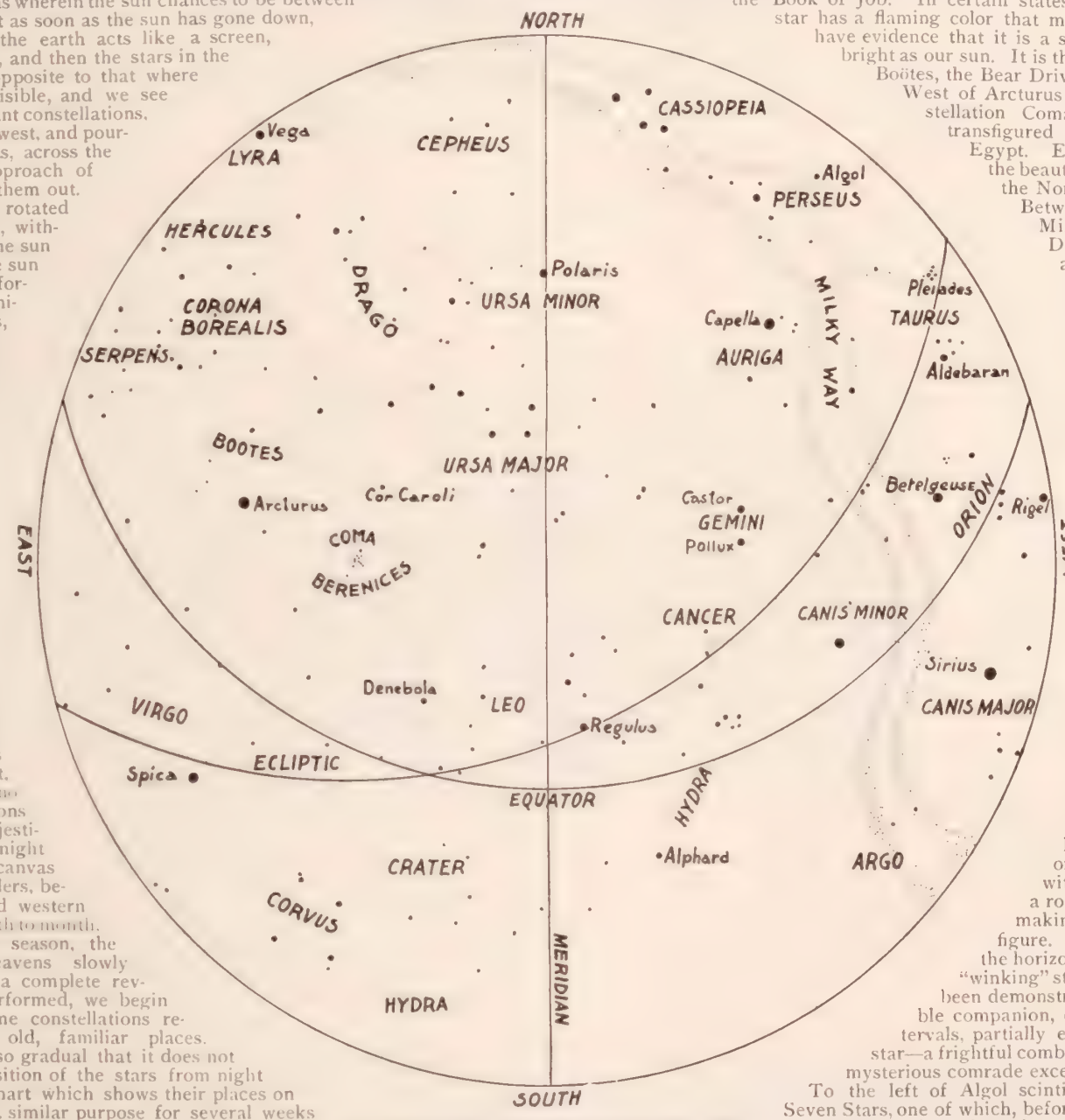


CHART OF THE HEAVENS IN MARCH, 1902

SPECIALLY PREPARED FOR THE CHRISTIAN HERALD BY GARRETT P. SERVISS

Turning now to the constellations visible at the present season we see that Ursa Major, the Greater Bear, is almost overhead in the north, the familiar figure of the Dipper, by which the constellation is usually recognized, being just east of the meridian. The two stars on the outer side of the bowl of the Dipper are called the Pointers, because an imaginary line drawn through them nearly hits the North Pole Star, or Polaris. But the constellation Ursa Major is much larger than the Dipper. The triangle of small stars west of the Dipper marks the head of the celestial bear, while the three not inconspicuous pairs of stars overhead, toward the south in the direction of Leo, show the position of his feet. The handle of the Dipper serves him for a tail, and at this season, as we look at him with our faces to the north, he appears to be walking on the ceiling.

Looking next at the Pole Star, Polaris, it will be noticed that a row of rather faint stars ending in a group of four, one of which is about as bright as Polaris, forms the figure of a smaller dipper, with its handle bent the wrong way. This constitutes the better part of the constellation Ursa Minor, the Lesser Bear.

Following the trend of the handle of the Great Dipper toward the southeast, the eye is led to the very bright star Arcturus, sung by the poet who wrote the Book of Job. In certain states of the atmosphere this great star has a flaming color that makes it a startling object. We have evidence that it is a sun at least a thousand times as bright as our sun. It is the chief star of the constellation Boötes, the Bear Driver.

West of Arcturus glimmers the silvery little constellation Coma Berenices, fabled to be the transfigured locks of Queen Berenice of Egypt. Eastward from Arcturus shines the beautiful circlet of Corona Borealis, the Northern Crown.

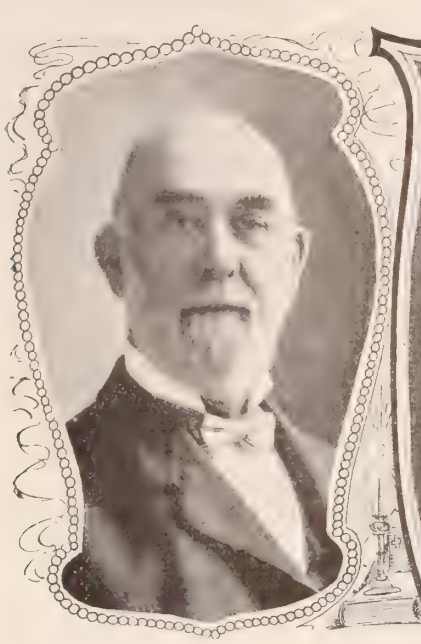
Between Ursa Major and Ursa Minor winds the great dragon Draco, whose head is indicated by a conspicuous diamond-shaped figure near the northeastern horizon. Over on the northwestern side of the meridian, under Polaris is Cassiopeia, a beautiful constellation easily recognized by the irregular "W"-shaped figure marked out by its five principal stars. To the right of Cassiopeia, directly in the north, is Cepheus, not a very bright constellation, but worth noticing because it forms one of the so-called "Royal" group, including Cassiopeia, Perseus and Andromeda, the traditional history of which will be recounted in a later article, when they occupy a more prominent position in the sky. Through Cassiopeia runs the stream of the Milky Way, and, following its course, the eye catches at one point the confused glitter of a mass of minute stars called the Sword Hand of Perseus. Perseus himself appears a little farther on, immersed in the Milky Way, with his brightest star flanked by a row of smaller ones on either side, making a well-marked bow-shaped figure. Not far off, downward toward the horizon, is the wonderful "demon" or "winking" star Algol, which, it has recently been demonstrated, possesses a close, invisible companion, of huge size which, at regular intervals, partially eclipses the light of the bright star—a frightful combination, since both Algol and its mysterious comrade exceed our sun in size.

To the left of Algol scintillate the Pleiades, the famous Seven Stars, one of which, before the invention of the telescope, was fabled to have been lost. These are in the constellation Taurus, and the V-shaped figure to their left, called the Hyades, also belongs to Taurus. The bright reddish star in the Hyades is Aldebaran. Half-way up from Aldebaran to the Great Dipper appears the brilliant Capella, a pure white star, the chief gem of the constellation Auriga. South of Auriga, and fast nearing the horizon, is the mighty hunter Orion, with Betelgense flaming on his shoulder and Rigel on his foot, while the three matched stars of his belt gleam like a decoration. Following out the line of the belt toward the southeast the eye comes to the prince of stars Sirius, in the constellation, Canis Major. No star in all the heavens equals Sirius in brightness.

Above Sirius, toward the left, is the bright star Procyon in Canis Minor, and above that again are the twin stars of Gemini, Castor and Pollux. Next east of Gemini appears the little constellation Cancer, with a faintly glimmering cluster called the Manger. Then further eastward, in mid-heaven, is Leo, easily recognized by the figure of a sickle standing upright on its handle, with Regulus at the bottom. Denebola off toward the east also belongs to Leo.

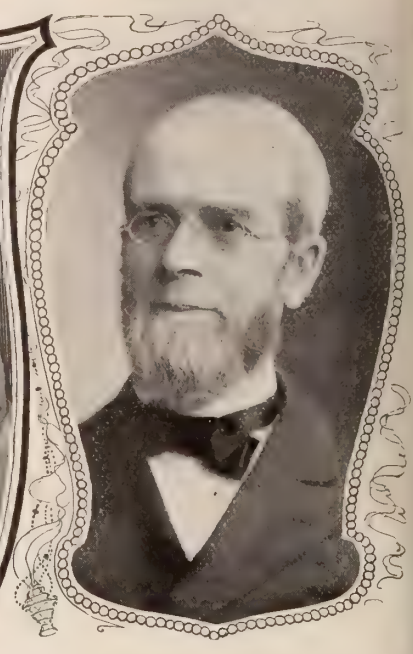
South of Leo is the long winding constellation of Hydra, the longest in the sky, the star Alphard marking its heart, and a little group to the west of Leo, and below Cancer, its head. Standing on the coils of Hydra are Crater and Corvus, and east of Corvus sparkles the beautiful white star Spica in the constellation Virgo.

MR. NATHANIEL S. BOUTON



SUPERINTENDENT SCOTT AND HIS CORPS OF BIBLE WORKERS

REV. J. A. MACK



A Great Bible Work in Chicago

By....
REV. R. D. SCOTT

THE modern city is the modern problem. As the city becomes more and more a congested "nerve centre," it becomes, in the same ratio, a threatening "danger centre." The conditions prevailing in all large cities fully warrant the fear that unless the Christian Church arouses herself to greater effort at evangelization, the progress of the coming kingdom will be slow. Chicago is probably not worse nor better than other cities of its size; it presents, however, some problems of Christian evangelization not often met with, even in great cities. No city in the world is quite like it in some respects. The present population is over two millions. The city covers 196 1-2 square miles. About ninety per cent. of the people are foreign by birth or parentage. Every continent, and some of the islands of the earth, are represented. Sixty languages are spoken. Different nationalities colonize in different parts of the city, until one can visit Bohemia, Poland, Italy, and other lands without leaving the city limits. In round numbers, the different nationalities may be enumerated as follows: Americans 500,000, Germans 500,000, Irish 250,000, Bohemians 90,000, Poles 100,000, Swedes 112,000, Norwegians 50,000, English 45,000, French 20,000, Scotch 22,000, Welsh, 4,000, Russians 40,000, Danes 20,000, Italians 25,000, Hollanders 20,000, Hungarians 5,000, Swiss 5,000, Canadians 35,000, Belgians 2,000, Greeks 1,500, Spanish 600, Mexicans 200. To these must be added Portugese, Chinese, Japanese, South Americans and others.

There are more Germans than in any city in Germany except Berlin, and more Poles than in any city in Poland. One city missionary visiting from house to house during the afternoon of a single week, offered the Gospel to fifteen nationalities. In one section, not two miles square, eighteen languages are spoken. Many of these people do not understand English; most of them are nominally Romanists; and these things greatly increase the difficulty of reaching them with the Gospel. But a glance at the city shows how greatly the Gospel is needed. About 6,000 saloons are now doing business. These employ 31,600 persons, and have a daily income of $316,000. In a single saloon on a certain ordinary Sabbath evening at seven o'clock there were counted 524 men. Within the next two hours, 480 more entered, until men were standing six deep around the gambling tables. There are 3,000 billiard and pool rooms. Houses of impurity abound. In one ward were counted 312, in which were found 1,708 inmates. A thousand men are engaged in alluring men into these dens.

The religious and moral destitution of the masses is startling. Some years ago a section was canvassed, and it was found that of 1,280 families visited, 1,220 did not possess God's Word, neither were they willing to receive it. The canvass of another section revealed 1,140 families with no Bible, with 1,823 families neglecting public worship, and nearly 2,000 children in no Sunday School. It is not uncommon to find people who never saw a Bible and do not know it when shown to them. One woman produced, on invitation, what she thought was her Bible; when failing, on request, to find the Gospel of John, the visitor came to her assistance it was to discover that she had Webster's Dictionary in her hand. "Well," said she, "if that is not a Bible, then we do not have one." There are said to be twelve atheistic Sunday Schools in operation here, the members of which are indoctrinated by means of a catechism (a copy of which I have) whose summary states that there is no God, no Christ, no Holy Ghost, no heaven, no hell, no virtue in Christianity and no integrity in its ministers.

The only cure for the evils of this city, or any other, is found in the Gospel. And hence the need of our time and the duty of the Church is apparent, namely, to give the Gospel to every creature. The Church has gathered a splendid army in the city of Chicago. There are 626 Protestant churches, including missions. In these are 151,516 members. In the Sunday Schools are 181,390 members. This gives us about 350,000 persons enrolled on the Lord's side. The Romanists claim to have 118 churches, with 650,000 adherents. There are many good agencies at work, such as the Tract Society, the Salvation and Volunteer Armies, the Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. and others. Besides these, Chicago has another agency, entirely undenominational, evangelical and missionary in character, and the common servant of all, in its Bible Society, now sixty-two years old. The first President was Mr. N. S. Bouton. Mr. Charles H. Mulliken now holds the office. In its business department, it does the work usually done by active Bible Societies, but in its Bible Work Department, it does a work not often attempted. The city is divided into districts. A missionary is put into each district, to remain there permanently, her business being to visit from house to house, carrying the Bible, to read, talk, pray with the people, and persuade them to identify themselves with some church. They also make a record of the name, address, nationality, church preferred, and other information which may be of use to pastors. The families are not influenced by the missionaries in favor of any particular church or denomination.

Experience shows that only a portion of any community can be persuaded to come out to meetings of any kind. Plant a church in a densely populated section of the city, and one thousand out of ten thousand will be counted a large attendance. But the nine thousand who stay away are the most needy, and if they are to have the Gospel preached to them it must be given them in their homes, which is exactly the purpose of the Bible work. The missionaries also carry and distribute tracts and other good literature; they help in Sunday School missions; hold mothers' meetings; carry cases of need to proper sources of relief; visit prisons, hospitals and other institutions; conduct street meetings, and in every way endeavor to find opportunity to give the Gospel to "every creature." The Society is now greatly enlarging this work, and hopes to continue its expansion until the city is adequately cared for. Churches of the various denominations are joining cordially in this movement. The plan is to have each pay in enough to support a missionary. If the church is not able financially to do that, two or more join together to do so. The Sunday Schools, Young People's Societies, Women's Societies, are also forming clubs for the support of missionaries. The missionaries are carefully chosen; they must be possessed of fair education and good health. They live in the Home with the Superintendent and his wife, and devote all their time to the work. Regular studies and recitations are carried on. Young women, who answer these requirements and who desire to enter active Christian work, are invited to correspond with the Superintendent. Inquiries from others interested will be answered.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OF THE CHICAGO BIBLE SOCIETY

CHICAGO BIBLE HOUSE AND WORKERS' HOME

HARLAN P. BEACH MR. S. EARL TAYLOR CHAIRMAN JOHN R. MOTT SECRETARY J. P. TURNER LUTHER D. WISHARD

OFFICERS OF THE STUDENT VOLUNTEER MOVEMENT

Missionaries · and · Students · in · Conference

LARGE and enthusiastic were the meetings of the Convention, a forecast of which appeared in this journal on February 12. From all parts of the United States and Canada and from foreign lands delegates poured into Toronto to join in the consultations of the Student Volunteer Movement. The number in attendance was far in excess of that of the three previous Conventions of the Movement. On this page we give portraits of five of the officers and of representative speakers, with a picture of Massey Music Hall, in which the chief meetings were held.

Three sessions were held on each of the five days that the Convention lasted, and it became necessary as the enthusiasm grew, not only to hold overflow meetings, but to divide the business of the Convention so that different subjects might be considered simultaneously by different sections. Bishop Sweatman of Toronto, Dr. Potts, the Educational Secretary of the Methodist Church of Canada, and Dr. Cavan, Principal of Knox Presbyterian College of Toronto, and other eminent Canadian ministers gave the Convention a hearty welcome to the Dominion. Mr. John R. Mott, chairman of the Convention, responded, and inspiring addresses were delivered by Dr. J. Ross Stevenson, Pastor-elect of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, New York, Mr. Robert E. Speer of the Presbyterian Missionary Society, and Mrs. Howard A. Taylor of the China Inland Mission.

It is four years since the last Convention of the Movement was held, so that there was deep interest in the report of the Executive Committee, which was presented by Mr. John R. Mott, covering the work of the Movement since 1898. He said that there were now fully one thousand institutions of learning, with an aggregate of more than 200,000 students, associated with the Movement. There are now 4,797 students regularly enrolled in the classes organized for missionary training, and there have already gone out to the foreign field 1,952 students under enlistment by the Movement. Nor have the universities and colleges limited their contributions for the work to men and women. They have given liberally to the funds. During the past year alone, forty thousand dollars came from that source. In some cases the institution supports wholly or in part the student whom it sent out as a missionary. The secretaries, of whom there are eight, have come into touch with 798 institutions, and have begun the organization of auxiliaries in every Protestant country.

MASSEY MUSIC HALL, TORONTO

Since the beginning of the Movement sixteen years ago, four generations of students have been reached, and each generation has shown increased readiness to respond to the call for volunteers. The prospects were never so hopeful as now, and not only in the direct result of enlistment, but in the development of spiritual life of the colleges, which has been indirectly stimulated by the missionary spirit. The watchword of the movement, "The Evangelization of the World in this Generation," grows every year nearer to realization. Such rapid growth, combined with the quality of the volunteers enlisted, justifies the hope expressed by Mr. Mott, that we are on the verge of such a development of missionary enterprise as the world has never yet witnessed.

Bishop Thoburn, of India, whose address followed the reading of the report, gave the keynote to the Convention, by insisting on the fact which his own long experience with workers in his field had invariably proved that only spiritual men could be used successfully in leading men to Christ and building up the church in heathen lands. Sound health, learning, mental force were all needed, but the one indispensable qualification for the missionary life was spirituality.

At one of the evening meetings Dr. J. W. Willard, of Baltimore, Md., called attention to the fact that a church's interest in the work of Foreign Missions was a gauge of its own prosperity and efficiency. He had seen the report of a church not in his own State which had been the same in its record from year to year for a long period: "Amount raised for Foreign Missions, none; amount raised for City Missions, none." He was not surprised when he learned that in the other columns of the report were these entries: "Number admitted to the church by confession, none; number lost by death, three."

Bishop Thoburn gave wise counsel to the young volunteers, the result of long experience in the mission field. He urged them never to preach against idolatry, and especially never to ridicule idolatry. The idolater was prejudiced at the outset by such attacks on the system he venerated. The missionary, the Bishop said, should preach the Gospel of Christ, and the idolater would not be slow to realize its superiority. There was always the possibility under the other system, of breaking down the idolater's spiritual belief and leaving him an infidel opposed to religion in any form.

Hon. S. B. Capen, of the American Board, and L. D. Wishard, of the Young Men's Christian Association, gave glowing reports of the work of the Student Volunteer Movement as they had witnessed it in their own organizations. It was reaching the men best equipped for missionary work. Dr. Capen called attention to the duty devolving on the United States, in view of the exalted position it had come to occupy among the nations of the earth.

A practical outcome of the Convention was the appointment of a committee of five leaders, to confer with the Missionary Boards of the various denominations on the best method of co-operation between them and the Movement. At the concluding meeting of the Convention, 125 young men who are going out as missionaries announced the names of the lands to which they are going and stated the reasons which had guided them in their choice. A simultaneous collection of pledges of support was taken up in the chief meeting at Massey Music Hall and at the overflow meeting at Metropolitan Church, which resulted in more than sixty thousand dollars being pledged for the use of the Movement during the ensuing four years.

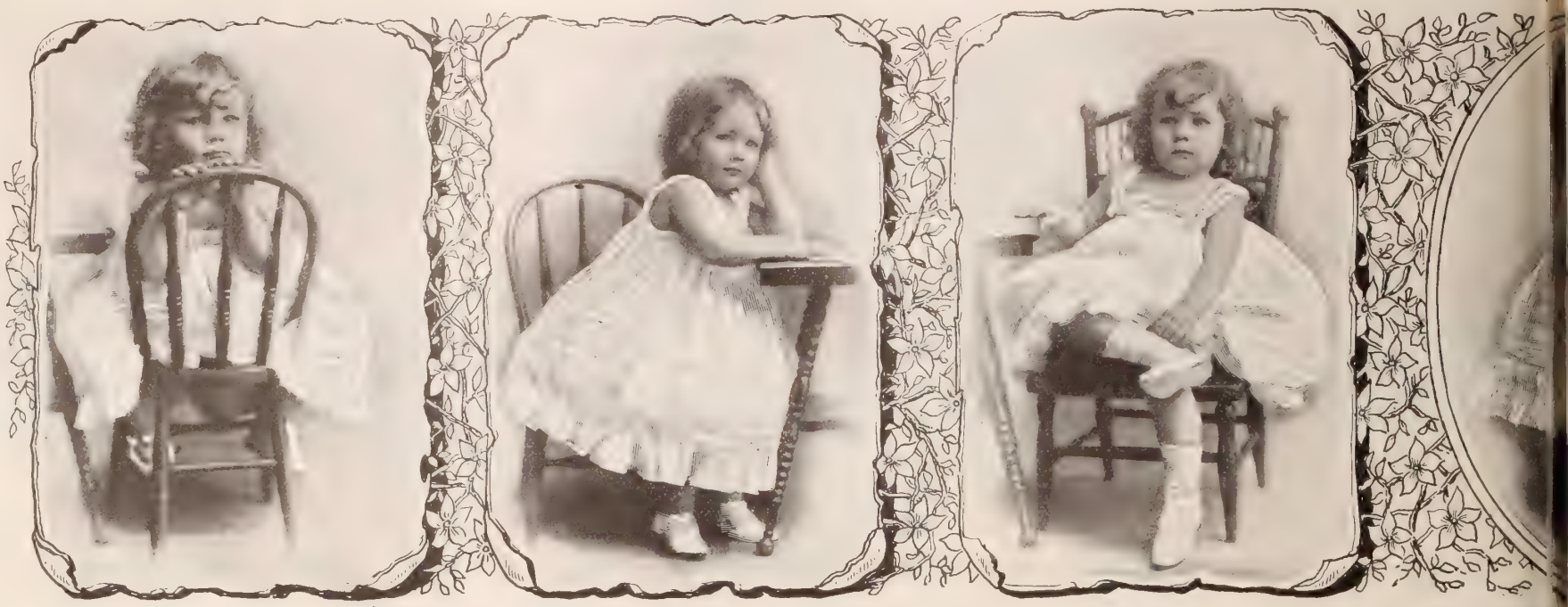
REV. JOHN POTTS, D.D. PRINCIPAL CAVAN REV. J. ROSS STEVENSON, D.D. DR. S. B. CAPEN DR. F. F. CHIVERS

PROMINENT SPEAKERS AT THE RECENT CONVENTION OF THE STUDENT VOLUNTEER MOVEMENT

Child Studies

By STECKEL, PHOTOGRAPHER, LOS ANGELES, CAL.

ADA = OUR H



This is the way I wait for my papa — I'm acting like a lady, but I'm tired; lonesome, too — I'd like my Cousin Sue to come and see me — Miss Ada, Mamma's

Easter Day

AMONG the fete days of the Christian year, Easter holds the highest place. Just as at Christmas-tide, the world rejoices at our Saviour's birth, so at Easter it is glad in the triumph of his resurrection. Good Friday commemorates the darkness of the crucifixion, the consummation of our Lord's sacrifice for sinful man. On Easter morning the dawn breaks with the joyous assurance that he is risen, that death itself lies prone and conquered before the victorious Prince of Life. Because he has broken the bonds of death, none of his people need fear it. Though we sleep, we shall awaken. From the grave we shall step into heaven. Our beloved ones shall be restored to us. The Lord's resurrection is the pledge of ours. Easter brings us our greatest comfort for every mortal ill.

Few households in this world of partings have never mourned beside a vacant chair. Death takes away the aged in the fullness of their years, and the young in their prime; it snatches the infant from the cradle, and arrests the child in his play. If death ends all, then life is not worth having. A few more pangs, a few more battles, a few more sorrows, and then, annihilation. What woful desolation in this thought. But thanks be unto God for his unspeakable gift. Christ came not only to save us, but to crown us with the blessed certainty of immortality. Once we have felt the freezing kiss of death, we shall be emancipated forever from its toils, and set free from its prison, and the breath of Eden shall blow across our faces, the touch of the angel of life shall give us new vision, we shall taste those leaves that grow for the healing of the nations. Well may we lift our glad songs at Eastertide, joining here below and there above with a vast multitude whom no man can number. From everlasting to everlasting, let praise be ascribed to Him who died and rose again, and who has the keys of death and of Hades.

Easter Bonnets

Apart from its sacred significance, Easter has an interest for women in the changing from winter fashions to those of spring. All through January and February, on the most fiercely inclement days of the season, New York shop windows have been gay with summer goods. Sheer lawns, crisp cambrics, fresh calicos, dainty ginghams, and the like, have succeeded and supplanted the richer and more elegant materials which compose the winter wardrobes of women who have only to choose and to buy their clothes, and who begin, during the leisure of Lent, to make up the garments they will wear in warm weather. When, as is the case this year, Easter Sunday comes early, sensible women do not lay off their heavy wraps, nor put on spring bonnets, unless the weather prove exceptionally mild and inviting. I have known foolish girls to forego the delight and inspiration of Easter services, for the silly reason that they had nothing new to wear, but the number of such simpletons is annually decreasing. Most women are learning that church dress, to be in good taste, should be inconspicuous, plain rather than showy, and not expensive.

There does arrive a day, and it is marching on speedily, Easter being its forerunner, when the furs and wools will be laid away in camphor, the heavy attire will be out of season, and the light take its place, when the old bonnet may be folded away, and the pretty new one may be donned.

EASTER SUNDAY MORNING

WHAT a tender home sweetness fills this picture of a mother and her little ones, on Easter Sunday morning. The merry games of the week are laid aside, and the children listen while the mother reads to them about the angels, who said of Jesus, "He is not here! He is risen!" The scene is one of placid contentment, only witnessed in Christian homes, of which there are more and more around the globe.

Easter Eggs

THE egg is a symbol of life. It is the home of sleeping life. During days or weeks or months, as it may be, according to the organism, the new life that is to be, is held safely in the envelope of the circling egg, till there is reached the period of perfect development, when the new scorns the old, and bursts its bonds, and comes forth into light and into separate existence and its own career.

An Easter egg party is a very fascinating feature of the week following Easter Sunday. Have a great many eggs, and dye them in different colors, blue, green, red, orange, purple, straw color, pink, violet, lilac, any hue you may choose. Hide them all over the house, and let the young people have a frolic in searching for them. For dessert at an Easter party, have ice cream in oval shapes, served on a nest of spun sugar, or bon-bons of egg-shapes, filled with confectionery and fruits.

Our Lady Alice

There is one little girl, just over the mystical threshold where womanhood and childhood meet, whose name is spoken affectionately at many breakfast-tables, and whom we all claim as partly our own. We are feeling for Alice Roosevelt the same regard we had for Nellie Grant in the long ago, and for Mrs. Cleveland later. When she christened the *Meteor*, we were gratified that she did it so gracefully. "Here, mamma, take my muff!" she said, just as our own girl would have done, and as she broke the bottle and severed the cord we were just as proud as if we had been there. God bless the President's daughter! She belongs to the Nation somehow, and in our hearts we register our desires for her long life and prosperity—our untitled American little lady Alice.

Brides of Easter

Brides of Easter week may have the benefit of the flowers which have been raised for Easter day. An Easter wedding in church is always brilliant. A space reserved in front of the chancel should be divided by white ribbons, fastening sprays of lilies at either side, from the rest of the church. Here the ushers will seat guests, the friends of the bride on one side, of the groom on the other. The mother of the bride, and the mother of the groom are persons peculiarly interesting to every thoughtful participant in the wedding festivity, for each in her degree is giving up as well as receiving something very precious, while the brief ceremony goes on which unites two hearts for all the future. April, June and October are pre-eminently bridal months, but the Easter bride makes choice of the holiest time for her sacred day.

GOOD FRIDAY

ON Good Friday fell a shower,
Wintry snow on vernal plain;
Nature, doubtless, mourned the hour
Of the Highest's mortal pain.

But, at Easter, lo! the sun rose,
Brighter after all the gloom;
So, in heaven, shall our earth-woes,
Rise transfigured from the tomb.

—*From the German of Ruckert.*

USEHOLD PET

A Familiar Home Sketch

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

...n Papa's dearest pride — If Sue can't come, I'm just as glad — I believe I hear Susie coming upstairs — Hurrah! I'm playin' horse! Sue 'll see me!

The Return of the Birds

NOT yet may we look for the whole merry tribe: but away down South, the birds have found out that spring is coming, and before many weeks they will be back once more, making the world glad. Can we not take time this season to make more of a study of birds and their ways than we ever did before? They are fascinating to the eyes that have patience to watch them. Birds have wonderful individuality. During the period of the courting, and the nest-building, and the brooding over the eggs, they are very similar, in a dozen ways, to bipeds that are a great many times their sizes, and that do not wear feathers.

The nature books should be very attractive just now. Read them aloud to the children, and teach them to love the beautiful works of God. Are they not to be sought out by those who have pleasure therein?

The Duty of Courage

We think of courage as an inborn quality. But the greatest coward among us may cultivate courage. I know a woman, naturally shrinking and timid, accustomed to the most constant and chivalrous care, and never used to taking the initiative anywhere. Her husband and she were alone on a ranch: it happened that he was taken ill, became worse, was threatened with death, unless help could be brought. The wife saddled her pony, rode ten miles through the wilderness of prairie for a doctor, and entirely forgot peril in her anxiety to do her errand. But physical courage is, on the whole, of easier attainment than moral bravery, and he or she who is a moral coward should daily pray to God for courage to surmount that defect. It requires courage to look and speak cheerfully when one is depressed; it takes real indomitable pluck to hide one's melancholy words, but it is a duty, and, if done, there is never missed the reward of God's approval.

THE EASTER LILIES*

SWEET lilies of Easter,
Shedding your beautiful light,
All around in gladness into the lonely night.
Filling old hearts with gladness,
Filling young hearts with joy,
Telling of an old manger and a wonderful boy,
Born to be a Saviour to this world of sin,
Sweet lilies of Easter, shedding joy within.

Sweet lilies of Easter,
Telling a story dear,
Flinging your fragrance far abroad,
Telling sad hearts to hear,
Of the Christ so good and great,
Who for our sins was slain,
Who rose from his death on the Sabbath day,
From the grave where he had lain.

—BY ADDIE E. SMITH, *aged eleven.*

*The sweet little poem which tells about the lilies, is from the clever pen of one of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD's dear child readers.

Gabbling Prayers

The heedless way in which some little folk gabble their prayers, saying just in parrot fashion, "GodblesspapaGodblessmammaGod blessAuntLucy," and so on, without a break or a pause, is very irreverent, and shows that the children have not been taught what prayer is. An approach to the throne of God should not be heedlessly made.

Obedience as a Safeguard

In cases of dangerous illness, or sudden peril, obedience as a habit, is a great safeguard to little children. The child who swallows a remedy, however nauseous, because he has been trained to obey at once, has a fairer show for recovery than the other who fights and struggles and must be overcome by force. The little one who comes when called, may be saved from accident by mere automatic obedience. Elizabeth had stepped out on the roof. She was two years old. She was nearing the edge. A fall to the pavement below would mean maiming or death. "Elizabeth," said the mother, in her ordinary tones, "come here, dear, to mamma, in the window." The child came, and was clasped in her mother's arms. The incident carries its own lessons.

AN EASTER CAROL

SWEETER than the note of bird,
Sweeter than the rippling wave,
Sweetest music ever heard,
Tells of Him who came to save.

He who died, and rose again,
Broke the bars of death's dark prison;
Sound it far, o'er mount and plain,
Alleluia, Christ is risen!

Children's fingers sweep the chords,
Children's voices lift the hymn;
Glory, honor is our Lord's,
Send it to earth's utmost rim.

Alleluia, far and wide,
Swell the chorus, sound the praise;
Christ, for sinners crucified,
Lives and reigns through endless days!

An Easter Song

SING a song of Easter,
A song of happy hours,
Of dashing spray, and shadow play,
And lovely springing flowers;
Of birds come home again to build
Beside the cottage eaves,
Of waking buds, and rushing floods,
And dance of rustling leaves.

Sing a song of Easter,
A song that means a prayer,
Of want and love to One above,
Who keeps his world in care.
A song for all on this green earth,
For dear ones passed away,
Sing clear and strong the joyful song,
The song of Easter Day.

Sing a song of Easter,
A song of pure delight;
A song that starts in merry hearts,
And swells from morn till night.
An Easter song that children lift
Without a jarring chord,
That thrills afar, from star to star,
To praise the children's Lord.

MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

AUNT PRUDENCE'S CORNER

—GRACE. In sending manuscript to a publisher, write on one side of the paper only.

—LUCY. Except electricity, I know of nothing which permanently removes superfluous hair.

—MATTIE. One does not need fine clothes for church. The plainest are in the best taste if neat and whole.

—REUBEN D. Conversion means turning. A man who repents of sin and believes in Christ, is converted and begins a new life.

—MY LADY JANE. Always offer your hand in your own house. Elsewhere, when presented to a stranger, you may bow if you choose.

—EXTRAVAGANT. No, my friend. You are very frugal and self-denying. But if you should incur debt you would be extravagant.

—JEANIE. Your handwriting indicates firmness, but I am not an expert. All I care for in penmanship is neatness and legibility.

—JANE. After the lapse of four years, you cannot write to a man you discarded and tell him you have changed your mind. He may be married by this time.

—ELLEN. Before the children, never question their father's authority. If you and your husband differ, talk the matter over quietly when you are alone together.

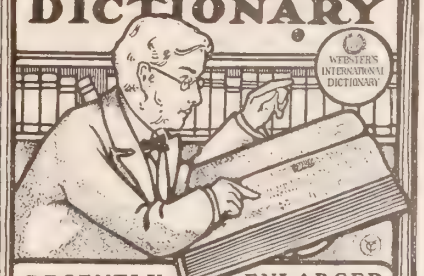
LILA. A lady leaves two of her husband's visiting cards and one of her own when making a formal call on a married friend. On a spinster, she leaves one of her own and one of her husband's cards.

—DEE. Your sister may find employment with a hairdresser, or set up a business of her own. If a good operator she will not lack clients, as women hate superfluous hair, and are willing to undergo the pain of the electric needle to have it removed.

—TROUBLED WIFE. I fancy your husband is intemperate. On no other ground can his strange and cruel conduct be accounted for, and this does not excuse him. Continue to pray for him, but do not be too meek. The way to peace sometimes lies through war.

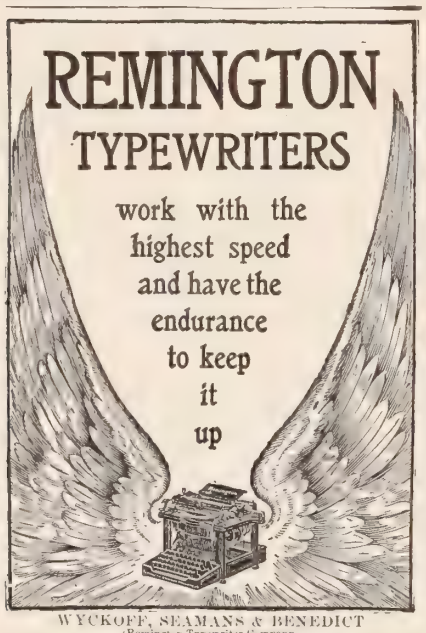
"That Settles It"

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY



RECENTLY ENLARGED
By the addition of 25,000 New Words
Edited by W. T. HARRIS, Ph.D., LL.D., U. S. Commissioner of Education.
Will readily settle questions about words, men, places, scientific subjects, etc. It has 2364 quarto pages with 5000 illustrations.
LET US SEND YOU FREE
our Chart of English Sounds for home study with the children, also "A Test in Pronunciation" which affords a pleasant and instructive evening's entertainment.
Illustrated pamphlet also free.
G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Publishers,
39 Main St., Springfield, Mass.

REMINGTON TYPEWRITERS
work with the highest speed and have the endurance to keep it up



WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT
(Remington Typewriter Company)
327 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

5% PER ANNUM
On Sums of $50 Upward
Interest from Day of Deposit to Day of Withdrawal. Interest Paid Quarterly by Check.
WE have nothing to interest speculative investors, but we earn 5 per cent. for conservative depositors, and furnish every safeguard known. Our investments are in gilt-edged real estate securities. Capital paid in, $1,000,000; Assets, $1,500,000; Surplus, $175,000. Regularly inspected by and under absolute supervision of the State Banking Dept. Endorsed and recommended by many prominent clergymen, professional and business men.
Write for detailed information.
INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York

Exalted Praise
WORD EDITION now published. This will enable many more to enjoy the beautiful hymns published in our latest book, EXALTED PRAISE.
Music Edition 30c. by mail, $25 per 100 not prepaid.
Word Edition 10c. each by mail, $1 per Dozen; $7.50 per 100 not prepaid.
Sample copies of both for 30c.
MacCALLA & CO. (Inc.), 255 Dock Street, PHILADELPHIA

(Twice a month my advertisement will appear here.)
ANNUITANCE
I am offering a limited amount of first-class LIFE ANNUITIES on exceptionally favorable terms. Annuities is the reverse of insurance. Life insurance is the paying of small sums while you live to get back a large sum by dying. Life annuitance is the immediate payment of a large sum to get back smaller sums so long as you live, and it is the only safe way of getting a high rate of interest. For particulars send sex, age, and address to
Edward F. Sweet, 66 W. Broadway, New York

LEARN PROOFREADING.
If you possess a fair education, why not utilize it at a genteel and uncrowded profession paying $15 to $45 weekly? Situations always obtainable. We are the original instructors by mail.
HOME CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, Philadelphia

Chapter XX.

The Kingdoms of the World

IMMANUEL ROSSI certainly could not have told how it came about; but in the course of a month he found himself in a new world, a world of luxurious houses, of brilliant assemblies, of clever men, of brilliant women. This singular young man could have counted upon the fingers of one hand the women whom he had known in the course of his life, beginning with the dimly-remembered features of Elizabeth Winch.

The new order of things had commenced with what seemed a casual introduction, in the office of Trent & Smalley, to a certain agreeable young man named Livingstone, who at once claimed Rossi as an old acquaintance.

"It was at Cambridge, don't you know?" said this young gentleman by way of explanation; and he recalled a half-forgotten class reception at which young Rossi had figured modestly. "But of course I didn't know then," was his somewhat infelicitous addendum.

"Know what?" asked Immanuel Rossi with simplicity.

"Why—er, that you were one of us—a New Yorker, I mean," said the other, with caution inspired by a warning twitch of Mr. Smalley's grizzled eyebrows.

"I am not a New Yorker," said young Rossi, smiling pleasantly; "but I'm glad to meet you." He made some inquiries concerning one of his college professors, which led quite naturally to an invitation on the part of the other to lunch at the club.

An invitation to dine at home with his quondam college acquaintance followed in the course of a few days, and a month after that young Rossi's modest mantelpiece held as many billets of invitation as that of any reigning belle. He was "in society," and the marvel of it all was that he didn't know it. The opening of that ponderous door had been so noiseless that this favored neophyte was actually unaware that it had opened—or, indeed, that it existed at all.

He thought Livingstone, his new acquaintance, was uncommonly kind, and that Livingstone's friends were uncommonly kind also. They were. This simple-minded young person was quite right in his opinion on this point.

That he was already a marriageable parti of rare eligibility, looked fondly and hopefully upon by the mothers of the charmingly pretty and clever young women he was constantly meeting, he did not know. Of the fact that his millions were tentatively invested in a house in Newport, in a Fifth avenue palace and in jewels, horses and carriages galore he was also unaware. An army of workmen were by this time engaged in building a huge fireproof tenement block on a New York street, planned on the latest lines of philanthropic research, and including every possible attraction to impecunious tenants of every nationality.

It came about quite naturally in the course of time that while his mornings were given to the hopeful study of new plans, or to the private secretary whom he had been forced to call to his assistance in the disposal of the thousand and one claims of the world at large which poured in upon him by every mail, his afternoons and evenings were passed with his new friends. Messrs. Trent & Smalley beamed with quiet satisfaction in these days. Young Rossi was at a loss to understand the sudden change in their demeanor. He concluded in his innocence that these worthy Christian gentlemen had been converted to his views by the tangible success of his new ventures.

"It is quite certain that the rentals will return fully six per cent. on the investments," he said hopefully to his legal advisers. "I have made up my mind to invest not only the bulk of my money but all net profits in buying up and rebuilding bad tenement properties." He further confided to Mr. Smalley his grand ambition, which embraced the actual doing away with the slums in other great cities. "Of course," he added modestly. "I cannot hope to accomplish this great task by myself; but of late I have thought—I believe that I can interest other capitalists in the work."

Mr. Smalley smiled and adjusted his finger-tips after his old judicial fashion. "You will, I do not doubt, succeed in interesting large amounts of capital in your projects," he said enigmatically. He did not see fit to inform his client that plans were already on foot to run up a row of "skin" tenements, brave with brown stone trimmings and glittering brass-work, just across the street from the Armitage building. "Let him try his experiment," quoth the sapient Mr. Smalley, in the privacy of his sanctum. "Our philanthropic young friend will find that the laboring classes prefer the old style of living, and his big 'model tenement' will soon be a laughing stock for the city. It may be money well spent in the end."

Miss Margaret Livingstone was very much interested in Immanuel Rossi's plans to ameliorate the condition of the toiling millions. She assured him of this on more than one occasion. Miss Livingstone was a flawless product of American civilization. She was handsome, with that clear-cut, finished type of beauty which associates itself particularly with faultless tailor-made gowns, and equally faultless manners. It was impossible to imagine Margaret Livingstone's brilliant eyes as filled with tears; it seemed equally impossible that emotion of any sort could unbecomingly ruffle the perfect poise of her personality.

"I have just finished reading the cleverest, most dreadful story of life in the London slums," said the young woman, this when Immanuel Rossi was taking her out to dinner one night. "The book is named, very smartly, after that old English ballad, 'Sally in our Alley.' I quite had the shivers after reading it. Have you seen it?"

Mr. Rossi said that he had not. He added that he had himself seen enough of life in the slums to give him perpetual shivers if nothing could be done to help.

Margaret Livingstone lifted her clear, gray eyes to the handsome dark face upon which rested a transient cloud, the result of his own words. "You think all this is wrong," she said, with a wave of her graceful hand toward the softly-lighted, flower-decked table they were approaching. "Yes, I know you do; I have heard of your devotion to the wretchedly poor; Mr. Trent knows papa very well indeed." Miss Livingstone paused while the two seated themselves at table.

"I wonder if you have thought," she went on, laying her white fingers on the knot of violets which nestled in her corsage, "what the result would be if we who can afford these so-called luxuries—flowers, costly gowns, laces, jewels, and all the thousand and one extravagances, if you will, that go to make life beautiful and harmonious—if we should give it all up; would there not be a wail of distress from the vast army of florists, merchants, jewelers, and the vaster multitude which stands back of them with pick, shovel and machinery?"

Immanuel Rossi gazed in silence at the beautiful face of the speaker; he was thinking that she was very clever to have hit squarely upon the question which had been vexing him that very day.

Miss Livingstone flushed prettily under the prolonged scrutiny of the brown eyes. "I suppose we are all selfish good-for-nothings," she murmured; "but do not look at me so severely, please!" She dropped her own eyes till the long, curling lashes rested upon the soft oval of her cheek. "I don't mind telling you, Mr. Rossi," she went on in a low voice, "that I am awfully unhappy thinking about it all sometimes. Yesterday I saw a wretched, white-faced woman carrying a huge bundle; she was waiting at the crossing where Winters had pulled up almost at the curb to avoid a tangle

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

TWO MARVELOUS IMPROVEMENTS make the EDISON PHONOGRAPH Perfect.

The New Moulded Record "Hard Wax," and the New Reproducers
duplicate the human voice in volume and clearness. Absolutely free from scratching—perfectly smooth and natural.
A new result from your old phonograph.
New Reproducers on all new phonographs. Nine styles from $10.00 to $100.00. The new Records, 50 cts., $5 per dozen.
Full particulars at all dealers.
NATIONAL PHONOGRAPH CO.
New York Office, 135 Fifth Avenue
Chicago Office, 144 Wabash Avenue
Foreign Dept. 15 Cedar Street, New York

YOU CAN PLAY THEM WITHOUT LEARNING

CHURCH BAND OF PATERSON, N. J.
The Wonderful Zobo
For Entertainments and Parties
The most extraordinary musical instrument ever produced; so constructed that the human voice comes out so wonderfully as to make it melodious beyond all comprehension. It seems impossible for it to accomplish so much. It gives you the vocal power of giants, yet its music may be softened to the cooing of a dove or the thrilling song of the nightingale. Money and music making feature for CHURCH CHOIRS and other concerts. You can organize a brass band for public appearance with 30 minutes' practice.
Sing into mouthpiece—Zobo does the rest.
25c. Special Offer.—To introduce the wonderful ZOBO we will send one carefully packed, together with our handsomely illustrated catalogue, prepaid, for 25c. Warranted just as represented or money cheerfully refunded. Agents Wanted.
STRAUSS MFG. CO.
142-146 W. 14th Street, Department 19, NEW YORK

Music Learning at Home
SPECIAL OFFER We want some one in your locality to know about our school: as pupils make our best advertisements we want at least one in every locality. We know that if you are satisfied, our efforts will not have been in vain. As a special inducement, for $1.00, (your only expense) which will not cover cost of material, wrapping and postage, we will give a 10 weeks' course (any grade), for Piano, Organ, Banjo, Guitar, Violin or Mandolin. As this offer is solely for advertising purposes, the instruction will be special and our best efforts will be given. All we will expect of you after taking the Course is to tell your friends exactly what you think. Our fifth year of greatest success. In accepting this offer, state whether a beginner or advanced pupil. You need know anything about music to enroll and we will teach you to play any of these instruments. Address:
U. S. CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF MUSIC
Dept. 9 19 Union Square, New York, N. Y.

Gems of Song
for the Sunday School.
288 Pages, Full Bound in Cloth.
Over 200 Popular Hymn and Tune Writers Represented.
$25.00 per 100. Sample Copy, post free, 20 cents.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

FREE MUSIC DICTIONARY
Fortunes have been made from a single song. We POSITIVELY teach you by correspondence to compose and play all kinds of music. Our method never excelled in beauty, simplicity and ease of mastery. School indorsed equally by professionals and beginners. Send names of three friends interested in music and receive free a Dictionary of Musical Terms, and particulars. AGENTS WANTED.
Chicago Correspondence School of Music
102 La Salle Street, Chicago

THE NEEDLE'S EYE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 270

of cars and trucks. I could have touched the poor creature with my hand as I sat there. I'll tell you what I did, though I know it was very foolish, but I just couldn't help it; I took off my violets and gave them to her. I suppose a five-dollar bill would have been more to the purpose, but I think I couldn't have offered her money."

The young man's sensitive face flushed. "I think it was a beautiful thing to do," he said, bending toward her. "It is love that they want—love and sympathy. If you—." He stopped short, becoming suddenly conscious of the interested eyes of Miss Livingstone's mother, who sat opposite. Just what those watchful eyes conveyed in the lightning flash of a guarded glance he could not have told, but it sufficed to check the impulsive words that lingered on his lips.

Margaret Livingstone both saw and understood. She shrugged her white shoulders with a little thrill of displeasure. "I saw the outside of one of your wonderful new tenements yesterday," she said, after a pause. "I am going to ask you to take me over the place some day. I am something of an architect myself, you know."

"No I did not know; tell me about it."

"All the girls in our particular coterie selected a profession one day last winter—we don't mean to be frivolous. Maude Ascott is a lace-maker, she has learned to do exquisite work; Sadie Merrill, over here, is at the head of our sewing guild; she knows how to cut and fit aprons and skirts as well as a seamstress. I hate to sew and that, so—don't laugh, please; papa and Robert aren't done making sport of me yet—I said I would be an architect. I have found it perfectly fascinating. I am going to build a cottage at Long Point this summer. Of course, I don't expect that any one will ever trust me with anything important; but I can play at being useful."

The shade of sadness in the exquisitely modulated tones of the speaker was not lost on the impressionable young man at her side. "I want you to see my tenements," he said eagerly; "you will perhaps be able to suggest something that hasn't been thought of for the comfort of the women and children."

"But this—this building of yours—is nearly finished, is it not?" asked Miss Livingstone nonchalantly. "That is the way with you men, you pretend to ask our advice, then for such excellent reasons you are unable to follow it."

"But I am going to build others," he said quickly; "this is only the beginning of my work. I assure you that any good suggestions will be eagerly accepted."

An inscrutable expression, half satisfaction, half vexation, dawned in the listener's gray eyes. "Thank you," she said simply.

She was wondering if she really wished to attempt the management of this very singular young man. He was undeniably handsome, of a courtly manner, and enormously rich. Yes, there could be no possible doubt on that most important point. But——"

Immanuel misunderstanding her silence made haste to add, "If you will tell me what day you would like to see the building, I will arrange the matter to suit you."

"Thank you very much," said Miss Livingstone sweetly. "I shall be sure to remind you of your promise."

When the first warm days of early summer brought about the accustomed exodus of fashionable society from the city, young Rossi found himself thinking one day with singular intensity of the empty house on the back hill-road. As he stared absently out of the window at the sombre front of the brownstone dwelling opposite, his inner vision opened to the prospect of the wide blue valley, of the still purity of the lonely pine woods, of the gush and sparkle of the untiring spring by the old red barn. Bird voices—the far yearning cry of the meadow-lark, the delicious gurgle of the blue-bird, the ecstatic love song of flitting bobolinks sounded in his dreaming ears.

"The wild roses will just be coming in to bloom," he told himself; "and the bees will need somebody to hive the new swarms." A homesick longing for a sight of the kind wise face of his guardian, framed in its picturesque tangle of hair and beard, came strongly upon him. With the longing blended a sudden doubt of his present course. He remembered with shame that of late he had failed to keep the old-time tryst with his invisible Master. He had often slept late after an evening with his new-found friends; there was need of haste in these shortened mornings. So many letters, so many men, with "important business" written all over their unsmiling faces, awaited him. How could one find a "silent hour" in the midst of unending tumult? he asked himself with an impatient shake of his broad shoulders. "I will get away from it all," he decided; "and see if I can get my bearings a little more clearly. Bronson can look after things in town for a time." He arose with a sigh of relief and was on the point of announcing his intention to his secretary, who was busy in an adjoining room, when Mr. Robert Livingstone was announced.

"A beastly warm, muggy morning," drawled that young gentleman, wiping his heated brow. "This heat and humidity combine is something insupportable, isn't it? I say, you aren't looking very fit, my dear young friend, and that leads me quite naturally, as old Simpkins would put it, to the second point in my discourse. Sis and the mater have departed for Newport this morning, and your humble servant sets sail on the Gull at tidewater this afternoon. You are going with me. Not a word to the contrary, if you please. Your beloved tenants must be pretty well settled by this time, after all the concessions you've made, and I perceive that your philanthropic nag needs a cool stable and a rest, if you don't want him to drop in his tracks before he has crossed the line. Come, it's too hot for eloquence; you'll have to turn the hose on me if I get much more fervid in my hospitality!"

"I am going up to the country for a while," said young Rossi, with unsmiling gravity.

"What country?"

"Up north," replied the other evasively, as he studied the toe of his boot. "I have a little place up there; a—a farm, I thought——"

"Good gracious! man, don't tell me that you're going into fancy farming on top of all the rest!" groaned Livingstone, comic despair pictured on his round, good-natured face; "we'll have you in the poorhouse yet, see if we don't. By the way, sis intrusted me with a communication for your hand; I had nearly forgotten it, just as she predicted."

Immanuel's face flushed eagerly as he opened the envelope with a muttered apology, whereat his observant visitor hid a smile in the depths of his pocket-handkerchief.

The words of the communication were brief but cogent. "Dear Mr. Rossi (he read), I have just heard of the most wonderful idea for a tenement block. You have doubtless heard of Sir Joseph Barron, the distinguished architect who planned the famous Victoria Square in Liverpool. He is stopping at a neighbor's for a few days. I hope you will let Robert persuade you to join him this afternoon, that you may have an opportunity of meeting Sir Joseph, and listening to his most interesting plans, which I unfortunately am too stupid to fully appreciate. Mother joins with me in the hope that you will come. Sincerely, Margaret Livingstone."

"Well," said Robert Livingstone, lazily; "did the enclosed contain a clincher?"

"I will go with you," cried young Rossi, with an enthusiasm which caused the other to wonder at his simplicity.

TO BE CONTINUED

Read the New Testament 24 Times

My husband has read through the New Testament twenty four times. The Bible is his daily companion. MRS. H. S. COX.
Gibson, N. C.

BURPEE'S SEEDS

NEVER BEFORE have we introduced such **SUPERB NOVELTIES** of unusual merit. Six choicest Vegetables and five finest Flowers are shown **painted from nature,** others illustrated from photographs and all honestly described in **BURPEE'S FARM ANNUAL for 1902.** This "leading American Seed Catalogue" is **mailed FREE to all** who intend to buy. **Write to-day, a postal card will do.**

W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., Seed Growers, PHILADELPHIA.

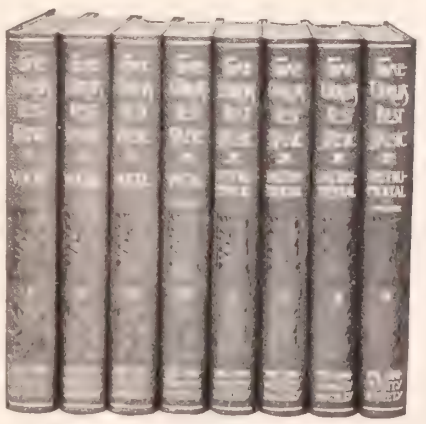
BOYS Names Wanted

THE STAR MONTHLY wants names and addresses of bright boys between 12 and 20 years of age. We want to get them interested in our 32 page illustrated magazine of boys' stories, which has a circulation of 100,000 copies monthly, although only eight years old. It contains fine stories and handsome illustrations as well as departments for the Amateur Photographer, the Collector of Stamps, Coins and Curios, a Puzzle Department, an Educational Contest, and each month awards a number of valuable prizes to subscribers. The subscription price is fifty cents, but if you will send us five boys' names and addresses plainly written and **FIVE 2** cent stamps, or **10 CENTS** in silver, we will enter you as a subscriber fully paid for six months in advance. Address,

The **STAR MONTHLY.**
Oak Park, Illinois.

27 Slightly Damaged Sets to be sold at less than cost

A few weeks ago we announced to CHRISTIAN HERALD readers a sale of slightly damaged sets of the "World's Best Music," which were left in stock after our heavy holiday trade. We reserved 74 of these sets for readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. Forty-seven of the reserved sets have been sold, and we still have on hand 27 sets which will be offered —as long as they last—**at less than cost prices,** in order to close them out. For all practical purposes these **sets are as good as new.** Here and there a leaf is slightly soiled or a binding a little rubbed, but there are no torn pages. The coupon printed below will bring you a set for examination. You do not buy until you see the books. Every lover of music will appreciate this opportunity of obtaining the **world's greatest collection of music at less than cost.**



Size of Volumes, 9 x 12 Inches

Library of the World's Best Music

New Enlarged Edition of 8 Volumes: 4 Vocal, 4 Instrumental

The work contains **300 instrumental selections** by the greatest composers; melodious, not too difficult, including popular and operatic melodies, dances, funeral marches, and classic and romantic piano music. There are **350 best old and new songs,** duets, trios, and quartets. The volumes are richly illustrated with **400 portraits,** many of them being handsome chromatic art plates printed in many colors. The work contains **500 biographies** of musicians, and more than **100 new and copyrighted** selections by American composers. **It is the most complete collection of music in existence.**

2,200 Pages of Sheet Music

The volumes are crowded with the best selections for every occasion. There are 2,200 pages of sheet music, which would cost, if purchased one piece at a time, **more than $200.00.** The volumes are **nearly sheet music** size, and are specially bound so as to **open flat at the piano and remain open.** In number of pages of sheet music size, number of biographies, and in number of illustrations, this Musical Library leads all others. In the preparation of the work **20 editors** and special contributors have assisted. It has been endorsed by music-loving people in every English-speaking country. **400** composers are represented, including such world-famous names as Paderewski, Balfe, Liszt, Wagner, Mozart, Gounod, Beethoven, De Koven, Strauss, Sullivan, and Handel. There are eight volumes in the set, handsomely bound in half-leather or cloth. Size of volumes, 9 x 12 inches—nearly sheet music size.

Every Home in Which There is a Piano

should possess this splendid Musical Library. As long as the slightly marred sets last they will be sold to CHRISTIAN HERALD readers at **$18.00** for sets in half-leather-binding, and **$15.00** for cloth binding, and you may pay in small payments of **$1.00 a month.** The amount saved by securing one of the remaining sets is shown by the fact that the "World's Best Music" sells regularly for $48 and $36, and the price of sets sold on the low-price Club plan are $25 and $21. As very few sets are left we advise you to order promptly to avoid possible disappointment. The coupon will bring you a set for examination. We feel confident that you will keep the set after you have examined it and compared it with other collections of music. If, owing to any cause, it is not entirely satisfactory, you may return it to us **at our expense.**

The University Society
78 Fifth Avenue, New York

Please send me on approval, prepaid, a slightly damaged set of "**The World's Best Music**" (reserved for CHRISTIAN HERALD readers) in half leather. If satisfactory, I agree to pay **$1** within 5 days and **$1** per month thereafter for 14 months, if not satisfactory, I agree to return it within 5 days.

Signed .....

Address .....

C.H. 3-26. In ordering cloth, change 17 mo. to 14 mo.

The University Society
78 Fifth Avenue
New York

RICH'S FAMOUS
JULIA MARLOWE SHOES
1902

With or Without Elastic Instep

The name "Julia Marlowe" stamped on shoes is a recognized guarantee for

Absolutely Correct Ladies' Footwear

It is therefore now applied to all of the various styles of **high grade** Boots and Oxfords made at this factory, instead of designating the "front gore" shoes only as was done heretofore.

In ordering state whether **with** or **without** elastic instep.

Look for bottom stamp and take no substitute.

Lace Boots, flexible machine sewed, $3.00
Lace Boots, hand turned, . . . 3.50
Lace Boots, extension sole $3.50 and 4.00
Oxfords, ... $2.00; $2.50; $2.75

If "Julia Marlowe" shoes are not sold in your town, we will send, prepaid, on receipt of price and 25 cents.

Write for Illustrated Catalogue

THE RICH SHOE CO.
Dept. E, Milwaukee, Wis.

M. PHILIPSBORN'S
SPRING AND SUMMER
Fashion Catalog No. 244.

A Postal Brings it FREE.

Showing all the the new styles of **Tailor-Made Suits, Jackets, Raglans, Silk Waists, Silk Skirts, Wash Waists, Wash Skirts, etc.**

This Ladies'

BLOUSE SUIT

of Black, Blue, Castor or Brown All-Wool Venetian. Jacket daintily trimmed with silk stitched taffeta bands, back and front; small pin tucks silk stitched taffeta reveres and velvet collar lined with taffeta silk. Skirt trimmed to match Jacket in Serpentine Flounce effect. Lined with Percaline.

Mention bust measure waist measure and length of Skirt in front.

This stylish man-tailored Suit is really **worth $20.00,** and is offered for **$10.00** as a sample of

OUR BARGAIN GIVING.

$10
Worth $20.00

SAMPLES OF MATERIAL on REQUEST

America's Largest Mail Order and Retail Cloak House.

Write To-day.

M. PHILIPSBORN,
138-144 State St., CHICAGO.

Ladies' Shirt Waist Materials

You and your maid
Cannot wear the same patterns
in Shirt Waists if you buy the
goods from my stock of
"Exclusive" Patterns
Imported Shirtings,
the Critical
Trade with — Tom

Ladies interested in getting high class material for shirt waists will appreciate our goods. We handle the best imported wash fabrics designed and made expressly for wash shirt waists. For 4c. postage we send sample pieces of 200 patterns of best Scotch and English Madras, French Penangs and Madopolams, finest qualities Scotch Mercerized cheviots (better than silk for waists) and English Wash Silks, at from 40c. to $1.50 per yard, charges prepaid. Write at once for the line; don't delay. The best patterns are sold first. Liberal discount to ladies soliciting orders from their friends. We allow a discount also on club orders for 25 yards or more, any assortment of patterns. Our illustrated booklet, "Correct Dress for Men," sent free.

TOM MURRAY & CORBY, 253 Clark Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

We Carpet Your Floor for $3

To introduce our new, serviceable and healthful

BRUSSELETTE ART RUGS

Attractive and artistic patterns, woven on both sides, and in all colors and sizes. Easily kept clean and warranted to outwear high-priced carpets. Sent prepaid to any point east of the Rocky Mountains. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Illustrated catalogue showing rugs in actual colors sent free.

SANITARY MFG. CO., No. 54 BOURSE BUILDING PHILADELPHIA, PA.

No householder can afford to pass this offer.

Agent's Outfit Free.—Rim Strainer, fits any pan. Agents make 3 to 5 dollars per day. Large catalogue new goods free.
RICHARDSON MFG. CO. Dept. 6, BATH, N.Y

EASTER SUNSHINE

A GLEAM FROM CORDOBA, MEX. AN ALBANY, N. Y. SUNBEAM A MEXICAN SUNSHINER

GREAT preparations have been made by Sunshine members of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Branch for Easter. Certain Branches will see that the sick are remembered with bouquets of flowers. Others will carry fruit to the Homes for the Aged. One member in Albany, known as the Roosevelt Sunbeam, has promised a greeting of both flowers and fruit to every aged person who lives in her neighborhood. Pretty picture-cards of flowers will be sent to hundreds of little children who live isolated lives and who can get their greetings only through the post-office. One member has sent a barrel of books and cards to be distributed in a little industrial school where the children, who have few of the joys of life, expect no Easter remembrance.

Bright-colored flowers, as well as white, will be used in the Easter bouquets. The golden color of the daisy's heart will be popular, for, as the children say, "Yellow signifies sunshine," and they want all they can get of it. Potted plants will be carried into many hundred homes by our little Sunshiners this year, and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD asks that anyone wishing to pass on cut flowers, potted plants, or seeds, will please notify Miss Ella Klein, President of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Branch. Every such gift can be placed immediately.

One Way to Spread Sunshine

Miss Idell Hubbard, who is Secretary of the Sherbrooke Sunshine Branch in Canada, writes that they made candy one day, and the storekeepers allowed them to exhibit it in the store windows. They sold thirteen boxes the first day, and the money was turned in for Sunshine use in the Branch. These little suggestions are all so helpful, and form good ideas to pass on to the other Branches.

The Rev. S. Foster Grady, of 231 Bellevue avenue, Trenton, N. J., has charge of the Sunshine Free Library of Trenton, and he will be most grateful for donations of all kinds of bound books.

The Twentieth Century Sunshine Society of Philadelphia has done true sunshine work during the one year of its existence. It has passed on hundreds of articles of clothing and various missions, hospitals and homes have been supplied with reading matter. Games and toys have been given to all the children in these institutions, and entertainments have been provided. Flowers, fruits and delicacies have been freely sent to the sick.

A Sunshine Branch in Minneapolis, Minn., supports a "Sunshine Bed." Sunshine is growing in Nebraska, new members are being enrolled every day. Mr. John Neary, of North Platte, as dues, offers the use of his store for the distribution of sunshine packages. As this town is centrally located, this will enable sunshiners in a large number of neighboring towns to spread their good cheer more freely. The State President of Nebraska, Mrs. Anna E. Moore, pays dues by taking into her home a little girl, caring for her and giving her instruction in music. Mrs. L. R. Scroggs, Occidental Hotel, Seattle, Wash., President of a Division of Alaska, would be pleased to receive donations of books, to send to the people who have been shut-in in that desolate country. Mrs. Scroggs has started libraries at Teller City and at Nome City.

An Appreciative Bible Class

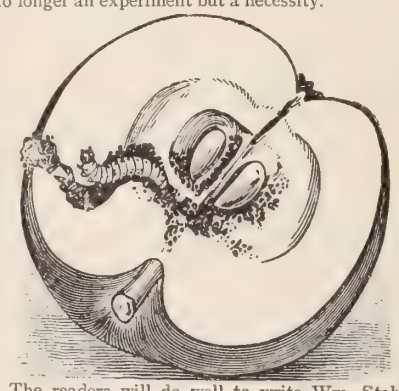
As members of a Bible Class for elderly women, we presented your beautiful and unique Red Letter Bible as a Christmas gift to our instructor, a gentleman of education and culture. He has told us since that he had never read so much of the Bible in such a short time before. It is an incentive to study interestingly. Your beautiful Art Portfolio was distributed among the class, who wish to thank you very much for every picture. Our teacher selected the sheep for himself. M. L. YOUNG.
New York City.

Needy Little Ones Helped

Mrs. Almira S. Steele, Founder and Manager of the Steele Home for Needy Children, Chattanooga, Tenn., in acknowledging receipt, through this journal, of a gift of $10 from a reader, who desires to remain unknown, writes: "How very kind of you to remember me in your distribution." She encloses an article from a local Tennessee paper, in which she describes the work of the Home: 860 inmates have been cared for, 97 are married, 27 are teachers, 1 is an evangelist, and many others are out in the world supporting themselves at respectable callings. She has at present 141 children, for less than one-third of whom she receives from the county authorities 91 cents per week each; the others are all cared for at her own expense. She has applied all her own means toward the support of the work for many years. Mrs. Steele has never solicited aid for the Home, but donations are occasionally made voluntarily by friends who know of her work. The Home has been a great blessing to many who would have otherwise been left, untrained and totally unprovided for, to the mercy of the world.

SPRAYING FRUIT TREES

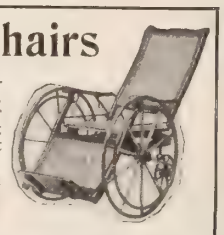
The question of spraying fruit trees to prevent the depredation of insect pests and fungus diseases is no longer an experiment but a necessity.



The readers will do well to write Wm. Stahl, Quincy, Ill., and get his catalogue describing twenty-one styles of Spraying Outfits and full treatise on spraying the different fruit and vegetable crops, which contain much valuable information, and may be had for the asking.

Invalid Chairs

Built by ourselves—every inch of them. Strong. A shaky chair may be safe, but it doesn't feel so. That does harm.



If your dealer won't sell you ours, we will. Freight paid anywhere in the United States. *Write for book.*

PHILADELPHIA BABY CARRIAGE FACTORY
8th and Spring Garden, Philadelphia

HAIR DYEING COMB

Latest sensation: produces any shade by simply combing, without staining the scalp; harmless, durable, undetectable. Write for particulars.
Dept. E. KARL GERSTNER, 83-4th Avenue, New York.

Do You Wear Good Clothes?

$10 to $25

That's the kind we make—don't know how to make any other. WE'RE TAILORS you know—it's our BUSINESS.

Your measure can be taken at home by any member of the family. We tell you how to do it. Impossible to make a mistake.

WE GUARANTEE TO FIT YOU. DON'T WANT YOUR MONEY IF YOU'RE NOT THOROUGHLY SATISFIED.

We are tailors to the consumer exclusively. Our immense business lessens cost of production, enabling us to make suits for about one-half what your home tailor would charge.

Write for "Our Silent Salesman," containing 78 Samples, Fashion Plate, instructions for self-measurement and tape. It's FREE.

HOME BUYER'S TAILORING COMPANY,
53 Ryerson Building, Chicago, Ill.

GRAVES TOOTH POWDER

TRIAL BOTTLE FREE.

Antiseptic and beautifying. Sweetens the breath. Purifies the mouth. Whitens and cleans the teeth. Hardens soft and bleeding gums. An aid to good health. **A standard dentifrice.** Endorsed by dentists. At druggists, 25c.
Graves' Tooth Powder Co., Chicago, Ill

POZZONI'S
COMPLEXION
POWDER

Beautifies Without Injury.

Made of purest materials. Contains no lead, arsenic, lime or anything else poisonous or injurious. The wooden box preserves the delicate perfume. Sold everywhere.

Full Size Box Sent on Receipt of 50c.
J. A. Pozzoni Co., Chicago, Ill.

FACTORY SALE OF LACE CURTAINS

Save dealer's profits by ordering direct from the manufacturers. handsome new catalog contains engravings of ninety-six patterns. All grades of Nottingham, Renaissance, Brussels, Irish Point, Cable Net, etc., enabling you to select AT HOME from a variety found only in great metropolitan stores. We will send curtains anywhere ON APPROVAL without any money in advance. Examine them at home, and if found just as represented, THEN send us the price. Write to-day for 1902 catalogue and pamphlet, "The Care of Lace Curtains," free.

M. M. FLETCHER COMPANY
72 Madison St Chicago

The handsome Renaissance Pattern, full size curtain here shown, per pair, express prepaid, only

$1.40

LORDS PRAYER

SMALLEST EVER COINED.

To introduce our novelties we will send a **Rolled Gold Bangle Ring** warranted 3 years, with **Lords Prayer** in base relief or any initial engraved **Free.** Send size and 10c for mailing, &c

Yokes Jewelry Co., 202 Western Av. Covington, Ky

IF YOU WANT TO EARN MONEY

Man, woman, or youth (either sex) write for plan of attractive employment. Mention this paper.

ROYAL CEYLON COFFEE CO., Alexandria, Va

FAMOUS WOMEN OF THE 19th CENTURY

By Mary Lowe Dickinson

VICTORIA — QUEENLY WOMAN, WOMANLY QUEEN

IF we really desire to become acquainted with great men or women, we do not care to be told their abstract qualities in general or abstract terms. We do not need to inquire their views concerning all the finite and infinite problems of the universe. It is interesting to know the influences that touched their hearts and the experiences that formed their minds, but, if we stood face to face with great hearts and minds, we should know and feel their greatness without tracing all the moral and mental processes by which it was evolved.

Our great writers and preachers often talk about about "bringing truths home" to us. Just that is what we want to do in this series with our famous women—to "bring them home" to our readers: We want to take them on a visit to even the simplest little home in which THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is already a welcome guest, and to show how simple and sweet they can be in their greatness—for true greatness is simplicity itself.

VICTORIA'S KINDNESS TO HER COTTAGERS

In one little visit, even if our guest made us so comfortable and at ease that we could freely ask her questions, we could not hope to learn about her all that we would like to know. But when she went away, if we knew we could read all that had not been told, would there not come after hours, around the evening lamp, when, with books and chat, we should come to know her better? If such a result as that could follow the introduction into tens of thousands of homes of ten noble women, ours would be a task worthy the best that heart and pen could give, for every household would receive and cultivate their guest as a new friend, whose courage and endurance should cheer the aged, whose achievements should stimulate and inspire the young.

In the hope that she may seem a friend whom thus we may learn to know better, I bring you one who has not been gone long enough to be forgotten—Victoria, rightly called the Queenly Woman and the Womanly Queen.

The story of all the national events that marked her lengthened reign, all the gorgeous ceremonies, the stately pageants, the governmental responsibilities — we will leave for the after reading of the evening hours. It is the queenly woman whom we want to bring home to you today—queenly in just the way that any woman can be queenly, in her self-sacrifice and tender care-taking and unfailing love. You remember the pictures of her aged face. One might not see the empress in it, but no one could look long and not see there the dear old grandmother, just the kind that we love in our households. Whenever a new grandchild came she wore its picture in brooch or bracelet, and kept the last baby face near her till the next one came. In her private rooms photographs of the family, even down to the great-grandchildren, filled many a vacant nook; and the broken toys, and even the soiled rag dolls, dear to the heart of childhood, found a place. She loved the old things herself, and clung to them, as any old house-mother clings to her "things." In her private rooms everything had been chosen by the beloved Prince Albert, whom she never ceased to mourn. If in the lapse of years anything had to be replaced, it must be made, if possible, exactly as it was before. How many a dear old woman, who cannot bear to part with the plain belongings of her early life, will understand just how this aged sovereign felt.

Not only to her own family was she a good grandmother, but everywhere that she came in touch with children she loved them, and they were dear to her. In the years at Balmoral, her Scottish home, hardly a peasant's family that has not one child bearing a royal name. In all her private homes she tried to cling to the old-time family life. She loved the birch-wood fire, the waxen candles, and yielded very late and reluctant consent to the use of coal and gas. Wherever she might be, she expected and received daily reports from Parliament; but she also expected each child and grandchild to send her a daily message, opening all family mail herself, and answering many of the letters with her own hand. Nor was all this love and care for childhood simply an outlet for the weakness of old age. The lovely grandmother was only the natural development of the ideal mother. It is said that she never ceased to study the different temperaments of her nine children, adapting instruction and guidance to the peculiar need of each. They all wore the same christening robes, and, as in poorer families, the best gowns when out-grown were passed on to the next.

At Osborne, the boys had their carpenter shop, and nothing delighted them more than to fashion some gift for their mother, unless it was the pleasure of having her come and look on as they worked or having a visit from her in the Swiss chalet, where her boys and girls together learned to do domestic work by really "keeping house." She shared their games, she dressed their Christmas trees with her own hands, she prayed for them and with them. She wrote that it was one of the trials of her life that she could not be free to put her own children to bed. One of

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Some watchmakers
harp on Railroad Watches.
More than twenty

Elgin Watches

have been sold for every mile of railway trackage in the world. Sold by every jeweler in the land; guaranteed by the world's greatest watch works.

ELGIN NATIONAL WATCH CO.
ELGIN, ILLINOIS.

John Wanamaker

One dollar is all!

A single Dollar (if you act at once) is all it will cost you to secure possession of RIDPATH'S History of the World. A great big set of 9 Royal Octavo volumes with 4000 illustrations, and many maps and color plates. The rest you pay in monthly payments of $2 each.

Your Last Chance!

IF you'd like to own the best World's History in existence,—a history that's as interesting as a story-book and almost as reliable as the law of gravitation,—send for the free prospectus and specimen-page book to-day, using the coupon in the corner.

We've a pamphlet, prepared by the publishers of the history, which tells just what the work is, how it came to be written, and the sort of readers it aims to entertain and interest. This pamphlet also contains specimens of the illustrations and text pages, and if you're interested, and mail us the coupon, we'll send it to you free of cost.

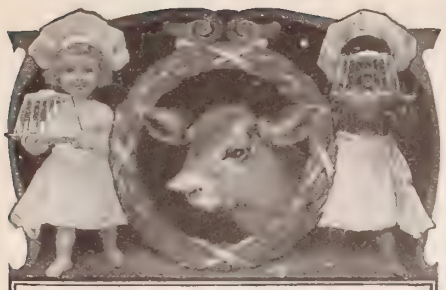
Reading that pamphlet will settle in your mind, once for all, whether you need the history or not; and you'd best settle it now, **for this is our last advertisement of Ridpath's History at HALF PRICE.**

John Wanamaker
PHILADELPHIA NEW YORK

CUT ALONG THIS LINE

Without cost to me please send the RIDPATH Sample Page, Prospectus containing specimen of the Chromo-Engravings, Colored Plates, Engravings, Text Pages. I would like also such information as can be sent to assist me in deciding just what the history is and whether or not it will suit me to act on the little-payment plan C H 3-26

Name ...
Address ...



KNOX'S GELATINE

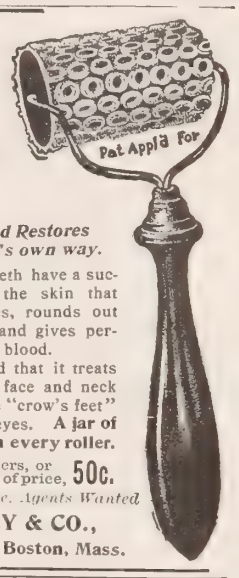
IS NOT THE KIND OUR GRANDMOTHERS USED

Knox's Gelatine (spelled K-N-O-X) has upset old gelatine beliefs by its convenience and purity. Used almost exclusively by the *present generation* who want pure food. It is up-to-date.

Free my book, "Dainty Desserts for Dainty People" for your grocer's name. Or instead send a 2c. stamp. For 5c. in stamps, the book and full pint sample. For 15c. the book and full two-quart package (two for 25c.). Pink color for fancy desserts in every large package. A package of Knox's Gelatine will make two quarts—a half gallon—of jelly.

CHAS. B. KNOX,
55 Knox Avenue, Johnstown, N. Y.

Bailey's Rubber Massage Roller.



Makes, Keeps and Restores beauty in Nature's own way.

THE cup-shaped teeth have a suction effect on the skin that smooths out wrinkles, rounds out the beauty muscles, and gives perfect circulation of the blood.

It is so constructed that it treats every portion of the face and neck perfectly, even to the "crow's feet" in the corners of the eyes. **A jar of skin food GIVEN with every roller.**

For sale by all dealers, or mailed upon receipt of price, **50c.**

Rubber Catalogue Free. Agents Wanted

C. J. BAILEY & CO.,
22 Boylston Street, Boston, Mass.

Beautiful Mantels

Nothing adds more to the beauty of your home. We have many styles to show.

Very Latest Designs

Rich effects in hardwood and tile. Woods selected for their

RARE BEAUTY OF GRAIN

We sell direct from factory at factory prices. Freight paid to your home.

Write for handsomely illustrated booklet telling how best mantels are made and giving instructions for properly setting mantels, tiles and grates.

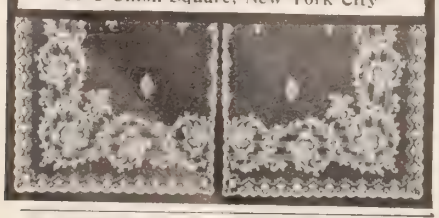
WHITE MANTEL AND TILE CO.
618 Gay St.,
Knoxville, Tenn.

Curtains Sold Direct from Mill

are the least expensive. We offer a perfectly unlimited stock of beautiful patterns and this pattern, 50 inches wide and 3½ yards long, 2 at one mill price, $2.25 per pair.

Handsome 1902 catalogue, mailed free, shows illustrations of every variety in Brussels, Arabian, Louis XV and Marie Antoinette effects, and Lace Ruffled Curtains from 75 cents to $7.50 per pair. *We prepay all charges.*

The High Point Manufacturing Co.
33 C Union Square, New York City



The Natural Body Brace advertised in this paper in the first issue of this month is a delightful, certain remedy for ailments peculiar to women and girls. It makes walking and work easy; gives good figure and light step. Write the Natural Body Brace Co., Box 171, Salina, Kan., for free illustrated book.

FAMOUS WOMEN OF THE 19th CENTURY

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

the family said, "It was mamma who always taught us our catechism." If any mother would read a model birthday letter, let her take Victoria's tender epistle to the Prince of Wales on his eighteenth birthday.

It would not be fair to leave this life, as if its only crown were this transcendent one of motherhood. In human judgment, she was a perfect mother. In human judgment, she was even more than a perfect wife. With the coming into her life of her young cousin, Prince Albert of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, love came also. Hers was a radiant and flower-strewn road, swiftly traversed, to the time of the declaration of her intention of marriage, which, by royal custom, she must make herself, as also the announcement to her Council. After the former, she wrote to King Leopold, her uncle: "Albert seems perfection. I love him more than I can say." Of the second, she says in her diary: "I felt my hand shake as I read my short announcement, but I did not make one mistake." Then the flower-strewn path wound on to the beautiful wedding day. When the Archbishop of Canterbury suggested that the word "obey" be omitted from the ritual, Her Majesty said: "I wish to be married as a woman, not as a queen." And when, after twenty years of happy married life, she sat by the bedside of the dying Prince, while they sang the "Rock of Ages," he kept murmuring over and over, not any royal name, but "My wife, my little wife!"

In the mausoleum built at Frogmore in the beautiful "Garden of Silence," beside the sculptured form of the beloved Prince, was left an empty marble slab. After years of waiting, years full of the best service she could render, the marble slab was lifted, and amid the homage and sorrow of all nations, the queenly woman was laid beside her own.

* * *

For those who feel drawn to study other phases of this wonderful life we append a list of the chief events of her reign. Among them may be found not only topics for the family group after the lamps are lighted, but for circle, or club, for groups of the King's Daughters, the Christian Endeavor, or the Epworth League:

PERSONAL

1. Childhood of Victoria.
2. Coronation of Victoria.
3. Life at Balmoral, Osborne, Windsor.
4. Literary work of Victoria.

PROMINENT EVENTS

1845. Repeal of the Corn Laws.
1847. Irish famine and emigration to the United States.
1848. The Chartist agitation.
1853–55. The Crimean War.
1857–58. The Indian Mutiny.
1859. The assumption of the direct government of India.
1861–65. 1. The "cotton famine," and (2), The delicate relations with the American belligerants.
1866–72. 1. The reform bill. 2. The confederation of British North America. 3. The disestablishment of the Irish Church. 4. The abolition of religious tests at the universities. The system of purchase in the army. The Alabama claims treaty.
1876. Assumption of the title of Empress of India.
1876–82. 1. The wars in Abyssinia, Ashantee, Egypt and Soudan. 2. Rapid progress of the Australasian colonies. 3. Prolonged agitation for Home Rule in Ireland.
1899–1900. War in South Africa and the troubles in the Far East.

WITH JESUS

LEAN on Jesus, he will rest you
In the weariness of life;
Lean on his great heart, so tender,
As you faint amid earth's strife.

Work for Jesus, he will bless you,
Open for you in the way
Wider doors which you may enter
In his service day by day.

Live for Jesus, and your spirits
Shall mount up on eagle's wing;
You shall run and never weary,
With him walk, with glad heart sing.

Berlin, Mass. PHEBE A. HOLDER.

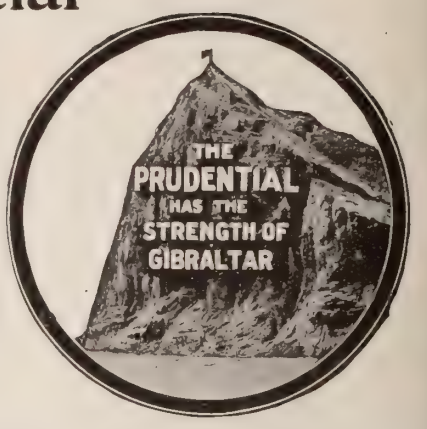
The Strenuous Life

is productive of the progressive man. The needs of the progressive man require a progressive and protective Life Insurance policy. The contracts of The Prudential are the embodiment of all that the words progress and protection imply.

The Prudential

Insurance Company of America

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President. HOME OFFICE, Newark, N. J.



Fill out this slip and send to us.

Without committing myself to any action, I shall be glad to receive, free, particulars and rates of Policies.

For $..... *Age*.....
Name .....
Address .....
Occupation.....

DEPT. 70

Spring House Cleaning

Is the time to substitute things up-to-date for things worn out. Begin at the kitchen, establish a step-saving system by using a

"Hoosier" Cabinet No. 15

It is compact and convenient. Holds at your fingers' ends everything used to prepare a meal. Gives time and strength for reading, sewing, etc. Write for catalog, free. Shows many other cabinets, sewing tables, etc., $5.50 and up.

This trade mark is on every Cabinet —Don't buy until you see our Catalog or a real Hoosier Cabinet

The Hoosier Mfg. Co., 26 Adams St., New Castle, Ind.

1 MILLION

Ingersoll Watches

were sold last year because they were *guaranteed* to be accurate timekeepers

EVERY

INGERSOLL Dollar Watch

is guaranteed to keep good time for one year—it runs ten years with good treatment—A handsome, accurate timepiece for the price of ordinary repairs

For sale by 25,000 dealers or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price

Our book tells about this and all our other watches. Send for it—it's free. Address Dept. (61)

ROBT. H. INGERSOLL & BRO.
67 Cortlandt Street, N. Y.

is sound, restful sleep—the kind that means good health and sweet temper. A good mattress is the first requisite to such sleep. Our handsome booklet,

"Ezybeds of Kapok"

tells about the softest, most comfortable, springy and sanitary mattress made—the

"Ezybed" Kapok Resilient Mattress,

which we sell on 60 nights' trial, express prepaid, and guarantee to be absolutely odorless, non-absorbent and vermin proof. Booklet also illustrates and suggests arrangements of window seats, cozy corners, etc., which can be beautified by Kapok Cushions. Send for Free Booklet.

The Bohnert-Brunsman Co.,
DEPT. C, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Close Examinatio

OF

DIXON'S AMERICAN GRAPHITE PENCILS.

reveals the fact that only the finest materials and workmanship enter into their construction. That is why they always give satisfaction. Try them.

When not at dealers, mention this publication and send **16 cents for samples worth double.**

JOSEPH DIXON CRUCIBLE CO.
Jersey City, N. J.

A Train That Took Its Own Photograph.

A large, handsome engraving, 18x28 inches, has been made of "The Burlington's Number One" while going at 60 miles an hour between Chicago and Denver. It is the best picture of a train in motion ever taken, and "the train took the picture itself." This is explained in a folder which will be sent free on application. Price of large engraving 20 cents. Postage stamps will do. Address P. S. Eustis, General Passenger Agent, C. B. & Q. Railway, 209 Adams Street, Chicago.

New, Profitable Work for intelligent men and women, part or all your time. RARE OPPORTUNITY.
N. Y. O. CO., 178 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

A CUBAN DOLL SOCIAL

WHY so many live hens were carried into the little Cuban town of Jaruco, three or four days before Easter, was a problem. They came every way, across horses' backs and under people's arms. These hens were promptly put to "sit" in boxes, and stuffed with as many bits of meat and as much cornmeal, seasoned with red pepper, as they could accommodate. The problem might, however, have been solved by Senora Lutgardia; for had she not, sitting peacefully in the patio of the El Faro Mission House, overheard the small Angelita holding forth to a dozen or more little girls gathered in the mission parlor to play with the wonderful dolls sent by kind friends in the States?

"You know," Angelita said, "Miss Woody told us Easter was a time to make joyful offerings because Christ had risen

ANGELITA

from the grave. We should do all the good we can, then, to people we love. Now, I propose we bring all the eggs we can get to the mission."

"Where can we get eggs?" asked little Carlotta. "We have no hens."

"Get your father to get one from the country, can't you?" replied Angelita. So it was decided that each child bring as many eggs as possible, and Miss Woody was to be coaxed to let them dress the mission room all by themselves, and then they would ask the teachers in, and present the beautiful eggs. All pledged to secrecy, the little girls put the dolls to sleep, and went home, not noticing the presence of Senora Lutgardia as she sat behind the well and the tall coleus.

Saturday before Easter Sunday, busy little fingers twined long wreaths of the "Christmas Flower," and arranged bouquets of the pure white disks of the moonflower over every available picture, framed as they already were, in the bright red spines of the century plant that make the hedges along the road. A large dish of perfect Marechal Neil roses, with buds too heavy to be supported on the slender stems, glowed in golden sweetness amid their light green leaves, upon the centre table. These were brought by Mr. Paine from Madruga, the second mission station started by El Faro Christiano. Clusters of the exquisite coffee blossoms, with their drooping white flowers and dark green feathery foliage, hung round the windows.

All the children except little dark-eyed Anita were assembled. Because she came not, Angelita's fair face clouded.

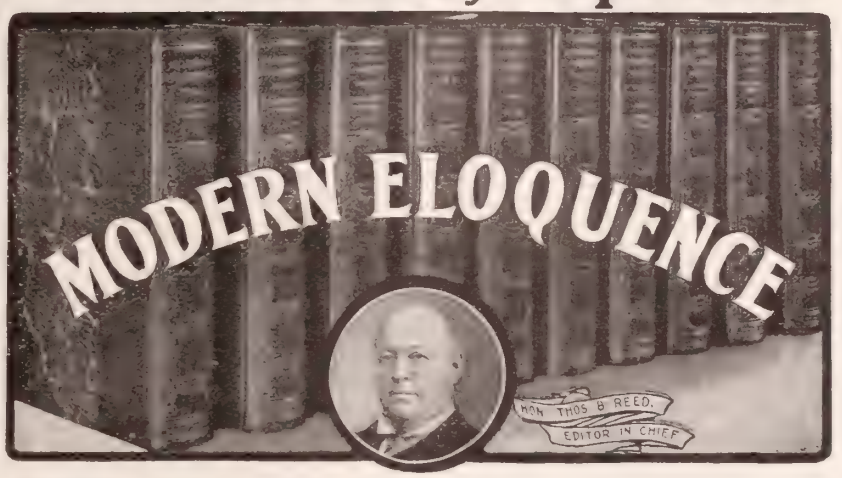
"I want to sing some hymns and have a little prayer meeting," she said, "to sort of dedicate our Easter offering, you know, before the teachers come, but we can't go on without Anita. I wish she'd hurry."

It must be understood that one form of mission work at El Faro is the Children's Doll Social; a function which the dear little maids on this blessed occasion resolved into a prayer meeting under Angelita's guidance. Angelita, before the adult choir was formed, led much of the singing in the regular services of the mission. Since the choir's organization, she devoted her sweet voice to the children's societies.

Had she known how Anita ached to

CONCLUDED ON LAST COLUMN

Great Thoughts Grandly Spoken



Ex-Speaker Thomas B. Reed's Splendid Library of After-Dinner Speeches, Classic and Popular Lectures, Great Addresses, Stories, etc., in ten elegant volumes, superbly illustrated with fine photogravures and color plates.

"IN these volumes the Honorable Thomas B. Reed has," as Secretary of State John Hay well says, "gained the same eminence as editor that he already enjoyed as orator." As the Lieutenant hurled he has wrought from metal which he knew. Himself a master among master minds, in daily contact with the makers of our political, literary, commercial and social history, he brings it to his editorial work that surety of judgment born of familiarity, and a complete mastery of its possibilities. Mr. Reed enlisted, as only he could, the assistance of men of international fame and splendid resources.

Besides the Editors and the Committee of Selection, a large number of collaborators were enlisted at home and abroad, in the task of interviewing great speakers and thinkers in person, and gaining access to unpublished and ordinarily inaccessible records. This necessitated almost endless effort and labor, seemingly endless time, and expense unprecedented in the history of book making, save perhaps in such monumental works as the Britannica and the Century Dictionary.

After-Dinner Speeches. *(Vols. I, II, III)*

These three volumes of the Library contain the most uniquely comprehensive collection of the thoughts and words of post-prandial orators ever published. About the Banquet-Board, no less than in the Forum, the great thoughts of the masters of the world have been given expression. By them parties and policies have often been made and unmade. By them also the diners, and later the world, have been given the inside view of gigantic enterprise, herculean effort, and sublime achievement. In periods, scintillant with wit, a decade longer than now and stronger links in English and American unity. The silver-tongued Grady rent the curtain of sectional prejudice, and brought the Puritan and the Cavalier into a common, congenial brotherhood. In these pages living men speak living thoughts in a living tongue. *We sit at a banquet-board with a host of speakers the like of which the world has never seen.* As Congressman Landis, of Indiana, says of these volumes: "We behold the galleries radiant with fair women. We hear the shouts, and the air peals with laughter—then comes a pause—a shock—the lightning of wit, and the thunder of applause; men and women rise, **Modern Eloquence** transports us, and 'we are there.'"

Every speech is reproduced as given, with all the introductory remarks. We hear the "applause," the "cheers," and the "laughter" of the guests.

Classic and Popular Lectures. *(Vols. IV, V, VI)*

The lecture platform has been the vantage ground from which masterful men have molded the thoughts of their time and prepared for posterity a better, a cleaner, a grander world to live in. In the three volumes of **Modern Eloquence** devoted to lectures, among other delights, we travel "Dark Continents" with Stanley, and listen spellbound to Wendell Phillips teaching us to know the greatest of his race—"Toussaint L'Ouverture." We listen as General Gordon tells us that pathetic story, the "Last Days of the Confederacy," and speculate with George M. Searle, "Are the Planets Habitable?" We gather new ambitions and strength and purpose as Edward K. Bok gives us his "Keys to Success," or we take to heart the humanity of Robert Collyer's "Clear Grit." "Big Blunders," by Talmage, is in the great preacher's best vein. In an idle hour we recall with Major Pond "Memories of the Lyceum," and have a laugh with Robert Jones Burdett's "Rise and Fall of the Moustache." We glean the wisdom of our time that lies within these pages and hold fellowship with the orators of our mother tongue, *with all creed or prejudice.* Many of the lectures have never before been put into type. Nearly all have the benefit of the author's revision.

"An Audience of 9,000,000"

There is a lecture in Volume V. which was attentively heard by 9,000,000 people. It was delivered by John B. Gough, and in his library after he died was found a book containing the names and addresses of 140,000 persons who, by the forcefulness of this lecture, had been induced to sign the pledge.

Great Adresses. *(Vol. VII, VIII, IX)*

These three volumes contain one of the most unique features of this most unique work. Phillips Brooks, the well-beloved, brings the Great Emancipator home to us in the "Character of Abraham Lincoln"; Henry Van Dyke's "Books, Literature and People," and Balfour's "The Pleasures of Reading," would alone be sufficient for the bookman, but there are a score or two just as good. The range of this work is the marvel of those who read it. For here we have Newell Dwight Hillis' "The Pulpit in Modern Life"; while Cardinal Manning, with his fine, broad view, discusses the "Persecution of the Jews"; Blaine, in one of his greatest inspirations, gives his grand delineation of "Garfield, the Man and the Patriot," while a few pages further is found Choate's immortal epic, "On the Death of Daniel Webster." So on—and on—until we had named the major part that is conceded great and worthy in our national literature. Every address is complete.

Anecdote, Repartee, Reminiscence. *(Vol. X)*

Every means which ingenuity could devise, and splendid resources make possible, were exhausted to make this collection representative of the best in American anecdote, repartee and reminiscence. It is from exclusive sources to which only men in the positions of the Editor-in-Chief and his associates could have access. Here are fine stories for the clergyman, statesman, diplomat, banker, business man, physician—in fact, for men in all callings and in every walk in life. This volume contains, also, a complete

Analytical, Subject and Concordance Index

so that is possible to refer instantly to any speaker, topic, time or place.

HON. THOMAS B. REED
Editor-in-Chief

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

HON. JUSTIN MCCARTHY, Member of English Parliament.
ROSSITER JOHNSON, Author and Litterateur.
ALBERT ELLERY BERGH, Expert Collaborator.

COMMITTEE OF SELECTION

EDWARD EVERETT HALE, Author of "The Man Without a Country."
JONATHAN P. DOLLIVER, United States Senator from Iowa.
JOHN B. GORDON, Former United States Senator from Georgia.
NATHAN HASKELL DOLE, Associate Editor "International Library of Famous Literature."
JAMES B. POND, Manager Lecture Bureau; Author of "Eccentricities of Genius."
GEORGE MCLEAN HARPER, Professor of English Literature, Princeton University.
LORENZO SEARS, Professor of English Literature, Brown University.
EDWIN M. BACON, Former Editor "Boston Advertiser."
F. CUNLIFFE OWEN, Member Editorial Staff, "N. Y. Tribune."
J. WALKER MCSPADDEN, Managing Editor "Edition Royale" of Balzac's Works.
MARCUS BENJAMIN, Editor, National Museum, Washington, D. C.
TRUMAN A. DE WEESE, Member Editorial Staff, "Chicago Times-Herald."
WILLIAM W. MATOS, Member Editorial Staff, "Philadelphia Evening Telegraph."
CHAMP CLARK, Member House of Representatives from Missouri
CLARK HOWELL, Editor "Atlanta Constitution."

SPECIAL OFFER
TO CHRISTIAN HERALD READERS

A large handsome portfolio, containing **11** *sample photogravures and chromatic plates and 50 specimen pages of brilliant After-Dinner Speeches, Lectures, Addresses, Anecdotes, etc., will be sent free of charge, on request. With this we will also submit a special proposition which easily will place this great work in your possession.*

March 26, 1902

INQUIRY COUPON

JOHN D. MORRIS & CO.
1101 Chestnut St.
Philadelphia

Gentlemen: Referring to your advertisement of Hon. Thomas B. Reed's Library of Modern Eloquence in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, I shall be glad to have portfolio of sample photogravures and Chromatic plates, also full particulars regarding terms, prices, etc.

Name .....
Business ..... Street .....
City and State .....

CUT OFF HERE

John D. Morris & Company
1101 Chestnut Street
Philadelphia

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING COLUMN

hurry, her earnest brow would not have been so grave. In a little outhouse Anita stood patiently watching a large black hen.

"You know you always do lay at this time," she said, "and I can't take four eggs unless you hurry. Do be quick, I must go. They won't wait for me; besides, they will get all the dolls, and how can I sing hymns without my doll Maria to hug?" The hen eyed her imperturbably; Anita looked at the hen, then she stamped. "Oh well," she exclaimed desperately, "I know you will lay, and if you can't do it here, you shall there," and she flew at the surprised hen, with both hands crammed her into a palm-leaf basket and went flying up to "El Faro," holding the basket tight by its slender string.

"Here I am," she exclaimed, "just wait till I put this stupid hen into Mr. Wood's room; he won't care. I must have four eggs, and I only have three. They are beauties, though," and she proudly added them to the already full basket.

"It's time we begin our hymns," said Angelita, "I've kept Maria for you, but you were so late I thought you would never get here. Here's Maria."

"It was all the hen," said Anita, hugging joyfully to her heart the tow-headed beauty. The sweet, childish voices, led by Angelita, rang out in the beautiful hymns taught them by Mr. Clark and others of the mission, and after singing several, Angelita laid down her book, saying, as her young face grew reverent, "We have time for a prayer-meeting before the teachers come. Prayer, and praise, too, for Miss Petterson says the Bible tells us to always praise and give thanks, before we ask for anything more, and," continuing her little speech rather shyly, "I want us all to give the dear God thanks for the mission and ask him that friends in the States will send us more workers and help, that the good news may be told in every town about Jesus."

"Oh, stop, stop a minute!" cried Anita, as they were about to kneel; "do wait until I can see my hen, for——" expressing what many another has found to be true, "I can pray so much better when I have offered all I have." Flying to Mr. Wood's room, she softly opened the door, nearly screaming with delight when she saw on the bed as lovely a pinky white egg, delicately transparent and warm, as hen ever laid. Senora Blacky was circumspectly picking her steps over the white spread, with intentions of finding a way out of her unusual abode. On Anita's entrance, she paused, head on one side, and her leg upraised, considering the sudden intruder, but Anita's spring put deliberation to flight. Astonished and protesting, the annoyed hen flew over Anita's head, out through the open door and into the quiet patio. There, amid the coleus plants and gourd vines, she recovered her equanimity and marched about with satisfied cackle.

"Now we're ready," announced Anita, but Angelita was disturbed by a rustle in one corner of the room, she raised her head asking "What is the matter?"

"Violetta won't kneel, I never saw such a doll," almost sobbed a tiny child, "her knees won't bend, she is so stiff!"

"Lay her flat on her face," promptly spoke Anita, "the Bible says people got down on their faces," so comforted, the little group began the prayer meeting, and who can say they did not pray more earnestly because of the sweet motherly love generated in the childish hearts by the cherished dolls.

L. C. W.

THE NEW WOMAN

Made Over by Quitting Coffee.

Coffee probably wrecks a greater percentage of Southerners than Northern people, for Southerners use it more freely.

The work it does is distressing enough in some instances; as an illustration, Miss Sue W. Fairall, 517 N. 4th St., Richmond, Va., writes, "I was a coffee drinker for years, and for about six years my health was completely shattered. I suffered fearfully with headaches and nervousness, also palpitation of the heart, and loss of appetite.

My sight gradually began to fail and finally I lost the sight of one eye altogether. The eye was operated upon and the sight partially restored, then I became totally blind in the other eye.

My doctor used to urge me to give up coffee, but I was wilful and continued to drink it until finally in a last case of severe illness the doctor insisted that I must give up the coffee, so I began using the Postum Food Coffee, and in a month I felt like a new creature.

I steadily gained in health and strength. About a month ago I began using Grape-Nuts Breakfast Food and the effect has been wonderful. I really feel like a new woman and have gained about 25 pounds.

I am quite an elderly lady and before using Postum and Grape-Nuts I could not walk a square without exceeding fatigue, now I walk ten or twelve without feeling it. Formerly in reading I could remember but little but now my memory holds fast what I read.

Several friends who have seen the remarkable effects of Postum and Grape-Nuts on me have urged that I give the facts to the public for the sake of suffering humanity, so, although I dislike publicity, you can publish this letter and my name if you like."

$1.00 Worth of Music FREE

If there is a piano in your home, we will send you without charge **seven splendid musical compositions,** two vocal and five instrumental. Three of these selections are copyrighted and cannot be bought in any music store **for less than $1.00.** With them we will send four portraits of great composers and four large reproductions of famous paintings of musical subjects.

Why We Make This Offer

We make this offer to reliable men and women to enable us to send information regarding our **Library of the World's Best Music,** which is absolutely the best collection of vocal and instrumental music ever published. It contains more music, more illustrations, and more biographies of composers than any other musical library. It is for general home use and employment, as well as for students. Send your name and address, and ten cents in stamps to pay for postage and wrapping. Mention THE CHRISTIAN HERALD when writing.

THE UNIVERSITY SOCIETY (Dept. D)
78 Fifth Avenue, - - - New York

The FAMOUS ST. LAWRENCE MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

are strictly high grade, guaranteed instruments, and are designed for the best musicians.

MANDOLIN — Solid rosewood, neatly inlaid around edge and sound hole, celluloid bound edges, inlaid frets, pearl position dots. An instrument noted for its tone and splendid appearance. Retails for $9.00. **Our price, $4.95.**

GUITAR—Standard size, beautifully inlaid around sound hole, top edge and down back; edge bound with celluloid, finger board is fretted absolutely correct, pearl position dots, best American patent heads, improved metal tail piece, Regular $10 value **Our price, $4.20.**

MEIERHOF VIOLIN — Meierhof's Conservatory—Stradivarius model, full ebony trimmed, rich amber or dark red, fine bow with it free. Retailers charge $15 for such an instrument. **Our price, $4.90.**

SEND NO MONEY We ship C. O. D., subject to examination at express office, the money to be paid to the express agent when the instrument is found entirely satisfactory. Write for Free Catalogue of Musical Instruments and Sundries of all kinds. **SUTCLIFFE & CO., Louisville, Ky.**

WATCH THE PRESIDENT SUSPENDER

at work and you'll see why it is so comfortable. Trimmings can not rust. Every pair guaranteed. New model now ready for men of heavy weight, also small size for boys. 50c. everywhere, or by mail postpaid.

C. A. Edgarton Mfg. Co., Box 209, Shirley, Mass.

HER EASTER GIFT

"MY f'ower! All for me, Missus? My Easter gif'? Is Easter Mont-Lawn, Missus?"

So glad to get a flower, the first plant she had ever possessed, she babbled on to the good lady who had brought into that gloomy tenement room the fresh white and green glory of a spirea for this little one who had so longed for a live plant all her own that the news had reached those who go about seeking to make poor children happy. Most children in New York know something of what Easter means, if for no other reason than that they go to missions and chapels and

"MY F'OWER? ALL FOR ME?"

receive potted plants at Easter time. But there are some who do not know—some who do not go to church or mission—who have hardly so much as heard of Christ or Easter. But every child who has been to Mont-Lawn, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home, has heard of Christ; every child who has been there has seen, of course, flowers growing—a miracle to little eyes that have looked only on stone pavements of courts and alleys, where never grass creeps through or buds burst forth. What more natural than that a little one who had hardly heard of Easter before, and who now heard of it in connection with flowers and Christ, should think of Mont-Lawn, too?

"My f'ower is bootiful, Missus," she murmured in the poor stumbling speech of the child of the slum.

The giver's companion said: "See, how ragged she is! Why do you give her flowers instead of clothes?"

"She wanted the flowers so! And Easter is coming. She can nurse and tend and water her plant—there are buds on it—and it will be fuller than now of plumy white blossoms by Sunday. She will feel that is more truly her own because she has helped it to bloom."

"But, see!" insisted the utilitarian, "her stockings! and the holes in her shoes!"

"Why," said the other smiling, "she is to be put into better clothes, of course—even to nice new shoes and stockings, for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD gave me the money to buy them. That's sort of duty work, you know; but the flower—the flower is her Easter gift."

. . .

Many "friends of little children" have kindly written to say that they have been remembering Mont-Lawn's waifs during the winter, and have been laying aside certain sums to send on as Easter offerings to be applied to giving the children of the crowded tenements a chance for their lives when the hot summer comes. Every little one blessed by these gifts will be grateful.

. . .

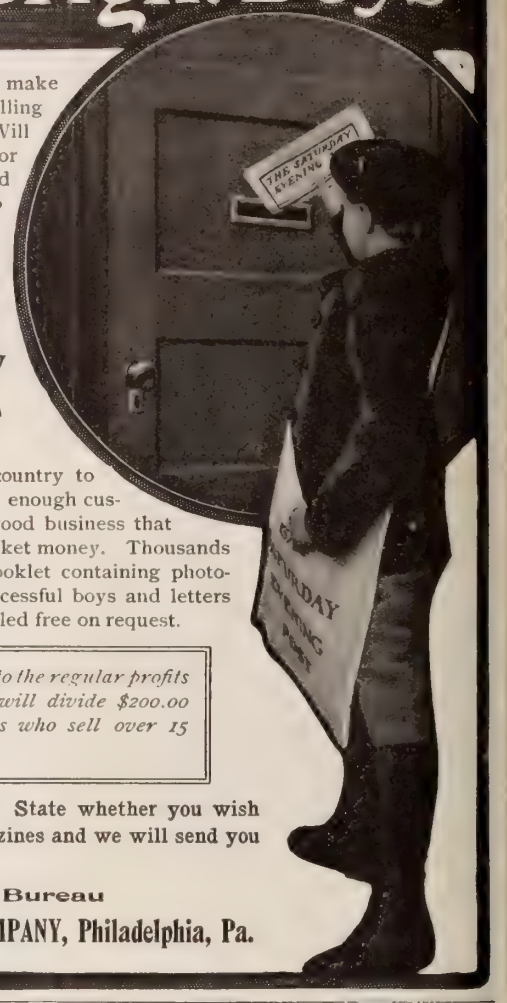
Friends wishing to remember THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home by bequest, have written asking for correct legal form, and in response, the following is given:

> **I hereby give and bequeath to The Christian Herald Children's Home, the sum of —— dollars.**

Framed Her Art Gems

Mrs. R. E. D., E. Nashville, Tenn., writes: "We want to thank you for the beautiful Art Portfolio. Some of the pictures are now framed and adorn my husband's study, and they are constantly admired by our many friends."

Easy Work & Good Pay for Bright Boys



ANY active, intelligent boy can make money in spare time by selling THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. Will not interfere with other work or school hours. No capital required—we will send *without charge* 10 copies the first week. These can be sold for 5 cents each, and will provide money to order magazines at wholesale prices the following week.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

is the easiest magazine in the country to sell. The right boy can secure enough customers in a few weeks to start a good business that will supply him with plenty of pocket money. Thousands of other boys are doing it. A booklet containing photographs of some of our most successful boys and letters telling how they work will be mailed free on request.

Special Offer—*In addition to the regular profits on the magazines sold, we will divide $200.00 next month among the boys who sell over 15 copies each week.*

Write to-day for the booklet. State whether you wish to start at once selling the magazines and we will send you the 10 free copies.

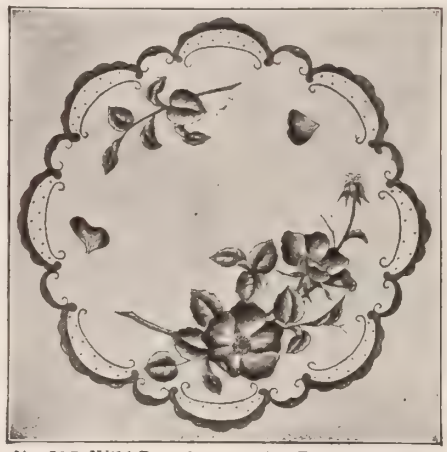
Circulation Bureau

THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY, Philadelphia, Pa.

TO ANY LADY SENT FREE

ON RECEIPT OF HER ADDRESS

Richardson New Design for 1902



No. 255, Wild Rose design, with FRENCH KNOT

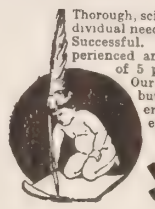
DO NOT confound this Doily with the cheap so-called "linen" Doilies and Center-pieces that are being sent out which are nothing but a combination of cotton and other base fabrics. Richardson's Doilies are all made from the very best round thread Belgian Linen.

THIS DOILY of finest round thread Belgian linen, stamped with the most exquisite design ever shown in this country, ready to work, **with full instructions and Course of Lessons by the world-renowned art embroiderers, Professor Tsuneo Takahashi and wife of Japan,** also pattern in colors, showing the exact effect of every thread, so that the most unpractised can work it perfectly. Our system is a new one, and the only perfectly easy and simple plan yet devised. It makes it impossible for even a child to err in doing the work.

Some of these designs of ours on this linen are alone sold in stores for as high as $2.50 each. Catalogue of 34 New designs in Sofa Pillows, Doilies, Damask Scarfs, Hemstitched Drawn Work, Tray and Splasher, etc., sent free. Attached to above most unusual offer (all being free) we make but one fair condition, viz.:—that you promise to ask for and accept from your dealer only Richardson's Silks when you work out the designs, or if you are unable to find our silks, write us. Address, **enclosing 10 cents to cover registration and postage. Order Design by number.**

THE RICHARDSON SILK COMPANY, Dept. G, 220 and 224 Adams Street, CHICAGO.

NOTE.—The Richardson's Silks in competition with all the world were awarded the Grand Prize at the Paris Exposition, 1900, together with three Special Gold Medals for Embroidery and Sewing Silks and other items in this line. Therefore, it is not alone over other American silks that we claim superiority. Richardson's Silks have won the right to be recognized as better than any other silks in the world, and experts in silks recognize them as such.



Thorough, scientific course by mail, adapted to individual needs. Long-established. Responsible. Successful. Practical. Instructors experienced and competent. Editors of 5 popular publications. Our students' contributions given preference at liberal rates. Students successful and pleased. Descriptive catalogue free. Address

JOURNALISM

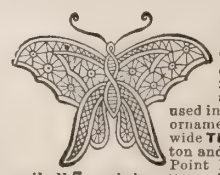
SPRAGUE CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF JOURNALISM, No. 148 Majestic Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

CONSECRATED HYMNS

For Devotional Meetings and Young People's Societies

Edited by Adam Geibel, R. Frank Lehman and H. C. Lincoln, assisted by 200 prominent Christian Workers. Specimen pages free. 20 cents for examination copy; $15.00 per hundred.

GEIBEL & LEHMAN, 1022 Arch Street, PHILADELPHIA, PA.



LACE PATTERNS

To introduce our goods and catalogue, we will furnish the following patterns on cambric at 5c each: 5x7 **BUTTERFLY** used in applique and for Hat and Hair ornament; 9x9 **Doily;** 8x8 **Doily** wide **Tie End;** narrow **Tie End;** Houiton and Point Lace **Turn Over Collar** Point Lace **Handkerchief.** We will mail all 7 cambric patterns for 25c. With each order, we inclose an illustrated lesson on **Lace Making,** and a lesson on **Colored Embroidery** with stitches fully explained and illustrated; also our illustrated **Catalogue** of Lace Patterns, Stamped Linens and Fancy Work Materials.

LADIES' ART CO., Dept. 13, St. Louis, Mo.

VOTRE INSTITUTE

gives you as many lessons as you can prepare in any mail course for a dollar per month. Languages, short-hand, book-keeping and college courses. **Wade Park Ave., Cleveland, Ohio**

Laughlin

FOUNTAIN PEN

The Best at any Price.

SENT ON APPROVAL

To responsible people. Your choice of these popular styles, superior to the **$3.00** grades of other makes.

Sent Postpaid for Only

$1.00

By registered mail, 8c. extra.

It Costs You Nothing

to try it a week. If you do not find it the best pen you ever used and pre-eminently satisfactory, send it back and get your money. Finest quality hard rubber holder, highest grade, large 14K. gold pen, any desired flexibility, in fine, medium or stub. Perfect ink feed. Do not miss this opportunity to secure a strictly high grade **guaranteed** Fountain Pen at a price that is only a fraction of its real value.

Ask your dealer to show you **this** pen. If he has not, or won't get it for you, (do not let him substitute an imitation, on which he will make more profit), **send his name** and your order direct to us, and we will send you with Fountain Pen, one of our Safety Pocket Pen Holders without extra charge. Remember, there is no "just as good" as the **Laughlin.** Insist on it; take no chances. If your dealer has not this widely advertised writing wonder, it is neither your fault or ours; so order direct. Illustration on left is full size of ladies' style; on right, gentlemen's style. (Either style, richly trimmed with heavy solid gold mountings, for $1.00 additional). Address

LAUGHLIN MFG. CO.,
100 Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

The AMERICAN BOY

Biggest, Brightest, Best Boys' Paper in the World

Hezekiah Butterworth says, It enters into their life

Trial: 3 months for 10c
Regular: $1.00 a year

Boys are enthusiastic over it. Clean, inspiring stories. Information, encouragement, advice. Games, Sports, Animals, Stamps, Printing, Photography, Debating, Science, Puzzles. How to make boats, traps, etc. How to make and save money. How to succeed. Meets universal approval. The only successful attempt ever made to lead a boy in right directions, and at the same time chain his interest. One hundred pictures each month. Send and be surprised at the feast of good things for that boy.

Address SPRAGUE PUBLISHING COMPANY
275 Majestic Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

"I Earn $500 a Year

more since enrolling. Have shorter hours and better prospects." In this school—chartered by the State of Massachusetts—young men are taught by mail and fitted for better positions.

Mechanical, Electrical, Steam, Textile Engineering; Heating, Ventilation, Plumbing—including **Mechanical Drawing. A few**

FREE SCHOLARSHIPS

(the only expense being the actual cost of instruction papers and postage) will be awarded to early applicants.

Handbook describing courses, methods and regular terms on application.

American School of Correspondence, Boston, Mass., U.S.A.

A GOOD SALARY

is in reach of every one who will undertake to be trained for it BY MAIL by the I. C. S. METHOD. Circular free. Mention position for which you wish to qualify.

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS,
Box 861, SCRANTON, PA.

Growth in Grace*

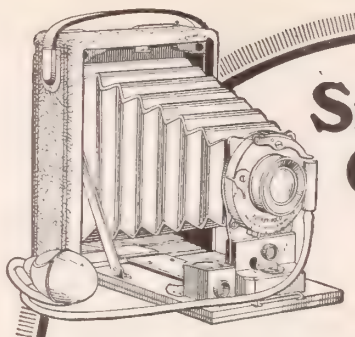
The Christian's Ideal and How It May Be Attained

FINALITY has no place in the Christian religion. It is true that when once the soul has laid hold by faith on Christ and has cast itself wholly upon him for salvation, that it is saved absolutely. It has entered into life, but that is not the end. It is only the beginning. All through the epistles, the thought is kept clearly before the early Christians, that development is expected. The new life that Christ imparts must pervade the being, bringing the character into accord with God and into increasing likeness to Christ. At conversion the soul is like a country that has fallen into anarchy. The lower propensities have been in control. One or another has possibly attained the mastery. With some persons it is indulgence of the fleshly appetites, with others it is avarice, with others, ambition. According to the constitution or the circumstances of the individual, this or that tendency manifests itself while other evil passions clamor for gratification. In Galatians 5: 19–21, Paul gives a list of some of the worst of these which he calls the works of the flesh. In Romans 7: 15–24, he shows how anarchy results from their contention, so that the whole nature is enslaved and compelled to do things of which it is ashamed. Every one who has made the effort unassisted to rise out of that condition knows how true is the description. The introduction of Christ's power into the region of these discordant elements is the beginning of the new life. Allowed to work in the soul, the new life brings those elements into subjection, liberating the soul from their dominance. The process is often slow, but it is always certain if there is submission to it and loyal fidelity to Christ's sovereignty.

That is the negative side of Christian character. The convert resists temptation and refrains from committing the sin in which he formerly delighted. But even yet there is something more. It must be a poor life that is spent in self-restraint. To be perpetually on the watch against evil, to be occupied continually in self-repression, is a gloomy, joyless life. So Christ gives us something richer and better. He would consecrate and purify these very tendencies that are so hard to repress and use them in his service. As he took the energy and zeal which Saul was using in persecuting the church, and employed it in building up the church, so he will take the propensities which in the unconverted man lead to evil and give them new objects and fit opportunities for exercise. The strong nature does not lose its strength by sanctification, but becomes by its strength a power of greater usefulness. The impulsive Peter, and the gentle John do not change their character, but each finds a sphere in which his characteristics are especially needed.

It is related of Agassiz, that to someone who showed him a way of becoming rich, he said he had no time for money-making. It is so with the Christian who is intent on growing in grace. He has no time nor inclination for the pleasures and dissipations which undermine and retard the spiritual life. He does not leave the world for a monastic or ascetic life, but in his business and his professional pursuits he seeks ever the development of his higher faculties, and endeavors to live as Christ would have lived in such circumstances. To show always the patience under annoyance, the cheerfulness under trial, the forbearance under ill-usage, the kindness toward the people around him, the ready helpfulness and sweetness of disposition in all circumstances that characterized Christ—that is the Christian's ideal when he begins to grow in grace. And how is it to be attained? There is but one way: "Reflecting as a mirror the glory of the Lord we are changed into the same image." There is no one who will spend some time every day in dwelling on Christ's character and communing with him in prayer, who will fail to grow more like him through the influence of the Holy Spirit.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for April 6. II. Peter 3: 17, 18; I. Peter 2: 1, 2; Eph. 4: 12-15.



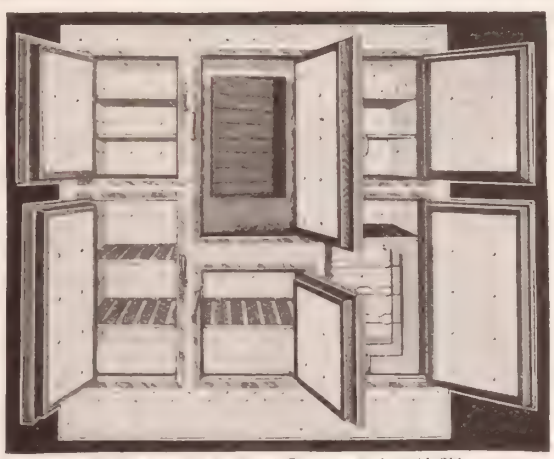
Smallest Complete Camera

The Pocket Poco is the latest member of the famous family of Poco Cameras. It embodies in the most compact form every adjustment requisite to the making of **perfect pictures.** It is the only pocket camera in which nothing has been sacrificed for size, using either plates or films, and having a ground glass for focussing. The simplicity of the

Pocket Poco

makes it the surest camera for the beginner, while its perfect equipment makes it the ideal instrument for the expert. Send for the Poco Catalogue for 1902, describing the Pocket Poco in detail, and other Poco Cameras large and small.

ROCHESTER CAMERA AND SUPPLY COMPANY,
512 Poco Street, Rochester,
New York.



Built to order for Mr. Frank Torrence, Springfield, Ohio

McCray Refrigerators

Fine Tile, Odorless Wood & Other Linings

Built to Order

Also a full line of stock sizes ready for immediate shipment, **For Residences, Hotels, Clubs, Restaurants, Groceries, Meat Markets, Hospitals, Public Institutions, etc.**

THE McCRAY SYSTEM insures perfect circulation of pure, cold air; absolutely dry; never sweats; therefore is

PERFECTLY HYGIENIC

Iced from Outside House. Unequalled for Economy of Ice.

Physicians, prominent men, hospitals and sanitariums **endorse the McCray Refrigerators.**

McCray Refrigerators are Guaranteed

Catalogues and estimates sent free. Catalogue No. 38 for Residences, No. 47 for Public Institutions, Hotels and Cold Storage Houses. Name this paper and Grocers and Meat Markets. **Order now to secure prompt delivery.**

McCRAY REFRIGERATOR COMPANY, 227 Mill Street, Kendallville, INDIANA.

Branch Offices:

New York—40 Broadway. Washington—610 11th St., N. W. Boston—52 Commercial St. San Francisco—106 Front St.
Chicago—Wilson Ave. Detroit—141 to 151 Second St. St. Louis—100 N. Third St. Detroit—256 Wellington St.
Columbus, O.—220 N. High St. Pittsburg—Second and Ross Sts. Cincinnati, S. C.—120 Main St. Birmingham, Ala.—1-2-3-3rd Ave.

Address main office unless you reside in one of above cities.

ARTISTIC MONUMENTS

COST NO MORE THAN PLAIN ONES

"Lest we Forget"

IN WHITE BRONZE

MARBLE is entirely out of date. GRANITE soon gets moss-grown, discolored, requires constant expense and care, and eventually crumbles back to Mother Earth. Besides, it is very expensive.

WHITE BRONZE

is strictly everlasting. It CANNOT crumble with the action of frost. Moss-growth is an IMPOSSIBILITY. It is more artistic than any stone. Then why not investigate it? It has been adopted for nearly one hundred public monuments. We have designs from $4.00 to $4,000.00. Write at once for free designs and information. It puts you under no obligations. We deal direct and deliver everywhere.

Granite dealers themselves are buying White Bronze for their own lots.

Over $70,000 worth of work sold to Christian Herald readers in the last few years.

THE MONUMENTAL BRONZE CO., 70-90 Howard Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

Absolute Range Perfection!

Sold for Cash or on Monthly Payments

Your money refunded after SIX MONTHS' FREE TRIAL if

Clapp's Ideal Steel Range

is not perfectly satisfactory to you. My superior location in Ohio on Lake Erie, where iron, steel, coal freights and skilled labor are cheapest and best, enables me to manufacture the best possible range at the lowest price. Largest, most complete range factory, run by men of twenty years' experience insures your getting the "top notch," in range construction at a positive saving of $10 to $20. Send for my complete catalogue (FREE) of all styles and sizes, and book describing the good and bad points of a steel range, which you should see whether you buy of me or not. All printed matter and photos free. My motto the Golden Rule and the BEST for the LEAST money.

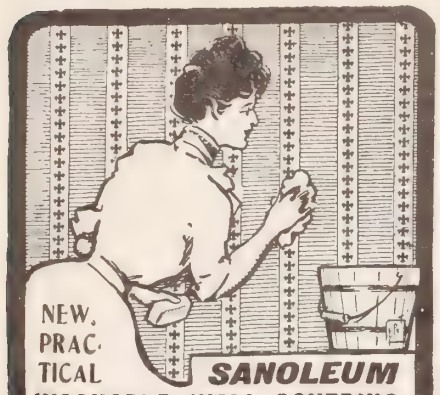
C. D. CLAPP, (Practical Stove and Range Man) **620 Summit St., Toledo, Ohio**

Mellin's Food

is nourishing and comforting.

Send for a free sample of Mellin's Food.

Mellin's Food Co., Boston, Mass.



NEW, PRACTICAL **SANOLEUM**

WASHABLE WALL COVERING.

WATERPROOF germ and insect proof, ornamental and sanitary, made in attractive designs for all rooms of the modern house. **SANOLEUM** is not paper, but is as readily hung as wall paper, can be washed at pleasure, is inexpensive and everlasting. Every roll is warranted. By using **SANOLEUM** the walls are kept sweet, clean and in hygienic condition. Send two cent stamp for samples and full information.

THE SANOLEUM COMPANY,
421 E. MILL ST., AKRON, O.

Don't tie the top of your jelly and preserve jars in the old fashioned way. Seal them by the new, quick, absolutely sure way—by a thin coating of Pure Refined Paraffine. Has no taste or odor. Is air tight and acid proof. Easily applied. Useful in a dozen other ways about the house. Full directions with each cake.

Sold everywhere. Made by
STANDARD OIL CO.

$3.90 KITCHEN CABINET

Size 27 x 42, height, 30 inches. Made of select material, nicely finished; has two large movable bins, insect proof, each will hold 50 pounds of meal or flour. Has tight, roomy drawer and large kneading board. Send for large Catalog House Furniture No. 26, also Refrigerator Catalog—*Factory Prices.*

Catalog Free.—Clothing and dress goods, household, farm and sanitary supplies. Sewing Machines. We sell everything. Lowest prices on earth. Ask for Catalog No. 530.

E. H. STAFFORD & BRO., Chicago, Ill.

Wanted Lady Agents in every town in New England to sell the None Such Ironing Pad. Every housekeeper buys one. New; large profits. Sample prepaid, 15 cents. Write at once for territory. **J. K. ADAMS, 369 Worthington St., Springfield, Mass.**

THE ABIDING GUEST

O THOU dear Lord, who stayest
When all the guests are gone,
When in its silent chamber,
The soul sits down alone.

Our garlands are all withered,
Our sweet companions flown;
The lamps that lit our feasting
Have gone out, one by one.

The gladness and the beauty
Have vanished from our sight;
The footsteps of our loved ones
Have died away in night.

Thanks to thy name, that ever
Thou comest at our will,
Thy voice is heard the clearer,
When all the house is still.

As on the Mount of Vision,
Amidst the shining there,
Thy over-awed disciples,
Looked up and saw but thee.

So we, our brightness faded,
Our dear companions flown,
Lift up our troubled faces,
To find thou art not gone.

Thanks to thy name, that ever
In grief thou dost appear;
Amidst each deepening shadow,
We know thy sunshine's near.

Be ruler of our feastings,
Thou love of love alone,
O, thou dear Lord, who stayest
When all the guests are gone.

The "Western Evil" in Shanghai

MR. MAURICE GREGORY, Secretary of the Friends' Association for Abolishing State Regulation of Vice, 47 Devonshire Chambers, London, England, sends to this paper a communication, in which he seeks to draw the attention of American Christians to a matter of vital interest to the moral and spiritual future of China, his purpose being to enlist the cooperation of the American with the British churches in devising some measures of prevention or reform. During recent troubles, says Mr. Gregory, missionaries of the interior, driven into Shanghai, have been much stirred by the scenes of European legalized vice witnessed there. The European section, which came under the joint control of the European and American Governments, and which is known as the "Model Settlement," on account of its fine streets and buildings and general physical cleanliness, and which is considered by the Mongolians in every respect a typical specimen of Christian civilization, flaunts its licensed and outrageous vice in the face of the "heathen Chinee," who, in his own municipal regulations, never dreamed of setting the seal of governmental approval or toleration upon houses of ill-fame; indeed, some time ago, the Taotai, or Mayor, of the native section, prohibited, and wiped out those that had sprung up in that division of Shanghai.

Mr. Gregory quotes Mr. H. C. Tjader, of Shanghai, who in the *North China Daily News* recently pointed out that "in a not distant future, Shanghai will be connected by rail with the great and important cities in the interior, as a matter of course, this protection and encouragement of vice peculiar to the Christian Government of Shanghai, will be transplanted all over this land, which will go far toward obliterating any helpful influence that Christian missionaries or Christian civilization might exert." Mr. Gregory urges that American and British churches stand shoulder to shoulder in undoing as far as possible what has been done, and in preventing extension of the evil.

Framing the Art Portfolio

Dear CHRISTIAN HERALD, I send another way to frame the Art Portfolio. Bind the picture with passe-partout picture-binding. Can be bought in white, gray, red, black, dark green, and brown, at ten cents a roll, thirty-six feet in roll. Get two pasteboards and one glass the size of the picture to be framed. On one board paste the picture. On back board put in fasteners for cord. Put fasteners one inch and a half or three inches from top, and two inches in from side. The flat-headed paper-fasteners will do—100 in box, for eleven cents. Now tie the back board—clasps in—the picture and glass together, lengthwise, with cord; carpet chain will do. Cut passe-partout the length wanted for one side at a time; dampen with wet cloth, put on the long side of picture; remove string and bind the sides; slip cord through the fasteners and picture is ready to hang.

Maxwell, Tenn. T. ESTHER RUCH.

"Premiums Exceed Expectation"

Mrs. M. J. B., Watertown, Mass., writes: "I received the beautiful Red Letter Bible. It came by express in perfect order, and I am very, very much pleased with it. I intend it for a Christmas gift to a niece. The Art Portfolio is beyond my expectation. Lovely pictures! Finely executed! Each one has a character and beauty of its own, and merits admiration."

You Should Use **Malt Breakfast Food**

First. Because malt gives to the gluten wheat granules from which the Food is made, a most delicious and appetizing flavor, very difierent from that of the insipid flat mushes so commonly used.

Second. Because the malt adds its well-known strengthening and tonic properties to the Food in the purest possible form, making it the most valuable cereal known.

Third. Because the malt makes this form of Cereal the most digestible and therefore of special value to children or invalids. But it is equally good for the adult and the athlete.

Sold by Grocers.

"Breakfast Menus for a Month," by the world's most noted cooks, free on request.

A half-pound sample free on receipt of six cents for postage.

The MALTED CEREALS Co.
Burlington, Vt.

All the Virtues of Malt. All the Strength of Wheat.

A Flying-Machine at Last

Scientific kite-flying within the reach of all. A marvel of simplicity. Any boy or girl can fly it. Tandems delight both young and old.

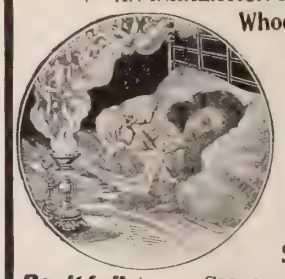
Special Introductory Size by Mail, 10c., 3 for 25c.

Agents wanted everywhere

Zimmerman Flying-Machine Co.
26 Wood St., Fremont, Ohio.

Vapo-Cresolene

AN INHALATION FOR



Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, Coughs, Grip, Hay Fever, Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever,

Don't fail to use CRESOLENE for the distressing and often fatal affections for which it is recommended. For more than twenty years we have had the most conclusive assurances that there is nothing better. Ask your physician about it.

An interesting descriptive booklet is sent free, which gives the highest testimonials as to its value.

ALL DRUGGISTS.

VAPO-CRESOLENE CO., 180 Fulton Street, New York.

COLORADO

MORE interest is being taken in Colorado as a health and pleasure resort than ever before.

Americans are beginning to realize that here, at home, within easy reach, is a country more delightful than Switzerland in scenic attractions and with a pure dry climate which has the most astonishing permanent effect on the health and spirits of visitors.

I wish you would send *today* for a copy of our book which tells all about Colorado in an interesting way. It is full of illustrations and has an excellent topographical map. Enclose 6 cents in postage to

P. S. EUSTIS,
General Passenger Agent,
C. B. & Q. Ry.,
209 Adams Street,
Chicago

5

THE NEW INCANDESCENT LIGHT

The Yotto Lamp

RIVALS THE SUN

Burns a mixture of

85% Air and 15% Gas

Thereby Reducing Gas Bills 85%

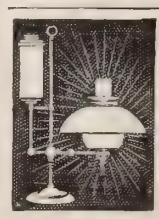
No chimney used. Household size, 75 candlepower, $1.00 each complete. Sold by Gas Fitters, China and Dept. Stores all over U. S. If your dealer hasn't them, send us $1.00 for one, carriage paid. Catalogue P FREE. Write to-day.

American Incandescent Lamp Co., 55 Park Place, New York

The TRADE **KHOTAL** MARK

is a gas range for city or country homes, small, compact and powerful; burns without smoke, soot or smell; generates its own gas from ordinary kerosene; economical in first cost and maintenance. Prices from **$3.75** upwards. Send for catalogue.

HYDROCARBON BURNER COMPANY
196 Fulton Street, New York City



THE "BEST" LIGHT

is a portable 100 candle power light costing only 2cts per week. Makes and burns its own gas. Brighter than electricity or acetyline, and cheaper than kerosene. **No Dirt, No Grease. No Odor.** Over 100 styles. Lighted instantly with a match. Every lamp warranted.

Agents Wanted Everywhere.

THE BEST LIGHT CO.
3-70 E. 5th St., Canton, Ohio.

PROFITS Large profits and permanent income by selling our Identification Outfits, Key Tag and Pocket Book with Special $1,000.00 Accident and Health Insurance Policy.

COMMERCIAL REGISTRY CO., St. Louis, Mo.

THE "1900" FAMILY WASHER FREE.

Greatest Invention of the Age. Time, Labor and Expense of Washing Clothes Cut in Two.

No More Stooping, Rubbing or Boiling of Clothes.

Every Household Needs One.

THE "1900" BALL-BEARING FAMILY WASHER SENT FREE

without deposit or advance payment of any kind, freight paid, on 30 days' trial. The 1900 Ball-Bearing Washer is unquestionably the greatest labor-saving machine ever invented for family use. **Entirely new principle.** It is simplicity itself. There are no wheels, paddles, rockers, cranks or complicated machinery. It revolves on **bicycle ball-bearings,** making it by far the easiest running washer on the market. No strength required, a child can operate it.

No more stooping, rubbing, boiling of clothes. Hot water and soap all that is needed. It will wash **large quantities of clothes** no matter how soiled **perfectly clean in 6 minutes.** Impossible to injure the most delicate fabrics.

SPARKILL, ROCKLAND CO., N. Y., Oct. 29, 1901.
"1900" WASHER COMPANY.

I have given your washer a fair trial. It is one of the best washers I ever saw. It washed three pairs of my dirty and greasy overalls and overshirts in ten minutes and washed them clean. My housekeeper says it would have taken her two hours to have washed them the old way. It will wash ten shirts, with collars and cuffs, in seven minutes. It will wash three washes without changing the water, only adding soap suds and about two quarts of hot water after the first wash.

I have been a delegate and attended twenty-six conventions held in different parts of the country, and my name is known on nearly every railroad in the United States and Canada. I am an engineer of the New York Division of the Erie road **and have run an engine for forty years.**

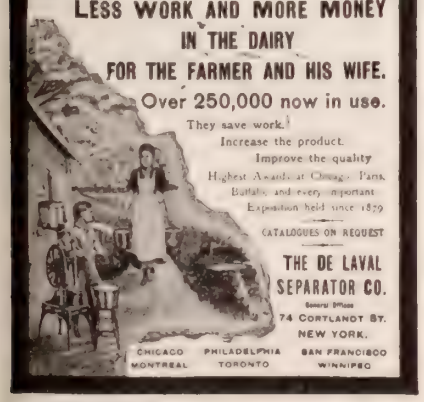
EDWARD KENT

Write at once for catalogue and full particulars to

"1900" WASHER CO.
33Y, STATE ST., BINGHAMTON, N.Y.

DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATORS

LESS WORK AND MORE MONEY IN THE DAIRY
FOR THE FARMER AND HIS WIFE.
Over 250,000 now in use.



The IDEAL SQUARE STEAM Cooker

With Doors. Cooks a whole meal over 1 burner, on *gasoline, oil, gas, or common cook stove.*

Reduces Fuel Bills One-half

Has **water guage** and replenishing tube on outside. **Makes tough meats tender.** Will hold 12 one-quart jars in canning fruits. We also make the world-renowned round **Ideal Cooker with whistle.** *We pay express.* Send for illustrated catalogue—"Agents' Bonanza."

Agents Wanted.

TOLEDO COOKER CO., Box 16 Toledo, O.

"SHYNEY-SHYNE" SILVER POLISH

Contains no acids. Non-injurious. Makes beautiful lustre. Once used, always used. We want a million orders this season. By mail, 15c. Two boxes, 25c. Till June 1st will send package of flower seeds **free** with each box.

THE SHYNEY-SHYNE CO., Cincinnati, Ohio, Dept. C.

THE WORLD'S PEACE

Five Million Women Work for International Harmony

FIVE million women, representing nearly every country on the face of the earth, banded together in the interests of peace!—is not this a force with which engines of destruction, political and mechanical, must reckon in the developments of the future? What nation will go to war with nation if the mothers, wives and daughters of both, clasping hands across all chasm of differences, say: "We cannot have it so, beloved ones. We cannot have you fight each other to the death. We women are pledged to protect you from this awful thing. We pray you by better ways seek righteous judgment."

Fitting story for Easter—the season sacred to the triumph over death and the grave of the Prince of Peace—is that of

PRINCESS WISZNIEWSKA

the Woman's Universal Peace Alliance, which, though it came into existence only a few years ago, now numbers, as the President, Princess Wiszniewska recently announced, "over five million women in Europe and America, all working together." The immediate forerunner of the Alliance was the Woman's League for International Disarmament, which, under the Princess' leadership, took form in 1896. When in 1897 the celebrated pronunciamento of the Czar in favor of general disarmament was published, it is said that the first telegram thanking Nicholas II. was that which the Princess sent. Inspired by the action of the Czar, the League redoubled its activities, and the Princess was able to collect and send to the President of the Hague Peace Congress, an enrollment of some 700,000 signatures declaring in favor of peace and arbitration. In 1900, the League, greatly enlarged by addition of individuals and of various bodies of women in different countries, held its first International Congress under the name of the Woman's Universal Peace Alliance, at the Paris Exposition.

The delegates discussed all possible plans then presenting for forwarding the cause of peace by education — education which teaches how moral victory and honorable industrial conquest are much more glorious than the laurels and spoils of carnage. They do not indulge the Utopian dream that all recourse to war can be abrogated at once; but they do declare a reasonable hope that by the end of the century war will no more be held by civilized nations as a right, wise, or effective way of settling difficulties. The growth of their association gives ground for such aspiration.

Guided by the Central Council at Paris, groups of women in France, Russia, Great Britain, Spain, Germany, Austria, Switzerland, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Finland, Italy, Portugal, Bulgaria, Roumania, Egypt, Syria, Japan, North and South America, are exchanging from country to country acts of friendship and treaties of peace. The Princess, too, has recently issued an appeal to all women and organizations of women everywhere, urging union with the Alliance. M. L. AVARY.

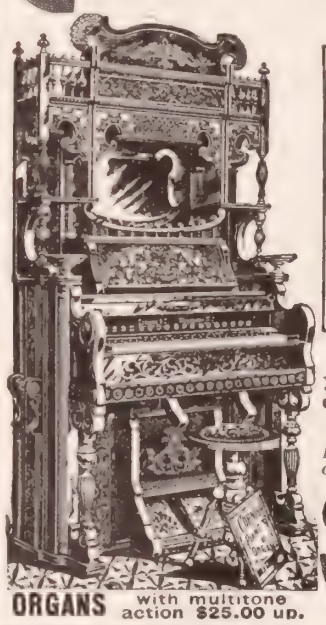
A CORNISH PIANO OR ORGAN Free For a Year.

PIANOS With Instrumental Attachments $155 up.

We will ship any Cornish American Piano or Organ upon the distinct understanding that if not found entirely satisfactory after 12 months' use we will take it back,

thus giving you one year's free trial in your own home. You take no risk when you buy on the celebrated **CORNISH PLAN.** Cornish Pianos and Organs occupy a field by themselves In quality and tone, in mechanical superiority and superb finish they stand unrivaled.

You pay no middleman's commission.—No dealer's profits when you buy a Cornish Piano or Organ.—You buy direct from factory to home and owing to the enormous number of instruments we make, the manufacturer's profit we ask is very, very small. In proof of our absolute integrity we give to every purchaser a guarantee which is practically a bond on the whole of our million dollar plant. This guarantee not only binds us to carry out to the letter every promise made in this advertisement but warrants each instrument for 25 years.



ORGANS with multitone action $25.00 up.

MINIATURE PIANOS and ORGANS, absolutely correct in coloring, sent FREE to all intending purchasers to aid them in making a selection best suited to the color scheme of their home, also our New Souvenir Catalogue, which gives all details of the latest styles in PIANOS and ORGANS, handsomely illustrated in colors.

Pianos, $155 up. Organs, $25 up.

WRITE TO-DAY for the Miniatures and Catalogue.

No matter how much or how little you wish to pay for an instrument, we can please you and save you money.

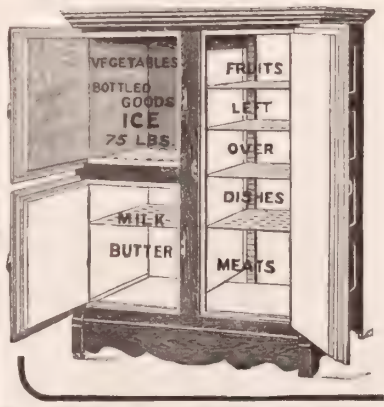
Anyone willing to do a little work for us may earn their Piano or Organ FREE. The FIRST SALE in a new community carries with it a handsome cash bonus.

CORNISH CO., WASHINGTON, NEW JERSEY.

FOR 50 YEARS PIANO AND ORGAN MAKERS TO THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.

THE LEONARD-CLEANABLE REFRIGERATOR

REAL PORCELAIN LINED



This Porcelain is the same material that the blue and white preserving kettles are made of. A luxury at the price of a necessity.

MADE IN GRAND RAPIDS.

This Style, Polished, quarter sawed golden oak case; size, 45 in. long by 22 in. deep, by 46 in. high, **Porcelain Lined, $28.00.** Sliding shelves adjustable to any height. Other styles and sizes from $20.00 to $50.00. In zinc lined, $8.50 to $30.00. With the **LEONARD-CLEANABLE** every part is accessible. It strains the back to remove the whole ice box which some makers compel. **Here is a vital point! THE LEONARD-CLEANABLE ALL METAL ICE RACK** purifies the condensation and prevents ice water dripping upon food. Avoid refrigerators with under wooden sticks—they mould and become musty. **Still Another Point: OUR EIGHT WALLS WITH MINERAL WOOL INTERLINING** save ice bills. **Where is another equal to the Leonard?** We ship the Leonard to you freight free anywhere east of Omaha or north of Tennessee, where we have no dealer; pro rata beyond. Guaranteed to be greater value than any other, or your money returned without comment. Sample of our Porcelain lining with booklet How to Use a Refrigerator and catalogue sent FREE.

Grand Rapids Refrigerator Co. 9 Ottawa Street, Grand Rapids, Mich.

ROSES FREE

you at most attractive prices. **Liberal Club Rates** given.

Every reader of this paper should have one of our **Handsome New Illustrated 80 page Catalogues for 1902.** It tells of the best Roses and hundreds of other **Plants, Bulbs, Seeds and Fruits,** offering them to

Send us 10 cents for the catalogue and we will present you with **Two Fine Everblooming Rose Plants** (one white and one red) that will bloom freely this Summer. In addition to this we will send with the catalogue a coupon good for 10 cents with first order, thus giving you the Catalogue and Roses absolutely **free. Send NOW** and make selection early for Spring planting.

THE GEO. H. MELLEN CO., Manufacturing Greenhouses. **Established 1877. Box J,** Springfield, Ohio.

Any child can wash with PEARLINE. Really nothing but soaking in PEARLINE and water to loosen the dirt, and then rinsing out. No washboard needed; better without. Washboard ruins, PEARLINE saves clothes. Less rubbing, less wear and tear, less steaming over washtub, less ill-health for every woman who uses PEARLINE. 657

Pearline rescues women

Enemy to Dirt and Disease Germs

no matter where they are—in clothing; on the hands; on the floor; in spittoons, sinks, bathrooms, toilet-rooms, cellars, all over the house; in the sick-room; in stores, offices, work-shops; in public halls—everywhere that dirt and disease germs are a nuisance and a danger.

No matter where, or how hard to get at,

Banner Lye

will get rid of them.

Ordinary disinfectants are costly and, with ordinary methods, don't do the work. *Banner Lye* is *cheap* and *does the work.*

Best results are obtained by using very small quantities. Directions on every package.

Banner Lye is not old-style lye.

SOAP-MAKING—A can of **Banner Lye** will make ten pounds of good, clean, hard soap.

At grocers' and druggists'. Send for book showing uses.

The Penn Chemical Works, Philadelphia, U.S.A.

"WEARS LIKE IRON"

ELASTIC **JAP-A-LAC** (REGISTERED) DURABLE

NEW WOOD FINISH

FOR FLOORS AND INTERIOR WOODWORK

RESTORES THE FINISH ON ALL ARTICLES OF WOOD OR METAL THAT HAVE DETERIORATED

A VARNISH AND STAIN COMBINED

MADE IN OAK · WALNUT · MAHOGANY · CHERRY · GREEN · BLOOD · BLACK (BRILLIANT & PEARL) NATURAL (CLEAR) · IVORY & YELLOW · COLOR CARD & BOOKLET FREE

SAMPLE CAN (Pint or any color) by mail, postpaid for 10¢

THE GLIDDEN VARNISH CO.

DEPARTMENT 5 CLEVELAND, O.

QUART CAN BY EXPRESS, PREPAID, 75 CTS.

SEED BOOK FREE

Do you want one? Handsomely illustrated with photographic reproductions from nature. Contains many colored plates, and is filled with bargains that will surprise you. No other seed book like it

140 Varieties, 12 Cents.

5 kinds of Best Beets, 10 of the Grandest Cabbages, 12 of the Choicest kinds of Lettuce, 6 of the Greatest Onions, 7 Grand New Tomatoes, 100 kinds of Gorgeous Flower Seeds, making in all **140 sorts,** which will produce bushels of choice vegetables and immense quantities of lovely flowers, **all for 12 cents** and addresses of three friends who buy seeds and plants. Seed book free. **Write to-day.**

F. B. MILLS, Seedsman, Box 60 **Rose Hill, N. Y.**

Dr. Lyon's

PERFECT

Tooth Powder

Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century.

Shade Won't Work—

Because it isn't mounted on

THE IMPROVED

HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLER.

A perfect article. No tacks required. Notice name on roller when buying your shades.

NEW SEED CATALOGUES

WHETHER one be owner of a big farm, a little garden plot, or just a window-ledge for the growing of green things, one welcomes the spring catalogues sent out by florists, seed-growers and nurserymen, for these annuals are often valuable compendiums of farm and garden-lore. The following can be had by addressing a card to the publishers:

Burpee's Farm Annual. Here are pictures and descriptions "to make the mouth water" of golden self-blanching celery, crisp lettuce, fresh radishes, rich-flavored tomatoes, juicy melons, sweet corn, dainty cauliflower, and all other table delights as they are grown on Fordhook Farms, "the largest trial grounds in America," and as they may be grown elsewhere by those who seek seed and information in the right place; while fine grass, clover, oats, buckwheat, and other grains divide space with medicinal herbs, greenhouse and outdoor flowers and shrubs. This is the twenty-sixth year in which Burpee & Co. have sent out books supplying the public with excellent advice about vegetable, flower and farm seeds. Every family, progressive farmer, gardener and florist should have this catalogue. Pp. 132. W. Atlee Burpee & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

Garden Annual. A gorgeous cluster of "Queen Lilies" adorns the cover, and inside is interesting information about growing these "noblest of the flowers" and all their lovely sisters of garden and greenhouse. Dwarf oranges and bananas, which, though grown in tubs as ornamental shrubs, can be made to produce edible fruit; the "Lemon Pondrosa," the "White Blackberry," the "Ever-bearing Strawberry," and the "Tree Strawberry" are among the novelties treated—not, however, to any displacement of the good, homely onion, the lowly beet, the humble squash, the golden pumpkin, and their most worthy company. Gardeners seeking rare and commonplace treasures should send for this. Pp. 33. J. Roscoe Fuller & Co., Floral Park, N. Y.

Childs' Rare Flowers, Vegetables and Fruits. This handsomely illustrated catalogue presents a bewildering array of lilies, roses, pansies, sweet peas, and other beautiful and sweet-smelling things. Luscious melons, grapes, cherries, peaches, etc., are temptingly spread before the ambitious fruit-grower, while the nutritious potato, the rich egg-plant, and other vegetables find place among roses and lilies, plums and strawberries, for the benefit of the thrifty market gardener. Pp. 137. John Lewis Childs, Floral Park, N.Y.

Everything for the Garden, Farm, Lawn and Greenhouse. The title is well chosen. The catalogue is handsomely illustrated. Visitors to the Pan-American will remember the Peter Henderson lawn and bedding exhibits there. Pp. 103. Peter Henderson & Co., 35–37 Cortlandt street, New York.

Vicks' Garden and Floral Guide. Instructive talks about country life, gardens, farms, what to plant and sow, berrying and kindred topics. Pp. 133. *Vicks' Little Gem Catalogue.* A pretty booklet for the gardener's or farmer's table. James Vicks' Sons. Rochester, N. Y.

Seed Annual. This comes from Western seedsmen, but the fine watermelon on the fourth page would do credit to Georgia. Every variety of seed that gardener or farmer can want is found here. Pp. 100. D. M. Ferry & Co., Detroit, Mich.

Storrs & Harrison Co. Catalogue. An instructive presentation of trees, plants, seeds, bulbs, grasses, and everything useful and beautiful that mother earth can produce. Pp. 169. Storrs & Harrison, Painesville, O.

Flower Seeds. A gem of a booklet, full of pretty blooms and practical information. Published "by the pioneer seedswoman of America." Carrie H. Lippincott, Minneapolis, Minn.

Mills' Seed Catalogue. A "Klondike Tomato" adorns the cover; and the treasures of flower and vegetable garden and of the farm shown within are rich enough to suggest repitition of the name. Pp. 65. F. B. Mills, Rose Hill, N. Y.

Catalogue of Vegetable and Flower Seeds. Early cucumbers, fine spinach, peas, good hay, and other desirable farm and garden products, together with new and old gems of horticulture, catch the reviewer's eye. Pp. 77. James J.H. Gregory & Son, Marblehead, Mass.

Flowers for Springtime. But flowers and small fruits for all the year round are told about in this booklet. Pp. 97. Miss Mary Martin, Jericho Road, Floral Park, N. Y.

Our New Guide to Rose Culture. Who does not want to know all about rose-growing? The publishers of this book have been growing roses fifty-two years. Pp. 115. Dingee & Conard Co., West Grove, Pa.

Rare Florida Fruits and Flowers This pretty pamphlet of information about tropic and semi-tropic products is always welcome to flower-lovers. Pp. 29. Jessamine Gardens, Jessamine, Fla.

Holmes' Tested Seeds. Timely words about novelties and specialties and high grade seeds of all kinds. Pp. 65. H. L. Holmes, Second and Chestnut, Harrisburg, Pa.

A BLIND WANDERER.

Didn't Know That Food Could Restore Her.

A well known writer uses Grape-Nuts as a tonic when feeling the effects of extra heavy work. She writes: "Grape-Nuts should be taken regularly as one would a tonic. I eat mine cold in the morning with hot milk or cream poured over it, and it is delicious, nourishing and strengthening.

Some time ago I said to a lady friend who was a great sufferer from dyspepsia and has been an invalid for five years, and who was a mere skeleton, 'If I had known you sooner you need not have suffered all these years.' She looked at me in surprise and asked me what I would have done. 'I should have put you on Grape-Nuts Breakfast Food,' I replied quite confidently. 'Did you ever hear of it?' Oh yes she had heard of it but never tried it as she had never had her attention called to it especially and had not thought it applied to her needs.

'Now,' I said, 'If you will just set about it and try Grape-Nuts for a week, three times a day, I will guarantee you will rise up and call me blessed.'

She took my advice and followed it faithfully. When I saw her about a week later she looked like a different person although she had only gained two pounds in weight, but said she felt so much better and stronger and has greatly improved in health and strength since using the food.

She is getting well and you can imagine her delight is unbounded. My own experience and that of others is sufficient evidence of the scientific value of a food that supplies nourishment to the system and builds up the brain and nerve centers." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Baby's Reclining Go-Cart

The handiest in the world is also the best-built. You can turn it into a baby-carriage (reclining or half reclining position) with just a twist of the wrist. You can bring the foot-part up without letting down the back. You can do anything you want, and yet nobody sees any mechanism.

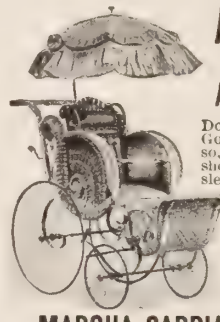
The Bloch is its name, and the name is on every Bloch Go-Cart. It is beautifully made—strong and light, and light looking. It doesn't wabble nor run sideways, nor injure the furniture. It doesn't take up much room. Running gear is patented.

No one needs a baby-carriage these days.

If your dealer won't supply it, we'll ship it (freight free) to any part of the United States.

Write for picture catalogue.

PHILADELPHIA BABY CARRIAGE FACTORY
Eighth and Spring Garden, Philadelphia



A NICE GO-CART

For Your Baby

AT FACTORY PRICES

Do you intend to buy a pretty Go-Cart for your baby? If so, write us for our catalog; shows all the latest styles of sleeper Go-Carts, from the cheapest to the best, and at prices much less than you can purchase in the stores, because we sell from factory to you, and pay freight.

Write and see if we cannot please you.

MARQUA CARRIAGE & TOY CO.,
Dept. 3. CINCINNATI, O.

SEWS ANYTHING $14.75

from silk to coarsest fabrics. The celebrated

BALL-BEARING ARLINGTON

(equal of any $40 to $65 Machine.)

Combines highest grade mechanical efficiency with beautiful appearance. Finest and most complete attachments. BALL BEARING, hence easy running, noiseless. Guaranteed for 20 years. 250,000 sold. Testimonials from every State.

Drawer. Drop-head Cabinet. BALL BEARING.

Shipped on 3 Months' Trial

Write for Free Catalog showing all styles and samples of work. Arlington guaranteed machines from $11.95 up.

Our Automatic Cabinet at $17.75 is a wonder.

CASH BUYERS' UNION, Dept. A-18, CHICAGO, ILL.

REFERENCE, FIRST NATIONAL BANK, CHICAGO

GO-CARTS DIRECT FROM THE FACTORY

SAVE ¼ to ⅓ by buying Baby Carriages and Go-Carts direct from the manufacturer. WE SELL DIRECT TO THE CONSUMER AT FACTORY PRICES. This handsome COMFORT SLEEPER, made from imported reed, strong, durable, lasting; SENT UPON RECEIPT OF $6.00. Write for Catalogue showing fifty late styles.

E. F. DAHL & CO., 30 ST., MILWAUKEE, WIS.

CLEAN CUT CAKE TIN

FREE TO AGENTS

Flat thin knife cuts loose a perfect cake. $2 Outfit free Exp. prepaid. Dept. T

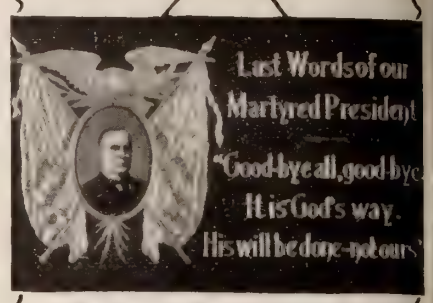
HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ill., or Buffalo, N.Y.

WHAT IS HOME—WITHOUT A TEXT?

A Bonanza to Agents

McKINLEY'S LAST WORDS

With his Favorite Photograph



Cards in assorted colors, flags embossed in silver. Size, 11 x 7. Price, 25 cents each, post paid. Agents wanted for these and other Texts and Wall Mottoes. Hundreds of pretty designs. Sell wonderfully well. Big Percentage. Write for terms.

Ministers, Y. M. C. A. Secretaries, Sunday-School Teachers, Colportage Agents and others can make a large sum by taking this agency. Send for catalogue.

POST Self-Cleaning Self-Filling **FOUNTAIN PEN CO.**

112 West Fourteenth Street, New York

$1.25 FOR NOTHING.

Our new Mammoth Catalogue No. 99 costs us $1.25 per copy to print and mail—send us 10c in stamps to help pay postage and this wonderful book will be sent free—you deduct the 10c from your first order of $1.00.

This book contains 480 pages, size 14x10½ in., equivalent to over 1000 pages of the ordinary catalogue—it saves from 25 to 75 per cent. on everything to Eat, Wear and Use, contains over 13,000 illustrations and quoted wholesale prices to consumers on over 150,000 different articles. It required 47 car-loads of paper to print this enormous edition. With this book in your possession you can buy everything you need, at all seasons of the year, cheaper than the average dealer.

Made-to-order Clothing catalogue with large sample, free. We pay Expressage. Lithographed catalogue of Carpets, Rugs and Draperies for the asking. Carpets Sewed Free, Lining Furnished Free and Freight Prepaid. Address

JULIUS HINES & SON, Baltimore, Md. Dept 213

ARE YOU DEAF

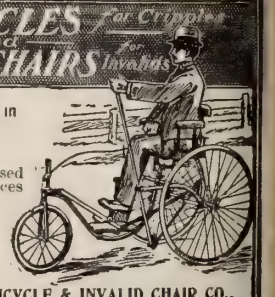
The Morley Ear-drum makes up for all deficiencies of the impaired natural ear. Entirely different from any other device. No drugs. No wire, rubber, metal nor glass. **Invisible, comfortable, safe. Adjusted by any one.**

For sale by leading druggists.
If yours doesn't have them, write for booklet, FREE.

THE MORLEY COMPANY, Dept. E,
19 South 16th Street, Philadelphia

SUNLIGHT AND OPEN AIR.
Hasten the Invalids Recovery.

TRICYCLES for Cripples and **WHEEL CHAIRS** for Invalids

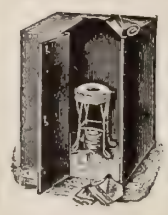


Built to Order in Every Size and Style.

We will be pleased to quote you prices on our special work.

Catalogue Free on request.

Z. C. FAY TRICYCLE & INVALID CHAIR CO.,
Elyria, Ohio.



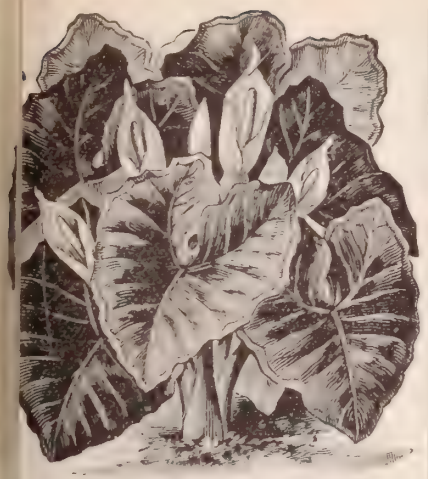
BATH CABINETS

We make 8 styles of cabinets under our patents, for taking Turkish Baths at home. We sell on approval, and warrant them to be the best cabinets made. More of the best families use the **Racine** than all others together. Write for catalogue.

RACINE BATH CABINET COMPANY,
Box J, Racine, Wisconsin

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents Dandruff & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.



lant Flowering Caladium

andest foliage and flowering plant yet introduced. ces 3 to 5 feet long by 2 or 2½ feet broad; perfectly pense, and make a plant which for tropical luxuriance h no equal. Added to this wonderful foliage effect are mammoth lily-like blossoms, 12 to 15 inches long, snow- ite, with a rich and exquisite fragrance. Plants bloom ctually all summer in the garden, or all the year nd in pots. Not only is it the grandest garden or lawn nt, but as a pot plant for large windows, verandas, s, or conservatories, it rivals the choicest palms in age, to say nothing of its magnificent flowers. Thrives ny soil or situation, and grows and blooms all the r, and will astonish every one with its magnificence— ovel, effective, free growing and fragrant.

ne plants, which will soon bloom and reach full per- ion, 25c. each; 3 for 60c.; 6 for $1.00 by l, postpaid, guaranteed to arrive in good condition.

UR GREAT CATALOGUE of Flower and etable Seeds, Bulbs, Plants and Rare New Fruits; pro- ly illustrated; Large Colored Plates; 146 pages; FREE ny who expect to order. Many great novelties.

OHN LEWIS CHILDS, Floral Park, N. Y.

Japanese Climbing Wonder

This discovery in tomatoes is a *perfect wonder*, and the most remarkable out in America. It is new to the people, and every one who sees it at once wants it. At enormous expense I secured a specimen of the other spring. It is very easy to grow in Canada. Large smooth fruits, beautiful and cover very quickly, and few weeks. If you want good seed you should not take less than a packet to be sure of it. Seed is going to be quite scarce. You cannot obtain this seed anywhere.

Sure Crop Cabbage

is the largest in the world. Sure of a crop and safe to head every time. Heads solid as rocks, and keeper, and best to grow. It is enormous. You will find it a big thing in your neighborhood if you plant it.

Picnic Lettuce

Best heading summer, fall and winter lettuce ever offered. Large, buttery, quick, and so tender.

50 Brilliant Flowers

In order to introduce my 1902 specialties and will produce a magnificent display of flowers. Their beauty is beyond description, and hundreds of dollars to collect the colors.

My Souvenir Catalogue is filled with bargains and productions, premium offer and new points worth dollars to anyone. Send no stamps going out. It is **free.**

I will mail a trial packet each of **Wonder Tomato, Sure Crop Cabbage, Picnic Lettuce, 50 Brilliant Flowers and Catalogue** for only **25c** and addresses of three friends who buy seeds or plants. Send today.

F. B. MILLS, Seedsman, Box 101 Rose Hill, N. Y.

43 FLOWERS 30¢

Worth $1.25

A SPECIAL OFFER made to introduce our seeds. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded

20 Pkts. Seeds

1 Pkt. Washington Morning Glory. 1 Pkt. Alyssum, Little Gem, mixed. 1 Pkt. Mars Sempre Aurora. 4 colors. 1 Pkt. Rambler Roses, 3 colors, mixed. 1 Pkt. Pinks Double Diamond. 1 Pkt. Umbrella Plant. 1 Pkt. Bouquet Chrysanthemum. 1 Pkt. Diamond Flower. 1 Pkt. Pansies, 10 colors mixed. 1 Pkt. Giant Verbenas, mixed.

" California Sweet Peas. " Petunia Hybrid mixed.
" Lovely Butterfly Flower. " Japan Morning Glory.
" Forget-me-not Victoria. " Poppy—New Shirley.
" California Golden Bells. " Heliotrope mixed.
" Carnation Marguerite. " Double Chinese Pink.

23 BULBS

1 New Spotted Calla. 1 Beautiful Begonia. 1 Double Pearl Tuberose. 2 Butterfly and 2 Hybrid Gladiolus. 8 Fine Mixed Oxalis. 2 Rainbow Lilies. 2 Scarlet Freesias. 2 Climbing Sweet Mignonette Vines. 2 Splendid New Cannas, crimson, 1 golden.

A Return Check Good for 25 Cents on first $1.00 order; also our **New Floral Guide, 136 pages.** All the above sent post-paid for only 30c

If you sell two collections and send us 60 cents with name and address of each purchaser, we will send you, **FREE**, another complete collection as your commission. Also our

$100 Cash Prize Offer.

Write today. **THE CONARD & JONES CO.**

Rose and Flower Growers, Box 0 West Grove, Pa.

ORNAMENTAL LAWN FENCE

Many designs. Cheap as wood. Catalogue free

COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box D, Winchester, Indiana.

A LIFE TRANSFORMED

The Persecutor Suddenly Changed to a Preacher

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

AFTER the death of Stephen, Saul "laid waste [or made havoc of] the Church, entering into every house, and haling men and women, committed them to prison." He was conscientious—he verily thought he ought to act as he did (Acts 26: 9) he was not actuated by jealousy, as were the priests; he only needed light from heaven to show him his grievous mistake, and he was ready at once, and at any cost, to accept the crucified Jesus as the true Messiah, and to take all the consequences of doing so, whatever they might be. Breathing out threatenings and slaughter against the disciples of the Lord, and desiring letters from the high priest to the Damascene synagogues with authority to bring the disciples bound to Jerusalem, Saul went on his way. It was the last journey in his life in which this man went his way. An unexpected interruption met him. Light from heaven on the face of Stephen had moved but not convinced him—the heavens open to the disciple whom he had helped to murder had not been sufficient; but now a light from heaven shone round about him, and brought him to a halt. It was his first meeting with God, in spite of his religious zeal. He fell upon his face, and thus he was in a position to hear a voice from heaven, which appealed to him, "Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou me?"

Saul was an honest soul; once convinced that he was in the wrong, he made no further resistance; but he must know of a certainty what was his position. Sure that this voice was from heaven, he asked: "Who art thou, Lord?" "I am Jesus, whom thou persecutest," was the answer; "it is hard for thee to kick against the pricks." What then? Had there been an eye upon him, watching the inward struggle, when again and again the vision of Stephen had risen upon his view, and again and again his unenlightened conscience had repelled "the pricks" which again and again assailed him?

"I am Jesus, whom thou persecutest." What a revelation! now he yielded. Trembling and astonished, he said, "Lord." There was complete surrender in the very word. "Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?" He had been for years a religious man, but he had never really met with God; and now the Son of God, whom he had denied, blasphemed, and persecuted, had spoken to him without one word of reproach. "It is hard for thee" must have been such a revelation of the heart of him whom he had condemned and blasphemed. No real help comes to an awakened sinner until he really meets with God. And he finds that he, in whose hands his breath is, meets him only with mercy and forgiveness, (II. Cor. 5: 19), his heart is broken, won, conquered by such love to such unworthiness. It needed such an awakening for this man, who was to be the instrument who should make known to generations, through his writings, the riches of God's grace in Christ Jesus.

Saul made a full surrender, and God took him at his word and required of him what, if he had not been fully won, would have been extremely difficult. He must go into the very city where his intended mission as a persecutor lay, and he must be willing to be in ignorance as to what would befall him or who he should meet. But Saul was willing for anything which could, in any measure, make up for his past enmity to him who had died for him. He arose from the earth, but the light of heaven had taken from him all other sight; he saw no man. Would to God that more conversions shut out the sight of man and of things earthly! The men which were with him knew that something had happened: they saw the light, but it showed them nothing; they heard the voice, but it said nothing to them. And yet they must have been no little impressed when they saw this man, with his great force of character, made blind and helpless by this voice from heaven. They led him by the hand and brought him to Damascus, but three days elapsed before he could eat or drink. What took place between God and him in those days is told to no one.

Among those who were destined by Saul to be bound unto Jerusalem was a disciple named Ananias. The Lord appeared to him: he did not seem surprised. Probably it was not the first time. But when he was commanded to go to the very house where Saul of Tarsus, the renowned persecutor, was staying, even though the Lord told him, "He prayeth, and hath seen in a vision a man named Ananias coming in and putting his hand on him that he might receive his sight," he at once demurred. God had more trouble with his disciple than he had with the awakened sinner. Saul was fully conquered, Ananias not yet; and he went on to inform the Lord of the evil which Saul had done in Jerusalem, and the power which had been given him from the chief priests to bind all in Damascus who called on his name. How many children of God resemble Ananias, and in their prayers give God a great deal of information as though he did not know everything before it occurs!

No other SEEDS are so thoroughly tested as BURPEE'S Seeds

If you would have the choicest Vegetables or most beautiful Flowers, you should carefully study

BURPEE'S Farm Annual for 1902

The "Silent Salesman" of the largest mail-order seed business in the world, it is a complete Catalogue of 132 pages, with numerous illustrations from photographs. Six Superb Vegetables and five fine new Flowers are lithographed in colors, from original paintings.

Our new **"Bull's Eye"** feature makes it safe even for a child to select your vegetables. No other catalogue is so easy to order from. **Write to-day.** Then by return mail, we shall send you a copy **entirely FREE.**

W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO.,
Seed Farmers,
Philadelphia, Pa.

RED CALLA YELLOW CALLA

5 NEW AND RARE CALLAS, 50c.

We are the only house offering these beautiful Callas this year, and we offer them at a price never before attempted by any seedsman.

RED CALLA.—Can you imagine anything more beautiful than a bright red calla, with foliage variegated most artistically? **20c.** each.

GREEN CALLA.—As a large plant this calla excels the Fancy Leaved Caladiums, the leaves being pearled and veined in a fashion never before seen. The flowers measure from 5 to 12 inches and are a beautiful green color. **20c.** each.

YELLOW CALLA.—One of the purest colors in exiles. The beautiful yellow flower, with jet black centre, is indeed charming. **30c.** each.

CALLA FRAGRANCE flowers are very large, pure white and delightfully fragrant. **20c.** each.

SPOTTED CALLA.—This is the ever blooming exile with spotted leaves; easy to grow and always in bloom. Enormous size bulbs **20c.** each.

SPECIAL OFFER.—For **50c.** we will send the Set of 5 Callas, by mail, postpaid, together with our Colored plate Catalog. All Blooming Bulbs.

J. Roscoe Fuller & Co., Floral Park, N. Y.

Increase Your Income
RAISING PURE-BRED POULTRY.
... Single Comb ...
White Leghorns

lay more eggs and make more money than any other breed. We will start you in the chicken business with a complete pen of bred hens and a fine cockerel. We will teach you how to feed and care for them, furnish you directions and specifications for the buildings they need, how to incubate and breed, how to rear the growing chicks, how to get the greatest number of eggs and how to sell your products with the largest profit.

A postal card will bring you full particulars.

THE WHITE LEGHORN POULTRY YARDS,
Box C, Waterville, N. Y.

BEAUTIFUL Water Lilies.

The Queeniest Flowers that Grow.

Send 25c. silver for 3 packets Seed. RED, WHITE & BLUE Fine distinct sorts sown now will bloom this summer in tubs or ponds. Colored directions and Water Lily catalogue free. Egyptian Lotus, blooming size roots, 10c.

GEO. B. MOULDER, (C Lily Park) Smith's Grove, Ky.

STARK TREES SUCCEED WHERE Largest Nursery. OTHERS FAIL.
Fruit Book Free. Result of 76 years' experience.
STARK BROS., Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N.Y.

16 D&C Roses $1.00

We grow our own, in our seventy greenhouses, roses a million [illegible] over a thousand varieties. Among these are some really great Roses that [illegible] and enormous of flower, fine and lasting, handsome and [illegible] to make a garden [illegible] with famous names. To introduce them we are making a special offer of our **great Trial Collection 16 Famous D. & C. Roses $1.00** postpaid. No matter where you live, we guarantee satisfaction and safe arrival. Will bloom profusely this season. Strong plants, not slips, on their own roots. Orders booked at once, and forwarded at the proper planting season, or when you direct.

FREE with every order for the above the great new Rose **Yellow Maman Cochet** as one of the [illegible] if you mention where you saw this advertisement. **Also Free** return check good for 25c on next order.

Our New Guide to Rose Culture, 114 pages—tells how to grow, and describes our famous Roses and all other flowers worth growing—free with every order for 1902. *Also free on request.* Ask for it.

THE DINGEE & CONARD CO., West Grove, Pa.

Bedding Nasturtiums

These 5 kinds for 20 cts.

Beauty, yellow and scarlet,
Prince Henry, scarlet,
Empress of India, crimson,
Pearl, ivory white,
Scarlet and Gold.

This collection of five kinds, large packet each kind, will plant a bed 6 by 10 ft. from which 400 flowers can be picked daily and not mar beauty of bed. Diagram and cultural directions with every order. Also Catalogue.

To every buyer of this 20c. collection I send a **25c. coupon,** *good for 25c. worth of Seeds, selected from my catalogue* **absolutely free,** *with or without any further order from catalogue.*

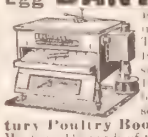
MISS MARY E. MARTIN, Floral Park, New York.

A Free Book About INCUBATORS

Don't buy an incubator until you read our book. It is written by the man who knows most about incubators; who has spent 20 years in perfecting and using them; who has tested almost every incubator made. This book tells what he knows. It tells what you must know to avoid a mistake in buying. 'Tis the best incubator book ever published, and it is free; simply write for it.

RACINE HATCHER CO., Box 150, RACINE, WISCONSIN.

This 50 Egg **BANTLING SPECIAL**



is the equal of any incubator made in hatching quality. It costs less because it is smaller. The methods of heating, regulating, ventilating, etc. are thoroughly reliable and results are guaranteed, if you follow instructions. It's the biggest bargain in the hatch at the price. Fully described in **Our 20th Century Poultry Book.** Sent for 10c. worth $1. We have 150 yards of thoroughbred poultry.

$5

Reliable Incb. & Brdr. Co., Box B-16, Quincy, Ill.

50000 FARMERS

Now use Duplex Machines, making Fence Horse-high, Bull-strong, Pig and Chicken tight at

ACTUAL COST OF WIRE

and save profit fence manufacturers extort. Why don't you? Machine on Trial. Catalog free

Kitselman Bros. Box D 64 Muncie, Ind.

GREIDER'S FINE CATALOGUE of prize winning poultry for 1902; gives [illegible] illustrates and describes 50 Varieties of Poultry; gives [illegible] Many hints to poultry raisers. Send 10c. in stamps for this noted book. **B. H. GREIDER, Rheems, Pa.**

RUNS ITSELF! As simple in operation as a gentle summer shower. Your first hatch [illegible] the Petaluma Incubator does it [illegible]. No [illegible] Hatches every fertile egg. [illegible] stamp free.

PETALUMA INCUBATOR CO.,
Box 64, Petaluma, Cal. Box 64, Indianapolis, Ind.

200 EGG BANTAM $15. 2 SELF-REGULATING INCUBATORS IN ONE. Hatch every good egg. 50 egg size $5.00 100 egg size $9.50 Send 2c for No. 60 Catlg. 30 Days Trial.

BUCKEYE INCUBATOR CO., SPRINGFIELD, OHIO.

DON'T SET HENS the same old way when our new plan beats it. Do [illegible] 100 Egg Hatchers costs Only $2. [illegible] Send for Catalog and 10c Egg Formula FREE if you write today.

Natural Hen Incubator Co., B 84, Columbus, Neb.

"INASMUCH—"*

WILD tempest swirled on Moscow's castled height;
Wild sleet shot slanting down the wind of night;
Quick snarling mouths from out the darkness sprang
To strike you in the face with tooth and fang.
Javelins of ice hung on the roofs of all;

The very stones were aching in the wall,
Where Ivan stood a watchman on his hour,
Guarding the Kremlin by the northern tower.
When, lo! a half-bare beggar tottered past,
Shrunk up and stiffened in the bitter blast.
A heap of misery he drifted by,
And from the heap came out a broken cry.

At this the watchman straightened with a start;
A tender grief was tugging at his heart,
The thought of his dear father, bent and old,
And lying lonesome in the ground so cold.
Then cried the watchman, starting from his post:
"Little father, this is yours; you need it most!"
And tearing off his hairy coat, he ran
And wrapt it warm around the beggar man.

That night the piling snows began to fall,
And the good watchman died beside the wall.
But waking in the Better Land that lies
Beyond the reaches of these cooping skies,
Behold, the Lord came out to greet him home,
Wearing the coat he gave by Moscow's dome—
Wearing the hairy coat he gave
By Moscow's tower before he felt the grave.

And Ivan, by the old Earth-memory stirred,
Cried softly with a wonder in his word:
"And where, dear Lord, found you this coat of mine,
A thing unfit for glory such as thine?"
Then the Lord answered with a look of light:
"This coat, my son, you gave to me last night."

"A Link in Charity's Chain"

WITH a check which came to this office for a charitable cause, a letter signed Carl La Broisse was received, giving the following touching story, which the writer characterized as a "bright and beautiful link in the great chain of American charity":

On January 31, 1892, I was going by the Big Four Route from Cincinnati to St. Louis. At Indianapolis, where we had to change cars, some emigrants from Russia boarded our train. A family named Kanzler, which especially drew my attention, consisted of a man and wife and four children, one of them a baby. The woman looked grief-stricken; their only food was stale bread and the ice water on the train. Near St. Louis, one child, four years old, died on the train. It was starved to death. The people were Protestants and could speak German. As I was the only man in the car familiar with German, I tried to speak some words of comfort to their almost broken hearts. The woman told me with tearful eyes that there was a famine in Russia; that their cattle had been sold or killed; that they had come to America, hoping to better themselves by work. She was afraid, she said, the American people would throw the child off the train, and so she covered it with her shawl. I assured her that the American people were too sympathetic to do anything like that; and then informed the conductor of the sad affair, and he telegraphed to St. Louis. We took up a collection on the train, $37.50 being given in small sums. At St. Louis the police were waiting, and the father had to go with the dead child to the City Hall or police station, I suppose, for a coroner's inquest. I bought some milk and sandwiches for the woman and her other children and we had made up another collection in the depot of $17.50, when a well-dressed man walked up and said, "What is the matter with those people? Are they poor?" When we told him the circumstances he opened his purse and handed the woman a ten-dollar bill. We asked his name, but he declined to give it. We heard later it was the actor Hoey. Altogether we raised $65 for this poor family. The city of St. Louis buried the child and the railroad company granted extension of time to the family tickets. The poor woman's countenance became almost transfigured with gratitude. Thus she found out the meaning of American charity.

She was a Christian. She prayed and found consolation and peace, and she blessed America's kindness to the stranger.

Gems of Artistic Beauty

R. F. D., Middlebury, Vt., writes: "The Art Portfolio received in good condition, and is, indeed, a gem of beauty. May THE CHRISTIAN HERALD be blessed the coming year and be a soul-winner."

*From *Lincoln and Other Poems*, by Edwin Markham, author of *The Man with the Hoe*. A collection of wonderful interest to the lovers of good poetry, by one who has come to be recognized as the greatest living American poet. Especially fine are the poems entitled "Lincoln," "The Mighty Hundred Years," "St. Elizabeth of Hungary," and "The New Century." Pp. 125; cloth binding. Price, $1. McClure, Phillips & Co., N. Y., publishers

COSTS NOTHING TO INVESTIGATE. WRITE FOR PROPOSITION ANYWAY.

DON'T BE HARD UP!

$20 to $35 AND EXPENSES WEEKLY. $1,000 TO $1,500 ANNUAL INCOME

CAN BE EASILY EARNED. NO EXPERIENCE. NO CAPITAL.

Mr. Tassell made $1,500 first 5 months. Mr. Muncy, of Texas, made $12.50 first 2 hours, over $200.00 first month. Mrs. Howard, of Iowa, sold 24 first week. Mr. Smith, of Colorado, made $205.00 first month. Mrs. Beard, of New York, $400.00. Miss Wiggins, of Indiana, $200.00. Miss Nesne, of Minn., $205.00. A lady in Pa. made $42.50 in 12 days, besides attending to her household duties. Agents all making money showing, taking orders, selling and appointing agents for our famous Quaker Folding Bath Cabinet.

WRITE US AT ONCE. Ladies and Gentlemen working for us make $25 to $35 and expenses weekly. New plan, 6 hours a day. Let us start you. The Quaker is the greatest seller and money-maker for agents known. Absolute home necessity. An article of merit which you can conscientiously recommend. Every user sends from 3 to 10 customers to you. Enormous demand year around in every city, village or the country. Everybody buys—business men, families, physicians, stores, etc. No more bathtubs or doctor bills.

Just think! You enjoy Turkish, Sulphur, Perfumed, Hot Air or Medicated Vapor Baths at home for 3c. each. Far superior to water baths and bathtubs. Water baths cleanse the outer skin only. **Our method makes the skin breathe,** opens the 5,000,000 pores, causes profuse perspiration, expelling all impurities from the blood and system, inwardly and outwardly. **Produces Cleanliness, Health, Strength, Vigor, a Clear Skin and a Brilliant Complexion.** Makes your blood pure. Your sleep sound. You feel younger, like a new being. Prevents disease. **Indorsed by the most eminenent physicians and over 1,350,000 users. Relieves Colds, La Grippe, Rheumatism,** neuralgia, malaria, bronchitis, eczema, catarrh, dropsy, headache, and **blood, skin, nerve, and kidney troubles. A Hot Springs Treatment at home.**

Description: Weighs 10 lbs. Best made. Easily carried. No assistant or experience necessary. Child can operate. Ladies enthusiastic. Sent on 30 days' trial. **WE ARE RESPONSIBLE. Capital $100,000.00. Largest Manufacturers of Bath Cabinets in the world. ENGAGE WITH US.**

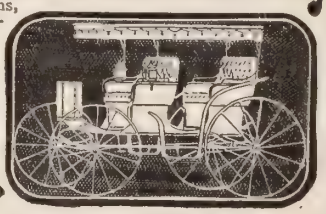
WRITE US ANYWAY for Our New Plan, Terms, Illustrated Pamphlet, Testimonials, etc. **FREE**
stating age, county wanted, etc.

THE WORLD MANUFACTURING CO.,
525 World Building, - - - - Cincinnati, Ohio.

PAY ONE PROFIT—SAVE TWO.

By our Manufacturer's One Profit selling system you can buy Vehicles and Harness direct of us and save the Jobbers' and Retailers' profits. Freight? Yes, you pay the freight, but so does the dealer. If he pays it he charges you a profit on freight also. Do you see?

$45.90 FULL LEATHER TOP BUGGY
LEATHER BOOT and BACK CURTAIN, Long Distance Axles, Spring Cushions, End or Side Bar Springs, Hickory Gear Woods, Full Bolted "B" Grade Wheels.

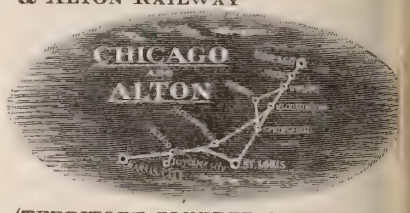


CANOPY TOP SURREY, $59.65
Full Fenders, Oil Burning Lamps, Spring Cushions, Full Bolted Wheels, 1¼ Steel Axles, End or Brewster Springs, Fine Finish. **Every Vehicle Guaranteed Two Years.**
Our Complete FREE Vehicle and Harness Catalogue gives full descriptions of these and many other styles. Write for it NOW.
SUTCLIFFE & CO., Louisville, Ky.

I Can Sell Your Farm
or other real estate for cash, no matter where located. Send description and selling price and learn my wonderfully successful plan. **W. M. OSTRANDER,** North American Building, Philadelphia, Pa.

Do your **corns** foretell the weather? Get a box of **A-CORN SALVE,** and let the weather take care of itself. 15 cents, by mail. Money back, if you say so.
Giant Chemical Co., Philadelphia.

THE ALTON'S ENGINEER.
IF YOU WILL SEND THE ADDRESS OF A PERSON WHO, WITHIN A YEAR, WILL HAVE USE FOR THE CHICAGO & ALTON RAILWAY



(TERRITORY COVERED OUTLINED IN ABOVE MAP), WE WILL MAIL TO YOU A PICTURE, 4½ X 3 INCHES, OF THE ALTON'S ENGINEER. IF, IN ADDITION, YOU WILL TELL US IN WHAT PUBLICATION YOU READ THIS ADVERTISEMENT, WE WILL SEND TO YOU A PAMPHLET ABOUT THE BIGGEST CAMERA IN THE WORLD.

GEO. J. CHARLTON,
GENERAL PASSENGER AGENT, CHICAGO & ALTON RAILWAY,
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

"The Jewel in the Crown of Southern California."

LOS ANGELES

One of the most beautiful of all the California cities, and the city that showed the greatest percentage of growth in the census of 1900, is the "City of Angels," called Los Angeles.

It is most easily reached from New York and New England and the territory east of Chicago, St. Louis and Cincinnati, by the

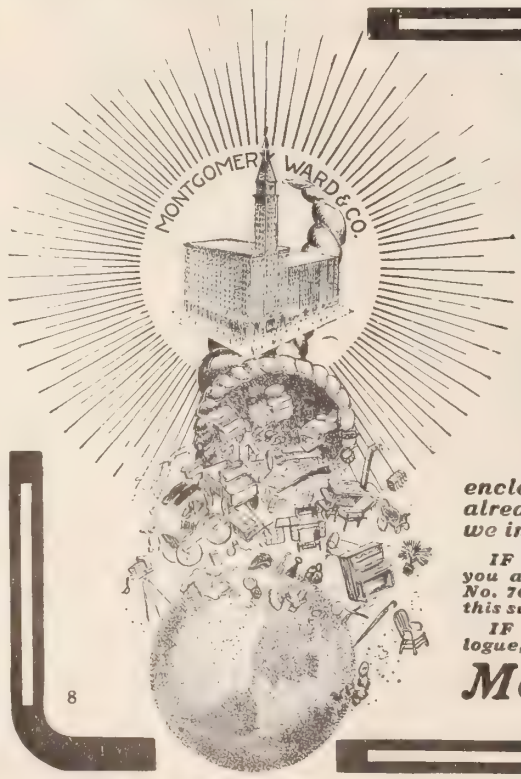
NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES

and their connections.

Several excellent hotels, a large number of fine boarding houses and delightful suburbs in every direction make Los Angeles a center for winter tourists.

"Four-Track Series" No. 5, "America's Winter Resorts," sent free on receipt of a two-cent stamp, by George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, Grand Central Station, New York.

YOU DYE IN 30 MINUTES Soiled and faded clothing of all kinds made to look like new with the celebrated **TONK'S FRENCH DYE.** So simple a child can use them, better than twice the strength of other dyes, carpets and rugs retain their brilliancy for years, as the colors are permanent. **Will not Freeze, Boil or Wash Out.** To introduce them give your dealer's name and we will send you 6 beautiful packages for 40c, or 1 for 10c, any color. Say whether for wool or cotton. Write quick, catalogue and color card free. Agents wanted. **FRENCH DYE CO., Box 426, Vassar, Mich.**



Ward's Horn of Plenty

Our famous no-middlemen system of providing all the luxuries and necessities of life has been adopted by two million people who appreciate our ability to help them make four dollars do the work of five. THE HORN OF PLENTY IS OPEN TO YOU—WILL YOU TRY IT?

ANNOUNCEMENT—The spring and summer edition of our catalogue No. 70 will be ready March 15th. It will be the finest and most complete book of its kind ever published, containing over 1,000 pages and 17,000 illustrations. It costs us almost a dollar to publish and distribute this catalogue, but we will send it to you for 15c, by mail or express prepaid. Almost any family can save $100.00 a year by having our catalogue. Send for it today and enclose 15 cents to partially pay postage or expressage. If you already have our No. 70 catalogue don't send for another as we intend to mail you the supplement mentioned below.

IF YOU HAVE ORDERED goods from us in the past year, we will send you a 100-page supplement containing all additions to our stock since No. 70 catalogue was issued. It will not be necessary for you to ask for this supplement as we want you to have it and will send it anyway.

IF YOU HAVE NEVER ORDERED goods from us or had our big catalogue, send 15c today and get our latest, it's the key to the door of prosperity.

Montgomery Ward & Co., Chicago

The House that tells the truth.

G & J Bicycle Tires

YOU JUDGE

the worth of a tire by its speed, good wearing qualities and ease of repair.

G & J TIRES

are made from the best rubber; are light enough to be resilient, strong enough to be durable, and easy riding, thus insuring comfort and safety.

Catalogue at your Agent's or by mail.

G & J TIRE CO., Indianapolis, Ind.

Also Makers of G & J Tires for Motor Bicycles, Carriages and Automobiles.

Farmers' Handy Wagon

With 4-Inch Tire Steel Wheels only

$21.95

Low and handy. Saves labor. Wide tires, avoid cutting farm into ruts. Will hold up any two-horse load. We also furnish **Steel Wheels** to fit any axle. Any size wheel, any width of tire. Catalogue free.

Address Empire Manufacturing Co. Quincy, Ill.

LET US SEND Our LEADER BICYCLE

High Grade, 1902 model, for your examination. **It is the wonder value of the new year,** the perfection point in bicycle construction. Up-to-date in design, size and trimmings. Weighs twenty-two pounds, and guaranteed to carry

A Rider Weighing 600 Pounds.

Send for this wheel, examine it critically; costs you nothing to examine it. If you like it, pay Express Agent **$9.95** and expressage. If you don't like it, return it. Write today for 1902, large free Catalogue of BICYCLES and SUNDRIES.

$9.95 Sutcliffe & Co., Louisville, Ky.

GOOD, HONEST **Buggies**

Buy Direct It will pay you.

Sixteen years experience in selling standard grades of **Vehicles and Harness** Has made our work favorably known for its reliable quality It is

BUILT FOR SERVICE

Substantial—Honest Material—Best Work.

AND THE PRICE IS ALL RIGHT, TOO

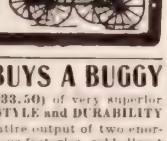
A shrewd discerning buyer, scouring the market for the best values, cannot afford to be without our Catalogue A postal will bring it FREE.

CASH BUYERS' UNION (Inc.), Dept. B-18, Chicago, Ill.

JUST A WORD.

Any of our 158 kinds of Carriages and Buggies sent anywhere on **30 Days' Free Trial.**

How can we do this? Because we manufacture in our own factory all vehicles we sell. Get one of our free money saving catalogues.



Kalamazoo Carriage & Harness Mfg. Co., Station S, Kalamazoo, Mich.

(Pioneers of the Free Trial Plan)

$26.50 BUYS A BUGGY

(with top $33.50) of very superior QUALITY, STYLE and DURABILITY

Entire output of two enormous factories, sold direct to consumer. We manufacture full line Buggies, Carriages, Harness, guarantee all goods, ship on approval. **WE DEFY COMPETITION & SAVE DEALERS' PROFIT.**

Money back if not satisfied. Send for CATALOGUE and SPECIAL OFFER.

UNION BUGGY COMPANY, 262 Saginaw Street, Pontiac, Mich.

The Life of the Wheel

depends upon the make of the wheel.

ELECTRIC WHEELS

last almost forever. Fit any wagon, straight or staggered spokes. Write for the catalogue. We mail it free.

ELECTRIC WHEEL CO., Box 186, Quincy, Ills.

$75 Month and Expenses; no experience needed; position permanent; self-seller. PEASE MFG. CO., Stat'n A, Cincinnati, O.

More Beacon Lights!

Consecrated Gifts for the Bowery Mission Rescue Work

"GOD bless the Bowery Mission," is the prayer of very many readers of this journal, who are writing us letters of approval and support of the Mission rescue work. These encouragements are lending new life and zest to the workers. Below we give extracts from a few of the letters received:

Two years ago, last October, my youngest child, a son twenty years old, died in Cuba. For my dear boy's sake, as well as my own, I am particularly interested in the boys of the Bowery Mission, for I have heard him speak about the place, and I know, if he were here to-day, he would say: "Mamma, send the dollar to help rescue the boys." I am not able to work hard, but will try and send that amount yearly, for my sympathies are for the poor misguided boys, who have not will power enough to resist the temptations of evil companions.

MRS. H. M. B., Westboro, Mass.

I pledge myself to pay this sum ($1) each year, as long as God shall spare my life.

MRS. H. L. B., Enfield, Mass.

I desire to add my $1, and hope to make the same payment annually. About a year ago, when in New York, I spent a half hour or so in the Mission meeting, and was then convinced that the work being done was a most worthy and excellent one. D. S. H., Boston.

I pledge to send $1 every year toward the support of the Bowery Mission. May many souls be brought to the Saviour.

MRS. IDA A. B., Green Haven, N. Y.

I enclose $1, and pray that it may be the means of saving some poor wandering one.

M. E. C., Westport, Conn.

I will be glad to send $1 yearly.

MRS. M. M., Brooklyn.

I give my pledge to pay the same amount ($1) each coming year. May the great work be abundantly blessed. MISS L. J., Vineland, N. J.

I pledge myself to send this amount every year. You are doing a grand and noble work, and I hope your success may be very great.

EDITH S., Woodbridge, N. J.

I will be pleased to pay one dollar per year to the support of that good work. Eternity alone will reveal all the good work done by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. RACHEL S. M., Jersey City, N. J.

I think there is a wonderful amount of good being done in this direction, and gladly contribute my mite, praying that a blessing may accompany it.

JOHN McC., Buffalo, N. Y.

. . .

The following contributions have been received:

Mrs Jonn Rhodes	$1 00	H C Snyder	$5 00
Friend, New Orleans	1 00	Mrs W E R. Hudson, Neb	1 00
Mrs L A Santonius	1 00	I H N, Lowell, Mass.	1 00
Mrs R A Turner	1 00	M W, Benton Harbor, Mich	5 00
Subscriber, Pawtucket	1 00	A M Waitt	10 00
L J Conkey	1 00	Sam'l Hopley	1 00
For the Master's Cause, Quakerstown, Pa.	1 00	Mrs A Swickard	1 00
Mrs E D Griswold	1 00	Mr & Mrs A Williams	1 00
Mrs S P McCosh	1 00	I H N, Barrytown, N Y	1 00
Miss Annie McCosh	1 00	For His Sake, Willimantic	1 00
Mr and Mrs J Reinhart	2 00	Mrs Fank	1 00
Mrs W S Campbell	1 00	Mary E Chichester	1 00
G S Campbell	3 00	L A H Benning	1 00
L M Culver	1 00	Mrs M M Snyder	1 00
Mrs M McCune	1 00	Mrs Wesley Forrest	1 00
Katharyn McCune	1 00	Theresa Forrest	1 00
C N Arnold	1 00	Mrs Lizzie Flatt	1 00
Mrs T Robertson	1 00	Mr T J Strainge and wife	2 00
Mr and Mrs George F Bauer	2 00	Mr & Mrs S B Stringfield	1 00
George H Blake	5 00	Mr & Mrs L D Woodfill	1 00
E L M, Brooklyn, N Y	2 00	Mrs Jalia A Reed	1 00
Tiffany & Co	10 00	—, Hollydale, Va.	1 00
Mrs Jane Doran	50	Mrs N J N, B'klyn	1 00
Mrs J M Phillips	1 00	C R Gearhart	2 00
"Oregon," Summer Lake, Oreg	1 00	Mrs C Shakelton	1 00
Mrs J L H Waldrop	1 00	I H N, Hudson, Wis.	1 00
Mrs J L Ferguson	1 00	Ethel Morris	1 00
Mr & Mrs G Laughrin	2 00	Estella Knowles	1 00
—, Aurora, Ind	1 00	Mrs A W Wheelock	1 00
M M Shailer	2 00	Marie E Vinton	5 00
C O D, Mechanicsb'g	1 00	S E T, Lebanon, N H.	50
H C M, Paterson, N J	2 00	—, Reader, Me	1 00
E C Smith	2 00	Wm P Symonds	10 00
I H N, Lanark, Ill.	1 00	M S Milburn, Neb	20 00
Lydia C Manz	1 00	Mrs A M Hall	1 00
Sarah E Smith	1 00	Eliz Davis	1 00
Mrs A J Bonafield	1 00	E P Duvall	1 00
M Vesburg	1 00	Mrs H M Holmes	1 00
Mrs M Oldham	1 00	J B M, Leroy, Ill	1 00
Mrs E J M, Ladonia, Tex	1 00	Mrs Frank Schledorn	1 00
Lucinia Robinson	1 00	L H Poole	1 00
Mrs Mary E Mitchell	1 00	Mrs H Turner	1 00
Mrs W W McKinney	1 00	Sam'l Sword	1 00
E G Christianson	1 00	Miss A M Dodd	1 00
J H Christianson	1 00	C W Greene	1 00
Miss Amelia Bordon	1 00	Jane R Johnston	1 00
Mrs D B Stanley	1 00	J Y Bonnell	1 00
Mrs O Baker	1 00	M J Bonnell	1 00
E C Bogert	50 00	Mrs M H Dunlap	1 00
J Hull Browning	25 00	Mr A C Howe	1 00
Mrs Frank Rowland	25	Mrs A C Howe	1 00

DIAMONDS ON CREDIT

Copyright 1902, Loftis Bros & Co.

Terms to suit your convenience

"Neglected lie the polished darts
When Cupid toys with glittering gems."—Byron

Cupid has laid aside his "polished darts" to make a capture with his Diamond lasso. When Diamonds lose their power to win a woman's favor, the game is closed.

ANY HONEST PERSON CAN WEAR A GENUINE DIAMOND AT ONCE

We will send for your inspection any Diamond ring, brooch, locket, earrings, scarf-pin, cuff-buttons or other article in our half-million-dollar stock and you may wear it at once on payment of a small portion of its value. The balance you may pay in small amounts monthly, just as you would put a part of your earnings in a savings bank. Diamonds will pay six times better than any savings bank. Your local jeweler, if he is posted, will tell you that an increase of at least 20 per cent. in Diamond values is certain this year.

GOOD FAITH makes GOOD CREDIT. No matter where you live, if you are honest you may have all the courtesies of a **CONFIDENTIAL CHARGE ACCOUNT** on such monthly terms as your income will justify you in accepting. We require no cash in advance. We send Diamonds, Watches and Jewelry subject to approval—if you do not buy you are nothing out, for we pay all charges. We make it easy from start to finish.

WE ARE RELIABLE. Step into your local bank and ask how we are rated. They will refer to their Dun's or Bradstreet's book of commercial ratings, and tell you that we stand very high; that our guarantee is good, and further, that you may accept our representations without question. We make liberal exchanges at the full price paid us, when other goods or larger Diamonds are wanted.

OUR GREAT CASH OFFER. If you prefer to buy for cash, we give you a bill of sale, with the option of returning the Diamond at any time within one year and getting spot cash for full amount paid—less ten per cent, the reasonable cost of doing business. For example, you can wear a fifty dollar Diamond for a whole year for $5. less than ten cents per week. No other house makes this offer, nor does any other house follow us in liberal terms and low prices.

DO NOT WASTE MONEY ON IMITATIONS. No person with an ounce of self respect would wear an imitation Diamond. The amount you pay for a worthless imitation, would make the first payment and put you in possession of a Genuine Diamond whose value would constantly increase. Genuine Diamonds are the most easily convertible "cash asset" any one can possess.

Write to-day for our illustrated CATALOGUE "D," which explains our Confidential Credit System, and terms. We send to all inquirers our unique Souvenir Pocket Piece *and* Calendar.

LOFTIS BROS & CO. DIAMOND IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURING JEWELERS

101-103-105-107 State Street Opposite Marshall Field & Co. CHICAGO, U. S. A.

PRESENTS FREE You can secure any one of our 100 ELEGANT PRESENTS we offer as a little work in our behalf. **Our Special Novelty Stone Set Collar Buttons** are the latest creations in useful jewelry. **Heavily Gold Plated,** each set is set with brilliants imported **Cut Jeweled Stone, Comes in Ruby, Emerald, Amethyst,** etc., Every Lady and Gentleman uses collar buttons. Show our new **Buttons** and you can sell to all who examine. We are manufacturers of jewelry novelties, not the inferior quality offered in so many Scheme Ways, but **honest goods, 14k Gold plate,** goods that sell on sight and bring us future trade which we are after **AN HONEST OFFER OF A PRESENT** Send name and address and we send the **Stone Set Collar Buttons, free postpaid.** Sell the 24 at 10c. each. Send us the $2.40 and we send you the present you select and have earned. Full instructions and our **Large Premium List showing 100 other reliable presents** for you to select from sent with goods. Address

CHAMPION SUPPLY CO., Dept. 749, CHICAGO, ILL.

Split Hickory Vehicles

are made of first grade, second growth hickory. Split—not sawed—and they will outwear any vehicle on the market. We know this to be a fact and we will send them anywhere

On 30 Days' Free Trial.

Take the job from the depot, run it a month and if you are not fully satisfied it is the greatest bargain you ever heard of, send it back without paying us one cent. Send for free catalogue showing our full line of vehicles and harness.

OHIO CARRIAGE MFG. CO.,

Station 54, Cincinnati Ohio.

No. A456

$49.00. **Different** from the ordinary buggy, is our latest style for 1902. We use **Long Distance Axle** with bell collar which keeps out all dust and mud, runs 1000 miles without recilling. **Combined Quick Shift Shaft Coupler and Anti-Rattler,** positively prevents all rattling, can change from shaft to pole in one minute. **Wheels and Gear,** every stick of timber guaranteed best second growth hickory, every forging and bolt best Norway iron. (Wheels furnished any size.) **Piano Body,** 20, 22 or 24 inches wide, 55 in. long. **Corning Body,** 24 in. wide. **Trimmings.** Spring cushion and back, upholstered with best grade **gold** figured green **velvet or whipcord;** high wings on seat cushion. Top lined with a special light color to match seat trimmings, edges of top lining pinked, back stays pinked and stitched a special design to match top lining, bottom of body and panels carpeted to match trimmings. (Leather or dark broadcloth trimmings, dark top lining and carpet to match when desired.) **Nickel Mountings.** Dash rail, panel back rail, prop nuts, seat handles and hub bands. **We use special care** to have trimmings, painting and everything to match. **We give you** choice of any style upholstering and any style and color painting you prefer, but sell direct to you at wholesale prices **We Have No Agents,** and save you the middleman's profit. **NO MONEY.** examination without any money with order, and if you are not satisfied in every way, and do not feel you have saved money and have a better buggy than you could have bought elsewhere for anything like our price, return to us and we will pay all freight. **We warrant** our buggies **2 years** and **guarantee safe delivery. Do you want,** or are you interested in any way in a vehicle or harness of any kind? If so, **send for our new free vehicle Catalogue.** We have all styles at prices that will interest and save you money.

MARVIN SMITH COMPANY, 53 N. JEFFERSON ST., CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

DEAL DIRECT WITH THE FACTORY

Don't pay retail price for carriages or harness. Write for our catalogue and learn about our system of selling direct from factory to customer. Two profits are saved to you. Satisfaction is guaranteed, or you can return the purchase and we will pay freight charges both ways. We have the largest assortment of buggies, surreys, phætons, and other high grade vehicles, as well as harness and other horse accessories, in America. Write for the catalogue to-day.

No. 3034 Price $39.50 Shipment from Columbus

THE COLUMBUS CARRIAGE & HARNESS CO.

ST. LOUIS, MO. P. O. Box 54. } Write to nearest office. { COLUMBUS, O. P.O. Box 772.

Back of Every Good Complexion

Pears' Soap

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
T. De Witt Talmage, D.D., Editor

NEW YORK, APRIL 2, 1902

VOL. 25—NO. 14. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH

SEE ARTICLE ON PAGE 292

A NATIVE CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR MEETING IN FOO-CHOW, CHINA

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I. For answers to the questions which appear below, when accepted, we will allow compensation for the matter used at the rate of **One Dollar** a hundred words. Answers should so far as possible be limited to one hundred words.

II. Answers must be received at this office **three weeks in advance** of the date on which they are intended to appear.

III. The editor reserves the right to condense accepted answers when necessary, and compensation will be based on the matter as printed.

IV. Do not write inquiring if your material has been accepted. If it appears on this page, you will know that it has been accepted.

V. We cannot return any MSS. sent to the Editor of THE MAIL-BAG—not even if stamps accompany them.

VI. Write only on one side of the sheet, and never send on the same sheet anything intended for any other department of the paper.

VII. Letters addressed to the Mail-Bag must contain the names and addresses of the writers, not for publication, but in order that answers may be sent by mail when that mode is preferable.

VIII. Address all communications intended for this department, **Editor The Mail-Bag, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.**

Readers are invited to forward new questions suitable for discussion in this department.

SPECIAL NOTICE

In future, only one question will be submitted each week, in order that a larger space may be devoted to a full discussion of that question. We publish herewith a list of questions to be answered on the respective dates.

To be Answered in the Issue of April 9

Is the widespread diffusion of advanced education an unqualified blessing, or is it true, as has been charged, that it tends to produce a large class who are averse to productive industry as a life-occupation, and who ultimately become a burden upon the community at large?

To be Answered in the Issue of April 16

In what way may women best utilize their influence in securing the peace of the world?

To be Answered in the issue of April 23

What are we to infer from Scripture as to the future state? Do the statements in Revelation imply that it is a life in a magnificent city or a state of moral and intellectual progress? Will it be a disembodied condition? What is the modern Christian idea concerning it?

To be Answered in the Issue of April 30

If, as science asserts, the act of dissolution is as painless as that of birth, the individual being unconscious alike of both, how can we account for the dread with which many Christians, as well as other people, regard it?

To be Answered in the Issue of May 14

Do great national religious conventions tend to the advancement of spiritual life and work? What are the chief objections to them, and what the principal advantages to be derived from them?

To be Answered in the Issue of May 21

Is it right under any circumstances to pray for riches?

To be Answered in the Issue of May 28

Which is the purest, the most unselfish and the truest—the love of the sexes, the love between two friends, or the love that exists between parents and children, and which of the three is capable of the greatest sacrifice?

Miscellaneous Questions

H. F., Flandreau, S. D. How many persons witnessed the ascension of Christ?

The eleven saw him ascend, and two angels testified that he did ascend. (See Mark 16: 19; Luke 24: 50, 51; Acts 1: 2, 9).

F. Y. B., Watertown, Mass. Will you please tell me how many legal voters there are in the United States?

At the last Presidential election there were 13,600,000 votes cast. This is probably twenty per cent. or more below the real number of legal voters.

J M. B., Bridgeport, Ala. What did Job mean by saying (19: 26), that in his flesh he would see God?

The Revised Version reverses the statement, and, doubtless, with greater accuracy. It renders it, "Without my flesh shall I see God." Even at that early time, men were beginning to realize that death was not the end of life, but after the flesh had been laid away in the grave, there was a part of a man which would survive and would enter into God's presence.

Reader, New York. The superintendent of a Sunday School in this city has laid down the principle that no one is fit to teach in his school who ever goes to the theatre, plays at cards or drinks intoxicating drink, and he requests the resignation of any teacher who does either of the three. I am much attached to the girls in my class, and I have the happiness of believing that I have been the means of leading more than one of them to Christ, but I am fond of dancing and do dance occasionally. Am I bound to resign?

We would rather recommend you to give up the dance. We cannot prove that there is any intrinsic wrong in dancing, but unquestionably it has led to evil in many cases. The girls who know their teacher dances, may not have their teacher's self-control and they may not be as careful as she about the places where they dance, or the character of their partners. In following her example they may drift into sin. The Apostle Paul declared that there was no harm in eating meat, but if he learned that meat caused his brother to offend, he would eat no meat as long as the world stood (I. Cor. 8: 13). If you act on his principle you will quit the dancing-floor and go on teaching.

L. A. P., Ware, Mass. What takes the place of miracles in our day?

If you mean as evidence, we should say that every genuine conversion takes the place of miracles. It is a greater achievement to change the disposition of a person than any miracle on record. There is nothing more difficult. The drunkard and the vicious person redeemed from the bondage of sin, and becoming a pure, holy, consecrated being, is an astonishing spectacle. Nothing could work such a change but the divine power.

Major J. N. Parker, of the Salvation Army, writes: "I saw your editorial on 'How Shall the Christian Dress?' Evidently you have overlooked Num. 15: 38-41, which is a specific command, together with the reasons. Almost without exception, all sects drift into a dress peculiar to themselves. The more spiritual, the more simple and unworldly. As you state, some go to extremes on this line; due, possibly, to fanaticism, or because of the extremes of the world. We are told to 'come out from among them, and be ye separate,' (II. Cor. 6: 17). Surely we can have nothing that will help us to obey this command literally so well as a distinct dress. It is a great cross to wear a distinctive dress; yet, Jesus said, 'If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross and follow me' (Matt. 16: 24). It would be impossible for us to do our work in the Salvation Army without it. The visitation of the saloons without it, would call forth scores of insults, where we have but one without it. The Salvation Army uniform would really seem to be a veritable sign-post to help and to heaven for thousands who grope in the darkness for both. Our uniform is a great safeguard from temptation. Those who wear it are neither so solicited to evil, or so likely to go into or do evil, as if without it."

THE PEACEFUL RIVER

FLOW on, sweet river, gently flow,
Thou symbol of a life of peace,
Thy quiet waters breathe release
From life's tempestuous sea of woe.
The waterfowl upon thy breast
Float idly as a dreamer's boat,
And when the sunset tints the West
And the robin sings his evening note,
Still thou proceedest on thy way,
Till in the days of yet to be,
The waters that we see to-day
Flow out into the boundless sea.

O, Thou who all my life hast crowned
With tender mercies, grant, I pray,
That as I drift, from day to day,
Upon life's river, seaward bound,
The waters may as peaceful be,
Calmed by the Spirit from above,
Until I reach the boundless sea
Of Thy eternal Life and Love.

No. Tonawanda, N. Y. HENRY SIDER.

Subscriber, Rutherford, N. J. Liquor is the blight of a certain home, but the wife herself is a total abstainer. The pastor and officers of the local church all support the liquor traffic. The pastor said he would never preach a temperance sermon. There are thirteen saloons in the town, open Sundays as well as week-days, and the owners of eight of them are on the paying member list of the church. Is the wife right in refusing to go or contribute to that church, believing there cannot be any spiritual blessing?

By staying away, she will accomplish nothing; whereas, by going, she may and very probably will, find other members of her own way of thinking. With God's blessing, this little, earnest, praying band of Christians may "leaven the whole lump," and be the means of bringing about the needed reform. Work and prayer have overcome equally difficult obstacles. Let her write to Pastor Sheldon, of Topeka, Kan., for his little pamphlet on Temperance, which may help her greatly.

William G., Minneapolis, Minn. What is the origin of the word "Reverend," as applied to clergymen of the different denominations, and why do they use it, as the word is used only once, and that in regard to God himself? Psalm 3: 9.

The title is one of courtesy merely (like "Mr." or "Mrs."), and has so long been in use that it has become an established habit, in addressing clergymen, to thus identify them with their sacred vocation. Beyond this, it has no significance.

Reader, Azalia, Ind. How many times was Jesus anointed, and by whom?

The question has been disputed from early times and there are still people holding divergent views. Each of the evangelists mentions an anointing. All authorities agree that Matthew and Mark refer to the same incident. Some contend that John's narrative refers to a different anointing, but the majority of scholars think that he refers to the same. Some again hold that Luke's account is also of the same incident, but the majority believe that it was of another. That is to say, that there were two anointings, one in Galilee, described by Luke, and the other at Bethany, described by Matthew, Mark and John. If we assume that this is the correct view, we must also assume that there were two women who did it. The one who anointed him in Galilee, "who was a sinner," that is a person of unchaste life, and the other at Bethany, who was Mary, the sister of Martha and Lazarus. Some have supposed that the sinful woman of the Galilean anointing was Mary Magdalene, but there is little evidence in the Gospels to support that view.

E. D. Who was the king for whom cards were invented?

There are various accounts of the origin of playing cards. Probably the oldest is that current in China. A standard Chinese dictionary says cards were invented in the reign of the emperor, Seun-ho (1120 A. D.), for the amusement of that monarch and his wives. Other accounts attribute their invention to the Brahmins, the Arabs and the Saracens. The earliest reliable mention of them is found in the account books of the treasurer of Charles VI., of France (about 1392), who paid one Jacquemin Gruigonneur, "for three packs of cards of divers colors and many devices, to be taken to the king for his amusement," etc.

W. D. Y., Gas City, Ind. Is there any passage in the Bible explicitly teaching that the soul may exist apart from the body after death?

Paul evidently looked forward to such a condition when he said that he was willing to be absent from the body and present with the Lord (II. Cor. 5: 8). He refers to the subject again in I. Thess. 4: 14, when he speaks of Christ bringing with him before the resurrection them who sleep in him. John saw (Rev. 6: 10) the souls of the martyrs under the altar, clearly without their bodies. The Parable of Dives and Lazarus (Luke 16: 19-31) implies that the resurrection had not taken place when Dives made his petition to Abraham, inasmuch as the five brothers were still living. These are a few of the passages directly implying the doctrine, though there are teachers, very sincere in their belief, who put another construction on the passages, and others making them harmonize with the doctrine that the soul has no separate existence.

Mrs. M., Monticello, Colo. When man and wife work together, is it not unjust for the wife to claim all the pay? Should it not be divided?

Their interest is mutual, and certainly, in the case stated, each should have a voice as to expenditures. Some men are so gallant that they will cast all their earnings in a wife's lap, trusting implicitly to her judgment in making the best use of it. Where both husband and wife are bread-winners, neither should claim the exclusive direction in money matters, but they should make them a subject of mutual and just agreement, with generous confidence on both sides.

F. B. R., Ashton, Ill. What is the history of the stone in Westminster Abbey, on which all of England's sovereigns have been crowned, and which will soon be used at the coronation of Edward VII?

The stone enclosed in the coronation chair has a singular history. It is known as the *Lia Fail*, or stone of destiny, and according to legend, was the very stone upon which Jacob pillowed his head when he had the wonderful dream of the ladder and the angels. Further legends trace its travels from the East to the "Western Isles," where a portion of the Hebrews found exile. It was taken to Ireland, thence to Scotland, and used as a coronation stone there for many years. After the Union, it was removed to Westminster Abbey.

Mrs. J. W. C., Centre Cross, Va. Why is it that the brigands could not have been caught when that large sum of money was paid to them for the release of Miss Ellen M. Stone? It is a mystery to many readers.

It is not an easy matter, in a mountainous country, for troops unfamiliar with the district to surround or capture natives who know every pass, rock, cave and crevice in the range. Doubtless the bandits took all precautions to secure their own safety before they liberated the prisoners. The men who paid the ransom were pledged not to aid in capturing them, and, even to bandits, the pledge of a Christian's word is sacred.

A number of our readers have written to THE MAIL BAG commending our position on the subject of card-playing. E. A. C. writes:

I was much gratified to see the answer in regard to card-playing and theatres, also the article in the "Editorial Forum." Even deacons and their families indulge in these amusements. If children are allowed to play at home, and if they go elsewhere and engage in such games I do not see how their parents can draw the line. If they acquire a fondness for such things the parents are to blame. I should not wish to take such a responsibility.

Mrs. J. C. M., Malcolm, Neb., writes:

I have been fighting card-playing, and after reading in my HERALD, under the head, "Christian and Cards," I cannot see why a member of the church could think for a moment that there is nothing hurtful in a game of cards. The card itself is hurtful. It is the gambler's tool. Christian people should not handle cards, much less teach the little ones to play. Yet how many fathers and mothers set the example.

Alex. P., Unionville, Md. There is no such passage.

W. R. G., Portland, Me. He is living in California, we believe.

Reader, St. Louis. Yes, we will be pleased to receive accounts of notable old-time revivals in any State, but all such communications should be strictly accurate in every particular.

Mr. W. H. Sanger, of Claremore, Indian Territory, can use to advantage in his Sunday School work religious papers, Sunday School quarterlies, lesson papers and hymn books. Any church or Sunday School having a surplus of these can here find a good field for their use.

Miss Bessie G., Millbrook, Pa. It would seem that the contact with God's people might be the means of saving such a person. It is very hard to draw the line. Certainly, a person living in open and flagrant sin and defiant of all good, should not be invited to go to the front in church work.

Mrs. J. M. M., Ethel Landing, Pa. Jean Paul Marat was a noted French revolutionary leader-doctor, scientist, philosopher, writer and politician. His career and his dramatic death at the hands of Charlotte Corday are related in the histories and encyclopedias.

Reader, Brooklyn. The heirs can collect a debt due to the estate, and a man's children are entitled to payment of debts due to their parent. Even if the debt were a private one, the heirs knowing nothing of it, that fact would not absolve the debtor who is bound in honor to pay it, although it may not be legally collectable.

M. J. Brown, Catskill, N. Y. In 1777, Washington and a committee called on Mrs. Elizabeth Ross at her home in Philadelphia, and asked her to make a flag from a design they brought. In the original design, the stars were six-pointed, but Mrs. Ross suggested that five-pointed stars be substituted. The suggestion was adopted.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

LOUIS KLOPSCH, PROPRIETOR — NEW YORK, APRIL 2, 1902 — BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

COPYRIGHT 1902 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

TWO SUNDAY SCHOOL PUPILS — MOUNTAIN ABORIGINES OF VIZAN, LUZON — EVANGELIST MARQUEZ AND FAMILY

MANILA'S QUAINT SCHOOLS VISITED

BY AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN observant friend of mine, who has been a resident of Manila for twenty-two years, said recently that the people who come for a week or ten days, go away to lecture and write books; even after a few months some will write a magazine article; but if a man has been in the Philippines for a year or more, he cannot even be induced to hazard a verbal opinion. This is largely true, for as one gains even a slight knowledge of the language, and touches that unsolved problem, the Oriental's method of thought, and sees the extremes of life—poverty undreamed of, that could not exist outside nature's great poorhouse, the tropics, and wealth that brings ease and luxury that would shortly kill an American—he comes to realize that all generalizations are worthless, and that talk about desire for free government and personal liberty by the average Asiatic is merely empty vaporing. The new system of education in the Philippines, headed by Commissioner Bernard Moses, formerly professor in the University of California, and Dr. Fred W. Atkinson, a Harvard alumnus, as General Superintendent, is rapidly making history. Several former I. W. U. students are in that army of teachers who are now scattered over a territory as long as from Duluth to Galveston, and who are, jointly and severally, the most homesick outfit the sun shines on, when they get their home letters, written from six to fifteen weeks previously. In the old days, the church was the state and the state was the church. The bondage was far more complete, until that May morning when "Dewey discovered the Philippines," than in the worst days in Mexico, prior to the revolution, when the friars were driven out and their lands confiscated. These friars came to the Archipelago on every ship that brought the conquerors, whether from Mexico or Spain. Many of them took that same heroic part as did Father Marquette, and, like him, filled early graves in that land where they had gone as standard-bearers of the Cross. Whatever may be the vices of the modern friars, and of many of the priests, too—and these are often unspeakable—credit is due the friars for introducing the Roman alphabet and Arabic numerals. All of the main dialects were reduced to writing, and a scant religious literature was published. No book was allowed to circulate that did not bear the seal of the church.

NATIVE "PENITENCIAS" IN MANILA
To do Penance, they Prostrate Themselves in the Roadway

GOSPEL WORK IN AGUILAR, MANILA
It Began under Difficulties, with a Meeting in the Open Street

Among the early friars were Jesuits, who have ever been students as well as schemers. But after a time they were expelled from the islands, and the Dominicans and Augustines became the leaders in matters educational. It seems that many of the early friars were themselves teachers, and if the beautiful legends are to be accepted, some were men of

CONTINUED ON PAGE 298

AGUINALDO ON THE U. S. S. "VICKSBURG" — A MUSICAL FILIPINO FAMILY AT ZAMBOANGO — AGUINALDO'S MOTHER

THE AMERICAN PULPIT

...SERMON BY...

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D.D.

THE LOST SCEPTRE

TEXT—I. Cor. 15: 54:

"Death is swallowed up in victory"

ABOUT eighteen hundred and seventy Easter mornings have wakened the earth. In France for three centuries the almanacs made the year begin at Easter, until Charles IX made the year begin at January first. In the Tower of London there is a royal pay-roll of Edward I, on which there is an entry of eighteen pence for four hundred colored and pictured Easter eggs, with which the people sported. In Russia, slaves were fed and alms were distributed on Easter. Ecclesiastical councils met in Pontus, in Gaul, in Rome, in Achaia to decide the particular day, and after a controversy more animated than gracious, decided it; and now through all Christendom, in some way the first Sunday after the full moon which happens upon or next after March twenty-first is filled with Easter rejoicing.

The royal court of the Sabbaths is made up of fifty-two. Fifty-one are princes in the royal household, but Easter is queen. She wears richer diadem, she sways a more jeweled sceptre, and in her smile nations are irradiated. How welcome she is when, after a harsh winter and late spring, she seems to step out of the snowbank rather than the conservatory, to come out of the North instead of the South, out of the arctic rather than the tropics, dismounting from the icy equinox; but welcome this queenly day, holding high in her right hand the wrenched-off bolt of Christ's sepulchre, and holding high in her left hand the key to all the cemeteries in Christendom.

My text is an ejaculation. It is spun out of hallelujahs. Paul wrote right on in his argument about the resurrection and observed all the laws of logic; but when he came to write the words of the text, his fingers and his pen and the parchment on which he wrote took fire, and he cried out, "Death is swallowed up in victory!" It is an exciting thing to see an army routed and flying. They run each other down. They scatter everything valuable in the track. Unwheeled artillery. Hoof of horse on breast of wounded and dying man. You have read of the French falling back from Sedan, of Napoleon's track of ninety thousands corpses in the snowbanks of Russia, of the retreat of our armies from Manassas, or of the five kings tumbling over the rocks of Beth-horan with their armies, while the hailstorms of heaven and the swords of Joshua's host struck them with their fury. In my text is a worse discomfiture. It seems that a black giant proposed to conquer the earth. He gathered for his host all the aches and pains and malarias and cancers and distempers and epidemics of the ages. He marched them down, drilling them in the northwest wind and amid the slush of tempests. He threw up barricades of grave-mound. He pitched tent of charnel house. Some of the troops marched with slow tread commanded by consumptions, some in double-quick, commanded by pneumonias. Some he took by long besiegement of evil habit, and some by one stroke of the battle-ax of casualty. With bony hand he pounded at the door of hospitals and sick rooms, and won all the victories in all the great battle-fields of all the five continents. Forward, march! ordered

The Conqueror of Conquerors

and all the generals and commanders-in-chief, and all presidents and kings and sultans and czars dropped under the feet of his war-charger. But one Christmas night his antagonist was born. As most of the plagues, and sicknesses, and despotisms come out of the East, it was appropriate that the new conqueror should come out of the same quarter. Power is given him to awaken all the fallen of all the centuries and of all lands, and marshal them against the black giant Fields have already been won, but the last day of the world's existence will see the decisive battle. When Christ shall lead forth his two brigades, the brigade of the risen dead, and the brigade of the celestial host, the black giant will fall back, and the brigade from the riven sepulchers will take him from beneath, and the brigade of descending immortals will take him from above, and death shall be swallowed up in victory.

The old braggart that threatened the conquest and demolition of the planet has lost his throne, has lost his sceptre, has lost his palace, has lost his prestige, and the one word written over all the gates of mausoleum and catacomb and necropolis, on cenotaph and sarcophagus, on the lonely khan of the arctic explorer, and on the catafalque of great cathedral, written in capitals of azalia and calla-lily, written in musical cadence, written in doxology of great assemblages, written on the sculptured door of the family vault is "victory." Coronal word, embannered word, apocalyptic word, chief word of triumphal arch under which conquerors return.

Victory! Word shouted at Culloden and Balaklava and Blenheim, at Megiddo and Solferino, at Marathon, where the Athenians drove back the Medes: at Poictiers, where Charles Martel broke the ranks of the Saracens; at Salamis, where Themistocles in the great sea-fight confounded the Persians, and at the door of the Eastern cavern of chiseled rock, where Christ came out through a recess and throttled the King of Terrors, and put him back in the niche from which the celestial Conqueror had just emerged. Aha! when the jaws of the Eastern mausoleum took down the black giant, "death was swallowed up in victory." I proclaim the abolition of death.

The Sepulchre in Ruins

The old antagonist is driven back into mythology with all the lore about Stygian ferry, and Charon with oar and boat. Melrose Abbey and Kenilworth Castle are no more in ruins than is the sepulchre. We shall have no more to do with death than we have with the cloak-room at a Governor's or President's levee. We stop at such cloak-room, and leave in charge of a servant our overcoat, our overshoes, our outward apparel, that we may not be impeded in the brilliant round of the drawing-room. Well, my friends, when we go out of this world we are going to a King's banquet, and to a reception of monarchs, and at the door of the tomb we leave the cloak of flesh and the wrappings with which we meet the storms of this world. At the close of an earthly reception, under the brush and broom of the porter the coat or hat may be handed to us better than when we resigned it, and the cloak of humanity will finally be returned to us improved and brightened and purified and glorified.

You and I do not want our bodies returned as they are now. We want to get rid of all their weaknesses and all their susceptibilities to fatigue and all their slowness of locomotion. We want them put through a chemistry of soil and heat and cold and changing seasons, out of which God will reconstruct them as much better than they are now as the body of the rosiest and healthiest child that bounds over the lawn in Central Park is better than the sickest patient in Bellevue Hospital. But as to our soul, we will cross right over, not waiting for obsequies, independent of obituary, into a state in every way better, with wider room and velocities beyond computation; the dullest of us into companionship with the very best spirits in their very best mood, in the very parlor of the universe, the four walls burnished and paneled and pictured and glorified with all the splendors that the infinite God in all the ages has been able to invent. Victory!

Chariots of Fire

This view, of course, makes it of but little importance whether we are cremated or sepultured. If the latter is dust to dust, the former is ashes to ashes. If any prefer incineration let them have it without cavil or protest. The world may become so crowded that cremation may be universally adopted by law, as well as by general consent. Many of the mightiest and best spirits have gone through this process. Thousands and tens of thousands of God's children have been cremated—P. P. Bliss and wife, the evangelistic singers, cremated by accident at Ashtabula Bridge; John Rodgers, cremated by persecution; Latimer and Ridley, cremated at Oxford; Pothinus, and Blandina, a slave, and Alexander, a physician, and their comrades cremated at the order of Marcus Aurelius—at least a hundred thousand of Christ's disciples cremated, and there can be no doubt about the resurrection of their bodies. If the world lasts as much longer as it has thus far, there perhaps may be no room for the large acreage set apart for resting-places, but there is plenty of room yet, and the race need not pass that bridge of fire until it comes to it. The most of us prefer the old way. But whether out of natural disintegration or cremation, we shall get that luminous, buoyant, gladsome, transcendent, magnificent, inexplicable structure called the resurrection body; you will have it, I will have it. I say to you to-day, as Paul said to Agrippa: "Why should it be thought a thing incredible with you, that God should raise the dead?" That far-up cloud, higher than the hawk flies, higher than the eagle flies, what is it made of? Drops of water from a river, other drops from a lake, still other drops from a stagnant pool, but now embodied in a cloud and kindled by the sun. If God can make such a lustrous cloud out of water-drops, many of them soiled and impure, and fetched from miles away, can he not transport the fragments of a human body from the earth, and out of them build a radiant body? Cannot God, who owns all the material out of which bones and muscle and flesh are made, set them up again if they have fallen? If a manufacturer of telescopes drop a telescope on the floor, and it breaks, can he not mend it again so you can see through it? And if God drops the human eye into the dust, the eye which he originally fashioned, can he not restore it. Ay, if the manufacturer of the telescope, by the use of a new glass and a change of material, can make a better instrument than that which was originally constructed, and actually improve it, do you not think the fashioner of the human eye may improve its sight and multiply the natural eye by the thousandfold additional forces of the resurrection eye?

"Why should it be thought with you an incredible thing that God should raise the dead?" Things all around us suggest it. Out of what grew all these flowers? Out of the mold and the earth. Resurrected! Resurrected! The radiant butterfly, where did it come from? The loathsome caterpillar. That albatross that smites the tempest with its wings, where did it come from? A senseless shell. Near Bergerac, France, in a Celtic tomb under a block, were found flower seeds that had been buried two thousand years. The explorer took the flower seed and planted it, and it came up; it bloomed in bluebell and heliotrope.

Two Thousand Years Buried

yet resurrected into vigorous life. A traveler says he found in a mummy-pit in Egypt garden-peas that had been buried there three thousand years ago. He brought them out, and on the 4th of June, 1844, he planted them, and in thirty days they sprang up. Buried three thousand years, yet resurrected. "Why should it be thought a thing incredible with you that God should raise the dead?"

Where did all this silk come from—the silk that adorns your persons and your homes? In the hollow of a staff a Greek missionary brought from China to Europe the progenitors of those worms that now supply the silk markets of many nations. The pageantry of bannered host and the luxurious articles of commercial emporium blazing out from the silkworms. And who shall be surprised if out of this insignificant earthly body, this insignificant earthly life, our bodies unfold into something worthy of the coming eternities? Put silver into diluted nitre and it dissolves. Is the silver gone forever? No. Put in some pieces of copper and the silver reappears. If one force dissolves, another force organizes.

"Why should it be thought a thing incredible with you that God should raise the dead?" The insects flew and the worms crawled last autumn feebler and feebler, and then stopped. They have taken no food. They want none. They lie dormant and insensible, but soon the south wind will blow the resurrection trumpet, and the air and the earth will be full of them. Do you not think that God can do as much for our bodies as he does for the wasps and the spiders and the snails? This morning at half-past four o'clock there was a resurrection. Out of the night, the day. In a few weeks there will be a resurrection in all our gardens. Why not some day a resurrection amid the graves?

Ever and anon there are instances of men and women entranced. A trance is

Death Followed by Resurrection

after a few days; total suspension of mental power and voluntary action. Rev. William Tennent, a great evangelist of the last generation, of whom Dr. Archibald Alexander, a man far from being sentimental, wrote in most eulogistic terms—Rev. William Tennent seemed to die. His spirit apparently left the body. People came in day after day and said: "He is dead, he is dead." But the soul that fled returned, and Will Tennent lived to write what he had seen while his soul was gone. It may be found some time that what is called suspended animation or comatose state is brief death, giving the soul an excursion into the next world, from which it comes back, a furlough of a few hours granted from the conflict of life to which it must return. Do not this waking up of men from trance and this waking up of insects from winter lifelessness and this waking up of grains buried three thousand years ago make it easier for you to believe that your body and mine after the vacation of the grave shall rouse and rally, though there be three thousand years between our last breath and the sounding of the archangelic reveille? Physiologists tell us that while the most of our bodies are built with such wonderful economy that we can spare nothing, and the loss of a finger is a hinderment, and the injury of a toe-joint makes us lame, still that we have two or three useless physical apparati, and no anatomist or physiologist has ever been able to tell what they are good for. They may be the foundation of the resurrection body, worth nothing to us in this state, to be indis

The Woman with the Shining Face

By REV. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN, D.D.

IN the providence of God, on account of a serious illness, I have been obliged recently to spend a little time in the tropics, and my steps were directed toward Jamaica, in the West Indies. I shall never cease to be grateful for the restored physical strength that came to me while there, and to all nervously exhausted people everywhere I would say, turn your attention to this beautiful island if you would have almost instant help.

Jamaica is a network of places which are almost beautiful beyond description. Not the least interesting feature of the island is the people. The natives are like the Southern negroes in many respects, and yet unlike them in so many, that the traveler is interested in all whom he may meet from the moment of his landing. There are, however, thousands of people in Jamaica who have come to labor in the fields, picking coffee and gathering the fruit of different kinds, who are natives of East India, and are known in the island as coolie laborers. They have been practically "farmed out" by the English Government to contractors in the island, and are obliged to work five years, for which they receive a shilling a day, and are permitted to renew the contract for another five years, which most of them do, making their stay in Jamaica ten years in all. They are to be seen in all parts of the island. As one rides through the country, he finds them in the fields, tramping along the highway, clad after the peculiar custom of the people of their own land, with white turbans upon their heads. They are of dark skin, but with finely cut features, and perfectly straight hair. Their homes are thatched-roof huts, the sides being generally made of the dried cane stocks. As a rule, the dwellings are without a floor, for, singularly enough, the government taxes a house with a floor, while one without is exempt from taxation. It would seem almost as if the administration put a premium upon a filthy home. Religiously, these coolies are Hindoos, and for a long time practically nothing of a missionary character was done for them on the island, but to-day that is all changed.

One day, while riding just out of Port Antonio, I saw a little building, in front of which was a sign, reading, "Presbyterian Church for the East India People." At once I was interested, and then learned that a devoted missionary, laboring among these people, had led many of them to Christ, and that a fairly good membership was to be found there of those who had renounced Hinduism and embraced Christ.

It was my pleasure, while in Jamaica, to meet, and learn to know intimately, the manager of the United Fruit Company, Mr. E. B. Hopkins, one of the leading Christian workers of the island, and a man whose life is telling for Christ. He said to me one day, "There is a young woman missionary laboring here in Jamaica whom you ought to know. She is in every way remarkable." One day, while riding in the electric cars at Kingston, the capital, with Mr. Hopkins, he said to me suddenly, "There she is." It was the missionary. She was plainly clad in white, but the light that shone in her countenance lent her the best beauty that can adorn a woman's features. It was Miss M. B. Croll who sat in front of us—the missionary of the United Free Church of Scotland. She had formerly labored in India, where she learned the language, but because of ill-health, had been obliged to return home. Finally, she was assigned to what seemed a hopeless work in this portion of the West Indies; but it has turned out to be a most remarkable work. She has established a church for the East India people, with sixty or seventy members, and they are standing, despite opposition to their new-found faith, as true and loyal followers of the risen Christ. I went with her to the little church out at the end of the city of Kingston, and I have rarely seen one so interested as the missionary, when she turned over the pages of the church roll, and told me of this one and that, until I felt as if I knew them all

Miss Croll's work is varied in character. When a ship with people from the East Indies comes into the harbor, she is one of the first to go on board by courtesy of the government. These poor coolies have been shut up for weeks in a poorly ventilated vessel; and when the missionary goes on board they rarely turn to look at her at first, but when she begins to speak in their own language, with shouts and with sobs they gather at her feet. She never fails to tell them the story of Christ, and they remember her through all the years of their service.

There are lepers in Jamaica among the coolies, and Miss Croll counts it a joy to visit these poor, oppressed souls, saying a word of cheer to this one and praying with that one, until it again becomes literally true, as in the old times, when one of her illustrious sisters, as she passed through the hospitals, found the patients turning to kiss her shadow as it fell across their cots. These poor lepers, while they cannot touch Miss Croll, kiss her shadow and are grateful for the benediction of her presence. By appointment of the Governor, she is one of the chaplains to visit prisoners in the penitentiary. She visits new settlements, and has established in different parts of Jamaica missions which will ultimately grow into churches. When the ten years of service are over, these coolies are gathered together in a great building—seven or eight hundred of them—and for at least a month kept under the severest discipline, before they are transported to India. It was my privilege, on the last day of my stay, to pass through this great barracks with the missionary. She said to me, "This is exactly like the bazaars in India." Men, women, and little children were everywhere; they squatted down on the floor, after the manner of the inhabitants of India belonging to their class, their arms and ankles, necks and even their foreheads in many cases covered with silver bangles. They rose to salute the missionary again and again, kissed her hand, made their salaam, and when she sat down to tell them the story of Christ, they listened as I have never seen people listen to the Gospel. She came away from the great crowd, having deeply impressed the people, I am sure; but I feel very confident that she made a deeper impression upon me than upon any of them. She is practically the minister of the little church, and labors constantly to lead the people fully to know Christ.

As we rode together she pointed out the Chinese temple and said: "Do you know there is not a missionary in the city working for them [the Chinese], and so I have decided to begin the work." I spoke to her about the beautiful scenery of the Blue Mountains, and she gave assent, but went back immediately to the work which was on her heart, and said: "Is there anything in this world that can compare with the joy of leading souls to Christ?" And I felt rebuked that I had spoken of anything else. "Oh!" she said, as I bade her farewell, "If I could only have a missionary to assist me. Some young woman who would give her life to Christ, and some rich man or woman somewhere who would support this missionary. What a joy it would be to me, for then, don't you see," she said, "instead of leading one to Christ, I might at least in every case have the joy of seeing two come." We said good-by, she to go her way and I mine, and I have not yet ceased to thank God for the privilege of two hours of such delightful fellowship.

A SECTION OF THE COOLIE SETTLEMENT IN JAMAICA, W. I.

MISS CROLL AND SOME OF HER NATIVE ASSISTANTS IN MISSIONARY WORK

THE LOST SCEPTRE

Sermon by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D.D. *Continued*

sensably valuable in the next state. The Jewish rabbis and the scientists of our day have found out that there are two or three superfluities of body that are something gloriously suggestive of another state.

I called at my friend's house one summer day. I found the yard all piled up with the rubbish of carpenter's and mason's work. The door was off. The plumbers had torn up the floor. The roof was being lifted in cupola. All the pictures were gone, and the paper-hangers were doing their work. All the modern improvements were being introduced into that dwelling. There was not a room in the house fit to live in at that time, although a month before when I visited that house everything was so beautiful I could not have suggested an improvement. My friend had gone with his family to the Holy Land, expecting to come back at the end of six months, when the building was to be done. And, oh, what was his joy when, at the end of six months, he returned and he found the old house had been enlarged and improved and glorified. That is your body. It looks well now—all the rooms filled with health, and we could hardly make a suggestion. But after a while your soul will go to the Holy Land, and while you are gone the old house of your tabernacle will be entirely reconstructed from cellar to attic, and every nerve, muscle and bone and tissue and artery must be hauled over, and the old structure will be burnished and adorned and raised and cupolaed and enlarged, and all the improvements of heaven introduced, and you will move into it on resurrection day. "For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."

A cruel heathen warrior in South Africa heard Mr. Moffat, the missionary, preach about the resurrection, and he said to the missionary: "Will my father rise in the last day?" "Yes," said the missionary. "Will all the dead in battle rise?" said the cruel chieftain. "Yes," said the missionary. Then said the warrior, "Let me hear no more about the resurrection, there can be no resurrection, there shall be no resurrection. I have slain thousands in battle. Will they rise?" Ah, there will be more to rise on that day than those whose crimes have never been repented of will want to see. But for all others who allowed Christ to be their pardon and their life it will be a day of victory.

The thunders of the last day will be the salvo that greets you into harbor. The lightnings will be only the torches of triumphal procession marching down to escort you home. The burning worlds flashing through immensity will be the rockets celebrating your coronation on thrones where you will reign forever and forever and forever. Where is death? What have we to do with death? As your reunited body and soul swing off from this planet on that last day you will see deep gashes all up and down the hills, deep gashes all through the valleys, and they will be the emptied graves, they will be the abandoned sepulchres, with rough ground tossed on each side of them, and there will be fallen monuments and cenotaphs, and then for the first time you will appreciate the full exhilaration of the text "Death is swallowed up in victory."

Hail the Lord of earth and heaven!
Praise to thee by both be given;
Thee we greet triumphant now,
Hail the resurrection thou!

SALVATION AND SERVICE

PETER, ÆNEAS AND DORCAS

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR APRIL 13
ACTS 9: 32-43

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT: "JESUS CHRIST MAKETH THEE WHOLE." ACTS 9: 34

THE LESSON STORY

TO have a sick friend who had been bedridden for eight years, cured instantly, not with medicine or surgery, but by word of mouth—can we realize what a marvelous thing that would be? It would add still more to the wonder of it if the person effecting the cure were only a common man, once engaged in a lowly business. Thus it was that Peter made Æneas well. Peter, once a fisherman, but now the Apostle of Jesus, went from town to town, preaching the Gospel, and healing all manner of diseases. All that he did was done in the Name of Jesus Christ. As a great firm in London acts all over the world through the agents that speak and deal in its name, so Jesus in the book of "Acts" works through his disciples, who act "in His Name."

The people had such confidence in Peter that they brought their sick and laid them in the streets, that, as Peter was passing by, his shadow might fall upon them, and heal them. One day, on his journeyings, Peter came into Lydda to see how some friends of Jesus were getting on, who had been obliged to leave their homes in Jerusalem because of persecution. They told him about "such a sick man," who had been paralyzed for eight years, and could not even turn himself upon his bed. His name was Æneas. Peter, out of the kindness of his heart, and also with a desire to show how great was the power of Jesus, went to the home where Æneas was. Æneas was lying on a heavy rug or cushion, placed on the floor. On just such beds people in Lydda slept at night, and in the daytime they rolled them up, and put them in some out-of-the-way place. When Peter stood by the bed of Æneas, he looked at him and said: "Æneas, Jesus Christ maketh thee whole; arise, and make thy bed." Peter had no sooner spoken the word, than Jesus sent strength into the sick man, and he got up and rolled up his bed, and put it away, and then he walked out of the house, and into the streets of the town. People who saw him wondered at what had been done, and when they were told that it had been done in the Name of Jesus, they themselves became his friends.

Joppa-by-the-sea was a city only ten miles from Lydda, and it did not take long for the news to travel there of the wonderful cure of Æneas. There had just died in Joppa a most charitable and well beloved woman. It had been her delight to make garments for the poor, particularly the widows and orphans. She had probably done more than she was able to do, and so had brought on sickness and death. Her body had been prepared for burial, and her friends had gathered around her for the last sad rites. But when it was told what had been done for Æneas, some one dared to hope that Peter might, in the Name of Jesus, even bring the beloved Dorcas back to life. And so they sent to Lydda for him. Peter started for Joppa at once, nothing doubting that in the Name of Jesus he might even raise the dead. When he came to the house, and to the room where the dead woman was lying, he found her weeping friends gathered about her, and they showed Peter the very garments, the clothes and dresses, which Dorcas had made for them, which they were even then wearing. But he would not let them stay. He wanted to be alone with God, and he wished the room to be very quiet, so that when Dorcas should come back to life, she should not be frightened by the loud cries of the weeping women. When all had gone out, Peter knelt down and prayed that the life of Dorcas might come back. So sure was Peter that it would be done, that he crossed the room to where she was lying, and spoke to her, and said: "Tabitha, arise!" How quickly she opened her eyes! And when she saw Peter she sat up. She must have known Peter. Then Peter took her by the hand, and helped her to stand up. And while she was standing Peter went to call her friends to come back and see her alive and well again. Can we imagine how surprised and happy they were to have their dear friend back again. There were more tears, but they were glad tears. Instead of loud weeping, there was joyous laughter.

Lydda was not a large city, and we may be sure that everybody who lived there came in that day to see Dorcas, and tell her how glad they were to have her back again. And when it was told them that her life had been brought back by the power of Jesus, they became his followers. Peter stayed in Joppa many days, teaching the people to love and serve Jesus. A man by the name of Simon, whose business was making leather, a tanner by trade, gave Peter a home in his house. Many people, no doubt, came to visit Peter there, in order to hear more about Jesus.

Illustration and Application

The saints which dwelt at Lydda. We commonly think of saints as a favored few, endowed with graces to which most of men are not expected to aspire.

All "Called to be Saints"

But all the church members at Lydda were called "saints," and we are all "called to be saints," that is, holy ones. The command is "Be ye holy for I am holy." To be holy is to be whole, which means perfect bodily health first of all, and one can hardly have that without a holy heart, which will be not only cleansed from sin, but whole also in the completeness of its consecration to God. Of such the Scotch say: "He is o' and o'" that is, out and out. Let us waste no time arguing against sanctification. We should all seek a "higher life" than we have, at least, and we can surely love God with all the heart, that is, more than anything else, or God would not have required it. It is not the same love that one feels for his mother, or his wife; but the love of supreme loyalty, that puts God's will about everything else in the control of life.

Peter said to the sick Æneas, "Jesus Christ maketh thee whole." Only God can give salvation and holiness. Ministers are but the channels through which the power of Christ pours. When we go about, does Jesus of Nazareth pass by again in power to bless? We may not be able to heal, but we are able to help in other ways in Christ's Name.

* * *

Arise and make thy bed. As when Jesus healed Peter's wife's mother, she "arose and ministered unto them," so now, when Peter healed Æneas, he bade him follow salvation with service. For a long time others had made his sick-bed, but now he was to help himself, and make his restored powers useful. All over the land at this season there are new converts, who were recently made whole by the power of Christ. Let them turn quickly to some service, however lowly, before the habit of idling in the church, which has palsied so many members, has fastened on them. And let them do even so simple a household duty as bedmaking to the glory of God. Doing their tasks in that Spirit we may be sure they will not skimp them. We can not be good Christians and bad workmen at the same time.

Saved to Serve

* * *

Showing the coats and garments which Dorcas made. There have been many famous women in the world, but few queens are so well known as this lowly Dorcas, "full of good works." See her in life, sitting out of doors beside her little cottage, spinning and weaving coats and garments for the little orphans that played about her feet, and for their widowed mothers, mending their old clothes while they chatted at her side. Overworked in her zeal to help, she sickens and dies. No hired mourners were needed that day. Around her corpse they stood, one saying through her tears, "She made me this dress"; another, "Tnis apron was her gift to me"; another, "This waist was her dear fingerwork." Ah! That is better than flowers! To be "remembered by what we have done." The monuments of stone that kings have built have crumbled, but the monument Dorcas made with her needle keeps her name a household word, through the "Dorcas Societies" in which the apostolic succession of her benevolence still blesses the world. Peter called her back to life for a little more of service, a second life, which death again cut short. But she lives in a double immortality forever; immortal with God in heaven; immortal also on earth in the influence of her good example, that has prompted like deeds in every age since then. Tens of thousands of widows and orphans have been clothed by "Dorcas societies."

Dorcas Immortal on Earth and in Heaven

A young couple were married with very little money. When a table, bedstead and dishes had been bought for their one room there was nothing left for chairs. The man would not run in debt, and they were expecting to use a tub and box for chairs, but a kind widow in the neighborhoo found them out, and supplied them with some of her ow chairs—not new, but they put a great comfort into that low room. The tables turned some years afterward, and th widow became poor, while the man she had helped was pro pering. But she never wanted, nor her household, for th necessities of life. She lived on the interest of those o chairs. Her kindness was a fruitful seed. N alone gifts, but often a word or smile has bee thus fruitful.

You gave on the way a pleasant smile
And thought no more about it;
It cheered a life that was sad the while
That might have been wrecked without it;
And so for the smile and its fruitage fair
You'll reap a crown some time—somewhere.

Dorcas was appreciated, but do not deper on gratitude here. Little Jack, four years ol worked hard pulling weeds for his cousin Fran who forgot to thank him, and he was very u happy about it. At first he was sorry he ha done the work for one so ungrateful, but aft awhile he said to his aunt, "Now I'm not sorry "Has Frank thanked you?" said his auut. "N but inside of me there is a good feeling. It ways comes when I've been kind to any on and do you know I've found out what it is "What is it?" "It's God's thank you."

* * *

The showing of the coats and garments whi Dorcas had made, on the part of those who h been beneficiaries of her bount may well remind us to "she forth the loving kindness God." What a shame if l secret religion or neglect of Christian testimo and conversation we hide "the coats and g ments" God has given to us! Or do we hi from our own thought God's gifts because th are familiar?

Show God's Gifts

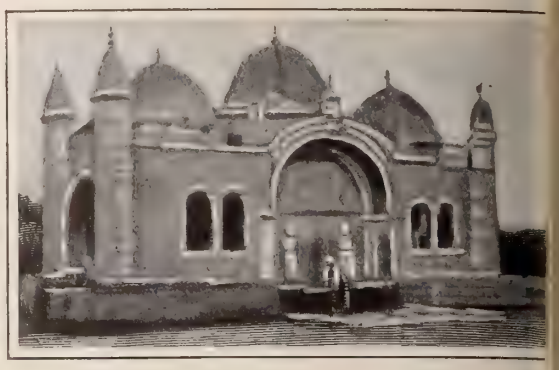
We come back to the immortal influence good deeds, in which Dorcas fulfilled those tw promises: "The righteous shall be in everlasti remembrance" (Psalm 112: 6); "Blessed is that considereth the poor. The Lord will p serve him and keep him alive" (Psalm 41: 1– God will "keep us alive," if not by prolonging renewing our lives, like that of Dorcas, by t mending influence of every good deed. The is an old story, but a good one, of a little b who gave a penny to go in a missionary box his sister, who was a missionary's wife in Afric With his penny a tract was bought, and l name written upon it, with a prayer that G would bless it. For awhile it lay unnoticed, a then was found and read by the missionary's terpreter, who was quite a strong character, b not a Christian. The tract led him to be Christian, and he led many others to the sar blessed life, and they others, and so in wideni circles that boy "being dead yet speaketh" in l penny tract, as Dorcas is still doing in the soc ties that bear her name in the benevolence she has prompte

God calls our loved ones, but we lose not wholly
What he has given:
They live on earth in thought and deed as truly
As in his heaven.

* * *

Jesus in his journey was thirsty and weary. "Jacob's w was there" to meet both of these wants. In it Jacob, lo dead, still ministered to men and to t Son of God. So in every song that is writte every noble book, every college built, sor one or more live on in earthly immortality. ought to be noted in this lesson that Peter, as well as Dorc still lives in immortal influence. A Protestant Irish girl, w had been somewhat instructed in the Bible, and had becor greatly interested, startled the teacher of a Bible class th she joined soon after reaching the United States, who h just quoted Paul, by asking: "And where does Paul prac now, ma'am?" "O, Mary, Paul's dead!" "Paul dead! Is indade? Well thin, it's a great loss! Sure I expected to he him prache some day whin I got to this country. Oh, I'm ju raal disappointed." There is, however, a very real sense which Paul still lives and preaches on earth—in his gre sermons and letters that we have in the New Testame So Peter lives, not in popish legends, but in his deeds a words, which have inspired men in all ages to follow t example of Peter's Master, who came not only to lead m to God but to teach them to be good to one another.

Peter Still Lives Also



THE TRADITIONAL TOMB OF DORCAS

"THIS WOMAN WAS FULL OF GOOD WORKS AND ALMSDEEDS"

LEARNING HOW TO MAKE HATS AND BONNETS

A COMPANY OF BUSY TYPE-WRITERS

HEBREW TECHNICAL SCHOOL FOR GIRLS

Uplifting East-Side Womanhood

BENEFITS IRRESPECTIVE OF CREEDS

A SIGNIFICANT movement of the times is the action of the society of the New York Hebrew Technical School for Girls. in determining that the institution shall be non-sectarian, and in ecommending that the word Hebrew be dropped from s title, the object of the proposed change being to roaden the use of the school and to open the way for ll children to share its benefits. The corps of teachrs is already composed of both Christians and Hetrews, the energetic and capable young principal, Miss Gratia Goller, being a Protestant. For a number of ears Christian girls have been availing themselves of he exceptional opportunities afforded by the establishment, although no official understanding that such could e the case had been made public. In adopting this ourse there was no suggestion on the part of the soiety that Christians should aid them in the support of he institution, or any hint that the proverbial generosty of the Hebrew citizens of New York is not fully qual to that worthy task.

Coincident with this announcement of policy came the nformation that the well-known Hebrew philanthropist, Ir. Adolph Lewisohn, Vice-President of the institution, had contributed $75,000 toward the erection of a ew school building; the President, Mr. Nathaniel Myers, adding $5,000 to this sum. On the courteous nvitation of Mr. Myers, the representative of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD paid a visit to the school, and was aken by him through all the rooms where the classes vere in operation. In one, Miss Goller was initiating a oom full of girls into the useful mysteries of bookeeping. In another, the pencils of Miss Moore's tenographic class were flying over note-books. In a hird, young women were learning to make hats; in a ourth, a class were studying costume designing; in a ifth, deft fingers were embroidering all sorts of beautiul things on linen and silk. Still another class were naking dainty baby clothes; another, useful shirt-waists; ome were running sewing-machines. In one room, the lick of type-writers almost deafens one. Such a hive f industry it was from top to bottom! Every room was crowded to its utmost capacity. Certainly a new building is needed, for the quarters at 267 Henry street are not large enough to accommodate the work now being done there. About two years ago there were only four typewriting machines in the establishment. The enlargement of this one class is an illustration of how all the work is growing. The number of girls knocking at the door of the institution with the plea: "Teach me how to make an honest livelihood," is legion. The average age of girls admitted is about fifteen. The system of instruction is such that in a remarkably short time a studious pupil is sufficiently mistress of a trade to be self-supporting as wage-earner or valuable as her mother's help at home.

The section is largely Jewish and foreign; and the people very poor. Many pupils when entering the school are unable to speak English, and as their industrial training goes on, they have to be taught the use of our tongue. It is not intended that beneficiaries shall feel themselves objects of charity, and a matriculation fee of $2 is charged; also a weekly tuition fee of fifteen cents; the girls are encouraged to buy their own supplies, which are furnished at cost. However, to the deserving unable to pay anything, the opportunity to secure free training, which fits them to make an honest living, is not denied. The institution desires to aid just this class.

The public understand the conditions of this crowded East Side, where evil places abound and luxurious vice flaunts itself in the honest face of struggling girlhood. Understanding this, they know without telling the value of such work to New York City, and indeed to the nation. The aggregate earnings of the girls sent out from this school in honorable callings exceed $25,000 for the first year, that is, a little more than $5 a week, each; and the average wage increases up to $10, $12 and $15. Ethical training is not neglected. The institution grew out of a Sabbath School founded by Mrs. Minnie D. Louis, a kindly Jewish lady, in 1884; and her good work is not forgotten. Christian and Jewish teachers strive to impart to their charges something higher than mere industrial training. The following is taken from President Myers' last report:

"Just before Christmas, our 164 girls were told that, however poor they might be, they could all do something for others poorer than themselves, and they were asked to bring to the school each some piece of fruit. The result was an aggregate of eleven large baskets to be given away. On the last afternoon before the Christmas holiday, two children were selected from each class to take this fruit to the neighboring Beth-Israel and Gouverneur Hospitals. They distributed it among the patients, and visited the sick in the various wards, and then returned to tell their classmates what they had seen. Once the younger children of the Jewish Sabbath School brought of their own accord, $2.01 for the suffering poor at Beth-Israel Hospital." This Sabbath School is attended by over 200 children.

The cosy library room seems to be the social centre of the place. Here the girls gather for innocent games and merry times together. Here, Mrs. Ferdinand L. Loeb, Chairman of the House Committee, standing at a pretty flower-decked table, was serving tea and cakes to visitors on the day the writer called; and many of the most distinguished Hebrew philanthropists in New York were there to see the school, partake of its hospitality and remember it with generous contributions. May it find all the help so beneficent an enterprise deserves.

Although $80,000 has already been contributed toward the new building, much more will be needed, says President Myers, to cover the improvements planned. The new building must have many and large classrooms, a lecture hall, an assembly room, a counting room for the practical instruction and thorough training of the pupils in the commercial classes, kitchens for cooking classes, a larger library, a gymnasium, swimming-pool and roof-garden. "In fact," says Mr. Myers, "we are determined that this school shall be completely equipped to fulfil in every way the object of its creation, viz: to elevate the character and improve the condition of poor girls in this section of the city."

YOUNG DRESSMAKERS DESIGNING COSTUMES

THE CLASS IN BOOKKEEPING—MISS GOLLER AT THE BOARD

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE, D.D., Editor

G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription Price $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Registered Letters to Bill the risk.

Foreign Postage. Extra postage must be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, Mexico, and One dollar a year.

Change of Date. Letters at least Two Weeks to change the date after which subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions. Date will be on the wrapper that indicates when subscription ends.

Change of Address. Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Recruits for the Pulpit

SOME of our contemporaries take a depressing view of the statistics furnished by our most prominent colleges. It is unquestionably a significant fact that the number of students who are preparing for the ministry has fallen off. In one college which in 1893 had 79 students studying theology, there are now only 15. In another the number has sunk from 192 to 80, and in another from 80 to 30. At present we are not feeling the effect of the decrease, because there are a large number of ministers who are without charges; but in a few years, if the falling off continues, the need of ministers must be felt. That, however, is not so much the problem to be considered as is the cause for the decrease. Why is it that young men studying in our colleges are turning away from the ministry to choose other professions?

Various causes have been suggested. One of them is that young men see that the prospects of a ministerial career are not encouraging. They perceive that there is very little opportunity of amassing a competence during the early years of the ministry, and that when a minister attains the age of fifty he finds it very difficult to get an invitation to the pastorate. He is consequently obliged to look forward to a brief career of some twenty or five and twenty years during which he may receive a fair salary, and afterwards he is condemned to inactivity and pauperism. The prospects are really not so dark as this. There are in our pulpits many men above fifty years old whose ministry is heartily appreciated, and never more so than since it has ripened and mellowed with the passing years. But it is possible that pessimistic views of the rewards to be gained in a ministerial career have been a contributory cause of the decrease. But if the fact were proved, it need not give rise to so much depression as is expressed. Questions of quality ought to be considered. What is the value to the church of the young man, who, feeling that he has a call to the ministry, would be deterred from entering in by financial considerations? Or, to go further, What is the value to the church of any minister who has entered the ministerial calling for the sake of the money there is in it? The New Testament view of the ministry is of men who say with the Apostle Paul, "Woe is me if I preach not the Gospel"—men who, having no thought of themselves or their own material interests, are possessed by a love of souls and a desire to serve Christ. Such men are not concerned about their own future, but are content to leave in the hands of Him whom they serve, the rewards that may come to them. If there are not so many of such men as there formerly were, that fact is to be deplored, but the church does not suffer by the loss of those who draw back from the pulpit because the prospect of gain in it is small. In his parable of the laborers in the vineyard, Christ showed that those who bargained for pay were dissatisfied in the end, while those who made no bargain, but trusted in him who employed them, were treated with a generosity that surprised them. So it is in the ministry. Christ honors faith and the confidence in him that inspires to the performance of duty without the pledge of reward. All others he and his church can dispense with.

Parental Duty

OUR courts of justice in the larger cities of many States have before them for adjudication cases which are of vital concern to Christian parents. Some of them are tragical, and in nearly all of them there is an element of disgrace and heart-breaking sorrow. Is is evident from the facts disclosed, that there now is in the lives of our young people a moral laxity which is common enough in the Old World, but from which we flattered ourselves American society was free. We thought that our young men and women might be trusted with the liberty that the young people of Europe do not enjoy, and that they had high principles which would keep them from evil. No longer can we entertain such confidence. Time and again we read in the disclosures of the courts, that the liberty granted has been abused, and young men have deliberately plotted the ruin of girls who have been easy victims. The theatre, the dance, the drinking of intoxicating drinks, have combined to bring the light of many a home to darkness worse than death.

It is time to call a halt in our system. Rescue in many cases is now impossible; irreparable mischief has been done. But the boys and girls are growing up and they may be saved from the evil that has overtaken their brothers and sisters. The only way is by an awakening of the parents to their duty. They have to learn that the training of their children is a solemn and imperative obligation. Not in the public schools, nor in the hour they may pass once a week in the Sunday School, can they get the moral fibre that will keep them in the hour of temptation. There is need for home training, for the inculcation of moral and religious principle, for the holding up of ideals of honor and virtue, and for the warning against the beginning of evil that approaches in insidious ways. There should also be a careful supervision of the acquaintances young people make, of the books they read, and of the places where they spend their evenings. All this involves tact, and some little exertion and trouble, but the result may be the saving of children from ruin and the parents from broken hearts.

Safe and Smooth Now

HOW blessed is the thought that the terrible mystery which once affrighted the souls of men has been dispelled. One tells of a dark pool in the neighborhood of his native place, which was said to be unfathomable. It was impossible to see an inch into the awful black waters. The young people looked upon its frowning face with a shudder, and were mortally afraid of standing on its brink.

One day, a boy, braver than his fellows, ventured to put his foot over the edge, when, to his surprise, he found the water quite shallow. Encouraged by this, he waded in very slowly and cautiously, feeling his way, and though the water deepened, it was so gradual that in the middle of the pool it only reached up to his waist. He walked from one end of it to the other, and dispelled forever the frightful mystery, so that the smallest boy delighted to wade in the black water.

So Jesus has sounded the lowest depths of the darkness which we call death, and now we know that following in his steps we have nothing to fear. The bottom is good, the waters shall not overflow us, and his own hand shall lead us through.

In the old days in the South, a gentle Christian lady lay on her death-bed. At the last her mind wandered, and she fancied herself in the carriage returning, perhaps after nightfall, from a long journey. Presently she murmured with a smile, speaking to the coachman, as she thought:

"The carriage goes smoothly now, we must be nearly home, ar'n't we, Dave?"

The old colored coachman sat weeping in the room, and hearing the question, he sobbed out:

"'Taint po' Dave, Mistis; de good Lord done tuck holt er de lines;" and hearing that precious word of faith, the aged saint fell into quiet sleep, and passed out into the home beyond.

Yes, the way is safe, for Jesus has gone before, and the carriage goes smoothly there, because, when human hands are loosened, he holds the lines and guides the trusting soul into his own eternal rest.

Winged Riches

"RICHES make themselves wings," says the proverb, and many times, in Scripture, is the warning repeated for the benefit of those who are bending their energies toward the accumulation of wealth, at the sacrifice of spiritual character. Bunyan's figure of "the man with the muckrake," who was so absorbed in the gathering of straws that he did not see the Shining One bending over him, holding out the crown he might have had for the reaching, is an allegorical presentation of the same truth which the Bible so frequently emphasizes, and which Christ himself has immortalized by pronouncing that man a fool who "layeth up treasure for himself and is not rich toward God."

In these days, so prolific of the upbuilding and demolition of great fortunes, the lesson comes home with tremendous force in the application. By defalcation, a bank's treasury is depleted, and the depositors lose all; a great business collapses, and the stockholders suffer; an investment company fails, and hundreds are plunged into poverty; by a convulsion of nature, business blocks are consumed, factories are overwhelmed, or a score of ships are sent to the bottom of the sea. Trust funds are swept away in a moment and widows and orphans rendered penniless, or, through a defective will, an estate is thrown into the courts, where it lingers until the last dollar is absorbed in expenses. A church becomes rich, and lo! it dies of spiritual paralysis, and its riches vanish. Plunderers and marauders, within and without the law, make havoc with the hordes of the money-worshipers. In these and in a thousand other ways, we are made to confess the truth of the declaration that "riches make themselves wings."

Life is brief, even at the longest. If, as we Christians hold, it is designed as a school of experience, in which we are to search out and follow the divine will as revealed to us through Jesus Christ, it is folly to waste our energies in the mad race for riches. If we obey the Christly injunction to seek first the Kingdom, we can safely leave the rest with God, knowing that all things needful to our existence here will be added unto us. Such is the promise, and the Promiser is faithful. Yet on every side we see the distressing results of this insane race for wealth. It is grasping the shadow and throwing away the substance. If we might state it as a mathematical proposition, we would assert that a man's growth in grace declines in proportion as his riches increase, for it is as hard to-day as it was in the time of Christ for a rich man to enter the kingdom. There are, happily, many faithful stewards who employ their possessions for the noblest of purposes, but these mark the exception.

Covet not riches. If your lot in life is a humble or a moderate one, make the best of it and envy nobody. When you see great fortunes growing, whose owners have bent their very souls to the accumulation, remember that there is a point at which a man ceases to be master of his money, and the money takes the reins in hand and assumes the mastery. "A slave to mammon" is no misnomer, for every yellow coin may become a scourge, to lash the conscience of him who has made the sacrifice to folly. "Ye cannot serve God and mammon."

Christian Endeavor in China

SEE ILLUSTRATION ON FIRST PAGE

THE growth of the Christian Endeavor movement in China has certainly been marked. Four years after the founding of the movement in the United States, the first society was organized in Southern China, at Foo Chow, where Dr. and Mrs. H. N. Kinnear, missionaries from Ohio, are located. Dr. Kinnear for fifteen years has been a missionary in China.

He relates many interesting facts relative to the work. In China, as a rule, the men and women hold separate meetings, and come together only when called to do so. There are junior and intermediate societies as well as those of the older inhabitants, and there are several denominations represented in these Endeavor societies. The Epworth League works in harmony with the Christian Endeavor.

Christian Endeavor in China stands for needed reforms, such as opposition to the binding of women's feet, also to the dread opium habit. These native reformers are now numbered by thousands in the Southern sections. At the time of the Boxer outbreak, the Christian Endeavor work was prospering and was being rapidly extended to the Northern part.

Dr. Kinnear, to whose wide experience as a missionary I am indebted for many of the facts in this article, at the early age of thirteen years, decided to go to China as a missionary. This decision was made at the time of his conversion. His parents, who reside at Kingsville, O., at that time thought his determination to go as a missionary but a boyish fancy.

Dr. Kinnear, at the age of twenty-one, graduated from the medical department of Western Reserve University. Some fifteen years ago he left a good practice at Ashtabula Harbor to go to his present field. Some six years ago, on his return to this country, his first wife having died, he married Miss Ella Johnson, of Bethlehem, N. Y., and both are doing a good work in Foo Chow, where Dr. Kinnear renders medical aid to thousands of sick and poverty-stricken Chinese who come to him at Ponasang Missionary Hospital. FRANK MCCLURE.

THE BIBLE and the NEWSPAPER

Miss Stone's Release

MORE details of the rescue of Miss Stone from the brigands, who captured her and Mrs. Tsilka last September, are sent to the London *Daily Graphic* by a correspondent, who saw them soon after their release, in the house of M. Kimoff, the Protestant pastor at Strumnitza. Both ladies, he says, appeared to be in good health, though Miss Stone limped slightly. She had suffered a severe sprain some days before by puttting her foot through a trap-door in the floor of a room which she entered in the dark. Mrs. Tsilka's infant, who was born in captivity, was a fine, bright, healthy child, who had not suffered by the hardships and exposure she had undergone. It was a thrilling meeting between the brave missionary and the representatives of the American Board, who have through all the long months since the capture worked tirelessly to effect her release. The negotiations had been extremely difficult, because the bandits were fully aware that there was little prospect of their retaining their ill-gotten gains if the Turkish troops acquired knowledge of their hiding-place. They therefore insisted on absolute secrecy and a sufficient period of time to elapse between the payment of the money and the release of the captives to enable them to reach a place of safety. On the other hand, the Americans had to take measures of precaution to avoid the possibility of the banditts retaining their prisoners after the ransom had been paid. Happily all the difficulties were finally surmounted, though there was a period of intense anxiety while the rescuing party were waiting to see if the brigands would keep their promise to release their prisoners. But at length the glad news came that at three o'clock on the morning of Sunday, February 23, Miss Stone and her companion had walked into the home of the Protestant pastor of Strumnitza, having been set free in a desolate region near that town during the night. The story of the 172 days of captivity is awaited with the most intense interest, though it is possible that pledges may have been exacted from Miss Stone which will prevent the story being fully told. It is gratifying, however, to learn that they were well treated during their captivity, and that all the comforts which the bandits could obtain were provided. The brigands fully realized that their one hope of obtaining the money they demanded depended on the prisoners being in good health. It was, however, inevitable that they must suffer many privations and hardships in the caves of the mountains and during their journeys from one hiding-place to another. Providentially, Miss Stone had with her a Bible, which had been taken by the bandits from one of the teachers in her party when she was captured, and though everything else, even to her clothing, was taken from her, she was allowed to keep the Book, from which she derived great comfort during the long time of loneliness and suspense. She found, as other tried believers before her have found, that the inspired words of the Psalmist are true:

Thy statutes have been my songs in the house of my pilgrimage: the bands of the wicked have robbed me but I have not forgotten thy law. This is my comfort in my affliction: for thy word hath quickened me (Psalm 119: 54, 61, 50).

A Wireless Telephone

Marconi's discovery of wireless telegraphy has now been applied to the telephone. A few days ago experiments were made in Washington, D. C., which showed that although the system was not yet perfect, the principle was as effective for telephoning as for telegraphing. A steamer equipped with a set of the apparatus cruised up and down the Potomac for short distances, maintaining communication meanwhile with a fixed station ashore. The apparatus used was very simple, consisting merely of an ordinary receiver and transmitter and a pair of steel rods, with bell-shaped attachments, which were connected with twenty feet of wire in circuit with the instrument. The steel rods were merely driven in the earth for several feet when it was desired to establish communication at a given point. During the tests the sound of a mouth organ being played on shore was distinctly heard in the instrument on board the vessel, and the human voice could be distinguished in counting and singing. Articulation, however, was not quite distinct enough to enable the receiver to make out connected sentences. The inventor says, however, that with larger and more powerful instruments, which will take full advantage of the earth currents, there is hardly a limit to the distance the instruments will work. If this is true, it will bring people into closer and more intimate communication than ever. People who have scoffed at the idea of communication between heaven and earth should take note of these new discoveries and should learn by experience the power of prayer; but in that case it is not necessary to "take full advantage of the earth currents," but rather to avoid them.

When thou prayest enter into thy closet, and when thou hast shut thy door pray to thy Father who is in secret, and thy Father who seeth in secret shall reward thee openly (Matt. 6: 6).

A Grown-up Baby Party

A society journal describes a recent entertainment in high-class circles which is certainly unique. It says:

MISS ELLEN M. STONE GREETING HER RESCUERS AT STRUMNITZA

"The hostess received her guests attired in a beautiful French infant robe, tied in at the waist with a sash, while a broad-brimmed hat and a string of rattles about the neck completed the costume. Many of the most dignified personages of society went attired as girl babies. There was baby talk and baby walk and all sorts of infantile amusements. It is evident that there are at least in some ranks of society people who have not yet begun to follow the Apostle's example:

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child; but when I became a man, I put away childish things (I. Cor. 13: 11).

A Mammoth Preserved in Ice

A marvelous discovery has recently been made by Dr. Herz in Siberia. It is of a mammoth enclosed in ice, which must have been frozen more than ten thousand years ago. Dr. Herz reports that he found it near the River Ebrosowka at the foot of a declivity. It was lying down, with its feet curiously bent under its body. Dr. Herz concluded that it had fallen down from high ground and had been instantly killed, as its neck was broken. There was grass in its mouth and food in its stomach. It was covered with a coat of thick red-brown hair. Its tongue was nineteen inches in length, and its tail, with long hair upon it, was still intact. The ice in which it had so long been enclosed had preserved the huge creature perfectly. It must have been a suggestive spectacle, that of this animal being disclosed after a hundred centuries, with the grass still in his mouth that he had bitten off the moment before his death. What changes have taken place in the world since he lived and moved upon it! Yet, even in that remote period, as in this, all things depended upon God, whose power sustained them.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting thou art God. A thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night (Ps. 90: 2, 4).

Rewarded for Patriotism

An unexpected legacy has been received by a young man in Cincinnati. He is the son of German parents who came many years ago to this country. They married here and settled in Cincinnati, where their son was born. He is intensely loyal and proud of his American birth. When President McKinley issued his call for volunteers at the beginning of the war with Spain, the young man was among the first to respond. He saw service in Cuba and afterwards re-enlisted for service in the Philippines. He has been in several skirmishes and has made an excellent record. His father, writing to his home in Germany, mentioned his son's bravery and loyalty. The account deeply gratified the young man's grandfather, who had never seen him. He immediately added a codicil to his will, expressing his pride in his grandson and bequeathing to him twelve thousand dollars as a token of approval of his loyalty and bravery. Doubtless the old man is as proud of his German birth as his grandson is of his American birth, and as Germany derived no benefit from our war with Spain it might have been supposed that the grandfather would not have felt called upon to reward his grandson for his service. But the reward was not so much for what he had done as for what his conduct proved him to be. That is the principle on which God rewards his children. It is not for their achievements in his service, but for the spirit that prompted those achievements.

By their fruits ye shall know them (Matt. 7: 20).

BRIEF NOTES

Rev. Louis E. Meyer, of Hopkinton, Ia., states that after careful statistical study, he is convinced 204,540 Hebrews had been baptized during the nineteenth century.

Countess Schimmelmann, whose evangelistic work in this country is well remembered, expects to pay a visit to England next June. With ten helpers she distributed last year 230,000 Gospels, books, and tracts in Europe, and visited 318 ships.

Earl Hall, the new building for the social and religious life of Columbia University, New York, was formally dedicated on March 8, when it was opened to both officers and undergraduates. The building was given to Columbia by Mr. William E. Dodge, as a memorial to his son, Earl, and cost about $125,000. It will be the permanent home of the Columbia Young Men's Christian Association.

Rev. Harvey S. Murdoch, of Brooklyn, N. Y., has resigned the pastorate of the Cumberland Street Presbyterian Church, to become Field Secretary of the Soul-Winners, who are working in the mountain districts of Kentucky and Tennessee.

Large quantities of wheat are being sent from Russia to the famine-stricken districts in Siberia. Several sections of the Trans-Siberian Railway have given way under the pressure of extra traffic, and 1,300 truck loads of grain are standing in the sidings waiting to go forward.

One of the most cheering signs of the times in Japan is found in the rapidly increasing sales of the Scriptures. If Bibles and Testaments and parts are included, we have for the last three years an advance from 45,000, through 98,000, to 137,000, and 92,000 for the first six months of 1901.

Rev. Francis Edward Smiley has concluded the services he has been holding at Chester, Pa. There were a large number of persons from all the churches of the town present at the closing service, and it was stated that all the churches were receiving accessions to the membership. Mr. Smiley went thence to Cairo, Mich., and expects to begin work at Watertown, N. Y., soon.

A press despatch from Baltimore, Md., says that a man in the northern district of that city had an awful experience on March 11. He was made very angry by some annoyance, and began cursing and blaspheming in a shocking manner. Suddenly his words became inarticulate and finally ceased. The man was stricken dumb, and on the next day had not recovered his power of speech.

Queen Alexandra of England, has done a beautiful and kindly act, quite in accord with her usual character. Hearing that a poor boy in London, suffering with consumption, was unable to go into a hospital for treatment, she directed him to be taken to a well known sanitarium, where the most skilful specialists in the country are engaged, and undertook all the expenses of his treatment.

THE GOSPEL ON THE STAGE

INCIDENTS OF THE WORK AT THE PREACHING SERVICES IN THE PARK THEATRE, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

SERVICES of a deeply interesting character have been held in Brooklyn, N. Y., during the past two months. They are an echo of the successful tent work that was done in the city during the summer. It was then found that there were a large number of persons who wandered aimlessly about the city streets and the suburbs, on a Sunday evening, who were disinclined to attend church, but would go into a religious meeting held in some informal way. As the winter set in, the crowds diminished and the tent work was discontinued, but there were still many walking the streets in the evening who were evidently not of the church-going order. This was especially noticeable in the neighborhood of the City Hall, and resorts soon multiplied in that section which pandered to depraved tastes and led to demoralization. In view of this fact the Brooklyn City Mission and Tract Society, which had conducted the tent work, made the experiment of opening the Park Theatre on Fulton street, facing the City Hall, for Sunday evening services.

The work was placed under the charge of Rev. E. D. Bailey, Major Fred. Gardner and Mr. T. C. Horsfield, and has proved very successful. The large parquet has been filled and the dress-circle largely occupied. It was easily recognizable that the congregation was not composed of regular church-goers, though it was an orderly and attentive one. At the earlier services, it was wisely planned that music and singing should have a prominent place, and the addresses were made short and pointed. As the service proceeded, there was more speaking and the musical part of the programme was diminished, but the change did not discourage the hearers. Close attention was paid to the speakers and a good impression was undoubtedly made. When an invitation was given for persons to rise who wished the prayers of God's people for conversion, there was a numerous response, and there were workers at hand who conversed with those who rose. The results have been very gratifying. At the end of seven services, upwards of fifty persons had pledged themselves in Christ's strength to a new life, and had given their names and addresses to the workers, and many others were inquiring the way to Christ.

Some of the persons thus brought under Gospel influence were people whom a church service would not have attracted. One was a business man from Wisconsin, who had come to New York to buy goods. He wandered over to Brooklyn on a Sunday evening, and seeing a theatre open, entered without any idea of the evening's entertainment being a religious service. He was deeply affected by one of the hymns with which he had been familiar in childhood. As the service proceeded and an earnest appeal was made to the prodigals who had left the Father's house to return, he was visibly moved. He was among those who asked for prayer that night and gladly accepted the offer of a Christian worker to go with him to his hotel and there pray and talk with him. There is good reason for hoping that he returned to his Western home, a new man in Christ Jesus.

Another interesting case was that of a girl who was formerly a member of a church in New Jersey, but has been resident in Brooklyn for two years past, and has been living a life of gaiety and frivolity. She entered the theatre one Sunday night, and as the familiar strains of the hymns greeted her ears, she wept, and a flood of sacred memories swept over her heart. A kindly Christian lady noticed her emotion, and sat by her side, and pointed her to Jesus as the Friend of sinners. She listened eagerly to the promises quoted by the speakers, and has now turned from her evil associates, and is rejoicing in the pardon that she fully believes she has received from Christ.

Another remarkable incident was that of a young man who had quitted his home, declaring to his parents that he would never enter it again. He was at the Park Theatre on the following Saturday night, and on Sunday as he passed it again, and saw it lighted up, he went in. Finding that it was not a play, but a Gospel meeting that was going on, he rose to leave the theatre. But one of the workers spoke to him and persuaded him to remain. He was soon paying close attention. The Holy Spirit touched his heart, and he broke down in penitence. He was led to tell his story, and was ultimately induced to return to his home, where he was received as one who had been dead and was alive.

On Sunday evening six young girls, workers in factories, stayed a few minutes in front of the theatre as they strolled along Fulton street, and were invited to enter. They did so hesitatingly, but appeared interested in the service. A kind, motherly Christian lady talked with them afterwards and won their confidence. She has continued the acquaintance thus formed and has been able to give them judicious counsel, which has borne fruit.

These are only specimens of many similar trophies of the work already accomplished. The Mission is profoundly thankful for the blessing God has bestowed. It hopes to continue the services until tent work can be resumed if subscriptions can be obtained for payment of the seventy dollars which each service costs for the hire of the theatre. Not more than $400 have so far been contributed, but Mr. John W. James, the treasurer, believes that when the Christian public learns how much good is being done, the deficiency will be made up and funds supplied for the continuance of the services. His address is 1495 Pacific street, Brooklyn, N.Y

MAJOR FRED GARDNER REV. E. D. BAILEY

LEADERS OF THE SERVICES IN THE PARK THEATRE, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

OVR COMPLETE COVRSE IN SHORTHAND

ISAAC PITMAN'S 20th CENTURY REVISION
By Special Arrangement with Isaac Pitman & Sons, 33 Union Square, N. Y.

LESSON VII.

64. When convenient the *st* loop may be employed medially, thus *vestry*, *testing*, *jesting*.

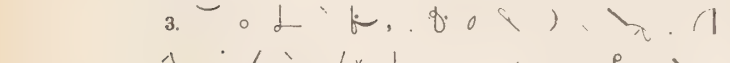
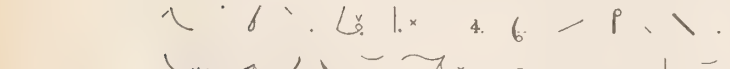
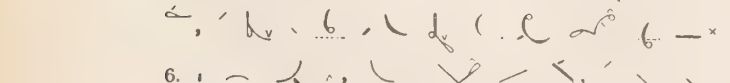
65. A large loop, extending two-thirds of the length of the stroke to which it is attached, represents *str*. This *str* (ster) loop *is not written at the beginning of a word*. At the end of a word it is invariably read *last*. The same rules for writing apply to it as to the circle *s* and the loop *st*, and it is written *backward* to straight letters and inside curves; thus *pass*, *past*, *pastor*; *mass*, *mast*, *master*. This loop may be used medially, as in *masterpiece*.

66. The circle *s* is added to a final loop, as in the following examples, *taste*, *tastes*, *lustre*, *lustres*.

Exercise 14

0 first, *put* (a), *shall*, *should*, *them*

these (a), *this*, *those* (a).

1.
2.
3. 
4. 
5.
6. 
7.
8.

Exercise 15

1. Steep, pest, stick, kissed, stuff, foist, statue, statute. 2. Jest, jester, jesters, elastic, pastors, foster, Chester. 3. *A* king's ministers occupy high posts; they *can* speak *first*, *and* they *may* make or mar *the* peace *of the* rest. 4. If chosen by vote, *those who have the* power *to* register such *a* vote *should* use *it to put in* office just advisers *and those* honest *in* counsel. 5. By *these the* head *of the* state *may be* safely advised, *and in this* way *his* rule *may be* fixed. 6. Ministers *who* fail, go out *of* office if they *shall have* lost power *in the* house; *in* early times kings dismissed *them*. 7. Many *are the* jests *on the* way some kings bolster up dishonest ministers. 8. *In* early days staid officers *have* many times lost power, *as* they refused *to be* unjust.

Review

1. In addition to the consonant), what other sign is used to represent *s*? 2. How is the circle *s* written between two straight strokes (1) when at an angle; (2) when running in the same direction? 3. How between curves? 4. How is *st* indicated? 5. How is *str* represented? 6. Is the sign for *str* used initially? 7. When may the signs for *st* and *str* be written in the middle of a word? Give some examples. 8. Show by examples how a final *s* may be added to *st* and *str*.

Large Circles *SW* and *SS* or *SZ*

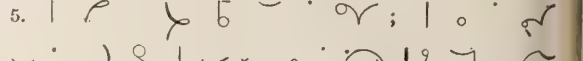
67. A large initial circle written in the same manner as the circle *s*, represents the double consonant *sw*, thus *seat*, *sweet*, *sum*, *swum*, *sore*, *swore*, but *sway*, *swaying*.

68. A large medial or final circle, written in the same way as circle *s*, represents *ss* or *sz*. This large circle may be supposed to contain the second-place short vowel *e*, and thus to represent *ses*, *sez*, *zes*, or *zez*; thus, *(ses) necessity*; *(sez) passes*; *(zes) possessive*; *(zez) causes*. Other vowels may be expressed by placing the vowel-sign within the circle; thus, *exist* (ekzist), *exhaust*, *exercise*. Final *s* is added by continuing the circle; thus, *exercises*.

69. When a word has a final accent, the stroke *s* and small circle or the small circle and stroke *s* are generally used, and not the large circle, thus *races*, but *recess*; *paces*, but *possess*.

Exercise 16

Lord, *thing*, *think*.

1.
2.
3.
4.
5.
6. 

Exercise 17

1. Switch, Swedish (*sh* up), swing, swill, swiftest, swive 2. Possessor, accessory, unsuccessful; roses, analysis. At *the* desire *of Lord* Swanage, they wrote essays *on* Genesis. 4. *The* successful essay bore *the* name *of* Thomas Davis. 5. Many were full *of* errors, *but the* master seen *to think* highly *of* Davis's *as* possessing many excellences 6. *A thing given* by many *was a* synopsis *of the* book.

Vowels and *S* and *T*

70. As an initial circle or loop must always be read *first* and a final circle or loop must always be read *last* (see paragraphs 62, 63), it is necessary, when a word begins or ends with a vowel, that stroke consonants be employed, and no circle *s* or loop *st*, to which vowels cannot be placed. Compare, for example, *asleep*, and *sleep*; *pu* and *pussy*; *dust*, and *dusty*.

☞ The student is recommended to purchase the Key to the *Shorthand Instructor*, which forms a Key to all the Exercises appearing in these lessons, as well as to all the Review Questions. It is an indispensable companion for all students mastering the art without a teacher. The price of the Key is 50c., and all orders should be sent to The Christian Herald office. Lesson No. VIII. will appear in the issue of April 16.

The Whole Family

"SOMETHING to interest the whole family!" Mildred's eager voice summoned me from my desk, her mother from her kneading-bowl, and Bobby from his blocks on the floor. We were all disappointed, for Mildred's hands were empty, and she had nothing to show us.

"I am thinking about a game," she explained, "inventing one, in fact; a game to be played with checkers or marbles on the dining-room table, and one so fascinating that grandfather and Aunt Fanny and Phebe, and Eluathan and you, and even the children may take part in it. If I succeed in carrying out my design, I will make my fortune."

"I am sure of that, Mildred," I said, and went back to my work. But her phrase, "the whole family," lingered in my thoughts, and I planned a game in which every one of them may, if they choose, have a share.

It is the game of happy living at home. You begin it afresh every morning when you rise from your bed, and you discontinue it only when you lay your head on the pillow at night. If you take up this game in real earnest, you will find it absorbing. Many of the moves, though apparently simple, are extremely complex, and it surpasses every other game in the round world, by a possibility of surprises on which you cannot count. It is always watched by a host of invisible spectators, who, more or less, help or hinder the players; in the Bible these watchers are sometimes described as "a cloud of witnesses," or perhaps as angels sent on errands from the King. When the King sends them they are friendly and resourceful, compassionate, too, and sympathetic. Far more than we dream, when our game of happy living ends in roseate gladness at the close of any day or year, are we indebted to those bright angel convoys, whose duty it is "to minister to them who shall be heirs of salvation." But there are malevolent watchers, too, emissaries from the pit, swift to catch us unawares, and to make us trip and stumble. Often the joy of an entire household is sadly obscured because some one of its members has fallen a victim to the assaults of the wicked one. A sullen mood, a froward disposition, a dour temper may effectually darken a home and make a whole family quarrelsome, perverse and hateful. In the wake of too much candor of the critical variety, follows alienation, and the living that ought to be cheery and genial becomes morose, ill-adjusted and sorrowfully disjointed.

One morning, we will fancy, the mother gets up too late to have time for her morning prayer in her closet. She, who is almost the pivot of the home machinery, has forgotten to seek her "new supplies of grace" from the Friend who alone can fill her soul with peace and strength. At once, the day starts wrongly. The father goes to his task with a sense of apprehension, the children are not properly armed against their temptations at school, and the maid in the kitchen is cross and inefficient. All because one person, the mother, set out in her own strength on her difficult daily undertakings, instead of in that of Christ the Lord. Anybody else, in this game of happy living, can equally spoil the pleasure, but the mother's is the most significant and conspicuous place, so that if she fails, she drags the rest down with her.

Everyone in the whole family should begin and end each day with prayer.

Let us make happiness more our aim in these lives of ours. Let us be very sure that God means the whole family to be at peace, and to be not merely contented, but joyful, as we go through this world to the next.

"AN EVIL BEAST"

"An evil beast," said the brothers of Joseph to the sorrowing father, "hath devoured thy son." The story was false. Joseph, by the strange way of Egypt, had set out on a path that should lead to great promotion. But "an evil beast" had preyed on the brothers, and had murdered love in their hearts. Unspeakably cruel, unutterably wicked and base, the demon of jealousy had taken possession of those shepherds of the olden time, and turned them into brigands and robbers, into men whose native gentleness and brotherly kindness was transmuted into wolfish hate and rage. The evil beast of jealousy still walks abroad on the earth, still poisons home happiness and sows discord between loving hearts. Whosoever is wise will give no admittance to jealousy in thought or life; will carefully bar the portals of the soul against its entrance, for "jealousy is cruel as the grave."

AUNT PRUDENCE'S CORNER

—L. L. C. Be so lovable that people will not prefer your sister to you.

—ELLA E. P. It is, as you say, heart-breaking that so many people have an unintelligent hostility to our friend, the dog. I agree with you perfectly and fully in your sentiment about animals.

—JASPER. A woman's yes is not always final. Ask your friend again.

—CARELESS NANCY. Receipts should be numbered and filed away.

—SUSAN. If in doubt, do not say yes to a man's suit. When you are really in love, you will not be so doubtful.

—SEVERAL READERS. In an early number of this paper you will find something about the national flower.

THE GOAT-DEALER — "You are as close as a nut, Gabriel," says Francesca

WHEN old Gabriel, the goat-dealer, comes round to sell and to buy, it is the event of the year in the little Piedmont village, high up in the hills. Mother Francesca has a goat she can part with; she and her old crony, Gabriel, drive a hard bargain with many words, and one would think them bitter foes, yet they are friends at heart. "You are as close as a nut, Gabriel," she cries. Rosa, the farmer's wife, has money in her purse, and though she has a milch-goat and its kid already, she purchases a yearling as an investment. Having to leave the flock, it pulls against the leash, but Rosa's arm is strong, and she will manage an obstinate goat as well as she does the sturdy children who troop around her in the low-eaved cottage. It will soon learn to love her, too. "Come, come!" she says, "You've got to mind! The sooner, the better!"

TO THE FIRST ROBIN

O merry robin redbreast,
I'm glad to see you here,
You've came to bring your roundelays,
The blossom time to cheer.

I see your mate is near you,
You mean to build a nest,
And you may choose what tree you will,
For you're a welcome guest.

SARA HANSCOMB.

SATURDAY NIGHT

'TIS the close of the week, and its worries are ended;
The rents are repaired, and the stockings are mended,
The work of the six days is finished and over,
The Saturday evening, what angel wings hover!
Thank God, who so tenderly, one day in seven,
Sends down to our earth the sweet resting of heaven.

The mother is weary, so many her duties,
By loving contentment transfigured to beauties;
But deep in her heart there is gladness and joy,
As she touches the bright head of girl and of boy.
The father, whose toil has so seldom vacation,
On Saturday offers to God an oblation,
For blessed is the Sabbath when heaven flows in,
And its tranquil arrest hushes turmoil and din.

We may walk through the world, with slow footsteps to-day,
We, once who went merrily over life's way,
We may know the hard lessons we've learned in life's school,
Where the Master has taught us by line and by rule,
But the spirit of childhood, so fearless and gay,
Abides with the loving till earth's latest day,
And somehow, we're always most happy and light,
When God gives us leisure and Sunday's delight.

Attitude to Repentant Men

Christ's attitude to repentant sinners is one of invitation, of pardon, of tenderest compassion. The Bible is full of the sweetness of divine mercy. Our sins are blotted out; they are forever taken away. We may be as scarlet, but the blood of atonement shall wash us and we shall be whiter than snow.

We meet the penitent culprit in a very different spirit. Often we are incredulous as to his sincerity. The man or the woman who has fallen finds few hands extended in amity. Most people hold their garments away, stand aloof, or pass by on the other side. The temper of justice is vindictive, not reformatory. We make it desperately hard for the transgressor to get back into the strait and narrow path again.

Surely we should imitate Christ in our treatment of the sinner, and, in the relation of society to the outcast, the convict or the prisoner, whose term is finished behind the bars, there should be a radical change.

Concerning Carpets

"Well," remarked Mrs. Modern, "when I build my new house, I'll have hard wood floors and do away with carpets. Then house cleaning will cease to be a terror. With rugs, which may be taken up every week, half the trouble of life is lifted from one's shoulders."

"I like a carpet," said Madame Old-School, plaintively. "It's warm, it's soft, it's decorative, and it shows the money it cost. No slippery floors and scrappy rugs for me, if you please."

The daughter, just from boarding-school, looked up from the plate she was painting for her mother's birthday gift. "I'd rather have a rag carpet than the finest Axminster ever woven. A rag carpet sewed at home and woven on a hand loom. It's pretty and artistic."

"I hate that word artistic," said Madam Old-School, with emphasis. "It's a rubbishy word."

Mrs. Modern pensively smiled. "When I build my house, I'll need no carpets. While I hire, I must have them to conceal the poor floors. But I draw the line at geometrical designs and wreaths of flowers. My carpets are all-over patterns, wood color or moss color or even mud color, and they make a good, harmonious groundwork for my rooms, and if Millicent wants a rag carpet for her own chamber, there is no objection."

"We shall never think alike," said she of the Old-School.

Chapter XXI.—Two Voices

DURING his drive to the dock that afternoon, Immanuel Rossi found himself very much occupied with a spirited discussion, which he seemed compelled to carry on with some unseen but persistent intelligence, which strongly disapproved of his decision. Young Rossi did not stop to question himself as to the nature of the counter current of thought which thus interested itself in his personal affairs. Who of us does? Call it what we will—conscience, intuition, or one from out the "cloud of witnesses" who love us—we have all heard the voices. This particular debate if reported would have run as follows:

"Why did you not stand by your determination to go to the farm?"

"Why should I go to the farm; there is nothing for me to do there."

"Yes, there was something there for you to do. You are on the wrong road, my lad. You must get back to your Master."

"But I am going to Newport especially to see Sir Joseph Barron. I wish to consult him about the New York building."

"You are going to Newport to see Miss Margaret Livingstone."

"Well, what if I am; she is very much interested in my work."

"She is very handsome; but what has she done for the poor?"

"I——I don't know exactly; she gave her violets to that poor woman, for one thing."

"Yes, and stopped at the next florist's for a fresher bunch."

"I don't believe it; but if she did she helped the florist that much."

"You are seeing things through the wrong pair of eyes to-day. Stop and telephone young Livingstone that you cannot go with him."

"No, I will not. I am going."

This closed the debate, and the young man, feeling vaguely sore and uncomfortable, presently joined his friend with an eagerness, which was again the occasion of a quiet stare and a suppressed smile of amusement. "Sis has bagged her game all right, I reckon," was Livingstone's mental comment on the unwonted tone and manner of his guest.

There was enough of excitement in the process of going on board and the subsequent getting under way to keep uncomfortable voices quiet. Immanuel Rossi found that he could lean back in his cushioned chair on the white deck of the yacht without a twinge. Indeed, he presently found himself wondering how he could have conceived of such folly as a sojourn in the lonely little hut on the back hill-road. He definitely labeled it "hut," smiling with kindly tolerance at its unpainted, weather-beaten walls, its unpruned lilacs and its environing tangle of mayweed. He drew deep breaths of the salt air, and bared his hot forehead to the keen wind which was tossing up a bevy of sparkling white caps on the blue waters of the Sound.

"You look like another man already," observed his host genially, as he threw himself into a chair at his side. "There's nothing like sea air for sweeping the cobwebs from a man's brain."

Rossi agreed with him unqualifiedly. He even added to the statement by declaring that sea air was vastly better than country air.

"Well, I don't know about that," said Livingstone lazily. "I'm awfully fond of country life myself. We must have you up in the Berkshires with us this fall; it's simply immense in October." After a pause, he added with studied indifference, "Did you tell me your place was up that way?"

"No," said the other stiffly. "But—I may buy a place there before long." He said this with a curiously defiant air.

"I don't see why you should not, old man," smiled Livingstone. "I'll show you a snug little cottage at Newport that's in the market just now for a song, if you're interested inreal estate."

"I am interested in real estate," said young Rossi, determinedly. After a little he burst out, "Where did you get this boat, Livingstone? It's a perfect beauty; I think, I believe —"

"It is one of old Herreshoff's build," replied his host, concealing his astonishment under an excessive devotion to his cigarette. If I were you though, I'd have a steam yacht; they are more useful. If you want to take a run to the Mediterranean, for example, you can go in your own boat. I haven't any use for the liners; one might as well be on a Brooklyn ferry. There's no privacy. The Jacksons invited Sis to go abroad with them this summer; but she vowed she would never sail again on a Cunarder. It's so beastly common, don't you know."

Immanuel Rossi was deep in another discussion with that troublesome voice. He silenced it this time by saying: "But I tell you I can do both; I have enough. There's one big block finished and another one going up. I've spent money like water; and there's no satisfying the people; they want the earth. But I'll go on with it; I mean to."

Aloud, he remarked on the fact that five of his tenents had left that morning to go into the fair but specious apartments across the street from his mammoth and expensive building. "I've already, made the rents so low that they return but three and a half per-cent," he said with some show of irritation, "to say nothing of a band concert in the central court every week, a swimming bath, a banking and loan office, and any number of other things; I've spared nothing."

Livingstone laughed outright at the expression on his guest's dark face. "You're learning your little lesson all right," he said easily. "I could have told you all this and more six months ago; but I saw you didn't want to hear, so I let you alone."

"It's a terrible question though," said Immanuel, half to himself. He scowled as he said it, and shrugged his shoulders with a slight shiver.

"Come inside awhile, old fellow, and we'll have a mouthful to eat," cried his host, springing to his feet. "It's a question which you and I are not called upon to settle at the present moment, thank heaven!"

Margaret Livingstone, charming as a wood-nymph in an expensively simple gown of white, relieved with touches of pale green, was the first to greet the young men on their arrival. Her slim hand, cool and soft like a flower, lingered just for an instant in Immanuel's, while she murmured: "Behold a penitent, Mr. Rossi; I have such a disappointment in store for you that I hardly know how to tell it."

Young Rossi looked down into the gray eyes uplifted to his, and said so nearly what any other of the gilded youth of her acquaintauce might have said that the young lady was almost shaken from her admirable poise for an instant. "I am at this moment far out of the reach of any disappointment whatever, Miss Livingstone."

She noticed that his dress was beyond criticism, and that his manner was quietly masterful.

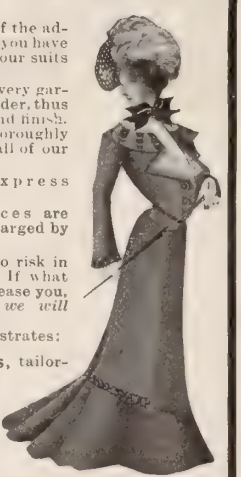
"It's awfully good of you to say that, Mr. Rossi," she said, with a little laugh. "But when I tell you that Sir Joseph Barron was recalled to England by an urgent telegram this very day, why——" The brilliant eyes were shadowed with wistfulness. "Of course," she went on, with a little impulsive gesture like that of a troubled child: "I should never have thought of asking you to waste your precious time on us; I thought—I believed that you would be glad to meet so eminent an authority on the tenement question as Sir Joseph."

The young man smiled down at her. "What will you think of me if I tell you that I am content to forget the tenements for a while?" he asked in a low voice. "There are other things—a man must live

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

We have no agents or branch stores.

New Spring Suits and Skirts.



HERE are a few of the advantages which you have in purchasing your suits and skirts from us:

First—We make every garment especially to order, thus insuring a good fit and finish.

Second—We thoroughly sponge and shrink all of our woolens.

Third—We pay express charges everywhere.

Fourth—Our prices are lower than those charged by retail stores.

Fifth—You take no risk in ordering from us. If what you get does not please you, send it back and *we will refund your money.*

Our Catalogue illustrates:

New Cloth Gowns, tailor-made from Paris models, **$8 up.**

Silk-lined Suits, in attractive styles, lined throughout with taffeta, **$15 up.**

New Skirts, in many styles and fabrics, **$4 up.**

Rainy-Day Skirts, a universal necessity, **$5 up.**

Attractive Wash Skirts, $3 up.

Shirt-Waist Suits and Wash Dresses, for "every-day" and state occasions, **$3 up.**

Raglans, Rain-Proof Suits, Skirts and Coats, Riding Habits, etc.

Write to-day for Catalogue and Samples; you will get them *free* by return mail.

THE NATIONAL CLOAK CO.
119 and 121 West 23d Street, New York.

TRADE MARK

COLUMBIA YARNS

For knitting and crocheting, the famous Columbia Yarns are unequaled. The well-known brands—Germantown, Spanish, Saxony, Shetland Floss and Shetland Wool, are all celebrated for softness, elasticity, and evenness of thread, brilliancy and durability of color. They are sold by dealers everywhere, and each skein is bound with the Columbia Ring Label, without which none are genuine. The third edition of *Columbia Book of the Use of Yarns* ready April 15. At your dealer's. Price, 15 cents.

Pullman Sleeper Combination Go-Carts

Called "Pullman" because they can by an instantaneous adjustment be turned into a Baby Carriage. Are a boon to baby and mother alike. Always ready when baby wants to sleep or sit up comfortably; a perambulator in the park or street; a hygienic bed at home. Over **50 HANDSOME 1902 STYLES** beautiful reed-work; upholstery and parasols of best materials; green enameled, specially trued gears of Bessemer steel; wheels rubber tired, with latest improvements throughout. Also a complete line of Baby Carriages from **$3.75** up. Sent subject to approval, to be returned at our expense and money promptly refunded if not satisfactory. Write for our catalog to-day, **FREE.**

CASH BUYERS' UNION, (INC.)
158-168 W. Van Buren St., Dept. C-18 Chicago, Ill.

WEBSTER DICTIONARY MAILED for ONL 25 CENTS. Self-Pronouncing Edition, Morocc bound, gilt edges, fully indexed. Contains 29,000 word also Rules for Spelling, Punctuation, Use of Capital Tables of Weights and Measures, Parliamentary La Postal Information, Bankruptcy Law, etc.
STANDARD PUBLISHING CO., 41 N. 6th St., Philada., P

CLASS PINS this style, with any 4 letters or figures and one or two colors of enamel, sterling silver, 25c. each; $2.50 a doz. Silver plated, 10c. each; $1.00 a doz. Special designs in pins or badges made for any class or society at reasonable prices; send design for estimates. Catalogue free. **Bastian Bros., Rochester, N.Y.**

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS. UNLIKE OTHER BELL SWEETER, MORE DU ABLE, LOWER PRIC OUR FREE CATALOG TELLS WHY.
Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati,

KEEP YOUR TEETH WHITE with

RUBIFOAM

The Delicious Dentifrice

Price, 25 Cents At Druggists

For free sample vial address

E. W. HOYT & CO.
Lowell, Mass.

THE NEEDLE'S EYE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 296

his own life." He said the last words in the defiant tone which Livingstone had remarked on board the *Gull*.

"Do give the poor fellow a rest on the slums, sis," advised that young gentleman fraternally. "I know you 're considerable of a crank on the subject; but one can't eat, drink, and sleep tenements every day in the year, don't you know. Short periods of relaxation are necessary to health and spirits." He winked openly at his sister at the conclusion of this speech, with a laugh which to Immanuel seemed apropos of nothing.

"How foolish you are, dear Robert," cooed Miss Livingstone. "I know I am tiresome about my poor people sometimes, but Mr. Rossi is very kind and sympathetic."

"Mr. Rossi wants to go over the Mills-Satterlee place to-morrow," said Livingstone, "so don't distract his mind from a named a most desirable city residence upon which they advised him to secure an option without delay.

Young Rossi read this letter on the shaded breeze-swept veranda of the Livingstone cottage one morning, then he put it in his pocket and strolled across the lawn to the spot where Margaret Livingstone, in pink and white and a fetching garden hat, was clipping the half-blown roses from a hedge of hybrid perpetuals. Her basket was heaped with the flowers, and her face, as glowing and pure in tint as the roses, was lifted to him with a bright smile of welcome as he approached.

"May n't I hold the basket?" he asked, "or shall I cut the roses?"

"I have enough, I think," replied the young lady. "I am going to arrange them in the summer-house; you come and help, if you like."

An array of bowls and vases filled with

Copyright, 1902, Louis Klopsch N. Y.

"'I HAVE BOUGHT THE MILLS-SATTERLEE COTTAGE,' SAID THE YOUNG MAN"

gilt-edged real estate investment with any pathetic yarns about consumptive sewing girls."

"Are you really going to buy that place, Mr. Rossi?" she asked, with a surprise which was no less charming because entirely unaffected. "It is quite the prettiest cottage in Newport," I think.

She blushed becomingly after this little burst of enthusiasm, and withdrew to a position behind mamma's chair, which was now occupied by that most gracious of *grande dames*.

No guarded or questioning glances from the maternal eyes disturbed Immanuel Rossi on this occasion. He was made to feel in a thousand delicate ways that he was at home. And to be at home in a Newport cottage is a pleasant experience.

Young Rossi found it increasingly so as the days flew by. He looked over the Mills-Satterlee property, and after an unpleasant little confab with that teasing voice, which clamored loudly against his decision, wrote to his lawyers instructing them to purchase the place for him. Mr. Smalley replied by return of post, congratulating him on seizing so favorable an opportunity of securing a valuable investment. He added that all real estate was temporarily depressed at the moment, and water awaited them in the little octagonal rustic building, which commanded a charming view of the sea through its vine-wreathed windows, thrown wide this morning to admit the fresh ocean breeze.

"I have bought the Mills-Satterlee cottage," said the young man without preamble, this when the two were seated by the table.

"I must congratulate you," replied Miss Livingstone, selecting with care three or four magnificent blackish crimson roses, and placing them in a slender cut-glass vase.

"That is, I have told my lawyers to secure it for me," explained young Rossi. "They are obstinate fellows sometimes—lawyers, I mean; I've had lots of fights with mine already."

Miss Livingstone smiled by way of reply; she was fully aware of the subject of the disputes mentioned.

"It was over the tenements," he went on, watching the slim taper fingers, as deliciously white and pink as the buds they were coaxing into a nest of cool green leaves. "I've a lot of tenements, you know; and some of them are shameful dens: uncle fixed them up as much as he could, but they're slums yet!"

TO BE CONTINUED

NEW-SKIN
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
WATERPROOF

LIQUID COURT PLASTER

Heals Cuts, Abrasions, Hang-Nails, Chapped or Split Lips or Fingers, Burns, Blisters, etc. Instantly Relieves Chilblains, Frosted Ears, Stings of Insects, Chafed or Blistered Feet, Callous Spots, etc., etc.

A coating on the sensitive parts will protect the feet from being chafed or blistered by new or heavy shoes.

Applied with a brush and immediately dries, forming a tough, transparent, colorless waterproof coating.

Mechanics, Sportsmen, Bicyclists, Golfers, Etc.

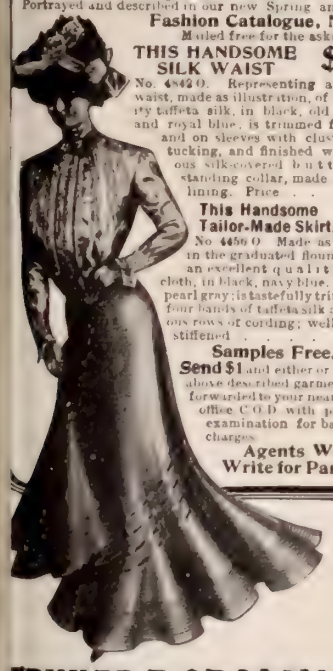
are all liable to bruise, scratch, or scrape their skin. "NEW-SKIN" will heal these injuries, will not wash off, and after it has applied the injury is forgotten, as "NEW-SKIN" makes a temporary new skin until the broken skin is healed under it.

EACH.
Pocket Size - - 10c.
Size of Illustration
Family Size - - 25c.
2 oz. Bottles - - 50c.
For Surgeons and Hospitals)

At the Druggists, or we will mail a package anywhere in the United States on receipt of price.

DOUGLAS MFG. CO.
Dept. 33
107 Fulton St, New York

Exceptional Values In
Fine Waists, Skirts, Costumes, Capes
Jackets, Raglans, Petticoats, Etc.
Portrayed and described in our new Spring and Summer
Fashion Catalogue, No 79
Mailed free for the asking.



THIS HANDSOME SILK WAIST $2.98

No. 4842 O. Representing a handsome waist, made as illustration, of a fine quality taffeta silk, in black, old rose, light and royal blue, is trimmed front, back and on sleeves with clusters of pin tucking, and finished with numerous silk-covered buttons, has standing collar, made over fitted lining. Price . . . $2.98

This Handsome Tailor-Made Skirt, $4.98

No 4456 O Made as illustrated in the graduated flounce style, of an excellent quality Venetian cloth, in black, navy blue, brown and pearl gray; is tastefully trimmed with four bands of taffeta silk and numerous rows of cording; well lined and stiffened $4.98

Samples Free.

Send $1 and either or both of the above described garments will be forwarded to your nearest express office C.O.D. with privilege of examination for balance and charges.

Agents Wanted. Write for Particulars

EDWARD B. GROSSMAN & Co.
170-172 STATE ST. CHICAGO
THE GREAT MAIL ORDER CLOAK HOUSE

"REVERSIBLE" Linene Collars & Cuffs.

MANY ADVANTAGES.

Perfect in fit, never ragged or uncomfortable. Very convenient, stylish, economical. Made of fine cloth and exactly resemble linen goods. Turn down collars are reversible and give double service.

NO LAUNDRY WORK

When soiled, discard. **Ten collars or five pairs of cuffs, 25c. By mail, 30c.** Send 6c. in stamps for sample collar or pair of cuffs. Name size and style.

REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., Dept. P, Boston

SHORTHAND. Students of the Christian Herald Lessons should get the "Shorthand Instructor," upon which the lessons are based. 256 pp. $1.50. ISAAC PITMAN & SONS, 33 Union Sq., New York. Booklet free.

THE EQUITABLE

"STRONGEST IN THE WORLD"

J. W. ALEXANDER PRESIDENT
J. H. HYDE VICE PRESIDENT

According to the Statistics issued by the Census Office 1,039,064 deaths occurred in the United States during 1900.

ONE MILLION PEOPLE!

This is about the number that will die this year in the United States.

It is not *probable* that you'll be one of them, but it's *possible*.

Had you not better provide against the possibility?

Whilst doing so, you can provide for your own old age—

By means of an Endowment Policy.

Send for Particulars.

THE EQUITABLE SOCIETY Dept. No. 60
120 Broadway, N. Y.

Please send me information regarding an Endowment for $.....
if issued to a man.....years of age.

Name .....

Address .....

THE "1900" FAMILY WASHER FREE.

Greatest Invention of the Age. Labor and Expense of Washing Clothes Cut in Two.

No More Stooping, Rubbing or Boiling of Clothes.

Every Household Needs One.

THE "1900" BALL-BEARING FAMILY WASHER SENT FREE

without deposit or advance payment of any kind, freight paid, on 30 days' trial. The 1900 Ball-Bearing Washer is unquestionably the greatest labor-saving machine ever invented for family use. **Entirely new principle.** It is simplicity itself. There are no wheels, paddles, rockers, cranks or complicated machinery. It revolves on **bicycle ball-bearings,** making it by far the easiest running washer on the market. No strength required, a child can operate it.

No more stooping, rubbing, boiling of clothes. Hot water and soap all that is needed. It will wash **large quantities of clothes** (no matter how soiled) **perfectly clean in 6 minutes.** Impossible to injure the most delicate fabrics.

An Enthusiastic Admirer.

CHICAGO, July 17, 1901.

Nineteen Hundred Washer Co.,
Binghamton, N. Y.

I started to wash with your "1900 Ball-Bearing Washer" at 10.30 A. M. and in half an hour the contents of two machines were washed clean, rinsed and hung on the line. A neighbor called as I started to wash my little boy's waists (which were terribly dirty), and in 10 minutes I wrung them out, and we were very much surprised to see that there was not a spot left. On Monday we did a big wash of 15 machinefuls of clothes in 4 hours. The lady living upstairs saw that we turned out so much work in such a short time that she asked us to loan her the Washer for Tuesday, which we did. She has a Washer, which she could never use, as it took a man to turn the machine. The "1900" is by far the best machine I ever saw. It works so easily that my little boy can run it. You are at liberty to refer anybody to me for further proof. MRS. A. H. CENTNER,
636 Diversey Boulevard.

Write at once for catalogue and full particulars to

"1900" WASHER CO.
33V, STATE ST., BINGHAMTON, N.Y.

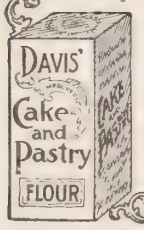
DAVIS' Cake and Pastry Flour

is prepared by our own process and retains just the part of the flour best suited for delicious cake and flaky pastry.

Free Send us your grocer's name and we will mail you free our beautiful new book, entitled

"Davis' Cake and Pastry Pictures,"

containing photographic reproductions of twenty-eight cakes and desserts with complete receipts for making. The only illustrated receipt book published.



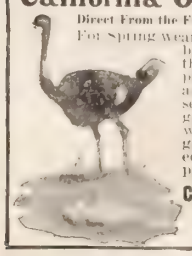
Ask your grocer for Davis' Cake and Pastry Flour or send us $1 for four packages, express prepaid. Regular price 25c. per package.) *Address*

R. T. DAVIS MILL & MFG. CO.
209 2nd St., St. Joseph, Mo.

Makers of the famous Aunt Jemima's Pancake Flour.

California Ostrich Feathers

Direct From the Farm at Producers' Prices.



For Spring wear—beautiful, natural colored boas, 1½ yards long, very thick, select feathers, $6.75, prepaid. Don't pay $3.00 for an Amazon plume when we send you, prepaid, an equally good one, 15 in. long, black or white, for $2.00. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Souvenir Catalogue and price list for 2-cent stamp.

CAWSTON OSTRICH FARM,
Post Office Box 2
South Pasadena, California.

Captured Mausers and Military Goods Catalogue, 1,000 Illustrations, Regular Cyclopedia, mailed free. F. Bannerman, 579 Broadway, N.Y.

MANILA'S QUAINT SCHOOLS VISITED

CONT'D FROM PAGE 287

rare devotion and piety, as well as dauntless courage. But after a time these Orders grew wealthy, and the friars gradually assumed certain judicial functions, organized and supervised a far-reaching scheme of taxation on the common people, and added to themselves the powers that have made them feared and hated.

The menial work of teaching was relegated to native assistants, and while a large percentage of the people in the towns can read their own dialect and some can read Spanish, the general education is limited to the knowledge gained from a sort of compound that succeeds the primer and early catechism. This book is about the size of a common-school American history and contains a section of arithmetic, one on grammar, another on geography with maps of Spain and all its separate provinces, of the Philippines and of Italy; a section devoted to the history of the world, and the largest of all to the Roman church. The United States is mentioned once under "geography." The student learns that it is a country "about the centre of North America, with high mountains, great forests and rough, irreligious people, and maize and petroleum and cotton are the products."

In August and September, while I was pursuing a line of investigation for the International Committee of the Young Men's Christian Associations, I gained access to several of these boys' boarding schools and colleges. In these the friars themselves teach, and most of the schools are modern, having grown up out of the revival of learning brought in by the return of the Jesuits in 1859, after nearly two centuries of exile. An ancient one known as the San Carlos, at Cebu, is under the Dominicans, and has three hundred young men in training for the priesthood. After all our pains, here we were only permitted to walk through the damp, musty corridors of the old prison-like building, and see the black-robed boys crossing themselves. The windows are all so high that they just light the ceilings, and the only glimpse of sunlight these novitiates receive is in the dirty inner courtyard, and for exercise they tramp around the dismal corridors, mumbling prayers and counting beads. The walls are from six to ten feet thick, and bars and bolts guard the doors. On certain feast days, relatives may come and kneel on a stone and speak in a whisper through a grating as large as your hand in the door. Is it any wonder that such men cling to a musty creed, and teach nothing and know nothing of the good news of salvation?

While the Puritan founders of old Harvard were still battling for their rights across the sea, the Royal University of Santo Tomas was established in Manila. It has had its fluctuations and at times has enrolled several thousand students. It is now showing marked evidences of age, and its main college, San Juan de Le Tran is not equal to the Ataneo College of Manila (which we also visited), in any way except in the building occupied, which is quite modern. Santo Tomas is controlled by the Dominican monastic Order. Probably the most interesting feature to us in its museums was the complete collections representing the industries, weapons and worship of the various mountain aborigines, the Negritos and Igorrotes. The library of this old university is a gold-mine for the antiquarian.

The San Jose Medical College is also a part of the university, and has about one hundred students who attend clinics in the San Juan de Dios Hospital. The work done is of low standard. The "Divinity School" of the university is now closed for want of students. From this university Jose Rizal went to Europe to win renown as a linguist and honors at surgery at Vienna. He it was who returned to his native land and became a true reform leader. His great novel in the Tagalog language, *Noli Mi Tangere*, was the *Uncle Tom's Cabin* of the revolution of 1896, and with other writings and utterances cost Dr. Rizal his life. He was shot on the Luneta, the great Manila pleasure drive, by order of the Spanish Government. A few months ago the anniversary of Rizal's birth was declared a holiday in the Philippines. E. W. HEARNE.

Mellin's Infants' Food

can be adapted to the needs of different children.

Send for a free sample of Mellin's Food.

Mellin's Food Company, Boston, Mass

Peter Moller's Cod Liver Oil

now prepared by an improved process, the result of years of scientific investigation, may be confidently relied upon as being of

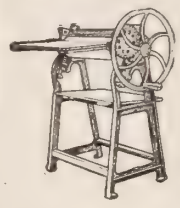
Absolute Purity and Free From Disagreeable Taste and Odor

MOLLER'S OIL always gives satisfactory results because of its perfect digestibility and the fact that it may be taken continuously without causing gastric disturbance.

In flat, oval bottles only, dated. See that our name appears on bottle as agents, Explanatory pamphlets mailed *free.*

Schieffelin & Co., New York

Why Not Save Money?
Thousands of ladies save money by wearing
Merritt's Lustre Wool Petticoats.
Stylishly cut and perfectly made to your order at Factory Prices. We want to send you one for your examination and trial, at our expense. Material is very light weight and *lustrous, steel-like in elasticity and durability.*
Free samples and illustrated booklet "A" of styles sent on request.
GEO. MERRITT & CO.
Makers of high-grade Woolen Fabrics, *Comforts, Shirt Waists, etc.*
Established 1856. 1250 W. Wash. St., Indianapolis, Ind.



Make Ironing Day Pleasant
for the entire household by using the
THE GEM IRONING MACHINE
Saves worry, confusion and work and nine-tenths of the time usually required. Costs only 1c per hour to heat by gas or gasoline. Soon pays for itself. Satisfaction guaranteed. Sent FREE—Illustrated booklet, "Modern Methods of Ironing." Write today. Valuable suggestions.
DOMESTIC MANGLE CO.
Box C, Racine Junction, Wisconsin.

Learn Book-keeping
BY MAIL—AT YOUR OWN HOME.

This is the chance of a lifetime for young men and women and you should not miss it. New method, any one can learn it within 6 to 8 weeks and places you in position to earn good salary at once. Thoroughly practical and remarkably inexpensive; we find positions, too, free of charge. Write to-day for full particulars Michigan Business Institute, 62 Institute Building, Kalamazoo, Mich.

CORNS PERMANENTLY RELIEVED FREE

ALLEN'S ANTISEPTIC CORN PLASTER *relieves corns permanently.* To prove it I will mail *free plaster* to any one. Send name and address—no money.

GEORGE M. DORRANCE, 221 Fulton St., Dept. G, New York

Cash for REAL ESTATE

no matter where it is. Send description and cash price and get my wonderfully successful plan. **W. M. OSTRANDER,** North American Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.

CHEAP RATES California, Washington, Oregon, Colorado. We give reduced rates on household goods of intending settlers to the above States. Write for rates. *Map of California. Free.*
TRANS-CONTINENTAL FREIGHT CO.
38 Market Street, Chicago, and 40 West 28th Street, New York

HAIR DYEING COMB

Latest sensation; produces any shade by simply combing, without staining the scalp; harmless, durable, undetectable. Write for particulars.
Dept. E. KARL GERSTNER, 83—4th Avenue, New York.

30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL

THE ELECTROMOTIC Teething Necklace

Brings rest and relief to both mother and child. Calms the nerves, and is as effective as it is harmless.

We all know that the magnet has a power of attraction at once simple and mysterious.

The principle of the Electromotic Teething Necklace is as mysterious as that of the magnet; although it will not affect an adult, it does act immediately upon the sensitive organism of an infant—instantly calming the nerves and inducing a healthful and refreshing sleep. This is known and vouched for by thousands of mothers who use it.

Price, by mail, 50 cents.

30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL. Send your name and address with 50 cents, and you will receive the Electromotic Teething Necklace *at once.* If dissatisfied at the end of 30 days, return the Necklace and your money will be refunded without question.

HENRY C. BLAIR, 800 Walnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

YOUR SUMMER OUTING

THE railroads have decided to sell tickets to Colorado next summer at *very* low rates, so that people in moderate circumstances can go there at moderate cost for their vacations.

There is no place where one can derive so much benefit in a given time as in Colorado.

The climate is delightful, the mountain scenery is famous the world over.

As to the hotels and boarding houses, they are excellent and not expensive.

Ask me to send you a copy of our hand-book of Colorado. It tells all about places and prices. Gives a lot of useful information and has a good map of the state.

P. S. EUSTIS,
General Passenger Agent,
C. B. & Q. Ry.,
Chicago, Ill.

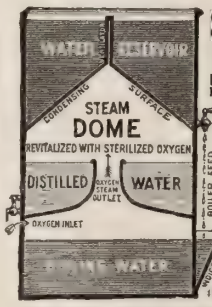
6

DENT'S Toothache GUM

A SWELL AFFAIR

Should be carried in the pocket. Stops the pain of an aching tooth instantly. Known and praised everywhere. Avoid useless imitations; get **Dent's,** the original and only effective. All druggists or by mail, 15c.

C. S. DENT & CO., DETROIT, MICH.



SALESMEN AND AGENTS WANTED

BIG WAGES—Our Famous PURITAN WATER STILL, a wonderful invention—**not a filter. 22,000 already sold.** Demand enormous. Everybody buys. Over the kitchen stove it furnishes plenty of distilled, aerated drinking water, pure, delicious and safe. Only method. Distilled Water relieves Dyspepsia, Stomach, Bowel, Kidney, Bladder and Heart Troubles; prevents fevers and sickness. **Write for Booklet. New Plan, Terms, etc. FREE**
Harrison Mfg. Co.,
143 Harrison Bldg., **Cincinnati, O.**

"SHYNEY-SHYNE" SILVER POLISH

Contains no acids. Non-injurious. Makes beautiful lustre. Once used, always used. We want a million orders this season. By mail, 15c. Two boxes, 25c. Till June 1st will send package of flower seeds **free** with each box.

THE SHYNEY-SHYNE CO., Cincinnati, Ohio. Dept. C.

New, Profitable Work for intelligent men and women, part or all your time. RARE OPPORTUNITY.
W. G. FAY MFG. CO., 178 Broadway, N. Y.

What does a chimney do to a lamp?

MACBETH'S is the making of it.

My name on every one.

If you'll send your address, I'll send you the Index to Lamps and their Chimneys, to tell you what number to get for your lamp.

MACBETH, Pittsburgh.

1877 FOR 25 YEARS 1902

we have successfully treated all forms of Cancer, Tumors and other new growths except in the stomach, and the Thoracic Cavity

Without the use of the knife.

As a logical result of our success

THE BERKSHIRE HILLS Sanatorium

has become the largest and most elegantly appointed private institution in the world for the treatment of a special class of diseases, and has no rivals.

All physicians are cordially invited, as our guests.

Upon receipt of a description of any cancer or Tumor we will mail prepaid and securely sealed, THE MOST VALUABLE AND COMPREHENSIVE TREATISE ever published on this special subject, and will give you an opinion as to what can be accomplished by our method of treatment, and will refer you to former patients.

DRS. W. E. BROWN & SON, North Adams, Mass.

Benjamin Franklin Said—

"Empty your purse into your head, and no man can take it from you."

A little money, and such time as you can spare, will give your brain a training that will increase your earning power, win promotion, qualify for better work. **I. C. S. Textbooks** make it easy for busy people to learn **by mail.**

Courses in **Engineering, Mechanical Drawing, Architecture, German, French, etc.** Write for circular, mentioning subject that interests you.

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS, Box 861, Scranton, Pa.

5% Guaranteed

On Deposits of $50.00 and Upward

It is folly to speculate with hard earned savings. This Company's business is free from speculative features. It keeps its depositors informed in detail regarding its operations, earnings and character of its assets and securities. Its business is subject to yearly inspection by the State Banking Department. We are privileged to use testimonials of old depositors and leading business men and clergymen. *Write for detailed information.*

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York

FOUND AT LAST!! AGENTS WANTED !!

U S Pats Apr 26, '98 & Aug. 22, 99. Canadian Pat Sept 20, 99.

The Stephenson Shirt-Waist Holder and Skirt Supporter is always ready for use. Holds waist down, skirt up. Absolutely no sewing. **Reduces waist line.** Made of wet blue and aluminum. Will not rust or corrode. Avoid worthless imitations. **Greatest Agent's article ever invented. Big profits; quick seller.** Sold only by Agents. Sent prepaid 25 cents each

O. L. STEPHENSON & CO., 110 W. 42d St., N.Y.

FREE! RAILROAD ANNUALS FOR 1902. Every "Book Lover" in the U. S. should secure one of our beautifully engraved **"Buell Hampton"** Annuals. **SENT FREE.** Write today before supply is exhausted. Address,

FORBES & CO.
Publishers, P. O. Box 1478, Boston, Mass.

GEMS FROM NEW BOOKS

The Wisdom of a Child*

"HOW much do you love mother?" a little child was asked. "Up to the sky, along a bit, and down on the other side."

. . .

Little Sidney put his curly golden head down on his dear nurse's knee. He loved nurse "so welly mutz," he must pray for her.

"Bless Lizzie," he prays with clasped hands, and then adds with great fervor, "bless the very chair she's sitting on!"

. . .

A gentleman found his little daughter crying bitterly because she had had a tumble.

"Never mind, Wynnie," he said; "won't a chocolate make it better?"

"No," said the child between her sobs, "but two would do it."

. . .

It was pretty to see a city child in a copse carpeted with wild hyacinths. She gathered great bunches of the blue flowers, and shaking them on either side of her head, cried, "They ring the sweetest music I have ever heard."

. . .

A child of about five was staying at the house where at that time I most frequently visited. She was put to bed one evening without the curtains of her room being drawn. It was one of those nights when clouds come over and veil the sky and then disperse. Some one went up to see whether the dear little girl was asleep.

She said, "The stars all went in just now, and then came out shining brighter than ever; I think they must have gone to look at Christ."

. . .

My little girl, three or four years old, walking out one day saw a funeral. Telling us of it next morning, some one kindly and solemnly said that one day she too must die and be buried. An emphatic denial was the immediate reply.

"Oh, yes, dear, indeed you must."

I glanced anxiously at my child, for I had purposely kept the subject of death away from such little ones. Never shall I forget the horror expressed on that young face, instantly succeeded by a look and tone of glad triumph as she appealed to me.

"No, I shan't; shall I, mamma? Jesus died instead of me, and I shall live forever."

After a short prayer for aid, I replied. "Well, dear, your body must die, but your body is not really you. Your soul's you; that which thinks and feels and loves."

She seemed satisfied, but I wondered if she understood. A week later she looked up at me and said, "My body will die, but my body is not me; my soul's me, isn't it, mamma?"

. . .

A child said, "When I say my prayers I always see everything. When I say, 'Deliver us from evil,' I see God going out with a spear to fight Satan; and when I say 'Forgive us our trespasses,' I see him with a big rubber cleaning a blackboard."

. . .

"I felt a d'op of rain," said a tiny urchin, as he trotted down the lane by his mother's side.

"Really? I did not," said she.

"How could you, when it came on my nose?" was the reply.

. . .

A nurse was putting the finishing touch to her charge's toilet, preparatory to sending the little girl into the dining-room for dessert. Seeing a speck of dirt on the child's face, she took the corner of her apron and damped it in her mouth. The guests were suddenly convulsed by hearing through the half-open door a shrill childish voice, "Tompany or no tompany, me won't have my face spit-washed."

† From *Children's Sayings*, by William Canton Pp. 157. Cloth binding. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York, publishers.

Purity

A clear, healthy complexion inspires the same admiration as does the lovely Easter Lily. Sunshine and cultivation do for the lily what intelligent care does for the skin.

Woodbury's Facial Soap

the only soap made especially for the face, is a valuable tonic. It cleanses and stimulates the pores. Soothing, healing, refreshing, it puts the skin in a perfectly healthy condition, and keeps it smooth, firm and white. An ideal soap for the toilet, bath and nursery.

Sold by dealers everywhere. 25 cents.

Special Offer Our booklet, telling how to improve one's looks, and trial size package of Woodbury's Facial Soap and Facial Cream sent for 5 cts. (stamps or coin) to pay postage. Address Dept. 62.

The Andrew Jergens Co., Sole Agents, Cincinnati, O.

CORNISH PIANO AND ORGAN MINIATURES FREE

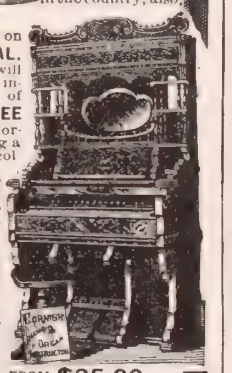
TO ALL READERS.

We will forward without cost to you anywhere, our new 1902 Souvenir Catalogue, with embossed & colored plates, illustrating all our styles of Pianos and Organs. It will prove to you that we really sell a better instrument for less money and on more liberal terms than any other reputable firm in the country, also,

FROM **$155.00**

how we send instruments on **ONE YEAR'S FREE TRIAL.** With the catalogue we will forward prepaid to any interested person a set of Piano & Organ Miniatures **FREE** absolutely correct in coloring, to aid them in making a selection best suited to the color scheme of their home. This unique advertising matter has been prepared by us at great cost and no intending purchaser can afford to be without it.

ALL FOR NOTHING. Write for it to-day and *mention this paper.* Full particulars of our Co-Partnership Plan are also sent, showing how you can get a **PIANO OR ORGAN FREE** No matter how much or how little you wish to pay for a musical instrument, we can please you and save you money. Write to-day.



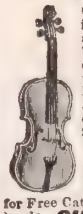
FROM **$25.00** Cash or Instalments.

CORNISH CO., Washington, New Jersey. *Established 50 Years.*

The FAMOUS ST. LAWRENCE MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

are strictly high grade, guaranteed instruments, and are designed for the best musicians.

MANDOLIN — Solid rosewood, neatly inlaid around edge and sound hole, celluloid bound edges, inlaid frets, pearl position dots. An instrument noted for its tone and splendid appearance. Retails for $9.00. **Our price, $4.95.**



GUITAR—Standard size, beautifully inlaid around sound hole, top edge and down back; edge bound with celluloid, finger board is fretted absolutely correct, pearl position dots, best American patent heads, improved metal tail piece, Regular $10 value **Our price, $4.20.**

MEIERHOF VIOLIN — Meierhof's Conservatory—Stradivarius model, full ebony trimmed, rich amber or dark red, fine bow with it free. Retailers charge $15 for such an instrument. **Our price, $4.90.**

SEND NO MONEY We ship C. O. D., subject to examination at express office, the money to be paid to the express agent when the instrument is found entirely satisfactory. Write for Free Catalogue of Musical Instruments and Sundries of all kinds. **SUTCLIFFE & CO., Louisville, Ky.**

You Can Play It Without Learning

ZOBO Solid Brass. 5 in. long.

Price 25c post-paid

The Musical Wonder

ENTERTAINS EVERYBODY EVERYWHERE

For Church, Sunday-School or Home Sociables. *Free Illustrated Catalogue sent on application.*

Strauss Mfg. Co., 142 W. 14th St., Dept 19 New York.

Gems of Song for the Sunday School.

288 Pages, Full Bound in Cloth.

Over 200 Popular Hymn and Tune Writers Represented.

$25.00 per 100. Sample Copy, post free, 20 cents.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

California

morning and evening trains

For busy people who want to make the journey quickly with the conveniences of luxurious travel.

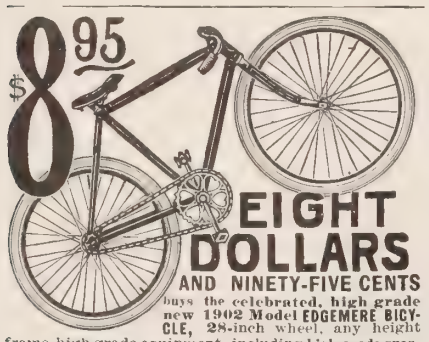
Leave Chicago { 10 a. m. / 8:00 p. m. / 11:30 p. m.

VIA

CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN
UNION PACIFIC AND
SOUTHERN PACIFIC R'YS

The best of Everything.

ALL AGENTS SELL TICKETS BY THIS ROUTE



$8.95 EIGHT DOLLARS AND NINETY-FIVE CENTS

buys the celebrated, high grade new 1902 Model EDGEMERE BICYCLE, 28-inch wheel, any height frame, high grade equipment, including high grade guaranteed pneumatic tires, adjustable handle bars, fine leather covered grips, padded saddle, fine ball bearing pedals, nickel trimmings, BEAUTIFULLY FINISHED THROUGHOUT, ANY COLOR ENAMEL. STRONGEST GUARANTEE.

$10.95 for the celebrated 1902 Kenwood Bicycle.
$12.75 for the celebrated 1902 Elgin King or Elgin Queen.
$15.75 for the highest grade 1902 bicycle made, our three crown nickel joint, Napoleon or Josephine, complete with the very finest equipment, including MORGAN & WRIGHT HIGHEST GRADE PNEUMATIC TIRES, A REGULAR $50.00 BICYCLE.

10 DAYS FREE TRIAL on any bicycle ordered. For the most wonderful bicycle offer ever heard of, WRITE FOR OUR FREE 1902 BICYCLE CATALOGUE. Address,

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

$3.28 FOR THIS REVOLVER

Harrington & Richardson's "Premier"

Automatic double action, self-cocking, hard rubber stocks, finely finished.

The finest gun made for the money. Absolutely guaranteed in every respect.

Write for our complete catalogue of Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Fishing Tackle, Golf and Bicycle supplies of all kinds.

STARK & WECKESSER, 49 S. Main Street, Dayton, O.

LET US SEND
Our LEADER BICYCLE

High Grade, 1902 model, for your examination. **It is the wonder value of the new year,** the perfection point in bicycle construction. Up-to-date in design, size and trimmings. Weighs twenty-two pounds, and guaranteed to carry

A Rider Weighing 600 Pounds.

Send for this wheel, examine it critically; costs you nothing to examine it. If you like it, pay Express Agent $9.95 and expressage. If you don't like it, return it. Write today for 1902, large free Catalogue of BICYCLES and SUNDRIES.

$9.95

Sutcliffe & Co., Louisville, Ky.

FOUR GOOD REASONS why you should buy BUGGIES direct from our factory

1st—YOU SAVE the DEALERS' PROFIT.
2d—You get all custom made & best material.
3d—You get our TWO years guarantee.
4th—Our $21 Buggy, $46 Surrey and $37 Top Family Wagon are wonders for cheapness and give great satisfaction. Harness $3.95. Repairs. 4 tired Wheels $5.75. Buggy Tops with curtains $4.75. Shafts $1. We instruct purchasers to be good agents. Catlog free.

$29.90

U. S. Buggy & Cart Co., 53 & 8th St., Cincinnati, O.

More Lamps Set Up!

The Old Bowery Mission Lighthouse Remembered

DURING the past week, a number of letters have been received, containing offerings from readers who wish to "set up a lamp" in the Gospel Lighthouse on the Bowery. All the letters show the warmest interest in the rescue work and express the desire of the writers to have a share in that work. We give below a few extracts, which are characteristic of all:

I thank God for the work of the Mission, and wish there was one in this place, and all over the land, there are so many dear ones to be saved or lost.
S. J., Hubbardston, Mass.

I enclose two dollars for the Bowery Mission, and may God bless the effort for the saving of precious souls, and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for its ministry in all cases where help is needed. I promise to pay the same each succeeding year, the Lord willing.
H. L. K., Boston, Mass.

Please find enclosed $1. May the lights increase in the "Old Lighthouse," and many be brought out of darkness into the "Light."
MRS. D. A. H., Topham, Me.

A friend and I desire to send $1 each as helpers in the Mission work. We are anxious to add our mites to help the grand work that is going on there.
A. D. W., Middlet, W. Va.

Enclosed find $2. I will try to keep it up each year. I wish to contribute my mite toward sustaining the light that is guiding so many of the unfortunate ones of your great city to the greater Light that is to illuminate the world.
E. L. E., Mt. Vernon, Ill.

Enclosed please find one dollar. Will send yearly, God willing. MISS E. L. K., Brownsville, Tex.

My thoughts have been long dwelling upon sending one dollar for the Bowery Mission. I will continue the same every year as long as I shall be able.
MARY F. G., Alamance, N. C.

I send $5 for Jesus' sake. I do not want my name given. Will send for the Rescue work while I have it.
MRS. A. M., Tallapoosa.

My husband and I wish to be numbered with those who have set up a lamp in the old Gospel Lighthouse. Enclosed find $2 and pledge for 1902. May God bless the gift.
MR. AND MRS. JOHN H., Rolfe, Pa.

I enclose $1, and pledge myself to send the same as long as my life is spared.
MRS. S. M. F., Fort Plain.

Of all the relief work carried on by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, the Bowery Mission appeals to me most strongly ($1). S. E. B., Wyomanock, N. Y.

Enclosed find $1 to brighten the light in the old Bowery Mission.
M. L. G., N. Y. City.

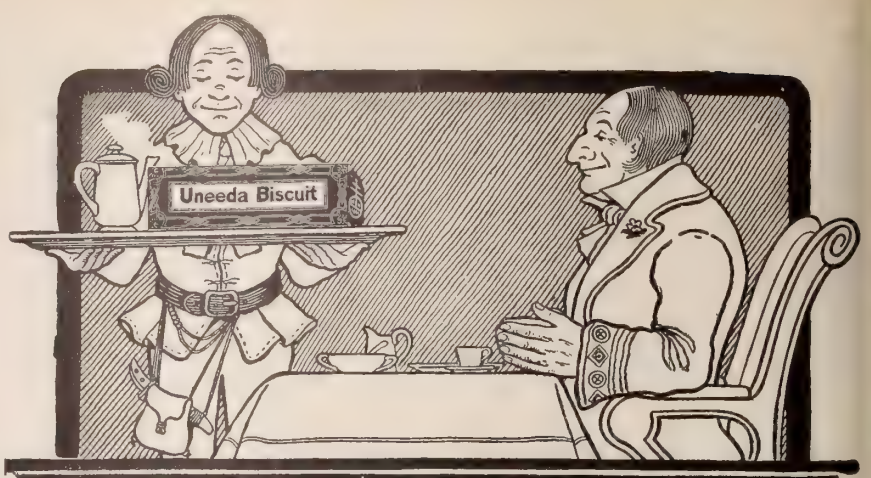
* * *

These contributions have been received:

Mrs J L Church	$1 00	Mrs A K Richman	1 00
Mrs Catharine Ball	1 00	Mrs M A Knight	1 00
Mrs C G Hinman	1 00	Mrs S Putnam	1 00
Mrs M F Campbell	1 00	Katie Rapp	1 00
Mrs Lydia Y	1 00	Mrs W A W, Seibert, Col	1 00
Richard Ripley	1 00	Mrs D W Noyes	1 00
Priscilla Hutchinson	1 00	Mrs B F Jellison	1 00
Mrs Minnie Watkins	1 00	Mrs B F Jellison	2 00
Mrs A E Kunthe	2 00	Ella McEwen	2 50
Subscriber, Denver	1 00	B O L, Botetourt, Va	1 64
Mrs R D Swim	50	Mrs S C Baldwin	1 00
I H N, Aspinwall, Pa.	3 00	Mrs J T Bagley	1 00
Anon	1 00	D L Harbaugh	15
G M Walker	5 00	Mrs Wm Bunker	15
H L Abbe	2 00	G F Brown	5 00
Mrs L P Abbe	1 00	G D Telfer	15
C B Miles	1 00	——, Bloomfield	1 00
A Friend, Lafayette	1 00	Jas N Hersh	1 00
Myra Alger	1 00	Lucy Pietzsch	50
E J Lambe	1 00	Mrs. Pietzsch	1 00
Mrs E J Lambe	1 00	Martha Pietzsch	50
Mrs J A Bass	1 00	——, Casanovia	2 00
Agnette Boe	1 00	Mrs A H Walker	1 00
J G Carr	1 00	Percy Gibson	1 00
Miss S A Simonds	1 00	A V & C J Talbert	1 00
Mrs K S Palmer	1 00	W Van Norden	25 00
Mrs W A R. Rouse's Point, N Y	1 00	Clyde Salisbury	3 00
Jennie Davis	1 00	Theo L DeVinne	5 00
M L Riggs	1 00	Rev N Currie	1 00
L A S, Plymouth, Mass	1 00	C G Morris	1 00
W D Hart	1 00	Mrs Chas McDonald	1 00
Mr & Mrs G W, Hazlet, N J	2 00	Lucinda A Treat	1 00
Mrs S U Cookinhour	1 00	Mr & Mrs W M Sipple	5 00
Mrs Alfred James	1 00	A Believer in Christ, Holmdel, N J	5 00
Mrs Jacob Tintle	50	Mrs N E, Los Gatos, Cal	5 00
Mrs Jas A Morgan	1 00	——, South Norfolk	5 00
Mary J Shellenberger	2 00	——, Whitesboro, N Y	1 00
Friends, Logan, Nev.	3 00	Mrs Hiram Koch	50

Evangelist Moody Remembered

The anniversary of Mr. Moody's birthday was celebrated as "Founder's Day," by the Northfield schools on February 5. Mr. H. M. Moore, of Boston, president of the Board of Trustees, spoke to the young women at their morning chapel service, relating how Mr. Moody had come to him when he had decided to organize a school for the purpose of giving girls a Christian education, telling him of the great need he had observed among girls in the humbler walks of life, especially in the rural districts. Rev. Henry Varley, the English evangelist, told how he had first met Mr. Moody in 1864 on his first trip abroad. He recounted a number of incidents, illustrating Mr. Moody's indomitable perseverance and energy, also his power in prayer and deep spiritual life. At Mount Hermon, a service was conducted in the Memorial Chapel, and in the evening a service was held at the Northfield Bible Training School, similar in character to the others.



Faith—Milord, You're Right!

Uneeda Biscuit

FROM FACTORY TO YOU

with just a manufacturer's profit added, saving you what the jobber and dealer have been making. We manufacture in our own factory every job we offer, and we make them so good that we ship them anywhere on

30 Days' Free Trial.

Pay when pleased. Send back if displeased. We take the risk. Our free 1902 catalogue now ready. It is full of up-to-date this year's styles of buggies and harness. Don't confuse us with any other firm. We are pioneers of the free trial plan. Write for free catalogue.

KALAMAZOO CARRIAGE & HARNESS MFG. CO., Station S, KALAMAZOO, MICHIGAN.

PAY ONE PROFIT—SAVE TWO.

By our Manufacturer's One Profit selling system you can buy Vehicles and Harness direct of us and save the Jobbers' and Retailers' profits. Freight? Yes, you pay the freight, but so does the dealer. If he pays it he charges you a profit on freight also. Do you see?

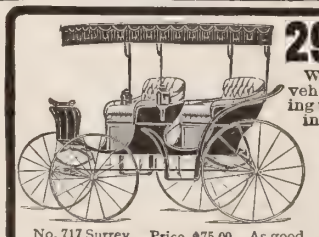
$45.90 FULL LEATHER TOP BUGGY

LEATHER BOOT and BACK CURTAIN, Long Distance Axles, Spring Cushions, End or Side Bar Springs, Hickory Gear Woods, Full Bolted "B" Grade Wheels.

CANOPY TOP SURREY, $59.65

Full Fenders, Oil Burning Lamps, Spring Cushions, Full Bolted Wheels, 1⅛ Steel Axles, End or Brewster Springs, Fine Finish. **Every Vehicle Guaranteed Two Years.** Our Complete FREE Vehicle and Harness Catalogue gives full descriptions of these and many other styles. Write for it NOW.

SUTCLIFFE & CO., Louisville, Ky.



29 YEARS SELLING DIRECT.

We are the largest manufacturers of vehicles and harness in the world selling to consumers, and we have been doing business in this way for 29 years.

WE HAVE NO AGENTS

but ship anywhere for examination guaranteeing safe delivery. You are out nothing if not satisfied. We make 195 styles of vehicles and 65 styles of harness. Our prices represent the cost of material and making, plus one profit. Our large free catalogue shows complete line. Send for it.

No. 717 Surrey. Price, $75.00. As good as sells for $35.00 to $50.00 more.

No. 232 Wagon has rubber covered steps and ⅛ inch Kelly rubber tires. Price, $67.00. As good as sells for $40.00 to $50.00 more.

Elkhart Carriage & Harness Manufacturing Co., Elkhart, Ind.

The Best Carriage Offer

Our carriages and harness, sold direct from our factory at wholesale prices, save you two profits. We have sold more carriages direct than any other house in the world, because ours is the

Most Liberal Offer and Complete Written Guarantee ever made by any Responsible Manufacturer.

Our goods have a reputation that we will uphold. Our plan is fully explained in our illustrated catalogue, SENT FREE—No matter when, where, or how you buy, you need this catalogue as a guide. It describes vehicles and harness fully, and quotes lowest prices ever offered. *Write now.*

No. 5034. Concord Spring Buggy

Factory and General Office, Columbus, Ohio.
Western Office and Distributing House, St. Louis, Mo.

THE COLUMBUS CARRIAGE AND HARNESS CO.
Write to the nearest office—ST. LOUIS or COLUMBUS.

Enjoy Your Veranda & Lawn this Summer

For real comfort, ease and summer pleasure, rest and soothe yourself in one of the celebrated

Old Hickory Chairs

They are made entirely of hickory from original designs. Last a lifetime in sunshine or rain. Comfortable, stylish and wonderfully appropriate for interior as well as exterior use. Chair illustrated above is our No. 29 Woven Back Rocker. Popular style and good value. Fine for the exhausted woman, fretful child or tired business man. Price, $2.75, two for $5.00. Freight paid east of Mississippi River.

If your furniture dealer will not supply you, remit direct to us.

SENT FREE: Finely illustrated catalogue with prices. It abounds with suggestions. Ask for it.

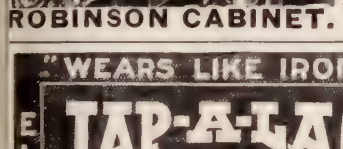
The OLD HICKORY CHAIR CO.
461 Cherry St., Martinsville, Ind.

$2 Fine Bath Cabinet $2

PLACED IN YOUR HOME FOR

Write to-day for our special 10 day offer. **Robinson Baths** guaranteed to relieve Rheumatism, La Grippe, Colds, Kidney Trouble, Catarrh, etc. Send for our new book, free

30 STATE AGENTS WANTED



Positions worth $1,200 to $1,500 per year and expenses.

Write for full particulars.

Robinson Thermal Bath Co.
901-917 Jefferson St.
Toledo, O.

ROBINSON CABINET.

"WEARS LIKE IRON"

ELASTIC **JAP-A-LAC** (REGISTERED) DURABLE

NEW WOOD FINISH

FOR FLOORS AND INTERIOR WOODWORK

RESTORES THE FINISH ON ALL ARTICLES OF WOOD OR METAL THAT HAVE DETERIORATED.

A VARNISH AND STAIN COMBINED

MADE IN OAK · WALNUT · MAHOGANY · CHERRY · GREEN · OXBLOOD · BLACK (BRILLIANT & DEAD) NATURAL (CLEAR) · IVORY · & YELLOW · COLOR CARD & BOOKLET FREE.

SAMPLE CAN ½ Pint, (any color) by mail, postpaid, for 10¢

THE GLIDDEN VARNISH CO.
DEPARTMENT C CLEVELAND, O.

QUART CAN BY EXPRESS, PREPAID, 75 CTS.

CRACKS IN FLOORS

are unsightly, unclean and unsanitary **Grippin's Wood Crack and Crevice Filler** is the only perfect and permanent remedy, and is conceded to fill a universal want. A clean paste, easily and quickly applied. Adapted to all kinds and conditions of wood. Average cost about $1.00 per room of 200 sq. ft. Write to-day for our booklet and testimonials. Enclose stamp.

GRIPPIN MFG. CO.,
Dept. B.
Newark, New York.

FILLING CRACKS WITH OUR PATENT APPLIER

ORNAMENTAL FENCE

25 designs, all steel. Handsome, durable.—Cheaper than a wood fence. Special inducements to church and cemeteries. Catalogue *free*.

KOKOMO FENCE MACHINE CO.,
445 North St.,
Kokomo, Indiana.

YOU CERTAINLY WILL

—If you order fence from us once you are certain to do it again.

THE ADVANCE FENCE

is sold direct from the factory to the farmer at wholesale prices. You get the best price. Entirely interwoven. No loose ends. Many heights. Write for free circulars and special prices.

ADVANCE FENCE CO., 1498 St., Peoria, Ill.

IF YOU WANT TO EARN MONEY

Man, woman, or youth (either sex) write for plan of attractive employment. Mention this paper.

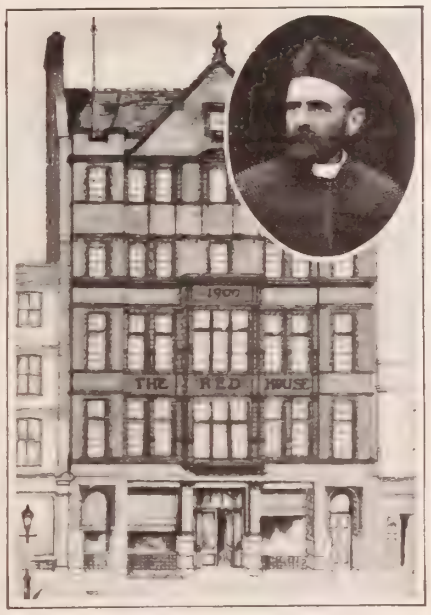
ROYAL CEYLON COFFEE CO., Alexandria, Va.

A SUBSTITUTE FOR THE SALOON

The Red House and its Unique Place in Christian and Social Work

AT a cost of $50,000 the "Red House," a public-house or saloon, but without beer or other intoxicants, has been erected and opened in the slums of London. Nowhere in this country is such a building to be found, nor has it a counterpart in Europe. The venture has been carried to a successful conclusion through the efforts of the pastor of St. Augustine's, Stepney, the Rev. Harry Wilson. The Bishop of London took a close personal interest in the scheme. This model public resort com-

REV. HARRY WILSON



THE RED HOUSE AND ITS FOUNDER

prises in addition to an open house for refreshments, a large hall for meetings and entertainments and a club-room and lodgings for workingmen. Its circulars read:

Red House, 99 Commercial Road, E. An invitation to men who do not go to church. Our Red Room is open to you on Sunday morning from 12.30 to 1.30, so you will drop in for an hour? You will find a nice room with books and newspapers and a bright fire. Working clothes are all right for the Red House, so come in just as you are. My friend will sing you two beautiful songs, and we will have a little talk about religion, and I will tell you "why religion is the happiest thing in the world." The coffee shop is, of course, closed on Sunday, but you can get a cup of coffee upstairs in the Red Room, where men in their working clothes are always welcome. So come, if you like, on Sunday mornings and bring your mate with you.

In the basement there is a large dining-room, after the style of a restaurant; on the ground floor a large coffee bar; upstairs on first floor a recreation room, where temperance meetings and concerts are held; on the second floor a class room for religious instruction, and a small room for private teaching; at the top a floor of cubicles for single men lodgers, and above that rooms for workers to live in. The idea is to provide a bright, happy and comfortable place, where the workingmen can spend their evenings free from temptations—in other words, to provide a substitute for the public house. They are thus helped socially and morally. Good, plain, well cooked food is served. Cool drinks, iced tea, coffee and lemonade are served during the summer when desired. On Sundays hot coffee and rolls are served with the religious exercises and the men seem equally eager for each. During the week there are no sermons, just friendly talks by the pastor or his assistants, and the men are encouraged to make themselves at home.

A Mighty Power for Good

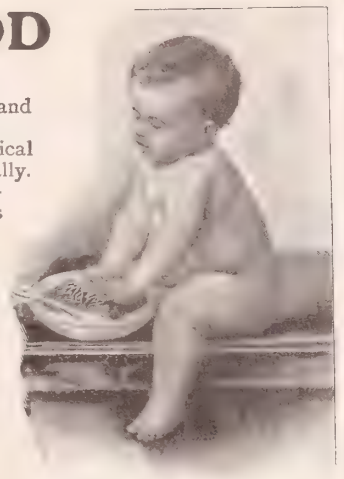
Mrs. E. B., Hinckley, O., writes: "Your patrons certainly know that you perform your promises. I will simply say the pictures are beautiful. As the Bible is the Book of books, so THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is the paper of papers—a mighty power for good."

NATURAL FOOD

builds strong bodies and healthy minds.

Disorganized food causes weak bodies and weak minds.

Logicians tell us that there can be no physical defect without a corresponding defect mentally. All criminal tendencies come from disorganized minds. Scientists of several nations declare that "what we eat, we are."



SHREDDED WHOLE WHEAT BISCUIT

"Deny me not my birthright,
I want to be a man,
My birthright includes Natural Foods."

gives mental as well as physical health because it is a Naturally Organized Food; that is, Contains all the Properties in Correct Proportion necessary for the Complete Nutrition of the human body and mind. White flour is a disorganized food because properties that build strong bodies and minds have been removed from the wheat.

Sold by all grocers. "The Vital Question" (sent free) is a hand book of right living. Send for it.

THE NATURAL FOOD CO., Niagara Falls, N. Y.

THE IDEAL SIGHT RESTORER

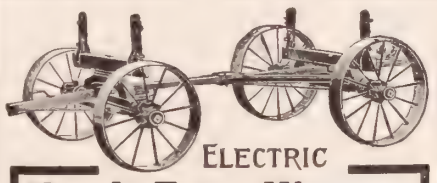
WE RESTORE SIGHT!

GLASSES RENDER DEFECTIVE VISION CHRONIC.

Write for our ILLUSTRATED TREATISE ON THE EYE, Mailed Free.

THE IDEAL COMPANY, 239 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

A Medical Dept. for Treatment of Constitutional Diseases under Skilled Specialists.



ELECTRIC

Handy Farm Wagons

make the work easier for both the man and team. The tires being wide they do not cut into the ground; the labor of loading is reduced many times, because of the short lift. They are equipped with our famous **Electric Steel Wheels**, either straight or stagger spokes. Wheels any height from 24 to 60 inches. White hickory axles, steel hounds. Guaranteed to carry 4000 lbs. Why not get started right by putting in one of these wagons. We make our steel wheels to fit any wagon. Write for the catalog. It is free.

ELECTRIC WHEEL CO., BOX 136, QUINCY, ILL.

Farmers' Handy Wagon

With 4-Inch Tire Steel Wheels

only

$21.95

Low and handy. Saves labor. Wide tires, avoid cutting farm into ruts. Will hold up any two-horse load. We also furnish **Steel Wheels** to fit any axle. Any size wheel, any width of tire. Catalogue free.

Address Empire Manufacturing Co. Quincy, Ill.

Free Trial. **Get a HAWKEYE**

It is sold on thirty days' free trial. Copper tanks, three walls, most perfect heating and ventilating system, fully guaranteed. 60-egg machine $7.50 on trial. Write for free book, or send 10c for catalogue and a year's subscription to leading poultry paper.

HAWKEYE INCB. CO,
Dept. Z. Newton, Iowa.

FENCE! ***STRONGEST MADE.*** Bull-strong. Chicken-tight. Sold to the Farmer at Wholesale Prices. Fully Warranted. Catalog Free.

COILED SPRING FENCE CO.,
Box 47 Winchester, Indiana, U. S. A.

THE NATURAL BODY BRACE

REMOVES AILMENTS PECULIAR TO WOMEN

COSTS YOU NOTHING TO TRY IT.

Thousands of letters like this prove our assertions:

"Curtis, Miss., Sept 1st, 1898
The brace I bought of you two years ago did all you claimed for it. It freed me from the worst forms of illness peculiar to my sex. Before using the Brace I suffered with prolapsus, periodical cramps, inflammation, constipation, headache, and other things of 20 years' standing. I had spent hundreds of dollars for medicines and doctors before trying the Brace.
"Mrs. Susie Woodard."

Send for full information with book et, mailed free in plain, sealed envelope. Address

THE NATURAL BODY BRACE CO.,
Box 171, Salina, Kansas

SIMPLE IN CONSTRUCTION—COMFORTABLE ADJUSTABLE TO ANY FIGURE.

PETS LIVE STOCK AND POULTRY OF ALL KINDS

ABSOLUTELY STOCK PEDIGREED AND REGISTERED. POULTRY SCORED

FREE

all bred and raised at the **Epitomist Experiment Station**

where the **Agricultural Epitomist** is edited and printed amid the activities of real farm life, in which results of experiments made at this Station are given from month to month together with other information of inestimable value to every farmer, garden and household generally, with any size farm down to the smallest garden plot. We breed nothing but the best and purest strains of all kinds of Stock and Poultry including **Angora Goats, Scotch Collie Dogs, Belgian Hares, Etc.,** and all the best strains of Poultry. It is our aim to aid every one whose stock and poultry is not absolutely pure to start in right. A postal card with your name and address and calling attention to this advertisement, will get you full particulars together with descriptions and illustrations of our Pets, Stock and Poultry which we give absolutely free. Address

EPITOMIST EXPERIMENT STATION, Spencer, Ind.

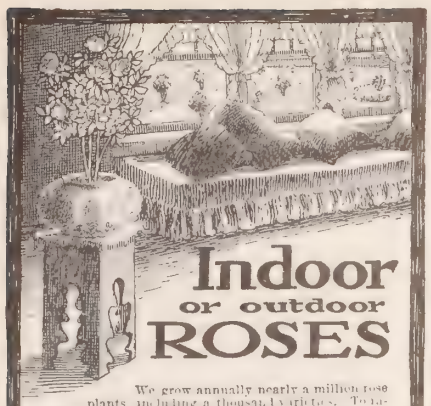
STARK TREES SUCCEED WHERE OTHERS FAIL.

Largest Nursery. Fruit Book Free. Result of 76 years' experience.

STARK BROS., Louisiana, Mo.: Dansville, N.Y.

"Use the means and heaven will give you the Blessing." Never neglect a useful article like

SAPOLIO



Indoor or outdoor ROSES

We grow annually nearly a million rose plants, including a thousand varieties. To introduce them we offer our **Great Trial Collection,**

16 D. & C. Roses $1

sent, postpaid, to any address, satisfaction and safe arrival guaranteed. These roses will bloom this season continuously. All different kinds, properly labeled. Strong plants on their own roots—**not slips.**

FREE with every order for the above the great new Rose **Yellow Maman Cochet** as one of the 16 varieties and a return check good for 25 cts on next order, (provided you mention where you saw this advertisement), also the **33d Annual Edition of Our New Guide to Rose Culture,** 114 pages, tells how to grow, and describes, our famous roses and all other flowers worth growing. *Also free on request.*

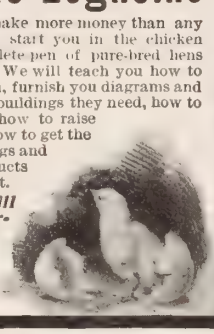
THE DINGEE & CONARD CO. West Grove, Pa.
Established 1850. 70 Greenhouses.

"The breed that lays
Is the breed that pays"

Increase Your Income
RAISING
Pure-Bred Poultry.
SINGLE COMB **White Leghorns**

lay more eggs and make more money than any other breed. We will start you in the chicken business with a complete pen of pure-bred hens and a fine cockerel. We will teach you how to feed and care for them, furnish you diagrams and specifications for the buildings they need, how to incubate and breed, how to raise the growing chicks, how to get the greatest number of eggs and how to sell your products with the largest profit.

A postal card will bring you full particulars.



The WHITE LEGHORN POULTRY YARDS,
Box C, Watertille, N.Y.

A LITTLE BEAUTY
is what they call the 55 egg.
MARILLA INCUBATOR.
"Pretty is as pretty does" applies here, too. It is not a toy—made just like our large machines. Guaranteed to please you. "Satisfaction or no sale" our motto. Marilla Brooders the best made. Heated like a house. Crowding impossible. Complete catalogue for 4 cents.
MARILLA INCUBATOR COMPANY, BOX 34, ROSE HILL, N. Y.

The Sure Hatch
is the incubator for the poultry raiser, whether farmer or fancier. Anyone can run them, because they run themselves. Anyone can own them, because the price is right. Machine and results guaranteed; you take no risk. Our **Common Sense Brooder** is the best at any price, and we sell it very low. Handsome catalogue containing hundreds of views and full of honest poultry information, mailed free. When writing address nearest office.
Sure Hatch Incubator Co. Clay Center, Neb. or Columbus, O.

THE EGYPTIAN LOTUS.
The true sacred ancient Lotus, leaves 3 feet, and lovely pink flowers 1 foot across; hardy free blooming easy to cultivate in **TUBS OR PONDS.** Blooming size roots 50c., large tubers 75c to $1 each **RED, WHITE, BLUE & YELLOW** Water Lillies 50c. Cultural directions and Water Lily Catalog free.
GEO. B. MOULDER, Lily Park, Smith's Grove, Ky.

POULTRY PAPER, illus'd, 20 pages, 25 cts. per year, 4 months trial 10 cts. *Sample Free.* 64-page practical poultry book free to yearly subscribers. Book alone 10 cts. **Catalogue** of poultry books free. *Poultry Advocate,* Syracuse, N.Y

RUNS ITSELF! As simple in operation as a gentle summer shower. You strike a light and the **Petaluma Incubator** does the rest. No worry. No loss. Hatches every fertile egg. 4 sizes. Catalog free.
We Pay the Freight
PETALUMA INCUBATOR CO.,
Box 64, Petaluma, Cal. or Box 64, Indianapolis, Ind.

DON'T SET HENS the same old way when our new plan beats it 10 times. 100 Egg **Hatcher Costs Only $2.** Over 94,000 in use. 1000 testify. 5000 agents wanted for 1902, either sex. Pleasant work Big profits. Catalog and **10c Egg Formula FREE** if you write today
Natural Hen Incubator Co., B 84, Columbus, Neb.

$5 INCUBATORS FREE 50 EGG SIZE
Self regulating. Guaranteed for 2 years. Hatches every good egg. Send for catalogue No 60 Sell six and get one free.
INVINCIBLE HATCHER CO., SPRINGFIELD, OHIO.

GIVING*

The Law of Generosity and its Reflex Influence on the Giver

PASTORS who shrink, as many do, from appealing to their people for gifts to the Lord's work, may take encouragement from the Apostolic example. Immediately after that sublime chapter on the resurrection (I. Cor. 15) Paul's next words are, "Now concerning the collection." Money is necessary to spread the Gospel and to do missionary work and to care, as the Church ought to do, for the sick and the destitute. There can be no doubt that giving is a duty, and when the really consecrated Christian man can be brought to recognize the fact he will do it. No one has proved that fact more decisively than has this journal. Its readers have given with marvelous generosity, and have responded nobly to the appeals it has printed for Russia, India, China, and the needy in our own land. In the whole history of religious journalism there has never been so magnificent example of Christian beneficence as that which the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD have given to the world. It has been necessary only to state the need, to explain the circumstances which have caused the need and the means proposed to relieve it, in order to elicit gifts in abundance.

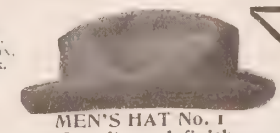
An instructive lesson has been taught by the correspondence connected with the gifts of our readers to these various causes. The testimony of the givers has been remarkable. They uniformly declare that the gifts they have sent have been blessed to themselves. Though it has often happened that those gifts have involved self-denial, that the givers have had to do without luxuries and in some cases actual comforts, in order to send the money, they have felt more happy in denying themselves than they would have felt in spending the money for personal uses. The money sent has given them more pleasure than it would have given them if it had been used in any other way. This is the testimony of experience and it is confirmed by the testimony of others. It seems to be a law of our nature that the surest way to happiness is not self-indulgence, but in doing a kindness to some other person. The experiment is worth making even from a selfish point of view, because every one wants to know the sure way of becoming happy.

Not only does giving and the habit of helpfulness tend to happiness, they tend also, by some unknown law, to actual increase of means. The giving, generous man, who gives wisely and carefully and not merely in lavish indifferent good nature, generally becomes a prosperous man. A case in point may serve as an example. It was that of a young man starting in business. He was energetic and enterprising, and was fairly successful, but again and again was brought into straits by heavy bad debts. He could not bring himself to press a debtor for payment, and people took advantage of his leniency. Then his friends would go to him for help in their business emergencies, and if he had money, at command he would lend them what they needed. He has been known to take a man who had failed in business, and supply him with capital to make a new start. Of course, he often lost large sums in this way. Yet the man has prospered beyond his most sanguine hopes. In spite of all his losses, he has more money than he ever dreamed of having, and he still continues his helpfulness. His friends ask him if he will never learn by experience; but his experience, often painful, has never led him to refuse to help a friend who is in need. The secret of his prosperity probably lies in his own excellent business ability, but perhaps not all the secret. It may be that God sees in him a man who may safely be trusted with money, a man whom prosperity will not spoil, and for his own sake, as well as for the sake of others, God has supplied him with means. This is not an isolated case. There are many who have proved the truth of Solomon's words: There is that scattereth and yet increaseth, and there is that withholdeth more than is meet, but it tendeth to poverty.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for April 13. II.Cor. 8: 1-5; 9: 6, 7; I. Cor. 16: 1, 2.

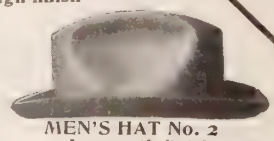
A 50c. HAT FOR MAN OR BOY SENT BY MAIL TO ANY ADDRESS. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Colors: Gray Mix, Brown Mix, Black Mix.



MEN'S HAT No. 1
In soft rough finish

Colors: Black, Brown, Maple, Steel, Pearl.



MEN'S HAT No. 2
In smooth finish

Colors: Black, Brown, Maple, Steel, Pearl.

BOY'S HAT No. 3
In smooth finish

Colors: Gray Mix, BrownMix, Black Mix.

BOY'S HAT No. 4
In soft rough finish

We give as reference the First National Bank of Middletown, N.Y. Our object is to deal direct with the wearer of the hat, and give good value, so that a buyer of one hat will want another.

Any one of these hats to be sent by mail to any address, upon receipt of fifty cents in cash, postal order or stamps. If the hat is not satisfactory, return it and money will be refunded.

In ordering, give head size, and color and number desired.

MIDDLETOWN HAT CO. 44 Mill Street Middletown, N. Y.

Our No. 1 shape is also made in a $1.00 grade. Colors are gray mix, black mix, and brown mix. Try one. You can return it and get your money back if you dont like it.

ESTABLISHED SEVENTEEN YEARS.

Any Young Man or Woman Can Earn a **BICYCLE FREE**

without interfering with present occupation, by riding and selling our **HIGH GRADE** One Year GUARANTEED **"OAKWOOD" and "ARLINGTON"**

1902

In addition to **FREE BICYCLE** we will give **$1,000.00 IN GOLD** to those making the LARGEST SALES in April, May and June, 1902.

No catalogues or circulars to distribute.

BICYCLES FROM $8.95 UPWARDS. All new styles; no second-hand wheels; no old models. Our highest priced 1902 "Oakwood," strong, graceful frame, seamless tubing, **G. & J. tires, Garford saddle, adjustable handle bar.** Everything guaranteed first-class. Only $18.75 Equal to any wheel sold for $50.00. You can sell it for $25 the day you receive it. Write for particulars concerning **FREE BICYCLE and CASH PAYMENT OF $1,000.00.** Address
CASH BUYERS' UNION, DEPT. D-18, CHICAGO, ILLS.

One-Half Million Satisfied Customers. CAPITAL, $250,000.00.

REFERENCE: FIRST NATIONAL BANK, CHICAGO.

TO ALL WHO SUFFER FROM **SPINAL DEFORMITIES**

85 per cent. cheaper than the old methods. **100 per cent. better.** Weighs ounces where others weigh pounds. For men, Women and Children; none too young, none too old to be relieved. We offer the only Scientific Appliance ever invented for the relief of this unsightly condition; relieved the inventor, Mr. P. B. Sheldon, of curvature of the spine of THIRTY YEARS standing.

Throw away the cumbersome and costly plaster-of-paris and sole-leather jackets

Our appliance is light in weight, durable and conforms to the body as not to evidence that a support is worn. It is constructed on strictly scientific anatomical principles, and is truly a godsend to all sufferers from spinal troubles, male or female. We also make Scientific Appliances for protruding abdomen, weak back, stooping shoulders. Send for free booklet and letters from physicians, physical instructors, and those who know from experience of our wonderful appliances. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

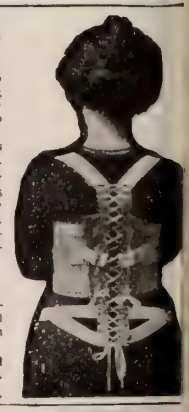
Write to-day for measurement blank. Don't wait.

STEAMBURG, N. Y., February 9, 1901.

After having worn the plaster-of-paris jackets, I can truthfully say your appliance is far more comfortable to wear. It corrects curvature quite as well and fits the body so perfectly that no one would suspect I was wearing one. You have my lifelong gratitude and well wishes. Yours truly, IDA BLOOD.

The plaster-of-paris jacket above mentioned weighed 8 1-4 lbs. The Philo Burt Appliance put on in its place weighed 17 ounces—a difference of over 7 pounds.

PHILO BURT MFG. CO. 30 FOURTH ST. JAMESTOWN N.Y.



Solid Comfort.

Premiums Worth $12 FREE
for selling only $12 worth of the celebrated **Niagara Extracts, Perfumes and Toilet Preparations.** You save 50 per cent. by buying direct from the manufacturers. We ship the premium with the goods **without a cent in advance,** and allow 30 days in which to sell the goods. The **Niagara** Preparations are famous for their strength and purity, and sell easily; or perhaps you can use the whole case in your own home. Remember, we send any premium you may choose from our catalogue right with the goods you order. **The premium is your profit.** Our furniture is made in our own factory and is fully guaranteed. **We are the only firm in the world making its own goods and premiums** and are thus enabled to give astonishing values.

FREE A sample package of **Niagara** Talcum Powder with our new catalogue of a hundred useful premiums easily earned.

S. A. COOK & COMPANY,
1 Cook Bldg., Medina, N. Y.

BURPEE'S Largest Mail-Order Seed House in the World. In buying **BURPEE'S SEEDS** direct by mail you get your money's worth in the **Best Seeds that Grow**—and you have your choice of **Rare Novelties for 1902,** which cannot be had elsewhere. **Write to-day** (a postal card will do) for our **complete Catalogue—FREE to all** who intend to purchase seeds. W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., Philadelphia.

ROSES FREE Every reader of this paper should have one of our **Handsome New Illustrated 80 page Catalogues for 1902.** It tells of the best Roses and hundreds of other **Plants, Bulbs, Seeds and Fruits,** offering them to you at most attractive prices. **Liberal Club Rates given.**

Send us 10 cents for the catalogue and we will present you with **Two Fine Everblooming Rose Plants** (one white and one red) that will bloom freely this Summer. In addition to this we will send with the catalogue a coupon good for 10 cents with first order, thus giving you the Catalogue and Roses absolutely free. Send NOW and make selection early for Spring planting.

THE GEO. H. MELLEN CO.,
Innisfallen Greenhouses. Established 1877. Box J, Springfield, Ohio.

INCUBATORS AND BROODERS

BEST HOT WATER PIPE SYSTEM. Simple, durable, economical and safe Hatches stronger and more chickens from 100 eggs than any other. Prices reasonable. 96-page illustrated catalog of Incubators, Brooders, fancy poultry and poultry supplies free.
C. C. SHOEMAKER, Box 411, Freeport, Ills.

KICKING, SHYING, BALKING
or Runaway Horses broken, of any bad habit by my system of colt or horse training. Results accomplished in a few hours. It is **HUMANE** and **NEVER FAILS.** Particulars **Sent Free.**
PROF. JESSE K. BEERY, Pleasant Hill, O.

GODLESS COMMERCE

The Doom of Ancient Tyre a Warning to Modern Materialism

By Mrs. M. Baxter

TYRE was the great maritime world-city in the day of Jerusalem's humiliation and fall. Tyre was the centre of the world's commerce, as Jerusalem ought to have been, and yet will be, the centre of the world's allegiance to God.

Eve's first word after she was driven out of Eden was, "I have gotten." And the spirit of Cain's seed was characteristic. The getting and having, the commencement of the world's commerce, was in the hands of Cain and his posterity. The men of God in ancient times dwelt in tents; they were "strangers and pilgrims on the earth," and made it manifest that they were seeking "a better country, that is, an heavenly. Wherefore God is not ashamed of them to be called their God; for he hath prepared for them a city" (Heb. 11: 13-16). They worked for their daily bread, but not for a life of luxury and pleasure. Cain's posterity, and those who possessed the same spirit, lived for the world, and lent all their powers and energies to the development of the world's resources, with no such outlook into the future. They were at home on earth; and thus, in their eyes, commerce was the main thing. Buying and selling, the pride of possessing, was their life.

Is not this the very spirit which actuates the world of our own day? Is there no city—are there not many cities which correspond to the spirit and to the description of ancient Tyre? And is not this prophetic photograph of the Babylon of the tribulation (Rev. 18) a picture which might well represent any of the large commercial cities of our day? Let us learn the lesson which God would teach us from the fall of Tyre, lest the spirit of getting and the pride of having should rob our Lord of the witness which is his due, that his members, the members of his body, are "not of the world, even as he is not of the world."

The sin of Tyre which is first brought home to her is the same as that of Ammon, Moab, and Seir—evil speaking against the people of the Lord and against his land. The men of the world cannot tolerate that God should claim the world that he created.

"The Word of the Lord came unto me, saying, Son of man, because that Tyre hath said against Jerusalem, Aha, she is broken that was the gate of the peoples: she is turned unto me: I shall be replenished now that she is laid waste: therefore thus saith the Lord; Behold, I am against thee, O Tyre." Is this spirit, which exults over the fall of a rival with the hope of profiting by it, something antiquated, which can only be found in a museum of antiquities? Alas! it is the very spirit which pervades commerce in every land, in every city, town, and even little village, where there may happen to be two village shops. Who is there that asks, when he opens a business, or sets up a manufactory, how far this will affect other men of business who have been long established there? All he thinks of is whether he himself can make a business. If other businesses go to the wall, he does not mourn over them, but says with Tyre, "Well, that is fortunate for me: 'I shall be replenished.'" What is the chief occupation in the Parliaments of the nations? It is not, as it will be in the millennium (Isa. 32: 1), the great subject of national righteousness: that is always thrust aside for what are reckoned more important considerations. How can we increase our commerce? How can we outdo our neighbors, and profit by their failure? It is the spirit of Cain, the spirit of Tyre, the spirit of the prince of this world.

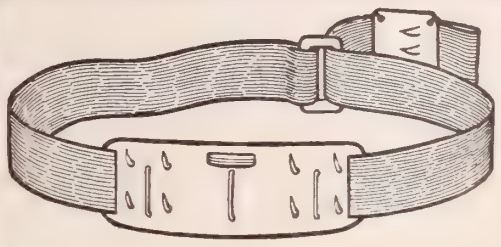
God is against such a spirit. The commerce of the world, as it is now carried on, is in distinct defiance of the warnings given by God in the past history of Tyre. Tyre saw in the desolation of the temple what made it easier for her to pursue her selfish commerce on her own lines. The temple had attracted many people, who sought after righteousness; now Tyre would have the monopoly of strangers for her trade, But God had said: "Hitherto shalt thou come, but no farther."

Tyre was composed of two cities: one on the mainland, the most ancient; the other on a rocky island which is now joined to the mainland. The former must have once been fortified: the latter was by nature, a fortress, and was celebrated for the Melkarth temple, which stood on a second island to the north of it. Insular Tyre was once only a fishing village, and her pride must meet with the deepest humiliation. God said, "I am against thee, O Tyre, and will cause many nations to come up against thee, as the sea causeth his waves to come up. And they shall destroy the walls of Tyre"—the island was surrounded by Hiram II. with a strong wall—"and break down her towers. I will also scrape her dust from her"—the demolished temples and houses of business—"and make her a bare rock. She shall be a place for the spreading of nets in the midst of the sea; for I have spoken it, saith the Lord God"(Ezek. 26: 3-5). All that she had made herself to be should be destroyed; nothing would remain but her native barrenness. What a picture of the end of all that is of self, of the earth, earthy!

HOW TO GET ALMOST

Anything You Want

WITHOUT SPENDING A PENNY



We Have Paid $170,000 to 55,000 Ladies

We have paid it in valuable premiums, and you can have one as well as they. These ladies simply wrote us a letter, and we sent each one, prepaid, a package of Hold Fast Skirt and Waist Supporters. Each sold as many as she chose to her friends and sent us the money; and we sent her, freight prepaid, her choice from our hundred premiums. We will do the same with you. The picture shows the Supporter. It is the only automatic supporter ever invented. No hooks needed; no buttons; no sewing of any kind. You ladies know what a convenience that means. There are one million and a half women wearing them now, and every woman who sees them wants one. There was never an easier article to sell, as the price is only 25 cents each. Simply show the Supporters to your friends and they will sell themselves. You will sell as many in each family as there are women and girls, and each one sold sells others. You can thus earn a premium that will last you a lifetime, in a few odd moments that would otherwise be wasted. Last year over one million of the Supporters were sold in this way. We have premiums for selling any quantity, from a half-dozen up to a gross. You can sell as few or as many as you choose, and get a premium accordingly. Try it and see how easy it is. See what a pleasant opportunity this is for spending your leisure profitably. Write today before someone else sells to your friends.

Send us no money

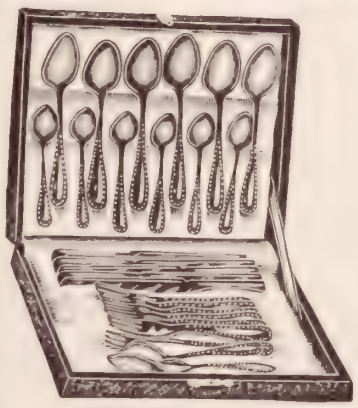
Simply write us and we will send the Supporters, charges paid. We trust you with them, so that you do not invest a penny. You have no risk whatever, for if you don't sell all of them you can send the balance back. When you have sold what you want to, send us the money you receive for them, and we will send you any premium to which you are entitled.

We pay all freight

We pay all transportation charges on the Supporters, and also on your premium. From beginning to the end you invest nothing whatever. Here is a chance to earn any of a hundred premiums, in a few odd moments, without any investment or risk. At the same time you are furnishing your friends with Supporters which each friend will thank you for showing her. Won't you write us today?

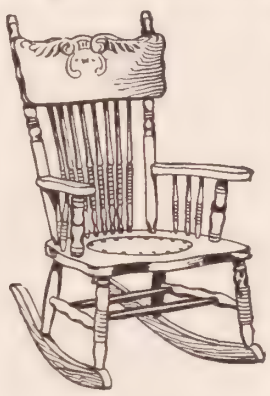
If you wish to see the Supporters before beginning to sell, send us 25 cts. in stamps and we will mail you one.

PRICE REDUCED TO 25c EACH



27-Piece Silver Set

This set, consisting of 6 knives, 6 forks, 6 tablespoons, 6 teaspoons, butter knife, sugar shell and pickle fork, is packed in a tasty velvet covered cabinet, satin lined, and makes a beautiful display in a china closet or sideboard. Our reputation for good premiums only is behind the quality of the plating. The design is the very latest copy of solid silver. This set will make a very nice present for your lady. **FREE for selling two dozen Hold Fast Skirt Supporters.**



Oak Chair

This chair is of solid oak (not stained) with a highly polished antique finish, handsomely carved and turned, and an embossed leather (cobbler's) seat. It is large and very strong; will last a lifetime, and is well worth $5 of anybody's money. Order one quick and let us prove our statement. **FREE for selling two dozen Hold Fast Skirt Supporters.**

LARGE CATALOGUE OF PREMIUMS MAILED WITH EVERY ORDER

32-Piece Tea Set

Consists of 6 plates, 6 cups, 6 saucers, teapot and lid, sugar and lid, 2 bread plates, 6 sauce dishes, cream pitcher, slop bowl; total 32 pieces. Handsomely decorated as shown above. The value of this offer is apparent to all well posted merchants and makes it unnecessary for us to say anything further, except that: **FREE for selling two dozen Hold Fast Skirt Supporters.**

WE OFFER 100 PREMIUMS LIKE THESE

Address **The Colver Co. . . Dept. S, . . 811 Schiller Bldg . . CHICAGO**

FREE! 42-PIECE DINNER SET TO LADY AGENTS

For the sale of only TEN one-pound packages of our Imperial Cream Tartar Baking Powder, and to assist our Agents in making quick sales, we allow them to give **FREE with every pound, a beautiful decorated** and **gold traced Cup, Saucer, seven-inch Plate, Fruit Saucer, Individual Butter, cake Glycerine Soap, cake Shaving Soap** and **Box** of **Face Powder.**

A 15-POUND ORDER SECURES A 56-PIECE TEA SET.

WE also have Spices, Extracts, Coffee and Soap Offers with many Valuable Premiums to agents such as **Watches, Chairs, Couches, Tables, Side-boards, Desks, Sewing Machines, Lamps, Musical Instruments,** and hundreds of other useful articles or liberal cash commission. **See our plans first,** before taking up others. **A 56-piece Tea or Dinner Set given to any lady who assists us in securing Three Agents. LADY AGENTS WANTED.** Write at once, it will pay you to do so. **WE PAY THE FREIGHT and allow time to deliver goods before paying for them.**

P. S.—REFERENCES: Postmaster, any Mercantile Agency, Express Companies or Banks.

These eight pieces free with the sale of every pound Imperial Baking Powder.

CHARLTON A. MARSHALL, 146 W. Front St., CINCINNATI, OHIO.

THE "BEST" LIGHT

is a portable 100 candle power light, costing only 2cts per week. Makes and burns its own gas. Brighter than electricity or acetylene, and cheaper than kerosene. No Dirt. No Grease. No Odor. Over 100 styles. Light all instantly with a match. Every lamp warranted.

Agents Wanted Everywhere.

THE BEST LIGHT CO.,
3-70 E. 5th St., Canton, Ohio.

BATH CABINETS

We make 8 styles of cabinets, under our patents, for taking Turkish Baths at home. We sell on approval, and warrant them to be the best cabinets made. More of the best families use the **Racine** than all others together. Write for catalogue.

RACINE BATH CABINET COMPANY,
Box J, Racine, Wisconsin

Now We Have It!

A Perfect Square Steam Cooker

With doors. Large meal cooked over one burner. Wonderful saving of fuel and labor. Doors steam tight. No burnt fingers. No lifting top dishes out to get at the lower ones. Water guage on outside. **Special rate for ten days. Agents wanted,** salary and commission. Send for printed matter.

OHIO STEAM COOKER CO., 27 Ontario Bldg., TOLEDO, O.

The True Significance

of our Proposition:—

"$10 Secures a $480 Lot

IN GREATER NEW YORK"

is not yet fully realized by the majority of The Christian Herald readers. Much as the newspapers are constantly printing, much as we've told in our advertisements, comparatively few people outside of New York have any adequate conception of the real situation here—of the densely crowded conditions in the old city—of the terrific crush at the bridge, and the struggle for foothold on the incessant trains when the great tide of humanity surges homeward to Brooklyn. Do you know that nearly half a million people pass through this one artery of communication between the two boroughs daily, besides the tens of thousands who are carried by the 22 ferry routes running constant boats?

This simply goes to show what vast multitudes live in Brooklyn to-day in spite of this awful congestion. But a marvelous change is coming soon, in new bridges and tunnels, and with these *must* come an immensely augmented rush to the City of Homes, followed by the inevitable increase of building operations and consequent growth in realty values. Last year nearly three thousand new buildings were erected in Brooklyn, costing between twelve and thirteen millions, *of which one-fifth were in the 29th Ward,* where Rugby lies. What will the record be when even the first new bridge, now nearing completion, with its direct trolleys through Rugby, is opened? What will it be when the immense projects of the Pennsylvania Railway, which now has a station at Rugby, are in full operation? What will it be when still other bridges and tunnels are completed and hundreds of thousands more people, now waiting, can be accommodated? The last decade has seen an *increase* in Brooklyn's population nearly equal to the total population of Boston—500,000. What will the next decade show?

It's safe to say that the wildest prophecies of to-day will fall far short of the reality; but by conservative estimate New York's population will exceed that of all London in ten years' time. *Think what that means to the investor*—for history shows that the increase in New York's population and realty have been maintained in almost equal proportions. If the general public could realize as we do the full significance of the present situation, and its inevitable consequences for the future, *every foot of Brooklyn's undeveloped land would be bought up before another sunset!* That people the country over are beginning to realize it, is evidenced by the fact that we have sold over two million dollars' worth of land here in but little over a year—faster and faster each month as the facts become better appreciated—over a million dollars' worth the past four months—$270,000 worth since our last Christian Herald advertisement appeared. It's a magnificent record to have given satisfaction to investors of over two million dollars! And yet—we cannot help asking ourselves, in view of the facts as we on the ground can see them—

"Why Not $6,000,000, Instead of $2,000,000?"

—and we know it's simply because many of our statements at first appear extravagant to those unacquainted with the wonderful New York situation, and that we haven't yet gotten the *full* confidence of *all* the people—in other words, the proposition *seems too good to be true.* If everyone who has read it *believed* it to be what those who've come here have *found* it to be—"a plain statement of facts, not exaggerated in the least, but just as represented," we should long since have sold our last lot. Hundreds of The Christian Herald readers *have* trusted our advertisements, taken us at our word, and afterwards investigated to their complete satisfaction—yet what of the others? Why not thousands instead of hundreds? For months we've been telling in The Christian Herald pages of these unparalleled opportunities for safe investment of large profit, offering 20% guaranteed increase within a year, offering a $480 lot for only $10 down and $6 a month until paid for—a lot intrinsically worth thousands of dollars and which will *bring* thousands of dollars inside of ten years; offering free life insurance and non-forfeiture agreements with it; offering a free trip to New York to examine it; offering to return all the money you've paid us, with 6% interest added, if you find on investigating within a year that we've misrepresented our proposition in any particular. We know there's nothing in the world to equal this in the three essentials of a sterling investment, viz.: safety, certainty and rapid increase, and we challenge the world to equal it in all three particulars.

Nor do we ask you to rely entirely upon our own word—sufficient, perhaps, as that would seem to be, with our long and honorable record—15 years in 26 cities, with nearly 40,000 customers and the highest endorsement of the commercial agencies. We add to all this the convincing testimony of *Rugby buyers* who know from personal examination—of representative citizens from all parts of the country who have bought, who have seen, and are more than satisfied, many doubling again and again their original mail investment.

Mayor Low Said

in a recent message: *"There are three bridges planned for and in course of construction across the East River (to Brooklyn). It is evidently the duty of the City to carry forward all these bridges as rapidly as possible, the first of which it is estimated will be completed within the next 20 months."*

Over $35,000,000 has been appropriated for these bridges, and the first (shown above) will have double the carrying capacity of the old bridge.

VIEW OF ENTRANCE TO PRESENT BRIDGE

Now, you've read our ads., wondered at them, believed in or doubted them, talked about them, thought about them, asked about them, written The Christian Herald perhaps, (many have, we know) to inquire if we were all right and been told "Yes, decidedly"; you're in the market for profitable investment—any man, woman or child will exchange one dollar for two—and yet, you're still holding off—letting the opportunity slip by. (The earliest moment your first payment reaches us, that moment you begin to share in the increase in values.) Each day scores of others are buying; now

Why Don't YOU Buy, Too?

Haven't we given you every assurance, guarantee and protection you could ask for? Isn't the reputation of the largest and most successful real estate firm in the world, behind these guarantees? and could we afford, with a lifetime of business opportunity ahead of us yet, to hazard our good name and future work by anything short of fair, square and honorable dealing—even if we had the mind to?

Is there anything more we can do to convince you? If there is, please tell us, and we'll try to meet it to your satisfaction. We believe we can do it. Just tell us. That's all.

WOOD, HARMON & Co., "Dept. B7," 257 Broadway, New York

Our Final Word of Counsel: **These lots are selling very fast. To secure best selections and an immediate share in the increase of values, send us $10 now. Then, if you're not perfectly satisfied, on examining our entire proposition within one year, that it's just as represented, we'll gladly return to you—cheerfully and without quibbling—all the money you've paid us. Isn't this fair? Sit right down and mail us $10. You'll never regret it!**

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
T. DeWitt Talmage, D.D., Editor

NEW YORK, APRIL 9, 1902

VOL. 25—NO. 15. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT 1902 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

FROM THE FAMOUS PAINTING BY SCHRAM

THE BLOSSOMS OF THE SPRING

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I. For answers to the questions which appear below, when accepted, we will allow compensation for the matter used at the rate of **One Dollar** a hundred words. Answers should so far as possible be limited to one hundred words.

II. Answers must be received at this office **three weeks in advance** of the date on which they are intended to appear.

III. The editor reserves the right to condense accepted answers when necessary, and compensation will be based on the matter as printed.

IV. Do not write inquiring if your material has been accepted. It it appears on this page, you will know that it has been accepted.

V. We cannot return any MSS. sent to the Editor of THE MAIL-BAG - not even if stamps accompany them.

VI. Write only on one side of the sheet, and never send on the same sheet anything intended for any other department of the paper.

VII. Letters addressed to the Mail-Bag must contain the names and addresses of the writers, not for publication, but in order that answers may be sent by mail when that mode is preferable.

VIII. Address all communications intended for this department, **Editor The Mail-Bag, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.**

Readers are invited to forward new questions suitable for discussion in this department.

SPECIAL NOTICE

In future, only one question will be submitted each week, in order that a larger space may be devoted to a full discussion of that question. We publish herewith a list of questions to be answered on the respective dates.

Answered in Issue of March 26

What ten American scenes and places should Prince Henry have seen or visited here, in order to receive the most accurate impression of the nation's spirit and character and of our republican institutions?

Answered in Present Issue

Is the widespread diffusion of advanced education an unqualified blessing, or is it true, as has been charged, that it tends to produce a large class who are averse to productive industry as a life occupation, and who ultimately become a burden upon the community at large?

To be Answered in the Issue of April 16

In what way may women best utilize their influence in securing the peace of the world?

To be Answered in the issue of April 23

What are we to infer from Scripture as to the future state? Do the statements in Revelation imply that it is a line in a magnificent city or a state of moral and intellectual progress? Will it be a disembodied condition? What is the modern Christian idea concerning it?

To be Answered in the Issue of April 30

If, as science asserts, the act of dissolution is as painless as that of birth, the individual being unconscious alike of both, how can we account for the dread with which many Christians, as well as other people, regard it?

To be Answered in the Issue of May 14

Do great national religious conventions tend to the advancement of spiritual life and work? What are the chief objections to them, and what the principal advantages to be derived from them?

To be Answered in the Issue of May 21

Is it right under any circumstances to pray for riches?

To be Answered in the Issue of May 28

Which is the purest, the most unselfish and the truest - the love of the sexes, the love between two friends, or the love that exists between parents and children, and which of the three is capable of the greatest sacrifice?

Question of the Week

Is the widespread diffusion of advanced education an unqualified blessing, or is it true, as has been charged, that it tends to produce a large class who are averse to productive industry as a life-occupation, and who ultimately become a burden upon the community at large?

The widespread diffusion of advanced education is a blessing unqualified, even though it is true, that to obtain this intellectual culture requires a steadfastness of application and inflexibility of purpose through so many years of one's life that there is left little time or inclination for acquiring such skill in the mechanical arts, or in the various branches of manual labor, as would lead to success in any line of productive industry. Is it possible for an educated person, one of real intellectual stamina and vitality, ever to become a burden upon the community? If Plato had chosen some productive industry, or carved statues as a life-occupation, would his influence have been as potent or far-reaching? Or could Emerson, our own philosopher, have said of him: "The thinkers of all civilized nations are his posterity, and are tinged with his mind?" An English author, speaking of those who follow intellectual pursuits, says: "The very prevalent idea that lives of this kind are failures, unless they leave some visible achievement as a testimony and justification of their labors, is based upon a narrow conception, both of duty and utility. Men of this unproductive class are sure to influence their immediate neighborhood by the example of their life." It is not the fault of the individual, but of the community, if such a life is a burden instead of a blessing. Perhaps Paul would not have taken up the making of tents at Rome, if he had never heard of Socrates. M. R. D. DINGWALL.

* * *

It is a blessing, but a qualified one. We need some people with an advanced education, but we need many more people with a practical, common, business education. We do not need chemists and zoologists for laborers on the farm, but men who understand how to till the soil so that it will produce the best crops and with least injury to the land, and who knows how to care for the domestic animals so that they will be most serviceable on the farm, and best suited for market. In the mines and in the shops we need men with a common, practical education, not men versed in the technical theories concerning the materials with which they work. This is a practical, business age, and men must have a practical, not a technical, education, to make a success of life in it. We do not need more of the few with an advanced education, so bad as we need more practical business training for the mass of laboring men, who are the real producers of wealth.

CHARLES F. COOPER.

* * *

Once the man of affairs was seldom a scholar, and studious habits seemed unfavorable to development along practical lines. But the purpose of advanced education has broadened within a generation. It now includes the evolution of all the faculties and capabilities of man. The trained intellects of to-day are the leaders, alike in thought and activities, in material and moral advancement. It is the men of education that build steamships and railways, develop mines, enrich soils, irrigate lands, make countless useful inventions, and foster the church and the school. As the true idea of education prevails men will be fitted to work with both hand and brain, and the "productive industries" will develop, and skilled labor with the hands will become as honorable and as respected as skilled labor with the brain. When advanced education becomes more general, the nation will be better housed, fed and clothed, and will become more industrious, law-abiding and happy. MRS. ANNA B. CHAMBLISS

* * *

College environment seems to prepare some men for success, and the chances of others it destroys. There is a very real danger of the student, during the particularly valuable years of his life—years of keen observation, individuality and confidence—being kept aloof from the practical work of life. When thrown on their own resources, perhaps for the first time in their lives, many find it impossible to adjust themselves to the workaday world. One of their greatest foes is indecision in regard to the supreme problem of their life-work, on the choice of which depends their future weal or woe. During their four years' voyage of self-discovery, their mental horizon has widened, new possibilities have opened up to them, and new ambitions have been developed. This creation of uncertainty renders a right choice a most serious question. How many young men with college educations are standing about waiting for something that will never come, because the work that lies nearest at hand is not to their liking? Many students form so strong a habit of vacillating in regard to their vocation that it is impossible for them to decide. Finally, they give up trying to decide, and drift hopelessly along. The best course for such to pursue is to resolutely look the whole situation over, and compel themselves to make a choice.

E. S. SAWYER.

* * *

Certain physicians claim to need a new name for a new disease, which they not infrequently find among university graduates, whom they are called to treat. The disease is induced by melancholy, which these students feel from disappointing their friends by not becoming distinguished. Certainly, to them, education is not an unqualified blessing. Nor is it likely to be so to any who, along with a cultivated mind, does not possess strong common sense and a Christian character. Parents and teachers should inculcate in those under their care a belief in the dignity of labor. To be, to feel, to do, are as essential as to know. The system of cramming should be exchanged for one in which heart and hand, as well as brain, receive attention. Excellent was the old Jewish custom of bringing up every son to learn a trade. Paul was none the less a wise Rabbi for being a tent-maker, too. AMELIA HOYT.

* * *

The use of education is to increase the power of the mind, as the use of gymnastics is to increase the power of the body. But these powers are valueless if not used, and the student who devotes himself to scholarship merely for the pleasure it gives him to do so, or the athlete who spends all his time in exercises and games, is like a miser who accumulates money which he does not use. The number of cases in which such waste of learning occurs, however, are few indeed compared with the immense number of men and women to whom higher education has been the means of increased usefulness and happiness to themselves and to their communities. Learned people are sometimes without aptitude for making their scholarship of account in the world, and so may become a burden to the community. On the other hand, it is said that brain-workers are the poorest paid of any. Comparatively speaking, few intellectual men are unable to support themselves.

S. A. SAUNDERS.

* * *

While the wide diffusion of advanced education in our time is undoubtedly a great blessing in many cases, I think that, if the whole result could be known, it would be found that in quite as many cases it is a bane. The trouble is that we cannot forecast whom they are who will prove worthy of an advanced education, and make a good use of it. Besides this, it often happens that those who can give the time and the money to secure such education, are those whom Providence has not endowed with the natural talents to turn it to a good account. And then, education has become so much the fashion that rich men will put their children through the educational mill, whether or not they have an aptitude or desire for learning. The operation of these various causes results in a large degree in the wrong people getting the opportunity of a liberal education, while the right people miss it. The result is incalculable misdirection of talent, with consequent loss, failure, disappointment and vexation untold. The square peg gets into the round hole, and the round peg into the square hole. It is contended that a liberal education is the best equipment for any kind of work. I think it a false contention. If a boy does not begin work early in life, he is likely to be permanently lazy. And if he gets an education much superior to the demands of his daily work, it tends to make him disdainful and dissatisfied with his work. We require yet multitudes of manual workers, and, therefore, the public school is the school for the great majority. If a man has the ambition and the genius to rise above this level, let him rise; there are plenty of facilities.

JOSEPH HAMILTON.

Answers have also been received from W. W. Case, Jessie Belle Riker, Mrs. James A. Gale, W. J. Mosier, James Bell Major, F. L. Sawyer, M. J. Tarpley, Percy V. D. Shelly, Mrs. A. S. Kirkendall, Anna Maria Sohn, Helen E. Malone, Ida Grynn, Isaac Pennington, Alvia J. Hunter, Wm. G. Hunter, Josie Schubert, Lavinia Perrine, Mrs. Jennie E. Reading, Edna L. Mackmer, Mrs. Zuella Emerson, J. G. Osborne, J. G. Davis, Fred. C. Frese, J. B. McGregor, Florence Terrett, J. Flomerfelt. Hilie B. Wallace, L. Algernon Linder, Wilbur Pressley, Persis H. Shafer, Mrs. Fred Bahler, Mary E. Blose, L. T. Rightsell, E. C. Walters, Eli Good, Rosella J. Wallace, W. S. Mac Tavish and Mary S. Williams.

Extraordinary Sale of Red Letter Testaments

$1.50 BOOK FOR 50 CENTS

OUR ANNUAL CLEARING-OUT SALE is still going on. We have a number of Red Letter Testaments that are somewhat "shopworn," and others that have been slightly rubbed or almost imperceptibly damaged in various ways. Take, for instance, the wear and tear resulting from the handling of books at the counter. Careless people will rudely open a book and turn it back to test its flexibility. Of course the threads stretch, and the book can no longer be considered a perfect copy. While there is nothing on the outside to indicate the "stretch," and although the life of the book is practically unimpaired, we feel it our duty to consider a book so handled as legitimately subject to a discount.

But even though a book be not rudely used, if exposed on the counter, it will get somewhat rubbed, or a little dusty, and after a few days of service as a specimen book, it is laid aside as defective, though not a page is torn, and the cover remains almost unblemished. Then when the season is over these books are carefully examined and brightened up, and sold at a reduced price.

Since the last clearing-out sale, during the course of the year, we have accumulated a limited number of **Red Letter Testaments,** practically new but for the imperfections noted above, which, although

Originally Valued at $1.50, we Now Offer at 50 Cents Each,

and which is positively limited to the stock described. **We guarantee that no books with torn pages or torn covers are included in this lot,** and we further guarantee to refund the money, should the purchaser not be satisfied with the bargain. We know this is a remarkable proposition in connection with a bargain counter sale, but we shall stand by this guarantee in every case.

We would advise all who desire to take advantage of this special sale to do so promptly, as at the rate the Testaments are selling, the supply will soon be exhausted.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOOL CLASSES THESE BOOKS ARE PARTICULARLY DESIRABLE. In quantities we will send them at the rate of FIVE DOLLARS FOR THE DOZEN, delivery charges prepaid : : : : : :

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD BOOK DEPT., Bible House, New York

Miscellaneous Questions

A. H., Bedford, N. Y. If a minister preach a good sermon, but still one based on gross misapprehension of his text, would it, or would it not, be worth while to suggest to him that he might better have chosen a different text?

As none of us are gifted with omniscience, and as the interpretation of a text may, after all, vary greatly, it would hardly be wise to charge a pastor with misapprehension, simply because he did not take our view. Still, in discussing the sermon with him, it might be quite in order to suggest a different interpretation.

Student, Brooklyn, N. Y. When were the books of the New Testament, as we have it, brought together as one book?

There is no absolutely certain knowledge of the date. We know, however, that in the second half of the second century efforts were made to so combine them, because there are records of disputes about the authenticity of certain books—notably the Second Epistle of Peter and the authorship of the Epistle to the Hebrews. The version as we now have it, was finally settled at the Council of Carthage in 397 A.D.

Mary W. W., East Whitman, Mass. What is the meaning of the phrase "the end of the world" in Heb. 9 : 26?

The culmination of the times, the last of the dispensations. The writer of the epistle was comparing the Christian with the former dispensation, and referring to the series of sacrifices which had been offered, showed that there had been a supreme and final sacrifice fulfilling the types of the former sacrifices. Doubtless he shared the belief of Paul and the other apostles, that he was living in the closing days of the world's history.

T. J. V., Frackville, Pa. 1. Who was Nana Sahib and what became of him? 2. Who was the father of Lydia H. Sigourney, the poet hymn-writer?

1. Nana Sahib, a leader of the Sepoy revolt of 1857, was the adopted son of Bajie Rao, ex-Pasha of Poona; he was educated as a Hindu nobleman; acquired English, and associated freely with European officers. When the mutiny broke out, he treacherously betrayed the English, after pledging them his assistance. The English, under Sir Henry Havelock, drove him into Nepaul, and in 186[illegible] his death was reported. 2. Ezekiel Huntley a worthy citizen of Norwich, Conn.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

LOUIS KLOPSCH, PROPRIETOR — NEW YORK, APRIL 9, 1902 — BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

COPYRIGHT 1902 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

MME. DE PLANCHES
Wife of Italian Ambassador

COUNTESS DE QUADT
Wife of Secretary, German Embassy

MME. SIDKEY BEY
Wife of Secretary, Turkish Legation

BARONESS MONCHEUR
Wife of Belgian Minister

NEW FACES IN OUR DIPLOMATIC CORPS

THE happenings of the winter at the National Capital has brought the diplomatic corps at Washington into unusual prominence. The events which have developed since the Spanish war have made our own diplomatic body abroad as well as the one at Washington weighty factors in the affairs of the various governments of the world, and, incidentally, of much greater concern to the general public than was the case prior to that occurrence. This is not surprising, when it is remembered that until our trouble with Spain our country had few international interests either diplomatically or commercially. The duties of the diplomats were largely of a social nature. All of that is now changed. The position of the United States Government in the far East has and will require the wisest manipulation. The products of our factories and farms are reaching out into all of the markets of the world, and these things have immensely broadened the field of the diplomatic service.

PHYA AKHARA
Siamese Minister

But there are several other things which have called general attention to the corps at Washington during the past few months. The project of the Isthmian waterway has brought a much larger delegation than usual to all of the legations of the Central and South American Republics. The Philippine question, upon which hinges our trade relations in the East, has led two or three of the Oriental governments to establish new diplomatic missions at our capital; several important changes in the personnel of the European representatives have taken place; and of course Prince Henry's visit, and his entertainment at the German embassy, focused public attention on the corps during February.

The embassy where Prince Henry was entertained is an ample brick building with an imposing port cochere, and stands on Highland Terrace off from Fourteenth street in an aristocratic neighborhood of the capital. There is a reception hall running through the middle of the lower floor and on each side of it are the handsomely furnished offices of the embassy. The drawing-rooms and ball-room above stairs are finished in white and gold and the furnishings are in rich red damask and plush. The furniture all over the house was brought from Germany, much of it is very old and quaint and reminds one of a peep into an ancestral home of the "Fatherland."

Ambassador von Holleben is serving for the second time at the American post, as he was the German Minister at Washington during the eighties. He is a soldier as well as a diplomat. He was an officer in the Red Hussars of the Guards in 1870, and often appears at social functions in his uniform rather than in his court dress. He is unmarried, and until last year there were no ladies connected with the embassy. But this lack of femininity did not disturb its hospitality in the least, for the bachelor Ambassador is fond of society and a lavish entertainer. He always invited the wife of some other diplomat to assist him, and his dinners and balls were notable events. There are two ladies with the embassy now, the wife of the first Secretary, Countess A. von Quadt-Wykradt Isny, a charmingly attractive little lady, who is just at present in Europe, and Madame von Rebeur Paschwitz, the girlish young bride of the military attache of the embassy, who did honors as hostess of the great house during the Prince's visit.

The most important of the recent changes in the diplomatic corps is that of the Italian Ambassadors. Baron de Fava had been at the head of the Italian mission for more than twenty years, part of that time being its Dean. He resigned last fall, and in December was succeeded by Signor Edmondo Mayor des Planches, one of the Sunny Kingdom's most distinguished statesmen. The father of Signor des Planches was a titled gentleman with extensive landed estates, who, during his lifetime, was well known for his political writings. He educated his son at the University of Piedmont, and after the young Signor's graduation he entered the diplomatic service in 1875. He remained in the foreign office for many years, and was intimately associated with Crispi during that brilliant leader's much-abused career. In 1897 he was appointed Minister plenipotentiary at Belgrade, and in 1900 he was promoted to ambassadorial rank with an appointment at Constantinople, a post which he later exchanged with the ambassador, who was then serving there; he remaining, and Signor Mayor coming to the American capital. Signora Mayor joined her husband in Washington in February, and they have established the handsomest embassy the Italian Government has ever had in the United States. Signor Mayor is one of the wealthiest men of Italy, and has purchased Mrs. Hearst's magnificent home on Twentieth street, with much of its furnishings, including many of its rare pictures and tapestries. They have begun entertaining there on an elaborate scale.

GEN. KHAN
Persian Legation

The French Ambassador, M. Cambon, has never brought Madame Cambon to America, partly because of the frail health of their only daughter and partly because the embassy is so poorly housed in the old Admiral Porter property on H street. This latter difficulty will be obviated when the French Government builds—as it now expects to during the coming summer—on the large tract of land which it has bought at the head of Connecticut avenue. In the meantime, Madame de Margerie, the wife of the first Secretary, does the duties of hostess of embassy.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 309

CHEKIB BEY
Turkish Minister

BARON MONCHEUR
Belgian Minister

HERR VON HOLLEBEN
German Ambassador

MINLIN CHO
Korean Minister

SENOR SILVA
Colombian Minister

SIGNOR DES PLANCHES
Italian Ambassador

THE
AMERICAN PULPIT

...SERMON BY...

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D.D.

A Celestial Interval

TEXT—Rev. 8: 1:

"There was silence in heaven about the space of half an hour"

THE busiest place in the universe is heaven. It is the centre from which all good influences start; it is the goal at which all good results arrive. The Bible represents it as active with wheels, and wings, and orchestras, and processions mounted or charioted. But my text describes a space when the wheels ceased to roll and the trumpets to sound and the voices to chant. The riders on the white horses reined in their chargers. The doxologies were hushed and processions halted. The hand of arrest was upon all the splendors. "Stop, heaven!" cried an omnipotent voice, and it stopped. For thirty minutes everything celestial stood still. "There was silence in heaven about the space of half an hour."

From all we can learn it is the only time heaven ever stopped. It does not stop as other cities for the night, for there is no night there. It does not stop for a plague, for the inhabitant never says: "I am sick." It does not stop for bankruptcies, for its inhabitants never fail. It does not stop for impassable streets, for there are no fallen snows nor sweeping freshets. What, then, stopped it for thirty minutes? Grotius and Professor Stuart think it was at the time of the destruction of Jerusalem. Mr. Lord thinks it was in the year 311, between the close of the Diocletian persecution and the beginning of the wars by which Constantine gained the throne. But that was all a guess, though a learned and brilliant guess. I do not know when it was, and I do not care when it was, but of the fact that such an interregnum of sound took place, I am certain. "There was silence in heaven about the space of half an hour."

Silence Honored

And, first of all, we may learn that God and all heaven then honored silence. The longest and widest dominion that ever existed is that over which stillness was queen. For an eternity there had not been a sound. World making was a later day occupation. For unimaginable ages it was a mute universe. God was the only being, and as there was no one to speak to, there was no utterance. But that silence has all been broken up into worlds and it has become a noisy universe. Worlds in upheaval, worlds in congelation, worlds in conflagration, worlds in revolution.

If geologists are right (and I believe they are), there has not been a moment of silence since this world began its travels, and the crashing and the splitting and the uproar and the hubbub are ever in progress. But when among the supernals a voice cried, "Hush!" and for half an hour heaven was still, silence was honored. The full power of silence many of us have yet to learn. We are told that when Christ was arraigned, "He answered not a word." That silence was louder than any thunder that ever shook the world. Oftentimes, when we are assailed and misrepresented, the mightiest thing to say is to say nothing, and the mightiest thing to do is to do nothing. Those people who are always rushing into print to get themselves set right accomplish nothing but their own chagrin. Silence! Do right and leave the results with God. Among the grandest lessons the world has ever learned are the lessons of patience taught by those who endured uncomplainingly personal or domestic or political injustice, stranger than any bitter or sarcastic or revengeful answer was the patient silence.

Eloquent Silence

The famous Dr. Morrison, of Chelsea, achieved as much by his silent patience as by his pen and tongue. He had asthma that for twenty-five years brought him out of his couch at two o'clock each morning. His four sons and daughters dead. The remaining child by sunstroke made insane. The afflicted man once said: "At this moment there is not an inch of my body that is not filled with agony." Yet he was cheerful, triumphant, silent. Those who were in his presence, said they felt as though they were in the gates of heaven. Oh, the power of patient silence! Æschylus, the immortal poet, was condemned to death for writing something that offended the people. All the pleas in his behalf were of no avail until his brother uncovered the arm of the prisoner, and showed that his hand had been shot off at Salamis. That silent plea liberated him. The loudest thing on earth is silence if it be of the right kind and at the right time. There was a quaint old hymn spelled in the old style, and once sung in the churches:

> The race is not forever got
> By him who fastest runs,
> Nor the Battel by those peopell
> That shoot with the longest guns.

My friends, the tossing sea of Galilee seemed most to offend Christ by the amount of noise it made, for he said to it: "Be still!" Heaven has been crowning kings and queens unto God for many centuries, yet heaven never stopped a moment for any such occurrence, but it stopped thirty minutes for the coronation of silence. "There was silence in heaven about the space of half an hour."

Learn also from my text that heaven must be an eventful and active place, from the fact that it could afford only thirty minutes of recess. There have been events on earth and in heaven that seemed to demand a whole day or whole week or whole year for celestial consideration. If Grotius was right and this silence occurred at the time of the destruction of Jerusalem, that scene was so awful and so prolonged that the inhabitants of heaven could not have done justice to it in many weeks. After fearful besiegement of the two fortresses of Jerusalem—Antonia and Hippicus—had been going on for a long while, a Roman soldier mounted on the shoulder of another soldier hurled into the window of the temple a firebrand, and the temple was all aflame, and after covering many sacrifices to the holiness of God, the building itself became a sacrifice to the rage of man. The hunger of the people in that city during the besiegement was so great that as some outlaws were passing a doorway and inhaled the odors of food, they burst open the door, threatening the mother of the household with death unless she gave them some food, and she took them aside and showed them that it was her own child she was cooking for the ghastly repast. Six hundred priests were destroyed on Mount Zion because the temple being gone there was nothing for them to do. Six thousand people in one cloister were consumed. There were one million one hundred thousand dead according to Josephus. Grotius thinks that this was the cause of silence in heaven for half an hour. If Mr. Lord was right, and this silence was during the Diocletian persecutions, by which eight hundred and forty-four thousand Christians suffered death from sword and fire, and banishment and exposure, why did not heaven listen throughout at least one of those awful years? No! Thirty minutes! The fact is that the celestial programme is so crowded with spectacle that it can afford only one recess in all eternity, and that for a short space. While there are great choruses in which all heaven can join, each soul there has a story of divine mercy peculiar to itself, and it must be a solo. How can heaven get through with all its recitatives, with all its cantatas, with all its grand marches, with all its victories? Eternity is too short to utter all the praise.

A Unique Event

In my text heaven spared thirty minutes, but it will never again spare one minute. In worship in earthly churches where there are many to take part, we have to counsel brevity, but how will heaven get on rapidly enough to let one hundred and forty-four thousand get through each with his own story, and then one hundred and forty-four million and then one hundred and forty-four billion and then one hundred and forty-four trillion. Not only are all the triumphs of the past to be commemorated, but all the triumphs to come. Not only what we now know of God, but what we will know of him after everlasting study of the Deific. If my text had said there was silence in heaven for thirty days, I would not have been startled at the announcement, but it indicates thirty minutes. Why, there will be so many friends to hunt up; so many of the greatly good and useful that we will want to see; so many of the inscrutable things of earth we will need explained; so many exciting earthly experiences we will want to talk over, and all the other spirits and all the ages will want the same, that there will be no more opportunity for cessation. How busy we will be kept in having pointed out to us the heroes and heroines that the world never fully appreciated—the yellow fever and cholera doctors who died, not flying from their posts; the female nurses who faced pestilence in the lazarettos; the railroad engineers who stayed at their places in order to save the train, though they themselves perished. Hubert Goffin, the master-miner, who landing from the bucket at the bottom of the mine, just as he heard the waters rush in, and when one jerk of the rope would have lifted him into safety, put in the bucket a blind miner who wanted to go to his sick child and jerked the rope for him to be pulled up, crying: "Tell them the water has burst in and we are probably lost; but we will seek refuge at the other end of the right gallery;" and then giving the command to the other miners till they digged themselves so near out that the people from the outside could come to their rescue. The multitudes of men and women who got no crown on earth, we will want to see when they get their crown in heaven. I tell you heaven will have no more half hours to spare.

Besides that, heaven is full of children. They are in the vast majority. No child on earth who amounts to anything can be kept quiet half an hour, and how are you going to keep five hundred million of them quiet half an hour. You know heaven is much more of a place than it was when that recess of thirty minutes occurred. Its population has quadrupled, sextupled, centupled. Heaven has more on hand, more of rapture, more of knowledge, more of intercommunication, more of worship. The most thrilling place we have ever been in is stupid compared with that, and, if we now have no time to spare, we will then have no eternity to spare. Silence in heaven only half an hour!

Momentous Intervals

My subject also impresses me with the immortality of a half-hour. That half-hour mentioned in my text is more widely known than any other period in the calendar of heaven. None of the whole hours of heaven are measured off, none of the years, none of the centuries. Of the millions of ages past, and the millions of ages to come, not one is especially measured off in the Bible. But the half-hour of my text is made immortal. The only part of eternity that was ever measured by earthly timepiece was measured by the minute-hand of my text. Oh, the half-hours! They decide everything. I am not asking what you will do with the years or months or days of your life, but what of the half-hours. Tell me the history of your half-hours, and I will tell you the story of your whole life on earth and the story of your whole life in eternity. The right or wrong things you can think in thirty minutes, the right or wrong things you can say in thirty minutes, the right or wrong things you can do in thirty minutes are glorious or baleful, inspiring or desperate.

Look out for the fragments of time. They are pieces of eternity. It was the half-hours between shoeing horses that made Elihu Burritt the learned blacksmith, the half-hours between professional calls as a physician that made Abercrombie the Christian philosopher, the half-hours between his duties as schoolmaster that made Salmon P. Chase Chief-Justice, the half-hours between shoe-lasts that made Henry Wilson Vice-President of the United States, the half-hours between canal-boats that made James A. Garfield President. The half-hour a day for good books or bad books; the half-hour a day for prayer or indolence; the half-hour a day for helping others or blasting others; the half-hour before you go to business, and the half-hour after you return from business; that makes the difference between the scholar and the ignoramus, between the Christian and the infidel, between the saint and the demon, between triumph and catastrophe, between heaven and hell. The most tremendous things of your life and mine were certain half-hours. The half-hour, when in the parsonage of a country minister, I resolved to become a Christian then and there; the half-hour when I decided to become a preacher of the Gospel; the half-hour when I first realized that my son was dead; the half-hour when I stood on the top of my house in Oxford street and saw our church burn; the half-hour in which I entered Jerusalem; the half-hour in which I stopped on Mount Calvary; the half-hour in which I stood on Mars' Hill and about ten or fifteen other half-hours, are the chief times of my life You may forget the name of the exact years or most of the important events of your existence, but those half-hours, like the half-hour of my text, will be immortal. I do not query what you will do with the twentieth century, I do not query what you will do with this year, but what will you do with the next half-hour? Upon that hinges your destiny. And during that some of you will receive the Gospel and make complete surrender, and during that others of you will make final and fatal rejection of the full and free and urgent and impassioned offer of life eternal. Oh that the next half-hour might be the most glorious thirty minutes of your earthly existence!

A Rapturous World

Far back in history a great geographer stood with a sailor, looking at a globe that represented our planet, and he pointed to a place on the globe where he thought there was an undiscovered continent. The undiscovered continent was America. The geographer who pointed where he thought there was a new world was Martin Behaim, and the sailor to whom he showed it was Columbus. This last was not satisfied till he had picked that gem out of the sea and set it in the crown of the world's geography. O ye who have been sailing up and down the rough seas of sorrow and sin, let me point out to you another continent, yea, another world, that you may yourself find, a rapturous world, and that is the world a half-hour of which we now study. Oh, set sail for it! Here is the ship and here are the compasses. In other words, make this half-hour the grandest half-hour of your life, and become a Christian. Pray for a regenerated spirit. Louis XIV, while walking in

MISS STONE ON HER WAY HOME

MISS ELLEN M. STONE is on her way home. She comes by way of Vienna and London. In her first reported conversation after leaving Bulgaria, which was cabled from Vienna, she said to an interviewer: "I am going to London to see my friends, and afterward I shall go home to my mother, who is longing to see me. I cannot say how long I shall remain in the United States, or whether I shall return to Macedonia." The brigands, she said, had treated herself and Mme. Tsilka as well as they could: "They told us it was to their interest to keep us in good health, as nobody would pay ransom for us if we were dead." She expressed herself as deeply grateful to all who had taken part in her liberation. The American Board and all her relatives and friends are looking forward with much pleasure to her arrival in this country, and she will be given a royal welcome. It is safe to say that eager audiences will gather to listen to the series of public addresses she will probably make. Then, perhaps, the public may hear fuller accounts of her experiences during her long captivity. From Turkey, where information travels slowly to America, interesting details of her life among the brigands are being added by correspondents writing from Bulgaria or Macedonia. An Englishman, who was at Strumnitza when she was liberated, describes vividly the scene when Miss Stone, Mme. Tsilka and her baby, escorted by Dragoman Gargiulo, of the American Legation and other friends left Strumnitza for Salonica. It was hard to make a way for them through the crowded streets, where the whole excited populace had collected to wish them godspeed. So many Bulgarian friends wanted to shake hands with them, and kiss them, that it looked as if the ransomed missionaries and the little babe born in captivity could never get clear of the town. At the bottom of the gorge, and where the town ends and the mountain road begins, a number of Miss Stone's converts and many children were grouped, singing, "God be with you till we meet again."

Touching stories are told about the baby. Mme. Tsilka had no other aid, it is said, during her time of

THE VILLAGE CHILDREN SANG AS THEY RODE ALONG THE HIGHWAYS FROM STRUMNITZA

trial than Miss Stone's; the little one's first weeks of existence were spent in the gloom of a cave that was filled with smoke, and later it had to endure night journeys over frozen mountains. The robbers called the baby "Kismet-li," the "Luck Child," and were gentle and kind to it. Always, the women were under the close observation of their rude guardians, standing armed at the mouth of cave or door of hut or tent; or tramping at their horses' heads. On day journeys they rode blindfolded. More than once a halt was made. By whisperings around them, the prisoners knew Turkish troops bent on rescue were in the neighborhood, and that their captors were making preparations to give hostile reception. Whether they themselves were in line of fire they could not tell. It will be remembered that on the morning of February 23 (some time after the ransom was paid), the women were found on the mountains, where the brigands had left them, by the Albanian peasant Aguiah, who conducted them to the home of the Protestant pastor at Strumnitza. Into the house, the peasant, a wild-looking mountaineer with a sheepskin over his shoulder, followed them. He was fierce and rough enough in appearance to be himself a brigand, but with great gentleness in his keen dark eyes, he bent over the chair where the young mother sat with the little one in her arms and touched its brow with almost paternal pride and tenderness, while he proudly emphasized his superior claim upon it by telling the company how he had been the finder.

A recent dispatch from Salonica states that Mr. Tsilka has been arrested by the Turks, on suspicion of complicity in the kidnapping, the accusation being made that he has received a reward from the Macedonian Committee, whom the Turks hold responsible. Mme. Tsilka, says the cable, knew nothing of the arrangement. Mr. Tsilka's friends in New York, where he spent several years in training for missionary work, believe him incapable of this. Miss Stone has only the highest praise for Mme. Tsilka and her husband; says his arrest is absurd, and that the American Minister at Constantinople has told her that it is her duty to proclaim this openly.

NEW FACES IN OUR DIPLOMATIC CORPS

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 307

Mme. de Margerie, a young and most attractive matron, is the sister of the famous playwright of France, M. Edmond Rostand.

The bride of the Diplomatic Corps this winter is an American girl, the youngest daughter of Honorable Powell Clayton, the ambassador for the United States at the City of Mexico. Miss Clayton was married to Baron Moncheur, the Belgian plenipotentiary, in January, where her wedding was one of the leading social events of the gay season in the capital of the southern republic. Baron Moncheur has held a number of important European and Oriental posts, and furnished the Belgian legation very handsomely for his bride with the souvenirs of his extensive travels. Like the Italian ambassador, and indeed all of the European, the South and Central American diplomats, Baron Moncheur is a devout Romanist. Ambassador von Holleben and the dean of the corps, Lord Pauncefote, of the British embassy, are Protestants; the former Lutheran, the latter Episcopalian.

The two legations which have created the greatest interest since the opening of Congress, have been the Nicaraguan and Colombian. This has been on account of the pending legislation of the Isthmian waterway, and the well known desire of the ministers of both legations to have his country selected for the route of the proposed canal. Senor Corea, the Nicaraguan envoy, a handsome young bachelor who is very popular in society, has been in Washington for the past two years, and has left no stone unturned to create a sentiment in favor of the Nicaraguan waterway. Senor Silva, the Colombian plenipotentiary, is an older man, and has brought the finesse of a finished diplomat to play in the interest of the Colombian route.

Persia and Siam were two of the Oriental countries which have opened legations in Washington since the ending of the Spanish war. The former is represented by General Isaac Khan, an officer of the Persian army, whose gorgeous court dress and many decorations create a stir whenever he appears at any official function. Phya Akhara, the Siamese minister, is the son of a nobleman and was educated at Oxford. He wears European dress, speaks English perfectly, and is as progressive as any up-to-date Yankee. The Korean minister, another new minister of the corps, is also a wide-awake Oriental. He and his secretary are seen in many of the public places of the capital, where he is making a careful study of the American customs. He was in hearty sympathy with the work of the missionaries in Korea and is a frequent attendant at the churches of the capital. The Turkish minister, a late arrival also, without doubt deserves to be called a diplomat. In all of the long trouble concerning Miss Stone, and in which his government has had such vital interest, he managed to keep from saying a word that could implicate either himself or his government. He expressed such profound sympathy for the Sultan, and for himself, with Miss Stone and her friends, and has so sedulously refrained from saying anything else that even the reporters gave up the effort of trying to learn any news of the captive from him. His discreet diplomacy ought to be rewarded by his government if it is not. Minister Chekib Bey is a widower but has two little sons, and his mother came to America with him to take care of them. They all are Mohammed Turks in their religious belief.

Washington, D. C. ABBY G. BAKER.

A CELESTIAL INTERVAL

Sermon by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D.D.

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

the garden at Versailles, met Mansard, the great architect, and the architect took off his hat before the king. "Put on your hat," said the king, "for the evening is damp and cold." And Mansard, the architect, the rest of the evening kept on his hat. The dukes and marquises, standing with bare heads before the king, expressed their surprise at Mansard, but the king said: "I can make a duke or a marquis, but only God can make a Mansard." And I say to you, my hearers, only God by his convicting and converting grace can make a Christian, but he is ready this very half-hour to accomplish it.

Again, my text suggests a way of studying heaven so that we can better understand it. The word "eternity" that we can handle so much, is an immeasurable world. Knowing that we could not understand that word, the Bible uses it only once. We say, "For ever and ever." But how long is "For ever and ever?" I am glad that my text puts under our eye heaven for thirty minutes. Those whose hearing is so delicate that they get no satisfaction when you describe the crash of the eternal orchestra, feel like saying, as a good woman in Hudson, N. Y., said, after hearing me speak of the mighty chorus of heaven: "That must be a great heaven, but what will become of my poor head?" Yes, this half-hour of my text is a still experience. "There was silence in heaven for half an hour."

You will find the inhabitants all at home. Enter the King's palace and take only a glimpse, for we have only thirty minutes for all heaven. "Is that Jesus?" "Yes." Just under the hair along his forehead is the mark of a wound made by a bunch of twisted brambles, and his foot on the throne has on the round of his instep another mark of a wound made by a spike, and a scar on the palm of the right hand, and a scar on the palm of the left hand. But, what a countenance! What a smile! What a grandeur! What a loveliness! What an overwhelming look of kindness and grace! Why, he looks as if he had redeemed a world! But, come on, for our time is short. Do you see that row of palaces? That is the Apostolic Row. Do you see that long reach of architectural glories? That is Martyr Row. Do you see that immense structure? That is the biggest house in heaven, that is "the House of Many Mansions." Do you see that wall? Shade your eyes against its burning splendor, for that is the wall of heaven, jasper at the bottom, and amethyst at the top. See this river rolling through the heart of the great metropolis? That is the river concerning which those who once lived on the banks of the Hudson or the Alabama or the Rhine or the Shannon, say: "We never saw the like of this for clarity and sheen." That is the chief river of heaven—so bright, so wide, so deep. But you ask: "Where are the asylums for the old?" I answer: "The inhabitants are all young." "Where are the hospitals for the lame?" "They are all agile." "Where are the infirmaries for the blind and deaf?" "They all see and hear." "Where are the almshouses for the poor?" "They are all multi-millionaires." "Where are the inebriate asylums?" "Why, there are no saloons." "Where are the graveyards?" "Why they never die." Pass down those boulevards of gold and amber and sapphire and see those interminable streets built by the Architect of the universe into homes, over the threshold of which sorrow never steps, and out of whose windows, faces, once pale with earthly sickness, now look rubicund with immortal health.

"Oh, let me go in and see them?" you say. No, you cannot go in. There are those there who would never consent to let you come out again. You say: "Let me stay here in this place where they never sin, where they never suffer, where they never part." No, no! Our time is short, our thirty minutes are almost gone. Come on! We must get back to earth before this half hour of heavenly silence breaks up, for in your mortal state you cannot endure the pomp and splendor and resonance when this half-hour of silence is ended. The day will come when you can see heaven in full blast, but not now. I am now only showing you heaven at the dullest half-hour of all the eternities. Come on! There is something in the celestial appearance which makes me think that the half-hour of silence will soon be over.

Hark! the clock in the tower of heaven begins to strike, and the half hour is ended. Descend! Come back! Come down! till your work is done. Shoulder a little longer your burdens. Fight a little longer your battles. Weep a little longer your griefs. And then take heaven not in its dullest half-hour, but in its mightiest pomp, and, instead of taking it for thirty minutes, take it world without end.

I have a strangely beautiful book containing the pictures of the medals struck by the English Government in honor of great battles; these medals pinned over the heart of the returned heroes of the army, on great occasions, the royal family present, and the royal bands playing; the Crimean medal, the medal of the Mutiny, the Victoria Cross, the Waterloo medal. In your first half hour in heaven, in some way, you will be honored for the earthly struggles in which you won the day. Stand up before all the Royal House of heaven, and receive the insignia while you are announced as victor over the draughts and freshets of the farm field, victor over the temptations of the stock exchange, victor over professional allurements, victor over domestic infelicities, victor over mechanic's shop, victor over the storehouse, victor over home worriments, victor over physical distresses, victor over hereditary depressions, victor over sin, and death, and hell. Take the badge that celebrates those victories through our Lord Jesus Christ. Take it in the presence of all the galleries, saintly, angelic, and Divine! While all heaven chants: "These are they who came out of great tribulation, and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb."

Thy saints in all this glorious war
Shall conquer though they die;
They see the triumph from afar,
And seize it with their eye.

A GOOD MAN CONVERTED

PETER AND CORNELIUS

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR APRIL 20
ACTS 10: 34-44

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT: "GOD IS NO RESPECTER OF PERSONS" ACTS 10: 34

DR. JOSEPH PARKER names the first chapter of Genesis, the first of Matthew, and this tenth chapter of Acts as the three great epoch-opening chapters of the Bible. Most dramatically they present, the first, the creation of the world; the second, the coming of Christ, and the third, the introduction of Christ to the Gentiles, through which the world was to be recreated.

The Lesson Story

Cornelius, the Roman captain, had learned to pray to the true and living God, and he had adopted the Jewish hours of prayer, nine o'clock in the morning and three o'clock in the afternoon, called, respectively, the "third hour and the ninth hour," time being reckoned from six o'clock in the morning. God was pleased to listen to Cornelius' prayers, and an angel was sent from heaven, even while he prayed, to bring God's answer. Although Cornelius had come to be known as a devout man, and although he had established a God-serving household, and although he was generous in alms-giving, he still felt there was something which he lacked. What he lacked was the knowledge of Christ and the Spirit's power. How sweet the message which the angel brought. "Thy prayers and thine alms are come up for a memorial before God!" And then he was told for whom he should send to get the instruction which he needed. He was to send for Peter, who was sojourning at Joppa. The angel gave minutest particulars as to how he could be found. "He lodgeth with one Simon, a tanner, whose house is by the seaside." And Cornelius was not disobedient to that heavenly vision, but sent at once two of his servants, with a soldier as their guard, to bring Peter to him.

. . .

At the "sixth hour," twelve o'clock, Peter went up to the housetop to pray. It was not a public place, as one might suppose but a place of retirement. God did not send an angel but a vision to answer his prayer, by which Peter was to be prepared to meet the request which was coming to him from Cornelius. Peter thought that Jesus Christ was to be preached to the Jews alone, and that the gift of the Holy Spirit was only for the Jews. God knew that Peter must have these errors corrected or he could not give to Cornelius the light which he needed. And so a vision was given to Peter. He seemed to see a sheet let down from heaven, in which were many kinds of living creatures, beasts, creeping things and fowls. Then Peter heard the words: "Rise, Peter, kill and eat." But he had been most strenuous about his diet, eating only such things as a Jew might eat, according to the law of Moses. Everything else was to him "unclean." And so he refused to eat what he saw in the sheet. Three times Peter saw the vision, and heard the voice of God saying: "What God hath cleansed, that call thou not common."

Peter did not understand the vision until he was told that three men, the messengers of Cornelius, were at the gate of Simon's house, asking to see him. Then Peter knew that God had been preparing him to go to the Gentile centurion's home.

On the morrow Peter went with them, and took with him some of his Jewish friends who had become followers of the Lord Jesus.

Cornelius, nothing doubting that Peter would come, had made ready to receive him by filling his home with his friends. When Peter reached the door, Cornelius met him, and knelt down at his feet as if he would worship him. But Peter said, "Stand up, I am a man and not a God." And when Peter came into the house, and saw that it was filled with Gentiles, he told them the story of the vision. Then Cornelius told Peter about his prayer for help, and about the angel God had sent to tell him to send for Peter. Then Peter knew that God wanted him to tell the story of Jesus to Cornelius and his friends. How Cornelius and his friends listened while Peter told them all about Jesus! And even while Peter was speaking, God sent the Holy Spirit to be the helper of all who were in the house, as he had sent the Holy Spirit to the apostles and the friends of Jesus while they waited in that upper room, just after Jesus had gone back to heaven. Cornelius and his friends were made able by the Holy Spirit to go out and tell the story of Jesus in any language which they needed to speak, for they, too, were given the gift of tongues. It was the Gentiles' Pentecost. And Peter took water and baptized all who were in the house, and remained for some days to instruct these new disciples. The door of Cornelius' home was the door through which salvation came from the Jews to all of us who are Gentiles. His home may be called the birthplace of foreign missions, and the brotherhood of man.

. . .

Illustration and Application

A devout soldier, ver. 7. This chapter presents two devout soldiers, one the Commandant of a Roman garrison, Captain Cornelius, known favorably in all the earth because commended in the Bible; the other, his aid-de-camp, of unknown name on earth, who had probably been won to a devout life by his master's example. The early Christians, a few years later, came to feel that it was inconsistent with a Christian profession to be a soldier. But neither Cornelius nor Peter seem to have thought it sin for Cornelius to assist as a professional fighter in Roman oppression of conquered peoples. Cornelius' devoutness concerned itself with resisting the many personal temptations of the soldier, which are so strong that devout soldiers, even among great commanders, have ever been exceptional. Let us tally those of world eminence. We may well begin with the centurion at the Cross, who exclaimed: "Truly this 'was the Son of God.'" Next comes Cornelius. Gustavus Adolphus is another, teaching his Reformation army to sing,

Devout Under Difficulties

> Fear not, O little flock, the foe
> That madly seeks thine overthrow,
> Dread not his rage and power;
> What though your courage sometimes faints,
> The wicked's triumph o'er God's saints
> Lasts but one little hour.

Cromwell's Ironsides also marched to battle with psalms and prayers. In later years, when in the British Army great perils were to be faced, it used to be said, "Bring out the saints of old Havelock." When a handkerchief was seen at the entrance to the tent of "Chinese Gordon," no one ventured to enter, knowing their general was taking counsel with God. General Washington, General O. O. Howard, and Stonewall Jackson are the best-known of the devout soldiers of the United States.

All these remind us that one can be devout under the most adverse surroundings, for surely no profession is so unfriendly to Christian graces as that of the soldier. A story worth repeating, that was told by an American general as the bravest act he saw in the Civil War, is that of a young officer at a dinner with fellow officers, who were in turn telling foul stories at each new round of wine. When he was reached, he rose quietly, and gave as his toast, to be drunk in water, "Our mothers." A hush came on the unclean lips, and there was no more foul talk. He had conquered by a word that required greater courage than to face the cannon's mouth. Let no one, then, say wearily, "I can not be a Christian in such surroundings as I have," but bravely, like Daniel, do the right, even in Babylon, and, like the saints in Cæsar's, that is Nero's household, when in Rome, do as the Romans ought to do.

. . .

But parents and teachers should guide the young especially to choose their residences and occupations, whenever something nobler than money does not prevent, where the environment is friendly to Christian life and growth. It is hard enough at best to live a Christian life. Let us not, like Lot, pitch our tents at Sodom because there is a chance to make more money, when that chance is combined with the chance of ruining the heart and home.

. . .

"A devout soldier" suggests that as Christian soldiers we should be not only devout but soldierly, not only pious but brave. A Scotch shepherd, whose collie had eaten up his Testament, expressed his alarm lest the Testament, being so full of love, his dog would no longer be of any use for a fight. It is surprising that any Scotchman should have had such a one-sided view of the Testament, which pictures even Christ with a whip of small cords and a two-edged sword in his mouth, and teaches us not only to love what God loves, but also to hate what God hates. (Rev. 2: 6).

. . .

Thy prayers and thine alms are come up before God, Faith and works, theory and practice, character and conduct, conviction and courage, are the two wings with which we rise to God, useless each without the other. These are related as source and stream.

Prayer as the Source of Noble Life

The very dreams of Cornelius and Peter were prayers. "God giveth to his beloved in sleep."

> In my dreams I'd be
> Nearer, my God, to thee.

. . .

Send to Peter, who shall tell thee words whereby thou and all thy house shall be saved (11: 14). These words from Peter's own story of Cornelius suggest that Peter did not regard Cornelius as a saved man, with all his devoutness and prayerfulness and benevolence, before he had received Christ and the Holy Spirit. This is a very serious fact to be pondered by the "good boys" and "good men" who think they are too good to be converted. To them this story says what Christ said to the moral young ruler, "One thing thou lackest." Lovable as Cornelius had been before, when Peter told him of Jesus, there came a change as from twilight to dawn, from Judaism to Christianity, from morality to the Spirit-filled life.

Was Cornelius a Christian Before Peter Came?

. . .

I perceive that God is no respecter of persons. This utterance shows us that Peter was changed also in his Christianity, as from dawn to noon. He had been brought up to believe that salvation was a Jewish monopoly. Three years of contrary teaching from Christ and even Pentecost had not dislodged that root of race prejudice. He had heard Jesus say that "God loved the world"; had seen him heal the Syrophœnician's daughter; had witnessed his commendation of the Capernaum centurion's faith: "I have not found so great faith, no, not in Israel"; had heard the parable of the Good Samaritan, and another of the good of all nations in Matthew 25: but after all this he still regarded God's love as bounded by Palestine. He had traveled one stage from his Jewish prejudices in lodging with Simon, the tanner, a trade greatly despised by Jews. He traveled a greater one when he went to be the guest of the Gentile Cornelius. God prepared him by the vision of a sheet or tent full of beasts that to Jewish law were unclean. These he was told to "kill and eat," and when he protested that he had never eaten anything common or unclean, the divine reply was "What God hath cleansed that call thou not common." This vision is not to be interpreted as putting any slight on the physiology of Moses, which modern physicians are more and more adopting as hygienic, but only as a condemnation of race distinctions among men. To God there are no "common people." Lincoln's word is better—"the plain people." In them he had the greatest confidence. Peter learned that "God is no respecter of persons," that is, of colors, of nationalities, of classes. He bids us "honor all men." Character is his only dividing line. This reminds us that a little girl thought there must have been some babies in Peter's vision, because the Bible speaks of "creeping things." Alas, in another sense many men are "creeping things!"—they will crawl to get an office or a dollar or a harmful pleasure. Even these God teaches us to pity and save.

THE TRADITIONAL HOUSE OF SIMON THE TANNER

The saving words (11: 14) that Peter brought to that cottage prayer-meeting of Cornelius' neighbors were the following:

Saving Words

1. Acceptance, v. 35.
2. Peace, v. 36.
3. The Lordship of Christ, v. 36.
4. Remission of sins, v. 43.
5. The Spirit-filled life, v. 44.
6. Testimony, v. 46.
7. Baptism, v. 47.

On that Roman gathering in the house of Cornelius not all were of his devout type. No doubt there were some rough wicked soldiers also. For them, too, the saving words were given. At Plymouth, Mass., years ago there hovered about the wharves a man so openly wicked that he was called "Bloody Nathan." He would literally "swear like a pirate," and in many other respects was defiant of moral principles. But one day a Christian woman invited him to a meeting she had arranged for old people. He promptly accepted, and was at once softened by the new atmosphere of reverence and sympathy. Soon he was praying for mercy, and he became an earnest witness of the transforming power of Christ's imparted life.

> He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
> He sets the prisoner free;
> His blood can make the foulest clean,
> His blood avails for me.

VENEZUELAN GOVERNMENT TROOPS ON THE FRONTIER
Gen. Pedro Aranjo and a Portion of his Band

INDIAN WOMEN COMPLAINING OF VENEZUELAN ATROCITIES
Their Husbands have been Murdered by Government Troops

Venezuela's Rebellion Spreading

By..... HAROLD MARTIN

OF the many troubles threatening President Castro of Venezuela, none is more annoying or more real than the operations of the *Libertador* on the Venezuelan coast. Venezuela has an army and a navy, as the yearly budgets testify, and it is humiliating to the Dictator,—the man whom his political heelers call the "Never-Conquered Conqueror"—that he should have to offer $10,000 to any foreigner who would rid him of the continual pin-pricks of a fruit steamer converted into a gunboat. Germany threatens him on one side; France is exacting and insists upon business-like demeanor on the other, while the United States has unkindly shattered the interpretation of a traditional protection which permitted Venezuela to avoid the payment of just debts. Even Colombia is again restive, and threatens alleged invasion. These might be serious complications to any one but President Castro. He declares Venezuela can get on perfectly well without diplomatic relations with any power. But the operations of the *Libertador* are real; yesterday she sank one gunboat, to-morrow she may sink another, and this is injurious to prestige.

Six months ago, Venezuela was on the verge of war with Colombia. That situation seems now to have disappeared, and powers of no less importance than Germany, France and the United States have taken cognizance of the conditions in Venezuela. In 1896, the Disconto Bank of Berlin made a loan to Venezuela of $10,000,000, for the purpose of enabling her to pay off the interest guaranteed to the railroad companies in the country, which had never been paid. It has been said the German bank drove a good bargain when it made this loan, but, loaning money to Venezuela appears risky, and the greater the risk, the greater should be the prospective profits. The Disconto has been waiting for Venezuela to pay the interest on its $10,000,000 for nearly four years, or ever since Castro marched into Caracas and his predecessor, General Andrade, fled over the mountains to La Guayra. Tired of waiting, the Disconto has asked the German Government to effect this interest payment. So the Emperor sounded Washington, and learned the Monroe Doctrine would not be applied to permit a South American Republic to avoid a just obligation. Then Germany got ready; German warships approached the Caribbean; there was talk of an ultimatum; the La Guayra, Porto Cabello or Maracaibo Custom Houses, one or all, were to be seized and held until the German bank had its money, while newspaper offices in New York looked forward to paying cable tolls on Venezuelan news.

Then suddenly everything stopped. At about this time the visit of Prince Henry was announced, and, by reason of the operations and help of the *Libertador*, the present revolution against Castro, financed and led by Senor Manuel Matos, had progressed favorably. It appeared that Germany evidently thought it better to wait. This delay was a disappointment to those interested financially in Venezuela. There every foreign resident has for years been waiting with commendable patience for some foreign power to give Venezuela the chastisement they declare she stands sorely in need of, and without which they say she never will behave herself.

Senor Matos, some years ago, after complying with all due forms, leased a piece of property in Venezuela to a Monsieur Secrestat, a Frenchman. When Senor Matos appeared on board the *Libertador*, off the Venezuelan coast, Castro's government promptly took possession of this leased property. Castro's action became known, and M. Secrestat's son, after obtaining official assurances from Venezuela that he would be permitted to land in that country, sailed from France for La Guayra, with the purpose of arranging the matter of the seizure of the property leased to his father. When he arrived at La Guayra, Castro peremptorily refused M. Secrestat permission to land, notwithstanding the previous assurance to the contrary. This matter was then taken up with the French Government, through the French Consul at Caracas. France is reported to have insisted that Venezuela fulfil her promises in the Secrestat matter, and to have declined to renew diplomatic relations with her until this was done.

Diplomatic relations between the two countries ceased some seven years ago as a result of trouble arising from the non-payment of French claims against the South American Republic. Soon after this rupture, France assessed the imports of Venezuelan coffee. This was a hard blow to the Venezuelan coffee-growers, as France was their best market. Venezuela has lately tried to bring about a renewal of these ruptured relations, with the result that on February 19 an agreement was signed in Paris, between representatives of the French and Venezuelan Governments, which forms a basis for the resumption of diplomatic intercourse.

Colombia, Venezuela's neighbor on the west, is just now most fully occupied in putting down a long-drawn-out revolution of her own, and is consequently not ready to take armed action against Castro for his continued and open aid to the Colombian insurgents. Castro expects trouble with Colombia, however, and has but lately declared himself to be ready successfully to repel a Colombian invasion of his frontier.

The Matos revolution in the interior and on the coast of Venezuela is progressing favorably. The reports of rebel victories cause a continued anxiety in Governmental circles in Caracas, which is not offset by Castro's announcements of various rebel routs. The revolt has taken the form of numerous and persistent uprisings, growing in frequency, and these Castro has not been able to suppress. In these efforts against Castro, the *Libertador* has been helpful and effective. The present revolutionary gunboat was formerly the British steamer *Ban Righ*, and was chartered and outfitted at London. Here she loaded about 1,000 cases of rifles, a large quantity of cartridges and other munitions of war, and after being temporarily detained by the British authorities, on suspicion of being a Boer filibuster, she reached Fort de France, Island of Martinique, the day before last Christmas. Here she was joined by Senor Matos. She left Fort de France on January 2, and since then her operations on the Venezuelan coast have been most successful. She is faster than any of the gunboats composing the Venezuelan fleet, and she has landed arms, men and ammunition on the Venezuelan coast wherever she has thought it advisable. On February 7 she sank the Venezuelan gunboat *Crespo* off Cumarebo. She is acting as an arsenal, storeship, dispatch boat, hospital, yacht and place of refuge for the followers of Senor Matos, and she is a thorn in the side of the present Dictator. His gunboats can do nothing to the *Libertador*. They are slow, they need to be repaired, they lack coal and proper ammunition, and they have a wholesome fear of the revolutionary ship. The latest news of the *Libertador* report her at Dominica, in the Leeward Islands, flying the flag of the United States of Colombia. If this be true, it is but another evidence of the oft-repeated alliance between the Venezuelan revolutionists and the government of Colombia.

A newspaper correspondent, who recently visited the *Libertador* to interview General Matos, reports the revolutionary gunboat to be a vessel of about 900 tons, very clean and well kept, lighted with electricity, and mounting four powerful cannon, several Gatling guns, and five fifteen-pounders. She is commanded by an Englishman, and her artillery is served by Frenchmen and Venezuelans.

Speaking to this correspondent, General Matos said that his efforts and those of his followers were directed toward saving Venezuela from its present condition of anarchy. He said the country was almost to a man in favor of the revolution, but that the people had neither arms nor money. "Within a few weeks," continued the revolutionary leader, "the remotest villages will know that the hour of revolt has arrived, and, supplied with arms, the thousands who are waiting for us will be ready to take the field."

Foreigners in Venezuela are generally of the opinion that President Castro is riding

CONTINUED ON PAGE 320

A MARKET SCENE IN CARACAS, VENEZUELA
The Sun-dial Erected by Humboldt, the Celebrated Traveler, is on the Pillar near the Centre of the Photograph

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE, D.D., Editor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage. For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions. The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

The Passion Play

CROWDED houses, it is announced, have witnessed the Passion Play in Montreal. It has been played in French, but English speaking spectators have been numerous and remained attentive throughout, though not understanding the dialogue. One of the press reports has it that the proprietor of the play, who assumes the part of the Saviour, was until lately playing at other French theatres in the city. The part of Mary is played by a well-known actress, and other feminine parts are taken by members of noted stock companies. The actor-manager, it appears, is delighted with the success of the play, and has already made many thousands of dollars out of its production. A theatrical manager is now proposing to translate the play into English and produce it in New York.

It would appear that the theatre has touched the lowest depth of degradation when it lays its unholy hands on this most sacred of all themes. All the vices have been portrayed on the stage, and though there was reason to complain that they should be presented in so attractive a guise as they were, people were not surprised that the managers thought such spectacles would please their patrons; but what can people, who have applauded the presentation of vice, see to applaud in the portrayal of the most sublime and pathetic scene of all the world's history? True, that divine life, suffering and death have a most momentous import for every human being; but it is not in witnessing a burlesque of that tragic death, that their interest should be shown. It is as if a prisoner under sentence of death, learned that he might be saved from execution by the sublime self-sacrifice of some friend, who had volunteered to suffer in his place, and then that prisoner, instead of being thrilled with grateful love and thankfully availing himself of the freedom, earned at such appalling cost, stayed in prison and produced a stage play in which the dying agony of his benefactor was simulated. Inconceivably vile would such conduct be deemed by all who heard of it. Not even in a prison, could men be found so lost to decency as to witness the scene.

Playwrights have ransacked history and romance for thrilling events that could be turned to account for theatrical purposes, and with more or less success they have dramatized scenes real or imaginary; but this theme of the Cross and Passion they should at least leave untouched by their polluting hands. Who would be thought capable of representing on the stage the men who have done most for the betterment of the world? What a failure would be that of the actor who tried to personate Socrates, or Plato, or Washington, or Lincoln, how much more that wondrous Being in whom dwelt the fullness of the Godhead bodily! "What shall I do with Jesus?" the weak, timid Pilate asked of the howling mob, from whose angry clutch he sought to save the majestic Prisoner, whose personality had touched his hard Roman heart. The same question, consciously or unconsciously, every man must ask himself, and on his answer depends his eternal destiny. A most momentous question, which the buffoons of our day answer by saying: "We will not love and reverence him, but we will make a stage-play of him and get money by mimicking his sorrow and suffering and death." The coarse, brutal proposal reveals spirits more despicable than those of the sons of Jacob, who sold their brother; of Judas, who betrayed his Master; of Benedict Arnold, who played the traitor to his country. Sad experience proves that men still close their hearts against that love which ended in ineffable self-sacrifice, against that tender pleading which comes to them from the Garden and the Cross; but at least they should refrain from turning it into a stage-spectacle for the sake of gain.

Humble Service

DESPISE not the simple nor the humble. God may choose the most insignificant for mighty ministrations. He does not select the great ones of the world, when he means to move a continent or influence a nation. His choice may fall upon the quiet, earnest soul, rather than the ostentatious and self-seeking. By a thousand illustrations, it would appear that simple agents are preferred for the grandest services: Carey, the shoemaker, to transform India from heathen to Christian; Bunyan, the tinker, to set all England thinking; Luther, the unknown monk, to reform the civilized world; Lincoln, the poor country boy, to break the shackles of millions of slaves.

Dr. Wm. Wright, of Nagasaki, tells how a common sailor—a deckhand on some English vessel—planted the seed of Christianity in Japan. In 1854, the English fleet lay in Nagasaki harbor. There was no treaty between the two countries then, and the hostile Japanese troops, under General Wakasa, were assembled on shore, to prevent the people from communicating with the foreign fleet. General Wakasa himself patrolled the shore in a swift gunboat. A British sailor, a Christian, one day committed a small New Testament to the waves, with the prayer that it might be picked up by some Japanese. It was observed by the Japanese General, who ordered it taken up and dried, after which he submitted it to his Dutch interpreter. The man told him it was "The Christian's Bible," which told about God and Christ and eternal life. General Wakasa pondered these things, which seemed vastly more important than the military situation. He learned that he could procure a Chinese translation of this wonderful Book. He sent to China for a copy, and he, with four interested friends, began to study it, devoting their leisure to the work. It showed them the path to peace and happiness. Christianity was at that time a forbidden religion in Japan. There are now many Christian congregations and thousands of native converts. In the first six months of 1901, over 90,000 Scriptures were sold in that country and read without prohibition. But the glory of the first seed-sowing must always be given to the poor sailor who, with love for Christ in his heart, sent his little Testament out over the waters of Nagasaki Bay, like an Ark of promise, to bring Japan to Christ.

The Miners' Truce

ALTHOUGH a thirty-days' truce has been arranged, by mutual agreement, between the coal miners and operators, thus deferring for a time the threatened strike of 140,000 anthracite miners, the real danger is only temporarily averted. In every dispute, there is, somewhere, a point where both interests may meet upon mutual ground, but this point has not yet been reached in the present case. Though mining will go on during the truce, the vexed question as to wages and hours cannot be adjusted, unless each side is willing to concede something to the other. Only by such mutual concessions can the true basis of agreement be reached.

It is a matter for congratulation that, in the present trouble, there have been evidences of sympathy on both sides and of a desire for conciliation. This is a new feature in coal strikes and an encouraging presage. Nothing is gained by angry controversy. Every advantage is sacrificed when violence steps in. If the leaders representing the hosts of capital and of labor in the coal camps will calmly sit down and ponder the history of past strikes, they will find still further occasion for conciliation now. In a single decade, millions of dollars lost to the operators, and millions more lost in wages to the workers, who were less able to afford it. Property depreciating, machinery rusting in the shafts and hunger slaying its innocent victims in thousands of miners' homes. And this is duplicated in every industry and in every field of human enterprise, wherever the contest between labor and capital grows acute. No war like this, which has raged intermittently for generations, and has counted more victims than any of the great military campaigns conspicuous in history.

Whether or not this interminable conflict shall go on until the millennium comes, none now living can tell; buti t is certainly remarkable that, with all the accumulated legislative wisdom of the centuries, our statesmen and lawmakers have not yet succeeded in creating tribunals, nor in enacting statutes that could even partially solve the labor question. Local courts of labor (courts of first instance, for initial hearings), State courts of labor, for adjudicating upon cases beyond local jurisdiction, and a National Labor tribunal, with jurisdiction in inter-State and national labor disputes—these have all been discussed and soon dismissed, as they would be simply courts of arbitration, with no power to enforce their judgments. It would be a national blessing if some means, legislative or otherwise, could be devised to facilitate the peaceful settlement of labor disputes without a resort to strikes. The abolition of labor strikes will mark a very important step forward in modern civilization.

Fatal Lethargy

MULTITUDES there are who have become so accustomed to resisting all the ordinary influences of the Gospel, that the calls to repentance come to them now like familiar sounds that reach us in our sleep without breaking our slumbers.

On a quiet country road there was an old turnpike man, whose habit was to shut his gate at night, and take his nap. One dark, wet midnight a traveler knocked at his door, calling, "Gate! Gate!" "Coming!" said the voice of the old man, but there was no movement within. The knock was repeated, and once more the voice answered, "Coming!" This went on for some time, till at length the traveler grew angry, and jumping off his horse, flung open the door, and demanded of the old gate-keeper why he cried "Coming!" for twenty minutes, and never came. "Who is that?" said the old man, in a drowsy tone, rubbing his eyes; "what d'ye want, sir?" Then awaking fully, "Why, bless you, sir, I ask your pardon. I was asleep. I get so used to having 'em knock that I answer, 'coming,' in my sleep, and take no more notice about it."

So the habitual hearer of the Gospel sinks into a lethargy of soul which it seems can only be broken if it please God to bring to bear upon it some unusual and mighty moral power.

That was a grievous paragraph in the newspapers lately, that told of five little children who perished by fire in their own home in New York. They were not consumed by the flames, but they were suffocated by the smoke. The fire did not reach the humble room where their poor mother had locked them in for safety, and without being aroused, apparently, they were smothered in their sleep. Yet they died as readily as if they had been burned to ashes in the raging flames.

We do not fear, perhaps, that our friends and children will be destroyed by outrageous and flaming vices—blasphemy, theft, drunkenness, uncleanness—but how many of them are in danger of perishing by that deadly smoke of indifference, which pours its stifling clouds of carelessness around them, and, if they be not aroused, will send them, asleep, into hopeless death.

Among the Workers

—IN GUTHRIE, OKLA., Evangelist E. L. Williams, of Peoria, Ill., assisted by Professor Fisher, as soloist, has conducted a very succesful series of gospel meetings. Evangelist Williams specially desires the prayers of Y.M.C.A.'s that the Guthrie meetings may result in the organization of a Y.M.C.A. branch, and that many may be saved and consecrated.

—WILLIAM E. DODGE, the Christian philanthropist, has added another building to his great gifts to the Young Men's Christian Association. Last week there was opened at Columbia University a hall called Earl Hall, in memory of his eldest son. The building cost $175,000, is a noble piece of architecture, and will be the centre of religious life and activity of all the societies in the University.

—AN EXCELLENT OPPORTUNITY for self-denying but fruitful Christian service is offered to a number of men by the Utah Gospel Mission, of Cleveland, O. This society is prosecuting a greatly-needed colporteur work throughout Mormon regions in the West, and contemplates a large evangelistic work also. In the sections of the country where its chief field lies there are fully 270,000 people, mostly Mormons, yet unreached, and who are chiefly unreachable by any other class of Christian work. The Mission has already visited some 12,000 families since last June. Men for this work should have good health, sturdy common-sense, tact, grit and grace, deep piety, ability to "endure hardness as good soldiers," love for lost souls and readiness to suffer for them; stability of character, a good knowledge of the Bible, mature judgment, ability to get along with others, and at least a fair education. To these qualities for the evangelistic work must be added some ability as a Gospel speaker, the above qualities are necessary to success. The workers live in specially-constructed Gospel wagons, and in the colporteur work each man should be able to carry the personal and printed Gospel message to four thousand families per year. There are no salaries, but all expenses are provided, if desired, by the Mission. Workers are desired to correspond soon with the Secretary, Rev. J. D. Nutting, 739 Republic street, Cleveland, O.

THE BIBLE and the NEWSPAPER

Our Great Gift to Cuba

CUBAN independence, the long-cherished dream of the patriots and the hope for which thousands have laid down their lives, s at last about to be realized. On May 20 next, General Wood, our Military Governor in Cuba, will formally transfer the government of the island to President-elect Tomas Estrada Palma, and will then return to the United States. Simultaneously, our military force, which has occupied Cuba since the Spanish-American war, will be withdrawn, leaving only small gar-

ENERAL LEONARD WOOD
Military Governor of Cuba

isons at Havana, and such other impor-ant points as may be deemed advisable, ntil the new Cuban government has been ully organized, when native troops will ake their places. In return for this riceless gift of independence, which the Jnited States, true to its honorable ledges, and unmoved by all efforts and chemes looking to annexation, has onferred upon Cuba, the government f the island is required to bind itself o make no treaties with foreign pow-rs, which shall impair that independ-nce, or give such powers a foothold pon its territory; it must so arrange s finances that the revenues of the island ill be adequate to meet all expenditures; must recognize our right to intervene, henever necessary, for the maintenance f Cuba's government and for he protection of life and prop-rty and the honorable fulfil-ment of the island's obligations; must recognize the validity of ll acts done in Cuba during our ccupancy of the island; it must arry out the methods we in-ituted for the prevention of in-ectious diseases; and it agrees o sell to us such lands for coal-ng and naval stations as may e agreed upon hereafter — all hese conditions to be embodied n a treaty between the two gov-rnments. Further, that Cuba ay realize the dignity of her ew position among the govern-ents of the world, the United tates will appoint as its repre-entative at Havana, an Envoy xtraordinary and Minister lenipotentiary at $10,000 sal-ry, with full Legation staff, a onsul-General and Consuls at he more important cities on the land. That Cuban independence may be strengthened and upported, we will also take necessary easures to stimulate commerce between he two countries by arranging a tariff fa-orable to the growth of Cuba's leading ndustries. Thus it will be seen that the ture is bright with promise for the little land republic. Hardly in modern his ory, can such a gift as it has received at ur hands find a parallel. There are oubtless many people here and in Europe ho are sceptical as to the wisdom of our ourse in leaving the people to govern hemselves; but we are simply fulfilling the ledge that we gave at the beginning of the ruggle. It may be hoped that the Cubans ill justify it by the use they make of the reedom we have secured to them. We ay say to them, as the great lawgiver said to his own people at the beginning of their national life, when he urged them to make the laws of God their rule of life:

Keep therefore and do them: for this is your wisdom and understanding in the sight of the nations, which shall hear all these statutes, and say, Surely this great nation is a wise and understanding people (Deut. 4: 6).

Saved by his Grip

An employe of the United States Public Stores in New York, had a narrow escape from death a few days ago. He was directed to clean the windows on the sixth floor of the building. As this is a work of some danger, special precautions are taken to prevent accidents. The employe, wears a belt having a strong ring at the back. Through this ring a rope passes, the ends of which have clasps that are attached to bolts on each side of the window frame. If he becomes dizzy while at work, or makes a mis-step he is saved from falling by the rope which passes behind him. In this instance, however, the employe, while leaning backwards at his work, was horrified by feeling the rope part near one of the bolts. Realizing that he could not recover the perpendicular, but must fall to the pavement far below, he leaned forward and grasped the rope. He was seen to fall, but was stopped by the rope which he had instinctively caught. Passers-by happily saw his perilous position and hastily summoned assistance. The man was quickly drawn up and his life was saved. It was a critical moment for him while he was dangling by the bare wall, his life depending on the strength of his grip on the rope. There are many who, through strong propensities and fierce temptation, are in danger of moral falls who might be saved if they followed his example, clinging to Christ with the tenacity with which this man clung to the rope.

GEN. TOMAS ESTRADA PALMA
First President of Free Cuba

GENERAL VIEW OF THE CITY OF HAVANA, CUBA

Unto him who is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy (Jude 24).

An Empire Builder

One of the most remarkable men of our time passed away on March 26, when Cecil J. Rhodes breathed his last. Starting life as a poor boy, the son of a country clergyman, he was handicapped by the symptoms of consumption, which at length became so pronounced, that he abandoned his education and went to South Africa in the hope of saving his life. He was only seventeen years of age when he landed, and in the opinion of the physicians, he had not a year to live. But the climate agreed with him, he rapidly gained strength, and when, shortly afterward, the discovery of diamonds was made, Rhodes was able to shoulder a pick and go to the mines. His success was phenomenal, and he returned to Cape Town with a fortune, which he promptly invested in mining stocks. He rose to be the head of the Beers Mining Company, and succeeded in forming an amalgamation of other companies with it. The Chartered South African Company soon followed, and he became its president. He entered Parliament, and rose to the Premiership of Cape Colony. It was in this high office that the great ambition of his life manifested itself. He wanted to see the whole of South Africa united under the British flag. Like Warren Hastings in India, he planned and schemed to acquire territory for his country, and after a long struggle two magnificent provinces, now known as Rhodesia, came under British control. Then came the conflict with the Dutch Republics precipitated by the Jameson raid, which even the British press now admits to have been the worst blunder of Mr. Rhodes' life. He resigned his offices and went to London to face the indignation of some and to receive the applause of others who held opposite views of his character and achievements. At the end of the investigation he returned to South Africa, broken in health and harassed by anxiety. It was recognized that his recovery was impossible. He sank rapidly, and died on March 26. Even his warmest admirers among his own countrymen admit that he was unscrupulous where his country's interests were concerned, but they extol his patriotism, which is further shown by his will, in which the bulk of his vast fortune is left for educational purposes. To the Boers he is, and will ever be, the representative of all that is evil in British policy, and while even they recognize his genius, they hate the man whose whole career was antagonistic to them. Boundless in his ambition, magnificent in the breadth of his projects, passionately eager to build up a great empire, what a contrast does his life present to that of Him whose sway will yet be owned by the whole world.

THE LATE CECIL RHODES

In his days shall the righteous flourish, and abundance of peace so long as the moon endureth. He shall have dominion from sea to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth (Ps. 72: 7, 8).

BRIEF NOTES

The French Government has conferred on Miss de Broen a gold medal in acknowledgment of her unwearied and successful evangelical labors in the Parisian suburb of Belleville. These labors have been recognized by the authorities for many years, they having had satisfactory evidence of the results of Miss de Broen's influence.

As a result of a meeting in Baltimore, Md., of a joint commission of the Methodist Episcopal Church North and South, the General Conference of the Northern Church will be urged to adopt at its next meeting a plan for federation in several branches of work.

Bishop Vincent, who has been in Switzerland for two years past, hopes to sail for home in time to attend the Chautauqua meetings in August.

The Pope's income last year was $460,000. This is less than one-half of the sum annually received by his predecessor, Pope Pius IX. An officer has just been convicted of robbing him of $80,000.

Mr. Henry Varley has been conducting meetings at Worcester, Mass. His addresses at the recent Bible Conference at Atlanta, Ga., showed that increasing years had not diminished his old-time energy and power.

A proposal is under consideration to commence a series of noonday evangelistic meetings in Faneuil Hall, Boston. They will be under the charge of Mr. S. M. Sayford, Secretary of the New England Evangelistic Association.

Mr. Merton Smith brings encouraging reports of his campaign in Arizona. His meetings were held in tents, in churches and in halls, as seemed most convenient. He was well received, and many persons made profession of conversion.

Miss Florence Nightingale has recovered from her illness, and though now over eighty years of age has resumed her beneficent activities with renewed energy.

The Bowery Y. M. C. A. branch, New York City, has secured a farm at Woodbridge, N. J., where destitute men can be temporarily employed until placed in situations in the neighborhood. Instructions in farming will be given to the inexperienced.

Miss Remington, whose noble work for the poor of Buffalo, N. Y., was described in this journal last December, has reached a crisis in her Christlike service. Owing to a new law passed by the Albany Legislature, she is obliged either to give up the building she occupies, or spend a considerable sum in alterations, to comply with the new law. It would be a great misfortune for the work to stop, and it would, therefore, be a real charity to furnish her with the funds necessary to meet this unexpected emergency. Contributions should be addressed to Miss Mary E. Remington, 150 Erie street, Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. TALMAGE'S MEXICAN JOURNEY

A GREAT GOSPEL GATHERING IN NEW ORLEANS---STRICKEN BY ILLNESS IN MEXICO CITY

WHEN the Rev. Dr. Talmage, Editor of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, set out from his home in Washington for New Orleans, on Feb. 12 last, he was in excellent health and spirits. He went to fulfil a long-standing preaching engagement in the Crescent City, where the congregation of the First Presbyterian Church, and thousands of citizens affiliated with other churches, were looking forward to his visit with pleasure. His Southern journey was destined to be an eventful one. He narrowly escaped a train wreck at Valdosta, Ga., caused by an open switch. As it was, the train in which he rode was so roughly shaken up that all the passengers suffered, though not seriously. The Doctor fortunately escaped with no worse misfortune than the loss of part of his baggage.

At New Orleans, a remarkable welcome awaited him. He was received by a distinguished deputation with the utmost cordiality. When he went, on the following Sunday, to the First Presbyterian Church, he found a great multitude assembled, the large building densely packed within, and a much vaster gathering out-of-doors, unable to obtain admittance, as auditorium, galleries, and even the organ-loft, were filled almost to suffocation. Thousands went away disappointed, but an immense crowd remained outside while the service lasted. He spoke with even more than usual force and conviction, and it was evident that the message was enriched by Divine power and made a blessing to many. It seemed to reach the hearts of his auditors and to evoke responses which may have a marked spiritual influence upon the future of many lives. Seldom has Dr. Talmage, in all his long experience as a preacher, faced such a multitude. Only at the memorable gatherings around the Academy of Music, New York; at Ocean Grove, where he preached the Gospel to 10,000 hearers; at the various Chautauquas, and during his preaching tours in Great Britain, has he enjoyed the great privilege of addressing similar assemblages.

Leaving New Orleans, he proceeded to Mexico City, where he arrived safely, though somewhat fatigued

REV. DR. TALMAGE'S HOME IN WASHINGTON, D. C.

with the labors he had undergone. He was to preach and lecture in the Mexican capital. Though the city has an altitude of several thousand feet above sea level, it is unhealthy for foreigners, unless they are fully acclimated. Shortly after his arrival, he had premonitions of an attack from his old enemy, the grip, but his health had been so robust that he gave these warnings little heed. In a few days, they became more pronounced, and one morning, after a restless night, he found himself a thoroughly sick man. His physician advised his removal to Washington at once, and as every hour seemed to aggravate his condition, his wife and friends prepared for the homeward journey, which was begun without delay.

He was still quite ill when he reached Washington and was conveyed to his home at No. 1400 Massachusetts avenue, where, in God's good providence and under careful nursing, he soon began to improve. The lethargy slowly gave way before returning strength, and on Monday, March 24, his wife and family and his friends all over the world were gladdened with the news that the patient was on the road to recovery.

From that time, the patient's convalescence progressed uninterruptedly, and the prospects for complete recovery were regarded as excellent, no set-back being apprehended. Dr. G. L. Magruder, the chief physician in attendance issued this statement under date April 1:

"Dr. Talmage's condition is very satisfactory this morning. There is marked improvement in every respect. G. L. MAGRUDER, M.D."

During Dr. Talmage's illness, hundreds of telegrams and letters of inquiry were received at his home in Washington from all parts of the country, and some even from distant lands. These messages of kindly interest poured in upon Mrs. Talmage in such numbers that to reply to all became impossible. They showed how deep, widespread and genuine was the love that glowed in countless hearts for the famous preacher, for whose recovery fervent petitions were being offered everywhere.

While in Mexico, Dr. Talmage had an opportunity to renew his former acquaintance with Gen. Porfirio Diaz, the President of the Mexican republic. He enjoyed a long audience with the soldier-statesman, during which the mutual interests and prospects of the two countries were freely discussed, President Diaz showing himself, as always, a warm friend and admirer of our government and people.

"WELCOME NIGHT" AT THE BOWERY MISSION

AN unusual degree of interest marked the happenings of a recent week at the Bowery Mission, the occasion being the return of the Superintendent, Mr. John G. Hallimond, from Europe, where he was called a month before by a matter of personal business. The hall was beautifully decorated with flags by the house of John G. Wanamaker, the well-known Christian merchant, a corps of men being sent down from his New York establishment to perform that kindly and generous office. Then a company of ladies were busy all afternoon trimming smilax here and there, filling vases with flowers and making the Mission generally most attractive. On the piano was a great horseshoe of roses; in another place a tall stand filled with white lilies; and the superintendent's chair was wreathed with flowers. The "boys" from the Memorial House (a home for homeless men near the Mission), and the "Mission Crew," as the Bowery rescue-workers (saved men who are trying to save others) like to call themselves, lent a hand, helping any way they could. They have reason to love the Mission and its Superintendent, and they wanted to show it.

As Mr. Hallimond, with his wife and daughter entered, everybody rose, and sang a Gospel song of welcome that made the old hall ring. Mother Bird stood on the platform, the first to greet the returning shepherd.

The Superintendent had not expected so demonstrative a welcome, and was deeply moved by it. On the platform with Mother Bird were a number of prominent people, guests of the Mission.

If the friends all over the Union, who are sending in their pledges of "$1 and no more" for the help of the Mission, could have been present at the "experience meeting" which followed, they would have had fresh cause to rejoice that they are aiding in this good work. Their letters are full of encouragement to those who labor here for the old Lighthouse of the Bowery.

. . .

Mrs. Bird Tells of a Phase of the Bowery Mission Rescue Work

I was greatly interested in an article in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD of Feb. 12, entitled, "Uplifting the Masses." While rejoicing over the fortunes left to the educational classes, you put the question "Ought there not to be some provision made besides to ameliorate the conditions of all the creatures of toil, who are practically the creators of these fortunes?" We have often told the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD what joy is in our hearts over the thousands who have been saved from

THE BOWERY MISSION HALL, SHOWING THE DECORATIONS

sinful lives within our Mission walls, but today, I want to tell you of a part of our work that has never been told—the constant opportunity of cheering and binding up the wounds of discouraged, broken-hearted, proud-spirited men, who, in helping others to reap fortunes, have, by hard work and exposure, incapacitated themselves for self-support, and are now suffering deaths daily from chronic ailments, too sick to do hard work, and cannot get employment. While our first thought is to save the man's soul, there is a service of human sympathy and present relief, which must be given before we can talk to them of Christ. We must follow the example of the Samaritan—have compassion and bind up the wounds. Too many of us do as the priest and Levite did—"pass by on the other side." Our experiences reveal to us cases too cruel to describe.

My plea is only for the honest toiler; not for those who have brought ruin upon themselves through the curse of liquor or demoralized lives. Hundreds come to us who are not able to get work, because there is so little call for the unskilled labor. They are in this struggle for daily bread, because there are no simple industries that do not demand great physical endurance. It does appear to me that every man who is on his feet ought to be able to earn his daily food.

One young man came to us one night. His pale face told the story. His father and mother had died, and, he said tearfully, "All they left me was a sick body." He came for work, of course, but found none. He had been given the one remedy that cold charity presents to a starving man—a ticket which gives him the great privilege of chopping wood for fifty cents a day. But a disabled man cannot chop wood, and, as a result, he had been lying in the hospital for two weeks. After these homeless men walk the streets for a few nights, they are thankful to come into our Lighthouse simply to rest; within a few weeks a man told us: "I have fought the wind, the hail, and the rain this winter, until I am a wreck." It is such a problem what to do for such men. Our Bowery Mission is baptized with tears. At one of our after-meetings, a young man, evidently very ill, asked us to pray for him. I said: "My boy, what do you want me to pray for?" His quick answer was: "A bed to die in." He was given a comfortable bed, and two weeks after his nurse brought the dying message from the sufferer: "Give my thanks to the Bowery Mission friends for letting me rest on its benches when I was too sick to have a home." Another boy of twenty-two, came to us one stormy night, his clothing wet to the skin, as he had walked in the rain all day. The boys at the Mission saw his condition. He had three hemorrhages while sitting on our seats the next day. Finding that he had a widowed mother, they bought his ticket to go home to her to die—first putting on him warm flannels and supplying all his needs.

These are only a few instances out of hundreds that come to us. Sometimes we do get discouraged and overwhelmed with the misery that gathers about us. I said one night: "Oh boys, why do you all come to us!" The reply came as a reproof to me, for one of the crowd said pathetically: "To whom shall we go in our trouble, if not to the Bowery Mission?" If some great hearts, who consider their fortunes a sacred trust, would open their eyes to this big suffering world, who constantly crowd into our city, and become victims of poverty, disease and sin; and if they can devise some way of encouraging industry and self-respect, theirs would be the most royal gift ever given. The only hope for us now is in taking care of our homeless men and women, and the Father of us all would say to such a benefactor: "Inasmuch as ye do it unto one of the least of these, ye do it unto me."

Yours in Service,

MRS. SARAH J. BIRD.

A Warning to Parents

SOMETIMES a catastrophe flashes a grim light on every-day and common-place social conditions. Such a flash-light has been turned on the homely middle-class life of a part of our people, by an inquiry now being held in the courts of Manhattan. A youth of twenty dies by violence in a hotel. He may have shot himself, he may have been shot by a companion, and a girl of nineteen is suspected and arrested. "The child," said a friend to me, "grew up in our street, a very dainty little girl. I have seen her with her doll a hundred times, with her books going to school, with her little sister going to Sunday School, just a rosy, golden-haired girl, and now she is accused of an awful crime."

Probably others saw the dead boy growing up, going to school, playing baseball, doing what other lads do. Yet, before these foolish children were twenty, they had drifted, whatever the outcome, into an acquaintance that was supposed to be criminal. What are parents about that they do not guard their children better? How shall they answer at the judgment bar for their shameful negligence? Occupied with earning a living, absorbed in petty things, parents let the golden time pass away, and lo! the babes of to-day are the grown-up men and women of to-morrow. Fathers and mothers should exercise an unresting vigilance over their children's associates, their evenings, and their reading. What is becoming of that old, wholesome fear of God, which once reigned in most homes? Where, on the Sabbath, are those who should be in church? The Sunday excursion, Sunday golf playing, and the Sunday-do-as-you-please-child ways of the present are sowing a terrible harvest for the future. There is a fearful warning for parents in cases of accusation like some before the New York courts this spring.

How to Earn Money at Home

The uninitiated would be amazed to know how very general, and indeed urgent, is the wish on the part of women to earn money at money. Married women are anxious to do so, both that they may help their husbands, and that they may have money to spend upon various extra indulgences or advantages for themselves or their children. Girls long for the independence that money gives, but often, recoil from the hard work that alone insures generous returns. To tell the truth, money is not to be picked up in the streets, nor gained by those who have neither wares to sell, nor ability to produce what brings its market price. The trained worker in any line succeeds if she is brave, resolute, and resourceful. Failure awaits the amateur, who is merely mercenary. Good work brings profits. But few industries can be carried on at home. The self-supporting woman, as a rule, must go to her work, very much as a man does, finding herself bound by defined hours and precise rules. Of course, a woman may take in sewing, or a girl do china painting at home, or a good housewife sell home-made delicacies. As a general thing, however, money-making at home is not feasible, though it depends here, too, on the individual. I know of one case, where a woman began by making sponge-cake, and now has a successful tea-room, where she entertains hundreds of people every week.

On Sunday Afternoons

Writing to Dr. Talmage, an intelligent reader says: "I heard you preach at Boulder, Col., and I have ever since regarded you as a personal friend. On Sunday afternoons I sit down quietly and read your powerful sermons, and feel that I am better fitted to do my week's work. I am a teacher, and often stop and think of the great responsibilities laid upon me. I do really want to train my scholars in heavenly as well as in earthly things. The dear mother who has gone home felt as I do about THE CHRISTIAN HERALD."

Common Prudence

Many disastrous fires have marked the past season, and we are quite sure that in a majority of cases, they were started from somebody's carelessness. Oftener than people think, a smoker's match is the cause of a fire. A match is struck; it is thrown down, only partially out, and the smouldering flame ignites some combustible substance. Result, houses, churches, streets flame swept, and a town laid waste. Women are apparently unaware that oiled rags used in polishing floors and furniture and laid away for a future occasion in a closet, may start a fire on their own account, from spontaneous combustion. When we remember the great number of household fires, the innumerable quantity of lamps in any village or city, and the proportion of flues that may need overhauling, and join to that proposition the unconquerable heedlessness and recklessness of many persons, the wonder is that property is so safe, and fires so few.

A TRAGEDY

I was going home so happy,
With my flowers and blossoms bright,
And I found this poor dead birdie
Lying so plain in sight.

I'll make a little grave here,
And bury the birdie deep,
And I'll leave my prettiest flowers
To cover its quiet sleep.

A Talk About the Birds

THOUGHTLESS people fancy that the birds have an easy time of it. They do seem incarnations of pleasure as they fly to and fro, their wings flashing through the air, their delicate throats, quivering with song, and their homes high up among the tree-tops, or hidden in the meadow grass. But think how hard a robin or a wren, a swallow or a thrush must work to feed his brood. Think of the weary patience of the mother-bird when the eggs are under her breast. And remember the perils that menace birds. The marauding boy who robs the nest, or aims at a bird with a shot-gun is bad enough, but far worse are the hunters who at certain seasons kill birds that women's hats may be barbarously adorned. Then there are larger birds that prey upon lesser ones, there are cats which lie in wait to destroy and dogs that are little better. A bird's life often ends in a tragedy. Bird study is sure to repay those who devote their time to it, and people often discover that our little brothers of the air are not very unlike ourselves in some of their qualities.

A lady of New Brunswick, N. J., last year wrote the life story of two robins which she had rescued from a cruel fate and brought up by hand. She called them Chupe and Jenny, and nobody who read their history doubted that they were worth putting into a book. Chupe developed a great deal of love for his mistress, and was extremely dependent upon her. Jenny was a bird of extraordinary individuality. The fact is that any animate creature, loved, watched, cared for, and petted, shows traits that some human beings might envy.

Cruelty to Pigeons

The infamous sport of shooting at tame pigeons, let loose that men, who do not deserve the name of sportsmen, may amuse themselves by firing at them, should be put down, not only by legal enactment but by public opinion. Nothing is more degrading to character than the inexcusable cruelty of such mis-named sport.

The Coming Brides

In a thousand homes just now the happiest preparations are making for the wedding days that loom ahead amid lilacs and roses. Elaborate trousseaux are not as necessary as they used to be, for ready-made garments simplify the task of sewing for the maiden who goes from her father's to her husband's house. But a mother likes to send her daughter forth well provided for, not only in her personal outfit, but with household linen, sheets, pillow-slips, table-cloths, and napkins usually given the bride by her own people; the other furnishings falling to the part of the prospective husband. Go to housekeeping if you can, is the advice I would give young people. The first year of marriage is often rather trying. Spend it by yourselves and under a roof of your own, and learn how to adjust yourselves to one another and to the new environment, without the presence of any outsider.

AUNT PRUDENCE'S CORNER

—MRS. J. C. M. Many thanks for your good letter.

—A READER. Miss Helen Gould is a great philanthropist and also very patriotic.

—PAULINA. "Waterfall" was a name applied to haird-ressing in a certain very ungraceful style during our Civil War.

—COUNTRY GIRL. Stay at home and take the position offered you in an office in the village, in preference to going to a great city among strangers.

—PERPLEXED. Your case is puzzling. An aunt and a sister each claim you. The former is disagreeable and nagging, but is now in ill health, and has been in a way kind, as she sheltered you in childhood. The latter accepts your help with her children but pays you nothing. You are afraid that if you don't work for yourself you will soon be too old. I really think your aunt has the present claim. Do not worry about the future.

CORNISH PIANO AND ORGAN MINIATURES FREE

TO ALL READERS.

We will forward without cost to you anywhere, our new 1902 Souvenir Catalogue, with embossed & colored plates, illustrating all our styles of Pianos and Organs It will prove to you that we really sell a better instrument for less money and on more liberal terms than any other reputable firm in the country, also,

FROM $155.00

how we send instruments on ONE YEAR'S FREE TRIAL. With the catalogue we will forward prepaid to any interested person a set of Piano & Organ Miniatures FREE absolutely correct in coloring, to aid them in making a selection best suited to the color scheme of their home. This unique advertising matter has been prepared by us at great cost and no intending purchaser can afford to be without it.

ALL FOR NOTHING. Write for it to-day and *mention this paper*. Full particulars of our Co-Partnership Plan are also sent, showing how you can get a PIANO OR ORGAN FREE No matter how much or how little you wish to pay for a musical instrument, we can please you and save you money. Write to-day.

FROM $25.00 Cash or Instalments.

CORNISH CO., Washington, New Jersey. *Established 50 Years.*

Savings Depositors

You perhaps receive 3 to 3½ per cent. on sums that are subject to forfeiture of interest if deposited or withdrawn at other than fixed dates.

Our patrons deposit and withdraw at pleasure, receiving interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum for every day the funds are at our command.

We receive deposits of $50 and upward. The testimony of clergymen and others who deal with us, of expert accountants who have examined our books, of the State Banking Department under whose supervision we are placed by the laws of New York, and other detailed information of interest to prospective depositors will be forwarded promptly on request.

INCREASE OF BUSINESS

ASSETS:		SURPLUS:	
Jan. 1, 1894	$9,413.45	Jan. 1, 1894	$450.62
Jan. 1, 1902	$1,557,272.75	Jan. 1, 1902	$182,056.74

Write for detailed information.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York

BOOKKEEPING
LEARN FREE

Pay your tuition from your earnings after we place you in a position. Our methods excel all others. You can learn at your own home without loss of time or money. We guarantee it. We teach you free and get you a position. **"How to Become a Successful Business Man"** is the title of an extensive treatise on bookkeeping and business. It explains how you can make more money and better your position in life. The book and full information is sent **absolutely free.** Write to-day.

COMMERCIAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS
Drawer 7, Rochester, N. Y.

Music Learning at Home

Piano, Organ, Guitar, Violin, Banjo and Mandolin.

Harmony and Composition. Our booklet tells how to learn to play any of the above instruments without going to a teacher or having a teacher call at your home. Send your name and receive the booklet free. *Fifth year of greatest success.*

Address: U. S. CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF MUSIC,
Dept. 9. 19 Union Square, New York, N. Y.

LORDS PRAYER.

SMALLEST EVER COINED.

To introduce our novelties we will send a **Rolled Gold Bangle Ring,** warranted 3 years, with **Lords Prayer** in base relief or any initial engraved **Free.** Send size and 10c for mailing, &c.

Yokes Jewelry Co., 202 Western Av. Covington, Ky.

Real Estate Wanted

and for sale. If you want to sell or buy (no matter where located) send description and cash price and get (FREE) my successful plan. **W. M. OSTRANDER,** North American Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.

HAIR DYEING COMB

Latest sensation; produces any shade by simply combing, without staining the scalp; harmless, durable, undetectable. Write for particulars.

Dept. E. KARL GUSTAFSON, 83 4th Avenue, New York.

The Foes of National Life

A Sermon by REV. CHARLES M. SHELDON, of Topeka, Kans.

TEXT—Prov. 14: 34: "Righteousness exalteth a nation; but sin is a reproach to any people"

THERE was never an age of the world when the attention of thoughtful men and women was more carefully directed towards what is known as the social life of humanity than to-day. We are in the habit of saying that what is called the "social problem" was never so prominent in literature, on the platform, or in the pulpit as now. Yet while this may be true, we ought not to forget that a great many hundred years ago the old Hebrew prophets had a vision of man in social relations fully as grand and fundamentally as profound as the conception which the best reformer has to-day. And while we talk about the place in common discussion which social Christianity has reached in our own time, we ought not to forget that Christ laid down all the fundamental principles which lie at the basis of all true discussion of social life. Whoever wrote the words which we have chosen as the centre of our thought, proclaimed a great fundamental basis upon which men who live in social relations ought to live. And with all our study of the complex questions of social life we have not learned anything better by which to regulate social conditions than the statement in the text.

REV. CHARLES M. SHELDON

It is a very significant fact that the Bible conception of a nation, or of the social life of individuals in organized form, lays down the principle that governments are morally responsible just as individuals are. It is a very common, but at the same time superficial idea of national life, that a community may do things which an individual ought not to do; but the Bible teaching, expressed a hundred times in terms like those we are considering, expressly declares that governments that do not heed the voice of God, States that break moral laws, people that disobey divine law, will suffer, and finally be destroyed just as an individual will suffer and finally lose his life if he persists in disobeying the fundamtal law of righteousness. This is necessary at the beginning, in order to go on with the unfolding of the statement that righteousness exalteth a nation. There is not one law for an individual and another law for a nation or community. If it is wrong for an individual to sell intoxicating drink, it is wrong for a nation to go into the liquor business for the sake of revenue. If it is wrong for an individual to make money by running a saloon, it is also wrong for a city to license such an institution for money. If it is not righteous for an individual to make money at the expense of a weaker brother, it is also unrighteous for a government to do the same thing through its commercial relations with other governments. If we believe in this fundamental statement at the beginning we are ready to go on with what must follow, and by way of importance is this statement: A government, in order to have that righteousness that exalts and keeps alive, must be taught in every possible way the authority of a divine Being.

The Christian men in the great cities of America, members of churches and professed disciples of Christ, need to fall down on their knees and cry aloud to God, acknowledging his ownership, and asking for that leadership which shall break the fetters of political selfishness, and free the city from the bondage in which it is now held. This beautiful Republic, in which our children are being born and reared, in which the dearest ties of home and affection are being made, the Republic dedicated by freedom's sons to the cause of liberty, is in danger of losing all that is worth preserving, because it sometimes seems to forget the fear of God, and the reverence for divine authority and divine ownership are slipping away out of the hearts and minds of the people.

No nation ever existed with any degree of righteousness which did not have some lofty conception of a divine rulership as the real head of the State. No better service could be rendered a government than for the fathers and mothers in the homes of a Republic to teach their children, from their first years, to fear that God, to whom first should be paid obedience. We need not be afraid to train our children to fear God, not as the Pagan used to fear, but as an earthly child fears to cause sorrow to an earthly father, if he disobeys his wish. It is true that perfect love casting out Pagan fear by the fear of God which is not Pagan is perfectly consistent with Christian love. It has been the habit to sneer at the old Puritan and Pilgrim fathers, as if their theology were of the kind which is now of no account; but this nation would not be half as Christian as it now is, if both the Puritan and the Pilgrim had not had ground into their very being, with every breath they drew, the righteous fear of God. Indeed, it was that more than any other quality which made them what they were, and we shall lose all they wished to bequeath us if we do not insist upon this quality in our children and in ourselves. A nation whose God is the Lord, will always be a law-abiding nation. A nation which has respect for the Being who will bring all men to account in the last great day for the deeds done in the body, will always be a nation distinguished for righteousness.

Another fundamental necessity for righteousness in a nation's life, is a profound conception of the nature and results of the transgression of the law. It is because we do not have this profound conviction of the results of transgression that we do not use the prophet's voice, and do not act like those who have souls to save. It is very easy to regard the results of sin with complacency. No mother would like to think of her young, innocent boy becoming at once a drunkard, yet how many fathers and mothers think it a very little thing when the boy begins to drink a little. No man would deliberately choose to have his son a liar, yet many a father and mother pass over as insignificant the first little deception of the child, having no horror of transgression at its beginning. Have we dropped out of our habits of thought the intense, deepset horror and hatred of wrong, horror so deep and hatred so great that we cannot bear the thought of its existence in the life of anyone we love?

The results of transgression are the same now as they always have been. All the advancement that science has made, all the progress in the world of art and good literature, all the secrets we have learned of nature and her ways, all the new studies which have busied men in social life, have not changed, and cannot change, the inevitable results of the law of transgression. It hurts a man's soul just as much now to do a selfish thing as it hurt the soul of Jacob when he cheated his brother. It leaves just the same mark on character now, to-day, to do an impure thing, as it left on David's soul a thousand years before Christ. The drunkard to-day reaps the same fruit that Noah reaped. The results of sin have not changed through the centuries any more than the law of gravitation. In fact, we ought to know more about the results of sin, just as we know more about the law of gravitation to-day than was known a thousand years ago. But has our added knowledge of the results of wrong increased our horror for it? No nation is raised to the fullest heights of power, unless it has deep-seated in its organization an understanding of and contempt for wrong within itself. But if we believe that righteousness is the only

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

KNOX'S GELATINE

The Gelatine Standard of Our Day

by which all other gelatines are judged. K-N-O-X Gelatine does not merely *look* well, it tastes good, digests quickly and unlike other kinds, acts as a refreshment on the system.

A *pure-food* dessert that is also a *health-food*.

No Charge For My Book

of seventy "Dainty Desserts for Dainty People" for your grocer's name. Or instead send a 2c. stamp. For 5c. in stamps, the book and full pint sample. For 15c. the book and full two-quart package (two for 25c.). Pink color for fancy desserts in every large package. A package of Knox's Gelatine makes two quarts—half gallon—of jelly.

CHAS. B. KNOX, 55 Knox Avenue, Johnstown, N.Y.

The FAMOUS ST. LAWRENCE MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

are strictly high grade, guaranteed instruments, and are designed for the best musicians.

MANDOLIN — Solid rosewood, neatly inlaid around edge and sound hole, celluloid bound edges, inlaid frets, pearl position dots. An instrument noted for its tone and splendid appearance. Retails for $9.00. **Our price, $4.95.**

GUITAR—Standard size, beautifully inlaid around sound hole, top edge and down back; edge bound with celluloid, finger board is fretted absolutely correct, pearl position dots, best American patent heads, improved metal tail piece, Regular $10 value **Our price, $4.20.**

MEIERHOF VIOLIN — Meierhof's Conservatory—Stradivarius model, full ebony trimmed, rich amber or dark red, fine bow with it free. Retailers charge $15 for such an instrument. **Our price, $4.90.**

SEND NO MONEY We ship C. O. D., subject to examination at express office, the money to be paid to the express agent when the instrument is found entirely satisfactory. Write for Free Catalogue of Musical Instruments and Sundries of all kinds. **SUTCLIFFE & CO., Louisville, Ky.**

You Can Play it Without Learning

ZOBO The Musical Wonder Made of solid brass. Sample Delivered *free* **25c.**

ENTERTAINS EVERYBODY EVERYWHERE

For Church, Sunday-School or Home Sociables. *Free illustrated Catalogue sent on application.*

Strauss Manufacturing Co., 142 W 14 St., Dept. 19, New York

Gems of Song for the Sunday School.

288 Pages, Full Bound in Cloth.

Over 200 Popular Hymn and Tune Writers Represented.

$25.00 per 100. Sample Copy, post free, 20 cents.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

PRAYERS For Public Worship, Private Devotion and Personal Ministry.

By Abbie C. Morrow. A New and Priceless Help to Spiritual Life. Invaluable to Christians everywhere. Gives aid to persons of all ages wishing to take part in prayer in public, also Prayer Meetings, Special Occasions, Family Prayers, Prayers in Sickness, in Revivals, etc.; also the Prayers of eminent Christians. **A Complete Guide to Devotion.** Sent postpaid to any address. Fine cloth binding, gold side and back stamps, $1.00; Royal Purple cloth, silver back and side stamps, silver edges, $1.50 Beautifully bound in leather, gilt edges, $2.00.

M. E. Munson, Pub., 77 Bible House, New York

BACKWARD CHILDREN

A school for the education of nervous and backward children, and for the correction of all kinds of speech defects. Individual instruction, beautiful home surroundings, Christian influences. Write for illustrated booklet containing valuable suggestions.

Address **Reed School, 388 Hubbard Av. Detroit.**

LEARN PROOFREADING

If you possess a fair education, why not utilize it at a gent and uncrowded profession paying $15 to $35 weekly? Situatio always obtainable. We are the original instructors by mail.

HOME CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, Philadelph

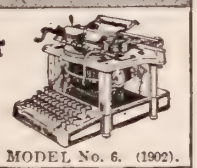
TYPEWRITING

began with the Remington, and the

MODEL No. 1. (1874).

REMINGTON

stands to-day for all that is best in



MODEL No. 6. (1902).

TYPEWRITING

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT
(Remington Typewriter Company)
327 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

Artistic Monuments

Cost No More than Plain Ones in

White Bronze

Marble is entirely out of date. Granite soon gets moss grown, discolored, requires constant expense and care, and eventually crumbles back to Mother Earth. Besides it is very expensive.

White Bronze is strictly everlasting. It CANNOT crumble with the action of frost. Moss-growth is an IMPOSSIBILITY. It is more artistic than any stone. Then why not investigate it? It has been adopted for nearly one hundred of the monuments and by thousands of delighted customers in all parts of the country. Many granite dealers have used White Bronze in preference to granite for their own burial plots. We have designs from $4.00 to $4,000.00. Write at once for free designs and information. It puts you under no obligations. We deal direct and deliver anywhere. Over $50,000 worth of work sold to Christian Herald readers in the last few years

The Monumental Bronze Co.
1-90 Howard Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

COLORADO

MORE interest is being taken in Colorado as a health and pleasure resort than ever before.

Americans are beginning to realize that here, at home, within easy reach, is a country more delightful than Switzerland in scenic attractions and with a pure dry climate which has the most astonishing permanent effect on the health and spirits of visitors.

I wish you would send *today* for a copy of our book which tells all about Colorado in an interesting way. It is full of illustrations and has an excellent topographical map. Enclose 6 cents in postage to

P. S. EUSTIS,
General Passenger Agent,
C. B. & Q. Ry.,
209 Adams Street,
Chicago

5

Dr. Lyon's
PERFECT
Tooth Powder

Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century.

THIS AUTOGRAPH IS NEVER ON A POOR SHADE-ROLLER AND NEVER ABSENT FROM A GOOD ONE.

Stewart Hartshorn SET

THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

The Foes of National Life

A Sermon by REV. CHARLES M. SHELDON, of Topeka, Kans.

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

thing that exalteth a people, and if we believe that we need to have a fundamental conception of obedience to divine authority, as well as a fundamental conception of the results of sin, we ought to ask ourselves the question, "How shall we gain this righteousness which is necessary for this present life?"

The means are fully within our reach, and among them we may mention the training of the Republic's life in the family. The government of any people is powerless through its public institutions to shape and to mould character, as the individual family has it in its power to do. If all our colleges were Christian, which they are not, and if all our public schools were distinguished for their spiritual training, which they are not, even then these influences, powerful as they might be, could not take the place of home training; even the church, at its best, with the best religious instruction from the pulpit and the Sunday School can only supplement what ought to be done by the family. This is a safe proposition to make. If half the homes in our cities were Christian homes, if the fathers and mothers of those homes were spending their best time and strength in training their children to be truthful, obedient, useful Christian men and women, we would not need to fear in any direction for the future prosperity and power of the city.

The father and mother to whom has been entrusted the development, the divine training of a child, cannot trust that development to the State, nor even to the church. The Christian home is the real source of the Christian State. Christian homes make Christian statesmen, and Christian laws, and Christian men who obey the laws, and Christian officials who enforce the laws. It would not be difficult to prove that somewhere in the life of almost every good man or woman, a mother's influence or a woman's influence has been the real source of all that has been worth anything in the man.

But the influence of the home, to be of any real power, must be built up on a profound religious basis. It will not do to trust to what we call morality. A home where the children are taught to love God, are taught by the father and mother together to love God's Word, a home where Sunday is one of the brightest and best days of the week, because of its being devoted to religious development, the home where some form of family worship is observed every day, the home where the religious grows without force, and as naturally as a plant grows from the seed to blossom and fruit, this is the kind of home which makes possible any government of men worth having, and such a home, representing all that such religious training embodies, will be of more value to the nation than all its crops, its coal or oil, iron or manufactures. Out of such a home will come men and women to build up a real fabric, to construct a real social democracy. From such a home will come, with exceedingly few exceptions, the law-abiding, self-sacrificing, public-spirited man and woman, for whom the Republic need have no fear, for whom it need not build either jail or reformatory. God give the Republic such homes as these, God grant that we see the profound need of such religious foundation for the life of the State.

Another source of righteousness in the life of a nation is the religious training and activity of some Christian organization. The place of the pulpit or its equivalent cannot be taken by anything else. In fact, the pure home, together with a pure church, or some organization which is really Christian, working together, will be a leaven of righteousness in every community sufficient to leaven the lump. It is a significant fact, that in a recent report by the Hon. Wm. T. Harris, Commissioner of Education for the United States (Vol. 96, year '97) seventy-five pages are devoted to a consideration of the educational value of the Sunday Schools in this country. A great many children have no homes that are worthy the name. All the religious instruction they ever receive comes to them from the church or Sunday School. It is a fair statement to make, that if the Sunday Schools of this country were wiped out, large numbers of children would be in danger of lapsing into barbarism. The quiet, but none the less effective work being done in our Sunday Schools, must be recognized as a very important factor in the religious and educational work of the Republic.

It is true that the church in many respects is far from being what it ought to be. There are no perfect churches, no perfect church members, no perfect ministers, but neither are there any perfect organizations of any other kind. There are no perfect men and women in any great organizations. There are no fully developed, fully grown men and women anywhere in any organization, but whether we believe in the church as now organized or whether we believe that many changes will grow into it before it is perfected, this we must all believe alike, viz., that some form of distinctive, positively religious public organization must be a part of human society in order to permeate society with righteousness. This is what the church stands for. It is not a money making institution. With all that it lacks, it stands continuously in the community for religious ideals. John Ruskin says: "Precious indeed are those thirty minutes in which the preacher tries to get at the separate minds of the men and women to convince them of their wickedness, to shame them for all their sins, to warn them of all their dangers, to try by this way and that to open the fast shut doors where the Master himself has stood and knocked yet none ever opened, to call out in those dark streets where Wisdom herself has stretched forth her hand and no man regarded. Thirty minutes to raise the dead in."

There are, of course, very many other sources of righteousness for a nation's life. The good to be found in the printed page, the influence which comes out of personal friendship, the drinking at the fountain of life bequeathed to us in the lives of the great and the good, our own experience, through which we learn sometimes with pain the hard lesson of the fruit of transgression, all these and many more are rich mines from which righteousness is built up in the life of the Republic. But after all has been said, the sweet influence of the home and the teaching of our Christian faith in the public religious institution furnish the most effective source of righteousness for the people. As long as human government shall stand, as long as men shall live together in organized life, nothing will exalt the people except righteousness. In vain are the great warships, the mighty cities, the magnificent public buildings, the fields of waving grain, the hills covered with forests, the earth mined for its ores, the sea with its living treasure or accumulated gems; in vain the boasted political strength of legislative bodies, in vain the power of success in the material accumulation of physical wealth, if beneath and within are not found the principles of God and the love of his law.

The history of this whole earth is simply the history of obedience or disobedience to God. Obedience to him, the recognition of his divine rule, has always resulted in peace, prosperity, happiness, equal rights, equal duties; has always resulted in the strong bearing the burdens of the weak, has always resulted in making the government of men rest upon a basis of love to one another. While disobedience to God as the head of the nation has always resulted in anarchy and in confusion, in resistance, in wrong, in ignorance of human rights, in confusion of duties, in the trampling of the weak by the strong, in the setting up of the throne of selfishness in the place of the altar of service. God save the Republic now and forever, and open our eyes to see that it can be saved only by obedience to his law, by the acceptance of his life, by acknowledging him to be Lord of lords and King of kings over all the nations of the earth.

Sample Bottle FREE!

of Nofrils' pure, delicate and unequaled extract of

Best in the World.

Vylet

A Perfume

of exceptional violet fragrance and elegant quality.

Send me your name and address and I will mail you a sample bottle free. I send you a

3 oz. Bottle for $1.00

delivered free—or 1 oz. bottle for 50 cents. This is superior to what others would charge you from $1.50 to $3.00 an ounce. I manufacture and sell direct to the consumer, and have one of the largest laboratories in the world. I claim superiority for my products over those of any other American or foreign makers. Write for my Catalogue No. 2 of Toilet Specialties—Soaps, Perfumes and Powders.

R. NOFRILS, 451 Greenwich St. New York City.

DEVITT, TREMBLE & CO.
HIGH GRADE BONDS

A Bond

is the most perfect form of investment known. It combines in the highest degree all of the elements essential to the absolute safety of both principal and interest.

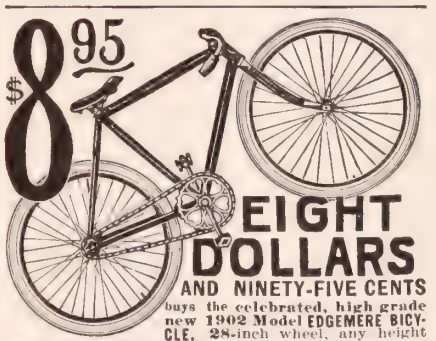
Investors

to whom safety is the first consideration will find among our bond offerings this month several issues to net them five per cent. These bonds are suitable for banks, trust funds, estates and private investors, and are purchased outright by us before offering them to our clients. Denominations $500 and $1,000.

Special circulars giving complete information and price will be mailed upon application.

DEVITT, TREMBLE & CO., Bankers,
233 First National Bank Building, Chicago, Ill.

$8.95



EIGHT DOLLARS AND NINETY-FIVE CENTS

buys the celebrated, high grade new 1902 Model EDGEMERE BICYCLE, 28-inch wheel, any height frame, high grade equipment, including high grade guaranteed pneumatic tires, adjustable handle bars, fine leather covered grips, padded saddle, fine ball bearing pedals, nickel trimmings, BEAUTIFULLY FINISHED THROUGHOUT, ANY COLOR ENAMEL. STRONGEST GUARANTEE.

$10.95 for the celebrated 1902 Kenwood Bicycle.
$12.75 for the celebrated 1902 Elgin king or Elgin Queen.
$15.75 for the highest grade 1902 bicycle made, our three crown nickel joint, Napoleon or Josephine, complete with the very finest equipment, including MORGAN & WRIGHT HIGHEST GRADE PNEUMATIC TIRES. A REGULAR $50.00 BICYCLE.

10 DAYS FREE TRIAL on any bicycle ordered. For the most wonderful bicycle offer ever heard of, WRITE FOR OUR FREE 1902 BICYCLE CATALOGUE. Address,

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

RHEUMATISM

Relieved Without Medicine by Drawing Out the Poison.

We will send a pair of

MAGIC FOOT DRAFTS

ON APPROVAL to any address without a cent in advance. A safe, convenient and unusually sure, common sense remedy that has done wonders in Michigan. If you are **satisfied** with the help they give you, **then** send us $1.00. If not, don't send a cent.

I received the trial pair of Drafts, and I am free from all my suffering. They are worth their weight in gold. R. H. DE VAN, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Write to-day for a pair on free trial, and ask for our new booklet, "To One with Rheumatism."

MAGIC FOOT DRAFT CO.,
82 Oliver Bldg., - - Jackson, Mich.

FOOD AND NEURALGIA.

The Right Food Will Drive it Away.

Good food relieves neuralgia and many other diseases if it is the right kind of food and taken regularly, for the proper food will surely rebuild the cellular tissues and build the right kind of cells instead of diseased cells. When the rebuilding is under way the disease leaves.

That is the fact and the base of the food cure. There are hundreds of thousands of cases to prove the truth of this assertion.

A man in Delaware, Ia., Mr. Thomas Craven, says: "My wife has been greatly afflicted with neuralgia and has never found any medicine that would relieve her.

I was told that if she could be fed on Grape Nuts Breakfast Food for a time she would probably get well, so we started on Grape Nuts. Within a very short time Wife became entirely free from pain and is now, to all appearances, entirely relieved of her trouble.

We cannot find words to express our appreciation of the beneficial results from this greatest food in existence, Grape Nuts.

Increase Your Income

RAISING PURE-BRED POULTRY.

... Single Comb ...

White Leghorns

lay more eggs and make more money than any other breed. We will start you in the chicken business with a complete pen of well-bred hens and a fine cockerel. We will teach you how to feed and care for them, furnish you diagrams and specifications for the buildings they need, how to incubate and breed, how to raise the growing chicks, how to get the greatest number of eggs and how to sell your products with the largest profit.

A postal card will bring you full particulars.

THE WHITE LEGHORN POULTRY YARDS, Box C, Waterville, N. Y.

43 Flowers only 30 cents

Worth $1.25

A SPECIAL OFFER made to introduce our goods. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

20 Pkts. SEEDS

1 Pkt. Rambler Roses, 3 col's mxd.	1 Pkt. Diamond Flower.
" Pansies, 10 colors mixed.	" California Sweet Peas.
" Washington Weeping Palm.	" Double Chinese Pink.
" Mary Semple Asters, 4 colors.	" Carnation Marguerite.
" Alyssum, Little Gem, mixed.	" Heliotrope mixed.
" Bouquet Chrysanthemum.	" Poppy—New Shirley.
" Forget-me-not Victoria.	" Umbrella Plant.
" California Golden Bells.	" Giant Verbena, mxd.
" Lovely Butterfly Flower.	" Japan Morning Glory.
" Phlox Drummondii.	" Petunia Hybrid mixed.

23 BULBS

1 New Spotted Calla, 1 Beautiful Begonia, 1 Double Pearl Tuberose, 2 Butterfly and 2 Hybrid Gladiolus, 8 Fine Mixed Oxalis, 2 Rainbow Lilies, 2 Scarlet Freesias, 2 Climbing Sweet Mignonette Vines, 2 Splendid New Canna Lilies—1 crimson, 1 golden.

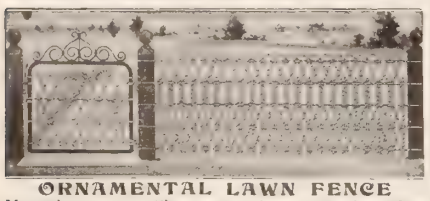
A Return Check Good for 25 Cents on first $1.00 order; also our **New Floral Guide, 186 pages.** All the above sent postpaid for only 30c.

If you sell **two collections** and send us **60 cents** with name and address of each purchaser, we will send you, **FREE**, another **complete collection** as your commission. Also our

$100 Cash Prize Offer.

Write to-day. **THE CONARD & JONES CO.**

Rose and Flower Growers, Box O West Grove, Pa.



ORNAMENTAL LAWN FENCE

Many designs. Cheap as wood. Catalogue free

COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box D, Winchester, Indiana.

It Costs Less Than You Think

for a strong, durable, attractive Wrought Iron or Wire Fence for your Lawn or Cemetery. Quality and styles unequalled. Write for **free** Catalogue. H-219 S. Senate Ave.

ENTERPRISE FOUNDRY & FENCE CO., Indianapolis, Ind.

STARK TREES SUCCEED WHERE OTHERS FAIL.

Largest Nursery. *Fruit Book Free.* Result of 76 years' experience.

STARK BROS., Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N.Y.

Chapter XXI—Continued

"DO the buildings make the slums, or the people who live in them?" asked Miss Livingstone, raising her eyebrows. "It seems to me that it is almost as impossible to make those places permanently better as it would be to introduce a new style of sanitary den for wild beasts. Everyone exudes his own environment, you know, just as the little woolly caterpillar on the leaf does. That's Emerson, of course; I'm not clever enough to have said it. But we are what we make ourselves, are we not?"

Immanuel, looking earnestly at the flower-like face opposite him, was at once led to think with a curious thrill of the fair white soul within. "We certainly are," he said musingly. "'As a man thinketh in his heart so is he.'"

Something in the familiar words brought so sudden a cloud over the expressive face of the speaker, that Margaret Livingstone went on with a little tremor in her voice. "Must we, because other people are reaping horrible crops of crime and filth and suffering — from their own sowing, mind—must we refuse the rich harvest of our own wiser choice?"

If the fair Margaret had spent some irksome hours in studying these ecclesiastical phrases, which came so trippingly from her well-cut lips, Immanuel Rossi was not the less impressed by them. "How clearly you put it," he cried admiringly. "You must have thought deeply on these subjects."

Miss Livingstone's curling lashes drooped. "We women have so little share in the world's work," she murmured, and raised her white lids to display a sparkling tear in each gray eye. "We can only think and—suffer!"

Immanuel Rossi leaned across the rose-strewn table, his dark face alight with unmistakable emotion. "Miss Livingstone," he began, "I——"

"Hello! Here you are at last," exclaimed a drawling voice at the window, and Robert Livingstone's sleek head was thrust through the breezy opening. "I've a telegram for you, Rossi. Been looking the place over for you."

Immanuel read the message without ceremony. "I'm sorry," he said rising, "more sorry than I can tell you, but I must go in to the city at once."

"No bad news I hope," said Livingstone civilly.

"No—and yes," said the other. "My secretary wishes to see me at once about some matters I left in his hands."

"How tiresome," cried Miss Livingstone, a trifle sharply. Then she turned to her guest with a slow, sweet smile, "but you will return?"

"I shall return—certainly; that is, if you wish to have me. I am afraid I've made an unconscionably long visit already." The young man's manner was somewhat perturbed, and he spoke the words almost mechanically.

"I fancy you would rather have had me make my appearance armed with a landing-net than with that telegram—eh, Sis?" laughed Livingstone in his sister's ear, as their guest hurried away across the lawn.

Miss Livingstone's sole answer consisted in a vanishing switch of pink and white drapery as she darted upstairs and into her own room.

Chapter XXII—Called Back

WHEN Immanuel Rossi reached New York at the close of a sweltering June day, he betook himself at once to the most aristocratic hotel he knew and proceeded to dress and dine with deliberation. Afterwards he dispatched a messenger boy with a curt summons to his private secretary, Richard Bronson.

That young gentleman was shortly ushered into the presence of his employer. "You sent for me, sir?" he said with an air of surprise.

"Of course; I wished to ask an explanation of this singular telegram of yours," replied Immanuel curtly. The mystified and troubled gaze of the other impressed him most disagreeably. It was almost insolent, he told himself.

"Why, you said——" stammered the private secretary, with an uncomfortable access of color, "You told me that you wished to be summoned at once should anything of moment arise in connection with any of the tenements. I am sorry if it inconvenienced you, sir; but——"

"Why did you not write?" demanded the other.

"You—you mentioned telegraphing, I believe, sir," said young Bronson. "I——"

"What is it all about anyway?" broke in Immanuel. He was angry; and what was worse, he was angry at himself for being angry. Why had he not remained in Newport and demanded an explanation by wire? This stammering, blushing young fellow was not fit to be his deputy.

"From whose standpoint do you look?" demanded that teasing voice again. It had been silent for days, but now it spoke with a more insistent note than ever.

Young Bronson was talking now, eagerly, rapidly. Immanuel forced himself to listen. "It is that old block that is the worst of all. I could not write all; and I thought you would wish to see—to understand. There are an enormous number of tenants, you remember; and yesterday a representative of the State Board of Health called to see you. He says it ought to come down at once. It has become thoroughly infected with tuberculosis."

"With tuberculosis?" repeated Immanuel dully. "But how am I going to help it? It is the people; they are filthy. It is they who infect the buildings. Besides, I cannot afford to build another block this year."

"From whose standpoint are you looking?" again demanded the voice.

"Two women died there last week," went on the secretary in a low voice. "Many of the children have tuberculous swellings in their throats. There have been more than two hundred fatal cases in that block alone in four years."

"I will consult my lawyers with regard to the matter," said Immanuel coldly. "There is other property——" He stopped short; what business was it of Bronson's? "You may go now," he concluded. "And stay, do not telegraph me hereafter when you can as well write. I shall probably return to Newport to-morrow."

"But Dr. Biggs wished particularly to see you, sir," ventured young Bronson, fixing his aggrieved and astonished eyes on his employer's hardening face. "He was so pleased with the building you have already erected. He has a very practical suggestion to——"

"But I have already told you that I return to Newport to-morrow, my good fellow," said Immanuel, endeavoring to conceal his sudden dislike for this very *gauche* young man, who seemed disposed to keep him up to his standard and who ventured to show his disapproval so openly. "You may tell Dr. Biggs that I will attend to the block that he complains of, at my earliest convenience. There might be some white-washing done there—Yes, you may order it done at once."

"There was another matter, sir."

"It will have to wait, I fancy; I have an engagement this evening. You are always at liberty, remember, to turn over puzzling cases to Mr. Smalley; he will look to them."

He watched the door close on the retreating form of Bronson with a sigh of relief. "What a tiresome fellow he is," he said aloud. "I must get rid of him at once."

"There are some other things to be gotten rid of first," remarked the voice.

The young millionaire twisted uneasily in his chair. "I might as well have it out first as last," he said angrily. "I will not be tormented in this way always."

"No, you will not," agreed the voice solemnly.

"What then?"

"What then?" echoed the voice.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Giant Flowering Caladium

Grandest foliage and flowering plant yet introduced Leaves 3 to 5 feet long by 2 or 2 1-3 feet broad; perfectly immense, and make a plant which for tropical luxuriance has no equal. Added to this wonderful foliage effect are the mammoth lily-like blossoms, 12 to 15 inches long, snow white, with a rich and exquisite fragrance. Plants bloom perpetually all summer in the garden, or all the year round in pots. Not only is it the grandest garden or lawn plant, but as a pot plant for large windows, verandas, halls, or conservatories, it rivals the choicest palms in foliage, to say nothing of its magnificent flowers. Thrives in any soil or situation, and grows and blooms all the year, and will astonish every one with its magnificence—so novel, effective, free growing and fragrant.

Fine plants, which will soon bloom and reach full perfection, **25c. each; 3 for 60c.; 6 for $1.00** by mail, postpaid, guaranteed to arrive in good condition.

OUR GREAT CATALOGUE of Flower and Vegetable Seeds, Bulbs, Plants and Rare New Fruits; profusely illustrated; Large Colored Plates; 136 pages; **FREE** to any who expect to order. Many great novelties.

JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, Floral Park, N. Y.

16 D&C Roses $1.00

Of roses we grow annually nearly a million plants, in over a thousand varieties. To further introduce them we offer our **Great Trial Collection—16 famous D. & C. Roses $1.00.** This collection includes varieties truly great in form, coloring, vigor and hardiness. They will bloom freely this season. All different kinds, properly labeled. Strong plants, on their own roots—**not slips.** We send them, postage paid, to any part of the U. S., satisfaction and safe arrival guaranteed. Mr. Seymour F. Fraslick, East Rockaway, N. Y., writes: "Your great Trial Collection of Roses reached me safely by mail. Every plant lived, has grown finely and bloomed continuously. I would not sell the collection for five times its cost."

FREE with every order for the above the great new Rose **Yellow Maman Cochet** as one of the 16 varieties and a return check good for 25 cents on next order, provided you mention where you saw this advertisement. **The 38d Annual Edition of Our New Guide to Rose Culture,** 114 pages—tells how to grow, and describes our famous roses and all other flowers worth growing—free with every order for the above. *Also free on request.* Ask for it.

THE DINGEE & CONARD CO., West Grove, Pa.

Established 1850. 70 Greenhouses.

SEWS ANYTHING from silk to coarsest fabrics. The celebrated

BALL-BEARING ARLINGTON

(equal of any $40 to $65 Machine.)

$14

Combines highest grade mechanical efficiency with beautiful appearance. Finest and most complete attachments. BALL BEARING, hence easy running, noiseless. Guaranteed for 20 years. 250,000 sold. Testimonials from every State.

Write for Free Catalog showing all styles and samples of work. Arlington guaranteed machines from $11.95 up.

Our Automatic Cabinet at $17.75 is a wonder.

CASH BUYERS' UNION, Dept. A-18, CHICAGO, ILL.

REFERENCE, FIRST NATIONAL BANK, CHICAGO.

We Carpet Your Floors

To introduce our new, serviceable and healthful

BRUSSELETTE ART RUGS

Attractive and artistic patterns, woven on both sides and in all colors and sizes. Easily kept clean and warranted to outwear higher-priced carpets. Sent prepaid to any point east of the Rocky Mountains. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Illustrated catalogue showing rugs in actual colors sent free.

Sanitary Mfg. Company 54 Bourse Building Philadelphia, Pa.

EIGHT DOLLARS and ninety-five cents buys this **SEROCO, FIVE-DRAWER, DROP-HEAD OAK CABINET SEWING MACHINE,** a thoroughly reliable high arm, **20-year guaranteed** machine, the equal of machines advertised by other houses at $15.00 to $20.00. **$15.20 buys our MINNESOTA,** the highest grade machine made. For big illustration and complete description write for our Free Complete Sewing Machine Catalogue. Address,

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

THE NEEDLE'S EYE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 318

"I shall do as other people do, enjoy myself and spend my money as I like. What business is it of mine that these wretched people are reaping the consequences of their own wickedness?"

"Be not deceived, God is not mocked; whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap," quoted the voice.

"That is just what I was saying," cried Immanuel triumphantly. "Let them take their medicine."

The voice was silent. Immanuel smiled. Then he leaned forward in his chair. It was as though a curtain had been suddenly rolled up before his eyes—the God-like eyes of his soul, which may see past, present, and future. This was past—long past. The scene was a low-ceiled room, sparsely furnished but clean. A young woman stood by the door, her head bent as though she was listening intently for some distant sound. She was beautiful, but her face wore a piteous look of mingled hope and despair; but hope was dying and despair terribly alive. She started back with a faint cry at sound of a step outside the broken door.

"It's only me, dear. No, there ain't no letter, but maybe it'll come in the morn." The speaker, a big-boned Irish woman, was patting the sobbing figure of the younger woman on the shoulder.

When had he heard those voices? How was it that he recognized with a sickening shock the exquisite, woebegone face of the young woman? "Oh, me!" he groaned, "it is my mother! I—I had forgotten!"

"It is well to remember," said the voice.

He saw the same figure again, but dimly through the swirling flakes of a cruel storm. On and on he followed it, through the storm and the night. He saw it fall and rise again, and fall. It was creeping now like some wounded animal. There was a door; it yielded to the feeble touch. And now Immanuel Rossi knew the place well enough.

"It is Winch's barn," he whispered. Elizabeth's kindly face looked out of the darkness. Her eyes beamed upon him as in the old days. "'Manuel," she said tremulously, "I'm yer mother as fer's lovin' you's concerned; but you've got another mother 'at loves you jest as much as I do, an' more; she's with you all the while, times 'at I can't be."

"Are they not all ministering spirits sent forth to minister?" asked the voice.

Immanuel hid his face in his hands; but the eyes of his soul still saw, and the ears of his soul heard. He saw himself sitting alone on the hay-mow, the dusty sunshine making a golden light about the lonely little figure. Once more he listened to the Presence which abides in every human soul, unchanged and unchanging from infancy to old age—the great I AM.

He seemed now to hear the words of the Book, read in a voice which had lately passed into the silence. "What agreement hath the temple of God with idols? Ye are the temple of the living God; for God hath said, I will dwell in them and walk in them, and I will be their God, and they shall be my people. Wherefore come out from among them, and be ye separate, saith the Lord, and touch not the unclean thing, and I will receive you, and will be a Father unto you, and ye shall be my sons and daughters, saith the Lord Almighty."

It was not yet daylight when young Richard Bronson was awakened from an uneasy dream to find his employer standing at his bedside. He rubbed his eyes, with a fresh access of amazement, when he perceived that Immanuel still wore the evening clothes in which he had last seen him.

"Has—has anything happened?" he inquired anxiously.

"Yes," said Immanuel, "something has happened. I was out of the way when you saw me last night; I have gotten back by the grace of God. On the table outside you will find an order for Thomson. That infected block must be vacated and pulled down at once. Thomson will see to it. I am going away; my address is with the order."

He had disappeared before the mists of sleep were fairly scattered from young Bronson's eyes.

At noon that same day a dusty traveler paused beside the gurgling drip and sparkle of the moss-grown trough on the back hill-road. He drank deeply and cooled his face and hands in the delicious water—looking away over the smiling valley, and up to the wooded crests beyond. "I will stay here," he said, "and let God's voice speak to my soul."

There was plenty of hard work to be done on the neglected little farm. Immanuel dug, cut weeds, repaired fences and cleaned rusted farm implements in a kind of dogged fury. It appeared to him that the hard-wrung drops of perspiration were in a measure cleansing, that through them he might in some way attain peace.

A violet-tinted note, bearing the Newport postmark, reached him in his solitude; he did not trust himself to read it, but buried it unopened at the foot of a giant oak. Nevertheless, he answered it.

"I must tell you," he wrote, "that I have been carried far away from your world by a power outside myself that I would not resist if I could."

Margaret Livingstone knitted her beautiful brows over this strange communication for some moments. Then she carried it to her mother.

"He has probably lost his money," said that lady, astutely. "Your papa says that he has withdrawn his offer for the Mills-Satterlee cottage."

Miss Livingstone shrugged her handsome shoulders. "Only fancy!" she cried, "I might have accepted him!"

"You would have broken the engagement, of course," said mamma. "But," she added sweetly, "I am truly thankful that no such entanglement occurred." And so the matter dropped, until Mr. Livingstone, senior, chanced to mention at dinner one night the fact that young Rossi was fast becoming the talk of the town.

"What has he been doing, pray?" inquired his wife, with a veiled glance at her daughter.

"Making a big fool of himself, Trent tells me," replied Mr. Livingstone, curtly. "He won't have a cent in ten years, if he goes on as he has begun. He's buying block after block of the best paying tenement properties in the city at ruinous prices, and replacing them with costly buildings that won't bring in three per cent!"

"He's a beastly crank," remarked young Livingstone, conclusively. Then he fixed his sister with a basilisk gaze. "Little Margaret doesn't seem quite so much interested in the toiling masses as she did earlier in the season."

"It is possible that I discovered the facts in the case before you did, my very wise brother," answered the young lady, returning the look with interest.

"We could n't have thought of such a thing, under the circumstances," twittered Mrs. Livingstone, in her comfortable staccato. "I must say to you, Robert, that I wish you to be more careful in future as to whom you introduce into the family circle. I am told on very good authority that this young person was of no family whatever, and that his mother was actually buried as a pauper!" Young Livingstone shrugged his shoulders. "That's all true enough," he said. "Old Pickle Armitage cut his daughter off without a cent, because she married a clerk, or something of the kind. But I'm surprised to hear you say anything about that, honored mamma, considering our own plebeian origin."

"Robert!" thundered his father.

"Humph!" ejaculated that young gentleman, disrespectfully, as he strolled away, regardless of the indignation of his injured family.

TO BE CONTINUED

Eminent Physicians

are eagerly studying the problem of baby feeding. Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk is recommended by the leading family physicians. It is always safe and reliable. Send for book, "Babies," 71 Hudson St., N. Y.

The MAN and the HOUR meet by the time of an

Elgin Watch

Punctuality's watch word is *Elgin.* Worn everywhere; sold everywhere; guaranteed by the world's greatest watch factory. Booklet mailed free.

ELGIN NATIONAL WATCH CO.,
ELGIN, ILLINOIS.

Boys Names Wanted

THE STAR MONTHLY wants names and addresses of bright boys between 12 and 20 years of age. We want to get them interested in our beautifully illustrated magazine of boys' stories, which has a circulation of 100,000 copies monthly, although only eight years old. It contains fine stories and handsome illustrations as well as departments for the Amateur Photographer, the Collector of Stamps, Coins and Curios, a Puzzle Department, an Educational Contest, and each month awards a number of valuable prizes to subscribers. The subscription price is fifty cents, but if you will send us five boys' names and addresses plainly written and **five** 2-cent stamps, or **10** cents in silver, we will enter you as a subscriber fully paid for six months in advance. Address

The **Star Monthly**
OAK PARK, ILLINOIS

Absolute Range Perfection! Sold for Cash or on Monthly Payments

Your money refunded after SIX MONTHS' FREE TRIAL if

Clapp's Ideal Steel Range

is not perfectly satisfactory to you. My superior location in Ohio on Lake Erie, where iron, steel, coal freights and skilled labor are cheapest and best, enables me to manufacture the best possible range at the lowest price. Largest, most complete range factory, run by men of twenty years' experience insures you getting the "top notch" in range construction at a positive saving of $10 to $20. Send for my complete catalogue (FREE) of all styles and sizes, and book describing the good and bad points of a steel range, which you should see whether you buy of me or not. All printed matter and photos free. My motto the Golden Rule and the BEST for the LEAST money.

C. D. CLAPP, Practical Stove and Range Man 620 Summit St., Toledo, Ohio

Be a Trained Nurse

and find ***Ready Employment*** which is agreeable and profitable. A thorough, practical course of instruction and training is given by an institution established under the laws of the State of Michigan—a course which you can take at home, in your own town, by mail, at small expense, with opportunity to earn during the course more than double what it costs you. Diplomas are issued to our graduates which guarantees our course of instruction. Terms and all particulars mailed on application.

THE DETROIT SCHOOL OF NURSING, (Inc.) Suite 22-30 Chamber of Commerce., Detroit, Mich.

BURPEE'S SEEDS ARE THE BEST THAT CAN BE GROWN

If you want the choicest vegetables or most beautiful flowers you should read **BURPEE'S FARM ANNUAL FOR 1902,**—so well known as the "Leading American Seed Catalogue." It is mailed **FREE to all.** Better send your address TO-DAY. **W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., PHILADELPHIA.**

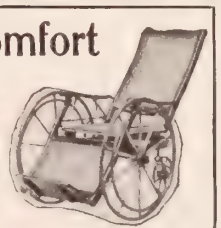
ROSES FREE

Every reader of this paper should have one of our **Handsome New Illustrated 80 page Catalogues for 1902.** It tells of the best Roses and hundreds of other **Plants, Bulbs, Seeds** and **Fruits,** offering them to you at most attractive prices. **Liberal Club Rates** given.

Send us 10 cents for the catalogue and we will present you with **Two Fine Everblooming Rose Plants** (one white and one red) that will bloom freely this Summer. In addition to this we will send with the catalogue a coupon good for 10 cents with first order, thus giving you the Catalogue and Roses absolutely free. Send NOW and make selection early for Spring planting.

THE GEO. H. MELLEN CO.,
Innisfallen Greenhouses. Established 1877. Box J, Springfield, Ohio.

Invalid Comfort



Chairs (out-door or in-door) for a third less than usual; and yet strong and well built—a shaky chair makes people nervous.

Our name on all our chairs. If your dealer won't sell you ours, write for book. We pay freight anywhere in the United States.

Philadelphia Baby Carriage Factory,
Eighth and Spring Garden, Philadelphia.

ARE YOU DEAF

The Morley Ear-drum makes up for all deficiencies of the impaired natural ear. Entirely different from any other device. No drugs. No wire, rubber, metal nor glass. **Invisible, comfortable, safe. Adjusted by any one.**

For sale by leading druggists.
If yours doesn't have them, write for booklet FREE.

THE MORLEY COMPANY, Dept. E,
19 South 16th Street, Philadelphia

THE EGYPTIAN LOTUS.

The true sacred ancient Lotus, leaves 2 feet, and lovely pink flowers 1 foot across; hardy, free blooming, easy to cultivate in **TUBS OR PONDS.** Blooming size roots 50c., large tubers 75c to $1 each **RED, WHITE, BLUE & YELLOW** Water Lilies 50c Cultural directions and Water Lily Catalog free.

GEO. B. MOULDER (Lily Park) **Smith's Grove, Ky.**

Doctors, Teachers, Ministers, Dentists

and intelligent men, in small towns, can learn how to largely increase their income by addressing

W. G. FAY MFG. CO., 178 BROADWAY, N. Y.

Safer to cut your **corns** with an ax than a razor—less danger of blood poisoning. Use **A-Corn Salve** instead. 15 cts. From druggists or by mail. Giant Chemical Co., Philadelphia.

How to Paint a House Cheap

And Have it Guaranteed to Look Better, Wear Longer and Cost Less than the Best White Lead Paints.

Never Fades, Cracks, Chalks, Peels or Blisters, and is not Affected by Gases.

Fifty Sample Colors Prepaid to Any Address Absolutely Free.

The cost of painting the house and barn, outbuildings and fences is a heavy burden. Cheap paints soon fade, peel or scale off and white lead and oil costs so much and has to be replaced so often that it is a constant expense to keep the bright, clean appearance so desirable in the cosy

The Roof of the Great Field Music, Chicago, Covering 7 Acres of Ground, is Painted with Carrara Paint.

cottage home or the elegant mansion. To meet the needs of the small purse and at the same time give the rich, lasting, protecting effect of a first-class paint caused the manufacture of Carrara Paint, and it is the best paint for house, barn or fence; for interior or exterior work it has no equal. It is smoother, covers more surface, brightens and preserves colors, is used on wood, iron, tin, brick, stone or tile and never cracks, peels, blisters or chalks; it does not fade; it outlasts the best white lead or any mixed paint and it covers so much more surface to the gallon that it is cheaper in the first cost than most cheap paints. The following are a few of the large users of Carrara Paint.

The Waldorf-Astoria, New York City, one of the most magnificent hotels in the world is painted entirely with the world famous Carrara Paint.

Pennsylvania R R. Co.; Pullman Palace Car Company; Chicago Telephone Company; Central Union Telephone Company; Field Museum, Chicago; Kenwood Club, Chicago; Cincinnati Southern; C. & E. I. R. R. Co.; Denver & Rio Grande R. R.; Wellington Hotel, Chicago

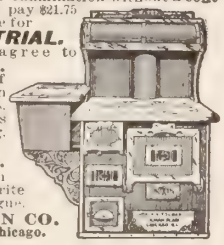
From railroad box car to elegantly furnished general offices of the great railways; from race track fences and stables to fancy club house; from plain brick walls and stone fences to tin roofs and interior finish of stately hotels, from country barn or hay shed or cheap outbuilding to farm residence, suburban home or luxurious city residence, Carrara is used because it lasts longer, never fades, never cracks, never blisters, never peels, covers more surface than the highest priced paints and costs less than the cheap mixed paints that injure instead of protect. There is but one Carrara. It is made by the Carrara Paint Agency, 288 Carrara Works, Barberton, Ohio, and anyone having a house to paint should send for 50 sample colors, free, of this great paint that has stood the most rigid tests for 25 years, and bear in mind that it is the only paint ever manufactured that is backed by a positive guarantee in every case. Write to-day and save half your paint bills in the future.

$45 TOLMAN RANGES $21.75

with reservoir and high closet. **Great Foundry Sale.** We ship range for examination without a cent in advance. If you like it pay $21.75 and freight and take range for

30 DAYS FREE TRIAL.

If not satisfactory we agree to **refund your money.** Tolman Ranges are made of best wrought steel. Oven 17½x21 in. Six 8 in. holes. Best bakers and roasters on earth. Burn anything. Asbestos lined flues.



Guaranteed 5 years.

Will save their cost in fuel in **One Year.** Write today for our new catalogue.

JUDSON A. TOLMAN CO.
Dept. R17, 66 Lake St., Chicago.

$12.98 STEEL RANGE.

For $12.98 without reservoir or shelf; $17.98 with reservoir, high shelf and closet, exactly as illustrated, we sell this **big steel range** that others advertise and sell at $25.00 to $35.00. **We undersell everyone in stoves and ranges. Write for FREE Stove Catalogue.** Address,

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

CLEAN CUT CAKE TIN

FREE TO AGENTS

Flat thin knife cuts loose a perfect cake. $2 Outfit free Exp. prepaid. Dept. T

HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ill., or Buffalo, N.Y.

Venezuela's Rebellion Spreading

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 311

for a fall, and that he is now near his last hurdle, and that some foreign power will soon step in and make Venezuela behave decently, as a sovereign nation should, with consideration of herself and others. Unless something of this nature be done, and done effectively, there is nothing to promise that any one of a future series of dictators will be a better or an abler man than Castro.

. . .

The latest reports from the Caribbean Sea show a general outbreak of revolutionary activity, and several successes for the followers of General Matos. A revolutionary general named Riera, who landed from the *Libertador*, has a considerable following in the vicinity of Vela de Coro, and purposes to unite under one command the revolutionary bands which are numerous in that part of the country. It is believed that with these united forces General Riera will have a formidable body of men, which will become the main factor in the revolt. On March 13 and 15, the *Libertador* landed men and munitions of war at two or three points on the Venezuelan coast, and with the aid rendered by the Matos vessel, the revolutionists have taken the towns of Cariaco, Juan Griego on Margarita Island and the port of Guanta. The latter port was retaken by the government troops, but the revolutionists succeeded in holding Juan Griego, and promise to take possession of all of Margarita Island. Other towns of minor importance are reported to be in the hands of the revolutionists.

It now appears that General Castro himself is about to take the field against the insurgents. Such action on his part will greatly stimulate the efforts of the Venezuelan army, but he is so unpopular in Caracas that it is freely asserted there he will never return to the Venezuelan capital as President of the Republic should he once give his enemies an opportunity to establish their authority at Caracas instead of his own.

New York, March 19, 1902.

"THE LONG JUJU"

Heathen Africa's Religious Centre, and the Hideous Orgies Practised There

FOR many years, travelers and others visiting certain parts of the West Coast of Africa, had heard of "the Long Ju-Ju." Though none had seen it, it was believed to be a place of heathen sacrifice. Quite recently, the Aro expedition was reputed to have discovered and captured the Ju-Ju. The account reveals a condition of affairs that seems unimaginable, even in heathen Africa. A member of the expedition wrote as follows:

The approach to the Long Ju-Ju is through dense bush, which gradually becomes thicker and thicker until one arrives at the entrance of a deep, oval-shaped pit, seventy feet deep, sixty yards long, and fifty yards wide. One then climbs down the precipitous sides of the rock into a narrow gorge and into running water, up which one wades, passing under two fences, until one finally comes to a place where the water comes out of the solid rock in two big streams, which unite below a small island on which are two altars, one made of many trade guns, stuck muzzle downwards into the ground and topped with skulls, the other being of wood, and supporting more skulls, bones, feathers, blood, eggs, and other votive offerings to the Ju-Ju, including the head of the last victim. Over the rock, where is the source of the water, is a roof of human skulls with a curtain. On the left of the entrance, has been hewn out of the rock a flat-topped ledge for sacrificial purposes. On the left of the exit lies another pile of human skulls, and other relics of Ju-Ju rites, and the last sacrifice—a white goat trussed up in the branches of a palm tree and starving to death. Everything which is sacrificed, such as cattle, goats, fowls, etc., must be white. The High Priest of the oracle, who, it appears, is swathed in clothes, is usually out of sight, and addresses the pilgrims in an impressive monotone, having previously been made cognizant of every detail concerning the supplicants and their disputes by a sort of fetish Freemasonry, which certainly extends as far as the limits of Southern Nigeria. The conducting of a visitor to the Ju-Ju is usually a somewhat lengthy process, and when he arrives in its proximity, he is led by a circuitous route and finally marched into the place backwards.

It would seem to be a fair estimate to put the number of pilgrims down at about 500 annually, all of whom pay dearly for the advice or decree which is vouchsafed to them. Probably the number of human sacrifices does not reach a total of fifty per annum, while about 200 people are sold into slavery, and the remainder are allowed to go away free.

SUNDRY CHARITIES

The following sums have been contributed by our readers for the support of the worthy causes mentioned below:

Bethesda Home

S J Kempton	2 00

Foreign Missions

Mrs Wm Gould	3 00
Class in So. Farnsworth Bapt S S	54
The Messiahs S S, Toby, Pa	1 50
—, Laotto, Ind	1 50
A Friend, Lebanon Spgs, N Y	40 00
Herman Dierks	5 15

Any Good Cause

J Scott	50
J W Forney	5 00
Katharine Paris	50
Mrs J Francis	10
J W Cowgill	5 00
Mrs Annie L Lowry	50
Mrs Rose Alverson	50
Mrs C M Edmunds	1 00
Miss A Whiteley	40
Mrs R Mitchell	15
Mrs S A Webster	15
P S Thorne	15
Theo M Shearer	2 50
M E Lewcock	30
Miss A A Richards	2 43
J H Loar	2 00
J M Kampman	1 00
Chas I Chapman	50
Mrs S A Talbot	15
R I Mercer	25
Mrs W A Wagner	15
W B Maxwell	50
S C Duvall	10 50
Mrs Peter Gilsey	50
E B Barker	50
J C Bowman	2 00
Sarah Blanchard	15
H L Shomo	15
Jennie D Drumm	15
Wm Budeker	15
Mrs C F Kessler	15
J C Rogerson	15
Mrs S C Brown	15
C N McFarren	15
J H Cole	15
Mrs L Greenough	50
Mrs J Barger	1 00
Mrs G Beckwith	10
E G, Essex, N Y	1 90
Mrs John Goode	1 00
Mrs S F Fowler	50
Geo H Whitehouse	50
Samuel Thicket	10
Thos H Hoyt	15
Mrs Nettie Wagner	25
Mrs M C Barber	50
Mary J Cherry	25
J H Davies	2 50
Mattie De Hamer	65
Hugh Williamson	15
Mrs H C Boyles	15
Mrs L Lewis	15
N C Barbeheim	1 00
Mrs A W Bell	2 50
Miss Emma Paisley	3 50
R H Weir	1 00
Jas Boon	3 30

Home Missions

—, Laotto, Ind	1 50

Mrs Rose H Lathrop

Jennie Kirk	50

Jerry McAuley's Mission

A Friend, Rankin, Ill	2 00
Eliz Hunter	1 00

Mayesville Institute

Ellen Collins	30 00

Emilio Olsson's South American Work

H Farnsworth	1 00
I H N, N Y City	1 00
Wm Kraemer	2 00
D W Rees	1 00
W A Ullery	50

Corinna Shattuck's Orphan Work in Oorfa

Mrs Geo E King	15 00
Miss Grace Meairs	15 00
The Girls Missionary Guild, 1st Church of Ottawa, Ill	30 00
People of Cong'l Ch. Mansfield, Mass	40 00

Edwin M Richards, East Africa

J V Roberts	10 00
Rev C Vahlsing	10 00
—, Rochelle, Ill	150 00

Pundita Ramabai, Poona, India

Mary E Barrett	5 00

Miss Stone Ransom Fund

Edw G Sharp	1 00
Mrs Jane Nelson	2 00
Frieda Wittlig	1 00
I H N, Hennepin, Ill	2 00
A T Moore	1 00
Two Readers, Manown, Pa	2 00
E La Grove	3 50
E P Reiechel	15
Susan M Reeder	1 00
Anna Needham	1 00
Friend, Greensboro, N C	1 00
Mrs J P B, Topeka, Kans	2 00
Mrs E O Shipman	1 00
Mrs E Rudolph	50
Harold Hollister	20
Mrs M M Conkling	50
—, Owatonna, Minn	1 00
A Sympathizer, Boyerstown, Pa	1 00
Mrs J W Horn and Mrs Frank Bean	2 00
Mary A Bowles	2 50
Mrs Paul Hansen	40
A O Stewart	1 00
Mrs I V Bryant	1 00
Sarah F Russ	1 00
Mrs C Clark	10 00
Maria Dalton	1 00

For Education of Miss Keskar

E Grunstad	50
J Barlow	25

Erzeroum Earthquake Sufferers

Jr E Society, Hannibal Square, Fla	1 00
Miss E J Clark	5 10
—, Toronto, Can	1 00

Miss M E Remington, Buffalo, N. Y.

Mr & Mrs A J Clever	15 00

Rev T F Matthews, Kingston, N Y

Jacob Broadhaeker	10

Mrs. Bird (for clothing for a poor boy)

A Mother, Sayville, N Y	2 00

Leper Hospital, Manila, P I

A Reader, New Castle, Pa	1 00
Mrs Reed	50
R C White	2 00

Flower and Fruit Hospital, W 104 St., N. Y.

Jennie K Evans	1 00

Rev K A Jansson Mission

M H Loolovian	1 00
I H N, Weston	30
S B H, N Y City	4 00
Byron Ingalls	1 00

Boer Family Fund

Wm A Wolfe	10 00

Steele Orphanage, Chattanooga, Tenn

A Friend of the Poor East Berne, N Y	5 00

Hull House, Chicago, Ill

A Friend of the Poor East Berne, N Y	5 00

Salvation Army Xmas Fund

Mr & Mrs J L Mulder	1 00

King's Daughters Settlement, Henry St.

— Duncan, Ariz	2 50
Mr & Mrs D L Hartman	2 00
Mrs Thos Dunning	2 50
A Friend of the Poor East Berne, N Y	5 00

Five Points Mission, New York

L Dietrick	1 00
Miss Susan Dietrick	1 00

The White Door

—, Duncan, Ariz	2 50
Mr & Mrs D L Hartman	2 00
Mrs Thos Dunning	2 50
A Friend of the Poor East Berne, N Y	5 00

Porto Rico Sunday School

C E Society, Lincolnsville, Ind	5 00

Penny wise and pound foolish,—the women who "economize" by using cheap washing powders.

Few cents saved in price; fifty times as much lost in damage to clothes. The chances are that *cheap* powders are useless or dangerous. Many proved so. None works like PEARLINE, which is more economical,—does more,—saves more,—risks nothing. 658

Pearline—laundry wisdom

Dirt and Disease-Germs

cannot exist where *Banner Lye* is used. It is not ordinary lye; there is nothing like it.

It is recognized in public institutions, hotels, restaurants, households, offices, etc., as the best cleaner and disinfectant; far superior to costly disinfectants.

Banner Lye

will destroy everything foul and dangerous. In corners of the house, that are hard to keep clean wash with a little *Banner Lye*. Use it in Sinks, Toilets, Commodes, Slop Jars, and by all means in

Cuspidors

In the *laundry* soak the soiled wash in water to which a little *Banner Lye* has been added.

In the *kitchen* use it for cleaning grease and dirt from all utensils—add a little *Banner Lye* to the dish water

SOAP Refuse-grease from the kitchen can be made into the best hard soap in ten minutes, without odor or boiling. One can of *Banner Lye* makes ten pounds hard soap or twenty gallons soft soap.

At your druggist's or grocer's. If you can't get it send for book, and tell us who your grocer or druggist is

The Penn Chemical Works, Philadelphia, U.S.A

On Jellies

preserves and pickles, spread a thin coating of

PURE REFINED PARAFFINE

Will keep them absolutely moisture and acid proof. Pure Refined Paraffine is also useful in a dozen other ways about the house. Full directions in each package. Sold everywhere.

STANDARD OIL CO.

Patented Jan. 23, 1900.

The IDEAL Steam Cook

Cooks a whole meal over one burner *gasoline, oil, gas,* or *common coal oil* **REDUCES FUEL BILLS ONE-HA**

Makes tough meats tender. vents steam and odors. Holds 12 one-q jars in canning fruits. **Whistle bl** when Cooker needs more **water. Se less copper bottom and sides.** also make **Square Cookers with do** Send for illustrated catalogue.

We pay express. **Agents wanted**

TOLEDO COOKER CO., Box 16, Toledo

$3.90 KITCHEN CABINET

Size 27 x 42, height 30 inches. Made of select material, nicely finished; has two large movable bins, insect proof, each will hold 50 pounds of meal or flour. Has tight, roomy drawer and large kneading board. Send for large Catalog House Furniture No. 26, also Refrigerator Catalog—*Factory Prices.*

E. H. STAFFORD & BRO., Chicago, Ill.

Catalog Free, Sporting and family supplies, Bicycles, Sewing Machines, Household, Furniture, Catalog No. 500.

AGENTS WANTED in every county to sell 10 Good commission paid. **Transparent Handle Pocket Knife** From $75 to $300 a month can be made. Write for terms. **Novelty Cutlery Co., No. 62 Bar St., Canton, O.**

RICH'S FAMOUS
JULIA MARLOWE SHOES
A New Dignified Style 1902

With or Without Elastic Instep

The name "Julia Marlowe" stamped on shoes is a recognized guarantee for

Absolutely Correct Ladies' Footwear

It is therefore now applied to all of the various styles of **high grade** Boots and Oxfords made at this factory, instead of designating the "front gore" shoes only as was done heretofore.

In ordering state whether **with** or **without** elastic instep.

Look for bottom stamp and take no substitute.

Lace Boots, flexible machine sewed, $3.00
Lace Boots, hand turned, . . . 3.50
Lace Boots, extension sole $3.50 and 4.00
Oxfords, ... $2.00; $2.50; $2.75

If "Julia Marlowe" shoes are not sold in your town, we will send, prepaid, on receipt of price and 25 cents.

Write for Illustrated Catalogue

THE RICH SHOE CO.
Dept. E, Milwaukee, Wis.

A Flying-Machine at Last

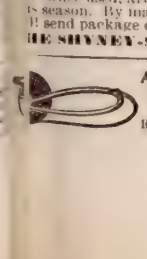
Scientific kite-flying within the reach of all. A marvel of simplicity. Any boy or girl can fly it. Tandems delight both young and old.

Special Introductory Size by Mail, 10c., 3 for 25c.

Agents wanted everywhere

Zimmerman Flying-Machine Co.
26 Wood St., Fremont, Ohio.

GO-CARTS DIRECT FROM THE FACTORY



SAVE ⅓ to ½ by buying Baby Carriages and Go-Carts direct from the manufacturer. WE SELL DIRECT TO THE CONSUMER AT FACTORY PRICES. This handsome COMFORT SLEEPER, made from imported reed, strong, durable, lasting; SENT UPON RECEIPT OF $8.00. Write for Catalogue showing fifty late styles.

E. F. PAHL & CO., 30 ST., MILWAUKEE, WIS.

$15.05 STEEL MILL

For $15.05 we sell the HIGHEST GRADE, STRONGEST, LIGHTEST RUNNING AND BEST PUMPING STEEL WIND-MILL. **$14.30** buys the highest grade and strongest all steel windmill TOWER. Every mill covered by a BINDING GUARANTEE. FOR GREATEST WINDMILL OFFER EVER MADE, cut this ad. out and mail to SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

$1.50—REDUCED PRICES

To introduce for cash where I have no agent

$5.00 Square Take . . $3.25
Double Wall Take $5.75
$12.50 Double Wall Ideal $8.00

IRWIN'S BATH CABINETS

Best and most convenient. Enjoy Turkish Baths in your home for 2c. No medicine or method known eradicates disease so quickly and thoroughly. Fine Cabinet on payment of $1.50. Agents Wanted. One sold 1,000 in four months. H. W. S. IRWIN, 111 Chambers St., New York.

DUPLEX MACHINE

The only successful field fence maker. Ball Bearing, Automatic, simple, lifelasting.

A Child Can Operate It.

A level headed boy can take it apart and put it together. It makes most perfect

Fence at Cost of Wire.

Machine sent on Trial. Plain and Barbed Wire at Wholesale Prices. Catalogue Free.

KITSELMAN BROTHERS,
Box D 54 Muncie, Indiana.

RUGS BIG MONEY MADE AT HOME

Weaving Rugs and Carpets
NO EXPERIENCE NEEDED
$4 A DAY Easily Made
Particulars & Loom Book 2 for Stamp.
REED MFG. CO., SPRINGFIELD, OHIO

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents Dandruff & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

SHYNEY-SHYNE" SILVER POLISH

ontains no acids. Non-injurious. Makes beautiful lus-. Once used, always used. We want a million orders s season. By mail, 15c. Two boxes, 25c. Till June 1st send package of flower seeds **free** with each box.

HE SHYNEY-SHYNE CO., Cincinnati, Ohio Dept. C.

Agent's Outfit Free.—"Success" Nutmeg Grater—only perfect grater. Send for large catalog new goods, fast sellers, free. RICHARDSON MFG. CO. Dept. 6, Bath, N. Y.

A New Light in the Dark Continent

THE following letter from Rev. R. Wodehouse, Umtali, Rhodesia, East Africa, will be read with pleasure by many who are interested in the work of evangelizing the Dark Continent:

I am glad to say that our new native church is finished, and regular services are being held in it. The picture sent herewith, shows the building as it now stands, with the congregation sitting outside to have their pictures taken for friends in America. Bishop Hartzell, who was paying a visit to us then, is in the centre, with Mrs. Wodehouse on the left, and myself on the right. We have had already a number of conversions, and I believe are on the eve of a gracious work. There are hundreds of kraals among the hills around us, and we are arranging to go out to these and get them opened up to the Gospel. The need here is great; the poor natives hear little or nothing about Jesus and his love, and they are being ruined by the cheap and poisonous drinks sold them by white men. They come down here in considerable numbers from the heathen kraals in the interior; and a great opportunity is thus offered for us to give them the truth, which they in turn, will carry back with them into the dark places of Africa, where no white men have yet been or will be for years to come. In order to help these, we want to erect—as soon as we have the means—a plain church at Beira, and put an evangelist in charge. Please thank the lady friend, of Augusta, Mich., for the $12, and the friend in Philadelphia, for the $10, sent in answer to a Cry from Africa.

What a great blessing THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is to us in this far-off mission field, we have no words to tell!

BISHOP HARTZELL AND MR. WODEHOUSE AT THE UMTALI MISSION

FARM, GARDEN AND GREENHOUSE

THIS is a busy season with people who are sowing and planting, and words of information and advice about seeds, plants, bulbs, fruits, vegetables and grain are timely. The following can be had, free of charge, by sending a card of request to the publishers:

A. A. Berry Co. Seed Catalogue. This book is put forth by a firm which has made grain and diversified farming a study for years. Pp. 65. A. A. Berry Co., Clarinda, Ia.

Seed and Plant Guide. A great deal of information about good things grown in the flower garden, market-farm and melon patch. Pp. 129 H. W. Buckbee, Rockford, Ill.

Glenwood Nurseries' Catalogue. Ornamental shade trees, flowering shrubs, hedge plants, evergreens, clambering vines fill this book, and some good things are said about landscape gardening. Pp. 47. Wm. H. Moon Co., Morrisville, Pa.

Stark Fruit Book. Everybody interested in orchards should have this book. It is particularly rich in information about apple trees. Pp. 72. Stark Brothers, Chicago, Ill.

Annual Catalogue. The thirty-second issued by this firm, and a very attractive one, tells about all kinds of seeds, bulbs and plants Pp. 101. Iowa Seed Co., Des Moines, Ia.

Parks' Floral Guide. Brimful of just such information as the flower-grower wants, from one, by reason of long experience, thoroughly competent to give such. Pp. 49. George W. Parks, Libonia, Franklin County, Pa.

Choice Water Lilies. Perhaps the only catalogue of its kind ever given to the public. Everybody will want it. George B. Moulder, Lily Park, Smith's Grove, Ky.

Annual Seed and Plant Co. Here's a tale of hollyhocks, roses, lilies, cannas, asters and other lovely things, with timely words about hanging baskets, window gardens, and rows of flourishing green things grown to eat. Pp. 97. L. Templin & Sons, Calla, O.

George H. Mellin Co. Annual, Springfield, O. From garden-lore gathered at the Innisfallen Greenhouses, this book of excellent information for flower-growers is sent forth by experienced seedsmen.

May's Catalogue of Northern Grown Seeds. A handsome and instructive pamphlet on plants, bulbs and fruits. Every farmer and gardener should see it. Pp. 112. L. L. May & Co., St. Paul, Minn.

Catalogue for 1902 Contains accurate descriptions of standard varieties of fruits best adapted to different sections of the country. Pp. 43. Green's Nursery Co., Rochester, N. Y.

Choice Flower Seeds. Here is a catalogue from another woman seed-grower. It is dainty, instructive and a real little treasure for the florist. Pp. 57. Miss Emma V. White, 818 Nicollet avenue, Minneapolis. Minn.

New Floral Guide. Forty pages devoted to roses, yet leaves room for valuable data about other garden favorites; and small fruits find a place. Pp. 135. Connard & Jones Co., West Grove, Pa.

The Jews and Their Christian Neighbors

The differences in the position of Jews and Christians are depicted in the current number of the illustrated quarterly, *The People, the Land and the Book.* In the current issue, there is an interesting and instructive article by the Rev. Jas. Bennett, D.D., on "The Present Condition of the Jews." Richard M. Smith makes fervent appeal to Christians to hasten the "Incoming of Israel." The Rev. A. H. Gjevre points out the various glaring errors in "Christ in the Talmud" "A Glimpse into the Mystery of Creation," contains some very original ideas derived from Jewish lore. The Rev. Louis Meyer gives a brief description of "The First Jewish Settlements in North America." Added to these are a serial story with characteristic Jewish illustrations; a Hebrew tale, "The Feast of the Elect," "Selections from the Talmud," Jewish and Rabbinical Apothegems," etc. This quarterly is well worth the attention of Bible students and Sunday School Teachers, who could glean much valuable information regarding the Jews from its perusal. Price $1 per year. Address American Tract Society, Room 434, New York, N. Y.

A Plea from Barbadoes

Mrs. S. Antoinette Esterbrook, General Superintendent of the West India and South American Missions, Barbadoes, W. I., has sent to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD a letter describing the depressed condition of affairs on the island and the hardships encountered by the missionary workers. She writes:

God is blessing the work here spiritually. I have opened a day school (119 children) and am looking to the Father to help me through. The island is in an awful condition financially, and unless help comes from the homeland I fear I will have to give up. Bankrupts and failures every week; five last week. You can see by the papers where we are. Cannot you help us out? You know of my work here for over ten years, and many who read THE CHRISTIAN HERALD are my friends and would help. Please receive any help that comes in and send it to my treasurer, Mrs. Packer, 1805 Seventh avenue, Troy, N. Y. My day school opened January 6 with thirty-six street waifs from the school of evil and sin. Now we have 119 on the roll. Many have joined the Sunday School, and through the children, the parents have been led to the meetings and some of them to Christ. Over fifty have been received into the mission this year."

Any contributions received for Mrs. Esterbrook's missionary work will be duly forwarded.

Mellin's Food

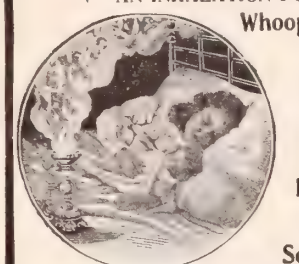
Many a mother has found relief and comfort in the health and happiness of her babe when it was fed with Mellin's Food and fresh milk.

SEND A POSTAL FOR A FREE SAMPLE OF MELLIN'S FOOD.

Mellin's Food Co., Boston, Mass.

Vapo-Cresolene

AN INHALATION FOR



Whooping Cough,
Croup,
Bronchitis,
Coughs,
Grip,
Hay Fever,
Diphtheria,
Scarlet Fever,

Don't fail to use CRESOLENE for the distressing and often fatal affections for which it is recommended. For more than twenty years we have had the most conclusive assurances that there is nothing better. Ask your physician about it.

An interesting descriptive booklet is sent free, which gives the highest testimonials as to its value.

ALL DRUGGISTS.

VAPO-CRESOLENE CO., 180 Fulton Street, New York.

"WEARS LIKE IRON"

ELASTIC **JAP-A-LAC** (REGISTERED) DURABLE

NEW WOOD FINISH

FOR FLOORS AND INTERIOR WOODWORK

RESTORES THE FINISH ON ALL ARTICLES OF WOOD OR METAL THAT HAVE DETERIORATED.

A VARNISH AND STAIN COMBINED

MADE IN OAK · WALNUT · MAHOGANY · CHERRY · GREEN · OX BLOOD · BLACK (BRILLIANT & DEAD) · NATURAL (CLEAR) · IVORY · & YELLOW

COLOR CARD & BOOKLET FREE

SAMPLE CAN ¼ Pint (any color) by mail, postpaid, for 10¢

THE GLIDDEN VARNISH CO.
DEPARTMENT 5 CLEVELAND, O.

QUART CAN BY EXPRESS, PREPAID, 75 CTS.

Kitchen Utensils HAVING THIS TRADE MARK

ARE SAFE.

We claim Purity and Safety, and substantiate this claim with Chemists' Certificates

By the Blue Label used only by us (and fully sustained by recent U. S. Circuit Court decision) pasted on every piece of genuine Agate Nickel-Steel Ware. Booklet showing facsimile of this label, etc., mailed free to any address.

Agate Nickel-Steel Ware is sold by the leading Department and Housefurnishing Stores.

Lalance & Grosjean Mfg. Co., New York, Boston, Chicago.

The **KHOTAL** TRADE MARK

is a gas range for city or country homes, small, compact and powerful; burns without smoke, soot or smell; generates its own gas from ordinary kerosene; economical in first cost and maintenance. Prices from $3.75 upwards. Send for catalogue.

HYDROCARBON BURNER COMPANY
196 Fulton Street, New York City

DON'T SET HENS the same old way when our new plan beats it 10 times. 100 Egg Hatcher Costs Only $2. Over 94,000 in use. 100 ods rest's 5000 agents wanted for 1902, either sex. Pleasant work. Big profits. Catalog and 10c Egg Formula FREE if you write today. Natural Hen Incubator Co., B 84, Columbus, Nebr.

COFFEE TOOK IT.

Robbed the Doctor of His Cunning.

"I was compelled to drink some Java coffee yesterday morning and suffered so much from its effects that I feel like writing you at once.

I am 61 years old and for a great many years have been a coffee drinker. My nerves finally got into a terrible condition and for about two years I suffered with sinking spells and was so nervous that it seemed as though I could hardly live. I suffered untold agonies. My heart would stop and my kidneys gave me no end of trouble.

About six months ago I gave up coffee for good and began using Postum. I insisted on knowing that it was properly made by being sufficiently boiled, and I prefer a cup of rich Postum to Java, Mocha, or any other coffee.

My sinking spells have left me, my head gives me no trouble now, the kidneys are greatly improved, and, in fact, I feel a great change in my whole body. It is such a comfort to be well again.

I know a physician in San Antonio who had become so nervous from the use of coffee that his hand trembled so badly that he could not hold a lancet, or even take a splinter out, and could scarcely hold anything in his hand. Finally he quit coffee and began using Postum. Now the doctor's nervousness is all gone and he is in good health." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich

Baby's Go-Cart

The Bloch reclining go-cart makes the baby (or older child) more comfortable; makes less work for the mother; is better-looking; is better built; it takes up less room; it is better in every way than any other go-cart or baby-carriage. It is go-cart and baby-carriage put together.

BLOCH is stamped on every Bloch go-cart. Get a Bloch of your dealer if he has it, or of us if he won't get it for you.

You will have the best go-cart and baby-carriage in town, and it won't cost you so much as a baby-carriage alone.

We ship to any part of the United States and we pay the freight. Send for book.

PHILADELPHIA BABY CARRIAGE FACTORY
Eighth and Spring Garden, Philadelphia

Farmers' Handy Wagon

With 4-Inch Tire Steel Wheels only

$21.95

Low and handy. Saves labor. Wide tires, avoid cutting farm into ruts. Will hold up any two-horse load. We also furnish Steel Wheels to fit any axle. Any size wheel, any width of tire. Catalogue free.
Address **Empire Manufacturing Co. Quincy, Ill.**

BATH CABINETS

We make 8 styles of cabinets, under our patents, for taking Turkish Baths at home. We sell on approval, and warrant them to be the best cabinets made. More of the best families use the **Racine** than all others together. Write for catalogue.
RACINE BATH CABINET COMPANY,
Box J, Racine, Wisconsin

$26.50 BUYS A BUGGY

(with top $33.50) of very superior QUALITY, STYLE and DURABILITY

Entire output of two enormous factories, sold direct to consumer. We manufacture full line Buggies, Carriages, Harness, guaranteed all wools, shown open to all. **WE DEFY COMPETITION & SAVE DEALERS' PROFIT.**

Money back if not satisfied. Send for CATALOGUE and SPECIAL OFFER
UNION BUGGY COMPANY, 262 Saginaw Street, Pontiac, Mich.

The Life of the Wheel

depends upon the make of the wheel.

ELECTRIC WHEELS

last almost forever. Fit any wagon straight or staggered spokes. Write for the catalogue. We mail it free.
ELECTRIC WHEEL CO., Box 186, Quincy, Ills.

$75 **Month and Expenses:** no experience needed; position permanent; sell-seller. PEASE MFG. CO., Stat'n A, Cincinnati, O.

SIGNS of SONSHIP*

How Men May Know Whether They have Been Converted and Become Children of God

ANY person desiring to know if he is saved, need not be long in uncertainty. The New Testament supplies abundant means for testing the spiritual condition. Men who have led a wicked life, but have repented, and have become Christians, are usually not much troubled with doubts as to the genuine nature of their conversion. The contrast between their present disposition and conduct with those of their former life, shows clearly enough that they have passed from death to life. It is different, however, with persons who were reared in Christian homes, and were mercifully preserved from falling into gross sin. In some instances (Would that there were more of them!), parents have so carefully instilled into the child's mind the principles of Christianity, that from the earliest years there has been a purity of life and a love for Christ, that no marked change can be noted by the memory in the years that have since passed. Such persons, hearing others describe the sudden joy and peace that filled their hearts when they gave themselves to the Saviour, are often disturbed by the consciousness that nothing so decisive has occurred in their lives, and they are naturally sceptical about the reality of a conversion which must have been imperceptible.

For the comfort and assurance of such persons there are signs given in many parts of the New Testament by which they may know whether they have indeed become children of God. These relate to present experience and are much more reliable than a past experience, which may not have produced the effect it was supposed to have done. Just as a man on a voyage may be quite sure, from the aspect of the heavens, by the difference in the seasons, and by the appearance of unfamiliar objects that he is in the Southern Hemisphere, though he may have been asleep when the ship on which he sailed crossed the Equator—so the soul may know that it is in the Kingdom of God, though it may not remember the act of entering it. Just as surely may a man who is living in conscious sin be certain that he is not in the Kingdom, though he can recall a time in his past history when agonies of sorrow and penitence for sin and anxiety for salvation gave place to peace and rest in faith.

The signs all relate to being not to doing. Not that good works are ignored. They are accepted and rewarded when they proceed from a changed nature. In fact, we have a right, when we see a barren life, to doubt whether a change of nature has taken place. The change so surely leads to good works, that it could not have occurred without producing them. But good works can never earn an entrance into the Kingdom; they are the outward and visible signs of the inward change which does insure entrance. Paul's grand test is in Romans 8: 14: "As many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God." It involves a spirit in unison with God, and is the spirit of Christ. There is a list in Galatians 5: 22, 23, of the fruits produced by this Spirit. They are not fruits that grow naturally from the soil of the human heart. If they are present in the soul and in the life, we may be sure that there has been a transformation, a new birth, or they would not be there. "Men do not gather grapes of thorns nor figs of thistles." So Christ said, and John states a similar truth when he says (I. John 3: 14), that we may know that we have passed from death to life because we love the brethren. The life and example of Christ become the pattern of the renewed soul, the maxims and principles of the world cease to exert the controlling influence that they formerly had, and the soul is under a new law and a new impulse, which raise it nearer and nearer to the perfect model of Christ. So in spite of imperfections, in spite of failures, a man may know whether or not he is in the Kingdom by the condition of his own soul, which should be permeated with the spirit of Christ.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society for April 20. John 8: 32; I. John 3: 14; Rom. 8: 1-16.

They All Hang TOGETHER

and have a good pull. If you buy a Buggy, Carriage, Harness or Saddle of your local dealer, you have to hold up all of these fellows, the dealer, traveling salesman, jobber, manufacturer and mechanic, as they all get a profit out of you. Seems quite a load to lift, doesn't it? When you look at the buggy it doesn't seem quite fair that you should pay so many profits, does it? If you buy one of our celebrated

SPLIT HICKORY VEHICLES

of us direct, you cut off three profits, as we need only the mechanic to make our goods and sell them at one small profit to ourselves. We have no use for dealer, traveling salesman or jobber. Split Hickory Vehicles are sold only by us direct. Your dealer cannot sell you one at any price nor can he sell one anywhere near as good for the price we ask for them. We know this to be true and want you to know it and that is the reason we send them **30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL** anywhere on that you may have ample opportunity to prove our claims. It won't cost you a cent to try Split Hickory, as we pay freight both ways if you return it.

This is Our No. 235.

We furnish this popular Top Buggy, with our genuine long distance, dust proof axles, longitudinal center spring, superior quick shifting shaft couplings, best quality split hickory wheels with set rews in rims and with quarter inch round edge steel tires, full bolted between each spoke; also our open bottom ventilated spring cushion, fine quality double braced, full leather and full iron split hickory shafts, for **$45.50**

Write for handsome free catalogue of Split Hickory Buggies, Carriages, Harness and Saddles. It is free.
OHIO CARRIAGE MFG. COMPANY,
Station 54 Cincinnati, O.

PAY ONE PROFIT—SAVE TWO.

By our Manufacturer's One Profit selling system you can buy Vehicles and Harness direct of us and save the Jobbers' and Retailers' profits. Freight? Yes, you pay the freight, but so does the dealer. If he pays it he charges you a profit on freight also. Do you see?

$45.90 FULL LEATHER TOP BUGGY LEATHER BOOT and BACK CURTAIN, Long Distance Axles, Spring Cushions, End or Side Bar Springs, Hickory Gear Woods, Full Bolted "B" Grade Wheels.

CANOPY TOP SURREY, $59.65 Full Fenders, Oil Burning Lamps, Spring Cushions, Full Bolted Wheels, 1¾ Steel Axles, End or Brewster Springs, Fine Finish. **Every Vehicle Guaranteed Two Years.**

Our Complete FREE Vehicle and Harness Catalogue gives full descriptions of these and many other styles. Write for it NOW.
SUTCLIFFE & CO., Louisville, Ky.

$22.35 **AT $22.35 TO $54.90** we sell high grade 1902 style buggies, direct from our Michigan and Ohio factories, the equal of buggies sold by other houses at about double our prices.

$37.95 for a handsome city Runabout or a 3-reach Concord Buggy. **$45.95** for a Royal Stanhope.
$39.85 for a Canopy Top Two-Seat Surrey. **$29.95** for a strong Two-Seat Three-Spring Wagon.

EVERY RIG COVERED BY OUR BINDING GUARANTEE.
Everything in Medium and Fine Buggies, Surreys, Carriages and Wagons at proportionately low prices.

DON'T BUY ELSEWHERE until you get our Free Buggy Catalogue, mailed to any address free on application. You will be surprised at the money we can save you and the inducements we can offer. Address,

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

1000 mile Axles. Bailey Loop. Quick Shift.

$43.60 Is the Price of This Buggy. If you do not find it equal to buggies that retail for $65 and the best buggy you ever saw for the money and not just as described and satisfactory in every way, return it to us; we will pay freight both ways. **WE DO NOT ASK FOR ANY MONEY** with order. You pay for it when you get it, if you are perfectly satisfied. We warrant every buggy for two years, guarantee satisfaction, and **guarantee safe delivery.**

WE HAVE NO AGENTS. That's Why We Save You Money.

No. 564

DESCRIPTION. Wheels and gear all second growth hickory, all first-class Norway iron. (Wheels any size.) Axles long distance. **Any style spring bar.** Body 20, 22 or 24 in. wide, 55 in. long, (Corning body if wanted), solid panel back with springs in back cushion and seat cushion; trimmings fine broadcloth or whipcord (leather trimmings $1.25 extra); top is lined with all wool top lining, back stays padded. Leather quarter top. We furnish side curtains, storm apron boot and full length brussels carpet for bottom of body. **Full Nickel Mountings if wanted.**

OUR VEHICLE CATALOGUE illustrates and describes the largest and most complete line of Buggies, Road Wagons, Phaetons, Surreys, Spring Wagons, Carts, Harness and Fly Nets ever shown in one book. **IT'S FREE. SEND FOR IT.**

Best Oak Tanned Leather.

Single Strap Harness PRICE, $11.10 2¾ in. V shaped breast collar, 1¼ in. traces, 3 in. saddle. **225 STYLES** of Harness to select from.

MARVIN SMITH CO., 61 N. Jefferson St., Chicago.

GOOD, HONEST Buggies

Sixteen years experience in selling standard grades of **Vehicles and Harness** Has made our work favorably known for its reliable quality It is

BUILT FOR SERVICE

Substantial—Honest Material—Best Work.

AND THE PRICE IS ALL RIGHT, TOO

A shrewd discerning buyer, scouring the market for the best values, cannot afford to be without our Catalogue. A postal will bring it **FREE.**
CASH BUYERS' UNION (Inc.), Dept. B-18, Chicago, Ill.

30 DAYS TRIAL.

on any vehicle we make. Keep it if you like it, return it if you dislike it. We save you dealer and jobber profits. If you want to know more send for our free 22nd annual catalogue.
KALAMAZOO CARRIAGE & HARNESS MFG. COMPANY,
(Pioneers of the Free Trial Plan.)
Station S, Kalamazoo, Michigan.

IF YOU WANT TO EARN MONEY

Man, woman, or youth (either sex) write for plan of attractive employment. Mention this paper.
ROYAL CEYLON COFFEE CO., Alexandria, Va.

RUNS ITSELF! As simple operation a gentle summer shower. You strike a light and t Petaluma Incubator does the rest. No worr No loss. Hatches every fertile egg. 4 sizes. Catalog fr
PETALUMA INCUBATOR CO.,
Box 64, Petaluma, Cal., or Box 64, Indianapolis, In

50 EGG BANTAM **30 DAYS TRIAL.** 50 chicks from 50 eggs, or don't keep it. 2c for No. 60 catalog. **$5.**
BUCKEYE INCUBATOR CO., SPRINGFIELD, OHIO.

CARRIAGES Save Two Profits b Buying Direct fr the factory. Absolutely guaranteed. Write for catalo
THE COLUMBUS CARRIAGE & HARNESS CO St. Louis, Mo., and Columbus, Ohio.

AN OBEDIENT SERVANT

Lessons in Peter's Mission for Christian Workers

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

PETER was at the disposal of the Lord. In the present day Christian workers are so in the habit of letting themselves be bound by many meetings at certain hours every week, where they are expected to lead or to take part, that if such a call as came to Peter when he was yet at Lydda, were addressed to many of God's truest servants to-day, perhaps the most of them would be almost glad to have the excuse of engagements which they could not break. We all need more elasticity, and less of bondage to man, in our work for the Lord. God had in view an honest, conscientious soul, whom he wanted to join with his church. Cornelius was a Gentile and a soldier. Up to this time all the disciples of the Lord were Jews and Samaritans, with the few exceptions of the Ethiopian eunuch, the woman from Tyre and Sidon, and the centurion of Matt. 8 and Luke 7. But Cornelius, knowing nothing of Christ, had begun to worship the true God; he feared him with all his house, gave much alms to the people, and lived a life of prayer; he "prayed to God alway." It is a very real man of God who carries all his household with him.

In the first place, God sent an angel to Cornelius. A really earnest soul, who seeks after God with all his heart, is never left long without an intimation that God has heard him. The angel told him how his prayers and his alms had come up for a memorial before God, and he directed him to send to Joppa to fetch Peter, who should tell him what he should do. And God could count on Peter obeying him. Cornelius had often prayed to God; it was his daily practice, and no doubt he had experienced many answers to prayer; yet God was still unknown to him. But now he had received a message from God directed to him, alone; and without delay he did exactly as he was told.

While God uses his instruments he educates them; if it were otherwise their work would be their ruin. And this is, indeed, the danger of many who do not give God time to speak to them in the midst of their work, and who, when means fail, instead of seeking to learn the lesson God would teach by such an experience, say and write hard things to those or against those whom they judge to be able to help them. There is deep and precious education in all the special trials which our work for God entails. There was in Peter a harrowness which disabled him from being fully adapted for the service to which God called him. Knowing that the Jews were the chosen people of God, and having as yet no light on the mystery which had been hid from ages and generations (Rom. 15: 25), the Church of God in this dispensation, Peter was no fit instrument to tell a Gentile of the grace of God. But just as the messengers of Cornelius drew near to Joppa, he who had sent an angel to Cornelius sent a vision to Peter.

Peter did not understand the vision, but waited, willing to learn. The vision was three times presented to him, and just while he was in much perplexity of mind to know what God meant by it, for he recognized in it that God was speaking to him, the three messengers of Cornelius stood at the door.

God did not leave his willing servant long in perplexity; the Spirit said unto him, "Behold, three men seek thee. But arise, and get thee down, and go with them, nothing doubting; for I have sent them." This was enough: however much he might have to learn or unlearn, Peter could trust that well-known voice to direct him. What a lesson for all! How ready was this man to throw away the prejudices which had grown up with him, and which were in his blood! How really newness of life, the very life of God, had superseded in him the life of the flesh! He called in the Gentile messengers, and lodged them, and on the morrow accompanied them to Cæsarea. On their arrival, a great preparation had been made for Peter. It was not a feast, but a gathering of hungry, seeking souls, the kinsmen and near friends of Cornelius. A message from God, such as he had had, and a messenger from God whom he had sent, were not to be slighted. Other souls than his own were in need, and the large-hearted Gentile opened his doors to all whom he could bring together, that they might share with him what his soul thirsted for—a real, personal knowledge of God.

It was a promising field of labor, and Peter, in his willing learning of the lesson taught him by God in the vision, was the laborer now fitted for the task. He was not ashamed to own what he himself had only just learned. A man in whom the life of Christ has full play is not ashamed to own his ignorance. Peter when asked in all frankness the reason for which Cornelius had sent for him. This drew forth the story of his vision, and of the direction he had had from the angel to send for Peter, and he concluded his account by saying, "Now, therefore, we are all here present in the sight of God, to hear all things that have been commanded thee of the Lord."

"I have earned $10.00"

THE Pennsylvania boy whose photograph is shown in this advertisement earned $10.00 in a few weeks selling THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. Hundreds of other boys all over the country are making as much money as this boy—some make more. Any bright boy who reads this notice can do the same. It will not interfere with school hours. You need no capital to start. We will send 10 copies the first week **free**, which you can sell for 5 cents each. This will provide you with capital to order the next week's supply, which will be furnished at **wholesale** prices.

$200.00 In Extra Prizes each month to boys who sell 15 copies, or more, each week

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

almost sells itself. You can get your relatives and friends to promise to take it regularly, and all you have to do is to deliver the magazines each week. Write to-day for booklet containing photographs of some of our most successful boys, with letters telling how they work. If you wish to begin at once selling the magazines say so, and we will send the 10 free copies.

Circulation Bureau, THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY, Philadelphia, Pa.

This is our Famous Catalogue. It can be found in over two million homes of thinking people. Is it in yours?

Why Not Start Now?

Spring is at hand and you will need supplies of all kinds. If you are a progressive, up-to-date buyer, go slow and place your order where you will get biggest returns for your dollar.

HAVE YOU EVER TRIED MONTGOMERY WARD & CO. *of Chicago? Perhaps you have long intended to, but never knew how to begin. Why not start now? Our Catalogue No. 70, revised for Spring and Summer, is just out, our building is piled from basement to roof with good things—the very best our active buyer could gather in the best markets; every employe in our big establishment is ready and waiting to serve you to the best of his or her ability—just as though you were shopping over our counters. We've been preparing for this event all winter, and believe that there never was a better opportunity for shrewd, active buyers to start purchasing on our wholesale prices—no middlemen—one profit plan. The Spring and Summer edition of*

CATALOGUE NO. 70 IS NOW READY. *Over 1000 pages packed with the good things of life—everything you use—gathered by our buyers from the markets of the world. Page after page of high grade merchandise, all illustrated and honestly described.*

SEEMS TO US THAT YOU OUGHT TO HAVE A COPY. *We want you to have one—so much so that we will furnish the book free and pay one-half the postage if you will pay the rest, fifteen cents. There are so many people in this country bubbling over with curiosity, or trying to get something for nothing, that we are compelled to make this trivial charge. It is only fifteen cents but it assures us that you are acting in good faith and are interested in our business. Why not ask for it today, before you forget it?*

Montgomery Ward & Co., · Chicago

9

$3.98 buys our BREECH LOADING, AUTOMATIC SHELL EJECTING SHOTGUN. The Long Range Winner, one of the strongest shooting and best made 12 gauge shotguns made; equal to guns others sell at $5.00 to $10.00.

$3.98

SEND US $3.98 and we will send this gun to you with the understanding if it is not the most wonderful gun bargain you ever heard of, you can return it to us at our expense and we will return your $3.98.

$14.95 buys our HAMMERLESS DOUBLE BARREL BAR LOK PISTOL GRIP SHOTGUN, the genuine COLTON, equal to guns others sell at $25.00 to $30.00. Write for FREE GUN CATALOGUE. Address,

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO, ILL

YOU DYE IN 30 MINUTES

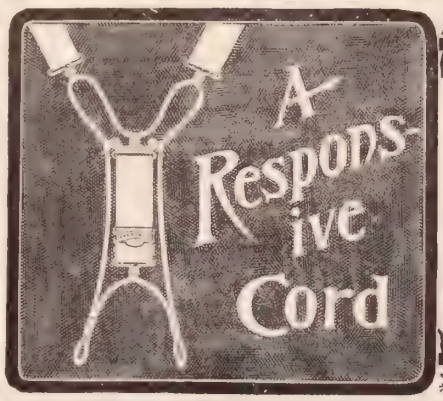
Soiled and faded clothing of all kinds made to look like new with the celebrated **TONK'S FRENCH DYES**. So simple a child can use them, being twice the strength of other dyes, carpets and rugs retain their brightness for years, as the colors are permanent and

Will not Freeze, Boil or Wash Out.

To introduce them give your dealer's name and we will send you 6 large packages for 25c., or 1 for 10c., any color. Say whether for wool or cotton. Write quick, catalogue and color card free. Agents wanted.

FRENCH DYE CO., Box 426, Vassar, Mich

The Natural Body Brace advertised in this paper in the first issue of this month is a delightful, certain remedy for ailments peculiar to women and girls. It makes walking and work easy; gives good figure and light step. Write the Natural Body Brace Co., Box 171, Salina, Kan., for free illustrated book.

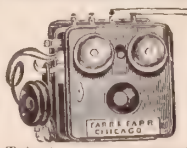


An answer to every movement made by the body is found in the action of **President Suspender.** All strain is relieved. No other suspender is built on the same principle as

PRESIDENT SUSPENDER

Every pair is guaranteed. Look for "President" on the buckles. Trimmings cannot rust. New model now ready for men of heavy work; also small size for youths. The price is 50c. If the nearest dealer can't supply you, send the price direct to us and receive a pair of new design by mail postpaid.

C. A. EDGARTON MFG. CO., Box 209, Shirley, Mass.



2 BATTERY CALL TELEPHONES for $5.50

Guaranteed good for 600 feet *metallic circuit*

2 GENERATOR CALL TELEPHONES for $8.50

Good for 3 miles single iron wire, batteries included

Sent C.O.D. if $1.00 is sent with order for express charges.

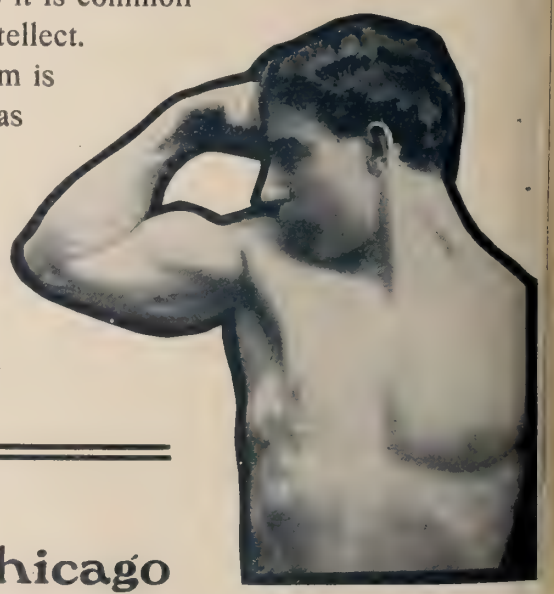
Telephones guaranteed satisfactory or money refunded. FARR & FARR, 106 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

IF you are not convinced from my previous advertising that my system of Physiological Exercise will do all that I claim for it, the fault is in the advertising and not in the system itself.

When I tell you that I teach a different kind of exercise, something new, more scientific, more rational, safer and immeasurably superior to anything ever before devised, I am but repeating what thousands of prominent men and women are saying for me who have profited by my instructions. What is so strong as the testimony of others?

Mr. J. Logan Jones, Vice-President and Secretary of Jones Dry Goods Co., of Kansas City, Mo., after years of gradual but certain decline physically and mentally, had a complete collapse. It was impossible for him to sleep without medicine and he went without natural sleep for the period of about ten months. He tried the best physicians to be had, traveled almost constantly, being unable to remain long in one place; took hunting trips in Colorado and a sea-coast trip to Northern Maine, with no appreciable results. He had been constipated for sixteen or seventeen years and had to take physic constantly, never having a natural action. The following is an extract from a recent letter to me: "A little over ten months ago I took my first exercise from you, and under the circumstances consider the transformation a positive miracle. Will say that I am getting to be quite a giant. I weigh more than I have ever weighed in my life, and my muscular development is something wonderful. I sleep soundly, my digestion is good, constipation a matter of ancient history, and do more work than I ever did and enjoy it all the time." What could be more convincing, and do you wonder that he is enthusiastic? I could name hundreds of others who have received similar results but it would not make the system any better. But if you will follow my instructions for a few weeks I promise you such a superb muscular development and such a degree of vigorous health as to forever convince you that intelligent direction of muscular effort is just as essential to success in life as intelligent mental effort. No pupil of mine will need to digest his food with pepsin nor assist nature with a dose of physic. I will give you an appetite and a strong stomach to take care of it; a digestive system that will fill your veins with rich blood; a strong heart that will regulate circulation and improve assimilation; a pair of lungs that will purify your blood; a liver that will work as nature designed it should; a set of nerves that will keep you up to the standard of physical and mental energy. I will increase your nervous force and capacity for mental labor, making your daily work a pleasure. You will sleep as a man ought to sleep. You will start the day as a mental worker capable. I can promise you all of this because it is common sense, rational and just as logical as that study improves the intellect.

I have no book, no chart, no apparatus whatever. My system is for each individual; my instructions for you would be just as personal as if you were my only pupil. It is taught by mail only and with perfect success, requires but a few minutes' time in your own room just before retiring, and it is the only one which does not overtax the heart. I shall be pleased to send you free valuable information and detailed outline of my system, its principles and effects, together with testimonial letters from pupils.



ALOIS P. SWOBODA
355 Western Book Building, Chicago

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
T. De Witt Talmage, D.D., Editor

NEW YORK, APRIL 16, 1902

VOL. 25—NO. 16. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

THE LAME LEADING THE BLIND = A STREET SCENE IN TANGIER

Like many others in Morocco, the blind beggar has had his eyes burned out for stealing. His team-mate, the cripple, hobbles about, leading him with a string. The scene is from a photograph by Missionary Frederick Weiss, taken specially for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

FREE TOURS TO PALESTINE

Spend Your Christmas in Bethlehem

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is now negotiating with one of the foremost Tourist Agencies in the world, with a view to affording to a limited number of our subscribers the life opportunity of a **Free** Tour to Palestine, so timed as to include spending **Christmas in Bethlehem.**

The party is expected to leave **New York City** early in November, on one of the finest Transatlantic steamers afloat, and will take the southerly course, thus assuring balmy weather, and a delightful passage through the **Straits of Gibraltar.** It will stop long enough, however, at **Gibraltar,** to visit the Signal Station, and the celebrated Moorish Tower. Then proceed on the lovely blue Mediterranean, through to **Naples,** where a day will be spent in this, the most beautiful city of Southern **Italy,** reserving sightseeing, however, for a more protracted visit on the way home.

Leaving **Naples** by rail for **Brindisi,** the party arrives at the famous Hotel International in time for a fine dinner and a good rest before embarking for **Alexandria,** in **Egypt,** where we set foot for the first time on the Continent of Africa. Here we see Pompey's Pillar, and the site of Cleopatra's Needle, and visit the Bazaars and the historic monuments; then take an afternoon train for **Cairo,** where we arrive in the evening. **Cairo** is a very unique city. Part of it is modernized, with spacious boulevards and palatial hotels; but there still remains the mediæval quarter, the city of Aladdin and the Arabian nights. The Bazaars are exceedingly interesting, especially the Carpet Bazaar, where Turks and Persians, in picturesque costume, exhibit rugs of the largest sizes and finest qualities. Then the Silk Bazaar, with the richest fabrics of the East, with priceless shawls from India, Cashmere and Damascus; and finally, the quaint shops of the Metal Workers and Armorers.

* * *

We spend a few days in **Cairo,** visiting the house in which it is reputed Mary and Joseph and the infant Jesus found refuge after their flight from Herod; also seeing the Citadel, the Mosques, the Obelisk of Heliopolis, the Pyramids, the silent Sphinx, the Tombs of the Caliphs. Thence by rail on to **Port Said,** by way of **Ismailia** and the **Suez Canal.** If the programme be not changed, Sunday, December 21, will be our first Sabbath in **Palestine.** We will spend that sacred day in **Jaffa,** where Jonah took ship and Peter had his vision on the roof of the "house of Simon the tanner." A dwelling is still pointed out on one of the principal streets, as the veritable house in which Peter sojourned and the identical well from which he drank. Then on to **Jerusalem,** which now has a population of 50,000. The city is enclosed by walls thirty-five feet high, having thirty-four doors and eight gates, six of the latter being open and two closed. After visiting Golgotha, or the place of the skull, the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, the Garden Tomb, said to be the Tomb of Joseph of Arimathea, the site of Solomon's Temple, now occupied by the Mosque of Omar, the Mount of Olives, the house of Caiaphas, the Tombs of the Judges and the Kings, Solomon's Quarries, the Pool of Siloam and Garden of Gethsemane, we travel six miles on Wednesday afternoon by easy coaches and reach **Bethlehem,** the city of Christ's birth, on the anniversary night of his Nativity. We linger in the Church of the Nativity, built over a cave or grotto in the hillside, which is universally believed to be the actual place of our Lord's birth.

* * *

Coming back to **Jerusalem** after having spent Christmas day in **Bethlehem,** we go to the village of **Bethany,** and see the house of Martha and Mary, an old tower called the "Castle of Lazarus," and the traditional Tomb of Lazarus. Vines, figs and olives cluster on the nearer hill slopes, amid luxuriant gardens and grainfields. Next we visit the **Dead Sea** and the **River Jordan,** particularly the Pilgrims' Bathing-Place, bringing away with us as a souvenir of the visit, an hermetically sealed jar of Jordan water for baptismal occasions.

But we have not space enough at our disposal to detail the rest of the itinerary, which includes a return to **Jaffa,** to **Port Said** and to **Cairo,**—spending two more days in the latter city,—back to **Alexandria,** then to **Smyrna,** where one of the Seven Churches was located, and our arrival at **Constantinople** and the **Golden Horn,** four days after leaving **Alexandria.** After a three days' stay in **Constantinople,** we sail for **Athens,** at which famous city we inspect the Acropolis, the Parthenon, Mars Hill, etc., leaving for **Brindisi,** and calling on the way at **Corfu,** one of the most charming and beautiful of the **Ionian Islands.** From **Brindisi,** back to **Naples,** where we inspect the Museum containing a marvelous collection of antiquities, bronzes, paintings, etc. We also visit the excavated ruins of **Pompeii** and **Herculaneum.** Finally, at the conclusion of this most beautiful and instructive trip in Europe, Asia and Africa, we embark at **Naples** for home, arriving in New York ten days after the steamer leaves the Italian port.

Would you like to be one of the fortunate persons who are selected to make up this company, to whom this personally conducted tour, with every dollar of expense paid, shall be allotted? If so, read carefully the conditions published below, and then send in your application, so that, should we close the transaction with the Tourist Agency, you may be among the first enrolled.

A PARTY OF TOURISTS ASCENDING MOUNT VESUVIUS

The Object We Have in View

Our object is twofold. In the first place, we desire to largely increase the Subscription List of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and next, we wish in this practical manner to testify our gratitude toward those of our friends who will have kindly aided us in accomplishing the work we have in view.

No other paper published—and we say it in all sincerity—has been the means of doing as much good, assuaging as much sorrow, relieving as much distress at home and abroad, affording as much help to those in trouble, raising up as many friends for the friendless, or dispensing as much joy and gladness the world over, as has THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. This paper has in an especial manner been divinely prospered in its multitudinous charities, and in nearly every land under the sun there are multitudes who daily thank God for the help which, through His blessing, they have received from THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and its host of readers. And we believe that even better things are in store for us, larger responsibilities to carry, greater burdens to share, more blessings to diffuse, and infinitely richer opportunities to exploit for the advancement of our Redeemer's Cause and Kingdom.

To meet the demands of this broader field, a larger subscription list is necessary, and we are earnestly laboring to have a full round Million drawing inspiration from our pages, and co-operating with us in carrying on more energetically and in a much larger measure the work which is providentially indicated for us to do. If this can be accomplished—and we sincerely believe it can—then darkness will be turned into light in many a benighted section of the globe, want will be banished in thousands of homes, and tens of thousands of unfortunates, whose cry now is, "No man careth for my soul," will have extended to them the uplifting hand that shall rescue and guide them into the paths that lead to life eternal.

Helpers Wanted to Do the Work.

So large an undertaking needs many helpers, who will enthusiastically go forth, determined to do and to win, and to secure these helpers—men, women and children—is the object of this appeal. And we ourselves are willing to do our share, to make every sacrifice within our means, to help with all the vast machinery at our disposal. We are willing to give time, thought, energy and money to the accomplishment of this great object, and it is this spirit that induces us to make the following

Extraordinarily Liberal Offer

To every one sending us ten or more subscriptions, we will pay Five Dollars in cash for every ten such subscriptions, and in this offer we include subscriptions of every character—non-premium, premium and magazine combination subscriptions—Five Dollars in cash for every ten, and, in addition to this, the persons sending us the most subscriptions by October 1st next will receive a free tour to Palestine, as described above, with all expenses paid from New York and return.

* * *

The cash commission which we pay you will keep you in funds while you work, and afford you perhaps a greater immediate income than you are now earning, and the free trip to Palestine, **in addition to this cash commission,** will afford you the opportunity of a life-time, entirely at our expense. Congregations may send their pastors, Sunday Schools their Superintendents, classes their teachers, as the trip is transferable.

* * *

This is a glorious opportunity, presented on a wholesale scale to a wholesale audience, and which every one stands an even chance of winning. No one is limited to any particular territory; the whole country is your field, and your own work may be supplemented by that of your friends, wherever they live. Personal solicitation and correspondence will do the work and win the prize. A congregation may join forces in behalf of a pastor, or a Sunday School in behalf of a Superintendent, or a company of friends in behalf of one of their number.

* * *

To facilitate matters, we will accept two-years' subscription as two separate subscriptions, a three-years' subscription as three, a four years' subscription as four, and a five years' subscription as five, **all subject to a cash commission of fifty cents on each year,** and each year counting one separate subscription toward the prize.

* * *

All applications to join this contest must be sent in before May 1 next, and if the number of applicants is sufficient to indicate an active and widespread interest in this proposition, fuller particulars will appear in a later issue. Who will be the first to apply?

Please bear in mind:

1. Should the date set prove inconvenient for any winner in the contest, such winner has the option of selecting another of three dates perhaps more convenient.

2. Should a winner in the contest find it inconvenient to make the tour to Palestine, we will pay him a full equivalent in cash. Address all communications to

The Christian Herald Palestine Contest
BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK CITY

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

LOUIS KLOPSCH, PROPRIETOR — NEW YORK, APRIL 16, 1902 — BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

COPYRIGHT 1902 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

POPERY AND POVERTY—PALATIAL CHURCH AND PEASANT'S HOME

PUERTO RICAN CHILDREN UNDER THE STARS AND STRIPES

SPREADING THE LIGHT IN PUERTO RICO

The Gospel Following the Starry Flag—How the Mission at Barciloneta was Established

IN 1897, on a Sunday night, a simple Gospel service was in progress in our Caracas Mission. A lady and gentleman—evidently strangers—joined the company, and at the close of the service the senor ntroduced himself as from Puerto Rico, and desired a urther interview. He called at our home next day, and here revealed the fact that he was a priest of the Catholic Church, having recently left his island and his Order, and declared for Protestantism in St. Thomas, where he was married. We introduced him to the study of God's Word, selling him the first Bible he had ever seen or read. About six months later he was converted, and labored with us in the Caracas Mission. This happened before the Spanish War. Our brother ex-priest always desired to return to his own people; about a year after the war, he and his wife returned to enjoy the new liberties under American rule. Our own departure soon after for the United States, and absence from our own work for nearly two years, did not allow of any extension of our Venezuelan Mission to the island.

While in the United States, we were deeply impressed by the Providences that had united Puerto Rico with our own country. We also saw that the same divine ruling had brought our Mission in Caracas into intimate touch with the evangelization of Puerto Rico through this brother, who, on his return, supported himself and family by secular employment, always giving a bold testimony for the Gospel, preaching and also living it. Beyond the new liberties and Gospel privileges, and beyond the forming of churches in the island, we saw an opportunity for the evangelization of the northern part at least of the South American continent by these Americanized Christian natives, who may be divinely called and equipped. The vast unoccupied territory of Venezuela needs such a corps of workers, as do her sister republics. We saw a missionary line direct from this island to the Orinoco Indians, by way of Caracas, and reaching out in laterals to the evangelization of the republic. It was a vision, but not more visionary than any revelation that is unfolded to the eye of faith. With renewed life, we have returned to work in these fields.

After stationing our family again on the Caracas Mission, and reinforcing it, we left over two months ago for this end of our field in Puerto Rico. One cannot but be deeply impressed by the effect of this sudden introduction of northern elements into southern society and tropical atmospheres; "Old Glory" waving over the edifices of old Spain, and the inheritance of vice, ignorance, poverty and popery, from which this island cannot be truly emancipated till a mightier power than politics or even education breaks the chain. The Gospel, in this case, is not the pioneer, but follows in the wake of the flag; yet it is, nevertheless, the regenerating force that is transforming the old into the new, and by a reactive moral influence, quickening the religious spirit of the people. Some of the natives even display a renewed devotion to their superstitions, but these the Gospel will yet dissipate and overcome.

THE WRETCHED NATIVE HOMES OF CIALES, CENTRAL PUERTO RICO

This is the case in Barciloneta, where we have organized our first church and gathered in the first-fruits of brother Ortiz's work in his own town and vicinity, after two years of faithful testimony. He found the people living regardless of any religion. At first he was discarded by all, and received no encouragement for about a year. Presuming that his testimony was rejected, he thought to go elsewhere; but the Lord has "turned drought into showers," for I found an abundant harvest awaiting my arrival. We baptized twenty-eight converts, and they are now an active church, bearing some of the financial and other burdens of their work. Many more are waiting to be added.

What a Gospel romance could be woven from the history of these conversions! Drunkards, gamblers, neglectful, quarrelsome parents, infidels, demon-possessed Spiritists, sin-cursed homes—all transformed! Four hundred years of Pope and Spain, and no Gospel ever taught, no Gospel song ever sung. Now children's voices are carrying harmony into the homes where formerly quarrelling was only heard. Many have learned to sing the Gospel hymns by the help of the roller organ which we secured through the kindness of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

For the last two months we have been establishing an itinerary, or circuit, of six or seven towns. It was our privilege to declare the Gospel to these for the first time. Every town and hamlet has its school-house; but every town and village must also have its preaching station and its simple house dedicated exclusively to the worship of God. We know of a dozen localities that should be entered this year.

For the sake of these children (so characteristically portrayed in our photographs), will not your readers help in this work? These pictures tell their own story. That group of boys and girls are already learning to love the flag, and learning the language it represents. They are awaiting the special train bearing Governor Hunt and a large number of officials to a Washington Birthday celebration at Arecibo, singing "Columbia" with all the gusto of American boys and girls.

Fifty dollars to $150 per year will maintain a Gospel station in Puerto Rico, and the supporters can, if they choose, be in intimate touch with their adopted town, furnishing its Gospel hall with accessories, tents, etc. There is rich promise of gathering from among the converts a band of native evangelists, whom we could train in a Spanish Bible School, when provision is made for its establishment. Nothing of the kind has yet been established on this part of the globe. A missionary Bible Training School for Spanish workers for Spanish evangelization along all lines, would require an outlay of three or four thousand dollars, but it would mean untold eternal dividends.

Barciloneta, Puerto Rico. GERARD A. BAILLY.

THE
AMERICAN PULPIT

...SERMON BY...

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D.D.

EXCUSES

TEXT—Luke 14: 18:

"And they all with one consent began to make excuse"

AFTER the invitations to a levee are sent out the regrets come in. One man apologizes for non-attendance on one ground, another on another ground. The most of the regrets are founded on prior engagements. So in my text a great banquet was spread, the invitations were circulated, and now the regrets come in. The one gives an agricultural reason, the other a stock-dealer's reason, the other a domestic reason. All poor reasons! The fact was, they did not want to go. "And they all with one consent began to make excuse."

So now God spreads a great banquet; it is the Gospel feast, and the table reaches across the hemispheres; and the invitations go out, and multitudes come and sit down and drink out of the chalices of God's love, while other multitudes decline coming—the one giving this apology, and the other giving that apology; "and they all with one consent begin to make excuse." I propose, so far as God may help me, to examine the apologies which men make for not entering the Christian life.

Apology the first: I am not sure there is anything valuable in the Christian religion. It is pleaded that there are so many impositions in this day, so many things that seem to be real are sham. A gilded outside may have a hollow inside; there is so much quackery in physics, in ethics, in politics, that men come to the habit of incredulity, and after a while they allow that incredulity to collide with our holy religion. But, my friends, I think religion has made a pretty good record in the world. How many wounds it has salved, how many pillars of fire it has lifted in the midnight wilderness, how many simoon-struck deserts it hath turned into the gardens of the Lord; how it hath stilled the chopped sea; what rosy light it hath sent streaming through the rift of the storm-cloud, what pools of cool water it hath gathered for thirsty Hagar and Ishmael, what manna whiter than coriander seed it hath dropped all around the camp of hardly-bested pilgrims, what promises it hath sent out like holy watchers to keep the lamps burning around deathbeds, through the darkness that lowers into the sepulchre, what flashes of resurrection morn!

A Beneficent Religion

Besides that, this religion has made so many heroes. It brought Summerfield, the Methodist, across the Atlantic Ocean with his silver trumpet to blow the acceptable year of the Lord, until it seemed as if all our American cities would take the kingdom of heaven by violence. It sent Jehudi Ashman into Africa alone, in a continent of naked barbarians, to lift the standard of civilization and Christianity. It made John Milton among poets, Raphael among painters, Christopher Wren among architects, Thorwaldsen among sculptors, Handel among musicians, Dupont among military commanders; and to give new wings to the imagination and better balance to the judgment and more determination to the will and greater usefulness to the life and grander nobility to the soul, there is nothing in all the earth like our Christian religion. Nothing in religion? Why, then, all those Christians were deceived, when in their dying moment they thought they saw the castles of the blessed; and your child, that with unutterable agony you put away into the grave, you will never see him again, nor hear his sweet voice, nor feel the throb of his young heart. There is nothing in religion? Sickness will come upon you. Roll and turn on your pillow. No relief. The medicine may be bitter, the night may be dark, the pain may be sharp. No relief. Christ never comes to the sick-room. Let the pain stab. Let the fever burn. Curse it and die. There is nothing in religion? After a while death will come. You will hear the pawing of the pale horse on the threshold. The spirit will be breaking away from the body, and it will take flight—whither? whither? There is no God, no ministering angels to conduct, no Christ, no heaven. no home. Nothing in religion? Oh, you are not willing to adopt such a dismal theory!

And yet the world is full of sceptics. And let me say there is no class of people for whom I have a warmer sympathy than for sceptics. We do not know how to treat them. We deride them; we caricature them. We, instead of taking them by the soft hand of Christian love, clutch them with the iron pinchers of ecclesiasticism. Oh, if you knew how those men had fallen away from Christianity and become sceptics, you would not be so rough on them. Some were brought up in homes where religion was overdone. The most wretched day in the week was Sunday. Religion was driven into them with a trip-hammer. They had a surfeit of prayer-meetings. They were stuffed and choked with catechisms. They were told by their parents that they were the worst children that ever lived, because they liked to ride down-hill better than to read *Pilgrim's Progress*. They never heard their parents talk of religion but with the corners of the mouth drawn down and the eyes rolled up. Others went into scepticism through maltreatment on the part of some who professed religion. There is a man who says: "My partner in business was conspicuous in prayer-meeting and he was officious in all religious circles; but he cheated me out of three thousand dollars and I don't want any of that religion." Then there are others who get into scepticism by a natural persistence in asking questions, why? or how? How can God be one Being in three persons? They cannot understand it. Neither can I. How can God be a complete sovereign, and yet man a free agent? They cannot understand it. Neither can I. They cannot understand why a holy God lets sin come into the world. Neither can I. They say: "Here is a great mystery; here is a disciple of fashion, frivolous and Godless all her days—she lives on to be an octogenarian. Here is a Christian mother, training her children for God and for heaven, self-sacrificing, Christ-like, indispensable, seemingly, to that household—she gets a cancer and dies." The sceptic says: "I can't explain that." Neither can I.

Transformed Sceptics

I can see how men reason themselves into scepticism. With burning feet I have trodden that blistering way. I know what it is to have a hundred nights poured into one hour. There are men in the arid desert of doubt who would give their thousands of dollars if they could get back to the old religion of their fathers. Such men are not to be caricatured, but helped, and not through their heads, but through their hearts. When these men really do come into the kingdom of God, they will be worth far more to the cause of Christ than those who never examined the evidences of Christianity. Thomas Chalmers once a sceptic, Robert Hall once a sceptic, Christmas Evans once a sceptic; but when they did lay hold of the Gospel chariot, how they made it speed ahead! If, therefore, I address men and women who have drifted away into scepticism, I throw out no scoff; I rather implead you by the memory of those good old times when you knelt at your mother's knee and said your evening prayer, and those other days of sickness when she watched all night and gave you the medicines at just the right time, and turned the pillow when it was hot, and, with hand long ago turned to dust, soothed your pains, and with that voice you will never hear again unless you join her in the better country, told you never mind—you would be better by and by; and by that dying couch where she talked so slowly, catching her breath between the words—by all those memories I ask you to come and take the same religion. It was good enough for her—it is good enough for you. Ay, I make a better plea; by the wounds and the death-throe of the Son of God, who approaches you in infinite love with torn brow and lacerated hands and whipped back, crying: "Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

Triumphant Achievement

Other persons apologize for not entering the Christian life because of the incorrigibility of their temperament. Now, we admit it is harder for some people to become Christians than for others: but the grace of God never came to a mountain that it could not climb, or to an abyss that it could not fathom, or to a bondage that it could not break. The wildest horse that ever trod Arabian sands has been broken to bit and trace. The maddest torrent tumbling from mountain shelving has been harnessed to the mill-wheel and the factory-band, setting a thousand shuttles all a-buzz and a-clatter; and the wildest, the haughtiest, the most ungovernable man ever created, by the grace of God may be subdued and sent out on ministry of kindness, as God sends an August thunderstorm to water the wild flowers down in the grass. Peter, with nature tempestuous as the sea that he once tried to walk, at one look from Christ went out and wept bitterly. Rich harvests of grace may grow on the summit of the jagged steep, and flocks of Christian graces may find pasturage in fields of bramble and rock. Though your disposition may be all a-bristle with fretfulness, though you have a temper a-gleam with quick lightnings, though your avarice be like that of the horse-leech, crying, "Give!" though damnable impurities have wrapped you in all-consuming fire—God can drive that devil out of your soul, and over the chaos and the darkness he can say: "Let there be light." Converting grace has lifted the drunkard from the ditch, and snatched the knife from the hand of the assassin, and the false keys from the burglar, and in the pestiferous lanes of the city met the daughter of sin under the dim lamplight and scattered her sorrow and her guilt with the words: "Thy sins are forgiven—go, and sin no more." For scarlet sin a scarlet atonement.

Other persons apologize for not entering the Christian life because of the inconsistencies of those who profess religion. There are thousands of poor farmers. They do not know the nature of soils nor the proper rotation of crops. Their corn is shorter in the stalk and smaller in the ear. They have ten less bushels to the acre than their neighbors. But who declines being a farmer because there are so many poor farmers? There are thousands of incompetent merchants. They buy at the wrong time. They get cheated in the sale of their goods. Every bale of goods is to them a bale of disaster. They fail after a while and go out of business. But who declines to be a merchant because there are so many incompetent merchants? There are thousands of poor lawyers. They cannot draw a declaration that will stand the test. They cannot recover just damages. They cannot help a defendant escape from the injustice of his persecutors. They are the worst impediments against any case in which they are retained. But who declines to be a lawyer because there are so many incompetent lawyers? Yet there are tens of thousands of people who decline being religious because there are so many unworthy Christians. Now I say it is illogical. Poor lawyers are nothing against jurisprudence; poor physicians are nothing against medicine; poor farmers are nothing against agriculture; and mean, contemptible professors of religion are nothing against our glorious Christianity.

An Illogical Excuse

Sometimes you have been riding along on a summer night by a swamp, and you have seen lights that kindled over decayed vegetation—lights which are called Jack o'-lantern or Will-o'-the-wisp. These lights are merely poisonous miasmata. My friends, on your way to heaven you will want a better light than the Will-o'-the-wisps which dance on the rotten character of moribund Christians. Exudations from poisonous trees in our neighbor's garden will make a very poor balm for our wounds.

Sickness will come and we will be pushed out toward the Red Sea which divides this world from the next and not the inconsistency of Christians but the rod of faith will wave back the waters as a commander wheels his host. The judgment will come, with its thunder shod solemnities. Oh, then we will not stop and say "There was a mean Christian; there was a cowardly Christian; there was an impure Christian." In that day as now, "If thou be wise, thou shalt be wise for thyself; but if thou scornest, thou alone shall bear it." Why, my brother, the inconsistency of Christians, so far from being an argument to keep you away from God, ought to be an argument to drive you to him. The best place for a skilful doctor is in a neighborhood where they are all poor doctors; the best place for an enterprising merchant to open his store is in a place where the bargain-makers do not understand their business; and the best place for you who want to become the illustrious and complete Christian—the best place for you is to come right down among us who are so incompetent and so inconsistent sometimes. Show us how. Give us an example.

Other persons apologize for not becoming Christian because they lack time. As though religion muddled the brain of the accountant or tripped the pen of the author or thickened the tongue of the orator or weakened the arm of the mechanic or scattered the briefs of the lawyer or interrupted the sales of the merchant. They bolt their store doors against it and fight it back with trowels and with yardsticks, and cry, "Away with your religion from our store, our office, our factory. They do not understand that religion in

This Workday World

will help you to do any kind of work you ought to do. It can lay a keel; it can sail a ship; it can buy a cargo; it can work a pulley; it can pave a street; it can fit a wristband; it can write a constitution; it can marshal a host. It is as appropriate to the astronomer as his telescope, to the chemist as his laboratory, to the mason as his plumb-line, to the carpenter as his plane, to the child as his marbles, to grandfather as his staff.

No time to be religious here! You have no time not to be religious. You might as well have no clerks in your store, no books in your library, no compass on your ship, no rifle in the battle, no hat for your head, no coat for your back, no shoes for your feet. Better travel on toward eternity bareheaded and barefooted and houseless and homeless and friendless, than to go

MRS. WEISS, MRS. CURRALL AND MOORISH WOMEN

A NATIVE WHOSE EYES WERE BURNED OUT

THE NEW GATE LEADING TO THE FEZ ROAD

THE BLIND BEGGARS of TANGIER

See Illustration on First Page

WE have now been in Tangier five weeks, which have been busily employed in learning the ways and the customs of the people here; also, in studying their language, which is Arabic. While mastering their tongue, we are speaking to the people through interpreters; or we are reaching them as well as we are able, through deeds of kindness. There are abundant opportunities for the last.

In and around Tangier are many helpless beggars. The blind people who have had the misfortune of having their eyes burned out for stealing, have been subjects of our prayers ever since we have come here. So to-day, after cashing the check which Dr. Klopsch kindly sent us, we took our little adopted native boy with us and purchased a lot of bread. The boy carried the basket, and we went to the different corners to help the blind. So this sum sent us is the beginning of what we hope will bring great blessing to the many blind in Tangier; and of what we trust may not stop here, for we purpose, through preaching the Gospel and performing deeds of kindness, to bring light to the spiritually blind throughout Morocco.

The present government of Morocco is corrupt; although the young Sultan seems to be more liberal in his views than his predecessors. Numerous incidents are related to show his readiness for innovations. For instance, when recently presiding at a service where many followers of Mohammed were worshiping, he kept them in an attitude of prayer while an artist took a photograph of the assembly. He himself is an enthusiastic photographer. But the people believe it a sin to have any pictures taken.

From facts we have gathered, we find that no church organization in America has a regularly established branch in Morocco. The North African Mission, with headquarters at London, has had laborers in the field for some twenty-five years. Educational work is not a prominent feature of their methods, which are chiefly evangelistic: missionaries of all denominations work under their direction, and much good has been accomplished. But the field is large; more laborers are needed; and schools are in requisition, if we would cope successfully with Mohammedan institutions and save the young.

THE MISSIONARIES' HEADQUARTERS ON THE FEZ ROAD

The agent for the British and Foreign Bible Society, is among those who assure us that school work is just what the people want here now. We propose to begin such work just as soon as we are able to speak the language of the Moors. We are at present living in rented quarters; and we will stay here until the Lord gives us means to establish a permanent mission home. I send photograph, showing our house on the Fez Road. There are twelve rooms in the building; and two other families share it with myself, Mrs. Weiss and our children: and Mr. and Mrs. Currall and their little ones, who came out as co-laborers with us. Another photograph shows Mr. and Mrs. Currall and two Moorish women, of whom we hope much as our first converts; among the lilies of the garden stand the "little missionaries," as we call our children. The picture of the blind Moor, presents what is a common sight here. He is being led by a lame man. His eyes were burned out as a legal penalty for some offence. An English medical missionary treated them after it was done, to relieve him of suffering. The priest on the minaret, calling the Mohammedans to prayer, is another common sight in this land of ancient forms and ceremonies.

It is now some four months since, in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD office in New York, we asked the privilege of sending through that paper good wishes to our friends in all the States, knowing that thus our message would more quickly and surely reach them, as the paper goes into homes everywhere. Again, through its columns, we send greeting, and beg the continued interest of God's people in our labors here.

FRED. WEISS.

Tangier, Morocco, March 14, 1902.

EXCUSES

Sermon by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D.D.

Continued

through life without religion. Did religion make Raleigh any less of a statesman, or Havelock any less of a soldier, or Grinnell any less of a merchant, or West any less of a painter? Why, my friends, religion is the best security in every bargain, it is the sweetest note in every song, it is the brightest gem in every coronet. No time to be religious? Why, you will have to take time to be sick, to be troubled, to die. Our world is only the wharf from which we are to embark for heaven. No time to secure the friendship of Christ? No time to buy a lamp and trim it for that walk through the darkness which otherwise will be illumined only by the whiteness of the tombstones? No time to educate the eye for heavenly splendors, or the hand for choral harps, or the ear for everlasting songs, or the soul for honor, glory, and immortality? One would think we had time for nothing else.

Other persons apologize for not entering the Christian life because it is time enough yet. That is very like those persons who send their regrets and say, "I will come in perhaps at eleven or twelve o'clock; I will not be there at the opening of the banquet, but I will be there at the close." Not yet! Not yet! Now, I do not give any doleful view of this life; there is nothing in my nature, nothing in the grace of God, that tends toward a doleful view of human life. I have not much sympathy with Addison's description of the "Vision of Mirza," where he represents human life as being a bridge of a hundred arches and both ends of the bridge covered with clouds, and the race coming on, the most of them falling down through the first span, and all of them falling down through the last span. It is a very dismal picture. I have not much sympathy with the Spanish proverb which says, "The sky is good and the earth is good—that which is bad is between the earth and the sky." But while we as Christian men are bound to take a cheerful view of life, we must also confess that life is a great uncertainty, and that man who says, "I can't become a Christian because there is time enough yet," is running a risk infinite. You do not perhaps realize the fact that this descending grade of sin gets steeper and steeper, and that you are gathering up a rush and velocity which after a while may not answer to the brakes.

Be not among those who give their whole life to the world and then give their corpse to God. It does not seem fair that while our pulses are in full play of health, that we serve ourselves and serve the world, and then make God at last the present of a coffin. It does not seem right that we run our ship from coast to coast carrying cargoes for ourselves, and then when the ship is crushed in the rocks, give to God the shivered timbers. It is a great thing for a man on his dying pillow to repent—better that than never at all; but how much better, how much more generous, it would have been if he had repented fifty years before! My friends, you will never get over these procrastinations.

Here is a delusion. People think, "I can go on in sin and worldliness, but after awhile I will repent and then it will be as though I had come at the very start." What a mistake! No one ever gets fully over procrastination. If you give your soul to God some other time than this, you will enter heaven with only half the capacity for enjoyment and knowledge you might have had. There will be heights of blessedness you might have attained, that then you will never reach; thrones of glory on which you might have been seated, but which you will never climb. We will never get over procrastination, neither in time nor in eternity.

We have started on a march from which there is no retreat. The shadows of eternity gather on our pathway. How insignificant is time compared with the vast eternity! As I was thinking of this one day while coming down over the Alleghany Mountains at noon, by that wonderful pass which you all have heard described as the Horseshoe—a depression in the side of the mountain where the train almost turns back again upon itself, and you see how appropriate is the name of the "Horseshoe"—and thinking on this very theme and preparing this very sermon, it seemed to me as if the great courser of eternity speeding along had just struck the mountain with one hoof and gone on into illimitable space.

So short is time, so insignificant is earth, compared with the vast eternity! This moment, voices roll down the sky and all the worlds of light are ready to rejoice at your disenthralment. Rush not into the presence of the king ragged with sin, when you may have this robe of righteousness. Dash not your foot to pieces against the throne of a crucified Christ. Throw not your crown of life off the battlements. All the scribes of God are at this hour ready with volumes of living light to record the news of your soul emancipated.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I. For answers to the questions which appear below, when accepted, we will allow compensation for the matter used at the rate of **One Dollar** a hundred words. Answers should so far as possible be limited to one hundred words.

II. Answers must be received at this office **three weeks in advance** of the date on which they are intended to appear.

III. The editor reserves the right to condense accepted answers when necessary, and compensation will be based on the matter as printed.

IV. Do not write inquiring if your material has been accepted. If it appears on this page, you will know that it has been accepted.

V. We cannot return any MSS. sent to the Editor of THE MAIL-BAG—not even if stamps accompany them.

VI. Write only on one side of the sheet, and never send on the same sheet anything intended for any other department of the paper.

VII. Letters addressed to the Mail-Bag must contain the names and addresses of the writers, not for publication, but in order that answers may be sent by mail when that mode is preferable.

VIII. Address all communications intended for this department, **Editor The Mail Bag, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.**

Readers are invited to forward new questions suitable for discussion in this department.

SPECIAL NOTICE

In future, only one question will be submitted each week, in order that a larger space may be devoted to a full discussion of that question. We publish herewith a list of questions to be answered on the respective dates.

Answered in Issue of March 26

What ten American scenes and places should Prince Henry have seen or visited here, in order to receive the most accurate impression of the nation's spirit and character and of our republican institutions?

Answered in Issue of April 9

Is the widespread diffusion of advanced education an unqualified blessing, or is it true, as has been charged, that it tends to produce a large class who are averse to productive industry as a life occupation, and who ultimately become a burden upon the community at large?

Answered in Present Issue

In what way may women best utilize their influence in securing the peace of the world?

To be Answered in the issue of April 23

What are we to infer from Scripture as to the future state? Do the statements in Revelation imply that it is a life in a magnificent city or a state of moral and intellectual progress? Will it be a disembodied condition? What is the modern Christian idea concerning it?

To be Answered in the Issue of April 30

If, as science asserts, the act of dissolution is as painless as that of birth, the individual being unconscious alike of both, how can we account for the dread with which many Christians, as well as other people, regard it?

To be Answered in the Issue of May 14

Do great national religious conventions tend to the advancement of spiritual life and work? What are the chief objections to them, and what the principal advantages to be derived from them?

To be Answered in the Issue of May 21

Is it right under any circumstances to pray for riches?

To be Answered in the Issue of May 28

Which is the purest, the most unselfish and the truest—the love of the sexes, the love between two friends, or the love that exists between parents and children, and which of the three is capable of the greatest sacrifice?

Question of the Week

In what way may women best utilize their influence in securing the peace of the world?

Woman can exercise a greater influence for good in the home than anywhere else. The home is the unit in all national affairs. If the mother teaches her children not to quarrel with other children on the playground or in the street, she has done a great deal towards universal peace. When all the boys and girls in all the homes of any nation do not quarrel with each other, there will be no civil strife. Woman's influence over children is greater than her influence over men. She can only utilize her influence for the peace of the nations of the next generation. No great reform can be accomplished in the generation in which it is begun. It is difficult to get men to give up habits already formed, but children can be prevented from forming bad habits. Universal peace will only come when the mother's influence on her children creates within them a desire for peace. Then there will be no more wars. Disputes, civil and international, will then be settled by arbitration.

CHARLES F. COOPER.

. . .

The influence of woman in favor of peace could, without doubt, be best utilized by securing for her the right of suffrage. Then, even if not elected herself to sit in legislatures, she could at least vote for such men as would legislate in the interest of peace. Meanwhile, mothers can train their children, and teachers, their scholars, to abhor war. They who have the gift of eloquence can speak against it, and they who wield the pen can write against it, and in favor of international arbitration. Those with administrative talent can organize peace societies; they can obtain countless signatures to petitions asking governments to pursue policies of peace. Thus, in varied ways, may women be the world's peacemakers and win eternal benediction.

AMELIA HOYT.

. . .

By forming public debating societies, free to all persons, including the youth, where the above question shall be fully discussed; by using their influence in all proper ways to secure election of delegates to conventions, who shall nominate candidates in accord with their sentiments; by their presence in galleries of conventions, cheering and encouraging the leaders; also in galleries of legislatures and halls of Congress; everywhere by protest or approval, by petition or remonstrance. Some of the above effectual measures were employed by the women of Vermont to secure the prohibitory law, and uphold its maintenance.

DENNIS SMITH BRIGHAM.

. . .

Woman's strongest power lies in her influence for good, and the best way of utilizing that power in securing peace to the world, is in the training of her children. "The hand that rocks the cradle rules the world," is a truism; our best start in life is that given us at our mother's knee, when we learn that God is a God of love, and that it is his will that "we should do unto others as we would be done by." It has helped many of us to rule the world of evil desires that is inborn into our very souls, and assuredly it will bring us "Peace," by helping us to live more and more in fellowship one with another.

EMMA F. SHAW.

. . .

By teaching their sons, and all boys over whom they have influence, to regard war as the savage, brutal thing it really is. By frowning down the lionizing of military heroes, military parades and displays. The maxim, "Only the brave deserve the fair," is as true to-day as in the so-called age of chivalry, and military heroes have always received a lion's share of smiles and favors from the fair sex, but in this enlightened age, women should show a preference for moral, rather than physical heroism. By using their influence as teachers to have text-books in history which give so much space and prominence to the subject of war, discarded in our public schools, and substituting ones which enlarge on the development of civilization, education, inventions, diplomacy, etc. Women of influence in diplomatic circles, as the wives and daughters of statesmen and diplomats, should use their influence in settling disputes between nations by arbitration.

HILIE WALLACE.

. . .

A well-known authoress of the day says, in a recent article, that "war will pass away when their intellectual culture and activity have made possible to women an equal share in the control and governance of modern national life; it will probably not pass away much sooner; its extinction will not be delayed long after."

She bases this belief upon the fact that, as "women pay the first cost on all human life," as they "have, in all ages, produced, at an enormous price, the primal munition of war, without which no other would exist," they therefore "possess a knowledge on this one point superior to that of man; they know the history of human flesh; they realize its cost, as men never can."

The attitude, therefore, of women toward war—had they an equal opportunity with men in deciding such questions—is assured. The placing of woman beside man in the arrangement of external affairs, may, perhaps, be the quickest and most efficacious method toward bringing about the desired result, still, lacking this means, true-hearted womankind may, the world over, influence husband, brother and son. And if, as Ruskin maintains, women possess over mankind a power "purer than the air of heaven, stronger than the seas of earth," surely by exercising such power, some assured success would result. This much, at least, is within the reach of all women, now; without delaying for doubtful reforms.

MARY S. WILLIAMS.

. . .

Universal peace is a dream, not to be realized until the world, purified and regenerated, gets its first glimpses of the millennium. One may well doubt the wisdom of woman essaying the role of the world's peacemaker. From Boadicea to Victoria, her nature has been warlike, at critical times. Did not Eugenie designate as "my war" the strife she stirred up with Prussia, and which ended with Sedan? It may be that the sanguinary days of women like Semiramis, Helen, Cleopatra, Catherine of Russia, and the Maries have forever passed, but are there not Amazons still? Even the Boer women fought in the trenches. In our own land, the martial spirit among women still urges men to deeds of daring. What American mother would wish her sons to grow up milksops and cowards? In a single generation, such a race would be overrun, and either enslaved or blotted out. Let every American mother train up her sons to love justice, to regard all men as brothers, and to respect the rights and opinions of others. Let her make them strong and brave for the right, and steeled against the wrong. There are wars that are righteous. None of us would hold back husband or son, if our liberties or our independence were at stake. But against all wars of selfish conquest or aggression, against the glory of slaughter, the mad splendor of battle, the pomp of mere military display, woman can set her face, and use her influence, if she will. Yet what woman, with a woman's weakness for a pageant and a fine uniform, can be relied upon to do this? Not one in a thousand! Deep down in our hearts we all hold more or less of the ancient savage love of barbaric spectacle, and our natures are cruel. It would shock us to do as the ladies of Mexico do, when they scream with delight over the finish at a bull fight, and flutter their fans when some poor picador is gored; yet we applaud blood-and-slaughter plays, revel in gory "historical" novels, and love to see the pretty uniforms, to hear the martial music and the boom of the saluting cannon. Can the children of such mothers be lovers of peace? Don't let us deceive ourselves. We women may love peace, but we do not love it quite enough to sacrifice our pleasures and vanity for it.

MARIA AYLMER.

REWARDED

I TOILED alone in a garden,
I worked in a field all day,
I gathered some tender flowers,
That bloomed along the way.

I carried them to my Master,
And, Lo! to His patient face
Came a look of infinite pleasure,
And a smile of tenderest grace.

"Aye, these are my blossoms," He told me,
"And my servant hath chosen well,
And hath brought unto me the most perfect,
That grew in the lonely dell."

And He picked the sweetest and fairest
Of all the big bouquet,
And gave it to me to cherish,
And to wear in my heart alway.

Denison, Tex. C. W. Patrick.

Answers have also been received from Lila S. Buckley, Archie Nolan, C. B. Craig, Miss Helen E. Malone, Ida M. Gwynn, Rev. Wm. H. Day, J. G. Osborn, Mrs. P. Marston, Nellie E. Griffin, Herbert S. Hester, F. J. Strayer, W. B. Corder, Miss Zuella Emerson, Miss Meda Knight, J. J. Monro, M. S. B. Myer, R. E. Hough, Mrs. E. T. Hagle, Mrs. M. E. Robbins, Anna M. Sohn, Mrs. Fred. Bahler, J. Flomerfelt, B. M. Marsh, Walter F. Davies, Rev. Eli Good, W. H. Book, Mrs. J. W. Wilson, Carrie E. Laudernielch, Miss Ruby Dyson, E. V. Swann, Mrs. Mary C. Lee, Mary I. Moses, Alvia J. Hunter, F. A. Moselbach, Mrs. Ira F. Smith, Miss Iza Parker, Mrs. Cora V. Strough, W. C. Ellis, Mrs. Anna B. Chambliss, A. G. Eagleson, W. J. Mosier.

Miscellaneous Questions

Charles H., Newark, O. Which have caused the most misery in the world—pride and ambition, or poverty and superstition?

As the causes and results in both cases are totally dissimilar, it is difficult to understand how a comparison can be made.

J. W. S., Buffalo, N. Y. Are we to infer from Scripture that the future is to be forever a life of enforced idleness? If so, would not the monotony of such a condition tend to impair our happiness?

Nowhere does Scripture justify such an assumption. On the contrary, all evidences point to the conclusion that it is to be a life of activity, progress and spiritual development on the highest lines, when we have the assurance that God is himself a ceaseless worker (see John 5: 17). Besides, in Heb 1: 14, it is clearly intimated that the redeemed will be actively engaged in carrying on the Lord's work, by a ministry to those who need help and consolation. They serve God continually (Rev. 7: 15), and doubtless in a great variety of ways. "There is not the least reason to suppose," writes an able commentator, "that God will abolish this variety (of talent and abilities) in the future world; it will rather continue there, in all its extent. We must suppose that there will be, even in the heavenly world, a diversity of tastes, of labors, and of employments, and that to one person this to another that field, in the boundless kingdom of truth and of useful occupation, will be assigned for his cultivation, according to his peculiar powers, qualifications, and tastes. This is the view now generally accepted by the Christian Church throughout the world.

M. S. G., Vicksburg, Miss. 1. Where was the Protestant Church before Luther's time? 2. In what sense could the Bible be said to have been hidden away during the period between the apostolic age and Luther's time?

1. The question is a common taunt used by Roman Catholics in arguing with Protestants. One mode of answering it, adopted by a humorous Protestant champion was the counter question: "Where was your face this morning before it was washed?" Luther did not found a new religion; the word we use for his work—Reformation—shows that. Luther revived the doctrines enunciated by Paul and the other apostles, which had been suffered to fall into the background. The church had fallen on evil days. It was afflicted with priestcraft, and there were gross abuses in its work. The priests, the bishops, and even the Popes, were in some instances leading openly evil lives and the Gospel in its purity was not being preached. The principle of Luther's work was to lead men back to the Bible and to obedience to its precepts. Later on, Wesley had to do a similar work in his day. The Bible cannot be said to have been hidden away, though there were comparatively few copies outside the churches and universities. It was, however, in languages which the common people did not understand, and therefore until it was translated into the language in common use it was a sealed book to uneducated men.

T. D. L. According to a tradition, Dismas and Gestas were the two thieves who were crucified with the Saviour. Their names are not mentioned in the Scriptures.

Mr. Jas. B. Neal writes from Chinanfoo, China, acknowledging receipt of $100 from THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for the relief of the Yangtse River flood sufferers.

W. H. T., Fayette, Ala. In the absence of the preacher, there can be no objection to a member of the church, who is properly qualified and known as a man of upright life, reading the service and doing what he can to make up for the lack of a regular pastor.

Mrs. F. L., Deep River, Conn. The holding of fairs, church suppers and bazars in the church building proper is regarded by many Christians as being contrary to Christ's teachings (see Luke 19: 45).

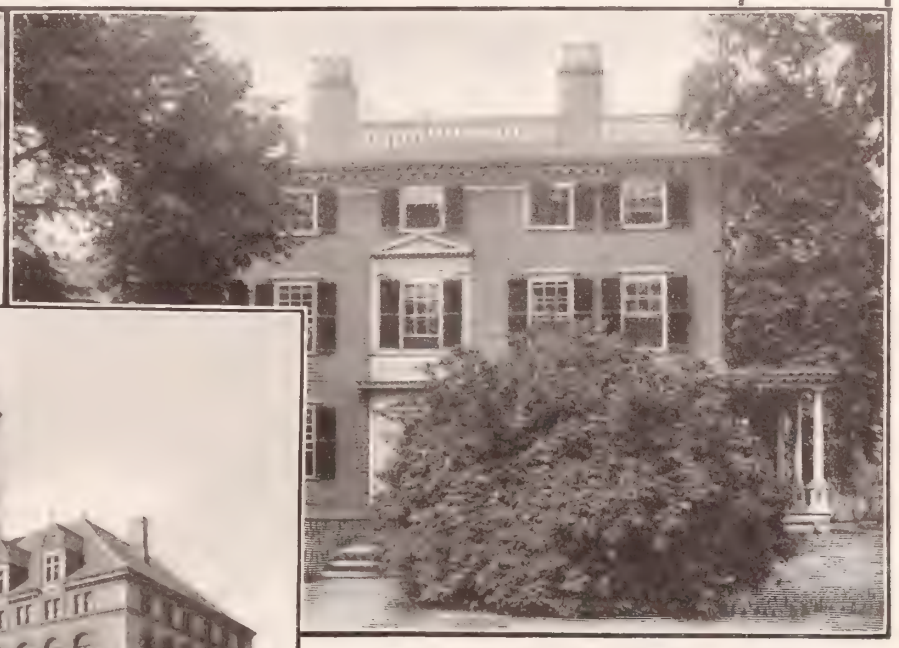
Mrs. Julia H., Defiance, Mo. By "idle words" is meant light and trifling conversation; not mere innocent "small talk or humor" but talk of a questionable and unprofitable character, vain, irreverent, loose, and disrespectful, and dealing with topics that are distasteful to the thoughtful mind.

LIFE IN A SALOONLESS CITY

How Cambridge, Mass., has Progressed After Stamping out the Liquor Traffic

THE LONGFELLOW HOUSE AT CAMBRIDGE

THE TOWN HALL OF CAMBRIDGE



THE HOME OF JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL

THERE are many persons who believe that the saloon is a necessary evil. Sober and law-abiding themselves, they yet hold, with Bishop Potter and Rev. Mr. Rainsford, that it is impracticable to eliminate the saloon, and that, therefore, the curse of intemperance and the shame of public drunkenness must be borne humbly and patiently as an inevitable infliction. It will, no doubt, surprise these tolerant folks to learn that there are communities in this country that have actually cast out the saloon, and that they are living right along, quietly, happily and contentedly, without any perceptible friction over the matter.

To-day, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD presents the wonderfully interesting story of the experience of the saloonless city of Cambridge, Mass., as related by a number of its leading citizens. It is a story which carries its own lesson.

How "No-License" Helped Cambridge

11 DANA STREET, CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

TO THE CHRISTIAN HERALD:—I am in receipt of your note of the 26th ult., asking my answer to the following questions:

1. In what respect have the working men of Cambridge, in your opinion, benefited by the local elimination of the saloon?

2. Do they regard its loss as a social deprivation, cutting off their club, so to speak? How do they find their recreation without it?

3. Are the homes of the workers any better or happier, as far as can be judged, since the saloons disappeared, than they were before that time? If so, in what respect are they improved? Are the wives and children better clad and better fed?

4. Are the morals of your city better since the saloons went? Has crime decreased? Have taxes decreased? Have the churches benefited?

The best answers to these questions are facts, not opinions, and these facts I proceed to give, as follows:

1. The State's Prohibitory Law was repealed in 1875.

2. Cambridge had licensed saloons for the next ten years, or until 1886.

3. Cambridge first voted for "No License," under the local option system, in December, 1886, and has voted for No License every year since, without exception.

4. The average annual gain in population for the fifteen years of No License was *nearly 100 per cent. greater than for the ten years of License.*

5. The average annual gain of new houses for the fifteen years of No License was nearly *100 per cent. greater than for the ten years of License.*

6. In 1886, after ten years of licensed saloons, the city valuation had shrunken upwards of three millions of dollars; in 1901, after fifteen years of No License, the city's valuation had *increased by upwards of thirty-six millions*, being an average annual gain for the fifteen years of No License of about $2,500,000, against an annual average loss for the ten years of License of over $300,000.

7. During the ten years of License, the savings banks deposits gained something over $165,000 a year; during the fifteen years of No License the gain was upwards of $445,000 a year. In 1876, the number of open savings banks accounts was 14,628; in 1886 it was 21,215; in 1901 it was 41,142, showing an annual average gain during the No License years *twice that for the License years.*

8. Labor on the streets shows the following figures:

	APPROPRIATIONS FOR STREETS	EXPENDED FOR LABOR	NUMBER OF MEN EMPLOYED
1876	$134,2[illegible].00	$41,284.92	120
1886	143,473.50	70,595.60	158
1901	297,258.70	132,075.03	325

9. The majority for No License began in 1886 with 566 votes, and has increased almost steadily, year by year, until, in 1900, it reached 2,338. In 1901 it was 2,117. It has fluctuated a little.

If, to the foregoing statement of facts, any opinions are to be added, to question No. 1, my answer is: "In all respects, and without exception."

To question No. 2, "The drinkers probably miss the saloon, but are learning, if they have not fully learned, to get along without it. They get their 'recreation' in other ways."

To question No. 3. An unqualified "Yes."

To question No. 4. All things considered, "decidedly, yes." EDWARD ABBOTT.

A Great Gain to the Working Men

The working men of Cambridge are benefited in many ways by the local elimination of the saloon. They are not now obliged to live and to rear their families in the presence of one of the most degrading and conscience-hardening institutions. The annually increasing No License vote of the citizens proves their appreciation of the absence of the saloon. For social privileges and recreation they are turning their attention toward "clubs" of a higher order, toward workingmen's Unions, Y.M.C.A. evening schools, toward home and church. Their homes are increasingly happy; their wives and children better fed, clad and housed, while the savings banks show constantly growing deposits. The good morals of our saloonless city are rising still higher, crime is decreasing, property values advancing, taxes falling and the churches reaping marked benefits from the new order of things.

7 Montello St., Dorchester. (REV.) J. W. BRIGHAM.

The "Next Step" in Cambridge

The working men of Cambridge have benefited more than any other class of citizens by its fifteen years of freedom from the saloon. It is an established fact that in license cities, saloons are most numerous in districts where the working people dwell, and that the families of working men are most exposed to its temptations. We count it no small gain that Cambridge affords a chance for a man to live and work and educate his children, apart from the contaminating influence of the open saloon. That the working people realize and appreciate this, is shown by the heavy no-license vote that is cast during the noon hour on election day. There is a growing sentiment in Cambridge that now we have banished the open saloon, we must provide some means of furnishing everything which the saloon offers, except the opportunity and the temptation to drink. To a certain extent, this is done by various local institutions, but not to the extent that is demanded. This is our "next step." We believe that every movement in the direction of a social settlement, every effort to provide parks and baths and gymnasiums, every attempt to institute boys' clubs or men's clubs, where instruction will be subordinated to recreation, and to the gratification of the social instinct, is a step which will lessen the craving for the saloon and help to perpetuate the system that has proved so beneficial to our city.

(REV.) A. P. RECORD.
Pastor of Third Congregational Society, Cambridge, Mass.

Richer, Healthier and Happier

The working men of Cambridge have profited in all ways by the prohibition rule. They have more money, more happiness, and better health. They have deposits in the savings banks, and can buy more coal at one time and more groceries.

I do not know that they feel the loss of club rooms, as other places are open to them. It is to be remembered that a drinking man can easily go over the bridge to Boston, which is thick with saloons. The drinking section of Cambridge is, to a great extent, on the river nearest Boston.

The homes are better, the wives and children happier. The children come to school with their hair combed.

The city has undoubtedly improved. There are several causes. We have the church district system, and this—the oldest church—is doing a large work in one of the hardest neighborhoods. We have over ninety workers, one-half of whom are students of Harvard or Radcliffe. Prohibition is an entire success here, but our proximity to Boston helps to make it practicable. (REV.) AUCANON MCKENRIE.
Cambridge, Mass.

Far Better than in License Days

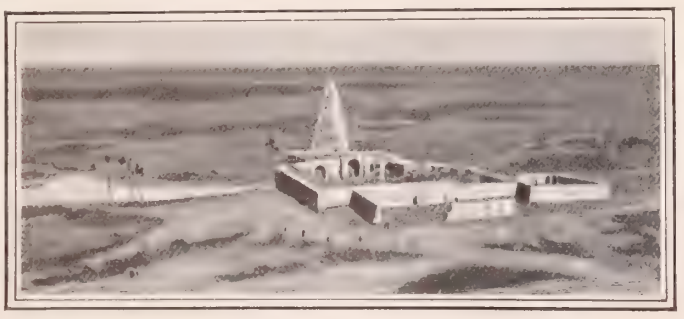
In general, I should think that, without question, a most favorable answer could be given to all your inquiries. Let one recall East Cambridge in the old license days, and its appearance to-day, and he would need no other object lesson of the great change wrought by the No License law.

Cambridge, Mass. T. Y. J. CARTER, JR.

Answers in the same vein of enthusiastic praise of the "Cambridge Idea," have also been received from Wm. F. Warren, Rev. Geo. H. Whittemore, and a number of other influential residents of the Saloonless City.

THE TRADITIONAL TOMB OF DANIEL

A RECENT traveler writes that he found in the wastes of Western Persia, in the province of Laristan, a Mohammedan mosque of a peculiar order of architecture. In place of the usual cupola, it has a spire of many facets. He tried to obtain admission but was refused, and he was informed that not even M. de Morgan, the famous explorer, who is allowed to go everywhere and is on excellent terms with the keepers of the sacred places, had been able to gain admission to this mosque. Inquiring why it was held in such veneration, he was informed that it contained the tomb of the prophet Daniel. In view of the contention by modern scholars as to the personality of Daniel, this tradition is of great interest. The Bible says nothing about the death or burial place of the prophet, and even Josephus, who gives many details about him, does not mention his death. He says that late in his illustrious life, Daniel built a beautiful tower, in which the kings of Media and Persia were buried, and that the tower was still in good condition at the time Josephus wrote, but he does not say whether Daniel himself was buried there. The utmost, therefore, that can be said for the tradition of the mosque is, that the building stands on the plain of Susa where Daniel saw his visions, and where it is extremely likely that he would be buried. There is also the probability that the tradition dates from ancient times, and has been handed down from father to son through many generations, and is therefore no new theory.



THE TRADITIONAL TOMB OF THE PROPHET DANIEL

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE, D.D., Editor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—At least two weeks to change the date of subscription is necessary.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—The date on the wrapper shows when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Postoffice, New York, as Second-class Matter

Energy in the Pulpit

BISHOP FOWLER did a good thing when, in an address before the New York Methodist Conference, he gave some sensible and timely advice to young preachers. He warned them that unless consecrated common-sense went hand-in-hand with religion, poor and unsatisfactory work in the pulpit would be the result. He gave them a salutary caution against encouraging the sort of religion which he classed as "goody-goody," and which finds its principal expression in sundry exclamations, blackened shoes and clean faces. It is not, of course, to be supposed that the good Bishop objected seriously to worshipers presenting a decent appearance on Sundays, or even to the time-honored emotional exclamations one frequently hears at religious gatherings; but he did object to those who made these things all of their religion. There must be something else, besides the mere outward show. He had a word for another class, too, for whose special benefit he pointed out the difference between "crankification" and "sanctification," the former being the distinctive quality of a religious fault-finder, and the latter the mark of the true Christian, who has a deep, abounding charity for all men.

Then, adroitly training his batteries over the heads of the young ministers whom he was addressing, he drove an unexpected broadside right into the very heart of the ministerial camp. It was all done in good nature; but there was a strong undercurrent of seriousness in his remarks that could not escape observation. "Don't bring into the church a preacher so dry," said he, "that if you bore a gimlet-hole in him, the sawdust will run out." Laziness is a foe against which the minister must vigilantly stand guard. The preacher should put as much energy into his work as the average business man does in his, if he means to succeed. And the bishop was right. Spiritual indolence, intellectual indolence, physical indolence are foes to be dreaded in the ministry. A preacher has no more right to expect that God will bless a carelessly-prepared, unstudied, poorly-delivered sermon, than a merchant has to expect a profit from goods that are of wretched material and badly made. Our best is what the Lord wants in the pulpit, and nothing less; and it is only when that standard has been conscientiously reached and maintained, through toil and prayerful preparation, through labor and research and the putting forth of the highest powers we possess, that we are entitled to ask that it be made a blessing to others.

Let the young ministers give heed to Bishop Fowler's admirable advice, and profit by it. Put energy, careful thought, and thorough preparation into all of your work, both in and out of the pulpit. In these days of multiplied sources of information on all subjects, a dry, uninformed preacher is an anomaly. If you heartily and vigorously put your best into your work, doubt not that saving grace and power will be added, to the full measure of your requirements.

Papal Pessimism

GLOOMY are the views taken by the Pope in the address he has issued to the Roman Catholic bishops throughout the world. They are the more notable, from the fact that he prefaces his address with an expression of his conviction that he is approaching the end of his life, and therefore desires this address to be regarded as his testament to the Church of which he is the head.

"Never," the Pope says, "has humanity found itself in more miserable conditions than at present." There are many among the people who read the Pope's words who would deem it impious to question their truth, but there is surely reason to doubt whether he has been a careful reader of history. If he refers to physical conditions, he is at issue with the statistics of European, as well as American lands. These show that the people are better housed, clothed and fed than they were a century ago, not to speak of earlier times, which were worse in those respects. If he refers to moral conditions, there is reason to believe that the facts are not so bad as he thinks. The people are better educated than in any previous time, and with better education have come higher aims, cleaner pleasures and greater respect for the decencies of life. Misery there is to an appalling degree, but not so dire, nor so extensive as in the days of the Pope's predecessors.

The Pope is concerned also about the wars of the world. "Unjust wars," he says, "are being waged by strong nations against weak and feeble peoples." At the present time there are only two wars in progress, and one of them—that of our campaign in the Philippines, which the Pope doubtless has particularly in mind—can scarcely be dignified by the name of war. The other, that of the British struggle in South Africa, is more serious, but the Pope's description of the Boers as "a weak and feeble people," is not exactly the characterization which the ordinary reader of the newspaper would give of them.

It is, however, with the condition of religion that the Pope is most deeply concerned. The Church is being persecuted, he says, though he does not specify the land in which the persecution is being waged, and "Atheism is invading all departments of the state." This is certainly news. The potentates and statesmen of Europe, with the exception of the Sultan of Turkey, are at least ostensibly Christian; and many of them belong to the Pope's own church. In the United States, as was proved by the symposium published not long ago in this journal, the most influential men in the government, in the legislatures, in the army and the navy and the courts are avowedly Christian, and have the greatest respect for the doctrines and practices of the Christian faith. Besides this, there is reason for encouragement and hope in the religious activities of our time. The younger generation is voluntarily training in the Young People's Societies to an extent never before known for more vigorous religious life; the Word of God is being more widely published and studied than ever, and there are now more than thirteen thousand Protestant missionaries besides those of the Roman Catholic Church, propagating the Gospel in heathen lands. We might challenge the Pope to name any period in the history of the Christian Church when so much was being done at home and abroad to disseminate the great truths of the Christian religion. All this must have an influence on the world at large, which, by God's blessing, will result in a Christianization of all peoples. It is sad to learn that the venerable pontiff's sun is setting in gloom; but we venture to hope, in spite of his authoritative utterance, that the prospects are not so gloomy as he thinks, but that a brighter and a better day is dawning than this old world has ever seen—a day in which it shall not be necessary for anyone to ask "Know ye the Lord?" For all shall know him, from the least even to the greatest.

Raw Material

A SUGGESTIVE spectacle was witnessed in New York harbor a few days ago, when the *Batavia*, chartered by the North German Lloyds line, arrived with a record-breaking crowd of immigrants. She came from Bremen, and brought 2,692 passengers. Last year the highest record was 2,400. Some of the newcomers were bound for the coal mines, and had already paid their fare to Pennsylvania or Ohio. A large proportion were farmers going to the Northwest, and they, too, had prudently bought their railroad tickets on the other side. Evidently the new immigration law is working well, in leading the steamship companies to weed out the undesirable immigrants, for of the *Batavia's* cargo not more than one person in a hundred was detained for further inquiry. The average amount of money in their possession was about forty dollars to each person, and they showed by their shrewdness in dealing with the boarding-house runners and other candidates for service grouped outside the immigrant depot, that they did not belong to the class of which the proverb says "A fool and his money are soon parted." They displayed self-possession and business smartness that augurs well for their future prosperity. A very intelligent, sturdy crowd they were, chiefly Germans, with a small sprinkling of Italians, and here and there a Jew.

If among the spectacles that Prince Henry was taken to see during his recent visit, such a crowd of vigorous, useful citizens as those the *Batavia* brought had been included, we can imagine that he would not have regarded it with complacency. The big, strong boys in the throng must be a loss to the Fatherland. They bore themselves as if in a few years time they would look well in uniform and could do their part in a battle. But they will be better employed here, and will soon be assimilated by that mighty process which for many years has been transforming Germans, Italians, Irishmen and Englishmen into Americans. A moderate German township was on board the good ship, but they make no appreciable addition to our population. They will learn to appreciate the liberty and independence enjoyed by the common people of our land. We may hope, too, that their grand German Protestantism will be strengthened and developed, so that with their civic freedom they may enjoy the liberty with which Christ makes his people free.

The Mormon Wolf at the Door

ALTHOUGH there is no "Mormon Question" under public discussion at the present time, it must not be taken that Mormonism has received its quietus. Propagandists of the faith of Brigham Young and Joseph Smith are ceaselessly spreading their pernicious doctrines in many States and gathering in converts among the more ignorant, whom they dazzle and mislead with specious arguments and alluring promises. Many of their ablest workers are knocking at the doors of Christian churches, and asking a hearing for their religious heresies, trusting to the weakness of human nature to bring them new adherents. Wherever they are admitted, they sow the seeds of dissension and disruption. Many a church has found reason to bitterly regret its mistaken toleration of these insidious enemies, who only seek to destroy. In many towns and villages, their propaganda has resulted in the breaking up of homes, and the abandonment of religious principles for the so-called "Latter Day" religion. Their pretense that Mormonism does not now include polygamy is a shallow deceit, which was effectually exposed in the case of Roberts, their expelled Congressman. The first advances of Mormon advocates should be firmly resisted. There is an old saying that "he that sups with the devil should have a long spoon," and it is the part of wisdom in this case, to avoid the "supping" altogether.

DR. TALMAGE'S CONDITION

While this edition is on the press, news reaches us that Dr. Talmage's condition is very serious. He is unconscious, and his physicians say that unless an early improvement occurs, the worst is to be feared.

Among the Workers

—AT THE SMILEY revival meetings, lately held in Cairo, Mich., 230 persons came forward during the closing week and publicly confessed Christ. Many were heads of families and one was over 80 years old.

—EVANGELIST ALEXANDER SKELLIE, of Cambridge, N.Y., lately conducted a series of meetings in the Union Chapel, West Sandgate, Vt. Much good was accomplished and a number made public confession of Christ.

—MISS ELIZABETH D. MACDOWELL, who has been assisting in revival meetings in different cities in Pennsylvania during the winter, has met with remarkable success. Hundreds have confessed Christ at these services.

—C. C. GEORGESON, a special agent of the Department of Agriculture, lately returned from Alaska, gives a surprising account of the resources of the Territory. He says it can raise enough crops to feed 3,000,000 people, and would afford good homesteads of 320 acres each to 200,000 families.

—MR. ANDREW CARNEGIE, at a recent gathering in New York, said he had frequently as many as forty applications for libraries in a single day. He is not a great believer in fiction, and holds that no work of fiction less than three years old should have a place in a public library. This would effectually weed out all but the best. "The finest furniture of a room," says Mr. Carnegie, "is the books. They are the flowers of human genius, and you are in good company even if you are only looking at their backs."

—A FEW MOMENTS spent entirely with God at the beginning of each day is the best preparation for the toils and cares of business. A brief season of prayer looking up to our heavenly Father for wisdom and strength, and seeking for an outpouring of the Holy Spirit, helps us to carry our religion into the business of the day. What joy and happiness it brings within the heart, and as we place all our concerns in our Lord's keeping, faithfully striving to do his will, we have a trust that is joyous, no matter how dark or discouraging events may appear.—FLORENCE MAY VAUSTON.

The Town of Far-Away

A CONSULAR report issued recently by our Government contains a description of a remarkable city now being built on the shores of Talienwan Bay, in Manchuria. It lies on the eastern side of the Liao-tung Peninsula, between it and Corea. The Russians have named it Dalny, which means Far-away. They are making it the Eastern terminus of the system which connects with the great Siberian Railroad. It appears to have been chosen with excellent judgment, for it possesses one of the finest harbors of the Pacific, free from ice, and admitting at low-tide vessels drawing thirty feet of water. Already a large acreage of streets and substantial brick buildings are to be seen, the administration buildings occupying a large portion of the water front, with the mercantile sections immediately behind. Railroad headquarters, car-construction shops and steamship construction yards are in operation, and hotels, schools and club-houses are in course of erection. Six million dollars have already been expended by the Russian Government in leveling and grading the streets, in putting in electric light plants and other improvements, and twelve million dollars more have been appropriated to complete the work. The new city is six thousand miles from St. Petersburg, with which it will soon be connected by rail. It is possible even now, as was recently proved, to go from one city to the other in twenty-one days, and when the breaks in the road are covered, and the tunnel through the Hsingan mountains is completed, the time will be greatly shortened. There is little doubt that eventually Dalny will become one of the most important ports of the world, receiving the products of eastern Asia on the one hand, and the products of Europe on the other. The possibility of traveling by rail from any part of Europe to the extreme east of Asia will also encourage merchants to establish agencies there. Thus the East and the West are being brought into communication, and the long-expected day foreseen by the prophet is being brought near:

Many shall run to and fro, and knowledge shall be increased (Daniel 12: 4).

An Unbrotherly Act

Some recently-landed Italians were saved from possible imposition last week by a policeman. He noticed eleven men, evidently just arrived from Italy, being conducted along a New York street by another Italian. Fearing that some trick was being played on the immigrants, a policeman, who speaks Italian, accosted the leader, and asked him in English where he was taking his compatriots. The man replied that they were his brothers, who had just landed from a steamer, and he was taking them to his home. The policeman then addressed the men in Italian, and asked them what they knew of their leader. They replied that they had never seen him before he met them that morning at the Immigrant Pier, and that they were not related to him. His character was revealed when the policeman attempted to arrest him, for he drew a long knife from his pocket, and tried to stab the officer. His ferocity indicated, not so much a man restrained from doing a kindly act, as a plunderer balked of his prey. From a brother of that kind, it was well for the men that they were saved. We may hope that in the land to which they have come they will find brothers of a different kind, who will show their brotherhood in the way God intended.

And this commandment have we from him, That he who loveth God love his brother also (I. John 4: 21).

An Elephant Panic

Lovers of a free show were disappointed last week, when the usual procession of the circus through the streets of New York was made without the elephant contingent. It appears that arrangements had been made for the elephants to take their usual places in the procession, and some of them were brought out for the purpose. Among them were two baby elephants, who were the first to appear on the street. Just at the moment, the horses attached to a passing vehicle became unmanageable, and in the confusion came into collision with the baby elephants. One of the latter was struck slightly on the side by the pole of the carriage that the horses were drawing. The elephant promptly turned and retraced his steps to the basement of the circus, where the other fifteen elephants were waiting their turn to come out. As he entered, he raised his trunk and uttered a peculiar sound. The note was taken up by the others, and in a minute or two all the elephants were in revolt. So excited were they by the remarks of the baby elephant that it was deemed dangerous to let them participate in the procession. No one can account for the panic, but evidently the baby elephant, who started it, must have uttered some warning that the others understood, though the keepers could not. Clearly the animals have some articulate language in which to some limited extent they can communicate with one another. No words that the keepers could have spoken would have had the effect on the herd that the peculiar cry of the baby elephant had, nor could their words calm the panic. It is so with the human race. It is by the voice of men like ourselves, not by the tongues of angels, that we hear the warnings and the way of escape; but even that fails without the responsive faith of the hearer.

The word preached did not profit them, not being mixed with faith in them that heard it (Heb. 4: 2).

A Doctor Infected

A well-known physician in New York, formerly house-surgeon at the Hudson Street Hospital, and later a consulting physician and specialist in the treatment of consumption, has hurriedly disposed of his practice and property, and has gone to Colorado in the hope of saving his life. He is a man of fine physique, strong and vigorous, and in the prime of life. Recently, he became ill, and, in spite of rest and change of air, grew worse. He consulted another eminent physician, who, said that if his friend were not so big and vigorous a man, he would say he was in a consumption. The clue was followed, and the sick man called in specialists, who, after examining him, pronounced his malady consumption. They said that prompt removal to Colorado might check the disease, but were not hopeful. They believe he contracted the disease by attending persons suffering with it in the hospitals and in tenement houses. It is very sad that his successful service to the sufferers should have involved his falling a victim to their malady. But that principle seems to be the law of our life in this world. Unhappily the physician's death cannot benefit those for whom he laid down his life, but rather takes from them their friend and helper. It is not so with the Great Physician, whose death brought life to the world.

That he by the grace of God should taste death for every man (Heb. 2: 9).

Renounces Citizenship

One of the very rare cases of a man renouncing American citizenship to become a subject of a European king has just occurred. His ancestor came to this country from England in 1660 and settled here. He and his descendants prospered, and one of them was the founder of a thriving New England city, which is known by his name. The present representative of the family went to Australia some years ago, leaving his wife and two children under his father's protection. During his absence his children died and his wife obtained a divorce from him. His father also died, and when he returned to America in 1895 he was quite alone in the world. He had made a considerable fortune in Australia and in addition he inherited his father's property, which was worth about half a million. His wife, regretting her action in getting a divorce from him, reopened the suit, and after carrying the case from one court to another, finally obtained in the United States Supreme Court a decision awarding her $50,000. The man was so disgusted by her success that he determined to quit the country. He sold his property for less than half its value and all his interests for what they would bring, and has sailed for England, intending never to return. It may be hoped he will be happier there than here, though even there, suitors are often disappointed by the decisions of the courts. He has certainly acted on his convictions, in promptly and completely severing his connection with this country. In so doing, he has set an example to people who pledge their allegiance to Christ. Sometimes they are reluctant to give up their worldly connections, which are liable to make them unfaithful to their King.

Come out from among them, and be ye separate, saith the Lord, and touch not the unclean thing, and I will receive you and will be a Father unto you (II. Cor. 6: 17).

DALNY (THE TOWN OF FAR-AWAY), RUSSIA'S NEW WONDER-CITY IN THE MANCHURIAN WILDERNESS

BRIEF NOTES

There are now forty branches of the Y. M. C. A. among the Sioux, and a traveling secretary is employed in establishing others.

The Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions calls attention to the fact that, although ten months of the fiscal year have passed, contributions have been received from only 2,172 churches. Reports from mission stations show that the prospects were never better, so it may be hoped that there will be no need to curtail appropriations.

Rutgers College New Brunswick, N. J., has received a gift of $20,000 from Mr. Ralph Voorhees, of Clinton, N. J., a former graduate. President Scott says that he knows of a will now in existence which, if it is not changed before the death of the testator, bequeaths a quarter of a million to the college.

Dr. Cuthbert Hall, President of Union Theological Seminary, has been elected Haskell lecturer in India and Japan during the coming year. He expects, also, to lecture in China and Korea on this trip. The theme of these lectures will be "Christian Belief Interpreted by Christian Experience."

Gen. Booth, of the Salvation Army, threatens to compile a directory of habitual drunkards for each town in which the Army operates. As there is a stringent law in England punishing a saloon-keeper who supplies liquor to an habitual drunkard, Gen. Booth says that he will have the assistance of the traffic in compiling the books.

Special meetings have been conducted recently at Union City, Pa., by Rev. W. Franklin Rowley, with results so encouraging that the church voted to call to his aid Evangelist Berry, of Michigan. Several persons have already joined the churches and others are intending to join them. Nearly an entire Sunday School class was received in a body.

A Hindu weekly of wide circulation, published in Bombay, the *Shree Venkteshwar Samachar*, which usually opposes Christianity, has this to say: "Whether the Hindu religion is being injured by the missionaries or not, or whether by their work amongst orphans the Christian religion is being advanced or not, we cannot withhold our praise of the missionaries. In the famine of 1900, the missionaries, and especially the Americans, saved the lives of thousands of India's inhabitants. By their money, zeal and toil, vast numbers of orphans are saved forever from the claws of famine and poverty, and are receiving instruction in handicraft."

AN APOSTOLIC CHURCH TRIAL

Gentiles Received Into the Church..

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR APRIL 27
ACTS 11 : 1-18

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT: "WHOSOEVER BELIEVETH IN HIM SHALL RECEIVE REMISSION OF SINS." ACTS 10: 43

OUR lesson tells of a church trial, the strangest trial that ever occurred in Church or State. Peter was accused of being too brotherly. Nearly all trials have been due to unbrotherly conduct, as in the case of the first trial, where Cain was called to account by God himself for killing his brother, which he had done for envy. Oftener the low motive of greed prompts one to kill and rob his brother man. These crimes are done not alone with club and gun, but oftener with cruel words and overwork and under-pay.

Even to-day, not all Christians are free from the sins of race and class prejudice. Not all have learned to obey the Bible command, "Honor all men"

Not all can say with Browning:

Earth's every man my friend.

And with Tennyson:

Kind hearts are more than coronets,
And simple faith than Norman blood.

And Burns' words are yet prophecy, not history:

Man to man the world o'er
Shall brithers be and a' that.

The Lesson Story

Peter is again brought to trial in Jerusalem, but not before the Sanhedrin. Neither the High Priest nor the elders have any part in this trial, but it is before James, the brother of our Lord, and associated with him are the apostles of Jesus and deacons of the Christian Church at Jerusalem. What charges can they bring against Peter? They have been told how Peter went to the house of Cornelius and preached Jesus to him and to his friends, and how he ate with them. From their point of view that was a great wrong, for they had always been taught that Jesus was only for the Jews, and especially that Jews should not eat with Gentiles in social fellowship. So Peter had been taught and believed, until the Lord himself taught him better by the vision which he gave while Peter was praying on the housetop. There was no thought of bitterness and persecution in those who were conducting this trial, as there had been in that trial before the Sanhedrin. But James, who was really the leader of the Christian Church, was anxious that Peter should give an account of himself. He wanted to hear Peter's reasons for doing as he had done. He probably also wanted to set Peter right. Instead, he was going to be set right himself! It was a serious charge that Peter had to answer: of giving that which was holy to dogs, for to the Jews, all who were not Jews, were as "dogs." We can imagine how even the loving apostle John must have been grieved at heart, and filled with surprise, that Peter could preach to the Gentiles, and especially that he could eat with them and be a guest in their homes. Peter was wise to take with him the six friends who had gone with him from Joppa to the home of Cornelius. They were particularly valuable witnesses for him, because they were themselves Jews.

The charge against Peter was expressed thus: "Thou wentest into men uncircumcised, and didst eat with them." These words were probably spoken by James himself. Then it was that Peter told the whole story about the vision that was given him while he was praying on the roof, and about how he had heard the voice of God telling him what he should do. And he told them, too, about the three men who had come from Cornelius to get him to return with them, because Cornelius had been told by God's angel messenger to send for Peter. And said Peter, "The Spirit bade me go down with them." And then he told how after Jesus had been preached in the house of Cornelius, the Holy Spirit came upon them all as at Pentecost in the upper room. And the six men from Joppa said it all happened just as Peter had said. Their testimony showed without a doubt that Peter's words were true. And Peter said, "We saw that God was in it, and we could say nothing against Jesus belonging to the Gentiles as well as to the Jews." Neither could James, nor John, nor anybody else say anything against what Peter had done, but all together they thanked God that he had sent such blessing to the Gentiles. Never again, after that day, did they think that Jesus belonged only to the Jews. "Whosoever believeth on him shall receive remission of sins." Their hearts were enlarged to take in the whole world. If "the love of God" is really "shed abroad in our hearts," we shall love not one family alone, not one city alone, not one country alone, but the whole world, which is all in the heart of God and must be in the hearts in which he dwells.

"THERE WERE THREE MEN ALREADY COME UNTO THE HOUSE WHERE I WAS"

Illustration and Application

Brethren in Judea heard that Gentiles had also received the Word of God. Some of these "brethren" were not pleased to have any "brethren" except Jews. They had been taught in childhood that Jews were to have a monopoly of the Messiah. They were neither to eat nor pray with Gentiles. They never learned this out of their Bibles, much less of Jesus, but rather out of their pride and prejudice. It is in the Old Testament, first, that the command was given to love our "neighbor" and the "stranger" (Lev. 19: 18, 33, 34).

The temple was declared to be "a house of prayer for all peoples" (Isa. 56: 7, 60). The prophets, especially Isaiah, abound in missionary passages But even some of the disciples of Jesus did not rejoice to hear that other races were being saved. Such a blight of caste would seem incredible if it were not so common still among professing Christians. Well nigh half our church members give nothing, or next to nothing, for the conversion of other races. "Brotherhood," to many, means nothing more than "benefits" to those who unite with us in some charity insurance scheme. Curiously enough, as anciently the strongest form of race prejudice was that of the Jews against Gentiles, to-day the strongest form of it is in the prejudice of many, if not most, of the Gentiles against Jews. In Nazareth, for example, when the writer was there, the only Jew is one Joseph, a carpenter, but even with that name and trade the very converts of the Christian mission so boycotted him that he could scarcely make a living. We do not pray enough for deliverance from this spirit of Cain. A bad Jew can be as bad as anybody, but let us not forget that a good Jew realized the highest manhood ever seen on earth, and many more of the Jews, in the goodly fellowship of prophets and apostles, are in the true nobility of history. There would be more friends of Jesus among the Jews if our wicked prejudices had not misrepresented him. Let us, like Peter, overcome our race prejudice and develop the spiritual nobility of those we had despised.

Here is a good story of a Jewish rabbi, who attributes his conversion to the prayer of a little girl. He had been invited to spend the night in the home of an English gentleman. In the room next to his own he heard a child, as the mother was putting her to bed, pray for the Jewish guest, that he might learn about Jesus. He was so impressed by the child's prayer, that he was led to think earnestly and to read the New Testament carefully, and so, ere long, he accepted Jesus as the true Messiah and his personal Saviour, and has been telling others of his love for more than twenty years. If the lips that have sneered at the race to which Jesus belonged had used their lips to tell that race of him, such incidents would not be so rare.

Richelieu is represented by Schiller, if I remember rightly, as saying, "Beyond the map of France my heart can travel not." In this lesson we see men who could send the wireless telegraphy of love no farther than the bounds of Palestine. Now that the world has become one neighborhood, our sympathy should have no boundaries narrower than the world.

* * *

What God hath cleansed that call not thou common. We need to go back again and again to this, for we still use that word "common" in speaking contemptuously of the "common people." Trustees say of a pastor, of whom it can be said, as of Christ, "The common people heard him gladly," that "he is filling the church with the rag-tag and bobtail and the scum of the town." A lady in rustling silks said, in such a case, "Why do these people want to crowd in on us?" And a Sunday School superintendent, who had started life in a shanty, but married money, when a primary teacher brought in many children that had no church home, objected rather than rejoiced, the trustees favored opening a mission church near by, that the poor thus gathered might be sent there. This class prejudice is as great a caricature of Christianity as the race prejudice to which it is akin, and of which it is often a part. Many a church has moved away from a down-town location because the neighborhood was "filling up with poor foreigners." When the "heathen at home" move to the church door shall it run away, and then back in a second-class "mission" car. The rich need the poor almost as much as the poor need the rich, "The rich and the poor meet together, the Lord is the maker of them all." This reminder that we have one Father and are brothers, a fact we need to recall over and over again, as the artist keeps high-colored stones before him to keep his eye up to tone, because working in pigments has a tendency to weaken the sense of color. The pure color at hand brings up the eye, as the tuning-fork brings up the ear to the right pitch. Many of us have a weakened sense of brotherhood which such a lesson as this, giving God's own standard, presented in the vision to Peter, will bring up to tone. No man is to be despised, but all beloved. This is Christian doctrine, the best form of true socialism, not dynamitic, but divine.

A Vision of Man's Greatness

Professor Huxley tells of a Scotch shepherd, who came to him one day when he was examining a common moss cup on the moor with his pocket lens, and wished to look through it. As he looked his eyes dilated with wonder. "Can this be a moss cup?" he exclaimed, as he beheld the miniature world of beauty. And then he added, "Oh, sir, I wish you had never shown it to me, because I do tread upon thousands of them every day of my life." It seemed a sacrilege to trample on a thing of such hidden beauty. When in such a vision of God as came to Peter we realize the preciousness of every immortal soul, we shall feel that not one of them, however wicked or ignorant, is to be trampled on or despised. If the sacredness of life in the moss cup when revealed inspires awe, much more should the sacredness of the eternal life hidden in every human soul.

* * *

Who was I, that I could withstand God? When God told Peter to carry the Gospel message to one against whom he was prejudiced, he obeyed. How great his sin would have been had he been disobedient to the heavenly vision! We are not less so if we fail to speak to others of Christ, for he says to all of us, "Let him that heareth, say Come." It was reported some time ago that a blacksmith had died in Knoxville, Tenn., who had rediscovered and perfected the lost art of tempering copper and welding it with steel. This art, known to ancient Egypt, had been lost and vainly sought for hundreds of years At last this blacksmith had fully succeeded in restoring the art, but he never would disclose his secret to any one, and dying suddenly, his valuable secret died with him—a serious loss to the world. How much greater the fault and loss, when one who has found in Christ the fulfilment of his soul's desire has kept the great secret to himself!

* * *

Exchanging Gifts with God

God gave unto them the like gift as he did unto us. Salvation is a case of giving on both sides. God loves and gives his Son. In return, we give both our money and ourselves to God.

"I will give that to the missionaries," said Billy, and he put his fat hand on a little gold dollar, as he counted the contents of his money-box.

"Why?" Susie asked.

"'Cause it's gold. Don't you know the wise men brought Jesus gifts of gold? And the missionaries work for Jesus."

There was stillness for a little time; then Susie said: "The gold all belongs to him anyhow. Don't you think it would be better to go right to him and give him what he asks for?" "What's that?" Billy asked.

Susie repeated softly, "My son, give me thine heart."

* * *

They held their peace and glorified God. Those who had summoned Peter to blame him learned from him, without a miracle, what he had learned directly from God as to the brotherhood of man and the universality of the church. It was here that the sentence in the creed was forged in fierce controversy, "I believe in the holy catholic church." Every child should know that "catholic" means universal, and is not rightly used as the name of any denomination.

The church at Jerusalem glorified God, and praised instead of blaming Peter for bringing in the Gentiles. That reminds me of the story of a Miss Newton, who was living in South Africa at Jagersfontein, when a battle between the British and the Boers occurred there. She heard groans just outside her window. Bullets were flying, and it was dangerous to venture out, but she followed the groans and found a wounded British soldier of the Seaforth Highlanders. She dragged him bleeding into her beautiful verandah, where she nursed him till the battle was over. Five months later she received a beautiful bracelet watch from the Highland regiment, inscribed, "In admiration of her heroic conduct in assisting their wounded comrade under fire."

A Touch of Divine Pity

IN the last chapter of the Book of Jonah, which is, by the way, one of the literary masterpieces of Scripture, there is a very winning touch of divine compassion. The prophet was unreasonably angry because, on the repentance of Nineveh, God had spared the city. One finds little pity native in the human heart. A glance at the daily newspapers, showing how human justice deals with law-breakers, how little room there is in the hearts of human judges and juries, too, for excuse or extenuation or pardon of wrong doing, is evidence enough by contrast of the greater kindness of our God.

There's a wideness in God's mercy
Like the wideness of the sea.
There's a kindness in his justice
That is more than liberty.

There is no place where earth's sorrows
Are more felt than up in Heaven;
There is no place where earth's failings
Have such kindly judgment given.

But turn to the chapter which furnishes us our theme for meditation. Jonah was indignant over the swift withering of the gourd, which, in rapid tropical growth, had shot up and made for him a tent-like covering from the intense fierceness of the sun.

"The sun beat upon the head of Jonah that he fainted and requested for himself that he might die, and said, 'It is better for me to die than to live.' And God said to Jonah, 'Doest thou well to be angry for the gourd?' And he said, 'I do well to be angry even unto death.' And the Lord said, 'Thou hast had pity on the gourd, which came up in a night, and perished in a night. And should I not have pity on Nineveh that great city, wherein are more than sixscore thousand persons that cannot discern between their right hand and their left hand; and also much cattle.'"

People have often suffered their pleasure in this little book of Holy Writ to be marred and their profit spoiled by fruitless discussions about a single episode in it, an episode, too, which let modern doubters scoff at it as they may, suggested to our Lord an illustration of his resurrection, and was quoted by him to his disciples. Look now at the touch of tenderness which cannot forget in wicked and worldly Nineveh, the thousands of helpless babies, too young to be anything but extremely dependent, and not responsible for the city's vileness, and the much cattle.

"Father," says the Psalmist, "Thou openest thine hand and satisfiest the desire of every living thing." The cattle upon a thousand hills and the wild beasts of the forest alike belong to God, and, the round world over, his protecting care guards them all.

Ye winds of night, your force combine
Without His high behest
Ye shall not, in the mountain pine
Disturb the sparrow's nest.

Nineveh was a superb city in those days of ancient story. Opulent, splendid, luxurious, it was as corrupt as our wealthiest American metropolis in 1902, and is open to God's condemnation. But then a prophetic figure, weird and strange, went up and down its streets, presaging its speedy doom, Nineveh, from the king to the lowest toiler, repented, and God forgave it and allowed it another chance for rehabilitation. He had a tender recollection of the helpless babes and the dependent cattle.

Tact as an Outfit for Society

Society has come to have a technical and restricted meaning in the daily press, including people of fashion and leisure, whose parties, and journeys, and entertainments, and costumes, are reported with a minuteness which they do not deserve. In a larger sense, we, who are neither fashionable nor much at leisure, are also in society, and any group of men and women, who are neighbors and residents in a community, constitute the society of the place. Now, to get along smoothly in society, one must have self-forgetfulness, comprehension of another's point of view, and a sensitive appreciation of others' rights. Tact means all this.

Cigarettes

An important firm sends out a circular to the effect that it will employ no young man between the ages of fifteen and twenty-one who smokes cigarettes. In a case of defalcation by a bank teller reported the other day, mention was made of the fact that the young man smoked a package of mild cigarettes every day. The wastefulness of smoking should appeal to every young man engaged in any business, for nothing else makes a larger drain on a small salary. Apart from this, cigarettes are the hall-mark of the degenerate, and a youth whose custom it is to smoke them incessantly, enervates his physical and undermines his moral strength.

FAITHFUL FRIENDS

"LOVE me, love my dog," is a familiar proverb, and one that every owner of a dog understands. No other animal is so much a companion and comrade as a dog. I often wonder what mental processes my favorite among the dogs carries on; how it is revealed to her of what I am thinking, how she knows when to be demonstrative and when to be retiring, and by what subtle sympathy she can accommodate herself to the moods of every member of the family. This particular dog always knows when the Lord's Day comes, and she is forbidden to accompany the household to church. On Monday or on Saturday, she clamors to go on every walk; but never on Sunday. Then she stays resignedly at home. The dogs in the picture are on good terms with their mistress, and are cheering for her a lonely hour. Nobody can be very lonely who owns a clever and loving dog or two.

The Good Old Tunes

IN a paper that drifted into my sanctum the other day, there was a bit of verse, a stanza of which lingers in my memory:

'Twas many, many years ago,
But still there comes to me,
The memory sweet of the old hymns
They sang in Genesee.

Perhaps, some of us, in reminiscent moods, love to recall the old hymns and the old tunes of our childhood. Not long ago I was in a large congregation, where a hymn, most appropriate in its phrasing and thought was given out, set to an unfamiliar melody. The congregation tried to sing, but could not. Thinner and thinner grew the strain, here and there a straggling voice keeping it up. Presently the leader stopped. "Let us sing all together," he said. "Coronation," and "All hail the power of Jesus' name" was lifted high, and went ringing and vibrating in the waves of triumphant harmony to the vaulted roof of the church. A good old tune that everybody knows, is just like a good staunch friend that everybody trusts.

* * *

When I am grown to man's estate,
I shall be very proud and great.
And tell the other girls and boys
Not to meddle with my toys.

Robert Louis Stevenson showed a good deal of insight when he wrote that little quatrain. Most lads, looking with scrutinizing childish eyes on the conduct of their elders, or listening with thoughtful ears to their conversation, must be of the opinion that grown people's first care is to warn others from their possessions. "No trespassers," most of us, in one way or another, write over our front gates. Nations, like individuals, are always cautioning others not to meddle with their toys. Hence the armies and navies of the world, bristling and defiant, that peace may be preserved. Hence the jealous vigilance about rights of way and frontiers. Hence the need of forts and fleets.

May there not yet be found a more excellent way? Shall we not bring up our children in the spirit of Christian altruism by example and precept?

Our Dumb Animal Pets

It is not a descent, but a natural step forward from the subject we have been considering, to speak here and now of our dumb pets. "When we go to the country this summer," said a lady, "we shall take our cat with us." "What nonsense!" answered a friend, "Turn the cat out and let him get his own living in warm weather." Of all forlorn, wretched creatures, a cat accustomed to home comforts is the most miserable, when let loose to forage for itself, and sleep where it can in Summer. Vagrant cats make night hideous in July and August in city streets. Lost cats go mewing about, half-starved and frightened, till one's heart aches for them. Prowling cats, thieving and marauding, are the Ishmaelites of creation. If you cannot arrange for Pussy's care and comfort when you are absent, if Puss is old and suffering, or in your way, put her mercifully to sleep with a little chloroform, and carry with you a good conscience. But as soon forsake the baby as the cat, if you have a woman's heart.

AUNT PRUDENCE'S CORNER

—LOUISE. Take the delicate child out of school, and let her run wild in the fields all summer.

—EUGENE. Your father is right about a latch-key. At sixteen, a boy should come home before the house is closed for the night.

—INVALID. Go to a hospital for treatment. You will find it very pleasant, and as you are away from home, you can receive better care in a hospital than in a boarding-house.

PITTSBURG'S NEW BIBLE INSTITUTE DEDICATED

TO TRAIN CHRISTIAN WORKERS

THE WORK BEGUN ..AN INDEPENDENT ORGANIZATION

IT was the late Dr. Chapell, of Boston, who identified the new movements, which are utilizing the rank and file of the Church in accelerating the triumphant march of the Gospel, with the eleventh hour laborers of Christ's parable; and mentioned the army of recruits that are being graduated from these latter-day schools of the Gospel, the Bible Institutes, as a most important contingent. The multiplication of these schools is hailed as a sign of the times.

The steps leading to the establishment of the Pittsburg Bible Institute were wonderful tracings of divine providence, and unmistakable evidence of the reality of divine guidance in answer to believing prayer. For some time, what seemed to be a call to establish a Bible School, had been echoing in the hearts of Rev. Charles H. Pridgeon and his wife. They made no mention of it, but waited upon God in fervent prayer. Finally, after a whole night of supplication to God, came a proposition from a friend, who knew nothing of their desire.

It was the offer of a suitable building for such an institution if they would undertake its management. The outcome was the purchase of the unoccupied First Cumberland Presbyterian Church, Wylie avenue, Pittsburg, which, after being refitted, was dedicated to the cause, together with the adjoining parsonage, on Sunday, December 8th last. Large audiences gathered at the inaugural services, and the next day regular classes were begun. Gospel meetings are being held regularly on Sunday, though no attempt has been made to form a congregation. Beulah Home, over which Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Schultz preside, has been thrown open to non-resident students.

After graduating from Lafayette College and Princeton Theological Seminary, Mr. Pridgeon went abroad, spending a year in post-graduate work in Free Divinity School, and Divinity Hall, Edinburgh, and the following year in Leipzig, under Dr. Delitzsch and other famous German theologians. He was then called to the pastorate of the Presbyterian Church, Canonsburg, Pa., where for twelve years his ministry was crowned with more than ordinary success. He has also been a valued teacher at many representative conferences and summer Bible Schools, and has had large success in evangelistic work. Mrs. Pridgeon brings to the work gifts and experience no less varied, and through her books and her Gospel songs, she has been heard from platforms all over the land.

THE NEW BIBLE INSTITUTE AT PITTSBURG, PA.

The Pittsburg Bible Institute has no connection with any other organization, and will be conducted on faith principles, pure and simple. Those in charge receive no salary. Instruction is absolutely free. The principal text-book will be the Bible. A course of instruction covering two years has been arranged, embracing outlines of Biblical geography, history and customs, systematic study of the Bible by books, and the exegesis and theology of certain books. There will be simple courses in homiletics and Christian evidences; courses in methods and means of Christian work; a missionary course, and instruction in English and in music.

The Institute is situated near the foreign quarter, inhabited by tens of thousands of Jews, Italians and other nationalities, and ample opportunity will be afforded for acquiring experimental knowledge of many forms of Christian service.

Charmed with the Art Portfolio

Mrs. Blanche Read, Superintendent Women's Work, Salvation Army, Toronto, Can., writes: "I have received the premium with the Christmas number of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and am charmed with the Art Portfolio, and especially value the picture, 'Inspiration, or the Soul's Awakening.' I consider the lovely book, *Heaven, Home and Happiness,* a most valuable acquisition to any home library."

OUR COMPLETE COURSE IN SHORTHAND

ISAAC PITMAN'S 20th CENTURY REVISION By Special Arrangement with Isaac Pitman & Sons, 33 Union Square, N. Y.

LESSON VIII.

71. The STROKE consonant must be used—

(*a*) When *s* or *z* is the only consonant in a word, as *saw*, *sigh*, *easy*. The stroke is also employed in derivatives from such words, as *saw-mill*, *sighing*, *easiness*.

(*b*) When a word begins with a vowel immediately followed by *s* or *z*, as *ask*, *espy*, *assume*, *Isaac*.

(*c*) When a word begins with *s*, followed by a vowel and another *s* or *z*, the stroke *s* is written and then the circle; as *cease*, *seizure*, *society*, *saucer*.

(*d*) When initial *s* is followed by two vowels, as *Siam*, *science*, *sciatica;* or when final *s* is preceded by two vowels *in different positions;* as *joyous*, *tortuous*.

(*e*) When a word ends with a vowel immediately preceded by *s* or *z*, as *mercy*, *racy*, *busy*, *lazy*.

(*f*) When a word begins with *z*, the stroke is written, thus *zero*, *zeal*, *zigzag*.

72. When the last consonants in a word are *s t*, with a vowel between them, and when a vowel follows *s t*, the circle *s* and the consonant *t* must be used, and not the loop; thus, *rosette*, *rusty*.

Exercise 18

so, *us*, *see*, *use* (noun) (2), *use* (verb), *whose* (3), *which*.

1.
2.
3.
4.
5.
6.

Exercise 19

1. Ace, essay, says, espouse, schism, assize, assignee. 2. Dizzy, cosy, rosy, russett, suicide, scissors, easel, zenith. 3. Cecil *can* now *see it is of* no *use to* assail *the* lessee *who is* honest, *and to whose* honesty *all of us can* testify. 4. If we *may* say *so, he* ought *to be* less zealous *to* abuse *in so* fussy *a* way such *an* unassuming fellow. 5. *To use him* thus *is to* show *a* sauciness *which is* wrong. 6. Only *a* ninny *can* pursue *it in so* testy *a* style.

REVIEW.

1. How is initial *sw* represented? 2. Write several words in which initial *sw* occurs. 3. How is *ss* represented, and how is it distinguished from *sw?* 4. Illustrate by examples the way in which the vowel is shown in *ss*. 5. Give examples of each of the classes of words in which stroke *s* is employed. 6. When is stroke *z* used? 7. Write *deceit*, *sewer* (a drain).

L and *R* Hooks

73. The liquids *l* and *r* are often found following and closely united or blended with other consonants, forming a double consonant or consonantal diphthong; as in the words *plow*, *brow*, *glare*, *drink*, *fly*, *fry*, *maker*, *double*, etc. In pronouncing these words, the combination of the *l* or *r* with the preceding consonant is uttered by a single effort of the organs of speech. These consonant combinations are represented by adding an initial hook to the simple characters to indicate their union with a following *l* or *r*.

Initial Hook adding *L* and *R* to Straight Letters

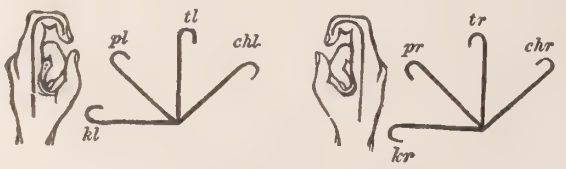
74. A small initial hook written *towards the* LEFT, adds *L* to straight consonants; thus,

p, *pl*, *bl*, *tl*, *dl*, *ch l*, *j l*, *k l*, *g l*.

75. A small initial hook written *towards the* RIGHT, adds *R* to straight consonants, thus,

p, *pr*, *br*, *tr*, *dr*, *ch r*, *j r*, *k r*, *g r*.

The following mnemonic aid will be useful for remembering the *pl* and *pr* series. If the *L*eft hand be held up, with the first finger bent, the outline of *tl* will be seen; and if the *R*ight hand be held up, in the same way, the outline of *tr* will be seen. By turning the hand round to the following positions, all the straight double consonants of the *pl* and *pr* series will be formed by the first finger:



76. The consonant *r* is not hooked initially, the characters and being employed for *w* and *y*.

77. The double consonants formed by the initial hooks should be considered as syllables, and named accordingly. Thus should be called *per*, as heard at the end of the word "pa*per*," and not *pee-ar*, which would be written or

78. Vowels are read before and after these double consonants as they are before or after single consonants; thus *pie*, *ply* *apply*, *reply*, *replica;* *eat* *cater*, *Peter*, *Peterloo*.

79. The double consonants in the following exercises should be called by their single names, and they will then be easily recognized; thus, *per-eh* (pray).

Exercise 20

call, (1), *care*, *dear*.

1.
2.
3.
4.
5.
6.

Exercise 21

1. Plow, apple, odor, draw, pebble, feeder, rocker 2. Pickle, globe, shudder, crumble, mocker, archer, track 3. *Have a care, my dear* Parker; if *you call on him you may* betray *all*. 4. No, *I shall* aim *to* please; *he may be* bitter *but I shall* refuse *to be* angry. 5. *But he is* no peacemaker, *so* take *care how you* address *him*. 6. *He is my* debtor, *but I shall* indulge *in* no vulgar reproaches.

Initial Hook to Curves

80. An initial hook can only be added to curved consonants in one position, namely, inside the curve, thus The hook, however, may be made either large or small, as in the examples.

☞ The student is recommended to purchase the Key to the *Shorthand Instructor*, which forms a Key to all the Exercises appearing in these lessons, as well as to all the Review Questions. It is an indispensable companion for all students mastering the art without a teacher. The price of the Key is 50c., and all orders should be sent to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD office. Lesson No. IX. will appear in the issue of April 30.

A FIGHT ON

When You Tell the People to Quit Coffee

"At least 75 people among my acquaintances have been helped or relieved by leaving off coffee and using Postum Food Coffee in its place," writes a little woman from Independence, Ia. "I will mention one case. Miss Cora ——. I learned she was suffering from nervousness and constipation and went to call on her. Found her in bed, and she looked like a living skeleton, so wild and haggard that I feared for her reason.

I asked Cora if she was improving any. She said not but was gradually growing worse. The doctor was coming twice a day and giving her a powerful nervine. She said, 'I am so miserable that I tell you privately if I don't get better soon I will end it all myself some day.' I told her not to talk that way for I believed it was something she ate or drank that caused the trouble, and she might get well by making a change in her diet. I told her my own experience in leaving off coffee when I was in almost as bad a shape as she, but as soon as I mentioned coffee I had a fight on my hands, for she insisted that coffee helped her and her mother backed her in it saying that it was 'the only thing she did enjoy' and she did not believe coffee hurt anyone.'

I talked with them a long time and finally got Cora to agree to let me make a cup of Postum Food Coffee for her supper. She was surprised that it was so good. Said she 'had heard it was terrible wishy-washy stuff.' I told her it was because they did not follow directions in boiling it enough. She promised to use it faithfully for two or three weeks, and if she was not better I would admit that I was wrong.

I went to see her again in about ten days, and Cora met me at the door with a smile, and said "Ada, your doctor Postum is the best doctor of them all. I can sleep all night, can eat heartily, and am growing stronger every day. Ma and all the rest of us use Postum now in place of coffee.'

The facts are the girl was being actually poisoned to death by coffee. Cora has since married and has a happy home and you may depend upon it no coffee is allowed to enter there." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

CORNISH PIANO AND ORGAN MINIATURES FREE TO ALL READERS.

We will forward without cost to you anywhere, our new 1902 Souvenir Catalogue, with embossed & colored plates, illustrating all our styles of Pianos and Organs. It will prove to you that we really sell a better instrument for less money and on more liberal terms than any other reputable firm in the country, also how we send instruments on

FROM $155.00

ONE YEAR'S FREE TRIAL.

With the catalogue we will forward prepaid to any interested person a set of Piano & Organ Miniatures FREE absolutely correct in coloring, to aid them in making a selection best suited to the color scheme of their home. This unique advertising matter has been prepared by us at great cost and no intending purchaser can afford to be without it.

ALL FOR NOTHING. Write for it to-day and *mention this paper*. Full particulars of our Co-Partnership Plan are also sent, showing how you can get a

PIANO OR ORGAN FREE

No matter how much or how little you wish to pay for a musical instrument, we can please you and save you money. Write to-day.

FROM $25.00 Cash or Instalments.

CORNISH CO., Washington, New Jersey. *Established 50 Years.*

Gems of Song for the Sunday School.

288 Pages, Full Bound in Cloth.

Over 200 Popular Hymn and Tune Writers Represented.

$25.00 per 100. Sample Copy, post free, 20 cents.

E. BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

The Needle's Eye

A NEW SERIAL STORY WRITTEN EXPRESSLY BY FLORENCE M. KINGSLEY FOR THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

Chap. XXIII—A Lucrative Situation

"WHAT you need pa, is a good, strong young feller to jes' take a holt right along; ain't that so, Em'line? I tell pa they ain't none of us as young as we wuz once, but the work hes to go on jest the same." Mrs. Scott pushed away her coffee-cup with decision and adjusted her spectacles.

"I guess that's so, pa," assented Emeline, smilingly.

The years had wrought little change in her broad, good-humored face, but her substantial figure had gained in girth as had the fruit trees and maples in the front yard. "Hildy an' me's a-goin' to p'serve cherries to-day, ain't we, Hildy?" she added, irrelevantly.

The slim young woman seated near the window did not lift her eyes from the page she was eagerly reading. All three of the others turned to look at her, a fond smile upon their faces. She was a sufficiently pleasing picture in her pale blue dress, the broad light from the unshaded window bringing out marvelous tints of pearl and rose and gold as it rested on her bowed head.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

"YOU SEEM TO BE TOL'ABLE BUSY THIS MORNING"

"Hildy's company, Em'line," said Mrs. Scott, indulgently. "I don't guess she wants to stain her hands all up with cherry juice, do you, Hildy?"

"I'll help as soon as I get through with this story," murmured the girl, shrugging her shoulders. "I like to pick cherries."

"I guess there's somebody a livin' in ol' Mose Armitage's house," remarked Emeline, gathering up a handful of cups and carrying them across the room. "I saw the door was standin' open yeste'day."

"It's the young feller—I allers forgit his name," explained Mr. Scott, as he busily packed tobacco in his corn-cob pipe. "I seen him as I come from the post-office las' night. What you doin' now a days? I says to him. He ain't no great shakes of a farmer, I reckon, any more 'n ol' Mose was. I'm tryin' to git the farm in some kin' o' shape, he says. Well, I says, you'll find it pretty hard sleddin' for a spell, I says. The land ain't been cultivated to speak of for nigh onto forty year. He looked at me so kind of flabbergasted 'at I like to ha' laughed in his face. I guess I kin git my livin' off it, he says."

"Why don't you ask him to help you out with the hayin', pa?" asked Mrs. Scott; "he's a big, strong-looking chap. Why, it 'ud be a real kindness!" she added; "you could teach him how to farm in no time. I dont s'pose he knows wheat f'om barley!"

Mr. Scott puffed meditatively at his pipe. "I guess I'll go out to the barn," he ejaculated, after a long pause.

An hour later he might have been seen making his way 'cross lots toward the Armitage farm. A blue-shirted figure, rising and falling with some sort of laborious motion, betrayed the whereabouts of the young hermit.

"Well, hang me!" muttered the farmer, "If the young fool ain't a spadin' his four-acre lot!"

"You seem to be tol'able busy this mornin'," he remarked with cheerful decision, as he came to a standstill beside the rail-fence which divided the two farms. "I like to see folks industrious myself," he went on, "but, I mus' say, I hate to see 'em a wastin' time. Why don't ye plough, man? You won't never git no crops here at this rate."

Immanuel looked up, and nodded without speaking. He was fighting a fierce spirit of discontent with the first weapon that had come to hand.

"I've been a thinkin' 'bout your case, young feller," pursued Mr. Scott with dignity; "an' I've talked it over with my wife. I ain't so young as I was once, an' I ain't had much luck with hired men lately. I'm too pertic'lar, Miss Scott says. What do you say now to kinder joinin' forces, you an' me; I to supply the brains, an' you to supply the muscle. You ain't got no stock, I notice, an' prob'ly no money to buy it with; an', of course, ploughin's out of the question without horses. I've got horses, an' I've got ploughs and harrers, an' knowledge; that,

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

A Pair of Hose FREE. A Pair of Hose FREE.

A New Idea for Women

A new shoe for women and a new plan of selling it, by mail, direct from the factory with all intermediate profits eliminated. *No Branch Stores.* No dealers. No middleman's profit to increase the cost to you. This means a great saving on every pair of shoes you buy. Instead of buying an unknown shoe from an unknown dealer, you get a superior shoe from well known makers.

Eclectic Shoes

are fashioned after the most beautiful lines of nature. Made only of **Mello-Kid**—selected because of its softness, durability and permanent lustre—tanned especially for Eclectic Shoes.

The makers' price of Eclectic Shoes is **$3.50 by mail postpaid.** **Oxfords $3.00**

With every pair of Eclectic Shoes will be included **free** a pair of **Eclectic, full fashioned, German made Hose,** of Egyptian Yarn, Fast Black guaranteed stainless and free from poisonous dyes. Send for the Eclectic Book, showing all styles and giving full directions for self-measurement.

THE CHAMBERSBURG SHOE CO., Box 503, Chambersburg, Pa.

"Standard of Highest Merit"

FISCHER PIANOS.

THE NEW SCALE Fischer yields a wonderfully pure quality of Tone, combined with great power and durability; it stamps the Fischer Piano with an individuality that no other Piano possesses.

61 Years Established

Over 110,000 Sold

BY OUR NEW METHOD of Easy Payments, every home is at once enabled to possess and enjoy a High Grade Piano. Pianos delivered to all parts of the United States. Write for catalogue, terms and all particulars.

J. & C. FISCHER

164 Fifth Ave. New York, N. Y.

Corliss Coon 2 for 25¢

Every Woman

knows the "CORLISS" Collar. Distinctive styles and tasty appearance have earned for these goods the reputation of being the best it is possible to buy. The new shapes for Spring and Summer are very attractive and dressy. Sold at all leading stores 2 for 25c. If unable to find them, send to us. Whether you order or not, write for our valuable book of styles, sent Free.

DEPT. X, TROY, N.Y

IRMA 2 1/4 IN
INEZ 2 IN
IRIS 1 3/8 IN

CORLISS, COON & CO.

THE NEEDLE'S EYE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 337

I take it, is what you're a lackin' wo'st of all."

He paused and looked keenly at the young man's flushed face. "Don't say 'no' till you've thought it over," he added. "I'm an honest man, an' I ain't a-plannin' to take undoo advantage of ye. We'll cultivate the two farms equal, an' divide the crops acre for acre. As fur livin', you c'n eat to our house; there's plenty of room thar, an' plenty of vittles; it don't strike me as bein' sensible fur you to be livin' alone the way you've set out to do. Course you'll be gettin' married arter a spell, but whilst you're a lookin' 'round fer a likely gal as 'ull cook your vittals tasty, and slick up yer house, you might's well keep up yer sperits with some of ma's cookin'."

"You are very good to have thought of me at all," said Immanuel, with a grateful look into the old farmer's kindly, rugged face. "I—I will think the matter over, and let you know at once."

"Take yer time—take yer time, young man; my crops is pretty well under way. You'll have to put this 'ere lot into turnips, I reckon, and leave the rest in grass till fall. But there ain't any better corn land anywheres 'an the slope of that hill yonder. I tol' yer uncle so more'n once; but the ol' gent'man was kind of cranky 'bout farmin', and bound to have his own way. Wall, guess I'll say good-day; you know whar to fin' me."

Immanuel Rossi stood still and watched the slouched figure of the farmer as it strode away across the fields, his cheerful whistle floating back on the morning breeze. Then he looked down at the patch of roughly dug earth at his feet, and laughed aloud. "I am not much of a man on the back hill-road," he said to himself. Then his thought wandered to a certain lawyer's office, and Mr. Smalley's dry, sarcastic tones sounded in his ears, "Your knowledge of finance, Mr. Rossi, might be increased to your very great advantage." Now, Margaret Livingstone's grey eyes looked at him with sweet, questioning gravity. "Do the buildings make the slums, Mr. Rossi, or the people who live in them?" He had not answered her; he could not.

"I might begin with farming," he thought, "it is well to know something for certain, if it is nothing more than how best to dig a turnip patch."

The next day he visited the city. "Is there anything I can do to further this work?" he asked the architects who were laboring on the plans for his new blocks.

"We should be glad to have your approval of the changes we have indicated," replied these gentlemen.

"Is there anything more?" he asked again, at the expiration of an hour spent in looking over the plans.

"Hum— ah, no. In fact, the work will go on very well without your presence. If you should wish to be absent for a year or more, we think you would find everything to your mind on your return. Our international reputation is at stake in this matter, Mr. Rossi, you may depend upon us implicitly."

He went out after awhile. "The money is working," he thought with some bitterness, "but the man is not wanted."

That evening Mr. Si Scott, smoking his pipe on the front porch of his comfortable farm-house, received a visitor. "Be'n thinkin' it over—eh?" he inquired, with a chuckle. "An' how goes that 'ere turnip patch of yourn; got yer seed in yet?"

"I am anxious to work," replied Immanuel, gravely; "I have, therefore, decided to accept your offer for the present."

That's where you'r smart!" ejaculated the old farmer. "You'll do well to stick to it. This 'ere rollin' stone business ain't good fer young folks, an' that's what's the matter! Ain't that so, Hildy? Hildy, here's Mr. —— What 'd you say yer name was? I've forgot it. Immanuel Rossi—heh? S'pose I make it 'Manuel fer short; that'll come handy in the pertater field, I reckon."

The young girl bowed coldly in acknowledgment of this curious introduction. She was dressed in a pink muslin gown, and her pale gold hair rose in a fluffy auriole above her white forehead to meet a coquettish bow of pink ribbon. She seated herself at some distance from the two men and fell diligently to work on a strip of intricate lace crocheting.

"I don't s'pose you remember us folks," her grandfather was saying, with the obvious purpose of putting an embarrassed guest at his ease. "Mother an' Em'line was talkin' it over this mornin'; I'd clean forgot it myself. I tell ye, it takes the women-folks to remember! You was a little shaver no higher 'an my knee, ma says; an' Hildy here wa'n't more'n five. She'd run away in the strawb'ry medder yonder, an' Em'line found her a-settin' thar an' eatin' your berries as cool 's a cowcumber. 'I'm a-goin' to keep him to play with, gran'ma,' she says. Do ye remember that, Hildy? My, if she wa' n't a little skeesicks!"

Immanuel glanced at the girl, who lifted her blue eyes with a little frown of annoyance. "What stories you do tell about me, gran'pa" she said daintily. "I'm sure I don't remember anything of the kind."

"You'd have to have a bigger head 'an you've got to remember a quarter o' your didoes, girl," chuckled Mr. Scott, fixing his eyes expectantly on Immmanuel.

"I remember it very well indeed," he said, falling in with the old man's humor, "I had run away, and was making for the top of the big hill there; luckily for me, Miss Hilda succeeded in convincing me there was nothing worth going for. She also furbished up my manners a little; otherwise, I fear I should have failed to say 'yes'm' and 'no'm' at the proper intervals."

The girl regarded him with a shadowy smile. "I think I do remember," she said slowly. "You ran away again, and I cried." A faint color crept into the fair cheeks as she drooped her head over her work.

"Our Hildy's here on a visit," went on the old man, garrulously. "She lives to hum since her pa married agin. She's a great scholar, Hildy is; her pa's give her plenty of schoolin'; more'n enough, I tell him. Readin', writin', an' 'rith'm'tic's aplenty for women-folks. Let 'em spen' the balance of their time in larnin' how to make the men-folks comf'table, I say!"

Immanuel interrupted this copious flow of opinion by asking to look over the farm. He had already been visited by vague misgivings as to the wisdom of his course; that these misgivings had their rise in the girl's blue eyes, he did not guess. It occurred to him, however, that life was, after all, curiously alike, whether lived in a Newport villa or a back-country farm. Absorbed in these meditations, he scarcely heard his new mentor's exposition on the relative merits of timothy hay and red clover for winter fodder, though he returned affirmative answers whenever an upward inflection seemed to demand.

"You seem to have some book-larnin', I take notice," said the old man crustily; "but book-larnin' ain't everythin'; an' it ain't no airthly good to ye ef you let yer wits go wool-gatherin', I kin' of mistrusted you wa'n't lis'nin'. Wall, young folks will be young folks, an' I guess it's better so; but ef I was you I wouldn't let Hildy's pink cheeks distract yer mind f'om more useful things."

Immanuel assured his employer gravely that he would remember his warning; he also intimated that he understood the hint conveyed in his concluding words.

"Sho!" cried Mr. Scott, with some embarrassment; "I ain't proud, an' don't you think so fer a minute. They ain't no better man on this airth 'an a good, honest farmer, an' I know it! But a man's got to know his biz mighty well to take care of any woman, an' don' you fergit it. An' think's s'I Hildy wouldn't care no more'n a kitten unwindin' a ball of yarn; but it wouldn't be so 'greeable for you to git the mitten come fall."

The young man made no reply; he was again reflecting on the solidarity of human opinion.

TO BE CONTINUED

On market day remember

Uneeda Biscuit

You can't gainsay their freshness, for there's the In-er-seal on the package.

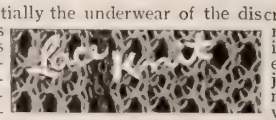
INER SEAL

LEWIS UNION SUITS

Madam Azpiroz, wife of the Mexican Embassador, says: **"FINEST"** "I consider your goods the finest I have ever examined. Send two suits silk underwear for my husband."

FOR MEN AND WOMEN.

Lace Knit is essentially the underwear of the discriminiting, and the fact that this moderately priced fabric is so generally selected, is its most favorable argument. *Lace Knit* is scientifically woven, skin ventilation being the object. The open weave gives elasticity and permits of firm thread, not possible in lighter underwear of ordinary weave. Adapts itself to peculiarities of figure and is the great favorite of stout people.



SAMPLES of Lace Knit and our matchless full fashioned underwear fabrics FREE. We will send catalogue and self-measurement blanks to any address and guarantee satisfactory results. If your dealer does not handle the Lewis goods and you prefer to buy of him, send us his name.

LEWIS KNITTING COMPANY, 190 Main St., Janesville, Wis.

ESTABLISHED SEVENTEEN YEARS.

Any Young Man or Woman Can Earn a **BICYCLE FREE**

without interfering with present occupation, by riding and selling our HIGH GRADE One Year GUARANTEED

1902

"OAKWOOD" and "ARLINGTON"

In addition to FREE BICYCLE we will give

$1,000.00 IN GOLD

to those making the LARGEST SALES in April, May and June, 1902.

No catalogues or circulars to distribute.

BICYCLES FROM $8.95 UPWARDS.

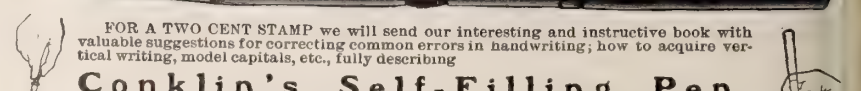
All new styles; no second-hand wheels; no old models. Our highest priced 1902 "Oakwood," strong, graceful frame, seamless tubing, G. & J. tires, Garford saddle, adjustable handle bar. Everything guaranteed first-class. Only $18.75 Equal to any wheel sold for $50.00. You can sell it for $25 the day you receive it. Write for particulars concerning FREE BICYCLE and CASH PAYMENT OF $1,000.00. Address

CASH BUYERS' UNION, DEPT. D-18, CHICAGO, ILLS.

One-Half Million Satisfied Customers. CAPITAL, $250,000.00.

REFERENCE: FIRST NATIONAL BANK, CHICAGO.

SIMPLY PRESS THIS ☞ "The Pen That Fills Itself."



FOR A TWO CENT STAMP we will send our interesting and instructive book with valuable suggestions for correcting common errors in handwriting; how to acquire vertical writing, model capitals, etc., fully describing

Conklin's Self-Filling Pen.

No dropper, no unscrewing of joints, no pulling of plugs, no soiling of fingers, no taking apart to clean; will not roll off a sloping desk. Costs no more than ordinary fountain pens of equal grade. Regular pen, $3.00; large, $4.00; extra large, $5.00; prepaid anywhere; guaranteed. Use it 30 days; your money back if not perfectly satisfactory.

ORDER DIRECT { WE ARE SURE TO FIT THE MOST PARTICULAR HAND, AS WE CAN MATCH THE FINENESS AND FLEXIBILITY OF ANY STEEL PEN YOU SEND US.

The old way **The Conklin Pen Co.,** **636 Madison Street, Toledo, Ohio.** The new w

Do you know that there is science in neatness? Be wise and use **SAPOLIO**

If You Are Not Aware

Grand Rapids is Famous for Fine Furniture

BISHOP FURNITURE
Will Convince You.

We ship on approval, guaranteeing safe delivery and that we save you money. We allow furniture in your home five days when it may be returned at our expense and your money refunded if you are not perfectly satisfied.

No. 1103. French Leg Dining Chair.
Price, per set of 6, **$12.90**
Same as sells for $17.

No. 1105. Morris Chair.
Made of quartered oak, finely finished in Golden, Flemish or Weathered.
Price, **$9.50**
Retail Value, $15.00.

We Prepay Freight to all points east of Mississippi river and north of Tennessee, and allow freight that far to points beyond.

Large Catalog, showing a great variety of all kinds of Fine Furniture, **free** upon request.

BISHOP FURNITURE CO., GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

ELOQUENT FIGURES
FOR SAVINGS DEPOSITORS

January 1, 1894, this company had assets of $9,415.45 and a surplus fund of $450.62.
January 1, 1902, the assets of the company were **$1,557,272.75** and the surplus **$182,050.71**.
The increase has been regular and steady during the eight years. It shows the legitimate earnings of real estate mortgage loans, in which the element of speculation does not enter in the slightest degree.

We accept Deposits of $50 and over, subject to Withdrawal at any Time, Guaranteeing 5% per annum from Date of Deposit to Date of Withdrawal.

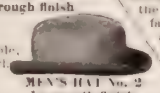
Subject to supervision of State Banking Department.
Testimonials, annual statement, and any detailed information required for will be promptly forwarded on request.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York

A 50c HAT
for man or boy sent by mail to any address. Satisfaction guaranteed.

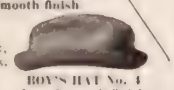
Colors Gray Mix, Brown Mix, Black Mix.

MEN'S HAT No. 1
In soft rough finish



MEN'S HAT No. 2
In smooth finish

BOY'S HAT No. 3
In soft rough finish



BOY'S HAT No. 4
In soft rough finish

Colors: Black, Brown, Maple, Steel, Pearl.

Colors: Black, Brown, Maple, Steel, Pearl.

Colors: Gray Mix, Brown Mix, Black Mix.

We give as reference, the First National Bank, of Middletown, New York. Our object is to deal direct with the wearer of the hat, and give good value so that a buyer of one hat will want another.

Any one of these hats to be sent by mail to any address, upon receipt of 50 cents in cash, postal order or stamps. If the hat is not satisfactory, return it and money will be refunded.

In ordering, give head size, and color and number desired.

MIDDLETOWN HAT CO.
44 Mill St., Middletown, N.Y.

Our No. 1 shape is also made in a $1.00 grade. Colors, gray mix, black mix, brown mix. Try one. You can return it and get your money back if you don't like it.

PAINT YOUR CUTS, ABRASIONS, HANG-NAILS, CHAPPED AND SPLIT LIPS OR FINGERS, BURNS, BLISTERS, ETC., WITH

NEW-SKIN TRADE MARK REGISTERED WATERPROOF **Liquid Court Plaster.**

AND FORGET THEM.

Will not wash off. Heals the wound.

Three Sizes 10 cts., 25 cts., 50 cts.

At all up-to-date Drug Stores. Any Druggist can get it for you, but if he will not, don't take a substitute. Send the money to us and we will supply you by return mail.

DOUGLAS MFG. CO., Dept. 52, 107 Fulton St., New York.

$12.98 STEEL RANGE.

For $12.98 without reservoir or shelf; $17.98 with reservoir, high shelf and closet, exactly as illustrated, we sell this **big steel range** that others advertise and sell at $25.00 to $35.00. **We undersell everyone in stoves and ranges. Write for FREE Stove Catalogue.** Address,

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

Memorial Lights Set Up

More Beacons for the Old Bowery Mission Gospel Lighthouse

MANY friends in different States have sent in their gifts and pledges to the Bowery Mission, and many new lamps are being set up in the old Lighthouse, to burn on steadily, let us hope, without being extinguished. We give below extracts from a few of the letters received during the week:

"I am gratified to pledge a dollar a year in memory of a loved one," writes F. H. S., Holland Patent, N. Y., and adds: "May the old Gospel Lighthouse shine on, and may it be the light of many a saved soul in the Kingdom of our God."

"I send this to the dear old Bowery Mission, and every year, if possible, the same amount will be sent, and I pray God some mother's boy may be saved through its instrumentality," is the kindly message of "A Friend," Leger, Okla.

Here is another beautiful memorial gift. Mr. and Mrs. H. M. S., Mars, Neb., write: "This, in support of the Bowery Mission work, we give in memory of our two little boys, who have gone to Jesus. We pledge this yearly if God prospers us sufficiently."

"In memory of my sainted daughter," writes J. W. M., Oswego, N. Y., "and praying that his blessing may accompany this mite and that some poor wandering soul may be brought to the Saviour."

"I shall give my mite as long as I shall have the means to do so, and every year during which my life shall be spared," is the cordial letter of Mrs. A. E. R., Milford, Calif.

Through J. R., Marshall, Superintendent, the Bell Memorial Sabbath School of Whitney, Pa., contributed as an Easter offering to the Bowery Mission's work $7.04.

A touching gift comes from Mrs. Fred B., Cleburne, Tex., who writes: "The dollar enclosed is the savings, in pennies and dimes, of my little five-year-old Hattie, *who went to heaven* a few months ago."

Jean, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes: "Enclosed find $2 in memory of my dear sister, who is 'lost awhile.' May it rescue a soul."

"In memory of my mother, Isadora M.—S.," writes a subscriber, Biloxi, Mo., in sending her contribution.

Mrs. A. S., Washington, D. C., sends $2 as "an Easter remembrance."

"I propose to give this sum ($1), if not more, every year while I live," writes Mrs. Mary B., Jamaica, Mass.

Mrs. David C., Denham Springs, La. ($5) writes: "While God grants me life (though that may not be long), I bind myself to give every year $5 to keep the "beacon light" burning, and may its beams draw many to the "true light."

The following contributions were received during the week:

Mrs M A Lake	1 00
P A Klipstein	1 00
May E Churchill	1 00
P M Smith	1 00
Rev A S Willoughby, China, Me	1 00
Mrs G P Davis	1 00
Mrs I Brown and A C, Mass	2 00
Lydia M Becker	1 00
Mrs M E Tuttle	1 00
B W Hoatzman	1 00
Gen T H Hubbard	50 00
Miss L Castree	10 00
Miss L Castree	2 50
Cora Butler	10 00
Mrs J Campbell	50
F G Meiner, Jr	5 00
John M Bender	4 50
Mrs C Squires	5 00
Friend, Southwick	1 00
C Page	2 00
Mrs Williams	50 00
C M Walker	1 00
D H Clayton	5 00
Mrs E A Troth	1 00
Alfred Johnson	1 00
E F M, N Livermore	1 00
Mrs I T Allen	1 00
Mrs K Chapley	1 00
Mrs Lydia E Wheeler	1 00
Catharina Pfeiffer	1 00
Friend, Grand Rapids	1 00
Mrs H Youmans	1 00
W & M, Wash	5 00
A Poor Mother's request, Wykoff, Minn	5 00
Mr & Mrs J R Cubbage	2 00
C E Cain	1 00
Mrs J T Bates	1 00
Mrs W L Scales	1 00
Mr & Mrs J L Mulder "Pilgrim," Lodgepole, Neb	1 00
Mrs C H Sawyer	1 00
Anna Gray	1 00
Friends of Bowery Mission, Manvel, No Dak	1 00
S F H, Trenton, N J	1 00
Mrs F W H, Lyme, Ct	1 00
F A S, Dysart, Iowa	1 00
"M S R," Brooklyn	1 00
Mrs J C Pelton	1 00
Mrs M Burpee	1 00
Mrs K A H, Mt Hope, Kans	1 00
A Friend, Hackettstown, N J	1 00
Geo Knerper	10 00
From a Reader of the C H, San Jose, Cal.	4 50
Mrs D Van Horn	50
L A H, Moore, Okla	1 00
P J S & wife, Equality, Ill	2 00
Mrs W Woodside	5 00
A Class of Young Men, Sandusky, O	2 00
O W O, Hardman	1 00
Mrs Louise P Love	1 00
Mrs B H Edmonds	2 00
A Friend of the Poor, Woodcock, Pa	1 00
Mrs E M Simons	1 00
F H S, Holland Patent, N Y	1 00
E C Habbe	1 00
A V H, Romney, Ontario, Canada	1 00
A Friend, Leger, Okla	1 00
William Wicke	10 00
Mrs L J Tyler	3 00
A A Weeks	25 00
Mrs C E Kimball	10 00
M L S, Greenshaw, Pa	2 00
In Memory of a Dear One Gone, Charleston Tenn	2 00
C D Bradley	1 00
Mrs C D Bradley	1 00
Mrs Orra Bailey	1 00
F K Hickok	1 00
Mrs A H Kinyon	1 00
Mrs E O Pinney	2 00
Almira E Switzer	1 00
Mr & Mrs H M Stocking	1 00
Mrs Mary E Pulver	1 00
Dr & Mrs N Jos Ingersoll	1 00
Mrs E S Corse	1 00
L A Mack	1 00
Mrs Anna Hamilton	1 00
Geo E Parrett	1 00
B F Brown	1 00
Mrs Hennie Miller	1 00
Sarah E Goldy	1 00
——, Summit, Wis	1 00
——, Hamilton, Bermuda	1 00

WE WOULD GIVE $50,000 IN CASH

if the people of the United States could in some way be made to realize that the greatest offer that has ever been made in real estate, or probably ever will be made, is embodied in our proposition to sell a lot in New York City with all city improvements for **$480**—because if the situation were actually understood by every person in the country there would not be one single foot of property left twenty-four hours after this knowledge was brought to their attention.

This cor. lot at Flatbush & Linden Aves., Brooklyn, is worth $8,000 and is but little over ½ mile from our property, Rugby

We are selling lots for less than **$500** which are intrinsically worth **$20,000** if you will take into consideration the three elements which have gone to make up values in New York City outside of fashionable districts:—distance from the center, transportation facilities, rate of fare.

The difference is, the **$20,000** lot had transportation to it several years ago, and now is surrounded with houses costing an average of from **$10,000** to **$40,000** apiece, while our land, which has only now just secured this improvement and transportation, must wait until the people realize that these have been secured, and until the solidly built portions (now so comparatively close to us) have reached and enveloped us, and actually brought the values where they rightfully belong.

Illustrations: Lot on corner 146th Street and Third Avenue, New York City, worth in 1881 $1,500, sold in spring of 1901 for $70,000 to Henry Lewis Morris. His grandfather sold it for $155 in 1853.
Lot on 80th Street, opposite Central Park, sold in 1850 for $500, in 1901 brought a price that showed an increase of $500 for every 60 days from 1850 to 1901. (Authority, Real Estate Editor New York Sun.

Residences on Linden Ave., between the above Flatbush Ave. corner and the Utica Ave. corner, as below

This increase will be maintained as surely as New York is destined to grow; and as surely as equal transportation makes equal values, so surely will this lot be worth as much relatively as the lot in upper Manhattan.

We can prove it if you come to New York. We will try to prove it if you will send us your name and address. Is it not worth your while? We ask nothing of you except a letter or a postal. If we were sure you were in good earnest we would far rather say, send us your name and we will send you tickets to New York. This you know is obviously impossible, but if you will let us put the matter before you, we will in some way prove that our proposition is a sound one, if we have to bring you to New York to do it.

Corner Utica Avenue and Linden Boulevard, Rugby. Every improvement you see has been made within a year.

What we want is to have you know that we are honest, and that every statement we make is incontrovertible truth. Then we are absolutely certain that we can do business together.

We sell a **$480** lot for **$10** down and **$6** per month. This carries a life insurance, a guaranteed increase of **20%** in one year, a free round-trip to New York (east of Chicago, or a like distance), all improvements, your money back with **6%** interest if not found as represented. What more can we do? Now, will you send us your name?

WOOD, HARMON & CO., Dept. B 8, 257 Broadway, New York

BURPEE'S SEEDS

NEVER BEFORE have we introduced such **SUPERB NOVELTIES** of unusual merit. Six choicest Vegetables and five finest Flowers are shown **painted from nature,** others illustrated from photographs and all honestly described in **BURPEE'S FARM ANNUAL for 1902.** This "leading American Seed Catalogue" is **mailed FREE to all** who intend to buy. **Write to-day, a postal card will do.**

W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., Seed Growers, PHILADELPHIA.

DOCTORS, DENTISTS, TEACHERS

and intelligent men in small cities; learn the "Fay System of prescribing glasses" and increase your income. **W. G. Fay Mfg. Co., 178 Broadway, N.Y.**

HAIR DYEING COMB

Latest sensation; produces any shade by simply combing, without staining the scalp; harmless, durable, undetectable. Write for particulars.
Dept. E. KARL GERSTNER, 83—4th Avenue, New York.

RUBIFOAM

is the children's favorite dentifrice. Its delicious flavor pleases them. Through its use the permanent teeth come naturally.

25c. at all Druggists.

For free sample vial, address

E. W. HOYT & CO., Lowell, Mass.

California

morning and evening trains

For busy people who want to make the journey quickly with the conveniences of luxurious travel.

Leave Chicago { 10 a. m. / 8:00 p. m. / 11:30 p. m.

VIA

CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN
UNION PACIFIC AND
SOUTHERN PACIFIC R'YS

The best of Everything.

ALL AGENTS SELL TICKETS BY THIS ROUTE

STANDARD TYPEWRITER HEADQUARTERS

(INCORPORATED)

119 La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill.

Manufacturers and dealers in new and second hand

Standard Typewriters

and

Typewriter Supplies

All makes sold and rented. Our connections and sources of supply are such that we can sell you better goods for less money than any other concern in the U. S. A.

STANDARD TYPEWRITER HEADQUARTERS

119 La Salle St., Chicago. To avoid delay address Dept. 7.

TRADE MARK

COLUMBIA YARNS

For knitting and crocheting, the famous Columbia Yarns are unequaled. The well-known brands—Germantown, Spanish, Saxony, Shetland Floss and Shetland Wool, are all celebrated for softness, elasticity, and evenness of thread, brilliancy and durability of color. They are sold by dealers everywhere, and each skein is bound with the Columbia Ring Label, without which none are genuine. The third edition of *Columbia Book of the Use of Yarns* ready April 15. At your dealer's. Price, 15 cents.

SHORTHAND. Students of the Christian Herald Lessons should get the "Shorthand Instructor," upon which the lessons are based. 276 pp., $1.50. ISAAC PITMAN & SONS, 33 Union Sq., New York. Booklet free.

Once a Pauper, Now Mayor

FROM workhouse boy to mayor is a big leap upward in the social ladder; yet this is the stride Mr. William Crooks of Poplar, England has just made. There was great rejoicing when it was announced that he was elected Mayor of his borough of Poplar. William was the oldest of six children, who depended on a widowed mother for support. She was a pious woman. The entire family was sent to the workhouse. After a time, William determined to get out and make a living. He was then nine years old. He made the acquaintance of a blacksmith, at whose shop he was hired to blow the bellows. After a few years as blacksmith, he was apprenticed to a cooper. Before twenty he had saved enough money to marry. Finding work in London somewhat uncertain, he was forced to tramp the country in search of employment. Eighteen months spent in Liverpool were perhaps the hardest in his existence. Without a penny in his pockets, he walked the streets. Yet he never for a moment lost his trust in God. How he prayed and hoped, and hoped and prayed in that long, weary time! But employment came at last, and better times returned. Crooks' generous nature and his championship of his fellow workers won him their confidence and esteem. After years of steady labor at his calling, he was chosen for a seat on the London Asylums Board. Mr. Crooks has also been a member of the London County Council since its inception. At the present time he is chairman of the Council's Industrial Schools Committee.

WILLIAM CROOKS

He is still a poor man. "Our poverty is our only plea," he said in a good humored speech at a London gathering (after his election as Mayor of Poplar) where he was accompanied by his wife. "If we were not poor, could we work so hard for the poor?" Probably for the first time in history, the mayor of a large industrial town is content with a workman's wage, living in a workman's small house, on a workman's street, and in the heart of a crowded district. He will accept no salary.

It is safe to say that there is not a more discussed man in London, nor one more popular than William Crooks, the working man Mayor of Poplar.

The Will of Cecil Rhodes

SURPRISE has been excited both in Europe and America by the extraordinary liberality of the bequests in the will of the late Cecil J. Rhodes, the South African magnate, who died lately. The character of the document itself must rank it as one of the most remarkable wills ever recorded in any age or country. After expressing his appreciation of the inestimable value of education, and for the purpose of fostering appreciation of the advantages of uniting the English-speaking races, the testator makes a magnificent endowment for scholarships at Oxford University, in the distribution of which not only Britain and her colonies are included, but also Germany and the United States. He provides two Oxford scholarships for every State and Territory of the United States, fifteen scholarships for German students, twelve for Cape Colony, nine for Rhodesia, three each for Natal, New South Wales, Victoria, South Australia, Queensland, West Australia, Tasmania, New Zealand, Ontario, Quebec, Newfoundland, the Bermudas and Jamaica. Each scholarship provides $1,500 a year for the student for three consecutive years. The conditions are uniform. The students chosen are not to be mere bookworms. Mr. Rhodes suggests that the qualifications of the ideal student should be in these proportions:

"Four qualifications in the proportions of three-tenths for the first, literary; two-tenths for the second, fondness for sport; three-tenths for the third, the qualities of manhood, and two-tenths for the fourth, exhibition of moral force. If the maximum marks were 200, they would be apportioned, sixty each for the first and third, and forty for the second and fourth qualifications. No student shall be qualified or disqualified for election to a scholarship on account of race or religious opinions. A qualified student who is elected shall take up his residence within six months of his election to the scholarship payable from such residence. I desire that the scholars be distributed among the colleges of Oxford, and not resort in undue numbers to one or more colleges only."

In the codicil, which contains the German bequest, the testator declares that the students are to be nominated by the Kaiser, "for a good understanding between England, Germany, and the United States will secure the peace of the world, and educational relations will form the strongest tie." There are many other important gifts in the will, chiefly connected with the residue of his estates, but the splendid educational endowment overshadows all. It is the absorbing subject of comment here and abroad, and many of the leading journals unite in pronouncing the bequest, and the great scheme to be carried out under it, as an instance of posthumous generosity that has hardly a parallel for broad, elaborate forethought, far-reaching scope and high purpose.

SPRAYING FRUIT TREES

The question of spraying fruit trees to prevent the depredation of insect pests and fungus diseases is no longer an experiment but a necessity.

The readers will do well to write Wm. Stahl, Quincy, Ill., and get his catalogue describing twenty-one styles of Spraying Outfits and full treatise on spraying the different fruit and vegetable crops, which contain much valuable information, and may be had for the asking.

Benjamin Franklin Said—

"Empty your purse into your head, and no man can take it from you."

A little money, and such time as you can spare, will give your brain a training that will increase your earning power, win promotion, qualify for better work. I. C. S. Textbooks make it easy for busy people to learn by mail.

Courses in Engineering, Mechanical Drawing, Architecture, German, French, etc. Write for circular, mentioning subject that interests you.

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS, Box 861, Scranton, Pa.

WASHINGTON.

Three-day Personally-Conducted Tour via Pennsylvania Railroad.

The next Pennsylvania Railroad Personally-conducted Tour to Washington leaves Thursday, April 17. Rate, covering railroad transportation for the round trip, hotel accommodations, and guides, $14 50 from New York, $13 00 from Trenton, and $11.50 from Philadelphia. These rates cover accommodation for two days at the Arlington, Normandia, Riggs, or Ebbitt House. For accommodations at Regent, Metropolitan or National Hotel, $2.50 less. Special side trip to Mt. Vernon.

All tickets good for ten days, with special hotel rates after expiration of hotel coupons.

For itineraries and full information apply to ticket agents: Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York; 4 Court Street, Brooklyn; 789 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.; or address Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

IF YOU LOVE CHOICE FLOWERS

Send 10 cents and I will mail you 15 liberal packets of my choicest seeds for trial, with catalog, including 60 varieties large fl. Pansies mixed, 42 vars. Japan Pinks; 50 vars. Double Asters; 100 vars. Verbenas; 26 vars. large fl. Phlox; Philippine Fountain Plants; 10 vars. Double Everlastings; 20 vars. Satin Flower, etc. You will not have to use a microscope to find seeds in my packets, and they are sure to grow.

L. W. GOODELL, Seed Grower, Pansy Park, Dwight, Mass.

Mellin's Food nourishes the whole system and provides for a perfect and normal development.

Send for a free sample of Mellin's Food.

Mellin's Food Co., Boston, Mass.

Giant Flowering Caladium

Grandest foliage and flowering plant yet introduced. Leaves 3 to 5 feet long by 2 or 2½ feet broad; perfectly immense, and make a plant which for tropical luxuriance has no equal. Added to this wonderful foliage effect are the mammoth lily-like blossoms, 12 to 15 inches long, snow-white, with a rich and exquisite fragrance. Plants bloom perpetually all summer in the garden, or all the year round in pots. Not only is it the grandest garden or lawn plant, but as a pot plant for large windows, verandas, halls, or conservatories, it rivals the choicest palms in foliage, to say nothing of its magnificent flowers. Thrives in any soil or situation, and grows and blooms all the year, and will astonish every one with its magnificence—so novel, effective, free growing and fragrant.

Fine plants, which will soon bloom and reach full perfection, **25c. each; 3 for 60c.; 6 for $1.00** by mail, postpaid, guaranteed to arrive in good condition.

OUR GREAT CATALOGUE of Flower and Vegetable Seeds, Bulbs, Plants and Rare New Fruits; profusely illustrated; Large Colored Plates; 136 pages; FREE to any who expect to order. Many great novelties.

JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, Floral Park, N. Y.

16 D.&C. ROSES $1.00

We grow annually nearly a million Rose plants, including a thousand varieties. To introduce them we offer our **Great Trial Collection,** which we will send, postpaid, to any address, satisfaction and safe arrival guaranteed.

16 D. & C. Roses $1.00

Will bloom profusely this season, all hardy. Strong plants, **not slips,** *on their own roots.* **FREE** with every order for the above, the great new Rose **Yellow Maman Cochet** as one of the 16 varieties, if you mention where you saw this advertisement. **Also free** return check good for 25c. on next order.

Our New Guide to Rose Culture 114 pages—tells how to grow and describes, our famous Roses and all other flowers worth growing—free with every order for above. *Also free on request.* **Established 1850.**

THE DINGEE & CONARD CO., West Grove, Pa.

A Free Cottage Plan

Will be sent to each new subscriber who also sends the name of a person who will build. AMERICAN HOMES is a beautifully illustrated monthly magazine for those who want to know How to Plan, Build, Pay for and Beautify Homes. 1 yr. $1. One copy one dime. Newsdealers or direct from us.

AMERICAN HOMES - 156 Fifth Avenue - NEW YORK

CHEAP RATES California, Washington, Oregon, Colorado. We give reduced rates on household goods of intending settlers to the above States. Write for rates. *Map of California, Free.*

TRANS-CONTINENTAL FREIGHT CO.

38 Market Street, Chicago, and 40 West 28th Street, New York

LADIES We will send one ELITE WAIST FORMER FREE, on receipt of your address and one two cent stamp.

"THE ELITE" WATERTOWN, N. Y.

THE "1900" FAMILY WASHER FREE.

Time, Labor and Expense of Washing Cut in Two.

No More Stooping, Rubbing or Boiling of Clothes.

THE "1900" BALL-BEARING FAMILY WASHER

SENT FREE without deposit or advance payment of any kind, freight paid, on 30 days' trial. It is unquestionably the greatest labor-saving machine ever invented for family use. **Entirely new principle.** It is simplicity itself. There are no wheels, paddles, rockers, cranks or complicated machinery. It revolves on **bicycle ball-bearings**, making it by far the fastest running washer on the market. No strength required, a child can operate it. No more stooping, rubbing, boiling of clothes. Hot water and soap all that are needed. It will wash **large quantities of clothes** (no matter how soiled) **perfectly clean in 6 minutes.** Impossible to injure the most delicate fabrics.

BROTHERHOOD —OF— LOCOMOTIVE ENGINEERS. HUDSON DIVISION No. 105.

Sparkhill, Rockland Co., N. Y., Oct. 29, 1901.

"1900" Washer Company.

I have given your washer a fair trial. It is one of the best washers I ever saw. I washed three pairs of my dirty and greasy overalls and overshirts in 10 minutes, and washed them clean. My housekeeper says it would have taken her two hours to have washed them the old way. It will wash ten shirts, with collars and cuffs, in seven minutes. It will wash three washes without changing the water, only adding soap suds and about two quarts of hot water after the first wash.

I have been a delegate and attended twenty-six conventions held in different parts of the country, and my name is known on nearly every railroad in the United States and Canada. I am an engineer of the New York Division of the Erie road, and have run an engine for forty years. EDWARD KENT.

Write at once for catalogue and full particulars to

"1900" WASHER CO.

338W, STATE ST., BINGHAMTON, N.Y.

"WEARS LIKE IRON"

JAP-A-LAC (REGISTERED) NEW WOOD FINISH

ELASTIC DURABLE

FOR FLOORS AND INTERIOR WOODWORK RESTORES THE FINISH ON ALL ARTICLES OF WOOD OR METAL THAT HAVE DETERIORATED.

A VARNISH AND STAIN COMBINED

MADE IN OAK · WALNUT · MAHOGANY · CHERRY · GREEN · OX BLOOD · BLACK (BRILLIANT & DEAD) NATURAL (CLEAR) · IVORY · & YELLOW · COLOR CARD & BOOKLET FREE

SAMPLE CAN ½ Pint, (any color) by mail, postpaid, for 10¢

THE GLIDDEN VARNISH CO. DEPARTMENT C CLEVELAND, O.

QUART CAN BY EXPRESS, PREPAID, 75 CTS.

Kitchen Utensils HAVING THIS TRADE MARK

AGATE NICKEL-STEEL WARE Mfg. & Co.

WE MAKE 1520 KINDS

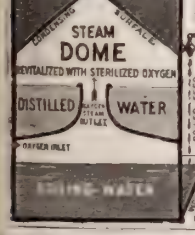
ARE SAFE.

We claim Purity and Safety, and substantiate this claim with Chemists' Certificates

By the Blue Label used only by us (and fully sustained by recent U. S. Circuit Court decision) pasted on every piece of genuine Agate Nickel-Steel Ware. Booklet showing facsimile of this label, etc., mailed free to any address.

Agate Nickel-Steel Ware is sold by the leading Department and Housefurnishing Stores.

Lalance & Grosjean Mfg. Co., New York, Boston, Chicago.



SALESMEN AND AGENTS WANTED

BIG WAGES—Our Famous PURITAN WATER STILL, a wonderful invention—not a filter. 22,000 already sold. Demand enormous. Everybody buys. Over the kitchen stove it furnishes plenty of distilled, aerated drinking water, pure, delicious and safe. Only method. Distilled Water relieves Dyspepsia, Stomach, Bowel, Kidney, Bladder and Heart troubles; prevents fevers and sickness. **Write for Booklet. New Plan, Terms, etc. FREE**

Harrison Mfg. Co., 142 Harrison Bldg., Cincinnati, O.

STEM-WIND WATCH, CHAIN AND CHARM

You can get a **Stem-Wind**, Nickel-Plated Watch, warranted, also a Chain and Charm for selling 19 packages of Bluine at 10c each. Send name and address at once and we will forward you the Bluine and our large Premium List, postpaid. No money required.

BLUINE MFG. CO. Box 686 Concord Junction, Mass.

A Life of Good Deeds Ended

A LADY in North Dakota sends this touching letter, in tribute to the memory of a beloved and exemplary Christian mother. With her permission, we print it below, believing that it will interest many readers:

MRS. HELEN MADISON

For several years we have been sending THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, as a New Year's gift, to our mother, Mrs. Helen Madison, of Vandalia, Mo. This pleasure is no longer ours, for ere the New Year came she had gone peacefully to rest, after a long life of useful service. Not long before she died she wrote, saying how much she enjoyed THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. We thought we would like to have you know what a source of comfort and blessing it was to her. Not only did she read it at home, but she also took it with her to the neighbors, and read it to the children, explaining to them the illustrations. It was her constant companion—some called it her Bible—and so much did it seem a part of her surroundings, that a copy was placed under her hand when she lay in her coffin prepared for the grave. May it long continue a blessing to others as it proved to be to her. Its value cannot be estimated.

Cando, N. D. CARRIE E. MADISON.

Fanny Crosby's Birthday

Fanny Crosby, the aged hymn-writer, whose beautiful life is already familiar to the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, on March 24 celebrated her eighty-second birthday. No one, seeing this sprightly little lady, would suppose her to be near that milestone of life. Her mind is alert, her carriage firm, and her usual reply to inquiries "How are you, Fanny?" is the cheery exclamation, "Bright as a dollar!" In accordance with a long standing custom, at the office of her publishers, the Biglow & Main Co., friends gathered to congratulate her. The following effusion, by one who was present, strikes the keynote of the occasion:

What means this gathering of the clans,
This smacking o' lips, this joining o' hands,
This whispering, this fixing plans
This general how-d'ye-do?
Why comes this woman to our view,
What with this fuss has she to do,
What brings out all our jolly crew?
Why—Fanny's eighty-two!

A Plea from Missouri

From Mountain, Mo., Mrs. B. E. Beary, Sabbath School Superintendent there for four years, writes that the drought of 1901, which affected the section in which she lives, embracing portions of McDonald and Barry counties, Mo., and Benton, Ark., are suffering from the after effects. She says: "If we could be helped now with feed, flour, some meat, some groceries (also seed corn, oats, millet and potatoes) it might enable us to make a crop this coming season. If we get no help many families will be in desperate circumstances another year. Many horses have died from overwork and underfeeding, and many more must follow unless we have something to feed them."

SING OF JESUS

STRIKE your highest notes, O angels!
Sing of Christ, the Saviour slain!
Slain—but ris'n again—triumphant
Over death and sin and pain.
Healer of earth-woe and strife—
Sing of Jesus, Prince of Life!

Jesus bowed to Death's dominion—
He who held life's wondrous key—
But not long the tomb could hold him,
And he woke in victory.
Prince of Life—the Lord of Love,
Reigneth King of heaven above.

Saviour! my Redeemer-God,
Let me walk the narrow way,
Serving thee with faithfulness,
Till I know eternal day.
Prince of Life, rule in my heart!
Rule, and nevermore depart.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

There are two sorts of lamp chimneys: mine and the rest of them.

MACBETH.

My name on every one.

If you'll send your address, I'll send you the Index to Lamps and their Chimneys, to tell you what number to get for your lamp.

MACBETH, Pittsburgh.

Pullman Sleeper Combination Go-Carts

Called "Pullman" because they can by an instantaneous adjustment be turned into a Baby Carriage. Are a boon to baby and mother alike. Always ready when baby wants to sleep or sit up comfortably; a perambulator in the park or street; a hygienic bed at home. Over **50 HANDSOME 1902 STYLES** beautiful reed-work, upholstery and parasols of best materials; green enameled, specially trued gears of Bessemer steel, wheels rubber tired, with latest improvements throughout. Also a complete line of Baby Carriages from $3.75 up. Sent subject to approval, to be returned at our expense and money promptly refunded if not satisfactory. Write for our catalog to-day, **FREE.**

CASH BUYERS' UNION, (INC.) 158-168 W. Van Buren St., Dept. C-18 Chicago, Ill.

$15.05 STEEL MILL For $15.05 we sell the **HIGHEST GRADE, STRONGEST, LIGHTEST RUNNING AND BEST PUMPING STEEL WINDMILL. $14.30** buys the highest grade and strongest all steel windmill TOWER. Every mill covered by a BINDING GUARANTEE, FOR GREATEST WINDMILL OFFER EVER MADE, cut this ad. out and mail to

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

CAN WE HELP YOU?

We find for Employers on short notice, no matter where located, guaranteed capable, reliable and experienced help, male or female, for any and every position or grade of employment. Cashiers, Teachers, Salesmen, Bookkeepers, Stenographers, Agents, etc., all trades, Railroad, Domestic and Farm help. We also find positions or employment for worthy persons in all walks of life, no matter where you live. Our system is perfect and successful. Write for our plan and application blank stating your wants. Enclose stamp to NATIONAL EMPLOYERS SUPPLY CO., Newark, New York state.

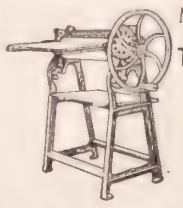
1877 FOR 25 YEARS 1902

We Have Successfully Treated Cancer

THE BERKSHIRE HILLS SANATORIUM

has no rivals. Describe your case, and we will send prepaid the most complete treatise on the subject of Cancer and Tumors ever published, and will refer you to persons whom we have successfully treated that were similarly afflicted.

DRS. W. E. BROWN & SON, No. Adams, Mass.



Make Ironing Day Pleasant

for the entire home held by using the

THE GEM IRONING MACHINE

Saves worry, confusion and work and nineteenths of the time usually required. Costs only 1c per hour to heat by gas or gasoline. Soon pays for itself. Satisfaction guaranteed. Sent **FREE**—Illustrated booklet, "Modern Methods of Ironing." Write to-day. Valuable suggestions.

DOMESTIC MANGLE CO. Box C, Racine Junction, Wisconsin.

Learn Book-keeping BY MAIL—AT YOUR OWN HOME.

This is the chance of a lifetime for young men and women and you should not miss it. New method, any one can learn it within 6 to 8 weeks and places you in position to earn good salary at once. Thoroughly practical and remarkably inexpensive; we find positions, too, free of charge. Write to-day for full particulars. Michigan Business Institute, 62 Institute Building, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Cash Buyers for Farms or other real estate may be found through me, no matter where located. Send description and price and learn my successful method for finding buyers. **W. M. OSTRANDER,** North American Building, Philadelphia, Pa.

"SHYNEY-SHYNE" SILVER POLISH

Contains no acids. Non-injurious. Makes beautiful lustre. Once used, always used. We want a million orders this season. By mail, 15c. Two boxes, 25c. Till June 1st will send package of flower seeds **free** with each box.

THE SHYNEY-SHYNE CO., Cincinnati, Ohio. Dept. C.

Spring House Cleaning

Is the time to substitute things up-to-date for things worn out. Begin at the kitchen, establish a step-saving system by using a

"Hoosier" Cabinet No. 15

It is compact and convenient. Holds at your fingers' ends everything used to prepare a meal. Gives time and strength for reading, sewing, etc. Write for catalog, free. Shows many other cabinets, sewing tables, etc., $5.50 and up.

This trade mark is on every Cabinet—Do not buy until you see our Catalog or a real Hoosier Cabinet

The Hoosier Mfg. Co., 26 Adams St., New Castle, Ind.

DENT'S Toothache GUM

A SWELL AFFAIR

Should be carried in the pocket. Stops the pain of an aching tooth instantly. Known and praised everywhere. Avoid useless imitations; get **Dent's,** the original and only effective. All druggists or by mail, 15c.

C. S. DENT & CO., DETROIT, MICH.

GET THE GENUINE **PUNCTUREPROOF** SELF-HEALING PNEUMATIC BICYCLE TIRES

SAVE MONEY AND TROUBLE

NAILS, TACKS AND GLASS WILL NOT LET THE AIR OUT

BE SURE TIRE IS BRANDED WITH AN ALLIGATOR IN RED OTHERS NOT GENUINE PUNCTUREPROOF

GUARANTEED NO OTHER TIRE LIKE IT! FEEL OF IT

PATENTED REGULAR PRICE $10 NOW ONLY $4.95 PER PAIR

THIS OFFER IS WITHOUT PARALLEL AND IS LIMITED TO ADVERTISE QUICK, EXPRESS PREPAID WHEN CASH ACCOMPANIES ORDER ONLY

WILL SEND C.O.D. SUBJECT TO EXAMINATION ANYWHERE. NO DEPOSIT REQUIRED. MADE IN ALL SIZES. CATALOGUE FREE WITH KEY TO THIS ILLUSTRATION & MECHANICAL CONSTRUCTION

THE VIM COMPANY, Cor. Randolph and Fifth Ave. CHICAGO

STUDY **OSTEOPATHY AT HOME**

Learn a profession in which success is assured from the start.

The mail course of the **National School of Osteopathy** teaches in a thorough and practical manner **the great science of healing without drugs** to men and women young and old. This college is chartered by the State of Illinois with power to grant the degree **Doctor of Osteopathy.** Many of our pupils earn ten times the cost of instruction during their course. Full particulars together with "A Lesson in Osteopathy" free.

Address R. C. TURNER, D. O., Sec'y.

NATIONAL SCHOOL OF OSTEOPATHY, Dept. D.X. 4000 Cottage Grove Ave., Chicago, Ill.

THE "BEST" LIGHT

is a portable 100 candle power light, costing only 2cts per week. Makes and burns its own gas. Brighter than electricity or acetylene, and cheaper than kerosene. **No Dirt. No Grease. No Odor.** Over 100 styles. Lighted instantly with a match. Every lamp warranted.

Agents Wanted Everywhere.

THE BEST LIGHT CO., 3-70 E. 5th St., Canton, Ohio.

CORNS PERMANENTLY RELIEVED FREE

ALLEN'S ANTISEPTIC CORN PLASTER *relieves corns permanently.* To prove it I will mail *free plaster* to any one. Send name and address—no money.

GEORGE M. DORRANCE, 221 Fulton St., Dept. G, New York

ITS WATERPROOF **No. 61** FLOOR FINISH

Our booklet "Floor Plan" sent free.

New York PRATT & LAMBERT Chicago

FOOD DOES IT.

Restores Health More Surely Than Any Medicine.

It is a short road to trouble when the food does not supply the right material to rebuild the brain. You cannot use the brain without breaking down small particles every day, and you cannot rebuild unless the food furnishes the right kind of building material, and that is albumen and phosphate of potash. Not such as you get from the druggist, but such as Nature stores in certain kinds of food.

Grape-Nuts contains these particles and well-defined results can be obtained from using the toothsome, delicious food.

A brain worker whose name can be given by the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich., writes: "Last Fall I got in a desperate condition through excessive mental work and lack of proper food. I was finally compelled to abandon all business and seek absolute quiet and rest in the country.

I had been under the care of a good physician for several months, but it seemed my food did not rebuild the brain tissue properly. I was on the verge of despair when I left for the country.

Down at the ferry I purchased an evening Journal and my attention was attracted to the headlines of a Grape-Nuts advertisement which read, 'Food Cure Nature's Way.' I read it carefully and decided to give Grape-Nuts a trial, so next morning I went in on the new food and in two weeks' time gained ten pounds and felt like a new man all over.

I candidly believe if I had known the remarkable sustaining power of the food prior to my illness I would not have needed a physician, nor would I have been sick at all-"

There's Money in it!

"The breed that lays is the breed that pays"

SINGLE COMB WHITE LEGHORNS

There is money in them and pleasure as well. The suburbanite can make his money go a long way toward keeping his family. The young man or woman desiring a clean, healthy and money-making business, will find it in this occupation. We teach how to start right and furnish a complete outfit. A postal card will bring full particulars. Have you a few hens now? Perhaps you want to introduce new blood into your flock. Our strain of Single Comb white Leghorns is the finest in the country. Their show records prove it. Eggs for hatching from heavy laying matings $2.00 per 15; $8.00 per 100; $60.00 per 1000. Prices on stock and eggs for hatching from prize-winning matings given on appliction.

The White Leghorn Poultry Yards, Box C, Waterville, N.Y.

Farmers' Handy Wagon

With 4-Inch Tire Steel Wheels

only **$21.95**

Low and handy Saves labor. Wide tires, avoid cutting farm into ruts. Will hold up any two-horse load. We also furnish **Steel Wheels** to fit any axle. Any size wheel, any width of tire. Catalogue free.

Address Empire Manufacturing Co. Quincy, Ill.

BAIRD'S Non-Alcoholic FLAVORING POWDERS

Absolutely pure—Stronger and cheaper than liquid extracts—Unequaled in delicacy of flavor—You'll need them for cakes, custards, jellies, ice cream, etc. Absolutely no alcohol.

FULL SIZED BOX BY MAIL 25c.

Big money maker for agents. Write to-day for particulars.

BAIRD SUPPLY CO., 103 DeRoy Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

ELECTRIC FOR STRENGTH

You are through with wagon worry forever when you buy one of our

HANDY WAGONS.

They carry 4000 lbs. and do it easily, and don't cost a fortune either. Write for the free catalogue. It tells all about this wagon and the famous Electric Wheels.

ELECTRIC WHEEL CO., BOX 136, QUINCY, ILLINOIS.

PREJUDICE REPROVED

The Instructed Apostle Enlightening His Accusers

By Mrs. M. Baxter

HOW much we have to learn after we have been born again! The Christian Jews who questioned Peter about his visit to Cornelius (Acts 11:1-18) are not the only children of God in this dispensation who, on hearing of some blessed work of God's grace, have some fault to find with the instrument before they glorify God for what he has done. Peter did not excuse himself, but only told the facts, and let them speak for themselves. He said: "I was in the city of Joppa praying." Peter, who was much engaged in visiting the churches, evidently felt the need for times specially set apart for communing with his God. There are some children of God who have an almost morbid reserve in speaking of any time of special communing with God; others there are who cannot meet with God without blazoning abroad that which belongs to the life hid with Christ in God. Unless there is a hidden life, out of sight like the roots of a tree, there can be no healthy life before man; but a morbid secrecy may sometimes come from something of pride which will not run the risk of being classed with hypocrites. Peter spoke so naturally; "I was in the city of Joppa praying."

Then he recounted his vision of the great sheet, and said, "Upon the which, when I had fastened mine eyes, I considered." Evidently Peter was conscious that this was no ordinary dream. He was all attention to know what God would make known to him. "And I heard a voice." His answer is proof that the voice was not unknown. "Rise, Peter; kill and eat. But I said, Not so, Lord: for nothing common or unclean hath at any time entered into my mouth." Peter had heard without understanding the teaching of his Lord: "Not that which goeth into the mouth defileth a man . . . but those things which proceed out of the mouth come forth from the heart; and they defile the man" (Matt. 15:11-20). And Peter told of the voice which answered him: "What God hath cleansed, that call thou not common." And he mentioned how the vision appeared three times, and the sheet was then drawn up into heaven. "And immediately"—impossible not to see the connection — "there were three men already come unto the house where I was, sent from Cæsarea unto me. And the Spirit bade me go with them, nothing doubting."

Peter had yet to learn, through the apostle Paul, that "by one Spirit were we all baptized into one body, whether Jews or Greeks, whether bond or free" (I. Cor. 12:13, R.V.) And that there can be neither Jew nor Greek; there can be neither bond nor free; there can be no male or female: for ye all are one man in Christ Jesus. No unprejudiced Jew could hear even thus far without being convinced that Peter acted in full obedience to the Holy Ghost. But he, who like other Jews had been "zealous unto the law" (Acts 21:20), continued his narration. He went to Cæsarea accompanied by six brethren, evidently Christian Jews; "and we entered into the man's house: and he showed us how he had seen an angel in his house, which stood and said unto him, Send men to Joppa, and call for Simon.

Even thus far the story must stand or fall by internal evidence, and by the witness of the six brethren which came from Joppa. Either both Peter and Cornelius had been deceived, or God had spoken to them both. But another witness must be brought in: he of whom the Lord Jesus said: "He shall bear witness of me, and ye also shall bear witness" (John 15:26, 27, R. V.). "And as I began to speak." Probably Peter's heart was very full when he saw the eager, earnest faces in Cornelius' house, and he might have had much which he would like to have said to them. But the word was taken out of his mouth by the manifest presence of the Holy Ghost upon his hearers, and Peter gave way to the majesty of the Holy Spirit's presence. "As I began to speak, the Holy Ghost fell on them as on us at the beginning." The bondage of caste was indeed broken; not only did Peter see that, as a Jew, he had no pre-eminence over these Cæsarean believers, but that, as one of the hundred and twenty who were baptized with the Holy Ghost on the day of Pentecost also, he had no pre-eminence. God had dealt with these uncircumcised even as with his apostles. Thus he draws his argument, in answer to his accusers, from the action which God himself had taken. "Forasmuch, then, as God gave them the like gift as he did unto us who believed on the Lord Jesus Christ, what was I that I could withstand God"? God has borne witness to the faith of these Gentiles: shall we let our barriers of caste and prejudice withstand God? Must we not be workers together with him?

Nothing shuts the mouth of prejudice so effectually as the undeniable presence and working of the living God. Peter had thrown in his lot with Christ. He had never withdrawn his rash utterance, "Lord, I am ready to go with thee into prison and to death" (Luke 22:33), although he had learned the unreliability of his resolutions.

The Pillars of Hercules

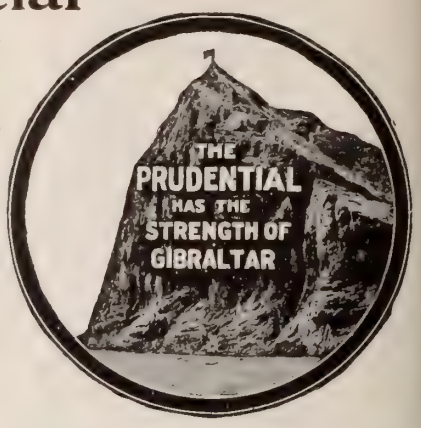
are Gibraltar and The Prudential. One is a stone pillar, and the other a financial one. Europe insures its peace in the one, while America insures its people in the other.

Write for rates at your age.

The Prudential

Insurance Company of America

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President. HOME OFFICE, Newark, N. J.



Fill out this slip and send to us.

Without committing myself to any action, I shall be glad to receive, free, particulars and rates of Policies.

For $..... Age.....

Name .....

Address .....

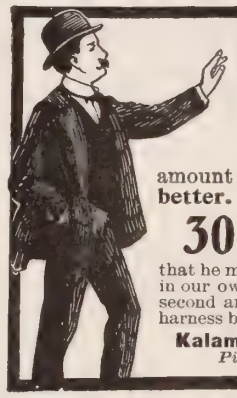
Occupation .....

Dept. 70

Go WAY Back,

Messrs. Jobber and Dealer,

we can not use you, as we sell direct to the user and save him your two profits, which amount to from 25 to 40 per cent, and we go you **one better.** We ship any of our vehicles on



30 Days' Free Trial,

that he may be perfectly satisfied. We make them all in our own factory—that's the reason why. Twenty-second annual catalog now ready—full of buggy and harness bargains. It is free. Send for it.

Kalamazoo Carriage & Harness Mfg. Co.,

Pioneers of the Free Trial Plan. Station S, KALAMAZOO, MICH.

No. 717 Surrey. Price, $75.00. As good as sells for $35.00 to $50.00 more.

29 YEARS SELLING DIRECT.

We are the largest manufacturers of vehicles and harness in the world selling to consumers, and we have been doing business in this way for 29 years.

WE HAVE NO AGENTS

but ship anywhere for examination guaranteeing safe delivery. You are out nothing if not satisfied. We make 195 styles of vehicles and 65 styles of harness. Our prices represent the cost of material and making, plus one profit. Our large free catalogue shows complete line. Send for it.

No. 232 Wagon has rubber covered steps and ⅜ inch Kelly rubber tires. Price, $67.00. As good as sells for $40.00 to $50.00 more.

Elkhart Carriage & Harness Manufacturing Co., Elkhart, Ind.

The Best Carriage Offer

Our carriages and harness, sold direct from our factory at wholesale prices, save you two profits. We have sold more carriages direct than any other house in the world, because ours is the

Most Liberal Offer and Complete Written Guarantee ever made by any Responsible Manufacturer.

Our goods have a reputation that we will uphold. Our plan is fully explained in our illustrated catalogue,

SENT FREE—No matter when, where, or how you buy, you need this catalogue as a guide. It describes vehicles and harness fully, and quotes lowest prices ever offered. *Write now.*

No. 5034, Concord Spring Buggy

Factory and General Office, **Columbus, Ohio.**

Western Office and Distributing House, **St. Louis, Mo.**

THE COLUMBUS CARRIAGE AND HARNESS CO.

Write to the nearest office—**ST. LOUIS or COLUMBUS.**

$22.35 AT $22.35 TO $54.90

we sell high grade 1902 style buggies, direct from our Michigan and Ohio factories, the equal of buggies sold by other houses at about double our prices.

$37.95 for a handsome city Runabout or a 3-reach Concord Buggy. **$45.95** for a Royal Stanhope.

$39.85 for a Canopy Top Two-Seat Surrey. **$29.95** for a strong Two-Seat Three-Spring Wagon.

$22.35

EVERY RIG COVERED BY OUR BINDING GUARANTEE.

Everything in Medium and Fine Buggies, Surreys, Carriages and Wagons at proportionately low prices.

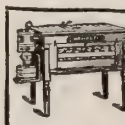
DON'T BUY ELSEWHERE until you get our Free Buggy Catalogue, mailed to any address free on application. You will be surprised at the money we can save you and the inducements we can offer. Address,

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

FOUR GOOD REASONS why you should buy **BUGGIES** direct from our factory

1st—YOU SAVE the DEALERS' PROFIT.
2d—You get all custom made & best material.
3d—You get our **TWO** years guarantee.
4th—Our $21 Buggy, $46 Surrey and $37 Top Family Wagon are wonders for cheapness and give great satisfaction. Harness $3.95. Repairs. 4 tired **Wheels** $5.75. Buggy **Tops** with curtains $4.75. **Shafts** $1. We instruct purchasers to be good agents. Catlog free.

U. S. Buggy & Cart Co., 534 8th St., Cincinnati, O.



30 Days' Free Trial

on this complete little 60 egg incubator. Three walls, safety lamp, a perfect regulating **HAWKEYE JR. INCUBATOR.** Price **$7.50.** Our new catalogue (oil painting cover) is now ready. Send for booklet and a year's subscription to leading poultry journal, **10 cents.**

Hawkeye Incubator Co., Dept. Z, Newton, Ia.

HELD HIGH

in the estimation of all persons who have ever used them.

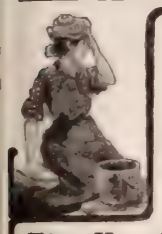
Old Hickory Chairs

best for all around use. Please everyone. They are stylish, durable and unique in the natural bark finish of hickory. Nothing like them for style and comfort. Elegant for that cozy corner, den, sitting room, veranda and lawn. Our chairs improve with wear and last for generations.

Chair in illustration is our most popular style, Andrew "Jackson." It is light, comfortable, durable and especially adapted to hard service. These patterns are exact duplicates of the original chairs which Andrew Jackson used—hence the name. Seat 17 inches wide, 15 inches deep, height over all 36 inches. Price $2.75 or two for $5. Freight paid east of Mississippi River.

SENT FREE—Finely illustrated catalogue with prices. Gives good hints for the home. Ask for it.

THE OLD HICKORY CHAIR CO.,
461 Cherry St., Martinsville, Ind.



Don't Scrub!

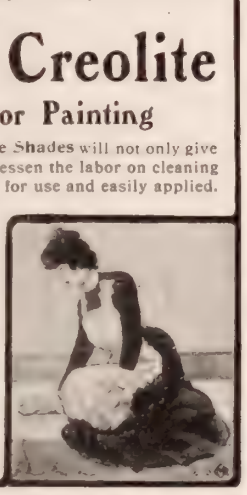
A woman's work is lessened if the floors are easy to keep clean.

The Heath & Milligan **Creolite**

For Floor Painting

made in 10 Desirable Shades will not only give beautiful floors, but lessen the labor on cleaning day. It comes ready for use and easily applied.

Ask for booklet, "Household Hints in Floor Painting," also our handsome folder showing combination of colors for centers and borders.



HEATH & MILLIGAN M'F'G COMPANY,
Makers of best Prepared Paint and Railway White Lead
Dept. C 172 Randolph St.
CHICAGO, ILL.
Established 1851.

BATH CABINETS

We make 8 styles of cabinets, under our patents, for taking Turkish Baths at home. We sell on approval, and warrant them to be the best cabinets made. More of the best families use the **Racine** than all others together. Write for catalogue.

RACINE BATH CABINET COMPANY,
Box J, Racine, Wisconsin

ORNAMENTAL FENCE

25 designs, all steel. Handsome, durable.—Cheaper than a wood fence. Special inducements to church and cemeteries. Catalogue *free*.

KOKOMO FENCE MACHINE CO.,
445 North St.,
Kokomo, Indiana.

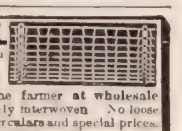
LYAD

CLASS PINS this style, with any 4 letters or figures, and one or two colors of enamel, sterling silver, 25c. each; $2.50 a doz. Silver plated, 15c. each; $1.00 a doz. Special designs in pins or badges made for any class or society at reasonable prices; send design for estimates. Catalogue free. Bastian Bros., Rochester, 37 N.Y.

CLASS 10

YOU CERTAINLY WILL

—if you order fence from us once you are certain to do it again.



THE ADVANCE FENCE

is sold direct from the factory to the farmer at wholesale prices. You get the best price. Entirely interwoven. No loose ends. Many heights. Write for free circulars and special prices.

ADVANCE FENCE CO., 1149 N St., Peoria, Ill.

FENCE! *STRONGEST MADE.* Bull-strong. Chicken-tight. Sold to the Farmer at Wholesale Prices. Fully Warranted. Catalog Free.

COILED SPRING FENCE CO.,
Box 47 Winchester, Indiana, U. S. A.

THE CALL OF THE PROPHET*

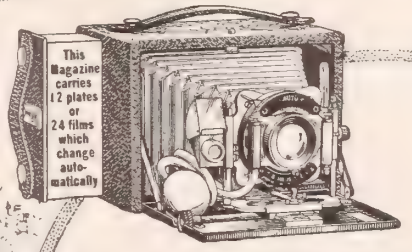
Qualifications that Samuel had for the Work he was Commissioned to do

HEREDITY has no place in the qualifications for the prophetic office. Moses, Joshua, David, Isaiah and the others who were made the bearers of God's message to the people were, none of them, the sons of prophets. God chooses his messengers by the sole test of character. Seldom has it happened that our great modern teachers have been the sons of teachers of eminence. It seems from this incident, too, that the qualification of ability or education is not essential. Samuel became a great and wise man, but when he was called to his office he was but a child, and, moreover, a child who "did not yet know the Lord." It is true that he was employed about the Lord's house, but there are many who are familiar with the place of worship who do not know God, and Samuel was one of these. But he had qualifications which were suited to the work that he was called to do. He was attentive to his duties. Supposing that the voice he heard was the voice of Eli, he was prompt to respond. Thrice he left his bed, and went to the old man's couch to learn what he was wanted for. It is not every boy who would have done so. His duties were as humble as those of an office boy, but he did them faithfully, and when God wanted a messenger he chose a boy who was doing his duty.

The boy was humble and obedient. Those are very important qualifications for the service of God. Ignorant as he was of God's ways, he submitted to guidance. Sometimes the ambitious servant of God is too great in his own eyes to do this. God passed over the high priest, and over his sons, and spoke to the child, but the child did not presume on the fact. He answered precisely in the words that Eli taught him. It is well when the simplicity and docility of the child characterize the servant of God. To be quite still, and to hear the commission without intruding the hearer's personality is a difficult matter. Eli, though blind to his own duties as a father and a ruler, had sufficient penetration to understand why God had chosen the boy as the recipient of a revelation. He knew that the attentive ear was the main requisite in dealing with God, and, therefore, instructed the child to declare himself ready to receive the communication whatsoever it might be. In our day, the same qualification is needed. When God speaks, as he still does, by his word and by the voice of conscience, it becomes us to be silent and hear what he says. The communication may not be pleasant; it may involve a painful duty; but the proper answer is, "Thy servant heareth." It is too much the custom to close the ears in such cases.

Then, too, there was readiness to act. No learning, no eloquence was required. A child could repeat the words that were spoken. Having received his commission, he had nothing to do but to utter the message as it had been given to him. God's messengers still need to remember that fact. The time may come in our land when there is a crisis, in which the words of God need to be spoken in no uncertain voice. If, at that time, the recognized religious teachers are, like Eli's sons, occupied with their own interests and their own pleasures, concerned about the results that the fork brings out of the pot (I. Samuel 2: 14)—then God may commission some one now a child among us to declare his will. The words of God have not all been spoken yet, and there may be occasions in our future when, if there is no new word, some old word already spoken will need to be reiterated as the word for that time. Such a crisis came when Luther, the son of a poor miner, was called to the duty, and again later, when John Wesley aroused the Church to a sense of its negligence. Should such times come again, it will be well for the Church and the world if there is some man who in his youth said: "Speak, Lord, for thy servant heareth," and having heard, has the courage and the devotion to deliver the message.

* Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for April 27. I. Samuel 3: 1-21.



The Marvel Camera of the Age

Snappa

marks a mighty stride in the art of picture making. Learn more about it at the dealers, or write for FREE booklet.

ROCHESTER OPTICAL AND CAMERA CO.
125 South Street, Rochester,
New York.

Have a Box of

CANDY?

It is

FREE

CHILDREN, ask your mother to write us how many children she has, send name and address of her grocer, and state where she saw this advertisement—enclose five cents to pay postage. She will receive free of charge a sample box of

SANITAS FOOD CANDY

The New Delicious Health Confection

May be freely eaten without the least injury to teeth or health. Is an aid to digestion. Specially good for puny children and thin people. Put up in the form of caramels, with or without nuts. 40c per pound, with 16c added if by mail. 4 lbs delivered east of Mississippi river for $1.60.

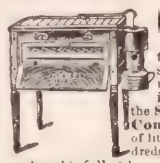
SANITAS NUT FOOD CO., Ltd.,
153 Washington Ave., North, - - Battle Creek, Mich.

$2 Fine Bath Cabinet $2

Placed in Your Home for

Write to-day for our special 10 day offer. **State Agents wanted. Position worth $1200 to $1500 per year and expenses. Send for particulars** and new book, free.

Robinson Thermal Bath Co., 901-917 Jefferson St., Toledo, O.



CALIFORNIA RED WOOD

Twelve ounce cold rolled copper tanks; hydro-safety lamps; climax safety heater; corrugated wafer regulator, and the best system of heating and ventilation is what makes the **Sure Hatch Incubators** hatch sure. **Common Sense Brooders** take good care of little chicks. Our free catalogue contains hundreds of actual photographs of the Sure Hatch at work and is full of honest poultry information. You ought to have it. Let us send it to you. Write at once, addressing nearest house.

Sure Hatch Incubator Co., Clay Center, Neb., or Columbus, O.

INCUBATORS AND BROODERS

BEST HOT WATER PIPE SYSTEM. Simple, durable, economical and safe. Hatches stronger and more chickens from 100 eggs than any other. Prices reasonable. 96-page illustrated catalog of Incubators, Brooders, fancy poultry and poultry supplies free.

C. C. SHOEMAKER, Box 411, Freeport, Ills.

RUNS ITSELF! As simple in operation as a gentle summer shower. You strike a light and the **Petaluma Incubator** does the rest. No worry. No loss. Hatches every fertile egg. 4 sizes. Catalog free.

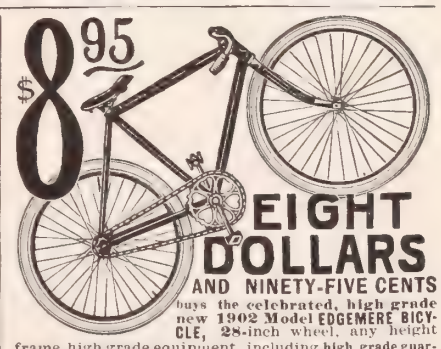
PETALUMA INCUBATOR CO.,
Box 64, Petaluma, Cal. or Box 64, Indianapolis, Ind.

DON'T SET HENS the same old way when our new plan beats it 10 times. 100 Egg Hatcher Costs Only $2. Over 94,000 in use. 1000ds testify. 500 agents wanted for 1902, either sex. Pleasant work. Big profits. Catalog and 10c Egg Formula FREE if you write today.

Natural Hen Incubator Co., B 84, Columbus, Neb.

The Natural Body Brace advertised in this paper in the first issue of this month is a delightful, certain remedy for ailments peculiar to women and girls. It makes walking and work easy, gives good figure and light step. Write the Natural Body Brace Co., Box 171, Salina, Kan., for free illustrated book.

$8.95



EIGHT DOLLARS AND NINETY-FIVE CENTS

buys the celebrated, high grade new 1902 Model EDGEMERE BICYCLE, 28-inch wheel, any height frame, high grade equipment, including high grade guaranteed pneumatic tires, adjustable handle bars, fine leather covered grips, padded saddle, fine ball bearing pedals, nickel trimmings, BEAUTIFULLY FINISHED THROUGHOUT, ANY COLOR ENAMEL. STRONGEST GUARANTEE.

$10.95 for the celebrated 1902 Kenwood Bicycle.
$12.75 for the celebrated 1902 Elgin King or Elgin Queen.
$15.75 for the highest grade 1902 bicycle made, our three crown nickel joint, Napoleon or Josephine, complete with the very finest equipment, including MORGAN & WRIGHT HIGHEST GRADE PNEUMATIC TIRES. A REGULAR $50.00 BICYCLE.

10 DAYS FREE TRIAL on any bicycle ordered. For the most wonderful bicycle offer ever heard of, WRITE FOR OUR FREE 1902 BICYCLE CATALOGUE. Address,

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

Moller's Oil is different

from other cod liver oils, as it is never sold in bulk. It is bottled when manufactured, thus passing direct to the consumer without the possibility of adulteration. Each bottle of

Peter Moller's Cod Liver Oil

bears on the label, in perforated letters, the date of manufacture, so that the purchaser may always insist on having oil of the latest season's production, and know that he is getting it.

Moller's Cod Liver Oil is put up only in flat, oval bottles, and bears our name as sole agents.

Schieffelin & Co., New York

PETS LIVE STOCK AND POULTRY OF ALL KINDS

ABSOLUTELY STOCK PEDIGREED AND REGISTERED. POULTRY SCORED **FREE**

all bred and raised at the Epitomist Experiment Station where the Agricultural Epitomist is edited and printed amid the activities of real farm life, in which results of experiments made at this Station are given from month to month together with other information of inestimable value to every farmer, garden and household generally, with any size farm down to the smallest garden plot. We breed nothing but the best and purest strains of all kinds of Stock and Poultry including Angora Goats, Scotch Collie Dogs, Belgian Hares, Etc., and all the best strains of Poultry. It is our aim to aid every one whose stock and poultry is not absolutely pure to start in right. A postal card with your name and address and calling attention to this advertisement, will get you full particulars together with descriptions and illustrations of our Pets, Stock and Poultry which we give absolutely free. Address

EPITOMIST EXPERIMENT STATION, Spencer, Ind.

STARK TREES SUCCEED WHERE OTHERS FAIL.

Largest Nursery. Fruit Book Free. Result of 56 Years Experience.

STARK BROS., Louisiana, Mo., Dansville, N.Y.

General Offices and Mail Order Shipping Department at Racine, Wis.

An Unusual Opportunity —for Safe Investment—

Offered by

RACINE KNITTING COMPANY, RACINE, WIS.

Manufacturers of the Widely Advertised Racine Feet, Racine Underwear and Hosiery

CAPITAL STOCK $250,000.00

Secured by Over $250,000.00 of Assets. No Bonded Indebtedness. No Preferred Stock or Interests of Any Nature

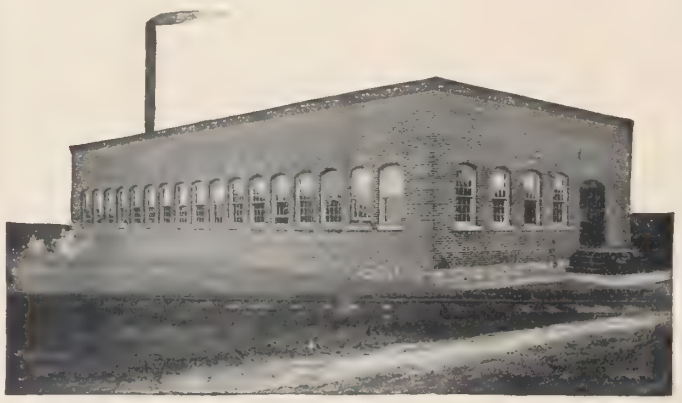
RACINE KNITTING COMPANY, Racine, Wis., offers for sale 10,000 shares of its treasury stock at the par value of $10.00 per share, full paid and non-assessable. Over one-half of the amount offered has been purchased by investors in all parts of the United States. This stock may be purchased in any amount from one share up.

Factory at Racine, Wis.

DIVIDENDS PAYABLE SEMI-ANNUALLY

Earning Capacity 15 per cent. Guaranteed Dividends 6 per cent.

THE earning power of Racine Knitting Company with its present equipment, coupled with its constantly increasing business, is 15 per cent. on its capital stock. In order that new stockholders may be assured a certain fixed minimum dividend, the officers of the company, who are thoroughly responsible, personally, aside from their holdings in Racine Knitting Company, guarantee dividends of 6 per cent. per annum. See fac-simile of Guaranty Clause, which is attached to each stock certificate issued. The entire stock of the company is common stock and all stock shares equally in dividends. It is and will continue to be the policy of the Directors to treat all stockholders equally and fairly. All earnings are and will be divided *pro rata* over all stock issued. The management is in the hands of conservative people, representing two generations devoted to the textile business in active charge. Salaries paid are merely commensurate with services rendered.



Stevens Point Factory

OUR OBJECT

is to gain the influence of stockholders throughout the country. Hosiery and underwear are used in every household, and the interest in and the goodwill manifested for our products by stockholders will do more to promote the sale of our goods than any other advertising we could do. Every stockholder is thus working in a quiet way for the interests of his investment. No other form of business has as strong a reason for a general distribution of its stock, dealing as we are, direct with consuming public, in a line of goods used by everyone. There are not many forms of investment in which you can assist your interests. You cannot aid a mine to produce or do much to strengthen the price of real estate, but with it every stockholder can and is doing a great deal to add to his own and every other stockholder's interests.

WE INVITE THE MOST CRITICAL INVESTIGATION

The accompanying letters express the opinion of the Cashiers of two of Racine's largest Banks. We refer to any Bank, Commercial Agency or Express Company. Better still, come and see us. Every detail of our business is open for your inspection and if you detect a mis-statement we will be glad to refund all expense incident to your visit. Several of our stockholders have investigated our business in person and in every instance have increased their intended subscription. Our space in this publication is too limited to set forth all the information which we wish you to have.

First National Bank

RACINE, WIS., Oct. 22, 1901.
RACINE KNITTING CO., Racine, Wis.

GENTLEMEN: In my opinion, your prospectus sets forth your business accurately, and I can endorse your action in the present increase of your capital stock to accomplish a still further extension. My business relations with the active members of your company cover a period of many years, and I thoroughly appreciate their business integrity. An investment in the stock of your Company will, I believe, prove satisfactory both as to dividends and probable future.

Yours very truly,
G. N. FRATT.

Commercial and Savings Bank

RACINE, WIS., Oct. 18, 1901.
RACINE KNITTING CO., Racine, Wis.

GENTLEMEN:—The writer has given careful consideration to the subject matter of the within prospectus as submitted in proof and can heartily vouch for its integrity and endorse the proposition as made. I have been in intimate social and business relations with the officers and directors of your Company for many years and am pleased to attest their reliability as business men.

Your business certainly warrants this present issue of stock and I can recommend it highly as an investment. Yours very truly,
C. R. CARPENTER.

AN INVESTMENT—NOT A SPECULATION

Every dollar invested in the stock of Racine Knitting Company represents more than one dollar of live, active, manufacturing assets. We are not asking you to risk your money in a proposition that is experimental, but to invest in a business operating on a proven policy, and on a foundation built by years of experience. We have no patent rights or processes for sale, but are offering actual property, yielding actual dividends to-day.

STOCK READILY REALIZED UPON

If at any time, for any reason, you desire to convert your stock into ready money, we will sell it for you. We receive orders daily for stock, and are in a position to sell all or any part of your holdings that you may desire to realize on.

OUR BUSINESS

We manufacture a full line of Hosiery, Underwear and general Knitgoods, and sell our product direct to the wearer through local salesmen or by mail orders. By this sales system, we save the profits of the middlemen, and give the consumers better qualities. We make as serviceable a grade of goods as can be produced. The cuts shown are from photographs of our offices and factories. We are at present planning the erection of another factory for the production of underwear, for which we already have a large demand. Our factories are equipped throughout with the most improvod makes of automatic machinery, producing goods of the finest grade at a minimum of cost. We have advertised our products under the brand name "RACINE" for the past four years, and in that time RACINE FEET have become known in nearly every household.

Beloit Factory

OUR EXHAUSTIVE PROSPECTUS

Gives a full description of the details of our business and investment proposition. It contains cuts made from photographs of interesting parts of our plants. In it are fac-simile copies of letters of endorsement from the best authorities in the country as to every feature of our business. We shall be pleased to send it to you postage paid on receipt of your request.

PLEASE KEEP THESE POINTS IN MIND

1. Capital stock $250,000.00.
2. Assets is excess of $250,000 00.
3. No bonded indebtedness or preferred stock or interests.
4. Earning power 15 per cent.
5. Guaranteed dividends 6 per cent. and all earnings divided pro rata on all stock.
6. Price of stock $10.00 per share, full paid and non-assessable, and can be purchased in any amount from one share up.
7. Stock readily realized upon.
8. Small stockholders' interests protected as fully as the large.
9. Stock bears dividends from the date we receive your remittance.

Guaranty Clause

RACINE, WISCONSIN,.....190

FOR VALUE RECEIVED, the undersigned guarantee to the holder of the attached Certificate No.....of the Capital Stock of RACINE KNITTING COMPANY, a corporation organized and existing under, and by virtue of the laws of the State of Wisconsin, that it, said corporation, will duly declare, and pay in good and lawful money of the United States of America, to the holder of said certificate, his representatives or assigns, an annual dividend hereafter of at least six (6) per cent., per annum, payable in semi-annual installments of at least three (3) per cent. each on the par value of said stock, on the first days of January and July of each year.

Witness our hands and seals,

A. J. BLAKE [Seal]
B. B. BLAKE [Seal]
H. S. BLAKE [Seal]

Application with remittance may be forwarded direct to Herbert S. Blake, Treasurer.

We offer profitable employment to salesman in every locality soliciting orders for our hosiery and underwear

RACINE KNITTING COMPANY, Racine, Wis.

SUBSCRIPTION,
$1.50 PER ANNUM

NEW YORK, APRIL 23, 1902

VOL. 25—NO. 17. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

CHRISTIAN HERALD

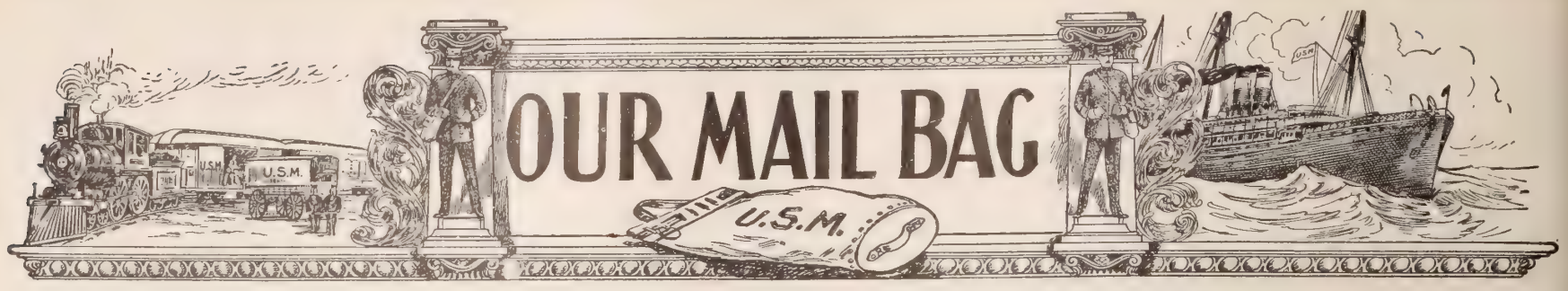
COPYRIGHT 1902 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

THE WORLD'S GREATEST PREACHER

THE LATE REV. T. DEWITT TALMAGE, D.D.

Copyright, 1902, Louis Klopsch

PASSED FROM EARTH
APRIL 12, 1902



QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I. For answers to the questions which appear below, when accepted, we will allow compensation for the matter used at the rate of **One Dollar** a hundred words. Answers should so far as possible be limited to one hundred words.

II. Answers must be received at this office **three weeks in advance** of the date on which they are intended to appear.

III. The editor reserves the right to condense accepted answers when necessary, and compensation will be based on the matter as printed.

IV. Do not write inquiring if your material has been accepted. If it appears on this page, you will know that it has been accepted.

V. We cannot return any MSS. sent to the Editor of THE MAIL-BAG—not even if stamps accompany them.

VI. Write only on one side of the sheet, and never send on the same sheet anything intended for any other department of the paper.

VII. Letters addressed to the Mail-Bag must contain the names and addresses of the writers, not for publication, but in order that answers may be sent by mail when that mode is preferable.

VIII. Address all communications intended for this department, **Editor The Mail-Bag, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.**

Readers are invited to forward new questions suitable for discussion in this department.

SPECIAL NOTICE

In future, only one question will be submitted each week, in order that a larger space may be devoted to a full discussion of that question. We publish herewith a list of questions to be answered on the respective dates.

Answered in Issue of March 26

What ten American scenes and places should Prince Henry have seen or visited here, in order to receive the most accurate impression of the nation's spirit and character and of our republican institutions?

Answered in Issue of April 9

Is the widespread diffusion of advanced education an unqualified blessing, or is it true, as has been charged, that it tends to produce a large class who are averse to productive industry as a life-occupation, and who ultimately become a burden upon the community at large?

Answered in Issue of April 16

In what way may women best utilize their influence in securing the peace of the world?

Answered in Present Issue

What are we to infer from Scripture as to the future state? Do the statements in Revelation imply that it is a life in a magnificent city or a state of moral and intellectual progress? Will it be a disembodied condition? What is the modern Christian idea concerning it?

To be Answered in the Issue of April 30

If, as science asserts, the act of dissolution is as painless as that of birth, the individual being unconscious alike of both, how can we account for the dread with which many Christians, as well as other people, regard it?

To be Answered in the Issue of May 14

Do great national religious conventions tend to the advancement of spiritual life and work? What are the chief objections to them, and what the principal advantages to be derived from them?

To be Answered in the Issue of May 21

Is it right under any circumstances to pray for riches?

To be Answered in the Issue of May 28

Which is the purest, the most unselfish and the truest—the love of the sexes, the love between two friends, or the love that exists between parents and children, and which of the three is capable of the greatest sacrifice?

Question of the Week

What are we to infer from Scripture as to the future state? Do the statements in Revelation imply that it is a life in a magnificent city or a state of moral and intellectual progress? Will it be a disembodied condition? What is the modern Christian idea concerning it?

We shall have Ethereal Bodies

We may be assured that heaven is a place of intellectual and moral progress and perfection. So far as material splendors may contribute to happiness, we may be sure they shall not be wanting. As to whether the spirit will be disembodied, we have no direct assurance; but I take it that Paul's hint of being "clothed upon," means that the spirit will be clothed in a refined ethereal body, suitable for the new heavenly conditions. Details probably could not be given in such a way that we could intelligently comprehend them. Jesus had many things to say to his disciples which they were not ready to hear.

JOSEPH HAMILTON.

We Shall Grow in Beauty and Purity

In the future world we must still continue to grow in the beauty and purity of unfolding spiritual life. The city, the "new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven," spoken of in Revelation, refers to the spiritual state, the new eternal life of the saved. It will be a disembodied condition, in the sense that we will not have material bodies. We shall have spiritual bodies. The Bible says: "We have a building not made with hands, eternal in the heavens." "It is sown a natural body; it is raised a spiritual body." W. L. BUNDY.

We May Be Angels and Messengers

Our future state is in heaven, a place of perfection where God is and all his children shall be. We shall behold the infinite works of creation—and comprehend eternal truths that are incomprehensible here. The mysteries of Providence on earth shall be revealed, manifesting the wisdom and goodness of God. We shall know each other and have communion with the Triune-Jehovah, with saints and angels. Our capacity to love shall be enlarged, resulting in a fuller and higher bliss. With God we shall enjoy perfect purity, wisdom and love. At the resurrection our souls and bodies shall be reunited. Our bodies shall be raised spiritual bodies, made like unto Christ's glorious body. We shall be as the angels, and possibly may be engaged as messengers to other worlds. A glorious light emanating from our bodies may be our covering, like Christ's when he was transfigured. S. F. C.

The Full Development of this Life

The Scripture teaches that the future state is a continuation and development of the present life. We are sowing the seeds here of the life that shall be. It will not be a disembodied state; for at the resurrection we shall receive glorified bodies, which will be the immaterial perfection of our bodies on earth, which are material; as the spirits will be the perfection of the spiritual life begun on earth. In the flesh, our highest aspirations are crippled by our limitations and sins; but in the New Jerusalem we shall have perfect conditions for the truest development.

A. W. LEWIS.

KINDERGARTEN WORK AMONG INDIAN CHILDREN

Teaching Indian children, while they are yet under the average school age, has been of much benefit in advancing them rapidly, and the social entertainment of the girls and boys has been equally beneficial. Kindergarten teachers on the Indian reservation of the Southwest are paying attention to this feature of Indian training. The Indian educators find that much can be accomplished in giving little parties, parlor *musicales* and the like to their pupils, especially those between ten and eighteen years. Formerly, on the reservations, the school children were given their lessons and sent home, or the boys were penned up in one side of the building, the girls in the other. Such was the custom in the seminaries at Tahlequah, I. T., where some two thousand Cherokee and Delaware Indians attended. To-day, however, there are set days for the young people to entertain their school friends. This teaches the social duties needed in later life. The Cherokees are become fairly cultured in their social relations. It does them good in other ways, too, for the new social features keep them away from their own savage fetes, which the "fullbloods" are so fond of giving. This plan of teaching the young redskins parlor manners is the newest thing in Indian education, and it promises well.

Wichita, Kan. W. E. DRAPER.

Glorified Bodies and a World Renewed

Christ had a body of flesh and bones; he ate and drank with his disciples after his resurrection. And our bodies will be fashioned like unto his most glorious body, "with the earth made new for our abode." (See II. Peter 3: 11–13.) N. R. ORCUTT.

A State of Continual Progress

One would judge from Revelation, if the language is taken literally, that it was life in a magnificent place; but that is figurative language, doubtless. It is doubtless a state of spiritual and intellectual progress, because there can be no mental state that is fixed. Immortality does not mean stagnation, but growth. As here, the soul expresses itself through the body or senses, so it is probable it will hereafter, only the body will be adapted to the higher life, and will not be material.

SARAH A. FALL.

Our Bodies will be "Glorified" Bodies

The body is the earthly home of the spirit. II. Cor. 5: 1–10; II. Peter 1: 13. Death does not affect the spirit. John 5: 24; John 11: 21–27. At the resurrection we will receive our glorified body. I. Cor. 15: 35. I take no material view of heavenly things. The figures of Revelation will be made plain to me when I leave this tabernacle. This is the ancient, and ought, at least, to be the modern Christian idea. WM. H. KNOTTS.

Material Bodies and a Material Heaven

The Word of God, interpreted in its obvious, literal sense, teaches a material future existence in a material locality. If we do not accept the statements in Revelation as describing a literal city, they may mean anything our imagination may dictate. Likewise, if God's Word is true, there will be a material resurrection. Expressions, such as "Quicken our mortal bodies," "Fashion anew the body of our humiliation," "We shall be changed," indicate that the material body will be raised. "It is sown in corruption; it (the same body), is raised in incorruption." This idea of a material resurrection is condemned as gross and sensual, but wholly without reason. The body will be like Christ's glorious body (I. John 3: 2), which he expressly stated to be flesh and bones (Luke 24: 39). Yet, like his, it will be truly a spiritual body, unrestrained by the limitations of matter in its present state. God's redemption extends as far as the destructive work of Satan; it embraces the whole man—body, soul and spirit. God will not leave Satan a vestige of his victory at Eden. It is his plan to bring spiritual life into the dead body, rather than to snatch away the spirit from the general wreck.

WILBUR L. CASWELL.

The Heavenly City a Reality

We cannot believe John's vision of a glorious city to be only a symbol. We believe it was a real city, although "not made with hands." And we also believe that its inhabitants enjoy the privilege of exploring the mighty works of the great Creator of the universe, thereby adding to their knowledge, and moral as well as intellectual stature. Why should the intermediate or any future state be a disembodied condition? Had not our Lord a visible body after his resurrection? Not mortal, not to be confined by our earthly houses, but still a body. Were not Moses and Elias seen by the disciples? Assuredly, yes. All of the visions of people from heaven which are recorded in the Bible are of bodies. They are seen and heard, and sometimes touched, as in the case of Jacob's angel visitor, the messengers to Lot and others. Is there any happiness in thinking of ourselves as disembodied? MRS. WM. CRAWFORD.

We Shall Know Each Other There

From what the Scriptures teach, we infer that the future life is a continuation of this. The souls of the saved will evidently be clothed with spiritual bodies, like their earthly bodies, so that there will be mutual recognition. When Christ appeared to his followers, he was thus known to them. His body had not had time to decay, but in the cases of those whose earthly bodies have passed back to the elements of the earth, we must believe that the "resurrection" of their bodies means a reclothing of the spirit, with a body made of the same elements, but made indestructible and immortal. L. T. RIGHTSELL.

A Hebrew View of the Future State

The Talmud devotes considerable space to the speculation of solving the problem of the future life. The modern Jew, while he considers such polemics a waste of time, yet is fully convinced that the state of life beyond the grave must be purely spiritual, as befitting the spirit soul, which is part and parcel of God himself. The ethical Jewish sages solve this question differently. Thus, Rabbi Jacob said: "This world is like a vestibule before the world to come; prepare thyself in the vestibule, that thou mayest enter into the hall. Better is one hour of repentance and good deeds in this world than the whole life of the world to come; and better is one hour of blissfulness of spirit in the world to come than the whole life of this world." (Ethics iv., 21–22.) No rational religious Jew would interpret the revelations of Ezekiel and Zechariah literally. It is safe to infer that the future state of reward and punishment will be a spiritual one exclusively. A. BENJAMIN.

We Shall Have Bodies Like Christ's Resurrection Body

The Scriptures teach that the future state is, first of all, a disembodied condition. From death to resurrection, the Christian is absent from the body and at home with the Lord. He is at rest in Paradise with other spirits of just men made perfect, who still wait for the redemption of the body. At Christ's coming, the holy dead will be raised, and the living will be changed. Both classes will receive bodies conformed to the body of his glory, and so will ever be with the Lord. Now, a body has relation to locality, and therefore Christ has gone to prepare a place for us. It is a state of spotless purity, adoring worship, unceasing service, beatific vision, and perpetual progress. The modern Christian idea frequently errs by expecting it at death, rather than at the resurrection of the just.

WM. B. STEWART.

Heaven is "the Whole Universe"

The future state will be one in which our personal identity will be preserved. We will have what may be called resurrection bodies, not greatly unlike that of our Saviour after his resurrection. The book of Revelation being prophetic and highly figurative, is to be interpreted accordingly. As the resurrection body will be spiritual, so will the abode of these bodies be spiritual—a state of indefinite development of our highest powers, chiefly the moral, intellectual and spiritual. It will not be a disembodied state, for the qualities seen in the spiritual bodies of those who have reappeared on earth (such as Moses, Elijah and Jesus himself) are, very likely, but properties superior to those we now possess. Read and compare Job 19: 25-27; Ps. 17: 15; I. Cor. 13: 12: I. Cor. 15: 44, and entire chapter, and I. Thess. 4: 17; etc. Many believe that the earth will be refitted, for the abode of the righteous in this exalted state. To others, it appears that then all the universe will form the theatre of that existence, as we shall have powers of locomotion commensurate with all our other conditions. J. A. TROSTLE.

Answers have also been received from M. R. D. Dingwall, F. L. Sawyer, Aaron Veeder, Mrs. Mary C. Lee, Mrs. Eleanora Taylor, C. W. Sargent, F. B. Squires, J. Flomerfelt, J. G. Osborn, C. A. Uber, Elsie Lewis, Anna M. Sohn, Mrs. A. B. Chambliss, Mrs. A. A. Chism, Elizabeth Buck Smith, C. M. Baker, Rev. C. P. Atkinson, S. Minstin, Amelia Hoyt, Ida M. Gwynn, Rev. Lounsbury, A. G. Eagleson, E. A. Eggers, Edwin L. Scott, F. A. Mosebach, Mary Elizabeth Blose, M. S. B. Myer, L. D. Mead.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

LOUIS KLOPSCH, PROPRIETOR — NEW YORK, APRIL 23, 1902 — BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

COPYRIGHT 1902 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

"THEY PATTED THE BABY" — ELLEN M. STONE — MME. TSILKA — LIFE IN CAPTIVITY

MISS STONE TELLS HER STORY OF CAPTIVITY

The Rescued Missionary Welcomed Home After Her Perilous Experience Among the Bulgarian Brigands

WHEN Miss Ellen M. Stone, the missionary who was held as a prisoner for nearly half a year by brigands on the Bulgarian border, reached New York on the steamer *Deutschland*, on April 10, a large gathering awaited her, and she was greeted with a cordiality which showed how deep an interest the American people have taken in her case. It was evident at a glance that the terrible experience she had endured had left its impress, for the face, though bright and smiling, still bore traces of care and lines of suffering.

In an interview, she told the story of her life among the brigands:

"When they captured us," she said, "they told us, 'we took you for money. We will release you when the ransom is paid.' We would have been treated badly if it had not been for the little baby, born in the mountains during our captivity and whose presence seemed to spread a veil of safety over us. A few days before we were ransomed, the leader of the brigands said: 'There's a bullet for you and one for Mme. Tsilka and the baby, if the ransom is not paid within a certain date.' But God delivered us out of the hands of the enemy. What was done with the ransom money I don't know. Whether it was used for political purposes in Macedonia, I can't state. All I know is that the brigands got it.

"Our capture was totally unexpected. Our party of ten was traveling through the country, in broad day-light. We had taken every precaution, although we had no guards. Suddenly, men seemed to spring up from behind the trees and rocks. They shouted, 'Dour!' which means 'Halt!' We stopped, and were taken captive The brigands asked if there was a married woman in our party. It was not their original intention to capture Mme. Tsilka. They had planned to take Mme. Oosheva and myself. Mme. Oosheva is a Bulgarian lady, a widow, well on in years. But she was quite ill on our journey, and when the brigands saw her feeble condition they abandoned the idea of making her a prisoner. That is contrary to their way of doing business, to burden themselves with captives who are ill and may die on their hands. They try to keep their prisoners in as good condition as possible, so as to return them safe and in good health when their ransoms are paid. They took Mme. Tsilka, and we were carried off into the mountains. They treated us kindly for a time. We were served with meals regularly, and sometimes had a better quality of bread than the brigands themselves. I caught a very bad cold, and this seemed to displease them very much. I also fell in a cave, and wrenched my knee. As they were eager for the money, and it was necessary to return me in good condition, they took these incidents very much to heart.

"Mme. Tsilka and I often wondered if the outside world knew anything about us, and what was being done to have us liberated. The brigands occasionally hinted of the rumors about us being dead, but further than that we knew nothing. We were kept in secret places and always traveled at night. When I wrote my letter, seeking ransom, I wrote because they forced me to do so, threatening me with a loaded rifle.

"When baby Helen was born, the event caused a sensation in the brigand camp. The men would come and look at the baby. They would pat its fingers. When the baby was only three days old I carried her on a board over the mountains.

"On the last day of our captivity, we started as usual to travel by night. We traveled about an hour, when there was a commotion in the band. We stopped in the dark road, but in a few minutes we heard the command to proceed. I heard the order given to go back with the horses, but even then I did not realize that the brigands had turned us loose, until they were out of sight and beyond hearing. We looked around, and found that there were only two men left with us. Then they led us to a little town, and we were told that our ransom had been paid and we were free. We lifted our hearts to God in thankful prayer.

"Some of the brigands wore Turkish costumes; some spoke Greek and others Albanian. Several of them dressed like Turks, looked like Turks, talked like Turks, and I have no doubt they were Turks. As to their names, if they ever called each other by their right names, we would not know it.

"I mean to write the full story of our capture and release, and I shall also lecture; but in the four years I have lived and labored in Salonica, I have come to think of it as the real field for my work, and I am going back there. I do not fear that my experience will ever be repeated. For a time I shall go to my home in Chelsea, Mass., where my mother, now ninety-three years old, is waiting to welcome me."

ARRIVAL IN NEW YORK OF ELLEN M. STONE
The Missionary who was Captured by Bulgarian Brigands

There was considerable mystery concerning the negotiations with the bandits, while Miss Stone was yet a prisoner, but this has been dispelled by Mr. William E. Curtis, an American in Constantinople, who took a leading part in the negotiations. Mr. Curtis explains the matter in a letter, in which he says that when Mr. Leishman, United States Minister at Constantinople, took charge of the negotiations, after the recall of Consul-General Dickinson from Bulgaria, he opened communication directly with the brigands. He chose the Rev. W. W. Peet, Treasurer of the American Bible Society at Constantinople, the Rev. John H. House of Ohio, in charge of the American Missions in Macedonia, and Chief Dragoman Garguilo, interpreter of the American Legation at Constantinople, as a committee, and despatched them to the scene of Miss Stone's capture. Dr. Peet carried the ransom money, $65,000, and the brigands knew it. Dr. House was soon in communication with Miss Stone, who was then at a village called Razlag. She wrote him, advising him to pay the ransom. Her captors, she said, insisted that it be paid before they set her free. Minister Leishman knew, from the history of similar cases, that such a demand was customary, and he believed firmly that the brigands would keep their pledged word. Dr. House too, advised compliance. The brigands themselves indicated how and where the money should be delivered, and their wishes were carried out. They released the captives immediately.

Mr. Curtis, in his letter, says the abductors are actually known, and that the plot was carried out by agents of the local committee of Macedonian revolutionists in Samakov, Bulgaria. The object, primarily, was believed to be to obtain funds to carry on the revolutionary movement against Turkey, and secondarily to punish the missionaries for remaining neutral and refusing to contribute to the Macedonian cause. There is no evidence to implicate the present Macedonian party leaders at Sofia. He believes, however, that the plot was submitted to and approved by the predecessors of these leaders, and that Boris Saraoff, ex-President of the Macedonian National Committee, was privy to the conspiracy. He adds that the opinion prevails in Constantinople, that the United States will demand indemnity and reparation from Bulgaria.

THE AMERICAN PULPIT

A FILIAL TRIBUTE:

A Sermon by REV. FRANK DEWITT TALMAGE of the Jefferson Park Presbyterian Church, Chicago

TEXT: I. KINGS 19: 20 — "Let me, I pray thee, kiss my father"

AFFECTION'S most sacred form of salutation is a kiss. We bow to an acquaintance; we shake hands with a friend; but we press the lip against the lip of one whom we love. This statement is especially true when applied to Elisha, the son of Shaphat, who was about to leave home, and go forth into the great wide world. Elisha was summoned to carry on the work of Elijah. Already the horses were being harnessed to the chariot of fire for the old prophet's famous journey from earthly struggle to heavenly triumph. His successor, starting out on his arduous task, desires first to imprint on his father's face the kiss of farewell.

The salutation of the kiss is even more sacred when used by one who is standing by the open casket of a father whose eloquent tongue has so often spoken the golden words of the Gospel to countless throngs—who, with a pen guided by a spirit sprinkled with the blood of the Lamb, has every week proclaimed the divine message to millions upon millions of readers who were wearied with sin and heavy with trouble. My father's work for nearly twenty years has been the pillar of cloud by day, and the pillar of fire by night, to guide great multitudes through the dark wilderness of earth toward the brightness of the Promised Land.

Many pens are writing eulogies upon the lifework of Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage. Perhaps a few words may be welcome from his son. I speak as one having authority. For over twenty years I was his constant companion. When he was at home, I rarely left his study until after the midnight hour. Twice with him I visited the European cities. Once we circled the globe. Together we sailed forth from the Golden Gate of the Pacific. Side by side we have seen the light at the entrance of New York Harbor beckon us into the Narrows, welcome to us as was the Star of Bethlehem to the three astrologers wandering over the sea of sand. But no more shall we have sweet companionship. The world becomes instantly changed to the son who is compelled to let his parent sleep among the flowers, and who hears a summons to more strenuous service. Before I start forth anew for my life's work, I would, with filial emotion, ask a moment for a tribute of personal affection, as Elisha did of Elijah. "Let me, I pray thee, kiss my father . . . then I will follow thee."

A Unique Personality

My father was the most original and yet the most natural man I ever knew. Original, in the sense that he always did everything in a way different from any one else. He wrote differently; he lectured differently; he preached differently. If two persons stood before him at the nuptial altar his marriage ceremony was unique. It was impossible to compare him to any one else. The mould used for the formation of his character was a special one. There has never been made another like unto it since he lay in his humble cradle in the Boundbrook farmhouse.

Yet my father was natural in the sense that he never strove to be original and different from every one else. It was in his personality that he was different. He was the same in the home as in the pulpit. On the street as upon the lecture platform. He was the same original and yet natural character when writing to one of his children as he was when penning an article for the press. He uttered the message which was given to him as naturally and yet with the dissimilarity that characterizes the notes of the birds of the forest. As the brown-winged thrush lifts his treble note when he is awakened by the rising sun; as a goldfinch chirrups when hopping between the garden rows; as a Baltimore oriole sings when he swings backward and forward upon the tree branch which overhangs the brook, each bird is melodious in its own way, yet each singing a different song. He was so natural that he could not recognize his peculiar traits. One day he turned to me and said: "Frank, people say I am different from other ministers; that I am different even in giving out my notices and the reading of Scripture. Show me how I am different." When I attempted to show him the difference, he innocently remarked, "Why, I do not see anything peculiar about that." He was so different from other men that for many years the American pulpit could not understand him. Under the scrutinizing eye of the theological critic there could be found no heretical flaw in his sermons. When he arose to preach, a solemn stillness, like the expectant hush of the coming Judgment Day silenced his auditors. Every eye was focussed upon that tall, straight form, and broad, massive brow. Each ear was alert to catch the first word which fell from those wonderful lips. But though the buildings in which he preached in our own and other lands were always crowded to hear him, though great multitudes were brought to decision for Christ under his preaching in the Brooklyn Tabernacle, where he passed the most active years of his life's ministry, yet for years he was a misunderstood man.

With one wave of his hand he swept away all the cobwebs which had accumulated around the traditional methods of sermonic oratory. With his mighty original personality he broke the shackles of ecclesiastical slavery. He proved to the world that the ministers of the twentieth century could plead with sinners to come to Christ with the energy and enthusiasm and intensity with which the lawyer could plead for the life of a defendant falsely charged with murder. He proved to the religious world that it was not so important what kind of a white linen operating gown the Gospel surgeon wore, as it was that the nerve of the operator be firm and the hand steady that held the keen, sacred blade with which he cut out the cancer of sin. He dispensed with the ministerial gown and hurled from the church the old fashioned pulpit, but he still clung to the old truths. He spoke the Gospel message in its simplicity. Because the story was so simply told it was told with originality.

Whole-Souled Consecration

My father was a Gospel minister who completely consecrated himself, body and mind and soul, to his work. For thirty-five years his pulpit was the sole business of his life. He lived and breathed and ate and slept and walked and nursed his strength only for that. He had the most tremendous capacity for work of any man I ever knew, and even after he was turned seventy, his form was as straight as a mountain pine, his eye as clear as the eagle's, and his mental force unabated. On that last Gospel journey upon which he set out on Feb. 12, he preached in rapid succession to great audiences at Macon, Charleston, Richmond and New Orleans, with his wonted eloquence and power, and it was not until the deadly Mexican climate had sapped his strength that he succumbed. Never from the first day of his ministry till the day of his death did he put off the harness of the Lord's service. When he went on lecturing tours it was not to make money or to take pleasure, but to get away from his home tasks so that he could come back refreshed to do more valiant service for Christ. Every family physician who entered our home declared that the rest of railroad travel had been his physical salvation. It forced him to the repose that he would not otherwise allow to himself. He was a genius, but he developed every one of his ten talents by the hardest kind of mental and physical application. No labor for him was too full of drudgery. Morning, noon and night found him in his study. He took physical exercise, not for pleasure, but to fit himself for the pulpit. He lived not to eat, but he ate so that he could live. He placed his standard very high, and into every sermon he put his best thought. He used to say to me, "Frank, do not make the mistake of many literary men. They say to themselves, I will save that thought, and put it into another speech or article. Give to the world the best you have. Crowd everything in that strengthens an argument, but always strive for quality and not for quantity." When a theological student, I wanted to occupy for some weeks the pulpit of a small country church, he uttered his protest, saying "You ought to spend at least three months upon your first sermon, writing upon it from six to ten hours a day." What a testimony is this to his own careful work, coming from the cold lips which are now closed in the casket. What a homiletic lecture it is for the young ministers, for the young lawyers and budding statesmen who maintain that the oratorical art is a divine gift which has no need for struggling upon the rough mountain-side of drudgery. What a clarion note it is, summoning all men and women to do their best under all conditions. The lesson is as powerful for the merchant of ten talents as for the clerk of two talents. To him that hath shall be given. From him that hath not shall be taken away even that which he hath.

A Martyr to Over-Work

There is, however, a warning that comes from my father's intense application to work, which deserves the attention of all those who are bending their physical, mental and spiritual energies to accomplish something in life's struggle. My father had one of the most robust physical frames ever given to man. He had a wonderful mind; he had a wonderful body; he could speak out of doors for two long hours and address ten thousand auditors—yet the last sentence would be heard as distinctly as the first. He could do a ten-mile tramp more easily than some men could walk around a city square. His chest was broad and deep. His heart went on with the steady regularity of a pumping engine. He thought he was taking care of himself, but he was not. About twenty-five years ago, the first danger signal was lifted when insomnia, like a hideous spectre, sat at the foot of his bed and refused to let him sleep. Night after night he would be up four and five times walking the floor. After a while the children became used to it. We would greet him at breakfast, saying, "Father, how did you sleep?" and when he answered, "Not very well," he would look so fresh and vigorous that we, too, were deceived and we would hope that he had slept better than he thought he did. But he could not be induced to spare himself. He over-estimated his reserve of strength. My father ought to have lived with that magnificent body at least fifteen years longer. Had he economized his strength, the best years of his life might have been those last fifteen years. He died from overwork.

A Herald of Cheerfulness

Ye brain workers, listen to this warning! Ye literary men, who are full of great thoughts, which you are eager to utter, beware of overdriving the brain! Remember that you cannot take your workshop to bed with you and work in the dark without undermining your mental strength. Heed to-day the message which comes to all. Stop before it is too late. God did not intend my father to go on as he was doing, wrecking his magnificent physical frame.

My father was a Gospel minister of unbounded cheerfulness. He believed that there was as much true religion in the smile seen at the wedding of Cana, of Galilee, as in the sob heard in a house of mourning. He was an optimistic Christian whose mind was free from gloomy presentiments. In his youth, he grasped the great truth that God is love. Because God was love, he felt that God approved of his being strong and well and happy. He always expected good things to come to him from the Divine Father, as a little child naturally expects good things to comes to him from an earthly parent. A falling tear may, ere it drops, lodge in the wrinkles of a smile. A rainbow can climb over the dark clouds of storm. If a member of the family was dangerously sick he was not dismayed, but always felt that she would get well. If financial trouble threatened the home, he never was apprehensive, having unwavering faith that the God, who cares for the birds of the air and clothes the lily of the field, would feed and clothe him and those he loved. He was willing to undertake big things, because he was walking hand-in-hand with his Heavenly Father, accompanied by the sweet-faced angel of Hope. The result was that when trouble did come, he was the stronger to meet and bear it. And when greater opportunties of usefulness came than even he expected, he was also able to grasp them, and compel them to carry him upon their broad shoulders up the towering heights of conspicuous service.

Unwavering Faith

What spirit but one buoyed by cheerfulness could ever have overcome the obstacles he conquered? He was tried by fire literally as well as figuratively. He had to fight the elements, as well as the human champions of sin. Read the history of the first Brooklyn Tabernacle. The little handful of seventeen members who originally called him to Brooklyn grew to thousands. During a time of national financial panic succeeding the Civil War, at great expense the noble walls of the first Tabernacle arose. The building was dedicated amid congratulations and the well wishes of the city and State. In a few months that building was destroyed. The whole structure was tumbled into ruins so quickly that nothing was saved from the huge edifice except an immense mortgage. Homeless and in debt, the outlook for the congregation was very dark. Undaunted, however, the stalwart leader called his faithful followers about him. Many were discouraged, but not this modern Nehemiah. The second Brooklyn Tabernacle, built upon the ruins, was grander and more majestic than the first. This was the structure where the crowds became so great that it seemed as if no man who visited New York felt that he had made the best of his sojourn in the great city until he had heard my father preach. But there seems sometimes a terrible sequence in calamities. As certain diseases have a *penchant* for destroying certain families, so this fire demon came to find new prey in the place where he had once held high carnival. The second Brooklyn Tabernacle was destroyed. The third building went the same way as did the first and second.

Domestic bereavement fell upon him, and people who saw only his outward cheerfulness, had no conception how deeply the iron had entered his soul. When my father was dying he continually talked about the boy who had been his pride, his eldest son, who is now sleeping by his side as he once sat at his feet. He was a noble lad. A brilliant young lawyer. We carried him out one cold winter day and laid him away to rest under a soft quilt of snow. My father went back to his work. He said, "I dare not lay it down even for an hour, lest the effort to take it up again should be too great for me." He took up his cross in the same cheerful, hopeful spirit as before, though the wound in his heart never healed. He always carried a scar which was cut by the grave-digger's spade. Yes, he had his troubles; but he always maintained a brave heart, and made the most out of life by being cheerful. (Cont'd p. 34

The Making of Unleavened Bread

THIS IS PASSOVER WEEK

How the Feast is Kept in Hebrew Homes

SEARCHING FOR THE LEAVEN — A JEWISH FAMILY IN NEW YORK CELEBRATING THE PASSOVER FEAST — IN A MATZO FACTORY

IN no festival of the Jewish calendar do Hebrews the world over take part with keener interest than in that of *Pesach*, otherwise known as "Passover and Feast of Unleavened Bread." Passover week began at sunset, April 21, and ends at sunset, April 29.

Matzoth (frequently called *matsos*), or unleavened bread, are especially made for this occasion. Matzoth are tasteless wafers, made both square and round, measuring eight inches across; about one-sixteenth to one-eighteenth of an inch in thicknesss, and perforated at half-inch intervals. In the hands of a Jewish housewife, matzoth are put to many and varied uses. They not only serve as substitutes for all other kinds of bread, but after being ground into a powder, take the place of flour (the use of which is prohibited during Passover week), in making pastry and delicacies of all kinds. About 60,000,000 pounds of matzoth are consumed by the whole Jewish nation during the eight days of the festival. The amount supplied to the Hebrews of New York is 1,250,000 pounds, or 31,250,000 single cakes. Two methods are used in making unleavened bread, that made by machinery being preferred by the American Jew, while matzoth made by hand are eaten by the orthodox and foreign Jew. There are several bakeries in New York where unleavened bread is made the whole year round; some people calling for matzoth at all seasons, because they like them.

The oven in which the matzoth are baked is a brick shaft fifteen feet square and thirty feet high, in the centre of which is a revolving steel skeleton wheel, resembling the famous Ferris Wheel of the World's Fair, but instead of swinging cars, are pans of sheet iron or steel, upon which is placed a layer of matzoth: one complete revolution of the wheel is sufficient for their baking. They are taken from the pans when baked, and thrown down a chute, which terminates in the store-room; and are then tied into packages weighing five and ten pounds each, and put away, ready for the consumer. Each matzo bakery is under the supervision of a Rabbi, who appoints a watcher, called a *Shomer* or *Mashkiach*, to see that all laws are observed in making the unleavened bread.

Twenty-four hours before the beginning of Pesach, it is the duty of the head of a Jewish family to search for chumitz, or leaven. With candle or thin wax-taper in one hand, and a feather and large wooden spoon in the other, he goes to every corner of the room, and from cupboard to cupboad, sweeping into the spoon all the leaven that lies in his way. When every discoverable crumb has been swept into the spoon, he places the feather on top, and ties the two together; this is burnt up the following morning. While binding up the leaven he chants the following in Hebrew:

"All manner of leaven which is in my possession, and which I have not seen, nor removed, shall be null, and accounted dust of the earth."

The ceremony for breaking the unleavened bread occurs at the *Saider* (the first night of Pesach), and is very impressive. After *Kiddish* (benediction over the wine), some parsley, dipped into vinegar or salt water, is distributed to every one at the table, and eaten. The master of the house then breaks the second of three matzoth which have been placed in a dish before him, leaving half of it there, and reserving the other half till after supper. Part of the history relating to Pesach is read from the *Haguda*, or prayer-book. Then, taking the two whole, and the one broken matzo in his hand, he breaks the uppermost, and distributes it, all present chanting the following benediction: "Blessed art thou, O Lord, our God! King of the universe, who has sanctified us with thy commandments, and commanded us to eat unleavened bread."

ISADORE BERNSTEIN.

A FILIAL TRIBUTE

Sermon by Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage — *Continued*

My father's best sermon was the daily life which he lived in his own home. I bear my testimony to the fact that from my boyhood until the time that I entered my own parsonage and was ordained by him for my own pulpit, I had before me the example and upon me the sweet influence of a Christian home. There never was in America a happier or more prayerful home than that of which he was the head. The children idolized him. The example he set before them was that of a consecrated Christian gentleman, always anxious to do what Christ would have him do. There was no bitterness in the nursery. From him we learned how to forget as well as to forgive. Among all the men I have known in various walks of life, I never knew a human being who was like him in the characteristic that he could never bear a grudge against any one. An enemy might do everything in his power to destroy him, but my father never struck back. If he could, he would not only forgive, but he would go any distance to serve and help an enemy. Among the many homes I have visited as a pastor, I never entered one where the parent has so earnestly sought to inculcate gentleness of rule as he did in my old home. My father never lifted a hand to strike a blow. Yet he ruled his children with a rod stronger than one made out of iron. It was the rod of love. My sisters and myself had but one fear in reference to his life. We were afraid to do anything wrong for fear of seeing a wounded look pass over the kind face, which to us always reflected the light which shone from the divine face of Christ. Family prayers were not to us a meaningless formality. We felt that our dear father was taking us to the throne of Grace, as Joseph the Good brought his brethren into the throne room of the Egyptian king.

Reputation is what the world thinks about a man. Character is what he really is. Reputation may be wrong. Character is an actual fact. Man looketh upon the outward appearance; God looketh upon the heart. But I have sometimes felt that God has made it possible for other eyes, as well as his own all-seeing eye, to look into a man's heart. The child has the opportunity and the privilege of looking into the parent's heart. When a boy lives for years by the side of a father, he knows what are the ruling principles of his life, its strongest motives and fundamental beliefs. When I lived at home or traveled by my father's side, continually with him for weeks or months at a time, I formed the conviction that he was as good a man as ever lived. I loved to hear him preach, because I knew and could testify that his spoken words were the echo of a sweet, gentle, loving Christian life—A life which was being lived for God.

My father was a Christian minister assuredly inspired for his work by the Holy Spirit. For a quarter of a century his critics have been trying by analyzing his character and his sermons to discover how he came to attain worldwide success. Some attribute his power to word-painting. He was an unequalled master in the art of portraying before an audience ancient and modern scenes and events, and opening up to the entranced gaze of his hearers the palaces of dead kings and queens. He could, with a few words, transport an audience into the hanging gardens of Babylon, or make them hear the harvests sigh or the nightingale sing. Some have attributed his power to invective. No rapier was sharper than the stiletto of his tongue when he wanted to execrate sin. Some again have ascribed his popularity to his loving personality. But the critics who only go as far as these do but touch the outer garment of his power. These traits were all present, but the source of my father's power was not in what he himself could do. As he often averred, with the sincerity of profound conviction, in and of himself he could do nothing. With the power of the Holy Spirit he could accomplish anything.

It was because my father's sermons were the products of a Spirit-filled life that the millions were able to find comfort in them. Whenever he would take a lecture trip the people would crowd about him by the thousands, uttering such greetings as, "I read your sermon on 'Tears' by my baby's casket and I have found Christ." "I read your sermon upon 'Recognition of Friends in Heaven' to my mother when she was dying." "I read this or that when I was in a certain trouble and the sermon brought light to my soul." Let no hearer or reader of this sermon think for one instant that my father's work was a man-made work. My father's work was a divinely inspired work. He was called as certainly to do his work as Paul or Peter or John were called to do theirs. He was inspired by prayer and communion with God, and just as certainly may we in our work be inspired if we plead for the gift of the Holy Spirit.

Would you go with me into the death chamber? His passing away was as he himself would have had it if his own wish had been consulted. He practically died in the harness. One Sunday he was preaching in Mexico, the next on his deathbed. For five long weeks he lingered, but God mercifully benumbed the worn out and tired brain. He suffered not at all. He awoke long enough to recognize and at times call for his wife and children. But conversation was an impossibility between him and the members of his family during the weary days and nights he was sick. We were all there, all except those of the family who had preceded him to the other side and who were waiting to give him a welcome. We repeated the old verse so often spoken by his own lips:

When round my dying bed assemble those I love.

A dear old family friend uttered a sweet prayer. That was all. We watched and waited until his mortal life was lifted into the heavenly life. There were a few tears. A few callings of good-by. He slipped away so quietly, we could not tell when he was gone. He was asleep. The tired heart ceased to beat. The old sweet restful look came back to the loving face. We laid him away for a little while in the family plot in beautiful Greenwood. As I lifted my hand over the open grave to pronounce the benediction, I said to myself: "So may we all live and labor, that when our work is done, we may go to our rest in the full conviction that when we awake it will be like this glorified spirit in the likeness of his Lord."

T. DE WITT TALMAGE AT 25 | IN HIS 45TH YEAR | AS REGIMENTAL CHAPLAIN, AT 56 | DR. TALMAGE IN HIS 60TH YEAR | TAKEN IN HIS 65TH YEAR | ONE OF HIS LATEST PORTRAITS, AT 70

Copyright, 1902, Louis Klopsch

His Glorious Life-Work Ended

Dr. Talmage Passes Away at His Washington Home After a Painful Illness = The Record of a Noble Christian Life

AFTER a painful illness, lasting several weeks, America's best beloved preacher, the Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, passed from earth to the life above, on April 12, 1902. Ever since his return from Mexico City, where he was prostrated by a sudden attack which rapidly assumed the form of cerebral congestion, he had lain in the sick chamber of his Washington home, surrounded by his family and cared for by the most skilful physicians. Each day brought its alternate hopes and fears. Much of the time was passed in unconsciousness; but there were intervals when, even amid his sufferings, he could speak to and recognize those around him. No murmur or complaint came from his lips; he bore his suffering bravely, sustained by a Higher Power. The message had come which sooner or later comes to all, and the aged servant of God was ready to go; he had been ready all his life.

Occasional rallies took place, raising hopes which were quickly abandoned. From April 5 to 12, these rallies occurred at frequent intervals, always followed by a condition of increased depression, more or less augmented fever and partial unconciousness. On Saturday, April 12, a great change became apparent. On the previous evening there had been a slight improvement, and the doctors, at the morning consultation, were gratified to note that this had continued, although they declined to encourage expectations of recovery.

The Last Scene

The change came Saturday forenoon. For many hours the patient had been unconscious. As the day wore on, it became evident that he could not live through another night. All of Dr. Talmage's family, his wife, his son, the Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage, of Chicago; Mrs. Warren G. Smith and Mrs. Daniel Mangam, of Brooklyn; Mrs. Allen E. Donnan, of Richmond; and Mrs. Clarence Wycoff and Miss Talmage, were gathered in the chamber of death. Dr. G. L. Magruder, the principal physician, was also in attendance at the last. The loved ones gathered around the bed on which the great preacher lay, and soothed his last moments with kind ministrations. It was a scene too sacred to be described. At 9.25 o'clock P.M., the soul took flight from the inanimate clay and the spirit of the world's greatest preacher was released.

The career of usefulness, unparalleled in its extent in this or any former time, which to the sorrow of millions in all lands is thus closed forever, began seventy years ago in a small farmhouse in the New Jersey village of Boundbrook. Eleven children, five girls and six boys, had already been born to the godly farmer, David Talmage and his wife Catharine, when on Jan. 7, 1832 their twelfth and youngest child, to whom they gave the name of Thomas DeWitt, first saw the light. From his earliest years he was familiar with the spectacle in the life of his parents of high principle and sterling piety, combined with industry, frugality and self-sacrifice. It was a large family to be reared on the small farm, and the struggle became harder from year to year for the conscientious father and mother, as their sons developed talents which called for a college education. Their distinguished son, being the youngest, witnessed the heroic fortitude with which they toiled and denied themselves that one of his brothers after another might be fitted for an honorable career, and he bore filial testimony in after years to their devotion and parental solicitude. Grief mingled with their joy when John, their eldest born, gave himself to missionary work in China, and bade them farewell to go out in the service of the Master to whom they had consecrated him in his infancy. They were past mid-life when their youngest son was ready for college, but they did not shrink from taking up the burden again, for his sake. He chose the profession of the law, and after graduating from the University of the city of New York, he spent a year in perfecting his legal training. But his parents had never ceased to pray that he might become a minister of the Gospel, and at length their prayers were answered. In 1853, at the age of twenty-one, he entered the College of New Brunswick to prepare for his ministerial career.

DR. TALMAGE AT HIS EDITORIAL DESK IN THE BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

The reports of his tutors were not encouraging. There was no question as to his orthodoxy; there was no doubt about his oratorical power; but he set the recognized laws of sermonic science at defiance, and with bold originality said the thing that was in him in current phraseology and in his own way. "You must change your style," one of his teachers said to him, "otherwise no pulpit will ever be open to you." But a change was not possible to the budding genius, and to the end of his life he was a law to himself and his utterances were unlike those of any other preacher. The truths were the same, but their presentation was picturesque, daring and peculiarly his own.

His First Pastoral Charge

At the close of his college course he accepted an invitation from a church at Belleville, N. J., to which he ministered with mutual satisfaction for three years. He used to relate with grateful recognition the kindness of the people to their young minister, and often described his surprise and delight when, after a brief vacation that they had suggested to him, he returned to find the empty parsonage, that he had been too poor to furnish, carpeted and upholstered and filled with every convenience for a minister's abode. The generosity of his people who had done this as a mark of their appreciation and esteem, made a deep impression on him. They soon learned, however, that a continuance of their relations could not be hoped for. Other churches affording larger spheres of labor were importuning him to become their pastor. At the close of his third year at Belleville a call of exceptional urgency was made to him from Syracuse, N. Y., which he felt it his duty to accept, and his beloved church reluctantly gave him up to a wider usefulness. But the Syracuse church speedily found that it must yield too, to the same resistless force of attraction which had won the services of the brilliant young preacher. Philadelphia beckoned him with the offer of a city pulpit. He settled there in 1862, and from the beginning won the ear of the populace. The church was crowded by delighted throngs, to whom the freshness of his thought, the wealth of his vocabulary and the pertinence and force of his illustration were a revelation. For nearly seven years he labored in the Quaker City, with continually increasing popularity and success.

Called to Brooklyn

It is, however, with the city of Brooklyn, N. Y., that Dr. Talmage's name is chiefly associated. The receipt of three calls, almost simultaneously, near the close of his seventh year in Philadelphia, seemed to him an indication of a Providential summons to a new scene of labor. They came from San Francisco, Chicago and Brooklyn. It was characteristic of the man that he chose the church which needed him most. The call from Brooklyn bore only seventeen signatures, but it was unanimous, for there were no more members in the church roll. The church building was large; it stood among a teeming population, but its influence had dwindled to nothing. In March, 1869, Dr. Talmage preached his first sermon there.

The transformation that followed seemed magical. Every service was crowded. Within a year, it was decided to erect a new edifice capable of seating three thousand. Dr. Talmage's first sermon was from the text, "Compel them to come in," but it seemed an inaptitude, for the people came in such numbers that many were compelled to stay out. Two years afterward, on a Sunday morning in December, 1872, Dr. Talmage looked from the window of his house and saw his beloved church "putting on red wings of fire," a lurid mass of conflagration

A Greater Tabernacle

Undismayed by the destruction of their church, the congregation soon began to build a still larger structure which would seat five thousand. Although the completed edifice was the largest church-building of its denomination in America, it was never large enough to hold the crowds who came to listen to the now-famous preacher. The regular hearers alone were nearly sufficient to fill the building, and their number was augmented by hundreds from New York, by many from other States, and even by transatlantic visitors, who had read his sermons printed in their home journals. For fully fifteen years the church had uninterrupted

prosperity, which was rudely broken on October 13, 1889, by the complete destruction of the second Tabernacle by fire. A third Tabernacle was built, still larger than its predecessors. It was finished in 1891, and its dedication was a great public occasion. Large delegations, drawn from every section of the Union, came, bringing congratulations.

It was a grand and beautiful temple of worship, rich in ornamentation, vast in seating capacity and perfect in acoustics. "I never could sing a note or raise a tune," Dr. Talmage would often say; yet the music, the strains of the great, deep-toned $30,000 organ mingling with the mighty swell of voices, led by Peter Ali's silver cornet, was the finest imaginable. Three years later, when a series of meetings were held to celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of his pastorate in Brooklyn, the State, the city and the clergy of the neighborhood united in recognition of the eminence Dr. Talmage had achieved. He was overwhelmed with verbal congratulations and good wishes, and telegrams, letters and cable dispatches came from illustrious personages here and beyond the seas. It was, however, the closing scene in his long succession of Brooklyn triumphs, for on the following Sunday, May 13, 1894, a fire broke out in the church at the close of the morning service, and the fine building in a few hours became a pile of smoking ruins.

The Third Conflagration

"It is one of those mysteries that will never be revealed this side of eternity. Our beloved church is gone; but we will trust in God." These were the words uttered by Dr. Talmage, sitting in his home in Brooklyn, bowed down by the burden of his great and sudden disaster. His Tabernacle, the pride of the city, and the largest Protestant church in America, lay in ashes, and he, with hundreds of others, had barely escaped with his life. That beautiful temple of worship, upon which all the loving care, the art and the sacrifices of a great congregation had been lavished, had been wiped out as though it had never existed. Cause for deep gratitude, however, remained in the fact that not a life had been lost. Dr. Talmage, himself, was almost the last to leave the flaming building. At the last moment he turned and, apparently dazed by the confusion and the roar of the conflagration, would have gone back to the platform, but friends conveyed him, safe and unhurt, to the outer air, where he was greeted as one snatched from the very jaws of death. There were many other narrow escapes.

Bowed down under the weight of this new affliction, Dr. Talmage, at the urgent suggestion of his friends, went abroad for a time. Before leaving for the West, he wrote the following communication to his flock and to the friends of his ministry everywhere:

"This church has again been halted by a sword of flame. The destruction of the first Brooklyn Tabernacle was a mystery. The destruction of the second a greater profound. This third calamity we adjourn to the Judgment Day for explanation. The home of a vast multitude of souls, it has become a heap of ashes. Whether it will ever rise again is a prophecy we will not undertake. God rules and reigns and makes no mistake. He has his way with churches as with individuals. One thing is certain: the pastor of Brooklyn Tabernacle will continue to preach as long as life and health last. We have no anxieties about a place to preach in. But woe is unto us if we preach not the Gospel! We ask for the prayers of all good people for the pastor and people of Brooklyn Tabernacle."

A Tour Around the Globe

He visited Hawaii, Australia, New Zealand, India and Great Britain, and preached to large audiences in many cities. During his absence, a series of interesting letters of travel from his pen appeared in the pages of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and on his return to the United States he published an account of his journeyings in a volume entitled, *The Earth Girdled*, which was very widely circulated. He now devoted himself almost exclusively to his editorial duties on THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, to which he had been a regular weekly contributor since 1878, becoming editor-in-chief in 1890. For twenty-four years, his weekly sermons have appeared in these pages with unfailing regularity. Dr. Louis Klopsch, the proprietor of this journal, was his most intimate friend and associate for many years. He had syndicated Dr. Talmage's sermons since 1885, furnishing them regularly every week to over 3,000 newspapers. It is estimated that the total number of weekly readers reached by the syndicate and through other channels, was not less than twenty million souls, an audience far more vast than has ever been addressed by any other writer or preacher in the world, ancient or modern. Eternity alone can reveal the remarkable spiritual results of this ministry of the press. In twenty years or more, thousands of letters have been received by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, in which the writers declared that the sermons, often read in remote places, far from the point of preaching, have brought them to the "parting of the ways," and led to a spiritual transformation in their lives. In many lonely, out-of-the-way localities, where Gospel privileges are few and far between, the sermon by Dr. Talmage in this journal has come like a heaven-sent blessing, brightening and glorifying the entire week. It has been read, in lieu of a service, in hundreds of rural cottage homes, in schoolhouses, barns, and sheds; in pastorless chapels and in out-door gatherings under the trees, and has been divinely blessed as a means of bringing many out of darkness into the light; in military camp, in barracks and in the trenches; on shipboard; in the hospitals and in the rooms of invalids and shut-ins all over the globe. It was in very truth, a world-wide ministry, with its auditors numbered by the millions.

Visiting the Czar

During the two years following the burning of the third Brooklyn Tabernacle, Dr. Talmage varied his literary work by frequent preaching and lecture tours, and an occasional visit abroad. He had a big, warm heart

Copyright, 1902, Louis Klopsch

DAVID TALMAGE CATHARINE TALMAGE

The father and mother of the great preacher

and generous impulses, and he was interested in various philanthropic movements, some of them of wide scope. His love of such work was fostered by his experience in 1892, when he visited Russia with Dr Klopsch on "a mission of bread," first sending on ahead the steamship *Leo*, laden with 50,000 sacks of flour, the gift of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD readers to the starving Russian peasants. While in St. Petersburg, the Americans were summoned to Peterhof, the imperial summer residence, where they were presented to the Czar Alexander, the Empress, Czarevitch Nicolas (the present Emperor), and other royalties, and received, in behalf of the American people, the imperial expression of Russia's gratitude for the aid bestowed. Dr. Talmage often

Copyright, 1902, Louis Klopsch

THE THIRD TABERNACLE, BURNED 1894

referred, with kindling eye, to this Russian welcome, and he spoke many a kindly word for the young Czar. In later years, with voice and pen, he greatly helped the cause of Armenian, Cuban and Puerto Rican relief, and the India famine work, and, a few years ago, the Chinese relief work. He was a member and active worker in a number of charitable organizations, but in these, as in all others of the same character, he invariably kept in the background. He is one of the incorporators of the Bowery Mission of New York, the pioneer of American rescue missions.

His Washington Pastorate

In 1895 Dr. Talmage accepted for a time a pastoral call from the First Presbyterian Church in Washington, which is known as "The Church of the Presidents," many incumbents of the White House having worshiped there in former years. His church was crowded to the doors; but urgent calls from other quarters were multiplying, and he finally decided, though not without reluctance, to give up local pastoral work, and devote himself exclusively to wider evangelization. The passing years served to increase his fame, and the announcement of his preaching was always sufficient to attract a vast audience. His personal mail was probably the largest of any man in America outside of public office. There were thousands who wrote to him, asking advice in spiritual things, and laying their hearts bare to one whom they regarded as bearing a divine mission, and "speaking with authority."

Few men in literary life retained their intellectual vigor so long. Even those who knew him best could detect no diminution in the force of his eloquence, and no dimming of the lustre of his splendid periods, though he had turned seventy. His last sermons were every whit as brilliant as those he composed when in his prime. His eye was as clear, his voice as flexible and resonant, and his step as elastic as though he were not nearing that border-land "where burdens are laid down." Those last few golden years were, in some respects, the happiest of his life. Though they were busy years, they still left him some leisure. In the summer, which he usually passed at his beautiful country home at Easthampton, Long Island, he did an immense amount of literary work. He was a most agreeable host, and could recall with photographic fidelity scenes and events long passed, delighting his guests with such reminiscences. He was the personal friend of many leading Americans of the preceding half century, and his recollections of Presidents, statesmen, authors and other eminent people were full of interest.

Dr. Talmage's Doctrine

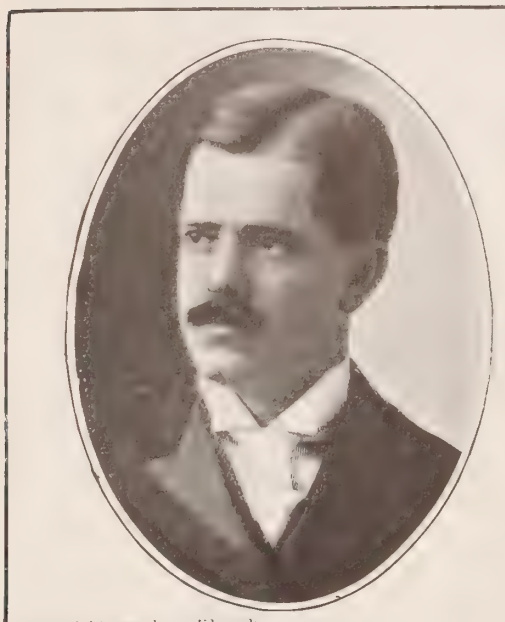
Dr. Talmage's doctrine was of the old-fashioned, orthodox type, but it fell with new attractions from his eloquent lips. He believed in a Bible "inspired from lid to lid," and many times during his career, he came to the front as a defender of the integrity of the Book of Books. He repudiated the "higher criticism," as a menace to the old religion, and denounced as impious the doubts concerning miracles and inspiration. His famous attack on Ingersoll created a continental sensation twenty years ago. He scored the brilliant infidel in a series of sermons full of vigorous philippics. Often he chose as a target for his oratorical batteries the foibles and besetting sins of society, and he never spared his ammunition. He poured out broadsides on Wall Street, the saloons, gamblers, low politicians, and all who came within the range of his criticism. His forceful denunciation of popular vices was equalled only by his ability to move his audience to tears of sympathy, when he chose to appeal to the emotions. No preacher in a century could describe in such moving language the charms of home, the mother's love for a wayward child, the delights of rural life, or the simple faith of the believer in Christ and heaven. He was unquestionably, within a certain wide range, the most vivid and picturesque speaker the American pulpit has ever known, and his sermons and writings alike were Turneresque in literary color and expression. He was always in his best vein when facing a sympathetic assemblage in the great cities. He has frequently spoken before 10,000 persons, and his great audiences at the Academy of Music, New York, in the Chicago Auditorium, and in London, Liverpool and Glasgow, have rarely been equalled in point of numbers. He delighted, too, in an audience of farmers. Such gatherings never failed to comprehend his homely doctrines. He used to say that he had long since "lived down" the frills and non-essentials of religion "At twenty," he would explain, "I believed several hundred things; at fifty, I believed about a score, but now, with clearer vision, as I grow older and come nearer the close of the journey, I hold only to three things as vital—that God our Father loves us far better than we know; that Jesus Christ, his Son, is our Redeemer and Saviour, and that I am a sinner, enriched by his grace, though all unworthy."

The Power of His Mighty Pen

All his life he was inordinately fond of religious literature. Even in childhood, he would read Scott's Commentaries—a bulky volume—when he was too small to sit upon a chair, and had to use a stool instead. If he could have mastered even a single foreign language, he would probably have become a missionary like his brothers; but he had no knack of acquiring strange tongues, so he stuck to the plain Anglo-Saxon, and to such purpose that his sturdy utterances have been translated into nearly a score of foreign languages. When he visited Athens in 1890, he was presented to Queen Olga, who told him that she "had the pleasure of reading his sermons in her native Greek, in her own capital, in the columns of a weekly publication." Through such means he doubtless reached much vaster audiences in foreign lands than any missionary could ever hope to reach. When he was making his round-the-world trip, he found his sermons read in so many places that he afterwards used to say: "I felt on that trip as though I was making a round of pastoral calls."

As an editorial writer, Dr. Talmage was versatile and prolific, and his weekly contributions on an immense variety of topics would fill many volumes. His writing was as entertaining and pungent as his preaching, and full of brilliant eccentricities—"Talmagisms" as they were called. He coined new words, and invented new phrases. If the topic was to his liking, the pen raced to keep time with the thought. It was the same with his sermons. Once conceived in the busy brain, the committing to paper was swift and exciting. Still, with all this haste, nothing could exceed the scrupulous care he took with his finished manuscript. He once wired from Cincinnati to his publisher in New York, instructions to change a comma in his current sermon to a semicolon. He had detected the error while reading proof on the train.

His phenomenal memory was never at a loss. He had spoken or written on thousands of topics, and he remembered almost everything he had ever preached. In preparing his twenty-volume series of sermons, he used only 500, or less than half the total number he had preached. In addition to at least 1,000 sermons, of 4,000 words each—each sermon different from the other (this vast pulpit repertoire aggregating probably 4,000,000 words)—he was the author of a number of lectures, the most popular being: "The New Life of the



Copyright, 1902, Louis Klopsch

REV. FRANK DE WITT TALMAGE

Nation," "Grumblers," "Our New Home," "Big Blunders" and "The Bright Side of Things." In his literary work, he scorned to borrow, though his own unique phrases and ideas were the prey of many petty plagiarists. Although his fame will rest chiefly upon his sermonic writings, his treatment of lighter topics was brilliant and clever. But his finest work was not among the shallows; his pen could go deeply into the secrets of the heart and soul, and such was his rare gift that with a single sentence he could move a multitude. Among the periodicals to which he contributed at various times were *The New York Weekly*, *Hearth and Home*, *The Independent* and *The Christian at Work*. About thirty volumes of his sermons have been published, twenty volumes appearing in a single series in 1900. His other works, besides those already mentioned, include *Crumbs Swept Up*, *Around the Tea Table*, *Sparks From My Anvil*, *A Thousand Gems*, *From Manger to Throne*, *Sports that Kill*, *The Wedding Ring*, *Night Sides of City Life*, *The Poetry of Life*, *Old Wells Dug Out*, *Abominations of Modern Society* and *The Earth Girdled*. Many of these are familiar to the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

A Pen Picture of Dr. Talmage

Here is a pen-picture of Dr. Talmage by one who knew him intimately, and had studied him closely:

"Dr. Talmage is above the medium height, and well-proportioned. His frame is large, but he is naturally rather spare in flesh. His head is of the average size, with marked evidence of intellectual power. He has light eyes and a sandy complexion. Looking into his face, you are struck with its amiability and cheerfulness. In conversation, it is always bright with animation, and at all times is a perfect mirror of his emotions. His eyes are clear, tender and observing, while his tone and manners are gentle and warm in the extreme. An invariable self-reliance and calmness and judgment in all his proceedings give him dignity and self-possession, but in these particulars there is nothing affected or studied. He is plain and unostentatious in his appearance and bearing, and mingles freely with his fellow-men. His warmth of manners and his genial flow of conversation place even the stranger at once on most agreeable terms with him; in truth, his conversational powers are little less than fascinating. He is full of noble sentiment, poetry and humor; he looks at life with his "eyes and ears wide open," and he discusses both men and topics with comprehensiveness and originality. He is never ashamed to show his feelings, never afraid to declare his opinions. Independent, out-spoken, and yet generous, tender and sympathetic, he presents in his own disposition the most manly and at the same time the most beautiful traits that adorn human character

Bold and Original Preaching

As a preacher, he has even more striking peculiarities. He is an original, terse, bold, and eloquent writer, and a fluent, impassioned speaker. He has the most complete command of language, which takes forms of expression which are not less new than graphic and impressive. His thoughts take a wide range on every subject, and they are sudden in their changes, from the solemn and sublime to the humorous and odd. At one time he will indulge in a strain of the most touching pathos, and then suddenly introduce some humorous and grotesque illustration. His language is chaste and beautiful in the expression of the more sentimental passages, and it is most pungent and overwhelming in criticism and denunciation. He has sarcasm, irony and ridicule at his tongue's end, not less than words of exquisite poetic beauty and tenderness. All of this so mingled together, and so altered in surprises, that his audience find themselves spellbound by the novelty of style as well as the eloquence of the orator. His voice is powerful and flexible. He can in an instant change it from tones that ring out to the capacity of the largest building, to the accent that float in soft whispers to the ear. His gesticulation is somewhat marvelous. There is not a sentence that he has not some gesture of the hand, the arms, the head, or the body to illustrate or enforce, and still it is all done with such appropriateness and gracefulness that it adds immensely to the effectiveness of his oratory. His face, too, has great mobility, and the changing expressions of eye, mouth and brow are a vivid accompaniment to his fervent words.

Many persons find it difficult to form a favorable opinion in regard to Mr. Talmage's merits as a preacher. To be sure, he puts language into unusual forms; but no preacher of the day can give a keener dissection of human motives, or make a more masterly or eloquent Christian appeal. A half hour of his earnest, original discussion will give you suggestions which will not leave you for many a day thereafter. As a man, he is somewhat of an oddity; but as a preacher, he is full of the spirit of God, and every talent and every purpose is devoted to the work for the regeneration of fallen man. If he makes you smile and weep in a breath, if he has simple sayings and whimsical ways, he is also a ripe scholar, a clear-headed philosopher, and a Christian orator. He has qualifications which enable him to reach and control the great popular heart, and his ministry is consequently one of the most marked success."

The Social Side of the Man

In social life he is all vivacity, all goodness, and all himself. Whether it be eccentricity, or whether it be simply a larger share of rich, exuberant animal spirits than most ministers possess, certain it is that the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage is more real and true to genuine human nature, in social life, than most of his contemporaries. He seems to go down into his own heart for a gushing, abundant spring of fellowship and love, which washes out channels to every other heart. He follows no conventional rules, he is guided by no example; but, as we have stated, he is himself. This is not because he is indifferent to the force of these rules and examples, but because he acts from a quick, impulsive, and original nature of his own. When, in the glee and enthusiasm of the moment, at a church festival, he exclaimed that he felt "like the morning star," it was not that his taste induced him to take his illustration from negro minstrelsy; but, acting on the impulse of the moment, he humorously seized upon a popular saying to express the state of his own feelings. Men of stiff propriety and starched dignity would not do or say many things that he does every day. With him, however, a free, honest, cheerful heart, is much more cultivated, and impulsive and erratic as it often is, it is given full influence and control over his actions and sentiments.

Universal Solicitude

While Dr. Talmage lay dying in his Washington home, many hundreds of telegrams of earnest inquiry were received from all parts of the Union, and some from foreign lands. Among those who made personal inquiry at the Talmage home, concerning the sufferer's condition, were the following:

Senator Fairbanks, The Bishop of Washington, Judge B. Howery, Rev. Thomas Chalmers Easton,

Copyright, 1902, Louis Klopsch

THE HOUSE IN WHICH DR. TALMAGE DIED

The death-chamber is indicated by a cross

D.D., Rev. Wallace Radcliffe, Senator Fry, Rev. S. J. Niccolls, D.D., St. Louis; Mrs. Stanley Matthews, Rev. Donald C. McLeod, Rev. Asa S. Fiske, Rev. Joseph G. Kelly, Justice Brewer, Rev. Teunis Hamlin, Mr. Charles V. Herdliska, The Mexican Ambassador, Gen. J. C. Breckenridge, Rev. W. H. Milburn, D.D.; Mr. Wm. Aldin Smith, Judge Shepard, Dr. Herrick Johnson, Judge Andrew Bradley, Senator Cullom, Rev. John E. Stuchell, Rev. T. A. Nelson, Rev. G. W. Luccock, Mr. A. J. Halford, Japanese Minister and Mrs. Yakahira, Rev. E. Lawrence Hunt, Mr. John W. Foster, Senator Foraker, General Miles, Mr. S. H. Kauffmann, Senator Burrows, Admiral Watson, Mr. Henderson, Rev. Dr. Mackay-Smith, Bishop Hurst, General Corbin, Mr. Corea.

Two days before Dr. Talmage died, the Revision Committee of the General Presbyterian Assembly

Copyright, 1902, Louis Klopsch

MRS. TALMAGE

forwarded to Mrs. Talmage the following resolution of sympathy:

The Revision Committee of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America, in session in Washington, April 10, 1902, having been informed that Rev. T. De Witt Talmage is seriously ill, on motion of Dr. Dickey, unanimously resolved that the Moderator of the Assembly, and the Chairman of the Committee, Rev. Dr Henry C. Minton, in the name of the Committee, should convey to Dr. Talmage and his family the sympathy and best wishes of all the members of the Committee, and an expression of their hope that the Master will spare Dr. Talmage for continued service.

Washington, D.C., April 10, 1902. HENRY COLLIN MINTON, *Moderator, and Chairman of Committee.*

Amid the multitude of eulogies from the press and pulpit of two continents, which followed upon the announcement of Dr. Talmage's death, it would be difficult to select any which more aptly expresses the international estimate of his influence than that which appeared in the world's greatest newspaper, the London *Times*, which remarked: "If Wesley could feel that the world was his parish, Talmage could have said with equal truth that the world was his congregation." He had for an audience practically the whole civilized globe.

The Funeral Arrangements

The funeral was arranged to take place from the Church of The Covenant, in Washington, on Tuesday, April 15, at 5 P. M., the officiating ministers being the Revs. Teunis S. Hamlin, Howard Suydam, James Demarest, Edward Terhune and Thomas Chalmers Easton. The pall-bearers chosen were: U. S. Senator Cullom, Dolliver and Burroughs; Supreme Court Justice Harlan and Brewer; Congressman Alden Smith, Mr. Warner, Louis Klopsch, and Messrs. Branch and Lawrence, of Brooklyn. After the Washington obsequies, the remains were to be taken to Brooklyn, for final interment in the family vault in Greenwood cemetery. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD offices were closed during the services here and in Washington.

THE ONLY AUTHENTIC LIFE OF

T. DEWITT TALMAGE

Auto-Biographical Edition
With Introduction by his son

REV. FRANK DE WITT TALMAGE, D.D.

Profusely Illustrated

is **now in press.** It contains a complete life-story of Dr. Talmage, the world's greatest pulpit orator, and for many years Editor of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD; also a large number of high tributes paid by most eminent persons of two hemispheres.

Over 400 large pages, profusely illustrated, and bound in rich cloth with emblematic design.

The Only Authentic Life of Dr. Talmage

Published by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

Bible House, New York City.

First Missionary Church Inaugurated ...The Church at Antioch in Syria

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR MAY 4
ACTS 11: 19-30

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT: "THE HAND OF THE LORD WAS WITH THEM; AND A GREAT NUMBER BELIEVED AND TURNED TO THE LORD." ACTS 11: 21

BY gradual stages, God drew the Jewish Christians into missionary work: first into city missions, in Jerusalem, to Christianize Jews; then into home missions in Samaria, whose people were half Jews; then, Peter brings into the church a Jewish proselyte, Cornelius, and by that experience broadens his own view, and is enabled to broaden those of his associates. But in the present lesson, we find Christians for the first time preaching to Gentiles in a Gentile city and founding a church of Gentiles, in fulfilment of the prophecies in Isaiah 62.

The Lesson Story

Our lesson is of Antioch. Let us learn its history from the Mountain that stands, sage and grim, like a sentinel above the city. His voice is hoarse and deep, and he begins his tale by saying: "Before Antioch was, I was. Even before man ever thought of it, I said, 'What a grand place for a city is this beautiful plain that lies between me and the sea yonder!' At last, one day, I saw a strange sight, a boat with more than a hundred oars, being rowed up the gleaming river which flows to the sea. I could easily guess it was a royal barge. Presently there stepped on shore a man so regal in appearance I knew that he must be either a king or the son of a king. He had with him many companions. I listened in wonder to their words, and soon discovered that the grand-looking man was a prince. His companions called him Prince Seleucia Nicator, and I learned from their conversation that the prince had come to build a city as a monument to his father, King Antiochus. My eyes had grown dim with age, but they grew young again as I watched that marvellous city grow up at my very feet. The almost constant arrival of ships laden with stones of dazzling whiteness, and others of brilliant colors, which they used in the buildings, were a marvel in my eyes. And then shiploads of people began to come to live in the strong and beautiful houses. We mountains get used to counting the stars over our heads, and I used to think I could see as many people in the city below as I saw stars in the sky. But their ways were not altogether pleasing to me. From the time of my youth my voice had been lifted in praise to the Lord who had created me, and the little hills all about me had joined in the chorus of praise to his name. But I saw that the people in the city below did not praise the God of the mountains, but made for themselves, of one of their whitest stones, a figure of a young man, and called it their god, Apollo. They built groves of cypress and laurel around the statue, in which they met to worship their 'god.' I looked down once to see how they worshiped him, but, ah me! the sight was so vile, I always kept my eyes turned away afterward.

"Not a day passed but I saw strange ships land, with all sorts of precious things. My sister hills remarked how strangely bright my eyes had grown. I knew it was because I had so many new things to look at. And when I turned my eyes to look backward, in almost every direction I saw trains of camels coming, laden with precious things. If I were not afraid of making my story too long, I could tell you of many times when I thought I should lose the beautiful city, and go back to my days of loneliness, for fire, and earthquake, and war came in turn, but each time I rejoiced to see strong and brave men build again the houses that had been broken down or burned. I could but wish that some of my everlasting strength had been put into their building.

"After a while, I noticed that a new kind of people had come to make their homes in my city. I saw that they did not go to the groves of Daphne to worship Apollo, but gathered together in each other's houses, and I heard them praising my God, the true God, in heaven above. I heard them talk about why they had come to Antioch. They said it was because they were persecuted in Palestine for acknowledging Jesus Christ as the Son of God. They made it their business to go about from house to house, and talk about the true God, and his son Jesus Christ, until at length, would you believe it, I saw many of the people who had worshiped Apollo leave the groves, never to go back again. I clapped my hands in joy. One day I felt a hot breath come up into my face, and my eyes were nearly blinded with smoke. I saw the groves of Daphne burning, and I heard the image of Apollo fall to the ground with a crash. The followers of the true God kept on increasing, until at least half the people in the city were called 'Christians,' a name given to the friends of Jesus by those who still worshiped Apollo.

"One day I saw a strange man come into the city, with a face so kind and beautiful, it seemed to me that he must look like God himself. They called him Barnabas. He hardly took time to eat and sleep, so busy was he in telling the people all he knew about Jesus. One day I saw him go away. I was afraid I would see him no more, but I was soon rejoiced to see him come back, bringing with him a younger man, whom he called Paul. At first I noticed that the Jewish people did not take to Paul; indeed, they seemed rather afraid of him. I never could find out why that was, but perhaps you can tell me. Afterwards they seemed to think even more of him than they did of Barnabas. I soon discovered why Barnabas had brought Paul to Antioch: he needed somebody to help him preach about Jesus. I grew to know Paul well, for he, together with Barnabas, stayed in my city a whole year."

Illustration and Application

Now they that were scattered upon the persecution traveled, preaching unto the Jews only. As the storm scatters seed, so persecution scatters truth, making the wrath of man serve the cause of God. But these early Christian victims of bigotry were not themselves free of the same fault; in this respect, like the Puritans, persecuted for nonconformity to the English state church, who, in turn, condemned Baptists and Quakers for nonconformity to themselves. Those persecuted Christians of the church at Jerusalem thought the Gentiles not worth saving, and so preached "to Jews only." So to-day, as one has suggested, there are those who would have their preacher an apostle to the Gentiles only.

Laymen Inaugurating Foreign Missions

Some of them told the good tidings unto the Grecians, preaching the Lord Jesus. These who first broke away from the unbrotherly Jewish prejudices were not ministers, but plain laymen, so full of zeal that they could not but tell the Gentiles of the Lord Jesus. Ecclesiastical authorities seldom lead in new departures. It is the plain people, often laymen and women, that start the "forward movements." It was the shoemaker Carey who inaugurated modern British Missions. And the founders of the Y. M. C. A. and W. C. T. U., Williams and Willard, held no ecclesiastical commissions. The same is true of Dr. Benjamin Rush, inaugurator of the modern temperance movement, and of Wilberforce, leader of the emancipation crusade. When such a movement is started by a preacher, it is usually not by order of any ecclesiastical assembly. If churches will ponder these facts, they may be aroused to greater readiness to keep step with God in the new fields to which he summons, not a few skirmishers, but the whole grand army of his church.

There seems to be perpetual need to show Christians that God's love belongs not to one nation or denomination, but to all his children the world over. A child thinks the sun shines only for those in its own horizon, and sings to it in the morning kindergarten.

I saw you go to sleep last night
Before I ceased my play.

But the teacher sings in reply, for the sun:

I never go to sleep, dear child,
I just go round to see
The little children of the East,
Who rise and look for me.

As universal as the light and heat of the sun, that shines for all, is the truth and love of God, given to Christians to give to all.

Note that those lay missionaries in Antioch preached "the Lord Jesus," not alone "Jesus" as Saviour, but also Christ as "Lord." The "good tidings," that is, the Gospel, includes not only pardon through Jesus, the Saviour, but also direction and protection through Christ the Lord, who is Lord not alone of individual, but also of all associated human life, of business and politics and pleasure. The individual is saved by the Cross of Christ, but the community is saved by his crown, that is, by the application of his law to all our associated life. We proclaim but a half Gospel when we do not proclaim both love and law. On these two hang all the law and the prophets.

. . .

A great number believed and turned. Here are the two parts that the human will plays in conversion. Whatever God does for us and in us in the atonement and in regeneration, the imperative commands to our wills are: "Have faith in God," "Turn unto the Lord." Faith is a bridge of four arches: the belief of the intellect, the submission of the will, the trust of the heart, the faithfulness of the life. Turning is the visible part of repentance, which means to turn. Sorrow may be great or little—enough if it constrains us to turn about when we are going away from God. It is said that half of Antioch's two hundred thousand people so turned, through the zeal of those early Christians. On the very day this lesson is written the newspapers furnish an illustration of the zeal with which we should seek to turn endangered human souls from their perilous path. On the Baltimore and Ohio Railway, a train-despatcher, forgetting he had given a fast freight twenty miles away the track intervening, gave it to another freight train in his own station. The train was under way before he discovered his awful mistake. There would be a head-on collision near the next station, ten miles away, unless he could overtake the train that had just left before it reached that place. He rushed to the engine-house, demanded an engine, put on all steam, pulled out the throttle, and, at a mad speed, flew down the track. Fortunately, the train he pursued was heavy, and he was able to overtake it just in time to get it on the siding of the next station. There was only a minute to spare, but he had saved both engineers and others from the head-on collision to which they were swiftly moving. Alas, that physical and mortal life seems so much more to us than eternal life, and that we move so reluctantly when it is the soul and not alone the body that is in danger. If we would but consider the awful consequences of sin, even in this world, we should run to urge many a young man, speeding on a perilous way, to turn aside and escape from impending wreck.

Then departed Barnabas to Tarsus to seek Saul. Here are two new apostles, who were to be the first foreign missionaries. Barnabas had come from Jerusalem to superintend the organization of the first Gentile church at Antioch, out of converts made by lay-workers, and feeling the need of a counselor and associate in leadership had gone to Tarsus for Saul, who had now returned from his theological course in the solitude of Arabia. The very life of Barnabas (ver. 24) had won men to Christ. In any reading-room it may be seen that many who will not read unillustrated books and papers are attracted to those which contain pictures. So, many who will not read the Bible, are attracted by good illustrations of it in the lives of Christians—repelled also by "flustrations" of it in unfaithful lives that belie the Christian name. In German, the word for Christians is the plural of Christ. Are we "Christs" to those who see our lives, repeating his life in our own.

The disciples were called Christians first in Antioch. Does some one say, "What a pity we do not know a word of all the sermons Barnabas and Saul preached in that whole fruitful year they remained in Antioch? We do know that the chief word and essence of it all was Christ, from the fact that the disciples were called by his name—"Christians," not Barnabites or Paulites. What a pity any body of Christians was ever called by any other name? In some missionary countries, all Christians are spoken of as of the "Jesus way." Barnabas and Saul made a like impression. It is now their honor that they made men forget themselves and behold Jesus only.

Christ means the anointed one, and refers to his Kingship, which we should consider as much as his Saviourship. In these days, when the errors and imperfections of kings are receiving much attention, let us behold the King in whom there is no fault.

. . .

The disciples determined to send relief. Here is the philanthropic side of Christianity, the first of the many famine relief projects, with which CHRISTIAN HERALD subscribers are so honorably familiar. A Gentile church sends financial help to the Jewish mother church at Jerusalem, in spontaneous recognition of human brotherhood! Christianity proves how great a force it is by its millions given to relief and education and other general benefits in which the giver has no selfish interest. "God so loved that he gave." Love will ever work that way. And love itself is the best gift.

. . .

Gleanings

When we see what bigotry lingered in the early Christians, it should make us more patient with the faults of the Church to day. (1) God's part in revivals. "The hand of the Lord was with them"; (2) the workers' part, "preaching the Lord Jesus"; (3) the converts' part, "they believed, and turned unto the Lord."

The disciples were Christians before they were called so. Let us beware lest we be called Christians before we are so. The story is worth repeating how Alexander the Great said to one who had been named after him, but was unworthy: "Either change your character or your name." In heathen lands every white man is called a Christian, though his only prayer is an oath. Let us beware of that guilty hypocrisy that accepts the name, but refuses to accept the nature of Christ.

THE CITY OF ANTIOCH, THE SITE OF THE FIRST GENTILE CHRISTIAN CHURCH

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register such remittances.

Foreign Postage. [illegible] cents for the mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions. The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address. Give us the old and the new address when you write us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

TILL THEN—FAREWELL!

FAREWELL, thou valiant Soldier of the Cross. Many a gallant blow hast thou struck at its enemies; yet never was there a more honorable warrior, nor a more generous victor.

Farewell, thou staunch defender of the old Book of Books, which, in its integrity, from lid to lid, thou didst resolutely uphold.

Farewell, thou whose voice was as the voice of a heavenly messenger, bringing to the world the Gospel of mercy and pardon and peace, and whose splendid gift of eloquence was consecrated to the highest service.

Farewell, thou whose magic pen could move us to smiles or tears, to laughter or sadness; and could cause us to throb with sympathy for human suffering, or to burn with a just indignation at the enemies of the Cross.

Farewell, counselor, comrade, chief; thou strong leader in all godly enterprise, thou friend of kindliest humor and most genial fellowship.

Farewell, thou stainless knight, whose keen lance was unsparingly set against the infidel, the intemperate, the profane, the impure, the debasers of the souls of men, and the enemies of the Christian home.

Farewell, thou faithful pastor and evangelist, whose voice has been lifted up in many lands to tell of Christ. Long wilt thou be held in loving remembrance by the multitudes who have been led to the Cross by thy strong and tender pleadings. Thy heart melted toward the afflicted and the down-trodden and the despised of every race.

The record of thy life and work is written upon the hearts of men and women throughout the world. Throngs of the redeemed—won through thy ministry—will meet and greet thee at the heavenly portals. Still other throngs will seek thee there hereafter. May we, when our sojourn here is over, there renew the sweet companionship now so rudely severed.

Till then—farewell!

INTO PEACE!

THE editorial chair is vacant. The most famous preacher of the world, who stood at the cradle of the twentieth century, is dead. The cedar of Lebanon has fallen. A great Christian warrior has gathered about his physical frame the heavy shroud and lain down to sleep. Reverend T. DeWitt Talmage, D.D., has written his last word; stood before his last audience, and sat with his colleagues at the editorial table for the last time. He was a peer of earth's greatest sons. With the humblest he was a brother in Christ.

He did not belong to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD alone. He was a world's factor. He cannot be monopolized by the present generation. His influence shall go down through the coming ages. Those who knew him personally have been encouraged by his smile, strengthened by the warm grasp of his hand. He will be missed in the editorial rooms. Another can never take his place in his children's hearts. The wife whose companionship mellowed the twilight of his wonderful earthly career will no longer have his strong arm to lean upon. But to-day there are millions of sorrowing hearts mourning in foreign lands as well as those in his own home. The waves of his influence, like the fathomless depths of the mighty deep, touched every shore of Christendom.

Yet we should not mourn for our departed loved one as those who have no hope. Doctor Talmage did a matchless work. His sermons reached the hearts of millions. He preached to the thousands wherever he appeared. But God is not to be confounded by the death of any one man. The messenger who hovered over the Washington home Saturday night, April the 12th, 1902, was not a black-winged but a white-robed angel. He was a courier sent from the throne of heaven and not a demon from the haunting depths of despair. God shall raise up another Joshua to carry on the work of this fallen Moses.

Gone! Yes, he is gone from trouble into peace. He had many a weary day, many a sleepless night. Gone! Yes, gone to mingle with the multitudes who have preceded him; who first learned to love Christ from his printed or spoken word. Gone! Yes, gone so we unitedly can take up his work and do as he would have us do. Gone! Yes, he is gone to be with the Saviour who sent him forth into the highways and the hedges to compel the halt, the hungry, and the blind to come into the banquet hall of the Lamb. Gone! Yes, gone to hear that same Saviour say unto his redeemed Spirit: "Well done, good and faithful servant. Thou hast been faithful in a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things." Our Editor-in-Chief is not dead. He is translated. He is enthroned. He is redeemed. He is glorified. He is washed in the blood of the Lamb. He is gone to be with God.

Heaven is Home

THAT is not a word that finds echo in the hearts of unbelievers or of half-believers, hearts pressed full to overflowing with earthly desires and pleasures. "Out upon thee," cried poor Charles Lamb, as he thought of death approaching; "out upon thee, thou ugly, foul phantom. I detest, abhor and execrate thee, to be shunned as a miserable viper! I am in love with this green earth, the face of town and country, the unspeakable rural solitudes, and the sweet security of the streets. I would set up my tabernacle here. A new state of being staggers me."

But there was another man of letters, who was something more, and he said, "To die is gain," for he knew and rejoiced to know, that heaven was his home, and death was but the way home.

There is in Switzerland a hill known as the *Heimweh Fluh*, or "The Home-sick Mount." It is so called because it is usually the last spot visited by the traveler when leaving that part of the country, at a time when his thoughts are turned homeward. It commands a glorious view of the whole valley of Interlaken, with its fields and pastures, its villages and lakes, with a background of snow-capped mountains. It is a fair scene, but the heart of the traveler is not there. His thoughts are with his friends and loved ones at home. He looks from the Home-sick Mount and seems to murmur, with the patriarch Jacob, "Send me away that I may go into mine own place and to my country."

There are many such home-sick mountains to remind us of the home "beyond the smiling and the weeping" and if we have learned to think of our life here as a pilgrimage, we shall often stand, as it were, upon some *Heimweh Fluh*, and, whilst we gaze on the beauties of this world, we shall feel, "This is not my home; I am a stranger and a sojourner, as all my fathers were"; and we shall press on through the night of doubt and sorrow, straining our eyes to catch sight of the lights of home.

"He Is Beside Himself"

THERE is nothing that men of low aims are so utterly bewildered to understand, and which so completely passes all their powers of calculation, as lofty self-renunciation.

It is told of a brave young servant of the Lord, that when he decided to leave all his fine prospects in his native land to face the struggles of a missionary life, a very prominent man, who was also a professing Christian, expressed his intense astonishment that a man so well situated, such a "rising man," should sacrifice all ease and all ambition to go forth to hardship and poverty.

"I suppose," said the friend to whom the expression of surprise was addressed, "I suppose, that—

He sees a hand you cannot see
Which beckons him away;
He hears a voice you cannot hear
Which will not let him stay.

"Ah," said the other, wholly unconscious of the covert thrust, "I suppose that must be it."

That a young man marked for what the world calls promotion and success, should actually resign this for a position of no ease and no dignity, was to him an inexplicable enigma.

And so it ever is with low-aimed people. It is the mark of the man who dwells with God—would that it could be called the mark of every converted soul—that all the people whose portion is in this life with one consent say, "He is beside himself."

The Disgrace of Brigandage

THERE are few more thrilling chapters in the annals of missionary experience than that which relates the story of Miss Ellen M. Stone's life among the Bulgarian brigands, which we publish elsewhere in this issue of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. Coming fresh from her own lips, it sets vividly before us the perils and hardships which she and her companion endured so bravely and uncomplainingly. Confined in caves, hurried in the darkness of night across precipitous mountain paths, lame and sick and prostrated with fatigue, threatened with death, and kept in ignorance of all that was going on in the outside world, the missionary's faith in God never wavered. She knew that all over the Christian world prayers were ascending in her behalf, and that the prayer-answering God would not be deaf to the petitions of his people. "It was only the prayers of the people all over the world which delivered me from their hands," she said, and this simple confidence in God's protecting power alone kept her alive during the terrible ordeal.

In some quarters, the opinion prevails that Miss Stone should not return to the scene of her labors, and that the Bulgarian border will no longer be safe for any missionary. It is reasonably certain, however, that Bulgaria—assuming that government to be responsible for her deprivation of liberty—will be compelled not only to make satisfactory reparation, but to effectually root out brigandage along its frontier and make such outrages impossible in the future. Turkey, too, can be forced to greater activity for the protection of Christian missions. Thus Miss Stone's experience would have a salutary influence upon all the missions in European Turkey and Asia Minor, as well as those in Macedonia.

Our Government has now the right to take the initiative in a movement looking to joint action by Great Britain, France, Germany, Austria and the United States, to induce, Turkey, Bulgaria, Italy and Greece to adopt effective measures for the suppression of brigandage within their territories. That travelers should be imperiled by outlaw bands in those countries is no longer to be tolerated. The case of Miss Stone furnishes ample justification for such a movement for the extinction of a condition of affairs that is a disgrace to civilization.

Among the Workers

—MISS ELIZABETH D. MACDOWELL, who has been assisting in revival meetings in different cities in Pennsylvania during the winter, has met with remarkable success. Hundreds have confessed Christ at these services.

—MAJOR COLE has been holding revival meetings in the Baptist Church at Ottawa, Kan. Between 500 and 600 have made profession of religion. All the denominations are working together.

—FROM Manila come enthusiastic reports of the Evangelical Union's Gospel Tent services, just closed. The farewell address to the leader, Mr. Geil, was delivered by Major E. W. Halford, U. S. A., who voiced popular appreciation of the work done. "Scores and scores of men have been brought to Christ," he said.

—REV. W. D. CUNNINGHAM, who reached Japan last October, finds outside of his pulpit, many opportunities to preach and teach Christ. As instructor in the largest English school in the Empire, he has one class numbering 500, and other 450 members. He has started a paper, the *Tokyo Christian*, which gives the missionary news in Japan.

A Talmage Memorial Meeting

Arrangements have been perfected for a great Talmage Memorial Meeting, to be held in the Central Presbyterian Church, corner of Marcy and Jefferson avenues, Brooklyn, on Sunday, April 27, at 4 P. M. Rev. Dr. Carson, the pastor, and a number of other prominent clergymen, will deliver addresses on the life work of the late Dr. Talmage. Professor Henry Eyre Browne will preside at the organ, and Professor Peter Ali, for many years Dr. Talmage's cornetist in the Tabernacle, will lead the congregational singing. A fine programme is promised. Dr. Talmage's friends are cordially invited.

Regular Price, $30—Our Price, Only $15

Unprecedented Unparalleled...

Only One Dollar Down

Almost Incredible... Yet Absolutely True

SECURES THE TWELVE LARGE VOLUMES (NEARLY 10,000 PAGES) CONSTITUTING THE WONDERFUL

World-Wide Encyclopedia

What It Is

THE WORLD-WIDE ENCYCLOPEDIA is regular stock, not old nor antiquated, but brought right up to date with the story of the Spanish-American War, the Annexation of the Hawaiian Islands, together with elaborate articles on Cuba, Porto Rico, the Philippines, the Gold Fields of Alaska and the Klondike. The World-Wide Encyclopedia **is a Universal Educator,** treating of every subject, great or small, within the range of human knowledge. It is a great compendium of Geography, History, Science, Biography, Art and Literature, and is specifically designed to supply in readily accessible shape all the valuable information contained in the cyclopedic literature of the age.

The Scholar, the Student, the Professional Man, the Business Man, the mechanic, the mother, the wife, the housekeeper, will all find it a ready storehouse of world-wide knowledge, a treasury of facts, a mine of information.

The World-Wide Encyclopedia answers every question however difficult or abstruse. A digest of all knowledge from the earliest times is contained within its 10,000 pages, and no person, however untutored, provided he can read, need lack for full information on any subject within the scope of human knowledge when once he is the possessor of this great work of universal interest.

The World-Wide Encyclopedia contains **96** accurate and artistically colored Maps showing every Country in the World, with a separate Map for every State in the Union, revised to date.

We are glad of this renewed opportunity which enables us to offer a boon like this to the millions of commendably ambitious men and women, who are literally hungering and thirsting for knowledge, to whom we may now open up this treasure-house of useful and accurate information, and bid them revel in its riches to their heart's content.

The World-Wide Encyclopedia is very handsomely and durably bound in modern silk-finished cloth with genuine gold stamp. The twelve large octavo volumes, aggregating nearly 10,000 large pages, make an imposing array, attractive enough to ornament the largest and costliest library in the world. No other encyclopedia can make a better exhibit on the book shelves, and the ownership of this great work, a complete library in itself, ranks its possessor among the intellectually progressive men of the day.

The World-Wide Encyclopedia has "The Christian Herald" Imprint, which is a guaranty of the excellence and reliability of the work. We know it thoroughly and recommend it unhesitatingly. It is regarded as standard in "The Christian Herald" Editorial rooms.

The publication of this great work is a response to the universal silent prayer of young men for some means of educating themselves. Such an opportunity has never before been offered, and the eagerness with which it is being seized shows both the great need and the great appreciation.

A Home Business College

Without commerce, agriculture and manufacturing would be like a body without arms and legs. Commerce is the connecting-link between nations and between men. It is the instinct of barter and sale that has built the roads, railways and ships which make communication possible between all parts of the world. The man who enters trade must not be content to study price-lists, but must widen his grasp of affairs by a comprehensive study of all the machinery of business. He cannot gain a personal experience of it all—life would be too short for that—but he can study its principles in books; and nowhere but in the World-Wide Encyclopedia will he find them all brought together, convenient to his hand.

In any branch of business the man who, by persistent self-culture, has gained a general knowledge, perseverance, resolution, and an accurate realization of his own powers and his own limitations, will be able to far outstrip his competitor who has neglected self-culture. Let the merchant or the young man just starting in a business career study the World-Wide Encyclopedia's article on "Commerce," and follow it up by a study on the other subjects in the following list:

General Commercial Studies

Acceptance,
Account,
Address, Forms of,
Adjustment,
Advertising,
Arithmetic,
Assets,
Average,
Banking,
Bankruptcy,
Banks,
Bills,
Bookkeeping,
Broker,
Building and Loan Associations,
Bullion,
Business Colleges,
Calendar,
Carriers,
Chambers of Commerce,
Check,
Clearing-house,
Coinage,
Coinage Laws,
Coins of the U. S.,
Commerce,
Company,
Contract,
Cooperation,
Copyright,
Corporation,
Credit,
Debt,
Decimal Coinage,
Dollar,
Exchange,
Exchequer,
Excise,
Fairs,
Federal Government,
Finance,
Free Trade,
Gold,
Government,
Insurance,
Interest,
International Law,
Interstate Commerce Laws,
Labor,
Labor Laws,
Law,
Mensuration,
Mercantile Agency,
Mining,
Mint,
Money,
Monopoly,
Mortgages,
Numismatics,
Panics,
Partnership,
Patents,
Political Economy,
Post Office,
Protection,
Railways,
Real Estate,
Safe Deposit Companies,
Sales,
Salvage,
Savings Banks,
Shipping,
Silver,
Single Tax,
Stock Exchange,
Tariff,
Taxation,
Telegraph,
Telephone,
Textiles,
Tonnage,
Trade,
Trade, Balance of,
Trade, Boards of,
Trades Unions,
Trusts,
Value,
Wages,
Warehousing,
Wealth,
Weights and Measures.

Healthful Recreations

THERE are scores of healthy amusements which, when indulged in to a rational extent, are of actual benefit to the worker by relaxing his mind and strengthening his body. When one's occupation is sedentary, as that of a student, a professional man, or many artisans, active exercise is needed daily to keep the body in trim for its work. The World-Wide Encyclopedia is as complete in this direction as in all others, and gives descriptions of many sports which can be indulged in to advantage by the student. Following is a partial list:

Games, Sports and Pastimes

Angling,
Archery,
Athletics,
Athletic Training,
Backgammon,
Baseball,
Bicycling,
Bowls,
Calisthenics,
Canoe,
Chess,
Cricket,
Croquet,
Draughts,
Football,
Games,
Golf,
Gymnastics,
Legerdemain,
Lacrosse,
Magic, White,
Quoits,
Rowing,
Shooting,
Skating,
Swimming,
Tennis,
Wrestling,
Yachting.

Self-made Men

Some of the most successful leaders in every profession and every industry have been what are called "self-made men," because they had no advantages of early training and no one to give them a start in life. Henry Wilson, who became vice-president of the United States, was a poor boy whose parents apprenticed him to a farmer when he was ten years old. And yet, in spite of the hard work of the farm, Henry Wilson found time before he was twenty-one to read a thousand books and lay the foundation of the ripe learning that gave him power and prominence in public affairs.

The young man who decides to purchase the World-Wide Encyclopedia need not fear that after years of study he must shun comparison with the graduates of schools and universities, with those whose means and leisure may have enabled them to employ expensive tutors. He who possesses a copy of that great work, and utilizes it for careful and intelligent study, need fear no comparison with the product of expensive university training. He will have levied tribute on the brightest minds of the age and of all ages. The concentrated **learning of the centuries** will be placed at his disposal—the ripest thoughts of all philosophers, the tenets of all theologies, the principles of every science, the rules of every profession, and the practical details of every industry. The world will be his curriculum, and its brightest and best thinkers will be his instructors. The rise and fall of nations, the triumphs of statecraft and diplomacy, the influence on action and thought of great discoveries in science, will all be laid bare to his delighted view. The growth of the arts, the latest improvements in handicrafts, the principles of law, of medicine, of commerce, and of agriculture will be unfolded in their due and proper order before him. The wealth of the world will be his, from which to pluck the jewels he admires the most to set in his own crown of knowledge.

Think of it!—an up-to-date Encyclopedia for only $15—on monthly instalments of only one dollar each. Had we not purchased 5,000 sets for members of "The Christian Herald" family **in sheets** and then had them beautifully and substantially bound, saving all middlemen's profits, nothing short of double this figure could have secured a set.

This Home University

is open, and all are welcome. There is no bar of age, sex or condition. Man is never too young nor too old to learn. Dr. Priestly was 40 years old when his attention was directed to the peculiar action of gases escaping from a beer vat, and he began the studies which resulted in his important discoveries in chemistry. Socrates learned to play musical instruments in his old age, and Cato was eighty when he studied the Greek language. Izaak Walton was ninety when he wrote his immortal work, The Complete Angler, and thousands of other men have done their best work late in life. Genius sometimes blossoms late in life, and no man should let his years discourage him from learning.

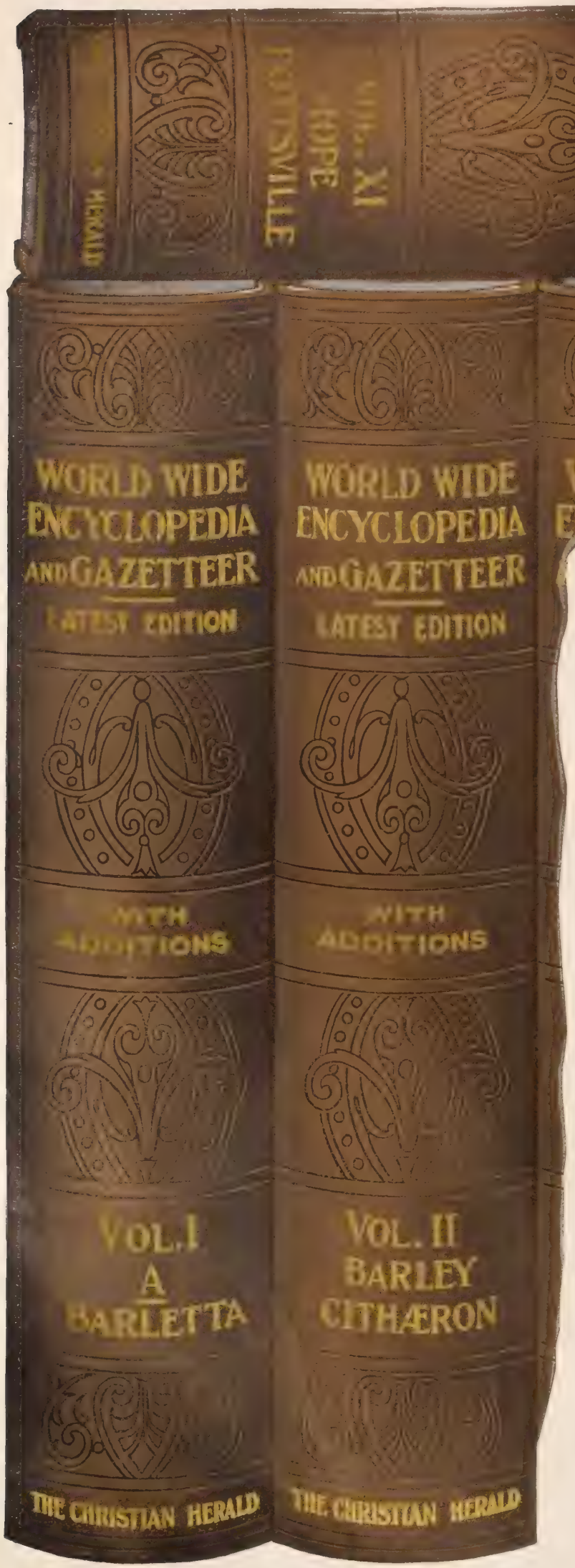
"Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints in the sands of time."

Longfellow's familiar stanza may well recur to the student who peruses the life histories of renowned persons contained in the World-Wide Encyclopedia or any considerable number of them. Very few of them had any exceptional advantages to start with. What marked them as men set apart from their fellows, the millions who have gone to their graves leaving no monuments of great achievements behind them, was chiefly their fixedness of purpose and the untiring energy with which they carried it out; in other words, their willingness and capacity for work. "Genius is infinite capacity for taking pains," according to one definition; and if the reader can learn from these biographies the lesson of perseverance and also of patience, he will be well on the high road to success. He, too, may leave behind him footprints in the sands of time.

The World-Wide Encyclopedia is a Standard Work of 12 Massive Volumes, Containing nearly 10,000 large pages—Numerous Illustrations—96 Accurately Colored Maps, all brought down to date, including the Spanish-American War, and is elsewhere sold at $30. Our price is just half—$15 on monthly instalments of One Dollar Each, or 10 per cent. discount for cash.

Readers of the gentler sex need not be told that some of the most noted names in history have been those of women, who, as artists, authors or rulers, have by force of genius attracted and held the world's attention. In the World-Wide Encyclopedia will be found the biographies of a galaxy of noted women who have won renown by their intellect, or reverence and love by softer, diviner qualities.

A Liberal Education Now Placed Within Easy Reach



Twelve Large Volumes in Rich Silk-Finished Cloth with Gold Stamp
NINETY-SIX COLORED MAPS

Unprecedented
Unparalleled...

Only One I

Secure the Twelve Extra Large Volur

World-Wide

Enlarged and Revised to Date,

Including the Spanish-Ame

Regular Price $30—Cut in t

Thousands of commendably ambitious men and women now literally hun
institutions of learning, will hail with delight this exceptionally liberal propositi
House of Knowledge, and henceforth eat and drink to their hearts' content. Th

The World-Wide Encyclopedia treats of every subject, great and
Statesman, the Scholar, the Student, the Professional and Business Man, the F

The Rich Store-House of World-Wide Knowledge has, with infinite labor
A Wonderful Offer! Never before has it been our fortune to
We place special emphasis on this note

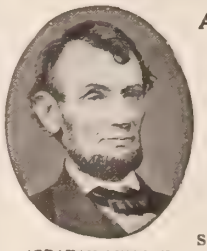
The World-Wide Encyclopedia brings the history of Science, Lite
ment of the Race practically down to date. All the Recent Discoveries and the

The World-Wide Encyclopedia answers Every Question, however
no person, however untutored, provided he can read, need lack for full inform

A Guide for any Course of Systematic Rea

These **Twelve Extra Large Octavo Volumes,** aggregating nearly
the best and costliest library in the world. No **Two Hundred Dollar E**
work, a **Complete Library** in itself, will rank its possessor among the inte

"What Man Has Done Man Can Do'

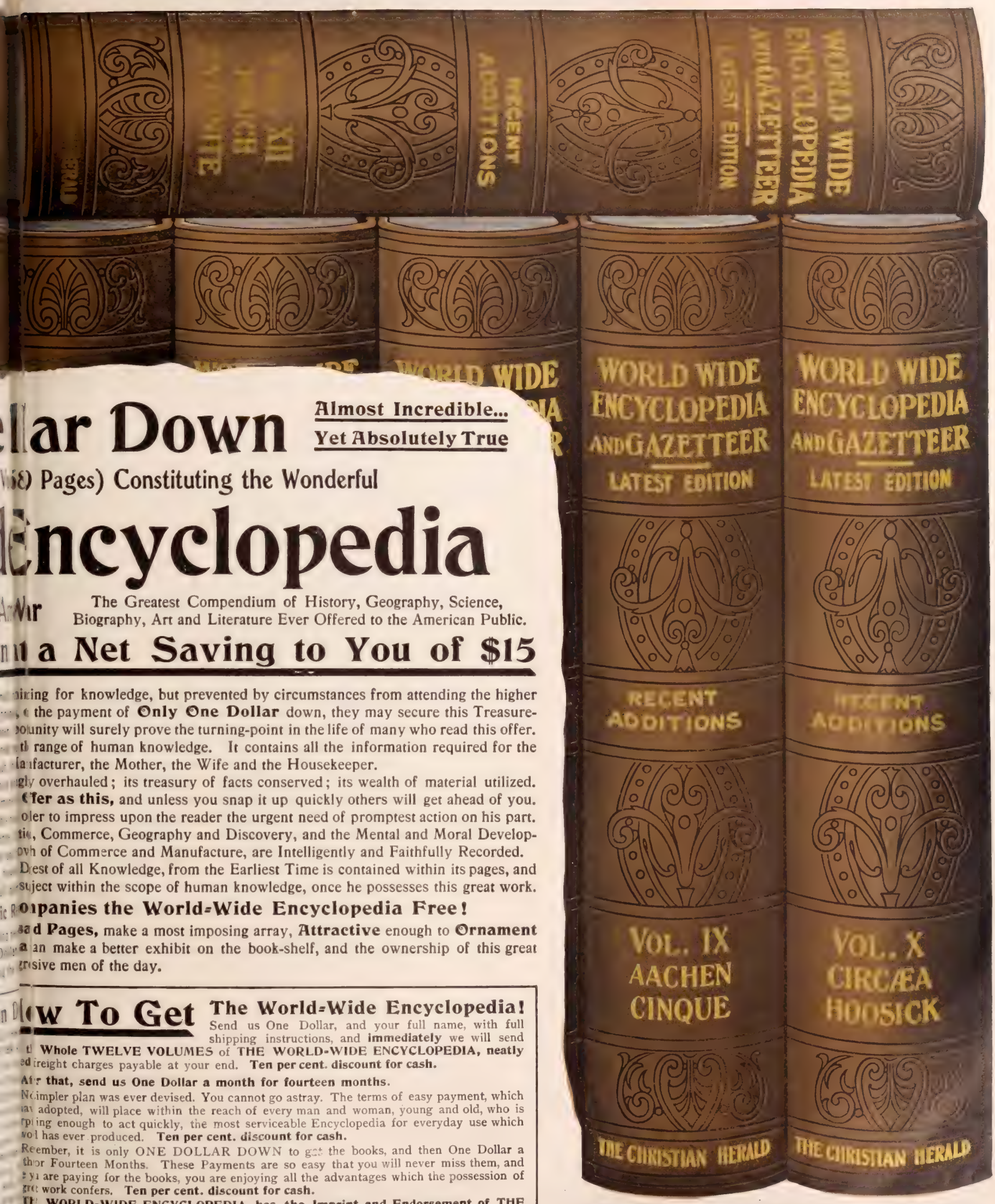


ABRAHAM LINCOLN

Abraham Lincoln at twenty-two simply knew how to read, write and
Andrew Johnson, President of the United States, **NEVER ATT**
SCHOOL. His wife was his only teacher. She taught him how to
Hiram Sibley, formerly President of the Western Union Telegraph
his **father's farm at fifteen** to learn a trade. After having given away
of dollars during his life time he died worth many millions more a few ye
Peter Cooper, whose name will ever be cherished in the hearts of th
of young men and young women who graduated, free of expense, from t
school of Cooper Institute, **himself never had more than one year's sch**
Now if these men, under such unfavorable circumstances, succee
achieving fame and fortune by dint of industrious application to study and work, why n
of the tens of thousands of young people, who have in them the making of great men an
women, despair of their ambition with such an opportunity as this, placing within their ea
everything necessary for a liberal education?

Address: Christian Herald Book

Even the Poorest, with 10 Per Cent. Discount for Cash



...llar Down

Almost Incredible... Yet Absolutely True

...8) Pages) Constituting the Wonderful

...ncyclopedia

The Greatest Compendium of History, Geography, Science, Biography, Art and Literature Ever Offered to the American Public.

...t a Net Saving to You of $15

...ing for knowledge, but prevented by circumstances from attending the higher ... the payment of **Only One Dollar** down, they may secure this Treasure-...unity will surely prove the turning-point in the life of many who read this offer. ...th range of human knowledge. It contains all the information required for the ...nufacturer, the Mother, the Wife and the Housekeeper.

...gly overhauled; its treasury of facts conserved; its wealth of material utilized. **...fer as this,** and unless you snap it up quickly others will get ahead of you. ...oler to impress upon the reader the urgent need of promptest action on his part. ...tie, Commerce, Geography and Discovery, and the Mental and Moral Develop-...ovh of Commerce and Manufacture, are Intelligently and Faithfully Recorded. ...Dest of all Knowledge, from the Earliest Time is contained within its pages, and ...suject within the scope of human knowledge, once he possesses this great work.

...ompanies the World-Wide Encyclopedia Free!

...ad Pages, make a most imposing array, **Attractive** enough to **Ornament** ...an make a better exhibit on the book-shelf, and the ownership of this great ...gressive men of the day.

...ow To Get The World-Wide Encyclopedia!

Send us One Dollar, and your full name, with full shipping instructions, and **immediately** we will send ...th **Whole TWELVE VOLUMES** of **THE WORLD-WIDE ENCYCLOPEDIA, neatly** ...ed freight charges payable at your end. **Ten per cent. discount for cash.**

After that, send us One Dollar a month for fourteen months.

No simpler plan was ever devised. You cannot go astray. The terms of easy payment, which ...ay adopted, will place within the reach of every man and woman, young and old, who is ...rping enough to act quickly, the most serviceable Encyclopedia for everyday use which ...wo has ever produced. **Ten per cent. discount for cash.**

Remember, it is only ONE DOLLAR DOWN to get the books, and then One Dollar a ...thor Fourteen Months. These Payments are so easy that you will never miss them, and ...ye are paying for the books, you are enjoying all the advantages which the possession of ...great work confers. **Ten per cent. discount for cash.**

THE WORLD-WIDE ENCYCLOPEDIA has the Imprint and Endorsement of THE ...RISTIAN HERALD as a guarantee of its superior excellence and complete reliability.

9,689 Pages. 19,378 Columns. Over Fifteen Million Words. Weight 40 Pounds

The Set Measures—26 in. long, 9 in. High

...tment, Bible House, New York

The World-Wide Encyclopedia

Twelve Large Volumes Bound in Rich Silk-finished Cloth and Gold, aggregating nearly **Ten Thousand** Large Pages, Containing **19,378** Columns of Concentrated, Up-to-date Information and **Ninety-six** Colored Maps

Regular Price, $30—Our Price, $15

On Instalments: One Dollar Down and One Dollar a Month for 14 Months, or 10% Discount for Spot Cash

Sound Advice to Artisans

FARMING is the keystone of civilization and manufacturing is the corner-stone. Without the artisan there would be no comforts in life, no luxuries, and not even what we have grown to look upon as necessities. Mankind would still be wearing skins of animals and sleeping in caves. The artisan, the man who works with his hands to fashion or help fashion the endless products of the inventive skill of the ages, occupies a position of importance and dignity. He is a producer in the literal sense of the word. He can take to his heart the words of Daniel Webster: "Labor is one of the great elements of society, the great substantial interest on which we all stand."

A good artisan, a skilled mechanic, has something to be proud of; and the more skill he has, the greater success he will achieve, the greater advancement. What the artisan should carefully avoid is the danger of plodding in a single groove, of becoming a mere machine. Study of the principles on which his work is based and of the tools and forces with which he is operating and the materials he is using will enable the mechanic to become more than a mere machine. Intelligent study and self-culture, joined to the practical knowledge which comes from his actual labor, will increase his earning capacity as well as his satisfaction in his work. Such study will enable him to develop into the foreman, the inventor, the contractor, the employer, the manufacturer. He may emulate or surpass the Whitneys, the Stephensons, the Franklins, Wattses, McCormicks, Edisons, Bessemers, and their like, who were not satisfied with the repetition of a daily task, but were constantly striving to improve old machines or invent new methods.

The artisan will also find that a study of the lives of inventors and mechanicians will stimulate his ambition, and that his knowledge cannot be too wide or too minute to aid his ambition. Self-culture will be to him a stepping-stone to success.

In aiding the artisan, ambitious of self-culture, there is nothing to approach the World-Wide Encyclopedia which will furnish him with information on every conceivable subject connected with his trade. The dyer, cooper, foundryman, printer, miner, carpenter, mason, can all find plentiful stores of knowledge in its magic pages. We have room here only for the lists of studies that have been arranged for workers in wood and workers in metals.

For Workers in Wood

Apartment-houses,
Arch,
Architecture,
Arithmetic,
Atmosphere,
Barrel-making,
Beech,
Bookbinding,
Botany,
Bricks,
Bridge,
Building,
Canoe,
Carpentry,
Carriage,
Carving,
Cooperage,
Cork,
Dockyard,
Drawing,
Dyeing,
Enamel,
Encaustic Tiles,
Fire,
Forests,
Fuel,
Furniture,
Glass,
Hammer,
Hand Tools,
Heat,
India-rubber,
Ivory,
Lamp,
Lathe,
Lifts (Elevators),
Lighting,
Machine Tools,
Mahogany,
Measurement,
Mensuration,
Nail,
Oak,
Partition,
Patents,
Pine,
Railways,
Roof,
Saws,
Screw,
Shipbuilding,
Teak,
Tile,
Veneering,
Wood-carving,
Yacht-building.

For Workers in Metals

Acoustics,
Agate,
Air Compressors,
Alloys,
Aluminum,
Arch,
Arithmetic,
Arms and Armor,
Arsenal,
Artillery,
Asbestos,
Asphalt,
Assaying,
Bank Vaults,
Barometer,
Bell,
Bellows,
Bicycle Manufacture,
Bismuth,
Boiler,
Brass,
Bronze,
Calculating Machines,
Can Manufacture,
Carbon,
Calico-printing,
Case-hardening,
Carving and Gilding,
Clocks,
Coal,
Copper,
Crane,
Cutlery,
Dynamics,
Die-sinking,
Dynamo,
Elasticity,
Electricity,
Electrolysis,
Embossing,
Energy,
Engraving,
Forge,
Furnace,
Geometry,
Gold,
Gold-beating,
Gravitation,
Gunmaking,
Hammer,
Iron,
Japanning,
Lacquer,
Lathe,
Laundry Machinery,
Lead,
Leather,
Locks.
Machine Tools,
Malachite,
Mensuration,
Metallurgy,
Metal Work,
Mineralogy,
Mines,
Nails,
Perpetual Motion,
Pipe-making,
Pipe Tools,
Plate,
Plated Ware,
Platinum,
Pneumatics,
Pontoons,
Potassium,
Presses,
Printing-press,
Projection,
Pump,
Safes,
Sawing Machines,
Screws,
Sewing Machines,
Solder,
Steam-engine,
Steel,
Sugar-making Machinery,
Tack-making,
Tempering Metals,
Tin,
Tin Plate,
Tool-making,
Tricycle,
Typesetting Machinery,
Typewriting Machines,
Valve,
Welding,
Wire,
Wire Rope.

Bear in mind that the first payment of only **One Dollar** secures the shipment to you of the Entire Twelve Volumes. Hence, while you are paying for it at the rate of less than 4 cents a day you are enjoying the full benefit of the work.

Many of the hundreds of biographies contained in the World-Wide Encyclopedia are character studies of the strongest kind which no young man can read without being deeply impressed by their lessons. A good character is as valuable a possession as great learning.

Valuable Suggestions

The World-Wide Encyclopedia is an inexhaustible mine of wealth to the earnest student, into which he may delve at will for the bright nuggets of the gold of wisdom. It is an endless orchard in which he may wander, plucking from every variety of the tree of knowledge the ripe fruit nourished by the work and thought of all the sages of the world.

A continued course of reading in the World-Wide Encyclopedia will strengthen the student, be he young or old, for the battle of life which is yearly growing more difficult because of the increase of competition in every field of endeavor. He will realize to the full the truth of the saying that "Learning is wealth to the poor, an honor to the rich, an aid to the young, and a support and comfort to the aged."

The great advantage of the World-Wide Encyclopedia is the prodigality and thoroughness of its resources. The student of law or medicine, the embryo architect, artist, botanist, farmer, mechanic or merchant, can not only find here the principles that will fit him for the prosecution of his chosen line of endeavor, but can acquire the broad culture given by general knowledge that will sharpen his faculties and increase his strength in his special field.

Are you discouraged because you have not yet achieved success? Take courage and read in the World-Wide Encyclopedia the life of Robert Bruce, who, after years of failure to free Scotland from English rule, being hunted for his life, lay in hiding in a cave, where he saw a spider trying to clamber up the bare wall. Six times the spider renewed the task, each time falling back to the ground, but the seventh time it succeeded. Bruce, who had in despair determined to flee from his country, took the lesson to heart, made one more effort, and won.

Formed on the best examples, ripened on the best learning, the possessor of the World-Wide Encyclopedia will have a magnificent outfit for his life-work. Facility will come with labor, and the principles he has learned will become more thoroughly his own when he is putting them in practice. Let him not forget, either, that the Encyclopedia never graduates its students. Its curriculum is as long as life itself, for there is always more to learn: and the home will always remain the ideal place for learning.

Self-culture is not a meaningless phrase, but a living, breathing reality. It enlarges the ideals, elevates the thoughts and ennobles the labor of its possessor, no matter how commonplace or humble that labor may be. It gives a zest to life, a joy to the daily round of labor, which nothing can give so well as the constant intercourse with the great minds of the past and the great thoughts and intellectual movements of the present. Be he poor in all else, the possessor of self-culture can count himself rich in the best of all riches.

The **Key** to the **Study** of the World-Wide Encyclopedia which accompanies every set **Free,** will help you to pursue any particular course of reading.

A Word to Farmers

All wealth comes originally from the soil. The farmer bears the weight of the world upon his shoulders. He is the keystone of civilization. To be successful he must be something of a naturalist and something of a chemist; he must know what soils are suited to the production of different crops, and what fertilizers are best adapted to aid in the cultivation of each crop. When the farmer is intelligent and knows how to produce the best results without exhaustive labor, farm life is the healthiest and most invigorating in the world. The time has passed when farming can be successfully conducted without keen intelligence and a thorough scientific knowledge, and the World-Wide Encyclopedia is rich in information which will enable a man to become a scientific farmer. Brains and ability are fully as necessary in farming as in any other pursuit.

The following list of subjects are all considered exhaustively in the World-Wide Encyclopedia and should be diligently studied:

Abattoirs,
Agrarian Law,
Agriculture,
Agricultural Colleges,
Agricultural Experiment Stations,
Ancestry of Plants,
Animals,
Ants,
Arboriculture,
Atmosphere,
Banking,
Barometer,
Bean,
Bee,
Beet-sugar,
Birds,
Botany,
Bread,
Breeds,
Building,
Butter,
Canning,
Cattle,
Cheese,
Clover,
Coal,
Commerce,
Cuckoo,
Dairy,
Distillation,
Dog,
Education,
Emigration,
Ensilage
Farmers' Institutes,
Fish Culture,
Flax,
Floriculture,
Forests,
Free Trade,
Fruit,
Fungicides,
Gooseberry,
Grasses,
Granges,
Guano,
Harvesting Machinery,
Heating,
Honey,
Hops,
Horse,
Hunting,
Hybridism,
Inheritance,
Insects,
Insurance,
Irrigation,
Jute,
Labor Laws,
Land,
Land Laws,
Landlord,
Landscape Gardening,
Law,
Lease,
Maize,
Manure,
Mensuration,
Murrain,
Oats,
Oils,
Parasites,
Pleuro-pneumonia,
Potatoes,
Poultry,
Pumpkin,
Preserved Food,
Rent,
Salts,
Seed Farms,
Sequoia,
Sewage,
Sheep,
Silo,
Sugar,
Swan,
Swine,
Threshing Machinery,
Tobacco,
Transplanting,
Veterinary Science,
Vegetable Kingdom,
Vine,
Wages,
Walnut,
Warping,
Wheat,
Wool,
Zoology.

From the hour when a boy can read his mother-tongue he has it absolutely in his power, without classes, teachers or school buildings, to master all the learning of the world.

THE BIBLE and the NEWSPAPER

Capture of a Slave Ship

BELIEF that the international agreement for the suppression of the slave trade had effectually abolished the traffic, has been rudely shaken by the recent news from Suakin. A discovery has been accidentally made, which leads to the suspicion that the abominable practice of slave-stealing is still flourishing. The discovery was made by the captain of an English cruiser which had been sent down the Red Sea to find and punish a pirate who has been robbing vessels voyaging on that sea. Some weeks ago the pirate, growing bold with success, attacked an Egyptian vessel which was carrying Government money to a police station on the African side of the sea. He stripped the vessel of all the money and everything of value on board, and killed several members of the crew. The cruiser was immediately dispatched, without warning, to find the piratical craft and put an end to its depredations. The captain of the cruiser overhauled several vessels, but none of them proved to be the pirate. Among them were two, which had no regular papers such as every vessel on the Red Sea is required to carry. Each had on board about fifty men, women and children, belonging to various tribes. Some were from far in the interior of Africa, while others were Soudanese. The cruiser took possession of both vessels, and took them to Suakin. There it was found that the negroes had been stolen from their homes in Africa, and were being taken to the Asiatic side of the sea, to be sold to the Arabs. The Anglo-Egyptian Government will now keep a cruiser to patrol the sea, and has already organized a camel corps to intercept the slave stealers on their way from the interior to the coast. It is hoped that this double precaution may put an end to the traffic. Would that some such precautions could be adopted to prevent that more terrible slavery which is going on all over the world, the victims of which go into voluntary bondage to the eternal ruin of body and soul.

A SLAVE-STEALERS' SHIP, CAPTURED IN THE RED SEA, BEING TAKEN TO SUAKIN

That they may recover themselves out of the snare of the devil, who are taken captive by him at his will (II. Tim. 2: 26).

An Opportunity to be a Peeress

A New York newspaper publishes an advertisement inserted by an English nobleman. He invites ladies who would like to witness the approaching coronation of King Edward, to put themselves in communication with him. From among the ladies who answer, he proposes to select the most eligible. In becoming his wife, she will have the title of marchioness, and will have in such capacity a prominent place at the coming ceremony. When asked what qualities went to make a lady eligible, he replied, putting wealth in the first rank. He explained that he would like to have also in the lady he proposes to make his wife, beauty, birth and breeding. These, however, he is prepared to waive if the one indispensable condition of riches is fulfilled. If a lady has the money, which the marquis expects, and is prepared to endow him with it, he will prefer her to those who are not able to furnish the money though they may be younger and more beautiful. Probably many men have the same principles in choosing a wife, but it is seldom they are avowed with such brutal frankness. It is surprising that an American girl should be willing, as doubtless some will be, to buy a husband and a title in such a sordid way. How comparatively few there are who are willing to accept the infinitely higher honor that is offered to them without money and without price.

Thy maker is thy husband; the Lord of Hosts is his name; the God of the whole earth shall he be called (Isa. 54: 5).

Returned With Interest

Kindly interest taken in the misfortunes of a young Dane twelve years ago has received abundant reward. He was living in 1890 at Morristown, N. J., and, owing to illness and changes in his trade, was in extremely low circumstances. His condition became known to his brother in Copenhagen, who succeeded in procuring employment for him in the Danish capital. The young man was urged to return immediately and enter upon his duties. He had not the funds to pay his passage, so he drew up a document setting forth the difficulty of the situation and asking for assistance. As he was popular, and was known to be an industrious, honorable man, his friends promptly responded and he was soon in possession of the necessary money. He sailed for Europe, and nothing more was heard of him. Last week he returned, and his friends noticed that he was well-dressed and appeared to be prosperous. He said that on reaching Copenhagen he had entered the service of an enterprising firm, had risen to be manager of the business and finally a partner in the firm. He called on each of the persons who had contributed to the fund raised twelve years ago for him, and paid twice the amount given as principal and interest. Some of them had forgotten all about their gift, and were surprised when the money was paid them. So it will be in the day of final reckoning. Many a good deed which seemed to have missed its reward and been forgotten, will be recalled to memory by Him, who sees in his people his representatives in the world.

Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me (Matt. 25: 40).

Missed His Ship

Among the vessels that left New York last week for a transatlantic voyage, was the *Kronprinz Wilhelm*. She has on her passenger list the name of a distinguished member of New York society, but at the end of the week he was still in his home in the city while the vessel was speeding across the Atlantic. He fully intended to sail on her, and on the evening before the day set for the vessel's departure, he entertained a party of friends in his home at a farewell dinner. The ship was to sail early the next morning, and a large number of his acquaintances went to the dock to wish him a prosperous voyage. Others sent flowers or baskets of fruit as tokens of remembrance. Telegrams came, too, from friends in other cities. No passenger on the vessel had so many farewell messages or so many tributes of esteem. But the man himself was not there. While his friends were watching for him, expecting his arrival at any moment, he was peacefully sleeping in his bed at home, in blissful unconsciousness of the flight of time. Either he had placed a foolish reliance on his own awakening or had trusted someone who had forgotten the duty of awakening him. The vessel, therefore, sailed without him, greatly to his chagrin. As he is wealthy, he will be able to take passage on another vessel without experiencing much inconvenience. Not so is it with those who are asleep in sin, and so miss the opportunity of journeying to the eternal mansions.

Awake thou that sleepest, and arise from the dead, and Christ shall give thee light (Eph. 5: 14).

A Romance Disclosed

The death of an elderly lady at Atlanta, Ga., brings to light a romance known to only a few persons. In her youth she was exceedingly beautiful, and was the acknowledged belle of the city. She had many suitors for her hand, but they were all rejected for the sake of a boy lover, who had plighted troth to her when she was a girl at school. The years passed, and both grew to maturity, but they did not marry. The youth became absorbed in his profession of the law, and became prominent in politics. The wedding was postponed from time to time, and then trouble came, and the miseries of the war. Finally, the lover's health broke down, and he again postponed his marriage until he should recover. At last, when the obstacles were removed, and the marriage was again considered, they decided that they were too old to marry, and though they continued friends, and often saw one another, the wedding never took place. Some years ago the lover died, and the lady, then a white-haired woman, was so overcome with grief that fears were entertained for her life. She recovered, however, but her cheerfulness was gone, and, to the end of her life, she was a sad, sorrowful woman; she had evidently loved passionately and devotedly, but had never had the joy of union with the man of her choice, to whom she had consecrated her life. There are many who miss the happiness of union with Christ, but never in the same way. He is always ready to welcome them as his own, and none who love him in sincerity and truth can ever be separated from him.

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors, through him that loved us (Rom. 8: 35, 37).

BRIEF NOTES

The International Christian Endeavor Convention of 1903, will be held at Denver, Colo.

The Marquis of Salisbury has under consideration a petition supported by the Archbishop of Canterbury and other eminent men, urging him to suppress the traffic in opium between India and China. Last year India's revenue from the drug amounted to nearly twelve million dollars.

The *Congregationalist* points out that while the general population of Canada increased eighty-three per cent. in the last ten years, the membership of the churches increased 168 per cent.

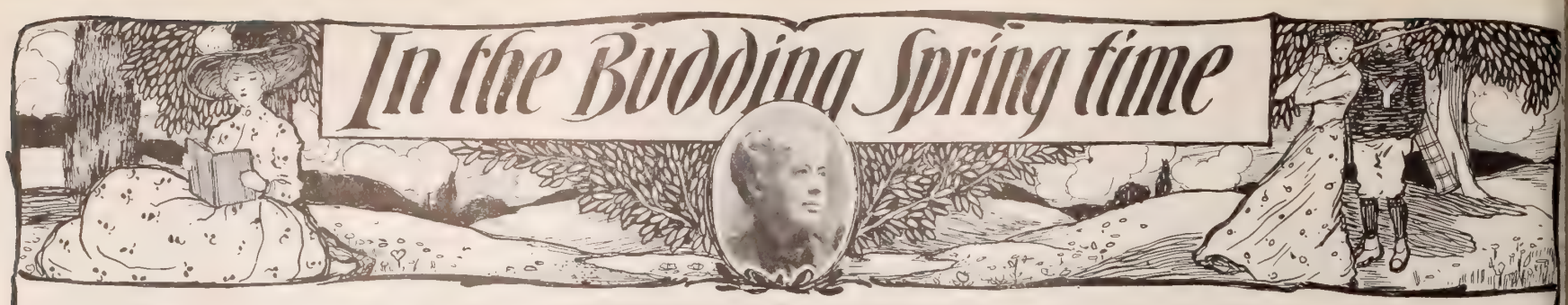
In the public schools of Winnipeg, Manitoba, the children speak twenty-two different languages, but they all are learning the English, which is to be the common tongue of Western Canada as it is of the United States.

Bishop Candler of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, in pleading for gifts to equip the denomination's mission at Havana, for which $50,000 is needed, says that American brewers already have invested $4,000,000 in and about Havana.

The beginning of reform in the marriage customs of India is announced. The young Gaikwar of Baroda, who was educated in England, is the first native ruler in India to legalize the remarriage of widows by specific enactment. There are more than 23,000,000 widows in India, many of them children under ten years of age.

A celebration is to be held on April 23, at the old McAuley Mission, at 316 Water street, New York, to which our readers are cordially invited. Mr. S. H. Hadley will that evening, celebrate the twentieth anniversary of his conversion, and would be glad to have as many of his friends as possible meet with him to rejoice together.

Rev. A. T. Pierson, D.D., has undertaken the temporary charge of Christ Church, London. He will begin his ministry there in the fall and continue through the winter, after which it is hoped Rev. F. B. Meyer will be able to resume the duties of the pastorate. This arrangement has been made to induce Dr. Meyer to withdraw his resignation, and he has consented to do so.



A SPRING DAY . . .

Pussy-willow, violet, sweet anemone,
Grass upon the hill-side, leaf upon the tree,
Blossom on the orchard bough, all the winds at play,
Is there anything so lovely, as a bright Spring day?

All the wonder of the world, all the joy and life
Every zephyr as it flies is with fragrance rife,
April with its shine and shower, rushing on to May,
Is there anything so lovely as a glad, Spring day?

He whose never-ceasing care guards His happy world,
In its season, sends the Spring, with her flags unfurled,
'Tis our Father sends the hours on their lightsome way,
Weaving this most beautiful, radiant Spring day.

AILSIE GRIER

Time to Play

A GRANDMOTHER'S comment on the very large amount of home-work now exacted from children at school, is that they have too little time to play. How this is to be remedied, puzzled mothers do not see. If they do not allow the children to spend sufficient time over their studies in the afternoon or the evening, the children will fall behind their classes, and miss promotion, a thing few present-day mothers can endure. Meanwhile, the curriculum grows continually wider, more work must be done, and the manner of its doing is ever more complex. When the grandmother's children went to school, every task was simpler and every school-day easier, than are tasks and school-days now. There is certainly too much high pressure, and there is not enough time to play.

If a child breaks down, or is threatened with nervous trouble of any sort, the physician's first order is that school be given up for a while. A doctor said lately in counselling a patient: "Beware of excessive mental exertion. Secure rest and relaxation." If parents were willing to lengthen the period of school attendance; if competitive examinations could be abolished for children under sixteen; and if, occasionally, a tired girl or boy were allowed to drop out for a week or ten days, even in the middle of a term, there would be an immense gain for the later life. Time to play is what our children need; time to play is very needful for children of an older growth.

Bringing up Children

There is a great difference in the methods of bringing up boys and girls? Near me are two households. In one, the boys predominate; in the other, the girls are in the ascendant. In one particular, that of dress, it is much easier to look after boys than girls, since they may be wholly fitted out at a tailor's from top to toe, without much effort and at small cost. A boy does not need expensive clothing; good strong and serviceable suits, which will endure rough wear, are quite enough for him. He can get along with fewer changes than his sister, and his garments, on the whole, last longer than hers, for they are not subject to the process of the laundry. Girls' clothing, except underwear, is very expensive, and must, by most people, be made up at home. The semi-annual visitation of the dressmaker or seamstress in a family of girls is a serious matter, from every point of view. In the first place, materials must be bought, and this means three or four journeys to the shops, something being omitted or forgotten on the original expedition. Next, every engagement, every recreation must be put aside, and the mother must sit down with needle and thread to help the dressmaker. At the close of the week, there is a goodly pile of new frocks and waists to show for the exertion, and also there is a very wearied house-mistress, who is so tired that she can enjoy little for several days. Boys are certainly time-savers. But who would forego the delight of girls? AUNT MARJORIE.

Club Breakfasts

At this season, the several women's clubs have their annual breakfasts and luncheons, functions which are of great brilliancy, and afford a field for a remarkable display of wit, cleverness and humor. The ladies are of every age, from white-haired matrons to slim and lissome girls. They are wonderfully ready of speech, and in this they contrast in a marked manner with their predecessors of a generation ago. In the club work of the twelve months, women learn parliamentary methods, and they do a great deal of very creditable and conscientious study. The woman's club is in reality a sort of school for many mothers and sisters, to whom it affords an opportunity and an incentive for keeping up their acquaintance with books. They do not rust out, as they once did, because their tools were laid away unused, nor grow domestic, nor age so fast as women do whose lives are narrow and self-centred. A woman should beware of the club-fever, of having two or three clubs to claim her; but one club, or society, patriotic or literary, or merely friendly, is a means of diversion which does her much good.

The Coming Joy

Nobody in the world should wear so blithe a face as she to whom is coming the consummate flower of womanly dignity, maternity. A little child in the home, "to work for and to play with," as a backwoodsman puts it in one of Dr. Henry Van Dyke's beautiful stories, is the sweetest thing God sends to human hearts. For the sake of the little coming prince or princess, the mother-to-be must keep tranquil and composed, must have a song in her soul, must regard herself with a new reverence. A baby should never be unwelcome in any hour of its pre-natal existence. Who knows what argosies of blessedness will float in with its fragile barque, to go sailing forever down the current of the ages?

THE SLEEPING SHEPHERD BOY

TIRED on his couch the sleeper lies,
With limbs relaxed and fast-shut eyes.
And close beside him, wait the sheep,
Their silent, patient watch to keep.
Poor, wearied lad, make haste and wake,
Your turn at watching you must take.

A PRAYER

King of glory, Saviour dear,
Grant us grace to persevere,
Leader of the hosts of God,
May we tread where thou hast trod,
Bearing calmly for our Lord,
Thoughtless jest or bitter word,
Curbing angry speech and tear,
Strong in thee to persevere.

The Steadfast Character

STEADFASTNESS as a feature of character is foundational. Everything else is built on that rock. So many people are like Reuben, unstable as water that when we meet one who is firm, who has conviction and lives up to them, our involuntary confidence and respect are given to that man or woman. Here, we say, is one to tie to, using the homely country phrase, one in whom we may trust, and on whom we may depend. The steadfast person is not given to bluster, nor to sounding a trumpet before her, she goes quietly on her way, doing her duty in the station to which it has pleased God to call her; she attends to the daily business, and is not diverted from it in a dozen different directions by every new attraction. As a type of steadfastness, no one in the Bible gallery exceeds Caleb, that good man of old, whose biography occupies but little space, though every word tells, or that still more ancient saint Enoch, who "walked with God."

How may we cultivate steadfastness in ourselves and in our children. Perhaps best in our own experience by a constant, careful watch keeping in prayer, by recurrent reading of the Bible, by determinate narrowing of effort to those things we can do well, while we refuse to undertake too much.

With children we may early begin accustoming them to thoroughness, to the finishing whatever they undertake, and by impressing them with their responsibility to God. Too often God is left out of the child's thought, and the teacher or the parent acts as if he were the only court of appeal. In this time and country, where material success is apt to be over-estimated, there is a great need of a return to that steadfastness in morals, in religion, in all that belongs to character, which has distinguished the noblest men of every age.

That New Bonnet

Cynthia the elder, has reached the place where her skin has lost its youthful freshness and shows the lines of time. Cynthia the younger, is like a rose in bloom. Now for the matron to buy and wear a bonnet, no matter how elegant, which accentuates her age by its youthfulness, is the height of folly. Your face must be the youngest thing about you, is a rule for women as they grow old. If you have white hair do not put white roses next it. You require a contrast. If you have a sallow complexion, beware of pink or yellow flowers in your hat. The other day I met a woman whose bright and abundant hair is a rich, coppery red—beautiful hair—but as she has always had a fancy for wearing delft blues, it has never been an ornament. Green of the right shade, or white would always have suited her; but she clung to the eternal and most unbecoming blue, which simply killed her beauty. However, she was in mourning, and the dull lustreless black of her gown and hat set her off, and made her really splendid.

Don't let the daughters persuade you, who are a mother past middle age, to dress in too youthful a way if you still wish to have youthful looks.

AUNT PRUDENCE'S CORNER

—EVELYN. Tell your husband the truth. Say that you are not able to do the work without some assistance.

—MAMIE. Wait a little. Don't fear that you will be in doubt when [illegible] really awakes in your heart.

—JOHN. The only presents you can give a young woman to whom you are not engaged, are books, flowers and candy. Never jewelry or articles of dress.

—MOURNER. Any time within twelve months is time enough to answer letters of condolence. Your card with "Thanks for sympathy" is sufficient, but if you content yourself with this, send it within a month.

HOW THEY MANAGE.

Doctors' Wives Trained to Arrange Things.

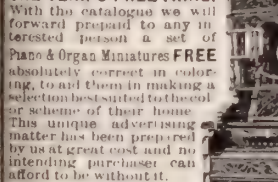
Sometimes the wife of a doctor can bring her husband around when he don't know exactly how to help himself. The wife of a certain well known physician in Washington, D. C., concluded that coffee was the cause of the doctor's sleepless nights. She says, "He would retire and lie for hours unable to sleep a wink. I thought perhaps he was nervous from the coffee which he drank at his meals and suggested that he try Postum. To my surprise he objected most decidedly. I said nothing but the next morning made Postum coffee instead of the regular coffee and gave that to the doctor. I made it according to directions and it had a beautiful coffee color and flavor. He drank his cup and remarked that the coffee was unusually good that morning and asked for more.

From that time I served him Postum at every meal, and in the course of a week or two he showed such remarkable signs of improvement in health and strength that I told him he had been drinking Postum from the time he had begun to get better.

You never saw such a surprised man. He said, 'Well, if the good coffee I have had is Postum, and leaving off regular coffee has made such a change in my health, I never want any other kind in my house.' Since then he regularly prescribes Postum to many of his patients and with good results." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

CORNISH PIANO AND ORGAN MINIATURES FREE

TO ALL READERS.



We will forward without cost to you anywhere, our new 1902 Souvenir Catalogue, with embossed & colored plates, illustrating all our styles of Pianos and Organs. It will prove to you that we really sell a better instrument for less money and on more liberal terms than any other reputable firm in the country, also

FROM **$155.00**

how we send instruments on **ONE YEAR'S FREE TRIAL.** With the catalogue we will forward prepaid to any interested person a set of Piano & Organ Miniatures **FREE** absolutely correct in coloring, to aid them in making a selection best suited to the color scheme of their home. This unique advertising matter has been prepared by us at great cost and no intending purchaser can afford to be without it.

ALL FOR NOTHING. Write for it today and *mention this paper.* Full particulars of our Co-Partnership Plan are also sent, showing how you can get a **PIANO OR ORGAN FREE** No matter how much or how little you wish to pay for a musical instrument, we can please you and save you money. Write to-day

FROM **$25.00** Cash or Instalments.

CORNISH CO., Washington, New Jersey. *Established 30 Years.*

ou Can Play it Without Learning

ZOBO The Musical Wonder Sample **25c.** Made of solid brass. Delivered free

ENTERTAINS EVERYBODY EVERYWHERE

Church, Sunday School or Home Services. *Free illustrated Catalogue sent on application.*

Manufacturing Co., 142 W 14 St., Dept. 19, New York

430,000

Church Hymns and Gospel Songs,"

have been sold. The leading hymn book

for Prayer Meetings, Young People's Societies, Sunday Evening Services, Sabbath Schools, etc. **367** choice standard hymns; best Sacred Songs; favorite Gospel Hymns. Handsomely bound, **$25** per **100.** Sample, postpaid, **20** cts.

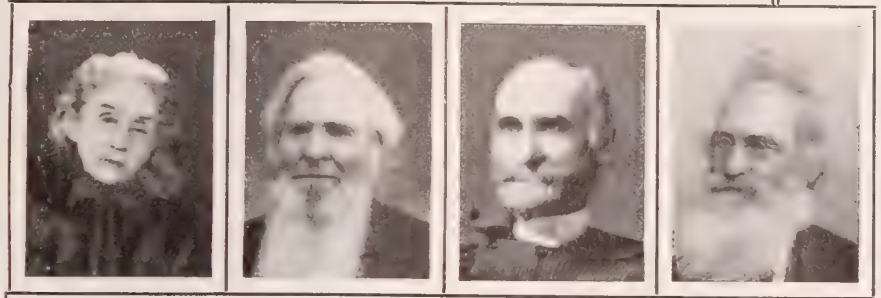
P. BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

Publishers of the Moody and Sankey "Gospel Hymns."

$75 **Month and Expenses;** no experience needed; position permanent; self-seller. PEASE MFG. CO., Stat'n A, Cincinnati, O.

Famous Bible Readers

The Remarkable Records of Some who Peruse the Scriptures Daily



AN AGED BIBLE READER — JESSE S. HARNESS — W. G. HAMILTON — T. W. QUINTIN

FOR many weeks past THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has received letters from all parts of the Union, giving the most extraordinary records of Bible reading. In every case, without exception, these records show rich blessings to have resulted from the diligent searching of the Scriptures. It becomes clear to all that the faithful men and women who make the Book of books their daily companion and counselor, grow steadily in all the gracious qualities that mark the true Christian; they have a fuller and a sweeter life; their hearts are burning with a sense of security and a feeling of gratitude, and they have the great inward joy and peace that means so much to them, but which the world has not yet learned to appreciate. They learn to live by faith and to claim the promises, and in following humbly in the Saviour's footsteps, their own lives become a blessing and a benefaction to all around them.

To-day we give space to the history of a little group of these godly men and women, not for the purpose of praising what they have done, but rather that their example may encourage and stimulate others to read God's Word with greater regularity. We shall let them tell the story themselves:

"I was raised under Biblical influence," writes Mrs. Floyd Smith of Christiansburg, Va., "and in a religious home atmosphere. From a child I was taught to accept Jesus as a present and personal Saviour. I read my Testament carefully and prayerfully; but I never fully realized its worth until the hand of the Lord was laid upon me. In the twenty-two years of my afflicted life it has been the Book of books to me. The very many precious promises have been a strong tower of strength. I have read the Bible through, since January 4, 1899, seven times, the New Testament seventy-one times. I have been a reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for years, and love it next to my Bible."

Mr. W. G. Hamilton, Kansas City, Kan., writes: "I am paralyzed, and spend the day in an invalid chair and the night in an invalid bed. Before I was paralyzed, I was not a Christian. I have only been able to read the Bible during the last fourteen years. I have read it straight through at least sixty times—as often as eleven times in one year. I have just finished reading it through fifteen times in six hundred days—an average of once in forty days. This is my only pleasure and my only comfort in my affliction. I believe the Bible to be the very Word of God, from centre to circumference and from lid to lid. I read it continuously by book and page."

"My aunt, who died, aged ninety-seven, a few years since, gave me a small pocket Bible when I was about fifteen," writes Mr. T. Washington Quintin, of Ariel, Pa. "I read it through forty-one times, one or more times every year. I have read Oxford and Cambridge and revised version, in all ninety-nine times, and am now on the hundredth. I love to read it, to study it, and ponder and reflect on what I read. It is ever new. I am seventy-seven years old."

"I have read the Bible through twenty-seven times," writes Alice R. Bishop, of Lake Bluff, Ill., "and am still continuing the reading. This does not include reading the New Testament many times."

Mr. W. D. Shipway, Quincy, Mich., writes: "Mrs. Angeline Whitley, of Algansee township, Branch county, Mich., finished reading her Bible a few days ago for the hundred and twentieth time, at the age of seventy-seven years. She began at the age of twenty-seven, and at the age of fifty-eight had read it by course fifty-nine times. During the last nineteen years, she has read it sixty-one times. She has worn out four Bibles. This statement is from her own lips, for the benefit of your readers."

"I don't know how many times I have read the Bible through, but I have committed to memory all the New Testament, and in the Old Testament, the Psalms, Proverbs, Job, Ecclesiastes, Isaiah and Jeremiah," writes the Rev. Nelson Edwards, of Rye, N. Y. "I can still quote chapter after chapter, and can say with the Psalmist,

> Thy word have I hid in my heart
> That I might not sin against thee."

Martha J. Van Voorhis, Monongahela, Pa., writes: "I have a sister living in Kansas. In writing to me, she says she has read her Bible through seventy-seven times."

Miss Loulie M. Alley, Atlanta, Ga., writes: "My grandmother, Mrs. Clarissa Hefner, was born in Corveta county, Ga., May 1, 1810, She was taught, when a child, to read a portion of Scripture daily. About eight years ago, she began keeping an account of the number of times she read it. She read it almost one hundred and thirteen times in the last eight years. She read almost every moment of the day. Some one asked her a short while before her death how many times in all she had read the Bible through. She replied: 'I have no idea. I've read it all my life.'"

"Though born of Christian parents, while attending college I became sceptical," writes H. Ackers, of Shelby, O. "At forty, I was converted. Then I knew the Bible to be the Word of God. At every new reading, the Holy Spirit gives me additional light on the blessed Word. I am now in my sixty-ninth year, and in my twenty-sixth year of evangelistic ministry. Have read the Bible through seventy-three times, and am now on my seventy-fourth reading, and expect to continue the remainder of my natural life."

A LEDGER FOR HOUSEKEEPERS

A BOON to housewives, and something which will be widely appreciated, is *Earl's Housekeeper's Ledger*, just issued. It is a distinct novelty, and will be prized by all who love thrift, orderliness and a well-regulated household. This *Ledger*, which is intended to be kept by the housekeeper as an account book, will serve to show her at a glance the condition of the family finances. It is arranged on a plan so simple that even the most inexperienced can comprehend it, and it should prove, to all who test it, a real time and labor-saver, and an effective preventative of confusion and worry. Mr. John C. Earl, the compiler, is the chief accountant of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and has devoted considerable attention to the study of Domestic Accounting and Household Economy. *The Housekeeper's Ledger*, which is published at $1 per copy, contains an Alphabetical Index which is followed by a concise explanation of the nature of the accounts to be opened, with full instructions for making entries under the various headings. It is the very simplest form of bookkeeping yet devised. The *Ledger* is strongly bound in black cloth, leather-backed, and measures, closed, 10¼ x 8¼ inches, contains 250 pages, each page properly ruled and with printed headings, and the whole calculated to cover a period of twelve months. We bespeak for *The Housekeeper's Ledger* a widespread popularity among housewives, as its merits deserve. Published by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, 92 Bible House, New York. Send one dollar to J. C. Earl, Bible House, for a copy of the invaluable Housekeeper's Assistant. By using it in the household, you save its price the very first week.

O'Neill's

6th Ave., 20th to 21st St., N. Y.

A SPECIAL OFFER

that we believe will interest every mother of a little girl whose age ranges from 6 to 14 years. Here it is:

For a limited time we will sell

CHILDREN'S WHITE LAWN DRESSES, like above cut, handsomely trimmed with two ruffles, Skirt edged with lace, Yoke of embroidery, Ruffles over Shoulders .. .. .. **3.98** each

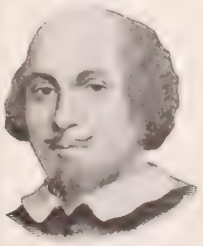
Also a

STYLISH BOX REEFER FOR CHILDREN, of Red or Blue Cheviot, Spring weight; also of Tan Covert Cloth at the same attractive price **3.98**

Mention The Christian Herald.

A SHAKESPEAREAN CLASSIC

FREE



If you do not **own** a complete Shakespeare, or if you own a complete set and the **Notes** are not sufficiently full and clear, if there are no satisfactory **Glossaries,** no **Critical Comments,** or no **Helps** to the **study** of the **plays,** send us your name and address and **six cents in stamps** to pay postage, and we will forward to you an elegantly printed copy of

"Shakespeare, the Man"

by Walter Bagehot. This brilliant and unique essay is sold by other publishers at 50c. a copy. With it we will send a fine photogravure plate of Shakespeare and a colored chromatic plate representing a scene from one of the plays, and hints regarding the study of the plays. We make this offer to enable us to give you some information regarding the **best Shakespeare ever published,** and it is made only to reliable men and women. Send name and address and **6c. in stamps** to pay postage. Mention THE CHRISTIAN HERALD when writing.

THE UNIVERSITY SOCIETY (Dept. E)

78 Fifth Avenue, = = = New York

Children's Day

"SONGS OF REJOICING"
Music dignified and singable; written by the best writers. TILTMAN, HOWARD, ENTWISTLE, etc.

"REJOICE EVERMORE"
An excellent collection of bright carols.

"ONWARD GO"
A beautiful service with a truly religious theme.

WORD EDITON of the above services.

Samples of all three services to records.

MacCALLA & CO. (Inc.), 255 Dock St., Philadelphia.

LEARN PROOFREADING.

If you possess a fair education, why not utilize it at a genteel and uncrowded profession commanding $15 to $25 weekly? Situations always obtainable. We are the original instructors by mail.

HOME CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, Philadelphia

The Needle's Eye

A NEW SERIAL STORY WRITTEN EXPRESSLY BY FLORENCE M. KINGSLEY FOR THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

Chapter XXIII.—Continued

DURING the night following his decision to go to farm work, Immanuel wrestled long with the veiled angel of his future career. Before he slept he had settled certain matters with himself once and for all. "I will earn my living as a man among men," he said, "The money which killed my mother shall bind up as many wounds as may be."

The little farm, he remembered, was his honestly. It would serve as a halting-place for the nonce while he was deciding on the day's march. This month and the next he would study farming; after that—well, there was the law, medicine, theology. He strove to imagine himself in any one of these callings, but without success. He determined at last to let the slow current of the days bring him to some haven of decision. To the yellow-haired girl who had once wept childish tears over his absence, he gave not a single thought.

days away, roused John Wilde to a vague indignation. He was aware that the sight stirred his choler to the depths; he did not care to investigate the cause of his emotion too closely. It might prove disrespectful to the memory of the dear departed. Being a man of action, he contented himself with commanding the girl to make ready at once for a visit to the country. But paper-bound romances travel cheaply, and the shaded porch on the back hill-road was a delightful place to read.

With a fancy thus educated, it was little wonder that Hilda Wilde should find Immanuel Rossi's dark face, and tall, athletic figure, an object of interest. "He looks exactly like that lovely Sir Reginald Minton in *The Revenge of the Duchess*," she said to herself. "And I am sure he does not speak like a common farmer."

She regarded her reflection in the glass with pleasurable interest; an oval face delicately colored, red lips, parting to re-

COPYRIGHT 1902 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

"THE DEMURE LITTLE MAID FILLED HIS GLASS FROM THE OLD JUG"

Hilda Wilde, on the contrary, had already spent several very agreeable hours in weaving a harmless web of fancy about the stranger. This young person had passed the twenty years of her life amid the more or less humdrum surroundings of her native town. To her step-mother she owed the doubtful habit of irradiating the dull round of village duties and amusements with the transient lustre of romance.

"I'm a great reader," the second Mrs. Wilde was in the habit of affirming complacently. "Give me a good book, an apple and a rocking chair, and I don't care whether school keeps or not!"

This lady lived strictly up to her convictions; she rocked in a cushioned chair and devoured apples and cheaply-bound novels, over which she laughed and cried through the greater part of ten years. At the end of this period she passed through an experience of her own which laid her beside her predecessor. Her step-daughter, Hilda, now graduated from the village high school, found herself practically her own mistress, and heir to a vast collection of story-books, a taste for which she very speedily acquired. The sight of his pretty young daughter in tears over a yellow-backed novel, in the very chair wherein his late wife had rocked and read her veal a row of small, white teeth, a fluff of yellow wavy hair, blue eyes darkly shaded. These charms, she decided, compared very well indeed with those of her favorite heroine's. Of the sleeping woman's soul that lay behind all this shifting, dazzling play of color she was as profoundly ignorant as is a playful tigress cub of the meaning of the shining talons, lengthening day by day within its soft, baby paws.

An instinct which she neither questioned nor resisted presided over her morning toilet, and brought her to the breakfast table at dawn with a face like Hebe's.

"Law, Hildy, whatever brought you out of your bed this early?" demanded her grandmother. "You ain't used to eatin' at sun-up."

"I like to get up early sometimes," replied Hilda. She looked around the room with an inquiring expression, which presently gave way to a decided pout.

"We're a-goin' to begin op'rations on the ten-acre lot this mornin'," her grandfather was saying. "Say, ma, it's goin' to be hot to-day, an' that young feller, 'Manuel, ain't used to workin' as I'll put him through; guess you'd better send down a jug o' molasses water long 'bout ten o'clock. Em'line can fetch it."

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

We Will Start any bright boy in business

ANY ambitious boy can begin at once to establish a business that will pay well by selling

The Saturday Evening Post

No money required. We will mail absolutely FREE 10 copies the first week. These can be sold for five cents each, and will provide the capital for the next supply. The work is easy. Can be done on Friday afternoon after school hours, and on Saturday.

$200.00 In Extra Cash Prizes will be distributed next month to boys selling fifteen, or more, copies weekly

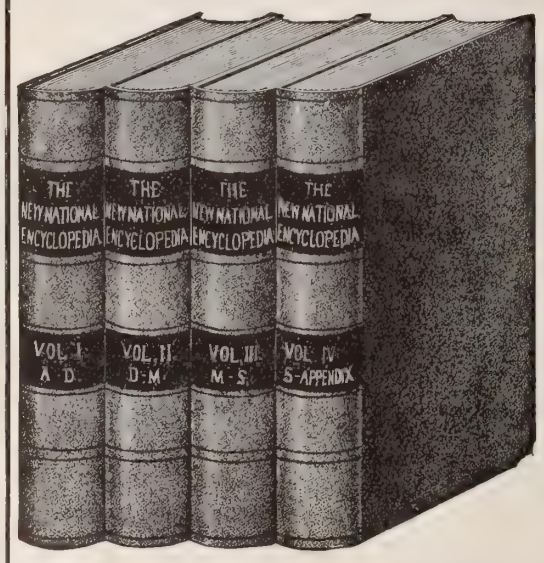
Our free booklet gives the photographs of some of the most successful of our 3000 boy agents, and describes their methods. Send for it. State if you wish to begin selling papers at once, and we will send the first week's free supply.

The Curtis Publishing Co
Phila. Pa.

A GRAND GOOD BARGAIN

37 SETS SLIGHTLY SHELFWORN of the New National Encyclopædia

DR. JOHN CLARKE RIDPATH, Editor



ONE of the very best quick-reference Cyclopedias published. Over 200,000 sets have been sold at $30.00 per set. We offer these slightly shelf-worn sets (as good as new) while they last at **$9.50.** 50 cents with order and $1.00 per month. **Half Russia binding.** No such offer has ever been made for so excellent a work, and we have only a few sets, so act quickly. Satisfaction guaranteed. No better work is published anywhere.

ONLY FIFTY CENTS REQUIRED

The associate editors are among the foremost writers and educators of the United States, and the work has attained a reputation and popularity not equalled by any similar work.

YOU MUST ACT QUICKLY

to secure a set. You will make no mistake in doing so.

Sign this application or write for further particulars.

HENRY G. ALLEN & CO., 150 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Gentlemen: I desire to take advantage of your special offer on the National Enclopædia (shelf-worn) to readers of THE HERALD, and inclose 50 cents as initial payment. Send full particulars and if found satifactory, I will order the set; otherwise the money to be returned to me.

.....

.....

HENRY G. ALLEN & CO., Publishers, 150 Fifth Ave., New York

THE NEEDLE'S EYE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 362

"I've got to churn this mornin', pa," objected Emmeline, mildly. She glanced doubtfully at Hilda as she spoke. To her surprise, that young person offered her services with alacrity.

"You'll fetch the molasses-jug, eh?" cried Mr. Scott, with a wink at his wife. "Jest hear that, ma! An' wa'n't it on'y las' week 'at you couldn't feed the pigs to save yer life."

Hilda thrust out a saucy lip at her grandfather. "Feeding pigs is different," she said.

"Now, Hildy, don't you be a-settin' your cap at that young feller," said the old man, wagging his forefinger oracularly. "I've warned him agin you."

"You've done what?" cried the girl, blushing angrily.

"Why, pa," ejaculated Mrs. Scott reprovingly, "I wonder at ye!"

"Wall," grumbled Mr. Scott, "he's as poor as a church mouse fer one thing, an' don't know nothin' 'bout farmin' fer another. I want Hildy should leave him be, that's all."

"I declare, pa, you've got about as much sense as mos' men-folks," murmured Mrs. Scott in an indignant undertone, as the girl left the room. "An' that ain't 'nough to put on the pint of a cambric needle! You've jes' gone an' put the notion into her head now. I remember once when we was all children, pa and ma was goin' to spen' the day at the county fair. It was, 'don't do this,' an' 'don't do that,' an' 'be sure you remember the other,' till I was mos' crazy. I was the oldest. The las' thing, jes' as they was drivin' out the yard, ma, she turns 'round an' hollers out, 'Myry, Myry, don't let the children put beans up their noses!' They was all standin' there an' listenin'. Had n't one of 'em ever 'magined such a thing. But I declare to goodness if both the boys did n't try it that very afternoon whilst I was feedin' the chickens! We had the doctor a'workin' over 'em most o' the next day. It was a lesson to me, I remember. Idees is like seed; if you don't want 'em to grow, don't plant 'em."

"Oh, bother!" quoth Mr. Scott disrespectfully, "I guess I'll go out to the barn."

Chap. XXIV.—Under the Hickories

IT seemed to Immanuel Rossi that he had never tasted a more delicious draught than the mixture of molasses, vinegar and spring water which a very demure little maid poured for him out of the old stone jug. She looked the picture of coolness herself, as she stood in the shadow of the hickories. Her blue and white dress took to itself translucent shadows against the background of green grass; her face, in all its delicious tints of pearl and rose, glowed, flower-like, under the broad, white hat.

If one has learned to be a lover of fresh young blossoms; of white, drifting clouds; of dancing depths of blue water; of slim, graceful shapes of young tree bodies; of the evanescent, innocent beauty of kittens, lambs and children, one can hardly look upon a fascinating embodiment of these varied charms without some pleasurable emotion. And if that practiced observer of nature's lovely ways be a man—and young, his heart is likely to give an extra beat or two when he beholds such a specimen of nature's handiwork in the shade of the hickories enfolded.

Hilda's brown, curling lashes made the prettiest shadowy half-moon on her flushed cheek that can be imagined; her little pearly ears peeped out from an ambush of shining airy rings of the most exquisite hitting color. Immanuel Rossi's brown eyes took in these details with the same pleasure he would have experienced had the girl been four instead of twenty. At least he would have said so if questioned on the subject.

"This is the strawberry meadow where I found you that day," said Hilda, dimpling. "It was down by the brook yonder."

She had put her Aunt Emmeline through an exhaustive examination on the subject the evening before; and it had struck her as being as delightfully romantic as the first meeting of Lady Mary Fitzwilliam and Lord Derwent in *The Gipsy's Warning*, which she was at present perusing.

"It was over by that big stone," she continued. "I saw you sitting there, and waded right through the brook with my new shoes."

"I was looking at the valley," said Immanuel, "and listening to the meadow-larks; I remember thinking that your voice sounded like a bird's when you asked me for my berries."

"I fear I was very selfish," cooed Hilda sweetly; "for I ate them all." She raised her blue eyes to his as she said this, with such an amazing depth of soul looking out from under the long, curving lashes, that Immanuel Rossi was surely not to blame for instantly concluding that the dread sin of selfishness had never clouded this white life.

It is somehow exceeding difficult for the average man to discern the true excellence and worth so often hidden beneath an ugly exterior. Had Hilda Wilde been possessed of small, squinting orbs of vision, shaded by scant, stubbed lashes, those eyes might have mirrowed forth never so heroic a soul, and it is safe to say that neither Immanuel Rossi nor any other man would have discovered it.

"You were surely not so selfish as I," he said, gravely; "I had run away without a thought of the misery I was causing."

"You are thinking of poor Mrs. Winch," murmured the girl. "Aunt Emmeline says she will never forget her face the day she stopped at the farm. She had found your hat by the road, and thought you were dead." Hilda repented the last words as she saw the cloud which swept over her listener's face. The tall, stooped form of her grandfather was coming toward them across the field. "Grandmother told me to ask you to be sure to come to dinner to-day," she said hastily. This remark drew the brown eyes once more to her face.

"I am going to make the cherry pudding myself. I can make such delicious ones." Her dimpling face betrayed such a pretty girlish pride in the womanly accomplishment, the pink deepened so bewitchingly in the soft cheeks, like the unfolding of a mysterious rose of life, that Immanuel found himself smiling down at the pretty cup-bearer.

"I shall certainly come," he said, and turned rather shamefacedly to meet the quizzical look of the old farmer.

"Gettin' cooled off?" inquired Mr. Scott. Then without waiting for a reply, "I'll take a cup of your hayin' drink, Hildy, then you can run along an' help yer gran'ma."

A slim, blue and white figure passing through patches of shade and sunshine and disappearing at last behind a clump of blossoming locusts, could have had no possible connection with the "long, long thoughts" which Immanuel Rossi was indulging in the hay-field. It certainly occurred to him as he laid the long, fragrant swathes beneath the July sun, that there was no reason why he should not find happiness as other men did. He remembered with satisfaction that Hilda's blue eyes had seen in him only the owner of a few barren acres on the back hill-road. To work as a man, to love as a man, to live as a man, and not as that monstrosity called a millionaire, appeared to this very singular young person as supremely desirable.

It was perhaps because of these thoughts that the plain dinner, served in the farm kitchen, had so exquisite a savor.

"Hildy made the puddin' gran'pa," said Mrs. Scott, beaming with hospitable satisfaction, as she cut her guest a generous slice.

"My—my! Hildy must have stopped her readin' for quite a spell this mornin'," chuckled the old man. "What with fetchin' the jug to the medder an' all."

TO BE CONTINUED

Pure Cow's Milk

made sterile and guarded against contamination, from beginning to baby's bottle, is the perfection of substitute feeding for infants. Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk has stood first among infant foods for more than forty years.

Not what is said of it, but what it does, has made the fame of the

Elgin Watch

and made 10,000,000 Elgins necessary to the world's work. Sold by every jeweler in the land; guaranteed by the greatest watch works.

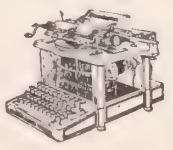
ELGIN NATIONAL WATCH CO.
ELGIN, ILLINOIS.

Wearing Points

are the best

"SELLING POINTS"

On its wearing points ALONE the



Remington TYPEWRITER

outsells every other writing machine

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT
(Remington Typewriter Company)
327 Broadway New York

Vapo-Cresolene

AN INHALATION FOR

Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, Coughs, Grip, Hay Fever, Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever,

Don't fail to use CRESOLENE for the distressing and often fatal affections for which it is recommended. For more than twenty years we have had the most conclusive assurances that there is nothing better. Ask your physician about it.

An interesting descriptive booklet is sent free, which gives the highest testimonials as to its value.

ALL DRUGGISTS.

VAPO-CRESOLENE CO., 180 Fulton Street, New York.

DEPOSITS of $50 OR MORE
EARN 5 PER CENT. PER ANNUM

SAFETY FIRST: We loan money to **home builders.** Repayment begins **immediately,** every monthly instalment strengthening our security. Regular examination by the State Banking Department and other expert accountants, guarantees the correctness of our records and statements.

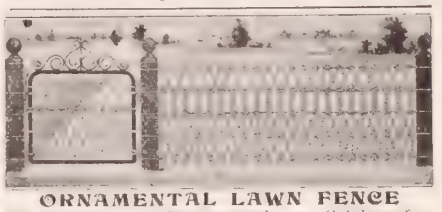
PROFIT: All interest and a portion of the principal on each loan being payable **monthly,** and immediately reinvested, our earnings are larger than the usual profits on real estate loans. We can and do pay 5 per cent. per annum **from date of deposit to date of withdrawal.** In nine years we have accumulated surplus and undivided profits of $152,000. Money deposited is not "tied up" but may be withdrawn if needed.

TESTIMONIALS: We shall be pleased to forward to inquirers the testimony of expert accountants of depositors, clergymen, business men, and others, and our last statements of our condition at the end of the year 1901.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York

Dr. Lyon's
PERFECT
Tooth Powder

Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century.



ORNAMENTAL LAWN FENCE
Many designs. Cheap as wood. Catalogue free
COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box D, Winchester, Indiana.

Music Learning at Home

Piano, Organ, Guitar, Violin, Banjo and Mandolin. Harmony and Composition. Our booklet tells how to learn to play any of the above instruments without going to a teacher or having a teacher call at your home. Send your name and receive the booklet free. *Fifth year of greatest success.*

Address: U. S. CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Dept. 9. 19 Union Square, New York, N. Y.

FOR SALE

I CAN SELL YOUR
REAL ESTATE OR BUSINESS
The value of a "For Sale" sign is located to those who pass that way. My business is to hunt. I have customers in Boston, San Francisco, St. Paul, New Orleans and in cities, towns and country between.
Send lowest cash price and description. My terms are reasonable. Any commercial agency will tell you that I am responsible.
FRANK P. CLEVELAND,
1650 Adams Express Bldg., CHICAGO.

Thorough, scientific course by mail, adapted to individual needs. Long-established. Responsible. Successful. Practical Instructors experienced and competent. Editors of 5 popular publications. Our students' contributions given preference at liberal rates. Students successful and pleased. Descriptive catalogue free. Address

JOURNALISM

SPRAGUE CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF JOURNALISM, No. 149 Majestic Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

BACKWARD CHILDREN

A school for the education of nervous and backward children, and for the correction of all kinds of speech defects. Individual instruction, beautiful home surroundings, Christian influences. Write for illustrated booklet containing valuable suggestions.

Address Reed School, 388 Hubbard Av. Detroit.

I Can Sell Your Farm

or other real estate for cash, no matter where located. Send description and selling price and learn my wonderfully successful plan. W. M. OSTRANDER, North American Building, Philadelphia, Pa.

FREE to AGENTS

CLEAN CUT CAKE TIN

Flat thin knife cuts loose a perfect cake. $2 Outfit free Exp. prepaid. Dept. T

HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ill., or Buffalo, N. Y.

Parker's Hair Balsam

Cleanses and beautifies the hair and promotes its growth. Best remedy for scalp diseases and hair falling. 50 cents and $1.00 at druggists.

The Natural Body Brace advertised in this paper in the first issue of this month is a delightful, certain remedy for ailments peculiar to women and girls. It makes walking and work easy; gives good figure and light step. Write the Natural Body Brace Co., Box 171, Salina, Kan., for free illustrated book.

STARK TREES SUCCEED WHERE OTHERS FAIL.
Largest Nursery. Result of 76 years' experience.
STARK BROS., Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.

KNOX'S GELATINE

PLEASE YOUR PALATE

with my gelatine, and don't spoil your digestion with heavy desserts. It is transparent. It is pure. It is granulated It sets in a half hour, and makes from a pint to a quart more jelly than any other package of equal size.

You get FREE my Book

of seventy "Dainty Desserts for Dainty People" for your grocer's name. Or instead send a two-cent stamp. For 5c. in stamps, the book and full pint sample. For 15c. the book and full two-quart package (two for 25c.). Pink color for fancy desserts in every large package. A package of Knox's Gelatine makes two quarts—half gallon—of jelly.

Chas. B. Knox, 55 Knox Ave. Johnstown, N.Y.

WOOLEN

FROM LOOM TO WEARER—EXPRESS PREPAID

If you have always bought cloth at a store, TRY THE MILL, where it is made, and have a revelation No middlemen only our mill profit to pay.
We make cloth for all outer apparel purposes, for men, women and children.
Write for free samples and booklet "Good Cloth" stating what garment you wish to make.

PASSAIC WOOLEN COMPANY,
Mills: 15 South St., Passaic, N. J.

CLOTHS

We Carpet Your Floor for $3

To introduce our new, serviceable and healthful

BRUSSELETTE ART RUGS

Attractive and artistic patterns, woven on both sides and in all colors and sizes. Easily kept clean and warranted to outwear higher-priced carpets. Sent prepaid to any point east of the Rocky Mountains. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Illustrated catalogue showing rugs in actual colors sent free.

Sanitary Mfg. Company 54 Bourse Building Philadelphia, Pa.

$3.90 KITCHEN CABINET

Size 27 x 42, height, 30 inches. Made of select material, nicely finished; has two large movable bins, insect proof, each will hold 50 pounds of meal or flour. Has tight, roomy drawer and large kneading board. Send for large Catalog House Furniture No. 26, also Refrigerator Catalog—*Factory Prices.*

E. H. STAFFORD & BRO., Chicago, Ill.

Catalog Free.—Clothing and dress goods, household, farm and family supplies, sewing machines, everything. We sell everything. Lowest prices on earth. Ask for Catalog No. 530.

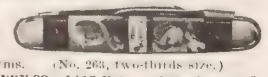
Money Easily Made

Selling our **Transparent Handled Knives.** *Your own photo,* name and address in handle. Hand forged, perfectly tempered blades. *Warranty with each knife.* We originated the

McKINLEY MEMORIAL KNIFE "Made in Canton."

Sent postpaid on receipt of $1.00

Agents Wanted in Every County.



Send today for terms. (No. 263, two-thirds size.)

The CANTON CUTLERY CO., 1413 E. Second St., Canton, O.

Now We Have It!

A Perfect Square Steam Cooker

With doors. Large meal cooked over one burner. Wonderful saving of fuel and labor. Doors steam tight. No burnt fingers. No lifting top dishes out to get at the lower ones. Water guage on outside. **Special rate for ten days. Agents wanted.** Salary and commission

Send for printed matter.

OHIO STEAM COOKER CO., 27 Ontario Bldg., TOLEDO, O

HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS

are perfect in action. Over 40 years' experience guides the manufacture. Get the improved. No tacks required. To avoid imitations, notice script name of Stewart Hartshorn on label.

Agent's Outfit Free.—Has a thin knife. Cuts cake from pan. A money maker for agents Large Catalog new goods, fast sellers, free.

RICHARDSON MFG. CO. Dept. 6, Bath, N.Y.

The Moonshiner Vanquished

Gospel Experiences Related on a Notable Night at Water St. Mission

THERE have been many notable gatherings in the Old McAuley Water Street Mission from time to time, but probably none have been more notable than the gathering at the old Mission room, on March 18. This was an anniversary that meant much to the converts of Water street, and to the friends who have stood by the Mission through many years.

S. H. HADLEY

It was the third anniversary of the funeral of Ira B. Snyder, alias "Bowery Ike," who was brought to Christ there many years ago. Snyder—a thief and drunkard, and a dangerous man—was led into the Mission, and saved through the precious blood of Christ. He began to work for the reclamation of his old companions in crime, and was blessed in bringing many of them to the Saviour. Through the assistance of one of the trustees, Mr. Walter M. Smith, the Mission sent Ike to the Moody Institute, in Chicago. His remarkable career of usefulness at that place, while he was studying and fitting himself to be assistant at the Mission in Water street, has already been told in these pages. He was stricken with heart disease and died just as he had finished his education, and he was brought home and buried in the old home where he found his Saviour.

Trustee Smith—a successful merchant in New York—had become acquainted with Rev. Dr. Campbell, of Asheville, N. C., and being interested in his missionary work among the mountaineers in that part of the State, he felt led to devote the money which he would have used for Snyder to assist Dr. Campbell in founding a school and chapel among the mountains of North Carolina. March 18 was made an occasion of thanksgiving for the wonderful way God has led us and had magnified his name in the life of one who had been so low.

There were on and around the platform Mr. Thomas B. Campbell, a merchant of St. Joe, Mo.; Mr. Ralph L. Cutter, Mr. Walter M. Smith, the Trustee; Mr. Tietjen and Mr. McDowell, bankers; Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman and wife, Mr. W. M. Kay, Mrs. Grace MacMillan, a number of ladies, and Rev. Thomas P. Smith, of Fines Creek, N. C., the chaplain and teacher of the Snyder school and chapel. Mr. Walter M. Smith opened the service by reading the Scriptures. Then Rev. Thomas P. Smith spoke, telling what had been done at the Snyder Memorial School and Chapel. The school was full, the church services were largely attended, and souls were being brought to God continually. He explained that illicit distilleries ("moonshining") had long been carried on there, the people thinking they committed no crime in evading the exactions of the government. About three-quarters of a mile from the Snyder school and chapel, smoke was discerned as cending over the tree-tops, which marked to the practiced eye of the mountainers the location of a distillery. Some of the neighbors gathered and held a consultation; then they went to the spot and spoke to the "moon shiner." They told him how God had raised up a school and chapel, where the children were being educated and taught the Word. They urged that the distillery ought not to be carried on, and asked the man to abandon a work that was destroying the morals of the people. "The man moved away out of the country," said Mr. Smith. "The influence of the Snyder school and chapel drove the moonshine plants entirely out of the neighborhood."

At the close of Mr. Smith's address, Superintendent Hadley asked the audience if they did not want a part in the school and chapel work, and $51.00 were collected and given to Mr. Smith for that purpose.

Then came a scene which probably can never be witnessed anywhere else than in Water street. Mr. Hadley asked all who had been saved from drunkenness—the redeemed drunkards—who had found Christ in the Mission, and were faithfully serving him, to rise. Nearly one hundred men and women stood up. On the countenances of a majority there was not the slightest trace of their former lives. They were well-dressed, fine-looking men and women. Then the testimony meeting began. The first man who spoke had been for twelve years a helpless victim to morphine and whiskey. He told how Jesus had set him free, and how the dreadful appetite had vanished. Thirty or forty similar testimonies followed. Each one spoke of the tranforming power of Christ to change and efface the old life, with all its scars and horrors. At the close, twenty-three drunkards came forward and knelt at the mercy seat for prayer. S. H. HADLEY, Sup't.

A Complete Bible

The Red Letter Bible, premium with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, was received on the 4th of February. It is complete from beginning to end. The synopsis of the books of the Bible we find a great help and convenience in locating different subjects. We also find the Bible reader's aids excellent, giving much valuable information; the forty questions answered; the calendar for reading the Bible through in one year; the harmony of the Gospels, are a very great help to Bible students. Above all, we find the word book or concordance the best we have seen in all our experience, attached to any Bible. We are glad and thankful God has enabled men to compile so much good knowledge for business men, who do not have the time and opportunity to get so much valuable information in so small space. But, after it is compiled, we find it very beneficial. We are at a loss to know how THE CHRISTIAN HERALD can afford to publish such a book at this price. Would say, we think every household should possess one of these, especially Sunday School and Christian workers. J. S. WRIGHT.

Philadelphia, Pa.

A GREAT TEMPERANCE TRIUMPH

ON Feb. 1, Congress passed the Gillett-Lodge bill, introduced by Congressman F. H. Gillett, and Senator H. C. Lodge, both of Massachusetts, at the request of the Reform Bureau, which has worked daily for two years, with many allies, to secure this enactment. By this measure, the sale of intoxicants, opium and firearms is forbidden, not alone in the New Hebrides, but in all Pacific Islands that are not under the government of some civilized power.

REV. JOHN G. PATON D.D.

This legislation will rejoice the friends of Rev. Dr. John G. Paton, the foremost figure in the missionary world, who has twice toured this country, and spoken to great audiences in nearly all our chief cities, pleading for the removal of the chief obstacles to his missionary work, the intoxicants and firearms sold in the New Hebrides by an American trader. Of the thirty islands in the group, twenty-two have been very fully Christianized. On these islands there are 18,000 Christian natives, and there is scarcely a home where there is not daily family prayer. But while missionaries are winning converts, American rumsellers have been making corpses and perverts, killing body and soul. Dr. Paton's own son was only saved by a Christian chief, who interposed to catch the bullet, and died in his stead. Even the children playing in the trees of the mission orphanage, have been "shot like monkies" by cannibals armed with American guns and maddened with American rum.

The only liquor selling complained of at present is by American traders. If French or German traders should attempt to take up the traffic, Dr. Paton has assurance that those Governments will follow the example of Great Britain and the United States in enacting a special law to prohibit it. But to make the protection, even of the New Hebrides, permanent, much more, to afford like protection to all mission fields, it will be necessary to secure the universal treaty, already initiated by Secretary Hay in behalf of President Roosevelt, at the suggestion of the "Native Races Deputation," which The Reform Bureau has organized as a federation of temperance and missionary societies to aid in the completion of this great crusade. This missionary and temperance movement involves prohibition for more than half of the human race.

The American people have endorsed the movement in 461 petitions from thirty-six States, delivered to Secretary Hay. Seventeen nations, in two treaties to protect Africa against distilled liquors, are committed to the policy except as to vinous and malt liquors. The only doubtful point as to the treaty is whether we can keep the treaty on the high ground taken that "intoxicants" of all kinds are to be kept from all "aboriginal" tribes.

Surely there is no other thing so great that can be done so quickly as to protect the child races against intoxicants. W. F. C

Washington, D. C.

Mellin's Food

furnishes the phosphatic salts necessary to build up the teeth.

Send for a free sample of Mellin's Food.

Mellin's Food Co., Boston, Mass.

WASHABLE WALL COVERING

WATERPROOF germ and insect proof, orn mental and sanitary, made in attractive signs for all rooms of the modern house **SANOLEUM** is not paper, but is as readily hung wall paper can be washed at pleasure, is inexpensive and everlasting Every roll is warranted using **SANOLEUM** the walls are kept sweet, cle and in hygienic condition Send two cent stamp samples and full information

THE SANOLEUM COMPANY,
421 E. MILL ST., AKRON, O.

Monarch

Malleable Iron and Stee

Range

Where we have no dealer, **sold direct at wholesa price.**

Malleable iron **will n crack, warp** or **brea** Polished steel bo requires no paint enamel. Malleat frames make joints tight as steam boiler. Any equipment desired. **Freig paid 400 miles,** with allowance when further.

SPECIAL FREE TRIAL: We will ship anywhere a Monarch Range selected, freight prepaid, without a cent advance. Give it **30 days' test.** Then send the money return range at our cost. Postal will bri you catalogue, particulars, and prices.

TOY MONARCH FREE.—Not a picture, b a perfect reproduction of range. Send thi two-cent stamps for postage and packing.

MALLEABLE IRON RANGE CO.
107 Lake Street, Beaver Dam, WISCONSI
Recently at St. Louis, Mo

Kitchen Utensils
HAVING THIS TRADE MARK

ARE SAFE.

We claim Purity d Safety, and subs tiate this claim h

Chemists' Certific

By the Blue Label u only by us (and ft sustained by recen S. Circuit Court d sion) pasted on ev piece of genuine Ag Nickel-Steel Wi Booklet showing f simile of this la etc., mailed free any address.

Agate Nickel-Steel Ware id **by the leading Depar** nt **and Housefurnishing St**

Lalance & Grosjean Mf New York, Boston, Chi

The IDEAL SQUARE STEAM Co er

With Doors. Cooks a whole meal over ne on *gasoline, oil, gas, or common cook* r.

Reduces Fuel Bills One al

Has **water guage** and replenishing tu out side. **Makes tough meats tender.** V hol 12 one-quart jars in canning fruits. nis make the world-renowned round **Idea** ke **with whistle.** *We pay express.* Th use keeper's Friend. Agents' Bonanza. illustrated catalogue. **Agents wa**

TOLEDO COOKER CO., Box 16 To O.

Sharpen your easily and che **Lawn Mower** by our **Acme L Mower Sharpe**

Thousands in practical use. 50c. by

A. E. FABER, JR., 355 Mulberry St., Newark,

Improvements at Mont-Lawn

OUR WORK FOR TENEMENT CHILDREN GROWS

THE NEW LODGE AT MONT-LAWN From Architect's Drawing

WITH every spring comes the pleasant privilege of recording enlargement of our Fresh-Air work for little children of the tenements at Mont-Lawn, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home, on the Hudson. hat side of Hook Mountain, where ont-Lawn nestles, is fast becoming a tle woodland village in itself—a veri- ble "City Beautiful," or "City of the hildren." Every now and then a new ttage rises on the green hillside, and in find place a great number of downy w cots. The news goes abroad; and ere is great rejoicing in the tenements. me small people who failed of outings he summer, because room could not pos- bly be made for them in the Home, see special providence in each addition.

Last spring, it will be remembered, ope Cottage was erected as a memorial Miss Jane Hope, a philanthropic lady, ho, during her life, had been a thought- l and generous friend to our waifs. This ring, ground has been broken for an- her memorial building, to be known as e Tibbals Cottage. In connection with orks of mercy, this name is not new to ir readers. Mr. L. P. Tibbals, who ed in 1895, helped many worthy causes, e Bowery Mission among them. He as very fond of children, and was never ppier than when surrounded by little lks. It is his sister, Miss Sarah J. Tib- ls, who is raising to his memory this ost fitting monument—a house where little children of the poor shall find shelter and loving care.

The old Lodge, worn and weather-beaten, is being replaced by a new one, which will be at once picturesque and commodious, giving dormitory space for a large number of cots, and furnishing a covered entrance to the grounds. The chapel, like the old Lodge, showing marks of long and honorable service, is to have the thorough renovation it deserves and needs. The Proprietor of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD particularly desires to make the little folks' place of worship as pretty and attractive as possible. The habit of going to church and Sunday School has been acquired by many children of the slums, who had been attendants on neither before visits to Mont-Lawn.

Larger population at the Home this summer implies heavy additional expense. Any co-operation which our readers wish to render in helping us to feed and clothe the hundreds of little folks who will be our guests next summer will be welcomed; $3 pays for one waif's outing, covering cost of transportation back and forth between New York and the Home; medical and caretakers' attention, food, shelter, etc.; $6 sends two; $9, three; $12, four; $15, five; for only $36, twelve little children of the poor can be made happy for ten, long joyous days at beautiful Mont-Lawn. The summer is near; the crowded tenements are like Gehenna when hot days come; and little ones die then by the thousands. Help us to save them.

THE NEW TIBBALS' MEMORIAL BUILDING From Architect's Drawing

A Remarkable Range Success

All Styles and Sizes, With or Without Reservoirs or Water Fronts, for City, Town or Country Use.

This is CLAPP'S IDEAL STEEL RANGE
advertised in these columns the past year with such wonderful success

Mrs. Hollister's Letter, similar to hundreds of others I have, tells the story:

"After putting the Ideal Steel Range a thorough test I find your claims are true and **everything just as you have represented.** The range is easy to manage. Every change or adjustment responds quickly. Not one awkward thing about it. It is certainly a most remarkable Range. I notice a **great saving in fuel.** The oven bakes all the bread one could put into it to bake. The Ideal takes but little fuel and **does perfect work.**
(Signed)
MRS. H. E. HOLLISTER
Canajoharie, N. Y.

Sold for Cash or on Monthly Payments.

CLAPP'S IDEAL STEEL RANGE

means to every housekeeper a great saving in fuel and labor and as a baker it is **absolute perfection.** My superior location in the best manufacturing section of the U. S. where Iron, Steel, Coal and Skilled Labor are cheapest and best enables me to furnish the "top notch" in a Steel Range at a **positive saving of $10 to $20.** Your money refunded any time within six months if my range is not entirely satisfactory. It costs you nothing to have my full proposition, so write to-day for **FREE Catalogues and Photographs.**

CHESTER D. CLAPP Practical Stove and Range Man **620 Summit St., Toledo, O.**

EDISON WIZARD FOUNTAIN PEN and a Box of WIZARD INK TABLETS. Enough to Make a Pint of Ink, all for ONLY 50 CTS.

Thos. A. Edison, Jr., has invented a fountain pen that is as superior to the ordinary pen as the electric light is superior to the candle. Made on correct scientific principle, with special machinery we are enabled to sell these pens at 50 cts. each, and will present each purchaser a box of Mr. Edison's famous WIZARD INK TABLETS, which by dissolving in water make ONE PINT of the best writing fluid ever produced. Non-corrosive and chemicals cannot eradicate it. This remarkably low price is made to induce every body to try our ink, knowing where once used no other can take its place. Agents wanted everywhere. Address

The THOS. A. EDISON, Jr. CHEMICAL CO., Dept. B, 31 Stone St., New York.

2 BATTERY CALL TELEPHONES for $5.50

Guaranteed good for 600 feet *metallic circuit.*

2 GENERATOR CALL TELEPHONES for $8.50

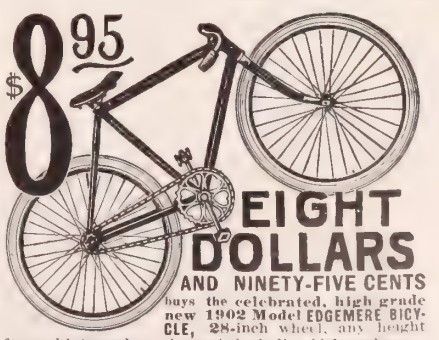
Good for 3 miles single iron wire, batteries included
Sent C.O.D. if $1.00 is sent with order for express charges.

Telephones guaranteed satisfactory or money refunded. **FARR & FARR, 106 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.**

WHY CAN WE SAVE YOU MONEY ON A VEHICLE, HARNESS OR A FLY NET?

Because We Have No Agents. Can we really do it? **We say yes. Can we prove it** without cost to you? We can. **How?** We will ship you a harness, saddle or vehicle, without your sending a single cent, and let you look it over at your freight house, and if you don't find we have given you the **biggest bargain** you ever saw or heard of, return the goods to us at our expense. **We give with each vehicle a 2 year iron-clad guarantee,** protecting you from poor material and workmanship. Our vehicle catalog describes the largest line of buggies, road wagons, phaetons, surreys, spring wagons and carts, harness and fly nets ever shown in one book. **It's Free.** Send for it.

MARVIN SMITH CO., 65 N. Jefferson St., Chicago, Ill.



$8.95

EIGHT DOLLARS AND NINETY-FIVE CENTS

buys the celebrated, high grade new 1902 Model EDGEMERE BICYCLE, 28-inch wheel, any height frame, high grade equipment, including high grade guaranteed pneumatic tires, adjustable handle bars, fine leather covered grips, padded saddle, fine ball bearing pedals, nickel trimmings, BEAUTIFULLY FINISHED THROUGHOUT, ANY COLOR ENAMEL. STRONGEST GUARANTEE.

$10.95 for the celebrated 1902 Kenwood Bicycle.
$12.75 for the celebrated 1902 Elgin King or Elgin Queen.
$15.75 for the highest grade 1902 bicycle made, our three crown nickel joint, Napoleon or Josephine, complete with the very finest equipment, including MORGAN & WRIGHT HIGHEST GRADE PNEUMATIC TIRES. A REGULAR $50.00 BICYCLE.

10 DAYS FREE TRIAL on any bicycle ordered. For the most wonderful bicycle offer ever heard of, WRITE FOR OUR FREE 1902 BICYCLE CATALOGUE. Address,

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

DIAMONDS on credit

Copyrighted, 1902, Loftis Bros. & Co.

We Make it Easy to Own a Diamond

ANY HONEST PERSON CAN OWN A GENUINE DIAMOND AT ONCE

We will send for your inspection any diamond ring, brooch, locket, ear-rings, scarf pin, cuff buttons or other article which you may select from our half million dollar stock and you may wear it at once on payment of a small portion of its value. The balance you may pay in small amounts monthly just as you would put a part of your earnings in a savings bank each month. Diamonds are a good investment particularly just now. Your local jeweler, if he is posted, will tell you that there is every indication that diamond values will largely increase within a year.

Honesty is the only qualification for credit,—we do not ask for any security or guarantee, but simply want to know that you are honest and will act in good faith. Dealings with us are strictly personal and confidential, and you may depend upon receiving fair, courteous and liberal treatment.

We make liberal exchanges, and any Diamond bought of us may be exchanged for other goods or a larger Diamond any time. In dealing with us your interests are safe-guarded at every point. Our goods are all guaranteed, and our guarantee is good; you can satisfy yourself absolutely on this point i you will step into your local bank and ask how we stand in the business world. They will refer to their Dun or Bradstreet book of commercial ratings, and tell you that we stand very high, and that you may have perfect confidence in dealing with us.

If you prefer to buy for cash we will allow you the regular trade discount of eight per cent., and give you a bill of sale, with the option of returning the Diamond at any time within one year and getting spot cash for full amount paid,—less ten per cent., the reasonable cost of doing business. For example, you can wear a fifty dollar Diamond for one year for five dollars, which is less than ten cents per week.

Remember that it costs you nothing to have Diamonds sent for your inspection we pay all charges whether you buy or not. You cannot tell much about Diamonds from catalogue illustrations, you must see them and handle them to fully appreciate their beauty and quality.

Write to-day for CATALOGUE "D," which explains everything, and shows prices, terms and full illustrations. We send to all inquirers our Souvenir Pocket Piece and Calendar.

LOFTIS BROS. & CO.,
Diamond Importers and Manfr. Jewelers,
101-103-105 and 107 State St., Chicago, U. S. A.
Opposite Marshall Field & Co.

GO-CARTS DIRECT FROM THE FACTORY

SAVE ⅓ to ½ by buying Baby Carriages and Go-Carts direct from the manufacturer. WE SELL DIRECT TO THE CONSUMER AT FACTORY PRICES. This handsome COMFORT SLEEPER, made from imported reed, strong, durable, lasting; SENT UPON RECEIPT OF $6.00. Write for Catalogue showing fifty late styles.

E. F. PAHL & CO., 3D ST., MILWAUKEE, WIS.

$26.50 BUYS A BUGGY

(with top $33.50) of very superior QUALITY, STYLE and DURABILITY

Entire output of two enormous factories, sold direct to consumer. We manufacture full line Buggies, Carriages, Harness, guaranteed all goods, ship on approval. WE DEFY COMPETITION & SAVE DEALERS' PROFIT.

Money back if not satisfied. Send for CATALOGUE and SPECIAL OFFER
UNION BUGGY COMPANY, 262 Saginaw Street, Pontiac, Mich.

SENT ON TRIAL

A Fence Machine that will make over 100 Styles of Fence and from 50 to 70 rods a day

AT ACTUAL COST OF WIRE

Horse-high, Bull-strong, Pig and Chicken-tight. Wire at Wholesale Prices. Catalogue Free.
Kitselman Bros. Box D51 **Muncie, Ind.**

"SHYNEY-SHYNE" SILVER POLISH

Contains no acids. Non-injurious. Makes beautiful lustre. Once used, always used. We want a million orders this season. By mail, 15c. Two boxes, 25c. Till June 1st will send package of flower seeds **free** with each box.
THE SHYNEY-SHYNE CO., Cincinnati, Ohio. Dept. C.

DON'T SET HENS

the same old way when our new plan beats it 10 times.

100 Egg Hatcher Costs Only $2. Over 94,000 in use 1000ds testify. 5000 agents wanted for 1902 either sex. Pleasant work Big profits Catalog and 10c Egg Formula FREE if you write today
Natural Hen Incubator Co., B 84, Columbus, Neb.

PRAYER A NECESSITY*

The Only Sure and Efficacious Resource in the Trials of Life...

OUR Lord's recourse to prayer in the supreme hour of his agony in the Garden, is a lesson to all his followers. If in his distress he gave himself to prayer, how much more need is there for ordinary men in the crises of life to seek strength from the same source. Probably that argument was the reason for associating with the Topic: "Prayer a Necessity," the passage describing that hallowed and pathetic scene. The connection between the two is otherwise not very clear. We must conclude from the fact of Christ resorting to prayer at such a time that he, who knew all sources of help, must have esteemed prayer as the surest and the best. The cause of his suffering is a deep mystery, but the fact of his suffering is undeniable. It has been suggested that it was caused by the shrinking from the death that he saw approaching. It has been often noticed that finely organized temperaments do suffer more from pain and from the agony of dissolution than do men of coarser fibre. But there have been many of Christ's followers who have gone cheerfully to a death as painful, and have never quailed at its coming, and we cannot conceive of one so courageous, being so overcome by the prospect of physical suffering as to agonize as Christ did in the Garden. Besides which, he had given many intimations that he had for a long time foreseen that an ignominious death was at hand, and was prepared for it. He was not under the delusion that his disciples cherished and had no expectation of earthly glory. There could have been no disappointment, no surprise for him in the approaching ordeal. But still he suffered, and suffered acutely.

How bitter that hour was, whatsoever the cause may have been, we may learn by his craving for human companionship and sympathy. He was hurt by finding that the chosen three could sleep, while he was passing through his trouble. He was alone in his sorrow and pain. How many there have been who, in their lighter trials, have experienced similar disappointment at the lack of human sympathy! Sometimes the trial is so peculiarly personal that it is impossible for any one to help in the bearing of it, but, more frequently, the loneliness is the result of friends voluntarily holding aloof. The winepress is generally trodden alone. Then what must the lonely sufferer do? Christ shows the way. In his great horror and darkness he turned to his Father. There he was sure of comfort and help. The trouble was not lifted, the cup did not pass from him, but his own soul was strengthened to bear it. That is often God's way with his people. There are sorrows that are incurable; deeds done long ago bear their bitter fruit in remorse, and there is no undoing them. Bereavement comes. and all our future lives must be passed without the dear presence that has gone out of them. It seems impossible to bear the agonizing, desolating sorrow. What help can avail, when no power can restore the loved one? Amusement, diversion, travel, occupation are tried, but the blank still remains; the burden seems too great to bear. Miserable, indeed, is then the fate of the man who knows nothing of prayer. To bend the knee in God's presence, to tell him all the woe and the sorrow, is in itself a relief. But in a little while comes the help that it seemed vain to ask. There is no visible angel strengthening the sufferer, as in Christ's case, but the strength comes just as really. The burden has been given over to the divine Burden-bearer, and he takes it upon himself. Out of the darkness comes the voice: "My grace is sufficient for thee," and so it proves to be.

The mistake in so many instances is that we seek to escape an ordeal by other means than prayer. In the *Pilgrim's Progress*, both pilgrims fell into the Slough, but while the one was anxious only to get out, and took the way nearest to his own house, the other was anxious to make progress in his journey, though it might be the longer way he must take. Prayer becomes a necessity for that very reason. Only through its means can we learn the purpose of a particular trial. When we realize that it has not come through caprice, when we know that in some way it is intended to be remedial, the sting of it is taken away, and this knowledge we can get only through prayer. Paul, like his master, prayed three times for the removal of his trial; but in his case, too, the petition was not granted. Yet the prayer itself was answered in the best way. It is in this sense that the consolation often comes. Christ said "Not my will but thine be done." When the Christian can say that out of his heart, the victory is won.

* Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for May 4. Matt. 26: 36-46.

The Bowery Mission

Several readers have responded to the appeal for cast-off clothing for the benefit of the unemployed, who are numerously besieging the Bowery Mission with calls for assistance, during the present month. The need is so great, however, that any further contributions of men's clothing from other readers will be cordially welcomed. Send them, express prepaid, to the Superintendent, Bowery Mission, 55 Bowery, N. Y.

A WHOLE FORTUNE

Good Food and Good Health

This food tale from a trained nurse is worth reading.

"I want to tell you of the curative properties of the good food Grape-Nuts, and will say they are a whole fortune to anyone suffering as I did for years with a stomach so rebellious as to be almost useless to me.

For years and years I was tortured with flatulency, heart burn, bloating, tendesness of the stomach, and many a time I cried bitterly because of my great distress.

One never to be forgotten day Sister came up from Columbus to visit me. She brought a package of Grape-Nuts to see if the food would agree with me. I found the new food very delicious with cream, and it caused me no pain or disturbance whatever.

To make a long story short I have been using Grape-Nuts ever since. Have gained 20 pounds in five months and my health is perfect. It is a pleasure to be plump and healthy and feel well again. I am a professional nurse and naturally appreciate this change in my health." Lucy N. Richardson, Box 164, Logan, Ohio.

Sara De Faye's Woman's Mail Order Merchandise House

The only mail order house conducted by a woman exclusively for women

No. 1000—The **"De Faye Gibson"** —The very latest idea in shirt waists; very popular, neat and stylish. Made in **white pique only.** Price $2.00.

Made to special measurement. Don't wear factory waists.

In ordering, send bust measure only. Send for catalogue of the world renowned

De Faye's Famous Hats

also merchandise catalogue and FREE premium list.
SARA DE FAYE, 138 Wabash Av., Chicago

REDUCED RATES TO LOS ANGELES

Via Pennsylvania Railroad, on account of Convention of Federation of Women's Clubs

On account of the Convention of Federation of Women's Clubs, to be held at Los Angeles, Cal., May 1 to 8, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell special excursion tickets from all stations on its line, to Los Angeles and return, at reduced rates.

Tickets will be sold from April 19 to 26, inclusive, and will be good to retnrn until June 25 when properly validated.

For specific rates, routes, and conditions of tickets apply to ticket agents.

HAIR DYEING COMB

Latest sensation; produces any shade by simply combing, without staining the scalp; harmless, durable, undetectable. Write for particulars.
Dept. E. KARL GERSTNER, 83—4th Avenue, New York.

Don't

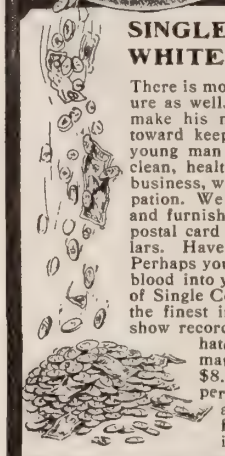
hand out money for things that are not *"the best."* Many washing-powders that *seem* to work well are unfit to use. PEARLINE costs only a trifle more than the poor and dangerous. The absolute safety of PEARLINE has been thoroughly tested and proved. Make sure nothing is used to save work at expense of your clothes. 659

Pearline—Safe and Saving

There's Money in it!

"The breed that lays Is the breed that pays"

SINGLE COMB WHITE LEGHORNS



There is money in them and pleasure as well. The suburbanite can make his money go a long way toward keeping his family. The young man or woman desiring a clean, healthy and money-making business, will find it in this occupation. We teach how to start right and furnish a complete outfit. A postal card will bring full particulars. Have you a few hens now? Perhaps you want to introduce new blood into your flock. Our strain of Single Comb white Leghorns is the finest in the country. Their show records prove it. Eggs for hatching from heavy laying matings $2.00 per 15; $8.00 per 100; $60.00 per 1000. Prices on stock and eggs for hatching from prize-winning matings given on appliction.

The White Leghorn Poultry Yards, Box C, Waterville, N.Y.

Farmers' Handy Wagon

With 4-Inch Tire Steel Wheels

only **$21.95**

Low and handy. Saves labor. Wide tires, avoid cutting farm into ruts. Will hold up any two-horse load. We also furnish **Steel Wheels** to fit any axle. Any size wheel, any width of tire. Catalogue free.
Address **Empire Manufacturing Co. Quincy, Ill.**

Built for Long Servic

FROM THREE FACTORIES

We ship direct to the consumer We make the most reliable line of vehicles, harness, etc., to be found anywhere and sell at the **lowest wholesale prices**

We Handle No Low-Grade Work.

Strong, durable material and good honest workmanship m our vehicles and harness outlast two of the ordinary ki
Write at Once for our guaranteed freight charges to y station on any vehicle. Carts from $11.0 $38.75; Road Wagons from $28 90 to $105 00; Buggies from to $82.45; Surreys from $52.20 to $120.12; Spring Wagons fr $37.50 to $112 50; Farm Wagons from $31.55 to $65.65; Sin Harness from $4 80 to $20.20; Farm harness from $12.80 to $3
WE SEND FREE the largest illustrated Vehicle and H ness catalog ever issued. Send for
CASH BUYERS' UNION, Dept. E. 18, CHICAG

A REMINDER.

Time to buy that carriage or buggy. We make a full line and sell direct on **30 Days' Free Trial.**

We save you dealer and jobber profits. **Enough said.** Write for 22nd annual catalog. Mailed free.

Kalamazoo Carriage & Harness Mfg. Co., Station S, Kalamazoo, Mich.
Pioneers of the Free Trial Plan.

The Life of the Whe

depends upon the make of the wheel.

ELECTRIC WHEEL

last almost forever. Fit any wagon, straig or staggered spokes. Write for the ca logue. We mail it free.
ELECTRIC WHEEL CO., Box 186, Quincy, Il

EARLY CHRISTIAN LIFE

A Church Organized from Among Gentile Converts in Syria

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

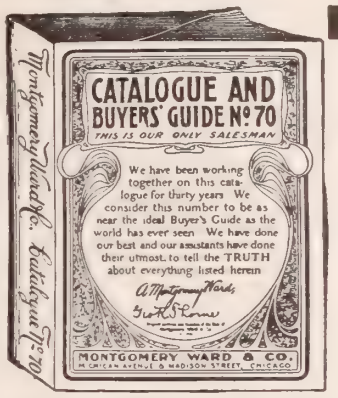
PERSECUTION was favorable for the spread of the Gospel. The scattered disciples, driven out of Jerusalem, immediately after the death of Stephen, having preached in Judea, Samaria and Galilee, "traveled [north] as far as Phœnicia, and Cyprus, and Antioch." They preached "the Lord Jesus," a person, not a doctrine; their simple telling out the good news was to bring all in contact with the Lord himself, as a present, living, risen Saviour; who gave to them a present, real salvation from sin, and present life-power to do the will of God in Christ. And the hand of the Lord was with them; and a great number that believed turned unto the Lord" (Acts 11: 19-21). Very often in the present day the hand of the authorities in Church and State, or the hand of the minister is not with the most earnest preachers of the Gospel. But the great point is this: Is the hand of the Lord with us? Is "the Lord working with [us] and confirming the Word with signs following"? (Mark 16: 20). Are any turning to the Lord? If not, either we are not in the place where God would have us, or else we are not really in the hand of the Lord for his service.

God wills "that all men should be saved, and come to the knowledge of the truth" (I. Tim. 2: 4); therefore we know that he wills the salvation of those to whom he sends us. He sends us "to open their eyes, to turn them from darkness to light, and from the power of Satan unto God, that they may receive forgiveness of sins, and inheritance among them which are sanctified by faith, which is in Christ]" (Acts 26: 16). He knows that of ourselves we can do nothing, but he expects us to trust him to work with us, as we work with an instrument which we take in hand. We really count on him; we do not see the difficulties in the way; we see his will and his almighty power to carry it out, and in our hearts we stand still to see the salvation of God. We speak, but only as a voice; we pray, but only as the instrument of God's Holy Spirit; and God does his own work.

"Then tidings of these things came unto the ears of the Church which was in Jerusalem, and they sent forth Barnabas, that he should go as far as Antioch" (Acts 11: 22). Here we see that not only the apostles, Peter and John, but others also of the Church in Jerusalem, became overseers of the little bands of converts, the infant Church, which resulted from the earnest labors of the scattered disciples. Barnabas, "when he was come, and had seen the grace of God, was glad." Barnabas did not find the same work to do as Peter had found at Samaria, Lydda and Joppa: he saw God at work and was glad: grace, "the Gospel of the grace of God" (Acts 20: 24), was being preached, and his grace in bearing witness to it was to be seen; and the warm heart of the "son of consolation" (Acts 4: 36) grew warmer still as "he exhorted them all that with purpose of heart they would cleave unto the Lord" (or, R. V. margin, that "they would cleave unto the purpose of their heart in the Lord"). There is a lesson to learn here. The Epistle to the Hebrews is full of warnings of the danger which Christians are in of slipping back or drifting away. The writer warns against drifting away or letting slip the things that were heard (Heb. 2: 1), he urges us to hold fast our boldness and the glorying of our hope, and "the beginning of our confidence" "firm unto the end" (3: 6, 14). He warns against the danger of coming short (4: 1), and of falling, after the example of the others into disobedience (ver. 11), and again urges us to "hold fast" (ver. 14). He warns against the danger of being "sluggish" (5: 12). The Gospel is indeed a Gospel of grace, unreserved mercy; but all the more are we responsible to meet our God in his grace by a continual and persevering response of praise and obedience.

A word is said here of the character of Barnabas: "He was a good man, full of faith and of the Holy Ghost; and much people was added unto the Lord." He must have thrown himself into the work alongside of those who were preaching and dealing with individual souls. The very same description was given of Stephen (Acts 6: 5), but although through him and the other deacons the number of disciples were greatly multiplied in Jerusalem, yet Stephen had the ministry of fearless testimony before the Sanhedrin, and the ministry of martyrdom, while Barnabas became a special teaching father in the Church. Yet the same faith and the same Holy Spirit were needful for both. Barnabas was the same man who had befriended Saul of Tarsus when he, after his conversion, came to Jerusalem, had sought to join himself to the disciples, who, knowing of his reputation as a cruel persecutor, "were afraid of him, and believed not that he was a disciple" (Acts 9: 26).

Barnabas had believed in God's work which he saw in Saul, and he had taken him by the hand, brought him to the apostles, and told his story for him, so that their fears were allayed, and he was accepted as a brother.



This is our Famous Catalogue. It can be found in over two million homes of thinking people. Is it in yours?

Why Not Start Now?

Spring is at hand and you will need supplies of all kinds. If you are a progressive, up-to-date buyer, go slow and place your order where you will get biggest returns for your dollar.

HAVE YOU EVER TRIED MONTGOMERY WARD & CO. *of Chicago? Perhaps you have long intended to, but never knew how to begin. Why not start now? Our Catalogue No. 70, revised for Spring and Summer, is just out, our building is piled from basement to roof with good things—the very best our active buyer could gather in the best markets; every employe in our big establishment is ready and waiting to serve you to the best of his or her ability—just as though you were shopping over our counters. We've been preparing for this event all winter, and believe that there never was a better opportunity for shrewd, active buyers to start purchasing on our wholesale prices—no middlemen—one profit plan. The Spring and Summer edition of*

CATALOGUE NO. 70 IS NOW READY. *Over 1000 pages packed with the good things of life—everything you use—gathered by our buyers from the markets of the world. Page after page of high grade merchandise, all illustrated and honestly described.*

SEEMS TO US THAT YOU OUGHT TO HAVE A COPY. *We want you to have one—so much so that we will furnish the book free and pay one-half the postage if you will pay the rest, fifteen cents. There are so many people in this country bubbling over with curiosity, or trying to get something for nothing, that we are compelled to make this trivial charge. It is only fifteen cents but it assures us that you are acting in good faith and are interested in our business. Why not ask for it today, before you forget it?*

Montgomery Ward & Co., · Chicago

9

To All Who Suffer from SPINAL DEFORMITIES

85 per cent cheaper than the old methods. **100 per cent better.** Weighs ounces where others weigh pounds. For Men, Women and Children; none too young, none too old to be relieved. We offer the only Scientific Appliance ever invented for the relief and cure of this unsightly condition; cured the inventor, Mr. P. B. Sheldon, of curvature of the spine of THIRTY YEARS' standing.

Throw Away the Cumbersome and Costly Plaster-of-Paris and Sole-Leather Jackets

Our appliance is light in weight, durable, and conforms to the body as not to evidence that a support is worn. It is constructed on strictly scientific anatomical principles, and is truly a godsend to all sufferers from spinal troubles, male or female. We also make Scientific Appliances for protruding abdomen, weak back, stooping shoulders. Send for free booklet and letters from physicians, physical instructors, and those who know from experience of our wonderful appliances. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. Write to-day for measurement blank. Don't wait.

STEAMBURG, N. Y., February 9, 1901.

After having worn the plaster-of-Paris jackets, I can truthfully say your appliance is far more comfortable to wear. It corrects curvature quite as well, and fits the body so perfectly that no one would suspect I was wearing one. You have my lifelong gratitude and well wishes. Yours truly, IDA BLOOD.

The plaster-of-Paris jacket above mentioned weighed 81-4 lbs. The Philo Burt Appliance put on in its place weighed 17 ounces—a difference of over 7 lbs.

PHILO BURT MFG. CO., 30-4th Street, Jamestown, N. Y.

The PERFECT BODY-BRACE

NO UNDERSTRAPS NO SHOULDERSTRAPS

ONLY COMFORTABLE BODY-BRACE EVER DEVISED

SIMPLE LIGHT COOL CLEAN DURABLE

that permanently relieves ailments of women and men, caused by crowded or displaced internal organs, even after all else has failed.

Don't Give Up Till You Have Tried It—No Cost to Try

Will make you healthy, strong and give you a good figure by imparting nerve force and bodily vigor. Worn over undervest with or without corset. Made of nickel silver.

Two years ago I was bed-fast with a disease that left me weak, and so great a sufferer that I could not do my housework. After wearing your Perfect Body Brace I feel like a new woman. I am strong and able to do my work. I can't say enough for what your Brace has done for me and take great pleasure in commending your Brace.

March 19, 1902 MRS. WM. NELSON, Allentown, Indiana.

FREE TRIAL OFFER for 30 days to prove it's benefitting you. Money refunded if not satisfied. Ask for free illustrated booklet sent in plain sealed envelope. Tell your trouble and our "Guide to Health Dept." will give good practical medical advice without charge. Correspondence confidential. Write now.

PERFECT BODY BRACE COMPANY, Box 1208, Salina, Kansas.

"WEARS LIKE IRON"

ELASTIC **JAP-A-LAC** DURABLE

(REGISTERED)

NEW WOOD FINISH

FOR FLOORS AND INTERIOR WOODWORK

RESTORES THE FINISH ON ALL ARTICLES OF WOOD OR METAL THAT HAVE DETERIORATED.

A VARNISH AND STAIN COMBINED

MADE IN THE WALNUT, MAHOGANY, CHERRY, GREEN, BLACK, DARK OAK, LIGHT OAK, NATURAL (CLEAR), WHITE & YELLOW. COLOR CARD & BOOKLET FREE.

SAMPLE CAN (Only enough for a small piece) postpaid for 10¢

THE GLIDDEN VARNISH CO.

DEPARTMENT B CLEVELAND, O.

QUART CAN BY EXPRESS, PREPAID, 75 CTS.

Do You Need a Steel Range or Steel Cook Stove?

If so, we will sell you a

KALAMAZOO

direct from our factory at factory prices on

30 Days' Free Trial.

All of our stoves and ranges are equipped with this, our patent oven thermometer and all other late improvements. Our entire ones are specialties with us. All manufactured in our own factory, sold only direct to users, freight prepaid. A word to the wise. If you want a good article and want to get it at the right price, write for our free catalog. Address

KALAMAZOO STOVE CO., Mfrs., Kalamazoo, Mich.

SEWS ANYTHING from silk to coarsest fabrics. The celebrated

BALL-BEARING ARLINGTON

$14.75

Equal of any $40 to $65 Machine. Combines highest grade mechanical efficiency with beautiful appearance. Finest and most complete attachments. BALL BEARING, hence easy running, noiseless. Guaranteed for 20 years. 250,000 sold. Testimonials from every State.

Drop-head Cabinet. BALL BEARING

Shipped on 3 Months' Trial

Write for Free Catalog showing all styles and samples of work. Arlington guaranteed machines from $11.95 up.

Our Automatic Cabinet at $17.75 is a wonder.

CASH BUYERS' UNION, Dept. A-18, CHICAGO, ILL.

REFERENCE: FIRST NATIONAL BANK, CHICAGO

$25,000 PROFIT ON ½ ACRE

was made by a Missouri man in one year growing Ginseng. Easily cultivated in small gardens as well as on the farm; hardly everywhere in U. S. Demand now very large and increasing. Most profitable crop known. Complete book telling all about this wonderful Ginseng, 10 cents. Circulars free. Address Dept. C

CHINESE-AMERICAN GINSENG CO, Joplin, Mo.

PROFITS Large profits and permanent income by selling our Identification Outfits, Key Tag and Pocket Book with Special $1,000.00 Accident and Health Insurance Policy.

COMMERCIAL REGISTRY CO., St. Louis, Mo.

The KHOTAL TRADE MARK is a gas range for city or country homes, small, compact and powerful; burns without smoke, soot or smell; generates its own gas from ordinary kerosene; economical in first cost and maintenance. Prices from **$3.75** upwards. Send for catalogue.

HYDROCARBON BURNER COMPANY

196 Fulton Street, New York City

STUDY OSTEOPATHY AT HOME

Learn a profession in which success is assured from the start.

The mail course of the **National School of Osteopathy** teaches in a thorough and practical manner **the great science of healing without drugs** to men and women, young and old. This college is chartered by the State of Illinois with power to grant the degree **Doctor of Osteopathy.** Many of our pupils earn ten times the cost of instruction during their course. Full particulars together with **"A Lesson in Osteopathy"** free.

Address B. C. TURNER, D. O., Sec'y.

NATIONAL SCHOOL OF OSTEOPATHY,

Dept. D. X. 1000 Cottage Grove Ave., Chicago, Ill.

RIDER AGENTS WANTED

One in each town to ride and exhibit a sample 1902 Bicycle.

1902 Models, $9 to $15

'01 & '00 Models, high grade, $7 to $11

500 Second-hand Wheels all makes and models, good as new, **$3 to $8.** Great *Factory Clearing Sale* at half factory cost. We ship *to anyone* on approval and ten days trial without a cent in advance.

EARN A BICYCLE distributing 1000 catalogues for us. *Write at once* for **bargain list** and our wonderful *special offer* to agents. Tires, equipment, sundries, all kinds, half regular prices.

MEAD CYCLE CO. Dept. 64 K CHICAGO, ILL.

BATH CABINETS

We make 8 styles of cabinets, under our patents, for taking Turkish Baths at home. We sell on approval, and warrant them to be the best cabinets made. More of the best families use the **Racine** than all others together. Write for catalogue.

RACINE BATH CABINET COMPANY,

Box J, Racine, Wisconsin

YOU DYE IN 30 MINUTES

Soiled and faded clothing of all kinds made to look like new with the celebrated **TONK'S FRENCH DYES**

A simple 5-cent can use them, being twice the strength of other dyes, carpets and rugs retain their brilliancy for years, as the colors are permanent and

Will not Freeze, Boil or Wash Out.

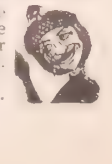
To introduce them give your dealer a name and we will send you 6 large packages for 40c, or 1 for 10c, any color. Say whether for woolen or cotton.

Write quick, catalogue and color card free. Agents wanted.

FRENCH DYE CO., Box 426, Vassar, Mich

Do you suppose we would send a free sample of **A-CORN SALVE** if we weren't sure it would remove your **corns?** Your address on postal gets it. 15 cents. From druggists, or by mail.

Giant Chemical Co., Philadelphia.

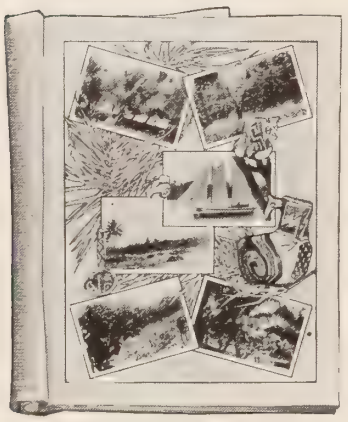


From Start to Finish of the Great World's Fair!

EACH week since the start of the building of the great $30,000,000 World's Fair, to be held in St. Louis, 1903, THE WINNER MAGAZINE has had skilled photographers securing views from life of the work as it progresses. These views are engraved on copper and reproduced in each issue of THE WINNER MAGAZINE in superb engravings, 12 x 19 inches in size. A year's issues will form the most beautiful and instructive Art Album of the building of the greatest and most wonderful magic city ever constructed by man.

The Wonders of Art, Commerce and Manufacture of the whole world are being gathered in this one spot.

The Winner Magazine

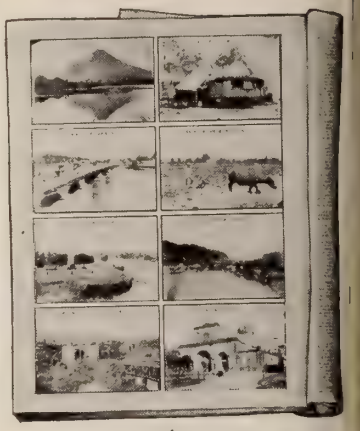


NOW HAS THE LARGEST NUMBER OF SUBSCRIBERS OF ANY PUBLICATION IN THE WORLD, BEING IN EXCESS OF

850,000 Paid Subscribers

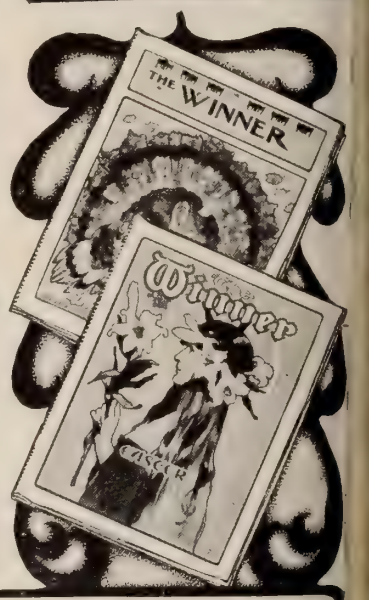
Each issue contains Splendid Stories of Romance, Adventure and Travel in Foreign Lands, and

***The* NEWS *of the* WHOLE WORLD BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED**



In the next issue, Special Illustrated Articles on **Life in the Philippine Islands. The Life of Cecil Rhodes in Africa.** Articles on Fancy Work and Floriculture will appear. Each issue is a whole library in itself. **The Brightest, Best Illustrated, Best Edited, Cleanest and Best Printed Magazine for the Whole Family, Published in the World.**

A Whole Year's Subscription for 10 cts



As a special offer to the readers of The Christian Herald, the publishers will send THE WINNER MAGAZINE every month for one whole year, including the Great World's Fair Pictures, on receipt of **10 Cents for a Year's Subscription.** Address,

THE WINNER MAGAZINE, 172 Winner Building, ST. LOUIS, MO.

Take advantage of this offer At Once, as it Will Not Appear Again

MAGAZINE NUMBER—TWENTY-FOUR PAGES

Louis Klopsch, Editor and Proprietor

NEW YORK, APRIL 30, 1902

VOL. 25—NO. 18. $1.50 a Year. Price 5 Cents

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT, 1902, LOUIS KLOPSCH

Our Correspondent Begins his Journey in Israel's Footsteps Across the Desert

Children nourished on ESKAY'S FOOD thrive marvelously during their second summer, cutting their teeth without illness. ESKAY'S FOOD babies are unusually free from cholera infantum and other hot weather diseases. Our book, "How to Care for the Baby," a great help to the mother who is anxious that her child should be strong and well, sent free with a generous sample of ESKAY'S FOOD.

ESKAY'S FOOD

AND TWO OF ITS LIVING ADVERTISEMENTS

IN a letter L. G. Harpel, the father of the boys whose picture we show above, a druggist of Lebanon, Pa., writes:

"When only several days old we were compelled to put our older boy on artificial diet, and used a popular infant food for ten days, the child losing flesh and strength constantly. I then asked the nurse to try Eskay's Food. Improvement was immediate, the food being at once retained, which was not the case before. In spite of the intense heat of last summer he had no colic or any of the usual infant's complaints. The second boy was put on Eskay's Food at once and has always been strong and well. Samuel, four years old, weighs 36 pounds; Donald, two years, weighs 32 pounds, and you could not find two healthier, hardier boys."

SMITH, KLINE & FRENCH CO., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

IT NOURISHES FROM INFANCY TO OLD AGE

Spring Beauties The delightful freshness of Spring awakens in all the love for nature. A clear, velvety and perfectly healthy complexion is as beautiful as the apple blossoms. Intelligent care is needed to keep the skin beautiful, and to make it so.

Woodbury's Facial Soap

the only soap made especially for the face, is a valuable tonic. It cleanses thoroughly, but does not injure the most sensitive skin. Soothing, it leaves a delightful sense of freshness and cleanliness. A toilet, bath and nursery soap.

Sold by dealers everywhere. 25c

Special Offer Our booklet, telling how to improve one's looks, and trial size package of Woodbury's Facial Soap and Facial Cream sent for 5 cts. (stamps or coin) to pay postage. Address Dept. 62.

THE ANDREW JERGENS CO., Sole Agents, Cincinnati, O.

NEW SPOON FOR AN OLD NEED

The Cereta SPOON FOR EATING CEREALS

NOT SOLD

The CERETA Spoon is useful for every purpose, but especially for cereals. The point, depth, width, size, balance of the CERETA Spoon are exactly right,—and unlike every other spoon. Pictures can't really do justice to the CERETA Spoon. A famous silversmith designed it, and noted manufacturers send with each CERETA Spoon their printed guarantee for 20 years of family use.

This offer is good for a limited time only, so do not delay. Send now.

The CERETA embodies the highest silver art, treated in the new French Gray effect. It is heavier than the heaviest triple plate. A printed offer goes with every spoon: your money back if it is not equal to description, and fully satisfactory.

Not used as advertisements not a mark of advertising on them.

Easy to get CERETA Spoons by saving the coupons which you will find in every package of

Quaker Oats *or* Pettijohn's Breakfast Food

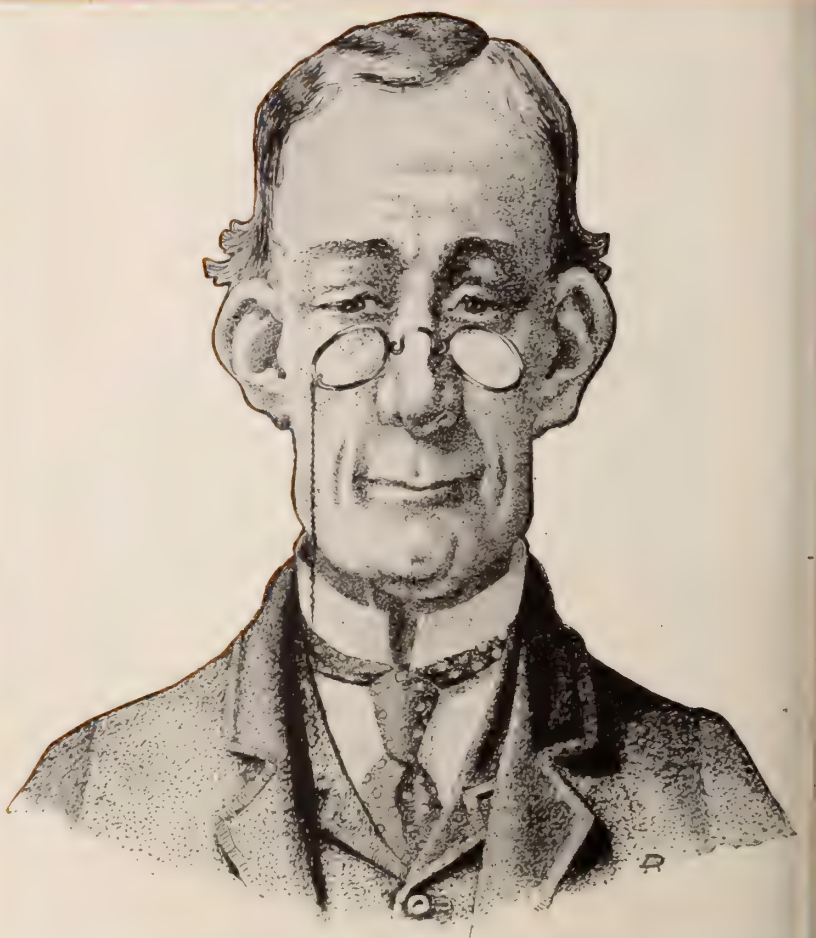
Read this coupon; read it **now**; tear it off—tear it off **now**; you'll find you are already on your way toward getting your first CERETA Spoon.

Tear off this Coupon

Send it, with 3 CERETA coupons taken from packages of Quaker Oats or Pettijohn's Breakfast Food and twenty cents in coin,—and get one of our beautiful CERETA Spoons sent post paid to any address.

THE AMERICAN CEREAL COMPANY,
1363 Monadnock Building, **Chicago, Ill.**
M

BUT YOU CAN GET IT VERY EASILY



It is one thing to be head-long——Another thing to be long-heade

To take every new cereal or laboratory food whose description catches your fancy, and experiment with new "effects" in breakfast foods, is head-long. To keep to the food that h been proved by long experience to suit digestion and to keep you in good condition witho any medical effect—to hold to Quaker Oats, the food that you know about—*that* is long-heade

Quaker Oats is the best oats grown, and it is milled in a way that brings out the f health-giving quality of the grain. No other cereal food is milled in this way, or gives su health as Quaker Oats gives. So don't change about from one breakfast food to another, you'll be disappointed.

Be long-headed. Stick to **Quaker Oats** **Yours for certainty. THE LONG-HEADED MA**

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

LOUIS KLOPSCH, PROPRIETOR · NEW YORK, APRIL 30, 1902 · BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

COPYRIGHT 1902 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

Copyrighted, 1902, by Louis Klopsch

THE SCENE AT THE TALMAGE PLOT IN GREENWOOD JUST BEFORE THE INTERMENT

Talmage Sleeps in Greenwood

THE LAST SAD OFFICES AT THE GRAVE --- IMPOSING OBSEQUIES IN TWO CITIES --- ELOQUENT MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

BENEATH a little flower-covered knoll in Greenwood now lies all that is mortal of Dr. Talmage. It was fitting that that quiet spot, amid waving foliage and the scented breezes of April, should have been chosen as the last resting-place of the great divine, after the close of his long seventy years of ceaseless, consecrated activity. Mourning thousands had gathered around his bier at the nation's capital—for the obsequies were held in two cities—and tears of sorrow had fallen from weeping eyes, throughout the sad journey from Washington to Brooklyn. Never was preacher so deeply or widely honored. He was in truth, the pastor of a nation. Cabinet officers and their families, and high officials in all departments of the public service, united with humble workmen and their wives in tokens of sincere appreciation and genuine grief.

* * *

On April 15, the funeral services took place in Washington. Seldom has a more distinguished throng ever assembled than that which attended the obsequies of the great preacher, whose eloquent voice was never more to be heard in Gospel proclamation. In the Church of the Covenant, where the services were held, one could not gaze upon the sad faces of the multitude that crowded the spacious edifice, without being impressed with the feeling that they were men and women who had loved and esteemed the teacher, whose eye would never more kindle in greeting, and whose lips would no longer utter those words of power they had so often thronged to hear. Thousands on the sidewalk attempted in vain to gain entrance to the already crowded church, and long before 5 o'clock in the afternoon, the hour set for the service, the street was well-nigh impassable.

As the funeral procession, led by the Rev. Teunis S. Hamlin, entered the church, to the slow and solemn strains of the "Dead March," the audience sat with heads bowed reverently. The honorary pall bearers who followed the casket were: Mr. Justice Harlan, Mr. Justice Brewer, Senator Dolliver, Senator Burrows, Senator Cullom, ex-Secretary John W. Foster, Mr. B. H. Warner, Rev. Dr. Bittinger, Dr. G. L. Magruder, Rev. Dr. Fiske, Mr. E. M. Branch, Mr. F. M. Lawrence, and Dr. Louis Klopsch, of New York City. The casket was followed by the Talmage family. Mrs. Talmage, leaning upon the arm of Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage, of Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. Clarence L. Wyckoff; Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Mangam, New York City; Mr. and Mrs. Allen E. Donnan, Richmond, Va.; Mr. and Mrs. Warren G. Smith, Brooklyn, N. Y., and Miss Talmage of Washington.

There was a great wealth of beautiful flowers heaped up in fragrant profusion on and about the chancel rail, many of them being large pieces of exquisite design. President and Mrs. Roosevelt sent a great wreath of lilies. A cushion of English violets studded the lid of the casket.

There was no funeral sermon, the services consisting of music and addresses. Rev. Dr. Hamlin officiated, assisted by the Rev. Thomas Chalmers Easton, pastor of the Eastern Presbyterian Church, Washington, life-

Copyright, 1902, by Abby G. Baker

FRIENDS LEAVING THE TALMAGE HOUSE

Copyright, 1902, by Abby G. Baker

REMOVING THE BURIAL CASKET FROM THE HEARSE

Copyright, 1902, by Abby G. Baker

REV. DR. HAMLIN ARRIVES AT THE CHURCH

Copyright, 1902, by Abby G. Baker

TAKING THE VIOLET-COVERED CASKET INTO THE CHURCH

Copyright, 1902, by Abby G. Baker

FRIENDS OF THE FAMILY ENTERING THE CHURCH

long friend of Dr. Talmage; Rev. J. S. T. Niccols, of St. Louis; Rev. Dr. Howard Suydam, of Rhinebeck, N.Y.; Rev. Dr. Van Dyke, of Princeton, N. J.; Rev. James Demerest, of Brooklyn, N. Y., and the Rev. D. E. P. Terhune.

When the casket was opened, and the family and the pall-bearers were seated, the choir sang, "Lead, Kindly Light," and the Rev. Dr. Hamlin read the Presbyterian funeral service. On concluding, he paid a noble tribute to the character and work of Dr. Talmage. He said:

"For the past thirty years, Dr. Talmage has been known everywhere in the world that English is read, as the greatest preacher of his time. Beecher and Spurgeon stand out as great preachers of the last century. but the sermons of Dr. Talmage were read more widely than either of these. He was a genius and poet in imagination, having a wonderful ability to paint his magnificent thoughts for both the reader and the listener. His human kindness and feeling, his knowledge of human hearts, made him able to touch whoever read his sermons or listened to him speak."

He characterized him as one of the greatest factors for good the world had ever known, and one who had accomplished a mighty work among men for the upbuilding of God's Kingdom.

The Rev. James Demarest, of Brooklyn, followed Dr. Hamlin. He spoke feelingly of Dr. Talmage as of a dear friend and schoolmate. "Has his heart really ceased to beat?" he asked. "Has his expressive face really become immobile? Have those strong fingers become lax and lifeless? It seems impossible, yet it is true. When this enormous fact dawns on the mind, it causes a great surging of thought, which is followed by intense sorrow; a sorrow deep and heartfelt for the great void which has been created. Think how wide is that void! Think how deep is that void! Think, that the wonderful sermons, which used to go into every home, to bring comfort and happiness and relief to the aching and sorrowing hearts, will never be known again; but remember, that although Dr. Talmage is gone, his influence remains. Still we have the memory of him, and the knowledge that he once lived, and these are thoughts which will never perish.

"In years past it has given me the greatest pleasure to defend Dr. Talmage from certain aspersions which were cast upon him. I knew him intimately, and feel that I understood his character as perhaps few people did. From his earliest life I positively know that he worked with one aim, one controlling influence before him. That influence was his sincerity in preaching the Gospel as he believed God intended it should be preached. Any criticisms which may have been heaped upon him were unjust, because throughout his life he was sincere and honest in his convictions. He served God as he believed God intended he should serve."

The Rev. Dr. Van Dyke followed in a striking eulogy. He said in part:

"The world-wide reputation of Dr. Talmage will no longer have its expression in present achievements, but his memory will still live. He has sometimes in his career been criticised because he was sensational. But he had to be sensational to hold the attention to the word of God of thousands of people who would otherwise not have listened to it. His later life was merely the unfolding of the sterling qualities he had so often shown in his younger days. He was never spoiled by the great reputation he had won. He was a man thoroughly consecrated to his work. His one great aim was to serve the God whose word he preached. His aim was to advance the kingdom of God. A grea man has fallen. We mourn for him. Who will take his place? Yet death has gained a barren victory ove this magnificent minister of God. We thought he hac many years before him, but, alas, he was stricken be fore the slightest signs of decay were manifested in hi wonderful powers. But he has gone to a nobler an greater life—a life which he ever held up as a prize in valuable before the eyes of men. For him to die wa Christ. A crown of great glory has been placed upo his brow."

An impressive and eloquent address was that of th Rev. Thomas Chalmers Easton, D.D of Washington, who told simply o the great man of God, as he ha seen and known him during a clos acquaintance of many years. He said

"Can we compress the ocean int a dewdrop? No more is it possibl to condense into one brief hour wha is due to the memory of our belove and illustrious friend. Thousands, ye tens of thousands in this great Repul lic, and in Empires across the Atlanti have said it in tearful whispers, 'W shall not soon see his like again What an exceptional career! What glorious man! While the stars shin we prize them not. When the su glows in his bright effulgence, w stop not to eulogize his worth. Bu let the nights be darkness, as whe Paul was tossed about on the Adr atic, or when Egypt was enshroude in the gloom of the plague, and ho then are the stars and sun misse While great men are with us to figl our battles, to lead in great affairs State, or voice appeals in behalf righteousness, too often is it, tha having the blessings of their presenc and their mighty pens, we are u mindful of the men themselves. honors bud upon the living, they s dom blossom except above the dea Death clears our vision, wipes away our prejudices, hu hes the tumult of critical rivalry, and reduces the vas ness of supposed faults! How sudden and shocking w the voice that whispered through the land, and over Europe, last Sabbath morning, 'Talmage is dead We only knew he was sick—then hopeless, then—deac We were accustomed to think of him as some tall, wid spreading oak, hardened in storms, blessed by geni suns, baptized in showers of peace! It did not occ to us that Talmage could die. His unsurprised prepa ation for every great task; his weird ubiquity, lik Elijah in the olden time, lifting up his voice in church and halls, here at the nation's capital to-day, then t

Copyright, 1902, by Abby G. Baker

PALLBEARERS COMING FROM THE TALMAGE RESIDENCE, WASHINGTON

Copyright, 1902, by Abby G. Baker

REMOVING THE CASKET FROM THE TALMAGE HOME

Copyright, 1902, by Abby G. Baker

INTERIOR OF THE CHURCH OF THE COVENANT

Copyright, 1902, by Abby G. Bak

FUNERAL CORTEGE ARRIVING AT THE CHURCH

Copyright, 1902, by Louis Klopsch

THE LAST SAD TRIBUTE OF RESPECT—THE GATHERING AROUND THE GRAVE OF DR. TALMAGE IN GREENWOOD

orrow appearing in some distant city, then in a week ross oceans; and his never failing power of inspiring e millions who heard him, and the dash and push by hich, like Henry of Navarre, his plume seemed ever aving in the forefront of the battle line for righteous- ss—this precluded from the public mind the very ought that Dr. Talmage would so soon join the hosts America's illustrious dead!

"If, as his personal friend for over twenty years, I ould attempt to open the treasures of his real great- ss, where shall we find more of those sterling virtues at poets have sung, artists portrayed, and historians mmended? He was truly a great man, because he as a man of God! A vigorous intellect,—brilliant agination lighting up the path of an indomitable ll, and formulating itself in splendid efficiency! His oral courage was only equalled by his giant frame and ysical strength. He was made of the very stuff that artyrs are made of, one of the most remarkable indi- dualities of the nineteenth century! A man with no gative qualities, aggressive and positive, his whole ul was full of convictions of right and duty. A firm end, a man of ready recognition, a human magnet in s focalizing power! He was true to every deed and ought of his life, and never needed a veil to be drawn, d calling for no nice circumlocution of words on the rt of his friends to alter a doubtful eulogy!

"Truthfulness, sincerity, frankness, courage, persis- ncy, generosity, honor, manliness, a stern will to fight cial wrongs, and a tender heart for peace, and an ean-tide of sympathy for oppressed humanity, and er all swayed by the conviction that 'the right with e might and truth should be.' His inmost acts could examined with honor! The brightest Pharaoh on e headlands of time is to-day extinguished, and that illiant life which guided thousands upon thousands to glorious, immortal destiny has gone out! No man has ed such an apostolic life since the days of Paul, and name appears on the page of history so sweetly med with divine influence as that of Dr. Talmage! is sermons and lectures have been read by all classes, om crowned emperors in palaces to toilers in miners' mps; by sailors on shipboard and soldiers in the ted field; in hospitals, in prisons, in asylums, in all rts of the habitable globe, souls have been nourished, nsoled, cheered, inspired by his matchless genius and nctified talents! All who knew this lost friend will rry forever the memory of one whose learning, will wer, and love power, were in full action and in per- ct harmony; no three strings in a harp were ever in her accord. He lived to make the world brighter, happier and holier. His Gospel was full of the sweetest optimism and spiritual cheerfulness. No dirge or wail of despair was ever sounded in speech or sermon, and his home was the ideal of what he taught, a perfect realm of pure love and beauteous sunshine. He was great in his lofty magnanimity. During the whole period of his ecclesiastical trial in Brooklyn, and as I was with him day and night, he never once uttered a word of unkindness at his traducers, or to one whose malice had been evoked by professional jealousy! Only once did I see him aroused to a white heat of anger and indignation, and then he belched forth as Vesuvius when convulsed with internal fires—it was when a vile sheet of the Metropolis persistently assailed him for weeks by deliberate, malicious falsehoods, and by car- toons and charges that only a Satanic brain could hatch!"

"He was great in his spirit of philanthropy. When a heathen nation suffered for want of bread, his powerful appeals through that mighty agency — the greatest weekly paper of the century, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD —enabled a response to be given that saved millions on millions of human lives! India, part of England's em- pire, will never forget America's philanthropic Tal- mage! Russia acknowledged its everlasting debt to him also for aid in a crucial period, and in the palace of the Czar he was welcomed as a brother beloved. Greece, by its royal sovereign, paid homage to his greatness, and in the throne chamber of the Queen re- ceived her expressed admiration of his genius, fervor and power as the greatest living preacher of the age!

"I said he was great in his generous philanthropy— but he gave silently. When he made his recent sub- scription of $1,000 for the ransom of Miss Stone, the missionary, he said to me: 'Easton, this means far more than can be imagined. For every incoming mail will bring appeals for money for all manner of objects from numerous societies, and for all kinds of sensational purposes.' He gave, to my knowledge, large sums, but silently.

"In the long sweep of three-score and ten years there were to be a few days of illness—few of weakness, leaving almost the seventy summers to come in a divine beauty. It took this man nearly seventy years to live his eventful life; it took him only a few hours to die—a long, long sunshine of untarnished fame, and only a little cloud. And could he have spoken to the last he would have told us that even the cloud of death was silvered with the radiance of immortality! The last look of recognition was given to his beloved wife, and the last words that fell from his lips when far down the valley were these 'Eleanor! Eleanor!!' •

"It was said once by an eminent writer, that when Abraham Lincoln, the forest-born liberator, entered heaven, he threw down at God's throne three million yokes as the trophies of his act of emancipation; but great as that was, I think that it was small indeed to the tens of thousands of souls Talmage redeemed from the yokes of sin and shame by the glorious old Gospel, preached with such heavenly fervor and power of the Holy Ghost! What a mighty army stood ready to greet him at the gates of the heavenly city, as the war- rior passed in to be crowned by his King.

"The three greatest preachers of the nineteenth cen- tury were Beecher, Spurgeon and Talmage—but the prince of the pulpit was Talmage! Beecher was ornate, philosophic, and admired for his classic productions, and brilliant effusions as an orator. Spurgeon was doc- trinal, and rigid in stern orthodoxy, and drew immense audiences by his fervor; but Talmage won all classes. He was practical, poetic and powerful, moving his audi- ences at will, either to tears or smiles, yet proclaiming a gospel of free and full salvation, and with a soul aflame with desires to win them to the Cross! The scarlet thread of the atonement ran through all his sermons. He had all the brilliancy of Beecher, and doctrinal ac- curacy of Spurgeon, and power—more power than both of them—to reach and hold the multitudes for Christ! Like the Master, 'the common people heard him gladly.' He was a Presbyterian, but truly catholic in spirit, lov- ing all who loved his Master. Why lingered he so long this side of heaven ere he entered in?

"To me it appeared in vision as I bowed at his death- bed, that while heaven had seen some great days, the home-coming of this mighty warrior in the army mili- tant was to be one of its greatest days, for he was to receive a welcome worthy of his conflict here, and all heaven was mustering hosts upon hosts to greet him at the gates of pearl! I beheld the promised 'abundant entrance' as the hero cast aside his cross, and on either side of Talmage were glittering armies led on by Moody, and flanked by Beecher and Spurgeon, and reaching the throne of the Redeemer and Sovereign of that empire of eternal beauty, one word was our brother's greeting—WELCOME! Welcome thou val- iant conqueror and heroic champion of a pure Gospel! Welcome thou wise winner of souls, behold these white- robed multitudes are thy glorious harvest! Welcome, thrice welcome, thou healer of broken hearts and wounded spirits, for these are to be stars in thine eter- nal crown! Come in! Come in to thy rest and reward! Then I saw the harpers on the sea of glass, one vast

CONTINUED ON PAGE 375

By permission Brooklyn Eagle

ARRIVAL OF THE CASKET AT THE GREENWOOD PLOT

By permission Brooklyn Eagle

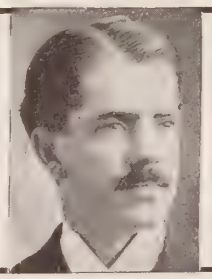
THE FLORAL TRIBUTES ON THE GRAVE

The American Pulpit

...A Sermon by...

REV. FRANK DE WITT TALMAGE, D.D.

of the Jefferson Park Presbyterian Church, Chicago



GOSPEL OF HELPFULNESS

TEXT — Galatians 6: 2:

"Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ"

PAUL was the noblest Christian martyr who ever lived. He could well quote himself as an example for all his contemporaries. From the very moment when his blinded eyes were opened by the good Ananias, on the Damascus street called "Straight," he never ceased to sacrifice himself for his fellow-men. But so important is the lesson of vicarious burden-bearing, Paul would not have his friends look to any human guide. He seems to come to the members of the Galatian church in the same way that a staff officer of the commander of a great army delivers his orders to the colonel of a regiment, as the representatives of General Grant delivered theirs when they rode through the Federal lines, telling Sheridan and Meade and Humphreys and Ord and Warren and Wright and Hartranft to cease firing, because the two national leaders, Grant and Lee, were meeting under a flag of truce at Appomattox.

Paul seems to say, "The duty of bearing one another's burdens is not my own command, nor is it given to us by the command of Peter or John or Apollos, but by the command of the Great Divine Chieftain himself."

To bear one another's burdens will often inspire one who is hopeless and helpless and purposeless, until, after awhile, he gathers strength enough to take care of himself. Most people are honest. Most people want to do right. Most people are willing to work if they could only get the chance to work. But the fact is, that trouble is very apt to submerge men and women in an avalanche. We are expected to go forth as soldiers to battle, with iron chains fastened in convict fashion to our heels. We are like the poor travelers caught in the quicksands. The more we struggle the deeper down we sink, and the more helpless we become, and so we give up in despair. Now the object of bearing one another's burdens is not to make a strong man helpless. It is the power which is given to one to help a brother, so that after awhile that person who is in trouble may learn how to help himself. When a team is halted, because the heavy laden wagon is stuck in the ruts, that team does not need any help along the broad, smooth highway. But it does need help until the wagon wheel is pulled out of the rut. When a train of cars is stalled upon the up-grade, that engine does not need another to help pull the train along the level. It does, however, need an extra engine to help the train over the up-grade. We do not carry our brother's burdens so that our brother shall do nothing. But we help him for a little while along the highway of life, so that he can carry his own burden the rest of the way. We help him so that he may be able to help some overloaded traveler whom he may meet on his way, carry theirs.

A Lumberman's Obligation

Many years ago a young man was sitting upon the banks of the Delaware River, utterly discouraged. He was a lumberman. A spring drought had come on. The river had prematurely subsided. The raft of logs which this young man had cut was stranded. Bankruptcy was staring him in the face. As he sat thus, along the road came a country gentleman. He reined in his horse and said, "Well, stranger, what is the matter? you look blue." "Yes," said the young man, "I am blue. I put all my money into this winter's work. We cut the logs, and everything was ready for the sawmills, but the drought is on. Now my logs are stranded. I cannot do anything until next year. My men have demanded their pay immediately. My wife and babies must be turned out of our home." The gentleman turned and said, "Well, stranger, I do not know who you are. I do know that you are in hard luck. You look honest, and are evidently industrious. I will take my chances. Come down to my village bank and I will lend you money enough to tide you over." "But," answered the young man, "I have no security." "Well, I do not care; come on anyway." Some years later that lumberman, now himself well-to-do, was dying. He called his son to his bedside and told him this incident. He said: "My son, I would have been ruined, and would have, perhaps, committed suicide, had it not been for that help. The man who helped me was Simon Cameron. I want you to promise that if there ever comes a time when you can help Simon Cameron, you will do it for your father's sake. A short time after Mr. Cameron was a candidate for the United States Senate. The son of the lumberman was a member of the Pennsylvania Legislature. The son was a Democrat, but he cast the deciding vote for his father's benefactor, and Mr. Cameron was returned to the national capitol. Cannot every one of us help some brother in the same way as Senator Cameron inspired that young lumberman to help himself.

The text is especially suggestive when applied to church members dealing with those who are members of the household of faith. Practical religion of the Lord Jesus Christ cannot be hemmed in by the four walls of a religious edifice. Every shipwrecked mariner has a claim upon every stout keel floating the wide seas. The parable of the good Samaritan teaches that we should love our neighbor as ourselves. Our neighbor is not alone the friend who lives next door. He is also the stranger of foreign birth, who has fallen among the thieves on the road to Jericho. Any traveler who is naked, ahungered, athirst; any wayfarer who is lost upon the mountains far away from home, whose guide we can be, is our neighbor. We, as Christians, have a duty to foreign missions as well as to home missions; to the savage living in the jungles of Africa as well as to the heathen in the back alley, half a block away from our kitchen door; to the waif of the street who has fallen asleep upon our doorstep.

Fraternal Duties

But Paul was addressing the members of the Christian churches. Those churches were situated in Galatia. The members—sturdy, warm-hearted, but hot-headed mountaineers—had internal dissensions. In the course of his letter, he lays down the broad statement that each member must bear with the faults and frailties of other members. They should especially do this because they were brethren and members of a church family, of which God was the Father, and Jesus Christ the Elder Brother. The bond of a belief in a common Saviour certainly ought to help the members of a church family to bear with each other's weaknesses. Worldly societies help their unfortunate members. I am told that the Masons not only bury their dead, but they care for living Masons who need help. They have certain signs and hand-clasps.

During the bitterness of the American Civil War the Masons in gray remembered that they were the brothers of the Masons in blue. Many a life was saved on account of their Masonic oaths. A Mason in good and regular standing can find friends in any city of Europe to which he may journey—friends, who will not only greet him with a smile, but friends, Masonic friends, who will do all they can to help him in his travels. Many other Orders pledge their members to the same brotherly regard for one another. We have respect, too, for national ties. A traveler in foreign lands always speaks to and greets a fellow-countryman. The farther away from home, the warmer is his salutation. We have family ties. When brother or sister goes wrong, if we are sincere in our affections, we try in every way to bring the wanderer home to our earthly father's house.

Shall we not have respect for spiritual ties? Sad is the fact that many church members are apt to feel that the household of faith is the place for perfect and not for imperfect men and women. When the minister does wrong, we are apt to cry, "Out with him from the church, away with him, away! away!" When the member of the Session does wrong, he is immediately expelled from the church fellowship. That is not Paul's way, that is not Christ's. The spiritual condition of a truly religious church member can be judged by the way he treats those who have gone astray. He is more apt to condemn himself than he is to accuse his unfortunate brother. When a Sunday School pupil goes astray, the truly good Sunday School teacher says: "Ah, that is too bad! I wonder if I did my full duty? Perhaps, if I only had called on the lad and invited him to my home, and had seen where he spent his evenings, this awful sin would not have happened. I must not be too hard upon the boy. Yes, I, too, am to blame."

Christ's Example

When a minister goes astray, the truly good elder does not upbraid him. Ah, no! He knows too much about the weakness of human nature to do that. The old member of session will sit by the fire, with tears streaming down his furrowed cheeks, reproaching himself when he says, "Here I have been a professed follower of the Lord for forty years. I ought to have looked after the young man. I ought to have been his guide and protector." When Peter played the coward and denied his connection with Christ, the Saviour did not call a meeting of the apostles for a heresy trial, and make Peter demit the ministry. By his treatment of Peter's sinful act, Christ taught the lesson of forgiveness and mercy for the penitent wrong-doer. He reordained Peter to go forth and feed his lambs. "Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ," is especially an appropriate lesson for Christians to learn who take no interest in the welfare of fellow-Christians, who are the members of the household of faith.

It isn't the thing you do, friend,
It's the thing you leave undone,
Which gives you a bit of heartache,
At the setting of the sun,
The tender word forgotten,
The letter you didn't write,
The flower you might have sent, friend,
Are your haunting ghosts at night.

The text is trenchant because each person is stronger in some one way than his next-door neighbor.

Special Talents

This is an age for the specialization of talents. Instead of one man making a shoe, as in olden times a single cobbler did, it now takes fifty men to make the same shoe. Instead of one woman spinning her own thread and weaving her own cotton and sewing her own garments, each woman concentrates her power of mind upon one distinct part of an industry. Civilization has developed its cotton mills, its cutters, its sewers, its fitters and its importers and exporters, and the combination tends to the general advantage. We buy where we can buy the cheapest, and we sell where we can sell the dearest. All these results come from the specialization of talent. The realization must come that some men can do things better than we. We, in turn, in another line of business, ought to do some things better than those who are not proficient in our trades. A good gunsmith does not always make a crack marksman. An expert yacht-builder cannot always be turned into a trustworthy sea captain.

What is true in reference to the mental or manual abilities is also true in reference to the spiritual abilities, and every man whether he will or no is his brother's keeper. We are responsible for the poor wayfarer who has fallen among the thieves on the road to Jericho. We are responsible for those whose spiritual life in many senses have been committed to our care.

A Blind Woman's Gratitude

Yet, wonderful to relate, when a man does try to help his brother bear his burdens, he makes his own back stronger by which he can bear his own. A few years ago a dear friend of mine was threatened with the loss of one of his eyes. He became very much depressed. The surgeons said the eye must be cut out. For some time he stayed at home and brooded over his nearing misfortune. He was rebellious against God and would not be comforted. But one day he started down Broadway. Ahead of him he saw an old blind colored woman standing upon the street corner waiting to pass over. She dare not without help. This old colored woman had a long stick in her hand by which she would find her way along. Upon her arm she carried a market basket. The gentleman went up and accosted her with the words: "Well, Auntie, can I help you over the street?" The colored woman's face was wreathed in smiles as she answered: "Thank you, Massa; thank you, suh!" On the way across the street the colored woman said: "Massa, some people say I am old and blind, and no account to any one. But, Massa, life is very sweet to me. I find the goodness of God everywhere. He has taken away my two eyes, but the people are always kinder to me than to any one else—I am blind. And then, sir, I have still my hearing. My children love me, and I can never cease to praise God for the mercies with which he has surrounded my life." My friend stopped his brooding then and there. "Surely," said he, "if God can make a poor old blind colored woman happy, he does love and care for me." When a man tries to help carry his brother's burdens he finds that his own become lighter to bear.

But my text clearly means, also, that every one should try, in manful, womanly, Christian fashion to bear his own burdens. We are very apt to think that our own troubles are heavier to bear than any other person's troubles. But if we were allowed, as in the old legend, to go to the Plain of Affliction and deposit there our own sorrows, and were compelled, instead, to take up the sorrows of some one else, in all probability we would carry away from the Mountain of Difficulty the burden pack which our backs have been accustomed to carry. Now we cannot help our brother to bear his

burdens by trying to pile upon his stalwart shoulders our own burdens in addition.

No man ever becomes a healthy man, mentally or spiritually, who is a mendicant by choice, crawling from door to door, begging and whining. Yet there are some burdens that are absolutely impossible for us to bear in our own strength. Some of us have had so much trouble—such an awful, awful lot of trouble! We have suffered again and again. We have had to go to the family plot, as I went two weeks ago, and to leave there a loved one. The grave did look so big and the black hole was dug so deep. But there is a way we can all carry our own burdens. That way is to cast them upon the Lord, and he will sustain us. He has promised, and he will do it. If we will only cast our burdens upon Him, our own hands will be free? Then we can go forth, like athletes stripped for the fray. We can go forth to help our brothers and sisters, our parents and children, and all our friends, carry their burdens.

Beautiful is the legend about how the site of the Jerusalem temple was selected. Many centuries ago two brothers owned farms among the Judean hills. The one brother had a large family; the other was childless. One night during the harvest time, when the grain had been cut up and the sheaves piled up in the fields, the brother, who was childless, came to his wife and said: "Mary, there is my brother. He has a large family of children. He must have had hard work to make ends meet. I think I shall try to cheer him up by taking some of my sheaves and piling them upon his sheaves and not let him know anything about it." That same night, the other brother talked to his wife. He said: "Martha, there is my brother. He has not a child in his home. Poor man, no baby kiss, no little one to love. Besides that, he is having hard times to make both ends meet. God has been very good to us. I think I will take some of my sheaves and place them upon his pile, and say nothing about it." That night the two brothers, upon their errands of love, staggered through the darkness. They meet just half way between the two farms. They meet to find out how great love a human heart may have for another human heart. There the temple of Jerusalem was built. Would that we could become like unto those two brothers. Would that we could all go back to the good old times in the country, when every one, by force of circumstances, was compelled to help bear each other's burdens. Some people talk about the advantages of living in this advanced civilization. Living in a large city. I have never been able to find those advantages.

If I could I would always live in the country. There every one is willing to help every one else. When the barn is to be raised, all the neighbors gather to lend a helping hand. In those good old times in the country every one was ready to halve a friend's sorrows as well as double a friend's joys. When the wedding bells began to ring, the young girls, the friends of the bride, used to came from the village and decorate the church altar with the wild flowers which they had picked. Friends would sew the wedding garments. Friends would serve the wedding cake. Friends would help the young people furnish the new home. Friends would bear the burdens, the happy burdens of joy. Then, when trouble came, the same friends would come in and help the invalid. They would pour out the medicine. They would close the eyelids in the last sleep. They would sit up all night long with the dead. They would sew the shroud and carry the casket and dig the grave. The same friends would throw into the grave the sods which would fall upon the coffin lid. The same friends would raise the headstone. Friends, the same friends who once plucked the orange blossoms, would plant the cypress.

Let us be to each other friends of that kind. Together let us help one another over whatever difficulties may beset.

Reach out your strong hand of helpfulness, and with a stout grip, give a mighty heave, and the added burden will seem light in your grasp. Do it, and the sunshine of heaven will irradiate many a darkened home. Do it, and countless multitudes will be led into the Kingdom. Do it, and the angels will rejoice; the celestial portals will open to your vision, and the Saviour's smile will encourage the work, that shall hasten the millennium and usher in more speedily the day of His coming.

Planting a "Revival Memorial" Tree

A NOVEL way of commemorating a great revival was taken recently in Augusta, Ga. St. John's Methodist Episcopal Church South united with the First Presbyterian Church in inviting Dr. L. W. Munhall to visit the city and hold meetings. The other evangelical churches cordially co-operated in the movement and aided the work with helpers and accommodation. From the very beginning there were signs of the Holy Spirit's influence, and as the meetings continued, the numbers attending increased, and large numbers made a confession of their faith. The whole city was deeply stirred, the religious life of professing Christians was deepened and quickened, and many elderly people, as well as a still larger number of young people, who had previously manifested little interest in religion, were brought to a decision for Christ.

At the close of the services, Dr. Munhall held a counsel meeting, to give parting advice to those who had just begun a new life in Christ. The Evangelist always attaches great importance to those meetings, realizing that the early days of the Christian life are critical, because the assaults of temptation are likely to be severe, and the new convert is sure to have to meet the opposition of his former worldly associates. It was at this meeting that the suggestion of a visible memorial of the services was carried into effect. The meeting adjourned from the church to the old broad church-yard, in the rear of the building. There the Evangelist planted a young cedar in the presence of the great congregation. A few words were spoken, emphasizing the significance of the ceremony, and a hymn having been sung, the closing prayer was offered. The scene was a very impressive one, and is little likely to be ever forgotten by any who were there. It may be hoped that the tree will grow and flourish, and that it may serve, like the stones that Joshua set up, as a reminder to all who have pledged themselves to fidelity and devotion to the Lord, that they are no longer their own, but are consecrated to his service.

CROWDS WITNESSING THE PLANTING OF A REVIVAL MEMORIAL TREE AT AUGUSTA, GA.

Talmage Sleeps in Greenwood

Continued from page 373

orchestra, and the music from their harps of gold melted into one song of victorship.

Servant of God, well done!
Thy glorious warfare's past;
The battle's fought, the race is won,
And thou art crowned at last!

Rev. J. S. T. Niccols also spoke of the labors of Dr. Talmage in the cause of Christianity.

After the services at the church, the bereaved family returned to their home. An opportunity was then afforded the great gathering to view the remains. Hour after hour, in an unbroken line, the thousands passed reverently before the open casket for a last parting look at the face of the great preacher. The features, though worn by his long sickness, were natural and composed, like those of one who had fallen peacefully asleep. Many of those in the church were affected to tears.

On the morning of Wednesday, April 16, the remains, which had lain in the church all night, were taken to the Pennsylvania Railroad depot, and placed on board a special car to be conveyed to Brooklyn. The car was the same that was used as a funeral car to convey the body of the late President McKinley to Canton. The train reached Jersey City at 6:35 A. M. Accompanying the remains were the members of the Talmage household and their immediate relatives; Mr. T. McCutcheon, a relative; the Rev. Howard Suydam, of Rhinebeck, N.Y.; Dr. Louis Klopsch; F. M. Lawrence, and E. H. Branch, members of the old board of directors of Dr. Talmage's Brooklyn Tabernacle; the Rev. James Demorest, and the Rev. Dr. Thomas Chalmers Easton.

Long before 9 A.M., the hour set for the interment in Greenwood Cemetery, people began to flock in at the various cemetery gates, and there was a large gathering at the Talmage family plot. It was a very simple and unpretentious home which was to be the last resting-place of the world's greatest preacher. Almost in the centre of the enclosure was the newly-opened grave. All around the grave were great mounds of flowers in various designs. The President's offering had been brought on from Washington, and was conspicuous by its beauty. Dr. Talmage's associates on THE CHRISTIAN HERALD had sent a great cross of white roses and autumn leaves, and a fine stand of lilies and roses was sent by the readers and scholars of the Brooklyn Tabernacle Sunday School. Among the large assemblage present were many who had been hearers of Dr. Talmage during his Brooklyn ministry. There were hundreds who came from considerable distances, drawn thither by the love they bore the dead pastor. A number of former deacons and trustees of the Brooklyn Tabernacle were also present, among them being Merwin F. W. Lawrence, E. H. Branch, Leonard Moody, A. H. Wadhams, George C. Gill, J. H. Fergueson. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD was represented by its proprietor, the entire editorial staff, and a large number of employees, and there was also a delegation from the Bowery Mission.

When the funeral party had arrived, the casket was carried into the enclosure. It bore on a silver plate the simple inscription:

THOMAS DEWITT TALMAGE
January 7, 1832. April 12, 1902.

The Rev. Dr. Howard Suydam, of Rhinebeck, N. Y., a friend and former classmate of the dead pastor, delivered a brief address. In the course of his remarks he said:

"We have gathered here to-day to take leave of all that is mortal of this man and to place in the earth his body. To-day the whole Christian world mourns his departure. Throughout Christendom all the nations of the earth are in mourning. The world is feeling lonely, and there is a great vacancy. As viewed from a human standpoint, it is difficult to see how his place can be supplied, when we think of what he was. When we think of what we have lost, we realize that a man of world-wide faith, of gigantic intellect and high and noble precepts has been removed from this earth. By voice and pen, he did more than any other man since the beginning of the world for the uplifting of mankind. Twenty million copies of his sermons were circulated and read every week, and all of these were for the uplifting of human character. So, well may we mourn his departure. He has gone home to his rest, to his reward, and when we die we shall meet him again. He has gone to that place where Christ went after he had prepared the souls of men. It is to that place he has taken his flight. His immortal personality shall survive, and men shall see him face to face in the future.

"He has gone, but he has gone home. The words spoken by him whose trumpet is now silenced and penned by him whose hand is now palsied, will live on. Everywhere are his converts. His field was the world. More than any man of his generation, more than any man of his lifetime, the thoughts of his great brain reached the multitudes. We miss him, but they greet him in that mansion and heavenly home prepared for God's children. We shall see him again face to face. If he were here now, his wish would be not that we shed our tears, but that we should sing of the triumph to come. This is our hope, this is our expectation. This also is the hope of her who is widowed, and of them who are orphaned.

"Brooklyn, indeed, has cause to mourn his departure. Brooklyn will always cherish with pride the influence he exerted for the Christian good."

At the conclusion of his address, Dr. Suydam read the Episcopal burial service, the violet-covered casket being lowered into the grave as he slowly and solemnly pronounced the words "earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust." With bowed and uncovered heads the spectators listened reverently. Many of them waited until the last sod was replaced, and then, as they turned sadly away, expressions of sorrow could be heard on every hand.

ROCK-FIRM GOD-TRUST

PETER DELIVERED FROM PRISON

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR MAY 11
ACTS 12: 1-17

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT: "THE ANGEL OF THE LORD ENCAMPETH ROUND ABOUT THEM THAT FEAR HIM AND DELIVERETH THEM. PSA. 34: 7

OUR lesson is the scene of a battle royal. "Principalities and powers" are arrayed against angels and Christians, and God himself. King Herod of this lesson, more infamous than famous, was the grandson of Herod the Great. His greatest distinction thus far had been his execution of James the apostle, brother of John, whom he beheaded with the sword in order that he might "please the Jews." He was more foolish than the man who built his house upon the sand, for popular favor, unjustly won, is as quicksand. To increase his popularity with the Jews, he arrested Peter, for another beheading.

LED BY THE ANGEL

It was an easy matter for Herod to make the arrest, for Peter was daily in the Temple court, and in the streets, boldly proclaiming the name of the Lord Jesus Christ. Peter was imprisoned in the Castle Antonia, adjacent to the Temple, and his guard consisted of sixteen soldiers, four on guard at a time. Peter's ankles were chained to the arms of two of the soldiers, and two others stood guard, one by the inner door of the prison, and the other at the outer gate. A relief corps was organized, with headquarters in the home of Mary, the mother of John Mark. Their activity assumed the form of unceasing prayer day and night. Their eyes were holden, or they would have seen, as did Elisha:

> Chariots of fire by fiery horses drawn,
> The squadrons of the sky around the seer
> Encamping. —BICKERSTETH:
> *Yesterday, To-day and Forever.*

These re-enforcements are always within calling distance of the Church. God never wastes his forces, and so did not send legions of angels in the present case, where one angel could accomplish his purpose. In response to the prayers of the relief corps, one of heaven's warriors was sent to deliver Peter. The angel descended into the prison. The way had been prepared before him by the deep sleep which God had caused to come upon the four soldiers on guard. Peter slept too. Perhaps that was why his guard had allowed themselves to sleep also. No hand of God or angel was raised to strike the sleeping foes, but they were allowed to sleep while the angel gently roused Peter and led him out of the prison; his chains fell noiselessly away, and the bolts as noiselessly drawn back by an unseen hand. So quickly was it all done, that Peter was scarcely awake when he found himself free and outside of the prison. Only a little way, past one street, did the angel stay with him as his guard. When left alone, Peter quickly made his way to the house of Mary, where he supposed his friends would be met together to pray for him. He found the relief corps still on duty, for the Lord had planned it that he for whom they were praying should be the one to bring them the good news of what had been wrought through their prayers.

Did they receive Peter with open arms? No, they declared the girl, who had responded to Peter's knock at the door, "mad," insane, when she told them that Peter had come. She had seen Peter through the door-window, and had been so surprised, that she ran in to tell the news before unbolting the door. When they saw that the girl was in her right mind, they thought Peter must be dead, and that the girl had seen his ghost, "his angel." Meanwhile, the knocking continued, and when they themselves went to the door, they were "astonished" to see that it was really Peter. They had not realized the strength of the army of heaven, with which they had allied themselves. But the fruit of victory was sweet, and they brought Peter into the house and heard him tell briefly the story of his deliverance. Peter only tarried further to tell them to go and tell the good news to other friends who were praying in other places.

The soldiers in the prison awoke to find their prisoner gone, and when word was brought to the king that his prisoner had escaped, he ordered the soldiers to be put to death for neglecting their duty. To sleep while on guard was sure death to a Roman soldier. But what a foolish king he was not to know he had been conquered through the prayers of Christians and the help of God!

Illustration and Application

Because he saw it pleased the Jews. There is a curious variety of ways in which people are "pleased," but surely no way is more amazing than the one here recorded, where the Jewish Church was pleased to have a bad king behead a good apostle. They were so "pleased" to have James murdered, that Herod took steps to add to his political popularity by killing Peter also. The "*odium theologicum*" often grows to the hatred that Christ declared to be murder, and which, in the past, has often proved itself such in deed. If we can not agree with a brother man on anything else, let us agree to differ, and to respect the right to differ. It was said of "Bloody Mary," "Unable to convince by reason, she argued by blood." He who uses blood, or even abuse, in place of argument, confesses his lack of brains. It is not only our right but our duty to think for ourselves on the great problems of religion. We shall not go far wrong if, like Peter, we are in the school of Christ, and accept the conclusions of his perfect reason on whatever he speaks, using our imperfect reason only on the matters which he has left open.

Pleased with Murder

"HE WIST NOT THAT IT WAS TRUE WHICH WAS DONE BY THE ANGEL"

Then were the days of unleavened bread. Peter's execution was delayed till after Lent, as a public pleasure more fitting to the Easter holidays. Men who had no compunction about having an innocent man murdered by an infamous king, were very scrupulous about their "unleavened bread." They were less afraid of blood than of yeast, that would raise a muss in their ecclesiasticism. Church history is full of such cases, where men who would strain out a gnat in theology would swallow a camel in immoralities. Even to-day, morals are by some church people less considered than emotion, and doctrine and ritual is more thought of than right by many more.

Ritual Versus Righteousness

The same night Peter was sleeping between two soldiers, bound with two chains. Here is a miracle indeed: The once timid Peter sleeping, with a chain on each hand, a soldier at each side, three prison gates between him and liberty; his death sentence signed and sealed by Herod, and in the hands of officers with orders that he shall be brought forth and beheaded on the morrow. Simon Peter sleeping in such circumstances, when his friends cannot sleep for anxiety, but are gathered in watch-night groups in various homes to entreat God for him! Simon Peter, who could not stand even a servant's sneering finger a few weeks before, sleeping with the sword at his throat!

And it was not the light and troubled sleep of those worn out with anxieties. He slept so soundly that when an angel deliverer flooded his prison with light as of sunrise, he did not awake, but only when the angel had struck him an arousing blow. Imagine a man condemned to die in a few hours, lying down for sweet sleep beside his own open grave! Not soldiers only, but Death was Peter's bedfellow. Such sleep is the triumph of trust, as well as the proof of innocence.

This story of Peter should always be grouped with the like case of Argyle. In the times of persecution in Scotland, the then Duke of Argyle had refused to renounce the "covenant," in which "Christ's crown" was acknowledged as the only one to which men should bow in religious matters. He would not accept King James as the head of the Church. For this loyalty to Christ he was accused of "nigh treason," and sentenced to die, and the ecclesiastics and the crowd had already gathered to enjoy the execution. Then the amazing word was brought that Argyle was sleeping. "What!" exclaimed a stern Popish officer of state, "Argyle, within an hour of eternity, yet sleeping as pleasantly as a child!" He would not believe it till he was led into the prison. The door of Argyle's apartment was opened gently, and the officer looked in upon his sleep of innocence and trust. Then awed, and doubtless conscience-stricken, "bordering on distraction," he rushed out to tell what he had seen.

Yet another wonderful story of the sleep of rock-firm God trust amid peril, is the one that gives us the children's prayer: "Now I lay me down to sleep." King David had been suddenly compelled to flee from his palace by the unexpected rebellion led by his own son Absalom, whom he "loved not wisely, but too well." That night, with a few faithful friends he encamped by the Jordan at Mahanaim. A fugitive king, a father in peril of defeat and death from his own son on the morrow, surely this night of all others he cannot sleep! But he took his harp that very night and sang his lay me down to sleep as trustfully as a child in his mother's arms: "I will lay me down in peace and sleep, for thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety" (Ps. 4: 8). You say, Perhaps he thought he would, but couldn't. Nay, but he did, for turn to his morning prayer: "I laid me down and slept. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that have set themselves against me round about" (Ps. 3).

But Peter's trustful sleep was more wonderful than that of these two heroes, for he had been a great coward, so afraid of his life, that he ran away in Gethsemane, after one wild blow with his sword, and when he had recovered courage enough to follow Christ to his trial, surrendered to so mean a weapon as a servant's sneering finger. And at an earlier time, when he essayed to walk the waves, his courage vanished at the first dash of the waves on his feet, and he cried, "I perish." Such a character would naturally spend the night before execution struggling with his chain, pleading with his keepers, offering to recant everything rather than be hurt.

In those earlier days, when Christ called Simon by the other name, Peter meaning a rock, his name was an ideal to which he was to grow. If he was then a rock in any sense, he was like the rocks that boys loose on the hillside to see them go tumbling to the valley below. Now he had become like the rocky cliff on which the waves of ocean beat in vain, or like Mount Zion, that cannot be moved but abideth forever.

> Like some tall cliff that rears its awful form
> Above the vale, and midway leaves the storm,
> Though round its breast the raging clouds are spread,
> Eternal sunshine settles on his head.

Here it is pertinent to quote Emerson: "Repose and cheerfulness are the badge of the gentleman—repose in energy. The Greek battle pieces are calm; the heroes, in whatever violent action engaged, retain a serene aspect."

To appreciate this encouraging transformation in Peter, his previous life may well be grouped in successive scenes:

Act I. Peter's pride and penitence. Scene 1, boasting at the last supper (Mark 14: 29, 31). Scene 2, fleeing and denying (Mark 14: 47-71). Scene 3, weeping in penitence (Mark 14: 72).

Act II. Commissioned, but also doubly reproved, at the sea of Galilee (John 21: 15f). We make the selections mostly from Mark, because that is really Peter's own Gospel, Mark having been his secretary. It is in his own Gospel his faults are most plainly recorded.

Act III. Peter's Jewish prejudices banished at Joppa (Acts 10: 11).

Act IV. Peter sleeping in rock-firm God trust (Acts 12).

What a growth Peter made in grace and grit from the time he bragged to Christ at the last supper, "Though all should deny and forsake thee, yet will not I," a boast he soon belied; to the time when in greater peril, he slept in chains, with his executioners for bedfellows! Well may we pray in the presence of "such a faith as this":

> Calm me, my God, and keep me calm
> While these hot breezes blow;
> Be like the night dew's cooling balm
> Upon earth's fevered brow.
>
> Calm me, my God, and keep me calm,
> Soft resting on thy breast;
> Soothe me with holy hymn and psalm,
> And bid my spirit rest.
>
> —*Horatius Bonar.*

The angel of the Lord came upon him. It would be a thrilling Bible hunt to search out all the occasions when God's angel army, singly or in battalions, took part in Bible times in the battles of earth. The whole teaching of the Bible as to angel ministries and guardian angels might well be taken up as a study by way of following up this lesson. We can refer now only to the angels that came in direct answer to prayer. Elisha, surrounded by an army of foes that expected to capture and kill him, felt no fear, but for the sake of his trembling servant he prayed, "Lord, open the young man's eyes that he may see." And presently he saw an army of angels in warlike array about the prophet, his master. Daniel was praying and confessing, and had not yet reached his ame when an angel came in answer, and touched him, saying, "O Daniel, greatly beloved." So this angel that delivered Pete came in answer to the prayers of the Church. What a touch of nature it is, when we are told that when the living answe to their prayers knocked at the prayer-meeting door the would not believe it was Peter, but thought it must be hi ghost. Here we see prayer as a golden key that unlock prison doors, aye, unlocks heaven, to bring angel deliverer to our sides. How significant it is that the only name tha has come down to us from that prayer meeting in the hous of Mary is the name of the servant girl, Rhoda, who believe when others doubted that their prayers were really answered How many such prayers are still offered, answers to whic would be a genuine surprise to the offerer!

Across the Desert of Israel's Wanderings

A Series of Articles Descriptive of his Experiences While Attempting to Follow in the Footsteps of Moses and the Israelites

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR "THE CHRISTIAN HERALD" BY **PROF. GEORGE L. ROBINSON, PH.D.,** OF McCORMICK UNIVERSITY, CHICAGO

I.
PREPARATIONS FOR THE JOURNEY

IT had long been the writer's earnest wish to visit Mt. Sinai. During his three years' (1887-1890) residence in Beirut, Syria, such a trip had been impossible, and in consequence it was indefinitely postponed. But an opportunity was given this past spring; accordingly, on February 1, 1900, we sailed from New York to Naples and thence to Alexandria, reaching Cairo in the latter part of the same month. We began at once planning our trip through the Peninsula of Sinai. Our purpose was to follow as closely as possible the route of the Israelites in their Exodus journey under the leadership of Moses.

Engaging a Dragoman

In preparing for a Desert trip like the one contemplated, the prime necessity is naturally the securing of a faithful dragoman, or guide. When this has been accomplished, a very large proportion of the trouble and difficulty has been overcome. The minor difficulties can then be relegated to him. Now, there were numerous guides to be had in the city of Cairo for all ordinary routes of travel, such as the trip up the Nile, to the Oasis of the Fayum, through Palestine and Syria, and even to go directly along the seacoast to Mt. Sinai and return; but, to travel across the desert, and especially north from Mt. Sinai, through the heart of the desert of the wanderings, guides were not so numerous. We could find but two among all the score or more waiting about the largest hotels of the city, who would so much as talk of making such a trip, and one of these disappeared suddenly after the first interview. There was one man, however, who had had large experience, who had repeatedly escorted travelers to Mt. Sinai and return, and though he had never visited Kadesh-Barnea, or Petra, he was not unwilling to undertake to escort us to Kadesh. But he absolutely refused to take us to Petra. His name was Hanna Abu Saab. This name we thought at first, seemed unpropitious, meaning "John, the Father of Difficulty." However, we engaged him.

After five days of tedious and wearisome (Oriental) bargaining, the contract was eventually written out and signed in the presence of the American Consul in Cairo, being sealed with his official seal. Its essential stipulations were to this effect, "that Dragoman 'John, the Father of Difficulty,' binds himself to conduct the travelers, Lee, Anthony and Robinson, following the track of Moses from Goshen by way of the Red Sea, Marah, Elim, Rephidim, Mt. Sinai, Kadesh-Barnea, etc., to the Promised Land; and, that all provisions for the voyage, such as steady-riding camels, good tents, food in ample sufficiency, water that would be drinkable, all blackmail, and so forth, should be provided by the Dragoman without stint, the travelers, on the other hand, to pay altogether £7 per day (his original price for each), for as many days or weeks or years as might be required in reaching our destination; in addition to which £2 extra should be allowed for a special guide to Kadesh, £140 of the prospective sum total to be paid in advance." The contract being signed, Hanna was given his advance money, and while he was providing for the expedition, which required two weeks, we visited Upper Egypt.

Our Dragoman's Equipment

No prouder man walked the streets of Cairo than Hanna, during those two weeks of active preparation. The Sheikh of the Arabs of Sinai was summoned, fifteen camels were hired, a dozen servants secured, among whom was a Nubian cook and a Syrian waiter; two large new tents, richly decorated with Arabic mottoes on the inside, were purchased; bright American flags fastened to their poles to float above us when in camp; other tents also, of smaller dimensions, provided for cooking and mid-day luncheon; Turkish rugs to cover the ground, iron bedsteads, tables and washstands, upright and comfortable chairs, huge boxes of provisions, plenty of Armour's beef, two barrels for drinking water, a coop of fifty chickens (the most pathetic looking creatures later on when let loose each night in camp and they found their number gradually diminishing), crates of oranges, skins full of dried dates, nuts, mixed pickles, etc., etc., besides swords, and revolvers, and rusty-looking guns carried by the Arabs for our protection. Hanna was at once our guide, mediator, and hotel proprietor, and in no one of these capacities was he ever found inefficient.

A GENERAL VIEW OF GOSHEN

MAKING MUD BRICK IN GOSHEN

What Our Travelers Carried

To travel comfortably, intelligently and safely an indefinite period on the Desert, certain precautions are necessary, as is self-evident. One's clothing must not be too heavy, for the sun at mid-day is usually hot at any season; neither must it be too light, for the nights are usually cool. A medicine chest is indispensable, though ours was scarcely opened during the entire trip. Field glasses, compasses, note-books, sun-umbrellas, colored spectacles, guide books (the Bible is the best), good cameras—all these we had in abundance. Fire-arms and revolvers, however, we left behind, lest, in a moment of rash haste, we might shoot some one and be obliged to pay the penalty of blood-revenge, which is still the law among the Arabs, as aforetime among the Hebrews (cf. Deut. 19: 21): "Eye for eye," "tooth for tooth," "life for life." The gold which we intended to carry with us we had sewed between strips of flannel, and secreted between the linings of our trousers, vests and coats.

A GRAIN PIT AT ANCIENT PITHOM

DR. ROBINSON AND PARTY SETTING OUT FROM SUEZ

THE SEVEN YEARS' FAMINE INSCRIPTION
On rocks at Sekel, Upper Egypt

We left Cairo at about noon on March 19th, 1900. It was the day of the *Mahmal*, when three or four thousand *hajî* or Mohammedan pilgrims, started off to make the pilgrimage to Mecca. Our caravan had gone on three days before as far as Suez, where we were planning to overtake them. Many friends saw us off at the railroad station. It was a sad as well as a joyful parting, considering the dangers attending such a trip. Prayers were silently breathed in each other's behalf as the train pulled out of the station and we passed out of sight. In the Orient, they have a proverb which says: "There are three states of wretchedness—sickness, fasting and travel," because travel among them means discomfort, danger, and expense. The day was bright and cool.

We rode through the very heart of Goshen, along the bank of the Sweet Water Canal (originally dug by the Israelites), through Wady Tumilat to Ismaliyeh and on to Suez. From the train, of course, we were unable to get more than a general impression of the country. A careful study of Goshen I postponed till my return, when I made two special excursions to different parts of it. But, on that day in March the Delta looked green and especially charming. The palms were, as usual, luxuriant, the ethal shade trees numerous, the soil black, the cotton, green and thrifty men and women were in the fields everywhere, some were ploughing, some cutting the heavy clover, others making mud bricks, to be dried by the sun, while still others were irrigating the fields, "watering them with the foot" (cf. Deut. 11: 10). Everywhere the fertility of Goshen was in striking contrast with the sands of the desert which bound it.

Goshen proper lies in the triangle between Bubastis, Belbes and Abu-Hammad, having at present approximately 12,000 inhabitants. Its ancient capital has been identified with the modern Saft-el-Henneh, discovered in 1885 by Ed. Naville, and published by the Egyptian Exploration Fund in 1887. That portion of the Sweet Water Canal which extends from Bubastis to Abu-Hammad is called by the Arabs Bahr-el-Musa, or "River of Moses," which associates this portion of the Delta in particular with the Lawgiver of Israel. Passing by Tel-el-Kebir, noted as the scene of Arabi's defeat by the British troops in 1882, we stopped at a station called Tel-el-Maskhuta, which has been identified by Naville with Pithom, one of the two treasure cities built by the Israelites in the days of the oppression (cf. Exod. 1: 11). As is evidenced from the accompanying photograph, the ruins are in heaps. Scores of ancient grain-pits are still to be found there, rectangular in shape, the chambers having been built of mud-brick, without doors, the corn being probably poured in from above, and thought by most authorities since Naville to be the actual "storehouses" of the Bible. The city is favorably situated for a magazine on an elevated site in the dry sand, just south of the Sweet Water Canal and about fifteen miles west of Ismaliyeh and Lake Timsah.

"BAHR EL MUSA" (RIVER OF MOSES)

Turning southeast at Ismaliyeh, we skirted the western coasts of Timsah and the Bitter Lakes, and were immensely delighted with the evening scenery of water, sand and mountain, for on our right hand rose in succession Jebels, Geneffeh and 'Ataka.

Where Israel Crossed the Red Sea

The atmosphere was cool and balmy when we arrived at Suez. The train was on time, and Hanna was at the station ready to escort us to our hotel. He assured us that the caravan had arrived, and that all would be in readiness to begin our desert trip about noon the next day. We partook of a good dinner, wrote some farewell messages to our friends, read again the history of Joseph in Genesis, and passed a peaceful night, our last in ceiled houses for thirty-three days, until we reached Jerusalem. The next morning was spent in Suez, sightseeing and getting our hair clipped. It is still a disputed question as to where Israel actually crossed the Yam-Suf, or Reedy Sea. In Exod. 14: 2, we are told that the Lord spake

CONTINUED ON PAGE 387

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

The Final Tributes

AMID the many eulogiums of Dr. Talmage, from pulpit and press, all testifying in varied ways to his greatness of soul and his personal worth, there is one notable point upon which agreement is universal. It is that which was so aptly emphasized by the leading newspaper in Europe, the London *Times*, when it summed up the whole of his public ministry in a single pregnant sentence: "The world was his congregation!" Even in these days of swift electric communication and cheap printing, it might well be regarded as a marvelous and incredible thing for a man to address weekly, year after year, the intelligences of over twenty millions of human beings. An audience of one thousand is a good-sized congregation; but Dr. Talmage every week spoke with potential eloquence to no less than twenty thousand such audiences!

What was the secret of this astounding popularity? Why did the multitudes, though of different races and nationalities, and living far apart in the world, love his utterances and read them with such deep and sincere satisfaction? How was it that he succeeded, when others had failed, in arresting the attention and awakening and holding the interest of this great army of readers?

He preached the plain, old-fashioned Gospel—that is the secret; the old, sweet story of Christ's love and Calvary's sacrifice, that has ever been the energizing factor in all Christian effort throughout the world, from the days of Paul till now. Putting all other issues aside, he let the living Gospel stream flow like a river through every sermon he ever preached. Never a discourse without the lifting up of the Cross, and the proclamation of pardon and grace abounding for the repentant sinner. Toward this end, his wonderful eloquence, his rich vocabulary, his endless fund of illustration and anecdote, his matchless gift of influencing the emotions, were all directed with a zeal that has rarely been paralleled. He did nothing by halves; he never temporized with sin. It was no more possible to misunderstand his tremendous arraignment of human wickednes, than it was to doubt the genuineness of the appeal to repentance and the offer of forgiveness. This, and this alone was "the Master's business," as he interpreted it, and in the course of a long and extraordinarily active career, he found time for nothing else. The Gospel was the hub around which all his activities, mental, moral, spiritual and physical, revolved. It was the mainspring of his life. It vitalized every sermon and every utterance. What wonder, then, that those who heard or read, found in his sermons that simple, yet magnetic spiritual power, which was to them the most helpful? There is, within the range of human experience, no theme which can afford such consolation in sorrow, such hope in despondency, such strength in weakness, such light in darkness, as the Cross of Christ. And it was the whole of Dr. Talmage's theology.

They have taken the last long look at his dead face; they have spoken over him the final eulogies; and they have laid him away among the beautiful flowers in the spring silence of Greenwood. Their glowing tributes have been published to the world; but the finest tributes of all are those that are unwritten—that rise in voiceless gratitude from the thousands of hearts that have been won to Christ through his consecrated efforts.

"And they that turn many to righteousness shall shine as the stars for ever and ever."

Christianity Triumphant

FAIL, or be discouraged? Surely not any follower of Christ, who will only lift up his eyes upon the Gospel battlefields and see how far advanced is the standard of the cross to-day; what victories have been won in the short time, but little more than a century, since the command, "Go into all the world," took hold upon the heart of the long-slumbering Church.

In the year 1760, in a room in Geneva, Switzerland, Voltaire boastfully predicted that "before the beginning of the eighteenth century Christianity will have disappeared from the earth." William Carey was not born until one year later, yet the missionary spirit which was rekindled by his holy zeal has filled the century with the glorious records of his triumphs. Within the last eighty-five years, two hundred million copies, in whole or in part, of the Word of God have been scattered abroad, a number thirty times as great as existed in the world in all the thirty-three centuries since the Law was given on Sinai. The very room in which Voltaire uttered his vain prophecy is now a Bible depository, while the Gospel of Christ, gathering to itself increasing power as it moves, strong in the irresistible might of God, goes on conquering and to conquer until the whole earth shall rejoice in his salvation.

At this moment, over China, India, Japan, Persia, Hindustan, Turkey, Bulgaria, Africa, Madagascar, Greenland and the islands of the Pacific, there are probably fifty thousand Christian laborers toiling diligently to represent to sorrowful and guilty men the glory, the beauty and the healing of Christ's love. In these lands, schools, colleges and theological seminaries have been established, in which Christian instruction is given to more than a million youths of both sexes. The largest church in the world is said to be on the island of Hawaii, scarcely fifty years removed from the most debassed savageism; and during this century, in more than three hundred islands of Eastern and Southern Polynesia, the Gospel has swept heathenism entirely away.

So much for the "failure of Christianity."

Army Investigation

THE President can confidently rely on having the hearty support of all Christian people in the attitude he has taken on the subject of the army abuses in the Philippines. While recognizing the provocation given by "foes who habitually resort to treachery, murder and torture against our men, nothing," he says, "can justify, or will be held to justify, the use of torture, or inhuman conduct of any kind on the part of the American Army." A searching inquiry into the charges of cruelty which have been made, has been ordered, and there are signs in the President's order that the inquiry will be resolutely conducted. This is as it should be. It is easy to understand how sorely men are tempted when exasperated by treacherous and cowardly attacks, to retaliate in the same way. But the honor of the country is at stake, and it must not be said of our officers, that, when savagely treated, they become savages. Some of the reports of retaliation are too horrible to be believed. It does not seem possible that any of our own countrymen could have acted as alleged; but enough has been admitted to arouse suspicion, and even to bring a blush of shame to our faces. Doubtless, there are many who will tell the President that war is necessarily inhuman, and that he must not be too severe in punishing hard measures. It is right, therefore, that he should know that the Christian conscience of the nation supports him in vindicating the American name and bringing every wrong-doer to justice. It is incumbent on our officers in that distant land to set an example of forbearance and chivalry; and the natives should learn by the swift and rigorous punishment meted out to those officers who have disgraced their country, that our civilization, if not our religion, prevents our practising inhuman cruelties.

Women in Conventions

WHEN we compare the quiet little mothers' meetings which used to give women their only opportunity for speech outside their homes, with the great conventions which form their arena to-day, we are impressed by the change in the situation. Formerly, women were timid and flustered if called upon to speak in meeting. Now they are assured and parliamentary. An entire absence of self-consciousness has succeeded their once hampering diffidence.

The straightforwardness of woman's public speaking is quite evident. And they generally have in view some purpose of reform or improvement, something worth doing, something that women understand how to do. Withal they have not lost any feminine charm, nor have they taken on any peculiarly masculine assertiveness in this new departure. Certainly this is a happy age for woman. She has solved some problems to her own advantage. For instance, she has disposed forever of the theory that because a woman's chief end is to take care of her home, she must never go beyond its doors. The woman who is narrowed to a routine of domestic duties in which there are no breaks, does not take care of her home so successfully as her friend who has some outside interests. The outside engagements freshen her, keep her youthful, and give her a wider outlook. She is more intelligent in the carrying on of her housekeeping than she would be if she never discussed methods with other housewives.

All things considered, the woman who takes time to go about in the world to a reasonable extent, and takes part in the world's work as it comes within her power to do so, is a more entertaining companion, and a bigger personage than she who is contented to stay always within the four walls of her house.

The Gate Not Wide Enough for One

AN Eastern legend said the gate of heaven was so narrow, that one man walking alone could not pass through; two men walking side by side, one of whom had helped the other, found easy entrance; and when ten men came, who had all been serving one another in love, they found the gate so wide that they saw no post on either side.

Some men will come up to the gates of the other world, and when asked what they have done, the reply will be, "We worked and bought a house and lot; we put in furniture and books and pictures; we had good standing in society, and membership in church, and so we made our way through life, never injuring any one." Then the question will come, "Where are the helpless souls you saw by the way? Where are the sinful ones you might have won for Christ? Where are the struggling boys who might have been assisted by you in starting in business and getting on in the world? Where are the confused, beclouded souls to whom your clearer head might have brought light and faith? How many needy ones might have shared in your advantages, and been helped to make the journey, and yet you appear alone!"

A Timely Word of Caution

WITHIN the next few weeks, there will be issued from the press a complete and authentic life of our late beloved and revered editor-in-chief, Dr. Talmage. Certain publishing concerns, with doubtful enterprise, have already issued prospectuses announcing their intention of inflicting upon a helpless public, so-called "Lives" of Dr. Talmage, without the faintest shadow of authorization or any title to authenticity. It looks as though the same piratical tactics which flooded the country with cheap, spurious, and utterly valueless lives of Spurgeon and Moody were again to be adopted in the present instance.

We would give a timely word of caution to the readers of this journal and their friends, not to be misled in this matter. The Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage, who writes the introduction to the life of his father (which is now in preparation by Dr. Talmage's editorial associates), explains the situation in a few very plain words, which cannot be misunderstood. He writes:

Hardly were my father's lips closed in death when the daily newspapers had announcements from at least six different publishing houses that a life of T. De Witt Talmage was about to be published. Agents were wanted to sell the same. Some of Dr. Talmage's nearest friends came together and decided to send forth a book as a message of love, which would state the true facts in reference to his life: a book which the readers of Dr. Talmage's sermons could understand and appreciate.

Asked to write an introduction to this biographical edition, I comply gladly. The editors of this book have known my father intimately, and two of them have been identified with him for many years, as editorial associates on THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. They not only worked with him, but they loved my father. Nothing has gone into this book except the material they personally have furnished or passed upon. Theirs has been a task of love.

We have no sympathy with the efforts to make merchandise of Dr. Talmage's memory, which is clearly the object of the publishers in question. We have, moreover, an intense desire that no unauthentic or spurious "Life of Dr. Talmage" should find its way into the hands of those who, having for many years read Dr. Talmage's sermons, loved and respected him for his sterling Christian worth. It would grieve the hearts of all who were near to him and who knew him most intimately, should such a thing occur. Therefore, we ask them to wait for the authentic life, to be issued shortly, which will be a fit presentation of the grand career of the world's greatest preacher.

THE BIBLE and the NEWSPAPER

Belgium's Crisis

RIOTS, involving serious loss of life have been the outcome of the political agitation in Brussels and other towns of Belgium. They threaten now to be complicated by an industrial strike, which will extend to all trades. The question at issue is the franchise, which is nominally manhood suffrage, but is so regulated as to favor the wealthy and educated classes. Previous to 1893, the men who had the right to vote for members of the Legislature numbered only 135,000, in a male population of 1,472,000. But in that year, a general strike of all workmen so paralyzed the trade of the country, that a concession was made, conferring the right to vote on every man of twenty-five years of age and upwards. In order, however, to prevent the workingmen obtaining control of the government, a provision for plural voting was incorporated in the law. This gave the man possessed of property of a certain amount, the right to cast an additional vote, which resulted in one man being counted as two at the polls. Another provision gave the graduates of certain universities the right to cast two supplementary votes, so that each college man counted as three voters. By this means the property-holding and educated classes were enabled to maintain their preponderance in the electorate. Members were elected in districts in which a majority of the voters were opposed to them; but they held their seats because they had received a majority of votes. This result has become so exasperating to the workingmen, that the demand is now urged that in no case shall any one man have more than one vote. The demand is resolutely opposed by the Government leaders, and a bill granting the concession was rejected by the House on April 18, by a vote of 96 to 64. In the meantime, the temper of the people is growing more violent. Workingmen to the number of 300,000 have struck work, and as there are no funds in hand to maintain them, many of them are suffering privations which are maddening. The Belgian army of 35,000 men, aided by the police, are striving to maintain order; but collisions in the streets are frequent, and many lives, both of soldiers and of strikers, have been sacrificed. It is evident that a revolution is impending, if the King and his ministers obstinately refuse any concession to the demands of the people. But as has so often happened in history, they do not appear to realize their danger.

Man that is in honor, and understandeth not, is like the beasts that perish. (Ps. 49: 20.)

Unconscious Heirs

Three young men appeared in the New York Supreme Court last week to present their claim for a share of a fortune of two million dollars. They say that twenty-five years ago, when they were little children, they lost their mother. Their father, being unable to take care of them, placed them in the Juvenile Asylum. In due time they were apprenticed in the West, and two of them are now working in Iowa, and the third on a railroad in Washington. They have lost all trace of their father for some years, and they believe he is dead. Their mother's sister was the only member of the family who continued to communicate with them. They remembered her kindness to them when they were little children, and she at one time proposed adopting them, but her letters became erratic, and at last ceased. After some years one of the young men casually heard that his aunt had become a very wealthy woman, but had afterwards lost her reason and was confined in an asylum for the insane. Her property is administered by the direction of the courts. The three young men ask that they be recognized as her heirs, and that a portion of the surplus of her income be assigned to them during her lifetime. They will, however, be obliged to prove their relationship before the court will consider their claim. They say that when they heard of their aunt's wealth, they lost no time in presenting their claim, and there seems no doubt of that fact. That is generally done, though men do not show such promptitude in seeking heavenly riches, which are offered to them freely and are infinitely more valuable.

I will be a Father unto you, and ye shall be my sons and daughters, saith the Lord Almighty (II. Cor. 6: 18).

An American Pompeii

A press dispatch from Redding, Calif., announces the arrival there of a party of surveyors, who report that in their journey from Lassen Buttes, they made a startling discovery. In a valley near Nooles Pass, they spent some days examining the lava formation, and in digging at places where it was thin, to ascertain the nature of the soil beneath. In the course of their excavations, they found under the lava, a number of half petrified human skeletons. They were in various postures, as though death had come suddenly upon the people, striking them down as they were engaged in the daily routine of life. Next, the searchers came upon rude spoons and bowls. They were apparently of stone, but they bore no resemblance to the Indian relics which the traveler sees often in that region. Implements, which perhaps were used as hammers and chisels, were found. They, too, were totally unlike the known implements of the Indians. Some of the stone articles were of such design that they could not be classified at all. The surveyors became convinced that they had chanced upon relics of a race that antedated the known Indians so far as to have little in common with them. It was the conviction of the party that the ruins of a settlement or city, possibly engulfed with its inhabitants by an eruption of a volcano, now long extinct, lie beneath the lava, and can be reached with comparative ease from certain points where little lava remains. Doubtless further search will be made, though there is no record in history of any such people, or of such a catastrophe in that region. It is marvelous that a people should have existed and disappeared so completely as to leave no record, but, as we know from the ruined cities of South America, there have been such races in our hemisphere. But while peoples rise and flourish and pass away, there is no change in our God.

Thou hast destroyed cities; their memorial is perished with them; but the Lord shall endure forever. (Ps. 9: 6.)

The Ancient Scarab

A recently published work contains a catalogue of the Egyptian objects, which were carved in stone in the shape of beetles, and engraved with the names of kings. A large number of these of varying sizes have been found in the ancient tombs, and have been deposited in various museums. The author of the work referred to has catalogued them with the object of finding some clue to the use of the symbol. He has arrived at the conclusion that they were intended to denote immortality or resurrection. He believes that the idea arose from the habit of the beetle of rolling its eggs in a pellet of dirt, which it buries in the warm sand. The sun's rays hatch out the egg and the creature seems then to emerge alive out of the sand. Therefore the Egyptians may have believed that the beetle had the power of coming to life again. The sign of the sun is generally carved on the scarab in connection with the king's name and titles, which confirms the author's theory. The guess is ingenious and is probably true, but it shows how far the Egyptians were from the truth in hoping that the sun would bring the dead to life again. That truth had to come by revelation.

Our Saviour Jesus Christ, who hath abolished death, and hath brought life and immortality to light through the Gospel (II. Timothy 1: 10).

BRIEF NOTES

The Rev. F. B. Meyer, by means of his recent conferences in St. Petersburg, has given a permanent impulse to the religious life of the city. Between the two series he preached at Dorplat, a great University centre, where he was accompanied by Baron Nicolai as interpreter.

MARIE, QUEEN OF BELGIUM

THE ROYAL PALACE AT BRUSSELS

LEOPOLD II., KING OF BELGIUM

Calcutta is at present the scene of a united evangelistic campaign. A staff of over a hundred speakers is preaching daily in the squares and streets. A large band of young men belonging to the churches and colleges has been very useful in house-to-house visitation.

Bramwell Booth is now the only son of Gen. Booth holding office in the Salvation Army. Herbert Booth, the youngest son, has resigned his position as commandant, but no unpleasantness or unfriendliness has accompanied the arrangement. Physical inability to stand the strain is stated as the sole reason for his decision.

The revival meetings in the Sixth Presbyterian Church, of Newark, N. J., conducted by Rev. Arthur J. Smith and Major Fred. S. Marquis, have been concluded. The pastor, Rev. Davis W. Lusk, says that this has been one of the most successful series of meetings ever held in the church. Over one hundred persons have signed cards, which said, "I desire henceforth to lead a Christian life."

The Turkish authorities at Alexandretta complained that some seamen of the British squadron had distributed religious tracts ashore. An inquiry showed that the charge was true, some Christian sailors having given away tracts printed in Turkish, Arabic, and Greek. The Turkish officials regarded them as incentives to revolt, and the commodore issued strict orders against distribution.

The report of the government census of Canada just issued, gives the following religious statistics: The Roman Catholics claim 2,228,997 communicants; the Methodists, 916,862; the Presbyterians, 842,301; the Church of England, 680,346; the Baptists, 316,000, and the Congregationalists, 28,283. Thirty "denominations" have between them only 149 members. Some bodies have peculiar names, such as "the Restitutionists," "the St. Johnists," "the Transmigrationists," "Daniel's Band," and the "Church of the Firstborn."

GEN.-SEC. MYRON A. CLARK

Brazil's Young Christian Army

Remarkable Y. M. C. A. Progress

THE recognized responsibility of young men for young men has been the stimulus of the Foreign department of the International Committee of the Young Men's Christian Association, which has already accomplished so much in Sweden, Russia, in the Levant, and in South America. An Association established on last Independence day in Rio de Janeiro, had an interesting and growing life. Rio has 700,000 population, and has only six evangelical churches, with a membership of about a thousand. It is a city peculiarly liked by young men. They throng toward its bright, and often sinful, life. Here young men have even more influence than in older States, for in Brazil things are largely new and undeveloped. Young men are here managers in commercial enterprises, banking institutions, and importing houses, as well as often leaders in social, political and religious movements. There are many temples with few worshipers. Religion is discounted, and temptations run rife for the ruin of men. In Rio, the Young Men's Christian Association sheds a pure light in a region full of music-halls, low theatres, sporting agencies, dives, vile saloons and gambling dens.

Starting with seventy-one charter members (only thirty-five of them Christians), it has struggled on until now it has a membership of nearly three hundred. For five years it carried on its work in rented rooms, and then acquired, through friends, a building in the heart of the city worth $40,000. Last year they raised $6,500 toward clearing the debt on the property, and are anxious to pay it all off. The rooms are kept scrupulously clean, and they are open to strangers and travelers. The work is similar to that in other lands, including socials, receptions, prayer meetings, Bible classes, popular lectures, educational classes, outings, and athletics. Instruction is given in evening classes in arithmetic, bookkeeping, Portuguese grammar, English, French, and drawing. Sunday afternoon evangelical services are constantly kept up.

The general secretary, Myron A. Clark, is a native of Buffalo, N. Y. He was Y. M. C. A. general secretary at Faribault, Minn., at Lexington, Mo., and Kansas City, and was sent in 1891 by the International Committee to Brazil, for a work of enlargement. He has helped to organize branches in Taubato, Sorocaba, Campos, and Castro. He organized last year a flourishing Association of seventy-three members in Porto Alegre, and is now working for a national alliance with a dozen Associations. An active member, Alvaro Almeida, is spending three years in the training school at Springfield, Mass., to prepare himself for work for the salvation of young men in Brazil.

F. B. Schenck, treasurer of the International Committee, 3 West 29th street., New York City, will gladly answer any inquiries concerning the work of the Y. M. C. A. in Brazil.

A HOLIDAY OUTING OF THE BRAZILIAN Y. M. C. A. NEAR RIO DE JANEIRO

OUR COMPLETE COURSE IN SHORTHAND

ISAAC PITMAN'S 20th CENTURY REVISION By Special Arrangement with Isaac Pitman & Sons, 33 Union Square, N. Y.

LESSON IX.

81. The consonants *l*, *r*, and *s* are not hooked to indicate the addition of *l* or *r*. The signs are, therefore, used as extra forms for *fl*, *fr*, and as extra signs for *thl*, *thr*, which with the corresponding heavy consonants, have duplicated forms, thus,

fl, vl, *thl*, thl.
fr, vr, *thr*, thr.

L Hook

82. A LARGE initial hook adds *l* to the curves ; thus, *fly*, *evil*, *Ethel*, *official*, *camel*, *penal*. The double consonant *shl* may be written either upward or downward; it is, however, generally written upward. The right curves must only be used AFTER another consonant; they are most conveniently written after *k*, *g*, *n*, or a straight up-stroke, as *cavalry*, *gruffly*, *inflame*, *reflex*; and after *b*, *l*, as *Bethel*, *lethal*.

R Hook

83. A SMALL initial hook adds *r* to curves; thus, *offer*, *every*, *author*, *either*, *usher*, *measure*, *calmer*, *dinner*. The double consonant *shr* is written downward only.

84. Alternative forms for *fr*, *vr*, *thr*, are employed thus:

(*a*) When not joined to another stroke consonant, the LEFT curves are used when the word begins with a vowel, as *ever*, *affray*, *ether*.

(*b*) The RIGHT curves are used when a vowel does not precede the consonant, as *fray*, *three*.

(*c*) When joined to a stroke consonant which is written *towards the right*, the RIGHT curves should be used whenever possible, as in *throb*, *proffer*.

(*a*) When joined to a stroke consonant written *towards the left*, the LEFT curves should be used whenever possible, as in *average*, *Jeffrey*.

(*e*) But in preference to an awkward joining, either form can be used, as in *Frank*, *frighten*.

NG Hooked

85. In accordance with rule, the sign would represent the sound *ng-r*, as in *singer*. There are, however, so few words in which *ng* is followed by *r*, that this hooked outline is used to represent the frequently occurring sounds of *ng-kr* and *ng-gr*, as heard in *banker*, *tinker*; *finger*, *linger*. Words such as *singer* and *wringer* must, therefore, be written in full, thus,

Exercise 22

1.
2.
3.
4.
5.
6.

Exercise 23

1. ARRival, rival, cavil, flap, muffle, fennel, kennel, shuffle.
2. Athol, flog, flooR, flurry, ruffle, flinch, gravely, flask.
3. Fever, leather, ARthur, knuckle, freak friaR, locker.
4. Canker, malinger, adverse, packer, loafer, docker.
5. Fisher, rider, owner, taper, bugleR, treacle, rumor.
6. Dover, river, giver, manner, tether, thrust, freely.

Exercise 24

for, *from*, *Mr.* or *mere*, *more* or *remark-ed* (1), *near*, *nor*(1), *their*, or *there*, *very*.

2.

3.

4.

Exercise 25

1. *My dear* Ethel,—*From* tropical Africa *there* arises *a cal for more* laborers *to* raise *the* black people *from their ver* low scale *of* life. 2. *As Lord* Bythell *and Mr.* Thackera both *remarked*, *this* people *has a* rightful claim *on all wh care for the* progress *of the* race, *and the* removal *of* brut rule. 3. Slavery, drink, *the* evils *of* rubber gathering, *th* rivalry *of the* leaders, *and the* horrible cannibal customs caus fearful sorrow, *nor is it a mere* form *of* speech *to* say man tribes must die out. 4. *May* we *all* try *to* take away *th* fearful yoke *is the* prayer *of*,

Yours sincerely, GRACE FLETCHER.

Circles and Loops Prefixed to Initial Hooks

86. The circle *s* is prefixed to straight consonan which are hooked for *l*, and to curves which are hooke for *l* or *r*, by writing the circle inside the hook; thu

ply, *supply*, *disciple*, *explode*, *sett pedestal*, *sickle*, *physical*, *ciph decipher*, *civil*, *peaceful*, *summ dulcimer*, *sinner*, *prisoner*.

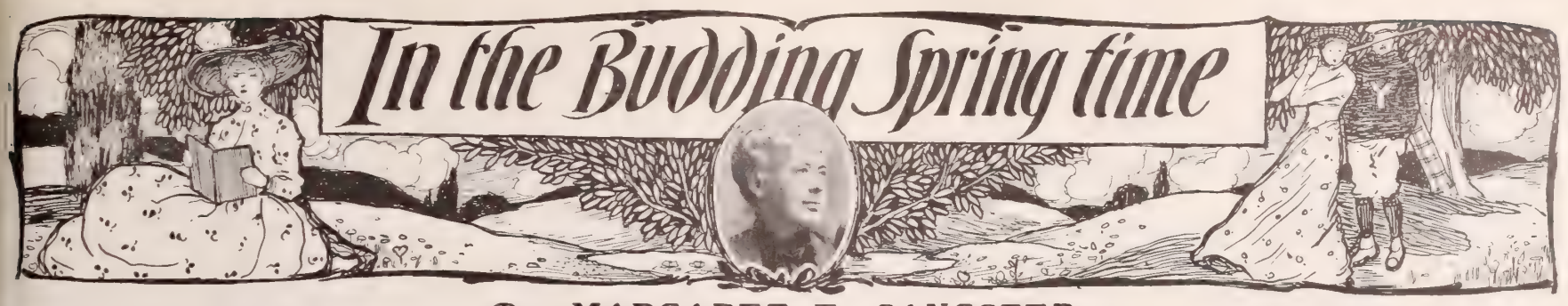
87. In cases where the hook cannot be clearly shov (which are comparatively few), the separate consonan should be written, as in *forcible*, *unsaddle*.

88. The circles *s* and *sw* and the loop *st* are prefixed the straight consonants which are hooked for *r*, by writi the circle or loop on the *same side* as the hook, thus turni the hook into a circle or loop, as *pry*, *spr prosper*, *sweeper*, *steeper*, *tray*, *str destroy*, *distress*, *cater*, *sweeter*, *stout crew*, *screw*, *corkscrew*.

89. When the circle and hook occur medially *at an ang* both circle and hook must be shown; thus, *past abstruse*, *extra*, *gastric*, *mystery*, *lisp reciter*. The method of writing *skr* and *sgr* after t consonants *t* and *d* is shown in the following examples:

tacker, *tasker*, *degree*, *disagr digress*, *disgrace*.

☞ The student is recommended to purchase the Key to the *Sh hand Instructor*, which forms a Key to all the Exercises appear in these lessons, as well as to all the Review Questions. It is an dispensable companion for all students mastering the art witho teacher. The price of the Key is 50c., and all orders should be s to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD office. Lesson No. X. will app in the issue of May 14.



By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

House-Cleaning

"IT does seem a pity," said Mrs. Follansbee, "that house-cleaning always comes along in the spring, when it is so pleasant to be out of doors enjoying one's self. Nature manages her work very much better; she gets through her worst campaigns in February and March."

"You would never need an annual house-cleaning, lady," said Mrs. New Woman, "if you would do away with your tiresome carpets, and content yourself with hardwood floors, or else with painted or stained ones, and put down a rug or two. Rugs that may be taken up and shaken every few days, floors that may be mopped, or wiped, or polished at will, simplify the housekeeping problem very much. I do believe that but for carpets one need never clean house in the old-fashioned meaning of the term."

"But dust does accumulate, and bric-a-brac gathers it, and the lace curtains and draperies are its hiding places; and as for insect pests, they would get the better of us, if there were no cleaning done."

"Shades of my grandmothers! I never meant to imply that one could get along without a battle with dirt," exclaimed Mrs. New Woman. "But I do mean that one may use modern methods; one may keep so clean straight along that she does not need a cyclone once a year. I have never forgotten how my father hated house-cleaning times, and in consequence I manage so nicely now, that my husband does not suspect that the house is ever cleaned. He probably supposes that it cleans itself."

"Well," said Aunt Betsey, our peacemaker, observing that Mrs. Follansbee looked a little annoyed, "you are both right, according to your lights. We, who have always had carpeted floors, prefer them, and you who enjoy the later fashion, stand up for that. My view is that we may as well attack the fortress by easy stages, clean the cellar thoroughly one week, and the attic the next. Then, by degrees, we may go over closets and pantries, do the other rooms one at a time, and finish up finally with the woodshed, tiring nobody, and giving ourselves sufficient intervals in between, to wander forth into the fields and parks and get the good of the spring. I hope, too, that we'll not forget our gardening. Even if we can have only a very few flowers, they will help us to be happier and better."

"I happened on a chapter in a book I was reading," said Mrs. Emerson, "and I copied it for just such an occasion as this, when we dear gossips meet over a cup of afternoon tea. The name of the book? It is 'What a Woman of Forty-five Ought to Know,' and the woman who wrote it is a doctor, Mrs. Emma F. Angell Drake. One thing that gives me confidence in her is that she was, at one time, connected with Mr. Moody's school for girls at East Northfield. That is a regular certificate of her worth in my eyes. Here is my quotation from Dr. Drake.

"'I knew a woman several years ago, who began married life on an uncleared farm in one of our western states. She did all sorts of work, both indoor and out, incidental to farm life. She bore and reared eight, and I am not sure, but ten children. Her husband was a close, hard-working man, seeing in nothing any value unless it could be turned into gold. He allowed no hours to go to waste, and worked from early morning until late at night, to add to his pecuniary wealth. Of course he was prosperous, as the world goes, and after some years had sufficient to live with comfort and to take life easier. But he did not do it, neither did he allow his family comfort or rest. His wife was different. While she was willing to work, and did so to the full extent of her strength, she had a ruling passion for flowers, and flowers she would have, and would cultivate them in the few minutes she would wring from a full day, until all about her blossomed like the rose. Her husband always complained about the wasted time and wasted space, and always with the added words, 'I don't see what you can want of them; they are neither good for anything to eat or drink or wear.'

"'Oh, but they are.' the wife would answer, and go on cultivating them. In the end the children grew up lovers of beauty, and helped their mother, to whom the exercise and outdoor life brought health and strength, and while the husband died worn out in middle life, the wife lives still in a serene old age.'"

THE COUNTRY CARPENTER

OF all trades, the cleanest, most wholesome, and most delightful seems to me that of the carpenter. He is, in a sense, a creator, for out of the rough blocks, or the smooth boards, he hews homes for men and women, and makes tables, chairs, bedsteads, boxes, and all the various furniture that civilization demands. Our Saviour worked in Nazareth in the carpenter's shop, and no doubt the articles he wrought were perfect of their kind. The country carpenter may well think of Joseph, at whose feet once stood the little Jesus, who looked up in his face, as the child in the picture at the man to whom he brings his toy.

The Story Told by Our Hands

I am not a believer in palmistry, and no fortune-telling by the lines of the hand appeals to me; but I do think that one's hands have a story to tell. Said a lady the other day of a girl who had just gone out, "That young woman is fearfully lazy and incapable, I knew it by the limp and languid feeling of her hands." When one shakes hands, and gives you a warm, cordial clasp, with a heart-throb of feeling in it, you are aware that you have come into vital contact with a large, impressive and magnetic personality. A fishy, clammy, detached sort of hand-shake, shows a selfish nature not moved by sympathy. Some hands are hard; they have toiled faithfully for the loved ones; they have not shirked any task. Such hands are far more honorable and, therefore, are more beautiful than the delicate hands which have saved their roseleaf softness and pink tinting at the expense of others, whom they have not helped.

For the Missionary Barrel

It was a question of packing a barrel for a home missionary. "I should not think it necessary to send that fine new suit of clothes to the missionary 'way out there, preaching as he does to those plain people," said a lady, hesitatingly. The pastor said, winningly, "Ah! Mrs. —, I look at it this way, 'What is not good enough for me, is not good enough for my brother, in his harder field than mine.'" When we are packing box or barrel let us put in our best, not our half-worn and shabby garments. The home missionary's wife will appreciate nice linen for her table, and such sheets, pillow-slips and towels as you who send, use in your own home. Slip in some surprises by all means if you can.

MY STRENGTH AND MY REDEEMER

MY strength and my Redeemer,
In the hour when faith is weak,
I listen through the darkness
To hear my Saviour speak.

He bids me lean upon him,
My Rock of sure defense:
He bids me trust in every time
His ceaseless Providence.

Wherever he may send me,
There gladly would I fare.
No place can be a desert,
If Christ is with me there.

—JEANIE CAMERON.

AUNT PRUDENCE'S EASY CHAIR

ONCE in awhile your Aunt Prudence likes to sit down and fold her hands. When she finds the twilight coming, in these days of the longer lingering sunset, she doesn't even take up knitting-needles, she just sits still and rests, until some child clambers into her lap and demands a story. But this time she is thinking over her letter-box, and here is one which she will let you see, too, as maybe you can help her querist better than she can.

DEAR AUNT PRUDENCE:—I would like to know what you think on this point. I have a daughter, fifteen years old, who seems exceedingly independent for one of her age. She receives letters from people I do not know, and refuses to let me see them. It worries me very much. Am I right in intercepting such correspondence, or in opening it before Emilie has a chance to do so. Yours in distress,
M. R. F.

This letter comes from a conscientious mother, who longs to do her duty. I fear that in some way, perhaps through being too busy, she has failed to keep her child's confidence, so that the girl, little more than a child in years, is suspicious of and antagonized by her own mother. Surely the loving method will be better here than the harsh one. The mother has a right to know from where Emilie's letters come, and to forbid the writers to send them, if she feels that course wise; but she should do nothing clandestine. Even at fifteen, one should open her own letters. At least, so it seems to me. The mother may, I think, try to persuade the daughter, for her good, to cease writing and receiving letters which she deems indiscreet. She may, if it seems to her essential, openly take the letters away and destroy them in her daughter's presence, unread. But gentle measures are best. Make your own home so bright and happy that your child will not long for forbidden pleasures. Do not worry too much over her independence, which is probably only a passing phase in her character. Transition periods are trying for both girls and boys. What do other mothers think? Perhaps some reader can help M. R. F. better than I can.

—MOTHER. The lad who is rude to you will be rude to his wife when he is a husband bye and bye.

—WINNIE. A girl should know her own mind. To let a man propose to you, and then boast of your refusal, is a most unworthy proceeding.

—ANXIOUS. I am a member of the Methodist Church, and have a wife and nine children. After many years of happy, wedded life, my wife has developed a passion for theatre-going, which she defends, though it is contrary to the rules of our church, by arguments drawn from the preachers of the present day. I observe a corresponding decline in her spiritual life. What can I do?

The mother of nine children may have reached a point in her life where she rebels against monotony, and demands variety and recreation. I do not like the theatre, and I agree with you about its deadening effects on spirituality. Try to provide other pleasures for your wife, to compass some change of scene for her, to provide her with entertaining reading. Above all, live in a sweet, prayerful atmosphere, and surround her and your home with Christian tenderness. Cease to oppose her in words, and do not raise an issue, thus provoking antagonism.

RUBIFOAM

as a dentifrice is the children's delight. It makes young teeth healthy and keeps them so.

25c. at all Druggists.

For free sample vial, address
E. W. HOYT & CO., Lowell, Mass.

The AMERICAN BOY

Biggest, Brightest, Best Boys' Paper in the World

Hezekiah Butterworth says, It enters into their life

Trial: 3 months for 10c
Regular: $1.00 a year

Boys are enthusiastic over it. Clean, inspiring stories. Information, encouragement, advice. Games, Sports, Animals, Stamps, Printing, Photography, Debating, Science, Puzzles. How to make boats, traps, etc. How to make and save money How to succeed Meets universal approval. The only successful attempt ever made to lead a boy in right directions, and at the same time chain his interest. One hundred pictures each month. See it and be surprised at the feast of good things for that boy.

Address SPRAGUE PUBLISHING COMPANY
275 Majestic Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

Benjamin Franklin Said—

"Empty your purse into your head, and no man can take it from you."

A little money, and such time as you can spare, will give your brain a training that will increase your earning power, win promotion, qualify for better work. **I. C. S. Textbooks** make it easy for busy people to learn **by mail.**

Courses in **Engineering, Mechanical Drawing, Architecture, German, French, etc.** Write for circular, mentioning subject that interests you.

INTERNATIONAL
CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS,
Box 861, Scranton, Pa.

STANDARD TYPEWRITER HEADQUARTERS
(INCORPORATED)
119 La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill.

Manufacturers and dealers in **new and second hand**

Standard Typewriters
and
Typewriter Supplies

All makes sold and rented. Our connections and sources of supply are such that we can sell you better goods for less money than any other concern in the U. S. A.

STANDARD TYPEWRITER HEADQUARTERS
119 La Salle St., Chicago. To avoid delay address Dept. 7

Anniversary Music

"SONGS OF REJOICING"
Music dignified and singable written by the best writers FITHIAN, HOWARD, ENTWISLE, etc.

"REJOICE EVERMORE"
An excellent collection of bright carols.

"ONWARD GO"
A beautiful service with a truly religious theme.

WORD EDITON of the above services.

Samples of all three services for 6 cents.

Mac CALLA & CO. (Inc.), 255 Dock St., Philadelphia.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

Our Mail-Bag

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I. For answers to the questions which appear below, when accepted, we will allow compensation for the matter used at the rate of **One Dollar** a hundred words. Answers should so far as possible be limited to one hundred words.

II. Answers must be received at this office **three weeks in advance** of the date on which they are intended to appear.

III. The editor reserves the right to condense accepted answers when necessary, and compensation will be based on the matter as printed.

IV. Do not write inquiring if your material has been accepted. If it appears on this page, you will know that it has been accepted.

V. We cannot return any MSS. sent to the Editor of THE MAIL-BAG—not even if stamps accompany them.

VI. Write only on one side of the sheet, and never send on the same sheet anything intended for any other department of the paper.

VII. Letters addressed to the Mail-Bag must contain the names and addresses of the writers, not for publication, but in order that answers may be sent by mail when that mode is preferable.

VIII. Address all communications intended for this department, **Editor The Mail-Bag, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.**

Readers are invited to forward new questions suitable for discussion in this department.

SPECIAL NOTICE

In future, only one question will be submitted each week, in order that a larger space may be devoted to a full discussion of that question. We publish herewith a list of questions to be answered on the respective dates.

Answered in Present Issue

If, as science asserts, the act of dissolution is as painless as that of birth, the individual being unconscious alike of both, how can we account for the dread with which many Christians, as well as other people, regard it?

To be Answered in the Issue of May 14

Do great national religious conventions tend to the advancement of spiritual life and work? What are the chief objections to them, and what the principal advantages to be derived from them?

To be Answered in the Issue of May 21

Is it right under any circumstances to pray for riches?

To be Answered in the Issue of May 28

Which is the purest, the most unselfish and the truest the love of the sexes, the love between two friends, or the love that exists between parents and children, and which of the three is capable of the greatest sacrifice?

To be Answered in the Issue of June 11

Do the marriages of Americans with foreign aristocrats and nobility tend to weaken our republican institutions, or otherwise?

To be Answered in the Issue of June 18

Is a lawyer justified in doing his utmost to secure the acquittal of a client of whose guilt he is cognisant?

To be Answered in the Issue of June 25

Does a parent do wisely to shield a son or daughter jealously from the ordinary stress and struggle of life?

To be Answered in the Issue of July 9

In what sense may prayer be regarded as the most potent agent at the Christian's command? Illustrate by some incident within your own knowledge or experience.

Question of the Week

If, as science asserts, the act of dissolution is as painless as that of birth, the individual being unconscious alike of both, how can we account for the dread with which many Christians, as well as other people, regard it?

We are by nature constituted with instincts for the preservation of life as well as for protection in other ways. The dread of death is one of these life-preserving instincts. So pronounced and so universal is it, that men feel its power everywhere, and in all mental and moral conditions, with the single exception of certain states that are more or less frenzied. It is no measure of a man's moral or religious status that he dreads death more or less than another man. It is a dread that often subsides as the dissolution begins, and indicates that dissolution, but nothing respecting the eternal destiny of the dying man. It is probable that the dread is a constitutional reflex of the nerves, also, which cannot be avoided unless by the nerves being in an abnormal condition. It is really through reflex nervous energy that most instincts carry themselves out. C. P. ATKINSON.

Impractical Christianity is the cause of much of this fear. The true Bible Christian is prepared for all the vicissitudes, and trials, and sufferings of this life, and for death when it comes. If one cannot meet death as bravely as Stephen and Paul and John, it is because he has not caught their spirit and paid the price of the practical life they lived. To get into the spirit of Christ and of the New Testament and of the Spirit-filled saints since Pentecost, will enable any one to rise victorious over all fear of death. Such a Christian is not afraid of life or death or the judgment. He can say with Paul, "I am in a strait betwixt two, having a desire to depart and be with Christ," or with him, a willingness to abide in the flesh. "For me to live, is Christ, to die, is gain." "Oh, death, where is thy sting, oh, grave, where is thy victory." This makes life a holy romance and robs death of all its terrors. W. J. MOSIER.

Among the low and the high, the most highly educated and the illiterate, oftentimes is the same dread and terror of death. This is a natural fear, and as Bacon wonderfully well expresses it: "Men fear death as children fear to go in the dark." The child's fear of darkness, like the fear of death, is the great feeling of mystery, of some unknown thing about to envelope one and carry them far away. So, we fear death; we may have seen the choking breath and white face of a dying friend or relative, and ever think of the agony of death, while the sufferer's mind may be in perfect peace, in entire unconsciousness of the frail body, which houses it. A Christian feels and knows that he will be happy and at peace, in whatever way his home may come. And yet his thoughts are at times those of Shakespeare, who says: "The undiscovered country, from whose bourn no traveller returns, puzzles the will, and makes us rather bear those ills we have, than fly to others we know not of?" RUBY L. BURNS.

The science that asserts the act of dissolution to be as painless as that of birth, is well called the conjectural science. I have looked into the faces of hundreds of new-born infants, and am prepared to say that I never have seen the slightest appearance of pain depicted. Now the other side of the question. Those of us who have stood many times by the deathbed of our loved ones, watching with breaking hearts for the look of unutterable anguish that usually precedes death, cannot delude ourselves into the belief that death is painless. Paul calls death our enemy. The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death. But the Christian knows that the strong enemy death cannot separate him from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord. E. J. CUSACK.

The dread of death is partly natural. For all my conscious life I have dwelt within this body. Here I am at home. I dread to leave it, much as I should dread to leave any home within whose walls I had spent every conscious hour of life from infancy to mature manhood. I may know it is better outside, and yet dread to go. The dread is partly acquired. The large majority of the men and women of to-day, even of those brought up in Christian homes, were taught in early childhood, both by word and by action, that death was a thing to be dreaded. That has been the prevalent tone of the thought and teaching of past generations. The Christian world is coming gradually to a more rational and more Christian idea of death; it is one of the incidents of life; we live by dying; and especially that Christ has taken away the curse. But this confidence, this knowledge, will not entirely remove the dread which we got in the early years, any more than knowledge and reason will entirely overcome his dread of the dark who, in his nursery days, was taught that darkness was full of horrors too dreadful to name. E. W. BUTLER.

It is not an established fact that the acts of dissolution and of birth are painless, but providing it is true, we will say that the dread of death comes from lack of experience and from ignorance of its painlessness. All of the attendant circumstances indicate the presence of pain at the hour of death. Long and lingering sickness, or sharp, quick attacks, are attended with much suffering, and it is positively known that in many cases the pain continues almost to the hour of death. So, if the very moment of death be painless, it is nevertheless preceded by such as makes anyone dread to pass the ordeal. Then the sight of the distorted and pain-racked countenances of those who have passed away argues almost irrefutably, that there has been much suffering and agony. And the knowledge of what comes afterward, the decay and falling into corruption of the once fair and animated form; the uncertainty and doubt as to what may be beyond the grave—these things work powerfully on the fears of frail and helpless humanity. It is true that the Christian's faith is a help to him, and this help is great in proportion to the nearness of his life to God. Many are, through this faith, enabled to conquer the universal fear of death and see in it no sting. But the unconverted man and the weak Christian have no antidote for the natural fears that arise through the contemplation of death. L. T. RIGHTSELL.

The dread of death, though painless, is God-given. It prevents suicide. Without that fear countless men and women would thus cut the "Gordion knot" of difficulty. So God has made this fear of death natural. The uncertainty of the sleep and the dreams which troubled Macbeth make thousands halt before taking the irrevocable "leap in the dark." The consciousness of sins committed, of wrongs done to others, of slights of God

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

TWO MARVELOUS IMPROVEMENTS make the EDISON

PHONOGRAPH

Perfect.

NONE GENUINE WITHOUT THIS TRADE MARK. Thomas A. Edison.

The New Moulded Record "Hard Wax," and the New Reproducers

duplicate the human voice in volume and clearness. Absolutely free from scratching—perfectly smooth and natural.

A new result from your old phonograph.

New Reproducers on all new phonographs. Nine styles from $10.00 to $100.00. The new Records, 50 cts., $5 per dozen.

Full particulars at all dealers.

NATIONAL PHONOGRAPH CO.
New York Office, 135 Fifth Avenue
Chicago Office, 144 Wabash Avenue

Foreign Dept.
15 Cedar Street,
New York

HOT SPRINGS OF ARKANSAS.

The Hot Springs of Arkansas, owned and endorsed by the United States Government as beneficial for a score or more of human ills, including rheumatism, catarrh, neuralgia and nervous troubles. Splendid winter climate; two hundred hotels of all grades. These springs are best reached by the

NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES,

and their connections.

Ask nearest ticket agent for reduced rates and other information.

For a copy of Four Track Series No. 3, "America's Summer Resorts," send a 2-cent stamp to George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, Grand Central Station, New York; or

Send 5 cents for a sample copy of the "Four Track News," a beautifully illustrated monthly magazine of travel and education.

DEPOSITS
THAT YIELD FIVE PER CENT

We act as the Savings Banks do for depositors. We accept sums of $50 and upward for as short or long a term as desired. We pay 5 per cent. per annum **from day of deposit to day of withdrawal.** Our loans are made on improved **home** real estate, and our records are open to examination; are regularly passed upon by the State Banking Department; have been inspected and approved in other states as well during the past year. In nine years we have accumulated a **surplus and undivided profits of $182,000.** We present testimonials from clergymen, men of other professions, and business men who have deposited with us and who know our methods. Annual statement and further detailed information on request.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York

430,000

"Church Hymns and Gospel Songs,"

have been sold.

The leading Hymn book for Prayer Meetings, Young People's Societies, Sunday Evening Services, Sabbath Schools, etc. Contains **367** choice standard hymns best Sacred Songs, favorite Gospel Hymns.

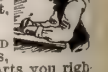
Firmly bound, **$25** per **100.** Sample, postpaid, **20** cts.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago

Publishers of the Moody and Sankey "Gospel Hymns."

Can you Write.. **SHORT STORIES**

Would you act as newspaper-correspondent or a special contributor? If so, send to-day for our free booklet, **"Writing for Profit."** IT TELLS YOU HOW AND WHERE to sell short stories, and how to develop your talent, and starts you right.



NATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION,
47 BALDWIN BUILDING, INDIANAPOLIS, IN

SHORTHAND. Students of the Christian Herald should obtain "ISAAC PITMAN'S SHORTHAND DICTIONARY," 60,000 words in shorthand with Key. **$1.50** Specimen pages free. **ISAAC PITMAN & SONS, 33 Union Square, NEW YORK**

Our Mail-Bag

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 382

himself — these make many tremble and shrink from the everlasting issue. Then the mourning of friends and loved ones adds weight to the balance of life. All truly ambitious shrink from laying down life until they have done more. Hopes unfulfilled call us to struggle on, and to wish for death is thus a cowardly thing. When our work is done, then God will call us home, and then he will take away that shrinking from death. There is also a dread lest death in our case, as in many cases, may be attended with great suffering. A. W. LEWIS.

* * *

To the guilty conscience death is, of course, a "king of terrors," for "the sting of death is sin." But even the Christian, conscious of forgiveness, may dread it, partially from the instinct of self-preservation and partially, perhaps, from not realizing that physical death is natural as birth. Then, too, death, like life, is strange, and we shrink from it as from a dark and unknown river. We dread death, too, because of its gloomy associations, for in its effects it is sad, shadowing the lives of those bereaved. But most of all, perhaps, we dread the pain that may precede death. Though death itself is probably always painless at the last, yet we know not what may be suffered ere the stage of peaceful unconsciousness be reached. The one antidote to this dread is trust; trust in him who will be with us to the end, Heb. 13: 5. "The same hand," said a dying saint, "which took care of me when I came into this world will take care of me when I go out of it."
AMELIA HOYT.

* * *

Christian and pagan alike dread death because it is passing into the unknown. We know not the country nor the inhabitants, and worst of all, we know not what we shall be. The human soul clings with wonderful tenacity to its own individuality. We may long with a great desire to possess the spiritual gifts, the intellectual force, the physical charms, of some other individual; we may look with wistful eyes at the belongings and surroundings of the more fortunate, yet—we would not exchange our "ego" for that of another to gain all these. However dark and unfortunate our lives, however stupid and unknowing our intellects, however faultful and distorted our spiritual natures, in our heart of hearts, we still believe in our own ego; we still feel that we are—ourselves—and be our shortcomings what they may, we are secretly satisfied that our own personality is better than that of any other. The severest sting of death would be removed, if we could feel sure that our ego would not lose itself in the grave. ROSE L. ELLERBE.

Miscellaneous Questions

Constant Reader, New Albany, Ind. About two years ago, a lady joined the church and became converted. She wrote to her husband (a traveling man), telling him of it, and to her surprise, he replied that she must choose between him and the church—either take her name off the church rolls or off the marriage certificate. Has he the right to do this?

Certainly not. He cannot get either a separation or a divorce on any such grounds, nor can he legally coerce his wife to abandon the church, however he may threaten. Should he endeavor to carry out his threat of abandonment, he would be liable to arrest for desertion and non-support.

J. R., Farmwood School, New York. 1, Can I, though I have but a common-school education, hope to succeed as a writer? 2. Is knowledge of grammar essential to success in this field? 3. Must a writer have the whole plot in mind before beginning to write a story? 4. Are there any schools teaching journalism? 5. Must a writer send long article or story in whole or in sections as written, to publisher? 6. What must an author do to get his article or book copyrighted? 7. When a publisher has been paying an author so much a column for his serial, who gets the money for it when it appears in book form, and whose privilege is it to bring it out in this shape?

1 and 2. Something to say and an interesting way of saying it are the essentials to success as a writer. Without a thorough knowledge of grammar, however, an author would be seriously handicapped, and his article would have to be of such compelling interest that publishers could afford to have the necessary work spent upon it to prepare it for printing. 3. Some writers sketch plot in advance. Others weave as they go. 4. Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y., has such a department. 5. Where articles are contracted for in advance, installments are usually sent as written. An unknown writer could hardly make such an arrangement. 6. Write to the Librarian of Congress, Washington, D. C., for correct copyright forms, with application for copyright. 7. Book right usually belongs to author; agreement with first publisher should cover this point, however.

Typewriter, Portsmouth, Ia. 1. About what rate of speed on a typewriting machine should be attained before one can qualify for a business position? 2. What is expert rate?

1. On unfamiliar matter taken from dictation, thirty-five to forty words a minute is about the capacity of an average operator in steady, all-day work; in one to ten minutes' speed-trials, the average is much higher. About 2,000 words an hour is fair work. Many operators, however, are equal to fifty or sixty words per minute in steady work. Before reaching average speed, typists sometimes are able to secure positions where rapid typing is not needed; and thus, while gaining speed by practice, are able to make a salary—usually quite small, for speed is essential to good pay. 2. Ninety words a minute from dictation of unfamiliar matter for ten consecutive minutes, is expert work; forty a minute from printed matter for all day would rank in the same class.

Americus, Washington. D. C. Are our days numbered? When persons die from unnatural causes, do you think our Heavenly Father intended that to be the manner of their death? Of course he permitted it, otherwise it would not occur.

Our days are not numbered, in the sense that each individual has just so many days to live. Nor do we believe that the time and manner of death are inflexibly fixed in advance. Such a belief would be fatalism, and would logically lead to the conclusion that, if destiny controls in all things, man is powerless, and therefore irresponsible. The Almighty has ordained certain natural laws, and conformity with these laws, or disobedience to them, is within our own control. Violation brings pain and death; obedience, health and the full measure of existence. Yet, while we are free to choose either course, it is not to be questioned that Divine omniscience foresees all things, even the manner of our choice and the outcome of our mortal career.

Mrs. C. M. S., Okolona, Miss. Please give me the names of the women inscribed in the tablets in the "Hall of Fame."

There are no women's names inscribed in the Hall of Fame. In order that authoritative information might be given as to why this is the case, your letter was sent to Rev. Dr. Henry M. MacCracken, Chancellor of the New York University, which institution received the Hall as a gift from Helen Gould. Dr. MacCracken courteously replied: "The following women were nominated for the Hall of Fame and received the number of votes given, but in no instance did they come near the majority of 51 required. Please remember that no one that had not been deceased ten years was eligible. There were three women electors on the board. Helen Hunt Jackson 1, Mary Lyon 20, Emma Willard 4, Lucretia Mott 11, Dorothea Dix 12, Maria Mitchell 7, Charlotte S. Cushman 13, Martha Washington 14." There were one hundred electors.

E. H. P., Whitehall, R. I. Does the term, "Garden of Eden," as used in Genesis, mean a location, or a condition? If a location, where was it?

"Eden" means delight, tenderness, loveliness. Even the oldest translators hesitate between applying a mystical or a literal interpretation to the words in Genesis. The language of the Bible story, however, is specific as indicating that it was an actual locality, and it is so fully described that many eminent scholars have not hesitated to identify it with the locality of the junction of the rivers Tigris and Euphrates in Arabia. Others have located it on the high table lands of Armenia, still others in Ceylon, and some speculative writers, with less probability, in Egypt, Syria, India, Ceylon and Cashmere.

Inquirer. Hiram College is in Ohio.

Eddie A., Essex Junction, Vt. Don't know his denomination.

S. A. M., Everett, O. Her friends should call in some good physician.

Sila F. A. Hawley, Pa., we do not regard the cases as suitable for comparison.

Mrs. L. N. L., Osman, Ill. The Bible story contains all that is known about Cain's wife.

St. Paul, Oskaloosa, Ia. He would not be justified in staying away from church for such reasons. On the contrary, he should stay, and endeavor by his influence and otherwise, to improve the church's spiritual condition.

Subscriber, Milford, Pa. We are not sure that quick walking or rapid working is injurious to a person of nervous temperament. It is simply a natural method of expressing feeling by action, and where there is no organic weakness, can do no harm.

C. B. J., Wilsonville, Neb. Among the places that still retain the names of Bible times are Jerusalem, Damascus, Bethlehem, Joppa, Sidon, Hebron, and many others. There are also many now in ruins, but whose locations have been positively identified. In other cases, the names have been changed, and the exact locations of the original sites are uncertain.

ALWAYS ASK FOR

WALTER BAKER'S

COCOA AND CHOCOLATE

· LOOK AT THE LABELS ·

PURE-DELICIOUS-NUTRITIOUS

ESTABLISHED 1780

WALTER BAKER & CO. Limited.

DORCHESTER, MASS.

THREE GOLD MEDALS PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION

He Preached to 20,000,000 Weekly

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage

Whose fame as a preacher was limited only by the millions who weekly read his sermons in every hamlet of America and in far away lands. This is

The Only Authorized Life

INTRODUCTION BY HIS SON,

FRANK DE WITT TALMAGE, D.D.

EDITED BY

LOUIS ALBERT BANKS, D.D.

AND THE ASSOCIATE EDITORS OF DR. TALMAGE

This Memorial Volume is magnificently embellished with

OVER 100 EXCLUSIVE ILLUSTRATIONS

The Greatest Money-Making Opportunity For Agents

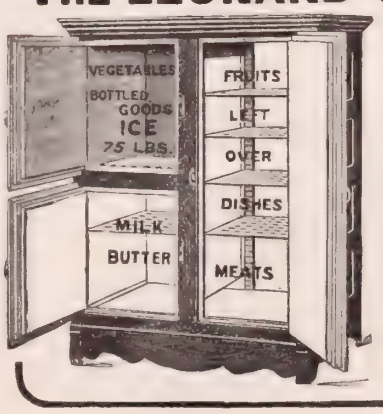
BOUND IN CLOTH, $2.00; HALF MOROCCO, $2.75

Outfit Free. Be first in the field. Order at once. Previous experience not necessary. Beware of hastily prepared and cheapbooks.

BEST TERMS TO AGENTS. FREIGHT PAID. CREDIT GIVEN.

215 Locust Street Philadelphia, Pa. P. W. ZIEGLER & CO. 324 Dearborn Street Chicago, Ill.

THE LEONARD-CLEANABLE REAL PORCELAIN LINED REFRIGERATOR



This Porcelain is the same material that the blue and white preserving kettles are made of. A luxury at the price of a necessity.

MADE IN GRAND RAPIDS.

This Style, Polished, quarter sawed golden oak case; size, 35 in. long by 22 in. deep, by 46 in. high, **Porcelain Lined, $28.00.** Sliding shelves adjustable to any height. Other styles and sizes from $20.00 to $50.00. In zinc lined, **$8.50 to $30.00.** With the **LEONARD-CLEANABLE** every part is accessible. It strains the back to remove the whole ice box which some makers compel. **Here is a vital point! THE LEONARD-CLEANABLE ALL METAL ICE RACK** purifies the condensation and prevents ice water dripping upon food. Avoid refrigerators with under wooden sticks—they mould and become musty. **Still Another Point: OUR EIGHT WALLS WITH MINERAL WOOL INTERLINING** save ice bills. **Where is another equal to the Leonard?** We ship the Leonard to you freight free anywhere east of Omaha or north of Tennessee, where we have no dealer; pro rata beyond. Guaranteed to be greater value than any other, or your money returned without comment. Sample of our Porcelain lining with booklet How to Use a Refrigerator and catalogue sent **FREE.**

Grand Rapids Refrigerator Co. 9 Ottawa Street, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Hot Weather Wisdom

hes in saving your steps. Much strength and time is squandered walking around a hot kitchen. Economize both by using a

"Hoosier" Kitchen Cabinet.

Everything needed in preparing a meal is at your finger tips. Neat, compact, convenient. Helps you to manage your house work instead of its managing you. Other cabinets, sewing tables, etc., $5.50 and up. Write for catalogue, free.

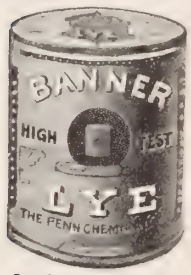
This trade mark on every Cabinet —Don't buy until you see our Catalog of a real "Hoosier" Cabinet

The Hoosier Mfg. Co., 26 Adams St., New Castle, Ind.

Dirt and Disease-Germs

cannot exist where *Banner Lye* is used. It is not ordinary lye; there is nothing like it.

It is recognized in public institutions, hotels, restaurants, households, offices, etc., as the best cleaner and disinfectant; far superior to costly disinfectants.



Banner Lye

will destroy everything foul and dangerous. In corners of the house, that are hard to keep clean, wash with a little *Banner Lye*. Use it in Sinks, Toilets, Commodes, Slop-Jars, and by all means in

Cuspidors

In the *laundry* soak the soiled wash in water to which a little *Banner Lye* has been added.

In the *kitchen* use it for cleaning grease and dirt from all utensils—add a little *Banner Lye* to the dish water.

SOAP Refuse-grease from the kitchen can be made into the best hard soap in ten minutes, without odor or boiling. One can of *Banner Lye* makes ten pounds hard soap or twenty gallons soft soap.

At your druggist's or grocer's. If you can't get it, send for book, and tell us who your grocer or druggist is.

The Penn Chemical Works, Philadelphia, U.S.A.

"WEARS LIKE IRON"

ELASTIC **JAP-A-LAC** DURABLE

(REGISTERED)

NEW WOOD FINISH

FOR FLOORS AND INTERIOR WOODWORK

RESTORES THE FINISH ON ALL ARTICLES OF WOOD OR METAL THAT HAVE DETERIORATED.

A VARNISH AND STAIN COMBINED

MADE IN OAK-WALNUT-MAHOGANY-CHERRY-GREEN-FOR BLOOD-BLACK (BRILLIANT & PEARL) NATURAL (CLEAR)-IVORY & YELLOW. COLOR CARD & BOOKLET FREE.

SAMPLE CAN Pint (any color) by mail, postpaid, for 10¢

THE GLIDDEN VARNISH CO. DEPARTMENT C CLEVELAND, O.

QUART CAN BY EXPRESS, PREPAID, 75 CTS.

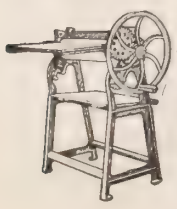
BAIRD'S Non-Alcoholic FLAVORING POWDERS

Absolutely pure—Stronger and cheaper than liquid extracts—Unequaled in delicacy of flavor—You'll need them for cakes custards, jellies, ice cream, etc. Absolutely no alcohol.

FULL SIZED BOX BY MAIL 25c.

Big money maker for agents. Write to-day for particulars

BAIRD SUPPLY CO., 103 DeRoy Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.



Make Ironing Day Pleasant

for the entire home hold by using the

THE GEM IRONING MACHINE

Saves worry, confusion and work and nine-tenths of the time usually required. Costs only 1c per hour to heat by gas or gasoline. Soon pays for itself. Satisfaction guaranteed. Sent FREE—Illustrated booklet, "Modern Methods of Ironing." Write to-day. Valuable suggestions.

DOMESTIC MANGLE CO.

Box C, Racine Junction, Wisconsin.

Chapter XXIV.—Continued

THE dinner was all that the young man desired. His attention indeed was not on the viands, but on the girl who had aided in their preparation.

"Do you like reading, Miss Hilda?" asked Immanuel, regarding the girl with a new interest.

"Yes," she murmured, dropping her long lashes.

"Our Hildy's a great hand for story books," observed Mr. Scott, passing his plate for a second slice of the pudding. "What was that las' one—*The Phantom Weddin'* wa'n't it? Say, that's a great book; I read pretty nigh a chapter of it myself! I guess Hildy 'ud lend it to you, if you like story books, 'Manuel. Wouldn't ye, Hildy?"

The girl flushed uneasily under Immanuel's inquiring eyes. "It isn't very good," she murmured faintly, "but of course I am willing to—"

"I have a great many books at my house," said young Rossi, gravely; "perhaps there is something there better worth reading than the book you speak of. I will bring you a book to-morrow, if you like."

"Sho! I'd clean fergot 'bout Ol' Mose's books," said Mr. Scott. "He was allers settin' 'round over a book. I s'pose you've got 'em all; but I wouldn't advise ye to waste yer time on 'em. Books ain't any good 'xcept to pass away the time when ye can't do anythin' else. The weeds don't let up growin' day ner night; they git the start of ye quicker'n greased lightnin'."

Hilda was loitering in the shade of the hickories that afternoon, when Immanuel passed out of the ten-acre meadow with his scythe on his shoulder.

"I didn't thank you for offering to bring me a book, Mr. Rossi," she said, with a pretty air of timidity. "There aren't many books at gran'pa's, and I do like to read."

"I will bring you something, certainly," said Immanuel. "What shall it be, biography, travel, poetry or—I am afraid there aren't many story-books. You like stories, don't you?"

Hilda had not listened to the lectures of the high-school principal for nothing. She stole a shy glance at the strong, thoughtful face bent toward her. "One shouldn't read stories too often," she said primly. "You may bring me—bring me something you think I would like."

Oh, artful Hilda! This young man then, weary with a long day's toil in the hayfield, must stand before his uncle's bookcase thinking what you would like. He must learn to weigh things in this new balance, and his lesson shall begin with the books on the worm-eaten shelves of the shabby old house.

Miss Hilda offered to assist her aunt Emmeline in the gathering of the currants next day. Mrs. Scott had already appeared, armed with a six-quart tin pail. "Now, gran'ma," cooed the girl; "it's too hot out here for you, isn't it, aunt Emmeline? I can pick ever so fast, and we'll be through in no time!"

"Well, I don't know," began the old lady doubtfully; "I would like to mend father's overalls."

"I guess you might as well go on," said her daughter easily; "me an' Hildy c'n ten' to the currants. Hildy's gettin' real helpful lately."

But Miss Scott presently found herself working alone, while Hilda, comfortably ensconced in the shade of a big gooseberry bush, concentrated a fire of questions upon her somewhat wandering faculties.

"Don't you think he's handsome, Aunt Emmeline?"

"Who you talkin' 'bout, Hildy?" inquired her aunt, glancing doubtfully at the graceful figure in its attitude of indolent ease.

"Why, I mean Mr. Rossi; he isn't a bit like a common farmer; do you think so?"

"I don't know," said Emmeline; "I never thought nothin' 'bout it."

"He talks exactly like our minister's brother; he visited in our place last summer. He'd just graduated from college, and he was awfully smart. Say, Aunt Emmeline, where did Mr. Rossi go to school?"

"I don't know, child; he never lived here much. We never knew what they was doin'."

"Where did he live the rest of the time?"

"In the city, mebbe," said Emmeline. "They did used to say his uncle had money left him, but I guess that was a story. When you goin' to pick currants?"

"In just a minute. Do you suppose he's been to college?"

"Why, land! how should I know? I'll ask him, if you want I should."

"No, don't do that; I don't believe he'd like that. I can find out some day. But don't you think it's funny that he should work for gran'pa just like a hired man?"

"Land, no! Everybody does that by spells; they ain't nothin' to do on his own place but plough. Pa's goin' to take a holt there after a spell an' get things to goin'."

"Did you ever go inside his house?"

"Why, no; come to think, I never have. Ol' Mose Armitage was kin' of queer 'bout everythin'. He never neighbored with anybody much. I remember mother went to his wife's fun'ral; but that was years ago."

"I wish I could see it," said Hilda, plaintively.

"See what, fer the land's sake? I do wisht you'd go to work at these currants. I guess I'll have to call mother."

"No, don't; I'm going to help in just a minute. Wouldn't it be fun, Aunt Emmeline, for you and me to go over there after supper! I want to take that book back that he brought me; I don't like it a bit."

"Why, I don't know," hesitated the older woman; "I guess there ain't much to see."

"Well, we can take a walk up the road after supper, anyway. You'll go with me, won't you, Aunt Em?"

"I guess so, if the currants is picked; I've got to make my jell this aft'noon; tomorrow's bakin' day."

Hilda sprang up, and her slim fingers were busy among the bushes for awhile.

"Aunt Emmeline," she murmured, at the expiration of perhaps five minutes, "do you mind if I go in now? It makes my head ache to stoop over."

"I guess the sun's too hot fer you, deary," said the other tenderly. "Go in and rest. Aunt Em c'n pick 'em all right."

At sunset that night, as Immanuel rested on the porch of his lonely little house, he heard the sound of voices wafted toward him on the evening breeze. There was a snatch of song, sung in a light clear soprano, then a trill of laughter, sweet as the song of a homing bird. He leaned forward and peered through the barrier of dusty lilac leaves. There were two figures coming up the road, the sunset light at their backs; one broad and ungainly, gowned in lilac calico and topped by a huge sunbonnet; the other, slim and graceful, the long, level rays of light kindling an auriole of glory about her uncovered head. He sprang from his chair and went out to meet the two women. "Isn't it a lovely evening, Miss Scott?" he began, addressing the sunbonnet with due respect.

"Yes, I guess so," replied the lady with mild querulousness. "I've been makin' jell most all day, an' I'm tired 'nough to set still; but Hildy here was set on——"

"It was so beautiful out of doors that I couldn't stay in," cried the girl, with a warning squeeze of the fat arm linked within her own.

"What you a-pinchin' me for?" murmured Emmeline, crossly. "I was jest sayin' that you was set on——"

"Won't you come in and rest a while, Miss Scott?" asked Immanuel hospitably. "It is quite a walk from the farm."

"I don't know as we'd ought to; I ain't 'tended to the milk yet; but I s'pose, Hildy——"

"Of course, we'll go in, Aunt Em," said the girl, with a mischievous laugh. "We want to see Mr. Rossi's housekeeping."

"Oh, as to that, Miss Hilda," said

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Mellin's Infants' Food

and good fresh milk make a combination that is like mother's milk.

Send for a free sample of Mellin's Food.

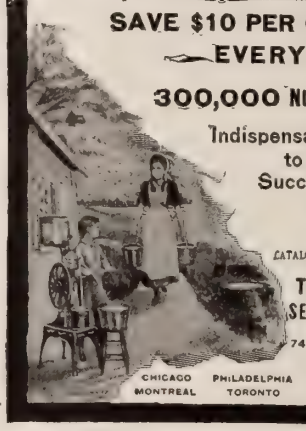
Mellin's Food Company, Boston, Mass.

DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATORS

SAVE $10 PER COW EVERY YEAR.

300,000 NOW IN USE.

Indispensable to Successful Dairying



CATALOGUES ON REQUEST.

THE DE LAVAL SEPARATOR CO.

General Offices: 74 CORTLANDT ST. NEW YORK.

CHICAGO MONTREAL PHILADELPHIA TORONTO SAN FRANCISCO WINNIPEG

Libby's Quick Luncheons

Are just as good as tho' you had put in all day preparing them, and a lot easier. Everything you want in dainty meats, in key-opening cans.

Libby's Atlas of the World, with 32 new maps, size 8x11 inches—the practical home Atlas—sent anywhere for five 2-cent stamps. Our little book, "How to Make Good Things to Eat," free.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

Kitchen Utensils HAVING THIS TRADE MARK

ARE SAFE.

We claim Purity & Safety, and substantiate this claim with Chemists' Certificates

By the Blue Label used only by us (and fully sustained by recent U. S. Circuit Court decision) pasted on every piece of genuine Agate Nickel-Steel Ware. Booklet showing facsimile of this label, etc., mailed free on any address.

Agate Nickel-Steel Ware is sold by the leading Department and Housefurnishing Stores

Lalance & Grosjean Mfg. Co. New York, Boston, Chicago

METALAC

A Silver Finish Applied by Brush—Dries Rapidly

For all metal surfaces. Produces a beautiful silver finish, does not tarnish. Good for bathtubs, sinks, pipes, radiators, fences, smoke stacks, everything metal or wood outdoors. Durable, wearable, withstands fire or ice, boiling water or ice.

WRITE FOR TRIAL CAN.—Enough to cover 15 square feet by mail, 25 cents. Twice as much, 40 cents. Illustrated information free. Ask your dealer for

Sole distributors west of Rochester, N. Y., north of Gulf Coast.

THE BILLINGS-CHAPIN CO. *Finest Paints and Varnishes.* Dept. F, CLEVELAND, O.

"SHYNEY-SHYNE" SILVER POLISH

Contains no acids. Non-injurious. Makes beautiful silverware. Once used, always used. We want a million customers this season. By mail, 15c. Two boxes, 25c. Till July 1st will send package of flower seeds **free** with each box.

THE SHYNEY-SHYNE CO., Cincinnati, Ohio, U. S. A.

THE NEEDLE'S EYE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 384

Immanuel, "I fear you will be shocked at the disorder. I am not a practised hermit as yet."

Hilda's bright eyes wandered curiously over the quaint interior of the old room, where Moses Armitage's benign presence seemed yet to linger. "Why, it's—it's real pretty!" she said at last, "If there were ruffled muslin curtains at the windows, and—" she stopped short with a vivid blush. "I brought back the book," she concluded.

"And did you enjoy it?" asked her host, somewhat perfunctorily. He was absorbed in the picture the girl made as she sat by the empty hearth in an old carved chair. He wondered vaguely what Moses Armitage would have thought of this young, rosy creature.

Hilda flashed a displeased look at her questioner. "What if I did not like it?" she asked.

"Why, then, I must try again; or stay, you shall choose for yourself."

To select a book from a crowded shelf is a most becoming task for a pretty woman. It brings into play such charming attitudes of a slim, virginal shape; little rounded wrists and slender fingers gleam white against the sombre-backed books; blue eyes upturned in earnest thought shine jewel-like. One must be assisted, too, in the choice. Insensibly, Immanuel's dark head bent closer to Hilda's golden one; his voice fell into an intimate murmur as he showed her his own old favorites, read to the tune of pattering summer showers, or the wailing of winter winds.

Miss Emmeline Scott's faded eyes rested kindly upon the pair. Her feet ached cruelly; she dreaded the long walk home. "I guess we'd better be goin' along, deary," she remonstrated, mildly; "mother, she'll be wonderin' where we be."

"In just a minute, aunty," said Hilda, without turning her head. "This was the one you liked so much, *The King of the Golden River?* Yes, I am sure I should like it, too. It is a fairy story, is it not?"

"It is a wonder tale, yes," said Immanuel. "But it is a parable also. I shall be curious to know what you think of it. I was always ready to go on my knees to Ruskin to write more stories after I had finished it."

Hilda had some vaguely disagreeable associations with the name of the author. She fancied it might be connected with the tiresome study of "literature," in which—thank heaven—she had "passed" long ago. Her blue eyes told nothing of all this, however. "I've always been so fond of Ruskin," was what she said with enthusiasm. Then fearing lest this unguarded remark might lead to embarrassing consequences in a further conversation, she turned to her aunt with a pretty little air of obedience. "Now, aunty dear, we'll go; I'm so glad you're rested!"

Chapter XXV.—Summer

DURING the long, sweet days of midsummer Nature worked steadily on toward the perfecting of all things visible. There was also forethought for other years. Myriads of creatures lived and loved that in days to come there might be other myriads to carry on the vast cycle of existence. Life unending, undying, manifested itself anew in countless grass blades, in innumerable leaves; every blade and every leaf the home of a higher creation that knew itself only as Love swayed it.

Immanuel understood nothing of the force which had laid hold on him. He only knew that the problems and questions which had tortured him in the past seemed to have withdrawn themselves into infinite distances. The blue-rimmed valley was filled with a joyous tranquillity. It would, perhaps, always be summer; he would always work with his hands, his mind at peace with all the world. That he should have given his millions to the service of the toiling sufferers in the foul city yonder appeared to him the veriest commonplace. What was money? Could money buy a single hour of this deep-bosomed summer?

Hilda Wilde was very far from being a finished coquette—save in imagination. Neither did she in the least resemble the supernally lovely heroine of modern fiction, she who is wont to unite under an exterior of dazzling beauty all the loftiest qualities of human kind. Our poor Hilda was simply a very foolish and ignorant little maid, whose conquests had been easily won among the apple-cheeked schoolboys of her native village.

It could not be truthfully affirmed that the young farmer who labored in her grandfather's fields filled out in any particular the extraordinary outline which Miss Hilda had sketched from a composite likeness of the various heroes of romance. He had no "style," she decided, and his serious ways puzzled her. But the relative value of lovers must be reckoned like all else fleeting and uncertain under the sun. One man in the hand, so to speak, is worth two in the bush. Immanuel Rossi could be set down under the first category; he therefore took precedence for the moment of a tolerably long list of youths who had for a longer or shorter period occupied the narrow niche of her maiden fancy.

In voluminous letters addressed to her "most intimate friend," Miss Wilde alluded to the young man as perfectly fascinating. "I am sure there is some deep mystery about him," she declared—not in the least believing that there was. "He is certainly very good-looking, Amelia; his eyes are brown, and they look right through one, and they are so expressive and melancholy. Do you remember the description of Ethelbert Montmorency in that sweet story, *The Fatal Ring?* His eyes are exactly like Ethelbert's. He is ever so much taller than Jack Snider, and has such broad shoulders! Grandfather says he is the strongest man he ever had on the farm. I think I hear you say, a common hired man! But he is nothing of the kind, my dear; he is very well educated, and has positively read everything. He owns a large farm next to grandfather's, and the sweetest little house. With ruffled muslin curtains at the windows, and a few sofa pillows and embroidered things it would look perfectly dear! Of course, I am not thinking of him in that serious way! But I am sure I should die in this stupid place if there was not some one to help pass the time."

Some wiseacre has said that in spite of old-time notions to the contrary, it is not sovereign man who picks and chooses what it pleases him to cull in "the rose-bud garden of girls." That sweet, blushing young thing, who scarce dares to raise her eyes to yours, my masculine friend, may, or may not, have elected you to be the companion of her future. If she has, you might as well surrender at discretion; the *denouement* is inevitable. You will, perchance, fancy yourself deliberating, deciding, within the defences of your impregnable heart, but in reality your foolish barriers are as gossamer before the shy glances of those innocent eyes. It is she who calmly decides whether or no she wishes to pour your coffee through an indefinite number of summers and winters. Her decision, moreover, will be influenced by trifles light as air. More than once has a man's future happiness trembled in the balance because his hair was cut too short by a reckless barber, thus unduly exposing a pair of ears a thought too big or too red. And a case is actually recorded in feminine annals of a luckless individual who unwittingly dashed the cup of matrimonial bliss from his thirsting lips by thoughtlessly assuming a straw hat with a Prince Albert coat; and of another swain, who was summarily dismissed because he neglected to remove his spoon from his cup amid the joyous agitation of an afternoon tea with the beloved object of his affections.

Truly one of the most curious spectacles in the world is the progress of an ordinary, every-day love affair. And perhaps because, of its delicious folly it is the one of all others of which the world never grows tired.

TO BE CONTINUED

WHEN you send your boy to the store for biscuit, be sure he understands that he is to get the kind that come in the

In-er-seal Package

The following are a few of the varieties now sold in In-er-seal packages,—Soda, Milk, Graham, Oatmeal and Butter Thin Biscuit; Vanilla Wafers and Ginger Snaps.

Look for the In-er-seal Trademark design in red and white on each end of the package,

Copyright 1901 by National Biscuit Company.

O'NEILL'S

SIXTH AVENUE, 20th to 21st Street, NEW YORK

Importers and Retailers

DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS, CLOAKS and COSTUMES, FINE MILLINERY, HOUSE FURNISHINGS, SEWING MACHINES, BOOKS, PHOTO SUPPLIES, Etc., Etc.

Send for our new

FASHION BOOKLET

Mailed free to all applicants residing out-of-town

Every other month we issue free to out-of-town applicants an illustrated booklet which describes the newest and best things in the Dry Goods Market. It is a very useful little book, particularly so to those living at a distance from the Metropolis, for it places the reader in touch with the whole world of fashion.

Send us your name and address and we will place you on our Mailing List

Mention this paper.

H. O'NEILL & CO., 6th Ave., 20th to 21st St., NEW YORK

SEVEN SUTHERLAND SISTERS'

Hair Grower AND Scalp Cleaner

Always have been, are to-day, and will continue to be perfect preparations for the production and maintenance of bountiful, soft, lustrous hair. Being sold by over 28,000 dealers should be evidence of their popularity and merit.

Ladies should always remember—

"It's the Hair—not the Hat

That makes a woman attractive

"He that works easily works successfully." 'Tis very easy to clean house with

SAPOLIO

MORE BRIGHT BEACONS

Friends Far and Near Set New Lamps Alight in the Bowery Mission

GOOD words, good wishes, pledges of help continue to come from every State in the Union, where God's people are praying that the old Gospel Lighthouse on the Bowery, may send forth brighter and brighter beams on the way to the Cross. There are so many hopeless wanderers, alas, treading that thoroughfare; sin invites on every hand; hunger drives towards crime; and the only chance of salvation for these, our brothers, is through our faithfulness in showing them how to find Christ, the great loving Elder Brother, who is able to save to the uttermost all whom we bring to him. The good words, given below—extracts taken from a few of the many letters received—are typical of the spirit of all:

M. E. Van S., Plainfield, Mich. We have read of the great good you are doing at the Bowery Mission and send our mites. Two friends gave each $1, and so, with mine, I send you $3.

J. T. C., Pompey Centre, N. Y. ($1). To make the light burn brighter. May many wanderers be shown the way to Christ at the Old Bowery Mission!

E. L. R., Rockford, S. Dak. ($1). To set up another light to shine for Christ.

New Dorp Beacon Lighthouse ($1). After living thirteen lonely years in lighthouses upon the water, shut off from all church privileges, we have at last, through our loving Father's gift, a home upon the land. As it is, as was our old home, a Beacon Light for sailors at sea, we will give as memorial of God's goodness $1 a year so long as we are able to the Bowery Mission, "God's light along the shore." THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has been more to us than any living friend.

A Friend, Leesburg, Va. ($1). For the Bowery Mission, from one who gives his tenth. God bless Mother Bird!

A. D. W., Norway Ridge, Wisconsin. A dear friend placed $5 in my hand, saying: "You have many opportunities for doing good. Use this from my thank-offering box, where most needed." After earnest prayer for divine guidance that this tribute may lead some wanderer to the light, I send it to the Bowery Mission.

Mrs. C. J. S., Lowell, Mass. ($1.) I will send $1 per year for the Bowery Mission as long as God gives me power.

Mrs. M. H. W., Plainfield, Mich. ($5.) I am an old lady, 82 years old, and it is my intention to help God's work along with this much each year as long as I live.

Mrs. T. B. W., North Portal, Can. ($1.) God's blessing go with this! It is a little seed—I will cultivate it yearly.

B. M. S., Newaygo, Mich. ($1). I pledge myself to pay one dollar or more every year to help the work of the Bowery Mission.

Rev. R. E. W., Minneapolis, Minn., $2 from myself and wife for the old Bowery Mission Gospel Lighthouse. God bless the work!

* * *

The following contributions were received during the week:

M Nicholl	$1 00	Wm Wallace	$1 00
Hester Masters	1 00	Norman W Dodge	15 00
Mrs G E Frizzell	1 00	Two Friends, New Britain, Conn	2 00
Mrs U L Clark	1 00	Chas Moos	5 00
M Craven	1 00	"In His Name," Clarksville, Va	5 00
Mrs A Sealey	2 00	O E W, Tonganoxie, Kan	1 00
"In memory of my mother," IsadoraMS	1 00	Mrs I B Williams	1 00
Mrs E C Johnson	5 00	M J Mowe	1 00
"I H N," Camp Chase	2 00	S N Mowe	1 00
"Jean," Brooklyn	2 00	J F Mowe	1 00
C O Olsen & wife	50	Lucy J. Herrington	1 00
C Wheeler	1 00	Mrs A H T, Centreville, So Dak	2 00
Nancy Winch	1 00	Jennie Dyer	1 00
S D Guengerich	1 00	Geo E Parrett	1 00
Mrs F M Lentz	1 00	E V B, Adrian, Mich	1 00
M A Belcher	1 00	"Honey Bees," Rantoul, Ill	3 05
Ettie Vinyard	1 00	W F Pettit	40
Nettie Vinyard	1 00	Mrs J L B, Tekamah, Neb	2 00
Mrs M V Lee	1 00	Mrs M Delany	1 00
Ebz Cairns	1 00	Mrs J H McDonald	1 00
Hattie Brownell	1 00	H B Dewey	1 00
——, Patchogue	1 00	Mrs Eliza G Lease	2 00
J H Stone	1 65	Wanaque River Paper Co	25 00
Mrs G W Palmer	1 00	Mrs Mary E Sylvester	2 00
Mrs E Kidder	1 00	Mrs E M N, Charlestown, Mass	1 00
Florence E Helphinstine	1 00	Mrs Catharine Albright	50
From a Friend, New Market, Va	1 00	Anxious Mother, Baltimore, Md	1 00
——, West Haven, Conn	5 00	Second Congregational Y P S C E, Greenwich, Conn	2 00
A Subscriber, Schaghticoke, N Y	1 00		
Mrs James Mitchell	1 00		
E Canard	1 00		
Louisa Jaeger	10 00		
Bell Memorial Union S S, Whitney, Pa	7 04		
Mrs E S S, Eaton, Col	1 00		
A Friend, Cupertino	1 00	——, Woodville, Tex	1 00
A Friend, Thomaston, Conn	1 00	I H N, Brooklyn, N Y	1 00
Juha Erskine	1 00	Miss E Cartwright	1 00
W S Bagley	1 00	Miss Nellie Stone	1 00
Miss Jennie Goire	1 00	Mrs A M U, Hooper, Colo	1 00
Mrs A E Crocker	1 00	Henry J Pyeatt	1 00
Mrs Hughes	1 00	Mrs A M Bates	1 00
Mrs Helen M Arnold	1 00	Mrs Helen Ginther	1 00
——, Denham Springs	5 00	E Early	1 00
L M Tygar	1 00	Graham F Blandy	10 00
J W M, Oswego, N Y	1 00	——, Rhinebeck, N Y	5 00
An Old Lady, Perry, N Y	1 00	W M D, Le Roy, Ill	3 00
W Va Paper Co	10 00	Mr & Mrs C J Wood	5 00
Mrs E F C, N Y city	2 00	Sarah A Calhoun	1 00
Mary Brooks Peirson	1 00	Miss Mary Montgomery	1 00
W McEwen	1 00	Mrs H E Barnard	1 00
H V Doxsee	1 00	Miss M E Illsley	1 00
Mrs Julia A Sweet	1 00	Wm Scott	1 00
Ada M Welles	1 00	Haaks S S, Luther	1 00
Mr and Mrs Carl A Thimsen	2 00	Mrs M Tuttle	1 00
Mrs A A Stearnes	1 00	S E Nuckols	1 00
Berlin & Jones Envelope Co	10 00	S E Robinson	1 00
Frederick H Levey	10 00	Dorothea N Y City	1 00
Reader of Your Paper	2 00	Mrs F Billings	20 00
E W Durkin	3 00	Friend, Dayton	1 00
Robert A Pinkerton	5 00	" E Orange	1 00
Anonymous	30 00	Friend of the Work, Bristol	1 00
——, Montrose, Mo	1 00	——, Stockton	5 00
Hannah J Pickering	1 00	J U Welander	2 00
Hattie A Pickering	1 00	E A Carney	1 00
Mrs David C Bowers	1 00	Mrs F O, Brockwayv'e	1 00
P A F, Albion, N Y	1 00	Lucilla Reed	1 00
		Friend, Conewango	50
		A A Hanscom	1 00

A Sick Missionary's Appeal

Miss Helen F. Clark, the Director of the New York Foreigners' Mission, lies very ill in the Sanitarium at Battle Creek, Mich., and the hearts of all who know of her noble life go out to her in sympathy. Hoping to make friends for her work among the Chinese and Italians in Mott and Mulberry streets, Manhattan, Miss Clark left the city last November for the Pacific coast, with the view of speaking in the larger cities of the West on the Foreigners' Mission in the metropolis, to which she has given ten years of her life. At Chicago, while on her way to a church, where she expected to speak, she was suddenly taken ill; and for months she has been under the care of a doctor and nurse. The latest reports tell of her improvement; but it will be some time before she is able to take active charge of the work again.

From her chamber of suffering she sends out an earnest appeal that the Mission be sustained; and the Board of Directors are determined, if possible, to "hold the fort" until she is in the field. Day and night classes, street preaching, and house-to-house visitations are being sustained; and the good work seems to be unabated, despite the unfortunate sickness of Miss Clark. The Mission's financial embarrassment weighing heavily upon her mind and retarding her recovery, she pleads for aid from those who desire to keep the good work alive at this critical juncture. Contributions sent to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York, will be forwarded to Miss Clark.

A Cot at Mont-Lawn

A "Friend of Little Children," Canon City, Colo., writes:

Will you let me co-operate in your good work at Mont-Lawn, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home, by supporting a cot there? How much would it cost for, say, a season of ten weeks?

The sum of $21 will maintain a cot at Mont-Lawn for a season of ten weeks. For $3 any child can be given an outing of ten days there, this amount covering all cost of transportation back and forth, medical examination, caretaker's attention, food, shelter, clothing, etc.; $6 sends two, $9 three, $12 four, $15 five, $21 seven, $24 eight; for $36 twelve waifs can be made happy.

A Church That Lives by Faith

From Mrs. L. M. Duryee, of Boonesboro, Boone County, Ia., comes this interesting letter, which describes the condition of a young and struggling church in that State:

Our church is called the Gospel Tabernacle, and is conducted upon Moody's plans. All expenses, including our pastor's salary, are paid by voluntary offerings, and we go in debt for nothing. We are poor, but we trust in God, and believe he will give us the desires of our hearts. Our pastor is Rev. J. Charles Crawford. My husband is one of the officers of the church, but our pastor organized, planned and conducts all its affairs, and is an orthodox Christian. We have as yet *no seats* in our church, or any bell to call us together; but the Lord will provide in his own good time. I trust some church which has laid aside a communion set for the new "individual cups," may wish to send their old set to us. I will be responsible for expense of freight if securely packed.

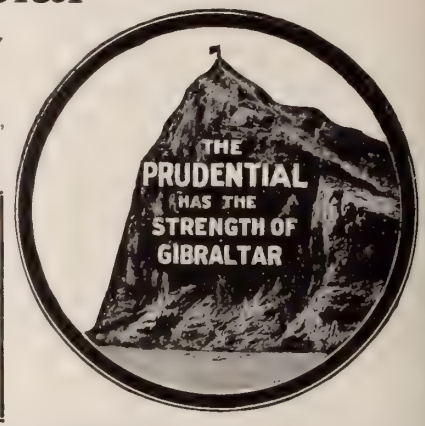
"One of these Days"

usually means "NEVER." The time to apply for Life Insurance is "NOW" while you are young and insurable. Postponement may be disastrous.

The Prudential

Insurance Company of America

JOHN F. DRYDEN, PRESIDENT. HOME OFFICE, NEWARK, N.J.



Fill out this slip and send to us.

Without committing myself to any action, I shall be glad to receive, free, particulars and rates of Policies.

For $..... *Age*.....

Name .....

Address.....

Occupation.....

DEPT. 70

American Success Series

HON. ASBURY FRANCIS LEVER

the youngest member of Congress, was formerl · secretary and typewriter for his predecessor from South Carolina

"Improvement the order of the age"

Highest typewriting possibilities available only to users of the great

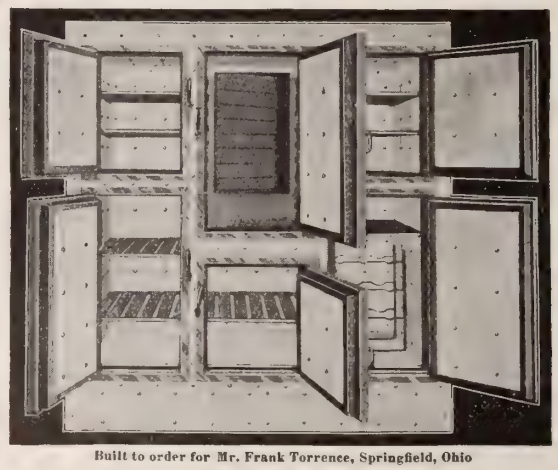
Success,

The Smith Premier Typewriter

American Success Series in Book Form

At the end of this year, the Smith Premier Typewriter Company will publish a handsome booklet containing pictures and brief biographies of twelve successful Americans who have profited by their use of stenography or typewriting. These books will be mailed free only to persons who send us their names and addresses, with request for same.

The Smith Premier Typewriter Co., Syracuse N.Y., U.S.A.



Built to order for Mr. Frank Torrence, Springfield, Ohio

McCray Refrigerators

Fine Tile, Odorless Wood & Other Linings

Built to Order

Also a full line of stock sizes ready for immediate shipment,

For Residences, Hotels, Clubs, Restaurants, Groceries, Meat Markets, Hospitals, Public Institutions, etc.

THE McCRAY SYSTEM insures perfect circulation of pure, cold air; absolutely dry; never sweats; therefore is

PERFECTLY HYGIENIC

Iced from Outside House. Unequalled for Economy of Ice.

Physicians, prominent men, hospitals and sanitariums **endorse the McCray Refrigerators.**

McCray Refrigerators are Guaranteed

Catalogues and estimates sent free. Catalogue: No. 38 for Residences, No. 45 for Public Institutions, Hotels and Cold Storage Houses. No. 55 for Groceries and Meat Markets. **Order now to secure prompt delivery.**

McCRAY REFRIGERATOR COMPANY, 227 Mill Street, Kendallville, INDIANA.

Branch Offices:

New York—341 Broadway. Chicago—55 Wabash Ave. Columbus, O.—356 N. High St. Washington—610 11th St., N.W. Detroit—7 and 9 Clifford St. Pittsburgh—545 Liberty St. Boston—52 Commercial St. St. Louis—404 N. Third St. Columbia, S. C.—1210 Main St. San Francisco—106 Front St. Toronto—26 Wellington St. Birmingham, Ala.—1820 3rd Ave

Address main office unless you reside in one of above cities.

A BURNING BLACKSMITH

Changed Food and Put Out the Fire.

Even sturdy blacksmiths sometimes discover that, notwithstanding their daily exercise and resulting good health, if their food is not well selected trouble will follow, but in some cases a change of food to the right sort will quickly relieve the suffer, for generally such active men have fine constitutions and can, with a little change of diet, easily rid themselves of the disease.

I. E. Overdorf, Vilas, Penn., a blacksmith, says, "Two months ago I got down so bad with stomach troubles that I had to quit my business. About ten o'clock each morning I was attacked by burning pains in the stomach, so bad I was unable to work.

Our groceryman insisted upon my changing breakfasts and using Grape-Nuts Breakfast Food instead of the ordinary breakfast of meat, potatoes, etc. So I tried and at once began to mend. The new food agreed with my stomach perfectly and the pains all ceased. I kept getting better and better every day and now I am able to follow my business better than before in years. I am a thousand times obliged to the makers of Grape-Nuts for the great benefits the food has given."

GRAVES' TOOTH POWDER

TRIAL BOTTLE FREE.

Antiseptic and beautifying. Sweetens the breath. Purifies the mouth. Whitens and cleans the teeth. Hardens soft and bleeding gums. An aid to good health. **A standard dentifrice.** Endorsed by dentists. At druggists, 25c.
Graves' Tooth Powder Co., Chicago, Ill.

POZZONI'S COMPLEXION POWDER

Beautifies Without Injury.

Made of purest materials. Contains no lead, arsenic, lime or anything else poisonous or injurious. The wooden box preserves the delicate perfume. Sold everywhere.

Full Size Box Sent on Receipt of 50c.
J. A. Pozzoni Co., Chicago, Ill.

It's This Way—

If you want the latest, most improved, high arm, double lock stitch sewing machine buy this

Successful

It does equally well all the things that the extreme price machines will do. We sell it direct from the factory to the buyer—no agents, and **ship them anywhere on 30 days' free trial.** Wood work of polished oak in best design and finish. We can't tell all its good qualities here. Our illustrated catalog does that. Send for it.
The Price Is Right.
CLAY PHELPS & CO., 54 M Street, Cincinnati, O.

CARPETS

Direct from Factory to families or churches at Retail.

49¢ per yard for best all-wool extra super Ingrain Carpets.

55¢ per yard for best all-wool plain fillings in any color.

2c a yard allowed for freight.

One sample of carpet showing quality and six illustrations of different patterns sent upon application. *State color and style of pattern preferred.*

CAYUGA COUNTY CARPET CO.
Auburn, N. Y.

BATH CABINETS

We make 8 styles of cabinets, under our patents, for taking Turkish Baths at home. We sell on approval, and warrant them to be the best cabinets made. More of the best families use the **Racine** than all others together. Write for catalogue.
RACINE BATH CABINET COMPANY,
Box J, Racine, Wisconsin

A BAPTISM AT METROPOLITAN TABERNACLE

BAPTIZING FRENCH COMMUNICANTS IN SPURGEON'S TABERNACLE

AN interesting spectacle was witnessed at the new Metropolitan Tabernacle in London, recently. The vast building, which occupies the site of the one in which the late Pastor C. H. Spurgeon for so long a time proclaimed the Gospel, was filled with a great congregation. Doubtless many came out of curiosity to witness the baptism of a number of converts, but even they were impressed by the simplicity and solemnity of the ceremony. The baptistery at the Tabernacle is sunk in the lower of the two platforms, of which the higher serves as a pulpit. They are at the eastern end of the oval-shaped building. The baptistery is of marble, with a flight of steps at each end. On the evening in question, there were among the candidates several members of the French community in London, and the rite was administered to them by the French missionary who had been instrumental in leading them to Christ. To the usual formula, he added the words in French, "Be thou faithful unto death and I will give thee a crown of life."

A MISSION'S GROWTH

THE twenty-fifth anniversary of Rev. J. Wesley Sullivan's ordination to the ministry, and the sixteenth of his pastorate of Calvary Baptist Church, Philadelphia, was celebrated in a most interesting way. Ground was broken for a new church building, and, in the presence of a great gathering of the Baptist ministers of Philadelphia, the corner-stone was laid. The congregation, rich in faith but not in this world's goods,

REV. J. WESLEY SULLIVAN

have made sacrifices to build their church over which, they say, when finished, no debt shall hang for improvements. Sixteen years ago, when Mr. Sullivan took charge, Calvary was only a little mission. Its growth has been phenomenal. The pastor's life has been a story of conquest and development in more ways than one. Into the management of his church he brought good business ability, gained in the hard school of experience. From a newsboy, he made his own way up, struggling through universities and seminaries and thoroughly preparing himself for the work to which he felt God had called him—the Christian ministry. "One of my best sources of inspiration," he says, "has been THE CHRISTIAN HERALD; and one of my most valued possessions is a complete file of all the numbers, except twenty-five of 1881, that have appeared from the first issue up to the present. This journal is an invaluable aid in progressive church work."

ACROSS THE DESERT of ISRAEL'S WANDERINGS

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 377

unto Moses, saying, "Speak unto the children of Israel, that they turn and encamp before Pihahiroth, between Migdol and the sea, over against Baalzephon; before it shall ye encamp by the sea." The problem would be greatly simplified could we once definitely fix the locations of these places. They were doubtless situated, however, somewhere in the near vicinity of the Bitter Lakes, most probably between these and Lake Timsah. This would locate the place of Israel's crossing the Red Sea in that immediate vicinity, which, in our judgment, is the most reasonable hypothesis.

That the Israelites crossed at Suez, and especially south of Suez, seemed to us, as we studied the situation, quite impossible, and for these reasons chiefly: (1) The close proximity of Jebel 'Ataka; (2) the fact that they journeyed three days after crossing without finding water (Exod. 15: 22), and on arriving at Marah, found that the waters were bitter. Marah, is best identified with 'Ayun Musa, which is only two hours distant from Suez. (3) Besides, geologists are nearly all agreed that the arm of the Red Sea, known as the Gulf of Suez, extended in Moses' time considerably north of its present coast line, and included Timsah and the Bitter Lakes. In that case, there would have been a narrow, shallow neck of water joining these two bodies as known to us, through which, in our opinion, the Israelites made their escape. Several considerations favor this conclusion, but we shall mention only two: (1) the fact that the Egyptians pressed after "into the midst of the sea" (Exod. 14: 23), apparently unwittingly (verse 25). This would indicate that the channel was not deep. (2) Israel's escape and the Egyptians' overthrow seem both to have happened in one and the same night (Exod. 14: 21, 27), which suggests that the channel was not very broad.

TO BE CONTINUED

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE ONLY AUTHORIZED AND BIOGRAPHIC

LIFE OF TALMAGE

Introduction by his Son

REV. FRANK DeWITT TALMAGE, D.D.

EDITED BY THE ASSOCIATE EDITORS OF THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

contains over 500 pages; magnificently illustrated; price, $2.00. Highest commission; freight paid; credit given. No capital required; experience unnecessary. Any one can make from $10 to $25 per day easily. BEWARE OF OTHER TALMAGE BOOKS, as they are not genuine and biographic. The people want "The Only Authorized Life" and will have no other. Outfit free for 15 cents to cover postage. Order outfit to-day. Address

THE JOHN C. WINSTON CO.,
718 Arch St., Phila., or 334 Dearborn St., Chicago.

LIFE of Rev. T. De Witt Talmage

Introduction by his son, Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage

Only authorized Life of Dr. Talmage. Public interest is intense. Beware of misleading advertisements. Don't waste time with "fake" books. Large volume, finely illustrated. Retail price $2.00. Special confidential terms to agents. May work full or part time. Agent's beautiful outfit **Free** for 15c. postage. Rare opportunity. Act quickly. Address authorized publishers

INTERNATIONAL PUBLISHING CO.,
Dept. B. 44 N. Fourth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

AGENTS To sell the only authorized life of Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage; introduction by his son Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage and associate editors of the Christian Herald. Outfit free. Address **J. A. Stewart & Co., 385 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.**

The best lamp in the world is not best, without the chimney I make for it.

MACBETH.

My name on every one.

If you'll send your address, I'll send you the Index to Lamps and their Chimneys, to tell you what number to get for your lamp.

MACBETH, Pittsburgh.

Artistic Monuments

Cost No More than Plain Ones in

White Bronze

Marble is entirely out of date. Granite soon gets moss-grown, discolored, requires constant expense and care, and eventually crumbles back to Mother Earth. Besides it is very expensive.

White Bronze is strictly everlasting. It CANNOT crumble with the action of frost. Moss growth is an IMPOSSIBILITY. It is more artistic than any stone. Then why not investigate it? It has been adopted for nearly one hundred public monuments and by thousands of delighted customers in all parts of the country. Many granite dealers have used White Bronze in preference to granite for their own burial plots. We have designs from $4.00 to $4,000.00. Write at once for free designs and information. It puts you under no obligations. We deal direct and deliver everywhere.

Over $70,000 worth of work sold to Christian Herald readers in the last few years.

The Monumental Bronze Co.
70-90 Howard Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

The Style

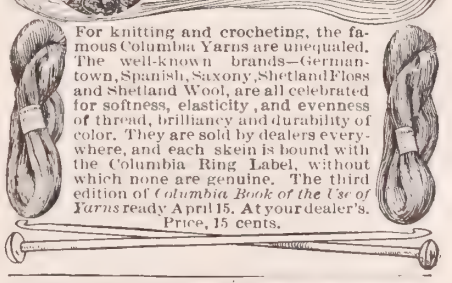
of a "CORLISS" Collar is unmistakable:—it is also dependable. For Spring and Summer we offer an attractive line in various shapes and heights, to suit every occasion and every individual. At all dealers 2 for 25c. If unable to procure them send to us. Whether you order or not, write for Complete Style Book, sent FREE.

DEPT. X, TROY, N.Y.

CORLISS, COON & CO.

TRADE MARK

COLUMBIA YARNS



For knitting and crocheting, the famous Columbia Yarns are unequaled. The well-known brands—Germantown, Spanish, Saxony, Shetland Floss and Shetland Wool, are all celebrated for softness, elasticity, and evenness of thread, brilliancy and durability of color. They are sold by dealers everywhere, and each skein is bound with the Columbia Ring Label, without which none are genuine. The third edition of *Columbia Book of the Use of Yarns* ready April 15. At your dealer's. Price, 15 cents.

WOOLEN

FROM LOOM TO WEARER—EXPRESS PREPAID

If you have always bought cloth at a store, TRY THE MILL, where it is made, and have a revelation. No middlemen; only our mill profit to pay.

We make cloth for all outer apparel purposes, for men, women and children.

Write for free samples and booklet "Good Cloth"—stating what garment you wish to make.

PASSAIC WOOLEN COMPANY,
Mills: 15 South St., Passaic, N. J.

CLOTHS

Moves when you do. Adjusts itself to every bend of the body. Every pair guaranteed. Look for "President" on the buckles. Trimmings can not rust. New model now ready for men of heavy work; also small size for boys. Price is 50c. If your dealer hasn't got them, send us the price and we will send you a pair. We pay the postage and you get the very latest designs.

C. A. EDGARTON MFG. CO.,
Box 209 Shirley, Mass.

LIVING BREAD*

Spiritual Sustenance Provided for Every Spiritual Need

BREAD and water, the two essential elements of human sustenance, are both used by Christ as symbols of his relation to his people. The Jews who heard him utter the words about the living bread put a grossly literal meaning on the expression, as the Romish Church does to-day. The words do involve a mystery, and we are brought no nearer to their elucidation by adopting a literal explanation. It is still impossible to explain how the wafer of the Mass taken into the stomach can build up spiritual strength. There is no clue to the mystery so forcible as those words that Christ quoted in his temptation in the wilderness. His physical frame, enfeebled by his forty days' fast, was in that condition of need in which the suggestion that he turn the stones into bread would appeal to him. He put the temptation away from him with the words: "Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God." That is to say, that human nature has higher needs than the material and physical. There is a hunger of the soul which needs such satisfaction as bread gives to the hunger of the body. The need is provided for, and as the strength of the body is restored and developed by eating food, so the strength of the soul is restored and developed by taking into it the sustenance God has provided.

Instances of mental hunger there have been, which help to explain the seeming anomaly. In some farm-house in a remote section of the country, there is a boy who, in some way, has had a vision of intellectual life. The visit of some highly educated traveler, or the casual possession of a book, has kindled an ambition to know. The desire grows into a passion. Perhaps his father, or employer, belongs to a family in whose occupation the farm has been for generations. Every representative of the family has been content with the most meagre mental equipment. He wonders what is the matter with the boy. Plenty of good wholesome food and comfortable quarters in the home do not seem to satisfy him. What more can he want? Send him to school and college, give him books and opportunity, and this want, mysterious and incomprehensible to the farmer, is satisfied. The boy could not live by bread alone. We say he devours his books, and truly they do seem to become a part of him, though we do not mean that he eats them.

The spiritual nature has also a hunger of its own. When once it becomes conscious of life, the soul learns its own weakness. It realizes that it needs sustenance. It does not control the life as it should. It does not even obey its own conceptions of duty. The picture Paul paints in the seventh chapter of Romans, is its sad experience. The good it would it does not, but it does the evil that it hates. What does it need? It needs to be invigorated. It needs power which must come to it from outside.

Christ affirms that he is that power and sustenance. The weak soul dwelling upon him, taking into itself his principles and spirit, will grow strong by him. It identifies itself with him, embodies in itself his teaching, lives his life, and grows into his image. Christ does not say how this is done, but he insists that if a man will do it he will realize that it is true though he cannot understand it. Experience proves the truth of his assertion. One instance out of many illustrates the idea. A Christian man takes honest pride in his good name. He may not be wealthy, but he rejoices in the fact that he pays his debts promptly, and maintains a good business standing. As he sees other men go into bankruptcy and hang their heads in shame, he feels that an experience like that would break his heart, would kill him. But he has not fully tested divine power. Reverses come, and he is not only flung into poverty, but he cannot pay his creditors the money he owes them. He does not abandon his faith, so he goes to God in prayer, asking for help to bear this heavy burden. The prayer is answered. He receives such proof of divine sympathy, such comfort from the divine presence as he never had before. He is wonderfully sustained, and as his friends drop away from him he cleaves closer to his God and is supported. He has learned that there are resources in God's love and help that he did not know of. He eats of the bread of life and is built up. So it may be in bereavement, or under temptation, or in some other way when the need of special strength arises, it is supplied and the living bread is found adequate to every need.

* Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, for May 11. John 6: 22-35; 45-58

THE "OLD BRICK CHURCH"

New Jersey's Historic Sanctuary

RECENTLY, the Presbyterian Church of Cold Springs, Cape May, N. J., known as the "Old Brick Church," celebrated the sixty-second anniversary of its Sunday School. Connected with this church are two chapels, one at West Cape May, and the other on the Main Road, Cold Spring. The anniversary is always anticipated with much pleasure, not only by the congregations and Sunday Schools of the chapels and church, but by the entire community, the M. E. Chapel, at Fishing Creek, holding no service on anniversary day in order that its members may attend.

The "Old Brick Church" has an interesting history. Its organization dates back to 1714, when it was under the care of the Presbytery of Philadelphia, then the highest court of the Presbyterian Church in this country. A piece of board of the old building still preserved, bears the inscription, "1714." The first pastor was Rev. John Bradner, of Scotland. The present shepherd of the fold is Rev. D. H. Laverty, D.D. President Benjamin Harrison used to make this his church home while residing at Cape May Point. Mr. John Wanamaker, who has a cottage at the Point, attends worship here. Here it was that the Rev. Mr. Fernly and Prof. John R. Sweeny, with his picked choir, held their first evangelical meeting in Cape May County. Many other notable events have occurred in this church. FRANK TULLIS CHURCH.

IN THE BATTLE-LINE

BE loyal to the Saviour's cause,
The triumph will be divine;
Though foes be strong and strife be long
Stand firm in the battle-line.

CHORUS.

Stand firm in the battle-line, my brother,
Stand firm in the battle-line;
Let thy faith ne'er fail and thou shalt prevail,
Stand firm in the battle-line.

Gird on the armor of the Lord,
The shield of salvation bear,
Till warfare's done and victory won,
Then garlands of honor wear.

Stand firm beside the faithful ones
Who battle against the wrong,
Then bye and bye, beyond the sky,
With them sing the victor's song.

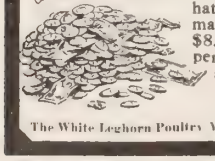
South Whitley, Ind. JENNIE WILSON.

There's Money in it!

"The breed that lays is the breed that pays"

SINGLE COMB WHITE LEGHORNS

There is money in them and pleasure as well. The suburbanite can make his poultry go a long way toward keeping his family. The young man or woman desiring a clean, healthy and money-making business, will find it in this occupation. We teach how to start right and furnish a complete outfit. A postal card will bring full particulars. Have you a few hens now? Perhaps you want to introduce new blood into your flock. Our strain of Single Comb white Leghorns is the finest in the country. Their show records prove it. Eggs for hatching from heavy laying matings $2.00 per 15; $8.00 per 100; $60.00 per 1000. Prices on stock and eggs for hatching from prize-winning matings given on appliction.



The White Leghorn Poultry Yards, Box C, Waterville, N.Y.

PETS LIVE STOCK AND POULTRY OF ALL KINDS

ABSOLUTELY STOCK PEDIGREED AND REGISTERED. POULTRY SCORED FREE

all bred and raised at the Epitomist Experiment Station where the Agricultural Epitomist is edited and printed amid the activities of real farm life, in which results of experiments made at this Station are given from month to month together with other information of inestimable value to every farmer, garden and household generally, with any size farm down to the smallest garden plot. We breed nothing but the best and purest strains of all kinds of Stock and Poultry including Angora Goats, Scotch Collie Dogs, Belgian Hares, Etc., and all the best strains of Poultry. It is our aim to aid every one whose stock and poultry is not absolutely pure to start in right. A postal card with your name and address and calling attention to this advertisement, will get you full particulars together with descriptions and illustrations of our Pets, Stock and Poultry which we give absolutely free. Address

EPITOMIST EXPERIMENT STATION, Spencer, Ind.

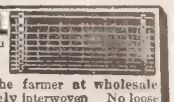
ORNAMENTAL FENCE

25 designs, all steel. Handsome, durable.—Cheaper than a wood fence. Special inducements to church and cemeteries. Catalogue *free*.

KOKOMO FENCE MACHINE CO.,
445 North St.,
Kokomo, Indiana.

YOU CERTAINLY WILL

—If you order fence from us once you are certain to do it again.



THE ADVANCE FENCE

is sold direct from the factory to the farmer at wholesale prices. You get the best price. Entirely interwoven. No loose ends. Many heights. Write for free circulars and special prices.

ADVANCE FENCE CO., 149 Old St., Peoria, Ill.

DON'T SET HENS the same old way when our new plan beats it 10 times.

100 Egg Hatcher Costs Only $2. Over 94,000 in use. Hundreds testify. 5000 agents wanted for 1902, either sex. Pleasant work. Big profits. Catalog and 10c Egg Formula FREE if you write today.

Natural Hen Incubator Co., B 84, Columbus, Neb.

THE INGERSOLL

6 THOUSAND A Day — 2 MILLIONS A Year

Dollar Watch

FITS A MAN'S POCKET

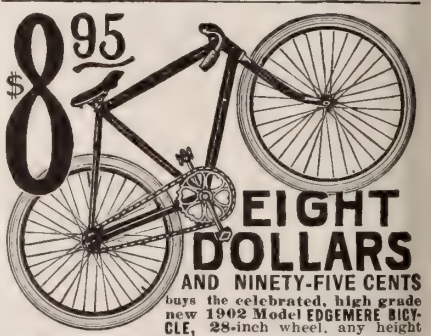
in more ways than one. It gives him a guaranteed accurate time-piece for less than the cost of ordinary repairs. Ask for an "Ingersoll" and see that you get it.

For sale by 25,000 dealers, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price.

Our book tells about this and all our other watches. Send for it—it's free.

ROBT. H. INGERSOLL & BRO.
Dept. 61 67 Cortlandt Street, N. Y.

$8.95



EIGHT DOLLARS AND NINETY-FIVE CENTS

buys the celebrated, high grade new 1902 Model EDGEMERE BICYCLE, 28-inch wheel, any height frame, high grade equipment, including high grade guaranteed pneumatic tires, adjustable handle bars, fine leather covered grips, padded saddle, fine ball bearing pedals, nickel trimmings, BEAUTIFULLY FINISHED THROUGHOUT, ANY COLOR ENAMEL. STRONGEST GUARANTEE.

$10.95 for the celebrated 1902 Kenwood Bicycle.
$12.75 for the celebrated 1902 Elgin King or Elgin Queen.
$15.75 for the highest grade 1902 bicycle made, our three crown nickel joint, Napoleon or Josephine, complete with the very finest equipment, including MORGAN & WRIGHT HIGHEST GRADE PNEUMATIC TIRES. A REGULAR $50.00 BICYCLE.

10 DAYS FREE TRIAL on any bicycle ordered. For the most wonderful bicycle offer ever heard of, WRITE FOR OUR FREE 1902 BICYCLE CATALOGUE. Address,

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

Farmers' Handy Wagon

With 4-Inch Tire Steel Wheels only $21.95

Low and handy. Saves labor. Wide tires, avoid cutting farm into ruts. Will hold up any two-horse load. We also furnish Steel Wheels to fit any axle. Any size wheel, any width of tire. Catalogue free.

Address Empire Manufacturing Co. Quincy, Ill.

TEN DAYS FREE TRIAL

allowed on every bicycle purchased of us. We ship on approval to any one in U.S. or Canada, *without a cent deposit.*

1902 Models, $9 to $1

1900 & '01 Models, best makes, $7 to $

500 Second-hand Wheels

all makes and models, good as new, $3 to $8. Great *Factory Clearing Sale* at half factory cost. Tires, equipment & sundries, all kinds, ½ regular price.

RIDER AGENTS WANTED in every town to ride & exhibit sample 1902 model. Agents make money fast.

A BICYCLE FREE distributing catalogues in your town. *Write at once* for agents' net prices and our special offer.

MEAD CYCLE CO. Dept. 64K CHICAGO, ILL.

The Life of the Wheel depends upon the make of the wheel.

ELECTRIC WHEELS

last almost forever. Fit any wagon, straight or staggered spokes. Write for the catalogue. We mail it free.

ELECTRIC WHEEL CO., Box 136, Quincy, Ills.

Free Trial.

Get a HAWKEYE

It is sold on thirty days' free trial. Copper tanks, three walls, most perfect heating and ventilating system; fully guaranteed. 60-egg machine $7.50 on trial. Write for free book, or send 10c for catalogue and a year's subscription to leading poultry paper.

HAWKEYE INCB. CO.
Dept. Z. Newton, Iowa.

A CHINA HEAD
Comes From Tea Drinking

A lady writes from Shanghai, China, "In the summer of '98, Husband and I were traveling through Southern Europe, and I was finally laid up in Rome with a slow fever. An American lady gave me some Postum Food Coffee which I began using at once. It was my sole breakfast and supper. In a short time the change in my physical condition was wonderful to see. I will never travel again without Postum.

When we arrived in Shanghai we were in an English community and found ourselves in the midst of the four o'clock tea custom. Before long we began to have sleepless nights and nervous days as a result of our endeavors to be amiable and conform to custom.

As soon as it could arrive from San Francisco we had a large supply of Postum Food Coffee, and began its use at the four o'clock tea table. I cannot tell how popular the coffee table became for afternoon callers. In fact a number of the business men, as well as missionaries, use Postum now wholly in place of tea, and the value of the change from coffee and tea cannot be estimated." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

THE
Internal Bath
More Important than the External

If external cleanliness is essential to health, how much more important is internal cleanliness? Every disease arises from the retention of waste and foreign matter in the system—Nature's drainage being clogged. In the vast majority of cases the clogging is in the colon or large intestine. Positively the one harmless and efficient means of clearing away this waste is the eternal bath given with the

J. B. L. CASCADE

The treatment is a sovereign remedy for and prevention of **90%** of all Digestive derangements. It is Hygienic, scientific and logical. It is a perfect tonic, with no after depression. Its action

Prevents Appendicitis

Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Obesity, Headaches, Constipation, etc. It is recommended and prescribed by such eminent physicians as Dr. DANIEL LEWIS, Pres. N. Y. State Bd. of Health. Dr. HERMAN J. BOLDT, Prof. Post Graduate Hospital, N. Y. Dr. W. B. DE GARMO, Prof. Post Graduate Hospital, N.Y. Dr. CYRUS EDSON, and many others, among whom are the following clergymen, who testify as to its great value: Rev. JOHN POTTS, Victoria College, Toronto, Can.; Rev. A. T. BOWSER, 906 Broome Street, Wilmington, Del., Rev. JOSEPH WOOD, Germantown, Pa.; Rev. CHAS. S. TINKER, Orange, N. J.; Rev. J. N. WATERBURY, Tawas City, Mich.; Rev. W. H. HILLER, M. E. Church, Wilkesbarre, Pa.

Were it possible to reproduce here our file of voluntary letters of commendation received from prominent people, who do not ordinarily permit the use of their names in advertisements, no doubt would exist in one's mind as to the extraordinary merit of the **"J. B. L. Cascade"** treatment.

These facts are set forth in detail in a booklet entitled "*The What, The Why, The Way*," which we desire to send free to every reader of this publication. It is a most noteworthy statement of what progress has been made toward a medical system without drugs—an end which is naturally desired by all.

The Ralston Health Club, which as an organization has had the greatest growth of this or any age, having almost ***Ten Million Members Throughout the World,*** *authorizes us to say: "Our 'Cascade' is not endorsed by the Ralston Health Club of America, as that Club never endorses anything, no matter how good, but it has been officially adopted by the Club for use in the inward bath treatment, which is one of its many systems of natural cure."*

TYRRELL'S HYGIENIC INSTITUTE
Dept. 10K, 1562 Broadway, New York

TRICYCLES for Cripples and **WHEEL CHAIRS** for Invalids

Made to specifications to fit every case.

Obtain our prices on any special work desired. Catalogue Free.
Z. C. FAY TRICYCLE & INVALID CHAIR CO.,
Elyria, Ohio.

Invalid Comfort

Chairs (out-door or in-door) for a third less than usual; and yet strong and well-built—a shaky chair makes people nervous.

Our name on all our chairs. If your dealer won't sell you ours, write for book. We pay freight anywhere in the United States.

Philadelphia Baby Carriage Factory,
Eighth and Spring Garden, Philadelphia.

GEMS FROM NEW BOOKS

A Christian Endeavor Meeting in the Taj Mahal*

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR meetings have been held in all sorts of unlikely places. I once attended one in the hollow trunk of a big tree in California. I have kneeled with other Endeavorers in the contracted cabin of a Japanese steamer. I have seen the "prayer shelf" which some earnest Juniors of Turkey mounted that they might find a place for their meeting, and also the bare, hot hillside, baked in the glare of centuries of Indian sunshine, where some Juniors of western India draw near to God.

But the most wonderful spot for an Endeavor meeting was the Taj Mahal, of Agra. It stands on the banks of the sacred Jumna, and was built by the famous Shah Jehan as a tomb for his beloved wife, Mumtaz. It cost twenty millions of dollars. But these figures give no idea of its real value or of the wealth lavished upon it, until we remember that even paid labor in India at the present time costs only seven or eight cents a day, and that the Taj was built largely by forced labor, for which nothing was paid. Twenty thousand men worked for twenty-two years to make this the grandest and most exquisite tomb that poor mortality ever occupied. It is entirely of white marble, from the lowest course to the topmost pinnacle of the majestic dome, which seems to soar like a mighty bubble toward the sky, its spotless dome so unstained and unmarred is it by the hand of time. You approach the Taj through a magnificent gateway of red sandstone and white marble. Just within this gateway you find yourself at the edge of a long and lovely garden, filled with orchids and roses and brilliant flowers which we never see in a temperate clime. Palms and orange trees and huge banyans compete with humbler shrubs to add their beauty to the garden. Down the centre runs a long, shallow marble basin, perhaps five hundred feet in length, filled with gold fish and silver fish.

At the end of this vista of perfect loveliness rises the Taj—that exquisite dream in white marble, absolutely the most faultless and perfectly satisfying building in all the world.

We pass within the ever-open portal, through an inner screen of lacelike marble, and find ourselves at the tomb of the beautiful queen. This is in the exact centre of the building, while at one side, and raised a little higher, is the tomb of Shah Jehan himself. Both of these tombs are sprinkled thick with inlaid jewels.

In this inner tomb was the little Christian Endeavor meeting held. There were twelve or thirteen of us. We were all seated upon the tombs. Overhead soared the vast dome, two hundred feet above our heads. So perfect is this dome that every sound uttered within the tomb is echoed and reechoed, and echoed again, a hundred times, until it dies away in the vast bubble. Especially are high musical tones reproduced in a most weirdly, marvelous way, until you almost think that a choir of ten thousand angels has taken up the song, and is chanting the refrain begun on earth.

Jack and Grandma†

LITTLE son, get your red coat, and let us go and play at the pond. I have all the boats and we can sail them.

Jack was so joyful that he turned three somersaults in the grass. Then, pulling his cart, he trotted before grandma over the hill. It was very lovely at the pond. The white bush honeysuckle and the spice bush made all the air sweet; yellow water lilies, blue arrow-plant, golden St. John's Wort, and tall purple flags, made fragrant bouquets all around the still, shining pond. Birds and dragon flies and butterflies darted and dipped over the water, and Jack was much delighted with some whirling bugs that dashed over the surface of the blue pond as if it were a firm floor. Grandma told him they had air bubbles on for skates. Grandma put Jack into a boat, and they pushed out the length of the mooring rope and then set their fleet of little ships and boats on the water. Some of them they loaded with flowers, and some with chips. Some water beetles and frogs came up to look at them, and a turtle stuck his head out of the water at a safe distance. Jack played in the water for more than an hour. Then the boats were put into the basket. Jack filled his cart with flowers for bouquets, and they set out for home. As they climbed up the hill, grandma heard a cheery little voice behind her, calling out, "How you getting on, darling?"

"First-rate," said grandma, looking back at the square little figure tugging along: Moses under one arm, the cart dragging by the other hand, the round pink face streaming with perspiration, his curls hanging damp about his neck.

*Fellow Travelers. A Personally Conducted Journey in Three Continents, with Impressions of Men, Things and Events. By Rev. Francis E. Clark, D.D., President of the World's Christian Endeavor Union. Pp. 288. Cloth and illustrated. Price $1.25. Published by Fleming H. Revell Company, New York, Chicago and Toronto.

†*A Bonnie Boy.* A story of Happy Days. By Julia MacNair Wright. Pp. 206; $1; published by the American Tract Society, 150 Nassau St New York City.

The Story of Washington

IN two handsome volumes, bearing the title, *Washington, the Capital City, and its part in the History of the Nation*, Rufus Rockwell Wilson has presented a work which gives to the student and the general reader what has long been desired — the story of the nation and its capital in an attractive and engaging literary form. It is a pleasure to turn from dry histories and still duller, matter-of-fact guide-books, to these pages, which invest the story with all the charm of a romance, with this difference, that it is literally true. The author has dug out of the old records a great deal that is intensely entertaining, yet little known to the average American, about the early days of Washington, its people, its society, its leading families and its quaint colonial customs. He leads us along from the time when John Burnes owned a great part of what is now the site of the city, to the time of building the White House and the full establishment of the National Government with its varied machinery. An interesting chapter is devoted to the original plan of the Washington monument; another to the White House in Monroe's time, and a third to the Van Buren regime. A thousand entertaining episodes, social and official, little known or else forgotten, are revived and told in a quaint and pleasing way. The Washington of Lincoln's day and generation is equally interesting and well described. The space devoted to a full explanation of the Smithsonian Institution and the various departments at the present time is crowded with valuable information. At every page one encounters some striking incident, historical or biographical, and entertaining passages in the lives of many of the most distinguished Americans and the best known families of a century are related with such detail and fidelity that one is struck by the amount of research involved in the securing of such material for the work. The two volumes are well illustrated, and make together 830 pages, cloth bound, top gilt. Price $3.50. J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia, publishers.

BOOKS RECEIVED

God's Perfect Will, by Rev. G. Campbell Morgan. Chapters on the Message of the Bible, the Threefold Demand and the Practicability of the Realization. Pp. 164. Price 50 cents. Published by the Fleming H. Revell Company, New York, Chicago and Toronto.

GET A WAGON FREE, FOR YOUR CHILDREN

Ralston
PURINA CEREALS

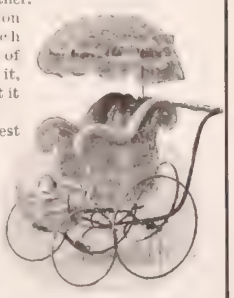
Send us $2.00 and your grocer's name and we will send you, FREIGHT PAID (everywhere east of Rocky Mts.), an elegant WAGON, strongly built, iron axles, containing Two Dollars' worth of Cereals—5 packages of Ralston Breakfast Food, 1 of Oats, 1 of Barley, 1 of Pankake Flour, 1 of Hominy Grits and 2 12-lb. sacks of Purina Health Flour. The Wagon is Free. Only one to a family.

PURINA MILLS
"Where Purity is Paramount"
874 Gratiot Street, St. Louis, Mo.

PURINA MILLS PRESS

Baby's Go-Cart

The Bloch reclining go-cart makes the baby (or older child) more comfortable; makes less work for the mother; is better-looking; is better built; it takes up less room; it is better in every way than any other go-cart or baby-carriage. It is go-cart and baby-carriage put together.



BLOCH is stamped on every Bloch go-cart. Get a Bloch of your dealer if he has it, or of us if he won't get it for you.

You will have the best go-cart and baby-carriage in town, and it won't cost you so much as a baby-carriage alone.

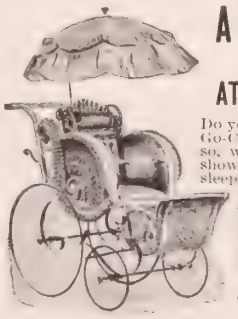
We ship to any part of the United States and we pay the freight. Send for book.

PHILADELPHIA BABY CARRIAGE FACTORY
Eighth and Spring Garden, Philadelphia

Pullman Sleeper Combination Go-Carts

Called **"Pullman"** because they can by an instantaneous adjustment be turned into a Baby Carriage. Are a boon to baby and mother alike. Always ready when baby wants to sleep or sit up comfortably; a perambulator in the park or street; a hygienic bed at home. Over **50 HANDSOME 1902 STYLES** beautiful reed-work; upholstery and parasols of best materials, green enameled, specially trued gears of Bessemer steel; wheels rubber tired, with latest improvements throughout. Also a complete line of Baby Carriages from $3.75 up. Sent subject to approval, to be returned at our expense and money promptly refunded if not satisfactory. Write for our catalog to-day, **FREE.**

CASH BUYERS' UNION, (INC.)
154-168 W. Van Buren St., Dept. C-15 Chicago, Ill.



A NICE GO-CART
For Your Baby
AT FACTORY PRICES

Do you intend to buy a pretty Go-Cart for your baby? If so, write us for our catalog; shows all the latest styles of sleeper Go Carts, from the cheapest to the best, and at prices much less than you can purchase in the stores, because we sell from factory to you, and pay freight.

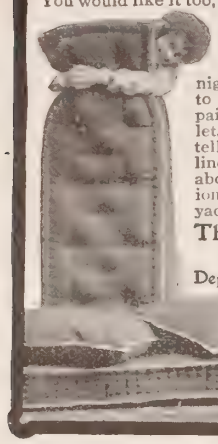
Write and see if we cannot please you.

MARQUA CARRIAGE & TOY CO.,
Dept. 3. CINCINNATI, O.

Cash for REAL ESTATE no matter where it is. Send description and cash price and get my wonderfully successful plan. **W. M. OSTRANDER,** North American Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.

CHEAP RATES California, Washington, Oregon, Colorado. We give reduced rates on household goods of intending settlers to the above States. Write for rates. *Map of California, Free.*
TRANS-CONTINENTAL FREIGHT CO.
38 Market Street, Chicago, and 40 West 28th Street, New York

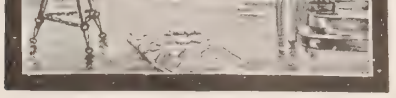
SHE LIKES HER MATTRESS.
You can't blame her for it is an
Ezybed Kapok Resilient Mattress
You would like it too, for it is elegantly made, light in weight, soft and elastic. It fits the body and is sanitary and durable. We sell it on 60 nights' trial, and deliver it to your home, expressage paid. Our handsome booklet, "Ezybeds of Kapok" tells more about our elegant line of mattresses, also about our pillows and cushions for cosy corners, yachts, etc. We mail it free.
The Bohnert Brunsman Company,
Dept. C, Cincinnati, Ohio.



G & J Bicycle Tires
YOU JUDGE
the worth of a tire by its speed, good wearing qualities and ease of repair.
G & J TIRES
are made from the best rubber; are light enough to be resilient, strong enough to be durable, and easy riding, thus insuring comfort and safety.
Catalogue at your Agent's or by mail.
G & J TIRE CO., Indianapolis, Ind.
Also Makers of G & J TIRES for Motor Bicycles, Carriages and Automobiles.

Handsome Hardwood Mantels
With and without mirrors. Handsomely carved from perfectly seasoned woods selected for
Rare Beauty of Grain.
We sell direct from factory with freight paid to your home.
Write for free booklet, showing styles telling why our mantels excel and how you save money and get a better selection by buying direct. Also tells how to properly set mantels, tiles, grates, etc.
WHITE MANTEL AND TILE CO., 618 Gay St., Knoxville, Tenn.

Floors and stairways treated with
61 Floor Finish
do not show scratches or heel marks, but present a brilliant, durable and cleanly surface. Booklet on care of hardwood floors sent free.
PRATT & LAMBERT
New York Long Island City.
Chicago: 305-375 26th St.



CLASS PINS this style, with any 4 letters or figures and one or two colors of enamel, sterling silver, 25c. each; $2.50 a doz. Silver plated, 10c. each; $1.00 a doz. Special designs in pins or badges made for any class or society at reasonable prices; send design for estimates. Catalogue free. Bastian Bros., Rochester, N.Y.

The Natural Body Brace advertised in this paper in the first issue of this month, is a delightful, certain remedy for ailments peculiar to women and girls. It makes walking and work easy; gives good figure and light step. Write the Natural Body Brace Co., Box 171, Salina, Kan., for free illustrated book.

PRAYING MEN SURPRISED

Christians Who Could Not Believe That God Had Answered Them

By Mrs. M. Baxter

THERE are those who are frequently occupied with doubt as to God's dealings with his people. "Why," they ask, "should Stephen and James have suffered such early martyrdom, and Peter and Paul have so often escaped, to be martyred late in life?" No man can answer such questions. Where there is a complete satisfaction with the character of God, and full belief in his perfect love and unerring wisdom, such thoughts do not arise. But for the sake of such as Satan may succeed in troubling by them, we may remind our readers once again of two classes of the men of faith in Heb. 11. They who by faith were delivered, and that in a most miraculous way (Heb. 11: 32-35), and others who by faith were tortured, not accepting their deliverance that they might obtain a better resurrection; of whom the world was not worthy. There are secrets of God's dealings with his saints which are hidden from man and which cannot be reduced to human system. Let us adore him who cannot but do right, and cease to dishonor him and to torment ourselves and others by useless questions.

When Peter had been led by the angel out of prison into the street and was left alone, he first recognized the hand of God who had sent the angel and delivered him out of the hand of Herod and from all the expectation of the people of the Jews. And when he had considered, he came to the house of Mary the mother of John, whose surname was Mark (the son of the sister of Barnabas, Col. 4: 10). What drew him there? Peter knew the voice of the Spirit of God, and without doubt he had some intimation that he should go to that house where prayer was being made. He knocked, and a maid came to answer named Rhoda, who knew his voice, and, leaving him still outside the closed door, she ran in to tell the praying company that Peter was standing before the door. Instead of believing that their prayers were answered they said, "Thou art mad," and when she insisted it was he, they said, "It is his angel." But Peter continued knocking, and when they had opened they saw him and were amazed.

Why should they have been amazed? When the company of the disciples after the first signs of persecution had prayed for boldness to speak the Word by the stretching forth of God's hand to heal, etc. (Acts 4: 29-31), when "the place was shaken where they were assembled together, and they were all filled with the Holy Ghost," there was no such astonishment. They had counted on their God. They knew they were in the will of God, and that he heard them, and so they knew that they had the petition which they desired of him (1 John 5: 14, 15). This confidence in him had declined in the church at Jerusalem.

There were many gathered together praying in the house of Mary. Perhaps there was more in quantity than quality. It is not the number of those who pray which makes prayer effectual; it is that those who pray count on God's fulfilling his Word. It is not according to our numbers, to the length or the eloquence or apparent fervency of our prayers, but on our faith in the faithfulness of God, that the power lies. Peter told the praying company what had happened to him, and how their prayers were answered. And charging them to tell James and the rest of the brethren, he departed, and went elsewhere. We read of him again at Jerusalem, where the first synod of the Christian Church took place (Acts 11).

But Herod must be held responsible for the way in which he had treated two of the Lord's servants. When it was day there was no small stir among the soldiers what was become of Peter—no trace of him, no evidence could be found of his efforts to escape—nothing but his unaccountable absence. Had the history of God's opening the prison doors (Acts 5: 17-27), never reached the ears of Herod? Had he never heard of how that and the first imprisonment of Peter and John (Acts 4: 3) had been futile? Was he not now consciously fighting against God? In the councils of heaven it was so regarded, and God dealt with him accordingly. Herod's sin must ripen, and then the full judgment of God must fall upon him. He executed the innocent soldiers who had guarded Peter, thereby giving the lie to the miraculous interposition of God. This sin led on to greater sins still. There is a graduating in wickedness as in righteousness, and this wicked king was soon to fill up the measure of his iniquity.

He had a quarrel with Tyre and Sidon which were dependent upon Judea for supplies of food-stuffs, so the people curried favor with Blastus his chamberlain, who no doubt told them the weak side of the tyrant, and they flattered him when he made an oration to them, and said, "The voice of a God, and not of a man." It was his crowning sin to have thus accepted Divine honors.

A NEW REMARKABLE INVENTION

Time and again in these columns attention has been called to the dangers of drinking unpurified water.

Statistics show that 250,000 deaths, over 500,000 cases of dyspepsia, stomach, heart and blood diseases, all kinds of fevers, typhoid, yellow, scarlet—malaria and kindred diseases are caused annually by unpurified drinking-water.

Is it any wonder we have sickness, affliction and premature death on every hand when our wells, cisterns, hydrants and streams are polluted with sewage, drains, surface water, decayed animal and vegetable matter, lime and other health-wrecking minerals, alkali, fever and disease germs, etc.?

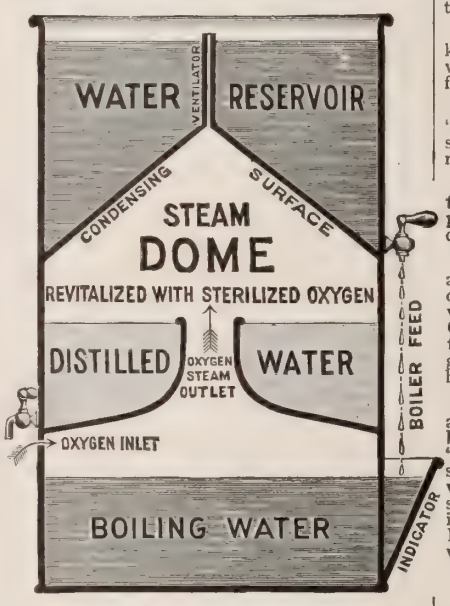
A genius of Ohio has invented a new device known as the Puritan Water-still, that is proving a blessing to thousands of users. It is a plain, simple, heavy sheet-metal device, which, placed over the kitchen stove, purifies the foulest water by a new process of distillation, removing all impurities, mud, lime, alkali, health-wrecking minerals, fever and disease germs, etc., and furnishes plenty of pure, distilled water for family use—clear, soft, sparkling, delicious to the taste, absolutely pure and safe.

That millions will be sold is the foregone conclusion. No man and woman can in this day and age but realize the absolute necessity of purifying all drinking water before using.

THOUSANDS A WEEK

Upon inquiry at the factory, we found that this invention has caused a remarkable excitement all over the United States; that their capacity has been tested to the utmost, the demand being so enormous—orders aggregating hundreds daily.

From the thousands of letters received from users, it is plain to be seen that the world is hungry for pure distilled water, that may be drunk without fear or reproach. Some of these letters give a vivid picture of water as we get it, and below are printed a few extracts that show the wonderful benefit derived from distilled water.



Rev Park O. Herbert, pastor Christian Church at Burlington, Kan., writes: "I consider the Puritan a blessing to humanity, a necessity in every family, and hope to live to see it in use in every home in the land. It produces absolutely pure, delicious drinking-water for my family of four persons from water which before distillation was not fit to drink."

Frank W. Johnson says: "For five years past I suffered from kidney and bladder troubles, little thinking it was caused by our drinking water. I spent about $100 doctoring, receiving but little benefit. Since I received the Puritan and drink only distilled water I have felt like a new man. My kidney and bladder troubles are no more and I have not had a pain or ache for nine weeks."

Mrs. J. R. Stacy says: "Our hydrant water is muddy. The children and my husband were sick so much I thought it must be the water. I got one of your Stills and now we all drink distilled water. It is delicious. Have had no sickness, and the children are doing fine on it."

A prominent physician, Dr. Lilly, says: "Thank God, every family can now have pure water, purified by distillation. It is truly 'the elixir of life.' Will prolong life, prevent old age, almost every disease, and save doctor bills."

Miss Lulu Wilson says: "Our well and cistern water, when distilled, is perfectly lovely. Relieved father's rheumatism and kidney troubles."

James Pilcher says: "Out here in the alkali country your Puritan Still is just what everybody needs. This water seems to dry up our insides, harden our bones and causes almost every disease. Even the horses die of kidney disease, and we are all thin. Distillation removes all the alkali and impurities, turns this water into a pure, delicious drink, palatable and satisfying. I would not take $50 for my Puritan.

Fred D. Hale, D. D., pastor Third Baptist Church, Owensboro, Ky., writes: "Have received the Puritan Still. Perfectly delighted with the water we get from it. It furnishes not only clear, sparkling, but absolutely pure drinking water for my family of nine, and I consider its use a great preventive of disease."

Dr. R. W. Thomas: "Filtering is like perfuming sewer gas. Distilled water is the only water to drink with perfect safety."

Dr. L. M. Walley: "The death rate in this neighborhood from typhoid, heart, kidney, bowel troubles and other diseases are alarmingly large. Our impure water supply is the cause. I advised every one of my families to obtain a Puritan, not only as a protection from disease, but because I believe distilled water is the only water that young or old should touch."

Other remarkable cases are those of Emma Edmonds, who was relieved of dyspepsia and stomach troubles of six years' standing; Ralph Curry, an old war veteran of '61, who was relieved of dysentery and bowel troubles contracted during the war. Also Mrs. Margaret A. Thompson, who suffered for years with liver and heart troubles, and was entirely relieved by drinking large quantities of distilled water.

PHYSICIANS BELIEVE IN IT

Austin Flint, M.D., New York City, highly recommends distilled water, as also does Mrs. Mary R. Melendy, M.D., who says: "To insure a permanently smooth and brilliant complexion, use only distilled water. It is splendid for babies and children. It keeps the blood pure, the bowels regular, prevents colic, cramps, etc."

The Ralston Health Club says: "Well water is, at its best, a hastener of the ills that flesh is heir to. We can prove that all typhoids, nearly all malarial, contagious and organic diseases, are due to the water we drink. There is no doubt that distilled water is the best medicine that can enter the system."

Dr. R. N. Tooker, Chicago: "For flushing the kidneys, stimulating the sluggish liver, eliminating waste matter from the system, pure distilled water furnishes the long-sought desideratum."

C. P. Cathcart, M.D., Kansas City, Mo., says: "Distilled water is a powerful solvent, and at the same time a delightful drink; prevents disease; relieves rheumatism by dissolving the acid crystals."

James H. Jackson, M.D., physician-in-chief of the Sanitarium, Dansville, N. Y., says: "The purest water in New York State is inferior to distilled water."

Dr. David H. Reeder, of Chicago, says: "Now as we have learned that pure distilled water is one of the most powerful solvents, is not man wise when he decides to follow the example of the Creator and distill for himself a supply of water that cannot be contaminated with soil or disease germs, and provide himself with a safe guard against both disease and old age?"

More evidence is certainly unnecessary to convince all that a device that produces distilled water should be in every home. Investigation proves that this "Puritan Water Still" is well, durably and handsomely made of the best material throughout, and with proper care should last a lifetime. It is so simple to operate that even a child could easily do it safely. It is amply large enough for family use. May be easily carried in a trunk when traveling; weighs about four pounds.

ALL READERS

Should have one of these remarkable Stills. Drinking unpurified water is certainly a sin, for the preservation of health is a solemn duty you owe your Creator.

Don't fail to write to-day to the Harrison Mfg. Co., 625 Harrison Bldg., Cincinnati, O., who are the only makers, for full information, valuable book, etc. Sent free. Or, better, order a Still. The price is wonderfully low. Only $8. for finest and best solid copper Still No. 9, complete, or $5. for Style No. 7 Tin complete, including plain directions, and it is indeed difficult to imagine where one could invest that amount of money in anything else that guarantees such security and good health. You can't be disappointed, for this company is responsible and reliable. Capital, $100,000. Will ship immediately upon receipt of your remittance, by money order, draft, check or registered letter, and guarantee every Still and will refund your money after ten days' use if not just as represented.

In any event, don't fail to send for booklet, as it is full of interesting matter. This Still is proving

A WONDERFUL SELLER FOR AGENTS.

The demand seems to be enormous. Millions will certainly be sold, and the company offer special inducements to both men and women upon request. Thousands of Puritan Stills can be sold in every city and county in the United States. Everybody drinks water, and every body wants it pure. Many are making $100 to $200 a month and expenses. Write to-day

THE DAWNING LIGHT

KEEP working on for what is right,
And God will shed around his light,
As daylight follows after night;
Then all, at last, the dawn shall see,
And know the will of God shall be
To make our souls sincere and free.

While only truth and love shall stay
To usher in life's glorious day
And teach mankind the heavenly way,
To find God's kingdom, bright and fair,
Where souls are free from mortal care,
And find sweet peace, beyond compare.

—MARTHA SHEPARD LIPPINCOTT.

Norristown, N. J.

THE CRUSADE AGAINST PROFANITY

IN response to the article in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD of Feb. 26th, setting forth the work of the Anti-Profanity League, hundreds of the readers have sent in to the secretary of the League letters of inquiry, encouragement and enlistment in the crusade. So many pledges of membership have been received, that in just one month the League has members, from every rank in life, in thirty States, one Territory and Canada, uniting their efforts against America's most popular sin.

A Presbyterian Mission teacher among the Mormons in Utah writes, "The most fearful oaths are matters of common conversation. I am glad of anything looking toward a rebuke . . . I enclose pledge-cards signed by my school children." A lady in a village in New York writes, "Profanity was so terrible at the store and post office, that I would neither go or let my children go. I sent to the proprietor, and he returned word that he would stan the talk up, and I need no longer fear to come." In the town of Talmage, Pa., the foreman of the largest cigar factory called the men together before work and told them that the rights of the Christian men must be respected, and that if any could not do without swearing they need not put on their aprons. A colporteur agent of the Methodist Church South, writes, "I see the great need of a forward movement here, and will do what I can." A member, by the wise use of literature in the stitching-room in a Massachusetts shoe factory, reports that there is no longer swearing in her presence. A city missionary in Omaha, Neb., is organizing the newsboys into a League, and instead of wearing a button advertising a certain brand of cigarettes, they will soon be wearing one reading, "Swear not at all." A Philadelphia daily paper has taken up the agitation there, with the result that scores of sermons are being preached, leagues organized, and the attention of the public forcibly drawn to the Third Commandment.

Never in the history of Christendom has profanity been so prevalent as now, and never before now has any organized movement been made to check it. Any reader who would like to aid the movement to make God's name to be held in greater honor, will receive full particulars if he will write to Roland D. Sawyer, General Secretary, Anti-Profanity League, Hanson, Mass.

Chinese Eating Grass and Acorns

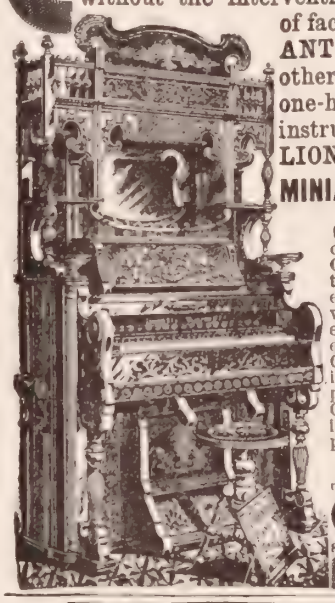
Harry H. Fox, Honorary Secretary of the Yangtze Flood Relief Fund, writes from Shanghai to Dr. Klopsch, acknowledging receipt of $1,000 U. S. gold, handed to him through the American Consul-General, Mr. Goodnow, being THE CHRISTIAN HERALD'S contribution to the Fund, and conveying the thanks of the Committee. Mr. Fox writes: "The money collected in China (amounting to some $18,000 Mexican), is almost exhausted; but the distress among the poor people in the Yangtze valley is still very widespread and acute. We have already helped thousands to escape starvation by distribution of rice and other foodstuffs, but thousands still remain in utter destitution, subsisting on grass seed acorns, and even eating stones—a soft sandstone in some places being pounded to powder and mixed with tree bark to make bread! And, of this, many can afford only one meal a day. The distribution is mainly carried out by the local missionaries, but the funds are always in the hands of the British Consuls or Commissioners of the Imperial Maritime Customs."

A CORNISH & Free PIANO OR ORGAN FOR A YEAR

We will ship any Cornish American Piano or Organ upon the distinct understanding that if not found entirely satisfactory after 12 months' use we will take it back and refund purchase money and freight charges with 6% int. added.

Thus Giving You One Year's Free Trial in Your Own Home.

You take no risk when you buy on the celebrated Cornish Plan. It is the only way. Arguments and claims are worthless in the face of this guarantee. If as good pianos and organs could be bought anywhere else for as little money, we could not afford to make an offer like this, but we'll go further. In proof of this statement which may to some appear extravagant, we give to every purchaser a guarantee that is practically a bond secured on the whole of our plant and property, worth over ONE MILLION DOLLARS, warranting each instrument sold to be exactly as represented. Furthermore the Cornish American Pianos and Organs are distinct and different in construction and appearance from any other make and are sold on their merits to the public direct without the intervention of agents and dealers; and as a matter of fact they are BETTER in EVERY IMPORTANT CHARACTERISTIC than the majority of other makes. EVERYTHING is gained and one-half saved to purchasers of the CORNISH instruments. OVER A QUARTER OF A MILLION SATISFIED PATRONS testify as to this.



MINIATURE PIANOS AND ORGANS FREE

To every intending purchaser we will present a beautiful set of miniatures, being accurate representations of our Pan-American models of the latest styles in Cornish Pianos and Organs. These miniatures constitute the most costly advertisements ever issued and enable anyone to select an instrument no matter at what distance they live—as the Piano and Organ in exact color as to wood, etc., is exactly reproduced. This elegant embossed set is sent free and with it the CORNISH AMERICAN SOUVENIR CATALOGUE handsomely illustrated with presentation plate in colors and fully depicting and describing **50 exposition models** of Cornish American Pianos and Organs, also our interesting book **"The Heart of the People"** and our co-partnership plan by which you or anyone can get a CORNISH PIANO or ORGAN FREE.

Send us your address to-day and we will mail catalogue and miniatures FREE if you mention this paper.

CORNISH CO., WASHINGTON, NEW JERSEY.

FOR 30 YEARS PIANO & ORGAN MAKERS to the AMERICAN PEOP

1877 FOR 25 YEARS 1902

we have successfully treated all forms of Cancer, Tumors and other new growths except in the stomach, and the Thoracic Cavity

Without the use of the knife.

As a logical result of our success

THE BERKSHIRE HILLS Sanatorium

has become the largest and most completely appointed private institution in the world for the treatment of a special class of diseases, and has no rivals.

All physicians are cordially invited, as our guests.

Upon receipt of a description of any case of Cancer or Tumor we will mail pertinent advice, free sealed. THE MOST VALUABLE AND COMPREHENSIVE TREATISE ever published on this special subject, and will give you an opinion as to what can be accomplished by our method of treatment, and will refer you to former patients.

DRS. W. E. BROWN & SON, North Adams, Mass.

Cod Liver Oil is a food

and the greatest care should be exercised in its selection.

Peter Moller's Cod Liver Oil

is the best oil that over fifty years of continued scientific research has produced. By the process employed the oil is kept from contact with the atmosphere from the beginning of the process of manufacture until it is safely corked up in bottles, thus preventing contamination of any kind and excluding all impurities.

Ask for Peter Moller's Oil, and see that the bottle a flat, oval one bears our name as agents. Notice the date in perforated letters at bottom of the label.

Schieffelin & Co., New York

ARE YOU DEAF

The Morley Ear-drum makes up for all deficiencies of the impaired natural ear. Entirely different from any other device. No drugs. No wire, rubber, metal nor glass. Invisible, comfortable, safe. Adjusted by any one.

For sale by leading druggists.
If yours doesn't have them, write for booklet, FREE

THE MORLEY COMPANY, Dept. E,
19 South 16th Street, Philadelphia

CORNS PERMANENTLY RELIEVED FREE

ALLEN'S ANTISEPTIC CORN PLASTER *relieves corns permanently*. To prove it I will mail *free plaster* to any one. Send name and address—no money.

GEORGE M. DORRANCE, 221 Fulton St., Dept. G, New York

STEM-WIND WATCH CHAIN AND CHARM

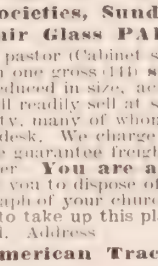
You can get a **Stem-Wind**, Nickle-Plated Watch, warranted, also a Chain and Charm for selling 19 packages of Bluine at 10c each. Send name and address at once and we will forward you the Bluine and our large Premium List, postpaid. No money required.

BLUINE MFG. CO. Box 686, Concord Junction, Mass

HAIR DYEING COMB

Latest sensation; produces any shade by simply combing, without staining the scalp; harmless, durable, undetectable. Circular sent in plain sealed envelope.

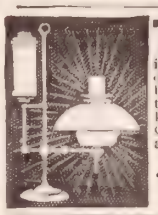
Dept. E. KARL GERSTNER, 83 4th Avenue, New York.



Be a Trained Nurse

and find ***Ready Employment*** which is agreeable and profitable. A thorough, practical course of instruction and training is given by an institution established under the laws of the State of Michigan—a course which you can take at home, in your own town, by mail, at small expense, with opportunity to earn during the course more than double what it costs you. Diplomas are issued to our graduates which guarantees our course of instruction. Terms and all particulars mailed on application.

THE DETROIT SCHOOL OF NURSING, (Inc.) Suite 22-30 Chamber of Commerce.. Detroit, Mich.



THE "BEST" LIGHT

is a portable 100 candle power light, costing only 6cts per week. Makes and burns its own gas. Brighter than electricity or meetylene, and cheaper than kerosene. No Dirt. No Grease. No Odor. Over 100 styles. Lighted instantly with a match. Every lamp warranted.

Agents Wanted Everywhere.

THE BEST LIGHT CO.,
3-70 E. 5th St., Canton, Ohio.

CAN WE HELP YOU?

We find for Employers on short notice, no matter where located, guaranteed capable, reliable and experienced help, male or female, for any and every position or grade of employment, Cashiers, Teachers, Salesmen, Bookkeepers, Stenographers, Agents, etc., all trades, Railroad, Domestic and Farm help. We also find positions or employment for worthy persons in all walks of life, no matter where you live. Our system is perfect and successful. Write for our plan and application blank stating your wants. Enclose stamp to NATIONAL EMPLOYERS SUPPLY CO., Newark, New York State.

STARK TREES SUCCEED WHERE OTHERS FAIL.

Largest Nursery. Fruit Book Free. Result of 76 years' experience.

STARK BROS., Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N.Y.

DO YOU KNOW HOW to Read Character From Handwriting? If you want to find out, are experienced in book-canvassing and want to make more money than you ever have made, address,

R. S. MCGILL & CO., 156 Fifth Ave., New York City.

CHURCH MONEY

COMES EASY for Young People's Societies, Sunday Schools or Classes by Using Our Beautiful Souvenir Glass PAPER WEIGHTS.

Mail us a photograph of your church and pastor (Cabinet size preferred. Either together or separately). We will reproduce them together in one gross (144) **solid glass paper weights**, similar to accompanying cut, which is greatly reduced in size, actual size 4 inches long, 2½ inches wide and 1 inch thick. These beautiful weights will readily sell at sight for twenty-five cents each to church members and business men in your locality, many of whom will buy several, as they make a beautiful souvenir, and are an ornament on any desk. We charge you 12½ cents each in gross lots. **You make $18.00 on each gross.** We guarantee freight will not exceed $1 to any point east of the Mississippi and north of the Ohio River. **You are at no risk,** as we give you twenty days' time to examine and sell them, enabling you to dispose of most of them before remitting to us. Send us your order at once, enclosing photograph of your church and pastor, giving us the names and full directions for shipping, and be the first to take up this plan in your vicinity. Write us for our booklet and for further particulars if desired. Address

WILFRED SMITH & CO., 946 American Tract Building, New York.

KIPPLE, PA., April 15, 1902.

WILFRED SMITH & CO., New York.

GENTLEMEN—Enclosed find postal money for twenty five dollars $25 to pay for 200 paper weights recently received. They were sold in twelve hours from the time they were received. My Junior Epworth League wants 200 more as soon as you can ship and ship them. Very truly, REV. F. E. HARTER.

NORTH BAPTIST CHURCH, N. Y. January 10, 1902.

WILFRED SMITH & CO.

GENTLEMEN—We very well pleased with the entire two gross in just one week after receiving your invoice, and will not wait the twenty days to remit, but take pleasure in enclosing herewith check for $36 in payment.

We were and so well pleased with them that I hope after the next meeting of our Junior Society, to send another order.

CHAS. E. NASH, Pastor.

$10 Secures a $480 Lot IN GREATER NEW YORK...

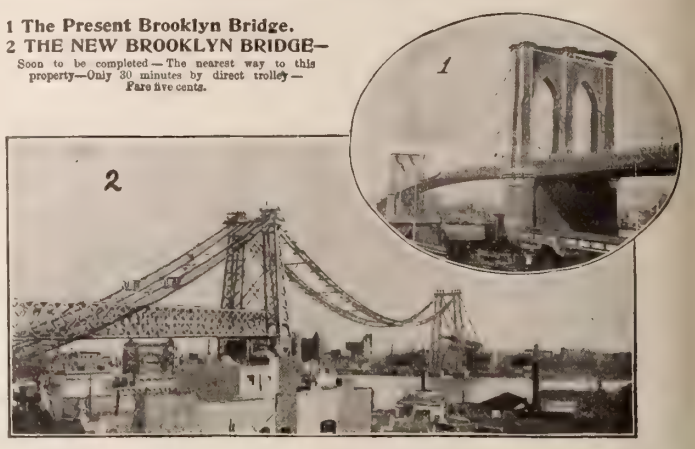
Safest, Surest and Most Profitable Investment Ever Offered—Guaranteed Increase in Value 20% Within One Year—Will Undoubtedly Double in Value Upon Completion of New Bridge—Only 35 Minutes from New York City Hall—Free Trip to New York and Return

A Rugby Residence, E. 46th St.

THIS remarkable proposition carries the guarantee of the largest real estate firm in the world, established 15 years, with over 30,000 satisfied customers, whose testimony is the best evidence of its sterling character.

It brings you into personal touch with New York's wonderful expansion, and enables you to profit by its enormous growth in values. It offers you an opportunity to realize large profits from a comparatively small investment, and with absolute safety—an opportunity to make money the way the Astors made theirs, by legitimate natural increase in real estate values. We own 1,500 acres of the best land in Brooklyn, secured before its consolidation with New York, lying in the direct pathway of the tremendous development now going on, and which will be enormously increased by the new bridges, tunnels, etc., of which you have read, now building to accommodate the great and swelling tide of overflow population. Write us for all the facts and convincing evidence of this unprecedented situation and the wonderful future of Brooklyn Borough.

1 The Present Brooklyn Bridge.
2 THE NEW BROOKLYN BRIDGE—
Soon to be completed—The nearest way to this property—Only 30 minutes by direct trolley—Fare five cents.



It's matter of common knowledge that the big fortunes of the oldest New York families began with the enormous profits accruing from early investments in New York real estate. The time for modest investment in the older city is of course long since past, but when New York recently burst its strained boundaries and began to overwhelm Brooklyn, then again came like opportunities for early investors—yes, even far greater, for the Astors and others had no such marvellous combination of circumstances to operate in their behalf, because the last two years have accomplished, and every two years from now on will accomplish, greater development and far greater increase of values than a decade did in the old days. The shrewd ones who take immediate advantage of the present situation can repeat and surpass the historical record and unquestionably make comfortable fortunes and even great wealth.

Our property is only 3½ miles from Brooklyn Bridge; only 35 minutes from New York City Hall; we are developing it with the highest class of improvements (see photograph) in exact accordance with city specifications, on 60, 80 and 100-foot streets, boulevarded with macadam from curb to curb, granolithic curbing, gutters and sidewalks (5 feet wide and 12 inches deep) with flower beds, trees and shrubbery, city water, etc.

The lot we now sell for $480 and guarantee will be worth $576 within one year, will unquestionably bring $10,000 in ten years' time; it is to-day *intrinsically* worth as much as the $40,000 lot at 92nd Street, New York, for it is under the same city government, transportation is similar, same distance from City Hall, same running time, same fare, almost the same street improvement, and now merely lacking building development. Values must equalize themselves, and are already increasing with marvelous rapidity.

HERE'S OUR PROPOSITION

For **$10** down and **$1.50** per week, or **$6** per month, until paid for, we will sell you a regular New York City lot, full size, subject to the following guarantees from us:

20 PER CENT. INCREASE GUARANTEED

If at the expiration of the year 1902 this $480 lot is not worth $576—or 20 per cent. increase—based on the price at which our corps of salesmen will then be selling similar lots, we will refund all the money you have paid us with 6 per cent. interest additional.

If you should die at any time before payments have been completed we will give to your heirs a deed to the lot without further cost.

If you should lose employment or be sick you will not forfeit the land.

SEND US $10 ONLY

and we will reserve you one of the best unsold lots, then you may pay $6 per month until the full amount is paid; *this gives you all the benefit of the increase in value from the time you make the first payment;* but send us your name at least, and we will mail you **maps and full information free.**

MAP OF BROOKLYN, SHOWING LOCATION OF OUR PROPERTY, RUGBY

Examples of New York City Increase

Lot on corner 146th street and 3d avenue, New York City, worth in 1881 $1500, sold in spring of 1901 for $70.000 to Henry Lewis Morris. His grandfather sold it for $155 in 1853.

Lot on 80th street, opposite Central Park, sold in 1850 for $500, in 1901 brought a price that showed an increase of $500 every sixty days from 1850 to 1901.

Our Final Word of Counsel:

These lots are selling very fast. To secure best selection and an immediate share in the increase of values, send us $10 now. Then, if you are not perfectly satisfied, on examining our entire proposition within one year, that it is just as represented, we agree to return to you—cheerfully and without quibbling—all the money you have paid us. Isn't this fair? Sit right down and mail us $10.

YOU'LL NEVER REGRET IT.

FREE TRIP TO NEW YORK

As a further guarantee of good faith, we agree with all persons living East of Chicago to pay you in cash the cost of your railroad fare to New York and return, if you visit our property and find one word of this advertisement a misrepresentation; or *in case you buy*, to credit the cost of the fare on your purchase; to those living farther away than Chicago we will pay an amount equal to round trip Chicago ticket.

AS AN INVESTMENT,

we believe this to be one of the safest, surest and most profitable that could be entered into. It is bound to increase rapidly because there is no other land within the same distance of New York City Hall that can be had for anything near as low a price, and because New York has become so congested that the "density belt" has advanced to the very gates of our properties which are directly **in the line of this development.**

You will note three distinct points of advantage in this proposition. First—It is a Life Insurance for your family. Second—It enables you to pay in small sums as you would in your savings bank and cannot cramp you; and, Third—It enables you to participate in the great growth of values in New York real estate which are due to natural conditions; and furthermore, the three advantages are **absolutely without risk.**

Titles are guaranteed to us by the Title Guarantee and Trust Co., of New York City.

NOTE OUR REFERENCES

The Commercial Agencies, 20 National Banks, and 30,000 customers all over the United States—probably some in your own vicinity with whom you are acquainted. Send to us for some of the letters from those *who bought more after seeing Rugby* than they did by mail.

The following testimonial was given us by the Nassau National Bank of Brooklyn: *"There is no doubt the property offered by Wood, Harmon & Co. in the Twenty-ninth Ward represents one of the best investments a man of limited income can possibly make within the corporate limits of Greater New York. It can be said without hesitancy that Wood, Harmon & Co. are perfectly reliable and are worthy the fullest confidence of the investor, whether he resides in Greater New York or any other section of the United States. THE NASSAU NATIONAL BANK OF BROOKLYN."*

WOOD, HARMON & CO., Dept. "B 9," 257 Broadway, New York

This corner lot at Flatbush and Linden Aves., Brooklyn, is worth $8,000 and is but little over a half-mile from our property, Rugby

Residences on Linden Avenue, between the foregoing Flatbush Avenue corner and the Utica Avenue corner, in next view

Corner Linden and Utica Avenues, Rugby
Showing the superb character of the improvements we make

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Louis Klopsch, Editor and Proprietor

NEW YORK, MAY 7, 1902

VOL. 25—No. 19. PRICE, 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT 1902 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

Copyright, 1902, by Louis Klopsch

See Page 337

THE REV. FRANK DE WITT TALMAGE, D.D., PASTOR OF JEFFERSON PARK PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, CHICAGO

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I. For answers to the questions which appear below, when accepted, we will allow compensation for the matter used at the rate of **One Dollar** a hundred words. Answers should so far as possible be limited to one hundred words.

II. Answers must be received at this office **three weeks in advance** of the date on which they are intended to appear.

III. The editor reserves the right to condense accepted answers when necessary, and compensation will be based on the matter as printed.

IV. Do not write inquiring if your material has been accepted. If it appears on this page, you will know that it has been accepted.

V. We cannot return any MSS. sent to the Editor of THE MAIL-BAG—not even if stamps accompany them.

VI. Write only on one side of the sheet, and never send on the same sheet anything intended for any other department of the paper.

VII. Letters addressed to the Mail-Bag must contain the names and addresses of the writers, not for publication, but in order that answers may be sent by mail when that mode is preferable.

VIII. Address all communications intended for this department, **Editor The Mail-Bag, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.**

Readers are invited to forward new questions suitable for discussion in this department.

SPECIAL NOTICE

In future, only one question will be submitted each week, in order that a larger space may be devoted to a full discussion of that question. We publish herewith a list of questions to be answered on the respective dates.

Answered in Issue of April 30

If, as science asserts, the act of dissolution is as painless as that of birth, the individual being unconscious alike of both, how can we account for the dread with which many Christians, as well as other people, regard it?

To be Answered in the Issue of May 14

Do great national religious conventions tend to the advancement of spiritual life and work? What are the chief objections to them, and what the principal advantages to be derived from them?

To be Answered in the Issue of May 21

Is it right under any circumstances to pray for riches?

To be Answered in the Issue of May 28

Which is the purest, the most unselfish and the truest the love of the sexes, the love between two friends, or the love that exists between parents and children, and which of the three is capable of the greatest sacrifice?

To be Answered in the Issue of June 11

Do the marriages of Americans with foreign aristocrats and nobility tend to weaken our republican institutions, or otherwise?

To be Answered in the Issue of June 18

Is a lawyer justified in doing his utmost to secure the acquittal of a client of whose guilt he is cognizant?

To be Answered in the Issue of June 25

Does a parent do wisely to shield a son or daughter jealously from the ordinary stress and struggle of life?

To be Answered in the Issue of July 9

In what sense may prayer be regarded as the most potent agent at the Christian's command? Illustrate by some incident within your own knowledge or experience.

Miscellaneous Questions

A. A. A., Arcadia, N. S. Are Sunday concerts to be avoided?

Most of the so-called Sunday "sacred concerts" are simply ordinary, every-day, secular concerts in all but the name. There are, unfortunately, many persons who eagerly grasp at the slightest excuse for neglecting the religious duties of the Sabbath, and such people flock to the Sunday concert, where they listen to operatic airs, vaudeville songs and here and there a hymn interspersed, "to please the religious element." Such "sacred concerts" are a mockery and a profanation. The true sacred concert is that found within the walls of God's house, or wherever the hearts and voices of good men and women are lifted in praise to the Almighty Father. A make-believe "sacred concert" is an offence to most people, yet there are many who, even while knowing its character, are willing to patronize it.

Inquirer, Boston, Mass. Does the acceptance of theosophy involve abandoning Christianity?

We do not see how a person can hold the cardinal doctrines of Christianity and yet be a theosophist. In so far, however, as a man looks to Christ for salvation and depends on the Holy Spirit for the power to live a holy life and in all things tries to live the Christ life in the world, being kind and loving and helpful, and ever striving to grow more into his image, it may be possible for him to hold also the speculative doctrines of theosophy. But we think that the practical duties of life and the strenuous endeavor to attain growth in grace will tend to weaken the hold theosophy may have on him.

Mother, Lansing, Mich. 1. Will THE CHRISTIAN HERALD CHILDREN'S HOME open as usual this summer? 2. In what way can I best aid that excellent work for little ones? I have happy girls and boys of my own, and I want to show my gratitude for the comforts God enables me to give them by sending some brightness into the lives of children of the tenements. The summer, which brings country holidays to my children, brings, I know, wretchedness and peril to them in their overcrowded, sweltering abodes.

1. Certainly; as soon as the hot weather comes, and with two new cottages and room for more children. 2. To any extent, and in any way you like. Additional room and larger population means heavier expense, and contributions of any size are welcome; $3 gives one child a ten days' outing, covering cost of transportation back and forth, medical examination, caretaker's attention, food, shelter, etc.; $6 sends two; $9, three; $12, four; $15, five; $30 makes a round dozen happy; $21 sustains a cot for a season of seventy days. There are to be some memorial cots. Yours can be a thank-offering cot if you like. Garments your girls and boys have laid aside will be welcome; our children are from four to twelve. Send to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, N. Y.

Subscriber, New Castle, Pa. 1. Do angels have wings? And if not, why is it that they are always represented with them? 2. Why are they represented in female form?

1. In the Scriptures, mention is not made of their wings when "angels" are spoken of, but neither are other characteristics of form; they seem to have appeared in human semblance; "cherubims," who are indicated as another, possibly a higher, order of celestial being, are represented as having four and even six wings; so, too, the seraphim. The offices of angels, however, as messengers between heaven and earth implies motion through space, and this, in turn, suggests need and possession of wings. To present this power for aerial travel, and also because of pictorial beauty, artists usually endow their angels with wings, which, according to common belief, angels possess. As to whether angels really are winged or no, one can hardly know this side of heaven. 2. They are not always represented as women. In pictures of the annunciation, for instance, the angel bearing the lily is Gabriel. Because of the greater beauty of the feminine over the masculine type, and because we associate angelic virtues more commonly with women than men, the feminine type is perhaps more frequently chosen.

Inquirer, Brooklyn. A scientific friend contends that the first human pair appeared simultaneously, and if there could have been priority, it would have been with the female. What are we to infer from the Bible?

The account in Genesis 2:22, most certainly implies that man was created before woman. The apostle Paul evidently believed that it was so (see I. Timothy 2:13). The other account of the Creation (Genesis 1:27), indicates a simultaneous creation. Whether we are to accept the account in Genesis 2:22 as a fuller and more detailed narrative, or whether we must regard it as an attempt to prove the close and intimate relation of husband and wife, is not clear. Biblical scholars, however, lean to the belief of simultaneous creation, and regard the account of the rib removed from Adam's side as a poetic symbolic narrative.

T. G. I., Limerick, Ireland. What is the best evidence of a man having been called to the work of the ministry?

The most conclusive is that conversions occur under his speaking at meetings and in services where he delivers Gospel addresses. When a man is used by the Holy Spirit to lead sinners to repentance and faith in Christ, the natural inference is that it would be well if he devoted himself exclusively to that work. Other signs are, an ardent longing for the work, a natural ability to present his beliefs forcibly, a most complete consecration and a readiness to submit wholly to God's guidance. With all these, however, there may be no call, if the way be not opened. When God calls a man to his service, he providentially makes the way clear.

Despairing One, Seattle, Wash. I had given up hope of ever being saved, because I am one of those mentioned in Heb. 6:4-6, who after being once enlightened, have fallen away. That passage says it is impossible that they shall be saved. A casual copy of your journal has fallen into my hands and I found a remark in it that gives me hope for the first time in years. I entreat you to tell me if there is any real ground for such hope?

There is certainly real ground for the hope. There are many promises in the Bible encouraging the backslider to return, and promising him pardon and restoration. Hosea 14:4; Zech. 10:6; Malachi 3:7, are very explicit in promising acceptance and forgiveness to a penitent backslider. David and Peter are examples. Both sinned most grievously, but when they repented were pardoned. The writer of the Epistle to the Hebrews apparently had in mind the common experience that when a man who had been converted did fall away, it was difficult to reawaken in him the desire for pardon. It is the experience of all ministers and Christian workers that none are so hard to win as a backslider. To them it is impossible, but when the Holy Spirit touches the heart of such a man and he yields, God will welcome his return, as the father of the Prodigal Son welcomed his repentant boy.

Reader, Fredonia, N. Y. Is there any standing offer to the inventor of a perpetual motion machine? If so, by whom. And what is the offer? I have heard there was such an offer by the Government.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD sent your letter to the Commissioner of Patents, Washington, D. C., and received in reply the following, from the Chief Clerk of the U. S. Patent Office: "I am directed by the Commissioner to return herein the communication which accompanied your letter, and to say that this office knows of no 'Standing offer to the inventor of a perpetual motion machine.' On the contrary, the Patent Office endeavors to discourage applicants for patents for such alleged inventions, deeming them impossible. Should an applicant insist upon filing such an application, the first requirement of the office is a working model, which, of course, the applicant is unable to furnish."

Mary A., Schenectady, N. Y. 1. Why is wine or some other intoxicating liquor used in the christening of a ship? 2. Would it not be far more practical and also more picturesque to make the ceremony a symbolical one, and to omit the vulgar bottle?

1. It is a survival of the ancient heathen form of pouring out a libation to the gods. An offering of wine was poured out on the ground to propitiate the deities and win their approval of any enterprise about to be undertaken. 2. Unquestionably, it would be better. The Japanese have a beautiful custom which is employed at the christening of vessels. In a large cage, covered with roses and other flowers, are two doves, which are released by the pulling of a string the instant the vessel begins to glide down the ways. They flutter upward a moment gracefully, and then fly straight to their dovecotes, their flight telling all observers of the success of the launching.

Subscriber, Nelson, Pa. "Auld Lang Syne" may be freely translated "The Old Times Long Ago."

L. C., Avilla, Mo. The doors of Christian churches should be closed against all Mormon missionaries.

Mrs. M. E. A., No. Cohocton, N. Y. If her conscience reproves her, she should stay away, and frankly tell her husband the reason.

F. B. Weiser, Idaho. Whether or not it be right to hold it in the church, depends upon the character of the entertainment, not upon the admission fee.

A. A. H., Moodus, Conn. For an unbeliever to sing such hymns as you mention, or indeed any Christian songs, is a mockery, yet it is quite common.

Mr. R. T. Stiles writes us that the Orphans' Home, corner Yale and Alpine streets, Los Angeles, Calif., can use to advantage S. S. cards, papers, singing books, etc.

EVANGELIST FLUCKIGER AND HIS FRIENDS AT THE TRADITIONAL TOMB OF CHRIST

JACOB FLUCKIGER, a native of Switzerland, is known as the "Pilgrim Evangelist." He came to America in 1869, and was converted in 1875. In 1883 he began preaching on the streets and in the jails. Early in 1890 he went to Honolulu, preaching and working; thence to the South Sea Islands. He next went abroad, preaching and distributing Scripture tracts, as opportunity offered, from Switzerland to England and back to California, thence to Chicago where, with others, he had a mission. He went to Cuba in 1900, and thence to Puerto Rico; afterward to France, Italy, Switzerland, Germany, Russia, Sweden and Denmark. Starting from Paris with a friend, he visited Egypt and the Holy Land. On the return journey he visited Bavaria, Saxony, Prussia, and Holland. Evangelist Fluckiger has distributed many thousands of Scripture tracts in the different countries, printed in various languages, and he means to continue in this work while he lives. His work is wholly one of faith. He has never sold a book or tract, believing the Gospel should be delivered to the world without money and without price. "God supplies me in everything," he declares, "according to his riches and glory."

is a Benedict Arnold. Then, finding that the worldly success which he has won at the expense of his soul does not bring the much sought after happiness, he will let his evil passions run a madder riot. He will drown his sorrows in the drunkard's cup. He will dazzle himself into blindness by the hellflame of licentious carousal. He will curse sin, as a drunkard after suffering the terrors of delirium tremens will curse liquor, and then drink. He will curse sin as the poet cursed it, and yet keep on sinning.

"Good-bye," I said to my conscience,
"Good-bye for aye and aye,"
And I put her hands off harshly
And turned my face away.
And conscience, sorely smitten,
Returned not from that day.

But a time came when my spirit
Grew weary of its pace,
And I cried "Come back, my conscience,
I long to see thy face."
But conscience cried "I cannot;
Remorse sits in my place."

Now, while there is nothing in this world that can be compared in value to an immortal soul, my text does not imply that if a man gives his soul to Christ, he shall have nothing but poverty and humiliation, the poorhouse and a Potter's Field. The Bible refutes that idea. In the thirty-seventh Psalm we read: "I have been young and now am old, yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken nor his seed begging bread." The same God who cares for the sparrow and who numbers the hairs of our head, will not let his children want. The Divine Father will always see, if we do our duty, that we have enough to eat and to drink, enough to wear and a place where we can sleep. Every one who gives his soul to Christ will be able to sing Channing's symphony. He will have, at least, an opportunity "to live content with small means, to seek elegance rather than luxury, refinement rather than fashion, to be worthy, not respectable and wealthy, not rich; to study hard, think quietly, talk gently, act frankly; to listen to stars and birds, to babes and sages with open hearts, to bear all cheerfully, do all bravely, await occasions, hurry never—in a word, to let the spiritual, unbidden, grow up through the common." Could happiness demand any greater opportunity to exist than these opportunities which are given by God to all his children who obey him? I would that we all might go back more contented to our every-day duties of life, no matter what these duties may be. Whether they are in the store, the office, the pulpit, the parlor, the nursery, or the kitchen, it matters not. I would that we would all go the more cheerfully, because the harder our lot in life the nearer these troubles can bring us to God. When we are friendless and poor and helpless, then God is always ready to pour out the measureless wealth of his affections upon us, his suffering children.

A noted London preacher was delivering his sermon in an open field. Upon the outskirts of the audience there halted the carriage of a famous family. Lady Anne Erskine, for that was the name of the occupant, became an absorbed listener. Suddenly the minister turned, and facing this aristocratic beauty, began to sell her soul, as though she was on the auction block and he was the auctioneer. "My brethren," exclaimed the preacher, "I am now going to hold an auction sale and I bespeak your attention for a few moments. I have here a lady and her equipage to expose to public sale; but the lady is the principal and the only object that I wish to dispose of at the present time. There are three earnest bidders in the field. The first is the world. Well, and what will you give for her? 'I will give riches, honor, pleasure.' That will not do. She is worth more than that, for she will live when riches, honors and pleasures of the world have passed away. You cannot have her. The next bidder is the Devil. Well, and what will you give for her? 'I will give all the kingdoms of the earth and the glory of them.' That will not do, for she will continue to exist when the kingdoms of the earth and the glory of them have vanished like the shadows of the night before the rising sun. You cannot have her. But list, and hear the voice of another bidder, and who is that? Why, the Lord Jesus Christ. Well, what will you give for her? 'I will give grace here and glory hereafter; an inheritance incorruptible, undefiled, and that fadeth not away.'" These three bidders still contend for the possession of souls. Your soul, my soul, and the soul of every one that cometh into the world. One bid or the other we must accept. The choice must be made. The decision rests with you. May God help every one of us to decide aright, "for what shall it profit a man, if he should gain the whole world, and lose his own soul."

IN HIS FATHER'S FOOTSTEPS

The Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage, Pastor of Jefferson Park Church, Chicago

SINCE the death of Dr. Talmage, the eyes and expectations of a very large portion of the Christian people of this country have turned toward his son. As was the case with both Spurgeon and Moody, it was naturally expected that Dr. Talmage would choose his son to carry forward the work of his world-wide ministry, which has been so abundantly blessed to multitudes during the last half century. That this was Dr. Talmage's dearest wish and desire is well-known to his most intimate friends and associates. From boyhood, Frank DeWitt Talmage was a consecrated child—consecrated to spiritual effort, just as his father had been before him. He was literally born into the ministry. As a young man, he was deeply and permanently influenced by the close companionship of his father, and by the latter's glorious example as a preacher who knew only "Christ and Him Crucified." Twelve years of ministerial experience have only served to strengthen and broaden that influence.

The Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage is now in his thirty-fourth year. He was born in Philadelphia on November 29, 1867, and received his early education at the Polytechnic Institute in Brooklyn. In 1886 he entered the New York University, and graduated from there in the spring of 1890, being named as the orator of his class, an honor which his father received in the same University in 1853. On leaving college he entered Union Theological Seminary, to study for the ministry. He has held pastoral charges in Philadelphia and Pittsburg, and in both cities he not only became exceedingly popular, but his labors were attended by excellent spiritual results. He is at the present time pastor of Jefferson Park Presbyterian Church, Chicago, where he has made a wonderful record. When he accepted the Chicago call, the church was out of repair and sadly in debt. In a year, the church became full of spiritual activity, the mortgage was lifted, the church and Sunday School attendance was doubled, and over $20,000 spent in much-needed repairs. The Jefferson Park Church has now one of the finest auditoriums, and also one of the strongest congregations in the West.

JEFFERSON PARK CHURCH, CHICAGO, ILL.

Dr. Frank DeWitt Talmage possesses many of the characteristics that distinguished his late father. He is tall and strongly built, his expression is pleasing, and his voice genial and resonant. In the pulpit he is magnetic, and so holds his audience by virtue of his extraordinary gift of natural eloquence, that one, on hearing him, ceases to be surprised at his popularity. His sermonic delivery is marked by tremendous earnestness, and impressive gestures; and it is quite clear to all his auditors that he is "a man with a message." That message is the old, old Gospel story, with its infinite variations and its nameless charm for all human hearts—the story that formed the theme of T. DeWitt Talmage's life-work, and which is now inspiring the labors of his only son and ministerial successor.

Dr. Frank De Witt Talmage has traveled widely here and abroad, and has spoken to large gatherings in many places, both in the pulpit and on the lecture platform. At Nazareth, Pa., he made a Gospel address to a great audience of farmers on the race-track, holding their attention by one of the finest oratorical efforts ever heard in that region. In conjunction with his father, he shared the labor and helped reap the spiritual harvest during the great series of revival mass-meetings in New York City several years ago, when father and son spoke from the stages of different theatres to vast audiences. He has also spoken from the platform in Minneapolis, St. Paul, Newark, Baltimore and other cities. He was his father's companion on the last round-the-world tour which Dr. Talmage undertook. At that time the young minister made the personal acquaintance of many leading men in other lands.

In his preaching, the Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage adheres strictly to scriptural lines, and to the orthodox Gospel. His discourses are replete with illustration and incident, and abound in imagery and epigram. He is an ardent student of nature and rural life, and many of his brightest passages are drawn from wood and valley, stream and field, farm-house and cabin. He is a natural orator, whose fresh, vivid, forceful utterances are everywhere appreciated, while his clear and simple exposition of the Gospel message carries with it a convincing power that reaches and influences many hearts.

A "Cellar Prayer Meeting"

IT was seemingly an inauspicious moment for a prayer meeting. Four Italians were holding a beer-drinking party in a cellar. A wager of some sort was involved, and with oaths and curses they were keeping count as the can went its rounds. Occasionally, one would jump up, and with outstretched arms appeal to the pictured saint looking down on them from the wall, to bring down maledictions on the rest, and again all four would be on the point of blows. Searching for some of our Home Garden children, I entered; speaking very gently to them in their own language, I told them of the wrong they were doing. Beyond a glance of impatience, no one paid any attention to my words, except the little woman who was kept busy running for them to the saloon, which is always so fatally near the tenement home. Moved by an impulse of pity for their terrible degradation, I knelt and began to pray. Astonishment or awe held them silent till I rose. I left them fighting like beasts over the can. "Perhaps I have done a foolish thing," I thought. But two months later, one of these came to the meeting and gave himself to Christ, saying that he had never known a moment's peace since that prayer.

The Home Garden is doing a work among children of the streets, where scenes like this occur. It reaches out also, as in this case, to adults. As its name indicates, it is a Garden, where virtues that make home sweet and precious are cultivated. With its games, clubs and classes, it affords a happy refuge for the children of the street outside of school hours. On the Lord's day, there is a Sunday School and religious services.

To keep children from descending to the depths of the four brigands in my cellar prayer-meeting, is surely worth while. The work is supported by voluntary contributions. I will gladly answer any inquiries from friends interested in the work, addressed to me at the Home Garden, 322 Pleasant avenue, New York City. ANNA C. RUDDY.

A New Home for Sailors

An interesting movement is now under way for the establishment of a "Sailors' Home" at Hampton, Va. Rev. R. E. Steele, late Chaplain, U. S. N., who is initiating this work, was for seven years Chaplain of the New Orleans Seamen's Bethel and Home; he also served in the Brooklyn Navy Yard under Rear-Admiral Philip, as organizer of the Naval Y. M.C.A. His new enterprise has the hearty endorsement of Bishop Randolph, of Virginia, as well as other prominent clergymen, and meets the warm approval of Rear-Admiral Watson, and many other officers of the Navy, and various influential citizens of Norfolk. It is to be an interdenominational Christian work, not confined to naval sailors alone, but reaching all seafaring men in the vicinity. "There can be no doubt of the need of such an institution," says Chaplain Steele. Great fleets of steamers and sailing craft, daily increasing in number, are sailing into Hampton Roads and loading either at Norfolk or Newport News. Off Old Point Comfort, nearby, is the principal rendezvous of the American Navy on the Atlantic. A Harbor Mission or Home, operating a launch, could reach thousands of sailors, who now come under no religious influences. Chaplain Steele, Box 130, Hampton, Va., will furnish any information desired concerning this work.

A Church Rededicated

Mr. A. C. Tuxbury, of North Tonawanda, N. Y., writes an interesting letter to this journal, giving an account of the rededicatory services of the First Baptist Church of that place. "We were pleased," he said, "to have with us Dr. Rush Rhees, President of the University of Rochester, and Dr. Pattison, of Rochester Theological Seminary, both of whom gave us excellent sermons. Our former pastor, Rev. Charles E. Barker, took charge of morning and evening services. Our church has been repaired at an expenses of $4,000, and is now thoroughly equipped for work." It is always pleasant to chronicle the restoration to usefulness of a house of worship.

A Nation's Tribute to Talmage

Glowing Eulogies from Noted Statesmen, Legislators, Preachers and Men of Prominence in America and Europe

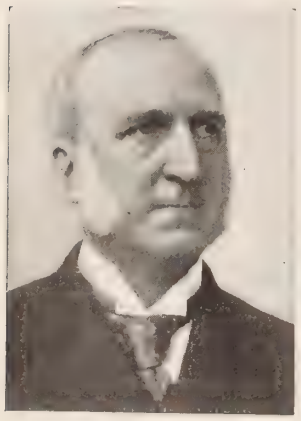
IMMEDIATELY after the death of Dr. Talmage became known, messages of condolence, memorial resolutions and letters and telegrams from a very large number of eminent persons, both here and abroad, began to arrive, both at the Talmage home in Washington and at the offices of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. These kind messages of sympathy and appreciation were so numerous that to answer each individually was an impossibility. The Proprietor of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, in behalf of Dr. Talmage's family, and in his own behalf as Dr. Talmage's associate, desires to make this acknowledgment to all those friends who have sent such communications, and to express thanks for the same. A few of these memorial tributes, selected from many hundreds, are given below:

Charles W. Fairbanks

U. S. Senator, Indiana

D. B. HENDERSON

Speaker House of Representatives



CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW

U. S. Senator

Nelson A. Miles

General Commander, U. S. A.

Admiral Schley's Noble Tribute

THE RICHMOND,
WASHINGTON, D. C., April 14, 1902.

DEAR MRS. TALMAGE—Mrs. Schley and I offer our sympathy and sorrow in this sad, dark hour of gloom, and we are certain that the great and good God, whom Dr. Talmage loved, served and preached all his long and brave life will comfort the loved ones in his stricken home. Peace to his blessed ashes and honor forever to his precious memory.

W. S. SCHLEY.

Russia's Grateful Remembrance

From Count Andre Bobrinskoy, the personal friend of the Czar and a Russian noble of high rank and exalted official position (whom Dr. Talmage met when in St. Petersburg in connection with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD'S famine relief work in 1892), came this cablegram:

ST. PETERSBURG, April 21.

Deeply affected. We keep in grateful remembrance Talmage's fraternal assistance in our days of need.

(Signed) BOBRINSKOY.

A Great Religious Force

He was a great religious force, a spiritual tonic and a most remarkable personality. He was the peer of the most potent in attracting men to himself. No religious teacher of any sect or denomination in this country ever had a more brilliant career. We shall never see his like again.

LESLIE M. SHAW,
Secretary of the Treasury.

He Touched on Every-day Life

Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage's name will go down to posterity as among the foremost of those ministers of the Gospel who gained the popular love of the American people in the nineteenth century. While he had a rare gift of eloquence as a pulpit orator, who could stir the religious emotions of human hearts, he was a many-sided man, whose messages were delivered in many ways. He was, perhaps, the most popular lecturer, to whom a welcome was extended in the towns and villages of the land. As an editor, he was associated with religious journals that are found in the homes of the people far and near. While in the field of literature he was the author of more than thirty volumes, which have gained a wide circulation. It is not often that to one man, the double gift is accorded, of moving the better aspirations of others equally by his eloquence in the pulpit and his thoughts upon the printed page. And if such success has followed Dr. Talmage's efforts, in his long ministry of fifty years; it has been because, as a typical American, he knew how to touch the every-day life of the people at large; and because, in his religious teachings he dwelt so earnestly upon the Old, Old Story of Christ's life and the home truths of the Gospel.

T. H. Y. SATTERLEE,
Bishop of Washington.

Greatest Preacher of His Generation

Doctor Talmage was the greatest preacher that the living generation has heard. He has preached to more people than any one since Christ. His loss cannot be estimated.

C. H. GROSVENOR,
House of Representatives.

His Influence Powerful for Good

Dr. Talmage was one of the great preachers of this age, reaching with his sermons more hearers and readers than any other. At the same time he was one of the most popular lecturers in the country. Both in pulpit and on platform his influence was powerful, always for good. He has gone for his reward.

WM. P. FRYE,
Prest. U. S. Senate.

"I Miss His Pleasant Face"

Dr. Talmage was a remarkable pulpit orator. I shall miss his pleasant face, which I have been accustomed now for several years to meet on the streets of Washington. It always beamed with intelligence and with a kindly recognition.

JOHN D. LONG,
Secretary of the Navy.

He Leaves a Large Void

I have known Dr. Talmage for twenty-five years. He was a very remarkable man, brought up, trained, and remaining always in the school of Calvinism and the Presbyterian church, he yet succeeded, without offending his brethren, in somehow creating the impression that he had liberalized the principles of the great Geneva reformer. He performed one feat which I know of no one else doing except Beecher. He stood the test of a weekly publication of his sermons for years, that publication being in the same newspapers and to the same audiences. A relative of mine, who was his warm admirer and friend, said of Henry Ward Beecher that he clipped the files in which his sermons appeared, and at the end of five years made a critical review of the clippings. He told me that he failed to find a single repetition in illustration, anecdote or phrase. This is unequaled intellectual resource and versatility; but my impression is, after having read many of Dr. Talmage's sermons, that they would bear an equal scrutiny and review. The influence of a teacher who commands so wide an audience can hardly be estimated, and his death leaves a large void in the agencies which go for better thinking and better living. CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW, U. S. Sen'r.

Preached to the Islands of the Sea

My personal acquaintance with Doctor Talmage was too limited for me to refer to it, yet I wish to say a word as to the extent of his influence. He was never in the Hawaiian Islands but once, and then only for a day at Honolulu, but every English-speaking citizen of our little mid-ocean commonwealth knew Doctor Talmage. Each weekly paper from the States came bringing one of his sermons. In this way he preached to congregations in the islands of the sea, five thousand miles away from his home, and girdled the globe, wherever English was spoken, with his good influence.

SANFORD DOLE,
Governor of Hawaii.

He Represented the Sunlight of Theology

Doctor Talmage will be missed. He was a high type of the great modern preacher. He represented the sunlight and not the clouds of theology. He carried sunlight into the pulpit, into the home, and into human hearts. He lifted up and never depressed. He was genial as a friend, fearless as a foe, and soon made the foe a friend.

D. B. HENDERSON,
Speaker House of Representatives.

The World's Great Loss

In the death of Dr. Talmage the world loses one of its brightest Christian ornaments. I knew him well and esteemed him highly; and in this esteem I am sure that I was joined by thousands of my countrymen, who knew him only as they could picture him from reading his sermons. He and his sermons will be missed in countless homes all over the world.

GEORGE DEWEY,
Admiral of the Navy.

He Pointed the Way to Heaven

In the death of Dr. Talmage we lose a great and good man. Two hemispheres mourn at the grave of one who has been a most potent influence in lifting humanity into a higher and serener atmosphere. He was acknowledged the foremost pulpit orator of his time. No one possessed in a fuller measure than he, the power of impressing immortal truths upon the souls of men, and of pointing the way to an everlasting life. His good deeds will live after him.

CHAS. W. FAIRBANKS,
U. S. Senator, Indiana.

A Great and Good Man

Doctor Talmage touched and moved the religious feelings of the masses most completely and widely by his brilliant thought and earnest eloquence. He impressed me as a great and good man, who devoted his life work to the moral and spiritual welfare of his fellowmen.

NELSON A. MILES,
Gen'l Com. U. S. A.

A Mountain of Spiritual Splendor

Dr. Talmage was more nearly a world preacher than any other person in his time. Looking at his work without personal intimacy with the man, it appears a mountain of intellectual and spiritual splendor, sufficient to supply the religious and moral needs of the race for a century. Add to the work personal acquaintance with the man, and it takes on a sweetness and mellowness nothing else can impart.

Mr. Talmage's death makes a gap in the ranks of pulpit and platform teachers that generations may not close up. Prodigies come with the longest intervals between. When Mr. Talmage's vacant place will be filled a prophet alone can foretell. I knew Mr. Talmage, not intimately, but well. The memory of all his greatness and brilliancy and goodness is a life gift with which I would not part.

T. M. PATTERSON,
United States Senator from Colorado.

A Valiant Herald of the Cross

I knew Doctor Talmage, and with all his countrymen esteemed him the ablest exponent of the Christian religion, and one of its mightiest orators. With all good people I deplore his death. A Valiant Herald of the Cross has fallen indeed, and for him we sincerely mourn.

HENRY C. CORBIN,
Adj.-Gen. U. S. A.

His Power of Illustration

Dr. Talmage was a very attractive speaker. His power of illustration was almost boundless in its scope. He pleased his audiences, because, when he spoke, he had something to say worth hearing. There are plenty of openings in the pulpits of the world for men of his ability.

JAMES WILSON,
Secretary of Agriculture.

The Age's Greatest Preacher

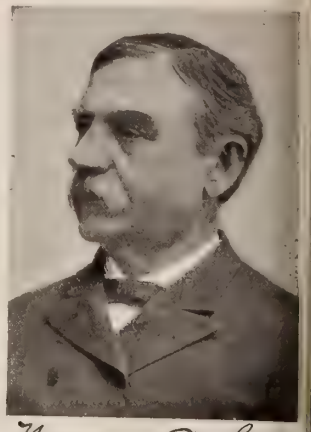
The Hon. John F. Lacey, member of the House from Iowa:

I considered Doctor Talmage the greatest preacher of the age since Beecher. There is one thing I should like to say of him. I heard him speak many times, whenever the opportunity offered, and I never heard him repeat himself. This is a remarkable tribute to any public speaker, and especially to one who spoke as often as the distinguished dead divine.

He Garnered the Unchurched Masses

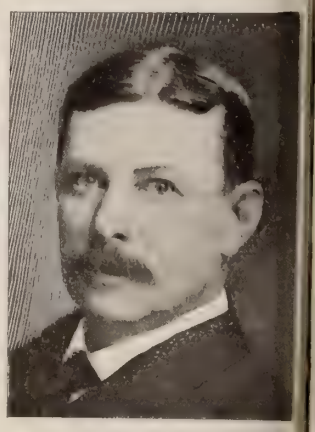
Hon. Edward S. Minor, Member of the House from Wisconsin:

Dr. Talmage, in his unique way of speaking, reached more people than any of his contemporaries. His style was inimitable and appealed to the public. He was a sort of garner, and everywhere, wherever he spoke, he garnered up the mighty host of the unchurched. In his death, humanity lost a sincere friend.



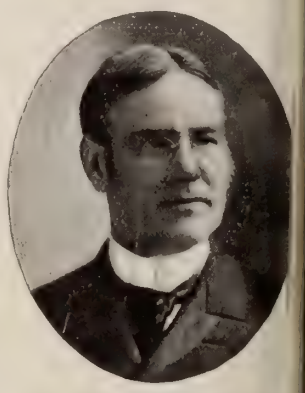
William P. Frye

President U. S. Senate



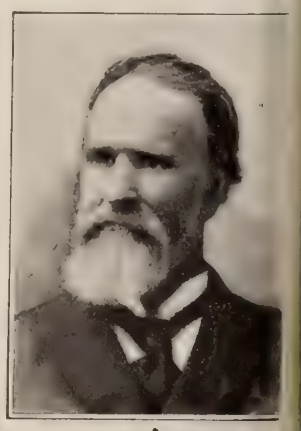
WM. H. MOODY

Secretary of the Navy



REV. WALLACE RADCLIFFE

New York Ave. Church, Washington, D. C



James Wilson

Secretary of Agriculture

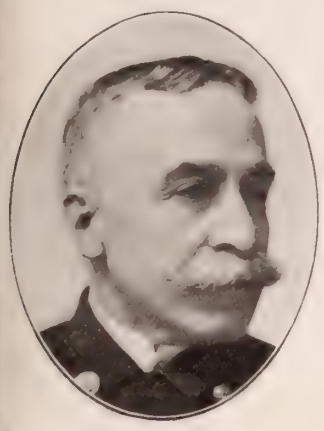
Christendom's Tribute to Talmage

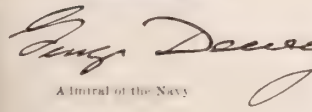
What Leading Thinkers and Writers Say of the Greatest Personality the Pulpit has Known in a Century

He Made Mankind Better

Ex-Secretary John W. Foster, America's most eminent diplomat, who was also one of the pall-bearers:

Dr. Talmage was pre-eminent as a pulpit orator, but he had a much broader field of usefulness in his written word. No man of his generation was so widely read as he in his weekly sermons, and the quiet influence of those printed sermons has been very great in leading men to a better life. Nothing illustrates more fully that the intelligent common people welcome the simple Gospel preaching. Dr. Talmage's theology was of the old-fashioned kind, not clouded with doubt or uncertainty as to the inspiration of the Scriptures or the miracles, and little influenced by the higher criticism. His preaching was the Gospel proclaimed by Whitefield and Finney, and which made Moody so popular. Many thousands of men and women, throughout this and other lands, who have been lifted up and made better by his preaching and his writings, will deeply mourn his death.





Admiral of the Navy

He Did Much Good

The Hon. William H. Moody, of Massachusetts (who succeeded Mr. Long as Secretary of the Navy):

Dr. Talmage impressed me as a man of great intellect, physical vigor, and power of speech. His published sermons gave him a wide reputation, and undoubtedly did much good.

He Gave His Life to His Work

Illinois' able Senator, the Hon. Shelby Cullom, who was one of Dr. Talmage's pall-bearers, adds the following:

Dr. Talmage for a number of years has been my neighbor. I had learned to love him. He was a great man, a great preacher, and a great writer. His sermons have found their way into more families every week than have the sermons of any other living man. He has preached to millions of people. No one can estimate the amount of good he has done as a minister of the Gospel. He had the power to do work to a marvelous degree. He did too much work; he wore out his brain, he overtaxed it, and it gave way to the strain. He gave his life, in his zeal, for the uplifting of humanity. He was a man of great physical and mental powers; he did not realize that there was any limit to his endurance, or his capacity to do. His work is done, his career on earth is ended, and the world will miss him. His family are sitting in the dark shadow of death. Talmage is dead!

REV. TEUNIS S. HAMLIN
Pastor Church of the Covenant, Washington

None to Fill His Place

United States Senator, John H. Mitchell, of Oregon:

No other minister of the Gospel ever held such a place as Dr. Talmage. In illustration of this, take my own far-away State of Oregon. Dr. Talmage never preached or lectured there to my knowledge, yet I venture the assertion that he was better known, and that his sermons were more read than were those of any minister residing there. This was because of his syndicated sermons, which were published in the Monday morning papers. They were read not only by church-attending people, but even more largely so by the usual non-goers, and the amount of good which they must have accomplished is incalculable. It is likely to be a long time before anyone will arise who can fill his place.

HON. JOHN D. LONG
Ex-Secretary of the Navy

Preached to the Multitudes

Hon. James D. Richardson, leader of the minority in the House of Representatives:

I admired Dr. Talmage very greatly. I was not a member of his denomination, but I never failed to hear him when it was possible to do so. As a preacher he was unequalled, but the greatest amount of good that he accomplished was undoubtedly through the wide publication of his sermons. Thousands of men who, from want of time or inclination, did not attend church, had the Gospel brought to them in the daily newspapers. They read his sermons on Monday morning, as they were whirled to business in the train or street car, or perhaps in the quiet of their offices, and beyond a doubt they were made better men for reading them.

The One Dominant Religious Force

Congressman W. A. Smith, of Michigan, one of the pall-bearers:

Dr. Talmage was at the time of his death the most dominant force in the religion of our day. He illuminated the Holy Scriptures with a radiant and living light. He stood out from his fellows like a great beacon in the ocean of life. To have known him intimately, was a priceless privilege which I shall always treasure. He encompassed the world with his thought and brought all people nearer to God. He dwelt among his friends in unrestrained kinship; but like a great mountain peak he towered so high, that as the clouds fell nearer the earth, his was the first lofty and majestic figure to pierce the azure blue. The millions living, whom he has comforted, will greatly miss him, while those whom he has led through the dark valley, will, this morning, sing anthems of joy.

REV. JAMES DEMAREST
One of the Leading Speakers at Funeral

Preached the Gospel and Nothing Else

Senator Beveridge, junior Senator from Indiana:

He addressed the greatest audiences of any living preacher; for his sermons were reproduced in a great many of the papers, both daily and weekly, throughout the republic. This remarkable hold he had on the American people was due chiefly to the fact that he preached the Gospel and nothing else. His marvelous imagery, his amazing fertility of illustration, all contributed to the entertainment he afforded his readers; after all, the unswerving, unyielding preaching of the Gospel was the principal source of his power. The American people are tired of hearing learned and entertaining lectures delivered under the guise of sermons; they hunger and thirst for the preaching of the faith, unweakened by doubts, criticism or explanation, uncompromisingly delivered, as Dr. Talmage gave it.

REV. THOMAS C. EASTON,
Who delivered the memorial address in Washington

A Great Light Eclipsed

Senator Francis M. Cockrell, of Missouri, paid the following tribute:

In the religious world a great light has gone out, and the darkness is the deeper because of the grandeur with which it shone.

A Loss to the Nation

Hon. George Clement Perkins, United States Senator from California:

I liked his sermons; liked his style of delivering them; and always made it a point to hear Dr. Talmage whenever he spoke. He was, in my opinion, the most eminent Christian minister since Beecher's time, and second only to him. He had a national reputation and drew large audiences in California as elsewhere, being as popular there as he was in the East. In his death the nation has met a great loss.

His Influence Will Go On

Senator Jones, of Arkansas, Chairman Democratic National Committee:

Dr. Talmage was one of the most remarkable men of the times. He possessed wonderful oratorical powers, which have rarely been equalled, and his earnest work in the elevation of mankind will, in my opinion, be felt effectively in the years to come. He was a most genial and lovable man, with a heart brimful of human kindness and in sympathy with every good work. His teaching and example have already accomplished great good, and will have a material effect on the American people and, in fact, on all English-speaking people, for a long time to come.

Last of the Great Preachers

Senator George Turner, State of Washington:

I had the pleasure of a personal acquaintance with Dr. Talmage, and only those who had that privilege could know the sweetness and depth of his character. Every one knows that he was a forceful, brilliant orator, but not every one knew his sunny, happy disposition, which was a prime element of his strength. I regard him as the last of a class of great preachers who made the ministry of the nineteenth century famous.

The Whole World His Field

Hon. Augustus O. Bacon, senior Senator, Georgia:

Dr. Talmage has had a remarkable career, and one that is absolutely unique in the Christian ministry. No other clergyman of any denomination or faith has ever had his sermons published all over the world, each week of the year, as did he. This has been a new method of spreading the Gospel and certainly a most effectual one. It has given him a world-wide field, and in it he has been pre-eminently useful. It will be a long time before we will ever see another man like him.

A Man of Great and Varied Gifts

Rev. Wallace Radcliffe, New York Avenue Church, Washington, D. C.:

I have known Dr. Talmage for more than twenty years and have always been impressed with his public power. He was a genius; unique, forceful, dramatic. He believed and therefore spoke. He had unusual gifts intellectually and physically; great endurance, superb vigor, a voice not musical nor responsive, but strong and commanding, and a rhetoric extraordinarily vivid. His gifts gave him greater audiences by far than came to those who criticised. He believed intensely; he preached with tremendous power the great truths of immortality, the atonement, personal faith and "the common people heard him gladly." His career has been in many ways extraordinary. He was capable of hard work and did it. He was a genial, genuine, earnest man who spoke his message, and who has gone to his reward.

Greatest Preacher of the Century

Third Assistant Postmaster General W. S. Shallenberger:

Dr. Talmage was easily the most popular preacher and lecturer of the past century. His written and printed sermons, even more than his spoken addresses, established his reputation. The people in most remote and isolated sections eagerly awaited the weekly paper containing one of his sermons, and were charmed by the brilliancy of his imagery and word-painting. He played upon the heart-strings of humanity with consummate skill and tact. Multitudes the world around will pay tribute to his memory.

Closest to the Popular Heart

Representative Robert G. Cousins, of Iowa:

He helped to fill our world with life and love and liberality. I believe he was a good man, and helped tremendously the cause of progress. He was a great, large, natural man, somewhat erratic, but thinking all the time; more largely read than any of the great divines, save possibly Spurgeon and Beecher, and therefore closer to the average mind—the millions of America. It is a great consolation for our world to feel and know that the influence of one so largely known and greatly read has been for good.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 411

Leslie M. Shaw
Secretary of the Treasury

HENRY C. CORBIN
Adjutant-General U. S. A.

HON. H. B. F. M'FARLAND
Pres. Board of Commissioners, D. C.

REV. J. HOWARD SUYDAM
Who delivered at the Brooklyn Funeral

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Dancing Churches

IN these somewhat too liberal days one need hardly be surprised at any new development on the part of a certain class of churches which have to be denominated as modern and progressive. We have churches that lay such stress on the importance of social functions that one would almost think they were recreation clubs, rather than earnest, Christian men and women, banded together in spiritual fellowship for the world's betterment and the advancement of Christ's kingdom on earth. There are other churches that are so amazingly liberal in their views of what church life ought to be that they expend their energies in making God's house a headquarters for amusement and exhilaration. Then, too, there are boxing and calisthenic churches, which seem to have forgotten the fact, in their eagerness to prepare for a strenuous life, that a Christian church should be under the banner of the Prince of Peace, and that the stimulation of human combativeness is by no means in accord with Christly and apostolic teachings. Paul adverted to the fact that he had once been a gladiator and had fought with wild beasts at Ephesus; but some of our modern athletic churches have members who could do what Paul did at Ephesus and not think much about it. There are still other churches that make the Lord's house a bazaar, where all the arts and petty chicane of the vender of merchandise may be witnessed to such an extent that one naturally wonders, amid all the chatter and bargaining of church fairs, whether the money changers and others whom Christ whipped from out the Temple really were much worse than the mercenary, trading element in our modern temples. As to the church raffles, lotteries and the like—the less said, the better.

And now we are threatened with a dancing church! Some ultra-liberal church-goers in Chicago have warned certain pastors that unless the prohibition against dancing is revoked, the young folks will leave their home churches and seek others where more freedom and congeniality, coupled with a less rigid discipline, will allow them to dance as much as they please. They have not yet proposed to hold their "small and earlies" in the consecrated edifice itself, though that may come later.

There is a great deal of talk nowadays, concerning the wane of church influence and the decline in attendance. But where a church is spiritually alive, these complaints do not exist. Wicked excess and sinful absurdities, such as those described, are largely responsible for our church troubles, and for empty pews and spiritual torpidity. Whenever you find a congregation given wholly over to worldly amusement, that church is either dying or dead. God will have none of it; he will spew it out of his mouth. It must be true to him, true to the spirit of pure religion, true to itself, or it must die.

Vigorous Old Age

HOW many among us are prepared to take so cheerful a view of the advent of old age as that expressed by Senator Chauncey M. Depew at the birthday dinner given in his honor a few days ago? We hear so frequently that this is an age of young men, and that old age, and even middle life, is a barrier to employment in the ministry and in industrial pursuits, that the man of fifty years is apt to yield to the common opinion and feel that he has no longer a place in active life. Mr. Depew has attained the age of sixty-eight, but he refuses to accept this sentence of condemnation. There was a time, he admits, when he regarded the man of sixty as senile and worthless, but he has seen reason to change his opinion. He therefore pleads that society should revise its judgment, and especially that old men themselves should keep up their interest in life, and contribute all that they can to the common welfare. That they are able to contribute more than is generally believed, Mr. Depew is absolutely certain.

It is well that we should learn this lesson. In Europe it does not need to be taught. The spectacle of such men as Bismarck, Gladstone, Disraeli, and other statesmen, as well as many judges, professors in colleges, and leaders in medicine, art, and literature, doing magnificent work at eighty years of age, has convinced the public there that old men are the most useful citizens, bringing to their work the treasure of ripe judgment and the wisdom produced by long experience. Our nation has now attained a position in the world, that especially demands such qualities. The energy, the enterprise, the vigor and freshness of youth we still need; but we need, too, the discretion and knowledge of the world that come only by long experience.

How to grow old gracefully is a problem that many find it hard to solve, and perhaps it is the fact that so few solve it, that has led us, in our American life, to turn to young men to find a spirit in harmony with our institutions. They are more cheerful, more hopeful more optimistic, as a rule, than old men, but there is no need that it should be so. It is possible to preserve the optimistic spirit into old age, and to draw from the experience of sixty years, lessons of confidence in God's providence, which may be uttered for the encouragement of the world in its hours of apprehension. The beautiful spirit which we have recently lost, and whose departure we all deplore, uttered in these columns at seventy years of age, words of hopefulness and good cheer, which were all the more impressive because we knew that his faith had been tried in the furnace, and that he was speaking truths that he had tested in the crises of his long experience. Mr. Depew is right: our old men are our best advisers and our most trustworthy guides, and when they have not become gnarled and crabbed in their long conflict, but are rather mellowed and sweetened by their long communion with God, their influence may be the most precious and inspiring that we can enjoy.

China's First Fruits

WE have always contended that if any progress was to be made in bringing heathen China into the light of the Gospel, it would be most surely accomplished by a policy of Christian fellowship and fraternal sympathy rather than by the sword. And now from Peking comes the cheering intelligence, that our missionaries have already begun to gather the first fruits of the spiritual harvest, the seed of which was sown during those terrible famine months when our relief workers were made instrumental in saving thousands of Chinese from death by starvation. In Shansi, one of the provinces where the famine raged in the greatest intensity, making a wide and deadly swath among the population, the provincial authorities have just given most grateful and emphatic recognition to the value of the splendid, self-denying work then performed by our missionaries, and in return for the waiver of all claims for indemnity arising out of the Boxer outrages. In Tai-yuen-fu, the leading city of the province, a Protestant College is to be established, and the Governor has announced his intention of giving it an annual appropriation of fifty thousand taels for the next ten years.

Of course, it was hardly to have been supposed that the anti-Christian element in China—the Confucians—would allow so great a triumph to be scored by the Gospel without a struggle They planned to establish a rival university. Prince Ching promptly squelched the project by declaring that the Province could not afford two universities, and that the Governor must co-operate with the missionaries. It was clearly in his mind that the nation as a whole, and Shansi in particular, owed a debt of gratitude to the Christian missionaries, which should be honorably discharged. And this is how the munificent endowment of the Tai-yuen-fu Protestant University, of which the Rev. Timothy Richard, and Dr. Moir B. Duncan, two of the faithful missionaries who conducted THE CHRISTIAN HERALD'S relief work in Shansi, are to be Chancellor and Principal, respectively. It is the first substantial victory for Christianity in China in recent years, and will doubtless be the forerunner of other triumphs.

Among the Workers

—REV. EDGAR L. WILLIAMS, of Peoria, Ill., and Prof. Harry L. Maxwell, of Greencastle Ind., who is to be associated with him as singing evangelist, have just closed a remarkable Gospel meeting in Guthrie, Okla. They will sail the first week in May, and will begin their work in the Stockbridge United Free Church, Edinburgh, Scotland.

GEMS FROM TALMAGE

Voices of Nature

—WHAT A GRAND thought that the lightnings, and the tempests, and the hail, and the frosts, which are the enemies of unrighteousness, are all marshaled as the Christian's bodyguard. They fight for him. They strike with an arm of fire, or clutch with their fingers of ice. Everlasting peace is declared between the fiercest elements of nature and the good man. They may in their fury seem to be indiscriminate, smiting down the righteous with the wicked, yet they cannot damage the Christian's soul, although they may shrivel his body. The wintry blast that howls about your dwelling, you may call your brother, and the south wind coming up on a June day by way of a flower-garden, you may call your sister. Though so mighty in circumference and diameter, the sun and the moon have a special charge concerning you. "The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night." Elements and forces hidden in the earth are now harnessed and at work in producing for you food and clothing. Some grain-field that you never saw presented you this day with your morning meal. The great earth and the heavens are the busy loom at work for you; and shooting light, and silvery stream, and sharp lightning are only woven threads in the great loom, with God's foot on the shuttle. The same Spirit that converted your soul has also converted the elements from enmity toward you into inviolable friendship, and furthest star and deepest cavern, regions of everlasting cold as well as climes of eternal summer, all have a mission of good, direct or indirect, for your spirit.

. . .

The Spirit of the Flowers

—YOU SAY THESE flowers will fade. Yes, but perhaps we may see them again. They may be immortal. The fragrance of the flower may be the spirit of the flower; the body of the flower dying on earth, its spirit may appear in better worlds. I do not say it will be so. I say it may be so. The ancestors of these tuberoses and camelias and japonicas and jasmines and heliotropes were born in Paradise. These apostles of beauty came down in the regular line of apostolic succession. Their ancestors, during the flood under ground, afterwards appeared.

Strew the casket with flowers, the hearse with flowers, the grave with flowers. Put them on the brow—it will suggest coronation; in their hand, it will mean victory. Christ was buried in a garden. Flowers mean resurrection. Death is sad enough anyhow. Let conservatory and arboretum contribute to its alleviation. The harebell will ring the victory. The passion-flower will express the sympathy. The daffodil will kindle its lamp and illumine the darkness. The cluster of asters will be the constellation. Your little child loved flowers when she was living. Put them in her hand now that she can go forth no more and pluck them for herself. On sunshiny days take a fresh garland and put it over the still heart.

The world started with Eden, it will end with Eden. Heaven is called a Paradise of God. Paradise means flowers. While theological geniuses in this day are trying to blot out everything material from their idea of heaven, and, so far as I can tell, their future state is to be a floating around somewhere near the Great Bear, I should not be surprised if at last I can pick up a daisy on the everlasting hills and hear it say, "I am one of the glorified flowers of earth. Do you not remember me? I worshiped with you one Easter morning on earth."

. . .

Recognition in Heaven

—HOW DIFFERENT IT is on earth from the way it is in heaven when a Christian dies! We say, "Close his eyes." In heaven they say, "Give him a palm." On earth we say, "Let him down in the ground." In heaven they say, "Hoist him on a throne." On earth it is, "Farewell, farewell." In heaven it is, "Welcome, welcome." And so I see a Christian soul coming down to the river of death, and he steps into the river, and the water comes to the ankle. He says, "Lord Jesus, is this death?" "No" says Christ, "this is not death." And he wades still deeper down into the waters until the flood comes to the knee, and he says, "Lord Jesus, tell me, tell me, is this death?" and Christ says, "No, no, this is not death." And he wades still further down until the wave comes to the girdle, and the soul says. "Lord Jesus, is this death?" "No," says Christ, "this is not." And deeper in wades the soul till the billow strikes the lip, and the departing one cries, "Lord Jesus, is this death?" "No," says Christ, "this is not." But when Christ has lifted this soul upon a throne of glory, and the pomp and joy of heaven come surging to his feet, then Christ says, "This! oh, transported soul! This is death!"

THE BIBLE and the NEWSPAPER

Crisis in Mindanao

SPECIALLY deplorable is the news that was received two weeks ago of the possibility of a conflict with the people of Mindanao. We had congratulated ourselves amid our troubles in the other Philippine Islands, that our rule had been peaceably accepted by the fierce and warlike inhabitants of the great Southern Island. It appears, however, that some of our soldiers were treacherously murdered by a few Moros, and that when Gen. Chaffee demanded that the assassins be delivered up for punishment, he was met with a curt refusal. The chiefs, or dattos, took the further step of forbidding our representatives to search for the criminals. General Chaffee realized that defiance so open was dangerous to our prestige, and promptly dispatched a force to compel obedience, and to establish our right to go anywhere on the island. The President and Cabinent received the news with regret, and cabled General Chaffee to delay the departure of the expedition until efforts had been made to bring about a peaceful solution of the difficulty. The order, however, did not reach him until the expedition was already on its way, and had twice come into conflict with the Moros. The Washington Government admitted the truth of General Chaffee's representation, that it would be unwise to withdraw our troops after they had once landed, and therefore consented to his proceeding at his discretion, but urged him to show moderation and be careful not to provoke a general war. They were gratified by receiving on April 25, news that the chiefs had submitted and had asked for peace. It is now hoped that the crisis has passed, and that a friendly conference with the chiefs may achieve the end desired without further bloodshed. In dealing with these proud and high-spirited Mohammedans, who certainly prefer our rule to that of Spain, Gen. Chaffee will act wisely and will win the approval of the President if he follows the advice that the aged men of Israel gave to their young king:

If thou answer them, and speak good words unto them, then they will be thy servants forever (I. Kings 12:7).

GEN. ADNA B. CHAFFEE

TYPES OF THE PEOPLE OF MINDANAO

CHIEFS OF THE MOROS

Jewel-Covered Bible

A precious copy of the Bible was brought to New York, a few days ago, by a nephew of Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan, as a gift to his uncle. It was purchased from a monastery in Italy, and is said to have cost fifty thousand dollars. It is a manuscript copy in Latin, and is believed to have been written some time before the year 800 A.D. It is twenty-two inches long and eighteen inches wide, and is bound in gold, set with precious stones. The front cover alone contains two hundred and fifty jewels, including garnets, rubies, sapphires and diamonds. They are not pierced, but are set immovably in the cover, as if the wealthy possessor had made them a permanent part of the book. The text appears to have been the work of several hands, and probably belongs to different periods. The titles and initials are highly illuminated. Mr. Morgan mentioned the Bible among the articles in his baggage, subject to duty, but left the Custom House people to assess its value. They took it to the appraiser's stores, and summoned experts in old books to estimate how much it is worth. The value of the cover and the jewels can easily be appraised, and bibliophiles can say how much a manuscript book over a thousand years old is worth; but none of them can estimate the real value of a book of which the inspired writer said:

The law of thy mouth is better unto me than thousands of gold and silver. (Ps. 119: 72.)

A Chart of Treasure

Three men have set out from Los Angeles, Cal., for Brazil, with the expectation of locating an enormous horde of gold. They have as a guide a chart that one of the party found among the papers of a dead friend. He said: "We have implicit faith in this chart, for it was prepared by a man whom I have known all my life. Before his death he often spoke of gold hidden in caves in the northern part of Brazil. I often asked him to tell me about the location of the gold, but he refused, saying that he intended some day to get it himself. Being of a selfish and reticent nature, repeated efforts to learn anything about his secret failed. Not long ago I overhauled some of the things left by him after death, and found a sheet of paper marked with figures, lines and crosses. Later I ran across an old diary kept by him, and in it were the directions about the route to be taken. We are going on this trip fully equipped to stand the hardships that will be ours before we get to the end of our journey." They are sure of the hardships; but they cannot be sure of finding the treasure. If they would put as much faith in the Bible as they do in this chart, they would run no risk of disappointment in seeking eternal treasure.

Seek ye out of the book of the Lord, and read; no one of these shall fail, none shall want her mate (Isa. 34: 16).

Lost in a Cave

A thrilling story is told by a man who was found half dead at St. Genevieve, Mo., on April 8. When he had been cared for and nourished back to life, he said that he had spent four days in the huge cave near that place, which has never been explored, and on account of the number of deaths that have occurred in it, is called Dead Man's Cave. Having heard of strange sights in the cave, he determined to examine it, and though warned that none who penetrated to its depths ever returned, he persisted in making the attempt. He found his path barred about a mile from the entrance by a dark river, which he was convinced flowed into the Mississippi. He therefore returned, and procured a light canoe, which he dragged into the cave. In this he crossed the river, which proved to be of a much stronger current than he expected. He tied his canoe up on the other bank, and lighting the lantern he had brought with him, began to explore the passages which led to the interior. He found that one led into another, and he continued to press forward, without finding anything notable, until he thought it wise to return to the river. After walking several hours, he discovered to his horror that he had lost his bearings. He was compelled to rest, but soon resumed his journey. He believes he must have walked many miles in the intricate passages, but he could not find one that led to the river. At last his light was exhausted, and he was in despair. The instinct of life, however, was strong, and he groped his way in the darkness hour after hour. He had quite given up hope, when he saw in the distance a gleam of daylight. He made his way toward it, and finally came out into the open air at a point five miles from the place where he had entered the cave. He sank exhausted on the ground, where, an hour later, he was found and cared for. On inquiring what day it was, he found that he had been in the cave four days and nights. It is marvelous that any man could survive such an experience. It is consolatory to reflect, that in the mazes of life and in the spiritual darkness that so often comes to the wanderer, God has provided a Guide who never fails.

To give light unto them that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death; to guide our feet into the way of peace (Luke 1: 79).

BRIEF NOTES

A concert was recently arranged at Derby, Conn., for the benefit of the Y. M. C. A. At the last moment it was abandoned, because the chief singers were Roman Catholics, and their priest forbade them to sing for the benefit of an institution which was anti-Catholic

Eight Christian Endeavor Societies have been organized among the Boer prisoners in Ceylon.

It is estimated that in Africa alone there are one hundred and fifty million persons who have never heard the Gospel.

Plans have been accepted for the new Broadway Tabernacle in New York. A prominent feature will be a well equipped parish house for institutional work.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie, speaking recently to the graduating class of the Mechanics' Institute, New York, said: "The man who works for money alone will not find happiness. Money never buys satisfaction, but it does bring disappointments and arouses many jealousies."

Archdeacon Wilberforce of Westminster, recently invited a number of working men to attend a service in the cloisters of the Abbey. As an encouragement to them to come, he told them they might smoke while he preached. He had a large congregation. It was noticed that every man laid aside his pipe during the prayers.

A laconic note was left in Salvation Army headquarters by a man who, having had supper, bed and breakfast there, was expected to saw a cord of wood in return. He slipped out when the clerk's back was turned. He left on the desk a slip of paper, on which he had written: "Just tell them that you saw me, but you did not see me saw."

A distinguished physician, who has a large practice among Jews, says that the rate of mortality in that race is fifty per cent. lower than among Gentiles. Consumption seldom occurs among them. The most common diseases are nervous and mental, and there are an unusual proportion who suffer from blindness and near-sightedness.

The Brotherhood of St. Paul, a social organization connected with Sands Street Memorial M. E. Church, Brooklyn, N. Y., is doing noble work for the Master. It has recently opened a reading room in the church building, for the use of young men who are fond of spending a pleasant evening after their day's work. The tables of the room are filled with the evening papers, together with the choicest literature of the day, and here a pleasant hour may be spent, away from the gilded halls of vice. The room is open every week night, from 7 to 10 o'clock, and is well worth a visit. The church is situated at the corner of Clark and Henry streets.

Choosing Darkness Rather that Light

The Early Christian Missionaries

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR MAY 18
ACTS 13: 1-13

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT -- MATT. 28: 19: "GO YE THEREFORE, AND TEACH ALL NATIONS"

The Lesson Story

"THE Queen-Mother of Missions" was the title gracefully bestowed by the chairman of a missionary meeting in introducing the first lady missionary sent out from the United States, on her return in old age. So Barnabas and Saul may be called the fathers of missions, because they were the very first ordained missionaries. "They blazed the way." Through a trackless forest one may go safely to his destination by following the marks cut on the trees by some skilled guide, made by chipping off pieces here and there from the trees. These way-marks are not at one's feet, but above the level of the eyes, so that one must look up continually. All Asia, all Europe, was a trackless waste, so far as Gospel paths were concerned, before the time of our lesson story. But since the days of Barnabas and Saul, how many missionaries have followed the path they blazed, until the whole world is covered with paths that have been worn by the beautiful feet of those who publish the glad tidings of salvation.

That was a wonderful day in Antioch when Barnabas and Saul received their credentials of appointment. Their fitness for such work had been passed upon by God himself, and the commission had been sent to them in letters of fire. There were five men who may fairly have been considered "candidates" for entering the foreign mission field: they were Barnabas, Niger, Lucius, Manaen, and Saul. One of these, Manaen, was distinguished as being the foster-brother of the king. But he was passed by, and so were Lucius and Niger, and God's choice rested upon Barnabas and Saul, and by the Holy Spirit they were set apart for missionary work. And then came the farewell meeting, when they were lovingly sent away by the members of the church. It was a solemn occasion, with fastings and prayers and laying-on of hands. Those in the home church we know, without being told, must have ministered gladly to the necessities of those who were about to go to the mission field. It is likely that they were accompanied by not a few on the first stage of their journey, sixteen miles to the sea, where they were to take ship. There was a third person in the party, who had not received a commission from the Holy Spirit, a young man named Mark, a nephew of Barnabas. Did he have a right to go? This, indeed, may be questioned, in the light of what happened afterward, for he returned to Antioch when the journey was only fairly begun.

In some way, in all probability by direct leading of the Holy Spirit, Barnabas and Saul were constrained to visit some of the chief cities of Asia Minor, famous for wealth and culture, but given to idol-worship. First of all, however, *en route* they stopped at the island of Cyprus. Less than two days' sailing brought them to their first port, Salamis. And then they passed through the island, which was about one hundred and fifty miles long, stopping along the way to preach Christ. Barnabas met many familiar friends, for Cyprus was his native place. At length they came to Paphos, which must be considered the capital city, since the Governor, Sergius Paulus, resided there. He had heard about the mission of Barnabas and Saul, and he was greatly desirous of hearing what they had to say. But there was at his court a man who tried to prevent him from doing so, one Elymas, a magician. He tried, by all of his arts, to keep the Governor in his power. But the Spirit of God was mightier than Elymas, and Barnabas and Saul were brought in to preach to Sergius Paulus about Jesus. Elymas was there, too, but to his own undoing, for the Spirit in Paul caused blindness to come upon Elymas, as a punishment for choosing darkness rather than light. When Sergius Paulus saw what the power of God had done to Elymas, and heard the wonderful words which God's Spirit helped Barnabas and Saul to speak, he was ready to quit the worship of idols, and serve the true God.

"IMMEDIATELY THERE FELL ON HIM A MIST AND A DARKNESS"

Illustration and Application

The Holy Spirit said, Separate me, Barnabas and Saul. Missionary work had been developing very informally, but had now reached the point where it must be organized. The early Christian church, notwithstanding the Golden Text Christ had left them, "Go and teach all nations," did not really believe it was expected to save anybody outside of Palestine, except the scattered Jews and proselytes in other lands. God led them gently to the true meaning of his message. First, a layman, Deacon Philip, was drawn to revival work in Samaria, whose people were half Jews. Then the apostle Peter, by a vision, was constrained to preach to the Gentile family of Cornelius, who lived in Palestine, so that this was only like preaching to foreigners in our own country. At last, some of the lay people, scattered by persecution, told the good tidings to Grecians at Antioch, and the first real missionary church was thus formed. All this volunteer fighting was exemplary. It teaches us plainly that no man or woman who knows that Jesus saves, should delay to tell the glad tidings to his brother man because he is unordained or uneducated. If a friend's life is in danger, one does not excuse himself for taking the witness-stand because he is not a professional orator. His simple story may be all the more impressive. Not all Christians are called to "edify," but all are commanded to testify. "Ye shall be my witnesses" is a word to us all.

The First Ordained Missionaries

Something more than informal witnessing, however, is needed in the church. There must be teachers and preachers especially prepared to defend the truth and attack error. "Order is heaven's first law." It is also needed on earth, even in the church. There is always danger that in organizing fellowship it will fossilize into formality. But we may keep a "Spirit in the wheels." Wesley's enthusiastic followers were called "Methodists" because there was so much method in their zeal.

Up to a certain point, independent missionary work is useful, at home and abroad; but so soon as one needs to call on others for funds, or there is material for a church, the movement should become a part of some denomination or union of denominations, or should in other ways be organized for permanence and wise direction.

This lesson is a good place to make our young people feel that the ministry is a "calling," and not a "profession." God does not always point out one's field, but in the Student Volunteer Movement the story of Barnabas and Saul repeats itself on a large scale in young men manifestly called of the Holy Spirit to the foreign field. Whether called to preach abroad or not, let us all at once heed the nearer call to testify at home.

* * *

Thou child of the devil, wilt thou not cease to pervert the right ways of the Lord? Here we have a specimen chapter of early missionary work. Note that not alone the poor, but some of the influential, heard the Gospel gladly, of which Sergius Paulus, the noble Roman Governor of Cyprus, is an example. He seems to have been naturally religious, and of this quality a greedy Jew magician, Elymas Bar-jesus, had taken advantage after the fashion of modern spiritist mediums, who have frequently fleeced rich victims. But when he heard the truth, he was able to distinguish it from the errors that had been thrust upon him. Elymas Bar-jesus saw his victim escaping from his clutches. Instead of repenting, he withstood the missionaries. Paul, who on other occasions besought men with tears, saw that this was a case of severity and plain speaking. Not in personal anger, but in righteous indignation, he called the sorcerer a "child of the devil and enemy of all righteousness," for seeking to "pervert" one that Paul was seeking to convert. Then followed Saul's first miracle. When God had arrested him as an enemy at the gate of Damascus he had blinded him, as if to picture his state of mind in fighting against Jesus of Nazareth. So Saul brought a mist of blindness on Elymas, in token of his choice of darkness rather than light. We have no reason to suppose that this chastening worked repentance in Elymas, as a like blindness had ensued in light to Saul. So, ever in life, the chastening which leads one to blessing, may in another end in greater rebellion. However, the miracle at least profited others who accepted this warning, and turned from darkness to light, as the miracle loudly calls us all to do.

The incident also reminds us that there is a place for rebukes in the Christian life. God's command to preachers, teachers and parents is, "Rebuke, entreat, exhort, with all longsuffering." The Bible is declared to be "profitable for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness." Rebukes should usually be given by one to one—seldom, as in this story, in public, and in both cases usually with tears in our tones. It requires much grace to give rebukes wisely, and yet more to accept and profit by them. Children should remember that God bids their parents, teachers and pastors rebuke their wrong-doing for their good, and should be great-hearted enough to take it as a real kindness, intended to save them from greater pain.

Paul dared to rebuke not only this sorcerer, but even kings, as when "Felix trembled" as he spoke of "righteousness, temperance, and a judgment to come." Let us recall the glorious company of heroes that have dared to give such fearless rebukes to sinners who might have slain them for their plain speaking.

* * *

Personations

I am a prophet who sent a tall young king, at God's command, to destroy a wicked people and all their property. He spared the best of the cattle for his stock farm, and thought to atone for his disobedience by giving the Lord a few of these cattle in sacrifices. I said to him in stern rebuke, "'Obedience is better than sacrifice,' that is, it is vain to pray if you do not also obey." Who am I? Samuel.

I am a prophet dressed in rough skins, who rebuked a king that had killed a neighbor to get possession of his beautiful vineyard. God's judgments came on this king and his wicked wife, who tried to slay me. Who am I? Elijah.

I am a prophet who was a chaplain to another king, that caused one of his soldiers to be killed that he might have his wife. I told him a story of a poor man from whom a king, who had great flocks, took his one ewe lamb. My sinful master did not see that the story pictured his own meanness, and so I said plainly, "Thou art the man." Who am I? Nathan.

I am a prophet that rebuked a king who, in his success, forgot to thank God, and said, "Is not this great Babylon that I have built?" I told him that he should in madness roam the fields, and feed on grass like an ox, and it was so. Who am I? Daniel.

I am a prophet of the New Testament, who told a wicked king that had taken his brother's wife, that it was not lawful for him to have her, and for that true word I was imprisoned, and afterwards assassinated. Who am I? John the Baptist.

Such cases of heroic rebukes do not end with the Bible.

I am a Scotchman, of whom some one said, "He never feared the face of man." When my queen indulged in folly and sin I rebuked her. Who am I? Knox.

Nor are all such heroes dead, for there are men living who dare to rebuke living kings for Sabbath breaking, gambling, encouraging the drink traffic, and impurity.

Let us, like Mary Lyon, be afraid of nothing but that we shall not see and do our duty.

From these pictures of courageous testimony let us come back to missions, and place beside their beginnings in this lesson, their extent in 1900, as shown by the table at the foot of this page, compiled by Dr. James S. Dennis.

Like a modern repetition of the cry of the man of Macedonia, "Come over and help us," is the story told in 1893 by Dr. John G. Paton, the apostle of the New Hebrides. He said that three years before, he called at the island of Ambrym, on his way to take a missionary to another island. There was no missionary at Ambrym and not very much was known of its people. Dr. Paton and his friends were consequently not a little alarmed, when they saw the shore covered with armed savages. One of them seized his arm and asked him what he had come for. "Are you come," he demanded, "to steal boys and women?" Being assured that he had not come for any such purpose, but was a missionary, the savage gave him hearty welcome. He was sorely disappointed when he learned that Dr. Paton was not going to stay, and begged that a missionary might be sent to teach his people about the true God. Before leaving, Dr. Paton promised that a missionary should be sent at the first opportunity. Three years passed after the giving of that promise before it was possible to keep it.

Evangelical Missions of the Whole World in 1900

	Number of societies	Total income	Total number of missionaries	Total number of native helpers	Organized churches	Total number of communicants	Additions last year	Sunday-Schools	Total Sunday School membership	Total of native contributions	Total of native Christian Community
Directly engaged in missions..	249	$17,161,092	13,607	73,615	10,993	1,289,298	83,895	14,940	764,684	$1,833,981	4,327,283
Indirectly aiding.	98	1,227,731	1,255	3,216	17	25,561	37	14	1,150	1,225	76,328
Engaged in special foreign mission work	102	737,297	598	507	29	2,825	254	78	6,094	6,551	10,625
Totals.....	449	$19,126,120	15,460	77,338	11,039	1,317,684	84,186	15,032	771,928	$1,841,757	4,414,236

A DANUBIAN MARKET-WOMAN

THE EMPEROR'S PALACE

GRAIN MILLS TURNED BY WATER

A RIVER TYPE

DOWN THE DANUBE THROUGH HUNGARY

WHEN one realizes the interest, comfort, and cheapness of a trip on the Danube, it seems strange that the ordinary tourist stops on his southward journey at Vienna, or, if he is wiser, goes as far as Budapest. Thanks to the comfortable steamers, the trip into Roumania may be taken as pleasantly as on the Hudson, and the return trip by rail to Vienna, owing to the zone system on the Hungarian railways, is agreeable and ridiculously cheap. A small knowledge of German is an essential. In the small towns of Hungary, Servia and Roumania, where no word of English is spoken, someone who speaks at least a German *patois* can always be found.

The dividing line between Austria and Hungary is about thirty miles south of Vienna, and the first town of importance over the line is Pressburg. It is in Pressburg that you realize that you are leaving the beaten track of tourists—the peasants, in their queer sheepskin coats, with the wool on the outside, the signs in Hungarian, in which all the s's and z's left over from every other language are slung together in a haphazard fashion, the country wagons, with their wicker-work bodies, give a uniqueness to the town to one accustomed to the usual tourist resorts.

One has heard of the vast Hungarian plain, but it takes a trip across it to make you realize what it really is. Mile after mile of absolutely flat country, the only living things in sight long-legged cranes, who eye the boat with a stupid curiosity. Of villages, there are none for hours. At irregular and infrequent intervals, the boat stops at a landing, where only two or three rough houses, a few peasants, and always a herd of gaunt, woolly pigs are in sight. Anchored in the stream near many of the stopping-places, are curious grain mills, looking for all the world like the Noah's arks which delighted us as children, and one almost expects to presently see the animals come out two by two, headed by Shem and Japheth. By the side of the large, ark-like structure is a smaller one, and connecting the two is a huge wheel, which, slowly revolving with the force of the current, turns the stones which grind the grain for the invisible population. Sometimes twenty or thirty of these mills stretch in a string down-stream, each a trifle further out in the current than its predecessor, so that all may enjoy the force of the water.

The town of Gran, seen from the steamer, seems as if it were a town made up of priests. It is the seat of the Primate of Hungary, and the cathedral, with its lofty dome, is a landmark for miles. Below the cathedral, on the edge of the river, is the bishop's palace. In the dusk of evening, the lights of Budapest are seen in the distance. Budapest is a city of the first-class, whose shops and boulevards rival Paris, whose park—the Stadtwaldchen—is a dream of beauty, whose underground electric tramway and surface lines are essentially up-to-date. The Franz Josef Quai, during the late afternoon and early evening hours is the focus of a cosmopolitan throng. Turk elbows Russian; and German, Hungarian, Italian and English are heard on every side. The palace of the emperor, on the opposite bank of the river, stands out in the dreamy light like a marble cloud. The busy cafes and hotels are bright with color, and the strains of numerous bands fill the air. Surely there was never a more beautiful sight than the Franz Josef Quai on an evening in early June. It is almost with a sigh of regret that you board the steamer and resume your journey. Twenty-five hours from Budapest, the lights of Belgrade are seen, and the boat, leaving the Danube, turns up the Save and soon ties up for the night at Belgrade. A policeman demands your passport. Your baggage is quickly past the custom officers, and a drive over villainously paved and lighted streets, patrolled by police carrying long rifles, lands you at your hotel.

A STREET SCENE IN PRESSBURG

Belgrade is a jumble of a western boom town and a Russianized Orient. The main street straggles along in an unfinished and unkempt condition; on the sidewalk are tall priests of the Greek church, their long black gowns and gray beards making them look like patriarchs; soldiers, with much red in their uniforms, wearing flat, Russian-looking caps, peasants in brilliant coloring. In the middle of the street are huge bullocks, drawing clumsy-looking wagons with enormous wheels; men on horseback, donkeys, an occasional carriage, and many dogs. The Konak, or royal palace, on the principal street, is fronted by a beautiful little garden, bright with flowers. The principal park, the Kalemegdan, is perched high on a bank overlooking the confluence of the rivers, and is thronged in the early evening hours by the fashion of Belgrade.

But it is the market in Belgrade that is the most picturesque part of the town. There, gathered under the trees, in a square, in the early morning, may be seen the country people, dressed in the national costume, in which reds and yellows predominate. The women, more picturesquely dressed than the men, are flashes of color, from their roughly-knitted red and white stockings, a discreet glimpse of which may be caught below their moderately short skirts, to the red and yellow handkerchiefs which adorn their heads. Some are very pretty, with a wild eastern type of beauty, and their dress serves to set it off to advantage. It is hard to resist their requests to buy. As you continue your journey, along the river, you may see on the Servian bank many holes cut into the rock just above the high-water mark. These are all that is left of Trajan's road. When that Roman emperor led his legions down through this country, he caused a road of beams, securely fitted into these holes which were drilled by hand, to be made for the use of his army. The holes alone remain, a mute testimony of his energy and perseverance. At the end of the Defile of Kazan, on a cliff overlooking the river, Trajan caused a commemorative tablet to be made. The tablet may still be seen, but the weather has sadly marred the lettering.

Orsova, which we next reach, has a capital little hotel, and it is the last town in Hungary. The market is bright with picturesque peasantry. The women wearing a costume with long strings of bright-hued material, tied at the waist and hanging down the back of the skirt.

Ten miles below, rocky ledges known as the "Iron Gates of the Danube," the Roumanian town of Turn Severin is reached. Once more passports have be examined. Then, after a night's rest, the early morning is the time to see the Turn Severin market. Nowhere, may such wealth of color in peasant costume be seen. Red and pink sound as if they might

CONTINUED ON PAGE 404

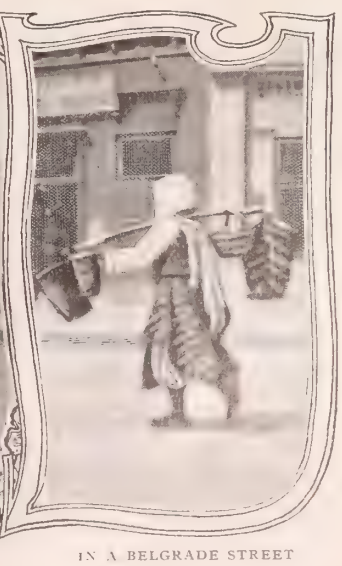
A SHEEPSKIN SUIT

AT THE TURN SEVERIN MARKET

TYPES OF PEASANT WOMEN

A BREEZY COSTUME

IN A BELGRADE STREET



A · GREAT · WORK-SHOP · BIBLE · CLASS

MR. D. L. BALL, PRESIDENT, WARREN Y. M. C. A. TELLING CHRIST'S STORY TO MEN IN THE IRON WORKS MR. H. E. DODGE, SECRETARY, WARREN Y. M. C. A.

CARRYING the Gospel to men at their places of toil, is one of the most successful methods of modern evangelical work. In Warren, Pa., teaching Christ to men on week days has been effectual in bringing them to church on the Sabbath. Warren is a little town in the heart of the oil country; of its 8,000 inhabitants, a large number are workingmen.

Among the fine buildings for which the town is noted, is the home of the Y. M. C. A. This organization has developed so rapidly during the last three years, that it is well known in Association circles. Its officers in the fall of 1900 believed that the men employed in the various industries would appreciate a weekly presentation of the Gospel in the form of a "Shop Bible Class," and such a class was organized in one of the oil refineries, at the request of the managers. This class was so eminently successful that other classes quickly followed, until now there are six.

These "Shop Bible Classes" meet at the noon hour, usually from 12.20 to 12.40. After singing several Gospel songs, some visiting lady or gentleman vocalist renders a solo. The teacher then takes up the lesson in an eight to ten minutes' talk, giving the men the historical facts about the special subject under consideration. One or two striking illustrations are generally used to reinforce and bring out more clearly the points of the lesson. The facts laid before them, the men are left to draw their own conclusions. No attempt is made to bring men to an open decision for Jesus Christ, neither are they exhorted to do this or that. The truth is told, and the consequences of acting or refusing to act on it, are laid down. The classes at present are studying "the story of Jesus," taking up the events of his life in their chronological order.

Among the results already noted is the decrease of profanity and impurity of speech in the places where the classes are held, and quite a number of men from the various shops have professed conversion in the Men's Gospel Meeting held at the Association building every Sunday afternoon, converts uniting afterwards with the church of their choice.

Possibly one of the greatest helps in maintaining the attendance at these meetings is the weekly distribution of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. The Y. M. C. A. purchases 400 copies weekly of this paper, and at the close of the "class" they are given to the men attending. Every man is anxious to get one, and takes it home so that his family can read it too. The general manager of one of the industries where these "classes" are held said—"the men seem more eager to secure these papers than they do their pay checks." Another said: "The way the men come forward for their papers makes me think of a cane rush in college." The management of all the industries where classes are held, are in full sympathy with the movement, and render valuable assistance from time to time.

The accompanying picture represents the "Shop Bible Class" at the large establishment of Struthers, Wells & Co., the photograph being taken while the ladies rendered the closing songs. The pile of CHRISTIAN HERALDS, marked X, are seen in the centre, ready for distribution as soon as the song is finished and prayer offered.

Down the Danube Through Hungary

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 403

jar—and so they do with us—a pink handkerchief worn on the head of a Roumanian peasant woman seems to be made to go with the bright reds and yellows of her clothing. The whole costume is so barbaric in cut and coloring that ordinary rules are set aside, and what to our Western minds would seem a horror of color, appears absolutely harmonious. Strange-looking men in long sheepskin coats, their heads covered with hats of the same material, are here, evidently the lords and masters of the brilliantly-clothed women. But it is the women who are the workers. They have for sale, and urge you to buy, their queer-looking vegetables and squealing pigs. By eight o'clock the market is over. The town itself is uninteresting. The market is the redeeming feature, it is the one thing which makes a visit to Turn Severin worth while, it makes up for fleas and dirt and other annoyances that afflict the traveler.

To the traveler interested in queer types of humanity, to the practical man of affairs interested in effective and cheap means of transportation, to the artist keenly alive to the beauties of nature, to anyone interested in what the rest of the world looks like, there will be found a great deal of interest and enjoyment in a trip down the Danube. W. BRADFORD ALLEN.

Alice Roosevelt, Friend of Lepers

THE lepers of Molokai, it is said, are turning their eyes toward Miss Alice Roosevelt, and giving her the place in their hearts held by their beloved young Princess, Kaiulani, who died not long ago. To Kaiulani, they used to send their appeals; and now, they think they have found in the President's daughter a new friend, who will remember their sad case, and lend sympathetic ear to any plans looking to the amelioration of their condition. So far, it is only a slight thing Miss Roosevelt has done, but it is sufficient to show her interest in them, and the simple, responsive Hawaiians overflow with grateful appreciation. She has demonstrated her desire to secure for them better nursing and care—an evidence of which appears in the following incident, recently cabled from Honolulu:

The Board of Health has received a communication from Acting Governor Cooper, enclosing a letter from the Secretary of the Interior, forwarding a copy of a personal letter received by Miss Roosevelt from Marie Leurquin, a French nurse at Brussels, Belgium, who wrote that she had a great desire to consecrate her life to the care of the Molokai lepers, and asking Miss Roosevelt to aid her in securing permission to enter the colony. She said: "I am forty years old, and without being rich, mademoiselle, I am able to pay 1,000 francs a year for my board, and all the expenses of the voyage. I have taken the liberty of addressing myself to you, mademoiselle, hoping that Monsieur, the President, your father, would not refuse you this, if you would have the kindness to present my request to him yourself. If I obtain that which I desire, my gratitude toward your august family will be eternal. I will pray every day for the President in a manner special, in order to preserve him from the evil which actually threatens all crowned heads."

MISS ALICE ROOSEVELT

Copyright, 1900, Frances B. Johnston

Miss Roosevelt presented the appeal to her father, who sent it, through the Interior Department, to Governor Dole, with request for the necessary permission, if it can be obtained. For a volunteer nurse to secure admission to the leper colony is not an easy matter. Many people, women chiefly, who want to minister to the lepers, are yearly refused. Volunteer helpers, it is urged, are often inefficient, however willing they may be; and their introduction into the colony has been, at times, the cause of trouble. To keep the disease from spreading, it is also Government policy to discourage accessions to the settlement. In the present case, competent aid seems offered; and if the Catholic sisters at Molokai are willing. Mme. Leurquin will, through Miss Roosevelt's intercession, be allowed to devote her life to this work of mercy. About eight hundred lepers make up the settlement at Kalaupapa, Molokai. The Government, it is said, does much to relieve their sufferings and make their lives as pleasant as possible. There are schools and churches of various denominations. Several hundred people, not lepers, but relatives of lepers, live in the settlement, in spite of the Government's efforts to prevent this. The lepers themselves, of course, may not leave the island. On three sides, Kalaupapa is surrounded by the sea; on the fourth, a sheer precipice, 1,800 to 8,000 feet deep, divides it from the rest of Molokai.

Her interest in the lepers is not the first active evidence our President's daughter has given of a philanthropic spirit.

Missionary Olsson's Travels

This letter from Emilio Olsson, missionary correspondent in South America, tells of his recent evangelistic travels:

MY DEAR DR. KLOPSCH: During January I traveled over 300 miles and disposed of nearly two boxes of American Bibles. I hope to start again in a few days and trust I shall reach Neuguen, near Chile, in the Cordilleras de los Andes. This is a very important journey overland, as I hope to reach a good number with the Gospel of Christ. In traveling by Galera we employed thirty-six horses and the rest of the tour was done by rail. Many people were glad to hear the message, and the Bible was received with great interest. There I sold all my books. My work here is very important and the Gospel need is great. Yours in Christ,

EMILIO OLSSON.

FOUR EXTRA PAGES

In consequence of the unusual space devoted in this issue to the tributes to Dr. Talmage's memory, four extra pages have been added to the number, in order that our readers may have the usual full variety of interesting articles concerning different phases of Christian work throughout the world.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

LOUIS KLOPSCH, PROPRIETOR | NEW YORK, MAY 7, 1902 | BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK

COPYRIGHT 1902 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

DRAWING BOOKS FROM THE UNIVERSITY SETTLEMENT LIBRARY

A PLEASANT HOUR IN THE SETTLEMENT READING ROOM

New York's New Settlement Leader, Robert Hunter.....

CASTS HIS LOT WITH THE POOR

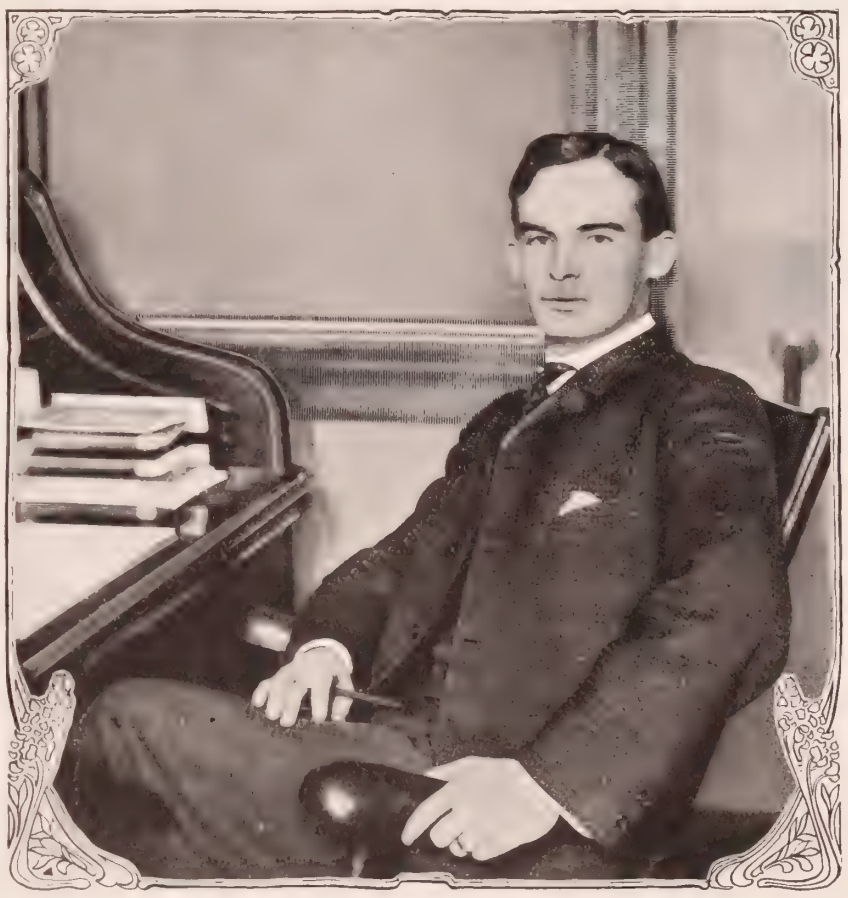
A Rich Young Man Living among Tenement Dwellers ....

WITH the installation of young Robert Hunter as Headworker in the University Settlement, corner of Eldridge and Rivington streets, a new and interesting factor is added to the great system of sociological work for which the Metropolis is noted. Of this system, the institution over which Mr. Hunter presides is, as readers of this journal are aware, one of the most dignified and effective centres, and the young gentleman succeeds a worker of international reputation, Mr. James B. Reynolds, whose resignation was necessitated by his duties as Private Secretary to Mayor Low; Mr. Stephen H. Olin takes Mr. Low's place as President of the University Settlement Society.

For this accession to her ranks of sociologic workers, New York has drawn upon the Middle West. Mr. Hunter comes from Chicago, where he has made a brilliant record for himself. Though only twenty-eight, he long since passed the 'prentice stage in his chosen field of labor, which he entered immediately upon completion of his course in the University of Indiana in 1896. While achieving, as organizing secretary, the establishment of the Associated Charities in Chicago, he was successively a resident in Northwestern University Settlement, Helen Heath House and Hull House. As Chairman of the City Homes Association (which instituted investigation of Chicago's serious housing problem), member of the Special Parks Commission and of the School Extension Committee, and Superintendent of the Municipal Lodging House, he rendered signal services to humanity's cause in that city. His "Report on Tenement Conditions in Chicago" won wide recognition as an original and scientific contribution to the subject. More than any city in the union, Chicago is troubled with the tramp problem, and this, Mr. Hunter attacked with courage and skill. His travel abroad, and temporary residence in Toynbee Hall, London, "Mother of Settlements," round out his training for the exacting duties he has assumed in New York.

The compelling point of interest about the new leader's personality lies in the fact that he is a young man of wealth, position and exceptional culture, who might, if he so desired, tread the primrose path of ease and idle pleasure, but who chooses instead to live and labor among the poor of the crowded East Side. In personal appearance, he has been variously described as a "Club man," and a "Society man." He is really a college-bred, athletic, prosperous looking young American—a "good fellow" in the best sense of the term as it has come to be applied to an increasing number of men of similar qualifications, who are devoting their talents and energies to the solution of humanity's many vexed problems. In connection with his present course, he disclaims any idea of sacrifice. He loves altruistic work, and enjoys the privilege of bringing blessings into the lives of the unfortunate. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD gladly emphasizes these points, because it were well to spread the noble contagion, happily attacking so many of our wealthy young people, until every rich man and woman in the land is sharing treasures of mind and purse with less favored fellow mortals. Perhaps the advice which Christ gave to the rich young man who went away sorrowful, is to bear abundant fruit in the twentieth century.

When the word "reform" was used in connection with his East Side Work, Mr. Hunter, loyal to his neighbors, interrupted quickly: "These people," he said, "do not need reform. They only need opportunity. They will uplift themselves if they have a chance. They will choose the better things if the better things are set before them. We have in them the making of a magnificent citizenship if we will only see it so and lend a helping hand. The conditions of existence in these big tenement districts is enough to crush aspirations, and it is a wonder that it is not crushed. Crime and degradation attributed to the East Side are not so much due to these people as to their circumstances; in the main, they have made a fine, noble struggle against the vices of this great city, where poverty presses and temptations assail them on every hand. Many of our foreign colonists here who come from rural districts over the sea, are simple and true of heart. We have a duty to perform toward them, and we but serve ourselves in performing it. Particularly do conditions bear hard upon tenement children, who are practically without room to grow in or place for play, and before whose eyes evil finds continual presentment."



MR. ROBERT HUNTER, HEADWORKER AT THE UNIVERSITY SETTLEMENT

When asked if he would inaugurate any changes in the conduct of the Settlement, Mr. Hunter said: "The work has been so wisely conceived and faithfully carried on that I should speak with diffidence about making improvements or innovations. The normal growth of the plant and changes arising in the city or neighborhood will naturally call for the putting forth of new efforts. We expect to co-operate in every way possible with the Tenement House Commission, which is a new City Department; a great work lies before it in the betterment of East Side homes. We shall do what we can to secure more small parks and playgrounds. We have, too, a new home for our music school. Mr. Henry P. Wertheim has given us a handsome property, adjoining this, just for that purpose. The hunger of these East Side children for music is something phenomenal, and is recognized as a leverage which may be used for their advantage by all East Side workers."

Mr. Hunter has an able Assistant in Mr. Thomas J. Jones, who held this position to Mr. Reynolds. The big building is one of the busiest places in New York. In the morning, kindergarten children are in possession; and Settlement workers, with problems to solve, and neighborhood people wanting advice or aid, are coming and going to Mr. Hunter's office. When public schools are out, the place overflows with boys and girls, and all sorts of clubs and classes are regnant; reading-room and library are crowded with visitors; and roof-garden games go on overhead. With evening, older people come in for meetings, social educational or philanthropic. Similar activities are conducted at the West Side branch, 38 King st. What most impressed the writer is the air of pride and proprietorship which neighborhood people take in the establishment. "Let me show you our Guild Hall," said a little lad. "Have you seen our gym?" asked a young man.

Readers of this journal are not unfamiliar with the history and influence of the University Settlement, nor are they ignorant of conditions on Eldridge, Rivington and contiguous thoroughfares, where poverty and squalor lay suffocating hands on the child in the cradle, youth in what should be its bloom, and old age in its weakness. Pavements swarm with pushcart venders; little children literally live on the streets; saloons are everywhere; underground groceries and bakeries abound, and many people dwell in dark, unwholesome cellars; garbage cans are everlastingly in evidence; untidy sights and evil odors afflict the senses. Readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD will surely wish success to Mr. Hunter and the corps of cultivated men and women to whom he stands as leader in their efforts to make life a better, brighter, happier thing for those among whom they have elected to dwell as neighbors and brethren.

MYRTA LOCKETT AVARY.

The American Pulpit

...A Sermon by...

REV. FRANK DE WITT TALMAGE, D.D.

of the Jefferson Park Presbyterian Church, Chicago

A BUSINESS PROPOSITION

TEXT—Mark 8: 36: { *"What shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul"*

MOST magnificent text, especially easy of interpretation at the present time. This is preeminently a commercial age. Everywhere man is struggling after the mighty dollar. Capital strives to beat down every obstacle, that its rivers of gold may grow into oceans. Prove to a man who has money that by a certain investment he can make more money, and there is no trouble to persuade him to invest. Why does a real estate speculator buy land? To make money. When examining a piece of property he says to himself, "If I buy, shall I be able to sell at an advanced price? Is this suburban region going to be built up? Will the electric cars come out here? Shall the future residents have easy access to the city? Shall I be able to make enough out of my bargain to warrant the output of cutting this farm up into streets and building lots; enough to pay my taxes in the meantime?" The merchantman's chief thought is to decrease his expenses, and thereby increase his profits. To have the maximum of returns for the minimum of output, he sends his buyers to Europe. There they can buy the cheapest. He has wires strung round the store so he can dispense with his cash girls. He pays promptly for his goods to avail himself of the discount. To woo more trade, he has his delivery wagons stationed in the neighboring towns. His customers are thus accommodated. They do not have to carry their bundles home.

To increase the profits and decrease expenses the large corporations are being formed. There is the steel trust, the oil trust, the tin can trust, the sugar trust, the tobacco trust, the coal trust, the flour trust, the meat trust. A trust is primarily formed to regulate the selling prices. But secondarily, a trust is formed to lessen the cost of production.

The Crucial Question of Profit

Thirty or forty men in the same line of business come together. They say to each other: "What is the good of trying to financially cut each other's throats? Why not have a community of interests? Instead of having many different offices we can have one big central office." Instead of having thirty or forty different presidents, and secretaries, and treasurers, and cashiers, and superintendents, and general managers, we can have each department under a single head." If we are in the brick business we can have the brickyard which is nearest to the site of the proposed building make the bricks, and thus save expense of cartage. The tie which binds the leaders of a great corporation is not one of sentiment, but one of profit. Christ, in my text, talks to his auditors as though they were a collection of business men. He practically says: "Before you settle the question of your eternal destiny I want you to enter into some Gospel mathematics. I want you to put down upon a piece of paper all the riches of the world. Place there the value of the gold of countless mines and of the cattle on a thousand hills. Place there the value of the palaces of kings and queens. The value of the great commercial interests of the world. Put all these values down. Add the figures up. Then from that aggregation of numbers subtract the value of your immortal soul, and behold what you have left."

Mathematics cannot lie. Two and two, always make four. Ten times ten make one hundred. Twelve divided by four always gives three. Five from five leaves nothing. Come, let us try to solve the greatest of all problems: "What shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?"

He who solves this Gospel problem must realize that he can only get a life interest in the world, and not a title-deed in perpetuity. Every would-be purchaser of a home is very careful about the title-deed. When a man is about to buy a house he has his own lawyer go to the county building and look up the records. The attorney traces the history of that land from owner back to owner, until he comes to the original settler who bought the land from the Government or the Indians. If there is any flaw in any deed the would-be buyer refuses to purchase. He says to himself: "I am afraid that I might be involved in future litigations. My children may have this property taken from them after I am dead. I will not buy. The title is not perfect." Within a short distance of my old Brooklyn home there was a tract of land which was called Jackson's Hollow. It was in the very centre of the city. Well-paved streets ran through it. The drainage pipes were all there. The city grew. The houses were built up for miles and miles beyond this location. Jackson's Hollow was uninhabited for fifty years, except by a few poor families, who had erected shanties. These poor families were squatters. We boys would play ball in those vacant lots. Jackson's Hollow, in its status, existed because there was a flaw in the title to the land. No man would build there a house until he was positive about his ownership. A few years ago the civil courts rendered favorable decision concerning the title deeds. Then the masons and the carpenters came in swarms. Jackson's Hollow disappeared forever from public view.

"But," says some one, "to possess a life interest in the world means a very great deal. Think of owning all the money stored away in the vaults of the United States Treasury. Think of possessing the royal jewels of England, and Germany and Russia and Spain. Think of having your wardrobes filled with the costliest of dresses now being made in the large establishments of the Parisian modistes. Think of all the new bonnets one could have, all the horses one could drive, all the steam yachts which would ride at anchor in front of one's summer home. Indeed, it looks as though to have a life interest in the world is not to be despised, even though we must surrender all at the brink of the grave."

An Annuitant's Investment

But Satan's offer is not so liberal after one begins to rightly estimate the results. The other day I was talking to the representative of a great life insurance company. I said to him, "I have a horror of old age, weak and helpless. I do not want to be a wornout minister, who has to preach to earn his daily bread. When I grow so old that the people would prefer a younger man to take my pulpit I would like to be able to resign my pastorate." After hearing me patiently, this life insurance agent answered, "There would be no danger of that if you only had a little money. When you become sixty or seventy years of age, you could go to a life insurance company and purchase an annuity. For a very moderate sum you could at that age secure an annual income that would be sufficient to keep you from all want." "But," I answered, "suppose I could not pass a medical examination, what then?" "Ah," replied the life insurance agent, "you do not have to pass a medical examination. The older you are and the poorer your health, the more anxious the company would be to get you to invest. As soon as you die the company will possess your principal." Satan, in a similar way, comes to a man who, in all probability, will not live over five or ten or perhaps twenty years, and he says, "My friend, you give me a mortgage on your eternal soul, to be foreclosed at your death, and I will give you a life interest in the world. I will give you more food than you can eat, more clothing than you can wear, more houses than you can live in, more money than you can spend. And at your earthly demise, I will not care for your money, or your stocks, but, will only demand and take your immortal soul." Come, now, let us reason together. Are you, an immortal man, with a soul which shall live on through the coming ages, with a soul that shall stand by the cradle of unborn millenniums, with a soul that shall yet witness this earth gasp and die of old age, to enter into such a contract. Read the simple statement of the proposed agreement. Ask yourself this momentous question: "What shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul," and exercise the common sense God has given you.

Harassed Millionaires

Great worldly possessions do not necessarily imply a life interest in happiness. Indeed, we believe those in the ordinary walks of life have better possibilities for happiness than those in the higher walks. The more influential one becomes the greater his responsibilities and anxieties.

What was the happiest time of your life? You are now a great merchant or lawyer or physician or Governor or Senator. Is this your supremely happy moment? "No," you answer, "the happiest time of my life is not found in the present, but in the past. Now I have riches, a city mansion and a country home. These results of financial success do not bring to me peace of mind and contentment. The happiest time of my life was, when a poor young man I lived on a small salary. Though my wages were not large, I yet had enough to marry on. I won a true, good, noble wife. We started out in two small rooms. The babies came one by one. The small salary was somehow able to stretch enough to furnish food and clothing for all. We always had enough to eat. Our garments could defy any cold. Never were a pair of birds happier hatching out their eggs in a dovecote than my wife and I in our little nest. But now, instead of working as a mechanic ten hours per day, I am planning most of the time. I am afraid the men will strike, and the whole plant will stand idle. My poor brain, tired from overwork, will not let me sleep at night. I am worried, because I fear that if I should die my children could not straighten out the estate. They might lose everything." Indeed, there is but little pleasure in being rich and owning more houses than you can live in.

That the advantages of wealth are frequently overestimated is peculiarly well illustrated in one of Dr. Dio Lewis' lectures. He says: "How much more does the capitalist get out of his millions than the man of hundreds gets out of his hundreds? The millionaire cannot wear, as he walks the streets, a hundred coats, a hundred vests, a hundred hats, or a hundred pairs of shoes. When he sits down at the table he cannot eat a whole roast ox, two or three barrels of potatoes, a couple of bushels of turnips—in fact, he very rarely eats as much as his brother in poorer circumstances. When he dies, he requires no ten-acre lot to bury him. The hole that his body will fill will be no larger than that required by the pauper who died in the poorhouse. His eyes can penetrate no further than mine, his ears can hear no better, his feet can run no faster, his life's enjoyment is no keener. Alexander T. Stewart, the multi-millionaire merchant, said, in response to the suggestion that being such a successful and wealthy man he must be a very happy man:

'All I Get Out of the World

is my lodging, my clothing and my board, and in view of the state of my health the board is very poor.' Cornelius Vanderbilt was out one day on a tour of inspection of his great railroad, accompanied by Chauncey M. Depew. At about noontime the train was sidetracked to give a through train the right of way. Mr. Vanderbilt happened to look out of the window of his drawing-room car, and saw one of his own track laborers sitting on the ground and keenly relishing a generous ham sandwich, washing it down with copious draughts of coffee. Mr. Vanderbilt turned to Depew and said: 'Chauncey, I would give all of my millions if I could enjoy my meals as that man does his.' At that particular time Mr. Vanderbilt's diet was raw chopped beef and rice. Stephen Girard, the Philadelphia millionaire, once said, 'I do not value money for the mere pleasure of possessing it. The only purpose I have since I made financial success is to work so hard during the day that when night comes I may be able to forget my existence in sleep.'" In the light of these testimonies I ask you, my hearers, does it pay to gain financial prosperity at the expense of your immortal soul?

Fame does not assure happiness. A prominent man is the world's target to be shot at. No matter what his motives and ambition may be, defamation and slander and misrepresentation never tire of haunting his tracks. The giants are the pigmy's natural objects for ridicule. A ground mole has never any respect for the broad wings of a flying eagle. Daniel Webster, the great constitutional lawyer, made this solemn statement: "In my time I have often done wrong. I am by no means perfect. But before God, I can say that for the words I have spoken and the deeds which I have performed with the holiest and the most unselfish and the purest of motives, I have been the most bitterly assailed. If it were not for the fact that I am trying to live by principle, and do my fellow-countrymen some good, I would have given up the struggle of public life long ago." Success may mean great opportunities for usefulness. It also means tears and heartaches and agonies. It means that if you are to accomplish any great good in the world, you must also be cut and slashed and maimed. The lightnings play upon the rugged heights of a tall mountain far easier than they strike into the valleys below. The bird which flies nearest to the sun, has its wings scorched quicker than the little wood-robin cooling his throat by the mountain stream. The songs of the night are the sweetest of all songs. They are the songs sung by a broken heart.

Closing the Bargain

When the man of the text gains a life's interest in the world by losing his own soul, he unkennels and unleashes the blood-hounds of his lower passions. He enters into a contract with Satan the same as he would sign a promissory-note to his creditor. As a merchant, there comes to him a questionable proposition. He knows that if he yields, great profit will accrue. He knows that if he does what this questionable proposition demands, he must practice deceit. He lies awake two or three nights trying to decide whether or no he will be dishonest. At last, in the midnight hour, he yields. He practically calls Satan into his bedroom. While lighting the gas, he says, "Now, Satan, I am resolved to be dishonest. I intend to be a Shylock and demand the full pound of flesh nearest to Antonio's heart. Give me success and I am willing to sell you my soul." When a man comes to such a decision as that he naturally lets loose the lower part of his nature. As a merchant he becomes a mere money-making machine. As a lawyer who seeks political preferment, he becomes an Aaron Burr. When he reaches thus for a soldier's reward, he

Wretched pest, you have probably come direct from some hospital, garbage pail or stable, laden with filth and possibly disease germs. If I try to banish you by poison of any kind, you drop into the provisions and food, and I have made matters worse. There is only one way to get rid of you—

TO USE

TANGLEFOOT

Sticky Fly Paper

It will catch and hold and cover you all over, and the germs and dirt that you are carrying, with a varnish from which you can never escape to trouble me **either living or dead.**

TANGLEFOOT is for sale everywhere and is absolutely the only safe protection against flies.

The O. & W. THUM CO., Mfrs.,
GRAND RAPIDS MICH.

THE PEACE QUEEN'S PERIL

GREAT anxiety has been felt in Holland over the serious illness of Queen Wilhelmina; and the world at large sympathizes with the Dutch people in their grief, and concern at the suffering and peril of their fair young "Peace Queen," who is dear to the hearts of all nations.

Her Majesty had been reported as far from well for some time prior to the publication in April of the news that her indisposition had developed into an acute trouble, with the gravest possible symptoms. Next, came the formal announcement by her physicians naming typhoid fever as the afflicting malady. Though their reports did not forecast a fatal termination, all Holland was shaken with grievous fear that such would be the case. With the first intimation of danger, all

QUEEN WILHELMINA

the churches began to offer special prayers for her recovery; and among nobles and simple peasant and fisher folk, the topic of the hour was the distress and jeopardy of their beloved young monarch. Within the palace, attendants walked softly, and great physicians watched unceasingly; while the Prince Consort, overwhelmed with anxiety, rarely left her bedside, save during her sleeping hours, to answer personally sympathetic telegrams and inquiries pouring in from European sovereigns and courts, and from America. A manifesto to the effect that he wanted all the public festivities planned for his birthday, April 3, postponed, was published in official journals. The queen mother, also at Loo, was constantly beside her daughter.

Wilhelmina, "the darling of Holland," has always received from her subjects a rather unique regard—in which reverence for her as sovereign and tenderness for the little child whom they had "brought up," had share. At ten years of age she became Queen; William III., her father, dying in 1890; then her doll play, and her pony rides were matters of pleasing talk at homely Dutch firesides. In 1898, she took the oath of office and became actual ruler. All Holland went mad with joy at her coronation; fisher folk and peasant folk, flocking from far and near to join in the festivities. So, too, at her marriage, in 1901, to Duke Henry of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, who was then invested with the title of Prince of the Netherlands. The great event of the life of the Queen—that which makes her a most gracious and revered figure in international history—is her connection with the World's Peace Congress of 1899. She was hostess of that august body, and in her beautiful historic palace, House-in-the-Woods, Occidental and Oriental nations joined hands in the interests of international harmony. When the Boer war seemed imminent, she pleaded for intervention by the Great Powers, and when war came she promptly arranged for the comfort of the wounded. All Christendom unites with Holland in earnest desire for the Peace Queen's restoration to health.

O'NEILL'S

SIXTH AVENUE, 20th to 21st Street, NEW YORK

Importers and Retailers

DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS, CLOAKS and COSTUMES, FINE MILLINERY, HOUSE FURNISHINGS, SEWING MACHINES, BOOKS, PHOTO SUPPLIES, Etc., Etc.

Send for our new

FASHION BOOKLET

Mailed free to all applicants residing out-of-town

Every other month we issue free to out-of-town applicants an illustrated booklet which describes the newest and best things in the Dry Goods Market. It is a very useful little book, particularly so to those living at a distance from the Metropolis, for it places the reader in touch with the whole world of fashion.

Send us your name and address and we will place you on our Mailing List

Mention this paper.

H. O'NEILL & CO., 6th Ave., 20th to 21st St., NEW YORK

"WEARS LIKE IRON"

JAP-A-LAC (REGISTERED)

NEW WOOD FINISH

FOR FLOORS AND INTERIOR WOODWORK

RESTORES THE FINISH ON ALL ARTICLES OF WOOD OR METAL THAT HAVE DETERIORATED.

A VARNISH AND STAIN COMBINED

MADE IN OAK · WALNUT · MAHOGANY · CHERRY · GREEN · OX BLOOD · BLACK (ORIGINAL & DEAD) · NATURAL (CLEAR) · IVORY & YELLOW. COLOR CARD & BOOKLET FREE

ELASTIC DURABLE

SAMPLE CAN ¼ Pint, (any color) by mail, postpaid, for **10¢**

THE GLIDDEN VARNISH CO.
DEPARTMENT C CLEVELAND, O.

QUART CAN BY EXPRESS, PREPAID, 75 CTS.

Do You Need a Steel Range or Steel Cook Stove?

If so, we will sell you a

KALAMAZOO

direct from our factory at factory prices on

30 Days' Free Trial.

All of our stoves and ranges are equipped with tiles, our patent oven thermometer and all other late improvements. Our entire business is specialties with us. All manufactured in our own factory, sold only direct to users, freight prepaid. A word to the wise. If you want a good article and want to get it at the right price, write for our free catalog. Address

KALAMAZOO STOVE CO., Mfrs.,
Kalamazoo, Mich

The **KHOTAL** TRADE MARK

is a gas range for city or country homes, small, compact and powerful; burns without smoke, soot or smell; generates its own gas from ordinary kerosene; economical in first cost and maintenance. Prices from **$3.75** upwards. Send for catalogue.

HYDROCARBON BURNER COMPANY
196 Fulton Street, New York City

THE IDEAL HOG FENCE

A FENCE MACHINE

That combines Simplicity, Durability, Rapidity and Economy, **The DUPLEX.** It makes over 100 Styles, 50 to 70 rod a day, of **Horse-high, Bull-strong, Pig and Chicken-tight** Fence that combines Strength, Uniformity, Permanency, Reliability and Efficiency **AT COST OF WIRE. Machine on Trial.** Full information free. Wire of every description at Wholesale Prices. Write today.
KITSELMAN BROTHERS, Box D 54 **Muncie, Ind.**

CAUSE 1.

The primary cause of poor teeth and therefore poor health is the general use of white flour. In milling the mineral properties of the wheat that make teeth have been removed. Your reason tells you to change your diet

SHREDDED WHOLE WHEAT BISCUIT

THE LAW.

The law is: "Naturally organized foods make possible natural conditions; there is no other way." In white flour the law is broken because a part of what nature has organized in the wheat has been removed and in soft, cooked food the law has been broken by robbing the teeth of their natural uses.

CAUSE 2.

Another cause for poor teeth and therefore poor health is the use of soft cooked cereals. Being soft they are swallowed without mastication. The vigorous use of the teeth is a necessary exercise and the only way to mix saliva with the food. Your reason tells you to change your diet.

MORE LIGHT

Our booklet "The Vital Question" will give you more light on the food subject. Sent free upon request.

THE NATURAL FOOD CO.
NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y.

WITHIN THE LAW.

Shredded Wheat Biscuit is within the law because the whole wheat is used—nothing added — nothing taken away. The crispness of **SHREDDED WHEAT BISCUIT** compels mastication and causes the flow of saliva. It is therefore Natural food. Your reason tells you to adopt it. It is sold by grocers

Earn a Roman Divan

with automatic adjustment, the latest and most popular thing in parlor furniture, without paying out a cent, by taking orders for the celebrated **Niagara Extracts, Perfumes** and **Toilet Preparations** from your neighbors and friends.

Only a few hours spare time required.

Our goods are absolutely the best of their kind, and cannot be bought for less anywhere. **We are the only firm in the world making its own goods and its own premiums, and can guarantee absolutely unequaled values.** We send premium with the goods, without a cent in advance and allow **30 days** in which to sell the goods.

FREE. To show what we mean by **quality** we will send on request a sample package of Niagara Talcum Powder with our new catalogue of hundreds of premiums easily earned. Write today.

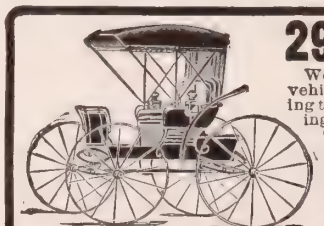
S. A. COOK & COMPANY, 1 Cook Bldg., Medina, N. Y.

29 YEARS SELLING DIRECT.

We are the largest manufacturers of vehicles and harness in the world selling to consumers, and we have been doing business in this way for 29 years.

WE HAVE NO AGENTS

but ship anywhere for examination guaranteeing safe delivery. You are out nothing if not satisfied. We make 195 styles of vehicles and 65 styles of harness. Our prices represent the cost of material and making, plus one profit. Our large free catalogue shows complete line. Send for it.



No. 391 Buggy. Price, $59.00. As good as sells for $25.00 more.

No. 710 Open Stanhope. Has ¾ inch Kelly rubber tires. Price, $82. As good as sells for $50 more.

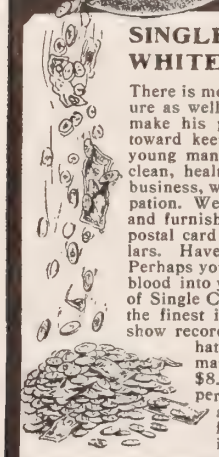
Elkhart Carriage & Harness Manufacturing Co., Elkhart, Ind.

You're killing two birds with one stone when you use PEARLINE. "Work" and "Wear" are both avoided by washing without rubbing, —the PEARLINE way. More economy. You save health, strength, and money when you use PEARLINE. Facts never disproved. The common sense, up-to-date way of getting things clean is the

Pearline Method 660

There's Money in it!

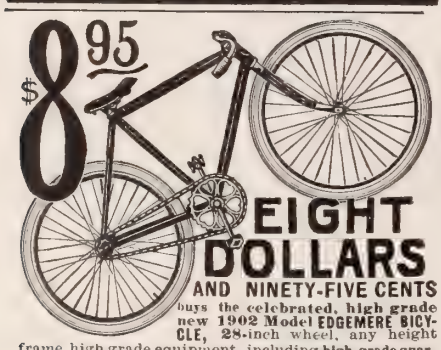
"The breed that lays is the breed that pays"



SINGLE COMB WHITE LEGHORNS

There is money in them and pleasure as well. The suburbanite can make his poultry go a long way toward keeping his family. The young man or woman desiring a clean, healthy and money-making business, will find it in this occupation. We teach how to start right and furnish a complete outfit. A postal card will bring full particulars. Have you a few hens now? Perhaps you want to introduce new blood into your flock. Our strain of Single Comb white Leghorns is the finest in the country. Their show records prove it. Eggs for hatching from heavy laying matings $2.00 per 15; $8.00 per 100; $60.00 per 1000. Prices on stock and eggs for hatching from prize-winning matings given on appliction.

The White Leghorn Poultry Yards, Box C, Waterville, N.Y.



$8.95 EIGHT DOLLARS AND NINETY-FIVE CENTS

buys the celebrated, high grade new 1902 Model EDGEMERE BICYCLE, 28-inch wheel, any height frame, high grade equipment, including high grade guaranteed pneumatic tires, adjustable handle bars, fine leather covered grips, padded saddle, fine ball bearing pedals, nickel trimmings, BEAUTIFULLY FINISHED THROUGHOUT, ANY COLOR ENAMEL. STRONGEST GUARANTEE.

$10.95 for the celebrated 1902 Kenwood Bicycle.
$12.75 for the celebrated 1902 Elgin king or Elgin Queen.
$15.75 for the highest grade 1902 bicycle made, our three crown nickel joint, Napoleon or Josephine, complete with the very finest equipment, including MORGAN & WRIGHT HIGHEST GRADE PNEUMATIC TIRES. A REGULAR $50.00 BICYCLE. 10 DAYS FREE TRIAL on any bicycle ordered. For the most wonderful bicycle offer ever heard of, WRITE FOR OUR FREE 1902 BICYCLE CATALOGUE. Address,

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

EARN A BICYCLE

distributing 1000 catalogs for us in your town. *Agents* can make money fast on our wonderful 1902 offers.

1902 Models, $9 to $15

1900 & '01 Models, high grade, $7 to $11

500 Second-hand Wheels

all makes and models, good as new, $3 to $8. Great *Factory Clearing Sale* at half factory cost.

We **SHIP ON APPROVAL** and **10 DAYS TRIAL** to anyone in U.S. or Canada without a cent in advance.

Write at once for net prices and *special offer* to agents. Tires, equipment and sundries, all kinds, half regular prices.

MEAD CYCLE CO. Dept 64 K CHICAGO, ILL.

$26.50 BUYS A BUGGY

(with top $33.50) of very superior QUALITY, STYLE and DURABILITY

Entire output of two enormous factories, sold direct to consumer. We manufacture full line Buggies, Carriages, Harness, guarantee all goods, ship on approval. WE DEFY COMPETITION & SAVE DEALERS' PROFIT.

Money back if not satisfied. Send for CATALOGUE and SPECIAL OFFER.
UNION BUGGY COMPANY, 262 Saginaw Street, Pontiac, Mich.

STARK TREES SUCCEED WHERE OTHERS FAIL.

Largest Nursery. *Fruit Book Free.* Result of 76 years' experience.

STARK BROS., Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N.Y.

PRACTICAL CONSECRATION*

ORDINARY DUTIES PERFORMED IN THE SPIRIT OF CHRIST

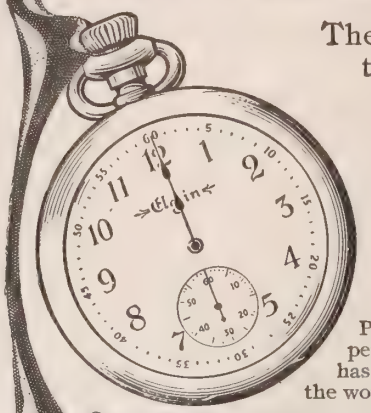
YOUNG Christians often shiver at the word, Consecration. The meaning it carries to them is of something gloomy, ascetic, depressing. It calls up a conception of a joyless life from which smiles and laughter are excluded. It suggests such an existence as the one that the famous essayist describes, in which all pleasure, all gratification, all that we delight in, is resolutely renounced in exchange for the hope of happiness beyond the grave. That these are mistaken views of consecration, is obvious, in the light of the description of a consecrated life which Paul gives in the chapter associated with the topic. He cites various characteristics of the life and draws a picture of the consecrated man, telling us what he is and what he does. It really does not seem a very objectionable life. So attractive does it appear, that one would like to live with people of that kind even if one did not practise their virtues. They must be the best of friends, the most delightful associates, people whom we could love and reverence.

The list of duties surprises us by its simplicity. The consecrated man is not to be vain or proud. If he has a special gift, he is to use it for the purpose for which it was given, and for the general benefit. He is not to disparage the gifts of others, but to recognize the fact that other men, whose gifts differ from his, fulfil a useful purpose, and are needed by his brethren. His love is to be sincere. He is to hate and avoid evil; to be diligent in business; to be cheerful and patient when in trouble; to be charitable and hospitable. Not only is he to show forbearance toward those who injure him, but to be kind to them. He must be sympathetic, as ready to enter into the joys of his brethren as into their sorrows. Toward the poor and the foolish he is to be kind and tolerant, showing no arrogance or impatience. He must be honest and peaceable, and so far from retaliating when he is wronged, he is to return good for evil. Finally, as a general principle, he is not to yield to the evil around him, not suffer it to influence or control him, but to overcome it by good, which is its surest and best antidote. We can imagine what a changed world this would be, if people generally followed these simple rules. Wars would cease, quarrels would be unknown, generosity would take the place of selfishness; the curse of competition would be removed, for no one would want to get ahead of his neighbor, or supersede him, and love would rule in every community.

What a changed world it would be, too, if all who call themselves Christians followed these simple rules! Nothing could so advance the cause of Christ in the world, as for every follower of him to be such a man as is described in this chapter. We make much of orthodoxy and of doctrine, and we are justified in doing so, for as a man thinketh in his heart, so is he; but there is a danger of being satisfied with creed. We need to make our creed practical by embodying it in our lives. The world would be inevitably attracted to our creed, if it found by experience, that every man who took upon him the name of Christ, was the kind of man that the apostle describes. And as he frankly declares, this is our reasonable service. He who has been saved, ought to live such a life. The divine life within him should have such a visible manifestation. That is the only way in which such a life can be developed. The root of the tree, which bears those fruits, is the Christ in the soul. Simple, as are the duties enjoined, they do not proceed naturally from the unrenewed heart. They come only from that process which is here described as being transformed by the renewing of the mind. When that process is taking place, there is hope that the Christian may no longer shrink from the test of Christ: By their fruits shall ye know them.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League and Baptist Young People's Union for May 18. Romans 12: 1–21.

All Hands On Time



The second hand, the minute hand, the hour hand, run in unison on an

ELGIN Watch

Perfect in construction; positive in performance. Every genuine Elgin has the word "Elgin" engraved on the works. Illustrated art booklet free.

ELGIN NATIONAL WATCH COMPANY, Elgin, Ill.

ESTABLISHED SEVENTEEN YEARS.

Any Young Man or Woman Can Earn a **BICYCLE FREE**

without interfering with present occupation, by riding and selling our HIGH GRADE One Year GUARANTEED

1902 **"OAKWOOD" and "ARLINGTON"**

In addition to FREE BICYCLE we will give

$1,000.00 IN GOLD

to those making the LARGEST SALES in April, May and June, 1902.

No catalogues or circulars to distribute.

BICYCLES FROM $8.95 UPWARDS.

All new styles; no second-hand wheels; no old models. Our highest priced 1902 "Oakwood," strong, graceful frame, seamless tubing, G. & J. tires, Garford saddle, adjustable handle bar. Everything guaranteed first-class. Only $18.75 Equal to any wheel sold for $50.00. You can sell it for $25 the day you receive it. Write for particulars concerning FREE BICYCLE and CASH PAYMENT OF $1,000.00. Address

CASH BUYERS' UNION, DEPT. D-18 CHICAGO, ILLS.

One-Half Million Satisfied Customers. CAPITAL, $250,000.00.

REFERENCE: FIRST NATIONAL BANK, CHICAGO.

RHEUMATISM RELIEVED WITHOUT MEDICINE

New External Remedy That Relieves and Is Sent on Approval to Anybody for the Asking.

Magic Foot Drafts are driving away Rheumatism all over the world. Ordinary cases are permanently relieved, and the most obstinate ones always comforted. Try them. If you are satisfied with the relief they give you then send $1.00. If not, don't send us a cent. The drafts draw out the poison from the blood through the large pores of the feet. At no other point in the body can the circulatory and nervous system be so conveniently reached as on the soles of the feet. Poisons are absorbed there and given off there. Magic Foot Drafts draw out the uric acid of Rheumatism, effecting permanent relief.

I am entirely free from Sciatica, which had been troubling me for the last 20 years. I treated with our home physicians, but found no relief until I used the Magic Foot Drafts, which did the work and did it well, with about one-fiftieth the expense of doctors and medicines.

DEWITT C. FAXON,
912 1st Street, Jackson, Mich.

Write to the Magic Foot Draft Co., 87 Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich., for a free trial pair of Drafts and their new booklet, "To One With Rheumatism."

HEMET LANDS IN CALIFORNIA.

The Hemet Lands are located near Los Angeles. Water supply abundant. Soil and climate suitable to the culture of the Orange, Lemon and Olive. Corn, wheat and potatoes yield splendid returns. Market good, prices excellent. The town of Hemet is a live, wide-awake place, prosperous stores, banks, schools and churches.

FREE TO ANY ADDRESS.

Large, illustrated pamphlet, giving reliable information about the best irrigable lands in California, in tracts to suit, on easy payments. Title perfect.

P. N. Myers, Gen'l Mgr. **Address HEMET LAND CO.** Dept. F, Hemet, Riverside Co., Cal.

THE NATURAL BODY BRACE

REMOVES AILMENTS PECULIAR TO WOMEN

COSTS YOU NOTHING TO TRY IT.

Thousands of letters like this prove our assertions:

"Curtis, Miss., Sept 1st, 1898 The brace I bought of you two years ago did all you claimed for it. It freed me from the worst forms of illness peculiar to my sex. Before using the Brace I suffered with prolapsus, periodical cramps, inflammation, constipation, headache, and other things of 20 years' standing. I had spent hundreds of dollars for medicines and doctors before trying the Brace.

"Mrs. Susie Woodard."

Send for full information with booklet, mailed free in plain, sealed envelope Address

THE NATURAL BODY BRACE CO., Box 171, Salina, Kansas

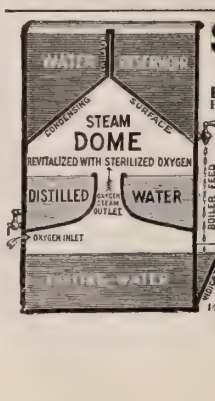
SIMPLE IN CONSTRUCTION—COMFORTABLE ADJUSTABLE TO ANY FIGURE.

DENT'S Toothache Gum

A SWELL AFFAIR

When applied to cavity or surface of aching tooth relieves the pain instantly. No experiment, but a standard and widely known remedy. Be sure to get **Dent's**; imitations are useless. **All druggists or by mail, 15 cents.**

C. S. DENT & CO., DETROIT, MICH.

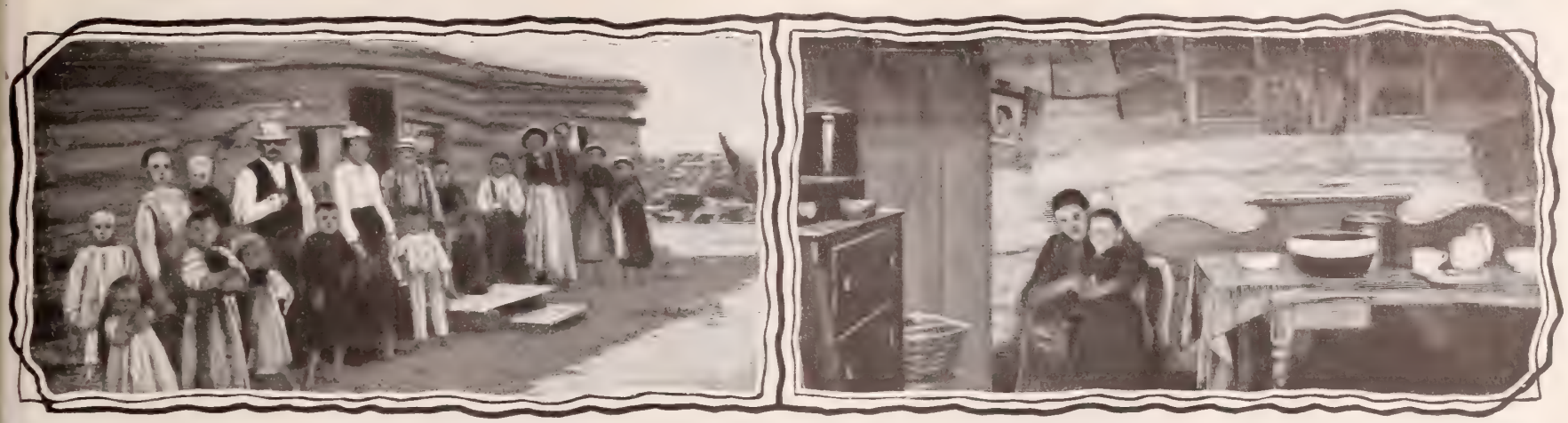


SALESMEN AND AGENTS WANTED

BIG WAGES—Our Famous PURITAN WATER STILL, a wonderful invention—**not a filter. 22,000 already sold.** Demand enormous. Everybody buys. Over the kitchen stove it furnishes plenty of distilled, aerated drinking water, pure, delicious and safe. Only method Distilled Water relieves Dyspepsia, Stomach, Bowel Kidney, Bladder and Heart Troubles; prevents fevers and sickness. **Write for Booklet New Plan, Terms, etc. FREE**

Harrison Mfg. Co., 143 Harrison Bldg., Cincinnati, O.

A-LOG-CABIN HOME IN PIONEER MORMON REGIONS—OUTSIDE AND INSIDE—THOSE AT THE RIGHT OF THE FIRST PICTURE BELONG TO A SEPARATE FAMILY



WHAT THE UTAH GOSPEL MISSION IS DOING

Missionary Work in Mormonland

By the Rev. JOHN D. NUTTING, Sec'y of the Mission

READERS of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD are already familiar to some extent with the work of the Utah Gospel Mission of Cleveland, O. It aims to reach the 310,000 Mormons with the Gospel of Christ. Not all the Mormons live in Utah; probably about one-third of them live outside of that State. The census of 1890 showed Mormons in twenty-two States and Territories, Utah leading with 117,640, Idaho coming next with 14,816, Arizona 6,500, Colorado 1,640, Wyoming 1,322, and others from 453 in New Mexico down to 14 in Indiana. No doubt the distribution now is in similar proportions. The total number of Mormons is now fully 310,000, having more than doubled in the last twelve years!

REV. JOHN D. NUTTING

Thus the work of the Utah Gospel Mission is broad and difficult. Its workers serve without salary, living in roomy gospel wagons, and doing their own cooking. The work goes on in zero weather just as much as in summer. Since last June the workers have visited about 13,000 homes, having religious conversation in probably 11,000 of these, and carefully using over a million pages of specially prepared literature, besides much of ordinary character. Colporteur work has been fairly started. Evangelistic workers will hold meetings in the villages, beginning as soon as the way is open. About $1,200 would be needed to buy a wagon, team, and all complete, and support three good men for the year's work. The writer visited nearly 800 families in Utah and Idaho last summer. Away in Idaho, is a lane of scattered log houses called "a village." Frontier homes all, just a few years from the sage-brush; and all owned by Mormons—as are nearly all the others in that great region. One of them is a little better than the rest, and has barns in good shape; it is the bishop's house and the post-office. Another, is both school-house and Mormon meeting-house. The missionary wagon drives up to the first one (as it is after seven o'clock and time to stop for the night), and gets leave to stop right there, with feed for horses in the pasture. Getting chips and bread and milk is one man's work; another cares for the team, while the cook sets the table (made of the two cupboard doors), and gets a hasty supper. Then the writer starts off down the road, to call on the people till bed-time. First house, not at home; second house, a woman is rocking baby to sleep, and other children are pretty lively, but she invites us in, and is quite ready to talk. At first she mistakes us for one of the "elders," who frequently go about thus. Soon she launches out into praise of polygamy, though we had not suggested the topic at all, saying "it was heavenly—so heavenly that we were not worthy of it, it was taken away from us, and we do not practice it now." Poor woman! We pity her ignorant belief, which she had no doubt been brought up in, that only those who are polygamists in this world can reach the highest state of "exaltation" hereafter—in other words, can themselves become great gods, instead of the little ones or angels or servants, which all other folks must be! The talk went on a little further, and after explaining our literature and urging her to study it, the next house was visited. Here the call was without unusual incident, save that we were urged to hold meetings in the village. Returning to the wagon, we found the house full of people waiting to hear us sing, and expecting a meeting, and the other brothers waiting. So we had a "sing," and talked to the people.

Another night, we had just driven across a canal so deep that the water filled the wagon. Coming to a long, low log cabin, we concluded to camp by the road there. The head of the family was an unusually intelligent Mormon elder, who had been "out on a mission" and was anxious to hear what we had to say. So he and his wife and the writer sat at three sides of the table and talked religion, until a quarter past eleven. This elder was a poor man, but unusually clear of head and fair-minded.

The impression left on the writer by the summer's work was chiefly one of sadness and pity for the universal ignorance of all the great teachings of the Bible which he found. The people were constantly quoting the Mormon books supposing they were quoting the Bible. In no case which he can recall, out of 800, did a Mormon seem to hold a single great doctrine of Christianity truly. A letter just received from a friend in Utah says: "I have noticed the moral condition of this people, and have drawn this conclusion, that they know nothing of sin or its consequences, and are just drifting along in the assurance that if they are just baptized and do some work in the Temple (secret ceremonies for the dead) they will get the exaltation" (the Mormon expression for a degree of their heaven).

These people are sincere in their beliefs, for the most part. Two out of three of them were born into Mormonism and have never had a chance till now to know that it is not real Christianity, as they are taught that it is. The only way to reach them is to go to them in a kindly, self-denying, Christian spirit, as the Utah Gospel Mission is doing, and with just the kind of truth they need, presented in the way that will not arouse their prejudices. This Mission is the only organization attempting this special work. Its efforts have been very greatly hampered thus far by lack of means. It is deserving of the most cordial support at the hands of those who are interested in spreading the Gospel among the Mormons. Its appeal is for means to meet the actual expenses necessary, for devoted men who serve without salary, and to provide the outfits and literature for careful distribution. Readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD can learn further particulars concerning the work by addressing the Utah Gospel Mission, 739 Republic street, Cleveland, Ohio.

As Mormon elders and propagandists are exceedingly active at this season of the year in many States, pastors and Christian workers should be prepared to refute the errors and enlighten the people as to their heresies. Pamphlets specially prepared for this purpose are supplied at nominal rates by the Utah Gospel Mission.

WESTERN SHEEP HERDERS, AND A FLOCK OF ABOUT 3,000 SHEEP

UTAH GOSPEL MISSION WAGONS SETTING OUT FOR WORK

ANSWERED PRAYERS

W. S. F., Tacony, Phila., Pa., writes:

I want you to say in your "Answered Prayer" column, that God has been wonderfully blessing me, as I read the testimony of others.

Reader, North Enid, Okla., writes:

I was in great trouble; a dangerous temptation had come to my life, which I knew would lead to my ruin; but I could not conquer in my own strength. Almost hopeless, I went to my God and asked for his help and strength. He has greatly helped and delivered me.

R. W., Cape Girardeau, Mo., writes:

In reading "Answered Prayers," I felt I must add my testimony to that of the others. for God has repeatedly answered mine. Only last week I had a blessed answer. I had prayed to hear from my son, who had long been away from home. A few days ago I received a letter from him.

Mrs. G. M., Indianapolis, Ind., writes:

The "Answered Prayer" column has done wonders. Our faith has been strengthened. I wish I could tell you of all the good that has come to all the people here—you would surely say, "Praise the Lord."

E. R., Honesdale, Pa., writes:

Last spring, something I valued very much was taken from me. I prayed about it, and asked God, if it was his will, to please restore it to me. My prayer was answered.

Sending Golden Sunshine *into* Shadowed Lives

REV. AUGUSTA J. CHAPIN
Sunshine Chaplain

GLADYS P. CANFIELD
(Worker for Sunshine Carnival)

MRS. THEODORE HAYNES
Minneapolis S. S. President

THE value of organization in securing effective work is shown in the report received from Miss Harriet B. Swineford, President of the Philadelphia Branch No. 1 of the International Sunshine Society. The Branch has one hundred members, men, women and children. Whenever a call is made by the president, every member is anxious to help according to his or her power. The Branch is divided into five sections, each with its vice-president, secretary and treasurer. Each section selects work most congenial to its members. Ladies' Section B, for instance, is active in cheering the sorrowful and lonely by song and recitation. Many entertainments have been given in the Barracks at League Island, on board merchant vessels, and in the Homes for the Aged. Junior Section B, composed of bright boys and girls, have shown their energy and generosity by conducting a fair, the proceeds of which, amounting to $600, will be applied to charitable uses; this Section B has also established a circulating library of over 200 books, for the use of its members. Miss Swineford always emphasizes the fact that Sunshine is not a charity, but only the passing on of a favor, the spreading of "good cheer."

St. Cecilia League

The Sunshine work of this New York League was never better illustrated than last week, when the members went to Bellevue Hospital and sang in three of the wards. Among those who helped in this good work were: Mrs. L. V. Sheldon, vocalist; Mrs. Stokes Palmer, violinist, and Miss Eva A. Vescelius, the president, who rendered a contralto solo. Miss Vescelius is the Sunshine member who has charge of the Sunshine Carnival which will terminate the Annual Meeting on May 29. This will be held at the Waldorf-Astoria from 9 A. M. until 6. The Carnival and reception will take place at the Carnegie Lyceum. The newest mechanical and electrical effects have been secured for the Carnival, and a most enjoyable evening will be assured.

Sunshine Banner

A Sunshine Branch in Jersey City, Mrs. Brice-Collard president, has recently ordered a handsome banner for Sunshine, from the best flag maker in the city. It will be presented at the Annual Meeting.

Many members write to headquarters, saying that if they had materials, they would make dainty and useful articles, suitable for birthday gifts and Sunshine gifts to shut-in members. There is always a demand for these sort of things. If you have a duplicate pin-tray, and do not know what to do with it, send it to 96 Fifth avenue. Send a little flower vase, book-rack, table-cover — in fact anything pretty for which you have no further use. When you go away on your holidays, take some little pieces of fancy work, marked "To be worked for Sunshine gifts." You do not know what "good cheer" you may be scattering, when you forward these things to be sent out from Sunshine Headquarters.

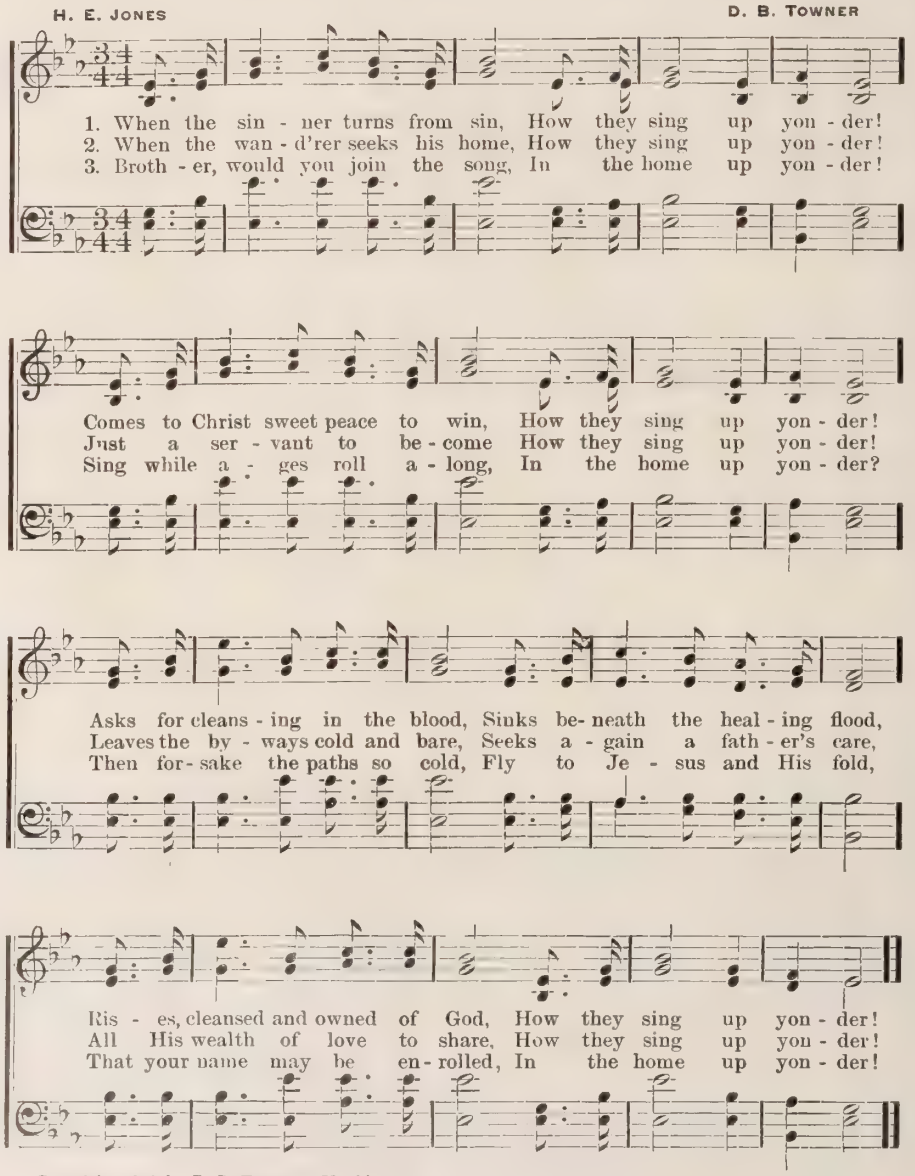
A Birthday "Letter Party"

Sadie and Esther Ford are sisters, and both invalids. Sadie will have a birthday on May 3, and would like a letter party from Sunshine members. She makes lovely silk sofa-pillow tops, and is anxious to sell some of them to help pay for necessary medicines. Any member who would like to write to these two deserving invalids can address them, care of Miss Esther A. Ford, Monroe Centre, Maine. Writing a letter costs so little. How many people can you cheer by a few written words?

How They Sing Up Yonder!

"Joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repented" — LUKE 15: 7

H. E. JONES — D. B. TOWNER



Copyright, 1896, by D. B. Towner. Used by per.

From the new book "SACRED SONGS NO. 1." By per. of The Biglow & Main Co.

Where to Send "Good Cheer"

A little boy, aged twelve, is a very patient invalid. His mother is poor. She longs to give him pretty books to help pass the weary time, but lacks the money to purchase them. There are many Sunshiners who have interesting illustrated books suitable for such a boy. He is anxious to learn, but is unable to go to school. Address Ralph Wade, Mt. Sylvan, Smith County, Tex.

Is there any member in New York City who can spare an hour twice a week to take out an invalid girl, who passes most of her time in a wheel-chair? Such a case for Sunshine is at present before us. Send to headquarters, 96 Fifth avenue, if you are willing to shed this sunshine. The young girl lives in Harlem, N. Y.

. . .

A call for reading matter, histories of any country, has been made by Mrs. Lillie Glenn, Mound City, Holt County, Mo. She writes, "My little ones are out of school and cannot go to Sabbath School. I have no near neighbors, and sometimes we are lonely and unhappy." Mrs. Glenn would much appreciate pressed wild flowers (with names) cotton blossoms, buttons or beads, marbles, or anything to amuse the children in this lonely place.

. . .

Mrs. Nora Colley, of Aspinwall, Va., is anxious to get some clothes suitable for her children. There are two little boys about four and six, also a dear little baby, born March 25. Mrs. Colley has always been a good Sunshine member, and has been helping another family with food every day.

. . .

Who will send good cheer to Mrs. M. D. Kennedy, of Faribault, Minn., R. F. D. 6? Her husband broke his arm last week and the family are having a hard time.

. . .

Now that you are sorting your clothes, and putting the winter ones aside for the summer ones you will surely find some garment that will help some of these deserving cases. Do not let the moths eat up such things when they mean comfort for so many

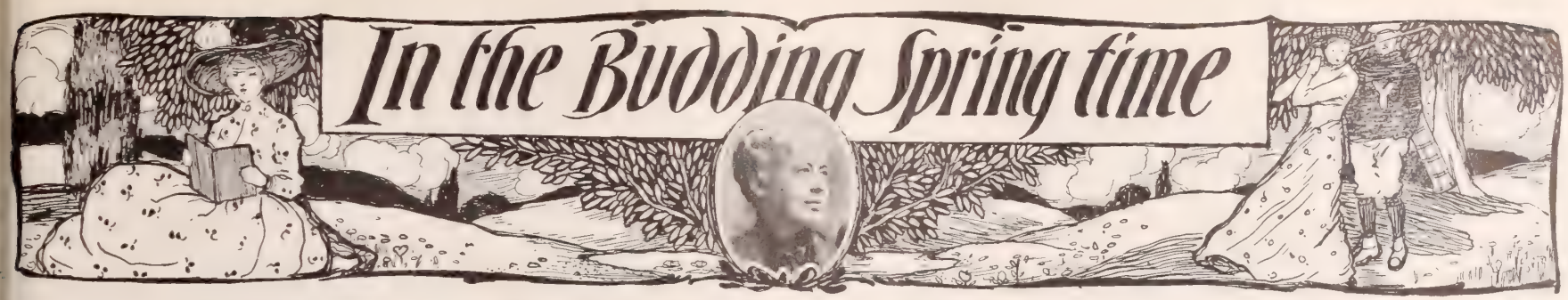
. . .

Two little Sunshine members are anxious to help a sick woman who cannot walk. They thought, perhaps, some member might have a chair which could be lent to her. Address Grace and Freda Smith, Box 35, Lowellville, O.

. . .

Miss Thomas, New York City, writes: "I have taken very lively interest in the development of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Sunshine Branch and its work; and it has occurred to me, that now that the summer is at hand, many of our members might be glad to have a share in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD'S beautiful Fresh Air work conducted at Mont-Lawn, on the Hudson. I am sure that our local chief, Miss Ella Klein, and our International President Mrs. Alden, will approve of the suggestion.

"In their own squalid quarters children of New York's crowded tenements have no place to play save on the blistering pavements. Some of them have never seen a flower growing. Would you like to send sunshine into one little shadowed life? Only $3, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD tells us, gives a waif a ten days' outing, covering cost of transportation, medical and caretakers' attention, etc. $6 sends two little ones; $9 three; and so on. Perhaps some Sunshiner who wants to help, but is not able to give $3, might enlist his or her Sunday School classes or the Sunshine friends around them, to aid in making up the amount. Sunshine sewing circles might send clothing that boys and girls between four and twelve can wear; and mothers give their children's outgrown garments. I enclose a contribution of $3 for one waif's outing, and urge that others send sunshine for Children's Home to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, N.



By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

A REMINISCENCE

WHEN I first heard Doctor Talmage preach, he was a young man, tall and straight as a pine tree, and his voice, resonant and clear, had more music than when, in later years, it had been taxed by the frequent addressing of many thousands in the open air. I recall his ending a vivid description of heaven, as his poetic fancy painted it, with "arborescent and orescent forever." Now, he has gone to dwell where

Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green.

aid a friend, when she heard the tid-ngs of his death. "I have been thinking ll the morning of the shout of welcome hat greeted Dr. Talmage when he tepped on the shining shore. Such ultitudes he has led to Christ: there ill be a mighty throng to wish him joy ver there!" Some years ago, Dr. almage was to preach one summer abbath at Bay View, Mich., and stop-ing at the same inn with him at Petos-ey were several friends, of whom I was ne. We all started together for the cene of the conference, but on the way here was an accident, and we had to alk a little distance to the camp-round. Reaching a closed gate, we aited for some one to unbar it, and assed through with a word of thanks. fter a few steps Dr. Talmage turned, nd, taking the gate-opener by the hand, aid, "My friend, may the doors of eaven one day swing as widely open or you, as this gate you have just pened for me."

No one who ever heard the great horus of voices in the Brooklyn Taber-acle, singing, "Hold the Fort," or Saved by grace," or "Jesus, I my cross ave taken," or "Lead, kindly light," ill ever forget the thrill and the marvel that breaking wave of praise. With he splendid organ, played by a master-nd, and the mighty host of voices ending in majestic harmony, there ame a realization of the oneness of arth and heaven. Such music fitly pared to join the gladness round the hrone.

It is given to many men to be clear inkers, accurate scholars, fine orators, nd good pastors. Now and then, God uches some human lips with a coal om the divine altar, and to one elect mong his fellows it is given to be su-erbly eloquent and magnificently dra-atic. With Wesley and Whitefield nd Spurgeon, with Luther and Beech-. T. DeWitt Talmage is numbered mong the great and massive preachers christendom. It is easy enough and fe enough for meaner men and cow-rdly tongues to belittle now that he is ne, the most brotherly and the most hildlike as well as one of the truest of en; but no criticism can undo the fact at his name was a household word on th sides of the sea. In lonely moun-in farms, in mining camps, on ship-oard, in foreign lands, men and women read Talmage's rmons, and they carried everywhere the straight, sim-e, good news of Him who came to save.

We wish our friend might have stayed longer here. ut he had done a vast deal of work, and it was well ne, and now as he has gone, we sing, knowing how weet is his repose after labor, "Good-bye, Mr. Stand-st. God be with you till we meet again."

wo Animal Stories

Here are two animal stories well worth repeating. No. is clipped from the columns of the Portland *Orego-an*. No. 2, from the *Daily Tribune*, of Newcastle, diana:

Two Faithful Shepherd Dogs

A. M. Holter, of Helena, Mont., who is largely interested in the tle and sheep industry in that State, says that last October a cold spell killed several sheepherders in the Great Falls district, one of whom was taking care of Mr. Holter's flocks. At that time two feet of snow covered the range in places, and the thermometer indicated forty degrees below zero. The herder was frozen to death on the prairies while caring for the sheep, and it was three days before his fate was known to his employers. Two shepherd dogs were with him when he died, and one of these stayed with his body while the other attended to the sheep, just as though the herder had been with him. The dog drove them out on the range in the morning and back again at night, guarding them from wolves and preventing them from straying off. Neither dog had anything to eat during the three days' vigil, so far as could be ascertained; but the twenty-five hundred sheep thrived as well, apparently, as though directed by human agency.

. . .

Horse Saves Two Drowning Girls

Agnes and Pauline Bain, of Tipton Ind., aged 14 and 11 years, respectively, attempted to ford Cicero Creek on horseback, last evening. The horse's feet became entangled and he threw the girls into the stream. Pauline had sunk twice when her sister caught her by the hair and the horse swam to them.

The elder sister caught the beast by the tail with one hand, and, holding Pauline with the other, they reached the shore safely. The horse started home on a gallop and neighed as if in great trouble, which attracted the attention of its owner on its arrival. The animal immediately whirled around and went in the direction of the little girls with great rapidity, with the parents in pursuit, and they were met making their way homeward bound. The horse ran up to them, rubbed his head on the little one's shoulders and nickered as if he was very glad they were alive. Only a short time ago Mr. Bain offered the animal to a dealer for $100, but the sale was not consummated. Since the heroic deed of the animal in saving his daughters' lives he refuses any price, and avers that at the death of the animal a monument will mark his grave.

. . .

Dogs and horses are too often treated with very little respect. These faithful friends deserve good treatment, all the more that they cannot remonstrate in our tongue against the opposite.

STEPPING STONES

Don't be afraid, little brother,
Sister is close at your side;
And the stones are right near to each other,
Though the brook is so deep and so wide.

Every-day Etiquette—VIII.

The Part of Common Sense

I DO not wish to impose my views on any one, and as several readers have written dissenting from my opinion about chaperonage, and some think my notions of table manners over fastidious, I wish to say to all critics, "Consult your common sense." You are not bound to accept the dictum of anybody, but if you please, you may consider me as a simple reporter of the modes that are current in the most refined society. One mother writes in this approving style from an Indiana town:

A number of mothers in this vicinity think you have stated the case exactly right. But we are in the minority here. Some mothers of sons and daughters, in many respects excellent persons, and well informed, permit their young daughters, sixteen, to take "solitary, unchaperoned rides," at night, a distance of five or six miles, to parties or entertainments, with boys but little older than themselves. While all about us are wrecked lives, "birds with a broken pinion," it makes trouble for us who do not consider it wise. One mother thinks a girl should be thrown on her own responsibility in this matter, lest she may appear green. An overripe reputation is far more to be deplored in a young girl, to my way of thinking.

There are very few conventional rules governing conduct that are not based upon prudence, discretion, convenience, and good sense. Take, for example, the laws that control conversation; that the elder have precedence over the younger, that people do not rudely contradict, nor yet boorishly interrupt one another, and that violent and vehement catch-words, such as "Mercy! Gracious! Good lands!" are in shocking taste. These commend themselves to our instinct of propriety at once.

TO-DAY

OUR yesterday hath veiled her face,
And gone as far away
As sands that swept the pyramids
In Egypt's ancient day.
No man shall look on yesterday,
Or tryst with her again,
Forever gone her toils, her prayers,
Her conflicts and her pain.

To-morrow is not ours to hold,
May never come to bless
Or blight our lives with weal or ill,
With gladness or distress.
No man shall clasp To-morrow's hand,
Nor catch her on the way;
For when we reach To-morrow's land
She'll be, by then, To-day.

You ask me for the golden time,
I bid you seize the hour,
And fill it full of earnest work
While yet you have the power.
To-day the golden time for joy
Beneath the household eaves,
To-day the royal time for work,
For bringing in the sheaves.

To-day, the golden time for peace,
For righting ancient wrongs,
For sending from the grateful heart
The melody of songs,
To-day the time to consecrate
Your life to God above,
To-day the time to banish hate
Or vanquish it by love.

MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

AUNT PRUDENCE'S EASY CHAIR

—VIOLA. Tan or gray gloves are the most desirable.

—HATTIE Your friend cannot give you first place after her engagement.

—LAURA If you cannot control yourself you cannot control your pupils.

—BELLE. A lady signs her Christian name in full in her letters, and puts Mrs. or Miss in brackets.

—JEANNETTE. You cannot accept gifts of jewelry or of dress from any man except a near relative.

—EMILY LUCY. The minister's sermons will do you more good if you will pray for the right spirit in which to hear.

—G. T. Flowers serve every purpose from congratulation to condolence. It is always safe to send them to a friend.

—MOTHER. Announcements of a babe's birth may be made by sending to friends a tiny card with baby's name, tied to the mother's card, or the child's name may be written in the lower right-hand corner of the mother's card.

Mellin's Food

Have you ever tried it? If not, you can get a free sample by writing a postal to the

MELLIN'S FOOD COMPANY,
BOSTON, MASS.

Can You Knit or Crochet?

$1,000.00 in Prizes

is offered by the well-known and responsible firm of **CALHOUN, ROBBINS & CO.** (**established over 50 years**), for the best specimens of knitting or crocheting done with their

Trade Mark **"LION BRAND YARNS"**

The following prizes will be awarded by a Committee of Experts, selected by editors of **"Delineator," "Harper's Bazar"** and **"McCall's Magazine."**

One Prize,	$200.00	Two Prizes,	$50.00
" "	150.00	Four "	25.00
" "	100.00	Five "	15.00
" "	75.00	Ten "	10.00
		Twenty "	5.00

All articles returned to owner or purchased at price set. Send postal-card request for FULL PARTICULARS OF CONTEST. *You risk nothing and may get a large award.*

MARK POSTAL "CONTEST," DEPARTMENT **13**

CALHOUN, ROBBINS & CO.,
408 & 410 Broadway, New York

FROM FACTORY $21.50

Buys this Beautiful Drop Head Machine

Golden oak finish, full sized, high arm, *ball bearing*, none better made.

Sold on Approval

If not satisfactory return at *our* expense. Write for samples of the work done with attachments.

Send for Catalogue No. B-705.

THE HOMER YOUNG COMPANY, Ltd., Toledo, O.

Those "Arnold" Goods

Simply a postal and the answer a beautiful catalogue telling you of the finest knit underwear in the world for woman, child or babe and the reasons why our knit fabrics are ideal for underwear.

NOVELTY KNITTING CO.,
328 BROADWAY, - - ALBANY, N. Y.
Full line of goods carried at Baby Bazar (Fannie M. Young) 62 West Twenty-second Street, New York.

We Carpet Your Floor for $3

To introduce our new, serviceable and healthful

BRUSSELETTE ART RUGS

Attractive and artistic patterns, woven on both sides and in all colors and sizes. Easily kept clean and warranted to outwear higher-priced carpets. Sent prepaid to any point east of the Rocky Mountains. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Illustrated catalogue showing rugs in actual colors sent free.

Sanitary Mfg. Company 54 Bourse Building Philadelphia, Pa.

Chap. XXV. Continued

FOOLISH and ignorant as Hilda Wilde was, as has been freely conceded, her folly was so sweetly veiled, her ignorance so cunningly hid beneath a dazzling play of dimples and sparkling eyes, that a wiser man than Immanuel Rossi might have been excused for mistaking both for the loveliest childlike innocence. And what is more fascinating than the attitude of such a child at the feet of wisdom, especially when wisdom is incarnate in a young man in his twenties, and the child is just emerging from her teens. Immanuel Rossi presently found himself very delightfully occupied with the task of imparting a love of classic literature to a mind thirsting for information. The books on the dusty shelves of the little unpainted house found their leaves twirled rapidly over by the daintiest of fingers; while the brightest of eyes skimmed light as swallows over pages wrought out in painful solitude by the mighty minds of the ages.

"But I understand it all so much better when you read it to me," cooed artful Hilda.

And so it came about that the two might often be found ensconced in some shady nook, young Rossi reading aloud from the pages of his favorite books. Just how much of the wit and wisdom of the sages found its way into the pretty drooped head of the listener it is hard to say. During these hours she certainly had time and opportunity to study the reader, and in the pursuit of this branch of knowledge she showed surprising aptitude.

"Your uncle was a very wise man, wasn't —was he not?" she asked one day. (Hilda always avoided abbreviations when she talked with persons whom she wished to impress with her elegance and culture. She had noted and admired this peculiarity in certain distinguished heroines who invariably married the hero in a blaze of glory.)

"Yes; he was—a very wise man," replied Immanuel, sighing. "I hardly know how to live without him. He was all the father I ever knew."

Hilda knew something of the strange story of Immanuel's childhood, but although she was intensely curious on the subject, she never quite dared question the young man concerning it. This feeling of awe and hesitancy which invariably crept over her in his presence, she found fascinating to a surprising degree. She stared at his dark face now with wide eyes, her rosy mouth half open as though a question had halted in mid-air.

Immanuel glanced up, and caught this puzzled, questioning expression on the girlish face. "You are wondering at me," he said, with a short laugh. "You wonder why I stay here and waste my time."

Miss Hilda was not of the opinion that time spent in her company was wasted, and she managed to convey her idea in no uncertain terms, yet with a degree of childlike naivete which brought a smile to the grave face at her side. "I was not wondering why you were here," she added, "why should you not be here? But I should like to know—" She stopped short and gazed shyly at him from under her long lashes. "Of course it does not matter to me," she concluded, with a bright blush.

She looked pure and sweet as a young angel in her pale rose-colored gown, over which the shifting leaf-shadows wrought graceful patterns; her round arms and shoulders gleamed white through the diaphanous folds. Immanuel's brown eyes dwelt thoughtfully upon the warm loveliness of the downcast face.

"I wish I could believe that my life was of any interest to you," he said in a low voice. Then he sprang to his feet with a little exclamation of dismay. Silas Scott's shrewd face, puckered into a thousand troubled lines, was at that moment protruded from a near-by window.

"You'd kinder fergot 'bout that 'are fodder, hadn't ye, 'Manuel?" drawled the old man. "I'd clean fergot it myself, havin' dropped off into a leettle nap in my cheer. I'll be out to th' barn in less 'an no time, if you're ready to 'tend to it."

Half an hour later, Mr. Scott turned up a bushel measure on the barn floor and seated himself upon it with an air of leisurely determination. "I'd like to hev a word or two with ye, 'Manuel, afore we go on with the chores," he remarked, fixing his small twinkling eyes upon the young man with some sternness.

"D' ye remember what I tol' ye 'bout my gran 'darter when we fust struck up a bargain betwixt us?" he asked, after a pregnant pause. "I see 'at you'd either fergot it, or set it to one side, an' thinks 's I I'll go to headquarters an' fin' out."

"I love your grand-daughter, and I intend to marry her if she will have me," said Immanuel briefly, and without prefacing stammer or blush. This determination had sprung up and reached full maturity within the last half hour; but he did not question it. He turned his glowing face full upon his inquisitor. "I intend to marry her," he repeated.

"Hold on, young man!" ejaculated Mr. Scott, reaching out for an oat straw, which he proceeded to masticate with deliberate relish. "Ye don't want to take the bit in yer teeth an' go ahead too fast. That's the way men as well as hosses come to grief. S'pose she'll hev ye, what then?"

"I shall take care of her."

"You will, will ye? An' how'll ye go at it? You've got a purty poor farm an' a house that's fair to middlin'; but ye ain't no notion of farmin'. I don't advise ye to perceed, young feller. I know Hildy; she ain't good fer shucks when it comes to work. These 'ere rose-blows 'at my wife sets so much store by is good 'nough to put in a chiny vase; but come winter they don't stan' by ye like a pertater. Hildy's somethin' like one of them pink blows; she ain't fer you."

Immanuel hesitated. "I have some means beside the farm," he said at last. "But—"

"I guess you ain't no millionaire, my young friend," drawled the old man ironically. "You wouldn't be earnin' your keep on Si Scott's farm if you was."

"That's not the question, sir," said Immanuel, stung to sudden wrath. "The question is whether or no I can take care of a wife; and it occurs to me that you are not the proper person with whom to settle the matter." He turned on his heel and left the barn.

Mr. Scott stared after him, shaking his head dubiously. "That young feller ain't cut out fer a farmer," he said ruefully; "he's too durned hasty. Now I was 'lottin' to let him down easy at the last, an' tell him 'at mebbe I could help him out with some stock. But I'm durned if I don't tell mother to send Hildy hum to her pa; I da'sn't take no respons'bility in the matter."

Immanuel had gone straight in search of Hilda, his mind a ferment of hope and fear. "Hilda," he said abruptly, "will you walk with me as far as the hickories?"

The girl looked up. She was an arrant coward, and something in the young man's masterful air filled her with vague alarms. "You—you are angry with me?" she whispered.

"No—no, Hilda, I am not angry with you; come, I must talk with you."

That night before she slept, Miss Wilde indited a voluminous epistle to her dearest Amelia, in which she informed that young lady that she was too excited to go to bed. "Only think, Amelia, he has proposed! I was never so surprised in my life—yes, and frightened too. He was almost fierce about it: I can't think why. And what did I say? you ask.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Feeding to Fit

is the problem with infants. The growing child has ever changing needs, but a perfect milk can never go amiss. Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk is the acme of substitute feeding. Send 10c. for "Baby's Dairy". 71 Hudson St., N. Y.

Exceptional Values in
Fine Waists, Skirts, Costumes, Capes
Jackets, Raglans, Petticoats, Etc.
Portrayed in our new Spring and Summer
Fashion Catalogue, No. 79
Mailed free for the asking.

THIS HANDSOME GIBSON WAIST, $4.98
No. 4855 O. An extremely nobby Silk Waist, made in the new Gibson style of a fine quality Taffeta Silk in Black, Old Rose, Light Blue and White, is trimmed front and back with clusters of pin tucking and finished with numerous small, silk covered buttons. Sleeves and standing collar similarly trimmed, made over fitted lining, **$4.98**

Taffeta Silk Drop Skirt, $7.95
4488 O. A ladies' very handsome Dress Skirt of finest black taffeta silk; deep graduated flounce of black lace netting; overlaid with two graduated accordion-plaited silk ruffles, which in turn are trimmed with rows of silk ribbon ruching; upper portion of skirt tucked, as shown; drop skirt of black lusterine with accordion-plaited ruffle, **$7.95**

Send $1 and either or both of the above described garments will be forwarded to your nearest express office C O D. with privilege of examination for balance and charges.

Samples Free
Agents Wanted. Write for Particulars.

EDWARD B. GROSSMAN
170-172 STATE ST. CHICAGO
THE GREAT MAIL ORDER CLOAK HOUSE

"REVERSIBLE" Linene Collars & Cuffs

MANY ADVANTAGES.

Perfect in fit, never ragged or uncomfortabl
Very convenient, stylish, economical. Made
fine cloth and exactly resemble linen goods. Tur
down collars are reversible and give double servic

NO LAUNDRY WORK

When soiled, discard. **Ten collars or fi pairs of cuffs, 25c. By mail, 30c.** Se 6c. in stamps for sample collar or pair of cu Name size and style.

REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., Dept. P, Bost

WOOLEN

FROM LOOM TO WEARER—EXPRES PREPA

If you have always bought cloth at a store, T THE MILL, where it is made, and have a revelati
No middlemen—only our mill profit to pay.
We make cloth for all outer apparel purpos for men, women and children.
Write for free samples and booklet "Go Cloth"—stating what garment you wish to mak

PASSAIC WOOLEN COMPAN
Mills: 15 South St., Passaic, N. J.

CLOTHS

FOUND AT LAST!! AGENTS WANTE

U. S. Pats. Apr. 26, '98 & Aug. 22, 99. Canadian Pat. Sept. 29,

The Stephenson Shirt-Waist Holder and Skirt Supporte always ready for use. Holds waist down, skirt up. Abs no sewing. **Reduces waist line.** Made of webbing and num. Will not rust or corrode. Avoid worthless imit **Greatest Agent's article ever invented. Big profits: quick** Sold only by Agents. Sent prepaid 25 cents each.

C. L. STEPHENSON & CO., 110 W. 42d St.,

Uncle Sam will help remove **corns.** 15 cents, by mail, and we box of **A-CORN SALVE.** Use it should be used. If the corns don appear, your money will returned.

Giant Chemical Co., Philadelp

CORNISH PIANO AND ORGAN MINIATURES FREE

TO ALL READERS.

We will forward without cost to you anywhere, our new 1902 Souvenir Catalogue, with embossed & colored plates, illustrating all our styles of Pianos and Organs It will prove to you that we really se.l a better instrument for less money and on more liberal terms than any other reputable firm in the country, also,

FROM $155.00

how we send instruments on

ONE YEAR'S FREE TRIAL.

With the catalogue we will forward prepaid to any interested person a set of Piano & Organ Miniatures FREE absolutely correct in coloring, to aid them in making a selection best suited to the color scheme of their home. This unique advertising matter has been prepared by us at great cost and no intending purchaser can afford to be without it.

ALL FOR NOTHING.

Write for it to-day and *mention this paper*. Full particulars of our Co-Partnership Plan are also sent, showing how you can get a

PIANO OR ORGAN FREE

No matter how much or how little you wish to pay for a musical instrument, we can please you and save you money. Write to-day

FROM $25.00 Cash or Instalments.

CORNISH CO., Washington, New Jersey. Established 50 Years.

The REMINGTON Typewriter is the universal saver.

It is a time saver, a labor saver, a trouble saver, an expense saver, and a business builder.

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT
(Remington Typewriter Company)
327 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

You Can Play it Without Learning

ZOBO The Musical Wonder Sample 25c.

Made of solid brass. Delivered free

ENTERTAINS EVERYBODY EVERYWHERE

For Church, Sunday-School or Home Services. *Free illustrated Catalogue sent on application.*

Brass Manufacturing Co., 142 W 14 St., Dept. 19, New York

430,000

Church Hymns and Gospel Songs,"

have been sold.

The leading Hymn book for Prayer Meetings, Young People's Societies, Sunday Evening Services, Sabbath Schools, etc. Contains 367 choice standard hymns, best Sacred Songs, favorite Gospel Hymns.

Firmly bound, $25 per 100. Sample, postpaid, 20 cts.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

Publishers of the Moody and Sankey "Gospel Hymns."

THE NEEDLE'S EYE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 404

Really, my dear girl, I don't believe I said very much. I didn't say that I would marry him. In fact, now that I think about it, he did not ask me in so many words, but of course he meant that. He wanted to know if I could love him—if I would love him. He didn't seem to care about anything else. I really believe I do; he is so fascinating. I told him I did, any way, and he was perfectly satisfied. Oh, Amelia, only think what Jack Snyder would say if he knew; wouldn't he be crazy?"

At breakfast time the next morning, there was ominous silence. Mrs. Scott's shrewd eyes dwelt anxiously on the girl, who dimpled and smiled and blushed with conscious triumph.

"I've had a letter from your pa, Hildy," observed the old lady, following her grandchild on to the porch at the conclusion of the meal.

"Have you?" said the girl indifferently.

"He says he thinks it's 'bout time fer you to be comin' home. He's lonesome, your pa is."

Hilda shrugged her shoulders. "He was anxious enough to have me go away," she said coldly. Melia Hurd says he's been calling on her stepmother lately. Wouldn't it be a joke for Melia and I to have the same stepmother?"

"I hate to have you go," faltered Mrs. Scott. "We shall miss you terrible, deary; we always do."

"I don't want to go."

"But if your pa wants, you should, Hildy."

"I don't care what he wants. It's too hot to go home now. Why, he said I might stay till fall."

"There ain't no use in mincin' matters that a-way, mother," observed Mr. Scott, advancing with an air of weighty authority. "Hildy, I ain't pleased to hev you in 'Manuel's company so stiddy. 'Manuel's a real nice young man, but I don't think you're cut out fer a farmer's wife, an' that's the long an' the short of it."

The girl turned her face away; her mouth was set in obstinate lines.

"Hes he said anythin' to ye, girl?" demanded Mr. Scott.

Hilda jerked her elbows petulantly. "I sh'd think it was my affair any way," she whimpered. "If I want to marry him I shall, so there!"

"Well, you'll go hum to yer pa, an' let him say what you'll do," grumbled her grandfather, "though I mistrust mebbe we're lockin' the barn door after the calf's stolen."

To Hilda's surprise and discomfiture Immanuel was found to agree entirely with the views of Mr. Scott. "It will be far better for you to go home at once," he said decidedly. "I ought not to have spoken till I had seen your father. But I could not wait any longer to find out whether you loved me, Hilda—my little Hilda!" The last words were uttered with an ardor that caused the girl to look up with the loveliest blush and smile.

"But you want me to go home," she said, plaintively. "I don't want to go home."

"It is only for a little while," said Immanuel, taking one of the plump, white hands in his. "I shall ask your father to give you to me very soon." After a pause he asked with an anxious tremor in his voice: "Will you be satisfied to live in the little house, dear? Do you think—could you be happy there with me?"

Hilda looked at him meditatively from under her curling lashes, "I shall have ruffled muslin curtains at the windows," she said positively. "Oh, yes—it will be quite pretty!" She drew a deep breath. "If it could only be painted on the outside, and I am sure it would be nicer with a carpet on the sitting-room floor—don't you think so, Immanuel?" She pronounced his name for the first time with the sweetest maidenly hesitation.

"It shall be just as you like it, dearest," cried Immanuel. "The little house shall be painted, papered, refurnished." He stopped short; the girl was gazing at him with wide, serious eyes.

"But that would cost a great deal of money, and you—you are quite——." She hesitated, the rose brightening in her soft cheeks.

"But you love me, Hilda—dearest Hilda, even if I am quite—quite poor!" murmured Immanuel; there was deep exultation in his voice; his eyes, as they rested on the girl, were filled with tears. "I shall never forget, dear, that you were ready to be happy with me in a poor little house, on a lonely country road. I have not deserved such happiness!"

Hilda moved her shoulders ever so little. "But can you really have the house fixed, as you said?" she asked, in a bright, hard voice. "It would certainly be pleasanter."

Immanuel was too deep in his dream of joy to notice either the shrug or the tone. "I have money enough to give you a comfortable home, dear Hilda," he said gently. "Then I shall work—yes, I shall work hard—for you."

Hilda was regarding him intently; she was filled with curiosity, and longed to ask a hundred questions, but that strange hesitancy stilled her tongue. She wondered. at herself a little because of it, "I don't see why I shouldn't know all about him now," she said to herself. If she had been told at that moment that she would never in the slightest degree understand the soul that gazed at her so yearningly from out her lover's brown eyes, she would have resented the idea as absurd. She was listening to him as he explained his plans of seeing her father; her attitude, as she sat with drooping lids and sweetly pensive air of compliance betraying nothing of the thoughts within. A single word in a carelessly dropped phrase caught her wandering attention. "The city?" she echoed, her blue eyes lighting up with surprise, "Did you say you were going to the city; oh, I wish I could go!"

"Yes, I must go for a little while," said Immanuel frowning. "But it will not be for long; October, I hope, will see us at home." He uttered the last word with rapture.

TO BE CONTINUED

AN HONEST FRIEND.

Cleared Away the Family Troubles.

There is not one thing on earth that could enter a family and do as much honest good and bring as much happiness as in certain cases where coffee drinking is left off and Postum Food Coffee used in its place.

A family in Iowa Park, Texas, furnishes a good illustration. The mother says, "I want to tell you what happened in our family when we left off coffee and took up Postum. About eight months ago we made the change. I had been, for quite a while, troubled with rheumatism in my right hip and shoulder, swimming of the head, and fluttering of the heart, so I thought I had heart trouble.

Sometimes in walking my head would swim so that I would be obliged to sit down. I had other disagreeable feelings I cannot describe but they will be readily understood by coffee drinkers if they will confess it.

My family were more or less ill and were all coffee drinkers. Well we gave up the coffee and started in on Postum Food Coffee; husband, myself and four children. Even the two year old baby (she had been puny since having the grip) had her coffee along with the rest of the family. When we made the change to Postum she began to fatten and now is perfectly healthy and fat as a pig.

My boys, ten and twelve years of age, are so stout and muscular that people remark about them and ask what makes them so. I do not have any more trouble with rheumatism or with my head, neither does my husband, who was troubled much in the same way. We are all in better health every way than we have been before in years and we are always glad of an opportunity to recommend Postum. I hope what I have said will lead others to make the change." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

BOOK OF VACATION STORIES.

The Summer Book just issued by the Lackawanna Railroad contains a series of delightful vacation stories, entitled, "The Experiences of Pa." Everyone who is seeking a place in which to spend the summer months will be interested in these amusing sketches. The book is handsomely illustrated and describes some of the most attractive resorts of the East. It will tell you where to go, how to go, and the price of board. It is called "Mountain and Lake Resorts of the Lackawanna Railroad," and will be sent on request, accompanied by 5 cents in stamps to T. W. Lee, General Passenger Agent, New York City.

Great Combination Offer

HERE is the greatest inducement we have ever offered you. A small sum will now make it possible for you to attractively furnish your veranda and lawn with the celebrated **Old Hickory Furniture.**

All our furniture made entirely of finest hickory, comfortable, durable, attractive and stylish. The entire set as illustrated—

Chair, Rocker and Settee, $7.75
Chair and Rocker, $3.50
Settee and Rocker, $6.25

Goods delivered free east of Mississippi River.

DESCRIPTION—Chair, Spindle Back; seat, 18 inches wide, 16 inches deep; height over all, 3 feet 4 inches. Rocker, same as chair. Settee, Spindle Back; seat, 36 inches long, 16 inches deep; height, over all, 36 inches.

If your dealer will not supply you, send direct to us. Don't miss this great offer. You are welcome to our 48-page catalogue, showing 125 patterns. Ask for it.

THE OLD HICKORY CHAIR CO.
461 Cherry Street, Martinsville, Ind.

THE EQUITABLE

"STRONGEST IN THE WORLD"

J. W. ALEXANDER PRESIDENT — J. H. HYDE VICE PRESIDENT

"What lawsuits grow out of the graves of rich men every day; sowing perjury, hatred and lies among near kindred, when there should be nothing but love."
—DICKENS.

The Continuous Instalment Policy of the Equitable does away with any possibility of a lawsuit. It permits a man to practically probate his own will, and to protect any dependent as long as he, or she, lives. He even protects them against themselves, for the money paid under such a policy can neither be squandered nor wasted. It provides a fixed yearly income during the life of the beneficiary, and the Equitable, the strongest financial institution of its kind in the world, is the executor of the will.

For information fill up and mail the following coupon.

THE EQUITABLE SOCIETY,

Dept. No. 60 120 Broadway, New York.

I would like to receive information regarding a Continuous Instalment Policy, issued to a man aged.....years, for a beneficiary aged.....years.

NAME.....

ADDRESS .....

CHECKER-BOARD PACKAGES
GET A WAGON FREE FOR YOUR CHILDREN

Ralston
PURINA CEREALS
Only One Wagon to a Family.

Send us $2.00 and your grocer's name and we will send you FREIGHT PAID, (everywhere east of the Rocky Mountains,) an elegant Wagon, strongly built, with iron axles, size 2 feet long by 14 inches wide, containing 5 pkgs. Ralston Breakfast Food, 1 pkg. Ralston Health Oats, 1 pkg. Ralston Barley Food, 1 pkg. Purina Pankake Flour, 1 pkg. Ralston Hominy Grits and 2-12 lb. sacks of Purina Health Flour.

Two Dollar's Worth of Ralston-Purina Foods. The Wagon is Free.

PURINA MILLS,
"Where Purity is Paramount."
874 Gratiot Street, St. Louis, Mo.
PURINA MILLS PRESS

Six Months Among Brigands

MISS STONE'S OWN STORY, AS TOLD IN "McCLURE'S MAGAZINE"

NOW for the first time the story of Miss Ellen M. Stone's captivity is told by herself. She has given it to Mr. S. S. McClure, who publishes it in the May number of his magazine. By his courtesy we publish such facts as have not already been given to our readers. The details of her capture have already appeared in these columns. Her letter describing it, and reporting the conditions of her release was written under thrilling circumstances.

At the time the letter was written they were in a hut, the whereabouts of which is even now unknown to Miss Stone. They had reached it by long journeys over the mountains, always at night. They did not know where they were going. They lived and slept in the open air. One night, however, they were aroused earlier than usual. Miss Stone was alarmed. She writes:

After a time spent in silence and deep darkness the men came and commanded us each to put on one of their heavy goat-hair coats, the deep hoods of which they pulled over our heads, so that we could see only the ground immediately before us. Thus they led us to a doorway and through some dark outer space, into a small inner room with one small barred window.

A light was brought. After the brigands had spread down some cloaks for us we were left to ourselves. The horror of a great fear fell upon us. What could they not do to us in that dark, hidden spot? Why had they brought us thither? If we should be killed now no one in the wide world would know our fate. The darkness settled into our very souls. We lay down in our corner, which was far harder than the hillside had been the day before, but no sleep came to refresh us. After daylight we looked from the tiny barred window, but could see only trees on a grassy slope. Though we occasionally heard voices during the day besides those of the brigands, we could never see any one. We were cut off from all mankind save those who had so mercilessly captured us.

During the day three men came filing into the room. As they seated themselves upon the ground they filled all the space outside of our corner. They were heavily armed. Cartridges were upon their breasts and in belts around their waists. Daggers and revolvers hung at their sides. They had left their rifles behind; but, as though their present armament was not sufficient to protect them against us, one soon went out and brought in the three guns, which he stacked in a corner.

By per. "McClure's Magazine"

MRS. TSILKA AND MISS STONE IN TRAVELING DRESS

They were at no pains to remove their fezes from their heads. Ah! We were only poor captives!

With trembling hearts under an exterior which we prayed God to keep calm, we waited until they should tell us the purpose of their visit. Finally, one whom I took to be the *voivoda* (leader) spoke rapidly and roughly, telling us that they were highwaymen, that among them were many nationalities (my glance involuntarily wandered from his face to those of his companions; one, with dark shaggy hair and beard, I thought might be of Spanish extraction, while he of the thick, light-hued curls might be a Jew, and the *voivoda* himself a Macedonian Parnak). He told us that they had taken us for money, and should hold us until the ransom was forthcoming.

"If it is not paid," he said menacingly, "there will be a bullet for you and a bullet for her"—indicating Mrs. Tsilka. We named him in our hearts "The Bad Man," and so called him for many weeks; but not to the end.

Arduous and at times dangerous was the journey that they had been forced to take. Once the descent was so precipitous that Mrs. Tsilka was thrown from her horse, and so severe was the shock that she lost consciousness. Eventually Miss Stone succeeded in bringing her back to life and the toilsome journey was again resumed.

Providentially, as it happened, the brigands had captured a Bible among their plunder, and this Miss Stone was allowed to have. It is a striking testimony to the value of the sacred Book, that even in circumstances so distressing and so perilous, it gave them courage and sustained their faith.

Miss Stone Thanks the Readers of The Christian Herald

BOSTON, April 19, 1902.

MR. LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor of "The Christian Herald":

MY DEAR SIR:—Pardon me for my late acknowledgment of your message, which was handed to me just as the "Deutschland" was arriving in New York. I was then fully occupied, as you may imagine, meeting home friends, customs officers and reporters; hence, you may not deem it so very strange that I slipped the telegram into a mem. book, and have just come upon it.

My message is one of heartfelt sympathy with you and your readers in the death of your Editor-in-Chief, Dr. Talmage. Multitudes of your readers have found help from his sermons, for which they eagerly waited. I had not the pleasure of knowing him personally, but I well remember the loving devotion to him, as her pastor, of an aunt of mine, who lived near his Tabernacle in Brooklyn, and was one of the most consecrated members of his church.

To your readers I give my grateful thanks for every loving thought, prayer, and gift, on behalf of Mrs. Tsilka and myself, while we were in captivity to the brigands of Turkey. May God reward them a hundredfold!

Faithfully yours,

Ellen M. Stone

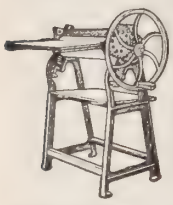
Possibly you have learned how handy it is to have canned meats, vegetables and soups always in the house. Have you ever thought how handy it would be to always have fresh cream in the house? Not the sickening, sweet "Condensed Milk," but cream that smacks of the green pastures of our Highland farms, for

HIGHLAND EVAPORATED CREAM

is simply pure, full-cream cows' milk, sterilized, evaporated and canned, free from all cane sugar and foreign ingredients. You can't have good coffee unless you have good cream. Highland Evaporated Cream is always good, always pure, always of the same excellent cream goodness.

MOST GROCERS SELL IT. If yours doesn't, we will send a can to try for 10c (stamps). It will please you. Send postal for booklets, "Cooking With Milk Made Easy," "Highland Ice Cream," "Baby's Milk" and "Pure Milk for Land and Sea."

HELVETIA MILK CONDENSING CO.
DEPT. F, HIGHLAND, ILL.



How to Do Two-Thirds of Your Ironing in One-Tenth Time

Valuable booklet of interest to every home, sent FREE.

THE GEM IRONING MACHINE

Saves nine-tenths time—costs only 1c per hour to heat by gas or gasoline. Practical, durable, reliable and economical. Write today for booklet. Don't forget.

DOMESTIC MANGLE CO.
Box C, Racine Junction, WISCONSIN.

$3.90 KITCHEN CABINET

Size 27 x 42, height, 30 inches. Made of select material, nicely finished; has two large movable bins, insect proof, each will hold 50 pounds of meal or flour. Has tight, roomy drawer and large kneading board. Send for large Catalog House Furniture No. 26, also Refrigerator Catalog—*Factory Prices.*

E. H. STAFFORD & BRO., Chicago, Ill.

Catalog Free—Clothing and dress goods, household, farm and family supplies, Bicycles, Sewing Machines, etc We sell everything. Lowest prices on earth. Ask for Catalog No. 530.

Patented Jan. 29, 1900.

The IDEAL Steam Cooker

Cooks a whole meal over one burner, *on gasoline, oil, gas, or common cookstove.*

REDUCES FUEL BILLS ONE-HALF.

Makes tough meats tender. Prevents steam and odors. Holds 12 one-quart jars in canning fruits. **Whistle blows** when Cooker needs more water. **Seamless copper bottom and sides.** We also make **Square Cookers with doors.** Send for illustrated catalogue.

We pay express. **Agents wanted.**

TOLEDO COOKER CO., Box 16, Toledo, O.

Money Easily Made

Selling our **Transparent Handled Knives.** *Your own photo,* name and address in handle. Hand forged, perfectly tempered blades. *Warranty with each knife.* We originated the

McKINLEY MEMORIAL KNIFE "Made in Canton."

Sent postpaid on receipt of $1.00

Agents Wanted in Every County.

No. 263, two-thirds size.) Send to-day for terms.

The CANTON CUTLERY CO., 1405 E. Second St., Canton, O.

KNOX'S GELATINE

A Dessert and a Health-Food in One.

It makes a transparent and absolutely pure gelatine, that is odorless and granulated. It dissolves *right off*, and sets in half an hour. It yields almost twice the jelly of any other package of equal size. Knox's Gelatine promotes digestion.

You get FREE my Book

of seventy "Dainty Desserts for Dainty People" for your grocer's name. Or instead send a two-cent stamp. For 5c. in stamps, the book and full pint sample. For 15c. the book and full two-quart package (two for 25c.). Pink color for fancy desserts in every large package. A package of Knox's Gelatine makes two quarts—half gallon—of jelly.

Chas. B. Knox, 55 Knox Ave. Johnstown, N.Y.

Frozen Puddings are more delicious and wholesome than cooked ones, in hot weather. Use the freezer more, the stove less and be comfortable. In the

Peerless Iceland Freezer
Or the One Motion *Freezer*

ice cream or ices are frozen in three minutes. Patented stationary dasher is responsible for it. Scrapers hug sides of can, do away with all motions except one. ICE CREAM SECRETS (free) gives many new recipes, all easy to make.

Take one home and if not pleased, return it and dealer will refund money. If your dealer hasn't them, write us.

DANA & CO., Dept. A, Cincinnati, O.

On Jellies

preserves and pickles, spread a thin coating of

PURE REFINED PARAFFINE

Will keep them absolutely moisture and acid proof. Pure Refined Paraffine is also useful in a dozen other ways about the house. Full directions in each package. Sold everywhere.

STANDARD OIL CO.

HAIR DYEING COME

Latest sensation; produces any shade by simply coming, without staining the scalp; harmless, durable, undetectable. Circular sent in plain sealed envelope. Dept. E. KARL GERSTNER, 83—4th Avenue. New York

Real Estate Wanted

and for sale. If you want to sell or buy (no matter where located) send description and cash price and get (FREE) my successful plan. W. M. OSTRANDER, North American Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.

CHRISTENDOM'S TRIBUTE TO TALMAGE

Continued from Page 399

Supreme in the Pulpit

Rev. Teunis S. Hamlin, pastor of the Church of the Covenant, at Washington: I knew Dr. Talmage for many years. I knew him when he commenced his labors in Brooklyn, and I preached the dedicatory sermon of his last Tabernacle there. I remember very well what Mr. Moody said to me after the burning of this tabernacle. It was being discussed as to what ought to be done about rebuilding it. "I'll tell you what ought to be done," said the great evangelist. "The rich men of Brooklyn and New York ought to build another great Tabernacle, endow it, make it free, and then keep Dr. Talmage in it as long as he lives." It would undoubtedly have been a great success if this had been done. Dr. Talmage was a genius. His life-work must be estimated from the standpoint of a genius. He was not an ecclesiastic, not an organizer, not a pastor, but as a rhetorical, dramatic preacher he was supreme. He made an appeal to the public which, in my judgment, has never been paralleled in the history of preaching. He commanded the popular ear as no other man in the English speaking world has ever done. He drew the largest audiences of any pulpit orator, even surpassing Spurgeon. Here in Washington, since his retirement, whenever it has been announced that he would speak, hundreds, yes thousands, who came to hear him, have been turned away for want of room. His printed sermons have been more widely read than any other publications of the day. No novel with two or perhaps three exceptions, have reached the circulation which they have. Personally, Dr. Talmage was a most genial, approachable man. He was a warm-hearted friend whose friendship was of real worth. He had abundance of good spirits, an unfailing humor, and was always the life of a dinner table or a social circle.

"A Preacher for the People"

Hon. Henry B. F. Macfarland, President of the Board of Commissioners of the District of Columbia:

Dr. Talmage leaves a vacancy of the first importance, which apparently cannot be filled by any one else. There are great men in the American pulpit, great orators, great scholars, but no one of them has the hold on the people of the country that Dr. Talmage had. That marvelous audience of millions who heard Dr. Talmage weekly through the public press, was greater than any other preacher ever had, and no other preacher can now take it over. And beyond the seas, east and west, as well as in Canada, wherever English-reading peoples live, there is deep and wide regret because no more sermons can be preached by Dr. Talmage. Millions of people who never saw the preacher regarded him as a friend, because of the good they had received from his published weekly sermons, and will mourn his departure. He was emphatically a preacher—a preacher for the people, for the common people, rather than for the uncommon people of great intellectual development. The common people heard him gladly, as they have always heard almost all of the greatest preachers. He was an orator who spared no pains to develop his remarkable natural powers, and who held great audiences under his will. His large, strong body was the appropriate residence for his vigorous and versatile mind, and he had the voice, manner, and the action of the orator. But if he had confined himself to audiences that he could reach with his voice, he would not have done the good nor made the reputation which he leaves behind. It was when he began to speak through the press and multiplied his audiences by the thousand, that he gained his great, his unique influence, and his unexampled fame.

Poet as Well as Preacher

I had the good fortune to know Dr. Talmage somewhat intimately in his later years, and I regard it as among the highest privileges of my life. He was one of the most useful men of his time. His influence extended wherever the English language was spoken. He was helpful in all of the relations of life. At the time of his death, he was the greatest popular orator in the English-speaking pulpit. He was a poet as well as a preacher. The remarkable circulation of his printed sermons as well as the crowded churches whenever it was known that he was to preach, attest his strong hold on the public attention. He was sometimes criticised as a sensationalist, but genius is always sensational, and it must be said to Dr. Talmage's everlasting credit, that whatever arts he used to attract the crowds, he never failed to preach the faith once delivered to the saints. He suffered from the carping criticisms of smaller men, but after the whole record of his life is written, his name will appear among the great evangelists of the Christian religion. JOHN P. DOLLIVER, U. S. Senate.

Christendom's Heavy Loss

Hon. Julius C. Burrows, senior Senator from Michigan, Dr. Talmage's neighbor, and one of the pall-bearers at his funeral:

A great light in the church has gone out, and a heavy shadow rests on all Christendom.

PUZZLED.

Hard Work Sometimes to Raise Children.

Children's taste is oftimes more accurate in selecting the right kind of food to fit the body than that of adults. Nature works more accurately through the children.

A Broolyn lady says, "Our little boy has long been troubled with weak digestion. We could never persuade him to take more than one taste of any kind of cereal food. He was a weak little chap and we were puzzled to know what to feed him on. One lucky day we tried Grape-Nuts. Well you never saw a child eat with such a relish, and it did one good to see him. From that day on it seemed as though we could almost see him grow. He would eat Grape-Nuts for breakfast and supper and I think he would have asked the food for dinner.

The difference in his appearance is something wonderful.

My husband has never been known to fancy cereal foods of any kind, but he became very fond of Grape-Nuts and has been much improved in health since using it.

A friend has two children who were formerly afflicted with the rickets. I was satisfied that the disease was caused by lack of proper nourishment. They showed it. So I urged her to use Grape-Nuts as an experiment and the result was almost magical. They continued the food and today both children are well and strong as any children in this City, and, of course, my friend is a firm believer in the right kind of food, for she has the evidence before her eyes every day.

When I have some task to perform about the house and don't feel very strong, a saucer of Grape Nuts and cream stimulates me and I am able to do the task with ease.

We are now a healthy family and naturally believe in Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

GETTYSBURG AND WASHINGTON.

Personally-Conducted Tour via Pennsylvania Railroad.

The battlefield of Gettysburg, and the National Capital in all the glory of its Spring freshness, are attractions so alluring that few would feel like refusing to visit them. It is to place these two attractions within easy reach of every one that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company announces a tour over the interesting battlefield, through the picturesque valleys of Maryland, and an entertaining stay at Washington.

The tour will leave New York 8.00 A. M., and Philadelphia 12.20 P. M., Saturday, May 17, in charge of one of the Company's tourist agents, and will cover a period of six days. An experienced chaperon, whose especial charge will be unescorted ladies, will accompany the trip throughout. Round-trip tickets, covering transportation, carriage drives and hotel accommodations, will be sold at the *extremely low rate* of $22 from New York, $21 from Trenton, $19 from Philadelphia, and proportionate rates from other points.

For itineraries and full information apply to ticket agents: Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York; 4 Court Street, Brooklyn; 789 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.; or address Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

CUSHION PNEUMATIC TIRES FOR BICYCLES

PUNCTURES DONE AWAY WITH

Sample Section Sent FREE IF YOU SEND US THE NAME of YOUR DEALER

GOODYEAR TIRE & RUBBER CO., E. STATION, AKRON, O.

HOTEL HEMET

HOTEL HEMET, P. O. Box 55, Hemet, Cal.

FAIRY SOAP

The Oval Cake

It's not so much what you pay as what you get for what you pay. Fairy Soap sells for 5 ¢. Each cake wrapped and packed in a separate carton. You can pay more for a toilet and bath soap, but you cannot get more.

Fairy Soap is pure, white, floating; never turns yellow.

FITS EVERY HAND

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY Chicago · New York · Boston · Philadelphia · St Louis

FIT FOR ANY HAND

FREE THIS DOILY

And Lesson by World-Renowned Art Embroiderer, PROFESSOR TAKAHASHI, to Any Lady Sending Her Name and Address.

Richardson New Design for 1902

No. 256, Richardson's New Strawberry Design, with French Bars.

DO NOT confound this Doily with the cheap so-called "linen" Doilies and Center-pieces that are being sent out which are nothing but a combination of cotton and other base fabrics. Richardson's Doilies are all made from the very best round thread Belgian Linen.

THIS DOILY of finest round thread Belgian linen, stamped with the most exquisite design ever shown in this country, ready to work, **with full instructions and Course of Lessons by the world-renowned art embroiderers, Professor Tsuneo Takahashi and Madame Takahashi of Japan,** also pattern in colors, showing the exact effect of every thread, so that the most unpractised can work it perfectly. Our system is a new one, and the only perfectly easy and simple plan yet devised. It makes it impossible for even a child to err in doing the work.

Some of these designs of ours on this linen are alone sold in stores for as high as $2.50 each. Catalogue of 34 New designs in Sofa Pillows, Doilies, Damask Scarfs, Hemstitched Drawn Work, Tray and Splasher, etc., sent free. Attached to above most unusual offer (all being free) we make but one fair condition, viz.:—that you promise to ask for and accept from your dealer only Richardson's Silks when you work out the designs, or if you are unable to find our silks, write us. Address, **enclosing 10 cents to cover registration and postage. Order Design by number.**

THE RICHARDSON SILK COMPANY, Dept. G, 220 and 224 Adams Street, CHICAGO.

NOTE.—The Richardson's Silks in competition with all the world were awarded the Grand Prize at the Paris Exposition, 1900, together with three Special Gold Medals for Embroidery and Sewing Silks and other items in this line. Therefore, it is not alone over other American silks that we claim superiority. Richardson's Silks have won the right to be recognized as better than any other silks in the world, and experts in silks recognize them as such.

32d Edition, postpaid for 10cts. stamp

THE HUMAN HAIR,

Why it Falls Off, Turns Gray, and the Remedy. By Prof. HARLEY PARKER, F. R. A. S.

C. HARLEY PARKER CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

"Everyone should read this little book."—*Athenæum.*

$75 Month and Expenses: no experience needed; position permanent; self-seller. PEASE MFG. CO., Stat'n A, Cincinnati, O.

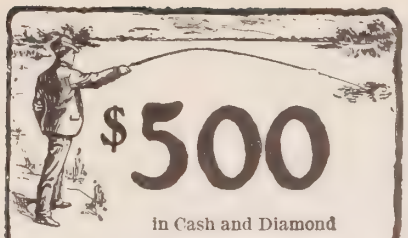
CLEAN CUT CAKE TIN

FREE TO AGENTS

Flat thin knife cuts loose a perfect cake. $2 Outfit free Exp. prepaid. Dept. F HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ill., or Buffalo, N. Y.

Parker's Hair Balsam

Cleanses and beautifies the hair and promotes its growth. Best remedy for scalp diseases and hair falling. 50 cents and $1.00 at druggists.



$500

in Cash and Diamond

Prizes for Record Bait-Casting

You can enter the great Shakespeare Bait-casting Tournament without expense, make all your trials at your own home and win some of the magnificent prizes offered each month this season for the longest bait-cast. Many beginners can equal professionals the first month and win prizes and break the world's records.

$100 in Prizes for Largest Fish

Write me to-day. The new Shakespeare Reel meets the wants of the critical fisherman whose purse is limited. It is the highest grade reel on the market and none sold at twice the price can touch it. Shakespeare Reels and Baits are sent free on trial, express charges prepaid, to any angler who sends name and address. The Shakespeare Revolution Bait makes the biggest black bass strike when no other bait—live minnows or frogs can tempt him. They catch big strings of fish for people who never caught fish before. In the water they struggle as if alive and attract game fish from many yards away. Write to-day and try them free of all expense to you.

WM. SHAKESPEARE, JR.,
111 Shakespeare Bldg., Kalamazoo, Mich.

My Reels and Baits are for sale by all first-class dealers.

$2 Fine Bath Cabinet $2

PLACED IN YOUR HOME ON PAYMENT OF

Write to-day for our special 10 day offer. **Robinson Baths** guaranteed to relieve Rheumatism, LaGrippe, Colds, Kidney Trouble, Catarrh, etc. Send for our new book, free. Purify your blood before hot weather.

30 STATE AGENTS WANTED

Position is worth $1,200 to $1,500 per year and expenses.

Write for full particulars.

Robinson Thermal Bath Co.
901-917 Jefferson St.,
Toledo, O.

SEWS ANYTHING from silk to coarsest fabrics. The celebrated BALL-BEARING ARLINGTON (equal of any $40 to $65 Machine.) Combines highest grade mechanical efficiency with beautiful appearance. Finest and most complete attachments. BALL BEARING, hence easy running, noiseless. Guaranteed for 20 years. 250,000 sold. Testimonials from every State.

$14.75

Shipped on 3 Months' Trial

Write for Free Catalog showing all styles and samples of work. Arlington guaranteed machines from $11.95 up.

Our Automatic Cabinet at $17.75 is a wonder.

CASH BUYERS' UNION, Dept. A-18, CHICAGO, ILL.

REFERENCE, FIRST NATIONAL BANK, CHICAGO

Dr. Lyon's

PERFECT

Tooth Powder

Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS

NOTICE NAME THUS Stewart Hartshorn ON LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

The Life of the Wheel depends upon the make of the wheel.

ELECTRIC WHEELS last almost forever. Fit any wagon straight or staggered spokes. Write for the catalogue. We mail it free.

ELECTRIC WHEEL CO., Box 136, Quincy, Ills.

SAFE IN THE OLD LIGHTHOUSE

The Bowery Mission Rescue Work—How Homeless Men and Boys are Helped to Better Lives

THE renewed interest which our readers have manifested in the old Lighthouse has been a wonderful stimulus to the workers. Indeed, the awakening has been communicated to the great constituency outside, for never were the meetings more largely attended, the attention keener, nor the responses to the nightly appeals more genuinely earnest.

Encouraged by the letters of sympathy in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and by the welcome aid from all parts of the country, the Mission workers, under the call of the Superintendent, have reorganized the work, and it will now be much more effective than ever, in a spiritual sense. The workers and converts have been grouped into several committees.

1. The Reception Committee is found at the door of the Mission every evening, ready to welcome all who come in, and with a hearty handshake for every poor wanderer who crosses the threshold. A stranger is made specially welcome.

2. The After-Meeting Committee is composed of the oldest and most reliable workers, and is always ready at the close of the meeting to deal lovingly with the men or lads who have a desire to lead a good, God-respecting life.

3. The Lodging-House Committee have undertaken the important task of taking the Gospel to the thirty thousand men who are, night after night, to be found in the Bowery lodging houses. The vast majority of these men belong to the great "unchurched masses," but among them are splendid specimens of humanity—men who are not yet down in the gutter, and who are struggling to keep their feet. The Bowery Mission is their only available place of worship. Nightly visits are made by members of the Committee, and printed invitations are being sent to this great class. Already excellent results have been obtained.

4. The Young Men's Committee. Every Wednesday evening the meeting is specially arranged to interest young men and boys. The programme is musical, interspersed with spiritual testimonies, and concluding with a Gospel appeal from the Superintendent.

5. The Lookout Committee. Some one has called it the "Sheep-dog" Committee. Its special duty is to go after the fallen ones—the backsliders. Alas, that there is such a branch needed! But there is, and those who know of the pitfalls and snares and whirlpools and quicksands of the Bowery will not be surprised.

6. Relief Work: Some hundreds of New York ministers and laymen now carry in their vest pockets, or have conveniently laid on their office desks, Bowery Mission Relief tickets. When a homeless or destitute man or boy appeals for food or shelter, the reply is, "Go to the Bowery Mission." Here he is cordially received and kindly dealt with. Some of the best cases of conversion the Mission has ever witnessed have been of this class.

In these and many other ways the Lighthouse Fund now being raised by our readers and their friends is being blessed and used as the means of rescue and reformation for many a poor prodigal, who, sick of the husks of sin, has turned towards the Gospel Beacon in the Bowery.

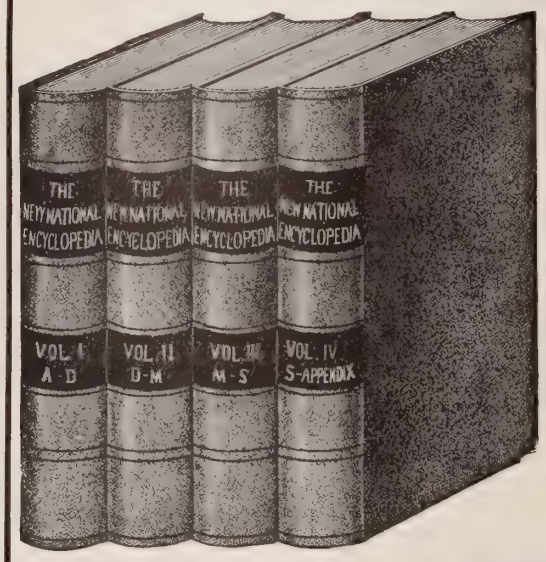
Tbe Portfolio an Art Treasure

S. D. Weeks, Oswego, N.Y., writes: "The twelve art pictures are all well worth mounting. My $2 investment has brought a rich return. May God's blessing continue to rest on THE CHRISTIAN HERALD."

A GRAND GOOD BARGAIN

37 SETS SLIGHTLY SHELFWORN of the New National Encyclopædia

DR. JOHN CLARKE RIDPATH, Editor



ONE of the very best quick-reference Cyclopedias published. Over 200,000 sets have been sold at $30.00 per set. We offer these slightly shelf-worn sets (as good as new) while they last at **$9.50.** 50 cents with order and $1.00 per month. **Half Russia binding.** No such offer has ever been made for so excellent a work, and we have only a few sets, so act quickly. Satisfaction guaranteed. No better work is published anywhere.

ONLY FIFTY CENTS REQUIRED

The associate editors are among the foremost writers and educators of the United States, and the work has attained a reputation and popularity not equalled by any similar work.

YOU MUST ACT QUICKLY

to secure a set. You will make no mistake in doing so.

Sign this application or write for further particulars.

HENRY G. ALLEN & CO., 150 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Gentlemen: I desire to take advantage of your special offer on the National Enclopædia (shelf-worn) to readers of THE HERALD, and inclose 50 cents as initial payment. Send full particulars and if found satifactory, I will order the set; otherwise the money to be returned to me.

.....

.....

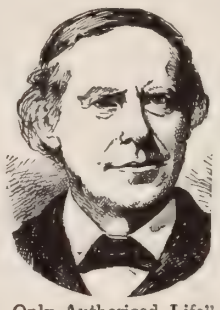
HENRY G. ALLEN & CO., Publishers, 150 Fifth Ave., New York

The Only Authorized LIFE OF TALMAGE

Edited by Dr. Talmage's Editorial Associates.

Introduction by his son

Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage, D.D.



contains over 500 pages; magnificently illustrated; price, $2.00. Highest commission; freight paid; credit given. No capital required; experience unnecessary. Agents make $10 to $25 per day easily. BEWARE OF OTHER TALMAGE BOOKS, AS THEY ARE ALL UNRELIABLE. The people want "The Only Authorized Life" and will have no other. Outfit free for 15 cents to cover postage. Order outfit to-day. Address,

THE JOHN C. WINSTON CO.,
718 Arch St., Philadelphia, or 334 Dearborn St., Chicago

Guaranteed to Depositors

ABSOLUTE SAFETY of PRINCIPAL AND FIVE PER CENT. INTEREST

Our depositors are professional men and others who usually carry moderate accounts in Savings Banks. Our real estate loans are so handled that we have funds for **reinvestment monthly**, and our profits are thereby augmented. In nine years we have loaned upon bond and mortgage $2,865,000, meanwhile accumulating surplus and undivided profits of $182,000, with assets of $1,550,000.

Deposits of $50 or more may be made for as long or short a time as desired, with 5 per cent. interest for full term.

Unquestionable evidence of perfect soundness and reliability will be supplied on request.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York

LIFE of Rev. T. De Witt Talmage

Introduction by his son, Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage

Only authorized Life of Dr. Talmage. Public interest is intense. Beware of misleading advertisements. Don't waste time with "fake" books. Large volume, fine illustrated. Retail price $2.00. Special confidential terms to agents. May work full or part time. Agent's beautiful outfit **Free** for 15c. postage. Rare opportunity. Act quickly. Address authorized publishers—

INTERNATIONAL PUBLISHING CO.,
Dept. B. 44 N. Fourth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

WEDDING LATEST AND MOST FASHIONABLE STYLES AND FORMS OF ENGRAVED INVITATIONS.

ANNOUNCEMENTS, CALLING CARDS, FINE STATIONERY. *SEND FOR SAMPLES.*

ESTABLISHED 1837. C. D. PEACOCK JEWELER SILVERSMITH.

Cor. State and Adams Street, Dept. L, CHICAGO.

Learn Book-keeping BY MAIL—AT YOUR OWN HOME

This is the chance of a lifetime for young men and women and you should not miss it. New method, and one can learn it within 6 to 8 weeks and places you in position to earn good salary at once. Thorough, practical and remarkably inexpensive; we find positions, too, free of charge. Write to-day for full particulars. Michigan Business Institute, 62 Institute Building, Kalamazoo, Mich.

LIFE OF Dr. TALMAGE

AGENTS having splendid success. Opportunity of a lifetime for money making. **ONLY AUTHORIZED LIFE.** Large book. Fully illustrated. Low prices. Best terms. Freight paid. Credit given. Complete outfit free. Don't fail to write to-day.

P. W. ZIEGLER & CO.,
215 Locust St., Phila., or 324 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

CHILDREN'S DAY

"Songs of Rejoicing"
"Rejoice Evermore"
"Onward Go"
} Word editions also. Samples of all three for 6 cents.

Music dignified and bright—written by the best writers.

Samples of all three for 6 cents.

MacCALLA & CO. (Inc.), 255 Dock St., Philadelphia.

INDIVIDUAL COMMUNION SERVICE. Simplest and best. Outfits sent on trial. Address, THOMAS COMMUNION SERVICE CO., BOX 333, LIMA, O.

LEARN PROOFREADING

If you possess a fair education, why not utilize it at a good and uncrowded profession paying $15 to $35 weekly? Situations always obtainable. We are the original instructors by mail.

HOME CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, Philadelphia.

MISSIONARY PIONEERS

The Two Men Chosen, Called, Ordained and Dismissed to their Duty in Heathen Lands

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

THE first chosen missionaries are a sample of what kind of missionaries are best adapted for the heathen. To reach those who are farthest from God, he uses the instruments who are the nearest to him. In order to come down to the most ignorant, he uses those who have the deepest knowledge of himself and his Word. In order that they may learn Christ and Christlikeness he sends them a man who exemplified in his life all he teaches. Such are the missionaries who are needed in the present day in every mission-field.

Paul and Barnabas were two out of five prophets and teachers, who had been ministering to the church, which was at Antioch; and these two were just returned from their mission of taking alms to the saints at Jerusalem to help them through a time of famine. Prophets and teachers! A prophet in the early church seems to have been one that "speaketh unto men to edification and exhortation and comfort" (I. Cor. 14: 3); a teacher, one who could instruct the disciples from the Word of God. The office of prophet and evangelist seems to have been almost the same: a preacher, and one who dealt largely with unsaved souls; while that of teacher was more especially in the confirming of the believers in their faith.

These five leaders of the Church "ministered to the Lord, and fasted." How much more time and strength the prophets in the Old Testament, and the apostles in the New, devoted to waiting upon God than is usually the case with the spiritual leaders of congregations, or even foreign missionaries, in our own day! It is possible that a consciousness had come over these men of God that he had something to say to them, and thus, putting everything aside, they gave themselves to "ministering to the Lord." This is quite another thing than an ordinary prayer-meeting, where people meet together simply to ask for what they feel they need. To minister to anyone is to be at his disposal. To minister to the Lord is to place one's self at his disposal for what he wills. This was the spirit of this momentous time of prayer when these five servants of God met together. What a commentary upon the contempt with which some men look upon a small meeting, that God should have deemed this very small one worthy to be placed on record in the Bible! In this gathering nothing is recorded of what these men of God said to him. The point of the whole matter lay in what God had to say to them. "As they ministered to the Lord, and fasted, the Holy Ghost said," speaking for the first and only time in the first person, "Separate me Barnabas and Saul for the work whereunto I have called them."

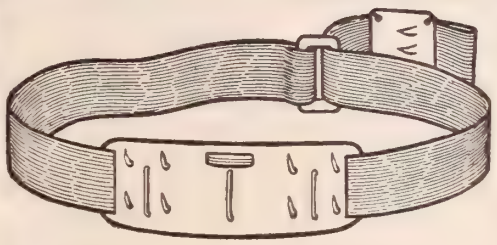
They had both been called already, Paul especially, and no doubt also Barnabas, although the circumstances of his call are not on record. It was about ten years after the conversion of Paul, perhaps twelve after that of Barnabas; but it was only now that they were found ripe, and that God's time had come for them to be appointed as foreign missionaries. They had both been in a training-school of reproach and persecution; the best possible preparation for a missionary, but one that is not man-made; and they had learned in this school, the faithfulness of God.

A missionary candidate who is not on fire with the love of souls has mistaken his or her vocation. Such as are really called of God are utterly and unreservedly at his disposal for whatsoever may befall them of privation, suffering, reproach; so that they may only have the joy of winning to their Lord those who have never yet heard the truth which alone can make them free. Their reward is the great privilege of the work itself; any other spirit than this is not the spirit which animated Christ when he came on earth to save us, and no other spirit can animate his members if their call to the Foreign Mission-field is of him. The call, the outfit, the consecration of these men was immediately of God.

HOW TO GET ALMOST

Anything You Want

WITHOUT SPENDING A PENNY



We Have Paid $170,000 to 55,000 Ladies

We have paid it in valuable premiums, and you can have one as well as they. These ladies simply wrote us a letter, and we sent each one, prepaid, a package of Hold Fast Skirt and Waist Supporters. Each sold as many as she chose to her friends and sent us the money; and we sent her, freight prepaid, her choice from our hundred premiums. We will do the same with you. The picture shows the Supporter. It is the only automatic supporter ever invented. No hooks needed; no buttons; no sewing of any kind. You ladies know what a convenience that means. There are one million and a half women wearing them now, and every woman who sees them wants one. There was never an easier article to sell, as the price is only 25 cents each. Simply show the Supporters to your friends and they will sell themselves. You will sell as many in each family as there are women and girls, and each one sold sells others. You can thus earn a premium that will last you a lifetime, in a few odd moments that would otherwise be wasted. Last year over one million of the Supporters were sold in this way. We have premiums for selling any quantity, from a half-dozen up to a gross. You can sell as few or as many as you choose, and get a premium accordingly. Try it and see how easy it is. See what a pleasant opportunity this is for spending your leisure profitably. Write today before someone else sells to your friends.

Send us no money

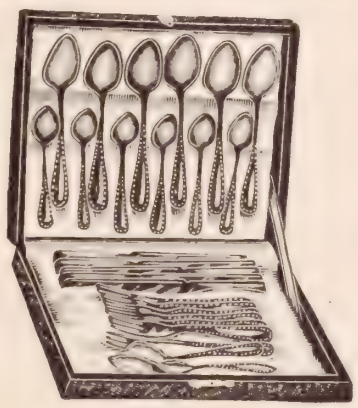
Simply write us and we will send the Supporters, charges paid. We trust you with them, so that you do not invest a penny. You have no risk whatever, for if you don't sell all of them you can send the balance back. When you have sold what you want to, send us the money you receive for them, and we will send you any premium to which you are entitled.

We pay all freight

We pay all transportation charges on the Supporters, and also on your premium. From beginning to the end you invest nothing whatever. Here is a chance to earn any of a hundred premiums, in a few odd moments, without any investment or risk. At the same time you are furnishing your friends with Supporters which each friend will thank you for showing her. Won't you write us today?

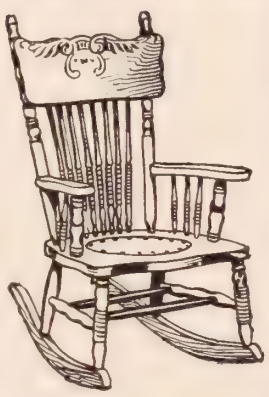
If you wish to see the Supporters before beginning to sell, send us 25 cts. in stamps and we will mail you one.

PRICE REDUCED TO 25c EACH



27-Piece Silver Set

This set, consisting of 6 knives, 6 forks, 6 tablespoons, 6 teaspoons, butter knife, sugar shell and pickle fork, is packed in a tasty velvet covered cabinet, satin lined, and makes a beautiful display in a china closet or sideboard. Our reputation for good premiums only is behind the quality of the plating. The design is the very latest copy of solid silver. This set will make a very nice present for your lady. **FREE for selling two dozen Hold Fast Skirt Supporters.**



Oak Chair

This chair is of solid oak (not stained) with a highly polished antique finish, handsomely carved and turned, and an embossed leather (cobbler's) seat. It is large and very strong; will last a lifetime, and is well worth $5 of anybody's money. Order one quick and let us prove our statement. **FREE for selling two dozen Hold Fast Skirt Supporters.**

LARGE CATALOGUE OF PREMIUMS MAILED WITH EVERY ORDER

32-Piece Tea Set

Consists of 6 plates, 6 cups, 6 saucers, teapot and lid, sugar and lid, 2 bread plates, 6 sauce dishes, cream pitcher, slop bowl; total 32 pieces. Handsomely decorated as shown above. The value of this offer is apparent to all well posted merchants and makes it unnecessary for us to say anything further, except that: **FREE for selling two dozen Hold Fast Skirt Supporters.**

WE OFFER 100 PREMIUMS LIKE THESE

Address **The Colver Co. . . Dept. S, . . 811 Schiller Bldg . . CHICAGO**

BEETHOVEN PIANOS and ORGANS

You can get any high-grade **BEETHOVEN**

PIANO or ORGAN FREE

of any charge set up in your own home, no matter where you live. Write us today for full particulars and we will surprise you with the bargains we have to offer you.

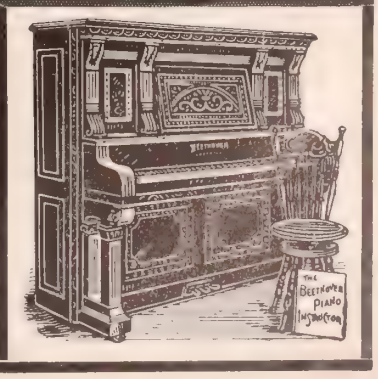
WE DON'T WANT ANY MONEY

in advance. Our new catalogue will show you how to get a high-grade Piano or Organ at the right price and on the right terms.

ONE YEAR'S FREE TRIAL TO ALL

We ask no advance payment and sell on terms to suit any purchaser. **NO AGENTS. NO STORES. NO MIDDLEMEN.** Only one way from our big factory right into your own home at lower than **WHOLESALE PRICES.** Send today for our new and magnificent up-to-date **SPECIAL BARGAIN CATALOGUE** just out, of Pianos and Organs (mention which) ABSOLUTELY FREE. Reference any bank.

BEETHOVEN PIANO AND ORGAN CO.
BOX 741, WASHINGTON, NEW JERSEY.



A Stride Toward American Sea Power

THE PLATE YARD

Showing the Crane, which has a span of 150 feet and travels up and down the yard, a distance of 800 feet. In this Plate Yard there is stored at all times from ten to fifteen thousand tons of steel.

IF you would behold the American spirit in its purest, strongest and most buoyant phase—catch it on the wing, so to speak, learn the rate at which things under its inspiring influence can be made to happen, and see how truly robust and promising an infant is a shipbuilding plant, reared under its guidance, at the tender age of twenty-two months—go to Fore River.

At Fore River two things have been going on; the building of ships and the installing of a plant to build them. Logically the plant should come first, of course, but as a matter of fact the two enterprises have been carried on so side by side and intermingled that the ships, during the confusion, have managed somehow to come out ahead. This is most distinctly an American way of doing things—to start at nothing, keep moving at all hazards, and decide upon conveniences and methods afterwards.

No even-minded European could ever proceed in such a manner; yet the scheme is a good one, economical and not without foresight.

This distinctly American spur-of-the-moment way of getting a great plant together is one of the principal reasons for our being so many years ahead of the rest of the mechanical world.

The other reason is to be found more graphically demonstrated by going into the shops themselves. It is that extraordinary willingness on our part to install new methods. The shops at Fore River, therefore, are as different in appearance from those installed ten years ago as door-knobs are from gooseberries. The principal contrast lies in the fact that the machines instead of being driven all from the same shaft by whirling pulleys and slatting, screeching belts, are each provided with a separate electric motor. Each lathe, each punch—even the grindstones—are run in perfect independence of the rest of the shop. Electricity is such extremely clean, noiseless stuff that it is hard to imagine one is in a machine shop at all. But though the advantages of it, in matters of light, cleanliness and quiet, are immediately apparent to the senses, for an appreciation of the financial advantage we must get out our slates. It often occurs in a ship-building works that one machine, either to save time or in order not to interrupt the boring of a cylinder, for instance, which, once begun, cannot be stopped, must be kept running all night long while the rest of the shop is idle. Now, horse-powers cost at the very least two cents an hour; and the main shafts and idle belts and pulleys of a large shop, without accomplishing anything, require about a hundred and fifty horse-power to keep them going. This at the end of a ten-hour day means $30, and at the end of the year $9,000, gone to waste in simply making a noise. To be able to run one machine at a time and to generate just what power is needed for it is obviously then a great advantage.

There are other ideas just as new and well adapted for time-saving; the idea of making the ship crane run up and down the dock, for example, instead of having to move the ships about under it; and the scheme of an auxiliary floating machine shop to enable the workmen to have power-tools close at hand, no matter where the vessel is on which they are at work.

We should be proud of the Lawrence and her twin sister, Macdonough, for they were built, not from Government designs, but from improvements on them made at Fore River. Every last detail of them was contrived especially for them without regard for standards, with the result that they have themselves become standards for speed and lightness at Washington.

However, it was not for this that I got you down to Fore River in the first place, nor to see the beginning of the two largest, fastest, most powerful battleships in the navy, nor the only seven-masted schooner in the world, nor yet on account of the big hammer; nor because in no other shipyard is there room and facility to build an even half-dozen 700-foot steamers side by side and have cranes and machinery enough to keep them all going. It is something broader and more magnificent than that and won't go down in figures. The whole concern is so typical of the great movements on foot nowadays, so essentially twentieth century, so new; and I say, again, if you would see what we Americans, on the move, are really like, go to Fore River.

—BENJ. BROOKS, in *Boston Transcript*.

THE ISLE OF KENT.—This picture was taken in dry dock and shows how smashed up the bow of the ship really was. Fore River Ship and Engine Company repaired her in 21 days. Contract price $23,500.

Work in Progress in Fore River Yard, Ap. 1, 1902

BATTLESHIP	NEW JERSEY	15,000 tons
BATTLESHIP	RHODE ISLAND	15,000 tons
CRUISER	DES MOINES	To be launched May, 1902
TORPEDO BOAT DESTROYER		LAWRENCE
TORPEDO BOAT DESTROYER		MACDONOUGH

SEVEN MASTED STEEL SCHOONER (11,000 tons displacement). The largest sailing vessel in the world. To be launched May, 1902.
FORGINGS for steamships now being built in other yards.
STEEL BRIDGE, 800 feet long, over Weymouth Fore River.
SEVENTY-FIVE SETS FORGINGS for rapid-fire guns.
MISCELLANEOUS STRUCTURAL WORK.

The above, with other work in hand, will bring the total amount of contracts up to $8,907,000.

In addition to the above contracts in hand, the Company has tenders under consideration for additional work aggregating several million dollars

The Fore River Ship and Engine Co. of QUINCY, MASS.

who are carrying on this mammoth business, offer for public subscription **10,000 Shares of Preferred Stock** on the following terms: Preferred stock at $100 per share, and of the 10,000 shares of common stock now in treasury one share will be given as a **bonus** with every two shares of preferred.

In case of subscription for one share only of preferred stock, at $100 per share, full paid and non-assessable, a share of common stock will be reserved for 90 days and issued as a bonus if a second share of preferred stock is subscribed for within that time.

The right is reserved to withdraw or reduce the bonus of common stock without notice.

Fore River Ship and Engine Co. is capitalized at $4,000,000.

Preferred Stock, 20,000 Shares
Common Stock, 20,000 Shares

Of the above $4,000,000 total stock authorized, there is now in the treasury of the Company $1,000,000 preferred and $1,000,000 common.

There is at present outstanding $1,000,000 of preferred stock and $1,000,000 of common stock issued against a plant which has cost $1,500,000.

There is no Bonded Indebtedness

It is therefore clear that the buyer of this preferred stock is not only investing his money at "bed rock," but even below it.

The provisions of the charter guarding the investor in this preferred stock are exceedingly strong, being drawn with great care by the highest legal talent. It has absolutely a first preference, not only on the earnings up to 7 per cent., but also upon the assets of the Company in case of distribution.

The earnings of the Company for five months to January 1, 1902, were $101,574.36 in accordance with the certificate of the Eastern Audit Co.

It should be remembered that these earnings were made *without* the advantage of having in the business the $1,000,000 which will result from the sale of the stock now offered.

The entire $2,000,000 preferred stock requires but $140,000 per annum for its 7 per cent. dividends. The Company earned at the rate of over $100,000 in excess of the amount required to pay the dividend on the entire $2,000,000 preferred stock, this while construction of the works was under way.

DIVIDENDS

By the terms of the Charter, semi-annual dividends on the preferred stock are payable on the second Mondays in January and July, out of the earnings of the Company.

In accordance with this provision, a dividend on the preferred stock of 3½ per cent. will be paid on July 14, 1902, out of accrued earnings.

Upon application to the Boston office of the Company, an illustrated description of the plant will be sent by mail, together with a complete financial prospectus and the certificate of the Eastern Audit Co.

Subscriptions and remittances may be made by check, registered letter or money order, payable either to Fore River Ship and Engine Co., 154 Federal Street, Boston, Mass., or to the Federal Trust Co., of Boston. Commercial agency and Bank references furnished on application.

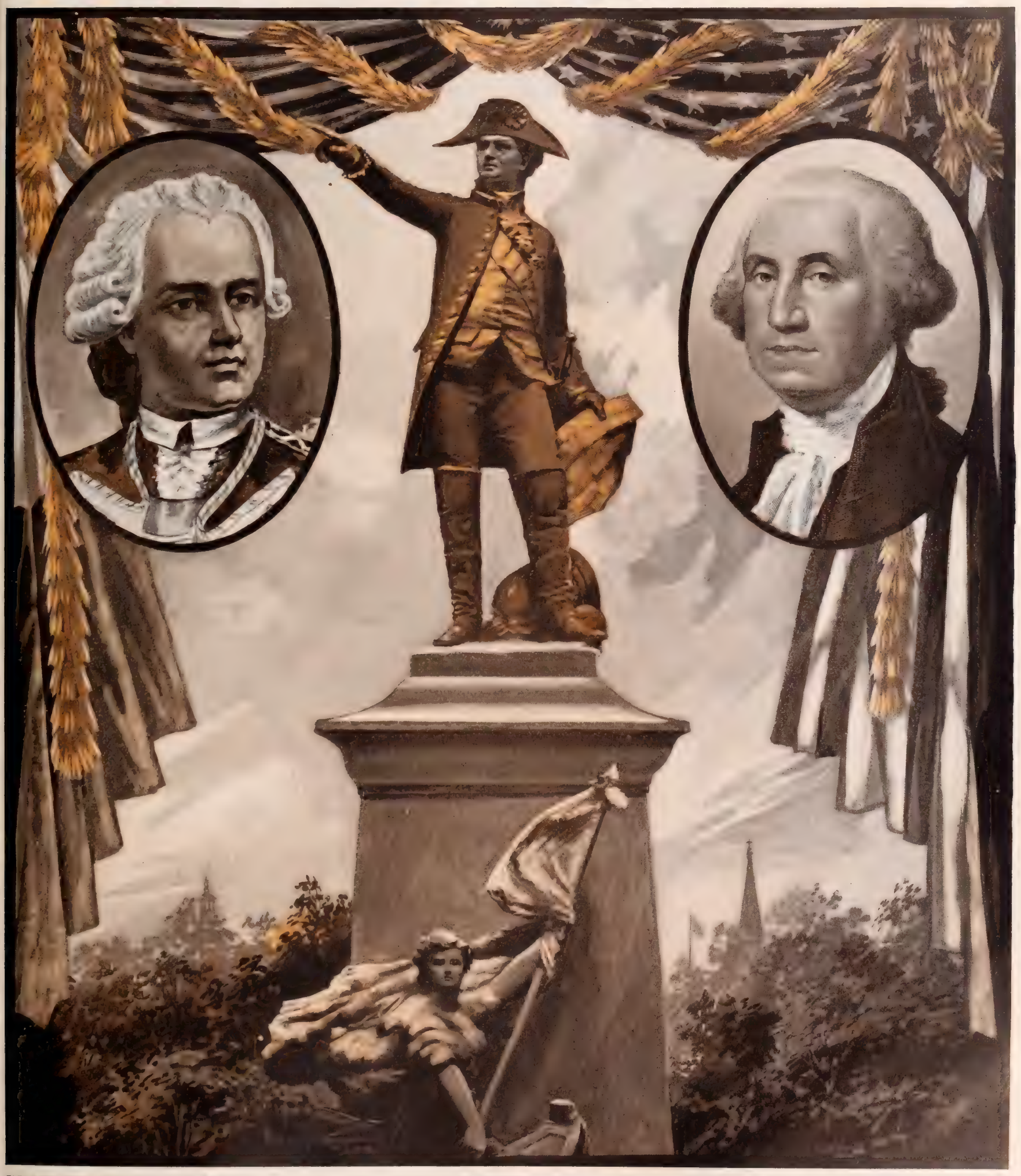
SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, MAY 14, 1902

VOL. 25—NO. 20. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH



FIELD-MARSHAL COUNT DE ROCHAMBEAU

SEE PAGE 423

GENERAL WASHINGTON, THE FRIEND OF ROCHAMBEAU

Honor to a Hero—The Rochambeau Statue to be Unveiled in Washington, May 24

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I. For answers to the questions which appear below, when accepted, we will allow compensation for the matter used at the rate of **One Dollar** a hundred words. Answers should so far as possible be limited to one hundred words.

II. Answers must be received at this office **three weeks in advance** of the date on which they are intended to appear.

III. The editor reserves the right to condense accepted answers when necessary, and compensation will be based on the matter as printed.

IV. Do not write inquiring if your material has been accepted. If it appears on this page, you will know that it has been accepted.

V. We cannot return any MSS. sent to the Editor of the MAIL-BAG—not even if stamps accompany them.

VI. Write only on one side of the sheet, and never send on the same sheet anything intended for any other department of the paper.

VII. Letters addressed to the MAIL-BAG must contain the names and addresses of the writers, not for publication, but in order that answers may be sent by mail when that mode is preferable.

VIII. Address all communications intended for this department, **Editor The Mail-Bag, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.**

Readers are invited to forward new questions suitable for discussion in this department.

SPECIAL NOTICE

In future, only one question will be submitted each week, in order that a larger space may be devoted to a full discussion of that question. We publish herewith a list of questions to be answered on the respective dates.

Answered in Issue of April 30

If, as science asserts, the act of dissolution is as painless as that of birth, the individual being unconscious alike of both, how can we account for the dread with which many Christians, as well as other people, regard it?

Answered in Present Issue

Do great national religious conventions tend to the advancement of spiritual life and work? What are the chief objections to them, and what the principal advantages to be derived from them?

To be Answered in the Issue of May 21

Is it right, under any circumstances, to pray for riches?

To be Answered in the Issue of May 28

Which is the purest, the most unselfish and the truest—the love of the sexes, the love between two friends, or the love that exists between parents and children, and which of the three is capable of the greatest sacrifice?

To be Answered in the Issue of June 11

Do the marriages of Americans with foreign aristocrats and nobility tend to weaken our republican institutions, or otherwise?

To be Answered in the Issue of June 18

Is a lawyer justified in doing his utmost to secure the acquittal of a client of whose guilt he is cognizant?

To be Answered in the Issue of June 25

Does a parent do wisely to shield a son or daughter jealously from the ordinary stress and struggle of life?

To be Answered in the Issue of July 9

In what sense may prayer be regarded as the most potent agent at the Christian's command? Illustrate by some incident within your own knowledge or experience.

Question of the Week

Do great national religious conventions tend to the advancement of spiritual life and work? What are the chief objections to them, and what the principal advantages to be derived from them?

A Northfield Student's View

At such gatherings, the Spirit of God is unmistakably working. As to the effect on the individual man attending, it depends upon the man alone. It has been truly said that such conventions either make or unmake the man. Obedience to the new visions invariably means the advancement of one's spiritual life. It is just as true that a man is unmade by his refusing the new light offered him for personal life and duty. Between these there is no middle ground. The conventions named, where the personal life and one's life-work are strongly emphasized, undoubtedly tend to the advancement of spiritual life.

The objections are: 1. Reaction afterwards too often sets in. "After the convention, what then?" is a common question raised at the close of student gatherings. Reaction must be expected, and must be guarded against. 2. Again, the convention itself, not God, is frequently regarded as the source of the spiritual uplift. God is the true source, who, though the convention scatters, remains the same to-day, yesterday, and forever. 3. Again, the enthusiasm which is developed to a white heat, and for a few days is violently fed, must, to a greater or less degree, die out with the convention.

The advantages far outweigh the disadvantages. The presence together of many persons bent on a single purpose is an inspiration.

HERMAN G. CUTHBERT.

. . .

They Are Worth All They Cost

Yes. Objections are expense, time spent, religious excitement, nerve tension, neglect, perhaps, of regular work. Advantages are first to those attending the convention, who are morally bound to pass on to their constituents all the good possible. They receive a new impetus to work for humanity, new knowledge of methods, a broader view of life; their courage and hope are strengthened, their enthusiasm and zeal quickened, their faith increased. The inspiration received from singing even one grand hymn in a great audience filled with God's spirit, and the impulse given to mission work, are worth far more than the cost.

MRS. L. C. RANDOLPH.

. . .

They Make a Deep Impression

Israel owed her greatness, and especially her religious pre-eminence, largely to her three great annual national religious conventions. To her neglect of them was due her fall, at least in part. The chief objections urged to national religious conventions are: 1. They are too large. No building can hold them. Few cities can entertain them. 2. They detract from the attendance upon and interest in local and State conventions. If the same effort and enthusiasm were distributed more would be reached and blessed at much less expense. 3. They cost immense sums of money, which might, with greater profit, be used for missionary or charitable purposes. The advantages far outweigh the objections. Among them are: 1. The enthusiasm engendered by large numbers. 2. The opportunity to hear and be inspired by the great leaders in the religious world. 3. The opportunities to choose the special lines whereupon one would hear and receive instruction. 4. The immense impression made upon the city where a great religious convention is held. 5. The awakening and deepening of such an interest in great religious enterprises as finds expression in deeper consecration to God of one's self and his possessions, as seen, *e. g.*, at Christian Alliance conventions at Orchard Beach. 6. Nothing else gives to me so vivid a realization of the great truth that the Kingdom of God is surely coming as to see a multitude of Christians, gathered with one accord in one place, because they love one Master.

E. W. BUTLER.

. . .

They are a Spiritual Uplift

The meeting together of large numbers of Christian people for a noble object, cannot fail of good. The interchange of spiritual thought is an uplift, as well as a means of gaining knowledge. It tends to broaden the mind, and effaces narrowness and sectarianism. It is well for Christians far distant from each other, to meet and exchange friendly words of greeting, all having the same aim and the same goal in view—a slight foretaste of the joys of the hereafter—and will doubtless stimulate them to greater zeal in Christian work in the future. In union there is strength. I can see but very little objection, if any, to these meetings. There may be occasionally too much heated argument, not enough self-control, and it is well to consider that quiet meditation is conducive to spiritual growth.

SARAH A. FALL.

. . .

They Get Up Gospel Steam

Without doubt, great national religious conventions tend to the advancement of spiritual life and work. Some point out the waste of time and money as objections. The same may be argued against education. Few sane people now believe that time and money are wasted in securing an education. Education is beyond price, but enthusiasm is worth far more. Conventions educate. The facts of the reports are but the skeleton of the living truth felt in conventions. The highest education is from fellowship with the refined. In conventions for religious purposes, the choicest are brought together. Yet this education is not all. It is not the main value of conventions. Their unanswerable excuse is inspiration. Want of energetic life is the cause of the slow progress of religion. We have the mechanism and we have the water. What we want is fire. Under the blessing of God, conventions get up steam. New methods, conspicuous success, the magnetism of enthusiastic followers of Christ inspire one to deeds of spiritual valor.

A. W. LEWIS.

. . .

They Dissipate Too Much Strength

The increasing frequency and volume of such gatherings has not decreased the crying lack of spiritual life and activity. They dissipate too much strength, spiritual energy, enthusiasm, and money, that ought to go into the work itself. They create a taste for the spectacular and pretentious in religion, and thereby paralyze rather than increase strength for real and effective work in the actual field. The most needful, and, possibly, the most fruitful, lines of religious endeavor are made to seem insignificant. The humble service in which every one may be blessed at home without waiting for a great occasion, is minified, and too often neglected. People often feel that the great convention has been an expenditure of time and money in God's service, when, in reality, it has only been, at best, a source of personal gain—sometimes only a diversion. They do, on the other hand, cultivate a uniformity of sentiment in the thing which furnished the chief object of the gathering, they diffuse intelligence in some degree, and may, possibly, serve many subsidiary ends of personal training and culture. Without them, it is sometimes difficult to spread and inculcate doctrines with which it is desired to reach the whole people.

C. P. ATKINSON.

. . .

A Mighty Source of Inspiration

Revelation, reason and results combine to declare that great gatherings of the people from all parts of the nation, for the consideration of matters pertaining to spiritual life and work, tend tremendously toward the furtherance of such work. The Mosaic code compelled such convocations of the Israelites, as appears in Scripture. Common sense decrees that men are always strengthened in their purposes by conference concerning those purposes. Modern religious movements point with pride to their achievements in vindication of their conventions. The critics may urge against them the economical objection, that the money used in traveling and entertainment could be better spent; the ignorant objection, that the time is all consumed in useless talk; or the conservative objection, that in the good old days there were no such gatherings; but the conventions will still be held. They are a mighty means of stimulation, a strengthening source of inspiration, and offer a powerful possibility of co-operation—a trio of desirabilities without which spiritual life cannot be nurtured or spiritual work prosecuted in this present perverse and crooked generation.

H. W. SMITH.

. . .

Both Sides Considered

Such conventions do some good. Certain objections to them are: 1. The expense. The immense outlay of some of our national conventions for railroad fares, hotel expenses, rent for great halls, advertising and the like, has often aggregated hundreds of thousands of dollars. 2. Boastful display. The craving to exhibit great numbers of followers, talented and gifted speakers, large gifts and a wealthy backing, is all contrary to the spirit of the Master. 3. The danger of imitation. God is Sovereign, and he leads churches and individuals in his own matchless way. Because one church or society or denomination has been blessed in a certain way, by the use of certain methods, that is no sure indication that God will bless every other similar organization in the same way, by the use of the same methods.

The principal advantages derived from great religious conventions are: 1. Records of the work which God is doing. Finney says: "The way to have revivals is to tell about them in other places." 2. Experience of God's dealings with individuals. This is also scriptural and profitable. 3. Inspiration and enthusiasm from contact with other workers. There is undoubtedly great benefit to be derived along this line.

The pros and cons, as conventions are now managed, are about equal.

W. J. MOSIER.

. . .

Answers have also been received from: Elizabeth B. Nolen, Chas. F. Cooper, Rev. Joseph Hamilton, L. T. Rightsell, W. S. MacTavish, J. J. Monro, A. G. Eagleson, Victoria Bradshaw, S. Foster Grady, Wm. B. Stewart, J. Flomerfelt, C. P. Lounsbury, J. G. Osborne, Mrs. A. B. Chambliss, J. B. McGregor, and others.

Miscellaneous Questions

Capt. C. H. Davis, Superintendent of the Naval Observatory, Washington, D. C., to whom was referred a question received by the MAIL BAG, writes as follows:

Your letter to the Weather Bureau has been referred to this Observatory. Professor See, to whom it was referred, furnishes the following:

"The tides in no way regulate the rotation of the earth, or improve it as a timekeeper; on the contrary, they retard the rotation of our globe a little continually, so that in the course of ages, the length of the day has been considerably increased, from about three hours to twenty-four hours. When the earth was first formed, it rotated in about three hours, according to Prof. G. H. Darwin. The tides in the moon, due to the attraction of the earth, have gradually destroyed the moon's rotation, and it presents always the same face to the earth. Eventually the day will become of the same length as the year, on account of tides in the earth, due to the attraction of the sun."

Musical Inquirer. 1. Probably the greatest unison chorus was that employed in King Solomon's Temple. 2. About 750 B.C. choral song began to be cultivated in Greece; but there was no part singing, merely singing, or rather chanting, national and patriotic songs in unison, accompanied by the cythara. 3. The hymns of Rig Veda were collected about 1500 B.C. 4. The troubadours flourished 1087-1127 A.D. 5. The Minnesingers 1152-1190 A.D. 6. Luther's choral music 1530 A.D. 7. Palestrina (1550-1594) was the first great writer of sacred chorus in parts. 8. Italian opera instituted 1590 A.D. 9. Alexander Scarlatti (1680-1709), wrote 109 operas, besides cantatas.

F. B., Norwich, N. Y., and other correspondents. What is the teaching of the parable of the Unjust Steward (Luke 16: 1-14)? Why did our Lord commend conduct which appears dishonest?

It was not our Lord who commended the steward, but, as you will see by the Revised Version, the steward's lord, who admired his shrewdness and sagacity, though it was at his own expense. The Parable has always been regarded as a very difficult one. The most probable explanation is that Christ wished to inculcate the duty of kindness and helpfulness. He said, in effect, that if his people showed as much earnestness and sagacity as did the dishonest steward, they would relieve their needy brethren. He imposed an obligation on his Lord's debtors, so that when he was in need, they would feel bound to support him; the Christian, who relieves his brethren, would, when he came to die, receive a warm welcome to everlasting habitations. The parable is in line with the description of the judgment in Matt. 25: 34-40. Those on the right hand received a reward much larger than could have been expected. Dr. William Taylor, interpreting the parable, illustrates it by a man whose house had been broken into, saying that if honest mechanics were as ingenious and as enterprising as the thieves who had picked his locks, they would make fortunes.

M. T. T., Dayton, Washington. What is the prevailing, or established religion in France, Italy, Germany, Austria-Hungary, Switzerland, Spain, Portugal, Belgium, Holland, Denmark, Sweden and Norway, Roumania and Servia.

In France, Italy, Austria-Hungary, Spain, Portugal and Belgium, the Roman Catholic is the prevailing religion. In Germany, Protestant churches, and chiefly the Lutheran, are in the ascendancy. In Holland, Low-Dutch Reformed. In Norway and Sweden, Lutheran. In Roumania and Servia, the Orthodox Greek Church prevails.

J. A. C., Kansas City, Mo. Are the commands and injunctions of the Old Testament obligatory on Christians?

Some of them are not. When the question was considered in the first apostolic council (Acts 15: 5-29) it was decided that Gentile converts were not to be bound by the Levitical law. Christ, also, in his sermon on the mount, said: "It hath been said by them of old time," and went on to say, "but I say unto you," etc., clearly regarding the law as it stood to be subject to his abrogation. It must not, however, be supposed that the Christian dispensation is less stringent. The man who obeys Christ is under obligations higher than those of the law. As an example, the law forbade murder and Christ forbade the anger that leads to murder. As love is higher than law, so Christ, by setting his people free of law and placing them under the obligation of love, inculcated a higher morality.

Mrs. Geo. S., Zion, Ill. It is cruelty, and all cruelty to man or beast is unchristian.

Mrs. H. McC., Fairfield, Wash. For ordinary business, no; where life is at stake or a deed of mercy to be done, yes.

Margaret C., Lynnville, Ill. A merciful man is merciful to his beast. Christ's tenderness extended even to the dumb creatures. No true follower of his can ever be cruel to animals.

E. M. R., Holyrood. Marriages between young people of different religious faiths are apt to turn out badly. A Protestant wife and a Catholic husband might, no doubt, love one another; but the probabilities are that not even love could bridge the chasm that divided the household in spiritual things. Should there be children, their religious training would be a constant source of disagreement and dissatisfaction.

NEW YORK, MAY 14, 1902

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

A KIOWA BOY

APACHE CHILDREN NOT YET GATHERED INTO SCHOOLS

INDIANS AWAITING THE ISSUE OF RATIONS AT ANADARKO, O. T.

A WEE KIOWA MAID

HOW UNCLE SAM CARES FOR THE INDIANS

New York's Indian Warehouse = Distribution of Supplies at Agencies = Our Indian Girls and Boys

IT is an important part in the wheel of the Government machinery, and represents a great business done yearly; yet how many of the people of New York City have ever so much as heard of the Indian Warehouse here? It occupies the ground floor of a spacious, old-fashioned mercantile building in Wooster street, and in a compartment on the left, as you enter, fenced off by a partition of wood and glass, the clerical work goes on. There are many large, nailed-up boxes in the rear, and on long tables are displayed some suits of ready-made clothing. "It is only samples that we receive here," says the guide. "Advertisements for contracts are made in March, and in May bids are opened. Government goods for Indians are furnished by contractors, who buy them where they please and ship them direct to designated receiving points in the West. It is always stipulated, however, that the manufactured goods shall be of American production. Samples are submitted with the bids, and the contractor must deliver half of the goods within sixty days and the remainder within ninety days, after the acceptance of his bid, and he is placed under heavy bonds to carry out his contract to the letter."

Upon the table lies two dark-blue suits of men's clothes, military in cut, with gilt eagle buttons; the cloth is cassimere and Oxford, and the suit of the more expensive material is trimmed with red braid. "These sets of garments are uniforms of the Indian Police—an officer's and a private's," says the guide. "On every important reservation a force of the most trustworthy Indians is invested with the duty of preserving order among their tribesmen. They perform their work faithfully, too. They are regularly enlisted men, and are proud of their uniforms." He smiles as he continues: "The uniforms, you would think, are quiet enough in color and trimmings, but some eastern humanitarian once took it into his head that the gleaming of the gilt buttons might tend to inspire the war spirit in the Indian breast. He succeeded in imposing his idea on the Indian Department, and the gilt buttons of the Indian Police were replaced by others made of dull metal. The effect of this change was, that the Indians ceased to take pride in their uniforms, became sulky and indifferent to duty, and relapsed so fast into the slovenliness of primitive savagery that the Government found it a necessary measure to restore the gilt eagle buttons to their uniforms."

GOVERNMENT BUILDING, ANADARKO, WHERE "GRASS MONEY" IS DISTRIBUTED

Supplies comprise blankets, woolen and knit goods, cotton goods, clothing, hats and caps and "notions." The New York warehouse furnishes the entire quantity of clothing sent out to the agencies, and much tea, coffee and sugar passes through this channel. All these articles are of approved quality, and there is no shoddy in the woolen fabrics. Cassimeres, oxfords, satinets, duck and denims are materials of which the garments for men and boys are made, with cotton cheviot, hickory, gray flannel and oxford melton for shirts. For outer garments for women and girls are flannels, in blue, gray and red, and ginghams, and woolen shawls in black, brown, high colors and tartan plaid. These and caps of cloth and fur for the Indian Police, military caps for cadets, and civilian hats and caps for men, boys and girls, are only the beginning of the long lists, the last one of which, under the heading "Notions," ends with "machine twist silk" and round rubber combs.

But it is through the Chicago warehouse that the greater part of all food supplies go to the Indians. Here contracts are made for beef, bacon, beans, salt, tea, coffee, sugar, etc. Boots and shoes, groceries, crockery, wooden ware, furniture, saddles, harness and leather, agricultural implements, wagons, hardware, medical and school supplies, make only a partial statement of headings under which are grouped long lists of specified articles that are contracted for here. There is a warehouse at San Francisco which provides for tribes along the Pacific coast, and a minor one is also found at Omaha.

All Government supplies for the Indians, except beef, after their delivery at the points designated in the contracts, are forwarded to the agencies, by railroad or wagon trains, under separate contracts. The contractors who supply the beef buy

CONTINUED ON PAGE 433

INDIANS HAULING GOVERNMENT LUMBER FOR BUILDING

A TEPEE FOR CHILDREN

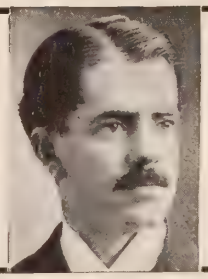
BEEF ISSUE DAY AT ANADARKO

The American Pulpit

...A Sermon by...

REV. FRANK DE WITT TALMAGE, D.D.

of the Jefferson Park Presbyterian Church, Chicago



THE FAR COUNTRY

TEXT—Luke 15: 13: *"The younger son gathered all together, and took his journey into a far country"*

THE old homestead is turned upside down. One of the two boys, the younger, is about to leave the parental roof. The eaglet is tired of being warmed by the protecting breasts of the old birds. With ruffled feathers he stands upon the edge of the eyrie ready to fly off. Sad is the disruption of a home. When the children say "Good-by," the families talk and laugh and joke. But they are only laughing to sustain their courage. The wedding bells weep as well as sing. At the marriage, the guests may congratulate the parents of the bride upon having gained a son. But the daughter is never the same after the wedding. On that day, the bride goes forth to make her own home, build her own nest, rear her own young, and live her own life. Instead of belonging to the parent, she becomes another's. Instead of the mother being first, now she is second.

Some years ago, I attended the wedding of a very dear friend. The slipper had been thrown. The rice tossed. The farewells shouted. I followed the old gray-haired father down to the garden gate. While we stood there, in the moonlight, he turned to me and said, "Frank, I know she has married a good man. I do hope she will be happy. But it is hard, awfully hard, to give her up. She was my baby girl. She is my youngest. It breaks the heart! It breaks the heart!" Children are born. They pass boyhood and girlhood days under the parental roof. They grow up into manhood and womanhood. They begin to scatter. Death knocks at the front door and summons some. Love hovers among the spring flowers and breathes through the orange blossoms and woos others. Business and professional duties beckon to others. At last the old nursery is vacant. Father and mother sit again alone at the dining-table as they once did when they themselves were bride and groom. The old homestead is deserted save by the old folks. The text is a tragedy.

Leaving Home

The mother did not sleep much last night. Though she tries to look cheerful her eyes are red from weeping. Every little while she disappears into the pantry or goes upstairs. She makes an excuse as though she was looking for something. We know she leaves the room for one purpose. She wants to have a good cry.

The father is giving his last instructions. He is handing the young traveler some letters of introduction to a prominent merchant with whom the son will lodge in the next town. A noise is at the gate. Servants are bringing out the horses and strapping the baggage upon the pack mules. They talk in subdued whispers. Even they feel sorry. The young "master" was a happy, jolly-go-lucky boy. He always had a kind word for the hostlers. The only happy creature this morning is the dog. He frisks and barks about, expecting to follow the sportsmen for a week's hunt. His hilarity is stopped. Some one shies a stone at the brute, and shouts, "Go back to the barn." Slowly the dog turns. His lowered head and tail are the canine signs of abject woe. He stops now and then, expecting to hear the familiar huntsman's halloo. Perhaps he realizes for the first time he is taking a last look of farewell. I always did think that a bright dog was smarter than a stupid man.

The farewell words are now being said. The father gives his benediction. We must turn our heads away. The mother is having her last convulsive clasp. These are the snapping of the heart-strings. A mother rarely realizes that the baby she once rocked in a cradle can grow into a man. He is always her boy. Suddenly the young man breaks away. He leaps into the saddle. The spurs cut deep. Parents and friends shout their farewell to the cavalcade. Then they wave and throw kisses. The old father wipes his face vigorously with a handkerchief. He scolds the servants. He bids them to be off. He does not want them to see him cry. The mother has no such pride. As the horses disappear over the last hill the aged wife buries her head upon her husband's breast. She sobs as though her heart would break. The husband tenderly puts his arm about the sad heart. He draws her towards the house.

Slowly they walk up the tree-arched path. They stop a moment on the porch to glance down the road. Slowly the sighing father opens the front door. The men go back to the fields. The female servants to the kitchen. The domestic machinery is started. The neighbors, returning to their homes, say, "Is it not too bad that the younger son should gather all together, and take his journey into a far country."

The far country of my text is the land of sin. Where it is we do not geographically know. The far country may be in the rural regions, among the farm-houses. People make a very great mistake in supposing that the only place in which sin thrives is a large city. Sin loves to smell the wild flowers and lie down in the haymow, as well as to tramp the streets of a busy metropolis. I have preached in the country, and know of what I speak. There is loathsome drunkenness in a cross-road tavern as well as in a corner saloon. Many a young country girl has disgraced the family. Farmers' boys and girls do not all attend the country revivals in order to hear the preaching. The far country of sin can be located in the city. Sin is not proportionally more prevalent in the city than in the village. But it is better able to conceal its tracks in a wilderness of rock than in a country town. Many a letter have I received which went thus: "I am a farmer's wife. I have a boy in the great, wicked city of Chicago. I fear he is not doing right. You may be able to save him. He has written me that he has attended your church. Will you pray for him?" The far country of sin is sometimes found among the evils of political life, in the legislative halls of the State and the national capital. Sometimes sin is intrenched in a pulpit of the land where a minister has become an apostate, and, Judas-like, has sold his Christ for thirty pieces of silver. Wherever the far country of sin may be, there is the place where the nobler, and purer and better parts of a man's life are being strangled.

A Floating Grave-yard

Once a sailing vessel was sighted floating among the icebergs of the Arctics. The captain of the approaching vessel put the trumpet to his lips, and shouted, "Ship ahoy! Whither bound? Whither bound?" No answer. Again the trumpet called, but the only sound heard by the captain was the echo of his own voice. A small boat was lowered. When the derelict was boarded, it was found to be the ship of death. That floating ship carried a dead crew. The wheelman had been frozen dead in the pilot house. The captain frozen to death in his cabin. The sailors frozen to death in their bunks. The derelict had been drifting around for thirteen long years with its crew unable to raise a hand, utter a sound or furl a sail.

The far country is the land of sin, where the inhabitants are dead to God. They are dead in their desire to make out of themselves what Christ would have them do. They are dead to spiritual love. They are so dead, that they will not hear the divine Father's voice calling them back to the heavenly homestead.

Though the far country of sin may be anywhere, yet it is always a great distance away from the fireside of a Christian home. As soon as the younger son determined to revel in sin, he wanted to get away from the presence of his aged Christian father. He practically said: "Father, give me the share of money which will come to me when you are dead, and I will leave home and live independently. I do not want to see your loving eye and feel the kiss of holy affection upon my lips. I want to go with evil companions, and not associate with you, even though you are my father." The Christian home ought to be the happiest place on earth to a child. It is a happy place if the child wishes and tries to do right. But the Christian home is a repulsive place to live when the boy wants to do those things which should be left undone. When a boy or a girl does not wish to stay home at night with the rest of the family, or finds other companionship more desirable than that of mother or father, look out—beware!

Deceiving a Mother

"Where are you going, Charlie?" said a mother to her son, who was putting on his coat and hat, preparing to leave the house. "Oh," answered the young man, "the firm wants me to collect a few bills. I will be home early, mother. Do not be anxious or sit up for me if I am detained." The young man passed down the street. He sounded a low whistle. A couple of other young men met him at the corner. "Boys," he said, "mother is becoming suspicious. She did not want me to leave home. I must be more careful. Come, let's have some fun!" That night, in a place of evil resort, this group of young men gambled and smoked and sang their lewd songs. It was great sport! They did not cease their carousal until the morning sun announced to the night watchman that his work was done and it was time for him to go to bed.

A few years later, in an Eastern city in a noted murder case, the jury brought in the verdict of murder in the first degree. When the judge asked the defendant why sentence should not be passed upon him, a young man arose. He turned a pale face towards the judge. As he began to speak, we see he was the same young man of whom I have just spoken. "Your Honor," said he, "I am not afraid to die. If I committed murder in that drunken row a few months ago, I should be put to death. But, sir, before sentence is passed upon me, I should like to speak a word to the young men crowding this court-room. I would like to tell them that I started on the road which will lead me to the gallows when I used to leave my home at night to go out with evil companions. When I went out thus I always, directly or indirectly, had to deceive mother." The far country of sin may seem to be only a step to the corner saloon. It is as far away as if it was ten thousand million miles away from the fireside of a Christian home.

The far country of sin generally has a broader and smoother highway for the younger members of the family than for the older sons and daughters. Easy is it for every one to go to destruction unless sustained by the grace of God. The old as well as the young can have a satanic guide lead them into

The Valley of Death

if they are willing to be led. But it is especially easy for the younger members of a family to fling themselves over the precipice of eternal death. When the older children were young, in all probability the father was having hard work to make financial ends meet. He had to work day and night, and night and day. He economized wherever possible. But after awhile the father got a foothold in a business or a professional career. Then the money commenced to flow into the family treasury. Then servants were able to be hired to do the work of the mother and sisters. Then the younger son was able to have his spending money and drive a horse and go with the young scions of the wealthier families. Then it was easy for him to buy a through ticket and go by the fast express to the far country of sin.

Mr. Moody well said, "This father of the parable ought to be censured. We cannot help but blame him. When the son said, 'Father, divide, and give me my portion,' the father should have said, 'You show a bad spirit. I will make you go without your share.' That father could not have done a greater unkindness to the boy than to give him his goods and money and let him go. A true father would have said to such a contemptible filial spirit, 'Go, and earn your own portion by the sweat of your own brow.'"

Parents, your very kindnesses and self-sacrifices may be the cause of your younger children's destruction. You have no right to give your younger son plenty of money and liberty to do wrong. It is your business to know how your children spend their money. It is your duty to know where your younger son passes his nights.

The Downward Path

The far country is the place where the younger son spent his all. We can readily picture this young man when he first left home. He had plenty of money. The tavern keepers bowed and smiled at his approach. They regretted when his party left. The gay young folks of the region to which he went felt proud to be seen in public by his side. His bachelor apartments were furnished in the most expensive style. The banks would honor any drafts he made upon them. He was a hale fellow well met. He was as much intoxicated with flattery as with wine. The gold which he held in his opened hand was just as yellow and hard as if he was living on his interest instead of on the principal. His health was robust and strong. He had not yet undermined his physical constitution by excesses. But now the rosy cheek pales. The steady nerve trembles. The mortgage is placed upon the fine furniture. He sells some of his diamonds. After awhile he begins to run up bills. Not being able to pay his bills, as of yore, the creditors become anxious and demand payment, and full payment at once. What happens? Why, the story of the Prodigal Son then tells us that there was a famine in that land. As soon as a sinner's money is gone, his sinful friends immediately leave him. The bright-winged humming birds have little use for the rose-bush when the flowers are gone. This younger son began to be in want. He became helpless and friendless. To earn food enough to sustain life he tended a herd of swine. This social condition was the worst to which a Jew could ever sink.

A Sermon Realized

An aristocratic lady living in London had a very dissipated son. A friend said: "Why not take your son to hear Rowland Hill preach? Perhaps he can save him." The mother answered: "I will." Next Sunday night she sat in Mr. Hill's audience to listen to the greatest preacher of his day. Rowland Hill arose, gave out a text, and began a sermon upon the Prodigal Son in this way: "The other day I saw a farmer coaxing some swine to a slaughter-house. The farmer had a bag of corn in his hand. Every few steps, the man would drop a few grains. The swine would run after him and greedily devour them. Poor fools, said I, those swine do not know the farmer is leading them into a slaughter-house where they are to be killed." After the benediction, this aristocratic lady turned to her son, and said, "Was not that illustration about the swine awful? Think of a minister's using such a figure in the Christian pulpit." "Mother," answered

MR. EDWARD FRANTZ, A.M. PRESIDENT C. E. ARNOLD CLASS IN THE BIBLE SCHOOL REPRESENTING TWELVE STATES H. J. HARNLY, PH.D. MANAGER S. B. FAHNESTOCK

A CHRISTIAN COLLEGE OF BROAD ACRES

How McPherson College, in Kansas, has Risen from Obscurity to a Commanding Position in Religious Work

AMONG the Christian colleges of the West, there are probably few that are better or more favorably known than McPherson College, in Kansas. Chartered in 1898, its doors were first ›ened to students the following year. At that time the ›rk was on a very modest scale, and for the first sea-n, and several years thereafter, the Dormitory build-g served all purposes. The erection of a College Hall, hich was begun in the early years of the college, was adually carried forward and fully completed last sum-er.

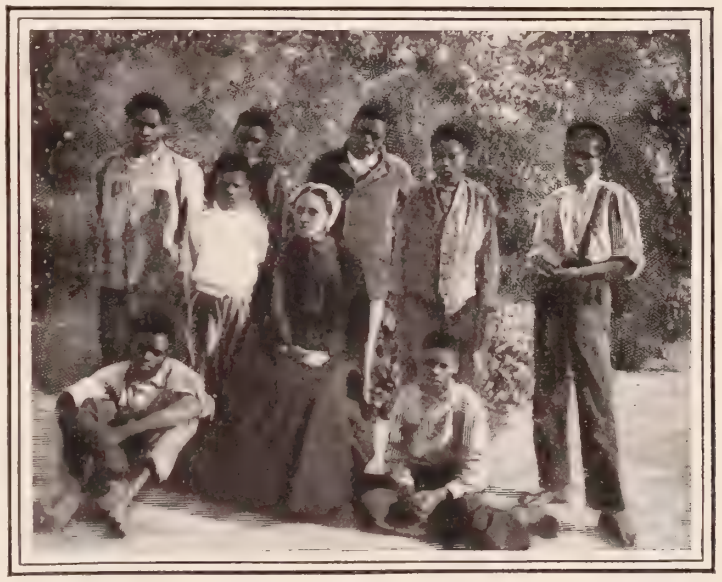
During the last financial crisis, half a dozen members the faculty generously came to the rescue with a dona-›n of a year's salary each, and a plan to reconstruct e college organization so as to liquidate its indebted-ss and curtail expenses. Every dollar raised was ade to pay two dollars of indebtedness, and the college as saved. It now has about sixty thousand ›llars' worth of buildings and equipments; it as a charter which forever forbids mortgaging e property, and it has reached an annual hrolment of more than three hundred and fifty udents.

McPherson College is a college of the broad res of Kansas, standing near the centre of the tate. It has brought educational opportunity many a hardy son and daughter of toil. Its ›ors are open to any boy or girl, however poor, they have grit. Many students pay part ex-enses in labor, without compromising social anding in the least. Others, reduce expenses self-boarding. The sacrifices which the stu-nts make in this way might well touch the art of some sympathetic philanthropist. Cases ve been known in which boarding expenses ere reduced to forty cents a week!

This college is Christian in spirit, aims, and sults. Those whose business it is to promote hristian work among the colleges report it as ceptional in this respect. Inter-collegiate hletics are at a discount and Christian work a premium here. While attendance upon the ily chapel service is voluntary, almost the en-e student body regularly attend. The stu-nts' Young Men's Christian Association and oung Women's Christian Association are rong in membership and steadily gaining in influence. During the recent winter months students have been brought to Christ almost weekly, so that the non-Christian element is reduced to a minimum. Under the direction of the Christian Associations of the college, one hundred and fifty students are engaged in daily private Bible study. About fifty are studying missions and are members of the College Mission Band and the Student Volunteer Movement. A number of students hold themselves in readiness for mission work, home and foreign. Missionaries have gone from the college to South Africa, India, Sweden, to the colored people of Kentucky, and into several city missions. These missions have been established under the auspices of three Protestant denominations.

The mission of the college finds its best expression in its Bible School. While Biblical studies are offered in the preparatory and collegiate courses of the college and a liberal course in Christian Theism in the latter, the demand for a larger scope of such work has brought the Bible School into existence. This offers a full theological course, but its mission is by no means confined to ministerial students. It numbers in its membership those who are preparing for the ministry, for missions, home and foreign, for the Sunday School, and a considerable body of others who simply have the conviction that a liberal education for the true man or woman should embrace some work in this department. Tuition in the Bible School is free to all, without any restricting conditions. It depends upon donations for financial support, and the beginnings of an endowment fund have been made for this purpose. The Bible School needs not only current financial support, but it greatly needs enlarged library facilities and a substantial permanent endowment.

MISS DAVIDSON'S AFRICAN BOYS AT MC PHERSON COLLEGE



The College and Bible School are responsible to the General Conference of the German Baptist Brethren Church, an orthodox Christian body of about 100,000 members. These people —who are not largely German, as the name might imply—are scattered among the agricultural population of the eastern, central and western States. In recent years, they are developing a commendable enthusiasm for Christian education and missions, especially foreign missions and city mission schools for neglected children. The Mennonite Brethren of North America are also co-ordinated with this college. The patronage of the college comes from a large number of religious bodies.

The principal teachers in the College and Bible School are spiritually-minded Christian scholars, having graduated from some of the very best colleges and universities of our land.

Among those to whom credit is due for having staid by the College in its trying times, and for having by their faithful work and planning built it up to its present condition of success, may by named: C. E. Arnold, A.M., President; Edward Frantz, A.M., Dean of the Bible School; S. B. Fahnestock, A.B., M.C., Secretary and Business Manager; and H. J. Harnly, Ph.D., of the Department of Natural Science and a member of the Board of Directors.

The Far Country

Sermon by Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage *Continued*

e young man, "I do not know whether Mr. Hill had a ght to use that illustration or not in a church. I do ›ow what Mr. Hill meant. He meant that I was the ›odigal son being led by Satan into the far country of n, where I would be destroyed, as swine are killed by ıe butcher's knife in a slaughter-house."

The far country is never so far away but that the ›nitent prodigal can find his way back from it to the eavenly homestead. When the younger son became so ›or that he had no decent clothes for his back; so ›iendless that not one of his old companions would ›eak to him, when he would feign have filled his belly ith the husks that the swine did eat, then he thought his father's past love. "Surely," said he, "father will ve me enough to eat. He will care for me as much as he ould for one of his hired servants, even though I have ›ne wrong." But the good father was ready to do more an that. No sooner did the younger son come within ght of the old homestead than the father ran to meet im. He fell on his son's neck, and kissed him. He kissed im in the same manner the Divine Father is ready to reet every one of his wayward children. He gave a lov-ıg kiss of eternal pardon. He kissed him, as God will iss us if we will only come back to Jesus' side, and and under the shadow of the atoning cross.

One moonlight night at Asbury Park a party of ›ung people were gathered on the beach. As the aves came rolling up the sands the conversation ragged. Then a young girl, with a voice as sweet as bird's, began to sing. Her many friends joined in nd made a large chorus. After awhile this young girl started the tender home melody of Robert Laurie:

> Oh, could I see you now, my boy,
> As fair as in olden time,
> When prattle and smile made home a joy
> And life was a merry chime.

When the last notes of this song died away an old man came towards the group and said to the young people, "Will you please sing that song again? My wife and I have a wayward boy. We do not know where he is to-night. He ran away from home. We do want him to come back before we die." God, the Divine Father, is waiting. He is waiting for some of his wayward children to come to-night to the Gospel fireside.

Boy, sitting before me to-night, I have a message for you. I see the marks of dissipation upon your brow. I see that you have been crying during this sermon. I fear you are the younger son of my text. As I catch one of your falling tears I would like to describe a vision which came to me last winter about you. Where was the scene? No, it was not in Chicago. Not in that low saloon or cheap theatre, or in that hall where you spent last night, playing billiards and gambling away your soul. The scene was way back in the country. You remember the old farm, the white house, the pillared porch. The big barn in the rear. The woodpile to the left of the kitchen door. The hens were running around clamoring for food because the earth was a frozen tomb. The worms had gone to sleep for their winter nap. It was about evening. An old, gray-haired woman was cooking over the kitchen stove. She looked thinner than when you saw her last. The neighbors say she is ageing very rapidly and will not live long. Just then an old man came in. He stamped the snow off his great boots. This gray-haired woman looked up and said, "Pa, have you brought a letter? Have you been to the post-office? Is it not strange he has not written. He has been gone now five long years. Do you think God will let me live long enough to see him just once before I go?" The old man said nothing. He went to the door and looked down the road. He shaded his eyes as though he could "see a great way off.' Then he said: "Mother, that is a fine calf we have there in the barnyard. She is getting fatter each day. We must kill her soon. Perhaps we can have a big feast when our boy comes home." They sat by the fire a little while after the dishes were wiped. The old folks were too tired to stay up late They were too tired to sleep.

They took down the old Bible. The mother said, "Pa, won't you read that story of the prodigal son? Somehow I never can hear it enough. You read it last night. It is in the 15th chapter of Luke. Read about the younger son that went away and starved, and was too proud to come home." Then the old folks knelt. As they prayed, the little candle-light began to flash in sympathy. The tears trickled through the four withered hands. There the two tired, heart-sick parents staid upon their knees, pleading with God for the return of their wayward boy, until an angel in heaven could bear their grief no longer. He fluttered away and whispered to me the secret that I am now telling. My son, will you not go home? Before the old folks are dead, do go home. Leave this far country of sin.

JOYOUS OR JEALOUS ''' PAUL AT ANTIOCH IN PISIDIA

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR MAY 25
ACTS 13: 43-52 --- READ 13: 42 ALSO

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT--"THROUGH THIS MAN IS PREACHED UNTO YOU THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS." ACTS 13: 38.

The Lesson Story

JOURNEYING with Saul, who now has the new name, Paul, we have reached the far-away city of Antioch, in Pisidia, north of the island of Cyprus, and in the central part of Asia Minor. It is the Sabbath Day, and the Jews are gathered in their church—called a synagogue—to hear the law of God. Two strangers are observed in the congregation. They have a look of distinction. The older man has a kindly face and manner, and the other has the appearance of a learned man. These men are Paul and Barnabas. They have only just come into the city, the night before, having sailed from the island of Cyprus, where they had been preaching about Jesus. They look somewhat weary, for since they landed they have made a long journey by foot in order to reach Antioch, and a part of the way they had to climb mountains. But weariness did not keep them away from God's house; neither was the fact that they were strangers made an excuse for not going to church. They are thinking of that other Antioch which they had left only a short time before; of the hundreds, yes, thousands of people, who at that very time would be gathered there to praise the name of the Lord Jesus.

As they look about the synagogue where they are now sitting, they do not see a single friend of Jesus. Are they lonely? No, for in their hearts they know they will soon win for him many friends.

"The Synagogue the Cradle of the Church"

The ruler of the synagogue sees the strangers, and after the praises and prayers are said and sung, mostly from the Psalms, invites them to speak to the people. He would not have done this, perhaps, if he had known that they were preachers of Jesus. Barnabas wishes Paul to do the speaking, and so he rises in his place, and preaches the most wonderful sermon those people have ever heard. He begins in a way that pleases them much, for he tells them the story the Jews were never tired of hearing: how God had been the friend of their fathers, and had given them great prophets and kings—even King David, the greatest of all their kings. But when Paul tells them of Jesus, and how the Jews rejected and crucified him, what a different look comes over the face of the ruler of the synagogue! He is even heard to say that he wishes he had not asked the strangers to speak. Nearly all of the Jewish faces in the synagogue have the same displeased look. Only here and there is a face which is sympathetic. The displeased ones cry out, and leave the church before the sermon is done. But there is a group of people sitting by themselves, whom Paul recognizes as not being Jews—all not Jews were called Gentiles—whose faces beam with joy as Paul goes on with the story of Jesus, and tells them that God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son to be the Saviour of all who will repent of their sins. When the sermon was done, these Gentiles wanted to know more about Jesus. They entreat Paul and Barnabas to stay over another Sabbath, and preach to them again.

A week has passed, and the synagogue is crowded with people as never before. Almost the whole city has come out to hear Paul and Barnabas preach. There are some angry faces to be seen in the synagogue, especially among the scribes and rabbis. But the hearts behind those faces are to be pitied, for they are filled with envy, and nothing makes people so unhappy as envy. They are not glad to have everybody in the city come into their synagogue, because they were not able to attract such crowds themselves, and because these crowds do not come to be Jews in religion, but to be Christians. Paul says to the Jews, "God sent Jesus to the Jews first, but they rejected him, and so we will turn to the Gentiles. More and more the hearts of the Jews are filled with envy and anger, and some of them would gladly go out but that the crowd is too great. Not all of the Jews are feeling that way. The hearts of some of them are turning to the Lord Jesus. The Gentiles are listening with joy in their hearts, because they can have Jesus for their Saviour. The Jews who are learning to love Jesus have the same joy in their hearts.

The preaching is ended, and the people have left the synagogue, some to talk about the love of Jesus, and others to say unkind things about Paul and Barnabas. It is the day after the Sabbath, and there is a mob in Antioch. The angry Jews are determined that the apostles shall leave their city. They say they will hear no more preaching about Jesus in their synagogue, or even in the streets. Paul and Barnabas think it is best to go, but they promise themselves that they will come back to preach Jesus there again some day.

PAUL PREACHING IN THE SYNAGOGUE OF ANTIOCH

Illustration and Application

—Paul and his company (v. 13). At the close of our story we shall see jealousy and envy conquering the Jewish leaders, but here we see jealousy conquered in the heart of Barnabas. The missionary partnership of "Barnabas and Saul" (12: 25; 13: 7) has quickly changed to "Paul & Co." There is no evidence that Barnabas, because of this case of the first becoming last and lost, allowed the ravens of envy and jealousy, whose brood is bitterness, to nest in his heart; but being human, it can hardly be that the shadow of their black wings did not fall for a moment on him, even as he drove them away. It is no sin to have a sinful thought, but only to harbor it. Christ was tempted, as we are, when the satanic shadow of ambition to be an earthly king fell on him, but it found no place to brood and breed in his soul. God's love "brings into captivity every thought to the obedience that is in Christ," not by preventing the thought, but by preventing its domination in word or deed, or even in desire. "Resist the devil, and he will flee from you."

Jealousy Conquered

It has been well said that "one never envies what he can equal." And one who is himself worthy of love, will hardly be jealous lest any love worth having that he should have, whether public or private, should go to another. But even the holiest need to be on guard against temptations to envy and jealousy. One may become envious, even at the altar, as Cain was, because God's favor—man's also, perhaps—is bestowed more manifestly on another worshiper or Christian worker. It may be shown in a larger audience or class or in greater success in winning souls. To rejoice in another's success in school, in athletics, in business, in reputation, in doing good, when it outshines our own, is the rare grace Paul afterwards eulogized in that matchless word-painting of Christian manhood, the thirteenth chapter of I. Corinthians, when he says, that the heart of such "rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth." The man who rejoices not in word only, but in his very soul, not in his rival's failures or errors, but in his virtues and victories, has, in himself, one of the best evidences of Christianity. When Paul was at Rome, some jealous enemies inside the Church mixed detraction of him with the Gospel, in their preaching, but Paul wrote from his prison, "Whether in pretence or in truth Christ is preached; and I therein do rejoice, yea, and will rejoice" (Philip 1: 15–18).

Let us consider that the gain of another who goes above us is not any loss to us. The stationary railway train you are in seems to be going back because the one on the next track is going forward to pass it, but the gain of the one train has not really put back the other. We cannot all be "the fast express." "The accommodation" is equally necessary, and the slow freight is the best payer of all. The sublimest case in history of one rejoicing in being outstripped is that of John the Baptist, from whom the crowds turned to the new preacher, Jesus of Nazareth, whom John had introduced to them. John's disciples blamed Jesus for drawing their master's audiences away, but John, picturing himself as the "friend of the bridegroom," who is the central figure in the preliminary arrangements, but gladly gives place to the bridegroom when he comes on the scene, exclaimed: "He that hath the bride, the Church, is the Bridegroom, Christ, and the friend of the Bridegroom that stands back in the shadow rejoiceth greatly because of the Bridegroom's voice. He must increase, but I must decrease." To be willing, not alone to be excelled, but even to be eclipsed, that Christ may increase in his winning of the world, that is itself a grace that to heaven at least is "brighter glory than any popularity lost in achieving it. And the ecstacy of such self-sacrifice is greater, as mothers and others know, than any selfish joy, the profoundest instance in which "it is more blessed to give than to receive."

* * *

When the Jews saw the multitudes they were filled with envy (v. 45). Here we see jealousy conquering the Jew's religious leaders in the very house of God. As in the story of Job, so here, and in more modern cases, where the sons of God come together, Satan comes also, not alone to sit with them, but to enter into them. And of all the demoniacs that men admit to their souls none are more hideous than envy and jealousy. At Gadara the devils chose the bodies of swine to dwell in, and it is a fattened selfishness in which alone jealousy and envy can find place to-day. One who is unselfishly, and so unconsciously, doing good, will rejoice in all good done, whoever does it, and whoever gets the credit of it. He will say cheerily, when unappreciated,

> Though they may forget the singer,
> They will not forget the song.

Not so these unspiritual leaders of the synagogue's preaching and teaching and singing. The centre of their efforts was not the Spirit of God, but self. When Paul drew applauding crowds, such as had never responded to their unspiritual, unenthusiastic words, they felt as if what Paul had gained of public appreciation had been taken from them. These unspiritual leaders of worship were able to bring into the same bonds of jealously the "devout and honorable women," reminding us that even in the churches to-day, women, as much as men, are subject to the temptations to jealousy and envy—perhaps more, because they are not so busy with the absorbing work of breadwinning. That woman who has no pang, but only pleasure, in seeing beauty that excels her own, is herself saved from becoming less beautiful than she is through the disfiguring lines of envy and jealousy. Unselfishness beautifies by the power of love—a sculptor whose beautifying is not an accident of youth, but "a joy forever." If another woman or girl is better educated or richer or more popular, let those less favored rejoice in it as something that gives to another without taking from themselves.

* * *

The disciples were filled with joy (v. 52). While those who gave place to jealousy gave place to misery, those who learned of Christ in humility were filled with joy, the joy that comes to those whose milestones of transformation have been:

One Secret of Joy

> All of self and none of Thee.
> Less of self and more of Thee.
> None of self and all of Thee.

Recall your sorrows and troubles of a few days or weeks. What caused them? A real or fancied slight, a loss, an honor you hoped for given to another—some crossing of selfishness in almost every case. Were you as much displeased when some one slighted Christ as when it was yourself? Or when another lost instead of you? A wise man gave a prescription to one so melancholy that it threatened to become melancholia, a form of madness, "Do good to somebody." The prescription wrought a speedy cure. Sin and selfishness are the chief roots of sorrow. Let Christ bear away the sin, and take the place of selfishness in the throne of motive, and joy will take the place of sorrow.

* * *

A true ministry, Dr. Parker, of London, reminds us, develops satanic opposition. "The devil will leap from the darkness, and dispute the field."

Gleanings

Instead of "getting even" with a low man who attacks us, by revenge, one has suggested we should *get above him* by kindness, or, at least, by refusing to turn aside for retaliation.

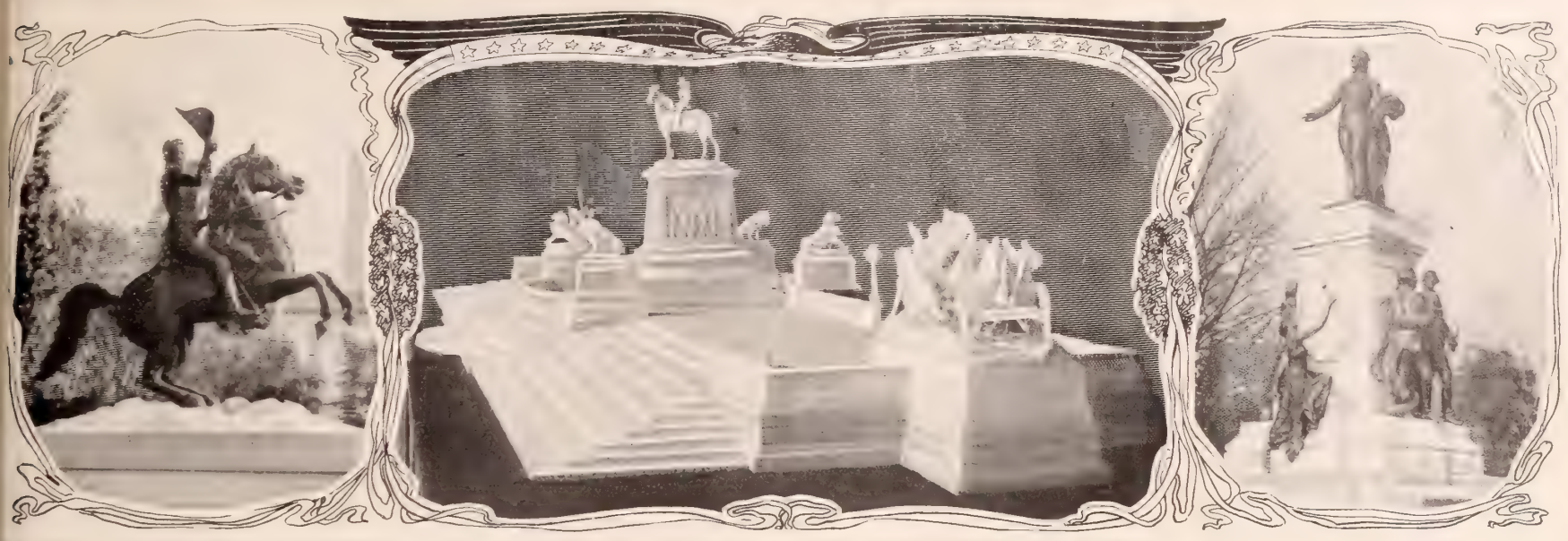
Mr. Spurgeon once said: "Every church, and, for the matter of that, every village and family, is plagued with certain Mrs. Grundys, who drink tea and talk vitriol."

When the Korean natives come to unite with the church they are asked by the missionaries, "What are you doing for the salvation of your friends and neighbors?" If the reply is that the applicant is doing nothing, he is told, "You are not ready yet."

Why not go out two and two, like Paul and Barnabas, from your own Sunday School, or your own prayer-meeting, to evangelize your own town?

In the well-thumbed and much-marked Bible of Admiral Philip, whose words at Santiago, "Don't cheer, boys; the poor fellows are dying," are immortal, the most heavily underscored verse is, "Whosoever shall confess me before men, him will I confess before my Father which is in heaven." Not alone, or chiefly in meetings of Christians, is that verse honored, but especially when one is in a company whose songs are more akin to hell than heaven, and where the talk is against Christ.

STATUE TO GEN. JACKSON, WASHINGTON THE PROPOSED GRANT MEMORIAL STATUE, AT WASHINGTON LAFAYETTE MEMORIAL, WASHINGTON



HONOR TO HEROIC ROCHAMBEAU

All Washington to Witness the Unveiling of the Statue to the Gallant Frenchman, Friend of Washington and Lafayette, who Helped us Gain Our Independence

OUR national Capital will be the scene, on May 24, of an event of historic interest—the unveiling of the statue to the great Field Marshal of France, Jean Baptiste Donatien, Comte de Rochambeau. This patriotic tribute to the gallant soldier who, during the time of our country's direst need in the days of the American revolution, rendered splendid service, will add another to the already notable collection of statuary which graces the parks and reservations of Washington.

Three years ago Congress took its first action on the project of this statue. At that time, March, 1899, an item of the Sundry Civil bill appropriated $7,500 for the construction of a replica of Hamar's statue of Rochambeau, which had recently been unveiled at Vendome, France, and the artist, Ferdinand Hamar, was commissioned to make it. Hamar completed his work last February, and on the 15th day of that month, Congress made another appropriation of $15,000, for the pedestal and the erection of the statue. A little later, a bill was introduced authorizing the President to invite the members of the Rochambeau and Lafayette families to be present at the unveiling on the 24th of May, the bill also carrying a provision of $10,000 to defray their expenses. These representatives are coming on the fine French warship *Gaulois*, to attend the ceremonies.

This is a tardy but fitting recognition for valiant service, which our country owes to the distinguished French field marshal. It will be recalled that brave young De Lafayette returned to France, after the battle of Brandywine, and induced Louis XVI to send Comte de Rochambeau, with six thousand troops, to the assistance of the Colonial patriots. The experienced French general gave invaluable aid to Washington from 1780 until the ending of the war. He received the thanks of Congress before he returned to his native country; but no further action was taken to show an appreciation of his conduct.

The site selected for the statue is the southwest corner of Lafayette Square, diametrically opposite to the Lafayette Memorial, which stands on the southeast corner of the same grounds. This square is one of the many government reservations of the District, and is an exceedingly attractive small park. It was named by Washington himself in honor of his friend, and has always been a pleasant environ of the White House, which it faces on the north. Its trees and shrubbery are well cared for; its grass is kept like velvet, and its walks are lined with inviting seats. In its centre is Clark Mill's famous equestrian statue of President Jackson. The view from Sixteenth street commanding the park, with the White House in the vista and the Washington monument looming against the sky, is as beautiful as any in the capital.

The Rochambeau statue is of the exact height of the Lafayette Memorial, and is most artistic in design and effect. The pedestal is of granite. On the front of its base, is the figure of the Goddess of Liberty stepping out of a boat. In her left hand, she holds a flagstaff, on which the Stars and Stripes and the French flag are intertwined. In her right hand is a sword, with which she defends an American eagle as it stands above a shield bearing thirteen stars, symbolical of the original thirteen States. The sides of the base of the pedestal bear the coat-of-arms of France and of the Rochambeau family. The back of the base bears his name. The statue itself is bronze, and represents the field-marshal standing with one arm outstretched, evidently pointing to the distant American colony which he is about to aid.

The unveiling of this statue will be an occasion of great ceremony. Several members of the Rochambeau and Lafayette families will be present as guests of the nation. The French President sends a special envoy to represent him personally. A high official from each of the French departments of the War, Navy and Foreign Office will also be present. President Roosevelt and the French Ambassador will deliver short addresses. The French man-of-war *Gaulois*, will detach two hundred of her marines and sailors to join the American troops in the ceremonies.

MEETING OF WASHINGTON AND ROCHAMBEAU

The Lafayette Memorial was the first monument which our Government raised in memory of the French officers who fought with the colonies during the Revolution, although Lafayette himself was repeatedly honored for the part he bore in it. The Lafayette statue, however, was not raised until 1891, more than a hundred years after the close of the Revolution in which he had figured. It was ordered by Congress at an expense of $55,000, and it was designed and executed by two French artists, Talquere and Mercie. It embodies, in stone and bronze, the idea of the assistance which France gave our struggling republic.

No other city of the Union has as many, nor anything as fine a collection of statues and monuments as those which adorn the streets of the seat of our government. Best known of all of its monuments is the Washington cenotaph, which stands in the White Lot, at the rear of the ellipse south of the White House. Its towering shaft, standing out in bold relief against the background of the sky, is an object of unceasing admiration.

One of the largest, but not one of the best, pieces of statuary at the capital is Franklin Simmons' Peace Monument, at the foot of the west steps of the Capitol building. It was erected by funds contributed by the members of the navy. It bears on its top the figure of America weeping on the shoulder of History, who is recording the words, "They died that their country might live," on a tablet in her hand. On the front and back of the base are the figures of Victory with a laurel leaf, and Peace with an olive branch. At the east of the capital is Greenough's Washington, a magnificent piece of sculpture in dazzling white Carrara marble. Dazzling it was originally, but alas! its rough exposure to the weather is robbing it of its pristine beauty. Greenough made it with the expectation that it would stand in the centre of the Rotunda of the Capitol; but on account of the Roman toga in which he clothed the figure of Washington, Congress would not approve of it, and after much discussion and delay, it was finally assigned to its present position. As it is, it has to be hidden from view during the winter months under a wooden hood to protect it from the elements; but even that does not save the lustre of the marble.

The greater part of the statues are in the west end of the city. Scott's, McPherson's, and Thomas' circles each have a heroic equestrian statue of the men whose names they bear. Thomas' circle is a charmingly artistic locality. Vermont avenue and Fourteenth street intersect it, and in the triangle thus formed, is the ivy-covered, picturesque Lutheran church, in front of which is the imposing statue of Luther. The newer statues, which have been added within the past year or two, are the Hahnemann hemicycle, which was erected by his homeopathic followers in this country; the Webster and the Logan. The Webster stands opposite the Hahnemann, on Scott circle. It is, without doubt, the finest single statue in the District. The monuments in course of erection at the present time are the Sherman, the base of which is already placed at the south of the Treasury building, and which is being completed by the widow of the artist, Rohlsmith, whose untimely death last year brought the work to a standstill; the Grant, the commission for which has just been awarded; and the Frances Willard, which is to have the honor of a place in Statuary Hall, the first statue of a woman that has ever been allowed to stand beneath the dome of the Capitol.

ABBY G. BAKER.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price $1.50 per annum, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the exact form of order available to the remitter. Register cash in small sums.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date on your subscription.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—The date on the wrapper tells when your subscription expires.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Specific Service

IF it were granted that heaven is merely a proper reward for devoted religious service, this would be granting nothing as to those who are commonly expecting heaven on the ground of their merit, for the basis of their claim is not that they are very religious; they do not profess to be in God's service at all. What then? They are honest, true, faithful to their contracts, honorable in their dealings, and disposed to aid others who are in distress. One who leads such a life, they claim, does not deserve to be cast off, and left miserable forever; or, what is the same thing, they claim that in all justice and equity such a man ought to be made happy in a future state—ought to receive heaven as his reward. Now examine that claim.

You hire a gardener for a day's work. At night he comes to you for his pay. You ask him, "Did you go into my garden, and spend the day in cultivating it for me, with careful regard to my interests?" "No," is the honest reply, "but I have spent the day diligently. I have not been an idle man. I have attended to the cultivation of my own garden, and been faithful to my family, and I can appeal to all my neighbors for the general kindness and honesty of my life."

Would not this man be only speaking out in the honesty of his heart the claim of every one who is not engaged in the service of God, and who yet feels that he ought to be saved?

You send a clerk to another State to collect some debts due you. He returns, and you ask him, "Have you been diligent and faithful in the duty assigned you?" "I was diligent," he replies. "I traveled much, and in all my journeying I injured no one; I treated no one roughly or rudely, and, in fact, I did many kind and helpful things to the people I met. I also acquired some valuable property for myself, and have a prospect now of rising to wealth and influence."

"But," you ask, "what has all this to do with the reward which I promised you for services to me?"

The Lord our God requires of us a specific service. It is, that we shall seek his glory, obey his commands, love him, know him, and treat him in all things as our God; that we be penitent for our sins, and willing to accept his favor on his terms; that we be religious, prayerful, believing, holy. If this is done, he promises heaven as the reward, not of merit, indeed, but of grace. But this is the last thing which these people would profess—that they are acting, in whatever good and kindly life they may be living, out of regard to the will and the glory of the Lord, their maker and Saviour.

This single question—Do we rely on our own merits for salvation, or on the merits of the Redeemer, the way which God has appointed?—separates all the dwellers on the globe into two great parties, never to be united.

Mormon Expansion

AGAIN the problem of combating the Mormon propaganda is agitated; and various methods for arresting its extension are under discussion. An important factor, designed to carry light to the East and South, is the Report on Plural Marriages, adopted by the Salt Lake Ministerial Association, February 10, 1902, and now being distributed throughout the country. It is in the nature of a pronunciamento against the efforts of Mormon missionaries in other sections to mislead the public in regard to conditions in Utah; and against misrepresentations made for selfish ends by politicians. A prominent Eastern man is quoted as saying: "Those who had plural wives (before the manifesto), were not compelled to consider themselves divorced, but they practically went to this extreme. They do not live with more than one woman. No more plural marriages are made." Says the Report: "These misstatements which appear so grotesquely and absurdly untrue, that they but create a smile among all who know the facts, may, if uncontradicted, become a serious addition to the large amount of misinformation constantly emanating from Mormon sources.

"The Association, with proofs in hand, declares 1. Mormons live with plural wives married before the manifesto; and plural marriages have been contracted since the manifesto, acknowledged children having been born of such marriages. 2. Mormon authorities still preach the 'righteousness of polygamy'; and Mormon women lecture in the East in favor of it. 3. By preaching and teaching, Mormon leaders show intention to openly re-establish the system wherever it can be done with safety from interference by the Government. 4. The colonization schemes, by which Mormon communities are being established in sparsely settled States and Territories, as Arizona and New Mexico, are part of a deep-laid plan for extending by political influence and otherwise, the Mormon propaganda."

The bitter opposition of Mormon leaders to the anti-polygamy amendment to the Constitution shows really where they stand; and Americans, who desire the complete and permanent abolition of the plural marriage—that heathen blot upon our Statehood!—need to think and to act accordingly.

Helping Unconsciously

IN a thousand ways the men and women who have Christ in their hearts, and something of Christ's conduct and character repeated in their own, are the preserving and purifying force in the midst of this corrupt world. Not usually of set purpose and by determined effort; for the most part it will be an unconscious work of blessing.

It is said that when Thorwaldsen, the great Danish sculptor, returned to his native land with those wonderful works of art which have made his name immortal, chiselled in Italy with patient toil and glowing inspiration, the servants who unpacked the marbles, scattered upon the ground the straw which was wrapped around them. And lo, the next summer, flowers from the gardens of Rome were blooming in the streets of Copenhagen, from the seeds brought and planted undesignedly. While eagerly pursuing his chosen art, and leaving splendid results in breathing marble, the artist was at the same time, and unconsciously, scattering other beautiful things in his path to give cheer and gladness.

So Christ's faithful workers unconsciously bless the world. All day long as they toil at their tasks, in shop or kitchen, in field or office, words of Christly gentleness drop from their lips, and seeds of Christly purity are scattered about them, and to-morrow flowers from the garden of God spring up in the dusty ways of earth. There is a little less of evil, a little more of good in the world.

Christian service is not all talking and praying in meeting, and visiting the sick. A star does not talk, yet its steady beam shining down continually out of the sky is a sweet benediction. A flower cannot sing bird songs, but its fragrance and beauty make it a blessing whenever it is seen. Be like the star in your peaceful shining, and many will thank God for your life. Be like the flower in your pure beauty of character, and in the influence of your unselfish spirit, and you may do more to help the world than many who talk with ever-ready tongue.

Among the Workers

—A CONVENTION of women Christian workers will be held on June 4th and 5th, in the chapel of Mrs Jennie Fowler-Willing's Training School, 463 West Thirty-second street, New York City. All ladies who do public Christian work are invited to be present.

—EVANGELIST ARTHUR CRANE, of Charleston, S. C., closed a very profitable winter's labors in the Southwest, in Hutchinson, Kans., in March. One result has been that a large number have joined the various churches. He has held meetings in Wetumpka, Ala., and has also visited Alexandria, Va., later.

—AS AN EARNEST of the Smiley Revival Meetings at Watertown, N. Y., the Stone Street Church received fifty-four members at its recent communion. All the other denominations are gathering the precious fruits of their united effort in Washington Hall, and the daily noon-hour services in the various factories of the city, under the direction of Evangelists Smiley and McKinsey, of Chester, Pa.

—THE EXCAVATION of Gezer, by the Palestine Exploration Society, is now going on. First mentioned in the Egyptian records of Thotmes III., and ten times on the Amarna tablets, Gezer appears in Bible history as a strong city in the time of Joshua, unconquered by the Israelites, captured by a Pharaoh, and given to his daughter, Solomon's wife, and rebuilt by Solomon, for the defence of his empire. Its identification is perfect. The American School is co-operating and is inviting friends to aid it in the work.

GEMS FROM TALMAGE

The Bells of Moscow

—LAST SUMMER I SAW Moscow, in some respects the most splendid city under the sun. After examining nine hundred brass cannons which were picked out of the snow after Napoleon retreated from Moscow, each cannon deep cut with the letter "N," I ascended a tower of some two hundred and fifty feet, just before sunset, and on each platform there were bells, large and small, and I climbed up among the bells, and then as I reached the top, all the bells underneath me began to ring, and they were joined by the bells of fourteen hundred towers and domes and turrets. Some of the bells sent out a faint tinkle of sound, a sweet tintinnabulation that seemed a bubbling of the air, and others thundered forth boom after boom, boom after boom, until it seemed to shake the earth and fill the heavens—sounds so weird, so sweet, so awful, so grand, so charming, so tremendous, so soft, so rippling, so reverberating—and they seemed to wreathe and whirl and rise and sink and burst and roll and mount and die. When Napoleon saw Moscow burn, it could not have been more brilliant than when I saw the fourteen hundred turrets aflame with the sunset; and there were roofs of gold, and walls of malachite, and pillars of porphyry, and balustrades of mosaic, and architecture of all colors mingling the brown of autumnal forests and the blue of summer heavens, and the conflagration of morning skies, and the emerald of rich grass, and the foam of tossing seas. The mingling of so many sounds was an entrancement almost too much for human nerves and human ears. I expect to see nothing to equal it until you and I see heaven.

Chariots of Cloud

—ALTHOUGH ALL UNWORTHY of such companionship, we want to come with him on that day to see the last of this old world which was once our residence. Coming through the skies, myriads of chariots rolling on and rolling down. By that time how changed this world will be! Its deserts all flowers, its rocks all mossed and lichened, its poorhouses all palaces, its sorrows all joys, its sins all virtues; and in the same pasture-field, lion and calf; and on the same perch, hawk and dove. Now the chariots of cloud strike the earth, filling all the valleys and covering all the mountain-sides, and halting in all the cemeteries and graveyards, and over the waters deep, where the dead sleep in coral sarcophagus. A loud blast of the Resurrection trumpet is given and the bodies of the dead rise and join the spirits from which they have long been separated. Then Christ our king, rising in the centre chariot of cloud, with his scarred hands waves the signal, and the chariots wheel and come into line for glorious ascent. Drive on! Drive up! Chariots of cloud ahead of the king, chariots of cloud on either side of the king, chariots of cloud following the king. Upward and a-past starry hosts, and through immensities, and across infinitudes. Lift up your heads, ye Everlasting Gates! For him who maketh the clouds his chariot, and who, through condescending and uplifting grace, invites us to ride with him!

Compensation in Heaven

—IT WILL NOT take long for God to make up to you in the next world for all you have suffered in this. As you enter heaven he may say: "Give this man one of those towered and colonnaded palaces on that ridge of gold overlooking the Sea of Glass. Give this woman a home among those amaranthine blooms and between those fountains tossing in the everlasting sunlight. Give her a couch canopied with rainbows to pay her for all the fatigues of wifehood and motherhood and housekeeping, from which she had no rest for forty years. Cup-bearers of heaven, give these newly arrived souls from earth the costliest beverages and roll to their door the grandest chariots, and hang on their walls the sweetest harps that ever responded to fingers seraphic. Give to them rapture on rapture, celebration on celebration, jubilee on jubilee, heaven on heaven. They had a hard time on earth earning a livelihood, or nursing sick children, or waiting on querulous old age, or battling falsehoods that were told about them, or were compelled to work after they got short-breathed and rheumatic and dim-sighted. Chamberlains of heaven! Keepers of the King's robes! Banqueters of eternal royalty! Make up to them a hundredfold, a thousandfold, a millionfold for all they suffered from swaddling clothes to shroud, and let all those who, whether on the hills or in the temples or on the thrones or on jasper wall, were helped and sanctified and prepared for this heavenly realm by the Mission of the Frosts stand up and wave their sceptres!" And I looked, and behold! nine-tenths of the ransomed rose to their feet, and nine-tenths of the sceptres swayed to and fro in the light of the sun that never sets, and then I understood, far better than before, that trouble comes for beneficent purpose, and that on the coldest nights the aurora is brighest in the northern heavens.

THE BIBLE and the NEWSPAPER

Fortifying the Alps

HOSTILITIES, which are never likely to take actual shape, have been so far anticipated in a picturesque district of Europe, as to cause a flutter of military excitement. Groups of soldiery and munitions of war have made their appearance on the frontiers of Italy and Switzerland, and preparations have been made for the fortification of the famous St. Gothard Pass. The menacing situation has arisen out of a matter which in this country would have caused no difficulty. A Swiss newspaper published a series of articles reflecting on the character of the late King of Italy, and eulogizing the miserable creature who assassinated him. The Italian ambassador protested to the Federal Council of Switzerland against the publication of the articles, but the Council could not, or would not, suppress them. The ambassador renewed his protests, and finally became so persistent that the Swiss Government asked the Italian Government to recall him. They received a polite refusal, couched in the usual diplomatic language, and conveying an intimation that the ambassador had only done his duty in protesting against the newspaper articles. Thereupon the Council broke off official relations with the ambassador, an act which the Italian Government retaliated by breaking off relations with the Swiss minister at Rome. Ordinarily a situation of this kind would be the precursor of war, but it may be safely predicted that no war will ensue. The good offices of the other Powers will probably be employed to allay the mutual irritation. The Swiss Government, however, has taken the natural precaution of providing for the defence of the road by which an Italian army would enter its territory. The peculiar conformation of the road, with its single bridge spanning the torrent far below, renders it easy of defense. It is an interesting coincidence that it was near this spot, a century ago, that a battle was fought in which the French were ignominiously defeated by the Austrians and Russians, and were forced to flee for safety to Lucerne. We may hope that the beautiful scene will not again be marred by the clash of armies. There would have been no danger of such a calamity if the Italian diplomat had wisely ignored the foolish utterances of an irresponsible writer.

If a wise man contendeth with a foolish man, whether he rage or laugh, there will be no rest (Prov. 29: 9).

Stowaways Buried Alive

A British freight steamer which reached New York on May 1, was the scene of a shocking spectacle during its voyage. The coal is delivered in the engine room from the coal bunkers by an automatic device. On the second day of the voyage, the firemen were piling coal by the ton into the furnaces, to get power for contending with a north-easterly gale, when suddenly they saw the body of a young man pass through the chute among the coal. It was immediately taken out and was buried in the sea. Three days afterwards the body of another young man came through the chutes, and was treated in the same manner. The captain and crew were astonished at the presence of the bodies. The vessel came from Guantanamo, in Cuba, but it had stayed on its way at St. Lucia to replenish its stock of coal. It is supposed that the youths went on board there, or at Guantanamo, and hid among the coal. Not knowing that more coal was to be taken in, they may have been lying asleep when the fresh coal was thrown in and were buried under it. Doubtless they had heard glowing descriptions of the advantages to be gained in the United States, otherwise they would not have been so anxious to come, as to take risks so terrible. In that journey which they have really taken, they might have gained infinitely greater felicity, and that not by evading the law but by following the guidance offered to all.

I am the door: by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved (John 10: 9).

Fatal Plunder

A strange retribution has come upon some burglars in New Jersey. The railroad freight houses at Pompton, N. J., were broken into a few days ago and considerable property was stolen. Among the articles carried off was a box of dynamite cartridges. Whether the thieves thought it contained valuables is unknown, but they evidently did not know what it really did contain. They were seen driving away in a wagon, but it was not then known that they had been engaged in a robbery. When they reached a lonely part of the road about five miles from Pompton, they appear to have stopped to rearrange the load on the wagon. Suddenly there was a terrific explosion, which was heard for miles around. People who were awakened by the noise and shock, looking from their windows saw the wagon being driven at headlong speed. It was in a badly shatterred condition and was covered with blood. In it were men who seemed to have been almost torn to pieces and were evidently dead or dying. The driver alone seemed to have escaped mutilation, and even he had been hurt. It is supposed that the thieves being ignorant of the nature of a part of their booty, handled it carelessly, and so caused it to explode. Not often does retribution come so promptly and so terribly, but in the end it will be found that all property acquired by dishonesty works out the eternal ruin of the thief.

The robbery of the wicked shall destroy them (Prov. 21: 7).

ST. GOTHARD PASS, BETWEEN SWITZERLAND AND ITALY, HELD BY SWISS TROOPS

Twenty Years Among Maniacs

An application was made to a Judge of the Supreme Court in Brooklyn last week for the release of a patient from the asylum at Matteawan. Certificates were presented from physicians, proving that the man was perfectly sane, and the order was accordingly signed. But the patient could not gain his freedom. He was seized and consigned to prison, to be tried for murder. He was arrested for the crime twenty years ago, but had been pronounced insane and had been committed to the asylum. When interviewed in prison last week, he declared that he had rather undergo execution than remain longer in the asylum. He said that the suffering of a sane man confined among the insane, was indescribable. He had endured it so long, because he knew that if he left the asylum he would be tried for the crime of which he was guilty, but at last his misery grew so unbearable that he determined to secure his release at any cost. It is improbable that he will be executed after so long an interval, but he will doubtless have to spend many years among criminals in some penitentiary, which, to a sensitive man, would be as painful an experience. How bitterly he must regret that one criminal act which has involved him already in so much wretchedness, and is even yet to blight his future. Yet none can doubt the justice of his punishment. It may be hoped that he has made his peace with God through Jesus Christ, otherwise even death will give him no release from the awful companionship of the depraved.

He shall appoint him his portion with the hypocrites; there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth (Matt. 24: 51).

A Panic in a Factory

Simple and wholly baseless terror was the cause of the death of eight girls and serious injuries to forty others, in a factory in Philadelphia recently. They, with many others, were at their work, when loud cries reached their ears from the elevator shaft. The noise came from the man who runs the elevator. He was horrified at discovering that a man had been hurt by the elevator. When it was at the top of the building, the janitor had opened one of the doors in the shaft and had pulled the rope. Looking into the shaft, to see where the elevator was, he was struck on the head by the descending vehicle and had been pinioned between it and the floor. The elevator man, losing his presence of mind, called for help. The girls, hearing him, feared that there was a fire in the building. They immediately rushed for the stairway, and in running down, one of them tripped and fell. Others fell over her, and soon there was a pile of struggling humanity blocking the stairway, and those at the bottom of the pile were trodden almost to death. Several of those who were left behind, finding their escape by the stairway cut off by the crowd, jumped from the windows and were killed. There was no fire, and no danger at all if they had continued quietly at their work; but fear took possession of them, and in fleeing from imaginary danger they met their death. It is astonishing that people are so ready to take alarm if they apprehend danger to their bodies, and yet so few are moved by warnings of the very real danger that menaces their souls.

They say: The vision that he seeth is for many days to come; he prophesieth of times that are far off (Ezekiel 12: 27).

BRIEF NOTES

Dr. G. W. F. Birch, of New York, who took a leading part in conducting the proceedings against Prof. Briggs and Dr. McGiffert, died on April 25.

There are five thousand professing Christians in Corea. More than one-half of them have been added to the churches within a year.

President Roosevelt has promised to deliver an address at the centennial of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions, to be celebrated in New York on May 20.

A notorious gambling place in Europe has a special cemetery for gambling victims who commit suicide. Since 1860 over two thousand graves have been dug there.

The new President of the Doshisha, the Christian college of Japan, is the Hon. K. Kataoka, who for four years past has been speaker of the lower house of the Japanese Parliament.

Delegates to Canadian churches from the Colonial Missionary Society have been appointed, and are now on their way across the Atlantic. They are: Rev. J. D. Jones, of Bournemouth, and Rev. Alfred Rowland, of London, who were delegates from the English churches to the International Congregational Council in Boston in 1900.

The International Council of Women, through its Peace Committee, is arranging for Peace Demonstrations to be held in many lands on May 15, the anniversary of the convening of the Hague Conference. Mrs. Noah H. Chapman, 160 Hicks street, Brooklyn, N. Y., is chairman of the committee.

BROOKLYN HONORS DR. TALMAGE

BROOKLYN, the city which he loved and where he labored for so many years, paid tribute to the memory of the late Rev. Dr. Talmage, in a great gathering at the Central Presbyterian Church on April 27. The big edifice—one of the largest in the borough—was filled to overflowing long before the hour announced for the service. Every seat, every inch of standing room was quickly occupied. Doorways and street entrances were blocked and throngs crowded the sidewalks. "This great congregation," said Rev. Orrin G. Cocks, the assistant pastor and the first speaker, "is a eulogy. No words which may be spoken here to-day will compare with the utterance of this mighty outpouring."

CENTRAL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, BROOKLYN, WHERE THE TALMAGE MEMORIAL SERVICE WAS HELD

Rev. Dr. John P. Carson, pastor of the church, who presided over the meeting, followed in eloquent testimonial to the dead evangelist, who, he said, "had preached to more people than any minister of his age." Then Mr. Ira D. Sankey, for years a loved and intimate friend of the dead, said, "I shall sing one of the hymns he loved best," and he sang, "Out of the Shadow-land." Rev. Chandler A. Oakes, at one time Dr. Talmage's assistant in Brooklyn; Rev. Dr. James Demarest, pastor of the North Reformed Church and Dr. Talmage's life-long friend; Rev. S. Parkes Cadman, of the Central Congregational Church; and Rev. Dr. James M. Farrar, of the First Reformed Church, spoke with deep feeling of the work and worth of their beloved co-worker, who had passed from noble labors into heavenly rest. Dr. Louis Klopsch, Proprietor of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, occupied a seat on the platform. Dr. Carson read extracts from letters, cables and telegrams from prominent people here and abroad (many of which were published in these columns last week), commenting on Dr. Talmage's life and work.

Dr. Demarest referred to the fact that Dr. Talmage, "though he had belonged to no church in his world-wide field, had been brought up in the Reformed Church." Dr. Cadman voiced the opinion of many when he said, "Dr. Talmage's power was due in part to the fact that he dealt with things that people understood, and he dealt with them in such a way as to make people clearly understand him." "He still lives," said Mr. Oakes. "And his mighty word still rings around the world."

Dr. Farrar said, "There were three great preachers at the close of the nineteenth century, Beecher, Spurgeon and Talmage. They served their day and generation and have entered on the other side. The world was Dr. Talmage's parish and the lecture field was his recreation ground. I hope to be able to say to him, when we meet on the other side, the words which he said to me and which cheered my heart when I sent up my card to him in a far Western town: 'Well, this looks like home.'"

Prof. Henry E. Browne, organist of the old Tabernacle, presided at the organ, opening the services with Guilmant's "Lamentation," and closing with Chopin's Funeral March. One beautiful number rendered was the "Elegy," an organ voluntary composed by himself as a tribute to Dr. Talmage. The congregation sang "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," "It is Well with My Soul;" also the following, before the benediction:

We bless thee for the quiet rest thy servant taketh now,
We bless thee for his blessedness and for his crowned brow:
For every weary step he trod in faithful following thee,
And for the good fight foughten well and closed right valiantly.

OUR COMPLETE COURSE IN SHORTHAND

ISAAC PITMAN'S 20th CENTURY REVISION
By Special Arrangement with Isaac Pitman & Sons, 33 Union Square, N. Y.

LESSON X.

Exercise 26

1.
2.
3.
4
5.
6.

Exercise 27

1. Satchel, sidle, peaceable, exclusive, seclude, tricycle.
2. Feasible, noticeable, visible, traceable, plausible.
3. Simmer, chastener, Listener, passover, lucifer, scrap.
4. Spread, jack-screw, stripe, sprung, suitor, stretcher.
5. Stater, cider, stalker, stager, stabber, scrub, scrupulous.
6. Exeter, lustrous, rostrum, rascal, crusader, decrease.

Exercise 28

1.
2.
3.
4.
5.

Exercise 29

1. *My dear* Tom,—We fear *the* nostrum *you* now take *may* possibly cause *you to* suffer afresh. 2. *This is* distressful *to us all.* 3. If *it* disagrees, pray stop *it, and have* no scruples, OR *it may* destroy YOUR POWERS. 4. We strongLY advise *you to* eat no *more of the* sweeter pastry. 5. Sacrifice YOUR taste *to* YOUR sense. 6. ARthur says *you are* stouter. 7. Do *you* cycle *as* freely *as on* YOUR stay at Tring? 8. We hope *to call on you this* summer. 9. *Is the* cider they supply serviceable *for you?* 10. If *you* mistrust *it, you should* supersede *the* stuff, *which may* onLY disable *you.* 11. *This is the* sensible path *to* follow. YOURS truly, LUTHER BROOKER.

REVIEW.

1. Give examples of words containing a double consonant formed by the combination of *l* or *r* with the preceding consonant. 2. By what sign is *l* or *r* added to straight consonants? 3. How are the double consonants to be named? 4. By what sign is *l* added to curves, and by what sign is *r* added? 5. Write the two forms of *fl, vl, thl,* th*l,* and *fr, vr, thr,* th*r.* 6. When should the right curves *fl, vl, thl,* th*l,* be used? 7. When should the *fr, vr, thr,* th*r* left-hand curves be used, and when the right-hand curves? 8. How is circle *s* prefixed to straight consonants hooked for *l* and to curves hooked for *l* and *r;* and how are *s, sw,* and *st* prefixed to straight consonants hooked for *r?* 9. How is the circle *s* and the *r* hook represented medially at an angle (*a*) between a horizontal or upward stroke and a perpendicular; (*b*) between a perpendicular and a horizontal?

N and *F* Hooks

90. A small final hook, struck by the RIGHT or forward motion , adds *n* to straight consonants; thus,

Ben, tone, chain, coin, rain, hone.

91. It will be noticed that the hook which represents *r* at the beginning of a straight consonant, and that which represents *n* at the end are both struck towards the RIGHT, thus, *brain, train.*

92. A small final hook, written inside the curve, adds *n* to all curved consonants; thus,

fain, thin, assign, shine, moon, lean,

93. A small final hook, struck by the LEFT or backward motion, adds *f* or *v* to straight consonants; thus,

buff, tough, chafe, cave, rave, hive. There is no *f* or *v* hook to curves.

94. The hook which represents *l* at the beginning of a straight consonant represents *f* or *v* at the end, and both hooks are struck towards the LEFT; thus, *bluff, cliff.*

95. The *n* and *f* hooks may be employed medially when they join easily and clearly with the following stroke; thus, *punish, dining, cleaning, fancy, toughish, diving, graphic, excellency.*

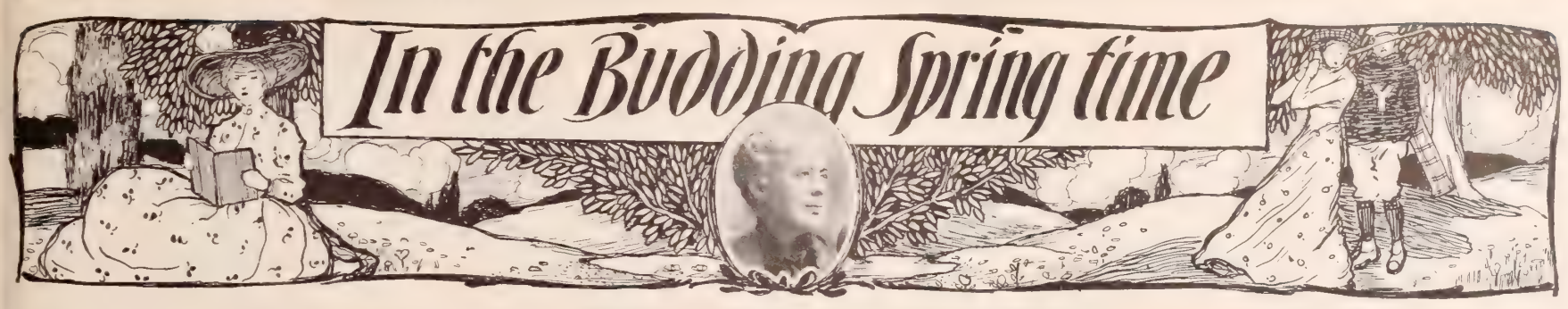
96. A hook at the end of a word is always read LAST; as, *pen, puff, fun;* therefore, when a word ends with *n*, or *f* or *v*, followed by a vowel, the stroke consonant must be written and not the hook, as *penny, puffy, funny.*

97. The forms *shl, shn,* when written upward, and *ln,* when written downward, must never stand ALONE, because it might be supposed that had been written downward, and upward. These forms are distinct when joined to others; as, *official, valuation, fallen.*

Exercise 30

1.
2.
3.
4.
5.
6.

☞ The student is recommended to purchase the Key to the *Shorthand Instructor*, which forms a Key to all the Exercises appearing in these lessons, as well as to all the Review Questions. It is an indispensable companion for all students mastering the art without a teacher. The price of the Key is 50c., and all orders should be sent to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD office. Lesson No. XI. will appear in the issue of May 28.



By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

WEDDING DAYS

THE day of days to a maiden, is her wedding-day. Just at present, when nature is so busy putting on her festal robes, that every common wayside blossoms with delicate color, every hill slope is covered with velvet, and the trees in the orchard blush with the promise of future fruit, girls who are soon to be married, are thinking of their bridal hour. It is curious that to twenty out of twenty-one girls, the manner of the ceremony, the number of attendants, the decoration of the house or the church, the style of the wedding-dress, are much more in the foreground than any of the greater things for which the wedding stands. Sometimes the wedding-gifts loom large in the eyes of the young people who are soon to be made one, and the young lady confides to her most intimate friend that she hopes there will not be too many duplicates, and that she is really relying upon her presents to make her house beautiful. The wedding-day comes, and its early hours pass by as in a dream. Everybody's attention is concentrated on the bride. The groom is hardly noticed, except as a necessary figure to grace the occasion, as a factor, of course, in its processional pomp, but by no means the personage of the hour. In her sheer and shining splendor, with her filmy, floating veil and her flowers in her fair hands, the bride is the one to whom all hearts surrender.

Blessings on her, as her father gives her away. The marriage service is short, and the fateful binding vows are soon spoken. Husband and wife descend from the resplendent altitude of the wedding into the commonplace happy valley of everyday life. Roseate clouds of the honeymoon drift around their pathway; but these soon disappear, and the two, before many weeks will take up their duties and begin to share their responsibilities as wedded pairs have done for ages.

Perhaps they anticipate unalloyed bliss from the very start. If so, they will probably be doomed to some disappointment. A twelvemonth will hardly be too much time for James to grow acquainted with Sophy, and for Sophy to learn the ways of the real James. There are a thousand subtle adjustments which must come before the newly wedded are perfectly sure that they will never jar upon one another, that they will always be in harmony. That they shall forever be in unbroken agreement, is not to be hoped for nor desired. There may be entire responsiveness and sympathy, where also there is variety of opinion and difference of conclusion on subjects not vital. In essentials, it is needful that married people be at one. A devout woman united to a scoffer, a reverential man married to an unbelieving woman, can have little chance for happiness.

If people are to be good comrades on the road, they must bear and forbear. Each must care primarily for the other's welfare. The one who is socially inclined, must be willing to sit quietly by the fireside now and then; the one who loves domestic privacy must cheerfully go to the gay company and the festive scene. Mutual respect is a good firm foundation for married success, the sort of success which means an uninterrupted confidence and a growing regard, through the whole journey of life. The household that is built on a basic rock of entire honesty, will endure when one that rises from the shifting sands of deceit has fallen into utter wreck.

Notwithstanding occasional plaints on the part of pessimistic observers, most marriages are happy. The brides of the season will as a rule step forward into a lifetime of usefulness, of service, of self-respect. All over our broad land, the lamps shine night by night in sweet and safe and stable homes, where love reigns, children cluster about the table, men work bravely for daily bread, women lead gentle and peaceful lives, not wishing careers, and God is honored as Father, Creator, Preserver and Friend.

The Evening Frolic

A blithe, ringing step comes up the garden walk. A key turns in the latch. A cheery voice shouts "Hullo, the house!" A sweet face smiles from the upper landing, where the wife waits to greet her good man. There is a rush of pattering feet, pell-mell over hall and sitting-room and stairway. "Father has come home!" cry the children. One tugs with her dimpled hands at his coat; another, puts up a flower-like face for a kiss; a third, rummages in the pockets that are never empty, for some little treasure-trove from town.

Then father has a frolic with the bairns. They play hide-and-seek; they scamper up and down; there is no end of noise and joyful clamor for a cheery space of time, till the mother calls for quiet, and father himself goes away to prepare for the supper that smells so appetizing, as whiffs of good things come from the kitchen.

The home returning of some husbands is less pleasant than this. Men are often too discouraged or too weary to frolic with their babies at night. Some men are too grumpy, too fault-finding, to be pleasant company at home. God pity them and their wives. For in this short life, the best that any of us can hope for is that we may have work to do, and do it well and bravely, and home to rest in when the day's work is done. Our home should see the sunny side of our soul, not the stormy and frowning side. "The merry heart goes all the way. The sad one tires in a mile—ah!"

JUST A LITTLE TUNE

Here's Nelly sitting by herself, but never fear for Nell;
She's picking out a little tune, as you and I might spell.
And she's as happy all alone,
As if her divan were a throne.

Two Little Friends

The friends are four-footed creatures, born to be foes, but they have been brought up together, and Puss is not contented unless Fido shares her bed at night. When, lately, little Tom was angry at his sister and gave her a push, Mary exclaimed, "For shame, brother! You are not as polite as Fido is to Pussy."

TO THE FIRST TRAILING ARBUTUS

O lovely pale pink arbutus, thou harbinger of Spring,
Thou hidest in thy leafy bower, while radiant bluebirds sing.

What rare, delicious fragrance is borne upon the breeze;
I love to stoop and gather thee, under the budding trees.

It makes me think of Springtime, in all its glorious bloom;
It makes me think of Jesus—He burst from Easter tomb.

—"LILIAN."

LONELY PEOPLE

I WANT to plead for the lonely people, the ones who are left out of the good times. In a certain village, there are, we will say, a number of young men and women who have been drawn thither by business positions. There are not enough of them to form a society of their own, and moreover, they are boarding, and away from their homes. In that village in the evening, when business hours are over, a good deal of social enjoyment goes on; but the residents are conservative, and also, they fall into cliques. They do not widen the circle to take in the new-comers, and the self-supporting. This is all wrong, very thoughtless and very narrow. That young stenographer, that teacher of the district school, that bookkeeper at the foundry, that dressmaker who has put out a modest sign, has a claim on you, who were in town before she or he came, and should be included in the pleasures and merry-makings, unless you are unchristian and therefore ill-bred and foolishly exclusive in your town.

Involuntary Wounds

I once knew a sweet little girl who had a great dread of hurting any one's feelings. She was more than careful, this dear child, of ever saying or doing the least thing that could possibly hurt or wound another. It would be well if we all felt equally the necessity of guarding our gestures, our looks and our speech, so that we should never give offense. A good deal of wounding goes on that is unintentional. People smile or frown at the mistakes of a child, or an old person, and straightway forget that they did so, while the one who was thus made aware of a blunder, quivers with resentful pain. We should aim to be self-controlled, even in our looks, so that we may never give a single needless pang to those who surround us. Above all, our care should be great in our relationship to servants, to children, to those who are in any degree dependent upon our tempers or our purses, that we never jar upon them, nor wound their sensibilities, nor inflict upon them the tyranny of our lower and more selfish moods.

Tell-Tale Lines

"I watched that pretty woman the whole evening, and I saw that she was cross and dissatisfied. There were tell-tale lines about her face that spoiled her beauty."

"Suffering lines maybe?"

"No, suffering writes one story, and ill-temper another. That woman is not a good-tempered person."

The fragment of conversation gave me a text.

Tell-tale lines are graven on our countenances by emotions which ravage and lay waste our souls. She who would be free from those marks of care and fretfulness which disfigure some middle-aged faces, must be neither care-worn nor fretful. We are the artists of our own faces, we, not outsiders, by the domination of our thoughts, change ourselves from one degree of grace to another, or mar the loveliness we might have. No fretful heart can fail to impress itself on a face that will proclaim fretfulness to all beholders.

EUGENIA M.

GEMS FROM THE WORLD'S GREAT PULPITS

Living Thoughts from the Recent Sermons of Eminent Preachers of Many Denominations

TO EVERY MAN HIS WORK

REV. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN, FOURTH PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, N. Y.

AN apostle was one who was to testify to the resurrection of Christ because he had with his own eyes seen him. Naturally, this office has ceased with the death of the last one of the apostles who had looked upon his risen Lord. A prophet was one who was to tell of things to come. But since the revelation of God in his Word has been completed and the canon closed, of necessity this office, too, has become inoperative. But there is no evidence that any of three remaining offices has been withdrawn; to the contrary, God has ever and again so set his seal upon them that we are sure of his judgment concerning them. The offices are described by the words themselves. An evangelist is a heralder or proclaimer of good tidings; a pastor is a shepherd whose business it is to care for the flock committed to his care; a teacher is an instructor who by his teaching builds up in the knowledge of God and of his will;—and together they are to work for "the perfecting of the saints, . . . for the edifying of the body of Christ." And the word "perfecting" means not only building up, but also keeping in place. This would properly be the work of a shepherd or pastor; while to edify means to instruct, and is accordingly the work of the teacher. We believe in the professional evangelist only in the same way that we believe in the professional pastor or teacher. He is one who is called of God to do a certain work, exhibits qualifications for that work, and has had the seal of approval both of God and man in his work.

LIFE ATTAINED

REV. G. CAMPBELL MORGAN, BALTIMORE, MD.

LIFE! Oh, how we want it! There is not a man or woman or child that does not want it. Life! Where is it? Death is everywhere. The air is choked with farewells to the dying. But I want life. O, Time! Ruthless, relentless; never bought off; never made to stop in the turning of his busy wheels; old Time rides everywhere, passing away; it is on your home to-day; it is on the faces of your friends; the silvered hair and the furrowed brow and the wrinkled cheek—all are the hieroglyphics which tell the same story; dying while we live. Oh, how I want life! I long for life! Listen: "Strive to enter in through the narrow door, for narrow is the door that leadeth unto life." There it is. Pass through that door, and you come to the vantage ground whence you look upon the perishing, passing things of to-day with perfect sense of victory over decay. Tell me I am dying, and I tell you, you have not yet begun to understand the secret of Christian life. I am not dying; I am living. "Ah, but the marks of decay are on you." I know they are on me, but presently through the veil of this flesh shall flash forth the Blessed Life. Presently I shall fall on sleep, the day's work done—may God grant it be well done—the toil over; and then to sleep in the poor earth, waking into the likeness of the Master. Life; blessed life, broad life, beautiful life. Whence came it? He, the thorn-crowned, brought it out of the deep, dense darkness of death. Can I have it? Yes. How? Strive to enter in.

TENDENCIES OF THE TIMES

DR. THEODORE L. CUYLER, LAFAYETTE AVENUE CHURCH, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

WEALTH and worldliness unspiritualize hosts of professed Christians. The present artificial arrangements of society antagonize devotional meetings and special efforts to promote revivals. On Sabbath mornings many a minister has to shovel out scores of his congregation from under the drifts (not very clean snow, either) of the mammoth Sunday newspapers. The zealous pastor of to-day has to contend with a lowered popular faith in the authority of God's Word, a lowered reverence for God's day, and a diminishing habit of attending upon God's worship. Do these increasing difficulties demand a new Gospel? No; but rather a mightier faith in the one we have. Do they demand new doctrines? No; but more power in preaching the truths that have outlived nineteen centuries. Do we need a new revelation of Jesus Christ? Yes, yes, in the fuller manifestation of him in the more loving, courageous and consecrated lives of his followers. A new baptism of the Holy Spirit? Verily, we do need it; and then our pulpits will be clothed with power, and our preachers will have tongues of fire, and every change will be a change for the better advancement and enlargement of the kingdom of our adorable Lord.

RELENTLESS LAW

DR. W. M. STRYKER, HAMILTON COLLEGE, CLINTON, N. Y.

EVERY kind of law is on his side who keeps it and every kind of law is against him who breaks it. The law of gravity, of explosives, of health, of contract, of commerce, of art—these laws, heeded, become allies. To observe public morality finds public approval. And he who obeys God, has God's approval. All obedience, so far as such, works its appropriate results. There are no gratuitous or uncovenanted rewards, nor any accidental penalties. Mercy moves in its own orbit. Each side of tangible sin keeps its own boundaries. Inner forgiveness does not remit overt penalty. Restitution amends some offenses, but also some scars are worn to the grave. Rescue does not restore the external status. Therefore, a true repentance from evil as such does not stipulate the abatement of outward consequences. A drunkard reforms, his soul heals, but he, nevertheless, goes to an earlier grave. Human law touches little else save that which concerns man in his person and property; it has to leave the deepest moral vindication for the world to come. Both for warning and consolation, we are taught to look toward celestial justice as the intrinsic thing. The end is not here. Looking past relentless shocks of mechanism, past the grimly beautiful exactness of the physical order, looking on to God's moral disclosures of the ends which transcend mere force, we shall escape both a false confidence and a needless foreboding. By and by, hearing the upper parts, we shall catch the harmony that now is only figured with this mysterious bass. We shall know how even stress and pain could co-operate for good to them that loved God.

CHRIST AS A WORKING MAN

DR. DAVID J. BURRELL, MARBLE COLLEGIATE CHURCH, N. Y.

IT is frequently said that the Church of our time has lost its grip on the working class. The statement is far too sweeping; but whatever of truth it contains, is measured by the extent to which the Church, ever or anywhere, turns aside from the word or example of her Lord. He was no respecter of persons; his heart overflowed with love for all sorts and conditions of men. Jesus was a social reformer. As a man of the people, he had a heart that was in sympathy with them: and his life and teaching were addressed to the betterment of their conditions here and hereafter. It is now nineteen hundred years since his advent. The ripening of his glorious purpose has been slow but sure. "The mills of God grind slowly, but they grind exceeding small." We look back over the centuries and are able to estimate what Christ has done for the people. The heart of Jesus went out to the masses, to the great body of producers, who, by sweat of brain and brawn, are ever enriching the world. Observe how his preaching is enriched with industrial figures; of nets and boats,

REV. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN, D.D.
Pastor of Fourth Presbyterian Church, New York

sowing, fertilizing and reaping, mills and markets and tollbooths, shepherds, housekeepers, architects, vinedressers and other sorts of handicraftsmen. At the outset of his ministry he gathered about him a cabinet of twelve men, all of whom were devoted to braincraft or handicraft. There was not among them a single gentleman of leisure. In view of such conditions, it is not surprising to learn that the great multitude of believers in the early church were from among the working class. On the one hand, "not many mighty, not many noble were called;" and on the other, there was little in the new religion to attract the indolent, since one of its fundamental precepts was, "If any man will not work, neither let him eat."

WORK FOR ALL

DR. SYLVESTER CLARKE, ST. PAUL'S CHURCH, BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

HOW can the duty of evangelizing the world be carried out? How can each help in fulfilling the command? In answering these questions it must be remembered that the command rests upon the whole Church. The whole Church fulfils the command, each one doing what he can. Some go to distant lands; others furnish the means by which they go. The Church is a body, and all the members have not the same office. Moreover, the whole work of the Church is included under the command, and that work is not simply to make a world-wide outline, but also to fill up that outline. This divine missionary society is not a mere herald passing through the lands with a proclamation, coming a stranger and departing a stranger, but where it comes it remains a patient teacher and friend. It does not rush along like a prairie fire, with a fierce but passing heat, or flash with a momentary gleam like the lightning; but it is like the sun and the dew, a regular and a constant blessing. Therefore, to go or to give to foreign missions, to missions in our own land; to try to bring back a Christian going astray in sin or apathy to righteousness and renewed life, or to convert some neighbor from idolatry to this world to the worship and service of the living God; to give a friendly invitation to a neglecter of public worship to come with you to church; to teach a class in Sunday School—all this is to have part in the missionary work committed by Christ to his apostles.

BIBLE POWER

DR. ROBERT STUART MACARTHUR, CALVARY BAPTIST CHURCH, NEW YORK

THE Bible illustrates the best elements of historical writing; and every page gives proof that its writers wrote in the conscious presence of the living God. Its biographies are matchless; this difficult species of writing is here seen to perfection. Truth dominates every part; infirmities and excellencies are faithfully portrayed. This fact is an evidence of its inspiration; uninspired writers would have denied or concealed the sins, and would have magnified or created the virtues of their heroes. Its influence on language is wonderful; it has fixed the form of our language; and it ennobles and exalts every language into which it is translated.

HOW TO BE HAPPY

DR. R. F. HORTON, CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, HAMPSTEAD, ENG.

REAL life lies in service; that is to say, to be of some use in the world, to make other people happier and better by our presence among them, is the only way of being happy and of improving ourselves, and that not as an occasional thing for a day or for a month, but as the settled habit of our life. I am here in this world to serve and to think of others and not of myself. Now, although that is the open secret of happiness in the world, it is extraordinarily difficult for us to realize it, and I suppose most young people begin under the impression that instead of happiness lying in service it lies in being served. I would therefore remind you, especially those of you who are placed in circumstances of ease and comfort, that if you make the great object of your life pleasure and amusement, the springs of your being will gradually dry up within you, and long before you have reached middle life you will find that pleasure has ceased to please and amusement has ceased to amuse; but, on the other hand, if you make the whole object of your life to serve others, to minister, to bless, and to save any of these human beings around you, you will find that those sacred springs within your own nature bubble up afresh, bubble up in perennial freshness, and while you never sought you will always find pleasure and amusement in the world.

ADJOURNED MYSTERIES

DR. B. D. THOMAS, BAPTIST CHURCH, TORONTO

YOUR supreme business is not to know, but to do. It is not for the workmen who are engaged in the construction of a magnificent pile, which is to be the wonder and admiration of the ages, to have a clear knowledge of the architectural ideal. All they need know is how to use the tools that have been placed in their hands; all they need be anxious about is the particular piece of wall given them to build. They labor necessarily in the dark. All they need be assured of is that they are working under the guidance and inspiration of the great Master-Builder. Be true, be honest, be diligent, be faithful, fill the particular position into which Providence hath introduced you as well as it can be filled by the grace of God, and the great Architect under whose superintendence the vast structure is being upreared will take care of the congruities and harmonies. Do not agitate yourself with questions which are beyond your capacity to understand. Do not permit the inexplicable and the perplexing in human phenomena to disquiet you. Do not obtrude into the domain of the Infinite. Do thou thy work. The mysteries and the incongruities, the anomalies and the perplexities, are not for thee to decipher and understand. "Go thou thy way till the end be."

RECOMPENSE OF REWARD

DR. T. B. M'LEOD, CLINTON AVENUE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

A MAN is not good who strives to be good for the sake of reward. A man is not truthful who simply speaks the truth because of some future advantage which he may enjoy. A student is no real student who studies in order that he may secure social promotion by and by, but who does not love knowledge for its own sake. A religious man is in no true sense religious who is religious for the sake of reward. "Virtue is its own reward." Can you imagine the Prodigal Son, after his return home to his father's house, fixing his eye on his father's acres or on his father's fatted calves and regarding these things among the assets which he would like to inherit by and by as a reward of his repentance and return to right living? No, but just to be home again; to be in his father's embrace once more. Just to hear the word of forgiveness; to feel the current of new life pulsating in his veins—that was enough for him. The apostle Paul said: "I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus." What was that? That was not reward to be paid to him for services, or sacrifice, or piety. It was perfection he was aiming at, and that was enough for him. Those to whom Christ promised houses and lands and a hundredfold more in this present life—they were not deceived by the promise. How little they ever had; how much they suffered; how much they had to sacrifice, and yet that promise had its realization even in this earthly life. I may not get a hundred times more than I own now, but if I am a true disciple I shall get a hundred times more capacity to enjoy what I now possess.

RICH'S FAMOUS
JULIA MARLOWE SHOES
A New Departure
1902

With or Without Elastic Instep

The name "Julia Marlowe" stamped on shoes is a recognized guarantee for

Absolutely Correct Ladies' Footwear

It is therefore now applied to all of the various styles of **high grade** Boots and Oxfords made at this factory, instead of designating the "front gore" shoes only as was done heretofore.

In ordering state whether **with** or **without** elastic instep.

Look for bottom stamp and take no substitute.

Lace Boots, flexible machine sewed, $3.00
Lace Boots, hand turned, . . . 3.50
Lace Boots, extension sole $3.50 and 4.00
Oxfords, ... $2.00; $2.50; $2.75

If "Julia Marlowe" shoes are not sold in your town, we will send, prepaid, on receipt of price and 25 cents.

Write for Illustrated Catalogue

THE RICH SHOE CO.
Dept. E, Milwaukee, Wis.

"Standard of Highest Merit"

FISCHER PIANOS.

THE NEW SCALE Fischer yields a wonderfully pure quality of Tone, combined with great power and durability; it stamps the Fischer Piano with an individuality that no other Piano possesses.

62 Years Established

Over 110,000 Sold

BY OUR NEW METHOD of Easy Payments, every home can at once enabled to possess and enjoy a High Grade Piano. Pianos delivered to all parts of the United States. Write for catalogue, terms and all particulars.

J. & C. FISCHER
164 Fifth Ave. New York, N. Y.

WOOLEN

FROM LOOM TO WEARER—EXPRESS PREPAID

If you have always bought cloth at a store, TRY THE MILL, where it is made, and have a revelation. No middlemen—only our mill profit to pay.

We make cloth for all outer apparel purposes, for men, women and children.

Write for free samples and booklet "Good Cloth"—stating what garment you wish to make.

PASSAIC WOOLEN COMPANY,
Mills: 15 South St., Passaic, N. J.

CLOTHS

Knitting Lessons

An education in the use of needles and yarn for 15 cents. All the newest stitches and designs are described and pictured, and instructions given for knitting and crocheting.

The Columbia Book of the Use of Yarns, third edition, enlarged and revised, is published with the view of acquainting every woman with the famous Columbia Yarns, and the nominal price is charged merely to cover expense. Every woman should possess it. If not at your dealers, it will be mailed on receipt of price.

Manf'r's of Columbia Yarns,
P. O. Box 1618, Phila.

HAIR DYEING COMB

Latest sensation; produces any shade by simply combing, without staining the scalp; harmless, durable, undetectable. Circular sent in plain sealed envelope.
Dept. E. KARL GERSTNER, 83—4th Avenue, New York.

BUSY TIMES AT OUR CHILDREN'S HOME

SUMMER, when we "welcome our children home," is near at hand, and these are days of bustling activities at Mont-Lawn. Carpenters are working away at the new Lodge and the new cottage—the Tibbals Memorial. Gardeners and farm-hands are plowing and hoeing and putting seeds into the ground, which will later bring forth vegetables for over two thousand hungry little mouths. A large family that! Housemother Collins and her assistants are overhauling everything, and the place will be "clean and sweet as roses" from top to bottom, when opening day comes, and with it stage-loads of joyous guests. Greening hillsides, budding flowers, nest-building birds, scampering squirrels seem waiting for our children to come and be happy at home. Meanwhile, letters from pastors, mission workers, Sunday School teachers, and others who labor among tenement waifs pour in upon us, asking if we will have room for their little charges this summer. The following extracts are typical of many letters received:

JERRY AND HIS "BABY"

Rev. Dr. Sanford, Superintendent Five Points Mission: "We are under obligations to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home for reception and care of hundreds of our little ones, many of whom never enjoyed the luxury of a comfortable bed before or three meals a day. I hope for enlargement of your work of faith and love in bringing some happiness into young lives which have held too much sadness."——Miss Kitching, Missionary of the Female Auxiliary Bible Society: "Can you take more children from us this summer? I gratefully acknowledge the great help you have rendered me in my work as missionary. Forty poor children in my district enjoyed the hospitality of your summer home last season; all returned happy, fat and well. Such a beautiful place it is! Too much can not be said in praise of this work. The children one and all had such a good time, with plenty to eat of wholesome food. Our only trouble now is that they are asking on every side: 'Please, when can I go to Mont-Lawn?'"

Rev. John Acworth, Assistant Pastor of Church of the Beloved Disciple:

The children you so kindly took from our parish last year came back much improved in health, and so grateful for kindnesses received. I trust the generosity of the children's friends—the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD—will make it possible for you to continue your good work to us this summer.

Francis H. White, General Secretary Brooklyn Children's Aid Society, says:

Our applications for outings are much in excess of supply of homes. Brooklyn is growing rapidly and we should have more country places instead of fewer to which we can send children, but the reverse is the case; no doubt the pressure is very great in Manhattan, also. I apply to you in behalf of the many children in Brooklyn, who are greatly in need of an outing to allow us to send some of them to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home this summer.

From social and religious Settlements come reminders:

Mrs. M. K. Simkhovitch, Headworker Friendly Aid Settlement. "You were kind enough last summer to take a generous number of our children to your Fresh Air Home. May we hope for the same favor this season."——Miss Harriet Irwin, Headworker Gospel Settlement. "The Gospel Settlement earnestly thanks THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for its generous kindness in the matter of outings. We sent forty-one children to Mont-Lawn last summer, and we trust you can take as many from us during the season at hand."

Superintendent Devare, Abigail Free School and Kindergarten, Sullivan street, (foreign quarter) writes:

Keen are the expectations of our little ones for invitation to visit at Mont-Lawn. Their experience at your Home is an event in their lives, and its results for good are indelible. They come back with the idea that their poverty, humble position, etc., act as no bar to unrestricted enjoyment of good things beyond their dreams; they are courteously and kindly treated—are looked upon as little American brothers and sisters. They learn, too, that the God worshiped at Mont-Lawn is their Common Father and that they are included with their teachers and attendants as his children. That is what hundreds of children of the Abigail School have told us—for we get their confidence after a stay at Mont-Lawn more readily than before. Mont-Lawn is our ideal of a Children's home—so fresh and sweet it is, so free from all selfish and worldly influences. I hope you will this year draw, as usual, upon our almost unlimited number of children and give them the ten days' outing of which they stand so sadly in need.

Jerry and his sister are types of the children who appeal on their own account. They looked so hungry that THE CHRISTIAN HERALD sent them to a dairy for cups of milk. Jerry would not touch his till "baby" was satisfied; and the love of the little ragged creatures toward each other drew all eyes upon them. A gentleman gave Jerry five cents; returning a grateful glance, Jerry dropped the nickel in the baby's palm. Good garments have been given the pair. Will you help us send such as these to Mont-Lawn for a little happy time next season? Children of the stifling tenements suffer so when hot days come; and so many of them die. Only $3 will give, what to many a waif is a chance for its life—a ten days' outing at Mont-Lawn; that small sum covering cost of transportation back and forth, food, shelter, medical and caretakers' attention, etc.; $6 sends two; $9 three; $12 four; $24 makes eight little folks happy; $30 sends ten; $21 supports a cot for ten weeks. Send cash contributions to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York. Garments your children have outgrown will be welcome; and these should be shipped to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home, Nyack, N. Y.

Saved from Cannibals.

Reverend John G. Paton, "Apostle to the Hebrides," has again narrowly escaped a frightful death at the hands of the Cannibals. As readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD are aware, this brave and venerable servant of God has endured many perils in carrying the Gospel to those islands, where none before him had succeeded. The story of the present trouble is thoroughly in keeping with his past. In a fight which took place in the bush near the village of Tanna, both tribes warring with spears and knives, fifty-one natives were left on the field dead, and a large number of wounded were carried off by each party for a feast. Mr. Paton went on the field where the two tribes were fighting and attended the wounded at the risk of his life. While bending over two wounded natives, one a woman, spears were hurled at him by the attacking tribe, but, in God's providence, none struck him. He, however, was driven from the field, and forced to seek refuge at Tanna. This account was brought from the islands by the steamer *Mambore*, which recently arrived at Victoria, B. C. Her passengers had found a big cannibalistic feast in progress at Tanna when the boat touched there, a company of natives being engaged in devouring a great number of unfortunate prisoners. That Dr. Paton was not among the latter is little short of a miracle, judging from statements given. The steamer *Moand* also reports details of terrible tribal wars and fearful feastings in the islands, together with earthquakes, tidal waves and other grave happenings.

WHEN VACATION TIME COMES

the Lackawanna Railroad can help you in choosing a resort. Its Summer Book will tell you where to go, how to go, and cost of board. Send five cents in stamps to cover cost of postage, to T. W. Lee, General Passenger Agent, Lackawanna Railroad, New York City.

If You Are Not Aware
Grand Rapids is Famous for Fine Furniture
BISHOP FURNITURE
Will Convince You.

No. 1118 Buffet, PRICE, $60.00
As fine as sells for $40.00 more.

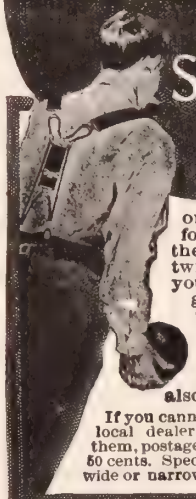
We ship on approval, guaranteeing safe delivery and that we save you money. We allow furniture in your home five days when it may be returned at our expense and your money refunded if you are not perfectly satisfied.

We Prepay Freight
to all points east of Mississippi river and north of Tennessee, and allow freight that far to points beyond.

Our Catalogue shows Buffets ranging from $10 to $150. Also complete line of furniture. *It is free.* Write for it.

BISHOP FURNITURE CO.,
Grand Rapids, Mich.

A ten strike every time—
PRESIDENT SUSPENDERS



The bend of the bowler is one of the severest tests for a suspender. With the President you can twist and turn any way you want. Every pair guaranteed. See that **"President"** is on the buckles. Trimmings cannot rust. New model now ready for men of heavy work; also small size for youths.

If you cannot secure them from your local dealer, order direct. We mail them, postage paid, on receipt of price—50 cents. Specify what kind you prefer—wide or narrow, light or dark pattern.

C. A. EDGARTON MFG. CO., Box 209 Shirley, Mass.

From Maker To Wearer

A New Shoe for Women, sold on a new plan—by mail direct from maker to wearer, without middleman's profit.

Eclectic Shoes

are made on the most correct and beautiful lines, of **Mello-kid**, a leather tanned especially for Eclectic Shoes, and the perfection of softness durability and permanent lustre.

Price, $3.50 by mail postpaid.
Oxfords $3.00.

FREE *with every pair of Eclectic Shoes a pair of Eclectic, fast black hose, made of Lisle thread yarn.* Send for Eclectic Book showing styles and giving directions for self measurement.

THE CHAMBERSBURG SHOE CO.,
Box 503, Chambersburg, Pa.

IMPROVED PERFECTION TIN

Agent's Outfit Free.—The "Perfection" can't leak batter; the only Tin that produces a perfect cake. 12 styles. Large catalog free. RICHARDSON MFG. CO., Dept. 6, BATH, N. Y.

RUBIFOAM

is the children's favorite dentifrice. Its delicious flavor pleases them. Through its use the permanent teeth come naturally.

25c. at all Druggists.
For free sample vial, address
E. W. HOYT & CO., Lowell, Mass.

"Frozen Dainties" FREE

Now ready, a new, enlarged, illustrated edition of our famous guide to making frozen desserts with the

Triple Motion White Mountain Ice Cream Freezer

Send your name for a copy.
The White Mountain Freezer Co.,
Dept. A Nashua, N. H.

Libby's Kitchens

give you all the advantages of a French chef without the cost or bother. All the good things in key-opening cans are better than you can possibly make at home, and are ready-to-serve.

Libby's Atlas of the World with 32 new maps, size 8 x 11 inches—the practical home atlas sent anywhere for 5 two-cent stamps. Booklet free, "How to Make Good Things to Eat."

Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago

Kitchen Utensils HAVING THIS TRADE MARK

AGATE NICKEL-STEEL WARE Mfg. & Co.

WE MAKE 1520 KINDS

ARE SAFE.

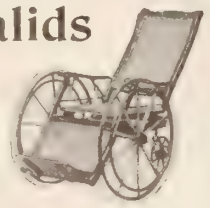
We claim Purity and Safety, and substantiate this claim with Chemists' Certificates

By the Blue Label used only by us (and fully sustained by recent U. S. Circuit Court decision) pasted on every piece of genuine Agate Nickel-Steel Ware. Booklet showing facsimile of this label, etc., mailed free to any address.

Agate Nickel-Steel Ware is sold by the leading Department and Housefurnishing Stores.

Lalance & Grosjean Mfg. Co., New York, Boston, Chicago.

For Invalids



Money can't be better spent than to bring comfort and cheer to the sick or crippled.

Spend it right, though. A shaky chair is a danger rather than a help. Our prices are a third less than the usual.

If your dealer won't sell it, we will send (freight paid) anywhere in the United States.

PHILADELPHIA BABY CARRIAGE FACTORY
Eighth and Spring Garden, Philadelphia

THE "BEST" LIGHT

is a portable 100 candle power light, costing only 2cts per week. Makes and burns its own gas. Brighter than electricity or acetyline, and cheaper than kerosene. No Dirt. No Grease. No Odor. Over 100 styles. Lighted instantly with a match. Every lamp warranted.

Agents Wanted Everywhere.

THE BEST LIGHT CO.,
3-70 E. 5th St., Canton, Ohio.

The Needle's Eye

A NEW SERIAL STORY WRITTEN, EXPRESSLY BY FLORENCE M. KINGSLEY FOR THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

Chapter XXVI.
A Glittering Temptation

HILDA WILDE went home to her father's house the next day, and young Rossi betook himself to the city, where, it may well be imagined, a mass of accumulated business awaited his attention. He devoted himself to his task with a light heart, which betrayed itself in tokens many.

"You are looking exceedingly well, my dear Mr. Rossi," observed Mr. Smalley, with almost paternal interest. "I am told that you passed some weeks in Newport early in the season. We—ah, regret that you did not see fit to establish yourself there. But perhaps"—Mr. Smalley paused and coughed behind his hand. It hardly seemed possible to him that his client could have met with a refusal at the hands of Miss Livingstone; yet she was a high-bred girl, and young Rossi was, after all, *nouveau riche*, and possibly stubborn and maladroit in his love making as in his investments.

"I'm going to be married," said the young man bluntly.

"Ah, indeed! Well, well," cried the lawyer. "I congratulate you; I do, indeed, my dear sir! But your announcement is—er—not wholly unexpected. I may say that your choice has fallen upon a young lady of the most unexceptional connections; you could not, in short, have done better. I am delighted."

"You do not know the young lady I hope to make my wife," said Immanuel coolly. "I agree with you entirely, though. I deserve to be congratulated. I could not have done better."

"May I ask, is it permissible to inquire who the fortunate young woman is?" asked Mr. Smalley with some perturbation. "I beg your pardon, I am sure. There were rumors, you know."

"I am to marry Miss Hilda Wilde in the autumn," said Immanuel, fixing his eyes on the old lawyer's dismayed face. "She is a poor girl; she believes I am a poor farmer. I do not intend to undeceive her for the present."

"Ah, indeed; very romantic and interesting, I am sure," said Mr. Smalley politely. "The young lady is to be congratulated—er, yes, certainly. And what, may I ask, are your plans for the future? You will hardly continue your present style of living after your marriage—eh? There is that Fifth avenue property still to be had, I am told, and at a very reasonable figure."

"I propose to repair and refurnish my uncle's farm-house; we shall live there, at any rate, for some time."

"Hum—ah; and will the young lady be satisfied with your plans for her future, do you think?"

"She loves me," said Immanuel simply.

The lawyer shrugged his shoulders. "Ah, well, you will of course do as you choose," he said dryly "You may, however, think differently later on. The young lady herself may have views of life which—er—may tend to modify—yes, to—ah — modify your somewhat extreme ideas."

"You do not know her, sir," said Immanuel, with some heat.

"I have not the pleasure, to be sure," admitted Mr. Smalley, with laborious politeness; "but if I may be allowed, I would say that—" He stopped short and tightened his thin lips. He was about to suggest from the depths of his own experience, that possibly his client might chance upon unexplored territory in his wife's character in the course of his matrimonial journeyings; but he refrained. "He'll find it out soon enough, poor wretch," he said to himself, after the young gentleman had taken his leave.

Miss Hilda Wilde passed some very enjoyable days after her return to the paternal roof. For one thing, there were numerous confidential conversations with Miss Amelia Hurd, in the course of which she displayed an astonishing knowledge of Immanuel Rossi's character. "He is the most serious person in the world, 'Melia," she said impressively; "he looks at everything in a different way from anyone else.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

"'WHY, IT'S A DIAMOND!' EXCLAIMED THE GIRL. 'WHAT A BEAUTY!'"

Mellin's Food babies have pink cheeks, bright eyes, sound teeth, strong limbs and firm flesh. Send to the MELLIN'S FOOD COMPANY, Boston, Mass. for a free sample of Mellin's Food.

DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATORS

SAVE $10 PER COW EVERY YEAR.

300,000 NOW IN USE.

Indispensable to Successful Dairying

CATALOGUES ON REQUEST.

THE DE LAVAL SEPARATOR CO.
General Offices:
74 CORTLANDT ST.
NEW YORK.

CHICAGO MONTREAL PHILADELPHIA TORONTO SAN FRANCISCO WINNIPEG

Bloch Go-Cart means more comfort and health for the baby (or child) and less work for the mother or nurse. Less money, too—you don't need a baby-carriage any more.

It is the most easily adjustable and the best built of all go-carts; takes up less room and gives more change of position than a baby carriage. Nothing to get out of order—simple, strong, light.

BLOCH

is stamped on every Bloch go-cart. If your dealer hasn't it, or won't get it, write to us. We ship to any part of the United States and pay the freight.

Send for book.

PHILADELPHIA BABY CARRIAGE FACTORY
Eighth and Spring Garden, Philadelphia

Pullman Sleeper Combination Go-Carts

Called "Pullman" because they can by an instantaneous adjustment be turned into a Baby Carriage. Are a boon to baby and mother alike. Alway sready when baby wants to sleep or sit up comfortably; a perambulator in the park or street; a hygienic bed at home. Over **50 HANDSOME 1902 STYLES** beautiful reed-work; upholstery and parasols of best materials; green enameled, specially trued gears of Bessemer steel; wheels rubber tired, with latest improvements throughout. Also a complete line of Baby Carriages from $3.75 up. Sent subject to approval, to be returned at our expense and money promptly refunded if not satisfactory. Write for our catalog to-day, **FREE.**

CASH BUYERS' UNION, (INC.)
158-168 W. Van Buren St., Dept. C-15 Chicago, Ill.

SHORTHAND. Students of the Christian Herald should obtain "ISAAC PITMAN'S SHORTHAND DICTIONARY," 60,000 words in shorthand with Key. $1.50 Specimen pages free. ISAAC PITMAN & SONS, 33 Union Square, NEW YORK.

THE NEEDLE'S EYE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 430

Sometimes I think it is just the least bit tiresome; or it would be if he was not so handsome and so perfectly fascinating."

Miss Hurd was a tall, ungainly young woman, with thin hair of no particular color, a rough skin, and pale greenish eyes. She regarded Hilda with a feeling which was uncertainly compounded of envy and warm admiration. Having no lovers of her own, she had attached herself with ardor to the heart fortunes of her friend, and alternately thrilled and chilled at the capricious will of the beauty like the mercury in the tube of a thermometer. "My, I wish I could see him!" she murmured. "Have n't you got his photo, Hil?"

"No, I haven't," said Hilda, with a yawn. "I guess I can endure it, though, till I see him." She looked down reflectively at her small hands. "I wonder if he'll buy me an engagement ring?"

"Of course he will!" cried Miss Hurd. "I do hope it'll be a di'mon'. Wouldn't that be elegant. But perhaps he can't afford it; di'mon's are awfully expensive."

"I don't believe he'll ever think of such a thing," said Hilda, pouting. "He doesn't seem to notice clothes—or anything like that. All he cares about is just books and—well, yes, I guess he does care some about me."

"Plenty of other folks do, too," said Miss Hurd, nodding and blinking mysteriously. "I saw Jack Snider yesterday, and I told him you'd come home. He—"

"Oh, 'Melia," interrupted Hilda, with an anxious pucker of her white forehead, "I do hope you didn't say anything to Jack about him. I don't want anybody to know—not anybody."

"Why not?" inquired Miss Hurd, with a jerk of her angular elbows.

"I don't know," said Hilda, reflectively. "He—he's different. What did Jack say?"

"He's coming to see you. And, oh, Hil, what do you think; his uncle's took him into the business and he's making lots of money."

That same evening, Miss Wilde entertained Mr. Snider in the parlor, after the approved fashion of the country side; that is to say, the door into the sitting-room, where her father was dozing over his weekly paper, was tightly closed, and the dun-colored window shades were closely drawn. The two young people sat on opposite sides of the room; Hilda, as usual, drooping her pretty face over some intricate embroidery, the young man sitting bolt upright, apparently absorbed in painful consciousness of his abnormally high shirt-collar, above which his solemn round face appeared like the knob of a cane.

Mr. Snider had very black hair, plastered down in oily curves on either side of a bulging forehead; his black eyes and his black moustache pleasantly diversified a countenance otherwise monotonously red and white. He gazed at his self-possessed hostess with obvious anxiety. "I s'pose you had an awful good time up to your uncle's," he said, clearing his throat, and throwing one leg over the other in a futile attempt to appear at elegant ease.

"Yes, indeed," cooed Hilda, turning her pretty head so as to bring into view a smartly-tied bow of blue ribbon. "It was awfully lonesome up there," she added, with a reminiscent smile.

"Was it?" said Mr. Snider, joyously. "Well, you're home now, anyway. I guess we'll be having some pretty gay times here this fall," he added, after a pause.

"I don't know as I shall be here all the fall," said Hilda, meditatively. The pink deepened deliciously in her round cheeks. "Maybe I'll be going away again in—in October."

"Did Melia Hurd tell you I'd gone into business with Uncle John?"—after a long silence, in which he shifted uneasily in his chair.

"Yes," said Hilda, smiling with a pretty show of friendly interest. "How very nice for you, Jack." She pronounced the last word with just the sweetest little air of reserve.

"Oh, Hilda," breathed the young man, "I want to tell you; I'm making most a thousand dollars a year, an' Uncle John's awful good to me. He says if I should want to build a new house this fall he'd give me a nice lot off his side-yard. There ain't a prettier place in town."

Hilda looked up, her blue eyes full of interest. "Are you going to build a new house?" she asked. "How lovely."

"I—I'm never going to build it, Hilda, unless you'll promise to live in it with me when it's done. Say, you don't know how awfully sweet you are, Hilda. I—I love you so I can't tell you."

Hilda made no reply. She was thinking of the shabby little house on the back hill-road. Even with ruffled muslin curtains and a coat of new paint, it would hardly compare with a new house on the main street of the village.

The young man's words fairly tumbled over one another. He had risen from his chair and was stooping over the little figure in the rocking-chair. "Hilda," he whispered, imploringly, "won't you say yes?"

"Please sit down, Jack," said the girl composedly. "I can't think when you worry me so." Her calm, bright eyes rested curiously on the flushed countenance above the high collar. It was certainly "different" from the grave face, alight with incomprehensible emotion, which had bent toward her for the last time under the shade of the hickories on the back hill-road. She had received a letter in the evening mail; it was in her pocket at this very moment. She had found it, like the writer's conversation, just the least bit tiresome.

"Aren't you going to answer me, Hilda?"

"I can't—to-night," she said rather crossly. "I—I must think. It is such a serious thing to get married, Jack," she added, with sweet seriousness.

"Oh, Hilda, you have always known me, and that I cared for nobody but you! Couldn't you—"

"Not to-night. I must have time to think it over."

"Well, I want to tell you one thing, Hilda—though of course it won't make any difference in what you think of me. But your father might like me better even if you didn't care. Uncle John has nobody but me since Aunt Sarah died, and he is going to leave me all his money. I guess it's as much as ten thousand dollars."

"Ten thousand dollars!" repeated Hilda, opening her blue eyes to their widest. "Why, you'll be rich, Jack."

"I'll be poorer 'an Job's turkey if I don't get you," affirmed Mr. Snider, with a beseeching look. "I don't care a bit for money except to buy pretty things for you." His voice fell to a whisper. "Say, I've been saving up ever so long to buy you a ring, Hilda. I was most sure you'd say yes. If you won't get mad I'll show it to you."

Mr. Snider produced a light-blue satin case from his waistcoat pocket and proffered it with a furious blush. "I wisht you'd let me fit it on your dear little finger, Hilda," he whispered huskily.

"Why, it's a diamond!" exclaimed the girl. "Why, Jack Snider, what a beauty! Where did you get it?"

"I was down to Noo York whilst you was gone; I got it there. Do you like it? Will you wear it? Don't you like me just a little, dear?"

Hilda was turning the glittering thing from side to side; she seemed fascinated with the scarlet and azure fires that shot out from the small white stone in its rather showy setting. "It's perfectly lovely, Jack," she said at last in a low voice. "And to think you bought it for me; it must have cost a lot of money."

"I paid a hunderd dollars for it," said Mr. Snider proudly; "but that's only a patch on what I'll do for you if you'll only have me, Hilda."

The girl thrust the ring into its white satin nest with trembling fingers. "I—I—can't tell you to-night, Jack," she said piteously. "I—I am not—I must think, and—please go away now."

TO BE CONTINUED

Every Condition of Photography

is met by the Pocket Poco, the smallest, and lightest complete photographic instrument made; the only pocket camera that carries plates or films with equal facility; the only pocket camera having a stationary ground glass necessary to perfect focusing. The Pocket Poco, closed, measures 1⅞ inches thick, 5¼ inches high, 4¼ inches wide; weighs but 17 ounces. Takes a Picture 3¼ x4¼ inches. With all its advantages, the price of the

POCKET POCO

is $9.00, about half the price of other pocket cameras making the same size picture. Ask to see it at the dealers, or send for the Poco book describing the full line of Poco Cameras—FREE.

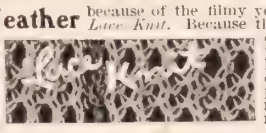
ROCHESTER CAMERA *and* SUPPLY CO., 512 Poco St., Rochester, N. Y.

LEWIS UNION SUITS

General Corbin says: **"THE BEST"** "I am very much pleased with the goods of the Lewis Knitting Company. They are the best of any of which I have knowledge."

FOR MEN AND WOMEN.

Coolest in Hot Weather because of the filmy yet serviceable weight of the *Lace Knit*. Because the cellular structure of the weave gives an abundance of air on the body. The perspiration passes from the readiness with which the skin through the *Lace Knit*, keeps one cool and refreshed. No "stickiness." Very elastic, conforming readily to the body, and thus fits perfectly. This medium priced underwear is superior to any kind, at any price, for summer wear. We recommend it especially for durability.



SAMPLES of Lace Knit and our matchless full fashioned underwear fabrics FREE. We will send catalogue and self-measurement blanks to any address and guarantee satisfactory results. If your dealer does not handle the Lewis goods and you prefer to buy of him, send us his name.

LEWIS KNITTING COMPANY, 190 Main St., Janesville, Wis.

FREE TO BOYS & GIRLS.

YOU can earn handsome presents by a few hours pleasant work, making a special distribution of "Dunham's Cocoanut"

SIMPLY SEND YOUR NAME ON A POSTAL

and we will send you a book showing the presents and tell you how to get them.

You must get in your name at once to take advantage of this offer.

DUNHAM'S COCOANUT CO., St. Louis.

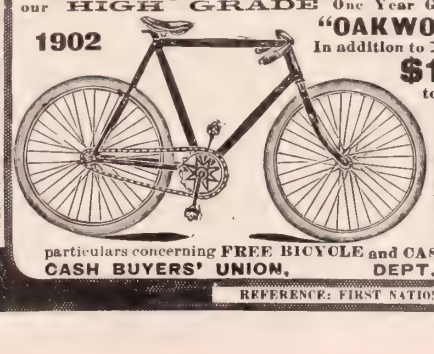
ESTABLISHED SEVENTEEN YEARS.

One-Half Million Satisfied Customers.

Any Young Man or Woman Can Earn a **BICYCLE FREE**

without interfering with present occupation, by riding and selling our HIGH GRADE One Year GUARANTEED

1902



"OAKWOOD" and "ARLINGTON"

In addition to FREE BICYCLE we will give

$1,000.00 IN GOLD

to those making the LARGEST SALES in April, May and June, 1902.

No catalogues or circulars to distribute.

BICYCLES FROM $8.95 UPWARDS.

All new styles; no second-hand wheels, no old models. Our highest priced 1902 "Oakwood," strong, graceful frame, seamless tubing, G. & J. tires, Garford saddle, adjustable handle bar. Everything guaranteed first-class. Only $18.75 Equal to any wheel sold for $50.00. You can sell it for $25 the day you receive it. Write for particulars concerning FREE BICYCLE and CASH PAYMENT OF $1,000.00. Address

CASH BUYERS' UNION, DEPT. D-18, CHICAGO, ILLS.

REFERENCE: FIRST NATIONAL BANK, CHICAGO.

CAPITAL $250,000.00.

AN APRIL BRACER.

Grape-Nuts Food Gives Spring in the Spring.

Teachers require nourishing food more than the average person, for their work is nerve destroying, and unless the food taken will surely rebuild the lost gray matter nervous prostration will set in.

A lady teacher writes, "For the benefit of fellow teachers and all brain workers who expend daily an amount of nerve energy I want to tell just what I know personally about Grape-Nuts Breakfast Food.

When I was teaching in a boarding school at P—— in '98 one of the day teachers ate Grape-Nuts regularly for breakfast and supper and appeared so well and strong in all her work.

Miss R—— used to beg me to join her and give the food a trial but for some reason I never would try it until the spring of the present year. Then one day in April when I was very much in need of something bracing and was on the point of buying the usual tonic, she prevailed on me to begin using Grape-Nuts. So we ate Grape-Nuts together from then until June.

Previous to that, every spring I had been compelled to take bottle after bottle of tonics and then go home much run down, but this year June found me well and strong after a most trying month of work, with never a thought about tonics other than the nourishment received from Grape-Nuts. Naturally I believe heartily in the merits of the food.

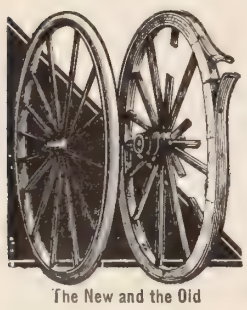
Since leaving that boarding school, I learn that nearly every teacher in the school from the principal down uses Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Trade Old Buggy Wheels

For a Set of New Ones With Rubber Tires.

SOUNDS ODD, DOESN'T IT?

We will trade you a full set of Sarven Wheels made of best selected hickory, thoroughly seasoned, fitted with rubber tires, and guarantee them for one year, for your old wheels. We will take the boxes out of your old wheels, put them in the new ones, and paint the wheels any color desired. You will not need the services of anyone to put the wheels on your vehicle. We will trade with you no matter how badly damaged your wheels are.



The New and the Old

Enjoy the pleasures of riding by having rubber tires on your buggy. Makes the buggy last longer, pulls easier and is easier riding. Rubber tires are superior to steel on all kinds of roads.

We are the largest vehicle wheel manufacturers in the world. We are making this offer that every vehicle owner may know the quality of our wheels. These wheels would cost you $25 to $40 if you bought them of anyone else. Send us your old wheels by freight. We pay charges. No such opportunity ever offered to secure new wheels and rubber tires. Write to-day and learn how we do it. The Indiana Wheel Co., 308 Boyce Avenue, Muncie, Ind.

Farmers' Handy Wagon

With 4-Inch Tire Steel Wheels only

$21.95

Low and handy. Saves labor. Wide tires, avoid cutting farm into ruts. Will hold up any two-horse load. We also furnish **Steel Wheels** to fit any axle. Any size wheel, any width of tire. Catalogue free. **Address Empire Manufacturing Co. Quincy, Ill.**

Cash Buyers for Farms or other real estate may be found through me, no matter where located. Send description and price and learn my successful method for finding buyers. **W. M. OSTRANDER,** North American Building, Philadelphia, Pa.

STARK TREES SUCCEED WHERE OTHERS FAIL. Largest Nursery. *Fruit Book Free.* Result of 76 years' experience. **STARK BROS., Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N.Y.**

Gospel Tent Work Spreads

Many Cities Following Philadelphia's Example for a Summer Gospel Campaign

DURING the past three years, a movement has been inaugurated and carried forward with great success in Philadelphia, in relation to the organization of evangelistic services and the spread of the Gospel during the summer months, by means of open-air gatherings and meetings held in tents in various parts of the city. So successful was this movement, that other cities inaugurated a similar work which met with a large degree of success.

The Presbyterian General Assembly, last spring, appointed a special Evangelistic Committee to encourage the spread of the work, especially in the great cities of the Union. The Rev. James B. Ely, as representative of the Committee, recently visited a number of Western cities and reports a strong sentiment in favor of the work.

The Cleveland Presbytery has recommended it, and ministers there are planning to preach in the open air. Similar work is being planned in Toledo. Chicago is contemplating a general union movement. Mr. Ely met with a committee of twenty-five, representing five different denominations, appointed to confer together as to the best and most practical plans of organization. The plan is to have a union movement, in which each denomination will bear its own share of the financial burden, and co-operate in the organization of workers. The Presbyterians in Chicago contemplate the erection of at least three tents, and the movement has taken such a firm hold on the workers of the Church, that they may be able to have five or six tents.

In St. Louis, the Presbyterians have indicated their intention to the Rev. S. J. Niccolls, D. D., of having at least five or six tents. Other denominations are considering plans, and a committee has been appointed representing all the churches, looking toward a union movement. They will formulate plans for evangelistic work during the coming World's Fair in St. Louis. The latter city has just experienced a remarkable quickening of interest among the Christian workers, through the meetings recently held by the Rev. G. Campbell Morgan. Some of the pastors expressed the belief that the city had not been so generally aroused and the Churches so much united since Mr. Moody's work there.

In Indianapolis, the General Assembly's representative conferred with a number of business men, who held a special meeting, and it was the unanimous sentiment that steps should be taken for presenting the subject to all the leading churches, to enlist their sympathy and active co-operation. Committees have been appointed by the Allegheny and Pittsburg Presbyteries for the organization of some form of evangelistic work, and they are arranging for a union meeting of the committees. In all the plans looking to the extension of this work, it has been the settled purpose of the General Assembly's Committee to co-operate with any movement of a similar character, and to do everything in their power to add to its efficiency. If the names of one thousand ministers could be secured who have already determined upon some such work, who may be inspired to undertake it during the coming season, it would be a wonderful stimulus to the Church throughout the entire country.

Phila., Pa. ALLAN SUTHERLAND.

Sundry Charities for January

The following sums have been contributed by our readers for the support of the worthy causes mentioned below:

Bethesda Home

Friend E, B'klyn, NY	$10 00
Maclvar E Clare	1 00
Mrs C F Meyers	1 00

Any Good Cause

Emma L Rott	1 50
Mrs B F Andrae	2 50
Mrs A W Beckwith	50
Gottlieb Layer	50
W E Jarmon	3 50
Susie M Bryan	15
Mrs Joe Imhoff	15
Mrs S E Weir	1 00
Mrs P D Strong	50
Chas A Jewell	50
H S, Bennington, N Y	50
Miss L C DeRevere	50
Mrs Jas Moore	1 00
From a Friend, ——	1 50
Mrs Henry Scott	15
Thos Watson	15
Mrs Geo Colburn	15
Mrs D Munsick	15
Andrew Allen	1 00
B H Hershey	30
D Hackettt	10
N B Gardener	25
M H Gesamon	15
Mrs W D Pitcher	50
Jacob Wingerer	10 00
A C Bauer	4 00
M Macky	50
S W Knipe	50
C M Broadway	15
Kate Kaufman	25
Arthur Davis	1 00
E O Wright	1 00
Mrs A S Finney	5 00
John Renftle	1 00
Grace O Malley	10
Thos Hudson	15
Mrs P J Pontius	25
C G Cloudman	50
Mrs M R W Sanderson	50
U O Silvins	50
Mrs Wm Dickson	50
Mrs J E Rowell	25
Mrs M A Stoker	15
Mrs E H Stubbs	40
——, Delamo, N J	15
Miss Ellen Ford	15
G F Winn	30
John M McCartee	50
Mrs W H Tulloh	1 50
——, Concord, Wis	1 00
Mrs S S Davis	1 00
Mrs Jameson	50
Mrs Fay Tupper	15
Rev A Backstruck	50
W O Rhodes	1 00

Home Missions

A E B, Byron Centre, Mich	1 50

Foreign Missions

John M Bender	5 00
Mrs C Plonk	2 00
A E B, Byron Centre, Mich	1 50
Mrs E Toft	1 00
Lizzie Miener	55
——, Cross Plains, Ind	2 50
C F Myers	2 00

Home of the Good Samaritan

Friend E, B'klyn, N Y	10 00

Mrs Rose H Lathrop

Mrs Jas Kober	3 00

Elmer E Hubbard

Griffith R Roberts	1 00

School for Syrian Girls

Lilia B, Brattlesboro, Vt	1 26

Emilio Olsson's South American Work

Oreatta Clark	1 00
Jane Cosgrove	8 70
A A Weeks	15 00
——, Ithaca, N Y	26
W R Goodman	10
Maria E Vinton	5 00
Mrs George Dare	50
I B Castleman	1 00
Friend, Newington, Conn	3 00
M A Morton	2 50
F S, Gardenville, Pa	1 00
Stella Houghmoster	2 00
A M, Circleville, N Y	1 00
A Friend, Mineral Point, Wisc	1 00
Mrs E M Rhodes	2 50
H Farnsworth	1 00

Armenian Fund

Cong'l S Sch, Napoli, N Y	3 74
Seth Moffat	10 00

Corinna Shattuck's Orphan Work

——, Bennington Centre, Vt	7 50
Mrs M C Gile	100 00
Hart Auxiliary of Woman's Board of Missions, Michigan Branch	60 00
Mrs L W Curtiss	30 00

Miss Stone Ransom Fund

Chas O Cram	1 00
Mrs Dr Jas Johnston	1 00
Mrs E Jenkins	3 00

Rev S E Young, Second Pres Ch, Pittsburg, Pa

Victor Sweeting	1 00

Erzeroum Earthquake Sufferers

M A Andrew	1 00
Mrs D D Lathrop	1 00
O B Wehr	1 00
Mrs C Merrihen	2 00
M E Phillips	1 00
Ira Ross	1 00
Barbara Alheim	20
C V Kintner	1 00
Jas M Ferrell	5 00
A H Matthews	5 00
A L Moore	1 00
L L Adams	3 00
Friend, Franklin, Pa	1 00
E H B, Lawrence, Mass	1 00
Lucretia Frink	1 00
Mrs S S Miller	20 00
Miss E Baldwin	2 00
Mrs Eliza Baldwin	1 00
Sidney Beach	2 00
Friends of the Needy, East Tiltan, N H	35 00
J D Lynde	10 00
John B Diggs	1 00
Mrs J H Ingram	50
J H Ingram	50
I H N, Lanark, Ill	10 00
L P App'eby	25
W L Major	1 00
Mrs A Godfrey	1 00
Mrs Mary Gregg	1 00
S F Melville	1 00
A Friend of the Needy, Merrillon, Wis	5 00
J C Cloyd	2 00
David McLure	10 00
Mr & Mrs R B Price	2 00
A Friend, Ferrisburg, Vt	1 00
Griffith R Roberts	1 00
In Jesus' Name, Pine Bush, N Y	1 00
Sympathizers, Clearwater, Cal	5 00
J B Roberts	5 00
Inter C E Soc of Hough Ave Cong'l Church, Cleveland, Ohio	3 00
A Friend, Palmetto, Fla	1 00
Stephen V Staljian	2 00
Mary J Miller	1 00
Wm Clark	5 00
Widow's Mite, Stroudsburg, Pa	1 00
T T Whipple	5 00
Mrs D Askwith	50
H Perrenond	1 00
Jane B Dunn	2 50
John A Miller	1 00
Mrs C Puckett	1 80
Mrs John Hamilton	1 00
Mrs I R Vandewater	2 00
Y P S C E, Concord Junction, Mass	4 00
Mrs Edw Maule	5 00

Rev K A Jansson

A J Davis	10 00
Unnamed, Monroe, La	5 00
A A Hills	3 00
Mrs C A Hillman	1 00
Two of God's children, Mariev'e, Can	5 00
Unnamed, Monroe, La	5 00
Miss A R Thompson	10 00
M P Watkins	1 00
Mrs L A Bruce & Louisa Flawn	2 00
Mrs I Traver	1 00
Mrs A Godfrey	1 00
Nancy Van Pelt	2 00
Griffith R Roberts	1 00
In Jesus' Name, Pine Bush, N Y	1 00
Geo E Fort Jr	5 00
Mrs J M Clough	50
Widow's Mite, Stroudsburg, Pa	1 00
Ella Keith	2 00
Jane B Dunn	2 50
John A Miller	1 00

Spanish-American Gospel Fund

John Reid, Sr	2 00

Boer Family Fund

Walpalla & West, Union, S C	6 30
Dr S P Appleman	2 40

Salvation Army

D C Steiner	10 00

Miss Remington, Buffalo, N. Y.

John M Bender	5 00

Lepers at Jerusalem (through Minerva Ryerson, Passaic, N. J.)

Oscar J Case	1 00

Pentecostal Mission

Mrs F M DePauw	20 00
Mrs Ed Goss	5 00

China Orphan Fund

M W Cadwell	10 00
I H N, Corona, Cal	50
Addie Evely	5 00

Steele Orphanage, Chattanooga, Tenn

Gabriel Brown	2 00

Okayama Orphanage, Japan

R E, Toronto, Can	1 00
J A W, Tidioute, Pa	5 00
E W W, Nantucket, Mass	2 00
Mrs John Miller	2 00
Friend, Everett, Wash	1 50

Boys' Club, Tenth St & Tompkins Park, N Y C

——, Tipton, Mo	50

American S. S. Union Missionary

Mrs J A Burke	15
Y P S C E, Shango, N Y	1 00

Pundita Ramabai, India

Mrs C E Lambert	2 00

Florence Crittenden Mission

N R Reed	1 00

Mrs. Bird (for clothing for a poor boy)

Dolly, Bessie & Ollie Seely	2 00

Gospel Work in Philippines

B P, Wanpaca, Wis	5 00

Sunnyside Day Nursery, N Y C

Ella E Redfern	1 00

Dr. Delaney Mission for Tommy, the Cripple

Through Nellie A Orcutt	1 31

Who wrote MACBETH? The wise woman who got into some lamp trouble or other.

My name on every one.

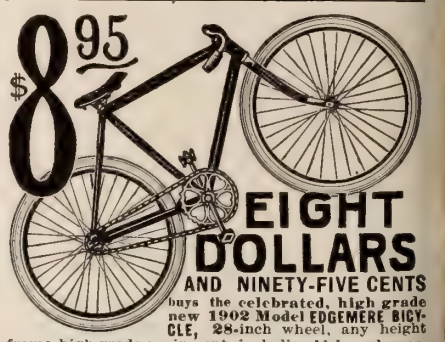
If you'll send your address, I'll send you the Index to Lamps and their Chimneys, to tell you what number to get for your lamp.

MACBETH, Pittsburgh.

SINGLE COMB WHITE LEGHORNS

There is money in them and pleasure as well. The suburbanite can make his poultry go a long way toward keeping his family. The young man or woman desiring a clean, healthy and money-making business, will find it in this occupation. We teach how to start right and furnish a complete outfit. A postal card will bring full particulars. Have you a few hens now? Perhaps you want to introduce new blood into your flock. Our strain of Single Comb white Leghorns is the finest in the country. Their show records prove it. Eggs for hatching from heavy laying matings $2.00 per 15; $8.00 per 100; $60.00 per 1000. Prices on stock and eggs for hatching from prize-winning matings given on appliction.

The White Leghorn Poultry Yards, Box C, Waterville, N.Y.



$8.95 EIGHT DOLLARS AND NINETY-FIVE CENTS

buys the celebrated, high grade new **1902 Model EDGEMERE BICYCLE, 28**-inch wheel, any height frame, high grade equipment, including high grade guaranteed pneumatic tires, adjustable handle bars, fine leather covered grips, padded saddle, fine ball bearing pedals, nickel trimmings, BEAUTIFULLY FINISHED THROUGHOUT, ANY COLOR ENAMEL. STRONGEST GUARANTEE.

$10.95 for the celebrated 1902 **Kenwood Bicycle.**
$12.75 for the celebrated 1902 **Elgin king or Elgin Queen.**
$15.75 for the highest grade 1902 bicycle made, our three crown nickel joint, **Napoleon or Josephine,** complete with the very finest equipment, including **MORGAN & WRIGHT HIGHEST GRADE PNEUMATIC TIRES, A REGULAR $50.00 BICYCLE.**

10 DAYS FREE TRIAL on any bicycle ordered. For the most wonderful bicycle offer ever heard of, **WRITE FOR OUR FREE 1902 BICYCLE CATALOGUE.** Address,

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

The Life of the Wheel depends upon the make of the wheel.

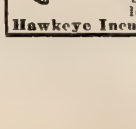
ELECTRIC WHEELS last almost forever. Fit any wagon, straight or staggered spokes. Write for the catalogue. We mail it free.

ELECTRIC WHEEL CO., Box 136, Quincy, Ills.

YOU CERTAINLY WILL —If you order fence from us once you are certain to do it again.

THE ADVANCE FENCE is sold direct from the factory to the farmer at wholesale prices. You get the best price. Entirely interwoven. No loose ends. Many heights. Write for free circulars and special prices.

ADVANCE FENCE CO., 149 Old St., Peoria, Ill.



30 Days' Free Trial on this complete little 60 egg incubator. Three walls, safety lamp, a perfect regulating **HAWKEYE JR. INCUBATOR.** Price **$7.50.** Our new catalogue (oil painting cover) is now ready. Send for booklet and a year's subscription to leading poultry journal, **10 cents.**

Hawkeye Incubator Co., Dept. Z, Newton, Ia.

Clean Sanitary Homes

A few cents a month will free you from all fear of diseases that come from neglected

Cuspidors	*Toilets*
Garbage Pails	*Drains*
Sinks	*Dirt*

and all other places where disease-germs collect to threaten life and health and happiness. Invaluable in bedrooms, sick-rooms and nurseries.

Banner Lye

is the new and powerful and cheap disinfectant. Odorless. Colorless.

More than that: It is the greatest cleaning-help in the world.

You can clean your house with it from garret to cellar; and it will be the easiest and most thorough house-cleaning you ever had. It washes dishes with half the labor; it makes glassware brilliant.

Banner Lye is not old-style lye.

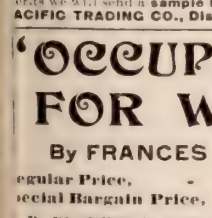
Soap-Making A can of *Banner Lye* and the grease wasted in kitchens will make ten pounds of purest hard soap or twenty gallons of best soft soap, without boiling, and without large kettles—takes but ten minutes.

Full directions with each can.

At your druggist's or grocer's. If you can't get it, send for book, and tell us who your grocer or druggist is.

The Penn Chemical Works, Philadelphia, U.S.A.

This "So Easy"



Sewing Machine is the easiest to operate of all the machines on the market. It runs on **double case hardened ball bearings seated in tooled steel guide ways.** Has every latest and improved device for all plain and fancy sewing. Beautiful **swell front** finished in best polished oak case.

WE SELL DIRECT from the Factory TO THE USER.

We ship the **"So Easy"** anywhere on **thirty days' free trial.** We can't tell all about its good qualities in this small advertisement. Write for our Illustrated Catalog describing it fully. **The Price Will Surprise You.**

CLAY PHELPS & CO., 54 M Street, Cincinnati, O.

"WEARS LIKE IRON"

JAP-A-LAC

(REGISTERED)

NEW WOOD FINISH

FOR FLOORS AND INTERIOR WOODWORK

RESTORES THE FINISH ON ALL ARTICLES OF WOOD OR METAL THAT HAVE DETERIORATED.

A VARNISH AND STAIN COMBINED

MADE IN OAK · WALNUT · MAHOGANY · CHERRY · GREEN-OAK BLOOD · BLACK (BRILLIANT & DEAD) NATURAL (CLEAR) · IVORY · & YELLOW · COLOR CARD & BOOKLET FREE.

SAMPLE CAN ¼ Pint, (any color) by mail, postpaid, for 10¢

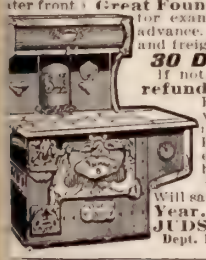
THE GLIDDEN VARNISH CO.

DEPARTMENT C CLEVELAND, O.

QUART CAN BY EXPRESS, PREPAID, 75 CTS.

ELASTIC DURABLE

$48 TOLMAN RANGES $23.75



th high closet and white enamel lined reservoir (or ter front.) **Great Foundry Sale.** We ship range for examination without a cent in advance. If you like it pay $23.75 and freight and take range for

30 DAYS FREE TRIAL.

If not satisfactory we agree to **refund your money.** Tolman Ranges are made of best wrought steel. Oven 18 x 20 inches. Six 8 inch holes. Best bakers and roasters on earth. Burn anything. Asbestos lined flues.

Guaranteed 5 years. Will save their cost in fuel in **One Year.** Write today for our catalog.

JUDSON A. TOLMAN CO.
Dept. R17, 66 Lake Street, Chicago.

GRAY HAIR RESTORED

"WALNUTTA" HAIR STAIN is prepared from the juice of the Philippine Islands walnut, and restores Gray, Streaked, Faded or Bleached Hair, Eyebrows, Beard or Moustache to its original color, **instantaneously.** Gives any shade from **Light Brown to Black. Does not wash off or rub off.** Contains no poisons, and is not sticky or greasy. **"Walnutta" Hair Stain** will give more satisfactory results in one minute than all the hair restorers and hair dyes will in a lifetime. **Price 60 cents a bottle,** postpaid. To convince you of its merits we will send a **sample bottle postpaid for 20c.**

PACIFIC TRADING CO., Dist. Office 66, St. Louis, Mo.

"OCCUPATIONS FOR WOMEN"

By FRANCES E. WILLARD

Regular Price, - - - - - $3.75
Special Bargain Price, - - - $1.00

B. BROMFIELD & CO., Bible House, N. Y. City

The Natural Body Brace advertised in this paper in the last issue of this month, is a delightful, certain remedy for ailments peculiar to women and girls. It makes walking and work easy; gives good figure and light step. Write the Natural Body Brace Co., Box 171, Salina, Kan., for free illustrated book.

HOW UNCLE SAM CARES FOR THE INDIANS

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 419

their live cattle on the ranches, and drive them to the agencies to be slaughtered as needed.

The cost of subsistence supplies for the Indians in a single year, as given in the Indian Commissioner's report for the fiscal year ending June 1, 1900, was $1,231,000, of which $135,432.91 was expended in transportation alone. The total cost to the Government of caring for its Indian wards exceeds $10,000,000 yearly. According to the United States Treasury compilation, the total expenditure on account of the Indian service from March 4, 1789, up to and including June 30, 1901, was $368,358,217.17.

Arrived at the reservations, the Government supplies are dealt to the Indians according to their needs or as agreed upon by treaty. Of the 267,000 Indians in the United States, 45,270 receive a daily ration. There are about 12,000 others to whom food is dealt out in some form by the Government. These figures do not include the Indian Police, or the boys and girls at Indian boarding-schools. The rations are issued twice a month, the quantity issued being based upon the daily allowance for each individual. Issues are made to the heads of families, every member of the family being counted, even to the smallest infant, except children at boarding-schools. On the issue days, the Indians, with their families, gather at the agency to receive their rations. They come with wagons and pack animals from their homes on the reservation, some of them having to occupy several days coming and going.

As to the Government supplies other than subsistence they are distributed to the various agencies, which cover a field that extend from the Missouri River to the Pacific, from the Rio Grande to the Canadian border. At the day and boarding-schools are heard the click of sewing-machines, the voice of song and recitation, and the hum of Indian youths and children busily conning their lessons. The school furniture is of the most modern type, the attire of the scholars neat and becoming. That inferior material for the children's clothing is not tolerated, is shown in the advertisement for bids for gingham (the dress fabric for summer wear among the girl pupils), which expressly states: "Staple and fancy dress patterns desired. No unsalable or bad styles." The scholars at the boarding-schools are provided with all the toilet appliances usual for white children.

As for the progress in civilization of the Indians of mature age, the great quantity and variety of domestic utensils and industrial implements sent out to the agencies is sufficient comment. But, not all at once, can the sometime wearer of the gaudy blanket and war-paint fall into the ways of his white brother, and understand fully the uses of the tools and other appliances provided for him. At the Omaha warehouse, only a few months ago, a requisition was received from the Sioux Indian reservation for a large number of plows. It was duly honored, but as it was the second request for plows received within a short time, the superintendent sent an inspector to the reservation to make investigation. He found that the agent there had expatiated to the Indians on the advantages of irrigation for the raising of crops, to such effect, that they had prepared a large area of ground for cultivation by this method, using for the purpose the plows sent under the first requisition, as was proper to do. The inspector could find nothing of the plows sent under the second order, until the Indians showed him the dam that they had built across a stream in order to obtain the water required for their irrigation scheme. To give the structure stability, it had been found necessary to ballast it—and there, for that purpose, under water at the back of the dam, was ranged the entire shipment of plows sent out under the second order. To this day the Indians cannot quite understand why the inspector should have compelled them to weaken their dam, by taking out of the water behind it, a lot of badly rusted plows that were serving so excellent a purpose where they were.

CLARENCE PULLEN.

INTER SEAL TRADE MARK

Rain or Shine

Buy your Biscuit in

In-er-seal Packages

—they will always be as fresh and crisp as when they leave the baker's oven.

Copyright 1901 by National Biscuit Company.

The following are a few of the varieties now sold in In-er-seal packages,—Soda, Milk, Graham, Oatmeal and Butter Thin Biscuit; Vanilla Wafers and Ginger Snaps. Look for the In-er-seal trade mark design, in red and white, on each end of the package.

A 50c HAT FOR MAN OR BOY

MEN'S HAT No. 1
In soft, rough finish. *Colors:* Gray Mix, Brown Mix, and Black Mix.

MEN'S HAT No. 2
In smooth finish. *Colors:* Black, Brown, Maple, Steel, and Pearl.

BOY'S HAT No. 3
In smooth finish. *Colors:* Black, Brown, Maple, Steel, and Pearl.

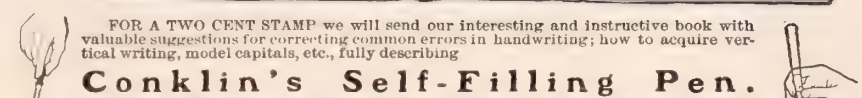
BOY'S HAT No. 4
In soft, rough finish. *Colors:* Gray Mix, Brown Mix, Black Mix

Any hat shown here will be mailed, post-paid, upon receipt of 50c, postal order or stamps. Money refunded if hat is not satisfactory. We refer to First National Bank, Middletown, N.Y. We could not sell hats at this price except that we send our catalogue with them and so benefit by further sales. Give head size, color, and number desired. *Our No 1 shape is also made in a $1 grade.*

Middletown Hat Co.
44 Mill St., Middletown, N.Y

Free catalog "Smart Shapes in Hats for Men and Women."

SIMPLY PRESS THIS "The Pen That Fills Itself."



FOR A TWO CENT STAMP we will send our interesting and instructive book with valuable suggestions for correcting common errors in handwriting; how to acquire vertical writing, model capitals, etc., fully describing

Conklin's Self-Filling Pen.

No dropper, no unscrewing of joints, no pulling of plugs, no soiling of fingers, no taking apart to clean; will not roll off a sloping desk. Costs no more than ordinary fountain pens of equal grade. Regular pen, $3.00; large, $4.00; extra large, $5.00; prepaid anywhere; guaranteed. Use it 30 days; your money back if not perfectly satisfactory.

ORDER DIRECT | WE ARE SURE TO FIT THE MOST PARTICULAR HAND, AS WE CAN MATCH THE FINENESS AND FLEXIBILITY OF ANY STEEL PEN YOU SEND US.

The old way **The Conklin Pen Co., 636 Madison Street, Toledo, Ohio.** The new way

Artistic Monuments

Cost No More than Plain Ones in

White Bronze

Marble is entirely out of date. Granite soon gets moss-grown, discolored, requires constant expense and care, and eventually crumbles back to Mother Earth. Besides it is very expensive.

White Bronze is strictly everlasting. It CANNOT crumble with the action of frost. Moss-growth is an IMPOSSIBILITY. It is more artistic than any stone. Then why not investigate it? It has been adopted for nearly one hundred public monuments and by thousands of delighted customers in all parts of the country. Many granite dealers have used White Bronze in preference to granite for their own burial plots. We have designs from $4.00 to $4,000.00. Write at once for free designs and information. It puts you under no obligations. We deal direct and deliver everywhere. Over $70,000 worth of work sold to Christian Herald readers in the last few years.

The Monumental Bronze Co.
70-90 Howard Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

"Don't shout"

"I hear you. I can hear now as well as anybody."

"'How?' Oh, something new—**The Morley Ear-drum.** I've a pair in my ears now, but you can't see 'em—they're invisible. I wouldn't know I had 'em in myself, only that I hear all right."

The Morley Ear-drum makes up for deficiencies of the impaired natural ear. Entirely different from any other device. No drugs. No wire, rubber, metal nor glass. **Invisible, comfortable, safe. Adjusted by any one.**

Write for book, describing and illustrating the Morley Ear-drum, FREE.

THE MORLEY CO., Department E
19 South 16th Street Philadelphia

YOU DYE IN 30 MINUTES

Soiled and faded clothing of all kinds made to look like new with the celebrated **TONK'S FRENCH DYES** So simple a child can use them, being twice the strength of other dyes, carpets and rugs retain their brilliancy for years, as the colors are permanent and **Will not Freeze, Boil or Wash Out**

To introduce them give your dealer's name and we will send you 6 large packages for 40c, or 1 for 10c, any color. Say whether for wool or cotton. Write quick, catalogue and color card free. Agents wanted.

FRENCH DYE CO., Box 426, Vassar, Mich.

"Cleanliness is nae pride, dirt's nae honesty." Common sense dictates the use of **SAPOLIO**

INSIDE THE GROCERY.

Some Facts Made Known.

It is often thought that grocers really have very little care regarding the food value of the articles they sell, but the real facts are that grocery keepers of the right sort are extremely particular as to what they recommend.

One of the fraternity relates a tale. "The highest priced coffee on the market I introduced to my customers and used myself. I began to have bilious attacks and after a little observation attributed them directly to coffee. Every time I left off drinking it I got better, but I felt the need of a warm drink for breakfast.

Along in '96 a wholesale grocer urged me to put in some Postum Food Coffee in my store, which I did with considerable misgiving, for, at that time the now famous Postum was not so well known.

He urged me to try it myself, which I did and was disgusted with the flat, tasteless beverage, so was my wife. I remembered the wholesale grocer said something about following directions carefully, so I took the package and studied it. I at once discovered that we had not boiled it long enough, only three or four minutes, but it must be boiled 15 minutes at least, so we tried it again, with the result that we got a perfect cup of coffee, a delightful and healthful beverage. I have continued the use of Postum in my home ever since. We use it for breakfast, dinner and supper.

My bilious attacks quickly left me and I am free from them altogether. I began to explain to my customers something of the value of Postum Coffee and now have a very large trade on it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

PAUL'S FIRST SERMON

Salvation Rejected by the Jews is Offered to the Gentiles

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

THE first discourse of Paul which is on record, was delivered at Antioch, in Pisidia. Paul, with his two companions, had sailed from Paphos, in Cyprus, to Perga, in Pamphylia, on the south coast of Asia Minor, and to Antioch, and "they went into the synagogue on the Sabbath day," and waited to see how the Lord would open their way. After the usual reading of the Scripture, they were invited to give "any word of exhortation" they might have "for the people." The way being thus made, "Paul stood up, and beckoning with the hand," addressed the assembled company of colonial Jews and religious proselytes from among the Gentiles, as "Men of Israel, and ye that fear God." Peter, speaking to the multitude in Jerusalem on the day of Pentecost, had addressed them as, "Men of Judea, and all that dwell in Jerusalem." The appeal of each was to the Jew first, on the ground that the Scriptures which they believed, were fulfilled in the death and resurrection of Christ, whom they had crucified.

But the last and final rejection of the Holy Spirit, who had testified through Stephen, had put the nation of Israel, as a nation, into the same position as Esau, who had despised his birthright, and who "found no place of repentance" (Heb. 12: 17). Individual Jews might believe, and come into the blessing of eternal life; but the offer to the Jews of the kingdom under the rule of the Son of David was postponed until Christ's coming again. Thus Paul did not as Peter did, urge the Jews as a nation to repent, "that times of refreshing might come from the presence of the Lord, and that he might send the Christ" (Acts 3: 19, 20). He did not announce that God had made Jesus of Nazareth, whom they had crucified, "both Lord and Christ," "Prince and Saviour, to give repentance unto Israel" (Acts 2: 36; 3: 31); he preached "a Saviour, Jesus," and said to Jew and proselyte, "To us is the word of this salvation sent forth."

"Be it known unto you, therefore, brethren, that through this Man is proclaimed unto you remission of sins; and by Him everyone that believeth is justified from all things, from which ye could not be justified by the law of Moses." But such an announcement entails grave responsibilities. Paul does not speak his own words, but brings Scripture to bear on his audience: "Beware, therefore, lest that come upon you which is spoken in the prophets. Behold, ye despisers, and wonder, and perish, for I work a work in your days, a work which ye shall in no wise believe, if one declare it unto you" (see Hab. 1: 5). An impression was made, and the congregation "besought that these words might be spoken to them the next Sabbath." But there were some who were smitten to the heart; they could not wait a whole week until the matter should be settled for them. "Many of the Jews and of the devout proselytes followed Paul and Barnabas." To them the word had come home, and they had understood it, so that their teachers had not to point them to Christ; they had believed, and only needed to be urged "to continue in the grace of God." It is a blessed thing when souls are thus brought to the Lord by an instant and full acceptance of his salvation, without any intervention of man: such are generally honest, upright souls, made ready beforehand.

"The next Sabbath almost the whole city was gathered together to hear the Word of God." During the ensuing week how many things may have happened. It is evident that a great move had taken place in the minds of the people. But the Jews who had besought them to speak had not reckoned on the intense hunger of the hearts of men for a real personal acquaintance with God, and with sin forgiven. These strangers had suddenly become popular; their own popularity would decline, and a spirit of jealousy took possession of them, so that "they contradicted the things which were spoken by Paul, and blasphemed." God overruled this to show Paul that he was called to be the Apostle to the Gentiles.

California

and return

$50.00

Tickets sold from Chicago, May 27 to June 8. Corresponding rates from other points good on

The New Overland Limited

Electric lighted, leaves Chicago 8:00 p.m., daily.

CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN
UNION PACIFIC AND
SOUTHERN PACIFIC RAILWAYS

The Best of Everything

ALL AGENTS SELL TICKETS BY THIS ROUTE

MUSIC TAUGHT BY MAIL

You may become a talented performer on the **Piano, Violin, Mandolin, Guitar, Banjo** or **Organ** by taking a course with us. We teach by mail simplified methods in reading music and in execution which will enable you to master any of the above instruments. Thousands have been successfully taught by our system. Terms *one-half regular charges.*

Write at once for interesting booklet and learn what we have done for others.

U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC
Dep't 9. 19 Union Square, New York.

WEDDING

LATEST AND MOST FASHIONABLE STYLES AND FORMS OF ENGRAVED INVITATIONS.

ANNOUNCEMENTS, CALLING CARDS, FINE STATIONERY. *SEND FOR SAMPLES.*

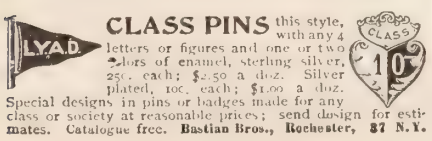
ESTABLISHED 1837. **C. D. PEACOCK** JEWELER SILVERSMITH.

Cor. State and Adams Street, Dept. L, CHICAGO.

STEM-WIND WATCH CHAIN AND CHARM

You can get a **Stem-Wind,** Nickle-Plated Watch, warranted, also a Chain and Charm for selling 19 packages of Bluine at 10c each Send name and address at once and we will forward you the Bluine and our large Premium List, postpaid. No money required.

BLUINE MFG. CO, Box 686, Concord Junction, Mass.



CLASS PINS this style, with any 4 letters or figures and one or two colors of enamel, sterling silver, 25c. each; $2.50 a doz. Silver plated, 10c. each; $1.00 a doz. Special designs in pins or badges made for any class or society at reasonable prices; send design for estimates. Catalogue free. **Bastian Bros., Rochester, 37 N.Y.**

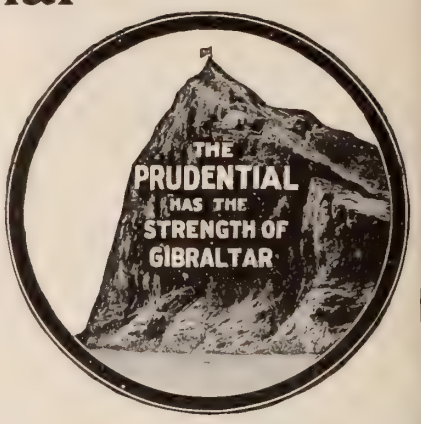
"Sound Mind

in a sound body"; — the perfect man.
A good policy in a sound Company,—
The Prudential's perfect Life Insurance.

The Prudential

Insurance Company of America

JOHN F. DRYDEN, PRESIDENT. HOME OFFICE, NEWARK, N.J.



Fill out this slip and send to us.

Without committing myself to any action, I shall be glad to receive, free, particulars and rates of Policies.

For $..... *Age*.....
Name.....
Address.....
Occupation.....
DEPT. 70

DO YOUR SAVINGS EARN 5 PER CENT?

This Company has been in existence nine years. It pays its depositors 5 per cent. per year, and has accumulated a surplus fund of $182,000. It accepts deposits of $50 and upward, subject to withdrawal at pleasure, and pays interest for every day it holds the money. Its funds are loaned on improved real estate the safest class of securities. It operations are subject to supervision by the State Banking Department, same as Banks, and free from speculative features. Assets January 1, 1902, $1,557,272.75 amply protecting depositors.

Evidence of the Company's unquestioned soundness, of its reliability, of its satisfactory dealing with patrons, of its continued steady growth and prosperity will be furnished promptly to any interested inquirer.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York

The First Step to Success

is technical training. For ten years we have been training ambitious people to succeed. Write for circular, showing how we give you the training **BY MAIL** required by a **Mechanical, Steam, Electrical, or Civil Engineer; Draftsman; Architect; Ornamental Designer; Chemist; Bookkeeper, etc.** Mention position that interests you.

International Correspondence Schools, Box 861 Scranton, Pa.

430,000

"Church Hymns and Gospel Songs,"

have been sold.

The leading Hymn book for Prayer Meetings, Young People's Societies, Sunday Evening Services, Sabbath Schools, etc. Contains **367** choice standard hymns, best Sacred Songs, favorite Gospel Hymns.

Firmly bound, **$25** per **100.** Sample, postpaid, **20** cts.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

Publishers of the Moody and Sankey "Gospel Hymns."

CHILDREN'S DAY

"Songs of Rejoicing"
"Rejoice Evermore"
"Onward Go"
} Word editions also. Samples of all three for 6 cents.

Music dignified and bright—written by the best writers.

Samples of all three for 6 cents.

MacCALLA & CO. (Inc.), 255 Dock St., Philadelphia.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS. UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

TELEGRAPHY

taught thoroughly. Total Cost, Tuition telegraphy and typewriting, board and room, 6 months' course $85. Can be reduced one-half; great demand for operators; school organized 1874. Catalog free. **DODGE'S INSTITUTE, Valparaiso, Ind.**

DEVITT, TREMBLE & Co HIGH GRADE BONDS

A Bond

is the most perfect form of investment known. It combines in the highest degree, all of the elements essential to the absolute safety of both principal and interest.

Investors

to whom safety is the first consideration will find among our bond offerings this month several issues to net them five per cent. These bonds are suitable for banks, trust funds, estates and private investors, and are purchased outright by us before offering them to our clients. Denominations $500 and $1,000.

Special circulars giving complete information and price will be mailed upon application.

DEVITT, TREMBLE & CO., Bankers,
233 First National Bank Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

7 PER CENT

Cumulative Preferred Stock Ten Dollars per Share

The Lackawanna Warehouse Company, incorporated under the laws of New Jersey (Authorized Capital $125,000.00) offers for subscription a limited number of shares of its Seven Per Cent Preferred Stock at par of $10.00 per share, interest payable quarterly, beginning July 1, 1902, and redeemable at any interest period after January 1, 1910.

The Company is a large owner of Real Estate at the terminus of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad at Hoboken, where it has ample track and switching facilities in connection with its extensive warehouse. The holders of the Preferred Stock are secured and guaranteed in their payments of income and principal by the real estate, assets and business of the Company, and are further secured by having the stock registered with the Registrar of the Company, The Atlantic Trust Company of New York.

The Lackawanna Warehouse Company conducts a profitable business of storing merchandise and of making advances of money upon staple marketable commodities stored in it own and other warehouses.

In addition to income from the storage of goods, a very attractive profit is assured from interest on loans, advances, insurance and sales, and it is felt this part of the business can be largely increased.

The Lackawanna Warehouse Company is conducted in a careful and conservative manner by capable men who have been engaged in this line for a number of years, and in whom the stockholders may have the greatest confidence. The stock offers, therefore, a more than ordinary security to those of moderate means who seek a safe and legitimate investment. We invite the fullest investigation. If interested, write for particulars to

THE LACKAWANNA WAREHOUSE CO.
No. 1 Water St., New York City.

CHEAP RATES

California, Washington, Oregon, Colorado. We give reduced rates on household goods of intending settlers to the above States. Write for rates. *Map of California, Free.*

TRANS-CONTINENTAL FREIGHT CO.
325 Dearborn St., Chicago, and 40 West 28th Street, New York

MISSIONS*

Individual Responsibility for the Support and Extension of Foreign Missionary Effort : :

SURER than any other test of a church's condition, is that of its interest in foreign missions. Church attendance is a test, the prayer-meeting is a test, but the most reliable thermometer is that of the missionary contribution. It shows to what extent the church has the spirit of Christ, and is like him in his concern for the redemption of the world. It shows, too, to what extent it believes in the Gospel as the remedy for all human ill. When a man is sorry for the people who are living in ignorance of God and of the Gospel, and is so confident that Christianity would save them for this world and the next, that he will deny himself that he may aid in sending messengers of the Cross to them, there is strong ground for believing that faith and love are dominant in his soul, and that he is a genuine Christian. It is a test, also, of loyalty and obedience, for Christ's parting words, impressive as last words must ever be, were a command to disciple all nations. There is much work to be done at home, for unhappily our domestic heathen are very numerous, but it is on the frontiers that our hopes and ambitions are fixed, and we cannot and ought not to rest until they have been pushed farther forward, and the standard of the Cross has been raised in every land, and every race has had the opportunity of accepting the redemption which Christ died to place within the reach of the whole world.

The triumphs already won by the missionaries who have gone out to heathen lands, are large enough to encourage us to further effort. Critics have been eloquent in disparaging the results of missionary labor, and have shown by dividing the amount expended by the number of converts, how much money it has cost on the average to add one soul to the list of Christians in heathen lands; but, considering how stupendous was the task, it is marvelous that so much has been done. There are now nearly two million avowed Christians in heathendom and over seventy thousand native teachers are engaged in Gospel work. How many others there have been who have died in faith, we know not, but the living are a mighty host of trophies that attest the value and efficacy of the work. The missionaries had to contend with the prejudices of heredity, with the natural love of the people for their national faiths, with the opposition of societies and governments which terrorized men who were convinced of the truth but were held back from confessing it by the dread of persecution and social ostracism, and with the difficulties of acquiring barbarous languages in which to make themselves understood. Little more than a hundred years have elapsed since Christian men set themselves seriously to grapple with these problems, yet in that time how many have been won! The hardest work of the pioneers has been done, many a life has been sacrificed in the cause, and the fruits of work and sacrifice are yet to be garnered, but how rich have been the firstfruits! The future is now bright with hope of yet greater triumphs.

That the church should give itself earnestly and intelligently to this service there can be no doubt, but we ought not to seek to escape responsibility by that general term. Every Christian should feel individual responsibility. The most urgent need at present is for money. The Missionary Boards lack funds more than they do men. Happily the men are volunteering for service in large numbers, and if the funds, too, were available in like proportion, there would be hope of speedy fulfilment of the ideal of a whole world gospelized. This fact simplifies the problem. It reduces it to a question of consecration. What part of his possessions is each Christian willing to devote? What part of his income is he willing to give regularly to be used in obeying his Lord's command? Who is there who will go out among his friends and acquaintances to get money, inspiring them with missionary enthusiasm? In reviewing life at the close, as the rising light of eternity breaks on the record, there will be no fact more satisfactory than that of having had a part in this grand work of sending the Gospel into the uttermost parts of the earth.

* Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society for May 25. I. Cor. 12: 1–12.

Enlarging the "Door of Hope"

THE beautiful rescue work, founded by Mrs. E. M. Whittemore, and widely known to our readers and the public generally as "The Door of Hope," has quite outgrown its present accommodations. Forty-three acres of land have been purchased seventeen miles from New York, at Tappan, on the West Shore Road (a quarter of a mile from where the present smaller Home No. II is situated), and will be used in connection with the work. In the city of New York there will simply be a receiving place and temporary shelter, where, after a few days the applicant, if truly desirous of living a better life, will be sent to this beautiful country retreat, to remain until such time as the workers deem best. The work of the Door of Hope is to be divided into three classes, namely: (1). Instructions will be given in house-work. (2). Training in dress-making, fancy sewing, etc. (3). Out-door work, consisting of raising chickens, flowers, etc. Each girl at her departure will receive what is credited to her as pay for her labor. This arrangement, it is believed, will be an inducement to many to remain a longer period at the Home under Bible training and religious influences, and will aid them financially in starting life again. Mrs. Whittemore announces that the workers will also receive a share of the profits (if any) the balance being devoted to the Lord's work. The Door of Hope itself will remain, as formerly, strictly a faith work. In a period of eleven years it has received toward its support $73,000 in voluntary contributions without one cent being solicited. The receiving offices will be at No. 805 Third avenue, in the rooms of "The Door of Hope Gospel Mission," near 50th street, New York.

IN MEMORIAM

Lines on the Translation of Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D.D.

By REV. THOMAS C. EASTON, D.D.

BRAVE warrior of Zion! Thy conflict is past,
Thy sword it is sheathed, and rest comes at the last;
In the palace of angels and God thou art now,
A bright starlit diadem girdles thy brow.

What anthems, what pæans of conquest were sung,
By thousands redeemed, as the pearly gates swung
Wide open for thee to that empire of love,
Where service far nobler awaits thee above.

Farewell, stalwart prince! None greater appears,
In all the long record of earth's passing years;
Who won to the Cross of our Saviour and Lord,
Such hosts by proclaiming the conqueror's Word.

O Spirit Divine! Grant new triumphs be won,
While the mantle prophetic descends on the son;
Let a portion twofold to Elisha be given,
With power to win millions from earth into heaven!

AN UNUSUAL OPPORTUNITY FOR SAFE INVESTMENT

Offered by **RACINE KNITTING CO., RACINE, WIS.** Manufacturers of the widely advertised **RACINE FEET**, Racine Underwear and Hosiery. **Capital Stock, $250,000.00.** Secured by over **$250,000.00** of assets. No bonded indebtedness. No preferred stock or interests of any nature.

Racine Knitting Company, Racine, Wisconsin, offers for sale 10,000 shares of its treasury stock at par value of $10.00 per share full paid and non-assessable. Over one-half of the amount offered has been purchased by investors in all parts of the United States. This stock may be purchased in any amount from one share up.

DIVIDENDS PAYABLE SEMI-ANNUALLY. Earning capacity, 15 per cent. Guaranteed dividends, 6 per cent. The earning power of Racine Knitting Company, with its present equipment, coupled with its constantly increasing business, is 15 per cent. on its capital stock. In order that new stockholders may be assured a certain fixed minimum dividend, the officers of the company, who are thoroughly responsible, personally, aside from their holdings in Racine Knitting Company, guarantee dividends of 6 per cent. per annum. The entire stock of the Company is common stock and all stock shares equally in dividends. It is and will continue to be the policy of the Directors to treat all stockholders equally and fairly. All earnings are and will be divided pro rata over all stock issued. The management is in the hands of conservative people, representing two generations devoted to the textile business. Salaries paid are merely commensurate with services rendered.

OUR OBJECT—Is to gain the influence of stockholders throughout the country. The interest and goodwill manifested for our products by stockholders will do more to promote the sale of our goods than any other advertising we could do. Every stockholder is thus working in a quiet way for the interests of his investment. No other form of business has as strong a reason for a general distribution of its stock, dealing as we are, direct with consuming public, in a line of goods used by everyone. There are not many forms of investment in which you can assist your interests. You cannot add a mine to produce, or do much to strengthen the price of real estate, but with this every stockholder can and is doing a great deal to add to his own and every other stockholder's interests.

AN INVESTMENT—NOT A SPECULATION—Every dollar invested in the stock of the Racine Knitting Company represents more than one dollar of live, active, manufacturing assets. We are not asking you to risk your money in a proposition that is experimental but to invest in a business operating on a proven policy. We have no patent rights or processes for sale, but are offering actual property, yielding actual dividends to-day.

STOCK READILY REALIZED UPON If at any time, for any reason, you desire to convert your stock into ready money, we will sell it for you. We receive orders daily for stock and are in a position to sell all or any part of your holdings that you may desire to realize on.

OUR BUSINESS We manufacture a full line of Hosiery, Underwear and General Knit-goods, and sell our product direct to the wearer through local salesmen or by mail orders. By this sales system we save the profits of the middlemen and give the consumer better qualities. We make as serviceable a grade of goods as can be produced. The cuts shown are from photographs of our offices and factories. Our factories are equipped throughout with the most improved makes of automatic machinery, producing goods of the finest grade at a minimum of cost. We have advertised our products under the brand name of **"RACINE"** for the past four years, and in that time **RACINE FEET** have become known in nearly every household.

WE INVITE THE MOST CRITICAL INVESTIGATION We refer to any Bank, Commercial Agency or Express Company. Better still, come and see us. Every detail of our business is open for your inspection, and if you detect a miss statement, we will be glad to refund all expense incident to your visit. Several of our stockholders have investigated our business in person and in every instance have increased their intended subscription.

OUR EXHAUSTIVE PROSPECTUS Gives a full description of the details of our business and investment proposition. We shall be pleased to send it to you postage paid on receipt of your request. We want local salesmen to represent our line. Address

THE RACINE KNITTING COMPANY, - Herbert S. Blake, Treasurer, - RACINE, WIS.

N. B. See our announcement in The Christian Herald of April 16.

To All Who Suffer from SPINAL DEFORMITIES

85 per cent cheaper than the old methods. **100 per cent better.** Weighs ounces where others weigh pounds. For Men, Women and Children; none too young, none too old to be relieved. We offer the only Scientific Appliance ever invented for the relief and cure of this unsightly condition; cured the inventor, Mr. P. B. Sheldon, of curvature of the spine of THIRTY YEARS' standing.

Throw Away the Cumbersome and Costly Plaster-of-Paris and Sole-Leather Jackets

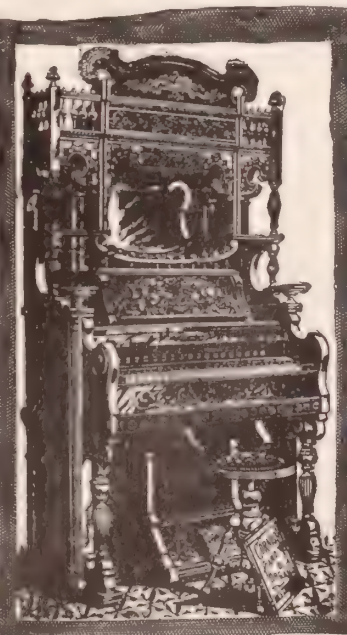
Our appliance is light in weight, durable, and conforms to the body as not to evidence that a support is worn. It is constructed on strictly scientific anatomical principles, and is truly a godsend to all sufferers from spinal troubles, male or female. We also make Scientific Appliances for protruding abdomen, weak back, stooping shoulders. Send for free booklet and letters from physicians, physical instructors, and those who know from experience of our wonderful appliances. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. Write to-day for measurement blank. Don't wait.

STEAMBURG, N. Y., February 9, 1901.

After having worn the plaster-of-Paris jackets, I can truthfully say your appliance is far more comfortable to wear. It corrects curvature quite as well, and fits the body so perfectly that no one would suspect I was wearing one. You have my lifelong gratitude and well wishes. Yours truly, IDA BLOOD.

The plaster-of-Paris jacket above mentioned weighed 8 1-4 lbs. The Philo Burt Appliance put on in its place weighed 17 ounces—a difference of over 7 lbs.

PHILO BURT MFG. CO., 30-5th Street, Jamestown, N. Y.



ONE YEAR'S FREE TRIAL

CORNISH PIANOS and ORGANS.

We will ship any Cornish American Piano or Organ upon the distinct understanding that if not found entirely satisfactory after 12 months use we will take it back thus giving you one year's free trial in your own home. You take no risk when you buy on the celebrated **Cornish Plan.** It is the only way. Arguments and claims are worthless in the face of this guarantee. If as good pianos and organs could be bought anywhere else for as little money, we could not afford to make an offer like this, but we'll go further. In proof of this statement which may to some appear extravagant, we give to every purchaser a guarantee that is practically a bond secured on the whole of our plant and property worth over **ONE MILLION DOLLARS,** warranting each instrument sold to be exactly as represented. Furthermore the **Cornish American Pianos and Organs are far better in quality and general appearance than ninety-nine per cent.** of the instruments offered for sale by **any other firm of piano and organ manufacturers, or any agents and dealers, for twice the amount of money we ask.** You cannot afford to buy any but a Cornish American Piano or Organ as you save half by purchasing from the only firm of actual manufacturers of high grade Pianos and Organs that sell exclusively to the general public at first cost.

PIANOS with Instrumental Attachments **$155** up.

MINIATURE PIANOS AND ORGANS FREE.

To every intending purchaser we will present a beautiful set of miniatures, being accurate representations of our Pan-American models of the latest styles in Cornish Pianos and Organs. These miniatures constitute the most costly advertisements ever issued and enable anyone to select an instrument no matter at what distance they live—as the Piano and Organ in exact color as to wood, etc., is exactly reproduced. This elegant embossed set is sent free and with it the **Cornish American Souvenir Catalog** handsomely illustrated with presentation plate in colors and fully depicting and describing **50 Exposition Models** of Cornish American Pianos and Organs, also our interesting book **"The Heart of the People"** and our co-partnership plan by which you or any one can get a

CORNISH PIANO OR ORGAN FREE.

Send us your address to-day and we will mail catalog and miniatures **FREE**, if you mention this paper.

ORGANS With Multitone Actions **$25.00** up.

CORNISH CO., (*For 50 years piano and organ Makers to the American People*) **WASHINGTON, NEW JERSEY.**

THIS BOOK CONTAINS

70,000 Prices 17,000 Pictures 1,000 Pages

Know What Your Dealer Pays

THIS book tells pretty nearly what your dealer pays for everything. It quotes wholesale prices on 70,000 articles, and shows pictures of 17,000 of them. It includes practically everything that anybody uses, wears or eats; and its prices are the lowest ever quoted. It will save the average family at least $100.00 per year—some $500.00. Two million people send for this book yearly as a buying guide, and we want you to have one, too.

For 30 Years we have been selling merchandise by mail at about what dealers pay. Ours is the original catalogue business, and the greatest mail order house in the world. This enormous business has been gained and held by underselling everybody, treating customers fairly, and doing as we agree.

Two Million People are now numbered among our customers. We carry for them a stock valued at $2,500,000. We employ 2,000 clerks to fill their orders. It requires 100 typewriters to write our letters to them.

You Need This Book because you can rely on it. Other catalogues are offered you, but this one is best. Our house is the oldest and largest, and our prices are always the lowest. Our guarantee is the fairest, and our record of a quarter century assures you of fair dealing. We keep our customers.

We Guarantee Satisfaction and safe delivery. Every article in our catalogue is described exactly as it is. Not the slightest exaggeration is ever permitted. But if anything you get doesn't suit you in quality, or price, or fit, send it back and we will replace it. Or we will send your money back, and pay transportation both ways. We consider no expense or effort too great to avoid having one dissatisfied customer.

Two Thousand Stores in One Two thousand average dealers together will not buy so much in a year as we. The makers who sell to us have no traveling expense, no credit risk, no losses, no salesmen to pay. They save the whole cost of selling the same goods to 2,000 separate stores, scattered everywhere. The fiercest competition in America centers in the effort to get our trade. The prices we pay are never much above cost; and goods that we cannot buy low enough are made in factories of our own. Is it any wonder that we can sell for about what common dealers pay? We get along with a fraction of the profit charged by stores. We have no salesmen—no selling expense save our catalogue. A dealer must make several times as much on each article to pay his expenses and live. Our expense is but a small percentage when spread over sales that amount to millions of dollars annually. We simply combine the buying and selling of two thousand average stores. We save the wasteful methods that cost more than the merchandise, and we give the saving to you. This is the modern method of business, and the buying of the 20th century will be done more and more by mail. In this way we are now saving our customers from four to five million dollars annually. You will become one of those customers when you see this book.

Cut this slip out and send it with 15 cents in stamps *Today*.

Montgomery Ward & Co., Michigan Ave. & Madison St., Chicago

Enclosed find *15 cents* for partial postage on your 1000-page *Buyers' Guide No. 70*.

*Name*_____
(Be sure to write very plainly.)

*Postoffice*_____

*County*_____ *State*_____

Be sure to enclose this slip in an envelope.

Send Only 15 Cents If you want our catalogue, fill out carefully the slip to the left of this, and mail it to us today, enclosing 15 cents. This catalogue which we offer you costs us about 70c to print, even in million lots. The postage on it costs us 22c more. We ask you to send us but 15c (less than half the postage alone) just to show that you do not send from mere curiosity. This book will save an average family at least $100 per year. If you don't find that it will save you at least a hundred times what it costs you, simply write us, and we will cheerfully send your 15 cents back. Please send today, before you forget it.

Michigan Avenue and Madison Street — Montgomery Ward & Co. — ...Chicago

Greatest Household Necessity Free!

Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, Hudson Division. No. 135.

SPARKILL, ROCKLAND CO., N. Y. Oct 29, 1901.

"1900 WASHER COMPANY

I have given your washer a fair trial. It is one of the best washers I ever saw. It washed three pairs of my dirty and greasy overalls and overshirts in ten minutes and washed them clean. My housekeeper says it would have taken her two hours to have washed them the old way. It will wash ten shirts, with collars and cuffs, in seven minutes.

My name is known on nearly every railroad in the United States and Canada. I am an engineer of the New York Division of the Erie road **and have run an engine for forty years.**

EDWARD KENT.

The "1900" Ball-Bearing Washing Machine sent absolutely free, without advance payment, freight paid on 30 days' trial. Greatest home money, time and labor saver in the world. EASIEST, BEST WASHER KNOWN.

The "1900" Ball-Bearing Washer is unquestionably the greatest labor saving machine ever invented for family use. **Entirely new principle.** It is simplicity itself. There are no wheels, paddles, rockers, cranks or complicated machinery. It revolves on **bicycle ball-bearings**, making it by far the easiest-running washer on the market. No more stooping, rubbing, boiling of clothes. Hot water and soap all that is needed. It will wash **large quantities of clothes** (no matter how soiled) **perfectly clean in 7 minutes.** Impossible to injure the most delicate fabrics. Saving to wear and tear of clothes, to say nothing of the saving in soap and materials, pays for machine in a short time.

REMEMBER, you take absolutely no risk, incur no expense or obligation whatever. The washer is sent on 30 days' trial, freight paid going and coming, and positively without any advance or deposit of any kind.

Write at once for particulars to
"1900" WASHER COMPANY
33 X, State St., Binghamton, N. Y.

FREE! 56-PIECE TEA SET TO LADY AGENTS!

For the sale of only 15 one-pound packages of our celebrated CREAM ROASTED COFFEE, and to assist our Agents in making quick sales, we allow them to give **FREE with every pound, one package "The Derby Soda" (for baking purposes), one bottle Vanilla or Lemon Extract, one cake Carbolic Toilet Soap, and these four full sized Perfect Cut Glass Pattern Tableware, consisting of a Cream Pitcher, a Spoon-Holder, a Sugar Bowl and Cover and a Butter Dish and Cover.**

WE also have Spices, Extracts, Baking Powder and Soap Offers with many Valuable Premiums to agents, such as **Watches, Chairs, Couches, Tables, Side-boards, Desks, Sewing Machines, Lamps, Musical Instruments** and hundreds of other useful articles or liberal cash commissions. **See our plans first,** before taking up others. **A 56-piece Tea or Dinner Set given to any lady who assists us in securing Three Agents.** **LADY AGENTS WANTED.** Write at once, it will pay you to do so. **WE PAY THE FREIGHT and allow time to deliver the goods before paying for them.**

CHARLTON A. MARSHALL, 147 WEST FRONT STREET, CINCINNATI, OHIO.
P. S.—REFEBENCES: Postmaster, any Mercantile Agency, Express Companies or Bank.

SHIPPED ON APPROVAL and **Ten Days Free Trial** to any person in U. S. or Canada. *Not a cent deposit* required on our Bicycles in advance.

1902 Models, $9 to $15
1900&'01 Models, best makes, $7 to $11
500 Second-hand Wheels all makes and models, good as new, $3 to $8. Great *Factory Clearing Sale* of half factory cost. Tires, equipment & sundries, all kinds, half regular prices.
EARN A BICYCLE distributing 1000 catalogues on our new plan.
A RIDER AGENT in each town can make money fast on our wonderful 1902 proposition *Write at once* for lowest *net prices* to agents and our **special offer.**
MEAD CYCLE CO. Dept. G4 X CHICAGO, ILL.

WRITING for PROFIT

Is the name of our free booklet. Send for it. Tells how to obtain a position as newspaper correspondent, and how and where to sell short stories. Shows you how to develop your talent, and starts you right as journalist and story-writer.

NATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION,
47 BALDWIN BUILDING, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

THIS FINE COUCH **FREE!** with a $14 box of our Soaps, Extracts and Perfumes. **Sell at Sight.** SEND FOR THE FINEST CATALOG EVER PUBLISHED.

600 Premiums. **Harrison Mfg. Co., Glens Falls, N. Y.**

ORNAMENTAL FENCE

25 designs, all steel. Handsome, durable.—Cheaper than a wood fence. Special inducements to church and cemeteries. Catalogue *free.*
KOKOMO FENCE MACHINE CO.,
445 North St., Kokomo, Indiana.

FOR SALE

I CAN SELL YOUR
REAL ESTATE OR BUSINESS
The value of a "For Sale" sign is limited to those who pass that way. My business has no limit. I have customers in Boston, San Francisco, St. Paul, New Orleans, and in cities, towns and country places between.
Send lowest cash price and description. My terms are reasonable. Any commercial agency will tell you that I am responsible.
FRANK P. CLEVELAND,
1651 Adams Express Bldg., CHICAGO.

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, MAY 21, 1902

VOL. 25—NO. 21. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

A Missionary Centennial

THE JUBILEE OF PRESBYTERIAN HOME MISSIONS

This Week's National Celebration in New York. Portraits of Leaders. 1. Rev. Dr. J. Ross Stevenson. 2. Mr. Harvey C. Olin. 3. Rev. Dr. Henry C. Minton. 4. Rev. Dr. C. L. Thompson. 5. Rev. Dr. W. H. Roberts. 6. Rev. Dr. Wilson Phraner. 7. The Presbyterian Building, Fifth Ave.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I. For answers to the questions which appear below, when accepted, we will allow compensation for the matter used at the rate of **One Dollar** a hundred words. Answers should so far as possible be limited to one hundred words.

II. Answers must be received at this office **three weeks in advance** of the date on which they are intended to appear.

III. The editor reserves the right to condense accepted answers when necessary, and compensation will be based on the matter as printed.

IV. Do not write inquiring if your material has been accepted. If it appears on this page, you will know that it has been accepted.

V. We cannot return any MSS. sent to the Editor of the MAIL-BAG—not even if stamps accompany them.

VI. Write only on one side of the sheet, and never send on the same sheet anything intended for any other department of the paper.

VII. Letters addressed to the MAIL-BAG must contain the names and addresses of the writers, not for publication, but in order that answers may be sent by mail when that mode is preferable.

VIII. Address all communications intended for this department, **Editor The Mail-Bag, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.**

Readers are invited to forward new questions suitable for discussion in this department.

SPECIAL NOTICE

In future, only one question will be submitted each week, in order that a larger space may be devoted to a full discussion of that question. We publish herewith a list of questions to be answered on the respective dates.

Answered in Issue of April 30

If, as science asserts, the act of dissolution is as painless as that of birth, the individual being unconscious alike of both, how can we account for the dread with which many Christians, as well as other people, regard it?

Answered in Issue of May 14

Do great national religious conventions tend to the advancement of spiritual life and work? What are the chief objections to them, and what the principal advantages to be derived from them?

Answered in Present Issue

Is it right, under any circumstances, to pray for riches?

To be Answered in the Issue of May 28

Which is the purest, the most unselfish and the truest—the love of the sexes, the love between two friends, or the love that exists between parents and children, and which of the three is capable of the greatest sacrifice?

To be Answered in the Issue of June 11

Do the marriages of Americans with foreign aristocrats and nobility tend to weaken our republican institutions, or otherwise?

To be Answered in the Issue of June 18

Is a lawyer justified in doing his utmost to secure the acquittal of a client of whose guilt he is cognizant?

To be Answered in the Issue of June 25

Does a parent do wisely to shield a son or daughter jealously from the ordinary stress and struggle of life?

To be Answered in the Issue of July 9

In what sense may prayer be regarded as the most potent agent at the Christian's command? Illustrate by some incident within your own knowledge or experience.

Question of the Week

Is it right, under any circumstances, to pray for riches?

Riches, as well as any other earthly good, are the gift of God, and deserve to be considered in this light. If one desires riches, that he may have more power to do good, there seems to be no just ground why he should not consider it proper to pray for them. We know that riches are a source of great temptation, and that, as a matter of fact, they are frequently, if not almost constantly, misused, so that great grace is needed in order to their proper use. But the thoroughly consecrated soul will pray that he may be kept from perverting God's gifts. If we pray for riches to use them for our own pleasure alone, we do wrong. But many a man has prayed for riches, that he might have the means to benefit the world, and help toward the advancement of Christ's kingdom. If these things are kept in view, we see no reason why one should not pray for riches. J. A. TROSTLE.

Yes; to Use Them for God's Cause

George W. Childs, when a boy, one Christmas time, wished he were rich that he might buy everyone a Christmas present. This was certainly a commendable desire, and one for which he might pray. He became a man of wealth and a great philanthropist. When one sees the great need of money, for the advancement of God's cause, while many who possess wealth spend it in such a foolish and selfish manner, one might rightly be led to pray: "O Lord (if it is thy will), give me the power to obtain riches, honestly, that I may use it for thy glory!" IDA SHARP.

Yes; if the Motive be Unselfish

Shall one pray for riches? Yes, if his motive is service not selfishness. In taking this answer practically, one should remember that God knows better than we do where we will best fit in his great plan for redeeming the world. One should, therefore, feel perfectly contented after praying for riches, even if God were to answer in the negative. There would still be the consciousness of his wisdom. Contentment with the answer would indeed go far toward revealing one's true motive in praying. A. A. HOBSON.

Riches a Cause of Temptation

Not if for self alone. When Christ warns us to beware of the deceitfulness of riches, and teaches us to pray, "Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil," how can we consistently pray to God to give us that which renders us doubly susceptible to temptation, and which, accordingly, is the root of all evil, even though it might be made the means of much, if not all good? "How hardly shall they that have riches enter into the kingdom of God." "Go, sell that thou hast, and give to the poor, and thou shalt have treasure in heaven." The prophets and apostles were poor in this world's goods, but rich toward God. Moses accounted the reproach of Christ greater riches than the treasures of Egypt. Job was a poet only while he was poor. It pleased God when Solomon, instead of asking for long life and riches, desired "a wise and understanding heart." Marcus Aurelius says his mother taught him "to have regard for religion, to be generous and open-handed," and to choose "a plain, inexpensive way of living, very different from the common luxury of the rich." Society, church, and state, like individuals, fall into divers temptations when materially rich and powerful, and are truly strong only when "poor," *i. e.*, simple in spirit. LUCIEN V. RULE.

Follow Christ's Example

No, it is not. We should pray to give us neither poverty nor riches. Christ said to his disciples, "How hardly shall they that have riches enter into the kingdom of God." Paul said to Timothy, "They that will be rich fall into temptation and a snare, and many foolish and hurtful lusts which drown men in destruction and perdition." Christ when upon earth gave no such example; he thought so little about money that he did not keep it about him. When reminded of paying tribute, he wrought a miracle to pay his and Peter's taxes. J. S. MCNULTY.

Wealth Not an Evil

Wealth is not an evil when rightly used. If we desire it simply for our own selfish pleasure it is wrong, but if our lives are wholly consecrated to Christ and we live daily in this thought, "I am not my own, I am bought with a price, therefore all I have and am are his," it will not be wrong to pray for riches. If we earnestly and honestly covet riches to be used for the glory of God and the good of humanity, then it is right to ask for them. MRS. HENRY LEWIS.

"Seek First the Kingdom"

No. There is no example in the Bible of any one praying for riches. God made Abraham rich. Solomon asked wisdom and with wisdom God added riches. Augur made a sensible petition: "Give me neither poverty nor riches . . . lest I be full and deny thee, and say, Who is the Lord? or lest I be poor and steal." God knows the temporal needs of each of his children, and he said: "Seek ye first his kingdom and his righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you." He gives talents to each according to ability. He may withhold riches from some in his wisdom, for with riches come great temptations and responsibilities. S. F. ELLIOTTE.

We May Pray for Wealth

It is always right to pray for riches. Riches are God's good gift, though he gives infinitely better. It would be wrong to pray for riches, that we might minister to our own ease or vanity. It is right to pray for the means of helping others, of advancing Christ's cause. It is wrong to pray for riches as if God must give them. This is rebellion against his will and cannot bring a blessing. We should pray for wealth, and leave it with God whether we get it. Riches in themselves are never an evil. It is the love of them that is a root of evil. A. W. LEWIS.

Three Things to Remember

We have many evidences that God is pleased with such petitions, when they are offered in the right manner. Jabez, called on the God of Israel, saying: "Oh, that thou would bless me indeed and enlarge my coast." This was a prayer for increase of worldly possessions, and we are informed that God granted the request. From this, we may infer that God was pleased with his petition. But when prayer is offered for riches, three things should be borne in mind: First, that we must work as well as pray. If a man prays for riches, and then folds his hands waiting for God to add to his possessions, he does wrong. Second, when he has not properly used what he has already in his possession, it is wrong to ask for more. Third, temporal things are never good unless they are to be used for good ends, for the glory of God and the advancement of his kingdom. Riches are to be sought, and it is not improper to pray for them. But it should be remembered when asking for them, that they are the smallest of the Christian treasures. MARY C. LEE.

The Blessing Upon Generosity

There is the instance of a wealthy philanthropist in England who, when in straitened circumstances prayed with his wife, saying, "Of all thou givest me, surely I will give a part of it to the poor." He prospered from that hour, and a few years ago gave to the city in which he lives, a fine park situated in the poorest quarter of the city. On the other hand, a lady of my acquaintance, tired of long privation and self-denial, fervently prayed for a change in her life—for riches and ease. As she rose from her prayer she thought she felt the faith and peace that comes with assured answer; but in a few days all she had of worldly possessions were taken from her. Stunned by the unexpected change, she began to look for the cause, and found that the idea uppermost in her mind when she prayed was self-pity. By slow processes prosperity has come to her. MRS. BERT BARROWS.

The Right Use of Riches

Certainly. Riches are not wrong in themselves. God hears our prayers. It depends upon how we seek that we have asked God for, and what we do with it. The case of George Muller is an example of praying for great riches, and the God-like use of them. Bristol's orphanages are an every-day object-lesson of prayer, of answered prayer, of prayer for money, for great sums, and the best use of it. One may think of one's children, of nobler enterprises for the employment and good of many, and much more. The creation of libraries, the endowment of education, the spread of the Gospel, the uplift of the poor, need great riches. It is certainly right to pray for them. R. CONKLING.

Answers have also been received from Grace I. Crandall, Mrs. A. Fowler, Rev. Wm. W. Case, L. B. Leech, W. S. Hunt, I. S. Mershon, John Erickson W. J. McFarland, J. B. Borney, N. I. M. Bogert, Elizabeth B. Nolen, Amelia Hoyt, Mrs. L. E. Perry, Mrs. L. C. Randolph, Rev. C. P. Atkinson, Mrs. Emma Abel, Mrs. E. A. Forward, Edwin Winne, A. G. Eagleson, Orella Blake, Mrs. A. B. Chambliss, Mrs. Melish, M. Colburn Warner, J. G. Osborne, Elizabeth McFaul, E. Virginia Payne, Maggie R. Stotham, E. H. Bugbee, Mrs. Ella Lander, A. J. Trump, Mrs. Lueela Barnett, Miss E. Burgess, R. W. Richards, Flora E. Cavetts, Hetty R. Griffin, Dennis Smith Brigham, J. Anson Bushee, F. J. Strayer, Mrs. M. E. Cravath, R. F. Hough, E. W. Lewis, W. S. MacTavish, A. P. Howells, Henry F. Erdmann, Hilie Wallace, Mrs. Thomas F. Kane Lora Cox, Miss Victoria Bradshore, Rev. E. W. Butler, Grace Weiser Davis, Sarah A. Fall, Wm. K. Fisher, Miss Mabel Eckford, J. W. Shank, S. Foster Grady, J. G. Davis, W. H. Bainbridge, Florence E. Keen, W. B. Corder, Mary Caldwell, Nellie E. Griffin, Anna M. Sohn, Elizabeth Pendrick Miss Eliza Gilbert, J. B. McGregor, L. T. Rightsell, J. Flomerfelt, Mrs. John F. McKee, Walter F. Davies, Sarah Keeley, C. P. Lounsbury, C. C. Crotzer, Miss Mary S. Williams, Ruby L. Burns, Alice Freeman Boynton.

Miscellaneous Questions

Reader, Manchester, N. H. Is a Christian justified in refusing to join a church, some of whose members are profane, insulting, and backsliders?

We believe that an earnest Christian may be able to accomplish more good even under such adverse and unattractive conditions, by joining than by staying away. Personal contact with him, and the force of his example will have a beneficial effect upon the others and may be instrumental in their reformation. Nothing is to be gained by staying away, whereas a great victory is open to one who prays and perseveres.

* * *

The pastor of the poor church, whose need of a communion service was recently mentioned in the MAIL-BAG, is requested to send his address to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

NOW READY! ORDER TO-DAY!!

Life and Work
— of —
T. DEWITT TALMAGE

EDITED BY
REV. LOUIS ALBERT BANKS, D.D.
IN CONJUNCTION WITH
DR. BENJAMIN J. FERNIE, GEORGE H. SANDISON, PH.D. (Associate Editors of The Christian Herald)
WITH AN INTRODUCTION BY HIS ONLY SON
Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage, D.D.

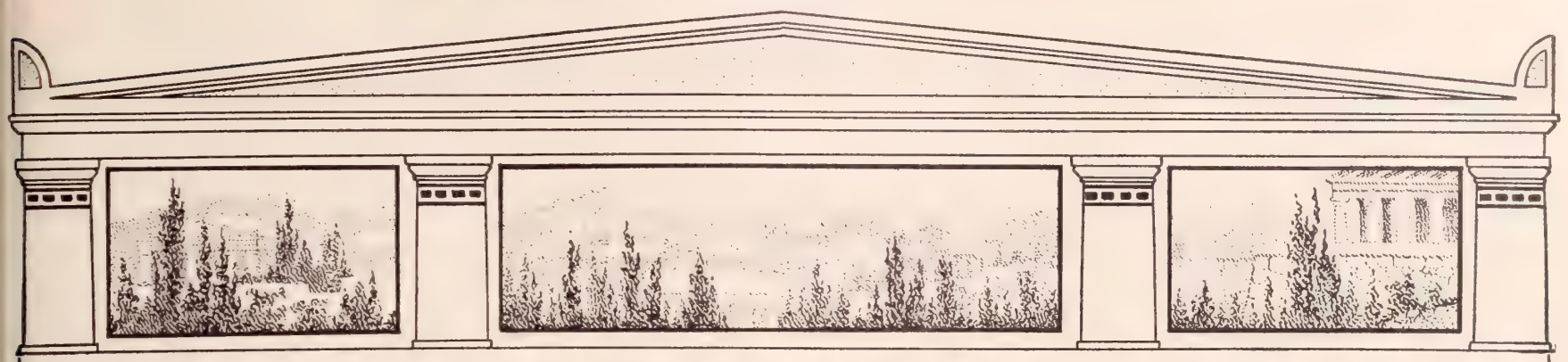
THIS authentic Life of Dr. Talmage, containing over 500 large pages, profusely illustrated with over 150 engravings, many of them never before published, has been prepared by Dr. Talmage's most intimate associates, who, for many years, were in closest touch and sympathy with his work. Much of the material is from Dr. Talmage's own pen. His son cordially endorses this work, the only Biography of his father to which he has in any way contributed. Appropriately bound in rich cloth, this handsome volume is the most fitting Memorial of the great Preacher whose utterances influenced millions of lives, and whose pen was unequalled for brilliancy the world over. Dr. Talmage was the most famous and best-known word-painter of his generation. Included in this volume are some of the finest literary Masterpieces in the English language. Every Christian home in the land should have this superb and only authentic Life of T. DeWitt Talmage. **Over 500 large pages. Over 150 illustrations. Large Type.** Superbly bound in rich, silk-finished Cloth, with emblematic design in gold and colors.

SENT, CHARGES PAID, ON RECEIPT OF ONLY TWO DOLLARS
ADDRESS: THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, BIBLE HOUSE, N. Y. CITY

NEW YORK, MAY 21, 1902

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE



A SERVICE IN A CHILDREN'S CHURCH

The Story of a Unique Experiment in Religious Work in Brooklyn, N. Y., and Its Gratifying Results

BEGIN with the children, is becoming more and more a recognized principle in practical religious work. Wherever earnest and persistent effort is made to reach the young and impressionable atures, the greatest and most lasting piritual results follow. During the last wo winters, the Rev. Erwin Dennett, pas- or of the Tabernacle Baptist Church, n Clinton Street and Third Place, Brooklyn, N. Y., has conducted a special ervice for boys and girls at 6.30 P.M. ach Sunday evening. These meetings egan in December, 1900, and continued or nineteen successive Sunday evenings. bulletin appeared before the church, nnouncing that 300 boys and girls were anted to attend an illustrated Gospel ervice, held especially for them on the ext Sunday evening. About sixty were resent at the first meeting, but the num- er rapidly increased to four, five, six nd seven hundred—and until the church as crowded to the doors. This state of ings continued during the entire season.

Last October the meetings began gain, and were continued for twenty- even Sunday evenings. The attendance f children became so great long before ie time for the service, that it was found ecessary to have the police present to ut them in line in order to prevent acci- ents before opening the gates. Usually ie meetings lasted one hour, thus allow- g fifteen minutes in which to clear and ventilate the udience-room in preparation for the evening service t 7.45. Every foot of space in which a boy or girl ould be allowed to stand or sit, was occupied.

As these services are unique nd have been productive of xcellent spiritual results, THE HRISTIAN HERALD desired ie pastor, for the benefit of thers, to describe the meth- ds employed. They are very mple. Pastor Dennett be- eves in the consecration of ie stereopticon to Gospel ork among the children, so e used a fine dissolving view pparatus and the best pic- ures obtainable. Mr. Charles . Peck, one of the trustees f the church, and a very busy an, week days, operates the ntern. All this has meant uch hard work, but the pas- r and his aid have cheer- lly performed it, feeling re- arded by seeing the great owds of children thus drawn gether to listen to the Gos- el message. The endeavor as been to make these meet- gs strictly Gospel services. ymns with rousing choruses e thrown upon the screen, nd the vigorous and tuneful nging of them by seven hun- ed boys and girls is a thing be remembered. A solo or vo in each service produces fine effect, being beautifully ustrated. The words, too, e thrown on the canvas as the music is sung. All the expenses of these meetings, such as calcium light, hire of pictures and extra slides, are met by the children's "penny collections." Several helpers are always at hand beside the police to be available in an emergency. Among those to whom the pastor is especially indebted in this regard during the two seasons are Mr. J. W. Braithwaite, Mr. S. C. Hoag, Superintendent of the Sunday School, Mr. J. W. Bothwell, Mr. O. Garrabrant, Mr. L. Jensen, and Mr. A. Kiesling. They, with others, assisted more or less in the hard work which these services have involved. Mrs. H. Perine and Miss Helen M. Dennett, have presided at the piano during the two seasons. Many ladies and gentlemen, at different times, have rendered fine solos to the great delight of the children, who appreciate music.

MR. CHAS. J. PECK REV. ERWIN DENNETT MR. J. W. BRAITHWAITE

At a recent service the subject of discourse was "Beautiful Snow." The meeting opened with the singing from the screen, followed by prayer by the pastor. Next, there appeared on the screen quite a number of beautiful winter scenes. Then came the great truth of the evening, "Is there anything whiter than snow?" David's prayer, "Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow," and the snow promise in Isaiah were dwelt upon, showing that a heart washed in the blood of Jesus is whiter even than the spotless crystals of snow. This was followed by a series of beautiful Bible pictures, showing some of those whom Jesus washed: the sinful woman at his feet; the paralytic, healed and forgiven; the man at Bethesda's pool, and the thief on the cross.

These congregations are made up of boys and girls of all kinds and conditions —Protestant and Catholic. Their behavior is excellent, because they are deeply interested. Many children have remained at the after-service, to be talked and prayed with, and there can be no more profitable spiritual work than this. The harvest may not be apparent at once, but impressions are made on young hearts that can never be effaced.

Pastor Dennett, during these children's services, has taken up, among other suitable subjects, the following:

How God's Works Praise Him; A King Born in a Stable; A Twelve-year-old Boy Alone in a Great City; The Boy That Went Wrong; The Greatest Storm in the History of the World; The Drunkard's Daughter; Sowing and Reaping; A Sheep that Went Astray; The Girl who Chose Death Rather than Deny her Lord, &c.

He avails himself of any good picture, Biblical, historical, temperance, scientific, landscape, or anything that will impress the truths of God's Word upon a child's heart. The field is large for this kind of work. There are enough children thronging the streets of every great city to fill all the churches.

Many similar services have been organized in other churches as the result of these meetings. May the good work go on, and may the children have something put before their eyes better than the vile pictures which they see constantly on the billboards of the streets.

ERWIN DENNETT.

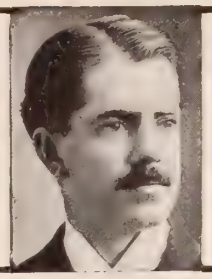
SCENE AT A CHILDREN'S SERVICE IN THE BAPTIST TABERNACLE

The American Pulpit

...A Sermon by...

REV. FRANK DE WITT TALMAGE, D.D.

of the Jefferson Park Presbyterian Church, Chicago



A TRENCHANT WARNING

TEXT—Proverbs 1: 10: *"My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not"*

NO cathedral, it matters not how lofty the spires, or how wonderful the statuary, or how mazy and bewildering the architecture, awes the tourist into reverence unless Time has hallowed it. Then the centuries have covered up the crumbling walls with moss and creeping ivy. Then Westminster Abbey, with its dark, damp, dripping vaults, has become the sepulchre of dead kings and queens. In the same way, no man has a right to give advice or tell us what to do unless gray hairs begin to fringe the forehead, or he can speak out of his own bitter experience. It is absurd for the ruddy-faced lad to write an essay upon sorrow, when the only sorrow he ever felt was the fright from the dentist pulling his first baby teeth. And what audience does not smile when listening to the schoolboy's bombastic graduation oration upon "How to win success." No reformer can have great influence in attacking a club-room, when he himself is so unsociable that the hearers dislike the reformer worse than they despise his teachings?

Every speech, every sermon, every argument, every essay must be backed up by the personality of the individual. It is said that when John J. Crittenton arose to address a jury and ran his fingers through his long gray hair, his case was already half won. All Kentuckians knew John J. Crittenton would not defend a client unless he himself believed in that man's innocence. You must respect the speaker before you can respect his speech.

King Solomon wrote with authority. He had drunk from the chalices of pleasure. He had quaffed to the bitter dregs every cup of woe. He had seen the ups as well as the downs of life. He was no fanatic or adventurer. He was the king who sat upon the richest throne of the then known world. His pillared halls were lined with statuary. The fountains which played in his gardens moistened the throats of birds whose ancestors once cleansed their plumage or sang their young to sleep in foreign lands. His cellars were filled with wine of choicest vintage.

The Words of a Wise Man

The throne room and judgment hall were circled by rooms above rooms. Nearby were his harems, in which the king gathered one thousand wives and concubines. As the wit once wrote of Brigham Young, King Solomon was the most married man that ever lived. Not only was he great, and increased more than all that were before him in Jerusalem, but his wisdom remained with him. When two women claimed a little child, Solomon ordered his executioner to cut the baby in twain and give half to each. The real mother fell on her knees and begged him to save the child, and if necessary to give it to her enemy. Then said Solomon: "She is the true mother; give her the child." As a gardener, he knew all about flowers; as an equestrian, all about horses; as an architect, all about buildings. He made the ant our teacher. As a merchant, he lingered in the busy marts to tell us how to trade. To-day, amid wealth and power, within sound of clinking tankards of gold and rumbling chariot wheels, the old sage writes an eternal protest against sin: "My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not."

Young men dislike to be patronized. Although willing to accost each other in terms of familiarity, we dislike older people to pat us condescendingly upon the back. So to-day, as a young man, I thought you young people would let me try to interpret these words of the Bible. I would especially interpret them now, because many of you who have come from far away, are for the first time living in a great city. You are away from home, away from father and mother. Unless you start right, you will never end right. "The glory of young men is their strength." The way to keep that strength is to refuse to allow the sinful dissipations to sap the virility of youth.

King Solomon warns the young people against sin, because young folks are apt to be thoughtlessly reckless. They do not want to be bad. They have no intention of throwing overboard all the past teachings of probity and right. They are naturally religious. They say their prayers when they arise in the morning. They say their prayers again before going to bed at night. But they are full of fun and animal spirits. They laugh and sing and frolic, just as a colt capers, a kitten plays with her tail, and a bird flies hither and thither for the mere pleasure of flying. A full-blooded lad cannot keep still. He squirms and twists and whispers, and passes notes in the schoolroom. He does about everything that the teacher tells him not to do. If you ask him why he does thus, he could not answer. What schoolboy when out in the country has not tried to see how near he could skate to the air-hole in the ice? What boy has not fished when standing upon a rolling log, or has not tried to walk across a dangerous trestle, or has not climbed a steep precipice until his brain was dizzy with vertigo? What boy has not tried to swim across a river merely because the older boys said he could not?

When Benedict Arnold was a young man, he would catch hold of the spokes of the mill-wheel, and be dragged round and round, in and out of the water, merely to terrorize the miller, who thought the boy was going to die. When a healthy boy at boarding-school, did you not love to go rowing? Did you not pull the boat so far from shore, that when the storm came up it was almost impossible to get back?

Insidious Temptation

That is the spirit with which young people enter a large city. This is the first time you have ever been away from home. At the first manifestation of sin, you were shocked, and horrified. You were always accustomed to a sacred Sabbath. You went to church regularly. But now you find that most of the clerks and students in the boarding-house consider Sunday a play-day, instead of a holy day, a time for outdoor sports instead of sacred communion. Then you begin to grow hardened. Instead of keeping your toe to the straight line of principle, you are willing to make small digressions. You say, "This will not hurt me, and the other thing will not hurt me." Now it will be taking a Sunday drive. To-morrow it will be drinking a glass of beer or lounging about a pool-room. The next day it will be playing a game of cards for a small wager. The next day it will be going to a cheap variety show. Oh, young man, I beseech you, by the help of God, to resist these first yieldings to sin. It is not stupidity to be pure and good and upright. It is not cowardly to run away from the blandishments of sin. The first wrong step may be the step over the brink of eternal death. The first flush of shame mantling the cheek may be the hellflame destroying the soul. "My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not."

A wealthy gentleman once advertised for a coachman. To every applicant who came he put this one question: "How near can you drive a team of horses to the edge of a precipice without going over?" "Well," answered one would-be coachman, "I can go within twenty feet." "Well," answered another, "I could go within twelve feet." "Well," answered a third, "I could go within eight feet," and another said, "Within five feet." At last, one applicant said, "If the horses amounted to anything, I would be so frightened that I would take the other side of the road, and get as far away from the precipice as I could." "Ah!" answered the gentleman, "you are the man I am looking for. I do not want the driver who runs into danger, but the man who will stay away. I'll hire you." Who is the wise navigator. The helmsman who points the ship's prow towards the reef where hundreds of wrecks strew the coast, or the pilot who keeps the keel in deep waters? Are you recklessly going to do that which your father and mother, the Bible, the church and all good men and all good women tell you not to do?

Loneliness in a City

King Solomon warns against sin because young people are apt to become despondent. Perhaps this discouragement will be caused by homesickness. The loneliest place on earth is a great city. In the country town, you knew everybody and everybody knew you. While the village minister was preaching, you would be watching the neighbor's daughter, whom you expect some day to make your wife. When you trudged away to school, every farm wagon which went by was ready to give you a lift. When the poor woman back among the hills was sick, your mother made up a package and bade you carry it to the house. That poor woman always greets you now with a smile. But here, in this great city, you do not even know the man who lives across the hall. Perhaps you say "Good morning" to him, but that is all. When you come home at night there is nothing but the cold, uninviting bedroom. You long again for the farm, for the thatched roof of the old homestead, for the smell of the new-mown hay, and the sight of the great presses vehemently at work squeezing the orchard's blood into barrels and casks. St. John's wilderness of rock is a fit name for a great city. It is a wilderness—and there are no wilder beasts of passion roaming among forests than some of the human monsters which live here.

Perhaps your discouragement comes from injustice. You may have been living in the great city now for two years. You worked, and worked hard. Then came a vacancy in the store. Of course you expected the promotion; but another clerk under you, who was not as bright nor as faithful as you, had influence, and he was pushed ahead. Then you protested—and vehemently protested. All that the manager did was to laugh and say: "Well, if you don't like it, get out." You could not get out. You had no place to go. You sullenly went back to the desk, saying: "What is the use of trying. Honesty is not the best policy."

Perhaps your discouragement came in a cruel way. You had your foot upon the lowest rung and were beginning to climb the ladder of success, when suddenly the hard times came. The firm dissolved and you were discharged. You are now not only looking for a new place, but you have to commence all over again. Now comes the warning against temptations. Now the old sage tells me to put the hand of love upon your shoulder and say: "My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not."

I give you this warning gladly and willingly, my brother, because these are the troubles which are fitting you for the mighty successes which are to come. Remember this great lesson. Anything which develops quickly dies quickly. The insects are generated and grow to maturity in a few hours, but they also die of old age by night. The gourd which spread itself as an umbrella over the head of the prophet Jonah withered as soon as it was touched ot the east wind. The flower which blossoms in the spring goes to seed before the fall. It takes years and years to develop a cedar of Lebanon. It takes centuries upon centuries to bury a coal mine. It takes at least one score years to make a man. And the more obstacles you can overcome the more of a giant you will be. Only the gods can reach the stars. Man can become like unto a God if God is with him and he keeps on stretching.

A Missionary's Dream

There is a beautiful story told of a missionary who became very much discouraged. No conversions resulted from his work. He determined to leave his field. That night as he slept, he had a strange dream. He dreamed that an angel had given him a hammer and placed him before a huge rock and said to him, "Pound, and keep on pounding." He pounded on, but could not break the rock. Because he was unsuccessful, he sat down and wept. But while he wept the angel again appeared and said, "Why dost thou weep?" "Because I cannot break the rock." Then said the angel, "Thou hast nothing to do with the results. Pound, and pound, and keep on pounding, whether thou breakest the rock or no." The dreamer arose, picked up the hammer, and smote the rock with a mighty blow. Lo, the rock broke! Solomon bids me give to you the hammer of persistence. He tells me to point you to the rock of adversity, saying: "Strike! Strike! until the fires of heaven flash. Strike for your life! And keep on striking!"

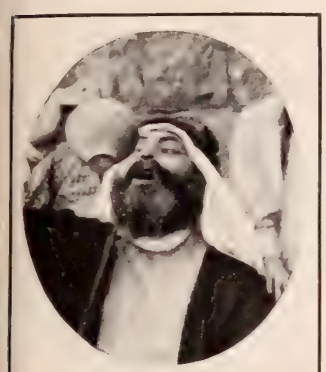
King Solomon warns the young folks against sin, because evil companions are always the first to extend the right hand of welcome. The good young man says: "I cannot afford to associate with everyone. I cannot go with every stray acquaintance whom I meet upon the street. I should live in the city as I live at home. I ought not to consort with any companion whom I would be ashamed to introduce to my mother or sisters." When you enter the store as a fellow-clerk, he watches you. By conversation he finds out whether or no you are a church-member. He is too busy to gossip during business hours, and so it will take some time for him and you to become fast friends. After awhile, he will invite you to attend a night school, or go to some lecture or meeting. He asks you what books you read, and then offers to lend you one of the classics. By and by, you arrange to take your vacations together. Then the good young man gives to you the highest compliment of his life—he asks you to come home with him and visit his mother. That dear old lady welcomes you as only his mother can. She knows your own home is so far away that it is impossible for you to go there and get back to the store when the two holidays are over.

Fair-weather Friends

But the bad young man is never hard to become acquainted with. He will slap you upon the back as soon as you enter the store. He offers you a cigarette, or invites you later to take a drink. He stops you in the hall and wants to have a long talk. He is always loafing when the head of the department is away. After a little while he begins to make fun of your Bible. He ridicules you as stingy, because you send most of your money home to support a widowed mother and five fatherless children. And then if you have money to spend, he and his evil companions will gather around you to help spend it, if you will let them, as a field of clover tops will empty all the beehives from far and near. But after your money is gone, and position gone, and health gone, and honor gone, they will care no more for you than for a dead cur in the street. The night you die the saloons will be as crowded, the glasses will clink just as merrily as ever. At that bar which you now frequent, there will not be a tear shed over you.

The Gospel Among Lebanon's Cedars

FROM Mrs. Ghosn-el-Howie, the wife of a well-known missionary at Shweir, Mount Lebanon, and herself a devoted missionary worker, comes to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD an interesting letter written by her husband, giving an account of the character of the work that falls to the lot of a native preacher in Syria.



Method of Drinking Water in Syria

"It is nearly nine years since my wife, two children, and myself left my adopted country, Canada, for the East. After a sojourn in Jerusalem, we came to the village of Shweir, my birthplace, and I began there my labors as a preacher of the Gospel among mine own countrymen. For nearly three-quarters of a century Protestant missionaries from the West have been laboring. Over thirty societies, employing some 250 laborers (possibly more), have been operating in Syria, chiefly by means of educational and industrial institutions.

"My work, for which God calls me, is the preaching of the Gospel to the unlettered. We have been here nine years, and we have lacked nothing as yet. We are convinced that God is not limited to any particular mode of operating; but in every case He 'doeth all things well.'

"When we came here, I did not know how my family was to be supported; but just as little did I know where I was to preach. There are no public halls here and I had no means of building any. In due time, my request to preach in some of the native churches and to hold small meetings in private houses, was granted. In Damascus, Baalbec and intermediate places, I had all the opportunities of which I could avail myself to preach the Gospel both in public and private. This field has the best claims to my activity and my duty is to remain at my post here, still trusting that God, who has provided maintenance for us in the past will continue to provide for us in the future. The common people are in many parts free to hear the old Gospel story, and Christians everywhere will pray for us and wish us well in our efforts to tell it.

"Recently we left our mountain village for Damascus. The first part of our route was made on mules, over the rough, stony roads of Mount Lebanon, as far as Zahleh. Thence it is open to the traveler to continue his journey to Damascus by rail, by carriage or on camel-back. We stopped at some of the most interesting points on the route and gathered much material for future use.

"It is true that it was an ancient city in the days of Abraham, for not only was the steward of his house, Eleazer-el Dimishki, the son of a Damascene, but tradition says that after Abraham left Padau-Aram for the land of Canaan he 'reigned' in Damascus. At any rate whether it was the first city founded or not, it is indisputably the oldest surviving city on the face of the earth. It has seen the rise and fall alternately of all the great Babylonian, Egyptian, Persian, Greek and Roman Empires, and though its history is interwoven with that of all, and though the records of millenniums are being unearthed to-day in ancient Babylonia, Damascus, the oldest city in the world, continues the thread of her history down to the present moment, and its sons and daughters perpetuate that stream of life which has not ceased to animate that important centre. Since its birth, how many millenniums ago no one can tell, the ashes of her many cities lie piled upon one another, to be sifted probably in the millenniums to come by the antiquary of the remote future.

"Damascus shows traces to-day (in the survival of the six immense columns, with highly ornamented capitals, at the entrance of the Great Mosque, in the heart of the city), of the influence of Greek architecture centuries before our era, and the rows of columns which lined the Via Recta (Straight street) in the days of the Romans, now lie buried under the mud or dust that covers the street, which still retains its ancient name, though alas all traces of the magnificence it rejoiced in when Paul the Apostle lodged in it, have vanished completely, and its appearance, together with the rest of the city, is in keeping with the Oriental character to which it has reverted, and which is largely minus the art and civilization it enjoyed under the ancient masters of the world. Notwithstanding the comparatively insignificant position Damascus now holds in the modern world, it is replete with interest to the traveler.

ON THE WAY TO DAMASCUS

"One of the photographs I send will give your readers a practical illustration of 'drinking in the East.' The drinker takes up a 'breek' (earthenware pitcher with a narrow spout in the side of it), full of water, and holding it at arms' length, pours the water in a gurgling stream into his open mouth, not touching the vessel with his lips. It is then passed on to the next drinker. This is the ordinary way of drinking water by the fellaheen (peasants), and by all who do not follow *frangi* (European) ways of living."

GHOSN-EL-HOWIE.
Shweir, Mt. Lebanon.

A Trenchant Warning ✞ Sermon by Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage ✞ *Continued*

The day your body is buried, the very friends who are now enticing you away will gamble just as recklessly and laugh just as loud with others as they now do with you, and if necessary, and they could find no other place, they would be willing to gamble at your grave.

Some years ago in Glasgow a team of horses took fright and ran away. The coachman was hurled from his box. The carriage was tossed about from side to side. With snort and lathered flanks the mad creatures ran on. Inside of the vehicle was seen the pale face of a woman, whose arms clasped to her bosom a little child. You might as well have tried to stop a thunderbolt as to stop that runaway. Down the street they came faster and faster. The carriage grazed this post and that wheel. The people cleared the track. Suddenly, from out of the crowd a man sprang. He was dressed in the common clothes of a laborer. With almost superhuman strength he caught the bits of the wild animals. Though they trampled him under foot, and were beating out his life, he hung on until they were halted. The bystanders helped the fainting woman out of the carriage. Loving hands carried the poor bleeding body of the laborer to the hospital. That night, one of the finest mansions of all Scotland was lighted. A party was going on. The guests and friends were congratulating the hostess upon her escape from almost certain death. In the early hours of morning the neighbors heard the noise of song and mirth and merriment. Not far from that mansion, in one of the public wards of the hospital, a hero's life was ebbing away. It was the life of the poor man who that afternoon flung himself under the sharp iron hoofs. As the nurse was moistening the dry lips, and lifting him just a little; and as the gurgle was sounding in the throat, he asked: "Has she not been to see me?" "No," was the answer, "she is at a party and can't come." "Oh," said the dying man, "I did hope she would think enough of me to come just for one moment." Such will be the indifference of evil companions, after they have wrecked your life. Are you ready to sacrifice all that you hold dear for such friends?

One day, some gentlemen were talking to my uncle, and one said: "Is it not strange how willing the world is to kick a man when he is down?" "No," answered my uncle, "I do not think the world kicks a man so much when he is down as when he is trying to stand up." "My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not."

King Solomon warns the young people not to consent to sin, because after we have once yielded, we will never be the same again. It would be pleasant if we could go on sinning, and then after awhile say, "I guess I will stop and start over again." But we cannot say or do that. Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap. If a man make a bed of roses, he sleeps in a cloud of incense. If he gather only the thorns, he must be lacerated by the thorns. After you have once robbed, the firm will never fully trust you. After you have once wrecked your health, you can never be anything but a suffering invalid. After you have once led an immortal soul astray, and that soul has departed from earth to meet its judgment at the bar of God, you can never change its eternal destiny. Many a man to-day would willingly cut off his right arm if he could only change the past. He cannot. The past is forever dead; unless that past can be changed in a heavenly sense through the mercy and the pardon of God. Make not the mistake which so many older men have made, of having a bad record during the period of youth, and then having that record curse all the mid-noon and the twilight of your existence, and curse you down to the grave.

During the persecution of the Huguenots in France, a father and mother had to flee from the city for their lives. They had to leave behind an only girl. Fearing lest he should not recognize his child again, the father took a sharp knife and cut the arm of the child almost to the bone. Time passed on. The war was ended, and the father and mother returned to the French capital. They went everywhere looking for their long-lost daughter. When the father thought he saw his child, he would examine the arm just above the wrist. At last he found his child. He found her by the proof of a red scar. So Satan puts the fatal mark of sin upon every one of his disciples. Though we may repent of our past, though we may agonize before the mercy seat and ask God to forgive us our sins; though we may receive a heavenly pardon, we cannot in an earthly sense obliterate the tell-tale signs of the past. We cannot destroy the earthly effects of youth's follies any more than a Lady Macbeth could cleanse the blood off her fingers by plunging them into an ocean of tears; or a Jean Valjean escape Javert, the merciless sleuth hound; or a fleeing Cain wipe away the black mark written upon his accursed brow.

But the greatest lesson of this text is yet to be spoken. Solomon tells us not to let evil companions entice us away. But man is a social being. He longs for friends. He must have friends who will associate with him when he weeps as well as laughs, when he is dying as well as when he is strong and well. As Solomon bids you to beware of evil companions, I will introduce to you one who will be the best Friend a young man ever had. Young man, you cannot afford to face the temptations of a great city alone. Perhaps you know about this loving Friend, to whom I want to introduce you. He was with your sister when she died. Well, you remember how she smiled up into his face. He was with your mother during all her troubles in life. The last words your father spoke on earth was his name. That name; shall I speak it? *Jesus! Jesus! Jesus!* That is the Friend who will see you all the way through if you will only trust him. You must now make a choice. A choice between this dear Friend and evil companions. This is a very anxious moment for many of us. It is an anxious moment for Christ as well as for you.

One dark night, a watchman fell asleep at his post and failed to signal the lightning express. Leaping to his feet when the flying engine, as a shrieking monster shot by, he saw the train disappear, and realized that the drawbridge was open and all the passengers were lost. It was too much for human brain. The man went stark mad. Friends found him shivering and cowering in the corner of his room a raving maniac, muttering to himself: "Oh, if I only had! if I only had!" Here comes thundering along the limited express full of Gospel invitation. The train is flying with the speed of the lightning. What are you going to do in reference to Christ before it is too late? Over the dark abyss of sin will you throw the strong, straight beam of the Cross, or will you let evil companions crush your hopes into ruins? Shall you be smiled at by the angel of hope, or hissed at by the voice of despair? Will you accept this Jesus as your friend? Your loved ones, your Heavenly Father, your Saviour, and the Holy Spirit await the answer, "My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not."

DESTROYED BY A RAIN OF FIRE!

St. Pierre, with its 25,000 Inhabitants, Meets the Fate of Pompeii ---- A Movement to Relieve the Suffering Survivors

HUMANITY shudders in contemplating the frightful disaster which has overtaken the seaport of St. Pierre, in the island of Martinique, West Indies. From all that can be learned, the city seems to have met a fate almost identical with that of Herculaneum and Pompeii, and very similar to the fate of the doomed cities of the Dead Sea plain—Sodom and Gomorrah. Mont Pelee, a volcano 4,428 feet high, at whose base the city lies, has always been a menace, although it has had no serious eruptions in recent years, and until the morning of May 8 was considered harmless.

Vessels passing St. Pierre early on Thursday morning, May 8, saw a strange and terrifying spectacle. About 8 o'clock A.M. the captain and crew of the schooner *Ocean Traveler*, of St. John, N. B., was a few miles off Martinique, when suddenly the huge dark mass of Mont Pelee, the volcano back of the town, exploded. In an instant the whole sky for miles around seemed to be filled with fire. The top or cap of the volcano, unable to withstand the tremendous pressure, had blown off, and the liberated gases and steam hurled great masses of lava, white and glowing with fierce heat, far into the air. This fell upon the city, enveloping it in flames and utterly destroying it in a few moments. At the same instant there seemed to issue from the rent sides of the volcano near the top a stream of fire which added to the general destruction. Molten lava and boiling mud belched forth, mingling with great sheets of flame and fierce sulphurous blasts, and carrying in their train great clouds of sand, dust, ashes and lava. A waterspout in the harbor, of gigantic dimensions, added to the horrors of the scene.

There were some sixteen or eighteen steamers and sailing vessels in the harbor of St. Pierre, but only one escaped. She was the British steamer *Roddam*. She only escaped destruction because she had a full pressure of steam on when the eruption occurred, and was able to run out of the harbor. She was struck by pieces of the white hot lava, and her rigging was burned off. Her captain was seriously burned. Seventeen of her crew perished. All her officers, engineers and the surviving members of the crew, are either so badly injured by the lava or by inhaling the sulphurous fumes thrown out by the volcano, that there is little chance of saving their lives. Four of the eighteen vessels destroyed were American. United States Consul, T. T. Prentis, and his entire family, are supposed to have perished. The Quebec Steamship Company's steamer *Roraima*, which was at St. Pierre, was lost, and 138 of a crew of 150 perished. The British cable steamer *Grappler* was the first vessel to be destroyed. All her officers and crew were lost. The *Grappler* belonged to the West India and Panama Telegraph Company, of London. She was a steamer of about 500 tons, carried a crew of about 100 men, all of whom, with the exception of the officers, were natives of the Danish West Indies. Captain Boreham was her commander.

About 25,000 persons are believed to have perished in the disaster which overwhelmed St. Pierre. Probably 15,000 more died in other parts of the island. The whole town and the surrounding country for several miles is buried under great masses of hot ashes, from which choking, sulphurous fumes still arise. The British Royal Mail steamer *Esk* attempted to reach St. Pierre, but was unable to do so, as the city was blazing. She sent a boat ashore, but the crew did not see a living soul. At latest accounts, the eruption was subsiding, and a landing had been effected by relief crews, but the entire population had perished. The streets were strewn with corpses horribly charred and decaying. Preparations were made to cremate all the dead. Mont Pelee had dwindled down to a hill one-third its former size. It had become the grave of a beautiful city with 25,000 souls and $120,000,000 of treasure. 250 lie dead in the harbor among the wrecked shipping. 7,000 houses in the city are demolished by fire, and covered by ashes and lava, and fully 500 more in other parts of Martinique.

SCENES IN THE VOLCANIC REGION OF THE WEST INDIA ISLANDS, WHERE FORTY THOUSAND PERSONS PERISHED

1.—Empress Josephine Statue, Fort de France, Martinique. 2.—Captain Boreham and Officers of the S. S. *Grappler*. 3.—Cable-ship *Grappler*, lost at St. Pierre. 4.—Kingston, St. Vincent devastated by the Volcano Soufriere. 5.—St. Pierre, Overlooking the Riviere Roxelane. 6.—Market Scene in St. Vincent. 7.—Mont Pelee, the Volcano that Destroyed St. Pierre. 8.—Group of Natives of Martinique.

The French cruiser, *Suchet*, brought to Guadeloupe confirmatory news of the disaster. Mr. Campbell, the purser of the *Roddam*, and ten of her crew were lost by jumping overboard while the steamer was at St. Pierre. The *Suchet* saved thirty persons from burning ships in St. Pierre harbor. Some of her officers went ashore in small boats to attempt to rescue such of the survivors as they could find. They were unable, however, to penetrate into the city. From the wharf where they landed a large number of dead bodies could be seen. The catastrophe, however, did not come without warning. For several days Pelee had emitted smoke and sulphurous vapors, and lava had flowed; but these indications of approaching danger were unheeded.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

THE PRESBYTERIAN CENTENNIAL

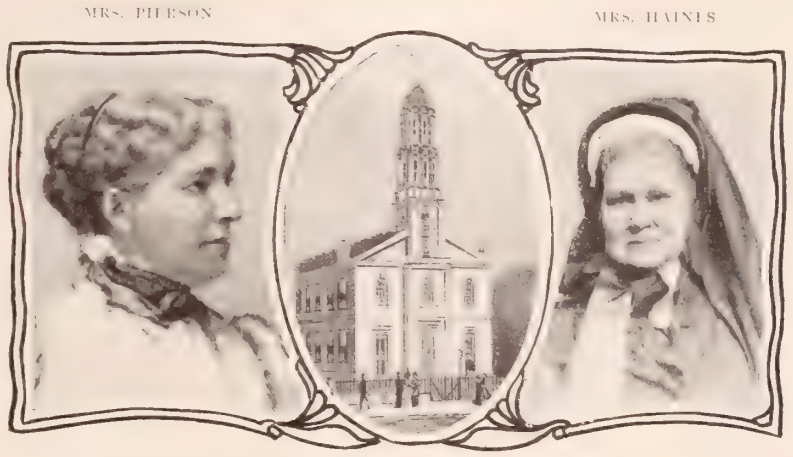
SEE ILLUSTRATION ON FIRST PAGE OF THIS ISSUE

THE present week has been marked by one of the most interesting conventions ever held in New York. The One Hundred and Fourteenth Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the United States met here for the first time in thirteen years, on Thursday, May 15, and the city has been thronged with distinguished representatives of this denomination from all parts of the Union. Long before the day arranged for the gathering, rooms had been engaged in the principal hotels for some seven hundred commissioners, a number of whom would bring wives and daughters.

Besides transacting the important business devolving upon its regular annual session, the celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the organization of the Board of Home Missions has been the unique and pleasant function of this Assembly. The following is the programme of the week as it was given out: Wednesday, May 14, a "Conference of Missions," under the direction of the Foreign Board, preliminary to the Assembly; Thursday, opening of the Assembly, sermon by the Moderator, Rev. Dr. Henry C. Minton, of California; election of Moderator for ensuing year; in the evening, the sacrament of the Lord's Supper; Friday morning, annual meeting of the Woman's Board; Friday afternoon, general reception to the Assembly in the Presbyterian Building, 156 Fifth avenue, the Boards of Home and Foreign Missions, and of Church Erection acting as hosts, and on Saturday evening, in the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, a stereopticon lecture on "Two Centuries of Presbyterianism," by Rev. William C. Covert, of Saginaw, Mich. preceded by an address on religious education by President F. B. Gault, of Whitworth College, Tacoma.

With the Sabbath, the celebration of the centennial was inaugurated, not only in New York, but in churches all over the country, by special exercises emphasizing the anniversary. Here, indeed, it was a day of jubilee and a rare feast of spiritual things was spread in many places of worship. The programme for Monday and Tuesday included historical addresses by Rev. Dr. Henry C. McCook, of Philadelphia, on "From the Atlantic to the Alleghenies"; Rev. Dr. Samuel J. Niccolls, of St. Louis, Mo., on "From the Alleghenies to the Rockies"; Rev. Dr. Edgar P. Hill, Portland, Ore., "From the Rockies to the Pacific": Conference of Home Missionaries; "Fellowship Meeting," when representatives of Home Mission Boards of the Congregationalist, Baptist, Methodist, Episcopal, and Reformed Churches joined hands in fraternal rejoicings and congratulations with their Presbyterian brethren, and the mass meeting last night in Carnegie Hall with Rev. Dr. Stuart Dodge presiding, and President Roosevelt, the Moderator of the Assembly, Rev. Dr. Charles L. Thompson and other distinguished gentlemen scheduled as speakers. Additional features of interest conclude the week.

This celebration marks a century of national importance and interest. To the Home Missions of the Presbyterian Church much of the prosperity and progress of our country is due. Its early history has many a thrilling chapter of frontier life; of patient, perilous labors among the red men of the forest e'er civilization's taming processes were well begun. Although it was only in 1802 that the Board of Home Missions was organized, it goes without saying that home mission work had been carried on long before such formal embodiment. The very first presbytery, says Rev. Dr. Wilson Phraner, made recommendation "that every minister use means to supply in neighboring desolate places where a minister is wanting. Also, "that the state of the frontier settlements be taken into consideration and missionaries be sent them." A church on Wall street is that first mentioned as receiving aid from Home Mission Funds; the handsome edifice, corner Fifth Avenue and Twelfth street, of which Dr. Duffield is pastor, is its lineal descendant, and is still known as the "Old First Presbyterian Church." Our picture shows the pioneer institution as it appeared in 1719.



THE "OLD FIRST," THE PIONEER HOME MISSION IN WALL STREET

The first-stated appointment by the Assembly of a regular missionary was when Rev. Jedediah Chapman was "authorized to employ catechists for the instruction of the Indians and colored people." The Freedman's Aid Society and the widespread Indian missions of the Presbyterian Church of to-day show how very faithfully that little grain of missionary mustard seed has been fostered and tended. The Woman's Board of Home Missions came into existence in 1878. Three names closely associated with the organization and success of this body are those Mrs. Ashbel Green the first Vice-President, Mrs. R. T. Haines, the first Secretary, and Mrs. F. H. Pierson.

Said Dr. Kendall, "nine-tenths of all of our churches were organized under Home Missionary auspices." In 1800 there were 449 Presbyterian churches in the United States, with a membership of 20,000. Dr. Phraner puts the aggregate of the whole Presbyterian element in our country at the beginning of the present century at 15,157 churches; 12,500 ministers; 1,600,000 communicants.

With the expansion of our territory, from the Louisiana purchase in 1803, to recent inclusion of Alaska, Hawaii, the Philippines and Puerto Rico, has come the broadening of the term "Home Mission," until it covers a very wide field and almost innumerable opportunities for good. The tremendous influx of foreign population contributes, too, to the investment of that department of Church work with the gravest responsibilities.

Within our country's boundaries, the home missionary is a national educator, guardian of morals and soldier of peace; and the true American, on grounds of citizenship as well as religious sentiment, must rejoice over the growth of such a great body of public service as is represented by the Home Missions of the Presbyterian Church.

OFFICERS OF THE PRESBYTERIAN BOARD OF HOME MISSIONS

DESTROYED BY A RAIN OF FIRE

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

Among those thought to have perished are M. Mouttet, the French Colonial Governor of Martinique, and his family. There were about 1,000 whites in St. Pierre, some of whom probably fled in time. Pastor King, of St. Pierre, and Senator Knight escaped. M. Tirard, the Procureur-General and his family were saved, having left the city before the disaster. Many may have sought refuge in the Morne Rouge district, which is on the side of Mont Pelee, but sheltered by a spur of the mountain.

Captain J. E. Scott, of the steamship *Fontabella*, which arrived in New York a few days ago, was at St. Pierre April 26. He saw smoke hovering over the top of Mont Pelee, but the people of St. Pierre did not seem to be at all anxious about it. The officers and crew of the *Fontabella* supposed the smoke came from forest fires.

Martinique is one of the loveliest islands of the "Lesser Antilles" in the Caribbean Sea. St. Pierre is the principal city, and has a larger population and greater trade than Fort de France, the capital. There are six volcanic peaks on the island, five of which have been long extinct. Near the end of the eighteenth century and again in 1851, Pelee gave signs of life, but there has been no serious eruption until the present overwhelming disaster. The American Consul at Guadeloupe has reported to the State Department at Washington that, in all probability, only some 30 persons have escaped alive from St. Pierre.

To add to the horrors of the Martinique disaster, news came of a volcanic outbreak on the British island of Mt. Vincent. The volcano Soufriere (the Sulphur Pit) became active May 9, one day after the great eruption of Mont Pelee. The earth shook throughout a section of 100 miles. For several days the mountain had shown signs of activity, but on the day mentioned, a great shower of hot lava, ashes and dust fell on the surrounding country. Chateau Belair and Kingston are now nearly two feet deep in ashes. Stones and ashes fell at Georgetown. Seven hundred persons have perished on St. Vincent island so far as known, but the number may prove much larger. Whole families have perished. Governor Llewelyn has gone to the island from St. Lucia on the warship *Indefatigable* and other vessels have also gone to Kingstown. The eruption of Soufriere turned day into night for hundreds of miles. The outline of the volcano has entirely changed through the violence of its action.

* * *

Relief measures have been adopted by the French government, which has appropriated $100,000, and directed its warships to act promptly in order to avert suffering. The British authorities, too, are equally active. The United States Government has appropriated $200,000 for the same purpose, and a government vessel will be dispatched from the Brooklyn Navy Yard with a cargo of supplies. There is urgent need of haste in the work of relief. Dispatches state that great destitution prevails through all the island group of the Lesser Antilles. Showers of dust and ashes have burned up every green thing, scorched fields and forests, blocked up rivers and dried up lakes and streams, and men and beasts are perishing for lack of food and water. Unless help comes quickly, the slain of Mont Pelee will be greatly multiplied by famine. Thousands, who are now dying by inches in that parched and scorched wilderness, will perish unless succor comes soon.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is making preparations to aid in this life-saving work, and it invites its readers to join it in the effort to rescue the suffering survivors in the desolated country around St. Pierre. As this issue goes to press, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is negotiating with the United States Navy Department for the shipment of **one thousand barrels of flour** and other supplies for the relief of the sufferers, and before this reaches the hands of our readers, the food will be well on its way, the money for the supplies having been advanced personally by the proprietor of this journal. In our next issue, full details of the plan of relief work will be given. Meanwhile contributions are invited. Address all contributions to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD West Indian Relief Work, Bible House, New York. Send quickly and liberally and you may be the means of saving a precious life.

The following are contributions to the West India Relief Fund:

Louis Klopsch, New York	$100 00
Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage, Chicago	100 00
P. B. Bromfield, Hempstead, L. I.	25 00
B. J. Fernie, Brooklyn	5 00
G. H. Sandison, New York	5 00
J. A. Belford, Brooklyn	2 00
Theo. Gratz, New York	2 00

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage. For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions. The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address. Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

The West Indian Disaster

FROM the West Indies comes the news of an appalling catastrophe closely resembling the disaster which, eighteen centuries ago, overwhelmed Pompeii and Herculaneum. The story, which is told in detail on another page, is full of horrors, eclipsing in magnitude even the terrible catastrophe of 79 A.D. The beautiful town of St. Pierre, in Martinique, lying picturesquely at the base of Mont Pelee, was disturbed on May 3 by the descent of light ashes, which, issuing from the summit of the mountain, covered the town to the depth of a quarter of an inch. Evidently the volcano, which had been quiescent for over half a century, had suffered a spasm of activity. The alarm of the inhabitants appears to have subsided, but on the morning of May 8 there was another eruption. This time it was of molten lava, which descended on the devoted town in a veritable rain of fire. It was so sudden that none could escape, for those who fled from their burning dwellings must have perished in the streets. So complete was the destruction that even the shipping in the harbor was overwhelmed, among which was the Quebec Steamship Company's vessel *Roraima*, which went down with all on board.

The first feeling on hearing of a calamity so swift and destructive, is one of sympathy for the sufferers. In no circumstances of peril does man seem so helpless as in the presence of a subterranean disturbance. It strikes panic into the most intrepid soul. The ancients conceived of the world as a gigantic being, the mountains his breasts, the valleys his thighs, the trees and grass his hair, and the human race the parasites, whom now and again with an angry shudder he shook off into destruction. Later, the Semitic mind regarded seismic disturbances as divine judgments. Though we have ceased to look upon it as the patriarch did, as the direct act of God, "who shaketh the earth out of her place and the pillars thereof tremble, who toucheth the hills and they smoke," yet there is the sense of a mighty and mysterious power which may do, we know not what. With all his boasted supremacy over nature, this is a force man cannot control nor foresee. None can tell when the pent up agencies in the earth's interior may come to awful throes and find vent. The calamity brings home to us the fact that, after all, man is a puny creature, whose earthly existence may be ended in a moment. At one time the catastrophe is at Lisbon, at another on the other side of the world in Java, again it is at Ischia, on the coast of Italy, and now in this hemisphere. Critics have ridiculed the account the Bible gives of the destruction of Sodom and Gomorrah, when "the Lord rained fire and brimstone" on those cities, but here is an awful proof that such destruction can occur. It does not seem so impossible as some are apt to think it, that the day may come of which the prophets have warned us, when such convulsions the world over may be simultaneous and this sin-burdened earth be given utterly over to destruction. Blessed, then, the man whose hopes and interests are not centred on this planet, but are confided to Him whose throne is in the heavens.

Praying for Riches

OUGHT a Christian ever, under any circumstances, to pray for riches? George Muller never prayed for riches; but he petitioned the great Banker of the universe to grant him means to carry on his Christlike work at Bristol, and the answer came in a golden stream from those whose hearts had been touched by his splendid Christian, self-denying labors for others. Dr. Cullis, of Boston, never prayed for riches; but he asked the Lord to put it into the hearts of the good people of the Eastern States to sustain his work, and they deluged him with gifts, until his philanthropies were increased tenfold. Spurgeon had a like experience, when he was struggling in the early stages of his great orphanage work. That glorious Christian, Barnardo, who has been made the means of social and moral salvation to multitudes of neglected children of the London streets and the English slums, never prayed for riches; but he fervently cried out to God for means to help rescue those wretched waifs from a fate worse than death, and his appeal was answered. Moody's grand Christian institutions at Northfield and Chicago were reared in answer to prayer for a supply of ammunition wherewith to fight man's worst enemies—sin and ignorance. Certainly such prayers should ascend; they are a test of faith in God's promises. When the last of our own resources is reached, then the great Giver of benefits, from his infinite opulence, will supply all we can ask or need.

But let none ever pray for riches for his own use, to pamper vanity, to indulge in pleasures and excesses, to gratify ambition and social display. For wealth for such purposes the Christian never prays, because he can find no justification for such petitions, and is tormented by no such desires. He holds wealth as a sacred trusteeship, and not as his own. He remembers the Master's repeated warnings against the inordinate love of riches, which is Satan's chiefest lure to destroy souls. He knows, too, that it is wholly unnecessary that he should pray for riches for his own use, since he is divinely assured that all his needs will be supplied. If God, who knows what is best for each of us, commissions any one for larger service, he never fails to give the means.

Why, then, should a Christian trouble himself about worldly riches? If he is "seeking the kingdom," his real treasure is not here. In all the category of godly Scriptural supplication, there is not one direct prayer for wealth; but there are many instances where the desire of the wicked for riches has been gratified for a season, only to become, ultimately, a snare and a curse to the possessor. The early Christians knew that wealth was a foe to spiritual growth, so many voluntarily took vows of perpetual poverty, rather than imperil their souls' salvation. And among our modern Christians, there are alas! only a chosen few who can stand the test of opulence without moral breakdown. Prosperity has killed its thousands; sudden riches has brought to many, not the happiness they had hoped for, but ruin for time and eternity!

When we pray, let us remember the beautiful petition of Agur, the son of Jakeh, "Remove far from me vanity and lies; give me neither poverty nor riches; feed me with food convenient for me, lest I be full and deny thee and say, Who is the Lord? Or lest I be poor and steal, and take the name of my God in vain."

The Spiritual Prism

A REALIZING faith is a faith which gives form and substance to things hoped for in the world beyond; which causes that God, the angels, the spirits of our departed friends, the heavenly mansions—all things invisible and spiritual—shall affect our hearts and influence our lives just as if they were seen and tangible—actually before our bodily eyes.

A ray of light passes through an aperture in your window and falls on the opposite wall. You see nothing there but a plain white image; your natural vision cannot realize the elements of which that ray is composed. But you take a little bar of clear glass with three equal sides and hold it so that the light shall pass through it, and instantly that ray is dissolved, and you look with admiration and delight upon the seven beautiful colors which the skill of the great Maker combined when he said, "Let there be light."

So it is when things unseen and spiritual are viewed through the medium of a realizing faith. The invisible world, with all the promised future, is no longer a dim, shapeless, shadowy mass of obscurity, but becomes at once a reality, every object of it, though only promised and still afar off, standing out as distinctly before the believing soul as if seen with the eye of sense.

India's Famine Not Serious

IN response to a cable message of inquiry, sent by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to Lord Curzon, Viceroy of India, relative to the reports that famine conditions worse than ever before were now prevalent there, the Viceroy cabled the following reply:

"SIMLA, May 8.

"LOUIS KLOPSCH, New York:

"Government of India are greatly obliged for your suggestion, but they do not at present stand in any need of assistance. People are not in state of serious distress. Ample relief is being given, and government resources, supplemented by existing private funds, are fully equal to strain. (Signed) VICEROY."

GEMS FROM TALMAGE

Triumph Assured

—HOSTS OF THE living God, march on! march on! His spirit will bless you. His shield will defend you. His sword will strike for you. March on! march on! The despotisms will fall, and paganism will burn its idols, and Mohammedanism will give up its false prophet, and Judaism will confess the true Messiah, and the great walls of superstition will come down in thunder and in wreck at the long, loud blast of the Gospel trumpet. March on! march on! The besiegement will soon be ended. Only a few more steps on the long way; only a few more sturdy blows; only a few more battle-cries; and then God will put the laurel upon your brow, and from the living fountains of heaven will bathe off the sweat and the heat and the dust of the conflict. March on! march on! For you the time for work will soon be passed, and amid the outflashings of the judgment throne, and the trumpeting of the resurrection angels, and the upheaving of a world of graves, and the hosanna and the groaning of the saved and the lost, we shall be rewarded for our faithfulness or punished for our stupidity. Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, from everlasting to everlasting, and let the whole world be filled with his glory!

. . .

America for God

—GOD'S COUNTRY all the way past; God's country now. Put his name in your pronunciamentos. Put his name on your ensigns. Put his name on your city and State and national enterprises. Put his name in your hearts. We cannot sleep well the last sleep, until we are assured that the God of our American institutions in the past will be the God of our American institutions in the days that are to come. Oh, when all the rivers that empty into Atlantic and Pacific seas shall pull on factory bands; when all the great mines of gold and silver and iron and coal shall be laid bare for the nation; when the last swamp shall be reclaimed, and the last jungle cleared, and the last American desert Edenized, and from sea to sea the continent shall be occupied by more than twelve hundred million souls, may it be found that moral and religious influences were multiplied in more rapid ratio than the population. And then there shall be four doxologies coming from North and South and East and West, four doxologies rolling toward each other, and meeting mid-continent, with such dash of holy joy that they shall mount to the Throne—

And heaven's high arch resound again
With peace on earth, good-will to men.

. . .

Celestial Sympathy

—AS TO THE DRAMA of your life and mine, it will soon end. There will be no encore to bring us back. At the beginning of that drama of life stood a cradle; at the end of it will stand a grave. The first act, welcome. The last act, farewell. The intermediate acts, banquet and battle, processions bridal and funeral, songs and tears, laughter and groans.

It was not original with Shakespeare when he said, "All the world's a stage, and all the men and women merely players." He got it from St. Paul, who, fifteen centuries before that, had written, "We are made a spectacle unto the world and to angels and to men." A spectacle in a Colosseum fighting with wild beasts in an amphitheatre, the galleries full, looking down. Here we destroy a lion. Here we grapple with a gladiator. When we fall, devils shout. When we rise, angels sing. A spectacle before gallery above gallery, gallery above gallery. Gallery of our departed kindred looking down to see if we are faithful, and worthy of our Christian ancestry, hoping for our victory, wanting to throw us a garland; glorified children and parents, with cheer on cheer urging us on. Gallery of the martyrs looking down—the Polycarps and the Ridleys and the M'Kails and the Theban Legion and the Scotch Covenanters and they of the Brussels market-place and of Piedmont—crying down from the galleries, "God gave us the victory, and he will give it you." Gallery of angels looking down—cherubic, seraphic, archangelic—clapping their wings at every advantage we gain. Gallery of the King from which there waves a scarred hand, and from which there comes a sympathetic voice, saying: "Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life." Oh, the spectacle in which you and I are the actors! Oh, the piled-up galleries looking down!

Scene: The Last Day. Stage: The Rocking Earth. Enter: Dukes, Lords, Kings, Beggars, Clowns. No sword. No tinsel. No crown. For footlights: The kindling flames of a world. For orchestra: The trumpets that wake the dead. For applause: The clapping floods of the sea. For curtain: The heavens rolled together as a scroll. For tragedy: The Doom of the Profligate. For the last scene of the fifth act: The tramp of nations across the stage—some to the right, others to the left. Then the bell of the last thunder will ring, and the curtain will drop!

THE BIBLE and the NEWSPAPER

Floods in Berlin

SIXTY years have elapsed since the German capital has suffered from the elements as it did recently. A heavy rainstorm, accompanied by thunder and lightning, broke over the city early on the morning of April 14, and continued with unprecedented violence till near noon. In those few hours nearly twice as much rain fell as generally falls in the whole month. Even after the heavy downpour, the rain continued, though with less violence. The streets of the city were turned into canals by the flood, making it look almost like Venice. The damage to property is estimated at several millions of marks. In the lower parts of the city the houses could not be reached except by boats. The lightning set fire to so many buildings that during the few hours that the storm prevailed the fire department received four hundred calls. Happily there was not a high wind, and the surrounding buildings were so saturated by the storm that the flames could not spread. The firemen did heroic service, and when the flames were extinguished they devoted themselves to the rescue of children and infirm persons who were caught in the streets and were in danger of drowning. Outside the city, the country also suffered. Silesia and Wurtemberg received the heaviest share of the deluge. Embankments and railroad tracks were swept away, bringing traffic to a standstill. Such experiences ought to teach men that, in spite of their boasted supremacy over natural forces, their control is far from complete, and that in spite of the effort to exclude God from his universe and resolve all his work into the operation of impersonal law, he is still Sovereign, and has forces at his disposal which can thwart the rebellious among his creatures.

It is he that buildeth his chambers in the heaven, and hath founded his vault upon the earth; he that calleth for the waters and poureth them out upon the face of the earth: Jehovah is his name (Amos 9:6).

Snowed Under

A journal published at Salt Lake, Utah, contains a thrilling story of an attempt to rescue an aged mountaineer whose cabin had been engulfed in snow. His companion, finding that their stock of provisions was almost exhausted and a heavy snowstorm impending, set out for the nearest town to procure food. He was only half way to his destination when the worst snow within the memory of living men set in. He dare not turn back, but it took him eighty hours to finish the journey. The snow fell so heavily that it was five feet deep on the level, and more than thirty in the drifts. Realizing that the old man would be in imminent danger, and that before he could be reached his slender stock of provisions would be exhausted, a party of five young men, equipped with snowshoes, shovels and provisions set out to rescue him. His son, who was absent when the news came, no sooner heard it than he, too, organized a party to work from the opposite end of the canon. Both parties are made up of strong resolute men, but there is great anxiety lest they may not be able to reach the old man before he perishes from cold and hunger. It speaks well for humanity that so many should be willing to go upon this mission without any prospect of reward, impelled simply by their desire to save one life. If men will do this, how much more reason is there for Christian men to band together to save a soul which is of infinitely greater moment.

If any of you do err from the truth and one convert him; let him know that he who converteth the sinner from the error of his way shall save a soul from death, and shall hide a multitude of sins (James 5:19, 20).

As Christ Dressed

A dispatch to the New York *Sun*, from an eastern town, reports a singular departure from ordinary costume by one of its citizens. His dress was so remarkable that the reporter asked his reason for wearing it. In reply he made this statement: "As imitation is the greatest compliment that one can bestow upon another, I have dared, out of respect to Him and in accordance with what I consider the exalted and worthy promptings of my heart, to wear a robe or gown, either wine colored or white, and a yellow (gold) girdle. Religious costumes or uniforms of some sort are well known to most of the community, being largely used by officials in some of our churches. Strictly speaking they are not Christian, because in some of the most essential respects they are not like the pattern given by our great Prophet, Priest and King." To ordinary minds such imitation must appear puerile and liable to interfere with the usefulness that might be possible in less conspicuous garb. It was not such imitation as this that Christ desired, but imitation of his spirit and life, which does not depend on the clothing but on a change of heart.

Whose adorning let it not be . . . the putting on of apparel; but let it be the hidden man of the heart (1. Peter 3:3).

Death's Harvest

Seldom have the deaths of so many prominent persons been chronicled in so short a space of time as were reported last week. Three men, each famous in his respective walk of life, passed away within a few hours. Admiral Sampson, our great naval hero, who had been ill for some months, died at his home in Washington on May 6. He was sixty-two years of age and had served with distinction in the Civil War, before he was called on for his more famous service in the recent war with Spain. It was unquestionably due to his skill and consummate ability that Cervera was held prisoner in the harbor of Santiago, and though he was absent on other duty at the time of the great battle, the victory was due to the arrangements he had made for the eventuality. An unfortunate controversy arose about the credit due to him, and this embittered the close of his life, but it must have gratified him to know that his service was recognized and appreciated by the heads of the Department of the Navy, who were best qualified to judge of its value. On the same day died Archbishop Corrigan, the head of the Catholic community in New York. The archbishop was sixty-three years old and had held his conspicuous office for seventeen years. He had been ill for some weeks with pneumonia, but it was thought that he had safely passed the crisis of the disease, when he suddenly sank and died. The crowds that thronged the cathedral to take a parting look at his dead face, and the tributes of esteem which came from citizens of other creeds, proved that he was a man of high character, who had been generally respected. On the same day the news was published that another American of international fame had passed away in England. This was Bret Harte, the celebrated author. He also was sixty-three years of age, and for nearly forty years had been read and admired by the English speaking world. His famous sketches *The Luck of Roaring Camp*, *The Outcasts of Poker Flat*, *The Heathen Chinee*, and *The Tales of the Argonauts*, had won the public taste, and they were followed by a long list of other works of great power. He had been in fairly good health save for an affection of the throat that was not considered serious. During a visit to the home of a friend in England, he was suddenly attacked by a hemorrhage and died in a few hours. Rarely has death reaped, in a few hours, three men so distinguished, but as experience has long since taught us, neither fame, nor power, nor wealth can deliver us from the last enemy.

THE LATE ADMIRAL SAMPSON

THE LATE MR. BRET HARTE

SCENE IN YORK STRASSE, BERLIN, DURING THE RECENT INUNDATION

Their love and their hatred are now perished, neither have they any more a portion in anything that is done under the sun (Eccles. 9:6).

BRIEF NOTES

The appropriation of New York City for education for the ensuing year is $20,215,388.

The annual meeting of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions is to be held in Oberlin, O., Oct. 14–17, 1902.

The fiscal year of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions closed on April 30, with the gratifying report that it is out of debt.

The total number of Mormons in the United States in December, 1901, was about 310,000. This is an increase of 166,648 on the number in the census of 1890.

The Society for the Propagation of the Gospel, the oldest of the British missionary societies, had last year an income larger than in any other year in its history. It exceeded a million dollars.

The American Bible Society reports that during the fiscal year just closed, the number of volumes issued by the Society was 1,723,791, an increase of nearly 200,000 over the figures of the previous year. Its issues since the organization of the Society, eighty-six years ago, were 70,677,225.

Pastor Charles Merle D'Aubigne, writing on Protestantism in France, says that in 1835 Paris had only ten Protestant churches. To-day there are 105 in the city and suburbs. In 1857 there were only 738 pastors in France, now there are more than 1,200.

Rev. G. Campbell Morgan has been conducting a course of meetings in Chicago, under the auspices of the Northfield extension movement. The subject for the morning was the "Crises of the Soul," and for the evening, the "Word of God."

Bishop Potter of New York, said in the course of an address a few days ago, that he learned during a recent visit to the West Point Military Academy that a large number of students had voluntarily organized Bible classes for mutual suggestion and edification.

The Student Summer Conference of members and friends of the Young Men's Christian Associations of Canada and the East, will be held at East Northfield, June 27 to July 6. Meetings will be held each morning and evening in the auditorium and at sunset on "Round Top."

MRS. SARAH J. BIRD, the Mother of the Bowery Boys, has received this letter, which she has forwarded to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD: "Enclosed please find check for $2 for Bowery Mission Work. You may depend upon me for same amount during the coming year. May God continue to keep and bless your work, and give you health and strength for every day, is the prayer of your sincere friend. ADA M. CHAPMAN."

One of the first act of General Palma in Cuba was to remove the remains of his mother to a decent tomb. Thirty years ago he hastily buried her when she died, a victim of Spanish cruelty, in an obscure cemetery in Bayamo, with a wooden cross to mark the spot. He and his friends have disinterred the remains, placed them in a stately tomb bearing a tablet with this inscription: "Candelaria Palma, whose beloved son Tomas has returned after thirty years and given her Christian burial."

IN THE KITCHEN

A GROUP OF ASHEVILLE FARM SCHOOL STUDENTS

THE SUPERINTENDENT'S HOUSE

A Novel Educational Work in North Carolina

TRAINING THE MOUNTAIN BOYS

...Planting Seeds of Christian Character and Useful Lives...

ONE of the most notable features of educational progress in the South, is the Asheville Farm School, in Buncombe county, North Carolina, nine miles from the city of Asheville. It is conducted under the direction of the Woman's Board of Home Missions of the Presbyterian Church. In no sense does attendance carry with it the provision that the students (all of whom are boys) must ally themselves with Presbyterianism. It is purely an institution for training boys to be the best sort of men, mentally and physically, yet conducted on high moral, Christian lines. Several States are now represented, but the majority of the boys are children of parents resident in the North Carolina mountains, where the population, being widely distributed, have but few educational advantages.

A NEW RECRUIT

These mountain regions are rarely understood by the occasional visitor. One sees a few homes, and, knowing nothing of conditions, forms a totally wrong idea of the situation. These may best be comprehended by contrasting the situation of to-day, with that which existed in early days in the mountainous regions of the North-east, and is still to be found in some sections of the West. The settlement of the North Carolina and neighboring mountain regions, was subsequent to the Revolutionary War. Railroads are now comparatively near some sections, but much of the country is, and for many years will be, practically inaccessible, except to persons on foot or horseback. Under such natural conditions, educational advancement is difficult, except through outside sources, like the Farm School. The mountain people are of Scotch Presbyterian ancestry. Most of their forbears emigrated from Scotland after the battle of Culloden. The ravages of the British troops during the Revolution, drove the descendants of these immigrants into the mountains, and it is this stock that to-day is responding so splendidly to opportunities for advancement presented.

For one year's tuition at the Farm School the nominal cost is seventy-five dollars, which includes board and tuition—not tuition in the ordinary sense, but a training thoroughly calculated to fit boys for the practical walks of life—farming, mechanical or business, as well as to give the student a start in the attainment of the requisites of professional success. In some instances, where ready money is a scarce article in the family, only a portion of the tuition fee is paid in cash, the student earning the balance by work. Equal periods of daily work are allotted outside the class-rooms, and these are divided into inside and outside labor. The first includes cooking, cleaning, washing, mending, sweeping and other household details. In these tasks the boys are supervised by a matron, a cooking teacher, a dining-room superintendent and laundry superintendent—all women. There is no shirking or dodging work. Punctuality is enforced, and a delay of even one minute in reporting for duty will, unless explained, subject the delinquent to reproof. But these mountain lads are not lazy. Most of them quickly grasp the idea, that in order to keep in the procession of world workers it is necessary to do a thing both well and promptly.

Outdoor duty consists of seasonable work on the farm of 420 acres, 260 of which are in woodland and 160 under cultivation. Corn, wheat, potatoes and vegetables are raised; there is an orchard in bearing, and fruit trees are being set out yearly. One hundred acres of the woodland will be cleared, and the rest of the woods will be handled according to forestry principles. Last year's potato crop was 693 bushels (more than the school required), leaving a considerable margin for the market. Four hundred bushels was the total corn crop, just half the school requirement. There is a good-sized dairy herd, most of the cows being pure bred Jerseys, from the Biltmore estate, eight miles distant. Besides farming and the care of stock, the school has a dairy building, a carpenter shop, blacksmith shop, shoe shop and a steam power house. Instruction is given in practical mechanical work. The handsome home of Rev. G. Sumner Baskerville, Superintendent of the School, was built wholly by the boys. One-half of the school quota, 150 boys, work three hours daily, from August to May, on the outside work at the school. During the summer from forty to fifty boys remain on the farm. Class-room work is suspended in vacation, and the boys who stay are those who in this way earn their tuition, enough to clothe themselves, and a little beside. Throughout the Western States may be found many young men who can trace their success to the Asheville Farm School.

REV. G. S. BASKERVILLE

Strict sanitary regulations, ample bathing accommodations, wholesome food and plenty of exercise keep the young mountaineers in vigorous health. In these days of the flocking of boys from the farm to the city, it is pleasant to note that so strong and steadfast a race of men as that bred in the Carolina and Tennessee mountains, is bent on achieving the advancement of their own territory, rather than on bending their energies to the success of other sections. There is always a certain percentage that will seek wider fields in other States, but the majority of the Farm School pupils believe that in their own part of the country lies a distinct future, if they will make it so.

A CLASS OF ASHEVILLE STUDENTS AT WORK

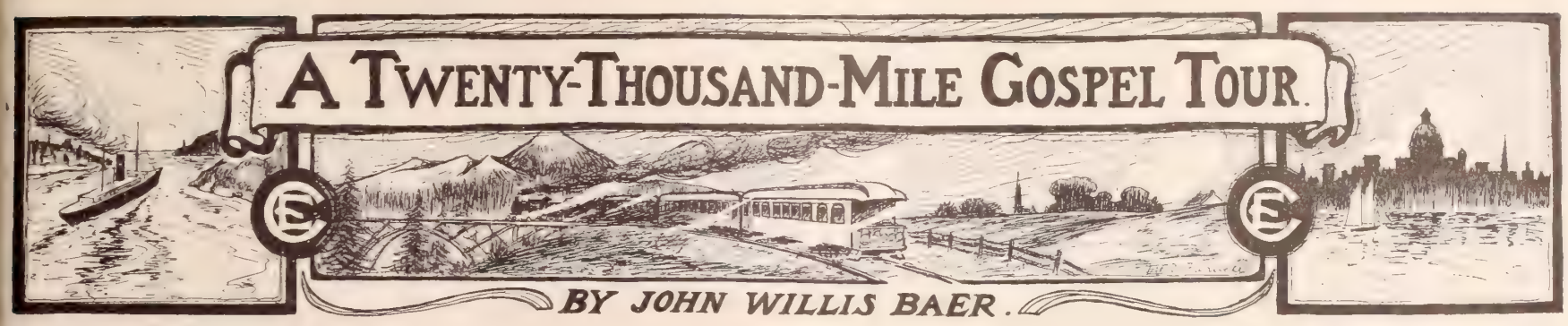
One of the workers offered me the explanation of a mountaineer why the person blessed with an education could carry on a more successful work among those eager to learn than the native-born person, who, possessing full desire, lacked educational advantages. The man who spoke was of the stuff and measure of those who formed the skirmish line in the advance of civilization westward; rough in word and manner, but rich in intelligence and brawn: "I tell ye the reason weuns don't git ahead no mor' is that our preachers ain't no better 'n we be. First, they git liberty [the gift of speech], then they git license [the right to preach], then they git 'lected [chosen by a congregation]. They kain't talk to us no better 'n we kin talk to them. They don't know no mor' 'n weuns do."

It is the realization of this fact that is behind the desire for an education, so strong in the young mountaineers, and it is safe to say that not many years from now will see this cry from Macedonia answered to the full. CHARLES CULVER JOHNSON.

CALLED HIGHER

His mother, Hannah Heirtzler, "a member of the great CHRISTIAN HERALD family," writes of Eddie Heirtzler, who died Feb. 7, 1902, aged twenty years: "My boy has gone home. Sweetly and calmly he bore his afflictions, saying with a smile to us who loved him: Don't cry. It is only a step to Jesus, and he can give me rest. He was continually asking his sisters to sing Gospel hymns for him, and he would join in as long as he could. Three days before his death, he sang 'There is Sweet Rest at the Master's Feet.' And his very breath went out with the words, 'O, Come to the Saviour, Believe in His Name,' which his pastor, at his request, was reading to him. I would be glad for his dying invitation to go around the world, so I send this account of his death to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. Though he was so young, my boy was a winner of souls for Jesus."

In the death of Rev. Dr. H. A. Tupper, the South loses one of its best loved ministers and teachers. For a number of years Dr. Tupper has held the professorship of Biblical literature at Richmond College. Up to four days of his death he had at his bedside for study the Bible printed in four languages. Dr. Tupper was seventy-four years old. He received his preparation for the ministry partly in Charleston, S. C., and partly in New York. His first pastorate was in Columbia, S. C.; his second at Washington, Ga., where he labored twenty-two years. The Foreign Mission Board of the Baptist Church South appointed him Secretary of the Board. He laid down this task to assume the professorship at Richmond College, one of the most notable Baptist institutions in the South. His wife, who was Miss Nancy Boyce of Charleston, before marriage, died in 1888. Seven children survive him. Two of these are ministers—Rev. Kerr Boyce Tupper, of Philadelphia, and Rev. H. A. Tupper, D.D., of New York, who is well known to readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.



BY JOHN WILLIS BAER.

TWENTY thousand miles of traveling, with meetings in every State and Territory west of Denver; going north into British Columbia and south to the Mexican line, has given me in the past three months a personal knowledge of the great West and its religious life, which has been inspiring and encouraging. I return to my home with a deeper spirit of consecration, a new-born desire for service, a wider horizon, and an enthusiasm that, please God, shall be permanent and abiding.

My mission was primarily in the interests of Christian Endeavor, though at the same time I represented the Presbyterian General Assembly's Committee on Evangelistic Work, and the Presbyterian Board of Home Missions. My itinerary had been carefully planned before taking the train from Boston, and I am glad to say that not a single engagement was missed and the train schedule was carefully followed from the beginning until the end. For weeks I was every single day in a different place, speaking on the entire trip on an average of not less than twice daily.

It was a privilege in almost every place to be greeted by the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and in the name of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and my first duty then, it seems to me, on my return, is to accept the privilege of greeting the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and passing along to others something of what I have seen and heard.

I journeyed from Boston to San Diego, Cal., without a stop. In that garden city of southern California, the week of prayer had been continued, and the churches of the city were gathered afternoon and evening in these special meetings, which continued (so I was informed) for at least three or four weeks. Los Angeles, indeed the City of Angels, thronged as it was with Eastern tourists, was filled also with the evangelistic spirit, and special meetings were being held in most of the churches. Then, as I journeyed to Redlands, a most beautiful city of twelve years' growth, and to the oil centre in Bakersfield, and then on to Sacramento, and later to Fullerton, Santa Ana, Santa Paula, San Luis Obispo, Santa Barbara, Monterey, Santa Cruz, San Jose, Palo Alto, San Francisco, Oakland and Redding in California, covering, as I did, the great empire State of California, I had blessed opportunity to view the religious life in all altitudes, and under varying circumstances, and I rejoice to report that the Word of God is being loyally preached, and that the ministers and churches on the whole are hopeful and their work encouraging. Such centres as San Francisco have their own problems, to be sure, and peculiar to the great country surrounding them, and since the firing of Dewey's guns in Manila Bay, and the changing of the map of the United States, the entire Pacific Coast, centering in the "hub," San Francisco, has taken on new life commercially, and it seems to me that the churches have entered open doors, and have carried the cross of Christ forward with equal zeal and determination. It was a pleasure to visit such bustling cities as Reno, Nev., where the life centres in the mines of the mountains, to go to Salt Lake City, and to be in a ministers' meeting representing every denomination, and hear no uncertain protest to the extension of Mormonism, and an earnest plea to have the citizens of the United States interest themselves in a Constitutional amendment that shall prevent the practice of polygamy.

Preparing for the International Convention

At Denver, we were greatly pleased to see the city making preparation for the Sunday School Convention, and at the same time the citizens pledged fifteen thousand dollars, and placed it in the hands of the Christian Endeavorers to help them secure the international convention of 1903. There was great rejoicing throughout that great country when, a little later, it was known that it was definitely decided that the next international Christian Endeavor convention should be held in Denver, in July of 1903.

Could you have seen the definite and aggressive work in Las Vegas and Albuquerque in New Mexico, cities that are blossoming into a permanent life, and being strengthened and tempered by the religion of Christ at the same time, and then to Phœnix, Ariz., a most beautiful winter resort, the climate unrivalled, it seems to me, in the West, in the winter time, where a thrifty city is reaching out, and making its influence count right and left, you would also thank God heartily, as I do. Everywhere I met ministers living the life of faith and battling with the strenuous life of the territory. And then, too, to think of what God is doing in Oregon! You have but to cross the great mountains of California, and slip into such a place as Ashland, a city of six or seven thousand, without a single saloon, to appreciate that there are men and women in these communities with convictions, and are willing to stand for them, too. And what can one say of Portland, with its magnificent churches and its splendid Sunday Schools and young people's work, with its intelligent and consecrated ministry, united as you seldom see the ministers of different churches, united shoulder to shoulder from all denominations, co-operating in an aggressive work.

In the Northwestern Gold Fields

Then to go to Tacoma and Seattle and up into British Columbia. It is this Puget Sound territory that is particularly awakening commercially on account of the opening of the great Alaskan and Northwestern goldfields, their harbors filled with ships of commerce from every nation, their streets bustling with the activity of genuine city life. Such a city as Seattle, for example, last year was enlarged by over five thousand different new buildings, and now has a population of one hundred thousand. And then to go to the Sunday evening services of the churches in Seattle and find them with auditoriums seating a thousand or more and crowded, you will understand, too, that the church life of these active and thrifty cities is not neglected. I have never been in better Sunday evening services than those that I have seen on the Pacific Coast, and especially in Seattle.

From his latest photograph, taken before publication. Copyright by J. E. Purdy

JOHN WILLIS BAER

Then one goes through such cities as Everett and Spokane, the latter particularly a most beautiful city, with its fine public buildings and business blocks, and as you walk the streets you are reminded of the best type of the central Western cities. Then on to such places as Missoula and Butte. I had not been in Butte for over eight years, and was not prepared for the transformation. Sometimes, those who do not know better, think of Butte only as composed of houses that are resting upon mountains that are undermined, as men dig for the ore, and that smelters blaze with stifling fumes, and that that is all, but when I tell you that chairs had to be brought into the aisles of a very large church on Sunday evening, and that fifty per cent. at least of the audience were men, you can understand me when I say that in Butte, too, the ministers are meeting the spirit of the times, and that the citizens, living a bustling and whirling life six days in the week, are ready to drink in the Gospel message on the Lord's Day. Butte, with its 30,000 people, is yet to be a religious as well as a commercial centre.

Idaho comes before my mind's eye with only pleasant memories; the city of Pocatello, a most important railroad centre, and on an Indian reservation, and growing very fast, and yet with every step of progress made the church keeps in the van. At Boise—and I saw no better city of ten thousand on my entire western travels than the capital of Idaho—I was impressed with the spirit of the ministry, of its definiteness, of its backbone, of its certainty that the Church had a message, and that woe would come to the minister if he did not preach the Gospel of Jesus Christ. I could stop and devote a column at least to each one of these cities and States and territories, and I feel sure would interest you, too, but in this rapid survey of our magnificent Western empire, I want the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to appreciate that God is carrying on a work of grace in the churches, that as the days come and go, is bound to win America for Christ.

A Contrast in Religious Life

As I contrast the Western religious life with the Eastern, I believe I do see a difference. The motive is the same, of course, whether East or West, but the method is different, and the Western men are adapting themselves with ingenuity to the local environment. There is a heartiness and a straightforwardness that is a comfort. These men do not idly dream, but fearlessly stand for the right. Then I notice, too, something that pained me a good deal—that there were a number of church members from the East, who had in the past few years gone to the West, to grow up with it, that had not yet taken their letters from their trunks, and were drifting from one church to another without locating definitely, and selecting a church home. This was about the only discouraging feature that I saw in church work. Some of our church members of the East, who have moved West, have postponed taking up their church life in the West, and I am ashamed to say, in some instances, all their religion, so far as any one was to judge, was in the bottom of their trunk. The ministers and the churches of the West appreciate this fact, and are particular and definite in their personal invitations, and I am confident that in the course of two or three years that "fly in the ointment" (and it is the only one that I can refer to), will have been wholly destroyed. The church buildings in the West as a whole are attractive, the churches in that way show their self-respect; the order of service inspiring and in some cases exceedingly novel, the music supplementing the preaching service always of high order and helpful. It was particularly gratifying to be in churches that at one time were dependent upon Eastern churches through various home missionary boards, that are now absolutely self-supporting in every particular, and doing their own missionary work at home and abroad.

Christian Endeavor is thoroughly alive and has become a recognized method of church work. The conventions, conferences and meetings crowded, and the enthusiasm deep and lasting. The Western churches are wise in making so wise an opening for this child of the church, and Christian Endeavor is "going and growing."

On my return from this campaign, grateful for what I have seen and heard, I want to extend my hand, figuratively speaking, again to the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and to congratulate the paper upon its many readers throughout the great Western country. The paper is appreciated. Right and left I heard the earnest expressions for its management, its enterprise, and its missionary and evangelistic spirit. I now take up my work again greatly encouraged with the bright outlook for Christian work that I saw in the West.

"PEACE HATH HER VICTORIES"

PAUL AT LYSTRA

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR JUNE 1
ACTS 14: 8-19 --- READ WHOLE CHAPTER

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT -- "THOU THEREFORE ENDURE HARDNESS, AS A GOOD SOLDIER OF JESUS CHRIST." II. TIMOTHY 2: 3.

"THEY shook off the dust of their feet against them." This was the farewell of Paul and Barnabas to the people of Antioch in Pisidia, for Jesus had said, "Whosoever shall not receive you, nor hear your words, when ye depart, out of that house or city, shake off the dust of your feet." Having thus testified against the city in symbol language, they took up their journey to Iconium, a city about one hundred miles distant. Their welcome and unwelcome there was like what they had received at Antioch in Pisidia. Some heard of Jesus gladly, others, particularly the Jews, were angry. The record is: "The multitude of the city was divided, and part held with the Jews, and part with the apostles." Feeling ran so high that Paul and Barnabas were stoned, and fled for their lives. Then they went on to Lystra, where the saying, "*Vox Populi, vox Dei*" ("the voice of the people is the voice of God"), had a most complete refutation. The whole incident is so dramatic we tell the story in that form.

Scene I. Paul and Barnabas reach the gate of Lystra, and see there a full length statue of Jupiter, the patron saint of the city. "Surely we are needed here," they say to each other, "to preach the true and living God."

Scene II. A public square in Lystra. Paul and Barnabas are preaching the Gospel to a company of Lystrians, among whom is a lame man, sitting where he is accustomed to beg. He listens intently. Paul observes him, and seizes the opportunity to corroborate his words about the true God by a miracle. Paul says to the lame man: "Stand upright on thy feet." To the amazement of the people, the man leaps and walks.

Scene III. Still in the public square. The cure of the lame man brings to the people's minds an oft-told tale that their gods, Jupiter and Mercury, had once come in human form to visit their country, and the promise that they will do so again. The people say, "Surely, they have come again. Let us do them honor by offering sacrifices to them." The priest of Jupiter himself brings oxen, garlanded with flowers about the head and throat, to offer as sacrifices to Paul and Barnabas.

Scene IV. Still in the square. Paul and Barnabas, seeing what is about to be done, rend their garments at the breast as a sign of grief, and rush in among the people, declaring they are not gods, but only men like themselves. The astonished people become quiet for a time, and Paul teaches them about the true God and his Son, Jesus Christ, who, indeed, was a God, come to earth to live for a while among men.

Scene V. Still in the square. The crowd of people has been greatly increased by the coming of other Lystrians, and by the arrival of some Jews from Antioch and Iconium, who speak against the apostles. Those who sought to worship the apostles a few moments ago now stone them. Paul falls to the ground, and is thought to be dead.

Scene VI. Streets of Lystra. Paul is being dragged to the city gate by the angry mob.

Scene VII. Outside the city walls. Some who had become the friends of Jesus are standing round about the prostrate form of Paul, supposing that he is dead. Suddenly he rises up. At first they are startled, but he is given strength of God to walk back into the city.

Scene VIII. Departing from Lystra. It is the morning after the sad day, and Paul, with Barnabas, neither of them disheartened, are starting to find in another city, Derbe, twenty miles away, another opportunity to preach the Gospel. They are bidden God-speed by a band of loving sympathizers.

. . .

Did they ever come back to Lystra? Yes, after they had preached to the people in Derbe they came to Lystra again, for they wanted to see how the friends of Jesus there were getting on, and to strengthen them. Two years afterward Paul found in Lystra one of his very best helpers, a young man named Timothy, whom Paul called "My own son in the faith," because he had led him to love Jesus. Timothy afterwards went with Paul to preach the Gospel, and to him Paul wrote our Golden Text, "Thou therefore endure hardness, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ."

Illustration and Application

What does this Bible story principally teach?

1. Let us speak so as to make men "believe" on Christ (v. 1).
2. Let not our "perils among false brethren" upset our faith (v. 2).
3. He who works with God should fear nothing save failure in duty (v. 3).
4. Men divide on every moral issue. Am I on God's side? (v. 4).
5. It is a great folly to use stones in place of arguments (v. 6).
6. Strife in one field sometimes warrants change to another (v. 7).
7. The best "news" everywhere is the Gospel, the "good news," of Christ (v. 7).
8. "Faith cometh by hearing"—"faith to be healed" (v. 8-10).
9. It is a sin to give to any human being, much more to anything, the supreme devotion and obedience that belong to God.

. . .

The unbelieving Jews stirred up the Gentiles (v. 2). "Think it not strange concerning the fiery trial that is to try you," "for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you." Paul knew his Old Testament too well, even if he had not been told at the beginning of his ministry "how many things he must suffer," to be surprised when bad men, aye, and religious men, antagonized his work. In the light of history a man may well suspect his fidelity who "hasn't an enemy in the world." Paul had bitter enemies, and so had Jeremiah and Daniel. Who that has been a real soldier of righteousness has not? Rev. Dr. W. J. Robinson once said that every theological student should lie in a tan-vat two months before he entered on his ministry, that he may not be "thin-skinned." Rev. Dr. George F. Pentecost said to a younger preacher, whose fearless preaching had aroused opposition, "If you are going to live earnestly you will have to make up your mind to stand the racket." And President Roosevelt, speaking of practical applications of Christianity, has said, "Reform is rough." Any one who aims to secure a change of heart or habit in others will meet resistance, for people do not like to be changed. Not alone preachers, but all Christians, have need of patience and persistence.

. . .

The Lord granted signs and wonders (v. 3). How these June days illustrate the glory of working with God! The farmer and the gardener long ago sowed the seed, but it would have been all in vain had not God helped them before and after by preparing the seed and soil and sending sunshine and shower. So in preaching and teaching and testimony, we are partners with God. He furnishes living seed in his Word, but we must scatter it. Then he helps again by adding his blessing that it may grow up into life. The contrast between the bare fields of January and the flowers and fruits of June is not so great as the changes wrought by the Gospel in joyless heathen lands, which it has made to bloom into happier life.

What is It Like in Nature?

An agnostic who was once talking with King Kamehameha V., of Hawaii, asked him if things were not in a worse condition than before the missionaries came to the islands. The king answered:

"Why, sir, you have done three things since you came into my presence, which, but for the missionaries, would have cost you your life."

"What are they?" asked the astonished agnostic.

"First, you walked into my presence, instead of crawling on your hands and knees. You crossed my shadow, and you sat down in my presence, either of which offences would have been punished with death."

. . .

And the multitudes of the city was divided (v. 4). The truth divides men into friends and foes.

SOME		OTHERS
asked for the		pake against truth;
continued in	Gospel	landered the preachers;
received it	race of	welled with envy;
and believed	od;	tirred up hatred;
filled with joy and the Holy	ladly, lorifying od; and were	purned those who were
	host.	ent of God.

. . .

They fled unto Lystra (v. 6). For a hero to run when nothing would be gained by staying, may take more courage in him than to stay and throw away his life. Paul proved that his flight was not cowardice by the way he faced dangers whenever duty called. Two stories of missionaries among lions in Africa, illustrate how Paul sometimes fled from and sometimes faced the "lions" in his way. In 1891, Mr. Ashe, of the Church Missionary Society, took to his African field a bicycle, to use in missionary tours. One day he was riding ahead of his porters, when he suddenly heard some great animals galloping at his side. A glance assured him that he was racing with three great lions. They had left a dead zebra, on whom they had been feasting, attracted by the wonderful wheel and a prospect of human meat. It would have been foolhardy to dismount and fight them, and so the missionary put his wheel to its utmost speed and they soon gave up the race. But, in another case, a missionary of the same society, Mr. Lloyd, was coasting on his wheel down a steep hill, when suddenly he saw, a few rods ahead, a huge lion lying across the road. His speed was too great to stop. On one side of the road was a high stone wall, on the other, a steep incline that it would be death to take. With swift decision, he saw there was nothing to do but go ahead, and so screaming at the top of his voice and clanging his bell, he dashed toward the beast, which raised its head, saw with terror this unearthly man of the wheel, and leaped aside, leaving just room enough for the missionary to speed safely by. It takes great presence of mind to know when to charge the "lions" we meet, and when to flee from them. As *Pilgrim's Progress* teaches, the lions in our way are divinely held back from really harming him who "keeps in the middle of the road," going straight onward, fearlessly, in the path of duty.

. . .

Stand upright on thy feet. In all ages Christianity has brought gladness to cripples, not alone by healing of the body, but also by giving rest and trust of soul even to the incurable. When a lady expressed her pity to a deformed boy who was pushing himself about on a wheel, he looked up smiling and said: "Wings some day." It is the crippled soul that should call out our greatest efforts. The papers recently reported from Cincinnati, the case of a man whose relatives and friends and the police had for years vainly endeavored to arouse to work. His sisters were poor, and yet he would not help to earn the food they provided for him. When they urged him to work and chided him for not doing so, he made no objection, but would never work. It seemed a case of insufferable laziness, and the police were appealed to, but in vain. At length, a young doctor investigated the mystery, and found it was a case of "lead paralysis," following a sickness due to lead poisoning years before. There are many such mysteries in the Church. What kind of paralysis is it that makes so many church members idle, when Christ is calling them to glorious work? Only by a divine miracle can they be made to "stand" and "walk" and work. Our chidings have failed to arouse them. Let us appeal to the great Healer to touch their palsied hearts and hands.

. . .

We also are men of like passions with you (v. 15). When we get at the real lives of great men, whether by intimacy or by the new style of biography, such as *The Real Washington*, we find they all have faults and foibles. Of One only can it be said "I find no fault in this Man." Jesus is "found alone." He, indeed, fulfils the longing of the nations for a God to come down in the likeness of men. We may love others tenderly, but our supreme loyalty must be given to Christ in obeying his commands, rather than any other when there is conflict of authority. Our love for God is not the same kind of love as that of man for woman or of mother and child. It is the love of supreme loyalty that is due from us as the creature to the Creator which we are to give to God.

. . .

Certain Jews stoned Paul (v. 19). As the stoning of Stephen probably gave Paul his first impulse to be a Christian, so the stoning of Paul, probably gave Timothy, of Lystra, though nothing is said of him at this time, his first impulse to accept Christ and work with Paul. The words of the Golden Text, "Thou therefore endure hardness, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ," which Paul wrote long after in a letter to him, doubtless brought back to both that scene at Lystra, when Paul's enemies thought they had "stoned him and his cause to death."

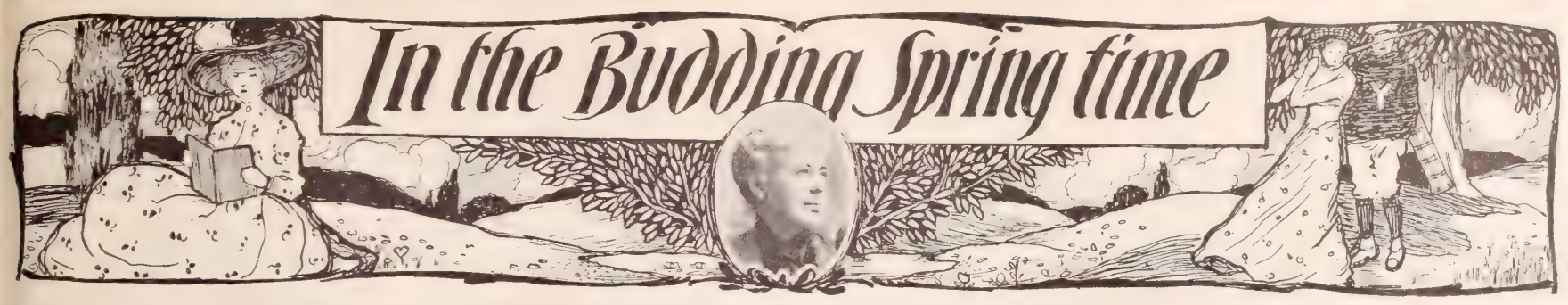
Instead of killing him, they had reinforced him with his best helper. So ever the stones hurled at martyrs, have become the cornerstones of new churches, and, like the stone of ancient legend, they turned to men as they fell. This Lystra scene was not alone one of the victories of peace—victories of the kind in which Paul is one of the world's conquerors—but it was also one of the victorious defeats—defeats turned by the power of God into victories—many of which are recorded on the pages of history, of which Calvary is chief.

Going back now to the healing work at Lystra, in that first missionary tour, we close with the thanksgiving Kipling put into the lips of Hindu women, for the medical aid Lady Dufferin gave to them in Christ's name, in two hundred hospitals and dispensaries:

If she have sent her servants in our pain;
If she have fought with Death and dulled his sword;
If she have given back our sick again,
And to the breast the weakling lips restored,
Is it a little thing that she has wrought?
Then Life and Death and Motherhood be naught.

Go forth, O wind, our message on thy wings,
And they shall hear thee pass and bid thee speed,
In reed-roofed hut, or white-walled home of kings,
Who have been helpen by her in their need.
All spring shall give the fragrance, and the wheat
Shall be a tasseled floorcloth to thy feet.

"THE PRIEST OF JUPITER BROUGHT OXEN AND GARLANDS UNTO THE GATES"



By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

THE VOYAGE OF LIFE

DURING the period of youth you are preparing for the longer and more important voyage of life which must be pursued in adult years; and upon your wisdom and discretion must depend the success or failure of your voyage. That voyage may be calm and peaceful, and filled with happy events; or it may be dangerous, and attended with many troubles and serious trials. And the results of that voyage must, in a large measure, be dependent upon your own exertions.

The first step in your preparation for the voyage of life should be the construction of a staunch and seaworthy vessel; the second, is the proper regulation of your course upon the broad ocean of time. At the very beginning of your preparation you will be confronted with an important and obtrusive question: How shall my vessel be constructed? In accordance with the plans adopted by wordly people, or by the safe and ever reliable plans laid before me by Christ? Your answer to these serious questions, and your action in the construction of your life-boat, will depend upon the estimate which you place upon two opposing, yet well defined principles—those which regulate the action of the people of the world, or those which shape the course of the disciples of Christ. You will either accept or reject Christ in the building of your vessel, and the regulation of your voyage of life, for there can be no middle ground. As between the people of the world and the followers of Christ, there can be no neutrals. For "he that is not for me is against me." You will, therefore, in the settlement of these all important questions, either ally yourself with Christ, and be guided by his safe course, and stay ever under his protection, or you will assume a position of open hostility to him, and, therefore, beyond the protective influences of his sheltering arms. You should weigh this important subject with the greatest care and maturest deliberation.

Observation of Christ's People

What are the merits of Christianity, and how do they appeal to me? How do the principles of Christianity compare with those applied in practice by the people who reject Christ? A close observation of the daily life and acts of both classes of people—those who accept, and those who reject Christ—will afford you an excellent opportunity to decide these questions in a practical manner, and upon their merits. A careful study of the New Testament will teach you the rules which should regulate the conduct of all disciples of Christ. Those rules define and regulate all human intercourse by the principles of love, virtue, justice, and truth, and require a strict obedience to the divine law. These principles of Christianity are fixed and immutable and admit of no deviation or exception. A true Christian will apply these principles rigidly and from a sense of duty and necessity. But people who reject Christ are bound by no such rules; they have no fellowship with him, and do not recognize the force or value of his teachings, but regulate their conduct solely by the standards adopted by the world. You can decide, therefore, whether you will cast your lot with people who regulate their course on the voyage of life by the safe counsel of Christ, who sail that wonderful and important voyage under the banner of the Cross, who regulate their intercourse with their fellow beings by the principles of love, duty, and good works, who are restrained in action by the rigid principles of Christianity, or are free to accept any course—however dangerous and unstable—or whether you will be guided by the wisdom and the examples accepted by unbelievers.

Well Defined Charts

As you prepare your craft, so you will regulate your course on the voyage of life. Sailors regulate their course upon the seas by well defined charts, which indicate the proper course, and the dangerous rocks or shoals, which are dangerous to the staunchest ships. This mode of navigation regulates a voyage by well-known facts, is safe, and wise.

The teachings of Christ constitute a safe and reliable chart for the regulation of the voyage of life; that chart indicates the course known to be correct and safe, and indicates the rocks and pitfalls which are hidden from human eyes.

You are preparing now for the voyage of life, and for the construction of the vessel upon which depend all your hopes and safety. Construct your vessel, and regulate your course, by the gracious plans and the chart bequeathed to you by Christ, as a precious legacy. They will serve as a safe and reliable guide for the construction of your ship, or the formation of your character, and the safe and reliable chart for the regulation of your wonderful voyage. They will comfort and protect you upon calm and peaceful waters, or upon roaring and tempestuous seas, and when your voyage is over, when the sun of time is set, and the darkness of endless night surrounds you, they will guide you into the safe and sheltered haven of endless peace and joy.

GEORGE A. BENHAM.

THE MORNING LESSON

This is the way we all begin:
Greatest scholars and men most learned,
By the self-same gate have entered in,
And the gifts of the alphabet have earned.

AUNT PRUDENCE'S EASY CHAIR

—MELINDA. Do not dye your hair. The natural gray is prettier than any dye.

—POLLY. Your pet dog is overfed. One good meal a day is enough for him.

Profitable Reading

PROBABLY there never was so much reading done by people in general as there is to-day. To say nothing of the daily newspapers, which everybody reads, and which are so voluminous that their perusal takes a good deal of time and much thought, or at least much transient attention, there are the weekly and monthly magazines, and the output of numerous books. Every householder has, as a matter of course, his annual bill for literature, as for daily bread. Education is so widely diffused that we may be denominated a nation of readers. Time was that a few men in the community did the reading and shaped the public opinion. Now, there is not the remotest cross-roads in the least thickly settled region apart from the beaten thoroughfares, where the news does not penetrate, and carry its enlightenment with it. Fiction is spread broadcast, and the story-writer has it all his own way. Unless publishers can sell a novel to the aggregate of a hundred thousand copies, they shake their heads mournfully, and count the venture a failure. Yet we may not do ill to inquire what has become of the old, careful literary habit, which made many a plain man scholarly, and many a quiet woman intellectually rich forty years ago? Thousands of our rapid readers to-day cannot winnow the chaff from the wheat. Hurried reading for mere mental amusement, reading that makes absolutely no demand upon a person, except that he or she shall be superficially moved, is not profitable reading. It adds nothing to the soul's assets. It makes no man rich toward God or his fellows.

Mr. Carnegie's magnificent provision for libraries here, there, and everywhere, will not essentially change this condition, unless teachers and parents set themselves to raising a generation of really studious readers. We are catching everything, reading included, on the wing. We are not sitting down and reflecting, and assimilating what we read. A nation of mental dyspeptics, ignorant of the masters of literature and indifferent to their productions, may forecast a coming decline and downfall of national greatness.

WHEN THE DAY'S TASK IS DONE

WHEN the day's task is done
At the setting of the sun,
And the tired laborer goes unto wife and little one,
There is gladness in his heart,
He has filled a manful part,
And the night's reward of rest he has won.

When the life's task complete,
Kneel we at the Master's feet,
Then the guerdon of his blessing will be very full and sweet;
We shall rest with Him at home,
Where no tempests ever come;
And the scattered kindred there shall meet.

Broken China

Since nothing is more fragile than china, and dishes were known to be breakable, and we do not wish to use wooden platters nor iron pots, why should we so distress ourselves, dear sisters, over fractured cups and saucers. Women are absurdly annoyed when their dishes are nicked or cracked, or shattered by somebody's carelessness. Why cannot they be more philosophical?

JOHN JONES.

But, dear sir, suppose it is the carving-knife that is dull, or your favorite garden hoe that is missing.

A Parable

A little while ago the fields were naked, brown and sere. But underneath the bare stubble life was at work. Winter was merely a shield to protect the loveliness of the coming spring.

So may it be, when we reach the Father's house. We shall forget the grimness of the way. The storm, the cold, the darkness. For these are but preparing us for the bloom and the warmth. The gladness and the melody of the sweet bye and bye. Chill here, warmth there; death here, life there; partings here, meetings there, when the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

ALL NOW LOOKING TO MONT-LAWN

FRIENDS of little children of the poor are writing to this office many kind letters regarding our Fresh Air work at Mont-Lawn, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home on the Hudson. Their generous and faithful co-operation by gift, by words of encouragement, and by prayer, are more helpful to those who labor here for the waifs of the tenements than they can know. How much such aid means to the hapless little ones, who without the kind remembrance of God's people would suffer the whole hot summer through in their stifling, malodorous tenement houses, only those who have seen these wretched abodes can tell. On the one hand, we have letters like this from the children themselves:

Father is still not working. He goes every morning to look for work, but he does not find any. I have not had any shoes. I am so thankful you sent me a present, and that I am going to Mont-Lawn next summer, and that my brother and sister can come. It will help my father and my mother. Thank you for your help and for the good shoes. Your loving friend, FRANCES.

And this, badly spelled, but to the point:

Will you let us come to the country? We had such good times thare. We haven't any fun and good times but thare. Me littul brother is fore (four) now. Can I bring him? He'll be good. He's bin sic. I think he will get well up thare. Me littul sister talks all day 'bout when we was up to the Home. Teacher put a good dress on her up thare.

And then, strengthening our hearts and our hands, and enabling us to say "Yes," to many similar requests and to hundreds of petitions spoken by the pleaders who cannot write, we have letters like the following:

Unnamed, Monroe, La., $36 that twelve little children of the poor may be made happy for ten days at Mont-Lawn.——A. B. and J. T., Verona, Ill., $33. To be used for poor children—please send them to Mont-Lawn. We are so glad that we can make eleven happy with this sum!——A.R., Tipton, Micn., $3. May it bring joy to some little heart! a happy holiday at Mont-Lawn to some fragile little body!——Mr. and Mrs. C. J. W., Waterford, O., $3. To send some little child to Mont-Lawn.——Friend in Colorado, $9. To send three little children to the Home on the Hudson. Given in Jesus' name.

Many precious memorial offerings have been made to this work for the children of the poor:

Mrs. J. L. C., Elkhorn, Ky., $3. In memory of my little boy. I send it to be used in making some poor little child happy at Mont-Lawn.

Several friends who wish to support memorial cots during the summer, have asked the cost. Only $21 will sustain a bed there for the usual season, which is seventy days. During that time the cot can be called by the name of that one in whose memory it is supported. Perhaps there are others who would like to sustain "Thank-Offering Cots." Sometimes, generous souls are pleased to mark their own birthdays by the white stones of fair deeds of love; as this friend:

L. B. T., Sinking Valley, Pa. $3. A loving birthday gift "In His Name." May many little hearts be made happy this summer at Mont-Lawn, is the birthday prayer I give.

It costs so little to give ten days' happiness—and with this a chance for health, perhaps for life, to a waif of the tenements,—only $3 sends one child to Mont-Lawn for ten days, covering all costs of transportation back and forth; food, shelter, medical and caretakers' attention, etc.; $6 two; $9 three; $12 four; $15 five; $30 makes ten happy; $36 twelve,—a little colony. Will you help? All contributions should be sent to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York. In order that written acknowledgement may be made at once, correct names and addresses of donors should be given. Help us save the children. When the hot days and nights come, the tiny crowded tenement room in which the family cooking, washing, ironing, and sleeping goes on, is almost insufferable; blistering pavements and sweltering courts (treeless, flowerless), are childhood's only playground; and little ones droop and die by thousands. This letter, from Miss Sophia Witter, missionary, with a number like it, has just been laid before the writer:

MAIN BUILDING, MONT-LAWN

HOW LITTLE APPLICANTS "LINE UP" BEFORE THE MISSIONARY

The children are besieging us to know if they can go to Mont-Lawn. As I have visited the poor and the sick, I have heard the plea on every side. A little girl writes to me: "I have been in the hospital the last three months, and the doctor says my mother must send me this summer to the country, where I can get the fresh air, or I can not get strong again, but mamma is not able to send me. My brother has been all winter in the hospital, too, and my little sister Mamie is not well. Please let me know when we can go?" A little sick boy asked: "When can I go to Mont-Lawn? The doctor told mamma I did not need medicine; it is the country I want." Another little lad who has been several times to Mont-Lawn came to me on Sunday, saying: "My sister Annie died last night." This little sister is the second child they have lost in this home within one week. The little boy himself, who is about nine years old, looks very pale and thin, and does not take much nourishment. In another family, there were five boys between the ages of two and ten, not one of whom has been well this winter, and the poverty-stricken mother is almost worn out taking care of them. All these children are looking forward eagerly to their visit to Mont-Lawn. They always enjoyed going there so much, as they could all five of them be together.

The Master said: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these . . . . ye have done it unto me." Kind friends who help us to save the children, will not lose their reward.

A LITTLE MOTHER'S CHARGES

"Little Mothers" of the Poor ✳ HOW A BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION AIDS OVERBURDENED CHILDREN...

ONE of the most interesting forms of benevolence in New York City is that embodied in the Little Mothers' Aid Association, an organization with whose operations the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD are not unacquainted. In fact every summer, several large delegations of "Little Mothers" are taken up to Mont-Lawn, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home, and given long, happy outings there. Once, in the fall, the Home was kept open much later than usual, just that one hundred "Little Mothers" and their babies might have a much-needed holiday.

During the past several years, the work of the Little Mothers' Aid Association has grown very rapidly, it has a number of branches throughout the city. Mrs. J. H. Johnston is President, and Mrs. George A. Hearn, Chairman of the Sewing Committee, one of the busiest of officers. The work appeals to the heart of every loving mother, who knows the needs of helpless infancy, and the inadequate resources of many poor women, who must struggle to meet these needs, and to keep their children together. With meagre means at hand, the mother is compelled to go out and work day by day, in order to give her children food. She may be a widow; her husband may be squandering his earnings in drink, or he may be ill through misfortune, may be unable to obtain employment. Without the mother in the home, the care of the younger members of the family devolves upon the older sister. Often it is a child of ten or twelve years of age who takes the part of a Little Mother. The aim of the Little Mothers' Aid Association is to care for these children, to provide nurseries for them, and similar places, where the older sisters may come, bringing the babies, or toddling little ones along, and there receive themselves some opportunities, as instruction in spiritual things and training for domestic life. One of the most prosperous schools for teaching these poor little waifs, is located at 22 West street, and is called Pleasant Place. It is under the care of a member of the Association, Mrs. Margaret G. Low, a woman of wide experience in Christian work.

Every other Saturday afternoon she gathers together in her meetings one hundred children, and instructs them in the principles of temperance and in spiritual matters. Besides this, through the kindness of Mr. Fairbanks and Mr. Coy, she is able to supply all the needy ones with nice lunches of bread and cake.

HAPPY LITTLE MAIDS LEARNING TO SEW

The daily school is conducted by Miss Jeannette Olmstead. There are sewing, cooking, and other industrial classes, and a happy choral band.

The Association provides a room on Third avenue, one on Twenty-first street, a fine old mansion at 230 Second avenue, and Holiday House at Pelham. Mrs. Packard, Housemother at the Second avenue house, has long been connected with the work. It was she who brought forward the band of one hundred "Little Mothers" and their babies, who went up to Mont-Lawn. Besides taking care of the Little Mothers and their babies at these places, and giving spiritual instruction and industrial training, the Association sends into their homes many kinds of practical aid. The motto of the Little Mothers' Aid Association is: "Do all the good you can, to all the people you can, in all the ways you can."

MARY BARTON COOKMAN.

The Needle's Eye

A NEW SERIAL STORY WRITTEN EXPRESSLY BY FLORENCE M. KINGSLEY FOR THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

Chapter XXVII
She Stoops to Conquer

THE girl had a conscience after all, though it was a tiny, undeveloped spark. Hilda was very, very unhappy (she assured herself) after Mr. Snider had taken his leave. She was aware, in a dim, uncertain way, that the impending decision involved issues, which loomed vast and unsubstantial before her frightened eyes. "Dear—dear," she sighed, twisting her white forehead into unbecoming wrinkles. "I wish I knew what to do." After awhile it occurred to her that she might call the Divine assistance into her counsels. To this end she pulled out her dusty little Bible and opened it with trembling fingers. "I'll just read the first verse I see," she said, "and take it for a sign. 'Melia says that's the way she always does when she can't think what to do."

She read and wondered, "And they put the two wreathen chains of gold in the two rings on the end of the breastplate." "Two chains of gold," she said aloud, "and two rings!"

She marked the verse and the chapter with red ink for further reference, her mind dwelling confusedly on the two rings. They might easily signify an engagement ring and a wedding ring—on the two ends of the breastplate. She wondered what a breastplate was. 'Melia would know. After all, the matter presently resolved itself into a series of simple questions. Which man was the handsomest, and which the most agreeable? After a short period of reflection she told herself that this was perhaps immaterial. Immanuel was "fascinating" and Jack was "nice." She would allow this to pass. She had already decided that a new house—Queen Anne, with a steep, red roof, or Colonial, with yellow and white paint—would be vastly preferable as a place of residence to the shabby little cottage on the back mill-road. "It would be awfully lonely there in winter," she thought with a shiver. Her grandfather had said she was not cut out for a farmer's wife. She was sure she was not. She simply could not imagine herself straining milk, washing pans or making butter. She wondered if Immanuel would expect her to do these things.

She grew somewhat sleepy at this stage in her reflections. It was all very, very tiresome. She would go to bed, and perhaps in the morning she would think just what would be best.

There are visionary individuals who declare that while our bodies lie wrapped in unconsciousness our sleepless spirits wander free, and that these wanderings conform themselves to the last conscious reflections of the mind before it lays down its sceptre for the night. Be that as it may, the whole matter appeared absurdly easy to Hilda when her blue, fringed eyes flew open the next morning. She presented a ravishing picture as she lay on her white pillows, one round arm thrown up over her curly head, her lips faintly smiling, the curves of her fresh tinted cheeks as exquisitely perfect as those of a half opened rose.

"I shall marry Jack," she said aloud.

Immanuel must be informed of her decision. This would be a somewhat unpleasant duty, though Hilda regarded the breaking of an engagement as very simple, indeed as quite a matter of course. I shall be happier with Jack," she said to herself comfortably. "Besides, everybody breaks engagements—that is everybody who is pretty and has plenty of lovers. Amelia Hurd would not dare. If she should succeed in getting one man she would be lucky." These reflections passed in a casual current while the young lady was laying out divers sheets of tinted paper on which to inscribe the inexorable decrees of fate. Pale violet, she decided, with violet ink, was best suited to the subject matter in hand.

"Poor fellow," she sighed. "I am really awfully sorry for him. But I know I shall be happier with Jack. Jack isn't a bit tiresome, and I'm not afraid of him. I know exactly how to manage Jack."

It took a long time to write the letter; a number of crumpled sheets of violet paper found their way to the waste basket in small pieces before the square envelope was finally sealed and directed. No young woman acquainted with the rules of polite correspondence will suppose that Hilda Wilde was guilty of unmaidenly frankness. Oh, no, she regretted (sweetly) that she was so young. When one was so young it was difficult to know one's own mind. She had supposed that she loved Immanuel; but since she had come home she had thought long and seriously. She wondered how she could have made such a mistake as to suppose that she could be happy in the country. Grandpapa had warned her, and so had dear grandmamma and aunt Emmeline. Why had she not suffered herself to be guided by those older and wiser than herself? She was sure she did not know, but it was probably due to her dislike of causing pain to others. ("When I saw how you loved me I could not bear to disappoint you.") She hoped that he would forgive her and think kindly of her. She should always remember him, etc., etc. She signed herself, "Your broken-hearted Hilda." This hyphened adjective might console him, she reflected, vaguely, and drew a sigh of relief as she laid a blotter on the last word.

On a sheet of cheerful pink paper she then inscribed a few words which would, she knew, bring Mr. Snider to her side with joyful alacrity. These two fateful missives then traveled in company to the village post-office, clasped in the daintiest of little white hands. The little hand dropped them softly into the post box, where they lay, the pink envelope and the violet, undisturbed for several hours.

Hilda was setting the last unhurried stitches in a bunch of blue forget-me-nots which adorned her latest "centrepiece," when Miss Amelia Hurd broke suddenly upon the quiet of her maiden meditations. Miss Hurd was flushed and breathless—which was exceedingly unbecoming, thought Hilda, disapprovingly. She wondered how she should feel if she had to survey such a purplish nose as Amelia's every morning in her mirror. The reflection brought a pitying smile to her lips. "Do take a fan, 'Melia dear," she said kindly, "you look so warm."

"I hurried," gasped Miss Hurd, laying her bony hand on her angular breast. "I was so excited! Read that, Hilda Wilde, and then tell me if you aren't the luckiest girl alive! I thought I should die when I found it! It came wrapped 'round a jar of butter."

"It" was a piece of soiled and crumpled newspaper, dainty Hilda touched it gingerly. "What in the world is it?" she asked composedly. "Dear me, how excited you do get, 'Melia; I never allow myself to—"

"Read it!" reiterated Miss Hurd, almost fiercely.

Thus urged, Hilda's blue eyes began to travel down the page; her friend watched her face with sparkling eyes.

"My, wasn't I struck all of a heap when I saw his name!" exclaimed Miss Hurd; "I was just going to stuff that paper into the kitchen stove, when the word Rossi caught my eye. Then I looked for the head lines, and there it was, 'Remarkable Caprices of a Multi-millionaire!' You could have knocked me down with a feather! Isn't it rich, Hil?"

Hilda's composed face had been undergoing a remarkable transformation while Miss Hurd was pouring out these disjointed sentences. Her blue eyes, wide with a sort of still terror, were fixed upon the page, her cheeks had faded rapidly from pink to white, and from white to a curious bluish tint.

"Why, Hilda Wilde, what's the matter? Aren't you pleased? I do believe you're going to faint. It was too sudden! I'll just run and get the camphor bottle. Lean on me, do, that's a dear! To think of my being the most intimate friend of a millionairess! You'll be going to New York, and—"

"Let me alone; do let me alone, 'Melia," gasped Hilda, pushing her friend away with a vigor which caused that young woman to stare with fresh amazement. "You stay here! Don't you follow me! I've got to go! Oh, what shall I do!"

Miss Hurd turned to the window just in time to see a flying cloud of pink drapery hurl itself out of the front gate. "Well, upon my word, I believe that girl has gone stark crazy. Did you ever!"

She turned with a foolish smile and picked up the piece of newspaper which had caused so strange an ebullition of energy in the tranquil Hilda. "It's him sure," she affirmed, ungrammatically, as her eyes devoured the close print: "Romantic history of a Dives, born a pauper—adopted by uncle—educated at Cambridge—passed quiet life unaware of his good fortune—astonishes New York with revolutionary plan to abolish slums—said to be summering in Sullivan county, near a village called Tacitus Four Corners."

"Of course it's him!" she repeated. Her eyes dwelt lingeringly on the final words of the paragraph: "In person Mr. Rossi is a magnificent specimen of American manhood; his dark complexion and eyes reveal the Italian strain in his make-up, while his tall, athletic figure gives evidence that in his case the best blood of three nations has united—the late Mr. Armitage being of English birth."

Hilda Wilde was making her way to the post-office as fast as her trembling limbs would carry her. She had but one thought, and that was undoubtedly a very foolish one. "If I can only get those letters!" The girl presented so pitiable an appearance as she showed her ashen face at the little square window of the office that the old postmaster took off his glasses and wiped them before he answered the question she could hardly bring herself to utter.

"I declare I hardly knew ye, Hildy," he said, kindly; "you ain't lookin' very well. Nothin' out the way, I hope, to your house?"

Hilda pulled herself together with a heroic effort. "No," she said, moistening her dry lips. "But I should like to know if the mail has gone out yet."

"No, not yit; I jes' got it into the bag. Job's comin' now to git it. Why? You got a letter you want to git off in a hurry? I don't mind openin' it fer ye, seein' it's you."

"Will you open it? Oh, Mr. Winters, how kind you are! Please do!"

"Wall, han' over your letter, Missy, an' we'll see. I'll bet it's to one o' them beaux o' yourn; you guess he can't wait till nex' mail—eh?"

"No, it isn't that; it's only a letter—two letters I put in the box this morning; I've changed my mind about something, and I want to get them back. I must get them back!"

The postmaster paused with his hand on the lock. He shook his head slowly and screwed up his tobacco-stained lips. "I'm sorry I can't 'comodate ye," he said with professional dignity, "but we can't tamper with the U. S. mails on no 'count."

"But it's only my two letters," pleaded Hilda, tremulously. "One is in a pink envelope and one in a blue; I could get them in just a minute. It wouldn't do any harm." Her color had come back now, and her eyes were never more dangerous in their soft brightness.

But Mr. Caleb Winters was, as he would himself have put it, too old a bird to be caught with chaff. He looked composedly at the sparkling, tearful little face and again shook his head. "Guess you'll hev to write by the evening mail an' tell 'em as how you've changed your mind," he remarked with aggravating cheerfulness. "Bless yer heart, they won't mind!"

"But they will! I can't do that; I must have those letters. Do you hear, Mr. Winters; I've just got to have them!"

The postmaster was displeased. He had daughters of his own; it occurred to him that he would shake the eye-teeth outen Sally if she talked to him that-a-way. "Here Job," he said shortly, "git erlong with this 'ere mail, and don't let the grass grow under your feet neither." With that he turned his broad back upon the suppliant, who had again grown very pale, and began fumbling with a pile of newspapers in the back of the office.

"Ain't you goin' to let her have 'em, pa?" whispered Job, a big-boned, hulking fellow of twenty.

"No, son; I ain't, an' I guess ye mus' be cracked to ask. What! tamper with the U. S. mails to please a chit of a gal? I'll bet I know which side my bread's buttered on fer a spell yit. Morn'n likely it's some smart trick of Dave Wilde's to git the office for himself."

Job turned away and shouldered the bag, but his eyes rested pityingly on Hilda's quivering face as he passed out.

In an instant she was by his side. "Couldn't you do it?" she breathed, as they turned the corner.

"Couldn't I do what?" asked Job.

"Open the bag and let me get my letters."

"I wisht I could, Hildy; I—I'd love to do somethin' fer you." The big fellow stared down at the lovely upturned eyes, with the most poignant regret depicted on his coarse-featured face. "But I guess pa 'ud kill me if I did. 'Sides, I ain't got the keys."

Hilda was silent for a moment; she was thinking fast. "Couldn't you—couldn't you get the keys?"

"I've had 'em in my han' more'n once," admitted Job; "but pa, he's got 'em in his pant's pocket now. I don't see how I—"

"You could hide the bag," whispered Hilda, "and get them afterward; couldn't you?"

"Golly, but you're a hummer!" ejaculated the young man. "What's in them letters that makes you so hot to git 'em?"

"They—they're business letters," said Hilda, blushing. "It will break my heart if I can't get them. Oh, Job, you have no idea how dreadful it will be! I'll give you most anything—yes, my gold watch I got last Christmas. I will; If you only—"

"I don' want yer watch, ner—ner nothin' like that; but I'll tell yer somethin' I would like."

"What is it?"

"You're so terrible high an' mighty, Hildy; I ain't never got a word with you, hardly," said the young fellow in an aggrieved voice. "When we was playin' snap an' ketch 'em once a long time ago; don't you remember? you wouldn't let me kiss you when I ketched you. Now, ef you—ef you—"

"Well, what?"

"Ef you'll let me kiss you—none of your cheek kisses—but right smack on your mouth, I'll git them keys an' give you them letters."

"How will you do it?"

"Never you mind, no letters, no pay; is it a go?"

Hilda looked down upon the ground; a burning wave of color spread itself over all her fair face and white neck. "I'll give you ten dollars and my gold bracelet," she murmured, "if you—"

"No-sir-ee! I'll do as I said er I won't do nothin'. Do you want them letters?"

"Yes—oh, yes!"

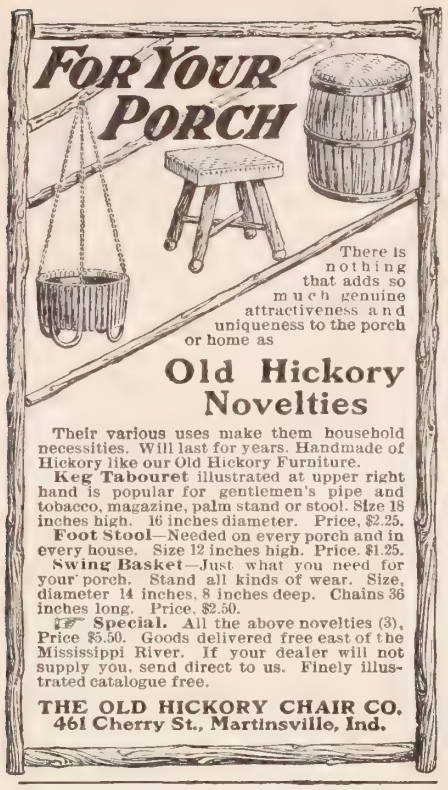
"Will you pay fer 'em as I said?"

"Yes," said Hilda, in a low, shamed voice. "I will."

TO BE CONTINUED

Premiums Beyond Expectation

Mr. Albert Dow, Glendale, Cal., writes: "I acknowledge receipt of the beautiful premium pictures, and must say that they are far beyond my expectations. I have received premiums from other publishers, which apparently have been overrated in their prospectus, but perhaps I anticipated too much. You certainly have given me not only full measure, but running over. I hope your business will exceed your anticipations, both in good to others and in abundant financial returns to yourself and associates. The Red Letter Bible was received in good order and is very satisfactory."



There is nothing that adds so much genuine attractiveness and uniqueness to the porch or home as

Old Hickory Novelties

Their various uses make them household necessities. Will last for years. Handmade of Hickory like our Old Hickory Furniture.

Keg Tabouret illustrated at upper right hand is popular for gentlemen's pipe and tobacco, magazine, palm stand or stool. Size 18 inches high. 16 inches diameter. Price, $2.25.

Foot Stool—Needed on every porch and in every house. Size 12 inches high. Price. $1.25.

Swing Basket—Just what you need for your porch. Stand all kinds of wear. Size, diameter 14 inches, 8 inches deep. Chains 36 inches long. Price, $2.50.

☞ **Special.** All the above novelties (3), Price $5.50. Goods delivered free east of the Mississippi River. If your dealer will not supply you, send direct to us. Finely illustrated catalogue free.

THE OLD HICKORY CHAIR CO.
461 Cherry St., Martinsville, Ind.

Can You Knit or Crochet?

$1,000.00 in Prizes

is offered by the well-known and responsible firm of **CALHOUN, ROBBINS & CO.** (**established over 50 years**), for the best specimens of knitting or crocheting done with their

Trade Mark **"LION BRAND YARNS"**

The following prizes will be awarded by a Committee of Experts, selected by editors of **"Delineator," "Harper's Bazar"** and **"McCall's Magazine."**

One Prize,	$200.00	Two Prizes,	$50.00
" "	150.00	Four "	25.00
" "	100.00	Five "	15.00
" "	75.00	Ten "	10.00
		Twenty "	5.00

All articles returned to owner or purchased at price set. Send postal-card request for FULL PARTICULARS OF CONTEST. *You risk nothing and may get a large award.*

MARK POSTAL "CONTEST," DEPARTMENT **13**

CALHOUN, ROBBINS & CO.,
408 & 410 Broadway, New York

59c BUYS THIS **HANDSOME LAWN WAIST**

Trimmed with two rows of deep lace insertion, tucked in back and front, very latest style, quality and workmanship, equal to any waist retailing at three times the price. Send us 59c and we will send you this beautiful waist fully **prepaid,** mention bust measure. **FREE,** our new spring catalogue. We sell everything. Address

The Star Supply House, Dept. 12
108 Randolph St., CHICAGO

"Church Hymns and Gospel Songs"

ONE OF MANY TESTIMONIALS RECEIVED:

"We have used 'Church Hymns and Gospel Songs' exclusively in all our services, Church, Sabbath School, Prayer and C. E. Meetings, for the last three years, and have not yet 'sung it out.' Our congregational singing during this time has increased fully 100 per cent.

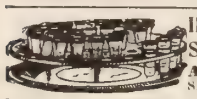
DANIEL H. OVERTON, Pastor,
Greene Ave. Presb. Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.

$25.00 per **100.** Sample, postage free, **20** cents.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

Washington, D. C., National Florence Crittenton Training and Boarding School for Girls...

Offers to parents and Christian young women the advantages of a good course for a girl's education. Stenography, typewriting, and office training a specialty. Other branches, including nursing, Bible study, English, and practical work, etc. Terms moderate. For further information, **apply 218 Third Street, N. W.**



INDIVIDUAL COMMUNION SERVICE. Simplest and best. Outfits sent on trial.

Address, THOMAS COMMUNION SERVICE CO., BOX 333, LIMA, O.

TALMAGE BOOKMARK

on beautiful satin ribbon, assorted colors, with photograph of Dr. Talmage, also place and date of birth, ordination, death, and with his favorite hymn. Sent postpaid 25 cents each, $2.50 per dozen. **M. E. MUNSON, Pub., 77 Bible House, New York.**

GEMS FROM NEW BOOKS

The Better Way*

THE ideal life, as most men and women think of it, would be one utterly free from all claims upon time and resources which would check its movement, dwarf its growth, or impede its swift and orderly progress. Most of the rebellion against our circumstances arises from the feeling we have that they restrict, limit, and narrow us; we should like to be set free, and we fancy that if no responsibilities or duties were imposed upon us other than those we choose for ourselves, we should move swiftly and irresistibly forward, accomplishing all our purposes and turning all our dreams into facts. But the divine way of obtaining freedom is very different from the human way. There is no truth which men and women accept so slowly and with so much pain of heart and mind as the truth that freedom comes through patience, and that our life gets its richness and strength, not by working itself out according to our plans, but by submitting itself to the direction of another. Every one of us has some little structure which he would like to complete for himself, laying the foundations, building the walls, spreading the roof, and adorning it without and within according to his own design. But God sets us at work upon an edifice so vast that our work upon it is only a small detail, and we are such inferior artists that we would prefer to be the architects of the small design rather than the builders of the great temple. There is not one of us upon whom some kind of restriction is not laid; not one of us whose free, spontaneous movement of life is not checked by the weakness of some other whose work we add to our own. While we are doing the work of the day with all our might and with entire success, some one else near us falls by inefficiency or by positive evil of nature, and we are obliged to stop and add his load to our own. Instead of doing the thing we would like, which would bring completeness to our life in our eyes, we must pick up a wearisome burden that has no inspiration in it, and carry it with a constant fear of loss. Many a woman's life would be far richer in her external activities and opportunities if she were not taking upon her own shoulders the deficiencies and weaknesses of others. Many a man would have larger education, more congenial social surroundings, a sweeter life, if it were not for the responsibilities he assumes for those who are unable or unwilling to meet their own responsibilities. There are times when the best nature revolts against this apparent waste; and yet it is precisely through this discipline that men and women are molded into nobler spiritual stature; it is by patient submission to restriction, by cheerful bearing of the burdens of others, by uncomplaining acceptance of conditions imposed upon us by the weaknesses and sin of those that we love, that the truest liberty and the most enduring strength are won. Christ's life was the very opposite of that which, from any human conception, a divine nature would seek for itself; and yet it is plain that its highest divinity lay in its cheerful surrender to the hardness and barrenness of human conditions. He came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and he saved his life by losing it.

*From *Work and Days*. By Hamilton Wright Mabie. A collection of short papers on bright topics. Pp. 299. Price $1. Published by Dodd, Mead & Co., 372 Fifth avenue, New York.

BOOKS RECEIVED

The Care of Estates, a Manual for Executors, Administrators and Trustees, giving information on many practical questions concerning the everyday duties, rights and liabilities of executors, administrators, trustees and guardians, with suggestions for legatees and testators, by Frederick Trevor Hill, of the New York Bar. Pp. 176, cloth covers. Baker, Voorhis & Co., Law publishers, New York.

Caps and Capers. A story of Boarding-School Life, by Gabrielle E. Jackson. Mrs. Jackson is not unknown to our readers. She writes charming books for the young. *Caps and Capers* is a genuinely wholesome and modern story of boarding-school life; it is full of the fun and frolic that characterizes healthy, happy girlhood. Beautifully illustrated by C. M. Relyea. Pp. 287. Price $1. Henry Altemus & Co., Philadelphia.

The Temple Bible, Vol. I, Genesis. Edited by A. H. Sayce, D.D., LL.D. A daintily printed and bound little volume of the Order of the Temple, Shakespeare and the Temple Classics, with valuable notes on the history and scope of the book. The first of a series to be completed in twenty-four vols. Cloth, 40 cents each; or, Roan 60 cents. Published by J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.

Episodios Historicos and *Narraciones*, arranged for use as text-books, by Prof. R. D. de la Cortina, M.A. Two books of historical interest, and most valuable to students of the Spanish language. The Spanish-English edition will be found especially helpful to those who are studying without a teacher. Either book, Spanish and English cloth, $1.00; paper, 75c. Spanish only, cloth, 75c; paper, 50c. R. D. Cortina, Publisher, 44 West Thirty-fourth street, New York.

Woman's Piety and Its Beauty, by Chaplain Jones, United States Navy. In this little booklet, Chaplain Jones has touched sympathetically upon a subject which cannot fail to be widely interesting and helpful. The maiden, the bride, the outcast, the matron, are all pictured in their various relations to the subject, and there is a wealth of wise reflection and good advice in the little pamphlet. Paper covers, 5 cents per copy, $4 per 100. A. G. Sherwood & Co., New York, publishers.

"*Uncle Boston's*" *Spicy Breezes*, by Boston W. Smith, is a series of sketches founded on actual experiences occurring during five years' work of the author as Sunday School missionary for the American Baptist Publishing Society. The book contains six sketches, each under head of Spring Zephyrs and Summer Winds, and five each under Autumn Gales and Wintry Blasts. A very readable volume for old or young. Griffith & Rowland Press, 1420 Chestnut st., Philadelphia. 12 mo. cloth, 255 pp. Price $1.00.

Newfoundland in 1900, a Treatise of the Geography, Natural Resources and History of the Island, embracing an account of recent and present large material movements. Finely illustrated with maps and half-tone engravings. This handsome and carefully prepared book of 187 pages, is issued under the auspices of the Newfoundland Government, with a view to awakening popular interest in the ancient colony, its climatic, maritime, agricultural, scenic, and other attractions. The South Publishing Company, New York, and S. E. Garland, St. Johns, N. F.

Over the Gate, by Mary Lowe Dickinson. This little book will bring comfort and inspiration to many a hardened heart. It will carry into many a home a blessed note of peace and cheer and Christian love and fellowship. And, withal, it is a pretty, tender story that will interest the reader, while fulfilling its mission of giving a helpful Christian message. It should appeal strongly to those who wear "the little silver cross," the badge of the International Order of the King's Daughters and Sons, of which Mrs. Dickinson is the General Secretary. Pp. 48. 25 cents. American Tract Society, New York.

Prayers for Public Worship, Private Devotion and Personal Ministry by Abbie C. Morrow. A compact and convenient little volume, which should be of practical service in the home no less than in preparing for the prayer meeting. There are unquestionably very many persons who will welcome just such aid as this book will afford. It is intended not in any degree to supplant, but rather to assist personal prayer. It has suggestions for public worship, weekly meetings, Sunday Schools, various gatherings, family prayers, children's prayers, private devotions, etc. 195 pp. cloth, $1; superior cloth, silver edges, $1.50; fine leather and red under gold edges, $2. Abba C. Munson, N. Y., publisher.

Facts About Poultry

POULTRYMEN and incubator and brooder manufacturers are following the example of seedsmen and florists in sending out annual catalogues of valuable advice and information about the products which they handle. The following can be had by addressing a card to the publishers:

"All Right" Incubators and Brooders. Everybody who raises poultry is interested in information about the working of the modern machines which "take the place of the best old hen at her best—in fact, of many good old hens at their best," for there are incubators which hatch 200 or more chicks at a time and brooders which mother feathered multitudes. Last year, the grand total of the poultry industry was nearly $400,000,000; and this, divided by the population of the United States, would average about $5 to each person. The modern incubator and the brooder which have helped to bring about such results, are fully treated in this pamphlet. Pp. 48. Clay Phelps Incubator Co., Cincinnati, O.

Shoemaker's Poultry Almanac for 1902. This illustrated pamphlet, besides being a good calendar, describes the different breeds of high-class fowls, with advice as to which are best for various purposes—that is, as layers, sitters, mothers, and toothsome meat for the table. Directions for feeding and general care are given. A number of pages are devoted to a profitable discussion as to the best way of using artificial incubators and brooders. This book will be found helpful by any one raising poultry, whether on a large or a small scale. Pp. 161. C. C. Shoemaker, Freeport, Ill.

Greider's Illustrated Catalogue. Every chicken-fancier should have this on his book-shelf. The catalogue is instructive, useful and pretty. The publishers have been for years expert breeders of fine poultry; and are thoroughly competent to give first-class advice and information upon the subject of chickens, ducks, turkeys and geese. Members of the feathered tribe — from the stately, big Brahma or Langshans, to the pert, diminutive Bantam—find pictured presentation in these pages. B. H. Greider, Florin, Pa.

Possibly you have learned how handy it is to have canned meats, vegetables and soups always in the house. Have you ever thought how handy it would be to always have fresh cream in the house? Not the sickening, sweet "Condensed Milk," but cream that smacks of the green pastures of our Highland farms, for

HIGHLAND EVAPORATED CREAM

is simply pure, full-cream cows' milk, sterilized, evaporated and canned, free from all cane sugar and foreign ingredients. You can't have good coffee unless you have good cream. Highland Evaporated Cream is always good, always pure, always of the same excellent cream goodness.

MOST GROCERS SELL IT. If yours doesn't, we will send a can to try for 10c (stamps). It will please you. Send postal for booklets, "Cooking With Milk Made Easy," "Highland Ice Cream," "Baby's Milk" and "Pure Milk for Land and Sea."

HELVETIA MILK CONDENSING CO.
DEPT. F, HIGHLAND, ILL.

The **KHOTAL** TRADE MARK

is a gas range for city or country homes, small, compact and powerful; burns without smoke, soot or smell; generates its own gas from ordinary kerosene; economical in first cost and maintenance. Prices from **$3.75** upwards. Send for catalogue.

HYDROCARBON BURNER COMPANY
196 Fulton Street, New York City

Stories Wanted FOR The Boys' World

We desire manuscripts in the form of short stories, reminiscences and true incidents for publication in the **Boys' World,** a new illustrated eight-page, four-column weekly paper for boys. We pay promptly and liberally for all manuscripts accepted. The purpose of the BOYS' WORLD is to encourage and uplift boys in their own sphere; to enter helpfully into each department of the boy's life; to make each day holy and each deed noble. We appeal to all writers who are interested in the welfare of boys to help us by their pens, also to educate workers with boys who do not make writing a profession. The paper already reaches 218,000 boys. Surely this is a inspiring audience, and we need your best efforts to help and hold it. Nowhere else can you reach so large a audience of boys. Nowhere else will your words do so much to make the coming generation what it should be. Nowhere is there such need of help. Address all manuscript to **BOYS' WORLD, Editorial Department, Elgin, Ill.** Specimen copies of the BOYS' WORLD sent free on application.

You Can Play it Without Learning

ZOBO The Musical Wonder Sample **25c.**

Made of solid brass. Delivered *free*

ENTERTAINS EVERYBODY EVERYWHERE

For Church, Sunday-School or Home Sociables. *Free illustrated Catalogue sent on application.*

Strauss Manufacturing Co., 242 W 14 St., Dept. 19, New York

SPECIAL OFFER
Dr. T. DeWITT TALMAGE'S GREATEST BOOK

"From Manger to Throne," "The Earth Girdled," "The New Beautiful Story," and "The Pathway of Life," size 7 3-4 x 10 1-2 inches when closed. Over 300 beautiful engravings in each. Bound in cloth, presentation style

Regular price,	**$3.50 each**
Our price (postpaid)	**$2.00 "**
The four together (postpaid)	**$6.00**

M. E. MUNSON, Pub., 77 Bible House, NEW YORK CITY

I Can Sell Your Farm

or other real estate for cash, no matter where located. Send description and selling price and learn my wonderfully successful plan. **W. M. OSTRANDER,** North American Building, Philadelphia, Pa.

HOW TO GET MUSIC

Mammoth Catalogue and one 25c. piece for 5c. to pay postage. **Universal Music Library, 10 W. 28th St., New York.** AGENTS WANTED. LIBERAL TERMS.

FREE

Babies' pink cheeks indicate good health.

Good health comes with proper food. Mellin's Food is a proper food. Send a postal for a free sample.

MELLIN'S FOOD COMPANY,
BOSTON, MASS.

Lessons in Painting
not needed with
Heath & Milligan's
Creolite
for the Floors.

Beautiful, durable and sanitary. Made in 10 desirable shades and comes already for use. Ask for booklet, "Household Hints in Floor Paint," also handsome folder showing artistic combinations of colors for centers and borders.

HEATH & MILLIGAN MF'G COMPANY,
Makers of best prepared Paint and Rainbow White Lead
Dept. C, 172 Randolph St., Chicago, Ill.
Established 1851.

"WEARS LIKE IRON"

JAP-A-LAC (REGISTERED) NEW WOOD FINISH

FOR FLOORS AND INTERIOR WOODWORK
RESTORES THE FINISH ON ALL ARTICLES OF WOOD OR METAL THAT HAVE DETERIORATED.
A VARNISH AND STAIN COMBINED
MADE IN OAK · WALNUT · MAHOGANY · CHERRY · GREEN-OX BLOOD · BLACK (BRILLIANT & DEAD) NATURAL (CLEAR) · IVORY · & · YELLOW · COLOR CARD & BOOKLET FREE.

SAMPLE CAN ¼ Pint, (any color) by mail, postpaid, for 10¢

THE GLIDDEN VARNISH CO.
DEPARTMENT C CLEVELAND, O.

QUART CAN BY EXPRESS, PREPAID, 75 CTS.

DURABLE ELASTIC

$3.90 KITCHEN CABINET

Size 27 x 42, height, 30 inches. Made of select material, nicely finished, has two large movable bins, insect proof, each will hold 50 pounds of meal or flour. Has tight, roomy cover and large kneading board. Send for large Catalog House Furniture No. 26, also Refrigerator Catalog—*Factory Prices.*

Catalog Free.—Clothing and dress goods, household, farm and family supplies, Bicycles, Sewing Machines, etc. We sell everything. Lowest prices on earth. Ask for Catalog No 500.

J. H. STAFFORD & BRO., Chicago, Ill.

The IDEAL SQUARE STEAM Cooker

With Doors. Cooks a whole meal over 1 burner, on *gasoline, oil, gas, or common cook stove.*

Reduces Fuel Bills One-half

Has water guage and replenishing tube on outside. Makes tough meats tender. Will hold 12 one-quart jars in canning fruits. We also make the world-renowned round Ideal Cooker with whistle. *We pay express.* The Housekeeper's Friend. Agents Bonanza. Send for illustrated catalogue. Agents wanted.

TOLEDO COOKER CO., Box 16 Toledo, O.

GENTS WANTED to sell fine line of hosiery and stocking feet. Ladies can do well working spare time; some of our agents are earning from $10.00 to 20.00 per week. N. E. HOSIERY CO.,
182 State Street, Springfield, Mass.

A YOUTHFUL CUBAN MISSIONARY

THE bright young girl whose picture appears with this, is an earnest Christian worker in Havana. The story of her consecrated life and her present activities may be interesting to the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD: Her father, Rev. Dr. A. J. Diaz, relates that some ten years ago a professional kidnapper came into his house one evening in Havana, Cuba, while he was sick in bed, and taking the little girl, Esther, in his arms, ran down-stairs and out into the street, hiding as he ran in the shadow of the large stone columns over the sidewalk. The mother, however, caught sight of him, and called loudly to her sick husband, "A robber is carrying off Esther!" Springing out of bed, he ran down-stairs, following the cry of his little girl in the distance; when he came up with the man, he caught the child's frock and tried to stop the man and get her away. When he found he could not do so, he says, "I struck him behind the ear and he lay down. Then I took my little girl back to her mother, and returned to my bed exhausted, as I had had the fever some days and was very weak. This man had carried off the child, hoping to get a reward for bringing her back, a thing which was of common occurrence in Havana about ten or fifteen years ago."

ESTHER DIAZ

Esther is attending school with the idea of fitting herself to be a teacher; and is even now a great help to her father in church and mission work. She plays the cornet and leads the singing in his large church and Sunday School, and in his services. As far as I know, she is the only Cuban girl who has learned to play the cornet; she has done this, as she says, "to help father carry on his work." She is teaching in his Sunday School, and is an active member of the *Iglesia Bautista Getsemane*, of which Rev. Dr. A. J. Diaz is pastor.

Havana, Cuba. J. S. PAINE.

A Great Model of the Temple

MR. WALTER WILLIAMS, editor of the Columbia, Mo., *Herald*, member of the Board of Curators of the State University of Missouri, superintendent of one of the largest Sunday Schools in the country, now traveling in the Old World as the representative of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, writes from Jerusalem under date of February 24, as follows:

"I have secured from Dr. L. Schoenecke of Jerusalem, the promise to exhibit at the World's Fair in St. Louis the world-famous models of the Temple of the Jews, models prepared by his father-in-law, the great scholar, Dr. Schick, and perfected by himself. Efforts have been made to secure these models for use at other Expositions, but so far entirely without success. Some thirty odd years ago there came to Jerusalem, a German archæologist, Dr. Schick, who thenceforth made the temple area his life-study. Last December he died, and the fruits of his life-work are to be seen in the fine models, made of thousands of pieces of wood and showing the various temples, as this learned scholar believed them to be. Dr. Schick has reproduced with marvelous ingenuity all the Temple buildings, and the beautiful models show the result of intelligence, patient industry and profound scholarship."

A Historic Church Renewed

For its reopening services, the famous old M. E. Church at Flanders, N. J., was beautifully decorated with flowers and potted plants; and through the new stained-glass windows, the light fell softly on a happy people. The church is one of the oldest in Eastern, N. J., dating back to 1783, when Mary Bell, a refugee during the Revolutionary War, fled from New York City, where she had lost her home and suffered many hardships, to find asylum in this locality, where she was the first Methodist, and therefore may be called founder here of the Methodist Church. The first edifice used, now 113 years old, is still standing. The present building, erected 1857, was closed for several months for repairs. Then about the pastor, Rev. Joseph B. Heard, gathered brother pastors and evangelists and all his people, and the old church, made fresh and beautiful, was opened. Three of the windows are memorial windows; the Epworth League, Ladies' Aid Society, and several Sunday School classes have windows; one of the latter is placed by the joint classes of Mrs. Emeline Martin and Miss Garetta Van Dyke, the latter being the oldest living member of the Church and Sunday School. The rehabilitation throughout has been a work of love and pride; and no debt for improvements hangs over the sacred building.

H. H.

I MUST ABIDE IN THEE

O FATHER, help thy troubled child,
So spent—so tempest torn;
I cannot bear the storm so wild,
By every wave up-borne,
Be thou my Refuge and my Tower,
To which my soul may flee;
In every troubled, trying hour,
I must abide with thee.

Life has such strange vicissitude,
Such fiercely rending gales,
Such blinding storms—such lashings rude,
I cannot trim my sails,
Oh, I shall perish here at length,
Wrecked in the yawning sea,
Unless thou, Lord, wilt be my Strength,
And come, abide with me.

I cannot be the sport of waves—
Of every eddying tide,
I must find power that helps and saves—
I must in thee abide.
Speak peace, and make my peace secure,
Whatever else must be;
My anchor must be strong and sure—
I must abide in thee!

Vineland, N. J. MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

Puerto Rico's New Bishop

THE Rev. James H. Van Buren, recently elected the first Protestant Episcopal Bishop of Puerto Rico, is admirably fitted for the position and has already exerted a strong influence in the educational and religious affairs of the island. He came to Puerto Rico on Feb. 14, 1901, and has succeeded in building up a strong church organization in San Juan. His church society has purchased a large building site in the heart of the city and will erect a fine church edifice. The new Bishop's warmest coadjutor is his wife, who has entered heartily into all his plans.

BISHOP VAN BUREN

Bishop Van Buren was born in Watertown, N. Y., July 7, 1850. He prepared for college at Cincinnati, O., and went thence to Yale, where he was graduated in 1873. He was ordained as a deacon at Berkeley Divinity School, in 1876, at Middletown, Conn. He has held several important rectorships. He was married in 1877 to Miss Anna M. Smith, of Norwalk, Conn. Bishop Van Buren is a successful author, his works including stories, histories, a translation from the Latin, sermons, essays, and poems.

Strange Names for Children

A correspondent of the New York *Sun*, in Reading Pa., writes: "Ananias Shoemaker, aged 71 years, died at Henningsville, Lehigh County, lately. He was a retired farmer. When they were young men, he well knew Cain Minninger, in Earl township, who died a short time ago. Farmer Shoemaker was a reputable and truthful citizen despite his first name, and Mr. Minninger was a gentle and inoffensive man. The deaths of these aged men and their first names have called public attention to the fact that Biblical names are often chosen by parents for their children without regard for their association in Holy Writ. Cain, Ananias, and even Judas Iscariot were used. Preachers are gradually putting a stop to this. One clergyman said: 'Only the other week I was in the hills of Earl and was called into a backwoods cabin to christen a bright infant boy Judas Iscariot. I asked the father why he had selected such a name and he replied that it was in the Bible. After a little reasoning with the parents they decided to name their boy Silas. I think these names are gradually going out of style. Things are constantly changing, and with them all christenings are no exception.'"

A Good Milk

for infant feeding is a mixed Cow's milk, from herds of native breeds, Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk herds are properly housed, scientifically fed, and are constantly under trained inspection. Avoid unknown brands.

FAT VS. BRAINS.

Food That Makes Brilliant Newspapers.

Nervous prostration cannot continue if the right kind of food is used, but food that will build fat does not always contain the elements necessary for rebuilding the soft gray matter in the nerve centers.

A lady tells how she got well from using Grape-Nuts Breakfast Food. "I was treated by several physicians at the hospital. My disease was pronounced neurasthenia (nervous prostration). The doctors gave me various nerve tonics without producing any beneficial results. I finally got so weak that I could not work either physically or mentally.

About two years ago I began the use of Grape-Nuts and a marked improvement set in at once. In eight weeks I had regained my strength and could do my old work even better than before, that of writing for the press. All honor to Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

KNOX'S GELATINE

Small appetites grow larger when tempted with Knox's Gelatine. Everyone likes it *after they know it*—that's why I advertise that

I will send FREE

my book of seventy "Dainty Desserts for Dainty People" if you will send the name of your grocer. If you can't do this send a two-cent stamp. For 5c. in stamps, the book and full pint sample. For 15c. the book and full two-quart package (two for 25c.) Pink color for fancy desserts in every large package. A package of Knox's Gelatine will make two quarts—a half gallon—of jelly.

Chas. B. Knox, 55 Knox Ave., Johnstown, N. Y.

CHILDREN! DID YOU GET A BOX OF CANDY FREE?

Thousands are Getting Them.

YOU CAN get one if you ask your mother to write at once, giving name and address of her grocer, enclosing 5c. in stamps to pay postage on box. Only one box to each family. The candy is **the best in the world.** It is

SANITAS FOOD CANDY

MADE FROM MALT HONEY,

the purest sweet known. Does not injure teeth or digestion. Agrees with every one, especially puny children. Made in form of delicious caramels, with and without nuts, 40c. per pound. If by mail, 16c. per pound extra for postage. Address

SANITAS NUT FOOD CO., Ltd.,
153 Washington Av., North, Battle Creek, Mich.

SEWS ANYTHING from silk to coarsest fabrics. The celebrated BALL-BEARING ARLINGTON (equal of any $40 to $65 Machine.) $14.75

Combines highest grade mechanical efficiency with beautiful appearance. Finest and most complete attachments. BALL BEARING, hence easy running, noiseless. Guaranteed for 20 years. 250,000 sold. Testimonials from every State.

5-drawer Iron-head Cabinet BALL BEARING

Shipped on 3 Months' Trial

Write for Free Catalog showing all styles and samples of work. Arlington guaranteed machines from $11.95 up.

Our Automatic Cabinet at $17.75 is a wonder.

CASH BUYERS' UNION, Dept. A-18, CHICAGO, ILL.

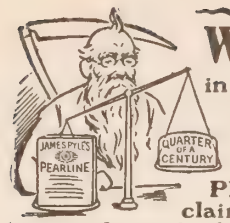
REFERENCE: FIRST NATIONAL BANK, CHICAGO.

Shade Won't Work—

Because it isn't mounted on

THE IMPROVED HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLER.

A perfect article. No tacks required. Notice name on roller when buying your shades.



Weighed in the balance and found—standard. Time has proved **PEARLINE'S** claims and given it its place—the leading washing powder. Why is PEARLINE imitated? Why are those who have used it for years still using it? Why are all willing to pay a little more for it? 661

Pearline—Standard

7 Per Cent. Preferred Stock

Ten Dollars per Share

THE LACKAWANNA WAREHOUSE COMPANY

CAPITAL, $125,000.00

Offers a Limited Number of its 7% Preferred Shares at Par.

Interest is Paid Quarterly

Atlantic Trust Co., of N. Y., Registrar

The Stores owned and operated by this Company are located at the terminus of the D. L. & W. R. R.

In order to meet the growing demands of its business of loaning money on merchandise, it offers a portion of the above stock in lots of not less than ten shares.

If you want something that pays twice as much as SAVINGS BANKS, combined with ABSOLUTE SAFETY, write for full details to the Company's offices,

No. 1 Water Street, New York.

PAYING 5% PER ANNUM

on Sums of $50.00 and Upward, Reckoned from Day of Deposit and P'd Quarterly by Check

This Company operates in improved Real Estate in New York, where true values are known and where there is no element of speculation or risk. We pay depositors a fair interest. While doing this we have in nine years increased our assets to over $1,600,000. Surplus of over $185,000.

We shall welcome the opportunity to furnish prospective depositors with further information.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York

Dr. Lyon's PERFECT Tooth Powder

Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century.

$26.50 BUYS A BUGGY

(with top $33.50) of very superior QUALITY, STYLE and DURABILITY

Entire output of two enormous factories, sold direct to consumer. We manufacture full line Buggies, Carriages, Harness, guarantee all goods, ship on approval. WE DEFY COMPETITION & SAVE DEALERS' PROFIT.

Money back if not satisfied. Send for CATALOGUE and SPECIAL OFFER
UNION BUGGY COMPANY, 262 Saginaw Street, Pontiac, Mich.

Have you 15 cents? Have you corns? 15 cents will buy A-CORN SALVE, and remove the corns; or keep your money and keep the corns. From druggists, or by mail.

Giant Chemical Co., Philadelphia.

FREE TO AGENTS

Flat thin knife cuts loose a perfect cake. $2 Outfit free Exp. prepaid. Dept. T

HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ill., or Buffalo, N. Y.

The Natural Body Brace advertised in this paper in the first issue of this month, is a delightful, certain remedy for ailments peculiar to women and girls. It makes walking and work easy; gives good figure and light step. Write the Natural Body Brace Co., Box 171, Salina, Kan., for free illustrated book.

STARK TREES SUCCEED WHERE OTHERS FAIL.

Largest Nursery. *Fruit Book Free.* Result of 76 years' experience.

STARK BROS., Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N.Y.

CHRIST'S PURPOSE*

Quickened and Imparted Life, Developing and Continuing Forever, the Gift of Christ

LIFE and character are often misunderstood, because men do not know the purpose others have in view. The story is told of a working tailor, that he was called mean and stingy by his fellow-workmen, because he would never join them in spending money for beer and pleasures. They despised him and hated him, and called him a miser, and other opprobrious names. But one day it was accidentally discovered that he had an aged mother and a crippled sister whom he was supporting by his earnings. That discovery changed completely the estimate of his character. When they knew why he economized they honored him for it. An English traveler in Eastern Africa was similarly misunderstood. A number of slaves had been stolen from the interior and brought to the coast. One of them showed unusual intelligence, and protested loudly against his being sold. Sympathy for him was felt by many spectators, who declared they would not be parties to the outrage of enslaving a man of his standing. The captive listened and respected them. At last the Englishman bid for him, and finally became the purchaser. Murmurs were heard all around, and the captive himself joined in them, at a man belonging to a nation known as an opponent of the slave traffic, purchasing him, when others had shown their indignation by holding aloof. But no sooner had the Englishman carried him on board his vessel, than his purpose was disclosed. The man was set free.

Christ's mission to this world has often been misrepresented. Even in his own time and in his own benign presence, he was called a wine-bibber and a friend of publicans and sinners. It is well for us that he, himself, defined the object of his coming. He came to save the lost, to give life, and to give it ever more abundantly. There are many degrees of life. A poor little cripple was seen one day among a crowd in a great city, selling papers. A tall, kindly, sweet-voiced man stood watching him. Presently, when the crowd had dispersed, he went over and spoke to the lad, asking him about his affliction. He soon understood the nature of his complaint and, taking the child to a hospital, performed an operation which restored the crippled limb to its normal state. It was like new life to the boy to be able to run around like other children. But his skilful friend had not done with him. He had taken a liking to the child, as a man is apt to do when he has rendered a service to another. He sent him to school, and the boy's mental powers were developed. A whole world of knowledge of which he had previously had no conception was opened to him. The new life was becoming more abundant. The boy showed a taste for art, and his patron had him taught and finally sent him to Europe to study under the most famous masters. That was another stage in more abundant life. His story was told to a wealthy friend of his patron and elicited so much sympathy, that an interview was arranged which led to a friendship and eventually his adoption by the millionaire, and in a few years the once crippled waif of the street was the owner of a large fortune, able to gratify his esthetic tastes and become the benefactor of others. The life had become still more abundant.

The Jewish aristocracy resented the way Christ had of going among the poor and the despised. He chose his associates from among that class. If any prominent teacher now were to do so, he would excite similar censure. Imagine a preacher now entering one of our cities, attended by a group of common laborers and fishing-folk, and spending all his time in the slums. The "better classes" would be likely to leave him severely alone. Christ's explanation was simple and logical. He came to save the lost, so he went where they were to be found. But the higher classes were not excluded if they wished to share in the blessing. Those who had life might come to him and have it more abundantly. He could not only enrich and develop the life here, but he could endow it with perpetuity, so that reaching the grave it passed through it, emerging triumphant and renewing its development on the other side. What a magnificent mission! And it still goes on. The poor creature who is a slave to sin and to the bondage to evil habits and lusts, whose real life is such a feeble flickering spark that people doubt whether it exists at all, comes to him now and finds new life. The real life, that which will go on when we have done with business and money-getting and pleasure and pain, is increased and multiplied. Not only and not chiefly does Christ take away sin and its punishment; he so strengthens the divine life within by imparting the riches of his own nature, that the man who submits to him is filled with it and turns with loathing from the husks that once satisfied him. He becomes a new man, he has a new birth into a new life and that life is ever becoming more and more abundant.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for June 1. Matt. 18: 11; John 10: 10.

Sundry Charities for February

The following sums have been contributed by our readers for the support of the worthy causes mentioned below:

Bethesda Home

Ella E Hays	$10 00
Cornelius, Springfield, Mass	1 00

Any Good Cause

Oliver Lane	50
Friend, Oasis, Wis	10 00
Mrs L J Kistler	50
Mrs Stephen Slade	25
A Douglas	1 10
Mrs D F McLennan	5 00
One of the Least, Hillcrest, Can	25
H O Patch	50
Miss Isabella Kerr	2 00
Mrs W Z Manchester	20
Mrs L A Grimmesey	15
J B Eastman	1 00
Julia L Harrison	15
Walter B Pollock	10 00
Mrs John R Watson	10
Mrs C J Seabrook	50
Mary Price	50
Mrs C I McShane	1 50
V ——, Virden, Ill	2 00

Door of Hope

Alice I Nichols	1 00
Mrs M Jack	25

Foreign Missions

Mary A Evans	2 00
Mrs S W Foss, for India	2 00
——, West Unity, O	1 00
Class in Salem S S, Vetera, for China	20 00
Mispah Circle of King's Daughters, Howard st M E Ch San Francisco, Cal. for India	30 00

Jerry McAuley Mission

David Gladstone	5 00
Alice H Chipman	5 00

Clinton St. Settlement

R H Waters	1 00
L M W, Garberville, Calif	2 00

Emilio Olsson's South American Work

Chas Johnson	1 00
Mrs H Northwood	50
C V Kintner	2 00
Y P S C E, Concord Jc't, Mass	5 00
Friend, Alliance, O	2 00
A T Ambler	2 00
Mrs E P Taft	1 00
Mrs Mary W Holmes	50
——, Sparta, Ill	1 00
A J Ollendorf	2 50
I H N, Jordan, Ky	2 00
P L Peterson	2 00
——, Netawaka, Kan	1 00
Friend, E Orange, N J	3 00
H L Hart	2 00
Mrs W Nicholas	25
Mrs J McConnell	10 00
Mary C Cooles	5 00
A Friend, Strathroy, Can	5 00
Eliz M Tubbs	1 00
"Lydia," Oswego, N Y	1 50
Anna E Davis	1 00
J L Grout	4 00

Armenian Fund

E J Trask	1 25

Corinna Shattuck's Orphan Work

1st Cong'l Church, Jaffrey, N H	30 00
Prim Class of Trinity Cong'l East Orange, N J, teacher, Miss Bowers	30 00
Shattuck Club, Colorado Springs, Col, per Mrs A S Denis	12 50

Edwin H Richards, E Africa

Mrs A E Foster	1 00
W C, N B, N S, Can	1 00

Erzeroum Earthquake Sufferers

Miss Hannah Rollins	5 00
Mrs H J Saxton	5 00
Friend of the Poor, Hamilton Sq, N J	3 00

Rev K A Jansson

Mrs E Nilecker	5 00
R Bateman	2 10
Mrs S A Chapman	1 00

Salvation Army

A R Scruggs	1 00

Jerusalem Lepers

Mrs W H Hurd	1 00
C V Kintner	2 00
Mrs Mary W Holmes	50
Mrs D C Tubbs	1 00

The White Door

Friend, Oasis, Wis	5 00
Miss Jane Rich	1 50
S W Hover	1 00

Rev A P Norwood, Colombia, S A

Mrs Mary W Holmes	50

China Orphan Fund

Ernest A Bell	2 00
Fanny Johson	20 00

Steele Orphanage, Chattanooga, Tenn

S W Hover	1 00

Okayama Orphanage,

Wm K Desh	10 00
Mrs Mary W Holmes	50
Ina Humphrey	1 00

C H S Sch Missionary, A S S U

Friend E, Bklyn, N Y	10 00

Pundita Ramabai, India

Mrs Agnes Braden	10 00
Friend E, Bklyn, N Y	10 00

Sunnyside Day Nursery

R H Waters	1 00
——, Conconully	1 00

Little Missionaries' Day Nursery

R H Waters	1 00

Jewell Day Nursery

R H Waters	1 00

Tombs Mission, N Y C

David Gladstone	5 00

Dr Chas L Thompson, Sec'y Pres Board Missions among Jews

Mrs S E B, Decatur, Ill	5 00

Mrs Alden S Society

B F P, Mt Carmel, Md for shut-in at Dogwood, Alaska	2 00

Lighthouse Gospel in Cuba

Mrs Mary Holmes	50

Christadora, N Y

S W Hover	1 00

Hull House, Chicago, Ill

S W Hover	1 00

An Artistic Appreciation

Jennie M. H., Folsom's Find, near Buckland, Dak., writes: "The Art Portfolio was duly received, for which please accept my thanks, appreciation of the works of art, 'The Soul's Awakening,' with its inspirational expression, being in itself high compensation as premium. Copied, as these pictures are, from masterpieces, they form fine studies for an artist, valuable adornment for library or niche, delights for decoration in many cozy home apartments. In a word, they stereotype the caste of Christianity sustained in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD."

GAS FACTORIES

In People Who Do Not Know How To Select Food and Drink Properly.

On the coffee question a lady says, "I used to be so miserable after breakfast that I did not know how to get through the day. Life was a burden to me. When I tried to sleep I was miserable by having horrible dreams followed by hours of wakefulness. Gas would rise on my stomach and I would belch almost continually. Then every few weeks I would have a long siege of sick headaches. I tried a list of medicines and physicians without benefit.

Finally I concluded to give up my coffee and tea altogether and use Postum Coffee. The first cup was a failure. It was wishy-washy and I offered to give the remainder of the package to anyone who would take it.

I noticed later on in one of the advertisements that Postum should be boiled at least 15 minutes to make it good. I asked the cook how she made it and she said, 'Just the same as I did tea, being careful not to let it steep too long.'

I read the directions and concluded Postum had not had a fair trial, so we made a new lot and boiled it 15 or 20 minutes. That time it came to the table a different beverage and was so delicious that we have been using it ever since.

My sick headaches left entirely as did my sleepless nights, and I am now a different woman." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Don't tie the top of your jelly and preserve jars in the old fashioned way. Seal them by the new, quick, absolutely sure way—by a thin coating of Pure Refined Paraffine. Has no taste or odor. Is air tight and acid proof. Easily applied. Useful in a dozen other ways about the house. Full directions with each cake.

Sold everywhere. Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

DENT'S Toothache Gum

A SWELL AFFAIR

When applied to cavity or surface of aching tooth relieves the pain instantly. No experiment, but a standard and widely known remedy. Be sure to get Dent's; imitations are useless. All druggists or by mail, 15 cents.

C. S. DENT & CO., DETROIT, MICH.

GRAY HAIR RESTORED

"WALNUTTA" HAIR STAIN is prepared from the juice of the Philippine Islands walnut, and restores Gray, Streaked, Faded or Bleached Hair, Eyebrows, Beard or Moustache to its original color, instantaneously. Gives any shade from Light Brown to Black. Does not wash off or rub off. Contains no poison and is not sticky or greasy. "Walnutta Hair Stain will give more satisfactory results in one minute than all the hair restorers and hair dyes will in a lifetime. Price 60 cents a bottle, postpaid. To convince you of its merits we will send a sample bottle postpaid for 20c.

PACIFIC TRADING CO., Dist. Office 66, St. Louis, Mo.

$2 Fine Bath Cabinet $2

Placed in Your Home on Payment of

Write to-day for our special 10 day offer. State Agents wanted. Position worth $120 to $1500 per year and expenses. Send for particulars and new book. Purify your blood before hot weather.

Robinson Thermal Bath Co., 901-917 Jefferson St., Toledo, O.

THE BEST FENCE

Can be made at the actual cost of wire. Over 100 Styles, and 50 to 70 rods per day. Horse-high, Bull-strong, Pig and Chicken-tight.

THE DUPLEX MACHINE

makes it. The Machine is Automatic, simple in construction, runs easy, works rapidly. Sent on Trial. Plain, barb wire and Gates at wholesale prices. Catalog free.

KITSELMAN BROTHERS, Box D 52 Muncie, Indiana

HONORING GOD

Preachers who Would Not Accept Credit that Belonged to God

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

IT is not by accident, it is not by the power of man, but by the working of the Holy Ghost when the Word of God is so spoken as to make men believe. How often, when men pin their faith to a man who has once been greatly used; and they expect the same power in him which was formerly manifest through him; they are disappointed! God will not let the glory be given to man which is his alone.

The power of God, which was upon the people of Iconium (Acts 14:2), did not hinder, but provoked, persecution. "The Jews that were disobedient [or unbelieving] stirred up the souls of the Gentiles, and made them evil-affected against the brethren." It is no wonder that natural, unregenerate men, persecute those who are born again of the Spirit. "The natural man receiveth not the things of the Spirit of God; for they are foolishness unto him; neither can he know them, because they are spiritually discerned." Nothing in his experience answers to that which spiritual men speak of; they testify, not to an opinion, but to a life, to which those are strangers who are not born from above (John 3:3, margin); and it is only when they are convinced by its fruits that this life is of God, that they do not possess it, that they will seek after it for themselves. This no man will do who is completely satisfied with himself; and this is the condition of a large number of those who are unsaved, and especially among the religious unsaved. But it is the life of God, the Holy Ghost in God's people, which convicts the world "of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment" (John 16:8).

The words are significant, "Long time therefore they tarried there." They did not run away from the opposition and slander which assailed them; they did not think the fiery trial which was to try them a strange thing; they did not look for an easy place of work; but accepted as their portion fellowship with Christ's sufferings. They continued "speaking boldly in the Lord, who bare witness unto the Word of his grace, granting signs and wonders to be done by their hands." This was according to the promise of Mark 16:15-18; and the same experience was granted them which was granted to the company of the first disciples at Pentecost (Acts 4:29-31), when they prayed for boldness to speak the Word, by the promised stretching forth of the hand of their Lord to heal, and that signs and wonders might be done in the name of God's holy Child or Servant Jesus (Acts 4:29, 30). It was now some thirteen or fourteen years since the time of that prayer at Pentecost, and God's answer to it, in granting that by the hands of the apostles many signs and wonders should be wrought, and multitudes of believers added to the Lord; when the work of healing went alongside the preaching of the Word, so that they brought the sick into the streets, and many of the sick from the cities around Jerusalem were brought hither, "and they were healed every one" (Acts 5:12-16). After the lapse of these years, we see signs and wonders as much connected with speaking the Word with boldness as at the first. Paul, the learned disciple of Gamaliel, needed this witness of God to his preaching as much as the "unlearned and ignorant" fishermen apostles who came from despised Galilee; the Bible-instructed Jews needed these "signs" as much as the heathen around them.

At last things came to a crisis: "the multitude of the city was divided; part held with the Jews, part with the apostles." Finally, the party opposed to the truth of God commenced using personal violence against Paul and Barnabas. This was the sign that God would have them flee to another city, according to Matt. 10:23. Therefore they fled to other cities of Lycaonia—Lystra, Derbe, and the region round about, not to remain in silence and in fear, but there also "to preach the Gospel." The time of open persecution of the teachers is always the proving-time of the new-made converts. "For there must be also heresies among you, that they which are approved may be made manifest among you." (I. Cor. 11:19). God is responsible for all which he permits. When he takes away the leaders from a church, he leaves him who shall guide his children into all truth. God can trust converts to the Holy Ghost: this, man can very seldom do.

At Lystra the enemy was busy: he stirred up his creatures to exalt man, and put into the mouths of the heathen multitude the cry, "The gods are come down to us in the likeness of men." Satan knows that where man is exalted, there divine power must retire. Thus he seeks everywhere to exalt man. If there is a great spiritual awakening, the preacher has done it; and too many preachers accept the credit only too willingly. Here the insult of Satan to God was especially marked.

A Dinner-Hour Sermon

IN various parts of the United States, men engaged in Christian work have undertaken to carry the Gospel into the workshops and factories. Several instances of this novel form of evangelistic effort have already been described in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. Similar methods are now being adopted in England, a notable example being that of Archdeacon Wilberforce, of the Anglican Church, who has control of Westminster Abbey. At present the Abbey is in the hands of an army of workmen, who are preparing it for the coronation ceremonies. The

PREACHING TO WORKERS IN WESTMINSTER

Archdeacon persuaded the men to give up twenty minutes of their dinner hour to attend a short service in the cloisters. As a general rule, the workman and his pipe are inseparable, but it should be stated to the credit of the mechanics at the Abbey, that whenever the Archdeacon—who conducts these twenty-minute services personally—opens his lips in prayer, the pipes are discarded, caps are pulled off, and heads bent reverently. The service is a very simple one. A hymn is sung, the Lord's Prayer is repeated, and then follows a brief address, in which the illustrations are drawn by the speaker from the history of the famous old Abbey and the great men who are buried within its hallowed grounds.

LAKE HOPATCONG

In the high mountains of New Jersey, 1,200 feet above sea level; 80 minutes from New York; reached by fast express trains over the Lackawanna Railroad. A good place to remain for a summer vacation; splendid sites for camping; excellent hotels and boarding houses. Send for "Mountain and Lake Resorts," a beautifully illustrated book of information about Lackawanna Railway resorts. This book contains a full list of hotels and boarding houses, together with a series of vacation stories entitled "Experiences of Pa." Write to-day to T. W. Lee, General Passenger Agent, Lackawanna Railroad, New York City, inclosing 5 cents in stamps.

All the world's a stage. Elgin Watches are the prompters.

Elgin Watches

are the world's standard for pocket timepieces. Sold by every jeweler in the land; guaranteed by the world's greatest watch works. Booklet free.

ELGIN NATIONAL WATCH CO.
ELGIN, ILLINOIS.

Magic Foot Drafts RELIEVE RHEUMATISM

Sample Pair Mailed on Approval to Anybody. No Medicine Required.

Nine permanently relieved out of every ten cases of Rheumatism, including the worst chronics, is a wonderful record. Magic Foot Drafts make this record—without requiring the patient to take a drop of medicine.

The Drafts are worn on the feet, drawing out and absorbing the uric acid. So certain is the remedy that the makers send the Drafts to anybody on approval. If you are satisfied with the relief they give, then send one dollar. If not, don't send a cent.

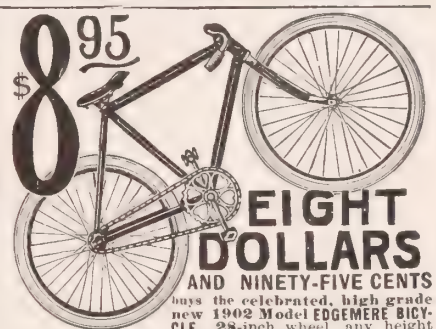
MAGIC FOOT DRAFT CO., Jackson:
Gentlemen: I can walk as straight as I ever could, with no more stiff joints or pains as I have had to suffer with for many years. I wish I could tell everybody how glad I am that I used Magic Foot Drafts, for they rodded me of Rheumatism.
MRS. CASPER YAHRSDORFER.
Jackson, Mich.

Write to-day to the Magic Foot Draft Co., 821 Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich., for a trial pair of Drafts on approval, and get their valuable booklet for Rheumatics.

HAIR DYEING COMB

Latest sensation; produces any shade by simply combing, without staining the scalp; harmless, durable, undetectable. Circular sent in plain sealed envelope.
Dept. E. KARL GERSTNER, 83-4th Avenue, New York.

32d Edition, postpaid for 10cts. stamps
THE HUMAN HAIR,
Why it Falls Off, Turns Gray, and the Remedy.
By Prof. HARLEY PARKER, F. R. A. S.
C. HARLEY PARKER, Philadelphia, Pa.
"Everyone should read this little book."—Athenæum.

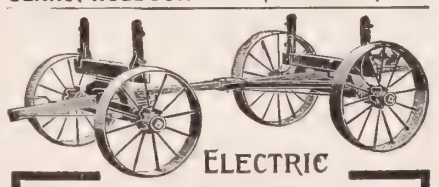


$8.95 EIGHT DOLLARS AND NINETY-FIVE CENTS

buys the celebrated, high grade new 1902 Model EDGEMERE BICYCLE, 28-inch wheel, any height frame, high grade equipment, including high grade guaranteed pneumatic tires, adjustable handle bars, fine leather covered grips, padded saddle, fine ball bearing pedals, nickel trimmings, BEAUTIFULLY FINISHED THROUGHOUT, ANY COLOR ENAMEL. STRONGEST GUARANTEE.

$10.95 for the celebrated 1902 Kenwood Bicycle.
$12.75 for the celebrated 1902 Elgin King or Elgin Queen.
$15.75 for the highest grade 1902 bicycle made, our three crown nickel joint, Napoleon or Josephine, complete with the very finest equipment, including MORGAN & WRIGHT HIGHEST GRADE PNEUMATIC TIRES, A REGULAR $50.00 BICYCLE.

10 DAYS FREE TRIAL on any bicycle ordered. For the most wonderful bicycle offer ever heard of, WRITE FOR OUR FREE 1902 BICYCLE CATALOGUE. Address,
SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.



ELECTRIC
Handy Farm Wagons

make the work easier for both the man and team. The tires being wide they do not cut into the ground; the labor of loading is reduced many times, because of the short lift. They are equipped with our famous Electric Steel Wheels, either straight or stagger spokes. Wheels any height from 24 to 60 inches. White hickory axles, steel hounds. Guaranteed to carry 4000 lbs. Why not get started right by putting in one of these wagons. We make our steel wheels to fit any wagon. Write for the catalog. It is free.
ELECTRIC WHEEL CO., BOX 136, QUINCY, ILL.

RIDER AGENTS WANTED
One in each town to ride and exhibit a sample 1902 Bicycle.

1902 Models, $9 to $15
'01 & '00 Models, high grade, $7 to $11
500 Second-hand Wheels
all makes and models, good as new, $3 to $8. Great *Factory Clearing Sale* at half factory cost. We ship *to anyone* on approval and ten days trial without a cent in advance.

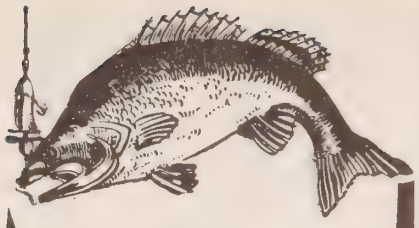
EARN A BICYCLE distributing 1000 catalogues for us. *Write at once* for bargain list and our wonderful *special offer* to agents. Tires, equipment, sundries, all kinds, half regular prices.
MEAD CYCLE CO. Dept. 64 K CHICAGO, ILL.

$75 Month and Expenses: no experience needed, position permanent; self-seller. PEASE MFG. CO., Stat'n A, Cincinnati, O.

The **CORNISH** AMERICAN PIANOS AND ORGANS.
FINEST AND MOST POPULAR INSTRUMENTS IN THE WORLD
SHIPPED ANYWHERE ON **ONE YEARS FREE TRIAL**

We will ship any Piano or Organ upon the distinct understanding that if not found entirely satisfactory after 12 months' use we will take it back, thus giving you one year's free trial in your own home. You take no risk when you buy on the celebrated Cornish Plan. It is the only way. If as good pianos and organs could be bought anywhere else for as little money, we could not afford to make an offer like this, but we'll go further. In proof of this statement which may to some appear extravagant, we give to every purchaser a guarantee that is practically a bond secured on the whole of our plant and property, worth over ONE MILLION DOLLARS, warranting each instrument sold to be exactly as represented. Furthermore the Cornish American Pianos and Organs are far better in quality and general appearance than instruments offered for sale by any other firm of piano and organ manufacturers, or any agents and dealers, for twice the amount of money we ask. MINIATURES FREE. To every intending purchaser we will present a beautiful set of miniatures, being accurate representations of our Pan American models of the latest styles in Cornish Pianos and Organs. These miniatures enable anyone to select an instrument no matter at what distance they live—as the Piano and Organ in exact color as to wood, etc. is exactly reproduced. This elegant embossed set sent free and with it the Cornish American Souvenir Catalogue handsomely illustrated with presentation platen colors and fully depicting and describing 50 exposition models of Cornish American Pianos and Organs, also our interesting book "The Heart of the People." Write to-day and we will mail catalogue and miniatures free, if you mention this paper.

Pianos from $155 Established Fifty Years. **CORNISH CO.,** WASHINGTON, NEW JERSEY. Organs from $25



SHAKESPEARE

Reels and Baits

On Trial Free

Every experienced angler thinks he knows a good reel "when he sees it," but he surely knows it when he has actually fished with it.

The Shakespeare Reel is a handsome, hand-made, quadruple, bait-casting reel (level winding or not, as you wish). It is especially designed for accurate and long distance bait-casting and it is the best bait-casting reel in the world. The metal used is hard-drawn brass and the finest English Stubbs steel—the best obtainable. Painstaking care is used to secure perfect accuracy in every detail. In beauty of design and simplicity of construction it is unequaled. Its easy, silent running suggests perpetual motion, and it is fitted with the most perfect click and drag ever made. Words will not describe its beauty, its usefulness nor its many advantages over all other reels. My reels and baits are for sale by all first-class dealers but I want you to see them and try them for yourself and I will send them to you direct, express prepaid, for a free trial on your next fishing trip. Send your name and address to-day to Wm. Shakespeare, Jr., 109 Shakespeare Bldg., Kalamazoo, Mich.

$500 in Cash and Diamond Prizes for record Bait-casting—entry free—also $100 in Prizes for biggest Bass caught. Write for full information free.

O'NEILL'S

SIXTH AVENUE, 20th to 21st Street, NEW YORK

Importers and Retailers

DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS, CLOAKS and COSTUMES, FINE MILLINERY, HOUSE FURNISHINGS, SEWING MACHINES, BOOKS, PHOTO SUPPLIES, Etc., Etc.

Send for our new

FASHION BOOKLET

Mailed free to all applicants residing out-of-town

Every other month we issue free to out-of-town applicants an illustrated booklet which describes the newest and best things in the Dry Goods Market. It is a very useful little book, particularly so to those living at a distance from the Metropolis, for it places the reader in touch with the whole world of fashion.

Send us your name and address and we will place you on our Mailing List

Mention this paper.

H. O'NEILL & CO., 6th Ave., 20th to 21st St., NEW YORK

Laughlin

FOUNTAIN PEN

The Best at any Price.

SENT ON APPROVAL

To responsible people. Your choice of these popular styles, superior to the **$3.00** grades of other makes.

Sent Postpaid for Only

$1.00

By registered mail, 8c. extra.

It Costs You Nothing

to try it a week. **If you like it, remit, if not, return it.** If you do not find it the best pen you ever used and pre-eminently satisfactory, send it back. Finest quality hard rubber holder, highest grade, large 14K. gold pen, any desired flexibility, in fine, medium or stub. Perfect ink feed. Do not miss this opportunity to secure a strictly high grade **guaranteed** Fountain Pen at a price that is only a fraction of its real value.

Ladies, to a young man or an old man, to a married man or a single man, there is nothing in the world more appropriate, welcome or useful, either as a birthday gift, philopena souvenir, card prize, or keepsake, than a **Laughlin Fountain Pen. Safety Pocket Pen Holder free** with each Pen. Illustration on left is full size of ladies' style; on right, gentlemen's style. (Either style, richly trimmed with heavy solid gold mountings, for $1.00 additional). Address

Laughlin Mfg. Co.
100 GRISWOLD ST.,
DETROIT, - - MICH.

"The breed that lays is the breed that pays"

SINGLE COMB WHITE LEGHORNS

There is money in them and pleasure as well. The suburbanite can make his poultry go a long way toward keeping his family. The young man or woman desiring a clean, healthy and money-making business, will find it in this occupation. We teach how to start right and furnish a complete outfit. A postal card will bring full particulars. Have you a few hens now? Perhaps you want to introduce new blood into your flock. Our strain of Single Comb white Leghorns is the finest in the country. Their show records prove it. Eggs for hatching from heavy laying matings $2.00 per 15; $8.00 per 100; $60.00 per 1000. Prices on stock and eggs for hatching from prize-winning matings given on appliction.

The White Leghorn Poultry Yards, Box C, Waterville, N.Y.

The Range of All Ranges!

"It pays to pay a little more for the best"

This range only $36, freight paid East of the Miss. River and north of the Gulf States. Guaranteed equal to any other range at any price. When you buy

CLAPP'S IDEAL STEEL RANGE

you are *investing* your money in a permanent household fixture, that will prove a source of labor-saving economy and comfort.

Read What Mr. Vestel has to say:

"The Ideal Steel Range is all right. Our neighbor paid over twice as much for his range as we did for an "Ideal," but we consider the Ideal superior and would not change with him."

J. L. VESTEL,
Cave Springs, Mo.

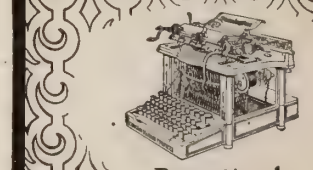
NOTE.—I receive 10 to 15 letters daily of the same import.

Clapp's Ideal Steel Ranges are made in *all styles and sizes, with or without reservoir or water front*, for town, city or country use. **Sold for cash or on monthly payments**—in fact, *you can have six months' time to decide whether you wish to keep it or not.*

My superior location on Lake Erie, where iron, steel, coal, freights and skilled labor are cheapest and best, enables me to furnish **A TOP-NOTCH STEEL RANGE** at a clean saving to you of from $10 to $20, *quality considered*

Send for free catalogs and photographs of all styles and sizes, containing prices based on factory cost.

CHESTER D. CLAPP Practical Stove and Range Man **620 Summit St., Toledo, O.**

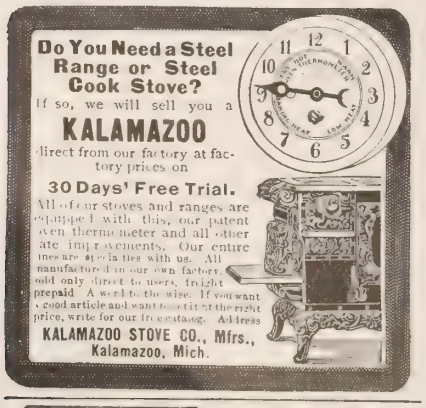


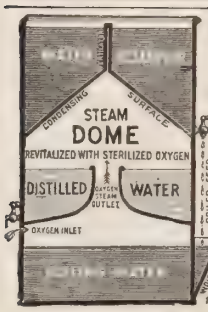
Practical users find the

REMINGTON

the most serviceable of writing machines.

Wyckoff, Seamans & Benedict,
327 Broadway, New York.





SALESMEN AND AGENTS WANTED

BIG WAGES—Our Famous PURITAN WATER STILL, a wonderful invention—not a filter. **22,000 already sold.** Demand enormous. Everybody buys. Over the kitchen stove it furnishes plenty of distilled, aerated drinking water, pure, delicious and safe. Only method. Distilled Water relieves Dyspepsia, Stomach, Bowel, Kidney, Bladder and Heart Troubles; prevents fevers and sickness. **Write for Booklet. New Plan, Terms, etc. FREE**

Harrison Mfg. Co.,
143 Harrison Bldg., Cincinnati, O.

29 YEARS SELLING DIRECT.

We are the largest manufacturers of vehicles and harness in the world selling to consumers, and we have been doing business in this way for 29 years.

WE HAVE NO AGENTS

but ship anywhere for examination guaranteeing safe delivery. You are out nothing if not satisfied. We make 195 styles of vehicles and 65 styles of harness. Our prices represent the cost of material and making, plus one profit. Our large free catalogue shows complete line. Send for it.

No. 391 Buggy. Price, $49.00, As good as sells for $25.00 more.

No. 740 Open Stanhope. Has ¾ inch Kelly rubber tires. Price, $82. As good as sells for $50 more.

Elkhart Carriage & Harness Manufacturing Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Be a Trained Nurse

and find ***Ready Employment*** which is agreeable and profitable. A thorough, practical course of instruction and training is given by an institution established under the laws of the State of Michigan—a course which you can take at home, in your own town, by mail, at small expense, with opportunity to earn during the course more than double what it costs you. Diplomas are issued to our graduates which guarantees our course of instruction. **Terms and all particulars mailed on application.**

THE DETROIT SCHOOL OF NURSING, (Inc.) Suite 22-30 Chamber of Commerce., Detroit, Mich.

Learn Book-keeping

Single and Double Entry—

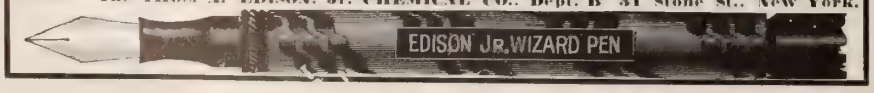
BY MAIL—AT YOUR OWN HOME

This is the chance of a life-time for young men and women to learn the modern and up-to-date methods of book-keeping as used by the business houses of to-day and fits you for a good paying position as soon as the course is completed. Do not waste your time and money learning the old methods as taught by Business Colleges, but keep up with the times and learn the newest and quickest methods thereby doubling your salary. Any one can learn it within 6 to 8 weeks; thoroughly practical and remarkably inexpensive. We find positions too, free of charge. Write to-day for full particulars.

MICHIGAN BUSINESS INSTITUTE,
109 Institute Building, Kalamazoo, Mich.

EDISON WIZARD FOUNTAIN PEN and a Box of WIZARD INK TABLETS. Enough to Make a Pint of Ink, all for ONLY 50 CTS.

Thomas A. Edison, Jr. has invented a fountain pen with a gold plated point that is made on correct scientific principles. Through the use of special machinery we are able to sell these pens at 50 cents, and we will present each purchaser with a box of the famous WIZARD INK TABLETS, which, by dissolving in water, make ONE PINT of the best writing fluid ever produced. Non-corrosive and fluid cannot eradicate it. **Another Special Offer** is that of a **solid 14kt gold Fountain Pen,** and a box of Wizard Ink Tablets for **$1.00.** These low price offers are made to induce everybody to try our ink. Agents wanted everywhere. Address: **The THOS. A. EDISON, Jr. CHEMICAL CO., Dept. B 31 Stone St., New York.**



LEARN PROOFREADING

If you possess a fair education, why not utilize it at a genteel and uncrowded profession paying $15 to $35 weekly? Situation always obtainable. We are the original instructors by mail.

HOME CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, Philadelphia

WHAT POSITION DO YOU WANT?

Write us about it. We will tell you how to get it.

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS
Box 889, Scranton, Pa.

MAGAZINE NUMBER

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT 1902 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, MAY 28, 1902

VOL. 25—No. 22. PRICE, 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

Memorial Day, 1902

Twine we garlands for heroes dead, alike for the friend and the foe;
For the brave who fell in the Civil strife, when our brothers' blood did flow;
And for some who lie on Cuba's plains, and some in the raging sea,
And some in the far-off Philippines, beneath the lone palm tree.
And for those who lie 'neath the flowers here, that bloom so bright this May,
But never again will they gladden our eyes—the boys who went away!

ESKAY'S FOOD

Turned the Scales for these Twins

Clinton 6½ lbs. Sept. 30 1901 Clarence 7½ lbs

From Starvation to this Picture of Health

It nourishes from Infancy to Old Age

Clinton 15½ lbs. Clarence 15 lbs. March. 25. 1902

A generous sample of ESKAY'S FOOD sufficient for ten meals sent free with our invaluable book, "How to Care for the Baby"—a great help to the mother who is anxious that her child should be strong and well. SMITH, KLINE & FRENCH CO., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

WHILE you are away this summer take care that your complexion is not ruined by sun and wind. The skin is kept perfectly smooth and the face washed without irritation if you always have with you a cake of

Woodbury's Facial Soap

Pure, antiseptic, and scientifically adapted to the skin. Frees pores from impurities. Allays irritations, sunburn, etc. Soothes while cleansing. Does not injure the most sensitive skin. Essentially a skin soap—for toilet, bath and nursery.

25 cts. at all dealers.

Special Offer Our booklet and trial size package of Soap and Facial Cream sent for 5 cents to pay postage.

Address Dept. 62

The Andrew Jergens Co.,

Sole Agents

Cincinnati, O.

This trade-mark Face on each package

A Man of Wealth

said: "Life Insurance is a wise business provision—I have large interests paying good returns, and by having my life insured, my family will not be obliged to sacrifice any of them."

The Prudential

Insurance Company of America

JOHN F. DRYDEN, PRESIDENT. HOME OFFICE, NEWARK, N.J.

Fill out this slip and send to us.

Without committing myself to any action, I shall be glad to receive, free, particulars and rates of Policies.

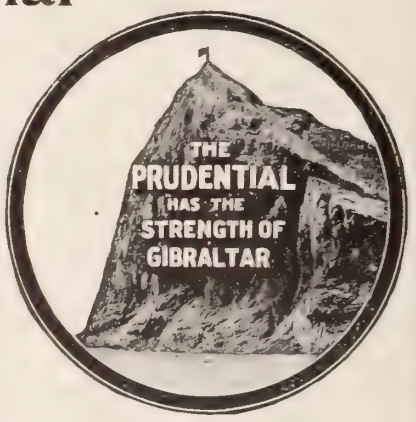
For $..... Age.....

Name.....

Address.....

Occupation.....

DEPT. 70



EDISON WIZARD FOUNTAIN PEN and a Box of WIZARD INK TABLETS. Enough to Make a Pint of Ink, all for ONLY 50 CTS.

Thomas A. Edison, Jr., has invented a fountain pen with a gold plated point that is made on correct scientific principles. Through the use of special machinery we are able to sell these pens at 50 cents, and we will present each purchaser with a box of the famous WIZARD INK TABLETS, which, by dissolving in water, make ONE PINT of the best writing fluid ever produced. Non-corrosive and chemicals cannot eradicate it. **Another Special Offer** is that of a **solid 14kt gold Fountain Pen,** and a box of Wizard Ink Tablets for **$1.00.** These low price offers are made to induce everybody to try our ink. Agents wanted everywhere. Address: **The THOS. A. EDISON, Jr. CHEMICAL CO., Dept. B 31 Stone St., New York.**

"Well bred soon wed." Girls who use **SAPOLIO** Are quickly married.

MAKES SWEETS TASTE SWEETER

Natural sweets unite—naturally—only with natural food. The innocent charm of "Pettijohn's" brings out all that is luscious in strawberries. You blend delicacy with delicacy—one delicious flavor with another—the wheat as fine and fragrant as the berry.

Pettijohn's FLAKED BREAKFAST FOOD

with Strawberries—

—A summer breakfast that invites the cloyed taste as surely as it delights the unspoiled palate of a child.

THE NEATEST WHEAT At all Grocer's.

NEW YORK, MAY 28, 1902

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

A CHRISTIAN COUPLE IN FEZ

GENERAL VIEW OF FEZ, THE SULTAN'S CAPITAL

TWO NATIVE EVANGELISTS

MOROCCO'S YOUTHFUL RULER

Abdul Aziz, the Leading Reformer in a Land of Slavery, Superstition and Cruelty

By Rev. Fred Weiss, Missionary in Tangier

MOROCCO is a land where the ways of life are the same to-day as they were a thousand years ago; a land wherein man may still be the slave of man, and where woman is no more than a creature of man's passions. The present Sultan, Abdul Aziz, is in favor of reform, and is trying to do what he can for his country; but the old statesmen are not favorable to a change. "What has been good enough for our fathers," they say, "is good enough for us."

Good government and intelligent cultivation will work an improvement in Morocco, by which it might attain to a place among the nations. Almost all kinds of grain might be freely grown here, and the country is rich in minerals. It is a country of great natural resources, which only need to be developed.

Slavery is still a recognized institution in Morocco, the victims being brought across the Sahara and the Soudan. Slave-hunts in the Soudan and in other parts of Central Africa are conducted by Mohammedan Arabs, who fiercely contend that they have the sanction of the Koran for these crimes. "I am heartsore," wrote David Livingston, "and sick of human blood. Slaving scenes come back unbidden, and make me start up at night, horrified by their vividness." A great many of the slaves never reach the markets at all, dropping dead along the roads, from wounds made by the slave-driver's whip or from exhaustion. Let us remember Morocco in our prayer, and also the missionaries who are toiling day by day to lead the people to Christ.

About one-half of Morocco is living in rebellion against the present government. The rebels are mostly mountain tribes. Very few of the people living in the country and mountain district ever hear the Gospel. It is dangerous to travel among some of the tribes. The missionaries make long journeys on horseback, camping out at night, and each night they must camp near a village or city, and get protection from the Kaid of the city. He usually sends two men to stay with travelers who visit his town, the traveler paying the watchmen for their work. This you must do in Morocco; if you do not, the government will not be responsible for results. We hope soon to be off, visiting and distributing tracts and Bibles among the people of the interior. Our missionary band is well, and our Heavenly Father has supplied strength for the work. We are reminded each day of his watchful care over us, and he has graciously supplied our every need.

I am sending you, with this letter, a photograph of the present Sultan, also, one of his Cabinet, and some pictures of the city of Fez, where the Sultan resides. The photograph of the Sultan was taken by a missionary, for whom Abdul Aziz has a very high regard. The Sultan is now twenty-three years old, and I am glad to say that he has accepted a present of a Bible from the hands of this same missionary, which Bible he has in his palace now. Let us hope and pray he will read it often, and accept its truths.

Sultan Abdul likes to ride the bicycle. His dress in the photograph is that worn by his country people. It is called the *Gelab*. He rides in this dress around the palace grounds. The picture of the Cabinet was taken by a French photographer, who went with the Belgian Minister at a time when the Minister was presenting to the Sultan an engine and two coaches with two miles of railroad track. As the Cabinet Ministers stood awaiting the arrival of the Sultan, the photographer, who was in one of the coaches, raised the curtain a little, and got this picture.

From a photograph secured exclusively for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

ABDUL AZIZ, THE YOUNG SULTAN OF MOROCCO

Fez, the Sultan's capital, lies between two hills at the end of a plain. It was built by Mauli Edrees II., in 807 A.D. Its two principal mosques (there are many others), are the Karueen and Mauli Edrees II. Christians and Jews are not allowed to pass the streets while the mosque doors are open; these streets are sanctuaries of refuge for criminals and debtors. No one can touch them as long as they remain there. When any one of these refugees wishes to go to court, or to the Sultan for justice, he takes down an ornamented text from the wall of a mosque (of which there are many), and carries it under his arm. The Karueen is the largest mosque in North Africa. Mauli Edrees is a centre for devotees and pilgrims, while the Karueen is a centre for students, who attend classes there, living in barracks surrounding and belonging to the mosque. A large number of students are fed daily by the government and also by private charity. The studies are chiefly religious. The business men among the Moors are really the educated people; and, as a rule, it is the influential merchants who become successively customs administrators, governors, ambassadors, or ministers of the court.

Fez has two large prisons, in which are foul, underground cells, and the condition of the prisoners is too awful to describe. Often, to escape torture and a lingering death, a prisoner brings his sufferings to an end by a dose of poison. But poisoning is not confined to the prisoners only. For a small sum of money, a man will poison his neighbor, or if a woman sees one whom she loves more than her husband, the latter is easily disposed of. Poisoning in Morocco is not looked on as a sin. They reason thus: "This is a world of sin and sorrow; Paradise is a place of joy and happiness. Hence, to usher one of the faithful out of misery into an abode of bliss cannot be sin."

The Jews of Fez live near to the Sultan's palace. They are not permitted to leave their quarter wearing shoes, or to ride on a horse or mule within the city walls. Child

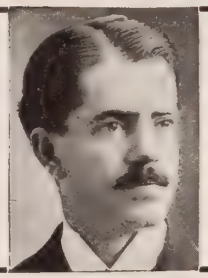
CONTINUED ON PAGE 477

The American Pulpit

...A Sermon by...

REV. FRANK DE WITT TALMAGE, D.D.

of the Jefferson Park Presbyterian Church, Chicago



THE TWAIN MILE

TEXT—Matthew 5: 41: *"Whosoever shall compel thee to go a mile, go with him twain"*

A KEEN, shrewd lawyer was one day listening to John Wesley preaching. The founder of Methodism had three different headings for his sermon. First: "Get all you can without hurting your soul, your body, or your neighbors." "That is sensible," thought the merchant, "unless a man is continually reaching out for something, he will never have anything. Industry is the foundation of all success." Second heading: "Save all you can, cutting off any needless expense." "Right again," muttered the listener. "It is not so much what a man earns that makes him wealthy, as what he saves." Third heading: "Give all you can." "There," exclaimed the hard-headed merchant, "the minister has foolishly gone and spoilt everything that he has said. He ought to have had for his third heading, 'Give as little as you can.' You cannot save unless you keep what you have earned." So some of Christ's auditors felt that he was preaching the most foolish of doctrines when he used the illustration of the twain mile. They were ready to obey the Mosaic law of justice. They would assent to an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth, a hand for a hand. They would travel the first mile willingly, and pay every penny that they legitimately owed. But they were not ready to turn the left cheek to a foe after that enemy had deliberately struck them a stinging blow upon the right cheek. They protested against a communistic Gospel, which allowed a thief to run away with their whole wardrobe, with their cloak as well as their coat. They would not enslave themselves to any merciless taskmaster. For every day's labor, they must have a full day's pay. Yet Christ's statement is strikingly true. It is right in reference to the temporal life, as well as the spiritual. The willingness to travel the twain mile is the forerunner of all true success. The unwillingness to travel the twain mile is the cause of almost certain failure.

The Test Mile

The twain mile is the place of testing. It is where the powers-that-be choose the men who are to be honored in life's service. There the human race is sifted. There the faithful are separated from the irresponsible; the energetic from the slothful, the true man from the false, the self-sacrificing from the selfish, the one-purpose man from the indolent, lazy, shiftless individual who lives without a definite aim. The twain mile is the threshing floor of human life, where the wheat is separated from the chaff; the rich grain from the useless tares.

Most of the human race are huddled together and jostling each other during the first mile, where they only do what they have to do. But in the second or the twain mile of life's journey, where a man does more than he is asked to do, he always has plenty of elbow-room. As the great statesman once said, "There is plenty of room at the top of the ladder of Success, although thousands of hands may be reaching for the lowest rung."

Every merchant knows of the separating or testing influence of the twain mile. When a position in the store became vacant, whom, in all probability, did you promote to the vacancy? The clerk who has been in the store for ten or fifteen years, the young man who has never been willing to do any more than he was compelled to do? Did you select the employee who was generally ten minutes late in the morning, the clerk who has his hat in his hand ready to run for home as soon as the hour hand points to the numeral six? Did you promote one who seemed to be indifferent to his work and had to be watched day by day to be kept busy, as a mother has to watch a little child? No. The young man who received the promotion was the poor country boy who entered your store with no recommendation except the willingness to travel the twain mile; the willingness to do more than he was told or paid to do. For years the twain mile young man was the first employee at work in the morning. For years he was the last person to leave the store at night. When the work piled up upon his desk, unbidden by the head of his department, he always staid many hours overtime until the work was done. He was the young man who threw himself into his allotted tasks with such intensity that he made his employer's interests his interests.

Who is the leading member to-day of the New York Bar? The lawyer who when he graduated and could not find clients spent most of the time in the neighboring billiard hall? The young man who became an expert in card playing or in judging the races? No. He was the young lawyer who studied night and day and kept on studying. He was the young man who put his whole heart and soul into the smallest cases which came to him. He did not fritter away his energies, waiting for the big cases to command his services. He is the twain mile lawyer. He does more than he is compelled to do.

A noted case was to be decided in New York City. The chief counsel for the defense was suddenly taken sick. Within twenty-four hours the plea had to be made before the jury. Daniel Webster at that time happened to be stopping at one of the hotels. He was sent for to come to the rescue. The next day he came into the court-room and made one of the clearest interpretations of the most abstruse facts of the law ever delivered before a judge. He won his case, and was paid a fee amounting to thousands of dollars. When the friends crowded around to congratulate, declaring that he had performed a legal miracle, Mr. Webster answered, "My effort was no miracle. I did not prepare that address in a few hours. It took me months and months to master these facts of the law. The history of my plea is this. Many years ago, when a young man, I was engaged to defend a poor farmer. His case financially represented only a few dollars. I think a fifty dollar bill was my fee. It was a small case, but the points of the law involved then, were exactly the same as the legal points which I presented to-day. I went to Boston and bought many books. They cost me hundreds of dollars. I spent four exhaustive months in work upon that case. I am receiving to-day the reward of the mental labor which I expended for my country friend." Mr. Webster was

A Twain-Mile Lawyer

He was willing to do more than he was asked or paid to do. The same facts which have been stated in reference to the clerk and the lawyer are true when applied to the successful physician, the minister, or inventor. They can be applied to the true temporal success of all men in every department of life.

Now, God in the same way is testing the spiritual availability and the future usefulness of his servants. He tests them by their willingness to travel the twain mile; to do more than they are asked to do. He tests them by the way they go and hunt up the poor invalids in the back alleys. He tests them by the way they are willing to assist in some mission work. He tests them by the way they are ready to teach in the Sunday School, and by the way they take part in the Christian Endeavor prayer meetings. He tests them by the way the mistresses try to uplift the spiritual welfare of the kitchen, and by the conversations the merchant has with the young clerk in reference to the salvation of the boy's soul.

My friend, you think your spiritual position in life is very humble, but you have a twain mile to travel. That twain mile, whether it starts from the nursery, the factory, the mechanic's bench, the laborer's ditch, or the farmer's plow, heads straight up to the Throne of Grace. God is spiritually judging you to-day by what you are spiritually willing of your own accord to do for him.

The twain mile has for a guide the angel of inspiring Hope. The man who lives without ambition, or without the hope of making something better out of his life is practically dead. He is like the branch of a tree in midwinter. All its latent buds are frozen. Then the sap of life is unable to flow. But when the spring comes, then the snowflakes melt away. Then the air is redolent with incense. Then the tree takes on a new life. Later on, if the tree is an apple tree, its branches are ladened with the golden fruits.

The pathway of the twain mile is always warmed by the life-developing sunshine of Hope. The young man says to himself, "I am ready to work years and years, if necessary in an inconspicuous position. I am ready to work hard and do more than I am asked to do, because I know that at last, my employer will reward me with a higher position." The young college student says, "I am ready to bury myself in my books and work hard, because I know that at last, there will come a time when my industry will be recompensed as well as recognized."

Twain-Mile Workers

The young man is led along the twain mile of sacrifice the more willingly, because as he walks hand-in-hand with the sweet angel of inspiring Hope, he reads the lives of the great men of the past. He finds that the position from which some of them started to climb the mountain of fame and usefulness was often more humble than that which he is filling. He sees a poor, ignorant, colored boy standing before the bill-board poster, trying to learn how to spell. Then he sees that ignorant colored boy grow into the great orator, until Frederick Douglass' name becomes known over the civilized world. He sees a young man as a Sunday School teacher gather his own class of rough boys by going into one of the poorest and most depraved sections of Chicago. Then he hears of that young man, D. L. Moody, who was the greatest evangelist of the last century. He sees Dr. Barnardo called to his great work by being led by the hand of a street urchin to where fifteen little boys were spending a winter night in a coal-bin. There the great human saviour of the London street arab saw fifteen hungry urchins, who were on their way, but for his rescue, towards the gallows, the penitentiary, or the poorhouse. When the young man thinks of these great men, he says, "I, too, have a mission in life. I, too, can accomplish some good for my fellowmen, if I am ready to travel the twain mile of self-sacrifice."

Reward Assured

So the sweet-faced angel of Hope leads the disciple of Christ along the self-sacrificing pathway of the twain mile. She puts the Bible into the disciple's hand and says, "Read, Christian, read. That Bible is the promise God has given to you. God declares that if you will do what he bids you do, you shall have your reward for traveling the twain mile for him." Then the Christian, believing the Bible, says to himself, "I will do what Christ wants me to do. I will live as Christ wants me to live. I will speak what Christ wants me to say. I know that Christ will reward me at the end of the twain mile. Did not my Saviour promise: 'Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and his righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you.' I may not have earthly wealth, but I shall surely have treasures laid up in heaven. I may not have worldly adoration, but I shall have the commendation of my Saviour. I may never be a temporal potentate, but I shall be coronated among the redeemed of heaven. I shall hear Christ say, 'Well done, good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things. Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord.'" When the disciple of Christ is traveling the twain mile, he is always being led by the angel of inspiring Hope.

The twain mile is the place where the Christian traveler upon life's journey learns how to forgive an injustice, as well as to forget. Forgiveness is one of the Gospel fine arts. It is the power which comes into a Christian's life which practically says, "When I have a work to do, and only a short time in which to do it, I cannot afford to be wasting my energies in foolishly attacking those people who are attacking me. I cannot, as a general, be spending most of my time in pursuing a few foraging parties when I ought to be marching on towards the great city of Gospel Success." Besides that, the Christian traveler says to himself, "Perhaps I have not done my full duty toward my enemies. Perhaps I have not been kind and loving enough. Perhaps I have not presented my Jesus in a clear, simple way. If I did, then I might change the foes of Christ into his loving disciples. I will forgive as well as forget. After mine enemy has smitten me on one cheek, I will turn to him the other also. After he has compelled me to go with him one mile, I will go with him twain."

Self Sacrifice

This is not an absurd interpretation to make of the Christian's feelings in reference to his enemies when he is trying to travel the twain mile of forgiveness. Almost without exception, the truly great men who have consecrated their lives to a temporal cause have been able to drop the bitter personalities out of their existence. They were able to forgive as well as forget the personal injustices which had been practiced against them. When the North German States were being welded into the great Confederacy of the German Empire by the master statesman of the last century, Prince Bismarck said to a friend during the darkest days of the struggle, "I must not think of what mine enemies might say or do. To attain this end, I would brave all dangers, exile, indeed, the scaffold itself. What matter if they hang me, provided the rope with which I am hanged binds this new Germany firm to the Prussian throne?"

During the last days of the Southern Confederacy, the Southern Army was fleeing towards Appomattox Court House. On account of the awful bombardment, it had dwindled into a mere handful. Gen. Robert E. Lee, one of the grandest characters in history, summoned a prominent general to his side and asked him what he should do. "Anything, General Lee," answered the subordinate, "except surrender. We do not want your enemies to say that you had to give up your sword. Bid the soldiers scatter and we will join the armies in the South. Do not spoil your grand record. Do not surrender." "No," answered General Lee, "I cannot think of myself. The war is hopeless. If the men disperse, they must live off the country and cause useless suffering. I must be true to what is right. I must not think of what people might say. I shall surrender." If such men could drop the personalities out of their lives, all true Christian soldiers should be ready to travel the twain mile for Christ's cause. We should forget as well as forgive. We should no longer have the enmities which some of us bear our fellowmen.

MISS GOULD'S GIFT TO OUR SAILORS

Dedication of the Naval Branch of the Y.M.C.A.

"THIS is the first building for the men of our navy, and it is the gift of women. It stands a noble bond of veneration and affection connecting our sailors with the highest type of America's Christian womanhood," said Dr. Lucien C. Warner, Chairman of the International Committee of the Y. M. C. A., accepting in behalf of that organization the beautiful new edifice at 167 Sands street, Brooklyn. The presentation had been made by Miss Helen Gould, as Chairman of the Dedication Committee of the Woman's Auxiliary, in a brief address, from which the following is taken:

The Naval Branch is not a charity in the ordinary acceptation of the term, for the sailors who come here will pay for their board as in a hotel or boarding house, but the building will be devoted to them and to their interests, and the sum exacted will be moderate. Mr. Chairman, this building represents the time, thought, labor and money of many different people. In the name of the Women's Auxiliary it is now committed to the care of your committee, and we earnestly hope you will give careful attention to its management, in order that the good intended may really be accomplished. We trust the men of the Navy may always find here a cordial welcome, in a well conducted establishment, where they will meet only good and wholesome influences. I have the honor to present you the keys.

The dedication ceremonies were dignified and impressive. Upon the platform were Secretary of the Navy W. H. Moody, Admiral Dewey, Rear-Admirals Barker and Higginson, Gen. Joseph H. Wheeler, Col. J. J. McCook, Dr. St. Clair McKelway, Rev. Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis, Rev. Dr. Donald Sage Mackay, Chaplain Jones, International Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. William B. Millar, Mr. John S. Tichenor, official head of the new building and others. Among the distinguished ladies with Miss Gould were Mrs. E. A. McAlpin, President of the Woman's Auxiliary; Mrs. Russell Sage, the Vice-President; Secretary-Treasurer, Miss O'Neill. The stage, the auditorium, in fact the whole building, was gorgeous with flags and gay with flowers. The Marine Band discoursed sweet music, and the jackies, whenever they got a chance, almost "lifted the roof," cheering Miss Gould, Admiral Dewey, and their other friends. The Admiral, given as the world knows to brief and telling speeches, said just this:

It is a great pleasure to me to witness the dedication for American sailors and marines of this beautiful home, the like of which is not to be found elsewhere in the world. It is both meet and proper that the provision for them which you have here established should be superior to all of its kind; for I believe—indeed, I speak knowingly and after much thought—that we have in our navy the best in all the world.

Y. M. C. A. NAVAL BRANCH—FIRST IN THE WORLD

Scripture selections were read by Dr. Hillis, and the dedicatory prayer was offered by Dr. Mackay. Every address delivered emphasized this point: The soldier is a better soldier, the sailor a better sailor when under Christian influence; business men and army and navy officials recognize the fact that no mere secular agency takes the place of sound religious work in making the man before the guns—the defender of his country—strong, steadfast and true. Said Col. McCook: "The best work can not come from humanitarianism alone, noble and desirable as that may be. It must flow from something deeper; the love of God. The greater includes the less; he who loves God must needs love his fellow-man. It is to the prayers of these good women, as well as their gifts and labor we must look for the safe keeping of our sailors." Secretary Moody brought the greetings of President Roosevelt.

In the afternoon, the handsome portrait of Rear-Admiral Philips was unveiled, Mrs. McAlpin making the address. In the evening, hundreds of sailors crowded the auditorium at a meeting in which Miss Gould, Mrs. McAlpin, Rear-Admirals Barker and Higginson, Mr. Tichenor and others addressed them. Rear-Admiral Higginson explained the Committee's plan for forming a Y. M. C. A. branch co-operating with headquarters in Brooklyn on every vessel in our navy and in every port where sailors land.

The building and ground covered, is as readers of this paper recall, Miss Gould's gift to our sailors and her filial tribute to the memory of her parents. Benevolent persons have furnished a number of rooms; so have the crews of several warships, naming the apartments after their vessels. The cost of the institution is $450,000. It is an ideal sailors' home and Christian Clubhouse.

The Twain Mile

Sermon by Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage *Continued*

Jesus has been given as an example for all his disciples to copy. What did Christ do when he was scoffed at and spit upon? Why the enemies made so many charges against Christ, that Pilate, in amazement, asked him to say something and refute the charges. "Hearest thou not how many things they witness against thee? And he answered him never a word, insomuch that the Governor marveled greatly." Christ came to save a world. Jesus did not have time, nor inclination to spend the last moments of his earthly life fighting his detractors, neither should we.

The twain mile is the place where the enemies of the true Christian are either mellowed, or completely conquered by love. As the willingness to love one's enemies makes a man strong to go forth to the battle of life, so that willingness to love an enemy dulls the battle-axe of almost every foe. Love is the most dangerous enemy Hate has to combat. Love is the duelist which will disarm many a fatal adversary. Love is the shield which can blunt or snap every plunging spear. Love is the dazzling light which can woo a smile from many a scornful lip, and the tear of remorse from many a flashing eye.

My brother, the difficulty with you and myself is, we have been fighting our enemies with the wrong kind of weapon. We have been fighting fire with fire, hate with hate, bitterness with bitterness, slander with slander, death with death. But now Jesus has given to us a new way to conquer our enemies. We must disarm hate with love, we must submerge slander with forgiveness, we must answer a curse with a prayer, we must offer to the clenched fist an open palm, we must extend to every enemy a helping hand. Surely this idea is the interpretation of the words: "Whosoever shall smite thee upon thy right cheek, turn to him the other also." "Whosoever shall compel thee to go with him one mile, go with him twain."

In ancient times, so goes the story, a Roman commander at the head of his legion, went forth to capture a great city. With rattle of chariot wheel, and flashing of spear, and defiant standards, and signaling bugle blast, the invading army approached the city wall. Much to their surprise, they found every gate wide open. The merchants were working in their stores, the women were working in their kitchens, the farmers were in their fields. The Roman commander asked in surprise of the inhabitants who came forth to greet him, "Where are your soldiers? We have come to fight." "We have no soldiers," was the answer of the inhabitants. "We are a people of peace. We welcome you to our homes. We will care for you as long as you wish to stay." "Well," answered the Roman commander, "if there are no soldiers to fight, we shall march on." The Roman army came to battle with sword and with spear. They were conquered by love. So our enemies have been for years attacking the walled and fortified citadels of our hearts. If we would open the barred gates of love to those enemies, and lower the drawbridge of affection, we would capture nearly all of our foes by the power of love. The twain mile may have its thistles and thorns and stony highways, but most of those thorns can be blanketed with the roses of Sharon. Most of those pebbled pathways can be covered over with a soft quilt of grass which once grew at the foot of the tree, out of which was cut the beam of the Cross.

The twain mile is the place where Jesus becomes to every Christian a treasured, loving personality. Well substantiated is the fact that love grows as much upon what we do for others as what others do for us, upon what we are ready to give as upon what we are ready to receive. In order to have true love, we must be ready to lose our lives before we can have those lives come to their true development. We must be ready to die if we want to truly live as we ought to live.

Why is a mother's love the purest of all earthly loves? Because the baby directly does so much for the mother? Oh, no. There never was a bigger tyrant who ever wielded a sceptre than a little baby in the average home. From the time the child is born, until grown, it practically does nothing for the mother. The mother is always doing something for the child. From the advent, someone has to keep tending the child. The mother feeds it, dresses it, cares for it. For the first year, at least, the mother has a tugging silver cord of affection, with one end attached to the crib, and the other end attached to her heart. She practically lives by the side of that child for weeks and months. Then, when the baby is sick, who nurses it? The graduate from the school for trained nurses? Oh, no. The trained nurse may come in and help. The person who, for weeks, never takes off her clothes, the person who is always by the side of the crib, and sees that the medicines are given regularly, the person who is anxiously touching the fevered cheek, is the mother, the sacrificing mother.

Why is love generally purer and deeper and wider in the poor man's home, than in the rich man's palace? Some people may declare that this statement is untrue. But if you have been around as a pastor as much as some ministers, you will find that such a statement is true. The reason that love is generally sweeter and purer in the poor man's home, is not because the poor man naturally has a bigger heart than the rich man. But the poor man has to daily sacrifice for his wife and children. When Christmas comes around, in order to have a Christmns tree, perhaps the father himself has to go without an overcoat. When his sons are to be sent to college, in all probability, the poor man will have to run into debt. He has to work overtime. He has to live in a small house upon a side street. His love feeds upon his sacrifices. So, my brother, if you and I want to love and truly love Christ, we must be willing to do something for Christ. We must give ourselves body, mind and soul to his service. We must be ready to travel for him the twain mile. It is because some of us are not ready to travel this twain mile, that Christ's teachings seem harsh, and perhaps unsympathetic.

Some years ago, in the mountains of North Carolina, a rich lady was riding along in her carriage. Being overtaken by a thunderstorm, she found shelter in a farmer's home. The place was very humble. As in many poor homes, there seemed to be healthy children everywhere. But there was also one crippled child. The rich lady said to the mother, "Can nothing be done for that child?" "No," answered the mother, "nothing can be done. The village doctor said the great surgeons in New York might help him. Of course, we have no money to send him there." The rich lady pitied the child. She took him to New York. While there, the surgeons straightened out the crippled limbs. But though the little child was at that time a cripple, yet on account of what the rich lady was doing for him, he had strength enough to crawl into the rich lady's heart. Then the rich lady went back and said to the mother, "Since I have been caring for your boy, I have learned to love him. Will you let me adopt him? I want to bring him up as my own child and make him my heir." In after years, the boy used to crawl into the rich lady's lap and say, "Mamma, I am glad I was once a poor little cripple. If I had not been a poor little cripple, you would not have pitied and worked for me and learned to love me when you were saving my life." So, when we work for Christ, when we travel for him the twain mile, the Saviour creeps into our hearts as well as we creep into his.

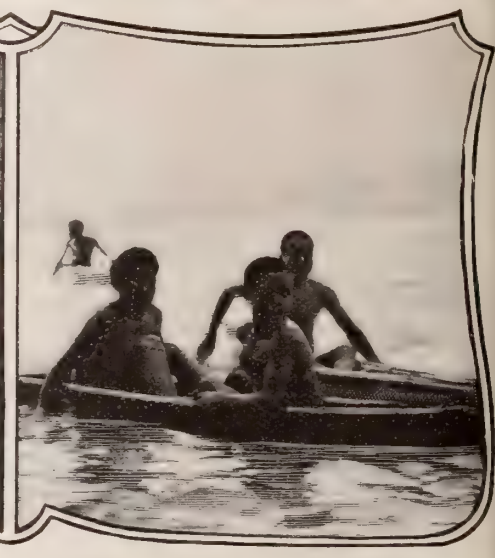
And my friend, I want you to further remember that as you travel along the twain mile for Christ, He is also traveling along the twain mile with you. Upon the one side of you will go, as I said before, the sweet-faced angel of inspiring Hope. But upon the other side, the left side, the side nearest to the heart, you will have for companionship, the One who sticketh closer than a brother. The One who will be by your side, even if your father and your mother should forsake you. If you will only trust Him, He will not let you carry a burden greater than you can bear. He will not let you have a sorrow which He cannot and will not cure. He will not let you shed a tear unless He is ready to wipe it away. He is used to traveling the twain mile. He once traveled that twain mile of His own accord. He left heaven and traveled it to the foot of the Cross to carry our sins and to die for us. Christ gladly did all this for you. Are you ready to travel the twain mile for Christ?

THE GREAT WEST INDIAN DISASTER

Scenes in the Ruined City of St. Pierre and its Environs, as They Appeared Before the Volcanic Outbreak

NATIVE BOATMEN OF ST. PIERRE

A LEADING ST. PIERRE HOTEL



PICCANINNIES IN THE HARBOR

LATER details from the scene of the great volcanic disasters in the West Indies, prove that the estimate of the loss of life, published in last week's CHRISTIAN HERALD, was not exaggerated. In St. Pierre, Martinique, alone, 25,000 perished, and fully 5,000 more in the surrounding villages. In the island of St. Vincent, from 2,000 to 2,500 have been killed by the hot sand and cinders thrown out by La Soufriere. On the latter island the entire Carib population, north of a certain line, appears to have perished, but only a few whites. On both islands the distress and suffering are widespread. There are 50,000 in Martinique who must be fed for weeks and possibly months to come. Our own Government, by its very generous appropriation of $500,000, and its quick and efficient relief work, has made actual starvation impossible. Among the first vessels to bring food to the Martinique sufferers were the U. S. N. tug *Potomac* and the American cruiser *Cincinnati*, both of which were in West Indian waters when the disaster occurred.

The British mail steamer *Solent*, acting for the Barbadoes' government, landed doctors, surgeons, and a full hospital staff of trained nurses with a complete outfit, seven hundred barrels of provisions, besides ice and medicines. The United States naval vessel *Dixie* took out $70,000 worth of food supplies, besides $20,000 worth of clothing and shelters, and $5,000 in medicines—in all, between 2,000 and 2,500 tons. Her relief stores include blankets, hats, shoes, beef, ham, vegetables, tea, coffee, flour, sugar and canned goods. Our Government relief work is in charge of Col. J. H. Gallagher, who conducted army relief work in China. United States Surgeon-General Sternberg has charge of the medical staff which goes to Martinique specially well equipped. All outside tenders of aid have been declined, as it is believed the arrangements made by our Government, in addition to the large relief movements already set in motion by the government of France, assisted by liberal gifts from Italy, Russia, Germany, England and other nations, will be more than sufficient for all the needs of the population.

In addition to the *Dixie*, other American naval vessels will be sent with supplies as rapidly as the conditions warrant.

In St. Vincent, the situation is like that in Martinique, but fortunately on a smaller scale. Governor Llewelyn reports that 5,000 destitute persons have come to Kingstown and Georgetown. Relief stations have been established, and the contributions of food have been so liberal that no outside aid is now needed. There are three hundred sufferers in the hospitals, many of whom will die. Shelter and clothing are now needed more than food, and those are being supplied as rapidly as possible. The British authorities have been remarkably active in relieving the distress. Schools and government buildings are being used to shelter the refugees temporarily.

ON THE BEACH AT ST. PIERRE, MARTINIQUE

From some of the few survivors of the St. Pierre calamity, interesting details have been learned: George Marie Sainte, second captain of the ship *Gabrielle* (which was among those lost), was rescued in an injured condition. He says: "On May 8 at 6 o'clock in the morning the sun was shining brightly. Mont Pelee was smoking and the wind was coming from the east and driving the smoke westwardly. The sky in that direction was completely obscured. At about 6.30 o'clock seven columns of white smoke burst suddenly from what was apparently a new crater, and the mountain appeared to be torn from top to bottom. The whole top disappeared. There was a general panic in the city, and thousands of persons rushed to the wharves.

"At 7.30 a boat containing Governor Mouttet with members of the scientific corps (who had a few days before reported the volcano entirely harmless) was seen moving along about 400 yards from the shore, apparently making an inspection. At 7.50 there was a terrible roar and Mont Pelee disappeared from sight in a huge volume of black smoke. Then something enormous and without shape, with terrible rapidity buried all of St. Pierre. The ships in the roadstead rocked, their masts and spars were broken, and they were simultaneously on fire. Only a few aboard the ships were saved."

Captain Sainte's life was saved as by a miracle. He was thrown into the water with four others from the *Gabrielle*. All were scalded more or less. M. Sainte held on to a log, and saw a scene of "magnificent horror." There was an incessant rain of lava, mud and stones on the town and the country round about. The air whistled and cracked as though a heavy fusilade was being fired. At nine o'clock, M. Sainte was able to see that Mont Pelee had been reduced in height at least 300 metres, and that the crater had widened. Some hours afterward he and his companions were discovered by the French cruiser *Suchet*.

It was a strange destiny that engulfed the Governor

STATUE OF JOSEPHINE, FORT DE FRANCE

A STREET SCENE IN ST. PIERRE

LANDING DOCK AT ST. PIERRE

ST. PIERRE BEFORE IT WAS DESTROYED

A Beautiful Tropical Paradise, Now Buried Amid Lava and Volcanic Ashes

Copyright, J. Murray Jordan, 1902

ON THE WHARVES OF ST. PIERRE — NATIVE GIRLS OF ST. PIERRE — HOW MONT PELEE OVERHUNG THE ILL-FATED CITY

and his scientific companions, who had persuaded and even forced the native population to remain in St. Pierre after they had taken the alarm and the exodus had begun. That fatal decision cost 25,000 lives. As far as can be learned, the entire party of scientists perished, as the result of their own blind temerity and incredulity. It is not surprising that the poor natives and the sailors should have believed that "the end of the world had come."

Four thousand persons were rescued from Carbet and Le Precheur, nearby villages, and several hundred from Morne Rouge, much nearer to the volcano. Almost the whole island is now covered with a deep deposit of dirty gray ashes. Mont Pelee's fires have abated, though smoke still rises, but the work of exploration can now go on. Many natives from other villages have been detected robbing the dead, and a large number have been arrested by the French authorities.

The ruins of St. Pierre are strikingly like those of Pompeii. Here and there a wall stands, or the outline of a street is distinguished, but the city is a grave for its thousands. Bodies float amid the waters of the bay and are fought for by ravenous sharks. In many parts of the city, melted gold, silver and copper are found, and much jewelry has been recovered by the exploring parties. In one corner, the charred bodies of twenty-two men, women and children, all huddled together, were found. So many of the dead lay face downward that they seemed to have been suffocated by a great volume of poisonous gas from the volcano, which preceded the rain of fire, rocks, lava, sand and dust.

Cremation is employed in disposing of the dead, but the thousands who lie under the ruined city may never be exhumed. There is a probability that St. Pierre will be forever abandoned, and its dead allowed to rest in their grave of lava and ashes. Only 2,000 bodies have been thus far recovered from the ruins.

An inhabitant of Morne Rouge, near St. Pierre, who was watching the volcano at the moment of the catastrophe, said that there were seven luminous points on the volcano's sides just before it burst. There was no distinct explosion, as when a great cannon is fired, but only awful jarring rumblings which shook the earth. He thinks that the entire outburst that did all the work of havoc did not last more than thirty seconds. Then there was complete darkness for ten minutes, caused by the dense volumes of sulphurous smoke and clouds of dust and shattered rocks. The entire country all about St. Pierre was turned into a chaotic waste. All the trees are either torn up by the roots or snapped off and lie level with the ground. The wave of fire stopped about two hundred metres from the suburb of Carbet. The houses are almost all destroyed in that place. On the Cluse estate, near St. Pierre, a few buildings are untouched. Those who were in them, however, were all found dead. They had been suffocated, but were not disfigured.

MORNE ROUGE, WHICH MIRACULOUSLY ESCAPED THE WIDESPREAD DESTRUCTION

"Every house in St. Pierre (writes a correspondent of the New York *Sun*), not excepting those that were most solidly built of stone, is absolutely in ruins. The streets are piled twelve feet high in debris and hundreds of bodies can be seen in every direction. It is known that many persons who sought refuge in the cathedral perished, but their bodies are scarcely visible, being covered with the debris.

Another correspondent writes:

"On May 17 Mont Pelee again burst forth, and, as a result, fear and terror is widespread over the stricken island. Thick, glowing, red clouds, interspersed with flashes of light, are issuing from the volcano. Showers of cinders, lasting twenty minutes at a time, are falling.

"Many topographical changes are being wrought by the erruption. Subterranean activity is by no means ended, and in the northern part of the island wide crevasses are forming, cutting off the northern from the southern half of the island. A remarkable change in the ocean bed off the northern coast has been noted. In some places the lead sinks fully thirty fathoms deeper in the sea than it did previous to the eruption, before finding bottom. This easily explains why cable communication with the island was cut off. New craters are forming on Mont Pelee in the district traversed by Riviere Blanc."

Liberal contributions and prompt action by the various governments have resulted in greatly reducing the horrors of the situation. Everything points to the conclusion that the food supplies now on the spot and those under way will be ample to relieve the distress. Medical arrangements too have been equally efficient. Indeed, the government of Martinique has cabled to the French officials at the Azores, to inform a detachment of doctors and nurses now on the way to Martinique from France that they will not be needed. Indeed, so generous have been the numerous appropriations both here and abroad, on behalf of the Martinique sufferers that the warning has already been given in certain quarters that such large provision may result in pauperizing the natives. In view of all the facts of the case, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has decided that any special appeal to its readers at this time is unnecessary. The contributions we have received will accordingly be returned to the senders, who are entitled to thanks for their generous motives.

For the photographs on these two pages we are indebted to the courtesy of Mr. Edwin Ives of New York, who lately traveled extensively in the West Indies and Dr. A. S. Brinkerhoff of Brooklyn, who has also visited the scenes shown in the illustrations. Both gentlemen kindly placed their collections of views at the CHRISTIAN HERALD's service.

IN THE ROADSTEAD, ST. PIERRE — A TYPICAL STREET IN ST. PIERRE — ALONGSHORE IN THE RUINED CITY

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage. For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Scientists in Error

ONE of the most pathetic facts about the terrible disaster in Martinique, is that the people wanted to flee before the disaster occurred, but were prevented by the Governor. He is said to have ordered the soldiers and police to compel the affrighted people to return to their homes, which they were abandoning, in dread of the catastrophe which occurred the very next day. The Governor was perfectly sincere in assuring them of their safety. It is evident that he honestly believed in it, otherwise he would not have remained on the island himself.

One of the survivors who escaped on the schooner *Gabrielle* explains in a dispatch to the New York *Herald* the ground on which the Governor based his assurance. He says:—

A scientific commission, presided over by the Governor, M. Mouttet, assembled in St. Pierre on May 7, the day before the calamity, for the purpose of studying the phenomena of the volcanic disturbances of Mont Pelee. It was agreed by the members of this commission that the relative positions of the craters and the valleys debouching on the sea were such that the scientists could affirm that the security of St. Pierre was complete, and this announcement was made to allay the fears of the frightened citizens.

Unhappily the scientists were in error. They had not foreseen the possibility of the volcano developing new craters and of new channels being opened for the molten lava. Their error was fatal to the Governor, who was among the killed, and to the lives of about forty thousand other persons.

It was a deplorable and fatal blunder. How poignant must have been the remorse of the scientists, when the eruption occurred, as they thought of the suffering of the people, who, through their positive assurance of safety, had been persuaded or compelled to desist from flight! This is not the first time nor the only subject in which scientists have been in error. It would probably be vain to hope that in future they would be more diffident in their assertions. But at least, other people may learn the lesson of not placing too much reliance on their allegations. Of late years many have been troubled by the conflict between science and the Bible. Scientists have assured us that the end of the world cannot come by conflagration, as the Bible declares, but will come in a glacial age of ice. In this statement and in many others in which they contradict the averments of God's Word, they are as positive as were the scientists of St. Pierre. The poor people on the doomed island might have made their escape if the assurances of the scientists had not been accepted. How grievous it will be if poor souls aroused by the preaching of the Gospel, when about to seek safety in Christ, are dissuaded by the scientific opponents of God's Word, and, lulled in false confidence, are overwhelmed in eternal destruction!

Rebellion in the Kitchen

IT is surprising to what extent the reasonable enjoyment of life depends upon harmony in the kitchen. Poor or badly-prepared victuals and an inefficient cook will do more to undermine the peace and well-being of the average household than a half-dozen other causes combined. But there are times when one's sympathies must be extended to the kitchen. Just now it is undergoing an unusually trying experience, and its discordance has been communicated to the dining-room and to all the rooms in the house. Never, since the first cook-room fire was kindled by our pioneer housewives, has the American kitchen been confronted with such an array of troubles as it is now enduring in consequence of the Meat Trust.

Now, there are trusts legitimate, formed for the furtherance of honorable trade, and there are trusts illegitimate, that have been cunningly devised for purposes of oppression and extortion. In this latter category we include the Meat Trust. It has been organized, not to aid the stockraisers, who are the first source of supply, nor the butchers and meat sellers, who deal with the consumer, but to advantage a small class of big "operators" who control the market to the detriment of meat seller and consumer alike. So obviously is this the case that the United States Attorney-General, and the law officers in several States have already begun proceedings against the trust. From all quarters there has come such a cyclone of popular protest from press and people against this selfish trust, that the public officials have been literally driven to adopt a course that will check the trust's rapacity.

But it is yet too soon to sing the requiem of the Meat Trust, although we can hear some of its enemies already tuning up. Rather let as aid the authorities in their fight, which may be prolonged many months, for the beef "operators" are men of ample means and will persist until they are utterly overwhelmed with the law and the statutes. Let kitchen and dining-room be accordant, as becomes good allies, and the Meat Trust will soon feel the effects of such a federation. It is not necessary that we should all become vegetarians, for there are many persons who feel that they could not subsist on a vegetable diet; but there are, on the other hand, multitudes who might very profitably reduce their meat ration, for a time at least. They might do this with advantage to both health and pocket-book.

Though our sympathies are all with the consumer and against the extortioners, we do not believe there is any cause for serious apprehension with regard to the Meat Trust. We feel that it can be safely left in the hands of the law. It is not improbable, too, that a blessing may come out of this particular experience, in the form of salutary legislation, designed to correct trust abuses generally, and to regulate and control those speculative combinations that affect "the necessaries of life." Public opinion and intelligent legislative sentiment, all over the land, are tending in that direction, and the day is not far off when immoral combinations to control the food, the comforts and the conveniences of any large proportion of our population will be things of the past—swept aside by a progressive Christian civilization.

Presbyterian Revision

THE explanations of the Revision Committee of the Presbyterian General Assembly, as well as the character of its members, should allay much of the alarm that has been expressed by conservative members of the church. There is no disposition on the part of the committee to repudiate the sterner features of the creed, nor to undermine the logical foundations of Presbyterian theology. The aim of the committee, as explained by its liberal members, has been to bring into greater prominence the loving and genial characteristics of the Divine character. The perspective of the picture is changed, and no more. Sinai, in its rugged grandeur, is still there, but Calvary, with its Cross of infinite love and compassion, is in the foreground, and the atmospheric effect is no longer lurid with the lightning and the storm-cloud, but glows under the beams of God's mercy and beneficence. The terrors of the wrath to come are not minimized, but the sweet invitations, and assurances of pardon are emphasized. The sinner is not scourged and threatened, so much as he is drawn and attracted by the magnanimity and tender affection of a God of infinite compassion. There is in God's Word abundant authority for both aspects of his character, and the Presbyterian divines are justified in insisting that the harsh and repellent features shall no longer eclipse the gracious and benevolent features, but that as, in the preaching of the apostle Paul, the proclamation of the Gospel shall include the goodness, as well as the severity of God.

GEMS FROM TALMAGE

The Christian Physician

—SPIRITUAL CONDITION so mightily affected by the physical state, what a great opportunity this gives to the Christian physician, for he can feel at the same time both the pulse of the body and the pulse of the soul, and he can ad minister to both at once; and if medicine is needed he can give that; and if spiritual counsel is needed he can give that—an earthly and a divine prescription at the same time—and call on not only the apothecary of earth, but the pharmacy of heaven. Ah, that is the kind of doctor I want at my bedside when I get sick, one that can not only count out the right number of drops, but who can also pray. That is the kind of doctor I have had in my house when sickness or death came. I do not want any of your profligate or atheistic doctors around my loved ones when the balances of life are trembling. A doctor who has gone through the medical college, and in dissecting-room has traversed the wonders of the human mechanism, and found no God in any of the labyrinths, is a fool, and cannot doctor me or mine. But, oh, the Christian doctors! What a comfort they have been in many of our households. And they ought to have a warm place in our prayers, as well as praise on our tongues.

. . .

The Humble Shovel

—IT CHEERS ME to think that against this old mountain of sin there are hundreds of thousands and millions of shovels this moment busy, and we are all at work under the one Engineer, who came down from his throne in heaven to oversee and help the removal of that mountain, and who has contracted to have it done. I have seen the contract and He is well paid for it. The compensation promised by the throne of heaven is. "I will give thee the heathen for thine inheritance and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession." The reason so many of us are idle is that we want a bigger shovel or we would like to manage some great hydraulic engine. No, brother. Stick to your shovel. Dig away in your Sabbath classes. Dig away in your missions. Dig away in your homes. Dig away in your pulpits. Do the work next to you. Do not spend too much time looking at the great size of the mountains or at the way others use their shovels. All that you can accomplish toward the removing of that mountain will be with your own particular shovel. Remember little David, with Saul's helmet on him, dropping clear down over his ears, even unto his shoulders. But when he got in his hand the boy's sling, how well he used it! You who want to help in the removal of the mountain, hold on to your shovel.

. . .

Beautiful Scars

—THERE IS A KIND of sickness that is beautiful when it comes from overwork for God, or one's country, or one's own family. I have seen wounds that were glorious. After the battle of Antietam, in the hospital, a soldier in reply to my question, "Where are you hurt?" uncovered his bosom and showed me a gash that looked like a badge of eternal nobility. I have seen an empty sleeve that was more beautiful than the most muscular forearm; I have seen a green shade over the eye, shot out in battle, that was more beautiful than any two eyes that had passed without injury; I have seen an old missionary worn out with the malaria of African jungles, who looked to me more radiant than a rubicund gymnast; I have seen a mother after six weeks' watching over a family of children down with scarlet fever, with a glory around her pale and wan face that surpassed the angelic. It all depends on how you got your sickness and in what battle your wounds.

THE LIFE OF DR. TALMAGE—NOW READY

READERS of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and all who are interested in the splendid Christian career of the Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, will be gratified at the announcement that the complete and authentic life of Dr. Talmage, concerning which we made preliminary mention last month, is now ready. It is a large and handsomely bound volume of 500 pages, finely illustrated. It has been prepared with loving care by those who were most intimately associated with Dr. Talmage, and who enjoyed the best opportunities of forming a true estimate of his character, and the results of his world-wide ministry.

This life is not a dry, dull, matter-of-fact biography, but is replete with those pleasing and delightful touches that make biography attractive. It tells, with extreme fidelity and picturesque detail, the story of Dr. Talmage's youth; his student career, his first ministerial charge, his successful pulpit triumphs. His frequent tours abroad, preaching and sightseeing, are fully described, and his meetings and conversations with the "great ones of earth," emperors, queens, princes and princesses, premiers and famous men and women in different lands. His journeyings in Egypt, Palestine, India and Australia, &c., are all entertainingly described. So also is the famous "midnight exploration," which at the time of its occurrence, produced a tremendous effect upon our American cities.

Specially interesting are the chapters contributed by several prominent American pastors, giving their personal reminiscences of Dr. Talmage. These chapters let in a flood of realistic light upon the life and character of the great preacher. His matchless eloquence, his wit and humor, his utterances on great questions, his philosophy, and his own statement of his creed, are treated in special chapters. An entire chapter is devoted to anecdotes of Talmage, few of them known to the reading public.

The book closes with the sad story of his last journey and death, and the tribute the Christian world paid to his memory.

Price $2 — *Order From* — THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, 92 Bible House, New York — Price $2

THE BIBLE and the NEWSPAPER

Spain's Boy King

WITH ancient pomp and ceremony the reign of Alfonso XIII., King of Spain, was inaugurated on May 17. Guarded by a double line of military the youthful monarch rode through the streets of his capital to the Cortes, where the oath of office was administered to him in the presence of the Grandees of Spain, the members of the Parliament, the Diplomatic Corps and a host of his subjects. Thence he went to the Cathedral, where the Cardinal Archbishop of Toledo received him and gave him his benediction. The young king is said to have borne himself with grace and dignity and to have impressed all spectators with his manliness and composure. He is only sixteen years of age, but is tall for his age, though somewhat frail. He has been carefully educated under his mother's superintendence and has become an accomplished linguist and a master of other branches of knowledge. During the past two or three years he has undergone military drill and has engaged in outdoor sports in the hope of strengthening his delicate constitution. His mother has devoted herself from his birth to his development both in mind and body and all the reports of the young man's character indicate that he has profited by her care. He appears to realize that it is a heavy burden that he takes up, in assuming the reins of government. He is grave beyond his years, but shows much of his mother's spirit in the independence and courage with which he enters upon his responsibilities. He occupies the unique position of having been born a king, as his birth took place six months after his father's death. In name, therefore, he was a king when he came into the world, according to the hereditary ideas of monarchial countries. To people accustomed to republican principles, it seems absurd to make a boy the head of the government, but since that is the custom of the country, we may hope, for the sake of its people, that he will prove such a ruler as the poet-king desired to see in his successor.

The Lord give thee wisdom and understanding, and give thee charge concerning Israel, that thou mayest keep the law of the Lord thy God (I. Chron. 22: 12).

THE QUEEN REGENT OF SPAIN

ALFONSO XIII., KING OF SPAIN

A Deflected Boundary

Colorado journals are taking a lively interest in an effort to obtain the rectification of the boundaries of that State and of Wyoming. They say that Engineers of the Topographic Survey have discovered that the Colorado-Wyoming State line for more than a hundred miles in the western part of the two States is about three miles within Colorado territory. It is said that when the boundary was established, the surveyors found it impossible to cross the Medicine Bow Range, and after making a detour and taking up the line further west they made an error of three miles. It is said that the people in the disputed district are anxious to have the line determined, as they are confident they will become citizens of Colorado. Two thriving towns, Baggs and Driscon, and a rich strip of agricultural and grazing land, assessed at nearly a million dollars are involved. There is often a doubt whether certain persons are included in the boundaries of the Kingdom of God, and sometimes they themselves are not sure; but the time is coming when the dividing line will be drawn unerringly, not according to locality but according to character.

The Lord knoweth them that are his (II. Timothy 2: 19).

A Physician's Warning

An eminent physician utters a timely warning to his professional brethren in a medical journal. He calls attention to the alarming increase in the number of victims of the morphine habit, and to other people who retain prescriptions which contain cocaine or some other anodyne which they continue to use after the emergency for which they were originally given has passed. He thinks that many persons, too, have contracted the habit through using the remedies advertised to alleviate pain and so induce an appetite which is worse than the pain itself. Multitudes of men and a still larger number of women have in this way become victims of an insatiable craving which demands to be periodically satisfied with ever increasing doses. The remedy gives them relief from suffering and they have recourse to it whenever they have a headache or any trifling malady, until they become so accustomed to taking it that they cannot do without it. Many of these remedies contain opium, morphine or cocaine and the patient unconsciously contracts in taking them, an appetite which he cannot shake off when he tries. The last state of that man is worse than the first, and physicians act wisely who keep from the knowledge of their patients the drugs which, while giving temporary relief from suffering, enslave and destroy them. The faithful minister, too, is often placed in circumstances when his people desire comfort, which it is his duty not to give.

Who say to the seers, See not; and to the prophets, Prophesy not unto us right things, speak unto us smooth things, prophesy deceits. (Isa. 30: 10).

Unhealthy Jewels

A well-known jeweler in New York, speaking recently of the losses which men in his business incur, mentioned the curious fact that precious stones are susceptible to sickness. He said that every jeweler who keeps a large stock of jewels would be sure to notice with consternation at times, the unaccountable discoloration, fading, or darkening of pearls, rubies, topazes, or opals. Pearls frequently grow sick and develop blotches which destroy their value. A sick ruby loses its light and color, becomes lighter in tint and less brilliant. The topaz, on the other hand, becomes dark and muddy when its health fails. The opal is, however, the most delicate of all the gems, and the one most susceptible to disease. Its prismatic colors are said to be due to minute cracks in the body of the stone, the edges of which reflect the light at different angles, and give the varied tints for which the opal is admired. When the opal becomes sick, it is liable to split in pieces. The cracks which give it beauty open, and the stone separates into two or more fragments. The diseases of all these stones were mysteries until modern times. Science has solved some of them now as it has so many other mysteries. The diseases of the ruby and the topaz are not diseases at all, but are merely the consequence of a prolonged exposure to a strong light. The disruption of the opal, is due to the fact that it contains minute cells of water which turns into steam if the gem is exposed to great heat. If these facts were more widely known, many a jeweler would be able to protect his gems from spoiling. It is consolatory to remember that the souls of God's children, which are his jewels, are thoroughly known to him, and he will keep them from all that will harm them unto the end.

They shall be mine, saith the Lord of Hosts, in that day when I make up my jewels (Mal. 3: 17).

The Mystery of a Clock

A workman who was employed to remedy the variations in the great clock over the Grand Central Depot, in New York, gives a curious explanation of a mystery that puzzled him for a long time, and gave him a great deal of work. The clock was continually wrong in its time. Sometimes it was too fast, and sometimes too slow. He took it to pieces, and examined every part carefully, without finding the cause. At first, he thought some part of the mechanism had been magnetized, but a test proved that it was not so. Every part was perfect, and he could not understand why it did not keep accurate time. One day, after he had been again called in to set it right, though only two weeks before he had thoroughly overhauled it and pronounced it in good order, he stood on the other side of the street, looking up at it and pronouncing something like a malediction on its vagaries. As he gazed at it, he saw a pigeon alight on the minute hand, and stand there preening its feathers. The spectacle gave him a clue to the mystery. He waited awhile, and saw the pigeon fly away when the minute hand of the clock was rising to a perpendicular position; but when it had passed the hour mark, and was descending, the pigeon again alighted on it, and kept its position for several minutes. That explained why the clock was sometimes fast and sometimes slow. The weight of the pigeon affected it according to the position of the hand. There was no need after that discovery to take the clock apart. Perhaps an analogous explanation might be given of the vagaries of some Christians who do not always fulfil their duty. They permit some sin or association to hamper them, and neglect to follow the Scriptural advice:

Let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us (Heb. 12: 1).

BRIEF NOTES

The next world's conference of the Young Men's Christian Association is to be held in Christiania, Norway. The Parliament has appropriated 5,000 Kroners [$1,340] for entertainment of delegates.

Mr. Paul Moody has completed his studies at New College, Edinburgh, and has returned to Northfield to assist his brother, Mr. Will Moody, in carrying on their father's work.

A notable revival of religion has resulted from Protestant preaching in France. Pastors report that if they had the assistance of preachers able to preach in French a large harvest of souls might be gathered.

A Christian and Educational Congress, representing the uplifting forces of all the churches now at work for the negroes, will be held in Atlanta, Ga., from the sixth to the eleventh of next August. Booker T. Washington will speak.

The American Tract Society, at its seventy-fifth annual meeting recently held, was able to report additions to its list of publications, not alone in English, but in German, Spanish, Polish, Italian, Dutch, Bohemian, Chinese, Dacota, Greek and Zulu. It receives appeals for its literature from all parts of the world.

The tent "Evangel" has been formally dedicated for work in New York during the summer. It is located at Broadway and Fifty-sixth street. Mr. Ira D. Sankey has given five hundred copies of his hymn-book to the tent for the use of the people. The advisory committee comprises representatives of five denominations.

The Forty-seventh Annual Convention of the New York State Sunday School Association will be held at Saratoga, N. Y., June 10-12. Among the speakers, besides the officers of the Association, will be Dr. A. F. Schauffler, Rev. H. T. McEwen, Miss Mary L. Butler, of Chicago, Dr. Donald Sage Mackay, and Dr. Jesse L. Hurlbut.

In publishing the "Tributes to Dr. Talmage," in a recent issue, a singular mistake was made inadvertently, which involves the necessity of an explanation, in justice to two of the contributors. In forwarding a number of these tributes from Washington—many of them written and signed by the contributors personally—our correspondent wrote upon two of the sheets the names of the Hon. Leslie M. Shaw, Secretary of the Treasury, and Hon. William P. Frye, President of the United States Senate. This the correspondent did to indicate the identity of the contributors. These names were engraved and appeared beneath the portraits of the gentlemen in question as their signatures, which, of course, they were not, nor were they intended to be so regarded by our correspondent. We have written to the two gentlemen interested, explaining the matter and expressing regret at the occurrence.

CHURCH UNITY IN VARIETY

THE COUNCIL AT JERUSALEM

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR JUNE 8
ACTS 15 : 22-33

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT -- "STAND FAST THEREFORE IN THE LIBERTY WHEREWITH CHRIST HAS MADE US FREE." GAL. 5 : 1

The Lesson Story

A CHURCH quarrel and what came out of it—this is the tale to be told. There are quarrels between members of a family; quarrels between long-time friends; quarrels between playmates and school friends; quarrels between business associates; but the very worst kind of a quarrel is one between members of the same church. It is the worst, because those who have been brought nigh by the blood of Christ, hold a peculiarly close blood relationship. According to the Divine command, they are to love each other, even as Christ himself has loved them, that is, even to the laying down of life for one another. If angels rejoice at the conversion of sinners, are they not bowed down when there is dissension among the followers of the Lord?

There was a church quarrel in Antioch, a long time ago, and far away; and yet it greatly concerns us. There were two parties: one, the Jews, who had become the followers of Jesus; the other party, Gentiles, people of many nations, but mostly Greek, who had also become Christians. "You must be like us," said the Jews. "You must do the things God told us to do, and you must not do the things he has told us not to do." God had never said to the Greeks: "You must be as Jews;" but God had taught them through Paul and Barnabas to be Christians. "Let us have no quarrel about these things," said some of the best of the Jews, and the best of the Greeks, "but let us ask somebody how we can settle it." And they thought of James, the brother of the Lord Jesus, and Peter and John, and others who had been the apostles of Jesus, and had lived with him, and gone about with him. Let us send men to Jerusalem, where they are, and advise with them what we should do." And so they did. They sent Paul and Barnabas, and several others with them. There were both Jews and Gentiles in the company. They had a journey of more than three hundred miles to take. They carried with them a letter from the church at Antioch to the church at Jerusalem, in which their trouble was all written out. They were kindly, yes, lovingly received by the Christians in Jerusalem, and the letter they had brought was opened and read, and talked about. And then the Christians of Jerusalem said to Paul and Barnabas, and the others with them, "We will write a letter for you to carry back."

It was a wise and kind letter, just such a letter as the Lord Jesus would himself have written. We may be sure that they prayed to Jesus for help to write what was best. They not only wrote the letter, but they said, "We will send back with you two of the very best men in Jerusalem to say kind and wise words." And when they came to Antioch, a large company of Jews and Greeks came together to hear the letter read. It was a company of people willing to do as the letter should direct. And what did the letter say? This: "The Gentiles need not become as the Jews. There shall still be Jewish Christians and Gentile Christians. But there are some things very displeasing to the Jews which the Gentiles must not do: they must not eat meat that has been offered to idols, and they must not drink the blood of any animal. The Jews had been taught that these things were sinful before God, and they could not be friends with people who did either of these things. Then, after the reading of the letter, Judas and Silas talked wisely and kindly to all, and told the Jews that they must give up to the Gentiles, and told the Gentiles they must give up to the Jews, and so the quarrel was settled, and all were happy together.

TARSUS, THE BIRTHPLACE OF THE APOSTLE PAUL

Illustration and Application

Paul and Barnabus had no small dissension and disputation with them (15 : 2-4.) Here we see the first sprouts of sectarian strife. The Jewish Christians at Antioch in Syria thought no one could be saved who did not observe Old Testament forms and ceremonies. The Gentile Christians in the same church insisted on liberty to worship more simply. Like Luther and Calvin, Toplady and Wesley, and many more equally good men, they debated these unimportant matters fiercely as if there was only one way to worship God acceptably, which each one insisted was his own way. They finally agreed to submit their conflict to the arbitration of the mother church at Jerusalem, and, accepting its verdict, agreed to disagree, and went on working together in the same church, united in love and loyalty to Christ, but with liberty allowed to differ in modes of worship. Bible classes may well consider which is better, the Antioch plan of keeping together Christians of opposite preferences as to forms of worship, or the modern plan of dividing and subdividing, as in the United States, where there are 154 denominations. (There may be more by the time this is printed, for inventive America invents one or more new sects every year.) Here are other stimulating questions, apropos of this lesson:

Origin of Sectarianism

Is a return to the organic union of all Christians desirable and practicable? Could not Christians of many sects work together in union churches as they have long done in Y. M. C. A. and Christian Endeavor. If not, could we not, as in Canada, consolidate nearly all Christians in about half a dozen bodies? Pending union, how much of church unity and co-operation and federation is practicable? Pending that how can we banish sectarianism from our own hearts, while holding to denominationalism?

* * *

God put no difference between us and them, purifying their hearts by faith (v. 9).—Race prejudice and sect pride are still in the Church, and each new generation of converts is in danger of imbibing the idea that though God may save people of other sects because of their "invincible ignorance"—the ground on which the Irish-Catholic servant girl thought the Protestant pastor she served might be saved—yet one's own sect is not only essentially "different," but decidedly better than others. It is most important when children first face the sore puzzle that all Christians are not alike, and especially when new converts do so, particularly in heathen lands, that the explanation of the unimportant differences be made in loyalty to that great motto of the Evangelical Alliance:

> In essentials, unity:
> In non-essentials, liberty;
> In all things, charity.

A child of our acquaintance, in a home where Protestantism was unduly emphasized, on hearing her Sunday School teacher say that Jesus was a Jew, remarked with a deep sigh: "I am so disappointed in Jesus, I thought he was a Presbyterian." And when another child, who had confused more than the two Johns, was asked why John was the "beloved disciple," she replied promptly, "'Tos he was a Baptist." Such incidents might be given from homes and classes of every denomination. To a child, church unity may be most sweetly taught from the correct rendering of John 10: 16, "They shall be (not one fold) one flock, with one Shepherd." Or in these June days, they may be shown the unity of the Church pictured in the blossoming tree with many branches.

* * *

Why tempt ye God, to put a yoke upon the neck of the disciples (ver. 10). It is Peter, once Jewish yoked himself, who now defends the Gentiles' liberty to refuse the yoke of burdensome ceremonies. Later we shall consider Christian liberty to yield in minor matters in due charity for the weaker brother. But important matters are not to be thus yielded, and the liberty to worship God without any outward forms is too great a right to be sacrificed even for the sake of peace. This was the point Luther and Knox and Wesley refused to yield, even at the peril of their lives." Every Christian needs to cultivate the grace of resistance when right is at stake, as well as the grace of yielding when it is only rights that we are to give up for the good of others. In the matter of eating meats offered to idols and drinking the blood, no principle was at stake. There was no harm *per se* in eating meat offered to an idol, because the idol is nothing but a fiction, but as eating such meat scandalized the Jews, who always avoided it, the Gentiles were advised to make this a case of charity rather than liberty. We are not alone to give up really harmful things, but also unnecessary things that offend the conscience and harm the religious life of others. One who is not willing to give up some needless indulgence, that harms his influence and promotes strife in the Church, surely lacks the spirit of Christ, which is the spirit of self-sacrifice even unto death for the good of others. "If by eating of meat," says Paul of idol meat, "I make my brother to offend, I will eat no meat while the world stands." Abstinence for the sake of others, surely every one is bound to that who believes that if others follow his example, it will do more harm than good. But whenever a question of right and wrong is involved, we are not to give up for the sake of seeming kindness to anybody.

Christian Liberty and Charity

* * *

It seemed good to the Holy Spirit and to us to lay upon you no greater burden than these necessary things (v. 28). What are the "necessary things" one must do to be saved? There are so many things in our modern creeds, so much machinery about our churches, that we need to go back again and again to the New Testament to learn what is absolutely essential to conversion and a Christian life. The Bible's simplest conversion, its shortest Christian experience, is that of the penitent thief who, dying, prayed, "Lord, remember me when thou comest in thy kingdom," and was at once assured by Christ himself of immediate entrance into Paradise. That does not prove we ought not to be baptized, if we can be—he could not—nor does it encourage death-bed repentance, for he probably had known little, if anything, of salvation before, but it does show that in some cases the whole condition of conversion may be a prayer of penitence. Except Paul, all the apostles began a Christian life by a quiet obedience to the words of Jesus, "Follow me." When men said to Paul, who had come to Christ in a great struggle, "What shall I do to be saved?" he answered, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ." This saving faith is not belief alone, or trust alone, but both of these and more. Faith, as we may have said before, is a bridge between sin and God, consisting of four arches: First, the arch of belief, built by the intellect; second, the arch of submission, built by the will; third, the arch of trust, built by the heart; fourth, the arch of faithfulness, built by the life. And this bridge is not made of many ornate bricks, slowly prepared, but of a few great stones, the "necessary things" of salvation, which are—first: A belief that God is. Who can doubt that, looking upon the June glories? Second, a belief in Christ as the world's Saviour, Who can doubt that with nineteen Christian centuries of progress before him? Third, a belief in the Bible as the divine guide-book of life, presented to us as such by Christ himself.

Essentials of a Christian Life

A man of little education, but much faith in God presented himself to a church committee as an applicant for membership. The dignified officers said, "What is your experience, and what are your grounds of hope?" He replied:

I'm a poor sinner and nothing at all.
But Jesus Christ is my all in all.

"But tell us more," the church officers said. "What about yourself?" He replied:

I'm a poor sinner and nothing at all.

"How then can you hope to be saved?"

Jesus Christ is my all in all.

A children's song tells how to be saved in plainest words:

How can a little child be saved,
His sins be all forgiven?
How can he at his dying day
Stand at the gate of heaven?

He must repent with all his heart
And seek to serve his God;
In simple faith he must rely
On Christ's atoning blood.

Let us go again (v. 36). Having spoken of coming to Christ, it is well to turn again to that other word "Go." Notwithstanding the perils he had barely escaped on his first missionary tour, Paul started eagerly on the second. A good illustration of such persistency in doing good, and of the lack of it as well, is found in the old trick that made many a village gaze in wonder a generation ago—the breaking of a great stone by a blow of the naked fist. A committee appointed by the audience at such exhibitions always found the stone whole, with no sign of a crack to help the performer, but one or two blows of his fist would always break it in two. At last the secret got out. By a certain number of blows with a stone cutter's hammer the cohesiveness of a stone is so completely destroyed that the next blow, however light, will break it in twain. The performer had privately put upon the stone with such a hammer all the blows but the last.

Persistency Wins

The story reminds us sadly of many an enterprise in which blow after blow has been struck, prayer after prayer has been offered, appeal after appeal has been made, with no apparent result, and the worker has given up, disheartened, just when one more blow would have brought the break for which all the blows had been given. Paul kept striking at the flinty hearts of bigoted Jews and idol worshipers until they gave way, and Christianity won the Roman world. And by the same persistency in prayer and work we shall win the world of to-day.

Here it is fitting to quote the words of Dr. Maltbie Babcock at the World's Missionary Conference: "Where would Paul be to-day if he were here with us. He would be in the thin red line in the foreign field, at the forefront of the battle, where it meets the great black, broad line. I was ever a figher—Paul did not say it that way—but in effect he said: 'It is my ambition to fight where no one else has ever drawn a sword; let me be the first runner to go ahead with the news of life. Let me build where no one else has built.'" So the Gospel has won its way.

THROUGH THE DESERT OF SINAI

IN THE FOOTSTEPS OF THE CHILDREN OF ISRAEL

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR "THE CHRISTIAN HERALD" BY **PROF. GEORGE L. ROBINSON, PH.D.,** OF McCORMICK UNIVERSITY, CHICAGO

II.—From Suez to Mt. Sinai

WE left the hotel d'Orient in Suez at half-past one o'clock Tuesday afternoon, March 20, 1900. Our necessary baggage was placed in a cart drawn by a donkey, and all together on foot we followed the leadership of our dragoman down to the landing. There we took a boat and were rowed across the narrow gulf (perhaps two miles broad at this point), to a place called Shatt-el-Bahr on the Asiatic side. Our riding camels were in readiness for us. The baggage caravan had gone on ahead in order to have the tents pitched and everything ready for us when we should reach Ayun Musa, or the Springs of Moses, where we expected to camp the first night. We mounted at three o'clock and at half-past five were at our destination. We had just enough of camel riding that afternoon to excite our interest in the desert and help us forget our previous dread of launching forth.

Tea was served upon arrival, and after refreshing ourselves, we started out to examine the oasis in detail. We found fourteen wells of varying depths, with one exception, enclosed in gardens surrounded with luxuriant palm trees, and containing water, which in every case was not only brackish but bitter. These springs are usually identified with Marah of Scripture (cf. Exod. 15: 23).

One's first night in camp upon the desert is sure to be long remembered. Everything is new. Tents, beds, strange noises such as Arabs talking late into the night, dogs barking at regular intervals, roosters crowing early in the morning, camels growling when being loaded, all these are new experiences and make a lasting impression upon the Occidental mind. We took numerous photographs the next morning while the servants were breaking camp, and walked some distance ahead of our camels before mounting.

The stretch of alternating wady and plain between Marah and Elim which required two days' camel riding (a camel travels, it may be said, at the "giddy" rate of two and one half miles per hour), is unusually monotonous. On the left of our caravan is the escarpment of Jebel-et-Tih; on the right the sea coast, the gulf, and beyond, the sandy-looking mountains of Egypt.

Elim is usually identified with Wady Gharundel, which is a broad valley filled with stunted palms, tamarisks, and other shrubs, and, comparatively speaking, well watered. Tiny pools we found here and there. Our Arab servants found no difficulty, by digging down a bit, in finding abundance of water for themselves and their camels. They dug several such pools. Others are said to exist further up the valley. Here Israel found twelve wells of water and seventy palm trees (Exod. 15: 27). We counted over fifty palms, but they were all dwarfed in size.

Shortly after leaving Elim we met the post-messenger, who was making his bi-monthly trip on a swift dromedary from the monastery at Mt. Sinai to Suez. We asked him to tarry a moment until we could add postscripts to our letters, already prepared, and send them back with him to Suez. He assented, accepting of a small *bakshish* for his trouble. From this point on, the country became more undulating. Indeed, another day brought us into a region of hills and valleys. Occasionally we caught glimpses of the distant peaks of Jebel Serbal and el-Benat. Winding to the right we entered the picturesque valley of Wady Tayyebeh, where we found the most wonderfully variegated and tinted stratified rocks we had ever seen. They had all the appearance of human masonry. Their coloring was superb. We stopped to make a memorandum of the different strata. Here are some of the colors which we noted, beginning from the top, down: Burnt-amber, light-yellow, gray-black, purple, red, terra-cotta, red, lavender, light-yellow, buff. And, indeed, these are the predominating colors of the rocks of the Sinai peninsula generally. One regrets his inability to photograph the colors of such rocks, for nature is particularly lavish in these parts. Perhaps some one in the near future will apply the art of colored photography and so be able to bring back the exquisite coloring of these mountains and rocks which made such an impression upon the shepherd-lawgiver of early Israel. All Sinai is vocal with God.

JEBEL HAROUN (AARON'S HILL) ON WHICH THE GOLDEN CALF WAS SET UP

Like the Israelites, we, too, "encamped by the sea" (cf. Num. 33: 10). Before us stretched for several miles the narrow coast-desert of sin, but large enough for a camping-ground for all Israel. At certain points the mountains came down abruptly very close to the water's edge, but never so near as to obstruct Israel's passage. As we neared the southeastern end of the plain two men and a camel were seen on the left coming in our direction. Sheikh Salim, the chief of our Arab servants, immediately struck out to go over and greet them. One of the two saw him approaching and went forth to meet him. When they met they saluted each other in Oriental style, kissing each other twice, and then sitting down, asked of each other's peace. We were reminded of Jethro and Moses (cf. Exod. 18: 2, 7). We left the wilderness of sin before we reached its extreme southeastern limit, in order that we might visit the turquoise mines of Wady Maghara, identified by some with Dophkah (cf. Num. 33: 12). This route took us over the pass called Nakb Budra. The mountains grew grander and more majestic as we proceeded. We luncheoned that day "in the shadow of a great rock." We spent our first Sabbath close by the mines, and one of us preached a sermon. There was water in the vicinity. The existence of mines here and at Serabit-el-Khadim, not far to the northeast, has an important bearing upon the question of Moses' flight to Midian, and the probable route of the Exodus. For these mines bear monumental witness to the effect that they were worked by the Egyptians during the eighteenth and nineteenth dynasties, the period of Moses. Hence the question arises, Is it likely that Moses would lead the Israelites by this route? Probably not, though he might safely have led them along the more frequently traveled route, beyond the mountains by the sea, direct from the wilderness of sin into Wady Feiran. The ruins of an old fort close by the mines, which seems to indicate that the miners were protected by Pharaoh's soldiers, enhances the probability of this conclusion.

One day's journey from Wady Maghara brought us to the largest and most important oasis of the peninsula, that of Wady Feiran, the scriptural Rephidim (cf. Exod. 17: 1). On the way we rode through the famous valley of inscriptions called Wady Mukhatteb, where are to be found hundreds of Nabatean, Greek, and Arabic inscriptions, but very carelessly engraved and unfortunately of little importance archæologically. Entering Wady Feiran, we soon discovered, as we followed up its sinuous course, that our horizon was becoming contracted, the mountains growing higher and higher. We were nearing the base of Jebel Serbal. Becoming a little impatient of the narrow and ever winding valley, I turned to Risq, one of our camel boys, and asked him if Jebel Serbal had not receded. He replied, *La masboot* ("No, it is firm.") At length we came to a large rock, which has been pointed out as the one smitten by Moses when Israel was in need of water (cf. Exod. 17: 6); turning a corner, we arrived at the lower end of the oasis. Here we found numerous gardens and huts, and trees—ethel, tarfa, nebk, and palms (the dates from which are among the best in the world), caves also in the rocky steeps which bound the Wady, numerous tombs, the ruins of a fortress, and most eloquent of all, a copious stream of water the size of an ordinary meadow brook, the first seen since leaving Suez.

Our tents were pitched at the junction of Wadies, Feiran and Aleyat, on the very battlefield where Joshua fought and discomfited the Amalekites (cf. Exod. 17: 8-16). The next day was spent in climbing Jebel Serbal, which the Latins claim is the Mount of the Law. Six hours were required for the ascent and four to return. The approach is difficult over huge boulders, and there

CONTINUED ON PAGE 477

WADY GHARUNDEL (ELIM)

OUR CAMP AT AYUN MUSA, MARAH

OASIS OF WADY FEIRAN (REPHIDIM)

Child Studies

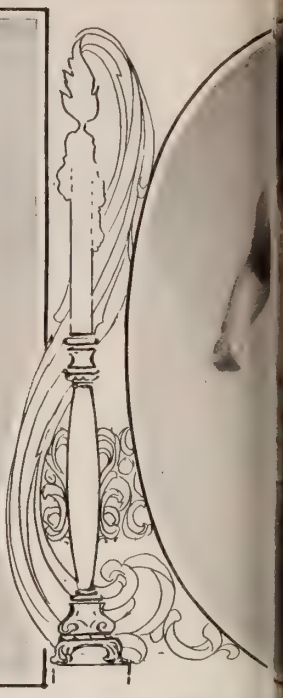
By STECKEL, PHOTOGRAPHER, LOS ANGELES, CAL.

TINY TOM AT

I'll do 'lethics, so I'll dwo,
Big and stwong like my papa—
Will it take me vewy long?
Nursie, s'e say: "Ha! Ha! Ha!"

Now I swings my arms about—
Wis' I had papa's dumb-bell!
Out-an'-in an' in-an'-out—
Mamma, don't I swing 'em well?

Put my foot out, dwaw it back—
Make my arms go all 'e time.
Oo-ooh! I made my knee most cwack!
Papa says I'll have a dime.



When I le
Like n
W

CHILDREN'S DAY

By Margaret E. Sangster

IT is a beautiful custom that sets aside one idyllic day in the loveliest month of the year, to be the children's own special Sabbath. Then we adorn our churches with the fairest flowers, we bring birds to swell the melody with their golden throats, and we invite the children, in the gladness and sweetness of their morning prime, to sit in the pews and take part in the worship. How happy they look, these darlings of hearth and home, and how cheerily their hymns of praise ring out. There is a sermon meant for them, and the minister makes it short, and crams it with stories, and takes for his text some theme that even the youngest can understand. And we who are older listen and reverently remember that once our Lord set a child in the midst of grave disciples, and told them that if they would inherit the kingdom of heaven, they must become as that little one.

Always the children have a right to the sanctuary privileges, and if parents are wise they will not lose the early years, when the church-going habit is formed. Though the little ones grow weary, there comes a time when they are glad to recall Lord's Day morning with father and mother in the solemn assembly. They are insensibly educated when they sit silent and patient while the pastor preaches. Indeed, their good behavior is their form of worshiping God, and he accepts it as their offering. Often they understand more than grown people think, and there are few children who do not enjoy the hymns and the organ, the order and quiet, and the pleasure of being in the great congregation. Children's day belongs to themselves. The Sunday School gathers its clans then, and the dear teachers sit with their classes. Especially charming is the infant school. The wee tots as flower-like as the roses and violets, the daisies and pansies which make the church a bower of fragrance and bloom.

Blessings on the children. They are our chief hope, our chief delight, our chief joy. Only a few more years and they will be men and women. Let them be so trained that they will stand up for Jesus in an evil world, that they will fight the devil and his wiles, and come off victorious in the strife, through Christ their Captain.

AUNT PRUDENCE'S EASY CHAIR

—GRACIE C. In second mourning, you may wear white dresses with black ribbons, a white sailor hat with black trimmings, and any purple garniture you choose. Follow your own taste.

AN ORIENTAL CANOE

We must go to the far East to find such women as the lady, who sits, adorned with jewels and in rich robes, her daughter near her, and her servants paddling her light canoe over flashing seas. Bright as the sunlight lies upon the waves, there is sadness in her heart, and a pensive look in her eyes, for unless the Sun of Righteousness has beamed upon a land, there is always gloom in the minds of its people.

—BETROTHED. I wish young women were less anxious about the attentions of men. An engaged man who plays fast and loose with one he professes to love, and seems to be tired of her, should be set free, and the girl, looking at the affair in its proper light, should not grieve for one who is unworthy of her.

Too Much to Do

MY wife has too much to do.' "Why don't you help her then?" "She is not a woman who can be helped," said the man wearily. "She is so very particular, and worries so over every trifling bit of dust and dirt. If she could take the range clear out every Saturday, she would be better satisfied than she is."

The husband put his finger on the weak spot in some women's housekeeping. They are over-fastidious, and do more than they need; they are ever boastful of their extra nicety, and do not reflect that they are recklessly using up their strength and vitality. When a woman's excellent housekeeping kills her at forty-five, or, leaving her alive, transforms her into a nervous wreck, making her a burden to herself and a terror because of ill-temper to her family, that sort of housekeeping is a fearful blunder.

Line Upon Line

When the mind is receptive, as in early childhood, it is very easy to store it with passages of Scripture and hymns. I know a little girl under seven who can repeat the Creed, the Ten Commandments, the Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth Psalms, and many hymns and sweet poems. Every day her mother teaches her *viva voce* for perhaps ten minutes at a time, several times a day, and, almost without conscious effort, she is being mentally enriched, and is laying up treasures for days to come. That which is earliest learned is most indelibly impressed on the tablets of the brain, and we, who neglect to cultivate our children's memories in the line of divine truth, are really defrauding them of wealth to which they have a right.

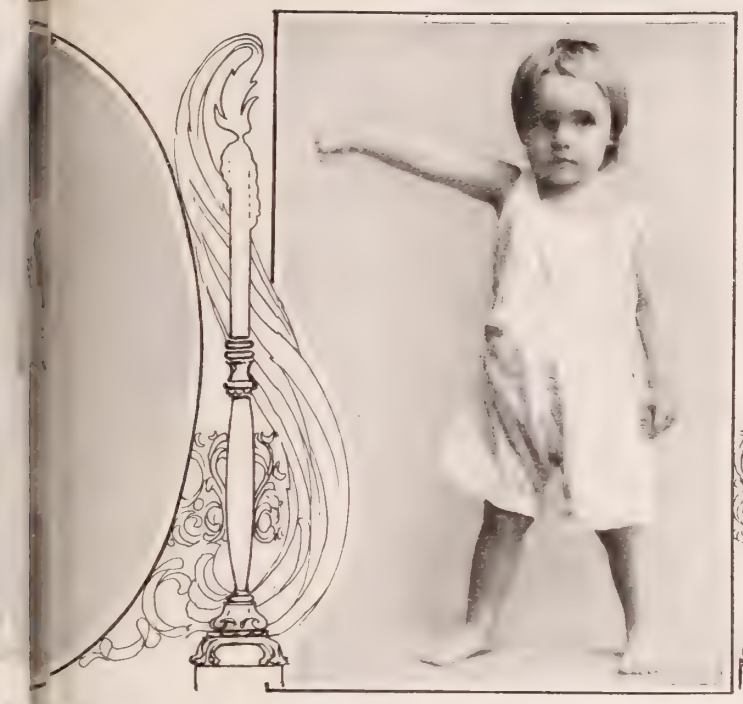
Little Attentions

They were two old people. They had lived together fifty years. She was about to leave the room, and her husband rose from his chair, crossed to the door, and opened it for her, saying good-night with a courtly manner, as if speaking to a queen. The next morning as he was going out, she pinned a flower in his button-hole, patted his coat lovingly, and kissed him affectionately. Of such trifles the web of home comfort and heart-joy is woven.

ORNING DRILL

In the Nursery Gymnasium

By MYRTA LOCKETT AVARY



...istill,
...ll,
...ey hard—
...ll v' weward.

See! what muscle I have dot!
Can 'oo stwetch 'oo arm 'at long?
O, I exercise a lot!
I'm in hurwy to gwo stwong!

Put one han' up to my chin.
Put t'e uvver lower down.
In-an'-out an' out-an'-in—
I mus' work 'em woun' and woun'.

Ain't I gwoin' big and stwong,
Mos' like papa—don't you fink?
It won't take so vewy long—
Jus' 'bout quicker 'an a wink!

EAGER FOR OUTINGS

GREAT preparations are being made in the tenements for outings at Mont-Lawn. First of all, many honest, hard-working mothers of expectant guests are making efforts to get at least one suit of neat apparel in shape for each small member of the family who may go on this wonderful journey. Little waifs themselves make such endeavors as they can. We quote from a missionary's letter:

I am grateful for permission to bring fifty children. Do you know some children have been getting their poor little bundles ready all winter? A number have their package of one set of garments all tied up and ready, in hopes of a chance to go? They could not duplicate the suit should they wear it out; it is held sacred for that grand occasion, as great an event for them as a European trip is for a millionaire. Sometimes, they cannot save up one suit. Often, going my rounds, I have found a little one naked in bed while his mother was laundering the only clothes he had in the world.

Another letter says:

I know one mother who cut up her only wrapper to make dresses for her two little girls. Oh, the patience and faithfulness of these poor mothers. You have no idea what efforts they make to have their children look decent. Neighbors, too, will lend back and forth, helping to get members of each little company tidy as may be. If the top garment is whole, ambition must often be content; patches, rags and nothing at all are beneath many a promising exterior. Sometimes funny things happen. I could not but laugh the other day when Johnnie D., seeing me coming down into the wretched cellar where he lives, ran and dragged his overalls and all his belongings wet from the line, saying: "I'll be ready right away, Mrs. St. James."

Missionaries and Sunday School teachers take great pains to have the companies they bring in neat attire. "We've been washing and scrubbing and dressing children down in the basement of our church all morning," said a young Christian Endeavorer last summer. He had an exceedingly creditable corps of applicants. "I had to go out and buy a lot of clothes. That little boy over there came in one garment—a girl's slip it was all his mother had."

Day nurseries almost always bring presentable little ones. Their charges are usually the children of working mothers, who, when going out to their daily toil, must leave their small folk where they can be cared for. Sometimes these waifs are orphans, and the little brother or sister, who goes to school or works out to help support the family, carries baby back and forth. Some of Mont-Lawn's neediest, sweetest little guests last summer were drawn from the Catherine Mission, with whose good work among the poor of the East Side readers of this journal are very familiar. One of our missionary friends writes: "The children are begging so to go to Mont-Lawn. I wish your generous readers would make it possible for you to send a hundred where you send fifty now."

Rev. Isaac C. Sturges, Pastor of St. Cornelius, says:

"DO WE LOOK NICE ENOUGH TO GO TO MONT-LAWN?"

For several years we have been sending each year from this parish a number of children to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home. The little ones have been much benefited by their outings, many regaining lost health and strength there. Their sojourn at Mont-Lawn has afforded them a great deal of happiness and much relief from suffering. The Home is a blessing to the poor children of New York tenements.

Mont-Lawn is being made ready for the coming of the little guests. New sheets are being bought and hemmed and slips made. Bed linen is no small item, when over two hundred cots are to be fitted out. The old linen has done faithful service, and now that it has quite outworn its original purpose is being torn up and used to polish windows and floors; or else it is stored away for the comfort of stumped toes and other juvenile hurts. Flower-beds are being set out that our waifs may have the pleasure of watching pretty plants growing. Many little ones who come to Mont-Lawn have never before seen a flower in blossom. The Home never looked lovelier. Our waifs will have a happy time playing on the grassy lawn—a luxury indeed to little ones who come from sweltering courts and blistering pavements, where never a blade of grass creeps up. The Home garden is in fine condition and there will be abundance of nice fresh vegetables for our hungry hosts from the tenements, many of whom never know what it is at home to sit down to a tidy table or a square meal. Wee Rocco in our picture is a type of many a waif whose constant headaches come from inanition, as the doctors call it—lack of proper food, in plain English.

Friends all over the Union are helping us prepare the way for happiness and health for our little waifs. Mrs. G. T. S., Charleston, Tenn., sends $3, "in memory of a dear one gone;" Mrs. L. B. B., Demopolis, Ala., $3, "in the name of and for the sake of a dear little girl who always felt much interest in this work and who has now gone to be with Jesus;" Friend, Port Huron, Mich., $3, "in memory of a sleeping loved one;" a Friend, Baltimore, Md., $21, "use according to your own judgment for the poor children" (this will sustain a cot for the season); a Friend in Oklahoma $50 (this more than gives sixteen waifs an outing); a Friend, Glanworth, Can., $1, "the Lord's tenth of a small sum I call my own. God will surely bless this work;" H. C. O., Long Hill, N. J., $6; "from Ladies' Aid Society, Presbyterian Church, Meyersville, N. J.," A. J. P., $2.70. "What was left over from last season's of the Cross Roads Sabbath School. They decided to send the money that remained to help gladden the hearts of the poor children of New York. I pray that this little offering may truly cheer the heart of some little one;" M. G. H., Springfield, Ill., $15, "to make five waifs happy;" A. F. B., Fallsington, Pa., $3. "I am delighted to see how the grand work at Mont-Lawn goes on. No other charity lies quite so near my heart as this for the little children of the poor."

It costs only $3 to give a waif a ten days' outing at beautiful Mont-Lawn; $6 sends two; $9 three; $12 four; $21 supports a cot for the summer. Will you help? Send contributions to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York City.

CHRIST'S PROPHECIES

In the Order of Events Deduced from Our Lord's Eschatological Discourses...

BY REV. ROBERT CAMERON, D.D.*

EACH evangelist who reported our Lord's discourse wrote independently of the others, and therefore selected only those portions of the great discourse which bore upon the end he had in view. Many believe, and justly, that, whether the evangelist understood or not, the Holy Spirit, who inspired him to write, did understand the end in view, and so guided the writer that he made the selections suitable to his own purpose. The Holy Spirit neither suggested, dictated, inspired or guided the synoptist in anything, apart from the writer's individuality. The variations, not less than the resemblances, are proofs of the Spirit's care. Therefore, it is important to notice the different features recorded by the evangelists. Both Matthew and Luke say the Olivet discourse was delivered to the disciples, while Mark limits the names of these to Peter, James, John and Andrew, who represented the rest, and who questioned him privately. Mark and Luke record the question in the same words, viz.: "When therefore shall these things be? And what shall be the sign when these things are about to come to pass?" But Matthew puts the emphasis differently: "When shall these things be, and what shall be the sign of thy coming and of the end (consummation) of the age?" The emphasis is on the destruction of Jerusalem in Mark and Luke, but it is on "the coming and end" in Matthew.

The outline of the general characteristics of the whole period, from the crucifixion down to the period when the Gospel shall be preached amongst all nations as a witness, and when "He that endureth to the end shall be saved," is common to Matthew, Mark and Luke, and there is a substantial agreement in their statements. But Luke alone records the prediction concerning the desolation of Jerusa-

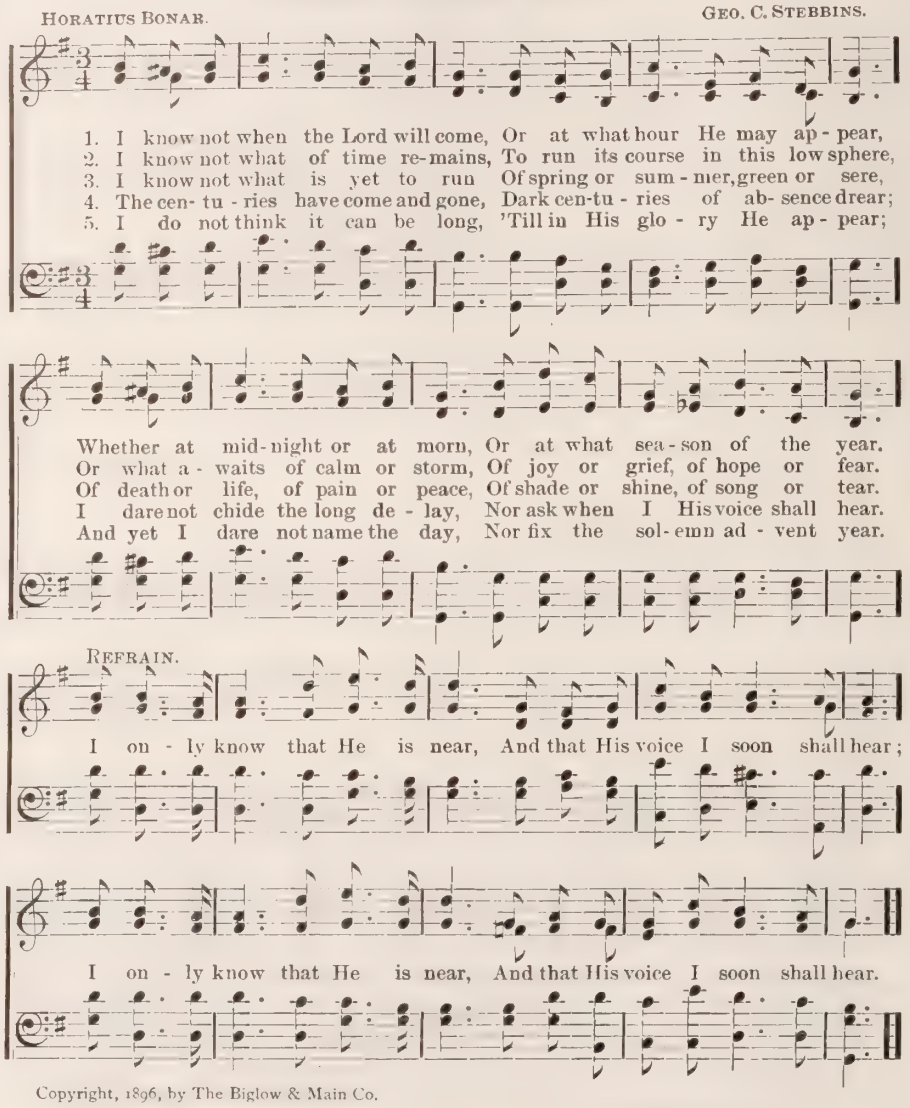
CONTINUED ON OPPOSITE COLUMN

*From his address at the great Prophetic Conference, held Dec. 10-15, 1901, in Clarendon Street Baptist Church, Boston, Mass. A full report of the proceedings of this Conference may be obtained from Dr. Cameron, P. O. Box 5326, Boston, Mass. Paper Covers, 50 cents; Cloth Bound, 75 cents.

He is Near

"Your redemption draweth nigh."—LUKE 21: 28.

HORATIUS BONAR. GEO. C. STEBBINS.



Copyright, 1896, by The Biglow & Main Co.

From the new book "SACRED SONGS NO. 1." By per. of The Biglow & Main Co.

lem immediately after it is "compassed with armies." This siege of Jerusalem should be carefully distinguished from "the abomination of desolation." He also records our Lord's declaration that "they"—the Jews—"shall fall by the edge of the sword and shall be led away captive into all nations; and Jerusalem shall be trodden down of the Gentiles until the times of the Gentiles be fulfilled." This period of the desolation of the Holy City, of the dispersion of Israel, and of the supremacy of the Gentile nations, has already continued from A. D. 70 down to 1901, and we have no means of knowing how much longer it may be extended. We only know that it is in the order of God's providence, and that it is called "Gentile times," as contrasted with Jewish times and seasons, that went before these times, and will follow after them.

At this point, where Luke completes his record of what was to happen to Jerusalem and the Jews in the days of their humiliation, he passes on to speak of the signs in heaven and on earth. But, before this "sign time," both Matthew and Mark insert the mysterious intimation of "the abomination of desolation," the time of tribulation unequaled from the beginning to the end of the world, the shortening of those days for the elect's sake, and the rise of false Christs once more. Now, from this point on, all three evangelists agree in their order, until we reach the four great parables that are peculiar to Matthew. Immediately after the tribulation of those days, they all say "the sun shall be darkened and the moon shall not give her light," etc. It follows, therefore, that the tribulation spoken of precedes the period generally described as the "sign time," or period of great phenomenal manifestation in the heavens and on the earth. Following that period is "the sign" inquired after by the disciples—"the sign of the Son of Man in heaven," the mourning of all the tribes of the land, the sight of the Son of Man coming on the clouds of heaven with power and great glory, and, synchronously, the sending forth of angels with the great sound of a trumpet to gather Christ's elect from the one end of heaven to the other. Accordingly we find that Matt. 24: 15 fits into Luke 21, immediately after verse 24, and Matt. 24: 29 and onward corresponds to Luke from the twenty-fifth verse to the end.

TO BE CONTINUED

How the Weak Become Strong*

DIVINE POWER MANIFESTING ITSELF THROUGH INSTRUMENTS APPARENTLY INADEQUATE

ONE of the most significant laws of God's government, as described in the Bible, is the necessity of human participation in superhuman work. The part that man takes seems so infinitesimal that one wonders that God does not dispense with it altogether. Yet, even miracles sometimes appeared to need the combination of human agency to make them effective. The serpent-bitten Israelites must look at the brazen serpent in order to be cured. There was nothing in the brass image, nor in the look, that had curative power, but without the gaze at the brazen symbol, there was no cure. There was nothing in the water of the Jordan that could cure the leprosy, but Naaman must dip seven times in it before he could be healed. In the new dispensation, the same law prevailed. The five loaves and the two fishes were so utterly inadequate to satisfy the hunger of five thousand persons, that it is strange Christ used them. As a miracle was necessary, why not work it without any means at all? How was it, too, that at Nazareth, the Lord, who was infinite in power, could not do any mighty work because of the unbelief of the people? Howsoever trivial and apparently worthless the human element may appear, God makes it essential to his operations.

It is a regrettable result of this law that people sometimes ascribe the power to the human element which is a mere condition of its exercise. "Pray as you have never prayed before," says some person who is begging the prayers of God's people, as if it was the prayer that was the source of power. Some preacher is said to be so eloquent that he converts hundreds of hearers. There is no warning so generally forgotten as that which assures us it is "not by might, nor by power, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord." Conviction of this fact is forced upon us by studying the character of the most successful preachers and of the instruments that God uses. The people said of Paul that his speech was contemptible. Spurgeon used to say that he would not cross the road to hear such preaching as his own. Multitudes of the preachers in various periods, have been men whom the theologians and the scholars despised, and though great numbers were brought to Christ under their preaching, there was nothing in them or their sermons to account for it. It seems as if God were appealing to us, all the time, to recognize in him the source of power, by using instruments wholly inadequate to the work to be done. So clearly did the apostle Paul realize the fact, that he gloried in his infirmities because he was anxious that the real source of power should be perceived and could not be ascribed to him. God leaves it to men to declare the Gospel; he insists that it shall be preached by his servants, but their work is only the channel through which the divine influence works.

This fact, though humiliating to human vanity, is very encouraging. The weakest servant of Christ may be used by him for his purpose. Mr. Moody used to compare human agency to a locomotive. It might be perfect in construction, every part might be excellent; standing on the tracks its strength might be seen and admired, but alone it was simply a dead weight, incapable of moving itself, much less of drawing a train. What is needed? Only that a fire be lighted under its boiler to produce the steam, which would enable it to do the work. The most complete electrical instruments and the best wires may be in use, but they can do nothing of themselves until the electric current is applied. It is supernatural power that is effective in spiritual work, the instrument which applies it may be weak or strong. It is only necessary that it be adapted to the purpose. When it takes its proper place as a channel of divine power, when it is not obstructed by pride, or vanity, or sin, or self-reliance it can be used of God. Then it becomes mighty because infinite omnipotent power is behind it, making it effective. This accounts for the fact that we have seen in every age of the church the weak things of the world confounding the things which are mighty, and the things which are not bringing to naught the things that are.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for June 8. I. Cor. 12: 9, 10; Isa. 41: 10; 58: 11.

FOR OTHERS

"To ease another's heartache is to forget our own."—*Abraham Lincoln.*

WHEN our lives with griefs are laden,
And our hearts so lone and sad,
Feel amid the weight of anguish
We can never more be glad.

The best comfort in our sorrow
Is in serving others found
It will ease our own sad heartache
To bind up another's wound.

We gain strength by strength outgiving,
When we can ourselves forget,
Our own burden will be lighter
With the solace pure and sweet.

Berlin, Mass. PHEBE A. HOLDER.

A SEASON OF SOUL-WINNING

A TWO weeks' series of evangelistic meetings has just been brought to a very successful close in the West Presbyterian Church of Binghamton, N.Y. This is the church that recently called Rev. Edwin Forrest Hallenbeck, D.D., to be its pastor. The evangelistic campaign was under the direction of Rev. Dr. Hallenbeck, who was assisted by Prof. W. S. Weeden, as Musical Director.

During a brief illness of Prof. Weeden, his son, Mr. W. C. Weeden, filled this position, and sang the Gospel to many hearts, his fine tenor voice finding full play, particularly in "The Ninety and Nine" and "The Clanging Bells of Time."

Rev. Dr. Hallenbeck's introduction to his larger field of labor through this series of meetings, has been most happy and promising. He is an evangelist of a high order, and an all too rare type. His early training was as an assistant to Rev. Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman, and he has imbibed not a few of that successful minister-evangelist's ways, supplementing these with others of his own quite as telling. He has a forceful, direct style of delivery. His ministrations have received a rich spiritual blessing.

In one of the recent addresses of Pastor Hallenbeck, these pointed utterances occurred:

PROF. W. S. WEEDEN — WEST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, BINGHAMTON — REV. DR. HALLENBECK

The very mention of the marvels of prayer ought to stir our hearts and send us to our knees.

You can't "make terms" with God, my friend. An unconditional surrender of the will is what He demands.

The reason some are outside the kingdom to-night isn't because they can't believe, but because they won't believe.

Righteousness always provokes unrighteousness.

The Clock of Destiny may be about ready to strike for some of us.

To doubt, to falter, to hesitate means to be lost.

Dr. Hallenbeck is now serving as the President of the New York State Christian Endeavor Union, and is well known as a Convention speaker.

With the Binghamton campaign, Prof. Weeden comes down to the close of an active winter of evangelistic singing. He has labored in Marshalltown, Iowa; Springfield, O.; Greensburg, Pa.; Pine Plains, N. Y.; Buffalo, N.Y.; and Dayton, Ohio; for the most part assisting pastors in their own churches. This summer he will be engaged in tent work throughout the season.

JOHN R. CLEMENTS.

OUR COMPLETE COURSE IN SHORTHAND

ISAAC PITMAN'S 20th CENTURY REVISION
By Special Arrangement with Isaac Pitman & Sons, 33 Union Square, N. Y.

LESSON XI.

Exercise 31

1. Ten, John, bun, ozone, Dane, then, plain, drain. 2. Doff, Jeff, pave, chough, Duff, hoof, brave, proof. 3. Wean, weave, wine, woof, run, roof, turn, turf. 4. Fen, fenny, Avon, venue, mine, Minnie, nun, ninny. 5. Banish, plenty, organic, mechanic, paving, cuff, coffee. 6. David, gun, agony, martial, travel, chiefly, aniline.

Circles and Loops added to Final Hooks

98. A circle or loop is added to the hook *n* attached to a straight consonant by writing the circle or loop *on the same side* as the hook, and thus turning the hook into a circle or loop, as *Pan, dan, dance, danced, Dunster, pen, pens, expense, spin, spins, spender, spenders, glen, glens, glance, exceed.*

99. The circle represents *s* only between two consonants, thus *pns-m* is not *pns-m* but *p-s-m*, as in the word *opossum*. Therefore, when *ns* occurs medially both letters must be shown, as *ransom, density.*

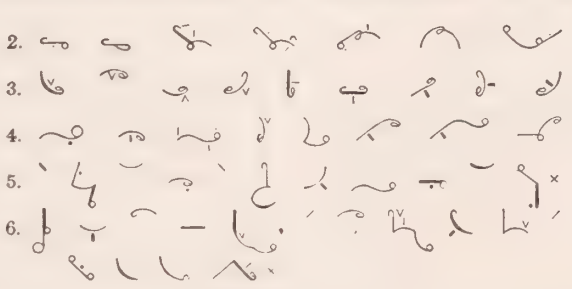
100. The circle *s* is added to the hook *n* attached to curved consonants and to the hook *f* attached to straight consonants by writing the circle inside the hook; thus, *fine, fines, passions, pull, draws, grieves, receives.*

101. In order to distinguish between *nz* and *ns*, etc., after a *curved* consonant, as in *vans(z)* and *Vance(s)*, the stroke *n* must be used for *anse, ense, inse,* or *ance, ence, ince,* thus, *vans* but *Vance; mens* but *mince(s).* This distinction does not apply to *l* when coming *after another consonant*, and the hook is used in such outlines for *ns;* thus, *balance.*

102. The large circle *ses* and the loops *st* and *str* cannot be written inside the small *n* and *f* hooks; therefore, *nsez, nst,* and *nster,* following a *curved* consonant, must be expressed by the stroke *n* with the large circle or loop attached; thus, *fences, fenced, lenses, lenced, Leinster.*

Exercise 32

1.



2.

3.

4.

5.

6.

Exercise 33

1. Pins, spoons, bounced, brains, tuns, trains, grains. 2. Jones, dunce, dunces, pounce, pounces, winsome. 3. Fens, offence, lens, lance, nines, ninnies, derives, Buffs. 4. Prudence, opulence, summons, science, lines, violence. 5. Men brave *the* perils *of the* sky *in* balloons, *and of the* waves *in* skiffs, if they *may* perchance gain eminence *as* scientists. 6. *The* archives *of* many societies *give* instances *of* vigilance *and* endurance *in the* pursuit *of* truth *on the* meanest allowance.

REVIEW.

1. By what sign is *n* added to a straight consonant and a curved consonant respectively? 2. By what is sign *f* or *v* added to a straight consonant? 3. How is a circle or loop added to *n* on a straight consonant; and how in the case of curved consonants? 4. How is the circle *s* added to *f* or *v* in the case of straight consonants? 5. Write *offences, forges, fence.*

-Tion Hook

103. The termination *-tion*, also variously written *-sion, -cian, -tian, -sian*, etc., which ends over 2,000 English words, is expressed by a large final hook; thus *edition, fashion, mission, caution, Persian.* The circle *s* is added thus, *nations, additions.*

104. When *-tion* hook follows a curved consonant it is written inside the curve, like the final *n* hook; thus, *fusion, vision, session, motion, notion.*

105. When *-tion* follows a simple straight consonant, the hook is written on the side opposite to the LAST vowel; thus, *passion, option, occasion, auction, diction, education, aberration, duration.*

106. When *-tion* follows a straight letter which begins with a hook, circle, or loop, or springs from the curves the *-tion* hook is written on the opposite side, to preserve the straightness of the letter; thus, *abrasion, repletion, attrition, citation, Grecian, section, affection, location.*

107. After *t, d,* or *j*, not beginning with a hook, circle, or loop, the *-tion* hook is written on the RIGHT side, irrespective of the vowel; thus, *dictation, rotation, degradation, magician.*

108. The *-tion*, hook is used medially, as *additional, dictionary, auctioneer, cautionary, factionary, actionable, devotional, affectionate, national, optional.*

109. When *-tion* follows the circle *s* or *ns*, it is expressed by continuing the circle on the other side of the consonant so as to form a small hook; thus, Second-place dot vowels between the circle and *-tion* are written OUTSIDE the hook; third-place vowels are written INSIDE the hook; thus, *possession, position, musician, accession, sensation, incision, authorization, dispensation, transition.* First-place vowels do not occur between *s* and the syllable *-tion.*

110. The circle *s* may be added to this hook; thus, *positions, suppositions, musicians;* and the hook may be used medially; thus, *positional, transitional.*

111. When two distinct vowel signs occur immediately before *-tion*, write *sh* and the hook *n*, in order to accommodate the vowel signs; thus, *valuation, extenuation, tuition.*

☞ The student is recommended to purchase the Key to the *Shorthand Instructor*, which forms a Key to all the Exercises appearing in these lessons, as well as to all the Review Questions. It is an indispensable companion for all students mastering the art without a teacher. The price of the Key is 50c., and all orders should be sent to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD office. Lesson No. XII. will appear in the issue of June 11.

ANSWERED PRAYERS

C. H. R., Toronto, O., writes:

In answer to my earnest prayer, God has removed from my daily life that which was a constant grief to me.

D. S. H., Boston, Mass., writes:

I can truly say with the Psalmist, "This poor man cried and the Lord heard him and saved him out of all his troubles." I am constrained to write this to you. I have been a constant reader of the "Answered Prayers" column. Many a time have I been encouraged in the battle of life by the experiences here related. For a long time I have been in circumstances of severe trial—almost overwhelmed. I have held to prayer, believing that he claim, "Give us this day our daily bread," was as fully authorized as a petition by our Saviour, as "Thy kingdom come," although all those around me think that spiritual blessings are the only ones for which we should pray. I prayed on I worked, and God blessed my labor. Help came in such a way that I cannot but see it was in answer to my prayer.

Mother, Beaver Dam, Ky., writes:

I prayed the Lord for my daughter's conversion, and he heard and answered me. She has publicly confessed Christ.

Mrs. S. J., Missionary worker, New York City, writes:

Last year, I carried many children up to the Bible House to be taken to Mont-Lawn—nearly two hundred altogether. At least twice as many begged to go—needed to go; but I had to tell them no, with an aching heart, for there was not room. I have been praying a long time that the way might be opened for the Home to be enlarged. I know of many other workers who have been praying the same way. And now, I hear that a good friend—one of the Lord's servants—is giving the money to build another cottage at Mont-Lawn. God is faithful to hear his servants and to own his own work.

F. A. B., Irene, Ga., writes:

I have received an answer to prayer to-day, which brings joy and pleasure to our home.

E. E. W., Paxinos, Pa., writes:

I have more faithfully prayed to God since I have been reading "Answered Prayers." I have been greatly encouraged. I prayed God to take a great temptation out of my life. And he heard and answered.

M. C. Parsons, Kans., writes:

To be honest, I must say that when I first began to read "Answered Prayers" I did not like the idea of publishing them; but when great trouble overtook me, the first thing that entered my mind was a certain answered prayer that I had read in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. I prayed earnestly day and night to God to hear and answer me, as he had heard and answered in that case, and he has answered. Now the column has come to be to me a little "experience" or "class" meeting. I believe many are strengthened by it.

Aunt Sarah, Table Grove, Ill., writes:

I have been, and continue to be, relieved of a great affliction, in answer to earnest prayer.

P. N. H., Denver, Colo., writes:

We were in great trouble, a trouble that it seemed we could not live under. For many months, almost a constant fountain of prayer was going up for deliverance. And it came in his own good time, and his way, a short time ago. Please print this for the comfort of other troubled ones.

W. H. C., Peoria, Ills., writes:

I prayed God I might find work that gave me the privilege of keeping my Sunday—a privilege I had not had for four years. God answered my prayer.

Rubifoam

is attractive to children because it is pleasant to use. It is the easy way of teaching tooth-care and the sure way of making sweet and healthy little mouths.

25c. at all Druggists.
For free sample vial, address
E. W. HOYT & CO. . . . Lowell, Mass.

Get Your Hose Free — *Write and Ask How*

Free Hose is part of the new plan of selling **Eclectic Shoes**, the new shoe for women. Write and learn all about it. **Eclectic Shoes** represent all that is good in shoe value. Not a patent shoe but a good, honest welted sole shoe.

Eclectic Shoes are made exclusively of

Mello-Kid

a leather tanned especially for Electic Shoes. The price is **$3.50** (Oxfords **$3.00**). **By mail**, direct from the maker. No shoe can be made better *at any price*. No shoe can be made *as good* for less.

If you want to see the latest fashions in footwear, direct from the designers', send at once for the Eclectic book, FREE, with measuring directions.

THE CHAMBERSBURG SHOE CO.,
Box 603, Chambersburg, Pa.

Knitting Lessons

An education in the use of needles and yarn for 15 cents. All the newest stitches and designs are described and pictured, and instructions given for knitting and crocheting.

The Columbia Book of the Use of Yarns, third edition, enlarged and revised, is published with the view of acquainting every woman with the famous Columbia Yarns, and the nominal price is charged merely to cover expense. Every woman should possess it. If not at your dealers, it will be mailed on receipt of price.

Manf'r's of Columbia Yarns,
P. O. Box 1618, Phila.

CARPETS

Direct from Factory to families or churches at Retail.

49¢ **per yard** for best all-wool extra super Ingrain Carpets.

55¢ **per yard** for best all-wool plain fillings in any color.

2c a yard allowed for freight.

One sample of carpet showing quality and six illustrations of different patterns sent upon application. *State color and style of pattern preferred.*

CAYUGA COUNTY CARPET CO.
Auburn, N. Y.

L.Y.A.D. **CLASS PINS** this style, with any 4 letters or figures and one or two colors of enamel, sterling silver, 25c. each; $2.50 a doz. Silver plated, 10c. each; $1.00 a doz. Special designs in pins or badges made for any class or society at reasonable prices; send design for estimates. Catalogue free. **Bastian Bros., Rochester, N.Y.**

The Needle's Eye

A NEW SERIAL STORY WRITTEN EXPRESSLY BY FLORENCE M. KINGSLEY FOR THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

Chapter XXVIII.—For Better or for Worse

LATER in the day on which Hilda had her interview with the Postmaster, as Miss Amelia Hurd was washing up the tea-dishes in her stepmother's kitchen, a slim figure in a pink gown appeared in the open door. "Law, Hilda, is that you?" cried the young woman, a tinge of embarrassment in her tones. "Won't you sit down in the parlor; I'll be through in a minute." Unconsciously she had begun to swing a new censer before her favorite shrine.

Hilda frowned. "Why should I go in the parlor," she said crossly. "I want to tell you something, 'Melia; then I'm going straight home and to bed; I'm tired to death."

A recent interview with Mr. Job Winters, while it had relieved her most poignant anxieties, had not improved her temper. She felt sore and humiliated from head to foot, though the pink envelope, as well as the blue, with their fateful contents, had been scattered to the winds of heaven an hour since in pieces no bigger than a five-cent piece. She had paid Mr. Winters the stipulated price; whereupon the youth had promptly proposed marriage, urging as a glittering inducement the fact that he had committed a penal offense in her behalf, for which one kiss seemed a totally inadequate compensation. "I shall tell pa, an' he'll han' me over to the constable," whined Mr. Winters. "Then you'll be subpœnyed fur a witness; an' I guess the jedge c'd make ye tell 'bout them letters fas' 'nough."

"That is all perfectly absurd, Job Winters," Hilda had said coolly. "You'll do nothing of the kind. If you did I should say you were telling lies; you couldn't prove a single thing." With that she had terminated the interview, leaving the unfortunate Job to fabricate as many tales as he might find convenient and necessary to explain the unlawful detention of the mail.

Nevertheless, the day's doings had shaken her small soul in a most unpleasant way, agitation of any sort being as repugnant to Hilda as cold water to a cat. Hence the unwonted dissonance in her soft voice as she addressed Miss Hurd. "I wish you'd come here and listen," she said imperiously.

Miss Hurd wiped her hands on her checkered apron, and approached the door with a fatuous smile. "My, ain't it too romantic for anything," she gurgled. "It reminds me of that story 'bout——"

"Do be quiet, 'Melia, and listen to what I say. I don't want you should mention this thing to a single soul; do you hear?"

"I can't see why you're so awful private 'bout everything," began Miss Hurd, tossing her head. "I sh'd think you'd be so proud, you'd—"

"Do you want me to invite you to visit me after I'm married, 'Melia?"

"Course I do; I sh'd think you'd want to, anyhow; hav'n't I always—"

"You'll never step your foot inside my house as long as you live, if you don't do as I say!"

"I haven't told."

"Very well, don't tell. I won't have my affairs in everybody's mouth."

"What under the sun was the matter with you this afternoon, Hil?" asked Miss Hurd, with a conciliating smile. "You scared me most to death, you acted so queer. Aren't you glad I found that paper?"

"Yes, oh yes!" breathed Hilda, fervently. "I—I was so surprised I hardly knew what I was doing. But it's all right now; and I'll—yes; I'll do something handsome for you some day, 'Melia." Her usual manner had returned, and her violet eyes as they rested on her friend were sleepily soft and sweet as usual.

"I s'pose you'll have di'mon's an' pearls an' carriages, an' everything elegant," sighed the other, enviously. "My, it does beat all what luck you always have, Hil."

Hilda moved her plump shoulders slightly. It appeared to her that as Providence had begun by endowing her with transcendent and all-conquering beauty, all the rest should be, as it were, thrown in. She had, therefore, accepted her prospective grandeur with the same calmness with which she had eaten her breakfast. "I suppose he wished to keep it a secret from me on purpose," she said, meditatively. "After we're married he'll probably take me to an elegant house, and tell me everything."

"It's just too awfully romantic for anything!" exclaimed Miss Hurd; "and to think I found it out the way I did!"

"That is the reason that I want nobody to know," pursued Hilda, sweetly. "I shouldn't like to spoil his plans."

"Aren't you going tell him that you've found out?"

"No, indeed, I'm not; but I'm glad I know."

"You're the queerest girl!" murmured Miss Hurd.

This secret fund of information was very supporting to Hilda during the somewhat trying days that followed. It gave a sweet dignity and aloofness to her mien in the final unpleasant interview with Mr. Snider, in which she informed that young gentleman that she had thought long and seriously over the matter, with the result that she could never be his.

When the unhappy youth begged to know whether there was "another"—this being the usual procedure, though for what reason it is hard to guess—she said gently but firmly that there was. She added that she had learned to know her own heart, and while that heart was overflowing with the warmest sisterly affection for Mr. Snider, she could never be his in any nearer relation.

Hilda was now agreeably sure in her own mind that she loved Immanuel with ardor and devotion; and those of us who live in glass houses should not throw stones. Her maiden heart beat with just as sweet an agitation as yours, Madam and the Misses Grundy, ever did on a like occasion as she perused the daily letters she had once found "tiresome."

Her own epistles, sent as regularly, breathed, with the faint odor of violets, depths of maidenly sweetness, which Immanuel Rossi had only guessed at heretofore. These letters of Hilda's did not err in being vulgarly affectionate, it must be understood. They were a model of prudent reserve; they hinted at much; they said nothing in particular; which was quite as it should have been. These dainty pink, pale blue and cream-white bits of paper served as the most effectual fans in the world to keep Immanuel Rossi's infatuation at the white heat of enthusiasm, and they brought him at length to the little village whose post-mark they bore—if not on the wings of love, on the fastest train available.

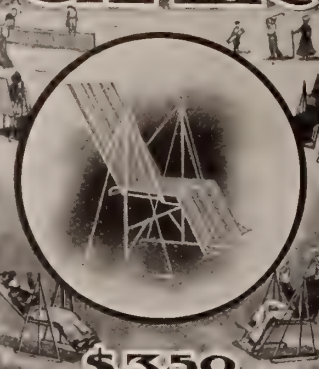
When Hilda set her eyes on the man whom she had come very easily to regard as a "magnificent specimen of American manhood," tears of real joy filled her blue eyes; she nestled naturally and sweetly against his broad shoulder, and felt as happy as a girl can be expected to feel under such blissful circumstances. This particular "caprice of a multi-millionare" was, she felt, altogether as it should be. And when, later in the day, her lover some what shamefacedly produced a tiny case from his waistcoat pocket, and fitted a sparkling diamond on her white finger, why her cup of joy fairly brimmed over. She said nothing, however, which was again quite as it should have been, for it gave Immanuel Rossi the opportunity to say a great deal.

"I fear you will think me very extravagant, dear," he whispered. And indeed the jewel was not strictly in keeping with the role upon which he had fixed. "I saw it one day in a shop window, and it reminded me of you, sweet; it was so pure and sparkling."

Hilda smiled shyly. "I hope you will always love me as much as you do now," she said with a pretty wistfulness.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

COMFORT SWING CHAIR



$3.50

Automatically adjusts to any position. **Lasts a life time.** Very ornamental on **porch** or **lawn.** Send name of your dealer and receive our **special offer.**

HAGGARD & MARCUSSON CO.,
407 So. Canal St., Chicago.

1877 **FOR 25 YEARS** 1902

we have successfully treated all forms of Cancer, Tumors and other new growths except in the stomach, and the Thoracic Cavity

Without the use of the knife.
As a logical result of our success

THE BERKSHIRE HILLS Sanatorium

has become the largest and most elegantly appointed private institution in the world for the treatment of a special class of diseases, and has no rivals.

All physicians are cordially invited, as our guests.

Upon receipt of a description of any case of Cancer or Tumor we will mail, prepaid and securely sealed, THE MOST VALUABLE AND COMPREHENSIVE TREATISE ever published on this special subject, and will give you an opinion as to what can be accomplished by our method of treatment, and will refer you to former patients.

DRS. W. E. BROWN & SON, North Adams, Mass.

It's This Way—

If you want the latest, most improved, high arm, double lock stitch sewing machine buy this

Successful

It does equally well all the things that the extreme price machines will do. We sell it direct from the factory to the buyer—no agents, and **ship them anywhere on 30 days' free trial.** Wood work of polished oak in best design and finish. We can't tell all its good qualities here. Our Illustrated catalog does that. **Send for it.**

The Price Is Right.

CLAY PHELPS & CO., 54 M Street, Cincinnati, O.

No. 61 FLOOR FINISH

Made to walk on and endure the moving of furniture. It is waterproof.

Our booklet, "FLOOR PLAN," giving full information as to how to finish and care for floors, *sent free.*

Pratt & Lambert New York Factory: Long Island City
Chicago Factory: 368-378 26th Street

SUMMER HOMES IN VERMONT

LAKE CHAMPLAIN and THE GREEN MOUNTAINS
Illustrated Book with complete list of hotels and boarding houses. Board $4.00 per week and upward. Mailed for 4c. postage.
A. W. ECCLESTONE, S. P. A.,
C. V. Ry., 385 Broadway, N. Y.

TWO MARVELOUS IMPROVEMENTS make the EDISON

PHONOGRAPH

Perfect.

Thomas A. Edison.

The New Moulded Record "Hard Wax," and the New Reproducers

duplicate the human voice in volume and clearness. Absolutely free from scratching, perfectly smooth and natural. *A new result from your old phonograph.*

New Reproducers on all new phonographs. Nine styles from $10.00 to $100.00. The new Records, 50 cts., $5 per dozen. *Full particulars at all dealers.*

NATIONAL PHONOGRAPH CO.
New York Office, 83 Chambers St.
Chicago Office, 144 Wabash Avenue

INGERSOLL

DOLLAR

WATCHES

The value of a watch is not in its cost, but in its usefulness.

The **INGERSOLL DOLLAR WATCH** is just as valuable as any watch made because the accuracy of its time-keeping is a certainty.

Guaranteed to keep accurate time for one year, it's good for years with ordinary care.

For sale everywhere or by us post-paid on receipt of price. Send for our book of watches. It's free.

ROBT. H. INGERSOLL & BRO.
Dept. 61 67 Cortlandt Street, N. Y.

Beautiful Mantels

Nothing adds more to the beauty of your home. We have many styles to show.

Very Latest Designs

Rich effects in hardwood and tile. Woods selected for their

RARE BEAUTY OF GRAIN

We sell direct from factory at factory prices. Freight paid to your home.

Write for handsomely illustrated booklet telling how best mantels are made and giving instructions for properly setting mantels, tiles and grates.

WHITE MANTEL AND TILE CO.
618 Gay St.,
Knoxville, Tenn.

"Church Hymns and Gospel Songs"

ONE OF MANY TESTIMONIALS RECEIVED:

"We have used 'Church Hymns and Gospel Songs' exclusively in all our services, Church, Sabbath School, Prayer and C. E. Meetings, for the last three years, and have not yet 'sung it out.' Our congregational singing during this time has increased fully 100 per cent.

DANIEL H. OVERTON, Pastor,
Greene Ave. Presb. Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.

$25.00 per 100. Sample, postage free, 20 cents.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

THE NEEDLE'S EYE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 472

"How can I help but love you more and more, dearest," he answered fervently. Then he began to tell her at length of the changes and improvements he had been making in the little house on the back hill-road. He wound up by asking if they might not be married immediately. "I have so much to show my wife, and so much to tell her that the time seems long."

Hilda's eyes under her long curled lashes seemed on the instant to reflect the fire that shot from her diamond. Yet she answered with the sweetest propriety, that it must be just as papa said.

Papa had been disagreeably short and crusty in the beginning; indeed, he had pooh-poohed the idea of Hilda's marriage quite sharply, when the young lady had herself broached the matter before her lover's arrival.

"I 've heard all I want to about this young man from your grandfather," he said with unpleasant emphasis. "He tells me his farm is run down to nothing, and that the fellow knows next to nothing about managing it. It won't do."

"But it will do, papa," said Hilda, with quiet positiveness; "Mr. Rossi is quite able to take care of me, I am sure."

Mr. Rossi himself in a private interview with Mr. Wilde, evidently convinced that gentleman of his ability to make good Hilda's confidence in him. The girl observed a puzzled look in the paternal eyes as they rested upon her some hours later. "You are a lucky girl, Hil," he had briefly said, "You've played your cards uncommonly well."

At which Hilda smiled in her own charmingly non-committal way. "I can't think what you mean, dear papa," she said sweetly. "But I'm glad you are not going to break my heart."

And so it came to pass that on a cool bright day, in early autumn, Immanuel Rossi was journeying with the most charming bride that, in his opinion, he could have found anywhere in the world. The young man felt blissfully sure of this, as his eyes rested proudly on the sweet flower-like face beneath the modest hat which exactly matched the severely simple traveling gown.

That truly invaluable innate sense of the eternal fitness of things, which is as much a birthright as the color of one's eyes, had served the young woman admirably on previous occasions; it came to her rescue once more, when Immanuel murmured in her ear that they were going at once to their own little home on the back hill-road.

"Shall we—shall we always live in that house?" asked Hilda tremulously.

"'Always' is a long word, dear," said Immanuel, with a searching look into the exquisite drooping face. "I cannot tell."

He was silent for a long time after this, and Hilda in a noiseless tumult of hope and fear looked quietly out of the window.

They were set down that evening at sunset—these two who were strangers, but who believed themselves united in life's tenderest tie—before the old house on the back hill-road. It was no longer a shabby,

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

"IT WAS NO LONGER A SHABBY, PATHETIC OLD HOUSE"

pathetic old house; even Hilda was roused from the apathy of her fear and disappointment to a momentary pleasure as she beheld the astonishing changes that had taken place both inside and out. The environing mayweed had given place to stretches of velvet turf; the straggling lilacs were pruned; the modest walls shone in a coat of new paint; bay-windows jutted out here and there. Within, fresh paint, paper and some tasteful pieces of furniture had wrought wonders in the old-fashioned rooms. It was sweet and comfortable and homelike enough to have pleased a more fastidious woman than Hilda. "After all," she thought, "it must be true; it cost a great deal of money to do even this; and it is certainly a romantic idea to spend our honeymoon here."

Her pretty head straightened itself like a drooping flower refreshed by rain; her blue eyes shone with joy.

"Do you like it, dear?" asked Immanuel anxiously.

"I think it is lovely," answered Hilda honestly.

TO BE CONTINUED

A PERFECT FOOD NATURE'S TONIC

Malta-Vita is the first and only successful combination of **Wheat,** the perfect food grain and **Malt,** nature's great digestive agent. Its virtues have been recognized by leading physicians everywhere.

A Perfect Health Food

Malta-Vita is a perfect food, pure, palatable and nutritious, so prepared as to be easily digested and perfectly assimilated by the human system; requires no cooking and is always ready to eat; served in many appetizing ways. **Malta-Vita** insures health (perfect digestion), clear complexion, clean white teeth, sweet breath, bright eyes and a clear, active brain.

Nature's Own Tonic

Malta-Vita is nature's own tonic. It combines all the medicinal virtues of **Malt** with the food values of the most **Nutritious of Grains.** It is made from the whole of the wheat, thoroughly cooked, scientifically cured and impregnated with diastase of barley (malt extract), flaked and toasted.

Malta-Vita, if eaten for breakfast and supper, insures perfect digestion **removing all the causes of Insomnia, Dyspepsia and Constipation.** We have hundreds of testimonials from people who have been relieved of this trouble by the use of **Malta-Vita** as a food—a test will convince any one.

Malta-Vita is sold in large packages; **15 Meals for 15 Cents** at your grocer. If your grocer does not keep it, send us his name and address and 25c. to pay for packing and express, and we will send you a package direct—6 packages direct $1.00.

FREE—Our Cook Book, entitled "72 Dainty Dishes" on request.

MALTA-VITA PURE FOOD CO.
Battle Creek, Mich.

Malta-Vita
IS A CONCENTRATED MALTED FOOD
PALATABLE, NUTRITIOUS
PERFECTLY COOKED
— PREDIGESTED —
AND ALWAYS
READY TO EAT

California

and return

$50.00

Tickets sold from Chicago, May 27 to June 8. Corresponding rates from other points good on

The New Overland Limited

Electric lighted, leaves Chicago 8:00 p.m., daily.

CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN
UNION PACIFIC AND
SOUTHERN PACIFIC RAILWAYS

The Best of Everything

ALL AGENTS SELL TICKETS BY THIS ROUTE

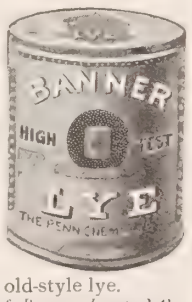
Clean Sanitary Homes

A few cents a month will free you from all fear of diseases that come from neglected

Cuspidors	*Toilets*
Garbage Pails	*Drains*
Sinks	*Dirt*

and all other places where disease-germs collect to threaten life and health and happiness. Invaluable in bedrooms, sick-rooms and nurseries.

Banner Lye



is the new and powerful and cheap disinfectant. Odorless. Colorless.

More than that: It is the greatest cleaning-help in the world.

You can clean your house with it from garret to cellar; and it will be the easiest and most thorough house-cleaning you ever had. It washes dishes with half the labor; it makes glassware brilliant.

Banner Lye is not old-style lye.

Soap-Making A can of *Banner Lye* and the grease wasted in kitchens will make ten pounds of purest hard soap or twenty gallons of best soft soap, without boiling, and without large kettles—takes but ten minutes.

Full directions with each can.

At your druggist's or grocer's. If you can't get it, send for book, and tell us who your grocer or druggist is.

The Penn Chemical Works, Philadelphia, U.S.A.

THE "BEST" LIGHT

is a portable 100 candle power light, costing only 2cts per week. Makes and burns its own gas. Brighter than electricity or acetyline, and cheaper than kerosene. No Dirt. No Grease. No Odor. Over 100 styles. Lighted instantly with a match. Every lamp warranted.

Agents Wanted Everywhere.

THE BEST LIGHT CO.,
3-70 E. 5th St., Canton, Ohio.

YOU DYE IN 30 MINUTES

Soiled and faded clothing of all kinds made to look like new with the celebrated TONK'S FRENCH DYES So simple a child can use them, being twice the strength of other dyes, carpets and rugs retain their brilliancy for years, as the colors are permanent and Will not Freeze, Boil or Wash Out

To introduce them give your dealer's name and we will send you 6 large packages for 40c, or 1 for 10c, any color. Say whether for wool or cotton. Write quick, catalogue and color card free. Agents wanted.

FRENCH DYE CO., Box 426, Vassar, Mich

HAIR DYEING COMB

Latest sensation; produces any shade by simply combing, without staining the scalp; harmless, durable, undetectable. Circular sent in plain sealed envelope.

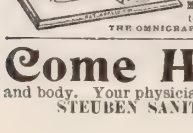
Dept. E. KARL GOEBNER, 83 4th Avenue, New York

CHEAP RATES

California, Washington, Oregon, Colorado. We give reduced rates on household goods of intending settlers to the above States. Write for rates. *Map of California. Free.*

TRANS-CONTINENTAL FREIGHT CO.
325 Dearborn St., Chicago, and 40 West 28th Street, New York

The Natural Body Brace advertised in this paper in the first issue of this month is a delightful, certain remedy for ailments peculiar to women and girls. It makes walking and work easy; gives good figure and light step. Write the Natural Body Brace Co., Box 171, Salina, Kan., for free illustrated book.



THE OMNIGRAPH Will Teach Telegraphy absolutely correct in the shortest possible time at a total cost of four dollars TRANSMITTER, Key and Sounder Expert operator with you all the time Circular free.

THE OMNIGRAPH MFG CO. Dept. C 39 Cortlandt St., New York

Come Here!

When in search of health and rest for mind and body. Your physician will agree. *Booklet free.*

STEUBEN SANITARIUM, Hornellsville, N. Y.

Our Mail-Bag

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I. For answers to the questions which appear below, when accepted, we will allow compensation for the matter used at the rate of **One Dollar** a hundred words. Answers should so far as possible be limited to one hundred words.

II. Answers must be received at this office **three weeks in advance** of the date on which they are intended to appear.

III. The editor reserves the right to condense accepted answers when necessary, and compensation will be based on the matter as printed.

IV. Do not write inquiring if your material has been accepted. If it appears on this page, you will know that it has been accepted.

V. We cannot return any MSS. sent to the Editor of the MAIL-BAG—not even if stamps accompany them.

VI. Write only on one side of the sheet, and never send on the same sheet anything intended for any other department of the paper.

VII. Letters addressed to the MAIL-BAG must contain the names and addresses of the writers, not for publication, but in order that answers may be sent by mail when that mode is preferable.

VIII. Address all communications intended for this department, **Editor The Mail-Bag, The Christian Herald, Bible House. New York.**

Readers are invited to forward new questions suitable for discussion in this department.

SPECIAL NOTICE

In future, only one question will be submitted each week, in order that a larger space may be devoted to a full discussion of that question. We publish herewith a list of questions to be answered on the respective dates.

Answered in Issue of April 30

If, as science asserts, the act of dissolution is as painless as that of birth, the individual being unconscious alike of both, how can we account for the dread with which many Christians, as well as other people, regard it?

Answered in Issue of May 14

Do great national religious conventions tend to the advancement of spiritual life and work? What are the chief objections to them, and what the principal advantages to be derived from them?

Answered in Issue of May 21

Is it right, under any circumstances, to pray for riches?

Answered in Present Issue

Which is the purest, the most unselfish and the truest—the love of the sexes, the love between two friends, or the love that exists between parents and children, and which of the three is capable of the greatest sacrifice?

To be Answered in the Issue of June 11

Do the marriages of Americans with foreign aristocrats and nobility tend to weaken our republican institutions, or otherwise?

To be Answered in the Issue of June 18

Is a lawyer justified in doing his utmost to secure the acquittal of a client of whose guilt he is cognizant?

To be Answered in the Issue of June 25

Does a parent do wisely to shield a son or daughter jealously from the ordinary stress and struggle of life?

To be Answered in the Issue of July 9

In what sense may prayer be regarded as the most potent agent at the Christian's command? Illustrate by some incident within your own knowledge or experience.

Question of the Week

Which is the purest, the most unselfish and the truest—the love of the sexes, the love between two friends, or the love that exists between parents and children, and which of the three is capable of the greatest sacrifice?

Friendship the Master Love

The love between two friends. Love of sex is a beautiful earthly blossom, and withers in this world, the Bible tells us; but a genuine friendship is divine and eternal. Sexual love is selfish, and only true when resting on a basis of friendship. Parental love is also selfish. The love of a mother for her offspring, while beautiful, is, indeed, love of self, an animal instinct. Friendship is capable of the greatest sacrifice, since it is the only love in which the element of self can be eliminated. M. H.

. . .

Mother Love is a Divine Love

The love of husband and wife should be the purest, truest, and most unselfish. It should be a union of heart and soul. There are many such marriages, the late President McKinley and wife being one. The love of friends sometimes shows great loyalty and devotion, but it is selfish. The love that exists between parents and children is naturally strong and unselfish; but the love of the true mother is capable of the greatest self-sacrifice. She will love her children when no one else will. Her love never fails them, and it is nearest to the Divine love.

SARAH A. FALL.

. . .

Maternal Love the Noblest

The love between parent and offspring. Home and mother mean more even than sweetheart and wife, for husband and wife are supremely happy only as father and mother. Many noble lovers have had several successive sweethearts, and more than one devoted wife in a lifetime; but a man cannot have more than one true mother here below. Gontcharoff, a Russian writer, says friendship is the beginning or the end of love; and we would define it further as a happy medium between sex love and parental affection, intermingling with and making both these ideal. But it is not so powerful an impulse as these. David was a lover, a friend, and a father; but the most touching of all relations was that sustained toward his wayward son Absalom The delineation of Deity as the God who "so loved the world," is essentially maternal; and as sons of God through Christ, we are more privileged and happy than even was Abraham, the friend of God. Christ's lament over Jerusalem was maternal, or paternal, whichever one pleases; and Schopenhauer says the anxiety for and love toward humanity evinced by every noble order of genius, is certainly a divine manifestation of the maternal instinct.

LUCIEN V. RULE.

. . .

Parental Love the Highest Love

Parental love is the purest, the most unselfish, the truest, and capable of the greatest sacrifice. "The love that gave Jesus to die" was parental love. The Heavenly Father "so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life." There are exceptions where friendship, and the love between man and woman reaches the highest point of sacrifice, even to the laying down of life itself; but in most instances the love of father and mother for their children is the most faithful. It prompts them to every sacrifice, and is capable of unwavering devotion through sickness, affliction, or defeat. Friends may become estranged; a little trouble, a little disagreement, and the love between men and women will die; but parental love, of which the love of God the Father is the crowning type, endures through every phase of life, on past the grave, and into eternity. ALICE F. BOYNTON.

. . .

The Sacrifices of Mother-Love

The pure love of the sexes has caused one to make great self-sacrifices for the other. True love between friends has been proved by the mutual self-sacrifices in the hour of need. See the love of Ruth for Naomi, sacrificing friends, home and idols to be the companion of a poor homeless widow. Also, the love of David and Jonathan. He might have regarded David as his rival instead of a friend. Jonathan risked the wrath of the king, his father, in his love for David, their love "surpassing the love of women." But the love of parents for their children is natural, implanted in the human heart by God. The parents' happiness is bound up in their children's happiness, and for them they will make the greatest sacrifices, not only for the pretty, healthy child, but more particularly for the afflicted one who is solely dependent on their loving care; not only for the good child but for the "wandering boy," for whom their hearts yearn constantly. How intense was the love of David for his rebellious son: "Would God I had died for thee." The greatest self-sacrifices have been made by poor mothers for their children in order to give them advantages that would elevate them in life. S. F. ELLIOTT.

. . .

Mother Love the Purest

Mother love I hold to transcend all other love, and represents, to my perception or imagination, a perfect and beautiful embodiment of Christ-life. A child is a part of one's self; and with the usual selfishness to which human nature is inclined, how tenderly indulgent a parent's love, forgetting what is faulty and weak—keeping by force of affection in a higher place than they could otherwise aspire to, and a type of divine love.

DORA W. DELAMATER.

. . .

The Love That Forgives All

Isaiah compared the love of a mother with the love of God when he said, "Can a woman forget her sucking child, that she should not have compassion on the son of her womb? yea, they may forget, yet will I not forget thee." And David said, "As a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him." As Christ forgives every repentant sinner, and washes away his sins as though they had never been, just so will a mother's love embrace a wayward child, and not only forgive, but forget, and be ready to love and trust, as in days gone by. The story of the prodigal son shows to the greatest advantage a father's love, and symbolizes the love of God towards man. The love of the sexes may grow cold, in many cases even turn to hate. The love between two friends, though deep and noble, if not constantly revived, will be but a sweet remembrance as the years pass on. The love of a mother never grows cold, never dies, is as unchangeable as the love of God. ANNA COLUMBIA SCHNABEL.

. . .

Christ Sanctified Parental Love

There was One to whom men said: "Teach us to pray." In Him was the culmination of

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Hot Weather Wisdom

lies in saving your steps. Much strength and time is squandered walking around a hot kitchen. Economize both by using a

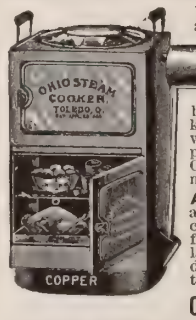
"Hoosier" Kitchen Cabinet.

Everything needed in preparing a meal is at your finger tips. Neat, compact, convenient. Helps you to manage your house work instead of its managing you. Other cabinets, sewing tables, etc., $5.50 and up. Write for catalogue, free.

This trade mark is on every Cabinet —Don't buy until you see our Catalog or a real "Hoosier" Cabinet

The Hoosier Mfg. Co., 126 Adams St., New Castle, Ind.

Mothers and Daughters



You can make summer cooking a pleasure by using our

Steam Cooker with Doors

Entire meal cooked over one burner. Saves fuel, labor and provisions. Used on any kind of stove. Only cooker made with steam condenser and copper tank, sold on 30 days trial. Get it for your home and summer cottage.

AGENTS WANTED. Liberal terms. $30 and $40 a week can be made by agents. Write for territory at once. Don't delay, as largest sales are made during summer months. Illustrated circulars free.

OHIO STEAM COOKER CO.
27 Ontario Building, Ont. and Jeff. Streets, Toledo, Ohio.

Libby's Suppers

The sudden suppers that one wants to prepare at night have an added pleasure when one can draw upon the appetizing and dainty things found only in Libby key-opening cans.

Libby's Atlas of the World, with 32 new maps, size 8x11 inches—the practical home Atlas—sent anywhere for five 2-cent stamps. Our little book, "How to Make Good Things to Eat," free.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

Kitchen Utensils HAVING THIS TRADE MARK ARE SAFE.

NO POISON Has Ever Been Found in the Enamel of Agate Nickel-Steel Ware.

The BLUE LABEL Protected by Decision of United States Court, pasted on every piece, PROVES IT.

If substitutes are offered, write us. New Booklet Free.

Agate Nickel-Steel Ware is sold by the leading Department and Housefurnishing Stores.

Lalance & Grosjean Mfg. Co., New York, Boston, Chicago.

METALAC

MAKES BRIGHT

Bathtubs, Sinks, Pipes,

radiators, fences, smokestacks, anything, everything metal in doors or out of doors. Applied by brush, it dries rapidly, making a fine silver finish that will not tarnish or be impaired by fire, frost, boiling water or ice. Wears well a long time.

SEND 25c. FOR A CAN containing enough to coat 15 square feet. Twice as much, 40 cents. Ask your dealer for METALAC. Printed information free.

BILLINGS-CHAPIN COMPANY, Finest Paints and Varnishes, Dept. F, Cleveland, Ohio. Sole distributors west of Rochester, N. Y., north of Gulf Coast.

Agent's Outfit Free.—Rim Strainer, fits any pan. Agents make 3 to 5 dollars per day Large catalogue new goods free.

RICHARDSON MFG. CO. Dept. 6. BATH, N.Y.

SHORTHAND. Students of the Christian Herald Lessons should get the "Shorthand instructor," upon which the lessons are based. 276 pp., $1.50. ISAAC PITMAN & SONS, 33 Union Sq., New York. Booklet free.

Grape Sherbet

2 lbs. Concord Grapes; 1 qt. Water; 2 Lemons; 1 lb. Sugar.

A refreshing dessert. One of many economical dainties easily made with a

Triple Motion

White Mountain Freezer

The best recipes are contained in the booklet we will send you

FREE "FROZEN DAINTIES"

Revised, re-written, handsomely illustrated, thoroughly trustworthy. Send your name for a copy.

WHITE MOUNTAIN FREEZER CO.,
Dept. A, Nashua, N. H.

NOW IS THE TIME
TO
CULTIVATE HAIR

Human hair, like the rose bush, requires a rich soil, careful cultivation (grooming), and bright, warm, sunny weather to insure best results.

SEVEN SUTHERLAND SISTERS

Hair Grower and Scalp Cleaner

never fails to grow hair when there is a particle of life existing in the decaying roots. An occasional shampoo with the **Scalp Cleaner** and daily application of the **Hair Grower** during warm weather will be found cooling and refreshing. Try it.

Sold by Over 28,000 Dealers

Permit us to again remind you that

"It's the Hair=not the Hat"

That makes a woman attractive

"Of all inventions, the alphabet and printing press alone excepted, those inventions which abridge distance have done most for civilization."
—*Macaulay.*

MAP OF THE NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES.

A system of 11,126 miles of railway in the populous territory east of Chicago, St. Louis and Cincinnati, furnishing luxurious and rapid transportation facilities for more than one-half of the entire population of the United States.

Details of rates and trains given by any New York Central ticket agent

A copy of "America's Summer Resorts," will be sent free, postpaid, on receipt of a postage stamp by George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, New York Central & Hudson River Railroad, Grand Central Station, New York.

"Don't shout"

"I can hear all right now. I'm using a **Morley Ear-Drum.**"

Don't you also want to hear as well as the average, without a clumsy ear-trumpet or tube, that points out your affliction and only lets you hear what is shouted into it? Send for our book about the

Morley Ear=Drum

Altogether different from any other ear-drum—as soft as the ear itself—no wire, rubber, metal or glass. Weighs nothing, is safe, comfortable, easy to adjust, and is invisible —a real help for **Deafness**

THE MORLEY CO., Department E
19 South 16th Street Philadelphia

Our Mail-Bag

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 474

love, and by his comparisons He beatified all human love (Matt. 12: 50; Jno. 15: 15; Eph. 5: 20; Rev. 21: 2). Men, in their need, under the culminative stress of their weakness, want and unworth are to come to "Our Father," as Jesus taught them. From this, may we not infer that the love of a parent is the purest, most unselfish, truest and capable of the greatest sacrifice. The love that exists between friends—and even fraternal and conjugal love may, and frequently does, become weakened or estranged through neglect or misapprehension, and sometimes from so slight cause as the mere lack of expression; but the love of the parent—especially the mother—never knows any abatement. However mistaken, unworthy or degraded and treacherous he may become, the heart of Monica still clings to her son, and David mourns for Absalom.

M. R. D. DINGWALL.

. . .

The Only Love that Never Fails

Life's history is a story of false friendship, and the court records are recitals of numerous broken vows. But there are few parents who desert their children. It is a divine plan that the love of the parents should exceed all earthly love. Even when the children wander away from the parental instruction, it is the parents who will bid them welcome to their very best, forgetting the long nights of watching and hoping; forgetting that much of their life has gone out for them. When the world frowns upon the wayfarer, the parents heed it not, for their great love covers all. Truly, no love will admit of so great a sacrifice as that of the parent for the child. No other such love ever was known, except the love of God.

MRS. MARY L. LEE.

. . .

Answers have also been received from:—Walter W. Hubbard, Miss Mamie Ellis, Grace I. Crandall, Rev. Edward Bell, Mrs. Henry Lewis, M. M. Billing, Mrs. Josephine G. Makill, Lizzie C. Willett, E. W. Butler, Dennis Smith Bingham, N. I. M. Bogert, William W. Bennett, L. F. Rightsell, Stanley M. Rowland, Mrs. G. M. Thomson, Sophia Woodroffe, Sarah Keeley, L. M. Gillette, W. Fay Roeder, J. G. Osborne, Mrs. Luella Barnett, I. E. Duganne, H. V. Crawford, Mrs. Bert Barrows, Robert McBurney, Mrs. Annie Rodd, W. F. Prask, Ida Sharp, C. P. Lounsbury, Mrs. Isaac Howard, Mrs. E. E. Hewitt, J. Flomerfelt, John Erickson, J. B. McGregor, C. H. Schneible, Miss Eliza Gilbert, Mrs. Geo. Tuble, E. J. Cusack, Mary Getschel, May Caldwell, Annie Sargent Hammond, G. E. Johnson, W. H. Bambridge, S. Foster Grady, Miss Mabel Eckford, Grace W. Davis, James Bell Major, Mrs. Victoria Bradshaw, Blair Truax, Lora Hoover Cox, W. V. Holman, F. J. Strayer, Frank G. Boles, Maggie R. Statham, Silas Hubbard, Gilbert W. Sherin, Mrs. Emma Abel, C. P. Atkinson, Mrs. Warren Richards, Amelia Hoyt, Julia L. Harrison, Mrs. L. C. Randolph, Rev. G. A. MacKenzie, Miss Olive M. Kershner, Mary M. Wright, B. Weiss, Rose S. Neal, J. J. Partin, Ida B. Watkin.

Miscellaneous Questions

Margaret G. Low, of the Grace M. E. Church Flower and Fruit Mission, N. Y. writes:

Through your paper, I found a long-lost niece out in Wisconsin, and it has brought great joy to her and to myself. In unexpected ways God shows he is with you while sowing the seed, but how great the harvest will be, no man can tell.

Student, Northfield, Mass. What is the difference between an ode and a sonnet?

An ode is a poem suitable for singing and of being set to music. It is the equivalent of a lyric poem. A sonnet is a short poem of not less nor more than fourteen lines. They were formerly chiefly of an amatory character, but that element is not essential to the sonnet.

Baptist, Chicago. Why do Episcopalians bow the head when the name of Christ is mentioned in the recitation of the creed?

The custom is believed to have arisen at the time when there was widespread doubt about the divinity of Christ. It would be regarded as indicating the worshiper's open expression of belief in the doctrine. It was probably also connected with the words of Paul, which may have been regarded as an injunction: "At the name of Jesus, every knee should bow" (Phil. 2: 10).

S. S. Teacher, Philadelphia, Pa. Christ mentions Chorazin (Matt. 11: 21) as a place in which he did mighty works. I find no mention in the Gospels of his having visited a town by that name. Where is the record?

There is no record of Christ having visited Chorazin. This mention of the place shows how far the Gospels are from being complete narratives of Christ's life. He had evidently been there and worked miracles, yet none of the four evangelists describes the visit. The author of the Fourth Gospel admits the incomplete character of his own work (John 21: 25) and says that if all Jesus said and did had been written, the books needed would have been more than the world could contain (that is could profitably use). The site of Chorazin was unknown until recently, when Dr. Robinson identified it with Kherza, a ruined town three miles from Capernaum.

What is the chief lesson taught by the serial, "The Needle's Eye"?

The chief lesson which I meant to teach, is that "it is harder for a camel to go through the eye of a needle, than for a rich man to enter the kingdom"; but "with God all things are possible." FLORENCE M. KINGSLEY.

B. L. B., Greenfield, Ind. There is a difference of opinion in our Sunday School, as to whether the Jews or Gentiles crucified our Saviour. Will you please answer and settle the matter for us?

He was tried and condemned to death by the Jewish Sanhedrin, but the Jewish ecclesiastics had no power to impose the death penalty. That power belonged to the Roman court. The Jews accordingly charged Christ with treason against Rome. He was arrested by Roman soldiers, guarded by Roman soldiers throughout the trial and escorted by them to Calvary. John 19: 23 distinctly says the soldiers crucified him. Mark 15: 16-24, Matt. 27: 27-36 corroborate this. In all these acts, the Roman governor and soldiery were executors of Roman laws which the Jews had no power to carry out. The Jews, however, demanded the execution, accepting all responsibility for the consequences (see Matt. 27: 25)

Anxious, Schenectady, N. Y. Can a Christian mother say too much to her children, so that when they make homes for themselves they will ignore the house of God and never attend church? I have brought my children up to attend Sunday School and church; have kept the home pure; have given them a good education and taught them to be self-supporting, and now they feel they are good moral men and have no need of a Christ. I have prayed for their conversion thirty-five years.

Many Christian parents are undergoing similar disappointment. Comparatively few have cause to reproach themselves with having "said too much" about religion to their children. A more common cause, and one that is much more culpable, is that they have said too little. You are spared that self reproach, for which you should be thankful. Having done your duty, as you saw it, you must leave the result with God. The time will probably come, when in sorrow or suffering, the teaching of their Christian mother will come to mind and they will seek her Saviour. By all means continue to pray for them, and comfort yourself with the assurance that if a parent "trains up a child in the way he should go, when he is old he will not depart from it." We hope that with them at least the change will come before they are too old to be of service in the Lord's cause.

Omer W. Antelope, Tex. The answer is the letter "h."

S. T. J., West Carroll, La. A cometic shower, most probably.

J. C. P., Susquehanna, Pa. Marconi's name is pronounced as though written Mar-ko-nee, with accent on second syllable.

J. W. Hill, Carthage, Mo., would like to receive from some reader a copy of the old-fashioned verses on the "Books of the Bible," beginning—"In Genesis the world was made."

P. McO., Nashville, Mich. Anyone who upholds the saloon party cannot consistently claim to be a friend of temperance, nor can he hold the confidence of temperance people.

J. P. C., Laurel Hill, Va. We see no harm in the clean and unobjectionable amusements mentioned in your letter, if conducted under proper restrictions, and if intoxicants and gambling are rigidly excluded.

W. J. McC. 1. One who sins deliberately, knowing that he is sinning, is assuredly more guilty than one who sins unknowingly. 2. All games that lead to gambling are objectionable and should be avoided.

Ira M. O., Parsons, Kan. To your last question, we reply that THE CHRISTIAN HERALD exercises the greatest care to exclude from its advertising columns all advertisements which it does not regard as entirely trustworthy.

Reader, Ontario, Calif. When all other measures fail, the chronic drunkard ought to be placed under restraint. If neither moral suasion nor personal appeals avail, restraint would seem to be the only means remaining. It would afford an opportunity to reach his sober understanding and his heart and conscience.

Howard D., Smock, Pa. We cannot believe any one acts for the best who chooses a lot in life which involves the sacrifice of the Lord's Day to business pursuits. There are many things considered necessary nowadays which are not really so, and the product of much Sunday labor belongs to this class. We do not believe that secular labor performed on Sunday ever brings a blessing, but the reverse.

Mrs. M. L., Pilot Grove, Mo. There are doubtless many who criticize Mr. Carnegie's methods, and several have suggested that he might do better even than erect costly libraries; but we do not consider the criticism applicable. Mr. Carnegie cannot please everybody. It must be admitted that the one thing he does, he does well, and there are few things in this world of greater value to the general public than good free libraries. Other philanthropists may excel in different lines; why not give him credit for the line he has chosen and made peculiarly his own?

Mellin's Food

will make cow's milk agree with your baby.

Write for a free sample.

Mellin's Food Co., Boston, Mass.

GRAVES' TOOTH POWDER

Antiseptic and beautifying. Sweetens the breath. Purifies the mouth. Whitens and cleans the teeth. Hardens the gums. An aid to good health. **A Standard Dentifrice.** Endorsed by dentists. At druggists, 25 cents.

TRIAL BOTTLE FREE Graves' Tooth Powder Co., Chicago, Ill.

POZZONI'S COMPLEXION POWDER

Beautifies Without Injury.

Made of purest materials. Contains no lead, arsenic, lime or anything else poisonous or injurious. The wooden box preserves the delicate perfume. Sold everywhere.

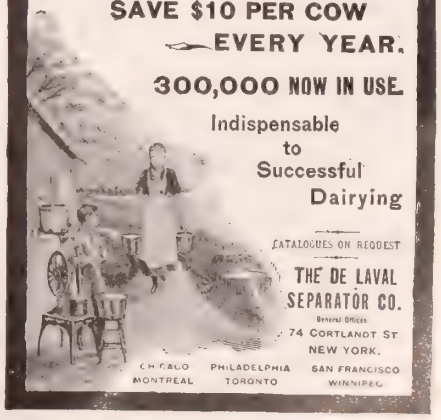
Full Size Box Sent on Receipt of 50c.
J. A. Pozzoni Co., Chicago, Ill.

DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATORS

SAVE $10 PER COW EVERY YEAR.

300,000 NOW IN USE.

Indispensable to Successful Dairying



CATALOGUES ON REQUEST

THE DE LAVAL SEPARATOR CO.
General Offices
74 CORTLANDT ST
NEW YORK.

CHICAGO PHILADELPHIA SAN FRANCISCO
MONTREAL TORONTO WINNIPEG

STEM-WIND WATCH CHAIN AND CHARM

You can get a **Stem-Wind,** Nickle-Plated Watch, warranted, also a Chain and Charm for selling 19 packages of Bluine at 10c each. Send name and address at once and we will forward you the Bluine and our large Premium List, postpaid. No money required.

BLUINE MFG. CO. Box 686, Concord Junction, Mass.

DIAMONDS ON CREDIT

See How Easy it is to Own One; There is No Better Investment.

Establish your credit by opening a **charge account** for a beautiful Genuine Diamond Ring, Brooch, Stud, Locket, Earrings, Cuff Buttons or other article to be selected from our half million dollar stock of Diamonds, Watches and Fine Jewelry. Catalogue "D" **sent free.**

Diamonds are a good investment, particularly just now. Your local jeweler, if he is posted, will tell you so. They are the best investment in sight at the present time.

You can establish a credit with us that you can use as long as you live, wherever you live, and with any other house in any line of business. **Good Credit is Capital** and a **Diamond** paid for is **Ready Money** the world over. Your credit is good with us if your intentions are good. Honesty and good faith are the only requisites. If you have any doubt about your credit with us you can easily settle the question in advance. Ask yourself this question:

Will I do as I agree and can I spare from $3 to $10 monthly to invest in a Diamond?

If you can answer in the affirmative your credit is as good with us as though you were worth millions.

How We Do Business.

You select a diamond from our catalogue, we send it to you for examination. If you like the diamond, the mounting, the price and terms, you make a small first payment and wear the diamond. The balance we arrange in a series of small, easy payments to be made monthly. We give a Guarantee Certificate of value and quality, and the option of exchanging at full price paid for any other article or a larger diamond at any time.

There are no disagreeable features about our Liberal Credit System, no publicity, no security, no guarantee, no endorser—in fact it's nothing but a personal business transaction based on mutual confidence and good faith.

We are the largest house in our line of business and one of the oldest. (Established in 1858.) We originated the system of selling diamonds on easy payments, and do the largest diamond credit business in the world. There is half a million dollars back of our guarantee, and if you will ask your local banks how we stand in the business world, they will refer to their Dun's and Bradstreet's book of commercial ratings and tell you that our rating is the highest possible to have for responsibility, good credit and reliable performance of all agreements and promises.

We pay all expenses of placing our diamonds before you for your examination, it costs you nothing whether you buy or not—you get the diamond at once and every dollar you pay on it is a dollar saved, for diamonds are instantly convertible into cash the world over at full value.

☞ **We handle no imitation diamonds, nothing but genuine stones.**

Write today for our illustrated booklet which shows goods, prices, terms and full particulars of our liberal credit system.

LOFTIS BROS. & CO.,

Dept. D, 101 to 107 State St., - Chicago, U. S. A.

Diamond Importers and Manfr. Jewelers. Opp. Marshall Field & Co.

7 Per Cent. Preferred Stock

$10.00 PER SHARE

The Lackawanna Warehouse Co.

CAPITAL $125,000.00

Offers a Limited Number of its 7 per cent. Preferred Shares at Par.

Interest is Paid Quarterly.

ATLANTIC TRUST CO., OF N. Y., REGISTRAR.

The Stores owned and operated by this Company are located at the terminus of the D. L. & W. R. R.

In order to meet the growing demands of its business of loaning money on merchandise, it offers a portion of the above stock in lots not less than five shares.

If you want something that pays **twice as much as SAVINGS BANKS**, combined with **ABSOLUTE SAFETY**, write for full details to

Company's Offices, 1 Water St., New York.

Low-Rate Tour to the Yellowstone Park via Pennsylvania Railroad.

On account of the Annual Convention of the National Educational Association at Minneapolis, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will run a personally-conducted tour to Minneapolis and the Yellowstone Park, leaving New York July 5, and, returning, arriving New York July 20. Round-trip tickets covering all necessary expense for the entire trip, will be sold at rate of $150 from all points on the Pennsylvania Railroad east of Pittsburg. Rate from Pittsburg $5 less. A special train of Pullman dining, sleeping, compartment, and observation cars will be used. Six days will be spent in Yellowstone Park.

For itineraries and other information, apply to ticket agents, Tourist Agent 1196 Broadway, New York, or George W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Pennsylvania Railroad Company, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

THE NEW MODERATOR

Dr. Henry Van Dyke, of Princeton, Elected by the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church

THE moderatorship, which is the highest honor in the gift of the Presbyterian Church, has this year been conferred on Dr. Henry Van Dyke. That it is a high honor is fully conceded by every Presbyterian minister in the land. It is not so much in the power that it places in the hands of its recipient as in the recognition of unusual ability and as an expression of confidence in the fairness and impartiality of the man who is chosen. The election of Dr. Van Dyke was all the more remarkable because of the absence among his supporters of the methods which are popularly considered conducive to success. The canvassing and wire-pulling which were witnessed on all hands, as if the General Assembly had been a political convention, were not employed in the interest of Dr. Van Dyke. Yet on the second ballot he was elected.

Permission Charles Scribner's Sons

DR. HENRY VAN DYKE

The numbers on the first ballot showed that five candidates had supporters in the Assembly. These were: Dr. James D. Moffatt, President of Washington University, Pennsylvania, who received 144 votes; Dr. Richard S. Holmes, of Pittsburg, for whom 90 votes were cast; Dr. David W. Kerr, of Bellevue, Alaska, who had 86 votes; and Dr. H. Duffield, of New York, who received 61 votes. Dr. Van Dyke received 217 votes on that ballot, which were increased to 298 votes on the second ballot, and that number being a majority of all the votes cast, secured his election. The result was considered as a victory for that section of the Assembly which favors a revision of its time-honored creed. It is contended, however, that the vote for Moderator was not drawn on lines connected with the question of revision, but that many who are opposed to any change in the creed voted for Dr. Van Dyke because they held him in high esteem for his personal qualities. That matter will be decided when the report of the Revision Committee is submitted to a vote of the Assembly.

Dr. Van Dyke is comparatively a young man to occupy so distinguished a position. It was only twenty-five years ago that he graduated from the Seminary at Princeton and received his license to preach. So eminent, however, was the position that he took in the religious world and in the world of letters, that he received the degree of doctor of divinity from the three universities of Princeton, Harvard and Yale, an honor almost unprecedented among Presbyterian clergymen. His first pastorate was at Newport, which, after three years of successful labor, he quitted to become pastor of the Brick Church in New York. His literary attainments, his chaste eloquence, and his intense earnestness attracted large audiences to the historic edifice, and it was with sincere regret that the church accepted his resignation on his call to a professorship in Princeton. His friend, Dr. Maltbie Babcock, succeeded him. Since Dr. Babcock's death the church has been without a pastor. It offered Dr. Van Dyke a munificent salary if he would resume the pastorate. He consented, on the strange condition that he should serve without a salary, but should retain his professor's chair at Princeton.

Dr. Van Dyke's influence on the Committee of Revision has been of a conciliatory character. It is recognized that he is in favor of a revision of the creed, but his courtesy and deference to his opponents have been so marked that he has won many of them over, and it is mainly due to his tact and conciliation that the committee has presented a unanimous report to the Assembly. His acceptance of the honor of the moderatorship was characterized by the modesty that is so conspicuous a trait of his character. He said:

Moderator, fathers and brethren: I thank you all most heartily for giving me the privilege in this place, made sacred to me by the memory of my father. I cannot account for my having been brought here except that some of the older ones among you thought that you were voting for my father. I have always been short, and I will try to be short in this speech. I have not deserved this honor which you have given me, and I ask you to do your best to help me to be fair, loyal and true to the church in which I was born and which I love with all my heart.

TALKS OUT.

Doctor Talks About Food.

It is often the case that doctors themselves drift into bad habits of food and drink although they know better, but doctors are human you know like the rest of us, but when they get into trouble they generally know better how to get out of it, and the "food route" is a common one among them.

Dr. H. Barber of Laurel, Ind. concluded that coffee and badly selected food was the cause of his stomnch trouble aud his loss of weight from 184 pounds to 153 pounds with nerves impaired and general nervous breakdown.

He did not give coffee up at once but began the use of Grape-Nuts and says, "Within a month I could see a wonderful change had taken place due to the use of the new food. I decided to give up coffee and use Postum in its place. So regularly for a time I have been on a breakfast made up of Grape-Nuts, a little graham bread, and Postum Food Coffee. My weight has increased to 174 pounds, my stomach trouble has entirely gone and my mind is clear and vigorous as ever. Wishing you every success I beg to assure you of my warm appreciation of Grape-Nuts and Postum."

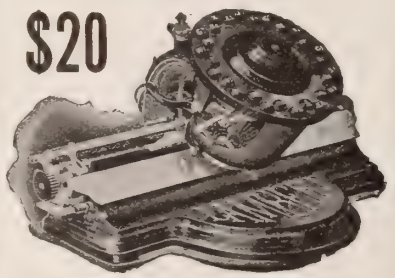
"New Sort of Typewriter."

IGNORE THE PRICE

in passing judgment. The Lambert is a superior typewriter in all essential points—beauty of writing, speed, uniformity of alignment, ease in operating (learned in a day), portability, constant readiness for work.

THE LAMBERT TYPEWRITER
"For Almost Everybody."

$20



Not a Toy. Built for Business.

OUR FREE OFFER

To demonstrate its excellence we will send a machine with full equipment to any serious applicant for free inspection. We simply require a remittance of $1 to cover cost of shipment and show good faith. If the machine is satisfactory pay $19 to express agent and complete purchase; if not the money will be refunded upon safe return. Fully descriptive booklet sent free.

LAMBERT TYPEWRITER CO., 1274 BROADWAY, N. Y.

FREE MUSIC catalogue, 68 pages, fine illustrations; violins, guitars, banjos, mandolins, organs and all instruments; sheet music and supplies. Values guaranteed, wholesale prices. Address Dept. D.

Weyburn, Byram & Co., 119 W. 15th St., N. Y.

DEVITT, TREMBLE & Co HIGH GRADE BONDS

A Bond

is the most perfect form of investment known. It combines in the highest degree, all of the elements essential to the absolute safety of both principal and interest.

Investors

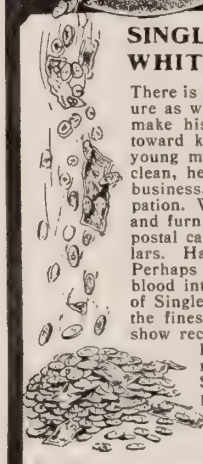
to whom safety is the first consideration will find among our bond offerings this month several issues to net them five per cent. These bonds are suitable for banks, trust funds, estates and private investors, and are purchased outright by us before offering them to our clients. Denominations $500 and $1,000.

Special circulars giving complete information and price will be mailed upon application.

DEVITT, TREMBLE & CO., Bankers,
233 First National Bank Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

There's Money in it!

"The breed that lays Is the breed that pays"



SINGLE COMB WHITE LEGHORNS

There is money in them and pleasure as well. The suburbanite can make his poultry go a long way toward keeping his family. The young man or woman desiring a clean, healthy and money-making business, will find it in this occupation. We teach how to start right and furnish a complete outfit. A postal card will bring full particulars. Have you a few hens now? Perhaps you want to introduce new blood into your flock. Our strain of Single Comb white Leghorns is the finest in the country. Their show records prove it. Eggs for hatching from heavy laying matings $2.00 per 15; $8.00 per 100; $60.00 per 1000. Prices on stock and eggs for hatching from prize-winning matings given on appliction.

The White Leghorn Poultry Yards, Box C, Waterville, N.Y.

5% Per Annum on Deposits of $50.00 and Over Paid Quarterly by Check.

WE will promptly inform prospective depositors how we have annually increased our assets and surplus earnings while paying 1 to 2 per cent. more than the average interest on deposits. We have nothing to interest speculative investors, but we earn 5 per cent. for conservative depositors.

Capital paid in -	**$1,000,000**
Assets - - - -	**1,600,000**
Surplus - - - -	**185,000**

Conducted under supervision of State Banking Department. Endorsed and recommended by eminent clergymen and others, who cheerfully permit us to use their testimonials.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York

The First Step to Success

is technical training. For ten years we have been training ambitious people to succeed. Write for circular, showing how we give you the training **BY MAIL** required by a **Mechanical, Steam, Electrical, or Civil Engineer; Draftsman; Architect; Ornamental Designer; Chemist; Bookkeeper, etc.** Mention position that interests you.

International Correspondence Schools, Box 861 Scranton, Pa.

Bloch Go-Cart means more comfort and health for the baby (or child) and less work for the mother or nurse. Less money, too—you don't need a baby-carriage any more.

It is the most easily adjustable and the best built of all go-carts; takes up less room and gives more change of position than a baby carriage. Nothing to get out of order—simple, strong, light.

BLOCH

is stamped on every Bloch go-cart. If your dealer hasn't it, or won't get it, write to us. We ship to any part of the United States and pay the freight.

Send for book.

PHILADELPHIA BABY CARRIAGE FACTORY
Eighth and Spring Garden, Philadelphia

Pullman Sleeper **Combination Go-Carts**

Called "Pullman" because they can by an instantaneous adjustment be turned into a Baby Carriage. Are a boon to baby and mother alike. Always ready when baby wants to sleep or sit up comfortably; a perambulator in the park or street; a hygienic bed at home. Over 50 HANDSOME 1902 STYLES beautiful reed-work; upholstery and parasols of best materials; green enameled, specially trued gears of Bessemer steel, wheels rubber tired, with latest improvements throughout. Also a complete line of Baby Carriages from $3.75 up. Sent subject to approval, to be returned at our expense and money promptly refunded if not satisfactory. Write for our catalog to-day. FREE.

CASH BUYERS' UNION, (INC.)
158-168 W. Van Buren St., Dept. C 18 Chicago, Ill.

Farmers' Handy Wagon
With 4-Inch Tire Steel Wheels

only $21.95

Low and handy. Saves labor. Wide tires, avoid cutting farm into ruts. Will hold up any two-horse load. We also furnish Steel Wheels to fit any axle. Any size wheel, any width of tire. Catalogue free.
Address Empire Manufacturing Co. Quincy, Ill.

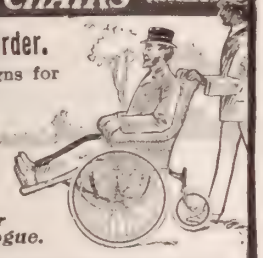
TRICYCLES for Cripples and WHEEL CHAIRS for Invalids

Built to Order.

Special designs for special cases.

Our goods give universal satisfaction.

Prices quoted on request.



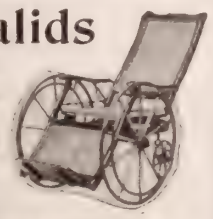
Send for Free Catalogue.

Z. C. PAY TRICYCLE AND INVALID CHAIR CO.,
Elyria, Ohio.

For Invalids

Money can't be better spent than to bring comfort and cheer to the sick or crippled.

Spend it right, though. A shaky chair is a danger rather than a help. Our prices are a third less than the usual.



If your dealer won't sell you, we will send (freight paid) anywhere in the United States.

PHILADELPHIA BABY CARRIAGE FACTORY
Eighth and Spring Garden, Philadelphia

The Life of the Wheel
depends upon the make of the wheel.

ELECTRIC WHEELS

last almost forever. Fit any wagon, straight or staggered spokes. Write for the catalogue. We mail it free.
ELECTRIC WHEEL CO., Box 136, Quincy, Ills.

STARK TREES best by Test—77 YEARS
LARGEST Nurseries.
FRUIT BOOK free. We WANT MORE SALESMEN **PAY CASH** Weekly
STARK BROS, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.; Etc

Through the Desert of Sinai

CONT'D FROM PAGE 467

is no suitable camping-ground at its base for the hosts of Israel. We, accordingly, concluded that its identification with Mt. Sinai is unsatisfactory. The view, of course, from its summit was enchanting, north, south, east, and west. Here we caught our first glimpse of the Sinai group—massive, variegated, imposing—standing in the centre of a mountainous chain of numberless peaks, some higher, some smaller. Returning to camp, we photographed the oasis with care, securing the best view from the hill on which Moses sat when he witnessed the battle, and then proceeded up the valley on our way to Jebel Musa. The most luxurious and interesting portion of the oasis of Feiran was still before us. Hundreds of palm trees, some over seventy feet tall, and perfectly straight, water in superabundance, reeds and cat-tails, ducks swimming about, stone hovels and gardens, Egyptian *shadoufs* (a contrivance for raising water), a mosque, and a cemetery; few living inhabitants, however, though Risq assured us that when the dates begin to ripen, at least a thousand Arabs then occupy the valley; more huts, a few tents, and a flock of goats and sheep with shepherdesses, morrains of yellow clay, of great interest geologically, showing that once the oasis was not improbably a lake—these and many others were the features which especially arrested the eye.

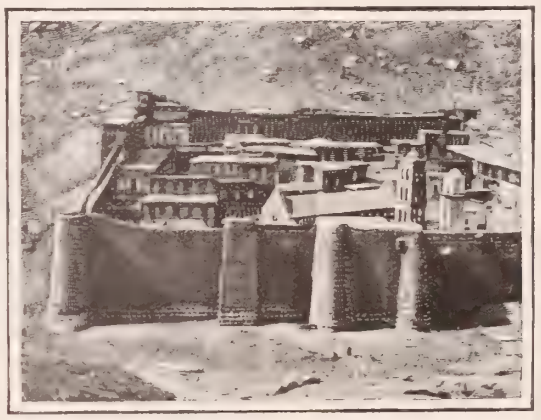
We passed out of Wady Feiran and into Wady Solaf, which leads directly over a pass, called Nakb Howa, to Sinai. But one day yet remained between us and the Mount of the Law. As we journeyed slowly on, the thought occurred to us that we might enhance our appreciation of Moses' decalogue by attempting to construct a new one of our own. The attempt was successful, for we were forced, after several futile efforts, to conclude that the Ten Commandments of Moses are far more comprehensive than men think.

The pass over Nakb Howa was too steep and too difficult for our loaded caravan; accordingly, they went around by Wady esh-Sheikh. In places, however, there was a paved road twelve feet broad, and frequently water and pasturage; also inscriptions here and there upon the boulders. From the summit of the pass we got our first near view of Mount Sinai. Descending, we came out upon the great plain of Er-Rahah, where Israel doubtless encamped before the Mount. The average width of the plain is perhaps not more than half a mile, but its length is nearly three. It is undulating, composed of hard sand or gravel, tufted over with desert plants, and well watered. A natural mound near the base of the Musa group, suggested the "bounds" which were set by Moses to prevent the people from touching the Mount (cf. Exod. 19:12). Near by is the junction of three valleys, Wady ed-Deir, or the valley of Jethro on the north side, running east and west; Wady el-Leja on the southwest; and Wady esh-Sheikh leading north. The hill of Aaron, on which he is said to have set up the golden calf, is located at the same junction. We halted for luncheon at this point.

"Here," said Hanna, "is where the Israelites changed their religion." A few minutes from this point brought us to the garden terraces of the Convent of St. Catharine, where, after formally presenting our letters of introduction from the Greek Patriarch in Cairo, we were welcomed by the Oikonomos and invited to pitch our camp in the gardens of the Monastery. We accepted of his invitation and remained four days, spending the time in climbing and exploration.

GEORGE L. ROBINSON.

[Prof. Robinson's next article will appear in our June magazine issue.]



CONVENT OF ST. CATHARINE, SINAI

Morocco's Youthful Ruler

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 459

THE PRIME MINISTER AND CABINET OF SULTAN ABDUL AZIZ, OF MOROCCO

marriage is common in Jewish families and parents often arrange such unions between children from eight to ten years.

The people of Fez, and indeed of the whole country, are living in moral darkness. Who is willing to aid us in showing them the way to the true light?

Tangier, Morocco. FRED WEISS.

MOUNTAIN AND LAKE RESORTS

The Lackawanna Railroad has just issued a handsomely-illustrated book describing the various lake and mountain resorts reached by its line. If you are looking for a place to spend the summer this book will tell you where to go, how to go, and cost of board. Send five cents in stamps, to cover cost of mailing to T. W. Lee, General Passenger Agent, Lackawanna Railroad, New York City.

The lamp with wrong chimney is like a letter without a stamp: Don't go. MACBETH.

My name on every one.

If you'll send your address, I'll send you the Index to Lamps and their Chimneys, to tell you what number to get for your lamp.
MACBETH, Pittsburgh.

TIRE TIPS

The life of a tire, ease of repair and its lasting qualities determine its worth.

G & J Tires are made from the best quality of rubber. They are light enough to be resilient, strong enough to be durable, and easy riding, which insures comfort and safety.

Catalogue at our Agent's or by mail.

G & J TIRE COMPANY,
Indianapolis, Ind.

EXPERTS ON FRICTION

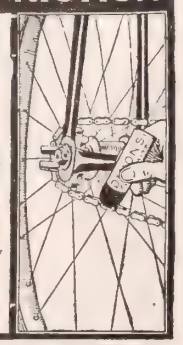
SAY that

DIXON'S
Cycle Chain
Graphite and Graphitoleo

used on cycle chains, bearings or coaster brakes, reduces friction to a minimum.

Nothing will make your wheel run so easily. When not obtainable will send sample for 10 cents. *Don't fail to try it.*

Joseph Dixon Crucible Co.,
Jersey City, N. J.



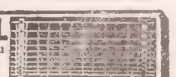
TEN DAYS FREE TRIAL
allowed on every bicycle purchased of us. We **ship on approval** to any one in U.S. or Canada, *without a cent deposit.*

1902 Models, $9 to $15
1900 & '01 Models, best makes, $7 to $11
500 Second-hand Wheels
all makes and models, good as new, $3 to $8. Great *Factory Clearing Sale* at half factory cost. Tires, equipment, & sundries, all kinds, ½ regular price.
RIDER AGENTS WANTED
in every town to ride & exhibit sample 1902 model. Agents make money fast.
A BICYCLE FREE distributing catalogues in your town. *Write at once* for agents' net prices and our **special offer.**
MEAD CYCLE CO. Dept. 69 CHICAGO, ILL.

ORNAMENTAL FENCE

25 designs, all steel. Handsome, durable.—Cheaper than a wood fence. Special inducements to church and cemeteries. Catalogue *free.*
KOKOMO FENCE MACHINE CO.,
445 North St.,
Kokomo, Indiana.

YOU CERTAINLY WILL
—if you order fence from us once you are certain to do it again.



THE ADVANCE FENCE
is sold direct from the factory to the farmer at wholesale prices. You get the best price. Entirely interwoven. No loose ends. Many heights. Write for free circulars and special prices.
ADVANCE FENCE CO., 149 Old St., Peoria, Ill.

Cash for REAL ESTATE
no matter where it is. Send description and cash price and get my wonderfully successful plan. **W. M. OSTRANDER,** North American Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.

CHRISTIANS IN COUNCIL

The First Conference of the Church Called to Settle a Dispute

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

WHEN a church is prospering and making advances in the divine life, the enemy tries in some way to thwart it. He did so in the first Gentile church at Antioch. Certain men, possessed with strong Jewish prejudices, came down from Judæa, not in any way sent by the church at Jerusalem; and they taught the assemblies of the brethren, "Except ye be circumcised after the custom of Moses, ye cannot be saved." This teaching produced dissension and questioning. It may have been a time of deep sorrow and humbling to Paul and Barnabas to find that the church at Antioch so little understood "the Gospel of the grace of God" that they should become divided on the question of a Jewish rite which had already been superseded. But they were ready to submit themselves to other Christian brethren in the fear of God (Eph. 5 : 21), and so prove themselves to be filled with the Spirit (ver. 18). Finally, the brethren at Antioch determined to send them and other brethren to the apostles and elders of the church at Jerusalem about this question.

Arrived at Jerusalem, and being well received of the church, the apostles, and elders, they "rehearsed all things which God had done with them;" but the hornet's nest was stirred up, and the circumcision party, composed of believing Pharisees, the Ritualists of those days, were as determined to carry their point, and to insist that there was no salvation without becoming a Jew, and being circumcised, as the Romanists of our day are determined that there is no salvation outside the Church of Rome. This led to the sitting of the first Church Council. To begin with, there was much questioning, and no headway was made. Then Peter "rose up, and said unto them, Brethren, ye know how that a good while ago God made choice among you, that by my mouth the Gentiles should hear the Word of the Gospel and believe. And God, which knoweth the heart, bare them witness, giving them the Holy Ghost, even as he did unto us; and he made no distinction between us and them, cleansing their hearts by faith. Now, therefore, why tempt ye God, that ye should put a yoke on the neck of the disciples which neither our fathers nor we were able to bear?"

It was an unanswerable appeal. The Gentiles have heard and believed; God has made no distinction between them and us; dare we make distinctions which he has not made? Later on, Paul showed that "there can be neither Jew nor Greek, there can be neither bond nor free, there can be no male and female: for ye are all one in Christ Jesus" (Gal. 3: 28). How can the members of one body be separated, since they are interdependent for their very life, and the one life is in them all? Peter calls it tempting God to put a yoke upon the necks of the disciples. He argues that God, which knoweth the heart, "bare them witness." He knew what he did. If he accepted their faith without imposing circumcision, and gave them the Holy Ghost in their uncircumcised state, is it not a proof that circumcision is not obligatory for the believing child of God?

The day was won: the Spirit of God had spoken through Peter, and the questionings were hushed: "all the multitude kept silence." Nothing brings such a hush over an assembly as when God the Holy Spirit speaks through one of God's people. Human eloquence may be listened to breathlessly, but the moment the speaker stops, the influence stops also. But when God speaks, whole assemblies must keep silence before him. And Paul and Barnabas told out the signs and wonders which God had done among the Gentiles by them. Then James, who was probably the president, said: "Brethren, hearken unto me: Simon hath rehearsed how first God did visit the Gentiles, to take out of them a people for his name." The light had broken on God's purpose for the Church. Jewish students of the Scriptures knew that the people of Israel were to be "set on high above all the nations of the earth." They had yet to learn that God had a people among the Gentiles.

COLLEGE COMPLEXIONS.

Can be Ruined by Coffee.

Nothing so surely mars a woman's complexion as coffee drinking. A young college girl of Hyattsville, Md., says, "I never drank coffee up to the time I went to college, and as long as you are not going to publish my name will admit that I was proud of my pink and white complexion, but for some reason I began drinking coffee at school and when vacation came I looked like a wreck. Was extremely nervous and my face hollow and sallow.

All my friends said college life had been too much for me. After questioning me about my diet, Mother gave me a cup of strong, rich coffee at breakfast, although formerly she had objected to the habit, but the secret came out in a few weeks when everybody began to comment on my improved looks and spirits. She said she had been steadily giving me Postum Food Coffee and I did not know it.

My color came back, much to my delight, and I was fully restored to health. I will return to college without the slightest fear of losing ground, for I know exactly where the trouble lies.

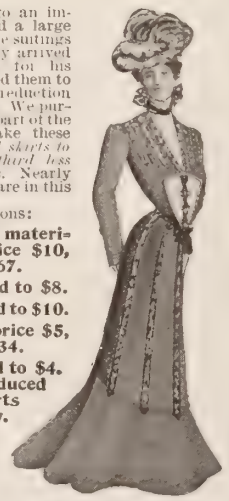
Mother says the first time she had Postum made no one would drink it, for it was pale and watery, but the next day she did not trust to the cook, but examined the directions and made it herself. She found the cook had just let it come to the boiling point and then served it, and it was tasteless, but the beverage made according to directions, by proper boiling, is delicious and has a remarkable 'taste for more.' One cup is seldom enough for Father now.

I have a young lady friend who suffered several years from neuralgia and headache, obtaining only temporary relief from medicines. Her sister finally persuaded her to leave off coffee and use Postum. She is now very pronounced in her views as to coffee. Says it was the one thing responsible for her condition, for she is now well and the headaches and neuralgia are things of the past. Please do not publish my name." Name can be given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

We have no agents or branch stores.

Reduced Prices on Suits and Skirts.

A FEW weeks ago an importer received a large shipment of fine suitings and skirtings. They arrived too late, however, for his trade, and he offered them to us at a considerable reduction from regular prices. We purchased the choicest part of the lot, and shall make these goods into *suits and skirts to order only at one-third less than regular prices.* Nearly all of our styles share in this sale.



Note these reductions:

Suits of all-wool materials, former price $10, reduced to $6.67.

$12 Suits reduced to $8.

$15 Suits reduced to $10.

Skirts, former price $5, reduced to $3.34.

$6 Skirts reduced to $4. $7.50 Skirts reduced to $5. $10 Skirts reduced to$6.67.

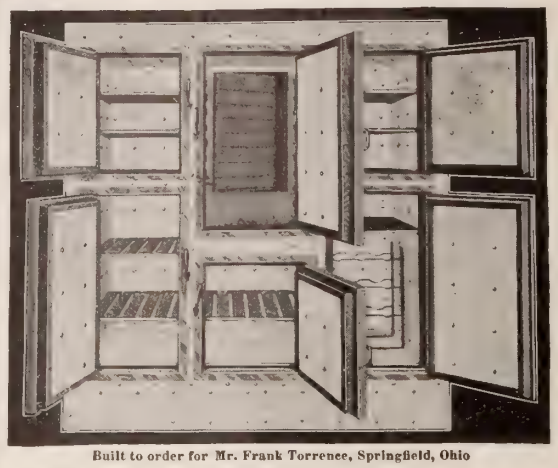
Rainy-day, Golf and Travelling Skirts, former price $6, reduced to $4. $7.50 Skirts reduced to $5. $9 Skirts reduced to $6.

Reduced Prices on Travelling Suits, Rainy-day Suits, Raglans, Riding-Habits, etc.

$5 Shirt-Waist Suits reduced to $3.34. $4 Wash Skirts reduced to $2.67.

Catalogue, Samples and Bargain List will be sent *free* at your request, but write quickly, for the choicest goods will be sold first. If you are not satisfied with what you get from us, send back the garment and *we will refund your money.*

THE NATIONAL CLOAK CO.,
119 and 121 West 23d Street, New York.



Built to order for Mr. Frank Torrence, Springfield, Ohio

McCray Refrigerators

Fine Tile, Odorless Wood & Other Linings

Built to Order

Also a full line of stock sizes ready for immediate shipment, **For Residences, Hotels, Clubs, Restaurants, Groceries, Meat Markets, Hospitals, Public Institutions, etc.**

THE McCRAY SYSTEM insures perfect circulation of pure, cold air; absolutely dry; never sweats; therefore is

PERFECTLY HYGIENIC

Iced from Outside House. Unequalled for Economy of Ice.

Physicians, prominent men, hospitals and sanitariums **endorse the McCray Refrigerators.**

McCray Refrigerators are Guaranteed

Catalogues and estimates sent free. Catalogue: No. 38 for Residences, No. 45 for Public Institutions, Hotels and Cold Storage Houses, No. 55 for Groceries and Meat Markets. **Order now to secure prompt delivery.**

McCRAY REFRIGERATOR COMPANY, 227 Mill Street, Kendallville, INDIANA.

Branch Offices:

New York—341 Broadway. Chicago—55 Wabash Ave. Columbus, O.—356 N. High St. Washington—610 11th St., N. W. Detroit—7 and 9 Clifford St. Pittsburgh—345 Liberty St. Boston—52 Commercial St. St. Louis—404 N. Third St. Columbia, S. C.—1210 Main St. San Francisco—106 Front St. Toronto—26 Wellington St. Birmingham, Ala.—1820 3rd Ave

Address main office unless you reside in one of above cities.

Artistic Monuments

Cost No More than Plain Ones in

White Bronze

Marble is entirely out of date. Granite soon gets moss-grown, discolored, requires constant expense and care, and eventually crumbles back to Mother Earth. Besides it is very expensive.

White Bronze is strictly everlasting. It CANNOT crumble with the action of frost. Moss-growth is an IMPOSSIBILITY. It is more artistic than any stone. Then why not investigate it? It has been adopted for nearly one hundred public monuments and by thousands of delighted customers in all parts of the country. Many granite dealers have used White Bronze in preference to granite for their own burial plots. We have designs from $4.00 to $4,000.00. Write at once for free designs and information. It puts you under no obligations. We deal direct and deliver everywhere. Over $70,000 worth of work sold to Christian Herald readers in the last few years.

The Monumental Bronze Co.
70-90 Howard Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

GRAY HAIR RESTORED

"WALNUTTA" HAIR STAIN is prepared from the juice of the Philippine Islands walnut, and restores Gray, Streaked, Faded or Bleached Hair, Eyebrows, Beard or Moustache to its original color, **instantaneously.** Gives any shade from **Light Brown to Black. Does not wash off or rub off.** Contains no poisons, and is not sticky or greasy. **"Walnutta" Hair Stain** will give more satisfactory results in one minute than all the hair restorers and hair dyes will in a lifetime. **Price 60 cents a bottle,** postpaid. To convince you of its merits we will send a **sample bottle postpaid for 20c.**

PACIFIC TRADING CO., Dist. Office 66, St. Louis, Mo.

Fathers and Mothers

You Owe It to Your Children to Teach Them an Honorable, Profitable Way of Making a Living.

The World is Full of Struggling Poor Who Are Poor Because They Were Not Taught a Useful Profession in Youth.

Fathers and Mothers! Do you want your boy or girl to grow into manhood or womanhood without a definite aim in life, without any means of making a living except hard back-breaking manual labor, which yields just enough money to keep soul and body together? Your boy; your girl is capable of better and higher things.

You cannot afford to send them to college, you dare not let them leave home to make their own way in the world without feeling that they are thoroughly equipped for their life work.

We will bring the college to you. We will teach your son or daughter book-keeping by mail in your own home evenings, or spare moments, so that they will become first-class book-keepers or cashiers, capable of earning from $60 to $200 a month, for less than the cost of a month's board and tuition in college, and we will help get positions for them when they are competent to fill them. The time required is from six to ten weeks. The cost is trifling, the reward great.

Write us at once and we will send the fullest particulars by return mail. Address, Michigan Business Institute, 104 Institute Building, Kalamazoo, Mich.

The PERFECT BODY-BRACE

NO UNDERSTRAPS NO SHOULDERSTRAPS

ONLY COMFORTABLE BODY-BRACE EVER DEVISED

Permanently relieves all ailments of more women and girls, caused by crowded or displaced internal organs, than any other device. Hopeless cases a specialty.

Don't Give Up Till You Have Tried It—No Cost to Try

Will make you feel like another person—strong, healthy and vigorous. Worn over undervest with or without corset. The only ideal summer brace. Made of nickel silver. A size for every figure.

Two years ago I had a very bad fall which left me weak and so great a sufferer that I could not do any housework. After wearing your Perfect Body-Brace I feel like a new woman. I am strong and able to do all my work. I can not thank you enough for what you have done for me and take great pleasure in commending your brace.

March 19, 1902. MRS. WM. NELSON, Alum Cave, Indiana.

FREE TRIAL OFFER for 30 days to demonstrate it cures. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Send for free illustrated booklet (sent in plain sealed envelope). Tell your trouble and our "Guide to Health Dept." will give good practical medical advice without charge. Correspondence confidential. Write now.

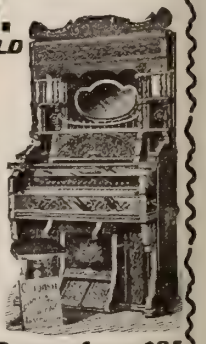
PERFECT BODY BRACE COMPANY, Box 1208, Salina, Kansas.

The **CORNISH AMERICAN PIANOS AND ORGANS.**

FINEST AND MOST POPULAR INSTRUMENTS IN THE WORLD

SHIPPED ANYWHERE ON **ONE YEARS FREE TRIAL**

We will ship any Piano or Organ upon the distinct understanding that if not found entirely satisfactory after 12 months' use we will take it back, thus giving you one year's free trial in your own home. You take no risk when you buy on the celebrated **Cornish Plan.** It is the only way. If as good pianos and organs could be bought anywhere else for as little money, we could not afford to make an offer like this, but we'll go further. In proof of this statement which may to some appear extravagant, we give to every purchaser a guarantee that is practically a bond secured on the whole of our plant and property, worth over **ONE MILLION DOLLARS,** warranting each instrument sold to be exactly as represented. Furthermore the **Cornish American Pianos and Organs are far better in quality and general appearance** than instruments offered for sale by any other firm of piano and organ manufactures, or any agents and dealers, **for twice the amount of money we ask. MINIATURES FREE.** To every intending purchaser we will present a beautiful set of miniatures, being accurate representations of our Pan-American models of the latest styles in Cornish Pianos and Organs. These miniatures enable anyone to select an instrument no matter at what distance they live—as the Piano and Organ in exact color as to wood, etc. is exactly reproduced. This elegant embossed set sent free and with it the **Cornish American Souvenir Catalogue** handsomely illustrated with presentation plate in colors and fully depicting and describing **50 exposition models** of Cornish American Pianos and Organs, also our interesting book **"The Heart of the People."** Write to-day and we will mail catalogue and miniatures **free,** if you mention this paper.



Pianos from $155 **Established Fifty Years.** **CORNISH CO., WASHINGTON, NEW JERSEY.** ***Organs from $25***

THE TIMID SOUL

So little of the Christ in me I find.
So poor my soul, so naked and so blind,
I wonder much, if in his hands will be
A robe of righteousness, for such as me.

So much of evil to my spirit clings,
So little do I seek God's better things,
I wonder oft, if in his house will be
A mansion and a crown, for such as me.

So seldom do I go with Christ apart,
So very weak and sinful is my heart,
I question much, if on his face will be
One sweet, one welcome smile for such as me.

To him who cleansed the leper I will go
For help and cleansing too. Oh, could I know,
That somewhere in his book of life would be
The name, writ clear and plain, of such as me.

M. J. F.

"Called Higher"

"As members of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD family," writes Mrs. Ella Huddle, Galena, O., "we write you of the death of Daniel W. Huddle. He was born April 23, 1840, in this State. When quite young, he united with the M. E. Church, and was a faithful member to the day of his death, March 15, 1892. He leaves a wife and two children."

"There are angels in my room," said John W. Keeney, servant of the Lord, when the darkness of death gathered about him. He was hardly more than past his prime, but had been an invalid for almost a year, was weary and ready to go. "THE CHRISTIAN HERALD," writes his widow from East Lynne, Conn., "was his comfort in his sickness."

A letter signed "J. L. Gilbert," and written from Springfield, Mass., says: "The paper has come to me ever since Mrs. J. H. Armatage, of Albany, N. Y., took it. December 31, 1901, in her eighty-eighth year, she was 'called higher.' She loved the paper, every word, and it was like a little talk with her to take it from the wrapper and look it through for her pencil marks. She was my mother's sister and dearly beloved."

When old "Father Reed" was laid to rest Sunday, March 9, hundreds who have known and loved him were gathered around his grave. "He bore the distinction of being the oldest Methodist minister and the oldest Odd Fellow in the United States," says the local historian at Champaign, Ill. Had he lived two years longer he would have been one hundred years old. At his funeral services, ministers of all denominations were present to pay tribute to his memory.

Ethel Williams was only thirteen when the death angel called her, but she was ready to go. The summons came suddenly and tragically. When she was out skating with young companions, a tree fell and the child was caught beneath. Putting her hands together while lying beneath it, she said, "Dear Lord, forgive all my sins." In moments of consciousness, while being borne to a doctor's office, she murmured about Jesus. In four hours from the time the tree crushed her, she fell asleep in Jesus. She was a charter member of the Junior Epworth League, at Vulcan, a little leader in good works, and will be sorely missed.

The oldest resident clergyman of Newburyport, Mass., went to be "forever with the Lord," when Rev. Dr. Charles E. Lord departed this life on February 19. He was eighty-five years old, and for over sixty years had preached the Gospel. The day before his death he was able to go to Amesbury. The messenger of death dealt gently with him and he suffered only a few hours. He was widely known and much beloved, as writer, teacher, and minister of God. His latest work was the establishment and maintenance of Hope Chapel at Salisbury Beach. At his funeral at North Church there was a great gathering of clergymen; and many people came from far and near to pay respect to his memory.

From Clyde, N. J., a friend writes: "Living alone in the country near here were Lydia C. Sickmond and her mother. I never saw more beautiful devotion than existed between them. They were very, very poor, but always cheerful and content. The daughter, a cripple, did all the household work—scrubbing, sweeping, washing, ironing, cooking, and making of beds, besides caring tenderly for her helpless mother. She did it all sitting in her wheel-chair and creeping on her knees. She crept on her knees outdoors to get wood and water and to spread clothes on the grass to dry. When the mother was called home a few months ago, the daughter was left all alone. Then Lydia came to Clyde, that she might be less lonely and might sometimes go to church. Here, she takes in plain sewing and fancy work to make her living, and is the same trustful, contented spirit she ever was. I felt that the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD would like to hear about this member of their family, the 'Cheerful Christian Cripple.'"

Mrs. P. D. Palmer, who departed this life in the year just closed, at the age of seventy-six, was noted for her kindness to her neighbors and her charity to all in need. Her son, Mr. John D. Palmer, Union City, Tenn., writes: "She was for years a constant reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, which all regard as a treasure in our home."

Proclamation.

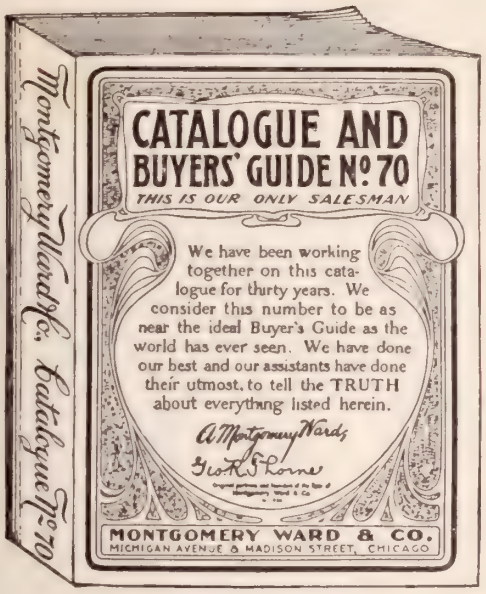
To The BISCUIT BUYERS Of AMERICA.

WHEREAS the Best Products of the Bakers have Heretofore lost their Goodness between you and the Bakery through contact with air laden with Dust and Moisture—

BE IT KNOWN that we have adopted a Package which preserves the Flavor and Crispness of Biscuit, and have marked it with the Sign of the IN-ER-SEAL which is found on the end of each Package in red and white.

National Biscuit Company

IN ER SEAL TRADE MARK



THIS BOOK CONTAINS

70,000 Prices 17,000 Pictures 1,000 Pages

Know What Your Dealer Pays

THIS book tells pretty nearly what your dealer pays for everything. It quotes wholesale prices on 70,000 articles, and shows pictures of 17,000 of them. It includes practically everything that anybody uses, wears or eats; and its prices are the lowest ever quoted. It will save the average family at least $100.00 per year—some $500.00. Two million people send for this book yearly as a buying guide, and we want you to have one, too.

For 30 Years we have been selling merchandise by mail at about what dealers pay. Ours is the original catalogue business, and the greatest mail order house in the world. This enormous business has been gained and held by underselling everybody, treating customers fairly, and doing as we agree.

Two Million People are now numbered among our customers. We carry for them a stock valued at $2,500,000. We employ 2,000 clerks to fill their orders. It requires 100 typewriters to write our letters to them.

You Need This Book because you can rely on it. Other catalogues are offered you, but this one is best. Our house is the oldest and largest, and our prices are always the lowest. Our guarantee is the fairest, and our record of a quarter century assures you of fair dealing. We keep our customers.

We Guarantee Satisfaction and safe delivery. Every article in our catalogue is described exactly as it is. Not the slightest exaggeration is ever permitted. But if anything you get doesn't suit you in quality, or price, or fit, send it back and we will replace it. Or we will send your money back, and pay transportation both ways. We consider no expense or effort too great to avoid having one dissatisfied customer.

Two Thousand Stores in One Two thousand average dealers together will not buy so much in a year as we. The makers who sell to us have no traveling expense, no credit risk, no losses, no salesmen to pay. They save the whole cost of selling the same goods to 2,000 separate stores, scattered everywhere. The fiercest competition in America centers in the effort to get our trade. The prices we pay are never much above cost; and goods that we cannot buy low enough are made in factories of our own. Is it any wonder that we can sell for about what common dealers pay? We get along with a fraction of the profit charged by stores. We have no salesmen—no selling expense save our catalogue. A dealer must make several times as much on each article to pay his expenses and live. Our expense is but a small percentage when spread over sales that amount to millions of dollars annually. We simply combine the buying and selling of two thousand average stores. We save the wasteful methods that cost more than the merchandise, and we give the saving to you. This is the modern method of business, and the buying of the 20th century will be done more and more by mail. In this way we are now saving our customers from four to five million dollars annually. You will become one of those customers when you see this book.

Cut this slip out and send it with 15 cents in stamps *Today*.

Montgomery Ward & Co., Michigan Ave. & Madison St., Chicago

Enclosed find *15 cents* for partial postage on your 1000-page *Buyers' Guide No. 70*.

*Name*_____
(Be sure to write very plainly.)

*Postoffice*_____

*County*_____ *State*_____

Be sure to enclose this slip in an envelope.

Send Only 15 Cents If you want our catalogue, fill out carefully the slip to the left of this, and mail it to us today, enclosing 15 cents. This catalogue which we offer you costs us about 70c to print, even in million lots. The postage on it costs us 22c more. We ask you to send us but 15c (less than half the postage alone) just to show that you do not send from mere curiosity. This book will save an average family at least $100 per year. If you don't find that it will save you at least a hundred times what it costs you, simply write us, and we will cheerfully send your 15 cents back. Please send today, before you forget it.

Michigan Avenue and Madison Street — Montgomery Ward & Co. — ...Chicago

CHECKER BOARD PACKAGES

DELICIOUS FOODS FOR SUMMER WEATHER

Ralston

BREAKFAST FOOD AND FRUIT

Ralston Breakfast Food is the only cereal that forms an ideal, natural combination with fruit. Nothing could be more delicious, cooling and healthful for a summer breakfast than a dish of Ralston served with fresh, ripe strawberries and cream. Try it—a 2-lb. package costs only 15 cents at your grocer's—a week's supply for an average family. Cooks in five minutes.

Thousands of families are using Purina Health Flour

because the superiority of whole wheat flour over white patent flour for summer use is an acknowledged fact. Purina Health Rolls or biscuits (recipes on application) made from Purina Health Flour (whole wheat) have a delicious flavor and possess healthful qualities. A small 12-lb trial sack is sold by all leading grocers.

If you prefer other grains for alternate mornings, our assortment fully guaranteed will please you. All in checkerboard packages:

Ralston Breakfast Food,	Ralston Barley Food,	Ralston Health Oats,
Ralston Hominy Grits,	Purina Pankake Flour,	Purina Health Flour.

The complete assortment of fresh cereals, consisting of six varieties, delivered for $1.00 and your grocer's name.

874 Gratiot St., **PURINA MILLS** St. Louis, Mo.

"Where Purity is Paramount."

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, JUNE 4, 1902

VOL. 25—NO. 23. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

SEE PAGE 487

Miss Gould's Munificent Gift to our American Sailors

Scene at the Dedication of the finest Naval Y.M.C.A. Building in the World. Miss Gould, Mrs. Russell Sage, Admiral Dewey and other notabilities on the platform. Portraits of (1) F. B. Pratt. (2) W. Sloane.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I. For answers to the questions which appear below, when accepted, we will allow compensation for the matter used at the rate of **One Dollar** a hundred words. Answers should so far as possible be limited to one hundred words.

II. Answers must be received at this office **three weeks in advance** of the date on which they are intended to appear.

III. The editor reserves the right to condense accepted answers when necessary, and compensation will be based on the matter as printed.

IV. Do not write inquiring if your material has been accepted. If it appears on this page, you will know that it has been accepted.

V. We cannot return any MSS. sent to the Editor of the MAIL-BAG—not even if stamps accompany them.

VI. Write only on one side of the sheet, and never send on the same sheet anything intended for any other department of the paper.

VII. Letters addressed to the MAIL-BAG must contain the names and addresses of the writers, not for publication, but in order that answers may be sent by mail when that mode is preferable.

VIII. Address all communications intended for this department, **Editor The Mail-Bag, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.**

Readers are invited to forward new questions suitable for discussion in this department.

SPECIAL NOTICE

In future, only one question will be submitted each week, in order that a larger space may be devoted to a full discussion of that question. We publish herewith a list of questions to be answered on the respective dates.

To be Answered in the Issue of June 11
Do the marriages of Americans with foreign aristocrats and nobility tend to weaken our republican institutions, or otherwise?

To be Answered in the Issue of June 18
Is a lawyer justified in doing his utmost to secure the acquittal of a client of whose guilt he is cognizant?

To be Answered in the Issue of June 25
Does a parent do wisely to shield a son or daughter jealously from the ordinary stress and struggle of life?

To be Answered in the Issue of July 9
In what sense may prayer be regarded as the most potent agent at the Christian's command? Illustrate by some incident within your own knowledge or experience.

To be Answered in the Issue of July 16
Of all the women who have ever lived or who are now living, which two would you most wish to meet; and which two of all the men? Exclude Christ, Mary, and all Biblical characters.

To be Answered in the Issue of July 23
When a wrongdoer has confessed his sin to God and has received forgiveness, is it necessary for him to make public confession in a case where restitution is impossible?

To be Answered in the Issue of July 30
In cases where there is a strike, is a Christian working man justified in offering his services to the employers, if he knows that by so doing he will help to defeat the strikers in securing just remuneration?

To be Answered in the Issue of August 13
If twenty additional niches were provided in the Hall of Fame, to be devoted exclusively to women, what twenty American women (not now living) would you select for such honor?

Miscellaneous Questions

L. F., York, Neb. In a household where the mother is a professing Christian, but the father is not, ought the wife to ask a blessing at the table, if it offends the husband; or, ought she, considering him the head of the house, to ask the blessing when he is away and she left in charge of the house?

If the unbelieving husband be offended, let the wife ask the blessing silently, while he is present, and teach her children to do the same. It is almost inconceivable, however, that any husband, having the slightest regard for his wife, would hurt her feelings in such a matter. A man with such a disposition would be a boor indeed.

E. W. D., Dunbridge, O. 1. How did Easter get its name, and its meaning? 2. Also Good Friday?

1. April was called Oster-monat (the month of the east wind) and Easter derives its name from this old appellation, the Anglo-Saxon form of the word being Eastre. The heathen goddess *Ostara* was supposed to be the tutelar divinity of springtime. 2. "Good Friday" means "Holy Friday," the anniversary of the Crucifixion; hence the name which is still retained.

A. C. Marshfield, Oreg. The only work that is justifiable on the Lord's Day is that which can properly be classed as a work of necessity or of mercy. This indicates a line of definition which no one need misunderstand. So, whether one be running a dairy, keeping store, or conducting a transportation company, if the activities of the Lord's Day be conscientiously limited to the performance of such duties as are absolutely imperative (and which should have no relation to money-making, trading or bartering) the matter becomes clearer. "Thou shalt do no work, thou nor thy man servant," etc., implies a complete cessation of ordinary labor and the laying down of all routine employments. Our Saviour's example justifies us in claiming that the only exceptions to the rule should be acts of necessity or of mercy. Paul, in Col. 2:16, intimates that the Christian, being under grace and not under the law, must conscientiously employ his own individual discretion in such matters of detail.

Reader. What objections are there to holding a Sunday School picnic on the Fourth of July, and what special reasons in favor of so doing?

There are no special reasons either way. If the date be convenient and the weather fine, it is probably as suitable as any other day, with the additional advantage that it has the element of patriotism, which ought to make the holiday more enjoyable if possible, besides affording an opportunity for inspiring exercises and addresses.

D. B. S., Myoma, Pa. What peculiarities belong to the number nine? We know that the digits of any number multiplied by nine when added together will be nine or a multiple of nine. What was meant in old arithmetics by casting out the nines?

Nine, five and three were the "mystical numbers"—the diapason, diapente and diatrion of the Greeks. Nine is the trinity of trinities. According to Pythagoras, man is a full chord of eight notes, and the ninth is deity or the spiritual note which makes perfection. "Casting out the nines," probably refers to a custom in the "diamond jousts" of King Arthur, by which, according to the story, Arthur offered nine diamonds as the prize of nine jousts. Lancelot won them, and laid them before Queen Guinevere, who, in a fit of jealousy, flung them into the river. The story is told in Tennyson's *Elaine*.

WASHINGTON AND ROCHAMBEAU DURING THE WAR OF INDEPENDENCE

ACCORDING to the programme given in a previous issue of this paper, the statue of Comte de Rochambeau, the great Field-Marshal of France, who helped us gain our independence in the war of 1776, was unveiled May 24, in Washington, with imposing ceremonies, in the presence of distinguished representatives of our own and the French governments, and members of the Rochambeau and Lafayette families. It had been arranged that President Roosevelt and M. Cambon, the French Minister, would deliver addresses. Our illustration recalls in this connection the Field-Marshal's visit to our country when we had no President. When French and American armies marched and rode through Philadelphia (our then capital), on the way to Yorktown, it is related that Washington and Rochambeau "stood uncovered" when passing with their troops in review before Congress. The first plan for the Yorktown campaign was arranged in a meeting between Rochambeau and Washington at Wethersfield, Conn., May 22, 1781, Generals Knox, Duportail, and Chevalier de Chastellux being present. Thereafter the American General and the French Field-Marshal had many a conference in tent and on field, and they were together when Cornwallis' sword was delivered to Washington. Washington's congratulatory letter to the allied army, Oct. 20, 1781, "entreats His Excellency, Comte de Rochambeau, to accept his most grateful acknowledgments for his counsel at all times;" he also presents two pieces of brass ordnance to the Comte's command "as a testimony of their gallantry."

I. D. Will the marriages of so many of our wealthy class with the nobility of foreign nations have a tendency to weaken our republican institutions?

Not necessarily. The lessons taught by some of these marriages would rather tend to confirm our love of republican institutions than otherwise.

L. C. H., Willard, Mo. Is it wise or needful that a person who is timid and easily embarrassed, speak or pray publicly? Is it not likely to provoke ridicule and do more harm than good?

If the person will forget himself, and turn his thoughts on the matters about which he is to speak, and the petitions he desires to put up, he will soon overcome his embarrassment. Many persons have become excellent speakers and very useful workers, who made a failure in their first efforts. When one is thoroughly in earnest, he is sure eventually to become, with practice, an effective speaker.

L. E. R., Brooklyn, N. Y. Who was the author of the motto that is so often quoted, "I shall pass through this world but once; any good therefore that I can do, or any kindness that I can show to any human being, let me do it now; let me not defer it or neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again?"

It is generally ascribed to Stephen Grellet, a member of the Society of Friends, who was of French extraction and visited this country early in the last century. It is not, however, certain whether he was the author of it or only quoted it from some earlier writer.

F. J. C., Sheridan, Mont. What is the meaning of the mammon of unrighteousness mentioned in Luke 16: 9, which Christ said we were to make a friend?

It is evidently money; but it is not clear why Christ gave it that name unless it was that it was as the idol of unrighteous men, or as being acquired in so many instances by unrighteous methods. The words were used in connection with the parable of the unjust steward. That man schemed, when he found that his office was passing out of his hands, to impose an obligation on his lord's debtors, so that when poverty came upon him they would provide for him. This was dishonest; but Christ showed by his parable that money might be used honestly to a better purpose. If his followers were as much concerned about their future as this man was, they would use their money in the relief of distress, especially the distresses of their Christian brethren. Those who do so, will be richly rewarded in the future life, as he showed in his description of the judgment (Matt. 25: 34–40.)

J. F. McB., Belmore, Fla. Have deacons in the modern church the same functions as they had in the apostolic age?

It is not clear what their duties were in the apostolic age. The assumption that the seven men whose election and appointment are described in Acts 6 were deacons is probable, but that name is not given to them in that passage. The duties of the seven were to look after the temporalities, the disbursement of charitable funds, etc., but it is clear from the story of Philip's preaching at Samaria that their duties were not limited to business matters. The instructions of Paul to Timothy (I. Timothy 3: 8, 13) appears to indicate that deacons had spiritual duties. In many modern churches, the deacons are elected for secular duties exclusively, the care of the church building, the control of the funds, etc., but in the Protestant Episcopal Church, they are a subordinate grade of the clergy and usually pass, after a period of probation, to the higher office.

J.D.G., Gardiner, Me. Why is the phrase "a change of heart" used in reference to conversion? Should it not rather be "a change of mind?"

The change you suggest would not cover the meaning. It would imply a mental or intellectual transformation, whereas the affections, passions, desires, etc., need to be transformed, too. Christ spoke (Matt. 15: 19) of the evil things which proceed from the heart, evil thoughts, murders, etc. David prayed (Psa. 51: 10) that God would create in him a clean heart. This, of course, does not refer to the material organ, but to the impulses and proclivities which, by a figure of speech, we associate with the heart, that being the centre of life.

N. C. M., Mayfield, O. Why did Christ command his followers (Matt. 23: 9), to call no man father? Why is the command disregarded?

He was not referring to the paternal relation, as the context shows, but in the sense of one who has authority in spiritual matters. He wished his followers to recognize no one's right to interpose between them and their heavenly Father. A clergyman has the right and it is his duty, to exhort, to warn, to instruct, to advise, but, after all every man must look to God as the final authority, and realize that he is responsible to him alone.

Anxious, Scranton, Pa. Does the statement (Heb. 12: 17) that Esau "found no place of repentance though he sought it carefully with tears," imply that repentance may prove unavailing in certain cases?

It implies that it may be unavailing to undo the past, to regain a privilege that has been renounced, but not that it is unavailing to gain pardon for sin. We are assured over and over again in the Bible, that the sincere penitent will be forgiven and taken back into God's favor. But that does not remove the consequences of wrongdoing. The drunkard may be forgiven, but he cannot recover his lost health if his indulgence has produced organic disease. The gambler may be forgiven, but that does not restore to him the property he has squandered. A wicked man who has caused the fall of another may be forgiven if he repents, but the one whose fall he caused, may go on in sin and may never be restored. These are cases in which there is no place of repentance in the sense of repentance undoing the past.

Reader, Five Islands. Is a lawyer justified in pleading in a case of murder, when he knows without a shadow of doubt, that the man is guilty?

Guilt must be proved, and not merely inferred. Morally, a lawyer may not be justified in defending a guilty criminal, but legally, he is justified in securing even for such a one all the rights to which he is entitled, including a fair trial, a full presentation of his case and the demanding of proof on every charge as the trial proceeds.

M. L. C., Ardmore, I. T. He is dead.

F. G. M., Minn. There is no special law on the matter.

Wm. H. G., East Marion, N.Y. We see nothing wrong in such an arrangement provided it is all done in good taste.

J. S. S., Des Moines, Ia. The phrase, "I knew you were" is inappropriate. He should have said "I know you intended to," etc

Rev. Fred. Weiss of the American Mission, Tangier, Morocco, can use to advantage in his mission ary work any illustrated good reading matter.

Calla Belle, Redding, Calif. Margaret Sangster's address is Glen Ridge, N. Y.; Mrs. Wilcox's is care of the American and Journal, N. Y. City.

Mrs. Hattie H., Dalton City, Ill. Bowling is a harmless and wholesome amusement, and furnishes exercise for those who may be unable to get it otherwise.

Inquirer. Contributions in aid of the work of the DeWitt Moore Gospel Association, Philadelphia will be received and forwarded by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

W. B. J., Atlantus, Kan. 1. You were right in refusing the advocates of Mormonism the privilege of speaking in the schoolhouse. 2. Yes, their doctrine is false and blasphemous.

We have received from Theodore Stephens Charles G. Hart, Harriott St. Ande, Cornelia Raoul and Beatrice Francisco, of Port de Paix Hayti, a beautiful testimonial of esteem and affection for Dr. Talmage, whose sermons were a source of much spiritual blessing to the people of Hayti

NEW YORK, JUNE 4, 1902

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

A CONGO WOMAN

A SCENE IN LOANDA, A CENTRE OF AFRICAN MISSION WORK

AN ANGOLA TYPE

The Wonderful Career of Bishop William Taylor

HIS LIFE SPENT FOR THE HEATHEN

A Modern Paul, who Spread the Gospel in Many Lands

FULL of years and honors, and with a glorious record of Christian work continued for over half a century in many different lands, William Taylor, the veteran missionary and lay Methodist missionary Bishop of Africa, passed away at his home in California, in the eighty-first year of his age. It would be difficult to find, in the whole range of pioneer Christian effort, a character that has more of the elements of true heroism, and of a "passion for souls," which counted all hardship and peril and self-sacrifice as nothing, for the Master's sake.

William Taylor was born May 2, 1821, at the base of North Mountain, Rockbridge county, Va. His father was a tanner, and until he was twenty-one years of age the future bishop spent his working hours in the tannery. The family were Presbyterians, but the father, having attended a camp-meeting at Cold Sulphur Springs in 1833, profited so much under the preaching of a Methodist minister that he resolved on joining the Methodist church. William was converted while a youth, and it became his highest ambition to preach the Gospel. He applied for, and received an exhorter's license from the Baltimore Conference, and was subsequently licensed as a preacher, and appointed missionary to San Francisco, Cal. He entered upon his duties in an apostolic spirit, and devoted himself without reservation to the service of the Master.

In 1862, he commenced his first foreign evangelizing tour. His destination was Australia. At the Ecumenical Council, a member inquired of the Wesleyan ministers from Australia regarding the success of the American and European evangelists who had visited that country, and without exception they stated that the permanent effects of the evangelistic labors of William Taylor in Australia were greater and more blessed than those of any other. From Australia he went to Africa, labored in Cape Colony, Natal, and Caffraria, where great additions were reported, both among foreigners and natives, twelve hundred colonists and seven thousand Kaffirs professing conversion. He went to India in 1870. He had no salary, but he set to work in faith, believing that God would feed him as long as he had need of him. He had written eight or nine books, which supplied him with funds for traveling. He preached throughout Southern India, opening preaching stations everywhere, and where churches already existed, doubling and trebling the number of worshipers. He left India in 1875, to assist Mr. Moody in England.

His India career was followed by missionary and evangelistic experiences in Palestine, Ceylon, Canada and South America, in all of which he showed the same intense devotion. His work everywhere was signally blessed in the conversion of souls. In May, 1844, at the M. E. Conference, he was present as a delegate, and when it was decided to elect a missionary bishop for the African field, Mr. Taylor was unanimously chosen. His career in Africa was in many respects the most extraordinary of his whole eventful life. He preached to the Kaffirs, the Hottentots, and many other tribes, through interpreters, and thousands were led to confess Christ. There he founded a charming mission in Liberia, on the Congo, in Angola, in Benguella, and in Zambesia, besides many in the South. These he manned with trained white workers, aided by native converts. Soon churches sprang up and the work flourished, being well supported by sympathetic contributors in America and Europe.

Experience taught Bishop Taylor that if the heathen races were to be won to Christ, the triumph must be achieved by first bringing the children to a knowledge of the Saviour. In all his mission work, child-training was a prominent feature, and the schools he established in connection with his mission stations in Africa are sowing seed for a rich harvest of souls in the coming years. In his long missionary career, he dealt with kings, civilized savages, and with potentates of every race, degree, and color. In addition to his new work, he labored among the old-established missions, and he recalled with enthusiasm the great Gospel campaign of 1866, when 7,000 native Kaffirs were converted to Christ in a single season. One of his many missionary tours occupied thirteen years, during which he never saw kindred or native land. He left his home, in California, in 1862, and returned in 1875, after doing evangelistic work in the Australian colonies, New Zealand, Tasmania, British Guiana, South America, India, and Ceylon.

THE LATE BISHOP WILLIAM TAYLOR

Pioneer Methodist Missionary Bishop of Africa and founder of many missions in heathen lands. From his last photograph.

The reminiscences of Bishop Taylor would in themselves fill a volume, and are replete with thrilling experiences. One of the many kings on the West Coast, who ruled over the Grebo tribe, was a potentate named Hodge. Through the Bishop's ministrations, Hodge was led to embrace Christianity, and soon many were brought into the Gospel fold. By royal mandate, the idols which the tribe had worshiped for generations, were broken, and the native shrines and fetiches destroyed. Chapel and meeting-house, Sunday School and day school, well-kept farms, and neatly-tilled gardens, with rows of clean, wholesome-looking cottages, took the place of the former dilapidated structures in Hodge's dominion. The progress of his people soon made the Grebos respected among the other tribes. The chief of an adjoining tribe — the Grewas — got into trouble with a neighboring chief, and war seemed imminent. Intelligence of the situation reached Hodge, and he sent an embassy to the chief of the Grewas (who were still in idolatry), informing him that he had learned of his trouble, and stipulating that, if the Grewas would renounce their idols, and adopt the Christian faith, he would become their ally, and come to their aid. The chief accepted the terms, banished his idols, and clung to the new alliance. Since that time, the progress of the Gospel among the tribes in that section of Africa has been rapid.

Several years ago, on account of advancing age and infirmities, Bishop Taylor laid down his missionary charge in the African field, being succeeded by Bishop Hartzell. He spent the closing years of his busy and useful life with his family in California.

One of the most interesting features in his work in Africa was the adoption from heathenism of many children, who are now under Christian training. In one section there were eighty-nine boys and forty-three girls adopted. A native church in the district comprised a membership, including probationers, of 385. Cape Palmas Seminary has a school of over a hundred pupils.

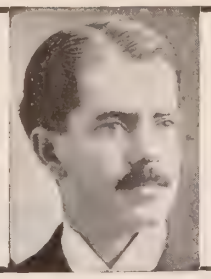
Bishop Taylor paid a visit to King Leopold of Belgium, the ruler of the Congo State. He was very cordially welcomed by that monarch, who put a steamer at his service. In every way, the Congo State authorities, acting under the imperial command, facilitated the mission work. The success attending his consecrated labor was phenomenal. Where, a decade ago, the savage tribes sacrificed to their idols and where barbaric cruelty and cannibalism were rampant, cultivated farms, peaceful villages, and chapels sprung up, and the weapons of war were laid aside for the implements of peaceful husbandry. At every available point, mission stations were established, and these were constantly recruited by the arrival of new and devoted workers in the field. At Baraka, in Liberia, the king and chiefs of the tribes there drove out one of Bishop Taylor's missionaries and his wife. The Bishop sent word to the king that he would place a new missionary there. He sent a lady, who did successful work.

The American Pulpit

A Decoration Day Sermon by

REV. FRANK DE WITT TALMAGE, D.D.

of the Jefferson Park Presbyterian Church, Chicago



THE LIVING DEAD

TEXT—Ezek. 37: 3: *"Can these bones live?"*

A DARK, grewsome valley, peopled with the strangest of all strange hosts, a great army of bleached skeletons, is the scene of the prophet's vision. Amid the millions and billions of dry bones, there is not the gleam of one eye, the beating of one heart, the welcome of one hand-clasp. All are motionless. All are dead. Then, in the silence, there comes a voice asking the momentous question: "Can these bones live?" And, strange to say, as if in answer, the dry bones begin to move, the joints, like rusty hinges, creaking from long disuse. The different skeletons lift themselves and stand up. Then, stranger still, these skeleton forms stoop down, as we would bend to gather the fresh, clean linen after a morning bath, and they clothe themselves in garments of flesh and blood. God first asked Ezekiel whether the dry bones could live. Then God showed the prophet, by visual manifestation, that they could.

The same question which was asked the ancient prophet, I ask you, this National Memorial Day, in reference to the bones, the dry bones of the soldiers who died in our Civil War. I ask it in reference to the dead soldiers of the Northern and Southern armies alike. Now that the Civil War is forty years past, all are agreed that the men who wore the gray fought from motives just as honorable as those of the men who wore the blue. Robert E. Lee and Stonewall Jackson were God's noblemen, as certainly as were U. S. Grant and William T. Sherman. Alexander H. Stephens was obeying the dictates of his own conscience as certainly as did Thaddeus Stephens. I ask this question the more boldly, because among the last plans of our martyred President, William McKinley, was one to do justice to the aged Confederate veterans. Can the bones of the Northern and Southern heroes, who suffered death upon American battlefields, live again? I ask the question, because I intend to answer it myself. I want to prove, this morning, that the men who met a soldier's death fighting bravely, are not dead. They are more alive to-day than when their deeds testified to the world that America's heroes and heroines—for I shall speak in reference to both—should be classed among the moral and intellectual forces of their day and generation.

Heroes Living by Example

The dead of our American battlefields are intensely alive to-day in their inspiring examples. Every true soldier knows what I mean by the overwhelming power of a personal example. It is the ability which a brave leader, by a deed of heroism, has to instil the courage of his own life into other lives. There comes a crisis in the battle. What does the assaulting brigade commander do? Does he keep his position in the rear of his troops, where he has a right to stay? Does he send one of his staff officers to lead in the charge? Does he look after his own safety? Oh, no. He draws his sword and steps to the front of his brigade. He hurriedly utters a few inspiring words. He says: "Boys, the safety of the whole army depends upon this move. Either we must capture yonder hill and break that opposing line, or else the whole force must retreat or surrender. Some of us may lay down our lives there. Will you follow me, men? I ask no man to go where I am not ready to lead. I ask no man to charge where it may not be possible for him to step over my dead body. Men, will you go: will you go?" And all down the line of throats there comes the hoarse answer, "Ay, General, we will go! We will go!" This was the way General George Edward Pickett did, when he stepped in front of his soldiers at the battle of Gettysburg, and led his brigade across those bloody fields, until at last his lines were almost annihilated. With tears streaming down his cheeks, Pickett returned to report to his commander, saying: "General Lee, my noble brigade has been swept away!" This was the way Marshal Ney did, when he led the Old Guard down into the ravine of Ohain, where the Waterloo tragedy was practically ended. This was the way Richard Neville, Earl of Warwick, did, upon the battlefield of Barnet. When the great king-maker saw that his troops were being routed, he rode to the top of a hill and dismounted. There, within sight of his men, he drove his sword into the heart of his noble war charger. Then, having cut off all possibility of personal escape, he called his troops, saying, "The Commander of the English forces is here to conquer or die! Will his men be willing to die with him?" The retreating soldiers gathered around their noble leader and died by thousands, as the Earl of Warwick himself died. War may be hell, as an American General once bluntly declared; but by the gleam of the hot, hissing, demoniac flames of that awful inferno, are seen the heroic deeds of many, whose noble lives have been tried and purified by the fires of an earthly martyrdom.

This National Memorial Day, we are living among the glorified scenes of the past. We are ready to suffer for the old flag, because its red folds have been dipped in pools of human blood. We are better fathers and husbands, and sons, because the domestic hearth of many a family has been builded out of the tombstones of Arlington Heights and Petersburg, of Nashville and Atlanta. We are better men and women, because our dead soldiers have shown us how to nobly live and how to gloriously die.

Heroic Self-Sacrifice

The dead of our American battlefields are intensely alive to-day in the influence of the sorrowing loved ones who were left bereft. Sometimes, we are apt to erroneously believe that the only sufferings of war were to be found in the gunshot wounds and the swamp fevers, in the heartrending cries of "Water! Water!" heard at night from the wounded, lying between the contending lines; in the colds, the heats, the hunger, the weariness and the homesickness suffered by the men at the front. But I have always believed that the wives and mothers, and the sisters and sweethearts, who stayed at home to weep, suffered far more than the husbands, and sons and brothers, who donned their uniforms and went forth to die. Think of their sad, weary nights. Think of their startled ears when the rumors were heard that a great battle was about to be fought. Think of their wet eyes, scanning the long newspaper columns of the dead and missing. That awful word "missing!" Think of the poverty which the young widow had to face, with four or five children at her back. To-day, we honor the dead soldiers who wore the blue and the gray. We ought also honor the wives and mothers, the sweethearts and the sisters, who were willing to give those soldiers as a sacrifice, as well as the heroes who were willing to die.

To show what the women at home had to suffer, I want to read what is perhaps the saddest letter ever penned by mortal hand. It was written by Abraham Lincoln, to a humble woman who lived in Massachusetts. Many such letters could have been written to other women, North and South, who were called upon to suffer in the same way, and perhaps to make equally great sacrifices:

"DEAR MADAM:—I have been shown in the files of the War Department, a statement of the Adjutant-General of Massachusetts, that you are the mother of five sons who have died gloriously upon the field of battle. I feel how weak and fruitless must be any words of mine which should attempt to beguile you from a loss so overwhelming, but I cannot refrain from tendering to you the consolation that may be found in the thanks of the Republic they died to save. I pray that our Heavenly Father may assuage the anguish of your bereavement, and leave you only the cherished memory of the loved and the lost, the solemn pride that must be yours to have laid so costly a sacrifice upon the altar of freedom.

"Yours very sincerely and respectfully,

"ABRAHAM LINCOLN."

But though the noble women of the North and South may have suffered greatly, yet by their very sufferings, God was able to heal the wounds, the bleeding wounds, of this nation. The breaking hearts of the North reached out toward the breaking hearts of the South, and they found that in their troubles

They Were Sisters

Some of the bereft mothers had sons fighting in both armies. As such a mother sat in her family plot between the two graves—between the grave of her boy in blue and that of her boy in gray—she prayed that the past civil strife might be forever buried. She pleaded with earnest prayer, because her boys who died had come from the same cradle and had looked up into the eyes of the same mother. When Bunker monument was being dedicated, the crowd was so great that by the pressing and pushing, a panic was threatened. The presiding officer tried in vain to still the tumult. Then the orator of the day arose, and Daniel Webster's deep voice called out, "Stand back!" Some of the people cried, "It is impossible to stand back." Then Webster's flashing eye swept over the multitude, as he answered, "Don't use that word impossible in a place like this. Nothing is impossible at Bunker Hill." Some pessimists said, that the bitterness of the Civil War would never end. But as Daniel Webster said in reference to Bunker Hill, so nothing was impossible in the suffering presence of broken-hearted American womanhood. Their common griefs and sorrows forever forbade men to revive the horrors of our civil strife.

The dead of our American battlefields are intensely alive to-day, because they have proved that the strength of this country is to be found in the multitudes of its consecrated homes, and not in the size of its standing armies. When the Civil War broke out, there were not enrolled upon the muster of the war department more than twenty-five thousand men. The traveler could go up and down the length and the breadth of the land, without seeing an American soldier in uniform, except in a few forts built for protection against the Indians, and in places like Governor's Island and Fort Sumter. All Europe was shaking under the tramp of the martial hosts which were marshaled upon every frontier; yet in America, there were not enough soldiers to make a respectable-looking national awkward squad. But no sooner did the bugle blast of war sound, than the volunteers came from everywhere. They came from the pine woods of Maine and the Louisiana plantations, from among the California flowers and the Alabama cotton fields, from the Dakota prairies and the Mississippi flat-boats, from the Pennsylvania mines and the South Carolina tobacco factories. They came by the tens of thousands. They came by the hundreds of thousands. They came by the million. They came to prove for all time, that for this country at least, there is no need of a great standing army.

A National Lesson

When war breaks out, a nation has to use the ships which it has constructed in times of peace. It takes years to build a floating fighting machine. But what I have said is true in reference to a standing army. This country which, in a few months, could produce well-disciplined armies, as the army of the South and the army of the North, does not need, save in times of war, to call the keenest brains, the strongest arms and the brawniest bodies from the avocations of peace, and have the nation groaning under the weight of useless taxation. It does not need to have fewer merchants, mechanics and farmers, in order to have more privates and lieutenants and captains and majors and colonels and generals. If we have the right kind of homes, there will be officers and privates ready to protect the country from a foreign foe whenever they are needed.

And what kind of fighting men did these volunteers make? The very best the world has ever seen! When the American Civil War opened, the European monarchies looked upon it as a war of mobs. These foreign nations supposed it to be a disorganized mass. But when the Civil War was over, and Count von Moltke, the great German strategist—the General who brought to a successful issue the Austro-Prussian war of 1866, and the Franco-German war of 1871, studied the campaign in the South, he said, "The American war was not a collection of struggling pigmies. It was a war of giants!"

An American never fights as well as when he is a civilian, taken out of the ordinary walks of life to fight for the defense of his own home and native land. Where in all the pages of history can you find greater deeds of heroism than those exhibited in the Southern army? The reason I use this as an illustration, is because the Southern army, being the defeated army, had to suffer more. That army fought until they could fight no more. The Confederate soldiers fought until they had no shoes upon their feet. They fought when they had no food in their stomachs. They fought until their clothes were in tatters, and the Southern ladies had to tear up their dresses to bandage up their wounds. They fought until the slightest wound, on account of their depleted physical systems, would cause death by gangrene. They fought until they died.

Where can you find a greater example of heroism than that exhibited by the Colonel of a Pennsylvania regiment? As he was leading in a charge, he looked down and saw the upturned face of his own boy. All that he did was to kneel a moment, and kiss his child, saying, "Good-bye, my darling, good-bye." Then he turned and waved his sword, crying, "Come on, boys! Come on! Charge and follow me!" Where can you find a greater deed of heroism than that exhibited upon the field of battle, when the ambulance corps found among the wounded, a boy in blue, with both of his eyes shot out. There he sat, holding in his arms the dead body of another boy in blue.

They Were Brothers

As the surgeon's aids came near, they heard the blind boy whispering to the dead boy, "Poor Bobby, poor Bobby! Mamma told me to look after you, and I will. Poor Bobby, poor Bobby!" Ah, in this land of the free and the brave, we do not want a greater standing army. We do need, however, more consecrated homes. We do need more fathers and mothers who will build the right kind of family altars. We do need the right kind of Christian churches, where those children can be brought in contact with God. We need those Christian boys and girls started in the right kind of avocations. Then when war comes, if it must come, the Christian homes of the North, the South, the East, the West, will yield up their sons for the battle and their daughters for the field hospitals.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 485

A REVIVAL IN CECIL RHODES' LAND

God Answering Prayer With a Pentecostal Shower of Blessing in South Africa

FROM the Rev. R. Wodehouse, a missionary correspondent, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has received an interesting report of Gospel progress in Rhodesia, South Africa. Dr. Wodehouse writes:

"UMTALI, RHODESIA, S. E. AFRICA, March 25th.

"I have good news to report to you. God is already answering the prayers of his children, who are praying for us. We are having quite a revival. What a thrilling sight a few Sundays back to see the rude penitent form thronged with heathen seeking salvation. The place was a very Bochim for weeping. The Holy Ghost fell on the people during the preaching of the Word, carrying conviction to their hearts, and in agony many were crying for mercy.

"I interrogated each one to see if they had a clear conception of what they were seeking. One man said, 'I am siting by the wayside and want to find the right way.' Another, 'It is very dark, I want light.' Another (putting his hand on his heart) said, 'My heart is sore, I want instruction.'. It was blessed to see the heavenly radiance on their dark, upturned faces after they had fully surrendered.

"I have handed the evangelist a classbook with the names of thirty probationers for instruction and a course of catechizing previous to baptism.

"We had our first native baptism a week last Sunday —the infant child of our evangelist. It was a most impressive service, God's Spirit was present; the child was named 'Samuel Hartzell.'

"I am training a boy fifteen years old to be a teacher and preacher. He was one that came forward to the 'penitent form' and accepted Christ; now he is drinking in instruction daily. I give him an hour each day and work to do at home. He says God has called him to be a preacher. It is most interesting to see the way he drinks in the exposition of the life of Christ. It is a wonderful story to him. I want the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to pray for Willie. He sings splendidly and has a beautiful voice.

"I expect to open a new mission station in a few days at Zimunya's Krall, about seventeen miles from here, and another at Mtambarra's Krall, about fifty miles due south. We are cramped and cannot do much as funds are low. I thank your readers, who have thus far helped us in this great work. 'The harvest truly is great and the laborers are few, pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest that he will send forth more laborers into his harvest.' We are looking out for an evangelist for Beira, and shall be glad to have help from friends of missions. R. WODEHOUSE."

Accompanying Mr. Wodehouse's letter is a photograph, which we publish on this page. In it our readers can readily recognize our old friend Bishop Hartzell, Methodist Missionary Bishop of Africa, and the Rev. Erwin H. Richards, founder of the Mtambarra mission and a grand pioneer for Christ in Southeast Africa.

. . .

The Rev. Erwin H. Richards, of the Inhambane Mission (whose portrait appears in the photographic group published on this page), writes to this journal under a recent date:

"Our paper, the *Inhambane Voice*, has been suppressed by the government and farther issues forbidden. I hope to be home soon and see if we cannot get modest issues printed in America, without offending our Romanist rulers. Meantime I appeal to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to do us the favor to print an item now and then about our mission work.

"The Mission Society has allowed us the same grant as for the four years past, which was sufficient barely for that time. But a live Mission will not remain stationary; it must expand. Three years ago, Tizore began with five pupils, which were all he could get at that time. Then they came to him without his seeking them. Now he has to refuse to take any more, because he has nothing with which to feed them. We have only an empty treasury with which to greet their coming, and they come helpless, hungry and naked. We need at once sixty bags of coarse salt, which costs here eighty cents a bag. We need twelve boxes of soap, which costs here $4 a box. Will not some reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD volunteer to 'salt' us for one year, and some other to provide soap?

"Our children have nothing but corn meal porridge and peanut gravy the whole year round, and it does not seem right to refuse them salt; yet we have no funds for anything but the essential. Then our people must be clad. A naked and dirty Christian is unthinkable. It costs us $500 a year to clothe the 160 children now in our schools, or not far from $5 per pupil. It costs not far from $5 more per year to feed them; their only food which is common corn. In our boarding school, where we supply other foods and better clothing, with salt and soap, it costs about $20 per pupil for the year. Our teachers also cost $4 per month for each station. Perhaps there are individuals, or groups of people who are willing to help in this work. There is no satisfaction more perfect than in caring for those lost people. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD will forward to us any gifts God's people may contribute toward our work here.

E. H. RICHARDS."

Inhambane, East Africa.

A NOTABLE GROUP OF MISSIONARIES IN AFRICA

Bishop Hartzell seated in centre, with Rev. Mr. Wodehouse on his right and Rev. Mr. Richards on his left. The entire group represents the East Central Africa Mission Conference.

The Living Dead

Sermon by Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage — *Continued*

The Christian dead of our American battlefields are intensely alive to-day in the heavenly recognitions which have been given to them. Impossible is it to suppose that God would allow his servants who were to be found in both armies and who died upon the American battlefields, to go unrewarded. In the beautiful sermon upon the Mount, Christ pronounced a blessing on those whose lives were full of tears and heartaches, poverty and persecution, slander and death. Do not Christ's words apply to those brave men? Did they not suffer enough? Were not their wounds deep enough? Did not they hunger enough and have homesickness enough? Did not many a fair-cheeked boy, under his blanket at night, sob himself to sleep, or, unable to sleep, keep on crying, "Oh, mother, mother; if I could only see mother!" In one of the National museums, I saw a Bible which had saved a soldier's life. When the young man left home, his mother gave it to him. In battle, he was carrying it in his coat pocket, just over the heart. A flying bullet almost cut its way through that Bible, but it was stopped at one of the leaves of the four Gospels. Did not many a dying soldier have one of these Bibles in his hand? Did he not weep over it, when he was dying, far away from home? Can God forget his Christian soldiers who died upon the American battlefields? No, no! The Bible describes the entrance into heaven of a mighty host marching through the gates as before the reviewing stand of an earthly ruler. St. John, in Apocalyptic vision cried out in rapture as he saw them: "Who are these who are arrayed in white robes and whence came they?" There must have been many seen by his prophetic eye who came from our American battlefields to whom the answer that he received would apply: "These are they which came out of great tribulation and have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb."

When the English soldiers came back from the Crimean War, all London turned out to greet them. After they had marched past the reviewing stand, Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort arose to receive those heroes who were to be decorated with medals. As each soldier approached, the Queen, with her own hand, pinned the medal upon the breast of the man she wished to honor. Some of those soldiers had an empty sleeve. Some came on crutches. Some had their heads bandaged. At last there came a litter. In it was carried the physical wreck of a man. Both of his legs had been shot away. One of his arms was gone. His body had simply been riddled with bullets. Then the Queen, with tears in her eyes, bade the bearers halt. She left her place and descended the steps of her stand to the side of the litter. She bent over the poor veteran. On account of his sufferings, the Queen wished to honor him more than any of the rest. So the more the Christian dead of our American battlefields suffered, the more Christ has honored them. Therefore, the more are they alive to-day in the heavenly reunions.

My fellow countrymen from the North, the East, and the South, and the West, this Memorial Day, let us go forth to decorate with flowers the graves of the American soldiers who died upon the field of battle, because their glorious memories still live in our hearts. Let us decorate all the graves alike. Let us put just as large a wreath upon the grave of the unknown picket who was shot by the sharpshooter in the moonlight when doing sentinel duty, as upon the grave of the most noted general of the war, Albert Sydney Johnston, who fell at Shiloh, Leonidas Polk, who fell at Pine Mountain, Georgia, John Fulton Reynolds, shot at Gettysburg, James Birdseye McPherson, killed at Atlanta, or George Armstrong Custer, who was scalped by the Indians a short time after the close of the Civil War, receiving the same meed of honor and the same floral tribute at the hands of their countrymen, as the humble color-bearer who, when the regiment was retreating, rallied the men just before he was struck by a bullet, and leaped up into the air, crying "Oh, my God, I'm gone!" and fell dead. Give a hero's garland to the farmer boy who kissed his mother for the last time under the shadow of the apple tree when he went forth to die. "Greater love hath no man than this that a man lay down his life for his friends." Every one of the dead heroes paid the greatest of all sacrifices for his country. And as we, one and all, fellow countrymen, from the North, the East, the South and the West, kneel down to place the Decoration Day flowers upon the graves of the boys in blue, and of the boys in gray, may we swear before God by the altars of our dead, that we will oppose with inflexible determination any one who will ever again try to stir up sectional strife. The Civil War is dead. By the blood of our loved ones we swear it. The Civil War is dead! By the Northern regiments which followed Fitzhugh Lee and "Joe" Wheeler, and the Southern regiments that followed Lawton and Merritt in the Spanish-American War, when North and South fought side by side, we know it.

Then, as we kneel, on Decoration Day, by the altars of the dead soldiers who fell upon our American battlefields, may we consecrate anew our lives to our country's service. May we realize that when we serve our Lord and Master best, then we serve best our nation. May the sorrow and the sadness, the sufferings and the deaths we this day commemorate instil in our hearts a profound love of peace, and a deeper consecration to him whose name is the Prince of Peace. Let us labor to disseminate the teachings of Jesus that war in the future shall become an impossibility. Then shall be only Gospel peace. Then the American people will not only love the Lord their God with all their hearts, but they shall love their neighbors as themselves. Then the battles of the Civil War shall be remembered as the sad result of dissensions that are no longer settled by the sword, but are submitted to the arbitrament of the Prince of Peace. Then the glory of the Lord shall cover this land as the waters cover the sea. Then the red stripes of the American flag will not be the symbol of an earthly carnage, but of a Saviour's atonement.

Peace upon peace, like wave on wave,
This is the portion that we crave;
Peace like the river's gentle flow,
Peace like the morning's silent glow,
From day to day in love supplied,
An endless and unebbing tide.

Peace flowing on without decrease,
From him who is our joy and peace;
Peace through the night and through the day,
Peace through all the windings of our way,
In earthly toil which may not cease,
A deep and everlasting peace.

O! King of Peace, this peace bestow,
Upon our country here below;
Peace from the Father and the Son,
Peace from the Spirit all his own,
Peace that shall nevermore be lost,
Of Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

A PLEA For a Revival of RELIGION in the HOME

By JOHN WILLIS BAER

TRAVELING as I do from one end of the land to another, also in other countries than "my own, my native land," I am privileged to see into many different homes, and to touch the home life of many communities and of people in all circumstances—some poor, some rich. Let me remain two days in a so-called Christian home, and I will have generous opportunity to judge of the depth of the spiritual life by its family prayers.

Copyright, 1901, by J. E. Purdy

JOHN WILLIS BAER

In the start, I want you to know how much I have been blessed at family altars, and how the spirit of a short season of prayer in the bosom of some family, in the early morning, has been a fragrant memory all the day long. I do not think that any method that I have seen in one home can be universally recommended for all homes. In some homes, the father would gather the family together, and his would be the only voice heard in prayer or Bible reading. In another home, consecutive and topical Bible reading was the programme, and different members of the family would lead. In another, some sweet Psalm of David, or some blessed portion of Scripture had been memorized, and in concert the whole family would raise their voices in worship to the King of kings and Lord of lords.

. . .

Another home would find the children's Bible reading and the Lord's Prayer in unison a good way to begin the day; while in another I have sat with the family quietly, and with bowed head, communed silently with God, with no voice to break the intense stillness of the hour. In some homes the members would worship at the breakfast table before the meal, and in others, postpone "prayers" until the breakfast was over. In others, one member of the family would lead by the use of a piano or organ, in some familiar Gospel song or Psalm, that being followed by Bible reading and prayer.

. . .

Some homes invite the maid servants and man servants to have their place, and in others they are expected to have their part as well as their place. In one godly home in London, it was always a pleasant sight for me to see the five or six servants, male and female, file into the breakfast room, each with the Bible, and reverently be led by the sainted widow of the home. Some way or other, I always thought that in that home, employer and employee contributed his or her part, as Christ would have them, in making home the happiest place on earth.

. . .

My experiences, as I have intimated, have been varied. More than one time it has been in some little home of two rooms where only the real necessities of life were to be had; and at another time it has been in the home of the rich, and at one time in particular I was the guest of a multi-millionaire, and for several consecutive days received abiding strength at his "family altar." Hear me, the spirit has been much the same whether it has been a family altar in the humble cottage or in the modern mansion. Indeed, God is no respecter of persons, and will bless all those who call upon his holy name.

. . .

What I want you to understand, however, is that I believe some kind of family worship in the home is absolutely essential to the best life of the home. More than that, I believe that the busy whirl of every-day life has gripped

THE HOUR OF FAMILY WORSHIP IN A HUMBLE HOME

some of the time that in the past was given by Christian parents to family prayers. I raise my voice to make a plea for a revival of the old-time religion in the home. Parents need it, servants need it, and children need it. I speak now more particularly to Christian parents. Am I not right? Ought we to begin the day without asking God for his blessing and his guidance? Ought we to dare to begin our work outside or inside the home without catching new inspiration from a portion of God's Word? Tell me, Christian parent, why so many boys and girls have not heard the voices of their parents raised to God in prayer and praise? Why?

. . .

My friend and associate, Mr. William Shaw, of Boston, has told me that while sitting in the writing-room of a hotel in the city of C——, he fell into conversation with a gentleman, who related the following interesting and touching experience:

"For many years I was a nominal Christian, but never took an active part in church work. We had one child, a sturdy boy about three years old. We had no family altar; but my wife, who was an earnest Christian woman, always had the little boy say his prayers before he went to bed.

"Frequently, after his prayer was finished, he would look up into his mother's face and say, 'Mamma, why doesn't papa pray?' She often told me about it, and urged me to have family prayers, but I was indifferent to her request.

"One Sunday evening, the preacher's sermon contained a message for me, and I went home from the service, and took down the old Bible, and said: 'Wife, we'll have family prayers tonight.' My little boy was all attention as I read the chapter, and as we knelt while I offered a brief and broken prayer. Then the little fellow climbed up into my lap, and put his arms around my neck, and said, as he kissed me, 'I's so glad papa prayed.'

"When his mother put him to bed that night, he kept repeating over and over, 'I 's so glad papa prayed.' The next day I went to my work, and in the middle of the forenoon I was called home. While his mother was in the back part of the house, my little boy had climbed up on the open fire-grate to get something off the mantel. His little dress caught fire, and he ran screaming into the front yard. Before any one could get to him his clothes were all burned off, and he was unconscious and lived but a short time.

"As I looked at the little body from which the spirit had gone to the Saviour of the little ones, the sweetest comfort was the words of my little boy, 'I 's so glad papa prayed.' I would not take all the wealth of the world in exchange for the memory of those last words of my boy, 'I 's so glad papa prayed.' My life belongs to my Master now, and I am living in the sweet hope of seeing my boy some day in heaven."

. . .

O, fathers and mothers, how many children are going out of your homes never having heard the voice of prayer at the family altar?

Again I plead, for your sakes, to heed the call, and I plead for the sake of your boy and your girl. Bone of your bone and flesh of your flesh. Family religion is the foundation of our home life—let us lay the stone well deep, and in the fear of God.

May God bless this plea of mine for a revival of home religion—and to that end inspire many of my CHRISTIAN HERALD readers to put aside all excuses, and with grit and grace to take the first steps—if yours is a home without the family altar; begin at once—do it now.

THE CHINESE FLOOD SUFFERERS

FROM United States Consul-General Goodnow, at Shanghai, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has received a letter dated March 16th, in which the writer says: "I hand you herewith a letter which will show you where the $1,000 Mexican of the $1.000 U. S. gold you sent has gone. The writer of the letter is the Rev. Don W. Nichols, of the Methodist Mission . . . I earnestly urge on you to continue the great good work you have been carrying on."

Mr. Nichols writes as follows:

NANCHANG, March 10.

I write in behalf of thousands that are actually starving in this section through the effects of last year's floods, to find out if any relief fund is available to help these suffering ones. The condition of hundreds and thousands of the farmers in this section is pitiable beyond description. They are actually living on grass. I have just passed through a section where many—yes, hundreds—have not had a mouthful of rice for over two months.

The worse feature is the inability of the farmers to plant their fields, for the lack of seed grain and the funds to secure seed. Hundreds of farms must go uncultivated this year if relief is not given. The dikes are down in many places, which means great suffering again during the spring and summer rise in the river.

My plan is, if funds can be secured, to personally oversee the rebuilding of the dikes and the distribution of seed among the farmers; by this means permanent relief can be given to the people. The hungry can be given employment repairing dikes, and thus earn their food. I should think it unwise to distribute rice or rice-tickets promiscuously.

The officials have promised me whatever guard I may need, to afford protection in distributing aid among the people

If any aid can be had, and you will telegraph me what amount can be deposited with the Hongkong and Shanghai Bank, at my disposal, I will begin work at once I will render you a faithful report of how every dollar has been expended that passes through my hand.

Mr. Ernest H. Taylor (son of the distinguished missionary, Rev. Hudson Taylor, founder of the China Inland Mission), writes to Mr. F. H. Nichols, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD'S famine commisioner to China, as follows:

CHINA INLAND MISSION, 3d April, 1902.

DEAR MR. NICHOLS: We have received Tls. 1,500 from Tai-yuen Fu for Famine Relief, and are making out lists of those in distress. Elder Hsu Pu-uin went for me to see the Hsien Mandarin about the relief, and he expressed very grateful thanks. I am glad to say we have had good falls of snow and rain since I last wrote, which have very decidedly altered matters for the better. There is a prospect of a fair wheat harvest, and the price of flour has already lowered to two-thirds rds of what it was. The Mandarin has made a very small distribution of relief himself. He will issue proclamations with regard to our relief, and will give us all the help he is able.

The fall of rain greatly lessens the need for help, but the distress is very great, and we shall be able to make good nse of any money that is sent, especially during the next two months before the wheat harvest is reaped. If you are able to send us more, we shall be able to make a wider distribution; with Tls. 1,500 we would only be able to distribute grain one time. Our method of taking the names, is for two or more trustworthy, capable men to go to a village, and call on the head men, and with them to call together the people to a public place. After preaching to them, the names will be taken and note made of all who smoke opium, of the number of people in the family, how many under twelve years of age and how many over, the former to be allowed for at half the rate of the latter. The official has given us the list of those he is helping. Again thanking you and the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for enabling us to give this proof of Christian love to the Chinese. Believe me, yours sincerely in Christ,

ERNEST H. TAYLOR.

NORTHFIELD'S BIBLE STUDENTS

THE Northfield Bible Training School, the youngest of the "Moody Schools," completed its eleventh year, March 31. The study of the English Bible has been attended with manifest profit, under the leadership of the president, Rev. C. I Scofield, with such able assistants as the principal, Miss Martha Hitchcock, Rev. N. Fay Smith, Prof. James McConaughy, and Miss Mary E. Silver Thorne. Three students from the year's enrollment work in Cuba; two go to orphanage work for colored children in Tennessee, four to work among the mountain whites; one is already serving acceptably as a pastor, and one hopes to go to the foreign field. Some will work during the summer vacation in needy rural districts, in city evangelization, or as pastor's assistants, returning in October for further study.

Though busy with Bible study, which is supplemented by courses in sewing, cooking, music and elocution, the students during regular term go out in "district work," to needy fields on the hills which bound the Northfield section of the beautiful Connecticut valley, where many problems of country work are met. Among the eighty-three students enrolled the past year, a sum was raised sufficient to build a small church in Africa, in Andrew Murray's district, to be called Northfield.

The Finest Naval Y. M. C. A. in the World

OUR sailors and marines are enjoying heartily their beautiful new "Home and Christian Club House," as the Y. M. C. A. Naval Branch, 167 Sands street, Brooklyn, was happily termed by many speakers at the dedication ceremonies, described in these columns last week. As our ships come in, crowds of bluejackets seek the establishment, availing themselves fully of its privileges. On the night of the opening, 195 slept there. In his address that morning, Mr. W. B. Millar had called attention to conditions on a previous night before present complete provisions had been made, when, after all available cots were filled, thirty-three men slept on chairs, and fifty had to be turned away. Some had cheerfully used newspapers for pillows, and all had been ready to suffer almost any inconvenience rather than run the risk of finding questionable shelter elsewhere. "Sailors appreciate what is done for them," said Mr. Tichenor. Secretary in charge of the Branch, at the meeting on opening night, and his "shipmates," as he called them, are making his words good. "It's your building," he added, "and we want a great many suggestions from you as to how to use it. We want you to help us run your Club House. One sailor has just advised a curio room, and we are going to arrange for it, so that when you bring here objects of interest collected in your cruises, there will be a proper place for their keeping and exhibition." Rear-Admirals Barker and Higginson, who are on the various committees directing the work, also urged the sailors to co-operate with the management by taking active interest in the institution, patronizing it themselves and bringing their shipmates with them. Admiral Higginson particularly commended the last course to them in the case of the prentice-boys. "We have in the North Atlantic Squadron," he said, "a large number of prentice-boys—they are the life of the ship. Our prentice-boys are wards of the nation, the hope of our Navy. You should seek to bring them under the best influences."

The handsome seven-story gray stone structure covers the one hundred-foot square lot on which it stands, with the exception of a pretty bit of flower-garden, where seats and tables are scattered about. Besides the huge boilers and dynamos for supplying heat and electric lights throughout the building, the sub-basement affords space for various forms of masculine recreation. In the basement is a gymnasium, a swimming pool, and five hundred lockers, where enlisted men may store clothing while exercising, or where they may leave articles for safe-keeping during absence on cruises. Here, also, are a commodious kitchen connected by dumb-waiter with the restaurant above: a neat barber-shop, and other conveniences. The next floor is the busy centre of the building. Passing through the inviting vestibule, one enters directly into the beautiful reception hall, with its attractive staircase, marble drinking fountain, and vista of adjoining rooms. At the curved office-counter, men register and get their keys to sleeping rooms, and receive their mail. Here, too, they deposit such sums as they please, to be held in safe-keeping for them, placed at interest or expended as they direct. Reading-room, library, secretaries' offices; correspondence room (where everything tempts the sailor to write letters to home-folks), game-rooms, with chess, checkers and dominoes; parlor, restaurant, serving-room are all on this floor.

The second floor contains a small lecture hall for Gospel gatherings, committee meetings, etc.; a large and handsome auditorium, and private apartments for secretaries. On the third, fourth, fifth and sixth floors are the sleeping-rooms and dormitories; there are 201 of the former and four of the latter. In addition to sleeping-rooms and janitors' apartments, on the seventh floor, there is a complete camera department with a dark room, a modern laundry, where sailors may have their washing done cheaply and quickly, and a pleasant, breezy roof-garden. In fact, everything to make the sailors' shore-life wholesome and happy is provided; and there is no need for him to seek meretricious pleasures elsewhere. From present indications Jack will choose the better part now that the better part is set before him. He will certainly lack no encouragement from his commanding officers, for the Government's approval was pronounced in no uncertain fashion upon Y. M. C. A. work in the Navy, when Secretary Moody and Admiral Dewey came from Washington to the dedication, bringing President Roosevelt's hearty greetings and best wishes to those who "are helping our sailors to live up to high ideals."

REAR ADML. McCOOK REAR ADML. BARKER SEC'Y W. B. MILLAR MR. JOHN TICHENOR

PROMINENT OFFICERS OF THE ARMY AND NAVY Y. M. C. A.

Rear-Admiral Barker is Chairman, and Rear-Admiral Merrill Miller Vice-Chairman of the General Naval Committee, which comprises a long list of rear admirals, commanders, captains, chaplains and other officers of the Navy. The Advisory Committee consists of Rear-Admirals Higginson, Matthews, Taylor and Captain Chadwick. Rear-Admiral Barker is on the Army and Navy Department Committee of the Y. M. C. A., of which Mr. William Sloan is Chairman and Mr. William B. Millar, at once Secretary, organizer and chief executive officer. Mr. Frederic B. Pratt (the official head of Pratt Institute) is Chairman of the Committee of Management of the Branch. Of the Women's Auxiliary, Mrs. E. A. McAlpin is President; Mrs. Russell Sage, Vice-President; Miss Helen Miller Gould, Second Vice-President; Miss Letitia Craig O'Neill, Secretary-Treasurer.

The Woman's Auxiliary, organized in 1897, owes much of its development to the Spanish War, during which the needs and sufferings of our "Boys in Blue," appealed forcibly to the sympathetic women of our land. Many feminine bands of mercy were formed. Prominent among these was the Woman's National War Relief Association, which cared for a great many sick and wounded soldiers, sheltering, as readers of this journal remember, a number at Mont-Lawn, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home, which, having just closed its fresh air season, was placed at the disposition of the Association, of which Miss Gould was acting head. With the passing of the acute crisis and consequent disbandment of various relief bodies, the Auxiliary received some able recruits; and a unification of efforts results. The Auxiliary as organized now, could meet more effectively than any band of women in '98 any sudden stress that might arise. Co-operating with their brothers of the International Committee, as a recognized force in the Y. M. C. A. everywhere, it has a wide field of service and happy opportunity for bringing our sailors under the influence of their pure and noble sisterhood. Jack, in his life afloat, is removed from companionship of mother and wife, and it will be the best thing in the world for him, and those who love him, when a branch of the Woman's Auxiliary watches his interest at every port.

"A member of the Woman's Auxiliary presented to the International Committee a sum sufficient to purchase the land and erect the new building of the Brooklyn Branch of the Naval Y. M. C. A.," is the way the Souvenir Programme of the dedication states the fact, that Miss Gould gave the money—nearly a half million dollars—which established the Branch. Many persons have furnished rooms in the building, and the crews of several warships have done likewise. Receipts from charges made for board will be by no means sufficient to run the institution, and the International Committee earnestly hope that Miss Gould's example will prove contagious, and that some philanthropist will supply an endowment fund. Also, that means may be provided for the establishment of branches elsewhere. A house has been rented and fitted up for the use of the men at the Portsmouth Navy Yard, Virginia, and Captain and Mrs. McCalla have purchased a lot and are securing money for the erection of a building at Vallejo, Cal., near Mare Island Navy Yard. May the work prosper

BLUE JACKETS THRONGING RECEPTION HALL, DEDICATION DAY

MISS GOULD WELCOMES THE SAILORS TO THEIR NEW HOME

MRS. E. A. MCALPIN

MRS. RUSSELL SAGE

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is [illegible] weekly. Subscription price $1.50 [illegible] payment.

Remittances [illegible] Registered cash remittances.

Foreign Postage. [illegible]

Change of Date. [illegible]

Expiration of Subscriptions [illegible]

Change of Address. [illegible]

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

False Security

NOWHERE does modern history contain the story of a populous city so swiftly and utterly annihilated as was St. Pierre by the volcanic fires of Pelee, when twenty-five thousand souls were swept into eternity in a moment, by a single blast of the earth's hidden furnaces. There have been greater disasters, yet none so suddenly overwhelming. But, though its fate overtook it like a lightning-stroke, St. Pierre was not unwarned. Never does the Almighty permit such calamities to descend upon the human race without warning. Nineveh, Babylon, the Cities of the Plain, and doubtless the Italian cities, had their eyes been open to read the signs of their times, might have foreseen the inevitable stroke that destroyed them, before it fell. But sin and worldliness dull the spiritual perception of communities, as well as of individuals, and the plainest tokens of impending danger and disaster are often unheeded.

In every great calamity that has overtaken mankind, there has been first a note of warning and an opportunity of escape. St. Pierre was admonished of its deadly peril long before the blow fell. In those volcanic mutterings and rumblings, God was speaking to the people of the tropical city. But the Governor and the "wise men" of the island, having looked at the smoking volcano, turned their eyes away, and, ignoring the ominous warning, lulled the people into a false security by declaring that there was "no danger." Afterward, they paid with their lives the penalty of their false counsel.

But there was one man in the doomed city—one amid twenty-five thousand—who interpreted the warnings rightly. He was Dr. Artieres, a physician who, with his family, lived in St. Pierre. He was not satisfied with the counsel of the Governor and his "wise men," and he urged the members of his household to proceed with him to Morne Rouge, whither he had already sent his wife and his two little children. They smiled at his forebodings and refused to go, so he went alone. Next morning, from the safe eminence of Morne Rouge, he and his wife witnessed the awful disaster that befel the city, whose population perished in the tornado of flame that was blown upon them from the volcano's mouth. As far as is known, not a human being who was in St. Pierre at 8 o'clock that morning escaped alive. The few survivors were on the ships out in the roadstead, but all in the city perished, from the incredulous Governor to the humblest laborer. Rich and poor, the aged and the children, all met a common fate.

To every soul that is unsaved there comes, at some period in its experience, a note of warning. It may be some dear friend who, dying, points that unsaved soul to Christ, the Rock of safety. It may be sickness, loss of fortune, or some other trying experience, which momentarily shows to that soul the spiritual path it should pursue. Unhappy indeed is the soul that neglects such admonitions. If the pleasures and cares of the world so blind us that we are deaf to the spiritual monitor, and reckless of that which pertains to our eternal welfare, we are in a condition like that of the wretched people of the Antilles, whose false security and infatuation led to their destruction.

To Spread the Name

THERE can be no real, deep possession of that great truth of the Gospel which we profess to be the foundation of our personal lives, unless we have felt the impulse to spread the name and to declare the sweetness of the Lord.

Did you ever, strolling through park or forest, stop under some leafy boughs and carve a beloved name on the smooth bark of the tree? You just followed the impulse of a loving heart. And that very same impulse makes it sweet to one who is in real touch and living fellowship with Jesus Christ to speak about him. There is a very sharp test for us. Are there not hundreds of professing Christians, decent, respectable sort of people, with a tepid, average amount of Christian faith in them, who never felt that overmastering—"I must let this thing out through my lips"?

It may be possible for a man to talk away his religion, and some of us, preachers especially, perhaps, may be in danger of making that possibility a reality. But for one Christian that loses his religion by speaking too much about it, there are twenty who endanger it by speaking too little. Shut it up, and it will be like some delicate creature of the air or woods put into a cellar fast locked and unventilated—when you open the door it will be dead. Shut it up, and when you come to take it out it will be like some volatile perfume that has been put into a vial and locked away in a drawer and forgotten; there will be nothing left but an empty bottle and a rotten cork.

Speak your faith if you want your faith strengthened; muzzle it, and you go a long way to kill it.

President Roosevelt in New York

CHRISTIAN people of all denominations throughout the country must have been gratified by the visit paid by the President of the United States to the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church during its meeting in New York. The President does not belong to that Church, but like his predecessors, President McKinley and President Harrison, he has given personal testimony in the same building to the value of the aggressive work of modern Christianity. It is a significant fact, in these days of captious criticism and depreciation of personal religion, that the men chosen out of a nation of seventy million people to fill the highest office in their gift, should thus avow their faith in the Gospel. Not alone in our own land, but in every country in the world this fact will have its influence. Young men held back by fear of ridicule from confessing Christ before men, will feel that they are in good company, when they hear that the Chief Executive of the foremost nation on earth, not only avows his own Christian fellowship, but ascribes to the prevalence of religious faith, and to the efforts of Christian teachers, much of the progress that the nation has made in civilization and advancement. Statesmen, too, in the European Cabinets may learn a useful lesson from such an avowal. Religion usually plays but a small part in diplomacy, but European statesmen cannot fail to recognize the fact, that in dealing with the Washington Government they are dealing with men of conscience and Christian principle whose policy is in harmony with the teaching of Christ.

Giving Ourselves

IF you mean really to help, you must give not your money merely, nor your words merely, but yourself. The only way to do anything of genuine Christliness for the poor or for humanity in any of its wants and miseries is to give ourselves. We all recognize the value of this personal quality in everything we see and hear. We like a painting if it seems to bring us some inner soul message of the artist. It is the same in music. You hear some people sing, the technique of whose performance is perfect; they know all that the schools can give them; they have superiority of voice and artistic polish of tone, yet there is something lacking. They have not given themselves. When they sing they do not give you their hearts, their souls, their personalities; and because of that they do not and cannot move you in the profound depths of your being.

So it is in the sympathy and comfort and help which we offer to the poor and suffering. It is robbed of its sweetness, of its deep blessedness, if it goes without the self, the full heart and soul of the helper. A thousand well turned phrases of pious advice, and even the coins dropped from your purse, do not mean as much to the honorable poor and the broken-hearted, as one sob or one tear, one grip of the hand or one soft beam of the eye, that brings to the burdened one the conviction that you have given yourself.

Among the Workers

—IT IS GRATIFYING to learn that Dr. John G. Paton has been able to return to his work in the New Hebrides.

—A READER IN NEWARK, N. J., sends this interesting note of an evangelistic meeting:—"It was only a look, but oh such a look, that the evangelist cast on the young man who had just said in reply to his invitation to give up his soul to God, 'I don't believe in God and the Bible,' I could almost imagine the Saviour would have given him just such a look, it was so full of yearning and compassion that it seemed to me no one could resist. The man's whole soul shone out of his face and in one moment showed all his love for that poor soul."

GEMS FROM TALMAGE

Provision for a Daisy

—DO NOT THINK that any work God gives you to do in the world is on too small a scale for you to do. The whole universe is not ashamed to take care of one little daisy. I say: "What are you doing down here in the grass, you poor little daisy? Are you not afraid nights? You will be neglected, you will die of thirst, you will not be fed. Poor little daisy!" "No," says a star, "I'll watch over it to-night." "No," says a cloud, "I'll give it drink." "No," says the sun, "I'll warm it in my bosom." Then I see the pulleys going, and the clouds are drawing water, and I say, "What are you doing there, O clouds?" And they reply, "We are giving drink to that daisy." Then the wind rises, and comes bending down the wheat, and sounding its psalm through the forest, and I cry, "Whither away on such swift wing, O wind?" And it replies, "We are going to cool the cheek of that daisy." And then I bow down and say, "Will God take care of the grass of the field?" And a flower at my foot responds, "Yes; he clothes the lilies of the field, and never yet has forgotten me, a poor little daisy." Oh! when I see the great heavens bending themselves to what seems insignificant ministrations, when I find out that God does not forget any blossom of the spring or any snowflake of the winter, I come to the conclusion that we can afford to attend to the minute things in life, and that what we do we ought to do well, since there is as much perfection in the construction of a spider's eye as in the conformation of flaming galaxies.

The Supreme Test

—YOU ARE TO be rewarded, not according to the greatness of your work, but according to the holy industries with which you employed the talents you really possessed. The majority of the crowns of heaven will not be given to people with ten talents, for most of them were tempted only to serve themselves. The vast majority of the crowns of heaven will be given to people who had one talent, but gave it all to God. And remember that our life here is introductory to another. It is the vestibule to a palace, but who despises the door of the Madeline because there are grander glories within? Your life, if rightly lived, is the first bar of an eternal oratorio, and who despises the first note of Haydn's symphonies? And the life you live now is all the more worth living because it opens into a life that shall never end, and the last letter of the word "time" is the first letter of the word "eternity!"

The Value of a Child

—I AM GLAD THAT there are those who know something of the value of a child. Its possibilities are tremendous. What will those hands yet do? Where will those feet yet walk? Toward what destiny will that never-dying soul betake itself? Shall those lips be the throne of blasphemy or benediction? Come, all ye survivors of the earth, bring link and chain, and measure if you can this possible possession. Come, all ye astronomers of the earth with your telescopes, and tell us if you can see the range of its eternal flight. Come, chronologists, and calculate the decades on decades, the centuries on centuries, the cycles on cycles, the eternities on eternities, of its lifetime. Oh, to save a child! Get the first twenty years of that boy or girl all right, and I guess you have got the manhood or womanhood all right and their entire earthly and eternal career all right.

Work for Each

—THERE IS FOR you, my hearer, a field to cultivate, a harvest to reap, a tear to wipe away, a soul to save. If you have worldly means, consecrate them to Christ. If you have eloquence, use it on the side that Paul and Wilberforce used theirs. If you have learning, put it all into the poor box of the world's suffering. But if you have none of these—neither wealth, nor eloquence, nor learning—you, at any rate, have a smile with which you can encourage the disheartened; a frown with which you may blast injustice; a voice with which you call the wanderer back to God. "Oh," you say, "that is a very sanctimonious view of life." It is not. It is the only bright view of life, and it is the only bright view of death.

Infinite Failures

A LIFE OF SIN, a life of pride, a life of indulgence, a life of worldliness, a life devoted to the world, the flesh, and the devil is a failure, a dead failure, an infinite failure. I care not how many presents you send to that cradle, or how many garlands you send to that grave, you need to put right under the name on the tombstone this inscription: "Better for that man if he had never been born."

THE BIBLE and the NEWSPAPER

The Coal Strike

LABOR troubles are matters for general regret. A strike nearly always involves suffering to the workingman, loss to the employer and expense to the public. It will certainly involve all these in the case of the huge strike now inaugurated in the anthracite coal regions. According to a conservative estimate, one hundred and forty thousand men are now idle, and the number is likely to be increased. The demands of the workers are: A recognition of the Union; an advance of five per cent. in the contract price for mining coal; the hours of a working day to be reduced from ten to eight; the ton of coal to consist of 2,240 pounds; and the establishment of a minimum wage scale. There is a general impression that the first three of these demands were alone considered vital, and that if the operators had conceded them, or submitted them to arbitration, there would have been no strike. They have, however, assumed a determined attitude throughout the negotiations and would make no concession. They took the stand that the rate of wages and the general conduct of the operations were their own affair, in which they would brook no interference. Even Senator Hanna, who labored strenuously to adjust the dispute, was practically snubbed, and was unable to obtain any concession. The crucial question of the recognition of the Union, which means more to the men than any other, is met by the employers with the demand that the Union be incorporated, as a preliminary condition. They point out that until this is done they are at a disadvantage, because they would be dealing with a body which might repudiate an agreement without incurring any penalty, while the operators would be securely bound by their agreement. The demand for an advance of rate of wages is resisted, on the ground that the miners are already receiving high wages, but do not pay their helpers proportionately, and that it is really the complaints of the helpers which have precipitated the strike, the miners being unwilling to pay them out of their own pockets. The fact, however, remains that if the employers really had a reasonable case, it is a pity that they would not submit it to arbitration, instead of maintaining an arrogant attitude, which naturally irritates the workers. Meanwhile, there are signs of a resort to intimidation and violence, which if they are carried out, will alienate public sympathy from the workers. On both sides there is need of attention to the apostolic warning:

He that doeth wrong shall receive for the wrong that he hath done; and there is no respect of persons (Col. 3:25).

THE LAST TRIP UP IN THE "CAGE"

MINE WORKERS WAITING FOR STRIKE ORDERS

STRIKERS' DAUGHTERS

A Mother's Self-sacrifice

A discouraged woman attempted suicide in New York a few days ago in a fit of uncontrollable depression. Her husband was taken ill about three months ago and was sent to a hospital. She obtained work, by which she was able to support herself and her two children. It was a hard struggle, for sometimes she was not well enough to work, and sometimes no work was to be had. She was in one of her worst straits when her husband returned from the hospital, better in health but not strong enough to go to work. The family was without food and the rent was past due. The woman fretted about the situation until her mind became affected. Her life had been insured for $500 when the family was prosperous, and the idea suddenly occurred to her disordered brain that if she were to die the insurance money would help her husband and children out of their trouble. She procured poison and took it, but happily her act was witnessed, and an antidote was given in time to save her life. The pathetic story was told on the Stock Exchange, and the brokers took up a collection for the woman. It realized seventy dollars, and a messenger was promptly sent to her with it. She was quite overcome when she understood that it was all her own. Bursting into tears, she exclaimed: "Now I know that there is a God in heaven." The poor creature was very sorry for the crime she had attempted, and took new heart for the renewal of her struggle. It is significant that her first thought on hearing of the act of compassion should have been a conviction of God's existence. How many sceptics might be brought to a similar conviction by some kindness or some loving act!

Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father who is in heaven (Matt. 5:16).

Hereditary Taint

At the recent meeting of the New York Woman's Christian Temperance Union, Mrs. Annable called attention to the increase of the habit of immoderate drinking among women. She said that she recently accepted an invitation to a reception in honor of a newly-married pair. It was given at the house of the father of the bridegroom, who moves in the upper circles of society. During the evening, the bride became so intoxicated that she had to be removed from the room by the servants. A letter of apology was afterwards received by each guest. In the course of the same address Mrs. Annable quoted the case of a dissolute woman who died in 1827, when she was fifty-one years old. Her descendants have been traced, and have been found to number nearly eight hundred. Of these, upwards of seven hundred have been convicted of crime at least once; thirty-seven committed murder and were executed; and three hundred and forty-seven are habitual drunkards. It is estimated that the cost to the State of trying, maintaining in prison and executing members of this one family approaches two million dollars. The speaker logically pointed out that apart from the value of the soul, it would have paid financially to have expended money in effecting the reclamation of the ancestress of this dreadful progeny, in the early years of her life of sin.

Doth not the son bear the iniquity of the father? (Ezek. 18:19).

Constructing his Coffin

In a village in the northern part of New York State lives an old gentleman who has made elaborate preparation for his obsequies. He is in excellent health and vigor, but has always had an inclination to do everything for himself, and, as far as possible, dispense with the services of other persons. Though he is not a carpenter, he is, as he says, "handy with tools," and had the fancy to make himself a coffin after his own taste. He selected the finest wood attainable, with which he has made an oblong outer case. Within, is another case so contrived as to leave a space between it and the outer case both at the bottom and the sides. A sling of cloth fixed on a wooden frame serves as a head-rest. The outside is stained black walnut, and the inside is painted a soft shade of drab. It is not lined with any kind of draping. Six bronze handles are fixed to the sides, and on the cover is a plate with his name and date of birth with a space for the date of death, which is the only detail to be added. He is in the habit, when visitors call, of climbing into the coffin and lying down to show how comfortable it is. We may hope that the old gentleman has not lost sight of the fact that comfort for his unconscious body is not the only thing he will need after his death. More important than that, will it be that his soul shall find rest in Christ.

Let us labor therefore to enter into that rest, lest any man fall after the example of unbelief (Heb. 4:11).

BRIEF NOTES

Dr. Teunis Hamlin, of Washington, D. C., says that the open-air services in that city reach thirty thousand persons in every season.

A Convention of Jewish Rabbis from all parts of the United States, held in New Orleans, referred to a committee the proposal to transfer the observance of the Sabbath from Saturday to Sunday.

The Reformed Dutch Church received during the past year for foreign missions $114,057.22. The debt at the end of the year is $9,109.98. This is only $31.71 more than that with which the year began.

The new Congregational Year Book, just issued, shows an unprecedented gain in the number of communicants. The net gain is 10,356, which brings the total up to 635,994. The increase in the number of churches is forty-three, and of ministers 149.

The International Christian Endeavor Convention held in Manchester, Eng., during the week beginning May 18, was attended by delegates from many European countries. Dr. F. E. Clark preached from Dr. McLaren's pulpit to an enormous congregation.

The Rev. Dr. M. Egbert Koonce, Ph. D., Presbyterian missionary in northern Alaska, who attended the Presbyterian General Assembly in New York last week, has a record of 1,000 miles traveled over the snows of the Klondike, with the thermometer sixty degrees below zero.

PREACHING UNDER CANVAS

Preparations for Evangelistic Tent Work in New York and Brooklyn

HOW valuable and successful is the work that is done in tents in our large cities has been abundantly demonstrated in recent years. Two classes of people are directly reached and helped by these services. These are the habitual church-goers whose business keeps them in the city during the summer, but whose churches are either closed altogether, or are open only for morning or evening services. The other class is composed of people who have unhappily conceived a prejudice for the church, but will attend a service held in a tent,where there is lively singing and preaching adapted to them. No one can have attended a tent service without being impressed by the fact that both classes are represented in the audience. It is a matter for thankfulness that in this way non-church-goers are reached. The experiment was opposed at the outset, but when it was found that the tent afforded an opportunity of preaching theGospel to people who did not hear it in the churches, the duty became obvious, being in line with Christ's injunction to go into the highways and hedges with the invitation to come into his kingdom. The initiative for this season has now been taken in New York and Brooklyn, and two of its leaders give here the outline of the programme for their respective cities.

THEO. B. FREESE W. M. BEEKMAN, JR. REV. S. H. PRATT H. D. BLAKESLEE

IN NEW YORK

BY REV. THOMAS DOUGLASS

Tent work in summer time has gone beyond the point of controversy as to its usefulness. The city of Cleveland, O., has tested it and endorses it. The same may be said of Philadelphia, Pa.; for year after year glowing reports come to us of the great good accomplished. It has been tested in our own city. Two years ago the work was conducted under the leadership of Rev. S. Hartwell Pratt, with the cooperation of such energetic business men as Mr. William H. Hall, and others; and not only did great crowds attend the services, but there were many conversions, many backsliders were reclaimed, and much spiritual impetus given to Christian workers. As a natural consequence the churches received additions to their membership and were quickened to do not only better work, but to begin earlier in the fall and winter than usual.

No tent work was done in New York City last summer. This was to be regretted. It has, however, stimulated the appetite of Christians to resume it in the coming summer. The desire is strong in many quarters.

It is a pleasure to state that a tent has been secured, and Fifty-sixth street and Broadway is the place where it is to be located. The dedicatory services were held in the week beginning May 25th. Eminent preachers of different evangelical denominations have already promised their help. Rev. Mr. Pratt will be the leader. He will have as his advisory committee Messrs. W. A. Tucker, T. B. Freese, W. L. Cannon, Jr., W. M. Beekman, H. D. Blakeslee (Treasurer), B. S. Dunn, S. H. Berry (Assistant Treasurer), E. M. Bliss and Alex. C. Eadie. These gentlemen represent respectively the Presbyterian, Methodist Episcopal, Reformed, Congregational and Baptist denominations. The preaching, however, will be Evangelical and not denominational, with Christ and Him crucified as the dominating theme.

A SERVICE IN A GOSPEL TENT OF THE BROOKLYN CITY MISSION

The help of Ministers, Sunday Schools, and young people's societies will be welcomed.

IN BROOKLYN

BY MR. E. D. BAILEY

The Brooklyn City Mission Society has arranged to erect two tents in Brooklyn for the summer. One will be located near the corner of Fifth street and Ninth avenue, near Prospect Park, and the other, at the corner of Saratoga avenue and McDonough street, about half way between Broadway and Fulton street. The tents will have a seating capacity of from five hundred to eight hundred persons. An effort is also being made to have a third tent of generous capacity in South Brooklyn, but the arrangements for this are not yet complete. The tents will be under the leadership of Messrs. E. D. Bailey, Fred Gardner, and T. C. R. Horsfield, Evangelists of the Society. The large increase in the population of the city renders aggressive Christian work a matter of duty. The success of the tent work last year gives reason to expect that this year's work will be far reaching in its influence. The tent near Prospect Park si to be fully equipped by the First Reformed Church, which furnishes the money to buy the tent and pay the running expenses. The church also expects to supply many valuable workers to aid in various ways. The Young People's Society will supply singers for the choir, ushers and personal workers. At the other tent a good corps of workers is already provided as a part of the fruit of last year's tent work and the winter's work at Sunshine Mission. Volunteer singers, speakers, and personal workers will be abundant. It is a part of the plan to have first class speaking and singing at the tents, and also to make the testimonies a feature of the work.

Besides the tent work, the City Mission Society has arranged to have open air services at some eight or ten different points in the city. These services will be in English, Swedish, and Italian, and will be in charge of the regular missionaries and evangelists of the Society. The Society has six regular preaching stations for Italians and two for Swedes and the open air services in the foreign languages will be held in the vicinity of these stations. Every effort is being made to carry on the most active summer campaign which Brooklyn has ever had.

CHRIST'S PROPHECIES

THE ORDER OF EVENTS DEDUCED FROM OUR LORD'S ESCHATOLOGICAL DISCOURSES

BY REV. ROBERT CAMERON, D.D.*

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK

TO sum up the order of events in general, they are as follows: the rise of false Christs, national disturbances, persecutions from Jews, the destruction of Jerusalem, the escape of Christians from death when it falls, the dispersion of Israel and the desolation of Jerusalem, the long continued dispersion, interference in earthly affairs by the hand of God in famines and earthquakes, national hatred, betrayal of brethren, false teachers, apostasy, the waning love of Christians, the world-wide evangelism, the abomination of desolation, the period of unequalled tribulation shortened for the elect's sake, the rise of false Christs, the period of striking signs, to be closed by "the sign of the Son of Man in heaven," the "Coming of the Son of Man in power and great glory," and the gathering of the elect unto him. This order seems to bring together the various portions of the dissected map, making one complete and harmonious picture. Where fragments are carefully put together, and thing fits into thing, without a flaw, there is a strong presumption that all of the fragments have been recovered, and that they have been properly arranged according to the original design. We shall assume, therefore, that this is the correct order unless some overwhelming evidence to the contrary is adduced.

Another important thing is to see the end or objects kept before the mind of the Lord in the whole discourse as recorded in Matthew. They seem to be principally twofold: first, to guard against expecting the end of the age, and the personal coming and kingdom, as possible, before the destruction of Jerusalem and before the evangelization of the world. Second, to give such instruction as would insure the safety, guide the minds, and keep alert and watchful the hearts of his disciples. He is presenting the sign of when the Jews will say, "Blessed is he that cometh," of his coming, and of the end of the age, in such a way that the apostles could not, might not, and did not, expect these things within their lifetime, or at a wrong epoch. His first words are: "Take heed that no man deceive you." This is most important, as many rationalists have boldly declared, in these last days of apostasy and blasphemy, that our Lord taught his disciples to expect his return at any moment, that the apostles expected to see him back in their lifetime, and that Paul acknowledged that he had been deceived when he corrected his errors toward the close of his life. It is strange that such assertions should be made in the face of what is recorded in these three Evangels.

See how our Lord guards against undue haste in expecting the end, or his return, "Take heed that ye be not led astray." The time is at hand when many will come and say, "I am he." "Go not after them." "Ye shall hear of wars and rumors of wars, but the end is not yet." "Nation shall rise against nation," and famines shall come, but these things are not "the sign" of the coming and end. "Ye shall be hated of all nations for my name's sake," and this, of course, makes the dispersion of the disciples amongst all men a necessity. Many professed believers will betray one another under great suffering, false prophets shall arise, iniquity shall be multiplied, the love of the majority will wax cold, but the end is not yet. The imminent thing is, the predicted hatred and killing. They were to lose their lives for the sake of Christ and of his Gospel. Finally, he says, "This Gospel shall be preached in the whole inhabited earth for a witness, and then shall the end come," and the Lord shall come with it. Here we see caution heaped upon caution, to guard the apostles from hastily concluding that their rejected Lord would return before the appointed time, at the end of the age.

Further on, in this discourse, is the parable of the talents, inserted to enforce the duty of working and watching, and the same thing is seen. The man going away into a far country "cometh and maketh reckoning with" his servants only after a time of full opportunity has elapsed. We cannot evade the force of this by saying that "long time" is indefinite. A child can understand that it does not mean a "short time," much less any imminent moment. In the face of what had been previously said, warning his disciples against being deceived about his speedy return, and also about the evil servant who took advantage of his knowledge that his Lord would certainly "delay" his coming, giving himself up to cruelty toward the servants beneath him within, and to carousing with profane people without, no ingenuity can evade the conclusion that it was intended to indicate a long and extended period, during which our Lord should be absent from the earth.

TO BE CONTINUED

*From his address at the great Prophetic Conference, held Dec. 10-15, 1901, in Clarendon Street Baptist Church, Boston, Mass. A full report of the proceedings of this Conference may be obtained from Dr. Cameron, P. O. Box 5326, Boston, Mass. Paper Covers, 50 cents; Cloth Bound, 75 cents.

VOLCANIC ERUPTIONS CONTINUE

Pelee and La Soufriere Still Emitting Showers of Rocks, Lava and Dust — The West Indian Calamity Growing

THERE is no immediate prospect of a cessation of the volcanic disturbances in the West Indies. It was hoped that, with the frightful outburst of May 8 and 9, Pelee and the Soufriere, the two volcanoes on Martinique and St. Vincent, had expended their energies and would gradually subside; but the hope was doomed to disappointment. Both volcanoes had alternate periods of diminished and increasing violence for many days after the first eruptions, but on May 20. Pelee, which seemed to have been accumulating fresh force for several days, burst forth with a fury greater even than that which first overwhelmed the city of St. Pierre. Streams of boiling lava and showers of fiery rocks and of mud, covered anew the ruined city, and enveloped also the greater part of the suburb of Carbet, which had escaped with slight damage from the first eruption. "A jet of fire destroyed Carbet," was the report made to the authorities. Basse Pointe, which had been hurriedly deserted, was completely covered up by lava. The noise of the explosions in the volcano could be heard twenty miles off and the trembling of the earth was felt much further. The coast was swept by a mighty tidal wave.

In the port of Fort de France, fourteen miles from the volcano, the showers of hot rocks and dust, together with the detonations of the volcanic explosions, which shook the place, caused a general panic. It was believed that the city was about to meet the fate of St. Pierre. People fled from their houses, thousands going to the seashore, where they vainly sought to get aboard some of the vessels, but nearly all the shipping in port had left the roadstead for the open sea at the first alarm. Then the multitudes, wild with terror, fled to the hills. During the panic at Fort de France, the U. S. Consul to Guadeloupe, Mr. Ayme, and a party of Americans, including several correspondents, were in the imperiled city. They were taken by launch to the American cruiser *Cincinnati*, which lay out in the bay. The *Potomac*, the French cruiser *Suchet* and the British warship *Indefatigable* were also in the bay, and took off in small boats as many people as they could accommodate. Most of the natives returned to shore when the eruption subsided.

Whatever hopes were entertained of restoring and re-occupying the now doubly buried city of St. Pierre, must now be abandoned. Even the villages in the vicinity are in ruins, and will henceforth be deserted.

Relief work at Fort de France is progressing satisfactorily. Famine, all the authorities declare, is now out of the question. It is probable, however, that the relief work may have to be continued for many weeks. A large part of the island is covered so deeply with the volcanic dust that all vegetation is temporarily dead. Over a large section, the general formation of the island has undergone a marked change, the aspect of highlands and lowlands being in many places unrecognizable. Many of the refugees from the villages are being taken to St. Lucia. All are being supplied with food.

On the British island of St. Vincent the situation is almost a repetition of that on Martinique, although, fortunately, the loss of life has been much smaller. On Sunday night, May 18, La Soufriere ejected with tremendous violence great quantities of rocks and ashes. Lava flowed in smoking streams down the mountain sides. At a point within six miles of Kingstown, the ground was covered with two feet of ashes and rocks. From many points fugitives flocked to Kingstown. New craters are said to have opened on other peaks nearer to the capital. A great part of the island is being rapidly covered with the lava flow, and every growing thing is obliterated. Hundreds of additional deaths are reported, including several at mission stations.

A general collapse of both islands is feared. It is known that there are new outlets of volcanic energy at considerable distances from the larger craters, and the dread is growing that the rocky bases of Martinique and St. Vincent may both be so honeycombed by subterranean forces, that a subsidence of the entire land areas of these islands may yet happen. At Fort de France the fear of a collapse is general, and the people are anxious to get away from the island altogether; but Guadeloupe, Dominica, and even distant Barbados are not free from the terror. Violent shocks have alarmed the people of these islands. In a letter to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD from Barbados, W. I., Mrs. S. Antoinette Esterbrooks, a well-known missionary, writes:

> We do not feel safe, that we are on *terra firma*, but we do know that underneath us are the everlasting arms. Since Monday the volcanoes of South America and the West Indies have been in eruption and yesterday Barbados began to tremble from centre to circumference. The reports began to grow louder and more frequent, and then darkness came and the ashes began to fall as thickly as a furious snowstorm at home. During the night they fell to the depth of nearly an inch. The volcanic eruptions sounded like an American fleet cannonading the island. The darkness was so dense you could only feel. The gaslights went out: the island rocked; the houses rattled, and at intervals the sky was illuminated with the awful flashes and paths of lightning. Thunders rolled above us. I could only pray, and this I did for the many, many sufferers, and those who were unprepared to meet God and yet must go. Yesterday was the second time within a year that we have had volcanic notices that little Barbados is not as quiet as she seems.

Mount Enham, one of the old volcanic hills on St. Vincent island, whose fires were supposed to be extinct, is showing signs of activity. It is only six miles from Kingstown, and its condition has created a panic there. Kingstown advices say that the latest great eruption of La Soufriere took place on Sunday evening while worshipers were returning from church. A great luminous cloud, apparently thirty miles high, drifted across the island, discharging lightning incessantly. The volcanic craters rumbled and the people were frenzied with terror. There is now a general desire to leave the island and a great exodus is inevitable, unless the disturbances quickly cease.

In the year 1812, the Soufriere terrified the people of St. Vincent by an eruption which covered a large part of the island with volcanic dust. About fifty persons perished at that time. Mont Pelee, in Martinique, has had two notable eruptions before the present one, the first in 1760, when great damage was done to St. Pierre and to the cultivation of the surrounding country, and the second in 1851, when hundreds of lives were lost. The height of Pelee is about 4,000 feet, and that of La Soufriere 3,520 feet.

MONT PELEE IN ERUPTION
Drawn from Descriptions by Eye-witnesses

Mr. Edwin Ives, a well-known business man of New York, who has traveled extensively in the West Indies, describes the Windward Islands and their people as peculiarly interesting and instructive. He says: "Martinique is specially picturesque. In the background behind St. Pierre, are the two great mountains, Pelee and Montrose, with an abundant variety of tropical vegetation growing everywhere. One is struck by the generosity of the people who live on the mountains, in giving flowers to strangers. The island is famous among the West Indies for beauty and luxuriance of vegetation. Its bold mountains show evidences of careful cultivation far up the sides. In St. Pierre, the streets were paved with Belgian blocks, and through every street a steady stream of clearest water flowed down to the sea. The natives speak only the French language, although here and there one speaks English. The beautiful Josephine, the Creole Empress Consort of Napoleon I., was born on the island of Martinique, and there, amid its quiet scenes, she budded into womanhood.

"Martinique is situated at the intersection of two lines of volcanic energy, one running through the island from northeast to southwest, and the other from southeast to northwest. It has been concluded scientifically that this point of intersection is very dangerous. This, for example, is true of the famous volcano, Cotopaxi, which is situated at the intersection of two lines of volcanic energy, and is the most notable of the South American volcanoes.

"The morals of St. Pierre seemed very lax. After sundown, when the shops were closed, the women—very beautiful and gay in the rainbow colors of their apparel—seemed to control the streets and were very bold indeed."

Governor L'Huerre, of Martinique, has cabled to Paris advising the deportation of all the inhabitants of the ill-fated island, in the event of the volcanic disturbances extending, but the proposition has been disapproved by the government. M. L'Huerre says the people are convinced that "God is angry with the island, and means to scourge it and sink it in the ocean."

NEAR KINGSTOWN, THREATENED BY ERUPTION — A SECTION SWEPT BY VOLCANIC FIRES

SCENES IN ST. VINCENT, WHERE LA SOUFRIERE IS SPREADING DEATH AND DESOLATION

BLESSINGS IN THWARTED PLANS

PAUL CROSSES TO EUROPE...

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR JUNE 15
ACTS 16: 6-15

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT -- ACTS 22: 15:
"THOU SHALT BE HIS WITNESS UNTO ALL MEN"

TWO great truths this lesson proclaims: one is that the European races, Christianized by missionaries in Paul's day, are "debtors" to the world to do likewise for all other heathen; the other, that God often thwarts our plans, as he did Paul's twice in this lesson, to do more for us and by us in his own better way.

The Lesson Story

The ship must have a rudder, the horse must have bit and bridle, and these must be in guiding hands. And people also need to be guided, not in the body so much as in the spirit. "Where God leads I will follow" is the very best motto we can take for our lives. Let us see how it worked in the life of Paul. He had returned from his first missionary journey, and we find him resting at Antioch, in Syria. But his soul burned with desire to go again. He proposed first to visit the places where he had been, including the island of Cyprus, Antioch, Iconium, Lystra and Derbe, and then to pass on to places where he had not yet preached. He proposed that he and Barnabas should go together as before.

God's Plan Often Differs From Ours

But God had a different plan for Paul. It was God's plan to have Paul and Barnabas go in two directions, that they might preach to more people than if both should go together. They had two opinions about taking the young man Mark with them, but had it been best in God's sight for them to go together again, their difference about Mark could easily have been adjusted. And so, under God's guidance, Paul started alone by land, to be joined later by the wise Silas, who had been sent on the errand of peace from Jerusalem, as we learned in our lesson last Sunday. And, later still, Paul took to his company his "own son in the faith," young Timothy, and later still, Luke, the beloved physician. Barnabas started with Mark by sea to the island of Cyprus, and so there were two streams of missionary effort instead of one. The visitation of places where Paul had already been was a part of God's great plan, in order that those who had become Christians might be strengthened in the faith in Jesus. That part of Paul's plan coincided with God's plan, just as we have seen two roads run along side by side. But not so with another part of Paul's plan. As at the beginning there was a difference between what Paul proposed to do, and what God intended he should do. Paul thought he would go into a little corner of Asia called Bithynia. It was colonized by Romans, and was a rich province. But God proposed to open up the great continent of Europe to the preaching of the Gospel, and so Paul was hindered by the hand of God from going into Bithynia. How was he hindered? In a vision of the night, a man of European dress and face, not to be confused with an Asiatic, stood before Paul, and cried, "Come over into Macedonia, and help us." Europe had stretched out her hands for the Gospel. "Where he leads I will follow" was Paul's motto, and straightway he set his face towards Europe, then a land of idol-worshipers.

Paul's first convert in Europe was a woman named Lydia. There is a beautiful story of how Paul and his company found Lydia. They landed at Philippi on the day before the Sabbath. And the next morning, knowing that they were men of destiny who had come to accomplish a great work for the Lord, they started out early to find their opportunity. They were anxious to begin to carry out God's purposes. They learned that there were Jews in Philippi, and that, having no synagogues, it was their custom to meet by the river side for prayer. Paul and his company went there and found a meeting for prayer, but only women were gathered. This fact did not turn them aside and make them seek a place where they might find men, but Paul preached the Gospel of Jesus Christ to the women, and one woman in that company became a Christian, a follower of the Lord Jesus. Her name was Lydia—not a woman of distinction, but a business woman, who, on week days, sold dyed stuffs of the choicest quality, royal purple. Lydia not only accepted Christ, but brought her whole household, and all were baptized in His Name. That was the first Christian family in Europe. The grace of Christian hospitality at once appeared, for Lydia not only invited but urged, "constrained" Paul and his company to be her guests while they should remain in Philippi. She would not take "No" for an answer. And in doing so she received yet greater blessing, for she gained further knowledge of Christ in the daily conversations of Paul, as he sat at her fireside and her table.

"THESE MEN ARE THE SERVANTS OF THE MOST HIGH GOD"

Illustration and Application

They assayed to go into Bithynia; but the Spirit suffered them not (v. 7). Here in two verses we are told how the preaching tours Paul planned were divinely headed off right and left, and he was hedged into a path that led straight to then heathen Europe. The "Asia" he started to preach in was not the great continent of that name, but a small fraction of Asia Minor. Divinely forbidden to go there, he turned his face toward Bithynia, only to find God again, like the angel of Balaam, blocking his path. God had a far greater work for him, namely, to Christianize Europe,

"Man Proposes, God Disposes"

to which he was divinely led through thwarted plans. "The steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord." "Commit thy way unto the Lord, and he shall direct thy paths." A Christian banker said to a group of young people, "You are wont to talk of luck and chance, but I do not believe in either." "Tell us why." "I will gladly, and it shall be an incident out of my own life. There was a great snow-storm that, for twenty years, I regarded as the unluckiest accident of my life, but I regard it so no longer. I was then a young man starting in business as a clerk in a firm of cotton brokers. The storm had broken down the telegraph wires about our own town, and I was told to take a despatch to the nearest city, and send it from there. I started in a sleigh, but before I was half way I found the drifts impassable, and was forced to turn back. The result was that the firm lost one-third of its capital, and I was thrown out of employment. But while I was struggling back through those drifts I heard a cry for help, and found in the snow by the roadside a mother and child nearly frozen. I managed to get them to the nearest house, where the mother died, but that boy grew up, full of energy and courage. He pressed his way through school and college, became a specialist in medicine, and has made discoveries that have benefited the civilized world. When I consider this rescue, to which I was turned aside by the drifts that thwarted my plans, and when I remember that the losses to me and to the firm were but temporary embarrassments, while the gain in such a life saved is world-wide and eternal, I can ever thank God for the blessings in that thwarted plan. Who can chronicle the great victories in defeats, the great successes in failure? The roll of faith's victories, in Hebrews eleventh, includes not only those who, like Daniel, "stopped the mouths of lions," but those also who, like Paul, "were slain with the sword." The Cross itself is the supreme instance of victorious defeat.

* * *

Come over into Macedonia and help us (v. 9). Then it was the European idolater cried to the Asiatic Christian for help. Now it is the Asiatics whose sins and consequent sorrows cry out to us to carry them the blessings that Christianity has to bestow for both worlds. Of course, Europe did not really "want" the Gospel, nor does Asia to-day, but Europe needed it—that was what the vision meant—and so to-day we are to give men in mission lands what they need, remembering that "the lack of wants for the higher goods" is always a deeper poverty than "the lack of goods for the higher wants." Nothing in the way of physical lack can be so sad to the really thoughtful man as mental and spiritual lack. Every idolatrous land has always lacked what we mean by that distinctively Christian word, HOME. In every heathen land, for example in classic Rome of the past and cultured China of the present, the murder of infants has been common. "The dark places of the earth are full of the habitations of cruelty." Christianity has "turned the hearts of the fathers to their children, and the hearts of children to their fathers." In this lesson, of all others, we should tell over as ancestral heathen beads, to arouse our gratitude for deliverance, the names of the days of the week that record the god worshiped by our heathen ancestors on each recurring day: the sun on Sunday, the moon on Monday or Moonday, Tuiske on Tuiske's day or Tuesday, Woden on Wodensday or Wednesday, Thor on Thor's day or Thursday, Freats on Freats' day or Friday, and Saturn on Saturn's day or Saturday. No wonder the Friends wish to give up such relics of heathenism, although we may utilize them to arouse gratitude for deliverance, and to rebuke those who, themselves, the beneficiaries of Christian civilization, refuse to give it to others. No wonder Presbyterians object to the use of Sunday, which means the day for Sun worship, and prefer Lord's Day, the Bible name of the day of weekly rest and worship. Every argument against missions is answered by nineteen Christian centuries in Europe. The power that could develop the humane progress that Europe has witnessed since the days when Rome found her delight in the wholesale slaughter of beasts, gladiators and martyrs.

"Slaughtered to make a Roman holiday, and when our ancestral Norsemen drank themselves drunk out of the skulls of their foes, can change the most savage races of to-day into gentle-men, after the fashion of Christ.

* * *

A certain woman named Lydia heard us The first audience in Europe to hear a Christian sermon was a company of devout women who had no church, but gathered by the river on the Jewish Sabbath for worship. And of these, a business woman, a merchant, named Lydia, and her household, were the first European church members. With Paul and his company as guests, they set up the first Christian family altar in Europe. Thus began the Christianizing of Europe. And shall not as great results come out of the small beginnings that modern apostles are making in Asia and Africa and Oceanica to-day?

Europe's First Christian Home

* * *

The apostle of the New Hebrides, John G. Paton, writes us in the very week we send this lesson to the press, thanking us with joyful gratitude "for securing the law that removes the American rum sellers from his mission field, to which, as these lines are printed, he will have returned to undertake new work, at almost fourscore years, on a cannibal island where there was not even one Christian household when he landed. Not content to have had the most noxious weeds removed from his own field, he contributes ten dollars from his own purse to help carry the world treaty that shall protect also the fields of other missionaries.

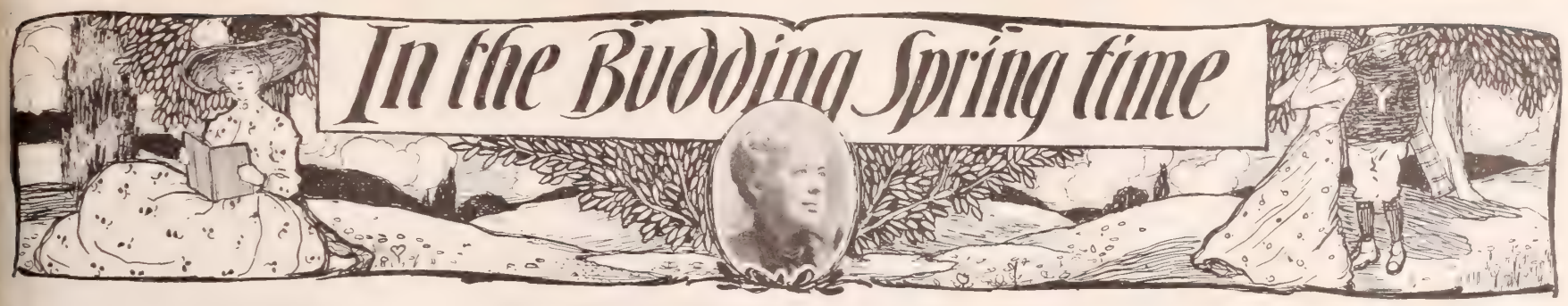
Dr. John G. Paton's New Work

It is a good time to tell again the story of the well Dr. Paton dug on Aniwa, when he was just beginning his work in the New Hebrides. The people were almost dying of drouth, but the friendly chief was alarmed when Dr. Paton proposed to dig into the ground for fresh water. He said: "Your head is going wrong. Rain comes only from above." The natives all thought him mad, but consented to dig when offered fish-hooks in payment. When twelve feet had been dug the sides fell in, and the chief again remonstrated. They thought if he reached water it would be the sea, and he would fall into the mouths of sharks. But Dr. Paton persisted, in spite of all difficulties, until he could send up from the well bottom a jug of fresh water. The old chief felt of this "Jehovah rain," as they called it, to see if it was really water, poured some out to see if it would run, and at last tasted it. When he was fully persuaded, and his people, that it was water they brought their idols to be broken and buried. If we had never seen it before, what a miracle water would seem to be, all, in its manifold sources and uses! When the Orient would invite some one to do a noble service, they say, "Dig a well."

He who establishes a church or other Christian institution digs a well for soul and body. As Jacob served Christ by digging a well, centuries before he came, where he would pause in sacred thirst, so we serve Christ, and the "little ones" he counts his representatives whenever to any country or city, or even in a home or heart, we bring the knowledge and the Spirit of Christ. Let us find some Aniwa where God would have us dig a well, or, at least, give a cup of cold water in His Name.

* * *

Paul's undertaking, to carry the Gospel from Asia to Europe, reminds us of that greatest tunnel in the world, now being cut through the Alps, to make an easy passage from Switzerland into Italy, which formerly could be reached only by difficult and dangerous mountain passes. As Sunny Italy was thus brought near to bleak Switzerland, so Paul not only brought Asia and Europe into Christian nearness, but to earth and heaven. How many in the centuries since Paul's time have passed by that way to eternal life!



By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

"OBEY" IN THE MARRIAGE SERVICE

I WONDER how many brides have been playfully or sincerely reluctant to promise to obey as they plighted their troth before the altar. Occasionally a young woman is so much in earnest on the point hat she stipulates beforehand that the minister shall mit the objectionable word, and substi- ite another in its place. On the other hand, here are brides who glory in flaunting their ubjection, so to speak, and who insist upon ledging the most entire obedience to their hus- ands. "His will is law," the young wife says, fting the sweetest of faces to the man, who us far has not tasted the bliss of having any oman entirely subservient to his wishes. Cer- inly his mother and sisters have never shown ich deference, nor, to tell the truth, has the ensible man expected it. As time passes, the ife who is readiest to pledge the most entire bedience, is like Regan and Goneril, in their iffuse professions to their father; the prom- es made to the ear are broken to the hope; he wife does very much as she pleases, which exactly what the good husband wants her to . And the woman who balked at the word bey is often so tractable in the double harness marriage, that she really hastens to carry out very wish of her good man whether or not it is iginally her own.

Obedience in wedded life cannot be literally sisted upon. One grown person of mature ears and discretion cannot accord to another rown person the implicit submission which me parents exact from small children. The re- uirement is, however, of ancient and honorable neage. When our first parents were driven om Eden, it was enacted that the wife should nder service to the husband, as a sort of indem- fication for the ill-turn she, in the person of other Eve, had done Father Adam, in per- uading him to eat the fatal apple which "brought eath into the world, and all our woe." "Thy esire shall be to thy husband, and he shall rule ver thee," is set down in the record in Genesis, nd it has never been repealed. Milton's fa- ous line, "He for God only, she for God in m," has been criticised in every age since the ind poet wrote it. And indeed were John filton alive, and writing in the twentieth cen- ry, he would not express himself in just this ay. But the ideal of home and family life om Eden down, in every land, in every clime, every civilization, vests the supreme authority the father, as head and priest of his house- old. A husband before he is a father, the ead of the house has a right to the honor hich the queen should pay the king. If a dis- ute on any important point arises, and the two nnot agree, the wife should yield. Ordinarily amicable households such irreconcilable dif- rences do not arise. There is compromise. My wife wanted a red carpet, and I wanted a ue. We compromised on the blue," said a mestic tyrant. He and his following are rare. aid a good man once, "My observation goes show that the ruling force indoors is the fe's and the mother's influence, and that the biter of outside affairs is the husband and ther." Marriage if made in heaven is comrade- ip, companionship, is true love and sweet ob- rvance and little kindnesses exchanged and ily bread of unselfishness, and charity that inketh no evil. Live up to this ideal, brides the summer, and no spectre of authority or dread of avish obedience will dart into your path and shadow ur joy.

seless Explanations

Half the time we spend our breath in useless apolo- es, excuses and explanations. I heard this summer at a statement had been made concerning a friend's ildhood, that it had been passed in deep poverty, hereas I knew it had been most comfortable, and I ked her why she did not correct the false impression. "Where would be the use?" she said. "People are t interested in matters quite outside their province. hey will forget all about it to-morrow. Let it go. When principle is involved, explanations are superfluous." I made a long and needless explanation of something the other day, myself. Before I finished, I observed that I had not the attention of my acquaintance, whose mind had veered off on another tack. I stopped short. Explanations are, when not absolutely demanded, the vainest and most pitiable of mistakes. LUCY EARL.

Labor-Saving Contrivances

Some of the new inventions on the market are so complicated that they do not really save labor. But many of them do simplify work very materially. In a well-equipped kitchen the housewife has tools with which to do her work. She chooses too among the various prepared foods which the grocers offer, some of which may so readily be cooked that they save her a good deal of time, and time saved is good economy for the house mistress.

Memorizing Scripture

In the daily Bible reading, many of us would derive much profit were we to memorize a text or a sentence, and carry it with us for help during the day. A simple verse laid away in store may be unspeakably precious when old age comes, or when some trial burns us in God's crucible.

NANNETTE

Such a big orange for little Nannette!
Would you halve it my dear, or are you in a pet?
It is yours; you may keep it. So smile and be gay.
There's sunshine above you. Run off, dear, and play.

Do Women Quarrel Among Themselves?

THE question was asked the other day by a cynic, not with reference to women under one roof, but with an outlook toward women in association. Women on asylum boards, women conducting orphanages and hospitals, women in clubs and organizations, the cynic claimed, could not get on without continual squabbles. Witness, he said, certain patriotic societies in this land. Are not their annual strifes matters of current history? Do they not delight the public and amuse the outsider by their retorts courteous and otherwise, and their keen repartee and bitter partisanship?

I am not disposed to agree with the cynic. A long experience on boards with women has led me to feel that my sisters are on the whole judicious, temperate and gentle of manner and speech. It is not an unheard of thing that men quarrel, that the quarrels are fierce and that wrath leads to unwisdom. Human nature is much the same thing wherever one finds it, irrespective of sex. Women when petty, are not so because of womanhood, but because of lack of self-control, or of the dominance of self-seeking, or of some other unworthy quality, which may be found in men as well as in women.

Meanwhile, women are learning more and more the value of forbearance in word and of self-effacement in purpose. It is wise for us always to put the work in hand in the foreground and to keep ourselves out of sight. She who cares for a cause, for the advancement of the Lord's kingdom in any department, cannot waste time on small personal ambitions which are vanity of vanities, nor does she. It is the good of the whole she is thinking of, and so thinking, she does not waste her breath in disputation.

Dressed for One's Work

Notice the ease with which a woman steps about her kitchen when she is properly dressed for her work, and compare her with the other woman, who is hampered with an ill-adjusted costume, meant for the parlor only. Corsets are right and comfortable in their place, but for domestic work, for sweeping, scrubbing, washing, cooking and bedmaking, a boneless waist is much better. The skirts should either be fastened to this by buttons, or so made that their weight hangs from the shoulder rather than the hips. A wash dress, a good-sized gingham apron, and comfortable shoes are essential to health as well as the convenience of the lady who does her housework neatly and thoroughly as a lady should. One cannot be in good health who is made wretched and nervous by the agony of aching feet. So, remembering this, the housewife should keep her feet in good order, and to this end, wear well-fitting shoes, which may cost a little more at first but are cheaper in the end.

The hair should always be arranged compactly by one who is busy in the kitchen, and a cap of some kind donned when sweeping or baking.

About the Children

Do not invariably take sides either with or against the children in differences which arise in the schoolroom. Teachers are fallible, and even principals may make mistakes. Give the children the benefit of the doubt, when their reports are more than ordinarily unflattering. On the other hand, be sure that your children are not perfect, and remember that they may be very trying to preceptors. Be fair, whatever else you are, fair all around

Children's Dress

The main object of a child's every-day dress is to keep the child comfortable, neat, and free from solicitude. Whenever a little girl's frock is so elaborate that she must take more than ordinary care of it, her mother has made a mistake. The child is of more consequence than what she wears. I wish mothers who are in the habit of scolding their little daughters because of torn and soiled frocks, would put on simpler raiment, and let the children romp in freedom.

AN OLD-FASHIONED WOMAN.

Behar, the Neglected India Mission Field

....A DOOR OPENED BY FAMINE RELIEF FOR THE ENTRANCE OF THE GOSPEL INTO DARKEST INDIA

By *Miss Nora I. Churchman*

OH, this poor dark land, Behar! No Sabbaths, no Bible, no house of God; no God but logs of wood, stones covered with black and red paint, or a monkey—"no Saviour

MISS NORA I. CHURCHMAN

but the Ganges, no worship but that of abominable idols and that connected with dances, songs, and unutterable impurities." I have traveled a great deal over India, but nowhere have I seen the density of darkness that abounds here.

R. P. Wilder, National Secretary of the Y. M. C. A., in his Appeal for India, says: "I believe Behar is the most neglected part of India. Leaving Patna out of account, for all this large province, with its vast population of 24,000,000, we have only six European missionaries to the heathen. Quite half the province is as much heathen as any other part of the world, having never yet even heard the sound of the Gospel. The need of workers is tremendous, and the darkness is awful."

The picture is not overdrawn. For a distance of 111 miles along the railway, stretching away to the south and east, there is no missionary—a vast scope of country there for miles and miles purely heathen—thousands and thousands upon whose ears the Gospel has never fallen, worshiping Lakshmi, Siva, Krishna, Kali, all manner of gods and goddesses, trees, stones, cows, and every conceivable thing. Hundreds of villages—some along the railway, some out upon the plains, others nestling away back in the mountains—entirely neglected.

It was our privilege to be in Bombay at the time the good ship *Quito* lay in harbor with the American corn sent us by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, for the famine sufferers. And still a greater privilege we had of distributing 400 sacks of it to the starving as they crowded round our doors. It soon spread over the country that the *padre sahibs* (missionaries) were giving out corn to the needy, and for miles and miles, from the mountains, from the jungles and everywhere, they made their way to our bungalow (house) for some of the good old corn. Some of them only lived to reach the village, others died in a little while after, but some were brought back from the grave (we might say), and embraced salvation. One old woman with two little waifs had wandered to our village in search of food. She was just nearing our house when some Mohammedans told her we would pour water on her head and feed her swine's flesh, thus break her caste and make her a Christian. This frightened her very much; but she was so anxious to save her children's lives that she thought she would run the risk. So she brought them, so emaciated that they were simply skin and bone, set them down on the veranda, and walked away, telling us we might have them. However, next day she stole around to see if we had killed them or what was going on. In a few days after, seeing our kind treatment of her children, she came to live with us, finally gave her heart to God, and is now in a Mission home one of the most active members, whom they would be loath to dispense with.

But there is a greater famine in India than that of 1900—a famine of the Word of God—greater, because more widespread, and Behar, is one of the worst-stricken districts. As we were looking for a bungalow in a village (a station we want to occupy), where there are no Europeans save the station-masters, we were accosted by one of the priests of a Hindu temple, who was performing a ceremony to the goddess Lakshmi. He begged for money to erect a shed over the goddess to shield her from the rains (mango showers), which were expected that month (February), and thus came the opening to tell him of the God who dwelt not in temples made with hands—who slumbered not, slept not, and whose ears were always open to those who call upon him. We left him gazing at us in amazement.

But since God's dealings with India the past few years, she is gradually losing faith in her idolatries and forms of worship. The old ship of Hinduism and Mohammedanism has sprung a leak. Now is the time to "send out the life lines across the dark waves."

On February 22d, was the Hindus great bathing day, and from all parts of India the people made pilgrimages to reach there on this holy day, to wash their sins away in "Mother Ganga," the Ganges River. How they swarmed into the bathing place, and everywhere they were repeating prayers and blessing the Ganges, at the same time paying homage to three huge idols, Jagganath, Krishna and Kali, which sat overlooking the bathing place. Thousands and thousands thronged the river banks, and the bathing done, hundreds of little white lambs, without spot or blemish, such as were required for sacrifice in Old Testament times, were taken to the temple and offered up. This, our munshi (Hindustani teacher), took part in, and from outward appearances one would not detect anything but the greatest confidence in his heart toward these gods. But in the evening he came walking hurriedly into our bungalow. I noticed that he looked anxious and nervous, and at once asked him what was the matter. "O Miss Sahib (Miss) my grandchild is very ill with the whooping cough. She is nearly choking to death. We have prayed to all the gods and they don't hear. I was reading in your Scriptures the other day with you of Jesus healing people in his day, and I want you to pray to him for my little grandchild. I believe he can heal her. I have confidence in your God."

At once I called Mrs. Moore (one of my co-workers) and the munshi knelt with us in prayer. As we prayed, he kept whispering a prayer and saying, "Amen." When we arose from our knees, his face was beaming with joy, and he said: "I feel so much better. I believe Jesus heard our prayers, and will answer." Sure enough, next morning he came in with quick, light, step, face all smiles, saying, "The baby is well; Jesus healed it, and I give him the honor. Our gods did not hear. I see your religion is the best." "But why do you not accept it then, Munshi?" "Oh, it would break the hearts of my children, and I must keep in the way of my fathers. It is my fate to be a Hindu, and yours to be a Christian." Everything is ascribed to fate in India. But before I sailed for America, our teacher was deeply interested in our Bible, and in inquiring the way of salvation.

The most heartrending things we meet in the work are amongst the women and girls. Wherever we go, we can hear the wails of the little girls, some crying because they are married and have to leave their mothers, others crying because of the beatings and cruel treatment their husbands and mothers-in-law give them. Then the dear little child-widows from five to twelve years old, sobbing, "Oh, why was I born a girl? What have I done that the gods are angry with me and took my husband?" Still another appeal, and that is from the zenana women, with their "shut-in" lives, the only time of their getting into the great "out-door world" being when they are taken to the home of their husband. If anyone in the world needs the Gospel, surely it is India's women, and they accept it more readily than the men, though we have strange experiences with them, as they are so ignorant.

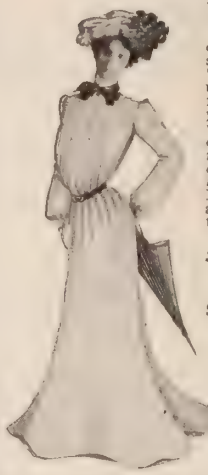
TRAINING INDIA ORPHANS IN LAHORE AS SHOEMAKERS

We are anxious to secure a building that would be suitable for a schoolhouse. The people are calling upon our little band for schools now, which will afford such an opening into the heart of Hinduism, for in these schools we can teach the children the Gospel—win their hearts, and then eventually win the hearts of the parents. Then adjoining the place which we want for a mission headquarters, is an old indigo factory, which is in every way just what is needed for an orphanage. Many orphans come, and others are brought to us in search of a home. These we contemplate taking in and training for evangelistic work among the people of this benighted district. The outlook through such a work is most hopeful.

How quickly this populous, benighted province could become the kingdom of our Lord and his Christ, would the Church at large only supply the necessary funds. There are so many ways of pushing, lifting, helping and obtaining shares in heathen territory, even if we cannot go ourselves. I, in company with Mrs. N. V. Nading and other missionaries from India, expect to travel in the interests of the work through the United States this year, and shall be glad to hear from or see any friends at any time. Address me at 2717 Morgan street, St. Louis, Mo.

We have no agents or branch stores.

Reduced Prices on Suits and Skirts.



YOU are now in the middle of your buying time, but the cloth manufacturer's selling time is over. That's why he will sell us his best goods now at far less than former prices, and that's why we can offer you *suits and skirts of brand-new materials, made to order, at one-third less than regular prices.* Nearly all of our styles and fabrics share in this sale.

Note these reductions:

Stylish Cloth Suits, former price $10, reduced to $6.67.

$12 Suits reduced to $8.

$15 Suits reduced to $10.

Skirts, made of all-wool materials, former price $5, reduced to $3.34.

$6 Skirts reduced to $4. $7.50 Skirts reduced to $5.

$10 Skirts reduced to $6.67.

Rainy-day Skirts, former price $6, reduced to $4. $9 Skirts reduced to $6.

$5 Shirt-Waist Suits reduced to $3.34.

$4 Wash Skirts reduced to $2.67.

Catalogue, Samples and Bargain List will be sent *free* upon request. Every garment guaranteed to fit and please you. If it does not, send it back and *we will refund your money.*

THE NATIONAL CLOAK CO.,
119 and 121 West 23d Street, New York.

Can You Knit or Crochet?

$1,000.00 in Prizes

is offered by the well-known and responsible firm of **CALHOUN, ROBBINS & CO.** (**established over 50 years**), for the best specimens of knitting or crocheting done with their

Trade Mark **"LION BRAND" YARNS**

The following prizes will be awarded by a committee of Experts, selected by editors of **"Delineator," "Harper's Bazar"** and **"McCall's Magazine"**

One Prize,	$200.00	Two Prizes,	$ 00
" "	150.00	Four "	00
" "	100.00	Five "	00
" "	75.00	Ten "	00
		Twenty "	00

All articles returned to owner or purchased at price set. Send postal-card request for ALL PARTICULARS OF CONTEST. *You risk nothing and may get a large award.*

MARK POSTAL "CONTEST," DEPARTMENT B

CALHOUN, ROBBINS & CO.,
408 & 410 Broadway, New York

You Can Play it Without Learning

ZOBO The Musical Wonder Sent for **25** Made of solid brass. Delivered

ENTERTAINS EVERYBODY EVERYWHERE

For Church, Sunday-School or Home Socialbes. *Free illustrated Catalogue sent on application.*

Strauss Manufacturing Co., 142 W 14 St., Dept. 19, New

MUSIC TAUGHT BY MAIL

You may become a talented player on the Piano, Violin, Mandolin, Guitar, Banjo or Organ, by taking a course with us. We teach by simplified methods in reading music by note and in execution, which will enable you to play any of the above instruments. Thousands are being successfully taught by our system. Terms, one-half regular charges, write at once for interesting booklet, and learn what we have done for others.

U. S. Correspondence School of Music, Dept. 9. 17 Union Square, New York.

INDIVIDUAL COMMUNION SERVICE. Simplest and best. Outfits sent on approval. **Address, THOMAS COMMUNION SERVICE CO., BOX 333, LIMA, O.**

WE TRAIN PEOPLE FOR POSITIONS

Write us about the position you want and learn how to get it. **INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS Box 889, Scranton, Pa.**

A PEOPLE WITHOVT A GOD

R. GEORGE E. ANDREWS

RECENTly there walked into THE CHRISTIAN HERALD office, a bronzed, weather-beaten, weary-looking man, in rough, hard-worn outfit, bearing a roll of skins and a double haversack of curios. He unfolded the roll, and spread out on the floor things rare beauty. There were fleeces of gold, d white and black, very silky and lus-ous; and one great rug of many skins nningly pieced together, a black llama rought in the centre of a golden ground, e work of Indian fingers. From the versack he drew bits of pottery, mini-ure reproductions of domestic imple-nts, fashioned and used by Bolivians. s shown in our picture, beginning from e left, they are: The furnace on which e cooking is done, pots and bowls being ade to fit in the depression on top; pitch-; water bottle; pudding dish; cooking . In the lower row, which begins with o ears of black corn, raised on the ades, are a pot and pan for cooking, d lastly, a baby's bath-tub. Some lima ans are scattered about. Here are the ef equipments of an Andes kitchen d larder.

The weather-beaten man, Mr. George Andrews, of Sheriden, N. Y., had been ling among the Indians of the Bolivia erior for many months, an American n having sent him there to prospect for tion of a hereafter, and no superstitions that take the place of these. I watched and questioned, for I had heard that there was no people but believed in some sort of God. There are no churches, no missions, no schools. In and around La Paz and other cities there are, of course, many Roman Catholic missions and schools, Spain was never able to do anything with these wild people of the interior. They have a language of their own; they keep to their old customs, their primitive ways, their huts of mud on pampas or mountain side; they raise their little patches of black maize and beans, and potatoes no bigger than marbles; and out of llama wool their women spin and weave on the crudest wheel and looms I ever saw, cloth for garments. The men hunt and fish and tend great herds of llamas and alpacas, sometimes 3,000 in number. Now, that the rubber industry has penetrated to most sections some are employed in tapping the rubber trees.

"They chew cacao leaves incessantly; I think if they had a God it would be cacao. They seem to me a race drunk on cacao. It does not hurt them, however, as liquor would. They are not quarrelsome, but a harmless, good-natured untidy folk. They can travel all day, carrying packs on their backs, and with little or no food to sustain them, the cacao supplying strength. Near the cities, where the white man corrupts them, they take to drink.

"When I speak of a Godless people, understand, I mean the inhabitants of the far interior. I traveled more than 600 miles inland, where there are no roads, nothing but trails,—trails sometimes on the brink of chasms so deep you could not see the bottom. My prospecting apparatus went on the backs of Indians; no mule is sure-footed enough for such paths. I shot the little animal which

EQUIPMENTS OF AN ANDES KITCHEN

gd and tin. Returning to New York, h came to the Bible House almost as s n as he landed. "It makes me feel like hme to see THE CHRISTIAN HERALD," h said. "We always took it in our house," a then he told of the strange, primitive p ple among whom his lot had been cast. "ney are a people without a God," he s ll. "I slept and ate in their mud huts, a I never saw them worship anything. I ever saw them bow down to any image o wood or stone, or pay adoration to sun, n on or stars. As far as I could discover th have no idea of a deity, no concep- wore that golden fleece on a spur of the Andes, 20,000 feet above sea-level; it is a vicuna, a wild species of llama or alpaca, differing in many points from the domesticated animal, which serves the natives not only as wool-giver, but beast of burden and food-producer.

"There is certainly room for missions in that vast interior, where hundreds of thousands of people are without God. Educational work, instructing them in our language and our industrial arts would, if rightly conducted, appeal to them. They have no means of enlightenment now."

Our Children's Helpers

GENEROUS and pious friends of little children of the poor continue to remember the cause of the tenement wits to whom the heated term now at h d must bring great suffering and much si ness, unless some relief is provided f them. The following extracts from a f letters are typical of the many words o encouragement which come to this office regarding our Fresh Air work at THE CRISTIAN HERALD'S Children's Home.

. W., Silver Cliff, Colo., $5. May Our F ier bless this good work.—W. L., Ellend , N. Dak., $3. Sent in Jesus' name to m e one poor little child happy.—G. L. B., O ell, Vt., $6. With prayers for great bless-in upon the work.—M. H. L., Stirling, N. J 3. Nothing can make anybody so happy a elping little children in the name of our M ter.—J. D. L., Brooklyn, N. Y., $25. Please n this for our little waifs.—Mrs. A. W. R., $3. Please send some poor child to your home on the Hudson. I lived there when a girl.

There are a number of large-hearted friends who wish to give whole companies of little folks a happy time:

I. G., Tonawanda, Kans., $12. To give four children a ten days' outing.—J. J., Calgary, Can., $12. To send four children to your Godly Home; may the seed sown there for righteousness bear much fruit.—Mrs. E. N. E., Los Gatos, Cal., $10. I pray it may bless some poor suffering children.—Mrs. E. A. E., Dayton, O., $10. May God bless the little ones, and bring many to serve him.

Only $3 gives one child a ten days' outing; $6 sends two; $9, three; $12, four; $36 sends twelve, and soon. $21 supports a cot for the season. Contributions should be sent to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York, accompanied by full name and address for prompt written acknowledgment.

THIS LARGE, ELEGANT $5 FRAME FOR ONLY $2.50

A GENUINE
FLORENTINE PRODUCTION

RICH IN QUALITY—EXQUISITE IN DESIGN
$1.00 WITH YOUR ORDER—WE TRUST YOU FOR BALANCE

Nothing else will add so much to your home as one of these beautiful frames. Heretofore these exquisite designs have been enjoyed by the rich only, while our price now brings it within the reach of all.

It is of Florentine design, all gold and burnished scrolls with open work, measuring 16 x 20, on the inside, (the standard and universally popular size), it is 3⅛ inches wide, with a well defined and artistic sweep on the outside. This cut was made direct from the frame under the supervision of an agent of this paper, and is a correct representation of the original in every respect.

As proof of the value of this frame we will make *Christian Herald* readers this **SPECIAL OFFER.** Send us **ONE DOLLAR** with the order, pay the balance ($1.50) after the frame reaches you, and you are thoroughly **convinced** that it is the **greatest bargain** you have ever been offered. Your money cheerfully refunded if not as represented.

Thousands of leading citizens throughout the United States, satisfied beyond expectation, can testify to the true worth and beauty of these frames. We sell scores of them to prominent people every day. The great volume of our business is what enables us to sell on this small margin.

Each frame is padded and carefully packed for shipment, (free of charge), thus insuring it against any possible breakage.

Write your name and address plainly, also your nearest express office, thereby avoiding any possible delay or mistake. Our booklet containing valuable information, sent free to our customers, including frame supplement issued regularly with our latest designs.

FARWIN MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Frame Department, CHICAGO

ELGIN

When the Public has faith in a name it is a faith that must be backed up by good works.

Elgin Watches

Every genuine Elgin has the word "Elgin" engraved on the works.

have the name and works; and the faith of nearly 10,000,000 users as the world's standard timekeeper.

Sold by every jeweler in the land. Guaranteed by the world's greatest watch works. Illustrated booklet mailed free.

ELGIN NATIONAL WATCH COMPANY, Elgin, Ill.

An Education 10cts.

in itself, besides being a beautiful ornament and an article of interest to all. A daintily bound portfolio, containing **Thirty-two Views** of

Historic Boston.

We have a limited edition of this desirable work, a copy of which, while they last, we will send by mail post-paid on receipt of **10c.**

SHEPARD, NORWELL CO.,
26-54 Winter Street, Boston, Mass.

Do You Need a Steel Range or Steel Cook Stove?

If so, we will sell you a

KALAMAZOO

direct from our factory at factory prices on

30 Days' Free Trial.

All of our stoves and ranges are equipped with this, our patent oven thermometer and all other late improvements. Our entire ... are specialties with us. All manufactured in our own factory, sold only direct to users, freight prepaid. A word to the wise. If you want a good article and want to get it at the right price, write for our free catalog. Address

KALAMAZOO STOVE CO., Mfrs.,
Kalamazoo, Mich.

NATIONAL FLORENCE CRITTENTON TRAINING AND BOARDING SCHOOL FOR GIRLS

Offers to parents and Christian young women the advantages of a good course for a girl's education. Stenography, typewriting, and office training a specialty. Other branches, including nursing, Bible study, English, and practical work, etc. Terms moderate. For further information, apply 218 Third St., N. W., Washington, D.C.

SUMMER HOMES IN VERMONT

LAKE CHAMPLAIN and THE GREEN MOUNTAINS

Illustrated Book with complete list of hotels and boarding houses. Board $4.00 per week and upward. Mailed for 6c. postage.

A. W. ECCLESTONE, S. P. A.,
C. V. Ry., 385 Broadway, N. Y.

Why Total Abstinence is Best*

Reasons why the Principle Should be Adopted by all, Especially by Christian People

BETTER proof of the efficacy of a remedy than that of experience we could not have. The principle of total abstinence from intoxicating drinks has been submitted to that test and abundantly vindicated. We have been told that intoxicants have curative and recuperative power, but a multitude of aged men can testify that they can get along well without them, and there are many physicians who cure their patients without resorting to them. These drinks are so dangerous; they have so remarkable a propensity to enslave those who use them; their effects when taken in excess are so ruinous to body and soul, that it is a relief to know that people can dispense with them without physical detriment. Experience has proved that neither for warmth nor vitality are they needed and both can be produced more effectively by other agents, which have none of the dangers that are inseparable from intoxicants. Even taken in moderation, they have a tendency to becloud the brain and to induce disease in the liver and other vital organs.

That total abstinence is best for the drunkard has been abundantly proved by experience. They have the curious characteristic of stimulating without satisfying the desire for them. The man who has succumbed to their enslaving power soon learns that moderation is for him impossible. The craving for them increases in power with every indulgence. One glass, so imperatively demands a second, and a second a third, that the craving which might have been controlled at the outset is irresistible at a later stage of a debauch. Like the tiger who has tasted blood, he must have more.

It is best, too, for the young man who has not been enslaved. Not only does total abstinence save him from the risk of becoming a drunkard, but it saves him from the temptation to other vices that are associated with it. The places where liquor is sold are too often places where gambling flourishes, and where lust holds carnival. Apart from the risk of contracting the habit of drunkenness, the young man is liable to be ensnared by the games of chance that he sees and to have his animal passions stimulated by the direct influence of the intoxicants he imbibes, and indirectly by the associations and surroundings of the places at which he obtains them.

Total abstinence is best for the poor man, because the drinking habit is expensive, and it is best for the business and professional man, because even the moderate use of intoxicants impairs the judgment and obscures the perceptive powers of the mind.

But it is from the spiritual standpoint that total abstinence is most clearly recognized as the best course. There is no vice so prevalent as drunkenness, no habit so injurious to society. It is the prolific parent of all kinds of crime. The majority of all the murders committed are done under the influence of drink. Manslaughter and arson and other crimes in large numbers can be traced to this kind of indulgence. Poverty, too, is one of its numerous progeny. It robs the widow and orphan not only of their natural protector, but of the funds with which they might be supported, if through any other cause they were bereaved. Lunacy, also, is directly traceable, according to the testimony of experts in mental disease, to the habit of drinking in numberless cases. As the habit is so injurious, and its victims so numerous, the Christian who indulges in it, even in moderation, practically adopts the attitude of Cain when he asked, "Am I my brother's keeper?" Every Christian man is responsible by the fact of his identification with Christ for the welfare of his brother. The apostle declares that although he saw no harm in eating meat, he would abstain from meat if meat was the cause of his brother stumbling. We cannot doubt what his course would be on that principle if he saw himself surrounded by the evil that we see around us. Intoxicants do cause our brother to stumble. The Christian, therefore, is bound by his Christian profession to set the example of abstinence, even if he be really benefited, as some men mistakenly affirm that they are, by the use of intoxicants. Concerned as he ought to be for the spiritual life of his fellows, none can doubt that total abstinence is best for him.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for June 15. Romans 14: 13-23.

A Bowery Mission Concert

The first of a series of public concerts, under the auspices of the Bowery Mission, was given Friday evening, May 16, in the large hall of the Mission. Long before the hour an eager crowd of men stood waiting on the sidewalk. These concerts are a slight variation in the usual programme of the Mission's work, and have been specially arranged by Organist Benke, to give the men in the numerous Bowery hotels an opportunity of enjoying a varied and attractive musical treat. Superintendent Hallimond, in a brief address, bade the men welcome. The large audience, which filled the building to its utmost capacity, then rose, and sang the first and last stanzas of "My Country, 'Tis of Thee." The programme included the male chorus, "Praise to the Holy One," by the Mission Choir; soprano solo, "The Lord is My Light," by Miss Grace Hildebrand; baritone solo, "Ora pro Nobis," by Mr. Osteyee; male chorus, "God Bless My Boy," by the Mission male choir; soprano solo, "Whisper, and I Shall Hear," by Miss Hildebrand; violin solo, by Professor Boole. several superb selections on the organ by Professor Benke, and piano duets by Messrs. Hallimond and Benke, and other pieces. Each item of the programme was received with rapt attention by the great audience, who loudly applauded the performers. During the intermission, Superintendent Hallimond briefly described the Bowery Mission's work. The audience dispersed after singing the Doxology. The success of this first concert was, indeed, a favorable augury for the rest of the series, which will be held each Friday night during the summer.

OUR HOPE

THE vine which covers my window
Is tinged anew with green,
It has been barren all winter,
But now new life is seen.

And this is the lesson it teaches,
Which stills my heart's sharp pain,
Our God, of life is the giver.
The dead shall rise again.

Oberlin, O. LUCY J. WHITING.

THREE DAYS.

Then Postum Saved Him.

It makes rather solid friends of people when they discover a liquid food that will save life in extreme cases of need.

Speaking of Postum Food Coffee, a lady in Toledo, O., says, "For over five years now I have used Postum Coffee entirely in place of the ordinary coffee or tea.

I used to have stomach trouble and every time I drank a cup of ordinary coffee suffered the greatest distress. My troubles left when I left off coffee and began using Postum.

The most severe test I know of was when my husband was down with gastric typhoid fever. His stomach would retain nothing; we tried milk and various other drinks. Everything we put into his stomach would come up in less than three minutes. After the third day of this kind of work, I concluded to give him some Postum Coffee. He drank it and relished it and retained it, and for four weeks he lived on Postum and nothing else to speak of. You can depend upon it that Postum gained some good friends, for Husband would have died if it had not been for the nourishment afforded by Postum Coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

MELLIN'S FOOD

Many babies take large quantities of food but get little nourishment. It is what is digested, not what is eaten, that nourishes. Mellin's Food with fresh milk is like mother's milk, is all digestible and nourishing. Mellin's Food is really "something to eat."

OUR BOOK, "THE CARE AND FEEDING OF INFANTS," SENT FREE.

MELLIN'S FOOD COMPANY, BOSTON, MASS.

MANY ADVANTAGES.

Perfect in fit, never ragged or uncomfortable. Very convenient, stylish, economical. Made of fine cloth and exactly resemble linen goods. Turn down collars are reversible and give double service.

NO LAUNDRY WORK

When soiled, discard. **Ten collars or five pairs of cuffs, 25c. By mail, 30c.** Send 6c. in U. S. stamps for sample collar or pair of cuffs. Name size and style.

REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., Dept. P, Boston

Remington Typewriters

Stand the Test of Time

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT
(Remington Typewriter Company.)
327 BROADWAY NEW YORK

"Church Hymns and Gospel Songs"

ONE OF MANY TESTIMONIALS RECEIVED:

"We have used 'Church Hymns and Gospel Songs' exclusively in all our services, Church, Sabbath School, Prayer and C. E. Meetings, for the last three years, and have not yet 'sung it out.' Our congregational singing during this time has increased fully 100 per cent.

DANIEL H. OVERTON, Pastor,
Greene Ave. Presb. Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.

$25.00 per **100.** Sample, postage free, **20** cents.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

$175.00 FOR BEST TWO STORIES FOR BOYS

We offer One Hundred and Seventy-five Dollars in cash for the best two stories for boys, sent us before November 15—$100.00 for the best, $75.00 for the second best. Length of story not material. Fair cash price paid for other manuscripts accepted. Address, **BOYS' WORLD**
David C. Cook Publishing Co., Elgin, Ill.

$75 **Month and Expenses;** no experience needed; position permanent; self-sell
PEASE MFG. CO., Stat'n A, Cincinnati.

The CORNISH AMERICAN PIANOS AND ORGANS.

FINEST AND MOST POPULAR INSTRUMENTS IN THE WORLD

SHIPPED ANYWHERE ON **ONE YEARS FREE TRIAL**

We will ship any Piano or Organ upon the distinct understanding that if not found entirely satisfactory after 12 months' use we will take it back, thus giving you one year's free trial in your own home. You take no risk when you buy on the celebrated **Cornish Plan.** It is the only way. If as good pianos and organs could be bought anywhere else for as little money, we could not afford to make an offer like this, but we'll go further. In proof of this statement which may to some appear extravagant, we give to every purchaser a guarantee that is practically a bond secured on the whole of our plant and property, worth over **ONE MILLION DOLLARS,** warranting each instrument sold to be exactly as represented. Furthermore the **Cornish American Pianos and Organs are far better in quality and general appearance** than instruments offered for sale by any other firm of piano and organ manufactures, or any agents and dealers, for twice the amount of money we ask. **MINIATURES FREE.** To every intending purchaser we will present a beautiful set of miniatures, being accurate representations of our Pan-American models of the latest styles in Cornish Pianos and Organs. These miniatures enable anyone to select an instrument no matter at what distance they live—as the Piano and Organ in exact color as to wood, etc. is exactly reproduced. This elegant embossed set sent free and with it the **Cornish American Souvenir Catalogue** handsomely illustrated with presentation plate in colors and fully depicting and describing **50 exposition models** of Cornish American Pianos and Organs, also our interesting book **"The Heart of the People."** Write to-day and we will mail catalogue and miniatures free, if you mention this paper

Pianos from $155 **Established Fifty Years.** **CORNISH CO.,** **WASHINGTON, NEW JERSEY.** *Organs from $25*

SUMMER COMFORT.

Get Ready for Warm Weather.

By a complete change in breakfast, at this time of the year, one can put the body right to go through the summer comfortably.

Leave off meat, potatoes and heavy body-heating foods, and use the food that will nourish the body and give reserve force to the brain and nervous system.

A most appetizing and healthful breakfast can be made on Grape-Nuts and cream, some fruit and perhaps two soft boiled eggs—this meal will furnish full strength and nourishment up to the next and has a remarkable effect on the body during hot weather. Remember the cells of the body you are now building will last you into summer, so be sure and build the kind that tend to keep a cool body and level head.

One pound of Grape-Nuts has more nourishment—that the system will absorb—than ten pounds of meat, without any of the internal heat of meat that a person wishes to avoid during the warm season; its rich, nutty flavor added to the delicate sweet of the grape sugar makes a dish pleasing to the most critical taste.

You receive Grape-Nuts from the grocer ready to serve, as it has been thoroughly cooked at the factory by food experts, and this saves heat from cooking and time and exertion necessary in preparing ordinary food.

A change from the old breakfast to one like this will refresh and invigorate the system in a surprising manner and permit you to enjoy the pleasures of summer in a cool, comfortable fashion when your neigbors, differently fed, will be "hot."

Inside the Piano

Is where an expert looks to find whether it is as represented. A showy case tells nothing of the real merits of an instrument.

There are good points in many Pianos—no doubt of that. However it is the union of all the essential ones that makes an up-to-date instrument. The

Emerson

is such a one, and it will last a lifetime.

Over 50 years of experience is within the lid of every Emerson made today. A fair amount allowed for old instruments in exchange. Write for illustrated catalogue and easy payment plan.

EMERSON PIANO CO.

120 Boylston St., BOSTON, MASS.

5% Per Annum

On Sums of $50.00 Upward

Interest From Day of Deposit to Day of Withdrawal. Interest Paid Quarterly by Check.

WE have nothing to interest speculative investors, but we earn 5 per cent. for conservative depositors, and furnish every safeguard known. Our investments are in gilt-edged real estate securities. Capital paid in, $1,000,000; Assets, $1,200,000; Surplus, $185,000. Regularly inspected by and under absolute supervision of the State Banking Dept. Endorsed and recommended by many prominent clergymen, professional and business men.

Write for detailed information.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York

earn Book-keeping

BY MAIL—AT YOUR OWN HOME.

We teach young men and women the modern and up-to-date methods of book-keeping as used by the large business houses of the country and filling them with good positions as book keepers and cashiers. Do not waste your time and money learning the old system. The wide-awake business man of to-day needs book-keepers that understand the newest and quickest ways of doing business, and will pay good salaries for competent help. Anyone can learn it within 6 to 8 weeks; thoroughly practical and remarkably inexpensive. We find positions too, free of charge. Write to-day for full particulars.

MICHIGAN BUSINESS INSTITUTE,
0 Institute Building, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Summary of Preceding Chapters

Erastus Winch, the owner of a small farm, finds in his barn early one winter morning the body of a beautiful woman. At her side is a new-born boy. Elizabeth Winch, his wife, pleads with him to adopt the child whom she names Immanuel, and after a stormy scene, in which Erastus insists on handing the child over to the poor house, she is allowed to have her way. She cares for him tenderly and loves him intensely. Winch, on the other hand, is cruel to him, and at the age of five years, in fear of a severe beating, the child runs away. Worn out with his long walk, he lies down to rest on the step of a house in which lives an eccentric old man named Moses Armitage, who takes the boy in and cares for him. Elizabeth Winch searches for him, and not finding him frets herself into a fit of sickness and dies. Mr. Armitage hearing of the death of his brother, a millionaire, whom he has not seen for many years, is informed that as his brother left no will, he is heir to his property, unless it should be found that a child was born to the deceased's daughter, whom her father had disinherited and had turned out of his house for making a marriage of which he did not approve. Moses Armitage, tracing the movements of his niece, discovers that she was the woman who died in Winch's barn. The boy whom he had sheltered, was consequently Immanuel Rossi, his own grand-nephew and the heir to an immense property. The deceased man's lawyers compensate Winch for supporting the child, and commit him to the guardianship of his uncle. Immanuel Rossi is carefully educated, and his uncle instils into his mind the duty of expending his fortune in helping the poor. After his uncle's death, he enters on his property, and proceeds to tear down the tenement houses in which his fortune was invested and build model homes in their place. While living quietly in the country among people who did not know of his wealth, he falls in love with Hilda Wilde, an ambitious girl, who has accidentally heard, through her friend Amelia Hurd, that he is a millionaire and marries her. He, supposing she has accepted him for love of himself only, takes her to live on the old farm without telling her of his wealth.

Chapter XXIX.—His Other Self

IMMANUEL ROSSI made no haste to acquaint his bride with what he was pleased to term the sordid circumstance of his wealth. What had money to do with these delicious hours, which could surely never be repeated whatever else of bliss the future undoubtedly held? And Hilda conducted herself with the most admirable self-restraint: her anxieties and doubts were as sweetly hid as ever her ignorance of classic lore had been in the earlier days of their acquaintance. Besides, what woman of twenty can be wholly insensible to the rapturous adoration of a handsome man in the first glow of his married happiness? It was very interesting to be adored, more interesting even than she had imagined. But——

This "but" spoiled even her pleasure in the ruffled muslin curtains, which this singular young husband of hers had not forgotten, and cast its shadow over every appointment of a really dainty nest of a home. To be sure, she laughed indulgently at certain masculine blunders, and wondered in private at certain masculine extravagances.

A ponderous chest of silver, bearing the cards of Messrs. Trent and Smalley with their respective wives, arrived at the beginning of the second week of their housekeeping. Hilda examined the shining rows upon rows of spoons and forks with a heightened color. "When shall we ever use all of these beautiful things, Immanuel?" she asked, looking up to meet her husband's watchful eyes.

"I am sure I don't know, little wife," he answered with a smile, "we might invite the haymakers in to dinner some day, and dazzle them with our magnificence."

"You don't mean that," said Hilda, with a toss of her pretty head. "But tell me, who are Mr. and Mrs. Trent and Mr. and Mrs. Smalley?"

"Trent and Smalley are my lawyers, dear."

"Lawyers?" repeated Hilda, with a rising inflection of astonishment.

"I have never told you, sweetheart, because it has really nothing to do with our happiness; but I had a tiresome lot of money left me long ago. Mr. Smalley and Mr. Trent look after it for me." He said this in the quietest, most matter-of-fact way in the world. Indeed, he could not easily have comprehended Hilda's mind had he been on a sudden gifted with the doubtful privilege of looking into its hidden depths.

There was nothing there after all but what the world at large would have called a very natural and laudable ambition; even that was not visible in the lovely eyes uplifted to his face, nor yet in the unwonted flutter of that perfectly modeled bosom. Her voice was calm and unshaken as she said slowly, "I do not understand—please tell me about it."

"Thank God you loved me for myself, dear," he murmured, kissing the white forehead. "You thought me a poor farmer. And that is truly what I am at present; but I shall be more—I can be more."

"But the money!" said Hilda, in a tone of sharp anxiety; "have you lost it?"

He looked at her with such surprise almost merging into pained doubt, that she called up a ghost of a smile. "You—you are so queer," she said, in a low, strained voice. "I—I wish——"

"What is it that you wish, dear?"

"I know so little about you," she complained, thrusting out her ripe lips like a child on the verge of sobs. "You have never told me the first thing about yourself. I do not even know you."

He threw back his head and burst into relieved laughter. "I am not much given to talking," he confessed. "Uncle Moses was silent as a hermit for the most part, and I early learned to hold my tongue; 'tis a habit hard to break. But you are right, dear, I have told you too little about myself."

"You were born near here—at the Four Corners, Aunt Emmeline says," observed Hilda, impatient at the reverie into which he seemed about to fall with his last words. "And you lived with the Winches—quite poor people; I have seen their house."

Immanuel's face saddened. "I do not think enough of those days," he said slowly. "Elizabeth Winch was a good woman—my mother—the only mother I ever knew. She died for me as truly as any martyr."

"How did they find out about you?" asked Hilda, hurriedly. "How did they find out that your mother was really—"

"Have you heard the story?" he asked.

"Very little of it," stammered Hilda, overcome with a curious embarrassment. "She—she died."

"She was killed—murdered," he said with deliberate emphasis.

"Oh, I never heard that!" cried Hilda, her eyes wide with horror. "Who did it?"

"My grandfather."

"Your grandfather? But she died in the Winches barn; there was an inquest. No one ever knew."

"It was all found out afterward," said Immanuel bitterly. "My mother was a petted, indulged child; she loved and married my father, who was a poor man. My grandfather thrust her out into the world, and she died; murdered by his pride, by his love of money. That accursed money came to me; the world calls me a rich man. But I am a child of poverty—a child of the tenements. I must atone!"

"I am so glad she wasn't really murdered," said Hilda, with a long sigh of relief. "That would have been too dreadful!" Her eyes were sparkling with suppressed delight; but her face was quite properly sober, drawn into mock doleful curves to match the sadness of that other face so near her own.

"You must understand me, dear," he said, a thrill of anxiety in his voice. "This money that has come to me is not my own."

"Not your own!" cried Hilda, aghast. "Whose is it then?"

"I hold it in trust for those to whom it belongs," said her husband. He leaned forward and took one of the little white hands into both his own. "I am so glad you loved me—here in this beautiful country," he went on softly. "It is only love that has made us husband and wife; it is only love that can keep us happy. That is why I never told you about the money. Do you not understand?" The anxiety had deepened almost to entreaty. He waited a moment, but Hilda sat silent with drooped eyes. "I cannot tell you all; you must see for yourself. You will understand—you will help me."

Hilda looked up. There was a steely glitter in the depths of her violet eyes. "I wish you would speak so that I can understand you," she said coldly. "I dare say I am very stupid, but I confess that it puzzles me when you tell me in one breath that you have had a great deal of money

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

KNOX'S GELATINE

PLEASE YOUR PALATE

with my gelatine, and don't spoil your digestion with heavy desserts. It is transparent. It is pure. It is granulated It sets in a half hour, and makes from a pint to a quart more jelly than any other package of equal size.

You get FREE my Book

of seventy "Dainty Desserts for Dainty People" for your grocer's name. Or instead send a two-cent stamp. For 5c. in stamps, the book and full pint sample. For 15c. the book and full two-quart package (two for 25c.). Pink color for fancy desserts in every large package. A package of Knox's Gelatine makes two quarts—half gallon—of jelly.

Chas. B. Knox, 55 Knox Ave. Johnstown, N.Y.

THE

EQUITABLE

"STRONGEST IN THE WORLD"

J. W. ALEXANDER PRESIDENT — J. H. HYDE VICE PRESIDENT

THE TWO GREAT AIMS

of a man's life are—protection for his family—provision for himself.

Endowment Assurance effects them both.

Here is the result of Endowment policy No. 247,619 for $5,000 taken out 20 years ago at age 35:

CASH $7,556,05

This is a return of all premiums paid with $2,556.05 in addition; to say nothing of the 20 years life assurance.

Send coupon below for particulars of such a policy issued at your age.

THE EQUITABLE SOCIETY, Dept. No. 60
120 Broadway, New York.

Please send me information regarding an Endowment for $..... if issued to a man.....years of age.

Name .....

Address .....

Send postal for our booklet: "Cooking With Milk Made Easy." It tells how milk, as it is always best

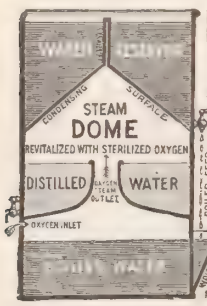
HIGHLAND EVAPORATED CREAM

at the pantry, for you then have fresh cream and are not dependent on a milk man. Highland Evaporated Cream is not "just as good as" milk or cream, as it is simply pure, full-cream cows' milk, sterilized, evaporated to a smooth, loose consistency and canned. Free from cane sugar and all foreign ingredients, so Highland Evaporated Cream retains all the nutritive properties of the fresh cream and has the richness of the finest pastures of our Highland Farms. You can always depend on Highland Evaporated Cream: always sweet, free from all germs, will keep fresh and pure in any climate, and is always of the same excellent quality.

Most Grocers Sell It. If yours doesn't, give us his name and we will send you free, postpaid, a can to try. It will please you.

HELVETIA MILK CONDENSING CO.
Dept. F, Highland, Ill.

"Where Model Dairy Farms Abound."



SALESMEN AND AGENTS WANTED

BIG WAGES Our Famous **PURITAN WATER STILL**, a wonderful invention—**not a filter.** **22,000 already sold.** Demand enormous. Everybody buys. Over the kitchen stove it furnishes plenty of distilled, aerated drinking water, pure, delicious and safe. Only method. Distilled Water relieves Dyspepsia, Stomach, Bowel, Kidney, Bladder and Heart Troubles; prevents fevers and sickness. **Write for Booklet, New Plan, Terms, etc. FREE**
Harrison Mfg. Co.,
143 Harrison Bldg., **Cincinnati, O.**

GRAY HAIR RESTORED

"WALNUTTA" HAIR STAIN is prepared from the juice of the Philippine Islands walnut, and restores Gray, Streaked, Faded or Bleached Hair, Eyebrows, Beard or Moustache to its original color, **instantaneously.** Gives any shade from **Light Brown to Black. Does not wash off or rub off.** Contains no poisons, and is not sticky or greasy. **"Walnutta" Hair Stain** will give more satisfactory results in one minute than all the hair restorers and hair dyes will in a lifetime. **Price 60 cents a bottle,** postpaid. To convince you of its merits we will send a **sample bottle postpaid for 20c.**
PACIFIC TRADING CO., Dist. Office 66, St. Louis, Mo.

THERE ARE $$$

For agents who sell our **Transparent Handled Knives.** **Your own photo,** name and address in handle. Hand tooled, perfectly transparent blades. **Warranty with each knife.** We originated the **McKINLEY MEMORIAL KNIFE.** "Made in Canton." Sent postpaid on receipt of **$1. Agents wanted in Every County.** Send today for terms.

The CANTON CUTLERY CO., 1405 E. Second St., Canton, O.

CORNS PERMANENTLY RELIEVED FREE

ALLEN'S ANTISEPTIC CORN PLASTER *relieves corns permanently.* To prove it I will mail *free plaster* to any one. Send name and address—no money.

GEORGE M. DORRANCE, 221 Fulton St., Dept. G, New York

$26.50 BUYS A BUGGY

(with top $33.50) of very superior **QUALITY, STYLE and DURABILITY** Extensive output of two enormous factories, sold direct to consumer. We manufacture Full Line Buggies, Carriages, Harness, and intend to control your trade. **WE DEFY COMPETITION & SAVE DEALERS' PROFIT.**

Money back if not satisfied. Send for CATALOGUE and SPECIAL OFFER.
UNION BUGGY COMPANY, 262 Saginaw Street, Pontiac, Mich.

FREE TO AGENTS

Flat thin knife cuts loose a perfect cake. **$2 Outfit free Exp. prepaid.** Dept. T
HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ill., or Buffalo, N.Y.

32d Edition, postpaid for 10cts. stamps

THE HUMAN HAIR,

Why it Falls Off, Turns Gray, and the Remedy.
By Prof. HARLEY PARKER, F. R. A. S.
C. HARLEY PARKER. Philadelphia, Pa.
"As I alone should I greet this little book."—*Whittier.*

LEARN PROOFREADING.

If you possess a fair education, why not utilize it at a genteel and uncrowded profession paying $15 to $35 weekly? Situations always obtainable. We are the original instructors by mail.
HOME CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, Philadelphia

HAIR DYEING COMB

Latest sensation; produces any shade by simply combing, without staining the scalp; harmless, durable, undetectable. Write for particulars.
Dept E. KARL GERSTNER, 83-4th Avenue, New York.

DIXON AMERICAN GRAPHITE PENCILS

SEND 16 CENTS FOR SAMPLES WORTH DOUBLE.
JOS. DIXON CRUCIBLE CO., Jersey City, N. J.

THE NEEDLE'S EYE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 497

left you by your grandfather, and in the next that it is not your own."

"Hilda, can you go to New York with me this afternoon?"

She sprang to her feet with a little cry of joyful surprise. "Will you take me to New York? Oh, Immanuel, how good you are!"

He looked down at the dimpling face with a sigh; then he stooped and kissed the low, white forehead under its cloud of yellow hair. A miserable little teasing doubt was beginning to whisper in his ear. He rebuked it sharply. "You are nothing but a child, Hilda," he said wistfully, and kissed her again, this time on her lips. "Do you love me, dear?"

"Of course I love you, foolish boy!" said Mrs. Hilda, with pretty dignity. She drew herself out of his arms, and patted her tumbled hair with two white hands. "Shall I pack all my dresses?" she asked.

* * *

They had had a long, delightful day of sight-seeing together, and Hilda was blissfully sleepy and content, ready to be caressed and to purr like a kitten. She glanced about the somewhat gaudily furnished room in the unfashionable hotel where they were stopping, and sighed happily. "I have had such a good time to-day," she said. "I just love New York! I wish we might live here all the time instead of in that stupid country. Only think what it will be next winter, with the drifts piled high and the most dismal winds howling down the chimney—ugh!" She shivered daintily and nestled against her husband's broad shoulder. "You could live here—or wherever you liked, couldn't you?" She looked up in his face with the sweetest coaxing smile. "I am sure we should like it ever so much better. I like to see everything—there is so much. And I am sure I am just as—yes, why shouldn't I say it? I am every bit as pretty as some of those elegant ladies we saw driving in the park this afternoon."

"You are far prettier than any of them," he said with strong conviction. "You are—" But why record all that he said. Few honeymoon speeches will bear reporting verbatim.

Hilda blushed and sighed and dimpled with all her most bewitching variations, as he wound up a fervent dissertation upon her charms, with every word of which she perfectly agreed. "Don't you think we would be much happier here?" she repeated.

"No, dear, I am sure we would not be happier. I have lived in New York, and I know."

"But you haven't lived here with me."

"No, sweetheart, and I don't intend to."

Hilda raised her brows ever so little; she said nothing. Her friend, Miss Hurd, had she been present, could have told Immanuel what that pretty little reflective air signified. "When Hil looks like that," she was wont to remark, sagely, "you might as well give up. She doesn't say much, but she'll have her own way in the end, by hook or by crook."

On this occasion she tried "hook," baited seductively with a gentle little kiss, dropped soft as the petal of a rose-leaf on Immanuel's brown hand. "You said I could help you with your work; did you mean farm work, dear? I can't make butter, you know, and I hate to wash pans." This was little better than hypocrisy; for a stout kitchen-maid had been a part of the furnishing of the farmhouse. It answered the purpose admirably.

"That is precisely what I brought you to New York for, Hilda," he said seriously. "I wish to show you what I am doing with my money, and what I intend to do."

Hilda's face brightened. "I shall love to do that," she said.

"To-morrow morning," he went on, "we shall begin. You will see some painful sights, dear, and some ugly ones; but you must not mind that. If only we can redeem the ugliness and soothe the pain."

Hilda was full of curiosity. "I can't think what you mean, Immanuel," she said eagerly. "Do tell me, please!"

"Thank God you do not," he returned, and led her to the window. "Do you see those tall buildings yonder?"

"Yes," she said wonderingly.

"What would you say if I told you that in every one of them were crowded as many people as live in your home village? What would you say if I told you that these people were packed into small, dark unventilated rooms—sometimes a whole family in a room not so large as this, where they eat, sleep, and work?"

"But why do they do it?" asked Hilda, elevating her eyebrows. "I don't think it is at all nice; I wouldn't live that way."

"They must. There is no other way—no other place. See here, Hilda, I found that my grandfather owned dozens of these buildings—some of the very worst ones. I would not tell you, even if I could, how terrible the conditions were. I must rebuild every one of them. I have rebuilt some of them. All the money and all that I can do personally is too little to make good the frightful injustice of the past."

"But it wasn't your fault," she cried, tossing her head.

"No, but it will be my fault if I let it go on. If I do nothing to make it right. I must make it right!"

Hilda was silent for a moment. "I think it is very nice of you," she said prettily.

"Do you, darling? I am so glad!" The joyful relief in his tones was so marked that Hilda looked up.

"You were afraid I wouldn't think so," she murmured.

"No—no, dear," he said hurriedly, "I was sure that you would help me. Ah, little wife, we shall be able to bring happiness into so many lives!"

Hilda turned her head with a seductive little pucker in her white forehead. "Do you mind telling me how much money you have?" she said coolly.

He hesitated for a moment, then named a sum that caused her to draw a quick breath of awe and amazement. "Why, Immanuel!" she cried, and stared at him with wide open eyes.

"It is a great power—a great responsibility," he said gravely.

There was another question trembling on the red lips. "Must you—shall you use all this money for these—beggars?"

The last word stung him like the blow of a whip. "They are not beggars," he cried, a note of anger in his deep voice. "My father died in a tenement house; my mother lived there. They were not beggars; my father was looking for work the day before he died. You do not understand, Hilda, and after all why should you understand. You shall see for yourself!"

He did not intend to uncover the foulest spots of the city's shame and misery before the innocent eyes of his young wife. "If she but sees the women and children," he said to himself, "it will be enough." They were breakfasting the next morning when the subject was again broached between them.

"Do you want to make me perfectly happy to-day, dear?" cooed Hilda. She looked bewitching in all the fresh loveliness of the new day.

Immanuel's brown eyes lingered like a caress on the flower-like face. "Of course I do," he said, smiling. "What shall it be?"

"I am almost afraid to ask," she confessed, lowering her long lashes. "You quite frighten me sometimes; you are so—"

"Am I such a brute as that? When did I frighten you, dear?"

"I have always been a little bit afraid of you," she murmured. "I am more afraid than ever now."

"Why?" His voice was urgent, almost commanding. "You must tell me why you are afraid of me, Hilda."

"That is too long a story," she said, dimpling and flushing under his gaze. "Perhaps I shall get over it some day."

TO BE CONTINUED

A Mother's Milk

may not fit the requirements of her own offspring. A failing milk is usually a poor milk. Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk has been the standard for more than forty years. Send for book, "Babies," 71 Hudson St., N. Y.

Simple, Isn't It?

Cog wheels are enclosed in this ball-like frame. Can't get out of order. The simplest freezer and the easiest to turn is the

Peerless Iceland Freezer
Or the ***One Motion*** *Freezer*

Freezes in three minutes. Pleasanter to freeze a dessert in hot weather than to cook it. More appetizing too, and the only expense is the cost of the materials. Write for booklet Ice Cream Secrets. Full of new recipes, all easy to make.

Take one home and if not pleased, return it and dealer will refund money. Should your dealer not handle them, write us for address of one who does. Be sure you get a Peerless Iceland.

DANA & CO., Dept. A, Cincinnati, Ohio.

The Peerless Ice Chipper, to chip ice properly, saves ice, time and hands. 25c. at all dealers or from us.

MANTELS at Factory Prices

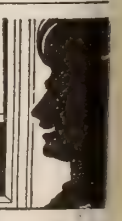
WE Sell direct to the Consumer, thereby saving you from 35 to 50 per cent on your purchases. Our output is enormous and we ship to every State and every part of the Globe. Our designs are the most exclusive and exquisite ever produced, and we have them at all prices, but always 35 to 50 per cent less than dealers charge. Send 10c. in stamps to cover postage for our large, handsome catalogue (9x12 ins. showing fifty elegant designs.

Central Mantel Co.
906 Pine St. St. Louis, Mo.

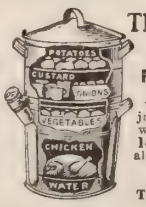
Dr. Lyon's
PERFECT
Tooth Powder

Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century

The beginning of Window Happiness is a shade roller that is obedient and faithful—one that is guaranteed not to give trouble.
THAT ONE IS THE GENUINE



HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLER.



Patented Jan. 23, 1900.

The IDEAL Steam Cook

Cooks a whole meal over one burner *gasoline, oil, gas, or common cookst*
REDUCES FUEL BILLS ONE-HA
Makes tough meats tender.
vents steam and odors. Holds 12 one-q jars in canning fruits. **Whistle bl** when Cooker needs more **water. Se less copper bottom and sides.** also make **Square Cookers with do**
Send for illustrated catalogue.
We pay express. **Agents wanted**
TOLEDO COOKER CO., Box 16, Toled

The Life of the Whee
depends upon the make of the wheel.
ELECTRIC WHEEL
last almost forever. Fit any wagon, straig or staggered spokes. Write for the cat logue. We mail it free.
ELECTRIC WHEEL CO., Box 136, Quincy, Ill

STARK TREES best by Test—77 YEA LARGEST Nursery.
FRUIT BOOK free. We CA
WANT MORE SALESMEN **PAY** Week
STARK BROS, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.; E

A MISSION TO EVROPE

The Gospel Messengers Enter a Dark Continent

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

With Silas as a companion instead of Barnabas, Paul arrived at Lystra. There he found one who had been prepared in God's workshop, and trained to be a missionary. His father was a Greek, and thus he could have sympathy with the Gentiles; his mother, who had taught him in the Scriptures (comp. II. Tim. 1 : 5; 3 : 14, 15), was a converted Jewess, and thus he united in his own person the two—Jew and Gentile—who, through the cross of Christ, had been "made one"(Eph. 2 : 9-22).

This trio, Paul, Silas, and Timothy, "went through the region of Phrygia and Galatia," the limit of Paul's former missionary journey. Where were they to open fresh ground? They had no plans of their own; but waited with open, listening hearts for counsel from on high. And light came. Paul would not go forward without this special guidance. Not Asia was made quite clear to them, the Holy Ghost forbidding them. Bithynia? No; "the Spirit of Jesus suffered them not." Thus they knew that their path did not lie north; therefore, as east or south would have been to return by land or by sea, they went west, and came to the Mediterranean Sea at Troas. Here came positive direction; not merely negative as before. "A vision appeared to Paul by night: There was a man of Macedonia standing, beseeching him, and saying, Come over into Macedonia and help us." This was enough.

Paul and his companion now understood that another continent was to receive the Gospel light. But what an enterprise! How make arrangements for such a journey? How provide the money? How take precautions for health? How simple was the preparation of these early missionaries! They went forth, talking all circumstances from the hand of the Lord (Rom. 8: 28), believing that he made himself responsible for all; that they went at his charges; and that he undertook to supply all their need (Phil. 4 : 19). Paul, the leader, always made the Gospel without charge, by working for his daily bread when necessary, and where there were no disciples ready and eager to lodge them, they worked to obtain board and lodging.

Following the coast line, the travelers first touched at the island of Samothracia, and their first port in Europe was Neapolis, after which they landed at "Philippi, the first city of the district and a Roman colony" (R.V.). For a few days nothing was done but the important preparatory work of prayer, without which no work is of any avail. And on the Sabbath day they found outside the city a place where prayer was wont to be made —probably some awakened Gentiles who had heard of the true God, and who were seeking after him, were gathered here. Only women are named, and to them the missionaries spoke, and not in vain; they found prepared ground for their message. One of these women, Lydia, from Thyatira, who worshiped God, a proselyte to the Jewish faith, but who still felt her deep spiritual need, "heard us, whose heart the Lord opened to give heed unto the things which were spoken by Paul." In these days the power of the Holy Ghost was such that one who believed and who received the Holy Ghost, as was then usually the case, was immediately baptized. In this case her household shared the blessing.

We do not learn whether the household will met with the Lord in that one gathering at the place of prayer (ver. 16), but probably it was so, if we judge by what follows—an immediate invitation to come to her house. "If ye have judged me to be faithful to the Lord, come to my house and give me the privilege of ministering to the Lord in his servants], and abide there." "And she constrained us." The simplicity of hospitality, the simplicity of traveling, mostly on foot, and of living, etc., in those days, made missionary work quite another thing from now, and the opened heart counted it a joy and privilege to take in these missionaries for many days" (ver. 18). The place of prayer became the place of testimony, too. No record is given here, as elsewhere, of many turning to the Lord. And yet the Church of Philippi, founded at this time, was one for every remembrance of which Paul gave thanks to God, and for which his continual supplications was with joy; so that we cannot doubt many souls were added to the Lord.

SILENCE OF JEHOVAH

BY DR. A. C. FERGUSON

SILENCE in the heavens, save the music of the spheres;
Silence of Jehovah 'mid the ages' rolling years;
Silence, while eternal laws do execute his will;
Silence, while he keepeth watch and promises fulfil.

Silence of the Force that rolls worlds round the solar throne;
Silence of the boundless Light that bathes the lands unknown;
Silence, when a seed doth die to blend and bloom and bear—
Silence of Jehovah, guarding all with tender care!

Silence of Jehovah, o'er human souls' deep woe;
Silence, while the Prince of Hell seems victor o'er his foe;
Silence, while bleeding hearts send pleadings up in vain;
Silence, as in Right's dark night we ask: "Does God still reign?"

But listen, soul! Thou canst not see veiled Glory's world nearby—
Supernal life and joy find birth in pain and sorrow's sigh!
The charming realm of love, hid now away from human sight,
Awaits the mortal life to bless, silent as angel's flight!

The mists and blackness of these scenes may not be rifted now,
He answers not the eager quest of when, or where, or how?
And, though our eyes cannot behold his chariots rolling by,
Soul-voices whisper restful truth: "It is a gain to die!"

Laces

I prefer PEARLINE to other soap powders. I like PEARLINE for washing lace collars and embroidered and lace doilies, which I do, myself, at home, not trusting them to the washerwoman.

Mrs. Rev. J. L.

One of the Millions. 677

50000 FARMERS

Now use Duplex Machines, making Fence Horse-high, Bull-strong, Pig and Chicken-tight at ACTUAL COST OF WIRE and save profit fence manufacturers extort. Why don't you? Machine on Trial. Catalog free Kitselman Bros. Box D 64 Muncie, Ind.

Why suffer with corns, when A-CORN SALVE removes them? 15c. From druggists, or by mail. Postal will fetch a free trial box. Giant Chemical Co., Philadelphia.

A FLY

is not as harmless as it seems. It brings into the house many undesirable things which it picks up with its hairy, cup-shaped feet. Among them are disease germs. After a fly has entered your home it is a menace to your family's health,—you should make it harmless. But you cannot do it without

TANGLEFOOT
STICKY FLY PAPER

which catches the fly and the germs it carries and coats them both over with a varnish from which they can never escape.

Poisoning the fly will not do,—as the germ is not poisoned. A fly trap will not do,—as the buzzing of the fly will blow the germs through the meshes and you will inhale them. So TANGLEFOOT is the only remedy. Every dealer has it. It is an inexpensive safeguard.

THE O. & W. THUM CO., MFRS.
GRAND RAPIDS MICH.

DENT'S Toothache Gum

A SWELL AFFAIR

Will Stop That Toothache.

Its application gives relief instantly. Not a chewing gum. Should be carried for emergencies. Be sure to get Dent's; avoid useless and cheap imitations. All druggists or by mail, 15c.

C. S. DENT & CO., DETROIT, MICH.

THE NATURAL BODY BRACE

REMOVES AILMENTS PECULIAR TO WOMEN

COSTS YOU NOTHING TO TRY IT.

Thousands of letters like this prove our assertions:

"Curtis, Miss., Sept 1st, 1898 The brace I bought of you two years ago did all you claimed for it. It freed me from the worst forms of illness peculiar to my sex. Before using the Brace I suffered with prolapsus periodical cramps, inflammation, constipation, headache, and other things of 20 years' standing. I had spent hundreds of dollars for medicines and doctors before trying the Brace.

"Mrs. Susie Woodard."

Send for full information with booklet, mailed free in plain, sealed envelope. Address

THE NATURAL BODY BRACE CO.,
Box 171, Salina, Kansas

SIMPLE IN CONSTRUCTION—COMFORTABLE ADJUSTABLE TO ANY FIGURE.

$2 Fine Bath Cabinet $2

PLACED IN YOUR HOME ON PAYMENT OF

Write to-day for our special 10 day offer. Robinson Baths guaranteed to relieve Rheumatism, LaGrippe, Colds, Kidney Trouble, Catarrh, etc. Send for our new book, free Purify your blood before hot weather.

30 STATE AGENTS WANTED

Position is worth $1,200 to $1,500 per year and expenses.

Write for full particulars.

Robinson Thermal Bath Co.
901-917 Jefferson St., Toledo, O.

ROBINSON CABINET

Bicycles Below Cost

5000 Bicyc'es, overstock. For 30 days only we will sacrifice at less than actual factory cost New 1902 Models.

"Bellise," complete $8.75
"Cossack," Guaranteed High Grade $9.75
"Siberian," a Beauty $10.75
"Neudorf," Road Racer, $11.75
no finer bicycle at any price.

Choice of M. & W. or Record tires and best equipment on all our bicycles. Strongest guarantee.

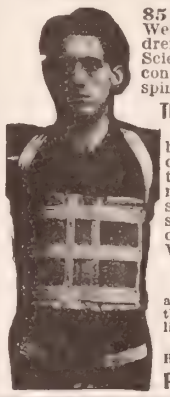
We SHIP ON APPROVAL C.O.D. to anyone without a cent deposit & allow 10 DAYS FREE TRIAL before purchase is binding.

500 good 2nd-hand wheels $3 to $8.

Do not buy a bicycle until you have written for our free catalogues with large photographic engravings and full descriptions.

MEAD CYCLE CO. Dept. 64 M Chicago.

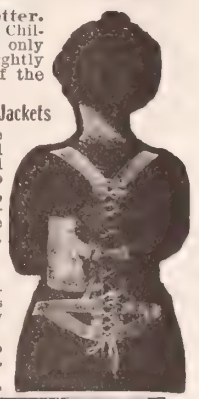
To All Who Suffer from SPINAL DEFORMITIES



85 per cent cheaper than the old methods. 100 per cent better. Weighs ounces where others weigh pounds. For Men, Women and Children; none too young, none too old to be relieved. We offer the only Scientific Appliance ever invented for the relief and cure of this unsightly condition; cured the inventor, Mr. P. B. Sheldon, of curvature of the spine of THIRTY YEARS' standing.

Throw Away the Cumbersome and Costly Plaster-of-Paris and Sole-Leather Jackets

Our appliance is light in weight, durable, and conforms to the body as not to evidence that a support is worn. It is constructed on strictly scientific anatomical principles, and is truly a godsend to all sufferers from spinal troubles, male or female. We also make Scientific Appliances for protruding abdomen, weak back, stooping shoulders. Send for free booklet and letters from physicians, physical instructors, and those who know from experience of our wonderful appliances. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. Write to-day for measurement blank. Don't wait.



STEAMBURG, N. Y., February 9, 1901.

After having worn the plaster-of-Paris jackets, I can truthfully say your appliance is far more comfortable to wear. It corrects curvature quite as well, and fits the body so perfectly that no one would suspect I was wearing one. You have my lifelong gratitude and well wishes. Yours truly, IDA BLOUD.

The plaster-of-Paris jacket above mentioned weighed 8 1-4 lbs. The Philo Burt Appliance put on in its place weighed 17 ounces—a difference of over 7 lbs.

PHILO BURT MFG. CO., 30-6th Street, Jamestown, N. Y.

BEETHOVEN PIANOS and ORGANS

You can get any high-grade BEETHOVEN PIANO or ORGAN FREE of any charge set up in your own home, no matter where you live. Write us today for full particulars and we will surprise you with the bargains we have to offer you.

WE DON'T WANT ANY MONEY in advance. Our new catalogue will show you how to get a high-grade Piano or Organ at the right price and on the right terms.

ONE YEAR'S FREE TRIAL TO ALL

We ask no advance payment and sell on terms to suit any purchaser. NO AGENTS. NO STORES. NO MIDDLEMEN. Only one way from our big factory right into your own home at lower than WHOLESALE PRICES. Send today for our new and magnificent up-to-date SPECIAL BARGAIN CATALOGUE just out, of Pianos and Organs (mention which) ABSOLUTELY FREE. Reference any bank.

BEETHOVEN PIANO AND ORGAN CO.
BOX 7 41, WASHINGTON NEW JERSEY.

HELD HIGH

in the estimation of all persons who have ever used them.

Old Hickory Chairs

best for all around use. Please everyone. They are stylish, durable and unique in the natural bark finish of hickory. Nothing like them for style and comfort. Elegant for that cozy corner, den, sitting room, veranda and lawn. Our chairs improve with wear and last for generations.

Chair in illustration is our most popular style, Andrew "Jackson." It is light, comfortable, durable and especially adapted to hard service. These patterns are exact duplicates of the original chairs which Andrew Jackson used—hence the name. Seat 17 inches wide, 15 inches deep, height over all 36 inches. Price $2.75 or two for $5. Freight paid east of Mississippi River.

SENT FREE. Finely illustrated catalogue with prices. Gives good hints for the home. Ask for it.

THE OLD HICKORY CHAIR CO.,
461 Cherry St., Martinsville, Ind.

Harmony and Health

Health is the reflection of Harmonious Nature. Disease is Discord and Unnatural. Health depends upon Natural Food.

SHREDDED WHOLE WHEAT BISCUIT

is a Naturally Organized Food, that is, contains all the Properties in Correct Proportion necessary to Nourish every Element of the human body.

Nature has stored in the whole wheat complete nourishment for the harmonious building of man, and ***Shredded Whole Wheat Biscuit*** presents it in the most digestible and appetizing form. If valuable qualities are removed from the wheat, as in white flour, the result is food stripped of the properties which produce teeth, bone, muscle and brain. "Soft cooked" cereals are swallowed with little or no mastication and, therefore, the teeth are robbed of their necessary—*natural*—exercise, causing weakness and decay. ***Shredded Whole Wheat Biscuit*** being crisp, compels vigorous mastication and induces the *natural* flow of saliva which is indispensable in *natural* digestion.

SOLD BY ALL GROCERS. Send for "The Vital Question" Cook Book (free). Address

THE NATURAL FOOD CO., Niagara Falls, N. Y.

On Trial Free

Shakespeare Reels and Baits.

I want every enthusiastic fisherman, whether amateur, beginner or professional, to have a personal knowledge of the fine points of the Shakespeare Reels and the marvelous catching qualities of the Shakespeare Baits—and to do this I propose to send to every man or woman who fishes for the real sport there is in it, one of my reels and baits for free trial on their next fishing trip. Write to-day to Wm. Shakespeare, Jr., 198 Shakespeare Bldg., Kalamazoo, Mich. The Shakespeare Reel is especially designed for accurate and long distance casting, and it is without doubt the best reel in the world, and you will say so when you see it. The Shakespeare Baits are really marvelous. With them the fisherman is sure of a good catch no matter where the fish are in lake or stream. If they are in deep water, if they are in shallow water or if they are hidden in the lily pads or moss, Wm. Shakespeare, Jr., makes the baits that make them strike. My fishing tackle is for sale by all first-class dealers but I want you to see these reels and baits and try them for yourself, and I will send them to you direct, express prepaid, for a free trial on your next fishing trip. I offer every month $500 in cash and diamond prizes for longest casts made with it this season and $100 in prizes for the biggest fish caught this year. Write to-day for particulars.

A NEW PREPARATION for the instant removal of every description of stain from the hands.

Ink, Paint, Dye, Grease, Grime, etc., all vanish before STAINOFF.

Superior to soaps, acids or alkalies. Will not injure the most delicate skin, but leaves it soft and white. Put up like a shaving stick, 25 cents at all druggists and stationers. A sample—large enough for several weeks—mailed to any address, 10 cents, or in return for name and address of dealer who does not handle Stainoff, together with 15 cents, we will send you a full sized stick.

D. M. STEWARD MFG. CO.,
117 Chambers St., New York.
FACTORY: CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

A 50-CENT HAT FOR MAN OR BOY.

MEN'S HAT No. 1
In soft, rough finish. *Colors:* Gray Mix, Brown Mix, and Black Mix.

MEN'S HAT No. 2
In smooth finish. *Colors:* Black, Brown, Maple, Steel, and Pearl.

BOY'S HAT No. 3
In smooth finish. *Colors:* Black, Brown, Maple, Steel, and Pearl.

BOY'S HAT No. 4
In soft, rough finish. *Colors:* Gray Mix, Brown Mix, Black Mix.

Any of these hats sent, postpaid, on receipt of 50 cents, cash, postal order, or stamps. Money back if hat is not satisfactory. We refer to the First National Bank of Middletown, N. Y. We are hat manufacturers, and make the following offer to introduce these hats and our other lines of men's, women's, and boys' hats in every town in the United States.

If you sell six of these hats for us we will send you one for yourself free. If you sell 12 you can have a $1 hat or two 50-cent hats free. If you sell 24 you can have a $2 hat, two $1 hats, or four 50-cent hats in any sizes you wish. Send for one for yourself immediately. As soon as your friends see it, it will be easy for you to sell them. Send for Booklet.

MIDDLETOWN HAT COMPANY, 44 Mill St., Middletown, N.Y.

On Jellies

preserves and pickles, spread a thin coating of

PURE REFINED PARAFFINE

Will keep them absolutely moisture and acid proof. Pure Refined Paraffine is also useful in a dozen other ways about the house. Full directions in each package. Sold everywhere.

STANDARD OIL CO.

A Trip to Colorado at Small Cost

Burlington Route

During June, July and August we are going to sell Colorado round trip tourist tickets at less than half fare. $25 from Chicago, $21 from St. Louis, and from the east through tickets will be sold on about the same basis.

Send for a copy of our Colorado handbook which tells all about the prices for board at the different hotels, boarding houses and ranches; gives the names and addresses of proprietors, information about the hunting and fishing, guides, livery, etc. No charge, and with the book I will send a circular telling about the ticket rates and train service.

Address P. S. EUSTIS, Passenger Traffic Manager, Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Ry., 209 Adams St., Chicago.

17

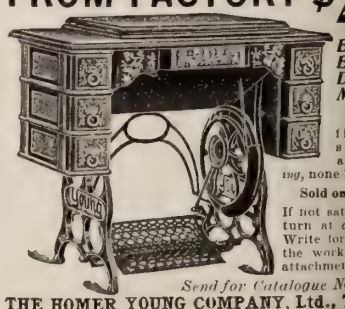
THE IDEAL SIGHT RESTORER

WE RESTORE SIGHT!
GLASSES RENDER DEFECTIVE VISION CHRONIC.

Write for our ILLUSTRATED TREATISE ON THE EYE, Mailed Free.

THE IDEAL COMPANY, 239 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

FROM FACTORY $21



Buys is *Beau* l *Drop* ad *Mach*

Gold finis size arm, *b* ing, none bette

Sold on App

If not satisfac turn at *our* c Write for san the work don attachments.

Send for Catalogue No. B

THE HOMER YOUNG COMPANY, Ltd., Tole

29 YEARS SELLING DIRECT.

No. 212½ Jump Seat Trap. Price, $80. As fine as sells for $110 to $150 more.

We are the largest manufacturers of vehicles and harness in the world selling to consumers, and we have been doing business in this way for 29 years.

WE HAVE NO AGENTS

but ship anywhere for examination guaranteeing safe delivery. You are out nothing if not satisfied. We make 195 styles of vehicles and 65 styles of harness. Our prices represent the cost of material and making, plus one profit. Our large free catalogue shows complete line. Send for it.

No. 152 Top Buggy has ⅞ inch Kelly rubber tires and rubber covered steps. Price, $73 00. As good as sells for $40.00 more.

Elkhart Carriage & Harness Manufacturing Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Greatest Household Necessity Free!

Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, Hudson Division, No. 135.

SPARKILL, ROCKLAND CO., N. Y., Oct 29, 1901.

"1900" WASHER COMPANY

I have given your washer a fair trial. It is one of the best washers I ever saw. It washed three pairs of my dirty and greasy overalls and overshirts in ten minutes and washed them clean. My housekeeper says it would have taken her two hours to have washed them the old way. It will wash ten shirts, with collars and cuffs, in seven minutes.

My name is known on nearly every railroad in the United States and Canada. I am an engineer of the New York Division of the Erie road **and have run an engine for forty years.**

EDWARD KENT.

The "1900" Ball-Bearing Washing Machine sent absolutely free, without advance payment, freight paid on 30 days' trial. Greatest home money, time and labor saver in the world. EASIEST, BEST WASHER KNOWN.

The "1900" Ball-Bearing Washer is unquestionably the greatest labor-saving machine ever invented for family use. **Entirely new principle.** It is simplicity itself. There are no wheels, paddles, rockers, cranks or complicated machinery. It revolves on **bicycle ball-bearings,** making it by far the easiest-running washer on the market. No more stooping, rubbing, boiling of clothes. Hot water and soap all that is needed. It will wash **large quantities of clothes** (no matter how soiled) **perfectly clean in 7 minutes.** Impossible to injure the most delicate fabrics. Saving in wear and tear of clothes, to say nothing of the saving in soap and materials, pays for machine in a short time.

REMEMBER, you take absolutely no risk, incur no expense or obligation whatever. The washer is sent on 30 days' trial, freight paid going and coming, and positively without any advance or deposit of any kind.

Write at once for particulars to

"1900" WASHER COMPAN

33 Z. State St., Binghamton, N. Y.

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, JUNE 11, 1902

VOL. 25—NO. 24. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

THE COMING CORONATION IN ENGLAND—KING EDWARD AND QUEEN ALEXANDRA IN ROYAL ROBES SEE PAGES 506 AND 507

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I. For answers to the questions which appear below, when accepted, we will allow compensation for the matter used at the rate of **One Dollar** a hundred words. Answers should so far as possible be limited to one hundred words.

II. Answers must be received at this office **three weeks in advance** of the date on which they are intended to appear.

III. The editor reserves the right to condense accepted answers when necessary, and compensation will be based on the matter as printed.

IV. Do not write inquiring if your material has been accepted. If it appears on this page, you will know that it has been accepted.

V. We cannot return any MSS. sent to the Editor of the MAIL-BAG—not even if stamps accompany them.

VI. Write only on one side of the sheet, and never send on the same sheet anything intended for any other department of the paper.

VII. Letters addressed to the MAIL-BAG must contain the names and addresses of the writers, not for publication, but in order that answers may be sent by mail when that mode is preferable.

VIII. Address all communications intended for this department, **Editor The Mail-Bag, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.**

Readers are invited to forward new questions suitable for discussion in this department.

SPECIAL NOTICE

In future, only one question will be submitted each week, in order that a larger space may be devoted to a full discussion of that question. We publish herewith a list of questions to be answered on the respective dates.

Answered in Present Issue

Do the marriages of Americans with foreign aristocrats and nobility tend to weaken our republican institutions, or otherwise?

To be Answered in the Issue of June 18

Is a lawyer justified in doing his utmost to secure the acquittal of a client of whose guilt he is cognizant?

To be Answered in the Issue of June 25

Does a parent do wisely to shield a son or daughter jealously from the ordinary stress and struggle of life?

To be Answered in the Issue of July 9

In what sense may prayer be regarded as the most potent agent at the Christian's command? Illustrate by some incident within your own knowledge or experience.

To be Answered in the Issue of July 16

Of all the women who have ever lived or who are now living, which two would you most wish to meet; and which two of all the men? Exclude Christ, Mary, and all Biblical characters.

To be Answered in the Issue of July 23

When a wrongdoer has confessed his sin to God and has received forgiveness, is it necessary for him to make public confession in a case where restitution is impossible?

To be Answered in the Issue of July 30

In cases where there is a strike, is a Christian working man justified in offering his services to the employers, if he knows that by so doing he will help to defeat the strikers in securing just remuneration?

To be Answered in the Issue of August 13

If twenty additional niches were provided in the Hall of Fame, to be devoted exclusively to women, what twenty American women (not now living) would you select for such honor?

Question of the Week

Do the marriages of Americans with foreign aristocrats and nobility tend to weaken our republican institutions, or otherwise?

A Canadian View of the Case

The marriages of Americans with foreign aristocrats and nobility tend to strengthen republican institutions. There is danger of republicanism becoming too republican. To be extreme, weakens any true cause. From the absurd extreme that birth and titles are everything, we naturally rebound to the extreme that is equally absurd, that there is nothing in birth, but that all men are born equal. We inherit the form, health, and tendencies of body, the talent of mind, and moral proclivities. Where blue blood is scorned, dangers are imminent; for there is at least more in the blood than in the pocket-book. True worth is not in titles nor in wealth, but it is in character; and our parents have had much to do with our inner life, by their life in reproduction and in early training. Our institutions should be modeled so as to do the most for succeeding generations by the highest development—moral and spiritual—of the present. Families allied to aristocracy will emphasize the importance of living rightly for the children's sake. The scorn of royalty and titles prevents the assimilating what is good in their institutions. A. W. LEWIS.

They Endanger Our Institutions

A government like ours, "of the people, by the people and for the people," where "every man's a sovereign," is conditioned upon the substantial equality of all. Aristocracy and democracy cannot co-exist on the same soil. Therefore, we should view with alarm the presence and growth among us of aristocracies, titled or untitled, whether founded upon wealth, intelligence, social standing, military renown, political power or corporate privilege. These are real, not imaginary dangers, and can be held in check only by an overwhelming public sentiment. Matrimonial alliances with foreign nobility tend towards a social aristocracy decidedly hostile to the spirit of our institutions. J. G. OSBORNE.

Such Marriages Beneficial All 'Round

I think well-considered marriages of this kind are calculated to be beneficial all 'round. With all America's profession of democracy, there is probably no country in which mere wealth is so much adored. In Britain, on the other hand, there is far too high a value set on rank and title. When these two elements mix, therefore, as in marriage, the result ought to be beneficial to both. Democracy is elevated and refined, while aristocracy is broadened and humanized. Then, as these marriages multiply, the two nations draw closer together, knowing and trusting each other more and more. This growing family unity is more hopeful for peace than any possible national treaty. JOSEPH HAMILTON.

HOW A FAMINE ORPHANAGE WAS STARTED WITH ONE DOLLAR

At Hange, a town twenty miles from Ahmednagar, India, new buildings have been erected, and some of the famine boys are beginning a poultry farm. The buildings were made of stone, from an old government barracks. As it was government property, it could not be given, but it was sold to Dr. R. A. Hume for **one dollar.** The new buildings were put up by famine sufferers, and now house CHRISTIAN HERALD famine orphans.

The Evils of Marrying for a Title

International marriages, so-called, undoubtedly have a tendency to weaken our social and political institutions. To assimilate to any great extent the customs of the foreign titled class would be to invite disintegration of our national structure—a structure reared by the rugged patriots, whose principles were above stilted social forms, above empty titles, above aristocratic lineage. International marriages are injurious, because they induce discontent in many, because they frequently result disastrously to all parties concerned, and because they are in most cases mere matters of barter—a fortune on one side being traded for a title on the other. Each party to the marriage is merely seeking aggrandizement—one through the power that money brings, the other through the glamour of a title. We often hear the expression "buying a title," and this phrase expresses the matter in a truthful and literal manner. All this is foreign to the principles of true Americanism, and must necessarily be injurious to our national system. A. L. VERMILYA.

They Have a Twofold Influence

The effect is twofold (1) on American society, (2) on European society. 1. The desire to marry a titled foreigner shows a decay of republican spirit. The leaders of society being the leaders of woman's thought throughout all classes, this desire on their part tends to instil into the minds of all our young women a love of court, with its titles and display. From emulation of European society the step to imitation is short. A demand for titled foreigners would soon be supplemented by a demand for titled Americans. This would form a nucleus around which class feeling would cluster until its force would be strong enough to compel the formation of an American aristocracy. 2. The women who marry peers would carry their republican ideas into their new surroundings. Their husbands would be influenced by these ideas. As they are the governing class, any change of sentiment in them would produce a corresponding change in the policy of the government. Monarchies would tend to become more liberal, in time a demand for republican institutions might follow. The children of such marriages would be brought up in liberal ideas by their mothers This early training would tend to make them semi-republican.

A. W. GRIGG.

No Danger from such Marriages

That an occasional woman goes from our shores to accept a title in the Old World aristocracy will not demoralize those who are her friends, and who yet see that such titles are empty and hollow. Upon the whole, such marriages furnish a wider intercourse and a broader field of observation, in which our people will be more firmly grounded in the faith that worth makes the man, and that the "land of liberty" furnishes the best soil in the world upon which to grow individual worth.

C. P. ATKINSON.

An Alternative Suggested

Marriage with American aristocrats and nobility is bad enough; with foreign it is destructive. Our own aristocrats soon run out for want of new and healthy blood. Intermarrying, they soon become extinct. City people, even of the great middle class, would soon become demoralized and die off, if it were not for the constant incoming of fresh blood and good morals from the pure country. Much more, the pampered children of luxury, ease and discontent. Instead of looking to the aristocrats and nobility on foreign shores for companions, it would be far safer to seek them among the sons and daughters of toil in the most obscure places of the smallest nations. This would be better for individual happiness and prosperity and for the perpetuity of our American institutions. Much good can still come out of despised Nazareth and little Bethlehem.

W. J. MOSIER.

Approved in the Golden State

There is no reason why the marriages of Americans with foreign aristocrats and nobility should tend to weaken our republican institutions. To the contrary, the majority of such marriages seem to have been a benefit to the country in bringing it to the notice of Europeans, and acquainting them with its inhabitants. The only evils that arise are the wealth these marriages takes out of our country, and the possibility of causing our people to bestow un-American homage upon titled aristocrats. But so long as these marriages remain so greatly in the minority, the few Americans who exchange their riches for an aristocratic title, cannot be said to threaten any danger to our republican institutions, as they are built upon too firm a foundation for that to be possible. ALICE F. BOYNTON.

Miscellaneous Questions

Reader, Thornton, Ind. Do the accounts in the Gospels of our Lord's temptation imply that his divine or his human nature was tempted?

You cannot separate the one from the other. The temptation was applied to him as one being. The temptation to turn the stones into bread was of course based on his human appetite, which, after his long fast, would be clamorous for food. The temptation to cast himself from a pinnacle was a test of his consciousness of divine sonship. The tempter practically said: "If you are really the Son of God, here is an opportunity of proving it, for this promise applies to you." The third temptation was to his ambition. It offered an easy means of attaining success, which by other means would be arduous and difficult. There is no doubt that the temptation was a very real one. We cannot suppose it to have been a mere sham.

E. H., Friendship, Ind. Is there any scriptural ground for thinking that animals are immortal? What did Ecclesiastes mean by speaking (Eccles. 3:21) of the spirit of the beast that goeth downward?

We know of no passage of scripture that affords any ground for such a belief. Ecclesiastes was in one of his pessimistic moods when he wrote that passage. He gave expression to a doubt which at one time or other crossed the mind of many thinking men. It has often seemed as if, as he says, man hath no preeminence over a beast. Death is the end of both alike, so far as their existence in the world is concerned. It is true we draw a distinction between them, and believe that at death a man's spirit goes upward to God while the spirit of the beast goes with his body into the earth; but who sees it, who knows it for a certainty? That is Ecclesiastes' meaning; but he had better moods and in the end a clearer view of man's duty and mission in life.

G. G., New York City, writes of the national vice of profanity:

"Cleanness is necessary, but moral purity is much more so. I don't say we can put a new heart in profane men; that is God's work through the Gospel; but we can do some good by discouraging swearing. If God means to use this nation to do great things in this world, it should strive to purify itself, in order to be ready and fit for the work, when God calls."

B. C., Union City, Tenn. If a person lives right to the best of his knowledge and tries to do right, and if his way of living proves to have been wrong, will he be credited for trying to do right?

A man is bound to use every means to ascertain what is right and not to be satisfied with mere opinion. In a court of law, a wrongdoer would be punished for breaking the law, even if he did not know of the existence of the law that he broke. It is his duty to know the law, and ignorance is not a valid defence, though it might be pleaded in mitigation of punishment. There should in moral and religious matters be study of the Word of God, earnest prayer for the enlightenment and guidance of the Holy Spirit and becoming deference to the opinions of men who have given a lifetime to the study of divine things. Not necessarily an acceptance of those opinions, but careful attention to them, with the view of ascertaining if they are right. There ought also and chiefly to be faith in Christ and an earnest endeavor to follow him. Credit for trying to do right will not be of avail if a man has rejected Christ.

If any church or Sunday School wishes to help a struggling Sunday School by donating hymn-books, let it address Eugene Drace, Sassamansville, Pa.

D. M. B., Montpelier, Ia. There is no such thing as a "cold lightning stroke," although it is true that all lightning strokes are not followed by conflagration.

Mr. A.C. Maulden, of Memphis, Tenn., for twelve years a reader of this journal, writes that he has quite a library of books he has received as premiums, besides many others, including pictures, calendars, roller organ, etc. He adds, "May the editor live long. My little girl, Bess, looks for the paper's weekly coming."

NEW YORK, JUNE 11, 1902

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

CHAPEL OF MONTSERRATE — THE MOUTH OF THE YUMURI — PRESIDENT PALMA — THE CLIFFS AT MATANZAS — SAN SEVERINO TOWER

IN CUBA'S LOVELIEST PROVINCE

Picturesque Matanzas and its Natural Beauties—Its Wonderful Underground Caves Described By CHARLES M. PEPPER

I LIKE Matanzas. It has more attractions for the stranger than any town in the new republic of Cuba. Also, it is one of the oldest, and has a wonderfully interesting history, going back a couple of hundred years, when the inhabitants had to protect themselves from the pirates. It is only a little more than two hours' run out from Havana on the railroad, or a few hours sail along the coast. Then we have hill and valley and river and sea. These make grand scenery. The town proper lies like a bowl, the palm-clad hills forming the rim. The bay of Matanzas is like an inland lake, and its entrance is like the wriggling path of a snake. The beach is a very fine one—one of the few good beaches on the north coast of Cuba.

Matanzas, above all things, is famous for the Yumuri Valley and the Caves of Bellamar. Tourists come from Europe to view the Valley of the Yumuri, and say there is nothing finer in Switzerland. To see it in all its grandeur, it is necessary to climb the hill of Monserrate. Devout Catholics from Catalonia and the Balearic Islands, have erected on the summit of this hill a votive chapel. I visited it once, when the soldiers of Spain were guarding it from the threatened attacks of the insurgents, and at a time when most of the country was desolate. But now all is fresh and green again, and to look down on the Valley of Yumuri from this height and watch the winding river, or to muse on the stately palm trees, is one of the pleasures of a lifetime.

In the town of Matanzas proper, or out beyond it, long one side of the bay, is the grim old castle of San Severino. It is one of the oldest in the land, and with its moats and drawbridges and ancient cannon, is a real reminder of Spanish fortresses of the Middle Ages. It has, too, many reminders of Spanish cruelty, but its walls now tell no tales.

A "QUINTA" HOME IN MATANZAS

Limestone formations are found all around Matanzas. In the Yumuri Valley there are many caverns, resulting from these formations. A great many years ago some of them were explored, but they usually led into blind tunnels, and were dangerous. One of the tragic stories which is still told is that of a beautiful girl, whose lover was lost there. He was an American sailor, named George Lewis, and had come there to claim his bride. The morning before the wedding-day, he set out to explore one of the caverns. He was never heard of again. His bride became a raving maniac.

The caves which make Matanzas famous, however, are not along the Yumuri, but on the other side of the town, miles away. These are the caves of Bellamar, and are among the real wonders of the world. I have visited them several times. The first occasion was just after the close of the war, In the first stages of the insurrection, the insurgents had made these caves their hiding-place, but later, Spanish troops were stationed there, and they were closed, though not until after the insurgents had blown up with dynamite a house which had been built over the entrance. My privilege was to be one of the first to enter, after the caves had been sealed for years. It was an adventurous rather than a hazardous trip. One of my guides was an old Chinaman, Justo, who claimed to have re-discovered the caves

ENTRANCE TO BELLAMAR CAVES

A FARMHOUSE AMID THE PALMS

thirty or forty years ago. My guides had long candles, larger than a walking-stick. One guide went before, and one behind the tourist. There were great, vaulted chambers, with thousands of stalactites pendant from the roof, like a chandelier; narrow tunnel passages, through which we could not walk erect; pools of dark water, into which there was danger of plunging, and thousands of fantastic formations. Some of the stalagmite figures seemed like little old men of the mountains; others, like giants. There were also resemblances to the elephant and other animals, and a vast number of pillars and columns formed by the limestone drippings, or the coming together of the stalactites and the stalagmites. There were skeletons and sentries, as it seemed, of marble, and Egyptian mummies in stone. There were also a dozen figures, which were called "The Twelve Apostles," and cascades of crystal. One very beautiful formation of spotless white is called "The Virgin's Cloak."

Since my first exploration of the caves at Bellamar, I have visited them many times, and always with increased delight and a deeper reverence for the marvels of the Almighty.

Matanzas province, and the adjoining province of Santa Clara, form the great sugar producing region of the island. Here is seen plantation life in all its varied forms. Usually there is the "casa de vivienda" or residence of the planter, a great, roomy house only one story in height, and with tropical flower gardens surrounding it. Then there are the "barracones," or quarters for the plantation hands, and numerous small outbuildings; but the crowning feature of the big plantation is the central or sugar mill. Many of these were destroyed during the insurrection. A sugar mill costs anywhere from $500,000 up to $1,000,000. It has the latest improved machinery, and is like a vast engine puffing and blowing, always in motion. The season for grinding the cane begins well along in December, and lasts till May. Then the whole plantation seems instinct with life. There is steady work on the plantation for the field hands about nine months out of the twelve. Work begins at five o'clock in the morning and continues until the middle of the forenoon. Then there is a long rest followed by a fair afternoon's labor. In the evening, the social life of the plantation hands begins, which consists in visiting among themselves, exchanging gossip, singing and serenading or playing their guitars. To a visitor, it seems to be a happy and contented life.

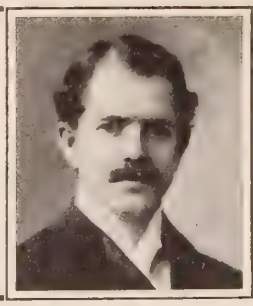
SAN SEVERINO FORT AND DRAWBRIDGE

The American Pulpit

...A Sermon by...

REV. FRANK DE WITT TALMAGE, D.D.

of the Jefferson Park Presbyterian Church, Chicago



CHRIST'S PHOTOGRAPH

TEXT—II. Cor. 4: 6: *"The face of Jesus Christ"*

CHARACTER is stamped upon the human face. By that I do not mean a good man necessarily has a beautiful face and a bad man a homely face. Some of the most sinful men have the handsomest faces. The morally corrupt and evil-minded Edward IV. of England, had a face of such singular beauty that it became the idol of London. When the king asked a rich lady for ten pounds to help carry on the war against France, she replied: "For thy comely face, thou shalt have twenty." When the king kissed her with his smiling lips, the rich old lady made the gift forty pounds instead of twenty. On the other hand, some of the kindest and best men have facial features which snock every artistic idea of harmonious proportions. But when I state that character can be read in the face, I mean that if a man is a good man there is generally something in the smile of his lip, the glance of his eye, the wrinkles of his cheek, the set of his jaw, which suggests that he is a good man. If a man is bad, there are telltale signs in the face which prove that he is a bad man.

By long and bitter experience, you have learned that the revealing power of the face is true. You have also learned that your wife can read the character in the human face a great deal better than her husband. When a younger man, you used to bring your friends home to spend the evening. After those friends had gone, you would turn and say: "My dear, how did you like Mr. so and so?" Your wife would answer, "I do not like him at all. He is not a man to be trusted. You had better beware, and not get mixed up in any business dealings with that man. I do not like his face." Or, your wife would answer, "I like that man. I wish you would invite him up again to the house. I like his eye and the curve of his lip. I like his face." In almost every case, as you found out later, your wife's estimate of your friends' characters was right. She judged them by the face.

After my father died, I stayed alone with his body for two nights. We were alone, as we often used to be, when traveling around the world together. One night, as I sat there by his side, I found myself speaking aloud. I was startled by the sound of my own voice, as I soliloquized, "No man could have had a face like that unless he was a good man."

My Father had the Index

of his beautiful life stamped upon his face, even in the unconscious pose of death.

Now Paul declares that the glory of God was revealed to man in the face of Jesus Christ. As we have no authentic picture of Jesus, I would try to paint a word-picture of the Divine face by recounting some of Christ's mental and spiritual characteristics.

This was the method by which we obtained a picture of my brother, after he was dead. For years before his demise, he had not been to a photographer. So, after the funeral, we took to an artist all the pictures which my brother had taken in his boyhood. We also took a lock of his hair. We told the artist about my brother's happy nature; told how the jokes which he perpetrated would be revealed in his smile and laughing eye. We talked about his nature, so that the artist might paint that nature in the young man's face.

Emperor William the First, of Germany, wanted an artist to paint the face of his mother, Princess Louise, as she was when in the prime of her physical beauty. He took all the different pictures of the dead empress to the artist's studio. There the royal son told that artist the characteristics of his mother. From his verbal portraiture, that artist painted the famous ideal picture of Princess Louise descending the steps of her palace. May God help me to-day to paint aright the face of Jesus Christ!

Jesus must have had an intelligent face. Phrenologists teach that the seat of the brain is under the dome of the skull. They assert that certain characteristics of the brain can be read by the contour of the skull, as a blind man with his fingers, reads by the raised letters of the Braille alphabet. But the intelligence of the brain can be traced in the face, as well as upon the top of the head, in the formation of the mouth as well as in the phrenological charts mapped off upon the back of the skull. The thin lip of the Caucasian is entirely different from the thick lip of the African. The deep-set eyes and overhanging brows of the university scholar are totally different from the twinkling eyes and narrow frontal bones of the Australian aborigines. Some men's faces are so expressive, that when they turn their keen eyes upon you, they seem to bore a hole right into the heart of your very being. If you try to deceive them, the look upon their faces reveals the fact that they know you are not telling the truth.

Ormsby Mitchell, the astronomer, one day was making some dial observations. As the sun was setting, a hill seven miles away was focused by the cyclopian eye of the telescope. While the astronomer was seated there in his observatory, he saw two boys stealing apples from an orchard which grew upon the top of that hill. So some men's eyes are such intelligent, penetrative eyes, that they seem to have been watching you, even when you were miles away.

Daniel Webster's Personality

Bayard Taylor relates a remarkable incident of the power of Daniel Webster's eye and face. During the time when the Senator from Massachusetts was being bitterly assailed in his own State and abroad, in company with James Russell Lowell and a party of Harvard classmates, Taylor went to a Boston meeting with the avowed intention of interrupting Mr. Webster's speech and turning his remarks into ridicule. "When Mr. Webster arose to speak," wrote Bayard Taylor, "he turned his great eyes upon us students. As he did so, he seemed to us to read our very thoughts. The intelligence of his face seemed to speak volumes, although his lips had not yet parted. We college boys came to scoff. We dared not move, so subdued were we at the sight of that great lawyer's face."

Go with me where you will, into the studies of the great masters of the law, of literature, music, sculpture, or the sciences, and almost without exception, the intelligence of these mental giants has been made manifest in their faces. A Hugo, a Tennyson, a Dante, a Milton, a Luther, a Calvin, all prove by their physiognomy that this statement is true. So Christ must have had an intelligent face. It was not, as some artists have painted it, the face of an impractical dreamer nor of a fanatic nor of an effeminate nonentity. His was the face of one who had a masterful mind. When we begin to study Christ's face, we are impressed with the conviction that his eye was

An Omniscient Eye,

that the brain back of that face was an omnipotent brain, that the ear was an all-hearing ear. That face revealed the fact that Christ knew all from eternity past to eternity to come. But what is more important to us personally, when we look upon Christ's face, is that we intuitively feel Christ knows every thought and hope and deed of our lives. He knows what we have done, and what we would have liked to do.

As a little child, when I would be sent to bed for having done wrong, I could see in the darkness of the bedroom, the face of Christ hovering over and watching me. I used to bury my head in the pillow and cover myself up completely with the bedclothes, yet I could not blot out that Christ face. It always seemed to me to be looking when I did wrong. Christ's face was watching me with an all-seeing eye. Yes, Christ must have had an intelligent face, for it was an omniscient face.

Jesus Christ's face was also a sympathetic and forgiving face. How many men we have seen whose faces represented intelligent power, but without mercy. Faces such as you could easily imagine a Robespierre might have had, or a King Richard, who murdered the princes in the Tower, or a Frankenstein, or any of the great leaders of the Inquisition. Those were the faces of men like Napoleon, who hearing a marshal of France, after a bloody battle, express regret over the awful slaughter of human life, replied, "Oh, that is nothing. In order to make an omelette, you must break a few eggs." Those were the faces of men like Prince Nawab, who drove 146 British prisoners into the Black Hole of Calcutta, a stifling room only eighteen feet square, and left them there until the misery of all but twenty-three was ended by suffocation. Those were the kind of faces that must have been possessed by men like Nana Sahib, the fiend of Cawnpore, and women like Catherine de Medici, the evil spirit of Saint Bartholomew's massacre when thirty thousand French Huguenots were slain in one day.

A Child's Question

But all strong faces are not evil faces. Some of the strongest faces we have ever seen have been the sweetest and most magnanimous. These faces had a love-attracting power for the beholders, like the face of old Doctor Plumer, one of the strongest men the American pulpit ever produced. Doctor Plumer's face was a sweet and tender and loving face, although one of the strongest of faces. One day, as he was walking across a Pittsburg park, a little child ran up to him and took his hand. Then, looking up into that great, good face—a face that never had any bitterness against any one, but only forgiveness—the child asked, "I say, mister, are you God?" So, we must not think of Christ's face only as an intelligent face, a face of power, but also as a loving, sympathetic, forgiving face. We must think of him as having the same kind of a face your earthly father may have had. You remember when, in the past, you did what your father had forbidden, you came to his side and buried your face in his lap and cried, "Father, will you forgive me?" Then you remember how he took you up in his great, strong arms. What a sweet look came into his loving face! How his lip trembled and his eyes filled with tears, as he said, "My boy, my dear little son, I was in hopes that you would come to me as you have done. My heart was almost breaking, my child, because you did wrong. But it was breaking the more, because my little son did not come to his father and ask to be forgiven." And then, you found that the tears which trickled down your cheek were not those which came from your eyes alone. Mingled with them were the tears which flowed from your earthly parent's eyes. Yes, our Christ's face, although a strong face, was a sympathetic face.

Expressive of Forgiveness

And my Christ's face must have been a forgiving face, because it was such an intelligent face. He knows all that we have done and suffered. He also well knows how hard some of us have struggled in our own strength to do right. He knows how we have grappled, each of us with his own besetting sin, which we dare not tell to any human ear. He knows, yes he knows, how impossible it is for us to succeed in battling that sin in our own strength. So, when we come to Christ to ask for help to resist the evil present and to avert the evil future, as well as to wipe out the evil past, oh then, the strong face of Christ becomes a tender, sympathetic, forgiving face. Our Saviour's eyes will fill with tears of joy. Our Saviour's lip will quiver. Our Saviour's look will be one of pardon and of unutterable love.

Christ's face is a scarred face. "No, no," says some one, "please do not tell me that my Christ's face is a scarred face. I have always thought of Jesus' face as the most beautiful ever owned by man. I have always believed his face was as beautiful as the Christ face described in the exquisite portrait carved upon an emerald by the order of Tiberius Cæsar: 'His forehead was plain and very delicate. His face was without spot or wrinkle, beautified with a lovely red. His nose and mouth were so formed that nothing could be reprehended. His beard was thickish, in color like his hair, not very long, but forked. His look was innocent and mature. His eyes were clear and quick. He was a man for his singular beauty, surpassing the children of men.'"

But, my friends, that portrait of Christ's face which was carved upon the emerald by Cæsar's order, has been proven by the archæologists to have been a description taken from a spurious tablet. It was a forgery, and was not written until two hundred years after Christ's death. So, in order to find whether or no Christ's face was a scarred face, we must turn to the words of the Bible. Was his forehead scarred? Oh, yes, the crucifiers plaited a crown of thorns upon his head. As the sharp thorns were driven into the white skin, the blood must have flowed. The skin must have been lacerated. Read from Isa. 52: 14: "His visage was so marred, more than any man, and his form more than the sons of men." Turn to the 14th chapter of Mark: "And some began to spit on him, and to cover his face and to buffet him, and to say unto him, Prophesy; and the servants did strike him with the palms of their hands." After the agonies of the crucifixion, could Christ's face be other than a scarred face?

Eloquent Scars

And Christ's face is a scarred face, because it is the face of One who realized the awful nature of sin. Though Christ could forgive us our sins by the sacrifice of blood, yet he could not take away the punishment for sin. So he offered his own face to be lacerated. He offered his eyes to become glassy in death. Yet, the scarred and disfigured face of Christ will be more beautiful to the redeemed spirits in the heavenly land than if those divine features were without spot or blemish. The scars upon his face will appeal to us in the same way that the wrinkles upon our mother's face touched our hearts when she lay asleep in the casket. We looked at the wrinkles, and said, "That wrinkle came when she took care of me while I was sick with diphtheria. This wrinkle came when my brother died. That other wrinkle came when she was preparing my clothes for college. Yonder wrinkle came the night I was married and left home." Therefore, to us children, those wrinkles were beautiful, because they told the story of her vicarious love and suffering. Yes, in heaven, we want to see our mother's wrinkles, that came as the battle scars of life, while fighting for her children. In heaven we also want to see the scarred face of Jesus, which scars were cut into his fair skin while suffering for our redemption.

When Alexander the Great had his portrait painted

DR. TALMAGE AND "AUNT MARY"

A TOUCHING INCIDENT OF HIS VISIT TO MEXICO CITY, JUST BEFORE HIS LAST ILLNESS

ON Saturday, March 1, the Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, with his wife and daughter, arrived in Mexico City about mid-day, and took rooms at the Sanz Hotel—a central location overlooking our beautiful Alameda. Toward evening, the Rev. H. A. Bassett, pastor of Trinity Methodist Episcopal Church, learning that the famous preacher was in the city, called, and secured his kind consent to preach next morning.

As it was learned that Dr. Talmage's stay in Mexico would be a brief one, and this probably the only opportunity to hear him preach, an invitation was at once given to the Union Church of which Rev. Ellsworth Lawson is pastor, and the Methodist Episcopal Church South, of which Rev. F. S. Onderdonk is pastor, to bring their English-speaking congregations and join in the service. Though the time was short for advertising purposes, next morning, at half past ten, the spacious auditorium of Trinity Church was crowded with an expectant and attentive audience. It was one of the largest English-speaking congregations ever gathered for religious services in the Mexican capital.

The Doctor, though far from well, said little about it, and, in the pulpit, no signs of feebleness were noticeable. He preached a comforting and soul-stirring sermon on "Garrison Duty," from the text, "As his part is that goeth down to the battle, so shall his part be that tarrieth by the stuff." I. Sam. 19: 24. No pen can do it justice. It should have been heard to be appreciated. The occasion was unique, and the edifice historic and the preacher felt the inspiration of both. His ever warm heart and lucid mind poured forth Bible facts, apt illustrations from history, with burning appeal and comforting application, for nearly an hour.

The struggle for religious liberty in Mexico—the confiscation of the immense and ill-gotten ecclesiastical property—the establishment of the Reform Laws, including liberty of worship and press, as well as the seemingly providential steps by which a part of this convent came to be a Methodist church, all absorbed the good Doctor's attention and brought out many pointed questions from him. It served also to revive his relations, several years back, with William Butler, the founder of Missions in India and Mexico, whom he declared to be one of his heroes.

Monday and Tuesday, in company with his family, Dr. Talmage visited points of interest in and around the capital, the afternoon of the second day being spent on General Frisbie's ranch, a few miles away. On returning to the hotel, soon after dark, he found four of us waiting to see him. His greeting could not have been more cordial. After a little persuading on our part, gently seconded by his estimable wife, he consented to lecture for us Friday night. Every effort was made by the missionaries of the city and the members of the English-speaking congregations to make a success of the occasion. But imagine our disappointment when, late that Friday afternoon, the attending physician, who had been called in on account of what seemed to be an attack of influenza, positively forbade Dr. Talmage leaving his room.

TRINITY M. E. CHURCH, CITY OF MEXICO

So anxious was he to keep his promise to lecture, that it required both the firm authority of the physician and the earnest pleading of the wife to keep him indoors. Of course, hundreds were disappointed; but ticket money, so far as possible, was returned, and the sympathy of our entire colony centered in the sick-room.

Two days later, the physician decided that his patient must be removed from this altitude (for our city is about 7,300 feet above sea level). Before the party left to take the north-bound express, I spent half or three-quarters of an hour in the sick-room. Dr. Talmage reiterated his regrets at not being able to lecture. I said to him: "Don't worry about that, Doctor; we know you were as disappointed as we were. What we now desire is your best welfare." Then I ventured to add, "Doctor, do you know that a dear old Englishwoman, who is generally called 'Aunt Mary,' came all the way from her mountain home in the country to hear your lecture, arriving at my house about dusk Friday evening? That morning she took a stage and rode down the mountain side to Pachuca, from which place, after dinner, she took railway, and in four hours more reached this city. She walked in as we were at our evening meal and announced, 'I have come to hear Mr. Talmage.'"

The Doctor's face lighted up as he listened, and as we finished, the tears were rolling down his cheeks. He looked up and said, "Is that so? Give her my love, and tell her that when we get 'over yonder' we will sit down and talk it all over."

His loving message kept "Aunt Mary" smiling all the three days she was in our house, and sent her back to her mountain home a happier and better woman. And from several sources, we hear that that glad message is being repeated to many an English miner who comes across "Aunt Mary's" path. That message was a brief but, perhaps, one of Dr. Talmage's most eloquent sermons. He, a few minutes later, accompanied by his family and physician, was *en route* to his home in Washington.

The rest of the story is well known to the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. He is already "over yonder," while many an Aunt Mary, as well as thousands of younger ones, helped by his ministry in widely-parted fields, are living in fond and certain hope of "talking it all over" with him "some bright day."

Mexico, May 10, 1902. JOHN W. BUTLER.

Christ's Photograph

Sermon by Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage *Continued*

he made the artist represent him with his head resting upon his hand. The emperor did this so that his forefinger might cover up a deep scar which was slashed into his right cheek by the sword of an enemy. But when the Bible paints for us Christ's face, it does not cover up one of the divine scars. To the Christian, the most beautiful parts of the divine face should be the places which reveal to us how Christ suffered and died that we might live.

The scarred face of Christ is an illumined face. Have you ever seen a sad countenance light up with a smile? Have you ever heard a litle child burst forth into a laugh in the midst of a fit of crying,—laugh when a tear is yet glistening upon the wet cheek? Well, Christ's face, though in one sense a sad face, a scarred face, is yet an illumined face. It has joy in the eye, joy on the lip, joy in the cheek, joy everywhere, when one of his loved ones has been saved by the sacrifice of his blood. There is more joy in that divine face over one sinner that repenteth, than over ninety and nine just persons that need no repentance.

If Christ's had not been an illumined face, the little children would not have loved to run to him. Children are attracted by a smile. They are afraid of tears. Yet everywhere, as Jesus' smiling face appears, we can hear the children calling to one another. "Come! come! Here is Jesus, Come! come!" If Jesus' face was not an illumined face, he could never have spoken such triumphant words as those which he spoke to him sick of the palsy, "Son, be of good cheer; thy sins are forgiven thee." He could never have spoken such words of commendation as those he spoke in reference to the Centurion: "Verily, I say unto you, I have not found so great faith, no, not in Israel." And, Oh, my brother, our sins are making the Saviour's face such a sad face, and if our repentance will make Christ's face such an illumined face, should we not be willing to brighten up our Saviour's face since it has suffered so much?

But the sweetest thought to me of all is that Christ's is a face that wants to be loved. Some portraits have an indescribable something about them which proves that those faces crave affection. If the closed lips could speak, they would say, "I live for others, in order that others might live for me. I love, in order that I can be loved. I suffer, in order that others can be made happy. And being happy, they can pour out their gratitude upon me."

I only awoke to the fact, a few years ago, that Christ's face was a face that wanted to be loved. I used to think that I must love Christ because Christ could, and would save me if I asked him. But now, I have learned to love him, because he loves me and wants me to love him. He loves me with a love that passeth all understanding. But that love is incomplete, unless I respond to it and love as I am loved. Mr. Moody told a pathetic story how, a short time after his father's death, his elder brother ran away from home. Then he described how his mother used to be continually watching for the return of the prodigal; how she would send the children every day down to the post-office, to find out if there were a letter from her absent boy. They would hear her praying at night for the return of her son, that he might give her his love. Well, to-day, Christ's face is a face craving affection.

Are you ready to satisfy the cravings for affection which are pictured upon Christ's face? Are you willing to have your face stamped upon Christ's heart? If you would, you cannot have your face there alone. There are many faces imprinted upon his heart, and yet all these faces blend into one. These faces, which are stamped upon the tender, living, forgiving heart of Christ, make a composite picture. When you graduated from college, the photographer made a composite picture of your class. He took all the different photographs of the members and passed them rapidly before the camera's eye. Then the various photographs were combined in a single picture, and that was called the class portrait. So, upon Christ's heart, there is a composite picture. That composite portrait is made up of your Christian mother's and father's faces, your Christian wife's and child's faces; it is made from the faces of the Christian men and women who have died in the past, and of those who are living to-day. Will you have your face in this composite picture, which is ineffaceably stamped upon the great heart of Christ?

But, sad to relate, after all Christ has suffered and done for us, his face may be a condemning face. The divine love may be great enough to surpass all human understanding, yet the divine love is not blind. The Spirit of God will not always strive with man. In Ezekiel we read, "My face will I turn also from them." Oh, the awful moment when Christ's face, on account of our unrepented sins, shall become a condemning face! This is one characteristic of Christ which all unrepentant sinners and some ministers preaching in the sacred pulpits are trying not to see. But if Jesus is not to have a condemning face for the unrepentant sinner, how can you account for the parable of the shepherd separating the sheep from the goats? There is going to come a day when Christ shall gather before the judgment seat of God all the nations of the earth. Crash! crash! crash! will go every tombstone. The mausoleums shall rock and heave as the Philippian jail trembled during the night of Paul and Silas' incarceration. Every gate and slab door will fly open. The tall cemetery shafts shall tumble, as did the walls of Jericho at the blast of the ram's horn. The bodies of the sailors sleeping by the coral reefs, the emigrants who died when crossing the prairie, the arctic explorers buried under the snow and ice, the missionaries who died upon the Congo—they shall all come up. The dead which slept under the dome of a Taj Mahal, and the poor unknown patient who died in the county hospital and whose body was buried in Potter's field—shall come up. The bodies of the rich and the poor alike, the black and the white, the Jew and the Gentile, they shall all come up. Then Christ shall separate this multitude which is gathered before him, as a shepherd separates his sheep from the goats. Toward the sheep, the Saviour will turn a forgiving face. But towards the goats he shall turn a condemning face, when he says, "Depart from me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire." If Christ is not to have a condemning face to those who have not repented of their sins, how can you account for the scene in the parable of the ten virgins? As we read that parable we see the five foolish virgins who had not prepared for the Bridegroom's coming, standing without and pounding upon the door of the banquet hall. We soon hear them crying, "Lord, Lord, open unto us. But he answered and said, Verily I say unto you, I know you not." Two men shall be working in the fields, the one shall be taken and the other left. Two women shall be grinding at the mill, the one shall be taken and the other left. Two immortals shall be standing at the marriage altar, the one shall be taken and the other left. Oh, my friends, I beg and plead with you to look into the forgiving face of Christ while it is yet time. Do not let the Saviour's face ever become to you a condemning face.

When the apostate Julian was dying upon the field of battle, he looked up and saw the overhanging cross and the face of Jesus. Then he cried, "Thou, oh, Galilean, thou hast at last conquered." Shall we not one and all be conquered by the face of Jesus Christ. Conquered, not as the infidel was conquered, but conquered by the Christ-love. Conquered by our making complete surrender to him of our lives? Conquered by having our faces as his disciples engraved upon Christ's heart?

The Coming Coronation of Edward and Alexandra

WITH quaint historic ceremonies, and with imposing magnificence, the highest dignitaries of the English church will assemble in Westminster Abbey on June 26, and, in the presence of the nobles of the realm, and the representatives of foreign governments, place the British crown on the head of His Majesty, Edward VII., declaring him, "By the grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland and of the British dominions beyond the sea, King, Defender of the Faith and Emperor of India." Time was when such a ceremony was a momentous one for the people of the country, when the monarch really did govern for good or ill, and do, or neglect to do, the duties that the ancient ritual pledges him to perform. The character of the man thus invested with the functions of royalty was, in those ancient times, a matter of serious concern for the weal or woe of his realm. But times have changed. The throne still exercises a potent influence on society, though its power is hedged about and curtailed by restrictions which prevent its occupant infringing the rights and liberties of the people. Secure in the possession of constitutional liberty, the public sees no danger in the pledges of fealty given at the coronation, and even enjoys a spectacle which in large degree has lost its force. As the various features of the quaint ceremony have a moral significance, reminiscent of the times when kings ruled as well as reigned, a description of them will interest our readers.

THE KING IN HIS ROYAL ROBES

The importance of the ceremony of the Coronation has been fully recognized by foreign nations, each of which has appointed a special representative to attend. Our own government has designated the Hon. Whitelaw Reid, formerly Minister to France, to represent this country, and with him have been joined representatives of the Army and the Navy. Though the actual ceremony will be completed on June 26, there will be magnificent scenes subsequent thereto. On the following day, the King and Queen will make a formal procession through the streets of London, and on the next day there will be a grand naval review at Spithead, to which the other nations will send their finest warships. Still later there will be special entertainments connected with the Coronation. The King will give a grand garden party at Windsor Castle on June 30 and on July 5 the poor of London will be welcomed at a great feast which, in order to avoid the possibility of crowding at one place, will be spread in the various sections of the city, some in large buildings and others in great tents. Besides this, the occasion will be celebrated in all the cities and towns of England and Scotland at the expense of the municipal authorities. The streets are to be decorated and illuminated, and in the majority of cases free dinners for the poor are to be provided. It is intended to make the occasion memorable, and, though the total cost will be enormous, the British nation feels that as no such event has occurred in sixty-four years, the money may well be spent.

HOW KING EDWARD VII. WILL BE CROWNED

The actual ceremony will be a fatiguing one for the participants, and no easy task must it have been to memorize the various duties and the questions and responses. It will be unprecedented if it is performed without some hitch or blunder. The very articles of the regalia, so long unused that scarcely any one who witnessed the last ceremony will take part in this, are unfamiliar objects. They are said to be worth, inclusive of the gems set in them, fully a million dollars. For more than half a century they have reposed in the Tower of London, where a special officer was charged with their safekeeeping.

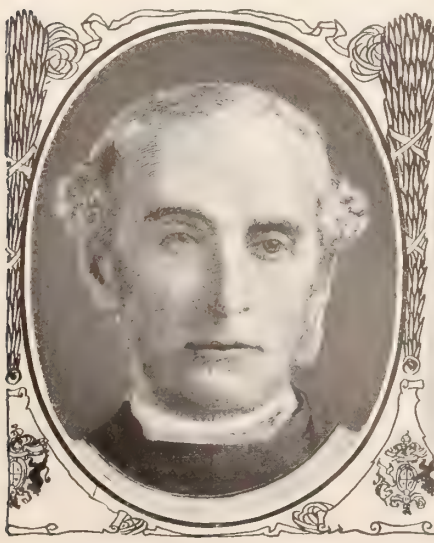
More than a year has elapsed since the King's advent to power was proclaimed, but the time has been fully occupied in preparation for the grand ceremony, and in the arrangement of the various parts assigned to the nobles who are entitled to participate. So eager were the prominent peers of the realm to have some share in the ceremony, that it was found necessary to organize a Court to pass on the claims they urged by historic right. It was not an easy matter to decide the validity of those claims.

On the morning of the eventful day the King and Queen will drive from their palace to the Abbey in their state carriage, and entering at the west door will pass up the aisle, followed by their attendants, to the raised platform erected for the occasion. After they have taken their seats on chairs set for them, the Archbishop of Canterbury announces in a loud voice: "Sirs, I present unto you King Edward, the undoubted king of this realm; Wherefore all you who are come this day to do your homage, are you willing to do the same?" He repeats the question as he turns to the south, north and west, and those present respond with an affirmative shout. The King and Queen then proceed to chairs set for them near the altar, where they sit while the litany is recited, and the Bishop of London preaches a short sermon. At its conclusion, the Archbishop of Canterbury, approaching the King, administers

The Oath of Office

Addressing the King he asks: "Sir, is your Majesty willing to take the oath?" The King answers, "I am willing." The Archbishop then says:

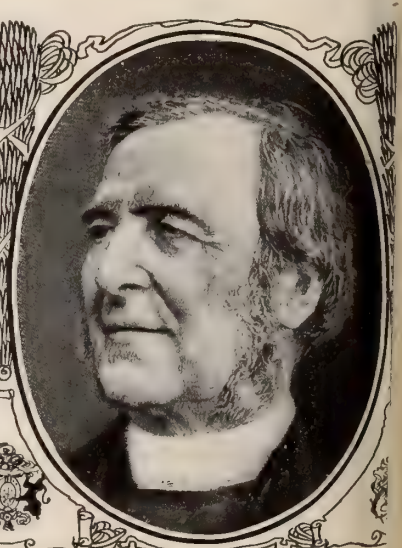
Will you solemnly promise and swear to govern the people of this United Kingdom of Great Britain and



THE ARCHBISHOP OF YORK WHO CROWNS THE QUEEN

THE REGALIA

1. The King's Spur 2. The Sceptre 3. St. Edward's Staff 4. Sword of Mercy 5. State Salt Cellar 6. Sacramental Flagon 7. State Salt Cellar 8. Anointing Spoon 9. Coronation Tankard. 10. The Orb



THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY WHO CROWNS THE KING

The Coming Coronation of Edward and Alexandra

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

Ireland, and the Dominions thereto belonging, according to the statutes in Parliament agreed on, and the respective laws and customs of the same?

King: I solemnly promise so to do.

Archbishop: Will you to your power cause Law and Justice, in Mercy, to be executed in all your Judgments?

King: I will.

Archbishop: Will you, to the utmost of your power, maintain the Laws of God, the true Profession of the Gospel, and the Protestant Reformed Religion, established by Law? And will you maintain and preserve inviolably the Settlement of the Church of England, and the Doctrine, Worship, Discipline, and Government thereof, as by Law established in England? And will you preserve upon the Bishops and Clergy of England, and to the Church therein committed to their charge, all such rights and privileges as by Law do or shall appertain to them or any of them?

King: All this I promise to do.

Then the King, arising out of his chair, supported and assisted by the Lord Great Chamberlain, the Sword of State being carried before him, shall go to the altar, and there, being uncovered, make his solemn oath in the sight of all the people to observe the promises. Laying his right hand upon the Holy Gospel in the great Bible, which is now brought from the altar by the Archbishop, and tendered to him as he kneels upon the steps, saying these words:

The things which I have here before promised I will perform and keep. So help me God.

Then the King kisseth the Book and signeth the oath.

The King resumes his seat while the choir sing a hymn and the Archbishop offers a prayer. At its conclusion, an attendant takes from the King's shoulders his robe of state, and he takes his seat in an ancient chair in front of the altar. The Archbishop then takes a bowl of oil, and with a gold spoon anoints his head, the palms of both hands and his breast, saying as he does so, "Be thou anointed with holy oil, as kings priests and prophets were anointed, and as Solomon was anointed king by Zadok the priest, and Nathan the prophet, so be you anointed, blessed, and consecrated King over this people, whom the Lord your God hath given you to rule and govern, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, Amen."

The King is then vested with a robe made of cloth of gold, and girt with an embroidered girdle; spurs are set upon his heels, and a sword is given to him, the Archbishop saying:

With this sword do justice, stop the growth of iniquity, protect the Holy Church of God, help and defend widows and orphans, restore the things that are gone to decay, maintain the things that are restored, punish and reform what are amiss, and confirm what is in good order, that doing these things you may be glorious in all virtue, and so faithfully serve our Lord Jesus Christ in this life that you may reign forever with him in the life which is to come.

An imperial mantle is then placed on the King's shoulders, and the orb, a gold ball surmounted by a cross, is placed in his hand, at which the Archbishop says:

Receive this Imperial Robe and Orb, and the Lord your God endue you with knowledge and wisdom, with majesty and with power from on high. The Lord clothe you with the Robe of Righteousness and with the garments of salvation. And when you see this Orb set under the Cross, remember that the whole world is subject to the Power and Empire of Christ our Redeemer.

The regal ring is placed on the fourth finger of his right hand, and two sceptres are brought, one of which is surmounted by a cross, and the other by a dove, and are handed to him with the words:

Receive the Rod of Equity and Mercy, and God, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed, direct and assist you in the administration and exercise of all those powers which he hath given you. Be so merciful that you be not too remiss, so execute judgment that you forget not Mercy. Punish the wicked, protect and cherish the just, and lead your people in the way wherein they should go.

Then comes the culmination of the ceremony. The Archbishop takes the crown in his hands, and, laying it on the altar, prays:

O God, the Crown of the faithful: Bless, we beseech thee, and sanctify this thy servant, Edward, our King; and as thou dost this day set a Crown of pure Gold upon his head, so enrich his royal heart with thine abundant grace, and crown him with all princely virtues, through the King Eternal, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen

He places it on the King's head, saying: "Be strong and of good courage: Observe the commandments of God, and walk in his holy ways. Fight the good fight of faith, and lay hold on eternal life; that in this world you may be crowned with success and honor, and when you have finished your course, receive a crown of righteousness, which God the righteous Judge shall give you in that day."

But the regalia is not yet complete. To the sword, the spurs, the sceptres, the orb and the crown is now added the Bible, which the Archbishop puts in his hands with the words: "We present you with this Book, the most valuable thing that this world affords. Here is Wisdom; this is the Royal Law; these are the lively Oracles of God."

The Archbishop then pronounces a solemn blessing on the King, praying that God will prosper his reign and that he may have a quiet empire, a faithful Parliament, wise and upright counsellors, loyal nobles, pious, learned, useful clergy and an honest and industrious commonalty. The choir sings the Te Deum. At its close the King is conducted from the chair he has occupied to the throne on which he is seated, while the nobles bearing the sceptres and other regalia group themselves around it. The people shout, "God save King Edward," the silver trumpets are sounded, and outside, the gunners, seeing the signal which is given, fire a salute of artillery from the Tower.

Seated on his throne and wearing the royal crown the King receives the homage of his subjects in the order of rank. His son, the Prince of Wales, comes first. Removing the coronet from his own head and bending his knee, he says, "I do become your liege man of life and limb and of earthly worship, and faith and truth I will bear to you, to live and die against all manner of folks So help me God." Rising, he touches the crown on the King's head and kisses him on the cheek. After the Prince of Wales, come in their order representatives of the Dukes, Marquesses, Earls, etc., who each repeat the same oath and salute the King in the same way.

The Archbishop of Canterbury, having thus completed the coronation of the King, takes his seat by the altar and the Archbishop of York proceeds to anoint and crown the Queen, the King witnessing the ceremony from his throne. The ceremony is much shorter in her case, and at its conclusion she is solemnly conducted to her throne and the peeresses put on their coronets.

The concluding part of the service is the office of the Communion. The King and Queen descend from their thrones, take off their crowns, and proceeding to the altar, kneel before it. The King offers the bread and wine for the service, and an ingot or wedge of gold of a pound weight. The Queen offers an altar-cloth and a wedge of a mark weight, all of which the Archbishop receives and lays upon the altar. The Communion service is then read. At its conclusion, their majesties resume their crowns and proceed to the chapel, where the imperial mantles are laid aside, and the various parts of the regalia are given to the persons whose duty it is to receive them. The King and Queen are robed in purple velvet, and returning to the nave of the Abbey leave the building by the door at which they entered, and the long ceremony is ended.

The Nave of Westminster Abbey — Exterior of Westminster Abbey

THE HISTORIC BUILDING IN WHICH THE CORONATION WILL TAKE PLACE

QUEEN ALEXANDRA AND HER PETS

From the latest portrait of Her Majesty

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For countries to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—Date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription expires.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Beacons in the Lighthouse

WITHOUT its gleaming signal to shine through the darkness and storm, a lighthouse would be a useless affair. It might even be worse than useless and become a serious menace to navigators. But with its clear lamp casting a steady line of light along the waters, it is a blessing and a safeguard to the mariner. By its white ray, he can see where lie the cruel rocks and where the breakers dash angrily upon the hidden ledges, and with due skill and care he can avoid them. But for the lighthouse, with its eye of flame, watching o'er the waters, thousands would perish, who now come home safely and joyously when their voyage is ended.

In that stormy strait of sin—the Bowery of New York—the old Gospel Lighthouse of the Bowery Mission has been casting its ray of kindly invitation out to the moral shipwrecks and the destitute for nearly a quarter of a century. Never, in that time, has its beacon-light been permitted to die out. In the ancient temples of Greece and Rome, there were certain shrines kept perpetually lighted. Those were the offerings of superstitious and heathen races. But the illumination that streams from the old Lighthouse on the Bowery is the lamp of Gospel invitation, calling the wanderers, not to heathen rites or mystical invocations, but to the only haven of safety and peace for sin-sick souls, at the foot of the Cross.

In recent months, great accessions have been made to the work of the Bowery Mission. The Lighthouse League—that band of godly men and women in many States, who have aided by their prayers and their gifts in keeping the light burning brightly—has expanded from a very little company to the magnitude of a legion of splendid Christian workers, each and all laboring earnestly in their own immediate fields, as well as loyally standing by the parent organization. We believe it is intended that the Lighthouse League shall yet be instrumental in doing a great Christian work throughout the land—a work carried on in a homely and simple way, yet one that cannot fail to bring deep and enduring satisfaction. We commend it to all who wish to have share in this simple heart service. There is no community, however small, that would not be bettered, morally and spiritually, by the presence and example of a branch of the League, whose members, each in his or her own special sphere, and all together, can work with enthusiasm and efficiency, in the Master's name, in a thousand different ways.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD will furnish free, on application, printed instructions to those who desire to apply for membership and to organize Home Leagues.

Paste-Diamond Religion

EASY it is for man to be wicked, but it is hard for him to be good, to be holy. You can mold a false diamond in paste or glass in a few minutes, but nature requires ages of patient workmanship to crystallize the real diamond from the dark charcoal. You can cover common pine wood with an exquisitely grained veneer of walnut or mahogany at small expense and with little effort, but the grain of the walnut or mahogany represents many years of strain and struggle, during which the tree grew its beautiful markings.

So, in the human world we can make imitations of moral and spiritual qualities, while the genuine can only be produced by a patient process of self-discipline, by many prayers and tears and toils.

The paste diamond of religion that glitters brightly enough to deceive many, can be manufactured in the mold of easy compliance with outward church duties and ordinances; the veneer of godliness can be assumed by a profession which costs nothing, and makes no demand of self-sacrifice upon the inner nature. But the freedom from the power of sin, and the likeness to God which full salvation means can only be ours through cross-bearing daily while we live, following in the footsteps of Him who was made perfect through suffering. So long as it is a slain lamb that sits upon the throne of heaven, so long will labor and pain and self-sacrifice be the root and the fruit of all life that is worthy of the name.

LIFE AND WORK OF DR. TALMAGE

SEND IN YOUR ORDER AT ONCE AND MAKE SURE OF A COPY

A Great Book on a Great Subject

THE editors, compositors, artists, engravers, electrotypers, printers and bookbinders engaged on that great volume, for which tens of thousands have been impatiently waiting, entitled **THE LIFE AND WORK OF T. DE WITT TALMAGE,** have at last completed their labors. Now the packers, the shippers, the Post-offices, and the various express companies are busy rushing forward to their destination the copies which were ordered before date of publication, while from thousands of sources in the United States and foreign countries orders continue to pour in, so that before long the first enormous edition of this superb work will have been completely exhausted.

The Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage, the talented son of his illustrious father, speaking of this work in the Introduction, written by himself, says:

Asked to write an introduction to this biographical edition, I comply gladly. The editors of this book have known my father intimately, and two of them have been identified with him for many years, as editorial associates, on THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. They not only worked with but they loved my father. Nothing has gone into this book except the material they personally have furnished or passed upon. Theirs has been a task of love.

The public and private life of a great man can never be entirely separated. If we love to read the sermons which Doctor Talmage preached, we also want to peep into the study where they were written. We want to see the farmhouse where once played the boy who afterwards became the greatest preacher of his day. We want to find out the characteristics which made his wonderful career possible. All these facts can be found upon the written pages of this volume.

This magnificent volume, beautifully printed, **profusely illustrated and elaborately bound,** containing **500** large pages **illustrated with over 150 pertinent engravings,** covers nearly every phase of Dr. Talmage's distinguished career, and no admirer of Dr. Talmage should fail to secure a copy of this superb work, and learn from its pages the wonderful life-story of the man whose **voice and pen charmed the civilized world,** and who commanded greater audiences than any other man that ever lived.

Although the volume weighs over three pounds, we prepay postage or expressage in every instance. Facing the Title Page is a **superb picture of Dr. Talmage,** one of the best, if not the very best, ever taken of him. It is a full-page picture, and represents **Dr. Talmage seated at a desk with pen in hand,** ready either for editorial or sermonic work. This volume is edited by **Rev. Louis Albert Banks, D.D.,** in conjunction with **Dr. B. J. Fernie** and **George H. Sandison, Ph.D.,** Associate Editors of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, who, during the last twelve years of Dr. Talmage's life sustained the most confidential and cordial relations with the world's greatest preacher.

Among the pictures contained in this exquisite memorial volume, may be mentioned a Baptism by Dr. Talmage in the **Jordan;** Preaching on **Mars' Hill;** Dr. Talmage **in St. Petersburg Conversing with the Czar,** Dr. Talmage Addressing a Huge Multitude in the City of **Edinburgh;** Dr. Talmage in the **Brooklyn Tabernacle** Pulpit; Dr. Talmage at **Athens;** Dr. Talmage **Addressing an Audience of 30,000, at Hyde Park, London;** Scene at a Banquet given Dr. Talmage at the **Crystal Palace, London;** Dr. Talmage in **India;** Descent into a Coal Mine; Dr. Talmage in **Australia;** Dr. Talmage **Addressing a Monster Meeting at John Wesley's Church in London,** and **140 others** equally interesting.

No other book issued within the last few years can excel this in intense, living interest, not only for the time being, but for all time to come. It will be as fresh, as interesting, as helpful, and as inspiring ten years hence as it is at the present time. It is born to live, as **the memory of Dr. Talmage will live** in the hearts of an affectionate people many, many years yet to come.

SEND TWO DOLLARS and we will express, all charges prepaid, a copy of **The Life and Work of Dr. Talmage,** with an introduction by his son, Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage, D.D., bound in silk-finished cloth, with emblematic design in colors and gilt. Address,

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD BOOK DEPARTMENT
BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK CITY

The Drift of the Times

PESSIMISTIC Christians, who are depressed by the present tendencies of the churches, may find consolation and encouragement in the recent utterances of the Chairman of the British Congregational Union. They have a greater significance from the fact that they were dictated on a bed of sickness; and when they were read to the Union, their author, Dr. Caleb Scott, was very near the eternal world. Under such circumstances, the sense of responsibility is keenly felt, and the impressiveness which attaches always to the words of the elected representative of an influential denomination, receives added emphasis. In Great Britain, as in this country, many members of churches have been alarmed at the tendency of the younger ministers to discriminate between the divine and the human elements in the Bible. They have observed with a feeling of apprehension how the preachers dwell on the characteristics of the authors of the various books in the inspired volume, and find in those characteristics an explanation of passages which have perplexed devout readers of the Bible. They have been shocked at hearing from the pulpit the assertion that the authors, for example, of the imprecatory Psalms, were uttering their own thoughts and giving expression to their own indignation when they wrote, rather than to the loving and magnanimous Spirit of God. To the venerable Christian who has been taught to regard every word between the covers of the sacred Book as dictated by the Holy Spirit, such a mode of dealing with it appears irreverent, and there has arisen a fear, lest under such guidance the churches might eventually be led to abandon the doctrine of inspiration, on which the Protestant faith rests.

To such distressed Christians, Dr. Scott especially addresses himself. He expresses the belief that in spite of the mischief that irreverent criticism has done, the church has benefited by the light shed on the Bible by the studies connected with the movement. He has no fear for the future from the critics. He believes there never was a time when reverence for Christ as "the Word made flesh" was more firmly and generally held than now. Storm-clouds had gathered around that sacred head, but it had waxed more luminous with loving affection and grateful loyalty. The thoughts of Christians generally had been centred less and less on secondary matters, and more on him who was the common Head of all. So long as this tendency continued, there was no ground for apprehension, but we might safely trust in Christ's promise that the Spirit of truth should be with his church, leading it into all truth.

It is gratifying to find this eminent servant of Christ so strong in his faith. If one who has so excellent an opportunity of gauging the spirit of the churches takes a roseate view of the future, in spite of the danger, we may well take heart with him, believing that the Divine Head of the Church will guide it and care for it in the years to come, as he has done in the years gone by, and that no storms will be permitted to drive it from its anchorage.

Among the Workers

—PROF. W. W. WHITE, of Montclair, N. J. is engaged to lecture on "The Writings of Luke, the Physician," during June, at the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.

—REV. E. P. HAMMOND is conducting a series of meetings in Bethany Church, Newark, N. J. As a result of these meetings, about 375 (nearly all children) have professed conversion.

THE BIBLE and the NEWSPAPER

Ancient Relics

EFFORTS to understand and reconstruct remote periods of history have, during the past year, been unusually fruitful of results. They have been carried on in widely separated lands, and with the newer spirit of investigation, have been made by delving in the earth rather than by searching in books. The spade of the explorer has been busy, while the archæologist eagerly watched the uncovering of buildings long buried, and the recovery of relics long lost. Among the strange finds that have been made is one of a sculptured slab which was dug up in the city of Mexico recently. It represents a head and face of a type evidently common in that land in a far distant period, but not found in the times of which any record remains. The features are clearly Mongolian, and the eyes almond-shaped, plainly implying that people from far-eastern Asia once had their home in the land of the Montezumas. Another interesting slab was dug up in Scotland lately. It bears the figure of a Roman soldier in full armor with a short sword in his hand. Antiquarians believe it has been buried for nearly twenty centuries. A still more interesting discovery has been made in Rome. The temple of Jupiter Stator, of which no trace had been found, has been uncovered from great masses of later ruins, and the site of the wondrous pile described by ancient historians, has been identified by the prostrate columns and huge stones lying around. But the discovery which excites the most intense curiosity is of a skeleton which is believed to be that of the elder Pliny. It was found near the house of his friend Pompeianus at Pompeii. It is known that Pliny landed at Pompeii to witness the eruption of Vesuvius in the year 79 A.D., and that he was never seen afterwards. His nephew always believed he had perished under the shower of ashes which overwhelmed the city. The explorers, digging through the lava which has covered the region for more than eighteen centuries, uncovered the house of Pompeianus, which Pliny would be likely to visit. Near it they found the skeletons of a number of persons, who, by their dress, were evidently servants. With them were other skeletons of patricians. One of these occupying the place of honor, whose skull indicated superior intelligence, is thought to have been that of Pliny. A gold chain was still about its neck, a ring on the skeleton finger and a sword by its side. It is conjectured that he was aiding his friend to remove the valuables from his house when the whole party was overwhelmed. The relics are full of interest to antiquarians, but they teach other lessons, too often overlooked, of the reasons for the passing away of human greatness and of human achievements, which the ancient prophets so emphatically taught:

The generation to come of your children that shall rise up after you, and the stranger that shall come from a far land, shall say, when they see the plagues of that land, like the overthrow of Sodom and Gomorrah, Wherefore hath the Lord done thus unto this land? (Deut. 29: 22).

RECENTLY DISCOVERED RELICS OF THE DISTANT PAST

1. Slab found in Scotland. 2. Bas-relief from Mexico. 3. Ruins of Temple in Rome. 4. Skull, Ring and Sword of Pliny.

A Memorable Invitation

A New York merchant, traveling recently in the West, met with a grateful acquaintance during his trip. A substantial-looking man looked narrowly at him as he sat in the parlor of the hotel, and then went to the office and consulted the register. He returned, and asked the New York man if he had ever been superintendent of a Sunday School in Pennsylvania. "Yes," was the reply, "I once had charge of a school at Lock Haven." The stranger grasped his hand and hailed him as an old friend. "You were the first man," he said, "who did me a kindness. I was a poor, hungry boy thirty years ago, ruffed and kicked by everyone. But one day you came to the town with your school for a picnic. I stood and looked enviously at the children, wishing I, too, could have such fun. I was ragged and dirty, but you spoke kindly to me, and asked me to come with you. I was surprised to have any one speak to me like that, but I went and had a good time. From that time I braced up, and tried to be a good boy. It was the turning-point in my life. I am a rich man now. I own two saw-mills and other property. I have built a church and paid for it, and I am superintendent of the Sunday School. I would like you to come to my home. I owe it all to your kindness that day." Such testimony, we may be sure, was exceedingly gratifying to the merchant, making him very thankful that he had done that long-forgotten act of kindness.

As we have therefore opportunity, let us do good unto all men (Gal. 6: 10).

Thirty Years a Hermit

A pathetic story was told last week in a rural court near Sleepy Hollow, N. Y. An appeal had been made to have an aged man living in a broken-down house in the woods in the township of Ardsley, declared incapable of managing his affairs. He strenuously resisted the application, and though he showed great agitation, appeared to have full use of his faculties. It appears that more than thirty years ago he was married to the daughter of a wealthy farmer of Dobbs Ferry, N. Y. The wedding was a general festival, to which a host of friends of both families were invited. They came from long distances, and the festivities were prolonged. When, at last, the bride and bridegroom set out on horseback for their new home, they were accompanied by their friends as far as the ford where they were to cross the river. In some way the bride's horse stumbled in crossing; she was thrown off, and before anyone could rescue her, she was drowned. Her husband, who had loved her passionately, was heartbroken. He went to the home he had prepared for her, locked up the rooms they were to have occupied, and boarded up the windows. During the thirty years that have since elapsed, he has permitted no one to enter the house. He has lived there absolutely alone, and except for his appearance at the country store at long intervals, to purchase supplies, no one has seen him. He has grown more and more eccentric with the passage of years, until his friends deemed it wise, for his own sake, that he should be taken care of. They found the walls of his dwelling covered with charcoal portraits of his dead wife, whom he had mourned so faithfully for so many years. How many bereaved people have been tempted to act in a similar way! But it is a foolish weakness thus to throw away the remainder of life in rebellion against the will of God. It was a better spirit that the sorrowing king showed when his beloved child died.

Now he is dead, wherefore should I fast? Can I bring him back again? I shall go to him, but he shall not return to me (II. Samuel 12: 23.)

A Miniature Property

A deed registered in New York last week records the smallest property held by any citizen. It has a six inch frontage on Third avenue and fourteen inches on the cross street. The purchaser paid two hundred dollars for the plot. At the same rate, the cost of land for an ordinary dwelling would be a million and a half dollars. The original owners of the land tried to sell it, with the remainder of their holdings, some years ago, but the city authorities, who needed the land for widening the cross-street, would not buy an inch more than they needed, so this little gore was left between the adjoining properties. It is triangular in shape, and by actual survey is forty square inches. The purchaser has planned to use it as the head of a stairway which will lead down to a subterranean vault, which he proposes to construct under the sidewalk. He believes that though he paid five dollars an inch for it, he will get a good return on his investment. The price he paid shows how high an estimate of value may be put on a small part of the earth's surface, yet the time is coming when the largest landed estate will be accounted a thing of no worth in comparison with a title to a home in the heavenly mansions.

For the world passeth away and the lust thereof, but he that doeth the will of God abideth forever (I. John 2: 17).

The Cost of an Appeal

A prisoner in a Massachusetts town is lamenting his indiscretion in appealing from the decision of a police court justice. He was charged with intoxication and was fined five dollars. As he was unable to pay, he was committed to prison for the usual term of five days. He was persuaded to appeal against the sentence, but as he was a stranger in the town and unable to furnish bail, he was held until his appeal could be heard. Finding that he would have to remain in prison for more than five days, he elected to accept the original sentence and withdrew his appeal. But the appeal had involved additional court charges, which brought the case under another category in which sums above five dollars are dealt with. The penalty in those cases is twenty days' imprisonment, and as the man had made an appeal which the court deemed frivolous, the full penalty was imposed. He has therefore been held twenty days, instead of the five which would have satisfied the court had he been willing to submit to his first sentence. He is learning the lesson that many are very slow to learn in their dealing with God. It is only when men cease to make excuses for themselves and acknowledge their guilt, and that God would be just in punishing them, that they find rest and peace in Christ:

Thou sayest, because I am innocent, surely his anger shall turn from me: behold, I will enter into judgment with thee, because thou sayest, I have not sinned (Jer 2: 35).

BRIEF NOTES

The new Bishop of London says that his desire is to make London a missionary diocese in the sense of the work to be done there.

The hall of the Inquisition in Bahia, Brazil, once the headquarters of the institution for the whole country, is now used as a Protestant mission hall.

In the missionary life of Dr. Kerr, of the Presbyterian mission in China, over 780,000 patients have been treated, with more than 48,000 surgical cases.

A Conference on Prophecy will be held at Dallas, Luzerne county, Pennsylvania, June 24-29. Among the speakers who have promised to take part are Rev. A. C. Gaebelein, Geo. L. Aldrich, F. C. Jennings and John M. Carnie.

A large party of Polish and German Jews, mostly agricultural laborers, passed through Geneva last week on their way home from Jerusalem. "Our experiment has failed," said the patriarch among them. "The soil around Jerusalem is very poor, and yields only a scanty crop."

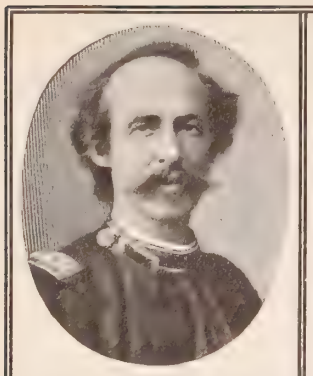
Rev. W. J. Heywood, Methodist missionary in China, says that the results of his ten years' labor in the Ningpo district have been most gratifying. Ten years since, they had five chapels, now they have twelve; in those years also the 27 stations had grown to 122, and 900 members and inquirers to 2,500.

The religious colleges in the United States are thus summarized by the *Independent:* 105 Baptist colleges and universities, 66 Methodist, 44 Congregational and 39 Presbyterian; 61 Roman Catholic colleges, all for men; 24 Lutheran colleges, 15 Disciples, 9 United Brethren and 7 Protestant Episcopal.

The Students' Conference at Northfield will begin June 27 and continue until July 6, under the leadership of John R. Mott. Robert E. Speer, Prof. E. I. Fosburg, Prof. H. C. King, Rev. J. C. Morgan, Rev. John Kelman, Rev. C. W. Gordon, and Dr. Woodrow Wilson are the speakers. The General Conference of Christian Workers will begin August 1 and continue till the 17th, inclusive.

Gospel services are being held every evening in the week in the tent at Broadway and Fifty-sixth street, New York, at eight o'clock. On Sundays, there is also a service at four o'clock. They are undenominational, and the Superintendent, Rev. S. Hartwell Pratt, is assisted by an advisory committee of ministers of various denominations. Subscriptions in aid of the work may be sent to Mr. Harvey D. Blakeslee, 31 Nassau street, New York.

At Silver Bay, Lake George, in northern New York, will be held, June 27 to July 15, a conference for young women who desire training in Bible study and methods of Christian work. The work of the Young Women's Christian Associations of the East and in Canada will be studied. Special attention will be given to home and foreign missions, and the conducting of young people's societies. Further particulars may be obtained by addressing Miss T. F. Hall, 1312 Champlain Building, Chicago, Ill.



COMMANDER BOOTH-TUCKER

Salvation Army's Birthday Festival

REPRESENTATIVES FROM EVERY QUARTER OF OUR CONTINENT IN ATTENDANCE

AT the Pan-American Congress, in which the Salvation Army celebrated its twenty-second anniversary, May 27, in Carnegie Music Hall, New York, a record of wonderful growth in the organization itself and of marvelous accomplishment of good works was unfolded. Soldiers from almost every quarter of the continent were present; and some had come from over sea. The headquarters on Fourteenth street fairly overflowed with men and women wearing Salvation Army red and blue. National Staff Councils were in session every day for a week before the anniversary event of the Jubilee at Carnegie Hall. The great stone barracks rang from morning till night with the clash of cymbals, beat of drums, sound of cornet, singing of Gospel hymns, voice of encouragement and admonition and voice of prayer.

Special meetings were not limited to headquarters, however. Every Salvation Army centre in the city felt the stirring impulse of the occasion. On Sunday, May 25, the Academy of Music, East Fourteenth street, was crowded with listeners to Consul Booth Tucker's illustrated lecture, "Love and Sorrow." At night, a regular revival meeting filled the same place, and the novel spectacle was presented of a long array of penitents going right up to the footlights of this theatre, and kneeling there for prayer.

Reports made at the councils show that the number of new barracks built during the past year is far above the average annual increase. "The number of conversions," said Brigadier Cox, editor of the *War Cry*, "is startling, even to the Salvation Army, which is used to big numbers in this direction. More converts have become soldiers than ever before. More children are coming under Army influence, and we have now a thoroughly-organized Sunday School system." Commander Booth-Tucker, in his address before Mayor Low, at City Hall, where he and the Consul called, at the head of a delegation representing some 900 centres of Salvation Army activity, and 2,900 officers and employees in this country, gives in a few words the status of the sociologic work of the Army:

Our various institutions, all non-sectarian, provide sleeping accommodation for more than nine thousand of the needy, on whose behalf more than $300,000 were expended during last year. Worthy families have been transplanted from this and other cities to our farm colonies, and have there been enabled to become self-supporting home-owners. Our fifty industrial homes have found temporary employment for thousands out of work, until permanent situations could be obtained. One of the most successful of these homes has been operating for about two years in Brooklyn.

The Mayor's reception was gracious and encouraging. He knew, he said, the value of Salvation Army work in the slums. The outdoor parade on May 22 was an interesting object-lesson and attracted much attention on the streets. On wagons decorated with Army colors, men and women were busy demonstrating features of Army industries—the Salvage Department sorting rags, girls from the Rescue Home binding books, etc.

The features of the programme of the Carnegie Hall meeting, after the special address by Commander Booth-Tucker, were the ordination of forty men and women students for Home Missions; building the "Rock of Ages" on the platform, by Army children in international costume, and "Trooping of Colors," demonstrating Army operations here and abroad, and Consul Booth-Tucker's address on "Woman's Place and Work in the World." The "Ordination" was very impressive, and the "Trooping of Colors" a most beautiful and effective tableaux.

Announcement has been made that General Booth will visit America this autumn. This promise came with his congratulations and wishes for many happy returns to the Army in America, on its celebration of the great "Birthday Rally."

AN ORDINATION SERVICE BY CONSUL BOOTH-TUCKER

RECOLLECTIONS OF ST. PIERRE AND ITS PEOPLE

READERS of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD have, by eye-witnesses and scientists, been so well informed of the most horrible events which have utterly destroyed the city of St. Pierre and its surroundings, and which, even at this moment, seem to menace the city of Fort de France, that it is by far better now to leave it to scientists to write about the catastrophe itself. Let us hope that the island of Martinique may not be doomed; for it would be greatly deplored if that little paradise should disappear from the map of the world.

St. Pierre, small as it was, was divided into the business district, consisting of two streets, the residential and the workingmen's districts, all of which were very narrow, and the whole city was so situated up the hill from the coast that one street seemed to lie above the other, and they appeared like terraces. The houses in the residential part were surrounded by small, nicely laid-out gardens. The town itself was terribly hot throughout the entire year, Mont Pelee preventing the land breeze from reaching the city, and as soon as the sea-breeze died out, an almost suffocating temperature prevailed. Although there were excellent water-works, little was done for the comfort of the population, and only in a limited number of houses could baths be found.

That the most luxurious comfort was possible in St. Pierre, however, was proven by the "Club of the Whites," which was furnished splendidly. This "Club of the Whites" (Cercle des Blancs), was only a nickname (like "Club of the Colored," as the "Circle de l'Union" was called). These names are characteristic of the general feeling in St. Pierre. In no other island of the West Indian group was the equality of the two races so loudly proclaimed as in Martinique, and in no other island did the hatred between white and colored population make itself so very conspicuous. The race antagonism was felt not only in politics, but in social life. The whites had no social intercourse with the colored. This was the more disagreeable for the stranger, who might easily get on bad terms with one class if he associated with the other. Amongst the colored population of St. Pierre, however, it should be stated, there were many extremely intelligent people, whose family life was quite ideal. Indeed, the whole population was extremely amiable, accommodating and hospitable, qualities that are always found where French education is combined with tropical temperament. While the amusements of the whites consisted in social gatherings at the club and attending the festivities arranged there, the colored formed singing and musical societies, under the leadership of professional musicians, which gave excellent performances. However, the main amusements were found by the people in their own family life. In this connection a statement must be denied, which lately has been made in various newspapers and periodicals, that St. Pierre was terribly immoral! Whoever is familiar with the influence of tropical climates on human nature, could not find in Martinique anything to deserve so sweeping a condemnation. A similar misapprehension prevails in regard to the drinking habit in St. Pierre In Martinique large quantities of rum are manufactured for export, and St. Pierre was the shipping point; but very little was consumed there, and rarely could a drunken man be met in the streets. The greatest drawback was an extraordinarily strong superstition.

Mont Pelee was not only considered above suspicion o danger, but was a popular place for recreation and amuse ment. Villages were built in cool shady spots from the en of the large park, which was situated on the outskirts of S Pierre, almost up to the summit. It was worth while t travel to the island if only for the sake of seeing this park It was a botanic garden, containing nearly every plant growin in the tropical zone, and the grounds laid as though natur itself without human aid had been the landscape gardener.

Morne Rouge, the summer resort, was reached by a con fortable, shady driveway connecting the city with the summi of the mountain ("Morne," is the Creole word for "mou tain"). The place was always cool, and there well to-d families of St. Pierre had their summer residences. Veg tables and fruits of the moderate zone grew there, and as th place could be reached from St. Pierre in a few hours, me chants could, during the day, attend to their business in th city and spend the night with their families in the cool retrea

The colored population of the entire island contains large percentage of mulattoes, mostly handsome people, elastic carriage, who combine natural gracefulness wit French *chic*. The white inhabitants of St. Pierre we mostly descendants of old noble French families, wh were proud of their more or less authentic relations with t Empress Josephine, and who had preserved the old Fren chivalry in their movements and in their expressions and la guage. There was a real "Josephine cult;" in almost eve house one could find pictures or statuettes of the dearly-belo ed Empress; but all those, together with their owners, are no buried under the lava of Mont Pelee. ARTHUR SCHULE

CRATER OF THE SOUFRIERE, ST. VINCENT (TILL LATELY A LAKE)

CRATER OF PELEE, WHENCE FLOWED THE LAVA THAT DESTROYED ST. PIERR

WHY Some Men Succeed and Others FAIL

THE FIRST OF A SERIES OF ARTICLES SPECIALLY WRITTEN FOR THE CHRISTIAN HERALD BY DR. ORISON SWETT MARDEN

IN 1802, Richard Trevethick constructed a steam carriage that greatly excited the curiosity of Cornwall, England, and ran without difficulty to Plymouth. In 1804, he completed a tramway engine which, when tested on the Merthyr Tydvil Railway, in Wales, dragged after it, at the rate of five miles an hour, several wagons loaded with ten tons each of bar iron. But when it was found that the engine was not well adapted for regular working, Trevethick only said, "The world always goes wrong with me," and abandoned his invention for another idea which seemed to promise well at first, but which he never fully developed. He changed from one thing to another until he at length became completely discouraged, and died without accomplishing anything worthy of his undoubted great ability. Had he possessed half the persistence of James Watt, or the practicability of George Stephenson, he would have been little less famous than they in the annals of steam development.

He Lacked Persistency

. . .

MANY YEARS ago two farmer boys attended the same country school in Ohio. One was a "smart" boy, who got his lessons easily, and was a favorite, whose future was thought to be bright. The other was slow to learn, and was called dull. No one predicted that he would amount to anything. The dull boy, by quickly seizing an opportunity, secured an appointment to West Point, graduated by hard study, went West, engaged in business, went out of business at his country's call, and, after many ups and downs, entered the White House as President Grant. The "bright boy" did not go to West Point. He did not go anywhere, or do anything, beyond making a poor living on a neighboring farm.

Grasping the Opportunity

. . .

FORTY YEARS ago, a stable-boy cleaned the horses of a prosperous hotel proprietor, who drove into Denver for supplies. Now that boy is Governor Orman, of Colorado, and the hotel-keeper, with shattered fortunes, is glad to accept a place as watchman of a capitol corridor, at the hand of the former stable-boy.

From Stable-Boy to Governor

Life is made up of such contrasts. Every successful man, in whatever degree and in whatever line, has, at every step of his life, been on seemingly equal terms with hundreds of his fellows who, later, reached no such measure of success as he. Every miserable failure has had at some time as many chances, and at least as much possibility of cultivating the same qualities as the successful people have had at some time in their lives.

ORISON SWETT MARDEN, EDITOR OF "SUCCESS"

. . .

CERTAIN ELEMENTS that make for success or failure are inherent in the person, or dependent wholly on exterior circumstances. Helen Keller and Theodore Roosevelt had at birth very different problems to face to gain cultured maturity. Phil Sheridan, son of a poor Irish laborer, and Frederick Dent Grant, son of a great general, stood varying chances of going to West Point or winning military distinction. Frederick Funston, botanical explorer and newspaper reporter, had quite another road to travel to a generalship. Julian Hawthorne, son of a popular author, and accustomed to a literary atmosphere all his boyhood, was more likely to become a writer than Paul Dunbar, a colored youth, with most ordinary surroundings. The Russian peasant boy, Gorky, had less chance still than Dunbar, who, at least, was schooled and lived in a land where circumstances favor rising.

. . .

ENVIRONMENT HAS its part in molding every person's life, but biography proves that no environment can absolutely prevent success, or even limit it very definitely to any particular line. The candidate changes grooves when he finds himself in the wrong groove. This judgment of when and how to change the direction of one's efforts is one of the most striking features of many successful lives. Many a business man has made his fortune by promptly deciding at some nice juncture to expose himself to a considerable risk. Yet many failures are caused by ill-advised changes and causeless vacillation of purpose. The vacillating man, however strong in other respects, is always pushed aside in the race of life by the determined man, the decisive man, who knows what he wants to do, and does it; even brains must give way to decision. One could almost say that no life ever failed that was steadfastly devoted to one aim, if that aim were not in itself unworthy.

Find the Right Groove

. . .

THE PLACE of birth and raising has much to do with how you must win success, but really very little with the possibility of your success. Cabin-born Lincoln won a greater success than any infant born with a silver spoon in its mouth, and cradled in luxury. Booker T. Washington's early environment could not keep him from success in a line that seemed utterly impossible to anyone who saw the little slave boy. Sawing wood, treading clay in a brick-yard, and working on a farm served Roswell P. Flower as an apprenticeship for a leadership in finance and politics, and Benjamin B. Odell found delivering ice just as good a preparation for the chair of Governor of New York. Neither the village of Morayshire, Scotland, nor the bleak shores of

Poverty not a Barrier

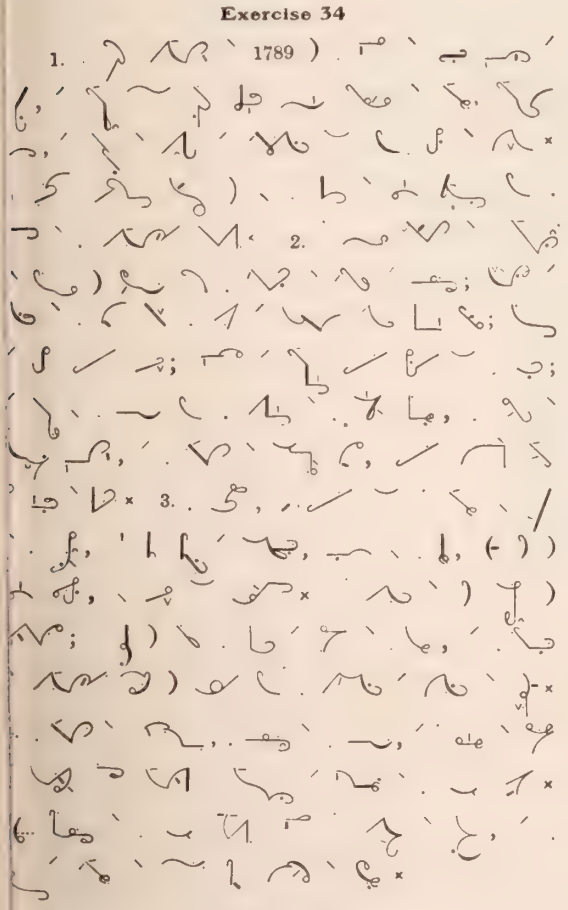
CONTINUED ON PAGE 516

OUR COMPLETE COURSE IN SHORTHAND

ISAAC PITMAN'S 20th CENTURY REVISION
By Special Arrangement with Isaac Pitman & Sons, 33 Union Square, N. Y.

LESSON XII.

Exercise 34



Exercise 35

1. Ovation, omission, illusion; lotions, orations, sessions. 2. Potion, cushion, ration, apparition, elocution. 3. Expression, fiction, navigation; Prussians, accretions. 4. Tactician, adaptation, cogitation; notions, imitations. 5. Cremation, salvation, remission; donations, collisions. 6. Exceptional, occasional, sessional, missionary. 7. Cessation, precision, vexation; annexations, pulsations. 8. Accessional, recessional; superannuation (*shn* up). 9. *His* elation at *the* solution *of the* problem *was* illusory, *and as* soon *as he* saw *it was a mere* delusion, *his* grief *was* keen, *and his* relations began *to* fear mental dejection. 10. *He should have* taken *more care in his* explorations, *nor should he have given* heed *to* exaggerations *which a* brief examination showed *to have* no solid basis. 11. *The* propositions *he put* forth were shown *to be* pure assertions, *and* illustrations only *of his* aspirations, *for his* relaxation *of all* tests brought *its* own retribution. 12. *There is* no division *in their* views *on this thing, and the* exasperation *to which it may give* rise *is* increased by *the* disruption *it* caused.

REVIEW.

1. How is the termination *-tion* expressed? 2. How is the *-tion* hook written after a curve? 3. How is the *-tion* hook written after a straight consonant? 4. How after a straight letter beginning with a hook, circle, or loop, or springing from *f*, *v*, or upward *l*? 5. How is the *-tion* hook written after *t*, *d*, or *j*? 6. Give examples of the *-tion* hook used medially. 7. How is *-tion* expressed when following the circle *s* or *ns*? 8. How far can this hook be vocalized? 9. How is *-tion* written when two vowel signs occur immediately before it? Write *accentuation*.

Additional Double Consonants

112. In addition to the general method of doubling consonants by the use of hooks, the following eight double consonants are represented as shown below:

Letters	*Sign*	*Name*	*As in*
KW	⌒	kway	*qu*ick, *req*uest
GW	⌒	gway	*gu*ava, an*gu*ish
WL	⌒ (up)	wel	*wail*, un*well*
WHL	⌒ (up)	whel	*whale*, *whelp*
LR	⌒ (down)	ler	fee*ler*, nai*ler*
RR	⌒ (down)	rer	poo*rer*, sha*rer*
MP, MB	⌒	emp / emb	*camp*, *em*balm
WH	⌒	whay	*where*, *whig*

113. The initial hook in *wl* and *whl* is read FIRST; thus, *ill*, *will*, *willow*, *whale*, *Whaley*. If a vowel precedes *w* or *wh*, write the stroke and not the hook, thus *awhile*.

114. The remaining six characters are vocalized like the single consonants; thus, *calm*, *qualm*, *squeamish*; *keen*, *queen*; *gulf*, *Guelph*; *fowl*, *fowler*, *kneel*, *kneeler*; *bear*, *bearer*, *jeer*, *jeerer*; *tram*, *tramp*, *mire*, *empire*; *way*, *whey*; *weasel*, *whistle*,

115. The double consonants LR and RR are employed only to indicate the terminations *ler* and *rer*; separate letters must be written when another vowel occurs in the termination, or when a vowel follows; thus, *foiler*, *failure*; *railer*, *raillery*; *fairer*, *furor*; *usurer*, *orrery*.

116. The double consonant ⌒ with a small initial hook becomes *mpr* or *mbr*; thus, *scamp*, *scamper*, *clamber*, *limber*.

Exercise 36

Exercise 37

1. Quack, quaker, quince, quiver; linguist, languor. 2. Welsh, welfare, wool, Willie; whilst, whalebone. 3. Caviller, ruler, scholar; adorer, assurer, sneerer. 4. Damp, pomp, jumbo, Sambo; whey, anywhere, whipper. 5. While *on his* voyage *of* discovery, *the* sailors *of* Columbus began *to* whimper *and* whine, *and he was* led *to* employ whimsical excuses. 6. Distress *and all* sorer feelings passed away, *and there was* no desire *to* show anger *as* soon *as he* knew day must *be the* revealer *of the* unknown shore.

. . .

☞ The student is recommended to purchase the Key to the *Shorthand Instructor*, which forms a Key to all the Exercises appearing in these lessons, as well as to all the Review Questions. It is an indispensable companion for all students mastering the art without a teacher. The price of the Key is 50c., and all orders should be sent to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD office. Lesson No. XIII. will appear in the issue of June 25.

How the Decalogue Forbids Drink

QUARTERLY TEMPERANCE LESSON

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR JUNE 22
ROM. 13: 8-14

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT--"LET US THEREFORE CAST OFF THE WORKS OF DARKNESS, AND LET US PUT ON THE ARMOR OF LIGHT." ROM. 13: 2

ONE of the eight commandments of Buddha forbids the use of intoxicants. This and like rules of Hinduism and Mohammedanism have protected half of the human race against the drink curse, and furnished to heathen religions their one conspicuous virtue. These religions enforce prohibition better than it is enforced in some prohibitory parts of Christian nations, and they observe their total abstinence rule better than the ethical rules of our own churches are observed by some Christians. Drink has somewhat invaded these total abstinence religions, chiefly among those classes that have been influenced by the white man's evil example. The seven hundred millions who abstain in loyalty to their commandments afford seven hundred million arguments against the popular fallacy that there is in all human beings a natural craving for intoxicants.

ANCIENT SOLDIER IN FULL ARMOR

Many a Christian temperance man, no doubt, has secretly wished that total abstinence and prohibition had been one of our Ten Commandments. But is not drink forbidden by the Decalogue, fairly interpreted? If so, why was it not more specifically forbidden? Here are questions that should make lively discussion in any wide-awake Sunday School class.

A prominent preacher in one of the evangelical denominations that allows whiskey distillers to be church members, and even elects them to trusteeships, on being reminded that his church courts were more ready to resolve in behalf of the Sabbath than of temperance, replied, "Oh, yes; Sabbath observance is in the Commandments." It reminded us of the rural justice of the peace who dismissed a man accused of stealing gooseberries, because he could not find anything about gooseberries in his law book.

This temperance lesson finds the law against drink where the Christian world has found the law against slavery, in the second table of the Decalogue, whose essence is love to man. Temperance is a part of this law of right human relations, not a solitary virtue, but one apartment in the happy palace of brotherly virtues that is built on the second table of the law.

* * *

Owe no man anything, but to love one another.—One is tempted to linger on the drink habit as the prolific mother of bad debts. The grocer must charge all sober men an extra price to cover the uncollectable debts of men who spend money they owe for the comforts of life in buying the curses the saloon has to sell. Charitable people must pay the rent bill, because the drunken father put the money he owed his landlord into the rumsellers' till.

But this opening verse of the lesson has a greater thought. One debt we all owe, even to unworthy neighbors, the debt of brotherly love, which we must pay in daily installments, and can never fully settle up. The best way to pay this love is not always in charity poured out upon those whose poverty is due to vice. In charity, as elsewhere, prevention is better than cure, and preventive charity is reform, which cuts the vicious roots of poverty. That man loves the drunkard wisely who removes the temptations he is too weak to withstand. And he loves best of all who saves him when a boy, before he begins to drink, by total abstinence and prohibition.

Drink is offered in the name of friendship, but no man truly loves his neighbor who helps to put on him the drink habit and its consequences.

* * *

He that loveth another hath fulfilled the law.—Here, again, we find the love basis of all law, including temperance laws. Children of all ages think of law as willful restraint of liberty. But all true laws, divine and human, are love's warnings "for our good always." Law is the red lantern to keep us out of danger, and show us the only safe way. And this is pre-eminently true of all temperance laws.

The broad pedestal of total abstinence and prohibition is shown all through this lesson to be the second table of the law, which Moses and Jesus both condensed into the one great command, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." One church wisely gathers its members for moral studies under the name of "The Right Relationship League." The saloon breaks up every right relation, honesty, industry, kindliness, alike in the home and on the street, in business and politics and pleasure.

* * *

Thou shalt not commit adultery. Thou shalt not kill. Thou shalt not steal. Thou shalt not bear false witness. Thou shalt not covet.—There is a legend that the devil, having a man in his power, offered him his choice whether he would be a drunkard or break all of the commandments. He chose to be a drunkard, but the result was that he soon broke all of the commandments also. Drink makes men atheists and anarchists. And whoever heard of a drunkard who was not profane and a Sabbath breaker? Or of one who did not dishonor his parents? Few murders are done by sober men. It is in saloons that thieves make their plots, and it is there they develop the poverty that often prompts to robbery. Adultery is the saloon's daily bread. Covetousness is its unseen motor. Investigations made by the Massachusetts' Bureau of Labor have shown that three-fourths of the crime is done by men strongly addicted to drink, and in most cases when under its influence.

* * *

Love worketh no ill to his neighbor.—Imagine that motto painted over a saloon door, or even hung as a motto over a private sideboard. Let it be written at the top of the petition for license which professing Christians are about to sign. Put it over the ballot box where thoughtless good men are about to license saloons by their votes.

* * *

It is high time to awake out of sleep.—For the most part, men only awake when the saloon has kidnapped some member of the household. They are not aroused when the father or son or daughter of a neighbor goes over the rapids of drink. It is proverbial that many, if not most, of the temperance workers have been awakened by the invasion of their own homes by the drink evil. What folly is this to leave the door unlocked until, not "the horse," but the hope of the household has been stolen! When some unknown man or woman is reported murdered, hundreds of letters from broken hearts pour in on the police, saying: "Send description. Perhaps it is our long lost one."

* * *

Let us put off the works of darkness, and let us put on the armor of light.—One bitter winter night the Rev. Mark Guy Pearse had taken a cab from a London suburb, and on reaching home bade the driver come in and get something warm and comfortable but non-intoxicating. He noticed that "cabby" had no overcoat, and inquired how it was that he was so insufficiently clad. The man explained his poverty, and Mr. Pearse said: "Well, now, I've got a coat upstairs that would suit you. But before I give it to you, I'm bound to tell you that there is something very peculiar about that coat, and it is right I should explain it to you, before you put it on." "What's that, sir," said the man, considerably mystified, and not knowing whether he might not find it wise to decline the mysterious garment. Said Mr. Pearse, solemnly, "That coat never had a glass of beer or spirits inside of it from the day it was made until now. I want you to promise me that as long as you wear that coat you will let 'the drink' alone." "All right, sir," said cabby, holding out his hand, "all right, sir; I won't upset the coat by putting any drink inside of it." Many months afterwards, Mr. Pearse met the same man again, and learned that he had kept his bargain.

"No, ma'am," said the Pullman porter to the lady behind us, "the saloon does not trouble me any. Since my conversion, three or four years ago, I have never touched a drop of liquor of any kind, and my wife gets my wages."

GUIDO RENI'S PICTURE OF MICHAEL TRIUMPHING OVER SATAN

He had put off the works of darkness and had put on the armor of light. The figure suggests that though revelry assumes to be joy and counts goodness as tame, wickedness is really "darkness," not alone in that it is wickedness, but also in that it is really unhappiness; while goodness is "light" in the sense of joy, as well as of right. As we write, the news comes that a skilled workman, to whom Mr. Schwab, of the Steel Trust, a year ago promised $100 if he would abstain for a year, having kept his pledge, has received $200 instead. This is but a suggestion of what abstinence does indirectly for all who practice it, increasing their gains and so their means of happiness. Here it is appropriate to quote Andrew Carnegie's words to young men in his new book, *The Empire of Business*. He says to them: "You are more likely to fail in your career from acquiring the habit of drinking liquor than from any or all the other temptations likely to assail you."

Although intemperance is the chief vice it is not the only one, and it is in Bible passages, as in real life, seen as the chief of an evil clan, including impurity, gambling and Sabbath-breaking, and therefore, it seems to us, the whole group should be attacked as in the W. C. T. U. plan, rather than singling out one of the tribe for attack on the one-idea plan that was formerly common and is not yet wholly given up.

* * *

Let us walk honestly as in the day, not in rioting and drunkenness. . . . But put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ.—These are the words that flashed as a red light, swung by God's own hand before Augustine, when, as a young man, he was trampling on the prayers of his Christian mother in a life of dissipation. Aroused to a sense of his sin against God and his mother when his eye fell upon these words, he put off the filthy rags of his old life and put on Christ.

Two Americans sat in a gambling den in Hong Kong, China, several years ago. The younger man, while waiting for the other to shuffle the cards, carelessly sang a verse of Phebe Carey's hymn, "One Sweetly Solemn Thought." His companion gazed at him with surprise, and exclaimed: "Where did you learn that?" The young man replied: "In a Sunday School in America." Then old memories rushed like a flood tide to the old man, who, with tear-dimmed eyes repeated the whole poem. Dashing the cards on the floor, he said: "Come, Harry; here's what I've won from you; go and use it for a good purpose. As for me, as God sees me, I have played my last game, and drunk my last bottle. I have misled you, Harry, and am sorry. Give me your hand, my boy, and say, for old America's sake if for no other, you will quit this business." The two men returned to America, and led new lives.

Let us open our Bibles and find out the meaning of the picture of St. Michael triumphing over the dragon, by Guido, which is reproduced on this page.

A great artist, by the name of Guido Reni, who lived more than four hundred years ago, read in the Bible Revelation 20: 1 3, and determined to paint a picture. He mixed wonderful colors, and made perhaps the most beautiful angel that ever was painted. Notice his outspread wings.

Let us try to be painters now, and make this picture over. Let us take Satan for the whole liquor business. It puts people into poor-houses, and lunatic asylums, and hospitals, and prisons. It puts little children into homes for the friendless, and into orphan asylums, when, if it were not for the drink, they would have comfortable, sweet homes of their own. The liquor business is Satan himself. It is a monster of great age, for we read in the Bible that Lot was made drunk, and he lived about two thousand years before Jesus was born.

And who is the good angel that is determined upon chaining this terrible enemy of mankind? His name is Temperance Reform. What a strong, lusty youth he is! He was born in 1830, so you see he is not even one hundred years old yet, when the enemy he is fighting is fully four thousand years old! I say this Temperance youth was born in 1836, because it was then decided by the people who were fighting the giant "Drink" that total abstinence must be the war cry in the temperance fight.

It is now possible for any State to have "legislative prohibition," that is, any State can say "No liquor shall be made or sold in our State." Several States have said this. Then, any town can say, "No liquor shall be sold in our borders." Many towns have said this, even when liquor was sold in other parts of the State. "The civil damage law," what does that mean? It means that saloon keepers must pay for the harm they do. If they give enough liquor to a man to kill him, the friends of the man may make the saloon-keeper pay many thousands of dollars.

Good strong wings this Angel of Temperance has! And what is that sword in his right hand? It is the sword of "Public Opinion." Perhaps you will understand it better if I should tell you it is what people say must be done. I will tell you a strange thing about this sword of Public Opinion. It is growing larger and stronger all the while! Whoever heard of a sword getting bigger after it was made? It is not so with any other sword. The sword of Public Opinion grows, by more and more people every year joining in the cry: "The saloons must go."

And what about the chain which the Angel of Temperance holds in his hand? Its links are made by the good habits of people who have learned to do without such drinks as beer, brandy, wine, and whiskey. Yes, a chain of good habits! there is nothing that can so effectually bind the drink monster. Let us help in the fight.

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

EARLY RELIGIOUS NURTURE

NO question is heard more frequently from conscientious parents than the question, "How soon shall I begin the religious education of my little child?" The answer is obvious, if here is reasoning from analogy. Education is not ramming with facts, it is not cultivating the memory, t is not even giving instruction, although these things end to it; education is the preparation of the soul for fe. If we would have thrifty plants in the garden, we ive them conditions for development—a good location, good soil, good fertilization, sunshine, air, atmosphere, and then we expect growth. Little children are lants in God's garden; let them be well started in the ursery, then nourished and brought up. Before the nemy has a chance to sow tares, let the mother sow he good seed of the Kingdom. Very early should tiny ands be clasped in prayer, and little children taught to now their heavenly Father. From the first period of onsciousness they should be surrounded with an atiosphere of prayer. The Bible hould be read in their hearing, nd when they are old enough, they hould read it and learn it for hemselves, and thus be fortified or life, and armed against temptaon.

They who teach classes in the unday School—classes drawn om the Christian homes of the nd—often are amazed at the utter nd dense ignorance of the Scripures which is found among young eople. They do not know the eautiful Bible stories, once familr in every home. They hunt aguely through the New Testaent for the minor prophets, and ok in Kings and Chronicles for zekiel and Jeremiah. The Bible ocabulary, so rich, so varied and picturesque in its diction, is assing out of the ordinary Engsh style of the later writers, beause it is literature they do not now. Let the parents of the peod, so over-solicitous about the ulture of the individual, so fearful treading on the rights and privges of any child, give each child at privilege and right which is s by God's decree, a thorough nd early nurture in the ways of ue religion and undefiled. This cludes Bible study, prayer, and, ill further, Sabbath keeping and tendance at church.

The child who is early trained in iety, will not wander from the raight path when maturity comes. rong and vital will be the grip of the household religion, of the mother's love, of the father's faith in God.

Things Every Child Should Learn

Every child should learn by heart the Ten Commandents; The Apostle's Creed; the first, twenty-third, enty-fourth, nineteenth and one hundred and third salms; the Sermon on the Mount, and as much more God's word as he or she has time for. Every child a Christian home should be able to recite a goodly mber of hymns, "Sun of My Soul," "Lead, Kindly ght," "Abide with Me," "Rock of Ages," "Jesus, I y Cross Have Taken," "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," d "My Country, 'tis of Thee," among them. Every merican child should be familiar with the Declaration Independence, and the pivotal dates of the country's story. Every child should know something of the eat men of the Bible, the great men of the Reformaon, and the great men of the United States.

Manifest Peril

A terrible tragedy lately occurred in New York, where e brother shot and killed another, and then instantly lled himself. One of these men was a very brilliant thor, rich, courted and famous, though a hunchback; the other had been started wrong and was a failure, and disheartened to the point of insanity. Both were sons of one mother, nearly of an age, and had been brought up in a home of singular refinement, traditional aristocracy and unstinted luxury. The father, offended with one boy because he would not fit into the groove the father preferred, refused to have him at home in youth, and finally disinherited him. The result is a commentary on the old text "Fathers, provoke not your children to wrath."

Though seldom a seed of bitterness springs up in such a harvest of hate, yet one never knows what crop may come from injustice. Only love never faileth. Love suffereth long and is kind.

A Housekeeper's Ledger

English women are very particular in keeping their household accounts. So are French women and Germans, who look very carefully to the income and outgo of the household, balancing every item and knowing where their money goes and for what. Americans are too ready to spend at haphazard and not get all they ought from the dollars they receive from the bread-winners. Mr. Earl, of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, has arranged a housewife's ledger, which will be a great and almost indispensable assistant in any family to which it is admitted. Under separate headings as clothing, for help, incidentals, etc., are perpendicular lines, within which cost, weekly allowance, weekly income, details, sum total and every necessary bit of information may be set down in black and white. I cannot think of a better wedding present for any young couple than this admirable and exceedingly useful book.

MAKING HAY

The lads are off for war or trade;
Beside the hearth the old men sleep.
The women in the fields must toil,
And pile the hay in fragrant heap.
Heigh-ho! who cares, the sun is bright,
And we shall rest when comes the night.

AT BEDTIME

COURSE, I'm never sleepy at eight o'clock!
I'm just as wide awake
As my great big brother who stays downstairs
His maps and fings to make.

But I lay my head on the pillow down,
And that is the last I know,
Till morning comes and my mother calls;
The night is so swift to go.

There are millions of stars to light its way,
With their twinkling lamps you see.
And its cars are full of passengers,
All fast asleep like me.

Summer Boarders

EVERY summer sees the exodus of city people from their crowded streets to the highways and the byways, the ocean shores, the hill slopes, and the green valleys of the great free country. Boarding season begins in June and continues until October, and many good housekeepers on the farm and in the rural village count upon it to replenish the household exchequer, and fill up empty purses. Or if there be no pressing immediate need for money, they wish to lay something aside for future exigencies; something for the rainy day, for the possible emergency, and so they rent their rooms, and spread their tables, and take mothers and children, young people bent on having a merry time, and old people who want rest and refreshment, to tarry awhile under their roofs.

Among the needs-be of the summer boarder is dainty cleanliness in the house, and thorough drainage with tidiness outside. To walk through a back yard where decaying vegetables and the heads of the chickens which furnished yesterday's dinner are lying about in plain sight, is far from appetizing. The matter of drainage and of the destruction of garbage is too often forgotten by the farmer, with the result that dysentery, malaria, and typhoid haunt places that should be healthful, and people return from the country with disease-producing germs in their systems. The most radical cleanliness indoors and out is not too much to ask from the summer landlord. Then the beds should be good, furnished with springs, and with proper mattresses. Neither stuffy feathers, nor hard husks, nor inelastic straw make a good bed, though one need not have an expensive hair mattress to sleep in great comfort. Sheets must be of sufficient size, not short or skimpy. Plenty of water for bathing, and towels frequently exchanged, are essential to the needs of those who are used to city bathrooms.

The country housewife should give her guests excellent bread, and good butter, milk and cream, fresh eggs and farm produce. Fruit she cannot always compass, but fresh vegetables in their season she can prepare, and if berries abound, they may be set on the table three times a day.

And first, second, third, let her banish flies. It is astonishing that otherwise fastidious women will tolerate flies, swarming over food, dropping into milk and drowning themselves in tea. Away with these most superfluous pests. If one cannot have wire screens, mosquito netting, tacked across windows and barring exterior doors, will prevent the incursion of these miserable plagues. As for those who go to claim the hospitality of the farmstead, they should be considerate. They should make no unnecessary trouble. By promptness at meals, and quietness in the evening, after a certain country bedtime hour, which should not be later than ten o'clock, they may lighten the burden of their summer hostess.

Christian people sojourning in the country for the summer, should carry with them the habits of the home. They should spend their Sabbaths as sacred days, and do their best while in the strange, and it may be obscure and remote place, to help the local church and its pastor.

AUNT PRUDENCE'S EASY CHAIR

—INQUIRER. You ask if any American woman is entitled to use the word Lady? Lady Mary Curzon, *nee* Leiter, of Chicago, who has been the First Lady of India, has that honor. The number of American women who are countesses, baronesses, duchesses and otherwise titled ladies across the ocean, is by no means few. Some have been wooed for their beauty, others for their money, many for pure love. But every American woman is a lady, in her own right. I am sorry that the beautiful name has fallen upon evil days, and that many persons say "women" and "woman;" when they should say "ladies" and "lady." Policemen and car-conductors should not have the monopoly of this excellent word.

A lady, as defined by the late Philip Hamerton, is a woman in a high state of civilization. The old meaning of the word is loaf-giver. Every house-mother is therefore a lady.

CHAPTER XXX.

Tenements and Tears

WHAT Hilda's petition was, her husband could not guess, but he surmised that it had nothing to do with the business that had brought them to New York. Hilda sipped her coffee daintily, while he looked at her in dismayed silence.

"I suppose I am a clumsy fellow," he said at last, drawing his brows together in an effort to recall the past. "To tell you the truth, Hilda, I wasn't properly brought up in one direction. I don't know anything about women—I never knew any." His eyes as they rested on her face were so honestly appealing that she broke into a light laugh of amusement and triumph.

"I'm not so terrified as usual just at this minute," she said, gaily; "and I will take advantage of the fact to tell you that I am simply dying to go to the opera."

"Is that all?" he said. "Why didn't you say so at once? Am I such an ogre that my wife is afraid to ask for an opera ticket? Of course you shall go! I haven't seen everything myself. Uncle did not care much for play-houses for me, though he was passionately fond of music."

"But I have never seen any opera," said Hilda, plaintively. "I often feel so ignorant—and indeed I am ignorant and uncultured. I wonder that you could ever have cared for a raw country girl like me, Immanuel." She looked so sweetly humble as she said this that he was tempted to heaven knows what in the way of rash vows.

What he did say, with all his honest soul in his brown eyes, satisfied her for the moment. "You are all that I wish you to be, Hilda." After a pause, he added, with a smile, "Shall it be *Trovatore*, then?"

"Yes, please, and thank you very much," said Hilda, gently.

"And you will go with me to see some of my tenements this morning?" he asked, laying down the paper.

"Of course," she assented, raising her eyebrows ever so little; "I haven't forgotten why you brought me to New York. It wasn't to amuse me; it was just to see those tenements."

He moved uneasily in his chair. "I had hoped—I supposed that you would care," he said in a low voice.

They were soon climbing a dark staircase in a tenement block. "Where are we going," whispered Hilda, nervously. "How close it is here; I'm afraid it will make me faint!"

"We shall be up in a minute, dear," he answered reassuringly. "I want you to see Mrs. Mulholland and her children."

"Who is Mrs. Mulholland?"

"One of my tenants. I am going to ask her to move; in fact they must all move; this old barrack is coming down next week."

"It's a dreadful place," she panted; "perfectly dreadful!"

"Isn't it," he assented. "I am ashamed to call it mine. After we have seen this, I will show you a house I'm not ashamed of."

He was knocking at a low-browed door on a narrow, ill-lighted corridor as he said this. The whirring beat of a sewing-machine, driven at a furious rate of speed, stopped for an instant, and a shrill voice bade them enter.

Hilda gathered up her fresh skirts daintily and grew a little pale as her husband opened the door, and motioned her forward. It was a tiny room with one window, before which, bent almost double under the low, sloping ceiling, sat a white-faced girl sewing on a lapful of some blueish material. The sewing-machine afore mentioned stood in the middle of the floor, with its operator in a broken-backed chair. She was a tall, angular woman, dressed in a ragged calico wrapper, bound about the waist with a bit of twine. Three or four small children in various stages of dirt and untidiness, squatted on the naked floor. All were working busily; one sewing on buttons, another overcasting seams of the same stuff, which was piled about the girl by the window. There was a tiny cook-stove in one corner, Hilda noticed, and a bed, dingy and tumbled. A bit of cheese and a broken loaf lay on the table.

"Good morning, Mrs. Mulholland," said Immanuel, shaking hands with the woman. "I want to introduce you to my wife."

The woman stared with lack-lustre eyes at the slim figure in the doorway. "Won't you come in?" she said civilly. She rose as she spoke, and set out the one chair.

Hilda shook her head, and glanced appealingly at her husband.

"My wife has never been in the city before," he said easily; "she finds your stairs hard to climb."

"They are hard, that's certain," said the woman; "but I guess there's stairs most everywhere. I don't care nothin' 'bout 'em as long as I kin git plenty of work."

"What are you doing now?" asked Immanuel, eyeing the blue stuff with a frown.

"Postal-uniform pants," said the woman, wearily. "We get nine and a-half cents a pair for 'em. I ain't anythin' to complain of, sir. We've been doin' splendid since you was so good to us. Lizzy, there's workin' to home now; an' we've always plenty to eat, ain't we, children?"

The children nodded, their gray, pinched faces taking on the semblance of a smile. One of them pointed to the table with pride; they had had enough and to spare.

The woman wiped her eyes. "I don't know where we'd be now if it wasn't for you, sir," she went on. "An' the children was to the country two weeks in August. It done 'em so much good; I hardly knew Gerty when she come home."

"I am going to ask you to move, Mrs. Mulholland," said Immanuel. "This house must come down next week."

"Come down! Oh, Lord save us, what for? just as we're fixed so nice an' comf'table."

"You shall move into one of my new houses, my good woman. I will see that you are moved. You will be far more comfortable there than you are here. Will you not enjoy three rooms and a closet, with water in your kitchen, and— But you shall see for yourself, you and Lizzy."

The woman shook her head. "We couldn't never pay for three rooms," she said, hopelessly. "I ain't makin' but six pairs a day; I can't do any more; an' the children eat an awful lot."

His eyes moistened. "The rent will be no higher," he said, gently. "I am sorry, but you will have to go. I will pay you and the others for lost time, and Brown will move you. Don't be afraid, Mrs. Mulholland, I mean to help all I can."

"I know right well you do, sir," cried the woman. "There ain't many like you, Mr. Rossi. I'll do just as you say, an' may heaven bless you an' this sweet young lady!" She turned to Hilda, who was tapping her foot impatiently on the dirty floor. "This ain't no place for the likes of her," she added in a whisper. "Lord! if my Lizzy was like her!"

They stopped at three or four other doors as they went down. In one room a young Italian woman was mourning the death of her first-born. She took no notice of their presence, but wailed and rocked herself to and fro in tearless anguish. Hilda drew away from the little coffin with a shiver. "Don't ask me to stay here," she whispered, sharply; "I can't bear it."

Immanuel stooped over the young mother and whispered something in her own tongue. She looked up, her great eyes fixed and staring, then burst into tumultuous sobbing.

"She will be better now," he said to the swarthy woman in a gaudy neckerchief and ear-rings, who sat at the mourner's side. "Give her this," and he slipped a folded bill into the hard palm.

"What did you say to her?" asked Hilda curiously, as they emerged into the street. "How thankful I am to be out of that dreadful place," she exclaimed, with-

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

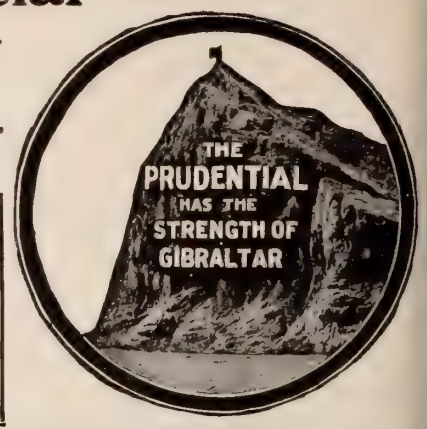
Wise and Enterprising Men

by insuring their lives for the benefit of their wives and children prevent the possibility of their having to rely upon the charity of others.

The Prudential

Insurance Company of America

JOHN F. DRYDEN, PRESIDENT. HOME OFFICE, NEWARK, N.J.



Fill out this slip and send to us.

Without committing myself to any action, I shall be glad to receive, free, particulars and rates of Policies.

For $..... *Age*.....

Name.....

Address.....

Occupation.....

DEPT. 70

The Sign of a Watch Case

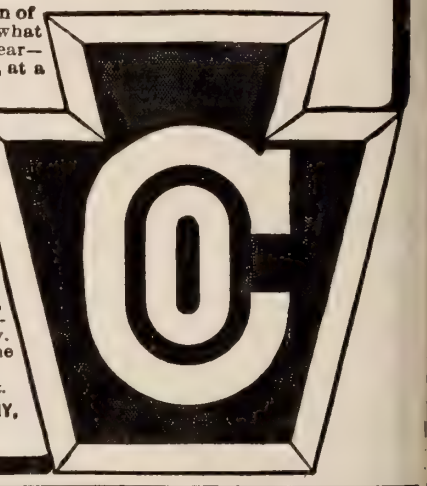
This Keystone is the identifying sign of the best watch case made—no matter what it costs. It stands for worth and wear—for beauty equal to an all-gold case, at a much smaller price. The

JAS. BOSS
Stiffened GOLD
Watch Case

is better protection than a solid gold case, because of its stiffness and strength. Better than any other case, because it will last for 25 years without wearing *thin* or losing its beauty. A reputation of 50 years proves the value of the **Jas. Boss Case.**

Consult the jeweler. Write us for a booklet.

THE KEYSTONE WATCH CASE COMPANY, Philadelphia.



Earning and Saving

5% Per Annum Guaranteed on Sums of $50 and Over From Day of Deposit. Payable Quarterly by Check.

Our depositors participate in the earnings of a non-speculative business (conducted under state supervision) employing paid in capital of $1,000,000, showing assets of $1,600,000 and Surplus of $185,000. Its capital invested in safest form of Real Estate securities.

Get all the evidence from our annual reports, including strong endorsement of eminent clergymen, professional and business men who are old depositors.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York

Engineer Electric Plant.

Nice, clean work, good pay. Wouldn't you lik it? We're here to help you. Study by corre spondence **Electrical, Steam, Mechanica Engineering,— Plumbing, Heating, Ventilating or Mechanical Drawing.**

Instruction under graduates of Boston's famous schools.

Write for Handbook and facts about **Free Scholarships**; only expense instruction papers and postage.

American School of Correspondence, Boston, Mass.

(Chartered by Commonwealth of Massachusetts.)

"Church Hymns and Gospel Songs"

ONE OF MANY TESTIMONIALS RECEIVED:

"We have used 'Church Hymns and Gospel Songs' exclusively in all our services, Church, Sabbath School, Prayer and C. E. Meetings, for the last three years, and have not yet 'sung it out.' Our congregational singing during this time has increased fully 100 per cent.

DANIEL H. OVERTON, Pastor,
Greene Ave. Presb. Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.

$25.00 per 100. Sample, postage free, 20 cents.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

HOW TO SELL SHORT STORIES

We teach Journalism and Story-Writing by mail. Manuscripts criticised, corrected and sold on commission. Send for our free booklet, **"Writing for Profit."** It tells you how to succeed as a story-writer, newspaper-correspondent, and magazine contributor; how and where to sell short stories, special articles; how to start right. Thornton Editor-in-Chief; staff of specialists; founded 1895.

THE NATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION
47 BALDWIN BUILDING, INDIANAPOLIS

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.
Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

Church and Sunday School Collections Doubled

Ask Particulars, Johnson Duplex Co.
10 South 14th St., Richmond, Va.

WE TRAIN PEOPLE FOR POSITIONS

Write us about the position you want and learn how to get it. INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS Box 889, Scranton, Pa.

SHORTHAND. Students of the Christian Lessons should get the "Shorthand Instructor," upon which the lessons are based. 276 pp., 50. ISAAC PITMAN & SONS, 33 Union Sq., New York. Book

Send Only 25c.
A $5.00
Pattern
Hat

Only
$1.95

Send 25c and we will ship you express prepaid this nobby pattern hat just like above cut, correctly made of fine imported materials by the most expert milliners in the land. This beautiful pattern hat is hand made of imported straw cloth, over silk wire frame, full crown and rolling rim, the rim draped with imported all silk chantilly lace in scarf effect. The crown is draped with all silk tucked chiffon caught in the back with a rosette of pure silk ribbon, twelve beautiful imported silk and velvet roses arranged in wreath effect to the side front completes this elegant hat, suitable for all occasions. Comes in black, white, brown, tan, blue, maize and gray. If you find the hat equal to or better than you can buy of your home milliner for $5.00 pay the express agent $1.95 and wear the very latest thing in Summer hats. In ordering state whether you want black, or what color hat you desire, also whether you want black or white chantilly lace.

Send 5c in stamps for the finest Millinery Art Catalogue ever issued. We want an agent in every town. Milliners write for our wholesale catalogue.

TODD, SMITH & CO.,
31 to 35 Madison Street, Chicago, Illinois.

NEW, PRACTICAL SANOLEUM
WASHABLE WALL COVERING.

WATERPROOF germ and insect proof ornamental and sanitary, made in attractive designs for all rooms of the modern house. SANOLEUM is not paper but is as readily hung as all paper can be washed at pleasure, is inexpensive and everlasting. Every roll is warranted. By using SANOLEUM the walls are kept sweet, clean and in hygienic condition. Send two cent stamp for samples and full information.

THE SANOLEUM COMPANY,
103 N. MAIN ST., AKRON, O.

Artistic Monuments

Cost No More than Plain Ones in
White Bronze

Marble is entirely out of date. Granite soon gets moss grown, discolored, requires constant expense and care, and eventually crumbles back to Mother Earth. Besides it is very expensive.

White Bronze is strictly everlasting. It CANNOT crumble with the action of frost. Moss growth is an IMPOSSIBILITY. It is more artistic than any stone. Then why not investigate it? It has been adopted for nearly one hundred of the monuments and by thousands of delighted customers in all parts of the country. Many granite dealers are using White Bronze in preference to granite for their own burial plots. We have designs from $4.00 to $4,000.00. Write at once for free designs and information. It puts you under no obligations. We deal direct and deliver everywhere. Over $50,000 worth of work sold to Christian Herald readers in the last few years.

The Monumental Bronze Co.
790 Howard Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

Knitting Lessons

Needles and Yarn—*How to Use* and *What You Can Make*. This is the subject of the little book entitled **The Columbia Book of the Use of Yarns**, which is published with a view of promoting the art and acquainting every woman with the merits of the famous Columbia Yarns. For the nominal sum of 15 cents (charged merely to cover expense) you can learn all the newest stitches in knitting and crocheting and how to make many handsome garments and fancy articles. Fully illustrated by photographs. If not at your dealers, book will be mailed on receipt of price.

MANF'RS COLUMBIA YARNS,
P.O. Box 1618, Philadelphia, Pa.

THE NEEDLE'S EYE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 514

out waiting for an answer. "Must I see any more? My head aches dreadfully from the disgusting smells—ugh."

"What if you were forced to live there always?" he asked quietly.

"I just couldn't," she cried. "I am not that sort; respectable people never live like that." A frowsy woman with her bonnet askew brushed against the crisp skirts as they turned the corner. Hilda shuddered. "I don't think this is a nice place for me to be in," she said fretfully. "I shall just ruin my new dress."

He looked down at her in silent dismay. "Never mind the gown," he said at last, "you shall buy a new one. But I must show you—I am so anxious that you should understand, Hilda."

The note of mingled anxiety and entreaty in his voice brought a smile to her lips. "What if I don't want to understand?" she said within herself. Aloud, she repeated her request to return to the hotel. "You can tell me about it all just as well, can't you, dear?" she cooed. "I never could endure the sight of such wretchedness. I am so tender-hearted; it always makes me unhappy for hours afterward."

"That is exactly the point," he said eagerly. "It makes them ill. Didn't you see the girl's face, and the children, how gray and pinched they were."

"Yes, but how are you really going to help them? You will move them into a cleaner place, I dare say; but the woman will have to work just the same. You couldn't help that. I know I am very stupid, but it seems to me that ignorant people will have to do what they can, and take what they can get for their work."

"You are not stupid at all, my dear," he said, looking down at her with some amazement. He had expected—he hardly knew what—from his wife, sympathy, certainly, eager compliance with his plans, a soft womanly compassion for these suffering toilers. But this shrewd probing to the root of social conditions seemed singularly inappropriate as associated with long-lashed violet eyes, and soft rose-tinted cheeks.

He drew away from his wife a little the better to look at her in this new light. "It is a question that involves the very foundation of business and social relations," he said slowly. "It is all wrong at present. That woman is working for a contractor at starvation wages. She has a right to fair wages for her work and a decent house to live in."

"There must be thousands like her," she said coldly.

"Yes, thousands upon thousands. And some, as the poor thing said, even worse off than she. I found her paying an exorbitant rent for that wretched attic, her children slowly starving to death; the girl Lizzy in a sweat-shop. I did what I could."

"What did you do?"

"I reduced the rent to begin with; gave them food—oh, it was nothing. But there are so many—so many."

"Do you intend to spend all of your money in this way?"

"Yes"

"Will it do any good in the end?"

"I cannot tell. I only know what I must do."

There was silence between the two after this till they reached their hotel. Immanuel was bitterly disappointed, though he could scarcely have told why. Hilda was thinking. Her air-castle lay in ruins about her; but a substantial foundation was already laid for a structure of quite another sort.

"You think me very foolish, I know, dear Immanuel," she said to him after luncheon, "but you must remember that I never visited a city slum before. I was so shaken by it that I am not quite myself yet."

His eyes brightened as they rested upon her. She was lying back in the depths of a wicker chair, her fair hands folded in her lap. Something in her attitude reminded him of the day when she had appeared to him in the guise of a pure young angel freshly descended from the sky. "I ought to have told you about it," he said, penitently. "I suppose I can hardly imagine how such sights would appear to eyes accustomed only to comfortable village life. I am inured to it by actual experience." Then he told her of his guardian's experiment and of his own subsequent residence in the real slums.

"And did you really live in one of those elegant houses we saw yesterday?" she asked eagerly. "I wish I could see it!"

"You did see it," he answered, smiling at her pretty enthusiasm. "Do you remember calling my attention to a lady and two little girls coming down the steps to their carriage?"

"Was it that house? Oh, Immanuel!"

"The money required to keep that house up for one year would save a thousand children from starvation," he said, deliberately.

"Do you think it is wrong to love beautiful houses and pretty things?" she asked, tremulously.

His stern young face softened as he saw the color rise in her cheeks. After all, she was only going over the same ground where he had himself almost been beaten. For an instant he allowed himself to picture her in surroundings such as he could give her. She was young and very beautiful; she would shine like a star, he told himself, in one of the palaces yonder. Then he drew a deep breath. But it was all a mistake. "Life—life consisteth not in the abundance of things which a man hath." He repeated the words aloud, almost timidly. They had never talked much of their religion, these two. She had told, with a pretty, serious air, that she was a member of the church. And he had foreborne to question her. The sanctuary of that maiden heart had seemed to him too sacred, too holy to invade. "I know that we are one at heart," he added, after a long pause. "We cannot arrange our lives after the world pattern—we who are followers of Him who came not to be ministered unto, but to minister."

Hilda was silent. She was hoping that Immanuel was not going to be disagreeably religious. She had joined the church at the age of fifteen, more to rid herself of the distasteful homilies of her Sunday School teacher and pastor than for any other reason. She believed vaguely but comfortably that this act entitled her to admission to a dubious "heaven," where people wore white dresses all the time, and played unremittingly on golden harps. The question of salvation having been settled thus easily, she did not often trouble herself about what she termed "such matters." "Goody-goody people always make me awfully cross," she was accustomed to declare with a charming smile. "I fairly shiver and turn green when people begin to quote Scripture at me and that sort of thing." Remarks of the kind were frequently addressed to an audience of her youthful admirers, and were regarded as exquisitely witty, judging from the applause and laughter with which they were invariably received.

She sat quite still now, her eyes downcast. After a little, the corners of her mouth twitched; in another instant, two big tears chased each other swiftly down her pink cheeks; then a diminutive handkerchief was called into action, and the blond head went down on to the arm of her chair.

"Why, darling—darling! What is the matter? What have I said to grieve you?" He took the little sobbing figure into his arms, and soothed her against his breast, as tenderly as her mother might have done. It occurred to him that this exquisite fragile creature had no mother; that she was as much alone in the world as himself. He rebuked himself sharply for his obtuseness, his hardness of heart. What, after all, were any number of seamstresses or slum children to him, compared with this one woman whom he had vowed to love, to cherish and console above all others. He had never before seen Hilda in tears, and the sight moved him profoundly.

TO BE CONTINUED

Rubifoam

The delicious Dentifrice, makes the care of the teeth easy as child's play, but is all business in its results

25 Cents at all Druggists.
For free sample vial, address
E. W. HOYT & CO. . LOWELL, MASS.

Baby's Go-Cart

The **BLOCH** (adjustable) is as much ahead of the rest in strength, beauty and finish, as in its handy, easy-working and simple mechanism. It is the most easily and completely adjustable of all; it balances perfectly; it doesn't run sideways or wabble; it is light. It is not in the same class with the rest. It is the **BLOCH.**

People are delighted with any **BLOCH,** but most everybody prefers it with porcelain handles and reachers of bicycle tubing.

BLOCH is stamped on every Bloch go-cart. We send it (freight prepaid) to any part of the United States; or you can get it of your dealer.

Send for Book

PHILADELPHIA BABY CARRIAGE FACTORY
Eighth and Spring Garden, Philadelphia

These "Arnold" Goods

Simply a postal and the answer a beautiful catalogue telling you of the finest knit underwear in the world for woman, child or babe and the reasons why our knit fabrics are ideal for underwear.

NOVELTY KNITTING CO., 328 Broadway, Albany, N.Y.
Full line of goods carried at Baby Bazar (Fannie M. Young)
62 West Twenty-second Street, New York.

Hanging Settees

For the porch or house. Comfortable, strong and adjustable. Hand made of finest imported rattan. The first time such a settee has been offered at a reasonable price. Freight prepaid east of the Mississippi. Write for catalog of Settees, Couches, House Trunks, etc., direct to factory.

RATTAN NOVELTY CO., 132 E. South Street, Indianapolis, Ind

We Carpet Your Floor for $3

To introduce our new, serviceable and healthful

BRUSSELETTE ART RUGS

Attractive and artistic patterns, woven on both sides and in all colors and sizes. Easily kept clean and warranted to outwear higher-priced carpets. Sent prepaid to any point east of the Rocky Mountains. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Illustrated catalogue showing rugs in actual colors sent free.

Sanitary Mfg. Company 54 Bourse Building Philadelphia, Pa.

CHEAP RATES California, Washington, Oregon, Colorado. We give reduced rates on household goods of intending settlers to the above States. Write for rates. *Map of California, Free.*

TRANS-CONTINENTAL FREIGHT CO.
325 Dearborn St., Chicago, and 40 West 28th Street, New York

STARK TREES best by Test—77 YEARS
LARGEST Nursery.
FRUIT BOOK free. We WANT MORE SALESMEN PAY CASH Weekly
STARK BROS, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.; Etc

WHY SOME MEN SUCCEED AND OTHERS FAIL

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 511

Labrador, nor even the wilds of the Canadian Northwest would seem to afford opportunity to become a railroad king, a bank president, or a university chancellor, yet Lord Strathcona spent nearly half a century in the wilderness as Donald Smith before he entered public life and became all these things, and peer of England as well.

. . .

The Farm a Nursery of Greatness

BEING A NATIVE of the country or of a city has much to do with one's life-history, and, strange to say, it is youth spent in the country, with all its limitations and lack of advantages, that seems to give the best chance of success, though the vast majority of triumphs are necessarily won in the cities. Senator Dolliver declares that nearly all great men in America were from the farm.

The late President McKinley, when traveling through the West shortly before his death, saw through the car window, a barefoot farmer boy. He remarked to his companions that "that was the kind of a boy he had been." The party included the Cabinet, three Governors of States, and four United States Senators; yet everyone of them confessed that he had been just as humble and just as rustic in his early years.

Replies from forty successful men, collated by Rev. Charles Townsend, a Cleveland pastor, shows that only eight were born in cities. Of the remainder, twenty-two were born on farms, and ten in small villages. The boyhood of these men was passed largely in the same surroundings, three moving from farms to villages while boys, but only one from farm to city. However, at the average age of sixteen, all these successful men went into the cities to try for fortune. Only two men out of the forty had well-to-do parents. All the rest bore the yoke of poverty. Only six stated that their early advantages were good, and only three were willing to say that there had been no lack felt in youth.

. . .

Country Bred Boys Take the Honors

"IT IS RATHER curious to consider why so few New Yorkers have become prominent," says Charles F. Wingate. "In a published list of one hundred leading citizens of the metropolis, over ninety were shown to be country-bred. Seth Low, Theodore Roosevelt, George Gould, Louis Tiffany, Charles W. Dayton, Stuyvesant Fish, Perry Belmont and Edward M. Shepard were 'to the manner born,' but the leading divines, editors, doctors, artists and business men are from other States or other lands. Is it from lack of mental or physical vigor that the city stock is distanced by these competitors? The same conditions exist in London, Paris, Berlin, and other European cities, which are filled with strangers from the provinces, who, because of their greater energy and capacity, supplant the city-bred men.

The country boy often bemoans his lack of chance as did Clay, Webster, and thousands of others, and thinks his youth among the rocks, the mountains and the forests has been almost thrown away; and he longs for the time when he can shake off his farm fetters, and flee to the city where there is opportunity. But years after, in some great legislative emergency, perhaps in some contest with the city-bred youth, the rocks, the mountains, the streams, the granite hills which had unconsciously entered into the fibre and stamina of his life, rush to his assistance, and force his city opponent to the wall.

. . .

Obstacles as Incentives

OBSTACLES ARE incentives to the right kind of people. They furnish the ready work to be attacked next, they lend zest to the struggle and glory to the overcoming. Failure to struggle and overcome obstacles will land anyone on the shallows of failure, to strand there forever. It would be well if every young man, before beginning his career, would look in the face the fact that obstacles are not only inevitable, but that they are an essential part of the training for real success. Were you to find a man who has had no obstacles to overcome, you would find one who if, by any exceedingly rare chain of circumstances, he had been able to acquire success, would, in nine hundred and ninety-nine cases out of a thousand, be unable, in the case of any real difficulty, to hold it.

. . .

President Garfield's Advice

PRESIDENT JAMES A. GARFIELD, himself of humble origin, said in an address to young people: "Let me beg of you in the outset of your career, to dismiss from your minds all idea of succeeding by luck. There is no more common thought among young people than that foolish one that by and by something will turn up by which they will suddenly achieve fame or fortune. No, young gentlemen, things don't turn up in this world unless somebody turns them up. Inertia is one of the indispensable laws of matter, and things lie flat where they are until they are endowed with activity and life. Luck is an *ignis fatuus*. You may follow it to your ruin, but not to success. A pound of pluck is worth a ton of luck. Young men talk of trusting to the spur of the occasion. That trust is vain. Occasions cannot make spurs, young gentlemen. If you expect to use them, you must buckle them to your own heels before you go into the fight. Any success you may achieve is not worth the having unless you fight for it. Whenever you win in life, you must conquer by your own efforts, and then it is yours—a part of yourself."

The message from every successful life history is that no circumstance of birth, heredity, or so-called chance can absolutely bar the way to any determined soul. Man was made to rise superior to outward things, and if he fails, he alone is to blame. He may not know his weakness, his fault, his mistake, but it is somewhere. Some step was taken on the wrong road, some duty was neglected, some opportunity not seized. No matter how many times you have been set back, there is still a chance for you. It is harder to climb after a slip, but rally your forces, and up you go. Never repine over seeming misfortune or hampering environment. These should merely serve to show of what stuff you are made. Success is in you, and failure is in you, and you may choose which you will show forth.

LITTLE PLEADERS FOR OUTINGS

"CAN WE GO?"

THREE ragged little men walked into THE CHRISTIAN HERALD office last week and announced:

"We want to go to Mont-Lawn. We haven't got no teacher to tell about us. We came ourselves, please."

Assured that they could go, and cordially invited to call again, they plucked up courage to prefer other candidates.

"Me little brudder—can I bring him?"

"I got two little sisters—"

"Dere's a shoe-black what wants to go."

Chorus: "Can we bring a lot o' other kids what don't go to no Sunday School, an' ain't got no teacher?"

Such applications will pour in upon this office until the hot weather is over. Suffering little ones come for relief.

In the slums, missionaries go from one wretched, overcrowded, sweltering abode to another, extending invitations, and from every nook and corner of stone-paved court and alley, and from the very steps of bar-room doors, where little ones cluster under shadow of awnings, small voices pipe pleadingly: "Please, ma'm, can I go?"

And every child begs for another child—often for a little brother or sister, carried in arms or tenderly led by the hand. Sometimes a faithful, motherless one rises up from her toil over washtub or stove, and, catching her "baby" (as she calls the wee brother or sister) left in her care by a dead mother, in her arms looks earnestly into the missionary's eyes, saying:

"Yes, ma'am—please, ma'am, I'd be glad to go if I may take me baby."

Only $3 gives a waif a ten days' outing at Mont-Lawn; $6 sends two; $9, three; $15, five; $36, twelve, and so on. Contributions of money should be sent to this office with correct name and address for appropriate written acknowledgment; of children's clothing, to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home, Nyack, N. Y.

Mellin's Infants' Food

Mellin's Food children represent perfect and healthy childhood. Mellin's Food will give your baby health, strength and a good development.

SEND FOR A FREE SAMPLE OF MELLIN'S FOOD.

MELLIN'S FOOD COMPANY, BOSTON, MASS.

Libby's Substantials

Are prepared in large quantities, and have a flavor and excellence that can not be found in meat foods prepared at home. They come in key-opening cans, are ready-to-serve, and fit every occasion.

Libby's Atlas of the World with 32 new maps, size 8 x 11 inches—the practical home Atlas—sent anywhere for five 2-cent stamps. Booklet free, "How to Make Good Things to Eat."

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

"Don't shout"

"I can hear all right now. I'm using a Morley Ear-Drum."

Don't you also want to hear as well as the average, without a clumsy ear-trumpet or tube, that points out your affliction and only lets you hear what is shouted into it Send for our book about th

Morley Ear-Drum

Altogether different from a other ear-drum—as soft the ear itself—no wire, ru ber, metal or glass. Weighs nothin is safe, comfortable, easy to adju and is invisible —a real help for Deafnes

THE MORLEY CO., Department B 19 South 16th Street Philadelphi

Kitchen Utensils HAVING THIS TRADE MARK

ARE SAFE.

NO POISON Has Ever Been Found in the Enamel of Agate Nickel-Steel Ware.

The BLUE LABEL Protected by Decision of United States Court, pasted on every piece,

PROVES IT.

If substitutes are offered, write us. New Booklet Free.

Agate Nickel-Steel Ware is sold by the leading Department and Housefurnishing Stores.

Lalance & Grosjean Mfg. Co., New York, Boston, Chicago.

This Washing Machin

FREE To introdu the Improve Favorit

Washer in every home America, I will send a machi freight paid, to the first write from each county in t U. S. I will send two machin Sell one and keep the oth Agents make $100 to $200 a mo selling my machines. You don't have to act as ag in order to get MACHINE FREE. No capital need Machine washes anything that can be washed by ha Tried for 16 years. Send postal card to-day.

R. M. BALL, Manufacturer, Room 68 Ball Block, Muncie, Indian

THE "BEST" LIGHT

is a portable 100 candle power light, costing only 2cts per week. Makes and burns its own gas. Brighter than electricity or acetyline, and cheaper than kerosene. No Dirt. No Grease. No Odor. Over 100 styles. Lighted instantly with a match. Every lamp warranted.

Agents Wanted Everywhere.

THE BEST LIGHT CO., 3-70 E. 5th St., Canton, Ohio.

$45 TOLMAN RANGES $21.75

with reservoir and high closet. Great Found Sale. We ship range for examination without a ce in advance If you like it, pay $21.75 and freight and take range for

30 DAYS FREE TRIAL.

If not satisfactory we agree to refund your money. Tolman Ranges are made of best wrought steel. Oven 17½x21 in. Six 8 in. holes. Best bakers and roasters on earth. Burn anything. Asbestos lined flues.

Guaranteed 5 years. Will save their cost in fuel in One Year. Write today for our new catalogue.

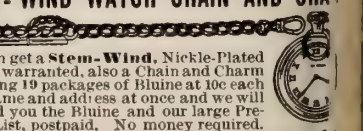
JUDSON A. TOLMAN CO. Dept. R17, 66 Lake St., Chicago.

Now We Have It!

A PERFECT STEAM COOKER WITH DOORS. Don't miss it. Large meal cooked over one burner. Wonderful saving of fuel and labor. Get it for your home and summer cottage. Write for circulars. Special rate for ten days. Used on any kind of stove. AGENTS WANTED. $30 to $40 a week can be made. Now is the time to sell cookers.

OHIO STEAM COOKER CO., 27 Ontario Building, - TOLEDO, OHIO.

STEM-WIND WATCH CHAIN AND CHA



You can get a Stem-Wind, Nickle-Plated Watch, warranted, also a Chain and Charm for selling 19 packages of Bluine at 10c each Send name and address at once and we will forward you the Bluine and our large Premium List, postpaid. No money required. BLUINE MFG. CO., Box 686, Concord Junction, M

Agent's Outfit Free.—Delight, Biscuit and Doughnut Cutter, Apple Corer, and Str 5 articles in one. Sells on sight. Large Catalo RICHARDSON MFG. CO., Dept. 6, BATH

Banner Lye the Cleaner and Disinfectant.

"Good wives grow fair in the light of their works," especially if they use SAPOLIO

Rescued Men Tell Their Story

Safe in the Old Lighthouse Shelter, the Bell of the Richness of Divine Mercy—Travelers "Going Home"

ads into full manhood. Both are toiling in e Master's vineyard. After the eleventh our, the man of eighty had gone in at his aster's bidding, and is joyously spending e remnant of his life in Christian work. he younger man, having scattered tares and ld oats with a lavish hand in life's early ours, has, at twenty-three, passed into the neyard to spend the lengthening day for s new-found Lord.

One in the hopefulness of youth, the other the peacefulness of old age, each testified that Sabbath morning for his Lord. The ung man's testimony, in effect, was as follows: "In my earliest days, I yielded to every ssible sinful tendency till, as John Bunyan id of himself, 'While quite a youth in years, was an old man in sin.' My descent into il was swift indeed; for at thirteen years of e I found myself a convicted felon expiating my offence behind prison bars. While I as in prison my good mother visited me, and th such tears as only flow from a mother's es, and with words which only maternal ve could dictate, she entreated me to turn er a new leaf and to leave the jail a reformed boy. But I came out with a heart rder than ever, and for nine consecutive ars I plunged headlong into dissipation and . Then I married a pious young girl who, th all the ardor of Christian heroism, strove the spell of wifely love to rescue me from rishing. I repelled all her holy attempts to claim me, and rapidly going from bad to rse, I abandoned all for sin—home, wife, d our innocent wee babe. I gave up , and ere long found myself a homeless, ngry, friendless, ill-clad wretch on the wery.

"One night I strayed into this mission. At st, no part of the service had any influence er my cold, hard heart. But suddenly I ind myself arrested by a new and mighty wer. A song was being sung, 'Lord, I'm oming Home.' Every word was a keen art-thrust for me—

> I've wandered far away from God;
> The paths of sin too long I've trod.

ever remember, in all my life, to have wept ore; but as words and music swept across soul, the fountain of my tears was opened and I wept hot, bitter, penitential tears. lung myself so completely upon Divine ercy that I, too, could say, 'Lord, I'm Coming Home.' That's seven weeks ago. Since n I've prayed that God would open my y to my earthly home and now, Glory be God! I can say all round, 'now I'm going me,' for I'm off to Canada to join my wife d child. Yes, friends, 'I'm going home.'"

Few eyes were tearless at this touching ital.

Then up rose the veteran, the bronzed sailor, whose seafaring life in every rt of the globe had been but one prolged debauch. He told his story with ich pathos, though there was a decided c'stle" flavor about it. He closed h a reference to Tennyson's poem, rossing the Bar," and seeing the "Pilot ce to Face." The poet's maritime figure d captivated the old man's fancy. He st into rapturous testimony, saying t he, too, after a long and perilous rney, and, till seven years ago, was pelessly adrift, but had now found his rings. He, too, would soon be "Crossi the Bar," and would see his "Pilot ce to Face." He, too, was going home. o such life experiences—so different, so similar in results—are seldom rd, even in the Bowery Mission, where th testimonies take the widest possible ge. They produced a marked effect upon the large audience of men and boys, wo listened to every word with rapt attention.

These are typical instances of the class of men who are rescued by the Bowery Mission. Every year, hundreds of such wanderers, sick of their lives of sin, are cast up like human wrecks on the rocky coasts of the Bowery. They see the shining signal in the old Lighthouse tower, and they know that its friendly ray will lead them to a haven of safety. Once within the Lighthouse, they are in a place of rest, and among friends who are eager to aid them to restored strength and to better lives.

. . .

These further contributions have been received in response to the appeal for "One dollar a year and no more," in aid of the spiritual and rescue work of the Bowery Mission.

Mrs C H M. Anthony, R I	$1 00	A N Burbank	10 00
C F, Albany, N Y	1 00	Mr and Mrs Geo W Bostwick	10 00
Emma L Reynolds	1 00	Mrs Emma Pepper	25
Mrs F P Waite	1 00	F M A, Christiana, Del	1 00
Mrs Jno Jacob Astor	10 00	Mrs A M Oustine	1 00
F Meriam Wheeler	25 00	One who is interested in the work, Union Falls, N Y	1 00
"In His Name, Beckett, Minn	1 00	Mrs A R Dodge	1 00
"In His Name," Laconia, N Y	2 00	J Maude Barker	1 00
Mrs L Sands	50	Mrs A M Brown	5 00
Mrs M A Stafford	2 00	——, Hobart, Ia	1 00
Edna, Fla	10 00	P W Hammond	1 00
L J S, Coscob, Conn	1 00	Mr and Mrs Geo Hinman	3 00
Mrs D A Van Valkenburgh	5 00	Jos Pegg	10
Miss E M Brownell	1 00	S W Wilkinson	2 00
——, Reedsville, Kans	2 00	In His Name, Champoeg, Oreg	12 15
A A M, ——, Mass	5 00	Hettie M Skinner	1 00
Edna Spear	5 00	C H Bliss	1 00
Mrs T P Barbee	5 00	L Kuykendall	1 00
Mrs R O Hinsdale	1 00	A Friend in Jesus, Yorkville, Ill	1 00
Mrs P M Howard	1 00		
C E Hubbard	1 00		
H N Lamb	2 00		

MY SONNET

BY CHARLES E MARTIN

DEAR Lord, in grief I gaze upon thy face
Writhed in agony, yet divinely fair,
I hear thy cry upon the dark'ning air!
And 'neath thy crown of thorns, sweet love I trace.
Thou Son of God! Thou Saviour of the race!
What son of man hath heart to breathe thy prayer?
Can mortal love with that of thine compare?
Thou Christ! Revealer of redeeming grace.

Teach me to understand my ransom price,
Let my sad heart bleed till its cost I learn;
Teach me the worth of blood-bought Paradise;
Give me, O Christ! the wisdom to discern
The true import of thy great sacrifice;
For this, dear Lord, make me forever yearn.

—*The Standard.*

"A Grand Work of Art"

Rev. J. Wesley Sullivan, Philadelphia, writes: "Ever so pleased with marvelous premium. It is a grand work of art. All my friends are pleased with it. I wish everybody had it. I am sure everybody should subscribe for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. I have it bound every year since 1882."

BODY HEAT

Reduced 20 Degrees in Summer.

Never eat heavy carbonaceous foods for the morning meal, for these foods should follow and not precede hard work.

The best morning foundation is Grape-Nuts and cream, a little fruit, a cup of Postum Food Coffee and possibly a couple of eggs prepared to suit the taste—this breakfast is sufficient to satisfy the hardest worker, either of brain or muscle, until the noonday meal.

Particularly is this true at the present season of the year, when meat and other fatty foods increase the internal heat of the body and make the summer day still more disagreeable.

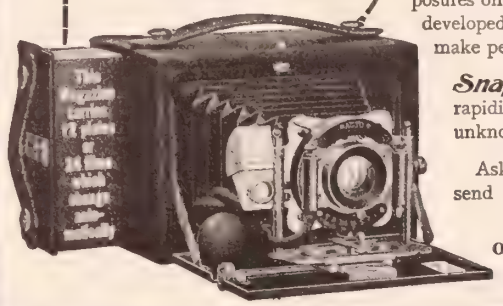
Grape-Nuts come to you from the grocer ready to serve, having been fully cooked at the factory by food experts and this saving in time and exertion is appreciated by the housewife as well as the economy, for being a concentrated food, four teaspoonfuls is sufficient for the cereal part of a meal for one person and costs only one cent.

A booklet of excellent recipes is found in each package of Grape-Nuts from which many easy and delicious warm weather dishes can be made for luncheon and supper that are not only nutritious but pleasing to the palate.

A trial of the above selection of food for ten days will prove to anyone that health and vigor, an active mind and a keen enjoyment of the pleasures of summer will take the place of poor digestion, a dull brain and that heavy draggy feeling caused by improper food during the hot weather.

Snappa

The Camera with a Magic Magazine



Snappa Camera is the most recent development of photographic science. So marvelous in its mechanical perfection as to entirely revolutionize the making of pictures.

Snappa magazine carries 12 plates or 24 films, which change automatically. You always have a fresh plate or film ready for instant use. It is impossible to make two exposures on one plate. Each exposure is developed separately—the only way to make perfect pictures.

Snappa takes pictures with a rapidity and precision heretofore unknown in snap shot work.

Ask to see it at the dealers, or send for descriptive book.

ROCHESTER OPTICAL AND CAMERA CO.
125 South St., Rochester, N.Y.

California

morning and evening trains

For busy people who want to make the journey quickly with the conveniences of luxurious travel.
Leave Chicago { 10 a. m. / 8:00 p. m. / 11:30 p. m.

VIA

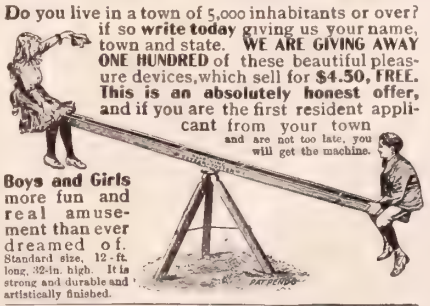
CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN UNION PACIFIC AND SOUTHERN PACIFIC R'YS

The best of Everything.

ALL AGENTS SELL TICKETS BY THIS ROUTE

THIS NEW SENSATION IN AMUSEMENT
Revolving **Tetter - Totter** **FREE**

Do you live in a town of 5,000 inhabitants or over? if so **write today** giving us your name, town and state. **WE ARE GIVING AWAY ONE HUNDRED** of these beautiful pleasure devices, which sell for **$4.50, FREE. This is an absolutely honest offer,** and if you are the first resident applicant from your town and are not too late, you will get the machine.



Boys and Girls more fun and real amusement than ever dreamed of. Standard size, 12-ft. long, 32-in. high. It is strong and durable and artistically finished.

If you live in the country or a small town, write for our Illustrated Booklet
J. T. BERTELSEN MFG. CO.
306-308 So. Clinton Street - Chicago, Illinois

YOU DYE IN 30 MINUTES Soiled and faded clothing of all kinds made to look like new with the celebrated **TONK'S FRENCH DYES** So simple a child can use them, being twice the strength of other dyes, carpets and rugs retain their brilliancy for years, as the colors are permanent and **Will not Freeze, Boil or Wash Out** To introduce them give your dealer's name and we will send you 6 large packages for 40c, or 1 for 10c, any color. Say whether for wool or cotton. Write quick, catalogue and color card free. Agents wanted. FRENCH DYE CO., Box 426, Vassar, Mich.

SUMMER HOMES IN VERMONT **LAKE CHAMPLAIN and THE GREEN MOUNTAINS** Illustrated Book with complete list of hotels and boarding houses. Board $4.00 per week and upward. Mailed for 4c. postage. A. W. ECCLESTONE, S. P. A., C. V. Ry., 385 Broadway, N.Y.

RHEUMATISM

Relieved Through the Feet

No Medicine Required—External Remedy Which Gives Immediate Relief—Mailed on Approval.

We want every one who has rheumatism to send us his or her name. We will send by return mail a trial pair of Magic Foot Drafts, the wonderful external remedy which has brought more comfort into the State of Michigan than any internal remedy ever made. If they give relief, send us One Dollar; if not, don't send us a cent.

Magic Foot Drafts are worn on the soles of the feet without the least inconvenience, and operate by drawing out and absorbing the poisonous acids in the blood. They relieve rheumatism in every part of the body. We have been sending these drafts everywhere on approval for many months. It must be evident to you that we couldn't keep this up if the drafts were not effective. Don't you think the evidence is strong enough in their favor to warrant your sending us your name? Write to-day to the Magic Foot Draft Co., 811 Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich., for a trial pair of drafts on approval. We send also a valuable booklet on Rheumatism.

GRAY HAIR RESTORED

"WALNUTTA" HAIR STAIN is prepared from the juice of the Philippine Islands walnut, and restores Gray, Streaked, Faded or Bleached Hair, Eyebrows, Beard or Moustache to its original color, **instantaneously.** Gives any shade from **Light Brown to Black. Does not wash off or rub off.** Contains no poisons, and is not sticky or greasy. **"Walnutta" Hair Stain** will give more satisfactory results in one minute than all the hair restorers and hair dyes will in a lifetime. **Price 60 cents a bottle,** postpaid. To convince you of its merits we will send a **sample bottle postpaid for 20c.** PACIFIC TRADING CO., Dist. Office 66, St. Louis, Mo.

"How To Buy A DIAMOND" **RIGHT WAY—RIGHT PRICE** Our new booklet is worth $10.00 to an intending diamond or jewelry purchaser. **Its FREE.** 100 points to guide you in diamond buying. **Sent on approval** express paid. **Pin money** buys diamonds by our charge account system. Write today. GEO. E. MARSHALL, Dept. 10., Chicago.

The Natural Body Brace advertised in this paper in the first issue of this month, is a delightful, certain remedy for ailments peculiar to women and girls. It makes walking and work easy; gives good figure and light step. Write the Natural Body Brace Co., Box 171, Salina, Kan., for free illustrated book.

PRACTICAL HUMILITY*

Considerations Which May Help to its Attainment

AMONG all Christ's ethical teachings there is probably none so frequently ignored, especially among ourselves, as this of humility. To push ahead, to disregard the feelings and the comfort of others, to get and hold the best places, and to vaunt ourselves on our success are the commonest features of our life and character. We pride ourselves on our democratic principles, yet was there ever a people that so eagerly sought titles, military or scholastic, as we! We boast of our character, of our wealth, of our society, of the towns we live in and of the section of the country from which we come, and, not content with this, we depreciate other people and other localities, as if by so doing we gain more glory to ourselves. We are gratified by our association with people inferior to ourselves. The result is frequently an arrogance and an unsympathetic spirit which dwarfs our own nature. No man is so little likely to grow and develop as he who has a high estimate of himself, and this is produced more surely than in any other way by the comparison of ourselves with others less successful than ourselves. We need not only a higher standard by which to measure ourselves, but a more generous recognition of qualities in others which deserve our admiration.

By a twofold revelation, Christ supplies this means of promoting humility. He shows us the character of God, telling us about him, about his infinite love, his patience, his magnanimity, his mercy and kindness, and inspiring us with his own reverence for the Father. He does more. By his own example he shows us how Godlike our human life may become. As we study his life, and wonder at his patience with people who misunderstood him; at his gentleness in contact with the harshness and bitterness of his chosen associates, and at the sweet compassion of his beneficence, we learn how far our own lives fall short of that beautiful life, and see how much reason there is for humility. One scene alone speaks volumes. It was that last evening of his earthly life, when the twelve disputed so passionately about their relative positions in the kingdom that they hoped he was about to establish—each claiming to be the greatest, they omitted a practice that in that land and time was a matter of ordinary custom. No one was willing to take the servant's place and wash the feet of the others. So they dispensed with the custom and sat down to supper without it. The gentle and beautiful reproof Christ administered, by himself performing the duty, must have been a lesson they never forgot. We are too apt to forget it, in churches and societies, and if a man is elected to a position lower than he deems suited to his abilities, he is very likely to refuse to serve. The readiness to be useful in any capacity, to do any duty that needs doing, so that Christ may be honored and his cause advanced—this is rare.

Practical humility does not mean self-disparagement. It would be foolish to ask any man to rank every man he meets as being higher and better than himself. He would be a hypocrite, if he pretended to do so. He is superior to many others, and it is useless to require him to ignore the fact. But even so, if he is really humble, the association does not minister to his pride. He remembers the advantages he has had, the environment which has helped him, and which probably the other has not enjoyed. The very gifts which have made him superior are God-given, and he may wisely ask himself whether he has made all out of his capital that he might have made. Besides this, he may remember that in every one there are qualities which claim his admiration. In the lowest, there are generally elements of a higher life which might be developed, and in all there is the capacity for a higher life which God recognizes. For the lowest and the meanest Christ died, and surely if he could see in them the value for which he was willing to lay down his life, we too, may do our part toward their reclamation. We have not fully imbibed Christ's spirit, if this practical humility has not become a part of our character. The Pharisee has abundant reason for blessing God that he is not as other men, but he will not go down to his house justified like the publican, if his consciousness of his superiority does not make him kindly and helpful to the publican, and more anxious to turn to account the gifts with which he has been endowed.

* Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society for June 22. Matt. 23: 1-12; Isa. 57: 15.

WHY DON'T THEY GO!

A Way to Push Off the "Hang On's."

Perhaps some day you will wake up to the fact that coffee is quickly and surely doing the business for you. You wonder why the symptoms of disease, which grow more and more pronounced, do not disappear, but hang on in spite of all the medicines you can take.

Fixed organic disease may result if you keep up your present course, and yet it is an easy thing to give up coffee and get well. Have your cook make Postum Food Coffee strictly according to directions, and that is easy. Use enough of it and boil long enough to bring out the taste, then you will find that the famous food drink will satisfy your coffee taste and the old troubles gradually disappear.

There are hundreds of thousands of cases in America that prove the truth of this statement.

A gentleman from Columbus, Ga., says, "My wife had been an invalid for some time and did not seem to yield to any sort of medicines. She could not eat anything without distress, and naturally was badly run down in every way.

Finally we concluded that perhaps it was the coffee that hurt her, so she quit it and went on to Postum, also began using Grape-Nuts Breakfast Food. She immediately began to improve and kept gaining strength and health, now she can eat heartily of anything she wants, vegetables and anything else, without hurting her. She has gained thirty pounds since she made the change.

I saw such an improvement in her health that I decided to quit coffee myself and you would be surprised to see the change. I have gained in flesh about twenty-five pounds, and have entirely lost the old, dull headaches that I used to have so much.

Our two children are very fond of Postum. You can use my name if you like." T. M. Coggin, 1220—10th Ave., Columbus, Ga.

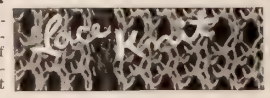
LEWIS UNION SUITS

Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton says: **"MOST DESIRABLE"**

"Nothing can be more beautiful and desirable than the various materials from which Lewis Union Suits are knit. Proper and comfortable dressing has much to do with health

FOR MEN AND WOMEN.

Medium Priced though it is, *Lace Knit* is the popular underwear with the discriminating—those whose means do not dictate selection. Particularly sanitary in its skin ventilation, and durable because the open weave permits of stronger thread than the closely woven. No matter how free the perspiration, there is always comfort with the *Lace Knit*.



SAMPLES of Lace Knit and our matchless full fashioned underwear fabrics FREE. We will send catalogue and self-measurement blanks to any address and guarantee satisfactory results. If your dealer does not handle the Lewis goods and you prefer to buy of him, send us his name.

LEWIS KNITTING COMPANY, 190 Main St., Janesville, Wis.

"Standard of Highest Merit"

FISCHER PIANOS.

THE NEW SCALE Fischer yields a wonderfully pure quality of Tone, combined with great power and durability; it stamps the Fischer Piano with an individuality that no other Piano possesses.

62 Years Established

Over 110,000 Sold

BY OUR NEW METHOD of Easy Payments, every home is at once enabled to possess and enjoy a High Grade Piano. Pianos delivered to all parts of the United States. Write for catalogue, terms and all particulars.

J. & C. FISCHER

164 Fifth Ave. New York, N. Y.

A Trip to Colorado at Small Cost

Burlington Route

During June, July and August we are going to sell Colorado round trip tourist tickets at less than half fare. $25 from Chicago, $21 from St. Louis, and from the east through tickets will be sold on about the same basis.

Send for a copy of our Colorado handbook which tells all about the prices for board at the different hotels, boarding houses and ranches; gives the names and addresses of proprietors, information about the hunting and fishing, guides, livery, etc. No charge, and with the book I will send a circular telling about the ticket rates and train service.

Address P. S. EUSTIS, Passenger Traffic Manager, Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Ry., 209 Adams St., Chicago.

17

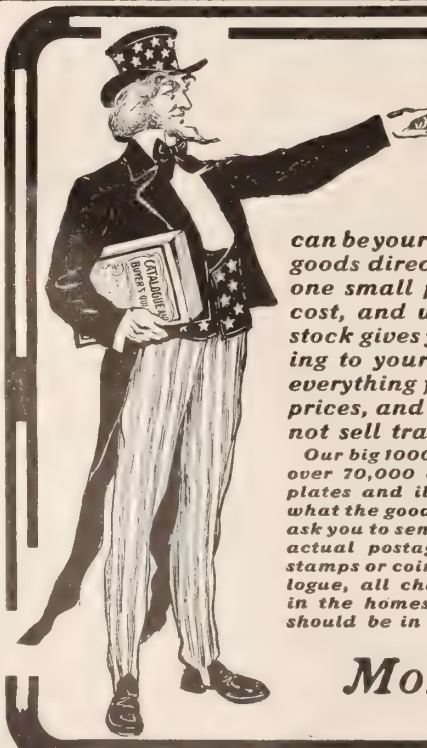
The CORNISH AMERICAN PIANOS AND ORGANS.

FINEST AND MOST POPULAR INSTRUMENTS IN THE WORLD

SHIPPED ANYWHERE ON ONE YEARS FREE TRIAL

We will ship any Piano or Organ upon the distinct understanding that if not found entirely satisfactory after 12 months' use we will take it back, thus giving you one year's free trial in your own home. You take no risk when you buy on the celebrated **Cornish Plan.** It is the only way. If as good pianos and organs could be bought anywhere else for as little money, we could not afford to make an offer like this, but we'll go further. In proof of this statement which may to some appear extravagant, we give to every purchaser a guarantee that is practically a bond secured on the whole of our plant and property, worth over **ONE MILLION DOLLARS,** warranting each instrument sold to be exactly as represented. Furthermore the **Cornish American Pianos and Organs are far better in quality and general appearance** than instruments offered for sale by any other firm of piano and organ manufacturers, or any agents and dealers, for twice the amount of money we ask. **MINIATURES FREE.** To every intending purchaser we will present a beautiful set of miniatures, being accurate representations of our Pan-American models of the latest styles in Cornish Pianos and Organs. These miniatures enable anyone to select an instrument no matter at what distance they live—as the Piano and Organ in exact color as to wood, etc. is exactly reproduced. This elegant embossed set sent free and with it the **Cornish American Souvenir Catalogue** handsomely illustrated with presentation plate in colors and fully depicting and describing **50 exposition models** of Cornish American Pianos and Organs, also our interesting book **"The Heart of the People."** Write to-day and we will mail catalogue and miniatures free, if you mention this paper.

Pianos from $155 **Established Fifty Years.** **CORNISH CO., WASHINGTON, NEW JERSEY.** *Organs from $25*



Be Your Own Dealer

Why not buy goods at wholesale prices, and save from 15 to 40 per cent on everything you use? You can be your own dealer if you wish, and buy your goods direct from the manufacturer with only one small profit added to the manufacturers' cost, and what is better, our $2,500,000.00 stock gives you a chance to select goods according to your own ideas. Our stock consists of everything for everybody, in all styles and at all prices, and all qualities except trash. We will not sell trash at any price.

Our big 1000-page catalogue tells the story. It quotes over 70,000 different articles and has over 17,000 plates and illustrations to help you understand just what the goods look like. This catalogue is free, but we ask you to send 15 cents to partly pay the postage, as the actual postage is 22 cents. Send 15 cents in either stamps or coin and we will forward our complete catalogue, all charges free. This catalogue can be found in the homes of over 2,000,000 thinking people and should be in yours also. Why not send for it to-day?

We Want You to Try Us

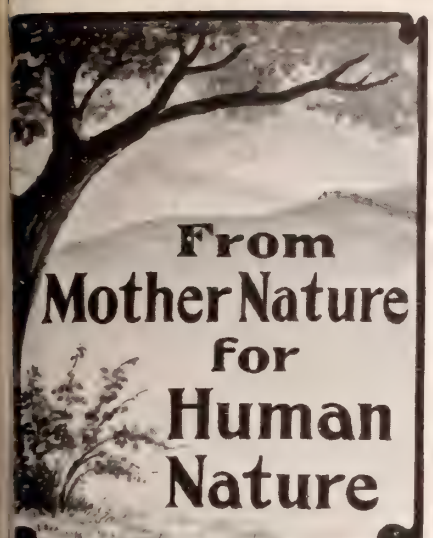
to send us a trial order and test our ability to satisfy you in every particular. We have special catalogues on almost every line you can think of. Tell us what kind of goods you are interested in and we will send you, absolutely free, any of the following illustrated catalogues quoting wholesale prices. Be sure to mention the one you want. If you want our complete catalogue, send 15 cents and ask for catalogue Number Seventy.

Furniture	Silverware
Farm Implements	Carpets and Rugs
Vehicles	Underwear
Sewing Machines	Groceries
Hardware	Bicycles
Crockery	Baby Carriages
Glassware	Dry Goods
Stoves	Photographic Goods
Sporting Goods	Notions
Harness	Books
Drugs	Shoes
Stationery	Millinery
Toys	Cloaks
Leather Goods	Shirts
Musical Instruments	Furs

Men's and Boy's Suits (both Ready-Made and Made-to-Order) including Samples.

Montgomery Ward & Co., Chicago

The house that tells the truth. 10



From Mother Nature for Human Nature

HIRES Rootbeer

Hires Rootbeer brings to the home, in the most delightful form a preparation of herbs, roots, barks and berries—Mother Nature's most helpful gift to Human Nature. A temperance beverage that satisfies the thirst and pleases the palate.

The more the children drink of it the stronger they grow; the more grown folks drink of it the better they feel. Hires Rootbeer purifies the blood, tones the nerves and aids digestion. You make it right at home.

5c package makes 5 gallons. Send 2c stamp for booklet of "Unnatural History." Cash prizes for solving combinations.

Charles E. Hires Company, Malvern, Pa.

Grape Sherbet

2 lbs. Concord Grapes; 1 qt. Water; 2 Lemons; 1 lb. Sugar.

A refreshing dessert. One of many economical dainties easily made with a

Triple Motion White Mountain Freezer

The best recipes are contained in the booklet we will send you

FREE "FROZEN DAINTIES"

Revised, re-written, handsomely illustrated, thoroughly trustworthy. Send your name for a copy.

WHITE MOUNTAIN FREEZER CO., Dept. A, Nashua, N. H.

ORNAMENTAL FENCE

25 designs, all steel. Handsome, durable.—Cheaper than a wood fence. Special inducements to church and cemeteries. Catalogue *free*.

KOKOMO FENCE MACHINE CO., 445 North St., Kokomo, Indiana.

Before the Dawn

The Apostolic Warning that the Spiritual Night is Far Spent

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

WRITING to the Christians at Rome, the Apostle Paul uses an expression (Rom. 13: 12) which reminds us of where we are in the scale of time. "The night is far spent," he says we are in the night season as regards the world, and we ought to know it. "Knowing the time, that now it is high time to awake out of sleep." If in the time of the Apostle Paul it was time to awake, how much more now! The world is in a dream, and believes that this is its day-time; but all the real light since the time when "the Light of the world" was put out in the crucifixion of our Lord Jesus Christ, the light has existed only in the feeble witness of the few children of God who, since the time of our Lord, have been shining "as lights in the world, holding forth the Word of life." The world, blinded by "the god of this world," has mistaken night for day, and darkness for light; and has looked upon intellectual culture and the progress of knowledge in science, invention, and discovery, as all the light that is needed to make this world a paradise. And yet the weary, anxious, dissatisfied faces, the nervous tension, the unrest, the bitter strife, and the oppression of man by man, speak of a sad night of darkness, a chaos and confusion, which needs again the Voice which spoke when, in the material world, "darkness was upon the face of the deep," to say once again, "Let there be light" (Gen. 1: 3).

Because "the night is far spent, and the day is at hand," because we are looking for him who is "the bright and morning Star" (Rev. 22: 16), therefore "let us cast off the works of darkness, and put on us the armor of light." Paul, who in this epistle has been bringing to light the awful depravity of man in the heathen world, and of the Jew, shows how both Jew and Gentile are together guilty, and that there is no difference on this point, for "all have sinned and come short of the glory of God"; and then shows how utterly gratuitous and how completely righteous is the grace of God in the propitiation of Christ and his justification of the ungodly. Then he goes on to show the power we have in the life of Christ, who dwells in us by the Spirit, to live the very life of Christ in "newness of life," and to be conformed to the image of his Son, and then unfolds his purposes with the Jew and the Church and sums up all in the word "Therefore" (Rom. 12: 1), "I beseech you, therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service."

The apostle speaks to justified, saved, sanctified people, when he appeals to them, by the mercies of God, which have made them such, to respond to him as living sacrifices, as offerings of themselves to him. When he says, "And be not conformed to this world, but be ye transformed by the renewing of your minds, that ye may prove what is that good and acceptable and perfect will of God," he presupposes that they seek no other will but that will of God. Therefore he writes, including himself, "Let us, therefore, cast off the works of darkness, and let us put on the armor of light. Let us walk honestly as in the day; not in rioting and drunkenness, not in chambering and wantonness, not in strife and envying." But he excludes himself when he says, "But put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ, and make not provision for the flesh to fulfil the lusts thereof." Paul took his place as crucified with Christ, and could say, "I live, yet not I, but Christ liveth in me; and the life which I now live in the flesh, I live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me, and gave himself for me" (Gal. 2: 20).

Let us, as children of light, learn another lesson from this passage. The night is far spent; signs of the morning are appearing on the horizon,—gleams of light in the movement among the Jewish people; signs here and there in the Mission Field of a moving of the Spirit of God on the old Pentecostal lines. There are inventions, especially in the facility of communication and rapidity of traveling, which seem to prepare for some great crisis in the future.

The first act of ZU ZU

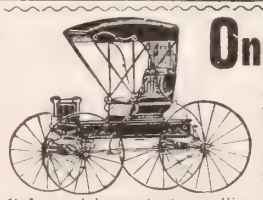
The New Ginger Snap

is to please the palate. All the other acts are the same—and like a Chinese play, there's no end to the acts.

5 cents

Sold only in the In-er-seal Package bearing this trade-mark design.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY



Only $40 THE GREATEST BARGAIN ON EARTH

DESCRIPTION Selected second growth hickory wheels and gears; Norway iron clips and bolts; inch axle, double collars, full length body loops, long body, any width. Solid spring bellows back, with Ideal spring cross bar (spring cushions furnished in place of cross bar if preferred) trimmed in dark green, tan or maroon leather, cloth or plush. All wool top lining, leather quarters and back stays, curved top joints (see cut), complete with storm apron, side curtains hood and full length carpet. Nickel dash rail, hand rail and lazy back rail. **Send for Big Free Catalogue of Vehicles and Harness in Colors.** A buggy factory selling direct must pay all of their expenses, salaries, etc., out of a few thousand buggies. Our expenses are all paid out of our agricultural implement factory. A buggy factory would starve to death on the small profit we get on a buggy. Write us before buying. The only plow factory in the world selling direct to the consumer.

HAPGOOD MANUFACTURING CO., Box 298, ALTON, ILL.

Farmers' Handy Wagon

With 4-Inch Tire Steel Wheels only

$21.95

Low and handy. Saves labor. Wide tires, avoid cutting farm into ruts. Will hold up any two-horse load. We also furnish **Steel Wheels** to fit any axle. Any size wheel, any width of tire. Catalogue free.

Address Empire Manufacturing Co. Quincy, Ill.

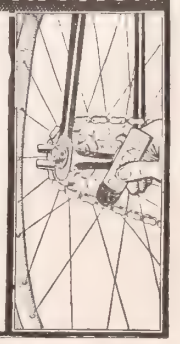
EXPERTS ON FRICTION

SAY that DIXON'S Cycle Chain Graphite and Graphitoleo

used on cycle chains, bearings or coaster brakes, reduces friction to a minimum.

Nothing will make your wheel run so easily. When not obtainable will send sample for 10 cents. *Don't fail to try it.*

Joseph Dixon Crucible Co., Jersey City, N. J.



SUNLIGHT AND OPEN AIR.

Hasten the Invalids Recovery.

TRICYCLES and WHEEL CHAIRS for Cripples and Invalids

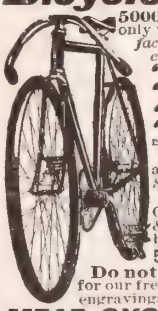
Built to Order in Every Size and Style.

We will be pleased to quote you prices on our special work.

Catalogue Free on request.

Z. C FAY TRICYCLE & INVALID CHAIR CO., Elyria, Ohio.

Bicycles Below Cost



5000 Bicycles, *overstock*. For 30 days only we will sacrifice at *less than actual factory cost*

New 1902 Models.

"Bellise," complete $8.75

"Cossack," Guaranteed High Grade $9.75

"Siberian," a Beauty $10.75

"Neudorf," Road Racer, $11.75

no finer bicycle at any price.

Choice of M. & W. or Record tires and best equipment on all our bicycles. *Strongest guarantee.*

We SHIP ON APPROVAL C.O.D. to anyone *without a cent deposit* & allow 10 DAYS FREE TRIAL before purchase is binding.

500 good 2nd-hand wheels $3 to $8.

Do not buy a bicycle until you have written for our free catalogues with large photographic engravings and full descriptions.

MEAD CYCLE CO. Dept. 64 M Chicago.

Invalids'

chairs—a third less than usual. We build them ourselves, from start to finish. Strong, easy-running, perfect finish.

Our name on all our chairs. Send for book. We pay freight anywhere in the United States.

PHILADELPHIA BABY CARRIAGE FACTORY Eighth and Spring Garden, Philadelphia

The Life of the Wheel depends upon the make of the wheel.

ELECTRIC WHEELS

last almost forever. Fit any wagon, straight or staggered spokes. Write for the catalogue. We mail it free.

ELECTRIC WHEEL CO., Box 136, Quincy, Ills.

YOU CERTAINLY WILL

If you order fence from us once you are certain to do it again.

THE ADVANCE FENCE

is sold direct from the factory to the farmer at wholesale prices. You get the best price. Entirely hot rwoven No loose ends. Many heights. Write for free circulars and special prices.

ADVANCE FENCE CO., 149 Old St., Peoria, Ill.

I can sell your real estate or business, no matter where it is. Send description and cash price and learn how. I have, or can find, the property you want to buy. Tell me your requirements.

UPON receipt of description and price of property which you want to sell (any kind, any size, anywhere), I will outline (free of charge) a definite, practical, detailed plan for finding a buyer. This plan will be of great value to you in selling your real estate or business even though you want no further help from me. It is yours for the asking, and when you get it, you will be glad you asked.

If you want to buy real estate or a business (any kind, any size, anywhere) write to me about it, or call at any of my branch offices and talk the matter over. I will guarantee to find exactly what you want. If it is not now on my list I will find it by special advertising, or through my many co-workers, without cost to you. Write me explicitly. Do it now.

Some Rare Bargains

Easy to Buy:

The following are **not average samples** of the properties on my list. They are samples of the best bargains in small properties which I am able to offer on the easy payment plan. I make a specialty of selling for cash. I handle properties of all kinds and every size and in every part of the United States. I have, or can quickly find, just what you want, whether you desire to pay $100 or $100,000 down.

You can secure any of the following properties by paying only 10 per cent. of the selling price in cash when you take possession. You can then pay 10 per cent. every three months until the property is paid for. The first check received will secure any property.

1019. 60 acres in Franklin Co., Mass., 2 miles from New Salem. $25 down.

936. Farm of 10 acres in Cumberland Co., Tenn. Small building; 10 miles from railroad. $50 down.

1611. Farm of 160 acres in Lonoke Co., Ark. All suitable for cultivation; small orchard; small buildings; 2 miles from railroad. $190 down.

1584. Farm of 280 acres in Union Co., Ark. 275 acres can be plowed; small buildings; 8 miles from railroad. $85 down.

733. 40 acres in Merion Co., Ill. 10 acres timber; no buildings; 5 miles from railroad. $100 down.

779. 320 acres in Kitt Carson Co., Colo. All suitable for cultivation; no buildings; 2 1-2 miles from railroad. $150 down.

553. 160 acres in Levy Co., Fla. 45 acres suitable for cultivation; 100 acres timber; small building; 1 mile from railroad. $70 down.

222. 320 acres of pasture in Gray Co., Kan. 4 1-2 miles from railroad. $100 down.

429. Farm of 80 acres in Wright Co., Mo. 75 acres suitable for cultivation. Orchard of various fruit; small buildings; 7 miles from railroad. $60 down.

D404. Farm of 62 acres in Alachua Co., Fla. 5 miles from Gainesville; 50 acres timber; 2 small houses; no barn. $75 down.

1750. Farm of 110 acres in Cumberland Co., Tenn. 90 acres suitable for cultivation; various kinds of fruit; small building; 4 1-2 miles from railroad; coal on land. $150 down.

1617. Cottage and lot in Kirksville, Mo. Well located, 5 blocks from railroad station; 5 rooms; first class condition; 52 x 100 feet. $120 down.

C916. 20 acres of good rich land in Claremont Co., Ohio. No buildings; 4 miles from Hulington Station. $90 down.

B851. Farm of 150 acres in Polk Co., Fla. 30 acres timber; balance suitable for cultivation; good buildings; orchard of oranges and grape fruit; 11 miles from railroad. $200 down.

234. Farm of 300 acres in Walker Co., Ala. 280 acres suitable for cultivation; orchard of apples and peaches; small buildings; 1 mile from railroad. $150 down.

A Magnificent Residence in California

This beautiful and artistic property is situated in the most desirable section of Redlands, San Bernardino County. The grounds comprise five lots, each 60 x 180 feet, with fine shade trees, palms, ornamental shrubbery and fruit. There are two orchards containing oranges, lemons, pomegranites, apricots, figs, olives, etc. The house contains 17 rooms and 2 baths, with electricity and every modern convenience. It is paneled throughout and elegantly finished in every detail. Excellent stable and laundry. In equipment and artistic finish this property cannot be surpassed. Will be sold furnished or unfurnished. If interested, write for full particulars to the Philadelphia or Los Angeles office.

150. Residence and 9 acres in Clay Co., Fla. 1 mile from Middleburg; various kinds of fruit. $80 down.

91. Farm of 159 acres in Saguache Co., Colo. 80 acres suitable for cultivation; small buildings; 8 miles from railroad. $150 down.

86. Farm of 200 acres in Pulaski Co., Ark. 150 acres suitable for cultivation; orchard of apples and peaches; small building; 4 miles from railroad. $100 down.

B424. 160 acres of farm land in Fundy Co., Neb. All suitable for cultivation. $60 down.

1989. 40 acres in Manatee Co., Fla. 35 acres timber; orange and lemon trees; small buildings. $30 down.

B405. Blacksmith Shop with stock and tools, and 2 building lots in Troskey. Minn. $80 down.

B821. Farm of 98 acres in Franklin Co., Ill. 10 acres timber; 2 small houses; no barn; 88 acres suitable for cultivation; 2 1-2 miles from railroad station. $200 down.

1720. Farm of 140 acres in Burlington Co., N. J. 50 acres suitable for cultivation; 30 acres timber; small buildings; various kinds of fruit; 4 miles from railroad station. $150 down.

1752. Farm of 240 acres in Sharp Co., Ark. 100 acres suitable for cultivation; small orchard; small buildings; 16 miles from railroad station. $150 down.

B698. Farm of 320 acres Alpaso Co., Colo., 3 3-4 miles from Peyton Station. Good house; fair barn; all the land can be cultivated. $200 down.

B500. Farm of 140 acres in Ozard Co., Ark. 60 acres timber; balance suitable for cultivation; orchard of various fruit; small buildings; 12 miles from railroad. $100 down.

B385. Residence and 2 lots in Deer Lodge, Powell Co., Mont. 5 rooms; lots 60 x 130 feet each. $100 down.

B187. Farm of 80 acres in Pulaski Co., Ark. 60 acres suitable for cultivation; balance in timber; orchard of various kinds of fruit; small buildings; 2 1-2 miles from railroad. $100 down.

1665. Farm of 158 acres, Crawford Co., Mich. All suitable for cultivation; fair buildings; 2 1-2 miles from railroad station. $45 down.

1609. Farm of 35 acres in Jackson Co., Miss. 28 acres small timber; orchard of various fruits; good buildings; railroad station near by. Excellent land for sugar cane and rice. $160 down.

Some Special Offers:

A Beautiful Country Home at Irvington-on-the-Hudson, N. Y.

F358. Consists of a fine modern residence of 18 rooms and 2 baths, and 7 acres of land. There is also a cottage, greenhouse, stable for 4 horses and grapery. Beautiful lawns with abundant shade, surrounded by the handsomest properties in Westchester County. Write for particulars and terms.

A Bargain in Beaufort, S. C.

F 780. This fine old residence is situated in the best section of the town, overlooking the Beaufort river. Contains 13 rooms and bath and is remarkably well finished inside and out. Cost originally about $20,000. The grounds are 105 x 240 feet, with numerous shade and fruit trees. The price now is very moderate—easy terms.

A Fine Building Site in Hackensack, N. J.

D 571. Forty-five minutes from New York City. Consists of 42 acres finely located, only two squares from the railroad station, and surrounded by excellent improvements. All city conveniences available. Exceptional train and trolley service. Will pay big returns when developed. If you want an exceptionally good investment, write for full particulars.

A Fine Farm in Travis Co., Texas

B870. Finely located within two miles of Austin. 75 acres under plow and 40 more suitable for plowing. Good 3-room house and barn. Especially suitable for a dairy or truck farm. Write for terms.

A Residence at Marcus Hook Delaware Co., Pa.

D 601. Pleasantly situated on the bank of the Delaware river, 80 feet above high water mark. Contains 12 rooms and bath. Thoroughly substantial and attractive in every way. Lot 50 x 500 feet. Two squares from trolley line. A pleasant summer home for a low price.

A Valuable Vineyard in Sonoma Co., Cal.

C 545. It embraces 120 acres, of which 105 acres are in bearing vines of the best varieties, which have been yielding from 3 to 5 tons per acre. There is an excellent house, new barn and other buildings. Four miles from Lytton station. An excellent investment at the price asked. Terms reasonable. Write to-day.

W. M. OSTRANDER

HOME OFFICE:
Suite 1417 North American Building, Philadelphia

NEW YORK:
1416 Commercial Cable Building.
Walter H. Dodd, Manager.

CHICAGO: Chamber of Commerce.
Howard W. Harrington, Manager.

BOSTON: Pemberton Building.
Fred L. Hewitt, Manager.

ST. LOUIS: Commonwealth Trust Building. W. H. Cocke, Manager.

CINCINNATI: St. Paul Building.
Frank K. Bowman, Manager.

KANSAS CITY:
512 New York Life Building.
B. R. Estill, Manager.

MINNEAPOLIS:
518 New York Life Building.
D. W. Knowlton, Manager.

ATLANTA: 608 Gould Building.
Clyde L. Brooks, Manager.

SAN FRANCISCO:
514 Claus Spreckels Building.
Guy C. Calden, Manager.

DENVER:
728 Ernest-Cranmer Building.
C. W. Varnum, Manager.

SEATTLE: 522 Pioneer Building.
T. N. Tallentire, Manager.

JACKSONVILLE:
54 Stockton-Budd Building.
Palmer H. Smith, Manager.

LOS ANGELES: 226 Stimson Block.
Edgar E. Lefebvre, Manager.

IF MY EXTENSIVE ADVERTISING HAS NOT CONVINCED YOU THAT I AM THE MAN TO HANDLE YOUR REAL ESTATE, WRITE ME NOW, AND I WILL SEND YOU EVIDENCE THAT ILL

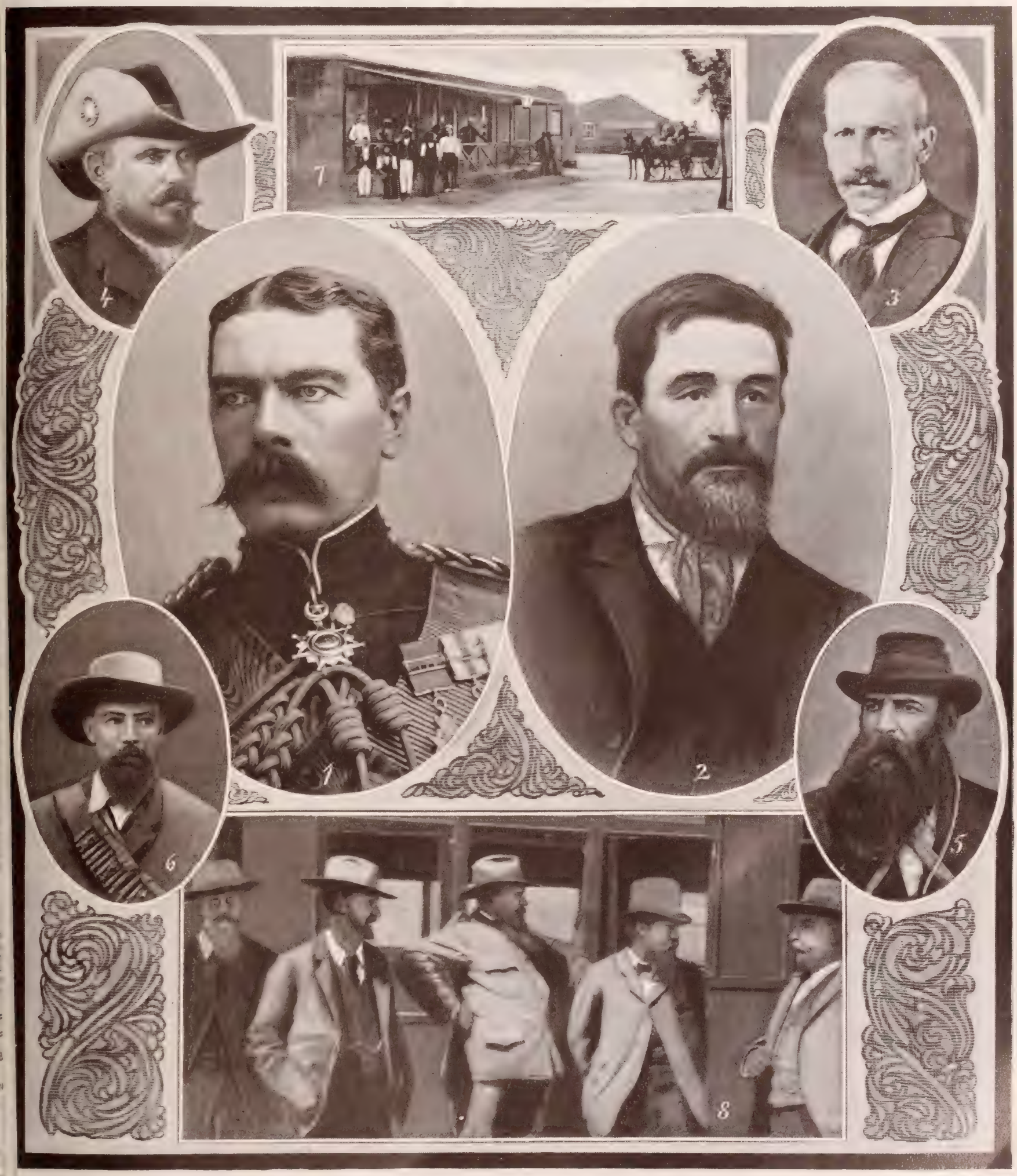
SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, JUNE 18, 1902

VOL. 25—NO. 25. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

CHRISTIAN HERALD

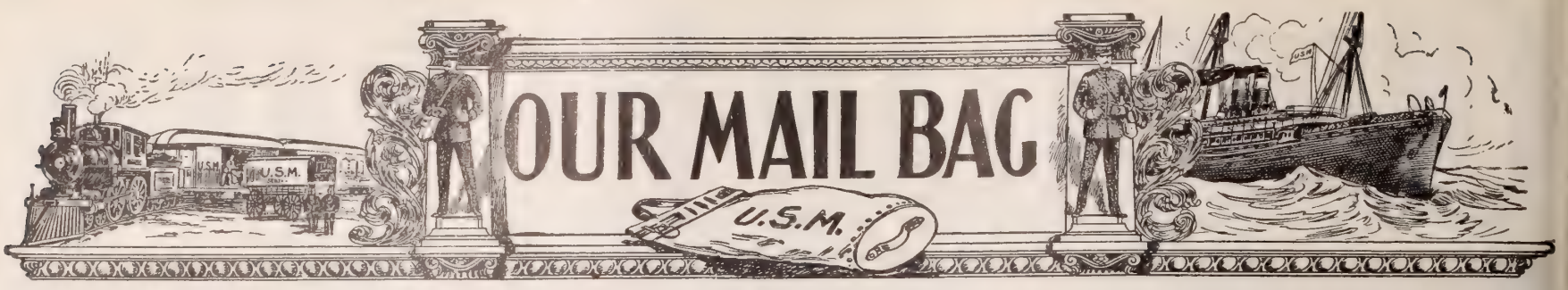
COPYRIGHT 1902 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH



THE MILITARY LEADERS WHO ENDED THE BOER WAR

SEE PAGE 525

1. General Lord Kitchener. 2. General Christian De Wet. 3. Lord Milner. 4. Gen. Louis Botha. 5. Gen. Delarey 6. Gen. Schalkburger.
7. The meeting-place at Vereeniging. 8. Boer leaders discussing the Peace terms.



QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I. For answers to the questions which appear below, when accepted, we will allow compensation for the matter used at the rate of **One Dollar** a hundred words. Answers should so far as possible be limited to one hundred words.

II. Answers must be received at this office **three weeks in advance** of the date on which they are intended to appear.

III. The editor reserves the right to condense accepted answers when necessary, and compensation will be based on the matter as printed.

IV. Do not write inquiring if your material has been accepted. If it appears on this page, you will know that it has been accepted.

V. We cannot return any MSS. sent to the Editor of the MAIL-BAG—not even if stamps accompany them.

VI. Write only on one side of the sheet, and never send on the same sheet anything intended for any other department of the paper.

VII. Letters addressed to the MAIL-BAG must contain the names and addresses of the writers, not for publication, but in order that answers may be sent by mail when that mode is preferable.

VIII. Address all communications intended for this department, **Editor The Mail-Bag, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.**

Readers are invited to forward new questions suitable for discussion in this department.

SPECIAL NOTICE

In future, only one question will be submitted each week, in order that a larger space may be devoted to a full discussion of that question. We publish herewith a list of questions to be answered on the respective dates.

Answered in Issue of June 11

Do the marriages of Americans with foreign aristocrats and nobility tend to weaken our republican institutions, or otherwise?

Answered in Present Issue

Is a lawyer justified in doing his utmost to secure the acquittal of a client of whose guilt he is cognizant?

To be Answered in the Issue of June 25

Does a parent do wisely to shield a son or daughter jealously from the ordinary stress and struggle of life?

To be Answered in the Issue of July 9

In what sense may prayer be regarded as the most potent agent at the Christian's command? Illustrate by some incident within your own knowledge or experience.

To be Answered in the Issue of July 16

Of all the women who have ever lived or who are now living, which two would you most wish to meet; and which two of all the men? Exclude Christ, Mary, and all Biblical characters.

To be Answered in the Issue of July 23

When a wrongdoer has confessed his sin to God and has received forgiveness, is it necessary for him to make public confession in a case where restitution is impossible?

To be Answered in the Issue of July 30

In cases where there is a strike, is a Christian working man justified in offering his services to the employers, if he knows that by so doing he will help to defeat the strikers in securing just remuneration?

To be Answered in the Issue of August 13

If twenty additional niches were provided in the Hall of Fame, to be devoted exclusively to women, what twenty American women (not now living) would you select for such honor?

Question of the Week

Is a lawyer justified in doing his utmost to secure the acquittal of a client of whose guilt he is cognizant?

He Should Not Clear a Guilty Client

A lawyer has no more right to uphold wrong than any one following any other profession. If he is positive that the client is guilty, he should not try to clear him and allow some innocent person to be punished in his stead. In many cases a lawyer does not know whether the client is guilty or not until he has had a trial and been proved guilty. In doubtful cases, he has a right to do his utmost to win the case for his own benefit and for his client, who may be found not guilty when all circumstantial evidence is against him.

HENRIETTA SPAULDING.

Lincoln's Idea of the Question

The lawyer would be legally justified, and it is a common practice; but a thoroughly honest man will not accept a case from a client of whose guilt he is cognizant, unless the client will confess his crime and plead guilty. Then it would be morally justifiable for him to make the most of any extenuating circumstances to mitigate the penalty, or, if possible to secure his acquittal. Thayer gives this characteristic illustration of Lincoln's view on the subject: "One day a stranger called to secure his services. 'State your case,' said Lincoln. A history of the case was given, when Lincoln astonished him by saying: 'I cannot serve you, for you are wrong, and the other party is right' 'That is none of your business; if I hire and pay you for taking the case,' said the man. 'Not my business!' exclaimed Lincoln, 'My business is never to defend wrong, if I am a lawyer. I never undertake a case that is manifestly wrong.' . . . 'Not for any amount of pay?' continued the stranger. 'Not for all you are worth,' replied Lincoln."

M. R. D. DINGWALL.

Professional and Legal Privilege

A lawyer has professional and legal privilege to act as counsel for a client whom he knows to be guilty, and is morally bound to make the utmost endeavor to secure for him all the rights, privileges and immunities which the law allows. Even with an absolute knowledge of his guilt, no one questions his obligation and duty to save the man from unjust sentence or excessive punishment. Here his moral duty ends. No one is ever justified in attempting to prove a lie, in court or out. No lawyer may conscientiously persuade a judge and jury of the innocence of a criminal, knowing him to be such, and secure for him acquittal and freedom from the law. It would be a great travesty of justice, subverting the fundamental principles of righteous law and moral order. A lie is never justifiable. The Scripture doctrine of strict adherence to truth is the only right, safe and proper rule under all circumstances.

WALTER W. HUBBARD.

Life and Work of
T. DeWITT TALMAGE

THIS magnificent volume, beautifully printed, **profusely illustrated and elaborately bound,** containing **500** large pages **illustrated with over 150 pertinent engravings,** covers nearly every phase of Dr. Talmage's distinguished career, and no admirer of Dr. Talmage should fail to secure a copy of this superb work, and learn from its pages the wonderful life-story of the man whose **voice and pen charmed the civilized world,** and who commanded greater audiences than any other man that ever lived.

Among the pictures contained in this exquisite memorial volume, may be mentioned a baptism by Dr. Talmage in the **Jordan;** preaching on **Mars' Hill;** Dr. Talmage **in St. Petersburg Conversing with the Czar,** Dr. Talmage Addressing a Huge Multitude in the City of **Edinburgh;** Dr. Talmage in the **Brooklyn Tabernacle** Pulpit; Dr. Talmage at **Athens;** Dr. Talmage **Addressing an Audience of 30,000, at Hyde Park, London;** Scene at a Banquet given Dr. Talmage at the **Crystal Palace, London;** Dr. Talmage in **India;** Descent into a Coal Mine; Dr. Talmage in **Australia;** Dr. Talmage **Addressing a Monster Meeting at John Wesley's Church in London,** and **140 others** equally interesting.

No other book issued within the last few years can excel this in intense, living interest, not only for the time being, but for all time to come. It will be as fresh, as interesting, as helpful, and as inspiring ten years hence as it is at the present time. It is born to live, as **the memory of Dr. Talmage will live,** in the hearts of an affectionate people, many, many years yet to come.

SEND TWO DOLLARS and we will express, all charges prepaid, a copy of **The Life and Work of Dr. Talmage,** with an introduction by his son, Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage, D.D., bound in silk-finished cloth, with emblematic design in colors and gilt. Address,

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD BOOK DEPARTMENT
BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK CITY

It Would be Perverting Justice

No honorable lawyer will engage to clear a person whom he knows to be guilty, and such attempts to pervert justice should be a penitentiary crime. When consulted by the guilty, he should tell him that he could not clear him, that it would be wrong to try, but that he would be willing to do his utmost to show the palliating circumstances, so that the penalty would be as light as possible. To plead in court that his client is guiltless, and try to prove the same is an outrage upon his own conscience, harmful to the character of his client, and an insult to the public sentiment that government and safety and prosperity rest upon justice.

A. W. LEWIS.

How the Law Provides for the Criminal

The law wisely and in a spirit of humanity, has provided that every criminal shall be convicted only on the observance of certain technicalities in the manner and form of trial. It raises in his behalf the presumption of innocence, secures to him the right of trial by jury, the aid of counsel, the right to be present at every stage of trial, etc. This not only gives him the right of counsel, but it makes it the duty of counsel to defend him to the best of his ability and to raise in his favor all possible points that are his under the law, whether he personally believes him guilty or innocent. The guilty must be defended to determine the degree of guilt. The accused has a right to be heard. His counsel stands for him. His voice is the voice of the prisoner, and for him not to present his case to the best of his ability, would place the trial of the accused in the court-room on a par with the lynchings that frequently take place outside.

J. S. MCNULTY.

The Duty of an Attorney

It is the manifest duty of the attorney to give his client the best work, irrespective of the fact as to whether he is or is not cognizant of his guilt. But he should do no violence to the truth, for that would be dishonesty. The lawyer's best skill and judgment are the commodity the client purchases, and if he pays for it, he is entitled to its use, in so far as it is consistent with truth and the ethics of the profession. As a rule, a lawyer should not undertake the defense of a criminal when cognizant of his guilt, unless he makes a special agreement with him that he will render only such service as will protect him in his constitutional rights. There are exceptional cases, however, where an attorney ought to do his best, within the restriction mentioned, to secure the release of his client, though cognizant of his guilt, as, for instance, where a young person commits crime under palliating circumstances, and the attorney conscientiously feels that more good than harm would result from his acquittal.

M. C. ROBERTSON.

A Lawyer's Point of View

A broad question, without conditions, qualifications or limitations. Nevertheless, it may be answered conscientiously—Yes. "Cognizant," however, is hardly the proper word, I take it, as intended. It does not mean, in the fullest sense, "to know." At most it implies belief, or "to be informed," "to know," implies knowledge of facts. A man's guilt "requires to be proved by evidence," and a lawyer cannot know the fact until the evidence is heard. Quoth Nicodemus, "Doth our law judge any man before it hear him, and know what he doeth?" (John 7: 51). It would seem that the example set by the Master in John 8: 15 good enough to follow to-day. He was conscious of guilt in the woman when he told her, "Go, and sin no more." Yet because of this knowledge, did He refuse advice and counsel? He knew her guilt, yet he acquitted her. He stood as mediator between her sin and redemption; to listen to her accusers, though he knew she was guilty. "Sin no more." The lawyer's analysis of the evidence may show a cause of guilt, of wrong-doing, justifiable in his client, who, though guilty, yet in the law may be acquitted. I may believe my client guilty, from the fact of his inability to intelligently or coherently explain his environment, yet by circumstances, direct and positive, that I may develop, prove him unjustly charged, or if guilty, justify by the circumstances his acquittal. I may be "cognizant" of circumstances that may lead me to believe him to be guilty, but I cannot know him to be guilty until the evidence is heard, and I have no right to assume that he is, nor take his word of admission of a status that surrounds him in law, the consequences of which he is wholly ignorant, but of which, by my experience and knowledge, I may know. Knowledge of guilt is no justification for a lawyer to withdraw his aid from defence. It is the lawyer's duty; a tribute to his professional skill, learning and character to defend his client, until the evidence shall remove from him that protection which the law of the land gives him, "innocent until proven guilty." He could not do less, even to follow the example of the Master

OLIVER M. WILSON.

No Upright Lawyer Would Do So

An upright lawyer will not do his utmost for his client's acquittal, if he knows him to be guilty of a wilful and deliberate violation of the law. He will work that justice may be done (Exod. 23: 7; Deut. 1: 16, 17). But if his client's violation of the law was not wilful or deliberate, and if there are extenuating circumstances, then the lawyer is justifiable in doing his utmost for his acquittal, especially if his client is one who has had few advantages.

S. F. E.

How Rich Criminals Escape

The defending of a known guilty person by our best lawyers is one of the greatest perils that menace our institutions, and creates contempt of the law by those who have plenty of money. Criminals by the thousand, whose crimes are known by all, walk unblushingly among their fellow men to-day, as the result of some unprincipled lawyer helping them to evade the just penalty of their crime. Where there is a just reason to doubt a criminal's guilt, he should have the benefit of every doubt, but in the case of known guilt no lawyer should ever be allowed to get a thief, or worse, released on a mere technicality.

WM. W. CASE.

It Would be Acting a Lie

Not at all! When he accepts a case, he feels compelled to plead in behalf of his client be he guilty or otherwise, for he is paid to do it, to defend him, and get him acquitted if possible. Yet in doing this, he is acting a lie, not sincere. He believes one thing and professes publicly to believe another. And it not justifiable, but wicked, judged from moral and Christian standard. The client, guilty, ought not to be acquitted, thereby defeating justice. I cannot understand how there can be many Christian lawyers who plead cases. Yet every criminal is allowed some one to defend him.

SARAH A. FALL

Answers have also been received from Norman Taylor, O. A., J. W. Gorby, Rev. W. J. Mosier, J. Barney, Stanley M. Rowland, Dennis Smith Bright, Carl Goodenough, Mrs. Anne Rodd, W. S. Hunt, Herold B. Lamont, M. L. Goss, Miss F. E. Scott, J. G. Osborne L. T. Rightsell, Rev. C. P. Atkinson, Amos Hoyt, J. Flomerfelt, Alice Freeman Boynton, W. Crews, H. E. Erdmann, Rev. Joseph Hamilton, J. Canfield, Ruby L. Burns, Lyman J. Walker, Miss Izie Hodges, O. C. Pepoon, L. D. Kellogg, J. Duffy.

Reader, Carlisle, Ky. We know of no such work.

Josie S., Iberia, Mo. Several are advertised in the leading magazines. We cannot speak of their respective merits.

C. M. D. B., Washington, D. C., puts the question: "Wherein is the memory of a person honored by placing his picture where it will necessarily be defaced?" (*i. e.* on the postage stamps). But the same inquiry might be applied with equal force to revenue stamps, paper money of all sorts, and even to coin. In each case, the ultimate end is obliteration or defacement; yet from time immemorial it has been regarded as an honor paid to a man or woman to place the portrait or effigy of the person on the stamps, paper money, or coinage of a country.

The Lighthouse League's Progress

The Lighthouse League of the Bowery Mission has now a membership of about one thousand earnest men and women. They represent all ages and conditions, and are banded together for the common purpose of spreading the Gospel light, doing all the good they can as an organization, and in their own neighborhoods as groups and individuals. We hope to see a Circle of the League established in every town, village, and hamlet throughout the land. Send in your application for enrolment to General Secretary O. B. Booth, 92 Bible House, New York, who will supply all necessary information.

NEW YORK, JUNE 18, 1902

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

W. R. MOODY

GENERAL VIEW OF THE CAMPUS, NORTHFIELD

REV. G. CAMPBELL MORGAN

A Summer Pilgrimage to Northfield

ALREADY the summer pilgrimage to Northfield has begun, and many are setting their faces toward the pleasant midsummer retreat, which the late evangelist Moody so painstakingly and lovingly founded and fostered that it might be a Mecca for Christians of all denominations. Rich in promise and varied in haracter, the programme at Northfield indicates that elp and inspiration may be found there throughout the oming summer in every department of Christian service. The speakers announced are men of ternational reputation, both in Bible nowledge and power as teachers. Much terest centres in the Summer Bible chool, which will cover the entire month July. Continuous courses of Bible udy, under teachers well-known and experienced, will give to all who attend a eeper insight into the Scriptures, and in ethods of study and teaching.

Prominent among those who will conbute to the helpfulness of Northfield is summer will be Rev. G. Campbell organ. Since he bade farewell to his vn church work and country, hardly a ar ago, the best results of able and rnest service have crowned his conjction with the Northfield Extension ovement, under which he has conducted ief Conferences throughout the East and ddle West. He is now spending a w weeks in rest before entering upon s summer duties. This does not mean eness to Mr. Morgan, however, and he giving at Mount Hermon School a daily urse of Bible lectures upon "Typical en in contact with Christ." He will reain in Northfield during the summer. e is announced as one of the platform eakers at the Student Conference, June to July 6; at the Summer Bible School July he will lecture upon the "Crises of the Christ," d at the August Conference, he will give a series of adies in "The Minor Prophets," in addition to frequent ıtform addresses.

Rev. W. W. White, President of the Bible Teachers' ollege, New York, will lecture at the Summer Bible hool. Side by side with other leaders in the everbadening Christian movement among students, Dr. White has filled an important place in many conference gatherings of students, as well as of other Christian workers. His experience as a teacher of teachers will make the Normal training of special value. How to first grasp a large portion of Scriptures in outline, then consider its details in their setting and connection, will be illustrated by his teaching of "The Writings of Luke the Physician." The method of study will be such as may be pursued in relation to other parts of the Bible, and will prove suggestive to all who teach the Word.

THE AUDITORIUM, NORTHFIELD

Another teacher in the July Bible School will be Rev. John Kelman, M.A., Minister of Free New North Church, Edinburgh, Scotland. His ability and success have already won for Mr. Kelman mention among the eminent clergy. His influence has been especially marked upon the young people of his congregation, and upon the students of Edinburgh University. This will be Mr. Kelman's first visit to the United States.

To condense into one brief paragraph any adequate statement of the life and work of Robert E. Speer is an impossibili.y. A Secretary of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions, closely identified with the Student Christian and Missionary movements, a powerful speaker and writer, a scholar and a student of the Word of God, it may well be doubted whether any other man of his years exercises a wider or more profound influence. Again, he will be one of the leading speakers at the Student Conference in Northfield. Never will one forget Mr. D. L. Moody sitting with the throng in the auditorium, utterly absorbed in this young man's message. The great heart of D. L. Moody recognized in Robert Speer a fellow-member of the "Inner Circle" of his Lord's disciples, and he loved him and the words he spoke.

Rev. F. B. Meyer, of London, always welcome at Northfield, will be present at the General Conference of Christian Workers in August, and will be one of the post-Conference lecturers. Others who will address the Conferences during the summer are Mr. John R. Mott, New York; Dr. Woodrow Wilson, Princeton University; Rev. J Whitcomb Brougher, Chattanooga, Tenn.; Rev. A. T. Pierson, D.D., Brooklyn; Rev. W. Ross, England; Rev. A. C. Dixon, D.D., Boston, and Rev. Henry G. Weston, D.D., Chester, Pa.

During the past few years, many people have come to these conferences in parties. The late Mr. Gibbud, of Springfield, used to fill several tents with workers associated with him. The New York Presbytery has for two years occupied Weston Hall; the Yale College delegates hope this year to crowd East Hall; more than fifty Christian Endeavorers from New Jersey have already arranged for their party, while the ministers of an Eastern Methodist Episcopal Conference are also planning for a visit in company to Northfield. Rustic summer homes on the "Kenjockety Lodge" plan are appearing on the hillside. The Conference-Seekers of 1902 will surpass in numbers those of any other year. This beautiful retreat, rendered doubly dear to Christians by its memories of Mr. Moody and his work, never looked so lovely as it does at present.

DR. W. W. WHITE

REV. F. B. MEYER

NORTHFIELD, FROM MAIN STREET

JOHN R. MOTT

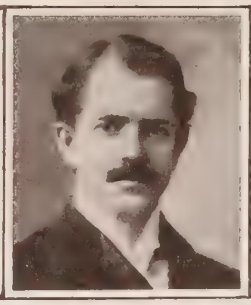
REV. JOHN KELMAN, M.A.

The American Pulpit

...A Sermon by...

REV. FRANK DE WITT TALMAGE, D.D.

of the Jefferson Park Presbyterian Church, Chicago



THE SINNER'S RETRIBUTION

TEXT—Galatians 6: 8: { *"He that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption"*

SOME familiar texts are like powerful tonics. They have a snap and strength which we do not always find in the Water of Life, when it is held in strange and peculiarly labeled bottles. They are like the lullabies with which we were sung to sleep in childhood. They have been repeated over and over again by the lips of our departed loved ones, so that each word is made sacred by holy associations. Every time we speak them, it seems as though these words were the ushers welcoming us into the vestibule of the church in which the service was held when we gave our hearts to God. Or these texts are associated with the sermons of some famous minister, which we have either read or heard.

But though many great preachers have spoken from this text, and though many holy associations gather around its words, yet I would fain speak upon it, for two reasons: First, because I am passionately fond of the country; therefore, any text which has in it the figure of the sower and the reaper—any simile which is scented with the smell of the new-mown hay, or of the clover-tops; any figure which echoes the song of the wood-robin, or the call of the nightingale; any text which is glinted with the golden colors of the wheat fields, or reddened with the hectic flush of the autumnal leaf—has for me an intense and suggestive fascination. My heart never beats more exultantly than when it is keeping time to the music of the mowing machine, or to the swish of the swinging scythe.

The second reason why I speak from this text to-day is because the springtime of the year, when the American sower went forth to sow, is only a few weeks past. The ploughs only a short time ago had the rust of many months rubbed off their sharp noses. The harrow's teeth are yet white from chewing and breaking the sods. And the sower, with his bag of seed hanging upon one arm, and his handful of seed swinging at the end of the other arm, only a short time ago, with measured tread went across the fields, scattering the seeds to the right and to the left. May God help us to teach the lessons of a sinner's retribution, in the language of the spring planting.

Like Produces Like

The seeds of the flesh, by the inexorable law of the fields, can only produce the harvests of the flesh. This statement is an axiom, a self-evident fact. So self-evident is the law that the seeds which are planted only produce harvests after their kind, that a United States Agricultural Department has been established, the chief purpose of which is to introduce into the different localities the right kind of seeds for the best development of the different kinds of crops. The official head of this department is a member of the President's Cabinet. Every year, at public expense, thousands of seed packages are scattered over the country. Each Congressman has an allotment for gratuitous distribution among his rural constituents.

As there is a spiritual law in the natural world, so there is a natural law in the spiritual world. And the sower to the flesh has no more right to expect to reap the harvest of the sower to the Spirit, than a farmer has a right to expect to gather a crop of barley from wheat seeds, or a crop of oats from corn seeds, or a crop of rye from cotton seeds, or a crop of potatoes from muskmelon seeds. Any sinner who is trying to argue himself into a different spiritual belief is not only mocking God, but making himself ridiculous. Elon Foster tells us that one day, a sinful Roman master told his Christian slave to go into a certain field, and sow a crop of barley. When the time of harvest came, the master returned to that field and found there a harvest of oats ready to be garnered. In indignation he called his slave, and asked, "Did I not command you to sow here a field of barley? Why then have ye sown oats?" The Christian slave answered, "Master, I sowed oat seed in the hope that they would grow up into barley." His master gruffly said, "What foolishness is this? Has ever any one heard that oat seeds will produce a harvest of barley?" "Ah, master," replied the Christian slave, "you yourself are constantly sowing in the world the seed of evil, and yet you expect to reap in the resurrection day the fruits of virtue. Therefore, I thought also that I might get barley by sowing oats." And the sinful master was abashed and could not answer a word.

Go where you will, you will find that the sower to the flesh always reaps a harvest of corruption. Sit with the judge upon the bench, and he will tell you that the young man standing before him for sentence did not think that the seeds of sin, which he planted in secret, would ever take root and begin to sprout. He did not think that his sowing a few "wild oats" would ever cause his downfall. Yet God was watching him sow those seeds. His employers were watching him. Almost every large business house in the great cities has spies detailed to follow the tracks of its employees. So, when the money disappeared from the safe, the detectives naturally hunted up the young man who spent his Sundays at the races—the one whose companions were not what they ought to have been. They naturally came to that young man, and put the hands of the law upon his shoulder, saying, "Come, young man. The convict's cell awaits you. Come!"

Charles Stewart Parnell was one of the keenest, shrewdest, most far-seeing Parliamentarians Ireland ever produced. For years, alone and single-handed, he fought the British Parliament. But Charles Stewart Parnell, genius through he might have been, was not able to destroy the harvest of his secret sin. How then, can the ordinary young man, who has sown the evil seeds, hope to be declared guiltless, when Charles Stewart Parnell had to reap from the flesh a harvest of corruption.

Sin an Irreparable Evil

The physician in the sick-room will teach you that the sower of the flesh always reaps the corruption of the flesh. Upon the bed of suffering lies an invalid. He may pray, he may groan, he may promise to do right in the future; but the physician says: "No, my friend, good intentions do not eradicate the physical wrongs of the past. You must reap the seeds of gluttony, the seeds which once sparkled in the wine cup, the seeds of late hours, the seeds of the defiance of moral laws. Dying man, you must reap the harvest of the sins of the flesh which you have sown."

Stand with the minister in his pulpit, and he will teach you the same lesson. He will tell you that though a man may repent of his sins, he must up to the grave's edge suffer from his past misdeeds. God may forgive the sinner, and all the results of the past evil may cease, when the sinner robes himself in the white garments of the redeemed. But all through the remainder of the sinner's earthly career, he must suffer for the evil which he has done. The minister will tell you that one of the saddest sights of Christian work is to see an old man, who has been converted at the eleventh hour, hobbling along upon his cane through the harvests of corruption which surround him everywhere. He stumbles through the harvests which have come from the seeds of his own planting.

Mr. Moody once powerfully, though horribly, described a picture which he saw in the Parisian exhibit of 1867. The title of the picture was "Sowing the Tares." The central figure of this picture was a man with the face of a demon, going across a field scattering the seeds of sin far and wide. As those seeds fell, they were instantly changed into repulsive forms of life. From out of the ground came the long, shiny bodies of serpents and snakes. The serpents were not only seen lifting their heads up from the black soil, but the sinuous bodies were everywhere. They were entwining themselves about the limbs of the sower. They were pushing their heads into the bag of tares. They were kissing, with their cancerous lips, the lips of the demon. They were licking, with their long forked tongues, the hand of him who was scattering the evil seeds, while the dark forests which surrounded this field of sin were filled with the gleaming eyes of hyenas and wolves and tigers and man-eating lions, ready to banquet off the carcasses of human flesh. So, when a man sows to the flesh, he must reap a harvest of the flesh. When he sows vice, he reaps impurities. Sowing slothfulness, he reaps failure. Sowing evil thoughts, he reaps evil deeds. Sowing death, he reaps physical, mental and spiritual condemnation. A farmer always reaps the same kind of harvest as the seeds which he has planted.

The Law of Self Multiplication

The seeds of the flesh, by the inexorable laws of the fields, are expected to produce more of a harvest than the original seeds which have been sown. It would be folly for the farmer to sow five hundred kernels of corn, if he could only receive in return half a dozen ears of corn; to plant twenty or thirty peas, if he could gather in return but a few pods, or to labor at all, if for every planted seed there would come up only one kernel in return. But when the farmer has a small bag of wheat seed, he says to himself, "Now, if I properly plough and harrow the ground, and plant those seeds right, I will be able to gather a whole field of golden grain. One of my seeds will be able to reproduce itself many, many times." Benjamin Franklin once said that the reproductive power, the prolificness of vegetable life, is simply inconceivable and without limit. We all remember Daniel De Foe's story of the shipwrecked sailor. He found a half-dozen small wheat seeds. From those few seeds he was able to develop all the wheat he wanted, both for himself and his negro servant. The South Sea Islanders became a corn-raising and corn-eating people merely because Captain Cook, the Columbus of the Pacific, in one of his voyages gave to the natives a few kernels of corn.

It would be a happy solution to the sinner, if, when he sowed one evil seed, he should get back only one evil result. But that is not the way the harvests of the flesh grow. One evil seed will become the parent of many evil seeds, the grandparent of a host of evil seeds and the great-grandparent of a lifetime of evil harvests. A sower unto the flesh always reaps more corruption than he expected to gather.

The Calloused Conscience

A notorious pirate was hanged in New York City about a century ago. Just before his execution, he testified that the first time he murdered a man, his horror and remorse were so great that he could not sleep for weeks. But after this monster had continued to wet his lips with human blood, he declared that he could drive his sword into the heart of a woman, or a little child with no more compunction than he would bury his teeth in a piece of bread. He would sleep as peacefully after murdering a ship's crew as when a babe he closed his eyes in his mother's arms. The first lie is the difficult lie to tell; not the tenth, not the twentieth, not the fiftieth. It is the first glass of whiskey which is the hardest to drink; not the one which the drunkard takes just before he enters the reptile-inhabited dungeons of *delirium tremens*. It is the first seed of sin which is hard to sow; not the fiftieth nor the one hundredth. And each one of the tares sown is able to reproduce itself in evil habits a millionfold. A sower always expects to reap more than he plants.

And if the evil results of tare planting are so awful in reference to our own lives, how much more awful must be the results when we plant those tares in the lives of others. A woman who had talked unjustly against her neighbors, once went to a priest for confession. After she told the priest the evil she had done her neighbors, she asked him what she should do to undo the wrong. The priest gave her a handful of nettle seeds, and bade her go and scatter those nettle seeds over a field, and then come back to him. After the woman had done as she was told, she came back to the priest. "Now," said the priest, "go and gather those nettle seeds up again." "Oh," said the woman, "I cannot." "Neither," answered the priest, "can you ever undo the wrongs which you have done against your neighbors." Awful must be the remorse when a converted man realizes that by his sinful sowing he has developed a harvest of corruption in the hearts of his neighbors. If he has planted there the evil seeds, some of them will come up. The natural and spiritual laws are the same.

Postponed Harvests

The seeds of the flesh do not necessarily produce harvests of the flesh instanter. A long time may intervene between the time of planting and of reaping. Twice during the year, the farmer goes forth to sow. There is the spring planting. Then the rye, the barley, the oat seed is scattered. Then the corn seed is planted in the ground. Then the timothy seed is thrown over the field, so that the farm stock can have hay during the winter months. Hardly are these seeds placed in the ground, than the spring showers make the little tender sprouts come up. Then the fields everywhere are carpeted with green.

But there is a fall planting as well as a spring planting. Just before the summer birds migrate to the South, in order to escape the blizzards and the howling of the winter storms, the farmer goes forth and scatters his wheat seed. These seeds lie dormant under the snows during the long December, January, February and March months. If any grave-digger, on his way to exhume a Yorick's skull, should stop and drive his pick into that wheat field, and examine those seeds he might think they were as dead as the king's jester. But when spring comes, those wheat seeds which have lain dormant so long, are roused by the blast of the spring's resurrection. And a wonderful fact about nature's winters is that the deeper the snows, the longer the winter and the longer those wheat seeds lie dormant, the stronger and more virile is the grain, when it begins to grow.

So some of the tares, or the sins of the flesh which we have sown in the past, may seem to take a very long time in developing. We may think, because we have sinned and never yet been punished, and have kept on sinning five hundred, a thousand, ten thousand times, that we never will be punished—that we never shall have to gather our harvests of corruption. But we will! As the Lord God Omnipotent liveth, we will! Christ in the parable of the tares explicitly states this fact. As the householder, he bade his servants let

tares continue to grow by the side of the wheat. But when the reapers come, they will first gather the tares into bundles and destroy them. Sinner, do not deceive yourself. God is not mocked. Do not think, because the day of retribution has been postponed, that the seeds of the flesh are dead, when they are merely dormant. As the long delayed wheat harvest is the strongest harvest, so the longer the punishment of the sins of the flesh is postponed, the greater and the more awful will be the harvests of corruption.

I once saw a woman reaping her harvest of the flesh, which she had planted a fifth of a century before. It was in our old Brooklyn home. The door-bell rang. I went to the door and ushered into the parlor a lady dressed in deep mourning. Her face revealed the marks of intense suffering. When my father came down in answer to my summons, the lady began to plead with him to intercede with the Governor for the life of her boy. He was a young man, under sentence of death. He was to be, and was electrocuted within six weeks. "Doctor Talmage," she said, "I want you to plead with the Governor, because my boy's life is all the result of my past sins. When he was a little child, he was very sick. The doctors gave him up and said he had to die. Then I knelt by my son's bed and defied God. I said, 'O God I will not let him die! He shall not die! You can destroy his soul; you can destroy mine, but I will not and shall not give him up.' Then, strange to say, Doctor Talmage, my boy had a sudden change towards physical recovery. In spite of all the doctors said, he got well. But, sir, from that minute, my life was changed towards God, and now I must reap the results of my past sins in my boy's execution. Oh, sir, will you not plead with the Governor to pardon my boy, on account of his mother's sins?" That woman reaped the harvest of her corruption twenty-two years after the seed of sin was sown. So when we sow to the flesh, sooner or later we shall all reap our earthly and eternal harvest of agony.

The seeds of the flesh always produce such great harvests, that many pairs of hands instead of one pair must be employed in the reaping. One man can plant in a day what it will take a score of men the same time to reap. The sower would be helpless, if he himself had to gather in all the results of his sowing. So every farmer has to look ahead to prepare for the harvest-time. And if he is the owner of a large farm, he rides around the country engaging extra laborers for the reaping. When the wheat is ripe, it must be cut and carried into the barns right away, else the grain will fall off, and the farmer will have no results from his planting but straw, which he uses for stall bedding. Six, seven, eight months of the year you may find unemployed men in the country. But during harvest-time, every healthy man can find work and big wages, if he is only willing to work and knows how to wield a scythe, or how to tie up the sheaves of grain.

Who are the reapers engaged beforehand to help the sower to the flesh gather in his greatest harvest, which is to be garnered at the brink of the open grave? They are the demoniac reapers. They are Satan and all his evil spirits. They are the demons that live in the impenetrable darkness of a lower world. They are the demons who will gather only the most corrupt of harvests. It is said that the week before Mazarin, the sinful French Cardinal, died, he hobbled through his art galleries crying and moaning: "Must I leave you, oh, my beautiful pictures? Must I give you up?" And the day before he died, he had himself roused and painted, and his servants passed before him and bowed and kissed his hand, and mockingly told him how well he looked. And when the French statesman died, he was bolstered up in bed, playing a game of cards! But when the Satanic reapers came to gather that man's harvest of corruption, they did not take along Mazarin's pictures, or his cardinal's hat, which he had disgraced. They only took away his sinful and depraved heart. Mazarin sowed to the flesh. The Satanic reapers garnered the corruption.

"Well," says some discouraged soul, convicted of his past sins, "what am I to do? I fully realize my evil past. Must I die an eternal death? Is there no hope for me?" Yes, my brother, there is hope for you if you repent of your sins, and throw yourself upon Christ's mercy, as wide as the forgiveness of God. I only quoted one-half of the verse from which my text was taken. The last half of the verse reads thus: "But he that soweth to the spirit, shall of the spirit reap life everlasting." The first half is a red light of warning, flashed far out over the troubled sea of sin. The second half is a beacon, inviting you up the narrows to the Harbor of Peace.

First, my brother, you must get your heart right for the spiritual seed-planting. In the far East, the ancient plough was made out of wood, and not from iron. You must let the beam of the Cross plough up your sinful heart. Then, having prepared the ground for the spiritual seed-planting, you must go to work for God with ten times one hundred times—aye, with a thousand times the zeal you have ever felt as a disciple of sin. You must enlist yourself, body, mind and soul, for the Gospel planting. As I said before, you cannot change the past. The past is dead. But—oh, by the power of the Holy Spirit, you can spiritualize the future! You can make your last earthly days honored days in heaven and on earth, because they have been lived for God and to help your sinful fellow man. "Whosoever will, let him come and take of the water of life freely." That means you; that means me. We can all come.

"No," you answer, "I will not; I cannot, I dare not come to Christ now. I have had too black a past. I have sown too many evil seeds to the flesh. I feel a great deal like that young college boy who was dying from an accident in Edinburgh. When the chaplain knelt by his bedside, and said: 'My lad, will you repent of your sins and look to Christ,' he answered: 'No, sir; I have served the devil all my life and served him well, and now at this last moment I would not be so mean as to ask Christ to take my broken-down body and my wreck of a life. No, sir, I would not be so mean.'"

But, my sinful friend, even with all your sinful past, is that right? Is that what Christ would have you do? If you had a wayward boy, and he had run away from home and trampled upon your bleeding heart for many years, would you want him to stay away and die, hardened against you and bitter, merely because he has been sinful and wayward? No! If you knew where he was dying to-day, you would take the very first train to him. You would go, if necessary, without even a change of garments. You would walk up and down the train, while it was in motion, because your anxiety would not let you sit still. And you would rush into the hospital, and rush to the ward, and throw yourself by his bed, just to give him a kiss of love and pardon. So, Jesus to-day begs you to live for him and come to him. My brother, will you let the Cross be the plough to change your heart? Will you take the good seed in your hand, and go forth to sow to the Spirit, so that you may reap life everlasting?

When John Todd was lying upon his dying bed, he had a strange vision. An angel seemed to lead him up and up, until the dying man stood upon the heights of a great mountain. Then the angel asked him: "Dying man, dost thou see anything?" And as John Todd shaded his eyes to look, he saw away off in the distance a fiend incarnate. The face of that fiend had upon it the look of unutterable woe. The features were so hideous, and the sufferings of this lost spirit were so great, that John Todd hid his face in his hands, crying, "Enough, enough! I cannot look any longer!" Then the angel turned and said, "That lost spirit, oh dying man, would have been your own, had not your soul been cleansed by the Blood of the Lamb." Then the angel of the Lord said, "Look, oh dying man, look!" And as John Todd lifted his eyes again, behold there was seen another spirit. It was garmented with a robe as white as the driven snow. The eyes were as loving as the purest love could express. The lips were moving in joyful praise. The hands were clasped about the figure of a cross. Then, again, spake the angel of the Lord, "Dying man, that is to be your redeemed spirit, your Spirit cleansed by Christ's blood, your spirit which shall never die." Then John Todd awoke. He said he knew not whether he had seen a vision, or had been talking face to face with Christ.

So, like John Todd's vision, this sermon teaches two lessons: The one points down the road over which are dragged the tares that are to be burned in the everlasting fires. The other points down the road over which the sheaves of wheat are triumphantly carried into the Gospel granaries. May the prayers of our loved ones and the sacrifice of Christ plead prevailingly with us not to sow corruption, but life everlasting. Yet all human beings are free agents to do as they will. They can accept or reject Christ. They can gather either harvest. "For whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."

PEACE BETWEEN BOER AND BRITON

The Long and Sanguinary South African War Ended—Terms Arranged at Pretoria

AFTER a bitter contest, extending over a period of nearly three years, the war between the Boers and the British in South Africa has been terminated by mutual agreement. There have been important concessions by either side, both having reached the conclusion that the time had come to end the long, sanguinary struggle, and avert further bloodshed. Terms of peace were arranged after a series of conferences in Pretoria between Lord Kitchener and Lord Milner, Britain's representatives, and Generals Louis Botha, Christian de Wet, Hertzog, Delarey and Smuts. General Schalkburger and President Steyn, of the Orange Free State, were also parties to the negotiations. Before the final terms were officially accepted by the leaders, they were submitted to the Boer burghers in an assembly at Vereeniging, and approved. They were then signed by the Boer representatives in the negotiations, General De Wet signing first. President Steyn was absent, in consequence of severe illness.

In substance, the peace terms are these:

First—The burghers are to lay down their arms, and recognize British sovereignty.

Second—All Boer prisoners are to be brought back as soon as possible to South Africa, Britain undertaking that they shall not suffer the loss of liberty or property, and that no action shall be taken against any such prisoners save in cases where they have been guilty of a breach of the laws of war.

Third—The Dutch language will be taught in the schools of the new colonies, where the parents desire it.

Fourth—The Dutch language will be used in the courts of law, if necessary.

Fifth—The burghers will be allowed to retain rifles for self-protection.

Sixth—Military occupation of the colonies will cease as soon as possible and a system of self-government substituted.

In addition to the above, it is stipulated that the Transvaal will not be taxed to pay the cost of the war; that $15,000,000 will be paid by Britain to help restock the Boer farms; that all rebels will be tried according to the laws of the colony where they belong; that no death penalty will be inflicted, but that disfranchisement for life will be the maximum penalty for rank and file convicted of rebellion. At the earliest possible date, the Transvaal and Orange River Colony will be relieved of the present military occupancy, and civil government substituted, to be followed by self-government as soon as practicable. That the question of granting the franchise to natives will not be decided until after the introduction of self-government. That a commission will be appointed in each district to assist in restoring the people to their homes, providing for their immediate needs as to food, seed, stock, etc., and, as far as possible, remedying the material losses caused by the war.

THE MEETING-PLACE OF THE BOER LEADERS WHILE DISCUSSING PEACE TERMS

In addition to the grant of $15,000,000, the British Government will make liberal loans to the burghers, free of interest, for two years, and afterward bearing three per cent. interest. Those Cape Colony and Natal colonists who joined the Boers in the field, will be dealt with under the existing laws of their respective colonies.

At the final meeting in Vereeniging, General Kitchener, in an address, paid a high compliment to Boer bravery, and expressed the hope that now that the strife was ended all would unite to live in peace and friendship. Generals De Wet and Botha responded in speeches urging good comradeship.

On all sides the peace terms are received with cordial approval. London was jubilant over them, and the feeling at Bloemfontein, where the Boer delegates who attended the peace conference were welcomed by their Dutch friends, was no less enthusiastic. At a banquet in Bloemfontein, the Dutch and English members vied in their cheering. At the refugee camps there was general rejoicing, and the men and women were overjoyed at the prospect of returning to their homes.

Our Art Portfolio in Samoa

The following letter from a well-known missionary worker in Samoa, now on furlough in England, is expressive of the general opinion concerning the merits of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Art Portfolio, and is so interesting in other respects that we feel warranted in publishing it:

My family and I have been delighted with what you properly term "a marvelous premium." The pictures are all so rich, and the subjects so choice, that any home must feel itself enriched in possessing them. I shall certainly have them suitably framed, and hung up in the Mission House at Leone Bay, Tutuila, which is more our home than the place from which I write. Although I write from England as an Englishman, I write as one who is looking forward to many years of Christian work under the stars and stripes in American Samoa. I have been out there for fully eight years; and now here on furlough, and when summer is over hope to return to Tutuila. Your paper was introduced to me in the islands by an American lady. I became a subscriber, and have enjoyed its columns very much from the first copy I read. We have no English paper to touch it. I hope to have the privilege of being one of your readers for a long time to come.

(Rev.) EBENEZER V. COOPER,
London Missionary Society's Samoan Mission

THE GENESIS OF FOREIGN MISSIONS

Quarterly Review: S. S. LESSON FOR JUNE 29, 1902 | *By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts* | GOLDEN TEXT--"A LIGHT TO LIGHTEN THE GENTILES AND THE GLORY OF THY PEOPLE, ISRAEL. LUKE 2: 32

A GATE OF DAMASCUS

ANTIOCH IN SYRIA

APPROACH TO LYDDA

FROM Damascus, to which Saul came as a persecutor of Christians, to Philippi, where he began the conversion of Europe, what a stretch of land is covered, and what an amount of experience! We are told that Saul, on his way to Damascus, "breathed out threatenings and slaughter." So deep was his murderous purpose that it was in every breath which he drew. There was a sirocco of passion in his soul. But Jesus was as able to still that tempest as he had been to still the storm on Galilee. At his word, there was a calm in the soul of Saul, a calm which never left him. The very Christians who had greatest reason to fear him became his friends and protectors. He became to them at once "Brother Saul." Peter, James, John, and the other apostles had been three years in daily intercourse with Jesus. And how was all they had received from Jesus to prepare them for their work to be made up to Saul? When he retired to Arabia, was it not to be alone with Jesus? Let us not try to penetrate the veil that, in the Scriptures, is thrown over that sacred time in the life of Saul. He came forth from his experiences in Arabia to enter upon his life-work. There were sidelong glances cast upon him by even so good men as those to be found in the church at Jerusalem. It was hard for them to "believe in him" with his past record. But Barnabas understood him, and called upon him to be his assistant in the work of evangelizing the great city of Antioch. They were true yokefellows, and labored together there for a whole year, until fully half of the people were won from idols to the worship of the true and living God.

In the Gentile city of Antioch, Saul was called Paul—the Greek form of his name—and by that name he is best known to the world. Paul was the great apostle to the Gentiles. That work was shared with Peter, who must first receive a message from heaven to make him willing to undertake it. As Paul said, "I was not disobedient to the heavenly vision," so Peter might have said, for he laid aside all of his Jewish prejudices, and preached the Gospel to Gentiles and Jews alike. He healed the Gentile sick, and raised the Gentile dead to life. He withstood James and the elders of the church of Jerusalem and claimed the Gentiles as brethren. Peter suffered imprisonment for the sake of the Gentiles. What yokefellows Peter and Paul would have made! But God did not join them together. Instead, it was Barnabas and Paul. Together these went forth after their year's work in Antioch, commissioned by the Holy Spirit to preach the Gospel in far-away regions, and the prayers of those they had led to Christ followed them.

* * *

Barnabas and Paul went to Cyprus, and from the lowest to the highest, all heard the Gospel preached. Relatives and friends of Barnabas were among the number, for Cyprus was the place of his birth. Then the two missionaries came to another Antioch, not the beloved city in Syria, but one in Pisidia, that gave them cursing instead of blessing. And later, when they left its borders, invectives, stones and enemies followed them, instead of the prayers that gave them a sweet good-bye when leaving the other Antioch. And yet there were some in that wicked city whose hearts had been turned to the Lord, and who prayed for Barnabas and Paul.

Two Antiochs

Then on to Iconium they came, and to Lystra, and Derbe. Sometimes they had to restrain the people from worshiping them as gods, and other times they were pursued by men who sought to kill them. In each place they left a band of believers in Christ. After their mission in Derbe, they doubled upon their tracks, in order that they might further help those who had started in the new life. They were not deterred even from coming again to the bad Antioch in Pisidia. At last they came back again to Antioch, the beloved, and were welcomed with gladness and thanksgiving by those who had sent them forth with prayer. And there were eager listeners to the story of what they had seen and done.

Paul's missionary zeal was as a fire in his bones--he must go again when hardly a year had elapsed. He wanted to see his sons and daughters in the faith at Derbe, Lystra, Iconium, and Antioch. His desire was that Barnabas should go with him. But God willed it otherwise. The yoke of fellowship had to be broken, and each started in his separate way. Paul was alone at first, but afterward was joined by Silas, and then by Timothy and Luke, the beloved physician. Barnabas took with him his nephew, John Mark. The outcome of this second missionary journey of Paul was to be greater than the first, for the new continent of Europe was to be sown with Gospel seed. This was God's plan, not Paul's, who was shown by a vision where the Lord would have him go, and again, he was "not disobedient to the heavenly vision." "Come over into Macedonia and help us" was the voice he heard in the vision, and over to Macedonia he went

THE COURSE OF PAUL'S MISSIONARY JOURNEYS

There was a notable convert the very first time he preached, a woman, whose whole household was brought to Christ. And the sweet flower of Christian hospitality burst into sudden bloom in her home as she entertained Paul and his company. What showers of blessing for Europe and America have followed the first drop of grace in the conversion of Lydia!

A missionary in China tells how the people of Honan, in a time of drought, prayed to their idols for rain—in vain. After some days, getting no relief, they concluded their gods were asleep, and a great procession was marshalled, that marched with noisy music to the great temple, where one man bored a hole into the plaster god, and put in a live scorpion, and closed up the hole, that he might be waked up effectively. Then they prayed anew, but still in vain. "Ears have they, but they hear not." And let us not forget that we should be worshiping such idols but that Paul heard the cry of Europe, where our fathers lived, "Come over and help us." The names of the days of the week, reminding us that our fathers worshiped sun and moon and Tuiske and Woden and Thor and Freats and Saturn, should be like daily prayer-beads to prompt us to thank God for what missions have done for us, and to prompt us to make our thank offerings that others may receive like benefits. Especially let us see to it that our redeemed white race shall send to the mission fields only the blessings, and not the curses of civilization.

Here is what Ex-President Harrison said of Missions: "The enemies of foreign missions have spoken tauntingly of the slowness of the work and of its great and disproportionate cost, and we have too exclusively consoled ourselves and answered the criticism by the suggestion that with God a thousand years is as one day. We should not lose sight of the other side of that truth—one day with him is as a thousand years. God has not set a uniform pace for himself in the work of bringing in the kingdom of his Son. He will hasten it in his day. The stride of his Church shall be so quickened that commerce will be the laggard. Love shall outrun greed. He exacts faith. He will not answer the demand to show a course of stone in his great cathedral for every thousand dollars given. But it may be justly asked that the administrators of our mission treasuries justify their accounts; that they use a business wisdom and economy; that there is no waste; that the workmen do not hinder each other. The ploughing and the sowing must be well done. These may be and should be judged—that is man's part of the work. But the care of well planted seed is with God."

* * *

Christians Reply to Buddhists

An address was recently issued from six sects of Buddhists in Japan to the ecclesiastics of the world. It testified to the vast importance and success of Christian missions, but charged that the troubles in China was largely caused by missionaries. The annual conference of the foreign mission boards of the United States and Canada unanimously adopted the following reply, prepared by Dr. J. L. Barton, of the American Board. The reply opens by explaining that though the conference has no ecclesiastical authority it represents 40,000,000 Protestant Christians who support foreign missions and maintain more than 3,600 American missionaries in various parts of the world. It is significant of the real unity of Christian missions that their representatives unite in this fraternal address to Buddhists. The common ground is recognized that the fundamental principles of religion are the possession and practice of a universal love for all mankind, and the spirit of disinterested sacrifice in laboring for the salvation of the world. It is pointed out that these principles are supremely illustrated in the life of Jesus Christ, and that they are fundamental to Christian faith. The concluding words of the address, recognizing the noble sentiments expressed by the Buddhists, thus declare the essential difference between Christianity and other religions:

"We cannot conclude without referring to your statement that the fundamental principles of the different religions 'are analogous.' It is true that all religions are expressions of the sense of human dependence; we believe only one provides for the equally deep and real needs of human hearts for fellowship with God. It is true that all religions speak of a higher truth, as you do of 'the great truth shining above,' but only one speaks of that truth as found in a loving, personal God, 'Our Father.' It is true that all religions are expressions of man's feeling of helplessness, but only one tells of a divine Saviour, who offers to man forgiveness of sin and salvation through his death."

RUINS AT PHILIPPI

KONIYEH, THE ANCIENT ICONIUM

BIBLE-HOUSE BUILDING IN THE LEVANT*

By REV. H. CLAY. TRUMBULL

PREACHING and teaching and Bible distribution have always been prominent departments of foreign missionary work in any needy land. Bible translating and Bible making have been more dependent on, and more promoted by, faithful and devoted foreign missionaries than by any and all workers in Christian and civilized lands. Hence, any memories of missionaries necessarily include the workers in Bible making.

At the present time, and so for a generation past, perhaps the finest and most imposing business building in Constantinople, even in comparison with all the stately and noble structures of the metropolis of the Turkish Empire, is the Bible House, that was built through the loving labors of an American missionary, aided by the contributions of American and native Christians. And thus, at that Christian and missionary centre in the Levant,

> Day unto day uttereth speech,
> And night unto night showeth knowledge . . .
> Their line is gone out through all the earth,
> And their words to the end of the world.

The founding of that building, and the work of the devoted man who put his life into it, are among my precious memories.

REV. ISAAC G. BLISS . . . THE AMERICAN BIBLE HOUSE, CONSTANTINOPLE

In 1847, Isaac G. Bliss, of Springfield, Mass., went out as a missionary of the American Board to Ezroom, in Eastern Turkey, and he was one of the first in opening up the valley of the Euphrates to missionary influence. Hard and tireless work in his field broke down his health, and in 1852 he was compelled to return to America. After his resignation as a missionary of the American Board, he was invited to go to Constantinople as the representative of the American Bible Society in the Levant. He accepted the position and entered with enthusiasm on his new mission. The work was not yet organized or systematized, and he set himself to the bringing of order out of confusion. His field included Greece, Egypt, Syria, Mesopotamia and Persia. He sought to become familiar with all the missionaries in all his field, and thus to co-work with and aid them.

Dr. Bliss was a charming letter-writer, and he had the quick perception and warm sympathy that enabled him to say just what should be said to each person to whom he wrote or spoke. This gave him power with all in his great field. As Constantinople was the port at which all the missionaries landed before going to any station in his field, and as the annual meetings of those missionaries were for many years held there, and as he kept ever open house for them all, his personal influence with them was very great. Moreover, he was ever a missionary worker with them, as well as a Bible distributor, and his power for good was felt in all the Turkish Empire. But the cramped and unhealthy official quarters that he had were insufficient for his extensive work, and he conceived the idea of having a Bible House in Constantinople corresponding with that in New York, and to the securing of that he set himself. The American Bible Society said that he might have such a building if he would raise the money for it. Therefore, in 1866, he came to the United States to plead with Christians for the necessary funds.

A Hartford pastor called with Dr. Bliss on one of his rich parishioners to see if he would have a share in the new Bible House at Constantinople. As they talked in the rich man's elegantly-furnished parlor, the rich man said positively:

"I can't give to this thing. I have too many calls in every direction. This cause doesn't appeal to me."

Dr. Bliss looked up admiringly at the rich paintings on the wall, and said quietly, pointing to one of them:

"That is a beautiful picture. I wish some of my people could see it. There was a poor woman in my field. She had been brought to Christ by the missionaries, and she wanted to have the knowledge of Christ extended to others. Her home was a little hut or hovel with the bare ground for a floor. She had no bed or furniture or furnishing of any sort. Her only cooking or table utensil was a brass dish or basin, in which she cooked and from which she ate and drank. She heard I was trying to get money to build a Bible House, and she longed to have a share in the undertaking. But that brass dish was her only worldly possession. So she scoured that up clean and bright and brought it to me, asking if the price would help me, as it was all she had. I took it and thanked her. I sold the dish for a trifle, and the proceeds are part of my building fund. I think a blessing came with it. And that's the sort of helpers that I have in my field."

The rich man listened and looked. The tears stood in his eyes as the story struck home. He fumbled in his pocket, took out his pocketbook, and taking a roll of bank notes he handed them to Dr. Bliss, saying: "There are a hundred dollars I want to give you. I wish it was more." That donation went into the Building Fund, but whether it is set down to the credit of the rich Christian in Hartford or to the credit of the poor Christian in Constantinople, the Lord knows.

Dr. Bliss spent his strength and his life in this way. In 1872 the new Bible House was finished. Dr. Bliss then came to the United States and secured the transfer of the printing and making of Bibles for the East from New York to Beyrout, for which great multitudes will ever praise him. He died in the mission field, and was buried in 1889, at Assiout, in Upper Egypt, at an outpost of his immediate field of labor, from which point he had been desirous of pushing on his Bible work into the heart of Darkest Africa. But the Constantinople Bible House stands as a monument to good Dr. Bliss, while its glad rays stream out as a light to the Gentiles, in the land of the Crescent and of the shadow of death.

*Copyright, 1902, by H. Clay Trumbull

A MISSION IN A DANCE-HALL

ABOUT ten years ago a banker of Norfork, Va., who began life by following the plough on his father's farm, happened to read in a newspaper an account of the proceedings of a convention of Christian slum Mission Workers, which was in session in a northern city. So great was the impression made upon his mind by the story of the work accomplished and work needing to be accomplished, that he then and there determined to devote time and money to the organization of an association with kindred aims in his own city. Inviting members from the different churches to meet in interesting a number of people in this pious enterprise. At his own expense, a good-sized building, in the most degraded quarter of the town was purchased and fitted up as a Rescue Mission, and what was once a dance-hall was thus converted into a chapel for divine worship: and a former barroom became a neat reading room. Cots were bought and dormitories arranged for the homeless; and meals were offered free to those who were in destitute circumstances, or at the rate of ten cents each to others who could pay.

MR. S. Q. COLLINS

Since that November morning, when the heart of the good banker of Norfolk was moved to promote this excellent charity, the work has increased so rapidly that the building is about to be enlarged by two additional stories, where cots will be provided to accommodate one hundred men. An extension at the rear will give a big new kitchen, lavatories and laundry.

Like all seaport towns, Norfolk has within her gates many unfortunate souls who have wandered here from distant places. Hundreds of these wayfarers of the deep have been led to a better life through the kindness shown them at the Union Mission. Every evening an outside song service is held, after which the crowd which has been attracted by the music, is cordially invited to come inside to the chapel meeting.

A most interesting feature of the institution is the industrial work, quite prominent in which is the woodyard, the carpenter shop and shoe shop. When a man is physically able, he is expected to pay his expenses in wood-sawing or other labor. Every day the jail is visited, and released prisoners who want to make an honest livelihood are taken to the mission home, and aid is lent them in finding work. The institution also seeks to procure employment for all who come to it. Last year work was found for 2,648 men. Letters filled with expressions of gratitude are received from men in all walks of life and in all parts of the world, who have been reclaimed there. A Florence Crittenton Home for young girls, a Chinese Sunday School, and other interesting branches of work are under the same management as the mission.

THE UNION MISSION, NORFOLK, VA.

A PRAYER AND PRAISE SERVICE IN THE CHAPEL

"I can think," said a Norfolk citizen to the writer, "of no better illustration of the power of that mission's work than the case of a young man who was so degraded through drink that the police department would not have him in jail. He was carried to the mission; the workers took him, cared for him, prayed over him; and at last—God's transforming grace is wonderful!—that man gave up his evil ways entirely; joined the church, and led a better life steadily and faithfully to its recent triumphant close." THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is a faithful visitor to this mission. Mr. Collins belongs to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD family; he has taken the paper for fifteen years, frequently subscribing for others.

"Our institution is on a better basis to-day than ever before," said Superintendent Ashley, enthusiastically, to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD representative. "All the philanthropic people of Norfolk are interested in its welfare. The city gives $600 a year towards its support, and many of the poor are sent directly here by the municipal authorities. We have reduced crime and the city criminal expenses nearly one-half. One Sunday in the year all the churches take up a collection for us, and from many directions money is contributed. Ours is true rescue work, and God has greatly blessed it."

HELEN GRAY.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Foreign Postage. For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date after your subscription is renewed.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Peace in South Africa

JOY at the termination of the war in South Africa is expressed by both Boer and Briton. Gen. Louis Botha's declaration that the day on which the peace conditions were signed was the happiest day he had seen in many years, was paralleled by King Edward's statement that he was overjoyed at the conclusion of hostilities. The fraternization of the Boer Delegates with the British negotiators after the settlement was signed, shows how quickly brave men who have learned to respect one another as enemies, become friends when an agreement is reached.

The terms of settlement reflect credit on both sides. The Boers might, had they chosen, have prolonged their guerilla warfare for another year or two, keeping the country in turmoil, harassing their foes and increasing the loss in life and property; but they showed their patriotism as well as their wisdom by formally and definitely laying down their arms. The British on their side showed magnanimity worthy of a great nation. As will be seen by the terms of peace which are summarized on another page of this journal, the Boers will be able to resume occupation of their farms at once, and will receive from the British Government substantial aid in beginning life anew. They have the prospect, too, of sharing in the government of the country, so soon as they have demonstrated their loyalty to the new order of things. Every reasonable demand that they made appears to have been conceded, and there appears to be no reason why they should not be as happy and prosperous under British rule as they were under that of Mr. Krueger. Considering the enormous cost in money that the war has entailed on Great Britain, and the fearful loss of life which has been suffered by the British nation, the terms are extraordinarily generous. None of the vindictiveness that too often follows so terrible a conflict has been manifested, but, on the contrary, a friendliness which should go far to disarm the Boer of his antipathy to his former foe.

It is worthy of notice that King Edward has used his influence to bring about the settlement of the conflict, and this alone is an augury of good to the country. The only real concession on the part of the Boers is that of loyalty to the crown, for the country cannot long be governed from London. In a comparatively short time such self-government as is enjoyed by Canada and Australia will inevitably be conceded, and then the monarchy will be the sole sign of supremacy that will bind the country to Great Britain. It will be borne all the more easily, as the Boers remember that the King took the lead in securing for them honorable terms of surrender. That there will be friction for a time is probable, but when the Boer fully realizes all that is implied in the King's expression, "their common country," he will doubtless learn to adapt himself to the situation and will work amicably with his fellow citizens for the common good. He, too, like his foe, has suffered bitterly from the miseries of war and will now be prepared to enjoy the blessings of peace.

How God is Blessing India

DR. R. A. HUME, of Ahmednagar, India, the distinguished medical missionary upon whom the late Queen Victoria bestowed the Kaiser-i-hind decoration, in recognition of his valuable services to humanity during the great famine, is now in the United States on a visit. Dr. Hume, who was acting chairman of our Interdenominational Missionary Committee, is thoroughly familiar with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD'S famine orphan work, and hundreds of little orphan children in his district have been rescued and supported by the fund raised by our generous readers and their friends. The following letter from his pen will be read with unusual interest:

The work for the famine children in India is the most unique, the most promising, the most Christlike work which our missionaries in India are doing to-day. **The ability of the missionaries to do this work is due more to** THE CHRISTIAN HERALD **than to all the other agencies combined.** Every promise which Dr. Klopsch has made has been fulfilled to the letter. In behalf of the orphans, in behalf of the missionaries, and in behalf of India, I render my most cordial tribute of thanks to Dr. Klopsch, and to every man, woman, and child who has helped us to do this work.

Over twenty-five thousand famine children were the most important result, so far as Christian missionaries are concerned, of the famine. Of these, about sixteen thousand were taken by American missionaries, and of these three thousand were taken by the Marathi Mission of the American Board. The only considerable portion of these whose support is assured, is the large number who are supported through THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. My wife and I, in the city of Ahmednagar, are responsible for 377. The improvement of the physical condition of these children is something marvelous. Of the 175 girls, only four have died, because they receive such careful nurture. Girls whose mothers never knew what a needle was have learned to sew so well that they are now teaching the younger girls how to sew. Every older girl has a younger girl to be her little sister, for whom she shall specially care, to see that she is tidy, prompt, and obedient, and to look after her generally. Every girl gets some schooling. Some girls have done so well that in one year they have gone through the studies for which most girls require three years.

The principal industry is rug weaving. Some of the girls can already nearly earn their own support. On the 23d of November, forty-five of the oldest girls of our 175 were admitted into the First Church on confession of faith. The examination which they passed before the Standing Committee was unusually satisfactory. On the 16th of March, 123 girls, and seventy-three boys, in our own care, were received into the First Church as catechumens. The sight of those boys and girls confessing their faith in the Lord Jesus Christ was most inspiring. Some of the most promising boys will be trained to be Christian workers.

In the Ahmednagar District, which had a population of 888,000 in 1891, the census showed that ten years later the population had diminished 52,000, on account of famine and plague; but the Indian Christian community had increased 300 per cent., from 6,334 to 20,764. The Kingdom is coming!

Our best thanks to the unknown faithful boys and girls, and men and women who regularly send their quota, through Dr. Klopsch, for this most encouraging work among the orphans of India.

Thus God is blessing India, and the prayers and gifts of our people are everywhere producing an abundant harvest.

Begin Now!

"WHAT shall I think about when I am dying?" wrote Ivan Tourgueneff, the famous Russian author and philosopher. "Shall I think I have made a poor use of my life? That I have idled and dreamed it away? That I have not known how to make the most use of its gifts? That I have not really had time to do anything?"

If these were the highest and noblest thoughts possible at the close of our life, we certainly could find little comfort in them. To look back, in those last fleeting moments, upon an existence that has been aimless and purposeless; that has produced very little, if indeed anything, that was good; that has been simply living to self, and down to the low level of mere personal indulgence or vanity—such a retrospect would fill the soul with unutterable anguish and regret.

At that supreme last hour, what will the world's fame and applause avail you? Will honors and high position and wealth console you? Will the knowledge that you have ploughed your way to material success at the sacrifice of much that was noble and sweet and true in character, be a soothing reflection to you?

To die right, it is necessary to live right. If you would experience the heavenly peace and tranquillity of the believer at death, you must begin to live the Christ-life *now*. Your heart once given to Him, you will be led by His example in all things. Every act of your life will have a new purpose—a new meaning. You will strive to live not for self, but for others; to live so that some small section of humanity at least may be the happier from its contact with you; so that some who had no kindred claim upon you, may remember you with a glow of gratitude; so that some poor, needy, erring wayfarer whom you lifted up and cheered and comforted, missing you at the last, may drop a tear of genuine sorrow to your memory. If you begin to live for Christ now, you may, with your talents, be the means of bringing many others into the light of spiritual liberty, before that last hour arrives of which Tourgueneff wrote. And then, when it does come, you will not have the painful experience of reviewing a useless, Christless life, spent in vain. With your hand fast clasped in that of your Divine Guide, you can look down the Valley of the Shadow undismayed, knowing that the eternal fields lie, bright and shining, just beyond.

GEMS FROM TALMAGE

Living Religion

—THE RELIGION OF Jesus Christ is something to talk about with a glad heart. It is brighter than the waters; it is more cheerful than the sunshine. Do not go around groaning about your religion, when you ought to be singing it or talking it in cheerful tones of voice. How often it is that we find men whose lives are utterly inconsistent, who attempt to talk religion, and always make a failure of it. We must live religion, or we cannot talk it. If a man is cranky, and cross, and uncongenial, and hard in his dealings, and then begins to talk about Christ and heaven, everybody is repelled by it. Yet I have sometimes heard such men say, in whining tones, "We are miserable sinners;" "The Lord bless you;" "The Lord have mercy on you;" their conversation interlarded with such expressions, which mean nothing but canting; and canting is the worst form of hypocrisy. If we have really felt the religion of Christ in our hearts, let us talk it, and talk it with illuminated countenance, remembering that when two Christian people talk, God gives especial attention, and writes down what they say: "Then they that feared the Lord spake often one to another; and the Lord hearkened and heard it, and a book of remembrance was written."

. . .

Watchdogs in Church

—THERE ARE in every community and in every church watchdogs who feel called upon to keep their eyes on others and growl. They are full of suspicions. They wonder if this man is not dishonest, if that man is not unclean, if there is not something wrong about the other man. They are always the first to hear of anything wrong. Vultures are always the first to smell carrion. They are self-appointed detectives. I lay this down as a rule without any exception that those people who have the most faults themselves are most merciless in their watching of others. From scalp of head to sole of foot they are full of jealousies and hypercriticisms. They spend their life in hunting for muskrat and mud-turtles instead of hunting for Rocky Mountain eagles, always for something mean instead of something grand. They look at their neighbors' imperfections through a microscope, and look at their own imperfections through a telescope upside down. Twenty faults of their own do not hurt them so much as one fault of somebody else. The neighbors' imperfections are like gnats and they strain them out; their own imperfections are like camels and they swallow them.

. . .

Heavenly Reminiscences

—I WANT TO hear some of the Bible passages read in heaven after we have gathered up our dead children—I want to hear these passages read, and want to point them out, the passages that comforted us on the day of interment. When we meet our friends in heaven we will want to talk over the trials of this life, and say, "Those were the promises that cheered us." I want to hear David with his own voice read "The Lord is my Shepherd." I want in heaven to hear Paul read, "Thanks be unto God who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ." I want to hear the archangel play Paul's Grand March of the Resurrection with the same trumpet with which he woke the dead. Oh, blessed Book! Good enough for earth, good enough for heaven. When I have no griefs to be solaced, when I have no sins to be pardoned, when I have no hope of heaven to be enkindled, that will be the day, and that the hour, and that the minute I will give up the Bible. Book of life, Book of comfort, Book of God, Book bespattered with the blood of the martyrs who died in its defense. Book sprinkled with the tears of a Christian ministry who were comforted by its promises. Dear old Book!

. . .

Two Orchestras

—THE GREAT temple of nature has two orchestras, the orchestra of Revelation and the orchestra of Science. The orchestra of Revelation has its musical instruments strung, and it is ready for a burst of eternal accord. Science is only stringing its instruments. You will have to wait, but after a while it will be as in some of those cathedrals in Germany where they have an organ at one end of the cathedral and an organ at the other end, and they respond to each other; and, so it will be in the great temple of the universe the orchestra of Revelation and the orchestra of Science will respond to each other, and into one wreath will be twisted the Rose of Sharon and the laurel of scholastic achievement, and the roar of the ocean will be the magnificent bass of the temple worshipers, and the earth itself will be found to be only the pedals of a great organ of which the heavens are the keyboard.

THE BIBLE and the NEWSPAPER

In Memory of the Brave

DECORATION DAY in New York this year, will long be memorable as the day on which the magnificent memorial to the soldiers and sailors of the State who fell in the Civil War was unveiled. The beautiful structure stands on Riverside Drive, near Nineieth street, and is in full view from the iver. It is in the form of a Grecian emple one hundred feet high. The base s of pink granite, on which rest twelve Corinthian columns of Dorset marble, ach thirty-five feet high. They support n entablature of rich cresting surmounted y a conical roof. A bronze door on the outh side admits the visitor to a high aulted chamber surrounded by niches for he preservation of battle flags. The cirular platform surrounding the monument s one hundred feet in diameter, the whole resenting a classic and graceful appearnce. The cost of it was $500,000. Mayor Low, on behalf of the citizens f New York, received the monument rom the committee, and transferred it to he President of the Park Board, with the njunction to "See to it that it receives the ffectionate care due to a monument hose foundations are laid deep in the earts of the people." Gen. O. O. Howard ead a lengthy paper on the achievements f the men the monument was designed o commemorate. The flag which covered s face was stripped away, the wind aidng in the process, and the monument tood forth in all its beauty. Its appearnce was greeted by a salute of guns from he shore batteries and from the warship *labama*, which was stationed on the ver, while the spectators, led by a band, ng, "Nearer, My God, to Thee." No ord was spoken derogatory of the brave en who fought on the other side in the reat struggle or that could revive the ntipathies of that conflict. It was rather ch a memorial of peace and fraternity s that erected beside Jordan in anient days when the two sections of Israel id aside their arms, and the words then ttered would have been appropriate to is modern ceremony:

That it may be a witness between us and you, d our generations after us, that we might do the rvice of the Lord (Joshua 22:27).

leirship Renounced

A singular instance of the power of suerstition is reported from Indianapolis, nd. It was disclosed through the death f a man by injuries received in a railroad ccident near that city. He was removed a hospital, but it was soon realized that is recovery was impossible. He insisted n knowing if there was any hope, and ing assured there was not, he requested e presence of some legal authority to hom he could make a confession. When e coroner was sent to him, he said that e was a fugitive from justice. A year go, he had killed his own father, and eling sure that suspicion would fall on m, he absconded, and had never been ught. Though his father possessed conderable property, he had never ventured claim it. The next day after making e confession, he died. Inquiries were ade, and it was found that the murder d taken place as he said, and the propty had been lodged with the clerk of the unty. The next heirs were notified of e fugitive's death, and invited to put in claim for the money. To the surprise all, they refused to take any step to ove their claim. They said the money as "blood money": the son had acquired by murder, though he had never held it, d they would not receive it as his heirs. t would bring misfortune on any one ho gained it." It is likely to remain in e clerk's hands so long as they hold to at belief. Few people so situated would so superstitious. If they would study God's word they would realize that the stain is not on the money, but on the soul of him whose crime brought it to his inheritance.

Unto the pure all things are pure; but unto them that are defiled, is nothing pure; even their mind and conscience is defiled (Titus 1:15).

Indifferent to Danger

A remarkable instance of indifference to danger is reported by passengers who have just reached New Orleans from Guatemala. The government of that country has decided to remove the population of Quezaltenango, a city which was recently shaken by an earthquake, to a new site, and to rebuild the city at a place ten miles distant. All the buildings in the town were so wrecked by the earthquake that it would be dangerous to allow the population to return. Notwithstanding the fact that walls in every street are tottering and threaten to fall at any moment, two thousand of the natives cling to the present ruins in spite of the efforts of the government to dislodge them, but the rest of the population will move. The new site is on a broad tableland midway between two mountain ranges and has seldom felt earthquake shocks. It is thought that at least 26,000 people will settle there, but the others can be taken away only by force. Many who would pity such people in requiring force to save them from destruction, are themselves guilty of like folly, in turning a deaf ear to the pleadings and warnings of preachers and Christian workers, and even to Him who died to save them.

Ye will not come unto me, that ye might have life (John 5:40).

THE MONUMENT TO SOLDIERS AND SAILORS JUST DEDICATED IN NEW YORK

A Perilous Ride

A brakeman on the Western Maryland Railroad is slowly recovering from a nervous shock produced by a perilous ride. He was on a freight car attached to a train which was climbing the Blue Ridge Mountains. As it approached the summit, a coupling rod broke, and nine cars dashed down the incline at a frightful velocity. The man threw himself flat on the top of the car he happened to be on, and steadied himself by clinging to a projecting bar, while he braced his feet against the ledge of the car. Every moment the speed appeared to increase. When near Edgemont, three of the cars plunged from the track and crashed into a water tank and two small buildings, completely demolishing them. The cars were wrecked and their contents scattered for a considerable distance. The remaining six cars, with the brakeman still aboard, continued their fast flight down the mountain to Hagerstown, where they finally came to a standstill. The distance covered by the runaways was twenty miles, and it is asserted by railroad men that the time consumed in making the trip was but a fraction over ten minutes. The cars by their own momentum attained a speed which the mightiest locomotive has never reached; but they were on the down grade, which is so easy to travel. Unhappily, it is so in life; it is easy to go downward to destruction, but a man never rises in the Christian life, unless he strives earnestly and is aided by Christ.

Strive to enter in at the strait gate: for many, I say unto you, will seek to enter in, and shall not be able (Luke 13:24).

Killed by an Elephant

A tragedy occurred in a circus exhibiting in Brooklyn, N. Y., on May 28, as the result of a foolish act of temerity. A man, who was a hanger-on of the circus though not a regular employee, entered the elephant quarters early in the morning. He had not fully slept off the effects of a previous night's debauch, and had procured a glass of whiskey, which he carried in his hand. He went to the largest of the elephants, famous for her dexterity in taking a glass with her trunk from the hand of her keeper and pouring its contents into her huge mouth without spilling a drop. Having drunk the whiskey the man offered the elephant the empty glass. She took it as usual, but was disappointed at finding it empty. Her annoyance was increased by the man touching her nostrils with the lighted end of a cigar he was smoking. He was warned by one of the attendants that the animal was getting into an ugly temper, but he continued to tease her until, wrapping her trunk around him, she threw him down and trampled him to death. It was done in a moment, before anyone could go to his rescue, and the elephant rolled his dead body away from her, as if in contempt. He had paid a fearful penalty for his temerity. He would not have been so foolish if he had not previously toyed with the monster of intemperance, which is as strong and relentless as his slayer.

Fools, because of their trangression and because of their iniquities, are afflicted (Ps. 107:17).

An Unclassified Court

An applicant to the United States Circuit Court in New York was referred recently to a court which is not included in the legal list of any State. The applicant, through his attorney, stated that he had just undergone a critical operation, and his life depended on his being able to get undisturbed sleep. But the house next door to the one in which he was lying ill had been pulled down, and a gentleman residing in Chicago had bought the site and had instructed a contractor to prepare the ground for the erection of a house. This involved blasting the rock. An appeal had been made to the Chicago man to postpone the blasting for a few days until the invalid had passed the crisis of his illness, but he had refused and had ordered the contractor to proceed with the work. The invalid's friends, therefore, asked the Court for an injunction restraining the contractor from obeying his employer. Judge Lacombe expressed regret that the Court could not grant it. He said that the proper court for such an appeal was "the court of common humanity," not to legal tribunals. He could not believe that any man would be so destitute of common humanity as to disregard such an appeal, but if he was so destitute there was no remedy at law. Neither was there remedy in the court to which the judge referred the appeal, as had already been proved. Common humanity is apt to be a selfish and inconsiderate principle until it has been transformed by divine power.

Hereby we know that he abideth in us, by the spirit which he hath given us (I. John 3:24).

BRIEF NOTES

The number of immigrants received during May this year reached the enormous total of 92,485.

The recent census in Belgium, shows that in a population of six millions, there are only thirty thousand Protestants.

The Dutch Reformed Church in its recent general synod at Baltimore, after a long discussion, voted against taking any steps to revise its standard, the Heidelberg Catechism.

The Library Correspondent of the New York *Herald*, writing from England on the extraordinary depression in the book trade, says that it does not appear to have affected the sale of Bibles. No less than four million copies, he finds, were sold last year.

In the course of a recent address, a New York clergyman humorously called attention to the fact that business methods had been gradually entering the field of religion in a regrettable form. Men were to a large extent holding their religion as they did their property, in the names of their wives.

Mrs. Spurgeon, widow of the late Pastor C. H. Spurgeon, having recently lost the swan which used to swim on the lake in her garden, to which her late husband was greatly attached, desired to replace it. Hearing that the king was reducing the number of his swans, she applied to the proper officer for permission to purchase one. She received in reply a letter from the king's secretary, stating that his majesty, having learned that she was the widow of the late famous preacher, would be glad to present her with the swan.

...Gratifying Reports of the Children's Progress

OUR INDIA ORPHAN WAIFS

.....Cheering Letters from Grateful Missionaries

AMONG the reports which the missionaries in India have sent of the condition of the famine-orphans who, through the liberality of our readers, are being trained for Christ, is one from Dr. Mansell, of Bijnor, in the North West Provinces, which is of special interest. During the famine of 1897, Dr. Mansell labored indefatigably in relieving the appalling suffering in his district. At the close of the long and bitter struggle, he, like other missionaries, had a number of orphans on his hands, whom he did not know how to support. Through the generous gifts of the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, provision was made for a large number of these for three years, thus relieving Dr. Mansell's mind of a problem of a difficult and painful character.

THE GREAT ORPHANAGE AND MISSION SCHOOL FOR BOYS AT ALIGARH, INDIA

Among the girls thus provided for, was a bright child of about twelve years, to whom the name of Martha was given. Most of the orphans were much younger than she, but she was such a miserable little creature when she was received, that she looked younger than she really was. She had been deserted by her parents, and had suffered so terribly from starvation that it was doubtful whether her life could be saved. She was a mere skeleton, dirty and ravenously hungry. A few days made a wonderful change in her appearance. It was then seen that she had great natural beauty and quick intelligence. She proved teachable, but by virtue of her seniority she inclined to matronly offices toward the smaller girls, rather than to study. Her tact in managing them, her patience and kindness won their hearts, and Martha soon became like a little mother to the crowd of orphan girls in the school.

An Orphan Married

Five years have passed since Martha was received, and during the whole time she has proved a treasure to the Orphanage. In the care of the children's clothes, in looking after the conduct of the little ones in the play-ground and in attending to the sick, she has abundantly repaid the care bestowed upon her and has developed into a comely, intelligent young woman. Dr. Mansell was pleased with her. But other eyes than his had observed her, and from a different standpoint. One of the converts of the mission, a thriving young farmer of Moradabad, named Dassi, surprised Dr. Mansell recently with a request for permission to marry Martha. He was evidently deeply in earnest about it, and when Dr. Mansell questioned the girl, he found that the young people were both of one mind. He was reluctant to part with her, but he could not but approve of the young man's taste, and there could not be any doubt that she would have a comfortable home and would make an excellent wife.

The wedding had just been celebrated when Dr. Mansell wrote. He had given some articles of furniture and some cooking utensils as Martha's dowry, and the bridegroom had furnished money at his own urgent request, with which suitable clothing for the bride had been purchased. It was a general holiday in the Orphanage, but not all of joy. The little ones wept at losing their friend, and Martha, though happy in her prospect, could not keep back her own tears at the parting. It was all over at last and the bride and bridegroom set off in the ox-cart for their home. "It was a pretty sight," Dr. Mansell says—"only a drop in the sea of India's teeming millions, but that drop was one of happiness. Some one's gift made it possible, for without that gift, Martha's life could not have been saved."

Industrial Education

It is gratifying to learn that special efforts are being made to fit both boys and girls for a career independent of the land. The misfortune of India has been that so many of the people depend on the harvests for their support, so that when the monsoon fails, and there is no harvest, so large a proportion of the population have no means of support. By teaching the boys trades, and the girls the lighter kind of manufacture, precautions are taken against the famines that are recurrent in India. One report that has been received from Dr. H. Fairbank, the American Board's missionary at Vadala, in the Ahmednagar district, shows the character of the education which is being given.

"We, have from the first, considered that industrial training was to be steadily kept in view for these wards of ours," says Dr. Fairbank in a personal letter to Dr. Klopsch, "and the industries suited for them are being carefully considered, while some of them are already in successful operation. The rug factory, which you have seen yourself, is at present asking for more hands.

"Lately, there has been a boom in the metal-hammering department of the Ahmednagar school, and 120 boys are to be set to work. As you know, the work is embossing copper and brass dishes with artistic designs.

"Mr. Churchill is making plans to start weaving cloth on improved hand-looms. This is a great industry in India. Another industry at present in operation on a small scale, is the making of nets of all descriptions from cotton twine. Hammocks, netted bags for money, etc., are in constant demand, and a number of boys are now earning their living in this industry.

"This statement will show you that we are not simply teaching our orphans to read and write, but that we are fitting them to take their part in the industrial revival which is now beginning in all parts of India."

Dr. R. A. Hume, who is doing the same kind of work, desires us to express his most grateful thanks to our readers who have undertaken the support of orphans in his institution. He in a position to appreciate their generosity, for he adds: "I have done my best to raise money for the support of the boys and girls we have, in addition to those provided for by CHRISTIAN HERALD readers, but with limited success. Every such experiment illustrates anew the great helpfulness of your service. My main reliance is the money which comes through you for about eighty girls in my wife's school and about forty boys in my own. All the missionaries have children in their institutions who would surely prove useful members of society, if money could be furnished to support them. They have no funds available for the purpose, and it is only a question of time before they must cease the struggle to keep them, unless the Christians at home come to their succor. It will be a most deplorable thing if these children, who are being trained under Christian auspices, have to be abandoned for lack of the few dollars which are indispensable for their board and clothing and other necessaries."

MISS WELLS'S CLASS OF GIRL ORPHANS AT KAIRA, INDIA

At Aligarh a wonderful work is being done with the orphans. The accompanying picture shows the building in which they are sheltered. It accommodates 338 boys, all of whom are famine orphans. Of these, 62 are supported by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD fund.

The work is now under the charge of Rev. E. B. Lavalette. He says that instruction is given to the boys in shoemaking, carpentery, tailoring, basket-making, gardening, masonry and other occupations. Help is needed there too, for the support of the other orphans whom THE CHRISTIAN HERALD fund does not support, and Rev. J. C. Lawson, the founder of the Orphanage, is now on his way to the United States to appeal for funds for this purpose.

A similar institution is at Dholka in Gujerat, under the charge of Rev. H. V. Andrews. It has 460 inmates, of whom 188 are supported by CHRISTIAN HERALD readers. It is an interesting fact that the support for 160 of that number was received from the *Folke Vennen*, the Scandinavian journal of Chicago, which has loyally advocated the cause of the poor little waifs of India.

As our readers are aware, the cost of supporting an orphan in a missionary school for a year is only fifteen dollars. For this sum the child is fed, clothed and taught not only a trade but the principles of Christianity. Large numbers of the elder children have already given evidence of conversion. They will go forth at the end of their school course to carry the light of the Gospel into the cities and villages of India, reaching circles of society that the white missionary cannot enter.

Have you an Orphan in India?

Any person or Sunday School, or Young People's Society can undertake the support of one of these orphans by sending fifteen dollars to the office of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. The denomination of the mission can be selected by the donor, so that the child will be brought up under the auspices of a missionary of any denomination, as the preference of the donor is always respected. On receipt of the money, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD communicates with a missionary of the denomination designated and an orphan is thereupon assigned to the donor. The child becomes an adopted child of the persons who furnish its support, and the missionary who has charge of the child writes at regular intervals to the foster-parents, reporting the condition and progress of the child. Many parents who have lost children, and many whose hearts have been touched by the hapless fate of the little orphans, have found joy in the thought that a little one whom they have never seen is being trained for Christ at their expense by devoted Christian workers ten thousand miles away. As Christ said to those who undertake such work: "They cannot recompense thee, but thou shalt be recompensed at the resurrection of the just."

We are glad to learn from hundreds of our correspondents, who have undertaken the support of orphans, that a blessing has come to their own souls through the work they are doing. Such expressions as the following occur in hundreds of letters:

"I am thankful for this privilege of being able to do such work in foreign lands. I am thankful to God that he has put it into hearts of Christian men, as the owners of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, to open such a miraculous way of being a foreign missionary even here in our 'home-land.' We who cannot go there in person, can do as much, sometimes more, by our prayers and our money, and I am glad to say, that, as I am the corresponder of their two joint pledges, that we mean to continue our support for this year, God helping us."

"It is a grand and noble work THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is doing, and I thank God that I am blessed with the privilege of helping just a little. I wish you every success in your great work."

"I received a letter from Rev. R. Ward, and he says that the orphan I am supporting, with a number of others. have become converted and have joined the church. God has already more than paid me for what little I have done, and is answering my prayers continually."

"We are proud to join in such a noble work, and feel that it will be blessed. The reports are very encouraging and gratifying indeed."

In the Golden Summer

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

THE SPELL OF AULD LANG SYNE

FOR ourselves we do not realize the flight of time," said the minister's wife, as she came over the lawn—a gracious figure in her rich, black silk and sheer white cap. The minister as sitting in an easy chair reading a learned book. e rose to meet his wife, and stood till she had taken er favorite rocker and produced her knitting. Perceiving that she wanted to talk, he put his big volume own on the wicker table. These people were old, but ey were not infirm. Both wore an air of enjoying e, and unlike many who have grown to d age in the service of the church, they ere very well-to-do. The lawn was their vorite summer resort of an afternoon, but -day it was all ready for a party; rugs ere spread on the soft green grass, chairs ere placed here and there, and a harp ood in the shadow of the vines on the randa.

"Elsie has her harp ready," said Dr. an Elten, "and you are in your prettiest wn and looking very sweet, my dear. hy that reflection about the flight of me?"

"Well, I was looking over an old drawer while ago, to find a cameo pin that you ve me when we were engaged, and I me suddenly upon this." She handed r husband an old-fashioned picture in a se, a picture called an ambrotype; it presented a very beautiful girl, with hair great puffs on either side a laughing ce. Her gown, rather low in the neck, vealed a charming throat, and her hand ld a roll of music.

Dr. Van Elten looked at it with interest. h, don't you remember sweet Alice, Ben Bolt, eet Alice, whose hair was so brown?

urmured his wife, as her eyes met his. 'Sweet Alice, whose hair is so white, is st as lovely," he said gallantly. "We've ld great fun in growing old together, arest. Though to tell the plain truth, I ver know that I am old, until I meet me friend whom I have not seen for ars. Then it comes over me, and I'm t like you; you resent it, and would turn e clock back if you could. I feel the der spell of 'Auld Lang Syne,' and it ally makes me happy. The evening of e day is so very, very pleasant."

They were interrupted by an arriving oup of guests. Their neighbors were all ming, by twos and threes, the doctor, the nker, the lawyer, the merchant, and their ves and daughters. There was an absent-minded man, who was supposed to be oet, and an alert spick-and-span gentleman, who came in an automobile and who s a famous artist. Elsie's young friends me, and the garden party was presently full swing.

Maids set little tables about, and presently refreshments were served—thin sandwiches, cakes, ice cream, lemonade and ffee. Elsie's harp tinkled musically from e veranda. There was much cheery ughter, and then the party detached itself into two sections, the younger ones encamping in and around a summer-house at was embowered in roses, and the older es surrounding Mrs. Van Elten's chair.

'Just before you joined us this afternoon, octor Gray," said Mrs. Van Elten. "My sband and I were discussing that foe who conquers all by slow sieges, that foe who always wins the ttle in the end, old Time. I, for one, hate him more d more. I wonder if woman are apt to dislike growing old more than men. What do you think?"

'I," said the doctor with emphasis, "never generalize. me women have reason to dread Time, others do rt. When a woman is as charming to her latest birthy as some in the present company, she should regard me as her friend."

'I never knew that I cared about it at all," said Mrs. ersley, a visiting grandmother, "till I heard a young l's reason for giving me a seat in a street car. 'I ver can sit, while an old lady stands.' That hurt me."

"I sympathize with you," replied Mr. Van Elten. "When people offer me courtesies, evidently because they observe my gray hairs, I am always vexed."

"Ladies," said the lawyer, "you both have hit upon one symptom of increasing years. Sensitiveness on the score of age is a sure sign, but the most convincing sign of all is living in the past. Reminiscent people are certainly old; the young dwell in to-day. They are intensely, earnestly, actively interested in the present."

"Mother," called Elsie, "there is a splendid sunset. Won't you all come and look at it?"

Mrs. Van Elten rose. As she passed her husband, she said to him in a low voice, divining an intention on his part:

"Keep that ambrotype in your pocket. Let none see it."

THEY'RE JUST LOVELY

Lovely? Yes, the little birdlings are most beautiful and dear,
But the darlings bent above them make the sunshine of our year,
Childhood's sweetness, tender ruth, and the lovely soul of truth.

They watched the sunset, gorgeous, grand, magnificent. Great heaps of gold and amber were piled in the western sky. No hour of the day was half so exquisite. It seemed as if the sunset gathered to itself all the radiance and glory of the whole twenty-four hours.

"A Christian's life should be like that!" said the minister.

A Manifest Duty

Before making up your mind hear both sides of a question. Some people go off explosively before they have listened to one side. The sensible person reserves a decision until fully informed, and until she is calm enough to balance pros and cons.

Family Likeness

I THINK the sweetest thing in the world is family likeness. You meet a woman, or a man. You are reminded by a gesture, a trick of manner, or an inflection, of somebody else, and presently you discover that there was a kinship, a relationship of blood, unto the third and fourth generation; it does not fade. Recently, on a crowded excursion train, one stranger watched another. "That girl," she said to her companion, "looks like Molly C., when her face is in repose. When she smiles she is exactly like Miriam C. I'm going over to get acquainted with her."

"Why, Aunt Eleanor!" exclaimed her niece, "pray don't. It's quite unlikely that the C's of Maine should have a relation on this train, away out in Montana." "I shall find out," stubbornly said the older woman. After a time she returned triumphant. "She's Helen C.," she said, "of New York. Fourth or fifth cousin, but a *C.*, with the same eyes, the same jaw, the same coloring of the clan. And I've claimed friendship with her, because she's a C."

The likeness that subtly and elusively runs through the physical form of a family, runs as mysteriously and relentlessly through their spirits; they are grave and dour, they are blithe and inconsequent, they are sober or sad, they are *alike* from generation to generation. Insanity crops out in families, baffling every precaution to prevent its fatal weird, but so, thank heaven, does sanity. Mental poise and balance are transmitted as surely as their opposite. It's a great thing to have had godly forbears, to be a "child of parents passed into the skies." For, if the sins of the fathers descend unto the children, so do the virtues of the fathers, and heredity is as potential for good as for evil, in many a race.

But there is, let us remember with reverence, a stranger thing than heredity, and that is, divine pity, and divine mercy and love. Because his compassions fail not, many a man is reclaimed from and triumphs over the miseries that might have been his woeful handicap through inheritance. Ever let us put our trust in the One who is strong to save, whose goodness never ceases, and who cares sleeplessly for the children of men.

IF I WERE YOU

I wouldn't worry, if I were you,
It may rain to-day, but to-morrow's sky
Will be swept of clouds that obscure the blue;
There's sure to be sunlight by and by.

I wouldn't hurry, if I were you,
Plenty of time the good Lord sends,
You can finish your task ere the day is through
And you needn't leave it with ravelled ends.

Gossip

A great deal is said against gossip as if it were necessarily a very bad thing. Slander and scandal are intolerably bad, but gossip may be kindly. One can hardly live in this world and not take some interest in one's neighbors. If one of the children across the street has scarlet fever or measles, every family living near is interested, not merely for fear of contagion, but through genuine regret that the child is suffering and sincere hope that she may get well. If John Drum, who went to college last year, sweeps the board with all the prizes, we all talk about him, because we are as proud as if he were our own boy. Gossip that is the repetition of good news, or the expression of sympathy, is a perfectly proper thing and lends a wholesome spice to life.

AUNT PRUDENCE'S EASY CHAIR

—DECOROUS. A very polite gentleman removes his hat when in an elevator where there are ladies. The attention is to womanhood, not to a particular woman.

—A READER. Thank you for the advice about superfluous hair. Perhaps, as you say, it may be removed by tweezers and further growth stopped by the application of oxalic acid.

—MRS. G. W. B. Thousands will agree with you that country children are not to be pitied. In uncounted country homes they lead useful and wholesome and really happy lives.

The Needle's Eye

A NEW SERIAL STORY WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

BY FLORENCE M. KINGSLEY

Chapter XXXI. — Hilda Makes a New Friend

LET no one make the mistake of supposing that Hilda Rossi was guilty of deliberate hypocrisy. This wonderful, terrible human nature of ours holds within itself the coldness of the rock, the immobile selfishness of the vegetable, the pitiless greed and cunning of the beast enfolded, sheath-like, about that unchanging spark of the divine which abides in every soul—the true and only source of its being.

Hilda was selfish as a seedling oak—or a baby—with whom selfishness is at once the law of being and of preservation. The flame burned as yet in the sealed crypt of her unguessed self. Her mind was tranquil; her health perfect; her cunning quite unperceived by herself, so much a part of herself did it seem. The altruistic idea had not yet presented itself to her consciousness in any compelling form. To deny self—to overcome, these were meaningless sounds in her ears. She was not a hypocrite; she was perfectly sincere and true to herself as she knew that self.

And because one does not easily perceive in another that which has ceased to exist in one's self, Immanuel, who had climbed to a higher plane, and in whom love ruled, saw in his young wife the ideal woman. The vague soreness and disappointment which settled down upon him like a cloud as he left her that afternoon, he attributed to his own lack of perception. "I have expected too much of her," he said to himself. "I must be patient."

Hilda was glad to be left to herself; she was feeling pleasantly languid after the exertions and emotions of the morning. She therefore settled herself by the window, determined to enjoy uninterruptedly the pageant of the city street, which impressed her as being delightfully exciting. As her eyes followed the unending stream of cars, carriages, and people, she smiled with unmeaning triumph. "I just wish Amelia Hurd could see me now," she said to herself, and twisted the diamond on her finger so that patches of brilliant color played upon her gown. "Wouldn't she be jealous, though!"

A carriage was drawing up before the entrance below; she leaned forward to stare at its occupant, a stout, richly-dressed lady, as she stepped slowly out. "My!" she murmured, "wouldn't it be lovely to have a carriage like that, and go everywhere I liked, to the stores, and the theatre, and——" She paused in the current of her meditations to wonder where people who had carriages did go anyway. Her knowledge of fashionable life was extremely limited, consisting mainly of vague but magnificent visions of trailing gowns, blazing jewels, and an unlimited variety of good things to eat. Hilda was something of a gourmand in an inexperienced way; she was eating bonbons out of a pasteboard box with childish relish.

A knock at the door brought first a surprised stare, then a stereotyped "Come in!" in a high girlish treble. The knock was repeated, and with a little exclamation of vexation she crossed the room and opened the door. A servant stood without holding a salver, which, in its turn, held a small square of white pasteboard.

"Shall I show the lady up, ma'am?"

Hilda glanced uncertainly toward the mirror. "Yes, of course," she said in a tone of haughty condescension "Show her up at once."

"Mrs. Caleb Smalley," she read; "why it must be that lawyer's wife. I wonder if I ought to say anything about the silver." Her little fingers trembled with agitation as she fastened up a stray lock of yellow hair and pulled the ribbons higher about her white throat. She decided in the interval that elapsed before a second knock announced her visitor, that as this person was the wife of a man in her husband's employ, a toplofty demeanor would be both elegant and suitable. But her confidence was somewhat dashed by the imposing individual who rustled forward with outstretched hand.

Mrs. Caleb Smalley was tall and portly; she was attired with the magnificence which became the wife of one of New York's leading lawyers. Huge diamonds flashed from her large pink ears; plumes waved in stately luxuriance above her rotund countenance; satin, velvet, lace, fur and cloth blent in a bewildering costume, which effectually swept the last trace of arrogance from the blue eyes of her hostess.

"I came at once, my dear," exclaimed the lady, with ingratiating emphasis and profuse smiles, "the very moment I heard you were here. Why did you not let us know at once?"

Hilda stammered out a few words to the effect that they had come quite unexpectedly. She felt unpleasantly young and ignorant. What was worse, the gown of which she had felt so sure, had become on the instant "countrified," than which there was no more repulsive adjective in Hilda's vocabulary.

"When Mr. Smalley sent me word, not an hour since, that you were here, and probably at home," continued Mrs. Smalley, "I lost not an instant, but ordered the carriage at once. I said to myself, 'I know dear Mrs. Rossi will pardon me if I come *sans ceremonie*.' We have so hoped that your husband would bring you up to town. Of course, the country is charming in summer time—perfectly charming; I love the country! But for winter, you know, there is really no place on earth like New York. We prefer it to Paris, London, or any of the foreign capitals!" The lady paused to flash a particularly gracious smile at the young woman opposite, whom she had already classified as a hopelessly timid and awkward country beauty, with neither birth nor breeding.

Subtly aware of her visitor's conclusions, and filled with helpless wrath thereat, Hilda straightened her small head defiantly. "My husband prefers the country," she said, with a curl of her ripe lips. "Of course, we could live anywhere we chose."

"Of course you could, my dear!" echoed her visitor, swiftly modifying at least one of her previous impressions. "There is no earthly reason why you shouldn't have houses in a dozen places. You must pardon me if I talk like a mother to you, my dear; of course, we have known all about Mr. Rossi's affairs so long, and I assure you that Mr. Smalley loves him as a father does his son—just like a father!"

"You are very good, I am sure," said Hilda prettily. She had begun to feel the ground under her feet once more, and was proportionately herself again.

"Mr. Smalley has been trying for a long time to persuade Mr. Rossi to invest more largely in city real estate," pursued Mrs. Smalley, with another of her expansive smiles, accompanied by arching brows and nodding plumes. "We should so love to have you near us! There is a perfect love of a house for sale now, not three blocks from us, in the most fashionable quarter. It is really a providential opportunity!"

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

HILDA DESCRIBED THE SCENE SHE HAD VIEWED FROM THE LANDING

"I should like to live in New York," said Hilda, her blue eyes sparkling with new interest. "I should be perfectly happy here, I know, but—"

"Then why do you say 'but,' my dear?" demanded the other, with a playful little gesture, expressive of the fondest intimacy, "I am sure Mr. Rossi must be already completely at the beck and call of that dainty little hand. Besides, it would be so much better for him; so many of his interests are here."

"That does not signify. I am sure," Mrs. Smalley was saying smoothly. "It is a small estate, is it not?"

"No," said Hilda carelessly, "it is a large place; but I don't care much for the neighborhood. It is rather lonely, I mean," she concluded, again fixing envious eyes upon the appointments of her visitor's toilet.

This exquisitely beautiful Mrs. Rossi could be quickly run through the social mould; she would come out—Mrs. Smalley easily foresaw — a finished society woman. The rest was easy, and the glory would be hers. She initiated the educational process with her next remark. "You and your husband will dine with us *en famile* to-morrow evening, I hope."

Hilda wondered a little over the French words, but answered cautiously that she would be most happy if her husband had made no other plans. "Perhaps he intends to go home," she added, with a doubtful glance at the benign curves of Mrs. Smalley's high-colored visage.

"Not to-morrow!" cried that lady. "Why, we haven't seen anything of you yet! Oh, these men! My dear, you will have to take a few lessons of an experienced matron like myself in the art of getting your own way. I shouldn't say this," she added, "if it wasn't far better for them—the men, I mean. Left to themselves they sometimes have such strange notions. Now dear Mr. Rossi was brought up exclusively by a man—his uncle; I dare say you have heard all about him."

Hilda admitted that she knew very little about Mr. Moses Armitage. Her bright eyes were fastened on the face of her hostess with an eagerness which did not escape that vigilant lady.

"You won't think me unpardonably rude, I trust, if I say to you quite in confidence, my dear, that Mr. Armitage was a man of the most unfortunately erratic turn of mind. It was most unfortunate for poor, dear Mr. Rossi! My husband has told me over and over again, that never in the whole course of his legal practice has he met with a person so-so misguided. Poor Mr. Rossi was devoted to him, and I presume, never even suspected with what injustice he was treated. Mr. Armitage was his sole guardian, you know, and he actually denied the child all the advantages due to his position as heir of the immense Armitage estate. Why, the poor boy never knew that he was anything but a penniless orphan until he was almost of age. They lived in tenement houses, and—"

"He told me about that," murmured Hilda.

"And what did you think of it?"

"I thought it was ridiculous," said Hilda, decidedly.

"My dear! I am so relieved to hear you say that!" exclaimed Mrs. Smalley, pressing the other's hand fondly in both her own. "I have told you that Mr. Smalley is devoted to your husband—that he loves him like a father. He has been so distressed to see Mr. Armitage's unfortunate influence actually blighting what would otherwise be a most brilliant career. But you can save him. I see that you will."

Hilda was somewhat puzzled; but she felt an agreeable sympathy with her own half-fledged ambitions, which prompted her to say: "I don't think I quite understand. What is it that I must save him from, Mrs. Smalley?"

"Hasn't he told you about his temperaments? Poor, dear man, he has such a sweet nature, and of course is the most easily led away by his sympathies." Mrs. Smalley heaved a deep sigh and arched her brows pityingly.

"I went this morning to a tenement house, if that is what you call it," replied Hilda. "The most dreadful place, full of dirty children and crying women, and smells—ugh! it made me quite ill!" Hilda described the home which she had seen from the landing—the untidy woman with the sewing machine and the wretched children. "It gave me a shock," she said.

"Of course it did! I could see at a glance, my love, that you are so exquisitely organized that you could not endure anything of the kind. That is just the way with me. I really cannot bear the sight of suffering! I always tell my husband to keep any horrors out of my way. If one could help it; but, of course, that is utterly impossible. There are these dreadfully poor people of the masses, and there always will be. I hold that it is my Christian duty to keep myself bright and cheerful that I may act the part of wife and mother as I should. I must really remonstrate with Mr. Rossi seriously."

TO BE CONTINUED

A Remarkable Bible Class

Fifty Years Faithful Christian Service.
What One Business Man Accomplished

FOR more than half a century there has gone forth from a single Bible Class in the Presbyterian Church of Frankfort, Ohio, a stream of life and power whose influence has been felt in many parts of the country, and never will be summed up until the great reckoning day. This is a remarkable Bible Class; not remarkable in size, for it never has been large; indeed, it has only enrolled 259 members during its entire existence of over fifty years. Nor is it remarkable because of the brilliancy and reputation of its teacher, though he possesess both.

Mr. D. C. Anderson has passed the "Serious Sixties" and is in the mellow "Sacred Seventies," which Joseph Cook used to speak about; yet he is full of life and vigor. In 1889 he, with his wife, went to the World's Sunday School Convention in London, England, and they expect to attend the Tenth International Sunday School Convention at Denver, Colo., June 26–30 of this year. When the nineteenth century was just half gone, Mr. Anderson took up his work of teaching this Bible Class, and he has continued in unbroken service ever since, with the exception of one year spent in the army. An active business man, merchant and banker, he yet finds time not only to do the work connected with his class, but to participate in an active way in the life of the church generally.

Over twenty-seven hundred Sabbaths have passed since he taught his first lesson to this class, and of these he has been absent only eleven Sabbaths on account of sickness, and seventy-six because of absence from home—never once because of the weather! The remarkable thing about this class is that it has maintained an unbroken class life, with frequent reunions and anniversary occasions, from the very first.

It was the writer's privilege to attend one of these gatherings, when an immense group picture was taken of the members of the class who were present, together with a large number of their children and some grandchildren. Mr. Anderson has kept an accurate record of each member of the class from the beginning, and has issued it recently in pamphlet form. Rarely has anything been seen so accurate or complete in the way of Sunday School biography as this. We give a few samples to show with what completeness the work was done, and how carefully every item of interest is recorded:

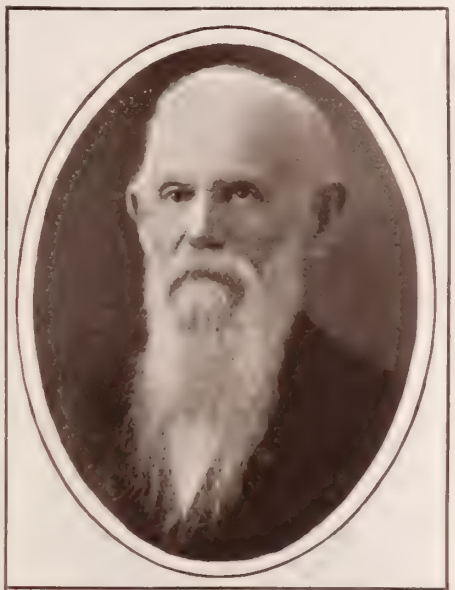
George A. Harman was enrolled July 5, 1852, is a graduate of the Ohio Medical College, Cincinnati, Class of '71, and of Bellevue Hospital Medical College, New York, Class of '74, and is now a prominent physician of Lancaster, O., where he resides; during the Rebellion enlisted in the 85th Indiana; was a prisoner three months at Libby Prison, Richmond, Va.; is a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church; married, and has three children.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, FRANKFORT, O.

J. King Gibson entered the class October 21, 1855; is a Presbyterian minister; graduated from Miami University, Oxford, O., class of '69, and Lane Theological Seminary, Cincinnati; is an honored trustee of the latter; during the Rebellion served his country in the 140th O. V. I.; is at present a most acceptable pastor of the Presbyterian Church at South Charleston, O., and is devoted to his Master's work; is married; has three children.

Anna Page entered the class November 6, 1887; resided with her mother at Frankfort, O.; graduated from the Frankfort High School; was a member of the Presbyterian Church, and her pure Christian character shone out in her daily life. When just budding into womanhood, with the prospect of a long and happy life before her, her cheeks paled, and a lingering disease took hold of her lithe and active form, and after months of suffering, the messenger came October 10, 1888, but to her it was no terror, for trusting and leaning upon the almighty arm of her Saviour, she passed over and entered the heavenly Caanan.

Biographical sketches like these are kept, in permanent form, of all the members of the class. They are now to be found in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Kansas, Colorado, Iowa, Dakota, Washington, Florida, California, Nebraska, Minnesota, Kentucky, West Virginia, Arkansas. From the class have gone forth nine ministers, fourteen physicians, two dentists, six lawyers, fifty-four farmers, fifteen merchants, twenty-five mechanics, three druggists, one judge, two prosecuting attorneys, and many in other walks of life. Forty-four members were in the Civil War. Of the two hundred and fifty-nine enrolled members, one hundred and ninety-nine, or seventy-seven per cent. are members of Christian churches. One hundred and thirty are Presbyterians, fifty Methodists, while the Baptists, Congregationalists, Lutherans and United Brethren are represented among the rest. There are nine Sunday School superintendents and thirty-one teachers in the company. Of the ninety-four young women who were enrolled in the class, eighty-seven are professing Christians.



MR. D. C. ANDERSON

The pastor of this church, Rev. Dr. George James Jones, said in a recent sermon, "The history of this church is the history of Mr. Anderson, and the history of Mr. Anderson is the history of this church. The community of Frankfort, the Presbyterian Church, as well as Mr. Anderson are to be congratulated for such a record. Who can estimate fully the moral force of the consecrated service of this one servant of God? Ages to come, yes, the eternities will be richer because of this pure stream, which has gone forth to make glad the city of God." MARION LAWRANCE.

Toledo, Ohio.

Volcanic Dust at Barbados

FROM the Rev. C. T. Oehler, of the Moravian Church at Bridgetown, Barbados, W. I., THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has received a letter telling of the terror in that section in consequence of the volcanic outbreaks on Martinique and St. Vincent. Pastor Oehler writes:

"I send you a little parcel of the dust, which, sent up into the air by the St. Vincent volcano, floated over this way, and fell upon the island of Barbados, about half an inch deep. A vessel that came into our port a day or two since, reports that it fell on her deck when 500 miles east of Barbados, and that the sea was covered with it at that distance. Hence the dust had floated eastward 600 miles. It would have been no strange thing had it floated westward; but it was strange that it should have gone towards the rising sun, because it is just in that direction that our winds come from, and I felt no wind from the west that day.

"That Wednesday (of La Soufriere's eruption), was a remarkable day—the seventh of May. About 2 P. M. we heard what seemed to be a tremendous cannonading; a very dark cloud came up from the west and covered the whole sky. It came down closer and closer, and it grew darker, until at 5 P. M., when a fine grayish substance began to fall very thickly. People were very much frightened, and many began to weep. We spread out papers and gathered a quantity of it. The dust was very disagreeable—it was very light, and got into everything—eyes, ears, mouth, clothes were full of it. As we sat at dinner, it floated into the room and settled on food and dishes; it was useless to wipe a dish or to get a clean one, for in a moment it was covered again.

"It was our service evening, and I went down to our chapel, which seats 1,200, expecting to find no one, as it was so dark at seven o'clock you could scarcely find your way. But to my surprise, when I entered the doors I found quite a little gathering. We had a very spirited meeting and an earnest address.

"I am so proud that the United States has come so grandly forward with help for the distressed. I am proud of it, as I am a citizen of the United States. C. T. OEHLER."

Sundry Charities for March

The following sums have been contributed by our readers for the support of the worthy causes mentioned below:

Any Good Cause

I H N, Lanark, Ill	9 00
Elmer H Peterson	25
——, Marsh, Iowa	50
B H Kirk	50
Lady, Canada	2 00
Dan Ives	15
Mrs Powning	2 00
Mrs Roberts	2 00
Mrs E M Parker	1 00
S Richmond	15
Mary L Nies	15
Mrs M J Wramsey	50
R Neerist	25
Florence A Davis	1 00

Foreign Missions

Mr A Mrs J J Tanner [illegible] Mr Weiss, Mexico	1 00
Through Olive M Bunker for Miss Eva J Tayson care of Dr A Bunker, Moulmien, Burmah	2 00
J T Prentice	5 00
F W Lawrence, Kan	5 00

Home Missions

J T Prentice	5 00
F W Lawrence, Kan	5 00

Jerry McAuley Mission

Buffalo Rock Cottage Meeting Utica, N	3 50

Emilio Olsson's South American Work

H Farnsworth	1 00
G H Hare	10 00
Mrs J W Phelps	5 00
Perry McKee	1 00
In His Name Lanark, Ill	10 00
A Christian Herald Reader, West Salem, Ill	1 00
Friends Logan, Nev	3 75
Mary J SheBunberger	5 00
H Farnsworth	1 00

Armenian Fund

James D McGregor	2 00

Cuticura Starving Es' Orphan Work

First Presbyterian Church, Colorado Springs, Colo	30 00

Jamaican Earthquake Sufferers

F W Dresser	6 00

Rev K A Jansson

Subscriber, Princeton, Ill	5 00
C F Sherman	1 00
Modest, Albuquerque, New Mexico	1 00
W I Hicks	5 00
M C E Wagmart, Pa	1 00

Spanish American Gospel Fund

Jas Bonney and wife for Cuba	1 00
Jas Bonney and wife for Puerto Rico	1 00

The Bear Family Fund

—— Denmark, Me	1 00

Salvation Army

J H Seeon	2 00

King's Daughters' Settlement

M A Bestow	2 00
H C Snyder	2 50

The White Door

M A Bestow	2 00
Q X Z, Central Falls, R I	2 50
H C Snyder	2 50
Ella McEwen	2 50
Mrs L J Tyler	2 00

China Orphan Fund

A Finney	3 00
Lydia F Hawkins—From New Burlington Church, Gurneyville, Ohio	5 30
Woman's Missionary Society, Rochester, Mass	4 00
D M Stod	1 00

C H S S & Missionary, A S S C

J McClun	1 00
H W	4 00

Tombs Mission, N Y C

Mrs J T Bates	1 00

Mrs Alden S Society

Friend—New Orleans La for Saint-Inat Dogwood, Va	1 00

Protestant Memorial Church

Mrs L A Santomus	1 00
Mrs Sophia Nolan	1 00
Miss Lucy Stepper	1 00

The Central Union Mission Home

Q X Z, Central Falls, R I	2 50
Clyde Salisbury	2 15

Hull House, Chicago, Ill

M A Bestow	1 00
Q X Z, Central Falls, R I	2 50

American Bible Society

B Acker	10 00

Gospel Work Among Italians (J Scott)

"Modest," Albuquerque, New Mexico	1 00

Lepers of India (Mary Reed)

Mrs J T Bates	1 00

Cherokee Indians (J B Hitchcock)

J A M P, Florence, Mass	1 00
Mrs N T Bates	1 00

China Flood Sufferers

Emma Barton	1 00
L F Meacham	2 00
"Poverty" Little Rock, Wash	1 00
Susan Rathff	1 00
F G Merner, Jr	5 00
P A Klipstoin	1 00
J G Roe	2 00
Mrs J O Minor	5 00
"In His Name"—Plankinton, So. Dak	2 00
Sarah J. Fields	2 00
"In the Saviour's Name" Rockford, Mich	5 00
Jas D McGregor	3 00
Mrs J T Bates	1 00
Mrs I G Stone	1 00
—— Merrillan, Wis.	2 00
Minnie B Hemphill	1 00
Mrs C F Masters	5 00
Mrs S M Harter	5 00
Mrs L S Martin	1 00
Miss Alice Martin	50
"Reader of The Christian Herald," Morrison, Ill	1 00
O W O Hardman	2 00
D B Loster	5 00
Mrs Ann Morris	1 00
Mrs Mary Long	2 00
Miss Sarah Fraser and Grace Gray	5 00
Miss Mary E Morrill	5 00
H Kindermann	5 00
W F Root	1 00
Mrs Orra Bailes	1 00
Haywood Johnston	45
J B Garrett	5 00
Maple Grove C E Society, La Grange, Ind	1 00
Jno Van Landegend	2 00
Jno S Davis	1 00
Union Sunday School, Independence, Iowa	1 11
H M S, Penn Yan, N Y	1 00
H M Miller	10 00
Jno Williams	5 00
M C Goethe & mother	75
Mrs E J Nay	2 00
S D Gnengerich	4 00
Chas Wheeler	14 00
Jno B Diggs	1 00
Mrs J L Church	1 00
Grace Allen Fund for Children, Oakdale Conn (for Miss Emma Mitchell	2 00
Mrs X T Bates (for Miss Emma Mitchell	1 00

SUMMER HOMES IN VERMONT

LAKE CHAMPLAIN and THE GREEN MOUNTAINS
Illustrated Book with complete list of hotels and boarding houses. Board $4.00 per week and upward. Mailed for 4c. postage.
A. W. ECCLESTONE, S. P. A., C. V. Ry., 385 Broadway, N. Y.

CATCHING.

The Coffee Habit Breeds Trouble.

It is quite commonly the case that both husband and wife are somewhat similarly troubled with coffee drinking.

A lady writes and, after giving description of her husband's relief from coffee dyspepsia and general nervous trouble, says "I was almost as bad as he, having the headache nearly every day and was nervous and weak, did not sleep well, was pale and thin and had a bad complexion.

When I found how much good Postum Coffee was doing Husband I concluded to use it and I tell you life is altogether a different thing. I eat and sleep well and look like a different woman. My usual weight for years was from 98 to 100 pounds, I now weigh 108 pounds and everyone tells me how much better I am looking.

I had some friends who did not like Postum, but knowing it was because they did not boil it long enough I made some at their house one day, and they agree with me that Postum is a delicious beverage, and while, of course, the flavor and taste is pleasing and we are glad Postum does suit us that way, the great advantage is in the wonderful, bounding health that we have recovered." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

A VALUABLE PUBLICATION.

The Pennsylvania Railroad 1902 Summer Excursion Route Book.

The Passenger Department of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company have just published the 1902 edition of the Summer Excursion Route Book. This work is designed to provide the public with descriptive notes of the principal Summer resorts of Eastern America, with the best routes for reaching them, and the rates of fare. It contains all the principal seashore and mountain resorts of the East, and over seventeen hundred different routes or combinations of routes. The book has been compiled with the greatest care, and altogether is the most complete and comprehensive handbook of Summer travel ever offered to the public.

The cover is handsome and striking, printed in colors, and the book contains several maps, presenting the exact routes over which tickets are sold. The book is profusely illustrated with fine half-tone cuts of scenery at the various resorts along the lines of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

On and after June 1 this very interesting book may be procured at any Pennsylvania Railroad ticket office at the nominal price of ten cents, or, upon application to Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, by mail for twenty cents.

You Can Play it Without Learning

ZOBO The Musical Wonder Sample **25c.**
Made of solid brass. Delivered *free*
ENTERTAINS EVERYBODY EVERYWHERE
For Church, Sunday-School or Home Socables. *Free illustrated Catalogue sent on application.*
Strauss Manufacturing Co., 142 W 14 St., Dept. 19, New York

The Absolutely Reliable Always,
REMINGTON
Standard Typewriter.
327 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

"Church Hymns and Gospel Songs"
ONE OF MANY TESTIMONIALS RECEIVED:
"We have used 'Church Hymns and Gospel Songs' exclusively in all our services, Church, Sabbath School, Prayer and C. E. Meetings, for the last three years, and have not yet 'sung it out.' Our congregational singing during this time has increased fully 100 per cent.
DANIEL H. OVERTON, Pastor,
Greene Ave. Presb. Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.
$25.00 per **100.** Sample, postage free, **20** cents.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

INDIVIDUAL COMMUNION SERVICE. Sanitary, economical.
Address, THOMAS COMMUNION SERVICE CO., BOX 333, LIMA, O.

WE TRAIN PEOPLE FOR POSITIONS
Write us about the position you want and learn how to get it. INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS
Box 889, Scranton, Pa.

The Natural Body Brace advertised in the [illegible] first issue of this month is a delightful [illegible] for ailments peculiar to women and a [illegible] ing and walk easy; gives good [illegible] Write the Natural Body Brace Co., [illegible] Kan., for free illustrated book.

Come Here! [illegible] and body. Your physician will [illegible]
STEUBEN SANITARIUM, Hornellsville, N. Y.

COOL FOOD
For Hot Days.

Better health comes with less meat and fat during the warm weather.

By proper and pleasant diet you can prepare the body for summer and feel from ten to twenty degrees cooler than your neighbor.

Grape-Nuts and cream, a little fruit and possibly a couple of soft boiled eggs, is sufficient for the breakfast. An ordinary portion of Grape-Nuts contains sufficient nourishment to fully sustain the body until the noonday meal; being a pre-digested food, it does not overtax the stomach and contains none of the heat supplied by the heavy carbonaceous foods.

Fully cooked at the factory by food experts, brings it to you ready to serve, and does away with the heat of cooking and the time necessary to prepare ordinary food and its crisp daintiness is pleasing to the palate of young and old.

Many delicious recipes are found in each Grape-Nuts package, so that the form of eating this wholesome food can be changed to suit the user.

These suggestions, if followed for ten days, will convince the most skeptical that a cool body, an active brain and an energy hitherto unknown will prevail and the general lassitude peculiar to warm weather will disappear.

KNOX'S GELATINE

The Gelatine Standard of Our Day

by which all other gelatines are judged. K-N-O-X Gelatine does not merely *look* well, it tastes good, digests quickly, and unlike other kinds, acts as a refreshment on the system.

A *pure-food* dessert that is also a *health-food*.

No Charge For My Book

of seventy "Dainty Desserts for Dainty People" for your grocer's name. Or instead send a 2c. stamp. For 5c. in stamps, the book and full pint sample. For 15c. the book and full two-quart package (two for 25c.). Pink color for fancy desserts in every large package. A package of Knox's Gelatine makes two quarts—half gallon—of jelly.

CHAS. B. KNOX, 55 Knox Avenue, Johnstown, N. Y.

Artistic Painting

for **The Dining Room Floor** that is as durable as it is beautiful, can be secured at a very small cost if you remember to get the right kind—

The Heath & Milligan Creolite

For Floor Painting.

Does not crack or scale off like inferior kinds. It is the best paint for all floors.

Write for our booklet "Household Hints in Floor Painting," also our beautiful folder showing combination of colors for centers and borders.

HEATH & MILLIGAN M'F'G COMPANY,
Makers of Best Prepared Paint and Railway White Lead
Dept. C, 172 Randolph St., Chicago, Ill.
Established 1851.

NO TACKS REQUIRED TO ATTACH
THE WINDOW SHADE IF YOU USE THE **IMPROVED HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLER**

NATIONAL PROSPERITY*

The True Tests of a Nation's Progress and Pre-eminence Among the Countries of the World

NEVER before in the history of our nation has prosperity come to us to the extent that it has this year. We now occupy a position that makes us the envy of civilized peoples. Our agricultural products, our mineral wealth and our manufactures go now into the world's markets, to a degree unprecedented in our experience. In spite of the disadvantages of a protective tariff, which necessarily tends to restrict foreign trade, our exports increase from year to year, and our merchants are outrivalling those of older nations in the foreign markets. In new inventions, in the manufacture of machinery, and in the construction of railroads, bridges and public works, our citizens compete successfully with those of other lands, bringing enormous additions to the national wealth. Their enterprise, their restless energy, and their skill in effecting business combinations, have made our capitalists the wonder of the world. The number of our millionaires has multiplied, and those who were already millionaires, have added more millions to their hoard. And the prospect for the future is golden. Our prosperity is attracting vast numbers of immigrants, both capitalists and workers, who will undoubtedly still further increase our enterprises and our power of production, which will tend to the extension of our commerce.

If wealth alone were the measure of our well-being, we should have abundant reason to rejoice. It is a matter for congratulation in every patriotic soul; but with the nation as with the individual, it is not the sole test. Before we can pronounce a nation truly prosperous, we must take account of other qualities besides its bank balance. A nation's life, like a man's life, consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth. There are men whose moral ruin begins with the acquisition of wealth, and become more dire as their riches increase. A similar danger may imperil a nation. Pride, and arrogance, and sinful luxury, and greed, and rivalry in extravagance, may so eat into the moral nature of a people as to render them vile. There may, too, come so voracious an appetite for wealth, which is apt to grow with its supply, that it may disregard the rights of its instruments. If the passion for the acquisition of wealth leads the capitalist to grind the faces of the poor, to keep back from his employees the share of the fruits of their united enterprise, which rightfully belongs to them, he becomes morally poor, and his money has the taint of fraud upon it. That would not be a prosperous nation in which there were only two classes—the men who had more money than they could ever spend, and the men who have not enough money for ordinary comfort.

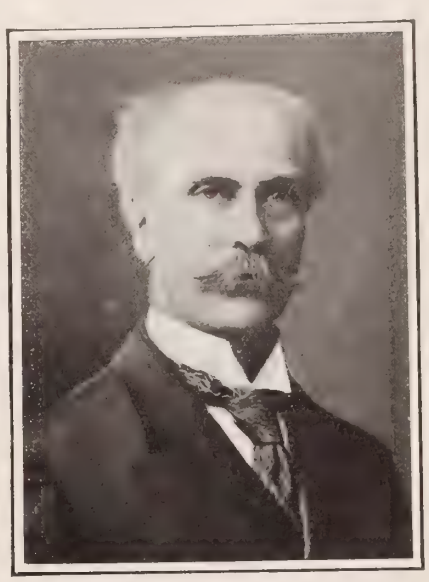
The main question, however, which must be asked before we can pronounce a wealthy nation prosperous, is that which Moses indicated in the warning associated with the topic: "Beware lest thou forget the Lord." This is a danger to which we are peculiarly liable. Our eminence among the nations of the world is so largely due to the abilities of our citizens, their energy and skill, that there is a strong temptation to take to ourselves the credit, and to forget that it is God who giveth the power to get wealth. We are responsible to him, not only for the use to which we put our riches, but for the methods we adopt to increase them. God still rules in the affairs of men, and has his own methods of punishing those who transgress his laws. The self-made man, strong in his consciousness of mental power, and armed with enormous wealth, is apt to regard himself as self-sufficient, and to resent criticism of his conduct. If our capitalists, as a class, assumed that attitude, which tends to defiance of God and his laws, it would not be long before the power of God would be manifested in a way to make men tremble. He has punished nations before this, making them an example to the world. Persia, Greece and Rome, and the nations of antiquity, have fallen, powerful and wealthy as they were. If we disregard the righteousness which alone exalteth a nation, if we make money our idol and honor the millionaire, regardless of the methods by which he acquired his wealth, we shall offend God and incur his wrath.

* Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League and Baptist Young People's Union for June 29. Prov. 14: 34; Deut. 6: 10–13.

A GREAT LIGHT QUENCHED

Dr. John Henry Barrows, President of Oberlin College, Called to His Reward

MANY Christian people of all denominations and many adherents of other faiths—Mohammedans, Hindoos and Buddhists, will hear with sincere sorrow that the man who, above other Christians, they had learned to love, will speak to them on earth no more. These men felt that Dr. Barrows understood them, and with wide tolerance recognized the good that is in their natures, as well as in their creeds, and, while insisting with no dubious utterance on the superiority of Christianity to all other religions, had no word of condemnation for any sincere soul who differed with him.



THE LATE DR. JOHN HENRY BARROWS

Dr. Barrows became known the world over through the Parliament of Religions that he organized, which assembled in connection with the Chicago Fair in 1893. He invited representatives of every faith to meet in Chicago, assuring them of a courteous hearing.

Subsequently, Dr. Barrows visited India and Japan, lecturing more than a hundred times during his visit, presenting Christianity with great force as a religion destined to become world-wide, and showing how adherents of other faiths could find in it all that was best in their own creeds, without the impurities and contradictions which their most intelligent adherents admitted. It was skilfully done, and must have greatly aided the missionaries in their work.

Dr. Barrows was only fifty-five years old when his work on earth closed. He was a native of Medina, Mich., where his father was a minister. After studying at Yale, Union and Andover seminaries, he spent some time in mission work in Kansas. He then went on a tour in the Holy Land and in Europe, preaching for a time in the American chapel in Paris. After a brief ministry in Boston, he went to Chicago, where he threw himself vigorously into the religious and philanthropic work of the city. He held services in Central Music Hall, which on Sunday evenings was densely crowded. Those services were discontinued after the Parliament of Religions, while he went to India and Japan. On his return, Oberlin offered him its President's chair. He went there in 1898, and began a vigorous work. It seemed as if he had found his right place and that a great career was beginning for him, when he was suddenly prostrated with illness, and after a week of suffering, on June 3 he was called away

In Substitute Feeding

for infants, physicans agree that cow's milk is the basis for all beginnings. What is required then, is the best possible milk product. Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk is ideal, pure, sterile and guarded against contamination.

White Clothes

I have used Pearline for the last ten years. Always satisfied with it. It never turns the clothes yellow.

Mrs. Rev. R. G. J.

One of the Millions. 678

Can You Knit or Crochet?

$1,000.00 in Prizes

is offered by the well-known and responsible firm of **CALHOUN, ROBBINS & CO.** (**established over 50 years**), for the best specimens of knitting or crocheting done with their

Trade Mark **"LION BRAND YARNS"**

The following prizes will be awarded by a Committee of Experts, selected by editors of **"Delineator" "Harper's Bazar"** and **"McCall's Magazine."**

One Prize,	$200.00	Two Prizes,	$50.
" "	150.00	Four "	25.
" "	100.00	Five "	15.
" "	75.00	Ten "	10.
		Twenty "	5.

All articles returned to owner or purchased price set. Send postal-card request for FULL PARTICULARS OF CONTEST. *You risk nothing and may get a large award.*

MARK POSTAL "CONTEST," DEPARTMENT 14

CALHOUN, ROBBINS & CO.
408 & 410 Broadway, New York

Dr. Lyon's PERFECT Tooth Powder

Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century.

$2 Fine Bath Cabinet $2

Placed in Your Home on Payment of

Write to-day for our special 10 day offer. **State Agents wanted. Position worth $1200 to $1500 per year and expenses.** Send for particulars and new book. Purify your blood before hot weather.

Robinson Thermal Bath Co., 901-917 Jefferson St., Toledo, O.

GRAY HAIR RESTORED

"WALNUTTA" HAIR STAIN is prepared from the juice of the Philippine Islands walnut, and restores Gray, Streaked, Faded or Bleached Hair, Eyebrows, Beard or Moustache to its original color, **instantaneously.** Gives any shade from **Light Brown to Black. Does not wash off or rub off.** Contains no poisons and is not sticky or greasy. **"Walnutta" Hair Stain** will give more satisfactory results in one minute than all the hair restorers and hair dyes will in a lifetime. **Price 60 cents a bottle,** postpaid. To convince you of its merits we will send a **sample bottle postpaid for 20c.**

PACIFIC TRADING CO., Dist. Office 66, St. Louis, Mo.

$26.50 BUYS A BUGGY

(with top $33.50) of very superior QUALITY, STYLE and DURABILITY

Entire output of two enormous factories, sold direct to consumer. We manufacture full line Buggies, Carriages, Harness, guarantee all goods, ship on approval. **WE DEFY COMPETITION & SAVE DEALERS' PROFIT.**

Money back if not satisfied. Send for CATALOGUE and SPECIAL OFFER.

UNION BUGGY COMPANY, 262 Saginaw Street, Pontiac, Mich.

The Life of the Wheel

depends upon the make of the wheel.

ELECTRIC WHEELS

last almost forever. Fit any wagon, straight or staggered spokes. Write for the catalogue. We mail it free.

ELECTRIC WHEEL CO., Box 186, Quincy, Ills.

STARK TREES best by Test—77 YEARS. LARGEST Nursery. FRUIT BOOK free. We PAY CASH. WANT MORE SALESMEN Weekly.

STARK BROS, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.; Etc.

Christ's Prophecies

The Order of Events Deduced from our Lord's Eschatological Discourses

BY REV. ROBERT CAMERON, D.D.*

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 490

ONE of our Lord's most impressive eschatological utterances was the important parable spoken "because he was nigh o Jerusalem and because they (the disciples) upposed the Kingdom of God was immediately to appear." "A certain nobleman went nto a far country to receive for himself a ingdom and to return." The pounds entrusted to the servants during his absence, nd with which they were to trade, could carcely be expected, by any legitimate means, o increase so enormously in a few days or ears. The evidence is overwhelming that ur Lord expected, literally, a "long time" to lapse before he should return, that he so aught his disciples, and repeatedly warned iem, by entreaty and parable, not to expect im too soon, nor to allow themselves to be deeived, giving assurance that when he did ome, doubt concerning the fact would be npossible.

The parable of the Ten Virgins teaches the ame transparent truth. The bridegroom tarries" till the watchers fall aslep from weariess. They start out at six o'clock in the orning. It is midnight when he comes and ey all slumbered and slept.

The fourth item of importance to consider ere, is also in the very face of prevailing pinions and notions amongst professing hristians. Whenever we have wars, famies, earthquakes, tidal waves, cyclones, volanic eruptions, pestilences, and great perecutions, men talk wildly about the end of he "world" as at our doors. Be it ever borne mind that our Lord never once intimated at the "world" would ever end—he only oke of an "age," or period of time. What e did say of this present evil age, between is crucifixion and his coronation, was, that he phenomena he described would be curent and common to the whole period. If ey should cease, it might be inferred that a w age had already come. But national disrbances and international wars, the chastenig hand of God in famines, the hatred of true Christians, the rise of false prophets, worldliness, apostasies, and other features, were to characterize the whole period during the personal absence of Christ. In the distinctest manner our Lord tells his disciples what signs are not "the sign" of his coming, and specially what "the sign" of his coming for his elect is. Those current and common to all centuries are events that "must needs come first" before even the last "sign time" enters.

Let us now turn to the Olivet discourse in the gospel of Matthew. Just after the "end" of the Church's missionary age is spoken of in the fourteenth verse, something very different is introduced which cannot take place after the end is reached. According to the usual method of Scripture, and especially of the prophecies, after a sketch of the matter in hand has been given, there is a retrogression or recurrence, in order to retouch and complete the picture with increased particulars. It is like an artist drawing the outline of his picture and then completing the sketch. Accordingly, our Lord goes back to the time before the end, to speak of the outward condition of the disciples in Jerusalem and Palestine, when judgment should fall upon it.

It should be clearly seen that Jerusalem and the Jews are not the chief theme, but only the subordinate or secondary theme of this prophecy. They are only referred to here for the sake of the Christians, to whom one important event is the sign of the advent. Only so much of the history of Jerusalem is given as will be to the Church a sign of another and long-expected event. Therefore, the tribulation immediately preceding the advent is the great one, typified by the days of anguish that preceded Jerusalem's destruction, although from other scriptures we learn that the wrath which immediately follows the coming in glory will be infinitely more terrible. But because the Church will be taken up at that particular point, not one word is said either about the judgments or about the blessing that will come to Israel or to the world afterward. The only thing mentioned, as to be definitely accomplished by the Lord, is the "gathering of his saints" before the final stroke. The "same day" that Lot went out of Sodom, destructive judgment came down out of heaven. With emphasis, he says, "So shall it be at the (Parousia) coming of the Son of Man." The "same day" that the Church is taken to be with the Lord, the destructive judgments fall. Whether it be a day of twenty-four hours or longer, it certainly means a limited time of short duration. "To you who are troubled, rest with us when the Lord shall be revealed from heaven in flaming fire taking vengeance upon them that know not God and obey not the Gospel."

TO BE CONTINUED

*From his address at the great Prophetic Conference, held Dec. 10-15, 1901, in Clarendon Street Baptist Church, Boston, Mass. A full report of the proceedings of this Conference may be obtained from Dr. Cameron, P. O. Box 5326, Boston, Mass. Paper Covers, 50 cents; Cloth Bound, 75 cents.

HOT DAYS IN THE TENEMENTS

THEIR ONLY PLAY-GROUND

NEW YORK has been tried with some of the hottest spells ever recorded of the season. The dailies ave reported a number of prostrations, id called attention to the fact that tenent dwellers already seek sidewalks, oofs and fire-escapes for a chance to umber through nights unendurable in eir stifling abodes. Children throng urts and alleys: and congregate in every t of open space which the city provides. n roof gardens of charitable institutions e sometimes finds a small railed-off ace covered with sand, where wee folks sport themselves. Only a few can be accommodated; thousands roam blisring pavements below. For such as ese, green fields and flowery hillsides e waiting at our Children's Home.

While hundreds of small voices pray Can we go to Mont-Lawn?" Many riends answer: "Yes, little ones." Are ot these beautiful birthday gifts?

A. L. A., Duluth, $15. To send five children of widowed mothers to Mont-Lawn. This is my birthday offering to my dear old mother, who is traveling abroad, and who would rather have this as a birthday gift than any other.—N. R. W., Fillmore, N.Y., $1, birthday pennies from little girls.

These lay up treasure in heaven:

C. W. G., Tecumseh, Neb., $3. To-day is the second birthday of our baby boy who died last summer. We again send $3 in memory of him to make some little child happy at Mont-Lawn.—A. E. B., Gearing, Ill., $3. This is or would be my father's birthday were he on earth. In his memory I send it to make a little child happy—H. E. S., Woodburne, N. Y., $21, to sustain this summer a cot at Mont-Lawn in memory of my mother. Call it by her name.

One seeks a place in childish prayer.

L. W. F., Canon City, Colo., $21. To sustain a cot at Mont-Lawn for the season. I would like to have the little ones who occupy this cot know my name. It will mean many a little prayer for me.

Will you help the little ones? Only $3 gives a child a ten-days' outing; $6 sends two; $9, three; $12, four, and so on; $21 supports a cot for the season. Garments will be welcome it sent to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home, Nyack, N. Y.; money to this office.

MELLIN'S FOOD

Is the baby happy and contented? If not, send for a sample of Mellin's Food. Mellin's Food is good for babies of all ages because it adapts itself to the different conditions and requirements. Mellin's Food makes babies happy.

OUR BOOK, "THE CARE AND FEEDING OF INFANTS," SENT FREE.

MELLIN'S FOOD COMPANY, BOSTON, MASS.

5% Guaranteed

On Deposits of $50.00 and Upward

IT is folly to speculate with hard-earned savings. This Company's business is free from speculative features. It keeps its depositors informed in detail regarding its operations, earnings and character of its assets and securities. Its business is subject to yearly inspection by the State Banking Department, and the Company has in nine years increased its assets to over $1,600,000. Surplus, $185,000. We are privileged to use testimonials of old depositors and leading business men and clergymen. *Write for detailed information.*

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York

DEVITT, TREMBLE & Co. HIGH GRADE BONDS

A Bond is the most perfect form of investment known. It combines in the highest degree, all of the elements essential to the absolute safety of both principal and interest.

Investors of public funds such as Savings Banks, Insurance Companies and Trust Funds are the largest buyers of bonds because the element of risk is less in bonds than in any other form of investment.

Safety of principal is the first considera tion and rate of interest secondary in the selection of bonds we offer. Our offerings this month include several issues to net the investor 5%

Special circulars giving complete information and price will be mailed upon application.

DEVITT, TREMBLE & CO., Bankers
233 First Nat'l Bank Bldg, Chicago, Ill.

7 Per Cent. Preferred Stock

$10.00 PER SHARE

The Lackawanna Warehouse Co.

CAPITAL $125,000.00

Offers a Limited Number of its 7 per cent. Preferred Shares at Par.

Interest is Paid Quarterly.

ATLANTIC TRUST CO., OF N. Y., REGISTRAR.

The Stores owned and operated by this Company are located at the terminus of the D. L. & W. R. R.

In order to meet the growing demands of its business of loaning money on merchandise, it offers a portion of the above stock in lots not less than five shares.

If you want something that pays twice as much as SAVINGS BANKS, combined with ABSOLUTE SAFETY, write for full details to

Company's Offices, 1 Water St., New York.

DENT'S Toothache GUM

A SWELL AFFAIR

Will Stop That Toothache.

Its application gives relief instantly. Not a chewing gum. Should be carried for emergencies. Be sure to get **Dent's**; avoid useless and cheap imitations. All druggists or by mail, 15c.

C. S. DENT & CO., DETROIT, MICH.

Learn Book-keeping

Single and Double Entry—
BY MAIL—AT YOUR OWN HOME

This is the chance of a life-time for young men and women to learn the modern and up-to-date methods of book-keeping as used by the business houses of to-day and fits you for a good paying position as soon as the course is completed. Do not waste your time and money learning the old methods as taught by Business Colleges, but keep up with the times and learn the newest and quickest methods thereby doubling your salary. Any one can learn it within 6 to 8 weeks; thoroughly practical and remarkably inexpensive. We find positions too, free of charge. Write to-day for full particulars.

MICHIGAN BUSINESS INSTITUTE,
109 Institute Building, Kalamazoo, Mich.

WRITERS WANTED

News Correspondents, Reporters and Story Writers are in demand. Work pleasant, congenial and remunerative. Send for free booklet, tells how to start right at your own home. Address **United Press Syndicate, 686 Majestic Building, Indianapolis, Indiana.**

LEARN PROOFREADING.

If you possess a fair education, why not utilize it at a genteel and uncrowded profession paying $15 to $35 weekly? Situations always obtainable. We are the original instructors by mail.

HOME CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, Philadelphia

CORNS PERMANENTLY RELIEVED FREE

ALLEN'S ANTISEPTIC CORN PLASTER *relieves corns permanently.* To prove it I will mail *free plaster* to any one. Send name and address—no money.

GEORGE M. DORRANCE, 221 Fulton St., Dept. G, New York

Send postal for our booklet: "Cooking With Milk Made Easy." It briefly tells how handy it is to always have

HIGHLAND EVAPORATED CREAM

in the pantry, for you then have fresh cream and are not dependent on a milk man. Highland Evaporated Cream can be used the same as any fresh cream, as it is simply pure, full cream cows' milk, sterilized, evaporated to a creamy consistency and canned. Five hours sun, sea and all ocean motions in Highland Evaporated Cream retains all the delicious flavor of the fresh cream and keeps sweet the fresh pastures of our Highland farms. You can always depend on Highland Evaporated Cream, always sweet, free from all germs, will keep fresh and pure in any climate, and is always of the same excellent quality.

Most Grocers Sell It. If yours doesn't, give us his name and we will send you free, postpaid, a can to try. It will please you.

HELVETIA MILK CONDENSING CO.
Dept. F, Highland, Ill.
"Where Model Dairy Farms Abound."

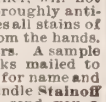
Stainoff

Makes Your Conspicuous Hands

stainless and beautifully soft and white, rivaling in attractiveness most perfect face features.

Stainoff is a new preparation totally unlike any other, will not injure the most delicate skin, thoroughly antiseptic, delicately scented, removes all stains of ink, paint, grease, berries, etc., from the hands. 25 cents at druggists and stationers. A sample large enough to last several weeks mailed to any address, 10 cents, or in return for name and address of dealer who does not handle **Stainoff** together with 15 cents we will send you a full-sized stick.

D. M. STEWARD MFG. CO.,
117 Chambers St., New York.



Factory: Chattanooga, Tenn.

$8.95 EIGHT DOLLARS AND NINETY-FIVE CENTS

Buys the celebrated, high grade new 1902 Model BURDICK BICYCLE, 28-inch wheel, any height frame, high grade equipment, including high grade guaranteed pneumatic tires, adjustable handle bars, fine leather covered grips, padded saddle, fine ball bearing pedals, nickel trimmings, beautifully finished throughout, **any color enamel. Strongest Guarantee.**

$10.95 for the celebrated 1902 **Kenwood Bicycle.**
$12.75 for the celebrated 1902 **Elgin King or Elgin Queen Bicycle.**
$14.95 for the highest grade 1902 bicycle made, our three-crown nickel joint, Napoleon or Josephine, complete with the very finest equipment, including Morgan & Wright highest grade pneumatic tires, a regular **$50.00 Bicycle.**

10 DAYS FREE TRIAL on any bicycle ordered. For the most wonderful bicycle offer ever heard of, our liberal terms and pay after received offer, write for our free 1902 Bicycle Catalogue.

Address, SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO.

RIDER AGENTS WANTED
One in each town to ride and exhibit a sample 1902 Bicycle.

1902 Models, $9 to $15
'01 & '00 Models, high grade, $7 to $11
500 Second-hand Wheels
all makes and models, good as new, $3 to $8. Great *Factory Clearing Sale* at half factory cost. We ship *to anyone* on approval and ten days trial without a cent in advance.

EARN A BICYCLE distributing 1000 catalogues for us. *Write at once* for bargain list and our wonderful *special offer* to agents. Tires, equipment, sundries, all kinds, half regular prices.

MEAD CYCLE CO. Dept. 64 K CHICAGO, ILL.

DUPLEX MACHINE
The only successful field fence maker. Ball Bearing, Automatic, simple, life-lasting.
A Child Can Operate It.
A level headed boy can take it apart and put it together. It makes most perfect
Fence at Cost of Wire.
Machine sent on Trial. Plain and Barbed Wire at Wholesale Prices. Catalogue Free.
KITSELMAN BROTHERS,
Box D 54 **Muncie, Indiana.**

As TIME is the stuff Life's made of, take it from an

Elgin Watch

the timekeeper of a lifetime—the world's standard pocket timepiece. Sold everywhere; fully guaranteed. Booklet free.

ELGIN NATIONAL WATCH CO.,
ELGIN, ILLINOIS.

A 50-CENT HAT FOR MAN OR BOY.

MEN'S HAT No. 1
In soft, rough finish. *Colors:* Gray Mix, Brown Mix, and Black Mix.

MEN'S HAT No. 2
In smooth finish. *Colors:* Black, Brown, Maple, Steel, and Pearl.

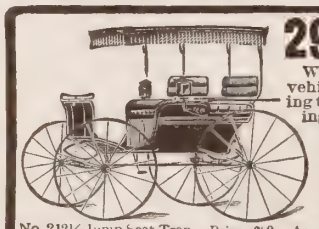
BOY'S HAT No. 3
In smooth finish. *Colors:* Black, Brown, Maple, Steel, and Pearl.

BOY'S HAT No. 4
In soft, rough finish. *Colors:* Gray Mix, Brown Mix, Black Mix.

Any of these hats sent, postpaid, on receipt of 50 cents, cash, postal order, or stamps. Money back if hat is not satisfactory. We refer to the First National Bank of Middletown, N. Y. We are hat manufacturers, and make the following offer to introduce these hats and our other lines of men's, women's, and boys' hats in every town in the United States.

If you sell six of these hats for us we will send you one for yourself free. If you sell 12 you can have a $1 hat or two 50-cent hats free. If you sell 24 you can have a $2 hat, two $1 hats, or four 50-cent hats in any sizes you wish. Send for one for yourself immediately. As soon as your friends see it, it will be easy for you to sell them. Send for Booklet.

MIDDLETOWN HAT COMPANY, 44 Mill St., Middletown, N.Y.



29 YEARS SELLING DIRECT.

We are the largest manufacturers of vehicles and harness in the world selling to consumers, and we have been doing business in this way for 29 years.

WE HAVE NO AGENTS

but ship anywhere for examination guaranteeing safe delivery. You are out nothing if not satisfied. We make 195 styles of vehicles and 65 styles of harness. Our prices represent the cost of material and making, plus one profit. Our large free catalogue shows complete line. Send for it.

No. 212½ Jump Seat Trap. Price, $80. As fine as sells for $40 to $50 more.

No. 152 Top Buggy has ⅞ inch Kelly rubber tires and rubber covered steps. Price, $73 00. As good as sells for $40 00 more.

Elkhart Carriage & Harness Manufacturing Co., Elkhart, Ind.

HEMET LANDS IN CALIFORNIA

The Hemet Lands are located near Los Angeles. Water supply abundant. Soil and climate suitable to the culture of the Orange, Lemon and Olive. Corn, wheat and potatoes yield splendid returns. Market good, prices excellent. The town of Hemet is a live, wide-awake place, prosperous stores, banks, schools and churches.

FREE TO ANY ADDRESS.
Large, illustrated pamphlet, giving reliable information about the best irrigable lands in California, in tracts to suit, on easy payments. Title perfect.

P. N. Myers, Gen'l Mgr. **Address HEMET LAND CO.** Dept. F, Hemet, Riverside Co., Cal.

A NEW STORY BY

Charles M. Sheldon

ENTITLED

THE REFORMER

WILL COMMENCE IN

THE ADVANCE, JUNE 19, 1902

and will continue about six months, and will then be issued in book form at $1.50.

To induce a wide reading of the story, which is said to be Mr. Sheldon's best literary production, and increase our subscription list, we will send THE ADVANCE from the time the order is received until January 1, 1903, for the small sum of **80 Cents.** Order Early.

THE ADVANCE, - Chicago.

32d Edition, postpaid for 10cts. stamps

THE HUMAN HAIR,
Why it Falls Off, Turns Gray, and the Remedy.
By Prof. HARLEY PARKER, F. R. A. S.
C. HARLEY PARKER, Philadelphia, Pa.
"Everyone should read this little book." *Athenæum.*

Why suffer with **corns,** when **A-CORN SALVE** removes them? 15c. From druggists, or by mail. Postal will fetch a free trial box.
Giant Chemical Co., Philadelphia.

ABSOLUTE RANGE PERFECTIO

...Sold fo Cash or o Monthly Payment

Your money refunded after six months' trial if Clapp's Ideal Steel Rang is not 50 per cent. to 100 per cent. better than you can buy el where. My superior location on Lake Erie, where iron, ste coal, freights and skilled labor are the cheapest and best, enab me to furnish a **Top Notch** Steel Range at a clean saving $10 to $20, quality considered. Freight paid east of Miss. Riv

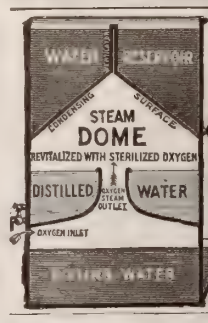
Send for free catalogs of all styles and sizes, with or witho reservoir, for city, town or country use.

CHESTER D. CLAPP, 620 SUMMIT ST., TOLEDO, OH
(Practical Stove and Range Man.)

PURE REFINED PARAFFINE

Don't tie the top of your jelly and preserve jars in the old fashioned way. Seal them by the new, quick, absolutely sure way—by a thin coating of Pure Refined Paraffine. Has no taste or odor. Is air tight and acid proof. Easily applied. Useful in a dozen other ways about the house. Full directions with each cake.

Sold everywhere. Made by STANDARD OIL CO.



SALESMEN AND AGENTS WANTED

BIG WAGES—Our Famous **PURITAN WATER STILL,** a wonderful invention—**not a filter. 22,000 already sold.** Demand enormous. Everybody buys. Over the kitchen stove it furnishes plenty of distilled, aerated drinking water, pure, delicious and safe. Only method. Distilled Water relieves Dyspepsia, Stomach, Bowel, Kidney, Bladder and Heart Troubles; prevents fevers and sickness. **Write for Booklet. New Plan, Terms, etc. FREE**

Harrison Mfg. Co.,
143 Harrison Bldg., **Cincinnati, O.**

The IDEAL SQUARE STEAM Cook

With Doors. Cooks a whole meal over 1 burn on *gasoline, oil, gas, or common cook stove*

Reduces Fuel Bills One-ha

Has **water guage** and replenishing tube on s side. **Makes tough meats tender.** Will h 12 one-quart jars in canning fruits. We s make the world-renowned round **Ideal Coo with whistle.** *We pay express.* The Hou keeper's Friend. Agents' Bonanza. Send illustrated catalogue. **Agents wanted**
TOLEDO COOKER CO., Box 16 Toledo,

FREE TO AGENTS
Flat thin knife cuts loose a perfect cak **$2 Outfit free Exp. prepaid.** Dept. T
HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ill., or Buffalo, N. Y

$75 **Month and Expenses;** no experience needed; position permanent; self-seller
PEASE MFG. CO., Stat'n A, Cincinnati, O

The **CORNISH AMERICAN PIANOS AND ORGANS.**

FINEST AND MOST POPULAR INSTRUMENTS IN THE WORLD

SHIPPED ANYWHERE ON **ONE YEARS FREE TRIAL**

We will ship any Piano or Organ upon the distinct understanding that if not found entirely satisfactory after 12 months' use we will take it back, thus giving you one year's free trial in your own home. You take no risk when you buy on the celebrated **Cornish Plan.** It is the only way. If as good pianos and organs could be bought anywhere else for as little money, we could not afford to make an offer like this, but we'll go further. In proof of this statement which may to some appear extravagant, we give to every purchaser a guarantee that is practically a bond secured on the whole of our plant and property, worth over **ONE MILLION DOLLARS,** warranting each instrument sold to be exactly as represented. Furthermore the **Cornish American Pianos and Organs are far better in quality and general appearance** than instruments offered for sale by **any other firm of piano and organ manufactures, or any agents and dealers, for twice the amount of money we ask. MINIATURES FREE.** To every intending purchaser we will present a beautiful set of miniatures, being accurate representations of our Pan-American models of the latest styles in Cornish Pianos and Organs. These miniatures enable anyone to select an instrument no matter at what distance they live—as the Piano and Organ in exact color as to wood, etc. is exactly reproduced. This elegant embossed set sent free and with it the **Cornish American Souvenir Catalogue** handsomely illustrated with presentation plate in colors and fully depicting and describing **50 exposition models** of Cornish American Pianos and Organs, also our interesting book **"The Heart of the People."** Write to-day and we will mail catalogue and miniatures free, if you mention this paper

Pianos from $155 **Established Fifty Years.** **CORNISH CO., WASHINGTON, NEW JERSEY.** ***Organs from $25***

MAGAZINE NUMBER — 20 PAGES

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT 1902 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, JUNE 25, 1902

VOL. 25—NO. 26. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

Telling the Old Sweet Gospel Story in the Sunday School

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I. For answers to the questions which appear below, when accepted, we will allow compensation for the matter used at the rate of **One Dollar** a hundred words. Answers should so far as possible be limited to one hundred words.

II. Answers must be received at this office **three weeks in advance** of the date on which they are intended to appear.

III. The editor reserves the right to condense accepted answers when necessary, and compensation will be based on the matter as printed.

IV. Do not write inquiring if your material has been accepted. If it appears on this page, you will know that it has been accepted.

V. We cannot return any MSS. sent to the Editor of the MAIL-BAG—not even if stamps accompany them.

VI. Write only on one side of the sheet, and never send on the same sheet anything intended for any other department of the paper.

VII. Letters addressed to the MAIL-BAG must contain the names and addresses of the writers, not for publication, but in order that answers may be sent by mail when that mode is preferable.

VIII. Address all communications intended for this department, **Editor The Mail-Bag, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.**

Readers are invited to forward new questions suitable for discussion in this department.

SPECIAL NOTICE

In future, only one question will be submitted each week, in order that a larger space may be devoted to a full discussion of that question. We publish herewith a list of questions to be answered on the respective dates.

Answered in Issue of June 11

Do the marriages of Americans with foreign aristocrats and nobility tend to weaken our republican institutions, or otherwise?

Answered in Issue of June 18

Is a lawyer justified in doing his utmost to secure the acquittal of a client of whose guilt he is cognizant?

Answered in Present Issue

Does a parent do wisely to shield a son or daughter jealously from the ordinary stress and struggle of life?

To be Answered in the Issue of July 9

In what sense may prayer be regarded as the most potent agent at the Christian's command? Illustrate by some incident within your own knowledge or experience.

To be Answered in the Issue of July 16

Of all the women who have ever lived or who are now living, which two would you most wish to meet; and which two of all the men? Exclude Christ, Mary, and all Biblical characters.

To be Answered in the Issue of July 23

When a wrongdoer has confessed his sin to God and has received forgiveness, is it necessary for him to make public confession in a case where restitution is impossible?

To be Answered in the Issue of July 30

In cases where there is a strike, is a Christian workingman justified in offering his services to the employers, if he knows that by so doing he will help to defeat the strikers in securing just remuneration?

To be Answered in the Issue of August 13

If twenty additional niches were provided in the Hall of Fame, to be devoted exclusively to women, what twenty American women (not now living) would you select for such honor?

Question of the Week

Does a parent do wisely to shield a son or daughter jealously from the ordinary stress and struggle of life?

Obstacles Develop Character

It is impossible for anyone to succeed unless thrown mostly or entirely on their own resources. Washington, Jackson, Lincoln, Garfield, Cleveland, Morse, Howe, Goodyear, Edison, and scores of others, became successful by encountering and conquering difficulties—not having them removed from their path. The sooner the child is taught that such must be met and must be vanquished, the sooner the child will become self-reliant and fitted for the great responsibilities of life. The pampered child is rarely heard from as a man. WM. W. CASE.

The Duty of Parents

It is the parent's duty to prepare his children for the struggle of life, whether he be rich or poor. The poor are forced to meet the struggle. If the parent be rich, it will be hard and seem unnecessary for him to have his children see the troubles of life, but if rich today, to-morrow his riches may have flown; then his children, reared in the lap of luxury, almost ignorant of the real value of money and unused to any business ways, are left helpless and in a sad state. They then see the mistake their parent made in not insisting upon their being taught something to aid them in the battle with poverty. The parent should look forward in the future, and if riches have flown, it will be a great satisfaction to know his children can support themselves and parents also. ELIZABETH I. STEHMAN.

Shielded Children Become Weaklings

The parent, both loving and wise, will wish indeed to shield his child from stress and struggle, and yet will wish that child to have all the strength, physical and moral, that only stress and struggle can develop. How then shall he guide the child to the perfect result? Wishing to make life on the one hand not too easy, on the other hand not too hard, one seems to steer between Scylla and Charybdis. No positive rules can be laid down; but good common sense, supplemented by Divine guidance, can lift one over the impossibilities and give success. As trees grow strong wrestling with winds, so let the children wrestle more or less with hard lessons and work, and later on with varied duties and toils, that they may grow strong; for "to be weak is to be miserable." AMELIA HOYT.

A Prolific Cause of Failure

Most decidedly not. By so doing, false ideas of life are implanted in the child's mind and he is taught to shun every disagreeable duty. When a child so reared reaches maturity, he lacks those qualities of endurance and self-confidence so essential to his success, which are best developed by facing difficulties and mastering them. Thus we see so many children, who have every advantage of wealth, whose lives are failures; while many, who from childhood have had to face the world, have risen to positions of influence and honor. LYMAN J. WALKER.

Shielded Children Grow Up Helpless

No, it is not well to shield son or daughter from the hardships of life. In doing so, the child is often crippled for life. I know of a case of this kind. The daughter of the house had been always shielded from every hardship, imagined or real, and now, at middle age, is as practically helpless as a child. She was brought up perfectly independent, not being taught anything as a means of self-support in case she should not marry. That the daughter has been always delicate is the mother's only excuse—if she ever makes excuses—in thus bringing up what is now a grown-up child. MARY DREW.

"Hot-house Children"

We frequently see parents who err in mistaken kindness of over-carefulness toward their children. The father and mother endure countless, unappreciated self-sacrifices, in order that their children may be care-free, and "have a chance to enjoy their youth." The future men and women who must shortly take their places in the active world, for failure or success, are reared in an atmosphere so cloudless and serene, that "the stress and struggle of life" seem to them vague as dreams. Their hard problems are all solved for them, and their difficulties smoothed out as by invisible hands. Small wonder if they develop selfish, thoughtless natures. After a while their peaceful surroundings fall away from them. Death strikes down the careful protector; financial loss, or some other of life's many ills, overtake the home, and these hot-house boys and girls must face new and hard situations, for which they are entirely unprepared. They are as helpless as tender hot-house plants are to withstand wind and sun. Many a young man so carefully reared finds himself unable to cope with the stern realities of business and mature life. Let the child grow "in wisdom and stature," by putting forth his own individual efforts, on tasks that correspond with his years. Small responsibilities will fix his thought and attention, and help him to develop self-reliance. MRS. SARAH W. DOMES.

Developing by "Rough-and-Tumble"

The young people of to-day who would be of service to the world, who desire to live a full and complete life, to help shape their country's destiny and keep step with the march of progress, must actually become a part of the world. They must keep in touch with its great, throbbing pulse, must keep pace with the current of events, and feel the thrill of the life that now is. The pathway of life is not strewn with roses. We learn "to suffer and grow strong." The element of "rough-and-tumble" has developed the best qualities of our race. It indicates tastes and tendencies, and helps us to find a place in life. Through its influence our horizon broadens, our point of view changes, our ideals are made higher and nobler, and our whole outlook on life becomes more elevated. It is largely instrumental in creating and cultivating physical energy and muscular vigor, the true foundation of mental and moral development, and in exemplifying the recipe of ages, "A sound mind in a sound body." JOSEPH C. HEIDMEYER.

We are Made Stronger by Trial

Childhood should be happy, free from care, full of sunshine; boyhood and girlhood full of wholesome pleasure and recreation. If children can be kept in this happy, evenly balanced frame of mind, without responsibility—that is the responsibility of men and women—and allowed to mingle socially with each other; being taught and being so reared and trained that their lives will teach them that the world is a good and pleasant place to live in; when they have reached young manhood and young womanhood, they are best equipped for life's battle. Work will then be a pleasure, and the memory of their childhood will ever be an inspiration and a help in the dark times which come to all of us. Putting the boy or girl at work too young, dwarfs mind and body, narrows the intellectual view and shortens life; but allowing them too much liberty without work, is still more dangerous. Many boys and girls are forced to work while young by stress of circumstances. In any event, the "stress and struggle of life" must be met with sooner or later. The young tree is made stronger by the storm, as well as by the nourishment received from the earth and air. So the young man or young woman becomes strong by meeting and overcoming life's difficulties; becomes useful by doing, by coming in contact with life. M. L. GOSS.

Prepare Them for All Emergencies

Parents cannot always shield their children from the "stress of life," and the wisest course is to prepare them for whatever may come. Some may admire the beauty of the protected life; but few do so in this practical age. The true character is the one that is strong as well as beautiful; and strength comes from battling with the storms of life. There is need for great wisdom to know just how to temper the bitterness of life for the youthful soul; but "if any lacketh wisdom, let him ask of God." It is a great comfort to parents when they have to leave their children, that they have some experience of life. A. W. LEWIS.

Parents Often to Blame

Parents should prepare children, so far as possible, against probable crises and emergencies, as well as against the "ordinary stress and struggle of life." The parent who fails to do either is not only unwise, but is absolutely blameworthy. We must all take the world as we find it, and if we have found that it is not pure, unselfish, honest, in places, we should so fortify those who follow us that they will recognize the deficiencies, be able to meet them, and ready to help overcome the tendencies which are of themselves evil. Many a girl goes down into an evil life because she had not been trained to recognize its existence, and was, therefore, unaware of its approach toward her, when a little "schooling" by her parents would have made her able to "resist evil." And many a boy gets his first inkling of evil from someone against whose deficiencies he should have been trained, while his parents yet had it in their power to instruct him. The love which shields at the expense of protection and arming is weak and shortsighted! AUTHOR OF "PRESTON PAPERS."

CORONATION OF EDWARD THE ELDER IN 902

English journals are calling attention to the historical coincidence of Edward VII's Coronation occurring just one thousand years after the crowning of Edward the Elder. The coincidence is really a double one. The first Edward's accession to the throne took place in 901, that of Edward VII in 1901; the coronation in each case coming a year afterward. Our illustration is from a historical group of the first Edward's coronation, in which the characters are represented by the people of Kingston, England, where the millenary celebration is being held this month.

Answers have also been received from Mrs. J. M. Vance, Ruth W. Pierson, Dennis Smith Brinham, J. Flomerfelt, Mrs. Annie Rodd, Grace Watt, S. F. Elliotte, E. J. Cusack, W. J. Mosier, I. E. Woodward, Robert B. Jerome, R. A. Garwood, Mrs. Mary C. Lee, Mary B. Snyder, Laura M. Gilbert, Josie Schubert, R. W. Hobbs, Rev. Joseph Hamilton, Sarah A. Fall, H. S. Young, Rev. C. P. Atkinson, Sarah Boyle, Stanley M. Rowland, Mrs. Bert Barrows, Laura L. Laedlein, J. G. Osborn, L. T. Rightsell, E. Harlow, Alice Freeman Boynton, Robert MacBurney, Claude M. Severance, and Mary S. Williams.

J. W., Wheeling, W. Va.; A. W., Newark, N. J. and others. What constitutes the Lord's tenth in the case of a business man?

The Christian is not bound by law, his gifts are left at his own discretion, and any person prescribing a man's duty to him in this matter is assuming an office to which he has no valid claim. Do not let any one bring you under law. If, however, you wish to give a tenth of your income and you are a business man, we should say you ought to deduct from your gross receipts the cost of the goods sold, and all business expenses, a portion of the rent, salaries of help, etc., and give a tenth of the remainder, which is your personal income.

F. O. S., Prairie du Sac, Wis. Whenever a Christian finds his business conflicting with his conscience, if it be impossible to harmonize the two, he should take the first opportunity to change it.

Have You Set up a Beacon Light?

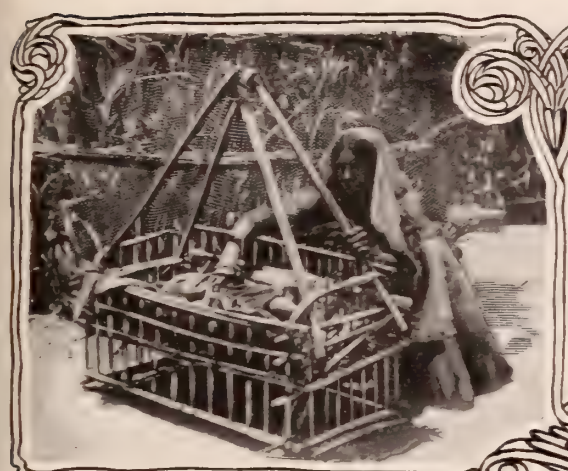
If you have not already done so, the opportunity is now afforded you. Send in your name and the names of your friends for enrollment as members of the Lighthouse League of the Bowery Mission. The League—already about one thousand strong—is organizing branches or Circles everywhere, modelled on the plan of the parent League, and ready to do Christian work in a simple, quiet, unostentatious way, wherever there is an opportunity. Full information, circulars and enrollment cards can be had on application to O. B. Booth, General Secretary, 92 Bible House, New York.

NEW YORK, JUNE 25, 1902

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

AN ARABIAN CRADLE



A NOMAD'S TENT IN ARABIA

DR. AND MRS. THOMS

Work of the Arabian Mission

Among the Arabian Pearl Divers

A Gospel Field very Little Known

ARABIA is a neglected country, and most of its vast area is practically unoccupied by any missionary society. It is a large blot of darkness on the world, even at the opening of the twentieth century of the Christian era. In a region of intellectual and moral night (larger than that portion of the United States that lies east of the Mississippi) there are only five points of light—five lonely mission stations on four thousand miles of coast. Only one of these now claims our attention. Perhaps there will be opportunity to hear of the other forts-of-light and their brave struggle against the kingdom of Moslem darkness in the future.

Bahrein is the name of a group of islands half-way down the Persian Gulf, on the Eastern coast of Arabia. They are mentioned in the Bible under the name of Dedan, and were, since the earliest times, the centre of the pearl fisheries of the Gulf. Once the old Phœnicians held them, and they were called Tylos. The Romans fought for their possession; the Persians conquered them, and left their record in a large mosque, with half-ruined minarets. The Portuguese traders came and built forts, but in 1622 were finally driven out by the Arabs. At present the group of islands is governed by an Arab chief called 'Isa bin Khalifa, who is under British protection.

The chief, indeed almost the only industry of the islanders, is pearl-diving. If Egypt is the gift of the Nile, Bahrein may well be called the gift of the pearl oyster. Nearly $2,000,000 worth of pearls are exported from the islands annually, although naturally the profit goes not into the purse of the poor diver, but into the coffer of the rich broker. Pearls cost toil and sacrifice, and the divers and fishermen do not have an easy time of it during the busy season from May to October. In one of the photographs on this page you see a pearl-diver's wife, with her babe in the cradle of date branches. Perhaps it was such a picture that was in the mind of the poet who wrote:

> Dear as the wet diver to the eyes
> Of his pale wife, who waits and weeps on shore,
> By sands of Bahrein in the Persian Gulf,
> Plunging all day in the blue waves—at night,
> Having made up his tale of precious pearls,
> Rejoins her in their hut upon the shore.

The islanders are nearly all Moslems, and had never heard of the Pearl of Great Price until the American missionaries came. In 1893, the first copies of the Word of God were sold, and step by step the fanatic opposition of the Moslem leaders was overcome. At first there was great objection to allowing any Christian to reside on the islands. Our colporteurs were stoned in the streets and their books often torn up or defiled. But love conquered, and the Holy Spirit has broken hard hearts up into soil fit for the seed of the Word. It was a long fight and sometimes very discouraging; but here, as in many other Moslem lands, the promises of Christ are being fulfilled and we see that God is able, even "out of these stones to raise up children unto Abraham," through faith in Jesus Christ.

Last year, from our little book and Bible depot, over fourteen hundred copies of Scripture went on their errand. Many other books are sold as well, and hundreds of tracts put into Moslem hands every year. We have a little school started by Mrs. Zwemer, with nearly a score of pupils. The island children have never had pictures; the mission introduced chalk pencils and slates; and our school-globe is a great curiosity, even for gray-bearded Moslem preachers. It is yet a day of small things, but not to be despised. Acorns become oaks if God sends the rain.

DISPENSARY PATIENTS WAITING THE DOCTOR AT BAHREIN

The most hopeful side of work in Moslem lands is medical missions. In Bahrein, too, this is the fact. From the first day of our arrival, there has been the ministry of healing as well as of preaching. Only recently, however, has the Abraham Mission had a qualified physician stationed here. When Dr. and Mrs. Thoms, both graduates from Michigan University, came, medical work was opened on a larger scale and God has rewarded their faith. Last year over ten thousand cases were treated, many of them most pitiful. These dark places of the earth are full of the habitations of cruelty. Sometimes it is from the heart, but generally only through ignorance. Actual cautery with a hot iron is a favorite Arab remedy for all diseases, even in the case of infants. Arab doctors are arrant quacks, and their remedies often worse than the disease. In all Eastern Arabia, gun-shot wounds are treated with a poultice of dates, onions and tamarind, and the accident is guarded against in the future by wearing a lead amulet.

It is very discouraging to treat the people in their mat-huts, because of their filthy habits and primitive ways. We prayed earnestly for a hospital, and God answered. Where the little mud-hut, with its mat roof, did service to hold a few patients, the walls of the Mason Memorial Hospital, the first hospital in all Eastern Arabia, are now rising. Pray that it may prove a Bethel, as well as a Bethesda.

THE HUT HOSPITAL AT BAHREIN

Among the most pitiful cases that come for treatment are the pearl-divers who are bitten by sharks or run through by a sword-fish. The doctor has just gone out to see such a patient; last year he had several amputations for shark-bite. The poor diver not only loses his limbs, but often his livelihood; yet without surgical skill few would recover at all. It is a rich experience to tell such a group of patients how Christ sacrificed himself to win for us the Pearl of Great Price.

One branch of work we must not forget to mention. It is our itinerating by land and water, on donkeys, or on the ship of the desert, to the distant villages, and among the nomad tents. The Arabian Mission is the only American mission that works among the descendants of Ishmael. If you would learn more of the crying needs of this dark land and the showers of blessing that are falling even now on the desert sands, write to the Secretary of the Mission, Rev. H. N. Cobb, D.D., 25 East Twenty-second street, New York City. May we not ask for the prayers of everyone who reads this paper, in behalf of neglected Arabia? There is no Christian Herald for seven hundred miles west of us; none until you reach Muscat, six hundred miles southeast of us; and our fellow-missionaries at Busrah on the north, are three hundred and sixty-five miles away.

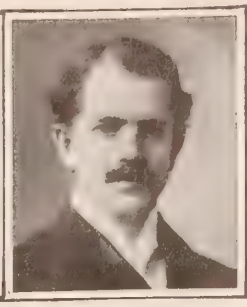
(Rev.) S. M. Zwemer (D.D.)

The American Pulpit

...A Sermon by...

REV. FRANK DE WITT TALMAGE, D.D.

of the Jefferson Park Presbyterian Church, Chicago



CONGRATULATIONS FOR GRADUATION DAY

TEXT—Numbers 6: 24: *"The Lord bless thee"*

LAST week I received an invitation. It came from one of the large colleges of the East, and it read thus: "The President, Trustees and Faculty of Princeton University request the pleasure of your company at the exercises to be held during Commencement week." That was all the wording the square card had on it; yet those twenty-three words had for me an absorbing interest.

That invitation attracted me because it was sent by one of my old Sunday School scholars. As I held the square card in my hand, I seemed to be standing again in the sacred room of the dear old Second Presbyterian Church in Pittsburg. I could see this young man, then a little boy in short trousers, sitting at the feet of his teacher. I could hear the sweet young voices singing the old songs we always loved to sing. As I read between the lines of that invitation, I soliloquized: "How time does slip away! My Sunday School scholar is now a grown man. Willie's name has been changed to William. He is no longer a child. Graduating from one of the greatest universities of the world, he is about to step forth to the battle of life, a fully equipped recruit. He is about to take his position by my side in the ranks. We must hereafter look upon each other as brothers."

Graduation Reminiscences

Then, as I still read that invitation, my study room changed again. I seemed to be a thousand miles away. I was walking through the long corridors of memory. It seemed to me as though I had gone back to the time when I myself, gowned and capped, was marching with the senior class to participate in the scenes attending my own graduation. The classmates who were then seated by my side, have all scattered. Some are ministers, some lawyers, some doctors, some electricians, some merchants, and some soldiers. They are living in the North and the South, the East and the West. Some are dead. That graduation scene was a sad time for many of us. College affections are very strong. We young men knew that we should never be to each other the same again.

Then, as I sat in the quietude of my study, with the hopes and anxieties of my own graduation day passing in review before me, I said to myself: "I wonder if some of the young people whom I know and love, who are graduating from school or college this June month, would not like me to come and sit by their side and tell them what the Commencement exercises truly mean in their lives." I wondered, as I sat there, holding that invitation in my hand, if I could not at this critical time of their lives, say something to inspire them, to nerve them, and to encourage them not only with faith in themselves but also with faith in God. And I bowed my head over that white invitation, and made this simple, earnest prayer: "Oh, God, help me to say something that may be helpful to the young people who are graduating this spring and about to buckle on the armor of life. Oh, Christ, may I be able to bring my young friends nearer to thee, so thou shalt bless them. May this plea be answered in the noble lives of these young men and women, which shall be consecrated to thee and thy service. For Jesus' sake I ask it. Amen."

A Critical Epoch

I congratulate the young men and women who are graduating from the different higher institutions this June, because now the financial struggle which many have undergone for the sake of an education, is practically over. Here and there, a young man who receives a college diploma may be the son of a rich father. He may have had, during his scholastic career, no ambition. He may have gone through school and college merely because his rich parents compelled him to go. He may have spent most of his time in idleness, and only worked enough to just slip through the different examinations by what is known in college as "cramming," with the aid of a tutor. But such a young man does not represent the great mass of college graduates. For most young men and women, the acquiring of a higher education has been a struggle,—an awful financial struggle. Most of the college graduates come from humble homes, and the education of these young men and women represents intense sacrifice lasting through many years, not only on their own part, but also on the part of their loved ones.

Let us study, as an illustration, the past life of that young man who this year is graduating at the head of his class at Yale or Harvard, or the University of Michigan, or the University of Nebraska. In all probability, he was born in a farmhouse. The family was comparatively poor. In raising enough money to send him to college, his mother broke down her health. The sisters for years have taught school, or worked in the factory to put him there. The father, to put him there, dismissed the hired man who once helped upon the farm. The boy himself has had to ring the chapel bell; to work during the hot months of summer; to wait upon the college dining-room table; to tutor backward students; to work night and day in order to stay there. Few people realize what the struggle of getting a college education means for the average young man, except those who have themselves participated in that struggle. One day, a classmate was looking very blue and depressed. I said to him: "What is the matter? Has anything gone wrong?" "Yes," he answered, "something has gone wrong, and awfully wrong. You know father and mother do not dress very well. As I went around in the homes of the different boys, and saw how well their parents dressed, I began to be ashamed of my parents' wardrobe. Lately I have been upbraiding father for wearing such shabby clothes. Last night, I again asked him to get a new suit. 'Why, father,' I said, 'You have not bought a new suit for three years, and mother's dress is so old, and has been made over so many times, that the needle marks make the cloth look like a wire netting, all full of holes.' With that my father turned and looked at me. Tears came into his eyes as he said: 'Harry, I am sorry you are ashamed of the way your mother and I dress; but, my boy, I have not very much money, and it is hard to get along. We do not dress as well as we might, because we want you and your younger brother to be able to get an education at college. Harry, we do not dress poorly from choice. We are doing it for you and Charles.' Why, Talmage," added my classmate, "I felt so badly when I realized all that my father and mother were doing for me. that I wept and sobbed like a little child."

A Mother's Devotion

To show what a struggle a higher education might mean, the President of Hampton and Sydney college once told this incident: Many years ago, a wife and mother was left a widow with four or five fatherless little children to support. The dead father's wish was to have his eldest son follow his footsteps into the pulpit, and be a Gospel minister. The mother was left penniless, with a large family upon her hands. The wish of the dead father seemed hopeless; but the mother went to work. She scrubbed, she sewed, she struggled. She made her boy study night and day. She pushed him through the preparatory school. She fitted him for college. After a while, this boy was able to help himself a little, but the mother still had to bear the brunt of the battle. The young man entered college. He passed through his four years of study and came to graduation. He went to the president of the institution and asked if his mother could sit by his side when he graduated. The president, who knew of her noble life, gladly consented. When the day of graduation came, the wealth and fame of some of the noblest families about the region of the college town, were gathered within the college walls. The exercises went on until they reached the climax. The valedictorian was about to make his address. This young man, the son of the poor widow, stepped forward. He was not only a brilliant scholar, who had captured every first prize in his class, but he was a natural born orator. With his first word, a hush fell upon the assembled audience. At times his voice was as low and sweet as the singing birds making love to each other in the harvest fields. Again that voice rolled and swelled as though the storm clouds were crashing together, after the forked lightning had hurled its bolt and ripped open the heart of a mighty tree. At times the stiletto of the tongue of denunciation cut and slashed; then the message of love would sob and plead. When the peroration was finished, the bouquets of flowers began to fall as the apple blossoms tumble at the shaking of the winds. The young man gathered up the bouquets and piled them into the lap of the little old woman, prematurely aged by overwork, who sat there in her faded gown. As he threw those flowers into her lap, he said, "Mother, they are yours. I have done but little; you have done everything." Then when the president of the college came forward and presented the valedictorian with a gold medal, which had been voted to him by the faculty because he had graduated with the highest average ever held by a Hampton and Sydney student, the young man turned and pinned this medal upon the bosom of the faded dress of the little old woman, as he said, "Mother, that medal is yours; it is all yours. You won it, not I."

So, as I see you young men and women coming up to graduation day, I see other faces behind yours. I see those whose sacrifices have made this scene possible. I congratulate you that for you the hard financial struggle of getting an education is over. I congratulate you that the long and arduous struggle of your loved ones in your behalf is also over. I congratulate you, because now you can go forth, in the strength of God, to accomplish something in this world by the power of education. You can pay back, in a good, pure, true, successful life some of the rewards which the old folks, your brothers, and sisters, and friends have a right to expect an account of what they have done for you; and I congratulate you further because you can not only repay them by the results in your own life, but because you can now help your younger brothers and sisters to be educated as you yourself were helped.

Value of College Training

Again, I congratulate you, young June graduates, because while your intellect has been trained and moulded by the expert minds of a college faculty, your hearts have been spiritually influenced and helped, during all these years, by the prayers and the encouragement of godly parents.. In this age, for the specialization of talent, it is absolutely necessary for a young man to have a higher education. The land is so filled with colleges and high schools and institutes of technology and schools of all sorts, that the young man who has no education or a sadly-defective one, is mightily handicapped in the race of life. All the different positions of influence will be naturally filled by those who have the best training, just as those who graduated from West Point naturally rose to be the great military leaders of the Civil War. Here and there we might find a great volunteer general, like John A. Logan, or Alfred Howe Terry, or Nelson A. Miles, but after all, such men were the exceptions. Grant and Lee, Sherman and Longstreet, Jackson and Sheridan, Beauregard and Meade, Polk and Thomas, Johnson and Hooker, were all graduates of West Point. In this age of many schools and colleges, I would no more think of sending my boys forth into life's battle without a higher education than I would expect one of them to become a physician without entering a medical school, or a lawyer without studying law.

But, my young friend, a man who is limited merely to a mental education is only half educated. The man whose intellectually developed brain is not ballasted by a morally-developed heart is heading towards certain shipwreck. The sharper the knife that is placed in the hand of a little child the easier it is for that child to do itself an injury. Aaron Burr was an intellectual giant; but Aaron Burr's wasted life was caused by a heart that was morally bedwarfed by sin. Thomas Paine had one of the greatest brains ever placed within the skull of a man; but Thomas Paine's heart was so diseased by sin that he was a drunkard, a reprobate, and a practical outcast. Lord Byron "drank every cup of fame, drank early—deeply drank—drank draughts which might have quenched the throats of millions, and then died of wretchedness," because his heart was morally diseased. It is absolutely necessary for every young man and woman, in order to a happy and successful life, to have a truly-developed Christian heart, yoked to a truly-developed intellectual brain.

Parental Dedication

Now, young people, while the University teachers have been developing your brain, in all probability the moral teachers, like your Christian father and mother, and sisters and loved ones, have been developing your heart. By your training and your past religious life, you know what is right and what is wrong. On the day when, as a young man, James Harper left the home of his birth, in Newtown, Long Island, his mother placed her hand upon his head, and said: "Jimmy, you are now about to go into the great, wide world to make a success or a failure. Remember, my boy, you go from a Christian home, and do not disgrace it. If you disgrace this home, remember, that on the great Day of Judgment before God I shall witness against you, and tell God that you were brought up right, and dedicated by our prayers to his service, and that you went to destruction of your own accord." You know just as much what you morally ought to do as James Harper knew what he morally ought to do.

So, on this Graduation Day of June, I congratulate you young people because you have had such competent teachers to develop your intellect, and I also congratulate you because you have had such efficient moral teachers to develop your heart. You were rocked in a Christian cradle. You were started forth with Christian prayers. There has never been a day, in all the time you have been away to college, that your father at the family altar did not make a morning prayer something

like this: "God bless and protect and guard our boy and girl at college. God make John a good man. God make Sarah a good woman." Your mother, kneeling by his side, would say, "Amen, amen! God bless my absent son and my absent daughter." There was not a week in all your college life when you did not receive a letter from home Perhaps your Professor of *Belles-Lettres* might say they were poorly written, but Christ would say they were beautifully written letters. In those letters, your mother always wrote about her Saviour, and she always penned a sentence something like this: "My dear boy, remember that when you are studying about the ancient Greeks and Romans, you must not forget to read your Bible and study about Christ. I would have you know nothing but Jesus only, rather than have you know everything that worldly scholars might want you to learn, if thereby you would neglect to know about my Christ."

A Mother's Tombstone

To show how much a young man ought to appreciate the moral training of his old home, as well as the intellectual training which he receives at college, the late J. Sterling Morton, who was once a member of Mr. Cleveland's cabinet, placed this epitaph upon the tombstone of his dead wife: "Here lies Caroline French, wife of J. Sterling Morton and mother of Joy, Paul, Clark and Mark Morton." Then the father took his four sons to the grave of his dead wife, and said: "Boys, your mother is buried here. If any one of you does anything dishonorable, or anything of which she would be ashamed if she were alive, I will chisel your name from her tombstone." And so, addressing you in the same spirit in which Secretary Morton spoke to his four sons, I now say to you, "Young men and young women, remember the teaching of your parents, who first gave the right direction to your heart and nature, and as you would not dishonor them by ignoring their moral teaching, so I beg of you, do not intellectually dishonor or disgrace your Alma Mater, from whose walls you are being graduated to-day."

Again I congratulate you, young people, because hereafter you are about to have the inspiration of daily rewards. It is a hard task for a young man to work for something that is to happen ten, twenty, thirty years hence; to work for something that is to take place so far away, that it seems as though the fact will never happen; to work for something in the way that a young man pays his first life insurance premium. I suppose my personal experience in getting insured is that of almost every other young man. When I took out a twenty-year tontine life insurance policy, I felt as though I was paying for something which would happen at the end of eternity. I paid my first premium very grudgingly. I paid the second in the same way. At the third year, I was almost ready to surrender the whole policy. But as the flying years began to go over my head as a flock of migrating birds, I began to see that the twentieth year was not so far away. Now, the last investment I would be willing to sacrifice is that twenty-year life insurance policy.

So the young student, who works at his studies, is sometimes willing to slight them because graduation day, like death, seems to be far away at the edge of the horizon. The more the student works, the further graduation day seems to recede. But, my young friends, from now on you shall see the direct returns from your daily labors. You shall be able to get your payments for work day by day and week by week. You shall have daily rewards, and your successes will give you daily inspirations.

But there is another side to this thought. As you are hereafter to get your rewards if you do right, so, if you neglect to do your duty, you shall also receive swift punishment. Heretofore you were only looked upon as a minor, a child. If you did anything wrong in the past, the world was very apt to pardon you, saying: "Well, it was the action of a silly boy or girl. The wrong was merely the result of a college prank." But from now on, young graduates, remember, the world does not look upon you as boys or girls. You are full-fledged men and women. As full-grown men and women, you must take your positions in life, and do a full man's and a full woman's part. And if you do wrong from now on, the world will neither forgive nor forget your errors. Oh, to-day, as you must now begin to do a full man's or woman's work, I pray you, seek the help of that God in whom your father and mother trusted, and who is able and ready to help you also to perform well your part in the battle of life.

The Flying Years

An aged writer once figuratively declared: "The longest half of a man's earthly life is that in which he lives before twenty years of age is reached." I think that statement is true. No matter whether a man lives to be seventy, eighty, ninety, or even a hundred years old, the longest half of life is that which he passes during the first twenty years. When we were young, time seemed to have leaden feet. Time, like a snail, would crawl. It never walked, or ran, or flew. To a little boy, the last week before Christmas is almost endless. Every second has the longevity of an adult's hour. The week seems as long as the average adult's year.

But as we grow older, the years seem to have seven-leagued boots. They grow so fast that they almost seem to be born with gray hairs. To the man in active life, January seems almost to tread upon the heels of December, and spring and autumn seem to be twin sisters. My young friends, though you may hardly be out of your teens, yet in the sense in which I speak, you have already lived half of your life. During that first half, you have had a hard struggle to get an education. At times you were almost in despair. But in answer to your mother's and father's prayers, and also to your own, God always came to your rescue. You were able to get through somehow. Here you are at Graduation Day. So, in the latter part of your life, if you trust God and do your best, he will surely see you safely through. You are going to have troubles, and hard troubles. You are going to stumble over the hillocks of new-made graves. You are going to have injustices practiced upon you. But if you will place your hand in the Divine Father's hand, he will never let you go.

He is able to deliver, as well as to guide. To illustrate this truth, Dr. Newton, the noted English divine, used to tell a wonderful story of

Vicarious Suffering

The scene was laid in the pretty little German village of Ragenbach. One day, a number of people were gathered in the large room of the village inn. As the party was merry-making, suddenly a huge dog appeared at the open door—the only door which afforded egress from the room. The monster's eyes were bloodshot; his lips were covered with a mass of white foam. At a glance, every one saw that the dog was mad. Some of the guests were too frightened to even pray. From every lip went the cry, "Mad dog! Mad dog! My God, what shall we do?" With that, the swarthy blacksmith arose; his arms were a mass of knotted muscles. "Stand back, men," he cried, "there is need of only one man dying here. If necessary, I will be that man." So, while the village blacksmith leaped forward and clutched the mad dog by the throat and bore the struggling beast to the floor, the assembled people made their escape. The mad dog buried his teeth in the arms of the blacksmith, but he would not let go until all his friends were saved. Then he flung the mad dog into the room, where the brute was afterward shot. The brave blacksmith then went to his shop and took a long, strong chain. He riveted one end of that chain about his body, and the other end about the anvil. Then he turned to his friends and said: "Now, I am safe and can do no harm. Bring me food and water while I live. Keep out of my reach when I am mad. The rest I leave with God." Soon the awful paroxysm of hydrophobia was clutching at his throat. In nine days, the brave blacksmith's agony was ended. God has made it possible for us all to live right for time and for eternity, by sacrficing his only begotten Son for us. As the village blacksmith died in the chain which he had riveted to his own body, so Christ died for us upon the Cross which he himself carried to Calvary.

Now, my young friends, who are about to graduate this June day, I commit your earthly and heavenly life into the protecting care of your Divine Father. And as your days of learning are not closed, but have just commenced, as you go from college into the great School of Life, I bid you perform your tasks well. If you will do this by the power of the Holy Spirit there shall come a day when you shall be participants in another graduation scene. Then you shall have a diploma taken from the Lamb's Book of Life. That diploma shall be written in the blood of Jesus Christ. That diploma shall allow you to graduate from an earthly preparatory school into the great University of Heaven, where higher lessons and nobler service await you, and where you shall never cease to learn about the goodness of God and to sing the praises of Christ and his redeeming love.

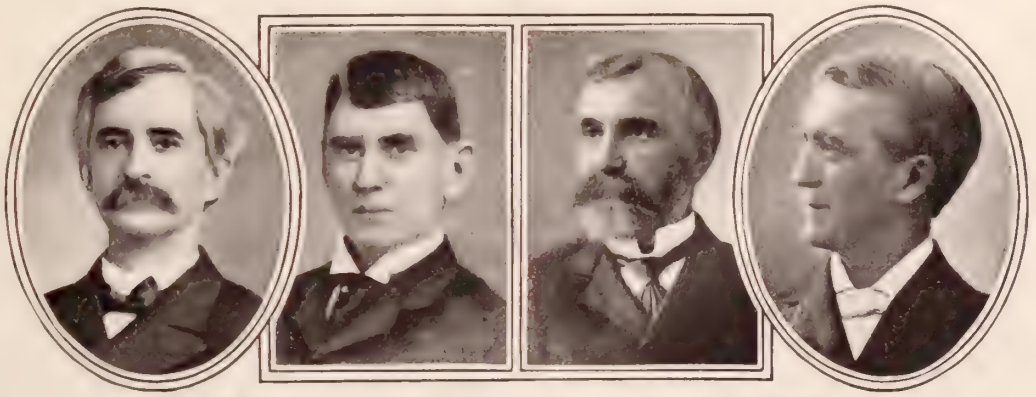
A GREAT SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION

TO-MORROW, the Tenth International Sunday School Convention will assemble at Denver, Colo. It is expected that fully one thousand prominent workers and Sunday School specialists will be in attendance as delegates. As the entire subject of Bible instruction will be thoroughly discussed, more than usual interest will attach to the proceedings of the Convention, and its action will be keenly watched by religious teachers everywhere. One of the officers of the Convention has furnished the following outline of the programme to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD:

The International Convention is a delegated body, representing auxiliary associations, and standing for the organized co-operation of Sunday School interests. The International Lesson System is its chief badge. Under its auspices, ten thousand local conventions are held annually, by which it promotes the best and most practical methods, raises the standard of teaching, and furthers Sunday School extension.

All the values of a great convention will obtain in the present gathering. The spiritual purpose will be well to the front. Methods that work are to be discussed, and only topics of supreme importance will be introduced. Among the speakers announced are men and women of national reputation. Dr. A. F. Schauffler, of New York, will make an address upon "Teaching the Bible as Literature—Plus What?" Dr. C. H. Daniels, of the American Board, speaks of Sunday Schools and Missions, and Dr. A. E. Dunning, of "The Master and His Disciples." Dr. G. C. Lorimer will give two addresses, "The Message from the Cross" and "Christ, the World's Greatest Teacher." Among the other speakers announced are Dr. J. A. Worden, Pres. E. Y. Mullins, Hon. M. G. Brumbaugh, Hon. Hoke Smith, of Atlanta; Dr. John Potts, of Canada; Rev. A. C. Dixon, of Boston; Marion Lawrence, General Secretary; Dr. H. M. Hamill, Hugh Cork, E. M. Ferguson and others.

Most prominent of all subjects that will be discussed by the Convention will be the Sunday School Lesson itself. The Lesson Committee is only a committee for selection. It does not provide expositions of the lesson. The Committee has always regarded opinion and advice from outside, and counsel and suggestion have been invited; Biblical experts and Sunday School teachers have been asked to co-operate in producing what will best meet the need of the entire constituency. At the last International Convention, held in Atlanta, it was reported that 13,034,728 pupils in North America were studying these selections from Sunday to Sunday. The Committee meets frequently for consultation and conference. Its work is then forwarded to members of the British section, with a request for judgment and advice. None of the Committee has ever received a salary, nor has any member a pecuniary interest in the work of the Committee, as a whole. The traveling expenses of the Committee are met through an assessment levied by the treasurer of the International Convention upon the publishers of the Lesson Helps. The personnel of the Committee has been significant from the beginning. The names of such past members as Bishop J. H. Vincent, Dr. John Hall, Prof. Alfred Cave, of England, give an idea of the character and intellectual quality of the men who have so generously served the interests of world wide Bible study. During thirty years, thirty-nine persons have served upon the Committee. Rev. John Potts, D.D., Ontario, Methodist, is the Chairman. Of the present members, Mr. B. F. Jacobs is senior in service, having been a member of each Committee. In the British section, Rev. J. Munroe Gibson has also been successively reappointed since 1872.



THE PROGRAMME COMMITTEE OF THE DENVER CONVENTION

The report of the Committee will be read by the Secretary, Dr. A. E. Dunning, and considerable time will be given to its discussion. Hon. Hoke Smith will preside at to-morrow's opening session. The first day will be largely devoted to greetings, addresses, and the appointment of committees for organization. On June 27 the chief business in the forenoon will be the Executive Committee's report and review of the year's work, the report of General Secretary Lawrence, and the election of Convention officers. The afternoon will be given up to short addresses by representatives from different States, and a message from the Finance Committee. On June 28, the Lesson Committee will present its report, and the question, "How can the lesson system be improved?" will be discussed in fifteen-minute addresses. Afternoon session will be largely devoted to the discussion of primary and junior work. Monday will be devoted to Missions, to the discussion of various practical questions affecting the work, and to the selection of a place for holding the next Convention. A variety of interesting addresses will take up the afternoon. The Convention will close on June 30.

Great care has been exercised in arranging the programme. Conferences were held in Boston, New York, Toledo, Chicago and Denver, and no effort was spared to make it the most fruitful Convention ever held in the interest of Sunday School work. Undoubtedly it is to be one of the leading religious events of 1902. The interests involved, and the bearing of the Convention discussions upon the entire question of Biblical instruction, indicate the full importance of the gathering. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD will be represented, and will publish an account of the proceedings.

DR. JOHN FOX DR. E. P. INGERSOLL THE BIBLE HOUSE IN NEW YORK DR. W. I. HAVEN VICE-PRESIDENT BROUWER

Seventy Million Scriptures Given to the World

THE JUBILEE ANNIVERSARY OF THE FAMOUS BIBLE HOUSE, IN NEW YORK CITY

SUNDAY next, June 29, will be a Jubilee date in the history of the American Bible Society. The Bible House in New York, now the centre and focus of radii of blessing reaching out to the ends of the earth, dates the beginning of its existence to a ceremony performed just fifty years ago—Tuesday, June 29, 1852. On that day, as the minutes of the managers record, "In the presence of a large assembly," the Hon. Theodore Frelinghuysen, President of the Society, laid the corner-stone of the building with impressive ceremonies.

The building with its site, then virgin land, was to cost $303,000, and the managers had pledged themselves not to use in its construction a single cent that had been contributed for the propagation of the Bible. They had in hand, however, $105,000, for which sum they had sold their old building in Nassau street, which, erected in 1823, had become too small for the work of the Society. Friends interested in the enterprise had contributed $59,000 more toward the cost of erection, leaving $139,000 still to be provided. It speaks volumes for the energy of the management, as well as for the liberality of the Christian public, that within ten years of the completion of the building, the whole amount had been paid. The building was free and clear of mortgage, and so remains.

The building was finished in time for the annual meeting of May 12, 1853, and the managers, with justifiable pride, called attention in their report to the commodious and substantial structure which had become the headquarters of the Society. It covers, they said, nearly three-quarters of an acre, and is six stories high, with cellars and vaults. The front, on Fourth avenue, 198 feet long; on Astor Place, 202 feet; on Third avenue, 77 feet, and on Ninth street, 232 feet. Accommodation was provided not only for the presses and bindery, and suitable rooms for the use of the managers, but for offices, which, being rented to reputable societies, would provide a source of income.

The erection of the Bible House, as we have already hinted, was not the beginning of the work of the American Bible Society. That beginning dates back to the year 1816, and even then it was a combination or concentration of other societies, the oldest of which, the Philadelphia Bible Society, was organized in 1808.

Although the work contemplated by the Society was so extensive and important, it began its operations on an exceedingly modest scale. At first, the entire stock was accommodated by its agent in his office, in an upper room of a building at Nassau and Cedar streets. These quarters soon proved too small, and Mr. Fanshaw, who was the Society's printer, provided a room in his establishment for the use of the Society. It was nine feet by twelve, and was considered ample for the purpose. The business outgrowing these quarters, a four-story building was rented in Sloat Lane (now Hanover street). The third and fourth floors were occupied by the printer; the second floor was a bindery; and the front room of the first floor was used as the agent's office. The rear room, twenty feet square, was the Society's store-room, and it is remembered that the agent expressed the daring prediction that he should yet see that room filled with Bibles. So abundantly was it fulfilled, that in 1823 the issue of Bibles for that one year reached a total of 54,805, and it had become necessary to have still more commodious quarters. A new building was erected in Nassau street at a cost of $22,500.

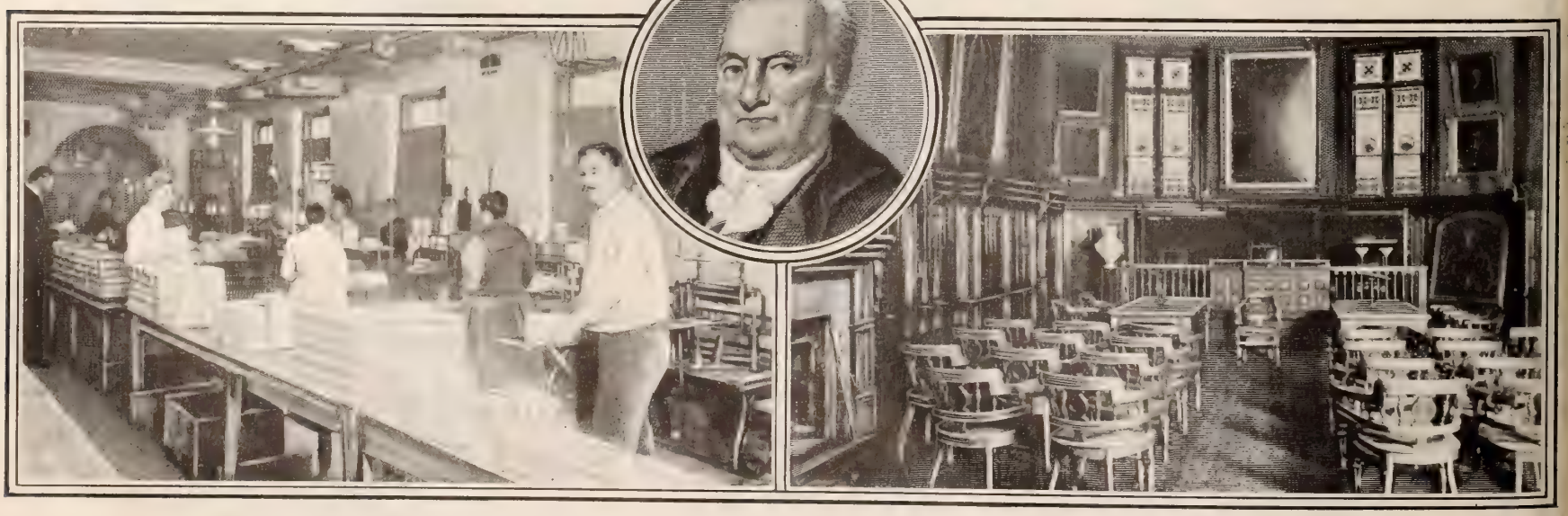
HON. THEODORE FRELINGHUYSEN
From an Oil Painting in the Managers' Room

In 1828, the issues of the Society reached an aggregate of 200,000 copies, and again the quarters had become too small. Besides, the managers contemplated the daring innovation of printing by steam power, and an additional building had to be provided for the purpose. By the end of the year 1831 all the additions had been completed, at a cost of $18,050. In this building, costing with the original edifice $40,550, extensive and imposing as it then appeared, the work of the Society was done until 1853, when the edifice it now occupies was erected.

During the fifty years which have elapsed since the corner-stone of the Bible House was laid, the American Bible Society has done a most beneficent work. With its extended accommodations, it vastly increased its operations, issuing not only the English edition of the sacred book in various styles of type and binding, and producing editions which it sold below cost in order to make the book accessible to the very poorest people; but translating and printing it in foreign tongues for the use of missionaries. In the year 1800 the Bible was printed in about thirty different languages and dialects. It is now published in over four hundred, and of these over one hundred have been the work of the American Bible Society. Bibles, Testaments and portions have come continually from its busy presses, until now the aggregate number of these volumes amounts to over seventy millions. Co-operating with the missionary societies, it has provided them with the best of all resources for their work, and it has happened more than once that when the missionaries have been excluded from a land, the circulation of the Bible through the Society's agents has prepared the way for their return. Being inter-denominational, the Society has been a willing helper to all denominations, and has, therefore, a claim on the support of all. With a larger income, it could do a still more extensive work, and could send the Word of life to still other peoples who have as yet no Bible, or only a portion of it, in their own tongue.

Our readers will be glad to see on this page a picture of the building, the jubilee of which is now celebrated, and with it a portrait of Vice-President Brouwer, by whom, since the death of President Fancher, much of the President's duty has been performed. With these, we publish the portraits of Secretaries Rev. John Fox, D.D., Rev. William I. Haven, D.D., and Rev. Edward P. Ingersoll, D.D., on whose shoulders the heavy responsibility of carrying on and still further extending the work of this excellent Society now rests.

HON. ELIAS BOUDINOT
First President of the American Bible Society



THE BINDERY OF THE BIBLE HOUSE

THE MANAGERS' ROOM IN THE BIBLE HOUSE

PREACHING IN A BASEBALL FIELD

REV. DR. DIXON AND MR. BAER PREACHING IN THE BOSTON BALL-GROUNDS . . REV. J. J. DUNLAP

FOR some years past, there has been outdoor preaching in Boston on the famous old Common, on Sunday afternoons. A new method of reaching many of the non-churchgoers has lately been inaugurated under the direction of the Boston Evangelical Alliance, which is composed of a number of Protestant churches of various denominations, working together for the common good. This organization has begun a series of Sunday afternoon meetings on the National League Baseball Grounds, on Columbus Avenue. The plan of securing these spacious grounds for Sunday afternoon originated with the Rev. A. C. Dixon, of the Ruggles Street Church. That Church is within a short distance of the ball grounds. To the surprise of everyone concerned, the National League readily agreed to open the grounds for the religious meetings absolutely free of charge.

Some of the most interesting outdoor meetings ever held in Boston are now promised. Such notable Christian workers as John Willis Baer, of the Christian Endeavor Society; Dr. A. C. Dixon, Baptist; Rev. A. H. Plumb, Congregational; Rev. J. J. Dunlop, Presbyterian; Rev. C. E. Davis, Methodist, and such well-known Boston pastors as Revs. W. T. McElveen, W. W. Bustard, H. S. Johnson, and also the veteran Dr. J. L. Withrow, of the Park Street Church, will speak at the meetings. A great choir of five hundred voices, under the leadership of Prof. C. C. Case, of Ohio, who was with Mr. Moody for twelve years, will lead the singing.

The first meeting was held on Sunday, June 8, and fully two thousand persons assembled in the great amphitheatre to listen to stirring addresses by Mr. Baer and Dr. Dixon. The ball grounds are in the tenement house district of the Roxbury section of Boston, and it is probable that many of the dwellers in the tenements heard the Gospel that day for the first time in years.

At the close of the preaching services, after-meetings will be conducted by the Workingmen's Bible Class of the Ruggles Street Church. This great class is composed of over 400 real workingmen, under the leadership of an earnest Christian worker, Mr. Horace G. Wellington. In addition to the after-meetings, the class will also conduct meetings with a "Gospel Wagon" all summer, holding meetings in the tenement districts and on the street corners.

The tenement-house dwellers will turn out almost *en masse* to listen to the Word of God in the great Boston ball grounds this summer. J. L. H.

REV. C. H. YATMAN

A SERMON THAT COST $14,750

By...
REV. C. H. YATMAN

PREACHING is oftimes very expensive for the listeners! Very! But likewise very profitable. It cost one man who heard me $14,750 for a single discourse; and yet I was none the richer, save in gladness of heart and joy of mind.

Those who think the Gospel of our risen Lord has lost its power to produce great upheavals in human life, should read the unwritten records of missionaries, whose truth must of necessity be like fire against the secret iniquity of those before him, if any change come to their character by Christ. It is truth that makes men free. What prison is worse or what slavery more galling than that of a man locked in the cell of knowledge of his own foul deed, or chained to habit of wrong, the thought of which, day and night, is like unto the flesh-tearing lash of the Arab slave-trader.

The unheard groans and unmeasured pains of men in secret sin, if put in form of weight, would sink a world.

The preacher knows this only too well, if he be a true preacher, and has knowledge of God, and of the Bible and of men. Furthermore, he knows that here or hereafter, there can be no peace apart from repentance; that there is no use in trying to heal the wound until the splinter is pulled out—and genuine repentance includes restitution, where it can be made.

Full two thousand miles from where I am writing this, amidst the scenes of men making money—making it by means fair or foul—I stood in a crowded hall facing an immense throng. Two out of every three were men. By some good power of God, Jew and Gentile, rich and poor, good and bad, were there alike. I remember it all so well now. The hymns were poorly sung; they were in no humor to praise and scarcely in any mood for prayer. Few bowed their heads when devotions came. The moment for my message arrived. Fearless and bold, I arose and said:

"He that covereth his sins shall not prosper."

A truth which God Almighty has written by history so plainly, that no one but a fool would pass it by unread.

For full forty minutes I affirmed the truth of the old Bible; history, experience and conscience alike were with me in proof. "They knew it was wicked to do wrong, that it was sinful to do evil, that it was criminal to break the laws of God."

But little remains in memory of the immediate after results in the hall, save that scores asked for prayer, and many bowed and wept when I gave the other truth that "whoso confesseth and forsaketh his sins shall obtain mercy."

The startling thing happened when I got back to my hotel. I was tired. It had taken life, real life out of me to preach that sermon. I just laid my hat on a chair and flung myself on the bed, overcoat and all, completely exhausted. There was a knock at the door, but I was too much worn out to even answer. It opened, and in walked a great, tall, fine-looking fellow, fully six feet, dressed as a cowboy, but good stuff; a large sombrero hat, which he kept on, and big six-shooter stuck in his belt. For a moment he looked at me, and never said a word; then he turned and locked the door and threw the key over on the floor.

What it all meant I did not know. The fact was, I did not care. I had done my duty. I had "warned the wicked" in a faithful way; and if I was to die now "with my boots on," as they very frequently do in that part of the world, why, I was ready.

He pulled a chair up near the bed, sat down, elbows on his knees, hands to his cheeks, his great big brown eyes burning with fire, and looked straight through to my soul. That look lasted fully five minutes. He never spoke a word. I was too tired to utter a syllable. Suddenly he broke out:

"My God!!! You hit me hard to-night."

I made no answer.

"Say! can you help a man that lives in hell and wants to get out?"

I leaned up a little, propped my head with my hand, and asked: "Who is the man?"

"I, great heavens! I am the one."

"Tell me about it: let all out, and if I can help you, I will. If I cannot, I know One who can."

"Who is that?"

"God."

I sat up on the edge of the bed, and out of his broken heart came a sad tale of sin. He was at the head of a great ranch, whose cattle and cotton and wool made its English owner rich. As trusted agent and manager, he had stolen over thirteen thousand dollars. Stealing makes a man a thief, and the truth of the sermon in the hall had shown him his real self. It was not so much the money that he had stolen, as the thought of what the stealing had made him—a thief! I can hear him repeating it now.

"I'm a thief! I'm a thief! Oh, my God! what shall I do?"

I told him. It needs no lawyer to give advice in such a case.

"Repent; restore the money; ask God for mercy. Let him give you a new heart and a good life. Let him make you good and keep you so."

He was well able to pay back all he had taken. It was his own proposition to add the interest. We figured it all out at six per cent.—fourteen thousand seven hundred and fifty dollars in round figures.

There is one Englishman who should love America to that amount; at least he is three thousand pounds sterling in pocket. Preaching did it.

My tiredness somehow had left me. When we arose from our knees, where both had prayed, I said:

"Isn't it good to be made good."

"Yes, better than gold," said he. And if any would like to know why one branch of the Christian Church is making such headway in the Southwest, I can tell by pointing out a great-hearted, brown-eyed, six-foot Christian gentleman, whose tireless energy is given to the extension of a Gospel that has real power. This he knows full well.

THE ANCESTRAL HOME OF THE WASHINGTONS IN SULGRAVE, ENGLAND

This picture of a substantial, old-fashioned English country-seat, possesses a special interest for American readers. In a very quaint neighborhood, not far from London, by rail, this house—the ancestral home of the Washington family—is still to be seen, nestled midst rural surroundings. The Washington family for generations owned the manor of Sulgrave. It is stated that Queen Elizabeth stayed one night in this sequestered spot, and the house has still the cupboard where her august Majesty, in her happy mood, hid herself, when playing hide-and-seek on that occasion. John Washington, of Warton, Lancashire, married the daughter of Robert Kitson, and became the parent of Laurance Washington, who was twice Mayor of Northampton. It was he who secured in 1539 the manor of Sulgrave.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor

G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage. For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions. The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Forgetting God

THERE is an old fable of the Jews which has a deep and awful meaning. There lived on the shores of the Dead Sea a certain tribe of men utterly given up to pleasure and covetousness—the lust of the flesh, the lust of the eye, and the pride of life. To them the prophet Moses was sent to warn them of righteousness and judgment to come, trying to awaken their souls to high and holy thoughts, and bring them back to the thought of God and heaven. And they listened to him, admired his preaching, and agreed that all sounded very good. But they said he went too far; that it was too difficult; that their present way of life was very pleasant, and they saw no great need of change. At length they began to be tired of Moses, and gave him to understand that he was impertinent, troublesome, and that they could see nothing wise or great in him.

So Moses went his way. And long afterwards, when some travelers passed by that way, says the fable, they found these foolish people all changed into dumb beasts. What they had tried to be they now really were. They had made no use of their souls, and now they had lost them. They had given themselves up to folly, and now folly had taken to herself her own. They had fancied, as people do every day, that this world is a playground, where every one has to amuse himself as he likes best; or a great shop or gambling house, where the most cunning wins most of his neighbor's money; and now according to their faith it was unto them. They had forgotten God and spiritual things, and now they were hid from their eyes. And these travelers found them sitting, playing antics, or quarreling for the fruits of the field—mere beasts, reaping as they had sown, and filled full with the fruits of their own devices.

Only, every Sabbath day there came over the poor wretches an awful sense of a piercing Eye watching them from above; a dim feeling that they had been something better and nobler once; a faint recollection of heavenly things which they once knew when they were little children; a blind dread of some terrible unseen ruin into which their miserable, empty beast-life was swiftly and steadily sweeping them down. And then they tried to think, and could not; and tried to remember, and could not. And so they sat there every Sabbath day, cowering with fear, uneasy and moaning, and half remembered that they once had souls.

Alas! how many in our day are like those dwellers by the Dead Sea, seeming to have lost all God's image except their bodies; who all the week dote on the business and the pleasures of this life, going on in indulgence till they have quite hardened their hearts and debased their souls; and now and then on Sabbath days, when they come to church, professing to pray and worship, sit vacant, dull, their hearts far away; or with a sort of passing uneasiness and dim feeling that all is not right, try to think, and cannot; try to pray, and cannot, and, like those beast-men of the fable, half remember that they once had souls!

Warnings of War

OMINOUS were the words that the Secretary of War used in his address to the graduating class at West Point Military Academy on June 12. "You are members," he said, "not only of the regular army, but of a body which, when war comes, as it is sure to come, will form only a part, a nucleus of a greater army of regular militia and volunteers." Mr. Root would be one of the last men to claim the functions of a prophet, but he is a sagacious, far-sighted man, who sees in the present condition of the world elements which, in his opinion, will culminate in conflict. It is unlikely that he has special knowledge of any disputes now in progress, that menace the peace of the country, but he perceives that such disputes are likely to arise, and that, however peaceful and tactful our Government may be, it is more than probable that it will be involved. The speeches of the President and other distinguished men on the same occasion, though less positive than that of Secretary Root, all indicated the same opinion, and implied that the young men who have been trained to a soldier's duty, were not unlikely in the future to have their mettle put to the proof.

We may be quite sure that there was not one of the speakers who would not consider the outbreak of war as a calamity. If it should come, it will be regarded on all hands as a stern necessity, as the only way of preserving our national honor. But how barbarous it all is! How irrational! As if the conflict of one set of men with another could prove the righteousness of a cause. Time was when everywhere an allegation of one man against another was submitted to the arbitrament of the sword. In all lands, as in many to this day, a man charged with some meanness or disgraceful conduct, felt bound in honor to fight a duel with his accuser. But when the duel had been fought, and one man had killed the other, the thing proved was not the innocence or guilt of the accused, but whether this or that man was the better shot or swordsman. So, in war; the thing proved is not whether the claim of a nation is just, but that one army is stronger, or better handled, than the other. The absurdity of the duel has become so obvious to ourselves, that we have ceased to appeal to arms in individual disputes, and instead, take the more sensible course of appealing to the courts. How long must it be before the same principle is applied to international disputes?

There is only too valid reason to believe that Secretary Root's prediction will be verified, for, to the end, "there will be wars and rumors of wars," and we have now attained as a nation a position so prominent, that we cannot hope to keep ourselves clear of the trouble. But this we may do: We may teach the rising generation that war is a gigantic evil, that it is a clumsy and brutal way of redressing wrong, and that only in the extremest cases, and when all other honorable means of vindicating right and justice have been tried and have failed, is it justifiable. That such teaching is necessary is proved by history. It is a notorious fact that many rulers have been forced into war by the clamor of their own people, and that in nearly every international dispute the people are more desirous of war than their leaders. We should set the example of counteracting this tendency by the training of our young people to hold war in abhorrence, so that in our own land at any rate, there shall be no danger of a demand for war so imperative as to disturb the calm judgment of our Government.

The Value of Struggle

WE commend to the thoughtful attention of parents everywhere the timely and suggestive discussion in "The Mail-Bag" department of this issue. It is by no means an easy or a thankful task to convince a father and mother that their loving solicitude for their children's welfare may become a stumbling-block, leading to ultimate disaster. The disposition to shield the child from every blast and buffet of adverse fortune; to make all its tasks easy of solution; to lighten its burdens, and smooth the pathway of life for its tender feet, is a perfectly natural one. But there is a point beyond which this parental solicitude becomes a positive danger. Self-reliance, individuality, the sense of personal honor and integrity, independence of action, decision of character, must be encouraged, otherwise the boy or girl will grow up a physical, mental and moral weakling.

Some time ago, the two sons of a Western millionaire were questioned concerning their views of life. They candidly admitted that they knew very little about it, never having shared its trials nor enjoyed its triumphs. All their wishes had been gratified and even anticipated. They had lacked for nothing. They were securely shielded and guarded and hemmed in from danger on all sides. If they went on the street, a vigilant paid attendant shadowed them for their protection, and to see that they came to no mischance. Even the smallest offices were performed for them. Their tutors were ordered to be easy with them, and as a result, their education was superficial and incomplete. Through a youth wholly free from struggle and contest, they grew up to manhood, children in all save years and inches, and babes in experience in the world's ways. When they observed the vigorous independence and self-reliance of other young men, who had been trained by actual contact with life and its problems, they were deeply dissatisfied with their own lives. They realized that excessive parental care had made of them mere "hot-house plants," utterly unfitted for stress and struggle and incapable of achievement. All that gave zest and enjoyment to others in the battle was to them denied. They had wholly missed the experience most essential to development.

In the spiritual life, too, as in the material and intellectual, early contact with actual conditions is the best means of developing those high qualities of soul that "mark the perfect man." Many a parent has discovered too late, that the spiritual training which is neglected in childhood is rarely, if ever, wholly redeemed in adult years. On the other hand, the sons and daughters of earnest, practical Christian fathers and mothers, who have impressed upon their childhood the importance of personal duty and individual moral responsibility, are on the right road that leads to spiritual growth and efficient service. "It is good for a man that he bear the yoke in his youth," wrote the prophet, and the words of Jeremiah are as true to-day as when he gave them utterance. No child can go through life successfully on the experience of its parents. It must be taught unaided to struggle and to conquer, and the sooner the lesson is learned, the better. The greatest victories of earth and heaven are reached through the fiercest struggle.

Belief in Prayer

A MAN says he cannot understand prayer, and he does not believe it puts us in communication with the unseen world. He has weighed it in material balances, he has tried it by mechanical tests, and he has found it wanting. And no wonder. He is like a man who takes up a horse-shoe magnet, turns it over and feels it carefully, lifts it to his nose, touches it with his tongue, examines it with his microscope, and then flings it away as a worthless scrap of iron. He has left undone the one thing that would prove its value—he has not used it.

No wonder that the invisible world is unreal to a man who only views prayer from without, who stands around and talks about it, and looks at it by the feeble light of his glowworm philosophy. He who knows prayer as an experience, from within the circle of communion with God; who has lingered in that heavenly atmosphere "seeing Him who is invisible," asking and receiving, feeling his burdens drop off and his strength renew itself—he can afford to smile at the philosopher outside, knitting his brows over the question whether a man can ask and can receive anything from God.

Among the Workers

—REV. A. R. SETTON of Garfield, Mo., has just closed a very successful revival at Elvins, St. Francois Co., Mo.

—PRESIDENT C. E. ARNOLD of McPherson College, Kansas, is in the hospital at Kansas City, suffering from internal cancer.

—EVANGELIST SKELLIE, of Cambridge, N. Y., is now conducting a series of evangelistic services in the Adirondack towns and villages.

—A REMARKABLE revival is reported from Kankakee, Ill., under the leadership of the Rev. E. J. Bulgin, D. D., and Professor Montgomery.

—QUEEN ALEXANDRA will give a tea to 10,000 English servant girls, and will have a gift for each. Britain, like other countries, has a servant-girl problem, and the Queen possibly may aid in settling it.

—F. W. ATKINSON, General Superintendent of Public Instruction in the Philippines, writes that the American teachers are proving a very important factor in the changing of conditions there. They seem to enjoy the work, despite discomforts and hardships.

—REV. M. A. MATTHEWS, D.D., took charge of the First Presbyterian Church of Seattle on February 1. The work is showing marked progress. A new mission church has been completed and dedicated. One hundred and ninety new members have been received in three months.

—REV. R. A. TORREY, of the Moody Institute, Chicago, has lately been holding great religious meetings in Melbourne, Australia. Fifty picked workers are aiding him, and simultaneous meetings are held in many different centres. Audiences of 3,000 and over, crowd the Melbourne Town Hall. A great revival throughout Australia is expected. Nearly two hundred churches in the city of Melbourne joined in the movement, and "home" meetings were organized for special prayer for the mission, meeting in the homes each Tuesday evening. It is estimated that at least 6,000 prayer meetings were held, with an attendance of over 75,000 Christians.

THE BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

Desolation in Martinique

RECENT reports from persons who have ventured to visit the stricken island of Martinique contain shocking details of the scenes they have witnessed. The desolation is utter and unmitigated. Fragments of imposing buildings stand in isolation, raising their heads above prostrate walls, while large areas once covered by substantial dwellings are now a mere stone yard, not one stone upon another. Everywhere corpses lie as they fell, the work of collecting and burning them being interrupted by periodic panics of fresh eruptions from the muttering volcano. Like a monster in agony, it groans and shudders, and at frequent intervals sends up fresh clouds of pulverized stone. A photograph on this page shows all that is left of the United States consulate. Mr. Prentis, the consul, had many opportunities of escape, but like so many others, did not believe there was danger. The body of Mr. Prentis was found near the house and was buried with military honors. Near the Town Hall the bodies of nine policemen were found, who had died at the post of duty. In and around the cathedral the bodies were most numerous, the people having evidently made a rush for the edifice, with the common belief that it would afford the best protection. It is some consolation to believe that death must have been almost instantaneous. The foul gases from the crater asphyxiated the victims, sparing them the horror of being burned to death. It is a curious coincidence that a popular magazine this month contains an article by one of our most eminent scientists, written evidently before the Martinique disaster, in which he says that the earth's volcanic energy has long been steadily decreasing and appears to be now almost exhausted. He must now see reason to revise that opinion, as so many other scientific assertions have had to be revised. People who have been inclined to trust science rather than the Bible should note this fact.

We have a more sure word of prophecy; whereunto ye do well that ye take heed, as unto a light that shineth in a dark place (II Peter 1: 19).

WAITING FOR RELIEF AT THE SUPPLY STATION OF ST. VINCENT

A SCENE OF DESOLATION NEAR THE CATHEDRAL OF ST. PIERRE

ALL THAT IS LEFT OF THE U. S. CONSULATE IN ST. PIERRE

Penetrating Sounds

A number of scientists have been making a series of experiments to test the relative penetrating quality of sounds. The English Government lent them a military balloon, which ascended from the artillery camp at Woolwich and passed over the city of London. A sharp ear was kept for the sounds of the vast city that penetrated upward. Trains were heard in practically continuous rumble, punctuated by their shrill whistles. Sirens from the river and various factories rose sharp and clear. Most noticeable were the barkings of high-voiced dogs, which could be distinctly heard even at a mile high. The highly instructive fact was noted, however, that, though the city was crossed just at noon, when from the streets the striking of clocks and bells is always such a noticeable feature, yet the most careful listener aloft could detect no sound of this description. These observations go to prove how inferior are the carrying powers of bells as heard from aloft, and to emphasize the fact that sounds of an unmusical, discordant nature, have much better chance of making themselves heard at a distance than have more harmonious noises. Happily, it is not so that sounds reach into the heavens. Harmonious utterance is more effectual in that case than discord.

If two of you shall agree on earth as touching anything that they shall ask, it shall be done for them of my Father who is in heaven (Matt. 18: 19).

Did Not Heed Warning

An action for damages for injuries has been carried through the Courts of New York State up to the Court of Appeals, which has just handed down a judgment. It appears that the plaintiff, walking through Fourth avenue, New York, stayed on a temporary bridge to look at the work being done in the subway. One of the workmen told him to move on, as he was liable to be hurt; but the man replied that he had a right to be on the public street, and refused to go. A few minutes later he was struck on the head by a piece of iron, which flew from a pipe that was being cut in two, and was severely hurt. He accordingly sued for damages. The decision of the final court is that he was perfectly justified in staying where he was hurt after being warned. He had a right to be there, but the warning he had received, and had not heeded, precluded him from getting damages for his injuries. The presumption was that he accepted the risk of remaining after the danger had been pointed out to him. The contractor had no right to remove him by force, and had fully performed his duty when he had told him of the peril he was in. The same principle operates in spiritual matters. The right of free will is respected, and it is open to every man to reject the warnings and invitations of the Gospel. It is the man's own soul that is involved, and if he allows it to go to destruction he alone must bear the penalty.

He heard the sound of the trumpet, and took not warning; his blood shall be upon him. But he that taketh warning shall deliver his soul (Ezek. 33: 5).

A Shoeblack's Fortune

There was some surprise in the City Hall Park, New York, last week, when Herman, the Mayor's shoeblack, made his appearance there with a regular kit soliciting business. It was understood that Herman had retired on a fortune, but he seemed poorer than ever. To an old acquaintance he told the story of a sudden rise and fall. He had enjoyed the patronage of four mayors in succession, and had shined the shoes of aldermen, who in exuberant spirits paid liberally for his attentions. He managed to save $46, and through the kindness of a patron secured a tip in speculation which turned his hoard into $300. Then he sought more tips, and his hundreds grew into thousands. He abandoned the shoeblack business and devoted himself exclusively to speculating. Old acquaintances enjoyed seeing him prospering and gave him judicious advice. His capital grew rapidly. He looked forward to being a millionaire. He no longer thought it necessary to take advice, but arranged his speculative ventures according to his own ideas. There came then a change of fortune and everything he touched failed. Still he continued, hoping, as he said, that his luck would change. It did not, and two weeks ago he found himself reduced to his last dollar. Then he took his old kit and went back to his old work in the City Hall. The man shed tears as he told his story, and dwelt on the great hopes and ambitions which had seemed so sure, but had come to naught. He had learned the truth written a thousand years ago, which so many before him have realized to their sorrow.

He that hasteth to be rich hath an evil eye, and considereth not that poverty shall come upon him (Prov. 28: 22).

BRIEF NOTES

The British and Foreign Bible Society is maturing plans for an impressive observance of its centenary in 1904.

Eleven Protestant denominations are now represented in evangelizing work in Cuba. The number of communicants is 2,263, and the children in Sunday Schools 3,203.

The total receipts of the American Bible Society for the year 1901-02 were $433,173, a considerable increase on the figures of the preceding year. The aggregate of the year's issues was 1,723,000 volumes, of which a little more than one-third were distributed in the United States. The remainder went to foreign mission countries.

At the recent conference at Lake Mohonk on International Arbitration, it was stated that while during the first decade of the last century no dispute was settled by arbitration, and in the first thirty years only six, in the closing ten years sixty-six international disputes were peaceably adjusted.

The Society of Friends is establishing an industrial mission in Africa. At a meeting recently held at Cleveland, O., three young men bade farewell to the society to set forth as pioneers of the mission, and will explore the interior of Africa in a field that has never been touched by missionaries and establish a colony, where agriculture will be taught the natives and also Christianity.

An Interdenominational Bible Conference will be held at Lake Orion, Mich., July 18–28. The Conference there last year was largely attended and proved a source of rich blessing. The arrangements for this year promise an even greater treat to those who attend it. Among the speakers are to be Dr. John F. Carson, Dr. Wayland Hoyt, Dr. Wm. T. McDowell and Major James H. Cole. Further information may be obtained by addressing the Secretary of the Conference, 1,201 Chamber of Commerce, Detroit, Mich.

A reception was given recently by the Board of Managers of the Women's Union Missionary Society as a welcome to Miss S. D. Doremus, who has just returned from an extensive tour in India, China and Japan, during which she visited the stations of the Society. She bears the most cordial good wishes and words of grateful remembrance to CHRISTIAN HERALD readers from the orphanage of the Society, at Cawnpore, where she saw large numbers of children who are supported by them.

Child Studies

By STECKEL, PHOTOGRAPHER, LOS ANGELES, CAL.

A SAILO

Come to the shore wiv' me and play.

I am a jolly tar to-day!

They say the sea is full of brine.

This boat was built for me, it's mine!

I a

THE BIRTHPLACE OF JOSEPHINE

By Margaret E. Sangster

JOSEPHINE is not an uncommon name, but it derives for us its most queenly association from the beautiful Creole wife of the First Napoleon, a woman whose charm, grace, tact, and misfortunes have become traditional. When, a few weeks ago, the terrible volcanic eruption at Martinique laid waste an island, and thousands perished in the flood of fire and death, there were some of us whose geographical knowledge was so slender that we could not at once remember much about St. Pierre. But we had an association that helped us out. "Why, don't you know," I heard a gentleman say to a friend, "that's the place where the Empress Josephine was born." We give a picture of the house in which the child, who was to have so strange a mingling of life's glory and life's woes, first saw the light of earth.

Josephine was thirty-three years old, and the widow of the Vicomte Beauharnais, when she married the youthful Napoleon, then twenty-six and a bachelor. The wedding-day was March 9, 1796. Napoleon Bonaparte was already famous, and he was to be the Conqueror of Europe. Josephine was called Citizeness Bonaparte at first. She was to be raised to the proud pre-eminence of the throne, wear a crown, and the title of Empress. It seems probable, in the revelations of later days, that she was a shallow coquette, and though the genius of Napoleon was magnificent, he was capable of an immense pettiness. Though his love for her was at first an adoration, it cooled in time, and he wearied of her extravagance and caprices. She, on the other hand, loved him more devotedly in the latter days of life than at first, her love surviving the cruel wrench of the divorce, which with her childless condition as a pretext, Napoleon sundered their union. With the divorce of Josephine and Napoleon's subsequent marriage to Marie Louise of Austria, his star waned. Napoleon died in exile at St. Helena, but it was his divorced wife, and not the Austrian Princess who, had she been permitted, would have shared his desolate imprisonment.

According to St. Amand, Napoleon owed some of his rapid advancement to the diplomacy of Josephine, "She prepared the field in which he was to show himself the master."

From the little house in Martinique to the Tuileries—what a step! To the happy West Indian child, how little was revealed of the destiny before her. Her daughter, Hortense Beauharnais, married one of Napoleon's brothers, and it was her grandson who became Napoleon the Third, husband of that beautiful Empress Eugenie, who once set the fashions for the world. The child of Marie Louise did not succeed his brilliant father. He died in early youth.

BIRTHPLACE OF EMPRESS JOSEPHINE, ST. PIERRE, MARTINIQUE

When here a little child she played,
Her old nurse dreamed that she would wear
A crown upon her golden head,
And sit upon a golden chair.

BRIGHT AND SWEET THE FLOWER TO-DAY

BRIGHT and sweet the flower to-day,
Withered on the morrow;
Naught is left of beauty, then,—
Dying, to our sorrow.

Bright and sweet the flower to-day
Lovely, e'en in shadow;
Makes some place so fair indeed,
Plain or vale or meadow.

Bright and sweet the flower to-day,
Found in nook, so hidden,
Messages of tender love,
Here to bloom 'twas bidden.

Bright and sweet the flower to-day,
Though from stem soon riven,
Sure we are, that blooms above,
Wait for us in heaven.

ELLA M. TRUESDELL.

AUNT PRUDENCE'S EASY CHAIR

—R. F. R. Be quite easy in your mind. You may send both letter and picture without giving offense.

—DOUBTFUL. Drugs should not be tampered with. Never take medicine unless a doctor advises and prescribes it.

—REBECCA. Divert your baby of two. Do not fight with him. The contest is too unequal. It is wicked to break a child's will. It should be shaped, guided, not broken.

SAVED

THERE is told the story of a beautiful child, a boy of three years, who strayed from his nurse to the great ocean's bed, and there, gathering in his tiny hands the stray shells washed in by the tide, he wandered on, until a great, swelling wave dashed over him, and carried him away on its bosom. No one had witnessed the act but the great, noble Newfoundland, belonging to the master, who had not once left the child's side, and it was but the work of a moment to rescue the form, and bring it to shore. An hour later they were discovered, the child lying at the feet of the dog, who was watching over him with all the love and tenderness possible. His great head was lifted high, and his eyes full of speechless pity. In his mute language, he seemed to say, "Saved! Saved! Saved!"

We are all children of larger or smaller growth, and sometimes we are so intent upon enjoyment that we stray away into dangerous places. In our hands we clutch the fleeting enjoyments of the hour, our eyes are fixed thereon, and we do not see the mighty, swelling tide rapidly bearing down upon us. Then the tide breaks, the waves wash at our feet, and we find ourselves drifting far away. But there comes to us the voice of the Almighty, calling us tenderly by name, and reaching to us the hand of love. Shall we accept it or shall we drift away deeper and deeper into sin, until we are hopelessly lost? Oh, it is not too late to come. May it be said of you, Saved! Saved! Saved!

SARA V. DU BOIS.

Two Old Lovers

They were seventy odd, and the man had the stooping shoulders and musing countenance, with shrewd eyes under bushy brows, of one who has lived on his own land, and tilled it for many a year. The wife was tall, thin, angular, and kindly-faced. You saw how used she was to her kitchen, her buttery, and her own pew in church. They had not been away from home in forty years, and they had now been all the way from Vermont to Nebraska. To see their daughter Jane, of course. And now they were homeward bound. The old husband and the old wife, on a belated honeymoon, lovers still; and contented in each other's company.

In Traveling

On the road, people reveal their real natures. The cross and fretful woman, who cannot endure a slight discomfort; the other woman, who calmly deposits her bags and bundles on a seat for which she has not paid, while a passenger stands in the aisle vainly looking for a place; and the third, who opens or closes windows with a view only to her personal convenience, are all typical. Rudeness and boorishness are never more disagreeable than when shown on a journey. Amiability and loveliness never shine more radiantly than in the same circumstances.

LADDIE

MONOLOGUE

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

My boat can ride upon the wave.

I'm watching out for brother Fred.

I fink he's coming on ahead.

Hurrah! for all the sailor boys!

HER LIFE FOR A FLOWER

LITTLE Carrie, child of the tenements, had a flower. She tended it faithfully, and rejoiced greatly as leaves put forth and buds unfolded. There are East Side children who have never played on the grass and never owned a plant. Carrie's flower was her greatest treasure. One night, as the *Brooklyn Eagle* reported next day, Carrie, leaning over the window-sill to watch her flower, disturbed it, and it fell. Reaching after it, she lost her balance, and fell too. Down among the startled children fell the flower, and with it the tiny body of the child. The Bellevue doctor came, looked at the broken flower and the broken baby, and said: "Both dead!"

Only those who work among the tenement children know their longing for flowers and for green fields to play in. But they often long for more serious needs — for bread and raiment. They must work, and help pay rent; they sell papers, and black boots, and carry sewing and washing home. It is only fair that in summer they have a little playtime on the grass. Beautiful Mont-Lawn, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home exists for such as these, and many hundreds of little folks as needy as the two small maids in our picture will soon be romping over the blossoming fields and hillsides, and gathering handfulls of flowers. Plenty of good food, downy cots to sleep in, and loving watch-care over them will be their happy portion for at least ten glad days. They will be clothed, too, in neat garments. Better, perhaps, than all, they will be taught about Jesus' love for children; and instructed to carry their troubles to that powerful Friend, and to thank him for the blessings his servants bring into their lives. Many generous friends of these children of the poor are co-operating with us in our work for these little ones, as gifts like the following testify:

I. A. C., East Canaan, Conn., $21: To support a cot for the season. Our Children's Cause is one of the best of all good causes. E. G. H., Pittsburg, Pa., $21: To support a cot for the summer at Mont-Lawn. T. D. D., Amagansett, L. I., $21: To make a fair white bed for some little waifs at beautiful Mont-Lawn. Mrs. G. G. H., Suffern, N. J., $21: Given to sustain a cot to be called "Sunshine Cot," in the name of my branch, the "Joyful Workers."

"CAN WE GO TO MONT-LAWN?"

"Sunshine" is a very pretty name for a cot. "Daisy Cot" is pretty, too:

Mrs. E. C. G., Rutherford, N. J.: It is with great pleasure the Daisy Band send you $21, receipts from a little sale they have been working for all winter. Sickness interfered very much with our band and we thought under the circumstances if we could send two children to Mont Lawn this summer we would be satisfied. When, lo! we find we can support a cot. God bless Mont-Lawn and all who are working for the children.

Only $3 gives a waif a happy ten-day holiday at Mont-Lawn; $6 sends two; $9, three, and so on; $30 sends twelve —a whole colony. From many letters promising help to our little ones in this way, the following extracts are taken as typical of all:

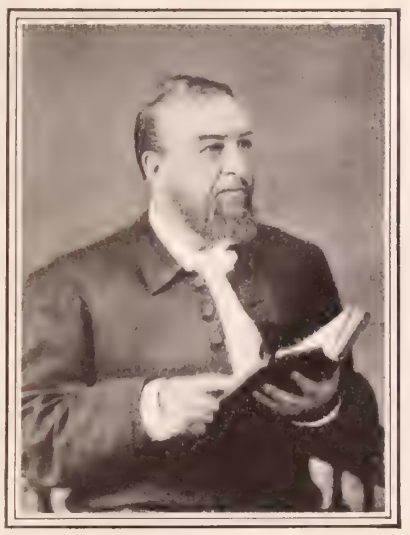
A Widow, S. I., $1. God love the little ones and bless the workers.—S. C. and wife, Utah, Mo., $5. Our yearly mite, God's blessing on the children.—Cora and Bessie, $3. We would like to send more, but we are young yet; this money we earned partly by working. —M. E. W., $9 to make three children happy in memory of my dear mother, who always remembered the little ones.

Most of Mont-Lawn's guests are exceedingly needy as to raiment. Many who come have not a change of garments —have not even one complete set. Any articles of wearing apparel that more fortunate children have outgrown will be welcome. Hats, coats, shoes, blouses, dresses, aprons, nightgowns and night-drawers are in demand. If our friends who sustain cots, care to provide sleeping garments for these children, the little folks will thankfully receive them.

Cash contributions sent to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York; children's garments to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home, Nyack, N. Y., will be promptly acknowledged.

WINNING CHILDREN TO CHRIST

FOR the last year and a half, the Rev. E. Payson Hammond, whose Gospel work among children is widely known, has been holding meetings in New York, Brooklyn, and New Jersey. On Sunday, June 1, he conducted four services in a branch church of the Presbyterian Fifth Avenue Church, Sixty-third st., New York, Rev. F. B. Everett, acting pastor. Mr. Wilde and Mr. Edwards, of Newark, gave some account of the results of four series of meetings that Mr. Hammond had held at different times in that city. This stirred up the people to earnest prayer for the presence and power of the Holy Spirit, and the pastor, the Rev. F. B. Everett, held preparatory services. On the afternoon of Sunday the presence of the Holy Spirit was manifest, and many were under conviction. A number of teachers were present from the parent church, formerly Dr. John Hall's Church, where the General Assembly met a few weeks ago. After the lifting up of Christ and him crucified Mr. Hammond conducted an inquiry meeting, to which nearly all remained. Some of these workers had been reading Mr. Hammond's book *Early Conversion* (of which about one hundred thousand copies are now in circulation), and they were thus in a way prepared, with their open Bibles on their knees, to speak words that would assist the young who were anxious about their souls to come to Jesus. At the close of the inquiry meeting, it was found that one hundred and forty-four expressed the belief that they had repented of their sins and believed in Jesus. The next day a similar meeting was held, and a larger number — one hundred and sixty—professed conversion. The pastor and audience at the last evening meeting for adults, praised God earnestly for what he had done in answer to prayer. Very likely some names were given in of children who had not entirely given themselves to Jesus; but it was evident that a deep impression was made, and many were convicted of sin and led to Christ. The meeting was given up to testimonies from the workers as to their confidence in the genuineness of the work.



REV. E. PAYSON HAMMOND

When people read accounts of meetings where many old and young profess conversion, the natural question arises, "But is it genuine?" "Is it excitement, or is it the work of the Holy Spirit, blessing the Church through the pure Gospel, leading young and old to see their lost condition and to put their trust in Christ?" In the recent meetings which Mr. Hammond has held, that question has been repeatedly answered. Numbers have risen at these meetings and told the story of their conversion in previous meetings which Mr. Hammond conducted in different places. In a meeting which Mr. Hammond held in Newark, N. J., in 1863, 1,300 children from the Sunday School alone joined different churches, and at one of the recent meetings in New York, a gentleman testified that he believed the great majority of these young people had been kept, by the power of God, through faith unto salvation, and were still testifying by their lives that it was indeed the work of God's Spirit which changed their hearts. A minister in Providence, R. I., where Mr. Hammond held meetings, writes:

35 WESTFIELD ST., PROVIDENCE, R. I.
April 15, 1902.

DEAR BROTHER HAMMOND:—You will be interested to know that the precious influence that came upon your opening meeting that afternoon with the children, held in the church, is still with us. Though a year has passed since the service, the children and young people well remember the meetings, and are still singing and saying the prayer you taught them. Some of the brightest Christians in my church date their conversions from those services. Every one of them converted in your meetings, so far as I know, is trying to live the Christian life today. I believe most decidedly that the children converted in your meetings, and who sign covenant cards, hold out in the Christian life far better than those who are converted at adult age in revival meetings.

S. A. BLAISDELL.

A lady arose in one of the meetings, who is at the head of a mission for young people in that locality, and said that last year Mr. Hammond's book, *Early Conversion*, was given to her. She and the other teachers studied it, and began to labor for the conversion of their children. She was confident that twenty-four children and young people had, through the influence of that book, been led to Christ. The Rev. W. C. Bauch, elder in a Presbyterian Church in New York City, said that last winter Mr. Hammond was holding meetings in Dr. Louis Albert Banks' church, in New York City. In that meeting which Mr. Hammond held in Dr. Banks' church, between one and two hundred professed conversion, and he had since heard that most of them gave evidence that they had experienced a genuine change of heart.

Mr. Hammond has probably seen a longer term of active evangelistic service than any man now living. His efforts at winning children have been signally blessed, and large numbers of adults date their first start in the Christian life from their attendance on his services.

REST ON THE REST DAY

THE GIVING OF THE MANNA

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR JULY 6
EXODUS 16: 4-15

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT -- MATT. 6: 11: "GIVE US THIS DAY OUR DAILY BREAD"

WE have just completed a six-months' study of the "early Church" of New Testament times, and are now to enter upon a six-months' study of the earlier Old Testament Church. We find the people we are to study two millions in number. They have "no continuing city," but are journeying from the bondage of Egypt toward the Promised Land, which God had said should be theirs. Thirty days have passed since they left Egypt, and their food supply is almost exhausted. They see no way of replenishing it in the wilderness where they are. "Go into your yesterdays to find God" was not their motto, but instead, they took counsel with their fears. They had forgotten that God had brought them out of Egypt with a strong hand, having cleared the way for them even by the death of their enemies, as that dread night when the first-born lay dead in every home in Egypt, and again at the crossing of the Red Sea, when Pharaoh's pursuing host were swallowed up. They did not look into these yesterdays to find God when they thought themselves forsaken in the wilderness. Murmurings were on lips that should have been given to praise and prayer. Doubt, instead of trust, filled their hearts. They were not yet hungry, only they feared they might be. For the time being, they seemed to consider Moses and Aaron their enemies, because they had been their leaders in the exodus from Egypt. They said, "Ye have brought us forth into this wilderness to kill this whole assembly with hunger." And they actually wished themselves back in Egypt, in hard bondage, that they might have enough to eat for the morrow. They seemed to be finding fault with Moses and Aaron, but they were really finding fault with God. "I will rain bread from heaven," said God to Moses. "I will send it fresh every day, and there shall be enough for everyone, but none to waste." The quantity was six pints for each person, 375,000 bushels daily, and on the day before the Sabbath, twice as much, that there might be no work done on the rest day, a lesson in Sabbath-keeping that has been followed ever since in Christian homes where food for the Lord's Day is prepared on Saturday, so far as possible.

There would certainly have been found some in that company selfish enough to gather more than their daily portion on other days, in order to store it up, had not God made it impossible for them to do so. Some, indeed, did try to save a portion for the morrow, fearing in their unbelief that the supply might fail, but it was of no use, for they found it filled with worms on the second day. That was God's way of curbing their selfishness, and teaching them to trust him. It was the beginning of the prayer, "Give us this day our daily bread." But what of the portion which they gathered the day before the Sabbath? Marvelous to tell, by the power of God it was kept sweet and wholesome. More wonderful still, six pints of it, one person's portion, was kept for many years, and put in the golden ark, which was afterwards built, that the people might never forget how good their God had been to them. Not for one week only, not for one month, not for one year, but for forty years, did God thus give his people "bread from heaven," until they came into the Land of Promise, where they could plant grain, from which to make their own bread.

"THEY GATHERED IT EVERY MORNING, EVERY MAN ACCORDING TO HIS EATING"

And God gave them yet daintier food, sending also tender quails, even now considered a toothsome morsel. He caused great flocks of them to come and settle in the midst of the people, when they were easily caught. And doubtless God so fed his people, not once only but again and again (Num. 11). How can we ever forget that all our food really comes from God, not only the necessities, but the luxuries, which should prompt a prayer whenever and wherever we eat.

Illustration and Application

Many truths may be taught from this story of the manna, for example:

1. Our daily bread comes from God.
2. Christ is heavenly bread for the soul (John 6: 49-51).
3. The Sabbath is a day of heaven on earth.

* * *

The Children of Israel murmured. v. 2. They were not really "children," but surely childish in these murmurings. They should have said, He who led us through the sea, will lead us through the wilderness. Even a child would not be so afraid that a father who had brought him safely through many dangers would fail him in a new time of need. The Church is still full of grown-up children who have many fears and little faith. God has provided for every need in the past, but in each new test they doubt or murmur. "Remember, all the way the Lord thy God led thee," and "Be not afraid, only believe." Even Marcus Aurelius shames those in whom the soul loses heart before the body.

Loud Murmurings and Short Memories

During the most unpleasant period of the Boxer rebellion in China, Li Hung Chang appeared to be quite cheerful, in spite of trials crowding upon him. An American legation attache asked him one day for the secret of his courageous conduct, to whom Li gave a reply in the form of an ancient Chinese proverb: "You cannot prevent birds of sorrow flying over your head, but you can keep them from stopping and building nests in your hair."

If philosophy can thus silence murmuring, true faith can turn it into song.

Day by day the manna fell;
O to learn this lesson well:
Still by constant mercy fed,
Give us, Lord, our daily bread.

Day by day the promise reads;
Daily strength for daily needs:
Cast foreboding fears away,
Take the manna of to-day.

Thou our daily task shalt give
Day by day to Thee we live:
So shall added years fulfil,
Not our own, our Father's will

O to live exempt from care
By the energy of prayer;
Strong in faith, with mind subdued,
Glowing yet with gratitude.

* * *

I will rain bread from heaven for you. Follow back any article of food to its source and you find God. Daily bread is "bread from heaven." We may well repeat often the quickening questions to our children: "Who gives you bread?" "Mother." "And who gives it to mother?" "The baker." "And who gives it to the baker?" "The miller." "And who gives it to the miller?" "The farmer." "And who gives it to the farmer?" "The ground." "And who gives it to the ground?" "GOD." And so when we follow back the meats it is the Creator of the quails who again is back of it all. Much of the meat in Jewish meals and in heathen as well come from the altars of sacrifice. They are worse than heathen, lacking not only piety but even politeness, who sit down to a table, which is but the old altar in a new form, with no prayer of thanks sung or spoken or even in silence to the divine Giver of all.

But it is a greater blindness when men refuse even to partake of the "hidden manna," the bread of the soul, the hidden support of the hidden life. With this story of the manna should be read the story of a like miracle and its spiritual meaning in the sixth chapter of John. Multitudes followed Christ when he had fed the five thousand with miraculous loaves and fishes, but when he told them they must receive his own spirit of unselfishness in their hearts as spiritual manna from heaven, they left him almost alone. Dr. Lyman Abbott thus sums up the significance of the heavenly manna: "Christ is not earth-born but heavenly descended. Christianity is not a choice flower which has grown up out of the earth; it is a gift from heaven. The New Testament is not builded by men's hands; it descends out of heaven to men. The Christian religion is not the last and highest achievement of human development; it is the hand of Almighty God reached down out of heaven to lift man up and set him in heavenly places. To be a Christian is not merely to do right; it is to be born again; it is to be endowed with a new and heavenly life, the gift of God."

How is Christ like the manna? Because both are (1) God-given, (2) easily obtained, (3) to be taken by each for himself day by day, (4) sufficient, (5) adapted for all.

* * *

On the sixth day it shall be twice as much as they gather daily. Here we find the Sabbath prepared for on each recurring sixth day before the Ten Commandments were given at Sinai, where many careless Bible readers suppose it originated. The very word "Remember," at the opening of the Commandment points back to the institution as something which had been in existence previously which men were even then prone to forget. Men who act as if the Sabbath was made for money, try to make it appear that it is only a Jewish law, not given till the race had existed twenty-five hundred years, and then only to a peculiar people. This story of the manna leads us back one stage from the Decalogue to an older Sabbath observance, and the references to "seven days" in the story of the flood and in the story of Laban are further recognitions of the week on back to creation, where we find the clear historic statement that the Sabbath Day in man's little week is a memorial of God's rest in the great creation week in which a thousand years may have been as one day. There was some excuse for those who doubted the existence of the Sabbath before the Jews, when the slight references in Genesis were all the evidence in sight. But now all reasonable doubt is banished by two lines of confirming proof:

The Sabbath Older than the Decalogue

First, in the oldest records of the oldest nations, notably, the tablets of the Accadians, the immediate descendants of Noah, it is found not only that the week existed, but also that the 7th, 14th, 21st and 28th days of each month, seven days apart, were called by the very name, *Sabbatu*, and certain forms of work were forbidden on that day. Revelation declares that the Sabbath was made for man, not for the Jew only.

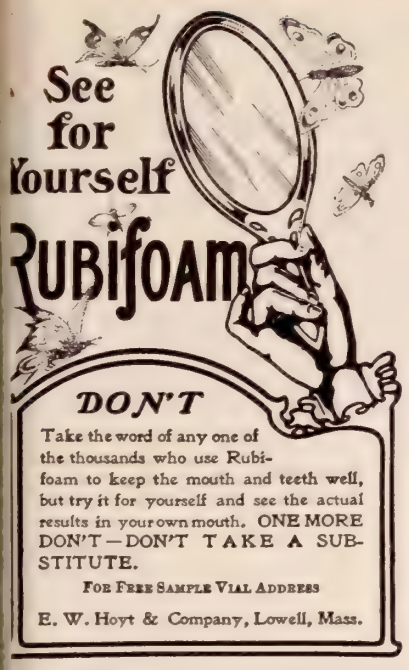
And reason and science confirm their declaration. Why should any one suppose God would sentence a man to fifty-two days of added labor a year for being born a Gentile? Hath not a Gentile muscles that need rest, and a mind that needs a day for thought, and a heart that needs a day for fellowship, and a soul that needs a day for worship, as well as a Jew? In recent years science has shown that the law of the Sabbath is the law of nature written in the body as well as the Bible. Hundreds of physicians have so testified, but the case has been proved by special experiments by Haegler, of Basle, Germany, and Prof. C. F. Hodge, of our own Clark University, at Worcester, Mass. Rev. Henry S. Baker, Ph.D., writing of Professor Hodge's experiments on the nerve cells, says: "We are apt to think that a rest of twelve hours with a sleep of about eight, fully recuperates us after a day of hard work at physical or mental labor, or both." The microscope shows such a view to be wrong. Even twenty-four hours is not quite enough time, strange as it may seem. The microscope shows that more than thirty hours, possibly thirty-three or thirty-six, are needed to restore a cell to its proper size and condition after severe fatigue. In other words, man is so made that he needs a Sabbath from Saturday evening to Monday morning of complete rest to be as good as new. Without this, he is never at his best, physically, mentally, morally, or spiritually. So we find the Fourth Commandment in the nineteenth century echoed from the biological laboratory with tremendous emphasis, and again we are compelled to admit that he who spoke at Sinai must have made the brain-cell and understood its secret working. Again, is our faith made firmer that the Old Book is not wholly man-made.

This testimony of science is a welcome re-enforcement at this time, when the Sabbath is more attacked and less defended than ever before, and when even spiritual Christians, who are not even strongly tempted to break any other Commandment, use Sunday trains, and get Sunday mail, and otherwise violate the law of God, and not infrequently even the civil Sunday law. But let us keep in mind that there are seven reasons at least why the Sabbath should be observed and preserved as a day of freedom for worship and from work, save works of necessity and mercy: 1. Because the law of the Sabbath is the law of Eden, where the Sabbath was made for man as the crowning work of creation, the germ of all things spiritual. 2. Because the law of the Sabbath is a part of the Decalogue, the world's universal constitution. 3. Because it is also the law of Christ, who taught its observance by precept and practice. 4. Because the observance of the new Sabbath, the Lord's Day, is the law of apostolic example. 5. Because it is the law of the Church. 6. Because it is the law of the State. 7. Because it is also a law of nature, scientifically proven.

We are told that the complicated civilization of modern times requires that Sabbath observance and Sabbath laws should be relaxed. Nay, this is a new reason why they should be maintained and strengthened. Did Adam, to whom the Sabbath law of work and rest was given before the fall—did he, who knew nothing of "cut-throat competition," and "soulless corporations," and had no master but God, need a Sabbath law more than we do to-day, when sin has put its curse into the Edenic blessing of labor? At Sinai, where the Sabbath law was reproclaimed, did those Hebrew herders, moving on at three miles an hour, need a law to protect them against overstrain more than the engineers of to-day, who drive their iron dragons a mile a minute, with hand on the throttle, eye on the track, every power alert?

Surely, we should do something more than guard our personal relation to the Lord's day. We must join with others in Sabbath defense committees in every community, for the peril of this palladium of religion and liberty is a peril to all that is best in human society.

When nearly all the work was in the open air, in forest and field, was there more need to protect the toilers' right to one day's release from labor than now, when many thousands work at night and in the mine, and thousands more in stifling shops?

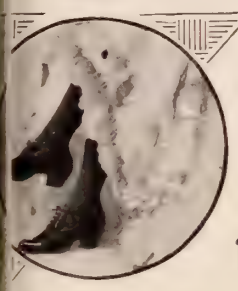


DON'T

Take the word of any one of the thousands who use Rubifoam to keep the mouth and teeth well, but try it for yourself and see the actual results in your own mouth. ONE MORE DON'T—DON'T TAKE A SUBSTITUTE.

FOR FREE SAMPLE VIAL ADDRESS

E. W. Hoyt & Company, Lowell, Mass.



A Way to Get Fine Hose FREE

Write and learn how you can get fine imported stockings free. It is part of our plan of selling Eclectic Shoes—the new shoe for women, direct by mail from the maker to the wearer: this saves you the middleman's profit, and gives you a good, honest, full-welted shoe at a price that none can equal.

Eclectic Shoes are made exclusively of

Mello-Kid

a leather tanned especially for the purpose. The price is $3.50 (Oxfords $3.00). No shoe can be made better *at any price*. No shoe can be made *as good* for less.

If you want to see the latest fashions in footwear, direct from the designers, send at once and we will send the Eclectic book, and tell you how to get the stockings—FREE.

THE CHAMBERSBURG SHOE CO.,
Box 603, Chambersburg, Pa.

NOW IS THE TIME TO CULTIVATE HAIR

Human hair, like the rose bush, requires a rich soil, careful cultivation (grooming), and bright, warm, sunny weather to insure best results.

SEVEN SUTHERLAND SISTERS

Hair Grower and Scalp Cleaner

never fails to grow hair when there is a particle of life existing in the decaying roots. An occasional shampoo with the **Scalp Cleaner** and daily application of the **Hair Grower** during warm weather will be found cooling and refreshing. Try it.

Sold by Over 28,000 Dealers

Permit us to again remind you that

"It's the Hair=not the Hat"

That makes a woman attractive

Kitchen Utensils HAVING THIS TRADE MARK

AGATE NICKEL-STEEL WARE G Mfg & Co

WE MAKE 1520 KINDS

ARE SAFE.

NO POISON Has Ever Been Found in the Enamel of Agate Nickel-Steel Ware.

The BLUE LABEL Protected by Decision of United States Court, pasted on every piece

PROVES IT.

If substitutes are offered, write us. New Booklet Free.

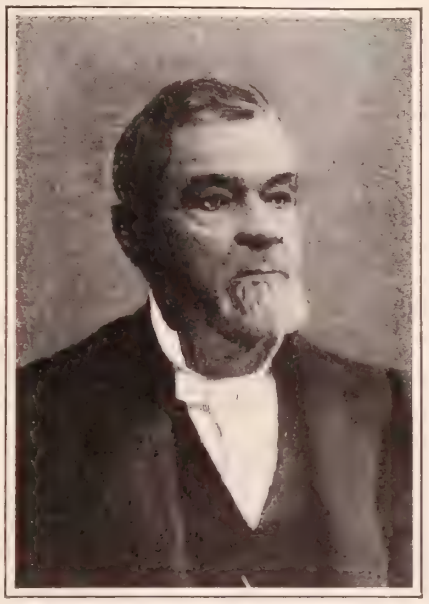
Agate Nickel-Steel Ware is sold by the leading Department and Housefurnishing Stores.

Lalance & Grosjean Mfg. Co., New York, Boston, Chicago.

A VETERAN AT REST

Dr. B. M. Palmer, of New Orleans, Passes Away After Sixty Years of Service

FEW men carry with them to the grave, reverence and personal affection to so wide an extent as did the distinguished minister whom the whole South mourns to-day. Of late years, he came so seldom to the North that he had passed from the memory of many of this generation, but his name was a familiar one in all the churches, and was associated with respect for his great abilities and his saintly character. In the South, where he was so well known, he was sincerely loved and profoundly venerated.



THE LATE DR. B. M. PALMER

Dr. Palmer came of New England ancestry. About the middle of the eighteenth century, Job Palmer, the son of a Massachusetts clergyman, went to Charleston, S. C., in company with William Tennent, the famous clergyman whose strange trance was the talk of the country near a hundred years ago. Those were troublous times, and Job Palmer was for a time a prisoner of war in the British hands. After his release he continued to reside in Charleston He had two sons, Benjamin and Edward, both of whom were ministers of the Presbyterian Church. The latter had two sons, also ministers, the elder of whom, named after his distinguished uncle, the beloved pastor of the Circular Church in Charleston, has just been called to his reward. He was born in 1818, and from his earliest years, by his own predilection, as well as by family tradition, was drawn to the ministry. It was a strange coincidence that, during his college course at Amherst, his chief friend should have been Henry Ward Beecher. Little did the two young men then think that the time would come when each would be the most conspicuous religious leader of his respective section in the great struggle that rent the nation a score of years later.

Dr. Palmer's first charge was at Savannah, Ga., but after a brief ministry there the Seminary of Columbia offered him the chair of Church History, and pressed the matter so urgently that he accepted, on condition that his appointment be considered a temporary one. He was so deeply convinced that his mission was that of a preacher rather than a professor, that although his success in the latter capacity was conspicuous, and he was then and in later life pressed earnestly to devote himself exclusively to the work of teaching, he remained faithful to the pulpit as his sphere of labor. He continued, however, his service at Columbia until 1856, when he resigned to become pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of New Orleans. Five useful, prosperous years followed, and then came the call which emptied the church of every man capable of bearing arms. Dr. Palmer was heart and soul with the South in that dark hour. His sermons and the articles he wrote, were recognized as the most forceful and eloquent presentation of the Southern cause that were put forth. But at the end of the struggle he loyally accepted the situation, and pleaded as earnestly and powerfully for peace and harmony. From the end of the war to the close of his useful life, Dr. Palmer served the First Presbyterian Church with a devotion which won for him the intensest regard of his people. He was also a recognized leader in the Assembly, where he stood as an unyielding champion of conservatism and the soundest orthodoxy. His death, in his eighty-fourth year, is one of the most significant illustrations of ripe and effective work being done by an octogenarian.

THE EDITORIAL PREACHER

The Famous Preacher of the "New York Herald" Sermons Dies in Harness

ONE of the most startling surprises which the New York *Herald* gave the readers of its Sunday edition, about ten years ago, was the publication of a short sermon as its leading editorial. Dr. George H. Hepworth was the preacher. He was a member of the *Herald* staff, and, as he explained at the time, he preached the sermon at the request of the proprietor of the *Herald*, who had asked him whether it would not be possible to prepare a sermon so free from theological doctrine as to be acceptable to Protestant as well as Catholic, to Jew and Gentile. Dr. Hepworth undertook to prepare such a sermon, and with so much favor was it received that he was requested to continue the work, and he did so from that time until his death on June 7.

It was a strange audience for a clergyman. The very issue of the paper on the Lord's Day was an offence to the great mass of Christian people. The readers were men of all faiths, and some of no faith. To the latter Dr. Hepworth found no difficulty in preaching, but to preach to men whose theological bias was strong and so bitterly opposed one to another, needed extraordinary tact and skill. So much at least may be said, that it was a good thing that men who preferred to stay at home and read a newspaper instead of going to church, should read matter of the kind that Dr. Hepworth wrote. It undoubtedly tended to elevate the character; it vigorously denounced wrongdoing, dishonesty, selfishness and inhumanity, and inculcated faith in God, kindness and benevolence. Probably the sermons would not have been read if Dr. Hepworth had gone further and preached the whole Gospel. It was something gained, in these days, if the lessons he did preach were taken to heart and put in practice.

Dr. Hepworth was in his seventieth year when he died. He was born in Boston, Mass., and was educated at Harvard. After a brief pastorate at Nantucket, he hired a theatre in Boston, and there, every Sunday afternoon and evening, he held services for non-churchgoers. The building was always crowded. The services were suspended during the war, while Dr. Hepworth served with the army on the staff of Gen. N. P. Banks. After peace was proclaimed he settled in New York as pastor of a Congregational church. His pastorate continued until in 1880, at the request of the New York *Herald*, he went to Ireland to superintend the distribution of relief to the sufferers of the famine. On his return he became pastor of a church at Newark, N. J., but his association with the *Herald* became more engrossing, and in 1885 he resigned to devote himself entirely to journalism. Besides writing regularly, he went on numerous expeditions in which special tact was required to ascertain exact facts in the face of contradictory reports. In work of this kind he went to the South and to Utah, and finally, at the time of the Armenian massacres, to Armenia. In all of these missions his reports showed a mind impartial and judicial, and a careful, painstaking effort to state the exact truth.

FREE

"FROZEN DAINTIES" tells how to make, easily and economically, the best desserts—ice creams, water ices, sherbets, frozen puddings, fruits, coffee, etc. Made best with

The Triple Motion White Mountain Freezer

"Frozen Dainties" is sent free on request.

THE WHITE MOUNTAIN FREEZER CO.
Dept. A, Nashua, N. H.

INGERSOLL DOLLAR WATCHES

If you recognize their usefulness in

Keeping Accurate Time

you understand why two million INGERSOLL DOLLAR WATCHES are sold every year. It's not merely the cost—One Dollar—or the guarantee. It is the knowledge that they are valuable to punctual men, that's the reason. For sale everywhere or by us post-paid on receipt of price. Send for our book of watches. It's free.

ROBT. H. INGERSOLL & BRO.
Dept. 61 67 Cortlandt Street, N. Y.

Libby's Breakfasts

Of broiled ham, creamed dried beef, breakfast bacon, or any of the many substantial dainties in ready-to-serve, key-opening cans, simplify life and make it worth living.

Libby's Atlas of the World, 32 new maps, size 8 x 11 inches—practical for the home—sent anywhere for 5 two-cent stamps. "How to Make Good Things to Eat," free.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

Mothers and Daughters

You can make summer cooking a pleasure by using our

Steam Cooker with Doors

Entire meal cooked over one burner. Saves fuel, labor and provisions. Used on any kind of stove. Only cooker made with steam condenser and copper tank, sold on 30 days trial. Get it for your home and summer cottage.

AGENTS WANTED. Liberal terms. $30 and $50 a week can be made by agents. Write for territory at once. Don't delay, as largest sales are made during summer months. Illustrated circulars free.

OHIO STEAM COOKER CO.
27 Ontario Building, Ont. and Jeff. Streets, Toledo, Ohio.

MAKE MONEY AT HOME We want to introduce our one pound package of coffee (Upham's Blend) in your town. Send us your name and address if you want to make some money easily. UPHAM BROS., New York.

GRAVES' TOOTH POWDER

Antiseptic and beautifying. Sweetens the breath. Purifies the mouth. Whitens and cleans the teeth. Hardens the gums. An aid to good health. **A Standard Dentifrice.** Endorsed by dentists. At druggists, 25 cents.

TRIAL BOTTLE FREE Graves' Tooth Powder Co., Chicago, Ill.

POZZONI'S COMPLEXION POWDER

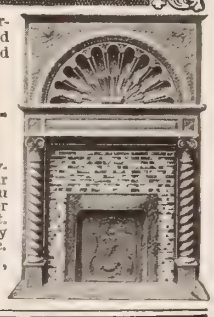
Beautifies Without Injury.

Made of purest materials. Contains no lead, arsenic, lime or anything else poisonous or injurious. The wooden box preserves the delicate perfume. Sold everywhere.

Full Size Box Sent on Receipt of 50c.

J. A. Pozzoni Co., Chicago, Ill.

Handsome Hardwood Mantels



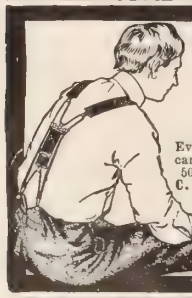
With and without mirrors. Handsomely carved from perfectly seasoned woods selected for

Rare Beauty of Grain.

We sell direct from factory with freight paid to your home.

Write for free booklet, showing styles telling why our mantels excel and how you save money and get a better selection by buying direct. Also tells how to properly set mantels, tiles, grates, etc.

WHITE MANTEL AND TILE CO., 618 Gay St., Knoxville, Tenn.



An Awkward Position will best test the comfort of the

PRESIDENT SUSPENDER

Every pair guaranteed. Trimmings cannot rust. Special size for boys. 50c everywhere, or by mail.

C. A. Edgarton Mfg. Co. Box 209 A Shirley, Mass.

Church and Sunday School Collections Doubled

Ask Particulars, Johnson Duplex Co., 10 South 14th St., Richmond, Va.

SUMMER HOMES IN VERMONT

LAKE CHAMPLAIN and THE GREEN MOUNTAINS

Illustrated Book with complete list of hotels and boarding houses. Board $4.00 per week and upward. Mailed for 4c. postage.

A. W. ECCLESTONE, S. P. A., C. V. Ry., 385 Broadway, N. Y.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS. UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

MUSIC Taught by Mail

Piano, Organ, Banjo, Mandolin, Guitar, Violin, Harmony and *Composition*. Beginners and advanced pupils. Competent teachers. Wonderful success. Full information and testimonials sent free. Address: U. S. Correspondence School of Music, Dept. 9, 19 Union Square, New York, N. Y.

CHURCH HYMNS and GOSPEL SONGS,

Best Collection for Tent, Outdoor, and Union Meetings. Music Edition, 25 cents. Words only, 10 cents.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

WE TRAIN PEOPLE FOR POSITIONS

Write us about the position you want and learn how to get it. **INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS Box 889, Scranton, Pa.**

CHURCH FURNITURE. Pews, Assembly Chairs, Pulpits, S. S. Seating. Largest Line, Latest Styles. Free Catalogue. Mfd at **GRAND RAPIDS SCHOOL FURNITURE WORKS, Salesroom, 22 West 19th Street, New York**

The Needle's Eye

A NEW SERIAL STORY WRITTEN EXPRESSLY BY FLORENCE M. KINGSLEY FOR THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

Chapter XXXI.—Continued

SWEET and flattering as was the tone of Mrs. Smalley's talk, Hilda felt that she was being patronized and treated as a country girl. Besides this, she could not keep her eyes from admiring glances at Mrs. Smalley's costume.

The latter graciously permitted this for an instant, then she arose with a grand rustle of concealed magnificence, which depresssed poor Hilda more than what she saw. "I should be so pleased if you would drive with me a while this afternoon," she said, exuding. as it were, kindness with the odor of violets. "Have you any other engagement?"

"Let me see," said Hilda, wrinkling her pretty forehead affectedly, "Mr. Rossi and I are going to the opera this evening; but—no, I believe I have no other engagement for this afternoon."

"Then put on your hat at once, my love; we will have such a nice drive in the open air."

Under the brilliantly clear light of the afternoon sky Hilda's fresh young loveliness impressed the older woman anew. It would really make quite a sensation, she told herself; and immediately began to consider this beauty in the light of a substantial round in the social ladder she was laboriously engaged in climbing.

Hilda would assuredly be courted by New York society if she came to the city. Her beauty and her husband's wealth would combine to that end. Could not it be so arranged that Hilda could be reached only through Mrs. Smalley? It would need a little tact, but if it could be done, Mrs. Smalley would receive invitations for Hilda's sake to houses now closed to her. These thoughts passed rapidly through the elder lady's mind, but they were put aside now to be considered later. The first thing to be done obviously was to array Hilda against the tenement improvements.

"The chief reason," she said, "why I regret Mr. Rossi taking up these schemes of his uncle's is the disaster it will lead to."

"What will it lead to?" said Hilda, full of vague alarms.

"In the first place, it will lead to a sadly narrow, restricted career for you. You will forgive me, if I take a very great liberty and tell you just what is in my heart, will you, dear?"

"Yes, certainly," murmured Hilda, uneasily. She felt instinctively that her husband would disapprove of the conversation; yet she longed to understand the situation from a different standpoint from her own. She was shrewd enough to guess that the excessive interest and affection shown by this comparative stranger must be unreal; but she, nevertheless, resolved to take advantage of it for the moment.

"You are just made for a full, generous, delightful life," pursued Mrs. Smalley gushingly. "You were never made for the country; no, indeed, my dear!"

Hilda blushed charmingly and displayed her eyelashes. "I don't like the country," she said simply.

"Then that is the very best of reasons why you should not stay there. But I started to tell you about the tenements; and I do feel that I am very bold indeed; I fear Mr. Rossi would never forgive me."

"I shall not tell him," said Hilda calmly.

"Oh, you naughty girl! don't you know young wives are supposed to tell their husbands everything? Perhaps we learn better after a while; but that's the way we all have to begin. Well, as I was saying, my love, these tenements are going to eat up your husband's fortune in no time." She had not been saying anything of the sort, and she was wholly unprepared for the astonishing effect of these words upon Hilda.

The rosy face blanched; the violet eyes darkened with terror. "Eat up his fortune!" she echoed, in a low, strained voice, "what—what do you mean?"

"Why, it's perfectly plain, isn't it? though I'm not much of a business woman? If Mr. Rossi insists upon giving up his really paying investments and putting all his money in these absurd 'model tenements,' with every sort of expensive luxury and convenience for debased creatures who neither require nor understand such things—it can't be long before——"

"Is he—is he doing this?"

"Of course, he is; hasn't he told you? He doesn't intend to use his money for anything else; he has told Mr. Smalley so. And the property has been going down frightfully ever since he came into it. Of course, it will take a long time to really spend it all, for even these tenements are immensely valuable, but they don't bring in a tithe of the income that

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

"THE CARRIAGE WAS ROLLING SWIFTLY THROUGH THE AVENUE"

A NEW RESULT from the EDISON

PHONOGRAPH

Accomplished.

Mr. Edison's Latest Inventions—

The MOULDED RECORD and The NEW REPRODUCER

duplicate the human voice in volume and clearness. Absolutely free from scratching; perfectly smooth and natural. The Moulded Records are "high speed," made of hard wax, freely and safely handled. **New Reproducers on all Phonographs.** Ask your dealer for exchange proposition ("Gem" excepted). Phonographs in Nine Styles **$10.00** to **$100.00.** Records, **50 cents** **$5.00** per dozen.

NATIONAL PHONOGRAPH COMPANY, Orange, N. J. New York, 83 Chambers St. Chicago, 144 Wabash Ave.

Baby's Go-Cart

The **BLOCH** (adjustab is as much ahead of t rest in strength, beau and finish, as in its hand easy-working and simp mechanism. It is the most easily a completely adjustable of all; it balanc perfectly; it doesn't run sideways wabble; it is light. It is not in the sar class with the rest. It is the **BLOCH.**

People are delighted with any **BLOCH**, but most everybody prefers it with porcelain handles and reachers of bicycle tubing.

BLOCH is stamped on every Bloch go-cart. We send it (freight prepaid) to any part of the United States; or you can get it of your dealer.

Send for Book

PHILADELPHIA BABY CARRIAGE FACTO Eighth and Spring Garden, Philadelphia

Knitting Lessons

Needles and Yarn—*How to Use* and *What You Can Make*. This is the subject of the little book entitled **The Columbia Book of the Use of Yarns,** which is published with a view of promoting the art and acquainting every woman with the merits of the famous Columbia Yarns. For the nominal sum of 15 cents (charged merely to cover expense) you can learn all the newest stitches in knitting and crocheting and how to make many handsome garments and fancy articles. Fully illustrated by photographs. If not at your dealers, book will be mailed on receipt of price.

MANF'RS COLUMBIA YARNS, P.O. Box 1618, Philadelphia, Pa.

Pennsylvania Railroad Reduced Rates Minneapolis, Account National Educati Association's Annual Meeting.

On account of the National Education Assoc tion's Annual Meeting, at Minneapolis. Minn., J 7 to 11, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company w sell excursion tickets from all stations on its lin July 4 to 6, good to return not earlier than July and not later than **July 14,** at rate of *single fa for the round trip, plus $2.00.* These tickets w be good for return passage only when executed Joint Agent at Minneapolis and payment of cents made for this service. By depositing tic with Joint Agent not earlier than July 8 nor la than July 14, and payment of 50 cents at time deposit, an extension of return limit may obtained to leave Minneapolis not later than S tember 1.

For specific rates and conditions, apply to tic agents.

HOW TO SELL SHORT STORIES

We teach Journalism and Story-Writing by mail. Manuscripts criticised, corrected and sold on commission. Send for our free booklet, **"Writing for Profit."**

It tells you how to succeed as a story-writer, newspaper-correspondent, and magazi contributor; how and where to sell short stories special articles; how to start right. Thornton W Editor-in-Chief; staff of specialists; founded 1895.

THE NATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.
47 BALDWIN BUILDING. INDIANAPOLIS, I

THE NEEDLE'S EYE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 550

the old ones did. And the old ones are plenty good enough for the people who live in them. If you saw one this morning, you know that much yourself."

"I shouldn't like to live in one," said Hilda, with surprising candor.

"Certainly not; neither should I. But the people who do live in them are perfectly contented. They don't want anything better. There is no sense in comparing people of the lower classes with you and me; and that is just the mistake your good husband is making. He imagines himself in their place—as if he could be there! Their standards are entirely different from ours, and their surroundings are exactly what they choose and make for themselves."

The carriage was rolling swiftly through a smoothly paved avenue as they talked, and now its mistress seemed suddenly to awake to her surroundings. "Stop here for a moment, Smith," she said, addressing her coachman.

Then turning to Hilda: "Just look at this house, my dear Mrs. Rossi, and tell me if you like it. I think it is just what you want."

Hilda drew a quick breath of awe and longing. She mentally contrasted the ornate pile of granite with the humble little house on the back hill-road. "Wouldn't it cost a great deal of money to keep it up?" she asked, her husband's words about a thousand starving children recurring unpleasantly to her mind.

"Certainly not more than you can well afford," smiled Mrs. Smalley. "Have you the remotest idea of what your husband's income is, my love?"

"He told me how much he inherited from his grandfather," said Hilda, looking down, "but——"

Mrs. Smalley gazed at the fair flushed face with real pity. "Never mind, dear, we have talked business quite long enough," she said briskly, and turned the conversation into a sprightly monologue concerning New York society, to which Hilda listened in a tumult of pleasure and envy, not unmingled with fear.

She felt as she joined Immanuel at dinner an hour later, that she had been both deceived and misused. Her rights, as she termed them, had begun to assume certain definite proportions, as arrayed against a series of chimerical notions, from which it was her actual duty to set her husband free.

Chapter XXXII.

A Dose of Bitter Herbs

A WEEK later, young Mrs. Rossi again sat idly looking out of the window. The prospect which its clear panes commanded was a wide one, including a charming vista of blue hills and smiling stretches of valley, with the white spire of the church at Tacitus Four Corners piercing a cloudy group of trees. Nearer at hand the bright afternoon sunshine rested pleasantly on close-cut slopes of velvet turf, gay with flower-borders. Inside, a canary trilled overhead; a clear fire purred in the old fireplace; great bunches of golden-rod and autumn leaves lighted up the friendly faces of the books. It was, in short, a charmingly comfortable room, with a delightful outlook, yet the little mistress of it looked sadly unhappy; her slender figure was relaxed and nerveless, her red lips drooped dolefully, occasionally she wiped away a big tear which forced its way from under its long lashes.

"I just hate this place!" she said aloud, and flung her damp handkerchief at the joyous canary, with an irritable "I wish you'd keep still!"

A stooped figure advancing slowly down the road next attracted the frowning blue eyes. "Dear me, that's grandma; I wonder what she wants."

Grandma had only come to make an afternoon call. She carried in her aged bosom a feminine longing to "hear all about Hildy's visit to New York." "Why ain't you been to see us, Hildy?" she asked, with mild reproach in her kind eyes.

"Me an' Em'line was expectin' you most all the forenoon. Em'line, she's pretty near laid up with neuralgy in her knee. I sez to her, 'I guess I'll try an' git over to Hildy's this aft'noon,' I sez, 'an see if she's sick.' I thought mebbe you'd be all tuckered out with trav'lin' an' sight-seein', an' I guess you be, ain't you, deary?"

"No, I'm not a bit tired," said Hilda, shortly. Then a childish temptation to air her grievances overcame her reticence. "I didn't want to come back."

"Didn't want to come back!" echoed the old lady. "Why, what on airth 'ud you be doin' way off there? Your home's here, child, an' home's the best place for a married woman."

"I could have a home there," said Hilda, tossing her small head. "I don't like the country one bit. It's too lonesome here; I just hate it!"

"Fur the land's sake!" cried her grandmother; "if you ain't the most ungrateful girl I ever see! To think of the way 'Manuel worked to fix this place up. An' it's jest as han'some as a pictur'—every room in it. I sh'd think you'd have more consideration fer your husban'; he likes the country an' so you'd ought to."

"I like the city and he ought to!" retorted Hilda, with spirit. "I don't believe in giving in to a man all the while. If you begin that way, there's just no end to it. I haven't been used to living in such a lonesome place, and I just won't stay here this winter!"

Mrs. Scott's shrewd eyes dwelt for some moments on her granddaughter before she replied. "You ain't changed a mite sence you was little, Hildy," she said at last, with considerable acerbity of tone. "It was always, 'I won't do this because I don't like to;' or 'I will do the other because I like to.' I'd ha' spanked that will an' won't out of you if I'd ha' had my way, an' it 'ud ha' been a blessin' to every body if I had. I used to tell your pa so time and again!"

Hilda tossed her yellow head with an arrogant curl of her red lips. "Papa knew better than to punish me," she cried, with a disagreeable little laugh. "I could always twist papa around my little finger!"

"Don't you go to tryin' to twist 'Manuel' round your finger, Hildy," said Mrs. Scott, earnestly "There won't nothin' but misery come out of it. It's good Bible doctrine 'at the husban's the head of the wife; he'd ought to be, too!"

"Why, Grandma Scott, you know perfectly well that you've always had your way. Grandpa doesn't dare say his soul is his own unless he's out to the barn!" the blue eyes sparkled with malicious mischief, and the pink cheeks dimpled with a teasing smile.

"I've been 'bleeged to be firm 'bout some things," admitted Mrs. Scott with dignity. "But I've always treated your grandfather's opinions with respect."

"You've respectfully and firmly laid them to one side," laughed Hilda. "But I don't blame you; and you musn't blame me if I want to do the same thing. Immanuel's awfully rich, grandma, and there isn't a bit of sense in our living here if I don't want to."

"Awfully rich!" repeated Mrs. Scott; "who said so?"

"He told me so himself. But he's spending everything on a lot of horrid ungrateful creatures in New York, who don't care a bit about him. It's perfectly dreadful, and I mean to put a stop to it. It's my duty!"

"Where is 'Manuel?" asked Mrs. Scott, surveying the flushed face before her with some anxiety. "I b'lieve a good hot dose of boneset tea 'ud do you good," she added reflectively.

"For heaven's sake don't mention it, grandma!" cried Hilda, with a gesture of loathing. "Of course you don't understand; I'm sure I didn't. Immanuel took me to the city on purpose to explain the matter. I suppose he thought I'd be perfectly delighted; but I know better. I'm not so stupid as he thinks."

TO BE CONTINUED

Mellin's Food

There are various ways to modify milk, but if you want *real* modification and not mixtures, the best way, the easiest way, the way to make the nearest approach to mother's milk, is to modify with Mellin's Food; it truly modifies the casein of the milk and makes it more digestible.

SEND FOR A FREE SAMPLE OF MELLIN'S FOOD.

MELLIN'S FOOD COMPANY, BOSTON, MASS.

American Success Series

Hon. ROBERT R. HITT

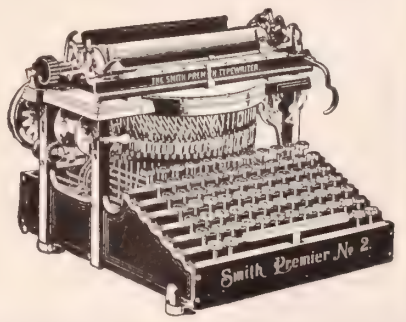
Congressman from Illinois, Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Affairs, was the stenographer who reported the Lincoln-Douglas debate.

"Improvement the order of the age"

A minimum of friction gives the maximum of life to the great

Success,

The Smith Premier Typewriter



American Success Series In Book Form.—At the end of this year, the Smith Premier Typewriter Company will publish a handsome booklet containing pictures and brief biographies of twelve successful Americans who have profited by their use of stenography or typewriting. These books will be mailed free only to persons who send us their names and addresses, with request for same.

The Smith Premier Typewriter Co., Syracuse N. Y., U. S. A.

How a Jas. Boss Watch Case is made

Gold Outside
Stiffening Metal
Gold Inside

The Jas. Boss Stiffened Gold Watch Case is made of two layers of Solid Gold with a layer of Stiffening Metal between welded and rolled together into one solid sheet of metal. The Jas. Boss Case is a Solid Gold Case for all practical purposes. The Stiffening Metal simply adds strength and durability. The Boss Case is guaranteed for 25 years by the largest watch case makers in the world, who have been making it for a full half century. Every Boss Case has the Keystone trademark stamped inside. Ask any dealer to show you one. Write us for a booklet telling the whole story.

The Keystone Watch Case Company, Philadelphia.

By this mark you know them

Hot Weather Wisdom

lies in saving your steps. Much strength and time is squandered walking around a hot kitchen. Economize both by using a

"Hoosier" Kitchen Cabinet.

Everything needed in preparing a meal is at your finger tips. Neat, compact, convenient. Helps you to manage your house work instead of its managing you. Other cabinets, sewing tables, etc., $5.50 and up. Write for catalogue, free.

This trade mark is on every Cabinet —Don't buy until you see our Catalogue or a real "Hoosier" Cabinet

The Hoosier Mfg. Co., 26 Adams St., New Castle, Ind.

"The Sphinx of the Twentieth Century."

ASIA AND THE CHINESE EMPIRE

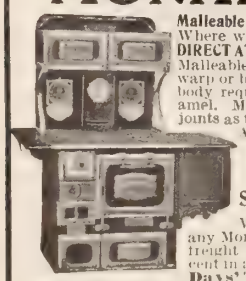
Comparatively few people are familiar with the Chinese Empire as it exists to-day. In view of the constantly growing Oriental commerce of the United States, everyone should become familiar with the Chinese Empire. The

NEW YORK CENTRAL'S

"Four-Track Series" No. 28 gives valuable statistics and information regarding the Flowery Kingdom, and contains a new and accurate map in colors.

A copy of No. 28, "A New Map of Asia and the Chinese Empire" sent free, on receipt of five cents in stamps by George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, New York Central Railroad, Grand Central Station, New York.

MONARCH



Malleable Iron and Steel Range. Where we have no dealer sold **DIRECT AT WHOLESALE PRICE.** Malleable iron will not crack, warp or break. Polished steel body requires no paint or enamel. Malleable frames make joints as tight as steam-boiler. Any equipment desired

Freight paid 400 miles with allowance when farther.

Special Free Trial.

We will ship anywhere any Monarch Range selected, freight prepaid, without a cent in advance. Give it **30 Days' Test.** Then send the money or return Range at our cost. Postal will bring you catalogue, particulars and prices.

Toy Monarch Free. Not a picture but a perfect reproduction of Range. Send three 2-cent stamps for postage and packing.

Malleable Iron Range Co., 107 Lake St., Beaver Dam, Wis.
Recently St. Louis, Mo.

METALAC

MAKES BRIGHT

Bathtubs, Sinks, Pipes,

everything metal, wood or pottery indoors or out of doors. Apply by brush. Makes silver finish not impaired by heat or cold.

Send 25c. for can to coat 15 sq. ft. Twice as much, 40c. Ask your dealer.

BILLINGS-CHAPIN CO.,
Finest Paints and Varnishes,
Dept. F, CLEVELAND, OHIO.

Banner Lye
the Cleaner and Disinfectant.

I Hear a Loving Voice

GRACE J. FRANCES HUBERT P. MAIN

1. I hear a lov-ing voice That calls me o'er and o'er,
2. I hear Thy warn-ing voice; O let me not de-lay;
3. O, pa-tient, lov-ing voice! O firm, a-bid-ing Friend,

That bids me lay my bur-den down, And rest for ev-er-more.
I must be saved by Thee a-lone, There is no oth-er way;
I now ac-cept Thy of-fer'd grace: Lord, keep me to the end.

I hear a lov-ing voice,— 'Tis Thine, O Lamb of God,....
Thy word my on-ly plea, I come with-out a fear;....
My soul with rap-ture filled, Thy won-ders shall pro-claim;..

Who from the cra-dle to the cross The path of sor-row trod.
I seek Thee while Thou cans't be found, And call while Thou art near.
My tongue shall sing Thy right-eous-ness, My life con-fess Thy name.

International. Copyright, 1901, by The Biglow & Main Co. From "GEMS OF SONG," by permission.

THE CLIMBER

I HAVE climbed the Delectable Mountains,
In the sweet land of Beulah I rest;
Life's journey is now nearly ended,
I'm in sight of the home of the blest.

Like the prophet of old, from Mount Pisgah,
The fair land of Canaan I view,
Its green fields and clear flowing rivers,
Where the ransomed have joys ever new.

From the height of these beautiful mountains,
The City of God I behold;
All flashing with gems the most precious,
The streets brightly burnished with gold.

There Jesus now reigns in his splendor,
I long his great glory to see,
And oh! how my heart thrills with wonder,
When I think that my King died for me.

Dale, N. D. J. D. TRACY.

A Missionary's Prayer Answered

That man's extremity is God's opportunity is strikingly illustrated in the experience of missionary Elmer C. Hubbard, of the Cardenas Industrial Home in Cuba. In a letter to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Mr. Hubbard writes:

Your favor of May 13, with check contributed to our work by readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, has been received, and I heartily thank you and the contributors for it. God has richly blessed us lately in our work in Cardenas. We have taken the stand that we will appeal only to Him for help, and will not go in debt for anything. On the morning of Cuban Independence Day, we had only forty-two cents for the needs of our family of forty-two, and not enough food for the next day. That noon we received over twelve dollars from an Epworth League in the United States, and the contributors wrote that they telt it was in answer to prayer that they had been moved to send it to us. The next morning a deputation of Cuban gentlemen brought in a subscription of $160.46, which had been made up for us in Cardenas the day before. A few days later, the officers and employees of the Cardenas Railroad sent us $51 and 170 yards of cloth. We believe that God has troubled the hearts of the people of Cardenas to support the work that is being done for their destitute children.

HAMPERS BUSINESS.

Coffee Drinking Incapacitates Some People for Business at Times.

A gentleman from McBain, Michigan, says, "Coffee drinking has cost me much, for during my life I have been many times so thoroughly put out of condition that I have been compelled to abandon business for a day or two at a time. The attacks of headache would commence on the right side behind the ear and become so severe as to totally incapacitate me for any exercise, even mental. I have frequently had to take morphine to relieve the suffering. Sour stomach troubled me and I had a nervous heart that gave me a great deal of trouble.

Four years ago I saw an advertisement for Postum Food Coffee which recited the ill effects of coffee on the nerves. I at once decided to make the change and leave off coffee and take on Postum. The result has been all that one could expect.

I am never constipated any more, the bilious attacks never come on except from some indiscretion, such as drinking coffee, which I am foolish enough to indulge in now and then. I have no more headaches, no more sour stomach and no bilious spells. I have not been sick to my stomach or had a nervous vomiting spell in three years. Am now 56 years old, and have better health and do a better business and more comfortable than ever before in my life. I certainly attribute the change to leaving off coffee and using Postum for I have taken no medicine to aid in making the change.

The experiment as stated is absolutely true. I am willing, if necessary, to attach my affidavit to it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Here is Your Prescription for the Best of Good Health

HIRES Rootbeer

the great temperance drink, is composed of Nature's health-giving agents. It purifies the blood—fortifies the nerves and braces you up for hot weather.

Beware of cheap imitations. The genuine Hires is sold everywhere. A package makes five gallons. Send 2c stamp for booklet of "Unnatural History." Cash prizes for solving combinations.

Bottles for putting up **Hires** Rootbeer with Patent Rubber Lightning Stoppers. Last for years. Clean, convenient, handy and always ready for use. No corks, string or wire. $2 00 per case of 4 dozen pints.

CHARLES E. HIRES CO., Malvern, Pa.

PAYING 5% PER ANNUM

on Sums of $50.00 and Upward, Reckoned from Day of Deposit and P'd Quarterly by Check

This Company operates in improved Real Estate in New York, where true values are known and where there is no element of speculation or risk. We pay depositors a fair interest. While doing this we have in nine years increased our assets to over $1,600,000. Surplus of over $185,000.

We shall welcome the opportunity to furnish prospective depositors with further information.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York

7 Per Cent. Preferred Stock

$10.00 PER SHARE

The Lackawanna Warehouse Co.

CAPITAL $125,000.00

Offers a Limited Number of its 7 per cent. Preferred Shares at Par.

Interest is Paid Quarterly.

ATLANTIC TRUST CO., OF N. Y., REGISTRAR.

The Stores owned and operated by this Company are located at the terminus of the D. L. & W. R. R

In order to meet the growing demands of its business of loaning money on merchandise, it offers a portion of the above stock in lots not less than five shares.

If you want something that pays **twice as much as SAVINGS BANKS**, combined with **ABSOLUTE SAFETY**, write for full details to

Company's Offices, 1 Water St., New York.

CHEAP RATES California, Washington, Oregon, Colorado. We give reduced rates on household goods of intending settlers to the above States. Write for rates. *Map of California, Free.*

TRANS-CONTINENTAL FREIGHT CO.
325 Dearborn St., Chicago.

THE FATHER'S CARE*

Life an Educational and Disciplinary Process for the Spiritual Development of the Christian

HOW much it helps a boy who has left his home for school or business life, to know that his father and mother still take an interest in his welfare! None are so likely to fall into sin and make shipwreck of their lives as those who, rightly or wrongly, are convinced that no one cares for them. It may be a poor home that the boy has left, and that no pecuniary help can come from it, or it may be that for some other reason, the boy knows he must depend on his own exertions for success; yet the consciousness of interest and sympathy helps him and encourages him in his loneliness. A mother tells the story of her two timid children that they could not bear to be left alone, but one day she left them at play on the first floor of her home, while she went to the second floor, to attend to some duty. The children continued their play contentedly, because when they called to her, she answered them. They knew they were within reach of her ear and they felt safe. They could not see her, but they knew her voice, and her "Yes, dears," was sufficient to satisfy them. They only needed the assurance of her being still near them, to keep them calm. All that the parent is to the child, God is to those who love him, and his children might have, if they would, the same comfort and confidence from that fact, that children have in the care of their earthly parents.

Men ask, when some great misfortune befalls them, "Does God care?" There are times when we are apt to think he does not. A scheme designed disinterestedly for the good of others, is thwarted; a really earnest strenuous effort on the part of a man to earn an honest living for his wife and family fails; a good man who has a family dependent upon him falls sick and dies, while men whose lives are a curse to themselves and all about them, live on and prosper. A hundred cases might be named that suggest the fear that the world is governed by caprice, or by one who is heedless of suffering. But against all these, the Bible puts the assurance of God's continual care and of his loving sympathy. There are mysteries in life, and it would be folly to deny the fact, but we are encouraged to wait for their solution and meanwhile to trust. God does pity his children; he does care for them and though he does not govern the world as we would do, we may be assured that he governs it wisely. "I should tremble for my safety," a wise and good man once said, "if my own judgment approved of the providences of life. I should think that God was such an one as myself, and I know what a failure I should make of governing the world. But when I see things occur that I cannot understand, when I see mysteries that I cannot solve, I come to the conclusion that a mind infinitely greater than my own is in control, and I feel safe." The child does not understand much that its father does. I would think that father more kind if he would let it have more play and would not be so insistent about school and study; but all the time the father is acting in the child's interest.

We know not what we shall be. Who can tell whether there is not some life ahead of us, for which all these trials and disappointments are preparing us? The child's hard study and his discipline are intended to prepare him for doing a man's duty in the world; perhaps the man's hard drudgery and his troubles are to prepare him for doing his duty in a life higher than this, which he will enter upon after death. So when we ask, "Does God care?" the answer may be that he cares in the best kind of way—the way in which a father cares for his child. We have a better knowledge of God's dealings with man than that Jesus gave us. He certainly knew more of God than any human teacher, and though he was evidently hampered in communicating that knowledge by the difficulty of revealing the divine to the human understanding, he uniformly presented the idea of God in the light of a father. The paternal relation appeared to him the most appropriate image of God's dealing with men. He uses it again and again in direct teaching and in his parables, notably in that of the Prodigal Son. What inference are we to draw from the fact? Is it not that our highest and best interests are God's concern, as the child's are those of his earthly father? The father's care, then, is not always the most pleasant and enjoyable for the child, but it is the best in the long run. It may be that God is so concerned about the development of character in his children, that he does not care whether they are rich or poor, obscure or conspicuous, whether they succeed in business or fail; but cares very much whether their faith and love are developed and whether they are like Christ, the pattern with which he provided us.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society for July 6. Matt. 6: 25-34; Psalm 103. 13, 14.

LOVE'S RECOMPENSE

AMID the turmoil and the strife
Of all we deem this mortal life,
Take time to send a loving thought
To one whose hours with pain are fraught,
Whose days are full of weariness,
And nights of lonely restlessness,
And it will soothe the weary breast
And to the restless heart bring rest,
And it will grow, and travel on
To bless some other weary one,
And in thine hour of deep distress
It will return to cheer and bless,
So beautiful and tender grown
Thou'lt scarce recall it as thine own;
But think an angel visitant
From out the gracious heavens sent
To bear a healing balm to thee,
Such is Love's helpful ministry.

Amid a life of happiness,
When every hour 's a dream of bliss,
Take time to speak a loving word
Where loving words are seldom heard;
And it will linger in the mind,
And gather others of its kind,
'Till loving words will echo where
Erstwhile the heart was poor and bare;
And somewhere on thy heavenward track
Their music will come echoing back,
And flood thy soul with melody,
Such is Love's immortality.

'Mid daily cares so manifold
They seem more than one heart can hold,
Take time to lend a helping hand
Where loving deeds are nobly planned,
For those to whom such deeds are rare;
And it will ease thy load of care;
For Love doth every burden bear,
And when it rules the daily life
It lightens labor, stills all strife,
And sheds a radiance divine,
A very healing oil and wine,
Upon the fallen and the weak,
The bowed in spirit, and the meek;
And then returns an hundredfold
To bless the giver, with the gold
Of peace and joy and happiness,
Such is Love's wondrous bounteousness.

—SELECTED.

SUMMER FROLIC.

Get Ready Now.

Give the brain and body food during the summer that does not overtax the stomach and heat the body.

Grape-Nuts is a crisp, dainty and delicious food, selected parts of the grain treated by heat, moisture and time to slowly and perfectly develop the diastase from the grain and transform the starch into grape sugar in the most perfect manner; the small particles of phosphate of potash found in certain parts of the cereals are retained and these elements vitalize and nourish the body brain and nerve centers.

In its predigested form, it furnishes the necessary strength and energy in an easy way for the system to absorb without undue exertion and removes the general feeling of heaviness usual to hot weather.

Grape-Nuts and cream, a little fruit and possibly an egg or two cooked to suit the taste, is an ideal breakfast and will fully sustain the body until the noonday meal. Delicious desserts for luncheon and supper can be quickly made and have a flavor all their own from the peculiar, mild but satisfying sweet of the grape sugar.

Grape-Nuts will save the heat of cooking and the exertion of preparing food; will make you feel internally ten degrees cooler and fit you for the summer's heat, so that you may enjoy the full pleasures of the season.

The Natural Body Brace advertised in this paper in the first issue of this month is a delightful, certain remedy for ailments peculiar to women and girls. It makes walking and work easy; gives good figure and light step. Write the Natural Body Brace Co., Box 171, Salina, Kan., for free illustrated book.

STARK TREES best by Test—77 YEARS LARGEST Nursery. FRUIT BOOK free. We WANT MORE SALESMEN PAY CASH Weekly STARK BROS, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.; Etc

5¢

Give the grocer five cents and say

ZU ZU

He'll understand that you want the little ginger snaps that come in the In-er-seal package.

IN-ER SEAL

To All Who Suffer from SPINAL DEFORMITIES

85 per cent cheaper than the old methods. **100 per cent better.** Weighs ounces where others weigh pounds. For Men, Women and Children; none too young, none too old to be relieved. We offer the only Scientific Appliance ever invented for the relief and cure of this unsightly condition; cured the inventor, Mr. P. B. Sheldon, of curvature of the spine of THIRTY YEARS' standing.

Throw Away the Cumbersome and Costly Plaster-of-Paris and Sole-Leather Jackets

Our appliance is light in weight, durable, and conforms to the body as not to evidence that a support is worn. It is constructed on strictly scientific anatomical principles, and is truly a godsend to all sufferers from spinal troubles, male or female. We also make Scientific Appliances for protruding abdomen, weak back, stooping shoulders. Send for free booklet and letters from physicians, physical instructors, and those who know from experience of our wonderful appliances. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. Write to-day for measurement blank. Don't wait.

STEAMBURG, N. Y., February 9, 1901.

After having worn the plaster-of Paris jackets, I can truthfully say your appliance is far more comfortable to wear. It corrects curvature quite as well, and fits the body so perfectly that no one would suspect I was wearing one. You have my lifelong gratitude and well wishes. Yours truly, IDA BLOOD.

The plaster-of-Paris jacket above mentioned weighed 8 1-4 lbs. The Philo Burt Appliance put on in its place weighed 17 ounces—a difference of over 7 lbs.

PHILO BURT MFG. CO., 30-6th Street, Jamestown, N. Y.

EIGHT DOLLARS AND 95 CENTS BUYS THIS HIGH GRADE, HIGH ARM, 20 YEAR GUARANTEED FIVE-DRAWER, SOLID POLISHED, ANTIQUE OAK, DROP HEAD CABINET SEWING MACHINE, the equal of sewing machines that cost twice the money elsewhere.

$10.45 for our 5-Drawer, Drop Head Cabinet Celebrated NEW QUEEN SEWING MACHINE.

$11.95 for the beautiful marquetry decorated EDGEMERE SEWING MACHINE.

$12.85 for the Standard Ball Bearing BURDICK SEWING MACHINE.

$15.20 for the HIGHEST GRADE Sewing Machine made.

OUR MINNESOTA, the equal of regular $50.00 and $60.00 agents' machines. These and many other high grade machines, beautifully illustrated and fully described, the parts, mechanism and special features in our big, new, free Sewing Machine Catalogue. You Must Write For It. WE CAN SURELY SAVE YOU $10.00 to $20.00 ON ANY KIND OF A MACHINE.

THREE MONTHS' FREE TRIAL on any sewing machine ordered. For Free Sewing Machine Catalogue, the most wonderful price offerings ever made, our liberal terms, pay after received offer and THREE MONTHS' FREE TRIAL PLAN, cut this ad. out and mail to SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., Chicago.

TRICYCLES for Cripples and WHEEL CHAIRS for Invalids

Made to specifications to fit every case.

Obtain our prices on any special work desired. Catalogue Free.

Z. C. FAY TRICYCLE & INVALID CHAIR CO., Elyria, Ohio.

Farmers' Handy Wagon

With 4-Inch Tire Steel Wheels only

$21.95

Low and handy. Saves labor. Wide tires, avoid cutting farm into ruts. Will hold up any two-horse load. We also furnish Steel Wheels to fit any axle. Any size wheel, any width of tire. Catalogue free. Address Empire Manufacturing Co. Quincy, Ill.

OLD CARPETS made into NEW MOSS RUGS AND DRUGGETS.

Send us your old discarded carpet and we will return to you a beautiful floor decoration. Write for our free booklet, tells how we make them. MACK CARPET & RUG MFG CO., Established 1886. 402 W. 13th St., INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

We Carpet Your Floor for $5

To introduce our new, serviceable and [illegible]

BRUSSELETTE ART RUGS

Attractive and artistic [illegible] both sides and in 5 [illegible] sizes. Rustic kept [illegible] and [illegible] to out-wear higher-priced carpets. [illegible] prepaid to any point east of the Rocky Mountains. Money refunded if [illegible]. Illustrated catalogue [illegible] in actual colors sent free.

Sanitary Mfg. Company 54 Bourse Building Philadelphia, Pa.

THE OMNIGRAPH Will Teach Telegraphy absolutely correct in the shortest possible time at a total cost of four dollars. TRANSMITTER, Key and Sounder. Expert operator with you all the time. Circular free. THE OMNIGRAPH MFG CO. Dept C 39 Cortlandt St., New York

Artistic Monuments

Cost No More than Plain Ones in

White Bronze

Marble is entirely out of date. Granite soon gets moss-grown, discolored. Requires constant expense and care, and eventually crumbles back to Mother Earth. Besides it is very expensive.

White Bronze is strictly everlasting. It CANNOT crumble with the action of frost. Moss-growth is an IMPOSSIBILITY. It is more artistic than any stone. Then why not investigate it? It has been adopted for nearly one hundred public monuments and by thousands of delighted customers in all parts of the country. Many granite dealers have used White Bronze in preference to granite for their own corner plots. We have designs from $45 to $4,000.00. Write at once for free designs and information. It puts you under no obligations. We deal direct and deliver everywhere. Over $70,000 worth of work sold to Christian Herald readers in the last few years.

The Monumental Bronze Co.
70-90 Howard Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

1877 FOR 25 YEARS 1902

we have successfully treated all forms of Cancer, Tumors and other new growths except in the stomach, and the Thoracic Cavity

Without the use of the knife.
As a logical result of our success

THE BERKSHIRE HILLS Sanatorium

has become the largest and most elegantly appointed private institution in the world for the treatment of a special class of diseases, and has no rivals.

All physicians are cordially invited, as our guests.

Upon receipt of a description of any case of Cancer or Tumor we will mail, prepaid and securely sealed, THE MOST VALUABLE AND COMPREHENSIVE TREATISE ever published on this special subject, and will give you an opinion as to what can be accomplished by our method of treatment, and will refer you to former patients.

DRS. W. E. BROWN & SON, North Adams, Mass.

TEN DAYS FREE TRIAL
allowed on every bicycle purchased of us. We **ship on approval** to any one in U.S. or Canada, *without a cent deposit.*

1902 Models, $9 to $15
1900 & '01 Models, best makes, $7 to $11
500 Second-hand Wheels
all makes and models, good as new, $3 to $8. Great *Factory Clearing Sale* at half factory cost. Tires, equipment, & sundries, all kinds, ½ regular price.
RIDER AGENTS WANTED in every town to ride & exhibit sample 1902 model. Agents make money fast.
A BICYCLE FREE distributing catalogues in your town. *Write at once* for agents' net prices and our **special offer.**
MEAD CYCLE CO. Dept. 64 K CHICAGO, ILL.

This Washing Machine

FREE To introduce the **Improved Favorite Washer** in every home in America, I will send a machine, **freight paid,** to the first to write from each county in the U.S. I will send two machines. Sell one and keep the other. Agents make $100 to $200 a month selling my machines. You don't have to act as agent in order to get **MACHINE FREE.** No capital needed. Machine washes anything that can be washed by hand. Tried for 16 years. Send postal card to-day.

R. M. BALL, Manufacturer,
Room 68 Ball Block, Muncie, Indiana.

GRAY HAIR RESTORED

"WALNUTTA" HAIR STAIN is prepared from the juice of the Philippine Islands walnut, and restores Gray, Streaked, Faded or Bleached Hair, Eyebrows, Beard or Moustache to its original color, **instantaneously.** Gives any shade from **Light Brown to Black. Does not wash off or rub off.** Contains no poisons, and is not sticky or greasy. **"Walnutta" Hair Stain** will give more satisfactory results in one minute than all the hair restorers and hair dyes will in a lifetime. **Price 60 cents a bottle,** postpaid. To convince you of its merits we will send a **sample bottle postpaid for 20c.**
PACIFIC TRADING CO., Dist. Office 66, St. Louis, Mo.

"How To Buy A DIAMOND"

RIGHT WAY—RIGHT PRICE
Our new booklet is worth $10.00 to an intending diamond or jewelry purchaser. **Its FREE.** 100 points to guide you in diamond buying. Sent **on approval** express paid. **Pin money** buys diamonds by our charge account system. Write today.
GEO. E. MARSHALL, Dept. 10., Chicago.

Agent's Outfit Free.—"Success"
Nutmeg Grater—only perfect grater. Send for large catalog new goods, fast sellers, free.
RICHARDSON MFG. CO. Dept. 6, Bath, N.Y.

SHORTHAND. Students of the Christian Herald Lessons should get the "Shorthand Instructor," upon which the lessons are based. 276 pp., $1.50. **ISAAC PITMAN & SONS, 33 Union Sq., New York.** Booklet free.

OUR COMPLETE COURSE IN.... SHORTHAND

Isaac Pitman's 20th Century Revision

By Special Arrangement with Isaac Pitman & Sons, 33 Union Square, N. Y.

LESSON XIII.

REVIEW.

1. Write the signs for the double consonants *lr, gw, mf, wl, kw, yr, wh, zhl.* 2 In which two double consonants is the initial hook read first? 3. Write two words illustrating the vocalization of some of the other consonants. 4. What does ⌒ when hooked represent?

The Aspirate

117. The aspirate is represented, in addition to the downward ʔ and upward ʃ, by a downward tick, thus, ʻ (a contraction of the lower half of the sign ʔ), and by a dot.

118. The downward stroke ʔ is used when *h* stands ALONE, or is followed by ⌒ or —; thus, ʔv *high,* ʔ *Hugh;* ʔ *hawk,* ʔ *hog;* also when it gives a better outline than the upward stroke, as ʔ *hawser.*

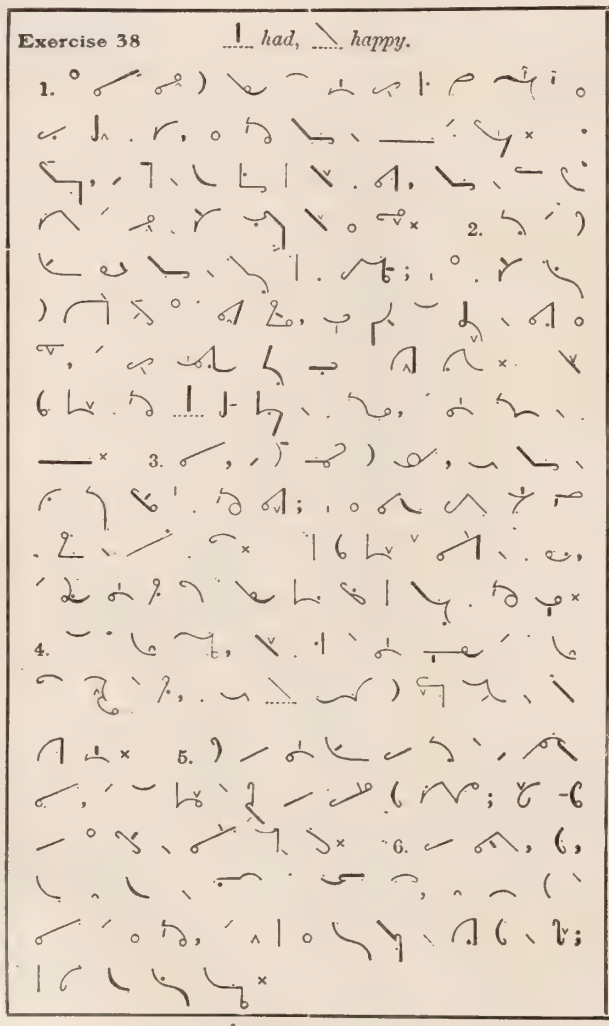
119. The upward stroke ʃ is generally used when *h* is followed by a downstroke, a straight upstroke, the curves *n* and *ng,* or by a hook, circle, or loop; thus, ʃ *hop,* ʃ *hobby,* ʃ *haughty,* ʃ *kid,* ʃ *hatch,* ʃ *hedge,* ʃ *huffy,* ʃ *heath,* ʃ *heathen,* ʃ *hush,* ʃ *harrow,* ʃ *hero,* ʃ *hurry,* ʃ *honey,* ʃ *hung,* ʃ *hewn,* ʃ *hove,* ʃ *host,* ʃ *hackle.*

120. When following another consonant, the stroke *h* must be so joined that the circle of the character cannot be read as the circle *s;* as, ʃ *cohere,* ʃ *mohair,* ʃ *Soho;* ʃ *behave* ʃ *outhouse,* ʃ *unholy.*

121. The downward tick *h* is used initially, and is always read *first.* It is prefixed to the stroke consonants) ⌒ (⌒ (the fact that these are the four consonants in the word SMALLER forms a useful mnemonic) or to any of the double consonants to which it will easily join; thus,) *hiss,*) *hazy,* ⌒ *ham,* ⌒ *hem,* ⌒ *hemp,* ⌒ *hall,* ⌒ *holly,* ⌒ *hear,* ⌒ *hearer,* ⌒ *Hebrew,*) *hydra,*) *hedger,*) *hither.*

122. The dot *h* is placed before the vowel which is to be aspirated. It is used as an alternative to the stroke *h,* usually in order to avoid an awkward or long outline; thus, ⌒ *happiness,* ⌒ *happening,* ⌒ *handy,* ⌒ *apprehend,* ⌒ *perhaps,* ⌒ *manhood,* ⌒ *loophole.*

Exercise 38 ı *had,* ı *happy.*



Exercise 39

1. Hicks, hock, Hawkins, haggis, hackney, huckster. 2. hoop, hod, hitch, hoary, heap, heady, haddock. 3. hone, hive, housed, haggle, hammer, hairy, hardy. 4. Unhook, Sahara, cohesion; abhor, unhinge, unhitch. 5. hymn, hilly, horn, horror, haze, hump, hasty. 6. Gingham, happily, uphill, household, handy, Redhill. 7. *In the* isle *which is his* home, *he* says *the* herring fishery *is* among *the* occupations *of the* honest, homely people, *and is* far *from* unhealthy; *on their* behoof *he* hastens *to* say *this to* Hugo. 8. *There is* no hotel *there, but you may* stay at *a* coffee-house; *I* hear *from* Huxley *the* name *of the* owner *is* Hogg. 9. *I shall be happy to* hear *you have had a* pleasing holiday *there.*

REVIEW

1. Give the four signs used to represent the aspirate. 2. Explain when the stroke forms of *h* are employed. 3. What rule must be observed when *h* follows another consonant? 4. Show when the two other forms of *h* are used.

Upward and Downward *L* and *R*

123. The following rules govern the writing of the consonant *l* in either the upward or the downward direction, and the use of the upward or downward forms of *r*:—

124. INITIAL *L* is generally written upward, thus, ʃ *loud,* ʃ *aloud,* ʃ *life,* ʃ *alive.* In the following cases it is written *downward:*

(*a*) When *l* is preceded by a vowel and is followed by a horizontal letter not hooked initally; as, ʃ *elk,* ʃ *elm,* ʃ *Ellen,* ʃ *almoner.*

(*b*) When *l* precedes ʃ ʃ and ʃ; as, ʃ *illusive,* ʃ *lesson,* ʃ *Lessing.*

125. FINAL *L* is generally written upward, thus, ʃ *Paul,* ʃ *Polly,* ʃ *tale,* ʃ *Italy.* In the following cases it is written downward:

(*a*) After the letters ʃ ʃ ʃ and any straight upstroke, if no vowel follows the *l;* thus, ʃ *full,* ʃ *vile,* ʃ *scale,* ʃ *quail,* ʃ *sequel,* ʃ *rail,* ʃ *yell,* ʃ *Howell.* But if a vowel follows, *l* is written upward, as ʃ *fully* ʃ *villa,* ʃ *scaly,* ʃ *Aquila,* ʃ *rally.*

☞ The student is recommended to purchase the Key to the *Shorthand Instructor,* which forms a Key to all the Exercises appearing in these lessons, as well as to all the Review Questions. It is an indispensable companion for all students mastering the art without a teacher. The price of the Key is 50c., and all orders should be sent to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD office. Lesson No. XIV. will appear July 9.

Will all persons availing themselves of this complete course of Shorthand, kindly send their names and addresses on a postal card to the Proprietor of The Christian Herald, Bible House, N. Y.

CALIFORNIA

The New Overland Limited

Electric Lighted trains to the coast daily with Superb Compartment and Observation Car, Dining Car, Buffet and Library Car, with bath and barber, and Standard Sleeping Cars with drawing rooms.
Leaves Chicago daily 8 p. m.

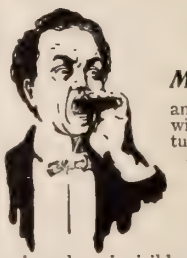
VIA

CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN UNION PACIFIC AND SOUTHERN PACIFIC R'YS

The Best of Everything.

ALL AGENTS SELL TICKETS BY THIS ROUTE

DEAFNESS



Why don't you use a Morley Ear-Drum?

and hear like other folks without ear-trumpets or tubes.

Send for book about the

Morley Ear-Drum

a harmless, invisible and comfortable help for the ear. Different from anything else.

THE MORLEY COMPANY, Dept. E
19 South 16th Street, Philadelphia

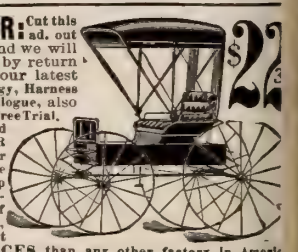
Invalids'

chairs—a third less than usual. We build them ourselves, from start to finish. Strong, easy-running, perfect finish.

Our name on all our chairs. Send for book. We pay freig anywhere in the United States.

PHILADELPHIA BABY CARRIAGE FACTOR
Eighth and Spring Garden, Philadelphia

OUR OFFER: Cut this ad. out and mail to us and we will send you free by return mail, postpaid, our latest big Special Buggy, Harness and Saddlery Catalogue, also the most liberal Free Trial, Pay After Received Buggy Offer EVER MADE. From our own factories we make, sell and ship direct to our customers all kinds of Buggies, Surreys, Wagons, etc., at LOWER PRICES than any other factory in Americ DON'T BUY A RIG UNTIL YOU GET OUR FREE CATALOGU



SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO, IL

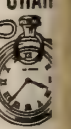
ORNAMENTAL FENC

25 designs, all ste Handsome, durable Cheaper than a wo fence. Special induc ments to church a cemeteries. Catalogue fr
KOKOMO FENC MACHINE CO., 445 North St., Kokomo, Indiana

THE "BEST" LIGH

is a portable 100 candle power lig costing only 2cts per week. Makes burns its own gas. Brighter than e tricity or acetyline, and cheaper t kerosene. No Dirt. No Grease. No O Over 100 styles. Lighted instantly w a match. Every lamp warranted.
Agents Wanted Everywhere.
THE BEST LIGHT C
3-70 E. 5th St., Canton, Ohio.

STEM-WIND WATCH CHAIN AND CHAR



You can get a **Stem-Wind,** Nickle-Plated Watch, warranted, also a Chain and Charm for selling 19 packages of Bluine at 10c each Send name and address at once and we will forward you the Bluine and our large Premium List, postpaid. No money required.
BLUINE MFG. CO, Box 686, Concord Junction, Ma

Lessons of Travel

How God's People Learned His Character in the Desert

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

EVERY trial prepares us for blessing, and every blessing prepares us for further trial. Moses had to learn this fact when he led his people out of Egypt. In the wilderness of Sin the test was that of hunger. God had just wrought a miracle for the people in having sweetened the waters of Marah; he had done wonders for them in Egypt and at the Red Sea; but neither their sufferings nor their experiences of deliverance had changed them. They had no more confidence in God than when they were the slaves of Pharaoh. No circumstance can change the natural heart of man; only a new heart can produce a new life. The law can make nothing perfect (Heb. 7: 19).

The children of Israel murmured. This was the third time since they came out of Egypt (Exod. 14: 11; 15: 24). It was wrong, they thought, that they should be brought into the wilderness and have nothing to eat—somebody must be to blame; and, as they did not see God in the matter, they blamed Moses. O! how the ignoring of God leads to this murmuring against man! And how closely difficulties test us as to whether we really believe in an unseen God. The people said unto Moses and Aaron, "Would God that we had died by the hand of the Lord in Egypt, when we sat by the fleshpots, and when we ate bread to the full" (Exod. 16: 3). O how little they knew what they said! How many miserable suicides seek to escape some suffering here by plunging into an awful, unknown future without God! They take themselves out of reach of present mercy, and daringly provoke certain future judgment!

Moses understood God's purpose, and he could write later on, "He humbled thee, and suffered thee to hunger, and fed thee with manna, which thou knewest not, neither did thy fathers know; that he might make thee know that man doth not live by bread only, but by everything that proceedeth out of the mouth of the Lord doth man live" (Deut. 8: 3). Moses was not alarmed at the prospect of the people dying of hunger. How could they die of hunger if God fulfilled his promise to give them the land of Canaan? And Moses stood the test of the unbelieving impatience and ungrateful accusations of the people, and spoke no word in self-defence. He knew more of God than was contained in the law. And God was true, as he expected, and said, "Behold, I will rain bread from heaven for you who have asked me (Moses and Aaron) . . . that I may prove them whether they will walk in my law or no." He proved them by suffering them to hunger, and they failed under the test; now he would prove them by supplying their need. Moses knew, and a man of faith always knows, that the extremity of man is just the opportunity for God to manifest his power and glory, and that therefore every test of faith and patience is a privilege given by God.

God having spoken to Moses, he must convey the message to the people. He and Aaron said to them, "At even, then ye shall know that the Lord hath brought you out of Egypt; and in the morning ye shall see the glory of the Lord; for that he heareth your murmurings against the Lord." How does God hear things? Just as they really are. Deep down in the hearts of the people there was a murmur against God, and he heard their words in this light—they could not hide it from him, "The Lord heareth your murmurings which ye murmur against him; and what are we? Your murmurings are not against us, but against the Lord" (Exod. 16: 6-8). Moses once said, "Who am I?" in unbelief (Exod. 3: 11; 4: 1, 10-13); now he says, "Who are we?" in self-emptiness. The people must come into God's presence about this matter; they were commanded, "Come near before the Lord; for that he hath heard your murmurings," and the glory of the Lord appeared in the cloud, and God told Moses, "I have heard the murmurings of the children of Israel; speak to them, saying, At even ye shall eat flesh, and in the morning ye shall be filled with bread; and ye shall know that I am the Lord your God."

Making Money After School Hours

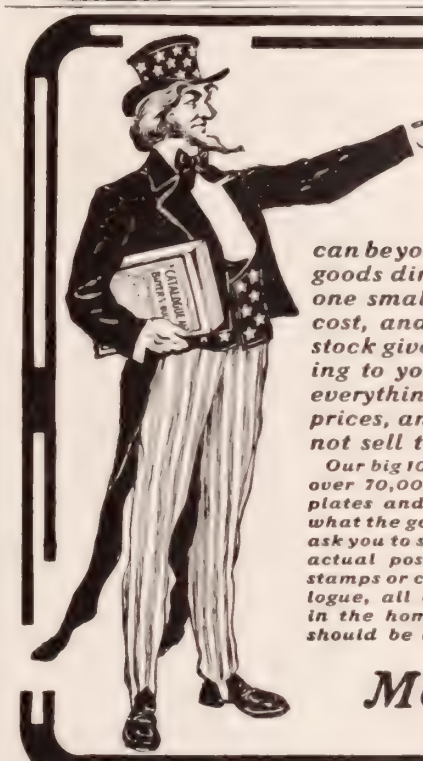
The above are four of the three thousand boys who are making money in spare time by selling THE SATURDAY EVENING POST to their neighbors and friends. Some of them are making $8.00 to $10.00 a week. **We want one thousand more boys at once.** We want a new boy in every locality. There is plenty of room. The work is easy. No money required to start. We will send the first week's supply **Free.** This will provide capital for the next week.

Will You be One of the 1000 NEW AGENTS of The Saturday Evening Post?

$200.00 in Extra Prizes for good work will be distributed among boys who sell 5 or more copies weekly

Send for booklet, showing photographs and describing methods of some of our most successful boy agents.

Circulation Bureau, The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia, Pa.



Be Your Own Dealer

Why not buy goods at wholesale prices, and save from 15 to 40 per cent on everything you use? You can be your own dealer if you wish, and buy your goods direct from the manufacturer with only one small profit added to the manufacturers' cost, and what is better, our $2,500,000.00 stock gives you a chance to select goods according to your own ideas. Our stock consists of everything for everybody, in all styles and at all prices, and all qualities except trash. We will not sell trash at any price.

Our big 1000-page catalogue tells the story. It quotes over 70,000 different articles and has over 17,000 plates and illustrations to help you understand just what the goods look like. This catalogue is free, but we ask you to send 15 cents to partly pay the postage, as the actual postage is 22 cents. Send 15 cents in either stamps or coin and we will forward our complete catalogue, all charges free. This catalogue can be found in the homes of over 2,000,000 thinking people and should be in yours also. Why not send for it to-day?

We Want You to Try Us

to send us a trial order and test our ability to satisfy you in every particular. We have special catalogues on almost every line you can think of. Tell us what kind of goods you are interested in and we will send you, absolutely free, any of the following illustrated catalogues quoting wholesale prices. Be sure to mention the one you want. If you want our complete catalogue, send 15 cents and ask for catalogue Number Seventy.

Furniture	Silverware
Farm Implements	Carpets and Rugs
Vehicles	Underwear
Sewing Machines	Groceries
Hardware	Bicycles
Crockery	Baby Carriages
Glassware	Dry Goods
Stoves	Photographic Goods
Sporting Goods	Notions
Harness	Books
Drugs	Shoes
Stationery	Millinery
Toys	Cloaks
Leather Goods	Shirts
Musical Instruments	Furs

Men's and Boy's Suits (both Ready-Made and Made-to-Order) including Samples.

Montgomery Ward & Co., Chicago

The house that tells the truth. 10

The CORNISH AMERICAN PIANOS AND ORGANS.

FINEST AND MOST POPULAR INSTRUMENTS IN THE WORLD

SHIPPED ANYWHERE ON ONE YEARS FREE TRIAL

We will ship any Piano or Organ upon the distinct understanding that if not found entirely satisfactory after 12 months' use we will take it back, thus giving you one year's free trial in your own home. You take no risk when you buy on the celebrated **Cornish Plan.** It is the only way. If as good pianos and organs could be bought anywhere else for as little money, we could not afford to make an offer like this, but we'll go further. In proof of this statement which may to some appear extravagant, we give to every purchaser a guarantee that is practically a bond secured on the whole of our plant and property, worth over **ONE MILLION DOLLARS,** warranting each instrument sold to be exactly as represented. Furthermore the **Cornish American Pianos and Organs are far better in quality and general appearance** than instruments offered for sale by any other firm of piano and organ manufactures, or any agents and dealers, for twice the amount of money we ask. **MINIATURES FREE.** To every intending purchaser we will present a beautiful set of miniatures, being accurate representations of our Pan-American models of the latest styles in Cornish Pianos and Organs. These miniatures enable anyone to select an instrument no matter at what distance they live—as the Piano and Organ in exact color as to wood, etc. is exactly reproduced. This elegant embossed set sent free and with it the **Cornish American Souvenir Catalogue** handsomely illustrated with presentation plate in colors and fully depicting and describing **50 exposition models** of Cornish American Pianos and Organs, also our interesting book **"The Heart of the People."** Write to-day and we will mail catalogue and miniatures **free,** if you mention this paper

Pianos from $155 Established Fifty Years. CORNISH CO., WASHINGTON, NEW JERSEY. *Organs from $25*

YOU CERTAINLY WILL —If you order fence from us once you are certain to do it again.

THE ADVANCE FENCE

is sold direct from the factory to the farmer at wholesale prices. You get the best price. Entirely interwoven. No loose ends. Many heights. Write for free circulars and special prices.

ADVANCE FENCE CO., 149N St., Peoria, Ill.

The Life of the Wheel depends upon the make of the wheel.

ELECTRIC WHEELS

last almost forever. Fit any wagon straight or staggered spokes. Write for the catalogue. We mail it free.

ELECTRIC WHEEL CO., Box 136, Quincy, Ills.

CORNS No more trouble with corns for those who use

A-CORN SALVE

Is it worth 15c. to be forever rid of the nuisance? At druggists or by mail. *Sample Free.*

Giant Chemical Co., Philadelphia.

Photograph of baby Jane Isold, Red Oak, Iowa, one year old, weight 32 pounds, raised entirely on *Imperial Granum*. Her mother writes: "We cannot recommend it too highly as our baby owes her life to *Imperial Granum*."

Is *your* baby growing as rapidly as babies should? Are the little limbs well formed and strong? Are the cheeks firm and rosy? Are the teeth coming as rapidly and easily as nature intended? Does baby sleep well? Can you rely on the food you are now using to carry baby safely through the trying heat of summer? If you can say "yes" to each of these questions you are in all likelihood using

IMPERIAL GRANUM
BEST AND MOST ECONOMICAL FOOD

if you say "no" we urge you to give it the conscientious test it deserves. *Sold by druggists everywhere.*

Send us your baby's name with four two-cent stamps and we will send you an Aluminum Name Plate, with baby's name in raised letters. "Just the thing for baby's go-cart or carriage."

John Carle & Sons, Dept. F, 153 Water Street, New York City.

Special care is needed to keep the hair sweet and clean in hot weather. A healthy scalp is essential to soft, bright hair.

Woodbury's Facial Soap

makes the best shampoo. Cleanses delightfully, removes dandruff or excess oil, gives the hair the proper lustre. 25c. at all dealers.

Special Offer—Our booklet and trial size package of Soap sent for 5 cents (stamps or coin) to pay postage. Address

THE ANDREW JERGENS CO., Sole Agents, Dept. 62, Cincinnati, O.

"Marvelous are the Wonders

of time" and Life Insurance. The few hundred dollars invested annually, growing year after year to the matured Endowment of Thousands, is a great satisfaction to the policy-holder.

The Prudential
Insurance Company of America

JOHN F. DRYDEN, PRESIDENT. HOME OFFICE, NEWARK, N.J.

Fill out this slip and send to us.

Without committing myself to any action, I shall be glad to receive, free, particulars and rates of Policies.

For $..... *Age*.....

Name.....

Address.....

Occupation.....

DEPT. 70

Only $40 THE GREATEST BARGAIN ON EARTH

Keeps our competitors awake nights to tell how we do it.

DESCRIPTION—Selected second growth hickory wheels and gears; Norway iron clips and bolts; inch axle double collars, full length body loops, long body, any width. Solid spring bellows back, with ideal spring cross bar (spring cushions furnished in place of cross bar if preferred) trimmed in dark green, tan or maroon leather, cloth or plush. All wool top lining, leather quarters and back stays, curved top joints (see cut), complete with storm apron, side curtains, boot and full length carpet. Nick. l dash rail, hand rail and lazy back rail. **Send for Big Free Catalogue of Vehicles and Harness in Colors.** A buggy factory selling direct must pay all of their expenses, salaries, etc., out of a few thousand buggies. Our expenses are all paid out of our agricultural implement factory. A buggy factory would starve to death on the small profit we get on a buggy. Write us before buying. The only plow factory in the world selling direct to the consumer.

HAPCOOD MANUFACTURING CO., Box 298, ALTON, ILL.

In a world where "Cleanliness is next to Godliness" no praise is too great for

SAPOLIO

ESKAY'S FOOD

Turned the Scales for these Twins

Clinton 6½ lbs Sept 30 1901. Clarence 7½ lbs

From Starvation to this Picture of Health

It nourishes from Infancy to Old Age

Clinton 5½ lbs. Clarence 13 lbs March 25 1902

A generous sample of ESKAY'S FOOD sufficient for ten meals sent free with our invaluable book, "How to Care for the Baby"—a great help to the mother who is anxious that her child should be strong and well. SMITH, KLINE & FRENCH CO., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, JULY 2, 1902

VOL. 25—NO. 27. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT 1902 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

SEE PAGE 566

Season's First Boatload of Waifs Coming in Sight of Our Children's Home

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I. For answers to the questions which appear below, when accepted, we will allow compensation for the matter used at the rate of **One Dollar** a hundred words. Answers should so far as possible be limited to one hundred words.

II. Answers must be received at this office **three weeks in advance** of the date on which they are intended to appear.

III. The editor reserves the right to condense accepted answers when necessary, and compensation will be based on the matter as printed.

IV. Do not write inquiring if your material has been accepted. If it appears on this page, you will know that it has been accepted.

V. We cannot return any MSS. sent to the Editor of the MAIL-BAG—not even if stamps accompany them.

VI. Write only on one side of the sheet, and never send on the same sheet anything intended for any other department of the paper.

VII. Letters addressed to the MAIL-BAG must contain the names and addresses of the writers, not for publication, but in order that answers may be sent by mail when that mode is preferable.

VIII. Address all communications intended for this department, **Editor The Mail-Bag, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.**

Readers are invited to forward new questions suitable for discussion in this department.

SPECIAL NOTICE

In future, only one question will be submitted each week, in order that a larger space may be devoted to a full discussion of that question. We publish herewith a list of questions to be answered on the respective dates.

Answered in Issue of June 11

Do the marriages of Americans with foreign aristocrats and nobility tend to weaken our republican institutions, or otherwise?

Answered in Issue of June 18

Is a lawyer justified in doing his utmost to secure the acquittal of a client of whose guilt he is cognizant?

Answered in Issue of June 25

Does a parent do wisely to shield a son or daughter jealously from the ordinary stress and struggle of life?

To be Answered in the Issue of July 9

In what sense may prayer be regarded as the most potent agent at the Christian's command? Illustrate by some incident within your own knowledge or experience.

To be Answered in the Issue of July 16

Of all the women who have ever lived or who are now living, which two would you most wish to meet; and which two of all the men? Exclude Christ, Mary, and all Biblical characters.

To be Answered in the Issue of July 23

When a wrongdoer has confessed his sin to God and has received forgiveness, is it necessary for him to make public confession in a case where restitution is impossible?

To be Answered in the Issue of July 30

In cases where there is a strike, is a Christian workingman justified in offering his services to the employers, if he knows that by so doing he will help to defeat the strikers in securing just remuneration?

To be Answered in the Issue of August 13

If twenty additional niches were provided in the Hall of Fame, to be devoted exclusively to women, what twenty American women (not now living) would you select for such honor?

Miscellaneous Questions

L. E. S., Schenectady, N. Y. Why was it necessary for Moses to put a brazen serpent on a pole (Numbers 21 : 8), in order to cure the bitten Israelites, and why is the act so often used as a symbol of Christ?

It was Christ's own use of the symbol that justifies it (see John 3; 14). It was a test of faith and obedience, similar to that required of Naaman (II. Kings 5: 10). There was nothing in the waters of Jordan that could cure leprosy, nor in the serpent that could cure snake-bite, but the question was whether the sufferer would avail himself of the remedy provided. The idea of Christ's vicarious suffering has seemed foolish as a remedy for sin to the philosophers of our own and earlier times, but we know by experience that it is effectual. People by the million have found by experience that in looking to Christ for help, as the snake-bitten Israelite looked to the brazen serpent, they have been saved.

Lucien S., Goshen, Ky. Since most modern wars are waged for commercial, rather than moral reasons, would it be immoral for great nations like England and America to attain their ends, if possible, by the liberal offer of money to an opponent? Take the Boer and Philippine wars, for example

The proposition to settle all international difficulties by the use of money, if adopted, would open the way to a reign of venality and corruption such as the world never heard of. The true idea would be to adjust all such differences by an international court of arbitration.

Student, New Haven, Conn. Why does the Lord's Prayer teach us to pray, "Lead us not into temptation?" Does God ever so lead men?

Dean Alford's translation is better. It runs "Abandon us not in temptation." There are providential circumstances which we believe to be always under the control and direction of God, which involve temptation. For example: if in the providence of God, a man loses all his property and becomes poor, there is presented to him the temptation to get money by wrong means. We infer that the petition is for protection in the temptations inevitable to men, and especially that none might assail them that were stronger than they could resist.

Elmer E. P., Eaton, O. Should a man be punished for crimes and deeds done while under the influence of liquor?

Certainly he should be punished, and he usually is punished, as drunkenness is not accepted as an excuse, in cases of violation of law.

Subscriber, Kansas City, Mo. If it was God who hardened Pharaoh's heart, as is stated in Exodus 9: 12, and other places, was it just to punish him for it?

There can be no doubt of the justice of his punishment. He was responsible for his treatment of the Israelites. The common form of Hebrew thought gives rise to your doubt. The Hebrew writers attributed every providential occurrence to God, as you must have noticed in Samuel, Kings, Chronicles, etc. If a modern historian had been writing those histories he would have shown how the national policy led to the hostility of other nations and the final extinction of the Hebrew kingdoms. The Hebrew writers see only one cause: the kings and the people offended God. That was sufficient reason with them to account for the calamity. So in writing of Pharaoh, they say God hardened his heart. They saw God in everything; we go to the opposite extreme and assign a natural cause for everything. Perhaps the meaning of the writer of Exodus would have been more clearly expressed if he had said that the mercy of God in removing the plagues had the effect of hardening his heart. That was not its purpose but its effect, as the forbearance of a loving parent frequently leads a boy to continue wrongdoing, in the belief that at any time he can get his father's forgiveness.

Reader, Scranton, Pa. In what sense is man, body, soul and spirit? Do not soul and spirit mean the same thing?

The terms are adopted as a convenience of expression to avoid metaphysical explanation. Roughly stated, the soul stands for the faculties we have in common with the lower animals, intelligent life, perception, disposition, etc., while we apply the word spirit to the higher faculties peculiar to man, by which he seeks to apprehend God and to realize his responsibility to God.

A.V.T., Asheville, N.C. 1. When and where did the term "smith" originate as applied to the mechanic arts, as in goldsmith, silversmith, tinsmith, blacksmith, locksmith, etc., and what is its signification as so used? 2. Also the term "wright," as in shipwright, millwright, etc.?

1. It is derived from the Anglo-Saxon words "smitan" (a stroke) and "smithian," one who strikes, shapes, fashions or hammers. This gradually came to be applied to all trades in which the hammer or its equivalent is used. 2. The Anglo-Saxon derivative is "wyrhta" from "wyrcan" (work); thus a wright means simply a mechanical worker with tools.

W. F. P., Elizabeth, Ill. 1. Is inability to sing, a disqualification to a young man for the work of the active ministry? 2. If the vocal organs are in a healthy condition, can a person be taught to sing?

1. No. While it may possibly be an advantage for a young minister to possess musical taste and the ability to "carry a tune," it is very far from being essential. Few of the Hebrew prophets were musical, and some were totally untrained and unable to sing a note. Such a defect need not interfere with a man's spirituality nor hinder his success in the ministry. 2. The love of music is a quality of the brain rather than of the vocal organs. The only way to determine the matter is to put it to a practical test, by consulting a teacher of the voice.

Mrs. M. F. W., Hempstead, N. Y. What is the greatest blessing that we can have in this world?

We presume material blessing is meant. Opinions may differ very materially as to the answer. Some might prefer health, or wealth, or influence, or fame; others might say "a contented mind." The sinner or criminal would unquestionably say "a clear conscience." Probably no two among fifty persons would give the same answer.

G. W. H., Arizona. 1. Can a man be a Christian and practice hypnotism? 2. What are the deeds of the Nicolaitans referred to in Rev. 2: 6 and 15?

1. Up to the present time, hypnotism has not been accepted as a science, and as it is largely practiced by impostors and charlatans, our advice is to let it severely alone. 2. There is a wide difference of opinion among commentators concerning the Nicolaitans, but the latest writers on the subject hold that the sin of the sect consisted in making the new-found "liberty" of the Christian religion a cloak for cowardice and licentiousness, and for the introduction of gross impurities into the Christian worship. It is believed, specially, that they tried to bring into the Christian feasts the most reprehensible features of the orgies which characterized the heathen feasts. They also perverted the pure doctrine, and put upon it such interpretations as gave sanction to immoralities.

S. B. G., Hare's Valley, Pa. Was maize or Indian corn grown by the ancients of the Old World, before the discovery of America?

Meyer and many other authorities have asserted that maize was unknown before the discovery of America, but M. Bonafous (Italian) has pointed out that maize figured in a Chinese botanical work in the sixteenth century. Besides, in 1819 M. Rifaud discovered grains and leaves of Indian corn under the head of an Egyptian mummy at Thebes. It may have been known widely over the ancient Eastern world.

H. D. H., Troy, N. Y. Can any of your readers explain the difference between fashionable card-playing for a prize worth from $1 to $10, and going to any place and playing from $100 to $10,000 or more? I am unable to distinguish the difference.

The difference is in name alone. One may be called "a parlor euchre party," but it is gambling, just as much as the other, though without some of the more vulgar accompaniments.

L. A., Palmyra, N. Y. I have heard it stated that Christ's birth took place several years before the year 1 of our era. How is that known?

The calculation is made through the discovery of the date of the death of Herod, who ordered the massacre of the children soon after the birth of Jesus. It is known that he died on some day between March 13 and April 4 of the year which in the Roman calendar was 750. The year 1 of our era corresponded to the year 754. It is obvious, therefore, that Jesus must have been at least four years old in that year. Another basis of calculation is the registry or enrollment which caused Joseph and Mary to go to Bethlehem. This is not absolutely certain, but the general concensus of opinion deduced from these two events, and others, is that Jesus was born near the close of the year 749, which would be B. C. 5.

Reader, Phœnixville, Pa. We should not set ourselves up as judges of individuals. God is able to save "to the uttermost," advanced age and previous condition of heart forming no barriers. The repentance may be sincere and the effort at restitution genuine.

Life and Work of
T. DeWITT TALMAGE

THIS magnificent volume, beautifully printed, **profusely illustrated and elaborately bound,** containing **500** large pages **illustrated with over 150 pertinent engravings,** covers nearly every phase of Dr. Talmage's distinguished career, and no admirer of Dr. Talmage should fail to secure a copy of this superb work, and learn from its pages the wonderful life-story of the man whose **voice and pen charmed the civilized world,** and who commanded greater audiences than any other man that ever lived.

Among the pictures contained in this exquisite memorial volume, may be mentioned a baptism by Dr. Talmage in the **Jordan;** preaching on **Mars' Hill;** Dr. Talmage **in St. Petersburg Conversing with the Czar,** Dr. Talmage Addressing a Huge Multitude in the City of **Edinburgh;** Dr. Talmage in the **Brooklyn Tabernacle** Pulpit; Dr. Talmage at **Athens;** Dr. Talmage **Addressing an Audience of 30,000, at Hyde Park, London;** Scene at a Banquet given Dr. Talmage at the **Crystal Palace, London;** Dr. Talmage in **India;** Descent into a Coal Mine; Dr. Talmage in **Australia;** Dr. Talmage **Addressing a Monster Meeting at John Wesley's Church in London,** and **140 others** equally interesting.

No other book issued within the last few years can excel this in intense, living interest, not only for the time being, but for all time to come. It will be as fresh, as interesting, as helpful, and as inspiring ten years hence as it is at the present time. It is born to live, as **the memory of Dr. Talmage will live,** in the hearts of an affectionate people, many, many years yet to come.

SEND TWO DOLLARS and we will express, all charges prepaid, a copy of **The Life and Work of Dr. Talmage,** with an introduction by his son, Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage, D.D., bound in silk-finished cloth, with emblematic design in colors and gilt. Address,

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD BOOK DEPARTMENT
BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK CITY

Whose Money is This?

In our isssue of May 28, page 63, we announced that we would refund to every contributor to the relief of the Martinique sufferers, the amount of money contributed. This action was taken:

1. On advices which we have received from the West Indies.

2. Upon the indisposition of the Government to forward more supplies.

3. On the action of the New York Chamber of Commerce Committee in requesting that no more funds be sent, and

4. On authentic newspaper reports, to the effect that there are enough supplies on hand and in sight to feed the people abundantly for many weeks to come.

Since the announcement was published, we have been busy refunding the various contributions, with the exception of certain remittances which were sent us anonymously, and for which we now seek the full name and mail address of the remitters:

Amherst, Mass. A Friend.
Amherst, Mass. A Friend who sympathizes.
Brooklyn, N. Y. G. H.
Coram, N. Y. ——.
E. W. B. ——.
Fletcher, Ontario, Can. From a Friend.
Holly, N. Y. Mrs. A. J. B.
Kenosha, Wis. In Jesus' Name.
Marieville, Quebec, Can.
Moore's Hill, N. Y. I. H. N.
Montrose, Mo. E. M. T.
McCune, Kansas.
Niagara-on-Lake, Can. M. R. B.
Nantucket, Mass. A Friend.
Peru, N. Y. A Friend.
Payson, Ill. A Payson Reader.
Princeton, Ill. A Friend.
Rice Depot, Va. A Friend.
Reading, Mass. Mother and Son.
S. S. Basin of River Denis, Can. D. A. K.
Van Clevesville, W. Va. W. A. E.

On receipt of the mail addresses of the contributors mentioned above, a check will be promptly forwarded in full repayment of the amount contributed. When writing, please mention the exact amount you sent.

Address THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

NEW YORK, JULY 2, 1902

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

THE GROUP OF MISSIONARIES TO THE FOREIGN FIELD, NEWLY APPOINTED BY THE PRESBYTERIAN BOARD

A Grand Phalanx of New Missionaries

SELDOM has a more inspiring scene been witnessed at any religious gathering in New York, than that which took place recently at the Fifth Annual Conference of the Presbyterian Board of oreign Missions, when fifty-seven young missionaries ere commissioned to go to the foreign field. This is id to be the largest band of workers ever sent out by y missionary board from New York City. The Conrence began its sessions at No. 156 Fifth avenue, on ne 11, closing on June 18. Throughout all the sessions, e absorbing theme of discussion was the missionary, s field and his work. Addresses were made by such stinguished speakers as Revs. G. B. Matthews, Arthur Brown, E. F. Ellinwood, Huie Kin, E. B. Cobb, E. N. hite, H. G. Underwood, David Gregg, W. T. Elsing, arlan P. Beach, A. W. Halsey, George Alexander; so by Miss H. W. Hubbard, Mrs. Margaret Sangster, rs. A. F. Schauffler, Dr. Pauline Root, Mr. Robert E. peer, Charles W. Hand, W. H. Grant and others. The ldress embraced many phases of missionary work, nong the announced topics being "The Missionary a Builder," "Preaching to the Heathen," "Paul's ission Methods," "Missionary Letters," "The Live issionary Church," "The Relation of the Missionary the Natives," "Good Books for Missionaries," "Call, ualification and Preparation of Missionaries," "The issionary and his Bible," etc.

Grouped together and attentively listening to the messages from the veteran workers, were the new missionary candidates under appointment. They were a bright-looking band of very earnest and zealous young men and women. Bound for the remotest parts of the globe, they had come to take their farewells of missionary friends and to receive the last parting words of counsel. The new missionaries and their destinations are as follows:

Africa—Rev. Campbell L. Mackay and Miss Jean C. Dodd, Rev. Henry White and Miss Charlotte Dickson, Hymen Lawrence Weber, M.D., and Miss Ethelbert B. Kolb, Miss Myrtie Elizabeth Kirby.

Canton, China—Rev. Edward M. Scheirer, Rev. Alzo. John Fisher.

Central China—Rev. Harrison King Wright and Mrs. Mary How Miller Wright, Miss Rose Hoffman.

Hainan—Herman Bryan, M.D.

Hunan—Rev. T. W. Mitchell, Miss Mary Emma Kolfrat.

India—Rev. J. S. Symington, M.D., and Mrs. Alice M. C. W. Symington, Rev. Frank Bailey McCuskey and Miss Lillian Wherry, Rev. Edwin W. Simpson, Rev. George Alexander Armstrong, Miss Bertha G. Johnson, Miss A. L. A. Foster, Louise H. Keator, M.D.

Japan—Rev. David Ambrose Murray, Miss Daisy E. Patterson, Rev. Weston T. Johnson and Mrs. Sarah Young MacLeod Johnson, Miss Emma Alexander.

Korea—Rev. C. A. Clark and Miss Mabel N. Craft, Rev. Karl Emerson Kearns and Miss Daisy C. Rohrer, Paul J. Todd, M.D., Miss Edith Myrtle Buck.

Laos—Rev. C. W. Hastings, Mr. Roderick Gillies, E. T. Lawrence, M.D.

Peking—Rev. Walter W. Hicks and Mrs. Agnes Myrtel Hubbard Hicks, Rev. W. A. Mather.

Persia—(East) Rev. F. M. Stead, J. Arthur Funk, M.D., Miss Ida V. Mann, Miss Eva L. Ballis, Mrs. L.C. Van Hook. (West) Rev. E. W. MacDowell and Mrs. E. W. MacDowell, Miss Lucille T. Drake.

Philippines—Rev. Paul Doltz and Mrs. Paul Doltz, Rev. Lewis Bradley Hillis, Rev. Alexander A. Pieters.

Shantung—Rev. Thomas R. Guy, Miss Mabel F. Hall, Miss Edna P. Van Schoick.

Siam—Rev. R. W. Post and Miss Mame Stebbins.

Unassigned—Miss Anna K. M. Franz, Rev. Alexander Bertman Allison and Miss Amy Janet Boggs.

During the week of the Conference, many of the newly-appointed missionaries spoke by request in churches in different parts of New York and Brooklyn. The photograph of the new missionaries, which appears on this page of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, was taken by special arrangement, and is a most excellent presentation of this brave band of consecrated men and women, who, leaving all behind, are now setting out to carry the Gospel light unto the dark places of earth, and to win souls to Christ.

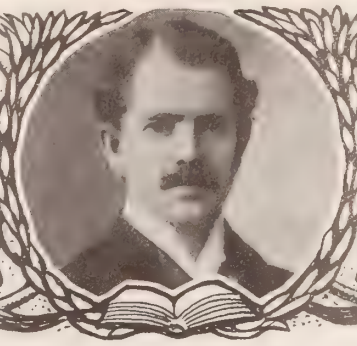
JAPANESE GOD | SYRIAN DEVOTEE | MALAY IDOLATER | TIBETAN DEVOTEE | TIBETAN PRIEST | HEATHEN IDOL

The American Pulpit

SERMON BY...

Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage, D.D.

of the Jefferson Park Presbyterian Church, Chicago



AMERICA'S MISSION

TEXT, Matt. 13: 38—"The field is the world"

EVERY republic has a Fourth of July. It has an annual holiday, set apart for living over again the scenes of its struggle for independence. It has a birthday celebration for banquets, fireworks, oratorical pyrotechnics, and for the arousement of patriotic enthusiasms.

The French Republic's Fourth of July is celebrated on the 14th day of July. This is the anniversary when the grim fortress of a prison for State criminals was razed to the ground. The Bastille was to the French what the Tower of London was to the British. It represented to all the common people the tyrannies of a despotic throne. It represented to them the place where men and women, to please a royal whim, might be lodged for a little while on their way to quench with their life's blood the insatiable thirst of the headsman's axe. So, on the 14th day of July, every car and wagon is stopped in the Parisian capital. Then the young men and maidens, decked in holiday attire, turn the broad boulevard of the Champs Elysees into a ballroom. Then in the French cities can be heard the songs of the merrymakers, and the music from the different bands, playing up and down almost every street. The Brazilian Republic's Fourth of July is celebrated on the 16th day of Novémber, the anniversary of the time when Dom Pedro's empire was overthrown, and the exiled imperial family had to sail away from the waters of the Amazon. One of the first acts of the Cuban Congress, which assembled after the American soldiers had been withdrawn, was to appoint a national holiday to commemorate the day on which the Cuban Republic had gained her independence. So the people of the United States Government should hold sacred the day on which Jefferson and Adams and Franklin and Sherman and John Hancock and Samuel Adams signed the memorable document which made the Goddess of Liberty a full-grown queen.

A Glorious Future

But there is an unwise as well as a wise way of celebrating the modern Fourth of July. The first way is to glorify the past, as though our forefathers had won all the American victories that can ever be won. The other way is to take a national retrospect, for the purpose of rousing our ambitions to go ahead and win the further victories that must be won in order to fulfil America's mission. And if any minister tries the latter way, he cannot take in the full sweep of America's future influence and work, unless he discusses them from a world-wide standpoint. He must attune his Fourth of July sermon to a world's theme, as Phillips Brooks, the most beloved man of New England in his day, keyed his ministry to an international tone, when, from a European city, he sent to a friend at home a letter which read something like this: "Dear Harry—I wish you might do as I do every year. I wish you would annually spend two months abroad in travel. Such a vacation teaches you the immensity of God's providences, and how small are the circumscriptions of our own individual lives, and how small even the Episcopalian Church appears to be when it is focused from across the seas." So the purpose of this Fourth of July sermon is to try to discuss the world-wide influence of America's future mission, rather than to spend our time eulogizing what has been done at Bunker Hill, Saratoga, Brandywine, Valley Forge, and Yorktown. The field of America's future usefulness is not to be limited by the Atlantic on the one side and the Golden Gate of the Pacific on the other side. It is to be as wide as the five continents, as ample as the two hemispheres. It is to take in all the mainlands, as well as the isles of the seas.

Emphatically, the most important of all America's future missions is the spreading of the Gospel, until it shall "be preached in all the world for a witness unto all nations." The Bible does not state that the millennial day shall come gradually, as the sunrise first tips the eastern hills with light, making it appear as though the underbrush upon the tops of the mountains had been set afire by some careless campers. It does not state that the millennial day shall come as when the dawn in the beginning shoots its long, slender bars of yellow gold across the heavens. It does not state that the glory of the Lord shall cover the earth as the waters cover the sea, as the flood tide gradually creeps up the beach. But the Bible does teach that, when the Gospel of Jesus Christ shall be proclaimed in every town, village and city of every nation; when it shall be proclaimed in the mountain log hut and in the ship's cabin, when it shall be proclaimed under the shadow of every legislative hall and by the camp-fire of every heathen tribe; when it shall "be proclaimed in all the world for a witness unto all nations, then shall the end come." Then the millennial day shall be flooded with light, even as a darkened hall is instantly illuminated when the many different electric lights flash out at the touch of a single button. Then the millennial day shall be full of brilliancy, as the blackness of midnight was changed into the brightness of midnoon when God spake at the morning of creation, the four simple words: "Let there be light, and there was light." The millennial day shall come as suddenly as the tongues of fire leaped out of the heavens when the Holy Spirit hovered over the heads of the praying, pleading, exultant Pentecostal worshipers.

An Evangelizing People

If the millennial day is to come when the Gospel shall be proclaimed unto all the nations of the earth, I ask you this pertinent question: what nation is better fitted to convey that Gospel to all unevangelized nations than the American nation? Was not this nation, in the first place, founded in the name of God? Did not old John Robinson stand upon the shore, just before the *Mayflower* sailed, and dedicate to God the little band of Pilgrim fathers? Was not that Pilgrim band bound together by sacred covenant, to walk in all his ways, made known, or to be made known unto them, according to their best endeavors, whatever it should cost?" Was not Maryland settled in the name of God? And Georgia in the name of God? And Pennsylvania in the name of God? On account of this past dedication of our forefathers, dare America refuse to carry the Gospel unto all nations of the earth?

This nation is especially fitted to carry the Gospel unto all people, because here we have no established church; every religious denomination can free-handedly do its full stint of work. England has an established church. The Episcopalian church is there joined with the State. The Archbishop of Canterbury and the other Episcopalian bishops sit in the House of Lords, and help make the nation's laws. The Presbyterian Church is the established church of Scotland. The Lutheran Church is the established church of Germany. The Greek Church is the established church of Russia. The Catholic Church is the established church of Spain, Portugal, France, Italy and Austria. But in America, the Methodist, the Episcopalian, the Baptist, the Lutheran, the Presbyterian, the Friends, the Catholic Churches all stand upon an equal footing. Here they can work, side by side, for the scattering of the Gospel among all nations.

How the different religious denominations are able to work side by side in America for the scattering of the Gospel seed may be illustrated by an incident in the life of George Whitefield. One day the great evangelist stopped dramatically in his sermon, and, looking up as though addressing the throne of the Almighty, cried out in interrogation: "Oh, Lord, are there any Presbyterians in heaven?" "No," came back the answer. "Oh, Lord, are there any Episcopalians in heaven?" "No," again came the answer. "Oh, Lord, are there any Methodists in heaven?" "No." "Who, then, are the denizens of the skies?" "Christians one, Christians all." So, in the scattering of the Gospel seed by the American nation, there are no religious sects. In the sight of the government there are only Christians. The Calvinists and the Arminians, the close communicants and the Congregationalists, the Protestants and the Catholics can work side by side, because these different religious denominations believe in the Atonement. They can and should scatter the Gospel seed unto all nations, because the American nation was settled and consecrated by our forefathers to the service of the Lord Jesus Christ.

A Mission of Peace

America's second mission is emphatically the establishment of an international court of arbitration, so that bloody wars in the future shall be an impossibility. That a great international court of arbitration can be established by the united action of the ten or twelve principal nations of the world is undeniable, and that such a court will be ultimately established is also unquestioned. When such a court is established, the United States, England, France, Spain, Austria, Germany, Italy, Russia, Japan and China will each have representatives upon that tribunal. Then, when international difficulties arise, these difficulties will be peacefully settled, as the Alabama claims were amicably settled before the Geneva tribunal which assembled in 1871, composed of the five representatives, which were furnished by the United States, Great Britain, Italy, Switzerland and Brazil; as the Venezuela claims were settled before a tribunal which met in Paris in 1900; as the Alaska boundary line was amicably settled, and as the war claims against the Chinese government by the different allied forces are now being amicably settled.

Now, my friends, what civilized nation on the face of the globe is better fitted to lead in the establishment of this supreme court of international arbitration than the American nation? The different nations of Europe,—I care not how strong some of them may be—are unable to successfully lead in this movement for universal peace, because those nations are jealous of each other. Those different European nations cannot do as they would, no matter how noble and Christian their motives might be. If they could do as they wished, they long ago would have wiped off the face of the earth that most cruel and corrupt of all governments, the government of Turkey. When the Sultan gave orders to his soldiers to massacre in cold blood the Armenians, a great wave of horror rolled over all civilized lands. Though William E. Gladstone was then a dying old man, he took up his pen and wrote a God-like protest. Indignation, voicing the sentiment of every civilized government, was heard alike in London, Paris, Berlin, Rome, Vienna, St. Petersburg, and New York. But though men and women were slaughtered by the hundreds and the thousands; though in midwinter young girls and boys were stripped of their garments, and driven forth naked into the mountains to freeze and to starve and to die; though whole families were destroyed, and whole regions desolated, yet not one nation of Europe was able to prevent or avenge the massacres, because the European nations were jealous of each other. The nation that would attempt to obliterate the Turkish government would have the swords of other European nations plunging at its heart. But the American nation, being removed three thousand miles from the European nations, is hand-free, foot-free, and heart-free. It can lead in this movement to establish a supreme court of arbitration, because all foreign nations will realize that it is not making such a move to upset the "balance of European power" or to absorb new territory. And a Christian nation like the American, which does not try to turn the sword into the plowshare and the spear into the pruning hook, deserves to lose its influence, to fall from its proud position as a great and free nation and to perish from the earth.

A Compelling Emblem

Recognizing the fact that many people are looking forward to the time when war shall forever be abolished, an imaginative writer once described how that blessed condition was to be accomplished. He declared that the time would come when all Europe would be convulsed by a great international struggle. He pictured that event in the dim future. He arrayed every European nation upon one or the other side of the combat. But the night before the great battle was to open, an angel in human shape would be seen going through the camps of the two armies. This visitor would stop long enough to pin upon every soldier's breast a sign. And when the two vast armies would next day prepare for battle and the command would be given to the troops to fire, not a rifle would flash, not a sword would be unsheathed, not a cannon would speak; because the sign pinned upon every soldier's heart would be the sign of the cross. The picture drawn by that imaginative writer may be accepted as a truthful one, except in two or three facts. He describes that day as in the dim future; I believe the day is now almost at hand. Again, that writer describes the peacemaker who will attach the emblem of the cross to the breast of the common soldiers, as a man; I believe that peacemaker will not be a man, but a nation, and that peacemaking nation the American nation. America shall pin a sign of universal peace upon every European nation by the means of a supreme court of international arbitration. This sign shall decree that war, bloody, fiendish, demoniacal war, shall be no longer; that war shall forever be as dead as the multitudes of dead soldiers, whose bodies are now decomposing in the grave trenches all round the world.

America's future world-wide mission will also be found in her emphatic protest that might is not always right. Until the Supreme court of internationl arbitration shall be established, there will be many international injustices. From time immemorial, the strong nations have been trampling upon and browbeating the weak nations. Heretofore, the American nation has been unable to do much more than look after its own personal interests. But now that time is past. The American nation—and when I speak about the American nation, I naturally mean the United States Government—has grown to be so strong that, by the power of its great navy and its great multitude of inhabitants, it can successfully and in a Christian spirit take up the causes of the weaker

and the more helpless nations, when those nations are being downtrodden and unjustly used by the greater governmental powers. The American nation can do for the helpless and weaker nations what it did for suffering and helpless Cuba. When the Spanish Governor-General of Cuba, General Weyler, began to murder and to imprison and to exterminate and to rob the Cubans, he did not for one instant suppose that, in order to protect and save a neighboring people, the Congress of the United States would declare war against Spain, and at one sitting vote $50,000,000 to the President of the United States to carry on that war. But the United States Government did throw its protecting arm about that suffering people. The United States Government did offer that protection in an unselfish manner. As soon as the Cuban Islands were rescued from Spanish tyranny, the United States raised Cuba to the dignity of a sister republic. When the United States Government declared war against Spain, the Spanish Government did not for one instant suppose that the Philippine Islands would be snatched from Spanish control; but they were. No sooner did the guns of Admiral Dewey echo round the world than the people of America realized that there were other islands suffering from the tyranny of Spain, as well as the Cuban Islands. So the Stars and Stripes were hoisted over the Philippine islands as well as in Havana Harbor. And when those stars and stripes were raised in the East as well as in the West, the United States Government declared that its protecting arm should care for the downtrodden races of the Pacific, as well as those of the Atlantic. And so one of the mightiest and the purest and the holiest motives of America's future mission will be to care for helpless and unjustly treated nations wherever they may be found, until a supreme court of international arbitration can be established. Then those weaker and downtrodden nations shall be able to care for themselves.

But perhaps the greatest mission of America, next to scattering the Gospel of Jesus Christ, is to prove that its people can be true to God in its days of prosperity, as well as in its days of adversity. When a people are poor, weak and helpless; when a troubled and bleeding and suffering people are struggling for liberty and for their very existence; when a collection of ex-slaves are following their leader through the weary journey of a forty-year tramp through the wilderness, it is not so difficult for them to pray and to worship God, but it is difficult for a people to be true to God, unless when riches come and prosperity comes, and unlimited influence comes, they have an especial grace given to them. It is difficult to be true to God when the mighty fortresses have been builded at the mouth of every harbor to keep out the foreign foe, and when the rattle of the factory, and the whistle of the steam engine, and the blow of the hammer, and the rasp of the saw are all playing an accompaniment to the tune of a national financial success. It is difficult for a people to pray to a Supernatural Being: "O God, give us this day our daily bread," when the granaries are full of wheat and corn, and the bank vaults are a-choke with solid gold, and the seven years of plenty have crowded out of the public mind the fact that there ever could come seven years of abject and unrelieved want. And since the most prosperous days which have yet come to a people are now crowding upon our nation, the American people will have to pray harder than the Pilgrims ever prayed at the Plymouth Rock, or the Pennsylvanian colonists ever prayed about William Penn, or the Virginia planters ever prayed at Jamestown to preserve as a nation our Christian integrity. Oh, Lord God of John Robinson, Richard Carver and William Bradford, Richard and Increase and Cotton Mather, and John Adams and Patrick Henry, and George Washington and William Penn, and the first colonists of Maryland and Georgia, bless and keep and hold the American people to thee amid these twentieth century prosperities, as Thou didst guide and protect them during the dark days of the seventeenth and eighteenth and nineteenth centuries already past!

As the American nation is a government for the people and by the people, I would have every one of us, this Fourth of July season, reconsecrate our nation to God by reconsecrating our own personal lives to his divine service. When the Ambassador from Germany appears at the White House, and presents his official documents, he does not come as the representative of the German nation, but as the personal representative of Emperor William. The Ambassador of England, represents King Edward. The representative of Italy, represents King Victor Emmanuel. But when America's Ambassador goes abroad, he does not represent the President or the Secretary of State, but he represents the people—the common people of America. And as part of the common people of America, we can here and now begin to reconsecrate our government to the Lord, in its days of prosperity, by reconsecrating ourselves. Oh Lord, our God, can any one have a greater work to do in the evangelization of the world than we Americans, if we consecrate our lives to thy service?

I selected this text "The field is the world," for two reasons: First, because the five words spoken by Jesus Christ to his disciples exactly convey the idea of the world-wide sweep of America's influence in the evangelization of the two hemispheres. As Cain was his brother's keeper, so is every Christian nation morally responsible for the education, the evangelization and the protection of every other nation! But the second reason why I selected this text, is because it always has had an intense personal interest to me. This was the first text, which my father as a theological student ever preached upon. When my father was a young man at New Brunswick Seminary, he went to visit my uncle, who was then a pastor at Easthampton, Long Island. He went to visit in the same old parsonage where the great Lyman Beecher, the father of Henry Ward Beecher used to live, and where many of the famous brothers and sisters of Henry Ward Beecher were born. And while my father was visiting his brother-in-law, the Rev. Stephen Mershon, the village minister, asked him to preach. So he preached in the schoolhouse there, in the village of Easthampton his first sermon. The schoolhouse is now used as a barber shop. It is not larger than the ordinary-sized parlor of an average city house. In that little schoolhouse, the unknown theological student took for his text "The field is the world." He little realized then that there ever would come a time when his Gospel field would literally be the world. He little realized that, before he died, his printed sermons every week would appear before at least twenty millions of readers. He little realized how God would some day bless his pen and lip. He could not foresee his future world-wide power, any more than some of us can foresee the world-wide influence that will result from our lives, if we will only help in the days of national prosperity to dedicate the American nation to the service of God.

So may the Fourth of July ever be to all Americans a sacred day. May it be a time when, by retrospection, we learn what pure and noble and consecrated ancestral blood is flowing in our veins. May it be a time when the American people bow their heads to make an earnest, intense plea that the present generation shall be as true to their gospel trust as our forefathers were true to theirs. Then, after we have knelt in prayer, may we go forth inspired by the Holy Spirit to do the work which has been given us to do. Then the brightest pages of American history will be written at the millennial dawn when the United States future mission, by the grace of God, shall be gloriously finished.

GOSPEL WORK IN BRAZIL

A MISSION WHOSE CONVERTS ARE ALREADY BECOMING EVANGELISTS

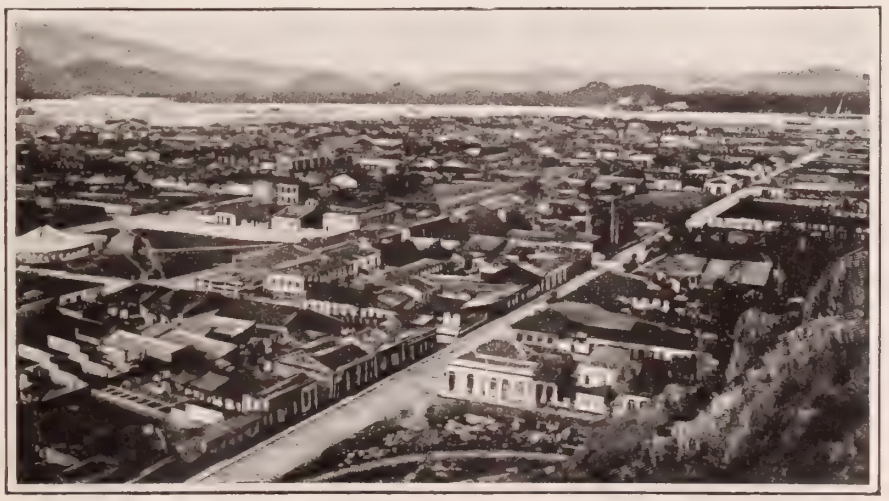
AN exceedingly interesting story of successful mission work is told by Mr. Reginald J. Young, who has just returned from Brazil. He has been laboring for six years past in that populous land, and is now in this country seeking help to extend his work. His experience in the cities and country districts of Brazil has convinced him that if a systematic and earnest effort were made to evangelize the country, a rich harvest of souls might be reaped. It is, he says, a most promising mission field, which would well repay the labors of consecrated Gospel workers.

SNR. EGYDIO DIAS — MR. REGINALD J. YOUNG — MRS. YOUNG — SNR. SAMELL MELLO — MR. F. C. GLASS

LEADERS AND WORKERS IN THE EVANGELIZATION OF BRAZIL

Mr. Young and his wife were gradually led into mission work in Brazil by a brief stay in Rio Janeiro. They had a small property sufficient for their own needs, and during their visit they made excursions from the city into the interior. They were astonished to find how few of the acquaintances they made knew anything of the Gospel or of the word of God. Even educated people there were, who did not possess a copy of the Bible. Mr. and Mrs. Young obtained from the Bible Society a consignment of Bibles, Testaments and single Gospels in Portuguese. These were soon in circulation, many being readily sold and others given away to people anxious to get them. The Christian visitors procured a fresh stock and went on a long journey westward, calling at the towns on the way and selling or giving away the precious volumes. Returning, they settled at Sao Paulo, near Santos, where they hired a room for public meetings. Here the Bible was read and explained. Many came, and soon there were people inquiring the way to be saved. A canvass from house to house was made of the city of Santos, and a large number of portions of the Bible were sold. The city of Sao Paulo, which has 250,000 population, was also canvassed as far as possible, and the people invited to the meetings. Visits were also made to the neighboring towns. At one of these a young Englishman named F. C. Glass was brought to Christ, and so earnest was he that he abandoned his business to assist in the mission work. He has proved a very successful worker.

About forty persons in all have made profession of faith at Sao Paulo, and there are many others who have manifested a deep interest in the teaching and will, it is believed, yet become believers. Among the converts, Snr Mello, a young man who was formerly notorious for his wickedness, has himself become a preacher. He is a native Brazilian of considerable fortune. After his conversion he set himself diligently to the study of the Bible, and spoke at every opportunity, both on the streets and in the mission. His simple testimony was given with power, and has been greatly blessed. At one of the meetings, it so impressed a Roman Catholic priest that he became an inquirer, and has since accepted Christ. Sur Mello has, with two other workers, set out on foot on a mission journey through three States, intending to preach in all their chief towns. One of Snr Mello's companions is Snr Egydio Dias, who also was converted at the Sao Paulo Mission. He is a Spaniard, but speaks Portuguese fluently. For about a year after his conversion, he made his home with Mr. and Mrs. Young, and they had therefore abundant opportunities of observing his character. Although he had been a man of utterly irreligious life, his quiet, humble, earnest behavior made a deep impression on all who came in contact with him.



GENERAL VIEW OF THE CITY OF SANTOS, BRAZIL

Mr. Young's chief desire is to organize a corps of native workers. He is convinced that in Brazil the church will grow better if it is not regarded as a missionary church. Native Brazilians have a better command of the language than a foreigner can ever acquire; they are more familiar with national customs and modes of thought, and they do not encounter the prejudice with which the native is apt to regard the foreigner who comes to teach him religion. He therefore relies chiefly for future success on the converts whom he is training, but most of all on the circulation of the Bible, which, to many Brazilian households, is a new book.

TO SAVE THE OLD FLAG HOUSE

Patriotic Movement to Acquire the Betsy Ross House as a National Museum

EDWARD BROOKS
Supt. of Schools, Philadelphia

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS
Sec'y, Flag House Committee

THE "Old Flag House," a name that appeals to Americans everywhere, is fast becoming, through the efforts of our loyal citizens, a national shrine. The work of purchasing and preserving this historic house has been undertaken by the people generally, and as many of our readers are doubtless interested in the project, a few authoritative facts concerning the "Old Flag House," may not be out of place. When William Penn, with Christian grace and moral fortitude, had completed his unique treaty with the hostile Indians, he began the erection of a mansion in the city that was to become in the near future the scene of revolutionary strife. He imported sufficient brick to build the house that was destined to become known far and wide as the "Flag House." The good ship *Welcome* brought from England the brick and other material employed in the construction of the house, which now stands on Arch street, Philadelphia. It is two stories high, with colonial windows, dormers and roof, and is exceedingly plain in architectural design. The dimensions of the house are 17 x 76, and to many the figures may have seemed prophetic. During three centuries, the mansion with its quaint balcony, its *porte-cochere*, its delightful and well-kept garden, have seen many innovations. It has been at one time a humble dwelling; again, a shop, and again a dwelling. In 1776 it was occupied as an upholstery shop by John Ross, a young man of patriotic spirit, who sprang to arms at the call of the colonists, and gave up his life as an early martyr to the cause of liberty. Within this humble abode, his young widow, Betsy Ross, in the presence of General Washington, Hon. Robert Morris, Secretary of the Secret Committee, and her uncle, Col. Geo. Ross, wrought into shape the first American flag.

The raising of the flag at Cambridge, Mass., January 1, 1776, known as "the Cambridge flag" (with thirteen alternate stripes of red and white, and the British Union-Jack on a field of blue), having proved wholly unsatisfactory to the patriot army, the Secret Committee gave heed to the cry for a new and suitable flag. Upon seeing the flag as raised at Cambridge, Washington cried out, "Give us a flag that shall not be hailed with acclaim by the British tyrants in Boston and the patriots at Cambridge at the same hour."

The Secret Committee had visited John Hancock, whose residence they passed on the way to the dwelling of Betsy Ross. This was in the latter part of May, 1776. They spread before Mrs. Ross a rough proof, hurriedly drawn by General Washington, and asked her if she could make a flag upon those lines. Modestly the fair revolutionist made reply, "I can try." Three days later the Committee returned, and Betsy Ross displayed to their admiring gaze the first American flag, the flag destined to become "Old Glory."

That the Committee (who in those trying days had little time for sentiment), were pleased, there can be no doubt. They immediately took the emblem straight to the old State House, and its adoption was thereupon assured, it having met the approval of General Washington and others in authority. The General gave orders for a flag of like proportions and style to be prepared for our heroes in arms in the Continental Army.

All that has been accomplished under the peerless starry emblem is recorded in history, and cannot be too often related. The founders and patriots and their revolutionary descendants and others who, seeing the beacon light of liberty, came to our rescue as devoted allies—LaFayette, the court favorite; Rochambeau, the veteran of continental Europe; Baron von Steuben, the "Drill-Master of the American Revolution;" Kosciusko, Pulaski, DeGrass, De Kalb, and other heroes, could they revisit the scenes of their victories, would note that the flag that was raised in their struggles at Lexington, Concord, Fort Ticonderoga, Crown Point, Bunker Hill, Fort Washington, Fort Griswold, Oriskany, Long Island, Saratoga, Monmouth, Princeton, Trenton, Valley Forge, Cowpens, Eutaw Springs, and the other hotly-contested fields, and which was made memorable at Yorktown, is now the flag of the greatest nation in the world.

THE HOUSE WHERE THE FIRST AMERICAN FLAG WAS MADE

To preserve to posterity the birthplace of the Flag, a plan was formed whereby the sons and daughters of America could share alike in the inspiring and patriotic undertaking. The following prominent citizens have been organized as a duly chartered Association:

Dr. Edward Brooks, Superintendent of Public Schools, Philadelphia; Dr. Adam H. Fetterolf, President of Girard College; Hon. John Wanamaker; Ex-Governor Robert E. Pattison, of Pennsylvania; Hon. John Quincy Adams, of New York; Charles H. Weisgerber, Esq., painter of the picture "Birth of our Nation's Flag;" Rev. Morgan Dix, D.D.; Superintendent John Jasper, of New York Public Schools; General Oliver Otis Howard, U. S. A; Hon. Benj. F. Tracy; George Canby, Esq., grandson of Betsy Ross; Archbishop Patrick J. Ryan; Rabbi Joseph Krauskopf; President James MacAlister, Ph.D., of Drexel Institute, Philadelphia; Dr. Thomas Egleston, of Columbia University; Rev. Russell H. Conwell, D.D.; Col. Asa Bird Gardiner; Lieut. Francis A. Adams; George Clinton Batcheller, Esq., Thomas Wynne, Esq.; Dr. Nathan C. Schaeffer, Superintendent of Public Instruction, State of Pennsylvania; Fred. H. Cozzens, Esq., of Detroit; Edward Payson Cone, Esq.; Hon. Lucius E. Chittenden; Sidney L. Krauss, Esq.; Rev. Henry C. McCook, D.D.; Charles W. Smith, Esq., of Philadelphia; Judge Wm. N. Ashman; Hon. Edwin S. Stuart, William A. Carr, and General Thomas J. Stewart.

Under the direction of this organization and with the patriotic co-operation of the people, the little neglected building wherein the Flag was born, has become a national temple. The Flag Association have arranged so that all Americans may participate in the movement looking toward the purchase and preservation of the Old Flag House. Any person who so desires, may receive a Certificate of Membership in the American Flag House and Betsy Ross Memorial Association upon the payment of ten cents, with four cents additional, if mailed to an individual, whose name will be engrossed upon the Certificate and an official number allotted. The Certificate is 11 x 14 inches, in six colors, and is artistically arranged, bearing on its face a picture of Betsy Ross displaying the first American Flag to the distinguished Committee—Washington, Morris and Ross. On either side is a half-tone reproduction of the Old Flag House and the grave of Betsy Ross at Mt. Moriah Cemetery. The public at large are cordially invited to give this movement their earnest and immediate attention. The purchase price of the Old Flag House was twenty-five thousand dollars, four-fifths of which has already been raised from the sale of Certificates of membership and paid upon the property. The six thousand dollar debt remaining, the Association have reason to believe will be liquidated during the current year, if the people lend their further support to the patriotic and educational work. The property will then be turned over to the Federal Government, to be used as a Museum. Upon application, registers will be mailed to people who address the secretary, John Quincy Adams, 239 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

MRS. BETSY ROSS SHOWING THE PATRIOT LEADERS THE FIRST AMERICAN NATIONAL FLAG, WHICH SHE HAD JUST FINISHED

Living in The Land of Beulah

By REV. STEPHEN MERRITT

HERE is where He desires us all to reside. He placed man in the Garden of Eden; that was lost by disobedience and distrust. He made plans for its restoration; He gave his Son to make an atonement, and sent another Comforter to restore to us what Adam lost for us, and He made it so easy and so plain that all that was necessary was for us to receive Him and the land would be no longer desolate; but it would be Beulah, and we should be no more forsaken, neglected, nor forgotten.

. . .

The Comforter has come, and we enter into our promised possessions. We do not possess this land by our piety or goodness. We do not gain it by our services or consecration. We simply receive it in connection with our reception of the Giver who gives Himself, and, with Himself, all things freely. He comes in to dwell, to abide; not to visit or to be a guest, but to remain forever. Where He is is heaven—a heaven on earth, a heaven in all our surroundings, and simply because we receive Him and give Him control. He is the Abider.

. . .

We reside in Beulah, not because we are worthy, or holy, or cultured, or useful; but because we are married and Beulah is the country seat of our "Ichi." We live there because it is the place of His residence, for of course we live with Him and enjoy all He possesses. It is a delightful land. No ravenous beast goes up there; no malaria of doubt, no miasma of distrust, no dread or fear; perfect peace and delicious quietude obtain; and there is an entire absence of malice, envy and jealousy, with nothing to mar or disturb the calm serenity of all. It is a healthy country. No sickness, sorrow, or sin has any place here. We wait on the Lord and He renews our strength; we mount up on wings as eagles; we run and weary not; we walk and never faint. He healeth all our diseases, and causeth us to rejoice evermore.

. . .

It is a fruitful heritage. We abide and fruit; we fruit because of the abiding. No fruit in or of ourselves; yet, we bring forth much fruit, and the fruitage is His, not ours. As a branch we abide, and as a vine He fruits, and the fruit remains. Blessed fruitage of Beulah! Such clusters of grapes so sweet, so satisfying.

. . .

Beulah is for everybody—rich, poor, learned, illiterate, black, white, bond, free—everybody, everywhere, at any time. He is no respecter of persons. Beulah is for the comfortless, the saddened, the sorrowful; for He is appointed to them that mourn, to give beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness. Needless to say, it is blessed; the sun no more goes down, the moon never withdraws itself; the Holy Spirit is the everlasting light, and we walk in the light as He is in the light. We have fellowship one with another, and the days of our mourning are ended. We cannot purchase a site here, nor secure it by sighs, tears, or groans. It is the gift of the Comforter. Jesus died to secure Him and it for us, and we receive both as the promise of the Father, and enter into our present inheritance and enjoy Him forever. We enjoy the days of heaven on earth; though the land is situated in a vale of tears and a wilderness of woe. It is a heaven to go to heaven in. The earth rolls around the sun, a splendid sepulchre; but amid the dead of earth, with its wails and woes, rise the songs and shouts of the redeemed, who have eternal life.

. . .

Beulah is not an ecstacy; it is a reality. Its walls are Salvation, and its gates Praise. It is a highway cast up; it is for those—the wayfaring man, though a fool, need not err therein. Its people are all righteous—not their own, for our righteousness is as filthy rags; but He is made unto us wisdom, righteousness, sanctification and redemption, and therefore we inherit the land forever, that He may be glorified.

HER MOTHER'S HELPER

OUR CHILDREN'S HOME OPENS

THE FIRST BOAT-LOAD SAILS UP THE HUDSON

MERRILY the children come trooping on to deck, "teachers" guiding them, dock-hands and deck-hands greeting them cheerily, and the captain smiling on them as on old acquaintances. Here and there, passengers exclaim: "O here are THE CHRISTIAN HERALD'S children again!" These are people who, in their river journeyings last summer, encountered similar happy companies. Others—possibly visitors to this part of the country—are interested to know the meaning of the gay procession. For the two hours' sail from New York to Nyack, these children are a joy unto all other passengers as well as unto themselves. Ladies and gentlemen bound for summer resorts up the river, evince lively interest in the little folks from the tenements, whose intense delight in the outing, puts their own languid pleasure to the blush; and daintily-clad children of the rich look wonderingly on the children of the poor. In answer to questionings, they are informed that this is Mont-Lawn's opening day; and that these waifs represent the first company bound for that place of delights.

They sing the ballads of the streets. "You should be on the boat when that crowd returns," an old passenger observes to a new one. "They will be singing Gospel songs then, and you would think a revival were under way. In ten days this boat will be ringing with 'I am so glad that Jesus loves me.' You will note other differences, too; they will all be brown as berries; and pallid little faces will be rosy enough." The eyes of the kind-hearted wax misty when they hear a fragile girl, leading a small brother, ask: "Do they have plenty of milk up there, teacher? I heard they have plenty of milk up there." Teacher answers yes; but the girl, clasping her little brother closer, looks as if this were too good to be true, and he echoes her anxiously: "Plenty of milk, teacher? For me?" Smiles akin to tears shine on some faces when a wee questioner pipes: "Is this water the country?" He does not know what the country is; he has never seen it. This journey is to reveal to him the world of green-leaved trees, verdant fields and budding blossoms, where birds sing and where children may play on the grass.

Suddenly comes a cry: "Nyack! Nyack! The Home! The Home!" The village lies at the foot of the hill, and a few miles distant, on the side of the Hook, nestles Mont-Lawn, the jewel of the mountains, the "City of the Children," the "City Beautiful," where Christ is king, and where Christlike love and care will welcome and guard little ones. On a clear day the tower may be seen from the boat. Children shout as the *Chrystenah* swings toward her dock. Larger ones lift smaller ones up to see. Big stages are in waiting. "A ride! a ride!" the children cry. "Are we to have a ride, too?" What eager scrambling into coaches! And now they are bowling along through woodland and field. A chorus of "O-ohs!" and "A-ahs!" breaks forth, and "Look at the daisies! Look at the daisies!" "You may gather all you wish to-morrow," says teacher; and there is another outburst of glee. The stage turns a corner, and the children scream with delight. The Home is in view—pretty cottages and a great white tent on a green hillside, the Stars and Stripes floating above all against the blue sky. Under the wide entrance and past the picturesque Lodge the stage rolls up to the principal building, where Housemother Collins stands to welcome all the children home. Such a glad home-coming! Many of these children have been to Mont-Lawn before, and it is indeed to them a home. "Where is Dr. Klopsch?" they ask eagerly; and there are fresh outbursts of happiness when told that their friend will visit them next day.

A bountiful supper is served under the big tent which overlooks the broad blue river. Some of these children have never had a square meal before in their lives. Mountains of bread and oceans of milk disappear, and of cookies and berries there is a feast. A little play on the grass follows their repast; and then comes a happy season of story-telling in their dormitories, and the quiet hour when the little folks say their prayers, their teachers leading. They have taken great interest in their cots; many of which are supported for the season by friends whose names are tableted above or on the cots; some read these out fluently, others spell them painfully; all are grateful to benefactors, who have remembered them in this or other ways.

The little maid whose picture leads this article, is a member of the happy company now at Mont-Lawn. The parcel in her hands represents the entire dinner (with the addition of a few potatoes) for a family of seven people, a bone with some meat on it, out of which the thrifty mother was preparing to make a stew when the writer called. Katie's three little sisters are with her at the Home. Better employment has been found for the mother, who was doing sweat-shop work at starvation wages; and the father has secured a job. This family then is relieved. But there are hundreds in like condition — or worse. Will you help us send the children to Mont-Lawn. It gives the mothers a chance; and sometimes it saves the life of little starvelings for bread and air. Every summer the opening of Mont-Lawn is an occasion of joyful excitement in the tenements, and thousands of waifs are asking now, as in the past, "Can we go?"

It costs only $21 to support a cot for the season; $3 sends one child to the Home for ten days; $6 sends two; $9, three; $12, four; $36 sends a whole colony. Cash contributions should be sent to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York; gifts of garments, to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home, Nyack, N. Y.

MARCHING TO SUPPER IN THE BIG TENT AT OUR MONT-LAWN HOME

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor

G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

The Isthmian Canal

DEFINITE progress has at last been made in the project of the Isthmian Canal. So many years has the enterprise been before Congress, that the public had almost begun to despair of anything being done. But even our legislators appear to have become ashamed of any longer delaying its execution, and have decided on a route. Many people must be disappointed at the abandonment of the Nicaragua route, but since the Senators by some means had been brought to the stand that it must be Panama or nothing, the Panama is the better alternative. It is a disgrace to so enterprising a nation that its ships should have still to take the long course around Cape Horn, in order to reach the Pacific coast from the Atlantic. With an example of European enterprise and energy like the Suez Canal before it, it is marvelous that the nation has delayed so long to sever the isthmus of Panama. But now the flood of talk and the delay produced by conflicting interests are at last ended, and a definite proposal to acquire the French rights has passed the Senate and will doubtless be accepted by the House.

The Senate authorizes the President to pay forty million dollars for the work already done on the isthmus, and for the rights obtained for the completion of the work, providing the French company can give a clear title. So much is to be said in favor of the Panama route, that it is much shorter than that of Nicaragua, and will, therefore, not only be more direct, but will require a shorter time to navigate. We are promised, too, that there will be a saving in the annual cost of maintenance, which is, of course, an important factor. We may be sure that American genius will triumph over the natural obstacles to its construction, and we trust American probity will be proof against the financial plotting which thwarted the great French engineer in his work. The canal is to be an American canal under American control, but will be a highway of commerce for the whole world. There are still pessimists who fear that the interests which have so long delayed the work, will prove powerful enough to prevent its construction, but the advantages of a canal are so obvious, that we may hope no interest can avail to defeat the enterprise.

Commencements

A PLEASANT feature of the season, commencements of school, academy and college, attract our attention. A great host of young men and women are passing out from the halls where they have been educated, to take their share in the world's work. They are the world's finest raw material, to be fashioned by time and modified by hard knocks, and moulded by discipline, into the world's most useful products. Everywhere these young people are wanted. They are needed to take the places of the old, the weary and the dead. One by one the present-day soldiers lay down their arms; one by one the present-day workers fall out. New hands, new brains are in demand. In the professor's chair, at the forge, in the counting-room, in the editor's office, in the shop, in the pulpit, in the lawyer's sanctum, at the engine, everywhere — everywhere, friends, the world is calling you, God is calling you. Come, you who have had advantages and prove your gratitude by your works.

A Benefactor of Men

WHEN that eminent septuagenarian, the Rev. Eugene Augustus Hoffman, Dean of the General Theological Seminary, passed from earth a few days ago, ripe in years and honors, the religious world mourned the loss of a man whose memory is very dear to many an American preacher. For twenty-three years he had been at the head of the Seminary, managing its affairs down to the smallest detail, and he literally died in the harness. Dean Hoffman inherited a vast estate from his parents, and was accounted the richest clergyman in America; yet he lived very simply, and many a man of modest income made more ostentatious display of wealth and its trappings than he.

The Dean was one of those rare men whose hearts are not hardened by the possession of riches. He held his millions as a trust and used them not as a means of amassing other millions, but for the advancement of religious education and the welfare of his fellow-men. He was, in a sense, the father of the Seminary, whose splendid buildings and magnificent equipment were largely the result of his generosity. In a wider sense, he was the father of the institution, for he was the friend and special patron of every poor and struggling student who was entered there during the last quarter of a century. It is said that hundreds of young ministers owe their start in life to his princely generosity. Never did he allow any young student to suffer from lack of means to prosecute his studies. There were hundreds whom he helped to complete their course. He delighted in doing good secretly and no one will ever know the full extent of his benefactions. He was a leader among those "that scattereth and yet increaseth" and his wealth was like a spiritual endowment and a wide means of blessing and helpfulness.

Dr. Hume's Decoration

LITTLE as the American citizen cares for decorations and titles of nobility, there are some that he may well be proud of receiving. One such was shown in the office of this journal a few days ago, by Dr. R. A. Hume, of Ahmednagar, India. As our readers had a large share in enabling him to render the service which won for him the distinction, we obtained permission to photograph it, so that they might see how highly the British Government appreciates the work in which they had a part. The medal is of gold, and it is surmounted by the crown which the King of England is entitled to wear as Emperor of India. Accompanying the medal, which was intrusted to the Governor of Bombay to be delivered to Dr. Hume, was a letter, in which Lord Northcote said: "I have much pleasure in saying that, to my own personal knowledge, the good work your mission has performed in rescuing and educating many orphan children during Bombay's recent time of famine, has been of great practical value and utility. My colleagues and I are sincerely appreciative of the excellent work you have done, and I have had the pleasure myself to see how the children are being trained and cared for."

It is very gratifying to know that the choice of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD of an almoner, who would faithfully carry out the grand mission in which its readers engaged, has been endorsed by so high an authority. It is seldom that a foreign Government takes notice of missionary work; but Dr. Hume was so generously helped in his philanthropic service by our readers, that he was able to proceed on a scale which the British Government felt compelled to recognize. In the absence, through illness, of Bishop Thoburn, the chairman of The Christian Herald Interdenominational Committee, the great burden of Famine Relief work fell on Dr. Hume, and we are thankful to know that he performed his task in so efficient a way as to win this recognition.

That Dr. Hume has not compromised his standing as an American citizen by accepting this decoration from a foreign Government, is evident from the fact that when he showed it to the President, Mr. Roosevelt expressed his gratification. He said: "When you return, please say to the Governor of Bombay and to all others, that I feel genuine pride that this distinction was conferred upon an American citizen, and that America could help India in her time of distress."

* * *

— DURING HIS lifetime, Dr. Talmage was frequently the victim of plagiarists. Now that he has gone, there are some who seem to think they are at liberty to appropriate and to preach and publish Dr. Talmage's sermons and other literary productions as they may see fit. In Colorado, Nebraska and Ohio, a certain evangelist is preaching and printing these sermons as his own. Emboldened by temporary success in his literary larcenies, the evangelist recently hurled at his admiring audiences as an original poem, the famous description of hell, from Pollock's *Course of Time*. Let us hope that the exposure of this persistent offender may act as a warning to others.

GEMS FROM TALMAGE

Rejoicing in Heaven

—AS SOON AS you pass the dividing line there will be shouting all up and down the heavens. The crowned immortals will look down and cheer. Jesus of the many scars will rejoice at the result of his earthly sacrifices. Departed saints will be gladdened that their prayers are answered. An order will be given for the spreading of a banquet at which you will be the honored guest. From the Imperial Gardens the wreaths will be twisted for your brow, and from the halls of Eternal Music the harpers will bring their harps, and the trumpeters their trumpets, and all up and down the amethystine stairways of the castles, and in all the rooms of the House of Many Mansions, it will be talked over with holy glee that this day while one plain man stood on the platform of this vast building giving the Gospel call, an assemblage made up from all parts of the earth and piled up in these galleries, chose Christ as their portion, and started for heaven as their everlasting home. Ring all the bells of heaven at the tidings! Strike all the cymbals at the joy! Wave all the palm branches at the triumph! Victory! Victory!

* * *

Christian Philanthropy

—GATHER UP all the merciful work that Infidelity has ever done, add it all together, and there is not so much nobility in it as in the smallest bead of that deaconess who last night went up the dark alley of the town and put a jar of jelly for an invalid appetite on a broken stand, and then knelt on the bare floor, praying the mercy of Christ upon the dying soul. Infidelity scrapes no lint for the wounded, bakes no bread for the hungry, shakes up no pillow for the sick, rouses no comfort for the bereft, gilds no grave for the dead. While Christ, our Christ, our wounded Christ, our risen Christ, the Christ of this old-fashioned Bible—blessed be his glorious name forever!—our Christ stands this morning pointing to the hospital, or to the asylum, saying, "I was sick and ye gave me a couch, I was lame and ye gave me a crutch, I was blind and ye physicianed my eyesight, I was orphaned and ye mothered my soul, I was lost on the mountains and ye brought me home; inasmuch as ye did it to one of the least of these, ye did it unto me."

* * *

Magnifying Trifles

—OH, HOW particular a great many people are about the infinitesimals, while they are quite reckless about the magnitudes. What did Christ say? Did he not excoriate the people in his time who were so careful to wash their hands before a meal, but did not wash their hearts? It is a bad thing to have unclean hands; it is a worse thing to have an unclean heart. How many people there are in our time who are very anxious that after their death they shall be buried with their face toward the east, and not at all anxious that during their whole life they should face in the right direction, so that they shall come up in the resurrection of the just whichever way they are buried. How many there are chiefly anxious that a minister of the Gospel shall come in the line of apostolic succession, not caring so much whether he comes from Apostle Paul or Apostle Judas.

* * *

False Perspective

—COME NOW, let us go into the confessional. Are not all tempted to make the question, Where shall I live now? greater than the question, Where shall I live forever? How shall I get more dollars here? greater than the question, How shall I lay up treasures in heaven? The question, How shall I pay my debts to man? greater than the question, How shall I meet my obligations to God? The question, How shall I gain the world? greater than the question, What if I lose my soul? The question, Why did God let sin come into the world? greater than the question, How shall I get it extirpated from my nature? The question, What shall I do with the twenty or forty or seventy years of my sublunar existence? greater than the question, What shall I do with the millions of cycles of my post-terrestrial existence? Time, how small it is! Eternity, how vast it is!

* * *

The Gospel Pillow

—I HAVE NOTICED that on the dying bed there are apt to be four or five pillows, in order to give easy position to the departing loved one—rumpled and disheveled pillows. Sometimes it is one pillow under the head, and at other times another pillow. My brother, when you and I leave this world, we want our choice of pillows. Let it not be a pillow of regrets, for that is stuffed with nettles. Let it not be a pillow of gloomy anticipations, for that is stuffed with nightshade. Rather let it be the soft, soothing, comforting pillow filled with what David, the Psalmist, in powerful metaphor has been pleased to call, "The feathers of the Almighty."

THE BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

The Irish Exposition

LITTLE has been said in the cable dispatches about the International Exposition in the city of Cork, but it is evident that it is really an extensive and important affair. The Irish city has had expositions before this, but when this one was first suggested, a deputation was sent to Glasgow to confer with the committee which had managed the Exposition there, and advice was obtained which led to the planning of a much better enterprise than had been contemplated. The lessons the Scotch people had learned were put freely at the disposal of the Irish managers, and the latter have thereby learned what to do and what to avoid. The result is a singularly graceful collection of buildings, and an assemblage of just those exhibits which most interest visitors. The entertainment of the visitors, too, has not been overlooked. The Irishman who goes to the Exposition is on a holiday, and wants more pleasure than he can obtain from mere sight-seeing. If he wends his way to the Hall of Music, he is delighted. There is room in it for five thousand persons, and the orchestra is one of the finest ever organized in Ireland. The exhibits are chiefly of Irish products and manufactures. Woolen serges and fine linens are manufactured in the Exposition, so that the process from beginning to end can be traced. Laces and wonderful embroideries are also among the prominent exhibits. The machinery hall and the electrical display are also a revelation, especially to visitors who have never been out of the Emerald Isle in their lives. Every one who has heard the story of the poverty of Ireland, will hope that this enterprise will result in the revival of its trade and in bringing it prosperity. We may hope, too, the efforts of evangelists in preaching to the crowds who attend will be blessed, for it is still true, as it was in the days of Moses, though the nations who are depressed often forget the fact, that

It is the Lord thy God who giveth thee power to get wealth (Deut. 8: 18).

GENERAL VIEW OF THE EXPOSITION AT CORK

NAVE OF ART AND MANUFACTURES

THE INDUSTRIAL HALL

A Living Connection

A hazardous experiment was tried by an electrician at York, Pa., a few days ago. He went up into the tower of the engine-house at the fire-alarm station to replace some of the wires which had become defective. He had just severed the faulty wires when he realized by his experience as an electrician that some one at a distance was calling the fire brigade. He knew that the alarm might be a very urgent matter, but he had broken the connection which would ring the bell. The man at the other end had recognized that something was wrong, and was repeating the call, but unless the wire was connected with the bell, there was no clue to the locality from which the alarm came. He had cut away four feet of wire, so there was no way of making it reach the bell. In the emergency, he determined to put his own life in jeopardy. Taking the end of the wire in one hand, and the connection with the bell in the other, he made of his body a living conductor, suffering the current to pass through it. The strokes were duly rung out on the bell, and the electrician, dropping the wires from his burned hands, fell exhausted. Happily after a rest and medical help, he recovered; but he was terribly shaken by the current that passed through his body. It was a bold thing to do, but he saw no other way of averting a calamity. We admire a man so brave as this, but how few remember that all our hopes for eternity are founded on an infinitely greater act of self-sacrifice.

By a new and living way, which he hath consecrated for us, through the veil, that is to say, his flesh (Heb. 10: 20).

A Rose as Rental

An interesting ceremony was witnessed at Manheim, Pa., on June 8th. The Zion Evangelical Lutheran congregation occupy a church there, which was crowded to its utmost capacity. A large number of prominent persons were on the platform, including Dr. J. W. Houston, of Lancaster, Pa. He was present as the representative of Miss M. Horning, a lineal descendant of Baron Stiegel. After addresses by the pastor of the congregation, Dr. Talcott Williams, of Philadelphia, and Rev. Luther L. Lohr, of Williamsport, a beautiful red rose was handed to Dr. Houston, who gave a formal receipt for it. The significance of the gift recalls the memories of a hundred and thirty years. In 1765 Baron Stiegel settled at Manheim, and built the first glass factory in America. He prospered, and started an iron foundry, growing very wealthy from those and other industries. In 1770, he deeded to the Lutheran congregation land on which a church was built. He stipulated that the ground should still be considered his property, but neither he nor his heirs would require any rent for it save one red rose, which should be presented in perpetuity to his descendants by the congregation. It was an eccentric idea, which is more common in Europe than here. The Baron certainly made the burden of rent as light for the congregation as he could. The nominal rent served to remind them that they did not actually own the land, though they had possession of it on such easy terms. There are some people who seem to need such a reminder in dealing with God; they act as if no tribute to him were required.

Will a man rob God? Yet ye have robbed me. But ye say, Wherein have we robbed thee? In tithes and offerings (Malachi 3: 8).

Infected Money

A physician in Jersey City, N. J., is custodian of a considerable sum of money which he does not know how to dispose of. A few days ago he was called to attend a sailor, who was lying ill in a boarding-house. The man had refused to be undressed, but when the doctor came he was impressed by the honesty he read in his countenance, and suffered the doctor to remove his clothes. He was greatly excited and was evidently not altogether in his right mind. Underneath his shirt, next to his skin, the doctor found a large roll of bills. He showed them to the patient, who nodded, and asked the doctor to take care of them. It proved to be a case of small-pox, and the patient was sent to the hospital for infectious diseases. The doctor was about to put the money he had taken from the patient into his bank, when it occurred to him that it must be reeking with disease germs. He therefore put it into a hermetically sealed envelope, where it now is. He says it would never be safe to put it into circulation, and he is considering the propriety of applying to the Government for permission to destroy it, if they will give new bills in lieu of it. Ardently as many people desire money, it is doubtful if any one could be found who would be willing to accept this, which, being infected, might cause them to have the disease. There is not much money of that kind in circulation, but it does seem as if some money has the power of destroying the spiritual life of its possessor.

Your gold and silver is cankered; and the rust of them shall eat your flesh as it were fire (James 5: 3).

A Surprised Rescuer

A most astonished and thankful hero was he whose deed of daring is the talk of the Hudson River Yacht Club this week. The Club was holding a reception for the friends of the members, their wives and families at the home of the club at Ninety-second street, New York. There was a large float moored outside the house, and during the festivities a number of the children went upon it to play. They had not been there more than half an hour when the guests heard them screaming in terror that a boy was drowning. A little six-year-old had slipped off the float into the deep water. In an instant, the Commodore of the club, who happened to be standing on the balcony, leaped into the water without waiting to divest himself of his coat or shoes. He caught the child as he rose to the surface, and was amazed to see that it was his own son. He was so overcome that he could scarcely move, but soon recovered and swam with him to the bank, where eager hands relieved him of his burden. The boy was unconscious, but with medical aid was restored. How thankful must that father have been that he plunged into the river at once, though he knew not how dear the imperilled child was to him! It is that spirit of ready helpfulness in all the relations of life, that Christ inculcated in the Parable of the Good Samaritan and other teachings. He wished all his followers to cherish it, no matter who the beneficiary might be. The blessing of obedience, whether in material or spiritual things may be greater than we expect.

What knowest thou, O wife, whether thou shalt save thy husband? Or how knowest thou, O man, whether thou shalt save thy wife? (I, Cor. 7: 16).

BRIEF NOTES

The India *Endeavorer* for May contains an editorial very earnestly supporting India's invitation for the World's Christian Endeavor Convention to meet in Calcutta in 1904 or 1905.

Mrs. Ernestine Schaffner, who was the first woman to do volunteer missionary work among the prisoners in the New York Tombs, is dead. She began the work twenty-five years ago, and combined substantial assistance with religious teaching. She frequently engaged lawyers to defend needy prisoners. Nearly all of her private means was consumed in the work. Judges knew and respected Mrs. Schaffner, and many prisoners were granted consideration through her appeals.

The Young Men's Christian Associations are developing and extending the feature of summer camps for boys between the ages of twelve and eighteen. These camps proved exceedingly successful last year. To each group of ten boys a leader is assigned, who advises and guides them while they are under canvas. Some properties have been acquired for these camps. A lady gave a large island off the coast of Maine for the Massachusetts and Rhode Island boys. Montreal boys have an island in Canada. Philadelphia has a farm of 450 acres. Cleveland has leased a farm with a lake and river on it near the city. Vacation time is often a perilous time in life, but the Association means to make it a making time of character.

AMONG THE PEAKS OF SINAI

MICHEL ANGELO'S STATUE OF MOSES

MOSES EXHIBITING THE TABLES OF THE LAW

Man's Loving Loyalty to God

❋ **The Ten Commandments**
Duties to God

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR JULY 13
EXODUS 20: 1-11

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT -- LUKE 10: 27:
"THOU SHALT LOVE THE LORD THY GOD WITH ALL THY HEART"

THREE months had passed since the Israelites had crossed the Red Sea. In wonderful ways God had shown that his presence was with them; in the turning back of the sea, so that they might cross on dry land; in the drowning of their pursuers; in the healing of the waters, when they were almost overcome with thirst, and found waters that were bitter ("The Lord showed Moses a tree, which, when he had cast into the waters, the waters were made sweet"); in the greater miracle, when a second time they were without water to drink, and God made water come out of a dry rock, so that it flowed like a river; in the gift of daily manna and of quails for food; in his deliverance when they were attacked by a new foe, the Amalekites.

But, notwithstanding all these mercies, God saw that it would be hard to keep the hearts of the Hebrew people loyal to him and to Moses, whom he had placed over them. They had indeed already rebelled, and wished themselves back in Egypt. And so God devised a plan to make it as easy as possible for them to do right. He gave to Moses for them what we call the "Ten Commandments," which were not arbitrary rules, but rather the terms of a covenant, in the keeping of which the Israelites were to show their love and loyalty to God, while God, on his part, was to continue his presence with them. "If ye will obey my voice indeed, and keep my covenant, then ye shall be a peculiar treasure unto me above all people" (Ex. 19: 5).

Wonderful is the story of how God communicated his law to the people. It was given in an enduring form, even engraved upon stone by God's own finger. The day when God handed it down from heaven was a never-to-be-forgotten day. For three days the people were in preparation for that day. They cleansed themselves, bodies and clothes, and then stood together around about the mountain, even Mount Sinai, up which Moses had gone to receive the precious law from the hand of God. And the whole mountain trembled and shook, and a great smoke rose as if the mountain were on fire, and there were thunders and lightnings. The sight was terribly grand. By the command of God, through Moses, the people had been put at safe distance. A barrier, perhaps of bushes, had been put around the mountain to show the people how far they could come. When all was ready, a trumpet sounded long, and grew louder and louder until Moses spoke, and God answered him, calling him to come up to the top of the mountain, which Moses did in awe.

And when God had communed a while with Moses on the mountain, he gave him the law on two tables of stone. It is thought that the first table contained only duties to God, which would make the first table include not five commandments, not even four, but end with the first sentence of the Sabbath commandment, "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy." That is the middle period of the Decalogue, and the actual point where duties to God are succeeded by duties to man, for the remainder of the Sabbath command regulates, for the whole week, the relations of parent and child, of master and servant, of native and alien, in the matter of work and rest. The Sabbath, is not alone "The Lord's Day," for Jesus said it was "made for man." It is the keystone in the arch of commandments, where duties to God pass over into duties to man. "Duties to God" are our theme for to-day.

Illustration and Application

The Jews called the *Pentateuch* the five-volume book of Moses, "The Book of the Law." It was really a law library, and we need to study a law library to understand it. Go to a lawyer's office, and you will find the law in three kinds of volumes. First, there is the Constitution, the fundamental law, expressed in a few great provisions. Then are the more profuse statute laws, many of them of local or temporary application. But most of the lawyer's volumes are devoted to judicial decisions, in which great judges have applied law principles to difficult cases, where the bearing of the constitution and statutes was not self-evident. To an uninformed man, it may seem a waste of space to keep on the shelves the story of what a supreme court of some other country decided in the case of two litigants a hundred years ago, but under the ancient history there is an eternal principle of law revealed, that may be reapplied in some like case to-morrow. Old Testament histories are such law books. In the old stories of Abraham and Joseph, we have the decisions of the Judge of all in the Supreme Court of the Universe, giving us law principles to guide our relations to God and man to-day There are also in the Bible numerous statute laws, some of which have fulfilled their local and temporary purpose, and for that reason are no longer of force, but those that apply to universal sins and needs are as binding as ever. Above these statutes, as the mountains tower above the foothills, rise the Ten Commandments—the world's constitution in ten articles—written in rock, in token of the fact they were first written in the very nature of things. Cain was not innocent because the words "Thou shalt not kill" were not written in the law till twenty-five hundred years after. It is sufficient evidence that the Decalogue was of more than mortal perfection, that Justinian, Charlemagne and Alfred, in making the greatest modern codes of law for the civilized and Christianized world, each began with the "Ten Words" that were first used by a horde of slaves just escaped from idolatrous Egypt, from which code not a virtue of Christianity was omitted, in which not a sin was excused or condoned. This Decalogue is the "Master Clock" of the world to-day as a standard of morals. By it every civilized nation sets its laws, every good man his conduct.

The great clock in the naval observatory is called the Master Clock. By means of the repeating apparatus, the time is repeated over eighteen different circuits to the various parts of the country. If you should happen to be in some large telegraph office at the moment the time signal is being sent out, it is likely you would see the operators at their keys take out their watches a few seconds before the time is due, open them, put a tiny piece of tissue paper twisted into a thread between the spokes of one of the little wheels in their watches, holding back the movement to the instant the signal is given, then releasing the wheel so that the watch shall fall into the exact beat of the Master Clock in Washington.

The time-ball is an interesting feature of the service. It is a round ball large enough to be seen from the street where, supported by its appliances, it rests on the top of some building. It is attached by wire to the circuit from Washington in such a manner that, at the instant the Master Clock in Washington ticks the stroke of twelve the delicately poised ball will fall, in many cities, released by the same beat of the clock that announces the time to the rest of the country, and hundreds of men halt, waiting for the falling ball that they may set their watches right to a second. Oh, that men would daily compare their lives with God's law, and set them right, with Divine help, by that standard.

* * *

Thou shalt have no other gods before me. What God requires here is supreme loyalty to him. For our good, we are forbidden to put sun or moon, money or fame, in the throne of our lives. God is the Good One, and in the worship of him we make goodness first—to be good and do good—and relegate all other things innocent to secondary consideration. This is to be no servile, unwilling obedience, but our loyalty is to be also love, as when the subject of a king is also his son. "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, mind and strength." This means consecration of body, mind and soul to do God's will, not grudgingly, but heartily and earnestly. Duty means something due, a debt. We are called to serve God not alone as a duty, but from affection. Tholuck said, "I was converted when religion ceased to be a duty and became a privilege."

* * *

Three Kinds of Love

"Mamma," said a six-year-old Fred, "I can't love God and you both, so I'll choose you."

"Why my child! What do you mean by saying that you cannot love both?"

"'Cause that's what the Sunday School lesson says; it says that I must love God with all my heart, and there isn't but one 'all' to it, so if I love him with all, there won't be one bit left for you."

Mamma laughed, and only asked Fred to come with her. Going to the cellar, she quietly asked him to help her fill a large pan with potatoes.

"There," said he, piling on the last big fellow, "it's full."

"Full, yet there's room," answered mother, and she next took a bag of beans aud commenced to shake them into the crevices between the potatoes. She poured and shook until a quart or more had disappeared, and the pan was speckled with white.

"Neither is it full yet," she said; and taking up a shovelfull of sand, she scattered that over the pan, and it, too, disappeared, and another after it.

"Not full yet," she said again, as she took up a cup and began pouring water on the pan; and she poured and poured until several quarts were gone.

"Now, you see how a thing can be full, and yet hold more of something else. So your heart may be full of the love of God, and plenty of room left for me, and papa, and sister, and play, and books."

It may be worth while to repeat for new readers how the writer was relieved in early life of a conscientious perplexity because he did not love God with quite the same warmth that he loved his mother. He found relief in the explanation that there are three kinds of love: First, the love of esteem and reverence and loyalty, with which one looks up to a leader to whom he is devoted—this is the kind of love with which we love God; second, the love of sympathy with which we love our relatives and boon companions, of like standing and purposes with ourselves; third, the love of pity and compassion, that looks down to lift up those who seem less favored. Conscientious persons are troubled because even in doing good they act from mixed motives. But if God's will is dominant like a king among these various motives, we have kept the First Commandment. and the "great commandment" as well.

* * *

Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, A Roman Catholic woman, reading the Bible for the first time, when she had reached the Second Commandment, stopped and broke her crucifix before going on with her reading. Roman Catholic priests say to the heathen, our crucifix is not an idol, but only a symbol. And the heathen answer, Our idols, too, are only symbols. God knew human hearts and how easily they would come to regard the symbols as gods, and worship them in place of the invisible One, who must be worshiped in spirit, which is much harder than going through empty forms. The absurdity of idol worship is humorously pictured by a Port Royal pilot, who was wrecked in the Bay of Bengal years ago. Only three escaped to land. They were soon in straits of hunger, but from a hiding place saw natives set savory dishes before a huge idol. They concluded to "take board with the idol" and eat these savory dishes each day when the natives had gone away. They did so for awhile, but were discovered in the very act at last, and had to flee from the country. To worship an idol by bringing him food he cannot eat may seem very absurd, but from heaven it looks yet more absurd to give anything else the throne of our hearts that belongs to God—for example, to put there beautiful dresses or piles of money or titles and honors. O God, thou hast made us for thyself, and our hearts are restless till they are filled with thee.

Michel Angelo's "Moses"

The statue of Moses, made by Michel Angelo, is considered one of the greatest statues in the world. It seems almost ready to rise up and command us. It is said that Michel Angelo, having finished it, struck it with his chisel, saying, "Moses, why do you not speak to me?" Note that his right arm rests upon the tables of the law. His long, flowing beard suggests the veneration in which he was held by the Jews. The "horns" indicate power, and are said to have been suggested by the flames which rested in the heads of the Apostles when the Holy Spirit descended at Pentecost.

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

WEDDING PRESENTS

NOT long ago in a suburban town in Connecticut, the newspapers reported that the employees of an express company gave up their positions in despair, because they could not cope with the immense number of wedding presents to be delivered. June, as usual, had brought not only roses and daisies, but merry marriage peals. Every June is signalized by the entrance of the bride in her white attire, and the founding of many new homes, where young people together begin their blended lives. With us it is customary, and the custom is very ancient, and is confined to no single country or nation, to bestow gifts on the newly wedded pair, the larger portion of them being a tribute to the beauty, popularity, and sweetness of the bride. It is conventionally proper to send presents to the bride's home at any time after invitations to the wedding are sent out, and the young woman at once acknowledges them in a note of thanks to the giver, written in the first person singular. These notes are the last she may sign with her maiden name, dropped at the altar for that of her husband, or merged into her new surname by becoming a modest middle name. Thus, Alice Goodnow, on her marriage, may become Alice Goodnow Brown, or Smith, or may simply thereafter be Alice Smith. In some families there is a pretty method of keeping the wife's maiden name in use, by giving it as a secondary name to every child born in the household. This is not obligatory, but is a matter of choice, and individual preference.

. . .

To return to the wedding presents. The instance to which allusion has been made, of their formidable number in one town and week, reminds us that some brides are very fortunate in this special incidental item of their marriage. For a wedding present may take a very convenient form, or may fit with marvelous nicety into a waiting niche. A rich father may present his daughter with a new home outright. No gift is more appreciated than that of a house and lot. Sometimes a generous check from her father is placed on the table with the bride's other gifts. She thus begins her new life with a certain independence, and in passing, let it be said that no young woman should enter her married life without a few pennies of her very own in her purse. She will be the happier not too soon to have to ask John for money.

. . .

Wedding presents are chosen from a very varied catalogue of useful and ornamental articles. Cut glass, china, silver, bric-a-brac, pictures, lace, jewels, and books are among the things of special value, which people in search of gifts examine, and among which they make selections. Anything which may be utilized in housekeeping will be welcome. Silver gifts would better not be engraved by the senders, and, since they are apt to be duplicated by different friends, it is kind to let the bride know whence they came, that if she wish she may exchange them for something else which she needs more. If silver is left unmarked, the bride may have it engraved at her pleasure, with her maiden or her married monogram or initials.

If we would send acceptable wedding presents, we must take some thought about the circumstances of the young people to whom they go. To a struggling young lawyer, or a clerk on a modest salary, do not send an elaborate silver service, which must be kept in a safe at the bank, nor a heavy and costly bowl or platter which overshadows everything else the bride may receive.

Do not in any case send a gift out of proportion to your own means. Undoubtedly it is a tax upon slender pocket-books to return wedding gifts, and there is an unwritten law that such gifts are to be reciprocal. If Aline marries in June, and receives gifts from Dorothy, Margery and Christine, she is in honor bound to send each of these girls something when she marries. A recognition of the sweet underlying sentiment of the gift, and an honest independence would, in most cases, prevent the element of the burden from forcing itself in.

AT THE FOUNTAIN

Bubbling from a fountain in the mountain-side,
Here the crystal waters, cold and fresh abide.

The Summer Girl

THE little phrase is picturesque. The summer girl is a vision of delight. In winter she is at home, and is not apt to be seen by strangers unless they are properly presented, but in the summer, she is at the mountain caravansery, and in the seaside inn, and on the steamer, and more or less in the public eye, and she is wearing trim shirt-waists and sensible shoes and short skirts, as she tramps, or golfs, or travels, and people observe and admire her for her health and beauty. Perhaps she is not specially athletic. The pendulum is swinging the other way this summer, and the girl that Gibson and Christie have drawn in out-door attitudes, is giving place to the elegant young lady of daintier texture and more exquisite type. This girl is a reversal to the lady who was Jane Austin's ideal, though she is stronger, less willowy, and more fearless of a draft than that old-fashioned heroine. But she, the summer girl of 1902, has gone back to trailing gowns, diaphanous and fluffy creations of the dressmaker, and alas! to high-heeled shoes.

Whatever she may wear, the summer girl is sure to be adored. She is in the front of the stage. In the background hover a crowd of young gentlemen, endowed with the temporary leisure of the summer vacation, or set free from college by their graduation. These boys see the summer girl, beg for an introduction, and are presently at her feet. Well for her if she keep a steady head. Their homage is agreeable while it lasts, but it means little, and the summer girl should be on her guard against taking it too seriously. Girls, at all seasons, should not hold themselves cheaply. For the sake of a transient good time, a girl sometimes mars her self-respect and loses the place she ought to have in the respect of others. Mothers, too, should keep vigilant watch over their daughters when away from home, and where the restraints of home are somewhat relaxed, the girls are exposed to the unscrupulous and the cruel among men. A glance at the records in the daily papers shows how often young and thoughtless girls are led into very questionable situations, partly through their inexperience and partly through the laxity of those who should protect them. Now and then the community is startled and shocked by a dreadful tragedy, luridly in contrast with the prevalent summer gayety and gladness, and when the curtain is lifted one sees how heedless and irresponsible was the victim, how heartless and selfish the betrayer. Mothers must not abdicate too soon. The young girl, in her lovely flush of early womanhood, needs as much loving dominance and careful surveillance as the wee maiden did when she played on beach or hills in short frocks.

Far be it from the present writer to forget that, while a few men are brutal and dishonorable, the great majority are honest, clean and sincere. Were it otherwise, society would fall apart from its weakened links. Our men are hard-working; they have few holidays; they are loyal to their good mothers and pure sisters; they reflect the spirit of the women around them; they are anticipating eagerly the day when they may call some good woman by the hallowed name of wife. Sometimes they make the acquaintance which ripens into love, under the waving trees and by the babbling brooks and on the mountain slopes, in the summer days. When a man falls in love with a summer girl and she worthily returns it, she may become the guardian angel of his hearth, the star of his future, the joy of his life. One day they may sing together:

John Anderson, my Jo, John,
When we were first acquaint,
Your locks were like the raven,
Your bonny brow was brent.

And when the raven locks are snowed over with white and the bonny brow is wrinkled, the two will contentedly fare down life's hill hand-in-hand.

AUNT PRUDENCE PAYSON'S CATCH-ALL

—LOUISE. A man may be a gentleman and yet never wear evening dress. Some men dislike it.

—FATHER. You expect too much of a child of ten. She is still young enough to prefer play to work.

—IMPRESSED. An engagement ring need not be a diamond. Do not buy a ring too costly for your purse.

—MAYBELLE. If you can have only one good gown, choose black, and brighten it up with stocks in gay colors.

—BASHFUL. At a reception, speak first to your hostess, and always take leave of her. You need not say good evening to the entire company.

Can You Knit or Crochet?

$1,000.00 in Prizes

is offered by the well-known and responsible firm of **CALHOUN, ROBBINS & CO. (established over 50 years)**, for the best specimens of knitting or crocheting done with their

"LION BRAND YARNS"

Trade Mark

The following prizes will be awarded by a Committee of Experts, selected by editors of **"Delineator," "Harper's Bazar"** and **"McCall's Magazine."**

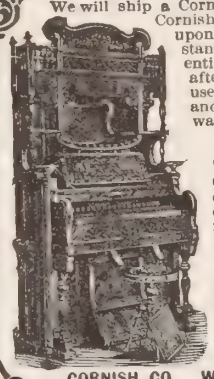
One Prize,	$200.00	Two Prizes,	$50.00
" "	150.00	Four "	25.00
" "	100.00	Five "	15.00
" "	75.00	Ten "	10.00
		Twenty "	5.00

All articles returned to owner or purchased at price set. Send postal-card request for FULL PARTICULARS OF CONTEST. *You risk nothing and may get a large award.*

MARK POSTAL "CONTEST," DEPARTMENT 13

CALHOUN, ROBBINS & CO.,
408 & 410 Broadway, New York

One Year's Music Free



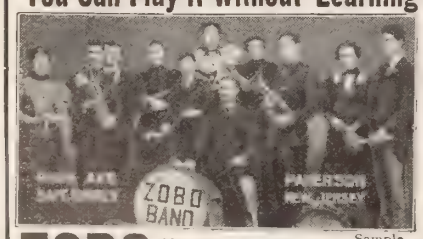
We will ship a Cornish Piano or a Cornish Organ anywhere upon the distinct understanding that if it is not entirely as represented after twelve months' use, we will take it back and pay carriage both ways—

This is the CORNISH PLAN

Our large souvenir catalogue explains our unique method fully—it will be sent free to anybody upon request. With the catalogue we present four embossed pianos in miniature—the most costly advertisement ever offered to the public. Write to-day.

CORNISH CO. Washington, N. J.

You Can Play it Without Learning



ZOBO The Musical Wonder

Made of solid brass.

Sample sent prepaid for **25c.** or at your dealer's.

ENTERTAINS EVERYBODY EVERYWHERE
For Church, Sunday-School or Home Sociables.
Free illustrated Catalogue sent on application.
Strauss Manufacturing Co., 142 W 14 St., Dept. 19 New York

EARN A BICYCLE

distributing 1000 catalogs for us in your town. *Agents* can make money fast on our wonderful 1902 offers.

1902 Models, $9 to $15

1900 & '01 Models, high grade, $7 to $11

500 Second-hand Wheels

all makes and models, good as new, $3 to $8. Great *Factory Clearing Sale* at half factory cost.

We **SHIP ON APPROVAL** and **10 DAYS TRIAL** to anyone in U.S. or Canada without a cent in advance.

Write at once for net prices and *special offer* to agents. Tires, equipment and sundries, all kinds, half regular prices.

MEAD CYCLE CO. Dept G4 K Chicago, Ill.

Patented Jan. 23, 1900.

The IDEAL Steam Cooker

Cooks a whole meal over one burner, on *gasoline, oil, gas, or common cookstove.*

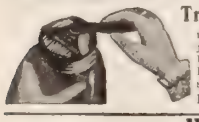
REDUCES FUEL BILLS ONE-HALF.

Makes tough meats tender. Prevents steam and odors. Holds 12 one-quart jars in canning fruits. **Whistle blows** when Cooker needs more **water. Seamless copper bottom and sides.** We also make **Square Cookers with doors.**

Send for illustrated catalogue.

We pay express. **Agents wanted.**

TOLEDO COOKER CO., Box 16, Toledo, O



Triumph Fruit-Can Wrench

means perfectly sealed fruit; easily opened jars. Strong, durable; will not slip, nor break can or cover. Saves time and strength. Prevents accidents. Ask your dealer or send 15c. for sample, postpaid. Dept. G.

Forbes Chocolate Co., Cleveland, O.

Wear
President Suspenders
Comfort----Style----Service

Chapter XXXII.—Continued

TO do Mrs. Scott justice, she sincerely desired to improve the matrimonial situation, and she knew enough of her granddaughter's character to convince her that it was she who was at fault.

"Did you say 'Manuel was out to the barn?" Inquired the old lady mildly. "I'd kind of like to see him before I go."

"Yes, and tell him I'm feverish and need boneset or thorough-wort or some other mess," said Hilda. "I don't know where he is; I guess he's gone to the post-office; but, truly, grandma, I'm not a bit sick; I'm just mad!"

"Well, that's bein' sick enough fer boneset," said Mrs. Scott with spirit. "I've give it to you more'n once when you was little, an' it took the temper right out of ye."

Hilda laughed in spite of herself. "Really you're too funny, grandma," she said with a touch of patronizing indulgence. "I should think it would take the temper out of almost any one the way you fix it. But I'm sure you'd agree with me if you knew all that I do." Thereupon she set forth at length her visit to New York, including her interview with Mrs. Smalley, the greater part of whose remarks she quoted with astonishing accuracy.

"That woman's a busy-body," quoth Mrs. Scott sententiously. "She's got an ax to grind, I'll warrant ye. Don't you pay no 'tention to what she said."

"Why, grandma, she was perfectly lovely! You ought to have seen her dress, all lined with silk and——"

"Fine feathers don't make fine birds," quoted the old lady, shaking her head. "She was tryin' to set you against your husban', an' that's what no lady'll ever do, whether her dress is lined with silk or caliker. Now Hildy, I'd advise ye to put this hull thing outen your head. You've got as nice a home here as any woman in the world need ask for, an' as good a husban'. As fur as I kin make out from what you say, 'Manuel's got the right of it. He ain't a mite selfish."

"I call it disgustingly selfish to think more of those horrid slum people than he does of me," pouted Hilda.

"He don't think more of 'em, an' you know he don't," said Mrs. Scott earnestly. "He jest worships the ground you walk on, Hildy; but you don't want to cut up so 'at he'll be sick of you. An' I'll tell you another thing, you want to remember 'at you thought he was jest a poor farmer with nothin' but this little place to his name, when he was courtin' you. He never let on to one of us 'bout his money. He's done everythin' he promised to by ye, an' a lot more. You want to remember that, Hildy."

"I'd never have married him in the world, if I'd known," said Hilda sulkily.

"If you'd known what—for the land's sake?" exclaimed the old lady wrathfully. "I declare to goodness, Hildy, you don't deserve nothin' in the world so much as a good hard settin' down to bring ye to yer senses. An' ef you was five 'stead of twenty you'd git it too this minit."

"I don't think it's at all nice for you to talk to me that way," said Hilda, rising with a great display of matronly dignity. "Oh, here's Immanuel. I'm so glad."

She kissed her husband with unwonted warmth, and his eyes brightened happily as they rested for a moment on the charming face. "I'm glad you came to see this little wife of mine, grandma," he said cheerfully. "I tried to persuade her to drive with me this glorious afternoon, but she said 'no' very decidedly. Perhaps she guessed some welcome visitor was at hand."

Hilda was busy with her embroidery now, she looked up to smile with a dazzling display of white teeth and dimples. "Grandma has been scolding me," she said sweetly.

"No, I haven't," promptly denied the old lady. "I found her cryin' and sulkin' when I came in," she went on, turning to Immanuel, with the brisk air of a good disciplinarian, "and I just giv her a piece of my mind, that's all."

The young man turned a distressed and inquiring gaze upon his wife. "Crying," he said, "Why were you crying, dear?"

Her lips trembled a little like a child's on the verge of sobs. "I don't want to talk about it now," she said.

"Hump! I guess I'll be going," observed Mrs. Scott, rising with an openly sarcastic sniff. "If you ain't onhitched, 'Manuel, I'd like you to drive me home. I've stayed longer 'an I meant to."

Once seated comfortably in the carriage, the excellent matron turned her shrewd eyes upon the grave, troubled face at her side. "I've known Hildy sence she was a baby," she began, "an' while, of course, me an' her gran'pa think the world an' all of the child—as is no more 'n natural, seein' she's our only gran'child, I ain't blinded to her faults. She's awful set on havin' her own way, Hildy is, an' it don't make no manner of difference whether it's a good way or not, she jes' sticks to it through thick an' thin. Her pa allers spiled her when she was to home; an' his second wife did n't have any more gover'ment 'an a tow string. When she was with us, she minded me, you'd better believe; but I did n't have her constant enough to make any impression. She's pretty well spiled, Hildy is."

Immanuel drew his brows together with a displeased frown. "I have no idea of establishing a reign of law in my house," he said coldly. "My wife is certainly entitled to her opinions."

"Of course, you can't see things as I do," retorted Mrs. Scott. 'An' I don't know as I want you should. I guess I'll hold my tongue in futur', but there's plenty of folks as 'ull advise ye worse, an' her, too. That Mrs. Smalley she saw down there set as many foolish notions to hatchin' in her head, as I'd put eggs under my ol' gray hen."

Immanuel looked puzzled and inquiring, but he said nothing; and presently set his grandmother-in-law safely down at her own door.

"So he's awful rich, is he?" soliloquized the old lady grimly, as she watched him drive away. "Well, money 's a good thing, but he'll be 'bleeged to live and larn, I reckon, same as the rest of us hev to." With which epigrammatic statement she walked into the house with an energetic step.

Immanuel carefully avoided any reference to this conversation, but he was more anxiously devoted to his young wife than ever. A new piano was sent from the city, and because Hilda's musical knowledge and skill were of the slightest, a marvelous device for reproducing the great music of the centuries accompanied it. There were new books, too, and the latest magazines. Hilda once expressed a desire to ride, and a gentle pony took up his residence in the old red barn. But the listless face of the recipient of all these gifts reproached the giver ceaselessly. She said little; she sewed vast quantities of embroidery silk into endless bits of linen cloth.

"Would you not like to ask some visitors to spend a month with us, dear?" he asked her one day, after he had watched the needle with its trail of pink flash in and out for half a hundred times.

"I don't think so," she said, without lifting her eyes. "I don't see what we could do to entertain them in this dull place."

"There are plenty of people not far away," he said hesitatingly. "Why should we not make the acquaintance of our neighbors?"

"I do not care to know the people here," she replied chillingly. "But, of course, I must do what you say."

He sighed and resumed his solitary reading. "There is such a capital bit here, Hilda; shall I read it to you?" he said after a little.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Why Buy Ice Cream? Made at home it is more delicious and wholesome. Requires half the time, trouble, money of any cooked dessert if you use a

Peerless Iceland Freezer
Or the **One Motion** *Freezer*

Either crank or fly-wheel (the latest) turns the can, not the dasher, at high speed. Patented Stationary Dasher gives cream plenty of motion. Makes better ice cream in less time with less ice. Write for "ICE CREAM SECRETS" free.

Take one home and if not pleased, return it and dealer will refund money. If your dealer hasn't them, write us.

DANA & CO., Dept. A, **Cincinnati, O.**

Ice cream will always be a success if you use

HIGHLAND
Evaporated Cream

as it can always be depended upon. Highland Evaporated Cream is simply pure, full-cream cows' milk, sterilized, evaporated and canned, free from all germs, bacteria, cane sugar and all foreign ingredients; so retains all the nutritive properties of pure cows' cream.

A Simple Receipt for Ice Cream.

Dilute one part of Highland Brand Evaporated Cream with two equal parts of fluid milk, or wherever fluid milk is not available dilute one part of Highland Brand Evaporated Cream with an equal part of water and proceed with either solution in the same manner as you would with dairy cream.

MOST GROCERS SELL IT.

If yours doesn't, give us his name and we will send you free a can to try. It will please you. Send postal for booklet, "Highland Ice Cream."

Helvetia Milk Condensing Co.
Dept. F, HIGHLAND, ILL.
"Where Model Dairy Farms Abound"

Knox's Gelatine

is pure and sparkling.

SEND FOR FREE BOOK

"Dainty Desserts for Dainty People," for your grocer's name. Or, instead, send a 2c. stamp. For 5c. in stamps, the book and full pint sample. For 15c. the book and full two-quart package (two for 25c.). Pink color for fancy desserts in every large package. A package of Knox's Gelatine will make two quarts (half gallon) of jelly.

CHARLES B. KNOX,
55 Knox Ave., Johnstown, N.Y.

Try it 30 Days at Our Expense

Saves weary hours on wash-day. Saves carrying heavy baskets of clothes. Hang articles out as fast as washed. Take in as fast as dry. Drier is on revolving head giving access to every part.

The Safety Window Clothes Drier

holds 110 feet of line. A practical household convenience. Guaranteed in every respect. Your money back if you are not pleased after 30 days' trial. We pay all charges. Write today for FREE booklet—tells about our Balcony and Lawn Driers also.

SAFETY DRIER COMPANY,
6722 Yale Ave., 6722 Chicago, Ill.

The Life of the Wheel
depends upon the make of the wheel.

ELECTRIC WHEELS

last almost forever. Fit any wagon, straight or staggered spokes. Write for the catalogue. We mail it free.

ELECTRIC WHEEL CO., Box 186, Quincy, Ills.

THIS CHEF IS VEXED

For years he has kept his department, which consists of the daily food of many people, neat, sweet and clean, not contaminated or tainted by the contact of flies. He knows how unclean flies are, and how readily the germs of disease they carry are transferred to and disseminated in his choicest dishes. He also knows from experience that **Tanglefoot** Sticky Fly Paper is the only known thing that catches the fly, as well as the germs, and coats them both over with a varnish from which they can never escape.

THE NATURAL BODY BRACE

10 Years of Demonstrated Success.

TRIAL FREE

A delightful, certain and quick remedy for the peculiar ailments of women and girls.

Helpful to all women (not bedfast) whose health or strength is not good. Makes work easy and walking a pleasure. Simple in construction. Absolutely comfortable. Adjustable to fit both thin and stout people of any size or figure. No metal springs around the body. **Worn with or without corset.** Our little illustrated book might save you hundreds of dollars and years of health. Write for it today. It is mailed FREE with full particulars. Address

THE NATURAL BODY BRACE CO.,
Howard C. Rush, Manager,
Box 171, Salina, Kansas.
Beware of imitators, copyists and infringers.

DENT'S Toothache Gum

A SWELL AFFAIR

When applied to cavity or surface of aching tooth relieves the pain instantly. No experiment, but a standard and widely known remedy. Be sure to get **DENT'S**; imitations are useless. All druggists, or by mail, 15c.

C. S. DENT & CO., DETROIT, MICH.

FOLDING BATH TUB Weight 16 lbs.

Most complete convenient portable bath tub, less than one-tenth cost of ordinary suitable apparatus. 1½ or 2 pails submergent bath. Perfectly smooth surface inside, won't crack. Strong and durable. Also Vapor Bath Cabinets. Agents wanted.

R. M. S. IRWIN, 112 Chambers St., New York, N. Y.

SENT ON TRIAL

A Fence Machine that will make over 100 Styles of Fence and from 50 to 70 rods a day

AT ACTUAL COST OF WIRE

Horse-high, Bull-strong, Pig and Chicken-tight. Wire at Wholesale Prices. Catalogue Free.

Kitselman Bros. Box D54 Muncie, Ind.

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

"If you like"—indifferently. But she did not once smile at the inimitable humor of Holmes; after reading a few pages he laid down the book abruptly and left the room. The blue eyes followed him with a curious unrelentingness. There was a silent war of wills going on between these two, and Hilda was perfectly aware of it.

As for Immanuel, he was not far from being entirely miserable. He went wearily over the whole matter with himself for the hundredth time. "I have been selfish," he said at last. "I have deceived myself and wronged her. I ought not to have expected her to be happy here with me alone."

This singular young man was just as far as ever from understanding the situation from Hilda's point of view, as was evinced by a letter which he presently wrote to his lawyers. "We have decided to come to town for the winter. Look up for me a house of moderate cost in one of the suburban districts," was the substance of it.

"Will you drive with me to the village, dearest," he asked, bending over the small figure in the big chair.

"No, I think not; it is too windy to drive to-day," she replied, with a resigned sigh.

He had intended to tell her at once of his resolve, but her manner chilled him. "Very well," he said, in a tone of forced cheerfulness, and busied himself with the fire till it crackled merrily up the chimney.

Left to herself, Hilda shed a few vague tears. She wished she had gone to the village. "Anything is better than this dreary house!" she muttered, and settled down to a comfortable fit of sulks, during which she held herself up before her mental vision as a wonderfully patient but much abused woman. "Perhaps I shall be sick and die after a while," she said aloud; "I guess he would be sorry then!" She even allowed herself to depict a lovely snow-white figure, cold and dead, over which her hard-hearted husband was shedding remorseful tears. This picture was so excessively pathetic that Hilda wept over it convulsively.

Self-pity is the most ignoble of all the emotions; but how was our poor Hilda to know this? She pitied herself, and cried until the natural reaction set in; this led her up stairs and into her prettiest gown.

"I wish somebody would come now!" she said aloud, as she surveyed her reflection in the mirror.

Chapter XXXIII.

'Rastus Winch Performs his Vow.

THE fulfillment of the wish followed close upon its utterance. Hilda had scarce finished putting the last dainty touches to her toilet, when the maid announced a visitor. "An' if you don't mind, Mis' Rossi, I'll be goin' to the farm now afther more cream. There ain't none fur the tay."

Hilda nodded her assent to this proposal. "Who is down there, Rosa?" she inquired.

"Just an 'old, farmer-lookin' man, ma'am," replied the girl. "He axed was Mr. Rossi to home, an' I says, no, sir. Then I'll see his woman, he says, an' me business is keen, or words like thim. I showed him to the settin' room."

Hilda frowned. "How tiresome!" she exclaimed sharply, and swept down the narrow stairs with the air of a duchess, entering the room where her visitor waited.

He was a tall stoop-shouldered man, with straggling hair and whiskers of dingy gray; this much Hilda observed at a glance. He had not removed his hat, she further remarked with a displeased stare. Beneath its dusty brim, a pair of small savage eyes looked out with a curious sparkle. For the rest, the stranger was shabbily dressed, and carried in one hand a heavy whip. A shiver of repulsion passed through Hilda's slight figure; she drew back and laid her hand upon the door. "You—you asked to see me?" she began in a low voice. "Mr. Rossi is not at home, and I—"

The man burst into a short, rasping laugh. "I ain't so awful sorry on that 'count," he said; "I kinder reckoned I'd fin' him gone. You're his wife, I persoom?"

"I am Mrs. Rossi—yes, certainly; won't you tell me your business, if you please?" Hilda was not unaccustomed to dealing with the farming population. It occurred to her that this singular individual was perhaps an embarrassed purveyor of dairy products, or possibly a sewing machine agent. After a second glance at the lowering face of her visitor, she decided that she would dismiss him without delay.

"I don't care to buy anything to-day, thank you," she added, drawing herself up decidedly. "I am very much engaged just now; I will ask the maid to show you—" She stopped short, remembering with a second disagreeable shiver that she had permitted the girl to leave the house.

"Wall, now, I guess ye don't want ter get red of me so quick; I've waited fer quite a spell to see you," said the man, advancing two or three steps. "An' I vow ye'r wuth seein'; I guess ye'r quite a leetle han'somer 'an my wife wuz. No, you ain't a-goin' to leave me jest yit; I ain't got through with ye, not by no means!"

Hilda drew back, pale with fright, as the man, with a sudden movement, interposed his hulking figure betwixt her and the door. "Ye'll do me the extry favor to stan' right whar you be, tell I get through a-talkin' to ye, Mis' Rossi. My, ain't it a holy mericle though, to think I've got 'Manuel's wife whar he got mine once! He jest killed her, 'Manuel did, an' I ain't the forgittin' kind. They reckoned they'd got me all paid up an' settled with; but 'Rastus Winch ain't so easy-goin' as all that. I swore 'at I'd git even with that little skunk of a beggar 'at took my wife away f'om me, an' say! I am a-goin' to do it now!"

Hilda was almost helpless with fear; her blue eyes shone like stars in her white face. "'Rastus Winch!" she faltered, catching at a straw of hope, "are you 'Rastus Winch?"

"Yes, I be. I see you've heerd of me. That fine husband of yourn 'ud be lyin' in a pauper's grave if it had n't ha' been fer me. I brung him up an' done fer him, an' what did I git fer it? The mean little rooster run away, an' my wife she took to her bed an' died along of him; that was the way of it. Yes—an' I ain't never forgot it—not fer a minit. I sez to him las' time I seen him, 'I'll git even with ye,' I sez."

It was evident to the trembling woman who faced him that the man was either drunk or crazy. Did he mean to murder her? She strove to quiet the tremor in her voice as she said, "Won't you—won't you please sit down, Mr. Winch. I've always wanted to see you and thank you for your kindness to Mr. Rossi."

"You lie!" roared Winch, the great veins starting out upon his forehead. "Why did n't ye come an' see me then? I heerd 'at you wuz here, an' thinks I, mebbe he'll hev the decency to fetch me over a couple of hunderds fer my ol' age. If he had, why, I dunno but I'd ha' let him off. But now, I vow I'm a-goin' to give you the worst lickin' you ever had. I owe him one f'om way back, but I guess it'll smart 'nough if you git it 'stead o' him." He advanced threateningly, brandishing his whip.

Hilda sprang back behind the shelter of a table. "Wait!" she cried, breathlessly. "Let me tell you! He wanted me to go to see you. We were going—we were going to-day—yes, really! I—I have something, something beautiful, for you—just see this!" She essayed with trembling fingers to unfasten the brooch at her throat."

TO BE CONTINUED

Beautiful

I find that PEARLINE is the best soap powder I ever used. I soak my clothes over night, and rub them out next morning with little labor, and my clothes are beautiful and white.
Mrs. Rev. J. H. D.

One of the Millions. 679

Hanging Settees

For the porch or house. Comfortable, strong and adjustable. Hand made of finest imported rattan. The first time such a settee has been offered at a reasonable price. Freight prepaid east of the Mississippi. Write for catalog of Settees, Couches, House Trunks, etc., direct to factory.

RATTAN NOVELTY CO., 132 E. South Street, Indianapolis, Ind

THE EQUITABLE

"STRONGEST IN THE WORLD"

J. W. ALEXANDER, PRESIDENT — J. H. HYDE, VICE PRESIDENT

FIRE AND LIFE

assurance are two very different things. A Fire policy *may* mature. A Life policy *must* mature if kept in force. Both furnish protection, but a Life policy on the Endowment plan furnishes an investment, as well as protection.

Here is the result in 1902 of Endowment policy No. 241,049, for $5,000, taken out twenty years ago:

Cash..... $7,523.45

This is a return of all premiums paid, and $2,574.45 in addition.

Send this coupon for particulars.

THE EQUITABLE SOCIETY, Dept. No. 60
120 Broadway, New York.

Please send me information regarding the Endowment for $.....
if issued to a man.....years of age.

Name .....

Address .....

CONSTANT COMPANIONSHIP

Christ's Continual Presence with his Followers a Source of Power

ONE striking characteristic gives to Christianity a power possessed by no other religion. It is the personal and vital connection between the humblest believer and his divine Head. Christ emphasized this fact in many ways, and seemed to seek figures which would show how close and intimate the connection was. With all our theories about Christ, with all our systems of doctrine, with all our explanations of the atonement, the prime, supreme fact dominating every other is the essential truth of the oneness of Christ with his followers. The connection is as close, Christ said, as the connection of the branches with the vine. His life flows into them and without him they can do nothing. He identifies himself with his people, suffers in their suffering, is glorified in them and counts as service rendered to him, any kindness done to them. Even a cup of cold water given to a believer because of his connection with Christ, will be recognized and rewarded. "Why persecutest thou me?" he asked Saul of Tarsus. "I am Jesus whom thou persecutest," he said. Jesus had ascended into heaven and Saul had done nothing against him personally, but those humble people whom Saul was haling to prison, were Christ's representatives, and in them he was being punished. They were members of his body, and as the head suffers when the hand or the foot suffers, so he in them was being humiliated and harassed. How many a tried, distressed Christian has been comforted by this assurance! He is not alone in the world. His life is hid with Christ in God. Christ is with him, always giving him encouragement, patience and strength.

What honor and dignity this aspect of the Christian life confers on the humble believer! The rich and great of this world may despise him; he may be excluded from their society and be splashed with the mud from their carriage wheels; but he is a son of God through the favor of his Lord. Wherever he may be, in his work, in his home, in the lonely hours of the night, in prosperity and in adversity, he has the assurance that Christ is with him, to cheer him and to protect him. It is impossible to conceive of any privilege so high as this, and it is an actual experience enjoyed by multitudes.

Its effect is powerful beyond description. Once fully realized, it purifies the soul, driving out evil thoughts, sweetening and elevating the disposition and inspiring the whole man to noble conduct. We know of no influence so mighty in life as companionship. It is with a shudder and a prevision of coming calamity, that a father sees his child associating with evil companions. Time and again from the prisoners' dock and the scaffold, the declaration has been made that bad associates have been the cause of crime. On the other hand, the companionship of the good has often redeemed the fallen. John Gough used to tell with thrilling pathos how it helped him in his solitary struggle against the demon of intemperance. He felt he must have a drink, he was suffering torture, he could not endure it. Just then a man came in, and, laying his hand on Gough's shoulder, said: "You are having a hard time now, but you are one of us since you signed the pledge, and I believe you will conquer." Gough grasped his hand and said: "Yes, I think I can now." If such help could come from the friendship of a man, what may we not hope for from the realization of the friendship of Christ!

The conditions of such companionship are not hard. There can be no companionship in its true sense, without a similarity of taste and motive and principle. Two cannot walk together unless they are agreed. In our poor, feeble way, we long to be like Christ. This fact is enough for him. He knows our weakness and is aware of all our infirmities. With infinite love and compassion, he accompanies us in our path through life, ready to lift us when we fall, and to guide our steps over the rough places. It is only when we deliberately grieve him by committing sin that he leaves us. When we go into evil places, when we voluntarily seek the company of wicked persons, he turns away sorrowfully, hurt as only so gentle and loving a soul can be hurt by our disloyalty. Loving us with a love that was true to the death, he would lead us ever upward to peace and purity. Ingrate beyond expression shall we be if we put away from us such love for the sake of the husks of worldly pleasure.

* Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League and Baptist Young People's Union for July 13. John 14: 15-28; Matt. 28: 20.

The Late President Arnold

"A CHRISTIAN College of Broad Acres" is in mourning. To the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, who will recall the account of the work of McPherson College, Kansas, which appeared in the issue of May 14, it will be a matter of painful interest to learn of the untimely death of its President, Charles Edward Arnold, which occurred May 31. President Arnold had been a strong, healthy man, as his portrait indicates, until a few months ago, when he suddenly began to fail in health. He continued at his post, however, until about four weeks before his death, when he was compelled to seek relief. A surgical operation revealed a malignant form of internal cancer, for which the best medical skill could do nothing. With the same calm, peaceful spirit which characterized his whole life, he awaited the approaching transition.

THE LATE PRESIDENT ARNOLD

His early life was spent on a farm in Mineral County, W. Va. His youthful ambition was to become a teacher, perhaps some day in a college. Rainy days and noon hours were spent in study. He received his higher education at Bridgewater College, Va., Ohio Normal University, and Illinois Wesleyan University. He came to McPherson College in 1893 as Professor of Mathematics, and three years later was elected President. At that time the college was deeply in debt and confronted with other difficulties. To his undaunted courage and inspiring leadership is largely due the fact that these difficulties were surmounted. In addition to his duties as President, he occupied the chair of Philosophy and Pedagogy, but he was an indefatigable worker and his interest extended to other lines. He was a zealous promoter of the Sunday School, and at the time of his death was Secretary of the Executive Committee of the Kansas State Sunday School Association. Though but thirty-six years of age, he was already recognized as one of the leading educators of the State. His services were sought for Normal Institutes and convention programmes. He was an able preacher, lecturer and writer; a man of large plans, high ideals and tireless energy. He was a thorough Christian. Until within a few days before his death he continued at his work, dictating answers to correspondence, and directing the conduct of affairs.

President Arnold's spirit will live in the lives of the students who sat at his feet, and of his co-workers, who must honor his name by pushing on to still greater success the cause to which he gave his life.

McPherson, Kan. EDWARD FRANTZ.

SATISFIED

THE trial fires may glow,
But Jesus loves me so,
I am content.
Oh bliss serene and deep,
May I this jewel keep,
Till life is spent.

No earthly joys are mine,
Yet in my heart doth shine
The star of love,
Guiding my weary feet,
Making my pathway sweet
To heaven above.

I am content to wait,
Until at heaven's gate
He bids me rest.
Happy at last and free,
Joy, peace and liberty
On Jesus' breast.

HARRIET WILCOX EARL.

Baby's Diary.

A unique and handsome publication wherein to record the important events in baby's life has just been issued by Borden's Condensed Milk Co., 71 Hudson St., New York. It is not given away, but is sent on receipt of 10 cents.

MELLIN'S FOOD

Mellin's Food is not a medicine, but a proper and satisfactory substitute for mother's milk when the natural nourishment cannot be obtained. Because Mellin's Food contains the necessary nutritive elements in the proper proportions and quantities, the infant's development is natural and complete and prepares a foundation for future health and activity.

SEND FOR A FREE SAMPLE OF MELLIN'S FOOD.

MELLIN'S FOOD COMPANY, BOSTON, MASS.

EIGHT DOLLARS AND 95 CENTS BUYS THIS HIGH GRADE, HIGH ARM, 20 YEAR GUARANTEED FIVE-DRAWER, SOLID POLISHED, ANTIQUE OAK, DROP HEAD CABINET SEWING MACHINE, the equal of sewing machines that cost twice the money elsewhere.

$10.45 for our 5-Drawer, Drop Head Cabinet Celebrated NEW QUEEN SEWING MACHINE.

$11.95 for the beautiful marquetry decorated EDGEMERE SEWING MACHINE.

$12.85 for the Standard Ball Bearing BURDICK SEWING MACHINE.

$15.20 for the HIGHEST GRADE Sewing Machine made.

OUR MINNESOTA, the equal of regular $50.00 and $60.00 agents' machines. These and many other high grade machines, beautifully illustrated and fully described, the parts, mechanism and special features in our big, new, free Sewing Machine Catalogue. You Must Write For It. WE CAN SURELY SAVE YOU $10.00 to $20.00 ON ANY KIND OF A MACHINE.

THREE MONTHS' FREE TRIAL on any sewing machine ordered. For Free Sewing Machine Catalogue, the most wonderful price offerings ever made, our liberal terms, pay after received offer and THREE MONTHS' FREE TRIAL

PLAN, cut this ad. out and mail to SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., Chicago.

GREATEST HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY FREE!

The "1900" Ball-Bearing Family Washer Sent Free

without deposit or advance payment of any kind, freight paid both ways, on 30 days' trial. Unquestionably greatest family labor saver ever invented. Saves time, expense, and wear and tear. Will do the family washing without boiling clothes, hand-scrubbing or back-breaking. Revolves on bicycle ball-bearings and is therefore easiest running washer ever made. Will do two hours washing in 10 minutes. Washes blankets as well as laces, absolutely clean, and without the slightest injury.

Sherwood, Md., Jan. 15, 1901.

"The washer I received from you is the best I ever saw. It will do all you claim for it. I can do the washing in three to four hours, where it took a colored woman a whole day to do it. We have ten boys and three girls, and you can judge from that, that we have large washings. Myself and daughter would not part with this machine for twice what it cost."

Mrs. LEVI H. HARRISON.

It costs nothing to try. Sent absolutely free, freight paid both ways, for a trial of 30 days. No money required in advance.

Write at once for book and particulars to

THE 1900 WASHER CO.,
33 A, State St., Binghamton, N. Y.

OUR OFFER: Cut this ad. out and mail to us and we will send you free by return mail, postpaid, our latest big Special Buggy, Harness and Saddlery Catalogue, also the most liberal Free Trial, Pay After Received Buggy Offer EVER MADE. From our own factories we make, sell and ship direct to our customers all kinds of Buggies, Surreys, Wagons, etc., at LOWER PRICES than any other factory in America. DON'T BUY A RIG UNTIL YOU GET OUR FREE CATALOGUE.

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

SUMMER HOMES IN VERMONT

LAKE CHAMPLAIN and THE GREEN MOUNTAINS

Illustrated Book with complete list of hotels and boarding houses. Board $4.00 per week and upward. Mailed for 4c. postage.

A. W. ECCLESTONE, S. P. A., C. V. Ry., 385 Broadway, N. Y.

$75 Month and Expenses: no experience needed; position permanent; self-seller. PEASE MFG. CO., Stat'n A, Cincinnati, O.

RHEUMATISM

Relieved Through the Feet

No Medicine Required—External Remedy Which Gives Immediate Relief—Mailed on Approval.

If you have rheumatism, we want your name and address. We will send you by return mail a trial pair of Magic Foot Drafts, the wonderful external remedy which has relieved more chronic Rheumatism in the State of Michigan than any other remedy ever did. If the Drafts bring relief and comfort to you, send us One Dollar; if not, don't send us a cent.

Magic Foot Drafts are worn on the soles of the feet without the least inconvenience, and operate by drawing out and absorbing the poisonous acids in the blood. They relieve rheumatism in every part of the body. We have been sending these Drafts everywhere on approval for many months. It must be evident to you that we couldn't keep this up if the Drafts were not effective. Don't you think the evidence is strong enough in their favor to warrant your sending us your name? Write to-day to the Magic Foot Draft Co., 82 Oliver Building, Jackson, Mich., for a trial pair of Drafts on approval. We send also a valuable booklet on Rheumatism.

DEVITT, TREMBLE & Co
HIGH GRADE BONDS

A Bond

is the most perfect form of investment known. It combines in the highest degree, all of the elements essential to the absolute safety of both principal and interest.

Investors

of public funds such as Savings Banks, Insurance Companies and Trust Funds are the largest buyers of bonds because the element of risk is less in bonds than in any other form of investment.

Safety

of principal is the first considera tion and rate of interest secondary in the selection of bonds we offer. Our offerings this month include several issues to net the investor 5%

Special circulars giving complete information and price will be mailed upon application.

DEVITT, TREMBLE & CO., Bankers
233 First Nat'l Bank Bldg, Chicago, Ill.

5% Per Annum on Deposits of $50.00 and Over Paid Quarterly by Check.

WE will promptly inform prospective depositors how we have annually increased our assets and surplus earnings while paying 1 to 2 per cent. more than the average interest on deposits. We have nothing to interest speculative investors, but we earn 6 per cent. for conservative depositors.

Capital paid in -	$1,000,000
Assets - - - -	1,600,000
Surplus - - - -	185,000

Conducted under supervision of State Banking Department. Endorsed and recommended by eminent clergymen and others, who cheerfully permit us to use their testimonials.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York

7 Per Cent. Preferred Stock
$10.00 PER SHARE
The Lackawanna Warehouse Co.
CAPITAL $125,000.00

Offers a Limited Number of its 7 per cent. Preferred Shares at Par.

Interest is Paid Quarterly.

ATLANTIC TRUST CO., OF N. Y., REGISTRAR.

The Stores owned and operated by this Company are located at the terminus of the D. L. & W. R. R

In order to meet the growing demands of its business of loaning money on merchandise, it offers a portion ofthe above stock in lots not less than five shares.

If you want something that pays **twice as much as SAVINGS BANKS,** combined with **ABSOLUTE SAFETY,** write for full details to

Company's Offices, 1 Water St., New York.

$175.00 FOR BEST TWO... STORIES for BOYS

We offer One Hundred and Seventy-five Dollars in cash for the best two stories for boys, sent us before November 5. $100.00 for the best, $75.00 for the second best. Length of story not material. Fair cash price paid for other manuscripts accepted. Address, **BOYS' WORLD, David C. Cook Publishing Co., Elgin, Ill.**

THE SUMMER GIRL always to the front has adopted the **Rosalind Long Waist Adjuster.** It insures the "V" shaped dip to waists and holds the skirt always in place, low in front, up in back. No pins. No cutting. Fashionable women say they can't dress without it. Dressmakers recommend it. Sent postpaid in black or nickel 25c., brass 35c. Agents wanted. For full particulars address **THE ROSALIND CO., Dept. R. BUFFALO, N. Y.**

WRITERS WANTED

News Correspondents, Reporters and Story Writers are in demand. Work pleasant, congenial and remunerative. Send for free booklet, tells how to start right at your own home. Address **United Press Syndicate, 686 Majestic Building, Indianapolis, Indiana.**

LEARN PROOFREADING.

If you possess a fair education, why not utilize it at a genteel and uncrowded profession paying $15 to $45 weekly? Situations always obtainable. We are the original instructors by mail.

HOME CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, Philadelphia

CHURCH HYMNS and GOSPEL SONGS,

Best Collection for Tent, Outdoor, and Union Meetings. Music Edition, 25 cents. Words only, 10 cents.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

Christ's Prophecies

The Order of Events Deduced from our Lord's Eschatological Discourses

BY REV. ROBERT CAMERON, D.D.*

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 535

ABOVE every consideration, it is important to see that our Lord was speaking through his four apostles to the rest of his apostles, and through them to the whole body of his followers, down to the end of this age. Some have assumed that Jesus was speaking through the apostles only to the elect remnant of Israel after the Church is taken up. The objections to this view are very strong. 1. It cannot be denied that the first few verses of this discourse were fulfilled before the destruction of Jerusalem, when the only believing Jews were Christians—members of the Body of Christ. 2. In Luke's record, he goes right on from the days when Jerusalem is compassed with armies to the days when signs appear in the heavens. There is no distinction between the "ye" that flee when the armies surround the Holy City and the "ye" who see the signs in the heavens. 3. The apostles at that time, were believers and were saved men, even although some might deny that they were members of the Church of God. They certainly were the nucleus out of which the Church grew. But the "remnant" will not be believers in the true Messiah, although they will suffer because they reject the false Messiah of that day. 4. If this part of the discourse were intended for the "remnant" in that coming day, it would be useless to them, for they would not believe it or even read it. 5. If this instruction on Olivet outside of Jerusalem is not for the Church, then how can we accept as Church truth the discourses of John, from the thirteenth to the seventeenth chapters, which were given two days afterward to the same apostles within Jerusalem? No! Jesus was addressing the whole body of believers down to "the end of the age"—the horizon everywhere seen in the latter part of Matthew.

On this account, the corporate "ye" and "you" are used all through this discourse. He is addressing a continuously-existing, self-perpetuating, corporate body, not to pass away. Individuals composing the body of the Church might die and disappear, but the Church, the "ye" and "you," lives on. Its corporate and historic unity and perpetuity are indestructible. The continuous existence of a corporate entity is entirely independent of the presence or absence of the individual units of whom it was composed at the beginning. Its corporate identity is not affected by circumstantial variations. The Jewish generation that rejected the Lord is a still existing one, nor will it pass away until succeeded by that other generation that shall "know the Lord from the least to the greatest." Hence our Lord says to the Jews who rejected him, "Ye shall not see me until ye shall say, Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord." So fully did he recognize the corporate unity or identity of that rejecting body of men, to whom he bade a solemn farewell within the precincts of the temple, with another body of the same race, down through many centuries, that this other body, at some future time, will surely say, "Blessed is ne that cometh in the name of the Lord." Nothing is more demonstrable than this. Nearly two thousand years have passed and yet the Jews have not said, "Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord." When the Jews do give him welcome, it will be the same corporate body as that which rejected and crucified him, and sent a message that they would not have this man to reign over them.

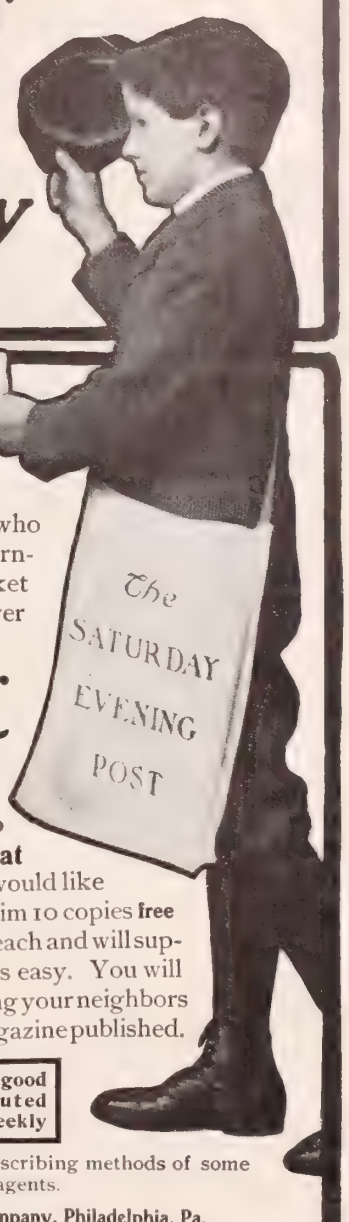
But another body is addressed in chapter twenty-four, which is as different from the one addressed in the twenty-third chapter as blessing is different from cursing. One is the representative of hardened and unbelieving Israel, and the other, of the disciples of the Lord. This body was to be composed of those who were to walk in the light, to be the channels of blessings and the witnesses of grace; while the others, in chapter twenty-three, would remain in unbelief and grope on in darkness to the end of Gentile days. Each body has already existed during a period of nearly two thousand years.

When the Lord left the city, the temple and the people of Israel, on the Mount of Olives, his disciples came unto him. Here he was addressing quite another and different corporate body, and to them he says, "When ye see," although he knew right well that not one of those individuals who were then present would ever see the things of which he speaks. He spoke in the fulness of the future. He spoke to and through the charter members of a corporate unit to the entire, continuous entity of that corporation—that is, to the whole body of future believers.

TO BE CONTINUED

*From his address at the great Prophetic Conference, held Dec. 10 15, 1901, in Clarendon Street Baptist Church, Boston, Mass. A full report of the proceedings of this Conference may be obtained from Dr. Cameron, P. O. Box 5326, Boston, Mass. Paper Covers, 50 cents; Cloth Bound, 75 cents.

He earns a lot of Money



The boy whose picture is shown herewith sells THE SATURDAY EVENING POST on Friday afternoons and Saturdays. He is a gentlemanly, bright young fellow who will win his way in the world. He is learning business methods and getting pocket money at the same time. There are over three thousand other boys selling

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST
OF PHILADELPHIA

Some of them are earning $8.00 and $10.00 a week. **We want one thousand more at once.** If any boy who reads this notice would like to earn money in spare time we will send him 10 copies **free** for the first week. These can be sold at 5c. each and will supply capital for the next week. The work is easy. You will have no difficulty in selling THE POST among your neighbors and friends because it is the best weekly magazine published.

$200.00 in EXTRA PRIZES for good work will be distributed among boys who sell 5 or more copies weekly

Send for booklet showing photographs and describing methods of some of our most successful boy agents.

Circulation Bureau, The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia, Pa.

Two August Tours to the Pacific Coast at Greatly Reduced Rates via Pennsylvania Railroad.

On account of the low rates authorized by the transcontinental lines to the Pacific Coast during the Summer, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will run two high grade personally-conducted tours to the Pacific Coast by special trains of the highest grade Pullman equipment. Both tours will leave New York August 2, visiting Chicago, Denver, Colorado Springs, Salt Lake City, San Francisco, Del Monte (Monterey), Santa Barbara, Los Angeles, San Jose, and Portland on the going trip.

Returning, Tour No. 1 will run northward from Portland and eastward through the magnificent Canadian Rockies by leisurely daylight trips, with stops at Glacier, Banff Hot Springs, and other points, reaching New York and the East via St. Paul and Chicago on August 31.

Tour No. 2 will run eastbound from Portland over the Northern Pacific Railway to Cinnabar, where the special train will be sidetracked while the passengers make the usual six-day trip of the Yellowstone National Park. From the Park the route homeward will be via St. Paul and Chicago, arriving New York September 4.

Rates from New York, Philadelphia, Washington, or any point on the Pennsylvania Railroad east of Pittsburg, including transportation, Pullman berth, and all meals on the tour except during the five days spent in San Francisco, when Pullman accommodations and meals are not provided:—

For Tour No. 1, $200. Two persons occupying one berth, $180 each.

For tour No. 2, $250, including all expenses through Yellowstone Park. Two persons occupying one berth, $230 each.

A preliminary announcement outlining the various details is now in course of preparation, and will be furnished as soon as ready upon application to Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Pennsylvania Railroad, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

Dr. Lyon's
PERFECT
Tooth Powder
Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century.

Help Wanted.

POSITIONS SECURED.

for MEN and WOMEN, as BOOKKEEPERS, STENOGRAPHERS, JOURNALISTS, PROOFREADERS, AD-WRITERS, ILLUSTRATORS, CARICATURISTS, and also all other occupations, provided they are members of our Institute or are willing to join. We are not running an Employment Bureau, but we do find choice positions for our students; in fact, we require no tuition fee from our students until we have found for them a position. Write at once. CORRESPONDENCE INSTITUTE OF AMERICA, Box 668, Scranton, Pa.

GRADUATES of High Schools and Grammer Schools. We qualify you for a position. Can you invest 15 cents per day for 15 weeks, after which we will place you in a city position, paying at least $13 per week. CORRESPONDENCE INSTITUTE OF AMERICA, Box 668, Scranton, Pa.

WANTED—We want positions for our graduates. We are placing hundreds of our graduates every year in desirable positions, as Bookkeepers, Stenographers, Journalists, Proofreaders, Ad-Writers, Illustrators, Caricaturists. Business men and professional men should write us when they want an employee. Write Situation Department, CORRESPONDENCE INSTITUTE OF AMERICA, Box 668, Scranton, Pa.

Learn Book-keeping
Single and Double Entry—
BY MAIL—AT YOUR OWN HOME

This is the chance of a life-time for young men and women to learn the modern and up-to-date methods of book-keeping as used by the business houses of to-day and fits you for a good paying position as soon as the course is completed. Do not waste your time and money learning the old methods as taught by Business Colleges, but keep up with the times and learn the newest and quickest methods thereby doubling your salary. Any one can learn it within 6 to 8 weeks; thoroughly practical and remarkably inexpensive. We find positions too, free of charge. Write to-day for full particulars.

MICHIGAN BUSINESS INSTITUTE,
109 Institute Building, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Individual Communion Outfits. Send for FREE catalogue and list of prices.
Sanitary Communion Outfit Co.,
Box 7, Rochester, N. Y.

STARK TREES best by Test—77 YEARS
LARGEST NURSERIES
FRUIT BOOK free. We PAY CASH
WANT MORE SALESMEN Weekly
STARK BROS, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville N. Y.; Etc

WE TRAIN PEOPLE FOR POSITIONS

Write us about the position you want and learn how to get it. INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS
Box 889, Scranton, Pa.

"REVERSIBLE" Linene Collars & Cuffs.

MANY ADVANTAGES.

Perfect in fit, never ragged or uncomfortable. Very convenient, stylish, economical. Made of fine cloth and exactly resemble linen goods. Turn down collars are reversible and give double service.

NO LAUNDRY WORK

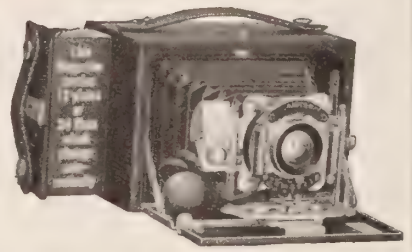
When soiled, discard. **Ten collars or five pairs of cuffs, 25c. By mail, 30c.** Send 6c. in U. S. stamps for sample collar or pair of cuffs. Name size and style.

REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., Dept. P, Boston

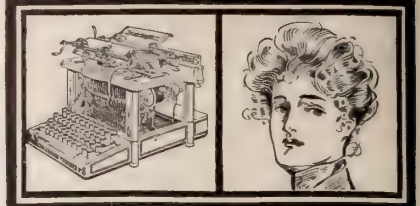
The magazine of the *Snappa* Camera is the wonder of the photographic world. It carries 12 plates or 24 films which it changes like magic the instant the exposure is made. Whether you take a picture every second or only one a week, you always have a fresh plate or film ready for instant use. Every exposure is entirely separate and distinct and can be correctly developed. The

Snappa Magazine Camera

is fitted with the famous Plantograph Lens, the new Auto Shutter and every adjustment an expert requires. If you want to understand the latest wonders of photography you must know all about this wonderful camera. Ask to see it at the dealers or send for an illustrated book.



Rochester Optical and Camera Co.,
125 South Street, Rochester, N. Y.



The Remington Typewriter

lasts longest—so does the Remington operator.

The Remington does not overwork the operator. The operator cannot overwork the Remington.

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT
(Remington Typewriter Company)
327 Broadway, New York

STAINS SOAPS WILL NOT REMOVE; STAINOFF WILL

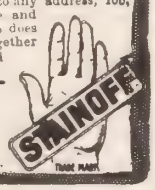
Stainoff

Makes it possible for you to handle things without gloves, assuring you with one application of

CLEAN, WHITE, STAINLESS HANDS

Stainoff is different from any other preparation, does the work more thoroughly, more rapidly and more gently; convenient and economical; will not injure the most delicate skin. 25 cents at druggists and stationers. A sample large enough for several weeks—mailed to any address, 10c, or in return for name and address of dealer who does not handle Stainoff, together with 15c, we will send you a full-sized stick

D. M. Steward Mfg. Co
117 CHAMBERS ST., NEW YORK.
FACTORY: CHATTANOOGA, TENN.



SHREDDED WHOLE WHEAT BISCUIT

From Natural Food comes health. Nature has stored in the whole wheat the necessary properties to support perfect teeth, bone, body and brain. Mischievous man in making white flour, removes a part of these properties. Thinking people realize that **naturally organized foods make possible natural conditions, and that there is no other way.**

Whole wheat is a Naturally Organized Food, that is, contains all the properties in Correct Proportion necessary for the Complete Nourishment of Man. "Soft Cooked" cereals are swallowed with little or no mastication and, therefore, the teeth are robbed of their necessary—natural—exercise, causing weakness and decay. **Shredded Whole Wheat Biscuit** being crisp, compels vigorous mastication and induces the **natural** flow of saliva which is necessary for **natural** digestion.

The daily use of Shredded Whole Wheat Biscuit builds strong teeth, strong muscles and a strong mind.

Sold by All Grocers. Send for "The Vital Question" Cook Book (free). Address

THE NATURAL FOOD CO., Niagara Falls, N. Y.

On Jellies

preserves and pickles, spread a thin coating of

PURE REFINED PARAFFINE

Will keep them absolutely moisture and acid proof. Pure Refined Paraffine is also useful in a dozen other ways about the house. Full directions in each package. Sold everywhere.

STANDARD OIL CO.

$8.95

EIGHT DOLLARS AND NINETY-FIVE CENTS

Buys the celebrated, high grade new 1902 Model BURDICK BICYCLE, 28-inch wheel, any height frame, high grade equipment, including high grade guaranteed pneumatic tires, adjustable handle bars, fine leather covered grips, padded saddle, fine ball bearing pedals, nickel trimmings, beautifully finished throughout, any color enamel. Strongest Guarantee. $10.95 for the celebrated 1902 Kenwood Bicycle. $12.75 for the celebrated 1902 Elgin King or Elgin Queen Bicycle. $14.95 for the highest grade 1902 bicycle made, our three-crown nickel joint, Napoleon or Josephine, complete with the very finest equipment, including Morgan & Wright highest grade pneumatic tires, a regular $50.00 Bicycle.

10 DAYS FREE TRIAL on any bicycle ordered. For the most wonderful bicycle offer ever heard of, our liberal terms and pay after received offer, write for our free 1902 Bicycle Catalogue.

Address, SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO.

Poor time has its ending

Good time has its beginning

in an

ELGIN WATCH

Every Elgin watch has the word "Elgin" engraved on the works, and is guaranteed against original defect of every character. A booklet about watches will be mailed to you for the asking.

ELGIN NATIONAL WATCH COMPANY, Elgin, Illinois.

TWO BEAUTIFUL PAIRS OF

Swiss Ruffled Curtains

GIVEN AWAY ABSOLUTELY FREE.

To introduce **"Aunt Mary's Gelatine,"** the purest and most economical Gelatine made. Send 5c. for our booklet—**"Aunt Mary's Gelatine Secrets"**—showing numerous ways to prepare dainty and delicate deserts of Gelatine and we will also send you a sample package free, together with full information how to obtain the curtains **free.**

WALTON MANUFACTURING CO.,
320 N. Second St., St. Louis, Mo.

"HELLO, POLLY!"

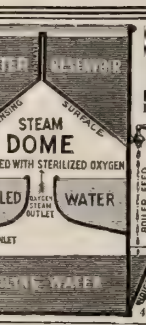
Parrots are the most jolly, sociable and interesting of all home pets and particularly desirable in homes where there are no children. We import great numbers of choice young hand raised birds, which are unsurpassed, and we guarantee every bird to learn to talk. A beautiful Cuban

PARROT $4.85 and Cage,

if ordered during July or August. Mexican, Panama, African and other kinds at low prices.

Parrot Book, illustrating and describing many varieties and how to care for and train them, free if you mention this paper. Complete book on birds, 25 cents.

IOWA SEED CO., DES MOINES, IOWA.



SALESMEN AND AGENTS WANTED

BIG WAGES—Our Famous PURITAN WATER STILL, a wonderful invention—**not a filter. 22,000 already sold.** Demand enormous. Everybody buys. Over the kitchen stove it furnishes plenty of distilled, aerated drinking water, pure, delicious and safe. Only method. Distilled Water relieves Dyspepsia, Stomach, Bowel, Kidney, Bladder and Heart Troubles; prevents fevers and sickness. **Write for Booklet, New Plan, Terms, etc. FREE**

Harrison Mfg. Co.,
142 Harrison Bldg., Cincinnati, O.

FREE TO AGENTS

Flat thin knife cuts loose a perfect cake **$2 Outfit free Exp. prepaid.** Dept. T

HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ill., or Buffalo, N. Y.

Stewart Hartshorn

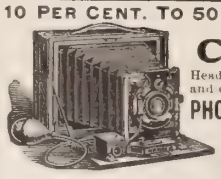
Guaranteed not to give trouble. Save money, time and labor by mounting your shades on the

IMPROVED HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLER

WOOD ROLLERS TIN ROLLERS

10 PER CENT. TO 50 PER CENT. SAVED on all makes of

CAMERAS



Headquarters for Buying, Selling and exchanging Cameras or Lenses.

PHOTOGRAPHIC SUPPLIES

of every description. The bargains we offer will surprise you. *Just out*—new 68-page Illustrated Catalogue and Bargain List—mailed free.

Dept. 20 E. N. Y. Camera Exchange, 114 Fulton St., New York

GRAY HAIR RESTORED

"WALNUTTA" HAIR STAIN is prepared from the juice of the Philippine Islands walnut, and restores Gray, Streaked, Faded or Bleached Hair, Eyebrows, Beard or Moustache to its original color, **instantaneously.** Gives any shade from **Light Brown to Black. Does not wash off or rub off.** Contains no poisons, and is not sticky or greasy. **"Walnutta" Hair Stain** will give more satisfactory results in one minute than all the hair restorers and hair dyes will in a lifetime. **Price 60 cents a bottle,** postpaid. To convince you of its merits we will send a **sample bottle postpaid for 20c.**

PACIFIC TRADING CO., Dist. Office 66, St. Louis, Mo.

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT 1902 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, JULY 9, 1902

VOL. 25—NO. 28. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY PHOTOGRAPHISCH GESELLSCHAFT

SEE PAGE 589

A Morning Flower Market in a New York City Square

LIFE AND WORK OF T. DeWitt Talmage

31 Chapters — 160 Superb Illustrations — 500 Large Pages Beautifully Bound in Silk-finished Cloth, Emblematic Design

THE editors, compositors, artists, engravers, electrotypers, printers and bookbinders engaged on that great volume, for which tens of thousands have been impatiently waiting, entitled, **THE LIFE AND WORK OF T. DE WITT TALMAGE,** have at last completed their labors. Now the packers, the shippers, the Post-offices, and the various express companies are busy rushing forward to their destination the copies which were ordered before date of publication, while from thousands of sources in the United States and foreign countries orders continue to pour in at a rate that promises to speedily exhaust the entire enormous edition.

Superbly Illustrated

This magnificent volume, beautifully printed, **profusely illustrated and elaborately bound,** containing 500 large pages, **illustrated with over 150 pertinent engravings,** covers nearly every phase of Dr. Talmage's distinguished career, and no admirer of Dr. Talmage should fail to secure a copy, and learn from its pages the wonderful life-story of the man whose **voice and pen charmed the civilized world,** and who commanded greater audiences than any other man that ever lived.

Thoroughly Authentic

Although the volume weighs over three pounds, we prepay postage or expressage in every instance. Facing the Title Page is a **superb picture of Dr. Talmage,** one of the best ever taken of him. It is a full-page picture, and represents **Dr. Talmage seated at a desk with pen in hand,** ready either for editorial or sermonic work. This volume is edited by **Rev. Louis Albert Banks, D.D.,** in conjunction with **Dr. B. J. Fernie** and **George H. Sandison, Ph.D.,** Associate Editors of "The Christian Herald," who, during the last twelve years sustained the most confidential relations with the world's greatest preacher.

T De Witt Talmage

Among the pictures contained in this exquisite memorial volume, may be mentioned a Baptism by Dr. Talmage in the **Jordan;** Preaching on **Mars' Hill;** Dr. Talmage **in St. Petersburg conversing with the Czar;** Dr. Talmage Addressing a Huge Multitude in the City of **Edinburgh;** Dr. Talmage in the **Brooklyn Tabernacle** Pulpit; Dr. Talmage at **Athens;** Dr. Talmage **Addressing an Audience of 30,000 at Hyde Park, London;** Scene at a Banquet given Dr. Talmage at the **Crystal Palace, London;** Dr. Talmage in **India;** Descent into a Coal Mine; Dr. Talmage in **Australia;** Dr. Talmage **Addressing a Monster Meeting at John Wesley's Church in London,** and **140 others** equally interesting.

Intensely Interesting

No other book issued within the last few years can excel this in intense, living interest, not only for the time being, but for all time to come. It will be as fresh, as interesting, as helpful, and as inspiring ten years hence as it is at the present time. It is born to live, as **the memory of Dr. Talmage will live** in the hearts of an affectionate people many, many years yet to come.

A Word from His Son

The Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage, the talented son of his illustrious father, speaking of this work in the Introduction, written by himself, says:

My father's influence was cumulative. He did not spring into sight suddenly as a meteor. His life influence was like the rising sun. His twilight was even more glorious than his mid-noon. His mind was always reaching out to investigate new fields of knowledge. The arrow of death felled him when he was preaching in the far-off capital of Mexico. Hundreds of his sermons have been published and are preserved for the reader in permanent form. This biography is the only book which has been written up to date, by men who were conversant with the inner thoughts and writings of Dr. Talmage's life.

FRANK DeWITT TALMAGE

SEND TWO DOLLARS

and we will express, all charges prepaid, a copy of THE LIFE AND WORK OF DR. TALMAGE, with an introduction by his son, Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage, D.D., bound in silk-finished cloth, with emblematic design in colors and gilt

The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York

NEW YORK, JULY 9, 1902

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

BOER PRISONERS AT BREAKFAST IN CAMP

IN THE CAMP KITCHEN

BOER BOY CAPTIVES AT WELLINGTON

Joy Among the Boer Exiles

IT is doubtful whether the news of the return of peace to South Africa aroused as deep and fervent a thrill of joy in England or the Transvaal as it did in the lonely camps of the exiled Boers in India, Ceylon, and elsewhere. To them the news meant release from captivity and restoration to their homes and kindred. In the great Boer Camp at Wellington, near Coonoor, a cool and healthful place in the Nilgiri Hills, India, where 700 Transvaalers and Free Staters have been living under canvas for many months, the news was a most delightful surprise.

From the Rev. G. N. Thomssen, a well-known American missionary in India, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has received a number of very interesting photographic views of the Wellington Camp, taken just before it was broken up, for the purpose of sending the exiles back to South Africa. These photographs afford a glimpse of the daily life of the exiles. They were supplied with the regular British Army ration, and did their own cooking. Though "under escort"—a military camp being near at hand—they were not restricted as to their general movements, and enjoyed the most absolute freedom within their own camp lines. They were housed and cared for as "parolers," rather than as prisoners. Their Predikant (or pastor), a fine, manly, well-educated clergyman, said to Dr. Thomssen: "I have just written to my elder in Ahmednagar that we are all prisoners, but with this difference, they (the Boers at Ahmednagar) are hedged about with barbed wire, while we are hedged about with our word of honor!"

Dr. Thomssen, while at the Camp, preached to the Boers. He writes: "It was a fine congregation of bearded men, young stalwart athletes and brawny boys, all bowing in deepest reverence to worship the Father, who is leading them, as they say, even through this dark valley. There are no benches, no chairs. Some have made for themselves light portable field stools; the others are on the ground. How their hymns, especially the psalms, thrill one as they sing! The worship has all the simplicity and downright earnestness of the Huguenots and Scotch Covenanters of former times, when they met for the worship of God in their mountain homes."

None of the men were idle in the Wellington Camp. Some carved in bone, others in wood; some made picture-frames—all found something to do, in addition to the usual domestic avocations. Very few were sick. All, however, had the universal longing for peace, and the inquiry upon every lip was ever: "When are we going home?" Now, happily, the wish has been gratified.

A RELIGIOUS SERVICE IN THE GREAT BOER CAMP AT WELLINGTON, INDIA

In April and May, a series of Gospel meetings was held in the Boer camp at Wellington, being conducted by Messrs. Mallis and Ward, well-known mission workers, with the assistance of the Boer pastor, Mr. Liebenbergh, who was one of the prisoners. He had a church and eight hundred members, about eighty miles from Pretoria, before the war. There were found to be many men of prayer and godly lives among the Boers. Mr. Ward, writing on the subject, said: "Little bands of them go off daily, and even oftener, into the mountain solitudes, which must remind them so much of their own native 'veldts.' Many pleaded with God for a special manifestation of Pentecostal power, and he graciously and signally answered their prayers. They also pleaded with tears for the return of peace in their native land. . . . The conviction of sin in many cases has been very deep. Night after night souls have been brought to the Lord, some of them crying and weeping under a sense of sin." These meetings have been held in the open air, at evening, in the bright moonlight. Between 500 and 600 men gathered in a hollow, and with the aid of a harmonium, sang well-known hymns—a Dutch version of 'Lord, I hear of showers of blessing' being the favorite. The chorus of another, which became very popular with them, was as follows:

VETERAN EXILES AT WELLINGTON

Jesus knows all about our troubles,
He will guide till the day is done,
There is not a friend like the lowly Jesus,
No not one—no not one.

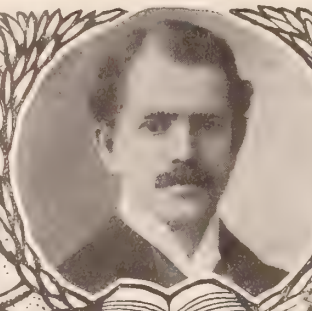
Pastor Liebenbergh usually opened the services with a prayer in Dutch. Then came the addresses in English, which the good pastor translated into Dutch, speaking in a forcible and impressive manner. As the regular meetings closed, groups of inquirers remained behind, and many made confession of Christ. Gospel meetings were also held at Kaity, a higher location, to which about 150 Boers were removed early in May, and at these also, the Divine power was made strikingly manifest. There have been conversions in the Ceylon Boer camp also, and eighty men have pledged themselves for missionary service. Some of these will probably remain to work for Christ among the heathen. Altogether, the religious revival among the prisoners, who are now setting their faces toward home and freedom once more, was a remarkable one, and productive of spiritual results that cannot fail to influence the surroundings of these men, when they are again settled in their native land.

The American Pulpit

SERMON BY...

Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage, D.D.

of the Jefferson Park Presbyterian Church, Chicago



The Garnered Wheat

TEXT — PSALM 126: 6:

"He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him"

ALMOST every home is adorned with companion pictures. If upon one side of the room there is hung a Crucifixion scene, upon the other side of the room we want a picture of "The First Easter Morn." If upon one side we see the wayward boy, gathering all together and taking his journey into a far country, upon the other side we want to see the returning prodigal being welcomed home by a forgiving father. If upon one side of the room we hang a picture of the Twilight, upon the other side we want to see the picture of the "Dawn." If John Hevenden paints "The Breaking of the Home Ties," he feels that his life would be incomplete, unless he also paints "The Bringing Home of the Bride." John Milton's *Paradise Regained*, is a natural outgrowth of his *Paradise Lost*. Dante's *Heaven*, is a natural sequence to his *Purgatory* and his *Hell*.

So, this morning, the sermon which I preach from the One Hundred and Twenty-sixth Psalm of David, is a companion sermon to the one recently delivered upon the text, "He that soweth to the flesh, shall of the flesh reap corruption." It has a companion text chosen on account of its vivid contrast. The text is selected to prove that the Christian sower has a right to expect his Gospel harvest fields to be stacked high with golden sheaves of many blessings—to expect his seed to bring forth some thirty, some sixty, and some an hundredfold. It is the picture of a Christian worker garnering the sheaves of his Christ-love. It is the symbol of reward, the symbol of glorified hope and joy. It is the sweeter text, because in it we hear the triumphant songs of heaven, instead of the bitter sobs of despair.

The Joy of Rescue

A precious sheaf, garnered by the Christian sower and reaper, is the joyful realization that by his personal acts he has been made the human means in the Divine hands through which immortal souls have been saved by Christ. There is a natural desire inborn in almost every human heart, to help those who are in trouble and who cannot help themselves. If, at the summer seashore, a bather is taken with a cramp, and begins to sink and calls for help, all up and down the beach runs the cry "There is a man drowning! Look! Look! Cannot somebody do something to save him?" Then the women weep and wring their hands. Then the men run out the lifeboat, and stout arms pull at the oars. Or if there is no boat near, four or five strong swimmers will dash into the surf, and with powerful stroke they will battle against the waves. Then they drag the unconscious bather in. Friendly hands will roll him upon a barrel. Then the doctors will work over him and the word will be passed around "Stand back, and give him air." And when at last the sufferer opens his eyes and begins to breathe regularly, this sentiment will be heard everywhere: "Thank God, he is saved! He will live. He will live!" Then when the people crowd about the rescuers to congratulate them, and ask them if they were hurt, the brave fellows may answer, "Well, we are pretty well used up and exhausted, but it does not matter much as long as we saved him—as long as we saved him."

If the lookout sights a shipwrecked vessel, the captain does not have to compel unwilling sailors to lower the lifeboat and pull away to save the perishing. No, all that the mate has to do is to call for volunteers; and though the sailors may feel the waves are having their worst fit of temper, they will lower the lifeboat and pull away, until the last man is taken from the doomed ship. When the little band of English men, women and children were imprisoned during the Indian Mutiny, in the residency of Lucknow, Havelock with his few regiments had to fight his way through a hundred thousand men. He had to march a thousand miles through a country swarming with cutthroats. And when the English soldiers' courage and strength showed signs of wavering, Havelock roused them with this simple sentence: "Men, would you dare stop or turn back, when helpless women and children are dying and must be saved?" There is, in almost every man's heart, a desire to help those who cannot help themselves. The same kind of a desire that drove Henry M. Stanley into the Dark Continent to rescue David Livingstone and Emin Pasha. The same kind of a desire which made Commander Schley turn his ships' prows northward to rescue the Arctic explorer Greely and his companions. It is the same kind of desire which inspired the United States Government to declare war against Spain in behalf of suffering and bleeding Cuba.

Now, as joy is nothing more nor less than the pleasant emotion produced in the heart by the gratification of any desire, as we have shown, in reference to the physical man, that the desire to help those who are helpless is implanted in almost every heart, what greater joy could come to the Christian reaper than the realization that he has been made instrumental in the saving of a soul. What earthly joy can be compared to the holy exaltation that comes to us when we realize that, by prayers and pleadings, we have been able to bring a sinner face to face with Christ? What greater joy than to realize that our humble efforts have been blessed to the saving of a soul which will live on and on through the coming ages, on and on through eternities, on and on until at last the lights of the stars shall be snuffed out and time shall be no longer? Only the other day, I read of a man, who, at great personal risk to himself, was lowered by a rope from the top of a twelve-story building, in order to rescue a little kitten which had fallen into one of the rain gutters. If a man could find joy in risking his life to save a kitten from starvation, surely there must be infinite joy to the Christian's heart when he realizes that not one but many immortal souls have been won to Christ, and to eternal safety and happiness, through his efforts, which God has so richly blessed.

A Passion for Souls

So, on account of this transcendent joy, we find that soul-saving has become a passion with some men. Just as the mechanic's wife, who has a little back-yard, digs and plants and hoes and hovers over her garden, because she loves flowers, and never tires of her beds filled with pansies, and sweet peas, and geraniums, and narcissus, and nasturtiums, so the true Christian loves men and women in order to win them to Christ. The city missionary goes down into the back alley for this one purpose. He climbs the dark tenement. There he finds a drunken husband and father. And as the city missionary looks upon that loathsome, filthy mass of human corruption, he says to himself, "If I can only plant the Gospel seed in that man's heart, it may save him. Yes, by the help of God, it will save him." And, as the mechanic's wife cares for her flowers, so that missionary cares for that soul diseased by sin. He prays with the sinner. He reads the Bible to him. After a while, the man confesses Christ and signs the temperance pledge. Then the city missionary helps this man, who was once enslaved by sin, to find work. Then he sees him bring his wages home. He sees him buy shoes for his children's feet and food for the table. Then he sees those children sent to the day schools and gathered into the Sunday Schools. Then, after a while, the city missionary sees the father, with his wife and children, all standing before the Mercy Seat and joining the church. And as the missionary's eyes fill with tears, he says, "He is saved!" By the power of the Holy Spirit, not only one soul, but a whole family of immortal souls are saved. Ah, there is no joy on earth like the rapturous joy of soul saving. It is one of the most precious sheaves ever garnered by the Christian worker. My brother, if you have not this passion for saving souls, you have not yet been blessed with the holiest joy of which the human heart can conceive.

A Far-Sighted Statesman

Another precious sheaf that is garnered by the Christian reaper, is the gratitude of those whose immortal souls he has been able, by the power of the Holy Spirit, to win to Christ. No true Christian has a right to swerve one inch from the path of rectitude, in order to win the approbation of his fellow men. He should be willing to do his full duty under all conditions. No matter what obstacles may confront him, he should be willing to draw the plumb-line of principle, and go straight ahead, whether he is praised or blamed, loved or hated, honored or despised. He should be as true to his God as Robert R. Livingston was true to his country's best interests, when, as Minister to France, he negotiated the Louisiana purchase, which gave to the United States Government all the land lying between the Mississippi River and the Pacific Ocean. When he negotiated that purchase, in the face of a storm of domestic opposition, Robert R. Livingston knew he was signing his own political death-warrant.

But when a Christian worker can sow the good seed, and not only gather for Christ a harvest of immortal souls, but gather also the gratitude and love of those whom he has been able, by the power of the Holy Ghost, to lead to salvation, the reward of that love is very sweet. It is as sweet as the affection which Mr. D. L. Moody used to shower upon a little old woman, popularly called Mother Cook, whose prayers were the means of giving to Mr. Moody a spirit-filled life—a little old woman whom perhaps you have never heard of; yet a woman whom the whole Christian world ought to love on account of the work she has done. It is as sweet as the affection which a Sunday School scholar gives to his teacher, because that teacher has led him to Christ. It is as sweet as the look of gratitude which the dying man turns upon one who has pointed him to the Cross and to Divine pardon. It is as sweet as the affection which a child showers upon a mother's life, an affection which is developed not alone from the temporal care which she devotes to the child, but also from the spiritual care, whereby she has been able to put her child's hand into the hand of a loving Christ.

The Sensitive Opal

Like the sensitive opal when it comes into contact with the living hand, the heart of the believer is made to glow when it feels the warm love and gratitude of those whom it has led into the spiritual newness of life. The story is told that a celebrated New York jeweler purchased in Europe a magnificent collection of gems. When he returned home, he arranged these stones in a cabinet, and invited some of his closest friends to inspect them. When his friends entered the room, he pointed to the cabinet and said, "There, gentlemen, is the richest collection of gems, I believe, in all this land. There is nothing like it in value anywhere." The friends were in raptures over the sight. In the cabinet were pearls and amethysts and diamonds and rare stones of all sorts. It seemed as though the richest treasures of the noted Peacock Throne of India, which was worth over $60,000,000, had been selected for this collection. But in the midst of all these beautiful jewels was one which looked like an unsightly pebble. "Why do you place such a dull, hideous-looking, pebble-like stone as that among those costly gems?" asked one of the visitors. The host answered not a word. He unlocked the cabinet, took out the pebble-like stone, and held it in the palm of his closed hand. Just as the guests were about to leave, the host said, "Let me show you the richest and rarest stone of all my treasures." He opened his hand, and there, upon the palm, was a stone which glowed like a live coal. It was such a brilliant stone that every guest uttered an exclamation of surprise. "Where did you get it?" they cried. "We have never seen the like of it before." "That stone is the rarest I have," answered the jeweler. "That is the unsightly pebble you saw a few moments ago in the cabinet. That is a sensitive opal, which has been warmed into what looks like a live coal by the heat of my blood."

A Harvest of Gratitude

The true Christian sower ought to be ready to sow the good seed under all conditions, no matter whether he be praised or blamed, honored or despised. But when he does begin to gather his harvests, he will not only reap the sheaf of joy which comes from the realization that he has won some soul, but he will also reap the gratitude and the love of those who were brought to Christ through his instrumentality. This love and gratitude will transform the jewel of his heart into a glowing gem, aflame with life, which shall glow like the richest jewel that ever flashed in the crown of a king.

Another precious sheaf which is garnered by the Christian reaper is the sheaf of contentment—the willingness to live happily in that field of life in which he has been placed by God. If a man does not mingle with the poor and the troubled, the sick and the suffering, he never fully realizes how good and kind and loving God has been to him. If a man does not visit the sick room and try to carry there comfort and good cheer to the wan invalid, he never fully appreciates the blessings of health, unless, perhaps, he himself has been carried into a hospital. Then, while recovering from a serious sickness, he has seen intense sufferings and agonies such as may be witnessed in almost every ward of a large hospital. If a man has never entered a home where diphtheria has played havoc with the nursery, or where consumption has made the young mother cough her life away, he never fully appreciates the blessings of having his children and wife by his side. If a man has not tried to carry the Gospel to the outcasts and the vile, he has never yet realized the blessing of being born in a Christian cradle and surrounded by a Christian childhood. Ah, the Christian sower who scatters the good seed upon the troubled sea of restless humanity, while he may be carrying a blessing to others, he is also planting in his own heart the seeds of gratitude to God, and of contentment with his own sphere of life.

My brother, you are unhappy. Will you let me end your despondency? Well, then, go first and buy a few flowers at the nearest florist's. "Oh!" you answer, "I cannot afford to buy any flowers." Yes, you can, my brother. You can buy all the flowers I want for the money you would spend upon cigars during the next

week. Then I want you to go with me for a pastoral call into the young man's room, who broke down physically and who is going to die. Do you know what is the matter with him? He broke down from overwork. His life's desire was to enter the Christian ministry. He used to clerk during the day and send most of his money home, to help support his father's family. Then he used to study at night. His clothing was very poor. His food was poor. And yet if you will go into that sick-room, and carry those flowers, you will find tears of joy coming into his grateful eyes. You will hear him say that though the greatest ambition of his life was to preach the Gospel, yet God knows best! Then he will plead with you to take his place. My brother, you had a father to send you through college. You had kind friends to help. You have everything for which to be thankful to God. Yet the greatest lesson of contentment you will ever learn is when you cast those few flowers into the grateful fountain of that dying boy's tears.

The Sheaf of Contentment

My sister, you are fretting on account of the children. You say it keeps your needle going night and day to put dresses upon the girls. You complain that the boys never seem to care whether or no they wear holes in the knees of their stockings and pants. Sister, I want you to make up a lunch basket. You need not fix up a bundle of little dresses. They will not be needed now. But as you take that lunch basket, filled with delicacies, I will lead you to a home where a young mother has just lost her baby. That baby was an idiot. He had water upon the brain. Yet, as you go into the sick room of the weak mother, you will hear her say: "Oh, Mr. Talmage, I did love him so much. The doctors said he never would be bright. But he was all I had. I did love my baby so much." And after you have gone there with me, you will stop your complaining and fault-finding, and return to your home and love your little ones as you have never loved them before. Yes, one of the most precious sheaves the Gospel reaper ever garners, is the sheaf of contentment, the sheaf of gratitude to God for his many, many blessings.

Another precious sheaf which is garnered by the Christian sower, is the joyful realization that the results of his seed planting will never die, as long as the world lasts. As we have before said, one seed properly planted will produce many seeds. Those seeds which are produced by the one seed, in turn will produce many other seeds. And these, in their turn, will produce many seeds more. So a Christian's earthly influence does not cease at the grave, but will multiply for good as long as the world lasts. It will go on increasing until the seas have been licked up and the mountains and the valleys have been cremated in the last conflagration.

Dr. Louis A. Banks tells how Rev. Dr. Valpy wrote four simple lines for his confession of faith. They went thus:

In peace let me resign my breath
And Thy salvation see;
My sins deserve eternal death—
But Jesus died for me.

Dr. Valpy gave a copy of those lines to Dr. Marsh, the Rector of Beckenham, who had them placed over his study desk. The Earl of Roden was visiting Dr. Marsh one day, and asked him for a copy. A short time after this General Taylor, a hero of Waterloo, was visiting the Earl of Roden, and he took a copy of those lines and was by them led to Christ. General Taylor in turn gave a copy of those lines to a soldier friend of his, and he also was converted. Thus the good seed which Dr. Valpy sowed many years ago, has kept on through generation after generation, multiplying for good a hundredfold. And to-day, perhaps, by my repeating those lines, some one here may be converted by them.

An Endless Chain

My father once told of a chain of influence more wonderful to hear even than the story of Dr. Valpy, as showing the results of Gospel seed-planting. He started with a poor woman giving a simple gospel tract to a passer-by. That tract brought this young man to Christ. This young man wrote a book. That book was blessed of the Holy Spirit, and brought thousands upon thousands into the Kingdom, among others Richard Baxter, who wrote *Saints' Rest*. That book in turn brought thousands upon thousands into the Kingdom of God. Among other converts were this man, that man and the other man who, in turn, all wrote books which had blessed results. So there was developed a harvest of thousands of souls, all the direct results of one simple seed-planting, the result of one poor unknown woman giving a gospel tract to a young mano wh was passing by. So the results of the good seed which the Gospel sower sows, will never die as long as this old world lasts.

But the most precious sheaf garnered by the Christian sower and reaper is the joyful realization that all the harvests which result from all the different Christian plantings shall be gathered at last into the granaries of heaven. It matters not how many immortal men and women and children may be saved, nor whether they are rich or poor, black or white, Jew or Gentile, Protestant or Catholic, they shall all find room for themselves in heaven. All who will accept Christ, and throw themselves upon his pardon and love, can come. The sower of the Gospel seed might hesitate to cast the Bread of Life upon the troubled sea of sin, if he thought the Gospel invitation was to be in any way circumscribed. But it is not. The invitation is so wide that it takes in all who are ready to be cleansed of sin. The invitation is so wide that the welcome comes from every direction. "The Spirit and the bride say come. And let him that heareth say come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely." That surely is a broad enough invitation for all.

And what a harvest home that will be, when all the Gospel sheaves shall be gathered into the granaries of heaven. The rejoicing will be everywhere. Some of us have seen the noted picture of the painter Seifert, called "The Harvesters' Return." We have seen there the joyful looks upon the faces of the men and the women who have been working in the fields. Perhaps we ourselves have lived in the country. We have shared in the joy of the laborers when the last sheaf of wheat has been taken to the threshing-floors. But the joy of the earthly harvest home is as nothing compared to the heavenly joy when all the Gospel sheaves shall be gathered into the heavenly granaries. Fathers and mothers and children, they will all be there. Brothers and sisters, they shall be there. Husbands and wives, friends and loved ones, they shall be there. From the north, the east, the south and the west of the heavenly lands will be heard the cry: "Harvest Home, Harvest Home, Harvest Home! This is the eternal Harvest Home!"

Sad to his toil he goes,
His seed with weeping leaves.
But he shall come at twilight's close,
And bring his golden sheaves.

Now, as the Gospel sower, who casts his bread upon the waters, shall reap such glorious harvests, shall we not redouble our energies and plant as many good seeds as we can for Christ? Shall we not do as much good as we can, in the few years that remain for us? Shall we not thank God that he has given to us an opportunity to work and to live for him? Shall we not find our joy and reward in sowing, and in scattering our Gospel seed over the field of sin, in scattering our good deeds over the great troubled sea of humanity?

Finding a Patrimony

To show what rewards can come from casting the seeds abroad, the story is told that in the far East, a father lay dying. He called to his bedside his five boys, and told them that he had nothing to leave them but his farm. But that in the fields of that farm was buried a very rich treasure, and if they wanted to become rich, they should go and dig the fields until they found it. So, after the father was buried, the five boys took their spades and picks and ploughs and went to work. They dug the fields up far and near. They dug them very deep. They dug them over and over again, but they could not find the treasure. As they had dug the fields so deep, the boys decided to plant them. Then, when the harvests came and were gathered and sold, and the money filled the family treasury, the boys began to think. They said to themselves: "Perhaps, after all, the rich treasure which our father had promised us has been dug up by our spades and ploughs." Their treasure came not in the gold quarried from a dark mine, but in the minted gold of a wheat sheaf. So Christ, like the dying father, bids us find our Gospel treasures by casting the good seed into the ground, by scattering it upon the sea of sinful humanity. Then we shall reap the golden harvests which shall be garnered in the granaries of heaven.

Would that we all might be willing to go forth to this Gospel planting. Would that we all might get our hearts in touch with Christ, so that we might consecrate our lives for the mighty work of spreading the Gospel, and for gathering in a harvest of never-dying souls. This is no idle hope I offer to you. The Sacred Word emphatically says that if any Christian sower goeth forth bearing precious seed, he shall come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him at the earthly and heavenly Harvest Home.

PRINCETON'S NEW PRESIDENT

Dr. Woodrow Wilson, Elected President of the Historic Institution, in Succession to Dr. Patton

THE CAMPUS OF PRINCETON UNIVERSITY—DR. WOODROW WILSON, THE NEW PRESIDENT

GENERAL surprise was occasioned at the announcement, at the recent commencement of Princeton University, of the resignation by Dr. Francis L. Patton, of the Presidency of hat institution. So brilliant and successful has his administration been, that it is difficult to understand his reason for terminating it. It could not have been on account of his age, for he has not yet reached his sixtieth year, while his illustrious predecessor, Dr. McCosh, remained an efficient president at the age of seventy-seven. It may be that his well-known preference for the life of a student to that of an administrator has weighed with him. In that case, there is reason to hope that the reading public may profit by Princeton's loss. He will continue his work with the University as Professor of Ethics, and also retain his chair in the Seminary.

Dr. Woodrow Wilson, who, at Dr. Patton's suggestion, was elected as his successor, has been for some years Professor of Jurisprudence in the University, It is the first time in its history that Princeton has had a layman as its President. He is forty-six years of age, a graduate of Princeton, and at one time a professor in Wesleyan University. He is popular with the students, and is said to be a man of ripe scholarship and of marked executive ability. His father having been a Presbyterian minister, Princeton cannot be considered to have altogether broken with its traditions in electing him. It is gratifying also to learn from his own lips that he does not contemplate any revolutionary changes in the methods of the University, but hopes to develop its usefulness on the broad lines already laid down. It is possible, however, that under Dr. Wilson's administration the elective system may be extended on the lines adopted at Harvard and that changes may gradually be made, which will render Princeton less of a theological institution and more of a secular school of learning.

The Perfect of Live is Love

The Ten Commandments
Duties to Man

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR JULY 20
EXODUS 20: 12-17

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT—MATT. 19: 19:
"THOU SHALT LOVE THY NEIGHBOR AS THYSELF"

THE Ten Commandments are a revelation of love only second to the Cross itself. They are ten signboards pointing out the way to happiness and heaven, that we may not lose our way and stray into bypaths of sin, which are also ways of sorrow. We have all some time left the right way, and the Cross is the gateway by which we return and the place where we get divine strength to go forward.

When a loving father gives a child orders not to do this or that, it is a very young or very foolish child who thinks the orders are merely arbitrary commands, to assert parental authority or needlessly interfere with his pleasure. Every sensible child knows a good parents' commands are intended for his good always. Much more is this true of God's commands, which are based on perfect knowledge as well as perfect love.

How gentle God's commands,
How kind his precepts are;
Come, cast thy burden on the Lord
And trust his constant care.

Bishop Whipple, so long the friend and champion of the Indian, was once visited by a savage chief, who asked that a missionary be sent to his tribe. He said to the bishop, "I want your religion for my people. You are patient and you make the trail plain." The mission was planted and the chief himself learned to follow the Christian "trail." The Ten Commandments have "blazed the way" so plainly that the youngest and most ignorant need not miss it, if only he carries also the compass of love to God and man which ever points the same way. God's "Thou shalt nots" are the rays of a lighthouse that warns us off the rocks that would wreck our lives. Too much has been said in seeming disparagement of the law in contrast to the Gospel, and of law in contrast to love. We need to repeat again and again the words of Browning, which he learned of Moses and of Christ:

All's love yet all's law.

Then we shall have even greater enthusiasm than the naturalist feels in discovering the laws of nature, in considering the higher, perfect moral law, which embodies not only perfect wisdom but perfect love. Moses, the lawgiver, was transfigured in receiving the law, and was again called to share in Christ's transfiguration. Our thought of God's law will be transfigured from dread to delight, as it was in the soul of the unknown writer of the 119th Psalm, when we come to realize that the commandments are like the loving arrows with which Jonathan warned David, that he might escape the perils about him.

OBEY YOUR PARENTS. YOUR RULERS. YOUR GOD.

For example, how many heartbreaks children would save themselves if they obeyed God by obeying their parents! A prison warden at Sing Sing, where the words over the entrance are, "The way of transgressors is hard," said to the writer, "These men are here because they did not learn obedience at home." The home is God's school of obedience, where we learn by obeying our parents to obey our rulers and obey our God. A beautiful story is told of a father and daughter out in a boat on a dangerous coast, overtaken near nightfall by a storm. The mother at the seaside home realized their danger, and lighted a lamp to put in the attic window. "It won't do any good," said her son, but she put it there and prayed beside it. The father saw this light on the shore, not knowing whose it was. He pulled the oars with new hope, saying to his daughter who was at the helm, "Steer for that." And so they reached home safely, steering by mother's light. Ah! many a daughter would have been saved from wreck if all through life she had steered by mother's light and life. That son who thought the light would do no good, had himself been wayward, but that night he turned about, by God's help, and determined to steer by mother's light. Months afterwards when disease brought death near, he said to weeping friends, "Do not fear; I shall make the harbor, for I am steering by mother's light."

. . .

Thou shalt do no murder. This command does not forbid all killing, but only intentional destruction of human life, including, as Jesus taught, the hatred that would kill another if it dared. But the growth of the humane spirit, through the influence of Christianity, is inclining an increasing number to avoid needless killing, even in hunting, and all needless pain to living creatures, even the lowliest. In no previous age could such a paper as *Life*, of New York, have published such a fable as the following for Anglo-Saxon readers:

"Now," said the Big Buck Deer to his eldest born, "I will show you a sight that I am so proud of that I feel like walking around on my hind legs all the rest of my life."

"Why," said the fawn, "it is a man, as I live."

"Yes," said the fawn's proud parent, dragging out the carcass from behind a tree, "and now, like a good little deer, run and get me my sharpest knife, while I skin him and prepare his head for a dining room ornament. And shall I tell you how your papa did such a brave deed? Then listen, my son. This morning, in company with my faithful bloodhounds, I tracked the man through the forest, drove him into the lake, having first ascertained that he was unarmed, and then, as he was swimming about almost exhausted, I put forth in my canoe and shot him at leisure in a vital spot where it wouldn't show."

Moral: "But, papa," said the fawn, "the man had no chance at all against your skill and science. I don't see anything brave to be proud of."

"But you will," said the Big Buck Deer, "when you get to be as big as I am."

. . .

Lincoln was one of the most humane of men, as many an incident shows. One day he was missed from a horseback party with which he was riding. "Where is Lincoln?" said one. "Oh," said another, "when I saw him last he had caught two young birds, which the wind had blown out of their nest, and he was hunting for the nest to put them back." After a while Lincoln rejoined the party, having found the nest and replaced the nestlings. The others laughed, but Lincoln said: "I could not have slept if I had not restored those little birds to their mother."

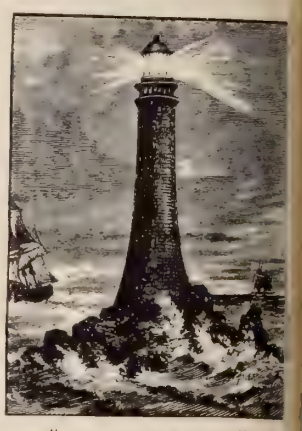
A beautiful instance of love to man, even to murderers, is told in a British missionary magazine. In 1839 John Williams, a missionary, had been murdered by cannibals in the island of Erromanga. A few years later in Aitutaka, of the Hervey Islands, a native Christian was sending a missionary box to the New Hebrides, with something written on every gift. In a hat the missionary found these words: "For the man who murdered Williams." He had learned of Jesus, who prayed for his murderers, "Father, forgive them; they know not what they do."

. . .

Thou shalt not commit adultery. This command forbids all uncleanness of deed and word and thought. In this day of conventions about almost everything else, it is surprising there are not great mass meetings of fathers and mothers in every city, to take united action to protect the children against the foul periodicals and books and pictures displayed so freely in defiance of law, especially the mutascopes and bill posters, which the Mayor could control, and would, if parents generally demanded it; and he could, by a word also, compel decency in the theatres. Only a very small part of what needs to be done to protect children against impurity can be accomplished by mere exhortation in the pulpit and the home. The streets are full of traps for the young that even one earnest individual, with the law for his hammer, might smash, and that, too, by only reading the law quietly to the offending traffickers, and, if necessary, to their landlords; and if these fail to act, to public officers. The writer cleaned out the bandit libraries and obscene literature from fifty-one news rooms in Pittsburg recently—practically all—without even a battle of words and with no arrest but "the arrest of thought." Similar victories, by the same quiet, personal methods, have been won elsewhere in battles against mutascopes, bill boards, theatres, gambling slot machines. Best of all for the protection of the children against impurity is the curfew.

. . .

Thou shalt not steal. Only "a fair exchange is no robbery." There are only two honest ways to get property: one is by gift from one who has a right to give, and the other is by earning it, by rendering an equivalent in goods or services. Gambling, in all its forms, is stealing, because there is no fair exchange; because, also, it is trifling with the sacred trust of property. Borrowing money or incurring debt without good reason to believe it can be paid is one of the meanest, as it is also one of the commonest, forms of stealing. Overcharging for goods or underpaying in wages are also theft. Jesus rendered the eighth command broadly—"Defraud not." Many who would not defraud a neighbor will defraud the government or any corporation. It was recently reported that a preacher's comment on Rom. 12: 1, that a Christian should not evade his dog tax, caused twenty of his congregation to pay such a tax the next day. He who cheats anybody, cheats himself most of all.



"KEEP OFF THE ROCKS"

A boy who had learned tha
came to the door of a lady's house selling berries. H
had no boxes or measure, and so she took his basket i
to measure out a quart. "Why don't you come in and se
that I measure your berries right?" the lady said, as h
waited whistling outside. "I'm not afraid," said the bo
"for you would get the worst of it." "Get the worst of it
she replied. "What do you mean by that?" "Why," sai
the boy, "I should only lose the berries, and you woul
make yourself a thief. Don't you think that would be gettir
the worst of it?"

. . .

Thou shalt not bear false witness.—This forbic
all evil speaking. Over and over again we need t
be reminded to put every evil word we hear of othe
through three sieves before repeating it: Is it true
Is it kind? Is it necessary? An old lady, who wa
never known to speak an unkind word of any on
was exhorting her grandchildren, when one of the
said: "But, grandma, dear, you could never say
good word about the devil." The old lady thoug
a minute and replied; "If we were only half as i
dustrious as he, it would be well for us."

In our anxiety to avoid evil speaking, we mu
not fall into the other extreme of flattery, and co
ardly withholding of deserved rebuke.

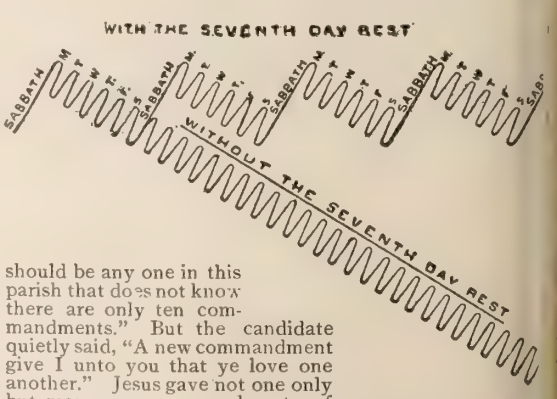
It was Paul who said, "Reprove, rebuke, with a
long suffering."

. . .

Thou shalt not covet.—We are commanded
"covet earnestly the best gifts," that is, to earnest
desire and strive to repeat in our own lives the be
things we see in others; but we are not to desi
what is another's when our getting it means his lo
ing it. "Covetousness is idolatry." In that sayi
the extremes of the Decalogue are joined. Indee
covetousness in the three forms of greed and lu
and appetite is the threefold root of all the evils fo
bidden in the other commands. It is the wrong d
sire in which every wrong deed begins, and so
order to keep the commandments, we must have th
natural desire of our hearts displaced through co
version by love to God and man which is "the fu
filling of the law," even as covetousness was t
breaking of it.

The design at the foot of this column presen
vividly the effect of Sunday observance on the bod
Where the Lord's Day is not observed, there is
uniform tendency downward. But when it is o
served, the man recovers his vitality, and each su
ceeding rest day gives new vigor. Each downward li
represents a day's work, and each upward line a night's re
At the end of the first week, there are two courses: one
them is for another day's work, and the other represented
the continuation of the upward line of rest.

Now that we have studied "the Ten Commandments,"
is important to remember that they are not all the co
mandments in the Bible. The story will bear repeati
of the Scotch Presbyterian Session, where the pastor ask
a candidate for membership, "How many commandmen
are there?" and got the answer, "Eleven." The pastor look
with amazement at his elders, and said, "I am ashamed the



should be any one in this
parish that does not know
there are only ten com-
mandments." But the candidate
quietly said, "A new commandment
give I unto you that ye love one
another." Jesus gave not one only
but many new commandments, of
which ten may be counted as prominent. Five times in his fa
well words at the last supper, he declared that the badge of l
true friends should be the keeping of his "commandment

A DORMITORY CONFERENCE "NOW I LAY ME" "WON'T WE HAVE GOOD TIMES?"

A HAPPY FOURTH AT MONT-LAWN

IN front of the main building, on a green knoll sloping down to the woodland and overlooking the Hudson, stands Mont-Lawn's tall flag-pole, and from it floats the Stars and Stripes. As you approach the Home, "Old Glory," seems to be flying almost among the clouds. This flag is the centre of many patriotic exercises and of innumerable childish delights on the Fourth of July, which is ever a red-letter day at our Children's Home. From the time morning breaks over the hills, until the last red rocket dies in a starry sky, the hours are winged with pleasure for little ones, many of whom never before had cause to greet the Fourth with gladness. Wee toilers of the city, tenement-house starvelings, tiny "strangers within our gates" hailing from foreign lands, and all unknowing that they have a country, learn on that day to associate our beautiful flag with thoughts of happiness and protection. There come, too, impulses still more blessed as their fresh young voices acclaim:

Our Father's God to thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing.
Long may our land be bright,
With freedom's holy light,
Protect us by thy might,
Great God our King.

Our recent patriotic holiday witnessed the opening of two pretty new memorial buildings—Tibbals' Cottage, erected by Miss Sarah J. Tibbals, as a tribute to the memory of her brother, Mr. Lewis P. Tibbals, and the Lodge, which is in part the gift of one whose name is written with that of many another friend of our Children's Home (some of whom had but the widow's mite to give) in that Book of Good Deeds which the angels keep. The original buildings have all seen hard service, and fortunate it is for our waifs that God put it into kindly hearts to aid us in raising new shelters for his little ones. The opening exercises were very brief and simple; upon the programme for the dedicatory address and prayer, and short bright talks to the children, were Rev. Ferdinand C. Iglehart, Rev. Dr. C. H. Mead, Supt. J. G. Hallimond of the Bowery Mission, and others; for special musical features, Miss Hallimond lent her beautiful voice, and her mother assisted her. The children were not excluded, however. Everybody at Mont-Lawn, including visitors, always agree that the children's rapturous singing and the children's speeches are the very best part of any service or entertainment.

YOUTHFUL PATRIOTS IN FRONT OF THE HOME

Dinner on the Fourth is a marvelous feast of unheard-of dainties to the tenement child. The eager appetites with which our small people address themselves to bounties set forth on the long tables under the big white tent, is at once amusing and pathetic. The thin little ones, whose hands are going always up, and whose voices continually invite teacher to replenish their plates, have possibly never had a square meal before in their lives. Perhaps with the memory of this feast, there will linger in each child's mind some memory of the pretty grace said around the tables:

God is great, God is good,
And we thank him for this food.

When marches, songs, flag-drills and flag-salutes are over, enthusiastic little patriots are ready enough for the "ice cream festival." To over 200 children sitting in a great circle on the green lawn this frozen dainty is dispensed. This is really their crown of delight, until the fireworks come. Then shouts and clapping of hands hail every trailing glory that cleaves the sky. It has not lessened their joys that they have been allowed to share them with others. Our children are Mont-Lawn's hosts, for the Home is theirs. They have dispensed the rites of hospitality—an unknown privilege to many of them. Friends from New York, neighboring towns on the

CONTINUED ON PAGE 589

THE NEW BRITISH AMBASSADOR

THE Hon. Michael Herbert, the late Lord Pauncefote's newly-appointed successor as British Ambassador at Washington, is a comparatively young man, who has already had a brilliant diplomatic career. In 1888, he was Charge d'Affaires here, and during the anxious period following Sackville-West's dismissal, showed himself master of a most trying situation and won hosts of American friends; in 1892 he became, by promotion, Secretary of Legation. As British agent during the arbitration of the Venezuelan boundary, he had further opportunities of studying American thought and ways, which, says an English paper, "no other non-American so thoroughly understands as he." The same authority refers to his having an American wife, as a "positive virtue" and "a merit," under the situation. Mrs. Herbert was Miss Leila Wilson, of New York, sister of Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, and by birth and marriage connected with many prominent American families. Mr. Herbert is younger son of the late Right Hon. Sidney Herbert (afterward Lord Herbert of Lea), and brother of Lord Pembroke. In his diplomatic work, covering twenty-five years, he has served his country at the Hague, Constantinople, and other important points. He comes to us direct from France, where he has been Secretary of Legation, with rank of Minister Plenipotentiary. He was very popular in Paris with the American colony. His associates there congratulated him on his return to this country, which it was known he had long desired. Lord Pauncefote, say the British press, recommended him as his successor when his place should become vacant; and our Government signified preference for his appointment. The new ambassador has a high forehead, grave, piercing eyes, a moustache concealing a firm mouth, and a smile which betokens geniality. Already greatly esteemed in several capitals, he is certain, in his new sphere in Washington, to make many new friends, and to render still more valuable services in promoting friendly relations between the two nations.

HON. MICHAEL HERBERT AND MRS. HERBERT

Delighted Subscribers

"Received the Red-Letter Bible and Art Portfolio. Thanks. The premiums are beautiful. Especially delighted with the Bible. It is perfect in every way." W. J. McK., Allegheny, Pa.

"Am well pleased with the Red-Letter Bible. Can conscientiously recommend it to Sunday School teachers and others." M. A., Glens Falls, N. Y.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor

G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the surest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—The date on the wrapper tells when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

America's Sympathy with Britain

WITH the people of Great Britain, the Christian public of America sympathizes sincerely in this time of sorrow and disappointment. That their king should have been stricken down on the very eve of the supreme day of jubilation was an event that must have sorely tried their souls. They had prepared with so heartfelt an enthusiasm to celebrate his coronation, and had fully expected to witness a spectacle unprecedented for magnificence in their history, that the frustration of their hopes must be hard to bear. It was intensified, too, by the joy with which they were making the ceremony a celebration of the advent of peace. How keen and bitter must their mortification have been when they learned that the central figure around which all the festivity turned, was prostrated by illness and in imminent danger of death! It is gratifying to learn that in their hour of sorrow they turned to God for succor. On the day appointed for the celebration, the illustrious throng who were invited to participate in it, laying aside their gorgeous robes and blazing jewels, went to the metropolitan cathedral to supplicate the mercy of God. Most heartily do the people of this country feel for them in their disappointment, and pray that He who is able to bring good out of affliction, may make even this trial a source of national blessing.

Room Kept for Jesus

HISTORY tells us that in ancient Madrid the rule was that, except where there was a special stipulation to the contrary, the upper rooms of all houses belonged to the king. However humble your house, if it had been built in those days, under the common law of Spain the upper chambers were royal possessions.

Is it not worth our while to ask our hearts the question, Is there any chamber in my house that belongs to the King? Do I keep a chair which he will turn into a throne by sitting in it? Do I keep one crust which he may turn into a feast by breaking it? Is there anything in all this heart-house of mine peculiarly and surely the King's?

Oh, let us make the whole house his, from top to bottom. From garret to cellar let us furnish it with such thoughts, hopes, purposes, desires, aspirations, that the King will know it to be meant for him, and know that he is Lord of it all.

The Potency of Prayer

OUR "question of the week," relative to the power of prayer, has elicited the history of many varied and helpful experiences. All of these illustrate the truth—known to every true Christian—that prayer is the mightiest weapon at his command. It is even more than this; it is the wireless telegraph that places the believer in direct communication with the Maker and Preserver of all things, who has assured us, in the person of his Divine Son, that whatsoever we shall ask, in that holy name, and in the spirit of faith, shall be granted to us.

All history is full of instances of answered prayer. From the days of Enos—when "men began to call upon the name of the Lord"—down, to our own times, countless petitions have daily ascended, which have been answered in a way that the believing soul can discern and understand, though the unspiritual may scoff and call it chance or coincidence. From king and peasant, ruler and slave, prophet and humble apostle, rich and poor, in all places and under every conceivable condition, those prayers have risen to God, and the result has influenced the whole history of the human race.

More things are wrought by prayer
Than this world dreams of. Wherefore let thy voice
Rise like a fountain for me day and night,
For what are men better than sheep or goats,
That nourish a blind life within the brain,
If, knowing God, they lift not hands of prayer?

Prayer has been pictured as having strong wings for flight, and a thousand arms to reach up to the very throne of God itself; but the description is an inadequate one. Only the believer, whose life is attuned to the Divine will, and who waits on God continually, realizes the potency of the prayer of faith, and even he is amazed at the tremendous power that comes of resting on the Saviour's assurance and taking God at his word. He can say, with assurance, that God does better for us than we can ask or think. Thus, prayer needs no eloquence, since it is the language of the heart and not of the lips. A single syllable of mute appeal, wrung from the soul, weighs more with the Father than a multitude of oratorical phrases. Though what we ask in error may be denied, we soon recognize in the denial the wisest and kindest answer.

A life of prayer—of close and constant dependence upon and submission to the Divine will—is the ideal Christian life, and is calculated to develop the highest type of spiritual character. If the praying Christian is the child at his Father's knee, he is also the soldier fully armed and prepared for every emergency in the battle of life. He is shoulder to shoulder with deity. Prayer drives out pusillanimity and it infuses courage, even in the most timid soul. It brings out to best advantage all the virtues, and moulds us more and more into the likeness of Jesus, the Mediator, by virtue of whose promise no sincere petition, offered in his name, ever remains unanswered.

Living for the Coming Time

NO man's faith is right, no man's religion is of the worthiest type, if "mine" and "here" and "now" are its bounding terms. No man's prayer is according to Christ's standard if it does not sweep with its vision the nations of the world and the ages of the future—all his heart rejoicing if he may be identified, in however humble and unnoticed a way, with the interests of Christ's universal and everlasting reign.

In the old border wars of Scotland, the tidings of invasion and the summons to arms were carried by the fiery cross. One runner took it and went at full speed to a certain point, telling the news as he went, and then gave it to another, who ran on in like manner. It was not for one of the messengers to whom that summons came to sit down and prepare for the defence of his own house, and the protection of his own flocks and herds. He must take the cross and run for the next stop. So the message of Christ's Cross points us beyond ourselves, and our own interests, and our own times. It lays on us the charge of the coming time. It bids us do our best in our own time as a means of making that Cross the central fact of the future time. Here is the nobility of Christian living—to take this larger view; to look at ourselves through the small end, and at God's Kingdom through the large end of the field-glass; to see with sweet content a future good which is not for us, and cheerfully to give our energy, make our sacrifices and endure our sufferings in order that the coming man and the coming time may be better than ourselves and our own time; that those who catch the torch from our failing hands may lose no time in kindling it afresh, but leap forward with shouts of victory to the goal.

Religious Notes

—EVANGELISTS HART AND MAGANN have begun a Gospel tent campaign in St. Louis, Mo. All the Methodist churches in the district are uniting in the work. Two tents are used, with a combined seating capacity of three thousand.

—LARGELY ATTENDED union evangelistic services were lately held at Warsaw, Ind., when Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, Mr. S. H. Hadley of the Jerry McAuley Mission, and others delivered addresses. The musical services were in charge of Prof. W. S. Weeden.

—FIFTY-FIVE new members united with the second Presbyterian Church, Pittsburg, Pa., on a recent Sunday morning, upon the return of Pastor S. Edward Young and Mrs. Young from Palestine. Two hundred and twenty-six have joined on confession of faith during the last twelve months.

AT LEWISTOWN, ILL., the churches united and invited evangelists Smiley and M'Kinsey. A temporary tabernacle was erected, seating twelve hundred people. The evangelists preached and sang the Gospel for three weeks; the crowds came night after night. Entire families were won to Christ, and large accessions were made to all the churches.

—A FEW MONTHS ago, the people of Rossville, Ind., a town of about eight hundred inhabitants, started a movement that resulted in the securing of the singing evangelist, W. S. Weeden and his gospel tent "Glad Tidings." With Mr. Weeden came evangelist J. W. Van Deventer. The meetings, begun on May 25, have grown steadily. Rev. W. E. Beiderwolf is now laboring with the evangelists. Many are confessing Christ.

GEMS FROM TALMAGE

Waiting in Heaven

—LET US, old and young, rejoice that heaven is gathering up so much that is attractive. In that far land we are not strangers. There are those there who speak our name day by day, and they wonder why so long we tarry. If I could count up the names of all those who have gone out from these families into the kingdom of heaven, it would take me all day to mention their names. A great multitude before the throne. You loved them once; you love them now; and ever and anon you think you hear their voices calling you upward. You want no book to tell you of the dying experience of Christian children. You have heard it; it has been whispered in your ear, O father, O mother, O brother, O sister. Toward that good land all Christians are journeying. This snapping of heart-strings, this flight of years, this tread of the heart reminds us that we are passing. Before we mount our throne, before we drink of the fountain, before we strike the harp of our eternal celebration, we will cry out "Where are our loved and lost?" And then, how we shall gather them up! O, how we shall gather them up!

. . .

Divine Sympathy

—CHRIST KNOWS what it is to leave this world, of the beauty of which he was more appreciative than we ever could be. He knows the exquisiteness of the phosphorescence of the sea; he trod it. He knows the glories of the midnight heavens, for they were the spangled canopy of his wilderness pillow. He knows about the lilies; he twisted them into his sermon. He knows about the fowls of the air; they whirred their way through his discourse. He knows about the sorrows of leaving this beautiful world. Not a taper was kindled in the darkness. He died physicianless. He died in cold sweat, and dizziness, and hemorrhage, and agony, that have put him in sympathy with all the dying. He goes through Christendom and he gathers up the stings of all the death pillows, and he puts them under his own neck and head. He gathers on his own tongue the burning thirsts of many generations. The sponge is soaked in the sorrows of all those who have died in their beds, as well as soaked in the sorrows of all those who perished in an icy or fiery martyrdom.

. . .

A Noble Mission

—I CONGRATULATE all those who are toiling for the outcast and the wandering. Your work will soon be over, but the influence you are setting in motion will never stop. Long after you have been garnered for the skies, your prayers, your teachings, and your Christian influence will go on, and help to people heaven with bright inhabitants. Which would you rather see?—which scene would you rather mingle in, in the last great day—being able to say, "I added house to house, and land to land, and manufactory to manufactory; I owned half the city; whatever my eye saw I had whatever I wanted I got;" or on that day to have Christ look you full in the face and say, "I was hungry, and ye fed me; I was naked, and ye clothed me; I was sick and in prison, and ye visited me; inasmuch as ye did it to the least of these my brethren, ye did it to me"?

. . .

A Threefold Liberator

—WHO ARE those men who listen with moist eye as you tell them of suffering, and who have a pathos in their voice and a kindness in their manner, and an excuse or an allevia tion for those gone astray? They are the men who have graduated at the Royal Academy of Trouble, and they have the diploma written in wrinkles on their countenances. My my! What heartaches they had! What tears they have wept! What injustice they have suffered! The mightiest influence for purification and salvation is trouble. No diamond fit for a crown until it is cut. No wheat fit for bread till it is ground. There are only three things that can break off a chain—a hammer, a file, or a fire; and trouble is all three of them.

. . .

A Strong Cable

—WOULD GOD that there might be some one to-day who would go forth and bring in these souls that are drifting. In every town, how many—a score shall I say, or a hundred, or a thousand?—not quite certain about anything in the Bible, not quite certain about their immortality, not certain about anything, drifting, drifting, drifting. Oh! how I would like to tow them in. I throw you this cable. Lay hold of that cable of the Gospel. Lay hold of it. I invite you all in. The harbor is wide enough, large enough for all the shipping. Come in, O you wanderers on the deep! Drift no more, drift no more. Come into the harbor. See the glorious lighthouse of the Gospel. "Peace on earth, good-will to men."

THE BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

Disappointment in England

LIKE a bolt out of the clear sky, was the blow that on Tuesday, June 24, fell on the people of Great Britain, and on the ambassadors, who had come from all lands to participate in the pageant of the coronation. London had put on its gala attire, the ancient buildings were gay with bunting, the materials for splendid illumination were in place, the noble lords and ladies had brought out the glittering coronets, which had not seen the light of day for more than sixty years, and everything was ready for a ceremony more magnificent than any that had been witnessed by this generation. Pessimistic forebodings had been set at rest, for King Edward had come to the city to be crowned, and was then in the great palace beginning the preliminary festivities. How crushing, then, must have been the blow, when it was announced that dire illness had seized the king, and that instead of being crowned in the historic Abbey, he must be stretched on a hospital operating table to undergo an operation that put his life in imminent peril. Sympathy and concern for him, mingled with disappointment that the great holiday was transformed into a time of gloom, were in all hearts. Every one was eager to know the facts. The five eminent surgeons who had charge of the case were, however, not very communicative. Gradually it was learned that a condition closely resembling appendicitis had developed. When the necessary incision was made, the surgeons found that the seat of the trouble was not in the vermiform appendix, which is generally the part affected in such cases, but in a large abscess, which, happily, had not begun to discharge. Its presence being sufficient to account for all the symptoms, a further investigation was not made. The abscess was drained, and tubes were inserted to carry off any further purulent matter that might collect, and the wound was left open. The king bore the operation well, and showed a calmness that elicited the admiration of all about him. He was, however, deeply concerned at the disappointment resulting to the people, and expressed his wish to minimize it as far as possible. He begged especially that the poor of London, who had been invited to a feast in honor of the coronation, might not be deprived of their expected treat, and that every festivity which could take place without him, should be held as originally planned. The people, on their side, manifested their sympathy with him. The bulletins issued four times a day announcing his condition, were eagerly read by great crowds which assembled outside Buckingham Palace, where he was lying. These until the close of the week were hopeful. The Coronation guests, and all who were entitled to seats in Westminster Abbey, were informed that a service of prayer for the king's recovery would be held at St. Paul's Cathedral at the hour that had been appointed for the Coronation. Thither they went, and a solemn time of supplication was spent in the great edifice. In churches of all denominations, Catholic as well as Protestant, in the Jewish synagogues, and in the assemblies of Hindoos, Mohammedans, and other Orientals, prayers were offered that the king's life might be spared. There was, however, a general foreboding of the worst, and an apprehension of impending bereavement. It was clear that the sorrow was genuine, showing that the king had won the cordial good-will of the people. Every one knew that his death would not disturb the government, but that he would, if he died, be succeeded by his son. Of the latter, however, they knew comparatively little, while the king had lived among them for more than sixty years and was personally popular. There will be no doubt of their loyalty being given to the next heir to the throne, George V., the only surviving son of the king, who, with his wife the Princess of Wales, recently visited Australia; but his retiring disposition and his diffident manner, will never win for him the enthusiastic regard that the people have given to the genial, good-humored King Edward. Their affection and their faith were, therefore, shown in the unanimity with which, in their suspense, they turned to Him, of whom the Psalmist wrote:

It is he that giveth salvation unto kings (Ps. 144: 10).

THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES
Next in succession to the throne

BUCKINGHAM PALACE, LONDON, THE SCENE OF THE KING'S ILLNESS

A Naive Admission

A young man appeared a few days ago before a judge in a police court at Morrisania, N. Y., to answer the complaint of a widow, whom he was charged with defrauding. She said that he had been very assiduous in making love to her, and eventually they became engaged. He gave her an engagement ring, and had been introduced to her family as her future husband. One day he told her that he had been suddenly called away on a business trip, which would be extremely profitable, and as he must start early in the morning, before the banks were open, he would have to find some friend who would lend him enough for his fare. She told him she would lend him thirty dollars, and he gladly borrowed it. Before leaving, he got her engagement ring from her, on the pretext of having their joint initials engraved on it. He went away, and she neither saw nor heard any more of him until, some months later, she accidentally heard of his being engaged to a girl in New Jersey. Then she summoned him to recover her money and the ring. In answer, the young man said that the money was a gift, not a loan, and that the ring belonged to another girl, to whom he had given it first. He admitted the engagement, but said it was no crime to break an engagement, and, as a matter of fact, he was always engaged to some one. The judge indignantly ordered him to return the money and the ring, or to be committed to prison until he complied. Unhappily, many young men in these days are similarly preying on women by pretending affection and promising them marriage. Many, too, from desire of gain, do not hesitate to deceive in still more sacred things, pledging themselves to Christ in order to curry favor with Christian people. Even in apostolic times such deceivers were apparently not unknown.

Through covetousness shall they with feigned words make merchandise of you (II. Peter 2: 3).

A Persistent Immigrant

A young man landed in New York last week who has experienced no little difficulty in obtaining a footing in the United States. He lived with his father and mother and six brothers and sisters on a little farm in the Austrian province of Dalmatia. The farm was very poor, and its produce was a meagre support for the family. One of the boy's companions had succeeded in getting to America, and wrote him, advising him to come. He said that here, "if one works, one has something." That fact so impressed the boy that he determined to come. He stowed away on the first ship that left Trieste, which happened to be going to Alexandria, Egypt. He was found, and set to work. Stowing away again at Alexandria, he reached Liverpool. There, he hid on board the *Saxonia*, which brought him to America, but being described as a stowaway, the immigration officers sent him back. No sooner was he in Liverpool again than he hid on board the *Umbria*. On his arrival in New York he frankly told his story, and the Commissioner took compassion on him. He said, "A lad who has gone through all that deserves to succeed," and he has allowed him to stay. It is a pity that so few are so persistent in their efforts to enter the kingdom of God. Christ explicitly encouraged all such.

From the days of John the Baptist until now the kingdom of heaven suffereth violence, and men of violence take it by force (Matt. 11: 12).

The Monogram Waist

A new freak of fashion is causing some amusement as well as surprise in New York. A dealer in men's furnishings, introduced last season a line of men's negligee shirts with the monogram of the wearer worked on the sleeve in colored silk. The fashion became so popular that ladies' waists have this year been sold similarly embroidered. Lately, according to a fashion journal, a variation has appeared in these articles. Young ladies have appeared in white waists, with the monogram of their lovers embroidered in blue silk on the left sleeve. It is said that the young men to whom they are engaged aver that the device tends to keep rivals at a distance. Probably a lady who is sufficiently attached to a man to wear his monogram, does not need that protection, but if it saves her from temptation to disloyalty, it is useful. It would be well if the Christian were protected from that temptation. He does not, however, need to be so labeled if his life shows that he belongs to Christ.

By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another (John 13: 35).

BRIEF NOTES

Mrs. D. L. Moody, who, with her son, Paul Moody, spent most of the winter in Scotland—where Paul Moody has been studying with Professor Davidson, of Edinburgh—was the recipient of an enthusiastic demonstration of welcome on arriving at Northfield.

The effort to raise $50,000 to establish a manual training school for the Goodwill Home for Boys at East Fairfield, Me., has been successful.

The International Bible Reading Association of London, England, reported at its last annual meeting 740,000 members, with cards and helps printed in thirty or more languages.

The year book of the Young Men's Christian Association just issued shows that the Associations in the United States and Canada have increased from 1,476 to 1,575. The membership increased from 268,477 to 323,224.

The Charity Organization Society of New York is holding a summer school in its rooms in Fourth avenue, at which workers from other cities are conferring with those of the city on the best measures for administering temporary relief and permanently solving the problem of poverty.

Rev W. R. Newell, of the Moody Bible Institute in Chicago is holding meetings in a tent during the summer. He is asking for help to erect a great tabernable near the centre of the city, for a continuance of the work through the winter.

Pundita Ramabai writes us that of the nineteen hundred child-widows now in her institutions, over sixteen hundred have been baptized at their own request. She asks the prayers of our readers for these girls, that they may be kept faithful to Christ. Other missionaries also send encouraging reports.

A chapter of the College Settlement Association has recently been organized at Mount Holyoke College, with the threefold object of the support of the association, the examination of social conditions in cities and elsewhere, and the spreading of the college settlement principle of fellowship.

The English Congregational Union is arranging a plan for the support of aged ministers. The proposition most favored is to collect a premium from ministers and churches. In the minister's case, if he will pay $25 a year from the age of twenty-five to the age of sixty-five, the Union will guarantee him an annuity of $325.

At the annual meeting of the International missionary Union at Clifton Springs, N. Y., over one hundred and fifty missionaries were present, representing many denominations. Farewell meetings were held for thirteen young missionaries going for the first time to foreign fields, and at the closing session to forty missionaries about to return to their stations.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I. For answers to the questions which appear below, when accepted, we will allow compensation for the matter used at the rate of **One Dollar** a hundred words. Answers should so far as possible be limited to one hundred words.

II. Answers must be received at this office **three weeks in advance** of the date on which they are intended to appear.

III. The editor reserves the right to condense accepted answers when necessary, and compensation will be based on the matter as printed.

IV. Do not write inquiring if your material has been accepted. If it appears on this page, you will know that it has been accepted.

V. We cannot return any MSS. sent to the Editor of the MAIL-BAG—not even if stamps accompany them.

VI. Write only on one side of the sheet, and never send on the same sheet anything intended for any other department of the paper.

VII. Letters addressed to the MAIL-BAG must contain the names and addresses of the writers, not for publication, but in order that answers may be sent by mail when that mode is preferable.

VIII. Address all communications intended for this department, **Editor The Mail-Bag, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.**

Readers are invited to forward new questions suitable for discussion in this department.

SPECIAL NOTICE

In future, only one question will be submitted each week, in order that a larger space may be devoted to a full discussion of that question. We publish herewith a list of questions to be answered on the respective dates.

Answered in Issue of June 11

Do the marriages of Americans with foreign aristocrats and nobility tend to weaken our republican institutions, or otherwise?

Answered in Issue of June 18

Is a lawyer justified in doing his utmost to secure the acquittal of a client of whose guilt he is cognizant?

Answered in Issue of June 25

Does a parent do wisely to shield a son or daughter jealously from the ordinary stress and struggle of life?

Answered in Present Issue

In what sense may prayer be regarded as the most potent agent at the Christian's command? Illustrate by some incident within your own knowledge or experience.

To be Answered in the Issue of July 16

Of all the women who have ever lived or who are now living, which two would you most wish to meet; and which two of all the men? Exclude Christ, Mary, and all Biblical characters.

To be Answered in the Issue of July 23

When a wrongdoer has confessed his sin to God and has received forgiveness, is it necessary for him to make public confession in a case where restitution is impossible?

To be Answered in the Issue of July 30

In cases where there is a strike, is a Christian workingman justified in offering his services to the employers, if he knows that by so doing he will help to defeat the strikers in securing just remuneration?

To be Answered in the Issue of August 13

If twenty additional niches were provided in the Hall of Fame, to be devoted exclusively to women, what twenty American women (not now living) would you select for such honor?

.. THE QUESTION OF THE WEEK ..

IN WHAT SENSE MAY PRAYER BE REGARDED AS THE MOST POTENT AGENT AT THE CHRISTIAN'S COMMAND? ILLUSTRATE BY SOME INCIDENT WITHIN YOUR OWN KNOWLEDGE OR EXPERIENCE

Prayer Revealed the Path

One Lord's Day in the summer of 1884 I had occasion to go through a dense wood, with thick undergrowth and no path to reach my appointment. I had my bearing correct at the starting point, but I advanced slowly on account of the thick bushes, and after a time I found out that I was traveling in a circle. Although the sun was high toward the meridian, I could only see the rays as they penetrated through the thick branches of the tall trees overhead. I was lost. I had consumed much time in wandering, and looked at my watch; it was nearly time to begin the service. I knelt a moment in prayer, for our Father to direct me. Although I had been in a tangled wildwood, I was soon in the clearing, and reached my appointment only a little late. D. S. B.

No Earnest Prayer Unanswered

Christ will hear when his children cry, and give them succor. If he can always provide food for the orphans who cry, he can certainly hear others. He will not turn a deaf ear to any one who cries in faith. His commands are, pray without ceasing, and by keeping his commands are we able to keep in touch with him, and keep him near us for him to answer us. But he will most assuredly answer when we cry in faith and are truly needful. In the daily temptations of life, if we pray in faith, he will not put upon as temptations above what we are able to bear; but unless we cry for strength to withstand them, we will most surely fall. JOHN W. CARPENTER.

A Source of Unlimited Power

Prayer, by engaging a Divine power, becomes an agent whose power is incalculable and incomparable. God has revealed its almost unlimited power. "Ye receive not because ye ask not." "Ask and ye shall receive." "Able to do exceeding abundantly, above all that we ask or think." A minister who began work on a circuit with no assurance of adequate support, found prayer to be the means by which, at many different times, his temporal needs were supplied. On one occasion, when the greatest need was fuel, and the last armful of wood had been brought in, the need was told to no one save God. In the morning, the minister saw a load of wood being unloaded in his yard by a man whom he did not know. The man said it was a gift, and that he had been strongly impressed to bring it. L. L. SHAFFER.

Prayer that Saved a Brother

Prayer is intended to convey
The blessings God designs to give.

"But," say some, "we cannot be sure that God will give us what we ask, but only that he will give what is needful and best; and will he not give this, whether we ask or not?" Really we cannot be sure that he will; we may forfeit more blessings than we dream of by neglecting to ask. A minister once told me that amid much discouragement he prayed for the conversion of a brother twenty years, and at last had the joy of seeing him brought into the Kingdom. Who can doubt that that brother was saved in answer to prayer? AMELIA HOYT.

The Power of a Mother's Prayers

Years ago, I sent my boy out into the world to earn his own livelihood. I had no gold to give him, but assured him that my prayers would follow him wherever he went, but especially during the evening hours, that are so full of temptation to homeless young men. As I kissed him "good-by," I said to him, with tears in my eyes, "Remember, my son, that at ten o'clock every night during your absence, your mother will be upon her knees, if possible, asking God to protect you from the evil that might assail you." Time passed, and after years of absence my boy returned to me, saved from harm. In recounting some of the events of his foreign experience, one thing struck me as being full of danger, and I interrupted his story by saying, "O, my boy! were you not terribly frightened?" He looked at me lovingly, and said, "How could I be frightened when I knew that so potent an agent as my mother's prayers was at work for me?" In his case, it was faith in a mother's prayers that nerved him to meet the dangerous ordeal unflinchingly. Prayer, as a weapon of defence, is ever within the reach of all who will command it. B. H.

The Chain that Binds us to God

More things are wrought by prayer
Than this world dreams of.
For so in every way is this round globe
Bound by gold chains about the feet of God.

Prayer lays hold on omnipotence. It is man's best hold. "To whom can we go but unto Thee?" "Thou hast the words of eternal life." In a home trial God made himself known in the restoration of our child, when physicians despaired of his life. "Effectual, fervent prayer" was offered for him. God gave him back to us. In the changes of pastorates there have been manifest leadings of God, literal answers to prayer. With joy the confession is made. R. CONKLING.

A Fire Controlled by Prayer

My grandfather was the only man for miles around, when a fire he had started in the brush got beyond his control. Grandmother saw it and rushed out. I was not quite four years old, but still see the slender, graceful form, white face and long, soft, black, curling hair, streaming behind her, as she came down the steps, looking first at the fire, then at the sky, where a cloud was rising. She dropped on her knees, lifted both hands and her face to heaven, and cried, "O Lord, send the rain quick to put the fire out, for we never can do it." Then she sprang up and with a broom began to fight the fire. In about fifteen minutes a smart shower put it out.

MRS. ALICE B. FIFE.

Prayer in Dire Peril Answered

True prayer to God brings the sure fulfilment of our needs. A few weeks ago, as my young son and I were on our way to Sunday School in a one-horse buggy, we saw a horse, hitched to a buggy, coming down the street at a mad pace. We drove close to the sidewalk, and my son got out. We hoped to escape, but as the horse noticed us there, it made one mad leap right at me. I had only one moment to ask, "God help me," when I was thrown ten feet, but escaped with only a few bruises. The two buggies were a mass of chaos—the horse so wrapped in the harness that he could not plunge at me or move until help came. The crowd which soon gathered were amazed to find me unhurt. I said, "No human power could have saved me. God answered my short, gasping prayer."

J. E. BURNS.

Prayer is Spiritual Life

Prayer is the Christian's greatest source of power, because it is instantly at his command (Isaiah 65: 24). "Before they call I will answer, and while they are yet speaking I will hear." What an incentive to prayer, to feel that, in times of sorrow, trouble or temptation God our Father is ever waiting to hear the cry of his children for help, and even while we are yet speaking, the answers are flashing back over the wireless telegraphy of heaven! Prayer is life. Life without prayer could best be compared to a vessel at sea without a chart, driven with the fierce winds and tossed in the storms of life; but to the prayerful life what an anchor to the soul!

F. M. B.

The Christian a Child of Privilege

"Prayer does not change the purposes of God, for God purposes to answer prayer." God acts according to the laws which he has made and one of those laws is that the prayers of his own children shall bring about that which otherwise would not occur. Therefore to be a Christian, a child of God, and to know how to pray, is a supreme privilege. A parent may fail in answering his child's request, because he is not all-powerful, but with the King of the Universe, our Father, there is no such limitation.

Thou art coming to a King,
Large petitions with thee bring.

God is no respecter of persons and large faith receives always large returns. George Muller is an illustration of this. He asked for land, buildings and money to support orphans, and God permitted eight million dollars to pass through his hand, in answer to prayer. In Russia, at this day, the prayers of "Father John" avail for the healing of multitudes, and even in the humble life of the writer, prayer has been answered in the conversion of souls, and in guidance as to the investment of money which has proven most successful in large returns. AGNES M. BIGELOW.

A Young Girl's Experience

I know of a case where prayer availed greatly, and here set down as truth, rejoicing that I am yet alive to testify as to the efficacy of prevailing prayer. She was a young girl, when, through a friend, she found for herself the Lord Jesus Christ. She lived in a community where there was no church. It was a great trial to the sweet, simple country girl, that there was no place outside of her own hearth and home where she could worship God. It set her to praying earnestly for a church home, not only for herself, but all that ungodly community. Then, too, her own people had fallen away from God. There had been a time when her father, mother and older sisters had at least been nominal Christians. All this was a great burden on the heart of the girl. It sobered her young life. Other trials came. She lived to be victorious over all, and to-day the whole family are devout Christians, and there is an orthodox church in the country place where she lived and died. This is absolutely true.

ANNA M. SOHN.

ST. PIERRE REFUGEES ARRIVING AT ST. LUCIA, W. I.

These exiles from Martinique have been photographed on their arrival at the little seaport of Castries, St. Lucia, where they are now generously cared for, fed and sheltered by the relief workers.

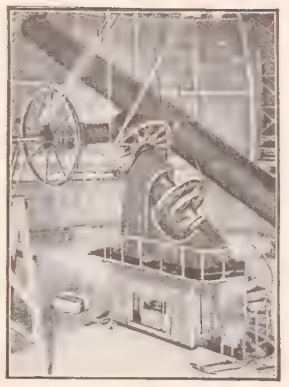
Answers have also been received from Norman Taylor, S. P. Hughes, Mrs. Annie Rodd, Mrs. W. L. Carpenter, Jennie Magness, O. C. Pepoon, Laura Mudge, Wm. H. Knoth, Lavinia Perrine, G. W. Waidner, Bertie Milligan, S. F. Elliotte, M. S. B. Myer, Isa Pennington, Mrs. Lizzie Southwick, Dexter Field, M. A. E. Brown, Alvia James Hunter, Josie Schubert, E. Erdman, Miss Mary S. Williams, J. B. McGregor, G. Osborn, L. T. Rightsell, Etta Gorde, R. Will Richard, M. R. D. Dingwall, S. B. Trumbull, W. J. Mosier, A. V. Lewis, Frances, Lucien V. Rule, J. Flomerfelt, Ali, Freeman Boynton, R. W. Hobbs.

GARRETT P. SERVISS

The Midsummer Stars

By GARRETT P. SERVISS

Their Present Aspect and Position in the Heavens Described



THE LICK TELESCOPE

At no other time of the year can one so easily and pleasantly make acquaintance with the stars and constellations, or renew a former friendship with them, as in summer. The light of the summer stars is as soft as the touch of the summer wind. The stars share the tranquillity of the season. In winter they sparkle and scintillate, but in summer they glow and glimmer. The difference is atmospheric in origin. When the air is charged with frost, it transmits the shafts of starlight in glittering splinters that dazzle the eye, and the heavens have then an icy radiance. But the dreaming air of a midsummer night receives the sheen of the stars falling upon it like a caress, and a harmonious calm reigns throughout celestial space.

So, for those who would include the glories of the heavens in their summer sightseeing and their summer meditations, this article has been prepared.

First, a word about the chart. It represents the whole face of the sky as it appears about 10 p.m. on the 1st of July, 9 p. m. in the middle of July, and 8 p. m. on the 1st of August. The centre of the chart is the zenith, or point directly overhead. The chart is drawn from the latitude of New York, but it will present no serious discrepancy for any part of the United States. Through the middle, from north to south, runs the meridian line. The celestial equator and the ecliptic are seen traversing the heavens south of the zenith, and crossing one another in the western part of the chart. It is hardly necessary to say that these are purely imaginary lines, serving to locate the stars and the planets, the ecliptic being the apparent yearly path of the sun around the heavens.

Rather low down in the south, exactly on the meridian, appears the bright, reddish star Antares, in the constellation Scorpio. We may take this as a starting-point for a description of the summer stars. The color of Antares will strike the eye at once. There is no other conspicuous star having the same hue. Fire-red describes it perhaps as well as any phrase that could be used. The reader who possesses a good astronomical telescope, of not less than four or five inches aperture, will be able to see the little green companion star that seems almost to touch the disk of Antares. The contrast of the two colors produces a beautiful effect. As the chart shows, the remaining stars of the constellation Scorpio are arranged in a very striking manner. The uppermost of the three stars just to the west, on the right of Antares, is Beta Scorpionis, another beautiful double, which can be separated by a much smaller telescope than Antares requires. In the other direction, downward and toward the east, the stars of Scorpio form a long curved line, finally terminating in a pair, which marks the end of the up-raised tail of the imaginary Scorpion. Antares is in the heart of the animal and Beta is in one of its claws. To the left of Scorpio the observer will notice the Milky Way, which seems to come pouring down from mid-heaven, east of the zenith, in floods of flaky light, of which a fuller description than there is here room for, will be found in my *Astronomy with an Opera-glass*. There are many hours of rare pleasure in store for the observer in this part of the sky. Partly immersed in the Milky Way is the constellation Sagittarius, several of whose stars form a rude figure of a short-handled dipper, sometimes spoken of as the "Milk Dipper." Near the eastern end of this constellation, and just emerging from the mists of the horizon at the hour represented by the chart, is the planet Saturn. There is no star near equalling it in brightness, and a small telescope instantly identifies it, by showing its wonderful ring.

Still further east, just on the rim of the horizon at the same hour, is the planet Jupiter, much brighter than Saturn, and also recognizable because it has no rivals. By waiting an hour or two later than the time for which the chart was drawn, say until 11 o'clock on the 1st of July, 10 o'clock in the middle of that month, and 9 o'clock on the first of August, Saturn and Jupiter will be seen much higher in the heavens, and consequently to far greater advantage.

We now turn our attention to the west. To the right of Scorpio appears Libra, not a very conspicuous constellation, marked by two widely separated stars, which indicate the balances of the imaginary "Scale." West of Libra comes Virgo, with the bright white star Spica, while north of west Leo, with its "sickle," having Regulus at the end of the handle, is seen near to setting.

Above Virgo glimmers the little group of Coma Berenices. Slightly higher and to the left of Coma, shines the great star Arcturus, one of the brightest in the sky, which has a reddish tinge when seen near the horizon, but which loses most of its color and appears yellowish-white when high in the heavens. Arcturus is the chief star of the constellation Bootes, which contains a beautiful telescopic object, the double star Epsilon Bootes. This star may be found in the following manner: East of Arcturus, and almost in the zenith, is the conspicuous circlet of Corona Borealis, the Northern Crown, and about half way between, but a little northward of an imaginary line joining Arcturus and Corona, shines a second magnitude star, which is the Epsilon Bootes we are seeking.

Below Bootes, in the northwest, is Ursa Major, the Great Dipper, which forms the most conspicuous part of the constellation, standing upright with the bowl toward the horizon. The middle star of the three, forming the handle, is Mizar, and its little naked-eye companion, Alcor, can readily be seen by most eyes.

Between the upper end of the Dipper handle and Coma Berenices is the fine double star Cor Caroli in the constellation called the Hunting Dogs. A small telescope divides this star, and shows the delicate blue of its smaller component.

Returning to the Northern Crown, just west of the zenith, we see that it is balanced on the east of the zenith by the irregular quadrangle in the constellation Hercules, within whose boundaries lies the celebrated star cluster, which, although but a faint point of light to the naked eye, appears in a good telescope as a spherical mass, composed of thousands of crowded stars. Under Hercules, northward, are the diamond-shaped figure in the head of Draco, and the "Little Dipper" of Ursa Minor, standing with the end of its handle poised, as it were, on the Pole Star. From the Pole Star the eye drops down to Cassiopeia, whose W-shaped outline lies in the Milky Way, east of the north point of the horizon. Following the course of the Galaxy (Milky Way) upward, we come to the Northern Cross, a very clearly-marked figure, the main beam of the Cross lying parallel with the course of the Milky Way, in which it might be said to float. The star in the foot of the Cross (the southern end of the beam) is Albireo, or Beta Cygni, a most beautiful object for the telescope. Only a slight magnifying power, from twenty-five to fifty diameters, is required to divide this star into two surprisingly fine companions, of which the larger is golden yellow and the smaller clear, deep blue. It is a strange thought that these two splendidly contrasted stars are suns, so near to one another, as compared with their distance from us, that to the inhabitants of a world revolving around either of them, the other would appear as the most brilliant star in the heavens.

The constellation Cygnus, which includes the Northern Cross, also contains the nearest known star in the Northern hemisphere, 61 Cygni, but it is a very inconspicuous star to the naked eye, and in order to find it the reader should consult a book specially devoted to telescopic observations.

West of the Cross, between it and Hercules, the observer cannot fail to notice the extremely brilliant Vega, the brightest star in the small constellation Lyra, and, like Arcturus, one of the brightest in all the heavens. It is interesting to compare Vega and Arcturus on account of their difference of color. Arcturus, as already remarked, has an element of red or yellow in its light. Vega, on the other hand, is blue-white, as pure of hue as the costliest diamond, but incomparably more radiant than any terrestrial gem. The telescope increases the splendor of its light and color.

Two little, fourth magnitude stars, will be seen forming with Vega a very small triangle. The northernmost of these is Epsilon Lyræ, the famous quadruple, or double-double star. A good, but not very large telescope is needed to reveal the peculiar beauty of this object.

In this constellation also exists the "Ring Nebula," but, as it cannot be seen with the naked eye, no attempt is here made to direct the reader in finding it.

Following the Milky Way down from the foot of the Cross, the eye encounters the constellation Aquila, whose brightest star, Altair, has two CONTINUED ON PAGE 590

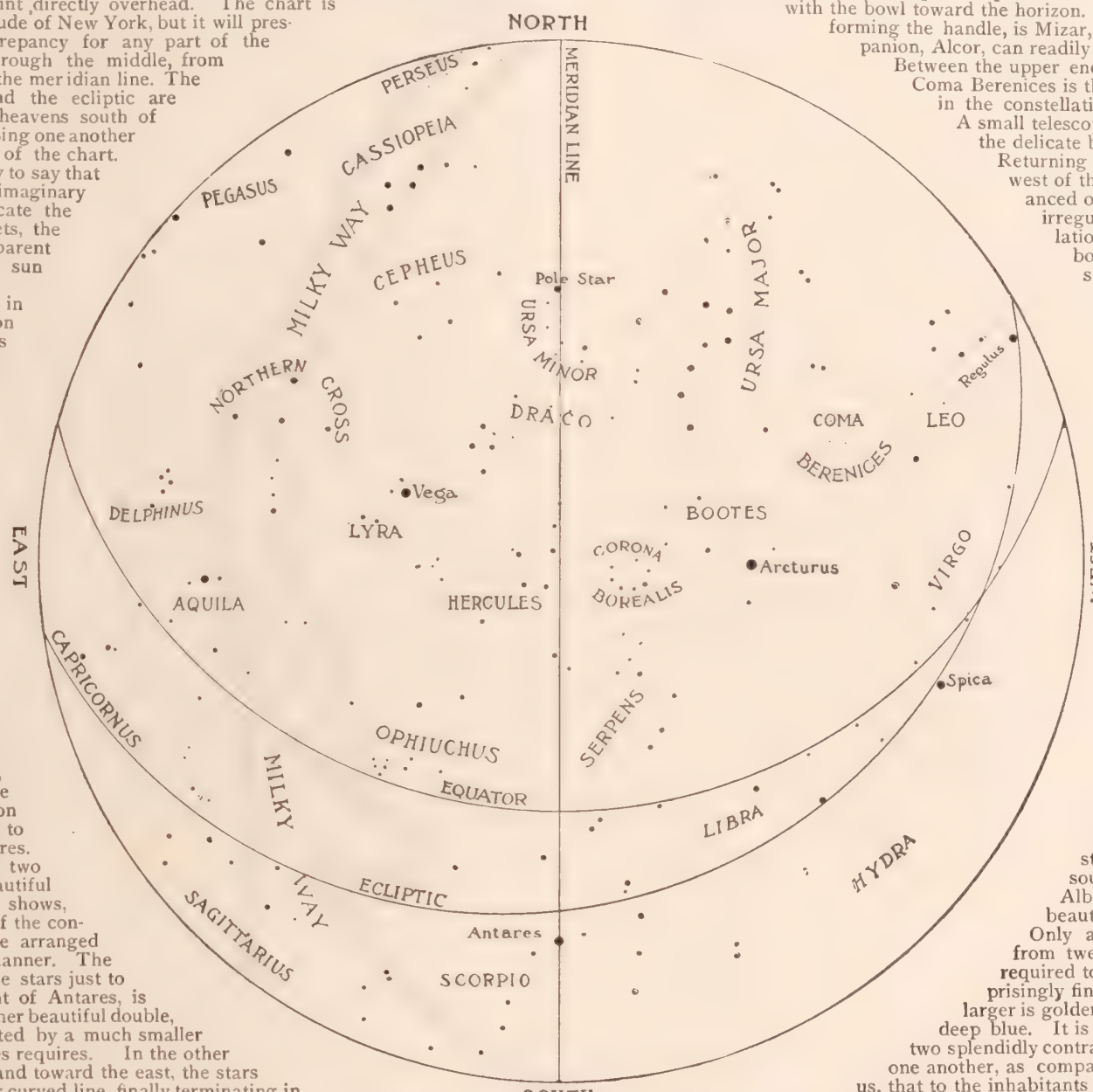


Chart of the Heavens in July, 1902

Specially Prepared for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD by Garrett P. Serviss

Prohibition is now Canada's Goal

CANADA unquestionably takes a leading place in the matter of temperance reform. For many years the progress in this direction has been steady and marked. A great change is everywhere manifest in relation to strong drink. Liquor is now largely banished from the Canadian home, and friends and neighbors can meet for the exchange of work and social intercourse with no thought of drinking. In rural districts, hundreds of public houses are closed, and few taverns found at the cross roads.

The number of licenses issued in both urban and rural communities shows a great decrease during the first twenty-five years. This decrease has been most marked in the Province of Ontario, where tavern licenses have been reduced from 4,793 to 2,621, shop licenses from 1,307 to 308, wholesale licenses from 52 to 21, while the 33 vessel licenses have been done away with. Twenty-five years ago, one license represented 278 of the population, and to-day it represents 700. The licenses, too, carry greatly increased restrictions with regard to the persons to whom liquor may be sold, and the days and hours for selling.

Still, there is drinking and drunkenness, though much diminished, and temperance people continue relentless in their war against the liquor traffic. Various restrictive and partially prohibitory measures, such as the Dunkin Bill, the Scott Act, and local option have been adopted with disappointing results, and as a consequence, a more effective measure has been aimed at, and prohibition made the goal. Manitoba, Prince Edward Island, Nova Scotia, and Ontario took in turn a *plebiscite* on the questions, with a most satisfactory vote from the standpoint of prohibition; but as the legality of the Provinces to legislate on the question was in doubt, nothing was done. The next step then was a Dominion plebiscite, inasmuch as a prohibitory measure by the Federal Parliament could not be disputed. This was taken nearly four years ago, and resulted in a majority of some 15,000 for prohibition, but as the Province of Quebec, and many of the large towns and cities pronounced strongly against the measure, parliament refused to legislate. Extreme prohibitionists were of course greatly disappointed, but many temperance people thought the decision of the government was wise.

Back again the matter went to the Provinces. Manitoba,

REV. W. A. MACKAY

REV. J. P. GERRIE

which first submitted this plebiscite, was also the first to legislate. During the Provincial campaign of 1900, the Hon. Hugh John Macdonald pledged that, if trusted with power, he would enact prohibitory legislation. Successful at the polls, the promise was made good. The measure which was passed aims at closing all places where liquor is sold both by the glass and in bulk, with the exception of drug stores, where it can be procured under the certificate of a physician. The manufacture of liquor for use outside of the Province is not prohibited, but the dispensing of free drinks or liquor in any form becomes actionable. Yet once the legality of the act was challenged, and after running the gauntlet of the different courts, it has been declared constitutional by the Privy Council of England, the highest court in the British realm.

Prohibitionists, however, are not yet at their goal, since Premier Roblin, who succeeded Mr. Macdonald, is about to adopt the strange proceeding of a Referendum in connection with the enforcement of the act, which is now on the statute books in common with other laws.

The decision of the Privy Council also opens up the way for action in other Provinces. Prince Edward Island is now waiting for the expiration of the license year to enforce a similar law, and Ontario is the chief storm centre, over a Referendum, which is similar in its details to the Manitoba law, and which wiill be submitted to the people on Dec. 5. This measure is opposed by many Prohibitionists, on the ground that the Government was previously pledged to legislate to the full extent of its power without a reference to the people, and by anti-Prohibitionists for varied reasons. One condition of the measure which has aroused strong opposition is the requirement of more than one-half of the votes cast at the forthcoming Provincial elections. For this reason many Prohibitionists despair of success, since the question will not call out nearly so large a vote as the elections will do.

With regard to the Referendum, there seems little doubt as to the issue. In view of the two plebiscites already taken, and the strong campaign inaugurated by the Dominion Alliance, of which Rev. W. A. Mackay, D.D., is president, there is good reason to believe that a large majority will be recorded in favor of prohibition.

REV. J. P. GERRIE.

Toronto.

Our Complete Course in Shorthand

ISAAC PITMAN'S 20th CENTURY REVISION
By Special Arrangement with Isaac Pitman & Sons, 33 Union Square, N. Y.

LESSON XIV.

(*b*) After a straight downstroke if two vowel-signs come between; as, *duel*, *trial*.

(*c*) After a curve and circle, final *l* follows the same direction as the circle; thus, *fossil*, *vessel*, *thistle*, *nasal*, *Kingsley*, *Cecil*, *muscle*.

(*d*) After the consonants *n* and *ng*, *l* is also always written *downward*; as, *kneel*, *only*, *strongly*.

(*e*) The double consonant *lr* is used for the sound of *ler* where a final downward *l* would be written; as, *fowler*, *kneeler*, *roller*.

Exercise 40

1. laugh, olive, lead (*verb*), allowed, leach, allege, loth. 2. limb, long, loyal, lunch, lugger, legal, loudly, location. 3. Alack, Alma, allocation, alcove, almanac, Elgin, alkali. 4. Alum, Allan, Olga, alchemy, align, along, alcade. 5. Lawson, lacing, lozenge, listener, looseness, license. 6. Pill, pillow; bell, below; dell, delay; gale, galley; chilly. 7. Fell, fill, vale, vowel, skill, quill, roll, rill, file, avail. 8. Fellow, filly, value, volley, skilly, quilly, Rollo, relay. 9. Yawl, Yale, Powell, dial, bowel, dowel, trowel. 10. Facile, vassal, saucily, missal, Nile, Bingley, filer.

126. INITIAL *R* is written upward; thus, *ray*, *roe*, *rob*, *rag*, *rim*, *rife*, *rain*, *rose*, *ration*, *rail*. But when *r* is preceded by a vowel it is written *downward*; thus, *air*, *oar*, *Arab*, *argue*, *arm*, *arrive*, *arraign*, *arose*, *oration*, *early*, *arena*.

127. When *r* precedes *t*, *d*, *ch*, *j*, *th*, *kl*, *gl*, *w*, it is written upward, whether a vowel precedes or not; thus, *irritation*, *aridity*, *arch*, *original*, *orthography*, *oracle*, *argal*, *ornamental*, *Irwin*.

128. FINAL *R*, in short words, is written downward when it ends a word, and upward when it is followed by a vowel; thus, *pair*, *perry*; *tare*, *Terry*; *jeer*, *jury*; *car*, *carry*; *share*, *sherry*; *Nore*, *Norah*; *leer*, *Laura*; *sore*, *surrey*; *store*, *story*; *swear*, *soiree*, *shire*, *siren*.

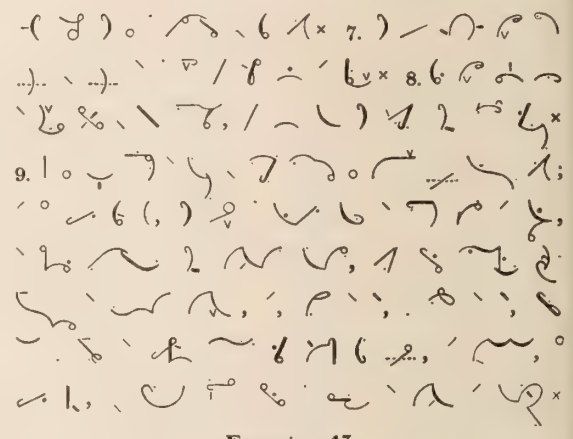
129. When *r* is preceded by two descending strokes, it is generally written upward, so as to preserve the lineality of the writing; thus, *prepare*, *debar*, *Shakspere*. Write upward *r*, irrespective of vowels, rather than an awkward outline; thus, *officer*, *reviser*, *answer*, *rear*, *wore*, *yore*, *where*. When *r* follows another stroke and is hooked finally, it is generally written upward; thus, *born*, *morn*, *portion*.

130. The double consonant *rr* is used for the sound of *rer* where a final downward *r* would be written; thus, *adorer*, *borer*.

Exercise 41

1. raw, roan, rough, reign, rice, ram, rill, royal. 2. rum, renew, room, review, wreath, racy, rush. 3. Ear, ire, urban, arrack, Arran, Argyll, orphan. 4. Arise, ark, irk, arm, organ, urn, Armada, Arthur. 5. Errata, arrayed, Archie, orgie, Erith, earthy, auricle. 6. Boar, borrow; tore, tory; jar, Jarrow; cur, curry. 7. Shower, showery; moor, Murray; newer, Newry. 8. Sear, Sarah; star, starry; swore, swarthy; steer, Sterry. 9. Aspire, transpire, deplore, dabbler, babbler, bugbear. 10. Viscera, razor, sincere, Spencer; roar, wire, ewer. 11. Tarn, barn, corn, adorn, churn, fern, learn, turn. 12. Duration, immersion, enumeration, jeerer.

Exercise 42



Exercise 43

1. We *may* fairly say *the* novel *is the* popular shape *in which all* manner *of* erudition *is* now *given to the* reader. 2. *The* discoveries *of the* man *of* science, *the* researches *of the* scholar, *the* lore *of the* past, *all are* widely known through romances. 3. *In these the* actions *of* imaginary people *give* occasion *for* narrations *of* discoveries relative *to* men *and things*. 4. By means *of* solid treatise, by oral teaching, or by *the* exercise *of* elocutionary powers such *things can* rarely *be* brought *to the* tyro, or *to any but those whose* duty *it is to* learn *them*.

REVIEW

1. How is initial *l* usually written? 2. Give an illustration of each of the classes of outlines in which it is written differently? 3. How is final *l* usually written? 4. Give an illustration of each of the classes of outlines in which it is written differently? 5. Which form of *r* is employed initially? 6. Which form when a vowel precedes? 7. Write *erudition*, *orgie*, *Ercles*. 8. How is final *r* written (*a*) when ending in a word; (*b*) when followed by a vowel? 9. How is *r* written when two descending strokes come before? 10. Write *visor*, *bouncer*, *roar*, *burn*, *derision*, *bearer*.

☞ The student is recommended to purchase the Key to the *Shorthand Instructor*, which forms a Key to all the Exercises appearing in these lessons, as well as to all the Review Questions. It is an indispensable companion for all students mastering the art without a teacher. The price of the Key is 50c., and all orders should be sent to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD office. Lesson No. XV. will appear July 23.

Will all persons availing themselves of this complete course of Shorthand, kindly send their names and addresses on a postal card to the Proprietor of The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.

The Ocean Grove Meetings

THE programme for the religious and social meetings at Ocean Grove, N. J., is announced as follows:

July 8—Opening of Ocean Grove Sunday School Assembly; 9—Afternoon, Piano Lecture Recital; 12—Concert; 13—Preaching by Dr. Lorimer, of New York; 15—State Convention of Epworth Leagues; 16—National Convention of the King's Daughters; 17—Afternoon, Lecture Recital (Pratt); Evening, Moving Pictures; 18—Close of S. S. Assembly; Evening, Moving Pictures; 19—Concert; 20—Hospital Sunday, Dr. Kavanaugh and Dr. Noble; 21-22—National Convention Women's Suffrage Association, Mrs. Catt and Rev. Anna Shaw; 23—New Jersey W.C.T.U. Convention, two days; 24—Afternoon, Piano Lecture Recital, Silas G. Pratt; 25—National Temperance Society, three days; 26—The "Elijah," N. Y. Festival Chorus, 500 voices; 27—Temperance Sunday, Dr. Herrick Johnson, Dr. Eckman; 28—Evening, Moving Pictures; 29—Evening, Moving Pictures; 30—Afternoon, Lecture Recital (Pratt); Evening, Vitale Concert; 31—Memorial Day Services.

August 2—Concert; 3—Children's Day Celebration; 5—Woman's Foreign Missionary Society, two days; 7—Woman's Home Missionary Society, two days; 9—Deaconesses Day; Evening, Concert; 10—Missionary Sunday, Dr. Baldwin in the morning; 11—Opening of Summer School of Theology, ten days; 3 P.M., Dr. Rogers; Evening, Wireless Telegraphy; 12—Morning, Dr. Rogers; Evening, Wireless Telegraphy; 13—Morning, Dr. Rogers; Afternoon, Silas G. Pratt; Evening, Moving Pictures; 14—Evening, Children's Festival Concert; 15—Pennington Day, Dr. Piper; 16—Concert; 17—Preaching by Dr. Locke, Buffalo; 18—A.M., Dr. Alexander; P.M., Dr. Locke; 19—A.M., Dr. Alexander; 20—The "Messiah," Ocean Grove Festival Chorus; 21—Methodist Brotherhood; Afternoon, Lecture, Silas G. Pratt; 23—Opening of the Camp Meeting; 24—A.M., Dr. Alexander; P.M., C. B. Strause; 31—A.M., Dr. Jos. Smith; P.M., C. B. Strause.

They Brighten the Home

Mrs. I. H. W., Mineral Wells, Tex., writes: "The pictures have been received and are all you claimed them to be. 'Inspiration,' and the 'Madonna and Child,' alone are worth the money paid, without including your valuable paper and the other pictures. I doubt if you could have brightened a home as easily in any other way as in the premiums selected."

A Magnificent Premium

J. G. B. H., St. Johnsbury, Vt., writes: "As an old subscriber to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD I have often been the recipient of the many handsome premiums sent out to your subscribers. I therefore knew, when I heard that you were to send out an 'Art Portfolio' to your subscribers, that it would be something in keeping with the general tone of your paper, but I must confess that I had no realization of the value or beauty of the premium until I received the handsome Portfolio. I want to congratulate you on being able to send out such premiums, and I wish also to congratulate the subscribers for being able to obtain, at such a low subscription price, a paper of such *par excellence*."

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

VACATION DAYS

IN a restaurant, the other day, I sat opposite several young people, evidently clerks, who were planning their summer vacation. In the large department stores for convenience sake, the vacation schedule is arranged early in the summer, and that portion of the force which is excused at a definite period must go then, unless amicable exchange can be effected with somebody else. A similar rule prevails in banks, and wholesale houses, wherever, indeed, people must accommodate one another. A week, ten days, or a fortnight is the ordinary vacation limit for business employees. Usually salaries go on during vacation, and quite often they are paid in advance before it, so that the holiday may be enjoyed with a full purse. An extension of the allotted vacation, even if secured by timely asking beforehand, is usually taken at the cost of the employee, the employer not paying wages or salary for a vacation that exceeds accustomed limits.

A person on salary should make vacation arrangements considerably earlier than the season of freedom. It is well to decide where one wants to go, whether singly, or with friends, and of course estimate carefully what one can afford to pay. For many reasons it is pleasanter to take a vacation in the company of friends. Only a very sorrowful, or very thoughtful, or very tired person wishes to go off and be solitary. Choose a place within two or three hours of home by rail or boat, if your means are small, then you will not spend too large a share of your funds on the mere traveling back and forth. All over our country there are delightful farmhouses where board is not extravagant, and which offer not only facilities for driving, fishing, exploring, bathing, and the like, but which open their hospitable doors and take you in, that you may have a right good time.

Do not have this time at the expense of somebody else. I do not mean in money. I am sure the young men and women who go forth in summer for a well-earned holiday have enough with them to pay their way, or else they would not go. I mean, do not forget the gentleness and restraints of a well-ordered home when you are boarding in an inn or a cottage. To go through corridors laughing, singing, jesting or racing, when elderly people or invalids, or mothers and babies have retired for the night, is selfish as well as in very bad form. Help the summer hostess by coming punctually to meals. Express appreciation of every courtesy, and be tolerant, if, in the height of the season, and in a crowded household, there are some demands made on your patience.

Find a good deal of your vacation delight in simple pleasures. Golf and tennis are agreeable diversions, but plain walking is not to be despised. Wear stout, serviceable clothes. A young girl should take with her for a fortnight's vacation, one short and one long skirt, a dainty silk waist, if she have one, a supply of wash waists, and a pretty lawn or muslin frock, with the needful underclothing for the holiday. Fine clothes are not so necessary as those which are fresh and neat. A trim and daintily clean-looking girl is more fascinating than an untidy one, who wears costly but messy finery.

Where is Gambling Learned?

Christian people, as a matter of course, condemn gambling. So does the law. By common consent, the gambler is regarded as a danger to the body politic, and gambling houses are carried on furtively, in defiance of municipal regulations and at the peril of those who keep and patronize them. It may be said tersely that "their steps take hold on hell."

A writer in *The Herald and Presbyter*, recently made the assertion, quoting in its support the public testimony of a converted gambler, that gambling is not learned in dens of iniquity, but in homes where social card-playing is habitual. "The parlor game is the college where gamblers are educated." Parents will do well to consider this thing, and see whether they are willing to let their young sons and daughters play cards for amusement, or for charity, as many do.

A Wise Woman's Letter

DEAR MRS. M. R. F.—Your heartsore appeal to "Dear Aunt Prudence" for advice concerning the government of your fifteen-year-old daughter, has touched a responsive chord in my own heart, and I humbly submit the following considerations for your comfort:

The "independent spirit," which troubles you so much, is an element that enters nearly all young lives, where mental and physical conditions have firm foundations, and, if guided aright, will prove the basis of future good and success. While it may not long have been so evident as at present, yet it has been forming slowly but surely, just as each day and each year have slowly but surely been bringing your daughter to the full physical development of her age.

These changes in dispositions and physical conditions go hand in hand, and as the years increase the wise mother must watch each phase, and, as far as possible, accommodate her own tastes to them, that she may hold and keep the confidence of her daughter. This seems like a great task to set before a mother with many cares, but if looked at in the right manner, the tasks may become pleasures. I speak from a past personal experience. During the years of a girl's life, from twelve to eighteen, when school and the consequent associations require so much time, it is easy for her to drift away from her mother's confidence, and then that mother needs to use fully as many innocent arts to win and hold this precious thing as she half unconsciously exerted when her husband was her lover. Her daughter is to be won by every gentle method in her power.

If this can be done, clandestine correspondence will take care of itself in so satisfactory a manner that mother will not need to fear for her daughter's discretion among new acquaintances.

If a daughter has acquaintances whom her mother do not know, remedy it at once. Make your daughter feel that her home is the place of all places, where she must receive the homage and attentions of her friends. I use the word "homage" advisedly, for I think our daughters must consider their own sweet womanhood worthy of homage, particularly from the sons of our nation, because in this, more than in any other way we may expect them to preserve unto themselves, purity in thought and deed.

If every mother who has the least doubt as to her daughter's judgment or discretion, could for twenty-four hours, see and know the thoughts, arguments, decisions and ambitions that pass through their minds and hearts, how many doubts and fears might be removed, and how many care-worn mothers might be lifted in thought from a quagmire of daily routine duties to a plane of sunshine and satisfaction.

Do not turn from these assertions with the thought that they claim too much. They are written with a pen dipped in a heart's blood, and they tell the tale of a life's experience.

Does not all this answer your question as to "intercepting a correspondence"? If not, let us remember that the same Book that says "Honor thy father and thy mother," says also, "Parents, provoke not thy children to wrath." M. S. G.

FISHERFOLK OF HOLLAND REJOICING OVER THEIR QUEEN'S RECOVERY

Not long ago, Queen Wilhelmina of Holland was so ill that her life seemed to hang by a thread. The whole world was anxious about her, for have we not all watched her grow up from her fearless childhood to her present royal estate? But our solicitude was small compared to that of her subjects. Gentle and simple went wild with joy when Wilhelmina was out of danger, and the fisherfolk had a regular celebration, of which our picture gives an excellent idea.

Keep Cool!

THUS far the summer has been moderate, but heat and humidity are bound to come in their season. When the hot days are here, let us all keep cool. How?

By refraining from undue indulgence in heating and stimulating food. Too much meat is a prolific source of heat in the summer solstice. By keeping the table provided with appetizing cold dishes, by using fruits, vegetables and cereals, with milk and cream, and puddings made of farina, sago and similar light substances, instead of hot viands, which necessitate enormous fires in a coal-fed range.

Next, by thoroughly airing the house night and morning, and then closing windows and doors during the daytime, excluding the sun and the heated air.

Third, by wearing cool clothing. In Southern latitudes men have learned to dress in a style befitting the weather; to wear white linen instead of thick woolen clothes, and to avoid the sun. An umbrella is as necessary for a man as a parasol for a woman in a hot noonday.

Fourth, by avoiding alcoholic drinks. The person whose usual beverage is cold water, iced tea and iced coffee, is much safer than the one who indulges in wines and other intoxicants. Even soda water may be taken to excess; probably, however, the chief danger here is to small boys whose parents give them too much spending money.

Fifth. Keep cool by controlling your temper. Be not hasty to anger. Do not be easily irritated by trifles nor over impetuous; be not fretted by those small accidents which are the common lot. Ink spilled upon a floor, a grease spot on one's dress, a child's frock torn, a cherished cup broken or a saucer nicked, are all in a life-time, and there is no common sense in losing equanimity over such trifles Emotions recklessly indulged in wear out the nervous strength that should last for a long, long day. To be a spendthrift of one's capital is very short-sighted, and conduces to greater evils than being uncomfortably hot in a day of the mounting thermometer.

Talking Shop

The expression is picturesque. It refers to making one's own business or avocation the common theme of conversation, and as we are supposed to choose our themes with reference to the largest happiness of our company, polite people do not talk shop. We try socially to discuss topics of general, not of personal interest, and above all, we never converse on any subject which is incomprehensible to others in the room. The financier who exploits the ups and downs of the stock market in a room full of women who do not know the alphabet of the matter, is talking shop. The author who cannot dwell on anything beyond his books and his short stories, and what they fetch and where he sells them, is talking shop. Even the mother who cannot divert the conversation from the wonderful achievements of her children, is talking shop, So is the invalid who will bring maladies and ailments to the front on every opportunity. Whatever you do, refrain from talking shop.

AUNT PRUDENCE PAYSON'S CATCH-ALL

—ALISON. Black and white, gray, lavendar and lilac are worn in second mourning,

—MAMSIE. Old people are often restless. Let your aged friend have all the freedom possible.

—CAGED. Wild birds do not like confinement. I would not cage a robin or a redbird.

—MOTHER. Babies are not rocked in these days; but as they have been for generations, rock yours if you want to.

—UNCERTAIN. The man who pays a girl assiduous attention, excluding others, for a long period, and who still does not ask her to marry him, is selfish or a flirt. There is no uncertainty about this.

—PUSS IN THE CORNER. Games of the old-fashioned variety are very pleasant as evening amusements. Stage-coach is an old favorite. But I think music and recitations better for a club programme.

CHECKERBOARD PACKAGES

Here's Health at 15¢ a Package.

Ralston

The Great Summer Food

Begin the day right with Nature's offering—a cooling and nutritious cereal. The whole wheat grain (so rich in gluten) carefully cleaned and scientifically milled makes this ideal cereal—Ralston Breakfast Food.

It's Ralston Breakfast Food that makes the children hearty and robust; that improves and strengthens both body and mind and delights by its flavor and wholesomeness all who use it.

PURINA MILLS,
"Where Purity is Paramount"
874 Gratiot St., St. Louis, Mo.

PURINA MILLS PRESS

Libby's Quick Luncheons

Are just as good as tho' you had put in all day preparing them, and a lot easier. Everything you want in dainty meats, in key-opening cans.

Libby's Atlas of the World, with 32 new maps, size 8x11 inches—the practical home Atlas sent anywhere for five 2-cent stamps. Our little book, "How to Make Good Things to Eat," free.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

$48 TOLMAN RANGES $23.75

with high closet and white enamel lined reservoir (or water front) **Great Foundry Sale.** We ship range for examination without a cent in advance. If you like it pay $23.75 and freight and take range for

30 DAYS FREE TRIAL.

If not satisfactory we agree to **refund your money.** Tolman Ranges are made of best wrought steel. Oven 18 x 20 inches. Six 8 inch holes. Best bakers and roasters on earth. Burn anything. Asbestos lined flues.

Guaranteed 5 years. Will save their cost in fuel in **One Year.** Write today for our catalog.

JUDSON A. TOLMAN CO.
Dept. R17, 66 Lake Street, Chicago.

A Hot Proposition.

Our full line of **Kalamazoo Steel Ranges, Steel Cook** and **Oak Heating Stoves** sent anywhere on

30 Days' Free Trial

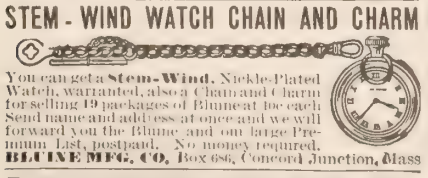
direct from our factory at factory prices, freight prepaid. The best stove proposition ever offered. If you want to know more, send for our free catalogue.

KALAMAZOO STOVE CO., Mfrs.
Kalamazoo, Mich.

GRAY HAIR RESTORED

"WALNUTTA" HAIR STAIN is prepared from the juice of the Philippine Islands walnut, and restores Gray, Streaked, Faded or Bleached Hair, Eyebrows, Beard or Moustache to its original color, **instantaneously.** Gives any shade from **Light Brown to Black. Does not wash off or rub off.** Contains no poisons, and is not sticky or greasy. **"Walnutta" Hair Stain** will give more satisfactory results in one minute than all the hair restorers and hair dyes will in a lifetime. **Price 60 cents a bottle,** postpaid. To convince you of its merits we will send a **sample bottle postpaid for 20c.**
PACIFIC TRADING CO., Dist. Office 66, St. Louis, Mo.

STEM-WIND WATCH CHAIN AND CHARM



You can get a **Stem-Wind,** Nickle-Plated Watch, warranted, also a Chain and Charm for selling 19 packages of Bluineat 10c each. Send name and address at once and we will forward you the Blume and our large Premium List, postpaid. No money required.
BLUME MFG. CO. Box 686, Concord Junction, Mass.

YOU CERTAINLY WILL

If you order fence from us once you are certain to do it again.

THE ADVANCE FENCE

is sold direct from the factory to the farmer at wholesale prices. You get the best price. Entirely interwoven. No loose ends. Many heights. Write for free circulars and special prices.
ADVANCE FENCE CO., 149 Old St., Peoria, Ill.

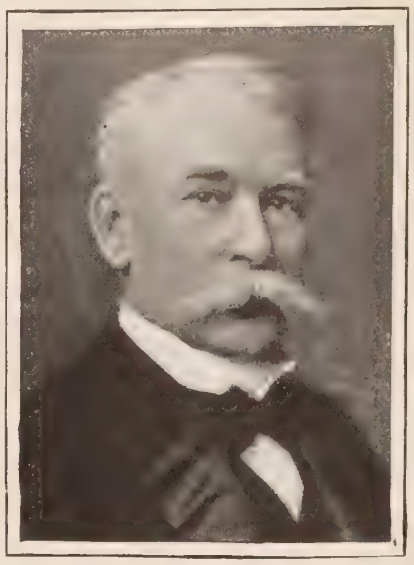
A Visit to the Outposts

AN EXTENDED TOUR OF THE GREAT WESTERN STATES TO PROMOTE CHURCH FEDERATION — By REV. E. B. SANFORD

READERS of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, belonging, as they do, to all denominations, will be interested in the report of an eye-witness of Christian work in a most interesting field, who has just returned from a two months' tour covering more than five thousand miles. One of the main purposes of this trip was to bring together in several States the honored men who have in charge the Home Mission and Church extension interests of leading denominations. It was a rare privilege to take counsel with these brethren in Michigan, Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, South Dakota, Iowa and Nebraska. They are picked men, strong in physique and born to be leaders, because of qualities of head and heart and vision that have set them apart for service demanding rare gifts. Bring together these Baptist, Congregational, Presbyterian and other denominational superintendents of church work, with a good sprinkling of Methodist Presiding Elders, and you have a body of officials difficult to match in all the elements that make for strength in executive counsel and guidance. Many of them are veterans in service, and I can scarcely conceive of a narrative more thrilling than that which gathered into its pages incidents that have crowded the life-work of these men, whose annual journeys often measure miles more than sufficient to belt the globe. In all the States mentioned, these leaders not only expressed deep interest in the spirit and purpose of the work which The National Federation of Churches is seeking to advance, but gave their testimony as to the need of closer co-operative counsel and action in advancing the entire work of all the churches. With delightful unanimity of desire and purpose, steps were taken to secure the appointment of representatives from the denominational State bodies who, in conventions to be held later in the year, will decide as to permanent plans and methods of federation.

Federation does not contemplate organic union. It does not ask the churches to lay aside their denominational affiliations and obligations, but it does ask them to work together with other Christian churches to do the work of Christ more efficiently. It seeks to give practical expression to the spirit of Christian unity on the basis of fellowship with Christ in his mission to the world and in his intercessory prayer. It is an interdenominational movement that has already proved that co-operation can so unite the Christian forces and churches of a community that its power is irresistible.

It is not an uncommon thing to find half a dozen church organizations in towns where the population is less than a thousand. The result is deplorable. As a rule, the meagre salaries paid to the resident pastors is only made possible by gifts received from denominational missionary boards. In these church-ridden communities the struggle for existence engenders strife and division of forces. Sectism and not Christianity is the fruitage. Meanwhile, there is positive destitution in other communities, and a call for laborers comes from new and open fields. The heterogeneous character of the population, with differences of nationality that are marked by strong sectarian prejudices, makes the problem of meeting the spiritual need of these rural communities a very perplexing one. Is there any other way that these difficulties can be met than by advisory and federated action on the part of all the churches that hold to Christ as the head, and who recognize the unity that underlies their differences. In Milwaukee, Minneapolis, Omaha and other cities, it was our privilege to speak to the ministers in their union meetings regarding the need and possibilities of local federations. I was deeply impressed with the rare qualities of heart and brain that characterize the men now in pastoral charge of the leading churches in these great and still rapidly growing cities. Cultured, unassuming, but



REV. E. B. SANFORD, D.D.

forceful in their personality, they are successfully meeting demands for service multiform and exacting. They believe in the Gospel as the supreme remedy for all evils, and preach it in an earnest and faithful spirit. Federation is finding its strongest advocates among these ministers whose influence reaches out far beyond their local parishes.

A ride of a night and day from Kansas City brought us to Dallas, Tex. Our errand here was to bring a message from the National Federation to the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church South. This is the highest representative body of the leading denomination in the Southland. Their gracious welcome and response to our message was gratefully appreciated. From Dallas to St. Louis and from there to Chicago, with meetings at Columbus and Pittsburg, brought to an end a trip that strengthened our conviction that the Church of Christ in this country is coming to a consciousness as never before of its unity and the need of federating its forces. Co-operation is to be the watchword of this twentieth century.

£2 £2 £2 £2 £2 £2 £2 £2 £2

PUERTO RICO'S BIBLE DEPOSITORY

BIBLE work is progressing in our fair little island in the southern waters.

It was an event in Puerto Rican history when the first Bible Depository of Puerto Rico was formally opened by the American Bible Society at No. 16 Santo Christo street, San Juan, last February. Nearly the entire body of missionaries residing at San Juan and Rio Piedras gathered at the depository to welcome and encourage the Society's agent, the Rev. Donald MacLaren, D.D., a retired chaplain of the United States Navy, who was appointed in the service early in the Civil War by President Lincoln. In his opening address, the Doctor affirmed his faith that God would bless this effort to spread his Truth in San Juan, if the Christian men and women assembled would faithfully do their part. Rev. Harry W. Jones, D.D., Chaplain of the United States Training Ship *Monongahela*, then lying at anchor in the bay, offered the opening prayer.

The Rev. Charles Drees, D.D., Superintendent of the Methodist Missions in Puerto Rico, Rev. H. P. McCormick, of the Baptist Church of San Juan and Rio Piedras, Rev. H. F. Richards, pastor of the Lutheran Church, Rev. M. Andujar, a native of Spain, in charge of the Methodist Spanish work in San Juan, and Rev. P. Van Fleet, of the English Methodist Service, took part in the service, declaring their joy at the coming of the open Bible to Puerto Rico, and their purpose to co-operate with Dr. MacLaren.

THE PUERTO RICO BIBLE DEPOSITORY

We have no agents or branch stores.

Reduced Prices on Suits and Skirts.

WE are now offering some exceptional bargains in suits and skirts but you must act quickly if you wish to take advantage of them, as this sale will positively end in a few weeks.

Suits and Skirts made to order of new, fashionable materials, at one-third less than regular prices.

The materials are suitable for either late Summer or Fall wear.

Note these reductions:

Fashionable Cloth Suits, former price $10, reduced to $6.67. $12 Suits reduced to $8. $15 Suits reduced to $10.

All-wool Cloth Skirts, former price $5, reduced to $3.34. $6 Skirts reduced to $4. $7.50 Skirts reduced to $5.

Rainy-day Skirts, former price $6, reduced to $4. $9 Skirts reduced to $6.

$3.50 Shirt-Waist Suits reduced to $2.34. $3 Wash Skirts reduced to $2.

Write to-day for Catalogue, Samples and Bargain List; you will get them *free* by return mail. Every garment guaranteed to fit and please you. If it does not, send it back and *we will refund your money.*

THE NATIONAL CLOAK CO.,
119 and 121 West 23d Street, New York.

Bloch Go-Cart

Send for book about the wonderful go-cart that almost runs itself, is the best built, handsomest and most easily adjustable.

It brings a new happiness to babies and mothers.

Invalids

Comfort for you, indoors and outdoors. Stationary or rolling chairs of the best sort at two-thirds usual prices. Send for book.

We pay freight on go-carts, baby carriages and invalid chairs everywhere in the United States.

PHILADELPHIA BABY CARRIAGE FACTORY
Eighth and Spring Garden, Philadelphia

"Frozen Dainties" FREE

Now ready, a new, enlarged, illustrated edition of our famous guide to making frozen desserts with the

Triple Motion White Mountain Ice Cream Freezer

Send your name for a copy.

The White Mountain Freezer Co.,
Dept. A Nashua, N. H.

IMPERIAL GRANUM

Best and most economical

FOOD for BABIES and INVALIDS

Sold by druggists. Sample Free from John Carle & Sons, Dep. F 153 Water St., New York City

Banner Lye

the Cleaner and Disinfectant.

JUST THE THING for a lady's dressing table. **The S. & H. Antiseptic and Medicated Corn File.** Positive relief for corns and callouses. Sent in ivory tinted, satin-lined box on receipt of 25 cents. Agents wanted.
The ANTISEPTIC FILE CO., Springfield, Mass.

LITTLE HONG-A'S BRIGHT FAITH

HONG-A is a dear little girl, living in Tong-an, near Amoy, China. Her father died five years ago. She has been an invalid nearly ever since, and has now been more than one year on her back. She is very patient and cheerful,

HONG-A AND HER MOTHER

and her neighbor says she never complains.

If Hong-a's parents had been heathen, they would probably have given her to the beggars, or have allowed her to have died from neglect, there are so many poor neglected children in China. But Hong-a's mother is a Christian. She was once a pupil in our girls' boarding-school. She is very fond of her little invalid daughter, and takes good care of her. A relative has often scolded the mother because she is so good to the child. He says, "Why do you take care of her? She will never be of any use, and had better die." The little girl once said to her mother, "We are just like Hagar and Ishmael; we are not wanted."

Not long since, her mother was laid up for several days with a painful poisoned hand. The child said: "We are now neither of us of any use. You have no hands and I have no feet."

Hong-a is very good to her two little brothers, and always tells them to be good. When a neighbor's little boy was screaming with anger, and was told that he "would be happier if he were good." Hong-a, who overheard this, said:

"That is true, but it is very hard to be good, and very easy to be bad." At another time, when her mother remarked to some one that perhaps Hong-a would always be an invalid, the child said: "If it is the will of the Heavenly Father, I will be glad to bear it."

A friend in New York sent out a box of dolls, one of which was given to Hong-a. She prizes it very much. When I saw her last, I asked if she would let me take her photograph. She seemed much pleased and sat up just long enough to be taken, and then was carried back to bed. I enclose a copy of the photograph of her and her mother.

Hong-a does not like to be behind the children who study in school, and has asked Miss Zwemer to come often to hear her lessons, which she prepares by herself. She can read very well and knows many of the Bible stories. She said to her mother: "What makes the missionaries so kind to me?" She does not know that her happy little face has taught lessons to more than one missionary who has visited her.

Hong-a is one of the Good Shepherd's little lambs. "Of such is the kingdom of heaven."

M. E. TALMAGE.

[*A Niece of the late Dr. Talmage*]

American Reformed Church Mission, Amoy, China, May 1, 1902.

THE DIVINE IDEA OF SUCCESS

SO much is said and written concerning success in life, nowadays, that is based on a false apprehension of what success really is, that it is refreshing to turn to a little pamphlet by the Rev. Charles M. Sheldon*, in which the Topeka pastor gives the spiritual definition of success in words that all may understand. He writes:

God wants men to succeed; he wants them to grow great; but the common definition of success in the world is a different conception from God's definition. What is "success," according to the definition of God, not according to the definition of men?

First, success means doing the will of God first, before anything else. Christ defined it when he said, "Seek ye first the kingdom of God and his righteousness, and all these things" (that is, the physical blessings, food, raiment, earthly power) "shall be added unto you."

The first great object of human life is not to make money or build cities or organize railroads or manufacture goods; but the primary object of all humanity is to do the will of God. It may make money or lose it; it may build cities or it may not; it may manufacture goods at gain or at loss in obedience to this command; but obedience to the command is imperative if one is going to win good success in the world.

Yet we must understand at the beginning that, if we undertake to obey this law of God, we shall be counted eccentric or queer or even fools by very many, because by the worldly standard the great achievement in the world is getting on in physical ways first.

We have become so accustomed to measure up success by a man's position, almost without reference to the ways in which he has gained it, that even Christian people are in the habit of thinking a man is a success because he lives in a fine house, has money in the bank, wears good clothes, and is an educated, cultured man. He may be the greatest failure in the whole city as a human being, for it is eternally true, as Jesus said, that a man's real life does not consist in the abundance of things which he possesses.

Two great principles lie at the foundation of life. The first is the great corner-stone of all, the principle of doing God's will first, instead of our own; and the second is living up to the laws of God as we find them governing our bodies and our minds. But after these principles have been put into the life so that they are as easy and natural for us as the breathing of a healthy physical nature, then we shall come to understand that good success in the world means giving the world some real advice. No man has a right to live in this world without adding his part to its happiness, its comfort, and its betterment. Gladstone said, in one of his best speeches on labor, "In all God's creation there is no place open for the idle, wealthy man." Dr. Lyman Abbott, in his fine volume entitled, *Christianity and Social Progress*, says, "Every man is bound by the gifts of health, intelligence, capacity, and opportunity, which God has given him, to put into the world at least as much as he takes out of it."

* * *

We have come upon evil times indeed, if the one greatest standard of success among men is making money instead of giving service. I visited a large and beautiful city, and one of the citizens drove me through the resident portion of the place, pointing out the fine houses. He knew the names of nearly all the people who lived in these residences, and would say as we drove along, "That is Mr. So-and-So's house; he is said to be worth half a million." "This is Millionaire Blank's house; he owns the factories we passed six blocks below here." This is Senator Somebody's house; he has the finest stable of horses in the place." Finally I began to ask how Mr. So-and-So made his money, and the answer came rather reluctantly, "Well, to tell the truth, he made most of it, I suppose, in speculation."

"How did that man make his money?" I asked, as we went by what he said was the finest mansion in the city.

"Well, he made his money principally through inheritance; his father left him a large fortune."

"What does he do?" I said.

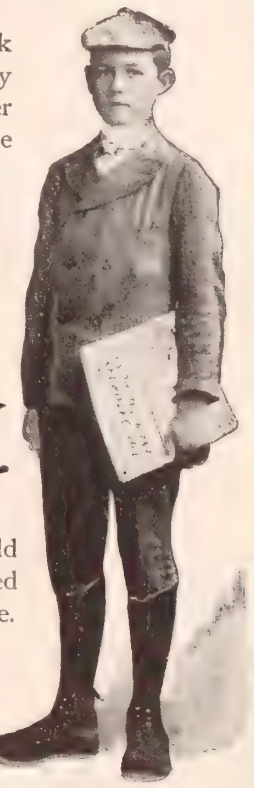
"He doesn't do anything to speak of."

The owner of the next house, a splendid specimen of architecture, had made most of his money in ways which were at least questionable, if not almost criminal; and yet these men were pointed to with pride as persons of success in the world. Is it not about time that the thoughtful young men and women of America began to ask, "What is success?"

*From *Hour to Succeed*, by Charles M. Sheldon, reprinted from *The Christian Endeavor World*.

Spare-Time Work for Boys

WE WILL provide not only the work but the capital to start any bright boy making money in his spare time — after school hours and on Saturdays. We have already started THREE THOUSAND BOYS. Some of them are making $8.00 to $10.00 a week regularly. In addition many of them are getting handsome cash prizes at the end of each month.



We want 1000 new boys at once to act as agents for

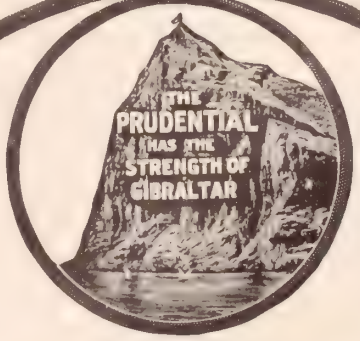
THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

The work is easy. The magazines can be sold among relatives and friends. No money required to start. We send the first week's supply free.

$200.00 in Extra Cash Prizes will be distributed among boys selling FIVE or More Copies Next Month

Our free booklet gives the photographs of some of the most successful of our boy agents. Send for it. State if you wish to begin selling the magazines at once and we will send you the first week's supply.

Circulation Department, The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia, Pa.



Encircle Your Family

with the protection of Life Insurance and thus leave them free and independent, giving them the benefits your own efforts now provide.

Write for Information, Dept. 70

The Prudential

Insurance Company of America

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President.
HOME OFFICE, Newark, N. J.

CHURCH HYMNS & GOSPEL SONGS { FOR TENT, OUTDOOR, & UNION MEETINGS.
Music Edition, 25 cents. Words only, 10 cents.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

Come Here! When in search of health and rest for mind and body. Your physician will agree. *Booklet Free.*
STEUBEN SANITARIUM, Hornellsville, N. Y.

PROPER FOOD

Better Than Ocean Breezes.

It makes a lot of difference in hot weather, the kind of food one eats.

You can keep the body cool if you breakfast on Grape-Nuts, for in its pre-digested form, it presents the least resistance to the digestive organs and contains as much nutriment as heavy body heating food such as meat, potatoes, etc.

Grape-Nuts is probably entitled to the claim to be the most perfectly adapted food for human needs now extant. The meat eater and vegetarian are alike, charmed with its crisp taste, the delicate flavor of the grape-sugar and the nourishment to body and brain while the housewife is attracted by its being thoroughly cooked at the factory and obtained from the grocer ready for instant use with the addition of cream, making it a cool, delicious dish, requiring no hot stove and cross cook on a hot morning.

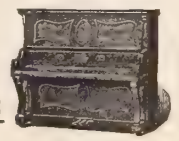
When Grape-Nuts and Postum Food Coffee constitute the summer breakfast with the addition of a little fruit, it is not necessary to seek the ocean breezes for comfort, for external heat is unnoticed when internal coolness from proper food is felt. The recipe book in each package of Grape-Nuts gives dozens of delicious dishes.

"Standard of Highest Merit"

FISCHER PIANOS.

THE NEW SCALE Fischer yields a wonderfully pure quality of Tone, combined with great power and durability; it stamps the Fischer Piano with an individuality that no other Piano possesses.

62 Years Established



Over 110,000 Sold

BY OUR NEW METHOD of Easy Payments, every home is at once enabled to possess and enjoy a High Grade Piano. Pianos delivered to all parts of the United States. Write for catalogue, terms and all particulars.

J. & C. FISCHER

164 Fifth Ave. New York, N. Y.

Dip Front Waist Holder and Skirt Supporter

The Dip Front effect is obtained without special preparation, on any skirt or waist. Combines perfect skirt supporter at back with attachment giving Dip effect at front, as shown in above figure. Belt adjustable to any waist size, reversible giving long or short Dip and can be worn with or without corset. Mailed prepaid for 25c (stamps will do). Agents Wanted.
DIP FRONT WAIST HOLDER CO., 81 Monroe St., Chicago, Ill.

Light on the Shoulders Easy on the Buttons—

President Suspender

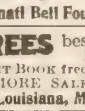
Adjusts itself to every bend of the body. Every pair guaranteed. The genuine has "President" on the buckles. Trimmings cannot rust. Made in all styles—heavy and slight—also for boys. Sold everywhere 50c, or by mail.

C. A. EDGARTON MFG. CO., Box 209 B, Shirley, Mass.

Church and Sunday School Collections Doubled

Ask Particulars, Johnson Duplex Co., 10 South 14th St., Richmond, Va.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.



UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.
Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

STARK TREES best by Test—77 YEARS LARGEST Nursery. FRUIT BOOK free. We WANT MORE SALESMEN **PAY** CASH Weekly
STARK BROS, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.; Etc

CHEAP RATES California, Washington, Oregon, Colorado. We give reduced rates on household goods of intending settlers to the above States. Write for rates. *Map of California, FREE.*
TRANS-CONTINENTAL FREIGHT CO., 325 Dearborn St., Chicago.

SHORTHAND. Students of the Christian Herald Lessons should get the "Shorthand Instructor," upon which the lessons are based. 276 pp., $1.50.
ISAAC PITMAN & SONS, 33 Union Sq., New York. Booklet free

Chapter XXXIII.—Continued

THERE could be no doubt that Winch was crazed with passion. He had realized by costly experience how severe was the loss he had sustained in the death of his wife, and, having convinced himself that if it had not been for Immanuel, she might have been living still, he was resolved on revenge. Turning fiercely on Hilda, he said:

"Ye little, lyin', white-faced, meechin critter you! you'd ought to git yer neck broke!" He raised his heavy whip; it descended, shattering a fragile china inkstand; the ink spread over the dainty appointments of the table and dripped slowly on to the carpet. Hilda was stirred out of her frozen terror to sudden wrath by the sight.

"You—you horrid old man!" she cried. "Just see what you have done to my new carpet!"

"Oh, that's the way the wind sets?" sneered Winch, with an ugly laugh. "I've got plenty of time, an' I guess afore I polish you off I'll touch up some of this 'ere prop'ty of 'Manuel's at I see lyin' round permisc'ous like."

Hilda was sure he was crazy now as she watched the heavy whip descend again and again, smashing, defacing article after article all over the pretty room. She grew cold and faint at the thought of that terrible whip crashing down upon her head and shoulders. The thought suggested a fresh reprieve. "You've spoiled everything in this room," she cried; "but don't you dare to touch my china dishes!"

The destroyer had paused to stare about him with vacant eyes. "Your chiny dishes!" he yelled. "I don't ask no better fun!"

Hilda watched his shambling figure as he lounged slowly across the room. "Chiny dishes," he was muttering. "I'll fix 'em!" He burst into a loud laugh as he flung open a door into the dining-room, where a sideboard sparkling with glass and silver met his gaze. "You stan' right whar you be till I git through out here," he growled, turning to Hilda, who still cowered behind the table. "I'll ten' to your case pretty quick now!" Then the lust of destruction laid hold on him.

Amid the crash of glass and china and the splintering shock of breaking furniture she gained the stair, and fled unperceived to her own room, where she locked herself in, pulling a heavy bureau across the door by way of further defence. "What shall I do!" she wailed. "Oh, Immanuel! Immanuel!"

The faint rattle of wheels caught her ears as she stood looking distractedly about her. After a moment's hesitation she crept out of the open window and stood erect on the roof of the veranda.

History is said to repeat itself now and again. As Hilda strained eyes and ears for a recurrence of the sound, a long narrow wagon hove into view from behind a clump of trees. The driver of the slow-stepping white horse sat stiffly erect in the driver's place; occasionally he cast a guarded glance at the shrouded shape which constituted his load.

"Won't you stop, please!" cried the girl, waving a handkerchief scarce whiter than her face, as the wagon crawled slowly past the gate. She repeated her cry again and again with shrill emphasis. To her immense relief the man lifted his head, and with a startled exclamation pulled up his horse.

Hilda watched him eagerly as he walked up the graveled path. "Excuse me, miss," he said, staring up at her, "did you call me?"

"Yes," said Hilda, breathlessly; "I am all alone, and there is a man downstairs spoiling all my things? Can't you make him stop?"

"Why—why—why! What did I understan' you to say? A man—an' spoiling all your things. What man?"

"His name is Winch," said Hilda; "he is crazy, I know. Can't you make him stop?"

"Very singular case, I'm sure," returned the man, lifting his eyebrows perplexedly. "I am the cor'ner of this 'ere deestrict—name Dundor—also undertaker. I was engaged in taking an extry fine—A No. 1—casket over to Turner's Crossroads. Winch, you say; not 'Rastus Winch of the Corners, I trust. What did you tell me your name was?"

"My name is Rossi," said Hilda. "Oh, never mind anything else you have to do; my husband will pay you. Don't leave me alone, please!"

"Rossi?—yes, yes!" said Mr. Dundor, rubbing his hands together. "Your husband was, so to speak, the prop'ty of 'Rastus Winch at one time. He never got over parting with him, 'Rastus didn't; a singular man—very." He advanced cautiously and looked in through a nearby window.

"Can you see him?" inquired Hilda, anxiously.

"Why, yes," replied Mr. Dundor, backing cautiously away. "He seems to be looking for something—or somebody. It is 'Rastus Winch, I regret to say. Perhaps if you should come down, you might persuade him to——"

"No, I'll never come down while he's there; you must get him away."

Mr. Dundor looked thoughtfully at his beast, which stood drooping its lean head dispiritedly toward the muddy road. "I guess it would 'bout square the account," he muttered to himself. With that he started toward the gate.

"Don't leave me!" pleaded Hilda, from above. "I'm afraid he's coming up—oh!" She finished with a little shriek at the sound of a heavy crash from below.

"I'll git him out all right," said Mr. Dundor, reassuringly. "I'm going to try a little strategy on 'Rastus. "You'll see!"

A brown horse attached to a light wagon stood near the fence, daintily nibbling the lilac bushes with long, outstretched neck. Mr. Dundor fussily guided this animal into the road, then, giving him a slash with his whip, which sent him shambling down the hill, he returned to the house, his flabby face purple with exertion. "'Rastus," he called, pounding lustily on the broken window-sash with his whip-handle. "I say, 'Rastus! Guess you better come out and look arter your prop'ty. I see your hoss an' wagon is runnin' away towards the Corners!"

A big, towsled head appeared in answer to this summons, and later Winch hurled himself from the wide-flung door. He stopped an instant to stare after the rattling vehicle, for the horse had gathered in the lust of freedom as he went, and was running as fast as his ancient legs could carry him. Swept along by the suddenly diverted torrent of his wrath, the old man set off at a brisk pace after the runaway, shouting: "Whoa, thar, you perverse critter—whoa!"

Mr. Dundor had climbed into his own vehicle by this time. He turned his solemn eyes upward to where Hilda still crouched upon the veranda roof. "He won't come back," he said, in a tone of satisfaction; "he'll be too busy a-lickin' of his hoss when he ketches him!" As he drove away, he glanced guardedly at the shrouded shape behind. "Accounts is squared betwixt her an' me," he muttered. "An old debt, but well paid; b'sides, she didn't fin' no fault—roomy an stylish."

The languid current of his thoughts was broken by the approach of a phaeton driven at a brisk pace by a handsome young man, whose dark eyes rested upon him with a glimmer of recognition.

"How de do, Mr. Rossi," shouted Dundor, pulling up his willing animal. "Say! I guess you're wanted to home! I jest succeeded in gettin' our friend 'Rastus Winch out o' your residence, where he was cuttin' a pretty broad swath a-smashin' furnitur' an' dishes. Your wife hollered to me to come in an' help. She was scared mos' to death, I guess."

The bronzed face of the listener had blanched to a curious dusky pallor during these utterances. He touched his horse sharply with the whip and plunged ahead

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

CORNISH PIANO AND ORGAN MINIATURES FREE

TO ALL READERS.

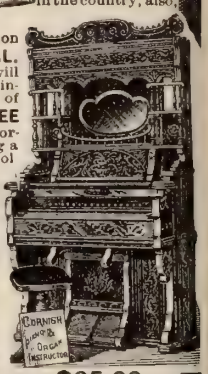
We will forward without cost to you anywhere, our new 1902 Souvenir Catalogue, with embossed & colored plates, illustrating all our styles of Pianos and Organs. It will prove to you that we really sell a better instrument for less money and on more liberal terms than any other reputable firm in the country, also,

FROM **$155.00**

how we send instruments on **ONE YEAR'S FREE TRIAL.** With the catalogue we will forward prepaid to any interested person a set of **Piano & Organ Miniatures FREE** absolutely correct in coloring, to aid them in making a selection best suited to the color scheme of their home. This unique advertising matter has been prepared by us at great cost and no intending purchaser can afford to be without it.

ALL FOR NOTHING. Write for it to-day and *mention this paper.* Full particulars of our Co-Partnership Plan are also sent, showing how you can get a **PIANO OR ORGAN FREE**

No matter how much or how little you wish to pay for a musical instrument, we can please you and save you money. Write to-day. Cash or Instalments.



FROM **$25.00**

CORNISH CO., Washington, New Jersey. *Established 50 Years.*

5% Per Annum

On Sums of $50.00 Upward

Interest From Day of Deposit to Day of Withdrawal. Interest Paid Quarterly by Check.

WE have nothing to interest speculative investors, but we earn 5 per cent. for conservative depositors, and furnish every safeguard known. Our investments are in gilt-edged real estate securities. Capital paid in, $1,000,000; Assets, $1,600,000; Surplus, $185,000. Regularly inspected by and under absolute supervision of the State Banking Dept. Endorsed and recommended by many prominent clergymen, professional and business men.

Write for detailed information.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York

Help Wanted.

POSITIONS SECURED.

for MEN and WOMEN, as BOOKKEEPERS, STENOGRAPHERS, JOURNALISTS, PROOFREADERS, AD-WRITERS, ILLUSTRATORS, CARICATURISTS, and also all other occupations, provided they are members of our Institute or are willing to join. We are not running an Employment Bureau, but we do find choice positions for our students; in fact, we require no tuition fee from our students until we have found for them a position. Write at once. CORRESPONDENCE INSTITUTE OF AMERICA, Box 668, Scranton, Pa.

GRADUATES of High Schools and Grammer Schools. We qualify you for a position. Can you invest 15 cents per day for 15 weeks, after which we will place you in a city position, paying at least $13 per week.
CORRESPONDENCE INSTITUTE OF AMERICA, Box 668, Scranton, Pa.

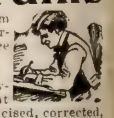
WANTED—We want positions for our graduates. We are placing hundreds of our graduates every year in desirable positions, as Bookkeepers, Stenographers, Journalists, Proofreaders, Ad-Writers, Illustrators, Caricaturists. Business men and professional men should write us when they want an employee. Write Situation Department, CORRESPONDENCE INSTITUTE OF AMERICA, Box 668, Scranton, Pa.

Sell Your Brains

Not your time. Learn Journalism and Story-Writing, by mail, during spare hours. Send for our free booklet,

"Writing for Profit."

Tells how to succeed as story-writer, newspaper correspondent and magazine-contributor. Manuscripts criticised, corrected, and sold on commission. Thornton West, Editor-in-Chief. Staff of Specialists. Founded 1895. **THE NATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION,** 47 Baldwin Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind.



SUMMER HOMES IN VERMONT

LAKE CHAMPLAIN and THE GREEN MOUNTAINS

Illustrated Book with complete list of hotels and boarding houses. Board $4.00 per week and upward. Mailed for 4c. postage.
A. W. ECCLESTONE, S. P. A., C. V. Ry., 385 Broadway, N. Y.

WE TRAIN PEOPLE FOR POSITIONS

Write us about the position you want and learn how to get it. INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS Box 889, Scranton, Pa.

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

without a word of acknowledgment or thanks.

"Say, I like that!" exclaimed the undertaker. "I s'pose I could send in a little bill fer perfessional—I mean for services; but I wont. We'll call it square betwixt his ma an' me."

There was no need of perfunctory tears on this occasion—if Hilda had ever indulged in such! The limpid drops gushed in unrestrained torrents from the sweet blue eyes, drenching the velvety cheeks, which now resembled drowned white roses. The wrecked house told its own story, and the disjointed little sentences which fell from Hilda's trembling lips told the rest.

Immanuel said little, but he wrapped the slight figure close in his arms, his heart beating loud passionate throbs in the exquisite little ear which lay against it.

"I can't—can't bear to—to stay here any longer!" she sobbed. "I—I could never be—happy here again! May n't—we go away—please?"

He stooped to kiss the white forehead under its fluff of yellow hair. "Will you forgive me, Hilda?" he begged. "Can you forgive me?" His voice was broken with something like a sob. The thought of the fair shoulders and dimpled arms of his young wife scored with the red scars of that merciless whip filled him with a mixture of pain and fury.

Hilda lifted her eyes to his quivering face with a flash of comprehension. "He might have killed me!" she murmured. "You might have found me lying dead - right there!" She pointed dramatically to the ruins of the pretty room and buried her face against the loud-beating heart.

"Oh, Hilda!" he groaned. "I ought not to have left you here! We ought not to have stayed. You never liked it. You poor, poor girl—what a selfish brute I have been! And to think what might have happened! I——" He stopped short, and two big hot tears splashed on her white hand.

There is something terrible in the hard-wrung tears of a strong man. Hilda was silent for a moment with something like awe. Then the clamorous self within urged that this was the long-sought opportunity for conquest. "You will take me away, dear?" she said plaintively, yielding her pliant body to his remorseful embraces. "You will not ask me to stay here. I could not forget that—that terrible face!"

"Anywhere that you like, Hilda!" he cried, reckless of the future. "I have made a foolish blunder which might have had terrible consequences. You shall choose our home, dear."

She looked at him intently, light and color dawning in eyes and cheeks. "Do you really mean it?" she murmured.

He hesitated for an instant. "You will remember my life-work, Hilda," he said, almost beseechingly.

She shrugged her shoulders with a charming little pout. "You ought to be where the work is," she said boldly. "How do you know whether the men you hire are doing as you would like? We will go to New York."

A man is in a hard case when his wife, to whom he has vowed life-long love and devotion, and his most cherished ideal, pull him in opposite directions. The problem has been met and solved in as many ways as there are men to face it. In the conversation that followed, Immanuel Rossi once more attempted to draw the woman of his choice into comprehension of, and sympathy with his plans. "It is true," he said, "that if we choose to spend this money which has come to me, upon ourselves, we may live in a palace—in a dozen palaces; we may shine with jewels, and devour the living of a thousand of our fellow-beings."

"How disagreeably you put it," she cried. "If we use our own as we like, how do we wrong anyone else?"

"But, dearest," he urged, "I have told you already that this money has been taken from the poor in a score of ways—all of them dishonest, as I count honesty, and I must give it back. Once for all, Hilda, I will tell you that I believe no man has a right to snatch for himself what belongs to his brothers. There ought to be no millionaires and no paupers in this age of the world's enlightenment."

Fine scorn crept into the blue eyes. "You are no better than an anarchist then!" she said, her lips curling in a malicious little smile. "Shall we march, and carry a red flag, and let our hair grow long?" Then reading her blunder in his amazed eyes, she threw her arms about his neck and burst into fresh sobs. "I hardly know what I am saying," she faltered. "I am not—able to talk any more."

Whereat he inwardly cursed himself for a selfish brute, and devoted himself afresh to the task of soothing her.

TO BE CONTINUED

A Happy Fourth at Mont-Lawn

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 579

Hudson, from New Jersey and elsewhere like to picnic around Mont-Lawn on the Fourth and see the children on their gala-day. Overworked mothers from the city come up sometimes. And our children like to share their cream with their friends and invite them to the fireworks.

It is a tired, happy crowd which seeks at last the dormitories after a full day of delights. It had been a morning of eager questionings about the wonderful Fourth, reports of which seemed too good for belief. If rain has not interfered, promises have all been fulfilled; only once or twice in the history of the Home, has the Fourth been other than smiling; then pleasures were only deferred. Everything is done at Mont-Lawn that children whose lives have been subject to so much suffering and deprivation elsewhere, may know no unnecessary disappointment there. From dawn till dark, Housemother Collins and her corps of devoted helpers labor faithfully that the children may be well and happy, and led in paths of righteousness.

Distant friends aid us, too, in this blessed work. Some are supporting cots for the season; others contribute money to send one or more children to the Home; $21 sustains a cot; $3 gives one waif a ten days' outing; $6 sends two; $9 three; $36 twelve, and so on. Children—many pale, thin and ragged—throng the Bible House, pleading for outings. Will you help us send them to Mont-Lawn? It means a chance for life to some. Cash contributions should be addressed to this paper; garments to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home, Nyack, N. Y.

Flowers in the Market-Place

SEE FRONT PAGE

ONE of every city's most attractive features is its flower-markets, florists' windows and flower-stands. "Beauty goes cheap at ten cents a bunch," said a lady, as she handed a dime to a little lad who was crying fragrant wares at the foot of an Elevated station. Beauty does not always go so cheap. Only in summer time are blossoms in reach of slender purses. "What we enjoy we make our own, whether we can buy it or no," some sage declared. By this rule all may possess the treasures of the florists' window.

The Flower Market at Thirty-fourth Street Ferry, New York, has doubtless given as much pleasure to impecunious toilers hurrying by as to the rich who paused to purchase. In its season, Union Square Flower Market has been the delight of early risers of all conditions. The rich lady's "fad" was to come down in the dewy morning and drive off with almost a flower-garden blooming around her in her carriage. Peddlers who had brought plants in wagons, push-carts, and all sorts of conveyances, had heavier purses and lighter hearts because she had purchased freely. And often the beauty and fragrance for which she had exchanged her gold went to gladden weary eyes in hospitals, or to fill the hands of flower mission workers who labor to brighten the lives of the poor. Flowers in the market-place! it is well we find there such gentle ministers of grace and love.

Mellin's Infants' Food

Mellin's Food children represent perfect and healthy childhood. Mellin's Food will give your baby health, strength and a good development.

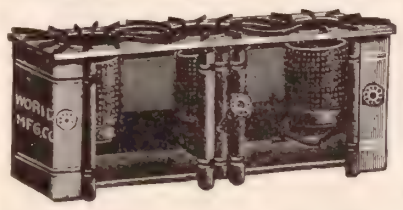
SEND FOR A FREE SAMPLE OF MELLIN'S FOOD.

MELLIN'S FOOD COMPANY, BOSTON, MASS.

A NEW INVENTION! **BIG MONEY MAKER.**

$125. TO $250. PER MONTH AND EXPENSES—TO HUSTLERS.

Write for Special offer to Men and Women, at home or traveling, all or part time, showing, taking orders and appointing agents for **HARRISON'S OPEN FEED BLUE FLAME WICKLESS NEW FUEL OIL STOVES.** Wonderful invention. Just out. Nothing else like it. Great seller. We want Agents, Salesmen, Managers in every State. Biggest money-maker ever offered. Enormous demand year round, in every city, town, village and among farmers. Thousands in use. Customers delighted. Everybody buys. Sells itself. **Write for Catalogue.**



MOST WONDERFUL STOVE EVER INVENTED.

A SPOON FULL OF OIL MAKES A HOGSHEAD OF FUEL GAS.

Generates its own Fuel Gas from Kerosene or common coal oil. No wick, dirt, smoke, kindling, ashes or hot fiery kitchens. Invaluable for Kitchen, Laundry, Nursery, Flats, Cottages, Ironing, Yachts, Camping, Hunting, Fishing, Picnics, Hot Noon-day Lunches, etc.

CHEAPEST AND SAFEST FUEL **10-CENTS** a week should furnish Fuel Gas for small family for cooking. A gallon of coal oil costing 8 to 10c will furnish Fuel Gas for a constant blue flame, hottest fire, for about 20 hours. Splendid cooker, roaster and baker. Makes cooking a pleasure.

NO MORE NEED OF THE DANGEROUS GASOLINE STOVES

Smoky wick oil stoves, expensive, dirty, coal and wood stoves, etc. Ours are **absolutely safe.** Will not explode. So simple a **child can operate.** Open feed. Won't clog up. Will last 10 years. Handsomely made. **Sold on 30 days' trial.** All sizes. **PRICES $3.00 UP.** Write for **CATALOGUE FREE. WRITE TODAY FOR OUR SPECIAL OFFER, NEW PLAN, ETC.** Address, **WORLD MANUFACTURING CO., 5147 World Building, CINCINNATI, OHIO.**

EIGHT DOLLARS AND 95 CENTS BUYS THIS HIGH GRADE, HIGH ARM, 20 YEAR GUARANTEED FIVE-DRAWER, SOLID POLISHED, ANTIQUE OAK, DROP HEAD CABINET SEWING MACHINE, the equal of sewing machines that cost twice the money elsewhere.

$10.45 for our 5-Drawer, Drop Head Cabinet Celebrated NEW QUEEN SEWING MACHINE.

$11.95 for the beautiful marquetry decorated EDGEMERE SEWING MACHINE.

$12.85 for the Standard Ball Bearing BURDICK SEWING MACHINE.

$15.20 for the HIGHEST GRADE Sewing Machine made.

OUR MINNESOTA, the equal of regular $50.00 and $60.00 agents' machines. These and many other high grade machines, beautifully illustrated and fully described, the parts, mechanism and special features in our big, new, free Sewing Machine Catalogue. **You Must Write For It.** WE CAN SURELY SAVE YOU $10.00 to $20.00 ON ANY KIND OF A MACHINE.

THREE MONTHS' FREE TRIAL on any sewing machine ordered. For Free Sewing Machine Catalogue, the most wonderful price offerings ever made, our liberal terms, pay after received offer and THREE MONTHS' FREE TRIAL

PLAN, cut this ad. out and mail to **SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., Chicago.**

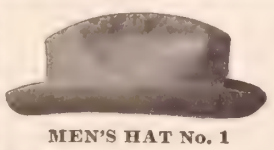
VACATION HATS

For 50 cents.

Roll up for pocket or grip. Can't get out of shape. Sent postpaid, on receipt of price.

Middletown Hat Co.

44 Mill St., Middletown, N.Y.



MEN'S HAT No. 1

In soft, rough finish. *Colors:* Gray Mix, Brown Mix, and Black Mix.

MEN'S HAT No. 2

In smooth finish. *Colors:* Black, Brown, Maple, Steel, and Pearl.

CORNS PERMANENTLY RELIEVED FREE

ALLEN'S ANTISEPTIC CORN PLASTER *relieves corns permanently.* To prove it I will mail *free plaster* to any one. Send name and address—no money.

GEORGE M. DORRANCE, 210 Fulton St., Dept. G, New York

ORNAMENTAL FENCE

25 designs, all steel. Handsome, durable—Cheaper than a wood fence. Special inducements to church and cemeteries. Catalogue free.

KOKOMO FENCE MACHINE CO., 445 North St., Kokomo, Indiana.

"Fool's haste is nae Speed." Don't hurry the work unless you use **SAPOLIO**

CALIFORNIA

The New Overland Limited

Electric Lighted trains to the coast daily with Superb Compartment and Observation Car, Dining Car, Buffet and Library Car, with bath and barber, and Standard Sleeping Cars with drawing rooms.
Leaves Chicago daily 8 p. m.

VIA

CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN
UNION PACIFIC AND
SOUTHERN PACIFIC R'YS

The Best of Everything.

ALL AGENTS SELL TICKETS BY THIS ROUTE

Artistic Monuments

Cost No More than Plain Ones in

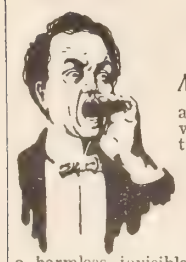
White Bronze

Marble is entirely out of date. Granite soon gets moss-grown, discolored, requires constant expense and care, and eventually crumbles back to Mother Earth. Besides it is very expensive.

White Bronze is strictly everlasting. It CANNOT crumble with the action of frost. Moss-growth is an IMPOSSIBILITY. It is more artistic than any stone. Then why not investigate it? It has been adopted for nearly one hundred public monuments and by thousands of delighted customers in all parts of the country. Many granite dealers have used White Bronze in preference to granite for their own burial plots. We have designs from $4.00 to $4,000.00. Write at once for free designs and information. It puts you under no obligations. We deal direct and deliver everywhere. Over $70,000 worth of work sold to Christian Herald readers in the last few years.

The Monumental Bronze Co.
70-90 Howard Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

DEAFNESS



Why don't you use a Morley Ear-Drum?

and hear like other folks, without ear-trumpets or tubes.
Send for book about the

Morley Ear-Drum

a harmless, invisible and comfortable help for the ear. Different from anything else.

THE MORLEY COMPANY, Dept. E
19 South 16th Street, Philadelphia

"How To Buy A DIAMOND"

SPECIAL SUMMER OFFER
THIS MONTH ONLY. Buy diamonds on your present income by our monthly saving plan.
Diamonds Sent Anywhere for Approval, Express Paid. *Booklet is worth $10 to intending purchaser. Free*—send postal. Bonds—we're First National Bank, Chicago.
GEO. E. MARSHALL, Department 10, CHICAGO.

CORNS REMOVED FREE. A trial box of **A-Corn Salve** sent free to any address. Full boxes 15c. at druggists or by mail. **Giant Chemical Co., Philadelphia.**

STAMMER

The Reed Method for the treatment of stammering is based on an actual class-room experience with nearly 2,000 stammerers. It leads to perfectly normal speech. Write for booklet explaining methods to **Frank A. Reed, 388 Hubbard Ave., Detroit, Mich.**

The Natural Body Brace advertised in this paper in the first issue of this month is a delightful, certain remedy for ailments peculiar to women and girls. It makes walking and work easy; gives good figure and light step. Write the Natural Body Brace Co., Box 171, Salina, Kan., for free illustrated book.

IF YOU wish to **EARN MONEY** honestly and without canvassing, write for particulars to **HENRY J. TRAIN, Secretary, Mendham, N. J.**

THE MEANS OF GROWTH*

An Object of Christian Ambition Worthy all his Effort Which he is Helped to Attain

ONE of the most familiar phrases of our time is that of "the strenuous life." Especially in this country have we realized what those words mean. The keen, eager, alert, energetic character of life in these days, and in this land, impresses every one. On the streets, in the banks, offices and stores, one sees on the faces of men traces of the intensity of the struggle that absorbs their thoughts and energies. Never was there a time when men seemed to have so entirely quitted the ruts, and to have devoted themselves to new and original methods. The conviction that there are great prizes to be won, and that they will be won by the swift and the strong, has taken possession of people's minds, and stimulated them to vigorous effort. That the prizes they seek are worthy of the effort, they do not appear to doubt, yet there are events occurring on all hands which might well cause many of them to pause. Those who are seeking wealth, or fame, or power, may see around them men who have succeeded in the same race, and have found the prize disappointing. Success has not yielded the satisfaction that they expected to have derived from it. Mere possession cannot insure happiness, but may tend, on the other hand, to increase care and multiply anxieties. Whatsoever be the prize that a man sets himself to win, if it be something that he can only hold or use, he is sure to find it disappointing.

A very different object of the strenuous life is that which the apostle describes in the passage associated with the topic. His description of his own experience is like that of our own time. He has not attained; he is reaching forth and is pressing toward the mark for a prize. There we have the strenuous life. But the prize is different. He does not seek to have, but to be. He desires to become the kind of man that was Christ's ideal for him when he was converted. He was apprehended or called for a purpose. He is anxious that that purpose be fulfilled. Whatsoever may be Christ's standard of attainment, Paul feels that he was called to reach it. He wants to learn what it is, and is striving with all his might to attain it. He is not perfect; he is sure of that; he does not pride himself on the progress he has made; but is reaching forward to more sublime heights and ever striving to reach them. Every step gained, is a stepping-stone to some greater elevation which God is to reveal to him. The avowal is significant, coming from a man so eminent, an old man and a prisoner, in imminent peril of execution.

How many Christians are there leading such a strenuous life? How many there are who look back to their conversion as an accomplished fact, with which they may be content! Their sins pardoned through faith in Christ, there remains nothing more to be desired. That is not the Christian spirit. Pardon and regeneration are conferred for a purpose. They are the beginning, not the end of Christ's dealing with his people. He wishes them to become meet or fit "to be partakers of the inheritance of the saints in light."

That is a wonderful ambition. How little we realize in what that fitness consists! Some of its characteristics Paul mentions. Fruitfulness in good works; increased knowledge of God; greater spiritual power and more patience, joy and gratitude—these attainments are part of the fitness he desires to reach. He implies that they can be gained only by such effort as men put into worldly pursuits. As with them, he would have Christians study and strive and labor, and assures them that they will have help from God. Christ's purpose in saving them being the development of spiritual character, he comes to the assistance of everyone who seeks such development. The very desire is a call on him for help which he never fails to answer. The way of growth may be dim at the outset, but the man who dwells on the character of Christ, as it is revealed in the Gospels, who seeks to be like him, gets new light daily; he is gradually changed into the same character. As we can never truly admire and love a human being without coming to resemble him, so the love of Christ transforms a man. Earnest prayer, constant vigilance, complete dependence on divine power—by these means Christ's purpose is realized of a character fit for the eternal inheritance.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society for July 20. Phil. 3: 12-16; Col. 1: 10-14.

MIDSUMMER STARS

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 583

smaller stars attending it at a respectful distance, one on each side.

To the left of Aquila is seen the curious figure of Delphinus, the Dolphin, sometimes called "Job's Coffin," while below and to the right, toward the south, a very bright part of the Milky Way is filled with small clusters of stars and knots of nebulosity.

The central sky in the south, above Scorpio and below Hercules, is occupied by the shapeless and hopelessly entangled constellations of Ophiuchus and Serpens. The head of the great serpent, which Ophiuchus is represented as bearing in his hands, appears in the form of an irregular letter "X," just underneath the Northern Crown.

Readers who learn the stars and constellations contained in our chart, can watch their gradual westward movement during the later summer, those shown near the western horizon in the chart sinking from sight behind the hills, while in the east others arise. At 11 p. m., in the middle of July, 10 p. m., on the 1st of August, and 9 p.m., in the middle of August, the brilliant star Vega will be found almost directly overhead, the great square of Pegasus will be hanging by one corner in the northeast, and the silvery scarf of the Milky Way will pass close to the zenith, stretching clear across from the northern to the southwestern horizon. Antares will then be far west of the meridian, while Aquarius and Pisces will be rising in the east.

THE LORD WITH US

NOT upward to the arching skies,
Gleaming with lights of gold,
Do we need turn to seek the Lord
His presence to behold.

Nor round us seek Thee in Thy works
Of wisdom, beauty and love,
Reflecting still with myriad rays
The gold lights from above.

Thou art within us: to our lives
With loving presence come,
Seeking the lowly, trusting heart,
To make Thyself a home!

Berlin, Mass. PHEBE A. HOLDER.

PRESSED HARD.

Coffee's Weight on Old Age.

When prominent men realize the injurious effects of coffee and the change in health that Postum can bring, they are glad to lend their testimony for the benefit of others.

Mr. C. C. Wright, superintendent of public schools in North Carolina, says:—"My mother, since her early childhood, was an inveterate coffee drinker and had been troubled with her heart for a number of years and complained of that 'weak all over' feeling and sick stomach.

Some time ago, I was making an official visit to a distant part of the country and took dinner with one of the merchants of the place. I noticed a somewhat peculiar flavor of the coffee, and asked him concerning it. He replied that it was Postum Food Coffee. I was so pleased with it, that after the meal was over, I bought a package to carry home with me, and had wife prepare some for the next meal; the whole family were so well pleased with it, that we discontinued coffee and used Postum entirely.

I had already been at times very anxious concerning my mother's condition, but we noticed that after using Postum for a short time, she felt so much better than she did prior to its use, and had little trouble with her heart and no sick stomach; that the headaches were not so frequent, and her general condition much improved. This continued until she was as well and hearty as the rest of us.

I know Postum has benefited myself and the other members of the family, but not in so marked a degree as in the case of my mother, as she was a victim of long standing."

ELECTRIC HANDY WAGONS,

fitted with steel wheels, low down, straight or staggered spokes, give convenience, strength, light draft. No rutting of roads or fields. Wheels fit any wagon. Write for free catalogue.

Electric Wheel Co., Box 136, Quincy, Ills.

"From Hand to Mouth"

From the instant you lift it from the toilet stand until the finished work is seen in the mirror and felt in the mouth

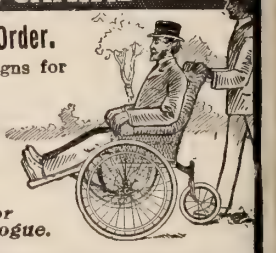
RUBIFOAM

Is sure to delight you. There is forethought in every detail. It is convenient in form, attractive in color, perfect in its work, and economical in use. Small wonder it has become the best-known American dentifrice.

For free sample vial, address,
E. W. HOYT & Co.
Lowell, Mass.

TRICYCLES for Cripples and WHEEL CHAIRS for Invalids

Built to Order.
Special designs for special cases.
Our goods give universal satisfaction.
Prices quoted on request.



Send for Free Catalogue.

Z. C. FAY TRICYCLE AND INVALID CHAIR CO., Elyria, Ohio.

Farmers' Handy Wagon
With 4-Inch Tire Steel Wheels

only $21.95

Low and handy. Saves labor. Wide tires, avoid cutting farm into ruts. Will hold up any two-horse load. We also furnish **Steel Wheels** to fit any axle. Any size wheel, any width of tire. Catalogue free.
Address Empire Manufacturing Co. Quincy, Ill.

SHIPPED ON APPROVAL and **Ten Days Free Trial** to any person in U. S. or Canada. *Not a cent deposit* required on our Bicycles in advance.
1902 Models, $9 to $1
1900 & '01 Models, best makes, $7 to $1
500 Second-hand Wheels all makes and models, good as new, $ to $8. Great *Factory Clearing Sale* at half factory cost. Tires, equipment & sundries, all kinds, half regular prices.
EARN A BICYCLE distributing 1000 catalogues on our new plan.
A RIDER AGENT in each town can make money fast on our wonderful 1902 proposition. *Write at once* for lowest *net prices* to agents and our **special offer.**
MEAD CYCLE CO. Dept. 64 K CHICAGO, ILL.

OUR OFFER: Cut this ad. out and mail to us and we will send you free by return mail, postpaid, our latest big Special Buggy, Harness and Saddlery Catalogue, also the most liberal Free Trial, Pay After Received Buggy Offer EVER MADE. From our own factories we make, sell and ship direct to our customers all kinds of Buggies, Surreys, Wagons, etc., at **LOWER PRICES** than any other factory in America. DON'T BUY A RIG UNTIL YOU GET OUR FREE CATALOGUE.

$22.35

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

$2 Fine Bath Cabinet $2
Placed in Your Home on Payment of

Write to-day for our special 10 day offer. **State Agents wanted. Position worth $1200 to $1500 per year and expenses. Send for particulars** and new book. Purify your blood before hot weather.

Robinson Thermal Bath Co., 901-917 Jefferson St., Toledo, O

Agent's Outfit Free.—Rim Strainer, fits any pan. Agents make 3 to 5 dollars per day. Large catalogue new goods free.
RICHARDSON MFG. Co. Dept. 6, BATH, N.Y.

SUNDRY CHARITIES
FOR APRIL

The following sums have been contributed by our readers for the support of the worthy causes mentioned below:

Bethesda Home
—, Greenfield, Mass. 2 00
Annie E. Kittredge.. 1 00

Any Good Cause
A Friend..... 1 00
Mrs Eli Nation..... 35
Alex M Watson..... 30
Sarah DeLoss, M D.. 2 00
Mrs W Cummings ... 50
Mrs Robt Tupper.... 50
H Kindermann 1 00
Geo Hurd 50
Thos Dawson 55
Subr, Geneva, Ga.... 1 00
Miss M E Baker..... 2 00
Emily Wallace 2 00

Foreign Missions
A Reader of the C H, North Platte, Nebr. 2 00
I Girod for India.... 5 00
" " " Africa .. 5 00
" " " China... 5 00
Icelus Housholder for John G Payton, New Hebrides Islands...30 00
Harry Varney..... 10 00
Mr & Mrs N D Hansen for India..... 2 00
J M Llewelyn 10 00
Mrs W R Hutchinson for H G Ozanne, India 10 00
D Marty, for Mr Weiss Morocco.....15 00
—, Rock Creek, Kans 1 57

Home Missions
A Reader of the C H, North Platte, Nebr. 3 00

Clinton St. Settlement
J Steinmetz, Jr 2 50

Miss Shattuck's Orphan Work
K M Kreecorian.....15 00

Rev. K. A. Janssen
"Pattersonville," N Y 2 00

Spanish-American Gospel Fund
Mr & Mrs Geo Tolley for Porto Rico 4 75
Mrs Edward Anhetell for Porto Rico..... 25

King's Daughters' Settlement
J Steinmetz, Jr 2 50

Jerusalem Lepers
In His Name, Becker, Minn 1 00

Steele Orphanage, Chattanooga, Tenn
Mrs F C Jones 2 00

Gospel Work in Porto Rico
Gerard A Bailly for L A Bruce..... ... 1 00

Pundita Ramabai, India
GLC, Lodgepole, Neb 1 50

Miss Emma Nason's Work
C O D, Mechanicsburg, Pa..... .... 10 00

Protestant Memorial Church
In His Name, Champoeg, Oreg 1 00

Fruit and Flower Hospital, Grace Church
Geo F. Bauer 1 00

Mrs S. A. Esterbrook, Barbadoes, W. I.
Geo F Bauer 2 00
Mrs Emma H Hurst. 50
A, Seattle, Wash 1 00

China Flood Sufferers
Mary E Cody 1 00
M E Henning 10 00
Mrs W Cobb 1 00
J E Whittle 1 00
Mrs L A Sartorious.. 1 00
Diana Russell 1 25
Mrs H L Harbin 5 00
J M Hinkle 2 00
Mrs E M Miller 1 00
Geo R Green 2 00
J M Ramsburg 3 00
Lucretia C Ramsburg 2 00
Caroline Machleen... 2 08
Mrs Evaline Carey ... 1 00
Henry Carey 1 00
Miss Emma Walker 1 00
Mrs Mary Atha 20
W H Hardwick..... 2 50
H B Dewey..... 1 00
—, Rhinebeck, N Y.... 5 00
Mrs E Nibecker 10 00
G R R, Almira, Wash 2 00
Ida Gould..... ..... 1 00
Wm Baker 1 00
H C, Portland, Oreg. 6 50
Mr & Mrs H S Avery. 2 00
Mr & Mrs N D Hansen 2 00
H J Townley..... 3 00
Mrs Emma Pepper... 25
Cong Church Ladies' Missionary Society, So Newbury, O..... 5 00
Mrs Sophia Ray 1 00
Mrs Cora Davis..... 1 00
Mrs Friends 1 00
H P Green 1 00
Mrs R T Waterton .. 1 00
Mrs Emily Hinckley . 10
Miss Ellen Munn..... 40
Miss Mary Way..... 50
C C Hagaman 2 00
Mrs N E Allport 1 75
J A Robb 7 50

Mrs. Bird for Good Causes
George F Bauer..... 2 00

DUTY THROUGH LOVE

Obedience Inspired by Divine Affection

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

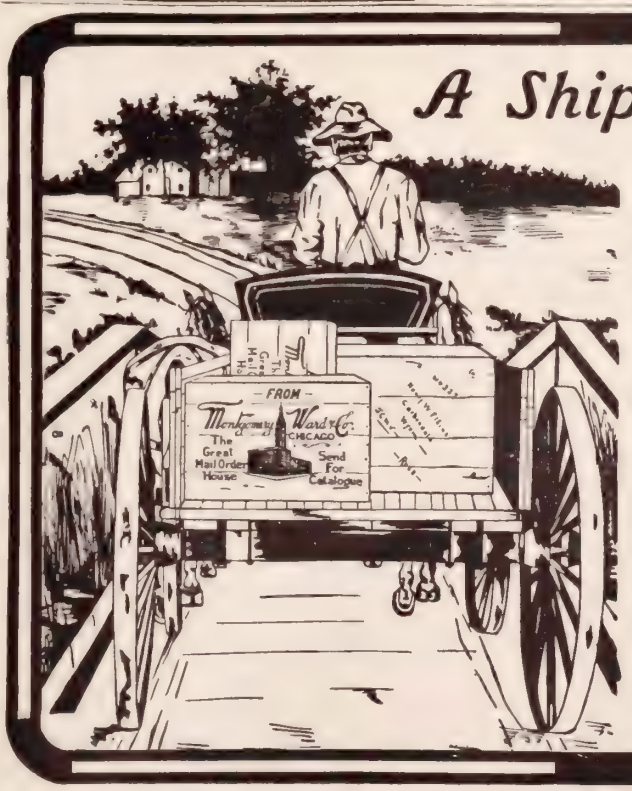
THE object of the death of Christ was that the holy law of our duty to God and to man "might be fulfilled in us who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit" (Rom. 8: 4). "Christ died for all, that they which live should no longer live unto themselves, but unto him which died for them and rose again" (II. Cor. 5: 15). Christ died for us, not only that his disinterested death for us should appeal to us to live disinterested lives; but that he might empower us by his poured-out life, imparted to us by faith, to live out in our lives his own unselfish life.

How impossible it is to force ourselves to love! We can force ourselves to think, to speak, to act; but love does not spring up at our bidding. Unless there is something which appeals to us and touches our inmost heart, we cannot love. None can love an unknown God; none can, by his own power, love an uncongenial human being. "But God commended his own love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us" (Rom. 5: 8). Let us realize it; let us compare this wondrous love with our selfish human hearts, and we sink in shame before this love of God to his enemies. And it is written to them that believe, and who therefore are justified by faith (Rom. 5: 1). "The love of God hath been shed abroad in our hearts through the Holy Ghost which was given us" (Rom. 5: 5). In this love, not in our love, but his love in us, let us consider the second table of God's holy commandments, and know that by imparted love we can, we must, we will obey them.

Our first duty to man, enjoined in the Ten Commandments, touches those with whom we have first to do, and to whom, under God, we owe our life—our father and mother. The first friction we have in life is when our will is crossed by our parents. It is our duty and our gain to yield them obedience. Adam and Eve sinned through disobedience, and God provides that in our earliest years, if we have parents who respect their children enough to take the trouble to control them, we may have a discipline which is costly, invaluable, for our future life. A child who is unrestrained in early life is the loser for it throughout his whole life. "My son," writes the wisest man who ever lived, "keep the commandment of thy father, and forsake not the law of thy mother; bind them continually upon thine heart; tie them about thy neck." (Prov. 6: 20-22).

And this commandment is spoken of in connection with holiness: God said, through Moses, to Israel, "Ye shall be holy; for I the Lord your God am holy. Ye shall fear every man his mother, and his father, and ye shall keep my Sabbaths. I am Jehovah." (Lev. 19: 2, 3, R. V.). Thus we know that in God's eyes no man is holy who neglects, disobeys, or dishonors in any way, his father or his mother. Again, God gave a special blessing to the Rechabites, because they obeyed the commandment of Johnadab their father (Jer. 35: 18, 19). The Lord Jesus condemns severely the sophistry of those who, in the days he was on earth, evaded their responsibility to maintain their parents, by the excuse that the money was a gift given to God; and he told them they made void the Word of God by their tradition (Matt. 15: 4-6; Mark 7: 8-13). This command has a special promise annexed to it, and the apostle Paul thus mentions it: "Children, obey your parents in the Lord; for this is right. Honor thy father and mother [which is the First Commandment with promise], that it may be well with thee, and thou mayest live long on the earth" (Eph. 6: 1-3, R.V.). We might trace in families that this is so.

"Thou shalt do no murder!" is the second commandment of the second table. Our thoughts go back to Cain, the first murderer, when the voice of his slain brother's blood cried to God from the ground, and the awful sentence went forth: "Cursed art thou from the ground which hath opened its mouth to receive thy brother's blood from thy hand" (Gen. 4: 8-12). Alas! the murder-spirit spread, until "the earth was filled with violence (Gen. 6: 11), and after the judgment of the flood, God made a law, and said, "Surely your blood, the blood of your lives, will I require; at the hand of every beast will I require it, and at the hand of man, even at the hand of every man's brother will I require the life of man. Whoso sheddeth man's blood, by man shall his blood be shed, for in the image of God made he man" (Gen. 9: 5, 6). But our Lord shows that anger in the heart also breaks this commandment, and shows that our safety is in a prompt reconciliation when our brother has aught against us. He does not enter into the thought of what we may have against him, for he teaches us to love our enemies (Matt. 5: 21-26).



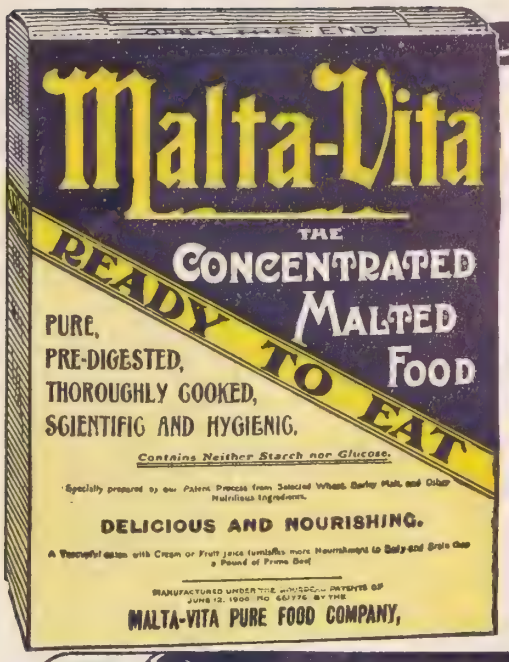
A Shipment from Ward's

There must be considerable satisfaction to every man when he realizes that he has done something wise and creditable, especially when it directly concerns the welfare of himself and family. Here is a man who is hauling a shipment home, content with the knowledge that all his supplies for several months have been purchased at wholesale prices, or in other words at a saving of about 30 per cent over his home prices.

He has no cause to worry as to what he will find inside the boxes. He has received shipments from us before and knows that everything will be found first-class and exactly as represented. Even if something is wrong, he knows that no firm in the country is more anxious to make it right than we are. We have customers everywhere—in every nook and corner of the United States. Beyond a doubt some of your neighbors deal with us. If you are not a heavy buyer, why not join with a neighbor and get your supplies by freight? It only takes 100 pounds to make a profitable freight shipment.

You may need a catalogue to start with. Our 1,000 page catalogue containing over 70,000 quotations and 17,000 illustrations will be sent on receipt of 15 cents to partly pay the postage. This catalogue is already in the homes of over 2,000,000 careful buyers and should be in your home also. Send for it to-day.

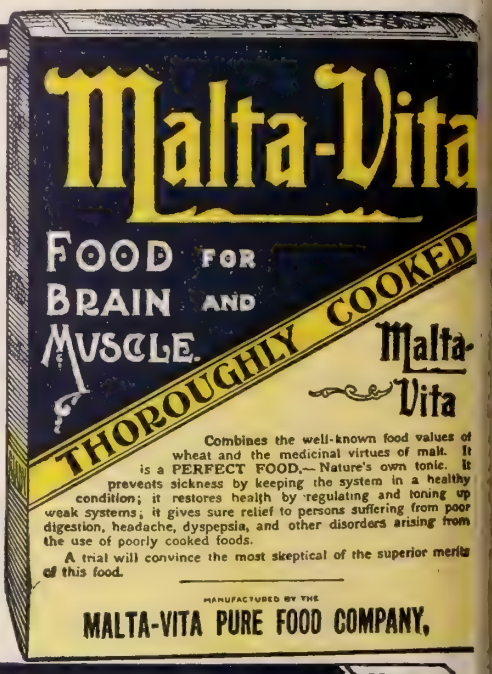
Montgomery Ward & Co.
CHICAGO
The house that tells the truth. 11



HEALTH---STRENGTH---HAPPINESS

MALTA-VITA is the perfect food for old and young, sick or well. MALTA-VITA is made of the whole of the wheat, thoroughly cooked, scientifically cured and impregnated with the diastase of barley (malt extract), flaked and toasted.

MALTA-VITA contains more nutrition, more tissue-building qualities, more nerve stimulant than is found in any other prepared food. It is the perfect food for brain and muscle. A proper use of MALTA-VITA insures health, strength and happiness. A trial package will convince the most skeptical.



We eat **Malta-Vita** THE PERFECT FOOD

For

Brain and Muscle

MALTA-VITA with cream, MALTA-VITA with fruit, MALTA-VITA with milk and sugar to taste—all delightful dishes.

MALTA-VITA eaten for breakfast and supper insures perfect digestion and perfect assimilation. This insures perfect health

PERFECT HEALTH is only another way of saying sound, restful sleep, clear complexion, bright eyes, clean, white teeth, sweet breath.

MALTA-VITA is the perfect food for summer, requiring no cooking, always ready to eat. A package of MALTA-VITA at 15c. contains more real food, pleasant to taste, easy to digest and assimilate, than can be purchased for $1.50 invested in meat.

MALTA-VITA PURE FOOD COMPANY

Battle Creek, Michigan - - - - - - Toronto, Canada

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, JULY 16, 1902

VOL. 25—NO. 29. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT 1902 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

SEE PAGE 599

Italians at Worship in their New and Beautiful Protestant Church, New York

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I. For answers to the questions which appear below, when accepted, we will allow compensation for the matter used at the rate of **One Dollar** a hundred words. Answers should so far as possible be limited to one hundred words.

II. Answers must be received at this office **three weeks in advance** of the date on which they are intended to appear.

III. The editor reserves the right to condense accepted answers when necessary, and compensation will be based on the matter as printed.

IV. Do not write inquiring if your material has been accepted. If it appears on this page, you will know that it has been accepted.

V. We cannot return any MSS. sent to the Editor of the MAIL-BAG—not even if stamps accompany them.

VI. Write only on one side of the sheet, and never send on the same sheet anything intended for any other department of the paper.

VII. Letters addressed to the MAIL-BAG must contain the names and addresses of the writers, not for publication, but in order that answers may be sent by mail when that mode is preferable.

VIII. Address all communications intended for this department. **Editor The Mail-Bag, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.**

Readers are invited to forward new questions suitable for discussion in this department.

SPECIAL NOTICE

In future, only one question will be submitted each week, in order that a larger space may be devoted to a full discussion of that question. We publish herewith a list of questions to be answered on the respective dates.

Answered in Present Issue

Of all the women who have ever lived or who are now living, which two would you most wish to meet; and which two of all the men? Exclude Christ, Mary, and all Biblical characters.

To be Answered in the Issue of July 23

When a wrongdoer has confessed his sin to God and has received forgiveness, is it necessary for him to make public confession in a case where restitution is impossible?

To be Answered in the Issue of July 30

In cases where there is a strike, is a Christian workingman justified in offering his services to the employers, if he knows that by so doing he will help to defeat the strikers in securing just remuneration?

To be Answered in the Issue of August 13

If twenty additional niches were provided in the Hall of Fame, to be devoted exclusively to women, what twenty American women (not now living) would you select for such honor?

To be Answered in the Issue of August 20

What are the three greatest thoughts of which the human mind is capable?

To be Answered in the Issue of August 27

Do excursions, picnics, and similar holiday outings, develop a tendency to laxity in the observance of the proprieties, as is sometimes charged, or is it only found in exceptional cases?

To be Answered in the Issue of September 10

What particular, personal benevolence or philanthropy, done in Christ's name, has afforded you most genuine satisfaction and given your soul the greatest spiritual uplift?

To be Answered in the Issue of September 17

To what extent are such calamities as the eruption of Mt. Pelee to be considered as the direct visitation of God?

Question of the Week

THE QUESTION OF THE WEEK

Of all the women who have ever lived or who are now living, which two would you most wish to meet; and which two of all the men? Exclude Christ, Mary, and all Biblical Characters.

Jeanne d'Arc, Florence Nightingale, Richelieu and Dante

First, would be Jeanne d'Arc, to ascertain by what mysterious power a simple maiden can revive a dying nation. Next, Florence Nightingale could impress one with the beauty of life when lived by the pure in heart. Of the men, Armand Richelieu stands first, who, using both steel and straw, bound his beloved country to a steadfast course while all Europe was in turmoil. Then the sad and exiled Dante might teach one to translate misery into music. These, while not the greatest, nor perhaps the best, are the ones I would most desire to meet, because they have so clearly expounded lessons which the world still needs to learn in order to appreciate the sublime possibilities of life.

ROBERT MACBURNEY.

Mrs. Browning, Mrs. Stowe, Luther and Tennyson

I should wish to see, of women, Mrs. Browning and Mrs. Stowe. Mrs. Browning, because her genius as a poet, her character as one of the loveliest of women, her position as wife of a poet still greater than herself—all make her the most interesting woman of this, perhaps of any age. Mrs. Stowe, because I so admire and venerate her as author of a book that helped give freedom to a race. Of men, Martin Luther and Alfred Tennyson. Luther, because I am so grateful for what we owe him, even the vast, aggressive sisterhood of Protestant churches that exists to-day; and because he was as simple, lovable and good, as he was great. Tennyson, because he seems to me the poetic flower of nineteen centuries.

AMELIA HOYT.

E. S. Phelps, Phoebe Palmer, McCheyne and Samuel Rutherford

I would rather meet E. Stuart Phelps, author of my favorite book, *The Gates Ajar*, Phœbe Palmer, the author of some consecration hymns and a leader in the holiness movement in America. Of all men living or dead, first comes Robert Murray McCheyne. Then I would meet Samuel Rutherford. I love them and their writings as I do nothing else apart from the Bible. They inspire and thrill my whole being as no other writers ever have.

MRS. E. RISDON.

Catharine the Great, Queen Elizabeth, Aristotle and Shakespeare

Of all the women who have ever lived, I should like most to have met, first, Catharine the Great, of Prussia; the greatest woman who ever sat upon a throne. Second, Queen Elizabeth, of England, whose strong will, indomitable courage and political tact are unsurpassed by any other woman. Then, of all the men, I should like most to have met, first, Aristotle, "the master of those who know." The philosopher, who for nearly twenty centuries ruled over the realm of mind with a despotic sway. Second, Shakespeare, the greatest of all dramatists, who knew more about human nature than any other man that ever lived.

J. E. KIRSCHMAN.

Anastasia, Joan of Arc, Tyndal and Frith

The four characters whom I should like to have met were among the vast number of Christian Martyrs who underwent suffering willingly, unhesitatingly, without retracting, concealing, or prevaricating. Anastasia lived in 303 A.D., and was brought up by her Christian mother. She was treated harshly by her husband, a Roman Knight, when he discovered she was a Christian. At his death, Anastasia devoted herself to the study of the Scriptures, and spent her fortune endeavoring to relieve the Christians in prisons. She was arrested, and at her refusal to sacrifice to idols was exiled to the Island of Palmaria, then brought back to Rome and burned alive. Jeanne d'Arc, who was burned alive in 1431. William Tyndal and John Frith, who bravely opposed the people when convinced that it was right to do so. Frith was burned at the stake in 1533. Tyndal translated the New Testament into English, and although a bishop purchased and destroyed the first edition, Tyndal had courage to print a second edition and translated the Pentateuch. He was imprisoned eighteen months, and burned alive in 1536.

HELEN BROCKETT.

Harriet Beecher Stowe, Helen Gould, Caesar and Beethoven

It would, indeed, be a pleasure to meet a person who, judging from her life's work, must have been so noble, good and brave. How strong her sense of right and justice, when others faltered! How far-reaching her pen! Forever in the heart of every son of the black race is a monument enduring forever to the memory of Harriet Beecher Stowe. The other woman I would most like to meet is Helen Gould. She is not only beautiful and rich, but noble and good. Moreover, she is patriotic—her patriotism displaying itself not merely in erecting expensive buildings and monuments, but in a common love for all humanity, which alone is true patriotism. As I cast my mind back over the events and acts of men that have formed history, two stand pre-eminently first. The man who "came, saw and conquered," is one of these. Even now, to look at a picture of that imperial moulded clay, portraying strength of character such as man has never since shown, one must think that it was indeed true "to be a Roman was to be greater than a king." The other man was neither a great writer, orator, or statesman, yet his work will live in its power for good as long as civilization sweeps onward with its mighty march. The soul-lifting music of Beethoven will ever lift man to a higher, nobler life.

CLARA CARPENTER.

Eve and His Own Mother

I would like most of all to meet Eve, with all her sainted offspring around her. Imagine her joy as she greets one after another in rapid succession. She is wiser now than in Eden, and more beautiful. When my work on earth is done, let me meet Eve, after God's welcome is received. Next, I would meet my own sainted mother.

A. W. LEWIS.

Queen Mary, Victoria, Alexander the Great and Lincoln

Of all women I would choose to see Mary, Queen of Scots, and Queen Victoria, the best queen that ever sat upon a throne and the one most beloved by her people. Of men, I would choose to see Alexander the Great, the man who, at the age of thirty-two, was lord of the greater part of the then known world. For the second man I would choose to see Abraham Lincoln, the preserver of the Union and emancipator of the slaves.

C. S. PUTNAM.

Letters have also been received from Georgia Armor, O. S. Spaulding, Mrs. L. Edmanson, Miss Abigail Pearce, Mrs. Lula James, A. E. Van Gieson, L. T. Rightsell, H. Etta Goode, M. S. R. Myer, Norman A. Taylor, Alvia James Hunter, Henry E. Erdmann, J. G. Osborne, F. J. Strayer, Josie Schubert, Kate H. Booth, J. S. Sallie, Rev. C. P. Atkinson, John D. Meese, and others. Among the names chosen by these writers are the following: Susannah Wesley; Frances E. Willard, Elizabeth Fry, Mrs. McKinley, Margaret Sangster, Ella Wheeler Wilcox, Marietta Holley, Cornelia, Jenny Lind, Helen Keller, Lucy Webb Hayes, Helen M. Stone, T. DeWitt Talmage, Victor Hugo, John Milton, Martin Luther, John Wesley, Socrates, H. W. Beecher, Washington, Booker Washington, Gladstone, D. L. Moody, C. H. Spurgeon, Peter the Great.

CHINESE OFFICIALS AND NATIVE LABORERS ALONG THE YANGTSE RIVER

When the great floods in the Yangtse River caused widespread death and disaster, thousands of laborers were engaged by the authorities in repairing the river banks. The photograph shows a group of these laborers who have just been addressed by an American missionary, Mr. Beals, of the Wuhu station.

Miscellaneous Questions

Christian Eadeavor, Portland, Me. The question came up in discussion among a company of young people, whether the soul of an infant comes like the body, by natural birth, or whether God puts in every child a soul directly from his own hand by creative power. Can you tell me what is the general belief?

The subject has been debated for generations, with varying results. The belief is now becoming more prevalent, especially among biological students, that the soul is transmitted from the parents. There are constitutional traits, predisposition to forms of sin, peculiarities of disposition, etc., which so strongly remind an observer of the character of the parents that it is difficult to escape the belief that the soul is transmitted like the body. There are, too, children, who early in life show such perversity and tendency to evil that it seems almost blasphemous to attribute their souls directly to God's creative power.

Mrs. Hattie A. A., Burt, Ia. Is the production of the Passion Play at Oberammergau to be classed with the recent presentation at Montreal?

No. The play as produced in Switzerland, although the whole proceeding is repugnant to Western Christians, was really a solemn ceremonial—a survival of ages—and the leading participants, it is generally understood, were selected with a special view to their moral character. Yet, it seems worse than impious for any one to assume the part of Christ. On the other hand, the productions at Montreal and elsewhere were simply money-making spectacles wholly irreverent, and to most minds, even blasphemous.

Inquirer, Holly Springs, Miss. Did the death of Stephen have anything to do with the conversion of the Apostle Paul?

It may have made an impression on his mind. He must have been astonished to see a believer in Christ suffer death with so much equanimity and triumphant confidence. The magnanimity of Stephen's dying words must surely have touched his heart and conscience. There appears, however, to have been nothing like conversion as a result. On the contrary, it is explicitly stated that after Stephen's death, Saul made havoc of the Church (Acts 8: 3), and he was on his way to persecute the Christians of Damascus when his conversion occurred. Obviously, therefore, Stephen's death had not diminished his hatred of Christianity and so could not have led to his conversion.

Emily H. S., Asbury, N. J., writes:

I have noticed a question in THE MAIL-BAG, relating to the casting out of nines. May I, as an old teacher, explain more definitely? It was often used to prove an example in multiplication, and I always found it to be the shortest and truest way. Let me give an example: 8, 6, 3, 7, 2 added = 26, cast out 9 and remainder is 8. 8, 7 add = 15; cast out 9 and 6 remains. Multiply remainders 8 x 6 = 48. Cast out 9 and 3 remains. Now add the product and cast out 9. If 3 remains, the answer is correct. If not, it is incorrect.

Adaline D., National Bridge, Ala. The letters are all pronounced as written, except the "c," which is silent.

Belle J. A., Rochester, N. Y. It would by very difficult to recover such a loan, unless you are prepared to produce absolute proof of debt and an agreement to repay.

NEW YORK, JULY 16, 1902

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

PREPARING COFFEE IN THE MISSION KITCHEN

SUPERINTENDENT J. C. DAVIS

SANDWICHES FOR THE FREE BREAKFAST

Toronto's Model Rescue Mission

A Religious and Benevolent Work that Reaches 50,000 of the Homeless and Churchless Every Year

NEARLY six years ago, a little band of earnest men began a work for Christ in Toronto, Canada. At first they operated in a very humble way, visiting, with a Gospel wagon, those parts of the city in which the homeless and friendless might be encountered. Among the crowds to which they brought the message of life, were many who rarely, if ever, heard the Gospel in a church, and whose circumstances and surroundings practically debarred them from spiritual privileges. They belonged to the great army of the churchless and the neglected, whose legions are to be met in nearly every populous city on this continent.

After a time, Mr J. C. Davis, the leader in the Toronto enterprise, and his associates, became convinced that a headquarters was needed for the work, and a store at No. 235 Yonge Street was hired. From the first service there, the audiences crowded the hall, so that it quickly became evident that the work would soon outgrow it. A year later, in May, 1897, another and much larger building was rented on the same thoroughfare, and the beneficent work among the poor and outcast soon began to be known throughout the Canadian city. For the last five years, the doors of the Yonge Street Mission have been kept open every day.

In all the Dominion, there is not a busier centre of spiritual activity and practical benevolence. Daily, at noon, there is a prayer-meeting, conducted by the Mission workers, at which many business men and others in the neighborhood gather before the throne of grace, and offer up earnest petitions. Every night, without exception, the Gospel of Jesus Christ is preached freely and fully from the Mission platform. At these nightly gatherings there is frequently a spiritual fervor, and a volume of testimonies that never fail to awaken responses in the hearts of those present. It is usually the poorer class who attend the evening gatherings—those who can best appreciate the preciousness of a service held for their special benefit. On Saturday nights, these meetings are frequently under the charge of Young People's Societies from the different city churches, and Christian workers of both sexes, who come there specially to tell the poor and the outcast what the Lord has done for them; to plead with the wayward and the erring to turn to a new and happier life, and to encourage those who have but recently come into the Gospel fold.

Sunday is the "day of days." Morning Bible class, afternoon special meetings for the help and encouragement of beginners in the Christian life, and public outdoor or indoor meetings in the evening (according to the season), engage the full working forces of the Mission. All the services are undenominational, and pastors representing almost every Protestant denomination gladly assist at the meetings. The yearly attendance aggregates 58,000.

In addition to work of an exclusively spiritual character, the Yonge Street Mission has been privileged to do a great deal of benevolent and philanthropic work, which has increased year by year. All special cases which come up at the Mission are inquired into by the house-to-house visitors of the mission, and thus light and joy are brought into many a destitute and dreary home.

During the past twelve-months, 9,264 garments and articles of furniture have been supplied by the Mission to very needy families and individuals; 5,892 free meals have been provided; 200 loaves of bread have been distributed, also quantities of coal. Hundreds of homeless men, who would otherwise have been obliged to walk the streets, have been lodged for the night. It will be seen even from this meagre statement, that clothing the naked and the destitute has become an important part of the work of the Yonge Street Mission. "It sometimes happens," writes Superintendent Davis in reviewing the work, "that whole families come to the Mission during the cold winter days, who are without a shred of underclothing, and often with almost bare feet."

During the severe winter months, Sunday Morning Free Breakfasts are given to men at the Mission. These were established and are supported by the Hon. A. S. Blake and Mr. Arthur Burson, two gentlemen who have given liberally of their time and means to the work of the Mission. At each of these breakfasts, two thousand sandwiches and about sixty-five gallons of coffee are served, a hearty song service and a prayer concluding the proceedings.

As to spiritual results, the years since the Mission opened have given steadily increasing evidence that God's blessing rests upon the work, in all its branches. In addition to a large number of genuine conversions, there have been reunions of many families formerly broken up by drink and vice, and hundreds of restorations to home and social position of men whose sins had made them outcasts and wanderers.

Not only in Toronto, but in many other cities, men may be found who date their new and better experience from the time they grasped the Gospel life-line which was thrown out to them by the Yonge Street Mission.

From the beginning, the Mission has been conducted as a work of faith. It is maintained by voluntary contribution. Some of the good people of Toronto, having a deep interest in the work, have given it a loyal support, contributing at regular periods. It has the earnest co-operation and the cordial endorsement of many of the local pastors, who know its value in the field not reached by the churches. It is in every sense a work deserving of the warmest commendation and the widest support. Any reader of this journal who may be interested in learning further concerning it, can do so by addressing Superintendent J. C. Davis, Yonge Street Mission, Toronto, Canada.

THE NOONDAY PRAYER MEETING AT THE YONGE STREET MISSION

The American Pulpit

SERMON BY...

Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage, D.D.

of the Jefferson Park Presbyterian Church, Chicago

AN INSPIRING SALUTATION

TEXT — PHILIPPIANS 4: 22:

"All the saints salute you, chiefly they that are of Cæsar's household"

POPE LEO XIII. was one day giving an audience to some foreigners. Turning to a gentleman present, he asked, "How long have you been in our city?" "Three days," was the answer. "Then," said the Pope, "you have been here long enough to practically know all about Rome." He asked another gentleman, "How long have you been in Rome?" "Three months," was the answer. "Then," said the Pope, "you have been here long enough to know that you have just begun to see Rome." He asked a third gentleman the same question. "I have been here three long years," was the answer. "Then," said the Pope, "you have been here long enough to know that, though a man may live in Rome a hundred years, he can never live long enough to fully appreciate Rome." The longer one lives under the shadow of the Coliseum, the more he realizes how much of history, of conquests and defeats, of culture and ignorance, of purity and vice, of justice and injustice, clusters about the seven hills of the Eternal City.

But, though the most marvelous achievements and the most startling happenings may be panoramaed in that one word, "Rome," yet without doubt, to the Christian student, the most absorbing and intense of all Roman eras is that which includes the history of Nero's reign. Then the persecutions against the early Christians became the most virulent, inhuman and fatal. Then the brutalities and mercilessness of the fiendish monster, Nero, out-Heroded even bloody Herod. Then the lowest dungeons of the inferno were filled with pandemoniums of satanic joy. "For then," wrote the historian, "the Christians were covered by the skins of wild beasts, and torn to pieces by the dogs. Then they were crucified. Then they were smeared with pitch and combustible materials, and burned in the imperial gardens at night. Then at last, from a horror stricken nation, there arose pity for the condemned, since they were not put to death for the public good, but to gratify the cruelty of one man." Yet Paul wrote about this time that, in spite of all these persecutions and martyrdoms, there still remained in Rome men and women who were true to the Christian faith. In the darkest days of the history of the early church, there were Christians ready to testify for Jesus Christ, though they wore the uniforms of the Roman Emperor, and though, on account of that testimony, they knew they had to die.

Exemplary Christian Heroes

Now, as Paul sent the salutations of the saints in Cæsar's palace to the members of the Philippian church for their encouragement, I am going to bring the salutations of the saints who live in Cæsar's modern palaces, for the encouragement of every man, woman and child. I am going to declare to the young and the old, the rich and the poor, the high and the low alike, that though some of you are having a hard time to maintain your Christian integrity against the bombardments of seemingly overwhelming worldly difficulties, yet there are men and women who are maintaining their Christian integrity against troubles infinitely greater than yours. There are men and women true to God to-day who have shouldered upon their backs a whole mountain range of misfortunes and sorrows and pains; while you, comparatively speaking, are going forth into the Gospel fight weighted down only with a little knapsack. There are Christian men who, figuratively speaking, have been flung overboard mid-Atlantic, and told to swim ashore, while you have only a shallow brook to cross. There are Christian men who are ankle deep, knee deep, waist deep, shoulder deep, chin deep in the quicksands of difficulties, who can yet look up and see the face of God; while you, comparatively speaking, have only a stony path to climb. If the saints in Cæsar's ancient and modern palaces could be true to their Gospel faith, surely their spiritual examples ought to rouse every one of us to better and truer and purer and nobler efforts, no matter what our mental or physical or incidental difficulties may be.

I would encourage those Christians, in the first place, who are struggling against the physical depressions of ill-health. Life, even under the brightest of conditions, is an awful struggle. Alexander Pope once compared the ceaseless struggle of life to a continuous journey over the Bridge of Time. Upon one end of this bridge, the English poet started the different generations. Then he kept them moving on and on and on, never allowing the tired and footsore and head aching and heart-aching traveler to halt for one instant. He kept them moving on and on, over the Bridge of Time, until every boy and girl, or young man and young woman, or middle-aged man and middle-aged woman, or sexagenarian or octogenarian or tottering centenarian had tumbled through the broken planks of that bridge, into the dark waters of the River of Death flowing below.

But though the comparison of the struggle of life to a continuous journey is very suggestive, I would rather liken this struggle to a battle-field. I would rather compare it to the struggle of a Thermopylæ, a Marathon, a Waterloo, a Sedan, a Bunker Hill, a Gettysburg, or to a Wilderness in the darkest days of our Civil War. I would rather compare it to a soldier's intense strife, when all his mental and physical resources are brought into play. I would rather apply to it the definition which Henry Ward Beecher gave of life. When some one asked the noted Plymouth pastor if he would like to live his life over again, he replied: "No, sir; though I have won some success in life, I long for the time when I can drop my battle axe. My life has been such a continuous struggle all through, I long for the time when I can leave the scene of human strife, and be like Paul, not unclothed, but 'clothed upon'; not fighting a good fight on earth, but in heaven wearing the crown of a redeemed life."

Strength Out of Weakness

But though life is such an awful struggle for the broad-chested and the stout-limbed and the powerfully-physiqued, yet, wonderful to say, some of the mightiest Christian heroes and heroines have been men and women who were physical weaklings. Some of the most famous mental and spiritual giants of the ages have been those whose physical frames were so frail, that they could have been destroyed almost as easily as a dew-drop could be flung from the surface of a leaf, or as a humming-bird's life could be crushed out between the thumb and the forefinger of a man's hand. John Summerfield's body was so frail, that it withered away under the touch of consumption while he was yet a boy. John Summerfield died when he was but twenty-seven. Yet he lived long enough, with that frail body, to bring the Gospel message to the whole English-speaking race of his time. Fanny Crosby, the inspired hymnologist, who has written over 5,000 hymns, by means of which many thousands of souls have nestled "Safe in the Arms of Jesus" (which is, perhaps, her most popular hymn), has such a weak, frail, little body, that there seems to be nothing to her physically. And in addition to her other physical infirmities, God put out the light of her two eyes. And there she sits, in the darkness of her own room, in order that with her eyeless sockets she may better see the face of Jesus Christ. Frances E. Willard in all probability never saw a perfect well day in thirty years; yet with her weak body, she headed one of the mightiest reform movements of her time. With her devoted companions she toured up and down this land, speaking in every town and city of ten thousand inhabitants or over. When she became too feeble to travel, in order to keep her from working, her friends sent her across the seas. Yet even there, under the shadows of the trees, she would write her letters, which roused all the women of Christendom to better deeds for God and humanity.

Famous Sufferers

To show what power this sickly little woman was able to exercise, a male auditor gave his impression of her to a friend in this way: "When she commenced to speak, I felt sorry for her. She seemed to be such a wee little bit of a sickly woman, so very frail and helpless. But when Frances E. Willard had been speaking a short time, this wee little bit of a woman seemed to me to grow nine feet tall, and she seemed to have in her hand a battering ram with which she was pounding upon the door of my heart, until I had to open it and let the Saviour in." To show what was the influence of this frail little woman and the work which she did, I would quote a statement made by Wendell Phillips. He turned to a young man, who was complaining that there were no great reformers to-day, because there were no great reforms to champion, and said, "Young man, did you hear Frances E. Willard speak to-night? If you did, in that frail, little sick body you saw one of the mightiest powers for good this world has ever seen. You also saw her denouncing, perhaps, the mightiest curse of all ages, the curse of intoxicants. Go and do as the sickly Frances E. Willard is doing."

As William Matthews declared that "Julius Cæsar was at last troubled with epilepsy, and Pascal was a confirmed invalid at eighteen, and Channing was a sickly boy and a sickly man, and Johnson, the lexicographer, had a pain-racked frame, and was never free from physical torture, and Lawrence was such a confirmed dyspeptic that he had to weigh the amount of bread he ate day by day," so we find that some of the men and women who have accomplished the most for God have been those whose physical strength indeed was small.

Now, to you who are sitting before me to-day, with the pale face of an invalid, I bring the salutations of the saints who have lived in the Cæsarean palaces of physical infirmity. I would tell you to do something for God, in spite of your bodily pain, as blind John Milton did; as Bella Cooke, who has been bedridden for over forty years, is doing; as Paul did, who was "in bodily presence weak." Your very physical sufferings ought to bring you closer to Christ. Your very sicknesses ought to make you the more anxious to do something for the Saviour, now that your time on earth may be short. They ought to make you as anxious to do something for Christ as was the dying President of Union College, who, when his physician told him he had but one hour on earth to live, said: "Then place me upon my knees, that I may spend that hour in prayer with God, pleading for the salvation of sinful souls!" Would that to-day, in the presence of these saints who have lived in the modern Cæsar's palaces of physical torture, we might all consecrate our frail as well as our well bodies to the service of the Lord Jesus Christ!

I would encourage those Christians also who are trying to maintain their Christian integrity in spite of an evil past. By this statement, I mean those Christians whose past sins have been heralded over the world, even as Cain's sin was known by the black mark which had been stamped upon the murderer's brow. If it is hard for a young girl to be good and pure and true, when she is living in a Christian home, and has practically never been out of her mother's care, how much harder must it be for a young girl to be good and true and pure, when she has had her feet cut and lacerated by treading the crooked and

Stony Pathway of Sin

and has had her fair name blackened by the condemnations of a dissolute life? If it is difficult for a young man to hold an honorable position in society when his record is clean and good, how much more difficult must it be for a man to attain an honorable life when he has served out his time in a felon's cell, or has had his hair cropped by the convict's shears, and his clothes striped with the marks of the penitentiary? If it is difficult for a Christian to live right whose nearest neighbors can find nothing but good to say of him and his past, how much more difficult must it be for a man to live a good life who has been a drunkard, a libertine, a thief, a social outcast? Would you, oh Christian merchant, to-day be willing to have reformed ex-convicts as occupants of your office? Would you, oh mother, allow reformed servants in your home, whose past lives have been dissolute? "No," in all probability you would both answer in an un-Christian way, "I do not bear such people any ill-will; but I would prefer not to have them around my person. They might steal, or perhaps they might lead my children astray, and were such among my help I would dismiss them at once."

Sometime ago, I stood in the store of a personal friend. While there, a gentleman who was a member of the Chicago detective force entered to buy some goods. This officer sharply looked at one of the clerks. Then he came over to the merchant's side and said, "Mr. So and So, that clerk is an ex-convict. He served a term in Joliet penitentiary. You had better keep an eye upon him." Although that ex-convict was a good clerk and had been in the employ of my friend for nearly two years, he was immediately discharged. When I spoke up in his favor, and begged that he be retained and given a chance to live a good life, my friend answered, "No, Mr. Talmage, that man is able to steal every year thousands of dollars without my knowing it. I cannot run the risk." So the poor clerk was driven out of that store, and perhaps driven into a future of crime.

Penitents Become Servants

But though it is so difficult for a man to lead a Christian life, who has had an evil past, yet if there are any such here to-day, I bring to you the salutations of the saints in Cæsar's palace. I want to encourage you with the fact that, just as some of the greatest of moral heroes have been physical weaklings, so some of the greatest of Christian heroes have been those who have sinned even worse than you have sinned. Harry Monroe, who for years has run the Pacific Garden Mission of Chicago, and who has been instrumental in saving thousands of souls, was what?—a college graduate? A member of a Christian church and a Christian home? No. He was a converted gambler. Jerry McAuley of New York, who did so much for the slums of New

York, was a drunkard and a prizefighter. John Newton was once vilely dissolute and depraved, though in after life he wrote the noted hymn:

I saw One hanging on a tree
In agony and blood,
Who fixed his languid eyes on me,
As near the Cross I stood.

Sure never till my latest breath
Can I forget that look;
It seemed to charge me with his death,
Though ne'er a word He spoke.

John Newton said that when he first saw Christ hanging there upon the Cross, he himself was wallowing in the lowest depths of sin. John Bunyan the dreamer, was John Bunyan the blasphemer. John Summerfield the saint, about whom we have already spoken, was John Summerfield the depraved. Saul, the chief of sinners, became Paul the martyred saint. Oh, my brother, if the grace of God could come into such sinful lives, and recreate and sustain them, surely the grace of God is sufficient to recreate and sustain us, no matter how black may have been our dissolute past.

Endowed by Experience

And I bring to you who have an evil past, this message from the saints in Cæsar's palace, because the man who has publicly sinned, the man who has been loathsomely vile, is the man who has an especial mission to save souls for Jesus Christ. You know, as no one else knows, how awful is the power of temptation. You know, as no one else knows, how difficult it is for one who has been a social outcast to try to live again among respectable social surroundings. You can speak as Mary Magdalene could speak. You can plead as Saint Delia could plead, who was once the noted Blue Bird, the fiend of the New York slums. Although Saint Delia had such an evil past, yet her life, under the power of the Holy Ghost, became so pure and sweet and influential, that the rich and the poor, the pure and the depraved alike, the old as well as the young, sobbed over her casket. You can speak from the heart, as John B. Gough spoke to the drunkards, because you yourself have seen the phantoms of delirium tremens moving themselves aright in the cup, until at last they would bite like a serpent and sting like an adder. Struggling Christians, you who have had an evil past, you can plead for Christ in the highways and the hedges of sin, as the saints who had an evil past could speak in Cæsar's palace. Those saints to-day are now placing their hands of holy ordination upon your head that you may go forth and save your sinful fellow-men.

I would also encourage to-day those Christians who are compelled by force of circumstances to live and work with evil associates. Perhaps the young man who is standing behind the same counter with you in the store is an infidel. Perhaps some of your classmates at school, or in college, are out-and-out scoffers against the Word of God. Perhaps your own father and brothers are unbelievers, and every day your faith in Jesus Christ is made an object of ridicule. Perhaps, what is the worst of all, you find that you are married to a man who never neglects an opportunity to ridicule your Bible. You have found out also that your husband is having a pernicious and spiritually destroying influence over your children. What are you going to do? Leave these evil associates? Sometimes such a course is possible; sometimes it is not. It evidently was not possible for the ancient saints to have left Cæsar's palace, else they would have done so. It is most natural to suppose that those saints would have instantly fled from the Roman capital, during the time of Nero's persecution, if they could have run away with honor and self-respect. But in all probability most of those saints said to themselves something like this: "No, I cannot, I will not go! It would be cowardly for me to desert my Lord and Master. I will stay here and keep on testifying for Christ, if need be, until my body is burned at the stake, or eaten by the wild beasts in one of the arenas. And stay in Rome these saints did, and die a martyr's death most of them also did. So it may be your Christian duty to keep on living for Christ, and testifying of his love in a place of persecution, and among companions who make Christ an object of daily ridicule, as did the persecuted young Roman officer whose epitaph can still be read in one of the Roman cemeteries, in these words: "He lived long enough to shed his blood for Christ."

Now, I want you, my Christian friends, you who are experiencing these daily persecutions, to fully realize that not one drop of blood which fell from the Christian martyrs of Cæsar's ancient palace was ever shed in vain. From those persecutions the great influence of the church of Jesus Christ was started. From those persecutions were lighted the Gospel torches which are to-day shedding their glorious rays all round the world. From those persecutions came not so much Paul's death and the death of the saints in Cæsar's palace, as the eternal life of millions upon millions of immortal souls. So if you, O persecuted Christian, only keep true to the Gospel faith in the difficult places where you are stationed, you may not only win your father and mother and husband and children for God, but you may win thousands upon thousands of immortal souls for Christ—beings whose names you have never read, and whose glowing faces perhaps you shall never see until you look upon them among the redeemed before the great White Throne.

Saints in High Places

So, I repeat, this glorious text brings the salutations of the saints in Cæsar's palace to the rich and the poor, the high and the low, the old and the young alike. It brings its salutations to the rich and the great men. There were many great men and women in Cæsar's household, who were without doubt members of the household of faith. Nero's household, intellectually and financially, was the noted court of its day. And some of the saints in Cæsar's palace must have been numbered among the princes and princesses of the realm, and among the great commanders of the Roman legion, the cabinet officials, and the members of the privy council. So we find to-day, among the great and the famous of the earth, there have been saints in Cæsar's palace. Witness William McKinley, shot down by an assassin's bullet, calmly turning his face toward his invalid wife, saying, "God's will, not ours, be done." Witness Stonewall Jackson, leaving his army hat outside of his tent, as a sign that he did not wish to be interrupted, because he was then on his knees to God in prayer. Witness Neal Dow and Frederick Robertson, and William E. Gladstone, and Thomas Chalmers, and John Knox, and a whole army of earthly saints of whom the world was not worthy. These are some of the famous modern saints who have already won immortal fame, by laying down their lives for Christ.

Heroes in Humble Life

But I also find that in Nero's ancient palace there were slaves as well as rich nobles. There were menials who had to perform the most humble services, as well as generals who commanded Nero's armies, or prime ministers who decided the international policies, or financial ministers who levied the taxes. There were the cooks and the chambermaids. There were the porters and the gardeners and the messengers, the private guards and the negro servants, as well as the white servants. There were the scullions, as well as the ladies-in-waiting, who stood by the empress' side. And the saints in Cæsar's palace were in all probability found in the kitchen as well as in the parlor; in the servant's livery as well as in the courtier's uniform. All of which prove that God is ready to honor the man of one talent, if he is a saint, just as much as he honors the man of ten talents who makes spiritual use of his genius.

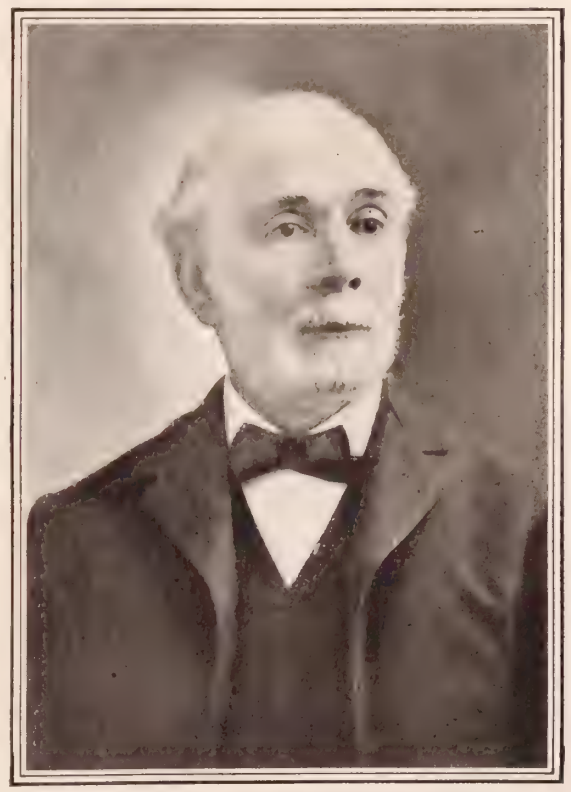
My hearers, no matter what our walk of life may be, will you to-day be a saint of God, and throw yourself upon the pardon and the mercy of Christ? Will you here and now dedicate your life to the Saviour, even if that dedication means the shedding of your life's blood? Will you be willing to suffer for Christ, as well as to have the pleasure and the joys that come from the Christian life? Are you ready to shoulder for Christ the heavy burden. Are you ready, for him, to have the feet ache, the hands ache, the back ache, the head ache, and the heart ache?

I would plead with you to be willing to make these sacrifices for Christ, as did the saints in Cæsar's palaces, because it is on account of their sacrifices that Jesus is going to reward you in another place which he has builded for you, not in Rome, but upon the golden boulevard of heaven. It is only a step from the palace of Persecution into the palace of Reward. It is only a step from Cæsar's throne, when the saint of God is condemned to earthly death by the power of sin, to the throne of God, where the redeemed saint is given everlasting life. It is only a step from the Roman arena, where the ancient saints were torn to pieces by the wild beasts, into the green pastures by the side of the still waters, where the glorified saints shall forever dwell with the Lamb. It is only a step—a short step. Are we ready to live for Christ in a place where we may ultimately take that step, although to take it we shall pass through the fires of earthly persecution? It is such a short step for the saints of God from the palaces of Nero to the palaces which Christ has prepared for his own, that it does seem as though the palaces of Persecution are but the vestibules of the palaces of Reward. May God help each one of us to be true to his faith, while we dwell for a little while on earth, in one of Cæsar's earthly palaces!

A CHRISTIAN WORKER'S GOLDEN JUBILEE

A UNIQUE and delightful entertainment took place recently in Old John Street Church, New York, when the congregation of that historic edifice gathered around Mr. John Bentley to wish him joy and do him honor on the occasion of the fiftieth anniversary of his connection with that venerable institution. Old friends of Mr. Bentley's, who have been associated with him many years in the church, were there; one aged lady, Mrs. Le Comte, a member for seventy years, was present; another, whom he remembered as a grown lady when he was a Sunday School boy, sixty years ago, was represented; nearly every living pastor of the church (Mr. Bentley has been under the administration of twenty-seven different ministers) was there; people from Brooklyn, New Jersey and outlying sections of Manhattan, as well as from the immediate neighborhood, swelled the company paying tribute to one to whom the Psalmist's words, "the beauty of old men is the gray head," most fittingly applies.

Bishop Andrews presided over the meeting. Rev. Dr. Sanford, of Five Points Mission, spoke in behalf of the former pastor, he being of their number: Rev. Mr. Kavanagh, in behalf of the Methodist Hospital (better known to some as the Seney), of which Mr. Bentley is a trustee; Dr. Burt, in behalf of the Church Society and the Deaconess Home; Mr. Frederick Gilbert, in behalf of stewards and class leaders at John street; Mr. Coward, in behalf of the Trustees. A handsome clock was presented to Mr. Bentley as a testimonial of regard and a souvenir of the evening. He was touched with the evidences of affection and esteem received from his pastors and his people; but nothing gave him more pleasure than the announcement, appropriately made on his "Jubilee Night," of a bit of good fortune which had befallen his beloved Church. Mr. Pearsall, of Ridgewood, N. J., a friend of Rev. J. Wesley Johnston, the present pastor, gave the church a handsome new organ. The gift was sadly needed, for the ancient instrument, which has been in use for many years, has surely seen its best days. When the formal meeting was over, there was a happy family reunion, refreshments were served, and everybody had a good time. Youths and maidens and little Sunday School children mingled with the gray-headed saints clustering about the servant of God, whose anniversary was being celebrated.



MR. JOHN BENTLEY
Whose fiftieth year of active church work has just been celebrated

It did not detract from the interest of the occasion that the recipient of such distinguished attention is one of the most unassuming of men, a meek servant of the Master, his crown of honor being his faithfulness to his Lord, and his long and devoted service to his old church. God has prospered him, but he has been too generous to be rich. His church has ever found him a liberal supporter; again and again he has come to her aid in times of financial distress, and but for him, it is said, Old John Street Church, the "Cradle of American Methodism," would have gone out of existence.

The old church, as readers of this paper are aware, is a signpost in our national religious history. It bears to Methodism in New York the relation old Trinity bears to the Protestant Episcopal Church here; and to Methodism at large an important relation, for the first chapel, dedicated in 1769, antedated by eleven years the laying by Wesley of the corner-stone of City Road Chapel, London, so generously cared for to-day by English Methodists. The church is now free from debt, and secure against sale, as it has become the property of the General Conference. It is, however, not endowed, and is supported by voluntary contributions. "It is the only church of any denomination or name east of Broadway and south of Chambers," writes a local historian. The membership is growing. Superintendents and their families living in tops of the tall buildings in the neighborhood make it their spiritual home. Many young people come, and the Sunday School is enlarging. Old members residing in Brooklyn, Jersey, and elsewhere, cling, like Mr. Bentley, to their venerable mother. The same old clock which ticked 135 years ago at the consecration of Francis Asbury, America's first Methodist Bishop, measured off the happy moments of Mr. Bentley's jubilee. It hangs within the altar rail, made by Philip Embury, carpenter and preacher, who was with Barbara Heck, immigrant, founder of the church. The present edifice, dedicated 1741, stands on the site of the first chapel.

THE FEATHERED STEED A CALIFORNIA OSTRICH FLY INQUISITIVENESS

LIFE ON AN AMERICAN OSTRICH FARM

THERE has come to us from the land of the Pharaohs, a strange, elongated, long-legged object—the African ostrich. It is now a resident of the Sunny South, forming a sort of gigantic poultry. California, however, leads as the foremost State in adopting the African ostrich; here dwells the pioneer ostrich farmer, Mr. Edward Cawston, who, fifteen years ago, brought over from Africa a ship-load of these curious bipeds, and domiciled them among the khaki-colored mesas of the Golden State. Mr. Cawston no longer controls this incipient industry. A number of New York capitalists, a few years ago, purchased nearly all the American ostriches, some six hundred, the descendants of those brought over by Mr. Cawston, and established the Phoenix, Arizona, ostrich farm. All the young of all the ostrich farms in the South are regularly sold to the Phoenix Ostrich Farm.

At Jacksonville, Fla., Little Rock, Ark., and Los Angeles, Calif., are found ostrich farms, which are patronized by the throngs of visitors who annually seek the seclusion of these famous watering-places. The one at Los Angeles, is the largest and oldest. It lies in a romantic location at the base of the Sierra Madre Mountains, halfway between Los Angeles and Pasadena. This place is owned and managed by Mr. Cawston, who has succeeded in introducing the use of incubators for ostrich culture.

The ostrich is a multiplier, else he would long since have disappeared from the earth. The Arabs and the fierce beasts of the desert have waged war upon those "fleeting phantoms of the wilderness" from time immemorial. There is even a peculiar African crow which drops a stone upon the eggs of the ostrich, fractures and eats them. Yet so prolific is the ostrich that it multiplies in spite of all such discouragements. In 1863 there were less than a hundred domesticated ostriches at the Cape; to-day there are nearly three hundred thousand, furnishing product to the London market exceeding in value eight millions of dollars per annum. One pair of ostriches at the Pasadena farm hatched nearly forty chicks in one year. Every eight months each ostrich is compelled to submit to the painless operation of the shears, being blindfolded, while it is shorn of its beautiful black, white and gray plumes. The ostrich requires very little care and will eat things that are rejected by all other kinds of stock—squeezed grapes, pressed olive skins, large quantities of "culls," or second-class oranges and beets, "mangel-wurzel," and almost anything one can name in the way of farm produce. One man can attend to a hundred ostriches. There are to-day an American ostrich population of about fifteen hundred birds, with every promise of a much greater development in the future.

E. H. RYDALL.

The Art Portfolio an Inspiration

E. B. Parker, New York City, writes: "The Art Portfolio was received. The inspiration of this conception was truly beautiful. Pictures are, in literature, the same as flowers to the vegetable world, the bloom to a thought. We cannot all be artists, and bask in such beautiful conceptions that make this life a foretaste of the 'eternal beauty of heaven.' Many sad, weary hearts will be elevated by these pictures, in thought and energy, to renewed work and ambition, with sweeter, brighter hope, amid the intricate and ofttimes vexatious duties of this every-day life."

Those Delighted Readers

"Allow me to express my thanks to you for the beautiful Art Portfolio." Mrs. Emma R., Canton, O.

"The pictures are, indeed, a grand surprise. How can you do so much? THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is itself a whole bank of gems and wisdom. The best religious paper in the world. Oh! CHRISTIAN HERALD, live forever!" Mrs. S. L. McA., Newark, N. Y.

A New "Door of Hope"

A BEAUTIFUL new "Door of Hope" has just been established at Tappan, N. Y., making, in eleven years, the fifty-fifth institution adopting this name of promise, and opening its portals to that most hopeless of hopeless beings, the fallen woman—whom the world has ever been ready to stone, but to whom the Master said: "Go and sin no more." "A godly shelter appeals to these poor outcasts of the street as those ignorant of their real condition little imagine," says Mrs. E. M. Whittemore, founder of this chain of Doors of Hope, which stretches from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and across the ocean to Britain, France, Germany, Shanghai and Japan. A pretty little building bearing that magic name now stands in Kangunda, B. E., Africa. It was a rescued girl who offered herself as missionary to that land. "Another saved girl," says Mrs. Whittemore, "three years after leaving the home, was instrumental in opening a mission which I had the pleasure of dedicating not long ago. Many instances could be cited showing God's faithfulness to bless our labors for these erring ones. If the Master's servants saw the life of the lost as we see it, thousands of homes would be opened where we have one now. The servants of Satan raise gilded halls of vice on every side. New York City alone has over ten thousand such public pitfalls; to say nothing of hidden snares Christ's followers need to be up and doing."

MRS. E. M. WHITTEMORE

THE BROAD AND SHADY PATHWAY TO THE NEW HOME

THE PRINCIPAL BUILDING OF THE TAPPAN INSTITUTION

In the new Door of Hope at Tappan many industries will be undertaken, such as the raising of flowers, vegetables and poultry, making honey, etc., in addition to indoor pursuits, which include dressmaking, fancy work, and various feminine occupations. Each girl is to receive one-tenth of all profits from sales, thus enabling her to lay up a little sum with which to make a fresh start in life when the institution sends her forth to seek honest labor. Girls have been under disadvantage in this respect heretofore. "Not a few of our redeemed girls," says Mrs. Whittemore, "have started out with no provision. It has been beautiful, though, to watch them trusting the Lord for all things and to note how God has rewarded their faith. The workers will receive their share of the Home's income from the produce; and the remainder will go towards supporting our Door of Hope Mission, 805 Third avenue, where nightly meetings are held in addition to the day's work." The new Home, with its forty-three surrounding acres, was paid for by the sale of the property on Sixty-first street, known as the "Mother Home," which had to be given up because it was inadequate to the needs of the enlarged work.

In Doors of Hope, spiritual features of the work outrank every other. The study of God's Word is insisted upon; every girl is required to retire alone to the prayer room every day for half an hour's meditation and prayer: some are at first unwilling, but it is beautiful to watch how the gracious habit of communion with God grows upon them, and how their characters develop under it. Workers retire and pray for each other, and to this close walk with God Mrs. Whittemore, founder of the Door of Hope Union, attributes the prospering of this work, which from the beginning has been one of faith—means for support coming as needed—in response to believing prayer.

New York's New Protestant Italian Church

Among Picturesque Worshipers

Only Edifice of its Kind in the City

REV. DR. GEORGE F. NELSON

A TYPICAL GROUP IN THE ITALIAN QUARTER

SAN SALVATORE, THE NEW CHURCH

A PRETTY church of gray stone, which has recently arisen on Broome street, near Center, attracts the eye of the public traveling past on trolley cars. By contrast with dingy surroundings, the little church looks doubly clean, cheerful and new. Above its portals, the name "San Salvatore" is graven in large lettering. The visitor on week-days is greeted by a swarthy, dark-eyed janitor, who tries in liquid Italian and struggling English to tell the history of his church, while he proudly points out its beauties and leads the way through the sacred building to the Parish House, at the rear, opening on Elizabeth street. The Guild Hall accommodates on the Sabbath a flourishing Sunday School; on week-days, sewing and cooking schools, and a Girls' Friendly Society; overhead is a gymnasium. The janitor will not let you miss the choir-room. His son, Carlo La Rino, is Choir-Master; and the choir, composed of Italian men and boys, is noted for the sweetness of its singing. A number of San Salvatore's little choir-boys have been guests at Mont-Lawn, and their mellow voices have been heard in the chapel there.

* * *

The Sunday visitor to this house of worshp finds himself in a congregation wholly Italian; services and singing are in that tongue. Very poor, very earnest, very devout are the worshipers; and very loyal to their American pastor, Rev. Dr. Nelson. Few know enough English to tell the story of their beautiful church, and when questions are asked, they murmur his name.

San Salvatore is the only Italian Protestant Episcopal Church in New York. "The only other Italian church of our communion in this country, so far as I know," says Dr. Nelson, "is in Philadelphia, where Rev. Mr. Zarra has been in charge for the last fifteen years." In this city, several distinctively Italian congregations hold special services in their own tongue in churches and missions of Methodist, Baptist, and other denominations. The larger part of our Italian population belongs to the Roman Church; and, therefore, it behooves Protestants to show particular interest in struggling communities of our own faith.

* * *

There are between 250,000 and 300,000 Italians now in the City of New York, and immigrants of this nationality—hailing principally from southern Italy and Sicily, whose conditions of life are hard—are arriving at the rate of 100,000 annually. Most of them are extremely poor. "They are," says Dr. Nelson, "as a rule, thrifty; they live cheaply, and as the children grow up in our public schools, the parental condition improves." A noticeable feature about San Salvatore's services, is the proportion of men in attendance, this sex composing two-thirds of the average congregation. Dr. Nelson takes great pride in his Men's Club, numbering 105 members, who are usually at worship on Sunday. This club takes care of its sick, and buries its dead; out of hard earnings, the members (laborers who get small wages), keep the modest treasury up to necessary requirements.

San Salvatore began years ago, as a small congregation worshiping in St. Andrew's Church, Rev. Mr. Strauder being in charge; from St. Andrews it was transferred to Grace P. E. Chapel on Fourteenth street, where Dr. Nelson was minister. When, fifteen years ago, St. Philip's Church, on Mulberry near Bleeker, was vacated by a negro congregation, which moved up town, Miss Catherine Lorillard Wolf, purchased the property and presented it to the Italian mission; and the Italians went into their own church and called it San Salvatore. Six years ago, the city required the church site for the extension of Elm street, and a temporary place of worship was fitted up in a store on Bleeker street for this traveling congregation. In 1900, Rev. Alberto Paci, who had succeeded Mr. Strauder, died, and since then, Dr. Nelson, Bishop Potter's secretary, has been rector. The doctor speaks Italian, and is intensely interested in his charge. He seeks to secure employment for them, and helps them in various ways. The Italian in New York, be he ever so industrious, is, of course, at a disadvantage, because of his ignorance of our language. He needs friends.

* * *

With the money received for the Mulberry street lot, the present property, 359-361 Broome, with the Elizabeth street extension, was purchased; the buildings were erected with other funds at the disposal of the Italian committee, the total outlay being $115,000. Organ, altar, pulpit and lectern are gifts from ladies of Grace Church; one lady had the gymnasium built at her expense; Rev. Dr. Huntington, rector of Grace, and his vestry, presented the choir-stalls. Opening services were held on June 1, a day of special significance to loyal Italians, as the anniversary of the unification of Italy. The pretty church stands in a populous Italian neighborhood, and a future of large opportunity and many good works is before it.

IN CHILDHOOD'S "GARDEN OF EDEN"

JOYOUS PLAYTIMES AT MONT-LAWN

THAT'S a big game in which over two hundred children join at one time! After the Fourth of July, on which day our little folks appear altogether in patriotic plays and exercises, it is customary for the company, broken up in sections, to seek fun in separate ways under their several teachers and caretakers. Down to the Hudson goes one detachment, armed with various small garments that serve as impromptu bathing-suits. As they march away, the big stage rolls out of the yard, loaded with a crowd bound for a drive around Rockland Lake, and the two factions vie with each other in demonstrations of joy and glorification. Under the trees near the cottages groups cluster around teachers, who are reading or telling stories. Over the hill or down to the meadow, teachers stroll, followed by little folks on eager hunt for wild-flowers or seeking happy times in the woods. From the tent over the bathing-pool come sounds of great splashing and shrieks of delight. One morning the coveted pleasure of disporting themselves there belongs to boys, another morning to girls. In the meadow, boys are racing and chasing each other about. On the green, a great ring-a-rosy of little lads and lassies unrolls like a wreath, and the chorus peals forth, "All around the mulberry bush, so early in the morning."

Every scup holds an occupant, and up into the green trees, pink, blue and red gowns are flying like birds of gay plumage. In some sequestered path, a little one is making sand-piles and having a quiet time all by himself, bigger boys being so engaged elsewhere that they have no leisure for bestowing critical attention upon him. The statement that the whole company is rarely together in "one big game," save on the Fourth, must, in truth, be qualified, the writer feels, on reconsideration, and in justice to the loyal little children, who, when their beloved friend, Dr. Klopsch, visits them, always come trooping from hill and dale, with shouts of joyous greeting; thereafter circling close about him in all their merry sports.

Our picture shows a favorite play, the "Bean Game." Beans are scattered over the lawn, and the children have a fine time seeing who can find the most beans first.

A MERRY BEAN GAME ON THE LAWN

To make the children happy is the end and aim of Mont-Lawn. Here, are toilers from the city, whose small backs bear hard burdens; starvelings of the street, whose only playground has been the pavements; sad-faced, solemn, care-ridden children—is it not a sweet and sacred duty and privilege to lead them in merry play where the green grass is under their feet, the blue sky overhead, the leafy trees around them, the songs of birds in their ears; where flowers grow for their plucking, and where everything reminds them that in this fair earth God has made, they have some free part.

Every friend of children of the poor, no matter how distant, who sends a gift and utters a prayer for Mont-Lawn, shares with workers here in the blessed service of caring for our host of needy little ones. Harvest of childish smiles and laughter is for their reaping; restored health to many feeble waifs is fruit of their loving-kindness. And, who knows, when in heaven the roll is called, but that a multitude may answer: "We were shown the way here at the Children's Home." Nearly 14,000 little ones have been our guests. Many of these learned first at Mont-Lawn of Christ's love; learned there their first prayer, their first song of praise.

Will you help us lead little feet into paths of peace, and joy, and safety? Only $3 sends a child for ten days to Mont-Lawn; $6 sends two; $9 three; $12 four; $36 twelve, and so on; $21 supports a cot for the season, giving seven waifs an outing. A cot may bear the donor's name, or that of any beloved one in whose memory given. Money should be sent to this paper, garments to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home, Nyack, N. Y.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor

G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Home Defences

SADDENING beyond expression are the reports which appear with increasing frequency in the daily press, of fatalities resulting from vice among young people. At the present time, an investigation is being made as to the death of a young man and a young woman, who, as the authorities suspect, were murdered by a companion after a night of dissipation. Only recently, a young man was found murdered, and there was reason to suspect a girl of his acquaintance of firing the shot which killed him. This week, too, revelations have been made of a systematized plot, which has been horribly successful, for inveigling young girls into evil places in a suburb of New York. Crimes of this kind are evidently increasing in number, and it is grievous to think how precious are the victims. Fathers and mothers proud of their daughters, delighted in watching their development from girlhood into womanhood, gratified by witnessing their growing beauty, are suddenly stricken down with heart-break, by the revelation of the ruin of their treasured darlings. It is distressing to think of the suffering of parents thus despoiled, appalling to think of the fate of the victims.

Can nothing be done to check this horrible tide of immorality which is rushing over the land, stripping the homes of their brightest jewels? If some wild beast were prowling around our towns devouring the loveliest and tenderest among us, how we would organize to slay it! If some band of brigands were invading our cities, and carrying away our sisters and daughters, how every man and boy would enroll as a guard! Yet these sacrifices are going on, and no measures are being taken to prevent them!

The misfortune is that there is a traitor in the garrison. The victims themselves, too often, go heedlessly to the slaughter. It is there that our measures of defence must be taken. The work must be done by the mothers and fathers of the girls. We have gloried in the liberty allowed to our children, but we are paying an awful penalty for the risks we have boasted of running. The time has come for a reconsideration of our system of family discipline. There should be not only a limit to the liberty accorded, but there should be an earnest and well-directed effort to strengthen the barriers in the souls of the children, against the assaults of temptation. The love of virtue should be inculcated, the hatred of contaminating speech and degrading association should be implanted, and greater care should be exercised to prevent the entrance of unprincipled men into the circle of family friendship. There ought also to be a strict supervision of the literature that comes into the home, and a rigid exclusion of every book and journal which portrays vice in an attractive form.

Parents, what is your daughter worth? Is she not worth all the trouble and effort you can take to save her from evil?

A Unique Charity

IN these days of splendid benevolences, of the founding of great libraries, finely-equipped hospitals, and richly endowed institutions for secular and religious education, it is rare to find a rich person bequeathing the bulk of his property for purely eleemosynary purposes. A notable illustration of this simple form of charity has lately been announced in New York, where John M. Burke, a retired merchant, has handed over to trustees control of the princely sum of four millions of dollars, to be applied during his lifetime for the establishment of a Convalescents' Home, and also for a Trust Fund for the relief of the worthy indigent, who are temporarily unable to help themselves. Mr. Burke, is an octogenarian; but he is still mentally and physically active, and hopes, like Peter Cooper and Andrew Carnegie, to live to see his great charity firmly established in his own lifetime.

In a city like New York, with its vast cosmopolitan population, and its army of deserving poor, a charity of the character that is projected, if wisely conducted, cannot fail to be productive of incalculable good. So far as we know, there is none like it now in existence. It is the founder's intention that his generous gift shall be so administered as "not to increase, but to prevent the growth of poverty." Relief will be extended to self-respecting persons and worthy, industrious families, who have been able as a rule, to maintain themselves. Moreover, the relief is to be temporary, as it is not designed "to establish an asylum nor to provide for a body of pensioners." Charity which pauperizes, by taking away the incentive to honest effort at self-support, is a dangerous experiment in any community. "He that will not work," will not enjoy the benefits of Mr. Burke's generosity. The relief afforded will not be extended to the vicious, the dissipated, the professional mendicant or the chronic loafer. "Red tape," that bane of our present charity systems, will be eliminated as far as possible, and the shortest methods will be adopted in order to ascertain the worthiness of the applicant, and to extend the relief expeditiously.

Among the multitude of great benevolences that have marked recent years, there is none that would seem to approach more nearly to the ideal charity than this princely gift, by a man hitherto unknown. In devoting his fortune to the systematic and discriminating relief of the intelligent and deserving poor, the donor has chosen as the objects of his benefaction, the very class whose members would be the last to make their needs known, and who shrink, from motives of self-respect, from appealing through the ordinary channels for public aid. Having grown up through poverty and struggle to honorable affluence, Mr. Burke has personal knowledge, both by observation and experience, of the needs and the tribulations of honest poverty. When THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, several years ago, during a winter of great suffering and destitution in New York, was conducting a widespread work of charity, in which nearly a score of city pastors co-operated, it was found that the most deserving cases were those of the "secret sufferers," who, rather than publish their wants to the world, or be known as recipients of charity, preferred to face almost certain death by starvation. These did not belong to the lazy or worthless class, but were idle and helpless through no fault of their own. Their fortitude was heroic, and it was a matter for sincere congratulation that so many of this class were discovered and succored ere it was too late.

If Mr. Burke's royal gift, in the hands of wise trustees, reaches down into the social depths a helping hand to the really deserving, and becomes a means of rehabilitation, and an anchor of hope to the temporarily unfortunate—of whom there are many thousands always to be found in New York—it will be doing a greatly needed and a Christ-like work. Would there were many others who might make it the study of their lives, as he has evidently done, to employ their wealth, not in vain or lavish show, or for personal glorification, but where it will do the greatest good, by bringing health and happiness into the homes and hearts of "God's poor," wherever they are to be found.

Do Something

IF I wish to be an artist, what course should I take? Clearly, it is not enough to think about art, to study it even. I must do something. When Michael Angelo was called upon to paint his famous frescoes, he knew nothing of that particular realm of art; but he went out instantly into the Vatican garden, and began to turn up the mould to find the right earths to grind into colors. His very first instinct was not to theorize, but to act.

So evermore the voice of the world cries to us, Do something! Do the least act of kindness, and by so much you are nearer to realizing that God is love. Speak but one simple word of fearless truth, and by so much you are nearer to the conception that God is Light, the very light of infinite and unchanging Truth. To do right is to know right, and in increasing measure. To will the will of God in caring for the poor and needy and in all faithful living, this is to know God.

Try to be God-like. Submit yourself to do his will. Make your conduct as noble as you can; it will be the daily brightening mirror which will catch the rays of the unseen God. Live up to the highest and the best you know, whether it be little or much, and your obedience to right will be the organ by which spiritual vision will become clear to you.

To Choose the S. S. Lessons

The Denver International Convention Elects New Officers

THE proceedings of the tenth International Sunday School Convention, at Denver, Colo., indicate how thoroughly in earnest are the men and women engaged in the Sunday School work, and how sincerely they are striving to increase its efficiency.

The new chairman of the Association is Rev. B. B. Tyler, minister of the South Broadway Christian Church of Denver. The chairman of the Executive Committee is W. N. Hartshorn, of Boston, Mass. Among the members of the new Executive Committee from the Eastern States and Provinces are:

British Columbia, N. Shakespeare; Connecticut, H. H. Spooner; Delaware, W. O. Hoffecke; District of Columbia, W. W. Millan; Florida, H. C. Groves; Georgia, W. S. Witman; Indiana, W. C. Hall; Manitoba, F. W. Olligan; Maine, L. R. Cook; Maryland, J. P. Campbell; Massachusetts, W. N. Hartshorn; Michigan, E. K. Warren; Newfoundland, Dr. N. D. Fraser; New Brunswick, E. R. Machum; Nova Scotia, F. D. Woodbury; New Hampshire, P. Bingham; New Jersey, the Rev. F. Smith; New York, W. A. Duncan; North Carolina, N. Broughton; Ohio, E. L. Young; Ontario, J. J. MacLaren; Pennsylvania, H. J. Heinz; Prince Edward Island, D. B. McLeod; Quebec, S. P. Leet; Rhode Island, T. Waterman; South Carolina, W. E. Pelham; Vermont, D. M. Camp; Virginia, J. R. Jopling; colored representative at large, the Rev. E. R. Carter.

The following will be the Lesson Committee for the next three years: F. I. Patrick, Manitoba; Ira M. Price, Chicago; A. C. Dixon, Boston; the Rev. C. R. Hemphill, Louisville; the Rev. John Potts, Toronto; the Rev. A. E. Dunning, Boston; the Rev. B. B. Tyler, Denver; Professor J. R. Sampey, Louisville; Bishop H. W. Warren, Denver; the Rev. J. S. Stahr, Lancaster, Pa.; the Rev. A. F. Schauffler, New York; the Rev. E. B. Kephart, Baltimore; John R. Pepper, Memphis; the Rev. Moses R. Hodes, St. Louis; C. I. Rexford, Montreal.

Dr. Potts, who will probably be chairman of that Committee, made the definite announcement that the Temperance lessons, which break the continuity of the series and are consequently opposed by a large number of teachers, would be continued for the present. A system of grading in the schools was advocated and approved by the Association. It was recommended that three grades be established and that the pupil be six years in one grade before being promoted.

The next International Convention will be held in Toronto, and it was stated that in 1904 a World's Convention would be held in Jerusalem.

Realized More than was Sent

From Rev. W. H. Stephens, Secretary and Treasurer of our Famine Orphan Support Committee in India, we have received this letter:

BOMBAY, May 31st, 1902.

Received of Dr. Louis Klopsch, draft No. 8104, on the Astor Place Bank, for twenty-five thousand dollars ($25,000), which is the sixth payment of like amount, and pays up to the end of the second year for the support of the 5,000 famine orphans, for which THE CHRISTIAN HERALD stands pledged. Rupees 76,562.8 were realized from the above. W. H. STEPHENS.

It will be seen from the foregoing, that the Orphan Support work realized $520 more than the amount transmitted from New York, that being the profit on exchange.

Bowery Mission Circles

Every week adds to the number of Lighthouse League Circles, which are now being organized throughout the country, in connection with the spiritual and rescue work of the Bowery Mission, New York. These Circles are for practical Christian work, and are open to all who desire to serve the Master in a simple and unostentatious way. If you have not yet done so, write for full particulars and enrolment cards to O. B. Booth, General Secretary, 92 Bible House, New York.

A Church Prayer Answered

Mrs. L. M. Duryee, Boonsboro, Ia., writes:

To the Editor of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD:—I wish to give thanks to God, through you, for answered prayer. After moving here last fall, and seeing the great need of our little Gospel Tabernacle Church here, I asked the Lord to show me some way to help, and the answer seemed to come, "Write to the Editor of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD." I sent the appeal, which you so kindly gave to the readers of our dear paper, and the Communion outfit, so much needed, has just arrived, donated by a far-away Eastern church.

Two Pleased Oregon Readers

W. P. and P. W., Hood River, Wasco Co., Oregon, writes:

Your arrival was in time, together with the book, *Heaven, Home and Happiness*, also your Art Gallery,—all in good order—we were delighted with all. In these days of failure by the average publication to perform or comply with its promises, it is refreshing to know that THE CHRISTIAN HERALD does better and gives more than it promises, and as such occupies a mighty lonesome position in journalism. You can depend upon wife and I as members during our earthly pilgrimage.

THE BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

The New Brooklyn Bridge

NONE but they who have been in the crush at the New York end of the Brooklyn Bridge in the rush hour, can appreciate the joy that filled many a heart when the news was published, a few days ago, that the last wire had been stretched across the new bridge. The present bridge over the East River will necessarily remain the main avenue of traffic between the two cities, but when the new bridge is finished, thousands who now cross the present bridge every day, will use the new one, and the fearful crush will be relieved. The new bridge is about a mile north of the present one. Its New York terminus is at the foot of Delancey street and the Brooklyn terminus at South Sixth street. The main span is 1,600 feet and the approaches on each side bring the entire length up to 7,200 feet. The width is 118 feet, furnishing accommodation for two elevated railroad tracks, four surface car-tracks, two roadways for wagons, two cycle paths, besides the footways for pedestrians. The amount placed to the credit of the Commissioners who control the construction is $10,215,239, of which over seven millions has already been spent. The work was begun in the summer of 1896 and it is expected that the bridge will be finished early in 1904. The pictures on this page give a vivid idea of the present condition of the enterprise. As all the wires have now been strung, the next duty is to put bands around them, forming them into four huge cables, from which the trusses to support the flooring will be suspended. When completed, it will be one of the best, if not the very best bridge, in the world, as all the newest improvements in the art of bridge-building have been applied, and the contractors have had the benefit of the experience gained in building the bridge now in use. In spite of all sinister predictions, the present bridge has answered its purpose well, and has supported a greater strain than was expected to be put upon it when it was built. Among the thousands who will use the new bridge when it is finished, how few there will be who will give a thought to the need which will come to every one at death, of a way of access, not from city to city, but from earth to heaven! That no man could have ever constructed, but in the goodness of God it has been provided, and all who will may avail themselves of it.

Having therefore boldness to enter into the holy place by the way which he dedicated for us, a new and living way through the veil, that is to say his flesh (Heb. 10: 20).

Perils Under Water

One of the last appropriations of the River and Harbor Committee of Congress was of $25,000, to remove an obstruction to navigation from the bed of the North River of New York. The obstruction is a projecting rock, which rises twenty-five feet out of the bed of the river. It was discovered recently by the steamer *Kensington*, which, passing over the jutting rock at low tide, was injured by it and had to put in for repairs. Happily she was only grazed by the rock. If she had struck it directly it would have stove a hole in her that would have sent her to the bottom. The singular fact about it is that the rock was not discovered until this late date. All the charts indicate deep water at that point. Recognizing the importance of the harbor of New York, the Government's hydrographers have been particularly careful, yet this rock was not found until the vessel struck it. It appears that similar instances have occurred elsewhere. A vessel was badly injured at the entrance to the Red Sea a short time ago by a rock not marked on the charts, and another rock was discovered by a wreck on the southwest coast of England, though that coast had been surveyed only a few weeks previously. We may be sure the omission in the charts would be speedily corrected. The rocks so discovered would never be overlooked again, and all mariners would be careful to avoid them. Unhappily, it is not so with moral dangers. We see every day men going into temptations which, as they well know, have proved disastrous to others.

Now these things were our examples, to the intent we should not lust after evil things, as they also lusted (I. Cor. 10: 6).

To Reform Pigs

An interesting experiment is being made by the Department of Agriculture. An eminent authority, in connection with the Department, has a theory that naturally the pig is as clean an animal as the hound, and that its uncleanly habits are due to association and inherited characteristics. To test the truth of this theory, a number of sucklings of the Poland China breed are to be subjected to a practical test. They will be put in a clean, well-drained sty, carpeted with moist sand, and isolated from contaminating associations. They are to be fed on clean food, and an effort will be made to inculcate cleanly habits. The experiment is to continue for a year, at the end of which time they will be put in an enclosure, half of which will be clean, like their former quarters, and the other half foul and noisome, such as pigs are supposed to like. There will be a trough in each, containing respectively food in harmony with the environment—garbage in the dirty enclosure, and clean food in the clean. The animals will be watched to see which half they will voluntarily occupy. It will be interesting to watch which they will choose. We know that in human nature there would be little doubt. Unless the heart is regenerated a year's compulsory residence in good surroundings would not eradicate the desire for evil. We are assured that even if the bad man were admitted into heaven he would not find the society congenial.

Let favor be shown to the wicked, yet will he not learn righteousness; in the land of uprightness will he deal wrongfully (Isa. 26: 10).

Unconscious Memory

A leading medical journal reports a singular instance of a revival of childhood memories. A lady, seventy years of age, was under treatment for broncho-pneumonia. It was a critical case, owing to the advanced age of the patient, and it became almost desperate when delirium set in, and continued for three days. The patient eventually recovered, but the feature of her illness, which is of interest to medical science, was the peculiarity of her talk during her delirium. It was in a foreign language, that neither the doctors nor the nurses could understand. A lady who came to inquire after her, however, recognized it immediately as Hindustani. She was quite as much puzzled as the doctors at hearing her friend speaking so volubly, for she was aware that before her illness she could not speak the language. She knew about a dozen Hindustani words, but could not frame them into a sentence; yet in her illness she recited long poems in Hindustani, and put questions and apparently answered imaginary questions in that language. When the patient recovered she was as incapable as before her illness of speaking the language. It appears that she was born in India, and until she was five years old was in charge of a nurse who could not speak English. She was sent at the age of five to England to be educated, and she married there and did not return to India. She completely forgot the language of her childhood, and had casually mentioned that she had done so to the lady who called upon her during her illness. The incident strikingly confirms the theory recently propounded by psychologists, that there is a sub-conscious mind which retains all impressions, and reproduces them when the active mind loses control. What an ominous fact this is for those who do not seek the cleansing which comes through Christ. They may find forgotten sins eventually coming to mind to condemn them in the judgment.

For there is nothing covered, that shall not be revealed; neither hid, that shall not be known (Luke 12: 2).

BRIEF NOTES

Evangelist Davidson has closed a most successful series of services at Brattleboro, Vt. Rev. H. R. Miles, pastor of the church, speaks in glowing terms of the results of the work.

Looking east from the Brooklyn Pier

Looking across to New York

TWO VIEWS OF THE NEW BRIDGE ACROSS THE EAST RIVER, FROM NEW YORK TO BROOKLYN

The Uganda Mission, Central Africa, has now 34,239 Christians, an advance of 6,000 in the last year.

Mr. B. F. Jacobs, the eminent Sunday School worker, is dead. He leaves a vacant place that it will not be easy to fill.

Gratifying reports have been received of the rains in India. Gujerat has had copious showers, and other districts which suffered in the recent famines are hopeful of good harvests this year.

The Prison Fund, started by Mr. D. L. Moody, has been instrumental in distributing, free, among the prisoners of the United States and Canada 370,611 copies of Bibles, Testaments and religious books.

Dr. Gunsaulus made an impressive address to the graduates of the Armour Institute at the recent commencement. His last words, as he leaned over the pulpit, were, "God be with you," and then he added, "Be with God."

At Mt. Holyoke Commencement, President Woolley conferred degrees upon 107 candidates. The $40,000 gift of Miss Helen Gould as an endowment of the chair of Biblical Literature, in memory of her mother, was announced, and she herself was an honored guest.

Northfield Seminary this year has graduated the last class that knew D. L. Moody personally. Miss Helen Gould was present at the exercises. The Commencement sermon was by Dr. C. I. Scofield, and the Rev. G. Campbell Morgan delivered the address.

At a Salvation Army meeting in the chief prison of Jamaica, W. I., there were 463 male and female prisoners present. After Commissioner Cadman's address, more than two hundred asked him to visit them in their cells and pledged themselves to an amended life.

Dr. Roger S. Tracy, the eminent physiologist, says that a child starting life with a good constitution ought to live to be a hundred years of age, if he will be a light eater and drinker, abstain from all intoxicants, avoid anger and violent emotion, and lead a quiet, useful life.

The largest Eastern conference of college women ever held under the auspices of the American committee of Young Women's Christian Associations, met recently at Silver Bay, Lake George, N. Y. There were 550 delegates, representing all the leading women's colleges of the Northeast and Canada, in attendance.

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

VACATION HINTS

A YOUNG woman discovered the other day that she could not be spared from her desk for a prolonged vacation this summer, because there was no one to take her place. If the work fell into arrears it would occasion much inconvenience, and also give her a good deal of hard work in catching up with it. She considered awhile, and then she decided to take her vacation by days' outings now and then, or by absences from Friday until Monday.

One who resides in a large city like New York or Chicago, has choice of a great many pleasant and inexpensive excursions, if she decides upon brief intervals of leisure, instead of a longer space. Our country is everywhere intersected by electric cars. They carry people over beautiful routes, by seashore and mountain, for a few cents. Taking a picnic luncheon of dainty sandwiches, cake and fruit, with a bottle of lemonade or of cold tea, one may fare delicately when off for the day. Ice may be procured if one is near an inn; or if one does not wish to take a home luncheon, and can afford to go to a hotel, one may have an excellent hot meal, well-served, at many a country hostelry, at a small cost.

Two Yale students, a year or more ago, decided on taking a wheeling tour through England and Scotland. They carried their bicycles on a slow-going steamer from New York, and limited their luggage to the lowest amount consistent with cleanliness and comfort. The total cost of their eight weeks abroad, inclusive of the voyage over and back, was $140 each. And they had a most beautiful time.

Young women, if they group their party well, and combine their purses, may take a European trip, or a jaunt across the continent, at a very modest figure. Every such party of girls should be chaperoned by an older woman of good sense and experience.

Never weight yourself with too many clothes when you go on a holiday which requires much change of place. Trunks are a mistake, if bags will answer. Great is the convenience of a straw telescope and a shawl-strap.

As a rule, one should not choose a public holiday for an outing or excursion, if one can help it. The crowds are too large for comfort on such days. Do not, if you are a mother, attempt to take four small children at a time for a day at the seashore; they and you will come home fagged out, cross, and half ill. If you can take one child by herself, and leave the others in good hands till their turn comes, then go and be happy.

Business Women and Luncheon

An army of young women go to business every day. The question of their luncheon is very important, as on it depends their health and strength. Many employers provide a pleasant place in which their women clerks may lunch, and in some cases lunch counters, and even restaurants, are kept up in order that at a moderate price women may secure a good and wholesome meal. Where food is not provided, there is often an opportunity to make tea, coffee and cocoa, so that the luncheon brought from home may be supplemented by the hot drink. In large cities, where dairies and restaurants are numerous, a very good meal may be bought for a sum varying from ten to twenty-five cents, the latter including a dinner of several courses. A young girl who works at a typewriter may, in some places, obtain a good meal for eight cents; the luncheon should be somewhat substantial. Pie and cake are not so serviceable as soup, cold meat, eggs, bread and butter, and a choice from the several cereals, which afford real nutriment to the hungry.

The temptation of the business woman is to do without her luncheon. Noon comes, she is tired and faint, but appetite is lacking. A brisk walk before eating and a five minutes' rest will often enable her to feel hungry. She is hungry, and if she does not eat, she will probably break down before many months. Irregular eating is the subtle cause of dyspepsia. Among the many admirable things wrought by the Young Women's Christian Association, none commends itself to the thoughtfal more highly than the provident manner in which it opens both rest-rooms and lunch-rooms for hard-working business girls.

Another Menace to Morals

"Put that book in the fire. Tear out the leaves, stuff them into the grate, set a match to them, destroy the whole thing as soon as possible."

The maid looked bewildered, and no wonder, for the book was very handsomely bound, and looked like an ornament for the centre table.

"Would it not do to banish it to the top shelf?" suggested a visitor.

"I would as lief," said the lady of the house, "lay away a scarlet fever germ, or an infant cobra, as to put that wretched book anywhere in my home, or in the world, where an innocent, pure-minded boy or girl, or a clean, wholesome, good-mannered grown man or woman might get hold of it. The book drifted in here; it was sent by mail as a gift to me, why I cannot imagine. It is vulgar, profane, indelicate, poisonous. I will not suffer it to exist as a menace to the morals of my children."

The attitude of this lady is the one that ought to be taken by every housemother. Bad books do insert themselves in pure homes. You do not always know it. If you are busy, hard-working and hard-pressed for time, you may overlook the fact that your young son is absorbed in a book which he has borrowed. You may, too late, note signs of moral degeneracy, for which you cannot account. Had you read the evil book, you would be at no loss.

There is a protection of innocence, and there is a protection of knowledge. One or the other you should give to every growing boy and girl under your care. Either, please God, may be invincible. The bad book is a baleful and poison-tipped arrow flung straight at the heart of your child, Keep it out of the home. If it gets in, burn it, and scatter its ashes on the winds.

UNCLE JIM AND AUNT LOTTIE DAVIS

He is 114 and she is 103 years old. Both are still living in their Southern log cabin. They are said to be the oldest negro couple in the South. It is characteristic of negroes to look younger than they are. These centenarians compare favorably with white folks of seventy-nine or eighty.

The Woman Doctor

WITHIN the memory of many persons now living, and by no means old, the woman doctor was regarded with suspicion, if not with disfavor. Medical colleges were slow to share with women the opportunities freely accorded to men. At present there are a number of excellent medical schools for women, and their presence is not infrequent nor unwelcome at clinics formerly held for men only. Furthermore, women have proved themselves very able physicians, and they practice successfully side by side with men. Every large woman's college has, of course, its resident lady doctor, and parents feel at ease when they send their daughters from home, knowing that the doctor will prevent their overworking and will care for their health. Insane asylums have women in attendance as physicians for women patients. Children's hospitals require them, and they have an especially beneficent practice among the poor. On the foreign mission field the woman doctor is indispensable. She is welcome in those secluded women's quarters, from which men are barred by the customs of the ages, and her presence is potent to relieve suffering and save life, so that princes and peasants alike bless her. She is a most successful missionary, following so closely in the footprints of the Master, who went about doing good and healing the sick. On foreign soil, women perform frequently the most delicate and difficult surgical operations, proving that they have the nerve, the courage, and the skill, the deft hand and the quick eye and cool judgment essential to the surgeon. People who in these days—there are some—do not believe in women doctors, are really very much behind the times, and are not in step with the procession.

Prayer in Child-Training

A mother tells us, and asks us to pass on her belief, that prayer is invaluable in child-training. Surely this is so. Before the child is born it should be prayed for. Every year of its life should be encompassed with prayer. Often the mother should take her child aside, and kneeling down, ask God's blessing in the child's presence, and when a child is weak, wayward, or wandering, the mother's recourse should be to her Heavenly Friend. He giveth wisdom liberally to all who ask it, and the parent who humbly seeks guidance from above will not fail to receive it in the hour of need. You mothers who have dear little children around you, begin now while their hearts are soft and receptive, the sweet task of leading them to Jesus. Pray with and for them daily.

LOST DAYS

Lost days are days when none are comforted
By us, who have no time to spare for love.
Lost days are those when we give stones for bread,
Nor lift our eyes in prayer to One above.
God pity us; our lost days' weight is dead,
A millstone pulling down the fainting head. LUCIA.

May a Woman do the Courting?

A reader asks the question, supposing, for instance, the case of a diffident man who admires a woman, but lacks courage to court her. From time immemorial, woman's prerogative has been to be sought, her privilege to be wooed, and it would be a strange reversal of situations were she to become the wooer. Yet, in fact, every woman, consciously or unconsciously, encourages a bashful suitor, and no true woman inflicts the pain of refusal upon any man, because she has it in her power to show him by unmistakable signs whether or not he interests her. The sort of woman who deliberately sets herself to engage the affections of a man, is of an order, let us hope, very seldom encountered.

GOD, OUR SUPREME GOOD

WORSHIPING THE GOLDEN CALF

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR JULY 27
EXODUS 32: 1-6, 30-35

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT -- EXODUS 20: 3: "THOU SHALT HAVE NO OTHER GODS BEFORE ME"

The Lesson Story

MOSES stood for God among the Israelites. So long as they could see Moses, God seemed near and real to them. But their faith in God was not strong enough to thrive with Moses out of their sight for forty days. They demanded something which they could see to represent God. Aaron was not brave enough to tell them that they could have no sign or symbol, nor was he wise enough—priest, though he was—to teach the people to fasten their love on God whom they could not see. Aaron was so weak and foolish, that he said: "Yes, I will give you what you want." And the people wanted what they had seen in Egypt—a golden calf—and they were quite ready to give Aaron their golden earrings, out of which to make the calf, men as well as women. In making the calf, Aaron did not think he was giving them an idol to worship in place of God, for the calf was dedicated by a proclamation of "a feast unto the Lord," and burnt-offerings and peace-offerings were offered to God. The calf was intended to be a symbol of the Giver of life. Aaron was not in sympathy with the idea of having the golden calf—though he had made it, or ordered it to be made—for he ridiculed the people, saying: "Behold the God that brought you out of Egypt!" But the sight of the calf not only did not bring the people nearer to God, but it kept their thoughts away from him, and carried them back to the days of idolatry in Egypt. The Israelites did as the Egyptians had done in Egypt—they worshiped the golden calf in dance and song and feast. Their revelry was seen by God, whom they were thus dishonoring, and upon the mountain he told Moses of his displeasure. Moses besought God that he would forgive the people. God told Moses to go down and see for himself what the people were doing. God could see it all, but Moses, being a man, could not. Moses went down from the mountain carrying with him the two stone tables of the commandments. When he got far enough down the mountain to see the people dancing around the calf, he was so angry that he threw the Commandments down on the ground, and they were broken in pieces. When he got back into the camp, he melted the calf into a shapeless mass in fire, and had it ground or filed into powder, and mixed it with water, and made the people drink it. And so they drank up their god! That was a good way to teach the people how foolish they had been. In God's name, Moses sentenced to death by the sword, three thousand of the people who had demanded that the golden calf should be made.

Then Moses prayed to God again that he would forgive the Israelites. Wonderful was the prayer of Moses, showing how he loved his people, for he told God he was willing to be punished with them if God could not forgive them. And where was Moses when he made this prayer? He was in his own tent, but he had moved his tent far away from all the other tents, for he knew that God would not yet come among the people whom he had not yet forgiven. Moses showed the people how they had separated themselves from God.

God came in a pillar of cloud and fire to the tent of Moses, to "talk with him as a man talketh with his friends." How wonderful that must have seemed to the people! God told Moses to prepare two new stones, and bring them to the top of the mountain, and he would again write the Ten Commandments. And so Moses did; and when he came down from the mountain with the newly-written Law, his face shone so brightly that he had to put on a veil before the people could look upon him. He had been on the mountain with God forty days and forty nights, and God's shining brightness was upon his face. Moses "knew not that his face shone." This second time that he came down from the mountain, he found no golden calf, but he did find the people glad to hear what God wanted them to do.

These stone tables of the Law were in possession of the Israelites for more than nine hundred years, being kept in a sacred casket called "the ark of the covenant," which was a box, three feet, nine inches in length, two feet, three inches in height and width. It was made of precious wood, and covered within and without with plates of gold, while the cover was of solid, beaten gold. There was a golden cherub on either end, and there were golden hooks through which to pass wooden rods overlaid with gold by which to carry it. The ark of the covenant never was seen after King Nebuchadnezzar destroyed Jerusalem in B. C. 602.

ANCIENT EARRINGS

Illustration and Application

Surely no one can fail to see how timely is a lesson on the worship of the golden calf, whose substance and shape together represent devotion to creature comfort, which in times of luxury so takes the place of God, that Gladstone regarded it as the chief peril of the Anglo-Saxon race at this period of history.

Three great truths stand out in our lesson story:

1. It is both folly and sin to put any created thing in place of the Creator.

2. In God's scale of sin and punishment not to love God, is treated as the greatest of sins.

3. Loving fellowship with the divine Lawgiver glorifies manhood.

. . .

When the people saw that Moses delayed to come down they said, Up, make us gods. Here, the most spiritual worship in which Moses lingered forty days, with God as his "Comrade of the quiet hour," is set in contrast with a worship by forms and symbols, which were intended to be only guide-boards to lead lagging souls to God, but become as gods, halting the soul in idolatry. Rev. Dr. F. E. Clark tells of a Hindu asking him about the image on our coins. "That is our Goddess of Liberty," said the Doctor, with no thought of coming trouble. "Ah," said the Hindu, "I thought you had no gods and goddesses in America." "We do not," said Dr. Clark; "this 'goddess' is only a symbol." "And our images, too," said the Hindu, "are but symbols to point us to God." The story brings out the fact that all idolatry starts in symbolism, intended to help, but often hindering real fellowship of the soul and God. The story may also profit Americans as a reminder, that the devotion of many to "the Almighty Dollar" is a real worship, a guilty idolatry, one that leads not to "liberty," but to slavery. Some one, in satirical recognition of American reverence for the power of money, has suggested a revised edition of the motto on our coins: "The God we trust."

"THE PEOPLE SAT DOWN TO EAT AND TO DRINK AND ROSE UP TO PLAY"

Spirit with Spirit can meet;
Closer is He than breathing,
And nearer than hands and feet.

Tennyson learned that from the Bible, but many professed Christians have never learned it. They find such intellectual and spiritual flights, if not beyond their power, at least beyond their disposition, and so they prefer to walk on the crutches of symbolism. When the preacher is near, they lean on him in a sort of hero-worship, as the Israelites did on Moses. When he is out of sight, they lean on other visible signs of God. Gradually, they put the visible guide or guide-board in place of God. Testing hours prove their devotion was only to the preacher or to the church. When separated from one or both, their piety goes to pieces because not fixed in God. Nothing, not even the Bible, should be to us an object of worship. Our devotion must be personal. Faith is friendship. Jesus searches us with the question: "Lovest thou me?" Again and again for lack of love the Church's faith has fossilized. The Church Moses founded, had fossilized in forms when Jesus came. And the new spiritual Church of Pentecost had fossilized in other forms, before Luther broke through the stony symbols to the God they had hidden, instead of revealing. In many a home, family worship and grace at table are but fossils of a dead faith. The warning in our story is not only against unwarranted religious formalism that hinders devotion, but against God-given forms that are but lamps that we must keep filled with the Spirit.

Aaron made a molten calf. Isaiah ridicules the idol-makers who carve a god out of one end of a log, and burn incense with it to the other. Elijah made great sport on Carmel of the Baal that his people had put in place of God. "Cry aloud, for he is a god—only perhaps he has gone a-fishing or a-hunting, or is asleep and must be awaked." So Aaron also ridiculed the calf which he had made, weakly yielding to a bad "public sentiment," like many a "leader" that does not lead to-day. The inhabitants of many parts of the African coasts worship the shark, and consider its stomach the road to heaven. Three or four times a year they row out and offer the shark poultry and goats to satisfy his appetite. This is not all. A child, which has been specially fattened for this occasion from its birth to the age of ten, is once a year sacrificed to the monster. On the fete day, the unfortunate little victim is bound to a post on a sandy point at low water. As the tide rises the sharks arrive. The child may shriek, and the mother may weep, but it is of no avail. Even its own parent thinks that the horrible sacrifice will ensure her child's entry into heaven.

ANCIENT GOLD CALF

Whatever anyone may think about the status of the heathen who have died, it should be enough to arouse our utmost sympathy and help, that living heathen are even now in hell in this world pursued by fears and terrors and superstitions, and cut off from the light of love and hope that cheers life's dark hours for us.

A little girl from a heathen home had been for a short time attending a missionary school. The idols in her home had been regilded. One day the "Goddess of Mercy" was missing from her place. After some searching it was found in the schoolgirl's bed. When asked how it came there, she explained that she had heard at school that idols were pieces of wood; so she thought she would try for herself if this were so, and she took down the idol to sleep with her, in order that she might see whether it was wise enough to get up out of bed in the morning when she got up. It was rather clever of a little mite of eight years of age, at least so her grandfather thought, and he saved her from the beating her mother was going to give her. But her strange act, and the reason she gave for it, were the subject of talk in the home, and the next Sabbath the whole family came to church.

Shall we not help to put the knowledge of Jesus in place of wooden images in the homes of the brown and yellow and black children of heathen lands?

But let us not forget that the image worship which the Commandments forbids exists to-day in the Roman Catholic Church, and the kindred evil of picture worship in the Greek Church.

. . .

There fell of the people that day about three thousand men (verse 28).

God's Estimate of the Sin of Putting Gold in God's Place

Ask almost any Sunday School, "What are the greatest sins?" And the answers will be, "Murder, robbery, adultery." But these are all violations of what Jesus said was the "second" commandment. If the "first" command is to love God, is not the capital crime of the universe not to love God? The question startles us, but two illustrations from home life will help us. Imagine a boy with the best father in town—wise influential, loving—a father who has done everything love could devise for his boy, and imagine that boy saying: "I am honest in money matters, and fair in play with my associates, but I do not, and will not love and obey my father?" Would not that be a case of meanness so great that no secondary virtues could redeem it? Imagine a wife, whose husband had been most faithful and loving for years, saying: "I have paid my bills and dealt fairly with my associates, but I do not, and will not love my husband." Would you say that was a trifling offence, or would it be a supreme sin? It was for such sins God sentenced three thousand worshipers of the golden calf to death. God had brought them out of Egypt, fed them from heaven, watched them like a father, and they put gold in his place in their supreme regard. God does not now punish sins of that kind so severely in this world; but this old record proves that he regards them as exceedingly sinful, and the punishment is still death to the soul.

Moses transfigured! there is the other side—the glory of manhood found in fellowship with God.

Idolatry in our day is also comedy and tragedy combined. The *Strand Magazine* in 1896 pictured "a job lot of idols," some of which suggested that even the command to make no idol "in the image of anything in the heavens above, or the earth beneath, or in the waters under the earth" was not sweeping enough. One of the images shown seemed to have been pierced by angry worshipers for failing to answer their prayers; but it was really loaded with tokens of high regard, for in West Africa iron is very rare, and is brought as an offering and "hammered into his hallowed stomach." The lack of face in another idol was more than made up in one which was all face, made up of red and yellow feathers and beads and dogs' teeth, that was formerly worshiped in Hawaii. Two small idols, which were also from the Sandwich Islands, where they are no longer worshiped, were "obviously drunk," and one of them showed the usual effect in a banged eye. Another, a tall god from New Guinea, suggested a hungry idiot escaped from a dime museum in search of food.

MESMERIZED.

A Poisonous Drug Still Freely Used.

Many people are brought up to believe that coffee is a necessity of life, and the strong hold that the drug has on the system makes it hard to loosen its grip even when one realizes its injurious effects.

A lady in Baraboo, writes:—"I had used coffee for years; it seemed one of the necessities of life. A few months ago, my health, which had been slowly failing, became more impaired, and I knew that unless relief came from some source, I would soon be a physical wreck. I was weak and nervous, had such sick headaches, no ambition, and felt tired of life. My husband was also losing his health. He was troubled so much with indigestion that at times he could eat only a few mouthfuls of dry bread.

We concluded that coffee was slowly poisoning us and stopped it and used hot water. We felt somewhat better, but it wasn't satisfactory. Finally, we saw Postum Coffee advertised, and bought a package. I followed directions for making carefully, allowing it to boil twenty minutes after it came to the boiling point, and added cream, which turned it to the loveliest rich looking and tasting drink I ever saw served at any table, and we have used Postum ever since. I gained five pounds in weight in as many weeks, and now feel well and strong in every respect. My headaches have gone, and I am a new woman. My husband's indigestion has left him, and he can now eat anything." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Reduced Prices on Suits and Skirts.

WE offer for the next few weeks only *Suits and Skirts made to order at one-third less than regular prices.* This is an excellent opportunity to secure a well-made and well-finished garment of bran-new materials at a very low price, but you must be quick if you wish to take advantage of this sale.

Note these reductions:

Stylish Cloth Suits, former price $10, reduced to $6.67. $12 Suits reduced to $8. $15 Suits reduced to $10.

Skirts made of all-wool materials, former price $5, reduced to $3.34. $6 Skirts reduced to $4. $7.50 Skirts reduced to $5. $10 Skirts reduced to $6.67.

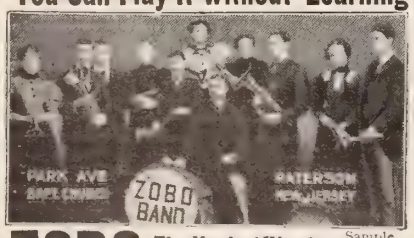
Rainy-day Skirts, former price $6, reduced to $4. $9 Skirts reduced to $6.

$3.50 Shirt-Waist Suits reduced to $2.34. $3 Wash Skirts reduced to $2.

Write to-day for Catalogue, Samples and Bargain List, which you will get *free* by return mail. If the garment you order does not satisfy you, send it back, and *we will refund your money.*

THE NATIONAL CLOAK CO.,
119 and 121 West 23d Street, New York.

You Can Play it Without Learning



ZOBO The Musical Wonder
Made of solid brass.
Sample sent prepaid for **25c.** or at your dealer's.
ENTERTAINS EVERYBODY EVERYWHERE
For Church, Sunday-School or Home Sociables.
Free illustrated Catalogue sent on application.
Strauss Manufacturing Co., 142 W 14 St., Dept. 19 New York

THE HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLER

Revolves on an exact center. Accurately adjusted end fittings. The IMPROVED HARTSHORN Shade Roller requires NO TACKS. Ask dealer.

GINSENG $25,000 made from one half acre. Easily grown throughout the U. S. and Canada. Room in your garden to grow thousands of dollars worth. Roots and seeds for sale. Send 4c for postage and get our booklet telling all about it.
McDowell Ginseng Garden, Joplin, Mo., U. S. A.

WE TRAIN PEOPLE FOR POSITIONS
Write us about the position you want and learn how to get it. INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS
Box 889, Scranton, Pa.

Wear
President Suspenders
Comfort----Style----Service

Chapter XXXIV.—Hilda Wins

OF course they went to New York, where, in a long conversation with her new friend and adviser, Mrs. Smalley, Hilda disclosed a momentous secret, which she had not as yet seen fit to mention to her husband.

"My dear!" cried Mrs. Smalley with uplifted hands and round eyes of sympathy. "And to think of your being exposed to that frightful ordeal! Oh, I do hope that there will be no permanent bad effects from it—that you will—"

"I shan't care a bit about it," interrupted Hilda comfortably; "If I can live in that lovely house, and have what I want."

"Well, if you don't have your way now, it will be a perfect shame; and with Mr. Rossi's income! Just wait, my dear, I'll manage it. You must see my physician at once!"

That eminent medical man (after a preliminary conversation with Mrs. Smalley), delivered himself of the following weighty opinion in a conference with the young husband: "Your wife, my dear Mr. Rossi, is suffering from the deplorable effects of the terrible shock to her nervous system which she recently experienced. And while I find her to be possessed of an admirable organism—really admirable—I should advise that under the circumstances you do not thwart her in any of the little desires and wishes which she may express, and which are very natural to ladies in her—ah—condition."

When the young man betrayed by his surprised questions his ignorance of the situation, the medical man proceeded to make matters plain to him, repeating with emphasis his advice as to the necessity of yielding "any little prejudices" to the wishes of the patient. "Arguments or questions pertaining to finance had best be avoided altogether for awhile," smiled the man of science. "We must yield our own preferences to the ladies at such times when it is possible, for the benefit of future generations, if for nothing more."

The astute Mrs. Smalley, in a flutter of maternal solicitude, skilfully deepened the impression. "You can't be hard-hearted enough to deny the dear child anything now!" she said, wiping her eyes with an elaborately embroidered handkerchief. "It might result in her death, poor dear!"

Immanuel was stupefied; he gazed mechanically at the motions of Mrs. Smalley's large, white hands, which glittered with a plentitude of precious stones.

"She is just the sweetest, most exquisitely organized creature in the world," cooed that excellent matron. "It is so hard for a man to understand a woman; they are so differently constituted. Dear Hilda—I may call her Hilda, may I not?—has set her heart on living in the Vanderdecken house; such an elegant place, and not far from us. You really must not say no."

Young Rossi said nothing at all for the space of five minutes. His mind was working confusedly on the problem which faced him. A vision of wan young mothers in stifling tenement houses; of puny babes fighting for life in the fetid air of courts and alleys far removed from the stately Vanderdecken mansion, rose before him. He spoke now, very quietly, but with a tremor in his voice which did not escape the vigilant Mrs. Smalley. "I love my wife," he said. And after a pause he repeated the words in a firmer voice. "I love my wife; but I think she can be comfortable and safe—yes, and happy, in a modest house, such as I can afford."

"Afford!" almost screamed Mrs. Smalley, with a hysterical laugh.

"Yes, afford," repeated Immanuel Rossi. "Understand me, if you please; I know that I could buy the Vanderdecken house easily. But I cannot afford to feast in a palace while thousands of my brothers are starving in foul dens, not fit for a decent animal."

"And you will allow your hobby to ride Juggernaut-like over the bodies of your wife and child?" demanded Mrs. Smalley, in her most impressive, forensic manner. "Do I understand that you refuse to grant the innocent desire of one whom you have vowed to love and cherish above all others?"

It is not strange, perhaps, that the man arose at this juncture, and abruptly left the lady who had spoken these trenchant words. Mrs. Smalley did not seem at all offended by the circumstance. She merely smiled and nodded knowingly to herself. "He'll consent in time!" she said aloud.

By what adroit combination of tears and swoons, and sweet, sad glances, and cold silences and cooing pleadings, Hilda made good this statement, is not recorded. But it is sufficiently well known, being, indeed, a matter of legal documents and civic records, that on a certain day of November, Immanuel Rossi became owner of the long untenanted palace on Fifth avenue, built by one Goelet de Peyster Vanderdecken, who had immediately thereafter blown out his brains on board his yacht, for reasons mentioned in select circles with lowered eyelids.

It was a triumph of modern architectural art, was the Rossi mansion, and when its young mistress (in her own carriage, drawn by her own horses, presided over by two solemn-faced men in claret-colored liveries), drew up before its portal on a certain bleak evening in early December, her delicate face glowed bright as the costly flowers that greeted her from every nook and corner of the stately, luxurious rooms. "Oh, Immanuel," she sighed, "how good you are!"

The young man at her side, who had somehow grown strangely old and sad of face in the past weeks, smiled down at her without replying. Indeed, a row of decorous servants, headed by a stately individual who was introduced to the future mistress as Mrs. Brown, the housekeeper, awaited the inspection of the violet eyes.

It was amazing to witness the composure and *savoir faire* of the country-bred girl in the midst of all this magnificence. If not to the manner born, she was certainly to the manner destined, so Mrs. Smalley averred, in a conversation with one of the grande dames of the second rank, with whom she was intimate.

That lady shrugged her shoulders with a comprehending smile. "We shall watch your career with interest," she said sweetly. "Of course, you will do your prettiest to help the little lady up the social ladder, and follow hard after in the role of cicerone."

"My interest in Mrs. Rossi is that of a mother for her daughter," Mrs. Smalley had replied with hauteur.

Chap. XXXV.—Apples of Sodom

THE descent into Avernus—if such it could be termed—was rapid and amazingly easy after this. Hilda's desires grew like mushrooms in an August night. As Mrs. Smalley, the presiding genius of this particular phase of young Mrs. Rossi's career, would have put it, "the dear child developed astonishingly fast." She acquired in the shortest possible space of time a knowledge of all the appurtenances of a woman of fashion; being clever enough not to trust to her own taste, she soon called to her assistance a swarm of obsequious modistes and milliners, who vied with one another in the pleasing task of assisting the beautiful young wife of the eccentric Mr. Rossi in disposing of some of his superfluous dollars.

After the birth of his son, Immanuel determined upon a last effort to turn the strong current of that life which was to have flowed softly with his own. He sat one evening at twilight in his wife's room, where the two had been looking at the wonderful bit of rose-colored humanity which slumbered peacefully in its nest of lace and flannel. "I should like to call him Moses Armitage," said the young

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

In Your Room.

Wash delicate things—handkerchiefs, laces, doilies, etc. (things which one cannot send to the ordinary wash) in Pearline's way, viz: Soak, rinse, squeeze—directions on each packet. Spread smoothly while wet, on a mirror or window pane. This is better—safer—than ironing. Grand advice for bachelors, maidens, boarders and hotel guests. Saves fabrics too delicate and valuable to risk to others' hands.

Pearline is Trustworthy.

Ice cream will always be a success if you use

HIGHLAND
Evaporated Cream

as it can always be depended upon. Highland Evaporated Cream is simply pure, full-cream cows' milk, sterilized, evaporated and canned, free from all germs, bacteria, cane sugar and all foreign ingredients; so retains all the nutritive properties of pure cows' cream.

A Simple Receipt for Ice Cream.

Dilute one part of Highland Brand Evaporated Cream with two equal parts of fluid milk, or wherever fluid milk is not available dilute one part of Highland Brand Evaporated Cream with an equal part of water and proceed with either solution in the same manner as you would with dairy cream.

MOST GROCERS SELL IT.

If yours doesn't, give us his name and we will send you free a can to try. It will please you. Send postal for booklet, "Highland Ice Cream."

Helvetia Milk Condensing Co.
Dept. F, HIGHLAND, ILL.
"Where Model Dairy Farms Abound"

One Year's Music Free

We will ship a Cornish Piano or a Cornish Organ anywhere upon the distinct understanding that if it is not entirely as represented after twelve months' use, we will take it back and pay carriage both ways—

This is the CORNISH PLAN

Our large souvenir catalogue explains our unique method fully—it will be sent **free** to anybody upon request. With the catalogue we present four embossed pianos in miniature—the most costly advertisement ever offered to the public. Write to-day.

CORNISH CO., Washington, N. J.

Knox's Gelatine

is pure and up-to-date

SEND FOR FREE BOOK

"Dainty Desserts for Dainty People," for your grocer's name. Or, instead, send a 2c. stamp. For 5c. in stamps, the book and full pint sample. For 15c. the book and full two-quart package (2 for 25c.). Pink color for fancy desserts in every large package. A package of Knox's Gelatine will make two quarts (half gallon) of jelly.

CHARLES B. KNOX,
55 Knox Ave, Johnstown, N. Y.

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

father, venturing to touch with a cautious forefinger one of the tiny pink fists that were thrown up on either side of the downy head.

Hilda called his attention to this attitude, which she assured him was the sign of a very strong child. She had accumulated marvelous stores of maternal knowledge, thought Immanuel, gazing fondly at her beautiful face as she bent over the sleeping child. She was considering his remark with head on one side. "Moses Armitage," she repeated, thoughtfully. "Moses isn't a pretty name; but Armitage Rossi is really elegant. I don't mind if we name him Moses Armitage, if he is never called Moses. When he is grown he can write it M. Armitage Rossi. That sounds quite *a la mode*, doesn't it?"

"Hilda," he said, "laying his hand on hers, "are we going to put our whole lives into the effort to be *a la mode?* Isn't there something better than that for us—and for him?"

She looked at him coldly. "I do hope," she said, "that you aren't going to talk to me about poor people and slums and all that; I'm not strong enough to bear it."

He opened his lips to reply; then sighed, and glanced once more at the sleeping baby. "We must get the young man into country air as soon as you are strong enough to travel, Hilda," he said gently. "A quiet place will be best, will it not?"

"I've been tiresomely quiet all winter," she pouted. "I don't want to go back to that frightful little house—if that is what you mean. I just could not live there."

"I didn't mean to ask it." he said in a low voice. "But, oh Hilda, it was only last summer that you were willing to live always in the little house with me—and I a poor farmer with only my two hands to work for you."

Her eyes sparkled with vexation, "I never thought of such a thing!" she exclaimed.

"But you married me," he said haltingly. Then stopped short and looked fixedly at the beautiful flushed face. "Did you—know?"

Hilda was frightened; her heart beat uncomfortably fast under the searching gaze of the sombre eyes. "How could I have known?" she cried breathlessly. "But you—deceived me. You ought to have told me—everything!"

It had not before occurred to him that in concealing his wealth from Hilda he had in any way wronged her; it had seemed sweetly justifiable under the circumstances. He looked at her in dismay, the while a mocking memory of past dreams flitted across his mind. After a time he answered, clumsily enough, "I wanted you to love me; not my money."

"You were sufficiently just to yourself," she flashed back; "but you evidently had a poor opinion of me and of women in general, that the idea should have occurred to you."

He felt the justice of her words sufficiently to preserve an uncomfortable silence.

"If you had really been the poor farmer you pretended to be," she went on triumphantly; "of course I should have done my duty under those circumstances. But now I feel that I have some rights as well as those wretched tenement people."

His face darkened. "We will not talk of it," he said, "We were mistaken in each other, that is all."

He rose as if to leave the room, but Hilda sprang after him and laid her hand upon his arm. For the moment — as he seemed slipping away from her—she was sure that she loved him very dearly. "Immanuel," she said pleadingly, "don't be angry with me!"

Of course he melted in a moment before the wistful sweetness of the violet eyes. After all she was more sinned against than sinning, he told himself; besides all that she was his wife and the mother of his son. Before he left the room, he had promised to buy a cottage at Newport, which, the invaluable Mrs. Smalley had assured Hilda, was the "very thing."

The next morning he made good his promise, and also began an extensive purchase of certain vile tenement houses on the north side of the city, paying an exorbitant price for them with a certain grim pleasure. "I will do what I can," he said to himself. But he no longer visited his tenants. The miseries of the poor cut him like a knife in these days.

As the months passed, he became more unhappy than he chose to confess to himself. The gay company which Hilda soon gathered about her in the showy Newport villa, found their host quite "impossible." He found them equally so. Returning one day from a lonely ramble in the country, where he had endeavored to clear his mental skies with but ill success, he found his wife surrounded by a group of fashionably dressed young men, who were making themselves very much at home on his veranda.

To his surprise, he beheld his quondam friend, Robert Livingtone, lolling in a deep chair and apparently overcome by somnolence. The others rallied him on his condition, "Look at Bob! he's calmly taking a nap! Oh, Bobby, you sad dog, to go to sleep when Mrs. Rossi is entertaining us. She won't forgive you in a hurry, will you, Mrs. Rossi?"

Hilda's color brightened. "I guess Mr. Livingstone is sleepy," she said, coquettishly. "I'm sure I'm not offended! Come and have some claret cup, Mr. Livingstone, do!"

The look with which the young man eyed his hostess, and his low bow over the white hand which presented the cup, roused a sleeping doubt in Immanuel's bosom. He walked up the steps slowly, allowing his disagreeable surprise to become evident in the glance which rested upon the group.

Hilda, looking flushed and annoyed, haltingly accomplished several introductions. "Mr. Livingstone you know already," she concluded, with an uncertain smile at her husband.

"Oh, yes, Rossi and I were exceedingly intimate in our day," said Livingstone, coolly; "haven't seen much of you lately, old man."

"I hope that you will renew your friendship, now that we are down here for the summer," put in Hilda, a little too eagerly; "I saw your mother and sister drive past this morning," she added irrelevantly.

Immanuel flashed a displeased look at her as he murmured some commonplace in reply to Livingstone's words. The other young men, who had been exchanging amused glances, now arose and made their adieux. "Disagreeable duffer," said one, a little too audibly, as they walked away.

Hilda bit her lip and tapped her foot nervously, then with what she considered great *savoir faire* she turned smilingly to Livingstone, who leaned back lazily in his chair, eyeing the scene with an air of cynical enjoyment. "I do hope," she said prettily, "that I shall have an opportunity of meeting your sister soon. She has such a sweet face."

"Oh, thanks!" drawled Livingstone; "I'm much obliged, I'm sure. She is a sweetly pretty girl, if I do say so."

"And you'll bring her to see me some day?" persisted Hilda.

"Oh, aw—I should be delighted, don't you know," stammered Livingstone, glancing guardedly at the stern, dark profile of Immanuel; "but Sis is really buried in engagements, you know, and I can't promise." He arose as he spoke and took his leave, with profuse apologies for his unceremonious use of "that awfully comfortable chair."

An unpleasant silence followed his departure. Hilda was openly sulky, and Immanuel stared at the drifting sails on the rim of ocean with an impassive face.

"I wish you'd be more social, Immanuel," said the lady at length, speaking with an obvious effort. "You might have asked Mr. Livingstone to dine with us. He belongs to one of the very best old families," she added, quoting with conscious pride from Mrs. Smalley's almanac.

TO BE CONTINUED

We Start BOYS in Business

Any boy who wishes to earn money after school hours or on Saturday can start at once in an easy and profitable business on his own account. *We want one thousand new boys to represent*

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

No capital required to begin. The work is pleasant. You can sell the magazine to your friends and neighbors. If you live in the city you will find many purchasers among business men in offices. THE POST is the easiest magazine published to sell.

$200.00 in extra Cash Prizes
will be distributed next month among boys who will sell five or more copies.

Write for full information. Our free booklet gives portraits of some of the most successful of our 3000 boy agents. State if you wish to begin selling magazines at once and **we will send the first week's supply free.**

Circulation Department, The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia, Pa.

This Beautiful Work of Art

Free to the Readers

Arrangements have been made whereby the INTERNATIONAL ART CO., of St. Charles, Ill., are able to offer to every reader of "The Christian Herald" this beautiful work of art, entitled:

The Three Christian Graces

A miniature copy of which is shown herewith. It is 16 inches wide and 20 inches long, and engraved on a heavy plate paper, which gives it a remarkably handsome finish.

The picture is a perfect reproduction of a work of one of the old masters, and is a work of art that would be prized highly by any lover of the beautiful.

We trust every subscriber to "The Christian Herald" will take advantage of this unprecedented offer. Read the attached coupon carefully, fill it out and mail at once to the

International Art Co., St. Charles, Ill.

ART COUPON.

This is to certify that I am a reader of "The Christian Herald." Enclosed find 30c in stamps, or 25c in silver, to cover cost of wrapping, mailing, etc., for which please send me copy of your picture THE THREE CHRISTIAN GRACES.

Name .....

Address .....

Fill out this coupon and mail to the INTERNATIONAL ART CO., ST. CHARLES, ILLINOIS.

Individual Communion Outfits. Send for FREE catalogue and list of users.
Sanitary Communion Outfit Co., Box 7, Rochester, N. Y.

CHURCH HYMNS & GOSPEL SONGS { FOR TENT, OUTDOOR, & UNION MEETINGS.
Music Edition, 25 cents. Words only, 10 cents.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

IF YOU wish to **EARN MONEY** honestly and without canvassing, write for particulars to HENRY J. TRAIN, Secretary, Mendham, N. J.

SUMMER HOMES IN VERMONT
LAKE CHAMPLAIN and THE GREEN MOUNTAINS
Illustrated Book with complete list of hotels and boarding houses. Board $5.00 per week and upward. Mailed free. Address A. W. ECCLESTONE, S. P. A., C. V. Ry., 385 Broadway, N. Y.

STARK TREES best by Test—77 YEARS Largest Nursery.
FRUIT BOOK free. WANT MORE SALESMEN **PAY** CASH Weekly
STARK BROS, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.; Etc

PREACHING AND HEALING*

The Programme of Christianity Includes Care for the Suffering

PITY for the benighted heathen takes a distinctly Christlike form when it prompts an effort to relieve physical suffering, as well as to give spiritual enlightenment. Christ not only spent much of his time in healing disease, but gave his disciples the power to heal and instructed them to use it. In this he is our example, and there is therefore divine authority for training the missionary in medical science. There is, also, as with all Christ's teaching, sound policy in the course he enjoins. The missionary who is skilled in the healing of disease, often finds a welcome to houses from which as a spiritual teacher he would be excluded. The most inveterate opponent of Christianity will appeal to the missionary to treat his sick wife or child, when he would not listen to the preaching of the Gospel; and the acquaintance so formed, often develops into an acceptance of religious teaching. The man who has saved the life of a loved one, or has relieved some dear sufferer of pain, is naturally respected, and his advice on other matters is treated with deference. Therefore directly, as well as indirectly, medical knowledge is valuable to the missionary. He has the gratification not only of relieving suffering — a good thing in itself — but of gaining opportunities of preaching the Gospel.

. . .

Another source of gratification is the civilizing influence that is exercised by the intelligent practice of medicine. The heathen are not slow to recognize the philosophic superiority of the white man's system to that of their medicine-men and witch-doctors. Old traditions may induce a man to call in his own tribal doctors, but the most superstitious have their doubts of the efficacy of their remedies, or their accusations of witchcraft, while the white man gains confidence by explaining the reason for administering his medicines, or performing an operation. So the inhuman cruelties practiced on the sick, and the murders of persons accused of having bewitched the sufferer, give place to intelligent treatment, and a vast step is taken in the direction of civilization. The dark places of the earth have one less of the habitations of cruelty, and for this heathendom has to thank the religion of the Great Physician. Dr. George D. Dowkontt, of New York, who has probably done more than any man on earth to equip missionaries with medical knowledge, describes in his *Murdered Millions*, the horrible practices resorted to in heathen lands for the recovery of the sick, and the list is appalling. He who had compassion on the sufferers of his day, and gladly healed them, must surely be pleased to see those who bear the glad tidings of his Gospel to heathen lands, also relieving the suffering of the people.

. . .

Dr. Chamberlain, whose services as a medical missionary in India were wonderfully blessed, relates a pathetic incident of his practice. A Brahman came to him, bringing his daughter for treatment. A difficult operation was performed, the father being present. After it was over and recovery assured, the Brahman prostrated himself before the physician, as he was accustomed to do in worship. Dr. Chamberlain reproved him, and told him that only to God was such adoration due. The Brahman replied, "I do not worship your God, but as he has sent healing to my daughter through you, let my worship go to him through you." Such a man was in a condition to hear more of the Being to whom he felt himself indebted. So it has often been that as in our own society the chastened, subdued, grateful soul is more ready to listen to the Gospel at such times than in the hours of joy and prosperity. We are glad that medical missions are coming to better appreciation, and hope that funds may be still more liberally provided for the medical education of more missionaries.

* Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for July 27. Matt. 4 : 23; 10 : 7, 8.

TELL HIM ALL

ART thou weary or forsaken?
Is life's dearest treasure taken?
Art thou ill or sad or lonely?
Go to Jesus—Jesus only—
Tell him all, tell him all.

Is the pathway darkly clouded?
Is thy heart with grief enshrouded?
Know that burdens shall be lifted,
Threatening clouds will all be rifted;
Tell him all, tell him all.

Hast thou met with sore deceiving?
Does thy joy seem past retrieving?
Is there mystery before thee?
God knows—and he watches o'er thee—
Tell him all, tell him all!

CHORUS.

Tell him all, oh, tell him all!
He will hear thy earnest call;
He will make thy sorrow cease,
He will give thee blest release,
He will bring thee sweetest peace,
Tell him all, tell him all, tell him all.

Vineland, N. J. MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

It Led him to the Saviour

Mr. B. S. Prout, of Eveleth, Minn., writes to us as follows:

During the summer of 1895, I secured a subscriber for your paper—THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. This person was a Swede. He could not then read or write English; but he said he liked the pictures. I saw this person a few days ago, and he thanked me very much for inducing him to take THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, for he said that now he is not only able to read the paper, but it was the means of his conversion, and to-day, instead of cursing the God of our salvation, he praises him continually. He says he intends to have THE CHRISTIAN HERALD as long as he lives.

Our Portfolio in India

Writing from Moradabad, India, to relatives in this country, a young missionary worker says:

"Many, many thanks for the Christmas present you sent us. We do enjoy THE CHRISTIAN HERALD so much. We prize it more and more all the time. It is so kind of you to send it. Then, we do appreciate those twelve lovely pictures that came with it this year. We were needing pictures for our house very much. One needs so many pictures to cover these great bare walls of ours, and we brought very few with us. We can get quite pretty frames made here very cheap; so we expect to have all these framed for our home.

"We are just starting on our second year's work in Moradabad. If God gives us health, we are determined to accomplish much more in this needy field this year than we did last. My special work this year is the city schools. I have charge of about twenty small city schools for girls. These are mostly for non-Christian girls. They cannot go to our Christian boarding-schools, because they would break their caste if they lived and ate with Christians. The girls are only taught reading, writing, and simple number work. But this is a great deal for them. If it were not for these mission schools they would have no opportunity for an education at all. In these schools they are given religious instruction, too."

OUTINGS.

An Inexpensive and Ready Prepared Luncheon.

During the vacation, suppose you cook less and play more.

Grape-Nuts, the food that makes breakfast so easy to get all the year 'round, is the ideal food for that purpose.

Grape-Nuts is thoroughly cooked at the factory by food experts, and is always ready to serve with the addition of cream. You can save yourself the heat from cooking and the time and exertion necessary to prepare other food, by its use.

Its high nutrition gives strength and nourishment without the internal heat of meat and other heavy food, keeping the temperature of the body cool and comfortable; its delicious flavor pleases every palate.

Picnicker and camper as well as the housewife preparing the regular meals at home, can pass a pleasant and enjoyable summer by the use of this ready prepared and easily digested food and will miss the usual heavy and sluggish feeling generally felt in hot weather.

Many pleasant ways of changing the form of use found in recipe book in each package.

The Natural Body Brace advertised in this paper in the first issue of this month is a delightful, certain remedy for ailments peculiar to women and girls. It makes walking and work easy; gives good figure and light step. Write the Natural Body Brace Co., Box 171, Salina, Kan., for free illustrated book.

HAIR DYEING COMB

Latest sensation; produces any shade by simply combing, without staining the scalp; harmless, durable, undetectable. Write for particulars.
Dept E. KARL GERSTNER, 85 4th Avenue, New York.

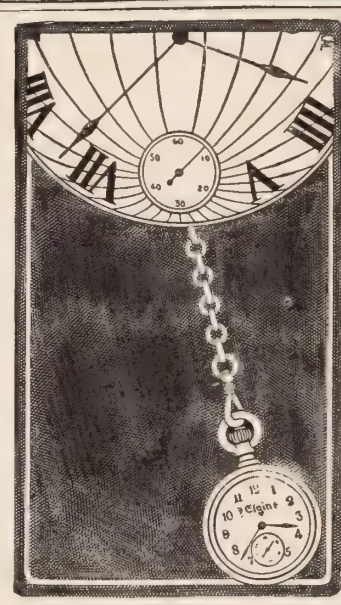
All Outdoors Belongs to the

POCKET POCO

The smallest *complete* camera. No matter how many big cameras you may own you need a Pocket Poco. It makes first-class pictures 3¼x4¼ inches, the correct size for enlargement or lantern slides. It is the *only* pocket camera using either plates or films, and having a permanent ground glass for accurate focusing. Thoroughly equipped with a rapid rectilinear lens and iris diaphragm; an automatic shutter; a 7-inch bellows; a perfect finder for snap-shot work; and an actuated spring-back. Weighs but 17 ounces. Measures 1⅞ inches thick, 4¼ inches wide, 5¼ inches high. Examine the Pocket Poco at your dealer's or send for the Poco book for 1902.

Price Complete, $9.00

ROCHESTER CAMERA AND SUPPLY COMPANY
512 Poco St., Rochester, N.Y.



The World's Regulator

Nearly ten million Elgin watches act as one great pendulum in regulating the hours of business, travel and pleasure the world over. Every

ELGIN Watch

is made of the finest materials by the most skilled hands.

Always look for the watch word "Elgin," engraved on the works of the world's best watches. Send for free booklet about watches.

ELGIN NATIONAL WATCH CO., Elgin, Ill.

To All Who Suffer from SPINAL DEFORMITIES

85 per cent. cheaper than the old methods. **100 per cent. better.** Weighs ounces where others weigh pounds. For Men, Women and Children; none too young, none too old to be relieved. We offer the only Scientific Appliance ever invented for the relief of this unsightly condition; relieved the inventor, Mr. P. B. Sheldon, of curvature of the spine of **thirty years'** standing.

Throw Away the Cumbersome and Costly Plaster-of-Paris and Sole-Leather Jackets

Our appliance is light in weight, durable, and conforms to the body as not to evidence that a support is worn. It is constructed on strictly scientific anatomical principles, and is truly a godsend to all sufferers from spinal troubles, male or female. We also make Scientific Appliances for protruding abdomen, weak back, stooping shoulders. Send for free booklet and letters from physicians, physical instructors, and those who know from experience of our wonderful appliances. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. Write to-day for measurement blank. Don't wait.

WESLEYVILLE, PA.

'am permanently relieved of a weak and deformed spine, by the use of the Philo Burt Company's Appliance. During the six months previous to procuring the appliance, I was unable to stand on my feet. After wearing it for six weeks, I could walk with the aid of crutches, and eight months from the time I first commenced the use of the Brace, I was able to do as much work as any able bodied man. My experience has convinced me that spinal trouble is the cause of many symptoms of disease, that can never be relieved by treating the symptoms, and nothing but some support to remove the weight of the head and shoulders from the spine will give relief. I cannot say too much for your Appliances; they are so light and comfortable (and can be removed so easily) that it is almost a pleasure to wear one. GEO. LIST.

Mr. List writes the above after 6 years' experience with our appliance, the latter 2 years of which he has not worn any brace or support.

PHILO BURT MFG. CO., 30-70th St., JAMESTOWN, N.Y.

Help Wanted.

POSITIONS SECURED.

for MEN and WOMEN, as BOOKKEEPERS, STENOGRAPHERS, JOURNALISTS, PROOFREADERS, AD-WRITERS, ILLUSTRATORS, CARICATURISTS, and also all other occupations, provided they are members of our Institute or are willing to join. We are not running an Employment Bureau, but we do find choice positions for our students; in fact, we require no tuition fee from our students until we have found for them a position. Write at once. CORRESPONDENCE INSTITUTE OF AMERICA, Box 668, Scranton, Pa.

GRADUATES of High Schools and Grammer Schools. We qualify you for a position. Can you invest 15 cents per day for 15 weeks, after which we will place you in a city position, paying at least $13 per week. CORRESPONDENCE INSTITUTE OF AMERICA, Box 668, Scranton, Pa.

WANTED—We want positions for our graduates. We are placing hundreds of our graduates every year in desirable positions, as Bookkeepers, Stenographers, Journalists, Proofreaders, Ad-Writers, Illustrators, Caricaturists, Business men and professional men should write us when they want an employee. Write Situation Department, CORRESPONDENCE INSTITUTE OF AMERICA, Box 668, Scranton, Pa.

ELECTRIC STEEL WHEELS,

straight or staggered spokes, always on our Handy Wagon. Put them on your old wagon. They will fit, and make it a low down, almost as good as new. A half million in use. Strength, convenience, light draft. Free catalogue.
Electric Wheel Co., Box 136, Quincy, Ill.

Dr. Lyon's
PERFECT
Tooth Powder

Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century.

THE SUMMER GIRL always to the front has adopted the **Rosalind Long Waist Adjuster.** It insures the "V" shaped dip to waists and holds the skirt always in place, down in front, up in back. No pins. No cutting. Fashionable women say they can't dress without it. Dressmakers recommend it. Sent postpaid in black or nickel 25c., brass 35c. Agents wanted. For full particulars address
THE ROSALIND CO., Dept. R. BUFFALO, N. Y.

LEARN PROOFREADING.

If you possess a fair education, why not utilize it at a genteel and uncrowded profession paying $15 to $35 weekly? Situations always obtainable. We are the original instructors by mail.
HOME CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, Philadelphia

Christ's Prophecies

The Order of Events Deduced from our Lord's Eschatological Discourses

BY REV. ROBERT CAMERON, D.D.*

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 571

JUST as Christ gave his final word to the unbelieving Jews until he returns again, in the 23d chapter of Matthew, so, also, he gives his final instruction to his disciples concerning the events at the time of the end in the twenty-fourth chapter, and he speaks through these disciples to the whole Church until the end comes.

Having answered the first question as to when the Lord should come, and having deferred the time for a long and indefinite period, he begins to answer the second question, "What shall be the sign of thy coming?"

The Old Testament knew nothing about the intervening space between the rejection of Christ and his coming in glory. What he said of this intervening period had no parallel passage in the Old Testament to which he might refer. But when he speaks about the things which immediately precede his coming, he necessarily touches upon events that are plainly revealed in the Old Testament Scriptures. Isaiah, Daniel and Zechariah all speak of the time when the Jews are in Jerusalem, and also of a state of unbelief just before the Messiah comes.

In the first part of this prophecy, he tells them what are not the signs, but in the second part he speaks of the tribulation and the abomination of desolation as the constituted signs of the coming of that glorious event. "Immediately after the tribulation of those days" appear the signs in the heavens, to be followed by the personal coming of the "Lord himself" –the very "coming" after which the disciples earnestly inquired—his coming to take them to himself—and reveal himself to the Jews ready to receive him. As the time of unequaled tribulation and the appearing of the Son of Man have not taken place, it follows that the abomination of desolation has not been set up.

Immediately after that period of unequaled tribulation comes the time of signs in sun and moon and stars, and in the shaking heavens. As soon as we get to this point, we are again side by side with what is made known in Luke as taking place after the times of the Gentiles are fulfilled, after the dispersion of Israel is ended, and after Jerusalem is rebuilt. The "Day of the Lord" enters into history by means of these signs. Following them is the sign of the Son of Man himself, and all tribes of the land mourning, and then the Son of Man coming in the clouds of heaven with power and great glory. Both Matthew and Luke close thus: "But when these things begin to come to pass, look up and lift up your heads"—literally, unbend and lift up your heads—"because your redemption draweth nigh." This is enforced by the parable concerning the fig tree, with the budding of its leaves, indicating the approach of summer. "Even so ye also, when ye see these things coming to pass, know ye that the kingdom of God is nigh." In Matthew it is, "Know that he is nigh, even at the doors." The two scriptures link together the coming of the Lord and the manifestation of his kingdom as taking place at the same time, and this corresponds with the teachings of our Lord in other places.

Let it be settled, that Jesus meant that these events would all be fulfilled before the new generation of them that fear the Lord should come upon the scene; that the generation of hard-hearted and unbelieving Jews should be preserved; that the generation of religious ritualists, of unbelieving rationalists and of time-serving nationalists should be preserved; that the generation of God-hating, Satan-serving and sin-loving men would continue to exist until all these things should be fulfilled. After that would come the Messianic age in victory, with its new generation of regenerated men and with its period of protracted righteousness and peace.

And what will be the condition of the great world-wide sphere of Christendom outside of Palestine at that time? This is made known in the four parables following, viz., the servant over the household; the wise and foolish virgins; the used and buried talents; the flock of sheep and goats. The words, "Then shall the Kingdom of Heaven be like," fixes the time and determines the application of these parables. These parables give a picture at the time of the end of that "Kingdom of Heaven" outlined in the seven parables of the 13th of Matthew.

He says then, during the period of tribulation when society resembles the antediluvian and Sodomite times—then the Kingdom of Heaven, or Christendom, that is our existing dispensation, shall be like the wise and the foolish virgins, etc. That will be the moral aspect of the whole professing Church, for the "Kingdom of Heaven" is not a mere Jewish or Palestinian affair. It is commensurate with the whole field of total missionary work, and this is the view presented by the whole of these four concluding parables. Every one of them teaches that the whole field will be pervaded with false profession and the practice of evil at the end. As for the world, it will have a mad and wicked revelry, filled with corruption and violence as in the days of Noah; and it will be abandoned to the most abominable and beastly lust as in the days of Lot. Even within, in the households of faith, in the place of blessing and amongst the guides and rulers of the family of God, we see, side by side with the "wise and faithful servant," the "wicked servant." The one gives to each his portion of meat in due season, while the other takes advantage of his knowledge that the Lord "delays" his coming, and acts in cruelty toward the household, while debauching with the world—"feeding himself and not sparing the flock." Such will be the character of ministry "then" at the end of the age.

Soon the tares shall be gathered out, and all things that offend and them that do iniquity shall be removed from the kingdom on earth and cast into the furnace of fire. "There shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth." Side by side on the earth there will still remain, after this removal of "tares," the "wheat," or children of God, and the apostates who have yielded to the Anti-christ during his reign and persecution. "Then shall two men be in the field; the one shall be taken and the other left; two women shall be grinding at the mill; the one taken and the other left. Watch ye, therefore, for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come."

*From his address at the great Prophetic Conference, held Dec. 10-15, 1901, in Clarendon Street Baptist Church, Boston, Mass. A full report of the proceedings of this Conference may be obtained from Dr. Cameron, P. O. Box 5326, Boston, Mass. Paper Covers, 50 cents; Cloth Bound, 75 cents.

The Infidel's Wager

THIS remarkable story is related by the Rev. Dr. Cheever: A young man named Thorpe, who afterwards became an effective minister of that Gospel which at first he ridiculed, was one of Mr. Whitefield's most insulting opposers; and possessing an unusual talent for mimicry, he not only interrupted his sermons in public, but ridiculed them in private in convivial theatrical circles.

On one occasion, at such a gathering for revelry and wit, he and three of his companions laid a wager for the most effective imitation and ridicule of Whitefield's preaching. Each was to open the Bible at random, and deliver an extempore harangue from the first verse that presented itself, and the audience, after the profane exhibition, were to adjudge the prize.

Thorpe's three competitors each went through the game with impious buffoonery, and then it came to his turn. They had the table for their rostrum; and as he was about to step upon it, confident of his superior ability, Thorpe exclaimed, "I shall beat you all." They handed him the Bible, and when he opened it the invisible providence of God directed his eye at the first glance to the verse in the thirteenth chapter of Luke's Gospel—"Except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish."

He read the words, but the moment he had uttered them he began to see and feel their full import. The Sword of the Spirit in that passage went through his soul as a flash of lightning. An instantaneous conviction of his own guilt as a sinner before God seized hold upon him; and his conscience was fearfully aroused. The retribution in that passage he felt was for himself, its terrors glared upon him; and out of that rapid and overwhelming conviction he preached. His fervor and fire increased as he went on, the sympathetic gloom of his audience deepened the convictions in his own soul, and the sentences fell from his lips with such intense and burning imagery, and with such point and power of language, that, as he afterward stated, it seemed to him as if his own hair would stand erect with terror at their awfulness. Yet no man interrupted him, for all felt and saw, from the solemnity of his manner, what an overwhelming impression there was upon him; and though their astonishment gradually deepened into anger, yet they sat spellbound, listening and gazing at him. And when he had finished, a profound silence reigned in the whole circle, and not one word concerning the wager was uttered.

Thorpe, after a season of the deepest distress and conflict, passed into the full light of the Gospel, and at length became a most successful preacher of its grace.

Eminent Physicians
are eagerly studying the problem of baby feeding. Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk is recommended by the leading family physicians. It is always safe and reliable. Send for book, "Babies," 71 Hudson St., N. Y.

Mellin's Infants' Food

Mellin's Food judged by its results should convince you that it is a good food. Mellin's Food and good fresh milk make a combination that is like mother's milk. That is the reason so many babies thrive on Mellin's Food.

SEND FOR A FREE SAMPLE OF MELLIN'S FOOD.

MELLIN'S FOOD COMPANY, BOSTON, MASS.

DEVITT, TREMBLE & Co
HIGH GRADE BONDS

A Bond
is the most perfect form of investment known. It combines in the highest degree, all of the elements essential to the absolute safety of both principal and interest.

Investors
of public funds such as Savings Banks, Insurance Companies and Trust Funds are the largest buyers of bonds because the element of risk is less in bonds than in any other form of investment.

Safety
of principal is the first considera tion and rate of interest secondary in the selection of bonds we offer. Our offerings this month include several issues to net the investor 5%

Special circulars giving complete information and price will be mailed upon application.

DEVITT, TREMBLE & CO., Bankers
233 First Nat'l Bank Bldg, Chicago, Ill.

$8.95
EIGHT DOLLARS AND NINETY-FIVE CENTS
Buys the celebrated, high grade new 1902 Model BURDICK BICYCLE, 28-inch wheel, any height frame, high grade equipment, including high grade guaranteed pneumatic tires, adjustable handle bars, fine leather covered grips, padded saddle, fine ball bearing pedals, nickel trimmings, beautifully finished throughout, any color enamel. Strongest Guarantee.
$10.95 for the celebrated 1902 Kenwood Bicycle.
$12.75 for the celebrated 1902 Elgin King or Elgin Queen Bicycle. $14.95 for the highest grade 1902 bicycle made, our three-crown nickel joint, Napoleon or Josephine, complete with the very finest equipment, including Morgan & Wright highest grade pneumatic tires, a regular $50.00 Bicycle.
10 DAYS FREE TRIAL on any bicycle ordered. For the most wonderful bicycle offer ever heard of, our liberal terms and pay after received offer, write for our free 1902 Bicycle Catalogue.
Address, SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO.

DENT'S Toothache Gum
A SWELL AFFAIR
Is the acknowledged remedy for toothache. Apply to cavity or surface. Instant relief. Why suffer? Insist upon DENTS; substitutes are worthless. All druggists, or by mail, 15 cents.
C. S. DENT & CO., DETROIT, MICH.

Earning and Saving

5% Per Annum Guaranteed on Sums of $50 and Over From Day of Deposit. Payable Quarterly by Check.

Our depositors participate in the earnings of a non-speculative business (conducted under state supervision) employing paid in capital of $1,000,000, showing assets of $1,600,000 and Surplus of $185,000. Its capital invested in safest form of Real Estate securities.

Get all the evidence from our annual reports, including strong endorsement of eminent clergymen, professional and business men who are old depositors.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York

OUR OFFER: Cut this ad. out and mail to us and we will send you free by return mail, postpaid, our latest big Special Buggy, Harness and Saddlery Catalogue, also the most liberal Free Trial, Pay After Received Buggy Offer EVER MADE. From our own factories we make, sell and ship direct to our customers all kinds of Buggies, Surreys, Wagons, etc., at LOWER PRICES than any other factory in America. DON'T BUY A RIG UNTIL YOU GET OUR FREE CATALOGUE.
$22.35
SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO, U.S.A.

WRITERS WANTED
News Correspondents, Reporters and Story Writers are in demand. Work pleasant, congenial and remunerative. Send for free booklet, tells how to start right at your own home. Address United Press Syndicate, 686 Majestic Building, Indianapolis, Indiana.

OLD CARPETS made into NEW MOSS RUGS AND DRUGGETS.
Send us your old discarded carpet and we will return to you a beautiful floor decoration. Write for our free booklet, tells how we make them.
MACK CARPET & RUG MFG CO.,
Established 1886. 402 W. 13th St., INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Can You Knit or Crochet?

$1,000.00 in Prizes

is offered by the well-known and responsible firm of **CALHOUN, ROBBINS & CO.** (**established over 50 years**), for the best specimens of knitting or crocheting done with their

Trade Mark **"LION BRAND YARNS"**

The following prizes will be awarded by a Committee of Experts, selected by editors of **"Delineator," "Harper's Bazar"** and **"McCall's Magazine."**

One Prize,	$200.00	Two Prizes,	$50.00
" "	150.00	Four "	25.00
" "	100.00	Five "	15.00
" "	75.00	Ten "	10.00
		Twenty "	5.00

All articles returned to owner or purchased at price set. Send postal-card request for FULL PARTICULARS OF CONTEST. *You risk nothing and may get a large award.*

MARK POSTAL "CONTEST," DEPARTMENT **13**

CALHOUN, ROBBINS & CO.,
408 & 410 Broadway, New York

A NEW PREPARATION for the instant removal of every description of stain from the hands.

Ink, Paint, Dye, Grease, Grime, etc., all vanish
before STAINOFF

Superior to soaps, acids or alkalies. Will not injure the most delicate skin, but leaves it soft and white. Put up like a shaving-stick. 25 cents at all druggists and stationers.

D. M. STEWARD MFG. CO.,
117 Chambers St., New York.
FACTORY: CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

TWO BEAUTIFUL PAIRS OF

Swiss Ruffled Curtains

GIVEN AWAY ABSOLUTELY FREE.

To introduce **"Aunt Mary's Gelatine,"** the purest and most economical Gelatine made. Send 5c. for our booklet—**"Aunt Mary's Gelatine Secrets"**—showing numerous ways to prepare dainty and delicate deserts of Gelatine and we will also send you a sample package free, together with full information how to obtain the curtains **free.**

WALTON MANUFACTURING CO.,
320 N. Second St., St. Louis, Mo.

SALESMEN AND AGENTS WANTED

BIG WAGES—Our Famous PURITAN WATER STILL, a wonderful invention—not a filter. **22,000 already sold.** Demand enormous. Everybody buys. Over the kitchen stove it furnishes plenty of distilled, aerated drinking water, purifies, deliciously. Only method. Distilled Water relieves Dyspepsia, Stomach, Bowel, Kidney, Bladder and Heart Troubles; prevents fevers and sickness. **Write for Booklet. New Plan, Terms, etc. FREE**
Harrison Mfg. Co.,
143 Harrison Bldg., Cincinnati, O.

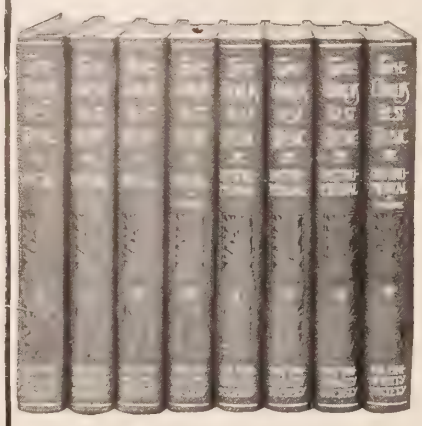
CLEAN CUT CAKE TIN

FREE TO AGENTS

Flat thin knife cuts loose a perfect cake **$2 Outfit free Exp. prepaid.** Dept. T
HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ill., or Buffalo, N.Y.

A Bargain in Music

We have on hand the final remnant—less than fifty sets—of the last edition of the "World's Best Music." We prefer to close out these sets at a low price rather than hold them over until the fall months. We have reserved the remaining sets for readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and they will be sold, as long as they last, at the cost of making and handling. Some of these sets are a little soiled from handling in our stockroom, but there are no torn pages or parts missing. **For all practical purposes they are as good as new.** The coupon printed below will bring you a set for examination, and if it is not satisfactory you may return it to us. You do not buy until you see the books. Every lover of music will appreciate this opportunity of obtaining the world's greatest collection of music at a bargain.



Size of Volumes, 9 x 12 Inches

Library of the World's Best Music

New Enlarged Edition of 8 Volumes; 4 Vocal, 4 Instrumental

The work contains **300 instrumental selections** by the greatest composers; melodious, not too difficult, including popular and operatic melodies, dances, funeral marches, and classic and romantic piano music. There are **350 best old and new songs,** duets, trios, and quartets. The volumes are richly illustrated with **400 portraits,** many of them being handsome chromatic art plates printed in many colors. The work contains **500 biographies** of musicians, and more than **100 new and copyrighted** selections by American composers. **It is the most complete collection of music in existence.**

2,200 Pages of Sheet Music

The volumes are crowded with the best selections for every occasion. There are 2,200 pages of sheet music, which would cost, if purchased one piece at a time, **more than $200.00.** The volumes are **nearly sheet music** size, and are specially bound so as to **open flat at the piano and remain open.** In number of pages of sheet music, number of biographies, and in number of illustrations, this Musical Library leads all others. In the preparation of the work **20 editors** and special contributors have assisted. It has been endorsed by music-loving people in every English-speaking country. **400** composers are represented, including such world-famous names as Paderewski, Balfe, Liszt, Wagner, Mozart, Gounod, Beethoven, De Koven, Strauss, Sullivan, and Handel. There are eight volumes in the set, handsomely bound in half-leather or cloth. Size of volumes, 9 x 12 inches—nearly sheet music size.

Every Home in Which There is a Piano

should possess this splendid Musical Library. As long as the slightly marred sets last they will be sold to CHRISTIAN HERALD readers at **$19.00** for sets in half-leather-binding, and **$16.00** for cloth binding, and you may pay in small payments of **$1.00 a month.** The amount saved by securing one of the remaining sets is shown by the fact that the regular price of sets is $48 and $36. As very few sets are left we advise you to order promptly to avoid possible disappointment. The coupon will bring you a set for examination. We feel confident that you will keep the set after you have examined it and compared it with other collections of music. If, owing to any cause, it is not entirely satisfactory, you may return it **at our expense.**

The University Society
78 Fifth Avenue, New York

Please send me on approval, prepaid, a slightly damaged set of **"The World's Best Music"** (reserved for CHRISTIAN HERALD readers) in half-leather. If satisfactory I agree to pay **$1** within 5 days and **$1** per month thereafter for 18 months; if not satisfactory, I agree to return them within 5 days.

Signed.....

Address.....

C.H. 7-16. In ordering cloth, change 18 mo. to 15 mo.

The University Society
78 Fifth Avenue
New York

EIGHT DOLLARS AND 95 CENTS BUYS THIS HIGH GRADE, HIGH ARM, 20 YEAR GUARANTEED FIVE-DRAWER, SOLID POLISHED, ANTIQUE OAK, DROP HEAD CABINET SEWING MACHINE, the equal of sewing machines that cost twice the money elsewhere.

$10.45 for our 5-Drawer, Drop Head Cabinet Celebrated NEW QUEEN SEWING MACHINE.

$11.95 for the beautiful marquetry decorated EDGEMERE SEWING MACHINE.

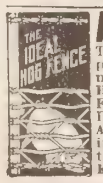
$12.85 for the Standard Ball Bearing BURDICK SEWING MACHINE.

$15.20 for the HIGHEST GRADE Sewing Machine made.

OUR MINNESOTA, the equal of regular **$50.00** and **$60.00** agents' machines. These and many other high grade machines, beautifully illustrated and fully described, the parts, mechanism and special features in our big, new, free Sewing Machine Catalogue. **You Must Write For It.** WE CAN SURELY SAVE YOU $10.00 to $20.00 ON ANY KIND OF A MACHINE.

THREE MONTHS' FREE TRIAL on any sewing machine ordered. For Free Sewing Machine Catalogue, the most wonderful price offerings ever made, our liberal terms, pay after received offer and THREE MONTHS' FREE TRIAL

PLAN, cut this ad. out and mail to **SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., Chicago.**



A FENCE MACHINE

That combines Simplicity, Durability, Rapidity and Economy, **The DUPLEX.** It makes over 100 Styles, 50 to 70 rod a day, of **Horse-high, Bull-strong, Pig and Chicken-tight** Fence that combines Strength, Uniformity, Permanency, Reliability and Efficiency AT COST OF WIRE. **Machine on Trial.** Full information free. Wire of every description at Wholesale Prices. Write today.
KITSELMAN BROTHERS, Box D 54 **Muncie, Ind.**

GRAY HAIR RESTORED

"WALNUTTA" HAIR STAIN is prepared from the juice of the Philippine Islands walnut, and restores Gray, Streaked, Faded or Bleached Hair, Eyebrows, Beard or Moustache to its original color, **instantaneously.** Gives any shade from **Light Brown to Black. Does not wash off or rub off.** Contains no poisons, and is not sticky or greasy. **"Walnutta" Hair Stain** will give more satisfactory results in one minute than all the hair restorers and hair dyes will in a lifetime. **Price 60 cents a bottle,** postpaid. To convince you of its merits we will send a **sample bottle postpaid for 20c.**
PACIFIC TRADING CO., Dist. Office 66, St. Louis, Mo.

$75 **Month and Expenses:** no experience needed; position permanent; self-seller. PEASE MFG. CO., Stat'n A, Cincinnati, O.

Grand River Institute, $110. *Per Year.*

FOUNDED 1827

AN ACADEMY liberally endowed by its New England founders that a Christian education of high standard might be within the reach of every ambitious student. The rate we offer includes board, room and tuition, and is made possible only by a large endowment.

College preparatory, finishing, music and art courses are offered. Fits for any American college. Numbers limited. Abundant reference. For catalogue address
GRANVILLE W. MOONEY, A.B., Principal, Austinburg, O.

$ Save Money $

by using the

Remington

Typewriter users testify that it gives a better return for the investment than any other writing machine.

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT
(Remington Typewriter Company)
327 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

Don't tie the top of your jelly and preserve jars in the old fashioned way. Seal them by the new, quick, absolutely sure way—by a thin coating of Pure Refined Paraffine. Has no taste or odor. Is air tight and acid proof. Easily applied. Useful in a dozen other ways about the house. Full directions with each cake.

Sold everywhere. Made by
STANDARD OIL CO.

Mothers and Daughter

You can make summer cooki a pleasure by using our

Steam Cooker with Doc

Entire meal cooked o one burner. Saves fuel, bor and provisions. Used on a kind of stove. Only cooker m with steam condenser and c per tank, sold on 30 days tr Get it for your home and su mer cottage.

AGENTS WANTED. Lit al terms. $30 and $40 a w can be made by agents. Wr for territory at once. Don't lay, as largest sales are m during summer months. Ill trated circulars free.

OHIO STEAM COOKER CO.
27 Ontario Building, Ont. and Jeff. Streets, Toledo, Oh

RIDER AGENTS WANTI
One in each town to ride and exhibi sample 1902 Bicycle.

1902 Models, $9 to $
'01 & '00 Models, high grade, $7 to
500 Second-hand Whee
all makes and models, good as n $3 to $8. Great *Factory Clear Sale* at half factory cost. We shi *anyone* on approval and ten days t without a cent in advance.

EARN A BICYCLE distribut 1000 catalogues for us. *Write at o* for **bargain list** and our wonder *special offer* to agents. Tires, equ ment, sundries, all kinds, half regular price

MEAD CYCLE CO. Dept. G4 K CHICAGO,

The IDEAL SQUARE STEAM Cook

With Doors. Cooks a whole meal over 1 bu on *gasoline, oil, gas, or common cook sto*

Reduces Fuel Bills One-h

Has **water gauge** and replenishing tube on side. **Makes tough meats tender.** Will 12 one-quart jars in canning fruits. We make the world-renowned round **Ideal Co with whistle.** *We pay express.* The He keeper's Friend. Agents' Bonanza. Sen illustrated catalogue. **Agents wante**
TOLEDO COOKER CO., Box **16 Toledo**

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHER

to sell Petro-Pine Cold Cream Ointment and Crosby WHITE Tar Soap. Petro-Pine Company, Richmon Indiana. Refer to Rev. F. H. Sheets, D.D., Chicag Rev. W. A. Robinson, D.D., Cincinnati, Second N tional Bank, Richmond, Ind.

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT 1902 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, JULY 23, 1902

VOL. 25—No. 30. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

Gives His Millions to the Poor

THE "Age of Magnificent Charities" is perhaps the term by which future historians will describe our times. No fifty years in this world's record of the centuries can show such royal giving to good causes as has that in which we live. The rich have given their millions; and into the Lord's treasury, the widow's mite of the poor—thrice-blessed tribute!—has flowed with unexampled freedom. Causes humanitarian, educational, religious—anything by which man helps his fellow-man—have but to be brought to popular attention for men to make haste to fulfill the command laid on us by our great Elder Brother two thousand years ago, when he bade us love our neighbors, and showed us that our neighbor is him that hath need of us. Nay, rich men now do not wait for such need to be brought to their notice. They go about looking for it, and show by their actions that they consider the best investment for gold its application according to the Golden Rule.

An example of this spirit (commented upon editorially in last week's CHRISTIAN HERALD), which, accustomed as New York is to mammoth benevolences, fairly startled the metropolis, because of the peculiar circumstances attending it as well as the magnitude of the donation, was the transfer by Mr. John M. Burke of his entire estate, valued at $4,000,000, to a corporation, who will hold it in trust for the relief of worthy persons temporarily disabled from self-support. The corporation was organized by Mr. Burke himself; it consists of ex-Mayor Abram S. Hewitt, William H. White, Edward M. Shepard, and F. K. Sturgis, trustees, with Mr. Burke as President, and Frederick H. Denman, his attorney, as Secretary. A novel scene was that in the lawyer's office, in the big building, 170 Broadway, where business men gathered about the philanthropist, and affixed their signatures to the formal legal document, which set forth in technical terms, the fact that a rich man was giving his millions to the poor.

The title of the corporation is the Winifred Masterton Burke Relief Foundation, Winifred Masterton Burke being the name of Mr. Burke's mother, who died thirty years ago. Mr. Burke is long past three score and ten. The statement has been made that he celebrated his ninetieth birthday by instituting this noble memorial to his mother. He does not look his years; he might be better taken for a well-preserved man of seventy than for a nonagenarian. He is vigorous in mind and body; his eye is bright, and under his clear skin the blood comes and goes as on the cheek of youth. He has led a simple, natural life, likes outdoor exercise, and is particularly fond of long walks. He abhors display, has never kept a carriage, nor given other evidences of wealth, and his nearest neighbors were astounded when, in reading the story of his fortune being signed away, they realized for the first time that they had had a millionaire among them. His home, a brown-stone front, at 18 West Forty-second street, is in no particular more pretentious than those around it. His life in Nantucket, where, as a rule, his summers are spent, is as unostentatious as in New York. He is one of the most modest and unassuming of men. Mr. Burke is a member of the Episcopal Church. His charities, hitherto, have been unobtrusive as his life; until the deeding away of his property, his philanthropy was as little recognized as his wealth. His earnest desire was that this final act of benevolence should remain a secret between himself and associates, but this was manifestly impossible. Mr. Burke has contemplated the step he has just taken a long time. He has never married, has no near relatives, and has chosen to consider the poor his kindred. The deed gives the trustees broad powers, and specifies that:

"The benefits of the foundation shall be reserved for intelligent and respectable men and women who, in consequence of sickness, or discharge from hospitals before they have regained strength sufficient to earn their livelihood, or in consequence of other misfortune, may be in need of temporary assistance."

An office is to be maintained in New York City, where application for aid may be made. The deed provides for investigation of cases, but declares: "The founder, appreciating the frequent suffering caused by tardy action in giving relief, urges that the methods to be used shall be as expeditious as possible." A convalescents' home will be the first building erected. The need here of a commodious institution of this character is well known. Hospitals are usually full to overflowing; and the patient, well of his disease but needing rest for recovery of strength, must give place to the patient who is ill unto death. Provision will be made for ailing children not proper subjects for existing hospitals, and for supplying nurses at a moderate cost, to families having cases requiring special treatment, under the supervision of the attending physician. For benefit rendered, the deed says: "A moderate charge may be made; but in case the patient prefers, it shall be regarded as a loan, to be repaid without interest and without security." Mr. Burke's purpose is not to increase pauperism, by helping any who should help themselves. Aid is to be extended, as a rule, to those who have maintained themselves, and who expect to do this again. Co-operation with charitable organizations already in existence, and with the municipality, whenever this seems advisable, is contemplated.

Mr. Burke disclaims any idea that he has impoverished himself by his munificence. By his present course he has inaugurated in his lifetime, a work that under a will would only begin to take form after his death. As long as he lives, the income from the property deeded to the corporation, less current expenses for administration, is reserved to him; nor, say his lawyers, has he conveyed to the corporation everything he possesses. His faithful, gray-haired housekeeper, who has looked after his comfort for many years, is provided for in the terms of the deed.

Mr. Burke has known what struggle and toil mean, and is in a position to sympathize with those who must make their own way. When a lad of sixteen he went to work for a shipping and trading firm in New York, his native city; applied himself diligently, and, presently, had a ship of his own, and opened a business for himself between this port and South America. Soon his argosies were sailing the seas, and all that he did prospered. Some years ago he retired from business, and since then, his problem has been to devise some way by which his wealth could best serve his fellow-man. Upon announcement of the transfer, the aged philanthropist's house was so besieged by people pleading all sorts of needs, that attention to them all was impossible, and Mr. Burke had simply to refer inquirers and applicants of every description to Mr. Denman. "We hope [illegible] CHRISTIAN HERALD will emphasize the fact," said Mr. Denman, "that the work can not be in active operation for over a year." A committee of experts on plan and scope is being formed by the trustees to co-operate with their own body. Mr. Burke intends this work to be undenominational; the Foundation, regarding all men as brothers, will minister to them in Christ-like spirit, irrespective of race and creeds.

MR. JOHN M. BURKE

The Millionaire Philanthropist who has Founded a $4,000,000 Charity

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I. For answers to the questions which appear below, when accepted, we will allow compensation for the matter used at the rate of **One Dollar** a hundred words. Answers should so far as possible be limited to one hundred words.

II. Answers must be received at this office **three weeks in advance** of the date on which they are intended to appear.

III. The editor reserves the right to condense accepted-answers when necessary, and compensation will be based on the matter as printed.

IV. Do not write inquiring if your material has been accepted. If it appears on this page, you will know that it has been accepted.

V. We cannot return any MSS. sent to the Editor of the MAIL-BAG—not even if stamps accompany them.

VI. Write only on one side of the sheet, and never send on the same sheet anything intended for any other department of the paper.

VII. Letters addressed to the MAIL-BAG must contain the names and addresses of the writers, not for publication, but in order that answers may be sent by mail when that mode is preferable.

VIII. Address all communications intended for this department, **Editor The Mail-Bag, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.**

Readers are invited to forward new questions suitable for discussion in this department.

SPECIAL NOTICE

In future, only one question will be submitted each week, in order that a larger space may be devoted to a full discussion of that question. We publish herewith a list of questions to be answered on the respective dates.

Answered in Issue of July 16

Of all the women who have ever lived or who are now living, which two would you most wish to meet; and which two of all the men? Exclude Christ, Mary, and all Biblical characters.

Answered in Present Issue

When a wrongdoer has confessed his sin to God and has received forgiveness, is it necessary for him to make public confession in a case where restitution is impossible?

To be Answered in the Issue of July 30

In cases where there is a strike, is a Christian workingman justified in offering his services to the employers, if he knows that by so doing he will help to defeat the strikers in securing just remuneration?

To be Answered in the Issue of August 13

If twenty additional niches were provided in the Hall of Fame, to be devoted exclusively to women, what twenty American women (not now living) would you select for such honor?

To be Answered in the Issue of August 20

What are the three greatest thoughts of which the human mind is capable?

To be Answered in the Issue of August 27

Do excursions, picnics, and similar holiday outings, develop a tendency to laxity in the observance of the proprieties, as is sometimes charged, or is it only found in exceptional cases?

To be Answered in the Issue of September 10

What particular, personal benevolence or philanthrophy, done in Christ's name, has afforded you most genuine satisfaction and given your soul the greatest spiritual uplift?

To be Answered in the Issue of September 17

To what extent are such calamities as the eruption of Mt. Pelee to be considered as the direct visitation of God?

? THE QUESTION OF THE WEEK ?

When a wrongdoer has confessed his sin to God and has received forgiveness, is it necessary for him to make public confession in a case where restitution is impossible?

Mr. Moody's Idea of Confession

Mr. Moody, who had wide experience and great success in dealing with wrongdoers, taught that "The confession should be as public as the sin." He declared, also, "God can't forgive you unless you confess to the persons you have wronged, and are willing to make it right." F. S. MERSHON.

Will It Do Good or Harm?

It depends upon the good or harm that will be accomplished thereby. Generally speaking, the Valley of Humiliation is good for the soul; but there is, in the human mind, a tendency to morbid thought, which must be fought and kept in the background in order to have the present give all its possible opportunities for development. We do not grow nor thrive in the dark cellars of despair, discouragement and dissatisfaction, but in the cheery gardens of hope, faith, determination. But there are times and cases where, although restitution cannot be made, public welfare will be aided, and warning doors should be held open to all who might be tempted to do the same thing, for are we not all one family? We owe something to others, as well as to ourselves, and logic will help solve the question as to what is right, and what is best to do in any given case. Ask: "Will public confession do good or harm? In what way for either?" Seek the greatest good to the greatest number, and in the Father's name do what he would approve. Then, even at the expense of temporary humiliation, a public confession will be an instrument for good, and not merely of torture, which too many confessions are. L. A. Y.

(*Author of "Preston Papers."*)

The Benefits of Confession

There is no law in Scripture requiring public confession in such a case, nor does justice or expediency demand it; yet it is easy to conceive a case in which the sense of guilt so weighs upon a man's conscience, that it is a relief to him to confess it, and the more publicly the better. Witness the late occurring instances of criminals confessing their crimes, and giving themselves up to justice. Yes, and we think public confession might sometimes be made from a higher motive. It might be made in order to magnify God's for giving grace. The Apostle Paul told the story of his wicked life over and over again, but his main object was to show how great was the mercy that redeemed him.

JOSEPH HAMILTON.

Confession Uncalled For

In a case like this, where restitution is impossible, a public confession is uncalled for. It lies between the wrongdoer and God. The sin is confessed and forgiven. What does it matter about the opinion of the world? This wrongdoer may show the public that he is penitent, by living an honest, upright, Christian life. LAURA S. MORLEY.

A Changed Life, the Best Confession

No! It is doubtful how much good the confession of Augustine or of an opium-eater have done. Private confession and outward transformation of conduct are helpful. Advertising one's failures is used by Satan to drag multitudes into shame of a similar sort. It is unwise to describe the "wild oats" that have been sown. A changed life is the best confession that can be made in public. The world has long discounted public confessions.

CLAUDE M. SEVERANCE.

Public Confession would be Harmful

No. Sin is, first, between the wrongdoer and God; second, between the wrongdoer and the party wronged. If the wrongdoer has repented sincerely and received full forgiveness, his sin is removed "as far as the east is from the west," and where "restitution is impossible," a public confession would be harmful, because it would reduce the wrongdoer in the eyes of his friends and the world, and make it all the harder for him to do right. Since he is at peace with God, and since he cannot right the wrong done, his duty is fulfilled. M. L. GOSS.

Conscience Should Decide

When a wrongdoer has repented, even though restitution be impossible, he may relieve his conscience and strengthen his good resolutions, besides doing much to restore confidence in himself, if he confesses his sin to those he has wronged, telling them he has sought divine forgiveness, and been forgiven. On the other hand, he may do much harm by an open confession. One must always think of the result of his example. He alone, knowing all the circumstances within and without (or some wise friend with such knowledge), is capable of reaching the true answer, and having the conscience to repent, should also have the conscience to carefully and prayerfully think out the best way to the right issue.

MARY SPAULDING HATCH.

Concealment would be Cowardice

If it is impossible to make restitution, although he has confessed to God and received forgiveness, it is not known to the public that he has repented; so, for example's sake, he should publicly acknowledge it, else he will still be considered guilty. His moral courage will be strengthened by confession, and the humiliation will cause him to be less likely to sin again. It would be cowardly to try to conceal his repentance. SARAH A. FALL.

Conscience Will Prompt Aright

Confession must be first of all to God, and restitution to him by forsaking all sin. If the offence be private or personal, affecting one individual or family, confession may be made to those injured. If the offence be wider, affecting a community or a church, the confession must be equally broad. If the sin has been open, flagrant and long-continued, a public confession of the sin and profession of repentance is the proper thing. And, in every instance, the sincerity of the confession and repentance must be demonstrated by utter abandonment of the sin, and such restitution as the case permits. A tender conscience will prompt the penitent to do the right thing. J. G. OSBORNE.

Answers have also been received from F. Mackinnon, E. J. Davison, Ernest Smedley, Miss Amelia Hoyt, Mrs. E. Risdom, J. Flomerfelt, A. A. Knight, S. F. Elliotte, A. W. Lewis, Laura G. Arnold, J. D. Meese, Lydia E. Taylor, Anna Alexander, Mrs. T. C. Painter, Wm. W. Case, J. D. Sallee, G. R. Davies, F. J. Strayer, Mrs. H. Spaulding, Henry E. Erdmann, L. T. Rightsell, Rev. C. P. Atkinson, etc.

THE ANCESTRAL HOME OF WILLIAM PENN, STOKE POGIS, ENGLAND

Stoke Pogis Manor House, within a short distance of both London and Windsor, is the scene of many pilgrimages by those who are lovers of poetry, as the quaint village and its ancient church are said to have furnished the inspiration for "Gray's Elegy." Stoke Pogis was the ancestral home of William Penn, and thus it possesses a still greater claim upon the attention and interest of American visitors. The founder of Pennsylvania lived in the old Manor House, which is a curious, mediæval-looking structure, exceedingly picturesque and romantic in appearance, and, even at this late date, fairly well preserved.

Miscellaneous Questions

S. E. DeG., St. Remy, N. Y. If, through dissensions between pastor and members, the attendance on a church's services materially decreases, and the minister declines to resign, what is the church's duty in the case?

No advice can be given in such a case unless all the circumstances are definitely and fairly stated. Investigation would probably show faults on both sides. If a faction, not representing the majority nor the best interests of the church, is endeavoring to oust the pastor; or if the latter is, for any reason, giving occasion for strife and division among the members, the facts should be formally presented before a properly constituted board or session, representing the whole congregation, and proper action should be taken.

G. C., Oswego, Kan. The suggestion that our missionary boards should select natives from heathen lands to be evangelized and educated, in order that such natives might become missionaries to their own people, is not a new one. The plan is followed extensively by all the missionary societies, and some of the brightest and most efficient missionaries have thus been developed. It is not, however, wise to work in any field without white missionaries at the head of the work, as experience has shown that they are absolutely necessary. In native hands exclusively, the work is soon apt to degenerate, for various reasons, which cannot be enumerated here.

M. B. W. Should the host or the guest first propose that the guest retire?

It is customary for the host, at a reasonable hour, to ask the guest if he or she wishes to retire, and then to offer to show the way to the room, leaving it optional with the guest to retire at that time or later.

Reader. What is the most reliable estimate of the daily average mortality throughout the world?

We have submitted this question to the editor of the *Medical Record*, New York, who kindly supplies the following answer:

"Perhaps as good an answer as any is that given in Dunglison's *Medical Dictionary*, under the title, 'Mortality'. Assuming that the population of the earth is $1,000,000,000, and that the entire population is renewed once in every thirty-three years, the number of deaths a day will be 82,191."

Miss. M. A., Clarks River, O. Does a person receive forgiveness if he confesses his sin to God, but will not right it with his fellow men?

We are distinctly taught that we must forgive, as we hope to be forgiven. See Gen. 50: 17; Matt. 18: 35; Mark 11: 25; Luke 6: 37; II. Cor. 2: 10, and other passages.

The beautiful poem, entitled "Satisfied," which appeared in a recent issue of this journal, was the work of Harriet W. Vail, of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mrs. J. W. C., Buckley, Ill. If we pray amiss—that is, pray selfishly, or with a view to the gratification or indulgence of any feeling or sentiment or purpose, which God does not approve—we should not be surprised at the denial of our petitions. Besides, there are many ways in which earnest and acceptable prayer may be answered besides the way in which we, with our narrow vision and poor human wisdom, may expect it to come.

NEW YORK, JULY 23, 1902

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

Four Generations in the Pulpit

REV. JOHN SPURGEON, FATHER OF THE LATE PASTOR C. H. SPURGEON, DIES IN HIS NINETY-SECOND YEAR

TRULY a remarkable family has been that of the Spurgeons, a member of which has just been called to his reward, after nearly a century of life. He was the representative of the second eneration of consecrated men who, for more than a ntury, have been preaching the Gospel. Four generions in the direct line from father to son have been inisters, and the fourth generation is represented by astor Thomas Spurgeon, who succeeded his father as inister of the Metropolitan Tabernacle, London.

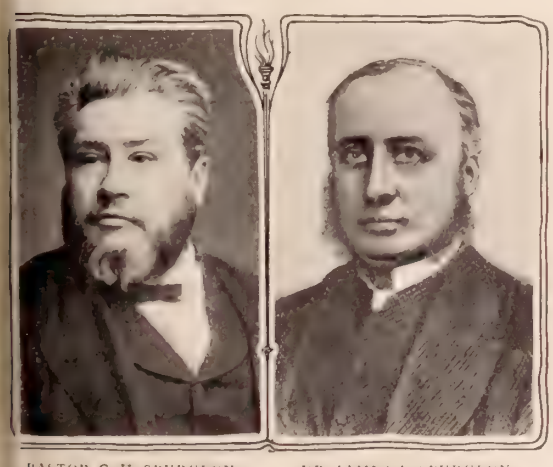
The Spurgeon family is of Dutch descent. Tne percution of the Duke of Alva, in the Sixteenth century, came pastor of the Independent Chapel at Stambourne. He lived to the age of eighty-eight, and to the last was a deeply earnest and devoted minister. He was the grandfather of the famous Pastor C. H. Spurgeon.

The representative of the family whose death is now reported was John Spurgeon, son of the Stambourne minister and father of the famous pastor of the Metropolitan Tabernacle. John was born in 1810, and had consequently attained the age, when he died recently, of ninety-two years. He chose a business career and succeeded in accumulating a small fortune. He was living at Kelvedon when his two sons, Charles and James, His ninety years were telling upon him, and at last the heart, which had been so full of love and tenderness, ceased to beat, and the venerable servant of the Lord went to his reward.

It is several years since his wife, who had been his devoted companion through his long life, was laid to rest. She had rejoiced with him, in the world-wide usefulness of their son Charles. Her denominational preferences were never reconciled to the latter, leaving the denomination of the family to become a Baptist. She wrote him once that from his birth she had prayed that he might be a minister, but never that he might be

THE LATE REV. JOHN SPURGEON — BIRTHPLACE OF PASTOR C. H. SPURGEON — MRS. JOHN SPURGEON

ove the family out of the Low Countries, and they nd a refuge in Great Britain. There, they lived a iet, godly life, inconspicuous but honest, hard-work- g and consistent. They adhered to the principles ich had been the cause of their exile, and fearlessly clared their faith. One of them, Job Spurgeon, enntered persecution. There is a record of the reign Charles II., which shows that in 1677, Job Spurgeon s arrested for preaching the Gospel, and was con- ted and sent to Chelmsford Jail, where he lay for een weeks suffering extreme privation. In 1776, was rn at Halstead, Essex Co., James Spurgeon, who be-



PASTOR C. H. SPURGEON — DR. JAMES A. SPURGEON

were born. A picture of the humble home he occupied at the time appears on this page. But the ministerial strain in the Spurgeon blood would not allow him to continue in business. He preached occasionally in the villages around his home, and with so much success that he was urged to devote himself exclusively to the work. It was not, however, until middle life that he could see his way to becoming a minister. There was a struggling church at Tollesbury, which had a difficulty in maintaining a regular pastor. John Spurgeon was greatly in request at the church for a pulpit supply, and eventually he was led to give up his business and become its minister. For fourteen years, he labored there with many tokens of blessing, and had the satisfaction of seeing the church grow into prosperity. He took charge then of a church at Cranbrook, which was in similar circumstances, and with a like result. His next sphere of labor was in London, where he became pastor of the famous church at Fetter Lane, from which he subsequently removed to Old Islington Chapel, in the north of London, where he labored until extreme old age. During the past few years he gave his chief attention to the famous Stockwell Orphanage, established by his son Charles. He seemed to enjoy above everything being among the children there. They all loved him and venerated him. After the death of the founder, in 1892, the children transferred to the venerable pastor the affection they had for his eminent son. His health continued good to the end. Both his sons, Charles and James, died, but he lived on, sturdily doing his good work and rejoicing to see his grandsons carrying on the traditions of the family—Thomas, as his father's successor at the Metropolitan Tabernacle, and Charles, at his church at Greenwich. Only during the past few weeks did he appear to lose his interest in life.

a Baptist. Charles replied in the humorous way characteristic of him, telling his mother that she should rejoice that God had been better to her than her prayers, and had done more for her than she had asked. She loved him too well to oppose him.

In a country where so much importance is attached to pedigree, the two men who now represent the family in the pulpit have a right to take pride in their long and honorable descent. Before such a record of father, grandfather, and great grandfather, all servants of Christ, the nobles who boast of their descent from robber barons may well envy them.

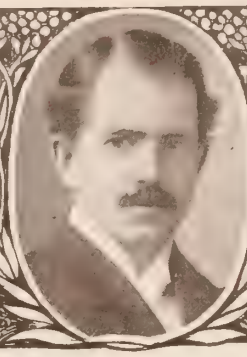
REV. CHAS. SPURGEON — PASTOR THOMAS SPURGEON

The American Pulpit

SERMON BY...

Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage, D.D.

of the Jefferson Park Presbyterian Church, Chicago



The Blessings of VACATION

TEXT—Mark 6 : 31 { "Come ye yourselves apart into a desert place and rest a while"

A DESERT place! What does that mean? Is Christ bidding his disciples follow him over a great sea of sand? Does he want his companions to lose themselves among the endless dunes, and live where neither beast nor bird nor fish nor insect can live? Does he desire them to be terror-stricken at the moanings of the simoons, or to be smothered in one of those awful desert wind-storms, and be there as completely lost as the merciless ocean can swallow down a shipwrecked crew, and leave no trace where the watery jaws have opened and shut? No. Christ is not here alluding to a Mesopotamian or a Persian or a Sahara Desert of sand. Christ is practically saying to his disciples who are physically and mentally worn out from too much work, "Come, let us go out into the country where we can be alone. Let us go among the hills where we shall be separated from these throngs of people who are continually following us to be physically healed and spiritually fed. Let us go off alone, where we shall hear only the rustling of the leaves and the singing of the birds and the rippling of the brooks. Let us hie away into nature's haunts, where we can see the deer playing in the valleys, and where we can stumble through the wild vines growing at our feet. Let us go away to the place where the shepherd leads his flocks among the fresh green pasture lands."

Every human body needs the recuperation of physical rest. When Daniel Webster made his last visit to John Adams, the aged ex-president said: "I am as well as any man of nearly ninety years could expect to be. I find I am afflicted with an incurable disease called old age. My spirit is occupying a very shaky tenement. And as far as I can make out, sir, the Landlord does not intend to make any more repairs." That statement of John Adams was figuratively right, and yet literally wrong. The human body, which was once created out of dust, is being recreated up to the very brink of the grave. We eat and drink and rest in order to give nourishment and strength to the bones, the muscles and the flesh. And rest is just as essential for the physical recreation as food and water and light.

Nature's Demand

The purpose of this sermon is to show that every hard-working Christian, at least once a year, should go out into the country and take a vacation, a prayerful rest, the same as Jesus' disciples, who left their work to take a rest. It is every Christian's duty at least once a year to leave the home, the store, the factory, and have a complete change of scene and food. When Phœbe Cary came to die, looking up at her physician, she said, "Doctor, you can do nothing for me. The reason I am dying, is because for years I would never take a rest. Even when I went off into the country I always took my books and pen and worked." Thousands and tens of thousands of the best brains and hearts of the pulpit, the bar, the medical office, and of all the Christian departments of life, have simply killed themselves in their young manhood and womanhood because they would not obey Christ's command and take a rest.

I beg of you, hardworking Christian men and women, to leave behind the office, the factory, the home and the pulpit, and go off this summer into the country and rest a while, because those men and women whom Satan cannot destroy by sin he will try to kill by overwork.

Satan is a great strategist. He rarely attacks his enemies in the places where he thinks they are invulnerable. He is always trying new schemes and plans. When Satan finds a true Christian who is consecrated to God's service, he immediately calls together his demoniac lieutenants and says: "That man must be stopped in his career of good works. Those lips of his must be closed. That hand must be made helpless. That pure heart must be struck by some poisonous arrow. That foot of his must be led along the stony path of sin." No vision of earth can arouse Satan into such a frenzied passion as the sight of a good man consecrating his years to good works. So Satan, when he sees a good man consecrating his life to good deeds, immediately dispatches his angels of temptation. First, Satan offers to that good man all the allurements of popular applause and worldly pleasures. The spirit of temptation does not come like a wrinkled old hag, with her bony hands changed into the shape of an eagle's claw, which can be used to kill as well as tear away the quivering flesh. But the spirit of temptation comes in the form of the evil spirit like that which the artist once painted. He drew the spirit of temptation as a beautiful angel. Her lips were wreathed in smiles. Her hair had hidden in it the brilliant colors of the setting sun. Her lap was full of flowers. Her couch was the rim of a cloud, while under the shadow of her flowing robes crouched the demoniac form of death. So Satan tries to destroy the good man by adulation, by applause. By his very successes, Satan tries to turn his humble heart of love into a vain heart of sin.

Then, if Satan finds that worldly applause and the wine cup and the midnight carousal do not stop the career of the good man who has consecrated his life to good deeds, he tries another mode. He says: "I will unkennel and unleash all the bloodhounds of persecution and misrepresentation and slander, and turn them upon the good man's track. I will let this pack of demoniac bloodhounds bury their white teeth into his limbs. I will let these bloodhounds leap upon him and try to tear out his heart. Ah, I have made many a good man, on account of slander, turn and curse God. Perhaps I can destroy this man in this way."

Killed by Overwork

But after Satan has tried to destroy this good man by both popular applause and by the hounds of persecution and slander, and has failed, Satan has one way left. Satan says to himself: "I cannot make that man give up his God, but I can kill him with overwork. I can pile the Christian opportunities of usefulness upon that brilliant, consecrated, young Gospel minister. I will keep him working during the day and during the night. I will keep him working during the winter and during the summer. I will give him a bigger church than he can attend to. I will have the editors write him to send articles for their papers. I will have the summer camp meetings steal away his vacation. I will start a revival in his church. I will sap every bit of physical strength he has. I will kill him by overwork as I killed Kirke White, by offering him a Cambridge prize. I will kill him as I killed William Paley, at thirty-nine years of age, the most brilliant Christian intellect of his day. I will kill him as I have burned out the brain of many a genius by overwork, before that brain lived long enough to light an intellectual torch which would have cast its rays all round the world."

When Satan sees a wife and a mother consecrating her life to the Master's service, he says, "I must stop her also. I must kill her by overwork, if I cannot do it in any other way." So Satan tells that wife and mother that she must do all the sewing. She must do all the work in the kitchen. She must look after her husband's interests in every way. He may be able to smoke his cigars, and have a horse, and go to the club; but she must be a good wife and keep every expense down. She must never leave home and take a vacation herself, although her husband can go off a-fishing every spring. The result is, Satan drives that woman on and on and on by overwork, until he drives her into the grave. Then Satan laughs a mighty laugh of triumph. He now has full swing in that motherless and wifeless household. The sons and daughters of that mother are easily led off into sin. Why? At the critical time of their lives the mother's hand is not there to guide them. The husband and the father having lost his wife's ballast becomes financially and spiritually wrecked. All those catastrophes come upon that dead woman's home because she would not let up in her work. She would not take a rest, a complete rest, away from home, which every hard-working Christian woman needs at least once a year.

Disregarded Warnings

Now, my friends, you know that what I am saying is true. You know that some of the best people, the most Christian people, and the people whom we could least afford to lose, have shortened their lives and gone forth and laid down in their graves merely because they would not obey Christ's command, and go into a desert place and rest awhile. You have had many premonitions of sickness. You know that you are carrying too heavy a load. The doctors tell you that you are overworked. You had better hold up. For your children's sake, and your husband's sake, or your wife's sake, you had better go out into the country and rest. You say you cannot stop and rest. You could stop for a case of typhoid fever. You could stop in order to attend your own funeral. God does not want you to lay down your burden of life until your work is ended. Better rest up while there is yet time.

I beg of you, hard-working Christian men and women, to take a summer vacation, because a rested brain can do twice as much work in the same time as a tired one. Some two or three years after I entered the ministry, my father wrote me a letter something like this: "Dear Frank, I hear you intend to stay in the city this summer, and take no vacation. You say that you cannot afford the time. Great mistake. If you attempt to work all summer you will have to pay a big price fo disobeying nature's laws. Next winter the sermon which you write will be harder to produce, and poor er, because you have a tired brain. Get out of the cit by all means. You owe this rest to your family, you church and your God. A sick or tired minister is o but little use in his study, in the prayer meeting, or i his pulpit. I always find that when my brain is rested it does its quickest and best work." That is the kin of a letter which every sensible father will write to hi son when he finds that the boy does not know the wel known axiom, that a rested brain and a rested bod can do twice as much work as a tired physical organ zation.

Every physician will tell you that it is an economy i time for tired men and women to go off and take a va cation and rest. Yet it is a surprising fact how man truly good Christian people feel they cannot leave thei home and church work, even for a few weeks in a yea If they were rested they could do much more work fo Christ, and do it much more easily. Indeed, the olde I grow the more I believe that most good people nee to take this advice. Most good people look tired. G where you will, in the store, or in the home, and the on great complaint that you hear every spring and summe is, "I am so tired, awfully tired. I am as tired when get up in the morning as when I lie down to sleep a night." Why, most people in the springtime look a tired as that poor woman who came to me one day an said, "Mr. Talmage, don't talk to me about heaven. do not want to go to heaven for a long time yet. I a so tired, that when I come to die

I Want God to Let Me Sleep

in my grave for a thousand years. Then, after have become thoroughly rested, I want to open m eyes and see heaven." My overworked Christia friend, if you want to do your best work for Christ ne winter you must treat your body just as you would tre a tired, run down, exhausted horse which has bee worked all winter. You would take off his shoes an turn him out to grass. You must treat your body as farmer treats a field which has been overworked in pr duction. He lets it lie fallow for awhile. You shoul treat your body as nature treats the vegetation. It send the colds of winter so that all the forces of the tre can lie dormant. As a Christian worker for next winte when you will have so much to do, what you need no to enable you to do your next winter's duty, is n medicine but rest; complete physical and mental res The same kind of a rest which Christ gave to his di ciples when he led them off into a desert place.

I beg of you, hard-working Christian men and wome to rest awhile, because a summer vacation ought not t cost you financially very much. Christ did not tell h disciples to spend weeks and months in order to get u an expensive wardrobe so they could go to a fashio able hotel. He did not want them to go to a gre watering-place, where they could drink and carouse an turn night into day, and day into night. He did n desire that they should go to a place where they woul have to be dressed up all the time. To some peopl the idea of taking a summer vacation is not to find re but dissipation. From the time they arrive at t fashionable summer resort they defy every physic law of health. And if, after a few weeks of carousa they return to the city with the fatal germs of disea or invalidism planted in their vitals, they have n one to blame but themselves. They will be just much to blame for their oncoming sicknesses as my di sipated classmate was blamed by the professor. H asked for a sick leave. The professor looked at him moment and said, "No, sir, I will not excuse you. Yo are young and strong. You have been disobeying th laws of nature and you must suffer the consequence You have no business to be sick." So these summ dissipators will find, much to their sorrow, that no ma or woman ever found physical rest in a fashionab hotel by dancing until one or two in the morning. N man ever found health at the summer gaming table in the hotel bar-rooms.

Economical Resting-Places

The fashionable watering-places are very expensi places in which to live. But when Jesus bade his di ciples to go into a desert place and rest a while, h commanded them to go into the quietude of the cou try. One can live very cheaply in the rural districts. does not cost very much to go into the suburbs of th city and live for a little while next to nature's heart; dwell in some quiet farmhouse far away from the gre busy world. It does not cost very much to associa

for a little while with the cows and the sheep, to carry the lambs and feed the chickens, to toss the hay and to hunt the eggs. It does not cost very much to study God's thoughts in the leaves. To study God's thoughts in the flowers. To hear God's voice in the music of the winds. No somnambulance can so rest the tired brain as the quietude of the woods. That is where God wants us to rest. In the desert place, means near to the great throbbing heart of Mother Nature.

Prevention Better Than Cure

To prove that it will not cost very much to go out for a few days into the quietude of the country and rest a while, I would like to ask you a pertinent question? You have not had a vacation, that is, the kind of a vacation Christ wants you to take, for a long while. How much did you spend in doctor's bills last year? "Well," you answer, "last winter was a hard winter for me. I seemed to be taking cold all the time. My throat was very weak, and each draft would affect it. One week, I was in bed threatened with pneumonia. Another time, I had bronchitis. I was away from the store about ten days. My doctor's bills were very high. I have not paid them all up yet." I would like to ask you another pertinent question. What did your druggist bills amount to last winter? "Oh," you answer, "I was buying medicines all the time. Medicines for my digestion. Medicines for my cough. Medicines for headaches. Tablets for this, and that, and the other thing." Now, my friends, you are ready, I think, to listen to rational advice. You know that one of the great medical tenets states that it is far better to prevent disease, rather than cure the disease after it has come. Old Doctor Samuel D. Gross, the greatest surgical authority of his day, used to say to his students: "Gentlemen, any stupid butcher with a meat-axe can chop off a leg, but it often takes a very great surgeon to save one." Any man can take medicine after he is sick. But it takes a wise man to look far enough ahead to keep his body in such physical trim that he will not get sick. And, my friends, would it not be far better for you as Christian workers to look ahead, and spend the money which you might give to the doctors and the druggists in taking a summer vacation. Would it not be far more economical for you to spend some money in toning up your physical system by taking a rest. Then you can resist the ordinary diseases. Then you will not have to be placed upon an invalid's bed until God says that your work is done. Then you will save money by resting, as well as the precious time which you can ill afford to lose from your next winter's work.

But the greatest of all advantages in going off into a desert place to rest a while, is that we can there come nearer to Christ than we have ever been before. In this age of work, but few men have time to stop and think. Daily tasks become so absorbing, that the second duty crowds itself upon you as soon as the first duty is done. The rushing electric cars whirl the husbands and fathers and brothers to the store. From morning until night the customers have to be seen. Then come the evening tasks. And though "a man works from sun to sun, a woman's work is never done."

But when the Christian goes off into the country to rest, he can go off to pray in the same spirit with which Christ went. When he gets away from the store, the factory, the home, his rested mind will begin to clear. As he saunters out to lie down under the shadows of the trees with his Bible, he will begin to realize how the goodness of God has followed him all the days of his life. He will begin to see in the quietude of the woods that even in his troubles the hand of God has been leading him; that all things work together for good for those who love the Lord. Then, as he sits there in the woods upon the hillside, with the brook gurgling by his side, he will think that he is sitting at Christ's feet, just the same as the disciples of old used to do in the open air. Then he will hear a chirp. When he looks up he will see a little bird swinging upon the tree branches over his head. He will turn and read from Matthew: "Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing, and one of them shall not fall on the ground without your Father. Fear ye not, therefore, ye are of more value than many sparrows." As the Christian wife walks through the fields and picks the daisies and clover-tops and the goldenrod and the bright yellow buttercups, she will remember the words Jesus spoke when he said that, as he cared for the lilies of the fields, so he would care for her. There is no place on earth where a man can get so close to God as with an open Bible in the quietude of the woods.

A Country Sanctuary

Never was I more impressed with this thought than some years ago, when I visited a humble little country church nestling among the Berkshire Hills. People have often asked me what was the most impressive religious service I ever attended. I have worshiped in the Metropolitan Tabernacle of London and witnessed the marvelous power Charles H. Spurgeon had over his great audience. I have been at the feet of Joseph Parker, the mightiest one-man religious force to-day in all England. I have heard Henry Ward Beecher and often Mr. Moody. I have heard nearly all of the great living preachers this side of the Atlantic and many from beyond the seas. But the most impressive religious service I ever attended was in that little white meeting-house way up among the Berkshire Hills. There were only about thirty-five people present. The little organ was not worth more than ten dollars. The young girl who sat and played the hymns knew but little about music. But for three long hours before I entered that building I had been communing with God in the quietude of the hills. Alone with my Heavenly Father, I saw the setting sun. Alone with my Heavenly Father, I had been living in memory over my past sinful life. Alone with my Heavenly Father, I was telling the Saviour about my troubles. And when I saw the little light of the meeting-house, I was beckoned in. Then the first prayer melted my heart, until the whole room for me was filled with the Holy Spirit. Oh, my brother and sister, I want you to go out into the country not only to get a physical rest, but, like the disciples of old, I want you to take Christ along. In the quietude of the woods, with your open Bible, I want you to keep open a receptive ear, so that your Heavenly Father may talk to you, and by prayer I want you to talk to your Heavenly Father. If you will only do this, you will not only in the country draw nearer to your Heavenly Father, but you will find that Christ, during all the long oncoming winter months, will stay very close to you. I want you to get thoroughly acquainted with Christ. I want you to realize that he is the dearest, the tenderest companion a pardoned sinner could ever have.

Blessing of Recuperation

But there is one other advantage of a summer vacation about which I would speak a few words: That advantage is the desire which comes to all true Christian hearts to get back into the harness to do the work which God has given them to do, after the summer vacation is ended. In the spring, the tired school-teacher is apt to complain. She says to herself, "Why did I ever become a public school-teacher? Many of the mothers only send their children to me because they are too lazy to take care of the children themselves." But after the Christian school-teacher has had a rest in the country with God she begins to realize her opportunities, and she says, "Oh, how good God is to me. Think of the opportunity of usefulness I have. Perhaps by the grace of God I shall not only influence these children, but also the sinful homes from which they come." After the minister has been off alone with Christ to rest awhile, he longs to be back in his pulpit to preach again about the Christ whom he has so learned to love. The mother, the tired mother, after she has had her rest, comes back with a happier heart, a sweeter smile and a gentler prayer. May God pity to-day the men and the women who are so physically exhausted that they think their religious opportunities for doing good are a perpetual burden. By the power of recreating rest may all Christian workers during the coming summer months have their spiritual eyes opened. May they rapturously see that the happiest duty on earth is the opportunity to serve the Lord Jesus Christ.

One morning, the daughter of an English king was found dead, with her head pillowed near an open Bible, and with her finger pointing to the word "Rest." The word "Rest" was found in Matthew 11 : 28, "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Whether she found the rest she longed for this side of the grave, we cannot know. But with Christ in our hearts, if we accept his sweet invitation, we can find his rest here. May this summer vacation give to all Christian workers rest of heart and soul. May you not only have physical rest but also spiritual rest. May it be the sweet rest with which Christ will fit you for the best work of our earthly life during the coming winter months. Then, in the Fall, may it be God's will to bring the pastor and people of this church together again for his blessed service.

Religion at Our Next World's Fair

By Rev.
SAMUEL I. LINDSAY,
Secretary

ONE of the most unique features of the World's Fair, to be held in St. Louis in 1904, will be the Religious Building and Exhibit. The building will be specially designed, and will have ample space for exhibits by all religious bodies having the Bible as the basis of their organization. No Religious Congress, such as was held at the Columbian Exposition, Chicago, is contemplated; though there may be held special conferences on the part of those denominations that will be grouped together. The Exposition Company provides the building, and the different religious bodies are expected to install their own exhibits.

REV. F. D. S. PHELAN REV. SAM. I. NICCOLLS REV. S. I. LINDSAY

This religious exhibit feature was not originally contemplated by the Louisiana Purchase Exposition Company, and it has taken a vast amount of work and influence to effect such an expansion of the original plan as to admit this additional department and secure the necessary appropriation for a building. The movement had its origin in the St. Louis Evangelical Alliance, which, one year ago, appointed a special committee to consider the practicability of a religious exhibit, in connection with the World's Fair. At the fall meeting of the Alliance, the Exposition Company was asked to supply a building for "religious purposes, in which facilities shall be provided for holding meetings, hearing lectures, and for the display of such exhibit as the various religious bodies may see fit to make." This petition was signed in behalf of the Evangelical Alliance (which includes twelve different denominations), by the Rev. Dr. R. D. Smart, president, and the Rev. Chas. R. Watson, secretary; for the Catholic Church, by the Rt. Rev. John J. Kain, Archbishop of the Diocese of St. Louis; for the Jews, by the Rev. Dr. Samuel Sale, member of the National Jewish Exhibit Society; for the German Evangelical Church, Revs. Henry Walser and Paul Pfeiffer; for the German Evangelical Lutheran Church, Rev. J. J. Bernthal and Chas. F. Obermeyer; for the International Sunday School Association. Mr. Hobart Brinsmade, president of the Missouri Association; for the Young Men's Christian Association, Mr. George Warren Brown, president of the St. Louis Y. M. C. A.; and for the Unitarian Church, the Rev. Dr. John W. Day.

The next step was the appointment of a General World's Fair Religious Building and Exhibit Committee, composed of one minister and one layman from each religious body, including Baptist, Catholic, Christian, Congregational, Episcopal, Methodist, Methodist Episcopal, South; German Evangelical, German Evangelical Lutheran, Presbyterian, Presbyterian, South; Cumberland Presbyterian, United Presbyterian, English Lutheran, Reformed, International Sunday School Association, Young Men's Christian Association, Jews, and Swedenborgian. This committee organized November 27, 1901, by the election of the Rev. Dr. Samuel J. Niccolls, LL.D., as chairman; vice-chairman, the Rev. Fr. D. S. Phelan, and secretary, the Rev. Samuel I. Lindsay, religious editor St. Louis *Republic*. These, together with several others, were constituted an executive Committee. This committee met and authorized its officers to press the project before the Exposition Company, with the result above announced. Since the assurance of the separate building has been given, the question of an exhibit has been acted on by a number of general religious bodies, and with favorable results. The outlook, therefore, for a general rallying to this feature of the World's Fair, is all that could be desired.

This will be the first time in the history of Expositions that a feature of this character and magnitude has been attempted. It will also be the first time in the history of Christendom that Jew and Gentile, Catholic and Protestant, meet in harmony under the same roof, and in a common cause. It is believed that this feature of the World's Fair will be productive of a broader Christian charity than has yet obtained.

From conferences already held, it is inferred that this will be the most unique exhibit of the kind ever made. It is proposed to draw upon all religious depositories throughout the world for its most costly treasures. It is also proposed to present in realistic form, the history and progress of missions, and the growth and development of religious educational work. It is further proposed to reproduce in miniature the most sacred symbols of religious thought and life, extending into the remote past, and covering the present. In a word, it is proposed to embody in this exhibit the best of religious thought and effort, growing out of a faith which has its basis in the Word of God, which liveth and abideth forever.

A TRIBUTE IN VERSE

I find THE CHRISTIAN HERALD a book of inspiration,
A paper that should have a place with every tribe and nation;
Its sermons and its teachings are magnificent and grand.
You will find upon its pages a synopsis of all ages
And just the information the world should understand.

Glenbeulah, Wis. MARY Q. INGRAM.

THE GOSPEL IN PICTURES

THE TABERNACLE

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR AUG. 3
EXODUS 40: 1-13

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT -- "ENTER INTO HIS GATES WITH THANKSGIVING, AND INTO HIS COURTS WITH PRAISE." PSALM 100: 4

IT is too much forgotten that God gave at Sinai not only the law, but also the Gospel—the law carved in stone, the Gospel pictured in the gold, and blue, and scarlet of the Tabernacle. It was a kindergarten Gospel, expressed in colors and motions for a newly emancipated race of slaves, who were appropriately called "the children of Israel," for they were indeed grown-up children. They needed to be taught, as children are taught to-day, in kindergartens, and in the best homes, where unseen things are likened to things seen, and the unknown is reached through the known. Only two months had the Israelites been freedmen, and few of them, probably, could have read words, and fewer still could have thought out a theology. But they were able to receive at least some dim ideas of religion by the help of symbols.

. . .

A Divine Guide Book to This Picture Gallery

The interpretation of the Tabernacle is not left to our human fancy. As one goes through an art gallery confidently, if he has the official catalogue in hand, so we have no room to doubt what the Tabernacle means, for we have an inspired guide-book in the Epistle to the Hebrews and other Scriptures. The Tabernacle and all its parts, its furniture, and priesthood, and sacrifices, point to the work of Christ, both objective and subjective, his work for us and in us. He is at once the "true Tabernacle," the High Priest and the sacrifice.

. . .

The Tabernacle, as a whole, pictures incarnation, the coming of Christ to be a man with men, as the first chapter of John's Gospel reminds us: "The Word was made flesh and tented among us." Look down from Sinai's cliffs upon the almost numberless tents of Israel, and there in the centre is a separated tent, larger and yet small, whose exterior appearance is as rough as any, representing Christ made like unto his brethren in his real humanity.

The golden interior of that tent symbolizes the divinity hidden in Christ's humanity, which was uncovered on the Mount of Transfiguration, when John and others beheld his glory. The only visible sign of divineness in the exterior view of the Tabernacle, was the pillar of fire and cloud that hovered above it.

Christ tenting with us! What a picture of divine fellowship and friendship is that! In the month of August many a man tastes the delight of being in camp with some man of distinction, who has laid by his robes of state, and, in childlike informality, is mingling with his camp associates in hunting, and fishing, and veranda banterings. So Christ comes near us as one of our camping party in the journey of life, as we "daily pitch our moving tents a day's march nearer home."

A church building is but the Tabernacle turned to boards or brick, and should still picture Christ among men, as it stands among the homes of the congregation. Alas, that any one should let his affection stop at the church, which is but the guide-board pointing to fellowship with Christ. As well might one eat the invitation to a dinner, instead of enjoying the fellowship to which it invites.

. . .

The Altar Pointing to the Cross

Entering the Tabernacle court, the first thing seen is the brazen altar, which pictures the Cross. Beside the altar stands the High Priest, at certain times, in spotless robes of white, and offers an animal, whole and perfect, which is subsequently slain; all of which pictures Christ as our sinless Mediator, offering himself a perfect sacrifice. The High Priest was required first to offer for himself, and then continually for the people; but Christ needs no atonement for himself, and his offering of himself was so perfect as to make priesthood and sacrifices forever unnecessary after he said, "It is finished."

That Tabernacle altar, ever gory with the blood of offerings, proclaimed impressively to the "children of Israel:" 1. That sin is "exceedingly sinful;" 2. That "the wages of sin is death;" 3. That God provides a substitute. Besides the slain sacrifice yet another animal, the scapegoat, was needed to picture the effect of the Cross in removing the guilt of those who accept its offered atonement. On the head of the scapegoat the High Priest laid his hands, so laying upon it the sins of the penitent, and then sent it forth into the wilderness to picture the great truth, that through the Cross the guilt of our sin is "taken away," removed "as far as the East is from the West." The altar, as a part of the life of Christ, in us stands for the spirit of self-sacrifice, that displaces selfishness when the mind of Christ is imparted.

What, then, is the significance of the laver of pure water, the second piece of furniture encountered as we enter the Tabernacle court? The brazen altar having pictured forgiveness, the taking away of the guilt of sin—what theologians call justification, a work Christ does for us—the laver represents the work he does in us in regeneration or conversion, washing away the very love of sin, developing a clean life, not of deed and word only, but in our innermost preferences, "bringing into captivity every thought to the obedience that is in Christ." In the altar we see Christ as the substitute; in the laver as the Purifier—"the purest among the mighty, and the mightiest among the pure," who is able to make us also pure, lavers in which his pure spirit shall dwell. Imagine Christ holding in his pure hands, or gazing upon with his pure eyes, the books and pictures that some of us have fondly seen and handled! Imagine his pure lips telling some of the foul stories and jests to which we have listened without protest, or perhaps have ourselves spoken—words, that if spoken in our childhood, would have led our pure mothers to wash our mouths with soap and water. We are coming next to a symbol of strength—a boy's ambition—and let it be remembered that purity is closely related to strength, as Tennyson's knight suggests:

> My strength is as the strength of ten,
> Because my heart is pure.

In the holy place of the Tabernacle itself we find the table of shewbread, whose meaning is the same as those words of Christ, "I am the true bread that came down from heaven." The Psalmist had a similar thought in mind when he said, "The Lord is my strength and song." The Christian, if he is to be truly Christlike, must be not only clean but strong, and as bread makes the body strong, so the written and living Word, received like food into the soul, makes it strong to do and bear. Even of human leaders and friends we say, "He came into my life like an influence," meaning that his example, his words, and his spirit ennobled ours. But in a deeper sense Christ enters the hearts that open to him. He said: "Except ye eat my flesh and drink my blood, there is no life in you." We can never truly live, till Christ lives in us in that self-sacrificing spirit which is pictured by the symbols of his broken body and blood. "He that saveth his life shall lose it, and he that loseth his life for Christ's sake shall find it."

This is with young men an athletic age. They almost worship the swiftest and strongest of their fellows. Even in the colleges there is need to kindle a like ambition for mental strength, and in the churches for spiritual strength. To endure through a six days' bicycle race is really more folly than glory, but to endure through the temptations a young man has to meet in a week's time in these days, and come out unscathed, that is a display of strength worth making.

Opposite the shewbread stood the seven-branched candlestick, picturing the outshining influence for good, first of Christ, but also of all in whom he dwells, who is himself the Light of the world. The seven lamps may well remind us to shine not alone on the Lord's Day, but on all the seven days. "Let your light so shine that others may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven." Whatever more it means, the candlestick means we should let our Christianity shine out in Christian deeds, in good works. We have not made too much of the altar, but we have too much belittled good works, fearing they will be substituted for faith. But they must supplement faith or it is a dead lamp. And the shining lamps must also mean that our religion, if real, will be joyous—"sweetness and light." There are some "sweet sinners" who put to shame some "sour saints." A genuine Christian life, with its memories of pardon, and its hopes of heaven, must be gladsome. Gloom in a professed Christian is a sign he is not in possession. Oil is all through the Bible a sign of the Holy Spirit. If our lives are lamps filled with that Spirit, we can not but shine. Those foolish virgins, representing unspiritual Christians whose lamps had gone out, found that empty lamps of religious formality were not passports to heaven.

There was also in the holy place, near the inner veil, an altar of incense, picturing the prayerfulness of Christ and of the Christian. This is a time when prayer is somewhat dimmed in many hearts, because science has shown in what orderly wisdom God conducts the world. This may well make us hesitate to pray for changes in the course of nature to suit our selfish interests; but as law does not keep a child from appealing to his father's heart, no more should it keep us from appealing to God for wisdom, and love, and pardon, and purity, and strength for useful service. Sweet as incense, God tells us, are the prayers of his children. The Talmud legend of Sandalphon, the angel of prayer, set to poetry by Longfellow, tells

> How he gathers the prayers as he stands,
> And they turn into flowers in his hands.

And the Bible speaks of golden vials, full of odors, which are the prayers of the saints. But the very incense that pictured the sweetness of heartfelt prayer, has become a lazy substitute for prayer. A child hearing the Lord's prayer spoken by a phonographic doll, said, "I don't think God likes such dolls and such prayers." Nor does he like heartless prayers, even from living lips, which sometimes are as machine-like as a phonograph prayer. And prayers in song should also have a soul in them, else their incense will fall instead of rising heavenward. No one should ever sing what he does not feel. To hire a singer to pray and praise in song, whose life is not in tune with Christ, is hardly better than hiring some one to swear.

The most holy place, the Bible tells us, stands for heaven itself, into which, through the rent veil of his crucified flesh, Christ has entered for us as our Advocate and Intercessor, asking pardon for us through his own blood sprinkled on the mercy seat, which pictures the very throne of God—in it the law, and yet it is the place of mercy, which is like the imperishable manna it contained, while the budding rod of Aaron pictures the rod of justice budding into love.

When Jesus died on the Cross, the thick quilted veil to the most holy place was rent, signifying that by the rent veil of his crucified flesh a way of direct access to God for every soul had been opened. "I go to prepare a place for you," said Jesus, and entering by the way of the Cross, we ourselves shall sit beside the throne with seraphim and cherubim of wisdom and love, knowing one joy that even they cannot know, the sweetness of mercy, heavenly as the manna from heaven, beautiful as the flowers on the rod of justice, the golden crown of the law itself.

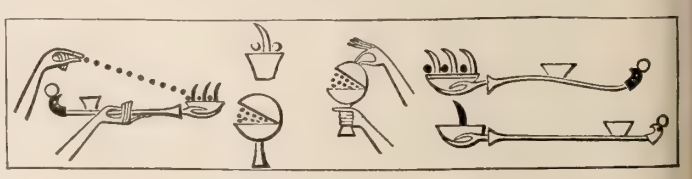
. . .

Lord William Russell, winding up his watch the last time on the eve of his execution, said: "There, I have done with time; now eternity comes."

THE "NIGHT-BELL" OF PRAYER. "Pull the night-bell.' This is the inscription we often see written on the doorpost of the shop in which medicines are sold. Some of us have had our experience with night-bells, when sudden illness has overtaken some member of our households, or when the sick have rapidly grown worse. How have we hurried through the silent streets, when only here and there a light glimmered from some chamber window! How eagerly have we pulled the night-bell at our physician's door; and then, with prescription in hand, have sounded the alarm at the place where the remedy was to be procured. Those of us who have had these lonely midnight walks and have given the summons for quick relief, know the meaning of that Bible-text, "Arise! cry out in the night!"

T. L. CUYLER.

PREPARING THE ARK AND THE ALTARS FOR THE FURNISHING OF THE TABERNACLE



ANCIENT EGYPTIAN CENSERS

A GATE IN OLD MANILA

EVANGELIST NICOLAS ZAMORA AND HIS CONGREGATION

FAN PALMS IN THE PHILIPPINES

Our Golden Opportunity in the Philippines

SINCE my return from the Philippines, it has been my privilege to speak to many audiences concerning affairs in that country, and as to the need of hastening and sending the printed Gospel to those people, who are now so eagerly asking us for it. A letter recently received from one of the thousand public school-teachers, who went out at the call of our government, describes the people as eager to acquire the English language. After seven months' study, several Filipino students from one station have been sent to another town to teach English. This certainly looks as if Filipinos are not mentally slow. A few of these students, in a Philippine province, paid a social visit to their American teacher, saying, "We are most happy, senora, in having you come to us from America. We prize the knowledge you bring us beyond our power to express; but one thing more is needed, and that is that you should explain to us the Bible. For the first time in our history, we can freely read God's Word. Why do you not have one class each day to study the sacred Book?"

Then the reluctant teacher was obliged to explain that our government had not sent her to teach them the Bible, and therefore she could not have the class they desired.

"You tell us the United States have sent us a thousand teachers, for general knowlege," they urged. "Why will they not send us also teachers to explain the Bible?"

"Oh, the people in the United States did not believe you wanted such teachers. They have thought you are all Roman Catholics, and would not read the Bible."

"Senora, please send them word it is a great mistake. We are, or have been, Roman Catholics, because we have known no other way to worship God. We now wish to become Protestants. We want teachers to lead us. Please send the American people word, that we shall all read the Bible, and become Protestants, if they will send us Bible teachers."

Perhaps, however, the reader, like many I met on my journey across the continent, may say: "What a hopeless undertaking, to try to do anything with such treacherous, filthy, and unchaste people! No, it is useless. The Filipino is too false, too filthy. Better let him alone. Leave him to settle his own fate." My reply is: "I have lived for some time among heathen people. Without exception, the features you consider so hopeless in the Filipino, are the universal characteristic of all heathen." The Romish church has had the opportunity for the last 300 years of elevating and Christianizing the people of the Philippines; the masses, however, present only the usual characteristics of all heathen. Would it not indeed be the most wonderful miracle the world has ever seen, if, by simply raising the American flag these people should suddenly become transformed?

We must give these people the Bible, and also evangelists to expound it to them. The door so wide open now, is not likely to continue to be open long. The Roman Church has at last concluded to remove the friars, and will put in their places young American priests. Simply because a thing is American it is sure to be immensely popular in the Philippines. Unless, meanwhile, American Protestant Christians give these people opportunity of intelligently choosing the truth, the most natural result will be that the Filipino will return to the church of Rome. Let us send evangelists and missionaries by the hundreds, now! It is the golden moment! ALICE BYRAM CONDICT.

Morristown, N. J.

. . .

The Battle of the Priests and Friars

A short time ago a young friar was arrested in Bacolod, on the charge of striking a young girl, and bound over to await the action of the Court of First Instance. The circumstances of the case, as alleged by the enemies of the friars, are, that while walking the street, the priest met a *muchacha*, or young girl of the lower class, and asked her why she did not kiss his hand. She replied that she "did not have to."

"You used to do so," said the priest. "But I don't have to do it in these days," averred the girl, pluckily.

On coming within the outer door of the house, the friar asked again, "Will you kiss my hand now?" and upon the girl persisting in her refusal, he struck her in the face. Such, in substance, is the story of the witnesses against the priest. The mother of the girl, however, denies the story.

The religious leaders of the anti-Friar party are the native clergy, called padres. The friars look with a sort of contempt upon the padres. The padres hate the friars. The friars consider the native clergy as inferior to themselves, and incapable of filling the higher places in the Church. The padres covet the high clerical positions, which have been withheld from them, regarding the friars as Spaniards and foreigners, usurping places which of right belong to the natives.

The great land owners are the Dominicans, the Augustinians and the Recolotes, the two former being by far the largest real estate proprietors. The Dominicans possess immense tracts of great value in the Island of Luzon. The entire holdings by the ecclesiastical corporations, however, amount to much less than the popular estimate, the aggregate being 452,000 acres. This does not include their city property, which is of great value, especially in the city of Manila, where the value has been greatly enhanced through the American occupation.

Recently a popular entertainment was given for the benefit of the Rizal monument fund, which was well attended, and from which a liberal amount was raised for the monument. The Filipinos greatly enjoy anything that partakes of the nature of a *fiesta*, and the entertainment was well attended and greatly enjoyed. Several Americans participated in the exercises by singing, there being an unusual number of teachers present in attendance on the Teachers' Institute. The native audience were particularly pleased with the singing by a young American girl.

I recently visited the hacienda of Senor Juan Araneta, a Filipino, who owns an estate of several thousand acres, situated at the base of the mountains. Senor Araneta is one of the most progressive and energetic Filipinos I have ever met. During the troublesome days of the revolution, Araneta was a power in the land. I have heard that he asked his laborers who among them would volunteer to fight the Spaniards. Most of them offered to go, but some hung back and muttered something about their families. Three or four were lined up and shot as an "example" to the others, who were then more than willing to fight the Spaniards!

Bacolod, P. I. W. F. NORRIS.

A TRADING BOAT IN SUBIG BAY, P. I.

Answered Prayers

L. B. M., Byron Centre, Mich., writes: One year ago we were greatly wronged. I prayed that this wrong might be righted. My prayer has been answered.

H., Brussels, Ont., Can., writes: I was in great danger of losing something which I treasured much. I prayed for its safety. My prayer was answered.

H. O. W., Louisville, Ky., writes: I was troubled regarding my lack of strength and my daily work. I prayed unto the Lord and he added to my strength and lightened my load. I was in need of wisdom and ability to perform certain duties. I asked of the Lord and he gave unto me.

O. A. H., Alleghany, Calif., writes: I prayed God for one of the greatest blessings that can come in a person's life, when it seemed impossible, except by a miracle. God performed that wonder, which seemed almost a miracle, and granted the blessing, sooner, even, than I could expect, and he performed a second great blessing in connection with the first, and in answer to prayer. He has been very good to me in many ways, and blessed me and mine exceedingly

Mrs. G., Mountain Home, Va., writes: I prayed earnestly to my Heavenly Father that he might deliver a dear friend of mine who was in danger. God heard and answered.

Aunt Sarah, Table Grove, Ill., writes: After all available earthly means had failed to deliver me out of trouble, I tried continuous prayer to our blessed Saviour and Heavenly Father. And I have been marvelously relieved of a great affliction. I know that God does answer prayer.

Mrs. Lucy H. Greene, Harriman, Tenn., writes: I have read in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD of many answered prayers, and wish to add my testimony. I was overshadowed by a dark sin, and asked God for forgiveness. I vowed that if I were forgiven and reclaimed I would make it known publicly, that others might be helped, and thank God for pardon and peace. I wish to use my full name.

Chinese Destroy their Idols

One remarkable result of the influence of Christian sympathy in mission and relief work in China, has just come to light. In a letter to the proprietor of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, from the Rev. Z. Charles Beals, a well-known American missionary, stationed at Wahu, Mr. Beals refers to the relief work which he and his associates have conducted among the native sufferers, who were reduced to beggary by the great Yangtse floods, which destroyed many lives and inundated a vast extent of territory. Mr. Beals writes:

Your letter, with check of $100, to hand, for which please receive my hearty thanks. I have put thirty of the most needy ones to work on a road to repair it. Most of them are poor widows and children, whose fathers and husbands were swept away by the flood. This amount will keep sixty persons two months You know, a very little goes a long way here, as far as the natives are concerned. I will spend some of it upon the sick and suffering ones, and it will be a great blessing to them during the hot and trying summer months. The Lord bless and reward you for this.

The flood seems to have been a blessing in disguise, for it has shaken their confidence in idols, and they now are seeking after the true and living God. I have a church—or rather out-station—right in the flooded district, and the place is literally packed with hundreds at every service. We have over two hundred who are preparing for baptism. Last week, I baptized twenty-seven, and afterwards in a testimony meeting all said it was the flood that was the means the Lord used to convince them the idols had no power and were false. In Wuhu, one idol temple was given to me and all the idols were smashed to pieces, and then the wrecked idols dumped into a pool. Thus, you see, the walls of heathenism are, in a sense, falling. I am sure it is a forerunner of what we may expect soon in China.

Z. CHAS. BEALS.

Praises the Red-Letter Bible

"It is the finest Bible I ever saw. I have shown it to several of my friends, and all think it the most complete Bible they have ever seen." Mrs. A. G., Georgetown, O.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should be made in the form of money order, bank draft, or registered letter, as we cannot be responsible for money sent in any other way unless it is lost in the mail. Receipts are sent only when requested.

Foreign Postage.—For countries to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date after your subscription is received.

Expiration of Subscriptions. The date on the wrapper shows when the subscription expires.

Change of Address. Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

A Golden Opportunity

READ in English and Spanish, from a flag-draped stand in the principal thoroughfare of Manila, the proclamation of amnesty constituted an event in the history of the Philippines. Six hundred prisoners were freed by the proclamation, and the exiles on the distant island of Guam were restored to home and freedom. Whole provinces have been turned over to civil control, and in a hundred different ways, the Filipinos are being made to realize the generosity of the nation which released them from the oppressive rule of Spain. It is a period of reconstruction throughout the islands, and there is reason to hope even for the early pacification of the Datto and Moro country, and that soon every province will be under peaceful and contented civil rule, as is now the case with all the provinces in Luzon.

Whatever doubts may have existed at the close of the war with Spain, as to the ultimate acceptance by the Filipinos of American methods and institutions, these seem to have been fairly answered by the enthusiasm of the natives, especially in the cities, over the new order of things. The sorrows of war have not been without their compensations. The Filipinos are learning the lessons of civil and religious freedom; they are availing themselves of the new educational opportunities we have afforded them; they are shaking off the ancient and oppressive control of the friars, who kept them in moral and intellectual darkness and fed fat upon their ignorance and superstition. "The friars must go," is the policy announced by our State Department, in its correspondence with the Vatican. They must go, because they are the enemies of education, and a stumbling-block in the path of a nation's progress. They have kept the native millions poor and ignorant, and in a species of abject moral slavery. Their continued presence in the archipelago would be a detriment to the American purpose of popular elevation and enlightenment, and inimical to the spirit of our institutions, whose blessings we mean to confer upon our foster-children as freely as they are enjoyed by our own. Therefore, the friars must go.

This condition furnishes Christian America's golden opportunity in the Philippines. Already freed, to a great extent, from the bondage of a superstitious slavery that verged on heathenism, the people are crowding in eager multitudes to hear the Gospel from Protestant lips. We have, thus far, only a mere handful of missionaries there, and a few Y.M.C.A. workers; but there is ample room for hundreds more. Every Protestant denomination should bestir itself to occupy a portion of this rich spiritual field. It is certain that, when the situation is fully understood, the millions of Filipinos will not be long neglected by their ancient religious oppressors, and that the field, now open, will be reoccupied in force by those who come after the friars. This would mean a continuance of the long night of spiritual darkness in the Philippines.

Let it be Christian America's mission to save the Filipinos. To do this we must act quickly, for herein lies the golden opportunity of our Protestant denominations. A rich spiritual harvest awaits the workers who will now be the messengers to carry to these people that greatest of all blessings, the free and glorious Gospel of Jesus Christ. Our land has already done magnificent service in foreign missions; but these Filipinos are now our foster-children,—our own adopted ones—and not strangers. We owe it to them, to ourselves as believers, and to Christ our Lord and Master, to grasp the opportunity and to bring this people into the Gospel fold.

Ornamental Christians

WE are not going to help men very much by simply standing in the midst of them without blemish—for ornament, as it were. If all Christians were perfect images of Christ in purity of life, it would not be enough for them merely to present themselves to the eyes of the unconverted, hoping thus to do them good and save them.

The upper galleries of Versailles are filled with portraits, many of them extremely valuable and ancient. They are likenesses of the greatest men of all lands and ages, drawn by the most famous artists. Yet most visitors wander through these rooms with little or no interest; in fact, after noticing a few of the most prominent pictures they hasten through the suite of chambers and descend to the other floors. One sees plainly the change when the sightseers come to fine paintings, where men and women are not inactive portraits, but are strenuously engaged. There the warrior, who was passed by without notice upstairs, is seen hewing his way to victory over heaps of slain; or the statesman appears delivering himself of weighty words before princes and peers. Not the men, but the actions, engage attention. Portraits have little charm when scenes of stirring interest are set in rivalry with them.

If we would be felt in the world, it is not enough to be passively, negatively good—to escape the finger of the scoffer so often levelled at professing Christians who fail to keep their garments unspotted. Not enough to be able to say, "I have nothing against anybody, and nobody can charge me with unbecoming words or conduct." If Jesus, our Master, had contented himself with that, there would have been no salvation wrought out for men. If we have his love we shall have his life, a love that lives and moves and has its being in practical efforts to help and save a suffering, sinful world.

Chivalry

THE age of chivalry lives in history as an era of pageantry and romance, of knights in armor wearing ladies' favors on their sleeves, of tournaments and battles, of the bold Lochinvar snatching his bride and riding away, of Enid in her faded silk, and sweet Elaine lying cold and white in her barge as she glides in death's panoply beneath the casement of the haughty Guinevere. That age is past. It was, shorn of poetic fancy, a most uncomfortable age to live in, a chilly, draughty, dirty, and unluxurious age. Better one modern cottage, with gas and hot water and a bath tub, than a half dozen medieval castles without a single convenience. But the age of true chivalry is never past, while the strong defend the weak, while the victors send relief to the vanquished, while wealth out of its abundance contributes to poverty in its want, and while ambulances fly to carry the sick and the wounded to hospitals where healing and help await them.

Secretary Baer's Resignation

THE announcement that Mr. John Willis Baer has resigned his office as General Secretary of the Society of Christian Endeavor, will cause widespread astonishment and regret. From one end of the land to the other, Mr. Baer is known in the Churches of all denominations, and his abilities, tact, and genial qualities are heartily appreciated. Christian Endeavor owes much to his indefatigable energy, his devotion to its interests, and his intelligent, loyal service. He was regarded as the very embodiment of its principles, and it will be difficult to conceive of the Society without his stimulating personality.

Many causes, it appears from Mr. Baer's statement, have combined to bring about his separation from the Society, with which he has been identified for twelve years past. Probably the chief reason is the interest which he has taken in the cause of Missions. He has been unanimously invited by the Presbyterian Board of Home Missions to become one of its assistant secretaries. We can easily imagine that such an office must have had almost irresistible attractions for a man with whom the evangelization of his native land has become a passion. It is an office with unlimited opportunities for usefulness, and Mr. Baer can bring to it powers developed by the work he has been doing in his Christian Endeavor office. The churches will be glad that they are not to lose his acquaintance, but will renew it in a new capacity.

We heartily wish him success in the work he has undertaken, and are glad to learn that he retains his trusteeship in the Christian Endeavor Society and also his honorary office of Secretary of the World's Christian Endeavor Union. His long experience will therefore be available for the Society he has served so long and so faithfully, and he will prove an invaluable counselor to his successor.

GEMS FROM TALMAGE

Inspired Writers

—OH, THE BIBLE is so human; so full of heart-beats; so sympathetic; so wet with tears; so triumphant with palm-branches, that it takes hold of the human race as nothing else ever can take hold of it—each writer in his own style; Job, the scientific; Solomon, the king-philosophic; Jeremiah, the despondent; Daniel, the sagacious and heroic—why, we know their style so well that we need not look to the top of the page to see who is the author. No more conspicuous the uplifting wing of inspiration than the hand, the warm hand, the flexible hand, the skillful hand of human instrumentality.

Heroic Suffering

—MY FRIENDS, the brightest crowns in heaven will not be given to those who, in stirrups, dashed to the cavalry charge, while the general applauded, and the sound of clashing sabres rang through the land; but the brightest crowns in heaven, I believe, will be given to those who trudged on amid chronic ailments which unnerved their strength, yet all the time maintaining their faith in God. It is comparatively easy to fight in a regiment of a thousand men, charging up the parapets to the sound of martial music; but it is not so easy to endure when no one but the nurse and the doctor are the witnesses of the Christian fortitude.

Going Home

—OH, HOW MANY of us far away from home. All of us exiles. This is not our home. Heaven is our home. Oh, I am so glad when the royal exile went back he left the gate ajar, or left it wide open. "Going home!" that is the dying exclamation of the majority of Christians. I have seen many Christians die. I think nine out of ten of them in the last moment say: "Going home." Going home out of this banishment of sin and sorrow and sadness. Going home to join in the hilarities of our parents and our dear children who have already departed. Going home to Christ. Going home to God. Going home to stay. Where are your loved ones who died in Christ? You pity them. Ah, they ought to pity you. You are an exile far away from home. They are home.

Rain of Comfort

—THREE-FOURTHS of the inhabitants of the earth are engaged in a mighty struggle for bread. Nine-tenths of the population hunger-bitten if they stop to rest. The same grief that we saw at our depots in 1862, when the troops left for the war, you could see in England, Ireland and Scotland as the troops went forth to the Zulu contest. The same widowhood and orphanage that sat down in despair after the battles of Shiloh and South Mountain poured their grief in the Shannon and the Clyde, and the Dee and the Thames. Oh, ye men and women who know how to pray, never get up from your knees until you have implored God in behalf of the twelve hundred millions of the race just like yourselves, finding life a tremendous struggle; for who knows but that as the sun to day draws up drops of water from the Caspian and the Black seas, and from the Amazon and the Mississippi, after a while to distil the rain, these very drops on the fields—who knows but that the Sun of Righteousness may draw up the tears of your sympathy, and then rain them down in distillation of comfort o'er all the world.

The Burning of the Bible

—HERE IS a perfect Bible. It seems that instead of destroying the Bible, the chapters have been driven in and clenched on the other side by the hammers of eternity. The fact is, that the Book, so far from being destroyed, is going on until the fires of the last day, and when the fires of the last day are kindled, they will not find the Bible a bundle of loose letters, but a compact Book; and when the fires begin to burn on one side, they will burn from Genesis toward Revelation; then the other fires will burn from Revelation toward Genesis, and they will in all their course not find one chapter or one verse out of place. That will be the only time the world can afford to do without the Bible. What use, then, of Genesis, with its description of the making of the world, which is all destroyed? What use then, of the prophecies? All are fulfilled. What use, then, of the evangelistic and Pauline description of Jesus Christ when we see him face to face? What use of the Book of Revelation, when we stand with our foot on the glassy sea, and our hand on the ringing harp, our forehead chapleted with eternal coronation amid the amethystine and twelve-gated glory of heaven, the emerald dashing its green against the beryl, the beryl dashing its blue against the sapphire, the sapphire throwing its light on the jacinth, the jacinth dashing its fire against the chrysoprasus, and we standing amid the chorus of ten thousand sunsets?

THE BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

A Numerous Family

ONE of our subscribers in West Virginia, sends us the accompanying photograph of a grand gathering of five generations, which recently took place at Deepwater. The venerable lady in the foreground of the picture is ninety-two years of age. Around her are grouped her daughters, of whom she had ten, nine being still living. The next generation numbers eighty-six, many of them appearing in the photograph. Representatives of the fourth generation, great-grandchildren of the aged head of the family, were present. That generation now numbers one hundred and thirty-six. The little children in the picture represent the fifth generation, which numbers eighteen. In all, the aged lady has two hundred and fifty descendants. She retains the use of all her faculties, is able to read and write easily, and rode twelve miles in a buggy two days before the photograph was taken. She united with the Methodist Episcopal Church when she was a girl of fifteen years, and has been an active and useful member of the church all her life. Few are permitted so fully as does this venerable Christian lady to realize the promise of God to his ancient people.

He blesseth them also, so that they are multiplied greatly (Ps. 107 : 38).

An Agreement Void

The Court of Appeals has just decided an important point of law in reference to oral agreements. A widow, suing her deceased husband's executors, claimed certain property absolutely, and the life interest in other property, besides a sum of money. She based her claim on a promise made by her husband before their marriage to make a will giving effect to the arrangement. He died suddenly before making a new will, and the executors declined to honor the promise, in the absence of documentary evidence. The widow's counsel set up the plea that her marriage with her husband was a performance on her part of the agreement, and as such constituted a valid claim which should be recognized by the Court of Equity. That plea was dismissed, on the ground that mutual promises to marry are presumptively based on affection, and cannot be accepted as evidence of the existence of a business arrangement, unless such an arrangement is set forth in the form of an ante-nuptial settlement. It would be well for society, if the presumption was always justified by experience; but we know that both men and women do marry for money, and that only too often love does not count as a motive. There is reason to fear, too, that sometimes, even in religion, the hope of reward operates more than love of Christ. Too many have the bargaining spirit that was seen in the first disciples.

Behold, we have left all, and followed thee; what then shall we have? (Matt. 19 : 27).

A Boy-Patient's Friend

A boy eight years old was taken to the West Pennsylvania Hospital recently to be cured of severe burns he had received in a fire at Pittsburg, Pa. The firemen who rescued him from the burning house thought he would have died before reaching the hospital, but the little fellow was brave and patient and survived. His suffering was terrible, but he bore it like a hero. The other patients were interested in him on account of his courage and cheerfulness. But his wounds would not heal. At last the doctors agreed that it would be necessary to amputate both his legs, an operation that in his weak condition might prove fatal. There was just the one chance that the limbs might be saved by skin-grafting, if there was any one willing to furnish the skin. As soon as the fact was known, a stalwart brakeman, who was in the hospital recovering from an accident on the railroad, stepped forward and offered his cuticle for the purpose. The doctors told him a great deal of skin would be needed, as the wounds were large, but the brakeman told them to take all they wanted; he did not know the little fellow, but he seemed friendless and his life was worth saving. His offer was accepted, and the child is now reported to be on the way to recovery. When he grows up, if the doctor's hopes are fulfilled, how thankful he will be to the man who suffered pain to save his limbs and life! It may be hoped he will not be like those who hear with indifference that the Son of God suffered death to save them from eternal destruction!

Who his own self bare our sins in his own body on the tree, that we being dead to sins, should live unto righteousness (I. Peter 2 : 24).

A Dangerous Climb

A group of anxious men and women watched with intense interest the rescue of a child at Hoboken, N. J., last week. The railroad company has commenced the erection of a high building in Ferry street, and a tall steel framework has been set up. It is a hundred feet high, with the usual diagonally set braces. Among the children who play around the building was a boy of six years old, whose ambition prompted him to climb up the pillar. Watching his opportunity, when no one was looking, he started, and made his way nearly to the top. His mother had been looking for him, and was horrified when some boys, who had caught sight of him, pointed to him. She gave a loud scream, and the little fellow, recognizing his mother's voice, looked down at her. The sight made him dizzy, and he was near falling. He dare not go higher, and he could not descend. His feet could not find the stepping places, and his nerve deserted him. There was a consultation among the people below, and finally a man went up with a rope which he tied around the child, and lowered him to the pavement, where his thankful mother clasped him in her arms. It may be hoped that the boy will not forget the lesson this experience should teach him. He will find in after life that there are places which it is easy to enter, from which return, unaided, is impossible. His boyhood memory should teach him to avoid them.

Afterward, when he would have inherited the blessing, he was rejected: for he found no place of repentance, though he sought it, carefully with tears. (Heb. 12 : 17).

A CHRISTIAN FAMILY GATHERING COMPRISING FIVE GENERATIONS

Death in the Mine

Johnstown, Pa., the scene of the terrible flood disaster of 1889, is again plunged in grief and horror. On July 10, there was an explosion in the great Cambria Mine under Westmont Hill, the full effect of which at the time of writing is not accurately known. It is feared, however, that more than two hundred men lost their lives. The mine is one of the largest in the United States. From one entrance to the other at the opposite end of the mine is a distance of nearly four miles. It is like a small town below ground, with main avenues and cross streets which divide it into sections. Near its centre one of the chief avenues makes a dip, having an area of about two hundred acres. It is one of the richest parts of the mine, and the miners have given it the name of the Klondike. Its depression brings it below the level of the entrance. It was in this section that the explosion occurred. It was followed by the dispersion of the deadly "after damp," which is fatal to any man who breathes it. The vibration of the explosion was felt throughout the mine, and all the men threw down their tools and hurried to the entrances. On their way they found several men overcome by the fumes and brought them to the surface. They saw dead bodies lying around, but dare not wait to bring them out. Several attempts were made to penetrate to the scene of the disaster, but the rescuers were driven back by the foul gases, and some of them nearly perished in their heroic work. Another expedition was afterward organized, which resulted in the discovery of twenty-two men who were still alive. They were brought up and taken to the hospital. Some of them were crazed by their suffering. The cause of the disaster is a mystery, but one of the officials of the mine intimates that it may have been due to carelessness. Quite recently it was found necessary to warn the new men against the reckless handling of matches, and one of them had been reprimanded for his carelessness in this matter. The manager says he seemed to treat it as a joke. It is a grievous thing if the cause was of this nature. Doubtless the wrongdoer lost his own life, but he brought destruction also on so many innocent men.

As a madman who casteth firebrands, arrows and death, so is the man that deceiveth his neighbor, and saith, Am not I in sport? (Prov. 26 : 18).

An Interrupted Wedding

A very uncommon scene occurred a few days ago in Washington, D. C., at the New York Avenue Presbyterian Church. A young couple informed the pastor that they wished to be married. The bridegroom produced a license made in due form, and he and the bride answered the questions put to them with apparent frankness. The pastor, being satisfied, then proceeded with the ceremony. He had read the form as far as the question to the bride: "Do you take this man to be your lawful wedded husband?" when, to the astonishment of all present, instead of the usual response, she answered emphatically: "No, I don't." The pastor asked: "Why not?" And the bride answered that it was too serious, and she needed more time to think it over. The bridegroom, pleaded and expostulated, but to no purpose. The girl flatly refused to be married, and when they quitted the church, it was noticed that they separated and went different ways. It is not known what were the bride's reasons for her sudden change of mind. The bridegroom must have felt chagrined at his bride drawing back at the last moment, but he may congratulate himself that she did not allow the ceremony to proceed, and change her mind afterwards, as so many do, to the misery of their partners. Unhappily, similar instability is not unknown in religion, where the consequence is eternally disastrous.

If any man draw back, my soul shall have no pleasure in him (Heb. 10 : 38).

BRIEF NOTES

The French Parliament recently agreed, by 442 to 11, on a Bill providing that no one, in public or private service, shall be employed more than six days a week.

The great clock at Rouen has been measuring time and striking the hours and quarters for over 500 years, and, it is said, has been running all this time without interruption.

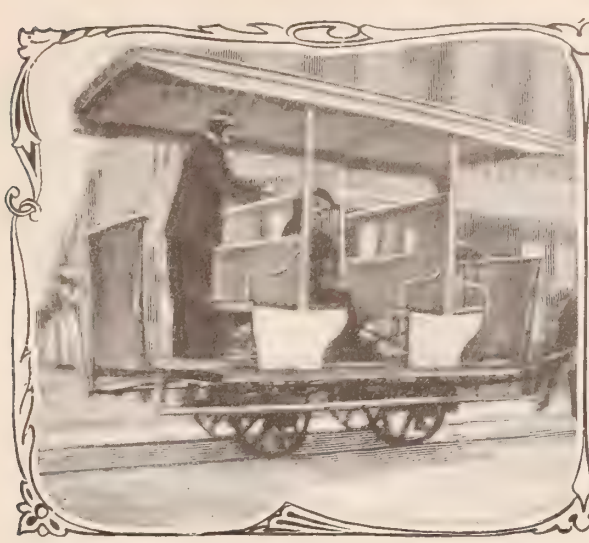
It is stated by Rev. Homer Stuntz that, in endeavoring to find a site for a Methodist church in Manila, the fact came out that no law was in existence by which non-Catholic bodies could hold real estate in those islands.

Salvation Army Drunkards' Friends Brigades have now been established in most of the leading cities in Great Britain. The leader in Glasgow is a Salvationist, who once endeavored to pawn his wooden leg to obtain drink.

The Chinese Scriptures are now printed with characters in 3 dialects and the New Testament in 4 more. In the Romanized Chinese the entire Bible is in 3 dialects, the New Testament in 5 additional, and portions of the New Testament in 9 more. In 17 dialects one Gospel is in Romanized print.

Mrs. Isabella Bird Bishop, the well-known traveler, said recently in reply to a question whether the Chinese made good Christians: "The very best. They stand before you as men, and when they have accepted the Christian faith, they will endure any torture rather than renounce it. If a man is converted, he will not rest content until he has converted others."

CURACAO'S QUAINT LITTLE TROLLEY



A TYPICAL COLONY RESIDENCE

IN THE HARBOR OF THE LITTLE PORT

WILHELMINA'S LILLIPUT COLONY

..TINY CURACAO, ITS PICTURESQUE TOWNS AND ITS CONTENTED PEOPLE

CURACAO, the tiniest of Queen Wilhelmina's possessions, and in many ways the fairest island in all the West Indies, amply repays the tourist who is fortunate enough to pay it a visit, as the writer did recently.

We arrived at the entrance to the harbor early in the morning, and waited for the pilot who should come off to us in answer to our whistle. From the deck, we could see the little fortification on the right, a little pontoon bridge stretching across the entrance, and just beyond, the little city lying along both shores of the harbor.

As the pilot came out, the bridge was turned back, like a gate on its hinges, and we steamed slowly in. The lilliputian appearance of the place,—harbor, buildings, bridges, and streets—strikes one immediately. On landing, you feel half disappointed not to find the people in proper proportion to their miniature surroundings.

One young Miss of our party expressed the idea at once, by exclaiming, "This must have been Wilhelmina's pet toy."

The city is compactly built, and extends along both banks of a very picturesque lagoon. The buildings are all irregular in shape, and position. Even the little streets are irregular, some abruptly ending at the wall of a residence, or the side of a building.

Curacao, though small, is an active port, and a great many vessels trading in the West Indies make it a port of call. The majority of the people are black, but are industrious, hard workers, and appear contented and happy. They have mixed with the Indian race to a great extent, and in many of them the pronounced negro features are wanting. The women are adepts in basket-making and in straw-work of every description. The filigree work in gold by the Curacao jewelers is an art in which they excel.

The love and admiration of the people for their young queen are as true and honest as those of her people on the other side of the Atlantic, and their grief and apprehension for her during her recent illness were very touching. On the walls of nearly every house and hut, hangs a picture of their beloved ruler.

The white population is made up largely of Dutch, French, German and Spanish Americans, engaged principally in mercantile pursuits. Curacao boasts of being a city quite "up to date," and has its electric lights, ice plant, and street cars. Rapid transit is not a feature of its street railway system; but the mule and little car furnish the public with a safe and sure service. The pontoon bridge which closes the harbor's entrance and connects the two halves of the city, was a Yankee device of a former United States Consul to meet a public necessity, and was devised and constructed by him some years ago. It is not a handsome or imposing structure, but is a really clever piece of engineering. It rests on ten floats and is operated by steam. Its surface furnishes sufficient space for trucks and wagons, and one of the queen's smallest coins pays the toll.

We spent three days admiring the pretty bay, the bright, clean, little town, and chatting with the natives; but as we steamed away and saw the Yankee-built bridge slowly shutting us out, we gave a cheer for one of the brightest Americans Uncle Sam ever sent to the West Indies.

DAVID E. DUDLEY, M.D.

New York City.

Where Giving Brought Blessing

That God blesses the cheerful giver is very beautifully illustrated in the following experience. Mr. C. P., Columbus, Ga., writes:

I have just been reading in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, of the 18th, inst., the article, "How God is Blessing India." Please turn over the enclosed $150.00 to Dr. R. A. Hume, to be used for the famine orphans under his charge—a contribution from myself and wife. If we could, we would gladly give ten times as much. God bless the Christian mission work in India; with Dr. Hume, and all engaged in it. During the famine of 1900 I was earning but little; had no home, being merely a renter, and had a past due mortgage hanging over me. As we kept reading about the famine, I said to my wife, "Really, we ought to give something," so we sent through THE CHRISTIAN HERALD $2. As the terrible accounts continued to come, after two or three weeks we sent $10 more, and after awhile, we sent $100 more. We have amply tested and proved the promise, "He that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord, and that which he hath given will He repay him again," for the mortgage has been paid off, and we have a good home, and owe no man anything; and there is nothing that we think of with more gratitude than what we have been permitted to do for Christian mission work in India.

TYPES IN THE DESERT

The Ancient Worship Prescribed to Moses by God Himself

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

THE great Jehovah showed Moses the pattern of the worship which his people should offer to him, and which he could accept. The first element of worship was that God's people should give, not get (Ex. 25: 1-7). How many go to church on Sunday, to get what satisfies them, instead of to offer to God the adoration which will please him! Moses had already been used to pitch a tent, or tabernacle, where those who sought the Lord could go; but Moses alone is spoken of as entering into this tabernacle; and as yet God did not dwell in the midst of this people; the pillar of cloud descended when Moses went out to speak with God.

But God willed to dwell in the midst of his people, and the tabernacle which was to be erected must be "according to all that I show thee, after the pattern of the tabernacle, and the pattern of all the instruments thereof, even so shall ye make it" (Ex. 25: 9). The first thought of God was that which should be innermost; the ark, made of wood and covered with pure gold,—a type of the human nature of Jesus Christ united with the Divine. The lid of the ark must be pure gold (all Divine), and of one piece with it, not made separately and joined on, two cherubim must be made. "The testimony," God's Word, must be within the ark; the cherubim a type of God's work in uniting created man with himself, must be without. "And there I will meet with thee, and I will commune with thee from above the mercy-seat, from between the two cherubim which are upon the ark of the testimony of all things which I will give thee in commandment unto the children of Israel" (vers. 10-22). This was to be the sole contents of the Holy of Holies, where Aaron alone might enter.

Without, in the holy place, where the priests alone might enter, there was to be a table made of wood and overlaid with pure gold, on which was to be set the "shewbread" and "presence bread," always. Then a candlestick of pure gold, made of beaten work, containing seven lamps to burn always (Ex. 27: 20). Christ the Bread of Life and Christ the Light of the world are here typified. Perhaps the branches of the candlesticks may typify the same as the branches of the vine, the oneness of his people with him. In the holy worship which God the Son rendered to the Father there was no intermission: the light of his life shone uninterruptedly; his flesh, the "living bread" which he gives "for the life of the world" (John 6: 51), is ever at the disposal of his Father, even now in heaven, for the world he came to serve. How far his ancient people might have taken the place now granted to "the Church which is his body," in being with him the light of the world, we can only know when, perhaps, ourselves, in another state of being, we see him bring out all his thought for Israel in his coming Millennial kingdom, and afterwards in the "new earth." The tabernacle itself was to be made of ten curtains woven and embroidered, and coupled together with fifty clasps of gold, which should hold fifty loops made in the edge of the curtains. Over these fine curtains were to be two other sets, of rams' skins dyed red, and of badgers' skins, to bear the strain of the weather. Between the holy place and the Holy of Holies was to be a beautifully embroidered veil "of blue, and purple, and scarlet, and fine twined linen of cunning work, with cherubim, shall it be made." A curtain, also, was to be made for the door, and five pillars, overlaid with gold, should support the curtains, while the walls inside the curtains were made solid by boards standing up, held together by sockets of silver, through which a bar, overlaid with gold, should run, to hold all together.

Why did God take such pains to explain every detail of this tent in the wilderness? Was it not a witness of how he willed to tabernacle in the midst of his people, and how each of them, if they had understood their vocation, might have been an integral part of God's dwelling-place among men? He wanted a nation which should show forth his praise, by the presence of God making them to be a glory and a praise to him. They were to see themselves in the parts of the tabernacle.

Next, the brazen altar must be made for the sacrifices, by which alone the people could draw nigh to God. It must stand in the east of the tabernacle. But the altar without a priest would be useless, and Aaron must be clothed with holy garments, and must have two onyx stones, on each of which the names of the children of Israel must be engraved, that he may bear them upon his shoulder—a wondrous type of how our great High Priest, who is also the Altar and the Sacrifice, bears the names, the weight, the burden, the shame, of his brethren. And then the breastplate made of twelve stones, on each of which the name of one of the tribes of Israel was engraved. "And Aaron shall bear the judgment of the children of Israel upon his heart before the Lord continually" (Ex. 28: 1-30). What a type of him who ever liveth to make intercession for us! (Heb. 7: 25). The stones of the breastplate are virtually the same as the foundation stones of the New Jerusalem (Rev. 21: 19; 20).

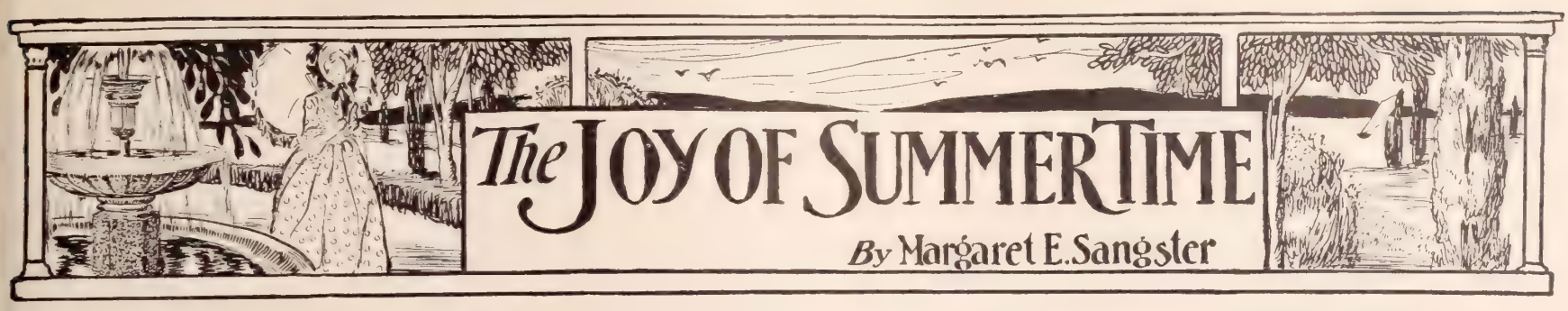
Spreading the Gospel in Heathen Morocco

OUR BAND OF MISSIONARY WORKERS AT TANGIER

Mrs. Mattie D. Weiss, one of the party of American missionaries who lately began operations in Morocco, has sent us this interesting photograph of the missionary group. In the picture are included Mr. and Mrs. Currall, Mr. and Mrs. Weiss and the children of the two families. They do most of their traveling among the Moorish villages, on horseback. Many natives have already been won to Christianity by the mission.

Called Higher

Word that another member of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD family has passed over the river, is received in this letter from Mrs. Mattie L. Miller, Clarksville, Mo., which says: "I took THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for my husband years ago, and praises be to God, Dr. Talmage's sermons were the means of his conversion. He died triumphant. For four long years he had been in feeble health and rest was welcome."



The Joy of Summer Time

By Margaret E. Sangster

The Deserted Husband

COUNTRY air for the children, and a change for the children's mother, leave occasional husbands very lonely during the summer solstice. "It is so silent in our house," wrote one such man, "that I can hear the sound of the fly's feet as he walks on the ceiling." Nothing, except the homeless cat that wanders forlornly around the vacant lots while the family that owns it is off enjoying life elsewhere, is as forlorn in feeling as the deserted husband. His wife writes to him every day, and the children send their little letters to "poor papa," but these attentions do not compensate for the deadly stillness of the house; for the wan, weird dreariness of unused rooms; for the comfortless cupboard, and the scurry of the mice along the empty shelves, when a man's wife is away from home. Amiable and resigned as the husband may be, unselfish and tender as most American husbands are, the solitude gets on a man's nerves, and is not good for him. The truth is that no one should be left all alone in a home. By some management the husband who must send wife and bairns to the country should have an aunt, or a mother, or at least a brother man or two to come and keep him company. If several men join their forces and live together while their wives are away, the summer loneliness will be mitigated, and they will be apt to take their regular meals in a degree of order and comfort at home.

Any one may be taken ill at night, when there is no one near to render aid. If this occurs to a man who is by himself in a city house, which stands between shut-up houses whence the inhabitants have temporarily flown, he may be in desperate straits before morning, or die without any helping hand held out.

Near every city there are pleasant places where families may board, and to which husbands may come daily. So that there is not very much excuse for the desertion of the business man in summer by his wife and children. A grown daughter may stay with her father, if need be, and take her outing later. Some way can be devised, if there is a will to devise it.

Common Mercies

The common mercies, air, sunlight, rain, food, and drink, a roof to shelter us, and a bed to lie on, and little things that are sweet and familiar in our daily paths, should move us to thanksgiving. Few of us are ever to have great and wonderful happenings in our pilgrimage, but we all have a thousand tiny blessings, springing up like the white clover in the velvet grass, to make us glad we are alive. A wife's tender kiss at meeting and parting, a child's happy greeting, little voices of the babies at their play, the boys' school triumphs, the beauty of the young girl, the honorable wages of honorable work, are among the common incidents of life, for which we should give God praise. Nothing is more commonplace than a cup of cold water, but to the thirsty traveler on the road nothing is so grateful.

Eighty Miles From a Church

A Christian girl teaching school in Arizona, eighty miles from any church, is burning a beacon-light for God in her little schoolhouse. Don't forget her and others like her in your prayers. The faithful little school-teachers, trudging miles to their daily tasks through all sorts of weather, enduring uncomplainingly all conditions of hardship, are the true pioneers of civilization and freedom. Often they are our very bravest home missionaries, telling the boys and girls of Him who came to save themselves, living epistles known and read of all men.

Clever Sayings of Children

Treasure them up by all means, but as you would preserve intact your child's lack of self-consciousness, do not repeat them in his or her presence. It is very painful to meet a disagreeable and self-conceited child. "When are they going to talk about me?" said a little girl, after waiting some time for her mother and the company to introduce the expected theme. Parents of bright little children must not be over vain nor encourage their children in vanity. Unfortunately, precocious children often exhaust their cleverness when young and are dullards when grown up. For most children, it is both wholesome and happy to be kept a good deal in the background.

Never Too Late to Mend

A humorist, quoting this aphorism, added to it the little tag, "so there's no hurry." Unfortunately, the practice of most people who indulge in wrong and wasteful habits, shows that they are of his opinion. The fact is that if we are to mend our ways in any respect, the sooner we begin the better it will be for us. To-day you may break away from the indolence that saps your energy, or from the appetite that threatens your manhood, or the temper that your friends dread. To-morrow the cords that bind you will have another strand, and be of iron firmness,

A Child's Insight

Harry was a little bundle of mischief, and he went to Infant School. Coming home one day, his papa asked him how he liked his teachers. "Well," said the small observer, "they're all nice, but they're different. I pulled Dick's hair. Dick was sitting in front of me, and Miss Jeanie said, "Harry, darling, don't do that." I pulled it again, and she said, "Oh! Harry, darling, don't do that. Don't you love me, Harry? I love you!" Another day, Miss Mae was teaching us, and I pulled Dick's hair again. Miss Mae said, "Don't do that!" and when I did, she said, "Don't make me speak to you again, Harry Jefferson!" The voice of decision was more potential here than the voice of loving persuasion.

A SONG OF SUMMER DAYS

We thank Thee, Lord, for summer days, for fruit and grain and flowers;
For Thy good hand on all our ways; for happy, sunlit hours.

AUNT PRUDENCE'S EASY CHAIR

—W. T. G. Beware of covetousness. It is the rust of character.

—W. S. If you can say nothing kind of people, be silent about their faults.

—COLLEEN. Your trouble is curable. What you need is rest. Take a nap every day before luncheon.

—DIETARY. Sweets are good in their place. A little candy after meals does no harm to the average child.

—LITTLE SISTER. Wait awhile. Your turn will come. At present your elder sister has the right of way.

—PARENT. Do not give a latch-key and a large allowance to your boy of fifteen, unless you want to ruin him.

—PUZZLED. A girl cannot consider a man her lover who devotes his time impartially to her friends. Some men are naturally devoted to the service of their women friends, and they have no wish to be the property of one. I wish girls were less solicitous about men in this line.

NANNIE'S PUZZLE

WEE Nannie looked into my face, the day that mother died,
Her eyes were like the bluets, and her smile was like the dawn;
She pulled away my fingers, as I hid my eyes and cried;
"Why, tell me," said the lassie, "has she not to heaven gone?"

"I dinna see," she marvelled, "why you greet so very sair,
For grandmamma was tired, and she's only gone to sleep.
And 'tisn't as if none of us would meet her never mair,
For when she wakes, our Feyther will be there, his own to keep."

Wee Nannie's wisdom comforted and chided me, as then
I thought of heaven and all its rest, of heaven and all its love.
The bairns, they see most clearly; we but look with eyes of men;
They have the better vision, that is given from above.

ELLEN LINDSAY.

Two Aspects of the Case

"HOW it rains!" said Hugh, bouncing out of bed and running to the window. "It always pours when I am wanting to play base-ball."

"How it rains!" cried Mary, surveying with a frown the pretty ruffled frock she had laid out to wear in making calls that summer afternoon. "Rain, rain, rain; I think we've gotten under a wet part of the sky. It's just horrid."

"If you are going to see your friends, Mary," said the mother of both, the one who had already in the day reasoned with Hugh as to his foolish ill-temper, "you may do so in a rainy-day costume. There will be other times when you can wear your pretty clothes, dear."

Mary shrugged her shoulders. "No," she said, "I'll stay at home."

"Bless the child," said Aunt Sally, "may she never have any worse thing than that to do. It 's a lovely thing to have a home like this to stay in."

Out of doors, the life that is inarticulate, but yet that calls in its own sweet way on the Lord, was taking the rain in a very different spirit.

"Good," cried the daisies, thrilling through stem and root, and perking up their bright heads, "good, here is the rain; we were so thirsty."

Every grass blade among the millions grew greener and stronger for gladness. The fruits and grains that were parching up and shrivelling for want of moisture, shook out their leaves and their globes and spheres rounded out with joy. The whole happy world outside was one exultant, enraptured, ecstatic, accordant choir of praise to Him who sent the rain that Mary and Hugh did not want.

Crowns

In a New York shop the other day there was an exhibition of crowns. Among others was the crown, in facsimile, which was to have been placed on the brow of Edward the Seventh on that bright day in June, when, instead, the great king lay hovering between life and death.

The crowns are different in shape and construction, as the sovereigns of the world wear them; but they are alike in being heavy and uncomfortable, in glittering with jewels, and in symbolizing authority. Uneasy is the head that wears a crown. In past days more than one crowned head has rolled away, ghastly and fearsome, at the blow of the executioner's axe. Sleep does not always visit the king's head; the crown has brought him neither poppy nor mandragora. But when one comes so near an earthly coronation as King Edward did, and Jehovah cries halt! we who are of the dust and of the fast fleeting day, may well pause and kneel in deep humility before the King of kings. We hope ere long that the stricken King of England may be raised from his bed of pain, and receive the crown which his subjects long to see upon his head. Meanwhile, let us give our homage unto King Jesus, on whose head are many crowns.

A Caution

Every good housewife cares about her things, her carpets, chairs and curtains, and so she ought. There is no merit in untidiness, and people who take proper thought for things in season, have them. But your boy is worth more to you than your furniture, and your girl is more valuable than your finest sofa or choicest bric-a-brac. In devotion to articles that perish with the using, don't overlook the care that should be bestowed on, and the tenderness that should be lavished on the children. Never scold them for mere mishaps, and consider them more than you do the rugs or the pictures.

DAVID AND GOLIATH.

A Little Shot Put Old King Coffee Out Of Business.

When medicine fails, they sometimes send sick people away to another climate for their health. Sometimes, the climate does it, but more often they stumble on the proper food to take, and then get well.

A lady in San Diego tells of a friend who left her home each December, for the past two winters, to go to California for her heath. She says:—"Almost all of her time was spent in visiting the doctor and sitting in a big chair and watching the clock to note the time for her next dose of medicine. Nervousness was her principal trouble, and with others of kindred nature, made life for her a burden.

On the occasion of her last visit, I begged her to give up the use of coffee, and use Postum Coffee. She replied that she could not stop coffee. I said no more at the time, but the next morning at breakfast, I passed her a fragrant, steaming cup of Postum, making it as it should be made. After that, I had no more trouble, and my friend drank no more coffee. But the most surprising part of the experience was the change that soon came over her.

We began to notice it within less than a week. In less than a month, her nervousness had left her, and in three months, she was a new woman in face, figure and health. I had not dared to hope for so much benefit, although I had been greatly benefited myself by Postum, but coffee to her system was simply poisonous, and I believe this is the case with many others. She returned to her home in December, and was married within less than two months after. She never fails to give credit to Postum for her health or thanks to me for teaching her to make it properly, and well she may, for Postum has done for her what travel, doctors and medicine failed to do." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Cooling, Refreshing, Healing

The Antiseptic Powder

Made of pure refined talcum, is antiseptic, medicated, delicately perfumed and free from the odor of tin or brass, being distinguished as the ONE toilet powder that comes in a rich white glass bottle with shaker top and closing slide of silver.

For Women

for allaying the discomforts of perspiration, sunburn, tan, foot soreness, etc. Improves and protects the complexion.

For Babies

to prevent chafing and chapping. Keeps the skin soft and sweet.

For Men

a necessary adjunct to a comfortable shave. Keep it with your cup at the shop, or on your dresser at home if you shave yourself.

After Athletics and Exercise.

Queen

Antiseptic Talcum

Toilet Powder

at all dealers or by mail prepaid on receipt of 25c, coin or stamps.

Sample Free.

QUEEN CHEMICAL CO.
46 Plymouth Pl., CHICAGO.

5% Guaranteed

On Deposits of $50.00 and Upward

IT is folly to speculate with hard-earned savings. This Company's business is free from speculative features. It keeps its depositors informed in detail regarding its operations, earnings and character of its assets and securities. Its business is subject to yearly inspection by the State Banking Department, and the Company has in nine years increased its assets to over $1,600,000. Surplus, $185,000. We are privileged to use testimonials of old depositors and leading business men and clergymen. *Write for detailed information.*

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York

IMPERIAL GRANUM

Best and most economical

FOOD for BABIES and INVALIDS

Sold by druggists. Sample Free from John Carle & Sons, Dep. F 153 Water St., New York City

Chapter XXXV—Continued

AFTER Hilda's new acquaintances had left the veranda, Immanuel stood gloomily looking at the seats they had occupied. He scarcely heard his wife's eager plea that he would enlarge their circle of friends, and especially bring her in touch with Miss Livingstone. The name broke the current of his thoughts like a discord in music, calling up unpleasant memories of the time when he had been near yielding to Miss Livingstone's charms. He turned his eyes upon his wife with a mixture of pity and displeasure.

"If you would call on them," she went on impatiently, "I am sure Mrs. Livingstone and her daughter would come to see me. I met them yesterday on the ocean drive, and you ought to have seen them look at me! Won't you go to-day, dear, just to please me?"

He had done many things to please her, she knew, so she was not prepared for the decided refusal to her request, which he worded in no uncertain terms. Poor Hilda! she was already finding her gilded apples bitter to the taste. Her coachman, her liveries, her gowns, her jewels, had elicited nothing but an occasional brief stare from the haughty dames whom she longed to know. She was ready to cry with vexation as she glanced sidewise at the moody face of her husband.

He roused himself to say coldly: "When did you make the acquaintance of all those men, Hilda?"

"Why, I knew Mr. Renton in New York; I met him at Mrs. Smalley's; he brought the others. Mr. Livingstone I've known ever so long. I think he is just as nice as he can be. He isn't a bit gloomy and dismal, and he likes me." She added the last words with a defiant lifting of her small head.

He wisely changed the subject. "Where is Armitage, Hilda? I haven't seen him to-day."

"I'm sure I don't know," his wife replied carelessly. "I suppose he is with his nurse somewhere. I don't want him now, anyway—I want to talk to you. Won't you please tell me how we are going to get acquainted with these people? It isn't a bit of use to have this house and all our pretty things if we can't have the friends we want. You used to know them—Mrs. Smalley says so. Don't you want me to have as good a time as you did?"

He moved uneasily in his chair. "I gave up society, Hilda, before I knew you," he said at last.

"Gave it up!" she repeated. "But how can you give up people you know? What did you give them up for? You might have known——." She stopped short with a vivid blush. "Was that when you came up to the farm?" she went on in a lower tone.

He nodded assent.

"But tell me, why did you come to the farm?" she persisted. "Why did you pretend to be poor, and dig and work like a laborer?"

"I have told you," he said evasively. "I wanted to use my life and my money in another way. You know how."

"Yes, but you could have done both—you were doing both; Mrs. Smalley said so!"

His eyes had assumed a hunted expression during this inquisition. This *alter ego* of his resembled a gnat in her persistency. He wondered vaguely whether all married life would be like this. Must he lay bare the inmost recesses of his soul to the inspection of the coldly critical blue eyes which were bent so pitilessly upon him?

"Hilda," he said in a low voice, "I was trying to avoid temptation; I wanted peace, and I thought I had found it."

"Yes, but what temptation? Was it a girl? Yes, I know it was!" She turned upon him with the air of a half-grown kitten who pounces upon her first prey. "It was some girl!" she repeated. "That Miss Livingstone, I am sure. Did she refuse you?"

He had flushed a deep, distressed crimson under this fire of indelicate questions. He begged her with his eyes to desist.

"You might just as well confess," she cried shrilly. "I could let you know that you were not the only one if I chose!"

"Hilda!" he murmured in a low, shamed voice, "I beg of you!"

She had the grace to blush as she lifted her eyes and beheld the beneficent presence of Mrs. Smalley standing on the graveled walk. "I had the coachman set me down at the gate," cried that lady, effusively. "I thought I would walk across your charming lawn and surprise you! We just arrived this afternoon."

Chapter XXXVI.

Unexpected Guests

WERE it the object of this chronicle to record the experiences of an ambitious woman, in her struggles to scale the difficult heights where the socially great have established themselves, it might be shown how Hilda learned many valuable lessons in the course of her endeavors. One who aspires to be a woman of fashion, is inducted, perforce, into the wholesome art of self-repression, an accomplishment which is closely akin to the more noble virtue, self-denial—that obliteration of the animal-self that the God-self may become manifest.

The God-self in Hilda was as much in the dark as ever; but the animal-self learned gradually to sheath its claws in velvet, and to assume the airs of heaven. Under Mrs. Smalley's kind, fostering care, the beautiful Mrs. Rossi was guided past the fatal rocks which were seen to threaten her frail bark in the last chapter.

"It is always most unwise, my love," said this prudent matron, "to know too many of our young men, amusing and delightful as they are. At first, I mean. One soon gets the reputation of being—just a little *risque*, don't you know? I could point you out half a dozen such women here in Newport. They know positively every one of the men, and entertain them lavishly; but I am sure they would give their eyes just to get a bow from Mrs. Waldorf-Spencer."

"What, that cross-looking old woman!" exclaimed Hilda, unguardedly.

"My dear—you will pardon me, but you really must not say such things! I was so thankful to be able to secure the introduction. You must learn to appreciate things as they are. And I don't want you to know any more of these sadly naughty men till you've met their mammas. Then—but you shall see!"

So there were no more jovial groups to be found on the veranda of the Rossi cottage. After a time—a tiresomely long time, Hilda thought, a number of severely correct elderly matrons left cards. The diligent Mrs. Smalley expressed great delight at this circumstance. "Things could not be going better," she declared with *empressment*. Indeed, as a further proof of social success, Hilda perceived one day among her letters — actually, an invitation to a garden-party from the eminent Mrs. de Willoughby Smith-Jones. Her face lighted up with such a radiance of smiles and blushes that Immanuel laid down his newspaper the better to observe the pleasing phenomena.

"What has pleased you so much, Hilda?" he asked.

"We are asked to Mrs. de Willoughby Smith-Jones' garden-party for Thursday," she told him gleefully. "What shall I wear?" She was unfolding another letter as she spoke. It was a voluminous affair, written on pink paper, the lines crossed.

As her glance traveled down the first page the smiles vanished, and the bewildering color settled into a steady glow of anger. "Of all the cool impertinence!" she cried, tossing the sheet aside. "What do you think, Amelia Hurd has just married Jack Snider, and she says they are coming to visit us on their wedding tour. They are coming to-day."

Immanuel lifted his brows with a quizzical stare. "I thought Miss Hurd was your very particular friend," he said.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

RUBIFOAM

Good teeth are essential to good health. Good health is essential to a good life. Every drop of the delicious Dentifrice Rubifoam brings good health to the teeth.

25c. at all Druggists.

For free sample vial, address
E. W. HOYT & CO.,
Lowell, Mass.

CALIFORNIA

The New Overland Limited

Electric Lighted trains to the coast daily with Superb Compartment and Observation Car, Dining Car, Buffet and Library Car, with bath and barber, and Standard Sleeping Cars with drawing rooms.
Leaves Chicago daily 8 p. m.

VIA

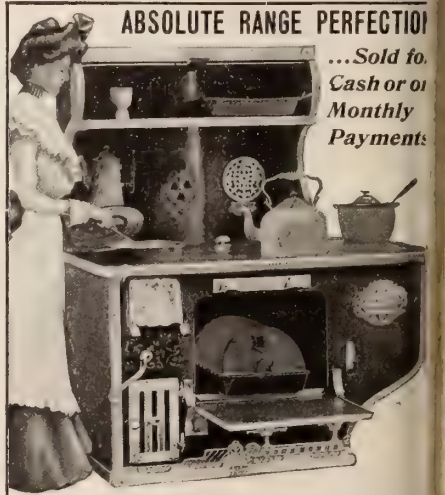
CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN UNION PACIFIC AND SOUTHERN PACIFIC R'YS

The Best of Everything.

ALL AGENTS SELL TICKETS BY THIS ROUTE

ABSOLUTE RANGE PERFECTION

...Sold for Cash or on Monthly Payments



Your money refunded after six months' trial if **Clapp's Ideal Steel Range** is not 50 per cent. to 100 per cent. better than you can buy elsewhere. My superior location on Lake Erie, where iron, steel, coal, freights and skilled labor are the cheapest and best, enable me to furnish a **Top Notch** Steel Range at a clean saving of $10 to $20, quality considered. Freight paid east of Miss. River. Send for free catalogs of all styles and sizes, with or without reservoir, for city, town or country use.

CHESTER D. CLAPP, 620 SUMMIT ST., TOLEDO, OHIO
(Practical Stove and Range Man.)

Hamilton Theological Seminary

The Theological Department of Colgate University. Faculty of eight beside lecturers. Degree of B.D. for College graduates. Wide range of elective studies. Next term opens Sept. 11. For catalogues or information, address GEORGE E. MERRILL, D.D., Pres't, Hamilton, N. Y.

STAMMER

The Reed Method for the treatment of stammering is based on an actual class-room experience with nearly 2,000 stammerers. It leads to perfectly normal speech. Write for book explaining methods to
Frank A. Reed, 388 Hubbard Ave., Detroit, Mich.

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

"Well, she was," admitted Hilda; "but it doesn't follow that I am going to keep up the friendship. I don't want to know her any longer, nor Jack Snider either; he's awfully common and vulgar."

She felt a sincere gratitude welling up in her soul as she made this statement, gazing critically the while at the dark, clear-cut face, opposite. "To think that I once actually thought Jack was the nicest!" she mused. These mingled sentiments brought so sweet a smile to her eyes and lips, that Immanuel stooped to kiss his wife in the shadow of the curtain, as they passed out of the breakfast-room. "And to think that such a fastidious little woman should have chosen a poor farmer," he murmured.

"How you do love to talk about that summer," said Hilda pettishly; "it seems just ages ago to me!"

His face clouded as he glanced from the elaborately attired little figure at his side to the profusion of costly trifles about the room. "After all we were happier then," he said appealingly: "and you were never more beautiful than in the plain little cotton gown you wore when we sat reading under the hickories; do you remember, dear?"

"I suppose you mean that horrid old pink muslin," said Hilda, tossing her head. "I'm sure I'm ever so much happier now. But, look—if that isn't 'Melia and Jack coming up the drive! Oh, what shall I do?"

It was Immanuel who received the obviously embarrassed couple, when they were presently shown into the reception-room. "We didn't really mean to come an' see Hil' till the last minute, did we, Jack?" said the blushing bride turning for moral support to her husband.

Mr. Snider's high collar was wilted by the heat; his red cheeks were purple; his moustache drooped dispiritedly. "I didn't want to come," he mumbled, with an apologetic duck of the head toward his host. "She made me."

"I promised Hilda ever so long ago to come and make her a visit," observed Mrs. Snider, nervously hitching her bracelets into view. "Is she—here—at home, I mean?"

"Yes, certainly, she will be in at once," said Immanuel, encouragingly. But, when after ten minutes of extremely desultory conversation, the lady of the house failed to appear, he excused himself and went in search of her.

She was sitting in her own room, her face set in obstinate lines. "Have they gone?" she inquired fretfully. "I've been watching to see them go away."

"Do you mean to say," he inquired with marked displeasure, "that you intended to let them go away without seeing you?"

"But I said I didn't want to know them any longer," she replied, rising, nevertheless, and going over to the mirror. "I thought Smith could tell them I was out; I told him to. Mrs. Smalley says it is perfectly proper to say you are not at home when you don't wish to receive people, and I don't want to see them one bit."

He muttered something under his breath, as she deliberately rearranged her already perfectly coiffured hair. "Please go down at once," he said coldly.

Hilda's greetings to her visitors were of the frostiest. Mr. Snider somehow slunk away into his clothes as he gazed furtively at the exquisite little figure. "To think, I dared——" he syllabled to himself. His bride heroically ignoring the chilling reponses to her effusive remarks, chatted on ceaselessly. "What a perfectly elegant place you have here," she said, peering curiously out of the long windows; "I shall tell the folks all about it when I get back home."

Hilda rose hesitatingly to this bait. She had already experienced a faint impulse to display the grandeur of her surroundings. "If you could stop to lunch with us," she said with suggestive emphasis, "I shall be very happy to show you the place. We find it very pleasant in a quiet way." she added airily.

"And that dear baby!" cried the bride with a beatific glance. "Certainly we can stay. I thought——"

But Mr. Snider found his voice at this juncture. "No, we ain't going to stay, 'Melia," he said firmly; "not more'n half an hour or fifteen minutes. We've got an engagement to the hotel and don't you ferget it! If you an' Hilda want to go over the diggin's, why, I'll set an' read the paper till you come back."

His wife opened her mouth to reply, but he silenced her with a violent wink and grimace. It was evident that Mr. Snider intended to be master in his own house.

"I don't know what's got into Jack," observed his bride, as Hilda led her up the wide stair. "I thought maybe if you didn't have any other company we could stay a week or two; but Jack——"

"Mr. Snider evidently has other ideas for his wedding journey, dear Amelia," said Hilda sweetly. "We must not be too exacting, you know."

"It don't seem possible that you're the same little Hilda that used to tell me all her secrets," sighed Mrs. Snider sentimentally. "I've got heaps to tell you now; I'm just dying to have a real good visit!"

"I'm not the same," said Hilda calmly. "Everything is different."

"Do you mean that you don't like me any longer because you're richer than we are?" Mrs. Snider's eyes flashed ominously as she asked this pertinent question. "I guess you'd better not get me mad," she added spitefully; "I could make your cake dough without half trying. Yes, indeed, I could!"

Hilda drew herself up to her full height. She felt that it would be unbecoming to descend to Mrs. Snider's vulgar level. She therefore ignored the threat conveyed in her last words. "It is not, of course, a matter of money which determines social position," she said with admirable gentleness. "But the trend of life often carries the best of friends in widely diverse directions."

"Well, I must say!" ejaculated the other with a loud sniff; "you've been taking lessons of some Mis' Stuck-up an' got her airs down fine. I'll go away now with Jack. He's good enough for me!"

Hilda watched them with a relieved sigh as they walked down the drive. Mr. Snider flourished his cane haughtily, and Mrs. Snider's elbows were vibrating with wrath. A burst of strident laughter trailed back upon the breeze.

TO BE CONTINUED

COOL BODIES

Made by Appetizing Food.

You can feel as "fit as a Lord" in hot weather if you eat sensibly. If you aren't entirely happy in hot weather suppose you quit your way and try ours.

Take a cold sponge bath, dress leisurely and sit down to a breakfast of Grape-Nuts and cream, a little fruit and a cup of Postum Food Coffee. Don't fear, you won't starve; on the contrary, that "Lordly feeling" will take possession of you by lunch time.

Grape-Nuts is a concentrated food and contains as much nourishment as bulky body heating food like meat, potatoes, etc. Its crisp daintiness will appeal to your palate and the result is a very marked difference in the temperature of the body and the certainty of ease and perfect digestion.

Quit coffee; it unnaturally stimulates the brain and nerves, heating the body and causing an uneven temper; use Postum Food Coffee, has a charming flavor when properly made and does not effect the nervous system, but assists the brain to work with ease and clearness.

Experience and experiment in food and its application to the human body has brought out these facts. They can be made use of and add materially to the comfort of the user during the hot weather.

Look through the recipe book in each Grape-Nuts package for delicious puddings, entrees, salads and desserts.

Agent's Outfit Free.—Delight, Biscuit, Cake and Doughnut Cutter, Apple Corer, and Strainer, 5 articles in one. Sells on sight. Large Catalog free. RICHARDSON MFG. CO., Dept. 6, BATH, N.Y.

SHORTHAND. Students of the Christian Herald Lessons should get the "Shorthand Instructor," upon which the lessons are based. 256 pp., $1.50. ISAAC PITMAN & SONS, 33 Union Sq., New York. Booklet free

How I Earn Money

How You can Earn Money

I am an agent for

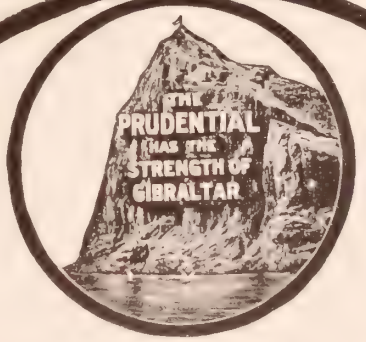
THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

I sell magazines and secure subscriptions among my neighbors and relatives. The work is easy because THE POST is known as the best weekly published. I work after school hours and on Saturdays. The commissions are very liberal, and I have a chance to win handsome cash prizes every month.
Any boy who reads this can earn money in the same way I do.

ONE THOUSAND NEW BOY AGENTS ARE WANTED AT ONCE

If you want to buy a wheel, or a gun, or to save money, here is a good chance. Some boys are making $8.00 to $10.00 a week. No money required to start. Ten magazines are sent absolutely free the first week to provide capital for the following week. You can start at once. $200.00 will be distributed next month among boys who sell five or more copies. For further information write to

CIRCULATION DEPARTMENT
THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY, PHILADELPHIA, PA.



The Sunshine We Make

for others is the greatest source of happiness. What can bring more sunshine to the home and family than the knowledge that you have protected them by Life Insurance?

Write for Information, Dept. 70

The Prudential

Insurance Company of America

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President.
HOME OFFICE, Newark, N. J.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS. UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY. Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

CHURCH HYMNS & GOSPEL SONGS } FOR TENT, OUTDOOR, & UNION MEETINGS.
Music Edition, 25 cents. Words only, 10 cents.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

THE OMNIGRAPH Will Write a Telegraphy ... TRANSMITTER, Key and Sounder ... for Imparting ... one at a time ... for ... Star free ... THE OMNIGRAPH MFG. CO., Dept. 29 ... New York

WE TRAIN PEOPLE FOR POSITIONS
Write us about the position you want and learn how to get it. INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS
Box 889, Scranton, Pa.

OUR COMPLETE COURSE IN.... SHORTHAND

Isaac Pitman's 20th Century Revision

By Special Arrangement with Isaac Pitman & Sons, 33 Union Square, N. Y.

LESSON XV.—The Halving Principle

☞ See Special Note at the end of this Lesson.

131. Light consonants are made half their usual length to indicate the addition of *t;* thus *ache, ached, seet; Kay, Kate, skate; pun, pate, plate, prate, pout; bowed, bolt, bolts, bullet, more, moat.*

132. Heavy consonants are made half their usual length to indicate the addition of *d;* thus, *ebb, ebbed; bow, bowed; guy, guide, guided; glide, Gride; gray, grade, grades; live, lived, livid; ease, eased.*

133. It will be noticed from the foregoing examples that a vowel coming before a half-length character is read first, the same as before a full-length consonant; as, *oft, act.* A vowel coming after a half-length consonant is read NEXT to the primary letter; thus, *tie, tight, no, note.*

134. When a consonant is hooked *finally,* it may be halved to express the addition of EITHER *t* OR *d;* thus, *paint* or *pained; plant* or *planned; tint* or *tinned; tents* or *tends; vent* or *vend; mounts* or *mounds; rent* or *rend; puffed, paved.*

135. In words of *more than one syllable,* with certain exceptions, a letter may be halved to express the addition of EITHER *t* OR *d;* thus, *between, Bedwin; rabbit, rabid; credit, crowded; collaret, colored; disappoint, despond; backward, forward* (*wd;* contraction for *-ward*); *dockyard* (*yd* contraction for *-yard*), *seated, suited, stated.*

136. The four consonants *m, n, l, r,* in addition to being halved to express the addition of *t,* are also halved and thickened to represent the addition of *d;* thus, *mate, made, aimed, mode, tempt, timid, deemed, neat, need, sent, send, felt, felled, heart, hard, moored.*

137. The forms *ld* and *rd* are, however, used only when these consonants immediately succeed each other, as *paled, paired, mailed, marred.* When a vowel comes between *l-d,* or *r-d,* these consonants must be written in full; thus, *pallid, parade, mellowed,* married.

138. *Lt* is written upwards; as *belt,* except after *n, ng, w, kw,* when it is written downward; as *knelt, ringlet, dwelt, quilt.*

139. The consonants *mp, ng,* cannot be halved to express the addition of either *t* or *d,* unless they are hooked, initially or finally; thus, *impugn, impugned, impend, slumbered, rampart, anger, angered* or *anchored.* The double consonants *lr, rr,* cannot be halved for the addition of *t* or *d,* under any circumstances. In par. 136 it will be seen that the heavy half-length signs *n, ng, l, r* are allotted to *md, nd, ld,* and *rd.*

Exercise 44

1. Pet, pit, Tate, taught, kit, aft, east, shot, omit, hot. 2. Wit, await, light, alight, yet, plot, crate, treat, plight. 3. Bed, aided, edged, jade, goad, egged, mead, annoyed. 4. Old, erred, blade, bread, glade, broad, dread, greed. 5. Pound, fined, accident, unbent, inward, brickyard. 6. Meat, mud, night, Ned, admit doomed, fillet, tailed. 7. Bailed, ballad; showered, charade; tarred, tirade. 8. Pelt, polite, kilt, melt, omelet, inlet, runlet, quillet. 9. Impound, dampened, lingered, hungered, drunkard.

140. The upward *h* must be written in words that contain *h* halved, with or without final circle or hook; as *hat, hats, heat, hunt, hints, haft, heaved.*

141. After the *-tion* hook, the stroke *st* may be written upward when it cannot be written downward; thus, *excursionist, liberationist, salvationist.*

142. The half-length *r* [*l*] should never be written alone, nor with *s* only [*p*] added. Write [not *rate*] *rate, [not *write*] *write, [not *writes*] *writes.* It should generally be used finally for *rt,* and for *rd* when it is not convenient to write *n*; thus, *dart, fort, lard.*

143. Two half-length strokes, or two strokes of unequal length, must not be joined together UNLESS THEY MAKE AN ANGLE; thus *chit* must not be joined to *chit* for *chit-chat;* nor *pr* to *pt* in *propped;* nor *k* to *kt* in *tactics,* nor *m* to *nt* for *minute.* Detach the signs, or write the letters in full; thus, or *chit-chat, propped, tactics, minute.* In *ford, named,* etc., the junction being evident, is allowed.

144. Half-sized *t* or *d* immediately following the consonants *t* or *d* is always disjoined; thus, *tided, dated, treated, dreaded, hesitated.*

145. Verbs written with the half-length principle form their past tense thus, *fate, fated; chat, chatted; nod, nodded; part, parted.*

146. Verbs written by a half-length letter ending with a hook form their past tense thus, *print, printed, plant,* (to preserve the straightness of the stroke) *planted, stint, stinted, acquaint, acquainted, grant, granted, rant, ranted.*

147. When a word ends with *t* or *d* followed by a vowel, the letter must be written in full, and not indicated by the halving principle; thus *guilt, guilty; dirt, dirty; loft, lofty; fault, faulty; mould, mouldy.*

148. The circle *s,* as already explained (par. 62), is always read *last* when it is written at the end of a word; thus, *pun, punt, punts; join, joint, joints; frown, front, fronts.*

Exercise 45

1. hate, height, hit, hits, hind, huffed, hounds, hunts. 2. Fashionist, elocutionist; evolutionist, revolutionist. 3. Wrote, writ, rite, rout, port, tart, lured, leered. 4. Pit-a-pat, bribed, tick-tack, emanate, numbed, feared. 5. Attitude, audited, vegetated, doubted, obtruded. 6. Fitted, potted, jotted, netted, rooted, polluted, pirated. 7. Branded, grounded, stunted, rounded, unacquainted. 8. Fort, forty; malt, malty; neat, natty; loved, love-day. 9. Tin, tint, tints; pine, pint, pints; shunt, shunts.

☞ At this stage of his study, the student should read as much shorthand as possible, for practice in reading is second only in importance to practice in writing shorthand. It is in this respect that the student of the Isaac Pitman system has so great an advantage over writers of other systems, there being more shorthand literature in the Isaac Pitman system than will be found in all others combined. The intelligent reading of well-written shorthand is to the brain of the thorough student, what the landscape is to the artist. For this purpose the student is recommended to purchase *Æsop's Fables,* or *Easy Readings,* both containing forty-eight pages of engraved shorthand. Either of these works will be sent postpaid on receipt of 20 cents, or the two for 40 cents. Orders should be sent direct to Isaac Pitman & Sons, 33 Union Square, New York. Lesson No. XVI., will appear in the issue of August 6.

Picture Sermons

Sometime ago THE CHRISTIAN HERALD printed an article descriptive of the "Children's Church" in Brooklyn, conducted by Pastor Dennett, of the Tabernacle Baptist Church in that city. At those novel services, pictures and the power of Gospel song, were the principal means of reaching the hearts of the young auditors. Pastor Dennett has now applied the same unique method of religious teaching in dealing with adult audiences. On a recent evening, over one thousand persons gazed entranced upon the pictures which illustrated a discourse on "The Wandering Sheep." These pictures traced the career of a wandering boy from childhood to the grave. Then came a series of beautiful pictures, illustrating the story of the Good Shepherd. The closing song, "The Ninety and Nine," was illustrated up to the very last verse, while the singer proceeded. Picture-preaching furnishes a new idea for summer evangelical work, and there are many localities where the novel method can be introduced to advantage.

RHEUMATISM RELIEVED Through the Feet.

A Unique and Common-Sense Method of Treating Rheumatism Without Medicine —Relief is Immediate.

The makers of Magic Foot Drafts want the name and address of every one who has Rheumatism.

Send us your name and we will send a trial pair of drafts to you—on approval, without a cent in advance.

If you are satisfied with the relief and comfort they give you then send us One Dollar. If not, don't send us a cent.

The drafts are worn on the soles of the feet, without the least inconvenience, drawing out and absorbing the poisonous acids in the blood. They also exercise a gentle counter-irritant effect, soothing and relieving the pain in every part of the body.

Magic Foot Drafts have a record, in our home city of Jackson, Michigan, where some very bad cases have been encountered, of permanent success in nine out of ten cases.

The chances are nine out of ten that they will relieve you.

We have been sending these drafts everywhere on approval for many months. Already they are in use in twelve countries outside of the United States.

Isn't it self-evident that our policy of sending on approval to everybody would be ruinous if Magic Foot Drafts didn't relieve Rheumatism?

Isn't it worth your while to try a pair, since it doesn't cost anything?

Send us your name to-day—we'll send the drafts by return mail, and will also send a valuable booklet about Rheumatism—free.

MAGIC FOOT DRAFT CO., 823 Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich.

CORNS Cutting them makes them grow faster. A-CORN SALVE takes them out. 15c at druggists or by mail—sample free.

GIANT CHEMICAL CO., PHILADELPHIA.

BRAIN PUZZLES Mental Nuts, can you crack 'em? Knots, 100 Catch Problems. 1400 Conundrums and Riddles. Great American Puzzle Book. Price 10 cents each 4 for 30 cents, postpaid. Home Supply Co., D 48, 132 Nassau Street, New York.

STARK TREES best by Test—77 YEARS LARGEST Nursery. FRUIT BOOK free. We WANT MORE SALESMEN PAY CASH Weekly STARK BROS, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.; Etc

$2 Fine Bath Cabinet $2

Placed in Your Home on Payment of

Write to-day for our special 10 day offer. State Agents wanted. Position worth $1200 to $1500 per year and expenses. Send for particulars and new book. Purify your blood before hot weather.

Robinson Thermal Bath Co., 901-917 Jefferson St., Toledo, O

The Natural Body Brace advertised in this paper in the first issue of this month is a delightful, certain remedy for ailments peculiar to women and girls. It makes walking and work easy; gives good figure and light step. Write the Natural Body Brace Co., Box 171, Salina, Kan., for free illustrated book.

CALL TO SEPARATION*

A Separation of Soul Rather than of Body, Involving Contact with Evil Without Subjection to it . . .

FROM the early days of Christianity the problem of separation has been recognized as one of the most difficult in practical religious life. It would be simple, if we could adopt the method of the Roman Catholic Church. The monasteries and nunneries do furnish separation, but the Protestant conception of the call to separation is something entirely different. It is a separation of soul, rather than of body. Christ, praying for his followers, said expressly that he did not ask for them to be taken out of the world, but that they might be kept from the evil. This is a much more difficult matter. To be in the world, associating with the people of the world, exposed to the world's temptations, engaged in the world's business, yet having a life apart from that of the world, not controlled by the world's principles, nor actuated by the world's motives, in the world, but not of it. This calls for higher qualities, stronger resolution, more vigorous spiritual life. Even the apostle, who wrote the strong appeal associated with the Topic, qualified it (I. Cor. 5: 9, 10); for, as he points out, a complete severance of relations with people of evil life would involve withdrawing altogether from the world, which he did not wish his readers to do. He wished them to continue their life in the world's pursuits, yet keeping aloof from all that was defiling. It is the same problem that appears in Christ's prayer. Not only the rock unmoved by the lashing of the waves, but wheat growing among the tares.

Separation, however, there must be and ought to be. It is inconceivable that a man in whom the Christ spirit occupies the place that is its due, should voluntarily choose his most intimate associates from among men who have not that spirit. An artist may live on affectionate terms with his family, who care nothing for pictures or statues; an enthusiast in music may have friendly relations with people who do not know one tune from another; but the friends whose society he enjoys are those who have kindred tastes, who are drawn to him by love of a common object. All the obligations of domestic life may be met, the man may be a good son or brother, but those persons who come nearest to him are those who find pleasure in the same pursuit, who admire the same things. In a miscellaneous social party, it will be noticed that, gradually, groups are formed, one of which will have politics for its topic, another business, another fishing or hunting, and while all the members of the groups may be on excellent terms, they naturally gravitate to the circle which is discussing the subject in which they, respectively, are interested. When, therefore, we find that a man's chief associates are irreligious men, we are justified in doubting if religion dominates his soul to any great extent.

It has been said that a sure test of a man's character is what he will do, if he is in a town in which he has not a single acquaintance, and has an unoccupied evening on his hands. Being absolutely free from all constraint, where will he go to spend his evening? Our novelists have been diligently inculcating the conception of all men being a mixture of good and evil, that no man is to be stigmatized as altogether bad, for he has good qualities in him, and no man must be considered altogether good, because the best have faults and imperfections. There is a basis of truth in the contention, but it does not obliterate the deep line of division between those who are sincerely striving to become better, and those who are careless of becoming worse. If our friend in the strange town belongs to the former class, he will inevitably seek out a resort in which he hopes to find men like-minded, intent on the same aspiration. A man who has passed from death to life, has undergone a change so radical that all his tastes and desires are affected by it. He may be as good a lawyer, or doctor, or business man as his neighbor, but the dominating force that controls him involves separation from people who know nothing of that force, and attracts him to people who have experienced its power. It is a law of human nature, and if anyone discovers that evil associations are congenial, the fact shows that he has need of very strict self-examination.

* Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for August 3. II. Cor. 6: 14-18; I. John 2: 15-17.

PLEADERS FOR OUTINGS

IF generous readers who co-operate with us in giving outings to children of the tenements could read the letters of appeal and gratitude that come to this office, could see the anxious and bright faces crowding elevator, hallways and rooms at the Bible House, could hear the babble of glad voices as crowds of little folks start off to Mont-Lawn, could witness the happy arrival there, and the joyous ten days that follow, they would realize more vividly than from any printed page the blessing and the beauty of the work that they do for the little ones. The following letter is from a missionary who sends many detachments to our Children's Home:

Thank you so much for permission to bring fifteen children for outings on the 26th. I will have a hard time picking out that number from the many wanting to go. They all seem pitifully needy and deserving. I wish some big-hearted rich man or woman would endow that Home and make it possible for you to care for thousands where you care for hundreds.

A Sunday School teacher writes:

For a few years past you have kindly sent some of our children to your Home at Nyack. Our pastor advises me to ask the same privilege this year. Some of our children are very poor. I know they enjoyed going before, and I think it did them good. Can you take about twelve for us?

A mother says:

Kindly let me know if there is a chance to go to the country Home this summer. I have three children. Two are in poor health and would be greatly benefited if you could let them go. I have to go out to work doing sewing, so the children do not get the care they ought to have. I have heard of the great place at Nyack, where the children go in the summer, and am in hopes mine can go there.

Widows and working-women beg for their children. Little ones beg for themselves. Will you help us help the children? Only $3 gives a child a ten days' outing at Mont-Lawn; $6 sends two; $9 three; $36 twelve, and so on; $21 supports a cot for the summer. Cash should be sent to this paper; garments to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home, Nyack, N. Y.

Elim Home's Good Work

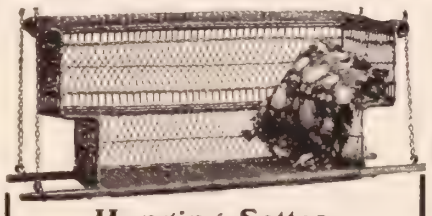
The Elim Home for Christian workers at Bell Island, Conn., is again opened, and has among its guests this season a number of foreign missionaries now home on furlough, and for needed rest and recuperation. There are also at the home a number of city missionaries and other workers, whose incomes will not enable them to pay the prices usually charged at summer resorts. Rev. Wm. James, founder of Elim Home, is extending the work by the addition of a cottage for wearied and sickly tenement mothers and their babies. Elim is a great and much needed benevolence, and is supported largely by outside contributions. Any interested friends may address Mr. James, at Bell Island, South Norwalk, Conn.

MELLIN'S FOOD

One great cause of sleeplessness in infants is improper or insufficient food. An infant will usually sleep well after taking food that satisfies and nourishes. Mellin's Food satisfies and nourishes; contains enough to satisfy and the kind to nourish.

SEND FOR A FREE SAMPLE OF MELLIN'S FOOD.

MELLIN'S FOOD COMPANY, BOSTON, MASS.



Hanging Settee.

Delightfully cool in summer. All the advantages of a hammock, combined with those of a comfortable lounge for the porch or house. Strong and easily adjusted. Hand made, of finest imported rattan. Sent on approval, we take all the risk.

Write for catalog of Settees, Couches, Horse Troughs, etc., direct to factory.

Rattan Novelty Co., 132 E. South St., Indianapolis, Ind.

Libby's Sandwich Meats

Are so much better, so much more convenient, and so entirely without waste, that once trying them, you will never be without them. Ready-to-serve, in key-opening cans.

Libby's Atlas of the World, with 32 new maps, size 8x11 inches—the practical home Atlas—sent anywhere for five 2-cent stamps. Our little book, "How to Make Good Things to Eat," free.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

BOOK-KEEPING TAUGHT FREE

A GOOD POSITION and a large salary always await an expert Book-Keeper. We teach you book-keeping thoroughly by mail, and make absolutely no charge for tuition until we place you in a paying position. If you wish to better yourself, write for our guarantee offer and our FREE book.

Commercial Correspondence Schools
Drawer 41, Rochester, N. Y.

"How To Buy A DIAMOND"

SPECIAL SUMMER OFFER
THIS MONTH ONLY. Buy diamonds on your present income or our monthly saving plan.

Diamonds Sent Anywhere for Approval, Express Paid. *Booklet is worth $10 to intending purchaser. Free*—send postal. Duffers write First National Bank, Chicago.

GEO. E. MARSHALL, Department 10, CHICAGO.

A Shipment from Ward's

There must be considerable satisfaction to every man when he realizes that he has done something wise and creditable, especially when it directly concerns the welfare of himself and family. Here is a man who is hauling a shipment home, content with the knowledge that all his supplies for several months have been purchased at wholesale prices, or in other words at a saving of about 30 per cent over his home prices.

He has no cause to worry as to what he will find inside the boxes. He has received shipments from us before and knows that everything will be found first-class and exactly as represented. Even if something is wrong, he knows that no firm in the country is more anxious to make it right than we are. We have customers everywhere—in every nook and corner of the United States. Beyond a doubt some of your neighbors deal with us. If you are not a heavy buyer, why not join with a neighbor and get your supplies by freight? It only takes 100 pounds to make a profitable freight shipment.

You may need a catalogue to start with. Our 1,000 page catalogue containing over 70,000 quotations and 17,000 illustrations will be sent on receipt of 15 cents to partly pay the postage. This catalogue is already in the homes of over 2,000,000 careful buyers and should be in your home also. Send for it to-day.

Montgomery Ward & Co.
CHICAGO

The house that tells the truth. 11

CORNISH PIANO AND ORGAN MINIATURES FREE

TO ALL READERS.

We will forward without cost to you anywhere our new 1902 Souvenir Catalogue, with embossed & colored plates, illustrating all our styles of Pianos and Organs. It will prove to you that we really sell a better instrument for less money and on more liberal terms than any other reputable firm in the country, also

FROM **$155.00**

how we send instruments on

ONE YEAR'S FREE TRIAL.

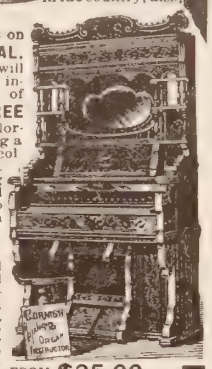
With the catalogue we will forward prepaid to any interested person a set of **Piano & Organ Miniatures FREE** absolutely correct in coloring, to aid them in making a selection best suited to the color scheme of their home. This unique advertising matter has been prepared by us at great cost and no intending purchaser can afford to be without it.

ALL FOR NOTHING.

Write for it to-day and *mention this paper*. Full particulars of our Co-Partnership Plan are also sent, showing how you can get a

PIANO OR ORGAN FREE

No matter how much or how little you wish to pay for a musical instrument, we can please you and save you money. Write to-day.



FROM **$25.00** Cash or Instalments!

CORNISH CO., Washington, New Jersey. *Established 50 Years.*

The best thing on wheels — *Nothing to watch but the road*

The Oldsmobile

The Ideal Automobile for business and for pleasure, combining practical merit with mobility in control, economy in operation and lasting wearing quality. In a class by itself—an everlasting runner.

Send for illustrated book O.

SELLING AGENTS

Oldsmobile Co., 138 W. 38th St., New York.
Oldsmobile Co., 1124 Connecticut Avenue, Washington, D. C.
Quaker City Auto Co., 138 N. Broad St., Philadelphia, Pa.
H. B. Shattuck & Son, 239 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.
Banker Bros. Co., East End, Pittsburg, Pa.
Oldsmobile Co., 411 Euclid Ave., Cleveland, O.
W. E. Metzger, 254 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Ralph Temple & Austrain Co., 239 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Fisher Automobile Co., Indianapolis, Ind.
Olds Gasoline Engine Works, Omaha, Neb.
W. C. Janes Auto Co., 873 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.
Day Automobile Co., St. Louis & Kansas City, Mo.
George Hannan, 1455 California Street, Denver, Colo.
Clark & Hawkins, 903 Texas Ave., Houston, Tex.
Manufacturers Co., 26 Freemont Street, San Francisco, Calif.
A. F. Chase & Co., 215 Third Street, Minneapolis, Minn.
Oldsmobile Co., 728 National Avenue, Milwaukee, Wis.
Abbott Cycle Co., 411 Baronne St., New Orleans, La.

Price $650. F.O.B. Detroit. **Olds Motor Works, Detroit, Mich, U.S.A.**

COLORADO and return $25

FIRST-CLASS Round-Trip Tickets Chicago to Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo on sale July 1 to 13, August 1 to 14, August 23 and 24 and August 30 to September 10; $31.50 on other dates; good for return until October 31; correspondingly low rates from other points; favorable stop-over arrangements. Only two nights en route New York to Denver, one night from Chicago by the

"COLORADO SPECIAL."

The best of everything.

ALL AGENTS SELL TICKETS VIA

CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN AND UNION PACIFIC RAILWAYS.

1877 **FOR 25 YEARS** 1902

we have successfully treated all forms of Cancer, Tumors and other new growths except in the stomach, and the Thoracic Cavity

Without the use of the knife.

As a logical result of our success

THE BERKSHIRE HILLS Sanatorium

has become the largest and most elegantly appointed private institution in the world for the treatment of a special class of diseases, and has no rivals

All physicians are cordially invited, as our guests.

Upon receipt of a description of any case of Cancer or Tumor we will mail, prepaid and securely sealed, THE MOST VALUABLE AND COMPREHENSIVE TREATISE ever published on this special subject, and will give you an opinion as to what can be accomplished by our method of treatment, and will refer you to former patients.

DRS. W. E. BROWN & SON, North Adams, Mass.

A Watch Case Wears

at point of contact with the hand or pocket. A solid gold case wears thin and weak and a cheap filled case wears shabby. **A Jas. Boss Stiffened Gold Case** is guaranteed to wear for 25 years. It is made of two layers of solid gold with a layer of stiffening metal between, all welded together in one solid sheet. The outside gold will last a quarter of a century and the stiffening metal will keep the case strong as long as you wear it. This is why thousands wear the

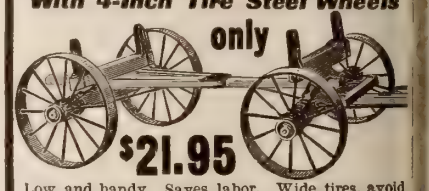
JAS. BOSS Stiffened GOLD Watch Case

on costly works in preference to a solid gold case. Ask your jeweler to show you a Jas. Boss Case and look for the Keystone trade-mark stamped inside. **Send for Booklet.**

THE KEYSTONE WATCH CASE COMPANY, Philadelphia, Pa.

Farmers' Handy Wagon

With 4-Inch Tire Steel Wheels



only **$21.95**

Low and handy. Saves labor. Wide tires, avoid cutting farm into ruts. Will hold up any two-horse load. We also furnish **Steel Wheels** to fit any axle. Any size wheel, any width of tire. Catalogue free.

Address **Empire Manufacturing Co. Quincy, Ill.**

TEN DAYS FREE TRIAL

allowed on every bicycle purchased of us. We **ship on approval** to any one in U.S. or Canada, *without a cent deposit.*

1902 Models, $9 to $15

1900 & '01 Models, best makes, $7 to $11

500 Second-hand Wheels

all makes and models, good as new, $3 to $8. Great *Factory Clearing Sale* at half factory cost. Tires, equipment, & sundries, all kinds, ½ regular price.

RIDER AGENTS WANTED

in every town to ride & exhibit sample 1902 model. Agents make money fast.

A BICYCLE FREE distributing catalogues in your town. *Write at once* for agents' net prices and our special offer.

MEAD CYCLE CO. Dept. 64 K CHICAGO, ILL.

A 50-CENT HAT BY MAIL

MEN'S HAT No. 1

In soft, rough finish. *Colors:* Gray Mix, Brown Mix, and Black Mix.

Either of these hats sent, postpaid, on receipt of 50 cents in cash, postal-order, or stamps. Money back if not satisfactory. We refer to The First National Bank of Middletown, N.Y. We are hat manufacturers and make the following offer to introduce these hats and our other lines of Men's, Boys', and Women's hats in every town in the United States. *Send for catalogue.*

MEN'S HAT No. 2

In smooth finish. *Colors:* Black, Brown, Maple, Steel, and Pearl.

MIDDLETOWN HAT CO., 44 Mill St., Middletown, N.Y.

SUNLIGHT AND OPEN AIR.

Hasten the Invalids Recovery.

Built to Order in Every Size and Style.

We will be pleased to quote you prices on our special work.

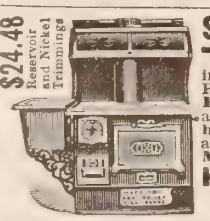
Catalogue Free on request.

Z. C. FAY TRICYCLE & INVALID CHAIR CO., Elyria, Ohio.

ORNAMENTAL FENCE

25 designs, all steel. Handsome, durable.—Cheaper than a wood fence. Special inducements to church and cemeteries. Catalogue *free.*

KOKOMO FENCE MACHINE CO., 445 North St., Kokomo, Indiana.



$24.48 Reservoir and Nickel Trimmings

Steel Ranges Direct from Factory to Consumer.

Our Hapgood Anti-Trust Range, the most perfect **low priced** Range in the market, guaranteed for 5 years, 2 sizes only, 12 combinations. See cut. Prices less than one-half what dealers are asking for ranges not as good. **Our Hapgood Double Flue and Hot Blast Range** absolutely the best made and our special feature of the double flue will save **one-third in your fuel bills.** Guaranteed for 5 years. If not perfectly satisfactory return the range and we will refund your money. Send for **Big Free Catalogue of Sewing Machines, Buggies, Harness** and a thousand other articles for daily use.

HAPGOOD MFG. CO., Box 375, Alton, Ill.

The only manufacturing company in the world in their line selling direct to the consumer.

YOU CERTAINLY WILL

If you order fence from us once you are certain to do it again.

THE ADVANCE FENCE

is sold direct from the factory to the farmer at wholesale prices. You get the best price. Entirely interwoven. No loose ends. Many heights. Write for free circulars and special prices.

ADVANCE FENCE CO., 149 Old St., Peoria, Ill.

STEM-WIND WATCH CHAIN AND CHARM

You can get a **Stem-Wind**, Nickle-Plated Watch, warranted, also a Chain and Charm for selling 19 packages of Bluine at 10c each. Send name and address at once and we will forward you the Bluine and our large Premium List, postpaid. No money required.

BLUINE MFG. CO. Box 686, Concord Junction, Mass

IF YOU WISH TO **EARN MONEY** honestly and without canvassing, write for particulars to **HENRY J. TRAIN, Secretary, Mendham, N. J.**

GRAY HAIR RESTORED

"WALNUTTA" HAIR STAIN is prepared from the juice of the Philippine Islands walnut, and restores Gray, Streaked, Faded or Bleached Hair, Eyebrows, Beard or Moustache to its original color, **instantaneously.** Gives any shade from **Light Brown to Black. Does not wash off or rub off.** Contains no poisons, and is not sticky or greasy. **"Walnutta"**

Hair Stain will give more satisfactory results in one minute than all the hair restorers and hair dyes will in a lifetime. **Price 50 cents a bottle,** postpaid. To convince you of its merits we will send a **sample bottle postpaid for 20c.**

PACIFIC TRADING CO., Dist. Office 66, St. Louis, Mo.

Try, THEN BUY Plan

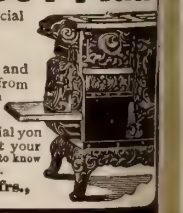
the only way we sell our special line of celebrated

KALAMAZOO

steel ranges, steel cook stoves and Oak heaters. We sell direct from our factory at factory prices on

30 Days' Free Trial,

freight paid. At the end of the trial you can keep or return purchase at your pleasure. Fairest offer ever made. Want to know more about it? Send for free catalogue.



Kalamazoo Stove Co., Mfrs., Kalamazoo, Mich.

ELECTRIC HANDY WAGONS,

fitted with steel wheels, low down, straight or staggered spokes, give convenience, strength, light draft. No rutting of roads or field. Wheels fit any wagon. Write for free catalogue.

Electric Wheel Co., Box 136, Quincy, Ills.

When Hamlet Exclaimed "Aye, there's the rub!" could he have referred to **SAPOLIO**

CHEAP RATES California, Washington, Oregon Colorado. We give reduced rates on household goods of intending settlers to the above States. Write for rates. *Map of California, FREE.*

TRANS-CONTINENTAL FREIGHT CO., 325 Dearborn St., Chicago

MAGAZINE NUMBER

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT 1902 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, JULY 30, 1902

VOL. 25—NO. 31. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

"THE OLD, SWEET SONG OF LOVE DIVINE"

A LIBERAL EDUCATION NOW PLACED WITHIN EASY REACH OF EVEN THE POOREST!

Unprecedented Unparalleled **Only One Dollar Down** Almost Incredible Yet Absolutely True

SECURES THE TWELVE LARGE VOLUMES (NEARLY 10,000 PAGES) CONSTITUTING THE WONDERFUL

World-Wide Encyclopedia

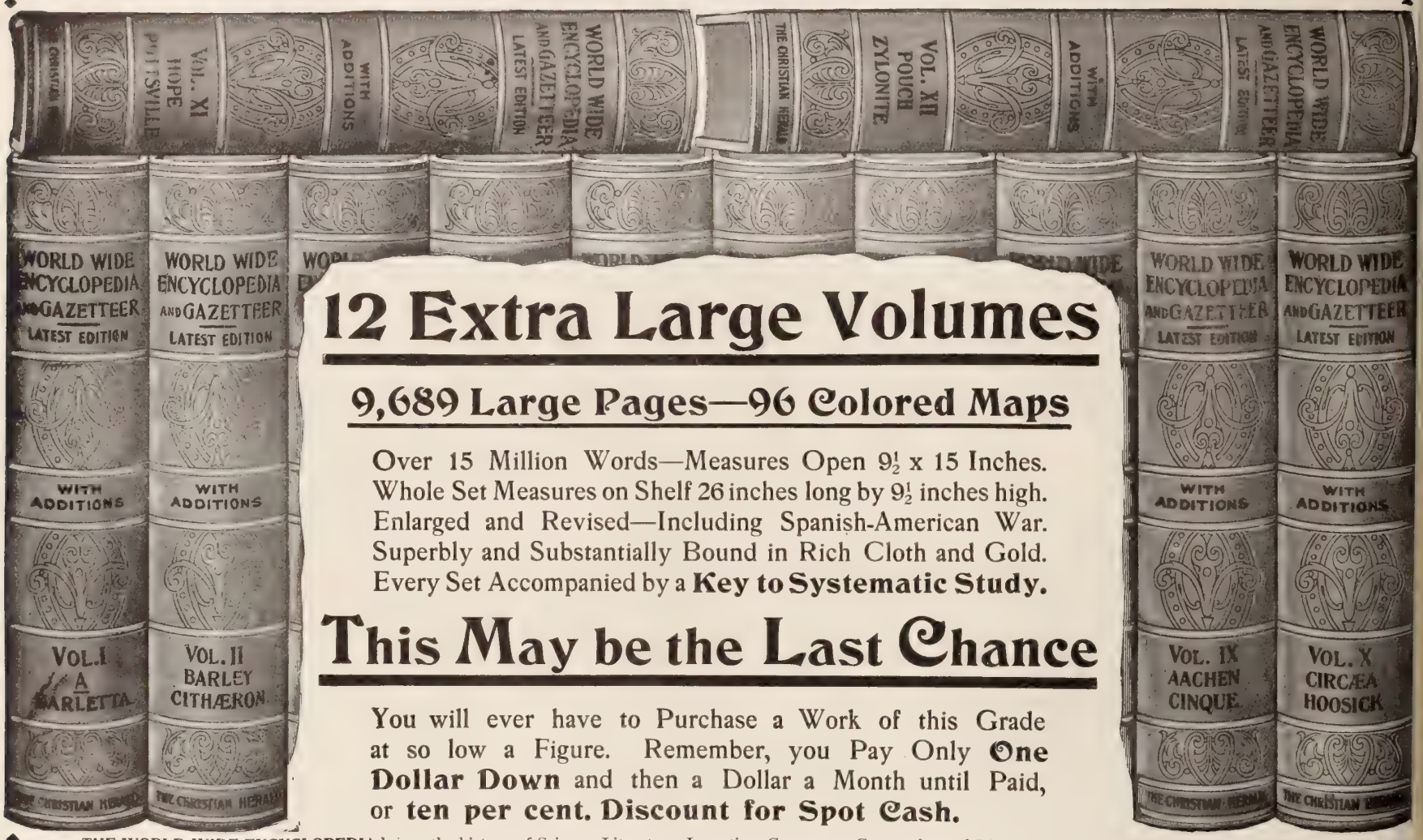
The Greatest Compendium of History, Geography, Science, Biography, Art, and Literature ever Offered to the American Public.

REGULAR PRICE $30=CUT IN TWO AT A NET SAVING TO YOU OF $15

Thousands of commendably ambitious men and women now literally hungering and thirsting for knowledge, but prevented by circumstances from attending the higher institutions of learning, will hail with delight this exceptionally liberal proposition by which, on the payment of **ONLY ONE DOLLAR** down, they may secure this Treasure-House of Knowledge, and henceforth eat and drink to their heart's content. This golden opportunity will surely prove the turning-point for the better in the life of many who read this offer.

THE WORLD-WIDE ENCYCLOPEDIA treats of every subject, great and small, within the range of human knowledge. It contains all the information required for the Statesman, the Scholar, the Student, the Professional and Business Man, the Farmer, the Manufacturer, the Mother, the Wife, and the Housekeeper.

The Rich Store-House of World-Wide knowledge has, with infinite labor, been thoroughly overhauled; its treasury of facts conserved; its wealth of material utilized.



12 Extra Large Volumes

9,689 Large Pages—96 Colored Maps

Over 15 Million Words—Measures Open 9½ x 15 Inches.
Whole Set Measures on Shelf 26 inches long by 9½ inches high.
Enlarged and Revised—Including Spanish-American War.
Superbly and Substantially Bound in Rich Cloth and Gold.
Every Set Accompanied by a **Key to Systematic Study.**

This May be the Last Chance

You will ever have to Purchase a Work of this Grade at so low a Figure. Remember, you Pay Only **One Dollar Down** and then a Dollar a Month until Paid, or **ten per cent. Discount for Spot Cash.**

THE WORLD-WIDE ENCYCLOPEDIA brings the history of Science, Literature, Invention, Commerce, Geography and Discovery, and the Mental and Moral Development of the Race practically down to date. All the Recent Discoveries and the Gigantic Growth of Commerce and Manufacture, are Intelligently and Faithfully Recorded.

In dealing with the Great Commercial Centres of this Country, the editors of **THE WORLD-WIDE ENCYCLOPEDIA** have with great care, and at enormous expense, obtained the Statistics of the Growth and Development of Population and Manufacture, direct from the Civic Authorities, the Board of Trade, and the Chamber of Commerce in each city.

THE WORLD-WIDE ENCYCLOPEDIA answers Every Question, however abstruse. A Digest of all Knowledge from the Earliest Time is contained within its pages, and no person, however untutored, provided he can read, need lack for full information on any subject within the scope of human knowledge, once he is the possessor of this great work.

THE WORLD-WIDE ENCYCLOPEDIA is very handsomely and durably bound in modern silk finished cloth with genuine gold stamp.

These **Twelve Large Octavo Volumes,** aggregating nearly **TEN THOUSAND PAGES,** make a most imposing array, **Attractive** enough to **Ornament** the best and costliest library in the world. No **Two Hundred Dollar Encyclopedia** can make a better exhibit on the book-shelf, and the ownership of this great work, a **Complete Library** in itself, will rank its possessor among the intellectually progressive men of the day.

"What Man Has Done Man Can Do"

ABRAHAM LINCOLN at twenty-two simply knew how to read, write and cipher.

ANDREW JOHNSON, President of the United States, **NEVER ATTENDED SCHOOL.** His wife was his only teacher. She taught him how to read.

HIRAM SIBLEY, formerly President of the Western Union Telegraph Co., left his **father's farm at fifteen** to learn a trade. After having given away millions of dollars during his life-time, he died worth many millions more a few years ago.

PETER COOPER, whose name will ever be cherished in the hearts of the many thousands of young men and young women who have been graduated, free of expense, from the night school of Cooper Institute, **himself never** had more than one year's schooling.

Now if these men, under such unfavorable circumstances, succeeded in achieving fame and fortune by dint of industrious application to study and work, why need any of the tens of thousands of young people who have in them the making of great men and great women, despair of reaching the height of their ambition with such an opportunity as this, placing within their easy reach everything necessary for a liberal education?

HOW TO GET

THE WORLD-WIDE ENCYCLOPEDIA: Send us One Dollar, and your full name, with full shipping instructions, and **immediately** we will send you the **Whole TWELVE Volumes** of **THE WORLD-WIDE ENCYCLOPEDIA, neatly boxed,** freight charges payable at your end.

After that, send us One Dollar each month until paid.

No simpler plan was ever devised. You cannot go astray. The terms of easy payment, which we have adopted, will place within the reach of every man and woman, young and old, who is fortunate enough to act quickly, the most serviceable Encyclopedia for everyday use which the world has ever produced.

Remember, it is ONE DOLLAR DOWN to get the books, and then One Dollar each Month until paid. These Payments are so easy that you will never miss them, and while you are paying for the books, you are enjoying all the advantages which the possession of this great work confers.

THE WORLD-WIDE ENCYCLOPEDIA has the Imprint and Endorsement of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, as a guarantee of its superior excellence and complete reliability.

Address CHRISTIAN HERALD BOOK DEPARTMENT, Bible House, New York

NEW YORK, JULY 30, 1902

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

GENERAL VIEW OF SILVER BAY, LAKE GEORGE

Women in Council at Lake George

619 COLLEGE GIRLS FROM 80 COLLEGES, AND 350 WOMEN FROM THE BUSINESS WORLD

FROM June 27 to July 16, the Tenth Eastern Conference for Young Women, under the auspices of the American Committee, was held at Silver Bay, New York. There is no more picturesque spot than this on the banks of Lake George, and the place, with hotel, tents, auditorium and lecture rooms, is very convenient for religious conferences.

This year has seen the first representation of Young Women's Christian Association work there, and it was found well to divide the Conference into sections, the first, from June 27 to July 6, being given over to students, and the second, July 8 to 16, to city Association work. Six hundred and nineteen college girls, from eighty colleges, thronged the first section, and they were followed by three hundred and fifty young women from the business world, in the second.

THE ARMY OF COLLEGE AND BUSINESS WOMEN AT THE EASTERN CONFERENCE

Among the speakers were Rev. Wm. Merle Smith, D.D., Ex-Chancellor Wm. F. McDowell, D.D. (who presided at the Student Conference), Professor Wilbert W. White, Robert E. Speer, Rev. John H. Denison, Dr. and Mrs. Howard Taylor, Mr. Don O. Shelton, Mrs. Shurtleff, Mrs. Margaret E. Sangster, Miss Caroline Palmer, Miss Effie K. Price, Mrs. John R. Mott, Mrs. Helen Barnes and others. The meetings in both sections of the Conference were impressive, both for the numbers present and the interest shown. A deep earnestness characterized every service.

But Conferences would be incomplete without opportunities for recreation and outdoor life. Boating, driving and walking made the afternoons pleasant, and in each section, one afternoon was given up to a field-day time, when colleges or associations paraded with their banners, sang their songs and gave their favorite yells. The photographs, reproduced on this page, show the college girls as they appeared July 4th. In the smaller group are shown some interesting delegates from foreign lands. On the platform, standing together, these daughters of the East and the West are a demonstration of Young Women's Christian Association work, and what it stands for.

Silver Bay is an ideal site for a Conference of this character. From the wide hotel piazzas, one commands a view embracing a wonderfully beautiful stretch of water, north and south. Away off to the rear, the western hills rise to Catamount Peak, which is so steep as to be practically inaccessible, except by a trail that experienced guides alone can follow. From the summit of Catamount Peak, a splendid scenic panorama lies before the eyes of the delighted tourist. But along the well-wooded shores of the Bay itself, the roads are excellent, and there are many pleasant and shady drives. The entire region is a paradise for the amateur photographer. There are a number of pretty cottages alongshore, in which some of the guests stopping at Silver Bay are housed. A notable feature about the whole settlement is the fact that it is a strictly temperance place, the strongest draught being the water from the mountain springs.

DELEGATES OF SIX NATIONALITIES

On the waters of Silver Bay (about twenty miles from Caldwell, the southernmost point of Lake George), we see at this season, a fleet of pleasure and fishing craft. Passenger steamers, making regular trips, seem to bring this beautiful wilderness retreat into close touch with the civilized world. It goes without saying that during the stay of the Conference members, every picturesque spot on the borders of the lake has been thoroughly explored. Each day has afforded its quota of outdoor enjoyment, and the cool, bracing temperature has contributed toward making the outing a memorable and profitable one to all concerned.

The Adirondacks are at their loveliest in July and August—the whole region swept by pleasant and invigorating breezes, which temper the heat of the sun by day, and make the nights restful and invigorating. It is probably the finest region in the East for fishing and outdoor sports by land or water. Seldom has the quiet of these wilds been invaded by such a gathering as that which has just closed its sessions. All of the thousand women delegates to the Conference are charmed with their summer experience at Lake George, and they return to their various spheres of duty brightened and encouraged. To all, the Conference has been an inspiration, and the meetings have awakened a deeper and livelier interest in women's activities in education, religion and benevolence.

The American Pulpit

SERMON BY...

Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage, D.D.
of the Jefferson Park
Presbyterian Church, Chicago

THE GOSPEL FISHERMAN

TEXT—Matt. 4: 19 "Follow me, and I will make you fishers of men"

ARE you a fisherman? "Oh, yes," you answer, "I have been a fisherman all my life. As Isaac Walton, the 'Father of Angling,' used to say, that true fishermen, like poets, were born, not made, so I was born with a love for the rod and the reel. As a little boy, many and many a time I have been late for school, because I loitered on the way, under the shadow of the old wooden bridge, to cast a crooked pin used for a hook. Now, that I am grown, I love to go back to the scene where I was born. I love to wade in the old familiar brook, and catch the speckled trout. I love to take a boat and pull out into the river which flows through the valley where my father is buried, and try to coax to my hook the black bass and the timid perch."

No, my friend, you are not a true fisherman. A true fisherman is one whose life employment, not his summer vacation, is devoted to catching fish. You are no more a fisherman than William M. Evarts was a farmer. Mr. Evarts, for recreation, used to play at farming. He used to take the money which he made as a lawyer in New York City, and put it into his Vermont farm. But Mr. Evarts never made a living off his Vermont farm. Farming was such an expensive luxury to him that, one day, while he was entertaining some fellow-Senators at his farm, he offered them in one hand a glass of milk and in the other a glass of champagne, as he said, "Take your choice, gentlemen; they both cost me the same." There is just as much difference between the man who makes his living by fishing and one who fishes for sport, as there is between the man who farms to make a living and the man who farms for recreation. It is the difference between work and play. It is the difference between the man who sets sail in the fishing smack from Nantucket or New Bedford, and spends six long months off the banks of Newfoundland, facing the dangers of tempest and collision, and the man who paddles about in a canoe on a quiet stream. It is the difference between the man who is ready to defy the dangers of Lake Galilee—the most treacherous inland sea in the world—and the man who stands upon a rock on a sunshiny afternoon, and casts his expensive line into the brook for a few hours' pastime.

Consecrated Lives

Now, the two brothers, Peter and Andrew, to whom Christ spoke the words of my text, upon the shores of Lake Galilee, were real fishermen. They were not dilettanti. They did not go out into the country for a few days, with a hundred-dollar pole, to catch a dollar's worth of fish; but they made fishing their life's business. They belonged to what is perhaps the bravest class of men on earth—the fishermen. Christ, when he saw them mending their nets, turned and said: "Come, leave your nets and follow me. Give up your work of catching fish, and I will teach you how you may use your energy and bravery and consecration, and will make you fishers of men. Come with me, and I will make you fishers in the great troubled sea of humanity, and will call you my Gospel fishermen."

The true Gospel fisherman is a one-purposed man, whose life is dedicated to the single object of saving souls. Every sportsman knows that it is an impossibility for a successful fisherman to think of anything else but his fish at the time of fishing. He cannot plan about business and attend to his line. He cannot read a book and watch his bait. He cannot dream of the woods and troll at the same time. When a real fisherman fishes, he concentrates his entire attention upon his fishing and excludes every other thought from his brain. Because fishing is so fascinating and absorbing, some of the greatest men of the world have found their recreation in the sport. Daniel Webster, whom the Massachusetts fishermen used to call "Black Dan," because he became so sunburnt when fishing with Sargent S. Prentiss, off the shoals of Nantucket, used to forget his senatorial cares in watching his line. Christopher North, the intellectual giant of old Scotland, prolonged his life far into the eighties by his habit of running away from Edinburgh, with his rod and reel. Chester A. Arthur and Grover Cleveland, at every opportunity, would exchange the comforts of the stately White House for the absorbing delight of baiting a hook and casting a line.

So, a man cannot become a true Gospel fisherman, unless he consecrates himself, body and mind and soul to the one purpose of saving men. He must live and eat and breathe and sleep only for the hope of bringing sinful men and women to Christ. He must be as deeply absorbed in the work of saving souls as was John Knox, who used to arise frequently in the middle of the night to pray. And one night, while he was pleading with God to help him in the work of saving souls, his wife chided him and told him to come back to bed. The great reformer turned and said, "Woman, how can I sleep when my country is not saved?" Then he continued his supplications with this earnest cry: "Oh, God, give me Scotland or I die!" The Gospel fisherman must be as wholly absorbed in the work of saving souls as Thomas A. Edison is absorbed in his inventions. He has a couch placed in his laboratory, and there he often stays for days alone, working and planning, forgetful even of his meals, until his wife comes and persuades him to eat. The Gospel fisherman should become as fully absorbed in the work of saving souls as the enthusiastic fisherman who arises early in the morning and fishes all day long, is utterly oblivious of the flight of time. Christ said to Peter and Andrew, "Follow me, and I will make you fishers of men." That means: "Give yourselves up, body, mind and soul to my service, and I will make you even more successful in saving souls than you are now successful in drawing out the piscatorial beauties from the waters of Lake Galilee."

Single-Minded Workers

Never was I more impressed with the thought that, in order to be a true Gospel fisherman, a man must surrender himself body, mind and soul to the Master's service, than when, some years ago, I went with a party of gentlemen fishing for Atlantic flounders. At that time I was not much of a fisherman. I was so absorbed in the beauties of nature that, when I threw out my line, I would forget all about it, and the fish would come and nibble off the bait and swim away. In the meantime, I was admiring the curving waves; I was watching the winds pile up the clouds into valleys and mountains and domes and arches and fortresses and obelisks; I was watching the sea-gulls take their morning baths or swoop down to clutch a fish in their talons, and then, with a wild cry start away for the nests where their young were clamoring for food. And as I watched those sea-gulls, my mind wandered on and I soliloquized: "What if death had slain my father and mother when I was young, just as a cruel marksman, for mere sport, might shoot yonder bird? Would I then have died, as the bird fledgelings would die, of starvation? Or would I have lived to grow up a Christian man or have fallen into crime and finally been put behind iron bars as a convict?" And thus I dreamed the whole day away and only caught one small fish! But, right alongside of me, was a man who had the same kind of bait, the same kind of a line, and practically the same position. He differed from me only in the fact that he put his whole body and mind into his work. He did not go down New York Harbor to watch the clouds, or the birds, or the waves. He went to fish, and he fished until the perspiration rolled off his face in streams; he fished until his hands were dirty and till his clothes were dirty. But the result of putting his whole force into his work was a basketful of at least fifty or sixty big flounders. So, my brother, if you and I are to become one-purposed Christians—if we want to live to save men—we must surrender ourselves, body, mind and soul, to the service of the Lord Jesus Christ. We must leave our worldly nets down by the shores of Lake Galilee, and follow him. Jesus demands that we make his service a life's consecration, not a Sabbath's recreation. He demands unceasing toil, not a summer's sport.

Courage Needed

The true Gospel fisherman is a brave man. We have been taught to regard the soldier as among the bravest of men. True, it needs a brave heart, to stand unblanched amid a storm of shot and shell, and to walk up to the cannon's mouth when the bullets are falling around like hail pattering upon the pavements. But the soldier never has to face great dangers continuously like those the fisherman has to meet. I suppose that among all the different classes of men, there is not one among which the destruction of life proportionately is so great as among the men who make the harvest of the sea their avocation or life-work.

During a recent journey across the Atlantic, and after we had been out a couple of days from New York harbor, I saw two men pointing to a dark cloud ahead. I heard one of them say, "We are going to have a bad night. That is the Newfoundland fog bank." Soon the thick mists began to settle around us. All that night the gloomy fog-horn blew. I said to the commander of the Cunarder, "Captain, why do you blow that terrific fog-horn. Surely the danger of collision with a passing steamer is comparatively small." "Ah," answered the captain, "we are blowing the fog-horn chiefly to warn the fishermen. All about these waters are hundreds of little fishing smacks. The fishermen come here and anchor. They stay month in and month out, until they catch their cargo, and scores and scores of these poor fellows are run down every year. We want to warn them, if possible, that we are coming along." Go to any of the little fishing towns along the rocky coasts of old Scotland. There you will find women who have lost fathers and brothers and husbands and sons in the awful dangers of a fisherman's life. Every seaman will tell you that

The Perils of a Sailor's Life

are comparatively nothing, if there are only sixty fathoms of water under the ship's keel. But the fisherman rarely puts out to the deep sea. He must fish comparatively near the shore. Then the storms come up and threaten to drive the frail craft upon the rocks. Then the fogs settle so thickly that the steersman can hardly see the prow of the boat from the stern. Yes, the true fisherman's life, whether it is found on Lake Galilee, or off the coasts of Scotland, or in the Newfoundland fogs, is a life of overwhelming danger. Brave must be the man who would follow so perilous an avocation.

So the Gospel fishermen, too, must be brave men! They must be as courageous as were Peter and Andrew, who, to become Gospel fishermen, laid down their lives for Christ. They must be as brave as the heroic Father Damien, who, in order to minister to the sick and the dying, went to Molokai, the Leper Island of the Pacific, and himself became a leper and died. They must be as brave as that Salvation Army girl, who stands and sings and prays upon the street corner, amid the scoffs and the ridicule of the passers-by, and who penetrates the dark alleys, humanly unprotected, to seek out souls for Christ. They have to be as brave as that young Christian clerk, who goes from saloon to saloon giving out gospel tracts and leading in prayer where the proprietor will allow him to pray. Ah, it takes courage to be a Gospel fisherman! It takes courage to launch out into the deep, and to let down the Gospel net and become fishers of men, when the hurricanes of persecution are strewing the rocky coasts with the wreckage.

A Missionary Hero

To show the kind of heroic stuff out of which the Gospel fishermen are made, I would point you to the tragic history of the greatest missionary of the Fiji Islands, as he personally told it to me. Many years ago, the cannibals of those islands killed and ate the first missionary who had been sent there by the London Missionary Society. Immediately after that event, this missionary, then a young man, applied for appointment to the post of danger. He went forth with his young bride to what most of their friends thought was certain death. When the ship dropped anchor in the harbor of Suva, the native chief sent out word: "Give us another missionary, and we will make a meal out of him." In the face of that threat and of all these dangers, the young missionary and his bride disembarked. For ten long years they never saw the face of a white man, except when the missionary supply boat made its biennial visit. The young missionary's children were born there, in the woods. Two of his children died because he had no proper medicine. He lived there alone with his heroic wife until he transformed the whole island. Such is the career of one heroic Gospel fisherman. Are you and I ready to be as brave for Christ as were that noble missionary and his devoted wife? Are we ready to be inspired with that holy fearlessness and disregard of ourselves, that we may save souls for Christ wherever we can find them, which all Christ's fishers of men should show in his service?

The Net Full

The true Gospel fisherman must be spiritually a strong man. Peter and Andrew, to whom Christ spoke, were net fishermen. They were, in all probability, the kind of fishermen you perhaps have seen off the Massachusetts coast. There the fishermen fasten their net to stakes that have been driven into the ground, and the tops of which can be seen above the surface of the sea. They were physically strong men, else they could not have handled and set the nets. Or they may have been fishermen who watched the surface of the sea, just as the fishermen used to do along the Long Island coast. Then, as soon as the sea would be ruffled by the schools of swarming fish, the signal flag would be lifted, the fishermen would gather upon the beach, and the long-boat, filled with the piled-up net, would be launched. Then the fishermen on shore would hold a rope attached to one end of the net, and the boat would be rowed out

around the school of fish. Then, when the whole net had been "paid out," the boat would approach the shore, the other end of the net attached by a rope to the stern. Then the men would begin to pull the ropes at either end of the net, dragging the fish nearer and nearer inshore, until at last they would capture the whole school. Yes, those fishermen had to be physically strong men. Their nerves had to be steady, their muscles firm, or they could never have dragged in those heavy nets, burdened with many fish.

The true Gospel fisherman must be spiritually as well as physically, a strong man. How could Charles G. Finney have been able to lead thousands and tens of thousands of immortal souls to Christ unless he had been spiritually a strong man. In his own strength as a Gospel fisherman, he could do nothing; but with Christ he could do all things. To show how absolutely Mr. Finney depended upon divine strength for the handling of the Gospel net, one of my old Pittsburg elders used to tell me of a remarkable scene he once witnessed in a New York theatre. Mr. Finney was preaching there, and the building was packed with people. After the noted evangelist had been speaking about ten minutes, he suddenly stopped and said, "Brethren, the Holy Spirit's influence is not here to-day. We must get the reinforcement of the Divine power, else we are helpless. Let us pray." With that he knelt upon the stage; and he prayed until the audience was melted to tears. He prayed, and such was the reinforcement of divine strength at that meeting that the Gospel net gathered the sinners in by the score and by the hundreds, although during that entire service, Charles G. Finney did not preach another word.

The Christian believer must be spiritually inspired, if he is ever to become a successful fisher of men. My mother used to impress this thought upon me all my life, and especially did she try to do so after I had entered the Gospel ministry. There was hardly a letter which she sent to me after my ordination, that did not read like this: "My dear boy,—It is important for you to be mentally equipped for your church. But, remember, a true Gospel minister is essentially one who is inspired by the Holy Spirit. You cannot lead souls to Christ unless you yourself are divinely inspired. You cannot lead souls to Christ unless you have been much in communion with God; unless much upon your knees in prayer. You must plead at the Mercy Seat in your own home if you would plead aright for Christ in the pulpit." The mother cannot become a fisher of men and lead her children into spiritual lives unless she herself has experienced this divine inspiration. The Sunday School teacher cannot lead his class to the feet of Christ, unless he himself has first been baptized by the Holy Spirit. The minister cannot truly preach Christ, unless he has first taken Christ into his own heart and life. Peter and Andrew became Gospel fishermen because they themselves had first seen the Master's face and obeyed his voice, when he said, "Follow me, and I will make you fishers of men."

People have often asked me whether I believed in revivals of religion. Of course I do. Every one of the Protestant denominations has been started under the influence of a revival. But revival services can do harm as well as good. When a great number of sinners are brought to Christ through the influence of a revival, and then neglected—nobody looking after the converts, nobody caring for them, nobody trying to have them identified with a Sunday School class, a prayer meeting, a Christian Endeavor society, or Christian work of any kind—there is an awful lack somewhere. It is all-important to lead men to Christ, but it is also important not to let them backslide by neglecting them after they have once been brought to the feet of Jesus.

A few years ago, in Neuchatel, Switzerland, a number of Christian men and women got together for an interesting experiment. They meant to see what personal work among the criminal classes might do for the Master. The criminal records of that county showed that sixty-six per cent. of all criminals liberated from the penitentiary, usually returned to crime; and ultimately went back to the convict cells to serve out a second and a third term. So these Christian men and women put into practice this plain, simple plan. Whenever a criminal was incarcerated, some one of their number was detailed to look after that convict. In a sense he was the prisoner's guardian. This Gospel fisherman would visit the cell; he would pray with the prisoner; he would send him books and give him advice. And when that convict had served his term, this Christian guardian would find work and set him upon his feet. Did this Gospel plan work? The records of that county of Neuchatel proved that by this Gospel process the number of the returned convicts was decreased over fifty per cent. Instead of sixty-six per cent of criminals being returned to the penitentiary for a second or a third term, there was only twelve per cent. So it is not only important for the Gospel fisherman to bring souls to Christ, but it is also important to have the new converts interested in and identified with Christian work. When an immortal soul is brought to the mercy-seat, the true work for the Gospel fisherman has just begun. If a sinner is allowed to confess Christ, and then, on account of the indifference of so-called Christian friends, allowed to drift back into sin, his last condition is worse than his first.

But the true Gospel fisherman is always working under the Master's eye, whether Christ's face is visible to him or no. After Peter and Andrew became Christ's fishermen, he never left them. One night, when these brethren, with John the Beloved, who was also a fisherman, and some of the other disciples, were tossing about on Lake Galilee, they thought they were going to be drowned. But Christ was watching their struggles, and in the fourth watch of the night, or just about five o'clock in the morning, Jesus was seen walking towards them, upon the waves of Lake Galilee. The true Gospel fisherman can feel that Christ is always ready ready to help him; that Christ will always come to his rescue, when the waters of trouble begin to roll too high, and the mists are settling too thickly around the Gospel life-boat.

Christ's care for his Gospel fishermen is a constant and tender care. In the Scotch fishing villages, the mothers and wives and daughters illustrate, by a beautiful custom which prevails among them, their care for their sons and husbands and brothers who have gone off to fish. When the fogs settle down upon the coast, and the lighthouses can no longer be seen, the women go out and sit upon the rocks. When the returning fishermen begin to approach the shores, and while yet unseen, they start a fishers' song. The loved ones waiting upon the rocks, listening until they hear the familiar notes wafted through the fog. Then the mothers, and wives and daughters and sweethearts also begin to sing, and the fishermen, hearing the voices of their loved ones, know which way to steer. So when the Gospel fishermen, in times of trouble, call to Christ, he always answers their call. And the Saviour's voice, sounding clear amid the voices of the loved ones who have gone beyond, will ultimately guide the Gospel fishermen from the troubled Sea of Life into the great harbor of Eternal Peace.

Are you and I willing to become Gospel fishermen? Are we ready to be one-purposed Christians, ready to be fearless, ready to be spiritually inspired, to become Christ's fishers of men? Are we ready to surrender ourselves, body, mind and soul, to the service of the Lord? When Doctor Nott, who for years labored among the South Sea Islanders, was one day asking a native to give his life up to the service of the Master, the missionary explained: "I can only afford to pay you fifteen shillings a month for your services." With that the native said, "Sir, I cannot afford to give up my time for fifteen shillings a month. But I can afford to give it up for Christ." Like the South Sea Islander, have you such love for Christ that you are ready to consecrate your life to the Master's service, regardless of remuneration, so that you may become one of his fishers of men?

PLANTING FRONTIER SUNDAY SCHOOLS

THE American Sunday School Union, in whose good work readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD have long been interested, continues to enlarge its pious and benevolent activities. During the fiscal year closing March 1, 1902, the Union established 2,375 new schools, numbering 96,211 scholars and teachers. These have been put in operation in the most needy sections of our Territories, West and South, where churches were not in easy reach of the people. The Union has 120 permanent men engaged in missionary labor. There have been 8,327 hopeful conversions during the year as a result of their work.

REV. J. M. HARTLEY

They paid 180,005 visits to families needing such attention. Over 20,400 Bibles and Testaments have been distributed by them, besides good library books and Sunday School papers. This reading matter goes into sections where the people have very little good literature, and is greatly appreciated. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD particularly valued. Through Rev. Edward P. Bancroft, Secretary of the Union at New York Headquarters, 156 Fifth avenue, the following letter, showing how frontier Sunday Schools grow, reaches the readers of this paper:

DEAR FRIENDS:—Allow me to express my gratitude for your recent gift to the American Sunday School Union, which amount was applied to the work on my field, at a small and difficult village where I have recently opened a Sunday School. The population is made up mostly of German, Spanish and Mexican people.

There are four saloons, but the nearest church service is held seven miles away. I have been making occasional visits there for a long time, before organizing the school. There being no suitable resident there to carry it on, I found a good man elsewhere, who was willing to devote his Sunday afternoons to teaching the children. The work has been growing from the first. We had the promise of but eighteen children, but twenty-nine came. Even the saloon-keepers are allowing their children to attend. Some of the Mexican and Spanish children come; but as a rule they are rather shy and difficult to reach, and their parents, having Roman Catholic prejudice, are not so ready to send them.

Back in the hills, ten miles from the nearest church, another community claimed our attention. The scattering families raise cattle, which roam over the brown uplands, and they do some dairying. Every year they have a great "round-up" of their cattle, separating the young and branding them. This always occurs on Sunday, and is witnessed by hundreds of people from many miles distant. Of course they needed a Sunday School there—most of them admitted that—but none of them were in "that line of business," they said, and so were not qualified to carry one on. At one time, an old minister used to come and hold a Bible service, but he died, and nothing of the kind had been conducted for eight or ten years.

After faithfully visiting all the homes in the adjacent neighborhood, I went to the nearest town, and there I spent over a day listening to people tell why they couldn't go so far to conduct a Sunday School, then tell who else could. At last we found the right man, a janitor at one of the school buildings. He was faithful, capable and godly. The following Sabbath we organized a Sunday School, with this man as superintendent. Others went out to assist in some special music, as a treat for the children. It was an interesting service. The children seemed "all eyes and mouths," as I talked to them of the story of Jesus. After the meeting one citizen mentioned this fact, and remarked, "You see this is the first exercise of this kind most of these children have been in since they wore long dresses." Faithful workers now go there every Sabbath. In the "Auld" community, back among the mountains, I recently had the pleasure of establishing a Sunday School, where there had been none for years. The people are badly scattered, and have lost so many crops by drought, that they are poor and disheartened. Three Spanish families send their children. This is very encouraging, for, as a rule, it is so hard to reach them. A recent letter says the Sunday School is doing all of them good. Since March 1 I have been able to plant eight new Sunday Schools, every one of them in needy places from five to ten miles from any church.

J. M. HARTLEY,
Missionary A. S. S. U.
Southern Calif., May, 1902

A MOUNTAINEER'S HOME WHICH THE MISSIONARY VISITS

A LONELY DRIVE IN THE "AULD COMMUNITY"

QUINTA TRIOLET HOME

MISSIONARY HUBBARD, MISS CUNNINGHAM, AND THE ORPHANS IN THE MATANZA'S HOME

MISS CUNNINGHAM, MATRON

Training Cuba's Orphan Waifs

READERS of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD are already somewhat familiar with the good work being done in Cuba for the little war orphans, by Mr. Elmer E. Hubbard and his devoted assistants. Mr. Hubbard went to Cuba just at the close of the war, while starvation was the usual thing and not the exception, taking with him what money he could raise from the sale of his own belongings. He rented a vacant house in Matanzas—empty and war-scarred—and put in a few empty boxes. With these and some boards and discarded tent cloth, he opened a Home for the stray little orphan children.

From that small beginning there have sprung up four Homes, which have been carried on entirely as a work of faith. Their history is full of interesting and convincing evidences that those who trust the Lord will be fully rewarded. At times, Mr. Hubbard has been compelled to earn money by the labor of his own hands to keep his Homes going; but never did his faith desert him.

Hearing of his heroic struggle, a business men's Bible Class in Detroit raised an emergency fund to tide the work over until other provision could be made for it. Then a young lady in the South, though an invalid, undertook to aid the work and has done much for it. The King's Daughters have also been good friends to the Cubanitos in time of adversity, and a society of little girls in Virginia, calling themselves "The Rosebuds," have undertaken to raise the rent of one of the houses sheltering the orphans.

In Cardenas, where the fourth Home has recently been opened by Mr. Hubbard at the request of the Mayor (who did not know how to provide for the homeless little children of the city), the Cubans themselves, notwithstanding their broken fortunes and devastated plantations, and the fact that they had already taken in all the children they could provide for, have given liberal aid and every encouragement to the work. It is hoped in time to make this Home self-supporting.

In Matanzas, the work is less securely established, and unless new friends are found for the children there, the little ones may have to be turned adrift. Miss Cunningham—the first one to respond to the call for teachers, and who is in charge of the Quinta Triolet Home at Matanzas—is a woman of unexampled devotion and self-sacrifice.

She tells of a little war that arose between the first and second Homes for boys. The minister of one of the Protestant churches made it possible for the boys of the second Home to have a little better food than their limited means had previously allowed. The boys of the second Home came over and boasted of this to the boys of the first Home, who finally became so exasperated that they fell upon the second boys, and concluded their administration of discipline by admonishing them never to say "fried potatoes and white bread" in their hearing again.

When the first President of the new Republic made a tour of the island, there was much excitement and a desire to do him proper honor. The boys of the Cardenas Home were given a place of honor in the procession, with nothing but the music and the war veterans in front of them. A young tree, used in the decorations, was given to the boys, and they planted their first schoo tree, calling it "Independence Day Tree." On the occasion of the President's visit, the little girls at the Matanzas Home had new white dresses, provided by Miss Cunningham, who taught for the money with which to buy the material, and then made the dresses with her own devoted hands. They were finished just as President Palma and General Betancourt arrived.

An example of the Cuban peculiarity of keeping a vow is seen in the case of a little boy in the Cardenas Home. When a little babe he was very ill, and his mother, who had taken great pride in having a son prayed long and earnestly for his life to be spared promising that if this were granted, she would dress him in girl's clothes until nine years of age—a strange vow, yet characteristic of the Cubans. He was brough to one of the Homes recently in his girl's dress, with his long hair worn in braids. When it was suggested that he have boy's clothes, he protested that it would not be right to disregard his mother's vow, and that for two years longer he must be a girl. They call him the "Promisa Boy."

At this crucial time, when Cuba is passing from a dependency to a free government, there are naturally many difficulties, and these Homes are having a hard struggle for existence. It would be a great pity for so good a work as that of Mr. Hubbard to fail for lack of support. Any of our readers who would like further particulars of the work may write, or if already desirous of giving aid, may send remittances to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. All contributions will be acknowledged

TO REDEEM THE PHILIPPINES!

CHRISTIAN AMERICA'S OPPORTUNITY, AND WHY IT SHOULD NOT BE NEGLECTED

WITHIN the last few days, Governor Taft—the United States' special representative at Rome, who is conducting the negotiations with the Vatican for the removal of the Catholic friars from the Philippines—has received his final instructions. These are doubtless in the form of an ultimatum. Indeed, before this number of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD reaches its readers, the date of the removal of the friars may be a settled thing if the exodus has not actually begun. Their removal will leave all religious denominations in the Philippines on a footing of absolute equality. The field will be everywhere open for the preaching of the free Gospel of Jesus Christ. Till now, the work of Protestant evangelization has been conducted under great difficulties and in the face of much opposition; but all that will be presently changed. It will be the hour of Christian America's opportunity to bring the Filipino multitudes into the Gospel fold.

From letters that have been published in these pages from time to time, our readers have already become somewhat familiar with the Gospel work that is now being done in the Philippines by the pioneer missionaries, who have carried the standard of Christ to the front in that distant land. Miss Emma R. Ross, of Manila, writes under recent date:

The Methodist and Presbyterian societies are doing a fine work. They each have a large and rapidly increasing following. They are now at work upon the translation of the Bible into Tagalog, and other dialects of the islands. *Because the Spaniards did not allow the natives to read the Bible, this work will be gracious to us*, and we hope the American people will help the Filipinos, as they are doing now, to progress and prosperity in these days of toleration.

Among the Protestant denominations now represented in the islands are the Methodist, Presbyterian, Baptist, Episcopal and others.

One of the most notable workers is Rev. Nicolas Zamora, a native convert, and now a most successful preacher to his countrymen. Mr. Zamora writes us as follows:

MANILA, May 26.

To the Editor of The Christian Herald:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER:—Enclosed please find an outline report of my work. I thank you heartily for kindly sending me $10. This I expended by investing $5 in catechisms and hymn books in the Tagalog language. I further gave $2 to Lino Villanueva, who goes to Navotas, across the river from Malabon, to preach "without price," as he is poor.

THE REV. NICOLAS ZAMORA
"The Apostle to the Filipinos"

I paid his traveling by boat to San Roque, a suburb of Navotas, where he opened up a meeting. I subscribed the remaining $3 in the name of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, to a church building for Malabon, which the people are erecting.

Each of these meetings has a distinct history full of interest, from the first opening of the door to the crowds, drawn by curiosity. It is a surprise to many that we no longer fear Rome. This tyrannical politico-religious combination killed all who differed in opinion from them. (My own father was deported in 1896 to the Island of Chaferines, near Spain, for no other crime than possessing a Bible.) The Americans opened the door of religious freedom that allowed his return.

A godly merchant named Arthur W. Prautch, who came from America, opened the first Protestant services in Manila in 1899. He invited me to speak in his meeting and at once appointed me in charge. He directed my studies, and on March 10, 1900, when Bishop Thoburn came to Manila the second time, I was ordained deacon in the Methodist Episcopal Church. Mr. Prautch also started the first preaching among American soldiers and organized an American Methodist Church. During the last nine months of 1891, I held 147 public services, besides taking part in union meetings, pastoral visiting, funerals, weddings, etc., and the work is increasing.

The intolerance of Rome is broken, the true light shines in a dark place, and I feel honored at being permitted to open the eyes of my fellow Filipinos, who were kept in ignorance by deceit and the withholding of the Word of God. "The seed is the Word" (Luke 8: 11).

Again thanking you for taking an interest in the work, I beg to remain affectionately yours, NICHOLAS ZAMORA.

Accompanying Pastor Zamora's letter is a statement of the work, which includes Gospel stations at Paraluaque, Malibay, Santa Cruz, Baucusay, Gagalaugin, Aguila, Camba, Paudacau, Pescadores, Santa Meza, Malabon, Hagonoy. At these places 147 meetings were held, with an average weekly attendance of 2,100.

When it is remembered that this remarkable showing is the work of one consecrated native convert, and that all of these people were nominal Catholics a little over a year ago, it is wonderful indeed. The people are clamorous for the Gospel. They need more workers. The field could accommodate hundreds of earnest missionaries. Will not the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD aid us in equipping a band of workers, who, like Zamora, shall make the redemption of the Philippines the object of their lives? The field is ready; the men are ready. If any reader writes to have a share in this soul-saving and race-redeeming work, such co-operation will be welcomed. All letters addressed to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD on the subject will be promptly answered, and contributions in aid of the work will be acknowledged.

SEE PAGE 630

KING EDWARD'S GREAT FESTIVAL DINNER TO THE POOR OF LONDON

1. Some of the Guests at Fulham, where 50,000 Dined. 2. The Prince and Princess of Wales, the Lord Mayor and Bishop of London Visiting the Tents. 3. Thousands Dining at Davies Street, Grosvenor Square. 4. Guests at the Guildhall Dinner. 5. Indian Princes Watching the Diners at Guildhall.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made at the risk of the sender, in such manner as may be available to the remitter. Registered cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date. It takes at least two weeks to change the date after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—[illegible] on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—[illegible] your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Russia Afraid of the Trusts

ALARM at the prevalence of trusts, appears to be general in Europe. It has taken definite form in a proposal emanating from the Russian Government for an international conference. The suggestion is that the various governments should take into consideration all the agencies and combinations formed to artificially affect the price of commodities. The proximate cause of Russia's action, is said to be that the recent conference on the sugar trade took cognizance of certain indirect bounties paid by that government for the development of its sugar industry, and suggested retaliatory measures; but the Czar appears to think that the opportunity is favorable for considering, in connection with Government trade legislation, the operation of the trusts, which, in his opinion, are much more dangerous. Similar alarm appears to exist in England, for Mr. Whitelaw Reid, in a recent speech at Liverpool, took special pains to allay it, by dealing with the subject of the Morgan shipping combination. Mr. Reid assured his hearers that the combination would tend to prevent violent fluctuations in rates. Whether his assurance will have the effect he intended, is doubtful. British merchants are evidently apprehensive and do not relish the prospect of this huge trust. They may be disposed to look favorably, therefore, on the Russian suggestion of an international conference on the general subject. It is difficult to see how the Powers can prevent the organization of trusts, if the merchants are to preserve the liberty of action that has hitherto been deemed indispensable to the development of international commerce. The suggestion, however, is significant, as an indication of a growing recognition of a common interest among the nations and a disposition to unite in resistance to a common peril.

The Striking Miners

NO labor movement in recent years has affected so many industries or made itself felt so generally throughout the country, as the strike now prevailing among the coal miners in the anthracite region. A staff representative of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has visited the strike centres in the coal region, talked with the miners and lived among them. Our next issue will contain the first of a series of illustrated articles, describing with realistic fidelity, the life of the miners in their homes. It is a picture full of pathos and teeming with suggestion.

These articles, as they appear, should be read widely, as they present, with absolute fairness to both sides in this great controversy, the actual condition of affairs in the mining districts at the present time. So little is known concerning the real life of the miner or of his surroundings, that these letters will be welcomed as a valuable and timely contribution to the history of the most extensive strike the new century has yet witnessed.

True Dignity

ANYBODY may rise—true dignity consists in coming down gracefully. It was a great coming down for Peter, after the death of the Master, having held for several years the position of leadership of the disciples, to return to the rude fishing boat and the slimy nets, and the hard toil of catching fish for a living. But he went back to his trade quietly and nobly.

Every four years we hear a good deal of silly talk as to how we can add to the dignity of a retiring President, who returns from the White House to his old home. Even a seat in the Senate of the United States seems to be ruled out for an ex-president, as not befitting his dignity. Only one in the whole line from Washington down has ever been asked or, at any rate, consented to take such a seat, and go on serving his country in a lower place than the highest. All honor to the memory of John Quincy Adams, whose Congressional career became, indeed, his chief title to glory. Nothing can add to the graceful humility which a public man may show, who, having filled a more conspicuous trust, resumes the ordinary path of life, to be useful in any way for which he is fitted by experience and ability.

The rule ought to work in every sphere of life. If a man has been a preacher and a pastor, and his work in that exalted position has come to an end, by ill health, or of growing age, or any other circumstances, he is not degraded, he is ennobled, by the spirit that leads him to lay his hand to any honest toil among his fellow-men.

Are there higher and lower places in the church? If a man has been pastor, or deacon, or trustee, or Sunday School superintendent, why should not he be willing afterwards to come and take his place among his fellow members as teacher in the school, or helper in the mission, or usher, or doorkeeper—anything, anywhere, to serve the Lord and help his dear cause? But he is willing if he is Christlike.

Evangelize the Philippines!

IN deciding upon the removal of the four orders of Friars from the Philippines, our Government has kept steadily in view these essential points, viz:

1. It is the universal wish of the population of these islands, Catholics included, that the friars should be withdrawn.

2. The people themselves, in many instances, have already seized the friars' lands and are openly hostile to their return.

3. One of the avowed objects of the insurrection was the confiscation, without remuneration, of those lands.

4. The friars are not now, and for many years have not been, performing their religious functions among the people, which should have been their chief claim to support and recognition.

But while it is fully decided that the friars shall withdraw, our Government desires to act with absolute fairness. Their lands are to be purchased and honorably paid for. Should this proposition be rejected, the property can be taken by condemnation and paid for at a proper appraisement. Such is the situation in a nutshell.

It has been made clear to the Vatican, that the people themselves are resolved to be rid of the friars. This feeling is shared by all classes, high and low, clerical and lay, parish priests included. Their withdrawal can in no sense be viewed as discriminating against Rome, as it is demanded by the Catholics themselves. They have been an incubus and a stumbling-block to the progress of the islands for generations and now their day has come. Their own people have decreed their expulsion.

That accomplished, the field will be open for the evangelization of the Philippines. Already our Government has sent nearly a thousand teachers to impart general knowledge to the population. Now, let the Christians of America take up the crusade of spiritual enlightenment, and send out a phalanx of missionaries to teach them the Way of Life. As a people, they know not God. They are ripe for evangelization. They are clamoring for the Bible and for Bible teaching. Read the letter from Pastor Zamora, the converted Filipino, which we print on another page, and see how, even under the teaching of one consecrated worker, converts and congregations are springing up everywhere.

We invite every reader of this journal to aid us in this crusade for souls. Let us occupy the field. Let us equip and place, side by side with Nicolas Zamora, a hundred native Christian workers, who shall go out into the highways and byways, teach the people and enroll them under the banner of Jesus. It is a glorious opportunity. Reader, are you ready to grasp it, and to help win some poor, brown-skinned, benighted Filipino to Christ.

Among the Workers

—EVANGELIST LAYFIELD, of Kansas City, has just closed a series of successful meetings at Kipp, Kan. Fifty-four united with the Presbyterian Church.

—THE BIBLE CONFERENCE at Winona Lake, Ind., is well attended this year. Rev. E. Biederwolf, Revs. Chapman and Dickey, Prof. J. A. Leavitt, of Ewing College, and others are among the speakers.

—ON AUGUST 12-24, a Bible Conference and Assembly will be held at Keuka Park, N. Y., on Keuka Lake. Among the speakers will be the following clergymen: Messrs. Patterson, Chicago; Creegan, New York: Conwell, Philadelphia; Story and Locke, Buffalo, and Rev. Z. F. Griffin.

A Feast for London's Poor

SEE ILLUSTRATION ON PAGE 631

PROBABLY the largest number of guests ever entertained at the same time by one man, sat down to dine in London on July 5. King Edward had invited the poor of the city to a feast, and he was determined that his illness should not be the cause of disappointing them. The nobles and wealthy people had to forego their celebrations, but the King insisted that his poor guests should have the feast he had promised them. While so much criticism of his character has been circulated, this sympathetic act should be set down to his credit.

The basis on which the invitations were at first issued, was that of income, but it was afterward modified, and was in the end so elastic that all of the poorer working-people received invitations. It is estimated that more than half a million persons sat down at the King's tables, and some of the newspapers say that they numbered fully a million. There were four hundred centres at which they gathered. Some were large halls and others were tents in the parks. The largest was at Stepney, where about 40,000 sat down. At Fulham there were 14,000. The *menu* was beef, mutton, pudding, tarts and fruit. To each guest was given an earthenware cup inscribed with the date, and the words: "Presented by His Majesty." The provisions included 350,000 pounds of meat, 250,000 pounds of potatoes, 250,000 loaves of bread, a million ounces of cheese, 125 tons of pudding, besides beer, ginger beer and lime juice.

At each gathering, a letter was read from the King's Secretary, saying: "His Majesty and the Queen had intended visiting some of his coronation dinners to-day, and he deeply regrets that his illness prevents their doing so. The King has deputed members of his family to represent him at as many of these dinners as possible. I am further commanded by the King to express his hope that his guests are enjoying themselves and passing a happy day." The Prince and Princess of Wales and other members of the royal family went to many of the centres and were most enthusiastically cheered.

The Suffering in the West

RECENT telegrams in the daily newspapers, stated that owing to successive droughts in Texas, thousands of people in Zapata County and other sections were suffering from lack of food. Simultaneously, dispatches from points in Kansas and Nebraska stated that the farmers were greatly in need of help to reap the harvest, and that 5,000 men would be immediately engaged at good wages, if they could be had. The Proprietor of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD promptly telegraphed to the Governor of Texas, tendering assistance, if desired, in relieving the suffering in Zapata County. He also sent messages to the Governors of Kansas and Nebraska, offering to send a thousand men to help reap the crops, if the situation were as represented. Governor Savage, of Nebraska, replied that the local labor supply would be adequate for the harvest in that State. Governor Sayers, of Texas, replied as follows: "I am advised that the people of Zapata County have a sufficiency of supplies to last them until September 1, next. Should this information, however, be untrue, the people of Texas are abundantly able and willing to furnish the necessary assistance. The indications at present are that we will make an average cotton crop in this State. If so, lucrative employment will be given everyone who may desire to work. Thanking THE CHRISTIAN HERALD very much indeed for the interest heretofore and now taken in this State, I am," etc.

Governor Sayers' prompt assurance that Texas is able and willing to attend to the needs of the Zapata County drought sufferers, will relieve the general anxiety felt in their behalf. It is gratifying to learn from the Executive of that State that the prospect in Texas is a very hopeful one, industrially and agriculturally.

A Delighted Sunday School Teacher

Editor Christian Herald:—I received from my Sunday School class a Red-Letter Bible as a present. I am delighted with it. It excels anything I ever saw in the Bible line. It is so interesting to know just when you are reading the Saviour's own words. I wish to express my thanks to you. Also the class sends thanks and many good wishes. I will tell you what a wide-awake class they are.

Through their efforts the Colony Union Sunday School was organized. The average attendance during the past year has been fifty-four. In a new colony, in an out-of-the-way place among the mountains of California, I think this is very good. To their number of "Merry Workers" they have added eleven workers' new names, making twenty-three in the class at present. At Christmas they presented their teacher with the beautiful Red-Letter Bible, sent THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to a schoolmate who had left for high-school, and the Art Portfolio they gave to twelve children. So you see for the small sum of $3 sunshine was sent to fourteen lives. A pair of invalid slippers made a poor woman happy. China, too, was remembered, with three hundred Sunday School cards.

Das Palos, Calif. MRS. H. G. SCHWAB

THE BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

Fall of Venice's Historic Tower

DEEP grief fills the hearts of the people of Venice. Their beautiful bell-tower, part of the Cathedral of St. Mark, has fallen, and is now a heap of ruins. It was three hundred and twenty-two feet high, a most graceful structure, visible a long way out at sea. A crack had been observed extending diagonally across the tower several weeks ago. On July 13, the rift had widened considerably and masons were engaged to make repairs. The tower was closed to the public and people were prevented walking across the plaza at its base. Before the masons could get to work on July 14, the condition of the tower became increasingly dangerous. It was seen to vibrate menacingly, and about ten o'clock the upper part fell, and the lower part, opening gradually, sank into a heap of ruins, bells, marble, and woodwork in one confused mass. It is believed that no one was killed under it, but several passers-by were hurt by the flying debris. The tower has stood for eight hundred years. Its erection was begun in 888 and was completed about 1100. The builders dug through the strata of clay and sand on which Venice stands, and at a depth of sixteen feet drove in piles of white poplar ten inches in diameter. Horizontally, on the top of these, heavy oak beams were laid, making a level platform. Upon this platform were laid the granite blocks that formed the base of the tower. Various causes are assigned for the collapse of the historic edifice. It is certain that the bricks of the interior had decayed; but the most serious injury, as well as the most ominous for the other parts of the city, is due to a shifting of the strata of sand which lie under the whole city. One of the most eminent architects in Venice, gives the opinion that many other ancient edifices are in danger. He says that the piles on which they are built are now unsupported by the earth, and are rapidly decaying. It is a remarkable fact that Signor Vendrasco, an architect who examined the Campanile twelve years ago, reported it to be in a dangerous condition. The government sent an officer to investigate, and he having reported it safe, Vendrasco was officially reprimanded. Ten years ago he gave another warning, and early in June this year, for the third time, he cautioned the government. His persistence seems to have irritated the authorities and they cashiered him. The event, however, has vindicated him, and they now doubtless regret that they did not heed his warnings, and protect the tower when it might have been done safely. They were like those ancient people, described in Scripture, who resented the warnings of the prophets instead of heeding them and averting disaster by amending their lives:

Who say to the prophets, Prophesy not unto us right things, speak unto us smooth things, prophesy deceits (Isa. 30: 10).

THE CAMPANILE OF ST. MARK'S, VENICE, WHICH FELL JULY 14

A Tramp's Inheritance

Among the tramps who applied to the Sheriff of Mineola, L. I., for a night's lodging last week, was a deplorable-looking object that excited the pity of that official. The man said he had been tramping for three years, getting work when he could, but owing to ill-health was seldom able to do such work as was offered. He had come from the far West and was on his way to the home of his sister in Ohio. He thought that if he could reach her she would find him a shelter and medical attention until he was able to do regular work. The Sheriff took compassion on him and found him a night's lodging. The next day, however, the tramp was too ill to be moved and was sent to a hospital. It was then deemed wise to communicate with the sister of whom he had spoken. She replied promptly, saying that she had been searching for her brother for more than a year and was very glad that he had been found. An uncle in Germany had died, leaving a large sum of money to be divided between them, and he had been wanted to take his share. The news was communicated to the tramp and operated to his speedy recovery. He was sent on by train to Ohio to enter his claim for the inheritance. If the man had communicated with his sister before, how much suffering he would have been saved. Probably he would not have done so even then, had he not collapsed, but his extremity resulted in his deliverance. So it often is in spiritual matters. Many a man owes the greatest blessing that could ever come to him, to some dire affliction which drove him to the God, whom in his prosperity he neglected.

Before I was afflicted I went astray: but now have I kept thy word (Ps. 119: 67).

A Conductor's Negligence

The widow of a conductor on the Delaware, Lackawana and Western Railroad has lost a large sum of money by the decision of the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court of New York. Her husband was killed in a rear-end collision while sitting at his desk in the caboose of the train. The lower court gave her substantial damages for the loss she sustained by her husband's death. The higher court, however, said that while the heirs of an ordinary passenger might be entitled to damages if he had been killed, the heirs of this particular conductor had no valid claim. It was his duty when his train was stalled to send a flagman back along the track to stop any trains that might be coming on the same line of rails. He omitted to do so, and in consequence the next train, being unwarned, dashed into the train in which the conductor was sitting and killed him. No one else was killed. The court held that his death was due to his own failure to observe the rules of the company, and his heirs were, therefore, not entitled to compensation. Thus, the conductor's negligence not only cost him his life, but prevented his family getting the compensation for his death that would have been paid to the heirs of any other man who might have been killed. Still more serious are the consequences of negligence in the things of the soul. How many there are who have lost the salvation put within their reach, not so much by absolute wickedness as by neglecting to accept God's offer.

Let us therefore fear, lest a promise being left us of entering into his rest, any of you should seem to come short of it (Heb. 4: 1).

Stranded Passengers

Nearly three hundred excursionists were driven almost frantic a few days ago by the operation of the law. They had gone to Coney Island from New Jersey towns on various boats during the day. About nine hundred in all had made the excursion. If all had returned on the boats that took them there, no difficulty would have occurred. The attractions of the island, however, were engrossing, and as their tickets permitted them to return on any of the boats belonging to the company, they all waited for the last boat. The result was that nine hundred persons were congregated on the iron pier when the last boat swung alongside. The laws of New York as to the loading of steamers are much more stringent than those of New Jersey, and the authorities insisted that only six hundred passengers should go on the boat. Protests, entreaties, arguments were used, but all alike failed, and three hundred persons were held back by the police and compelled to remain on the Island all night. It was an annoyance, but only a temporary one, which soon passed away. Infinitely more disastrous is the case of many who postpone to the last their return to God, thinking that in their last illness there will be opportunity for salvation. They are never, as in the case of the passengers, refused because there is no room for them, but very often because pain or unconsciousness prevents their making application.

Behold, now is the accepted time; behold, now is the day of salvation (II. Cor. 6: 2).

Scared by Liberty

The throng of people about the Grand Central Station in New York were amused a few days ago at the curious conduct of a person who had just arrived by one of the trains. He peered cautiously from a door, and with a terrified look turned back into the waiting-room. There he shrank into a corner trembling from head to foot. Presently he gained courage and again ventured to the door, but again retreated. After several more attempts he finally stepped to the sidewalk. Slinking close to the buildings, apparently afraid of the contact of any person, he reached Third avenue. He walked in the roadway as if there he would be more alone than on the sidewalk. Finally he reached his destination, a restaurant, where an old friend welcomed him and took him into an inner room. It was learned that he was a prisoner from Sing Sing, who had been pardoned by Governor Odell after being more than twenty years in prison. He had been convicted of murder and his sentence commuted to imprisonment for life; but after serving for twenty years, he was pardoned. When the good news reached him in his cell, he fainted. Afterwards, he shrank from going out of the prison and actually remained three days, before he could summon courage to leave his retreat and enter the busy world again after his long absence. His friend says that he asked to have the door of his bed-room locked on the outside at night, otherwise he could not sleep. He thinks it will require a month or two to accustom him to liberty. Probably, when he was first incarcerated, there was no blessing he craved so much as liberty. Now, for a time, though he has it, he cannot enjoy it. So much do the habits of life change our nature. This is a suggestive fact, for there are many who hope to enter heaven when they die, who are habitually living in sin, and so depriving themselves of the capacity of enjoying heaven, even if they were to be admitted there.

Let favor be shown to the wicked, yet will he not learn righteousness; in the land of uprightness will he deal unjustly (Isa. 26: 10).

BRIEF NOTES

Since 1872, about four thousand miles of railway have been laid in the Japanese Empire.

A press despatch from Wichita, Kans., says that Mrs. Carrie Nation has accepted the position of representative of Alexander Dowie in Kansas.

The celebration of July 4 this year involved the killing of 31 persons, the wounding of 2,649 others, and the destruction by fire of property worth $250,155.

Evangelist Thomas Harrison will conduct the revival services at the Ocean City Camp Meeting from Aug. 23 to Sept. 1. Mr. Harrison will have charge of all the evening meetings.

The fiscal year just closed was a record breaking one for immigration. The number entering the port of New York during the year was 493,380, which is more by 100,000 than in 1900-1.

Among the recent finds in Egypt is one, of the polished ebony statue of a negro girl. Prof. Flinders Petrie pronounces it the best specimen of early Egyptian art yet discovered. Its probable date is 2,000 B.C., which is earlier than Abraham.

Bishop Hoare, of the Church Missionary Society, on his recent return from China, was asked if he was armed during his journeys. He said that he went with a Bible in one hand and an umbrella in the other, and those were his only armory.

The lion which the late Mr. Rhodes sent to Mr. Kruger, and which on its arrival at Pretoria a month before war broke out was promptly sent back to Capetown, eventually being sent to London and placed in the Zoo, is now on its way back to South Africa, to the Zoo at Pretoria.

A ship left Boston harbor on July 11, for Sekondi, on the West Coast of Africa, carrying a cargo of rum, valued at $25,000. This is one of the largest cargoes of the vile stuff ever sent out from that harbor for a heathen land. It will be the most effective foe to Christian missions that could be sent.

German influence at Constantinople has been strong enough to secure the loan from the Sultan for study and translation by scholars at Berlin of MSS. relating to early Christian times, which long have been stored in the treasure dome of the Jami el Kebir mosque, at Damascus. They include valuable fragments of Syrian translations of the Old and New Testaments.

CHILD STUDIES

By STECKEL, PHOTOGRAPHER, LOS ANGELES, CAL.

"OUR

JACK WANTS SOME FUN

LOTS OF FINGS TO DO!

DOT MY PAPA'S PEN. WRITE A BIG LETTER, SEE?

DES FIN

SUMMER SCHOOLS AND CONFERENCES

By Margaret E. Sangster

AMONG the most enjoyable privileges the summer affords are opportunities to attend summer schools. Teachers who feel the need of some stimulation, or of more extended knowledge in a special line, often combine vacation with study. At Chautauqua, or Bay View, or Cornell University, or Winona Lake, or some other pleasant spot, they make a stay of several weeks, listening to lectures, renewing old habits of application, fitting themselves for more advanced classes, while, also, they have chances for much outdoor recreation, for rowing, sailing, riding, or mountain-climbing. We are always broadened and benefited by contact with our fellows, and one who has spent a year in the classroom, necessarily looking down at one's juniors, is much improved by sitting on an equal plane with one's peers, and by looking up with reverent eyes to one's intellectual superiors.

Summer Conferences, where Bible study and spiritual progress are the main objects in view, are of lasting and fortunate influence in the development of many a rare character. A young woman goes to a great Christian Endeavor Convention, or to a Christian Association Conference, and spends some consecutive hours of a week or ten days in hearing consecrated men, in prayer, in praise. She receives inspiration. Her sympathies are quickened. She is a better worker, a profounder Christian, and a happier disciple for the outing and the occasion.

When we attend Conferences, we are sometimes entertained as guests by kind friends to whom we are strangers. Should this be the case, we must try to make no trouble for our hostess that we can possibly avoid; we must conform to her household rules, and in every way open to us show our gratitude for her courtesy. Above all, when we leave her and are again at home, we must not omit the personal letter of politeness which sends our thanks in writing, and we must not be chary of expressing these sentiments in generous phrases.

FAITHFUL COMRADES

Little Donald is well guarded by Leo, the big dog, and Sparkle and Fancy, the little ones. Comrades and friends they are, and Donald should share his feast with them and not be selfish.

Let Some Things Go

The heat was registered among the nineties, but Blanche Wilbur could not omit a single detail of her Saturday housekeeping. Her cousin Ruth came in to call, looking cool and fresh in a white lawn dress, a fan in her hand, and her face as smoothly unlined as if she had been twenty, yet Cousin Ruth was fifty odd.

"Blanche! Blanche!" she exclaimed, "you are not using the carpet-sweeper to-day, I hope."

"Is that you, Cousin Ruth? Sit over here in this clean spot. I always go over the whole house every Friday, irrespective of weather."

"No wonder you look fagged out. Do you maintain the same unvarying round the whole year—washing, baking, ironing, cooking, hot dinners, in July as you do in December?"

"Why, certainly. I may not be a genius, but I do try to be a perfect housekeeper. I wish I had more strength. I do get so fearfully tired."

"Your education was neglected, Blanche. A perfect housekeeper should know how and when to let things go. Some things can be slighted. Some can be postponed. A perfect home-maker is far more to be honored than a housekeeper who so wears herself out in looking after the setting, that she is too weary to be the soul of the home."

"You may be right," sighed the tired Blanche.

Alice in Wonderland

"Gain yesterday," said the White Queen, "and gain to-morrow, but never gain to-day." Some of us have had just this tantalizing experience. The past mocks, and the future evades. But the strong hand may compel the present to yield up its gifts.

HOME THOUGHTS ON THE PORCH

By Margaret E. Sangster

About Being Late at Meals

FEW men understand why it is that their women-folk are so upset when the man-of-the house is late for meals. Considerate husbands there are indeed, who are exceedingly punctual, and whose non-arrival on time would cause uneasiness in the family; but the majority of the male sex, while expecting a meal to be ready on the instant if they want it, are very ready to suffer business or pleasure to detain them fifteen minutes or a half hour, especially at noon or evening. The wife has planned her dinner or supper with great care. Very likely she has prepared with her own hands dishes which her good man likes. Eaten when cooked these favorite viands are delicious, but when put back in the oven and kept hot, or when broken to serve some members of the family who cannot wait, they cease to be in perfect order, and cease to be a treat. I have known a man to linger over his garden or his celery or asparagus bed, ten fifteen and even thirty minutes, while his wife, with a meal prepared, could not go on in comfort with any of her proceedings, and saw her whole day's work blocked because he would not stop until he was quite through with his task. Of course, if there are circumstances which make such a course on the man's part imperative, his wife is happy to be inconvenienced, and is very amiable in accepting his excuses. Nine times out of ten there is no excuse offered, for the excellent reason that the man could have come in had he chosen to do so. Equally, the merchant or the professional man who is not particular about leaving his office that he may make his usual train, who lingers needlessly over his work or chats to some employee or client, adds a burden to his wife's day. He throws the machinery out of gear. In housekeeping, as in other business lines, it is most important that the day's work should run without friction, and that every department should fit smoothly into every other. One habitually tardy person disturbs the ease of every other person under the roof. Happy-go-lucky housekeeping is never comfortable. Though it seem to be easy, it is difficult, and it is akin to all other unbusinesslike performances, in doing injustice to somebody. When I hear boys and girls pleading to be allowed to finish what they are doing before coming to the family table, I always feel like urging their parents to deny them. The loiterer should be sharply held to exactness, for as the youth does in the home of a too indulgent mother, will the man do, at the expense of his home peace in later years.

This talk would be incomplete without a reminder to the wife who is derelict in her own sphere, who is herself apt to be a wee bit late, who tries the temper of her household by unpunctuality. If only the laggards of either sex would secure a little earlier start, there would never be any trouble about lateness anywhere. A half hour's earlier beginning would remedy every difficulty and substitute plenty of time for the haste that makes waste, and the hurry that means worry.

DDIE!"

A MONOLOGUE

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

LADDIE

SUCH A DOOD BALL, AN' A BAT, TOO, LIKE BUVVER'S!

FINK SOME ONE'S COMIN'. HARK!

WIS' ZIS PEN WAS CANDY. HOPE PAPA'LL BWING SOME HOME

ROYALTY ENTERTAINS TWENTY-FIVE HUNDRED ORPHANS

ALTHOUGH nearly all the celebrations arranged for the Coronation of King Edward VII. were necessarily postponed, on account of the King's illness, there was one pleasing event which was carried out as arranged. The Prince and Princess of Wales had invited twenty-five hundred orphan children, from various London institutions, to lunch, and to view the royal procession from the gardens of Marlborough House, on June 26th and 27th. Although the latter part of the programme was rendered impossible, the Prince and Princess determined that the little ones should not be altogether deprived of the treat to which they had been so eagerly looking forward. They therefore announced that the children would lunch at Marlborough House, although there would be no royal procession to view, and the gardens of the princely mansion were filled on both days with hundreds of poor but happy children, who roamed about the beautiful lawns, enjoying the sunshine of royal hospitality.

It was a memorable occasion, not only to the orphans but to all who witnessed their pleasure. There were about 1,200 children present on the first day, which was to have witnessed the royal coronation. The various contingents began to arrive at about half-past eleven in the forenoon. First came 450 boys and girls of the London Orphan Asylum, and as they marched through the great gates into the garden—their bright faces all aglow in anticipation—they presented a very striking picture. The girls, dressed in brown, kept step prettily to the strains of the orphanage band. Next in the procession came one hundred and fifty inmates of the Royal Caledonian Asylum, headed by pipers playing a lively tune. These were followed by 200 children from the Police Orphanage at Strawberry Hill, and 50 little ones from the Soldiers' Daughters' Home. Eighty prettily-dressed children from the Deaf and Dumb school next took up their places, expressing in mute, pathetic, fashion their delight, and then 300 little ones from the Merchant Seamen's School, at Wanstead, swung through the gates to the strains of "God Bless the Prince of Wales!" In this last contingent the girls wore navy blue dresses with sailor collars and hats, and the boys were in blue serge, with peaked caps.

As each body of children marched to its allotted position, it passed before a cinematograph, a desire having been expressed by the royal hosts that a permanent record should be obtained of so unique a gathering. Most of the little ones were a little frightened by the whirring noise.

Before sitting down at the tables for lunch, the orphans were made free of the beautiful lawn and the shady elms. They romped over the stand from which they were to have seen the royal procession, and looked curiously at a neat little summer house, in which were three bicycles and half a dozen horses on wheels,—playthings belonging to little Prince Edward, heir to the British throne, and to his brothers and sister. Pretty pictures were made as the children, dressed in their school uniforms of red, white, blue and maroon, moved in changing masses of color over the green lawn, or sat in serried rows at the long tables under the tent and trees.

Music was supplied by the boys of the Foundlings' Home, who did wonders with the "British Grenadiers" during the long march past the cinematograph, and color was furnished by girls of the Soldiers' Daughters' School, who were there in vivid scarlet dresses. Before lunch was served, the girls from the Patriotic Fund Orphanage, in pink and blue, joined hands in three circles and sang a pretty little song in childish trebles and altos, with the universal refrain, "God save the King." It was a pathetic incident, as at the time these children were enjoying their holiday, King Edward was hovering between life and death in his sick chamber at Buckingham Palace, not far away.

For the midday meal the tables were spread with plates of lamb and mint sauce, crisp, green lettuce, fresh rolls, piles of oranges, and rather formidable slices of cold plum-pudding, and with jugs of ginger beer to wash it all down. Each school, as it finished the meal, rose and sang its own "Grace"—the foundlings lifting their closed eyes and placing their hands together in a most charming manner, while their band played a plaintive and ancient air.

Soon after lunch, all were formed up in phalanx again, the garden gates swung open, and the Prince and Princess of Wales drove in. Small Prince Edward and Prince Albert drove in the same carriage, their sister, Princess Victoria, in a pink muslin frock, sitting demurely between them. The little orphans cheered the Prince and Princess of Wales lustily, and then they all marched past the royal pair, each division headed by its band playing the "British Grenadiers." The Prince and Princess showed undisguised pleasure at the pretty spectacle afforded by the moving mass of bright faces. After the march past, the Prince and Princess dismounted and moved among their winsome little guests, with evident enjoyment. The Prince of Wales had just come from his father's sick-room, and it seemed to cheer him to be among so many happy children.

The whole scene reminded me of similar celebrations I had witnessed at THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Home at Mont-Lawn, when kind friends had visited the children there.

HARRY STEELE MORRISON.

London, Eng.

CHILDREN OF THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES

SOLDIERS' AND SAILORS' ORPHANS AT THE MARLBOROUGH HOUSE FETE, LONDON, ENG.

OUR MAIL-BAG ?

THE QUESTION OF THE WEEK

In cases where there is a strike, is a Christian workingman justified in offering his services to the employers, if he knows that by so doing he will help to defeat the strikers in securing just remuneration?

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I. For answers to the questions which appear below, when accepted, we will allow compensation for the matter used at the rate of **One Dollar** a hundred words. Answers should so far as possible be limited to one hundred words.

II. Answers must be received at this office **three weeks in advance** of the date on which they are intended to appear.

III. The editor reserves the right to condense accepted answers when necessary, and compensation will be based on the matter as printed.

IV. Do not write inquiring if your material has been accepted. If it appears on this page, you will know that it has been accepted.

V. We cannot return any MSS. sent to the Editor of the MAIL-BAG—not even if stamps accompany them.

VI. Write only on one side of the sheet, and never send on the same sheet anything intended for any other department of the paper.

VII. Letters addressed to the MAIL-BAG must contain the names and addresses of the writers, not for publication, but in order that answers may be sent by mail when that mode is preferable.

VIII. Address all communications intended for this department, **Editor The Mail-Bag, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.**

Readers are invited to forward new questions suitable for discussion in this department.

SPECIAL NOTICE

In future, only one question will be submitted each week, in order that a larger space may be devoted to a full discussion of that question. We publish herewith a list of questions to be answered on the respective dates.

Answered in Issue of July 16

Of all the women who have ever lived or who are now living, which two would you most wish to meet; and which two of all the men? Exclude Christ, Mary, and all Biblical characters.

Answered in Issue of July 23

When a wrongdoer has confessed his sin to God and has received forgiveness, is it necessary for him to make public confession in a case where restitution is impossible?

Answered in Present Issue

In cases where there is a strike, is a Christian workingman justified in offering his services to the employers, if he knows that by so doing he will help to defeat the strikers in securing just remuneration?

To be Answered in the Issue of August 13

If twenty additional niches were provided in the Hall of Fame, to be devoted exclusively to women, what twenty American women (not now living) would you select for such honor?

To be Answered in the Issue of August 20

What are the three greatest thoughts of which the human mind is capable?

To be Answered in the Issue of August 27

Do excursions, picnics, and similar holiday outings, develop a tendency to laxity in the observance of the proprieties, as is sometimes charged, or is it only found in exceptional cases?

To be Answered in the Issue of September 10

What particular, personal benevolence or philanthropy, done in Christ's name, has afforded you most genuine satisfaction and given your soul the greatest spiritual uplift?

To be Answered in the Issue of September 17

To what extent are such calamities as the eruption of Mt. Pelee to be considered as the direct visitation of God?

He Has No Moral Justification

If a strike is in progress to obtain a just remuneration for work done, no Christian, nor any one else who has the welfare of his fellowman at heart, has any moral right to offer to take the place of such strikers, or to assist in any way to defeat the ends desired by the striking laborers. "Verily, the laborer is worthy of his hire," and to help deprive him of any of it, is not in accord with the teachings of the Great Master; but tends toward lowering the quantity of bread earned by the "sweat of the brow." WM. W. CASE.

The Christian Can be Neutral

In such a case, a Christian workingman will do nothing directly or indirectly to oppose them in their attempt. Certainly he would not accept employment, however great his own need, in the place of one of them. This is the exact meaning of the Golden Rule. If the equity of the strike is somewhat doubtful, the Christian will at once see the propriety of remaining strictly neutral. This principle forbids him from taking the place vacated by the striker. If the strike is ill advised, unreasonable and not founded in justice, the Christian man may, without violating any Christian principle, improve the opportunity for bettering his condition. J. G. OSBORNE.

Act by the Golden Rule

The Golden Rule teaches us to "do unto others as we would have others do unto us." Now, if the Christian workingman knows that by offering his services in the place of the striker, and thereby assists in defeating the striker his fellow-brother in securing his just remuneration, how can he be justified in doing such an un-Christian act?

C. J. WESTERBERG.

The Other Side of the Case

Any man is justified in taking the position formerly held by a man who is now on strike, for as soon as a man goes out on strike he surrenders his position. The clerks and bosses who have taken the places of the striking firemen and pumpmen in the anthracite coal region are not only "standing by" their employer, but are doing the striking miner a favor as well. If the mine pumps were not kept running, it would take from three to five months to pump the water out of the mines that would accumulate during the strike. But now work can be resumed as soon as a settlement is made.

CHARLES H. WOLFE.

A Coal Miner's View

Speaking from the standpoint of the coal miner, no laborer, if he is a Christian, or at heart a man, will take the place of his fellow laborer, "if he knows that by so doing he will help to defeat the strikers in securing just remuneration." J. EDW. WOLFE, JR.

Extreme Necessity Would Justify Him

Nothing but extreme personal necessity would justify him in disregarding the struggle of a fellow-man for his rights. Extreme necessity would be ground for him to make personal sacrifices. The same would justify him in temporarily disregarding the needs of another in his struggle. Nothing short of such extreme conditions should justify a man in the disregard of the efforts of others to secure their dues. This is based on the supposition that the strike is right and lawful, with a just claim. C. P. ATKINSON.

It Would be Selfish and Traitorous

If he believed the strike to be unprovoked or ill-advised, he might lawfully do so; if he were driven into submission by the necessities of those dependent upon him, he might be held excusable; but if the object of the strike were the "just remuneration" of the workers, he would assuredly be guilty of selfishness and treachery, if he accepted a vacant position, merely to secure gain for himself, with no thought of the welfare or advancement of his class. In general, the average workingman will probably act more nobly, if, being a member of a union, he stands by his party, than if he breaks off from them to secure his own advantage.

KATHARINE PEARSON WOODS.

A Clear Moral Duty

If the man feels assured that the strike is a just and expedient one, his course is clear; he ought not to offer his services which, so far as their effect would go, would be defeating the ends of justice. He has a moral duty also to perform, in giving the weight of his influence to a right cause. JOSEPH HAMILTON.

Must Make Sacrifice for Principle

If he can get other work, or can get on without work while the strike lasts, he is certainly not justified in taking the strikers' place; since by so doing he would "help to defeat the strikers in obtaining just remuneration." Even if he could not get other work and those dependent on him should suffer, he would not, strictly speaking, be justified in taking the place of the strikers, because his circumstances would be no worse than those of the strikers themselves. He would have the same chance of a livelihood as they while the strike lasted. M. L. GOSS.

Considers he would be Justified

Yes, he is justified in getting honest, honorable work wherever and whenever he can. In the first place he must ask: "Is this strike right? And why are we on strike?" The answer may be: "We strike because we think the weigh boss is not giving us correct weight. The operator won't change the boss, and if we quit, our places will soon be supplied, and we are left without work." So they are all called out in order that no one may get the work which they won't have. If the miner could only realize that he is an individual, and not one of a lump, and go as an individual to the operator, and frankly state the case, he would be dealt with as man to man. As the quarrel is not his own, he is justified in getting his daily bread by the first honest opportunity that opens to him. MRS. L. W. NUTTALL.

Would be Contrary to the Gospel Spirit

Some men, who fail to keep up with the progress of the past half century, are of the opinion that if employees get sufficient wages to supply the necessities of life, they should be content. Such ideas do not belong to an intelligent and progressive people. When trade is brisk, the market values of property, merchandise and provisions increase, and rent and the cost of living are higher; consequently the employee needs an increase of remuneration for the maintenance of himself and family. When times are prosperous, the capitalist's profits are increasing, and it is only fair that the employees should have a share. Any professing Christian offering his services when the strike is justifiable, thus hindering or defeating the righteous cause of his poor brethren, is doing an injustice and acting contrary to the spirit of the Gospel. Such a Christian should place himself in the position of an employee to realize his privations and difficulties, and the expense of bringing up his family to fit them intelligently for the duties of life. S. F. ELLIOTTE.

A Woman's View of the Case

There may be—there usually is—a difference of opinion even among the employed as to what constitutes just remuneration. The Christian workman knows this; he may have no sympathy with the strikers. He knows that many people, in no way connected with the employees or the employed, are suffering because their supply of some necessity or means of livelihood is cut off. He, an honest man, is willing and able to support his family on his employers' terms. He needs the job, and no one will support him in idleness. May he not take what the other man will not have, however the other man may regard his cause? Most certainly he may. It is not only his right, but his Christian duty to grasp the opportunity. MARY SPAULDING HATCH.

Answers have also been received from Lucy A. Yendes, Claude M. Severance, J. Flomerfelt, Winston Paul, James C. Hageman, J. L. Spencer, Mrs. E. Risdon, Norman A. Taylor, H. E. Erdmann, J. E. Mabinet, Amelia Hoyt, Robert MacBurnay, J. D. S., F. J. Strayer, G. R. Davies, Horace Lamaster, Sarah A. Fall, Lydia E. Taylor, J. D. Meese, J. Schultz, A. W. Lewis, W. Paul Cook and others.

Miscellaneous Questions

Mrs. G. D. V., Cardwell, Va. What Scripture forbids or disapproves of gambling? Give some moral reasons for not gambling. Is there any difference between betting on horse racing and gambling?

There are many things which, though not specifically condemned by Scripture, are generally conceded to be among the things to be avoided. In this category we would place every form of gambling, and this conclusion is justified if we properly interpret those Scriptures that denounce envy, covetousness, love of money, the wrongful getting of riches (Jer. 17: 11) etc. The playing at dice or other games of chance has always been discountenanced by the Christian Church. Clement, Apollonius, Justinian, Jerome, and several of the earlier general councils of the Church took positive ground against the evil, and in later times it has been denounced by every Christian denomination in the world, in turn. It has led countless multitudes to ruin. Betting on horses is just as much gambling as betting on cards.

Recently a reader of this paper wrote asking to be informed regarding the personal wealth of General Booth, founder of the Salvation Army. We referred the letter to the Army headquarters in New York, and Consul Emma Booth-Tucker, a daughter of the General, and the wife of Commander Booth-Tucker, replies:

General William Booth has no personal wealth. He has had, for some twenty years gone by, a small income, which has enabled him to bring up his family and meet his personal requirements, apart from the funds of the Salvation Army, but beyond this, he neither has nor desires anything. He occupies a small cottage in the suburbs of London, where, together with his secretaries and a Salvationist housekeeper, he lives about as abstemiously and modestly as is possible.

C. F. N., New Lexington, O. How is coal loaded from colliers into ocean steamers while at sea?

Chaplain H. W. Jones has kindly answered the above as follows: "Ocean steamers, or 'liners' do not coal at sea. The largest of them have coal capacity of from three to five thousand tons, and will burn from three to five hundred tons per day. Coaling ship at sea has been experimented with, but with very little success. All navies of the world are anxious to perfect a coaling device. The only successful operation, so far, is for the collier to come right alongside the man-of-war, and the coal is then hoisted on board. There is another plan nearing perfection, which is, for the collier and ship to continue headway, and then, by means of a long trolley, the coal is taken from one to the other."

Inquirer. In his book on *The Small End of Great Problems*, Rev. Brooke Herford, the well-known English divine, gives an interesting account of the derivation of many terms employed in the religious life of our own times. "Pontiff" comes from "Pontifex," the Roman title for the pagan priest White surplices were employed in the temples of Egypt. A strange line of derivatives is the Vedic "Dyaus-Pithar" (Heaven-Father), the Greek "Zeus Pater," the Roman "Jupiter"—all preparing the way for the Christian title of "Heavenly Father." "Easter" is a survival of the old Saxon festival to the spring goddess "Eostre." All-Hallows Eve fires are the ancient "Beltein" or fires of Baal, transformed to Christian uses. Christmas presents are a survival of the gift-giving during the Roman Saturnalia.

J., Canada. 1. Would you kindly inform me if you are enabled to send all of the children of the slums applying for outings to the Home? 2. Or, owing to lack of means, do many have to remain at home? 3. If means were provided could you send more? 4. To what address should contributions be sent?

1. We cannot send by any means all children applying for outings. We seek to select the neediest and worthiest, and this is a very difficult task. 2. Yes. 3. If means were provided, we could send thousands where we send hundreds. 4. To THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York City.

A.B. The beautiful poem beginning with the verse:

> My life is a wearisome journey,
> I am sick with the dust and the heat;
> The rays of the sun beat upon me,
> The briars are wounding my feet.
> But the city to which I am going
> Will more than my trials repay;
> All the toils of the road will seem nothing
> When I get to the end of the way.

is by Miss Harriet Cole, of Milton, N. S.

H. P. M., Hartford, Conn. When did the Christian Church adopt the practice of punishing heretics, or, in other words, how early in its history did the Church assume the role of persecutor?

The idea that the State has a right to punish deviation from the established religion is of pagan, not Christian origin. Whenever Church or State has assumed this, pagan precedent, not Christ's example and command, has been followed. As early as the time of Constantine (274-337 A.D.), the first Roman Emperor professing Christianity, civil penalties were inflicted for religious offences. Just as his predecessors had punished Christians for differing with them, so Constantine was ready to punish Christians for differing with one another. Constantine was always a half-pagan, and the reality of his conversion to the Christian faith has ever been a matter of doubt to historians. In his own conduct, he combined many pagan and Christian usages. When Theodosius made the Nicene Creed the law of the land, the punishment of any deviation from it was a natural consequence. Pope Innocent III (1161-1216), created the Inquisition. He held any departure from the established faith a crime against society, Church and State, demanding inquiry and punishment.

W. G. S., Grange, Md. Enclosed find clipping from an English paper (The Andover, Hampshire, *Advertiser*), which, if true, deserves to be published.

The clipping describes the morals of Martinique and says:

> The people in Martinique are a very wicked crowd. The *Kermel* [relief-ship] arrived at Fort-au-France on Sunday afternoon. They found the town all excited. Some election was going on. Bands of music were playing in the streets. The theatre was open ready for the play in the evening; a masked ball was to be held. The Acting Governor asked first who was to pay the freight, and even wanted the gentlemen to pay duty for the things they were giving them. They said, "Yes, St. Pierre is gone," and were perfectly indifferent. "It seems ridiculous," they added, "sending one cent to Martinique. What for? The people are all dead." On Good Friday the mob killed a pig hung it upon a cross, with a crown upon its head, representing our Saviour, then buried it; they dug it up on Easter Sunday, and dressed it as a priest, making a mockery of his death and resurrection, and yet on His Ascension Day they were called to their account. . . . Sodom and Gomorrah must have been similar to Martinique.

Charges of godlessness and immorality have been made in many quarters against the people of Martinique, and especially the people of St. Pierre. If these are facts, the truth should be known, as a warning to other cities.

L. O. S., Larned, Kan. Write to Secretary Y. M. C. A., New York City, for all information.

Frances I. M., Sheridan, Mont., writes:

I testify through my own experience that I have been led into the light through Dr. Talmage's sermons. I have many copies of them saved, and will now preserve them for future reading.

H. G., Chicago, writes:

In your answer as to the prevailing religions in the various States in Europe, you are correct, except as to Holland. The prevailing, or established Church there is the Reformed Church, the same that we have in this country, the same of which President Roosevelt is a member. The Reformed Church is strictly Calvanistic.

T. S., Paterson, N. J. The W. C. T. U. has a Purity Department connected with its general work.

Harley C., New London, O. Unquestionably, if Sabbath observance could become the rule everywhere throughout the land, it would afford the greatest satisfaction to right-thinking, Christian people.

Mrs. S. B. Fox. St. Patrick's birth is variously stated to have occurred between 373 and 396 A. D. He was sixteen when he was carried captive from Scotland to Ireland. Obviously no date can be assigned to this event. Indeed, beyond what is given in his "Confession," almost all the history on the subject is legendary and traditional.

J. H. S., Lincoln, Neb., writes, concerning a notable instance of the liquidation of a church debt. The First Presbyterian Church of Lincoln, for fifteen years had a bonded debt of $8,447. The pastor, ladies and trustees lately united in an effort to raise the money, and succeeded. Besides doing this, the Church gave over $1,000 to foreign missions. In all, $14,000 was paid in during the year for church purposes.

Henry L., Castalia, O. Any good encyclopedia will give you approximately the loss of human life by wars, volcanoes, earthquakes, etc., but it should be remembered that such records are necessarily incomplete. If the fabled sinking of Atlantis, with forty millions of souls, be true, and if the various cataclysms which science indicates as having occurred at remote periods of the world's history be accepted as true, the sacrifice of life from such causes must have been incalculable.

Driving Drink from the Church ❋ NADAB AND ABIHU A TEMPERANCE LESSON

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR AUG. 10
LEVITICUS 10: 1-11

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT -- I. THESS. 5: 6: "LET US WATCH AND BE SOBER."

"BLESSED art thou among men," was doubtless said by many of Aaron, for he was not only a minister of God himself, but had four sons associated with him in the ministry. Aaron was himself the High Priest, and his sons were his assistant priests. Aaron wore beautiful robes, that were called "the golden clothes," and his sons were dressed in pure white linen—emblematic of purity. But two of these sons were drunkards. Let us follow as they reel into the Tabernacle. They enter the holy place, the larger of the two rooms in the Tabernacle. They are carrying something with them. One has a censer filled with frankincense and other spices. The other has coals of fire in a metal vessel. It is the hour of evening prayer, and they are supposed to put on the golden altar, both the spices and the fire, as a sign that they are God's helpers. They are laughing at their own smartness in getting "strange fire," so called because they did not take it from the great altar in the court of the Tabernacle. That was fire sent from heaven on the day when the Tabernacle was dedicated, and there was a command that fire for the golden altar should be always taken from that holy fire. It was sacrilege—a worse profanity than swearing—to carry any other fire into God's house. A look of coarse daring is in their faces. They reel up to the golden altar, and then they say: "Let us not stop here, but let us go beyond the veil into the Holy of holies, and let us burn the incense on the mercy-seat, instead of the golden altar." Neither of them had ever been in that room before, for it was God's law that only the High Priest should enter there, and he might go in only once a year, on the great Day of Atonement. If Nadab and Abihu had not been drunk, they would not have ventured in. God's presence was in that room, and his brightness shone on the mercy-seat. Nadab and Abihu, with their drunken hands, placed the strange fire and the incense on the mercy-seat. There was a flash of great light which struck Nadab and Abihu, and they fell dead. Two dead men in the Holy of holies! Such a sight was never seen before! No one knew what had happened, for Nadab and Abihu only had gone in. But when they did not come out, their father went in to see what had become of them. With a look of terror on his face, we see the High Priest coming out to tell Moses what has happened. Aaron can make no excuse for his sons, so he has nothing to say. The people are overcome with terror, and it is so quiet, that in every part of the camp may be heard the voice of Moses, as he tells two men, who were in a way cousins to Nadab and Abihu, to go in and bring out the dead bodies and bury them. Aaron and his other two sons keep out of sight while this is being done, for so Moses had commanded. They are not allowed to attend the funeral, lest it should seem that they were honoring the two men who had so dishonored God. Moses had said to them: "If you come out of the door of the Tabernacle to see the dead men carried out, you shall die also."

THE ANGEL OF TEMPERANCE

"THERE WENT OUT FIRE FROM THE LORD AND DEVOURED THEM"

> Do not drink wine nor strong drink, thou, nor thy sons with thee, when ye go into the tabernacle of the congregation, lest ye die.

This was the law God gave to Moses for all who should be priests or ministers in his house. And Moses told it to Aaron and his two sons; and to every priest who came after them, the same law was given.

And what of the sadness of Aaron, and the brothers of the dead men? They could not eat their food, even a part of the sacrifice which was their portion. To eat such meat, was like eating at God's own table. At first, Moses was angry with them for not eating, but when they explained that they did not think God would wish them to eat, Moses was content. And so sin and the sorrow it brings ever separate men from God. Shakespeare has said: "How sharper than a serpent's tooth to have a thankless child." He might have said, to have a drunken son.

Illustration and Application

Our lesson story tells the beginning of the long warfare, not yet ended, to drive drink from the Church. When that is done, it is quite possible to drive it from the world, for drunkenness, as the Mohammedan says, is "a Christian sin," that is, this vice is mostly found in so-called "Christian lands," and others to which Christian nations have sent it. Christian citizens are the most influential people in their own countries, commercially, socially and politically, and could compel these countries to suppress the drink curse. If we could get drink out of the Church, we might join with the other great religions, whose one virtue is abstinence, in a world-wide war of extermination against the drinking usages. The supreme reform is to enlist the Church in reform. In order to do that, we must get the enemy all on the outside. In this lesson we read of God's very first battle with drink in the Church, and it was a deadly one for the drunken young priests who that day fell beneath God's thunderbolts of wrath.

The Bible does not say that Nadab and Abihu were drunk when they went skylarking through the Tabernacle, breaking the rules God had made to teach his people reverence and obedience; but the fact that immediately after the tragedy the rule was given to Aaron, "Do not drink wine or strong drink, thou nor thy sons with thee, when thou goest into the Tabernacle, lest ye die," is sufficient proof that they were drunk. And such sacrilege is in accord with the history of drink ever since (Isa. 28: 7). Drink and profanity are ever boon companions. Not alone the sacred Name but the sacred Day, is constantly profaned by those who have to do with drink. And we must also include in the sacred vessels that drink desecrates, the sacred marriage tie. Every element of home life the traffic curses. Nadab and Abihu might as well have stabbed their father and mother as bring into their home that trilogy of sorrow and shame and death, that drink has since so often repeated, even in Christian homes. To be doubly bereaved so suddenly was a heavy grief; but to have their sons die in drunken sacrilege, that was heart-breaking indeed, and every drinker takes the risk of bringing such shame to his loved ones.

The horrible fruit of liquor was revealed in the juvenile court of Chicago, when a probation officer presented to the judge a four-year-old boy who was a confirmed drunkard. The father and mother of the child are separated. The mother had placed her baby in the care of a friend, who betrayed her trust and taught the child to drink, because he acted so funny when drunk. It was stated that the child had acquired such an appetite for liquor that he calls for it as soon as he awakes from sleep, and cannot get enough. It is even a worse case when a father has taught his own child to drink, by his example or otherwise.

Some time ago the body of a young man was found in the River Mersey, near Liverpool. In his vest pocket was a piece of paper on which was written, "Ask not my name. Let me rot. It is drink which brought me here." The coroner was so touched with the tragedy that he published a description of the unfortunate youth, and his farewell message to the world. At the end of three days he had received three hundred letters from as many parents all over the country, making inquiries as to certain marks of identification, that each might know if it was, or was not, his boy who had come to such an untimely end.

But the great lesson to be learned to-day is that drink has no business inside the Church. I do not mean the "meeting house" only, but the Church built of living stones, all dedicated to God's service. Let no Church think it enough to condemn drunkenness. The liquor dealers did that much in their last national convention.

Drink in the Church

Let us not put more into our Bible lesson for to-day than belongs there. The virtue of temperance had not yet been fully revealed. We must look into later portions of the Bible for laws of total abstinence. Words could not more plainly condemn our license system than the curse Isaiah pronounces against those who "justify the wicked for a reward" (Isa. 5: 23). And Habakkuk's "Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink" (Hab. 2: 15) forbids not only liquor selling but treating, and that, too, whether the treating be done in a saloon, or at a social reception, or a public dinner. And total abstinence could hardly be expressed more strongly than in the command, "Look not thou upon the wine when it is red" (Prov. 23: 31). Thousands of churches have rallied about these Bible standards of total abstinence. The churches most advanced in temperance not only exclude liquor dealers from membership, but require ministers and members alike to abstain. This is the position of all Methodist churches in the United States. But Methodists in Great Britain, in General Conference assembled, only last year refused to declare that liquor dealers should not be church officers, and abstinence is not yet required even of their preachers, though an increasing majority of them voluntarily practice it. Churches are in different stages of progress, but all are marching toward universal abstinence. In all Churches, ministerial drinking, especially universal a century ago despite the plain implications of the command to Aaron and his priesthood, is giving place to total abstinence, and this lesson may well hasten that forward movement.

A wine glass in a pulpit is "strange fire" indeed! A British Methodist preacher, the author of a book on spiritual fire, preaching in a pulpit where the writer of these lines in previous years had often proclaimed the Christian duty of abstinence, placed a wine glass beside the pulpit, believing the lying promise of the "mocker" that it would give him strength and inspiration. The people saw with surprise and indignation the "strange fire" and cared not a whit for the sermon whose message that dash of red had killed, as one picture sometimes kills another in an art gallery. A Scotch Presbyterian preacher, serving a prominent American church, said at a Burns' banquet that a Scotchman was the only man that could carry his Bible and bottle together and not get them mixed; but he got his mixed, and went from that pulpit to an inebriate asylum. Both these preachers are now happily exceptional cases, whereas a hundred years ago neither incident would have prompted special remark.

But even this lesson, by fair implication, goes beyond abstinence for preachers on duty. If wine is unbecoming in the pulpit, so is it also in the parsonage. If a minister's brain should not be fuddled when he preaches his sermon, no more should it be when he prepares it. And what a layman sees to be unChristian in a preacher must be so in every Christian.

Nor should our temperance teaching stop with what the Bible says on the subject. God is still speaking to us in the Newest Testament of history, and by the new translations science is giving of the Oldest Testament of Nature. The liquors that hastened the deaths of Nadab and Abihu are furnishing fresh tragedies in our own day, that teach us that drink works mischief not only in the Church but in the State, not only in the home but in the world of business. Andrew Carnegie, addressing a railroad Y. M. C. A., said: "A drinking man should have no place in a railway system; indeed, he should have no place anywhere." He also said then, or at some other time, "Glasses are used over and under the nose. I always use mine over." Surely men who truly see, by the glasses of science and experience, the nature and effects of drink, will no longer admit an enemy into their mouths to steal away not alone their brains but their souls. Certainly nothing is more brainless than asking men at all hours to "take a drink."

"Tops," a female elephant of the Forepaugh & Sells circus, killed a trainer recently. He went to the elephant's enclosure, where the animals were waiting for their breakfast, and each stuck out his trunk to "shake hands" as the trainer passed down in front of them, it being the custom of the trainers to salute each elephant with a gentle tap. The trainer had a beer glass in his hand, and when he approached "Tops" he shoved it at her instead of giving the usual greeting. This act seemed to offend the great beast. In an instant she seized the man with her trunk, and after hurling him violently to the ground, knelt on him and crushed him to death. Keepers came to the rescue too late. They drove "Tops" back and removed the body.

If men could realize the misery offered them in the name of friendship when the social glass is proffered, they would resent it not with mortal attack, but with moral refusal.

HOW THE LITTLE DRUM-MAJOR WENT TO MONT-LAWN

THE DRUM-MAJOR

"OH, but didn't we have a good time!" said the little Drum-Major, when making a gratitude call at THE CHRISTIAN HERALD office, in company with tall "Captain Johnnie," leader of the Abigail Fife and Drum Corps. Other visitors were present, and, stimulated by their interest and his Commander's encouragement, this doughty officer related the story of the Corps' outing to Mont-Lawn.

"We went by the Bible House in a truck," he said, "and weren't we playing! Dr. Klopsch waved his handkerchief to us out of the window. He knows us—our Corps's been to Mont-Lawn every summer for three years." "Yes," says Captain Johnnie, "and we want to help the Home now all we can. Of course, we go up and play for the children when we're asked." "Sure," says the wee Drum-major. "I was a kid when I went last year. The Captain on the *Chrystenah* and all the deck-hands knew us when we marched on board. The passengers came around us, and we played and we played as we sailed up the river. We marched off the boat at Nyack playing, and we played through the village, and we played nearly all the way to the Home; and when we saw the House on the Hill—oh, didn't we beat our drums and blow our trumpets!"

"You see," says Captain Johnnie, "our boys think a lot of the Home—it's like home to them. The fresh air and the good food and kind treatment have been a great help to them; most of them are very poor. Thirty-one members of our Band, ages ranging from six to seventeen, went up on that trip. And besides ourselves, the Home was entertaining a lot of very poor children from our Mission." "Well, what did you like best, Charlie?"

"The country," said Charlie emphatically. "We went swimming in the river every day. And we went into the woods and got wild flowers. And we picked pond lilies off Rockland Lake, and we gave them to the kind teachers. Once, we caught a snake. We liked to play in the brook, and we tried to catch bull frogs; and we saw mud turtles. When we came away I brought my mamma some apples.

"It was fine on the Fourth of July. We had ice cream and fireworks. We played like everything for the children to march and for the little girls from the Gospel Settlement to make their 'Patriotic Pole.' Weren't their red, white and blue streamers pretty?

"Our Band had the barn to sleep in—we had it all to ourselves. We got up at five every morning and made ourselves neat, and got in line and marched to the tent for breakfast. We stood around the table and said grace, and then we sat down. And then we eat—a lot! We went swimming in the Hudson, and then we marched back to dinner, and we always had good appetites. We played ball, and we played bean game. We went to chapel, too; and we liked the singing and the prayers and the talks.

"Dr. Klopsch was there on the Fourth, and a heap of people; and Dr. Klopsch came to where we were and thanked us for the music, like we were grown-up musicians. He came to the Home to see us and the children often, and every time we saw his carriage coming up the hill the children cheered, and we blew the trumpets and played the cornet and beat the drum. He was awful good to us. I am going to be a bandmaster when I grow up, and I'm going to have a drum corps and a brass band, and I'm going to the Home and make the biggest fuss ever was."

THE PATRIOTIC POLE ON THE MEADOW

Captain Johnnie is proud of his band. "Most of our boys are Christians," he said. "If a boy isn't a Christian when he joins the Band, we do all we can to make him one. Our Band helps the missionary work at the Abigail School; our music attracts the children to the place. We get boys into our Band and then we try to make them better. We play for a great many Sunday School parades, and we do a lot of church work."

Captain Johnnie is tall and stalwart; so are others of the Band, and the tiny Drum-major walking in front twirling his stick, looks too cute for anything. "I made him Drum-major," says Johnnie, "because he understands the business; he knows all the beats—when to put his stick up or down or sideways—and the band keeps time to his motions."

The little Gospel Settlement girls, who "made the Patriotic Pole," divided honors with the Band in entertaining visitors and guests. These small maids have received much care and loving training at the Settlement, and Mother Bird always sends them up to the Home neatly apparaled. Poor little Anne's attire is more typical of that in which our average guest comes to the Home. There seems to be no one to take care of Anne. She is the little drudge in a wretched tenement house, washing dishes, scrubbing, sweeping. Our picture shows her as she came to us, lugging a bundle of all the ragged clothes she could get together. She is very proud of the neat shoes and the pretty pink gingham that have been given her, and is as happy as the day is long. She sleeps in one of the pretty cots a friend of poor children is supporting for the season; only $21 that friend sent, but that sum is keeping a little white bed for some wee waifs who have never known before the comfort of a tidy, downy resting place; seven children in their turn will enjoy the blessing thus provided, and ten days' playtime in fields and woods. Only $3 gives one child an outing; $6 sends two; $9, three; $12, four; $36 makes twelve happy. Will you help us bring some comfort, joy and gladness into the darkened lives of the little children, who live in the crowded tenements with hardly enough air to breath, no grass to play on, and evil around them on every side? A chance to go to the country means recovered health and strength—and perhaps life itself—to many a little one. It may mean, too, a turning-point in moral character; for children are brought under Christian influence at Mont-Lawn. Cash should be sent to this paper; garments to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home, Nyack, N.Y.

ANNE

MORE LAMPS IN THE OLD LIGHTHOUSE

FROM many States responses have come to the appeal for an extension of the work of the old Bowery Mission. Since the formation of the Lighthouse League, several months ago, many branch leagues or circles have been organized, and these are now working on similar lines to those followed by the parent Lighthouse League of the Bowery Mission.

The letters received from the members of branch Lighthouse Leagues or circles, show the widespread desire among humble Christian people in all parts of the country, to become actively, yet unostentatiously, identified with the Master's work. We give extracts from a few of these communications:

Mrs. M. A. Y., Mendon, Mich., writes:

I thank you for the card of membership. . . . I am willing to try to form a circle in Mendon. My heart is in the work of soul-saving. Please send me full instruction as to methods and work.

Mr. P. S., Eugene, Ore., writes:

Just received my card of membership in the Lighthouse League, for which receive my thanks. . . . In regard to members of the church of which I am a member, you can send me a dozen application blanks, or you can send the blanks to them direct, as you think best. Wish the League abundant success.

Mrs. E. M. R., Talladega, Ala., writes:

Am glad to be a member of the Lighthouse League, and will continue, I hope, till my life-work is done. Am interested in all missions. . . . I pray God's blessing on this grand and noble work.

Mrs. M. L. N., Burbank, O., writes:

As I like to do something more for the dear Lord, will you please supply me with necessary information, that I may form Lighthouse Leagues in towns and cities. . . . I can lecture in public, and I am willing to go wherever I can do some good.

Mr. I. M., Frankstown, Pa., says:

I will try, by God's help, to help the work along. I have been contributing one dollar a year to the Bowery Mission for at least five or six years, and will do the same for the League.

Mrs. M. A. L., Boulder, Colo., writes:

I shall be very glad to organize a circle here in Boulder. It is a work in which I am intensely interested. Please send me five application blanks.

Mrs. T. W. L., Jamaica, L. I., writes:

I am more than willing to organize a circle if I could. Think the Bowery Mission work one of the greatest, grandest Christian works of the day. Would be very glad to help a little.

Mrs. E. S. H., Enfield, Mass., says:

I was much gratified to receive a card of membership of the Lighthouse League. I feel a deep interest in the saving work of the Bowery Mission, and for some time have been praying daily that it may have the prayers of God's people and be abundantly blessed with means to carry on the great work.

Mrs. T. P. B., Colorado Springs, Col., writes:

I would like one half dozen or more of the circulars and cards. I have four Christian women that have joined, and know of quite a number of my friends that will join. . . . I pray that God will help me in this work.

Mrs. H. E. B., Plattsburgh, N. Y., writes:

Received card of membership this morning to the Lighthouse League, and thank you for the honor. . . . My heart always responds to the work of helping sin-sick souls to a knowledge of a Saviour's love and sacrifice for them.

Cards and all necessary information will be supplied to any one who may write to O. B. Booth, General Secretary, 92 Bible House, New York.

The following contributions, in aid of the spiritual and rescue work of the Bowery Mission, have been received:

Mrs Frances Davis	$1 00	Mrs Frank J Otter	1 00	H Kindermann	5 00
Mrs D D Morris	15	L Arthur Fenner	1 00	L C Tobias	5 00
Mrs J P Reynolds	1 00	Two sisters in Christ, Erieville, N Y	1 00	Miss E M Logan	1 00
Mary Cofield	1 00	John G Riley	1 00	A New Subscriber, Zanesville, Ohio	1 00
N E Lemmon	1 00	Mrs L I W, Port Matilda, Pa	1 00	Janette Farnsworth	50
Mr and Mrs John J Wescott	1 00	G Weston	1 00	Friend, Conway, Kans	1 00
Mrs H Sherin	5 00	Mr & Mrs J H Manley	2 00	A Friend, In His Name, Leesburg, Va	1 00
—, Ashland, Oreg	5 00	J H Bloodgood	10 00	R B, Baltimore, Md	10 00
A Friend, M C E, White Plains, N Y	1 00	Mr & Mrs Geo Tolley	4 00	Mrs A H Stearns	24
W T, Guthrie Center, Ia	1 00	L S, Citronelle, Ala	1 00	Eliza Wardwell	5 00
A Friend	1 00	A Sufferer, Boston	2 00	A Friend, Alton, Ill	1 00
Ruth B McLaren	50	Mrs Annie Clogh	1 00	Mrs M H Wasson	5 00
R W Jones	1 00	Mrs E M Rockwell	1 00	Mrs T B Waddington	1 00
David Hockett	1 00	C H Lent	1 00	L H Andrews	3 00
M E Armstrong	1 00	J T Case	1 00	Bertha M Smith	1 00
Ida B Bailey	2 00	J Steinmetz, Jr	5 00	Mrs E C Brewer	1 00
Mrs E W, Potterville, Pa	$1 00	C R Johnson	1 00	Catherine Foster	1 00
A Friend, Paola, Kan	1 00	Mr & Mrs N D Hansen	1 00	M T, Corning, Cal	1 00
Mrs T G Patterson	1 00	Pascho Saunders	1 00	C E Jenkins	1 00
—, Blairstown, N J	1 00	Mrs Ebenezer Faucett	1 00	C Lorenzen	5 08
Mrs G A Boonton, N J	1 00	W F Pettit	10	A Westerman	3 00
Mrs M J Chittenden	1 00	Chas Bagnall	2 00	R E & Mrs Williams	2 00
J J Crubbs	1 00	1 H N, Morristown	2 00	L H I, Swanville, Ind	1 00
Jennie McGill	1 00	A Friend, A E, Richmond, Va	1 00	G H W, No Greenwich, N Y	1 00
Mrs M I Burlis	1 00	Addie P Traylor	1 00	C M L, Fredonia, N Y	1 00
Miss E M Moules	1 00	John Traylor	1 00	Lillian L Price	1 00
Mrs Charles Case	1 00	Mrs E M Thomas	1 00	Clara E Metz	1 00
Mrs Wm Johnson	1 00	L Bigalow and wife	2 00	Mrs M H Fawcett	1 00
Miss L A Wyman	50	A Reader of The Christian Herald, Mt Ayr, Ia	10 00	Mary L Macomber	1 00
Mrs S Bennett	1 50	—, Houston, Texas	2 00	New Dorp Beacon Light House, N Y	1 00
Mrs Emma S Megges	2 00	Charlotte Kennedy	1 00	Mrs S Stevens	2 00
W T Wright	1 25	Mrs S H Laidlaw	2 00	Mrs G M Patten	1 00
Mrs A H Stearns	10	G R R, Almira, Wash	1 00		
Mrs Emma H Hurst	50				
M E Hall	1 00				
Faith, Jamesville, N Y	1 00				

"THE LORD'S TENTH"

A READER of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, who desires to remain unknown, has sent us the following letter:

"*To the Editor of The Christian Herald:*

"DEAR SIR:—Please find enclosed, draft for $221.00. The Lord has recently blessed me with a sum of money I was not at all expecting, and this draft represents the greater part of his tenth. I wish $21.00 to be used for the support of a cot for the season at your Children's Home, and the remainder I would like to have used in foreign missionary work. You will know the needs of the work much better than I can, so I leave it to your judgment to use it where it will do the most good. It gives me the greatest pleasure to be able to do this much for the Master, and I am sure he will add his blessing. Very sincerely your friend, IN HIS NAME."

In accordance with the wish expressed in the foregoing letter, the donor's generous gift has been apportioned in the foreign missionary field as follows:

Miss Martha J. Lindley, Umvati, Natal, S.A.	$10	Miss Grace B. Tarbox, Caracas, Venezuela	$10
Dr. Walter T. Currie, Chisamba, American Mission, Benguella, W. A.	10	Rev. Z. E. Beals, Wuhu, China	10
Rev. Francis W. Bates, Mt. Silinda, Melsetter Dist., Rhodesia, Africa	10	Elmer E. Hubbard, Cardenas, Cuba	10
Elizabeth Baldwin, Ruk, Caroline Islands	10	Ghosn-el-Howie, Schweir, Mt. Lebanan, Syria	10
Rev. Thomas Gray, Ponape, Caroline Islands	10	Rev. Nicolas Zamora, Manila, P. I	10
Rev. Orramel H. Gulick, Honolulu, H. I.	10	Rev. S. M. Zweimer, Bahrein, Arabia, Turkey	10
Dr. Levi B. Salmans, Guanajuato, Mex	10	Rev. Fred Weiss, Tangier, Morocco	10
Dr. Dwight W. Larned, Kyoto, Japan	10	Rev. Emilio Olssen, Adrogue, Buenos Ayres, Argentine Republic, S. A.	10
Miss Lucy E. Case, Osaka, Japan	10	Rev. L. C. Wood, El Faro Cristiano, Aguacate, Cuba	10
Rev. Sumner R. Vinton, Rangoon, Burma	10		
Gerard A. Bailly, Barcilonetta, Puerto Rico	10		$200

Drafts for the above amounts were sent to all the parties named as beneficiaries in the foregoing list, on the same day the remittance was received.

Artificiality in Worship

No Power can be Accepted as a Substitute for the Holy Spirit

MRS. M. BAXTER

GOD never deals with us according to what we are in our sinful selves, but according to what we are in Him who represents us at the right hand of the throne of the Majesty on high, where the blood of Christ "speaketh for us" (Heb. 8: 1; 12: 25). Aaron would have been slain for making the golden calf, but for Moses' prayer and Moses' offering (Deut. 9: 20), for Moses was the type of Christ as the Mediator. He it was who must put on Aaron the holy garments; Aaron must not himself put them on. Moses must place the breastplate upon him, set the mitre on his head, and pour the anointing oil upon him. He must bring, slay, and offer the sin offering and the burnt offering; but Aaron must put his hands upon them to identify himself with them (Lev. 8).

Thus the whole congregation must know that Aaron confessed and repudiated his great sin, and they must know that because he was forgiven and restored, they also might have pardon and restoration. They saw the consecration of Aaron; his ear, his hand, his foot, set apart for God by the blood of the ram; and they saw him keeping the charge of the Lord by abiding seven days at the door of the Tabernacle (Lev. 8: 21-24; 33-36). But on the eighth day, the resurrection day, Aaron might himself offer a sin offering and a burnt offering, because he was accepted through the offerings which Moses had offered; and then the Lord would appear (Lev. 9: 1-4). And now the congregation might draw near and stand before the Lord, because Moses had first drawn near (ver. 5). But still something was wanting that the glory of the Lord might appear. Aaron, now fully reconciled, fully accepted, must bring the sin offering for himself and take the place of the forgiven sinner, and then he might offer for the people.

So he who had built an altar to the golden calf, now drew near to the brazen altar, and made atonement for himself and for the people. And Aaron was so free from his sad past that he "lifted up his hands toward the people and blessed them." This could not have been if the burden of his sin had been still upon him. But now that he had been blest as he never had been before, he could enter with Moses into the Tabernacle, and "they came out and blessed the people: And the glory of the Lord appeared unto all the people. And there came forth fire from before the Lord, and consumed upon the altar the burnt offering and the fat" (ver. 24). This was fire from heaven, rays from the shechinah glory; a manifest proof that God in person accepted the offering. And what divine fire upon the altar was to be "kept burning" "all night unto the morning" "it shall not go out."

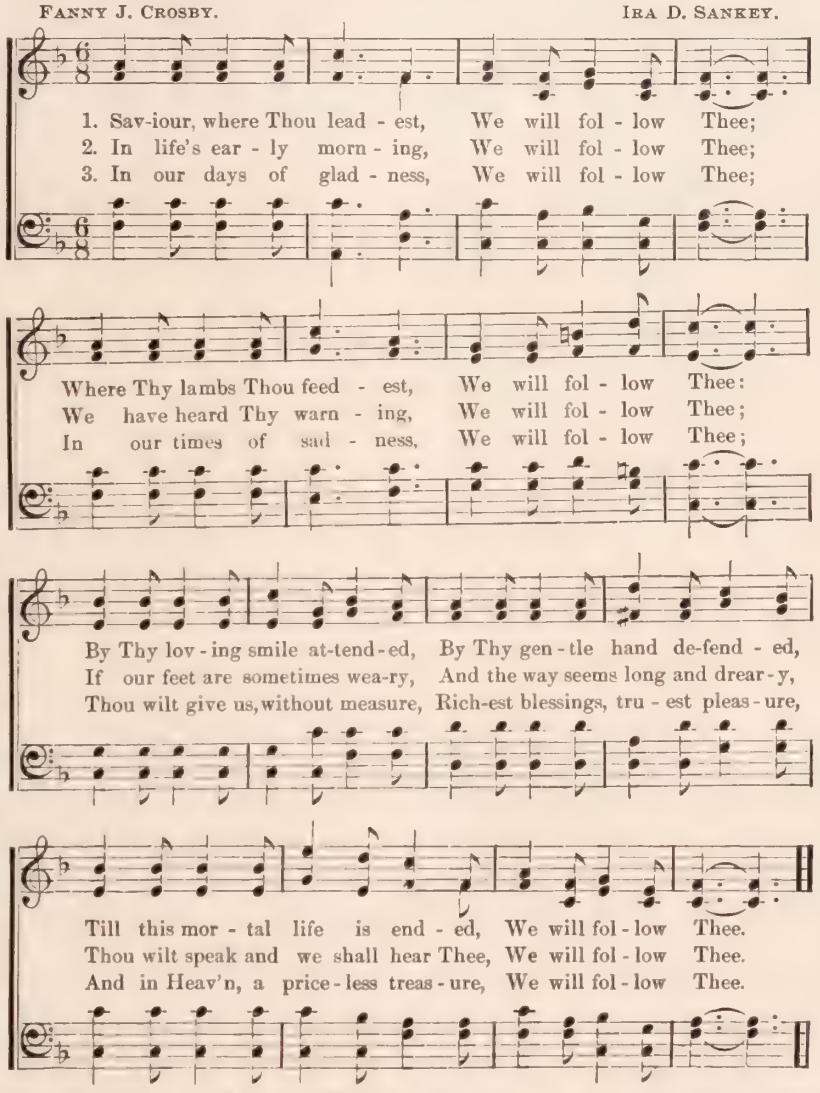
God's acceptance of man is not proved by any emotion or excitement in our hearts, but by the manifestation of God to our souls by the Holy Spirit. He may, and often does, stir up our emotions, but it is not the emotion, but the cause of it, the manifestation of God, which is the fire from heaven. Fire consumes; and the drawing near of God to us does not fill us with excitement, but with holy awe; it does not fill us with self-confidence, but with strong confidence in our God. The fire reduces the living sacrifice (Romans 12: 1) to ashes, but the heavenly fire is nourished by the fuel, and in measure, as we disappear, the fire itself is strengthened: the fuel disappears, the fire grows. This is the secret of our true spiritual life. Every self-renunciation at the call of God is fuel for the fire of God; all self-confidence, self-interest, self-consciousness, self-anything, dulls and damps the fire, and communion with God is hindered by it. When the priests were prepared, God could appear; when his people are ready, Christ will come again. All creation waits for "the manifestation of the sons of God" (Rom. 8: 19). "When all the people saw it, they shouted, and fell on their faces." God deals quickly with the people when his priests are prepared. But where God appears, there Satan is always ready to work.

OUR SERVICE OF SONG — EDITED BY IRA D. SANKEY

We Will follow Thee

"If any man serve me, let him follow me."—JOHN 12: 26.

FANNY J. CROSBY. IRA D. SANKEY.



Copyright, 1901, by The Biglow & Main Co. From "Young People's Songs of Praise." By permission of The Biglow & Main Co.

WE'VE BEEN PRAYING FOR YOU

THE hour for the service was passing away.
The leader was pleading, that, ere he should pray,
Each would seek for a friend, and invite him to come
To the altar of mercy, while yet there was room.

A father sat waiting, he could not tell why,
When his child came to seek him with love in his eye.
"Won't you come, papa, please!" he whispered, "Oh, do!
All day while at work, we've been praying for you."

The father felt deeply how great was his need.
The Spirit, resisted, continued to plead.
Forty years he had walked in the pathway of sin,
It was time with his child a new life to begin.

He came to the altar and made the glad choice,
And others soon followed while Christians rejoiced.
We shall find by and by when the books shall be read,
Many souls into heaven the children have led.

Oh gather them early, call into the fold
The dear lambs of the flock for the Shepherd to hold:
The parents will follow—what else can they do,
When the little ones whisper, "We're praying for you!"

MARY B. WINGATE.

PIONEER WORK IN NEW MEXICO

This interesting reminiscence of the first Protestant service ever held in New Mexico, is furnished in a letter to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD from a subscriber, Mr. John McCoy, of Independence, Mo. He writes:

Looking over recently the minutes of the Presbyterian General Assembly of the year 1901, I found the church in Santa Fe, New Mexico, W. H. Moore, pastor, had a membership of 93 and Sunday School of 150 scholars, and in the Spanish church 20, while in Albuquerke a much larger number, and in the whole of New Mexico 1,773 members and 121 elders. Seeing this, my memory carried me back to other days. In the spring of 1848, my brother and others, with myself, transported across the Western plains a large number of wagons filled with merchandise intended for the markets of Santa Fe and Chihuahua. The management and sale of this large stock of goods was entrusted to me. Early in May of that year we started across the plains, and after sundry mishaps and adventures, we finally reached Santa Fe in safety in the latter part of July. Previous to the entry of the train, a few of us had gone forward to engage rooms for our trappings and for our employees and ourselves. It was quite a pleasant and homelike place. Many of our employees were members or attendants of some church at home, and were gratified to learn that we intended to hold religious services in our rooms, thus expressing our thankfulness to God for a safe arrival at this point of our journey. Some citizens of the town joined with us in the meeting. Our harness and wagon boxes answered for chairs, and thus seated, we listened to the reading of the Scriptures and united in earnest prayer, praise and thanksgiving that we had been so signally blessed and protected at all points from roving bands of Indians and other vicious characters on the prairies. These religious services were held within a stone's throw of one of the oldest Catholic churches in New Mexico. This was the first assemblage of Protestant Christians ever held in any part of Old or New Mexico, and from this little rivulet has flown out a stream of Christian usefulness, which will continue to spread until the whole of that benighted and priest-ridden country shall become a God-loving and a God-fearing people.

OUR NATIONAL DISEASE
Caused by Coffee.

Physicians know that drugs will not correct the evils caused by coffee, and the only remedy is to stop drinking it.

Dr. W. J. Allison, of Heber, Ark., says: "I have been a coffee drinker for fifty years and have often thought that I could not live without it, but after many years of suffering with our national malady, dyspepsia, I attributed it to the drinking of coffee, and after some thought, determined to use Postum Food Coffee for my morning drink. I saw that Postum was made carefully with directions, and found it just suited my taste. At first, I used it only for breakfast, but I found myself getting so much better, that I used it at all meals, and I am pleased to say that it has entirely cured me of indigestion. I gained 19 pounds in 4 months and my general health is greatly improved.

I must tell you of a young lady in Illinois. She had been in ill health for many years, the vital forces low, with but little pain. I wrote her of the good that Postum did me and advised her to try it. At the end of the year, she wrote me that Postum had entirely cured her, and that she had gained 40 pounds in weight and felt like herself again."

Grape Sherbet

2 lbs. Concord Grapes; 1 qt. Water; 2 Lemons; 1 lb. Sugar.

A refreshing dessert. One of many economical dainties easily made with a

Triple Motion White Mountain Freezer

The best recipes are contained in the booklet we will send you

FREE "FROZEN DAINTIES"

Revised, re-written, handsomely illustrated, thoroughly trustworthy. Send your name for a copy.

WHITE MOUNTAIN FREEZER CO.,
Dept. A, Nashua, N. H.

Knox's Gelatine

is pure and sparkling.

SEND FOR FREE BOOK

"Dainty Desserts for Dainty People," for your grocer's name. Or, instead, send a 2c. stamp. For 5c. in stamps, the book and full pint sample. For 15c. the book and full two-quart package (two for 25c.). Pink color for fancy desserts in every large package. A package of Knox's Gelatine will make two quarts (half gallon) of jelly.

CHARLES B. KNOX,
55 Knox Ave., Johnstown, N.Y.

You Can Play it Without Learning

ZOBO The Musical Wonder

Made of solid brass. Sample sent prepaid for 25c. or more

ENTERTAINS EVERYBODY EVERYWHERE

For Church, Sunday-School or Home Socialbes, dessert...

Free illustrated Catalogue sent on application.

Strauss Manufacturing Co., 142 W 14 St., Dept. ...

Individual Communion Outfits. Send for I.P.C.L. catalogue and List of Users.

Sanitary Communion Outfit Co., Box 7, Rochester, N. Y.

CHURCH HYMNS & GOSPEL SONGS } FOR TENT, OUTDOOR, & UNION MEETINGS.

Music Edition, 25 cents. Words only, 10 cents.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

A NEW RESULT from the EDISON
PHONOGRAPH

Mr. Edison's Latest Inventions—
The MOULDED RECORD and The NEW REPRODUCER
duplicate the human voice in volume and clearness. Absolutely free from scratching; perfectly smooth and natural. The Moulded Records are "high speed," made of hard wax, freely and safely handled. **New Reproducers on all Phonographs.** Ask your dealer for exchange proposition ("Gem" excepted). Phonographs in Nine Styles, **$10.00** to **$100.00.** Records, **50 cents; $5.00** per dozen.
NATIONAL PHONOGRAPH COMPANY, Orange, N. J.
New York, 83 Chambers St. Chicago, 144 Wabash Ave.

Stainoff

Makes Your
Conspicuous Hands
stainless and beautifully soft and white, rivaling in attractiveness most perfect face features.
Stainoff is a new preparation totally unlike any other, will not injure the most delicate skin, thoroughly antiseptic, delicately scented, removes all stains of ink, paint, grease, berries, etc., from the hands. 25 cents at druggists and stationers.
D. M. STEWARD MFG. CO.,
117 Chambers St., New York.
Factory: Chattanooga, Tenn.

Beautiful Mantels
Nothing adds more to the beauty of your home. We have many styles to show.
Very Latest Designs
Rich effects in hardwood and tile. Woods selected for their
RARE BEAUTY OF GRAIN
We sell direct from factory at factory prices. Freight paid to your home.
Write for handsomely illustrated booklet telling how best mantels are made and giving instructions for properly setting mantels, tiles and grates.
WHITE MANTEL AND TILE CO.
618 Gay St.,
Knoxville, Tenn.

$2.00 Gibson LAWN WAIST FOR 98c.
It is made of sheared white lawn, front side and cuffs have fine embroidered insertion, hemstitching and 8 rows of tucks, collar finely tucked, sent postpaid for only **98 CENTS** in stamps or money order
This is one of the many hundred bargains in our **Catalogue No. 814,** which illustrates **Cloaks, Suits, Skirts, Waists, Furs,** Etc., at wonderfully low prices. **Sent on Request.**
WRITE FOR IT TODAY.
M. PHILIPSBORN,
138-144 State St., CHICAGO

WRITERS WANTED
News Correspondents, Reporters and Story Writers are in demand. Work pleasant, congenial and remunerative. Send for free booklet telling how to start right at your own home. Address **United Press Syndicate, 686 Majestic Building, Indianapolis, Indiana.**

WE TRAIN PEOPLE FOR POSITIONS
Write us about the position you want and learn how to get it. INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS
Box 889, Scranton, Pa.

Chap. XXXVII.—A Scrap of Paper

"BE careful that thou merit not the ill-will of even a dog," runs an ancient aphorism; a nugget of truth, which is further incorporated into endless myths and legends. We have all heard the legend of the maid who spoke gently to the old witch-woman, and afterwards found pearls and diamonds drop from her mouth, and of the poor lad who rescued the fish, the bird and the fly, and married the beautiful princess in a blaze of glory. When dull humanity shall finally learn its lesson, it will discover that rude, passionate and unkind words are like the boomerang. It will then begin to comprehend the mysterious underlying law of love—which, indeed, is the greatest law in this world and in all worlds.

Mrs. Snider went away from the presence of her erstwhile friend and crony filled with rage and mortification. "She's a nasty, stuck-up thing; that's what she is!" she cried wrathfully. "I'll never speak to her again as long as I live!"

Mr. Snider was deeply displeased at the turn affairs had taken. He had not at first blush approved of his bride's plan of visiting Newport. He clumsily reminded her of this fact.

"Don't you say 'I told you so,' to me, Jack Snider," retorted the lady with spirit. "You were mighty soft on Hil yourself once, and you said we might stay two weeks."

Mr. Snider pursed up his lips in prudent silence.

"I guess if I should tell that big, soft husband of hers, a thing or two that I know, he'd cut her off a little on her pin-money," continued Mrs Snider.

Mr. Snider lifted his black eyebrows inquiringly.

"You see that Rossi fellow made out he was poor when he was courting Hil up in the country. She didn't have anything else to take up her time, so she let him make love to her; but when she got home, I could see she had two minds to throw him over. She didn't want anybody to know she was engaged, and made me promise—cross my heart—I wouldn't tell."

Mr. Snider's round face assumed a deeper shade of purplish red as he stared at his wife's angry countenance. "Say!" he ejaculated, "did you tell me she was engaged to be married to that fellow when she come home from her gran' father's?"

"Of course she was. She didn't know a word about his money, either. I thought I should die the day I found that paper."

"What paper?"

"Why, ain't you got a lot of curiosity, Jack!" Mrs. Snider glanced up into the frowning eyes of her husband with a mixture of coquetry and suspicion on her lean face. "What d' you want to know for?"

"Just fer fun," dissembled Mr. Snider, biting his cherished mustache.

"'Twas funny, sure!" agreed the lady. "I found a paper wrapped 'round a crock of butter; in it was this." She paused to extricate from her traveling bag a scrap of folded newspaper. "I meant to give it to Hil sometime while we was there; I thought she'd show it to him, an' we'd all have lots of fun over it."

"It's about him, ain't it?"

"Yes; an' she was struck all in a heap when she read it. I thought she was going to faint away. Up she jumps and lights out the door as if she was crazy."

"Where'd she go?"

"Why, down to the post-office to be sure; Cal Winters told me the very next day. She wanted to get two letters out the mail."

"Did he give 'em to her?"

"No, he told her he wouldn't. But I'll bet she got 'em somehow or other. She always used to get her way in the end."

Mr. Snider was slow but sure in his mental processes. He recalled having come upon Job Winters just as that young person was extracting a mail-bag from under a big elder bush at the road-side. The youth's stammering explanations and entreaties had left a distinct impression on his mind. "Say," he burst out, "was it about the middle of August she done that?"

"Why, yes, it was; it was the seventeenth. I remember, because you proposed to me the very next night. I was so surprised; I thought you liked her best, Jack!" The bride squeezed the manly arm linked within her own, and rolled up her greenish orbs sentimentally.

Mr. Snider's reply was so inappropriate and unexpected that the lady was shocked. "Jack," she said, severely, "do you realize that you said wicked words? And you a member in good and regular stand—"

"I don't care if I did!" snorted the young man. "The little minx! I'd like to—"

His bride stared at him in silent amazement for some minutes. Then a curious mingling of satisfaction and wrath swept across her face. "I understand the whole thing now," she said, composedly. "You proposed to her, an' she threw him over an' accepted you. When she read that paper she changed her mind."

"Little cat!" growled Mr. Snider.

"I'm not pretty, like Hilda," pursued the lady, with astonishing calmness; "but—but—I've always loved you, Jack!"

Mr. Snider read truth in the face that was upturned to his; all at once it appeared beautiful to him. "Melia," he said earnestly, "I'm glad she done it! Mebbe I'd been so fooled by her I'd never had my eyes peeled to see you."

It is a pity that Mrs. Snider could not have rested satisfied with the entirely satisfactory outcome of this little comedy of errors; love truly is sweet; but the fatal scrap of newspaper suggested revenge, and revenge is also sweet.

On a bright summer morning, some two weeks later, as Immanuel Rossi stooped to look at his little son, who was being wheeled about in his perambulator on the lawn, a servant handed him a letter. He thrust it carelessly into his pocket, and continued his attentions to the lordly occupant of the fairy vehicle, which foamed over with costly laces and embroideries. The youngster had gotten to the point of fixing laughing eyes of recognition upon his father, the while he babbled charmingly in the unknown tongue of babyhood. The white-capped nurse looked on with an indulgent smile for awhile, then, quick to observe tokens of approaching petulance in her charge, announced with authority, "that it was time for Master Armitage to be taking his forty winks of sleep."

The discreet father, yielding to the superior wisdom, withdrew to his library. There were papers here to be inspected, and a host of letters to be written. The pile of sealed and addressed envelopes suggested the unread missive of the morning. He opened it deliberately; a scrap of newspaper fell out. He glanced it over with some amusement. "Remarkable Caprices of a Multi-millionaire!" Who could have sent him this absurd account of himself? Why did papers print such inanities? He asked himself these questions while his fingers further explored the envelope.

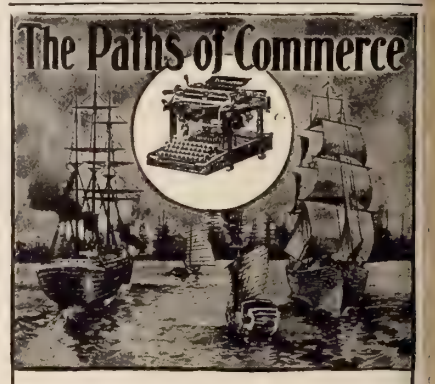
There was a folded paper within; his eyes seized quickly upon the words which were written there, but his brain at first refused the information thus thrust upon it. He read it a second time; then a third and a fourth.

He did not question the truth of what that small sheet of pinkish paper had told him. He touched it gingerly as it lay before him, exhaling a sickly perfume which nauseated him. A hateful thing; a poisonous thing! It made his wife a liar. He leaned back in his chair and stared at the small deadly object from which emanated, with its hateful odor, a force which was tearing him like the claws of a tiger.

After a time, he folded the thing, and thrust it with the scrap of printed paper into the remotest recess of his desk. Then he arose like one in a dream of anguish and looked out. The nurse still

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Victor Talking Machine Distributers
Chicago, Ill.—The Talking Machine Co., 107 Madison St.
Chicago, Ill.—Lyon & Healy.
New York, N. Y.—Victor Distributing and Export Co., No. 1 Broadway
New York, N. Y.—C. Bruno & Son, 356 Broadway.
Syracuse, N. Y.—W. D. Andrews.
Boston, Mass.—The Eastern Talking Machine Co.
Kansas City, Mo.—J. F. Schmelzer & Sons Arms Co.
Evansville, Ind.—E. K. Ashby Bicycle Co.
Dallas, Texas.—Sanger Bros Dry Goods Co.
Cleveland, O.—Cleveland Talking Machine Co.
Jacksonville, Fla.—Metropolitan Talking Machine Co.
Philadelphia, Pa.—Western Electric Co., 933 Market St.
New Orleans, La.—National Automatic Fire Alarm Co.
Cincinnati, O.—The Rudolph Wurlitzer Co.
Baltimore, Md.—H. R. Eisenbrandt's Sons.
Buffalo, N. Y.—P. A. Powers, 643 Main St.
St. Louis, Mo.—Victor Talking Machine, Limited, Carleton Building.
St. Louis, Mo.—Simmons Hardware Co.
San Francisco, Cal.—Sherman Clay & Co.
St. Paul, Minn.—Koehler & Hinrichs.
Indianapolis, Ind.—Carlin & Lennox.
Lincoln, Neb.—The Wittmann Co.
Omaha, Neb.—A. Hospe, Jr.
Pittsburgh, Pa.—S. Hamilton.
Detroit, Mich.—Grinnell Bros.
VICTOR TALKING MACHINE COMPANY
Stephen Girard Building Philadelphia



even to the uttermost parts of the earth, are followed by the
Remington.
In every clime and every nation it is the Standard Typewriter
Wyckoff, Seamans & Benedict
(Remington Typewriter Company)
327 Broadway New York

11,126 MILES.

of railway east of Chicago, St. Louis and the Mississippi River, with eastern terminals at New York, Boston and Montreal, are embraced in the

NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES.

For No. 3 of the Four-Track Series, containing a map showing this Central Railway System of America, send a two-cent stamp to George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, New York Central R. R., Grand Central Station, New York.

OCCUPATIONS FOR WOMEN
BY FRANCES E. WILLARD
Special Bargain Price . $1.00
Former Price $3.75
Send P. O. Money Order or registered letter. Give nearest express office. All charges prepaid.
P. B. BROMFIELD & CO., - Bible House, New York City

LEARN PROOFREADING.
If you possess a fair education, why not utilize it at a genteel and uncrowded profession paying $15 to $35 weekly? Situations always obtainable. We are the original instructors by mail.
HOME CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, Philadelphia

The Natural Body Brace advertised in this paper in the first issue of this month, is a delightful, certain remedy for ailments peculiar to women and girls. It makes walking and work easy; gives good figure and light step. Write the Natural Body Brace Co., Box 171, Salina, Kan., for free illustrated book.

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

wheeled the perambulator about the lawn. She was crooning the words of a hymn:

Let the world despise and leave me;
They have left my Saviour, too.
Human hearts and looks deceive me;
You are not like them, untrue!"

The pessimistic sentiment of this hymn was not in accord with the faith in human nature which swayed Immanuel Rossi; he believed first, last and always in the inherent Godlikeness of man; in the world-trend toward the divine. Yet in this hour of his soul's humiliation he found comfort in the dolorous words. After a little the better comfort of the "Lo, I am with you always" fell upon him like a benediction. In the sad stillness the old voice—long silent—again spoke to him. "Go back," it said to him; "go back to the way, my child, and all will be well."

Strangely enough, he felt no indignation toward Hilda, but only an aching pity. Should he blame an ignorant child for snatching at a heap of glittering playthings just beyond its reach? As he thought of the small figure, it became shadowed with the curious remoteness of days long past. And so, his head bowed upon his breast, he sat thinking the long, long thoughts of youth and sorrow.

It was Hilda who found him there long past the hour for luncheon. "Have you been here all this time?" she demanded, staring at him with wide eyes of astonishment. Then in a lower voice: "What is it—are you ill?"

He held out his hand to her with so sweet and awful a look in his dark eyes that she drew back involuntarily, putting her hands behind her like a naughty child. "You—you are—ill?" she said uncertainly. "Shall I call some one?"

"No, dear," he said gently; "I am not ill. Come here, Hilda."

She crossed the room and stood at his side, her blue eyes full of doubt, all the old awe of him rushing back upon her as she looked down into his face. A question trembled on her lips, but she dared not utter it.

After all he had nothing to say to her. He sighed deeply once or twice, holding the small hand in both his own. After a long silence she bent over him and kissed him timidly upon his forehead. He started back as if stung. "Will you sit down, Hilda?" he said, in a strange, low voice. "I have something to tell you."

She sank into the chair he indicated, her heart beating in her throat. A thousand little lying excuses, half formed, started up in her mind to defend her, then dropped back again to grow while he spoke. But it was nothing to be afraid of. He was merely telling her that he must go back to the city; his tenants needed attention; new buildings must be erected. Something must be done for the women and children in the stifling heat. It was the old story—a tiresome story. She shrugged her shoulders.

"I wanted to tell you that baby ought not to stay in the sea air all the summer and autumn," she began, after his slowly syllabled words had ceased. "The doctor says that it would be best to take him to Lenox in September." He made no answer.

After a short, expectant silence she went on. "The Gilbert-Hall estate is for sale, I am told. Would that not be a good place for us?"

"No," he answered quietly.

"Why not?" she urged, her eyes filling easily. "Everybody goes to Lenox in the Fall. And baby will really need the change, to say nothing of me. You used to care a little about me!"

He gave her a strange look that drove the tears back to their source. "I shall not buy any more houses for the three of us," was all he said, but it silenced her.

She wondered at intervals during the evening, after his departure, as to what new "crotchet" had developed in her husband's brain. It occurred to her to look through his desk for light on the subject. But after a cursory examination of several uninteresting business letters, she abandoned research in that direction. "After all," she told herself, "he is only a little queerer than usual."

TO BE CONTINUED

A MISSIONARY PRINCE

ABOUT two and a half years ago, Somayou, the African Prince, known in this country as Rev. Lewis P. Clinton, returned to his native land to found a mission among his own people, the Bassas.

The Superintendent of the Bassa country has given him for this purpose, two

LEWIS P. CLINTON

hundred acres in which to found his mission, just within the border of Liberia, where no tribal wars will interfere with his work. The leading men of the tribe have visited him to find out about his religion, are quite friendly, and seem anxious to have their children taught in his school. He might have begun the century with a school of fifty but for the lack of means. He has erected two buildings, one with thatch-roof, answering as dormitory for boys; the other a frame building, with zinc roof, glass windows, and doors swinging on hinges, as a home for teachers, girls.

Though born a savage, Mr. Clinton is really a cultured, Christian gentleman, of large ability. In this country, he earned by lecturing, money to carry himself through college, and had $325 left to begin his mission with. Last fall the Free Baptist denomination, of which he is an ordained minister, in their Triennial Conference, voted to adopt the mission as their own. His farm has been his principal means of support, and as he has no money to hire workmen, he has worked through the day and carried on his school at night, teaching, at last account, thirteen children—eleven boys and two girls. He cannot yet afford to take the girls into the Mission, and there are but few families where he is willing to let them work for their board, on account of temptations to which they are subject. The first girl he rescued was to have been sold for $100, two leopard's teeth and a cow. Mr. Clinton hopes soon to be able to do larger and more effective work than in the past. His address is Fortville, Grand Bassa, Liberia, West Coast of Africa.

Pittsfield, Me. MARY B. WINGATE.

Words of Appreciation

"The Art Portfolio brightens many homes." Mrs. M. C. W., Dunreith, Ind.

"I received the pictures and appreciate them very much." Miss Addie A. Y., Morgan, Vt.

"The Portfolio is simply marvelous. How can you give such premiums?" Alice R. N., Cupertino, Calif.

Pure Cow's Milk

made sterile and guarded against contamination, from beginning to baby's bottle, is the perfection of substitute feeding for infants. Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk has stood first among infant foods for more than forty years.

MOTHER'S OATS
PACKAGES ONLY

MOTHER'S OATS—*the Best Food*

Because—"always fresh and sweet."
Because—being parched by direct heat, it has that rich, nutlike flavor impossible to secure by steam drying.
Because—by means of modern machinery all hulls, black specks, etc., are entirely removed, leaving only the broad, flaky part of the best white oats grown in America.
Because—being perfectly cooked, the starch is converted, making it most easily digested.

A 10-cent package of Mother's Oats is more healthful and will go farther than $1 worth of meat.

Mother's Oats Sold by Best Grocers Universally

Premium Pictures Free.

Either of the above attractive pictures, size 17x25 inches, reproduced in ten colors like the original painting (without any lettering) **will be sent FREE** for two pictures of *the Mill* cut from Mother's Oats packages and four cents in stamps, sent to

Mother's Oats, - - - - Dept. H, Akron, Ohio.

Mother's Cook Book

Just issued; 400 pages; 1500 recipes; with series of Special Cereal Recipes edited by Mrs. Rorer, will be sent postpaid for twelve two-cent stamps and one picture of *the Mill* cut from Mother's Oats package, sent to

Mother's Cook Book, Dept. H, Akron, Ohio.

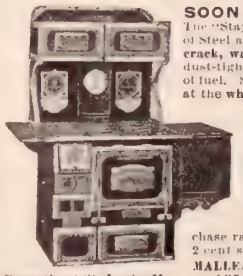
On Jellies
preserves and pickles, spread a thin coating of
PURE REFINED PARAFFINE
Will keep them absolutely moisture and acid proof. Pure Refined Paraffine is also useful in a dozen other ways about the house. Full directions in each package. Sold everywhere.
STANDARD OIL CO.

TWO BEAUTIFUL PAIRS OF
Swiss Ruffled Curtains
GIVEN AWAY ABSOLUTELY FREE.

To introduce **"Aunt Mary's Gelatine,"** the purest and most economical Gelatine made. Send 5c. for our booklet—**"Aunt Mary's Gelatine Secrets"**—showing numerous ways to prepare dainty and delicate deserts of Gelatine and we will also send you a sample package free, together with full information how to obtain the curtains **free.**

WALTON MANUFACTURING CO.,
320 N. Second St., St. Louis, Mo.

MONARCH



Recently at St. Louis, Mo.

SOON SAVES ITS COST. The "Stay Satisfactory" Range. Made of Steel and Malleable Iron. **Will not crack, warp, nor break.** Air-tight, dust-tight, gas-tight. Burns any kind of fuel. Sent on **thirty days' free trial** at the **wholesale price** where we have no dealer. **Freight paid 400 miles.**

SENT FREE: Catalogue describing over fifty styles.

EARN A WATCH. Any one can secure a handsome Elgin watch by assisting us in getting the names of persons expecting to purchase ranges. No soliciting. Send 2 cent stamp for blanks.

MALLEABLE IRON RANGE CO.
107 Lake St., Beaver Dam, Wis.

ALL IMPROVED HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS HAVE AUTOGRAPH OF Stewart Hartshorn ON LABEL
NO TACKS REQUIRED TO ATTACH SHADE
WOOD ROLLERS TIN ROLLERS

CHURCH FURNITURE. Pews, Assembly Chairs, Pulpits, S. S. Seating. Largest Line, Latest Styles. Free Catalogue. Mfd. at GRAND RAPIDS SCHOOL FURNITURE WORKS, Salesroom, 22 West 19th Street, New York

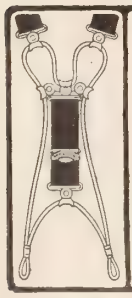
Come Here! When in search of health and rest for mind and body. Your physician will agree. *Booklet free.*
STEUBEN SANITARIUM, Hornellsville, N. Y.

SUMMER ADVICE.

By One Who Knows.

Keep cool in hot weather.
"How?"
By eating Grape-Nuts every day.
"Rats!"
No, not rats, but a good, sound fact that thousands make daily use of.
Grape-Nuts is a predigested food which makes digestion easy.
It gives the nourishment without the internal heat caused by heavy carbonaceous foods.
You can feel from ten to twenty degrees cooler than your neighbor when you eat proper food that does not overtax the stomach.
Grape-Nuts is made from certain parts of the grain and by mechanical process the starches are changed into grape sugar in the same manner as the stomach would do in the first act of digestion.
The phosphates of the cereals are retained in Grape-Nuts and these and the grape sugar supply the necessary nourishment to body, brain and nerve centers.
Grape-Nuts is a concentrated food giving strength, vitality and coolness to the body and energy and clearness to the brain, in place of the heavy, sluggish, draggy feeling caused by meat, potatoes, etc.
Another point.
It is thoroughly cooked at the factory by food experts and saves you the trouble.
You get it from the grocer and by adding cream it is ready to serve.
No hot stove, no cross cook, no loss of time or exertion as with other food.
Its crisp taste with the delicate sweet of the grape sugar makes it pleasing to the palate of the most critical epicure.
The recipe book in each package of Grape-Nuts gives many pleasing puddings, salads, entrees and desserts that can be made.
Worth a trial and a package will prove it.

"It's her Hair—Not the Hat"
THAT MAKES A WOMAN ATTRACTIVE
Any woman may possess bountiful, soft, silky hair, by frequently shampooing with
SEVEN SUTHERLAND SISTERS SCALP CLEANER
It contains nothing but what is good for the hair and scalp.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.



PRESIDENT SUSPENDERS
Are right at the front because they are right at the back.
The comfort-giving principle of the "President" makes it popular. It's guaranteed if "*President*" is on buckles. Trimmings cannot rust. Sold everywhere 50c, or by mail.
C. A. EDGARTON MFG. CO., Box 209 B, Shirley, Mass.

Dr. Lyon's
PERFECT
Tooth Powder
Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century.

ELECTRIC STEEL WHEELS, straight or staggered spokes, always on our Handy Wagon. Put them on your old wagon. They will fit, and make it a low down, almost as good as new. A half million in use. Strength, convenience, light draft. Free catalogue.
Electric Wheel Co., Box 136, Quincy, Ill.

Banner Lye
the Cleaner and Disinfectant.

STARK TREES best by Test—77 YEARS LARGEST Nursery.
FRUIT BOOK free. WANT MORE SALESMEN **PAY CASH** Weekly
STARK BROS, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.; Etc

FAMOUS WOMEN OF THE 19th CENTURY.

By Mary Lowe Dickinson.

HARRIET MARTINEAU

IN this latter day, when we think, feel and hear so much concerning the development and progress of women, treating many of her efforts as if they were the product of our generation, it is mentally a healthful exercise to look at the actual achievements of women of earlier times than ours. A woman who in this day takes a front rank in any one line of good work, claims and receives her crown. In Harriet Martineau, the subject of this sketch, we have a woman who was a political economist, a critic, a novelist, a biographer, an expounder of philosophies and religions, an essayist and a poet; a woman of whom Lord Brougham said, "A deaf girl from Norwich is working a better work for England than is any living man"—a woman who certainly had more influence on public opinion than almost any other English writer, certainly more than any other English woman. She left behind her 103 volumes, written, most of them, while she was under the pressure of daily bread to be won, household tasks to be wrought, constant burdens to be borne for those she loved; yet she never neglected one of these seemingly little things for the author's larger work, but dealt with them all in the true spirit of womanly endeavor, that always may be trusted to do the nearest thing in the sweetest possible way.

HARRIET MARTINEAU

In the limits of a two-column sketch, one can hardly hope to do more than to touch the hem of her garment; but if that touch imparts to us any of her own gracious spirit of human helpfulness, it will have been a good thing for us to press so near.

Someone aptly said of Harriet Martineau, that her life was a rare instance of a woman having fallen into her proper place and work; that she did not make books when she ought to have made butter, or butter when she ought to have made books. But yet it could hardly be said that her work was her choice of a life; it was a gradual unfolding to the world and to herself of what a woman could achieve.

This brave, industrious worker, came of old Huguenot stock, the first Martineau having fled from France with that brave company, which, after long and patient endurance of every possible form of religious persecution, was driven out of France. The line descends very straight from that first refugee to Thomas Martineau, the father of Harriet, who was the sixth of his eight children. The picturesque old town of Norwich, with its queer market-place, its old Norman cathedral, its dim, fifteenth century churches, its ancient, half-ruined walls, was the home of her childhood.

As a young girl, the smallness of her father's fortune made it necessary for her to share the household cares, while she joined with her brothers—of whom the famous James Martineau was one—in the severest of their studies. She aided her embarrassed father by teaching music, until her failing sense of hearing forced her to abandon this means of support. She little dreamed at that time that she had another gift that would make her, if not the greatest, at least the most remarkable English woman of her time.

She began her work, as many another woman has done, by writing a volume of poems. She proved her talent as a historian by her story of the *Thirty Years' Peace*. She showed the mother-heart, that was all her life long passionately devoted to children, in many tales and in a book of devotional exercises for the young.

Of three prizes offered for essays, by a learned society, on The Three Great Religions, she took them all. Her power as a translator appears in *Comte*, and the philosophic mind showed itself in her *Letters on the Laws of Man's Nature and Development*, which drew upon her the criticism of her brother James, whose thorough knowledge of the subtleties of German philosophy and fine critical ability made his a pen to be dreaded, especially when dipped into the agitated well of family pride and disturbed affection.

Of the twenty volumes written before she was thirty years of age, Miss Martineau cared for only one or two. She regarded these first books as the garments of her mental childhood, outgrown and to be cast aside or left lying about for smaller folk, to whose mental growth they might be fitted. Yet about these books there is still a fresh sweetness and charm, partly lost when it dawned upon her that her mission was to be a teacher of mankind.

No one knew better than did she, even in her youth, that her talent was not genius, and no personal vanity ever tempted her to wear any garment of praise, however cheerfully accorded, if she did not feel it was her own. As she grew older, the dominant characteristic of her mind was an unconquerable old-fashioned determination to benefit and elevate her race. To this end she studied the wants of the people who needed to be benefited and elevated. This study gave the bias to at least twenty of the fifty years of labor which were of most value to the world. It was then that she wrote the forty volumes illustrative of such truths of political economy as she felt the poor ought to know. Five of them treated upon the existing laws governing taxation, four of them touched the Poor Laws, three were given to "Forest and Game Law Tales."

With her cool brain, masculine in its clearness, and her warm heart, womanly in its tenderness, she felt the ignorance and want of the common people, and resolved as far as in her lay, to supply their need. This purpose to bless was her real source of inspiration. We must enter into that purpose if we would think of her books except as dull tales of a generation gone, which no one now would care to read. She had a rare faculty of so placing an existing evil or wrong before the untrained minds of the people, that they knew how to protect themselves against it, and this very power of popularizing truth gave her a mighty influence with the makers of the laws. She handled those imperfect laws as a child would treat her doll, in whose china head she had found the crack, whose bran-stuffed body comes to grief the first sharp prick, and whose weak, flimsy legs yield no adequate support. She did not attempt to make new dolls, but she pointed out all the weak places, so that no one could fail to see them who was not wilfully blind; and then she set to work and mended and dressed and petted and made the best of them afterward.

In her unconquerable sympathy for wage-earners, she wrote for operatives in the manufactories, for colliers in the mines, for servants in the kitchens, for paupers in the workhouses, for poachers in the forests, for slaves in the colonies, for prisoners in the jails. She taught them how to help themselves, and at the same time stirred the controlling classes to a new sense of responsibility for those less fortunate. There were no manual training schools in those days, but she sought to have the children in the workhouses taught the things that would enable them to win an honest livelihood.

In all these forty books, so close did she keep to nature that they who read her books on the life of housemaids, ladies' maids, dressmakers, find it hard to believe that she had not at some time been out to service. Sometimes her plots are stupid and her incidents uninteresting, but whenever she painted

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

COLORADO and return $25

FIRST-CLASS Round-Trip Tickets Chicago to Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo on sale July 1 to 13, August 1 to 14, August 23 and 24 and August 30 to September 10; $31.50 on other dates; good for return until October 31; correspondingly low rates from other points; favorable stop-over arrangements. Only two nights en route New York to Denver, one night from Chicago by the

"COLORADO SPECIAL."

The best of everything.

ALL AGENTS SELL TICKETS VIA

CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN AND UNION PACIFIC RAILWAYS.

$8.95

EIGHT DOLLARS AND NINETY-FIVE CENTS
Buys the celebrated, high grade new 1902 Model BURDICK BICYCLE. 28-inch wheel, any height frame, high grade equipment, including high grade guaranteed pneumatic tires, adjustable handle bars, fine leather covered grips, padded saddle, fine ball bearing pedals, nickel trimmings, beautifully finished throughout, any color enamel. Strongest Guarantee. $10.95 for the celebrated 1902 Kenwood Bicycle. $12.75 for the celebrated 1902 Elgin King or Elgin Queen Bicycle. $14.95 for the highest grade 1902 bicycle made, our three-crown nickel joint, Napoleon or Josephine, complete with the very finest equipment, including Morgan & Wright highest grade pneumatic tires, a regular $50.00 Bicycle.
10 DAYS FREE TRIAL on any bicycle ordered. For the most wonderful bicycle offer ever heard of, our liberal terms and pay after received offer, write for our free 1902 Bicycle Catalogue.
Address, **SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO.**

GET THE GENUINE
PUNCTUREPROOF
SELF-HEALING PNEUMATIC BICYCLE TIRES
SAVE MONEY AND TROUBLE
NAILS, TACKS AND GLASS WILL NOT LET THE AIR OUT
BE SURE TIRE IS BRANDED WITH AN ALLIGATOR IN RED. OTHERS NOT GENUINE PUNCTUREPROOF

PATENTED REGULAR PRICE $10 NOW ONLY $4.95 PER PAIR
THIS OFFER IS WITHOUT PARALLEL AND IS LIMITED
TO ADVERTISE QUICK, EXPRESS PREPAID WHEN CASH ACCOMPANIES ORDER ONLY
WILL SEND C.O.D. SUBJECT TO EXAMINATION ANYWHERE. NO DEPOSIT REQUIRED
MADE IN ALL SIZES. CATALOGUE FREE WITH KEY TO THIS ILLUSTRATION & MECHANICAL CONSTRUCTION
THE VIM COMPANY, Cor. Randolph and Fifth Ave. **CHICAGO**

EARN A BICYCLE
distributing 1000 catalogs for us in your town. *Agents* can make money fast with our wonderful 1902 offers.
1902 Models, $9 to $1
1900 & '01 Models, high grade, $7 to $
500 Second-hand Wheels all makes and models, good as new $3 to $8. Great *Factory Clearing Sale* at half factory cost.
We **SHIP ON APPROVAL** and **10 DAYS TRIAL** to anyone in U. S. or Canada without a cent in advance.
Write at once for net prices and special offer to agents. Tires, equipment and sundries, all kinds, half regular prices.
Dept 64 K
MEAD CYCLE CO. CHICAGO, ILL.

CHRISTIAN ADDITION*

Seven Steps of Spiritual Attainment in Character-Building

GROWTH and development are expected in the spiritual as in the natural world. No life is stationary. If it is not increasing, it is decaying. The dead stone remains unchanged, but the plant and the tree are ever growing and coming nearer to perfection. So character grows, it may be insensibly, almost unconsciously, and to the observer often imperceptibly, but grow it must and does. As we see in the forest, trees gnarled and twisted, so there are characters that have been deformed, either by injury or by defective surroundings; but the deformity has been incorporated in the growth, and though disfigured the development has been continuous. No man is exactly the same that he was a year ago. It may be that his evil propensities have gained firmer hold upon him, or that they are more under control than they were, or have been weakened or eradicated. Life has not stood still. Consciously or unconsciously, a change has been going on. The positive graces, too, are affected by the passage of time. The man is more or less Christlike than he was. The elements of his character are more akin to the world, or are more in the mould of the Divine than they were. He is, in short, a better or a worse man.

While it is true that God is the giver of all grace, the Scriptures do not teach that the Christian's attitude should be one of passivity. His position rather is like that of the boy in school who depends on his teacher for his education, but must cooperate with the teacher in gaining it. Much depends on the teacher, but the most efficient teacher is powerless, if the boy makes no effort to learn. Growth in grace, as much as growth in education, is the result of effort. So long as the Christian is in the body, he must strive, otherwise he will drift downward. Like a rower on a swift river, inaction results in his being carried with the stream. To attain a perfect character, he must struggle, for the bent of his nature is toward evil. But as the boy who is eager for knowledge is the material the teacher delights to have in his hands, so the Christian, who is eager for spiritual attainment, is sure of supernatural help. Christ comes to his aid, glad to have a follower who aspires to perfection. The passage associated with the Topic sketches the curriculum. Faith lies at the beginning, because it is essential. Unless the boy has confidence in his teacher, he can get no good from him. Desiring to make progress in the divine life, the Christian places himself in Christ's hands to be taught and trained, and is confident he will be wisely and kindly guided. With that faith, as a beginning, and an earnest desire to grow in grace, progress is assured.

Seven steps are cited in the spiritual character-building. It must not be assumed that they are consecutive, or that it is only at the end of the course the graces mentioned at the end of the list are attained; but all the qualities cited must be the object of effort. Nevertheless, the one leads naturally to the next in order. Virtue is a good beginning, because it involves not alone the morality to which we moderns have restricted the word, but the virility and manly strength that was formerly its meaning. Knowledge follows that there may be intelligent progress. To this is added temperance, not only in the matter of intoxicants, but in the self-control that avoids excesses of all kinds. To this succeeds patience, that forbears from retaliation and discontent. Then comes Godliness, or God-likeness, the yearning to become like God in the world. To this should be added brotherly-kindness, the spirit of helpfulness which was so marked a characteristic of Christ, and finally the crown of the series—love, which goes out beyond the immediate circle of brotherhood and takes the whole world to its heart. Are these attainments? Are they not gifts? Surely, and none are so ready to admit the fact as they who possess them. Yet it is no less true that they are given only to the earnest seeker, who, working with God, diligently strives to develop them in his character.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for August 10. II. Peter 1: 4-9.

FAMOUS WOMEN OF THE 19th CENTURY

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 642

children, pallid and hungry, or mothers anguished over the weary struggle with poverty or sin, she made the pictures so real that to this day we wince as if the suffering were going on under our very eye, so that we see its pitiful pallor and hear its weary moan.

In the latter part of her life, when she had made her home at Ambleside, in the English Lakes country, she still kept up her work. To many strangers Ambleside became a sort of shrine that held an aged saint, to whom they gladly made pilgrimage. To her friends, it was just a simple home, presided over by as genial and as sweet an old lady as ever petted children, knitted a sock, or poured a cup of tea. To her fireside the great of the whole nation came, to talk with her of its profoundest interests. Here the young struggler for a place and name just sat down and told her all about it. Here the common people brought their pathetic stories of life among the poor, and their little children frolicked about the garden unrestrained while their mothers took the comfort of a chat upon the porch. Here she gathered together the mechanics and their families every winter, for friendly lectures on the subjects calculated to help them in their daily life. She showed them how to make their small means produce the largest income of comfort and content, how to care for their children, how to nurse the sick, how to properly make their clothing, how to buy and dress their food in healthful, economic ways, and above all, how to make the most of their little bits of land.

To make an object lesson of it, she gave to the culture of her own little outlying fields or farm, as she called it, her personal attention. She utilized as far as possible, for example's sake, all the advanced and scientific knowledge that could be illustrated in a two-acre farm. Nothing was too small to be done in the best possible manner. And after she died the people thronged the place, each with a story of her loving kindness. She had helped one to nurse a sick child, she had paid another money for a cow that had died, she had confided to another, whose garden plot was small, the secret of her own abundant crops. The old postmaster said, alluding to the quickened and tender feeling for her in the hearts of the people, "They call her dead, but, sir, she has just begun to live."

And as in the former, so in all those later years, she seemed to stand always alone between the great and the small. She reached up to great people and great books and great experiences with one hand, and whatever she grasped she passed downward, giving to those below their portion, never forgetting that the bread of life must be broken before the feeble ones could all be fed. So, though the hand that reached upward grasped the truth with almost a manly sense of helping herself to that which was her right, the hand that passed it on downward was as tender as is a mother's hand when she feeds her ailing child.

When, after many peaceful years, she went away from Ambleside that beautiful summer morning, all felt that a soul had passed which had shown a love for progress and freedom, and an interest in her fellow beings most remarkable. Nothing had been too small for her to do, if only it helped human body or soul. The aggregated forces of her heart and brain were a mighty army arrayed against ignorance in the day when education was putting forth but modest claim; against oppression when slavery had not begun to hang its head or hide its face in shame, and against injustice everywhere.

Loving the beautiful lake country as she did, clinging with tender tenacity to the home she had made, and the little field whose every small seed-time and harvest were full of interest to her, one might suppose she would have wished to sleep her last sleep within sound of the lap of the waters of Ambleside. But her dear mother lay in the old cemetery at Birmingham, where the smoke of a thousand forges is scarcely ever broken by sunlight, where the dust of furnaces and the noise of machinery fill the air, as it drifts heavily over the stillness of the graves.

Questions:

What were the wrongs of the Huguenots?

To what countries beside England did they take their flight?

What were their prominent characteristics?

In what way did Marguerite of Valois and Jeanne of Navarre aid the Huguenot cause?

What was the Edict of Nantes?

Who was the poet of Rydal's Mount?

What Parliamentary changes in England, what changes in laws of Taxation, in Poor Laws, in Game Laws, took place during the last forty years of the lifetime of Miss Martineau?

Among women of this generation, who are doing as great work for the laboring classes as Harriet Martineau did?

What books by Harriet Martineau have you read?

Mellin's Infants' Food

Send for a sample of Mellin's Food and our book, "The Care and Feeding of Infants." The book tells you how to use Mellin's Food. It also has valuable information in regard to the nursery.

MELLIN'S FOOD COMPANY, BOSTON, MASS.

Free to Boys & Girls.

YOU can earn handsome presents by a few hours pleasant work, making a special distribution of "DUNHAM'S COCOANUT."

SIMPLY SEND YOUR NAME ON A POSTAL

and we will send you a book showing the presents and tell you how to get them. You must get in your name at once to take advantage of this offer.

Dunham Cocoanut Co. 504 Main St. St. Louis.

Mothers and Daughters

You can make summer cooking a pleasure by using our

Steam Cooker with Doors

Entire meal cooked over one burner. Saves fuel, labor and provisions. Used on any kind of stove. Only cooker made with steam condenser and copper tank, sold on 30 days trial. Get it for your home and summer cottage.

AGENTS WANTED. Liberal terms. $30 and $40 a week can be made by agents. Write for territory at once. Don't delay, as largest sales are made during summer months. Illustrated circulars free.

OHIO STEAM COOKER CO.
27 Ontario Building, Ont. and Jeff. Streets, Toledo, Ohio.

DEAFNESS

Why don't you use a Morley Ear-Drum?

and hear like other folks, without ear-trumpets or tubes.

Send for book about the

Morley Ear-Drum

a harmless, invisible and comfortable help for the ear. Different from anything else.

THE MORLEY COMPANY, Dept. E
19 South 16th Street, Philadelphia

HERE'S A CHANCE.

If you are idle or not satisfied with your present employment, you can make a comfortable living selling Martha Baird's Flavoring Creams. They are made from pure fruit concentrates and are used for flavoring and coloring Ice Creams, Custards, Pies, Cakes, Iceings, Candies, etc., and will keep perfectly pure for years. Our agents say they never handled anything else that was so easy to sell to housekeepers, hotels, boarding houses, drug stores, etc. Mrs. Martha Baird, Dept. 75, 107 Beatty St., Pittsburg, Pa., will start you in business. Write for full particulars.

GRAY HAIR RESTORED

"WALNUTTA" HAIR STAIN is prepared from the juice of the Philippine Islands walnut, and restores Gray, Streaked, Faded or Bleached Hair, Eyebrows, Beard or Moustache to its original color, **instantaneously.** Gives any shade from **Light Brown to Black. Does not wash off or rub off.** Contains no poisons, and is not sticky or greasy. **"Walnutta" Hair Stain** will give more satisfactory results in one minute than all the hair restorers and hair dyes will in a lifetime. **Price 60 cents a bottle,** postpaid. To convince you of its merits we will send a **sample bottle postpaid for 20c.**
PACIFIC TRADING CO., Dist. Office 66, St. Louis, Mo.

THE BEST FENCE

Can be made at the actual cost of wire. Over 100 Styles, and 50 to 70 rods per day. Horse-high, Bull-strong, Pig and Chicken-tight.

THE DUPLEX MACHINE

makes it. The Machine is Automatic, simple in construction, runs easy, works rapidly. **Sent on Trial.** Plain, barb wire and Gates at wholesale prices. Catalog free.

KITSELMAN BROTHERS,
Box D 54 Muncie, Indiana.

The IDEAL Steam Cooker

Patented Jan. 23, 1900.

Cooks a whole meal over one burner, *on gasoline, oil, gas, or common cook stove.*

REDUCES FUEL BILLS ONE-HALF.

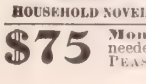
Makes tough meats tender. Prevents steam and odors. Holds 12 one-quart jars in canning fruits. **Whistle blows** when Cooker needs more **water. Seamless copper bottom and sides.** We also make **Square Cookers with doors.**

Send for illustrated catalogue.

We pay express. **Agents wanted.**

TOLEDO COOKER CO., Box 16, Toledo, O.

FREE TO AGENTS



Flat thin knife cuts loose a perfect cake

$2 Outfit free Exp. prepaid. Dept. T

HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ill., or Buffalo, N. Y.

IF YOU wish to **EARN MONEY** honestly and without canvassing, write for particulars to **HENRY J. TRAIN, Secretary, Mendham, N. J.**

$75 **Month and Expenses;** no experience needed; position permanent; self-seller. PEASE MFG. CO., Stat'n A, Cincinnati, O.

IMPERIAL GRANUM

Best *and* most Economical Food *for* Babies *and* Invalids

Baby's second summer is safely passed when **Imperial Granum** is used. It builds hard flesh, good bone and muscle, and gives lasting results. Send for our book, containing suggestions for the care of babies, especially in hot weather. It is FREE with a sample of **Imperial Granum**.

ADDRESS JOHN CARLE & SONS, DEPT. F, 153 WATER STREET, NEW YORK CITY

Proper care at the right time makes and preserves a good complexion. Through hot mid-summer days the skin is kept smooth and fair as a lily by

Woodbury's Facial Soap

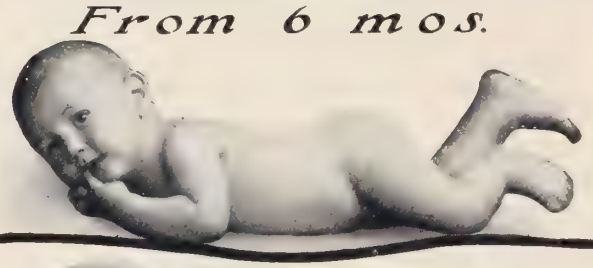
Prevents burning and roughness caused by sun and wind. Acts gratefully on the tenderest skin. Insures a velvety complexion. Soothing, refreshing and antiseptic.

25 cents at all dealers.

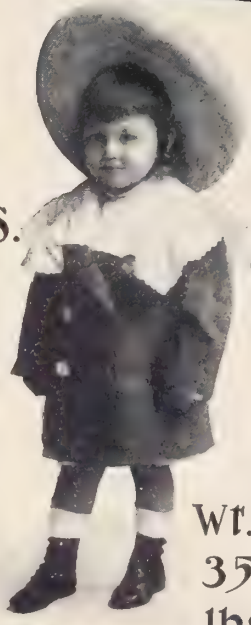
SPECIAL OFFER Our booklet and trial size package of Soap and Facial Cream sent for 5 cents to pay postage, or for 10 cents the same and samples of Woodbury's Facial Powder and Dental Cream.

THE ANDREW JERGENS CO. Dept. 62, Cincinnati, O.
Sole Agents

From 6 mos.



to 2 yrs.



on Wt. 35 lbs.

IS your baby puny, sick and fretful from lack of food which nourishes perfectly, a food which a baby should have to make it strong enough to withstand the constant illnesses it is subject to. Is this the second summer, so full of danger to the little one? Do you know that thousands of letters from grateful mothers say: "Your Food made my sick baby a strong baby when all other foods failed," or "Since using your Food my baby has not known what sickness is, and his teeth came without a whimper."

THIS handsome boy is a typical ESKAY boy. He weighed 10½ lbs. at birth, but through lack of nourishment lost 2½ lbs. the first month and continued losing health and weight until the end of the third month, when he was put on ESKAY'S FOOD. His improvement dated from the first meal. He was not sick a day during his second summer, during which time his teeth came without a day of trouble. His weight at two years is 35 lbs.

Let us help your baby by sending you free a generous sample of this most delicious and nourishing Food, together with our book, "How to Care for the Baby," a book full of help to mothers.

SMITH, KLINE & FRENCH CO.
BOX A, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

ESKAY'S FOOD

"The Stretched Forefinger of all Time" is on the dial of an

Elgin Watch

—the world's standard for pocket timepieces. Perfect in construction; positive in performance. Sold by every jeweler in the land; fully guaranteed. Booklet free.

ELGIN NATIONAL WATCH CO.
ELGIN, ILLINOIS.

Bloch Go-Cart

Send for book about the wonderful go-cart that almost runs itself, is the best built, handsomest and most easily adjustable.

It brings a new happiness to babies and mothers.

Invalids

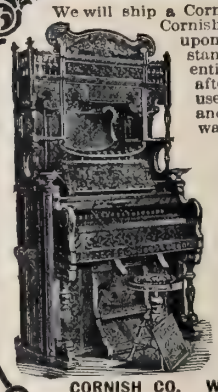
Comfort for you, indoors and outdoors. Stationary or rolling chairs of the best sort at two-thirds usual prices. Send for book.

We pay freight on go-carts, baby carriages and invalid chairs everywhere in the United States.

PHILADELPHIA BABY CARRIAGE FACTORY
Eighth and Spring Garden, Philadelphia

One Year's Music Free

We will ship a Cornish Piano or a Cornish Organ anywhere upon the distinct understanding that if it is not entirely as represented after twelve months' use, we will take it back and pay carriage both ways—



This is the CORNISH PLAN

Our large souvenir catalogue explains our unique method fully—it will be sent free to anybody upon request. With the catalogue we present four embossed pianos in miniature—the most costly advertisement ever offered to the public. Write to-day.

CORNISH CO. Washington, N. J.

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT 1902 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, AUGUST 6, 1902

VOL. 25—No. 32. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

CAPTAIN BENN'S GOSPEL YACHT AMONG THE "DEEP-SEA SAILORS" IN NEW YORK HARBOR

SEE PAGE 649

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I. For answers to the questions which appear below, when accepted, we will allow compensation for the matter used at the rate of **One Dollar** a hundred words. Answers should so far as possible be limited to one hundred words.

II. Answers must be received at this office **three weeks in advance** of the date on which they are intended to appear.

III. The editor reserves the right to condense accepted answers when necessary, and compensation will be based on the matter as printed.

IV. Do not write inquiring if your material has been accepted. If it appears on this page, you will know that it has been accepted.

V. We cannot return any MSS. sent to the Editor of the MAIL-BAG—not even if stamps accompany them.

VI. Write only on one side of the sheet, and never send on the same sheet anything intended for any other department of the paper.

VII. Letters addressed to the MAIL-BAG must contain the names and addresses of the writers, not for publication, but in order that answers may be sent by mail when that mode is preferable.

VIII. Address all communications intended for this department, **Editor The Mail-Bag, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.**

Readers are invited to forward new questions suitable for discussion in this department.

SPECIAL NOTICE

In future, only one question will be submitted each week, in order that a larger space may be devoted to a full discussion of that question. We publish herewith a list of questions to be answered on the respective dates.

Answered in Issue of July 16

Of all the women who have ever lived and who are now living, which two would you most wish to meet; and which two of all the men? Exclude Christ, Mary, and all Biblical characters.

Answered in Issue of July 23

When a wrongdoer has confessed his sin to God and has received forgiveness, is it necessary for him to make public confession in a case where restitution is impossible?

Answered in Issue of July 30

In cases where there is a strike, is a Christian workingman justified in offering his services to the employers, if he knows that by so doing he will help to defeat the strikers in securing just remuneration?

To be Answered in the Issue of August 13

If twenty additional niches were provided in the Hall of Fame, to be devoted exclusively to women, what twenty American women (not now living) would you select for such honor?

To be Answered in the Issue of August 20

What are the three greatest thoughts of which the human mind is capable?

To be Answered in the Issue of August 27

Do excursions, picnics, and similar holiday outings, develop a tendency to laxity in the observance of the proprieties, as is sometimes charged, or is it only found in exceptional cases?

To be Answered in the Issue of September 10

What particular, personal benevolence or philanthropy, done in Christ's name, has afforded you most genuine satisfaction and given your soul the greatest spiritual uplift?

To be Answered in the Issue of September 17

To what extent are such calamities as the eruption of Mt. Pelee to be considered as the direct visitation of God?

Miscellaneous Questions

J. M., Greensburg, Ind. In olden times did people have dentists to fix their teeth, as we have today? Please tell when dentistry became a recognized profession?

It has only been within the last century that dentistry has been properly ranked as a department of surgery. In the memory of many people now living, the village blacksmith, barber, watchmaker, or other craftsman, served the chief uses of the community as dentist—his function consisting simply in tooth extraction. If a tooth ached, it was pulled out, and that was all there was about it. Only after 1843, did the Royal College of Surgeons of England recognize dentistry, to the extent of providing for it a curriculum of study and awarding certificates of proficiency. Our first dental school was chartered by the Legislature of Maryland in 1839, under the title of Baltimore College of Dental Surgery; in 1820, there were about 100 practitioners in this country; in 1892, 18,000. The first diploma granted a woman was in 1869. Many women are now duly qualified practitioners. Dental surgery has made very rapid advances in this country, and our dentists are said to be the best in the world. America's first native dentist—so far as is known—was John Greenwood, who began to practice in 1788 in New York; he made a set of teeth for General Washington; they were carved out of ivory, and retained in the mouth by means of spiral springs.

H. A. B., Bolton, Tex. When and how did the giving of surnames originate? 2. What author is the best on the subject of surnames?

1. In ancient times man had but one name, usually conferred because of some incident connected with his birth. Thus John (God is gracious) was so named because his parents felt that God was good in giving them a child. A number of men living in the same town, or in neighboring localities, needed, for convenience, some distinguishing appelative, therefore, one was called John Under-the-Hill; another John by-the-Water; these affixes being suggested by their living, respectively, under a hill and by a stream; their descendants' surnames are Underhill and Bythewater; William Goldsmith was the jeweler; William Bridgeman took the tolls at the bridge. Joseph, Dick's son, had to be distinguished from Joseph, Thomas' son, and so we have Dixon and Thomson. Thus, occupation, official position, natural features of place of residence, all gave ground for descriptive terms, following first names, and those developed by gradation into the surnames of to-day. 2. There are many good books on the subject. One of the latest is *Bardsley's Dictionary of English and Welsh Surnames*, with special American instances, published by Frowde, 91-93 Fifth avenue, New York City.

Inquirer, Jersey City, N. J. Is a knowledge of Greek necessary to a person preparing for the ministry?

It is exceedingly valuable, though not indispensable. Almost all of the Old Testament books were originally in Hebrew. The autograph MSS. of both Old and New Testaments have long since perished. After the conquest of the East by Alexander (about 332 B. C.), Greek was spoken very generally throughout the East, and among the Jews also. The O. T. was translated into Greek and used in the Synagogues. About that period the twenty-seven books of the N. T. were written in this Greek (which was not pure Greek, however, but full of words adapted from the Aramaic, Latin and Hebrew). None of our existing Greek MSS. are older than the fourth century. These were followed by translations into many other languages; but wherever there is a doubt, the most eminent scholars always refer to the earliest Greek MSS. as the basis and for purposes of revision or correction. Hence a knowledge of Greek is valuable as enabling the student to refer to the earliest MSS. whenever it may be necessary.

Designer, Meriden, Conn. 1. If one has a taste for designing women's and girls' dresses, hats, etc., what course should she pursue to fit herself for practical work? 2. Is the work of retouching negatives well-paid, and is the field overcrowded? 3. Is proof-reading a good profession for women to follow, and where can one be trained for it?

1. Costume designing and millinery are taught in almost all trade schools for girls. The Y. W. C. A., 7 East Fifteenth St., New York City, provides a course of this description at reasonable rates; the Brooklyn and Harlem branches do the same. Pratt Institute, Brooklyn, N. Y., has a course in costume designing and in millinery. 2. The field is well crowded, but of course there is "always room at the top." Presupposing some artistic ability, and a moderate amount of training, experience and business sense, a living might be made out of it. Better go to the best photographer in your own city, and ask information, advice, and an opportunity to learn, giving your services at first in return for instruction. In a cheap, poorly equipped establishment, conditions are very trying for the woman retoucher. 3. To be a successful proofreader, one must learn by experience, in a printing office, beginning as copyholder at $5 to $7 a week at the best. After a certain amount of observation and practice, the student might qualify as assistant proofreader, and then as proofreader on her own account, seeking a situation by the usual channels of advertising, answering advertisements, personal application, etc. The Heffley School of Commerce, Ryerson street, Brooklyn, N. Y., supplies, we think, a course in proofreading.

J. B. W., Beverly, W. Va. I would be glad to hear your opinion as to the advisability of some movement recognizing the importance of better salaries for our pastors and a system of prompter payments. Can nothing be done?

These are matters that should be arranged direct between church and pastor, where they are not already settled by the denominational bodies. It is quite obvious that preachers, like authors, artists, physicians, lawyers and other professional men, cannot be "bunched" or "averaged." Their emolument in almost every instance must be dependent upon (1) individual merit or ability and (2) upon the ability of the congregation to carry out its contracts. Where these conditions are both satisfactory, disagreements are rare. We are aware, however, that it sometimes happens that a congregation, even with the best intentions, finds itself unable to fulfil its obligations promptly. It should be a part of the duty of every denomination to make provision for aiding poor congregations to meet their just obligations, and thus remove a source of scandal and privation.

Geo. F. Z., Platte City, Mo. Is life worth living? Solomon says, "All is vanity and vexation of Spirit." Job says, "Man is of few days and full of trouble." Life at best is a struggle, and the only thing worth while, is to become Christ-like.

The Christless, Godless, life—the life without a hereafter—would be meaningless and empty. It would be an existence without a purpose; a training or experience without an object; a promise without the performance. But to the Christian, the present life is the near section of eternity. In Christ he has already begun to live forever. He sees stretching out before him the vastest and grandest possibilities. Life under such circumstances is not only well worth living, but it is our duty, and should be our delight, to make the best of it in the widest sense.

Subscriber, Chicago, Ill. A friend of mine disputes the miraculous conception of Christ, and contends, in consequence, that he was only man and not God. Does the doctrine of his divinity depend on the miraculous conception?

Even if the doctrine of the miraculous conception were abandoned, it would be difficult, if not impossible, to account for the facts of Christ's life, by any other theory than that of his being the incarnation of God. If you regard him as man, you must explain how he, a plain peasant, trained as a carpenter, brought up in an obscure Oriental town, could live such a life as he undoubtedly lived, and give utterance to truths which have thrilled the world for nineteen hundred years. Besides this, he spoke with authority, making claims to a higher nature, which if he did not consciously possess that higher nature, would be false claims. His whole life was consistent with his divinity, and, therefore, even persons who reject his miraculous conception, have good ground for believing him to be divine. It is the only theory that explains such a life. There is no need, however, to reject the doctrine of the miraculous conception. The more you study the life of Jesus, the less you will be surprised to learn that the promise of God through the prophets, of the union of divinity and humanity, was literally fulfilled in him.

A letter from Mr. E. B. Parker (expressing the highest satisfaction with his Art Portfolio premium), which recently appeared in these columns, was dated New York by mistake. It should have been dated Delmar, Ia.

Student, New Haven, Conn. If the evolution theory is true, as I believe, and the progress of mankind has ever been upward, what need was there for the Atonement?

If you look at the condition of the world and the state and disposition of men, you must admit that there was urgent need for some uplifting influence. Whether mankind fell through Adam's sin, as orthodox Christians believe, or developed from a lower order of beings, as evolutionists believe, the moral and spiritual condition of men was one of alienation from God. You need only to be much among children to discover that it is still so. Something was needed to bring men into accord with God; not only to bring about reconciliation, but to remove the thing from men's hearts and lives which keeps them from enjoying his approval. Whatsoever theory of the Atonement you adopt, we know by practical experience that it does this. Wherever men believe in Christ and commit themselves to him they are brought into harmony with God; their hearts are changed: they lead a higher life. No system of philosophy ever produced that effect. The Atonement alone has brought men to God.

M. S., Boston, Mass., writes:

I was much amused with the article on pigs in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. My father's were the cleanest animals I ever knew. Naturally, the pig will wallow in the mire. They can be broken of that. My father would put in some straw or hay in one part, then in the food he put a good supply of brimstone. His pigs were almost as white as snow and great pets with the family.

Subscriber, Monticello, Ark. The general who deserts to the enemy, for a consideration, is a traitor. The preacher, who leaves a church to take another, with better pay, may have abundant reasons for his course, and certainly cannot be classed with the general who "goes over to the enemy." If, however, he changes his faith (not merely his denomination), he is an apostate. Such cases, fortunately, are very rare. The great majority of our pastors, are faithful spiritual shepherds, and stand by their flocks, even at heavy personal sacrifice.

MAKING ROOM FOR FALL PREMIUMS

Great Bargains in Damaged Books, Which Must be Removed, for Want of Space

WE have **1,274 RED LETTER TESTAMENTS** actually damaged, with all the pages intact, the covers only being injured—some more, some less. We need the space, as our new premium books demand it.

In order to close out the lot, we hereby offer them in quantities to suit—from one to a hundred—at the uniform price of only 25 cents, delivered postpaid.

Please bear in mind that these Testaments are perfect inside, the only damage being in the binding. They are well worth double the money, and were they new, would cost not less than One Dollar. Every order will be filled the day it is received, until the stock is exhausted, when your money will be refunded.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD BOOK DEPARTMENT,
BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK CITY

TYPICAL MINERS' HOUSES

MINERS AND THEIR CHILDREN, NEAR HAZLETON

PROPS THAT WILL FALL AND KILL

A REALISTIC PICTURE OF LIFE IN "ANTHRACITE"

The Coal Miner at Home

...BY...
Francis H. Nichols
Our Special Correspondent

ON a cold winter's evening, when, with your little ones, you are seated before a blazing fire, while the wind sighs and growls outside of your window panes, you e warm and comfortable and cheerful. You look into e fire and you say: "What could we do without coal?" It coal that draws our locomotives and our steamships. It is e means by which our three meals a day are cooked on ree hundred and sixty-five days in the year. It lights our ouses. It furnishes the motive power for the mills and ctories, in which are made nearly everything that we use d wear. It is hardly too much to say that coal is one of the ry greatest of the material forces of our civilization.

Of course you know how much your coal costs you, and u have a general idea that the retail dealer, of whom you rchase it, obtains the coal pile in his yard from a vast, ysterious thing called a "Company," which owns the mine d which has ramifications all over the Union. But as you oked into your grate fire, did you ever think of the miner; at twentieth century troglodyte, who spends his days in a ve, where he can not see the sunlight or the blue sky; this merican who, far down below the surface of the earth, is rking for "the Company," and who blasting and digging and shoveling, order that you may have those eces of shining black rock that glow d and brilliant in the fire before you? is safe to say that, of the millions of mericans who depend for light, rmth and locomotion upon coal, not e in a thousand knows anything of e mining troglodyte.

For the last ten weeks, the miner of rd coal has not been working. He on a strike, and, in consequence, e price of hard coal all over the untry has advanced in price. Strik- g at occasional intervals is a pecu- rity of the coal miner. Then, for a ort period, the eyes of the country e centered upon him. It's really the ly time when he remains above ound long enough for anyone to be- me acquainted with him. When the ner is working and not striking, he buried, forgotten, underground. He s become a troglodyte again.

The miner says that he strikes be- use he does not receive for his work derground enough pay to enable n to buy bread for his family; that order to assist him in ekeing out a serable existence, his children must into the mines almost in their in- ncy; that as the result of his under- ound work and his scanty wages, he becoming degraded, and that he is aking to the level of a brute. The mpany and the operators, on the other hand, insist that the ner is better paid than almost any other mechanic, and ey produce voluminous statistics to support their assertions. e Company says that the miner is his own and his only emy; that all his troubles he brings upon himself; that is a drunkard and a spendthrift, ignorant, and naturally graded.

With the merits of this controversy we have nothing to do, t rather with the actual condition that confronts us to- y. The miners are lying in their hovels of homes, refus- g to work, refusing to buy at the Company's store, refusing pay rent for the Company's house, refusing to do almost erything but live, unless their demands are granted. Not ound of hard coal is being lifted out of the mines. Barbed re fences surround the collieries, and special policemen th loaded rifles are behind them. This is the situation. ere is perhaps right on both sides of the barbed wire ce. There is certainly also a great deal of wrong.

But now that the miner is once more above ground, and is object of general attention, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD ught that some account of the real and little-known life the miner and his family would interest its readers. The iter has just returned from a visit to the "strike district." r several days I lived and ate and slept in a miner's boarding-house. I became quite well acquainted with the miner. I talked with representatives of "the Company" and with officials of "the Union," interviewed the miner's clergyman and his saloonkeeper and his employer.

There are about 140,000 miners now on strike. In their composite, is represented about every nationality on earth except Chinese. English, Irish, Welsh, Austrian, Slavs, Hungarians, Italians, and even Syrians go to make up the grand total of the American miner. The miner's home is in a country that he calls "Anthracite." It is an idiosyncrasy of the miner, that if asked where he lives he will never say: "The United States," or give the name of a State. His reply is always "Anthracite." Anthracite is a strip of territory about fifty miles wide, in Eastern Pennsylvania. It includes three fields of coal, whose combined area is less than 400 square miles. From these fields of anthracite comes nearly the entire hard coal supply of the United States. The total output in 1901 was 58,819,626 tons.

Before mines and miners came to Anthracite it was a beautiful land. It embraces the Wyoming and Schuylkill Valleys. Between the mountains flowed clear rushing streams that broke tumultuously over waterfalls. The hills were covered with a verdure of low trees and long grasses. But the quest for coal changed the appearance of Anthracite. Zigzaging across the once green valleys are now huge hills of coal dust, some of them miles in length, the accumulated "screenings" of years. By the process of surface mining called "stripping," the sides of the mountains are peeled of the coal strata and the jagged rock is laid bare in gullies, in which lie pools of green, stagnant water. Every few miles in Anthracite, are giant buildings called "breakers," where the coal is sorted and cleaned for shipment. Care seems always to have been taken to have the breakers as hideous as possible. They have no paint other than coal dust, which coats them a grimy black. Around the breaker usually clusters the mining town. The dwellings usually belong to the Company. In Anthracite they are dignified with the name of houses. In other parts of the country they would more properly be called "shanties." They are never more than two stories high, and they often consist of only two rooms. They are without plumbing or any modern conveniences of civilization. Yet in many mining towns this is the only kind of a dwelling possible for a miner.

The Company owns the land for several square miles around the mine. They will not part with a foot of it at any price. Although a miner may have worked during his entire life for the Company, they will not sell him the land to build his own house, even if he should by some strange accident have money enough to pay for it. The miner must live in a Company house, and for it he must pay the Company a rent of from three to eight dollars a month. He is not paying rent now, because he is striking; but it is charged against him just the same on the Company's books, and it will be "docked" from his wages, when he goes back to work again.

Such are the mining towns where all the land is owned by "the Company." In the vicinity of some of the larger anthracite cities, like Wilkesbarre, are some mining communities where a miner can buy land for his own home. Here the conditions are somewhat better, although the coal-black cloud of ignorance and hopelessness hangs over all alike.

The majority of mining towns have from 3,000 to 5,000 inhabitants. The houses are built along streets that radiate from the mine. The streets are never paved, and along their sides are usually ditches into which is dumped the town's sewerage. The filth-strewn and refuse-laden streets are mud bogs in the spring and fall, and piles of dust in summer. Nobody ever pays the slightest heed to sanitary laws in the arrangement or maintenance of a mining town. Night and day over all the land of Anthracite hangs a cloud of black coal dust. The greenness of the leaves on the trees is dulled, food has a flavor of grime. Everything and every body is dirty. No child is expected to have a clean face, and as for clean linen, it is simply out of the question. Only when attending a strikers' convention does a miner attempt anything more conventional than a flannel shirt. "Even in bed we cannot get away from the mine," a miner in Milnesville explained to me. "The sheets are always sooty." From my own experience I know that this is no exaggeration. In the process of drying white clothes on a line, they take on an accretion of dust which keeps them continually gray.

The miner lives in an awful country, hopeless and wretched and sodden—a land where everything is stunted and distorted and grimy; an environment fit for brutes, but not for men; more like an Inferno than any other country I have ever seen. He never has a vacation except when he is striking or "laid off," and at such times he is usually starving, so that he never has money enough for a journey into the world that is outside of Anthracite. His only change of scene is his occasional move from one mining town to another, in order to enter the service of another "Company." The miner is very ignorant. I was told in Wilkesbarre that not more than one in three of the 40,000 miners of the surrounding towns could read or write. About twenty years ago, when Labor Unions first began to be troublesome, the Companies imported thousands of Lithuanians and Slavs to work in the mines. The immigrants were of the lowest order of European peasantry, accustomed to a few kopeks per day at home. The Companies hoped that they would be content with any wages that they might earn in Anthracite, and that by force of numbers they would supplant union miners. But this hope has failed. The imported miners are to-day the most stubborn members of the Unions, and the idea of breaking them up by importing foreign labor has been abandoned. The Poles and Hungarians are now striking and starving along with the rest, but their dense ignorance and soddenness is a pitiful sight in an enlightened land like our own.

A HUNGARIAN MINER AND HIS FAMILY IN THEIR HOME

What are called American miners are the children of the Irish, Welsh and English immigrants who worked in the mines when they were started. Nearly all of the American miners were born within sight of the colliery where they work. From earliest boyhood, almost from infancy, they have worked below ground. They have more natural intelligence than the recent Slavs, and some of them who have attended school for one or two terms can read a newspaper, but very few possess an education.

Partly because he is hopeless and partly because he is

CONTINUED ON PAGE 651

The American Pulpit

SERMON BY...

Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage, D.D.

of the Jefferson Park Presbyterian Church, Chicago

The Christian's Old Age

TEXT—Psa. 92:14 { "They shall still bring forth fruit in old age"

OLD age is a haunting spectre. It has terrorized the generations past more than even the fear of death. The most hated and feared of all the Grecian philosophers was he who used to stand upon the street corners of Athens, frightening the passers-by with these solemn words: "You will be an old man; you will be an old woman." He frightened the passers-by, because most people do not want to become old. They are afraid of coming to the time when they will be a burden to their children and their friends. They are afraid of the time when their earning capacity shall cease, for then, in the race of life, they will be jostled and left far behind by the speed and the strength of the younger generation. They are afraid of the years when they will have to walk with a cane or crutch, or sit in an invalid chair, waiting for the time when the coffin-maker will finish their casket, and the undertaker will order their grave to be dug. To show how depressed some people are over the fact of growing old, I would read a letter which I received some time ago from one of my people:

"Dear Mr. Talmage: Last night, in your sermon, you stated that this is the age for young men. You did not have time to speak one word in favor of the usefulness of the old people. I was sorry. I knew of some sitting near to me who would be heavy-hearted on account of their old age. This morning, an aged member of your church called upon me. He said he was so depressed over your remarks last night that he could not sleep. With tears in his eyes, he said: 'I wonder if old people will be wanted in heaven.' Now, my dear Pastor, I would like you, if possible, to preach a sermon upon the blessings of old age. I would like you to preach a sermon to cheer up those who have passed the zenith of their earthly life, and are sliding down the other side, and nearing the landing place of Eternity. You will, will you not?"

It is in answer to the request in this letter that I am going to speak this morning to the old folks. I will gladly try to refute the popular fallacy that old age, for the Christian, is merely a time for tears, for physical and mental pains, and for depressing helplessness. It was a true thing that an aged minister said to Jacob A. Riis, the New York reformer, "My son, I am on the sunshiny side of sixty, because I am near to the glories of heaven." The words of my text do not state that an aged Christian's twilight of life upon earth is a gloomy and a sullen sunset. They do emphatically imply that the last days of an aged Christian's earthly life should be among his happiest and most useful days. Those days should be compared to the time when the orchard's branches are bending under the heavy load of the ripened autumnal fruit.

Personal Testimony

The aged Christian is able, from his own experience, to testify of the protecting care of a Divine Father's love. The difference between the testimony of an old man and a very young man, is the difference between knowledge and supposition; between fact and surmise. It is the difference between the words of a veteran who carries the scars, the sword cuts, and the bullet wounds of many battle-fields, and the words of the ruddy-faced youth who has not yet won his shoulder-straps, or seen anything but the recruiting officer's papers. It is the difference between the experience of an old pilot of the Hugli River, the most dangerous navigable river in the world, who has for many years guided the boats up to the wharfs of Calcutta, and the experience of the cabin boy, who has not yet learned how to handle a wheel. It is the difference between the diagnosis of the old, gray-haired physician, who has prescribed for hundreds of fever patients, and the diagnosis of the young medical graduate who has just received his diploma. It is the difference between the words of the young statesman just elected to Congress, and the words of the first President of the United States, when he was about to leave the Presidential chair for the last time. When George Washington delivered his farewell address at the inauguration of John Adams, the American people did not reverence his words because he wielded a more trenchant pen than Thomas Jefferson, or because he was a more impassioned orator than Patrick Henry. They reverenced his words because he spoke as one having authority. He spoke as one who had led the American armies during the darkest days of the Revolutionary war. He spoke as one who had stood at the helm when the Ship of State was just launched. He spoke as one who had been willing to offer his life as a sacrifice for his country's good. The American people listened to him in the same spirit with which the French audience heard the aged patriot, Lafayette, when the chairman introduced him with these beautiful words: "Fellow citizens: I would have you listen reverentially to the speaker of the day, because sixty years of a pure, noble life are about to address you."

My aged Christian friend, there may be other brains just as keen as yours. There may be other hearts just as willing to make sacrifice for their Lord and Master as yours; but no Christian can as powerfully testify of the protecting care of a Heavenly Father as you can testify, unless he can truly speak out of his own experience. The saint who is nearing the end of life has the clearer view of heaven. You can speak about the goodness of God from personal experience, as my father spoke to me a few years before his death, by telling me this remarkable incident: When he was a young minister, he used to keep a diary in which he made a record of all the requests he made to God, concerning matters which were then weighing upon his heart. By some mishap, he lost that diary, and he forgot about those prayers he had offered. Some twenty or thirty years later he found that diary. When he opened it and read the many requests that he had made, nearly a quarter of a century before, he found out that God had answered every one of his prayers. God had answered them with better results than even his faith at that time had dared to hope. So the aged Christian opens the book of memory. As he fingers the many soiled leaves of that book, he testifies how God cared for him when he was a young man. He testifies

How God Cared for Him

when he was middle-aged, and he testifies how the love of God is protecting and caring for him now that he is an old man. He testifies just as the aged Psalmist testified of God's goodness when he wrote: "I have been young, and now am old, yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread." He can testify, as did Joshua when he assembled the people together at the close of his long life, and said: "Behold this day I am going the way of all the earth, of all the good things which the Lord spake all are come to pass, and not one thing hath failed thereof." He testifies as an honest witness carries conviction in a courtroom, because he tells of that which he has seen and personally experienced. He testifies as one having authority. Never let any man tell you that the aged Christian's influence is a useless influence. The Bible distinctly says, "They shall still bear fruit in their old age." No better fruit can it bring than the personal testimony of God's faithfulness, which your children will never forget. When sceptics assail them with doubts, they will be able to say, "My father put God's promises to the proof, and he declared that he had found them true."

One night, in a large infidel meeting, an old gray-haired Christian woman arose, and addressed the speaker in these words: "I would like to ask the speaker what his infidel beliefs have ever done for him? My Gospel religion sustained me when I was left a poor widow, with six fatherless children to support. My religion has given me hope and courage, when I have had to stand by the brink of an open grave. My religion has made me a purer, truer, braver woman to face the struggles of life. That, sir, is what my faith in Jesus Christ has done for me. What have your infidel beliefs done for you?" The infidel could not answer. The whole audience realized that the Christian woman was speaking out of her own life's experience. So the mightiest witnesses for God are those whose Christian testimonies are the outgrowths of the many, many years that are gone.

Grandfather's Love

The aged Christian influences for good those who are near to him, because he is able to lavish upon them a wealth of boundless, fervent, tender Christian affection. While we are young and even middle-aged, we spend most of our time in doing for others, rather than in showing the sweet manifestation of our affections. We are like Martha, who went into the kitchen to cook Jesus a dinner, rather than like Mary, who sat at the feet of Christ.

> When Jesus, sad and weary, longing sore
> For love's sweet service, sought the sisters' door,
> One saw the heavenly—one the human guest,
> But who can say which loved the Master best?

While we are young or middle-aged, we are like the busy merchant, who spends most of his time in the store and the office in order to earn money enough to support his children, rather than like the old grandfather and the grandmother, who spend most of their time in spoiling their grandchildren, until at last, th married daughter turns and says, "Father and mothe I believe you love my children better than you eve loved me when I was young. Anyway, you pet ther far more than you ever petted me." Many a mechani has but little time to fondle or caress his own childrer He has to leave home for work before the children ar out of bed. He does not return until late at night whe the babies have been again tucked away in their cribs Many a time have I heard a grown-up woman say "When I was young I used to long for mother to tak me up into her arms, and have her love me and kiss me But mother never had any time."

A Son's Discovery

Editor Brown said that it took him nearly a fifth of century to find out how much his father loved him When he was a boy at home, his father was alway busy earning money to support the family. Sometimes he was self-absorbed, gruff and stern, and seemingl harsh. But, after a while, his father's health brok down. Then the boy felt he ought to leave home, a there were too many mouths to fill from his father' scanty savings. The morning he left, the old ma walked down the road with him. Then the feeble ol father put his hand upon the young man's shoulder, an tears came into his eyes, and his lip quivered, as h said: "My boy, I don't want you to leave home. A long as I have a crust of bread, my child, I am read to share it with you. You had better come back. "Then," said Editor Brown, "for the first time in m life I realized the immensity of my father's love. A that day, a sweet-throated songster kept singing in m heart: 'He loves me. He loves me. Father loves me Yes, he loves me.' And when, some years later, a evangelist compared God's love to a father's love, arose in that meeting and gave my heart to God. knew that my earthly father loved me. Yes, I knev that he loved me." So, the Christian's old age, is th time when he can best demonstrate the wealth of hi affection for those who are near and dear to him, an when he can best influence them for good.

The statement that the aged Christian can exercise mighty influence for good over the lives of those wh are nearest and dearest to him, is especially true, if thos dear ones, in turn, have children of their own. I do no believe a man ever fully appreciates the love of a paren until he himself is married and has babies about his ow family table. It is only after a man has had the worrie and the anxieties of his own home troubling his heart it is only after he has stood by the side of the cradle and nursed his baby boy through the awful sickness o diphtheria; it is only after he has got his own famil burial plot, and has dug therein a little grave for one o his own babies, that he begins to fully appreciate wha his father and mother in their time have done for him So, my aged Christian friend, if you have children wh have children of their own,

Your Work is Not Yet Done

Now that your own children feel so grateful t you on account of your past and present love, you can mold them, and influence them, and purify them by that same love better than ever before. Perhaps, by that love, you can influence them even more for Chris and eternity now, than when they were young men an young women, standing upon the threshold of life.

The aged Christian is able to inspire the spirit of reverence in the hearts of many with whom he come in contact. This spirit is a growth, and not an act. It is a germ seed which often takes years and years t develop, and not an entity, which springs into being a a jump or a bound. It generally starts away back i the nursery. If the child learn to respect his mother then it is very easy for him to learn, as a boy, to respec his teachers; if the boy learn to respect his teachers then it is very easy for him, as a young man, to learn to respect his Christian employers. If a young man respects his Christian employers, then it is very easy fo him, as a middle-aged man, to learn to respect the aged Christian servants who for years have been living a the Divine Master's feet. If the middle-aged man respect God's aged Christian servants, then it is very easy for him to learn to respect the God whom those Christians serve, and to communicate that respect to others.

Thus, God uses your physical weaknesses, and your mental helplessness, for a purpose. When he sees you, an aged Christian parent being tenderly cared for in your old age by a loving son; when he sees that son giving to you the best room in the house, and the easiest arm-chair, and the softest bed; when he sees that son trying to make your last days upon earth happy and

peaceful, then we can imagine him saying: "That young man who is caring so tenderly for his aged Christian parent, is capable of great love for me and my children. The young man who is true to his old mother, by my grace, will always be true to me. I will honor him because he has honored one of my aged servants." Did not God say in his Ten Commandments, "Honor thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee." When the young minister respects the old minister, and tries to honor the venerable, white-haired missionary of Jesus Christ, then the Lord knows that the young man wants to honor him, because the young minister has tried to honor God's aged disciple. When the young physician respects the old Christian physician, then the Lord knows that the young man would like to be as the old physician is. What we admire in others, that we would generally like to reproduce in ourselves.

Rewarded by an Empress

A beautiful German story relates how one day a little girl named Jeannette witnessed a great army review. Thousands upon thousands of spectators crowded around the stand, before which the Emperor was to watch the passing regiments. While Jeannette was seated in the stand, she saw an old feeble woman trying very hard to get where she could see. The little German girl said to herself, "It is not right for me to sit here, when I am strong and well and can stand, while that poor, feeble old woman can see nothing. I ought to honor old age, as I want some one to honor me when I am old." Then she gave up her seat to the old woman, and went and stood in the crowd. But while Jeannette was standing upon her tiptoes, trying in vain to see, a courtier of the Emperor, covered with gold lace, elbowed his way to her side, as he said, "Little girl, her Majesty would be pleased to see you in the royal box." When the abashed child stood before the Empress, she graciously said, "Come here, my daughter, and sit with me. I saw you give up your seat to that old woman, and now you must remain by my side." So God honors those who honor his servants. God specially honors those who honor the aged and seemingly helpless disciples, whose earthly pilgrimages are nearly ended.

The aged Christian is a living evidence that for most of us earthly life is to be short. Sixty or seventy or eighty years are a very long time to live; but most of us will never live so long. Aye, most of us will never reach even middle life. If you speak to an aged Christian, you will find that he is like a November leaf, hanging almost solitary and alone, after the thousands and the tens of thousands of autumnal leaves have been torn from their branches by the equinoctial winds. You will find that most of his contemporaries died when he was comparatively young, that nearly all the rest died when he was in middle life, and that only a very few companions of his youth are alive to walk by his side. The statisticians declare that a third of the human race die in infancy. At least one-third of the remainder die before twenty-one years of age have been reached, and only six or seven per cent. of the human family live to be sixty years of age or over. So the mere presence in this world of an aged Christian, with ninety-three or ninety-four per cent. of his contemporaries gone, is a perpetual warning that we must be about our Father's business, or the death summons will come, and we shall find that we have accomplished nothing.

The aged Christians ought to appeal to us in the same way that the final review of the Potomac Army appealed to the spectators in Washington in 1865. In that passing army the places of the dead were kept vacant. As regiment after regiment, and brigade after brigade marched past the President of the United States, there were in some lines only ten or fifteen men. The vacant places showed that hundreds upon hundreds, and thousands upon thousands of soldiers who went forth to battle never came back. Those ragged lines and those torn battle-flags showed that there was another great army of the Potomac that day sleeping in its grave trenches. As the little band of aged Christians marches past us to-day, we see that it is a mere remnant of a great host which once started out marching side by side. The white lips of the dead as well as the trembling lips of the living Christian veterans beside us are speaking entirely different words from those with which the Grecian philosopher frightened the trembling Athenians. The dead lips of the aged Christian contemporaries are saying to us, "Most of you will never be old men. Most of you will never be old women. Therefore, what you are to do for Christ, you must do soon, or you will never do it at all."

Messages to Heaven

Perhaps this may be a chimerical fancy, but I believe that some of our aged Christians now living may be lingering upon this side of the River of Death, in order to carry to heaven to our departed loved ones the latest news about the dear ones on earth. You know the Bible declares that the celestial messengers are continually ascending and descending between earth and heaven. Jacob's dream was not all a fanciful dream. The sleeping son of Isaac saw the angels ascending and descending the ladder which connected earth with heaven. So I believe that the aged Christians are lingering this side of the Jordan for awhile, in order to carry the Gospel news about ourselves to our loved ones. I remember well when a dear old elder of the Brooklyn Tabernacle was dying, my father turned to him and said: "Well, Mr. Nichols, good-by for a little while. We shall soon meet again. But as you are going ahead of me to the Celestial land, will you hunt up my boy DeWitt, and give him my love?" And the old dying elder said: "Yes, Doctor Talmage, I will, I will." When the widower Bishop Haven was dying, he turned to his mother and said: "Mother, after I have first seen the Lord, I shall want to hunt up my dear wife. I shall give to her your love. Then I shall want to rest for the first thousand years in the green pastures, by the side of the still waters, with my head in the lap of my Mary."

And, if some of our aged Christian friends are waiting for a little while in order to carry the latest Gospel news to the dear ones on the other side of the Jordan, what will they be able to tell our fathers and mothers, who have gone beyond and are awaiting our coming? Will they be able to tell them that you and I love the Lord Jesus? Will they be able to tell our loved ones that they must keep a place by their side for us in one of the heavenly mansions? Oh, my brother and sister, I see by the tears in your eyes that you are anxious, awfully anxious, in reference to the message which our aged Christian friends shall have to bear. Shall we plead with God that our dear aged friends may be allowed to live just a little while longer, so that we all may, here and now, give our hearts to Jesus? Then, ye aged Christian friends, carry the news, as soon as you may, to that bright and happy land. Carry the news that, by the blood of Christ, we have all been cleansed from sin.

Called Back by Prayer

That was a significant experience that Archbishop Leighton had in one of his illnesses. It was thought that he was dying, but in answer to the prayers of his friends he was raised from the threshold of the grave. But the good man did not share the gladness of his friends. He said: "I did not want to get well. I am an old man, and most of my friends are on the other side. In my last sickness I felt I was like a weary mariner sailing over the sea. I was coming near the Harbor of Peace. I could see a great host of my departed loved ones coming down to the shore and waving to me, and I was waving back. I could recognize their different faces. But just as I was about to enter the Harbor of Peace, a great storm arose, and I was driven back. The storm drove me far out of sight of the heavenly land. Now I must sail the weary voyage of life over again." And so, my aged, Christian friends, I believe that you are the favored ones. You are the Christians who will carry the message to our dear ones as well as to your own. When you go, I want you personally to take to my mother and father my love, just as my father sent his love to his boy. Tell them for me, that by the grace of God, we all want to meet them soon.

Thus, ye aged Christians, I want you to realize that the words of my text were written for you. "They shall still bring forth fruit in their old age," means that your work and usefulness will not be finished until you draw your last breath, until you take your glorious departure. I want you to realize that your work in life is just the same kind of work as was that aged farmer's, who was planting some young trees one day, when a neighbor came along and said, "What are you planting those trees for? You will never live long enough to see them grow up." "No," answered the old man, "I never expect to see them grow up. But my grandfather planted yonder aged trees so that I could play under them and pluck their fruit, and I want to plant these trees so that my children, and my children's children can eat of their fruit after I am dead." So, aged Christians, as your aged parents sweetened your life when you were young, you, by the blessing of God, are sweetening ours. May your work be to you a happy work, until at last the angel of the Resurrection comes to call you to your eternal reward. May we be as faithful to our trust as you, who are still faithfully bearing fruit in your old age.

A GOSPEL MISSION ON THE WAVES

SEE ILLUSTRATION ON FIRST PAGE

EVANGELIST GEO. E. BENN

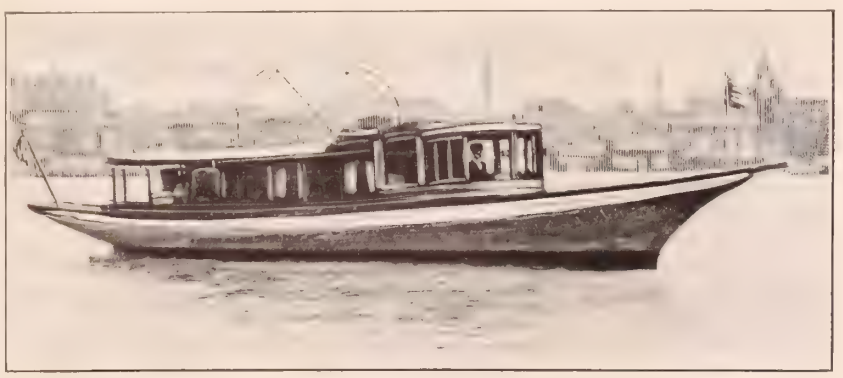
ABOUT eight o'clock every morning, summer and winter, a trim little yacht can be seen steaming out of the Erie Basin, New York, and heading for the lower harbor. She is the mission yacht *Ilene*, George E. Benn, captain, and a crew of Gospel workers, and she has a perpetual charter in the Master's service to carry the "glad tidings" to those who toil upon the sea. Every week, at least seventy five foreign ships enter the port of New York. Among the seamen of those ships Captain Benn distributes magazines and religious literature, dropping here and there a Gospel seed, as opportunity offers. He is always a welcome visitor on an incoming ship's deck, this sturdy little Gospel mariner. Very often, the captain of a newly-arrived ship wishes to go ashore, being anxious to see his shipping brokers to whom his cargo may be consigned. Captain Benn is ready with the taut little *Ilene* to take him up the bay. This service, trifling though it may seem, has often been the means of winning for the Gospel yacht and its commander the sympathy of the ship's officers, and has ultimately resulted in permission to conduct religious work among the crew.

All day long, and frequently till long after nightfall, the *Ilene* keeps up her rounds among the newly-arrived steamers and sailing vessels. It is sometimes after 10 o'clock before the little boat is churning the waves on the homestretch. But Captain Benn, who on many occasions is accompanied by his devoted wife, does not leave the bay until the last ship has been visited, the last kind word spoken, the last prayer said before the night-cloud settles over the great harbor.

It is an interesting experience to go down the bay on a trip with the Gospel yacht. She runs lightly alongside the newly-arrived ship, which lies at anchor. Some of Captain Benn's mission workers board the ship, carrying magazines and religious papers for the crew. Officers are just as eager for these as the men. If the visit happens at the noon hour, or after the men have ceased work for the day, permission is usually given to assemble the seamen in the forecastle, where a short, simple religious service is held. Many a wandering sailor has been turned to God from a life of sin, by the earnest pleading of the workers. Many a moral shipwreck has taken Christ as his Pilot, and is now safe from the storms, and assured of a happy and peaceful anchorage when the voyage of life is over.

Speaking of the result of the mission on the bay, Captain Benn said to the writer; "I have known many seafaring men who were drunkards, but they found Christ through our mission work and they are drunkards no longer. Similarly, there are some who were dishonest, but now with change of hearts, they rob no more. Many of the sailors were formerly shockingly profane. Now some of the profane have reformed and reverence the name, esteeming it now as too precious to be taken in vain. Others, who were steeped in sin and unbelief, are now trusting in and worshiping Him who saved the seamen of the fishers' fleet on Lake Galilee.

"Many of the ships among which we work sail for China, India, South Africa or the west coast of South America, which means a six-months' voyage, and very often the only reading material the men have is that which our mission yacht distributes among them. During the long weeks and months when they are at sea, they read and reread every scrap of literature I give them, even committing a great deal to memory. When our boat comes alongside, the sailors gather around us as eagerly for reading material as starving men would for something to eat. We try to put on every ship fifty magazines, one hundred religious papers, Bibles and a few Testaments. We experience considerable difficulty in securing magazines. They are donated to us by those who have read them and laid them aside."



THE MISSIONARY YACHT "ILENE," IN ERIE BASIN, NEW YORK

It may be that some readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD will feel disposed to help Captain Benn to keep his little mission yacht stocked with good religious literature and magazines for the "deep-water sailors" to read on their long voyages. If any packages are sent they should be prepaid. Captain Benn, whose address is 189 St. Mark's avenue, Brooklyn, will gladly give any further information that may be wished concerning the Gospel Mission in New York bay.

"LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT" ❋ JOURNEYING TOWARD CANAAN

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR AUG. 17
NUMBERS 10: 11-13, 29-36

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT -- PSALM 31: 3: "FOR THY NAME'S SAKE, LEAD ME AND GUIDE ME"

THE SHEPHERD'S CARE

"READY to start at a moment's notice!" And the "notice" has been given. It is a signal from God to the mighty host of Israel, numbering about two millions of people, including little children, fathers, mothers and grandparents. And what is the signal? It is the moving forward of the fiery pillar, which represents God. But why this unusual stir? Many times before, the Israelites have seen the same signal and obeyed it. But they have not had a signal for almost a year, for God has wished them to stay in one place, in order that they might make the Tabernacle and learn how to obey his laws. When they came out of Egypt, they were only a crowd, but now they are a well-organized nation. Everybody knows his place, and just what he is to do. Moses is the great captain over all, under God the Great Leader of the host. There are at least four hundred thousand tents to be struck, and among them the church tent—the Tabernacle. But there is no confusion. The Levites—a company of twenty-two thousand—know that it is their duty to take down the Tabernacle and carry it. And when they are ready, they take their places, and in front of them, at the left, at the right, and behind them, the other twelve companies or tribes take their places in the line of march. The place of honor is given to the Levites, because they had no share in the making of the golden calf. They are in the centre of the host, because it is the safest place for the things which are parts of God's home.

All faces are upturned, awaiting the final word from God to move forward. The command comes through Moses. Now they start. They are not cumbered with much baggage, for they have no need to carry extra clothing, God is going to keep their clothes from wearing out. They are not even carrying food for their journey, for they know that God is going to feed them with bread from heaven. They do not carry water, for God can make water come out of dry rocks. How blest they are in all temporal things. And what a hope is before them! The land to which God is leading them is to be their very own. They have God's promise that each family shall have its home, its "own vine and fig tree."

There is only one man in all that party who does not want to go. His name is Hobab. He is the father, or perhaps, the brother of Moses' wife. He is not an Israelite, but his home is in that part of the country through which they are about to journey. Moses is troubled because Hobab refuses to go, and he tries to persuade him. He says: "Come with us, and we will do you good." Moses wanted Hobab to learn how to love and obey the true God. This Hobab did not care to do. "But," said Moses, "you can do us good. You can help us very much on our journey, because you know the way so well." Still Hobab says he will not go, and he leaves Moses, and goes to live with his own people. We might ask the question how did Moses come to have such a relation? During the forty years that Moses was a shepherd he had lived where Hobab had his home, and Moses had taken for his wife, Zipporah, who was a woman of Midian.

Hobab goes his way, and the host of the Israelites moves on. Moses does not lose courage, because Hobab will not go with them to guide them. Moses' faith is in God. He knows it is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in man, better even than to put confidence in princes, for Hobab was a prince among his own people. Moses has no bitter words of regret and sorrow to speak, but instead he utters a prayer to God: "Rise up, Lord, and let thine enemies be scattered." Moses is not afraid to go anywhere with God for his leader. The march is to be a long one, but it is to be taken by short and easy stages. God will give the signal to rest, when the people are weary.

Illustration and Application

The journey from Egypt to Canaan has ever since been a favorite illustration of the journey of life, especially of the Christian's journey from sin to full salvation. Hymn writers have sung of it, in "Lead, Kindly Light," "Guide me, O thou great Jehovah," "He leadeth me," and many other songs. When P. P. Bliss died, it was found that the last hymn which he had set to music, was one in which are the words:

So, I go on, not knowing, I would not, if I might;
I would rather walk in the dark with God, than walk alone in the light.
I would rather walk with him by faith, than walk alone by sight.

Here is a new and unfamiliar hymn on the first stage of Israel's journey, by Mrs. E. B. Thorne:

They journeyed on through the wilderness
With the mountains on either side;
Behind them the foeman was pressing sore,
Before lay the turbulent tide.

Then they cried to the Lord in their stress and fear
In that great and terrible day,
And lo, they were saved, and their foes o'erthrown,
For Jehovah opened the way.

O, many and many a time, I, too,
As I traveled earth's deserts o'er,
Have entered a path that was mountain-walled,
With the raging seas before.
But I cried to the Lord in my fear and stress,
In my dark and sorrowful day,
And he came himself to my soul's relief,
And lo, he opened the way.

They first took their journey according to the commandment of Jehovah. What a life that would be, in which no step was taken that was not "according to the commandment of Jehovah!" A life, in step with God, in which we wait, when he bids us wait, and move forward promptly, whenever and wherever he bids us go! In ancient times in the Orient, it was a custom to bear aloft before a caravan at night a grate of burning coals, to show the way. By a like symbol, only of miraculous fire and cloud, in which God himself dwelt, Israel was led on. And we are led no less wonderfully to-day. In temporal things, for example, they had the manna from heaven, and water from the rock, and quails from the wilderness; but his royal bounty is greater still to-day, when even workingmen have more comforts than kings had a few generations ago. Willie, saying his evening prayer, stopped midway and said: "Mother, why don't we say, 'Give us our daily bread and butter?'" Sister Milly spoke up: "Perhaps God wants us to give him a chance to give us more than we ask for. Just think of the nice things he adds to our daily bread! Berries, and melons, and peaches, and pineapples, and cherries, and oranges, and bananas, and——"

Willie broke in: "Just the way mother puts in the lunch-box a piece of candy, or a handful of peanuts, besides all the nice bread and butter. There wasn't any need of God making melons, and pears, and peaches, was there?" "No," said his mother, "it was all of his royal bounty. You know when the Queen of Sheba asked certain things of Solomon, he gave her more than she asked, 'of his royal bounty.' So God gives not only necessities, but comforts, 'fruits of all kinds in rough coat, or smooth rind, or bearded husk, or shell,' as Milton pictured them." Willie exclaimed: "I'm going to write poetry about peaches and things when I grow up. God is so good, folks oughtn't to say 'Thank you,' in just a common way."

How much there was in that journey of Israel to show us how to make our own journey of life less sinful and so less sad! Though God was so manifestly leading them, how much they worried and murmured, when they should have trustfully trudged along!

THE WAY FROM THE RED SEA THROUGH THE DESERT

It reminds us of a woman journeying by our own swift and easy method of the railway train. It was her first railway ride, as everybody very soon found out by her fussy anxiety. She spent as much time settling her baggage and fixing her clothes as if she were going to the world's end, instead of the next station. A relative, who was with her, called her attention to the beautiful scenery they were passing, but she was too busy fixing her veil to look. "Pretty soon, John," she said. "As soon as I get everything fixed all right, I'm going to sit back and enjoy myself. I've always been lottin' on a ride in the cars." But she had hardly fixed all her boxes and bundles before the forty-mile ride was ending. As her station was called, she exclaimed: "Why I've hardly had a mite of pleasure yet! If I'd thought we were going to stop so soon, I wouldn't have wasted all my time fussin'." Many a soul comes to the end of life's journey with a like regret. If he had realized that life would be so soon over, he wouldn't have wasted it in worry and trifles.

We should fill all the hours with the sweetest things,
If we had but a day;
We should drink alone at the purest springs,
On our upward way.
We should be from our sinful souls set free,
To work and to pray,
And to be what our Father would have us to be,
If we had but a day. —*Mary Lowe Dickenson.*

ORIENTAL IN TRAVELING GARB

To the Israelites, the hardships and delays of their journey to Canaan, which might have been made in eleven days, but took forty years, must have been a great trial, but all of its experiences were needed to develop moral strength. And so are the struggles that come to us in our journeys of life. Walter, a little lame boy, with a paralyzed leg, was carried about by his loving father, until the latter realized that there was small chance of recovery unless the child exercised the feeble member. And so the father took his gold watch from his pocket, held it before little Walter's eyes, and then drew it slowly along the floor. Walter reached for it, and as it was moved just beyond his reach, crawled after it, painfully and slowly, but it was for his good. Every day father and crippled child played at this game, and every day Walter crawled a little quicker and a little farther, and with less and less of pain. And so Walter Scott learned to walk, he who became afterwards the great story-writer. And so God develops us by painful progress in the path of life into strength and swiftness as his messengers.

* * *

Blessings in Thwarted Plans

A yet more pertinent illustration of how delays in our journeys, as in Israel's, may be providential blessings that really speed us in the way to heaven, is the story of a Mr. Findon and family, delayed by a great snow-storm. The two post-horses that drew the man and his wife and daughter, refused to pull the stage any further through the deepening snow, and so the load was discharged at an inn. The only room where they could wait was engaged by a Frank Hardy, a Christian young man, who was then at church, and there the landlord placed them temporarily. Hardy, on his return, shared the room during the Sabbath evening as a sitting-room, generously agreeing to let the delayed family have it for the night, while he would sleep by the fire. During the evening, Mr. Findon discovered a full set of chess while looking through the bookcase. He exclaimed: "How fortunate! Now I can while away a dull evening. Do you play, sir?" Hardy replied: "I would play on any other day but this. I promised one of the best of mothers to reverence the Lord's Day." "You are right," replied Mr. Findon, "but surely you must find Sunday very dull with nothing but religion." "No," said Hardy, "I enjoy my Sundays." Perhaps to atone for the offensive proposal and in consideration of generous hospitality, Mr. Findon said presently: "Suppose we muster up a Bible or two and read a chapter all around." "Nonsense," said his wife. The husband persisted, he was in earnest, and the plan was carried out. "Not such a dull evening after all," he said. "I declare we've been reading over an hour. If we had a prayer-book——" Hardy interposed: "If you don't mind, I will offer up a prayer." The next morning, the travelers continued their journey.

Years afterward, on a Sunday, a Christian friend of the Findons, who knew them only as scoffers, was in a Continental city, and saw by the papers that the Findons were in another hotel in the same city. He went with another friend of the family to call. On being shown to the room, they paused at the open door, fearing they were intruding, for they found Mr. Findon and his wife and daughter all reading the Bible. "No intrusion," said Mr. Findon, with a twinkle in his eye, at the surprise of his callers. "Bibles for our friends, daughter." And then he told how that snow-storm years before had delayed him; and how the moral courage of Frank Hardy in keeping the Sabbath had impressed him; and how that Bible reading had been kept up ever since in their once worldly, now Christian home.

* * *

Refusing to go to Heaven

Come thou with us and we will do thee good. Hobab, the Midianite brother-in-law of Moses, who knew from childhood the country through which Israel was to go, might have been of great service as a guide, and Moses repeatedly urged him to go for that reason as well as because of family ties. But Hobab would not be persuaded. He would go back to his own heathen Midian, near at hand, rather than go on to Canaan with God's people. The Hobab of to-day, is the man who might be of signal service in the Church, but refuses all invitations, and chooses the Midian of a worldly, selfish life instead. In many cases, our Hobabs believed in the Church as an influence for good. They believe their boys are less likely to be immoral, if they go to Sunday School. These Hobabs will sometimes even go to church themselves, but they will not join the march of God's host. Sometimes, Hobab is even a praying man, but will not connect himself with the Church. He should be reminded that no one has a moral right to do what, if the whole world followed his example, would produce more harm than good.

THE COAL MINER AT HOME

Continued from Page 647

ignorant, the miner is shiftless. He generally marries before he is twenty-one years old. His wife is the daughter of a miner. She, too, knows no other horizon than the coal dust of the mining town. She has the same limited education, the same grimy ideals. Like him, she is inured to the same low surroundings; like him, she can have no hope and no ambition. The miner and his wife live in a Company house. The comforts of their home are considerably less than those of the stable of an ordinary coach horse. From the start it is with them a struggle to live; all saving for future needs, all refinements and civilizing influences are out of the question. Into this home their large family of children is born. The mother tries to keep the boys alive until they are eight or nine years old, when the father makes out for each son in turn, an affidavit that he is twelve years old. He then leads him to the mine boss and says, "Here's another kid for you."

"All right, we have need for him in the breaker. Forty cents a day," and another miner's life is begun.

When the colliery whistle blows at seven o'clock in the morning, the miner must be in the "cage," as the elevator is called that carries him eight hundred or a thousand feet down the shaft. In his cap he wears a Davy safety lantern,—his only light for ten hours. By its glimmer he must drill his holes in the wall of coal; insert his dynamite cartridges, and then explode them by fulminating fuses. After each blast, he must with his pick break up the huge blocks of coal into lumps small enough to be loaded into the cars. He has no noon hour in which to eat his luncheon. In the intervals between blasts, and while waiting for cars, he can reach his black hand into his dinner pail and take out a piece of bread or salted meat, which his wife has prepared for him. This is the only refreshment he receives for the ten hours of his day's work.

From the foot of the mine shaft extends a long gallery called "the gangway." At right angles with it, are short alleys in which the miners work at the coal vein. The alleys are about one hundred feet apart, and the miners in two adjacent alleys work towards each other. As the coal is removed an empty room is created. Its roof and sides must be supported by wooden props to prevent a "cave in." The placing of these props in position can often be accomplished only with great labor, for which the miner receives no pay. The Company pays him only for coal. The props are for his own protection, with which the Company has nothing to do. "Yes," says the striker, in reply to this argument, "it is true that the props protect our lives by preventing the roof from falling on us, but they also save the Company's property from destruction, therefore we want to be paid for placing them.

There is hardly a minute of the ten hours of a miner's work-day when his life is not in danger. With all the precautions he may take in placing props, the walls of the alley or room where he is working will occasionally collapse and he will be crushed to death.

The mines are ventilated by an intricate system of fans, which pump air from the surface through the galleries. But in spite of the fans, a "pocket" is formed, the gas ignites, and a section of the mine explodes, killing scores of miners. Besides these constant risks, there are the lesser dangers of premature dynamite explosions and burning coal that becomes ignited by the friction of the drills. John Mitchell, president of the Miners' Union, and leader of the present strike, said to me when I talked with him in Wilkesbarre, that "for every 119,000 tons of coal mined in Anthracite one man is killed, and during every ten hours that the mines are operated, two miners lose their lives."

Beside the gas, the atmosphere of a miner's life is permeated with incessant clouds of coal-dust. This, in the course of years, forms a deposit in the miner's lungs, and the result is "miner's asthma," with which nearly all over thirty-five are afflicted, and from which many die. In their children the inheritance of their father's asthma manifests itself in weak lungs and paroxysms of coughing. I saw few boys and girls who did not have round shoulders and narrow chests.

On the walls of the little parlor of the boarding-house where I lived in Edwardsville, were photographs of miners who were relatives and friends of the miner's widow who was my landlady. One day she told me about the originals of the pictures. "That was my husband," she said. "He died of the asthma two year ago next December. That young man was my daughter's husband. He was burned in Shamokin. He left four boys, the oldest twelve. They work in the breaker. That lad whose picture is over the mantel was my son's best friend. A gas explosion killed him last year." They had all worked in the mine, and the mine had killed them!

A COAL-BREAKER AT THE MINES

In mining towns, where "the Company" owns all the land, there is usually only one store. This belongs to the Company, and here the miner makes all his purchases. Here he buys the powder and tools he needs in his work, his groceries, the calico dresses for his wife and the overalls for his sons. The amount of his monthly bill is deducted from his wages. No one else can open a competing store in the town for the same reason that no miner can hire his own house. The Company will not sell any land to another storekeeper, and will not rent him a building. Consequently, the Company store has a monopoly, with no bad debts and the privilege of charging any price it likes. Company stores have long been a bone of contention in coal strikes, and, theoretically at least, they are no longer as much of a hardship to the miner as formerly. By a recent Pennsylvania law, no Company can now compel its employees to deal at its store.

The average amount of wages that a miner in the land of Anthracite receives for his labor is not an easy question to determine. Any one connected with "the Company" will tell you that a miner who is sober and industrious can make from $2 to $3 per day. When I put the question to Mr. Mitchell he replied in the quick fashion of a labor leader: "$1.42 is the average day's pay for a miner in Anthracite. No question about it—that's a fact the bosses can't get around."

Believing that the truth might lie between the two extremes, I interviewed on the subject a Welshman who had been in "the Company's" employ for many years. He is a prominent member of the Welsh church of the town where he lived. By total abstinence and thrift he is enabled to live in greater comfort than the majority of the strikers. He is a stanch Union man, but in no sense an agitator. What follows is a brief summary of what he told me:

Every miner has an assistant apprentice, who is known in mining parlance as his "laborer." It is the "laborer's" business to load the coal in the cars after the miner has blasted and dug it out of the rock. For every car of coal the Company pays the miner about $1.05 (the price varies slightly in different mines). From this amount 40 cents a car is deducted as pay for his laborer. The miner must also provide his own blasting powder, which costs him about 75 cents a day, and he must keep his tools oiled and in repair at an expense of about 25 cents a day. Six cars a day or a "shift" is about the maximum an average miner and his laborer can load in a day. Therefore the Company's presentment of what the miner earns in ten hours is something like this:

6 cars at $1.05 each		$6.30
Less laborer's wages for 6 cars at 40 cents each		2.40
Less blasting powder		75
Less tool repairs and sundries		25
		3.40
Balance, the miner's day's pay		$2.90

"The hands" have no right to complain, says the Company. $2.90 per day is more pay than mechanics in most trades receive. But the miner tells a different story. He asserts that because he has to spend so much time in building props and in working in "thin veins" and because cars are not given to him as fast as he can dig out the coal, he can not and does not load more than three cars a day, so that $2.90 must be cut in two before it can be a true statement of what he actually receives for his day's work. $1.45 for ten hours underground is the miner's version.

And the miner adds a supplementary chapter to his story of his wages. He says he receives $1.45 a day for only about 200 days in the year. On the remaining 165 he is idle.

When coal "goes up" the retailer invariably explains that there is a "shortage of coal at the mine," and that the price has risen in proportion as the supply has diminished. Now, the miner says that from natural causes a "shortage of coal" is almost impossible. The coal is just where it has always been; the mine is there, and the miner. The conditions of supply have not altered. The Company makes the "shortage" to put up the price of coal.

On reporting at the cage on a morning, in the fall or winter, when the consumption of coal all over the country is greatest, the miner will be told that he is "laid off" for three or four days. It is not at all unusual for a colliery to shut down for a week, without any apparent cause.

In another letter I shall present the actual conditions as to religious privileges among the miners, and regarding that crying evil of the Anthracite, child-labor at the mines and in the factories.

FRANCIS H. NICHOLS.

FIFTY YEARS IN CHRIST'S SERVICE

STEPHEN MERRITT'S SEMI-CENTENNIAL OF CHRISTIAN WORK FITLY COMMEMORATED

SUNDAY evening, July 20, marked the completion of a rounded half hundred years of active Christian service on the part of Stephen Merritt, the well-known preacher, philanthropist and founder of many charities. It was a milestone of so much importance in the life of the veteran worker, and one that recalled such a multitude of pleasing memories, that many of his friends in New York and elsewhere (numbers of whom had been led to Christ under his ministry), joined heartily with him in a commemorative service.

Few men in active Christian work are more widely known than Mr. Merritt, who has at different times conducted evangelistic services in almost every important centre from the East to the Pacific, and from the Lakes to the Gulf. His life-history is a remarkable one. He was born on March 6, 1833, in New York City. Both parents were Methodists. Stephen joined the Church when nineteen, and entered at once into active Christian relations, as a worker in Bedford Street M. E. Church. He was ordained local deacon by Bishop Scott, about thirty-six years ago, and then local elder by Bishop Ames. He went out from Bedford Street and established the Bank Street Church, of which the Perry Street Church was an offshoot. After holding a number of charges in different parts of the State, he went to Franklin Street M. E. Church, N. Y., as pastor, where he stayed seven years. From that busy field he went to Jane Street M. E. Church, where he worked and preached for five years, building up the largest Methodist Church in New York City at that time, with nearly 1,000 members. During five years, ten thousand souls were converted.

Mr. Merritt organized and conducted an All-night Mission for the Homeless, at the corner of Eighteenth street and Eighth avenue. He also established missions in Little Twelfth street, Roosevelt street, and Horatio street, "Travelers' Club" on Eighth avenue, a mission for homeless, unemployed men, which, in its time, fed and sheltered thousands and turned many to better lives. One of the converts of this mission was John G. Woolley, the well-known temperance orator.

Mr. Merritt's reminiscences of the spiritual experiences of half a century of active Christian service, are such as will encourage and uplift others. He says:

Fifty beautiful years—constantly increasing in joy and strength, as they have rolled off, one by one. A semi-centennial of sweet service! In my early childhood, I gave, again and again, my heart to the Lord, and was precocious

THE REV. STEPHEN MERRITT

in my simple Christian experience. I ran well for a season, but soon ran out. I became disgusted with myself and others, and gave free rein to passions and appetites and went headlong into the folly of sin.

Some years rolled away. I had lost all thought and fear of God, and had plunged my entire household in deep distress on account of my waywardness; but at the time when I was deepest in guilt, the Holy Spirit convicted me of sin, convinced me of righteousness and of judgment to come. Transformed anew and fully restored, I entered tremblingly on my life-work in the service of the Lord.

What a struggle it was the first year! How feeble I was; how frequently I fell; what a conflict I had! Toward its close, strength was imparted and faith was increased. My entire life underwent a change. I was owned of God in the conversion of many and became established in the things of God. I felt my need of an education, and in answer to prayer, the Lord sent David Gould, who generously offered to put me through Amenia Seminary and Wesleyan University, at his own expense, which offer I accepted with gratitude and joy. During vacation, on examining the affairs of my father's business, I found him deeply involved and unable to extricate himself. It seemed to my mother, and, very reluctantly, to myself, that my duty was to forego the opportunity of securing a college education, and to take up a business which I disliked, but as duty said "Go," I obeyed. That was the turning-point in my life.

Many years after, in the vestry of Bromfield Street Church in Boston, the Rev Charles S. Rogers, D.D., the Presiding Elder of the Boston District of the New England Conference (who was my chum at Amenia, and who accepted the offer that had been made to me), on the suggestion, Let us match lives, peremptorily refused, saying, "Where I have given a dollar, you have given $1,000, and where I have brought one to Christ you have a thousand."

Kaleidoscopic years, with every turn revealing something new and increasingly beautiful and delightful, have been these fifty twelvemonths. Seeking first the Kingdom of God and its righteousness, truly I can say, "all these things have been added." I have been pastor of more than a dozen churches; have built several, and under my ministry thousands have sought and found the Lord. Never has a cent of salary been paid to me, but my business has supplied $100,000 for Christian work in these five decades.

My recommendation to each and all is, Start at once in wisdom's ways; accept Christ as your Saviour and the Holy Spirit as your teacher, comforter and guide. Eight of my old companions continued in the way of sin; all are dead, their lives failures, and they died without God and without hope. Divine grace alone preserved me from a similar fate. These fifty years have proved to me that His yoke is easy, His burden light, and that all His ways are pleasantness and His paths are peace. My life text has been, "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee, because he trusteth in Thee."

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Dr. Talmage's Philanthropies

SOME of our newspaper contemporaries, in passing comment upon the life and influence of the late Dr. Talmage, have expressed varying opinions regarding his course in not bequeathing any part of his estate to be applied after his death to benevolent purposes.

To those who knew Dr. Talmage best, there is no mystery about the matter. They were familiar with his habit of "doing things" while he lived, instead of waiting to do them by proxy through executors. They knew his impulsive nature, his readiness to promote any good work with which he came into personal contact. Few men, even in the pulpit, had more avenues of benevolence than he. In New York, he was the warm patron and generous supporter of the Bowery Mission, of which he was an incorporator and director. The Central Union Mission of Washington could testify to his liberality in many an emergency, and so also could our Children's Home and the Bethesda Home. Private charity found him ever sympathetic, for the great preacher had a heart as tender as that of a woman, and could not resist the appeal of suffering. In the large field of public benevolence, he was always one of the first to come to the frout. When the Russian peasants were starving in 1892, Dr. Talmage gave the first liberal contribution which started one of the greatest relief movements this country, till then, had ever known. He advocated the cause in pulpit and press. He went to Chicago and bought flour for the sufferers on the Corn exchange. He chartered a steamer, loaded it with gifts, and then, at his own expense, along with Dr. Klopsch, he preceded it to Russia, and personally aided in the distribution. When the farmers of Kansas, Nebraska, and Colorado were suffering through numerous droughts, it was Talmage who contributed the first $100, and who gave life and impulse to the movement that sent train-loads of food and clothing to the afflicted States. The Governors of those States and the Relief Committees at Topeka and Lincoln, could tell of the splendid results of his labors at that time. When Galveston was flood-swept, he was again among the first to the rescue, cabling his contribution from Europe, where he was then journeying. When Armenia needed our help, the relief work, in which he led, saved thousands of lives. When the Cuban reconcentrados—in those terrible months immediately preceding the Spanish-American war—were dying of hunger, Talmage's purse and pen were again the first in commission. He worked day and night for the cause in Washington, interesting President McKinley and other high officials. Everybody knows the result. When famine-stricken India held out its hands in supplication, it was Talmage who drew the first check that led the memorable relief movement which raised nearly a million from Christian America. It was his influence that enlisted the ablest missionaries in India, under good Bishop Thoburn, in the most gigantic relief work any nation has ever undertaken, He it was who, laying all other business aside, devoted himself to the task of inducing our Government to charter a ship to carry America's gift of bread to the famine-smitten; and not content with one ship-load, he toured the States, pleading India's cause with such eloquence, that a second steamer was loaded with breadstuffs and medicines, and sent off to supplement the first.

We might continue the list, and tell of his labors for the India orphans, for the China flood sufferers, for the poor of New York in the calamitous winter of 1893-94, and other enterprises of the same character, in all of which he not only gave his money, but his unstinted time and toil. We might tell of his repeated waivers of his salary, during his Brooklyn pastorate, when, for the sake of his church, he willingly gave up thousands of dollars, fairly earned. We might even mention his contribution of $10,000 toward the finances of his embarrassed church, but we have said enough. It is not too liberal an estimate to say, that to the various causes he has helped in his life-time, he contributed perhaps as much as his estate finally amounted to. To estimate the value of the labor he gave so willingly to these causes, would be well-nigh impossible.

It was a fixed principle with Dr. Talmage that a man should do all the good he can in his own lifetime, as opportunities arise. He advocated this, and lived up to it, faithfully and consistently. And if he left no instructions to make further and post-mortem contributions for benevolent purposes, it was probably because he felt satisfied that he had given so liberally during his life-time, that he could not consistently further cut down the estate to which he felt his widow and his five children were justly entitled.

Church Federation

IT is gratifying to learn that the movement for the federation of churches is making progress. The report published recently in this journal from the pen of Dr. E. B. Sanford, showed that the scheme is finding favor in our large cities, and this fact will surely influence the rural districts. It would be accepted still more widely if it was better understood. There is a natural fear that it tends to the obliteration of denominational lines. Men and women who have been brought up in the Baptist, Methodist, or Presbyterian Church have a natural affection and heartfelt loyalty to the church of their fathers, and though they would be heartily glad to receive into brotherhood the members of some other church, they would never consent to give up their own denomination and merge it in another. No such proposal is contemplated by the promoters of the federation. The object for which they are working is co-operation, not organic union. They desire to have representatives of the several denominations meet in conference so that they may consult together on matters of common interest, and work together for the extension of Christ's kingdom, in which all are concerned.

Instances there are in which a district needs to be evangelized, yet no one church is able to take the work in hand. Each church has all it can do to meet the expenses of the church, and pay the pastor a living salary; but if these churches were acting in unison, through a regularly organized board, a small contribution from each would suffice to send a missionary into the needy district. Matters of legislation affecting the interests of religion might also be taken into consideration. The protest of one church might be ignored in the State Legislature; but if all the churches were a unit in opposing some mischievous bill, the protest would be heeded. Federation is simply a bringing together as comrades, men who have hitherto acted as rivals and competitors, and welding into a compact army, under the banner of Christ, the denominational regiments, who, in spite of minor differences, are one in loyalty to him.

Christ's Human Sympathy

TO every sorrowing soul, to all men and women burdened with heavy tasks, unwelcome duties, pains and griefs of mind or heart, of physical life or of circumstances, belongs the comfort: "He knows because he has felt it," and in the Man Jesus they are sure of finding not only the pity of a God, but the sympathy of a human heart.

A gentle-souled woman, with a face transfigured with the kindness of her heart, called one day at a public poorhouse to see a little orphaned girl, that had been placed there. She took with her a present for the child, but before giving it she asked:

"Now, dear, what would you like best?" referring, of course, to the present she had brought. The little one looked up wistfully, and shyly answered:

"I'd like—to sit on your lap for a minute—like I was your own little girl."

What the child's heart yearned for in its loneliness and sorrow, though she could not have told it in words, was human sympathy, human arms of love around her, just to be somebody's own. And this is the sweetness and power of Jesus as our comforter and helper. He does not only come as God to lift us and hold us up by his might, but you feel when he has come that you are "as one whom his mother comforteth."

. . .

—EIGHTY THOUSAND worshipers is the estimate of attendance at the eleven religious services arranged by pastor S. Edward Young, of the Second Presbyterian Church, Pittsburg, Pa., Sabbath, July 13, and addressed by the leading pastors of all denominations. The parks of the cities of Pittsburg and Allegheny and of the Traction Company were entirely given over to the meetings.

THE BIBLE IN THE SCHOOLS

DEAR CHRISTIAN HERALD:—I have before me a report of the closing night of the Annual Convention of the National Educational Association, recently held at Minneapolis, Minn. About 20,000 teachers were in the city during the Convention. Addresses were made by distinguished educators, and the "National Federation of Teachers" was organized. 8,000 people attended the closing meeting, and listened to two able addresses.

One of the papers before the Association was that of President Butler of Columbia University, a strong paper on "Some Pressing Problems in Education." He advocated the general restoration of the Bible in our Public Schools. His appeal was interrupted by frequent and tremendous applause, showing that his views met with the approval of his great audience of about 3,000. He said:

I am not talking about the Bible now in the sense of using it for religious instruction or for the promotion of theology. My thesis is that the neglect of the Bible, caused by sectarianism, has incapacitated the rising generation from knowing the beauties of the greater writers in the English language, from Chaucer to Browning. Without a knowledge of the Bible, one can not read and understand the glories of Milton and Shakespeare and Tennyson. I read the first twelve lines in *Paradise Lost* to a group of college students one day, and none of them could understand the references to Bible history.

But I wish especially to call the attention of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD readers to the seventh and eighth resolutions adopted by the Convention, which should be a cause for rejoicing on the part of all Christian people. The resolutions are:

Seventh. We regard true education as inseparable from morality: and believe the public school the recognized agency to make the relation binding. We urge all public school authorities of the country, teachers and parents, to give strict attention to moral instruction in our schools, as the true foundation of character and good citizenship. Every consideration of good public policy and healthful social condition point to the necessity of such instruction.

Eighth. It is apparent that familiarity with the English Bible as a masterpiece of literature, is rapidly decreasing among the pupils in our schools. This is a direct result of a conception which regards the Bible as a theological book merely, and thereby tends to its exclusion from the schools of some States as a subject of reading and study. We hope, and ask for, such a change of public sentiment in this regard as will permit and encourage the English Bible, now honored by name in many school laws and State constitutions, to be read and studied as a literary work of the highest and purest type, side by side with the poetry and prose which it has improved, and in large part formed.

One of the greatest obstacles to Christian progress, in the past and to-day, has been and is the refusal of school boards to have any Bible instruction or morality taught in our public schools. While crammed with all sorts of other kinds of knowledge, they have come out of the schools agnostics and materialists. Every Christian should use voice, vote and influence to have the Bible taught in every public school, or at least to have charts of the commandments of God—the Decalogue—displayed on every school-room wall, so that each student, old and young, may be kept posted on the knowledge of right from wrong.

Thus we may advance the cause and establish the principles of civic righteousness in every part of this our great and grand republic. MOSES H. SYDENHAM.

Kearney, Nebraska.

Among the Workers

—THE REV. E. P. HAMMOND, whose work on child conversion is widely known, is conducting special services at West Creek, N. J. Three towns, connected by trolley, are interested in these meetings.

—THE ENTIRE New Testament has been translated into Sheetowa by Rev. Erwin H. Richards, of the Inhambane (S. A.) Mission, and will soon be printed.

—ALEXANDER SKELLIE, evangelist, is this summer conducting a series of meetings in the Adirondack region, in sections seldom reached. He proposes to hold services at fourteen localities in succession, prosecuting the work through August and September. Excellent results are already noticeable.

—ELMER E. HUBBARD, founder of the Cuban Orphan Industrial School at Cardenas, writes, acknowledging receipt of a check for $10 from THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and says: "The money was needed at once to help purchase our supply of food for the next ten days." The Cardenas Home has experienced many vicissitudes. It has forty-nine little orphan inmates at present

—THE TORONTO Bible Training School, of which Rev. Dr. Elmore Harris is president, has recently closed its eighth session. Fifty of its graduates are missionaries in foreign lands; two lost their lives in the massacres in China, and two have returned home. The others are now preaching in Turkey in Europe, Armenia, India, China, Japan, Central and Eastern Africa, South America, and among the American Indians.

THE BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

Tribute to a Hero

DURING the stay in London of the visitors from India who went to attend the Coronation, and are waiting for the deferred ceremony, they have been conducted around the city, to see its most notable spectacles. It has been interesting, says an American correspondent, to watch these stalwart Orientals and to notice the character of the objects which impressed them most. Many of them have never been out of India before, and therefore European civilization is entirely new to them, but their interest is discriminating. They take little interest in the Houses of Parliament and other famous buildings, which the Londoner thinks will be sure to astonish the foreigner. Their own temples far surpass in architectural beauty anything the modern city has to show. Neither are they impressed by the money and bullion in the vaults of the Bank of England, which are a cause of amazement to most visitors. Other spectacles which usually impress the foreigner they gaze on with stolidity. But it has been remarked that when they were taken to St. Paul's Cathedral, every party became deeply interested in the tombs and monuments. Westminster Abbey being closed at present, there is no building besides, containing the tombs of so many famous men as St. Paul's. The burial places of the Duke of Wellington and of Nelson and of Lord Napier especially attract their attention. But it is the monument to Gen. Gordon that they all wish to see. When it is pointed out to them each man spontaneously makes a reverent salutation. Evidently his was a character that they admire. It is singular that it should be so, for Gen. Gordon was above all things a Christian, while they are Hindoos, Mohammedans, or Buddhists. But whatsoever their creed, they pay this tribute of respect to the devoted hero. It is a significant act, showing how a consistent Christian may win the respect of men of other nationalities and other creeds.

Blessings are upon the head of the just . . . . the memory of the just is blessed (Prov. 10: 6, 7).

Perpetual Light

News comes from Berlin that a new metal has been discovered by Prof. Marckwald, of the University of that city. He reports that he has found in a block of uranium a metal hitherto unknown to science. It is extremely rare, not more than one grain of it being contained in a ton of uranium ore. Its significance consists in the singular fact that it gives out light without heat, and without any appreciable waste of its substance. In this it differs from Prof. McKissick's discovery of 1896, that ordinary brown sugar emitted rays of light. The sugar simply emitted in the dark, light that it had stored in the sunlight. The new metal, on the other hand, appears to possess light as a permanent quality. The discovery is expected to aid in the solution of the problem of phosphoresence in animals and vegetables, besides the practical benefit if any way is found of utilizing it so that the world may have artificial light which does not come from oil, gas or dynamo. The value of such a light-giver can be readily perceived, yet the spiritual light which God gives without limit is too often rejected.

That was the true light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world (John 1: 9).

A Disastrous Handshake

A press dispatch from Des Moines, Ia., describes a singular accident which has befallen a prominent politician of that city. In the course of his canvass of the constituency he met an old acquaintance, whom he had not seen for some years. He put out his hand to shake hands with him, and the other, overjoyed at the meeting, grasped it effusively. So strong a grip did he give, that the politician's hand seemed to be crushed in the grip of the other. He thought the pain in it would soon pass away, but it grew so much worse that he consulted his physician about it. After examining it, the doctor told him that several small bones were broken and that he must have them set. The operation was a painful one, but it was bravely borne and the patient supposed a few days would see it right. The pain, however, grew worse and it is now found that a cancerous growth has developed. It will be necessary to amputate the hand. How sorry his friend must be to have done him so grievous an injury! Better that he had met an enemy that morning than one whose regard was evinced in so injurious a way. Unhappily, moral injury, too, comes more frequently from friends than enemies, though often it is not intentionally done.

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners (Ps. 1: 1).

Death of John W. Mackay

Widespread regret was caused by a cable dispatch from London on July 21, saying that the great capitalist and enterprising business man whose name was famous the world over, was dead. It was not known among his friends here that he was ill, and even his family had not been alarmed about his condition until the day before he died. He went to London to arrange for the laying of a cable to the Philippine Islands, and his scheme was approaching success when he was prostrated by congestion of the lungs and brain, which proved fatal. He was seventy-one years of age, but had the appearance and vitality of a much younger man. He was a native of Ireland, but came to New York in his childhood. As a boy, he sold newspapers on the sidewalk, and afterwards became clerk to a shipbuilder. He wandered West at the first opportunity, but for some time had to endure severe hardships. Time and again, he invested his savings in mining, only to lose them all. At last, however, he and two partners gained possession of a claim that was said to be exhausted. Mackay, however, had faith in it, and clung to it after his partners had lost hope. It was the famous Bonanza Mine, from which more than a hundred million dollars was ultimately taken. It was reported that from this and other mining properties, Mr. Mackay derived an income for a long time of $800,000 a month. He was, however, chiefly famous as the man who, in conjunction with Mr. James Gordon Bennett, of the New York *Herald*, broke the monopoly of the telegraph cable lines across the Atlantic. They laid a new submarine cable, thus placing the whole business world under obligation. There are many who envy the man who has wealth so vast as Mr. Mackay had, but as the Preacher pointed out centuries ago, there is a treasure that is far more valuable.

THE LATE MR. J. W. MACKAY

SOLDIERS FROM INDIA SALUTING THE MONUMENT TO GEN. GORDON

Wisdom is a defence, even as money is a defence; but the excellency of knowledge is, that wisdom preserveth the life of him that hath it (Eccles. 7: 12).

Heirs Traced through a Bible

The Public Administrator of Los Angeles, Cal., has succeeded, after two months' search, in identifying a patient who died in the Good Samaritan Hospital in that city. The man was well known in Los Angeles by the name of Charles Hill. He was reputed to have made a large fortune during the Civil War through army contracts, but as he lived entirely alone and was very eccentric, no one knew the value of his property. After his death, however, an investigation was made, which revealed property worth $150,000. There were no claimants for it, there was no will, and for nearly two months there was no clue to his identity. In making a closer examination of the man's effects, however, the Public Administrator found an old Bible, on the fly-leaf of which several entries of births and marriages were made in faded ink. The name of Charles Hill was not among them, but there was another name, which appeared from its position to be the real name of the deceased, and coupled with it was mention of a town in Massachusetts. The Public Administrator visited the town, and, without telling his business, learned that a person of that name had disappeared before the War and had never been heard of since. His relatives were still living there, and among them are eight who are entitled to divide the estate among them. The fly-leaf of a Bible was a strange place in which to find a clue to a man's identity. If the information sought had been his spiritual identity, plenty of clues might be found in other parts of the book. Many men do not know themselves, nor where they stand, until they have studied its pages.

Thou sayest I am rich, and increased with goods, and have need of nothing; and knowest not that thou art wretched, and poor, and blind, and naked (Rev. 3: 17)

BRIEF NOTES

The death is announced at Ipswich of Miss Butler, said to be a lineal descendant of Oliver Cromwell through the Protector's third son, Henry.

Rev. G. Campbell Morgan's Summer Bible School at Northfield, Mass., has attracted a very large number of students. It promises to be a most successful feature of the Northfield work.

The Rev. Jonathan Lees, of China, has recently died, after having been a most valued missionary since 1861. He prepared a hymnal for the Chinese Christians, which was largely used, and also trained native evangelists.

We deeply regret to hear of the death of President Reade, of the Taylor University, Indiana. He was a most devoted and untiring friend of the institution, and had a large share in bringing it to its present successful eminence.

A singular innovation in religious services was witnessed in the Lexington Avenue Baptist Church, New York, on July 13, when a lady gave a whistling solo. It was given while the collection was being taken up. At the close of the service the same lady gave a whistling imitation of the mocking bird.

The Wesleyan Methodists of Great Britain have purchased a magnificent site in London near Westminster Abbey, on which they will erect a great hall as the "Headquarters of Universal Methodism." The land cost $1,650,000. It was paid out of the fund of a million guineas raised as the Twentieth Century Fund.

A Godspeed service was given last week to twenty missionaries of the Protestant Episcopal Church, who are sailing for their spheres of labor. Five go to Alaska, seven to China, four to Japan and four to the Philippines. Bishop Burgess and Dr. Paddock gave them addresses and besought God's protection and blessing upon them.

From the columns of our neighbor, *Christian Work*, we learn that the venerable journal, *The Evangelist*, well known to the Christian public of America for three-quarters of a century, has been amalgamated with it. Dr. Hallock is to be congratulated on acquiring the famous journal, which will in future be incorporated with his own.

Rev. Thomas J. Morgan, for several years the efficient secretary of the Baptist Home Missionary Society, died July 13 at Yonkers, N. Y., aged sixty-two years. Dr. Morgan made an honorable record as a soldier in the Civil War, rising from the position of a private to the rank of colonel in the 14th Colored United States Infantry, and of brevet-brigadier-general of United States Volunteers. He was Commissioner of Indian Affairs under President Harrison's Administration, and in many ways has spent his life effectively in Christian public service.

KANKAKEE'S REVIVAL YEAR

PROF. MONTGOMERY, SINGING EVANGELIST

ONE of the peculiar fields for church work in the State of Illinois is Kankakee, fifty-five miles south of Chicago, on the Illinois Central Railroad, with a population of 15,000 or more. It is one of the old French towns of the State, and is more generally known as one of the fields of Father Chiniqy, who lately died in Canada. In the city are four catholic churches, the French church claiming a membership of 3,000. There are, besides, five Protestant German churches, using the German language alone. This predominating foreign influence has seemed to make impossible a vigorous, spiritual "forward movement" among Protestants. A number of efforts have been made, under the leadership of some of the foremost men in the evangelistic work, but seldom with marked success.

On Jan. 1 of this year, the pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, the Rev. Augustus Marshall Ayers, sent out a pastoral letter to his people, urging them to co-operate with him in an effort to bring fifty persons into fellowship with the church by the next communion, March 2, and asking all who would to sign the addressed postal card and return it.

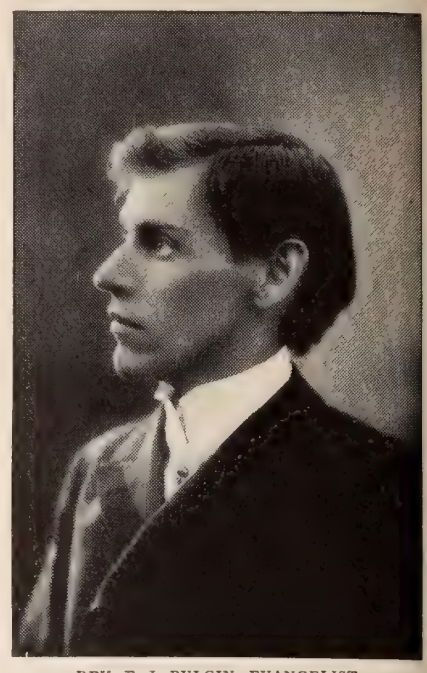
Some forty persons, out of a membership of nearly three hundred, signed the card, and without special meetings, other than one week of preparatory services for the communion, exactly forty persons were received into the church at the time appointed. By the middle of the next week twenty-four more were received. It was then decided to employ an evangelist, and Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman recommended Rev. E. J. Bulgin and his singer, Prof. Montgomery. Dr. Bulgin is a typical mountaineer, from North Carolina, six feet two inches and a half in height, slim, with dark hair, looking not unlike Abraham Lincoln, and with a splendid voice. His message appeals to men, and is directed, not to their emotions so much as to their reason and common sense. The number of men who were reached at the meetings is a demonstration of this power. Mr. Bulgin's sermons are illustrated, not from books, but from life in the mountains of the South, and they are charged with the ozone of the hills.

As a result of three weeks' efforts, sixty-seven others were received into the church, and a number into the other churches of the city, making 131 additions to the First Presbyterian Church alone since the beginning of the revival. The effect upon the church is remarkable.

Two months have passed away, and there is no diminution of the spiritual activity; the prayer-meeting attendances average one hundred, the regular Sunday services are full, and the income of the church has increased one-third.

There is a very visible deepening of the spiritual life of the church, and its members, as a body, are living closer to God than ever before in their church experience.

Dr. Bulgin, who lives at 506 LaSalle avenue, Chicago, is now spending his few weeks of vacation in his old cabin home in the state of North Carolina with his aged parents.



REV. E. J. BULGIN, EVANGELIST

LITTLE MOTHERS AT MONT-LAWN

ANOTHER company of "Little Mothers" recently went up to Mont-Lawn, anticipating a delightful time there. No children are more welcome guests at THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home than the "little mothers"; none are needier or worthier. The "little mothers," as our readers know, are very young children who care for smaller brothers and sisters, filling to these the place of mother.

"Little mothers" sew, and wash, and iron, and cook, for the little ones looking to them for such care. The real mother may be an invalid in a hospital; or she may have passed away; or she may be a scrub-woman, or a laundress, or cook, whose labors to make money for bread and shelter take her daily from the tenement room, where her little brood is left in the care of the faithful elder daughter, who supplies her place in her absence. There are "little fathers," too, at Mont-Lawn; small boys watching over tiny brothers and sisters with feminine tenderness, and with wisdom passing their years.

It must be a great pleasure to little people who work all the time at home bearing these heavy responsibilities and wearying cares, to have a long glad holiday at a beautiful place where everything is done for them. No sweeping and scrubbing and dish-washing for the little sweepers and scrubbers and dish-washers; no cooking for little cooks, and no heart-sick wondering where materials for the next meal is to come from. Tables are set, food is provided, garments are given as if by magic; and when night comes, downy beds invite refreshing slumber. Over many a snowy cot appears a tablet bearing such pretty inscriptions as, "Thank-offering Cot," "Daisy Cot,"

A LITTLE MOTHER AND HER FAMILY

"Grandpa Plummer's Cot," followed by lines revealing perhaps the name of some big-hearted man or woman far away, who generously remembered the little tenement children of this big city. It costs $21 to sustain a cot for seventy days, and that contribution gives seven children an outing. Some friends, whom God hath blessed with abundance, want to do even more; and so they send $36 and say, "Give a dozen children an outing in my name." A few have sent larger colonies. Many have given the ever-blessed "widow's mite," and sent just one child. It costs only $3 to give one waif a ten-days' outing at Mont-Lawn; $6 sends two, $9 three, $12 four, $15 five, and so on. Will you help us make the children of the poor happy? Gifts of money should be sent to this paper; of garments to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD'S Children's Home, Nyack, N. Y.

Converted in Prison

S. J. H., of Oquawka, Ill., a reader of this journal, writes as follows:

I thank you for those twelve beautiful pictures you sent me free. I would not take a dollar and a half for the pictures, to say nothing about the paper. On June 28th I was arrested and lodged a prisoner in jail. Another prisoner had a bundle of CHRISTIAN HERALDS sent to him from a friend in Oregon. Through hearing those papers read, and through reading them myself, I awoke to the truth of the Gospel in Christ, and, by his help, I am determined to be a better man. I will be tried ext October, and w hether I go free or to the penitentiary, I hope to go a saved man. May God continue to bless THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and the great work it is doing, is my earnest prayer.

Our Complete Course in Shorthand

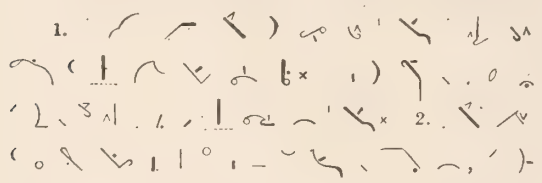
ISAAC PITMAN'S 20th CENTURY REVISION
By Special Arrangement with Isaac Pitman & Sons, 33 Union Square, N. Y.

LESSON XVI

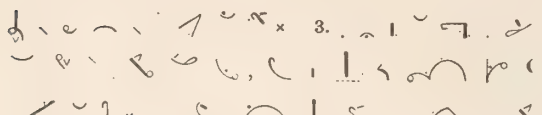
Exercise 46

called(1), *cannot*(1), *could*, *great*, *not*(1), *short*(1), *told*, *toward*, *that*(1), *without*.

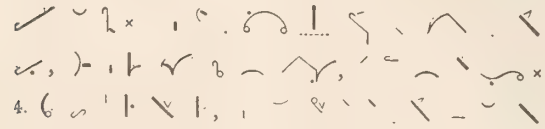
1.



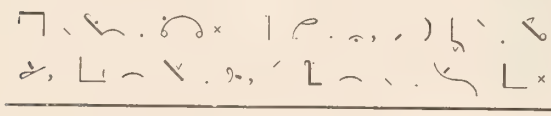
2.



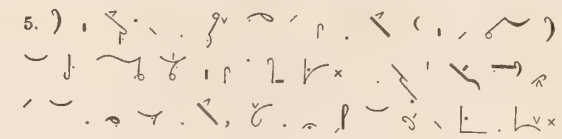
3.



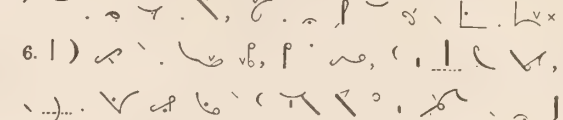
4.



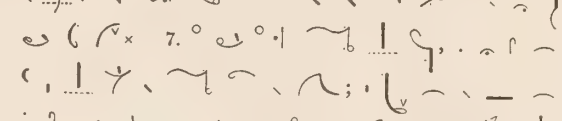
5.



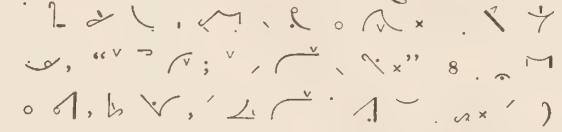
6.



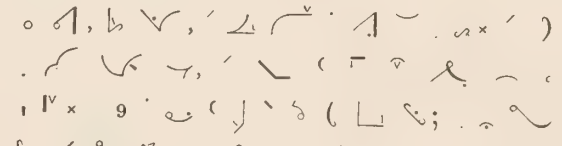
7.



8.



9



Exercise 47

1. One kind *of* thrift *is that of not* spending money *on that which is not* needed; by *this* means *an* amount *is* kept ready *for any* needs *that* arise. 2. *The* thrifty man differs *from the* miser, *for the* one husbands *his* resources *so that he may* spend *in the* best method *he can*, while *the* other *is a* wretched fellow *who* covets *and* hoards riches, *so that he may* gloat over *his* wealth. 3. Money gained by honest means, *and* saved *without* stinting *those who may* depend *on the* earner, or niggardly refusing *to give that which is* claimed by society, *is* wealth earned *and* added *to* one's resources. 4. Both *the* progressionist *and the* protectionist assent *to this*. 5. *We shall not be so* impertinent *as to* assert *that* certain views *on* current events prevent *any* man *who has* studied *the* fortunes *of his* fellow men *from* feeling sympathetically disposed *toward their* efforts *to* make good *use of* funds obtained by skilled labor. 6. *But without a* secure State *a* man *might be* robbed *of his* goods, *and to have* such *a* State *all* must pay *their* part. 7. *It was in the* reign *of the first* Edward *that* taxes *for a* fixed amount were *first* levied *in* England.

REVIEW.

1. What description of consonants are halved for *t* only, and what for *d* only? 2. How is a vowel read before a half-sized consonant? How after? 3. What may a consonant hooked finally, and words of more than one syllable, be halved to express? 4. How is the addition of *t* and *d* to *m*, *n*, *l*, *r*, represented? 5. When are the halved forms *ld* and *rd* not employed? 6. How is *lt* usually written, and what are the exceptions? 7. What are the limitations to the halving of *mp* and *ng*? 8. When should the half-length upward *rt* not be used, and when is it usually employed? 9. Under what circumstances must a full size and a half size consonant not be joined? 10. Illustrate the rule by writing *cooked*, *midnight*, *fact*.

☞ The student should read as much shorthand as possible, for practice in reading is second only in importance to practice in writing shorthand. It is in this respect that the student of the Isaac Pitman system has so great an advantage over writers of other systems, there being more shorthand literature in the Isaac Pitman system than will be found in all others combined.

TABLE OF SINGLE AND DOUBLE CONSONANTS.

		L hook.	R hook	N hook.	F and V hook	Half Length
P	\	pl \	pr \	pn \	pf \	pt \
B	\	bl \	br \	bn \	bf \	bd \
T	|	tl ⌠	tr ⌝	tn ⌡	tf ⌊	tt |
D	|	dl ⌠	dr ⌝	dn ⌡	df ⌊	dd |
CH	/	chl /	chr /	chn /	chf /	cht /
J	/	jl /	jr /	jn /	jf /	jd /
K	—	kl —	kr —	kn —	kf —	kt —
G	—	gl —	gr —	gn —	gf —	gd —
F	◡	fl ◡	fr ◡	fn ◡	....	ft ◡
V	◡	vl ◡	vr ◡	vn ◡	....	vd ◡
TH	(	*thl* (	*thr* (	*thn* (	....	*tht* (
TH	(	thl (	thr (	thn (	....	thd (
S, Z	○)	.....	.....	sn) zn)	....	st) zd)
SH	)	shl) up, down	shr) down	shn) down up	....	sht)
ZH	)	.....	zhr)	zhn)	....	zhd)
M	⌒	ml ⌒	mr ⌒	mn ⌒	....	mt ⌒ / md ⌒
N	⌒	nl ⌒	nr ⌒	nn ⌒	....	nt ⌒ / nd ⌒
NG	⌒	.....	ngr ⌒	ngn ⌒	....	.....
L	◜	.....	.....	ln ◜ up, down	....	lt ◜ / ld ◜ down
R	◝ up	.....	.....	rn ◝ a, i	rf ◝	rt ◝
R	◝	.....	.....	rn ◝	....	rt ◝ / rd ◝
W	◡	.....	.....	wn ◡	wf ◡	wt ◡
Y	◜	.....	.....	yn ◜	yf ◜	yt ◜
H	◜	.....	.....	hn ◜	hf ◜	ht ◜

KW	GW	WL	WHL	LR	RR	MP or MB	WH
⌒	⌒	◜ up	◜ up	◜ down	◝ down	⌒	◡

The intelligent reading of well-written shorthand is to the brain of the thorough student, what the landscape is to the artist. For this purpose the student is recommended to purchase *Æsop's Fables*, or *Easy Readings*, both containing forty-eight pages of engraved shorthand. Either of these works will be sent postpaid on receipt of 20 cents, or the two for 40 cents. Orders should be sent direct to Isaac Pitman & Sons, 33 Union Square, New York. Lesson No. XVII., will appear in the issue of August 20.

HOME THOUGHTS IN THE PORCH

By Margaret E. Sangster

The Ideal Character

DRIVING over a beautiful country road one day last week, I saw a stone wall that skirted a sweep of meadow land. The wall was roughly built and very strong, It looked as if it could guard the boundary line of the farm for a great many years, if need be. But festooning it were vines clinging and draping its gray, irregular surface, and thickly blooming on the top, making a blaze of orange and yellow, were endless bowering nasturtiums.

The picture made by wall and flowers gave me a very beautiful conception of what character should be. Like the stone wall, character is builded a little at a time. It should be strong, fixed, bulwarked by uncompromising devotion to principle. Heaven pity the man who has no convictions. "Unstable as water, thou shalt not excel," or "Thou art weighed in the balances, and art found wanting," shall be written of such an one. We must have convictions. Let us get that point clearly stated. We cannot be fluid—wavering, driven of the wind and tossed. In the old days of the Civil War, a brave Confederate general, who was of the Cromwellian type of piety and courage, a man whom North and South to-day revere, was fighting as he prayed, for a losing cause. "There is Jackson, standing like a stone-wall," cried somebody, and the soubriquet stuck. Stonewall Jackson he remains to this day in memory. We must have the stone-wall's fixity of purpose, the stone-wall's basis of strength. But we need not be wholly grim and gaunt and unadorned. Flowers of charity, of gentleness, of considerateness, of tenderness, may soften our harsh outlines, and decorate our lives. When in a character there is a blending of strength and gentleness, the character becomes ideal. Does not the psalm say of our Father, and to him, "Thy gentleness hath made me great"?

In home ordering we most of all need this matchless mingling of sweetness and strength. We most of all require in the household life that underlying it shall be justice, a rock foundation. Above that we may build the beautiful edifice and wreathe upon it our fair garlands. In little places where the soil drifts and the sunshine falls, flowers will spring, and the home shall be fragrant, and the life well nigh divine, because in it peace reigns, harmony dwells, and Christ forever rules.

The Woman's National Sabbath Alliance

Very quietly, with no flourish of trumpets, but very persistently, with a definite purpose in view, the Woman's National Sabbath Alliance is doing its work of preserving intact the Lord's Day, as our fathers kept it. "Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy," is the never abrogated command of Jehovah. No modern improvements can smirch its brightness; no modern sophistries explain away the obligation to obey it. Women, as chief arbiters of home life, queens regnant of the household, are the ones to see that a right popular sentiment and a wholesome moral atmosphere obtain in our land. The Alliance is influential, vigorous, and growing in numbers, having local associations at work in almost every State in the Union.

Leaving Pets

In leaving pets at home, when going away for the summer, the part of true kindness is to make due provision for their care. A cat accustomed to the shelter of its home, to food and drink at intervals, and to a soft bed at night, is the most forlorn of living creatures when the family go away, leaving it to forage for itself, and to become that dreaded being, a tramp cat. Pussy is naturally dainty and delicate; it is far kinder to put her tenderly to sleep with chloroform, than to desert her for a term of weeks, during which she may be starved, chased, and beaten, and lose her beauty and good temper. "Nobody's dog" is a synonym for misery, because the dog is so companionable and so devoted to his master, that when he wanders, masterless and aloof, he is wretched beyond expression. Little wonder if, from sheer heartache, such a dog goes mad. And, how contemptible is the spirit that neglects birds, or any other little home pets, when a little forethought would provide them with homes and care during absence.

An Old Settler

At the age of eighty-three, died one of our readers, Mr. Lewis W. Larsh, for forty-five years a resident of Des Moines, Ia.: "In the spring of 1856 (having married Mary Tackett in Indiana in 1840), he drove into Fort Des Moines with his family in an old-fashioned covered wagon or prairie schooner." Mr. Larsh did not amass a great fortune, he spent his long life in honor and integrity, beloved by all his neighbors, and rearing in the fear and love of God, nine sons and three daughters, all of whom grew to maturity. He is survived by a widow, eight children, forty grandchildren and six great-grandchildren, a typical pioneer's record. Two years ago, his daughter Minda, Mrs. Lamb, of Leadville, Colo., sent her old father a poetical birthday tribute, in reply to a ten-page letter written to her with his own hand. We have room for only a stanza:

As you, our wrongs and crosses, we'll meekly, bravely bear,
Leaving to God the sinner, and our every earthly care.

A SONG OF SUMMER

"It's Heigh-ho for Summer, the days are so long,
For Summer and flowers, for mirth and for song."

Letting Alone

Often a mother must stand aside and let her children alone to work out their own problems. But to a certain extent she is responsible for them and cannot evade her responsibility. No mother should allow her daughter to drift into an undesirable friendship which may ripen into love, and may affect an entire life, or two lives. Not by antagonism, but by subtle and tactful influencing, the mother should, so to speak, shape her daughter's love affairs.

Mere letting alone is like mere sitting still. It may mean shipwreck. It may mean ruin. It may mean death. Interference is sometimes injudicious, but letting alone is disastrous. The true safeguard is found in that sweet confidence between mother and daughter which makes them sharers of each other's thoughts, and renders secrets between them impossible.

Each Day God's Day

What dignity and beauty would be given to our lives if we would but take each day as God's day. Rising in the morning, how sweet to remember that here is a new gift from our Father, here a new occasion for service, and that God has a plan for us in this day, that he has sent us straight from the sky.

A Trousseau for Ten Dollars

A LITTLE yellow-covered pamphlet, the paper just the tint of the jonquils on my table, drifted into my hands the other day. It proved to be a report to the subscribers to the Cuban Orphanage work of Mr. Elmer E. Hubbard, at Matanzas, and was especially interesting to them of course; but I found it absorbing enough to wish to pass it on to you. The Business Men's Class of the First Congregational Church of Detroit have printed and published this booklet. One of the first things to arrest my attention was the announcement of a wedding, such affairs having a perennial attraction for every one, since all the world loves a lover. Mr. Hubbard was married on February 16 to Miss Weir, a fellow-worker. In a letter written to a friend during the engagement, Mr. Hubbard frankly stated that they had no money and would have no "wedding garments," except that a friend, who was receiving five dollars a month herself, had given the bride her last ten dollars to buy her trousseau. "But still," wrote the happy man, "I feel sure that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed as she will be. She says I must not plan to take any better care of her than I do of myself, and I am asking God to take better care of her than I could do with all the money in the world, and we believe he will."

All blessing on this pair who start with wedded hands, poor in this world's goods and rich in faith. And do not you want to help them, and aid them in educating the little bright-eyed Cubans, orphaned and destitute, at Cardenas and Matanzas?

Trifles

City people use the telegraph very freely, and think nothing of sending a message by wire when they have not time for a letter. This is all right when they are telegraphing city friends, or village friends who live near a station. In a multitude of instances, though, a telegraphic message costs a sum of fifty cents or a dollar for delivery after it reaches the office nearest its destination. The person receiving it may or may not have this sum to spare. A lady to whom a dollar is a matter of much importance, who does not spend a penny without a good deal of thought, is annoyed when she opens a telegram and finds that a postal card with R. F. D. on it would have fully answered the purpose. We should never take any step without a thought of the party at the other end of the line, whom our action may somewhat affect.

Take another trifle; the fan that you use in church in hot weather. Are you sure that you are not giving neuralgia to the woman in front of you, as you fan yourself in such wise that you send an icy current on the back of her neck? Or, the window you open in the car, oblivious of the person behind you, who gets the cinders, while you get the cool breeze? Or again, when the car is crowded and you calmly retain two seats, having paid for only one, are you behaving quite as the rules of honor and honesty would have you act?

In the simple matter of courtesy, when one in the family is reading a book, and the rest wait their turn, good manners are shown and an illustration of good breeding is given. It is good policy not to overlook the great importance of apparent trifles.

Economy or Extravagance

"What are you doing, Eloise?"

"Darning my stockings. See how beautifully I am doing it. Mother has taught us how to mend, until mending is a real accomplishment."

"Well, for my part, I never waste time on darning. When my stockings wear out, I toss them aside and buy new ones."

"What a ruinous wife you will make for a poor man," said Eloise's mother, who had come in while the girls talked. "Do you know, Madge, that the best thing a young woman can bring her husband is a talent for economy. Should you marry a millionaire, it would still be worth your while to exercise frugality, and save his means so that he could do good. But you and Eloise will probably marry men on salaries, I am afraid your husband will be a sufferer if you keep on in extravagant ways in little things."

Eloise smiled, but was unconvinced. Experience will be her stern teacher one of these days.

A FLY

is not as harmless as it seems. It brings into the house many undesirable things which it picks up with its hairy cupshaped feet. Among them are disease germs. After a fly has entered your home it is a menace to your family's health you should make it harmless. But you cannot do it without

TANGLEFOOT
Sticky Fly Paper

which catches the fly and the germs it carries and coats them both over with a varnish from which they can never escape.

Poisoning the fly will not do—as the germ is not poisoned.

A fly trap will not do—as the buzzing of the fly will blow the germs through the meshes and you will inhale them.

So **Tanglefoot** is the only remedy. *Every dealer has it.* It is an inexpensive safeguard.

Can You Knit or Crochet?

$1,000.00 in Prizes

is offered by the well-known and responsible firm of **CALHOUN, ROBBINS & CO.** (**established over 50 years**), for the best specimens of knitting or crocheting done with their

"LION BRAND YARNS"

Trade Mark

The following prizes will be awarded by a Committee of Experts, selected by editors of **"Delineator," "Harper's Bazar"** and **"McCall's Magazine."**

One Prize,	$200.00	Two Prizes,	$50.00
" "	150.00	Four "	25.00
" "	100.00	Five "	15.00
" "	75.00	Ten "	10.00
		Twenty "	5.00

All articles returned to owner or purchased at price set. Send postal-card request for FULL PARTICULARS OF CONTEST. *You risk nothing and may get a large award.*

MARK POSTAL "CONTEST," DEPARTMENT **13**

CALHOUN, ROBBINS & CO.,
408 & 410 Broadway, New York

FOR SALE, at East Hampton, Long Island, N. Y., handsome cottage, the SUMMER HOME of the late

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage

located on Lilly Pond Land, about 400 yards from Ocean. Lot contains about an acre of ground. 12 rooms and bath in perfect condition. Fine lawn with valuable foliage. Price $12,000. Address

The Washington Loan & Trust Company
Washington, D. C.

Story-Writing—Journalism

Taught by mail. Manuscripts revised and sold on commission. Send for free booklet, "WRITING FOR PROFIT." Tells how to succeed as a writer. THE NATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION, 47 Baldwin Building, Indianapolis, Ind.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS. UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.
Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

IF YOU wish to **EARN MONEY** honestly and without canvassing, write for particulars to **HENRY J. TRAIN, Secretary, Mendham, N. J.**

The Needle's Eye

A NEW SERIAL STORY WRITTEN EXPRESSLY BY FLORENCE M. KINGSLEY FOR THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

Chapter XXXVIII.

An Hour of Child Study

DURING the course of the next five years Hilda Rossi had ample time to discover that it was no idle whim that had changed the current of her husband's life. She was still ignorant of the true cause which carried him daily further and further away from her. He had now an office somewhere in the city. She had never visited the place. That tremendous activities were centred there she learned by hearsay, and through the constant comments, complimentary and otherwise, of the press.

Her own life had become a round of social functions, which at times failed to interest her. To meet the same people, attired with monotonous splendor, day after day, week after week, and year after year; to hear the same music; to eat the same kinds of salads, ices and sweets; to talk the same unending commonplaces—all this palls even on the least of human souls after a time. A being endowed with the attributes of its Maker must necessarily expand beyond the bounds of a mere butterfly existence either soon or late.

It had come about that Hilda, having gradually mastered her small sins of omission—which indeed were more numerous than her sins of commission, had at last taken rank as a woman of fashion: one who spoke as one having authority on all questions pertaining to society. This much having been accomplished, she found herself as bitterly dissatisfied as ever, and longing for new worlds to conquer like any Alexander. Then it was that she fell to attending lectures and clubs; developed a mania for rare prints; collected butterflies; allowed her name to be added to one or two managerial boards. Later it chanced that she "took up" child-study—a fad of the moment—and straightway discovered in her young son, Armitage, curiously interesting and instructive traits. This brought her a little nearer to the silent, dark man, who seldom talked with her in these days, but sometimes watched her with a strangely sad look in his brown eyes.

More than once she had attempted to break through the wall of mysterious reserve, which strengthened with the years. She learned after a time that any token of affection on her part was the signal for a question on his: "What can I do for you, Hilda?" He seemed to think that even a caress was given to prepare the way for a request. She came at last to hate this question.

The two met one day unexpectedly. Hilda had been reading aloud to her little son—it being a part of the specified course in child-study to classify youthful comments on literature. She was questioning him now with more or less skill on what she had been reading. It chanced to be Kingsley's immortal *Water Babies*. His replies she jotted down with care in a dainty note-book.

"Now, Armitage," she went on, "why was it that Tom never found a water-baby till after he got the lobster out of the pot?"

"You haven't read the story nine times yet, mother," said the little fellow. "It says you must read it nine times before you will find out!"

Hilda gravely set down this answer in her note-book. Then to the child's immense delight she read again the scene where lonely little Tom, in his fruitless search for the water-babies, finds the stupid lobster in the round cage of green withes.

"I know, I know! without hearing it nine times," cried the lad, his brown eyes shining.

Hilda dropped the book in her lap. "What is it that you know?" she asked.

"I know why Tom found the water babies after he helped the lobster."

"Well, why was it?"

"It was just the helping," said the child, nodding his head wisely. "I guess daddy will find the water-babies pretty soon, because he is always helping somebody."

"Who told you that, my child?"

"It was nurse. She says daddy is the best man in the whole world. He helped her brother, who has nine children, when he broke his leg."

Hilda tapped the book thoughtfully with her pencil. "Do you think I shall find any water-babies, Armitage?" she asked.

The child surveyed her keenly. "Are you going to write it down in the book, mother, or do you want to know?" he demanded.

"I want to know, of course," laughed Hilda.

"Well, then, I don't think you will. You don't help daddy. He feels bad sometimes."

"Why do you say that, Armitage?" she murmured, and glanced up to see her husband standing in the doorway.

She colored under the look in his eyes till the tears filled her own. For some unexplained reason she trembled so violently that the pencil dropped from her fingers.

He restored it with a low bow. "You are occupied," he said politely. "I will come some other time."

The boy flung himself upon the retreating figure. "Don't go, daddy," he begged, "we're reading *Water Babies* You like *Water Babies*. Tom has found them at last. I am so glad!"

Immanuel eyed his wife with some astonishment. He had not known her in this role of the devoted mother. He acknowledged that it became her, with a little throb of his heavy heart. "Shall I stay?" he asked her.

"If you like," she said indifferently, but with a curious tremor in her voice. She was wondering if he had heard the child's verdict, and her own question.

"You know the story, of course," she said in a low voice, and plunged at once into the reading. "'Now then,' they cried all at once, 'we must come away home, or the tide will leave us dry. We have mended all the broken sea-weed, and put all the rock-pools in order, and planted all the shells again in the sand, and nobody will see where the ugly storm swept in last week.'"

"That is just what you do, daddy," said the child gravely, as his mother paused to turn the leaf. "You clear away all the ugly houses, and plant the dirty courts with flowers, and make everything pretty and nice. You ought to see how lovely it is, mother; won't you come with us some day?"

The man flushed a little under her inquiring eyes. "He went with me one day to see the new houses by the river," he said. "You need not fear; I took care that there was no contagion."

She remembered that long ago she had once refused to kiss him because he had just come home from "those horrid slums." "I am not afraid," she said hurriedly.

"And will you come with daddy and me and see how pretty it is now? It used to be ugly and dark, and the children were sick, and some of them died, and the women didn't care about keeping their rooms clean. Now they are all quite happy. I should like to live there; there are so many little boys to play with. Won't you come, mother?"

There was a breathless silence in the room for the space of a minute. Then Immanuel said quietly, "Mother has too many other things to do, lad, she doesn't care for the new houses by the river."

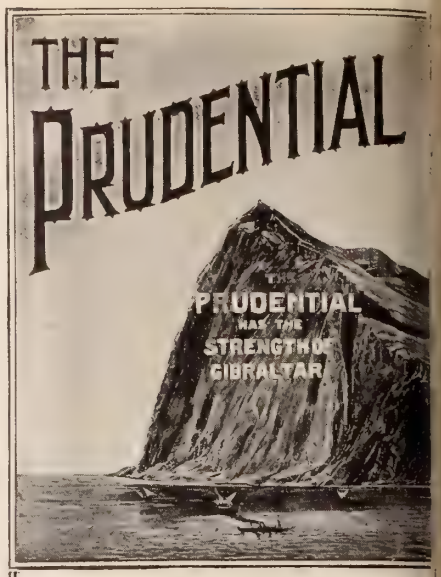
She opened her lips to reply, but he checked her by rising with a glance at his watch. He stooped to kiss the child, then went away without another word.

"Don't you love daddy?" asked the child, laying his small hand timidly on the skirt of her gown.

"What a question!" cried Hilda with an unsteady laugh. "You must go out now with nurse; see, she is all ready for you."

With a sudden impulse she leant down to the child, and pressed her lips to the rosy cheek where a moment before her

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



"Lives of Great Men

all remind us" that they are noted for their foresight. They looked ahead—they planned and provided for the future. That is precisely what you do when you apply for a policy of Life Insurance in

The Prudential

Insurance Co. of America

Write for Information to Dept. **70**

Home Office: Newark, N. J.

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President.

Learn Book-keeping

BY MAIL—AT YOUR OWN HOME.

We teach young men and women the modern and up-to-date methods of book-keeping as used by the large business houses of the country and fitting them for good positions as book-keepers and cashiers. Do not waste your time and money learning the old system. The wide-awake business man of to-day needs book-keepers that understand the newest and quickest ways of doing business, and will pay good salaries for competent help. Anyone can learn it within 6 to 8 weeks; thoroughly practical and remarkably inexpensive. We find positions too, free of charge. Write to-day for full particulars.

MICHIGAN BUSINESS INSTITUTE,
110 Institute Building, Kalamazoo, Mich.

ARITHMETIC, BOOKKEEPING, SHORTHAND, TYPEWRITING, ENGLISH.

HOME STUDY

Send for our 16-page illustrated paper, giving full particulars of our system of instruction by mail. NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, 150 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

New York University Law School

Sixty-eighth year opens Oct. 1, 1902. **Day Classes** with sessions from 3.30 to 6 P. M. (LL.B. after two years). **Evening Classes,** sessions 8 to 10 P.M. (LL.B. after three years). Graduate Classes lead to LL.M. Tuition, $100. For circulars address

L. J. TOMPKINS, Registrar, Washington Square, New York City.

WE TRAIN PEOPLE FOR POSITIONS

Write us about the position you want and learn how to get it. **INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS**
Box 889, Scranton, Pa.

SHORTHAND. Students of the Christian Herald Lessons should get the **"Shorthand Instructor,"** upon which the lessons are based. 276 pp., **$1.50.** **ISAAC PITMAN & SONS, 33 Union Sq., New York.** Booklet free

Radcliffe

The Saving Shoe for Women

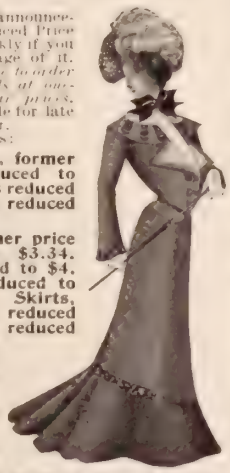
Radcliffe shoes are a mystery to many people. It does seem like a miracle to make a shoe of the finest selected materials and with the highest shoe making skill and sell it year in and year out for a third less than you could expect. Many a shoe sold for $3.50 will not stand comparison alongside of the Radcliffe Shoe at

$2.50 a pair

Look at the new line at your dealer's. If he should not have them send us his name. We will tell you who sells them near you and send you, free, a book of shoe styles.

THE RADCLIFFE SHOE CO.
Dept. 13 Boston, Mass.

Reduced Prices on Suits and Skirts.



THIS is the last announcement of our Reduced Price Sale, so act quickly if you wish to take advantage of it. *Suits and Skirts made to order of brand-new materials at one-third less than regular prices.* The fabrics are suitable for late Summer and Fall wear.

Note these reductions:

Fashionable Suits, former price $10, reduced to $6.67. $12 Suits reduced to $8. $15 Suits reduced to $10.

Cloth Skirts, former price $5, reduced to $3.34. $6-Skirts reduced to $4. $7.50 Skirts reduced to $5. Rainy-day Skirts, former price $6, reduced to $4. $9 Skirts reduced to $6.

$3.50 Shirt-waist Suits reduced to $2.34.

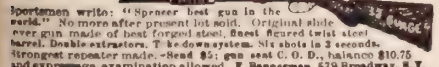
$3 Wash Skirts reduced to $2.

Catalogue, Samples and Bargain List will be sent *free* by return mail. If the garment you order does not satisfy, send it back and *we will refund your money.* Be sure to say you wish ***the Summer Catalogue and Reduced Price Samples.***

Our *new Fall Catalogue* will be ready August 20th. Write now and we will send you a copy with new Fall samples as soon as issued. Be sure to say you wish the ***New Fall Catalogue and Samples.***

THE NATIONAL CLOAK CO.,
119 and 121 West 23d Street, New York.

BEST REPEATING SHOT GUN ONLY $15.75



Sportsmen write: "Spencer best gun in the world." No more after present lot sold. Original slide over gun made of best forged steel, finest figured twist steel barrel. Double extractors. Take-down system. Six shots in 3 seconds. Strongest repeater made. Send $5; gun sent C. O. D., balance $10.75 and express charges, examination allowed. F. Bannerman, 579 Broadway, N.Y.

The Needle's Eye

A NEW SERIAL STORY WRITTEN EXPRESSLY BY FLORENCE M. KINGSLEY FOR THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

husband had left a kiss. "Am I falling hopelessly in love with my husband?" she asked herself half angrily, when she had gained the shelter of her own room. For the hundredth time she mused long over the estrangement which had grown up between them in a single day. Then she called her maid somewhat sharply, and made ready to attend a series of receptions.

Chapter XXXIX.

Greater Love Hath no Man

IN his almost single-handed combat with the hydra-headed offspring of public indifference and private greed, Immanuel Rossi had so far gained but little ground. The monster grew horribly fast, stretching its slimy coils along both rivers, penetrating the business centres, thrusting its ugly head into outlying suburban regions, overrunning the carelessly defended districts of the middle classes, and even leering contemptuously at the sacred precincts of the rich. "You do not heed me," it seemed to say; "but I grow while you sleep, and before many years I shall strangle you in a single night."

It was like trying to beat back the waves of the incoming tide, yet he persisted doggedly. City officials first laughed at him, then cursed him savagely, while they heaped up legal obstacles mountain high in the face of his endeavors to mitigate the nameless horrors which beset the poor. Yet he was not altogether friendless. The owner of wealth is perforce respected, and there were those who loved him. The women and children whom he had snatched from the jaws of the monster worshiped him. Some of the men acknowledged that he was doing the best he knew how. They understood better than the women the almost hopeless nature of his task.

His method was simple. He searched for the most congested spots, bought the property where it could be bought, and replaced the filthy old houses with new ones, upon which was expended the best skill purchasable. Crowding there must be; the tenement had come to stay; but between the old tenements and the new was all the difference between comfort and misery. Then came the more difficult task of maintaining the accustomed level of decency among the common crowd which pressed in to take possession.

On the day when he had stumbled upon that innocent little scene in his own nursery, he walked away from the palace which he called home, and struck straight into the region of the monster which was nearest. There were certain terrible old houses here which he had been trying to gain possession of for a year past. The owner was absent on a pleasure trip and declined to part with his treasure, which was indeed bringing him something like forty per cent.

In his visits to this particular plague spot, he had found a young man dying with consumption. It was a common enough case. A bricklayer had moved in from the country with his wife and two children, in the hope of securing steady employment on some of the big buildings going up in that part of town. Being a good workman he had no difficulty in getting work, and for a time all went swimmingly with the young family. Regular wages meant a pleasant spot to live in and plenty to eat. Yet the children grew thin and white on the city milk, and the wife longed for the country garden as she bought the wilted vegetables from the corner grocery.

Then came swift destruction. A heavy cold—or was it the foul dust from a demolished building?—and the slow-approaching death from tuberculosis laid the sole support of the family low. Once entered upon, the old track, worn smooth by the feet of countless thousands, they had sunken swiftly to the level of the submerged.

As Immanuel Rossi picked his way among overflowing barrels of garbage, which, with the swarming children, filled almost every foot of space, he was thinking of this man. He coupled him in his mind with the complacent theorists who declare that "the condition in which you now find yourself is the best possible condition for your individual development." There were times when this would-be saviour almost doubted the divine co-operation; this was one of them. As he climbed the stairs in the fetid half-darkness to the tune of slamming doors, squeaking pumps and crying children, he wondered dully if God was present, filling the foul air with his fullness, individualizing himself in the gaunt forms which hurried to and fro in the filthy corridors; if here the divine energy was at work carrying these wretched beings on in their appointed cycle of endless existence.

The sick man lay gasping on a low cot by the one window, which gave on an air-shaft less than three feet square.

"How are you to-day, Mr. Stark?" said Immanuel, advancing with a cheerfulness he did not feel.

"He's easier to-day, thank you, sir," said the woman who sat at his side fanning away the flies with a folded newspaper. "He ate a bit of the fruit and things you sent yesterday." She relapsed into silence with that. What, indeed, was there to talk about?

"Have you thought over what I proposed yesterday?" asked Immanuel, after a heavy pause.

"He's too sick to move," said the woman, with an obstinate tightening of her blue lips. "If you'd come two months ago, sir; but now——." She stopped short and redoubled her exertions with the newspaper. "I don't want him took to no hospital, neither," she added, sullenly. "The doctor was for takin' him before, but he don't want to go."

"No, an' I ain't goin'" gasped the man. "I know these 'ere doctors; all they want is a chance to cut you up when you're dead."

"But if you had more air you could breathe better," suggested their visitor rather hopelessly.

"I can't breathe what I've got," snapped the sick man.

"We're very thankful to you, sir, for what you've done," began the woman, turning her sunken eyes upon Immanuel. "He's kin' of short, 'cause he feels so bad."

"It ain't that," said the man, raising himself with difficulty, "I've been thinkin' things over sence I lay here, an' I don't believe there's any God anywheres that loves us like a father, same as you was sayin'."

"Oh, Dave," wailed his wife, "don't you say nothin' like that, it 'ud be laid up against you, an' you've always been such a good man, you d'serve to go to heaven."

"Heaven!" sneered the man, "heaven! don't you talk to me 'bout no heaven. I wouldn't go thar if I could, an' leave you an' the childern here!" He made a gesture of indescribable loathing as he glanced about the squalid room. "What I want to ask you, sir," and he turned his bright eyes upon Immanuel, "is why you have more 'n you kin spend? Yes, I know who you be; I seen you one day comin' out your house on the av'noo! Why ain't I a right to enough to live on? I was willin' to work, an' I did work as long as I cud hol' my trowel. Why am I here, an' you yonder?" He dropped back on his dingy pillow, while the woman began to cry dispiritedly.

"Don't you mind what he says," she pleaded. "He—he's off his head with the fever an' all. I don't know what we'd a done without you, sir. They was goin' to put us out o' here a Tuesday."

Immanuel laid his hand upon her shoulder. "I want to talk to him," he said.

She arose obediently, snatching up a half-finished garment and falling feverishly to work.

TO BE CONCLUDED

Why don't you send for a free sample vial of the delicious dentifrice

RUBIFOAM

And see for yourself what a good thing for the teeth it is?

Address, E. W. HOYT & CO.
Lowell, Mass.

STARK TREES best by Test—77 YEARS
LARGEST Nurseries.
FRUIT BOOK free. We WANT MORE SALESMEN **PAY** CASH Weekly
STARK BROS, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.; Etc

THE EQUITABLE

"STRONGEST IN THE WORLD"

J. W. ALEXANDER, PRESIDENT — J. H. HYDE, VICE PRESIDENT

DO YOU KNOW ?

That you can buy 5% Gold Bonds on installments—and meanwhile have them insured.

A good investment for *you*—if you live. A splendid protection for *your family*—if you die.

For full information fill up and mail coupon below

THE EQUITABLE SOCIETY, Dept. No. 60
120 Broadway, New York.

Please send me information regarding your new issue of Gold Bonds. Base figures on a block of $..... issued to a man ..... years of age.

Name .....

Address .....

THE LIFE OF FAITH*

The Way to Peace, Development and Every Other Blessing

TOO much mystery is made of faith. In ordinary life we understand well enough what it means. A banker who refuses a loan to one man will lend to another because he has faith in him, though to all appearance he is no better able to repay than is the man who was refused. A patient will obey his physician, and, though his life is at stake, will seek no other advice, because he has faith in the doctor's skill. A prisoner puts his case in the hands of a certain lawyer because he has faith in him. He believes that the lawyer can get him acquitted. A mountain climber ascends dangerous heights, having no fear because he has faith in his guide. A student preparing for his profession in life places himself in the hands of a tutor, assured that he will gain the necessary knowledge through him. He has faith in the tutor. In all cases there is the personal confidence, the reliance on another, which goes far beyond belief in what is said about that other or on his own assertions. It is based on conviction as to character, an assurance that the man is able and willing to do the service we expect from him, that he is a reliable man who deserves our trust. It may be simply skill that we need, or it may be that personal devotion and loyalty which we look for in moral character and not in mental power; but whatever it is that we need, we know quite well what is meant by having faith in a man.

It is only when we enter the domain of religion that faith becomes mysterious. Yet here there is infinitely better reason for exercising the quality. It is wonderful that God should seek our faith and should have offered so many encouragements to us to exercise it. The most natural thing for a man to do, it would seem, would be to place confidence in the guidance of his Maker. Yet so reluctant are we to do so, that though he woos us by promises and fond assurances, we still doubt him and follow our own inclinations. If anything occurs in our lives that disappoints us, and mystifies us, we are ready to ask if God really cares, or is controlling the events of our lives. Even our earthly parents, who are liable to err, get more of our faith than we give to God, who is infinitely wise and infinitely kind. How earnestly God desires our faith is seen in the examples he has given, as well as in his invitations. How highly he speaks of Abraham, imperfect as his faith was, calling him his friend, and how beautifully he commended him for bearing the test of his offering of Isaac! In the case of Job, too, there is the expression of satisfaction that Job continued to trust in him in spite of the troubles that he naturally misunderstood. It is evident that God appreciates the faith of his children, and is pleased to see them trusting in him in the face of discouragement. It is hard to conceive of conduct of ours making any difference to the infinite majesty of God, but throughout his Word, there are indications that faith in him, exercised by us, does give him pleasure.

For ourselves, it is the key to every blessing. It brings peace, for there is no need of anxiety when we have committed all our lives to his keeping. We are saved from distress, for the things that men call misfortunes are accepted by the trusting man as discipline sent by his Father for some wise purpose. Even death itself is not to be dreaded, for in the waters of Jordan he promises to be with us and to give us new life after we have crossed the flood. The duties that faith involves also promote our happiness. He who trusts in God proves his faith by keeping his commandments. He places himself in line with the will of God and so ensures his highest development. Trusting in him, we do those things that we believe he wishes us to do, and having his approval, are indifferent to the criticism or censure of the world. Faith also implies communion with God. Not only the prayers in which we plead for the things we need, but that holy converse in which we utter the longings of the soul and receive the revelations that he makes to the trusting soul. Light comes we know not how, one mystery after another disappears and those that remain unsolved are but adjourned to the eternal future, in which all things will be made plain.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society for August 17. Gen. 12: 1-5; Heb. 11: 1-6.

The Failures of a Good Man

Even Moses Weak when he Lost Touch with God

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

ALL our life, and all our words, if we are true pilgrims upon earth, should speak to those around us, as Moses spoke to his brother-in-law, Hobab (Num. 10: 29). If they do not see that ours is an enviable lot, because God is with us, there is something wrong in our lives. If we are children of light we cannot help shining. But when Hobab replied, "I will not go; but I will depart to mine own land, and to my kindred," Moses urged him to stay, saying, "Leave us not, I pray thee, forasmuch as thou knowest how we are to encamp in the wilderness, and thou shalt be to us instead of eyes." Here was a mistake. It was well indeed that that he should say "It shall be if thou go with us, yea, it shall be, that what good soever the Lord shall do unto us, the same will we do unto thee;" but what was the need for Hobab's eyes, where the Lord had promised, "My presence shall go with thee?" Was the leading of God to be dispensed with? Immediately after this we read: "And they set forward from the mount of the Lord, three days' journey; and the ark of the covenant of the Lord went before them three days' journey, to seek out a resting place for them." What need, then, to lean on Hobab's experience? God knew the way better than Hobab. How often we make a slip, out of a worldly consideration of politeness or etiquette, without first weighing whether this is pleasing to God? We are not told whether Hobab did accompany them, but only that the descendants of Moses' father-in-law dwelt among the people in the wilderness of Judah (Jud. 1: 16).

With the renewal of a pilgrim's life, the murmurings of the people were renewed, and now for the first time Moses lost patience with them, and began to consider himself. Could it be that one step without taking counsel with God had prepared for this? The people murmured, the fire of the Lord burnt and devoured among them; the people cried unto Moses, Moses prayed unto the Lord, and the fire abated. So far well: but it did not stop there; the mixed multitude of camp followers (Exod. 12: 38) that was among them fell a-lusting. This spread the contagion of discontent. "And the children of Israel also wept again, saying, Who shall give us flesh to eat?"

The flesh in the camp-followers aroused the flesh in the children of Israel, and they grumbled and said, "We remember the fish which we did eat in Egypt for naught; the cucumbers, and the melons, and the leeks, and the onions, and the garlick; but now our soul is dried away; there is nothing at all; we have naught save this manna to look to!" (Num. 11: 4-6 R.V.) Dissatisfied with God's provision! And yet all the time of their wanderings no sickness had attacked them! The fact that there was not one feeble person (or sick person) among their tribes (Ps. 105: 37), except when the pestilence was sent as a judgment upon their sins, is proof positive that the manna agreed with them. Many times before had the people murmured, but now Moses "heard the people weeping throughout their families, every man at the door of his tent; and the anger of the Lord was kindled greatly; and Moses was displeased." "By this we know that we love the children of God when we love God and keep his commandments" (I. John 5: 3). Moses had manifested such patience and forbearing love to the people that God calls him "meek above all the men which were upon the face of the earth" (Num. 12: 3). And yet there were times of supreme crisis in which even Moses failed!

Meals at All Hours: Inquire Within.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

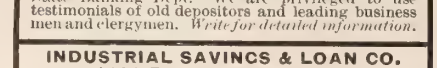
7 Per Cent. Preferred Stock
$10.00 PER SHARE
The Lackawanna Warehouse Co.
CAPITAL $125,000.00
Offers a Limited Number of its 7 per cent. Preferred Shares at Par.
Interest is Paid Quarterly.
ATLANTIC TRUST CO., OF N. Y., REGISTRAR.

The Stores owned and operated by this Company are located at the terminus of the D. L. & W. R. R.
In order to meet the growing demands of its business of loaning money on merchandise, it offers a portion of the above stock in lots not less than five shares.
If you want something that pays twice as much as SAVINGS BANKS, combined with ABSOLUTE SAFETY, write for full details to
Company's Offices, 1 Water St., New York.

SUMMER TOUR TO THE NORTH.
Vacation Trip to Canada via Pennsylvania Railroad.

The Pennsylvania Railroad personally-conducted tours to Northern New York and Canada, leaving August 13, covers many prominent points of interest to the summer tourist—Niagara Falls, Thousand Islands, Rapids of the St. Lawrence, Quebec, The Saguenay, Montreal, Au Sable Chasm, Lakes Champlain and George, and Saratoga. The tour covers a period of fifteen days; round-trip rate, $125.
The party will be in charge of one of the Company's tourist agents, assisted by an experienced lady as chaperon, whose especial charge will be unescorted ladies.
The rate covers railway and boat fare for the entire round trip, parlor-car seats, meals *en route*, hotel entertainment, transfer charges, and carriage hire.
For detailed itinerary, tickets, or any additional information, apply to Ticket Agents, Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York; or address Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

5% GUARANTEED
On Deposits of $50.00 and Upw'd
It is folly to speculate with hard earned savings. This Company's business is free from speculative features. It keeps its depositors informed in detail regarding its operations, earnings, and character of its assets and securities.
Its business is subject to yearly inspection by the State Banking Dept. We are privileged to use testimonials of old depositors and leading business men and clergymen. *Write for detailed information.*
INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York

$7.50 for 5-SHOT SOUVENIR MAUSER RIFLE

$10.00 (Captured at Santiago; relic only; parts missing. for serviceable gun with box cigs. $12.85 for gun like new with sporting model stock and box cigs. Mausers are the best high-power rifle made. Range 2 miles, penetration through ½ inch iron. Send $3.50, gun sent C.O.D. for balance and expressage; examination allowed 5,000,000 Cartridges, $25 per 1,000. Discount for Export Orders. F. BANNERMAN, 579 Broadway, New York.

CHURCH HYMNS & GOSPEL SONGS } FOR TENT, OUTDOOR, & UNION MEETINGS.
Music Edition, 25 cents. Words only, 10 cents.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

RHEUMATISM RELIEVED Without Medicine
External Remedy So Successful that the Makers Send it ON APPROVAL to Anybody

Magic Foot Drafts, the new remedy for rheumatism which has created such a furore throughout Michigan by relieving all kinds of rheumatism, no matter how severe or chronic, are now being sent all over the world on approval without a cent in advance. The sufferer is put upon honor to pay one dollar for the drafts, if satisfied with the relief they give, otherwise no money is asked. This plan is a novel one and would result in enormous loss if the drafts did not afford immediate and permanent relief. The remarkable success of the plan proves not only this, but also is a glowing tribute to the honesty of the American people.

The drafts are worn on the soles of the feet because the circulatory and nervous systems are most susceptible at this point, but they relieve rheumatism in any part of the body.

Write to the Magic Foot Draft Co., 86 Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich., for a free trial pair of Drafts and their new booklet "To One With Rheumatism."

GRAY HAIR RESTORED

"WALNUTTA" HAIR STAIN is prepared from the juice of the Philippine Islands walnut, and restores Gray, Streaked, Faded or Bleached Hair, Eyebrows, Beard or Moustache to its original color, instantaneously. Gives any shade from Light Brown to Black. Does not wash off or rub off. Contains no poisons, and is not sticky or greasy. "Walnutta" Hair Stain will give more satisfactory results in one minute than all the hair restorers and hair dyes will in a lifetime. Price 60 cents a bottle, postpaid. To convince you of its merits we will send a sample bottle postpaid for 20c.
PACIFIC TRADING CO., Dist. Office 66, St. Louis, Mo.

CHEAP RATES California, Washington, Oregon, Colorado. We give reduced rates on household goods of intending settlers to the above States. Write for rates. *Map of California, FREE.*
TRANS-CONTINENTAL FREIGHT CO., 325 Dearborn St., Chicago.

GEMS FROM NEW BOOKS

Pan-American Humor

TO the multitudes who visited the Pan-American Exposition, and the still greater multitude who would have visited it if they could, a new book, just issued by the Nutshell Publishing Co., of New York, will be equally welcome. *Around the Pan*, by Thomas Flemning, relates in humorous yet instructive vein, the experiences of Uncle Hank at the Exposition. There is a quaint wit, a real down-East Yankee flavor in all the actions and utterances of the principal character, that cannot fail to be greatly enjoyed by the reader.

In the course of his peregrinations, he visits every point of interest in the great show, meets with no end of queer adventures, and gets into amusing difficulties; always, however, coming out triumphantly "on top." His encounters with statesmen and other great folks at Buffalo, his adventures at the Falls, his great gondola race, his cheery humor, and bright, clean, pungent, wholesome wit, will all be greatly enjoyed by the reader. But beyond and above the innocent, side-splitting comicalities of this witty story of the great Exposition, there is a fund of information that cannot fail to prove valuable and instructive.

Uncle Hank should be one of the most popular characters of the literary season. The story of his trip will cheer up the dullest, and will give a new zest and enjoyment wherever it is read. Mr. Fleming is both the author and illustrator of his own book, and so capitally does the spirit of the drawings fit the letterpress, that they really seem to belong to each other—a very rare thing in book illustration. The book is copiously illustrated throughout, contains 262 large pages, cloth bound, price $2 by mail. It possesses a unique frontispiece, being a capital portrait of McKinley by Fleming, drawn with a pen in one continuous line—probably the only work of art of its kind in the world. Large "artist proofs" of this drawing, of a size for framing, and printed on heavy paper, will be sent for 50 cents extra to readers of this journal who buy the book. Nutshell Publishing Co., New York, 78 Fifth Ave., publishers.

The Kernel of a Creed*

LIKE many another ancient document, *The Apostle's Creed* has had an interesting and complicated history. The form which we now have originated in Western Europe, probably about the sixth century. But the present form is simply the expansion of a briefer creed, which dates from a much earlier period, and is commonly known among scholars as the "Old Roman Symbol."

From a work by Rufinus of Aquileia, written about 400 A.D., we learn that that symbol was in use in the church of Rome in the fourth century, and a comparison of Rufinus' work with a letter of Marcellus of Ancyra, written some sixty years earlier, shows that the symbol at that time ran as follows: "I believe in God, the Father Almighty, and in Christ Jesus, his only begotten Son, our Lord, who was born of the Holy Spirit and Mary the Virgin, was crucified under Pontius Pilate and buried, on the third day rose from the dead, ascended into heaven, sitteth on the right hand of the Father, from whence he cometh to judge quick and dead; and in Holy Spirit, holy church, remission of sins, resurrection of flesh."

This symbol, with the exception of two or three phrases, can be traced back to the latter part of the second century, our earliest witnesses to its existence being Tertullian, of North Africa, and his older contemporary Irenæus of Southern Gaul. There is some difficulty in reconstructing the exact text of the symbol as known to them. Many scholars maintain that it was the same as that known to Rufinus, but I think it can be shown that the phrases "only begotten" after "Christ Jesus," "of the Holy Spirit" after "born," "forgiveness of sins," and very likely also the article on the church, and possibly the phrase "our Lord" after "Christ Jesus his Son" were not a part of it in their time, so that it ran then substantially, "I believe in God the Father almighty and in Christ Jesus his Son, who was born of Mary the Virgin, was crucified under Pontius Pilate and buried, on the third day rose from the dead, ascended into heaven, sitteth on the right hand of the Father, from whence he cometh to judge quick and dead; and in Holy Spirit, resurrection of flesh."

Tertullian and Irenæus, are our very earliest witnesses to the existence of a creed. Their testimony carries us back some years beyond, 175 A.D., but not beyond the middle of the century. It would seem, in fact, that the creed known as the Old Roman Symbol must have originated between 150 and 175, a time when there was every reason for the formation of some creedal statement to guard against the misconceptions of Christianity which were widely prevalent and were causing serious trouble. It would seem, still further, that it must have originated in Rome, whence the other churches of the West certainly derived it. In Rome we can trace its existence as far back as 150–175, while there is no certain proof of any similar creed in any part of the East until well on in the third century.

*From *The Apostles' Creed*, by Arthur Cushman McGiffert. A work showing profound research, interesting to all who would like to know how the familiar form of words came to its present shape. Published, price $1.25, by Charles Scribner's Sons, 153 Fifth avenue, New York.

BOOKS RECEIVED

"Fresh-Air Josie." By Nettie Dayton Dawley. The story of a little Endeavorer, told in a way that cannot fail to hold the juvenile interest. Pp. 85. Cloth. Scroll Publishing Company, Chicago, publishers.

Bobtail Dixie, by Abbie N. Smith. A book that must commend itself to all lovers of dogs. It is the autobiography of a remarkable canine who tells about his dog friends, and the various kind and unkind humans with whom he came in contact. Characteristically illustrated; indeed the whole book is unique and entertaining. Cloth binding. Pp. 153. Price $1. The Abbey Press, New York, publishers.

The Family a Necessity of Civilization, by Rev. John B. Robins, A.M., D.D., author of *Christ and Our Country* and *The Influence of the Death of Jesus*. Dr. Robins is one of the ablest members of the Southern pulpit. He is a deep thinker, a practical and conscientious writer. In the present case he has handled his subject in a way that will appeal to all who are interested in the problems of the home life of to-day. His book should be in every family. Young people as well as old should read it. Those who are married, and those who are thinking of marriage, might well profit by its counsel. The question as to wise and unwise choosing of husband or wife is dealt with and sound advice is given. Pp. 317. $1.25. Fleming H. Revell Co., New York.

SWEET BREATH

When Coffee is Left Off.

A test was made to find if just the leaving off of coffee alone would produce an equal condition of health as when coffee is left off and Postum Food Coffee used in its place.

A man from Clinton, Wis., made the experiment. He says: "About a year ago I left off drinking coffee and tea and begun to use Postum. For several years previous my system had been in wretched condition. I always had a thickly furred, billious tongue and foul breath, often accompanied with severe headaches. I was troubled all the time with chronic constipation, so that I was morose in disposition and almost discouraged.

At the end of the first week after making the change from coffee to Postum I witnessed a marvelous change in myself. My once coated tongue cleared off, my appetite increased, breath became sweet and the headaches ceased entirely. One thing I wish to state emphatically, you have in Postum a virgin remedy for constipation, for I certainly had about the worst case ever known among mortals and I am completely relieved of it. I feel in every way like a new person.

During the last summer I concluded that I would experiment to see if the Postum kept me in good shape or whether I had gotten well from just leaving off coffee. So I quit Postum for quite a time and drank cocoa and water. I found out before two weeks were past that something was wrong and I began to get costive as of old. It was evident the liver was not working properly, so I became convinced it was not the avoidance of coffee alone that relieved me, but the great value came from the regular use of Postum."

MELLIN'S FOOD

Mellin's Food and fresh milk is, physiologically, a proper infants' food; it contains the correct amount of necessary nutritive elements, and combines them in the right proportion, and does not introduce insoluble, indigestible and non-nutritious constituents. Mellin's Food is a food that feeds.

SEND FOR A FREE SAMPLE OF MELLIN'S FOOD.

MELLIN'S FOOD COMPANY, BOSTON, MASS.

Libby's Kitchens

give you all the advantages of a French chef without the cost or bother. All the good things in key-opening cans are better than you can possibly make at home, and are ready-to-serve.

Libby's Atlas of the World with 32 new maps, size 8 x 11 inches—the practical home atlas—sent anywhere for 6 two-cent stamps. Booklet free, "How to Make Good Things to Eat."

Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago

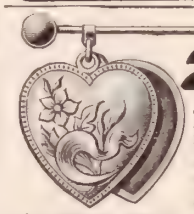
DENT'S Toothache Gum

A SWELL AFFAIR

WILL STOP THAT TOOTHACHE.

Its application gives relief instantly. Not a chewing gum. Should be carried for emergencies. Be sure to get DENT'S; avoid useless and cheap imitations. All druggists, or by mail, 15 cents.

C. S. DENT & CO., DETROIT, MICH.



2 cents

This is a gold-plated Slide Locket and Bangle Pin Combined, engraved with beautiful French design. We will send a sample postpaid to any person in the United States who sends TWO CENTS in postage stamps. Only one Locket Pin will be sent to each family. Address LYNN & CO., 48 Bond St., New York.

$2 Fine Bath Cabinet $2

Placed in Your Home on Payment of

Write to-day for our special 10 day offer. State Agents wanted. Position worth $1200 to $1500 per year and expenses. Send for particulars and new book. Purify your blood before hot weather.

Robinson Thermal Bath Co., 901-917 Jefferson St., Toledo, O

ELECTRIC HANDY WAGONS,

fitted with steel wheels, low down, straight or staggered spokes, give convenience, strength, light draft. No rutting of roads or fields. Wheels fit any wagon. Write for free catalogue.

Electric Wheel Co., Box 136, Quincy, Ills.

THE NATURAL BODY BRACE

10 Years of Demonstrated Success.

TRIAL FREE

A delightful, certain and quick remedy for the peculiar ailments of women and girls.

Helpful to all women (not bedfast) whose health or strength is not good. Makes work easy and walking a pleasure. Simple in construction. Absolutely comfortable. Adjustable to fit both thin and stout people of any size or figure. No metal springs around the body. **Worn with or without corset.** Our little illustrated book might save you hundreds of dollars and years of health. Write for it today. It is mailed FREE with full particulars. Address

THE NATURAL BODY BRACE CO.,
Howard C. Rash, Manager,
Box 171. Salina, Kansas.
Beware of imitators, copyists and infringers.

Try it 30 Days at Our Expense

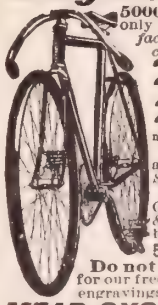
Saves weary hours on wash-day. Saves carrying heavy baskets of clothes. Hang articles out as fast as washed. Take in as fast as dry. Drier is on revolving head giving access to every part.

The Safety Window Clothes Drier

holds 110 feet of line. A practical household convenience. Guaranteed in every respect. Your money back if you are not pleased after 30 days' trial. We pay all charges. Write today for FREE booklet—tells about our Balcony and Lawn Driers also.

SAFETY DRIER COMPANY,
6722 Yale Ave., 6722 Chicago, Ill.

Bicycles Below Cost



5000 Bicycles, *overstock*. For 30 days only we will sacrifice at *less than actual factory cost* New 1902 Models.

"Bellise," complete $8.75
"Cossack," Guaranteed High Grade $9.75
"Siberian," a Beauty $10.75
"Neudorf," Road Racer, $11.75
no finer bicycle at any price.

Choice of M. & W. or Record tires and best equipment on all our bicycles. *Strongest guarantee.*

We SHIP ON APPROVAL C.O.D. to anyone *without a cent deposit* & allow 10 DAYS FREE TRIAL before purchase is binding.

500 good 2nd-hand wheels $3 to $8.

Do not buy a bicycle until you have written for our free catalogues with large photographic engravings and full descriptions.

MEAD CYCLE CO. Dept. 64 M Chicago.

CALIFORNIA

The New Overland Limited

Electric Lighted trains to the coast daily with Superb Compartment and Observation Car, Dining Car, Buffet and Library Car, with bath and barber, and Standard Sleeping Cars with drawing rooms. Leaves Chicago daily 8 p. m.

VIA

CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN
UNION PACIFIC AND
SOUTHERN PACIFIC R'YS

The Best of Everything.

ALL AGENTS SELL TICKETS BY THIS ROUTE

SHREDDED WHOLE WHEAT BISCUIT

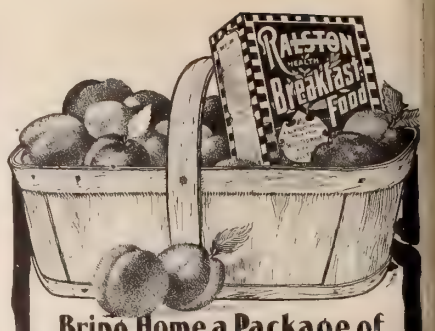
Some people go blindfolded through life regarding what food is best suited to sustain them, until their bodies become physical makeshifts and their minds correspondingly faulty.

Shredded Whole Wheat Biscuit is a Naturally Organized Food, that is, **contains all the properties in correct proportion necessary to nourish every element of the human body.** "Soft cooked" cereals are swallowed without the necessary mastication, thus robbing the teeth of their NATURAL exercise, causing weakness and decay. *Shredded Whole Wheat Biscuit*, being crisp, compels vigorous mastication and causes the NATURAL flow of saliva which is necessary for NATURAL digestion.

Sold by all Grocers.

Don't "go it blind" but send for "The Vital Question" Cook Book (free). It will remove the blindfold of habit. Address,

THE NATURAL FOOD CO., Niagara Falls, N. Y.



Bring Home a Package of Ralston with the Basket of PEACHES

There's no dish to compare with

Ralston and Sliced Peaches.

The combination (served with cream and sugar) is a complete breakfast in itself—it's simply delicious. Try it to-morrow.

The choicest wheat (so rich in gluten) gives to Ralston Breakfast Food its natural, wholesome flavor. Ralston is a pure, simple food easily prepared. That's why it finds a place in our American homes to-day. Ralston should be in your home, so be sure to buy a 15-cent package with the basket of peaches.

PURINA MILLS,
"Where Purity is Paramount"
874 Gratiot St., St. Louis.

PURINA MILLS PRESS

"REVERSIBLE" Linene Collars & Cuffs.

MANY ADVANTAGES.

Perfect in fit, never ragged or uncomfortable. Very convenient, stylish, economical. Made of fine cloth and exactly resemble linen goods. Turn down collars are reversible and give double service.

NO LAUNDRY WORK

When soiled, discard. **Ten collars or five pairs of cuffs, 25c. By mail, 30c.** Send 6c. in U. S. stamps for sample collar or pair of cuffs. Name size and style.

REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., Dept. P, Boston

If You Wear a Watch In a Factory or Shop

you should have a Jas. Boss Stiffened Gold Case in order to protect the works and lessen the cost of repairs. The Boss Case is made of two layers of solid gold with a layer of stiffening metal between. It is better than a solid gold case because it is stronger and so close-fitting as to keep out gas, smoke, dust and dampness.

JAS. BOSS *Stiffened GOLD*
Watch Cases

are recognized as the standard the world over, and sold as such by all jewelers. The **Boss** is the only stiffened case in use long enough to prove by actual wear that they will outlast the 25-year guarantee. There is none "just as good." The Keystone trademark here shown is stamped in each Boss case

Consult the jeweler. Write us for booklet.

THE KEYSTONE WATCH CASE CO., Philadelphia.

KEEPS IN ANY CLIMATE

and is always ready to serve.

It is a cream in appearance as well as in the true sense of the word, inasmuch as it is the best part of milk in a condensed but liquid form, free from cane sugar and injurious preservations. Used in coffee, it imparts a rich flavor and on Breakfast Food it is delicious.

Highland Brand Evaporated Cream

is the model infant food. It contains all the nutritive elements of milk in normal and practically uniform proportions and is free from the life-taking bacteria found so freely in city milk.

Highland Brand Makes Weak Babies Strong.

Ask your dealer. If he don't sell it, send us his name and we will send you a sample can free.

HELVETIA MILK CONDENSING CO.
DEPT. F, HIGHLAND, ILL.
"Where Model Dairy Farms Abound."

Farmers' Handy Wagon

With 4-Inch Tire Steel Wheels only

$21.95

Low and handy. Saves labor. Wide tires, avoid cutting farm into ruts. Will hold up any two-horse load. We also furnish **Steel Wheels** to fit any axle. Any size wheel, any width of tire. Catalogue free.

Address Empire Manufacturing Co. Quincy, Ill.

To All Who Suffer from SPINAL DEFORMITIES

85 per cent. cheaper than the old methods. **100 per cent. better.** Weighs ounces where others weigh pounds. For Men, Women and Children; none too young, none too old to be relieved. We offer the only Scientific Appliance ever invented for the relief of this unsightly condition; relieved the inventor, Mr. P. B. Sheldon, of curvature of the spine of **thirty years'** standing.

Throw Away the Cumbersome and Costly Plaster-of-Paris and Sole-Leather Jackets

Our appliance is light in weight, durable, and conforms to the body as not to evidence that a support is worn. It is constructed on strictly scientific anatomical principles, and is truly a godsend to all sufferers from spinal troubles, male or female. We also make Scientific Appliances for protruding abdomen, weak back, stooping shoulders. Send for free booklet and letters from physicians, physical instructors, and those who know from experience of our wonderful appliances. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. Write to-day for measurement blank. Don't wait.

WESLEYVILLE, PA.

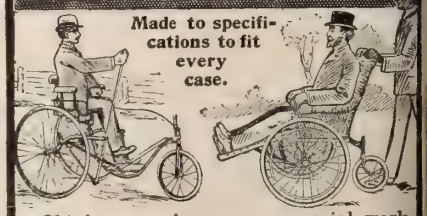
Jam permanently relieved of a weak and deformed spine, by the use of the Philo Burt Company's Appliance. During the six months previous to procuring the appliance, I was unable to stand on my feet. After wearing it for six weeks, I could walk with the aid of crutches and eight months from the time I first commenced the use of the Brace, I could do as much work as any able bodied man. My experience has convinced me that spinal trouble is the cause of many symptoms of disease, that can never be relieved by treating the symptoms, and nothing but some support to remove the weight of the head and shoulders from the spine will give relief. I cannot say too much for your Appliances, they are so light and comfortable (and can be removed so easily) that it is almost a pleasure to wear one.

GEO. LIST

Mr. List writes the above after 6 years' experience with our appliance, the latter 2 years of which he has not worn any brace or support.

PHILO BURT MFG. CO., 30-8th St., JAMESTOWN, N.Y.

TRICYCLES for Cripples and WHEEL CHAIRS for Invalids



Made to specifications to fit every case.

Obtain our prices on any special work desired. **Catalogue Free.**

Z. C. FAY TRICYCLE & INVALID CHAIR CO., Elyria, Ohio.

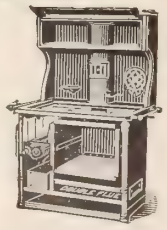
A Hot Proposition.

Our full line of **Kalamazoo Steel Ranges, Steel Cook** and **Oak Heating Stoves** sent anywhere on

30 Days' Free Trial

direct from our factory at factory prices, freight prepaid. The best stove proposition ever offered. If you want to know more, send for our free catalogue.

KALAMAZOO STOVE CO., Mfrs. Kalamazoo, Mich.



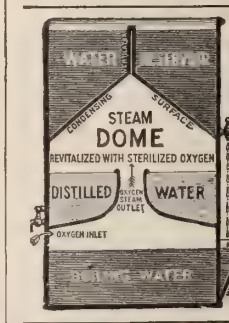
Undeniably the Best—Absolute Perfection

HAPGOOD DOUBLE FLUE AND HOT BLAST RANGES

Save one-third in fuel over any other range made. Material and workmanship unexcelled. Guaranteed to be satisfactory or you can return them and have your money back. (See cut.) **OUR HAPGOOD ANTI-TRUST RANGE,** 2 sizes, 12 combinations. A 6-hole range, full nickel trimmings and aluminum coated reservoir, and oven 12x17x21, **$24.48.** Most perfect low priced range on the market. We have complete line of ranges from $13.00 up. Send for complete Catalogue showing a full line of **Agricultural Implements, Buggies, Sewing Machines, Harness** and 1000 other articles.

HAPGOOD MFG. CO., - Box 386 Alton, Ill.

The only manufacturing company in the world in their line selling direct to the consumer.



SALESMEN AND AGENTS WANTED

BIG WAGES—Our Famous **PURITAN WATER STILL,** a wonderful invention—**not a filter. 22,000 already sold.** Demand enormous. Everybody buys. Over the kitchen stove it furnishes plenty of distilled, aerated drinking water, pure, delicious and safe. Only method. Distilled Water relieves Dyspepsia, Stomach, Bowel, Kidney, Bladder and Heart troubles; prevents fevers and sickness. **Write for Booklet. New Plan, Terms, etc. FREE.**

Harrison Mfg. Co.,
443 Harrison Bldg., **Cincinnati, O.**

$25,000 PROFIT from half an acre of Ginseng

was made in one year by a Missouri man. Demand is increasing. Wild supply nearly exhausted. Hardy everywhere in United States. Can be grown in small gardens as well as on farms. Most profitable crop known. Complete booklet about this wonderful GINSENG, 10 cents. Circulars free. Address,

CHINESE-AMERICAN GINSENG CO.
Department C, JOPLIN, MO.

"How To Buy A DIAMOND"

SPECIAL SUMMER OFFER

Write for particulars. Buy diamonds on your present income by our monthly saving plan.

Diamonds Sent Anywhere for Approval, Express Paid. *Booklet is worth $10. to intending purchaser. Free.* Postal brings it. Doubters write First National Bank, Chicago.

GEO. E. MARSHALL, Department 10, CHICAGO.

YOU CERTAINLY WILL

If you order fence from us once you are certain to do it again.

THE ADVANCE FENCE

is sold direct from the factory to the farmer at wholesale prices. You get the best price. Entirely interwoven. No loose ends. Many heights. Write for free circulars and special prices.

ADVANCE FENCE CO., 149 Old St., Peoria, Ill.

CORNS

1 cent will remove your corns. Sure and quick. Send postal for free sample of **A-CORN SALVE.** Full box 15c. at druggists or by mail. Safer than cutting; better too; cutting makes corns grow faster.

GIANT CHEMICAL CO., PHILADELPHIA.

What brings release from dirt and grease? Why, Don't you know?

SAPOLIO

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT 1902 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, AUGUST 13, 1902

VOL. 25—NO. 33. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

SEE PAGE 668

Sunday Afternoon Gospel Service at the National Base-ball Grounds, Boston, Mass.

Twenty Daughters of America *for the* Hall of Fame

THE QUESTION OF THE WEEK

If twenty additional niches were provided in the Hall of Fame, to be devoted exclusively to women, what twenty American women (not now living) would you select for such honor?

Martha Washington

Alice Cary

Lydia H. Sigourney

Abigail Adams

Harriet Beecher Stowe

Harriet G. Hosmer

Emma Willard

Maria Mitchell

Mary Lyon

Louisa M. Alcott

IN this issue, the entire space usually allotted to THE MAIL-BAG is devoted to the discussion of the question of the week, which is one that will interest all classes of readers:

What Determines True Greatness

The twenty "immortals" among American women are difficult to select, for the reason that many qualities which determine a woman's true greatness are not visible to the public eye—such, for example, as the moral worth resident in the characters of Nancy Hanks and the mother of Jonathan Edwards. But looking at the question on all sides, the writer believes that the twenty names which follow are each entitled to a place in the Hall of Fame: The educators, Emma C. Willard and Maria Mitchell; the sculptor, Harriet G. Hosmer; the authors, Lydia H. Sigourney, Margaret Fuller, Louise M. Alcott, Lucy Larcom, Harriet Beecher Stowe, Alice Cary, Phœbe Cary; the Indian girl, Pocahontas; the missionary, Ann H. Judson; the actress, Charlotte Cushman; the three most notable women at the Capital, namely, Martha Washington, Abigail Adams and Dolly P. Madison. Lastly, I should add those great philanthropists and reformers, Dorothea L. Dix, Lucy Stone, Lucretia Mott, and Frances E. Willard. J. D. MEESE.

Twenty Candidates for the Niches

1. Mary Washington: model woman, noble mother of noble son. 2. Martha Washington: Heroic and devoted wife of our first President. 3. Dolly Madison: social queen; brave, too, she saved precious documents, including Declaration of Independence, when the British were at the doors of the White House, 1814. 4. Lucretia Mott: eloquent preacher against slavery. 5. Emma Willard: pioneer educator. 6. Mary Lyon: founder of Mt. Holyoke Seminary, the first one where any save daughters of the rich, could obtain the higher education. 7. Lydia Maria Child: author and philanthropist, one of the first, if not the first woman, to act as newspaper correspondent. 8. Mrs. Sigourney: popular writer of pure, good poetry and prose. 9. Frances E. Willard: beloved angel of temperance. 10. Lucy Stone: the first to stir the nation's heart on the subject of woman's wrongs. 11. Harriet Hosmer: celebrated sculptor. 12. Margaret Fuller Ossoli: consummate literary critic. 23. Maria Mitchell: eminent astronomer. 14. Harriet Beecher Stowe: who may well be deemed the greatest American novelist. 15. Dorothea Dix: the prisoner's friend. 16. Mrs. Lozier: founder of the New York Female Medical College, 1863. 17. Isabella Thoburn: who organized the first Woman's College in India, 1887. 18. Alice Cary: writer of sketches and poems, thoroughly American in tone. 19. Phœbe Cary: who wrote less copiously, but not less charmingly, than her sister. 20. Louisa M. Alcott: whose books delight young people the world over. AMELIA HOYT.

Brave Moll Pitcher Not Forgotten

Provide a niche for Harriet Beecher Stowe, for the Indian princess, Pocahontas; for Betsy Ross, who made our flag; for Mary Washington, the mother, and Martha Washton, the wife, of our first President; for Moll Pitcher, for Frances Willard, for Dorothea Dix, the "prisoner's friend;" for Hannah Duston, Maria Mitchell, Lucy Stone, Anna Dickerson, Mary Chilton, the first woman to set foot on Plymouth Rock, and Priscilla Alden, Abigail Adams, Dolly Madison, Lucretia Mott, Lydia M. Child and Elizabeth Zane.
CLARA E. COOPER.

Civil War Heroines

My choice would be the women who devoted their time, services,—and in many cases their lives,—to the care of soldiers in the Civil War: relieving want and suffering, administering spiritual as well as bodily comfort, giving of their own substance, and being almoners of those whose duties lay in other directions. Who threw themselves into the spirit of the war, learned the characters of generals, watched the policy of the government, studied the course of the armies, and so helped wonderfully to keep up the enthusiasm, to rebuke lukewarmness and check despondency; and thus to strengthen the armies by shaming the deserting, self-saving cowards back into service. It is impossible to overestimate the amount of consecrated work done by the loyal, self-sacrificing women for the poor, wretched, starved, wounded and dying soldiers. Mrs. Witherell, Rose Billing, Mrs. E. E. George, Phœbe Allen, Mary Pettes, Arabella Barlow, Mrs. Small and Isabella Fogg, all died martyrs in their heroic devotion to the nursing of thousands of sick and wounded soldiers, for whom they laid down their lives that the soldiers might live to fight the battles of their country. Mrs. Harris, Helen Gibson, Mrs. Spencer and Mrs. Harvey ministered to the wounded while shot and shell were crashing around them on every side. Mrs. Fales distributed $150,000 worth of comforts, emptied 7,000 boxes of stores, and was under fire during the seven days' fight on the peninsula caring for the falling men. Annie Etheridge, Margaret Breckinridge and Katherine Wormeley rendered great service in their untiring labors among the wounded on the hospital ships. Then among the loyal women who risked their lives in defence of their national flag, were Effie Titlow, Mrs. Alfred Clapp, Mrs. Moore and Mrs. Booth, who said to the enemy, "You can only reach and pull down that flag over my dead body."
H. F. BROCKETT.

Only Five Really Famous Women Available

The Hall of Fame necessarily excludes many that would be niched in halls of honor, because fame demands not only merit but the having that merit, a familiar phrase among the many; and twenty such women this country has not yet buried, nor, if royalty be eliminated, has any nation produced that number in a period of four hundred years. The list of America's truly famous women comprises only five names—Pocahontas, Martha Washington, Betsy Ross, Harriet Beecher Stowe, and, in South America, Santa Rosa de Lima de Peru. ROBERT MACBURNEY.

Great Educators and Reformers

At the head of the list I would place the name of Frances E. Willard (A. D. 1839–1898), teacher, editor, reformer, president of the National and of the World's W. C. T. U. In 1883 she visited every State and territory in the Union and every city having 10,000 or more inhabitants. Next in far-reaching service is Harriet Beecher Stowe (1812–1896), whose book, *Uncle Tom's Cabin*, reached a sale of 500,000 copies in less than five years, and has been translated into twenty different languages. Ann Hasseltine Judson (1789–1826), first American woman to leave her home and become a martyr in the cause of foreign missions. Anne Hutchinson (1590–1643), enthusiast and reformer. Phœbe Palmer (1807–1874), apostle of the Higher Life, of whom Talmage said, "Columbus no more certainly discovered our New World than Phœbe Palmer discovered that new world of light and love and joy and peace, which she spoke of," and says that 25,000 souls were saved under her instrumentality. Emma Hart Willard (1787–1870). "Her most enduring monument the gratitude of educated women." It is estimated that Troy Female Seminary has been the educational home of 6,000 women. Mary Lyon (1797-1849), founder of Mt. Holyoke College. Dorothea L. Dix (1802–1887), a philanthropist, who in less than four years visited and investigated 18 States prisons, 300 county jails and houses of correction, and more than 500 alms houses. Lucretia Mott (1793–1888), the Quakeress reformer, who "wrought quietly but mightily for God." Martha Washington, Abigail Adams, Lucy Webb Hayes, Maria Mitchell (1818–1889), first woman astronomer and long time professor of astronomy in Vassar College. Lucy Stone Blackwell, Mary Abigail Dodge, Louise M. Alcott, Lydia Maria Child, Helen Hunt Jackson, Alice and Phœbe Cary. M. R. D. DINGWALL.

Mothers and Stepmothers Recognized

First I would like to see Mary Ball, the mother of George Washington, whom we, as a nation, owe such a stupendous debt of gratitude, occupying the most prominent niche. Next to her I would place Martha Washington, the wife. Then I think I should like to see the faithful Nancy Hanks, who has given to our country such a truly noble and tender spirit as Abraham Lincoln, and by her side I would place his step-mother, Sarah Johnson, whose motherly kindness made the hard years of his early life easier and brighter for the tender-hearted, lonely little boy. In the fifth niche I should like to see Julia Neale the mother of our famous Stonewall Jackson, a truly heroic woman of deep Christian faith and fortitude. Then would come Dolly Madison, America's most gracious social queen, who so heroically rescued and carried away the Declaration of Independence, when the White House was burned by the British. Dorothea Dix, the heaven-sent angel of mercy and prison reform, should occupy the seventh niche. Then should come Lucretia Mott, slavery's enemy and freedom's friend, and by her side Harriet Beecher Stowe. Along with these noble women I should like to see Eliza Ballou, the brave and domestic mother of James A. Garfield. In rapid succession I would fill the remaining ten niches with the following noble and noted women: Louisa May Alcott, Frances E. Willard, Sarah Margaret Fuller, Elizabeth Palmer Peabody, Elizabeth Payson Prentiss, Maria Mitchell, Ella Starr, Margaret Miller Davidson and Jane Nye Hammond.
VIRGINIA JORDAN.

Many More Names Available

I take pleasure in enclosing a list of eminent American women (deceased), whose names are eligible to a place in the Hall of Fame. We could select twenty more from among heroines of Revolutionary war. As many from those of Civil war, half twenty from the group of gifted women who have worked for each of three reforms: Anti-slavery, woman suffrage, and temperance. Then there are half twenty, I doubt not, who would be eligible as pioneers in the three leading professions, so that of the talented and brave and helpful wives and mothers of presidents, great preachers and explorers, it would be practicable to fill up the list of the second hundred names.

Martha Dandridge Custis Washington (wife of George Washington), Miss Hannah Adams, Mrs. Lucretia Coffin Mott, Mrs. Sarah Margaret Fuller D'Ossoli, Mrs. Harriet Elizabeth Beecher Stowe, Mrs Sarah Josepha Hale, Mrs. Jane Gray Cannon Swisshelm, Mrs. Annie Turner Wittenmeyer, Mrs. Emma Hart Willard, Miss Mary Lyon, Mrs. Frances Dana Gage, Mrs. Phebe Worrell Palmer, Mrs. Lydia Maria Child, Miss Maria Mitchell, Miss Anna Ella Carroll, Mrs. Lucy Stone, Mrs. Mary Torrans Lathrop, Miss Frances Elizabeth Willard, Miss Isabella Thoburn, Miss Mary Grew.
LUCY A. SWITZER.

Letters have also been received from L. T. Rightsell, Mrs. Anna B. Chambliss, W. D. Switzer, Mary Drew, Mrs. E. Resdon, Mrs. J. W. Wilson, W. W. Case, Sarah S. Walker Wainright, Isaline V. Wright, Abigail Pearce, Jennie L. Scott, Mrs. Jennie Saville, F. B. M., Mrs. Edgar Myers, and others.

THE TWENTY IMMORTALS

The Twenty Leading Names, Selected by Our Readers, are Given Below, with the Votes of Each

	VOTES		VOTES		VOTES
Frances E. Willard	21	Mary Lyon	12	Dorothea Dix	8
Martha Washington	20	Maria Mitchell	12	Mary Washington	7
Harriet B. Stowe	20	Alice Cary	11	Pocahontas	7
Lucretia Mott	16	Helen H. Jackson	9	Betsy Ross	6
Phœbe Cary	13	Emma C. Willard	8	Harriet G. Hosmer	6
Margaret Fuller	13	Abigail Adams	8	Lydia H. Sigourney	6
L. M. Alcott	13	Dolly Madison	8		

SCATTERING: Lucy Larcom, Lucy Stone, Mrs. R. B. Hayes, Elizabeth Peabody, Charlotte Cushman, Lydia M. Child, A. H. Judson, Mrs. Booth, Molly Pitcher, Phœbe Palmer, Abraham Lincoln's stepmother, Mrs. Alfred Clapp, Mrs. Lozier, Katherine Wormley, Mary A. Dodge, Priscilla Alden, Kate Field, Isabella Thoburn, Celia Thaxter, E. C. Judson, Mrs. A. Etheridge, Hannah Adams, Mary Grew, Hannah Duston, Abby K. Foster, Nancy Hanks, Margaret Corbin, Anna E. R. South, Mary Chilton, Elizabeth Zane, Mrs. Garfield, S. B. Judson, Mary A. Bickersdyke, Mrs. A. Wittenmeyer, Mrs. H. M. McEwett, Effie Titlow, Lucretia M. Davidson, Frances Osgood, Dr. Talmage's mother, D. L. Moody's mother, H. W. Beecher's mother, Helen Gibson, Mrs. Spencer, Winnie Davis, Amelia Bloomer, Mary Allen West, Kate Shelby, Mrs. Moore, Mrs. Harvey, Jennie Wade, Rachel Jackson, Isabella Graham, Martha J. Lamb, Arabella Barlow, Hannah W. Smith, Sarah H. Boardman, Sarah W. Parton, Miss Catherine Beecher, Mrs. Croly, Ann Hutchinson, Jane G. Austen, Mrs. Maria W. Lowell, Mary Dyer, Mrs. Julia Olin, Mrs. C. T. Janes, Alice E. Freeman, Mrs. Witherell, Rose Billing, Mrs. E. E. George, Phebe Allen, Mary Pettes, Mrs. Small, Isabella Fogg, Mrs. Harris, Mrs. Fales, Margaret Breckinridge.

Helen Hunt Jackson

Frances E. Willard

Lucretia Mott

Dorothy Dix

Margaret Fuller

Phœbe Cary

Mary Washington

Betsy Ross

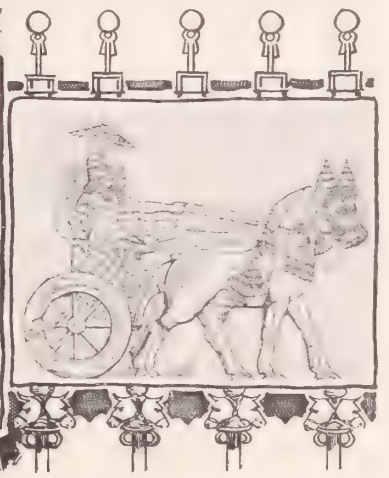
Pocahontas

Dolly Madison

PROF. H. V. HILPRECHT

THE EXCAVATIONS WHERE THE GREAT LIBRARY WAS FOUND

KING SARGON—FROM A BAS-RELIEF



KING SARGON'S ROYAL LIBRARY OF 150,000 CLAY TABLETS

Light from Babylon's Ruins!

3,800 YEARS OLD, NOW IN PROFESSOR HILPRECHT'S HANDS

WHAT is universally regarded as the most important archæological material that ever came to this country, has just arrived at the University of Pennsylvania. In the leven years that Professor Herman Volrath Hilprecht, he foremost authority in cuneiform paleography, as been identified with exploring tours in the deserts f ancient Babylonia, his greatest achievements ave been his latest discoveries, which rank as among he most important archæological finds of the century. A library, of which every volume or tablet was written rior to the time when Abraham left Ur of the Chalees, was recently excavated at Nippur, and the treasres were brought to this country in twenty-two large ases, each containing from six to eight boxes.

The records which civilization previously had of life n Babylonia, as far back as 2000 B. C., have now been ade to seem almost modern by rofessor Hilprecht's discovery f the Temple of Bel, or, as the ld Testament names it, Baal, nd the Sargonic palace of 4000 . C. The library of the Temple f Bel is a library recounting e deeds and life of a people ,000 years before the Christian a, and 7,000 years before the esent day.

It is a library made of earth self—of baked bricks—for the abylonians and Assyrians anted their deeds to live in the es. They used but little perhable parchment; they made eir books of baked mother rth, and in 7,000 years, time s failed to obliterate them. he tablets have sometimes en broken, but the markings e still there to testify that, ousands of years ago, those tions ranked with the world to-day in learning and the gher spheres of life.

More than a year ago, Prossor Hilprecht left Philadelia for Constantinople, expectg to continue his work of ganizing the new Semitic secn of the Imperial Ottoman useum, which occupies the ird new building recently ected by the Sultan's order, d at the same time to exam and study the immense reults of the latest expedition to ppur, which had arrived at nstantinople. As Professor ilprecht was about to leave nstantinople, the Sultan—who d heretofore, on a number occasions, manifested his preciation of the valuable vices rendered by the Professor—presented to n, among other important antiquities, the larger rt of the famous temple library, which was excavated the expedition of the University of Pennsylvania. ofessor Hilprecht, in turn, has presented this magicent collection of tablets to the institution which he presented.

A little over twenty-five years ago, the intellectual rld was startled by the announcement that the library Assurbanipal, King of Assyria, had been discovered the English explorers, Layard and Smith, and that ong the clay volumes there were accounts of the eation and Deluge which greatly resembled the Biblil stories. It was then ascertained that these legends re copies of older tablets, that belonged to the Babylian libraries in the southern part of the valley. For some time past, scholars have assumed that every important Babylonian city had its library, and that if the libraries could be found, most important data for the reconstruction of early history would be forthcoming. Without detracting, therefore, from the importance of this ancient Assyrian library at Nineveh, the announcement that the library of the great temple of Bel—the most famous sanctuary of the early Babylonia—has been found, surely must be regarded as being of the very greatest importance. The scribes of Assurbanipal made no copies of tablets from this library, for it had been thrown into ruin over 1600 years prior to his time. The Elamite hordes under Kudur-Nankhundi (2285 B.C.), who destroyed nearly every city of Babylonia, threw into ruins at the same time the temple library at Nippur, in which condition it remained until excavated. This fact determines that every tablet found in the ruins belongs to the period prior to this invasion, or, in other words, was written before or about the time Abraham left Southern Babylonia for the Promised Land.

NATIVE WORKMEN IN THE EXCAVATIONS AT NIPPUR

They are engaged in removing the fortress which was constructed upon the Temple of Bel, in the Parthian period

About twelve years ago, when Professor Hilprecht first rode over the mounds at Nippur, he pointed out an extensive group of mounds south of the Temple Hill, which, in his judgment, he regarded as the probable site of the temple library. About 2,500 tablets were recovered from this mound during the first campaign. The mound was called "Tablet Hill." Later excavations revealed many additional inscriptions; but on the recent campaign, Professor Hilprecht was able to establish definitely beyond any doubt that his old theory was correct. During the brief space of about eight weeks, a series of "book stacks" or rooms were cleared by his field director, Dr. Haynes, and a very rich harvest of nearly 20,000 tablets was recovered.

In the uppermost stratum of the mound, the excavators found coffins, which had been buried in the early centuries of the Christian era. There were also gathered a great many antiquities, which belonged to the Jews who continued to live at Nippur after the return of Ezra and Nehemiah. Prominent among the antiquities were terra-cotta bowls, containing incantations and charms, inscribed in Hebrew and Mandæan.

Down the excavators went, through twenty-five feet of debris, representing several millenniums of history, when they found a series of rooms, a number of which contained ledges or shelves built out from the wall, for the purpose of laying out the tablets in rows. The library seems to have been divided into two parts. There was a business section, for keeping accounts, and the educational quarters, with a vast library of a literary character. When the mound shall have been completely excavated it will have yielded at least 150,000 tablets, every one of which belongs to the third millennium before Christ. The complete excavation of this most important structure, with its precious literature of a long-forgotten past, will require years of continuous labor.

While the destruction of temples, palaces, libraries, and the works of art which the Elamites then accomplished, must be regarded as a gross vandalism, yet in this particular instance it was most fortunate, for, doubtless, the tablets, being mostly unbaked, would have been destroyed long since, and their contents entirely lost, if the Elamites had not destroyed the library building. When the roof collapsed, the tablets, which had been laid in rows—classified, doubtless, according to their contents—fell from their shelves upon the floor in heaps, in which condition they were found.

One by one the tablets were carefully removed from their resting places by trained workmen. It was necessary to handle them very tenderly, owing to the fact that they were moist from being buried for several millenniums in the earth. The contents of the library, as far as examined by Professor Hilprecht, prove to be most varied—in fact, practically every branch of literature known to the Babylonians is represented. Among the inscriptions are hundreds of historical texts, dictionaries, or lists of Sumerian words, with Semitic equivalents; lists of birds, animals, plants and stones; lists of words for chairs, stools and other articles of furniture; beautiful hymns, astronomical and mythological inscriptions; tablets which refer to the service and functionaries of the temple, how many garments the god Bel wore, how many temples and shrines there were at Nippur, besides those dedicated to Bel, and stating what the revenues of the temples were; also tablets containing grammatical sentences, written by students, and arithmetical calculations.

ALLAN SUTHERLAND.

The American Pulpit

SERMON BY...

Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage, D.D.

of the Jefferson Park Presbyterian Church, Chicago

Forbidden Condemnation

TEXT—Matt. 7: 1 { "JUDGE NOT, THAT YE BE NOT JUDGED"

AFTER Massillon, the great court preacher of France, had finished one of his sermons, Louis the Fourteenth summoned him to his side and said, "Massillon, how is it you impress me as you do? I have heard many great orators preach. They nearly always please me. But when you preach, instead of being pleased with you, I am always discontented with myself. I always feel that I want to be a better man, as well as a better king." "Well," answered the great preacher, "the only way I can account for it, your Majesty, is because I am always preaching against myself. When I am about to make up a sermon, I say to myself, 'Massillon, what is the sin which you have hardest work to battle to-day?' And when I preach against my own sins, I generally find that there are similar sins in other hearts which I am also preaching against." If there is any truth in the words which Massillon spoke to Louis the Fourteenth, this sermon will carry a message to every pew. Of all sins, there is none more easy for speaker as well as hearer to fall into than the sin of hypercriticism.

The sin of censorious criticism is almost universal, because one is apt to commit it at first unconsciously, and without premeditation or forethought. If a party of young people are together, it is not hard to find fault with the minister, and the doctor, and the dressmaker, and the neighbor's wife and child, and house, and all that he has. It is not difficult to lay the reputation of an absent member upon the dissecting table of traducement, and cut and hack it into pieces with cruel, sharp, merciless tongues. It is not always a disagreeable opportunity to repeat the slanders and the vilifications, and the defamations and the wholesale condemnations which have been circulated about the neighborhood in reference to other people's characters.

Now, my text is a divine protest against the hasty and the unjust judgments with which we condemn our fellow-men. It is a divine protest to bring men and women to the realization of the awful damage they are doing themselves, as well as others, by the pernicious habit of censorious criticism. It is a protest to prove that, though we can honor men, and love men, and praise men, and help men, yet we must not hate men or deride men, or condemn men. Condemnation is a divine prerogative. Condemnation is a thunderbolt, which will shatter every human hand that tries to grasp it and to hurl it. Condemnation is a poisonous fang, which will destroy our own lives, as well as lacerate and instil the fatal poison into their flesh.

Conscious Imperfection

Personally, we should not condemn men, because having imperfections in ourselves, we have no right to expect and demand perfection in others. If we were holy, perhaps we might have a right to expect other people to be holy. If we were pure-minded, we might have a right to expect other people to be pure-minded. If we loved the Lord our God with all our heart and soul and mind and strength; if we were perfect husbands and perfect wives, perfect parents and perfect children, perfect in our love for our fellow-men, we might expect others to be perfect. But what right has the kettle to complain about the pot being unclean? What right has the raven to croak because her young have wings as black as the night? What right has the Pharisee to stand up and condemn the poor publican, who stood afar off and beat his breast, moaning, "God be merciful to me a sinner," when that Pharisee himself was so sinful that he was like a whited sepulchre, "which indeed appeared beautiful outward, but was within full of dead men's bones and all unclean." And what right have you, O hearer, to say your neighbor is a bad man, or a bad woman, and should be condemned, when you yourself have an evil eye, and have not yet by the grace of God plucked it out? When you yourself have an evil hand or foot, and have not yet amputated it? When you yourself have an evil tongue to speak, or an evil ear to listen against the deeds of your neighbors?

What would you think of a dissolute judge condemning a prisoner at the bar for the same sins of which he himself was flagrantly guilty? Why, such a hypocritical and unjust judge would be submerged under a tidal wave of popular scorn. Such a dishonest judge would be treated as mercilessly as was that judge who, in the darkest days of Rome's infamies, undertook to sentence some conspirators to death, while he himself was one of the conspirators. He would be dragged from the judicial bench. And yet this sin of condemning others, when we ourselves are guilty of sin, is a habit which can be laid at many a door. We superciliously demand perfection in others, while we ourselves are imperfect.

And the sad fact about human condemnation is this: The more we ourselves have gone astray; the more we ourselves have followed too much the devices and the desires of our own hearts; the more we ourselves have sinned in mind or in act, and not yet been found out by the world, the more apt are we to condemn the shortcomings and weaknesses of others, even as Lord Jeffries, the unjust English judge, was merciless toward those who were brought before him, although he himself at that time was the greatest criminal in all England. It is not the good father who is hardest upon the daughter that has gone astray; it is the bad father who is not apt to forgive the wayward child. It is not the good brother who is unwilling to save the wayward sister; it is the sinful brother, who would and does demand that his sister should be morally all right, while he himself may be morally all wrong.

A Censor Disgraced

To illustrate the truth that the more we ourselves have gone astray, the more we are apt to condemn shortcomings in others, I would read from a leaf out of the Book of Memory. I remember, many years ago, a lady's character was being assailed on a hotel porch. A member of the party at that time denounced the absent woman so severely that I turned and said: "Madam, you have no right to publicly make a charge like that against any one. Even if you had positive proof that what you say is true, you should keep your lips firmly sealed, because no one knows but that some day the bloodhounds of slander may be hunting your own tracks." This lady was very indignant. She said that I charged her with the same crimes of which the absent woman was supposed to be guilty. Within one year that woman, who was so bitter in her criticism of her sister, was proved guilty of the same offence which she charged against another.

My father, in his younger days, had almost the same experience. When he was about to be licensed for the Christian ministry, a minister was being tried before the church court. While my father stood waiting to be called for his examination, he heard a conversation between a merciless old minister and a forgiving young minister. The old minister was very bitter against his brother minister who was up for trial. "But," said the young minister to the old minister, "perhaps there is some mistake." "No," exclaimed the old minister, "I do not want to hear anything in that man's favor. I feel and know he is guilty, and therefore should be condemned." "Within one year," said my father, "that old minister, who was so hard in his criticisms upon his brother minister, was charged with the same crime. Within one year, not only was that old minister condemned in the church court, but in the Criminal Court of the State he was convicted by a jury which did not leave their seats." So, my text has a more far-reaching effect than at first might be supposed. The words, "Judge not, that ye be not judged," imply that when we are harsh, and unforgiving, and merciless, and bitter, and cruel in our criticisms of others, then we ourselves are in all likelihood goaded on by our own sins in making these criticisms about others. Therefore, if you and I feel bitter against the sins of others, it is high time for us to examine our own sinful hearts; it is high time that we fall upon our own knees in supplication, and plead with the Lord God Almighty that he might cleanse us; that he might purify us; that he might forgive us. It is the sin in our own lives that urges us on to condemn the sins in others. It is our own evil eyes that are able to see only the imperfections in others.

Mitigating Circumstances

No man should rashly condemn another, because it is often impossible for him to realize what were the mitigating circumstances in which the sin was conceived. If all men were born free and equal, as the American Declaration of Independence optimistically declares, you could judge them in the bulk. You could judge any two men as you might test two bars of steel which come fron the same mold. You could judge them, as you might say that a pound of coffee ought to weigh as much as a pound of tea. But all men are not born free and equal. We are different in hereditary tendencies. Only a short time ago, at a Convention of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, a delegate read the record of a woman with criminal tendencies, who died in 1827. The name of this woman, for obvious reasons, was not told. This woman of criminal tendencies has had up to date over eight hundred descendants. Seven hundred of these descendants have been criminals, and all were convicted at least once, and most of them more than once for crime. Thirty-six of those descendants have been murderers. "And," said the speaker, "the blood of that one woman of criminal tendencies has cost the nation in eighty years over $3,000,000 for trials and executions, and for the property they have stolen or destroyed." Is not the blood that flows in your veins happily different from that which flowed in the veins of those children?

We are different in the surroundings of babyhood and boyhood, and young manhood. Some men never knew the love of a parent. Their father and mother died when they were very young. Instead of being able to get an education, as you and I have been, they were pushed out into the great world, unprepared for the struggle of life, and told to shift for themselves. We are as different, as flowers are different. Some are planted in rich soil, others in poor. Some are cared for by loving hands; others have to fight for their lives among the bristly thorns and the overshadowing weeds. Some have enough sunlight to incubate and develop them, and just enough showers and dews to slake their thirst. Other flowers are continually being scorched by the droughts and deluged by the freshets.

Burdened by Heredity

We are all different in our inherited temperaments, and our power to resist temptation. Oliver Wendell Holmes, the quaint poet and philosopher, once wisely said: "Every child's training should begin at least one hundred years before that child is born." Have you and I any right to condemn a man's actions, unless we can put ourselves in that man's place? Then after we have put ourselves in our erring brother's place, have we a right to affirm that we, in our own strength, would have done differently than he has done? If we do thus affirm, we are not honest and true to ourselves, for some of the mightiest and best men of God have testified just the opposite. Glorious John Newton, trumpet-throated John Newton, Holy Spirit-inspired John Newton, once declared that he never saw a murderer being led away to the gallows, but he always said to himself, "There goes John Newton, unless he had been saved by the grace of God." Horatio Seymour, twice governor of New York, in a large religious meeting, once solemnly declared: "In my time, as the Chief Executive of the State of New York, I have had to examine hundreds of applications for pardons. After I had carefully examined them, and fully entered into the lives of the convicted, and realized the influences which caused those crimes, I am free to confess that, had I had the same influences about me as those men had, in every case I should have committed the same crimes, if not blacker ones." Oh, my brother, instead of condemning your brother, put yourself in your erring brother's place. Get down on your knees and offer a prayer of gratitude that you have not been tempted as he is tempted. You ought to get down on your knees, and thank God that even in your lesser temptations, you have been saved solely by an inspiring faith in a Divine love which may never have been kindled in your brother's sinful heart.

No human being should condemn his neighbor, because it is only the loving tear of pleading sorrow that can quench the fires of sin, and not the sharp tongue which "breaketh the bone." It is only the warm, gentle, protecting, outstretched arm of a friend that draws the sinner towards God and heaven; not the clenched fist of an enemy. Did you ever see a minister who became a better minister through the fault-finding of his congregation? Did you ever know of a wife who became a better wife because her husband talked against her to his neighbors? Do you know of one human being who was brought closer to your heart and to God by being demeaned in the eyes of his fellow-men through bitter denunciations that you hurled against him? No! No! Slander and vilification and traducement and disparagement, and evil rumor, repeated by your lips, never softened or purified a sinful heart. They only drove the sinner farther away from you, and farther from God.

Discouraged by Reproof

Most people are influenced in life by sharp words and fault-findings, a great deal as was the little boy who was left in the care of an elder brother, by the death of his parents. The older brother wanted to bring his younger brother up to be a good man, so he was very sharp and strict with him. Whenever the younger son would do wrong, the older brother would scold or punish him. The result was that the younger, instead of growing better, seemed to become worse. One day, the elder brother was going down street, utterly discouraged when he met the village minister. "What is the matter, John?" said the pastor; "you look very blue." "Well," answered the young man, "I am blue. You

know father died some months ago, and left Charley in my care. It seems as though I can do nothing with the boy. He becomes more and more perverse every day. I whip and scold him: I punish him in every way. It seems to do no good." Then the old minister, with a twinkle in his eye, placed his hand upon the young man's shoulder, as he said, "My boy, have you ever tried the power of love? Have you ever praised Charley when he did well? Have you ever kindly sat down by his side when he did wrong? Instead of scolding him, have you ever tried to be gentle with him? Go home, my boy, and try the power of praise and love. Perhaps you have been too severe with your tongue upon your younger brother." So John went home, and made up his mind that he would try the power of praise and love. Instead of scolding Charley, he tried to help him by kindness. He played with him in his games; he helped him in his lessons; he praised him when he did well. The result was that Charley became a different boy. One day, the little fellow looked up into the face of his big brother, and said with a happy smile. "Why, Jack, I never knew until lately that you loved me." So by our harsh words and censorious criticisms we drive men farther and farther away from God. But by loving, kind and gentle words, we can save men, instead of destroying them; we can lift men up instead of casting them down; we can inspire men with hope instead of rendering them helpless with despair; we can bind the human race together by ties of holy affection, instead of antagonizing them as mortal foes.

An Artist's Critics

It is possible to criticize even the best of men. The story is told that Zeuxis, the famous Greek artist, painted a wonderful picture of a boy holding a dish of grapes. The picture was so wonderful that the birds flew through the open window, and with their bills pecked at the grapes which the artist had drawn. But though there were thousands ready to praise, there were still many censorious critics who condemned the picture. "For," said the evil-minded critics, "if the boy had been painted as perfectly as the dish of fruit, the birds would have been afraid to approach the dish which the lad is supposed to hold in his hand." It is possible to harshly judge the actions of even the best of men. Therefore it is very easy, by bitter criticism, to destroy thousands who might be saved by the gentleness of a loving, forgiving, Christ-like tongue.

No man should condemn his neighbor, because when he destroys his brother by evil criticism, he also equally destroys himself. Some people suppose that my text: "Judge not, that ye be not judged," is only to be applied in a temporal way; that it only alludes to things of this world; that it is to be interpreted in the sense that if we are unjust to others in our censorious criticism, others will be unjust to us. The injustice which we do to others with the tongue, will always as a boomerang, come back, and strike ourselves. As Doctor Guillotin, in his old age, is said to have been executed upon the fatal instrument which he had invented in his younger days; as the Prime Minister of one of the French monarchs was confined in the very cage of torture he had builded for his enemies—a cage so short that the prisoner in it could not lie down, and so low that he could not stand upright in it. As Regent Morton was hugged to death by the spikes of the fatal image of torture known as the "Maiden," which he himself had introduced into Scotland; and as a Haman was hanged upon the gallows he had erected for the despised Mordecai, so the unjust criticisms which we mete out to others, are often the very condemnations with which we ourselves shall be condemned by our fellow-men.

Conditional Pardon

But this text has a deeper and wider meaning than merely the interpretation which implies that if we utter condemnation against our brothers, our brethren will in turn speak similar condemnations against us. It means that if we condemn our brethren. Christ will condemn us. It means that if we do not speak kindly of those who have gone wrong, Christ will not become our Divine Advocate, and plead for our forgiveness. What does the Bible say, in order to impress this truth upon our hearts? Christ gave us the Lord's Prayer as the model of our supplications. "Our Father, which art in heaven. Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdome come. Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven. Forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us." In other words, we must pray that as we are ready to forgive the sins of others, so may God forgive us our own trespasses. My Lord and my God, if thy pardon is to be dependent upon our willingness to forgive and pardon others, what chance have most of us of thy forgiveness?

The older I grow, the more I believe that thousands and hundreds of thousands of Christian men and women are barred from the Divine joys of higher Christian service, because they are harsh in their criticism upon the errors of their fellow-men. You know that some people make the sinful boast that if an injustice or a wrong has ever been done against themselves, they will never forgive. How can such persons expect Christ's pardon, when they are wilfully refusing to obey Christ's command, to "judge not, so that they shall be not judged?"

Mr. Moody was the evangelist, I think, who once illustrated the impossibility of receiving Christ's pardon for sin, unless at the same time we are willing to forgive the sins of others, by telling an incident that happened at one of his revival meetings. A woman was under deep conviction of sin. She felt that Christ was ready to pardon. She felt that she was a sinner, but who, for some unknown reason, would not be pardoned. At last the great evangelist came to her and said: "Madam, there is some sin in your life which you are unwilling to give up. What is it? Will you confess the sin to me?" "Yes," answered the lady, "I will. I want to be saved. I feel that Christ is willing to save me. But every time I begin to pray for pardon, I think of a woman who has done me in the past a great wrong. I cannot but condemn her, and judge her very harshly. Then, as I pray for pardon, Christ seems to say to me, 'Will you pardon and forgive your sister, if I pardon and forgive you?' and I say 'No, I cannot forgive her.' Then Christ, with a sad face, seems to say, 'Then I will not forgive you.'" Mr. Moody said to the lady, "Will you kneel down here by this seat, and let me pray for you?" She answered, "I will." Then the evangelist prayed that God might soften her heart toward her sister; that he would help her to forgive, as she wanted to be forgiven. And in the midst of the prayer the erring woman sobbed: "Oh, Lord, I forgive! I forgive!" and she was saved. So, my brother, if you are not ready to deal gently with those who have done you wrong, and also ready to forgive others, Christ will not forgive you. "Judge not, that ye be not judged, for with what judgment ye judge, ye shall be judged. And with what measure ye mete, it shall be measured unto you again."

The Echo of Censure

But I have one thought more to develop, and then I am done. No man has a right to condemn his brother, because, after the condemnation is once spoken, it often happens that it can never be recalled, no matter how much he may repent. Our judgments are nearly always spoken judgments. Therefore, those evil words which speaks to others about an absent friend or enemy, will, in all probability, be repeated to a second, and a third, and fourth party, until those censorious criticisms are carried everywhere. And then, my brother, the damage which we do unto others will be past recall.

Thus, my text has the same kind of a practical application as that which a mother taught her little boy, while they were spending the summer in the woods. The little fellow came running into the house in tears, and said, "Mamma, there are some bad boys out there mocking me. When I cried, 'Hello!' they shouted back 'Hello!' When I cried 'Keep still!' the bad boys cried, 'Keep still!' And when I shouted, 'I won't!' the bad boys shouted back, 'I won't!'" "Ah," answered the Christian mother, "my son, those were not bad boys answering the 'Hello'. The mocking voices you heard were only the echoing of your own. You were the bad boy. If you had called, 'I love you', you would have heard the supposed bad boys say, 'I love you'. If you had called, 'Come and sing to me', they would have answered, 'Come and sing to me'." So the Gospel invitation to-day is going to be heard a great deal in the echoings of your own voice. If we cry out to suffering and sinful humanity, "I love you," Christ will call back, "I love you." If we cry to those who have done us an injustice, "I forgive your sins," Christ will echo back, "I forgive your sins." Oh, my brother and sister, can we, shall we not, here and now, while we offer the Lord's Prayer, say with sincere and truthful hearts: "Forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us?"

SLUMBER-TIME AT MONT-LAWN

ONE of the charmed hours at Mont-Lawn, is that when little folks seek their rest. Some, childlike, are so full of play, they do not want to go to bed; others have played so hard all day, that they are veritable little "sleepy-heads" when night comes. For a while, the pretty dormitories are rather full of bustling activities. "Teacher" is helping this or that small person to release rebellious buttons and strings. Here and there, some youthful guest is tenderly undressing a smaller brother or sister. Presently, all are ready for their journey to slumberland; quiet reigns, and "Teacher" leads the little company in a simple petition to "Our Father in Heaven," returning thanks for the day's bounties, and asking God to make and keep them his own; to watch over the parents in the tenement homes; and bless the kind friends who give them their outings.

Sometimes the little company join in evensong, and people driving along the road pause to listen to the childish voices uplifted to God among the hills, in words like these:

Saviour, listen while I pray.
Help me every day to be
Good and gentle more like thee.

At last, they are all asleep, and "Teacher" moves mother-like from cot to cot, with a loving glance at the little faces and a prayer in her heart for each. There are small garments needing repairs; and here and there buttons must be sewed on—tasks to which her hands may be lent for awhile. But her slumber-time comes quickly, too; for she knows her charges, who go to sleep with the birds, will awake with them, and she must be early astir

Such fun there is in the morning! Such merry waking, such hurried dressing! For behold! the scups are waiting, for folks to swing in them; and the grass, and the brook, and the wildflowers are ready to serve the children's pleasure. But eager as these wee people are to be away for a romp, they usually take time to ponder a bit over the tablets on the walls over the heads of their cots; these often give the names of distant friends, whose loving-kindness has provided them with downy resting-places, and a long, glad outing of ten days at beautiful Mont-Lawn; only $21 supports a cot, for a season of seventy days; and during that seventy, seven little people are successively beneficiaries of the donor. Our dormitories are very simply and inexpensively equipped, but they are as dainty and pretty as love and care can make them. The children take an affectionate interest in the Home, and the good condition of the rooms show their respect for property. We have a "Poppy Room," a "Wild Rose Room," a "Pink Room," little ones naming them thus from certain pictures on the walls. They count the flowers, which are within their reach, never putting their fingers on them. Mont-Lawn is their Home; they feel that they are little kings and queens there, and not objects of charity. They are taught to accept love's offering as truly and simply as it is given. To give one child an outing costs only $3; $6 sends two; $9, three; $12, four; $36, twelve, and so on. Cash contributions should be sent to this paper; garments to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home, Nyack, N. Y.

"DON'T WE HAVE NICE LITTLE WHITE BEDS?"

ANSWERED PRAYERS

R. W. K., Allentown, Pa., writes:

For nine months I worried over some business matter, the rectifying of which involved considerable labor and skill. I prayed constantly for ability and wisdom to make the correction, and finally my prayer was answered. I have been constantly praying for the good health of my family, as well as for knowledge and wisdom to bring up our dear children in the nurture and admonition of our Lord, and up to this time God has certainly blessed us all. I never undertake anything without praying for his guidance and protection. Faithful prayer and perseverance is the secret of true success.

N. C. H., Stanstead, Que., Can., writes.

It was a time of severe family affliction. The father being addicted to periodical spells of drink, the writer prayed fervently to God to restrain him, to give him strength and keep him sober. The Lord answered my petition, and I desire, through the columns of your good paper, to acknowledge his loving kindness and truth.

H. A. K., Monroeville, O., writes:

I have been much helped by the "Answered Prayer" column. I thank God for the instances of answered prayer given us, both in the Bible and outside of it. Jacob thought at the time of the famine that all things were against him (Gen. 42: 36); but when we read the whole account, of Joseph being sold into Egypt, of the favor he obtained there, of his words as he makes himself known to his brethren, "God did send me before you to preserve life," and his restoration to Jacob, we can surely link Jacob's experience with the New Testament promise, "All things work together for good to them that love God."

GREETING A NEW ARRIVAL

THE WORKING GIRLS' "VACATION HOUSE"

A SOCIAL EVENING HOUR

A Seaside Home for Working Girls

AT Ocean Grove, within a block of the beach, stands a big, roomy house of many windows. Young women with books, or crochet work, or bright bits of sewing in their hands, may be seen in happy clusters on the big upper or lower verandahs at certain hours of the day. If the weather is somewhat cool, merry circles gather indoors around the piano. But on hot days there are hours, morning and evening, when the great house seems almost deserted. Some of the occupants are enjoying a dip in old ocean's health-giving waters; others, for the moment, care-free as children, sit on the sands listening to the music of the waves; all are having a good time.

Few households at Ocean Grove, or elsewhere, have a more delightful holiday than the guests of the Tibbals' Vacation House. Yet, none of these are rich in this world's goods. Vacation House was established for the benefit of working women receiving slender salaries. A nominal board is charged, for its guests belong to a worthy class, who prefer to pay what they can. The institution is conducted by the Presbyterian Church of University Place, and its beneficiaries are drawn from the congregations of that church, and its missions, Bethlehem and Emmanuel chapels, respectively, on Sixth and Bleecker Streets. The aim of the Committee of Management, as stated in their report, is to make "a Christian home, where the atmosphere of church fellowship shall strengthen the bonds that unite us." The property was given to the church, to be used for its present benevolent purpose, by Miss Sarah J. Tibbals, as a memorial to her brother, Lewis P. Tibbals. Miss Tibbals makes frequent visits to the home, and her interest and care for it are unfailing. Miss Bessie Laflin, who presides over the establishment directs a salaried staff of four servants. Beyond making her own bed, no work is required of any guest. Two weeks is the average outing; but some women who do not get a regular vacation, come for the Saturday half holidays and Sundays.

MR. L. P. TIBBALS MISS TIBBALS

Guests have the use of a boat on Sunset Lake; bathhouse privileges are provided free, also bathing suits for those who bring none. Trolley-rides and boating, with the daily dip in the ocean, and attendance on the various gatherings in Ocean Grove Auditorium, make the days very happy ones for the guests, and they return to their duties in the city with brighter spirits and renewed energy. One of the company at Vacation House, when the representative of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD called, was a woman whose little daughter was having a pleasant time at THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's home. As readers of this paper are aware, there is a beautiful memorial cottage at Mont Lawn, erected by Miss Tibbals as a tribute to her brother. He was a philanthropist, and his life was full of beautiful benevolences. It is meet that such a man should have such noble monuments as those raised to his memory, by the sister who loves, even as he did, to go about doing good.

A Young Palestine Missionary

MR. Ephraim Aboosh, a native of Jerusalem, and son of a former governor there, returns to that city after a two years' course of training in America, to devote his life to spreading the Gospel among the young men

EPHRAIM ABOOSH

of Palestine. He speaks and writes several languages, and is familiar with the East, including Palestine, Babylon, Nineveh, Bagdad and Mesopotamia. "I came to this country," he writes THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, "just that I might study the Gospel and carry the Glad Tidings back to my own people—especially to the youth of the land. I cannot say how profound is my sorrow when I think of the young men and children of Jerusalem, as they go all day about the streets and bazaars, with few to tell them of Christ or to turn them from evil. I cannot see how it is that the Christian world has failed so long to take that precious city for Christ.

"I expect to have a place modeled somewhat on the Y. M. C. A. institutions here, where the young men can congregate, and read and study at their ease the Word of God and other religious books. The best religious literature will be put before them; readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD visiting the Holy Land will find that paper on our tables. A branch of the work will be opened in Bethlehem.

"My purpose has been warmly commended by many prominent leaders of Christian thought in America, Dr. Burrell, of the Marble Collegiate Church, New York; Dr. Creegan, of the American Board of Foreign Missions, and Dr. Scofield, of Northfield, being among the number. I studied at Northfield for a time and Dr. Scofield took great pains with me. May the good I have received here be a blessing to the youth of Jerusalem and Bethlehem!

"I have my own way to make, and I expect to support myself by acting as guide or dragoman during part of each year to travelers in Palestine. My knowledge of the country and of many languages will enable me to be very helpful to strangers."

Mr. Aboosh is now on the ocean on his way to Jerusalem. Letters may be sent to him, to the care of the U. S. Consul in that city. Inquiries about him and his work can be addressed to Rev. Dr. C. C. Creegan, United Charities Building, New York.

The Conversion of Children

IN the whole range of Christian work, there is probably no single line of effort so rich in results, as the labors that are put forth for the conversion of children.

An interesting work among the children of the poor, is that which is carried on at the Home Garden, 322 Pleasant Avenue, New York. It is in the heart of a large, mixed foreign population. The Garden itself is the outgrowth of a Sunday School, which has been in the neighborhood for twelve years. Begun on faith, the Garden has been sustained by voluntary contributions, and has never lacked. Its Sunday School teachers are, with one exception, Italians, who were converted in the school when little children.

Miss Anna C. Ruddy, founder of the Garden, relates this incident of the work: "Five boys of the Garden were inseparable. The leader gave himself to Christ, and three more soon followed; but one held out. The others prayed and worked for his conversion, and at last he yielded. One evening I opened the door to the five. Triumphantly they escorted the object of their solicitations into the room, simply saying, 'Leonard's come to get converted,' and, without waiting for preliminaries, got down on their knees. Then followed such a prayer meeting as I have seldom witnessed. It is scarcely necessary to say that Leonard became, and is still, a Christian.

"A little girl of six, who had been taught from babyhood to love the taste of beer, and to drink it constantly, told of her struggles against temptation in her own home. She was winning victories where strong men would have gone under. It was the power of God, revealed in the life of a little child.

"One Sunday in March, the Rev. E. Payson Hammond visited the Home Garden. As he told the story of the love of Jesus, and of his death and sufferings for sinners, all the children were bathed in tears. Between 30 and 40 signed the covenant, and many have given evidence of true conversion since in their lives.

"We believe there are many who only need a word of encouragement to take up this work in their classes or in their homes. To others it has never occurred that a little child might be converted. I would like to have workers among the children write to me, telling their experience along this line—what they have seen—that the enthusiasm of others of God's children may be kindled, and a great work be done in bringing the young to Christ."

A Christian Federation

In the State of Washington, the village of Sunnyside, now four years old, is a unique illustration of the application of the principles of Christian federation. It is thus described by Geo. P. Merrill in an article in the *Christian World:*

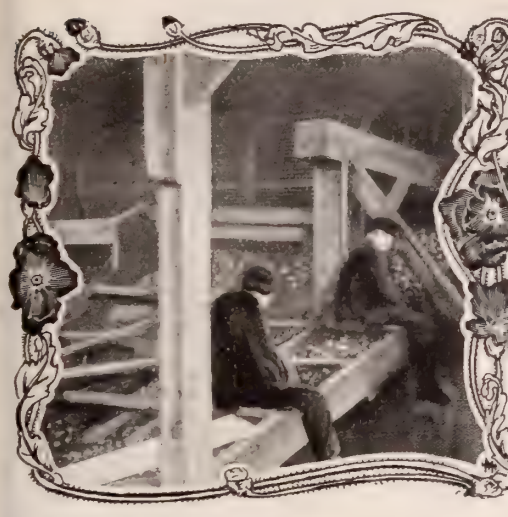
The fathers of the community are organized into the Christian Co-operative Colony. The people own property individually, but co-operate in building roads, bridges, telephone lines, creameries, and in furthering kindred interests. A local Telephone Association puts in the instruments at small cost, so that a telephone in a farmhouse is quite common. All the land has to be irrigated, therefore none but intelligent and industrious people have come. There is no saloon; no arrest has ever been made. During the early spring (last year) there was a community revival, conducted at first by a Presbyterian and then by a Baptist. Ninety publicly confessed Christ, and, without exception, joined the Church.

In the Federation six denominations co-operate—Methodist Episcopal, Baptist, Progressive Dunkards, Congregational, Presbyterian and Christian, named in the order of numerical strength. This church owns three lots; the building has up-to-date equipment; the audience-room seats over 500, and a large addition is planned. The Ladies' Aid Society, Bible School, Christian Endeavor and general church matters are community affairs. Sunday preaching services are in charge of the different denominations according to their respective gifts toward the erection of the building. Methodists have a man on the ground, having other fields yoked with this. Baptists have a resident minister. Two Dunkard ministers take turns. The other three denominations have to send away for their ministers. Attendance is regular, irrespective of preachers.

People wishing to join choose their denomination and unite when that branch is in charge. For example, March 16 was Congregational Day. Over 500 were present at ten o'clock. The Baptist minister led in prayer, the Dunkard brother made the announcements and a Congregational minister presided and preached. At eleven 275 came together for Bible School.

People had been invited to bring their lunch and remain over to the afternoon service of communion and reception of members into the Congregational branch of the Federated Church, and fifty enjoyed together a social meal. People drive from one to fifteen miles to this Federated Church.

"BREAKER BOYS" AT WORK



A GROUP OF "BREAKER BOYS" AT THE CLOSE OF A TEN-HOUR DAY

STRIKE HEADQUARTERS, EDWARDSVILLE

The Hopeless Life of the Children in "Anthracite"

II. Child Slavery at the Mines

...BY...
Francis H. Nichols
Our Special Correspondent

ON the railroad track, near the mining town of Edwardsville, I met a child carrying a sack filled with coal screenings, that he had stolen from a Company's pile, for use in his mother's cook stove. The child certainly did not look a day over eleven years old. His face was pale and his cheeks were hollow. He was very round-shouldered for a child of his age, and he showed the stunting and withering effects of a struggle for existence against tremendous odds.

"How old are you?" I asked.

"Thirteen, goin' on fourteen," was the reply.

"And you work in the breaker?"

"Sure, and so does all the other lads in the town, when they're not striking. You haven't got it in for me?" he asked, in a scared tone. "I s'pose you is some kind of a Company's detectives, ain't you?"

I succeeded in allaying his fears by telling him that I was merely a visitor in the town, and that I was living in a miner's boarding-house.

"Tell me a little about your work in the breaker," I said.

"Well, that's it over there," and he pointed to a tall, black structure outlined against the sky. "Four hundred lads works in that building. There's six breakers in this town, so that all the lads is working. We go to work at seven in the mornin' and stay until six. We have half an hour at noon fur eatin'. We sort over the coal as it comes out of the sieves. We pick out the slate and slag. That's all we do—see?"

"Rather hard work," I suggested.

"Yes, it is, until you get used to it. The coal dust's pretty bad. Sometimes it gets into your eyes and makes you kind of blind. The breaker isn't heated in winter, so you got to get used to bein' cold all day. But," he added proudly, "I don't mind it no longer. The only thing I kick about is the way the coal cuts my fingers. Pickin' over the coal will once in a while wear a feller's nails off and wear the skin down to the bone, so he has to lay off for a week until they heals up. Say, isn't it too bad that they can't invent a way of keepin' coal from wearin' a feller's fingers off'n his hands?"

"How much pay do you receive?"

"Sixty cents a day. The most you can make in the breaker is eighty cents a day. I'll be makin' that in two years from now. I started on forty cents. I am gettin' there."

"How long have you worked in the breaker?"

"Six years. Ever since me fadder was burned in a gas explosion in the mine. He's par'lyzed for life, you know."

"Then you must have been seven years old when you began picking coal?"

The child hesitated. "Well," he said slowly, "it makes no difference how old I was. Me papers and alffydavits was O. K. The Comp'ny has got 'em now. They says I was thirteen when I started to work, and that's what I was."

"Are many in the breakers younger than you?"

"Why, sure. I'm one of the oldest. I am makin' sixty cents. Most of 'em is eight and nine years old; but their papers is all right, though," he added earnestly. "The papers says they's all thirteen, goin' on fourteen."

"Did you ever go to school?"

For the first time in our talk the child laughed; not with the innocent, rippling laugh of childhood, but with the hard cynicism of a man of fifty.

"School!" he echoed. "Say, mister, you must be a green hand. Why, lads in Anthracite doesn't go to no school; they works in the breaker." And as he trudged off along the railroad track with the heavy sack of coal on his little stooping shoulders, he looked back at me quizzically, as though he wondered what strange manner of man this might be, who could suppose for a minute that a child born under the coal-dust cloud could ever receive the light of an education.

The child spoke the simple truth. Boys do not go to school in Anthracite. They work in the breakers, and the intellectual and physical stunting of childhood is the saddest part of life at the mines.

The coal that is brought up in cars from the base of the shaft is in large lumps, just as it has been blasted or hewn out of the vein. From the cars it is dumped into crushing machines, which grind it into the various sized lumps in which it is sold to the consumer. These machines are in the cupola at the top of the breaker, and from this process the breaker takes its name. The broken coal falls into enormous revolving sieves on the floor below the crusher. From the sieves it passes through chutes that wind throughout the entire building to the ground floor, when it is loaded on freight cars. Mixed with the coal is more or less slate, rock and dirt, and to pick this out of the unceasing river of coal, is the work of the boys and old men employed in the breakers.

Fastened to the edges of the chutes are little seats where the workers sit from morning till night, forever picking over the black stream that flows past them. An ordinary breaker employs from 400 to 600 boys and men. Over every gang of fifty is a foreman.

The interior of the breaker is as cheerless as its outside. Nothing is painted, but over everything is a heavy coating of coal dust. The sieves make such dense and continuous clouds of dust that it is sometimes difficult to see within the breaker. Strung along the wall are a few steam pipes that connect with the mine engines. These are supposed to heat the building in winter. But as all the steam is needed in the mine, very little is ever allowed to percolate through the breaker. Miners say that the temperature of the breaker is always the same as out-doors.

The Company insists that on file in its office it has an affidavit sworn before a Justice of the Peace, for every boy who receives from forty to eighty cents for ten hour's work in the breaker. The affidavit declares the boy's age to be twelve years or over. Therefore, "there is no such thing as child labor in the mines." In name, though not in fact, every breaker boy is of the legal age prescribed by the law of the State of Pennsylvania for work in the mine. That means that almost every breaker boy's father must have committed perjury in order to place his sons in a life employment, that shuts out all hope of an education, not only from books, but also from contact with the refinements or amenities of civilized life; that so limits his field of opportunity, that he is of necessity condemned to a life that shrivels his intellect, begrimes his soul, and tends to make of him a brute.

A STRIKERS' MEETING AT EDWARDSVILLE, TO DISCUSS THE SITUATION

Men like Mitchell, who champion the miner's cause on general principles, without always going into the merits of the case, assign the miner's small pay as the only reason which induces him to deprive his own offspring of an education and the rights of every child born under the American flag; but my observation of miners and their philosophy of life, has led me to believe the miner himself, quite as much as the Company, is directly responsible for the mental and moral stunting of the miner's child. I believe that the condition of the children of Anthracite would be little improved if the present strike were to end in victory for the miner and the increase of his wages.

Poor as the miner is, the two or three dollars a week that his child can earn in the mine, do not make enough difference in the family income to compensate for the lack of education and opportunity which offer to the child his only hope of ever escaping from the prison of a miner's life. To a very large extent, the miner takes his child to the breaker from choice. The troglodyte has the habit of child-stunting. For the miner, there is no other world than the colliery town, and there is no other vocation for his child than the coal-black burrow. That the miner can take this view, only goes to prove his own assertion that his life and environment are lowering him. The image of God is grimed with the soot of the mine. "Why shouldn't the lad work in the breaker?" miner's wives have said to me. "He is strong and healthy, and if he went to the school, he would be hanging around most of the afternoon doing nothing. Besides, book learning, won't help him much in the mine."

Another indication of the prevalence of the child-stuntiug habit in Anthracite, is the appearance in the land during the last ten years of the stocking factories, which make a market for the labor of miner's little daughters. A considerable percentage of all the hosiery worn in the United States, is produced in the enormous mills in the vicinity of Wilkesbarre. In these mills, are employed thousands of little girls. They are paid under the piece-work system, and are able to earn from $1.50 to $3.00 per week. The limit of age at which girls are allowed to work in Pennsylvania is thirteen. For every child who earns a pittance at the stocking-loom, an affidavit is on file in the mill office, declaring that she is thirteen years old. Yet one does not have to employ close scrutiny to see that very few of the girls are over ten. They are miner's children, the sisters of boys, who, under a sworn guarantee of twelve, are picking the slate out of the coal for forty cents a day

Why have the stocking manufacturers selected Anthracite for their factory sites? Because they know that the child labor demanded by their business can be more readily supplied in the land of the miner than anywhere else in the United States. They realized the prevalence of child-stunting when they came to Anthracite.

"My oldest child was a girl," a woman said to me. "When my husband was killed in the mine cave-in, the three boys went to work in the breaker. The forewoman of a factory promised to make a place for Mary at the loom, where she could make fifty cents a day. 'But she isn't twelve years old,' says I. 'Oh, that's easy,' says she; 'lots of them are younger nor that. You can have the papers made out any age you want to for a half a 'dollar.' 'No,' I says thinking it over. 'The Bible says not to tell no lies, and because of that, I can't lie about her age, although I'd like to do it for the money. I'll bring her to the factory the day she's thirteen,' I says. I'm glad now of what I done, because when she were twelve year and eleven months, God, He took her. The asthma she had, kind of turned into consumption, so she died. And she couldn't go to heaven and tell them all up there that her mother was a liar."

CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor

G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Registered Letter Envelopes.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U.S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date on which your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—The date on the wrapper on the paper shows the subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Professor Hilprecht's Discoveries

IT is with a feeling of genuine satisfaction that we are enabled to place before our readers in this issue of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and in advance of all other publications, the photographs of Prof. Herman V. Hilprecht's latest Assyrian discoveries. His principal "find" includes 150,000 engraved tablets, constituting practically the complete library of an Assyrian monarch, who reigned, and warred, and made extensive conquests far back in the remotest ages of the world's history—thousands of years before the birth of Christ, and even before the patriarch Abraham had set out from his native country for the Land of Promise. It will require years of scholarly application to decipher and translate this huge mass of ancient literature; but when it is accomplished, a great light will be shed upon the life and manners and beliefs of a period concerning which the world has thus far been wholly uninformed. What great monarchs then ruled the earth, what civilization prevailed, and what religious opinions dominated the minds of men, will unquestionably be told when those silent, long-buried tablets are made to speak.

Two Assyrian kings bore the name of Sargon. The first of these was the warlike ruler of Agade or Akkad, and is variously known on the inscriptions as Sargon, Sargane and Sarrukin. He was a leader of Napoleonic ambitions, and conquered in quick succession Babylonia, Elam and Phœnicia, and set his "image" up on the shores of the Mediterranean. He was the founder of the Assyrian monarchy and flourished about 3800 B.C. Another Sargon ruled Assyria about 722 B.C., and is referred to in Isaiah 20: 1—the only occasion on which the name appears in the Bible. During the excavations in 1888, the American expedition brought to light much that related to the reign of Sargon I., but the most recent and astounding discovery of the royal library of that powerful monarch, eclipses in interest and importance all previous experiences. It is the oldest library in the world, and to the University of Pennsylvania and its distinguished representative belongs the honor of a discovery which, as has been truly said, makes all ancient history seem modern by comparison. It has been asserted, probably on the authority of very early writers, that the library which Sargon founded was especially rich in works on history, astrology and astronomy. There are many legends concerning this mysterious monarch, some of which regard him as a primitive Solomon, while others relate how his mother placed him, while a babe, in an ark of reeds and bitumen, and set him afloat on the Euphrates, and how he was taken up by a ferryman and reared as his own son, until the time arrived for disclosing his rank, when he was hailed as Sargon, "the constituted king." This semi-mythical ruler has now become an historic reality; yet before Sargon (according to Berosus) there had reigned in Babylonia a line of monarchs covering a period of thousands of years and even antedating the Flood! Who can tell what further surprising secrets may yet be found hidden in the bosom of the earth, in this primeval seat of civilization?

The Children of the Mines

WHEN Elizabeth Barrett Browning, many years ago, described, in verses of wondrous power and pathos, the sad and hopeless lives of the poor, little child-slaves in the British factories, her genius stirred all England to the liveliest sympathy. Yet we doubt whether their condition was as deplorable, in many respects, as that of the army of children who labor in the Pennsylvania coal-breakers, and whose unfortunate lives are graphically set forth in the article which appears elsewhere in this issue of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. It is no imaginary sketch this, which recites the tragedy of childhood in one of the oldest and greatest States of our Union. That hundreds and thousands of boys and girls should be enslaved in coal-breakers and factories at an age when, under the law, they should be enjoying the benefits of education at our public schools would be incredible, if it were not indisputable. This is done, it is alleged, by the collusion of all the parties interested, for the purpose of evading the law.

It is a crying scandal for a great State like Pennsylvania to tolerate such conditions within its borders. If the facts are as claimed, the State authorities are culpable for not having made the whole question of child-labor a subject of the fullest investigation long ago, and for the failure to stringently enforce the laws, in order that the children might be secured in their educational birthright. Reared in ignorance, trained only to the coarse and unremunerative toil of the breakers and the mills, and reaching manhood and womanhood through a long, hopeless travail of semi-slavery, unrelieved by any of the developing and uplifting agencies that other children enjoy, it can hardly be expected that these children of the mines could become intelligent citizens of our Republic. Their weary and unnatural servitude in childhood, their joyless youth, their deprivation of almost all educational advantages, as well as the absence of all but the harshest and most depressing social surroundings, combine to make of them fit material for the great army of the discontented. And the responsibility for the blighted careers of this section of the youth of our nation must be laid at the door of the Keystone State. To blame the parents, or the mine owners and manufacturers is not to the point. There stands the law, and it should be enforced and implicitly obeyed. If we continue to sow the wind, it is inevitable that by and by we must reap the whirlwind.

A Grand Missionary Gone

FEW men were better known in the field of missionary effort, or more universally loved than the Rev. Dr. Stephen L. Baldwin, who passed away recently at his home in Brooklyn. Dr. Baldwin was sixty-seven years of age, and had been in the ministry since 1858. From 1859 till 1882, with the exception of a short interval, he was a missionary in China. While in that country, he was Superintendent of the Foochow Mission, edited the *Chinese Recorder*, translated the Scriptures and the Methodist Church Discipline into Chinese, and did other very valuable work. He afterwards held Methodist pastorates in Newark, N. J., Nyack, N. Y., and Boston, Mass. In 1889 he was elected Recording Secretary of the Methodist Missionary Society.

Dr. Baldwin took a prominent part in the Ecumenical Missionary Conference in New York in 1900. His contributions on Chinese missionary work have appeared from time to time in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and were greatly valued. He was a man of the noblest Christian type, and during his long career of consecrated effort, was instrumental in drawing many to Christ. He belongs to that illustrious company of those who have turned many to righteousness and who "shine as the stars forever and ever."

Gospel Services in a Base-Ball Field

SEE ILLUSTRATION ON FIRST PAGE

THE unique effort described in this journal, on June 25, as having been inaugurated in Boston, Mass., to reach non-churchgoers, has proved successful. Dr. A. C. Dixon reports that "in spite of many hindrances there has been a good attendance and much blessing." It has, therefore, been decided to continue the meetings for another month. Rev. H. W. Ewing, of the Winthrop Street Methodist Episcopal Church, Roxbury, and Dr. A. C. Dixon, of the Ruggles Street Baptist Church, are the preachers, and Prof. Herman A. Shedd, assisted by Mr. Charles L. Estey, has charge of the musical exercises.

The meetings, as previously stated, are under the auspices of the Evangelical Alliance, and are held in the National Base-ball grounds every Sunday afternoon. It is distinctly a forward movement, inasmuch as the location is a favorite resort of a large mass of the population who do not, as a rule, attend the churches. Special invitations have been distributed through the district, and the novelty of seeing the resort metamorphosed into a church, has attracted large numbers. The services have been adapted to the character of the congregation, and have proved thoroughly enjoyable. There is good reason to expect a blessing on all such efforts. They are prompted by a spirit of obedience to Christ's parting injunction to preach the Gospel to every creature. Impediments, of which the churches are ignorant, often keep men away from the house of God, and prejudices, the result in part of heredity, and in part of association, operate in many minds. These may be removed when the Gospel is presented in its true form, as a blessing to all. Men who have opposed it all their lives learn at such meetings that they have misconceived its character, and realize that it is a power that can transform their lives.

GEMS FROM TALMAGE

The Refuge of the Poor

—O YE SEWING WOMEN on starving wages! O ye widows turned out from a once beautiful home! O ye female teachers kept on niggardly stipend! O ye despairing women seeking in vain for work, wandering along the docks and thinking to throw yourselves into the river at night! O ye women of aching sides and weak nerves and short breath and broken heart! You need something more than human sympathy. You need the sympathy of God. Climb up into his arms; he knows it all, and he loves you more than father or mother or husband ever could or ever did; and instead of sitting down wringing your hands in despair you had better begin to climb. There are heights of consolation for you, though now "there is a sharp rock on the one side, and a sharp rock on the other side."

. . .

The Mother's Hand

—YOU MOTHERS, who rocked and lullabied the family brood until they took wing for other nests, and never appreciated what you had done and suffered for them, will yet be rewarded. Your hand was well favored when you were young, and it was a beautiful hand, so well rounded, so graceful that many admired and eulogized it; but hard work calloused it, and twisted it, and self sacrificing toil for others paled it, and many household griefs thinned it, and the ring which went on only with a push at the marriage altar, now is too large, and falls off, and again and again you have lost it. Poor hand! Weary hand! Worn-out hand! But God will reconstruct it, reanimate it, readorn it, and all heaven will know the story of that hand. What fallen ones it lifted up! What tears it wiped away! What wounds it bandaged! What lighthouses it kindled! What storm-tossed ships it brought into the Pearl-beached Harbor! Roll on everlasting rest for all the toiling, and misunderstood, and suffering, and weary children of God, and know right well that to join your hand, at last emancipated from the struggle, will be the soft hand, the gentle hand, the triumphant hand of him who wipeth away all tears from all faces.

. . .

The Influence of a Child

—WE OFTEN talk about the influence of parents upon children. I never hear anything said about the influence of children upon their parents. You go to school to them. You no more educate them than they educate you. With their little hands they have caught hold of your entire nature and you cannot wrench yourself away from their grasp. You are different men and women from what you were before they gave you the first lesson. They have revolutionized your soul. There are fountains of joy in your heart which never would have been discovered had they not discovered them. Life is to you a more stupendous thing than it was before those little feet started on the pathway to eternity. Oh, how many hopes, how many joys, how many solicitudes that little one has created in your soul. You go to school every day—a school of self-denial, a school of patience, in which you are getting wiser day by day; and that influence of the child over you will increase and increase; and though your children may die, from the very throne of God they will reach down an influence to your soul, leading you on and leading you up until you mingle with their voices and sit beside their thrones.

. . .

Incoming Ships

—WE TAKE our stand in the watch-tower, and we look off, and through the glass of inspiration we look off and see a whole fleet of ships coming in. That is the ship of peace, flag with one star of Bethlehem floating above the top-gallants. That is the ship of the Church, mark of salt wave high up on the smoke-stack, showing she has had rough weather, but the Captain of salvation commands her and all is well with her. The ship of heaven, mightiest craft ever launched, millions of passengers waiting for millions more, prophets and apostles and martyrs in the cabin, conquerors at the foot of the mast, while from the rigging hands are waving this way as if they knew us, and we wave back again, for they are ours; they went out from our own households. Ours! Hail! Hail! Put off the black, and put on the white. Stop tolling the funeral bell and ring the wedding anthem. Shut up the hearse and take the chariot. Now, the ship comes around the great headland. Soon she will strike the wharf and we will go aboard her. Tears for ships going out. Laughter for ships coming in. Now she touches the wharf. Throw on the planks. Block not up that gangway with embracing long-lost friends, for you will have eternity of reunion. Stand back and give way until other millions come on! Farewell to sin! Farewell to struggle! Farewell to sickness! Farewell to death! All aboard for heaven!

THE BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

A Widow's Pursuit

NEWS comes from Tunis, that the object to which an American woman devoted her life has been achieved. For six years she has relentlessly pursued the murderers of her husband, and has at last succeeded in having one man condemned to death and another sentenced to twenty years imprisonment. Seventeen other persons who were implicated were not caught, but were tried in their absence, and six were sentenced to death and eleven to long terms of imprisonment. The murdered man was the Marquis de Mores, who came to this country in 1880, and married the daughter of a New York banker. He went to North Dakota, and having purchased a ranch, devoted himself to the beef-packing industry. Failing to make a success of that speculation, he returned to Paris, where he became a leader in society, a noted duelist, and a supporter of the notorious Boulanger. In 1896, he went to Africa, his object, it was stated at the time, being to organize a revolt in the Soudan against British rule. He never returned, and various stories of his end were circulated. There was no doubt that he was treacherously murdered by members of his own party; but there was a suspicion that the murder was instigated by French officials, who wished the Marquis out of the way. His widow offered a reward, and pressed her investigation with so much perseverance that eventually the two Arabs were arrested who have now been condemned. The attempt to fasten collusion on the French officials failed, but it was almost certain to do, in a country which is subject to the French government. The result, unsatisfactory as it is, is a remarkable illustration of the tenacity and indomitable persistence of a loving woman, who could not rest until her husband's murderers were brought to justice. Love has not changed its character since the days of the wise king.

Many waters cannot quench love, neither can the floods drown it (Cant. 8:7).

THE MARQUISE DE MORES

THE CITY OF TUNIS, CAPITAL OF THE FRENCH PROVINCE IN NORTH AFRICA

A Military Hero

A brief dispatch from the Military Academy at West Point reports an act of heroism which has had serious, and possibly, fatal results. A gun was being moved over a precipitous cliff, when one of the horses became fractious. A cadet was on the horse's back, and was in imminent danger of being thrown. Capt. Greble, the instructor in artillery tactics, noticed the cadet's peril, and ordered him to dismount. The cadet obeyed, and Capt. Greble himself immediately mounted the horse. Instantly the animal swerved, and falling over the edge of the cliff, dragged the other horses in the team and the gun with it. Capt. Greble fell also, and the gun falling upon him broke both his legs and caused internal injuries. Capt. Greble did excellent service in Cuba as head of the Department of Charities and Corrections. In that office he carried through the charity system in the island, which ameliorated the condition not only of the poor, but of the hospital patients and the insane. His misfortune, therefore, will be deeply regretted in Cuba by the many people whom he helped. None can help admiring a man who, to save another, voluntarily incurs danger to himself, yet only too often the same people listen with indifference to the story of Him who, to save them from eternal death, gave Himself to humiliation and pain and death.

He was wounded for our transgressions; he was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon him and with his stripes we are healed (Isa. 53:5).

The Legal Value of a Husband

An important decision by the New York Court of Appeals has just been handed down. It related to the death of a man who was killed in an accident on the Metropolitan Street Railway Company's line. He had been run over by a car, and had died from his injuries. The Company's lawyer in his defense tried to prove at the trial that the deceased was intoxicated when he was run over; but though he proved that the man did occasionally drink to excess, he was unable to show that he had been drinking when the accident occurred. The Court therefore gave the widow damages, estimating the amount on the basis of the deceased's earnings and the number of years he might have lived if he had not been killed. The Court of Appeals has reversed this judgment, on the ground that a man who had the habit of drinking would not have given his wife his earnings and would, besides, have been unlikely to live so long as a sober man. Young men especially should ponder this decision, which shows that a man with the drinking habit is not worth so much as an abstainer. This fact should influence even those who disregard Christ's warning:

Take heed to yourselves lest at any time your hearts be overcharged with surfeiting and drunkenness (Luke 21:34).

Riot at a Funeral

One of the most furious riots New York has seen in many years, occurred on July 30. An enormous crowd of Jews had collected in Henry street to witness the removal of the body of Chief Rabbi Joseph from his house to the hearse. He was the highest official in Orthodox Jewish circles in America, and was held in profound veneration. The East Side Jews closed their stores on the day of the funeral, and went to their synagogues to chant the funeral Psalms. The hearse was to make a tour of the streets, stopping five minutes before each synagogue. Jews from other parts of the city assembled to follow the hearse, until, according to a conservative estimate, fully fifty thousand were massed in Henry and the adjacent streets. When the coffin was brought out, there was a general rush toward it by persons desiring to touch it. The police forced the crowd back, but had some difficulty in clearing a way for the hearse. Passing down Grand street, on the way to the ferry, by which it was to go to the cemetery in Brooklyn, it had reached the block occupied by Hoe & Company's factory, when some boys from an upper window threw some cotton waste on the hearse. The mourners regarded the act as an insult to their dead, and made a rush for the factory. As they would not leave, a fire hose was turned on them, and police reserves from eleven precincts were summoned. They attacked the crowd with their customary brutality, and there was soon a desperate fight, the police using their night sticks and the crowd throwing stones at them and the factory windows. About a hundred persons were severely hurt before the riot was quelled. The damage to the factory from broken windows is estimated at $1,500. It would have been much greater if the Jews, infuriated by the insult, had reached the upper floors of the building. Inquiries made since the outbreak elicit the fact, that has long been suspected, that in certain quarters there is an intense race prejudice against the Jews, which led to the conflict. It is sad to think that even in this free and enlightened land, as in Russia, France and Germany, this intense hatred should survive against this afflicted people, and that after so many generations wherever they are found they still have cause to repeat the words of the Psalmist:

Thou makest us a reproach to our neighbors, a scorn and a derision to them that are round about us (Ps. 44:13).

Petrified Man

A remarkable discovery was made recently by a traveler who has been crossing the Mojave and Colorado deserts. In a storm that came up, he took shelter in a deserted hut that was built ten years ago, when an effort was being made to turn to commercial account the immense tract of salt which stretches fifteen miles across the desert. The traveler waited in the hut while the storm raged and finally resolved to spend the night there. Before lying down, however, he explored the interior. In one corner he came across a strange mound. Looking at it more closely he was horrified to find that it was the body of a man, lying as if peacefully asleep under a blanket. It was of alabaster whiteness, and even the clothing was perfectly white, like snow. When touched it was found to be perfectly encrusted with a salt deposit. It was identified as the body of a Swede, who disappeared several years ago. It is conjectured that he took shelter in the cabin and was frozen to death during a bitter night, and had not been found until the salt had completely encased his body. In a recess of the cabin the body of his burro was found in the same condition. The body of the man was decently interred and that of the burro has been sent to the Smithsonian Institute. Sceptics who have taken a delight in ridiculing the Scripture story of Lot's wife (Gen. 19:26) may well take notice of this modern instance of a similar fatality. There is no evidence that this case was a judgment for such sin as her's, but when such sin is committed and men who have been saved turn again to the world, there seems to come over them a change of nature, of which her condition was a type, and they are no longer susceptible to spiritual influence.

If, after they have escaped the pollutions of the world through the knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, they are again entangled therein, and overcome, the latter end is worse with them than the beginning (II. Peter 2:20).

BRIEF NOTES

The Methodist Church in the Philippines has already enrolled 352 communicants, while hundreds more are requesting baptism.

In Japan, the Protesant missionaries of all grades number 782, an increase of 25; the Greek Church membership is 26,680, the Roman Catholic, 55,824.

The Czar has sent his own private physician to advise on the illness of Count Tolstoi, and as soon as the Count is well enough, he will visit the Czar in St. Petersburg.

The new Baptist Church House in London is approaching completion. It will contain statues of several eminent Baptists, among them John Bunyan and C. H. Spurgeon.

Dr. Wilbur F. Crafts informs us that the dispute as to the Sunday closing of the St. Louis Exposition, has been finally settled by the contract being officially signed by the President and Secretary.

The Christian public is cordially invited to attend the Twentieth General Conference for Christian Workers at Northfield, which has now commenced. Besides Rev. G. Campbell Morgan, who is the leader, many well known speakers take part. Among them Rev. F. B. Meyer, Dr. A. C. Dixon, Rev. Henry Varley and Dr. H. C. Mabie.

The sum of $75 sent to this office by "Manitoba Farmer," Winnipeg, Man., Canada, to be distributed among good causes, has been apportioned and checks sent as follows: King's Daughters' Settlement, New York, $10; Hull House Settlement, Chicago, $10; Jerry McAuley Mission, New York, $10; the Steele Orphanage, Chattanooga, Tenn., $10; the Bowery Mission, New York, $10; the Children's Home, Nyack, N. Y., $10; the Gospel Settlement, New York, $10; the Elmer Hubbard Orphanage, Cuba, $5.

GIANTS AND GRASSHOPPERS ❋ REPORT OF THE SPIES..

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR AUG. 24
NUMBERS 13: 26---14: 4

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT -- PSALM 40: 4:
"BLESSED IS THAT MAN THAT MAKETH THE LORD HIS TRUST"

The Lesson Story

THE Israelites have almost within grasp the land which God promised to give to them when he brought them out of Egypt. They have come to Kadesh-Barnea, on the very border of the Promised Land. It is a beautiful spot, an oasis in the desert through which they have been traveling. They are encamped in the midst of green hills, flowing streams and wells of water. Surely it is a place for sweet content, and thankfulness to God that he has brought them through the long and weary way, for it is nearly a year and a half since they left Egypt. Expectation is running high, for their journeyings seem almost at an end. But then as now, "There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip." But it is not God who makes the slip. It is always man.

We can almost hear Moses saying to the people, "Ye are come to the mountains of the Amorites, which the Lord our God doth give us. Behold the Lord, thy God, hath set the land before thee; go up and possess it, as the Lord God of thy fathers hath said unto thee; fear not, neither be discouraged." But the people are afraid, and they ask Moses to send a party of men ahead that they may see just what the dangers are, and come back and tell them before they shall make a start. Twelve men are accordingly appointed by Moses to spy out the land. They divide into two companies, one to go throughout the whole length of the land, even to the mountains of Syria. Joshua is of this company. Caleb belongs to the other company, that is to penetrate only about one hundred miles, but into what is considered a very dangerous part of the country. Caleb's party is the first to return. They have something to show for their journey, a great cluster of grapes, which probably weighs from twenty to twenty-five pounds, with grapes as large as plums, and many of them, such grapes and such clusters as may sometimes be seen in Greece and in California and elsewhere to-day. They bring this great cluster into the encampment, suspended on a pole between two men, who are carrying it. Only so could they bring it so far unbroken. It is not necessary to suppose it was too heavy for one to carry, as often pictured equal in size to the men who carry it. Held by one in his hand, its grapes would be knocked off by striking the body. The hopes of the people go up, up, as they are told about the wonderful fruits and the flowing streams of water that abound everywhere. But their hopes go down, down, when they are told that the grapes belong to the vineyards of giants, whom they will have to fight. Caleb alone of this company is not afraid. He says to the people, "Dread not, neither be afraid of them, for the Lord, your God, which goeth before you, he shall fight for you." And Caleb reminds them how God has already fought for them, and delivered them from the Egyptians. But the people are still afraid, and even wish themselves back in Egypt.

And now the other exploring party returns. Among them Joshua is the one brave man. He joins Caleb in trying to persuade the people that God is able to make them conquerors. They are not persuaded, but instead they stone Caleb and Joshua. God is near, and hears their angry words, and sees their stoning. His voice is heard in the Tabernacle, calling for Moses to come and talk with him. And what is God saying to Moses? That he will no longer have the Israelites for his people. But Moses prays God not to cast them off. And for Moses' sake God promises that he will still be their Helper, but he declares that only two who are now men shall ever live in the Land of Promise, namely, Caleb and Joshua, who are thus rewarded for their faith that cast out fear, and for trying to encourage the people to go forward. God's purpose is to keep all others of that generation out of the Land of Promise, until the children are grown to be men and women, and the fathers and mothers are dead. The people, on hearing this, exclaim: "We will go up ourselves, without God." And they did try to go, but as God is not with them to help them, thousands upon thousands are killed by the giants, whom they need not have feared if they had trusted God at first.

"A CLUSTER OF GRAPES, AND THEY BARE IT BETWEEN TWO UPON A STAFF"

Illustration and Application

1. The Promised Land foretold.
2. The Promised Land surveyed.
3. The Promised Land abandoned.

God first promised the land to Abraham, whose exodus from Chaldea has instructive points of resemblance and contrast to the later exodus of his children from Egypt. Chaldea, like Egypt, was a land of education, but also of idolatry, and so a place to emigrate from. Better a good moral environment in a rough country, than a home among refined but godless people. There were probably five hundred persons in Abraham's caravan, but two millions in the great host of his descendants that Moses led to the same land of Canaan. In both cases, there are long delays for moral preparation. When Abraham was at last in the land, and had given Lot, his nephew, the first choice of location, which that selfish nephew had accepted and moved his family to the fertile truck farms at the gate of Sodom, then it was God told Abraham that all the land, so far as his eye could see, should be the possession of his many children, who were to be like the stars for multitude—a wonderful promise, for he then had neither land nor child (Gen. 12: 14-17; 15: 18-21). This promise was repeated again and again to Moses (Exod. 3: 7-9; 17; 13: 5; 23: 31).

. . .

See the land . . . and be ye of good courage (Num. 13: 18, 20). Moses bade the people count the cost, and at the same time exhorted them to courage. If they had been men of the highest faith they would have gone right into the land to take immediate possession, not caring to see anything in advance but the promise of God, content that he had seen all else, including the difficulties, which he had promised they should overcome. When they hesitated, Moses said in substance, Face the obstacles, but fear not. One leading man from each tribe entered the land to investigate. Ten out of twelve brought back a discouraging report. They found "a land flowing with milk and honey," just as God had said they would. They should have taken that fulfillment of one promise as an assurance that the next promise of conquest would also be fulfilled. God's fulfillment of his promise for to-day should be sufficient assurance that he will not forget his promise for to-morrow. The grapes were according to his word. Why should they doubt the giants would be as powerless as he had said? Why should they not see towering above the giants the Most High? Instead of measuring the giants against God, they measured themselves as "grasshoppers" beside the giants. Not so David in later years, when a boy, strong in faith, conquered the giant. Again in after years, Israel seemed like "two little flocks of kids" compared to their mighty foes, the Syrians, but God made the "kids" the victors (I. Kings 20: 26-29). A little boy in one of our churches, who had fully learned how the Israelites should have felt when they measured themselves by the giants, said in the children's meeting, "I am only one of the Lord's little grasshoppers, but he can help me to do a great deal. The vane on the Royal Exchange in London, supports a huge brass grasshopper. There lies behind this curious symbol the story of a babe abandoned by the roadside. While a carriage tarried to give children that were riding a chance for play, one of them chased a large grasshopper, and so came near the crying infant. The foundling was taken to the carriage, adopted as a son in the Gresham family, and subsequently, as Sir Thomas Gresham, founded the first Royal Exchange. Hence this grasshopper emblem. Israel's "leading men" did not lead, even as "grasshoppers," to any good result. They led backward. They remembered the giants, but forgot God. When they should have made God's promise their watchword of advance, their talk was leaden with the "nevertheless" and "moreover" and "but" and "not able" of unbelief. Not less a sin is it for preachers and teachers to-day to lead in the retreats of unbelief and discouragement! Let leaders lead or leave.

Promises Tested and Promises Trusted

The spies who knew all the difficulties, but no path to success, remind us by contrast of a pilot who came on board a stranded Mississippi steamer. "Are you a pilot?" asked the captain. "Well, they call me one," said the rough sailor. "Do you know where the snags and bars are?" "No, sir." "Well, then, how do you expect to pilot me?" "I know where they are not." Let us not hunt snags, but be content to follow the wide, deep channel God has provided for our voyage of life.

. . .

We are well able to overcome it (v. 30). So spoke the two spies, who were men of faith, Joshua and Caleb. In all ages and in all departments of life it is such men who are crowned victors; men who believe in God and in themselves, and obey God without asking questions. To the whisper of little faith, "We are not able," they shout back, as they glance upward, "He is able." They understand how "our weakness is completeness in another's greater strength."

Faith and Will, the Secrets of Victory

Giants we all have to fight to-day, and it is the spirit of Joshua and Caleb that will enable us to conquer them without and within, our tempers and our surroundings alike. What a picture is that of sturdy manhood when, in later years, Caleb entered the Land of Promise, and was given first choice of the land. He is old now and might fairly leave the fighting to younger men, while he takes some fat valley free of foes. But he chooses a mountain full of giants that he must conquer. And he drives them out and makes that mountain one of the world's most sacred places, Hebron (Josh. 14: 12-15). We know yet more fully the courage of Joshua, the conqueror of the whole land. Such was the mature age of the two men who in young manhood faced giants and were not afraid, because they also faced God.

Let us not lose the very practical thought that lies in the fact that these two noble characters were "spies." It is amazing how bad boys and bad men have brought better boys and better men under the "hoodoo" of the unreasoning prejudice against "spies," when it is a case of morals rather than of war. Not long since the nation was startled by stories of unspeakable barbarities at West Point, under the name of hazing, which, under a false code of honor, the students felt must not be reported—though barbarous and criminal—not even by those who were injured for life. In nearly all schools, disobedience to school rules and even to the laws is thus shielded, and anyone who, like Hobson at Annapolis Naval Academy, reports these misdoings, is treated as worse than the criminal. Even as we write, news comes that buildings have been burned in the British Naval School by some of the cadets, and whole classes must be suspended, because none of them will "denounce" the outrage. That is a good word. It is not "tattling" to "denounce" wrong-doing. Only the spotted should rail about "spotters." Anthony Comstock, the brave defender of childhood against "cancer planters," is often times spoken of slightingly even by men who have not felt his righteous blows; but under his very window stands a statue in honor of a revolutionary "spy," who died for his country. Major Andre has a like honor in Westminster Abbey. Not less brave than these two noble spies of the two sides in the Revolution; not less brave than Caleb and Joshua, are many of those who risk their lives among desperate men to detect and punish those who would corrupt our youth and trample on our laws.

. . .

But they presumed to go up (Numb. 14: 44). As with Esau, so here, they "found no place for repentance, though they sought it diligently with tears." They had refused to go when God would go with them, and now they determined to go even without him, only to find the giants too much for them when God fought not with them. "Because I called and ye refused, I will laugh at your calamity." There is a time when it is too late to repent, an unpardonable sin for which no mercy waits. Let us not disregard the Cross, God's call to mercy and to duty. In Scotland, Walter Scott reminds us, a burning cross was the signal for the clan to gather for battle, and it bore a curse to those who refused to respond:

> When flits the cross from man to man,
> Vich-Alpine's summons to his clan,
> Burst be the ear that fails to heed!
> Palsied the foot that shuns to speed!

"Faint heart never won a fair lady," or a fair land, or anything else worth having.

Gleanings

O the tragedies of neglected opportunity "Seize the hour."

Majorities are not always right. At Kadesh-Barnea "the voice of the people" was not "the voice of God," but of doubt and fear and folly.

In every twelve "leaders" there is likely to be one or two who lead toward doubt and fear. Of the apostles one was a doubter, another a traitor. Let us not depend on human leaders, but follow God.

HOME THOUGHTS IN THE PORCH

By Margaret E. Sangster

WHO SHALL YIELD?

WHEN there comes, unhappily, a quarrel in a family, and bitter words are said, and personalities exchanged, there must follow, if the people are Christians and civilized, a feeling of deep regret, a hurt and lowered feeling, that must be the aftermath of a family dispute. For friends, understand, cannot quarrel without having the wound go deeper than any strife between enemies can possibly make, and kindred, being nearer than friends, must know a sharper pain. Family feuds are notoriously the hardest to compose, and we have the testimony of holy writ that "a brother offended is harder to be won than a strong city." The truth is, that while cannibals and heathen of the lowest order may be expected to devour one another, there is little excuse for bickering and hard feeling among those brought up in Christian homes and in Christian communities. Still, such evidences of the old Adam do sometimes lift up their Satanic heads. I once knew an instance in which a husband and wife did not directly address one another for fourteen years. The fracture of their mutual love was deep and wide, a gulf they would not bridge; yet they remained under the same roof, and bore the inconveniences of their attitude with what remnants of decorum they could patch together. "Jessie," the mother would say, "tell your father that the coal is out," and "James, tell your mother that a man is coming to-day to repair the windows in the third-story front room," would be the father's method of establishing communication.

Of all futile, foolish, inconceivably absurd positions to take, the one which makes a victim of ill-temper vow never to speak to the person who has offended, is the least excusable. Why plunge into such embarrassment? Why lose so much dignity? Why be so silly? Granting, however, that some such mistake has been made, fancying that those making it are mother and daughter, or two sisters, or mother and daughter-in-law, how is the trouble to end? For clearly it cannot go on forever. Who shall speak first? Who shall yield first? Which shall take the initiative in procuring a reconciliation?

Plainly, it seems to me, that the one who most loves Christ and most dreads sin, will first put self aside, and trample upon pride, and do her best to make the estrangement a thing of the past. Very probably her overtures may be received coldly. It takes a large heart to forgive as well as to ask forgiveness. But if one does right, she may well leave the consequences with God. To most of us there comes hours in life when all we can do is to take the one forward step that we are sure is right, and rest on the certainty that God will see to the rest.

In homes where families are made up of those who are, so to speak, collaterals, and not children and parents only, there may be lack of congeniality. Relations in law are often inharmonious. But it is the weak and unwise person who quarrels, who is quick to take umbrage at a tone or a word, or who quibbles about questions of no importance. We owe it to ourselves to be calm and gentle. We owe it to our Master to practice that divine charity which, bearing all things, hopeth all things, believeth all things, suffereth long, and envieth not, and that is not puffed up.

A Prayer of the Sixteenth Century

We beseech thee, O Lord, remember all for good. Have mercy upon all, O God. Remember every soul, who being in any affliction, trouble or agony, stands in need of thy mercy and help, all who are in necessity or distress, all who love, or hate us.

Thou, O Lord, art the Helper of the helpless, the Hope of the hopeless; the Saviour of them who are tossed with tempests; the Haven of them who sail; be Thou All to all the glorious majesty of the Lord our God be upon us; prosper Thou the work of our hands upon us; oh, prosper Thou our handywork. Lord, be Thou within me, to strengthen me; without me, to keep me; above me, to protect me; beneath me, to uphold me; before me, to direct me; behind me, to keep me from straying; round about me, to defend me. Blessed be Thou, O Lord, our Father, forever and ever.

There are words and crises when the lips falter and words will not come at our call. At such times, a printed prayer is a help. We may adopt its petitions as our own. Prayers are scattered through the Bible; many a text is a prayer. Hymns may be sung as prayers. In the language of a hymn, to the accompaniment of a sweet melody, our prayers may rise up to Him who dwells in the eternities, yet is our Father and Friend.

Crusty People.

Not bad people, simply crusty people. They would not lie, or steal, or defraud, or malign; they scorn vice, they are upright in their dealings, and honorable in their lives. But oh, how snappish, how cross to the children, how hateful, how hard to get on with! Sometimes they sulk, and you wonder what you have done to offend them. Sometimes they storm, and you wish yourself a hundred miles away. Sometimes they say disagreeable things before company, and the company fidgets and does not know where to look. Sometimes they make you speak several times, pretending they do not hear you. They are crusty, they blight the home, they ruin their own peace, and that of everybody around; they are like an untimely frost. For crusty people there is no excuse. One may govern words and looks if he chooses. One may refrain from needless rudeness. One may cultivate that gentle altruism which makes politeness habitual. And if one happen to be born with an infirmity of temper, one may ask God's help to overcome the evil and seek the good.

EVENTIDE

O'er wave and shore the twilight falls, the golden sunset softly broods,
A radiance as from jasper walls enfolds the evening's solitudes.
Ah! love of mine, so far away, I long for thee at fall of day.

The Family Picnic

I think the Saturday half holiday, now so general, is a very good time to have a family picnic. You need not start for the beach or the park until four o'clock, and so you will avoid the earlier heat and escape the earlier crowds. Take all the children. Prepare a simple luncheon, with plenty of sandwiches, hard-boiled eggs and gingerbread. Cut the bread very thin and remove the crust. Butter and spread with finely chopped or minced ham or beef; or, if you choose, make a cheese sandwich. Bread and cheese makes a very good luncheon, if you have nothing else. Take a bottle of cold coffee or tea, and if you can manage it, buy milk for the children after you reach the picnic place. If you go to the shore, let them romp in the sand and run races with the waves. If in the park, find a place where there is no prohibition against tumbling on the grass.

This sort of family picnic on Saturday, is a very good preparation for the Sabbath Day.

THE HONEY-BIRD

THE honey-bird, my children, lives far and far away,
Where burning suns are blazing through Afric's tropic day.

There, deep in sombre forests are colonies of bees,
That hive their golden honey in hearts of hollow trees.

The hunters seek to find it, their eyes are keen and bright;
Their forms are lithe and agile, their shoeless feet are light.

But they might seek forever, forever and a day,
Unless to show the honey a bird should lead the way.

A cheerful bird that flashes, with sudden arrow-flight;
And then, returning, utters a cry of rare delight.

A merry Follow, Follow, as who should clearly say,
"The bees and I are neighbors, and I can tell the way."

That ringing Follow, Follow, allures the hunters on,
Until their quest rewarded, the nectar-feast is won.

Which hath the better office is not quite plain to me:
The bird that pioneereth; the honey-making bee;

We cannot all make honey, but some may find it out,
And show its hive to others, a gracious thing, no doubt.

And in this world of thickets and tangles, if you please,
One likes to know the birds, who are neighbors to the bees.

MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

When John Proposes

TO the average young woman of good bringing up and common sense, a proposal should not come as a surprise. If a girl does not intend to marry the man who is paying her very flattering attentions, she should so bear herself that he will withdraw them, without feeling hurt, and that he shall not have the mortification of offering himself and meeting with a refusal. In most cases, a young lady is perfectly aware that a young man admires her, and if the admiration has deepened to love, she also knows that.

When John proposes, not as the swains used to do in romantic novels, by falling on his knees before the lady of his love, but by saying, in a matter of fact way, "Maria, will you one of these days be my wife?" Maria should be resolved upon her answer. If it is yes, then she should determine that she will be true to John through absence and distance, evil and good report, and whatever may happen. If John goes to Denver and she remains in New York, she must not fall in love with John's friend while he is away. Fickle girls do that. One of them wrote to Aunt Patience not long ago: "I thought I was devoted to Jack," she said, "but Jack has been gone a year; he is in the Philippines. His image seems to fade away. I cannot make him real. I have been going out with Harry, and I do believe that Harry is the one I love." Poor, foolish incapable. She didn't love either. She simply enjoyed courtship. Often when John proposes, Maria temporizes. She asks for more time; declares she is not sure of her own mind, and behaves like an idiot. If John, properly amazed, agrees to her proposition, that she shall be free, while he is virtually bound, and that there shall be neither meetings nor correspondence between them; just goes away and leaves my lady alone, she will, after a time, discover that he is dear to her. By that time his fancy may have been attracted elsewhere, and he may wish to break his fetters.

Please, young lovers, remember that love is not play, nor marriage a pastime. Marrying is more serious than burying, though you do not think so. Be honorable, be courageous, be unselfish, and if your house of love is not to he erected on the shifting sand, ask God's blessing on the initial step. Do not take so immensely important a step as proposing, or as accepting a proposal, without prayer for guidance. And, once the matter is settled, have a short engagement.

"Jenny," said a good gentleman, forty years ago, entering the kitchen where Jenny, with her apron on, sat shelling peas, "do you think you can marry me?"

"Yes, Rob," was the answer. "Then, dear, take off your apron and come along. We'll step across the street to the minister's and be married." And so they were.

GEMS FROM THE WORLD'S GREAT PULPITS

Living Thoughts from the Recent Sermons of Eminent Preachers of Many Denominations

FRATERNAL OBLIGATION

DR. P. S. HENSON, HANSON PLACE BAPTIST CHURCH, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

CHRISTIANITY alone can establish true fraternity. Obligation is based upon relationship and opportunity. As I have ability and opportunity I am bound to do good to all men, for all men are my brothers. It behooves me to have regard to their material conditions and in this regard our gracious Master set the pace, for he ministered continually, not only to the spiritual, but the corporal needs of men, and through their bodies sought to reach and save their souls. For myself I have not a particle of confidence in those transcendental pietists who are so absorbed in stargazing that they cannot see Lazarus lying at the gate, or in those sanctimonious priests and Levites who are in such hot haste to reach a religious conventicle up at Jerusalem that they leave a poor, half dead mortal to perish by the roadside. Not that we are by blind benefactions to put a premium upon good-for-nothingness. Not that lazy drones are to subsist upon public charity, for God himself has expressly ordained that if a man will not work he shall not be allowed to eat. But I must see to it, if possible, that if he wants to work he shall have a chance to work. And every church in a great city ought to have a labor bureau in connection with it, through whose agency provision might be made for willing hands to feed hungry mouths. I am not only under obligation to provide employment for my poor brother, if that be possible, but if I employ him I am bound to beware of taking advantage of his necessities and grinding him down to starvation wages that I may fatten on the profits of his toil. I may not, I dare not ever forget that my employee is my brother. And if by reason of adversity he be brought to destitution I must see to it that he does not starve or lack for ministration, even though his straitened circumstances be due to faults that he should have remedied. All of us by reason of our sins are in a pitiful plight before the Lord, but he does not upon that account utterly abandon us, nor must we abandon one another, but be like the heavenly Father, who sends the rain and sunshine both on the evil and the good.

A COMMON MISTAKE

REV. J. H. JOWETT, CARRS LANE CHAPEL, BIRMINGHAM, ENG.

MANY young people are kept away from Christ by the belief that the first step is to have a deep consciousness of sin, and this they have not felt. This strong sense of sin is a Christian growth; it is a work of grace, and only deepens with our progress in the Christian life. Those who have advanced the furthest in Christian growth are the most conscious of their defects. And this principle holds good in every sphere of life. Where would you go to find the man most conscious of his ignorance? Would you go amongst the unprivileged, amongst people who have never been to school or had no education or training, who cannot spell out the meaning of words, to whom the whole domain of literature is a sealed book? No. You would go, or ought to go, among those who have had every advantage of school, college or university, and have used their advantages to the full, who have gone furthest in exploration of the unknown, who are called by their countrymen learned. You would find out the most prominent of them, and there among the leaders of our learned men, you would find the deepest consciousness of ignorance. They who know most are the most conscious how little they do know. It is among learned men that you will find the deepest sense of ignorance, and it is among the saintliest men that you will find the deepest sense of sin. This deep feeling of sin will only come as a result of your own Christian growth; you must not expect it at the outset of your entrance into the Christian life. As you grow in Christ you will grow in spiritual sensitiveness, and you will recoil from much from which now you do not turn with any feelings of revulsion.

CURING MONOTONY

DR. ALEXANDER M'LAREN, MANCHESTER, ENG.

I KNOW only one infallible way of preventing the common from becoming commonplace, of preventing the small from becoming trivial, of preventing the familiar from becoming contemptible, and it is to link it all to Jesus Christ and to say, "For thy sake, and unto thee, I do this;" then not only will the rough places become plain and the crooked things straight, and not only will the mountains be brought low, but the valleys of the commonplace will be exalted. "Thy steps shall not be straitened." "I will make his feet as hind's feet," says one of the old prophets. What a picture of light, buoyant, graceful movement that is! And each of us may have that, instead of the grind, grind, grind, tramp, tramp, tramp, along the level and commonplace road of our daily lives, if we will. Walk in the path of Christ, toward Christ, and "thy steps shall not be straitened."

NATIONAL OBLIGATIONS

DR. W. P. GEORGE, WESTMINSTER CHURCH, KANSAS CITY, MO.

BY the triumph of our national arms, we became Spain's residuary legatee among the nations, and like a ripe pear, the Philippines fell into our lap. Before this had entered into the sphere of politics and immediately after Dewey's magnificent victory, I called attention to the fact that no other course except annexation was compatible with our duty, either to God or to other nations. Other courses were open. We could have relegated them to Spanish rule, traded them off for other possessions, or left their inhabitants to themselves. If the latter course had been adopted, it must have led to international complications. Germany, Japan, Russia and Great Britain would each have desired to pluck the fruit, but it then seemed to me and so seems now that when all these powers were struggling for supremacy in the Far East, the Lord called to America, his Benjamin in the family of nations, to take our rightful place in the vanguard and to do our part in civilizing and Christianizing these people. He gave to us the key of the Oriental position. The fruit of our action was speedily seen in 1900, when one of the greatest of the world's statesmen, John Hay, took the lead in the Chinese complications, and was mainly instrumental in keeping that country open for the commerce and Christianity of the world.

STRENGTH OF CHARACTER

DR. J. F. CARSON, CENTRAL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, BROOKLYN

STRENGTH is the glory of manhood. Virtue is strength. It is the concentration of manhood against vice. Truth is strength. It is the concentration of mind against all that is false and untrue. Duty is strength. It is the focusing of power on service. Decision is strength. It is the application of mind and will to meet the crisis. Tenderness is strength. It is the concentration of force in sympathy. Faith is strength. It is centering the whole being upon God. These six—virtue, truth, duty, decision, tenderness, faith—are the qualities of a strong man. The ideal of this manhood is Jesus Christ. And he is the inspiration of these virtues. Study the men whose lives have been virtuous and truthful, and faithful, and decided and tender and true to God, and you will find that they are men who have been indwelt by Jesus Christ. It is Christ that marches through the centuries in the lives of the noble personalities that have made human history sublime. Let the Christ enter into your being. Behold as in a mirror the glory of the Lord

DR. J. F. CARSON,
Pastor of Central Presbyterian Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.

and you will be changed into the same image, from glory to glory, and you will become such a one that as Jesus' custom was so shall yours be in all virtue, truth, duty, decision, tenderness and faith.

MAN'S PLACE IN THE UNIVERSE

REV. A. MCGAFFIN, SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

THE fact which redeems man from apparent insignificance in time and space, which crowns him with dignity and honor, is that he is God's one and only companion in all the world. The heavens, sun, moon and stars; the earth, hill, torrent and storm are the work of God's "fingers"; but thou and I are the offspring of his love, the children of his heart, the images of his mind and will. He cannot commune with suns or stars or storms. If the doctrine of the Holy Trinity means anything, it means that to the infinite Spirit communion, friendship, comradeship, are as essential as to us. And he wants us; us, mind you, frail as we are; sinful and shameful as we are, just as we are; and he comes for us, absorbed in us more than in anything else in space and time, and he yearns after us with jealous envy that we be his, wholly his. This is what gives to human life and the human spirit its crowning glory and honor. It is not by our physical affinities, by our bulk and weight, that we are to measure ourselves. If we thus gauge our worth we are only the small, neglected dust of the balance, inconsiderable in the hugeness of things. It is not, either, that merely physical things and laws have been willed to us and put in subjection under our feet. We know that, we feel it, we have proved it, though we have but wearily won our way to man's present masterful power over nature. The crowning glory and honor of humanhood is its spiritual affinity with God. He has set these mere things to go by clockwork. He has come visiting us by the pang of conscience, by the judgments of reason, by the emotions of our hearts to win us into harmonious friendship with himself. What Jesus was as man, the beloved Son of God, in whom God was glad, we all may begin to be. God values us highly, and will build up the ruin, remold the marred image and crown us with glory if we will only seek his friendship as he has sought ours. He speaks to us, saying: "I have come to seek and save you; be my friend and I will make thee the king thou hast in thee to be."

POWER IN PRAYER

DR. DAVID JAMES BURRELL, MARBLE COLLEGIATE CHURCH, NEW YORK

WHAT is prayer? The secret of its life is the filial spirit: "When ye pray say, Our Father." The great argument runs on this wise: "If earthly parents know how to give good gifts unto their children, how much more shall your Father who is in heaven give good things to them that love him?" All the elements of true prayer flow out of this filial spirit. The petitioner, who has the filial spirit, will consent that God shall answer in his own time and way. It is quite possible that God may keep him waiting for a time; or that in his superior wisdom he may determine to answer not precisely as the petitioner had hoped, but in some other and better way. A true child of God will gladly acquiesce in this. I do not say submit, but acquiesce. "Submit" is a meagre, grudging word. The Father loves us and knows what is best for us. We know not what to pray for as we ought. The key to the situation is to abide in Christ. Not less than ten times in his farewell address to his disciples did he say "Abide in me." It is related in the mythology of the Greeks that Antæus, a son of Earth, was immortal so long as he was in contact with the earth. His enemy, Hercules, slew him only when he lifted him from the earth and held him high in the air. We can claim the advantage of prevailing power at the mercy-seat only when we are in vital contact with Christ "who is our life."

THE SOURCE OF PROGRESS

DR. WILLIAM CAVEN, KNOX COLLEGE, TORONTO

ALL true increase of knowledge in divine things attainable in the present life must come from, or be intimately associated with, the more perfect understanding of Scripture; and we do not doubt that even in this twentieth century new light shall break forth from the Word of God. We do not look for any interpretations which shall demand fundamental revision of the doctrines which the Church of God has always acknowledged. Increase of light will but make these a surer possession. But new and edifying aspects and applications of these doctrines may come distinctly into the consciousness of the Church, making them still more fruitful in spiritual results. Looking at the theoretical side of divine truth, we may also say that progress in theological science is still possible—progress in the construction of the doctrinal system. But let us never doubt that all real advance, whether in the theoretical or practical apprehension of Christian doctrine, will be—must be—through the teaching of the Holy Spirit.

SELF-MADE HINDRANCES

REV. G. CAMPBELL MORGAN, EAST NORTHFIELD, MASS.

WE know that if a man will have life, he may, from Christ: if a man desire that that evil within him, which we speak of as sin, should be cured, Christ will do it. And yet the words of Jesus, spoken to the disciples, have all their old force and all their old necessity of utterance: "Strive to enter in by the narrow door."

How should we reconcile these apparently contradictory positions? It may be done in a very few words. God has nothing more to do for your salvation; pardon is provided for your sin; purity so positive as to overcome all your impurity, power perfectly sufficient for the enabling of the most paralyzed soul in this house. All this is ready; and yet there are men and women here who will never find the pardon or share the purity or feel the power until they have come to a point of definite strenuous strife. God has opened the door, but men have built in the open doorway hindrances of their own. It is against these that men have to strive.

Jesus says there will be many who will strive to enter in and will not be able. May I not be one of them? Certainly not. I pray you mark distinctly what the Lord says. He says to these men: "Strive to enter in." And it is so necessary that you strive. It is so urgent that you strive. Why? Because many will strive and will not be able when once the Master of the house has shut the door. He has not done it yet. Will you strive? Will you gather up your manhood, your womanhood, for strife; and though the way be thorny, tramp it; and though the burden appear too heavy to be borne, bend and lift it; and though the cross overshadow thee, stretch thy hands upon it for crucifixion unto life! Strive to enter in.

In Your Room.

Wash delicate things—handkerchiefs, laces, doilies, etc. (things which one cannot send to the ordinary wash) in Pearline's way, viz: Soak, rinse, squeeze—directions on each packet. Spread smoothly while wet, on a mirror or window pane. This is better—safer—than ironing. Grand advice for bachelors, maidens, boarders and hotel guests. Saves fabrics too delicate and valuable to risk to others' hands.

Pearline is Trustworthy.

ABSOLUTE RANGE PERFECTION

...Sold for Cash or on Monthly Payments.

Your money refunded after six months' trial if not 50 per cent. to 100 per cent. better than you can buy elsewhere. My superior location on Lake Erie, where iron, steel, coal, freights and skilled labor are the cheapest and best, enables me to furnish a **Top Notch** Steel Range at a clean saving of $10 to $20, quality considered. Freight paid east of Mississippi River. Send for free catalogs of all styles and sizes, with or without reservoir, for city, town or country use.

Clapp's Ideal Steel Range

CHESTER D. CLAPP, 620 SUMMIT ST., TOLEDO, OHIO.
(Practical Stove and Range Man.)

Elbert Hubbard
author of
"A Message to Garcia"
has written another remarkably strong and inspiring story entitled
"Get Out or Get in Line."

This book has been published by the manufacturers of the famous Ralston-Purina Cereals who will gladly send it to the readers of this notice together with two other great stories: "Mary and John in the Home" by Alice B. Stockham and "Why Some Men Fail" by Lorin F. Deland. Send 10 cents in stamps or coin for the 3 books. Address

Purina Mills,
"Where Purity is Paramount"
703 Gratiot St., St. Louis, Mo.

OCCUPATIONS FOR WOMEN
BY FRANCES E. WILLARD
Special Bargain Price . $1.00
Former Price $3.75
Send P. O. Money Order or registered letter. Give nearest express office. All charges prepaid.
P. B. BROMFIELD & CO., - Bible House, New York City

ARITHMETIC, BOOKKEEPING, SHORTHAND, TYPEWRITING, ENGLISH.
HOME STUDY
Send for our 16 page illustrated paper, giving full particulars of our system of instruction by mail. NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, 150 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

Individual Communion Outfits. Send for FREE catalogue and list of users.
Sanitary Communion Outfit Co., Box 7, Rochester, N. Y.

LEARN PROOFREADING.
If you possess a fair education, why not utilize it at a genteel and uncrowded profession paying $15 to $35 weekly? Situations always obtainable. We are the original instructors by mail.
HOME CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, Philadelphia

FREEDOM FOR SERVICE

Concentration of Effort Essential for Spiritual Development

EVERY one who has undertaken an important work, has discovered how easily he may fail in it, if his attention is diverted to other matters. There are many things he would like to do, many things that need doing, but he soon learns that only by concentrating all his thoughts and energies in one direction, can he succeed in the main object he has set before himself. Dr. Jay used to tell a story of a young man who, in the old coaching days, occupied the seat on the top of a coach next to the driver. As they drove along, he asked the coachman who lived in one of the mansions they passed. The coachman did not know. He wanted to know what was made in a certain factory, what was the value of land, and numberless other inquiries, but to all the coachman replied that he did not know. "What do you know?" the young man asked, with some impatience. "I know how to drive," was the prompt reply. That was his business, and it was better for the safety of his passengers that he should know that one thing well, than know it imperfectly and have other kinds of knowledge. So it is in other pursuits. The one thing that we set ourselves to do should be done thoroughly and other matters, interesting and fascinating though they may be, must be let alone.

Such a rule involves the question which every man ought to consider at the very outset of his career, whether the object he sets before him is worth so much that it will pay him to sacrifice every other pursuit to that one. If he is not sure of that, he had better seek some other object. The figure used in the passage associated with the Topic (Hebrews 12: 1) is easily understood. It is that of the racer, whose one object is to be first at the goal. He casts aside everything that would hinder him in attaining that ambition. The trainer would tell him what those weights were. There would be nothing wrong in his indulging in a feast, but if he has made his success as a racer his chief object, feasts are not for him. He must live absteminously, and eat only the foods that will go to muscle, not to flesh. There are other pleasures that are quite innocent, and he has no words of condemnation for those who enjoy them, but if they interfere with his training, he avoids them.

The lesson of all this is obvious. The man who sets himself to attain the highest spiritual development must make sacrifices. What the athlete will do to fit himself to win the prize, the Christian who desires to reach the heights which God has set before him, may well do. It is an incorruptible crown that he hopes to win, and all other achievements are poor in comparison. Young converts often ask, "May I not go to the theatre, or to dancing parties? Is it wrong to play a quiet game at cards?" and many similar questions. The answer is simple. If these things are weights, if they interfere with spiritual progress, they should be cast aside. So in the associations of friendship. An acquaintance may become a weight. There may be no harm in cultivating the friendship of some congenial associate, but if the effect of an hour spent in that society is to inspire a distaste for spiritual study and a disinclination for religious occupation, it is a weight to be cast aside. That is for the Christian who has the holy ambition of winning in the spiritual race. To men who are content with barely entering the kingdom, who desire just safety and no more, these considerations do not matter. It is for those who are seeking the highest development, who are striving to become Christlike, that the question of impediments becomes important. To such men every weight, whether in business or pleasure, is a serious matter, which must be cast aside at any price.

* Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League and Baptist Young People's Union for Aug. 24. II. Tim. 2: 4; Gal. 5: 1; Heb. 12: 1, 2.

FAITH'S FAILURE

The Promises of God Forgotten in the Presence of the Enemy

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

WHAT a picture of many of God's children in the present day, was the conduct of the spies who were sent to examine the Promised Land (Deut. 1: 19-46). There are people now who are always magnifying their difficulties, instead of glorying in the opportunity they afford to trust God, who fighteth for them! The people were strong, the cities fenced and very great, and the giant children of Anak were there (vers. 28, 29). "But Caleb stilled the people before Moses, and said, Let us go up at once and possess it, for we are well able to overcome it" (ver. 30). But the ten spies contradicted him and said: "We are not able to go up against the people, for they are stronger than we" (ver. 31). They spoke the truth, and Caleb spoke the truth; but they measured only themselves and their own resources against the people of the land. Caleb trusted in the Lord and in his Word, and, counting that God was for them, he said, "We are able" (Num. 13: 27-31, R.V.), for "with God all things are possible." The people were indeed stronger than they, but God was stronger still.

So the ten spies brought up an evil report of the land which they had spied to the children of Israel. "And all the congregation lifted up their voice and cried, and the people wept that night." Why? Because they accepted the testimony, and came under the influence of the ten spies, who looked at everything, and spoke accordingly, as though God had never chosen Israel, never delivered them, and never made them promises which were enough to utterly reassure them at this time. Those who write and speak as though natural law were the dominant power in the universe, and who ignore God, are the popular writers and speakers in our own day. They know that if he is the living God, then they are responsible to believe in and to obey him. This involves confession and renunciation of sin, and this, man in general, utterly repudiates. Natural law reaches the understanding, but the Word of God is "a discerner of the thoughts and intents of the heart" (Heb. 4: 12).

The children of Israel murmured, and went farther in the wicked things they said than ever before, and God took them at their word. "Would God that we had died in the land of Egypt! Or would God we had died in this wilderness" (Num. 14: 1, 2). Poor, miserable, people! There did die in the wilderness every adult among them. On the borders of the land of promise, their every meal a miraculous provision of bread from heaven, the manifest presence of God among them, a fact by day and by night—they yet speak of making a captain and returning to Egypt, their house of bondage! Moses and Aaron—for Aaron was now restored, and could take the place of intercessor by the side of Moses—fell upon their faces before all the assembly of the congregation of the children of Israel (ver. 5). The silent act was a speaking testimony to the rebellious people who made light of their holy God. Caleb and Joshua, the two faithful spies, rent their clothes and remonstrated with the people, urging them not to fear the people of the land. "They are bread for us," they said, "their defence is removed from over them, and the Lord is with us; fear them not. But all the congregation bade stone them with stones."

And now Another intervened. "The glory of the Lord appeared in the tent of meeting, unto all the children of Israel," and once again (see Ex. 32: 7-14) God spoke to Moses of destroying the people, and making of him a great nation. There had been failure in Moses, and now the same test is applied to him as was applied before these failures in faith and meekness had taken place. God would show that the heart of Moses was right all the time, and that he could be justified in saying of him in the New Testament: "He endured as seeing Him who is invisible" (Heb. 11: 27). Again Moses refused to profit by his people's failure; again he looked at the matter in the light of how it touched his God (vers. 13-19).

Victor Talking Machine Distributers

Chicago, Ill.—The Talking Machine Co., 107 Madison St.
Chicago, Ill.—Lyon & Healy
New York, N. Y.—Victor Distributing and Export Co., No. 1 Broadway.
New York, N. Y.—C. Bruno & Son, 356 Broadway.
Syracuse, N. Y.—W. D. Andrews.
Boston, Mass.—The Eastern Talking Machine Co.
Boston, Mass.—John C. Haynes & Co.
Kansas City, Mo.—J. F. Schmelzer & Sons Arms Co.
Evansville, Ind.—E. K. Ashley Bicycle Co.
Cleveland, O.—Cleveland Talking Machine Co.
Jacksonville, Fla.—Metropolitan Talking Machine Co.
Philadelphia, Pa.—Western Electric Co., 933 Market St.
New Orleans, La.—National Automatic Fire Alarm Co.
Cincinnati, O.—The Rudolph Wurlitzer Co.
Baltimore, Md.—H. R. Eisenbrandt's Sons.
Buffalo, N. Y.—P. A. Powers, 643 Main St.
St. Louis, Mo.—Victor Talking Machine, Limited, Carleton Building.
St. Louis, Mo.—Simmons Hardware Co.
San Francisco, Cal.—Sherman Clay & Co.
St. Paul, Minn.—Koehler & Hinrichs.
Indianapolis, Ind.—Carlin & Lennox.
Lincoln, Neb.—The Wittmann Co.
Omaha, Neb.—A. Hospe, Jr.
Pittsburgh, Pa.—S. Hamilton.
Detroit, Mich.—Grinnell Bros.

VICTOR TALKING MACHINE COMPANY
Stephen Girard Building Philadelphia

Bloch Go-Cart

Adjustable. The best-built in the world—not only for beauty but for service. Other adjustable go-carts are imitations of it, and as good as imitations usually are.

Send for beautiful book and "What Mothers Say."

Invalid Chairs

How much comfort is there for a nervous person in a shaky or badly balanced chair? You can get one built right for no more than the other kind cost. Guaranteed. Send for Book—indoors or outdoors, self-pushing, rolling or stationary.

We pay freight on go-carts, baby carriages and invalid chairs all over the United States.

PHILADELPHIA BABY CARRIAGE FACTORY
Eighth and Spring Garden, Philadelphia

Knox's Gelatine
is pure and up-to-date
SEND FOR FREE BOOK

"Dainty Desserts for Dainty People," for your grocer's name. Or, instead, send a 2c. stamp. For 5c. in stamps, the book and full pint sample. For 15c. the book and full two-quart package (2 for 25c.). Pink color for fancy desserts in every large package. A package of Knox's Gelatine will make two quarts (half gallon) of jelly.

CHARLES B. KNOX,
55 Knox Ave, Johnstown, N. Y.

Rattan House Trunks

For colleges, bachelor halls, hotels and the home, *hand-made* of imported material, handsomely finished, lined and fitted with casters. *Light, dust-proof and self-ventilating.* Keeps the contents free from close odor. Cheaper and better than cedar chests. An attractive window seat and shirt-waist box. Anything in Rattan or Willow *made to order.*

Write for catalog of Settees, Couches, House Trunks, etc., direct to factory.

RATTAN NOVELTY CO.,
132 E South St., Indianapolis, Ind.

YOUR LIBRARY'S NOT COMPLETE
without a copy of E. L. Hyde's popular book
A PREACHER'S BARREL OVERTURNED
Contains Illustrations, Suggestions for Workers and Outlines for Bible Reading. Thousands have been sold. **Cloth Bound, Price 50c.** Write at once for circular.
HAGUE & CO., 6123 Penn Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

WE TRAIN PEOPLE FOR POSITIONS
Write us about the position you want and learn how to get it. INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS
Box 889, Scranton, Pa.

CHURCH HYMNS & GOSPEL SONGS } FOR TENT, OUTDOOR, & UNION MEETINGS.
Music Edition, 25 cents. Words only, 10 cents.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

FLEISHER'S WORSTED THE BEST YARNS

This tag is on every skein of the best yarns made.

Fleisher's Yarns are made from selected wools, are carefully spun and have an even, lofty, elastic thread. The dyeing is perfect and the full line of colors can always be matched. An article knitted or crocheted of them will always hold its shape and yet be soft and elastic.

Fleisher's Yarns have earned a national reputation exclusively by merit.

Their new Knitting and Crocheting Manual will be sent by the manufacturers, S. B. & B. W. Fleisher, Inc., Philadelphia, Pa., on receipt of 5 tickets taken from their yarns and 2 cents for postage.

RHEUMATISM

Relieved Through the Feet

No Medicine Required—External Remedy Which Gives Immediate Relief—Mailed on Approval.

We want every one who has rheumatism to send us his or her name. We will send by return mail a trial pair of Magic Foot Drafts, the wonderful external remedy which has brought more comfort into the State of Michigan than any internal remedy ever made. If they give relief, send us One Dollar; if not, don't send us a cent.

Magic Foot Drafts are worn on the soles of the feet without the least inconvenience, and draw out and absorb the poisonous acids in the blood. They relieve rheumatism in every part of the body. We have been sending these drafts everywhere on approval for many months. It must be evident to you that we couldn't keep this up if the Drafts didn't relieve. Don't you think the evidence is strong enough in their favor to warrant your sending us your name? Write to the Magic Foot Draft Co., 813 Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich., for a trial pair of Drafts on approval. We send also a valuable booklet on Rheumatism.

Dr. Lyon's PERFECT Tooth Powder

Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century

Banner Lye

the Cleaner and Disinfectant.

STARK TREES best by Test—77 YEARS LARGEST Nursery. FRUIT BOOK free. We PAY CASH WANT MORE SALESMEN Weekly STARK BROS, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.; Etc

The Natural Body Brace advertised in this paper in the first issue of this month is a delightful, certain remedy for ailments peculiar to women and girls. It makes walking and work easy; gives good figure and light step. Write the Natural Body Brace Co., Box 171, Salina, Kan., for free illustrated book.

IF YOU EARN MONEY honestly and without canvassing, write for particulars to HENRY J. TRAIN, Secretary, Mendham, N. J.

The Needle's Eye

A NEW SERIAL STORY WRITTEN, EXPRESSLY BY FLORENCE M. KINGSLEY FOR THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

Chapter XXXIX.—Continued

BITTER were the words the sick man uttered in the frenzy that long brooding had developed in his mind. His wife, knowing how much Immanuel had done for them, grew impatient.

The woman started forward, but stopped short with the words of expostulation half uttered. "Something has happened," she whispered, and stood listening, her head thrust from the half-open door.

A short word, reiterated again and again in a chorus of shrill voices, reached them as they waited. It was drowned in the thunder of trampling feet which shook the staircase. Screams, yells, cries of panic and fear mingled in the tumult. The woman added a piercing note to the uproar and darted away.

"It's fire," observed the man on the cot composedly. "She's gone to look fer the childern." He showed his yellow teeth in a terrible smile. "Maybe there won't be so much difference betwixt us inside of an hour."

"I must get you out of this," cried Immanuel, and stooped to lift him to his feet.

"No. I won't," screamed the man. "I'll burn here where I've suffered the torments of the lost, an' you, millionaire as you are, shall burn with me."

The man was manifestly crazy; fever blazed red in his cheeks, his eyes glittered with murderous hate. Immanuel lifted the gaunt figure as one would lift a child and stepped with his burden into the dark hallway.

A gleam of light guided him to an open door further down the passage. His feet slipped in the contents of an overturned washtub, but blessed air mingled with the choking smoke. A few steps further and he had reached a window; it gave upon a balcony which he took to be a fire-escape. Amid the indescribable litter of rubbish which loaded it down a woman squatted in seeming indifference, three children clinging to her shoulders.

"Why don't you get out of this?" shouted Immanuel in her ear.

She turned with a start and pointed down into the tangle of clothes lines loaded with fluttering rags which swayed back and forth in the murky air; red tongues of fire were thrusting themselves out of the billowing smoke below. Immanuel fell to pulling the boxes and barrels aside with frantic haste, in his search for the opening. The consumptive laughed aloud. "This ain't no fire-escape," he whispered, "it's a nice, airy balcony; the escapes is at the other end."

Another fight with the smothering smoke; this time with the two smallest children in his arms; the sick man, galvanized into sudden life at sight of the flames, followed close at his heels. Past innumerable doorways, where pale gleams of daylight fought with the billowing smoke; past air-shafts which now roared like great chimneys; past the useless pumps. The woman was in the lead now, she knew the place. They came suddenly upon a little group of silent figures crowded about a narrow window.

Immanuel forced his way to the window and sprang out. Low-voiced denunciation and cries of shame followed him. He flung out his hand in a gesture of denial. "I'll save you if I can!" he cried. They stared at him dully, and again lapsed into silence.

Crowded edgewise into what had once been an open yard, stood a squat building, its roof barely a foot above the iron balcony where he was standing. This building was as yet untouched by the fire.

The firemen were at work, but not one was visible. He shouted again and again; the swish and swirl of the battling waters drowned his voice. The iron balcony was growing hot beneath his feet; the wall to which it was fastened trembled ominously. He measured the space between the spot where he was standing and the roof opposite. He could jump across and save himself. The animal within clamored for this one chance of safety; the spirit in him heard the frightened wail of a child.

With a word to the man Stark, who stood beside him, he flung himself outward from the edge of the fire-escape, his feet locked firmly within the rail. His hands caught at—clutched the edge of the gutter opposite; his body wavered, sank downward, then stiffened into a living bridge between the two buildings.

"Quick now!" he shouted. And one of the women—there were three of them—crawled out upon his tense body, clutching, slipping, shrieking in his bursting ears, but gaining at last the safe level of the roof. Obeying the hoarse shouts of the consumptive she reached for a child which another thrust out as far as she was able on the body of Immanuel.

It was scarce ten minutes before all were over, but it seemed an eternity of agony to the man who hung there. He thought of the Christ on the Cross, and his failing muscles grew tense again. "He saved others," he muttered, "himself he could not ——" His straining eyeballs stared into whirling clouds of vapor shot through with unearthly light; wailing voices sounded in his ears, frantic hands clutched at him. He felt his rigid fingers relaxing one by one. He was falling into soundless depths of night and oblivion.

Chap. XL.—Resurrection

HE opened his eyes upon white walls flooded with the pink light of dawn. Behind him lay the dark reaches of the Valley of the Shadow, through which he had toiled in the dark all unknowing. The rosy splendor trembled and wavered as it mounted, inch by inch, in tiny ripples toward the ceiling. He gazed at it unwinkingly, the dreams of the past night crowding in upon him. Strange dreams they were, and terrible, but already so vague and remote, so merged in the drowsy peace of this new awakening, that he smiled at the light like a little child. The slight rustling of draperies, and the sound of a hushed foot on the floor did not rouse him. He was thinking now, with the curious distinctness of a picture he had once seen of the resurrection morning. It represented Christ in the rock-cut tomb, the Saviour who had given his life for a lost world, swathed hand and foot in odorous linen, immovable, but with stirrings on the face of the life more abundant, while the pink light of dawn rippled on gray walls.

He pondered over this recollection of the picture, his eyes clearing at last. "Hilda!" he cried.

"Hush!" she made answer, "you are to swallow this and sleep."

He obeyed, his eyes dwelling confusedly on the round arms and shoulders gleaming white through diaphanous folds of pink muslin. He remembered now. The wind rustling through the wide branches of the hickories was sweet with the breath of clover blooms; high overhead a thrush sang softly.

Dreams again, cloudy and confused, with brief awakenings when he swallowed obediently what was put to his lips, and all the while he was gazing at the Christ bound hand and foot in his grave-clothes—immovable, with angels waiting at his head and feet.

One morning he awoke and the will to move and raise himself came back. The memory of the picture had faded, yet he could not lift a finger: he was bound hand and foot like the Christ of the painting. He groaned aloud and opened his eyes, not upon the pale sweet faces of waiting angels, but upon a bearded man, who stood gazing down at him with a pleased expression on his face.

He knew the man and spoke to him, "Why am I here?" he asked. "What has happened?"

"This has happened, Mr. Rossi," said the doctor softly: "you have made a splendid fight for life and you have won."

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Feeding to Fit

is the problem with infants. The growing child has ever changing needs, but a perfect milk can never go amiss. Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk is the acme of substitute feeding. Send 10c. for "Baby's Dairy". 71 Hudson St., N. Y.

LEARN HOW

To Feed Yourself Skillfully.

It is easy to use good food and get well and keep that way, but a person must go about it.

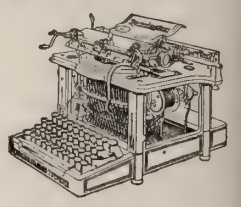
A lady says, "I had a dreadful time of it before I learned how to feed myself properly. I suffered with stomach trouble for about ten years and finally got so bad that terrible pains would set in, followed by nauseating sickness in the stomach and bowels.

Sometimes I would bloat up and would have to lie flat on my back. My stomach finally got so bad that it would throw up everything I ate and, of course, I lost weight and strength very rapidly. I became pale. Blood was out of order and I looked like a skeleton finally.

One day neuralgia set in in the stomach and liver and I went right down to death's door. I got so bad that even warm water was thrown off the stomach, which would hold absolutely nothing until I began taking Grape-Nuts in small quantities.

My father had been accustomed to Grape-Nuts and knew of the value of the food and began giving it to me. I immediately began to improve, and the stomach retained the food and digested it. I gradually grew well again and now I can eat a hearty dinner of almost anything. I have gained thirty pounds in weight. My brain is clear, skin beautifully white, and my eyes as bright as crystal, where I used to be sallow and with lack luster eyes. I owe everything to Grape-Nuts. Please do not publish my name." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

EVERYBODY finds the



Remington Typewriter adapted to his work

Wyckoff, Seamans & Benedict

(REMINGTON TYPEWRITER COMPANY)

327 Broadway, - New York

7 Per Cent. Preferred Stock

$10.00 PER SHARE

The Lackawanna Warehouse Co.

CAPITAL $125,000.00

Offers a Limited Number of its 7 per cent. Preferred Shares at Par.

Interest is Paid Quarterly.

ATLANTIC TRUST CO., OF N. Y., REGISTRAR.

The Stores owned and operated by this Company are located at the terminus of the D. L. & W. R. R.

In order to meet the growing demands of its business of loaning money on merchandise, it offers a portion of the above stock in lots not less than five shares.

If you want something that pays twice as much as SAVINGS BANKS, combined with ABSOLUTE SAFETY, write for full details to

Company's Offices, 1 Water St., New York.

PAYING 5% PER ANNUM

On Sums of $50.00 and Upward, Reckoned from Day of Deposit and Pd Quarterly by Check

This Company operates in improved Real Estate in New York, where true values are known and where there is no element of speculation or risk. We pay depositors a fair interest. While doing this we have in nine years increased our assets to over $1,600,000. Surplus of over $185,000.

We shall welcome the opportunity to furnish prospective depositors with further information.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York

WRITERS WANTED

News Correspondents, Reporters and Story Writers are in demand. Work pleasant, congenial and remunerative. Send for free booklet, tells how to start right at your own home. Address United Press Syndicate, 686 Majestic Building, Indianapolis, Indiana.

THE NEEDLE'S EYE

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

"But I wish to get up and I cannot move," said Immanuel, searching languidly for a key to the man's words.

"And you can't move for awhile yet," said the doctor with a joyful chuckle. "I thought you'd never care to move again! But don't fret yourself into a fever over it: we'll have some of those bandages off in a few days, meanwhile patience. And here's Mrs. Rossi waiting to say good morning to her husband; she's worth a regiment of ordinary nurses!"

"IMMANUEL SHOUTED AGAIN AND AGAIN TO THE FIREMEN"

It was Hilda who emerged from behind the screen, a great wave of color flooding her pale cheeks. Her eyes filled as she looked down at him, but behind the tears shone a light he had never seen there before. The spirit-flame burned in the dark no longer; fear and remorse and tears and love had done their work; it was the eternal womanly that shone in the blue eyes, and their light was sweet and satisfying.

A week later, when his growing strength had confirmed the doctor's cheerful prophecy, she told him how the firemen had rescued him from his frightful position in the burning building. Blackened and choked with smoke, frightfully burned and bruised, he had lain unrecognized in the hospital ward till the man Stark, himself dying not far away, had revealed his identity.

"And you?" he asked. "Were you frightened when I failed to come home?"

She dropped her eyes, a deep-shamed crimson stealing over her face and neck. "I did not know it till late the next day," she said in a low voice. "There was a dinner at the Bidwell's that night, then a concert. I slept late, and was wakened by my maid, who told me what had happened. If you had died that night, I should have killed myself." She spoke the words quietly and with conviction.

He laid his hand on hers. "You have been with me night and day," he murmured. "You are pale and worn with watching, dear; I saw you as an angel in my dreams."

She drew away from his touch with a strange look. "Only in dreams could you think of me in that way," she said sadly. "I have ruined your life—No, do not speak till I have told you. I must tell you! I married you because you had the money. I wanted a fine house, jewels, dresses and all that money could buy. I have been—Oh, how can I tell you all—but I must tell you. I would have married Jack Snider, but Amelia Hurd brought me a paper. It told all, and I——"

"Stop!" he begged. "I know it."

"You know it?" she whispered. "How—when?"

"She told me—sent me the paper—years ago. I knew you didn't love me. I tried not to force myself upon you. But, Hilda, why have you brought me back from death, if you do not——" His eyes finished the question.

A faint smile played about her lips. "You'll not dare say that to the doctors or the nurses," she said, looking down. "They wouldn't, in justice to themselves, allow me a bit of credit. And, indeed, I don't deserve it. I deserve nothing." Two large tears splashed on her folded hands. Tears were as near the surface as ever, but they were different tears.

"You haven't answered me yet," he urged. "If I should tell you now that the money was lost and that we must go back to the little house to live, what would you say?"

"I am so glad!" she cried, delight beaming from eyes and lips. "I will go with you; I will work for you, oh, so hard! for I love you, my husband!"

"I did not tell you that I had lost the money, sweetheart," he confessed after a while. "I only said, what if I should tell you that the money was gone?"

Her face fell. "I wish we were poor," she said passionately. "I wish——" She stopped short, her eyes on his. "You wanted me to help you," she murmured humbly, "and I would not. But now—if you can trust me—I am sure that I can be of some use to the poor people."

And he knew that at last he had found his other self, and that from henceforth they two would go forth together to work until the evening.

[THE END]

Mellin's Food

There are various ways to modify milk, but if you want *real* modification and not mixtures, the best way, the easiest way, the way to make the nearest approach to mother's milk, is to modify with Mellin's Food; it truly modifies the casein of the milk and makes it more digestible.

SEND FOR A FREE SAMPLE OF MELLIN'S FOOD.

MELLIN'S FOOD COMPANY, BOSTON, MASS.

$25,000 PROFIT from half an acre of **Ginseng** was made in one year by a Missouri man. Demand is increasing. Wild supply nearly exhausted. Hardy everywhere in United States. Can be grown in small gardens as well as on farms. Most profitable crop known. Complete booklet about this wonderful GINSENG, 10 cents. Circulars free. Address,
CHINESE-AMERICAN GINSENG CO.
Department C, JOPLIN, MO.

GRAY HAIR RESTORED
"WALNUTTA" HAIR STAIN
is prepared from the juice of the Philippine Islands walnut, and restores Gray, Streaked, Faded or Bleached Hair, Eyebrows, Beard or Moustache to its original color, **instantaneously.** Gives any shade from **Light Brown to Black. Does not wash off or rub off.** Contains no poisons, and is not sticky or greasy. **"Walnutta" Hair Stain** will give more satisfactory results in one minute than all the hair restorers and hair dyes will in a lifetime. **Price 60 cents a bottle,** postpaid. To convince you of its merits we will send a **sample bottle postpaid for 20c.**
PACIFIC TRADING CO., Dist. Office 66, St. Louis, Mo.

50000 FARMERS
Now use Duplex Machines, making Fence Horse-high, Bull-strong, Pig and Chicken-tight at
ACTUAL COST OF WIRE
and save profit fence manufacturers extort. Why don't you? **Machine on Trial.** Catalog free
Kitselman Bros. Box D 64 Muncie, Ind.

ELECTRIC STEEL WHEELS,
straight or staggered spokes, always on our Handy Wagon. Put them on your old wagon. They will fit, and make it a low down, almost as good as new. A half million in use. Strength, convenience, light draft. Free catalogue.
Electric Wheel Co., Box 186, Quincy, Ill.

FOLDS INTO SPACE 3 INCHES THICK

Robinson Folding Water Bath
JUST the thing for Country Homes and Summer Cottages. Takes the place of bathroom. Excellent for giving baths in sick rooms. Rubber duck, strong wood frame. Send for circular and special 10 day offer. **$25 to $40 a week** made by good agents. Write to-day before territory is gone. We also make smaller sizes for children and infants and Folding Foot Baths.
ROBINSON FOLDING BATH CO.,
901-917 Jefferson St., Toledo, O.

Your mid-summer orders will receive our prompt attention.

We have everything for hot weather.

Built on Rock

SUBSTANTIAL — FIRM — RELIABLE

Thirty years of successful merchandising on a firm, substantial basis, employing clean, upright methods — the kind that insure positive reliability — a firm worthy of your patronage. We already enjoy the confidence of over half the people in your county but we want yours also. Ask your neighbors about us if you doubt our ability to serve you properly — you will be surprised to find how many customers we have in your vicinity. If we can please others we can please you.

PRELIMINARY ANNOUNCEMENT — Our new catalogue No. 71 will be ready about September 1st. Our buyers have scoured the markets of the world for honest, up-to-date goods, to quote in this catalogue, and it will be beyond doubt the finest catalogue ever issued by any mercantile firm. We want every reader of this paper to send for a copy. It will be sent, all charges paid, upon receipt of 15 cents — this amount only half pays the postage, but it is sufficient to show us that you are acting in good faith.

Applications may be sent in now, and we will forward the catalogue as soon as it is issued — about September 1st. Ask for catalogue No. 71, and enclose 15 cents in either stamps or coin. Why not do it now?

Montgomery Ward & Co., Chicago

12

We eat

Malta-Vita THE PERFECT FOOD

When Children are Growing

Their little bodies need all the strength they can get. They need the food that is the most easily digested and which affords the greatest amount of nourishment. They need **Malta-Vita**.

Malta-Vita is Good for Old and Young

It is "the perfect food," is ready to eat, and is very palatable. Children like it and it is good for them. When they ask for a lunch, feed them **Malta-Vita**. It is better for them than bread and butter. It is partly digested and the little stomach will not have so much work to do.

FEED THEM **Malta-Vita**. It will do them good.

MALTA-VITA PURE FOOD COMPANY
Battle Creek, Michigan Toronto, Canada

TWO BEAUTIFUL PAIRS OF

Swiss Ruffled Curtains

GIVEN AWAY ABSOLUTELY FREE.

To introduce **"Aunt Mary's Gelatine,"** the purest and most economical Gelatine made. Send 5c. for our booklet—**"Aunt Mary's Gelatine Secrets"**—showing numerous ways to prepare dainty and delicate deserts of Gelatine and we will also send you a sample package free, together with full information how to obtain the curtains **free.**

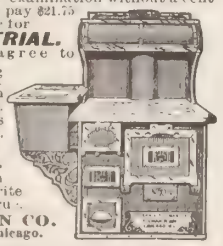
WALTON MANUFACTURING CO.,
320 N. Second St., St. Louis, Mo.

$45 TOLMAN RANGES $21.75

with reservoir and high closet. **Great Foundry Sale.** We ship range for examination without a cent in advance. If you like it, pay $21.75 and freight and take range for

30 DAYS FREE TRIAL.

If not satisfactory we agree to **refund your money.** Tolman Ranges are made of best wrought steel. Oven 17½x21 in. Six 8 in. holes. Best bakers and roasters on earth. Burn anything. Asbestos lined flues.



Guaranteed 5 years. Will save their cost in fuel in **One Year.** Write today for our new catalogue.

JUDSON A. TOLMAN CO.
Dept. R17, 66 Lake St., Chicago.

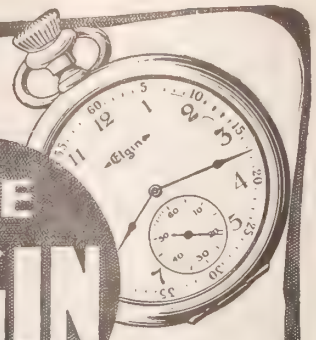
DON'T ROAST YOURSELF

by standing over a hot stove; make summer cooking a pleasure by using our Steam Cooker with Doors. Large meal cooked over one burner. Wonderful saving of fuel and labor. Get it for your home and summer cottage. Send for Catalogue and Special Offer. Used on any kind of stove. AGENTS WANTED. $30 to $40 a week can be made. Now is the time to sell cookers.

OHIO STEAM COOKER CO.,
27 Ontario Building, - TOLEDO, OHIO.

$75 **Month and Expenses;** no experience needed; position permanent; self-seller. PEASE MFG. CO., Stat'n A, Cincinnati, O.

The Watch of the Period



With ordinary care and usage—anywhere, at any time—

Through heat and cold, or jar and jolt—

The Elgin Watch will never fail in its faithful performance of perfect timekeeping. Guaranteed against original defect.

Every Elgin Watch has "Elgin" engraved on the works. Booklet free.

ELGIN NATIONAL WATCH CO., Elgin, Illinois.

Supreme Tent Knights **Maccabees** K.O.T.M. F.P.T.

A SPLENDID SHOWING.

Consider the advantages of a fraternal order so strong numerically, and financially, with benefit features so comprehensive, and at a nominal cost.

Membership July 1, 1902 - -	290,077
New Members, past six months -	36,283
Benefits paid January to July -	$1,367,130.16
Cash and Invested Funds - -	$1,879,076.95
Gain in Surplus, past six months	$277,898.07

4,300 TENTS IN 50 STATES AND PROVINCES.
GENERAL OFFICES: PORT HURON, MICH.
D. P. MARKEY, Supreme Commander, G. J. SIEGLE, Supreme Record Keeper.

"Standard of Highest Merit"

FISCHER PIANOS.

THE NEW SCALE Fischer yields a wonderfully pure quality of Tone, combined with great power and durability; it stamps the Fischer Piano with an individuality that no other Piano possesses.

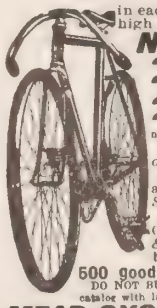
62 Years Established

Over 110,000 Sold

BY OUR NEW METHOD of Easy Payments, every home is at once enabled to possess and enjoy a High Grade Piano. Pianos delivered to all parts of the United States. Write for catalogue, terms and all particulars.

J. & C. FISCHER
164 Fifth Ave. New York, N. Y.

Rider Agents Wanted



in each town, to help us sell overstock of high grade bicycles at *half factory cost.*

New 1902 Models.

"Bellise,"	complete	$8.75
"Cossack,"	Guaranteed High Grade	$9.75
"Siberian,"	a Beauty	$10.75
"Neudorf,"	Road Racer	$11.75

no finer bicycle at any price.

Any other make or model you want at one-third usual price.

Choice of M. & W. or Record tires and best equipment on all our bicycles. *Strongest guarantee.*

We **SHIP ON APPROVAL** C. O. D. to any one *without a cent deposit* & allow **10 DAYS FREE TRIAL** before purchase is binding.

500 good 2nd-hand wheels **$3 to $8.**

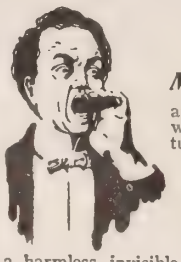
DO NOT BUY a bicycle until you have written for our free catalog with large photographic engravings and full descriptions.

MEAD CYCLE CO. Dept. 64 M Chicago.

Don't tie the top of your jelly and preserve jars in the old fashioned way. Seal them by the new, quick, absolutely sure way—by a thin coating of Pure Refined Paraffine. Has no taste or odor. Is air tight and acid proof. Easily applied. Useful in a dozen other ways about the house. Full directions with each cake.

Sold everywhere. Made by
STANDARD OIL CO.

DEAFNESS



Why don't you use a Morley Ear-Drum?

and hear like other folks, without ear-trumpets or tubes.

Send for book about the

Morley Ear-Drum

a harmless, invisible and comfortable help for the ear. Different from anything else.

THE MORLEY COMPANY, Dept. E
19 South 16th Street, Philadelphia

A Free Swing

Every bend of the body is a free one.

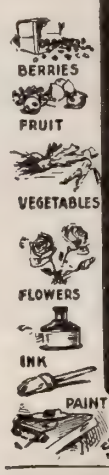
PRESIDENT Suspenders

work in harmony with every movement, give ease and comfort in all positions. Guaranteed if **"President"** is on buckles. **Trimmings cannot rust.** Made heavy or light—also for youths. 50c everywhere or mailed postpaid. Say light or dark—wide or narrow.

Holiday goods in individual gift boxes now ready. President playing cards, instructive, entertaining, unique, 25c.

C. A. EDGARTON MFG. CO., Box 209 C, Shirley, Mass.

STAINS SOAPS WILL NOT REMOVE; STAINOFF W I L L



Stainoff

Makes it possible for you to handl things without gloves, assuring you with one application of

CLEAN, WHITE, STAINLESS HANDS

Stainoff is different from any other preparation, does the work more thoroughly, more rapidly and more gently; convenient and economical; will not injure the most delicate skin. 25 cents at druggists and stationers.

We will mail Stainoff, prepaid on receipt of the regular price of 25 cents.

D. M. Steward Mfg. Co.
117 CHAMBERS ST., NEW YORK.
FACTORY: CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

You Can Play it Without Learni

ZOBO The Musical Wonder

Made of solid brass.

Samp sent paid 25 or at dealer

ENTERTAINS EVERYBODY EVERYWHERE
For Church, Sunday-School or Home Sociables.
Free illustrated Catalogue sent on application.
Strauss Manufacturing Co., 142 W 14 St., Dept. 19 New

The IDEAL SQUARE STEAM Coo

With Doors. Cooks a whole meal over 1 b on *gasoline, oil, gas, or common cook st*

Reduces Fuel Bills One-

Has **water guage** and replenishing tube side. **Makes tough meats tender.** Wi 12 one-quart jars in canning fruits. W make the world-renowned round **Ideal** with whistle. *We pay express.* The ke keeper's Friend. Agents' Bonanza. Se illustrated catalogue. **Agents want**
TOLEDO COOKER CO., Box 16 Tole

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS

NOTICE NAME THUS ON LABE AND GET THE GENUIN

Stewart Hartshorn

HARTSHORN

CLEAN CUT CAKE TIN

FREE TO AGEN

Flat thin knife cuts loose a perfect **$2 Outfit free Exp. prepaid.** Dep

HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ill., or Buffalo,

Agent's Outfit Free.—"Suc Nutmeg Grater—only perfect grater. for large catalog new goods, fast seller RICHARDSON MFG. CO. Dept. 6, Bat

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT 1902 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, AUGUST 20, 1902

VOL. 25—No. 34. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

SEE PAGE 690

SKETCHED FROM LIFE FOR "THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN AUGUST NIGHT SCENE ON A NEW YORK ROOF GARDEN

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I. For answers to the questions which appear below, when accepted, we will allow compensation for the matter used at the rate of **One Dollar** a hundred words. Answers should so far as possible be limited to one hundred words.

II. Answers must be received at this office **three weeks in advance** of the date on which they are intended to appear.

III. The editor reserves the right to condense accepted answers when necessary, and compensation will be based on the matter as printed.

IV. Do not write inquiring if your material has been accepted. If it appears on this page, you will know that it has been accepted.

V. We cannot return any MSS. sent to the Editor of the MAIL-BAG—not even if stamps accompany them.

VI. Write only on one side of the sheet, and never send on the same sheet anything intended for any other department of the paper.

VII. Letters addressed to the MAIL-BAG must contain the names and addresses of the writers, not for publication, but in order that answers may be sent by mail when that mode is preferable.

VIII. Address all communications intended for this department, **Editor The Mail-Bag, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.**

Readers are invited to forward new questions suitable for discussion in this department.

SPECIAL NOTICE

In future, only one question will be submitted each week, in order that a larger space may be devoted to a full discussion of that question. We publish herewith a list of questions to be answered on the respective dates.

Answered in Present Issue

What are the three greatest thoughts of which the human mind is capable?

To be Answered in Issue of Aug. 27

Do excursions, picnics, and similar holiday outings, develop a tendency to laxity in the observance of the proprieties, as is sometimes charged, or is it only found in exceptional cases?

To be Answered in Issue of Sept. 10

What particular, personal benevolence or philanthropy, done in Christ's name, has afforded you most genuine satisfaction and given your soul the greatest spiritual uplift?

To be Answered in the Issue of September 17

To what extent are such calamities as the eruption of Mt. Pelee to be considered as the direct visitation of God?

To be Answered in the Issue of September 24

Are churches justified in requiring evidence of conversion before admitting persons to the communion of the Lord's Supper?

To be Answered in the Issue of October 8

Which is, under ordinary circumstances, the wiser course for a young married couple—to buy their own home, even if it should involve years of stringent economy, or to rent?

To be Answered in the Issue of October 15

Are stores in large cities in which a large number of trades are combined conducive to the public prosperity, or do they increase the number of wage-earners by reducing the number of traders, eventually eliminating the middle class?

To be Answered in the Issue of October 22

What are the ten leading American inventions, and why are they so considered?

Answers to Question of the Week

THE QUESTION OF THE WEEK

What are the three greatest thoughts of which the human mind is capable?

Divine Love, Heaven, Eternity

The infinite love of the Son of God, giving his life freely, to satisfy divine justice, and make it possible to serve the human race; the grandeur of the home in heaven prepared for those who accept him as their Saviour; the duration of eternity. AZILE.

God, the Soul, Love

First: a God, existing by his own will, eternal, all-powerful, just, wise and kind; creating and preserving the heavens, and the wayside flower as well; doing all things by his own power and will. Second: a soul, God-like in origin, almost unlimited powers of development, with freedom to choose "God only," or aught else it wishes—yes, freedom to reject and defraud its Creator. Third: a love so great, that God gave his only Son to redeem those who had refused obedience to him. He "loved us, and gave himself for us that he might redeem" and purify.
A. I. MCLEAN.

Divine Love, Forgiveness, Atonement

God is love, and the author of all pure, holy love; hence that is one of the greatest thoughts for man to consider. The atonement is the second great thought. The third is, why God in his mercy can take a deep-dyed sinner, and so cleanse his heart and beautify his character as to make him fit to dwell in a pure and holy heaven. MRS. E. RISDON.

Origin, Life, Destiny

1. My origin. 2. My life. 3. My destiny. Whence came I? "Dust thou art to dust returnest, was not spoken of the soul." "And God said, Let us make man in our own image, and after our likeness. . . . . And the Lord God formed man of the dust of the ground, and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life, and man became a living soul." My life. What is it? If made in the image and after the likeness of God, should not my life purpose be the perpetuation of that image, and a fixed determination never to efface or deface that likeness? "He that soweth to the flesh, shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting." My destiny. Where shall I reap it? "I go to prepare a place for you, ... that where I am, there ye may be also." If agnosticism knows nothing positive about immortality, far better to follow one who does know. "Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord the righteous judge shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all them that love his appearing." G. C. MAHON.

Philanthropy, Benevolence, Charity

Philanthropy, benevolence and charity. These three are comprehended under one head—altruism. The three qualities when blended in the human mind are prolific of the greatest good to mankind. Philanthropy in action upon acquiring or receiving a benefit is immediately seized with a wholesome desire to transmit itself to others. Benevolence is charity in action. It goes about with winged feet on errands of mercy, uplifting the fallen, strengthening the weak, and generally alleviating the distresses of the world. Charity is that beautiful attitude of the heart towards man that, if universally exercised, would accelerate the spiritual dawn of the world.
MARY DREW.

God, the Soul, Providence

First, the contemplation of God's wisdom, power, holiness, justice, goodness and truth. It is the thought of this perfect, complete character of God that makes us worship and adore him. Second, the Immortality of the soul. Third, God's protecting providence; his care for all the creatures of his hand. This doctrine of God's providence is the Christian's hope and stay.

Behind the dim unknown,
Standeth God, within the shadow,
Keeping watch above his own.
EMILY H. WATSON.

God, Man's Duty, Immortality

1. First in grandeur is the thought of God; or, to use the name by which he saw fit to reveal himself, Jehovah, the infinite, eternal, self-existent One. Especially great and glorious is the thought of God in Christ, revealing unfathomable depths of tenderness and love. 2. Next, we place the thought of our own responsibility to God. This, indeed, Daniel Webster declared to be the greatest thought that had ever filled his mind. 3. Then comes the thought of immortality; of millions upon millions of unending æons, spent either with the Lord or apart from him. These are the thoughts that differentiate us from the lower animals, and link us to the angelic, the divine.
AMELIA HOYT.

God, Satan, Self

God, Satan, and Self. The thought of God includes that of eternal existence, omnipresence, and infinity of "wisdom, power, holiness, justice, goodness, and truth." The personal devil is the centre of an awful cluster of mystery, of woe, and of hate. The concept of self, Ego, branches out into the problems of creation; reproduction; unity in the trinity of body, mind, and soul; the freedom of the human will, in harmony with the foreordination of the Supreme Ruler; man's influence upon his fellow-men; and the present life as the seed of destiny. A. W. LEWIS.

Life, Death, Judgment

Life, death and the judgment. Life is a sacred thing, because it is one of the first and grandest thoughts that come to the human mind, and notwithstanding its overwhelming sorrows, its staggering failures, blasted hopes and bitter disappointments, life has a peculiar charm in its grand, far-reaching possibilities of attainment, for who can estimate the power of an endless life. Death is a cessation of the vital forces. To the unbeliever, death comes as the king of terrors; but to a true believer, a welcome guest. He who meditates upon death occasionally cannot but live well. The judgment. The marshaling of the great hosts of earth before the throne, to receive the rewards for the deeds done in the body, whether they be good or bad. The joys and reunion of earth's dearest ties, or the separation and the despair of the lost. The grand oratorios, the shouts of the redeemed, the crowning of the heroes who have fought the fierce battles of earth and have overcome the great adversary of souls. F. M. B.

God, Eternity, Space

God, eternity and space. These three things are infinite in themselves, and therefore can be comprehended entirely only by an infinite Mind; but we can comprehend them in part. JOSEPH HAMILTON.

God, the World, our Mission

1. God. 2. The world. 3. Your mission in life. First God, because he has been the supreme thought in the minds of the deepest thinkers in all ages. The world. Its origin has always been a source of much controversy; but all consistent, thinking men, while they may differ in their opinion as to the nature of God, ascribe the existence of the world to God. The greatness of the world is one of the greatest thoughts of which the mind is capable. Your mission. The mission a man chooses as his life-work decides how much glory his life shall give to God. This is a burning question. These three thoughts have their source in God, as all great thoughts have.
SAM. C. MEADE.

Answers have also been received from the following: S. Elsie Bentz, Albert J. Ollendorf, Rose M. Weller, Horace Lemaster, Albert W. Grigg, Winston Paul, Lottie B. Dew, Mrs. Mary C. Lee, E. D. Grugan, Thos. Manley, L. T. Rightsell, Amelia Terrett, J. Flomerfelt, Sarah W. Downs, S. F. Elliotte, Mrs. Elizabeth B. Platt, Eva W. Mitchell, Emma B. Fenimore, Alice C. Boynton, May F. Yale, George B. Lovell, H. W. Smith, Claude M. Severance, Walter W. Hubbard, Mrs. T. A. Jordan, Rev. C. P. Atkinson, I. S. Mershon, W. Hone, Samaria M. Denham, Wm. W. Case, M. R. D. Dingwall, Anna C. Schnabel (author of *Preston Papers*), A. A. McKay, Anna Teckemeyer, Rev. S. H. Baumgartner, Rose L. Ellerbe, Anna Alexander, Fred. R. Dent, Charles Albert Tenny, Anna C. Barker, John W. Wayland, Edith L. Floyd, Miss C. Tucker, Jessie Ewell, Adelia P. Branham, E. L. Brown, J. G. Osborne, etc.

DIVINE SERVICE AT THE NAVAL TRAINING STATION, NEWPORT, R. I.; CHAPLAIN JONES ADDRESSING THE NAVAL APPRENTICES

The Naval Training Station at Newport is on Coasters Harbor Island, a beautiful spot, but where very severe weather is experienced in winter. Sundays, at 9.30 A.M., the training boys are mustered, in their best blue uniforms, and present a striking appearance as the inspecting officer makes his tour between their ranks. At 10.30 mess-call is sounded. After answering their muster, they are marched into the large drill hall, where the chaplain is already at his desk. They reverently take seats. The band strikes up the opening hymn, and the boys join in with great enthusiasm. Many of the summer guests at Newport attend the services on the Island. The photograph on this page shows the first service Chaplain Jones conducted. Congress has appropriated for a church building, which is to be erected on the Island soon. There are eleven hundred apprentices on the Island, and the Chaplain has a wonderful opportunity for work in this particular instance.

Miscellaneous Questions

E. H. P., Montesano, Wash. In the death of a dear friend, should we look upon it as "a dispensation of Providence," or a violation of the laws of nature, for which man is responsible?

Death is certain to all, though the manner and time may vary, owing to many causes. When a dear one departs, therefore, it is only in obedience to the general law governing our mentality — a dispensation of Providence, which comes to all. One would not, however, term a fever, or an accident, or any such occurrence a "dispensation." Usually, the term has no more meaning, than that indicated above.

S. W. McC., Fullerton, Calif. A man ought to be able to live off his business without devoting Sunday to it. When his conscience pricks him, it is time to change his business.

C. J., California. The statement that President McKinley died from any other cause than the bullet wound is without foundation. All the physicians were agreed as to the cause of death.

Subscriber, Estherville, Ia. We believe it is customary, but the bank will advise you correctly.

A. E. B., Ottawa, Can. You would be received in most churches on confession of faith. Better consult your pastor, or the minister of the church you desire to join, and he will advise you properly.

THE GREAT MOHAMMEDAN FESTIVAL IN THE MARKET-PLACE OF TANGIER Photographed specially for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

Fanatical Dances and Self-Mutilation

A Wild Festival Among the Moors

Barbarian Scenes on a Mohammedan Gala Day

WE have lately seen some strange doings here in Tangier. A certain sect of Moorish Mohammedans have recently observed several feast days, in honor of the patron saints of Morocco. About 5,000 people gathered in the market-place in Tangier. Many of the mountain tribes were represented, each man and boy carrying a gun and a large knife. In the morning, at a given signal, men with drums and bugles marched into the spacious market-place, followed by a swarm of men carrying banners of many colors.

Suddenly hundreds of people began dancing, jumping up and down, trying to keep step to the music of the drums and bugles, which were now playing very fast. Then a man, with an armful of hatchets, rushed in among the dancers. He looked wildly excited and called to his followers to come and get the hatchets—which order they quickly obeyed.

TEACHER EL HASSEN

Pandemonium now set in. Every man and boy took a hatchet, and danced until he worked himself up into a frenzy. Then, holding the hatchet in both hands, he would bring it down on his clean shaven head with stunning force.

We stood close by, and held our breath at this strange spectacle. On they went, one after the other, cutting until the blood flowed freely down their faces and over their bodies, saturating what few garments they wore. While this savage rite was proceeding, others brought into the ring loaves of bread, which were used to soak up the blood. This bread was then passed around, and eaten voraciously by these religious fanatics. We gazed until we grew sick of this horrible scene. Our hearts were pierced through, and we yearned for this barbarian people, that they might know Christ and believe in him.

That evening, in our Christian Mission home, we could not help but weep for the poor, deluded, ignorant heathen, whom we had seen that day cutting and lacerating themselves. How thankful should they be who have the true light of Christ's teaching!

A few days after this feast, the people met again at Tangier, in still larger numbers. As early as eight o'clock in the morning, the bugles and drums sounded, and the people began dancing and leaping up and down, yelling at the top of their voices, until they were worked into a frenzy. As we sat on our horses, we could see a man come rushing along, with a live sheep under his arms. This was brought into the ring. As soon as the dancers caught sight of the sheep their eyes flashed, and seizing the poor quivering animal they began to tear it to pieces with their hands! They devoured the raw meat, a sight we could hardly believe, although seeing it with our own eyes.

They were more like beasts than human beings. One man with the sheep's heart in his hand, looked at it as he held it up, then bit into it fiercely. So many people clamored for a piece of the quivering flesh that they scrambled and fell over each other. Thousands witnessed these scenes from the surrounding house-tops. The soldiers in Tangier stood on guard all that day. It would require very little provocation for these people to exterminate the Christian missionaries on short notice, while in their fanatical frenzy.

One of the photographs I send you was taken on the day of the feast, and just as they had finished eating the sheep. The Sultan's soldiers are standing guard, and down toward the left are those who carry the banners, while right in front of the banner-bearers and in the circle, are the sheep-eaters. One woman, with hair hanging down over her shoulders held the sheep-skin after all had eaten. They tried to take it from her, but she would throw herself on the ground, prostrating her body over the sheep-skin. She was the only woman whom we observed joining in the actual feast in the inner circle. Another photograph shows a number of the dancing sect, who use the hatchet for self-mutilation. They think that by doing so they are pleasing God and their patron saints. The third photograph is that of El Hassen, our native Christian teacher, whom we greatly like. He has been baptized, has traveled and is fairly educated. We hope that some generous American friend of our work here may find it in his or her heart to undertake the support of this native Christian among his benighted brethren in Morocco.

A [illegible]

We trust we may have your continued prayers, and also the prayers of the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. We believe our Mission Home is a lighthouse in this dark land of Morocco, and we pray and trust that many shall there find Christ as their Saviour. Our work is independent, and we are supported entirely by the free-will offerings of Christians interested in missions among the heathen.

(REV.) FRED WEISS.
Tangier, Morocco.

The American Pulpit

SERMON BY...

Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage, D.D.

of the Jefferson Park Presbyterian Church, Chicago

A MOMENTOUS QUESTION

TEXT, I. Cor. II: 22 { "DESPISE YE THE CHURCH OF GOD?"

WHILE rummaging through a bookstore the other day, I purchased a volume with this suggestive title: "Why Men do Not Go to Church." In it the author gives many blunt statements. He asserts that, in New York City alone, not more than three per cent. of all the male population are members of the Protestant churches. He makes this charge against New York City, with its millions upon millions of dollars invested in church architecture, with its millions of dollars every year lavishly expended for evangelistic work. He makes this charge against New York City, which is not a heathen town, but which claims to be not only the wealthiest but the most enlightened city in our Christian land. The author of that book further declared that not more than one-half of all the inhabitants of this country ever attend church. By that the author means the vast majority of Americans seldom set foot in any church building, because the most of the half who do attend church do so occasionally only.

With the startling statements of that book still fresh in my mind, I would like to ask you the question which Paul asked the non-church-goers of Corinth. The world needs precisely the things that the church was organized to supply. It needs strength to resist temptation; it needs rules for the guidance of life; it needs support under affliction; solace in bereavement, and a hope of heaven after death. All these blessings come by Christianity. It is therefore worth while inquiring what are the obstacles that keep men from coming into the church and obtaining them. So I not only want to find out why the vast majority of people do not join or regularly attend church, but I also want to try to remove those difficulties so that you, one and all will come into the fellowship of the divine institution in which are numbered the great hosts of the followers of the Lord Jesus.

Unsolved Mysteries

"Well," says some one in answer to the words of my text, "the reason I despise the Church of God is because there are certain parts of the Bible I do not understand. Therefore I will not profess to believe what I cannot comprehend." Now, my friend, such a statement is simply absurd. From such talk, one might suppose that the only inexplicable things in the whole universe are those recorded between the lids of Holy Writ. Why, there are whole realms and cycles and universes of facts, in every direction, yet untraversed and unexplained. You cannot focus the whole heavens with one telescope, nor span infinity with the finite. You might as well try to build a range of mountains from Long Island to England, by pitching pebbles into the Atlantic Ocean, or try to empty the Pacific by dipping up the waters with a sewing girl's thimble, as to attempt to build up a system of science, or to develop a belief in the Bible, unless you are willing to accept some things which you cannot explain.

"My young friend," said an elderly Christian gentleman to a young college student, whom he met in the train, and whom he had overheard making some such remark as yours, "My young friend, I thought I heard you say, in reference to the Bible, that you would not believe anything you could not explain. Now, in yonder fields are some pigs, sheep, horses, and geese, all eating grass. Can you tell me why the same grass makes bristles for the pigs, wool for the sheep, hair for the horses, and feathers for the geese?" I would ask you the same question that Peter Cartright, the itinerant preacher, asked a blatant agnostic who made boast of his unbelief. "My friend," said he, "you say you will not believe anything you cannot explain. Can you tell me why some cows have horns, and other cows have no horns?" There are things innumerable in nature, and all around us, which we fail to understand; yet we accept them without question. The mysteries of the natural sciences piled up about us, are quite as inexplicable as the great mystery of godliness.

But though statements may be made in the Bible which you and I cannot understand, the salient truths, the Calvary truths, the converting truths, are all simply told truths. I defy any unbiased man to read the simple words of the four Gospels, and remain blind to their meaning. No man can read the story of the Prodigal Son, and fail to realize that God is represented by the aged father, that his own sinful life is represented by the sins of the younger son, that repentance and peace are represented by the return home, and the Divine love and forgiveness by the ring and the fatted calf, and the father's kiss. Spiritual light and deeper faith will come later. So, my brother, as you believe in God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Ghost; as you believe that Jesus suffered and died upon the Cross for our sins; as you believe that Christ has gone to heaven to prepare a dwelling-place for those who are cleansed by his blood, you believe all that is needed to qualify you to come into the church he established on earth. This was the saving belief of the Philippian jailer, to whom Paul said, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved, and thy house." A man is not necessarily barred from the Church of Jesus Christ because he does not fully understand all the Bible. He is received and welcomed because he believes that "God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

The Essentials of Faith

One day, a woman came to the most noted minister of the South, the Rev. B. M. Palmer, of New Orleans. She said: "Pastor, I cannot accept and believe the doctrines of the Presbyterian Church; therefore, I am afraid I must have my name dropped from the church roll." "What do you not believe?" asked Doctor Palmer. "Well, there is the Presbyterian doctrine of foreordination; I cannot believe that God knows the end from the beginning. I cannot understand how he can foresee everything, and yet I be a free agent." "I never asked you to believe the doctrine of foreordination," said Dr. Palmer. "Well," said the woman, "I cannot believe the doctrine of election." "I never asked you to believe the doctrine of election," again said Dr. Palmer. "What then do you want me to believe?" "As a minister of the Presbyterian Church," Dr. Palmer replied, "I have to accept the Confession of Faith. But you, as a lay member, only have to believe two great doctrines. The first is, that man is a sinner. You believe that? The second is, that Jesus is a Saviour, and died for your sins. You believe that? As a believer in those two great doctrines, I want you to throw yourself upon the mercy of Christ, and you can be saved. This is all the Presbyterian Church, or any other Protestant Church, demands of you for membership." Doctor Palmer was right. You may not understand all of the Bible; but you do understand and believe enough to make you acceptable for membership in Christ's Church. You do believe in the Atonement. You do believe that Jesus died to save you. Throw away your doubts! Hold to your beliefs! The Gospel Church lifeboat is too fine a craft to be scuttled, merely because we know not all the planks out of which its hull was built. Come into the church lifeboat to-day, on the simple faith that its keel was made from the straight beam of the Calvary Cross.

Inconsistent Christians

"Well," remarks another man, "I do not join the church because of the inconsistencies of its members. Some profess one thing, and practice another. They say Christians ought to be kind, and loving, and gentle, and helpful, to their fellow church members. Then they demonstrate that some of the worse fights on earth are church fights. The elder, who prays the loudest in prayer-meeting, may be the farmer who never comes out second best in a horse trade. And the gossip of the Sewing Society is just as merciless as the gossip at the club, or in a ball-room. As long as the church is filled with hypocrites, I do not want to join it."

Stop, my brother! You know that some of the very best men in every community are members of the different Christian Churches. You know, as well as I know, that though some of the church members may be hypocrites, the vast majority are men and women who have banded themselves together for the purpose of prayer and communion with God, and of trying to make their fellowship better, and purer, and truer, and more Christlike. There are thousands and tens of thousands of church members who are no more hypocrites than your Christian father and mother, who were also members of a Christian Church, were hypocrites. To demonstrate how much you really respect the Christian Church—though you may not know it—I would like to ask you a question. If you were stranded, as a young woman, in a distant city, without money or friends, to whom would you go for help? To the saloon-keeper? To the rich brewer? No, no! Without doubt, you would go straight to some Christian minister's home. You would go to him, just as many young men and women have come to me, and you would say: "My father and mother are members of Dr. So and So's Church, in such and such a town. I have no money, I want to get home. Will you help me?" To have you realize how much you respect the Church of the Lord Jesus Christ, I would picture you stranded, as a shipwrecked sailor, upon a strange coast. What would you most prefer to see? A fortress, a king's palace, an army encampment, or the steeple of a Christian Church? You know, as well as every intelligent man or woman knows, that the community which lives under the shadow of the church spire is a God-fearing community. The community which does not protect the Christian Church is an unsafe community in which to dwell, and there is no exception to the rule.

Solace in Religion

What did you do when your little flaxen-haired child died? Did you take the small, white casket into a ball-room? Did you have her dancing-master pronounce the eulogy over her dead body? Did you have her music-teacher sing a song. No; you took her to the church. You took her into the church where many prayers had been offered. You did not have a dancing-master pronounce a eulogy over her white still form. You called in the Christian minister for the last reverent offices for your beloved dead.

Now, as you respect the Church of the Lord Jesus Christ, and as you would not live in any community where that church is not honored, why should you despise the church because some men and women in it are not all that they profess to be? Because, here and there, at the Communion Table is seated a sinner, whose heart may be as dead to God as were the corpses which the Egyptians used to place at their festal banquets to teach the lessons of mortality, is that any reason why you should despise the church, and neglect to perform your own duty toward it? Because Benedict Arnold was a traitor, would you therefore pronounce George Washington and all the soldiers of the Revolutionary armies to be traitors? Because last week a criminal forged a check upon a national bank of New York City, does that prove that all the checks presented this week at the different national banks are worthless?

When you criticise the sincerity of certain church members, you should not forget that the Church of Christ was instituted for the imperfect as well as the perfect, for the moral cripples as well as for those who are spiritually whole. In the church there are to be found members like a man whom a friend of mine was one day defending. Howard Crosby came to this gentleman and said: "Doctor, how can you like such a man? You know he is not what he ought to be." My friend turned and said, "Doctor Crosby, if you had a little child who had lost an eye, or was deaf, or who was born lame, would you despise him on account of his infirmity? Well, my friend is a moral cripple. I do not like him because he has lost one eye and one leg and one arm; but I do love him because, by the grace of God, he is trying to struggle against his daily temptations, and his spiritual deformities." So you will find in the Church of God to-day moral cripples. They are struggling every day of their lives against sinful temptations; they keep on struggling; keep on praying; keep on reaching up to God; keep on staying in the church, because they know that Christ did not come to institute a church for perfect men. He came to heal the sick, and not the well. The Church of God is the great earthly spiritual hospital, where Christ, as the surgeon, loves to set the crooked limbs; where Christ, as the spiritual ophthalmologist, loves to open the eyes that are blinded of sin.

Christians Outside the Church

"Well," observes another hearer, "the reason I do not join the church, is because I believe a man can be just as good a Christian outside the church as inside." Now, I would not assert that all men who are non-church-goers are unchristian men. John Newton used to say, "When I get to heaven, I shall have three great surprises. One great surprise will be to find so many people there I did not expect to see. The next surprise will be to find so many people absent whom I expected to see. And the third great surprise will be to find that I got to heaven myself." Like John Newton, when most of us reach heaven—I pray we may all be there!—I believe we shall be very much surprised to find there some people who never entered the church door, and never publicly professed their faith at the church altar. Mr. Beecher once beautifully and poetically said, "I am glad that some Gospel seeds have been blown over the church wall, and that fruit trees and flowers most pleasant to the eye are springing up outside the church garden, as well as inside. And though I wish they were within the enclosure, where the boars out of the woods could not waste them, and the wild beasts of the field devour them, yet I love them and am glad to see them growing there."

But though there may be Christian men and women living outside of the church fellowship, I for one do not

believe I could be a Christian and not be a professing member of the Church of Christ. I do not believe that I could turn my back upon my church and still love my Christ as I love him to-day. And, my brother and sister, neither do I believe you can turn your back upon the Church of God, and yet give to Christ your true and fervent love; because I believe that, as Christians, we should look upon the church as a collection of God's children. Therefore we should accept and love its members as our spiritual brothers and sisters—children of God—and we ourselves should long to be of the spiritual household.

The Garden of Christ

Mark you well my statement. I did not affirm that there were no Christian men outside of the Church of Jesus Christ; but I did affirm that a man cannot be as good a Christian outside of the Christian Church as inside. There may be good Christians found outside of the church. There may be good Christians who prefer the society of Sabbath desecraters and worldly pleasure-seekers, instead of the society of God's children, who love to gather in the House of Praise. But I frankly confess I have never found good Christians who prefer to seek the society of worldly pleasure-seekers, to the society of those who delight in God's house. Jack roses may grow in cesspools, but as a rule the most beautiful roses swing a sweeter incense in a flower-garden than among the thorns of a wild hedge.

"Well," answers another man, "I will tell you frankly why I despise the Church of God. The reason I do not join the church is because it is too strait-laced for me and I am not willing to give up my own way of living." My brother, I believe you have told me the exact truth. I believe ninety-nine hundredths of those who scoff at the church scoff principally because they are not ready to surrender some secret sin. But as you have given me one honest answer, I want you to give me another to a question just as important. If you are not ready to surrender your secret sin and join the church, where is that sin going to send you? Some time ago I stood in the depot of our national capital, watching a little colored boy, about five years old, asleep upon one of the benches. This little baby had a card pinned to his coat which read like this, "Conductor, will you please see that this little boy is put in the right train, and sent to Augusta, Ga., where friends will meet him." As I stood there watching that little child, I said to myself, "Some people seem to be sleeping in the great depot of sin, as unconscious of their surroundings as that colored baby. They care not what is going to happen to them. And Satan has pinned a tag upon them to send them through, like baggage, to the great city of eternal despair. My unrepentant brother, as you are unwilling to join the church because you are reluctant to give up your secret sin, I ask you where will that secret sin ultimately send you? You need to be aroused from your spiritual lethargy and to realize your awful danger. I would especially plead with you to surrender your sins and dedicate your life to Jesus Christ by joining the church because, in your heart, you know well what you ought to do. It has always been a question in my mind whether some of those poor, loathsome creatures who were reared in the slums of a great city, and who never heard the name of Jesus except in blasphemy, might not in God's mercy be made as fit for the Celestial City as some who, having been born in Christian homes, have led a very indifferent Christian life. But, my brother, though there may be some excuse for those born in the sinful slums of a great city for not renouncing their sins and joining the church, there is no excuse for you. You were born in a Christian home. You were reared amid Christian surroundings. You were started out with Christian prayers. And the mere fact that you made such an excuse as you have, proves that the Holy Spirit is mightily striving with you to-day to confess Christ and join the church the Saviour founded on earth.

Hereditary Responsibility

You are in exactly the same position as was Doctor Parley, when he was a dissipated college student. One morning, when he was trying to sleep off the debauch of the previous night, a classmate came into his room, and, sitting upon the bed by his side, said, "Parley, I have been thinking of what you are doing. You are wasting your life for time and eternity. Now, Parley, it does not matter much what happens to me. I am a nobody; but you have the best brain in college. Besides that, you were born of good blood. Unless you stop your sins, I shall cut your acquaintance." So, to-day, all the Christian influences which surround your past life, all the Christian influences which surround your present life, all your hopes for eternity, are pleading and begging you, in Christ's name, to turn from your sins. They are pleading with you to come into the Church of Jesus as a repentant sinner, because you know and feel—you intensely feel to-day—that you ought to come. Are you man enough, in Christ's name, to come to his altar now.

But there is one answer yet to the question of my text. This answer comes from many a troubled heart. You say to me, "Mr. Talmage, I do not despise the church, except by my actions in a public way. The reason I do not join the church is because I have so many home duties that I cannot do my share in church work, if I should join. In a few years I expect to take my place as a member at the church altar." Now, my friend, I want you to realize this great truth: God never ordained that one duty should conflict with other duties. He never wants a mother to leave the bedside of her sick child in order to attend a missionary meeting. He never compels a man to do for the church more than he can conscientiously do. But Christ does demand this: He does demand that you profess and confess his love before men. And you cannot do that in a better way than at the church altar. Then, let the most imminent Christian duty decide what you ought to do thereafter.

The Power of Example

And I would especially plead with you to confess Christ in the church before men; because, as you have others depending upon you, your present actions will probably decide how your loved ones will act and feel towards the church of Christ's establishment. This fact was demonstrated some years ago in Smyrna. Two sailors, for some weeks, had been attending the Mission services. One night, in answer to the invitation to come forward and confess Christ and join the church, one of the sailors turned and said, "Well, I will come, if Bill will!" But "Bill" would not come. But the night before the ship was to sail, the two sailors came forward and gave their hearts to Christ and joined the church. Then the Christian workers in Smyrna asked "Bill" how it was that he came to join the church. In rough sailor fashion, he said: "Well, I liked to attend your meetings, because they made me feel good. I used to think of the old times when, on Sunday afternoons in the old home at New Bedford, we used to sing the same songs. Mother was there, and my sisters and brothers and father were all there. And I really wanted to join your church. But when Tom said he would come if I did, it made me mad. What had I to do with Tom's actions? But a couple of nights ago, Tom was sick. I sat up with him, and as he was tossing around in his bunk, I heard him muttering something, and as I put my ear down to his mouth, I heard him say, 'Oh Bill, won't you come, Bill? It's my last chance for heaven, Bill. Oh Bill, won't you come? Won't you come?' And then and there I said to myself: 'If my actions are going to keep Tom out of heaven, why, I'll come,' and here we are, sir, Tom and Bill!" So to-day, the loved ones in your home and in the store, and those who are dependent upon you, are pleading with you to come into the church for their sakes, as well as for your own sake and for Christ's. "Despise ye the church?" Nay, nay! In your heart, you feel that it is in the church you ought to confess Christ. You know it is into the church you will want to be carried when you are dead. And it is from its hallowed precincts you will want to go forth to meet Him when you shall dwell with Him in heaven forever and ever, and ever.

"Kurn Hattin," America's Mount of Beatitudes

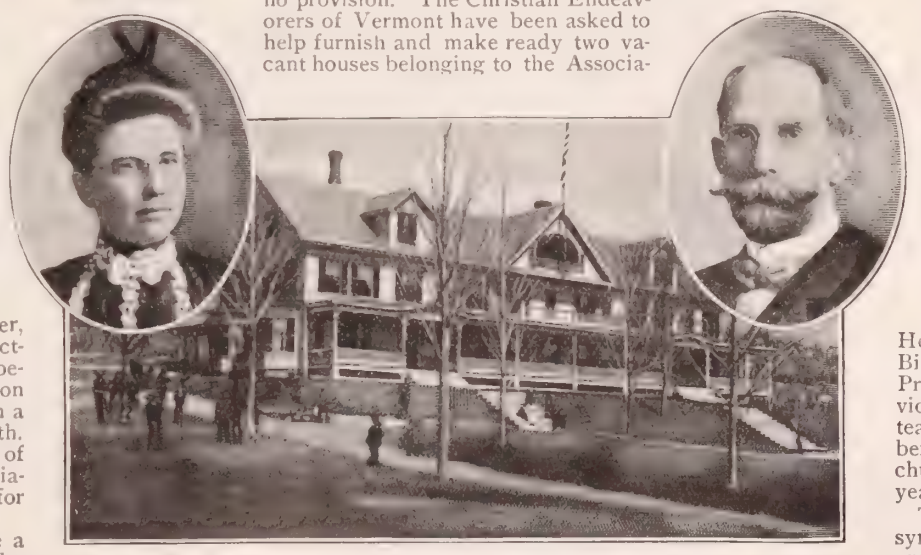
AMERICA'S "Kurn Hattin" is the centre of a rare New England landscape, in which the Connecticut River and the old New Hampshire hills play picturesque part. "Kurn Hattin," as Bible students know, is the Hebrew name for the Mount of Beatitudes, in Palestine; and the beautiful title was given to the institution of which this story tells, because of the resemblance of the hill on which it stands to the sacred mount.

The New England Kurn Hattin Homes Association, for Homeless and Neglected Boys and Girls, operates now three homes in Westminster, Vt. The administration building on the hill, which gives name to all, accommodating thirty-five boys, and the "Harriet Goodridge" Home for Girls, accommodating eighteen, are nearly a mile apart. The "Warner Memorial," housing eighteen lads, is at Saxton's River, seven miles away. A large farm is connected with each building, the total acreage being three hundred. The Administration building is large and very attractive, with a wide piazza running its whole length. Through the generosity of a noble friend of the work, it has been deeded to the Association, to be perpetually used as a home for destitute and orphan children.

The aim of Kurn Hattin is to provide a Christian home for promising and healthy children who are orphaned, friendless or destitute, and who might otherwise become a menace to our civilization. Of the sixty-two children who are now in the homes, six have lost both parents, seventeen their father, and twelve their mother. The children are fitted for life by receiving a common school education, and an industrial training as far as our means will allow. They are taught to do all kinds of work, both in the house and on the farm. The Association does not ask for the entire surrender of the child, but receives him with the hope that he remain until sixteen years of age. This is a distinctive feature of "Kurn Hattin," as it is more economical and certainly more humane, to prepare a boy to go back to his mother, and help support her in her old age, than to tear him from her and put him in a private family, to care for his adopted parents in his maturity, while the mother who bore him goes to the poorhouse. "The home is the bulwark of the nation." Jacob A. Riis, the noted reformer, in a recent conversation with the superintendent, said that the preservation of the home is the "bed-rock principle" upon which to build.

The management is constantly receiving applications to admit children under seven years of age, for which they have at present no provision. The Christian Endeavorers of Vermont have been asked to help furnish and make ready two vacant houses belonging to the Associa-

MRS. BISHOP



SUPT. BISHOP

THE "KURN HATTIN" ADMINISTRATION BUILDING

tion, to accommodate these, and they are responding well.

We hope to have a Home ready for the little ones before the summer of 1902 is passed. There is room enough on the land held by the Association for cottages to house a thousand children. The "Warner Memorial" Home at Saxton's River, with its farm of one hundred and fifty acres, and the Administration building at Westminster, are free from encumbrance, but there is a debt of $5,200 (five thousand two hundred dollars) on the farm and buildings which are now used in connection with the latter.

The Homes were incorporated under the laws of Vermont, in 1894. The President is the Hon. W. J. Van Patten of Burlington, Vt., a man of many good deeds, and the following gentlemen comprise the board of trustees: Mr. N. G. Williams, manager of the Vermont Farm Machine Co., Bellows Falls, Vt.; Pres. W. J. Tucker of Dartmouth College, Hanover, N. H.; Rev. C. A. Dickinson, Mr. Edward Miles Abbott, Mr. Morris A. Hall, and Mr. Geo. B. Graff (publisher's agent of the *Christian Endeavor World*), of Boston, Mass.; Rev. George F. Chapin, Saxton's River, Vt., and Mr. Chas. H. Thompson, Brattleboro, Vt. Charles E. Bishop, the superintendent, was born in Plymouth, England, and came to this country when twenty-three years of age. With the exception of six months spent on a farm in Missouri, he resided in Lynn, and for eight years previous to filling his present position, was in business for himself. Much of his spare time was spent in Christian Endeavor and Sunday School work, and when the offer was made him, one year ago, to take charge of the "Kurn Hattin Homes," he felt it to be a call he could not refuse. He is ably seconded by his wife. Mrs. Bishop is a graduate of Friends' School, Providence, R. I., and for some years previous to her marriage was a public school teacher. Both husband and wife are members of the Society of Friends, in which church they have labored together for many years.

The late D. L. Moody said, "I heartily sympathize with the effort that my friends are making for the neglected children in our cities."

The most profitable work, from every stndpoint, is with and for children. "Prevention is better than cure." Sure prevention is better than a possible cure. Experience proves that not more than one per cent. of the waifs and strays that have been reclaimed from the lowest dregs of society have proven failures. It is better to place children in a home now, than a reformatory later. Kurn Hattin is in no sense a reformatory; and incorrigible children are not received.

The "Homes" are unsectarian, but thoroughly Christian. Any inquiries addressed to Superintendent Bishop will receive prompt attention.

Words of Appreciation

"Your Art 'Folio was a delight to us all, more particularly to the aged mother, now in her ninety-sixth year." E. J. R., Exeter, N. H.

"All my friends think they are fine." Miss Violetta H., Beason, Ia.

Death by a Word and Life for a Look

The Brazen Serpent

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR AUG. 31
NUMBERS 21: 1-9

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT--"AS MOSES LIFTED UP THE SERPENT IN THE WILDERNESS, EVEN SO MUST THE SON OF MAN BE LIFTED UP. JOHN 3: 14,15

WHEN even one person in a neighborhood has been bitten by a poisonous snake, how great is the alarm! The physician is called in, and his skill is tested to the utmost. If one snake bite can cause such consternation, what must have been the state of mind in Israel when thousands of persons were bitten in one day, long ago in the valley of Arabah, remote from skilful physicians! Can we imagine the suffering, the anxiety, the dying groans? We see among this people only three who are aged. No others are beyond fifty years of age. We note that the three aged persons have not been bitten, neither are there any children who are suffering, and very few young persons—only those in middle life. While we stand and look with curious interest, we see a donkey approaching, urged forward by two stalwart young man, while another keeps close watch upon a person who is lying helpless, rolled up as a burden on the back of the donkey. The three young men are evidently brothers, and it is their mother they are carrying forward. She has been bitten by serpents; her limbs are terribly swollen, for the thread-like serpents have entered her body by way of her feet. The father is waiting at home, lest his slow steps should lessen the speed. The sons have heard of a remedy for their mother, and they are hurrying her to the place where she can receive it. Restoratives are administered by the way, without stopping, in order to keep up her strength, but their great fear is that she will die on the way to the promised cure. They speak cheering words, which have even better effect than the drugs; but she is groaning, and says, "It is of no use."

The woman has been accustomed to look on the dark side. She was a child twelve years old, when her people received the terrible sentence from God, that they should not enter the Promised Land for forty years, as a punishment for their lack of faith in him, and for their wicked fear of the giants. She has heard her parents many times talk about that sad and awful disappointment, and she has heard them murmur on that account against God. Indeed their murmurings have only been stopped by death. She has herself become a murmurer. Nothing ever goes right with her. Her fears have been aroused anew now that the Israelites are again at the gate of the Promised Land. Her sons do not show her fears. They are young, and full of faith and hope. The only anxiety of the father at home is that his dear wife, so lovely in her character aside from despondency, may reach the spot where she can be healed. The sons have now brought her very near the place of safety. They redouble their energies. And this they need to do, not only because of their mother's failing strength, but because they find themselves in a throng of persons bent on a similar errand, bearing their loved and stricken ones where relief may be found. Some are bearing fathers and mothers; others sisters and brothers and friends.

Does it seem strange that no child is afflicted? It will not, when we know the cause of the suffering. Children are not given to murmuring against God. All of those who are suffering have murmured against him, and they have been bitten by the snakes as God's punishment. But there is mercy with God's severity. He has provided a way for them to be healed. They must get in sight of a serpent of brass that Moses has raised aloft at God's command. Can the murmurers bring themselves to trust God and obey the command, "Look and live?" Some of them, many of them, are doing so, and they are recovering. But the three young men with their mother have come so near to the brazen serpent that they halt. The mother's eyes seem to be closed in death. They place her in an upright position. They beseech her, for love of them, to look. She does look, looks as earnestly as her feeble strength will permit. She feels a thrill of health. Presently she is able to get down from the donkey and stand upon the ground. She praises God, and promises never to murmur again. Then she thinks of her dear husband at home. She is able to walk, but consents to ride, that she may get on faster, until they come in sight of home. Then she insists on getting down and walking, that she may show her husband that her cure has been accomplished. Yes, she is cured of the snake bites, but better than all, she is cured of murmuring. She will never again be heard to say, "Everything always goes wrong."

What wonder that serpent of brass was preserved in memory of what had been done through it! No doubt that mother and her sons often had a grateful look at it! Let us hope they did not forget to recognize God in it. Many did forget, and even came to worship that brazen serpent by offering incense to it, until, after seven hundred years, good King Hezekiah had it destroyed, because the people were making an idol out of it. "It is only Nehustan," he said, "a piece of brass. It is God who saved our fathers through it, and God only—no symbols—should be worshiped."

"WHEN HE BEHELD THE SERPENT OF BRASS, HE LIVED"

Illustration and Application

It was the people's tongues that got them into their great trouble with the serpents, and no member of our sinful bodies gets us into more trouble to-day than that same "unruly member." The Israelites murmured because God cut off the water he had miraculously caused to flow from the smitten rock—a symbol of the Holy Spirit that was to be poured out through the smitten, crucified One. Perhaps, he cut it off to test them whether they would trust him. Murmuring about God's providential dispensations with water! It would go hard with even God's own people in our land, if in this summer of unusual floods in cities and cornfields, each murmurer should have to reckon with a rattler. Let us put a watch on our lips to guard not only against those foulest sins of speech, profanity, obscenity and lying; but also the more respectable sins of exaggeration, gossip and murmuring. Let us exalt our tongues by considering how wonderful is the gift of intelligent speech that separates from all animals. Surely so great a gift should be consecrated to God to praise him—not used to blame him, much less to curse him! Let us not count murmuring, and the despondency which is its root, as little sins. All through the Bible (as one can see by looking up the word "murmur" in concordance), God treats murmuring as kindred to profanity. For a Christian to blame God, is as bad as for an untrained sinner to curse him. Let us, for one thing, quit our criticism of the weather. "Hush! He did it"—a child's rebuke—we often need. When God gives water, let us thank him; when he cuts it off, let us trust him. When the rain thwarts our plans, let us say cheerfully: "The Lord rains and reigns!" Let us recall not only all the bad things that may be done with speech, that we may avoid them; but also all the blessings that the human voice can bestow—in song, in sympathy, in prayer—that we may hasten to make our voices into benedictions.

Sins of the Tongue

. . .

All through the Bible the serpent is the picture of sin. It is like sin, in its stealthy approach, and in the way in which its poison steals through the whole system, bringing death at last. The serpent is like sin also, in its charm and deadly fascination. Whether rattlers can charm human beings or not, they certainly can charm birds. Those who have lived where rattlers abound, tell us they have often seen some bird circling round and round with a pitiful cry, drawing nearer and nearer to some rattlesnake, who was attracting them by his charmed gaze to certain death. In such cases, the birds are sometimes saved by the man who discovers their peril knocking the rattler "out of coil," and so breaking both his charm and his power to spring. It is the cross by which we break the charm and power of sin, destroying it, when we would otherwise have been destroyed by it.

How Sin is Like a Serpent

. . .

This brings us to the cross as typified in the uplifted serpent and the cry, "There is life for a look." Before we speak of that, we are tempted to tarry on the opposite fact, that there is often death in a look. Not alone on the lips, but on the eyes also, we need to "set a watch." The Bible warns us against "the lust of the eyes," and cries, "Look not thou upon the wine." We need conventions of parents to consider how to secure moral street cleaning—that is, how to protect the eyes of children from what is worse than mud, because it soils the soul's "chambers of imagery." We need over and over again to recall the profound warning of some unknown Japanese sage, of long ago, who put up in a public place, as we have told before, three images of monkeys. The first had one hand over each ear, meaning, "Be careful what you hear." The second had one hand over each eye, meaning, "Be careful what you see." The third had both hands over his mouth, meaning, "Be doubly careful what you say." Many a man could tell how one lingering, sinful look has poisoned his life. Many a one could tell how once listening to what he should bravely have refused to hear, has put a stain on the walls of memory that he has never been able to remove. And in Israel's story, we have but one of many cases where spoken words of doubt and murmuring have proved to be the poison of asps. God had Israel at school as a model class in a Normal, and by them was teaching the world. All who had made serpents of their tongues, were bitten of serpents, to picture the nature and seriousness of their sin. Those newly emancipated slaves were not enough developed to feel the restraint of "judgment to come" in a future world, nor was knowledge enough developed for them to understand what we know of the present retributions of sin that science reveals. And so God "paid them by the day," as it were, in the matter of punishment. God is certainly no less angry with sin, no less sure to punish it to-day. "Be not deceived; God is not mocked; whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap." He who sows sins, shall here and hereafter reap sorrow. We are assured that serpents infest the path the Israelites followed, both the deadly cobra, and a thread-like snake that enters the foot, carrying "fiery" pain and poison through the system. This last is the one that God used to punish Israel. God had kept back the serpents before. Now he relaxed his restraining hand in the case of those who had sinned by murmuring.

Death for a Look

The same steps they took, are ours to-day: first, the sin; second, the painful consequences; third, repentance; fourth, salvation.

. . .

When punishment has wrought penitence God hastens to forgive. As a look may kill, a look may save. Strange that people are so sceptical about "life for a look," because the effect seems too great for the cause, when we all know of cases where it has been death for a look. Destiny often turns on the pivot of a moment. Let us keep ever in mind that the wilderness was God's kindergarten, and that by symbols and acted parables he was teaching this child nation the great truths they could not otherwise receive. What faith is in the abstract he would have found it hard to tell them. They were learning to use their minds by using their senses. And so God bade Moses raise a brazen serpent, that should look like the glittering thing that had bitten them, which was "fiery" in appearance and in its poison pain, and then to tell the people that every one who should look should live. To look was to obey and to pray and to believe, and to those who do these three things God gives pardon and healing.

Mercy and Judgment

A Jew who had heard the story of the Cross, but would not accept the Saviour, heard the preacher in continuing his sermon, read the words, "As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up, that whoever believeth in Him may not perish, but have everlasting life." As he listened he recalled the scene in the wilderness, a picture on which he had often dwelt; but as he gazed on it the serpent seemed to fade from view, and Christ upon the cross took its place, with the uplifted eyes of a sin-stricken world turning to him for healing and help, and he too became of those who looked and lived.

As the brazen serpent story pictures conversion, the story of Paul at Malta (Acts 28) shaking off into the fire the deadly serpent that had fastened on him, but could not poison him, pictures the Christian life, in which we must make ourselves immune by holding fast the spirit of Christ, and by promptly shaking off every evil thought and desire that fastens even for a moment upon mind or heart.

. . .

"You don't like Old Testament lessons? You think the New Testament so much better?" But you cannot even understand the New without the Old. What would anyone make of Christ's illustration, "As Moses lifted up the serpent," if the Old Testament was cast aside. The very passages that "critics" slur the most are the ones that Christ quotes as true and useful. The story of Jonah, of Lot's wife, of the flood, of Sodom, of the brazen serpent. Let us never forget the Old Testament; the very books we have were "the Saviour's Bible." He quoted its histories as true and its laws as decisions of the Supreme Court. As Paul said of the law, it is the school-master to bring us to Christ.

Gleanings

...BY...
FRANCIS H. NICHOLS

III. THE SAD SIDE OF THE COAL STRIKE

OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

A PROVERB of Anthracite says, "Once a man, twice a boy." This means that the declining years of every miner's life are spent in the same place where his first experience of the mine began. He starts in the breaker and he ends there. His life is like the circumference of a circle, whose centre is the mine. He cannot change his vocation. He cannot escape. This is one of the peculiar conditions of the mining industry. In almost every other trade, if a man were to become dissatisfied, he could either follow his trade in some other part of the country, or he could leave it altogether. But this the miner cannot do. Nowhere else is there a demand for him and for his services save in the land where he works. He has neither the education nor the adaptability to learn another trade. He must remain in the coal vein, a miner.

As a boy in a mining town grows to manhood, he can have few amusements and little out-of-door exercise. Base-ball and tag cannot be played in the breakers. If the town is near a large city, the miner's boy sometimes belongs to the local Young Men's Christian Association, and occasionally is enrolled in a class at night-school. But his mind and body are too weary after ten hours work in the coal dust, to stand the strain of much mental effort. Even if (as is rarely the case), the mining town boasts of a public library or reading room, it is of little use to the breaker boy, for the simple reason that he cannot read. His usual evening pastime is attending the meetings of the local union, of which he is a member from his earliest childhood. Here he listens to strenuous discussions of labor problems. Just at the age when boys should be wearing short jackets and playing marbles, the breaker boy is learning about the "Tyranny of Capital," and the "Workingman's Chains," and all the rest of the sad phrases.

"Are you striking, too?" I asked a breaker boy. "Sure," he replied. "I'm standing up for de rights o' man." He could not have been a day over nine years old. His answer would have been amusing if it had not been so sad.

There is one advantage in Company ownership of all the land in a mining town. It prevents the existence within the community of saloons. Just in the same way that the Company will not permit a competing store or a house owned by anyone other than themselves, so they will allow no liquor to be sold in their towns. When a miner wants drink, he must take the train or the trolley car to the nearest town. In a town where some of the land is not owned by individuals, there are more saloons in proportion to the number of the population than any other kind of stores or shops. Miners spend a large part of their hard-earned wages for drink, and this fact is frequently used against them in controversies with the Company. Yet the miner is not the habitual drunkard that he is often accused of being. In all the mining towns I visited I did not see a drunken man. The saloons are favorite lounging places for idle strikers. The office of the local Union in Edwardsville is across the street from a saloon, whose rear room is used for committee meetings. Occasionally in a saloon one might find a striking miner drinking, but nowhere did I see a man in Anthracite under the influence of liquor

When I mentioned this fact to a Company sympathizer, he replied, "They don't drink now, simply because they are starving."

Twelve thousand Polish and Hungarian miners belong to a Roman Catholic temperance society. This means that a tenth of the men now on strike are pledged to totally abstain from strong drink. Almost every Protestant church, too, has its temperance society, and to the influence and example of these Christian temperance miners I am inclined to ascribe the lack of drunkenness in Anthracite, although, in expressing this opinion, I differ with the Company's view of the case.

To my mind, shiftlessness and improvidence are far worse faults of the miner than intemperance. About twice in every year a miner has what he calls a "pay week." When the vein of coal in which he is working is easy to mine, when cars are furnished to him as fast as he wants them, and when he has few props to place in position, at the end of a "pay week" his envelope contains from twice to three times the usual amount of wages. It never seems to occur to the miner that it would be a good thing for him to deposit this money in a savings bank, or to preserve it for future needs. It burns a hole in his pocket, and he hastens to spend it as soon as possible. With the profits of a "pay week," he buys silk dresses for his wife, which, in the sooty town, are a foolish extravagance. He insists on a gold-plated watch and chain for himself, or he takes his boys to the horse races, with a dinner at an expensive restaurant afterwards. The Company points to the miner throwing away his money and says, "That is the striker. He wants higher wages in order that he can make more of a fool of himself. Oh no. Money isn't a good thing for him. He is so ignorant that he is hopeless."

. . .

It is a sad strike that prevails in Anthracite to-day. In its outward signs, there is none of the enthusiasm nor fierce intensity of strikes, to which dwellers in American cities have become accustomed. The coal-miner's strike is negative, not active. Thus far, few acts of violence have been committed, and it is safe to prophecy that, however long the strike may last, and whatever may be its outcome, no property or life will be endangered. They are too sullenly dispirited to resort to violence. One pale-faced and hollow-cheeked miner and his wife, to whom I spoke, were drinking tea made from dandelions, which they had gathered in the fields. They had tasted no meat for a month. Herbs and roots had become important articles of food with them. No matter how bitterly such a miner may long for a blow at the Company or its property, he has neither the mental nor physical strength for the effort.

. . .

In the present strike, almost the only weapon used by the miner is the "boycott." It is doubtful, if ever before in the history of the country, has a system of boycotting been enforced to the extent it is to-day in Anthracite. A recent Pennsylvania law has made the use of the word "scab," as applied to a non-union workman, an offense punishable with a heavy fine, so that strikers have substituted he gentler epithet of "unfair man," which means the same thing. An "unfair man" simply cannot exist in Anthracite. No boarding-house will give him shelter, no grocer will sell him provisions, no barber will shave him, not even a saloon-keeper will accept his money for a drink. The boycott of non-union labor is everywhere. Every boarder at the house where I stayed at Edwardsville, had left because the landlady had inadvertently taken as a boarder an "unfair man." "Of course," she explained to me, "when I found out who he was, I threw his trunk out of the window, and I hit him with a brick besides; but my boarders all quit, just the same, because they said it would not do for them as Union men to sleep under a roof under which an 'unfair man' had lived."

Even school-teachers are boycotted. In every mining town there is a district school, whose small size and inadequate accommodations attests the small number of children who attend it. The members of the local school board of necessity are miners, because miners comprise the entire population. By a recent agreement of local unions, no man or woman, no matter how well qualified, can hold a position of teacher in a miner's district school, unless he or she be the son or daughter of a miner in good standing in his Union.

The boycott extends to the churches. This sad, bitter strike is turning the miner against religion. It is a great mistake to suppose that the miner is irreligious, and that he takes no heed of spiritual things. On the contrary, the proportion of miners who are members of churches and professing Christians is larger than among any other trade I have ever known. It is true that some miners are socialists, but very few are agnostics or infidels. Nearly all the Poles, Hungarians and Bohemians are Romanists, and the Welsh, English and Scotch and their children are equally devout in upholding the Protestant faith, which they or their fathers brought with them across the sea. Almost without exception, the best building in a mining town is the Methodist, Congregational or Baptist Church, built from the money that poorly paid miners have contributed from their wages. The clergymen, especially of the Welsh churches, have usually left their native land in order to minister to the spiritual needs of their countrymen in Anthracite. The churches are in no sense missions, but are supported and maintained entirely by the miners themselves. Besides being the spiritual centre, the church is usually the only intellectual light the mining town possesses. It is here that, once a year, the Welsh miners hold the festival of their singing societies, and sometimes engage distinguished musicians to come from far-away New York to take part in the programme.

Since the strike began, several of the miners' ministers are said to have spoken in favor of the Company's side of the controversy. I am disposed to believe that the miner's charges against his pastor are founded only on his own super-sensitiveness and prejudice. The miner's minister is, I believe, the miner's best friend; but whatever may be the merits of the case, the miner now believes that his minister is against him and, in consequence, he is against his minister, against his religion, and against his God. Since the strike began there has been a great falling off in church attendance, and the feeling of rebellion against the Company has extended to the minister.

With his voice choking with emotion, an old Welsh miner, who for more than twenty years has not missed a service at the church in his town, said to me:

"Our pastor, he war our friend, man. He stood by us in our troubles. He buried our dead. He married our childer. A mine boss, he tak' an interest in the church. He wor' worth eight millions' dollars. What for do he care for the church, but for to lead our pastor awa' from oos and to break our hearts? When the strike is coomin', the mine boss gi'es the pastor money for to tak' a trip to the land whar our Saviour walked. The pastor took the money and he go. We doon't begrudge him his vacation, he needed it. He war worn out with coal dust. But our pastor feels kindly to the mine boss what give him the money. Poor man, he can naw understand that war what he had the vacation for, so 'at he'd no more see the good in oos, but in the boss.

"He preachet a sermon against the Union. He say the Company war all right for to starve oos, and to keep oos down. We boycotted him. We goes to his church naw more. Now he is preaching against them what stays away from service. He says for them is eternal death. May be the pastor has the right o' it. But I tell ye, man, I war one what voted in the Union to boycott the church, because the difference bechuckst hell and the mine ain't much, man."

"THEY WERE FIGHTING THE FIRE FACE TO FACE"
From "Those Black Diamond Men." Copyright, 1902, Fleming H. Revell Company

HOW THE UNDERGROUND HALF WORK
From "Those Black Diamond Men." Copyright, 1902, Fleming H. Revell Company

The two illustrations on this page are from Mr. Wm. F. Gibbons' famous work, *Those Black Diamond Men*, by courtesy of Fleming H Revell Co., the publishers.

ANSWERED PRAYERS

H. W., New York, writes:

The following note was sent me by a dear niece, who has, to my knowledge, been a Sunday School teacher over thirty years. I send her my paper regularly. "I want to give thanks in the 'Answered Prayer' column for the removal of a great anxiety and trouble. 'I sought the Lord and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.'"

Subscriber, Alabama, writes:

I have been a subscriber to your paper for ten or twelve years, and wish to say in your columns, that I have much cause for gratitude and thanks to the dear Lord for answers to my fervent prayers.

A. R., Kinsley, Kans., writes:

I have been praying that a very dear friend would have his heart touched, and give up drink. I am happy to say my prayer has been answered. I want to acknowledge God's goodness that others may take heart.

F. C. W., a reader, North Carolina, writes:

I write to give thanks to God for answering my prayers for special blessings — employment, and wisdom to do my daily tasks. And I can testify that he has heard when I have asked in faith and in the name of his dear Son, who said, "Whatsoever you ask in my name I will do it." God will surely answer us if we ask in faith.

S. G. M., Indianola., Miss., writes:

I have been helped so much by reading answers to prayer that I would like to encourage others by my experience. I have every reason to hope that God has heard and answered a petition that I have kept before him for thirty years.

J. M., Corydon, Iowa, writes:

In reading "Answered Prayers," I came to think more on the power of prayer, and prayed earnestly for the conversion of a dear brother. My prayer was answered, and this brother rejoices in newness of life, for which I thank Him every day.

Believer, Dublin, Pa., writes:

I passed through many dark hours of trouble in a short time. I earnestly prayed to God and he has marvelously delivered me. He is the same God to-day as when he delivered the three men out of the fiery furnace.

Wife and mother, Topeka, Kan., writes:

I prayed that a dear one might be kept from peril. That dear one has been kept safe.

S. M., Pine Village, Ind., writes:

God bless you in all the work you are doing for the hearts receiving comfort through "Answered Prayers." Jesus does hear and answer prayer. I have read your paper for twenty-five years. I have found help in it.

H., Portsmouth, Va., writes:

I wish to acknowledge that God has graciously answered my prayers for my husband.

Growth of the Lighthouse League

Expressions of interest in The Lighthouse League contiue to come in. The card of membership is appreciated and valued; present members are endeavoring to secure additional ones, and many write: "I will do what I can to help." One writes: "Some things in Lighthouse Series No. 2 give me fresh encouragement," in her endeavor to win a person to Christ. Others state they are praying for the Bowery Mission. The old mission will increase rapidly in influence and power to do good, with the added help of new and old friends. The League should number at least 5,000 before January 1st. All who desire to add their names to the list, should communicate with the Lighthouse League, care THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, 92 Bible House, New York.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Registered cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Arbitration the Remedy

IT is a sad and depressing page of industrial history that is now being recorded in the Pennsylvania coal regions. Over 150,000 men idle, with probably half a million dependants; millions of dollars needlessly lost on both sides; a large section of the State given over to lawlessness; terrorism and suffering widespread and increasing. And all these troubles brought about because of the refusal to submit this miserable dispute to arbitration. Already the quarrel has made itself felt beyond the lines of State jurisdiction, and it has become a question whether the stoppage of coal production, with the consequent cessation of coal transportation between States, is not a matter which legitimately concerns other States besides Pennsylvania. People have a right to ask whether any one State should have the power to inflict privation upon distant communities, to impair manufacturing and transportation activities, and to cause general loss, inconvenience and suffering, through its peculiar methods of dealing with one of the leading necessaries of life.

Unfortunately for the consumer, there is no immediate ray of hope in the situation. Hard as is the lot of the coal miner, he is evidently resolved to stand out indefinitely against what he regards as the oppression of the operators; and the latter, equally determined, will neither concede nor arbitrate. Coal prices are still soaring upward, and the prediction that the consumer may have to pay ten dollars a ton for his winter supply seems not unlikely to be verified. Large numbers of workmen engaged in railroad transportation and other industries dependent on the coal supply, are idle. In every city in the Eastern and Middle States, murky, unwholesome clouds of soft coal smoke overhang the factories and poison the atmosphere, and there is a temporary abrogation of existing laws directed against the nuisance. With the advent of colder weather, the situation, if unrelieved, will be serious indeed.

It would be almost impossible to find a more cogent argument in favor of a national Arbitration Act than the present strike. If conditions cannot be made to fit existing laws, laws should be devised to meet the conditions. A National Board of Arbitration, as a tribunal of appeal from State Boards of Arbitration, has already been suggested in various quarters. Whatever form such legislation might take, it is clear that the subject is one which cannot much longer be neglected, for the sake of the general welfare, and in the interest of justice to both sides in such controversies. It may not be practicable to make arbitration compulsory, but it could at all events be made so readily available that it would naturally be resorted to, as the solvent in all such quarrels as the present unfortunate one in Pennsylvania.

"I Can Worship God at Home"

PEOPLE say they can worship God at home as well as in church. No doubt they can, though it may be doubted whether those who urge that excuse for "forsaking the assembling of themselves together," do actually worship God at home. Besides, that does not fulfil the Word of God, nor meet the necessities of spiritual life.

You know that when several chemical substances are put together in a jar, properties appear in the combination which were not found in the separate elements. The color, the taste, the quality is different. What was latent in the elements, becomes apparent in the compound; what was dormant in the parts is active in the whole.

So, when we worship together as members one of another, the uniting of hearts, and minds, and voices is not merely the mechanical summing up of so many separate capabilities; rather it is the chemical development, as it were, of a new and different power; a joy, a peace, a light, a warmth, an inspiration which the risen Lord imparts only when he stands in the midst of those assembled in his name.

Home-Comings

HOME-COMINGS should never be flat. Yet often when people have been away on a visit or a trip, full of pleasurable excitements, full of novelties, and changeful delights, they have a very distinct feeling of *ennui*, of flatness, in returning home. They settle down to the old humdrum routine, as if they had never been away. The home folk, who have been working steadily in the old rut, keeping a sober jog-trot do not mind the dullness, and if they observe that the home-comers are low in their minds they think how unfair it is, and how stupid. Yet, sensible mothers who plan to make the young people happy, really try to have every home-coming a sort of festival. The prodigal's father welcomed him with the fatted calf, while to the elder son, who had been at home in all worthiness, he paid no special attention.

Churlish as the elder brother was, there are those who have sympathized in his complaint on this occasion. But, one needs not be a prodigal to be welcomed with songs and flowers, and the nicest dinner and some very sweet surprise when one comes home. Such a welcome fits the home-returning child to take hold of life's commonplaces with new enthusiasm.

The Bible in the Schools

THE question raised by Mr. Moses H. Sydenham, in the letter published in this journal last week, is one of the most difficult of educational problems. He strongly advocated the study of the Bible in our public schools, and cited the speech recently delivered at the Annual Convention of the National Educational Association by President Butler, of Columbia University, in support of his proposal. The evil which Mr. Sydenham deplores is a very serious one. He says that the children, "while crammed with all sorts of other kinds of knowledge, have come out of the schools agnostics and materialists." That is a very grave charge, and there is reason to fear that it has a basis of truth. Agnosticism and materialism are increasing, but the fault does not lie altogether with the schools. They were not established to teach religion, but to impart secular knowledge. It is as unreasonable to blame the schools for the child's religious attitude, as it would be for a father to blame a carpenter to whom he had apprenticed his boy to learn the carpentry trade, because he had not also taught the boy to set type. Nor does Doctor Butler's proposal remove the difficulty. He would have the Bible studied in the schools, but not "for religious instruction, nor the promotion of theology." It is simply as a classic, as literature, that he would use the Bible, and when its use is so restricted, we greatly doubt if it would prevent the increase of agnosticism and materialism. To treat the Bible as a text-book, to analyze its composition, to explain its beauties of diction, might be useful as a study of English, but to arouse an admiration for the mere human construction of the Book, would do little toward impressing on the child's mind its divine authority. Even the eighth resolution adopted by the convention, which Mr. Sydenham quotes with triumph, explicitly defines the Bible teaching proposed as the study of the Bible as "a literary work of the highest and purest type." But it is not as a literary work that the Bible exerts its most potent influence, and a child may come out of the schools admiring the diction of the Bible above Homer or Virgil, without any disposition to conform his life to its teaching. Let the Bible be studied by all means; let the children be familiarized with it; but all such study must be supplemented by the teaching of its authority as the Word of God, if we would have them made wise unto salvation.

The reason that children grow up agnostics, is not in the defects of their school teaching, so much as in the lack of home training. The parent ought not to delegate the moral and religious development of his child to the public school-teacher. He has a right to look to his church for help in the work, but first and last the responsibility is his own, and it largely rests with him what is the moral and religious standing of his child.

Among the Workers

—REV. A. H. CROSS, of the Erie County Sunday School Association, writes: "At East Aurora, N.Y., we have a most interesting work, There is a Going-Out Band at this place which has done splendid work. It started with two or three men, and now they have some twenty people who go to visit the different Sunday Schools round about, and assist wherever they can. They have a covered wagon, a folding organ, and singing books."

GEMS FROM TALMAGE

Divine Adoption

—"BEHOLD WHAT manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God." It matters not how poor our garments may be in this world, or how scant our bread, or how mean the hut we live in; if we have that ring of Christ's adoption upon our hand, we are assured of eternal defenses. Adopted! Why, then, we are brothers and sisters to all the good of earth and heaven. We have the family name, the family dress, the family keys, the family wardrobe. The Father looks after us, robes us, defends us, blesses us. We have royal blood in our veins, and there are crowns in our line. If we are his children, then princes and princesses. It is only a question of time when we get our coronet. Adopted! Then we have the family secrets. "The secret of the Lord is with them that fear him." Adopted! Then we have the family inheritance; in the day when our Father shall divide the riches of heaven, we shall take our share of the mansions and palaces and temples. Henceforth let us boast no more of an earthly ancestry. The insignia of eternal glory are our coat of arms.

Imperishable Influence

—MEN DIE, but their work lives on. We are all building pyramids, not to last four thousand years, but forty thousand, forty million, forty trillion, forty quadrillion, forty quintillion. For awhile we wield the trowel, or pound with the hammer, or measure with the yard-stick, or write with the pen, or experiment with the scientific battery, or plan with the brain; and for a while the foot walks and the eye sees and the ear hears and the tongue speaks. All the good words or bad words we speak are spread out into one layer for a pyramid. All the kind deeds or malevolent deeds we do are spread out into another layer. All the Christian or unchristian example we set is spread out in another layer. All the indirect influences of our lives are spread out in another layer. Then the time soon comes when we put down the implement of toil and pass away, but the pyramid stands. The twentieth century will not rock it down, nor the thirtieth century, nor the one hundredth century. The earthquake that rocks this world to pieces will not stop our influence for good or evil.

The Cry of Dead Cities

—I NOTICE the voice of ancient cities is hoarse from the exposure of forty centuries, and they accentuate slowly with lips that were palsied for ages, but altogether those cities along the Nile intone these words, "Hear us, for we are very old, and it is hard for us to speak. We were wise long before Athens learned her first lesson. We sailed our ships while yet navigation was unborn. We sinned and we fell. Our learning could not save us—see those half-obliterated hieroglyphics on yonder wall. Our architecture could not save us—see the painted columns of Philæ. Our heroes could not save us: witness Menes, Diodorus, Rameses and Ptolemy. Our gods Ammon and Osiris could not save us—see their fallen temples all along the four thousand miles of Nile. Oh, ye modern cities, get some other God than ours—a God who can help, a God who can pardon, a God who can save. Called up as we are for a little while to give testimony, again the sands of the desert will bury us. Ashes to ashes, dust to dust!" And as these voices of porphyry and granite ceased, all the sarcophagai under the hills responded, "Ashes to ashes!" and the capital of a lofty column fell, grinding itself to powder among the rocks, and responding, "Dust to dust!"

The Millennial Morning

—O YOU DEAD churches, wake up! Throw back the shutters of stiff ecclesiasticism, and let the light of the spring morning come in! Morning for the land. Morning for the sea. Morning of emancipation. Morning of light and love and peace. Morning of a day in which there shall be no chains to break, no sorrows to assuage, no despotism to shatter, no woes to compassionate. O Christ, descend! Scarred temple, take the crown! Bruised hand, take the sceptre! Wounded foot, step the throne! "Thine is the kingdom."

Solace for Heartbreak

O TROUBLED SOUL! I want to tell you that there is one salve that can cure the wounds of the heart, and that is the salve made out of the tears of a sympathetic Jesus. And yet some of you will not take this solace; and you try chloral and you try morphine and you try strong drink and you try change of scene and you try new business associations and anything and everything rather than take Divine companionship and sympathy. Oh! that you might understand something of the height and depth and length and breadth and immensity and infinity of God's eternal consolations.

THE BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

Europe to America by Land

NEWS has been received from Dawson City, Alaska, of the arrival there of an exploring party who set out from Paris last December to reach New York by land. Mr. Harry de Windt is the leader of the party. Of course, he was fully aware that the most direct route from France to America was to cross the Atlantic, but he believed that if he could demonstrate that it was possible to travel overland between the two places, a railroad might eventually be laid, which would enormously develop international commerce. His route from Paris was northeastward to Moscow, and thence northward to the great Siberian railroad, by which he could reach Irkutsk and Nijni Kolymsk to the Behring Straits. He hoped to be able to cross on the ice to the American continent, and thence proceed eastward to New York. The only gap in the overland journey appears to have occurred at Behring Straits. Mr. de Windt was detained by the wild tribes of a Siberian village, who held him prisoner so long that when he reached Behring Straits, the ice had broken up so that he could not cross on it. Full details of the journey have not yet arrived, so it is not known what he did in the emergency, but it is stated by people who know the straits, that he could easily cross in a native skin-boat. It would appear, therefore, that his object in demonstrating the possibility of an overland journey has been practically achieved. He has shown that widely separated as the continents are at the equator, they meet at the poles. Now if we could learn how to achieve that other and better triumph, beside which commerce and travel are as nothing, which the prophet described, this old world would enter on a new era.

HARRY DE WINDT

All the ends of the earth shall see the salvation of our God (Isa. 52: 10).

A Daughter Identified

By the decision of the judge of the District Court of New Orleans, a girl fourteen years of age has been surrendered to her father, who has only recently learned of her existence. During his absence from his home at Cheniere Cammada, in October, 1893, a terrific storm desolated the Louisiana coast. His wife and child were swept out to sea, and he believed that both were drowned. Recently one of his servants called his attention to a girl in New Orleans bearing a strong resemblance to the family. Inquiries were made about her, and it was found that the couple with whom she lived and who she supposed to be her parents, had adopted her from a children's home in Mississippi. At the Home, a further investigation was made, with the result of tracing the child to the possession of a fisherman, who lived in the Lake Borgne Swamp. The foster-parents of the child were reluctant to give her up, and it became necessary for the father to sue for her recovery. He had no evidence to show that she was his daughter, except her striking resemblance to his other children, who were absent from home when the storm destroyed his home nine years ago. That evidence, however, appears to have convinced the judge, who has given the girl into his charge. One could wish that in the children of God the spiritual resemblance were as clearly marked, so that wherever they are, they might be recognized by their disposition and conduct as belonging to his family.

By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another (John 13: 35).

A Floating Telegraph Station

A novel application of the Marconi system has been adopted off the English coast. A vessel has been moored about a hundred miles west of the Lizard. It has been fitted with the wireless telegraph apparatus, and has on board a powerful searchlight. With her light illuminating the clouds this vessel will be easily "picked up," even at night, from a distance of sixty miles, and, situated right in the fairway of the Channel, it is expected that great advantage will be derived from the distribution of orders sent from shore by owners for vessels passing in or out. As a reporting station to be approached in any state of the weather, for the purpose of transmitting important information, the value of the vessel will be large, while as a salving station, lying as she does at the junction of the three great streams of British and Continental traffic, she should have many opportunities of rendering assistance to vessels in distress. Mariners will surely avail themselves of this means of communication with the land, and if they are in need of help their need will be quickly known and supplied. If men would only realize that supernatural help may also be obtained as surely, how many troubles might be saved them!

They cried unto thee, and were delivered; they trusted in thee, and were not confounded (Ps. 22: 5).

A Bank Teller Vindicated

A detective recently told a story of his professional work that carries an important lesson of charitable judgment. He was sent for to St. Louis, Mo., by the president of a bank, who told him that the directors had become suspicious of their teller, who appeared to be laboring under excitement and showed signs of late hours and dissipation. The detective at once began to shadow the man. He found that he went every day at lunch time to a restaurant where there was a telephone, and that he spent most of the hour in the telephone booth and ate very little at the tables. He concluded that he was in communication with a stockbroker. In the evening after the bank closed he followed him, but the teller eluded him, so the detective watched his home. Seeing a little girl there the detective asked her if she knew the teller. The child replied: "He is my papa. He will be home in a few minutes. He always stops to see the doctor after he leaves the bank, because mamma is very ill, and we are afraid she will die. The doctor comes every noon and telephones to papa and then he stops there on his way home. If you will come in you won't have long to wait, or you can call again, for he never leaves mamma after he comes home, and sits up all night with her." Doubtless the effect of his loving self-sacrifice on his appearance and manner did resemble the effect of dissipation, and the fact shows how careful we should be not to misjudge others or to draw cruel inferences from appearances.

Judge not, that ye be not judged (Matt. 7: 1).

Preacher, a Day Laborer

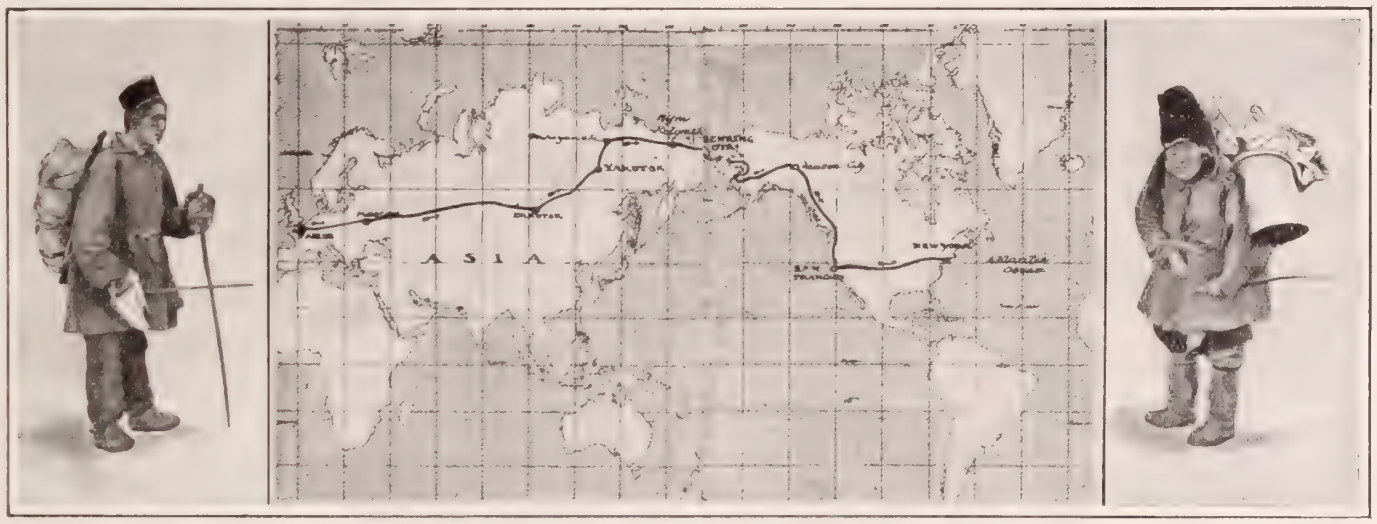
The pastor of a Congregational Church at Carthage, Mo., has adopted a novel method of spending a six-weeks' vacation. He has obtained employment in the construction gang which is building the new roadbed between Carthage and Asbury for the Carthage and Western Railroad. He was raised on a farm and is well developed. He is hardening his muscle, whetting his appetite and toning up his nerve tissue by good, honest work. One day he was put at work mowing weeds from the right of way. Another day, he was driving a mule team hauling stone. He says his object in thus spending his vacation is to mingle with the men and get thoroughly in touch with the laboring classes, with a view to learning their attitude on religious matters and doing them good. He thinks a year's reading would not compare with the benefit to be secured in his six weeks of association with the men in their work. By becoming one of them he is likely to understand their need and adapt his preaching to it. In this he follows his Lord's example.

Who made himself of no reputation, and took upon him the form of a servant, and was made in the likeness of men (Phil. 2: 7).

Rescue of a Schooner

The Italian Mail Line steamer *Sardegna* arrived in New York Harbor a few days ago with the schooner *Notice* in tow. The latter vessel left Brava, one of the Cape Verde Islands, on June 27, having on board fifty-three men and eleven women, who were coming to join the Portuguese colony, near Providence, R. I. It was a large number for so small a vessel as the *Notice*, but they were made as comfortable as the limited accommodations would permit. All went well until July 21, when a sudden squall struck the vessel and dismasted her. Stormy weather continued all that day and during the following night. In the morning it was found that the rudder had been torn out. The vessel was then utterly helpless and drifted at the mercy of the waves. The situation was rendered more desperate by the death of the captain, who, in a fit of despair, jumped overboard. Nine days and nights the schooner with her passengers was tossed about before the Italian steamer came to her rescue. Her condition was like that of unconverted men who are helpless to save themselves, having no guide or power; but unlike the schooner, they can get aid at any moment, from One mighty to save.

His ears are open to their cry (Ps. 34: 15).



A YAKUT BEARER — THE OVERLAND ROUTE OF THE DE WINDT EXPLORATION PARTY — TYPE OF ESQUIMAUX

BRIEF NOTES

One of the anomalies of the marriage law is found in the State of Victoria, Australia. There a man may marry his deceased wife's sister, but a woman may not marry her deceased husband's brother.

The Pope has withdrawn the endorsement he gave some time ago to the work of a French officer who rendered the Gospels in the modern language of his countrymen. It is said that the interest excited in the book alarmed certain influential prelates who lodged complaints at the Vatican.

Three hundred and ninety-seven children, most of them orphans, collected by Dr. Barnardo from the slums of English cities, arrived in Boston on the steamer *New England* last week, en route for Canada, where they will be placed with respectable families.

It is gratifying to learn that Archdeacon Moule has sufficiently recovered from his illness to return to China. It is said that nothing could have buoyed up the venerable man but the assurance that if he recovered he should resume his labors in the land for the evangelization of which he has given his life.

There will be convened at Lakeside, Ohio, August 26 to September 1, a Congregational Summer Bible College under the auspices of the Ohio State Association of Congregational Churches, where ministers, laymen and Christian workers generally will meet for rest, mutual acquaintance, fellowship and instruction.

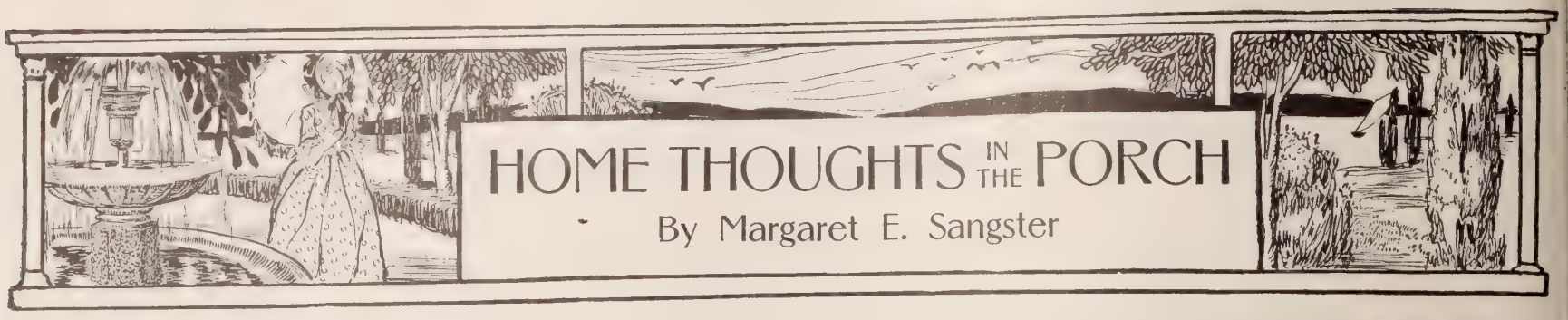
Professor Sayce, in his *Witness of the Ancient Monuments*, says: "In every case where we can test the Bible story by contemporaneous monuments, the authenticity of which is doubted by no one, we find it confirmed and explained, even in the minutest points.

The annual report of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions shows that in 1901, 5,241 adults were baptized into the Presbyterian Church in mission fields, 749 missionaries at work, 26,108 scholars in mission schools, 289,369 patients treated in hospitals, and 75,011,660 pages issued from the mission presses.

The Conference at Winona Lake, Ind., for young people engaged in Sunday School work, has proved a complete success. It has been decided to hold one annually at the same place. Dr. H. M. Hamill, of Nashville, Tenn., has promised to take charge of a model training school there every summer, the instruction to be entirely gratuitous.

The responsible officials of the Methodist Episcopal Church South have decided to endeavor to raise a $5,000,000 endowment fund, the interest of which is to go to ministers incapacitated for work and to the widows and orphans of clergymen who died in the harness. This is an example that we hope will be extensively followed.

Dr. Levi B. Salmans, the famous medical missionary at Guanajunato, Mexico, has now two of his own students assisting him in his extensive work. In a recent letter he speaks most hopefully of the progress of the work. He is returning to this country for a brief visit to arrange for the education of his children, all of whom he hopes will become medical missionaries.



HOME THOUGHTS IN THE PORCH

By Margaret E. Sangster

Think of the Children

MARRIED people who cannot agree, and who fancy that a cure for their lack of harmony would be found in separation, should think of their children. Parents cannot consider themselves alone. The divorce courts, with their record of wrecked and blasted lives, entail a sequence of remorseful tears for the severed family ties in days to come. When a child, unmothered or unfathered, not by the death of either, but through their sinful infidelity or evil temper reaches adolescence, he or she asks questions; is apt to judge severely; is sure to take sides. During childhood, those unfortunate little beings whose parents have selfishly sought relief from uncongeniality in divorce, are unfavorably compared with other children, and have many a pang. Parents, before you suffer anything to separate you, think of your children.

A Common Plaint

"Before I was married, I worked in an office. I had a good salary, and was independent. Since my marriage, I have worked just as hard in another way, but I never have a dollar of my own."

Until husbands and wives appreciate the fact that they are partners in business, and that each has a right to share in the profits, and each a right to some share of the capital, this complaint will be made. More absolute wretchedness on the part of married women springs from this single infelicity than from any other. Especially in the case of a teacher, a stenographer, a wage-earner, who has had a personal income, the change in marriage to infantile dependence, often to inconvenient penury, owing to the man's grasp of the purse-strings, is a terribly wearing one.

Little Ethel Roosevelt

Ethel Roosevelt, the twelve-year-old daughter of the President, is, like all the White House children, a person of much individuality. The Roosevelt children have the great advantage of being brought up by a very sensible mother, and they show traits which are very endearing and charming. Not long since, Ethel heard Madame Susie Sorabji tell about the children in India, and their great needs, and at once she and her little friends decided to send some money to help the missionaries care for them. Instead of asking for money from their parents, each little girl denied herself something from her own allowance. Ethel denied herself candy for a month, and each other girl gave up, on her part, some usually coveted indulgence, the result being a generous sum, which has gone to the missionary treasury for little children in India.

Lowered Vitality

When you tire easily and without cause; when you find yourself growing thin and pale, and, above all, when you are aware that you are fretful and cross and hard to live with, seek for the cause. It may be in a lowered state of vitality. Insidiously, the tone may fall below concert pitch, and by the time that you need reserve strength for some emergency, it may be exhausted. People fall ill, or die suddenly, months before the fever came, or the stroke, nature was hanging out her danger signals and in every possible way urging them to be careful, but they would not heed. A tonic to-day may save one from nervous prostration to-morrow. Rest for a week now, may preserve one from a prolonged fit of sickness next month. Be wise in time.

Slang

Slang indicates poverty of vocabulary. It is never an elegant mode of speech, although it is sometimes rather picturesque. But worse than slang are such expressions as "Land's sakes!" "Where the Dickens?" "Gracious goodness!" "Kingdom come!" and similar expressions which fall from the lips of uncultivated people. "Good land o' living!" exclaimed a well-dressed woman in conversation the other day, thus expressing surprise, and showing herself uneducated and indeed illiterate. Our language is sufficiently rich and flexible to prevent any need for resort to slang, or to foolish exclamatory phrases.

The Opinion of a Farmer's Daughter

Apropos of a little talk with our readers on the subject of summer boarders, a few weeks since, a farmer's daughter has a word by way of rejoinder:

"Summer boarders want as cheap rates as they can get; then they expect the best of everything. They eat all your cream and butter, fruit and vegetables. Everything must be in apple-pie order. They spoil your books, tear your pictures, yet keep you on a continual run to keep your house straight. They even expect you to wait on them, and because they pay for their board, they consider you are hardly fit company for them; they show you plainly how far above you they feel. The exceptions to this are few.

"If you go to the country for the summer, leave your pride and fine clothes and jewels at home, and go to have a good time. If you have a good place appreciate it, and let your landlady know that you do."

There are suggestions here which some among summer boarders may very well heed. I hope that only a few of our circle need them.

A. B. C. LESSON

Bonny Nancy, Ed, and Jim, learning here their A. B. C.;
Writing letters, straight and trim, what a happy-hearted three;
Road to knowledge this of old;
Peg away, you heads of gold.

A Steady Head

There is everything in keeping a steady head in an emergency. Presence of mind is a rare endowment, and one that should be cultivated, since, like every other habit, it is under the control of the will. In a sudden exigency, the man with a steady head knows just what to do, sees the various possibilities, and at once proceeds to do the best thing by way of remedy.

WHEN THE COWS COME HOME

The velvet shadows on the slopes are lying long and golden,
The birds are flying to their nests, the bees unto the hive;
In many a peaceful hillside place, the gentle lambs are folded.
And oh! it is such joy to be here in the fields alive,
And down the lanes, the cows come home,
Brindle and Bess and Bonny,
The very air is fragrant and the flowers are full of honey.

MARY DEE.

The Forward Educational Movement in China

CHINA, the most conservative and least progressive of nations, since the convulsion of 1900, is swinging into line with the march of the great peoples. That strange, cruel, sagacious woman, the Empress Dowager, a combination of Jezebel, Lady Macbeth, and Catharine of Russia, observes that Western men have success, and puts it down to Western education. Therefore she orders, by proclamation, the instant founding of schools, colleges, and universities for Western learning, in each provincial capital, and further commands that gifted Chinese students shall be sent abroad to study at the expense of the Empire. Her edict is as yet handicapped by an order to offer sacrifices to Confucius and other former holy teachers and worthies. So long as this remains imperative, Christian students and Christian professors must stand aloof from the new learning. Mr. Robert E. Lewis, Secretary of the Y.M.C.A. at Shanghai, is sanguine that the breaking of a new literary day is coming to China, that its old, cumbersome machinery of study will soon be a thing of the past, and that the best classes of the Empire will be those who shall seek the enlightenment of the West.

What Shall She Wear?

The little girl is going to the country to have a pleasant outing. For many reasons, mother dear, let her be free from the restraints of her nicest clothes. Put on her simple woolen frock on cold mornings, her gingham or percale on warm ones, and let her trot off to play, without a single fear of tearing, or staining, or injuring a garment. I pity children who are early made to suffer from the tyranny of clothing. The dainty frills and furbelows, the satins and laces which some mothers put on their poor little children, as if they were puppets on which to hang finery, are excessively inappropriate, and interfere with the children's enjoyment, besides cultivating vanity.

The Kaiser's Little Daughter

Little Louise, the only daughter of the Kaiser, and his youngest child, is a great pet with father, mother, and her six brothers. She is the only person in the empire who may commit the blunder of *lese majeste* without fear of condign punishment. "Louise," says the Emperor, "never forgets that she is the daughter of an emperor, but she sometimes forgets that her father is the emperor." She is a sweet little princess; will be brought up according to the German ideal, to be a perfect housekeeper; is musical, and promises to be a fine pianiste, and also a daring horsewoman.

AUNT PRUDENCE'S EASY CHAIR

—MRS. D. I know of no remedy for the disfigurement you mention.

—HELEN. Wait for your friend to write and then answer at your convenience.

—MRS. J. A. B. A very weak solution of oxolic acid will not harm the skin.

—WILLIAM. There is no royal road to success; hard work is the only avenue.

—SULU JEAN. Unless you are willing to take good care of pets do not have them.

—JERRY. Try to save a part of your income. Better economize now than borrow by and by.

—LEWIS. Remove your hat when speaking to a lady, and, of course, take it off in your own house.

—MOTHER. Your little girl's taste may be consulted, but do not let her think too much about her clothes.

—JOHN. A young man should not take a young lady home from a sociable, leaving his sister without an escort.

—WHIMSICAL. Flies are inexcusable nuisances, when mosquito netting is cheap and wire-screens not very expensive.

—JULIA JOHNS. Unless you are an expert, do not meddle with mushrooms. Learn the true from the false and then you may use them safely.

DR. TEMPLE, ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY, PLACING THE CROWN ON THE HEAD OF THE KING

THE CORONATION OF KING EDWARD VII.

SHORN in some measure of its intended magnificence, the Coronation of King Edward VII., on August 9, was still a wondrous spectacle. In these days, no one supposes that the ceremony akes the central figure in it any the more a king than e was before. All the oaths and anointings and investures are but symbols, but they are impressive, and ey represent a conferring of authority and power hich are more real in the British Empire than Ameriins are inclined to believe. The conferences of the presentatives of the colonies, which have taken place London during the past few weeks, have made it ear that it is the monarchy which holds the various rts of the Empire together. So independent have the olonies become, that it is not now necessary to submit e decisions of the various legislatures to the considerion of the Imperial Parliament. Loyalty to the throne the one bond of union which all acknowledge. It is, erefore, natural and proper that the investiture of the onarch should be a stately and impressive ceremony. The disappointment caused by the King's sudden illss, which prevented the ceremony taking place on ne 26, was borne by both the monarch and his people th patience. In the letter which the King addressed the public on August 8, he gracefully acknowledged e sympathy manifested toward him. He also record- his conviction that the prayers offered on his behalf d been heard, and expressed his "deepest gratitude Divine Providence for having preserved his life and ven him strength to fulfil the important duties which volve upon him." That this was no mere formal exession, those who know the King best strongly affirm. hey point to the fact that at the age of sixty-one years recovered from a critical operation as an evidence at his life has been more free from excesses than mmon report indicated.

Correspondents of American newspapers say that the lebration by the people lost nothing of its heartiness the postponement. It was less noisy, but there was ersonal element of sympathy and respect in it which ade it deep and cordial. The representatives of forgn powers had departed, but the representatives of the lonies remained, as did the contingent from India, so at the ceremony had more of a family and national aracter than it would have had if it had taken place the time originally planned.

The streets through which the royal procession was pass were crowded on Friday evening by persons o, being unable to pay the high price demanded for seats on the stands that had been erected, remained on the sidewalks all night that they might secure points of vantage. They witnessed the quaint ceremony of bringing the royal crowns and sceptres and orbs from the Tower, where they are kept, to Westminster Abbey. They were put in morocco cases, and were carried in royal carriages to the ancient church. Strong detachments of soldiery guarded the precious symbols, which are encrusted with jewels of fabulous value. In the Abbey, soldiers with drawn swords kept watch over them all night, and after the ceremony they were sent back under the same guard to the Tower, where they will remain until King Edward is gathered to his fathers, and his son reigns in his stead.

The scene in the Abbey was one of extraordinary magnificence. Peers in their gorgeous robes, wearing the coronets of their order, and their wives and daughters resplendent in their exquisite robes, and shining with priceless jewels, filled every part of the historic edifice, leaving only the nave clear for the procession of the King and Queen. There, in the open space, called a theatre, the two thrones were set, and beside them the chairs, beautifully upholstered and decorated with the royal arms, in which their majesties sat before the culmination of the ceremony, when the crowns were placed on their heads, and they were conducted to their respective thrones.

In consideration of the King's recent illness, the ceremony, which was fully described in this journal on June 11, was abbreviated. The long litany was omitted and other parts of the quaint programme were shortened, so as to bring the entire ceremony within the two hours which the King's physicians insisted should be the total length of the strain to which he should be subjected. The solemn questions and the responses were, of course, retained intact, and the anointing and investiture with sceptre, sword and orb were punctiliously observed.

It was noticed that the King appeared to be in better health than before the operation. He walked with a firm step, and his skin had a clear appearance under the coat of tan which he gained during his convalescence on his yacht. His responses were uttered in a clear, resonant tone, and were audible throughout the vast building. The Queen, too, who has won the hearts of all the nation by her gentle, graceful ways, her wifely affection and her sympathy with the sick and suffering among the people, had her full share of the popular ovation. The Prince and Princess of Wales, who are next in succession to the throne, were also cordially greeted and were cheered by the crowds, both in going to the Abbey and returning. Sitting next to the Prince during the ceremony was the venerable Duke of Cambridge, grandson of George III., and therefore cousin of Queen Victoria, who would have been king if she had not been born. He has, all through his life, been on the most cordial terms with his cousin and her children, who stood between him and the great inheritance of the throne. It is a great gratification to him that the daughter of his sister, who is married to the Prince of Wales, will, in the natural order of events, become Queen.

It is worthy of notice that the privilege of witnessing the Coronation, so ardently desired by the greatest families of the realm, many of whom had to be denied because of the limitations of space, was freely accorded to Bishop Hartzell, of Africa, who at the request of Ambassador Choate, received a cordial invitation. Another significant spectator was Bramwell Booth, eldest son of the Founder of the Salvation Army. It is stated that he was present at the King's special desire, and that when the Duke of Norfolk, who had charge of all details of costume, said that he could not recognize the uniform of the Salvation Army, the King brushed aside the objection and ordered that he be admitted in the uniform of his rank. One striking feature of the procession was a large silver cross, the gift of the King of Abyssinia, who presented it when King Edward's illness caused the postponement of the coronation. It was a votive offering, with prayers for his Majesty's recovery, and the King showed his appreciation of the barbaric gift and the cordial good feeling it symbolized, by having it carried in his procession.

So the sinister predictions of the soothsayers and the astrologers, who declared that King Edward would reign but would never be crowned, have proved false. At one time it looked as if they would be fulfilled, and we would have never ceased to hear of the value of such predictions. The ceremony has taken place, and the King appears to have borne it without injury to his health. His fortitude and his geniality have drawn his people nearer to him, and the prospects of his being a popular monarch are stronger now than before his illness. His admiration and appreciation for America are not forgotten on this side of the Atlantic, and in all friendliness and cordiality we may join in the plaudits of his subjects and say, God save King Edward.

HOW THE DEBT WAS PAID

...BY...
MARY C. FRANCIS

THE long, anxious week had slowly progressed to Saturday afternoon, and affairs were sluggishly shaping themselves. For the tormented young pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Milford, these few days had been an eternity.

Unsuspected to himself, a thousand hopes and ideals had centered around his work in this church, among and for his people. Freshly ordained, the solemnity of his ordination was still like a spiritual halo in his memory, the trail of the textbook still marked him for its own, and his powers were still nascent.

So it was that for more than a year he had presided over the spiritual destinies of the flock at Milford, his first charge, with all the ardor of one fresh in the fray.

Socially he had been surprisingly popular, though at first so shy that he was hard to cultivate, and early in his ministry he had told Elder Harris he thought seriously of celibacy as befitting the clergy.

Having said this, Katherine Travis straightway crossed his path, and the pale ghost of celibacy had quickly slunk away before the rosy dawn of love. Not for many days had he spoken, and now it was but forty-eight hours since he had felt the glow of finding his affection reciprocated. The blessed discovery had raised him to infinite heights, and that he could only cry out inarticulate thanks to God for the infinite blessing that had come into his life.

And yet, the path was not smooth. Hydra-headed difficulties stood in the way. The roads for the future seemed to divide, and at the parting of the ways he was perplexed. A light rain was falling. It was a quiet, colorless day. He lay at full length on a reclining chair in his room at Mrs. Brown's. He knew there was no one else in the house, and the thought gave him a vague satisfaction. If he could only stop thinking for twenty-four hours and then come back to it, he was sure he would decide rightly. What would his good friend Elder Howe say? What would Katherine say? What would Christ say? What did his own conscience say? What of love, of duty, of inclination? He covered his face with his hands and groaned.

* * *

The church at Milford was fairly well-to-do. The village was in the centre of a rich farming district, whose broad acres stretched smiling in the heart of a fertile belt bordering one of our great rivers, a section famous for its historical associations, and the majority of its membership might be reckoned as belonging to that great portion of the body politic, commonly alluded to by would-be statesmen as "the bone and sinew of the nation."

Yet for fifteen years the church had carried a debt of $1,000, on which six per cent. interest was annually due, without ever making one real attempt to lift it. They were sodden in selfishness and knew it not. More than one ardent, but incautious occupant of the Milford pulpit, met his Waterloo by attempting to accomplish where others had failed, and although one or two of the more spirited had attempted to bring the injustice of his treatment before the Presbytery for redress, the matter had been quickly silenced by a rich and influential elder, who knew the theological ropes as well as any ward heeler ever knew his district.

And so the Milford church owed the beggarly little mortgage debt of $1,000, paid its six per cent. interest grudgingly, and its meagre salary of $700 coldly, and went its way, respectable, selfish, orthodox and un-Christian; and would have been scandalized by the suggestion that, as individual members, they were not models of every sanctified grace.

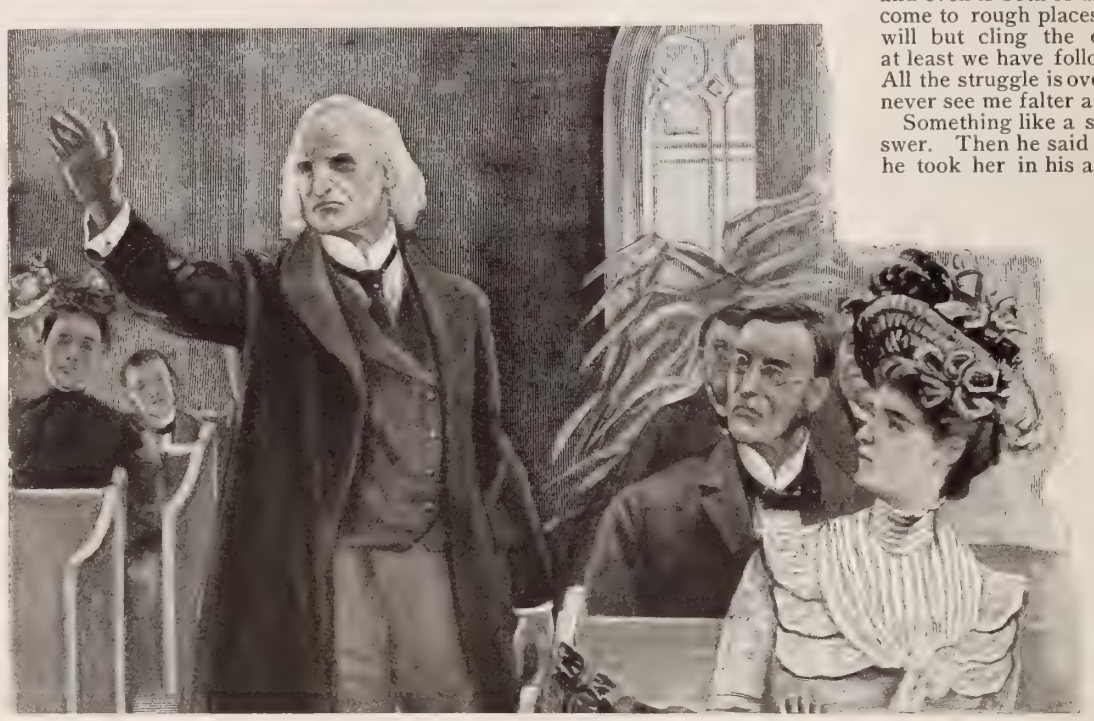
For some time the mortgage had been held by Dr. Brannon; the rich, eccentric widower who, since the death of his wife, whom he had idolized, had lived in solitary state in the big house on the hill. While his wife (who was a devoted communicant) had lived, Dr. Brannon, although not a church member, was so regular in his attendance, and so generous in his contributions, that he was justly regarded by the brethren as being practically one of the pillars of the church. But when she died, he became a changed man. His shadow darkened the entrance to the sacred edifice no more, and though at the beginning of each year he sent a check for a generous subscription "in memory of my wife," he declined all other appeals. More than that, he insisted on the prompt payment of the interest, greatly to the grief of certain of the elders.

* * *

Of late, Milford had been astonished to see the doctor at service on several occasions. Grimly silent he sat in a rear seat, stalking out in dignified reserve with the last word of the benediction, and replying to all attempts at welcome by the brethren only with a sardonic smile.

All these matters, in a thousand varying phases, the Rev. James Perry revolved as he lay uneasily trying to find his way. The matter of the debt had taken hold of his conscience. He felt it incumbent on him to cause it to be raised somehow. But how? Already he had had a significant hint dropped him by one of the members of the session that he had better not meddle with the matter, and when he had quickly replied that a natural pastoral interest was not open to the suspicion of "meddling," he had been promptly met by the chilling response that if he wanted to stay in Plainfield he had better look to the quality of his sermons, and let the business men of the church attend to financial affairs.

The young minister felt sorely galled. Here were limitations Was it possible that the Cross of Christ could press into the spirit with so ignoble a bruise!



"DOWN THE CENTRE AISLE CAME DR. BRANNON, WITH HIS FIRM, FAMILIAR STRIDE."

Nay—somehow he himself must be to blame. He shifted his position once more in the big reclining chair, and the tenor of his thoughts shunted onto another track. Why did Dr. Brannon come to church so regularly of late? The doctor was reputed to be wealthy—how wealthy, no one knew—but perhaps if he appealed to him he might present the mortgage to the church. He curled his lip ere the thought was fairly formed. They did not deserve it, these worldly wise latter-day Christians.

Reasoning thus, he was just on the verge of recurring to the debt again, when there suddenly flashed through his head the words: "Through Christ who strengtheneth me." Like a flash his irritable and uncertain mood fell from him. He slipped from the chair to his knees, and when he rose again the old look of serenity had returned. Then, as he drew a long breath, his eyes rested upon the photograph of a girl, whose tender, fawn-like eyes and mobile mouth told of sensitiveness and affection, while purity of character dwelt in every feature of the clear-cut face, as delicate as a cameo. A pang shot through his heart as the reflection came to him that even in the first joy of their betrothal the duty of self-denial must confront them.

The flesh and the spirit contended, and human nature rebelled, yet duty triumphed, and it was with a sad joy he felt that he could rely upon her unwavering devotion to the cause of Christ, to stand by him in any struggle. The sooner they talked it over the better. He looked at his watch. The rain had ceased, and a red gleam from the declining sun streamed into the room. It seemed like a good omen. With a lighter heart he seized his hat and, within the next half hour, Katherine Travis knew the full, inner history of his spiritual travail.

"And now, dear," he concluded, "you know just how I feel about it. I have told you all, for I felt that I should lay the whole thing before you. Since, ere many months we shall be man and wife, this concerns you as much as it does me—would that it did not—and before taking the step I contemplate to-morrow morning, I should like you to approve of my purpose, and enter with me into the spirit of it. It will cheer my heart and inspire my tongue to-morrow, to look down into your eyes and feel that we are in harmony. Katherine, my own Katherine, what do you say?"

Katherine's heart swelled with conflicting emotions. With all a woman's imagination, she had pictured a future, frugal at first, but growing in prosperity with the years to a comfortable affluence—her husband's growing popularity, her own widening social influence, the surroundings of refinement—all that should by right enliven their pathway and make life desirable. And now, at the very threshold of this dream, a stern voice cried out of the silence, saying: "Deny! Deny! Take up thy cross!" Every feminine instinct rose in revolt. It was so hard. Why should their lives be robbed at the very steps of the altar! With every muscle tense she sat silent.

Outside of the window, the birds fluttering in the trees were twittering their loves as they settled for the night. Their soft chirpings smote upon her ear with painful vibrations. He leaned forward in the dusk.

"Katherine!" he said beseechingly—"Katherine!"

"Ah," she cried, and her voice went to his very heart. "I cannot think it is your—our duty. Not, not at first at least. Wait till another year. Your salary is too small for you to offer to them the little increase they have granted you, and all because you think—you imagine—it is your duty to accomplish the raising of this debt. Do you not see it is too much for you to undertake?"

It was his turn to be silent.

"Think—think," she continued rapidly, "of all that it will mean to us—a skimping life, petty economies, little soul-harrowing mortifications, a ceaseless round of vigilant economies, a curtailing of modest recreations, while we will be compelled to smile and assume a cheerful guise when we are longing for a little leeway. I know that the difference of a raise in your salary for one year cannot of itself entail all these upon us at once, but I see so plainly it is the first step toward it. It is not wise—it is folly!"

Once more he was silent.

"Oh, I am so proud of you," she said, in accents keen with apprehension, "and your future is to me——"

He broke in then with such passion as she had never seen him exhibit.

"Oh, Katherine, my love, I am so proud of you. You are my spiritual ideal in human form. On this earth I can be satisfied with you alone. All I ask is for our lives to be united, for us never to be separated, for us to be happy in our mutual love and our mutual ideals, for our combined forces in our work."

"Ah, do not believe I was so selfish as to think only of myself. It was for you, for you."

"I have all I want in you. You satisfy every desire that my heart, soul and mind can conceive. You are my inspiration—"

"I! Oh, what a disappointment my words must have been to you—you who are so much better than I that—"

"Hush!"

After awhile he said: "You are quite sure now?"

Looking straight into his eyes, she said: "Forgive me that first weakness. Now I see clearly. You are right, and I will stand by you and hold up your hands, and even if both of us should in the future come to rough places in consequence, we will but cling the closer knowing that at least we have followed the right path. All the struggle is over now, and you shall never see me falter again."

Something like a sob was her first answer. Then he said: "Thank God!" and he took her in his arms.

Chapter II.

Before his congregation had listened to the final words of their young pastor's sermon the next morning, the most indifferent of his auditors was compelled to feel that he had had a fresh spiritual baptism, for his utterances were tinged with such zealous fire as might have fallen from the apostles' lips in earlier days.

"I can do all things through Christ who strengtheneth me," was his theme, and in every word he spoke there breathed the unmistakable devotion that could come only from one who had been sanctified as by fire. As he stood before his people, whom he loved despite their shortcomings, his face, pale with the sleepless vigil of the night, was lighted by an inner illumination, as an alabaster lamp in a temple might glow with the sacred fire, and his blue eyes turned their searching and dauntless gaze down on his auditors. Only when those eyes rested for an instant on one pew in the centre of the church, where a young girl sat, did something like pathos darken the iris, like a trembling shadow on the sunny bosom of a pool, but the firm, resonant voice never faltered as he outlined in uncompromising terms the doctrine of self-denial in following the Master. When the last word had been spoken, the usual rustle that fluttered through the congregation was absent, and in the unbroken silence that followed the reading of the last hymn, the pastor announced that he had something to say, after the benediction, and that he would like all church members and officers to remain.

Every man looked wonderingly at his neighbor, and no one moved to depart. Without an instant's delay, the young pastor came out from behind the pulpit and stood on the topmost step of the platform.

"Dearly beloved brethren," he said

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

How the Debt was Paid

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

with a touching accent, "what I have to say to you now I will say briefly, and then leave the issue in your hands, but, whatever the result may be, rest assured that I am impelled to it by a sense of duty and that my conscience will not permit me to keep silence. I am firmly convinced that the small but harassing debt you have carried for so many years is a clog upon your spiritual activities of which you little dream, and after more than a year's labor among you I am persuaded, by careful observation, that it is your imperative duty to lift this weight at once. I am aware that there are those in charge of the financial affairs of the church who have the well-being of all at heart, yet it is my belief that long familiarity with this debt has reduced its value to a purely commercial view-point in your eyes, and I wish to point out to you that there is an essentially Christian aspect to it. It is not right, either as individuals or as a corporation, to owe money which we can pay. We are bound to discharge all such obligations whenever possible; when we do not, our moral sense is by so much stultified and we lower our standard of life. The fact cannot be disguised that this church as a whole is perfectly able to pay this debt in full, nor is there any among you who is so poor in this world's goods that he cannot pay his share, however small. If it involves some self-denial so much the better. Can we not do all things through Christ who strengtheneth us? I am pained to find that within the past year the church has had but five additions on profession of faith, while we lost by death and removals fourteen. There is something wrong with such a state of affairs, and I am firmly convinced that we must remove all stumbling blocks before we can hope for better things. Since it is my ardent wish not only to advise you of your duty, but to do my own as well, I make the offer of donating the $100, which you have kindly voted as the increase to my salary for the ensuing year toward the lifting of this debt, provided that you pledge yourselves to raise the rest of the amount within the year. Finally —" there was a long pause, and when he finished the sentence his voice had changed — "finally, brethren, if you do not see fit to act on this suggestion, I shall at once place my resignation in your hands, to be acted on at your pleasure."

He sat down abruptly and covered his face with his hands.

Then, far down in the right hand aisle, near the pulpit, there stood up the tall, unbending figure of Elder Taylor, and he spoke in a dry, rasping voice, the voice of a man devoid of imagination and scant of generosity, and he said, "I am sure we all give brother Perry credit for meaning well, and so far as I'm concerned I'm not offended by his plain speaking; but this is purely a business matter, to be settled at the regular meetings and not to be discussed off-hand in this unusual way. As for us falling off in the Christian life, I think that's a mistake, for we sent over $200 to foreign missions last year, and we've just voted an increase of $100 in brother Perry's salary, and we've paid the interest on the mortgage right along. As to his resigning, I'm sure I speak for all the brethren when I say that so long as we're satisfied he needn't think of that. But brother Perry shows the right spirit in offering to help us with that debt, and I'm glad to see him such a willing servant in the Lord's vineyard. Now, the quarterly interest is just due, and if we lay it out of that $100 and apply the rest to the principal, it'll help us considerable and maybe next year——"

"Wait—wait a minute," cried a loud voice in the rear of the church. Men and women turned excitedly in their seats. Down the centre aisle came Dr. Brannon, with his firm, familiar stride, his long, white hair falling over his collar, his head thrown back, his leonine figure alert with the spirit of a virile old age. The thunderstruck audience gazed at him fascinated, as with uplifted hand he faced them and lifted up his resonant voice.

"Will you not listen to me for a moment? You know me; you have known me for many years. I am not one of your flock, and I do not claim the right to be heard, but I ask it as a privilege this once. For forty years I have lived among you, have entered your households, have been with you in sickness and in health, in life and in death. I have helped your children and your children's children into the world. I have saved the lives of some of you, and when my poor science has failed me at other times I have spent many silent hours of grief.

"My beloved wife believed in your faith, and for her sake I studied it through her eyes. She was borne to her last resting-place from this altar, and many of you grieved with me in that terrible hour. It is by virtue of such associations as these that I ask you to hear me. It is not necessary for me to tell you that I do not need the money represented by the mortgage which I hold, and you know me too well to doubt my sincerity, when I say that I feel it to be an utter impossibility to accept the offer so generously made by your pastor, simply because for me it would be nothing short of robbery, and I should feel it to be a cowardly act.

"Now, my friends, that is the expression of my own personal feeling in the matter, but there is yet another side to it. Your pastor has eloquently and truly put before you your Christian duty, and to such a zealous presentation of the moral aspect there is nothing I can say which would add any weight. But let me state the plain business facts to you.

"As a purely commercial proposition it is to your advantage to take your pastor's advice. For the last five years before this mortgage fell into my hands, it was held by a man who charged you eight per cent. interest. I have charged but six, but in the fifteen years in which you have carried the debt, the interest has amounted to exactly $1,000, the principal itself. Mr. Perry has told you the truth; you are able to pay it, and without accepting his self-denying offer. I, too, believe that it is for your good to do this. Will you accept this $100 offered by your pastor? You are now paying him a salary of $700, with the additional $100 it would be $800, and $800 is $15.38 per week for living expenses.

"Surely you have not thought of these things; surely you will not accept it and stint him; surely you will not refuse it, and let him go from among you sick at heart! You are in a dilemma, and you can do neither of these things without doing both him and yourselves an injustice.

"Therefore, in place of Mr. Perry's generous offer, I myself offer to remit the quarterly interest now due and $100 of the principal toward the payment of this debt, provided that the rest be raised within ninety days. I will also subscribe $100 to your general fund for the ensuing year."

He scribbled rapidly on a leaf torn from his prescription pad, and passed the slip to the stupefied elder, who stood as though transfixed. "Here, Mr. Taylor, will you kindly write your subscription directly under mine, and then go down the centre aisle. Who'll go down the other aisles?"

Half a dozen men sprang up, crying, "I! I! I!" The tide had turned. Men rushed up to Dr. Brannon and shook him by the hand; women wept silently as they hastily scribbled their modest amounts on the slips of paper: boys and girls signed their names to sums that represented their small savings or their allowance, and close-fisted men laboriously scrawled the price of a load of hay or corn.

It was not fifteen minutes before the debt was wiped out, with a balance of $42.15 to spare, and as Dr. Brannon read the result from the pulpit steps something like a cheer arose, and with one impulse every one in the house pressed forward to grasp their pastor's hand.

He was overwhelmed, as the doctor passed every word of thanks on to him, saying: "I did it for him."

Katherine Travis came forward, aglow and brilliant as a rose, and neither she nor the young pastor cared that the ardor of their greeting betrayed their secret.

* * *

Hours afterward, Dr. Brannon left the pastor's study, after a long and heartfelt conversation.

"Tell me," said the young minister, holding the physician's hand closely, "why did you do it?"

The elder man hesitated an instant.

"You have the same look in your eyes that my wife had," he said.

AWAY TO MONT-LAWN

AWAY from the homes of want and care
The pale-faced children go,
Away to the land of promise rare
Where the milk and honey flow.

Away from the slums with their filth and sin,
From the sights and the sounds of woe,
Away to the Home that gathers them in
Where the daisies and buttercups grow.

Away from the oath and the withering blight,
From the odors vile of the street,
Away where they wander from morn till night
In the air that's so pure and sweet.

Away from the school of vice and crime,
From the shameful sights in view,
Away where they gaze on nature sublime
And learn of the pure and the true.

Away to Mont-Lawn! away to Mont-Lawn!
Where the sparkling waters flow,
Where from morn till night, 'tis a round of
The children are pleading to go. [delight:

Pittsfield, Me. MRS. MARY B. WINGATE.

COMMUNION AND TRANSFORMATION*

Character Changed by Association with Christ

WHO has not been conscious of a temporary, perhaps only a momentary, change, akin, at an infinite distance, to that scene on the mount of transfiguration? The light of the candle is the same in essence as the light of the sun; and so the light in the soul of man, if God has kindled it, differs from that which shone in Christ, in degree, not in nature. There are times when prayer seems to make a new creature of the praying man. He draws so near to God, is so consciously in the divine presence, that it does not seem possible that he can ever sin again. All that is mean and wicked and degrading seems to fall away from him, and he longs only that his present mood may abide. Like Peter, he says, "It is good to be here." But at the foot of the mount, there is a duty waiting to be done, and after the vision of the heavenly, there is contact with people so wicked that, like the child waiting for Christ's coming, they seem possessed by an unclean spirit. Happy the man, who not only has seasons of blissful communion, but brings from the Presence, power by which others may be cleansed and purified.

The law of transformation of character is a mystery. We cannot tell how it operates, but it is an indubitable fact. One of the most corrupt libertines of modern times has told the world how the company of a pure, noble-minded girl affected him temporarily. In her presence his speech changed, so that the words he habitually used, would have scorched his lips, and his very thoughts were cleansed. True, he hurried away to more congenial company, but so long as he was in that girl's presence, a foul thought seemed almost blasphemous. There have been instances of a friendship working a permanent change of character. There was a clergyman in New York some years ago, who had a number of poor, wretched slaves of drink, whom he called his friends. These men were told that whenever they felt the craving for intoxicants growing irresistible, they might come to him. He would not argue with them, or plead with them; but would show them pictures, or take them out in the country, or in some other way direct their thoughts into higher channels, devoting himself to them until the temptation had subsided. His very presence, even his silent companionship, seemed to be a source of strength. The influence of such a friend is a potent force.

This law of transformation is the basis of Christianity. Men cannot change themselves. Good resolutions, stringent rules of life, assiduous attendance at church, earnest striving after a higher life—all these fail, praiseworthy as they are. The one and only force that transforms character is association with Christ. To dwell on his character, to study his words, to do his will, to live consciously in his presence, to talk with him and to make him the model of life, that is to place oneself in the line of blessing. To a man who will do that honestly and sincerely, Christ comes very near. From his superabundant spirituality there comes a power that imperceptibly changes human nature. No one ever earnestly sought his friendship in vain. He gives it freely, and for the very purpose for which it is sought. He came to give life and to give it more abundantly. As a man who seeks the love of a human being, strives to be worthy of it, is careful to do nothing that would grieve the other, or alienate his love, so the desire for Christ's love begets purity and unselfishness, and the consciousness of being loved by Christ fills the heart with joy and peace and the graces of the spirit. So humanity is changed into the same image. We know not what we shall be, but we know that when he appears we shall be like him.

* Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League and Baptist Young People's Union for Aug. 31. Ex. 34: 29-35; Luke 9: 28, 29.

A Good Shepherd

Here, on the lonely prairies of the great Northwest, we appreciate beautiful papers, books and pictures; and I can't tell you how much pleasure your Art Portfolio has given. My brother, who has been wintering 4,500 sheep on his ranch, was so pleased with "Home from the Hills," which shows a shepherd bringing his flocks home, that I gave it to him.

I know a true story of a good shepherd, whom I think your readers would like to hear about; it makes us think of the comparison drawn by our Lord. On a cold day, several months ago, a herder in an adjoining county was out with a large flock of sheep. As the afternoon wore away it grew very cold, and a storm of wind and snow came on. The herder was expecting aid from the ranch, as always on rough days one or more men go out to help drive the sheep into the great corrals, where they are safe from wolves and coyotes; but the owners neglected to go or send, until the storm had so increased that in the fast-coming darkness the herder could not be found. It was useless, he knew, to try to take so many in without help; and he dared not leave them alone to drift with the storm and be lost. So all that long, terrible night, when the government thermometer registered thirty-five degrees below zero, he stayed with his flock, and with the help of his good little dog kept the whole herd from drifting, and not one of his sheep was lost!

LILIAN MORGAN CRONKITE.

New England, N. Dak.

A LITTLE STUDY
of the dentifrice question would save a good many teeth. You ought to understand about

RUBIFOAM

There you have something that really cleans the teeth, keeps them sound and healthy, and is most delightful to use.

Price 25 Cents at Druggists.

Put up by E. W. HOYT & CO.
LOWELL, MASS.

Try, THEN BUY Plan
the only way we sell our special line of celebrated
KALAMAZOO
steel ranges, steel cook stoves and Oak heaters. We sell direct from our factory at factory prices on
30 Days' Free Trial,
freight paid. At the end of the trial you can keep or return purchase at your pleasure. Fairest offer ever made. Want to know more about it? Send for free catalogue.
Kalamazoo Stove Co., Mfrs., Kalamazoo, Mich.

YOU CERTAINLY WILL
If you order fence from us once you are certain to do it again.
THE ADVANCE FENCE
is sold direct from the factory to the farmer at wholesale prices. You get the best price. Entirely interwoven. No loose ends. Many heights. Write for free circulars and special price.
ADVANCE FENCE CO., 149 Old St., Peoria, Ill.

The Natural Body Brace advertised in this paper the first issue of this month is a delightful, scientific remedy for ailments peculiar to women and girls. It makes walking and work easy; gives good figure and lasting step. Write the Natural Body Brace Co., Box 171, Salina, Kan., for free illustrated book.

IF YOU wish to EARN MONEY in spare time, write for particulars to HENRY J. TRAIN, Secretary, Mendham, N. J.

ROOF-GARDENS FOR THE POOR

SEE ILLUSTRATION ON FIRST PAGE

THE provision of roof-gardens for the rest, recreation and refreshment of the poor, is becoming more and more a popular phase of benevolence in New York City, where we have, as nowhere else on our continent, the problem of a congested population and insufficient ground surface. Hospitals, social settlements, and other philanthropic institutions are making those in need of such hospitality welcome to their housetops. Awnings, hedges of potted plants, music, refreshment-stands, checker-boards, ping-pong sets, swings, sand-piles and other devices for the comfort and entertainment of adults and children add attractions to these breathing-places near the sky.

A night scene on the Industrial Alliance Building, which is in one of the city's most crowded districts, is reproduced on our first page. Morning and afternoon, the crowd collecting here is composed chiefly of children; in the evening, the elevator carries up the old, middle-aged and young; whole families come, bringing lunch as to a picnic. Nice milk can be had at the booth (one of those established by Nathan Strauss), for a cent a glass; so, unless one is very poor indeed, he need not hunger or thirst.

Not far from the Alliance, on the Hebrew Technical School for Girls, is what some one has described as the "gemmest little roof-garden in town," so many flowers and plants beautify it. Up here, classes recite, and girls take sewing lessons. The University Settlement roof garden is famous for the games of ball the neighborhood lads play up there, for ping pong, for music rendered by its own clubs, and for other interesting things. On both the Alliance and the University, and on the Friendly Aid Settlement, 248 East 34th street, the city conducts kindergartens in the morning. The tops of many of our public school buildings serve as playgrounds.

The opening of public school roof-gardens to children in the evening is an innovation of this summer. No other city in the world, so far as the writer can learn, has introduced this feature into its educational system; and in this, as in the creation of recreation piers, New York is again an originator and pioneer. The first was opened July 28; there are now six in operation in Manhattan and Brooklyn, from 7.30 to 9.30 every evening. "Over 8,000 children were on the city's roof-gardens last night," Dr. William H. Maxwell, Superintendent of Schools, telephoned THE CHRISTIAN HERALD the morning after the fourth was inaugurated. An orchestra or band plays every night for the little folks; sometimes a sweet-voiced girl or boy sings a solo; and the children disport themselves in their usual games. Recently, they invented a new one; it was "Ring-around-the Mayor." Mayor Low, who is a great friend to children and child education, went to see how the small people were enjoying themselves; he shook hands with every youngster circling around him, while mothers looked on in open-eyed wonder and delight. It is largely due to the Mayor's good offices that the appropriation of $25,000 for evening playgrounds was secured. The concert with which the first of the series was opened was attended by 3,000 children, who cheered Dr. Maxwell to the echo for his thoughtfulness of the little people's pleasure. The 3,000 sang in chorus, and pedestrians on the streets paused and looked up in wonder. Miss Evangeline E. Whitney, Superintendent of Vacation Schools and Playgrounds, and the various supervisors are very busy people, and exceedingly popular with small people in the East Side, who are always grateful to those who help them to get a breath of fresh air and a chance to play and sing.

OUR COMPLETE COURSE IN.... SHORTHAND

Isaac Pitman's 20th Century Revision

By Special Arrangement with Isaac Pitman & Sons, 33 Union Square, N. Y.

LESSON XVII

The Double-Length Principle

149. Curved consonants are made twice their usual length to indicate the addition of *tr*, *dr*, or *thr;* thus, *flow*, *floater*, *laugh*, *laughter*, *father*, *vain*, *vendor*, *thunder*, *oyster*, *shatter*, *mother*, *smoother*, *centre* or *sender*, *lighter*, *slighter*, *builder*, *boarder*.

150. When *dr* or *thr* follow an initial *l* they are expressed by ⌒ and not by doubling the *l;* thus, *older*, *leader*, *leather*. After *f*, *sh*, *m* also, *dr* is expressed by ⌒ and not by doubling; thus, *fodder*, *shudder*, *Modder*.

151. Straight consonants hooked finally, or which follow *another stroke*, are made twice their usual length to indicate the addition of *tr* or *dr;* thus, *pain*, *painter*, *ten*, *tender*, *wren*, *render*, *won*, *wonder*, *yon*, *yonder*, *Hun*, *hunter*, *rafter*, *neck*, *nectar*, *rector*, *detractor*, *disputer*, *debater*.

152. The character ⌒ *mp* is doubled to express *mpr* or *mbr;* thus, *temper*, *chamber*. The character *ng* is doubled to express *ngkr* or *nggr;* thus, *shinker*, *longer*.

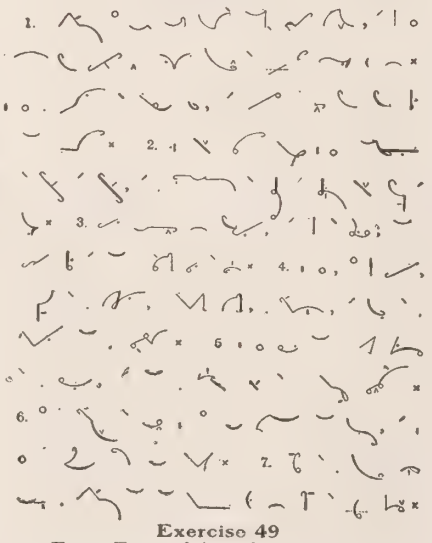
153. The hooked consonants *mpr*, *mbr*, *ngkr*, *nggr*, are generally more convenient for verbs, because they can be readily halved for the past tense; thus, *scamper*, *scampered*, *cumber*, *cumbered*, *canker*, *cankered*, *linger*, *lingered*.

154. In a few common words it is allowable to double a letter to express the addition of the syllable *-ture;* thus, *feature*, *future*, *signature*, *picture*.

155. When the present tense of a verb is written with the double-length principle, the past tense is written with the half-length principle; thus, *ponder*, *pondered*, *tender*, *tendered*, *encounter*, *encountered*, *slander*, *slandered*, *hinder*, *hindered*, *pamper*, *pampered*.

156. When a word ends with a vowel preceded by *tr*, *dr*, *thr*, or *thr*, these consonants must be *written* and not indicated by doubling; thus, *flatter*, *flattery*, *winter*, *wintry*, *under*, *sundry*, *feather*, *feathery*. The circle *s* at the end of a double-length character is read *ast*, as usual; thus, *tenders*, *feathers*, *counters*.

Exercise 48



Exercise 49

1. Enter, Easter, loiter, shutter, matter, mattered. 2. Founder, asunder, smatter, cylinder, Walter, mentor. 3. Palter, porter, folder, charter, chartered, herder. 4. Letter, louder; latter, ladder; fetter, feeder; evader. 5. Shouter, shedder; mutter, madder; fitter, federal. 6. Pointer, tinder, ranter, wander, wandered, haunter. 7. Elector, gunpowder, dissector, pretender, bookbinder. 8. Vamper, Humber, jumper, timber, belonger. 9. Slumber, slumbered; anger, angered; entered. 10. Flounder, floundered; director, directory; futures.

Exercise 50

1. Most *of the* typewriters at present *in use had* American inventors *and* originators, *and the* early promoters *of these* valuable aids *to* authors *of* letters *and* documents were *of* American nationality. 2. Many *an* inventor *and* thinker *has* added *first* one *and* then another new device *to the* older models. 3. *These have* included *a* tabulator *for* tabular matter, *and a* duplicator *for* producing many copies *of the* same writing. 4. *The* manipulator, *who is* known *as a* typist, uses *a* lubricator, *in* other words *an* oil can, *to* keep *his* machine *in* proper order. 5. *To* measure gas we *use a* meter; *to* learn *the* distance we travel, we refer *to a* pedometer or cyclometer. 6. *A* tube *of* quicksilver *is an* indicator *of* changes *of* weather.

REVIEW.

1. What additions are expressed when a curved consonant is written double its usual length? 2. Under what restrictions are the same additions expressed when a straight consonant is doubled? 3. What do ⌒ and ⌒ express when doubled? 4. For what class of words are ⌒ and ⌒ most convenient; explain why? 5. What syllable is added in a few common words when a consonant is doubled? 6. In the case of a verb written with the double-length principle, how is the past tense expressed? 7. Write *territory*, *votary*. 8. When a circle *s* is added to a double-length character how is it read?

☞ At this stage of his study the student should read as much shorthand as possible, for practice in reading is second only in importance to practice in writing shorthand. It is in this respect that the student of the Isaac Pitman system has so great an advantage over writers of other systems, there being more shorthand literature in the Isaac Pitman system than will be found in all others combined. The intelligent reading of well-written shorthand is to the brain of the thorough student what the landscape is to the artist. For this purpose the student is recommended to purchase *Æsop's Fables*, or *Easy Readings*, both containing forty-eight pages of engraved shorthand. Either of these works will be sent postpaid on receipt of 20 cents, or the two for 40 cents. Orders should be sent direct to Isaac Pitman & Sons, 33 Union Square, New York. Lesson No. XVIII., will appear in the issue of Sept. 3.

A Highly Prized Premium

I am a subscriber for three copies of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD—one copy goes to my son in Indiana, and one copy to a young friend in Philadelphia. If I had the means I would like to help scatter it broadcast through the land. It's a paper that should be in every house. I value your Art Portfolio very, very much. How you give such a valuable premium is a thing I can't understand.

Haddonfield, N. J. WILLIAM UNDERDOWN.

HIT A SOLDIER.

The Experience of One of Our Men.

The soldier boys who fought during th Rebellion went home as a rule in pretty ba shape, caused by exposure and improper foo and the use of quantities of coffee which lef its mark in the wreck of many a stomach Merrill Hutchinson of Reading, Mass., tell his experience.

"I am an old soldier who served all throug the war of the Rebellion and my coffee drink ing commenced when I enlisted. I drank i three times a day and at the close of the wa returned home almost a wreck.

For years I had dyspepsia of the wors kind and could not drink anything but warr water or warm milk, nor eat enough to hardl keep a man alive. After suffering this wa for years, and half living, I was told by friend of your Postum Coffee.

At first I refused to even try it for I though it meant more suffering for me, but at last consented and it did taste mighty good, fc I was a dear lover of coffee.

I waited for the distress in my stomach tha always had come with common coffee, but never came. I drank it at first very carefull and then got reckless and wanted it ever meal and for over five years now have bee drinking nothing else. I have no dyspepsi now, no trouble about eating anything. M weight, when I began using Postum Cere Food Coffee, was 125 pounds. I am now 6 years old and weigh about 160 pounds an am solid as a rock and able to do a day work with any of the boys. Now I do nc claim that Postum Cereal is a medicine, bu in my own case it is both victuals and drin I think that when Postum Coffee is properl made it is far ahead of coffee."

Libby's Suppers

The sudden suppers that one wants to prepare at night have an added pleasure when one can draw upon the appetizing and dainty things found only in Libby key-opening cans.

Libby's Atlas of the World, with 32 new maps, size 8x11 inches—the practical home Atlas—sent anywhere for five 2-cent stamps. Our little book, "How to Make Good Things to Eat," free

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

ELECTRIC HANDY WAGONS

fitted with steel wheels, low down, straight or staggered spok give convenience, strength, light draft. No rutting of roads fields. Wheels fit any wagon. Write for free catalogue.

Electric Wheel Co., Box 136, Quincy, Ill

STARK TREES best by Test—77 YEAR LARGEST Nursery.

FRUIT BOOK free. We PAY CAS WANT MORE SALESMEN Week

STARK BROS, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.; E

Uneeda Milk Biscuit

For a Cool Diet on Hot Days

Nourishing, sustaining, satisfying.

5 cents.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

GOD'S REMEDY FOR SIN

Trust in Christ Delivers From all Evil

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

IN the story of the wanderings, we come (Num. 21 : 4) on the record that "the soul of the people was much discouraged because of the way." What was the matter? Were there foes to be met? Was there another Red Sea to be crossed? Foes and seas had alike been conquered by Him who went before them. What, then, was the invincible difficulty which stood in their way? Must it be said? The people of God did not like what they had to eat! The lusts of the flesh were more unconquerable enemies than were the Canaanites. They spoke against the God who had just delivered the Canaanites into their hand, and against Moses, and said: "Wherefore have ye brought us up out of Egypt to die in the wilderness? For there is no bread, neither is there any water; and our soul loatheth this light bread." Are there no believers now who are more really put out when the dinner is badly cooked than when no souls are won to Jesus, or when the power of God is not manifest in his children?

It was the third time the people had complained of the food with which God had provided them. They did so at Kibroth-Hattaavah (Num. 11 : 4-34), in Kadesh (20 : 3-5), and now again in the way of the Red Sea. In the first instance, the very food which they had desired brought a plague with it, and many of the people died; "He gave them their request, but sent leanness into their soul" (Ps. 106 : 15). And thus, almost universally, when we, in our perversity, insist on having our own way, no good comes of it, it is not part of the plan of God for us, and evil follows. This third time, when they murmured about their food, "the Lord sent fiery serpents among the people, and they bit the people; and much people of Israel died." There had been no deaths from lack of proper food, illness was unknown amongst them, there was not one feeble [sick] person among their tribes" (Psalm 105 : 37). But now, in an hour or two, the best and fairest were laid low, and death was marching with fearful strides throughout the camp.

Blessed be God, the children of Israel had not arrived at that degree of practical unbelief, almost universal in our day, which prompts men everywhere to seek for some natural cause to account for any prevailing plague or epidemic. The people, bad as they were, did believe that God's hand was in all which happened, and their first and only hope of relief was direct from him. "When he slew them, then they sought him; and they returned and inquired early after God" (Ps. 78 : 34). They came to Moses and said, "We have sinned, for we have spoken against the Lord, and against thee; pray unto the Lord, that he may take away the serpents from us." Moses was learned in all the wisdom of the Egyptians (Acts 7 : 22), and must, therefore, have studied medicine; but the people asked him for no remedy, since God had revealed himself as "the Lord that healeth thee" (Ex. 15 : 26). Did Moses reproach them and tell them they had deserved their fearful punishment? No; the object was attained for which it had been sent, the people were brought to listen to and to seek their God instead of complaining and murmuring against him, "and Moses prayed for the people." But God did not take away the serpents from them. He directed Moses to make a fiery serpent and put it on a pole; "and it shall come to pass that every one that is bitten, when he looketh upon it, shall live." The people were forgiven; God had heard prayer; but he did a greater thing than they petitioned: he sent life. And so it came to pass that when a bitten Israelite looked up and beheld the serpent of brass, he lived. But he must look; it was not enough that he should hear about the serpent; it was not enough that he should believe that someone else had been healed, he himself must look away from himself to the serpent of brass, and immediately he, in faith and obedience, turned his languid eyes to God's provision, the poisoned blood flowed in healthy circulation again, inflammation ceased, the swollen limbs resumed their former shape, and all trace of the serpent's bite was gone; the Lord had healed.

MORE BEACON LAMPS SET UP

FROM many quarters, kind letters, enclosing gifts for the rescue and spiritual work of the Bowery Mission—"the old Gospel Lighthouse"—continue to come in. These are sent in response to the appeal for an extension of spiritual interest in the mission's work. At the same time, many of the contributors are joining the lately organized Lighthouse League, and branches, or "Circles," are springing up in many directions. This League, which is founded on the line of simple, practical, Christian work, is proving most valuable and serviceable to hundreds who have heretofore been prevented from working for the Master. Intending members should address The Lighthouse League, 92 Bible House, N. Y., for all information.

The following contributions are acknowledged:

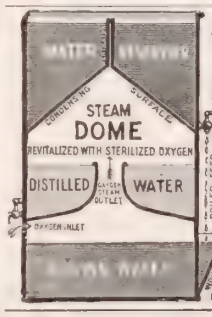
Julia A Barker	$1 00	Mrs C, Otsego, Mich.	$1 00
Mrs E J Todd & dau	2 00	Mrs Livonia Lane	1 00
Mrs M Lincoln	1 00	A E Cogswell	1 00
J W Marsius	1 00	Chas M Schott	10 00
Friend K, York, Pa.	1 00	J F Baird	11 25
Friend, Delton, Wis	1 00	Thankful One, Sarnia, Ontario, Can	1 00
Elizabeth Beal	1 00	A Sister in Jesus, Fox	1 00
Mrs L R Grant	1 00	Mrs J R S Imogene Ia	1 00
Miller C	1 00	J W Pearsall	25 00
Friend, Jamestown	2 00	Mrs G H Kentgen	20 00
Sarah B W Maris	1 00	Friend, Milford	1 00
Mrs E W Cobb	1 00	Mr & Mrs J B Ferguson	2 00
Martha E Melhous	1 00	Fred C Ware	1 00
& M S Fond du Lac	2 00	H A F John	1 00
Mrs Annie Duncan	1 00	E G Roberts	1 00
V H Gosling	1 00	Friend of the Poor	1 00
Kirkham Mission S S	1 00	May Stevens	1 00
		Mrs V Swanson	1 00
		Miss C Wilcox	1 00
		Mrs Denholm	1 00
		Mrs Gallup	1 00
		Mrs Wm Rees	2 00
		Mrs E J Cole	1 00
		S C Wrapple	1 00
		Mrs Susan Slater	1 00
		Two Friends, Mass	2 00
		E J Bloodgood	1 00
		Pierrepont S S N Y	2 50
		C L, Iowa City	1 00
		T W Gerrard	1 00
		Mrs J E King	5 00
		Dr F V Elson	1 00
		Mr & Mrs D J Bigelow	1 00
		Nettie E Hair	1 00
		Margaret Meyer	1 00
		Mr & Mrs J F Davis	2 00
		Mrs J French	1 00
		Mrs Lizzie Gibbs	1 00
		Mrs M F Hinman	3 00
		E C G, Waldo, Me	1 00
		S C, New York City	1 00
		Ada M Chapman	2 00
		Mrs B C Slater	1 00
		Mrs Mate David	1 00
		Mrs Lettie M Cheney	1 00
		Caroline L Ames	3 00
		J R Planten	10 00
		Miss Esther Needham	50
		Dr Lewis H Brown	1 00
		Mr & Mrs F H, Roca, Neb	1 00
		Harve Kephart	1 00
		Mrs George Tilton	2 60
		J Amanda Philipse	50
		A Minchell	1 00
		Olive Wilt	1 00
		A Friend, Silverwood, Ind	1 00
		Mrs C W Hayes	1 00
		Mrs L Moorehash	1 00
		Eliza Inslee	25 00
		Mrs M L Harrison	10 00
		W A Bines	4 00
		Mrs Berta Harston	2 00
		Cantonment, Ohio	25 00
		A Friend, Villisca, Ia	2 00
		Subscriber, Morrison, Ill	1 00
		I C Walker	1 00
		Henry C Conger	5 00
		Mrs D C Blair	20 00
		C Wagor	1 00
		Mrs H C Mead Foss	1 00
		Mrs Catherine Sauters	1 00
		—, Brewarve, Nev	50
		J T S Williams & wife	5 00
		F H Wheelwright	5 00
		Miss A Preston	2 00
		—, Strasburg, Ont, Can	1 00
		Thank Offering, Cedar Glade, Ariz	25 00
		Mrs Emma Pepper	25
		Mrs V H Barbour	5 00
		Reader of C H, Tracy, Minn	1 00
		Mrs D D Davies	1 00
		Mrs H M B, Beloit, Wis	1 00
		Mrs A A P Caverly	2 00
		W T and F J Doney	2 00
		Mrs Jennie P Smith	3 00
		Charles Alexander	1 00
		Mrs Mary Lawson	50
		Anonymous, N J	1 00
		Mrs W E McRobert	1 00
		Mrs G W White	1 00
		In His Name Minn	1 00
		Subscriber, Va	50
		Mrs H J Chapman	1 00
		Mrs M De Freest	1 00
		Seth Nichols	5 00
		C T Cook	10 00
		Mrs Oliver Allen	1 00
		Mrs S E Dunscomb	10 00
		In His Name, N Y	1 00
		Miss A E Benedict	4 50
		George Logan	1 00
		Mrs J R Collier	1 00
		Reader, Pomona Kan	1 00
		Coll by Mrs A R Hicks	65
		Mrs E Hughes	1 00
		B S Confess Request	2 50
		S A M, Chicago, Ill	1 00
		Mrs E Jaquith	1 00
		A J Campbell	1 00
		P D Eycleshimer	5 00
		L C F, Pratt, Kan	1 00
		C E Van Zant	2 50
		Louisa Ulmer	5 00
		Christina Ulmer	1 00
		T L Ulmer	1 00
		Mary Heim	1 00
		—, Stullman N J	1 00
		Frances Steele	1 00
		Subscriber, Elmhurst	2 50
		Mrs H Stroven	1 00
		Wm Lyons	20 00
		C H Jones	1 00
		M M Lamer	25 00
		Mrs J M Zook	1 00
		J C Kufus & Wife	1 00
		Emily G Jones	1 00
		Wm Waldran	1 00
		S J M, Canada	3 00
		A Friend, Brooklyn	5 00
		I H N, Cohocton	1 00
		Cora Ramm	2 00
		Mrs Susan Smyser	5 00
		—, Emory, Texas	1 00
		Mrs J H Semon	1 00
		Mrs L A G, Lewiston	1 00
		H A Borst	1 00
		Cornelius, Springfield	2 00
		Ella L Frasier	1 00
		W O Hedges	2 50
		Mrs Mary Smith	1 00
		Mrs A Battin	10 00
		John F Pounds and family	5 00
		B H S F, Savannah, Mo	2 00
		Dr O W Jervett	1 00
		Wm F Beller	5 00
		Sprague, South Lyon, Mich	2 00

MELLIN'S FOOD

Is the baby happy and contented? If not, send for a sample of Mellin's Food. Mellin's Food is good for babies of all ages because it adapts itself to the different conditions and requirements. Mellin's Food makes babies happy.

OUR BOOK, "THE CARE AND FEEDING OF INFANTS," SENT FREE.

MELLIN'S FOOD COMPANY, BOSTON, MASS.



SALESMEN AND AGENTS WANTED

BIG WAGES On Famous PURITAN WATER STILL, a wonderful invention—not a filter. 22,000 already sold. Demand enormous. Everybody buys. Over the kitchen stove it furnishes plenty of distilled, aerated drinking water, pure, delicious and safe. Only method. Distilled Water relieves Dyspepsia, Stomach, Bowel, Kidney, Bladder and Heart Troubles; prevents fevers and sickness. Write for Booklet, New Plan, Terms, etc. FREE
Harrison Mfg. Co., 143 Harrison Bldg., Cincinnati, O.

RHEUMATISM

Relieved Without Medicine

The Makers of Magic Foot Drafts Want the Name of Every Person Who Has Rheumatism.

Summer is the best time to get rheumatic acid poison out of the system. If you have rheumatism send us your name and address and we will send you prepaid, without a cent in advance, a pair of the celebrated Magic Foot Drafts on approval. If you are satisfied with the benefit you receive from them, then send us One Dollar. If they don't seem to fit your case don't send us a cent. Their record in Jackson, Mich., our home city, is about nine persons permanently relieved in ten. The chances are nine to one that they will relieve you, and it doesn't cost you anything to find out.

Magic Foot Drafts are worn on the soles of the feet without the least inconvenience, and operate by drawing out and absorbing the poisonous acids in the blood. They relieve rheumatism in every part of the body. If you want to try them send your name to the MAGIC FOOT DRAFT CO., 820 Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich.

5% Per Annum on Deposits of $50 and Over, Paid Quarterly by Check

WE will promptly inform prospective depositors how we have annually increased our assets and surplus earnings while paying 4 to 5 per cent. more than the average interest on deposits. Capital paid in, $1 000,000; Assets, $1,600,000; Surplus, $185,000. Conducted under supervision of State Banking Department. Endorsed and recommended by eminent clergymen and others, who cheerfully permit us to use their testimonials.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York

YOUR LIBRARY'S NOT COMPLETE without a copy of E. L. Hyde's popular book
A PREACHER'S BARREL OVERTURNED
Contains Illustrations, Suggestions for Workers and Outlines for Bible Reading. Thousands have been sold. **Cloth Bound, Price 50c.** Write at once for circular.
HAGUE & CO., 6123 Penn Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

Utica, N. Y. **Conservatory of Music**

EDWARD B. FLECK and ROBERT J. HUGHES, Directors.
ALFRED H. JAY, Secretary.

Unsurpassed advantages offered in the following departments: Vocal, Piano, Organ, Violin, Cornet, Elocution, Physical Culture, Languages, etc. Year commences at special dates. *Send for Catalogue.* Address, Secretary, Conservatory of Music, Utica, N. Y.

New York University Law School

SIXTEENTH Year opens Oct. 1, 1902. Day Classes with sessions from 3.30 to 6 P. M. LL.B after two years. Evening Classes, sessions 5 to 10 P.M. LL.B. after three years. Graduate Classes lead to LL.M. Tuition, $100. For circulars address
L. J. TOMPKINS, Registrar, Washington Square, New York City.

ARITHMETIC, BOOKKEEPING, SHORTHAND, TYPEWRITING, ENGLISH.

HOME STUDY

Send for our 16-page illustrated paper, giving full particulars of our system of instruction by mail. NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, 150 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

CORNS Costs you 25c. to get your corns cut, and it's dangerous besides, and the corn grows all the faster. A-CORN SALVE (15c. at druggists or by mail) is quick and safe, and does the work.
GIANT CHEMICAL CO., PHILADELPHIA.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS. UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER MORE DURABLE. LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.
Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

SHORTHAND. Herald Shorthand Instructor," $1.50. ISAAC PITMAN & SONS, 33 Union Sq., New York. Booklet free.

Come Here! When in search of health and rest for mind and body. Your physician will agree. *Booklet free.*
STEUBEN SANITARIUM, Hornellsville, N. Y.

WE TRAIN PEOPLE FOR POSITIONS
Write us about the position you want and learn how to get it. INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS
Box 889, Scranton, Pa.

GEMS of SONG For SUNDAY SCHOOLS
288 pages. Full Cloth Covers. $25 per 100. Sample, postpaid, 20c.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

CALIFORNIA

The New Overland Limited

Electric Lighted trains to the coast daily with Superb Compartment and Observation Car, Dining Car, Buffet and Library Car, with bath and barber, and Standard Sleeping Cars with drawing rooms.
Leaves Chicago daily 8 p. m.

VIA

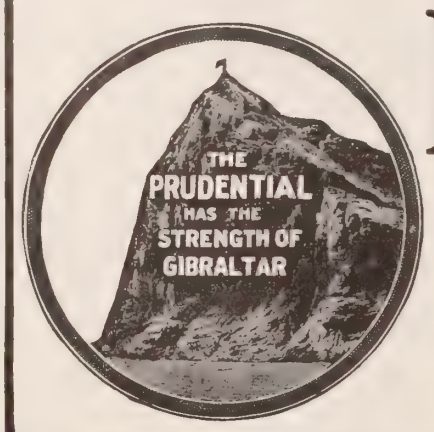
CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN UNION PACIFIC AND SOUTHERN PACIFIC R'YS

The Best of Everything.

ALL AGENTS SELL TICKETS BY THIS ROUTE

"The Mould of a Man's Fortune,"

says Bacon, "is in his own hands." Especially is this true now, when he can, by means of Endowment Life Insurance, accumulate a fortune by moderate yearly, half-yearly, or quarterly instalments.



The Prudential

Insurance Company of America

JOHN F. DRYDEN, PRESIDENT. HOME OFFICE, NEWARK, N. J.

Write for Information—Dept. 70

KEEPS IN ANY CLIMATE

and is always ready to serve.
It is a cream in appearance as well as in the true sense of the word, inasmuch as it is the best part of milk in a condensed but liquid form, free from cane sugar and injurious preservations. Used in coffee, it imparts a rich flavor and on Breakfast Food it is delicious.

Highland Brand Evaporated Cream

is the model infant food. It contains all the nutritive elements of milk in normal and practically uniform proportions and is free from the life-taking bacteria found so freely in city milk.

Highland Brand Makes Weak Babies Strong.

Ask your dealer. If he don't sell it, send us his name and we will send you a sample can free.

HELVETIA MILK CONDENSING CO.
DEPT. F HIGHLAND, ILL.
"Where Model Dairy Farms Abound."

Can You Knit or Crochet?

$1,000.00 in Prizes

is offered by the well-known and responsible firm of **CALHOUN, ROBBINS & CO.** (**established over 50 years**), for the best specimens of knitting or crocheting done with their

"LION BRAND YARNS"

Trade Mark

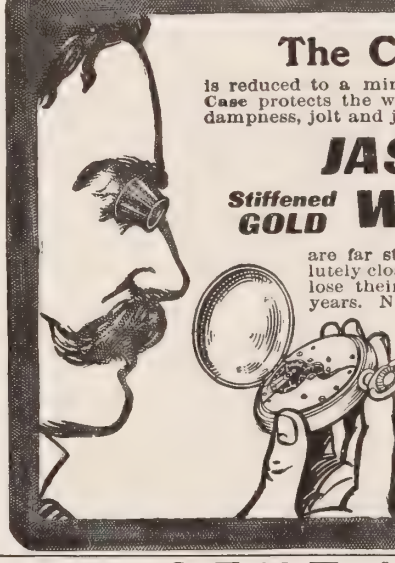
The following prizes will be awarded by a Committee of Experts, selected by editors of **"Delineator," "Harper's Bazar"** and **"McCall's Magazine."**

One Prize,		$200.00	Two Prizes,		$50.00
"	"	150.00	Four	"	25.00
"	"	100.00	Five	"	15.00
"	"	75.00	Ten	"	10.00
			Twenty	"	5.00

All articles returned to owner or purchased at price set. Send postal-card request for FULL PARTICULARS OF CONTEST. *You risk nothing and may get a large award.*

MARK POSTAL "CONTEST," DEPARTMENT **13**

CALHOUN, ROBBINS & CO.,
408 & 410 Broadway, New York



The Cost of Repairs

is reduced to a minimum when a **Jas. Boss Watch Case** protects the works of the watch from dust and dampness, jolt and jar.

JAS. BOSS
Stiffened GOLD Watch Cases

are far stronger than solid gold cases, absolutely close fitting, do not get out of shape, or lose their rigidity. Fully guaranteed for 25 years. No matter how much you pay for a movement, be sure to have it protected with a **Jas. Boss Case.** The original gold filled case and the only one proved by 50 years of service. Write us for a booklet.

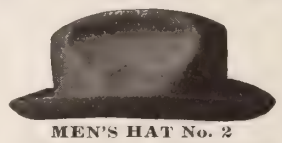
This Mark is Stamped in Every Boss Case.

THE KEYSTONE WATCH CASE COMPANY, Philadelphia.

A 50-CENT HAT BY MAIL

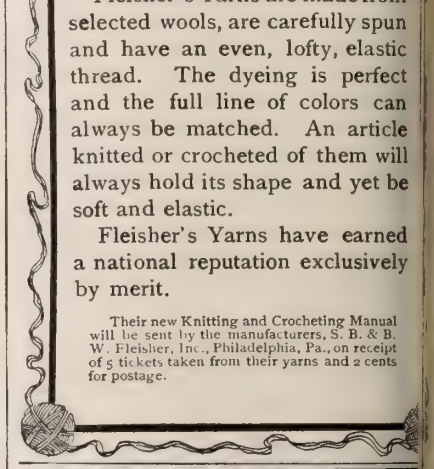
MEN'S HAT No. 1
In soft, rough finish. *Colors:* Gray Mix, Brown Mix, and Black Mix.

Either of these hats sent, postpaid, on receipt of 50 cents in cash, postal-order, or stamps. Money back if not satisfactory. We refer to The First National Bank of Middletown, N.Y. We are hat manufacturers and make the following offer to introduce these hats and our other lines of Men's, Boys', and Women's hats in every town in the United States.
Send for catalogue.



MEN'S HAT No. 2
In smooth finish. *Colors:* Black, Brown, Maple, Steel, and Pearl.

MIDDLETOWN HAT CO., 44 Mill St., Middletown, N.Y.



FLEISHER'S WORSTED YARNS

This tag is on every skein of the best yarns made.

Fleisher's Yarns are made from selected wools, are carefully spun and have an even, lofty, elastic thread. The dyeing is perfect and the full line of colors can always be matched. An article knitted or crocheted of them will always hold its shape and yet be soft and elastic.

Fleisher's Yarns have earned a national reputation exclusively by merit.

Their new Knitting and Crocheting Manual will be sent by the manufacturers, S. B. & B. W. Fleisher, Inc., Philadelphia, Pa., on receipt of 5 tickets taken from their yarns and 2 cents for postage.

1877 FOR 25 YEARS 1902

we have successfully treated all forms of Cancer, Tumors and other new growths except in the stomach, and the Thoracic Cavity

Without the use of the knife.

As a logical result of our success

THE BERKSHIRE HILLS Sanatorium

has become the largest and most elegantly appointed private institution in the world for the treatment of a special class of diseases, and has no rivals.

All physicians are cordially invited, as our guests.

Upon receipt of a description of any case of Cancer or Tumor we will mail prepaid and securely sealed THE MOST VALUABLE AND COMPREHENSIVE TREATISE ever published on this special subject, and will give you an opinion as to what can be accomplished by our method of treatment, and will refer you to former patients.

DRS. W. E. BROWN & SON, North Adams, Mass.

GRAY HAIR RESTORED

"WALNUTTA" HAIR STAIN is prepared from the juice of the Philippine Islands walnut, and restores Gray, Streaked, Faded or Bleached Hair, Eyebrows, Beard or Moustache to its original color, **instantaneously.** Gives any shade from **Light Brown to Black. Does not wash off or rub off.** Contains no poisons, and is not sticky or greasy. **"Walnutta" Hair Stain** will give more satisfactory results in one minute than all the hair restorers and hair dyes will in a lifetime. **Price 60 cents a bottle,** postpaid. To convince you of its merits we will send a **sample bottle postpaid for 20c.**

PACIFIC TRADING CO., Dist. Office 66, St. Louis, Mo.

CHEAP RATES California, Washington, Oregon, Colorado. We give reduced rates on household goods of intending settlers to the above States. Write for rates. *Map of California, FREE.*

TRANS-CONTINENTAL FREIGHT CO., 325 Dearborn St., Chicago.

Farmers' Handy Wagon

With 4-Inch Tire Steel Wheels only

$21.95

Low and handy. Saves labor. Wide tires, avoid cutting farm into ruts. Will hold up any two-horse load. We also furnish **Steel Wheels** to fit any axle. Any size wheel, any width of tire. Catalogue free.

Address Empire Manufacturing Co. Quincy, Ill.

For Invalids and Cripples.

COMFORT ON WHEELS

is attained in its perfection through the use of

Fay Tricycles and Invalid Chairs

Their fine points are ease, grace and freedom of motion, perfect control and easy operation, unrestricted scope of movement. They are easy of adjustment and beauties in appearance. We build them to order to fit exactly the special requirements of each user. Write us for full particulars.

"They are the biggest things of the age for cripples." —J. J. Lassiter, New Bern, N. C.

FAY TRICYCLE & INVALID CHAIR CO., Elyria, Ohio.

"How To Buy A DIAMOND"

SPECIAL SUMMER OFFER

Write for particulars. Buy diamonds on your present income by our monthly saving plan.

Diamonds Sent Anywhere for Approval, Express Paid. *Booklet is worth $10 to intending purchaser. Free.* Postal brings it. Doubters write First National Bank, Chicago.

GEO. E. MARSHALL, Department 10, CHICAGO.

$25,000 PROFIT from half an acre of **Ginseng**

was made in one year by a Missouri man. Demand is increasing. Wild supply nearly exhausted. Hardy everywhere in United States. Can be grown in small gardens as well as on farms. Most profitable crop known. Complete booklet about this wonderful GINSENG, 10 cents. Circulars free. Address,

CHINESE-AMERICAN GINSENG CO.
Department C, JOPLIN, MO.

DENT'S Toothache Gum

A SWELL AFFAIR

Should be carried in the pocket. Stops the pain of an aching tooth instantly. Known and praised everywhere. Avoid useless imitations; get **DENT'S,** the original and only effective. All druggists, or by mail, 15 cents.

C. S. DENT & CO., DETROIT, MICH.

"Don't hide your light under a bushel." That's just why we talk about

SAPOLIO

Bicycles Below Cos

5000 Bicycles, *overstock.* For 30 d only we will sacrifice at *less than ac factory cost* **New 1902 Model**

"Bellise," complete **$8.**
"Cossack," Guaranteed High Grade **$9.**
"Siberian," a Beauty **$10.**
"Neudorf," Road Racer, **$11.**

no finer bicycle at any price.

Choice of M. & W. or Record t and best equipment on all our bicy *Strongest guarantee.*

We SHIP ON APPROV C.O.D. to anyone *without a cent de* & allow **10 DAYS FREE TRI** before purchase is binding.

500 good 2nd-hand wheels $3 to

Do not buy a bicycle until you have wri for our free catalogues with large photogra engravings and full descriptions.

MEAD CYCLE CO. Dept. 64 M Chic

$2 Fine Bath Cabinet $

Placed in Your Home on Payment of

Write to-day for c special 10 day off **State Agents wante Position worth $12 to $1500 per year a expenses. Send f particulars** and n book. **Purify your bl before hot weather.**

Robinson Thermal Bath Co., 901-917 Jefferson St., Toledo

MAGAZINE NUMBER—TWENTY PAGES

CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Published 52 Times a Year

COPYRIGHT 1902 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

NEW YORK, AUGUST 27, 1902

VOL. 25—NO. 35. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House New York

A Morning Romp on Our Children's Playground at Mont-Lawn

IMPERIAL GRANUM

STANDARD

FOOD

is concentrated nutrition with no tax on the digestive organs. It makes babies strong and healthy and keeps them so, especially when weaning. Invaluable in the sick room and for nursing mothers, and the aged, it is a boon to dyspeptics. Send for FREE sample of Imperial Granum.

JOHN CARLE & SONS, Dept. F, 153 Water Street, New York.

The Morning Bath

Starts the day right, makes the skin glow with health, gives that comfortable feeling of perfect cleanliness, if you use

Woodbury's Facial Soap

Scientifically adapted to promote and preserve delicacy of the complexion. Stimulates the pores, tones up relaxed muscles, puts the skin in pink of condition, smooth, firm, clear. 25 cents at all dealers.

SPECIAL OFFER Our booklet and trial size package of Soap and Facial Cream sent for 5 cents to pay postage; or for 10 cents, the same and samples of Woodbury's Facial Powder and Dental Cream.

The Andrew Jergens Co.
Sole Agents.

Cincinnati, Ohio.
Dept. 62

Made to Your Measure By Mail $3.50

Custom-made shoes by mail for $3.50, or less than "ready-made" price, is a now idea developed by the makers of **Eclectic Shoes** — one of the largest shoe manufacturers in the country. No matter what shape a woman's foot may be—how large or how small—she can now have her shoes *made to her exact measure* and delivered anywhere by mail, **with carriage paid.** There is no risk—no loss. Every pair of shoes is guaranteed for fit, style, finish and quality, or money refunded.

FOR WOMEN ONLY

ECLECTIC SHOES

represent, as the name implies, the best of everything and everything of the best. If made to order in the ordinary way would cost at least $6.00. They are made from ***Mello-Kid,*** a leather especially tanned for **Eclectic Shoes.** Its softness insures ease; its pliability affords comfort; its firmness, durability and lasting shape.

Be sure and send for new Illustrated Book showing the Latest Footwear in a great variety of styles. Gives full directions for self measurement.

FREE! A Pair of Stockings

With every pair of shoes ordered we give a pair of full-fashioned, extra-length, perfectly formed and made Eclectic Stockings, free of cost. Made from fine Egyptian yarn, fast color, and free from poisonous dyes.

CHAMBERSBURG SHOE COMPANY,
Box 605, Chambersburg, Pa.

Gained 9 lbs. in 2 mos. on

ESKAY'S FOOD

WHEN MOTHER'S FOOD FAILS TO NOURISH, ESKAY'S FOOD, WHICH IS THE ONLY PERFECT SUBSTITUTE—NEVER FAILS. IT MAKES STRONG HEALTHY CHILDREN.

THIS healthy specimen of babyhood is the daughter of W. W. Chalfant, a prominent Philadelphia druggist. She did not thrive from birth and at five months she was placed on ESKAY'S FOOD by the advice of a physician. It gave perfect nourishment at once and she gained not only a splendid and healthy condition from its use, but also nine lbs. the first two months. To-day at ten months she weighs 32 hard and solid lbs. and does not know what sickness is. Her father says: "Eskay's Food is worth its weight in gold. I always urge its use."

What ESKAY'S FOOD has done for this baby and for thousands of others it will surely do for yours. Write for our splendid mother's book, "How to Care for the Baby." Free, with a generous sample of ESKAY'S FOOD.

SMITH, KLINE & FRENCH CO.
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

It nourishes from infancy to Old Age

NEW YORK, AUGUST 27, 1902

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE.

ESKIMO MOTHER — AN ESKIMO FAMILY, AND THEIR HOME OF LOGS, TURF AND SKINS — ESKIMO HUNTER

THE LONELIEST MISSION IN THE WORLD

By Isabel Rogers Edgar

FOR over one hundred and thirty years, the Missionary Society of the Moravian Church (known as the Society of the United Brethren for Propagating the Gospel), has maintained a mission among the benighted Eskimos of lonely Labrador. It has conveyed missionaries to the Coast of Labrador and maintained them while there, almost without other aid than the barter traffic with the Eskimos, which was always conducted on strictly Christian lines. The Society was founded in Bohemia in 1457; it commenced mission work in 1732.

LABRADOR SLEIGH DOG

On the Coast of Labrador, five stations were established by the Moravians, some fifty to one hundred miles apart, beginning at Hopedale, the most southern, and running up to Ramah, the furthest north, a distance of over six hundred miles. At each one of these settlements were stationed two or three missionaries and their wives.

For months at a time they are shut off from all communication with the outside world, and deprived of all save the barest necessaries of life.

The very character of the coast of Labrador entails expense and multiplies difficulties. Buildings must be made comfortable and kept in good repair. All framework must be fitted out in Germany and sent over; only the foundations can be made in Labrador. Around the centre stone of church and missionary quarters, there are always a workshop and a store, the homes of the Eskimos, and, in the more southern stations, of a few white settlers. One peculiarly sad feature of the work lies in the inevitable parting with the children. When a child reaches its seventh year it is sent back to Germany to be educated and trained for the battle of life. The pitiful cry of a lonely mother, that a baby be sent her on which she might lavish her mother-love—she having parted from all of her own—gives an idea of one kind of sacrifice that is involved in a missionary's life there.

When a missionary wants a wife, he must write to the Home Board, and she is chosen for him by lot. To these lonely settlements comes, once a year, the good ship *Harmony*, bringing stores, gifts from people all over the world, and additional assistants to fill the places so often vacated by worn-out, exhausted laborers.

The missionaries allow no traffic in liquors. The Christian lives of these devoted workers, for over a century and a half, has smoothed the way of explanation for many a sermon, so difficult to make clear to a people in whose language there is no such word as "love," or expression of tenderness, in whose lives comes no seed-time or harvest in all the barren land; the few green things known, being the poor excuse for a garden around the mission quarters, when old tomato cans are carefully saved, and used as nightcaps for the tender plants, and even these are often blown away, and the plants uprooted long before maturity. There are no sheep, and the shepherd is not needed. All animals, in the eyes of the poor Eskimos, are created but to be killed; even the dogs, but one remove from the native wolf, are never shown a kindness; and yet to this people has been taught the Gospel of love, and forgiveness of sins, with such force and simplicity that along the eastern coast to-day, as far north as Cape Chudley, there is not left one heathen Eskimo. Heathen customs, such as polygamy and idolatry, are abandoned, the Christian religion adopted, and, although still superstitious, the Eskimo has a loving reverence for Christ.

A LABRADOR UMIAK (BOAT) LOADED WITH SEAL AFTER A HUNT

In no other place in the wide world over have mission labors been more richly rewarded. The Eskimos have been taught to bury their dead beneath the ground instead of on the surface, and to be faithful to one wife. As they are converted and received into the church, Christian names taken from the Bible are given them, such as Peter, Nathaniel, David or Joseph, and until lately there have been no surnames. A woman named Deborah, would write her name Deborah Eduardeb, meaning "Deborah of Edward," and the husband would but reverse the names in order to define himself from any other Edward. Recently a desire expressed by some of the more enlightened converts for surnames was gratified, and they were allowed to choose. One desired the name of a favorite bird, and another of a certain plant, showing a certain bit of sentiment until then latent. At Hopedale and Nain, a love of music has been fostered to such a degree that orchestral music is in use for the church service. All church festivals are carefully observed.

THE MISSION AT NAIN, IN FAR LABRADOR

Makkovik, the most southern of the stations, is also the most recent settlement and includes the families of white settlers as well as the Eskimos. But for the mission help, those people must in many instances have starved, small game having disappeared. Their whole livelihood came from the seal fisheries, and a bad season meant distress and poverty. Next in line comes Hopedale, where, for the last few years sickness (much of it due to influenza, carried to the coast each year by Newfoundland fishermen), has been fatal to many of the little group of workers. Hopedale is feeling also, more than any other station, the weakening effects of civilization.

After leaving Hopedale the coast grows more rugged, and the rocks fairly glisten with the beautiful blue and yellow sheen of the abradorite, a felspar that will bear a hard polish with brilliant effects. Vegetation grows more sparse. A tree planted at Hebron thirty years ago, is only some twenty-eight inches high now. In 1895, a missionary festival or a "Missionemut" was held, the sum realized amounting to about fifteen dollars. Venison joints, deer, tongues, bead work, baskets and mats made of grass seal-skin gloves and slippers were all donated by the natives. One pair of gloves bore the name of "Bridgetib Joelib," (the work of Bridget the wife of Joel).

On Palm Sunday, at Okkak, ten persons were admitted to the Church on profession of their faith. One woman confessed to having carried on witchcraft. Ramah, a handful of native huts, together with the mission buildings, is the most northern station. From here, around Cape Chudley to Ungava Bay, few Eskimo are found. This little settlement on the coast, under the shadow of stupendous cliffs, suffers most from isolation, poverty, and the bitter cold of the long winter.

Taking in all the mission work along this eastern coast, there is a total list of names enrolled of about 4,000. This embraces nearly the whole of the sparse population. Of these, 600 or more are active communicants. Other Christian workers are coming to the field; but to the Moravians belongs the honor of being the first and most self-sacrificing missionaries in that region.

The American Pulpit

SERMON BY...

Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage, D.D.

of the Jefferson Park Presbyterian Church, Chicago

SINFUL WORRYING

TEXT, Matt. 6: 34 } "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof"

CHRIST is giving counsel, which recalls the advice the dying man once gave to his children. After calling his sons and daughters to his bedside, the dying father said: "My children, I have seen a lot of troubles in my time. I have seen so many troubles that they have completely worn me out, and that is the reason that I am now dying, when I ought to be in my physical and mental prime. But the saddest part of it is, that most of my troubles have been imaginary troubles. They have been unnecessary troubles. They have not been troubles of the imminent to-day, but the visionary to-morrow. They have been troubles which would never have bothered me, unless I had gone forth and hunted them out of their lairs and troubled them. The things that have given me most concern, have been the things that never happened. So I charge you, my dear children, if you would serve God with your best physical, mental and spiritual powers, always obey the words which Christ spake in his famous sermon: 'Take, therefore, no thought for the morrow, for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.'"

My glorious text teaches almost exactly the same lesson that Mr. Beecher once presented, when he said: "All time is divided into three parts: the past, the present and the future. The past belongs to gratitude and regret. The present to contentment and work. The future should belong to only hope and trust." It teaches that a dread of future evil is dishonoring to God, because it implies a doubt whether the good God will be true to the trust we have placed in him, and whether he will really keep the promises he has made to his people. It teaches that, after a Christian has done his best—his level and conscientious best—he should then joyfully and confidently leave the future in God's hands—and in God's hands alone. It teaches that no matter how hopeless, humanly speaking, may be the outlook, if we know and trust God, we should let our Gospel faith chase away all the doubts, and worries, and fears that fret, and tease, and tantalize us, in reference to the future, even as the rising sun scatters the darkness and the impenetrable gloom of the night. It teaches that no matter how dark and threatening may be the shrieking tornadoes of trouble, the Gospel rainbows should be big enough to arch the widest of horizons, and bright enough to smile through even a shower of falling tears.

No Immunity from Trouble

Anticipated troubles rarely happen. By this statement I do not mean that if a man would cease to worry he could get a divine passport which would protect him forever from the rough hand of trouble. The cup of sorrow must be pressed against every human lip. The old eyes, as well as the young eyes, must become fountains of tears. Death Angel, as well as Birth Angel, must flap the wing over a Pharaoh's palace, as well as over the poor man's hut. The village church bell, which can throb for joy in a wedding chime and swing its clapper to ring out a Christmas carol, is the same bell that can toll out a slow, melancholy dirge. The house of feasting must become the house of mourning. The orange blossoms and the cypress must grow side by side. It is by troubles that God trains his children to do the work for which they were intended. It is by the broken heart that he is able to make his songsters and songstresses sing their sweetest music.

But though troubles must and will come to the rich and the poor, the old and the young alike, yet I make this assertion about your past life: the troubles and misfortunes which you anticipated and worried over, rarely, if ever, happened. As our own philosopher-poet said:

> Some of your ills you have cured
> And the sharpest you still have survived;
> But what torments of pain you've endured
> From evils that never arrived!

In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, the troubles which did you the most serious damage were those troubles which, as a tiger, leaped upon you unexpectedly from ambush, not the troubles that lay crouching and glaring and threatening you in broad daylight, in the open pathway just ahead. Those serious troubles came to you as the little pigmy was supposed to have come to the king of old. When the pigmy asked the great monarch for permission to rule over all the land which his little, short limbs could cover in three steps, the royal consent was derisively given. Then the insignificant dwarf immediately sprang up into the stature of a huge giant. With one stride, the giant stepped across the land; with another stride, the giant stepped across the seas, and with a third stride, the giant lifted his sledgehammer fist and swept the trembling king off his throne. Your troubles, to use a familiar comparison, came like a clap of thunder and a stroke of lightning out of a clear sky. They came like a collision at sea, or as the terrific explosion of a gunpowder magazine. They came as a thief, not by day, but by night, in a way and at a time you did not expect them.

Let me illustrate how your troubles came in an unexpected way. Two of your three children were born physically strong. Every movement of their limbs, every smile of their red lips, every look of their dancing eyes, bespoke perfect health. They could run up the mountain-side as swiftly as a gazelle chased by the dogs. They would climb a tree almost as quickly as a squirrel would seek his nest in the old orchard trunk. Then those children would sit laughing and singing, and swinging upon one of the branches. But though two of your children were born physically well, the third was born a poor, helpless invalid. You,

The Mother, Worried

about that third child from the day when she was born. For years, not a night passed in which you did not arise two or three times, to go to the crib and give the necessary medicines. Did your worrying about that child do you any good? Did your troubles come in the way you expected? To-day, your two children, who were once strong, are dead. Diphtheria in one week slew them both. Your invalid daughter, about whom you worried, has overcome her invalidism, and grown into young womanhood; she is now married and has children of her own. Your troubles came, but the panther leaped upon you from the rear, and did not lie crouching in the open pathway ahead.

As a business man, you have often worried about this, that and the other thing. You have worried about whether the firm that failed would be able to pay for the goods they bought. You have worried about the tariff laws and the elections. You have worried about the rival concern which settled on the next block. You never thought that a worse trouble could come to you than the loss of your store. You never thought that your own health could break down, and that you would have to resign from the firm and sell out. Troubles came into your life, but they invariably came in the way and at the time you did not expect.

If this premise is true, is it not time for you to stop your useless fretting? Is it not a senseless occupation, to be worrying about certain troubles which in all probability—judged by the past—will never afflict your life? Do you not feel that the old English proverb is right which declares, "You must not cross the bridge until you come to it?" In the journey of life, you will find many bridges down. You will discover that the spring freshets have swept away the embankments upon which countless abutments were placed. But in all probability the bridge you worry most about will be firm enough and strong enough to bear you over its stream, although you may have to wade into other angry waters a little further on.

Sir Walter Scott's Labor

Anticipating troubles is a sin, because the present duties of life tax almost every man's physical and mental resources to the utmost limit. We read with sorrow and admiration about the pathetic struggle Sir Walter Scott made, in his old age, to pay off his debts. By a foolish investment he became responsible for something like $600,000. With his magic pen he went to work. He worked during the day. He worked during the night. He worked while he lay in bed. He worked when walking upon the street. He lived and worked for the one purpose—that of being able to say he owed no man a penny. But while he worked, he so worried over this debt, that one day his physician came to him and said, "Sir Walter, if you do not cease worrying you will die." With that, the magician of Abbotsford looked up and gave a wan smile, as he said, "Why, doctor, as long as that debt is hanging over my head, I cannot help worrying. I know the worrying is killing me. But you might as well go and tell my cook to order the water in the kettle not to boil, as to command my brain not to worry."

But Sir Walter Scott, toiling to pay off his debts by the use of his pen, did not have to work any harder than thousands and hundreds of thousands of men and women have to work to meet the responsibilities of the present time. Take, for illustration, the ministers of our generation. Last week I received a message from a so-called gentleman, which politely informed me that "the preachers of our time, as a rule, lead an idle and an unoccupied existence, and that there is nothing for them to do." Nothing for the average preacher to do? Why, the average preacher to-day is working as hard as ever beast of burden worked under driver's lash. H is working so hard that, from Monday morning to Sun day night, he is mentally and physically on the strai all the time. I tell you that the preparation of tw sermons, and the meeting of the many duties of the pas torate combine to make a herculean task—a task whic gives but little time for the sleep and recreation tha are necessary for physical wellbeing. But the averag preacher has no more demands made upon his tim than the average doctor, lawyer, editor, merchant, clerk wife or mother. Almost without exception, all peopl are working up to their physical and mental limit. Ye strange to say, though most people are working ver hard, comparatively few break down from overwork God gives to all of us strength enough to meet the du ties of the present day. But God does not give to any one strength enough to meet the duties of the preser day and those of to-morrow at the same time. So most people, when they break down, do not break dow from overwork, but, like Sir Walter Scott, from worry and from worry alone.

Unnecessary Burdens

People who are unfitting themselves for the duties o everyday life by worry, remind me of an old story tha is told about a traveler in the far East, who was trudg ing along a highway, under, what he regarded, as grievously heavy load. Along that highway came king driving in his chariot. He reined in his horses and asked the tired pedestrian if he would not like t ride. The weary traveler gladly assented, and climbe into the rear of the chariot. After awhile the kin looked back, and, to his surprise, saw the traveler si ting crouched in the rear of the chariot, with his heav pack still strapped to his back. "Stranger," said th king, "why art thou still holding thy pack?" "Because, answered the man, "I did not feel that thou wouldst like it if I placed it in thy chariot. I thought if tho wert willing to carry me, I ought at least to be willin to hold my pack." "Oh, foolish man," answered th king, "if I am willing to carry thee, am I not willing t carry thy pack also?" So God promises that he wi help us carry the duties of the present day. But ir stead of trusting him as to the future, most people g and pile upon their own backs all the cares and th anxieties of the morrow. They sit in the Divine King' chariot, like the tired traveler of old, weighed dow with a pack of to-morrow's cares, which they ought t be willing to lay at their Master's feet.

As worry racks the physical frame, so that the tire mind is unable to think clearly; as it overtaxes th nervous system until the ganglia, or nerve centres, hav imperfect connection, or complete disconnection, lik the telephone, when the wires have become broken o crossed; as worry paralyses the digestive organs, unt they refuse properly to assimilate the food upon whic the human body is dependent for the sustenance of life as it is the forerunner of all the fatal diseases by whic the human race is invalided and destroyed, so it is a awful sin for you to fret and worry about the future and destroy your life's usefulness and influence. Ca you not, as true Christian men and women, go forth t meet the duties of the present day, and leave the visionary future in God's hands? Worry is not a harmless gadfly, an insectile annoyance, a buzzing irritant, a hap hazard, playful habit. It is a sin which has destroyed more victims than have ever been slain upon the fiel of battle, or ground into pieces between the upper an the nether millstones of persecution and slander. Be ware how you allow its fatal poison to enter your sinfu heart.

Worrying Blinds the Eyes

Anticipating trouble is a form of intellectual an spiritual sin, by which some men are blinded to the ap preciation or enjoyment of present blessings. Becaus of this sin, they cannot thank God for their lovin wives and devoted children. They cannot thank Go for the food they eat and the clothing they wear. The cannot thank him for their opportunities of usefulness and for health and life. They are always thinking o something they might have had; of something tha might be taken away. They have no gratitude in thei hearts to God for anything. Every kiss has in it, for them the sting of a scorpion. Every sunbeam is eclipsed b a dark cloud. Every song has in it the echo of a re quiem, and a death rattle. Every moment is for then a pall-bearer, clothed in black, walking by the casket o a stenchful corpse.

Hogarth, the great caricaturist, once declared that h never saw a beautiful face without instantly thinkin how he could distort it and make it look ridiculous. So people who are always worrying abou the future are

pecies of sinful, morbid caricaturists, rendering hid-ous and repulsive even the sweetest and the tenderest blessings of the present day. They are like some of those self-absorbed and absent-minded people you meet and speak to upon the street. You may bow to them, and talk to them, but they see not and hear not. They are in their imaginations a thousand miles away. Those people who are anticipating troubles can never pluck the flowers God has planted at their feet. They can never hear the birds, whose wings God has fashioned, singing over their heads. They can never look into the unfathomed sea of affection which God has rolled into the deep blue of a child's eye, because they are always living in the dark caverns, the reptile-inhabited dungeons which their own evil imaginations have created.

A List of Blessings

In order to overcome this sin of worrying, I want you to try an experiment: Every hour of every day try to think of the blessings God has given to you, instead of trying to remember all your troubles. If you have a poor memory, I want you to take a long sheet of paper and write those blessings down, as you think of them, and then every little while take up this paper and read over the list. You will need a very long sheet of paper, when you once begin the list. You are going to be surprised, overwhelmingly surprised, at the great number of blessings you can put down. I well remember, many years ago, when my father once gathered all his children together about his chair, and gave to each one of us a long sheet of paper, and told us to write down our blessings. At first, I could not think of a thing to write. But after awhile, the blessings, the many blessings which I had, began to crowd into my brain. I wrote and wrote, until, after awhile, I had to get another sheet of paper. Then I wrote and wrote, until after awhile those blessings seemed to pile themselves up into a great mountain. And then, do you know, after I had been cataloguing my many blessings, I was ashamed to think about any of my troubles! They seemed to be so small and insignificant, in comparison with the mercies with which God had surrounded me. My brother, as you begin to-day to think of all your blessings, I tell you bluntly and plainly it is a shame, a sinful shame, for you to have postponed so long learning the prayer of thanksgiving. It is a shame, a sinful shame, that you have postponed so long the day when you are willing to get down upon your knees and thank God for what he has done for you, and for the blessings that have enriched your life.

There are many different hymns sung in church, in prayer-meeting and at the family altar, but there is no hymn that breathes in it a sweeter Gospel, no hymn which helps more to make a truer, happier, purer and holier Christian life than that hymn with the chorus:

Count your blessings, name them one by one,
Count your blessings, see what God has done.

This is a hymn that ought to be sung every day, from the heart. It is a hymn which should aid in transforming a life of sinful worrying into one of trust and gratitude and holy joy.

Troubles cannot be rightly anticipated, because we cannot rightly anticipate the grace God will give to his believing children, by means of which we shall be able to overcome our troubles when they arrive. For proof of the abundant grace and strength that are given when most needed, let me point you to the many wonderful, glorious and triumphant Christian death-bed scenes that have been recorded. When Doctor Donne was dying, he said, in answer to a question: "I am as happy on earth as I can be, and as sure of glory as if I were in it. I have nothing to do but step out of this bed into heaven." When Senator Foote of Vermont was dying, he looked, at the last, and cried: "I see it! I see it! The gates are wide open, Beautiful! Beautiful!" As Dr. Sewall, of Washington City, lay dying, he cried out: "Oh, if I had a voice that would reach from pole to pole, I would proclaim it to all the world! Victory! Victory, through the Blood of the Lamb!" But when we hear of such wonderful deathbed scenes, we are apt to say to ourselves, "I do not see how any Christian could be happy when he is leaving behind wife, children, work, and loved ones. I do not see how anybody could be happy because he is going away, while those who are near and dear to him are clinging to his side."

But, friend, the reason you cannot understand the glorious triumph of the dying Christian, is because you cannot understand the infinite amount of Divine re-enforcement which is given to God's children at the time the Death Angel comes. You cannot understand how that Divine re-enforcement is able to let them look straight through the dark clouds of mystery, into the face of Jesus, whose parting lips tell them that all is well. When your future troubles come, and they must come, God's grace, if you are a believing child, will be sufficient for you. God's grace, the infinite amount of which you cannot now estimate, will go with you down into the depths of sorrow, "though the waters thereof roar and be troubled; though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof." When trouble comes to God's children, he will give to them the spiritual re-enforcement which came to Mrs. Palmer, the hymnologist, when her two eyes were becoming sightless. Her daughter, Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp, told me of this incident. One day, Mrs. Palmer was very much in prayer. Mrs. Knapp said that she felt her mother was praying to God to restore her eyesight. In the evening hour, the mother called to her and said, "Daughter, I wish you would light the gas." After a little, she said, "Have you lighted all the burners, Phœbe?" "Yes, mother," answered Mrs. Knapp. "Then," said Mrs. Palmer, "put the lights out daughter! put the lights out. I cannot see, but

God Knows Best!

Put the lights out! He knows best, though I cannot see." So when the future troubles come to God's children, they may not always be able to understand, but grace is given to them to know and to feel that God knows best, that God always knows best, and even though they may be physically blind they walk with confidence in the darkness trusting in his guiding hand.

Anticipating trouble is a sin, because it exhibits a lack of Gospel faith to the unbelievers around you, who might otherwise be willing to believe in the atoning, saving, inspiring and recreating power of the Blood of the Lamb. Talk as we may, we cannot get away from the overwhelming fact that every professing Christian is as a city set upon a hill for all unbelievers to look at, and to be guided by. It has been said that no cook or chambermaid, or butler, or other employee, ever entered the house of Phillips Brooks but he or she became a Christian, if not already one, through the influence of that great and good Gospel minister of Boston. So our Christian lights cannot be hidden under a bushel. If they are false lights, the world will see that they are false, and will despise them. If they are true lights, the world will follow those lights. What we say and do will influence others in reference to what they say and do, for or against Christ. If, by a true, simple faith, we can trust Christ in reference to the future, both temporally and eternally, then others will say, "That religion which makes him so happy is good enough for me. I will trust Christ also, because that man has an inspiring faith which I lack." But if, by worrying and fretting about the future, we show that we do not trust Christ, then others will say, "His faith does not stand the test. That professing Christian is no better off than I am. I shall not try to seek a Christ whom that man cannot trust."

In Touch With Christ

But no man can safely let the future take care of itself, unless he deals rightly with the present. And no man can deal rightly with the present, unless he deals rightly with God, or rather lets God deal rightly with him. Are you and I in touch with Jesus Christ, so that Christ can and will take charge of our future for us? If we are, we are eternally all right. If we are not in touch with Christ, we are eternally all wrong. If you are in touch with the Lord Jesus, and your present relationship with the Saviour is that of a true follower and disciple, then I would like to give to you the message which Abraham Lincoln sent to Richard Oglesby, in the darkest days of the Civil War. Richard Oglesby, who was thrice elected Governor of Illinois, was at one time very much discouraged. When the Union armies were being steadily driven back, he sent a melancholy letter to the White House, in which he told the President that he thought all was lost. When the letter came, Abraham Lincoln sent this startling telegram to the State Capitol at Springfield:

"DEAR DICK:—Read Exodus 14: 13: 'Fear ye not: stand still and see the salvation of the Lord.'

"ABRAHAM LINCOLN."

Of all the passages of the Bible, that verse is to me the most inspiring. It is the verse which I repeat almost every day of my life. And, my brother, if your present moment, your momentous now, is right with Jesus Christ, I tell you to stand. Stand in the faith of Jesus. Stand as Abraham Lincoln told Richard Oglesby to stand. But, my brother, if your present relationship with Christ is not all right, then I beg of you not to stand still until you can press against the loving heart of the forgiving Saviour. Will you draw close to Christ's bleeding, wounded side? Will you, as a little child, encouraged by Christ's love and the strength he gives you, look up into the face of your Heavenly Father, and say, "Thy will, Oh, Lord, and not mine, be done?" Will you believe him? Will you trust him? Will you commit your present, and therefore your tomorrow, into his care?

Leave the future: let it rest
Simply on thy Saviour's will;
Leave the future; they are blest
Who confiding, hoping, still
Trust His mercy
To provide for every want,
And to save from every ill.

WOODLAND RAMBLINGS AT MONT-LAWN

LITTLE ERIC

A RAMBLE through the woods to the Hook is one of Mont-Lawn's special pleasures for little folks. Here is the story of such a journey, as related by one of two teachers who conducted a party of thirty boys to the top of the mountain a few days ago:

"We start as soon as the dew is off the grass, taking a light lunch with us. The children want to gather flowers by the roadside. When they come to the spring, all stop and drink. No one hesitates to pick berries found on the way. If a carriage passes, the children cry: 'One side, one side!' and make room, sometimes cheering the occupants. The latter often question the teachers, and always express hearty good will and wishes for the children. At Craggy Heights, the children file, one by one, into a narrow foot-path branching off from the road, and the steepest part of the ascent begins. Wild thyme grows all along the path, and gives out pleasant odors as little garments brush by. Adventurous lads leave the beaten track for the open woods, to gather things that attract them. One comes back with a stick of dead birchwood, covered with fungus, whose rich, red color has caught his eye one kneels over a huckleberry bush. If a shower of dew-drops, shaken from a low brush, mildly drenches the party, no one minds. Cat-birds and wood-robins are singing in the trees. Squirrels peep from leafy ambush at intruding visitors. The children rejoice over slim, scarlet lizards, and clumsy, high-backed turtles, katydids, 'walking-sticks,' great, brown wood-beetles, and gorgeous spiders.

When the top of the Hook is reached, the party never fails to stop and gaze in delight at the outspread valley. From one point a fine view is had of seven towns up and down the Hudson—Nyack, S. Nyack, Scarborough, Grand View, Ossining, Tarrytown, Irvington. A curious, indigenous cactus—the only variety found in the State—grows on the Hook. It bears a fine, large, yellow blossom. The children, in their eagerness to examine it, do not mind getting stung a little with tiny cactus thorns. Beginning the descent on the northern side of the Hook, a most lovely inland view unrolls—a charming group of lakes, several little villages, spreading farms, and broad meadows dotted with browsing cattle. Descent is very difficult, as the little path is continually losing itself, and there is a rocky way to tread. The reason for returning on the northern side is that two interesting sights are to be had there. So far down that the children can hardly distinguish their shapes or catch their sound, are the stone-crushers at work on the shore. The Hungarians employed in the quarry live high up on the ridge; and their queer little huts are objects of curious attention to our small adventurers. Rough walls of stone, or trees bent together for framework; sodded roofs on which grow weeds and brambles; low, rude doors hung on leather hinges, combine to impart to this odd little foreign village a most primitive aspect. Some huts are deserted, and childish eyes peeping in discover wide fireplaces without a chimney.

All the way, the children chatter incessantly over everything they see. One little boy says: 'I'm going to make a Mungarian hut soon as I get home.' And that afternoon, teachers came upon a wonderful structure of sticks, stones and mud near the Lodge, that is recognized promptly by these appreciative observers as a fair copy in miniature of a 'Mungarian hut.'"

A number in this party never had a woodland walk before. Life for them has been bounded by the walls of a gloomy tenement court; the paved street has been their only playground; grass and flowers have been sealed mysteries to them; and clean, pure air to breathe, an unknown luxury. The teachers conducting our little explorers do not fail to lead their thoughts from nature to nature's God; nor to impart lessons of mercy to dumb creatures and of kindness to one another.

One of our boys returning to the city, had three big bunches of flowers to carry. "One for my mother," he told his teacher, "one for my father, and one for my sister. Teacher, I've learned lots of hymns to sing at home. And my mother 'll be glad. But, O teacher! best of all: I've got a white heart!" He had been comforted by hearing that Jesus could cleanse his little heart of all dark, unkind, cruel thoughts, and make and keep it white. Eric, the little Norwegian boy in our picture, learned his first English words at Mont-Lawn; they were "Jesus loves even me." Even over the pretty white beds in the dormitories, tablets inscribed with the name of the friend contributing $21 for its support during the season, bear, in many cases, a reminder in the shape of a Bible text, that Jesus wants the little ones to come to him. Nothing pleases Dr. Klopsch more in the work of the Home than that it is bringing the little children of the slums to the Master.

Will you help us bring the little ones to Jesus? To send a waif of the streets for ten long blessed days to Mont-Lawn costs only $3; $6 sends two; $9, three; $12, four; $15, five; $36, twelve, and so on. All cash contributions should be sent to this office; gifts of garments, and they are most welcome, to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home, at Nyack, N. Y

ON A HAITIAN FARM

THE HAITIAN FLAG

A PALACE NEAR PORT-AU-PRINCE

Civil War in the Black Republic

AFTER NEARLY A CENTURY OF INDEPENDENCE, HAITI IS NOW THE SCENE OF A SANGUINARY REBELLION

THERE comes from Haiti the news that the blockade of Cape Haitien, by the so-called revolutionist party, has been abandoned. The only vessel employed in the blockade was the gunboat *Crete a Pierrot*, the flagship of Admiral Killick, who is supporting Antenor Firmin in his struggle for the Presidency of the insular Republic. This struggle, in which Firmin is the conspicuous figure, is a part of a general scrimmage for office.

Eighteen months hence, on January 1, 1904, Haiti, the "Black Republic," will complete the first century of its existence. Another nation would exert itself to unite its forces and resources to celebrate such an anniversary. But Haiti is helplessly divided by the claims of more or less reputable pretenders to the Presidential chair, and their supporters, who are struggling not for political principle, but solely with the hope of gaining some lucrative position in the Government to be.

Gonaives, the very town where Haiti's independence was proclaimed in 1804, is to-day, a hundred years later, the seat of a rebelllon. The grandson of the great Toussaint L'Ouverture, who more than anyone else prepared for the independence of Haiti, and the only surviving relative of the greatest black General, Jean Jumeau, is contributing more than anyone else to destroy the work of his forefather. Of the splendid patrimony left to the Haitians by Dessalines and the other Liberators, consisting of the undivided Island of Haiti and Santo Domingo, but one third is retained at the end of the first century of independence, and even this remnant is divided between two provisional governments, struggling with fire and sword for supremacy.

The present situation has been created by the following events. After the death of President Hypolite, under whose misgovernment the country was brought to the brink of ruin, General Simon Sam was elected President. His term, by the decree of the National Assembly, expired on May 15, 1903. In the latter year of his power, Simon Sam surrounded himself with a Cabinet composed of men who ruled as justly as it is possible to rule in Hayti. Their actions were marked by a dignity heretofore unknown, and chaos was followed by well-defined order in each branch of the Governmental service. The opponents of his administration, however, began to conspire, with a view of bringing General Sam's term to a close, prior to its legal expiration, and found ground for an attack in the constitution of the country, which fixes the Presidential term for six years.

Hypolite entered office in 1896, and died in 1897, and the enemies of General Sam maintained, that, as Hypolite's successor, he should merely round out his term, which terminated in 1902. To prevent civil war, Simon Sam declared in May of the current year, that he considered his term as closed, and voluntarily resigned, believing that in taking this step the peace of the country would be preserved. In this, however, he was mistaken, for the news of his resignation was the signal for an outburst of unbridled political passions. It had been General Sam's intention to remain in the presidential palace until his successor should be elected, but the populace, worked into fury by an unfounded rumor, that the National Assembly was in the pay of a German Syndicate to further the interest of General C. Lecomte, forcibly dissolved Parliament, and in the face of this acute danger, General Sam and his ministers left the country. C. Fouchard, who was Secretary of the Treasury under Solomon Hypolite, and the early part of General Sam's administration, was now put forward by the South; to him is attributed the unfortunate financial system under which Haiti suffered so much till lately. In Port-au-Prince, affairs crystallized around Pierre, who earned his fame in distilling rum, but in nothing else.

HAITIAN NATIVE TROOPS ON THE MARCH

The candidate of the north was Antenor Firmin, a man of talent, who represented his country, until recently, as Minister to France, and who played an important and honorable part under Hypolite.

After the dissolution of the two Houses of Parliament, committees of public safety were formed in all cities to curb the half anarchistic tendencies of the populace, and finally arrangements were made for a Provisional Government, under former President Canal.

Firmin, who did not think that he could remain in Port-au-Prince with safety, prevailed upon the Commander of the northern district, General Nord, to march with an army of 3,000–4,000 men upon the capital, and not till Firmin had received proof of the good faith of the Provisional Government and the people did the northern army withdraw. The Provisional Government having ordered the general elections throughout the country, a speedy and peaceful solution of the situation seemed near at hand. Boisraud Canal had arranged that each candidate and his faction should be represented in the Provisional Government: thus the Provisional Secretary of War, General Alexis Nord, represented Firmin, while General St. Fort Colin represented Seneque Pierre.

St. Fort Colin, the Provisional Secretary of the Interior, it is said, works on his own candidacy. General Nord, ostensibly in behalf of the Provisional Government, went to Cape Haitien, to see that the elections took place according to law. No sooner had he arrived there, than he declared himself a candidate for the presidency and openly opposed the campaign in behalf of Firman, who at this time also was staying at Cape Haitien. During the election, an open breach between Firmin and Nord occurred, and there was fighting between their partisans. Nord was backed by the regular army—Firman by his friends and the gunboats of Haiti, under command of Admiral Killick. After three days' fighting, Firman and his friends were compelled to leave Cape Haitien for Gonaives, in the district of General Jean Jumeau. Notwithstanding his defeat, Firman was elected to the National Assembly and all other elections were decided equally in his favor.

Jean Jumeau immediately took up arms in behalf of Firman and advanced on Port-au-Prince, while a second army, under General Salnaves, marched from Gonaives, in the opposite direction, on Cape Haitien.

In the north, the followers of Firmin have been repulsed, and, according to latest advices. General Nord is marching upon Gonaives, where Firmin established a Provisional Government under his own presidency. Jean Jumeau, checked in his movements against Port-au-Prince, has had to hurry back to the defense of Gonaives. Meanwhile, part of the South under the leadership of General Antoine Simon, has declared itself in favor of Firmin.

It is probable that serious bloodshed will follow, and the life and property of both natives and foreigners is seriously endangered. A late cablegram announces the capture of Gonaives by Firmin. Poor country in which such conditions are possible! Poor black race, for whom Haiti is the experimental station of independent government!

ARTHUR SCHULER.

ANSWERED PRAYERS

M. J. B., Palestine, Texas, writes:

A few weeks since I was in great trouble, and I was feeling that I had been unjustly treated by those who ought to have been my friends. But I carried the matter to the Father in earnest, faithful prayer, and his answer and help came—so plain there was no mistaking.

W. A. H., Rossmoyne, O., writes:

I know God hears and answers prayer. Sometimes he gives us the evidence within ourselves that he grants our petition, but not always. We must accept by faith, for "we walk by faith and not by sight." Many times in the last year he has answered my petitions, and helped me in times of trouble, when I could see no earthly way out of surrounding difficulties. Let us have more faith in his promises, and thereby glorify his holy name.

A. S., Greenwich, N. Y., writes:

I have had a great many prayers answered. Once, before I was through praying, the answer came.

A father, Hallettsville, Tex., writes:

I was in trouble. I prayed for a wayward child, for wisdom and understanding in family government, for health, peace, contentment and prosperity, and for help in business. I now acknowledge that God has answered my prayer.

L. C. R., Lowell, Mass., writes:

Having read the answers to prayers in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, I was encouraged to pray more earnestly, and the dear Lord has heard. He is an all-wise and loving Father. Bless his holy name!

W. S. W., Jefferson, Md., writes:

I had been very ill. I prayed God to make me well and give me employment. I am not entirely recovered, but my improvement is so great that friends say they would not think me the same man, and I have sought till I found employment, such as the doctor said I needed to help along my improvement. I did not stop taking medicine, but I asked God's blessing on it.

Mormons and the Gospel

Rev. Charles Higgins, a reader of this journal in Ogden, Utah, writes:

"I have been told this morning that one of your sample copies, which was sent to a man in Malad, Idaho (a Mormon town), was taken to a saloon Dr. Talmage's sermon was read in the saloon. I suppose all parties concerned were Mormons."

Any reader who is interested in the work among the Mormons can assist by sending old copies of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, or other religious papers or tracts to the following Presbyterian missionaries: Rev. W. T. King, Colliston, Utah, and Rev. W. A. Hough, Malad, Idaho. Literature sent to either of these persons, can be properly distributed by them, as they are near towns which are entirely Mormon (Latter-Day Saints).

What is an All-Round Christian Life?

EMINENT AUTHORITIES DEFINE IT IN TERMS THAT ALL CAN UNDERSTAND

THERE are many people, both pastors and laymen, to whom the simple, concise definition of "What constitutes a healthy, satisfying, all-round Christian life?" would be a most difficult task. Excellent people and thoroughly good Christians, they still find it hard to make it clear to others. Yet it is a question more frequently asked of professing Christians than any other question in the world.

REV. C. H. SHELDON

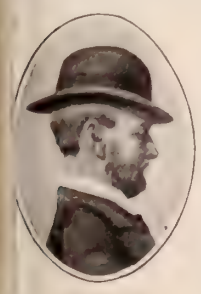
In order that a clear, straightforward, and concise explanation of the all-round, practical Christian life might be placed before the great army of earnest inquirers everywhere, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has invited some of the most eminent authorities in this land on practical Christianity, to send us their individual interpretation. These gentlemen, whose letters appear below, are Bishop Vincent, of the Methodist Church (the founder of the Chautauqua movement); the Rev. H. Clay Trumbull, editor of the *Sunday School Times;* the Rev. Charles M. Sheldon, author of *In His Steps;* the Rev. C. H. Yatman, the world-wide evangelist; the Rev. A. B. Simpson, founder of the Christian Alliance; Mr. James Eads How, the St. Louis philanthropist; Rev. Amory H. Bradford, of Montclair, N. J.; and Mr. W. R. Moody, the spiritual leader of Northfield, and son of America's best beloved evangelist. These letters, as a whole, constitute a very remarkable symposium, and one that cannot fail to be spiritually helpful and inspiring to all who read them.

REV. A. B. SIMPSON

"A Supreme Love for God and for Man are the essentials," writes Pastor Chas. H. Sheldon

In answer to your question, What constitutes a healthy, satisfying, all-around Christian life? I would reply briefly as follows: The most healthy, satisfying, all-around Christian life grows out of the foundation of the human life upon the two great fundamental, essential principles announced by Christ; a supreme love for God and a supreme love for man. There is no such thing as a healthy Christian life unless it is rooted and grounded in those two absolute essentials. On that foundation is built up the whole of a complete Christian manhood. There is no such thing as developing Christian life by any process known to civilization or culture or family training or environment which does not embody in the whole being those two principles. We can safely leave the details of the development of any life to be determined by everything else connected with a person's surroundings, his advantages, his responsibilities, his natural growth—all these details will spring from the fundamental principles; but if those principles are lacking, everything else will be artificial. I would answer, in brief, that any Christian life will be healthy, satisfying and all-around which is founded upon the two absolute essentials of all life-love to God the Father, love to man the brother.

CHARLES M. SHELDON.
Central Church, Topeka, Kan.



J. EADS HOW

"Have Christ and the Love of Christ as the Basis of every Action," writes Will R. Moody

Christianity is neither a philosophy nor a creed; but a relationship to a person—Jesus Christ. Hence, a healthy, all-round, satisfying Christian life, is one which has Christ and the love of Christ as the basis of every action. In proportion as Christ is the basis, is the life healthy, satisfying, and all-round. Healthy, because complete; satisfying, because he who is the bread and the water of life, alone can satisfy; all-round, because only the life which has a fixed centre can be symmetrical and well balanced. Christianity furnishes not only the highest ethical standard; but alone, of all religions, it furnishes the dynamics for its attainment.

East Northfield, Mass. W. R. MOODY.

"Our rule of life should be to do as Christ would have us do," writes Rev. H. Clay Trumbull

The question "What constitutes a healthy, satisfying, all-round Christian life?" deserves a thoughtful and God-given answer.

Jesus Christ was sent into this world to more fully disclose God to man, and to better show man how God would have man live as a child of God, and as a lover and helper of man in God's service. This being the case, every man is given a plain and sure guide as to the course God would have him pursue.

The spirit of Jesus toward God and toward man is our safe example and pattern in our course through life. The record in the New Testament makes this course clear. All of us have the guide, and every one of us may know that "if any man hath not the spirit of Christ he is none of his."

As Christ would have us do to our fellow-men, we ought to do. He gives us an example, and he would have us do according to his pattern, and according to his explicit teaching. Our rule of life should be to do as he would have us do. We are not to attempt to do as Jesus would do if we were in his place; for as to that we cannot know, and we have no explicit teaching or guidance. But we are to do in all circumstances as Jesus would have us do, and as to that we can be sure.

Why should any person be in doubt as to man's duty in his seeking to live a healthy, satisfying, all-round Christian life? The spirit, and the example, and the teachings of Jesus make that clear before all. H. CLAY TRUMBULL.
Philadelphia, Pa.

Philanthropist James Eads How's Interpretation of the True Christian Life

I have just received your letter. You ask, "What constitutes a healthy, satisfying, all-round Christian life?" To a great extent that is what nearly every one has to work out an answer for himself, I suppose. But no doubt the highest type of life is that which lives out as much as it possibly can of itself and its soul-dreams, while endeavoring to keep its mind open for more light, and its heart prepared for larger visions; thus ever growing in grace and truth. J. EADS HOW.
Rockport, Mass.

REV. A. H. BRADFORD

We Must Walk with Christ in all Spheres of Human Life and Activity, writes Bishop Vincent

The true, the only true Christian life, is *life*, not dogma, not ceremony, not esthetic sentiment. These all have their normal and necessary place, but must be vitalized to be of any value. The life that is "Life indeed" affects the whole man—body, intellect, feeling, moral sense, will, speech, action, habit, occupation, recreation, unconscious influence. It is a force of character, interior and radical—the force of the hidden springs and of the current in a lake or river—not the movement of winds playing on the surface. And this force, out of which comes the "Christian life," is not at all a matter of "culture." One cannot be trained into it by any development of natural human endowments or faculties. "Self-culture" cannot create it. It is all a question of Christ—what he is to us, what he does for us. It is just like the planet Earth and the Sun. The perpetual hold of Christ upon us is like the perpetual hold of the sun upon the earth. The earth cannot warm itself at the sun, and then swing off on its own account, to be a source of light and heat—light and heat which it won from the sun, and now gives at second-hand, independently of the sun. The constant hold of the sun on the earth is the only hope of the earth. All that earth can do is to let the sun have its own way, and yield to him. So Christ is our all and in all, and is always our all. There is none other. Our hope is in him. Our faith rests in him. Our life comes from him. To be sure, we are free. Well, if the earth were a free and intelligent being the best it could do would be to let the sun have its radiant and regal way with it, and to swing in its orbit and turn and turn towards the sun, just as it does. So we as believers in the Sun of Righteousness—his planets, his disciples attain our best by doing his will, by letting him do his will in and for and by us. The answer to the question you ask, Mr. Editor, is this: Surrender to Christ; rest in Christ; study the teachings of Christ; believe in the promises of Christ; leave everything with Christ; share the life, possess the Spirit of Christ; walk with Christ in all spheres—domestic commercial, scientific, political, religious, recreative. That guarantees "a hearty, satisfying, all-round Christian life." Nothing else can.

JOHN H. VINCENT.
Chautauqua, N. Y., 1902.

"Live in Fellowship with Christ, draw our strength from Him, and give out freely to others," writes Rev. A. B. Simpson

Replying to your request of June 20th, that I should tell of in "What constitutes a healthy, satisfying, all-round Christian life," I beg to say this: To know, to receive, to possess the Lord Jesus Christ as a living, indwelling, All-sufficient Presence, and every moment draw from him by conscious personal fellowship, life and strength for spirit, soul and body, and give it out in turn to others, in spontaneous and unselfish service, in all our various stations and relations, as God gives us opportunity—this constitutes one hundred hundredths of a healthy, satisfying, all-round Christian life.

A. B. SIMPSON.

"Accept Christ, and then Make a Life-long Struggle to Help Others," writes Evangelist Yatman

An all-round Christian life is possible, in spite of the wasting and twisting power of doubt and the devil. It is a mighty, energizing force in itself to feel, by faith, that the Gospel is equal to its promise, and that bad people can really be made good, and kept so. Failure will face every one who tries to live a Christian life on the basis of morals and ethics, fed by the fancy food of fashionable church life. Christ alone can make a Christian. He, imparts what man must have, and what only God can give—Life. In the statement, "He that hath the Son, hath life," is bound up not only a philosophy, but a fact as true and sure as that crops must come if people live. There is neither spiritual health for the soul, nor is there food for the heart apart from the Balm of Gilead and the bread from heaven.

WM. R. MOODY

It will be no holiday nor sham-battle when a small, mean, stingy, sour sinner gets converted, and begins the battle of helping God make him a big, broad, liberal, sweet saint. Talk of an "all-round Christian life," this is the day when it is not only possible, but altogether desirable. The twelfth of Romans or fifteenth of John, or third of Ephesians, in real, genuine flesh and blood, set walking up and down the earth, would not only "satisfy" the One who walks that way, but would gratify the whole host of heaven.

BISHOP VINCENT

Be as honest as a sunbeam in throwing your heart open to Christ, and then fling your whole being into a life-long, passionate struggle "to help the other fellow for Christ's sake." C. H. YATMAN.
Ocean Grove, N. J.

"Know the Truth, do the Right and Trust the Father in All Things," writes Rev. A. H. Bradford

He who, in the spirit of Jesus, makes it the purpose of his life to know the truth and to do the right, and who trusts that the Father, who is revealed in Jesus Christ, will do that which is best for all men in time and eternity, in my opinion is a Christian.

A. H. BRADFORD.
First Cong'nal Church, Montclair, N. J.

REV. H. CLAY TRUMBULL

☞READER—What is your definition of the all-round, healthy, satisfying, Christian life? Have you thought over it? Are you experiencing it now? If you are, send us your definition, briefly stated, in order that others may be stimulated and helped.

A DOXOLOGY SUNG IN A FLOUR BARREL

BY THE LATE H. B. GIBBUD, EVANGELIST

T is one thing to trust God when the flour barrel is full, when there is money in the ank to fall back on and when the wages are oming in regularly. It is quite another thing o trust God when the barrel is empty, the noney in the bank is gone, and no wages oming in. I had often said in public talks, It takes real faith in God to be able to put our head into an empty flour barrel and sing ne doxology."

My wife had heard me say this, and not ong since she called me to come to the itchen. I said, "What do you want me for?" She replied, "I want you to come out here nd sing." I thought this queer, so went out o see what it all meant.

In the centre of the floor was an empty flour barrel she had just dusted out.

"Now, my dear," said she, "I have often heard you say one could put his head into an empty flour barrel and sing, 'Praise God from whom all blessings flow,' if he believed what God said. Now here is your chance; practice what you preach."

There was the empty flour barrel staring at me with open mouth; my pocket-book was empty as the barrel; I was not on a salary, and knew of no money that was coming in. I do not know that my wife enjoyed my preaching, but she was evidently bent on enjoying my practicing. I looked for my faith and could not find it; I looked for a way of escape, but could not find that, my wife blocking the door of exit with the dust-brush covered with flour.

I said, "I will put my head in and sing on one condition."

"What's that?" said my wife.

"The condition that you will put your head in with me. You know you promised to share my joys and sorrows."

She consented; so we put our heads in and sang the long-metre doxology. I will not say what else we did, but we had a good time; and when we got our heads out, we were a good bit powdered up, which we took as a token that there was more flour to follow.

Sure enough, though no person knew of our need or of the empty barrel, the next day a grocery man called with a barrel of flour for the Gibbuds! Who sent it, or where it came from, we never knew.

I have joined with a thousand voices in singing the grand old doxology; I have sung it in many a fine church building, also in the open air under the blue canopy of heaven; but there is something very peculiar about the sound of the song when sung in an empty flour barrel under the foregoing conditions. I have repeated the experience once or twice with the same result, though now I never spend time in looking for my faith; I simply apply for flour at Phil. 4: 19, and then sing, "Praise God, from whom all blessings flow."

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor

G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—Look at the wrapper label to see when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

The Lot of the Miner

SINCE the publication of our recent series of articles from a special correspondent, on "Child Slavery in the Mines," we have received a number of letters from readers in the coal districts of Pennsylvania, all of whom are more or less conversant with the situation. In some of these letters, the miner is defended; in others the Company. It is not the purpose of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, however, either to discuss the strike, or to pronounce judgment as to the causes of the peculiar social and industrial conditions prevalent in the mining region; its object is to present the miner, his life and his surroundings, precisely as they are to be found to-day. Perusing this presentation, the reader can easily reach his own conclusions.

We are glad to believe that there are many bright spots in this otherwise dark and gloomy atmosphere of the mines; that there are homes that are happy, and districts where the conditions are more fortunate for the miner, and where his little ones have a chance to know something of real child-life and its delights, and an opportunity for intelligent development. But these are mere gleams amid the gloom, and serve, by contrast, to emphasize the sad general conditions. If our correspondent's letters have served to introduce to the great outside world the striking miner, his little son, who toils in the dusty breaker, and his daughter, who is doomed to pass what should be the sweetest hours of her childhood in a stocking mill—if this species of pitiful slavery has been truthfully and clearly impressed upon the reader's mind, then the object aimed at will have been accomplished. It is not difficult to foresee what direction the sympathy will take. There may be, and doubtless there are, faults on both sides in the social and industrial situation at the mines; but if the picture outlined in these articles holds true, even in "prosperous times," there is surely something radically wrong with a system that robs childhood of its sweetest privilege, youth of its brightest hopes, and maturity of nearly all that goes to make up well-rounded American manhood and womanhood. In all lands where child-labor prevails, the race deteriorates physically as well as morally. Our own country cannot expect to be the sole exception to the general rule.

Our Boy Soldiers

ONE of the most important departures we have yet made in our educational system is that outlined in a dispatch from Washington last week. It announces that one hundred army officers are to be detailed to the schools and colleges of the States and Territories to give military instruction on lines laid down by the War College Board. No institution is to have the benefit of the course conducted by an officer, unless it guarantees that at least one hundred pupils will avail themselves of the opportunity. This means that at least ten thousand boys will have a training in military tactics. Besides giving instruction, it is proposed to supply rifles and ammunition, and in some cases small pieces of artillery, for the use of the students.

This project is a practical outcome of the utterances to which we called attention some weeks ago, in which men, eminent in the Government, expressed the conviction that the United States must expect, soon or late, to be involved in war. It is a step of preparation for a calamity which, should it come, every Christian will deplore. We may congratulate ourselves that it is better than the system of some European governments, which require a period of military service from every citizen, but it is a step of ominous import. It is true that a system of drill will tend to the physical development of the pupils, and that in an emergency, we may have reason to be thankful that thousands of citizens were familiarized at school with the rudiments of military science; but the very fact of such a project being adopted, implies a danger which, in these days of Christian progress, should not exist. The adage, that in times of peace we should prepare for war, is one that we had but little occasion to observe. But it is evident that the Government now foresees the possibility of war becoming a necessity to the maintenance of our prestige as a nation, and is adopting precautions.

The true patriot would grieve if our Government were compelled to submit to insult and suffer wrong, through its incapacity to take the field against a foreign foe. We want our national honor maintained and our rights and liberties protected, but it is grievous to think that an exigency may arise when that can be done only by fighting. It is sad that a nation so peaceful as ours, should have to teach its boys the use of deadly weapons and train them to make the most effective military formations. The project seems to push further from us that glorious period, for which we hope and pray, when men shall learn war no more.

Simplifying Life

HOW this feeling of many things to be done taxes and oppresses us! How restless and fretted we get under it! So much to do—so much! So fearful that we shall not get through our work! Each day a wearying strain to accomplish a multitude of duties! But life, Christian life, is really very simple. There need be no perplexity, no worry, no bustling, no despondency and heart-sickness about failures, no anxiety about the particular nature or quantity or place of our work, if we remember that Christ himself has summed it all up in one thing.

Suppose a man who had never seen a great machine shop, and knew little of the power of steam or water, were set down in a great room, full of lathes and looms and circular saws, and required to set the machinery in motion. How many men he would call in! How many separate contrivances he would apply to each machine! How he would bustle about from wheel to wheel, from lathe to lathe, now heaving away at a great trip-hammer, now cutting his fingers on a circular saw, now turning round the driving-wheel of a lathe! And at this point the experienced engineer comes in, and laughs as he sees the poor man's perplexity. He says to him, "My friend, all this trouble is unnecessary. See here how simple it is." And with that he slips a belt over a drum and pulls a lever, and lo! the whole place is in a whirl—lathes, saws, trip-hammers, all in motion, without a hand on any of them.

So we ask ourselves anxiously how we can ever deal with such a mass of duties, and it does not occur to us that we may get at the details of service by a shorter process; that we may come under the power of an impulse which will make duty always a delight instead of drudgery; a single principle which will carry all duties and all services along with it—the impulse of supreme love to Christ, the principle of absolute abandonment to the will of God. With only that, duty, in its multitude of forms, becomes a new thing, simple and sweet.

IMPORTANT BOOK NOTICE

THE imperfect **Red Letter New Testaments** advertised in our issue of the 13th inst. have all been sold out, and money received hereafter will be refunded to the senders.

We have now on hand the following books, 32mo, bound in cloth, averaging 300 pages each, and heretofore sold at 25 cents each. In order to make room for our stock of fall and winter premiums, we offer these books at the **reduced rate of TEN CENTS each, Delivered Free,** as long as the stock may last. Money refunded in every instance if purchaser is not fully satisfied.

Turning-Points in the World's History—Henry Mann
The Art of Being Agreeable—Margaret E. Sangster
2,000 Sublime and Beautiful Thoughts—James Clarence Harvey
Home Book for Mothers and Daughters—Christine T. Herrick
Treasure Book for Boys and Girls—Bishop Vincent, D.D.,LL.D.
Fun for the Household—Emma J. Gray
How to Achieve Success—C. H. Kent
The Secret of a Happy Home—Marion Harland
How to Succeed—Orison Swett Marden, M.D.
Notable Events of the 19th Century—John Clark Ridpath, LL.D
The Land We Live In—Henry Mann

The Fairy-Land of Science—Arabella B. Buckley

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD BOOK DEPARTMENT
Bible House, New York

GEMS FROM TALMAGE

Celestial Escort

—IN MANY a Christian departure that you have kno and I have known, there was in the phraseology of the parting ones something that indicated the reappearance those long deceased. It is no delirium, no delusion, bu supernal fact. Your glorified loved ones will hear that y are about to come, and they will say in heaven, "May I down and show that soul the way up? May I be the cel tial escort? May I wait for that soul at the edge of the low?" And the Lord will say, "Yes; you may fly down that mission." And I think all your glorified kindred v come down, and they will be in the room; and althou those in health standing around you may hear no voice, a see no arrival from the heavenly world, you will see and he And the moment the fleshly bond of the soul shall bre the cry will be, "Follow me! Up this way! By this gild cloud, a-past these stars, straight for home, straight for glo straight for God!"

. . .

Modern Cruelty

—THE DIOCLETIANS are not all dead. The cellars leadi into the arena of life's struggle are not all emptied of th tigers. The vivisection by young doctors of dogs and c and birds most of the time adds nothing to human discove but is only a continuation of Vespasian's Colosseum. T cruelties of the world generally begin in nurseries and home circles and in day schools. The child that transfixe fly with a pin, or the low feeling that sets two dogs into co bat, or that bullies a weak or crippled playmate, or the inc ference that starves a canary bird, needs only to be develop in order to make a first-class Nero or a full-armed Apolly It would be a good sentence to be written on the top line o child's book, and a fit inscription to be embroidered in t armchair of the sitting-room, and an appropriate motto judge and jury and district attorney and sheriff to look at the court-house: "Blessed are the merciful, for they sh obtain mercy."

. . .

Gospel Heroics

—MAY THE eternal God rouse us all to action! As myself, I feel I would be ashamed to die and enter heav until I have accomplished something more decisive the Lord that bought me. I would like to join with y in an oath, with hand high uplifted to heaven, swearing n allegiance to Jesus Christ, and to work more for his ki dom. Are you ready to join with me in some new work Christ? I feel that there is such a thing as claustral pie that there is such a thing as insular work; but what we wa is concerted action. The temple of Berith is very bro and it is very high. It has been going up by the hands men and devils, and no human enginery can demolish but if the one hundred and fifty thousand ministers of Chr in this country should each take a branch of the tree of li and all their congregations should do the same, and should march on and throw these branches around the gre temples of sin and worldliness and folly, it would need match or coal or torch of ours to touch off the pile; for, in the days of Elijah, fire would fall from heaven and kin the bonfire of Christian victory over demolished sin. It kindling now! Huzza! The day is ours!

. . .

Restorative Religion

—DID YOU ever carry a bouquet into a sick room? D you ever put a bundle of flowers in a pale hand and then s how the cheek flushed and how the eye flashed? Any d tor will tell you there is a time when a bundle of flowe may decide the case. Just in the crisis of the disease, a the patient is doleful and depressed, a bunch of flowe comes in and the patient is hopeful and convalescent. T flowers are so very restorative, and they make me think Christ. I have been in a sick room after a consultation physicians had been held, and they said there was no hop and this grace of God, symbolized by the flowers—this gra of Jesus Christ—lifted the soul as by a divine restorati The hand of Christ is the softest pillow, the pardon of Chr is the strongest stimulus, the comfort of Christ is the migh est anodyne, the salvation of Christ is the grandest resto tive. There is not a fever, there is not a neuralgia, there not a consumption, there is not a marasmus but the grace God will help.

. . .

Take Care of the Children

—O CHRISTIAN PARENT, whatever you do for your ch dren, or neglect to do, do not neglect their eternal salvatio Do not make the mistake of that family, who, when th house was on fire, secured all the household goods, but f got to ask, until too late, "Are the children safe?" Oh, wh terrific neglect! When the elements shall melt with ferve heat, and the world shall burn, will your children be safe?

THE BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

PRINCE CHEN

A Royal Visitor

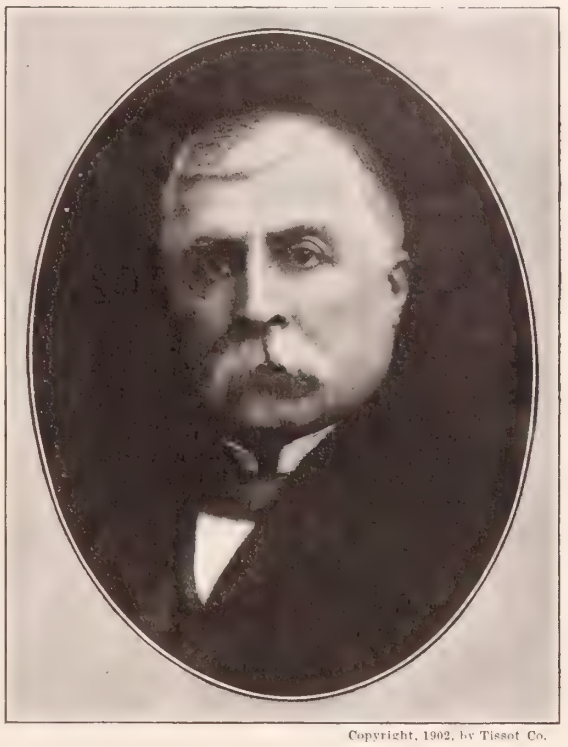
NEVER before has America welcomed a Chinaman of rank so exalted as Prince Chen, who reached our shores on August 9. He is a cousin of the Emperor of China, and son of the statesman whose office in China corresponds with our Secretary of the State Department. Though only twenty-seven years old, the fact that he is of royal blood gives him a prestige in China second only to the Emperor and Empress. He had been in England to represent China at the coronation, and was on his way back, via New York and Vancouver, to Pekin. With him in his suite was Sir Lian Chen Tung, who next year will succeed Wu Ting-Fang, the present popular minister to this country. Minister Wu was on hand to meet him when he stepped from the steamer, and with him were the most important Chinese officials, who greeted the Prince with the most impressive ko-tows. The Prince bore himself with great dignity, and though only five feet high, needed no one to point out who was the central figure of the ceremony of welcome. He was distinguished from all the other members of the party by his yellow jacket, the badge of his rank, a plume of black feathers with the official peacock feather in his hat, which was surmounted by a gold-mounted ball of red coral, which, to a Chinaman, implies royalty. Chinatown donned gala attire, in honor of the imperial representative's visit. Lanterns were strung across the streets, flags hung from every window, and every one had put on his finest raiment. The merchants of the quarter sent fruit and other gifts to their Prince. On Monday, the party visited President Roosevelt at Oyster Bay, and the Prince informed him that he had come to his country at the special command of the Empress to express her thanks to the head of the nation for the services rendered by our Government to China in the recent troubles. During his stay, the Prince was entertained by Minister Wu with a real Chinese dinner of fifty courses. On other days, he ate American food at the Waldorf Hotel, where he stayed. Mayor Low absented himself from the city during the visit of the illustrious guest, but his Secretary and the President of the Board of Aldermen gave him cordial welcome. He was driven around the city to see the Stock Exchange, the Brooklyn Bridge, and other sights, in which he was deeply interested. He was immensely impressed by the tall buildings and by the hurry and activity of the people in the streets, which contrasted strongly with the scenes in a Chinese city. One of his most impressive visits was to the tomb of General Grant. During his European travels he had visited the tombs of Napoleon and Queen Victoria, but he evidently considered the resting place of the great American soldier a shrine of greater interest. On the evening of August 2, after a visit crowded with sight-seeing, he took his departure for Vancouver, whence he will sail for China. He will take back with him impressions of our national greatness which may be useful in the development of his native land. The most useful of all, however, which it is much to be wished that he could have received is that the true source of a nation's greatness is the Christianity which China rejects.

Righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people (Prov. 14 : 34).

Death of the Famous Bible Illustrator

The wonderful French artist, James Joseph Tissot, who did more than any other painter to make the scenes of Christ's life real to us, died on August 9. Several of his pictures have at intervals been reproduced in the pages of this journal, so that our readers know something of the magnificent genius of the man. He was sixty-six years of age, and had been prominent among French artists and illustrators for forty years. He was born at Nantes, and studied in the best Parisian art schools. His works, in the early part of his career, were of the social life of the French capital, which he depicted with the closest fidelity. One day, during his production of a series of pictures of types of French women, he went to a Roman Catholic Church to get a type of the religious woman. During the service, the grandeur and character of Christ swept over his mind like a vision, and he determined to devote himself to the portrayal of Gospel scenes. He went to Palestine and lived there for several years, studying Jewish Oriental life. The result was five hundred pictures, in which the scenes of Palestine were drawn with the closest accuracy and the central figure of Christ was depicted with sympathy and the profoundest veneration. Not even in the pictures of Holman Hunt was there such an attention to detail, and he succeeded in making the scenes of the divine life vivid beyond any of his predecessors. It is gratifying to know that the entire series has been presented to the American people, and they are to be exhibited permanently by the Brooklyn Institute of Arts and Sciences. It was a wonderful triumph to present in such impressive form the conception of Christ in his life. Not often does an artist rise who is capable of dealing satisfactorily with so sublime a subject, but the humblest Christian has the opportunity of showing to the world a view which Christ himself prefers to any picture—his character reproduced in life.

Beholding as in a mirror the glory of the Lord we are transformed into the same image (II. Cor. 3:18).



Copyright, 1902, by Tissot Co.

THE LATE JAMES J. TISSOT

CHINATOWN, NEW YORK, DECORATED IN HONOR OF THE VISIT OF PRINCE CHEN

The Rainbow Lured Her

A sad accident occurred in New York, last week. After the severe thunderstorm of Monday, the clouds broke suddenly and the sun shone out in all its glory. The result was a rainbow of rare beauty. One child in the tenement districts carried the news of the phenomenon to another, and soon the sidewalks were crowded with little ones, who, in the course of their short lives, had seen nothing quite so beautiful before. A little girl of six years heard the shouts of ecstacy and ran to the window of the tenement in which she lived. She could not go down to the street, because the door was fastened, but she could not miss so rare a sight and she stepped on the fire-escape. She stood entranced for a moment, but felt she must get nearer to it. So, forgetting the aperture, through which the ladder is reached, she ran along the escape and dropped through to the sidewalk, where she was picked up with a fractured skull. The hospital doctors regard her condition as critical, but are doing their utmost so save her life. We sincerely hope she will recover, and that when she grows up, the painful experience of her childhood will not lead her to keep her eyes so closely on her path, that she will miss the sight of heavenly beauty. She may be assured, that in seeking spiritual beauty, she will have the promise fulfilled.

Then shalt thou walk in thy way safely, and thy foot shall not stumble (Prov. 3: 23).

BRIEF NOTES

Rabbi Martin A. Meyer, of San Francisco, who has just returned from Palestine, reports that there are in Jerusalem 45,000 Jews who are in abject poverty, unable to obtain work and needing relief.

It is reported that an urgent call has been presented to Dr. Gunsaulus, of Chicago, to remain in England, where he has been preaching this summer. The pulpit offered him is said to be that now occupied by the venerable Dr. Joseph Parker.

A largely attended conference on tithing was held at Winona Lake, Ind., on Aug. 12-14. The conference was called by Rev. Frank Otis Ballard, D.D., and a number of other ministers who desire to get the principle of tithing generally adopted by Christians of all denominations.

It is gratifying to learn that the International Committee of the Young Men's Christian Association has received the pledges for endowment to the extent of a million dollars, which was the condition imposed by the generous friend of the movement, who offered a quarter of the total sum. During the past thirty years the gifts to the Young Men's Christian Association aggregate over $20,000,000.

The Chautauqua Literary and scientific Circle had, at its rallying day this year, delegates from all parts of the United States, Canada and the Bermudas. The reports indicated a large increase in the number of circles, some of which have a hundred members. One of the most important features of the Assembly this year was the able paper on the Philippine problem, presented by Dr. John G. Schurman, President of Cornell University, and a member of the Government Philippine Commission. Bishop Vincent preached the Baccalaureate sermon.

THE FAMOUS SEA-SWEPT "BOARD-WALK" REV. C. H. YATMAN ON THE SANDS AT OCEAN GROVE

Camp-Meeting Time at Ocean Grove

By...
REV. C. H. YATMAN

A GROVE by the ocean, where the voice of many waters is lost in the louder chorus of a great multitude, who sing the songs of Zion and worship God by altars that burn with fires of fervency and zeal. Its history, like itself, is unique. In three and thirty years there has been a literal fulfilment of the prophecy of Isaiah in Chapter 35. It is on the Atlantic shore, fifty miles below New York. Once a wild waste of sand dune, underbrush, wild grass and old pine; now a garden of beauty, a habitation of teeming thousands, and so quiet, peaceful and good, that there a Sabbath Day is like a fragment of the New Jerusalem.

There is no place like it in all the round, wide world. Here you find tents, far better than the redeemed Israelites ever knew; but with the same romantic and free life in them; cottages big and little, some as primitive as pine boards, others as elegant as culture can conceive. Hotels by the score. Twenty, thirty, forty, fifty thousand people, of a summer's day; getting health for body and soul, by bath and breeze, by song and sermon, by boat and band, by oration and oratorio, by idleness and instruction, by temple and teaching. The giddy whirl of the world is shut out, and in its place, music and entertainment of a high order, amuse and ennoble the throng.

This year, apparently more than ever before, the religious life of Ocean Grove is exerting its peculiar charm upon the visiting multitudes.

Bishop J. N. Fitzgerald, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, the President of the Association, has over a score of strong Methodist ministers and laymen associated with him in the management, including the Rev. Dr. A. E. Ballard, Vice-President, and Mr. John E. Andrus, Treasurer. Professor Tali Esen Morgan, who has charge of the singers and musicians, has this year the largest choir ever known at the Grove. His renditions of "Elijah" or the "Messiah" are inspiring sermons for the multitude. To listen to ten thousand people singing the grand old hymns of the church, at a Sabbath morning or evening service in the Auditorium, is, beyond doubt, one of the finest musical effects to be found anywhere in the world.

Every morning, a service is held in the Janes Memorial Tabernacle for the higher Christian life, Bishop Fitzerald, Rev. Dr. A. E. Ballard, and Dr. J. H. Alday having charge. In the temple, every morning, there is a Young People's Meeting, which is called "The Sunshine Hour," because of the brightness and simplicity of the Gospel, as it is presented in song, saying and sermon. The young folks come by the thousand, and the old folk also. Often scores go without breakfast to be in time to get a seat, or to get inside the doors. The present leader, Rev. Charles H. Yatman, has conducted this meeting for twenty-two consecutive years. The temple has been enlarged and reconstructed four times, for want of room, and now a new one is proposed, to be twice the present size. Possibly the stated object of this service, namely, "To make bad people good, and good people better," is the secret of its success.

Just now, religious life at Ocean Grove is at its height, while the annual Camp-Meeting is being held. The preaching and Gospel invitations are as pointed and persistent as ever. Often the marvelous scenes of other days are repeated, when many profess conversion or are sanctified. Presbyterian preachers, Baptist preachers, Methodist preachers, Dutch Reformed, Congregational and Evangelical clergymen mingle freely together, and work side by side, in sermon, prayer and counsel, for the extension of the kingdom of Christ.

There are no Sunday trains, no wheels turn in its streets on the Sabbath, liquor saloons and tobacco shops are totally missing, Sunday newspapers are neither hawked or sold; yet, this year, the crowds are greater than ever. Strange as it may seem, many non-religious men bring their families here to enjoy the complete rest. Galilee and the Divine preaching to the multitude on its shore, are reproduced, in part at least, by the Ocean Grove Beach Meetings, held Sabbath evenings at sunset. It is a very weird, sweet picture, to see and hear the thousands on the seashore worship, sing and pray.

There is scarce a State in the Union, or a country in the world that is not represented by visitors, for the fame of the Grove has gone throughout all Christendom.

AT THE DOORS OF THE OCEAN GROVE TEMPLE

MANY GOOD CAUSES HELPED

SINCE our last acknowledgment, the following contributions towards sundry charities have been received, and in every case the sum contributed has been promptly remitted to the respective beneficiaries:

Bethesda Home

Thank offering 10 00
P D Lycleshimer ... 5 00
Cornelius, Springfield, Mass 1 00
Miss A Lawrence... 5 00
Miss I Lawrence..... 5 00
Mrs G Raymond.....10 00
Mrs J R Twiss ... 2 00

Any Good Cause

Mrs G W Babcock . 35
H M Fagan .. 1 00
F L H, Union City . 50
Harriet E Wilbard. . 1 50
J W Cowgill 2 00
S A M Chicago 1 00
Gentleman, Atlantic 5 00
Hannah Lewis (For H O Frederick) 5 00
A Friend Temperance, Mich . 1 00
R A Marshall 1 00
Mrs Geo Whiston.... 50
E J L T, Moravia ... 3 00
T B Bulmer 5 00
Mrs C Prince 50
J N, Kirkwood, Cal. . 1 00
Reader, Chestertown, Md 60
W H Hunter 3 00
E M T, Montrose, Mo 75
Mrs Chas Furney..... 1 00
W R Martin 75

Door of Hope

Friend, Mechanicsb'g 2 00
Rit, Chesapeake City, Md 50
Mrs E B L Athol, Mass 2 00

Mrs. Rose H. Lathrop

Mrs N McVicar 5 00

Foreign Missions (Mr. Weiss)

Frank Homes..... 50
John Munson 50
Peter Anderson..... 50
A D Nelson 50
C A Soderberg..... 50
Swan V Nelson 50
John Erickson..... 50
Nels Herman 50
Carl E Carlson..... 50
Wm Webb 25
Jenny Nelson..... 5
E Madsen 5
F Buback 5
E Nelson..... 5
Nellie Sandell..... 10
Alice Rubeck 5
Minnie Nelson 5
Esther Matson..... 5
E B Y, Wakefield.... 25
Frank Carlson..... 50
S E Soderberg..... 2 05
J A W, Tidioute. ... 5 00
Robert Bateman.....25 00
Everett E Munroe.... 4 00
G H Hale 5 00

Jerry McAuley Mission

I H N, Racine 1 00
L M, Mansfield Conn 50
Manitoba Farmer....10 00

Foreign Missions (Mr. Wodehouse)

C B Miles 10 28
Fanny E Purinton .. 1 00

N. Y. Foreigners Mission

Mrs C, Otsego 1 00
Edw G Sharp 2 00
—, Baltimore 10 00

Mrs M I Banks.....10 00
D A Medlar 5 00
Lord's Tenth, Findley 5 00
Mrs C Walter & sister M L Bauer 2 00
Julia L Harrison..... 1 00
Mrs L Molebosh . . . 1 00
—, Baltimore 5 00
Mrs J Taylor..... 5 00
P F Ljungston..... 3 00
Mrs M Bayne 1 00

Clinton St. Settlement

Philip Kraushar 2 50
Ruth Wycoff 2 50
W R Hedges, Thorntown, Md 2 50
Mrs Geo Raymond... 5 00
Manitoba Farmer....10 00

E. Olsson's S. A. Mission Work

W H Violett 8 00
H Farnsworth 2 00
Wesley Hughes 1 00
Mrs Susan Smyser... 5 00
H Farnsworth..... 1 00
A Friend, Clyde, N Y. 2 00
B P, Waupaca..... 5 00
A and E Jenny. 2 00
F G P, Jackson, Mich 5 00
J M Parmley 5 00
Mrs E J Longenecker10 00
H Farnsworth 1 00
I H N.....10 00

Miss Shattuck's Orphan Work

K B Stinger..... 60 00
Precious Jewels, Prim Class of S Sch, Glen Ellen, Cal..... ... 20
Mrs and Miss Woodworth..... .....15 00

Mayesville Institute

Miss H C Butler.....25 00
Jane G Bell..... 50
C M Ames 20 00
Prim Dept Plymouth Church S Sch, Denver, Col.....30 00
Mrs A Denis..... 6 00
Women's Foreign Mis Soc First Cong'l Ch, Evanston, Ill..... 33 00
Mrs E F Grunlu.....30 00
Mrs L W Curtiss. ...30 00
Miss F B Wells.....30 00
Warren Morse. 7 50
Mrs E L C Morse.....22 50
Edith C Hancock.....30 00

Armenian Fund

John Smith..... 1 00
In memory of Father Granville, N Y..... 1 00
Sister in Christ Amish Ia..... 85

Rev. K. A. Janssen

—, New Orleans..... 2 00
Friend & wife, McMinnville .. 5 00

King's Daughters' Settlement, Henry St.

Philip Kraushar 2 50
Ruth Wycoff 2 50
Thank offering.....10 00
Mrs Geo Raymond... 5 00
Manitoba Farmer....10 00

Jerusalem Lepers

Friend, Wooster . 1 00
J M Parmley ... 5 00

The White Door

Thank offering 10 00
Wm Lyons 5 00

Mrs S. A Esterbrook. Barbadoes, W. I.

—, Baltimore.....25 00
Mrs Susan Smyser.... 4 00
Mrs L A G, Lewiston, Idaho..... ... 2 00

Mrs. Alden's Sunshine Society

Hattie Ludwig 1 00
Mrs C Edmunds..... 1 00

China Orphan Fund

Mrs E N J, Sundance 1 00
Mrs S Smyser..... 5 00
Eliza Branstine..... 2 50
J A M P Haydenville Mass 1 00

Steele Orphanage, Chattanooga, Tenn

Robert Bateman.....25 00
Thank offering. 10 00
Wm Lyons 5 00
Mrs Geo Raymond... 5 00
Manitoba Farmer 10 00

Gospel Work in Porto Rico

G. A. Baily, Barciloneto

Miss A Pagenkopf.... 1 00
Lorene Rossweiler...15 00
I H N.....10 00

Mrs. L. M. Duryee, Booneboro, Ia.

—, Baltimore 5 00

Utah Gospel Mission

—, Baltimore 10 00

Mrs. M. Booth for Prison Rescue Work

M C Madison 2 00

Hull House, Chicago

Thank offering 10 00
Mrs Geo Raymoud... 5 00
Manitoba Farmer. ..10 00

Leper Hospital, Manila

—, Baltimore.....25 00

China Flood Sufferers

P L, Iowa City 1 00
Friend & Reader of C H, Trio. 1 00
Mrs E Pepper..... 25
Mrs Breeht 25
Mrs R Allan 1 00
Mrs E C Atchley..... 1 00
Mrs R A Murphy 1 00
Miss E T Day 1 00
Miss B Day 50
Mrs G Squire 50
MissA Howell 75
Mrs R Roberts..... 25
H L Cork 1 00
C G Murphy 1 00
S T Atchley 1 00
R S Atchley..... 1 00
Miss L Murphy..... 75
Mrs H Ford... 50
Cash..... 50
Mrs E Carslack 3 00
C A Hagaman..... 2 00
Robt Bateman..... 2 00
A R Scruggs..... 2 00
Pemla Wood. 1 00
C A Hagaman..... 2 02
L Dyer..... 55
S F Melville..... 2 00

Home Missions

A Believer, Patterson, Pa..... ..... 5 00

Cremorne Mission

Emily G Jones.. ..... 1 00

Edwin H. Richards, East Africa

L F Eaton..... 2 00
Mrs S W Soule..... 5 00
James H Tibbetts.... 1 00
F J Craig.....10 00
Mrs J T Burns..... 2 00
Henry Koerber.....10 00

Mrs Rev J B Sheerar 1 00
Ben F Jones..... 1 00
Mrs M M Conkling... 1 00
E Irchard..... 5 00
R W Jones..... 8 00
O S, No Adams, Mass. 1 00
Mrs E C Bradley..... 1 00
Miss Eliza Page (for support of a pupil).20 00
Mrs Susan Smyser... 5 00
P L Peterson..... 5 00
Friend of Africa, Medina, O..... 1 00
Anna B Erskine..... 4 00
J M Parmley..... 5 00
H A Camp 7 00
James M Hinkle..... 5 00
Miss Jessie Duff..... 1 75
Mrs Andrew Watt... 5 00
Mrs M Gamble..... 2 00
Bapt S Sch, Bath, NY 1 75

Foreign Missions (Ira D. Hess)

Mrs X T Bates..... 2 06

Elmer E. Hubbard Matanzas, Cuba

Manitoba Farmer.... 5 00
I H N.....10 00

Rev Nicholas Zamora Manila

Dr. Ernest Fuller.... 1 00
Richard Ripley..... 5 00

Bishop Hartzell, South Africa

Robt Bateman. 2 00

Foreign Missions

Mr and Mrs Duvall..20 00
James M Hinkle 5 00
I H N.....160 00
Nannie Bickerdike... 3 00
A sympathizer Lansdale Pa..... 2 00

Ruth Wyckoff..... 2 50
Sugar Creek SS WVa 1 04
Mrs Jno R Twiss..... 4 00
Nancy Van Pelt..... 2 00
A Believer, Patterson, Pa..... ..... 5 00
—, Texas..... 1 50

Spanish American Gospel Fund

J T Furrier..... 6 00

Little Missionaries' Day Nursery

K E Drummond..... 1 25

A. S. S. U. C. H. S S M.

Christian Endeavor S S Waterloo, Ia..... 9 00

Home Garden

Mrs X T Bates... ... 5

Miss M. E. Talmage, Amoy, China

St Lukes Cong. New Rochelle N Y. 5 00

Lepers of India

Mrs John C Mehl... 5 00

Mission Work in Brazil

Robt Bateman.....2 00

China Inland Mission

Mrs M M Conkling .. 1 00

Gospel Work in Philippines

Robt Bateman 2 00

Mr Higop Gumchuan, Erzeroum, Turkey

A B Peters 12 75

Lighthouse Gospel in Cuba

I H N.....10 00

HOME THOUGHTS IN THE PORCH

By Margaret E. Sangster

ON FAULT-FINDING

AFTER all, the children are the most important class in the universe. "It is wonderful," said a wise man one day, "to watch how they scramble up in spite of and notwithstanding our blunders, and turn out pretty well on the whole." There is a cult of child-training to-day which encloses in its circle a good many devotees, and the calm and debonair way in which people used to bring up large families, is quite out of fashion. But when, as an hour ago, I saw a small boy marauding across the lawn with a big stick, slashing the heads off a bed of nasturtiums, racing the chickens, mauling the family cat, and beating a dear old dog, all unreproved by his mother, I longed for old-fashioned discipline. It seems as though in this period we have lost the golden mean. Either we are over-watchful, and score every fault with a penalty, or else we are over-indulgent, and suffer the children to rampage about the premises with the fury of the proverbial "wild bull in a net." Some mothers are so mistaken as to promise punishments to-morrow, and then forget all about them. "You shall have no dessert on Wednesday, Florence (Wednesday is ice-cream day), because you have been so greedy to-day." Florence does not seem impressed, nor frightened particularly, and Gertrude, her sister, aged six, sagely observes, "When I am a lady, and have naughty children, I will always punish them when they do things; not tell them I'll punish to-morrow." Sensible Gertrude! My own opinion is that most of the fault-finding and punishment could be omitted, if only the parents were self-controlled, were large-hearted, and were amiably able to put themselves in the children's place.

. . .

"I wish Dorothy had better table manners," says Dorothy's mamma, anxiously. "The Forbes's will be here next week, and Jessie Forbes behaves so beautifully." Well, dear madam, table manners are not learned in a day, nor are they enforced by one admonition, or two, nor do they come by chance. They are the result of ceaseless, automatic imitation; they are acquired insensibly. You must have and practice good manners, if you would see your children models of correct deportment at meals or anywhere else.

It is a pity that so frequently we take the ground that what people shall say about our children is the essential thing. We are most solicitous that they shall appear well; that our friends shall admire them; and so we cultivate in them a spirit of insincerity, of the sham instead of the real. Eternally it is true, that to be is better than to seem. We must not forget that we want our children to be genuine, to be simple and straightforward, as well as to be courteous and polite.

. . .

Among the necessities of home training, the children's use of money comes in and pushes itself to the front. Our tendency is to exaggerate the importance of wealth. Continually we speak of the man who has made a great fortune as though he were the splendidly successful man. He may be very successful, if he have generosity, charity, and love to God, plus his stocks and bonds; but he may be just the reverse, if the love of money has eaten into his soul. Money is a trust committed to us by the Heavenly Father. No matter how many acres we own of God's earth, we are only life-tenants upon it, and at last shall have only a narrow bed of it under the green turf and the snow, wherein to lie and rest as the centuries roll on. So why should we exalt money as if it were the main thing to wish for? On the other hand, our children must be taught not to waste money or time or talents or any good gift of God.

A Manifest Duty

When you or I see a man ill-treating his horse, it is not enough that we hold up our hands in horror, and exclaim at his cruelty. Our duty is to remonstrate earnestly and fearlessly, and if this produce no effect, to hand him over to the nearest policeman, asking for his arrest. Next, as humane people, we should follow the case, till the offender is fined. If the horse is old and suffering, it is our duty not to rest till it is mercifully put to sleep, and saved further brutality at the hands of wicked men.

Utilize Odd Minutes

Odd minutes may be used to good advantage by studious or industrious people, who cannot give a long season to anything except their daily work. By the simple plan of keeping her embroidery in the sitting room and taking a few stitches now and then, one lady has finished a quilt which will be an heirloom, so original is its design, so artistic in its execution. A man who found that to know French would help him in business, acquired it by studying a few minutes every evening for a year. A boy who is busy in an office all day has added to his knowledge of English literature by reading in the cars, on his way to and from work. The sum of wasted odd minutes if computed would foot up to a very respectable total, that might be used as worthwhile capital in the management of one's resources.

PAWNING THE WEDDING-RING

"'Tis worn, 'tis light, 'tis little worth," the careful goldsmith said.
"'Tis worn, and O, 'tis worth so much!" the widowed mourner cried.
"My girlhood's true love gave it me when I became his bride.
But we need bread—need everything! And so I pawn my wedding-ring."
A strange mist dimmed the old man's eyes—he handed back the slender prize.
"Take with your ring this purse of gold, and forth, my child, in comfort fare,
And I will count as wealth untold, the widow's thanks, the orphan's prayer."

A COUNTRY LASSIE

If Jeanie, twelve years old in town,
And waited on from morn till night,
Could see her country cousin Jane,
Who's often dressed by candle-light.
Could watch her feed the crowd of chicks,
And see her trot about the house;
As deft as any grown-up dame,
As quiet as a little mouse,
I think it well might come to pass
That she would see a clever lass.

The Tired Out, Middle-Aged Woman

THE young girl is often tired because she works with a sort of furious determination to finish her task and go to her pastime. Youth works in spurts. The old lady takes life moderately, and keeps going from morning till night. Often she shows a wiry ability to keep up with her work, which is amazing to those who do not know the reserves of old age. It is the middle-aged woman who plods on till she is exhausted, or who has moments of melancholy when life seems not worth living. And yet it is a patent fact that courage, endurance, hope, and the nerve that wins, may be as of fully the dower of the woman beyond forty-five as the girl in her teens. But she must be willing to take some pains to acquire and keep it.

The middle-aged woman is often handicapped by apathy. It does not occur to her as a thing worth while that she shall make an effort to be beautiful, to have clear eyes, a pure complexion, alert muscles and an erect carriage. She gives up to what she supposes to be a relentless necessity, the increase of adipose tissue with time. She submits to the disfigurement of an ungracefully prominent abdomen. She cranes her head forward and curves her shoulders like a bow, and fancies herself unable to walk, to run, to exercise, or to do any of the pleasant things that girls do as a matter of course. "We all do fade as a leaf," she says piously, and proceeds on her respectable, middle-aged way, as if the outworn apothegm had still a remnant of truth in its sighing cadence.

. . .

It is not true. We need none of us fade like a leaf. Leaves grow more and more beautiful till they wither and drop softly down on some sweet, predestined autumnal day, into their final sleep. So ought we. Not by the aid of cosmetics, not by the adventitious effect of anything put on; but from wise, constant and intelligent attention to sane and sound principles of daily living, middle-aged and elderly women should grow more beautiful and more vigorous to the end of their lives.

There is a lazy arm-chair and sofa habit which saps energy as surely as cocaine or opium. A woman has only to withdraw from the front and lop down in the wings of the stage, to be forgotten; and worse, to be an encumbrance in the way of others. Once let it be generally understood that Madame is to be excused from any pursuit or engagement involving exertion, and presently she will be treated as if she were an old lady. Indeed, she might as well pin on a label and be classified at once. For, in this world of intense competition, the person who drops out, very seldom recovers lost ground. And, physically, our salvation is to ignore the impertinences of time, and march right on, fearing nothing and daring everything.

The middle-aged woman needs to be fed. She should take care that her food assimilates. She does not use her thinking powers aright if she persists in clogging the wheels of life with sweets and fats to an inordinate degree, or if she starve herself by a too limited bill-of-fare. Her temptation is to fly to crutches, when the power to stand should be in herself. Stimulants, narcotics, and various temporary aids to digestion, or foes to pain present themselves to her as desirable. She would best leave them one and all alone, and depend for health on nature's medicaments, on exercise, sleep and simple food.

An interest in life beyond the housekeeping, let it be what it may, some fad, hobby, or favorite pursuit, will be an added guarantee that the middle-aged woman shall retain power, vivacity, charm and health, till she reaches the last station on the wayside road, and steps into immortal youth.

Complaining of the Weather

It is a universal sin, and, of all sins, the most inexcusable, since God ordains the weather, and we cannot change its order. Hot, cold, wet, dry, such as it is, God sends, and we ought to accept it and be thankful.

Resemblances and Contrasts

THE PROPHET LIKE MOSES

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR SEPT. 7
DEUT. 18: 9-19

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT—"THIS IS OF A TRUTH THAT PROPHET THAT SHOULD COME INTO THE WORLD." JOHN 6: 14

THE dying words of those we love, how often we think about them, and repeat them over and over! And the dying words of those whom the world calls "great," have much interest for us. Moses was a father to the Israelites, and he was also "great," their great lawgiver and leader. His dying words were spoken forty days before his death, probably not all in one day, for his words were many. He was strong enough to speak them all at once, though he was one hundred and twenty years old, for we are told that "his eye was not dim, nor his natural force abated." He was a young old man. But the people could hardly have endured to hear all of Moses' good-bye words at one time, nor could they remember them so. And so day after day they gathered together, no doubt, to hear the one who was soon to depart from them.

Let us try to imagine ourselves in their midst. There is only one wide river to cross before they enter the Promised Land, toward which they have been journeying for forty years. They are now just on its borders, in the land of Moab. But their leader is to die before they pass over. Men, women, and children are gathered together on a plain between the mountains. There is no sound of voices, for a solemn hush has fallen upon the assembled multitude. It is more like a funeral than anything else, for they begin to mourn for their leader while he is still with them. There are no outcries, only tear-filled eyes, and choking in throats, and loving hearts almost broken, as they remember harsh words spoken, and disobedient acts. There are anxious hearts too, about who shall take the place of Moses. As they gaze upon the aged but vigorous leader, they wonder why God will take him from them.

And what will Moses say to his people at such a time as this? He tells them to be good. But being good meant so many things: so many things to do, and so many other things not to do, that Moses must name them all, lest they forget. We must read the whole book of Deuteronomy to know just what he did say, and very probably he said even more than that.

* * *

Memories and Hopes

We listen, and we hear him begin with the story of how, nearly thirty-eight years ago, they might have entered into their land, but for fear of those whom they called "giants." "Ye rebelled against the commandment of the Lord, your God." We can hear him saying: "Be careful that you do not do so again, lest you may have to wait another thirty-eight years." And Moses strengthens their courage by reminding them of the many kings and enemies God has helped them to conquer. He repeats over again the ten commandments, which are like a chart, showing them the safe places as well as the dangerous rocks that are all along the way of being good. He speaks particularly of idolatry—the worship of idol gods—for he knows that is the greatest temptation they will have when they come to live among the idol worshipers in their Promised Land. He tells them they must have nothing to do with the charmers and the wizards, who profess to do magic things, nor with those who say they can talk with the devil. "These things," he says, "are an abomination unto the Lord." He would have his people know that God alone has power over the living and the dead. He tells them that their hearts must be perfect with the Lord their God, that is, that their love and loyalty must be wholly given to him.

And now he comforts them with the thought that God will give them another leader in his place, who will be to them all that he has been, and more, too. "The Lord thy God will raise up unto thee a Prophet like unto me, you shall obey him." Can it be that Moses is thinking of Jesus, God's only Son? Sometimes we look into the distance, and we see someone coming, but so dimly that we can hardly tell who it is. Perhaps it was somewhat like this that Moses saw Jesus. Moses could say that Jesus would be like himself, because he would love them, and pray for them, and teach them about obeying and loving the true God. The Prophet was to be like unto Moses, but greater and wiser, for he was God's own Son.

MOSES DELIVERING HIS FAREWELL ADDRESS TO THE PEOPLE

Illustration and Application

What glorious tokens we behold
Of Christ, amid the prophets old!
They speak by his inspiring breath,
And live by his prospective death.

Christ was like Moses, but greater, as (1) Teacher, (2) Intercessor, (3) Lawgiver, corresponding to Christ's three offices of "Prophet, Priest and King."

Before considering Moses' last prophecy of Christ as the prophet like unto him, let us see what other glimpses of Christ Moses had received. Putting together all of the types and symbols and prophecies that pointed to Christ in the five books of Moses, we shall get the complete picture of the expected Messiah, so far as it had been outlined up to the time of Moses' death, as from many lithographic stones, adding color upon color, we get a complete portrait to-day. The picture of Christ that Moses had was but a rude sketch at best, especially when seen in the dim light of his day, though full of significance in the light of fulfilment, as we look back upon it.

To get the full prophetic picture of Christ in any Old Testament period we should not consider the verbal prophecies alone or by themselves, but combine with them all the typical symbols, the typical events, and the theophanies, or visible manifestations of God, four kinds of pictures that should be brought together in one composite photograph.

* * *

What Moses as a Child Knew of the Messiah

Even in the Genesis records, which Moses received from his predecessors and knew from childhood, he found a faint patriarchal gospel in promises that not only a Messianic race, but a Messianic Ruler and Redeemer should come from the stars in human form and save men from sin by suffering! In Mrs. Browning's *Drama of Exile*, after the expulsion of Adam and Eve from Eden, Christ speaks to them thus:

For at last
I, wrapping round me your humanity,
Which, being sustained, shall neither break nor burn
Beneath the fire of Godhead, will tread earth,
And ransom you, and it, and set strong peace
Betwixt you and its creatures. With my pangs
I will confront your sins

Not all that did Adam and Eve hear, though we can hear it and more in the light of fulfilment, from the Jehovah that walked, and spoke in Eden after the fall (3: 8-19) and promised that the seed of the woman should bruise the serpent's head, but at the cost of bruising to himself, the acorn promise of a bruised Conqueror, the Saviour-King. The next touch on the picture intensifies the atoning side of Christ's work in the slain lamb of Abel's altar, that dying in his stead, when he deserved to die for his sins, pictured the Lamb of God that was to be laid on the altar-cross to bear the sins of the world (Gen. 4: 4).

Whether Noah saw in the Ark (Gen. 7: 1) an illustration of Christ or not, Christ is to us "the Ark of Safety." And there is little doubt that the story of the ark was at once a historic fact and an acted parable, such parables having always been common in the Orient as illustrations in action. The New Testament, reviewing such events in Old Testament history, says: "These things happened unto them by way of example [literally, for types], and they are written for our admonition upon whom the ends of the ages are come" (I. Cor. 10: 11. See also verse 6.) Noah's altar intensifies the scarlet put into that early picture of Christ by Abel's sacrifice (Gen. 8: 20). The Messianic line, which has hitherto in the "seed of the woman," the promise of a Deliverer, human on the mother's side, is narrowed to the line of Shem—"Let God dwell in the tents of Shem" (Gen. 9: 27)—and then repeatedly it is declared that among Shem's descendants, Abraham is chosen to be the progenitor of the Messiah (Gen. 12: 3; 18: 18). Christ said, "Abraham rejoiced to see my day; and he saw it and was glad" (John 8: 56). When God pointed Abraham to the stars and said, "So shall thy seed be" (Gen. 15: 5), did he see, as we do in reading that story, the one star brighter than all others, the Star of Bethlehem? The visible Jehovah, that with two angelic attendants came to Abraham's tent (Gen. 18: 1-22), must have been the second person of the Trinity, for "No man hath seen God" [that is, the Father at any time; the only begotten Son who is in the bosom of the Father he hath declared him (John 1: 18). Wherever God is spoken of as seen, it must be the Son, who appeared visibly for brief visits to man in the Old Testament as many times as he spent years on earth in New Testament days. The Jehovah-Jesus who came to Abraham with the assurance that in his old age he should beget the child of promise, and revealed in the same interview the awful punishment that was to fall upon Sodom, corresponds in "goodness and severity" alike to the Christ who in the twenty-fifth of Matthew, with the sevenfold lightning of his seven times uttered, "Woe unto you, Scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites," said, in a rain of tears, "O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, how often would I have gathered thy children together as a hen gathereth her brood under her wings, and ye would not!" Here comes in the next narrowing of the Messianic line, which was to be not in Ishmael, but in Isaac (Gen. 21: 8). Abraham's offering of Isaac was all an acted lesson in faith (Gen. 22: 1-19), and however much Abraham saw in it, we see a picture of the divine Father, who, though he spared Abraham's son, "spared not his own Son," but provided in him a Lamb to die in the place of every sinful son of man. Again the Messianic line narrows to Jacob's line rather than Esau's (Gen. 28: 14). Jacob meets the visible Jehovah at night by the brook Jabbok, and mistakes him for a foe, coming from Esau to slay him, but at daybreak finds he has seen the face and felt the blessed touch of the Jehovah-Jesus (Gen. 32: 22-32). There are beautiful illustrations, if not types also, of Christ in the story of Joseph, but the next clear lines in the Messianic picture of Genesis is in the dying words of Jacob, pointing to Judah's tribe as the Messianic one (Gen. 49: 10):

The sceptre shall not depart from Judah,
Nor the ruler's staff from between his feet,
Until Shiloh come;
And unto him shall the obedience of the people be.

All those Genesis prophecies of the coming Messiah, Moses saw like rough sketches in the slave cabin where his mother taught him of God's dealings with his ancestors.

* * *

The Gospel According to Moses

To get the larger gospel of Moses we must add the pictorial gospel of the Tabernacle, and especially the theophanies of Sinai, where the visible Jehovah appeared as at once the Teacher, Intercessor and Lawgiver of his people. It is often overlooked that the Ten Commandments were first spoken in thundertones from Sinai to the people (Ex. 20: 1-19). This was done, no doubt, to make the people appreciate their need of an intercessor. Terrified at God's voice, the people cried out to Moses, "Speak thou to us and we will hear, but let not God speak to us lest we die." This shows Moses as an intercessor, in which Christ was to be like him, like Aaron also as High Priest, but greater far than either, a perfect Intercessor, having no lapse of temper such as shut Moses out of Canaan; perfect as Teacher and Lawgiver, also, who gave no laws that even tolerated in men, "for the hardness of their hearts" such evils as divorce and polygamy and slavery.

Moses was like Christ in greatness, more like him than any other, as the Bible indicates when the two names are spoken together in the anthem of heaven, "the song of Moses and the Lamb." Moses' rank as lawgiver is sufficiently shown in that the codes of Justinian, Charlemagne and Alfred, the corner-stones of civilization, all began with the Ten Commandments and borrowed largely from other Mosaic laws, but Moses received the Decalogue from Jehovah-Jesus. Christ towers above all great men in greatness, as he towers above all good men in goodness, "the purest among the mighty, the mightiest among the pure."

The life of Moses was full of illustrations of Christ. Moses was cradled, like Christ, in peril and poverty; was like him a plain toiler in his days of preparation for ministry; his commission out of the burning bush corresponded to Christ's at the baptism out of the radiant sky; his words, too, were God-given and attested by miracles; selfish multitudes were about both, whose low ideals daily tried their souls. The water from the rock—symbolized the Christlife in the soul. The uplifted serpent—pictured "life for a look at the crucified One" (John 3: 14). All these and more are in "the Gospel according to Moses."

In the composite photograph of the Messiah from the whole *Penteteuch*, there are yet other passages that we cannot consider, but Balaam's prophecy must not be forgotten:

I see him, but not now;
I behold him, but not nigh;
There shall come forth a star out of Jacob,
And a sceptre shall rise out of Israel (Num. 24: 17).

The Little Cuban Maid Who Never Smiled!

Felicia, the Wee Orphan, and how she Learned to Laugh at Last — Sad Poverty in Orphan Homes at Matanzas

THIS is the story of Felicia, the little Cuban maid, of whom it was said that she had never been known to smile. She had in her hand a single egg, as she stood there before me.

"How much do you ask for the egg, little one?" I asked the wee Cuban maid. "Seis centavos, Senora." "Oh no, you want tres centavos." "Si, Senora, muy bien," responds Felicia, with the ready acquiescence of the Cuban in accepting just half the amount first asked for a commodity.

A queer little object was this small merchant, clad in a single garment—a little woolen coat with cape, streaked and tarnished with the rays of a tropical sun. It was truly a grotesque and pathetic wardrobe for a little maid of the tropics.

In addition to this, Felicia possessed a treasure of treasures—a battered, faded, little old sun-umbrella, which was worn quite as constantly as the coat; in fact, the coat, at my earnest request, once went to wash, which the parasol never did, though streaked with Cuba's paint-red soil.

Many attempts had been made to induce Felicia to smile, but to no purpose. Though more than an ordinarily bright and attractive girl, she was as solemn and serious as if life had no sunshine. There had been little enough cause for joy in her short life, born as she was while her father was fighting and her mother starving in freedom's cause. She was left motherless when a tiny babe, in the bare little palm hut they called her home. Her father returned to her on crutches, a helpless cripple. She had little food and no care. She heard words of sorrow and bitterness, and saw the shocking things of warfare. What lessons in smiling had she ever had?

I concluded our negotiations and asked, as the egg changed hands: "Felicia, why do you not smile at me?" setting the example to the full extent of my ability. She looked, first with the curious gaze of a wild thing of the forest, then with the interest of the small human animal. Finally she caught the idea of a smile, but only with her eyes; they lightened, they blazed, they twinkled, and then there was a frightened, scurrying little figure fleeing from a new and hitherto unknown sensation.

The next morning, while swinging in my hammock and calculating the time it would take for the "bevahowas" (big black ants) to finish the breakfast of banana leaves and roses with which I had bought immunity for my little flower garden, I heard a gentle stir, and saw a pair of very bright eyes peering around the corner of the house. I called out: "Buenos dias, Amiguita mia, por que no te sonries?" repeating my question of yesterday, in the little girl's own language this time.

My question brought a merry look into the eyes, a softening to the stolid little face, and myriads of little lines about the mouth, showing the almost baby white teeth. Then Felicia laughed! She really laughed — a pretty, tinkling, bubbling laugh, like a little stream playing over its pebbles. Then, suddenly, with eyes like those of a startled fawn, she fled away.

Mr. Hubbard's last letter from the Home at Matanzas, where Felicia was taken, said: "You would hardly know Felicia, she has improved so much. She laughs and cries and expresses her emotions just like other children!"

While poverty and distress prevail in almost every part of Cuba at the present time, owing to the increasing depression in the island's industries, nowhere are they more keenly felt than in the orphanages established in Matanzas and vicinity. These are the institutions founded by Mr. Elmer Hubbard, a benevolent American, who for several years has conducted them personally and kept them going only through an experience of heroic struggle and ceaseless self-denial.

Rev. H. C. Mayer, an Episcopal pastor from Philadelphia, now in Cuba, writes:

There is great distress all over Cuba. Many very respectable families are almost starving, and both orphans and destitute children with one or both parents abound. Except in such asilos as ours (in the Matanzas Homes), they are under Catholic training of the lowest and most superstitious kind—so I am sure that any help that you or others can render, could not be better spent.

In Sunday Schools, children are under the influence of the teacher and pastor but one or two hours a week, and the rest of the time in the worst surroundings, while in these Christian orphanages they are every hour of the week under Christian influences.

A FORLORN WAIF — CARRYING FIREWOOD — FELICIA — A HAT WEAVER — A FAN MAKER

Rev. H. W. Baker, pastor of the M. E. Church at Matanzas, in a letter just received, says:

I don't know of any enterprise in Cuba that is more deserving than these Hubbard Homes. They occupy a unique position. As to the need—there are hundreds of children in Cuba, especially in Matanzas and province, that need help, material help, and many more who need help of the sort that should be provided by the Christians of the United States. This country is passing a crisis in its history, people here are now suffering for lack of food. . . . Many boys and girls of good size are going to complete moral ruin. My idea for the solving of this is to house and feed the absolutely needy ones—feed some, clothe others—but, above all, have a school, industrial in its arrangements. Teach them the Gospel of work and usefulness; teach them of God and morals.

Miss Cunningham, the matron of one of the Hubbard Homes, writes:

Tuesday (the first of the three days of the great Cuban Independence celebration) we had just forty-two cents on hand for our family of forty-two, and only partly enough food for the next day. . . . Since writing the above, I have just answered the door bell. A little girl of eleven years, with sad, but beautiful eyes—so common to those with Spanish blood—stood before me. She came to ask if she could put her little brother in the home. Upon questioning her, I found that they had a mother, but she was in the hospital for the insane (as yet there are no Insane Asylums in Cuba) and that the father was dead. There were but two children in the family, herself and a little boy of six years. Young as she is, the little girl was hired out, while the little boy was stopping with a neighbor, who felt that she could not keep him any longer. It is so difficult to say "No" to such cases; and yet, since money has been so scarce, I have sent three boys away, the least needy with the promise that they can come back when money comes. You know all the State orphanage work is concentrated at Havana, so many poor widows will keep their children with them, in hopes that they can care for them in some way, rather than let them go where they cannot see them; but often sickness or illness in some form overtakes them, and then the children are left destitute.

How I long to see a great Christian school here that will gather up all these war children, and now is the time for the most opportune work for the children. Intelligent effort in this direction means much, nothing less than giving to the Republic of Cuba in the future, Christians, instead of illiterate idlers or worse.

. . .

Leading Cubans warmly approve of the Matanzas Homes, and, were it not for the general poverty, they would give Mr. Hubbard sufficient support to make such suffering as his orphan charges have lately endured, impossible in the future. But though everybody in Cuba feels the pinch of the "hard times," there are a few generous, self-denying souls who "remember the fatherless." Gen. C. M. de Rojas (formerly of Gen. Gomez's staff, and a graduate of Harvard), a few days ago gave a pleasant surprise to Mr. Hubbard by sending to the Home fifty dollars in American gold, the gift of the city of Cardenas towards the support of the orphans. It came, like a gift straight from heaven, at a time when the larder was bare, and there was no relief in sight. That day was one of thanksgiving indeed!

Among the Busy Sushiners

THE sunshine of many kind words and deeds has enlarged the world's joys and lightened its sorrows since the last "Sunshine" story appeared in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. Mrs. Westover-Alden, the President-General, sends the following letter received by her: "I want to thank you so much, for it was through your kindly publishing my case in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, that a ray of Sunshine came my way. I wrote a letter of grateful acknowledgment at once to Dr. Klopsch when the check came. I am still quite weak from my late illness, but am trying to do all the sunshine work I can."

Sunshine in the West

Although there are as yet no well organized branches in Nevada, considerable Sunshine finds its way to headquarters, and individual members do good work in their respective localities. Mrs. Choice Chism, of Reno, remembers headquarters frequently, and many unfortunates have been cheered by her gifts. Invalid members in Arizona, who have gone there for their health, have started Sunshine branches. Some good work is done in the corners of their bungalows. Many beautiful curios have been sent in as dues. Mrs. C. H. Cutting, living on a large ranch near Troy, Arizona, is a bright, cheery Sunshiner, as the little picture of her cosy corner shows. She does much to brighten other lives, and remembers headquarters generously once in a while. There is a Sunshine branch among the Blackfoot Indians of Idaho.

INDIAN SUNSHINERS — IN A SUNSHINE BUNGALOW — SUNSHINE FRUIT IN MEXICO

Wanted—Sunbeams

Dale and Mona Glenn are two earnest Sunshiners in Mound City, Mo. Although working hard to spread good cheer, they would appreciate some for themselves.

Robert Hill, Asylum for Incurables, Huntington, W. Va., needs sunshine.

A man and woman who find themselves in their decline of life without a dwelling, would be glad to take care of a house during the holiday absence of owners.

A Carriage Ride for a "Shut-in"

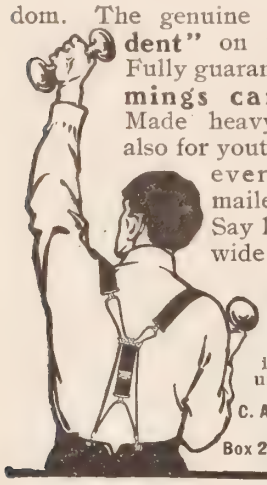
J. B., Poughkeepsie, writes to the President of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Sunshine Branch: "My great trial is that I am rarely able to get out in the air. We live upstairs, and I can so seldom get carried down. If some kind friend here would only take me for a carriage ride!" Mrs. G. H. J., in behalf of four Sunshiners of West Derry, N. H., sends $2 to the I. S. S. Ice Fund.

. . .

The object of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD branch is to incite the members to kind and helpful deeds, and to thus bring the sunshine of happiness into the greatest possible number of homes. Any one caring to join, will send word to the President, Miss Ella Klein, CHRISTIAN HERALD Office, Bible House, N. Y.

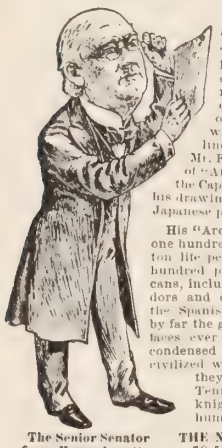
PRESIDENT SUSPENDER

Lifts the weight from the shoulders; the strain from the buttons. Freedom. The genuine has **"President"** on the buckles. Fully guaranteed. **Trimmings cannot rust.** Made heavy or light—also for youths. 50 cents everywhere, or mailed, postpaid. Say light or dark, wide or narrow.



Holiday goods in individual gift boxes now ready. President playing cards—instructive, entertaining, unique, 25c.

C. A. EDGARTON MFG. COMPANY,
Box 209 C, Shirley, Mass.



The Senior Senator from Massachusetts.

A Wonderful Work

To be a man who can excel one hundred thousand men in any one line is good; to be one in a million is better; but to be the only living man and the second one in the history of the world), who has drawn a perfect single line picture is wonderful! This Mr. Fleming, author and illustrator of "Around the Pan," and "Around the Capital," ($2.00 books) has done in his drawing of McKinley. Price on best Japanese paper, $1.00.

His "Around the Capital," containing one hundred and fifty full-page Washington life pen and ink sketches and five hundred pictures of prominent Americans, including the statesmen, ambassadors and commanders participating in the Spanish-American War—comprising by far the greatest collection of facts and faces ever produced in one volume in condensed form, will interest the entire civilized world. The drawings equal, if they do not surpass, those of John Tenniel's, for which work he was knighted by Queen Victoria. The humor is contagious.

THE NUTSHELL PUBLISHING CO., 78 5th Ave., New York, U. S. A.

NUTSHELL PUBLISHING CO.,
78 Fifth Avenue, New York:

Upon receipt of 50c, within 30 days and this coupon we will send to any subscriber of The Christian Herald Thomas Fleming's single line picture of McKinley.

Signed .....

Address .....

C.H. 8-27.

Knox's Gelatine

is pure and sparkling.

SEND FOR FREE BOOK

"Dainty Desserts for Dainty People," for your grocer's name. Or, instead, send a 2c. stamp. For 5c. in stamps, the book and full pint sample. For 15c. the book and full two quart package (two for 25c.)." Pink color for fancy desserts in every large package. A package of Knox's Gelatine will make two quarts (half gallon) of jelly.

CHARLES B. KNOX,
55 Knox Ave., Johnstown, N.Y.

Our Investments Earn 5% Net for All Depositors

Paid-in Capital $1,000,000	This business is long established and official examinations prove it stronger each year. Money deposited earns 5 per cent. with absolutely no risk, as our old depositors know and testify. Another thing interest is paid for *every day the money remains on deposit.*
Assets $1,600,000	
Surplus $185,000	Full information on request.

Under Banking Department Supervision.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York.

YOUR LIBRARY'S NOT COMPLETE
without a copy of E. L. Hyde's popular book
A PREACHER'S BARREL OVERTURNED
Contains Illustrations, Suggestions for Workers and Outlines for Bible Reading. Thousands have been sold. **Cloth Bound, Price 50c.** Write at once for circular.
HAGUE & CO., 6123 Penn Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

THE "ANGELS" OF SANDY GULCH

By MINNIE ARMSTRONG WHITEMAN

TOM Taylor was a miner in Sandy Gulch. He had "rolled up" a cabin on the western slope for Sally, his wife; staked out a claim, and gone to work with as light a heart as ever a sturdy miner carried in his breast.

Tom worked early and late, washing the dirt and getting out the "dust" for Sally and the baby. The little girl had made her appearance at the cabin early in the spring, and Tom felt a double interest in getting rich now. But things did not go well with him.

Standing so many hours of the day in water up to his knees, panning and working the rocker, had a trying effect upon even so strong a man as he, and one day late in the fall he was taken sick. For months, he was unable to stir.

When spring came again, Tom died, leaving Sally very little with which to take care of herself and child. She resolved to work the claim just as Tom had done.

Red Tim helped her. Tim had been a great friend of Tom's. Some said:

"Tim's gettin' sweet on th' widder."

Tim bestowed little attention on the tattle; but he got a burly Scotchman to help Sally, and paid him out of his own pocket.

The miners were a liberal set of men. When they saw Sally working each day as hard as her poor little hands could work, to take care of herself and "Tom's little one," their hearts were touched, and many a gold nugget was tossed into Mary's lap.

The first year after Tom died, Sally got along pretty well, and she managed to save up a little for a rainy day; but at the close of the summer, which had been unusually hot, she found herself growing weak, "tired," she said. Finally she had to give up work altogether.

Red Tim had gone down to Mexico, where he had a rich claim.

As the weeks and months went by, she saw her slender savings dwindle away, until she came to her last dollar.

* * *

There had been a big storm. The snow lay in great drifts along the mountain side, completely enveloping the cabin up to the eaves. Sally was sick in bed, with nobody to help her but little Mary.

"Oh dear," she sighed, as she looked at the dying fire, "if I could only work."

In the agony of her soul she cried aloud "God help me!" as she buried her face in her hands, weeping bitterly.

It was impossible to send the child through the snow to the mines for help. Though the fire was getting low, there was little wood in the house; the flour was out; the last slice of bread was in the cupboard.

* * *

"I'll be blessed if I'll wade through such a storm ter look arter any widder agin," said Tim, as he tried to get through the drifts which lay before Sally's cabin. He had been back a week from Mexico. He had asked about Sally, but no one could tell him much.

It was dark, and Tim had hard work to find the door, the wind blew the snow so into his face. At last he got hold of the latch, and raising it, entered the cabin. The wind made such a roar that neither Sally nor the child heard him enter.

There was no light in the room; but Tim could see by the flickering blaze that Sally was in bed in the adjoining room. "The little one" was kneeling by the bedside, praying.

"Please, dear Dod," she pleaded, "make mamma well, cause I'm little an' tant do nuffin. An' dear Dod, please send help right down from heaven, just the way you did in the story my mamma's been tellin' me 'bout. Yo' know, dear Dod, we aint got nuffin ter eat, an' I'm awfu' hungry."

Tim did not wait to hear any more; he went out of the room, closing the door softly after him, so that they would not know he had been there. He pulled out his big, red handkerchief, and rubbed his eyes vigorously.

"That snow blinds me," he said, choking down the lump which persisted in rising in his throat. "To think Tom's widder an' 'little one' haint got anything to eat!"

Tim went down to the "Grizzly," the leading hotel in Sandy Gulch, where all important questions were settled. The office was full when Tim entered. He said, so every one in the room could hear him: "Pards, I want every one of you to listen to the yarn I've got to spin."

In an instant every man was on his feet, crowding around Tim. Every one in the camp who knew Tim, knew that something unusual was coming.

"What's up, Tim?" they inquired.

"We're a fine set of galoots to let any one in Sandy Gulch starve, an' th' diggings panning out thousands. I tell you, pards, I feel meaner than any coyote to-night."

"Who's starvin'?" asked all at once.

"Every one of you knew Tom Taylor, an' you knew he was as straight as a gun-barrel, an' many's th' lift he's given every one of us. Tom's widder an' 'little one' are starvin'. They hain't got no wood nor grub stake."

"Thunder an' lightning!" came from Jack Baldwin, shoving closer to Tim.

"It's as true as Gospel," said Tim, mounting a chair, and waving his long arms wildly. "I just come from th' widder's cabin, an' I know she's down ter hard pan, 'cause I overheard Tom's 'little one' ask th' Almighty ter send them somethin' to eat. I tell you, when I heard that little thing prayin' fer bread, I felt so mean, I sneaked out without them knowin' I was there, an' hustled down here to tell you all 'bout it. Now boys, you all have got mothers, an' wives, an' children somewhere; if you hain't, you may have some day, an' 'sposen' it was your widder an' little one—well, you'd want some one to give them a 'lift.' Here's a couple of slugs fer th' widder and 'Tom's little one.' Now pards, chip in! chip in!

And they "chipped in" with a will, and the hat was soon filled with slugs and nuggets; more than one pair of scales were suddenly whipped out of a miner's pocket, and a handful of dust weighed out.

"What's up?" inquired new-comers.

Tim told the story again, adding, "It's a shame, pards, that Tom's widder an' 'little one' haint got th' comforts of life.

"How much is there?" said Jack Baldwin, and he began weighing out the nuggets. "Twenty-five hundred. That ain't so bad, boys, fer th' widder. This is better than card-playin' to-night."

"Peers ter me it ought to be an even three thousand," said some one.

"It's pretty good as it is, but I'll put in twenty-five hundred, making it an' even five thousand," said Tim, pulling off his belt and counting out the shining gold slugs. This brought such a shout from the crowd, that Tim felt very important.

"Seein' th' widder is sick, I reckon we'd better take along a basket of grub," said Tim, as he put the gold into a bag. "I don't know much 'bout such things, but it seems to me th' 'little one' will need a frock or two, an' some shoes. An' it might be a good thing ter take th' widder some wood, seein' it's so cold. I reckon th' widder will be mighty glad of th' 'lift.' I haint got much of an edication, but p'raps some of you boys will write a letter an' just say, 'God sent them to little Mary.' He put it in our hearts to do it."

Baldwin wrote the letter, and Tim put it on top of the gold, so the "widder" would see it the first thing in opening the bag.

Then Tim and a half a dozen of the boys started out to get what they thought Sally needed most. A barrel of flour, groceries, meat, a load of wood, all sawed and split, some pretty new dresses, and a big bag of candy for "Tom's little one."

The wind roared so that the boys were sure the "widder" wouldn't hear them, as they crept noiselessly into the little shed at the rear of the cabin, and piled the stuff where she would see it in the morning.

Then the wood came next. It was a hard matter to get it around; but the boys were in earnest, and it wasn't long before it was all stowed safe and snug in the little shed.

"I reckon the 'widder' will have plenty for awhile," said Tim, as he deposited the last stick on the pile. "I feel a sight better than if I'd struck a claim that paid five hundred dollars to th' pan."

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

How to Paint a House Cheap

And Have it Guaranteed to Look Better, Wear Longer and Cost Less than the Best White Lead Paints.

Never Fades, Cracks, Chalks, Peels or Blisters, and is Not Affected by Gases.

Fifty Sample Colors Prepaid to Any Address Absolutely Free.

The cost of painting the house and barn, outbuildings and fences is a heavy burden. Cheap paints soon fade, peel or scale off and white lead and oil costs so much and has to be replaced so often that it is a constant expense to keep the bright, clean appearance so desirable in the cosy

The Waldorf-Astoria, New York City, one of the Most Magnificent Hotels in the World Has used Tons and Tons of the World Famous Carrara Paint.

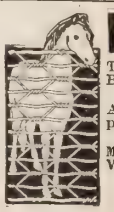
cottage home or the elegant mansion. To meet the needs of the small purse and at the same time give the rich, lasting, protecting effect of a first-class paint caused the manufacture of Carrara Paint, and it is the best paint for house, barn or fence; for interior or exterior work it has no equal. It is smoother, covers more surface, brightens and preserves colors, is used on wood, iron, tin, brick, stone or tile and never cracks, peels, blisters or chalks; it does not fade; it outlasts the best white lead or any mixed paint and it covers so much more surface to the gallon that it is cheaper in the first cost than most cheap paints. The following are a few of the larger users of Carrara Paint.

Pennsylvania Railroad Co.; Pullman Palace Car Company; Chicago Telephone Company; Central Union Telephone Company; Field Museum, Chicago; Kenwood Club, Chicago; Cincinnati Southern; C. & E. I. R. R. Co.; Denver & Rio Grande R. R.; Wellington Hotel, Chicago.

From railroad box car to elegantly furnished general offices of the great railways; from race track fences and stables to fancy club house; from plain brick walls and stone fences to tin roofs and exterior finish of stately hotels; from country barn or hay shed or cheap outbuilding to farm residence, surburban home or luxurious city residence, Carrara is used because it lasts longer, never fades, never cracks, never blisters, never peels, covers more surface than the highest priced paints and costs less than the cheap mixed paints that injure instead of protect. There is but one Carrara. It is made by the Carrara Paint Agency. General offices, 516 Carrara Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio, and anyone having a house to paint should send for 50 sample colors, free, of this great paint that has stood the most rigid tests for 25 years, and bear in mind that it is the only paint ever manufactured that is backed by a positive guarantee in every case. Write to-day and save half your paint bills in the future.

GRAY HAIR RESTORED

"WALNUTTA" HAIR STAIN is prepared from the juice of the Philippine Islands walnut, and restores Gray, Streaked, Faded or Bleached Hair, Eyebrows, Beard or Moustache to its original color, **instantaneously.** Gives any shade from **Light Brown to Black. Does not wash off or rub off.** Contains no poisons, and is not sticky or greasy. **"Walnutta" Hair Stain** will give more satisfactory results in one minute than all the hair restorers and hair dyes will in a lifetime. **Price 60 cents a bottle,** postpaid. To convince you of its merits we will send a **sample bottle postpaid for 20c.**
PACIFIC TRADING CO., Dist. Office 66, St. Louis, Mo.



DUPLEX MACHINE

The only successful field fence maker. Ball Bearing, Automatic, simple, life-lasting.
A Child Can Operate It.
A level headed boy can take it apart and put it together. It makes most perfect
Fence at Cost of Wire.
Machine sent on Trial. Plain and Barbed Wire at Wholesale Prices. Catalogue Free.
KITSELMAN BROTHERS,
Box D 54 Muncie, Indiana.

THE LANDLADY'S SON

Set Right by a Boarder.

Most people are creatures of habit. The person who thinks he cannot get along without his morning drink of coffee is pretty hard to convince unless he is treated like Mrs. Clara Hoffman of Portland, Ore., treated her landlady's son. She says, "Having suffered with stomach trouble for several years I determined to discontinue the use of coffee and try Postum Food Coffee.

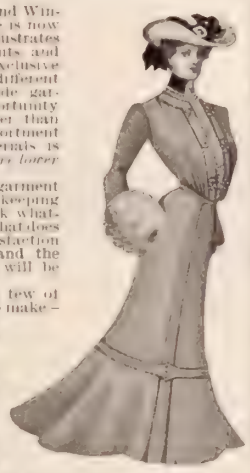
I carefully followed directions for making and the result was a beverage very pleasing to the taste. I induced my husband to give it a trial and soon noticed the improvement.

He complained of 'heart trouble' but as he drank coffee I felt sure that this was the cause. It proved to be so, for after having used Postum for a short time his 'heart trouble' completely disappeared.

Last year we went East, and while there we boarded with a private family. Our landlady complained of sleeplessness and her son of obstinate stomach trouble. It was a plain case of coffee poisoning in both. Knowing what Postum had done for me I advised a trial but the son declared he wanted none of that 'weak, watery stuff.' Well I had been making Postum Coffee for myself and husband and next morning I offered him a cup and he drank it not knowing what it was. Well,' I said, 'You seem to like Postum after all.' 'What,' he exclaimed, 'that was not Postum, why, that tasted fine. Mother if you learn to make it like this, I will always drink it.' The next morning she watched me and I explained the importance of allowing it to boil long enough. After that we all drank it regularly and our landlady and her son soon began to get well. They continued its use after we returned home and recently wrote me that they are improving daily.

We have no agents or branch stores.

New Fall Suits and Cloaks.



OUR new Fall and Winter Catalogue is now ready. It illustrates styles in ladies' suits and cloaks that are exclusive and distinctly different from the ready-made garments. Your opportunity for choice is greater than ever, because our assortment of styles and materials is larger, but *prices are lower than ever before.*

We make every garment especially to order, keeping no ready made stock whatever. Any garment that does not give entire satisfaction may be returned and the money paid for it will be refunded.

These are only a few of the things which we make—our Catalogue and Samples tell you the whole story:

Cloth Gowns, in new designs and materials, $8 up.

Jaunty Cloth Costumes lined throughout with fine taffeta silk, $15 up.

Church and Visiting Costumes, $12 up.

Separate Skirts, $4 up. Rainy-Day Suits and Skirts, Suits $10 up; Skirts $5 up.

The New French Walking Suits, $10 up.

Garments of Black Velvet Cords, and Velveteen; Suits, 15 up; Skirts, 10 up.

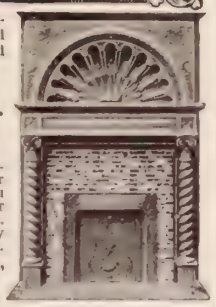
Long Outer Jackets, $10 up. Jaunty Short Jackets, $7 up.

We Pay Express Charges Everywhere.

The Catalogue and New Fall Samples will be sent *free* on request. Be sure to mention whether you wish samples for suits or cloaks, so that we will be able to send a full line of exactly what you desire.

THE NATIONAL CLOAK CO.,
119 and 121 West 23d Street, New York

Handsome Hardwood Mantels



With and without mirrors. Handsomely carved from perfectly seasoned woods selected for

Rare Beauty of Grain.

We sell direct from factory with freight paid to your home.

Write for free booklet, showing styles telling why our mantels excel and how you save money and get a better election by buying direct. Also tells how to properly et mantels, tiles, grates, etc.

WHITE MANTEL AND TILE CO., 618 Gay St., Knoxville, Tenn.

$75 **Month and Expenses;** no experience needed; position permanent; self-seller. PEASE MFG. CO., Stat'n A, Cincinnati, O.

THE "ANGELS" OF SANDY GULCH

Continued from Preceding Page

Early the next morning, Tim, under the pretense of getting a "biled shirt" done up, went to see how things were with the "widder." He waited until he was sure she was up, then he made his way to the door and went in.

"I thought I'd come 'round an' see if you could do a little job fer me," said Tim, sinking into the nearest chair. "You see, I've been ter 'Frisco, an' I got me some fancy shirts. I reckon you will know 'bout how to do them up."

"I fear I can't do them up right away," said Sally. "I have been sick, but if you are in no hurry for them, I will do my best for you as soon as I can."

"O no hurry at all," said Tim.

She came back from the shed, to where she went to put the shirts in the clothes-basket, with a strange light in her eyes.

"Oh, Mr. Harkins, come!" she cried, catching him by the arm, and dragging him to the shed. "Look at all these things! They are not mine. Somebody has made a mistake and left them at the wrong place."

"THE LORD SENT THEM, I RECKON," SAID TIM

"May be they have, but it seems to me, th' one who left them thar oughter know what he's 'bout. I reckon nobody would be such a fool as to tote a whole lot of things to where they don't belong through this snow."

"But who could have sent them?" asked Sally, looking hard at the wood.

"Th' Lord sent them, I reckon," said Tim, turning his head so she couldn't see his eyes.

"Yes, mamma, Dod sent 'em," said little Mary, dancing about the room with pure delight. "I asked Dod to send us sometin' to eat, Tim, for I's awful hungry. Do please bring 'em in, mamma. I know Dod sent 'em to us by one of his angels. I asked Dod." Tim had hard work to keep the lump down in his throat, as he saw the child's raptures.

"I reckon they are yours, Mrs. Taylor," said Tim, as he brought in the things, and placed them on the kitchen table for Sally to undo them.

"Surely, the Lord must have put it in some one's heart to send them," said Sally, crying with joy, as she untied the packages. She broke down entirely when she opened the bag that held the gold and read the letter.

"Yes, God sent it right down from heaven to little Mary," she said, falling on her knees, and thanking her Heavenly Father with fervent tears of gladness.

It was quite a struggle with Tim to find his handkerchief, and to keep his eyes from too evident need of it. He was rough, and used to seeing hard things, but when Sally asked God to bless the one through whom he had sent relief, the lump in his throat nearly choked him.

As little Mary opened the big box of candy Tim deposited on the chair for her, she said, "Dear me! I never saw such bootiful candy. Dod was awful good to send it to me; wasn't he, Tim?"

"I reckon th' Almighty knows where th' angels air," said Tim, taking the child on his lap and kissing her tenderly.

. . . . . .

"I tell you, pards," said Tim, as he related the proceedings to his comrades that night, "it was th' best whoop up Sandy Gulch ever had since th' diggings was discovered. An' I kinder reckon th' Almighty had somethin' to do with it. It was good of the Lord to make use of us rough fellows to answer a little one's prayer; but we're a long way off from bein' angels yet. Guess we'll try to live straight after this."

Tim's visits to the "widder's" cabin became more frequent now, and early in the spring, Sandy Gulch saw its first wedding, for Sally Taylor became Mrs. Tim Harkins. The miners "whooped it up" in a way that did Tim proud; and the old miners still talk of the "angels," and also of the wedding as being the greatest sight Sandy Gulch ever saw.

A Good Milk

for infant feeding is a mixed Cow's milk, from herds of native breeds, Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk herds are properly housed, scientifically fed, and are constantly under trained inspection. Avoid unknown brands.

A LIBERAL
Introductory Offer

A Beautiful Cushion or Pillow Design
A Pair of Embroidery Hoops
and Four Skeins of Silk

All for **25c**

This design is tinted in colors on linen of good quality, and makes a very attractive and durable pillow 22 inches square. The hoops are wood, regulation size, well finished and strong.

No lady will do without **Potter's Patent Holders and Wash Silk** after *once* using. This *holder with Braided Skeins* is the greatest convenience known to embroiderers.

The Silk is
POTTER'S BRAIDED WASH SILK

No better is made. Fast colors, all shades, works with unusual smoothness and convenience—made in exact needle lengths, no thread to cut or tangle. It is kept in perfect condition until the last thread is used by the New Patent Holder.

Ask your dealer for this outfit; if he hasn't it, ask him to get it for you; if he refuses, send us his name and address together with your own, and we will send to you direct, and then convince the dealer it is to his interest to carry

Potter's Silks and Stamped Goods

Valuable Book of Instructions Free.

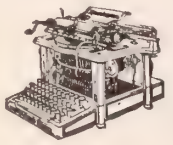
WINSTED SILK CO.
254-6 Franklin Street Chicago, Illinois

Wearing Points

are the best

"SELLING POINTS"

On its wearing points ALONE the



Remington TYPEWRITER

outsells every other writing machine

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT
(Remington Typewriter Company)
327 Broadway New York

YOUNG LADIES Fully Appreciate
It's the Hair—not the Hat
That makes a woman attractive

Therefore thoughtful misses begin early to carefully cultivate their hair, so that beautiful, soft and lustrous hair may be enjoyed all through life.

Seven Sutherland Sisters' Hair Grower and Scalp Cleaner

Are ideal hair preparations. The "Scalp Cleaner" makes a perfect shampoo, while the "Grower" keeps the scalp in perfect health. No better can be found.

Sold by Dealers Everywhere.

Bloch Go-Cart

Adjustable. The best-built in the world—not only for beauty but for service. Other adjustable go-carts are imitations of it, and as good as imitations usually are.

Send for beautiful book and "What Mothers Say."

Invalid Chairs

How much comfort is there for a nervous person in a shaky or badly balanced chair? You can get one built right for no more than the other kind cost. Guaranteed. Send for Book—indoors or outdoors, self-pushing, rolling or stationary.

We pay freight on go-carts, baby carriages and invalid chairs all over the United States.

PHILADELPHIA BABY CARRIAGE FACTORY
Eighth and Spring Garden, Philadelphia

MONARCH

MALLEABLE IRON AND STEEL RANGE.

Where we have no dealer sold **Direct at Wholesale Prices.** Malleable Iron will not crack, warp or break. Polished steel bodies requires no paint or enamel. Malleable frames make joints as tight as steam boiler. Any equipment desired.

Freight paid 400 miles with allowance when farther.

Special Free Trial

We will ship anywhere any Monarch Range selected, freight prepaid, without a cent in advance. **Give it 30 Days' Test.** Then send the money or return Range at our cost. Postal will bring you catalogue, particulars & prices.

TOY MONARCH FREE. Not a picture but a perfect reproduction of Range. Send 3 2-cent stamps for postage & packing.

MALLEABLE IRON RANGE CO.,
107 Lake St., Beaver Dam, Wis. Recently St. Louis, Mo.

Don't Roast Yourself

by standing over a hot stove, but you can make summer cooking a pleasure by using our

Steam Cooker with Doors

Entire meal cooked over one burner. Saves fuel, labor and provisions. Used on any kind of stove. Only cooker made with steam condenser and copper tank, sold on 30 days trial. Get it for your home and summer cottage.

AGENTS WANTED. Liberal terms. $30 and $40 a week can be made by agents. Write for territory at once. Don't delay, as largest sales are made during summer months. Illustrated circulars free.

OHIO STEAM COOKER CO.
27 Ontario Building, Ont. and Jeff. Streets, Toledo, Ohio.

Rider Agents Wanted

in each town, to help us sell overstock of high grade bicycles at *half factory cost.*

New 1902 Models.

"Bellise,"	complete	**$8.75**
"Cossack,"	Guaranteed High Grade	**$9.75**
"Siberian,"	a Beauty	**$10.75**
"Neudorf,"	Road Racer	**$11.75**

no finer bicycle at any price.

Any other make or model you want at one-third usual price.

Choice of M. & W. or Record tires and best equipment on all our bicycles. *Strongest guarantee.*

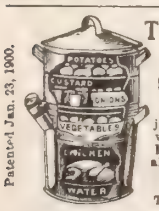
We **SHIP ON APPROVAL** C. O. D. to any one *without a cent deposit* & allow **10 DAYS FREE TRIAL** before purchase is binding.

500 good 2nd-hand wheels $3 to $8.

DO NOT BUY a bicycle until you have written for our free catalog with large photographic engravings and full descriptions.

MEAD CYCLE CO. Dept. 64 M Chicago.

Patented Jan. 23, 1900.



The IDEAL Steam Cooker

Cooks a whole meal over one burner, *on gasoline, oil, gas, or common cookstove.*

REDUCES FUEL BILLS ONE-HALF.

Makes tough meats tender. Prevents steam and odors. Holds 12 one-quart jars in canning fruits. **Whistle blows** when Cooker needs more **water. Seamless copper bottom and sides.** We also make **Square Cookers with doors.**

Send for illustrated catalogue.

We pay express. **Agents wanted.**

TOLEDO COOKER CO., Box 16, Toledo, O.

THIS AUTOGRAPH IS NEVER ON A POOR SHADE-ROLLER AND NEVER ABSENT FROM A GOOD ONE.

Stewart Hartshorn GET THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

FREE TO AGENTS

Flat thin knife cuts loose a perfect cake **$2 Outfit free Exp. prepaid.** Dept. T

GOODSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ill., or Buffalo, N. Y.

Our Mail-Bag

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I. For answers to the questions which appear below, when accepted, we will allow compensation for the matter used at the rate of **One Dollar** a hundred words. Answers should so far as possible be limited to one hundred words.

II. Answers must be received at this office **three weeks in advance** of the date on which they are intended to appear.

III. The editor reserves the right to condense accepted answers when necessary, and compensation will be based on the matter as printed.

IV. Do not write inquiring if your material has been accepted. If it appears on this page, you will know that it has been accepted.

V. We cannot return any MSS. sent to the Editor of the MAIL-BAG—not even if stamps accompany them.

VI. Write only on one side of the sheet, and never send on the same sheet anything intended for any other department of the paper.

VII. Letters addressed to the MAIL-BAG must contain the names and addresses of the writers, not for publication, but in order that answers may be sent by mail when that mode is preferable.

VIII. Address all communications intended for this department, **Editor The Mail-Bag, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.**

Readers are invited to forward new questions suitable for discussion in this department.

SPECIAL NOTICE

In future, only one question will be submitted each week, in order that a larger space may be devoted to a full discussion of that question. We publish herewith a list of questions to be answered on the respective dates.

Answered in Issue of Aug. 20

What are the three greatest thoughts of which the human mind is capable?

Answered in Present Issue

Do excursions, picnics, and similar holiday outings, develop a tendency to laxity in the observance of the proprieties, as is sometimes charged, or is it only found in exceptional cases?

To be Answered in the Issue of Sept. 10

What particular, personal benevolence or philanthropy, done in Christ's name, has afforded you most genuine satisfaction and given your soul the greatest spiritual uplift?

To be Answered in the Issue of September 17

To what extent are such calamities as the eruption of Mt. Pelee to be considered as the direct visitation of God?

To be Answered in the Issue of September 24

Are churches justified in requiring evidence of conversion before admitting persons to the communion of the Lord's Supper?

To be Answered in the Issue of October 8

Which is, under ordinary circumstances, the wiser course for a young married couple—to buy their own home, even if it should involve years of stringent economy, or to rent?

To be Answered in the Issue of October 15

Are stores in large cities in which a large number of trades are combined, conducive to the public prosperity, or do they increase the number of wage-earners by reducing the number of traders, eventually eliminating the middle class?

To be Answered in the Issue of October 22

What are the ten leading American inventions, and why are they so considered?

Question of the Week

Do excursions, picnics and similar holiday outings, develop a tendency to laxity in the observance of the proprieties, as is sometimes charged, or is it only found in exceptional cases?

"Birds of a Feather Flock Together"

In case the ignorant and uncultured are the majority, any offenses noticed by the minority put them more on their guard, so that they are unusually careful about proprieties, which serves to make them an object lesson to the majority. If the majority are refined, the few who may be coarse are hushed into a respectful state of mind, when they may take most wholesome lessons by observation. In general, "Birds of a feather flock together," and conform to the ideals of the whole flock. A lady will be a lady under all circumstances. A gentleman will never forget that he is a gentleman. Sunday excursions, picnics and outings have a positive and certain tendency to weaken one's conceptions of duty in regard to Sabbath observance. C. M. S.

Dangerous to Morals

Excursions are promiscuous; and at the seashore, the scramble for bath-rooms and suits, is often the occasion of objectionable scenes, making the modest blush. Flirtations often occur; some end in engagements, for convenience and a snap of the thread when the season is over. Like birds, each is trying unused powers. The Saturday night hop, gives innumerable opportunities for frivolities and absolute heartlessness. The watchmen on the beaches can tell stories the waves would gladly wash away. EMMA B. FENIMORE.

Sunday Excursions Condemned

The Sunday excursions, and the picnic where questionable companions, intoxicating drinks, dancing, and carousing are a regular part of the day's amusement, are unquestionably wrong. But this does not hold true in relation to family, neighborhood, or Sunday School outings under the supervision of upright, and Christian people. The old adage of Poor Tray being found in bad company, is invariably applicable to those instances where any laxity in the observance of the proprieties occur. A day's excursion in good company is as harmless a recreation as we can enjoy.

ALICE C. BOYNTON.

Why Improprieties Occur

It is difficult to believe that excursions, picnics and holiday outings, tend more than other forms of social intercourse towards impropriety of behavior. Such improprieties occur among persons who have an inclination, natural or acquired, in that direction. If such an inclination exists, times, places and opportunities will be found for gratifying it. Indeed, the picnic or excursion, where a considerable number of people are assembled, is not a favorable occasion for improper conduct. That always seeks seclusion. J. G. OSBORNE.

They Lower the Standard

They certainly do, as statistics of immorality prove. A crowd has an unrefining influence; and the moral tone of the ordinary boy or girl—the one who would find amusement in an excursion or a promiscuous picnic—is usually lowered several degrees upon such occasions. It is best, then, to specially guard against familiarity of the sexes, which at all times should be controlled by seniors, unless the young people are extraordinarily strong and sensible. It is a matter of great regret in these days, that holiday outings and camping parties of young people are attended by increasing laxity, and not by a growing love and knowledge of nature.

MARION HORSFORD.

Recreation a Universal Necessity

The outing, picnic, etc., is a very good way of getting near to nature, however it may be abused by people carrying their stiff formalities even to such places, making themselves and every one near them uncomfortable. The relaxation from every-day cares and responsibilities is not only beneficial, but necessary. No one can get on without some kind of recreation, in whatever form it may be, and the "laxity" displayed is one way, and a very good one too, by which we enjoy ourselves as children do, which, at bottom, is the only enjoyment worth anything: the opening of the mind and heart, the giving up of oneself with abandon to some harmless amusement as children do; and we are all like children more or less. While the holiday or outing may tend to promote laxity in the observance of the proprieties, it is a safety valve by which many evils escape, and a great many things which are considered improprieties at such places are not such in fact, but, being accustomed to strict formalities and customs, we are sometimes fain to look askance at many things which are innocent amusements. The people who carry things to extremes at picnics or other outings, are those who, in the great majority of cases, would act just the same, or worse, wherever they might be. They are people for whom the outing or picnic is only an opportunity, an excuse, to display their evil tendencies, and who would make the opportunity did it not present itself. M. L. GOSS.

Improprieties are the Exception

It does not necessarily develop such a tendency. It depends on the disposition of the parties. Such gatherings bring people into better acquaintance with one another. This may tend to laxity in the observance of the proprieties with those who overestimate themselves and lightly esteem others, and those who are inclined to be rude and desire to be free from their restraint. But those who have a proper respect for themselves and for others will be more inclined to observe them.

OLIVER HEMSTREET.

Mixed Gatherings and their results

Wholesome amusements are necessary for the physical and mental well-being of humanity. It is better that a large number of persons should occasionally be thrown together than for them to divide up into small parties, those in each company seeking their own pleasure in a selfish way, with no opportunity to study people in their hours of relaxation, nor to influence for good some one in need of moral support. Indeed, this very crowding together of many persons of diverse charac-

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

OUT OF SORTS.

Pleasant Way to Drive Away the Blues.

A food that will bring back health and rosy cheeks to the sick as well as please the palate of the healthy is a pretty good food to know about. A lady in Minneapolis says, "I am such an enthusiast upon the subject of Grape-Nuts that I want to state a few instances of its value that have come under my personal experience.

I was taken ill with a serious stomach trouble, so ill that the slightest movement caused me pain and could take nothing into my stomach or retain even medicine or water. I had been two days without nourishment when my husband suggested trying Grape-Nuts.

The nurse prepared some with warm water, sugar and cream and I took it hesitatingly at first until I found it caused me no pain and for ten days I took no other nourishment. The doctor was surprised at my improvement and did not resent my attributing the speedy cure to the virtues of Grape-Nuts. He said he had a case on record of a teething baby who grew rosy and fat on the same diet.

Grape-Nuts are so dainty and delicious that it appeals to the whole household and when either husband or I feel 'generally out of sorts' we try confining ourselves exclusively to the food for a day or two with the happiest results.

For a year I have had for a neighbor a delicate girl—an epileptic—when I first knew her she was a mere shadow weighing 70 lbs. and subject to fearful attacks, having as many as 12 and 16 convulsion in a day. At such times she took no nourishment whatever. She had never tried Grape-Nuts and as any food seemed to increase her trouble at such times it was with difficulty I persuaded her to try it. But I told her of my experience and induced her to try a few spoonfuls.

The taste delighted her and ever since she has made it her chief article of diet. The result has been wonderful; her improvement is the subject of remark with all who know her. The attacks are less frequent and violent and she has gained 20 lbs. since last November and her family attribute her improvement solely to Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

A NEW PREPARATION for the instant removal of every description of stain from the hands.

Ink, Paint, Dye, Grease, Grime, etc., all vanish

before STAINOFF

Superior to soaps, acids or alkalies. Will not injure the most delicate skin, but leaves it soft and white. Put up like a shaving-stick. 25 cents at all druggists and stationers.

We will mail stainoff prepaid on receipt of the regular price of 25 cents.

D. M. STEWARD MFG. CO.,
117 Chambers St., New York.
FACTORY: CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

DEAFNESS

THE MORLEY EAR-DRUM

is the most recent and most effective *invisible* device for the relief of DEAFNESS.

It is easily adjusted, comfortable and safe. Send for descriptive booklet.

The Morley Company,
Dept. E,
19 South 16th Street, Philadelphia.

This Solid Oak, Cane Seat, Full Size

ROCKER FREE

to any lady who will sell 12 pounds of baking powder. We allow you to give your customer a choice of over 25 costly presents to assist you in making rapid sales. We ship baking powder, the presents and your rocker and allow you ample time to deliver and collect before you send any money. Write for order sheet.

Chas. T. Walthall & Co., B 8. Cincinnati, O

STARK TREES best by Test—77 YEARS LARGEST Nursery. FRUIT BOOK free. WANT MORE SALESMEN **PAY** CASH Weekly
STARK BROS, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.; Etc

IF YOU wish to **EARN MONEY** honestly and without canvassing, write for particulars to
HENRY J. TRAIN, Secretary, Mendham, N. J.

A NEW RESULT from the EDISON
PHONOGRAPH
Accomplished.

Mr. Edison's Latest Inventions—
The MOULDED RECORD and The NEW REPRODUCER
duplicate the human voice in volume and clearness. Absolutely free from scratching; perfectly smooth and natural. The Moulded Records are "high speed," made of hard wax, freely and safely handled. **New Reproducers on all Phonographs.** Ask your dealer for exchange proposition ("Gem" excepted). Phonographs in Nine Styles, **$10.00** to **$100.00.** Records, **50 cents; $5.00** per dozen.
NATIONAL PHONOGRAPH COMPANY, Orange, N. J.
New York, 83 Chambers St. Chicago, 144 Wabash Ave.

NIAGARA FALLS

One of the natural wonders of the world. A charming place at any season of the year, reached from every direction of the

NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES

A visit to the Falls is an object lesson in geography; an exhibition of landscapes that no painter can equal, and a glimpse of the latest developments of the industrial world.

A copy of Four-Track Series No. 9, "Two Days at Niagara Falls," will be sent free, postpaid, to any address on receipt of a two-cent postage stamp, by George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, New York Central & Hudson River Railroad, Grand Central Station, New York.

Illustrator
Correspondence School
Poster, Book, News, Caricature and Trade Drawing
Personal Direction of DAN SMITH
Send for Beautifully Illustrated Book
No. 35 W. 21st Street, N. Y. City

The "Best" Light
is a portable 100 candle power light costing only 2 cts per week. Makes and burns its own gas. Brighter than electricity or acetylene and cheaper than kerosene. No Dirt. No Grease. No Odor. Over 100 styles. Lighted instantly with a match. Every lamp warranted. Agents Wanted Everywhere
THE "BEST" LIGHT CO.
3–70 E. 5th Street, CANTON OHIO.

$25,000 PROFIT from half an acre of Ginseng
was made in one year by a Missouri man. Demand is increasing. Wild supply nearly exhausted. Hardy everywhere in United States. Can be grown in small gardens as well as on farms. Most profitable crop known. Complete booklet about this wonderful GINSENG, 10 cents. Circulars free. Address,
CHINESE-AMERICAN GINSENG CO.
Department C, JOPLIN, MO.

More Positions Open to graduates of the School of Expression, Copley Sq., Boston, than can be filled. Centre of all advances in Oratory. Same teachers 23 years. 8 diplomas, 70 courses, all professions and culture. S. S. Curry, Ph.D., Pres., taught ten years in Harvard, Yale, Boston Univ. and Newton Theol. Inst. Send postal for catalogue and books on Oratory.

ARITHMETIC, BOOKKEEPING, SHORTHAND, TYPEWRITING, ENGLISH.
HOME STUDY
Send for our 16 page illustrated paper, giving full particulars of our system of instruction by mail. NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, 150 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

LEARN PROOFREADING.
If you possess a fair education, why not utilize it at a genteel and uncrowded profession paying $15 to $35 weekly? Situations ways obtainable. We are the original instructors by mail.
THE CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, Philadelphia

Our Mail-Bag

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 708

teristics has a marked effect in the maintenance of a proper observance of the proprieties, since there will always be in attendance at such gatherings persons of high morality, whose presence will act as a check to undue coarseness on the part of others less refined. If any large assembly of people were broken up into small parties, it is more than probable that "birds of a feather would flock together," with the result that those of low morality would sink still lower, undeterred by the influence of the better class, who would comport themselves with propriety in any case. It is understood, of course, that these holiday gatherings are not composed entirely of persons of the coarsest fibre, but that they are made up of the common run of people, who are pretty nearly the same the world over.

A. L. VERMILYEA.

They are Innocent, as a Rule

It seems strange, indeed, if one cannot go to a picnic or on some holiday outing, and still remain just as much of a lady or gentleman as if they had remained at home. Is it not right that one should have a little rest, a little pleasure, after the year's work, without some one criticising? We sometimes think that those who criticise every little thing that is said or done, are themselves deepest in the mire. But there is no such tendency. Have we not been there? Can we not speak from experience? Most truthfully we can say that at all the picnics and other outings we have ever gone to, we have never seen or heard anything but what was perfectly right and proper in the sight of God. MRS. J. C. P.

Due to Cosmopolitanism

I think it is found so only in exceptional cases. The so-called freedom of picnics, excursions, etc., is only the manifestation of the cosmopolitanism of a free democracy, and really only extends a friendly and social hand to companionship as a whole, in the same way as we see it manifest at the seabeach and like resorts of pleasure, and is, I think, if rightly viewed, only a good indication of advances in social equality, and is likewise an omen of success in further eliminating class distinction, and the upbuilding of a people and nation of an entirely homogeneous whole. WM. W. CASE.

Relaxation not to be Condemned

The conventionalities of life are sometimes decried as making one unreal, insincere and mere tools of fashion, binding one hand and foot, so that when one relaxes this watchfulness of action and throws off restraint like a garment, our acquaintances are amazed at the real self exhibited. And it is a notorious fact that lovers are much bolder when in the swing at a picnic; sweethearts allow themselves more adoring glances when on an excursion than they would venture at other times. Anything that stirs the emotions makes one lax in the proprieties; but does it follow that there will be any moral laxity? Is it not a pleasure to see our minister take off coat and collar, and join in the children's games? The harness of "proprieties" is right; but must not the horse be freed occasionally and permitted to frisk like the colt?

Who shall Draw the Line?

That's just what they are for—a breaking away from constraint, of rules, or methods of conventional "proprieties"—to unhinge the knee of household restraint and social etiquette. "Proprieties" of what, and in what? Who's to judge? Who shall draw the line to the outer wall? Who shall define what constitutes a departure from the moral code? Who shall dissect a thought from its incident? "Observance of proprieties" is the corollary of good behavior, and this may go to excessive hilarity, the exercise of which is a shock to some senses and sensibilities. It may not be good behavior, yet it may not be a breach of "proprieties." It depends on motive and act, and the transgressor of these natural impulses violates no rule in the excessive indulgence of a free, bounding, happy-go-well nature. It's just as we look at things—many see through a glass darkly. 'Tis their nature to. The occasion must not be overlooked. Loosen the cage door, for the long-imprisoned bird. It may not know, or see any difference in the cage, but let it out, that it may know the use of its wings. Its freedom fairly makes it act foolishly. Its very nature, and the elements lift it in bewildering freedom and unrestraint to "take wings and fly away." OLIVER M. WILSON.

Answers have also been received from Albert W. Grigg, Marcia Chandler Cutler, Winston Paul, A. DeR. Meares, Walter W. Hubbard, Miss Edith L. Floyd, Mrs. J.W. VanValzale, Mrs. T. A. Jordon, John W. Wayland, L. Maria Gilbert, A. E. Van Gieson, A. W. Lewis, Henrietta Spaulding, Jesse Ewett, L. T. Rightsell, Amelia Terrett, E. L. Brown, J. Flomerfelt, Anna M. Sohn, May F. Yale, Horace Lemaster, Author of *Preston Papers*, John D. Meese, Mrs. Mary C. Lee.

Miscellaneous Questions

In a letter from Rev. M. Leflamme, a mission worker in India, to Mr. M. E. Cole of New York, the former refers to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD in these words:

No paper is more welcomed by the Hindu. It is the paper that sent two and a quarter millions of rupees in cash to help the famine sufferers, and they want to see and read it. A leading lawyer in the town, who had been getting it, was deeply impressed by the spirit of the Christians in the China massacres (as told in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD), and the story of the murdered missionary's child, who sent famine help to the very people who had murdered the father. "Oh," he said, "where could a more beautiful exposition of the spirit of Christ be seen than in the fine forgiveness and charity of that lad." There shall not one paper be lost that is sent here.

E. H. P., Montesano, Wash. Can a person be a Christian, and refuse, or neglect to make restitution for wrongs done, when such restitution can be made?

We cannot arrogate to ourselves the right of saying that such a man is not a Christian; but he certainly appears to us to be an inconsistent Christian. We have the right to question whether repentance for a wrong done can be genuine, if the wrongdoer has the means of making restitution, and neglects to do so. Mr. Moody used to tell the story of a man who, while in the employ of a sick man, drank a few bottles of rare wine. The sin troubled his conscience for years, and he could get no peace. He could not bear to tell the man who owned the wine what he had done. He proposed to give twice the value of the wine to God's cause, but Mr. Moody assured him that he could not get peace in that way. Finally, driven by his conscience, he went to the man whose wine he had used, and confessed his sin and paid for the wine. Not until then did he lose the burden.

A. C. B., Fruitoak, Calif. Should believers associate with unbelievers, visiting at their homes, and receiving Theosophists, Christian Scientists and infidels into the Christian family circle?

See II. Cor. 6: 14; Heb. 3: 12; Acts 14: 2; II. Peter 2: 1, 2; also Ch. 3: 3, 17. It is not intended, however, that the believer should hold no communication with those who are still in the darkness of unbelief, otherwise he would not be fulfilling the divine command to spread the Gospel, and, "show forth Christ," at all seasons. He should, however, avoid all such associations and relationships—business, social and otherwise—as would bring a discordant element into his own home or business life, and thus antagonize spiritual growth. To put such people on the level of home acquaintances and intimate friends, would be very likely to prove spiritually disastrous to some member of your household.

* * *

A. L. H., Cardiff, Md. 1. The middle verse of the Bible is Psalm 118: 8. The middle verse of the Old Testament is II. Chron. 20: 13. The middle verse of the New Testament is Acts 17: 17. 2. Your question as to the substitution of a Children's Day service for the regular service, is one to be decided by the church itself. Many churches now make the substitution.

Reader, Montour, Ia. 1. Imaginary, as nearly all stories are. 2. It depends on the point of view.

Reader, Asbury Park, N. J. If she is entitled to the pension, and has need of the money, she is quite justified in taking it.

Mr. John B. Wood, founder of El Faro Cristiano Mission at Aguacate, Cuba, has now eight workers in the field.

Prayerful Reader, Watsontown, Pa. Why not prevail upon him to sign the pledge? If he loves you he will consent, and will keep it. Get him interested in church temperance work, pray for and with him and you will win him over.

Inquirer. Palmistry is classed with astrology, necromancy and other occult forms of divination or fortune-telling that are denounced in Scripture. See Deut. 18: 11, 12; Isa. 47: 12-14; Jer. 27: 9, 10 and 29: 8, 9, and many similar passages.

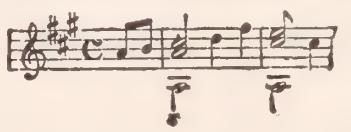
GEMS of SONG For SUNDAY SCHOOLS
288 pages. Full Cloth Covers.
$25 per 100. Sample, postpaid, 20c.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

Individual Communion Outfits. Send for FREE catalogue and list of users.
Sanitary Communion Outfit Co., Box 7, Rochester, N. Y.

THE OMNIGRAPH Will Teach Telegraphy
absolutely correct in the shortest possible time at a total cost of four dollars. TRANSMITTER, Key and Sounder. Expert operator with you all the time. Circular free.
THE OMNIGRAPH MFG. CO. Dept C 39 Cortlandt St., New York

WE TRAIN PEOPLE FOR POSITIONS
Write us about the position you want and learn how to get it. INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS
Box 889, Scranton, Pa.

By Mail LEARN TO PLAY MUSIC By Mail
Happy is the Home... Where Sweet Music Reigns



The Piano, Organ, Guitar, Violin, Banjo and Mandolin taught by note

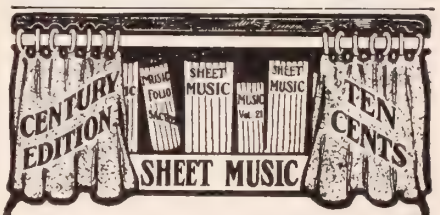
We teach Instrumental Music, Harmony, Composition and Orchestration, **by mail only,** and guarantee success. You need not know one thing about music when beginning to learn by our method. Every feature from the very simplest to the most complicated execution is made so easy and interesting that anyone can now learn without years of tedious study and great expense.

One minister writes: "Am more and more pleased with the instruction as each succeeding lesson comes, and am fully persuaded I made no mistake in becoming a pupil." Mr. C. C. Praker, of Port Huron, Mich., writes: "I have nothing but good words to say for your school." He is now taking his third term. His wife is also a pupil. The most competent and practical instructors are at the head of each department. Terms only one-half regular charges.

SPECIAL OFFER

We want someone in your locality to know about our school; as pupils make our best advertisements we want at least one in every locality. We know that if you are satisfied our efforts will not have been in vain. As a special inducement, for **$1.00,** (your only expense) which will not cover our cost of material, wrapping and postage, we will give a **10 weeks' course** (any grade) for **Piano, Organ, Banjo, Guitar, Violin or Mandolin.** As this offer is solely for advertising purposes, the instruction will be special and our best efforts will be given. All we expect of you after taking the Course is to tell your friends exactly what you think. *Our fifth year of greatest success.* In accepting this offer state whether a beginner or advanced pupil. You need not know anything about music to enroll and we will teach you to play any of these instruments. All kinds of instruments supplied at cost. Address:

U. S. CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF MUSIC
Dept. B, 19 Union Square, New York, N. Y.



10¢ a copy for 50c.—75c.—$1.00
SHEET MUSIC

Century Edition is the only engraved and lithograph publication of standard sheet music ever sold at 10c. a copy. Equal to any foreign or domestic edition for which you pay 50c. and $1.00. Over 1,000,000 copies of Century Sheet Music sold last year. Every composition guaranteed genuine and correct. The only cheap thing is the price. Here are ten titles chosen from a thousand. Send trial order and remember money refunded if you are not more than satisfied.

VOCAL		Reg. Price	Our Price
Afterwards 2 keys	Mullen	.50	.10
Angel's Serenade Violin Obligato	Braga	.60	.10
My Old Kentucky Home	Foster	.40	.10
PIANO			
A Frangesa March very popular	Costa	.50	.10
Bridal Chorus from "Lohengrin"	Wagner	.40	.10
Cujus Animam from "Stabat Mater"	Kuhe	.60	.10
Flower Song	Lange	.50	.10
Last Hope	Gottschalk	$1.00	.10
Nearer My God to Thee (Transcription)	Freeman	.75	.10
Titania	Wely	.75	.10

FREE Our valuable catalogue, containing a thousand titles of standard music. Also a full line of duos for Mandolin, Guitar, as well as violin and piano, sold at 10c. a copy.

"SABBATH ECHOES," - price 50c.
An ideal collection of sacred songs, containing such famous pieces as "Palms," "Calvary," "Jerusalem," "Dream of Paradise," and fifteen others just as popular. Order from your favorite dealer or direct from the publishers.

Century Music Publishing Co., 18 E. 22d St., New York

Utica, N. Y. Conservatory of Music
EDWARD B. FLECK and ROBERT J. HUGHES, Directors.
ALFRED H. JAY, Secretary.
Unsurpassed advantages offered in the following departments: Vocal, Piano, Organ, Violin, Cornet, Elocution, Physical Culture, Languages, etc. Year courses at special rates. *Send for Catalogue.* Address, Secretary, Conservatory of Music, Utica, N. Y.

WEDDING INVITATIONS and Announcements Printed and Engraved. Latest Styles. *Monogram Stationery* a specialty. Best work. 100 Visiting Cards 75c. Samples and Valuable Booklet, "Wedding Etiquette," FREE.
J. W. Cockrum, 523 Main St., Oakland, Cal.

CHURCH FURNITURE. Pews, Assembly Chairs, Pulpits, Settees, Altar Rails, Communion Tables, Folding Chairs, Opera Chairs, Etc. Largest Line, Latest Styles. Free Catalogue. Write at once. GRAND RAPIDS SCHOOL FURNITURE WORKS, Salesroom, 22 West 19th Street, New York

Agent's Outfit Free.—Fine Strainer, fits any pan. Agents make four dollars per day. Large catalogue new goods free.
RICHARDSON MFG. CO. Dept. 6, BATH, N. Y.

READY FOR HIS COMING*

How Christ Would Regard the Condition of the Church and the World if He Came Now

HOW much more important a place the expectation of Christ's coming occupied in the thoughts and lives of the early Christians than it occupies in those of to-day. Few reason as the Apostle did, that his coming must be nearer than it was. It is the inevitable result of the centuries of delay, that men should think that it never will occur. Time after time, with every generation, watching Christians have thought that the condition of the world corresponded with the condition which Christ sketched, as being that immediately preceding his coming. He has been longingly expected, but the signs were misread, and his people have been disappointed; so that now the very attitude which Peter foresaw and described (II. Peter 3: 4), has been taken even by professing Christians. Men ask: "Where is the promise of his coming? For since the fathers fell asleep, all things continue as they were." Yet, that very attitude is one of the signs of his approach. He himself said that he would come at an hour when he was not expected. But in Apostolic days the expectation was continuous. Believers never parted from one another without reference to the possibility that the Lord would come before they met again and, as we learn from Paul's letter to the Thessalonians, the bitterness of bereavement was rendered more acute by the apprehension that their dead friends would miss the glory of his appearance. Paul removed that fear, but the disappointment continued until gradually men ceased to expect their Lord.

How large is the opportunity of service which would have been missed if Christ had come in those early days! The history of the church has been a checkered one, marked by relapses and periods of indifference and worldliness, but the trend has been upward all the time. Gradually and at long intervals, the church has awakened to the consciousness of some neglected duty and has set itself to its performance. The organization of Sunday Schools, the development of foreign missions, the rise and spread of the young people's movement, have all come within little more than a century. The crude beliefs of the early Christians have been corrected and brought more into the line of Christ's own teaching. Above all, the spirit of Christ has been better understood by each succeeding generation. Time was when persecution and violent deaths were the penalties of differences of faith. Catholic burned Protestant, and when the Protestants gained ascendancy they persecuted the Catholic, and none remembered Christ's reproof of his disciples for wanting to call down fire from heaven on the unbelievers. The church is still worldly, and there are many things in it that Christ surely condemns; but there never was a time when the nucleus, or the remnant, as the prophets called it, was more in earnest in its endeavor to know Christ, to understand his will, and to reach the ideal he set before his church. Progress has been slow and much remains still to be done; but Christianity has been gaining power all the time and increasing in influence over the world, and not only in numbers but in eminence the followers of Christ have increased and multiplied.

We are not, however, ready for Christ's coming. Whether he will come while we are still unready, or will wait for a better condition, is a question on which prophetic expositors are not agreed. There can be no doubt, however, as to our duty, whichever theory we adopt. If he were to come now, we can imagine that he would be pleased with the sincere efforts being made to extend the boundaries of his kingdom. The self-denying, self-sacrificing missionaries, and those who give up luxuries to support them, would surely have his blessing. The people who honestly, though sometimes mistakenly, strive to model their lives by his principles, would receive his kindly benediction. But what would he say to the condition of the world? Has the church done all it has the power to do to solve the problem of poverty, and the vice which is its offspring? Has it exerted all the power it has to prevent war, and to insist on international righteousness? Are all the people who call themselves by his name living as lights in the world? There is much ground still to be posessed before we can say "Thine is the Kingdom." It may be that only under his personal leadership can the victory be won, but we would like that when he does appear, all that we can personally accomplish shall have been done. Only so can we welcome him with joy, and stand among those whom he will greet with, "Well done, good and faithful servants."

* Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society for September 7: Luke 12: 31-40.

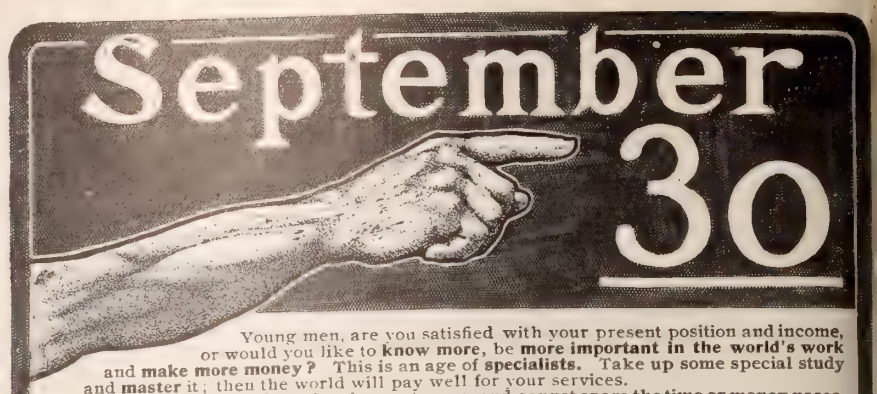
Soul-Winners in the Mountains

THE work of the "Society of Soul-Winners" continues to increase in breadth and effectiveness. Readers of this paper are familiar with the history of this society, which come into existence in 1897, when a company of Christian men and women in Kentucky organized a band for conducting evangelical work among the mountain-dwellers of the Appalachian range.

They began with one missionary; they now have sixty laboring in the vast mountain regions of North Carolina, Tennessee and Kentucky. During the past year, they taught over fifty day and Sabbath schools, built seven new churches and a number of mission houses, distributed thousands of Bibles, tracts and religious publications, visited the sick, fed the hungry, and clothed the naked. They have led hundreds of souls to Christ, and preached the Gospel to tens of thousands of the poor. These mountaineers are not a degenerate people, who do not want the Gospel, but a pure stock of Anglo-Saxon and Scotch-Irish, over two millions of whom inhabit a region of mountains as large as the German Empire. Their ancestry, traditions, history, religion, country, language and their very names, the same as ours, yet thousands of them have no church of any kind.

. . .

The work of the society has been done at small outlay, $5,430.11 covering the year's expense account. The missionaries, asking only their bare living, have labored cheerfully for the Master in regions beyond churches and schools, beyond roads and rivers—in large sections of the mountains where they are now the only heralds of the Cross. No collections have been taken up for them in large city churches, and no special efforts made to raise means beyond occasional publication of facts. Contributions to carry on the work have come for the most part in small sums from friends not rich in this world's goods. The organization is undenominational. The president is Rev. Dr. E. O. Guerrant, Wilmore, Ky.



Young men, are you satisfied with your present position and income, or would you like to **know more**, be **more important in the world's work** and **make more money?** This is an age of **specialists.** Take up some special study and **master** it; then the world will pay well for your services.

Perhaps you are tied down by circumstances, and cannot spare the time or money necessary to go to a technical training-school—**then let the school come to you.** The study room is your own home. The study hours are whatever time you can give to it. Your lesson papers are examined and corrected by **college professors,** and everything is made clear, interesting and easy. If you **act quickly** you can take advantage of our correspondence course and secure a technical education for almost nothing. By vote of the Trustees of the American School of Correspondence we have for some time been issuing to deserving young men a limited number of

FREE SCHOLARSHIPS.

These scholarships provide a full technical education in **Electrical, Mechanical, Locomotive, Marine and Stationary Engineering, Heating, Plumbing and Ventilation**—*without charge for tuition.* Of course no institution could be expected to continue such an offer indefinitely; we therefore announce that this offer will be

Withdrawn September 30th.

Applications for scholarships postmarked later than September 30th can be accepted only at regular fees ($50.00). Students awarded scholarships will be expected to bear the expense of postage and text-books. Full instruction given in **Mechanical Drawing** with each course.

Examination credits count toward Degree in resident technical school.

For Information and Handbook giving Courses, Methods, Terms, etc., address the Registrar.

AMERICAN SCHOOL OF CORRESPONDENCE, BOSTON, MASS.

RHEUMATISM
Relieved
Through the Feet.

A Common-Sense Method of Treating Rheumatism Without Medicine—Relief Immediate.

The Makers of Magic Foot Drafts want the name and address of every one who has Rheumatism.

Send us your name and we will send a trial pair of drafts to you—on approval—without a cent. in advance.

If you are satisfied with the relief and comfort they give you, then send us One Dollar. If not, don't send us a cent.

The drafts are worn on the soles of the feet, without the least inconvenience, drawing out and absorbing the poisonous acids in the blood. They also exercise a gentle counter-irritant effect, soothing and healing the pain in every part of the body.

Isn't it worth your while to try a pair, since it doesn't cost anything?

Send us your name to-day—we'll send you the drafts by return mail, and will also send a valuable booklet about Rheumatism—free.

MAGIC FOOT DRAFT CO., 827 Oliver Building, Jackson, Mich.

Your mid-summer orders will receive our prompt attention.

We have everything for hot weather.

Built on Rock

SUBSTANTIAL — FIRM — RELIABLE

Thirty years of successful merchandising on a firm, substantial basis, employing clean, upright methods—the kind that insure positive reliability—a firm worthy of your patronage. We already enjoy the confidence of over half the people in your county but we want yours also. Ask your neighbors about us if you doubt our ability to serve you properly—you will be surprised to find how many customers we have in your vicinity. If we can please others we can please you.

PRELIMINARY ANNOUNCEMENT—Our new catalogue No. 71 will be ready about September 1st. Our buyers have scoured the markets of the world for honest, up-to-date goods, to quote in this catalogue, and it will be beyond doubt the finest catalogue ever issued by any mercantile firm. We want every reader of this paper to send for a copy. It will be sent, all charges paid, upon receipt of 15 cents—this amount only half pays the postage, but it is sufficient to show us that you are acting in good faith.

Applications may be sent in now, and we will forward the catalogue as soon as it is issued—about September 1st. Ask for catalogue No. 71, and enclose 15 cents in either stamps or coin. Why not do it now?

Montgomery Ward & Co., Chicago

12

FLEISHER'S WORSTED YARNS

This tag is on every skein of the best yarns made.

Fleisher's Yarns are made from selected wools, are carefully spun and have an even, lofty, elastic thread. The dyeing is perfect and the full line of colors can always be matched. An article knitted or crocheted of them will always hold its shape and yet be soft and elastic.

Fleisher's Yarns have earned a national reputation exclusively by merit.

Their new Knitting and Crocheting Manual will be sent by the manufacturers, S. B. & B. W. Fleisher, Inc., Philadelphia, Pa., on receipt of 5 tickets taken from their yarns and 2 cents for postage.

CHRIST IN THE TYPES

The Old Testament full of Intimations of Him

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

THE expectation of One that should come as man's deliverer from the power of the enemy runs all through Old Testament Scripture. No sooner did man fall than God spoke of the woman's Seed which should bruise the serpent's head (Gen. 3 : 15). The coming of Shiloh, the sent One, is foretold (Gen. 49 : 10). The false prophet Balaam spoke of him as of a Star and a Sceptre, which should rise out of Israel (Num. 24 : 17). But Moses is the first to speak of him as the Prophet; and it is as such that the people of Israel were looking for him, as well as in the character of King. "Art thou that Prophet?" they asked of John the Baptist (John 1 : 21). "This is of a truth that Prophet which should come into the world," they said, when they saw the miracle of the loaves (John 4 : 14). And John the Baptist sent two of his disciples to ask Jesus the question, "Art thou he that should come, or look we for another?" (Matt. 11 : 3).

"The Lord thy God will raise up unto thee a Prophet from the midst of thee, like unto me; unto him shall ye hearken" (Deut. 18 : 15). In what did the Lord Jesus resemble Moses? He was born for his work (Heb. 10 : 5-7), and was pleasing to God as a new-born babe (Luke 2 : 14), just as Moses when he was born was "fair to God" (Acts 7 : 20, margin). "He, though he was rich, yet for our sakes became poor" (II. Cor. 8 : 9). He "emptied himself and took on him the form of a servant, and was made in the likeness of men" (Phil. 2 : 7, R.V) as Moses, "when he was come to years, refused to be called the son of Pharaoh's daughter; choosing rather to suffer affliction with the people of God than to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season; esteeming the reproach of Christ greater riches than the treasures in Egypt" (Heb. 11 : 24-26.)

He, as Man, "learned obedience by the things which he suffered" (Heb. 5 : 8), as did Moses in his severe schooling in Midian, and in the desert. He came as the Deliverer from sin and death, as Moses was the deliverer from Egyptian bondage. He was the Man who was "meek and lowly in heart" (Matt. 11 : 29) as Moses was the meekest man upon the face of the earth (Num. 12 : 3). The Lord refused to be made a king (John 6 : 15) until he had first suffered. Moses twice refused, even at God's hand, to be exalted at the expense of his brethren (Exod. 32 : 10–15; Num. 14 : 11–19). The Lord Jesus was "made a curse for us" (Gal. 2 : 13); Moses was ready to be blotted out of God's book to obtain pardon for his guilty people (Exod. 32 : 32). The Lord Jesus was, for three and a-half years, always accompanied by disciples who were "slow of heart to believe," and whose presence, especially that of Judas, must have been a continual test of patience and of love. Moses, for forty years, wandered with the children of Israel in the wilderness, held back by their sin. Christ was like Moses in his life of prayer and continual dependence upon God.

And now comes a very important difference. Christ could not enter upon his reign on earth as the promised Messiah King, because his own people, the Jews, could not accept the laws and principles of his kingdom as given in Matt. 5–7, nor yet the personality of a king who came in lowliness; being among men "as he that serveth." For the sin of his people, he could not inherit the land at that time. Moses, on the contrary, forfeited his right to enter into the promised land through, his own sin, in striking the rock in anger when God had commanded him to speak to the rock. "That Rock was Christ," we are told (I. Cor. 10 : 4). Moses, as the representative of the law, had struck the rock (Exod. 17 : 6), and the living water flowed out from the smitten rock for the people, and now living water flows for the world's healing. To strike the Rock a second time was unbelief. Moses, perhaps did not know what he had done, but he knew he was disobedient, and for this sin he might not then enter the land of promise. Now, Christ, as the once smitten Rock, cannot be smitten again. Only speak to him, fainting soul, and the water flows.

THE "ONEITA" PAT. APR. 25 1893

ONEITA
Elastic Ribbed Union Suits

cover the entire body like an additional skin. Fitting like a glove, but softly and without pressure. *No button at the front.* Made for men, women and young people. Most convenient to put on, being entered at the top and drawn on like trousers. With no other kind of underwear can ladies obtain such a perfect fit for dresses or wear comfortably so small a corset. *Making great variety of fabrics and weights.*

Sold by best dealers everywhere.
Send for illustrated booklet
ONEITA MILLS
Dept. T, 1 Greene St., N.Y.

TWO BEAUTIFUL PAIRS OF
Swiss Ruffled Curtains
GIVEN AWAY ABSOLUTELY FREE.

To introduce "**Aunt Mary's Gelatine,**" the purest and most economical Gelatine made. Send 5c. for our booklet—"**Aunt Mary's Gelatine Secrets**"—showing numerous ways to prepare dainty and delicate deserts of Gelatine and we will also send you a sample package free, together with full information how to obtain the curtains **free.**

WALTON MANUFACTURING CO.,
307 N. Main St., St. Louis, Mo.

Dr. Lyon's
PERFECT
Tooth Powder
Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century.

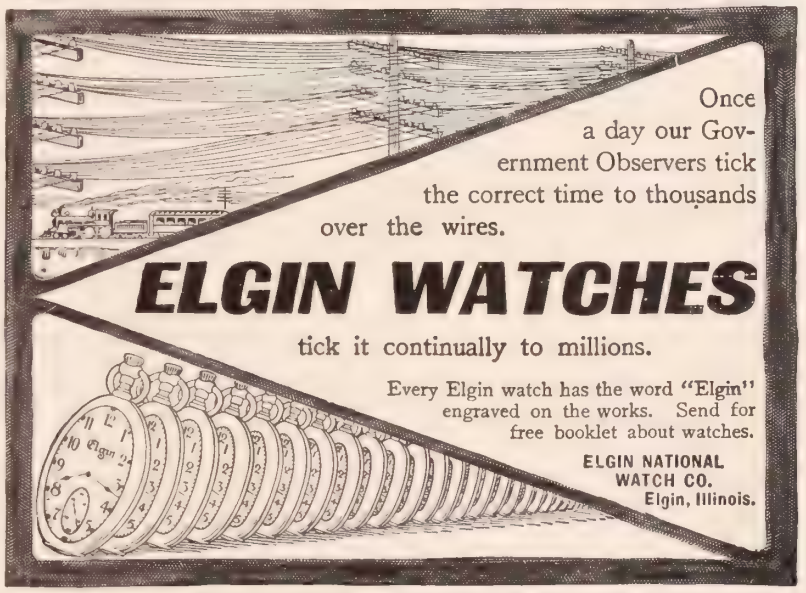
The Natural Body Brace advertised in this paper in the first issue of this month is a delightful, certain remedy for ailments peculiar to women and girls. It makes walking and work easy; gives good figure and light step. Write the Natural Body Brace Co., Box 171, Salina, Kan., for free illustrated book.

Mellin's Infants' Food

Mellin's Food does not overtax the infant's stomach with insoluble, indigestible or unsuitable material. Mellin's Food is nourishing and comforting.

SEND FOR A FREE SAMPLE OF MELLIN'S FOOD.

MELLIN'S FOOD COMPANY, BOSTON, MASS.



Once a day our Government Observers tick the correct time to thousands over the wires.

ELGIN WATCHES

tick it continually to millions.

Every Elgin watch has the word "Elgin" engraved on the works. Send for free booklet about watches.

ELGIN NATIONAL WATCH CO.
Elgin, Illinois.

To All Who Suffer from SPINAL DEFORMITIES

85 per cent. cheaper than the old methods. **100 per cent. better.** Weighs ounces where others weigh pounds. For Men, Women and Children; none too young, none too old to be relieved. We offer the only Scientific Appliance ever invented for the relief of this unsightly condition; relieved the inventor, Mr. P. B. Sheldon, of curvature of the spine of **thirty years'** standing.

Throw Away the Cumbersome and Costly Plaster-of-Paris and Sole-Leather Jackets

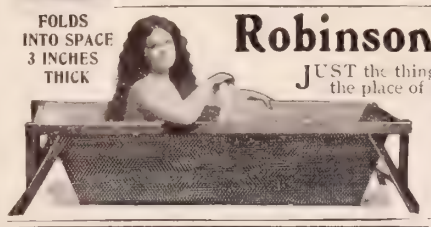
Our appliance is light in weight, durable, and conforms to the body as not to evidence that a support is worn. It is constructed on strictly scientific anatomical principles, and is truly a godsend to all sufferers from spinal troubles, male or female. We also make Scientific Appliances for protruding abdomen, weak back, stooping shoulders. Send for free booklet and letters from physicians, physical instructors, and those who know from experience of our wonderful appliances. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. Write to-day for measurement blank. Don't wait.

WESLEYVILLE, PA.

I am pleased to say I received of a weak and deformed spine, by the use of the Philo Burt Company's Appliance. During the six months previous to procuring the appliance, I was unable to stand on my feet. After wearing it for six weeks, I could walk with the aid of crutches, and eight months from the time I first commenced the use of the Brace, I could do as much work as any able bodied man. My experience has convinced me that spinal trouble is the cause of many symptoms of disease, that can never be relieved by treating the symptoms, and nothing but some support to relieve the weight of the head and shoulders from the spine will give relief. I cannot say too much for your Appliances; they are so light and comfortable (and can be removed so easily) that it is almost a pleasure to wear one. GEO. LIST

Mr. List writes the above after 6 years' experience with our appliance, the latter 2 years of which he has not worn any brace or support.

PHILO BURT MFG. CO., 30-8th St., JAMESTOWN, N.Y.



Robinson Folding Water Bath

JUST the thing for Country Homes and Summer Cottages. Takes the place of bathroom. Excellent for giving baths in sick room. Rubber duck, strong wood frame. Send for circular and special 10 day offer. **$25 to $40 a week** made by good agents. Write to-day before territory is gone. We also make smaller sizes for children and infants and Folding Foot Baths.

ROBINSON FOLDING BATH CO.,
901-917 Jefferson St., Toledo, O.

Banner Lye
the Cleaner and Disinfectant.

ELECTRIC STEEL WHEELS,
straight or staggered spokes, to fit any Handy Wagon. Put on in a few minutes. They will last indefinitely and make old wagon good as new. A half million in use. Strength, convenience, light draft. Free steel [illegible]
Electric Wheel Co., Box 136, Quincy, Ill.

THE CHECKERBOARD IS THE SIGN OF

Ralston Purina Cereals

Appreciated To-day in Nearly Every American Home

Every Child Says
"I Just Love Ralston Breakfast Food"

"Ralston Barley Food Builds Brain & Muscle"

In a Million Homes

Ralston-Purina Cereals find a welcome on the breakfast tables. Among the army of housekeepers who use Ralston-Purina Cereals, there are some who are not using Ralston-Purina Cereals. If you are among these, you are depriving your family of the most healthful, the purest and most delicious food products in the world. The ladies who eat Ralston-Purina Cereals know this. Ask your neighbors.

In Checkerboard Packages

The variety of Ralston-Purina Cereals pleases every member of the family. They are pure and wholesome cereals — not the kind that are artificially flavored — but good, substantial foods, which give the most nourishment. The children know the Ralston-Purina Checkerboard Packages.

"Ralston Hominy Grits With Cream For Breakfast; With Gravy For Dinner — My! but it's good!"

In the Grocer's Store

On account of our enormous business we have made it possible for you to obtain Ralston-Purina Cereals from your own grocer. You can buy the 10c. and 15c. packages and 14 lb. sack of Purina Health Flour) for $1.00. If your grocer can't supply you, tell him we'll ship our foods to him fresh from the mills. Freight prepaid.

"Where Purity is Paramount"

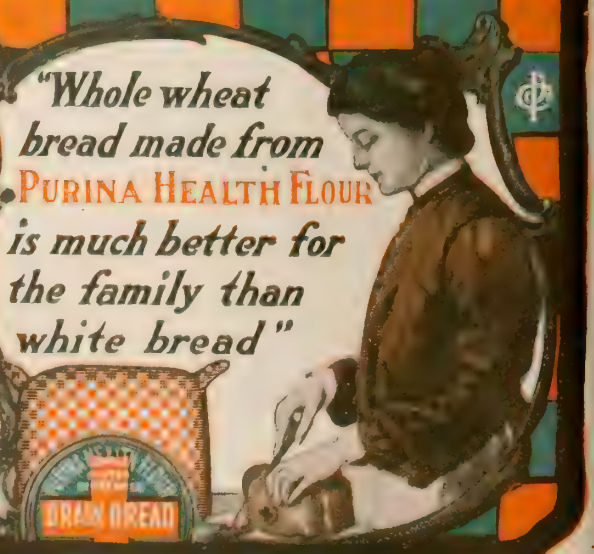
It is a most significant phrase in connection with Purina Mills. Absolute cleanliness prevails in this institution. Purina Mills has been designated the "Sunshine Mills" by the International Sunshine Society of America. You want clean things, cleanly made. When you buy Ralston-Purina Cereals made "Where Purity is Paramount," you get the very best.

PURINA MILLS, St. Louis, Mo.

"I enjoy a dish of Ralston Health Oats these crisp mornings"

"You don't know what pankakes are, unless you have tasted Purina Pankakes"

"Whole wheat bread made from Purina Health Flour is much better for the family than white bread"



PURINA MILLS PRESS

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT 1902 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 3, 1902

VOL. 25—NO. 36. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

SEE PAGE 719

DRAWN FROM LIFE FOR "THE CHRISTIAN HERALD"

CHILD TOILERS FREED BY THE DINNER SIGNAL AT A NEW JERSEY SILK MILL

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I. For answers to the questions which appear below, when accepted, we will allow compensation for the matter used at the rate of **One Dollar** a hundred words. Answers should so far as possible be limited to one hundred words.

II. Answers must be received at this office **three weeks in advance** of the date on which they are intended to appear.

III. The editor reserves the right to condense accepted answers when necessary, and compensation will be based on the matter as printed.

IV. Do not write inquiring if your material has been accepted. If it appears on this page, you will know that it has been accepted.

V. We cannot return any MSS. sent to the Editor of the MAIL-BAG—not even if stamps accompany them.

VI. Write only on one side of the sheet, and never send on the same sheet anything intended for any other department of the paper.

VII. Letters addressed to the MAIL-BAG must contain the names and addresses of the writers, not for publication, but in order that answers may be sent by mail when that mode is preferable.

VIII. Address all communications intended for this department, **Editor The Mail-Bag, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.**

Readers are invited to forward new questions suitable for discussion in this department.

SPECIAL NOTICE

In future, only one question will be submitted each week, in order that a larger space may be devoted to a full discussion of that question. We publish herewith a list of questions to be answered on the respective dates.

Answered in Issue of Aug. 20

What are the three greatest thoughts of which the human mind is capable?

Answered in Issue of Aug. 27

Do excursions, picnics, and similar holiday outings, develop a tendency to laxity in the observance of the proprieties, as is sometimes charged, or is it only found in exceptional cases?

To be Answered in Issue of Sept. 10

What particular, personal benevolence or philanthropy, done in Christ's name, has afforded you most genuine satisfaction and given your soul the greatest spiritual uplift?

To be Answered in Issue of Sept. 17

To what extent are such calamities as the eruption of Mt. Pelee to be considered as the direct visitation of God?

To be Answered in Issue of Sept. 24

Are churches justified in requiring evidence of conversion before admitting persons to the communion of the Lord's Supper?

To be Answered in Issue of Oct. 8

Which is, under ordinary circumstances, the wiser course for a young married couple—to buy their own home, even if it should involve years of stringent economy, or to rent?

To be Answered in Issue of Oct. 15

Are stores in large cities in which a large number of trades are combined, conducive to the public prosperity, or do they increase the number of wage-earners by reducing the number of traders, eventually eliminating the middle class?

To be Answered in Issue of Oct. 22

What are the ten leading American inventions, and why are they so considered?

Miscellaneous Questions

C. A. W., Ashland, O. Is it right to give money towards the upbuilding of God's cause in memory of a dear friend? Is it right to build edifices for sacred worship, or educate a boy or girl in memory of another?

There is probably no more beautiful or permanent way of testifying to our love and esteem for the dear one gone, than to establish some memorial that will have a practical Christian value. We have abundant illustration of this in the endowment of memorial beds at our Mont-Lawn Children's Home; in the support of India orphans, in memory of a son, daughter, parent, or friend, or in the exclusive support of some missionary in a heathen land. These are better memorials than the building of costly and showy edifices.

T. J. F., Oakland, Tenn. Give the number of languages and dialects in which the Bible is printed.

The Bible has been translated into over three hundred languages and dialects, most of this work having been accomplished in less than a century. The American Bible Society, Bible House, New York, issued as a souvenir of the Columbian Exposition, an interesting booklet, giving specimens of 242 of these, which can be had for a nominal sum on application.

Reader, Richmond, Va. When was the first electric telegraph communication made between Baltimore and Washington, D.C.

May 27, 1844. The message was "What hath God wrought," and the sender was a young girl of seventeen, Annie Ellesworth, daughter of the U. S. Commissioner of Patents, Henry Leavett Ellesworth, the "Father of the Patent Office." The bill to construct a trial line had been pushed through Congress by his efforts, after the inventor, Professor Morse, had given up in despair. When success crowned his endeavors, he sent his daughter to his friend, as bearer of the good tidings. When the line was ready, Professor Morse called upon Miss Ellesworth to send the first message. "What shall it be?" she asked of her godly mother, who, opening her Bible, chose from the Psalmist the words that have been given.

Reader, Brooklyn, N. Y. Is it right to purchase the bargains that are offered by the dry goods stores, when they imply a failure to pay proper remuneration to the producer?

It would be difficult to make any rule in such matters. The bargains, sometimes, are at the cost of the retailer, not the producer. He reasons that it would be better to sell his goods at cost, or at a loss, rather than carry them over to another season, when they might be old-fashioned or otherwise unsalable. There certainly are instances in which the producer is the sufferer, and in those it might become a matter of principle not to deal at a store, the proprietor of which made it a practice to cut down wages, in order that he might offer goods below the market rate. The persistent habit of the public to seek bargains, prompts unscrupulous tradesmen to do this, and so the poorest part of the community suffers.

C. J. H., Woodstock, Conn. Will you inform me if it is anywhere stated in the Bible that the angels wear crowns on their heads? Paul speaks about the "Crown of righteousness," but what about the angels?

Nowhere in the Scriptures are angels represented as wearing crowns. The passage in Rev. 4: 4 is interpreted as referring not to angels, but to the heads of the Old and New Testament Churches—the "elders" in the ministry.

H. F., Fortsville, Grand Bassa, Africa. 1. How many colored people are there in the United States? 2 How many colored people are in the Government Department at Washington, D.C., and what is the average salary per year?

Your letter was referred to the Secretary of the Interior, Washington, D.C., who answers: 1. Number of colored people (negroes and of negro descent) according to United States Census of 1900, 8,840,789. 2. Number of colored employees in Department of the Interior, according to latest count, 230. Salaries range from $180 to $1,400 a year—average about $800.

Ida, Wells, Ore. How is the money coined as the United States Mint put in circulation, and what is done with the surplus?

Your letter was referred to Dr. H. G. Torrey, Assayer, United States Assay Office, New York, and he kindly answers:

Please say to the little maiden who asks through your Mail-Bag Department about the circulation of coin by the United States Government, that it gives me pleasure to answer the question as follows: There are three ways by which the Government may put its coin into circulation: First, by paying our army and navy and all those on the civil list who do service for the Government, and by paying for supplies as they may be furnished for Government use. Second, coin is put into circulation by banks, which receive it from the Government in exchange for gold notes. The Government has to keep on hand a large supply of coin to redeem notes, when requested to do so by their holders. Third, the Government gives coin in exchange for good bullion to the owners of such bullion, when it is presented at the various mints and assay offices in different parts of the United States—at New York, Philadelphia, New Orleans, San Francisco, Denver, Helena, Boise, Charlotte, Deadwood and Seattle. The surplus is turned into the Treasury at Washington, as part of the assets of the Government.

A. M. A., Louisville, Ky. Kindly state the origin of the expression, "Curiosity killed a cat."

The original form of the expression is, "Care killed the cat," and the meaning seems to be this: A cat is so tenacious of life and has such powers of endurance that it is said to have "nine lives;" yet "care" killed them all, so destructive a force is care. The author of the maxim is not given; it is a very old one.

Mrs. A., Newark, N. J. What are the best arguments to be used in appealing to a Christian Congregation, mainly poor, to take a personal interest in missionary work?

1. Ask them to do so for the sake of Him whose followers they are. 2. Tell them that not the size or volume of their gifts, but the free and generous spirit in which they are given is most regarded, and that the richest blessings come to the "liberal heart." 3. As they may feel sensitive about small offerings, tell them this anecdote which Dr. Torrey told his Australian audiences: "There was a college professor whose name was Little, and he was a little man, and he had a little wife, and fifteen little children. And he had a little salary. One day a man asked the professor how, when he was so little, his wife so little, and there were so many little Littles, and he had such a little salary, he got along so well? 'Every Little helps,' he replied."

R. L. C., Atlantic City, N. J. Are the methods of electing Bishops the same in the Church of England as in the Protestant Episcopal Church? Also the clergy?

No, the Bishops in England are nominally appointed by the monarch. They are not elected. As a matter of fact, the Prime Minister at the time a vacancy occurs, selects the new Bishop. Probably, if the King expressed a strong wish in the matter, his preference might be regarded; but the right of appointment by long usage is vested in the Premier, and is occasionally contrary to the wish both of the bishops and clergy. The appointments of the clergy are of different kinds. In some instances, one of the universities appoints the clergyman when a living falls vacant. In others, the representative of the man who founded the church many years ago. In still other cases, the right of appointment, like that of the bishops, is vested in the Premier, nominally of the crown.

Mrs. P. Kittinger, Caledonia, Kan., writes that many farmers in that part of the State are in need of help, and would gladly hire men at good wages.

Miss Emily McM., Signal, O. There are many parts of New York City where the children are long distances from the parks. The tenements are chiefly along the east and west sides, the downtown east side being the most densely populated. There is more misery and distress at all times among the New York poor than could possibly exist in other cities.

Effie Y., Middletown, O. All the denominations named hold the same essentials of the Christian faith in common. The principal differences are those relating to church government and ceremonial forms.

Jno. H., Harrisville, Pa. Scientists can only conjecture as to the changes in the earth's axis during past ages. That there were such changes is conceded, but as to the time or number none can speak positively, as the earth's age is not known, even approximately.

IMPORTANT BOOK NOTICE

THE imperfect **Red Letter New Testaments** advertised in our issue of the 13th inst., have all been sold out, and money received hereafter will be refunded to the senders.

We have now on hand the following books, 32mo, bound in cloth, averaging 300 pages each, and heretofore sold at 25 cents each. In order to make room for our stock of fall and winter premiums, we offer these books at the **reduced rate of TEN CENTS each, Delivered Free,** as long as the stock may last. Money refunded in every instance if purchaser is not fully satisfied.

"Turning-Points in the World's History."—Henry Mann.
"The Art of Being Agreeable."—Margaret E. Sangster.
"2,000 Sublime and Beautiful Thoughts."—James Clarence Harvey.
"Home Book for Mothers and Daughters."—Christine T. Herrick.
"Treasure Book for Boys and Girls."—Bishop Vincent, D.D., LL.D.
"Fun for the Household."—Emma J. Gray.
"How to Achieve Success."—C. H. Kent.
"The Secret of a Happy Home."—Marion Harland.
"How to Succeed."—Orison Swett Marden, M.D.
"Notable Events of the 19th Century."—John Clark Ridpath, LL.D.
"The Land We Live In."—Henry Mann.
"The Fairy-Land of Science."—Arabella B. Buckley.

The **CHRISTIAN HERALD BOOK DEPARTMENT**
Bible House, New York City

Who Holds the Longest Record of Continuous Church Attendance?

A READER of this paper has sent us the following, with a request for publication:

NEW YORK CITY, Aug.

Dear Editor:—In our church we have a sprinkling of aged members, who have grown old in the service of Christ, and who have been uninterruptedly attached to the organization through so many successive years, that it might be truthfully said that "the memory of man runneth not to the contrary." At this time I have especially in view Mr. N—— O——, who has been a member and regular attendant upon the services in our church (the —— —— M. E., one of the oldest in town), for *forty-seven years and four months!* Please remember that this is a record of continuous and unbroken attendance and service. We all love and respect this veteran for his admirable Christian character. We should be glad to know if any of your readers, in any State of our Union, knows of any friend or acquaintance whose record of faithful, continuous attendance on the ordinances of God's house is equal to this. J. A. N.

. . . .

Forty-seven years and over of unbroken worship in the same church home! We believe, however, that there are among our readers, or in their circle of acquaintance, many godly men and women with equally wonderful records. We invite them to send in the names of those aged Christians of their acquaintance, who have the longest record of continuous church connection and attendance. Their experience will act as a spiritual tonic and inspiration to the Church at large. Send the essential facts, names and dates. All will be published in an early issue of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 3, 1902

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

AUSTRALIA'S PENTECOSTAL WAVE

A Revival Sweeps the Southern Continent, Bringing Multitudes into the Kingdom — 6,000 Confess Christ at One Meeting

WHILE the various Protestant Churches in the United States have been planning, praying and hoping for a revival of religion in which many souls might be swept into the kingdom, and Christ's church on earth greatly augmented, the spiritual fire has been kindled in a distant and altogether unexpected quarter of the globe. Australia is at the present time experiencing the grandest revival it has ever known. Some hints of what is happening there have come to us, in letters and brief dispatches, but the reality is far beyond what any one here could have conjectured. As early as March last, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD made mention of the first tokens of the coming blessing, for which Australia had been hungering and praying. It has now come. It is a vast Pentecostal wave, which has stirred the great southern continent to its very centre. Great multitudes have been brought into the Kingdom within a very brief period, and the marvelous work, under God's blessing, continues. At a meeting in Melbourne, where the audience numbered over eight thousand, more than six thousand rose and publicly declared they had given themselves to Christ during the series of meetings. It would be difficult in the whole history of Christian effort to find a scene or a declaration more remarkable than this.

PROF. R. A. TORREY

REV. WM. E. GEIL — MICHAS ALEXANDER

Australia's new spiritual campaign was planned when the Evangelization Society of Australasia, some years ago, invited Mr. D. L. Moody to visit that country and undertake the work. After the death of the great evangelist, an invitation to visit Australia was extended to Prof. R. A. Torrey, of the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago. Last winter he set out on a missionary tour of the globe. Australia was reached early in April, and here began an experience as strange as unforeseen. For years the church in Australia had been praying and working for a revival, and now they were about to witness the fruition of their hopes and their prayers. But it was reserved for the American to gather the harvest, where others had planted and watered. From the first, Dr. Torrey acted in co-operation with the Simultaneous Mission of Melbourne. Two thousand preparatory prayer-meetings were held in different parts of the country during the first eight weeks. Then, after careful organization, fifty meetings were held in and around Melbourne, in churches, halls, parks and on the streets, all the leading pastors and evangelists co-operating. At the principal meetings Dr. Torrey was the chief speaker. The Rev. Wm. E. Geil, of Doylestown, Pa. (who several years ago contributed a series of letters to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD from the Holy Land), also took a prominent part, and Mr. Charles Alexander, a well-known American singing evangelist, led the great audiences in the hymn service. A large number of Australian pastors and laymen also shared in the labors of this great movement and rejoiced in the spiritual outcome. The Rev. S. Pearce Carey, M.A., a grandson of Carey, the pioneer missionary of India, was one of the workers. Among them were Anglicans, Presbyterians, Methodists, Baptists, Congregationalists, Brethren and Salvationists.

Among the first fruits of the revival were between two and three thousand converts, who were brought to Christ in Sydney. Adelaide also felt the Pentecostal shower in liberal measure. All sorts and conditions of men were included among the converts—mine managers and miners, workers in every line of trade, business men, and even hardened and desperate characters. In almost every place, the largest halls were too small for the vast crowds that were attracted by the preaching of the simple Gospel of Jesus Christ. "Acres of people," as one evangelist expressed it, were frequently turned away. Theatres found themselves bereft of audiences, and for months, amusement and dissipation of all kinds were well nigh forgotten or neglected

CONTINUED ON PAGE 729

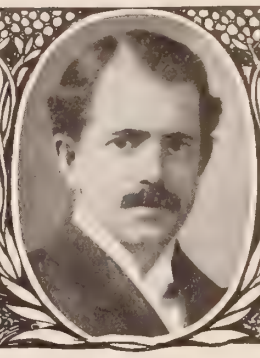
THE GREAT REVIVAL MEETING IN EXHIBITION HALL, MELBOURNE, WHEN SIX THOUSAND ACKNOWLEDGED CONVERSION

The American Pulpit

SERMON BY...

Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage, D.D.

of the Jefferson Park Presbyterian Church, Chicago



Important Preparations

TEXT, Isaiah 38: 1 {"Set thine house in order: for thou shalt die."

I AM going to stay aboard this planet as long as I can. When the time comes for me to die I believe sufficient grace will be given to me with which to die; but I have never felt less like dying than at the present time. My home was never so happy; my friends never more kind; my work never more absorbing. Present earthly life is inexpressibly sweet to me. I feel in reference to it a great deal as did Christopher North, the physical and literary athlete, who, with his friends and children, used to race over the heather of old Scotland, his yellow curls a-flying in the winds, singing and shouting as he ran, because he was bubbling over with joy and animal spirits. I am in love with the world because I like the people who are in it.

But though earthly life may be a priceless boon to some people, as well as to myself, yet there must come to all a time when we shall have to die. Perhaps, like Hezekiah of my text, who besought God by prayer to increase his earthly day, we may be able to prolong our existence ten, fifteen, or even twenty years by rigidly obeying the well-tested physical laws of health. Dio Lewis, the great lecturer upon hygiene, once declared that every normal healthy child born into the world ought to live to be at least one hundred years old. He asserted that nearly all the members of the human race do not live out half their earthly life, because they do not eat the right kind of food, wear the proper clothing, and take the proper amount of exercise.

But though the longevity of the human race might be increased to one hundred or even two hundred years; though the present generation might be able to reach the two hundred and fiftieth mile-stone, which marks the highway of life's journey, instead of only the twentieth, or fiftieth, or seventieth mile-stone, yet for every man and woman there must come at last an end to earthly existence. The Bible distinctly and emphatically states it. All history proves it. Though Dio Lewis himself rigidly practiced the laws of health which his keen and far-reaching intellect framed; though he only ate just enough food to replenish the amount of waste tissue; though he wore the proper clothing, and daily took the proper amount of physical exercise, yet Dio Lewis himself had to die. So the same words of warning which the prophet Isaiah brought to the sick ruler in the ancient Jerusalem palace, I bring to you. They are just as pertinent for the present generation as they were to the Hebrew king, who lived nearly three thousand years ago.

Make Your Will

In anticipating his earthly demise, a common-sense man should, in the first place, set his temporal house in order. That means, he should, if necessary, get his life insured. He should make out his last will and testament. He should appoint the executors of his estate, and the future guardian of his children. He should explain the details of his business and invest his moneys in such a manner as that his executors can easily carry out his plans. He should train up his children or his lieutenants so that they may carry on his work after he is dead. He should, if desirable, buy his family-plot and make all arrangements for the last resting-place of himself and his loved ones. We have contempt for the man who has so little interest in the temporal welfare of his wife and children, that he will not make a last will and testament, to decide how his estate is to be divided. We despise the selfishly thoughtless man who will leave his business affairs in one grand, big, inexplicable muddle.

"But, Mr. Talmage," answers some one, "I would do as you say, but I am very superstitious about this matter of making a will. I intend to make a will and fix up my temporal affairs when I feel that my life is drawing to an earthly close; but not now. I have always superstitiously felt that when a man makes his last will and testament, he will certainly die before the year is out. Therefore, I want to postpone making my will as long as possible."

Although, I am, comparatively speaking, a young man, yet I have had a great deal of experience in sick-rooms, and by death-beds, and, my brother, I want to warn you as a friend, that in all probability when you come to die, you will not have any time to fix up your estate and make an intelligent will and last testament. In all probability, you will be in such physical and mental weakness that you will not have enough strength to do anything else but lie in your bed, and murmur a few words of farewell, until you are gone. Therefore, my brother, what you want to do in reference to setting your temporal house in order, through your last will and testament, you had better do right away. When death comes, your brain may be too feeble to plan, and your fingers too trembling to hold a pen.

Furthermore, my friend, that statement of yours about being superstitious in reference to making a will, is very foolish. It is as foolish as the superstitions some people have about sitting one of thirteen at a table, or looking at the new moon over the wrong shoulder, or carrying a new-born babe downstairs before he is carried upstairs. It is so foolish, that I am surprised it should be anywhere entertained among intelligent people. You will not die, because you make your last will and testament; but you ought to make your last will and testament in reference to your temporal affairs, because your death is inevitable. "Set thine house in order."

"But, Mr. Talmage," says some other, "what is the good of my making a last will and testament? I have nothing to leave, except the few clothes in my wardrobe, and there are not many of them. I am a clerk, on a comparatively small salary. I live up to the last cent of my income, and I cannot afford to insure my life for the benefit of my children."

Protect the Loved Ones

My brother that is a very brave and frank statement to make. You say it is useless for you to make a last will and testament, because you have nothing to leave, and you cannot afford to even get your life insured. If you, a great, big, strong man, are having such a hard time to make a living, what will your physically weak wife do, with a big brood of little ones strapped upon her back, when you are dead? If it is so hard for you to swim in the current of life, and keep your head above the waters, how will she, a poor widow, be able to do it, when your strong arm is gone? Will the world be kinder to her than it is to you? Has the cruel world ever been any gentler or extended a more helpful hand to a wife and a mother who is left a poverty-stricken widow, than it has for you?

Mark you: For what most men foolishly squander every year; for the money they spend for cigars and luxuries, for theatre tickets, fishing excursions, and baseball games, clubs, and parties, they could get their lives insured for enough, and more than enough, to support and educate their children long after they are dead. Furthermore, my brother, if you are not willing to economize in your selfish indulgences for the physical maintenance and mental development of your children by insuring your life, then your professed love for your wife and children is a mere insincere profession of the lips, and not of the heart. "Set thine house in order."

"But," I hear some one saying, "the temporal aspects of this text do not affect me at all. I do not have to get my life insured. I am not poor. I am one of the wealthiest merchants of this city. I am building up a fortune, which is growing larger every day. If my wife or children wish to buy anything, all that they have to do is to go down to the city stores and charge the same to me. I pay for all their luxuries without a murmur. Besides that, I have made a last will and testament, and left them everything."

Yes, your statement may be all true. But, my successful merchant friend, have you literally set your temporal house in order? Have you taken your wife into your business confidence, so that she knows your plans and ideas? Have you ever made her your business confidante, so that she would be able to take care of the money and the business after you are dead? Have you taught her the difference between the stability of a government bond and a Wall Street speculation in stocks? Have you ever taught her the necessity of taking a receipt? Why, the wife and the mother of your children may be as helpless as a little child, in reference to business matters, after you are dead. She might be so helpless that the executors could swindle her out of her money as easily as you could cheat in business a five-year-old lad. Leave your wife sense, as well as cents; leave her brains, as well as bonds. "Set thine house in order."

Ruined by Speculation

One of the dearest friends of our family, some years ago, was left a widow with $300,000. Her executor persuaded her to invest the same in railroad stocks, so that she might have a million dollars. She went into Wall street and speculated. To-day she is absolutely penniless. Make no such mistake in reference to your wife as that husband made in reference to his wife, who was our family friend. The old proverb trenchantly teaches that "any fool can make money, but it takes a very wise man to keep it." When you set your temporal house in order, see that your loved ones will be able to care for the money which you will bequeath them. See that the money which you will leave will not be able to slip through their fingers as water through a sieve.

But my text has a wider scope than the mere fixing up of the temporal house. In anticipating his earthly demise, a common-sense man should set his spiritual as well as his temporal house in order. He should prepare for his own eternal journey over the River of Death besides looking after the temporal interests of the members of the household he is going to leave behind. Unless a man has taken a long journey away from home, a journey which runs up into the months and perhaps into the years, he can have no conception of the immense amount of preparation necessary. In the first place, he must get his letter of credit drawn up and signed. It would be practically impossible to start on a journey around the world, as I did some years ago, and carry enough gold and silver with you to pay all your necessary expenses. Why, the gold and silver would be as heavy as a satchelful of lead. Besides, the gold and silver that are stamped in the American mint would not be acceptable in foreign lands. Every country has its own system of national currency. Further, if a traveler should be weighed down with a satchelful of coin, he would in all probability be waylaid by some thief and murderer and slain for his gold. So it is the custom of the traveler about to start on a long journey to buy a letter of credit. He pays to the cashier of an one of our great American banking houses, like Brown Brothers or J. P. Morgan & Co., a certain amount of money. That bank gives him a letter of credit, and he can get the money, noted in the letter of credit, cashed by the agents of that bank in almost every city of the world. If you are going into any dangerous region, it is also very important for you to have a passport. This passport, signed by the Secretary of State at Washington, is a notification that you are an American citizen. If any foreign nation insults or maltreats you, that nation will have to answer for the insult to the United States Government.

Necessaries for the Last Journey

Now, my friend, as you have to take an eternal journey: as, perhaps in the very near future, you will have to leave this old planet and go into the endless life beyond, what spiritual preparation have you made for the momentous embarkation? Have you made the proper spiritual preparation for the journey which shall take you into a country where you would like to live through endless eternity: where you would like to live until time itself shall be no longer? Have you in readiness for this eternal journey a letter of credit made out at the Bank of Divine Grace? Have you an eternal passport written in red ink—written in the blood which flowed out of the wounded side of a dying and an atoning Christ? If you have not such a letter of credit, you are ill-prepared; you are lost indeed, even though in this world you had all the wealth of a Rothschild, Vanderbilt, a Rockefeller, or an Astor: even though you once on earth lived in as magnificent a mansion as did Dives of old, at whose gate the dogs were licking the sores of a dying beggar. Shrouds have no pockets, and a skeleton's bony fingers can hold no gold and all your worldly riches will then be but dross, which you cannot carry with you on that last journey. But if you have the letter of credit of Divine Grace and the passport stamped with the crimson seal of Calvary, then the long journey will be accomplished safely and the gates of the New Jerusalem will be opened unto you, no matter how financially poor you may have been on earth, because you are pleading there for admittance in Christ's name.

Henry Clews tells us that when old Cornelius Vanderbilt, the richest man of his day, lay dying, turning his back upon his $90,000,000 as though he had been the poorest outcast in the street, he had to ask his Christian wife to pray for him and sing one of the old Christian hymns, which she had learned in her father's house. May we, one and all, never make the mistake the age millionaire made in trying to fix up our divine passport at the last moment. May we, long before our earthly demise, apply at the Bank of Grace for a letter of credit which will successfully carry us through the dark day when we are dying, and be sufficient for us until we realize the bright and triumphant advent of a heavenly welcome.

To further carry out the idea of my text, the true Christian should look after the spiritual interests of his children and loved ones, as well as prepare for his own celestial translation. The homestead is not a hermitage—not a place built where a man or woman or child can live in solitary grandeur. But the house of the text implies the father and the mother, and the children, the brothers and the sisters: the kith and kin and the many loved ones. All can live together in peace and happ

ness within the same four walls. And as all the members of a family dwelling within the same house ought to have a common interest, so you cannot separate your own individual spiritual interests from the spiritual interests of your wife and children and loved ones.

The simile of death as a long journey, away from the family fireside, is very striking. When a man takes a long earthly journey, he is very apt to gather his family about him, and say, "If I should take this journey, in all probability I will return home at such and such a time." Or, if the father is going into a new country, to establish another home, he says to his children, "After I am settled there, and find everything all right; you can sell the goods and pack up and come to me. I will be in such and such a place, at such and such a time." Or, perhaps, the man who is about to take a long journey will do as my father and myself did when we started on our journey around the world. We were to set sail from San Francisco, and go by the way of the Sandwich Islands, Samoa, Australia and India. It was a long, hard journey, and mother was physically unable to undertake it. So father said: "Mother, you take the two girls and go to Europe, and meet Frank and myself, as we come around the world; meet us either at Brindisi, or in Paris, or London." So mother set sail from New York and went East. Father and myself set sail from San Francisco, going West. We were all to meet by a preconcerted plan at the French capital.

The Great Meeting-Place

My brother, as you must take this long journey through the valley of the shadow of death, with the divine passport in your hands, how can you ever expect to rejoin your loved ones, unless you make previous arrangements with them where to meet? Having a letter of credit at the Bank of Grace, you say you expect to journey to the Celestial City. Have you ever told your loved ones about that city? Have you ever told them how to get to that centre of the universe? Have you ever told them there is only one way to reach your destination, and that is for them to obtain forgiveness of their sins by the blood of the Lamb, so that their heavenly advent shall be made possible? If it is important for you to make spiritual preparations for the journey of death by being washed in the Saviour's blood, is it not just as important for your loved ones to be cleansed by the same blood?

I would plead with you, men and women who are trying to set your house in order, to look after the spiritual welfare of your loved ones as well as your own, because I do not understand how heaven can ever be a truly and entirely happy place for any man who has neglected to look after the spiritual interests of those who on earth were near and dear to him. I know that the Bible distinctly declares that heaven is to be a bright and a happy place, but for one, I think that even celestial happiness would be marred if, when we are safely there, we were conscious that our loved ones had missed their opportunity of coming in, through our own neglect to tell them the way to the great White Throne. I well remember in our journey around the world, how the heart ached, when in far-off Australia, father and I received a cablegram that mother was sick, and had to return to America, and could not meet us in Paris. I well remember how anxiously we two, twelve thousand miles from home, looked at each other. Then we began to worry about the illness which, some months later, ended my mother's earthly life. And, oh, if we were disappointed by not meeting my mother in the French capital, how much more disappointed will some of us be, when we reach heaven, if we should feel that our brothers and sisters, and husbands and wives, fathers and mothers, and children, should have been in any way prevented joining us in heaven, and especially if the obstacle has been one of our making. For my own part, I can sympathize a great deal with the prayer

A Weeping Wife

once made in bitter agony by the bedside of her husband, whom she supposed to be asleep. With the tears raining down her cheeks, she said, "Oh, God, save my husband! Save my dear, dear husband! And if by any means, my own sinful life has made him turn his back upon thee, then blot out my name from the Book of Life, if thou wilt. Only save him!" My brother and sister, preparing for the great and eternal journey beyond the grave, I beg of you at this critical time, to look after the spiritual interests of your loved ones, and those who are near to you.

But there is one overwhelming thought about my text, upon which I love to dwell. If we go to the Throne of Grace in the right spirit of prayer, God will let every one of us live as long as is necessary to do the work he wants us to do in his name. When the prophet Isaiah entered the royal palace of Jerusalem, and said to the sick Hezekiah, "Thus saith the Lord, Set thine house in order for thou shalt die," the king turned his face towards the wall and began to weep. Hezekiah was not weeping because he had to die. He was not afraid to die. But he wept because he could not accomplish for God and his people that which seemed necessary for him to do. Then in answer to Hezekiah's prayer, God said to Isaiah the prophet, "Go and say to Hezekiah, Thus saith the Lord the God of David thy father, I have heard thy prayer. I have seen thy tears: Behold, I will add unto thy days fifteen years." So to-day, if like Hezekiah, we will pray in the right spirit, God will let most of us live long enough to carry the Gospel message to all of our dear ones, as well as to spiritually prepare for our own eternal journey. But as our earthly time is short, in order to make this spiritual preparation ourselves and to help make the spiritual preparation of our loved ones by bringing them to the Saviour, we must consecrate ourselves to the Lord's service now. By the power of the Holy Spirit, we must consecrate our lives to God's work, as we have never consecrated them before. We must so eat and drink and breathe and talk and pray that we shall make Christ the supreme ruler of our lives, so that in all things we may do nothing inconsistent with our allegiance to him. Are you and I like Hezekiah, ready to surrender our lives entirely to the Divine Master's will?

A Girl's Ordeal

Some of us have seen the noted picture which bears the title "Christ or Diana?" The central figure is a beautiful girl, with one of the sweetest, noblest faces ever painted by an artist's brush. With true dramatic power, the master has surrounded that young girl with all the horrors of a Neronian persecution. There, in the background of the picture, is the amphitheatre in which wild beasts are tearing the martyrs to pieces, and crunching the bones of the slain. There are the torches made out of the living bodies of men and women, covered with pitch, who are dying for their belief in the lowly Nazarene. There are the grim-faced Roman soldiers. There is the pleading lover, as well as the pleading mother and father, begging the young girl to renounce her belief in her Saviour. And there the young maiden stands between the altar of a heathen God and the solemn upright Cross, upon which is hanging the bruised body of a dead Christ.

That picture may be dramatic and powerful, but oh, my brother, there is a truer scene being enacted here to-day. As I speak the words of my text, your own eternal redemption, as well as that of all your loved ones, is pleading with you. They are pleading with you to stop worshiping at the altar of Cæsar, which is the altar of sin. They are pleading with you, because if you do not cease to bow before sin's altar, you shall surely die. But if you will, in the few years that are left on earth, bow before the Cross, and accept Christ as your Saviour, you shall eternally live. And if you, here and now, consecrate your life aright, to the Divine Master's service, your loved ones, by hearing the Gospel message from your life, may eternally live also. May the Holy Spirit lead every one of us to make the right preparations for the imminent journey through the dark valley of the shadow of death.

They Adopt an Orphan Asylum for Little John's Sake

ADOPTING a whole orphan asylum at once! This, even in our days of startling philanthropies, is rather apt to take one's breath away. Yet it is exactly what a Michigan farmer and his wife seem to have done.

In "South Haven," the centre of the Michigan "Fruit Belt," live Mr. and Mrs. John Shandrow, on their hundred-acre farm, and with them dwell twenty-one orphan and half-orphan children, every one calling them "Pa" and "Ma!" Some eighteen months ago, these little folks were inmates of a Minneapolis home for dependent children. How they came to be members of the Shandrow household is thus related:

Two years ago, the Shandrows lost their only child, a sturdy lad, named for his father. He died a hero's death, for it was in trying to save a young companion from drowning that he sacrificed his own life. "We could never forget little John," says his father. "His ma and I always stand in front of his picture, and think about him awhile every night before we go to bed." They were so lonely that they bethought themselves finally of taking into their hearts and homes, for "little John's sake," some desolate child in need of loving. Last spring, a year ago, they wrote to a friend in Minneapolis, to send out for the summer "a few likely boys" from some orphanage, their purpose being to select the one that pleased them best for adoption. The institution to which the friend applied was neither large nor wealthy. The message was confused in transmission, and the management, acting on what they thought it to be, sent out their entire visible supply of children over three years old, twenty-two in all; and to the astonishment of Farmer Shandrow and his wife, twenty-two girls and boys were unloaded on them at once.

THE SHANDROW CHILDREN IN FRONT OF THEIR SCHOOLHOUSE

MRS. SHANDROW

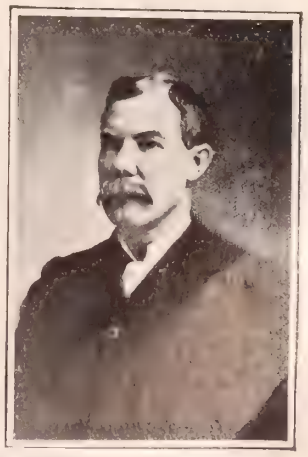
Hospitality was equal to the strain. Mother Shandrow had fed big companies of men at threshing-time, and in the matter of sleeping accommodations, a farmhouse and barn are elastic enough to meet any requirements. The work to be done was lighter than might at first appear—for were there not twenty-two willing pairs of legs to run errands and as many willing little hands to do chores? The children swarmed all over the farm; they helped about things; they played and laughed, and made themselves at home, and in a bunch adopted the Shandrows. All grew brown and strong, except little Jennie who died in the winter.

"I tried to pick out a boy to take the place of John," said Mr. Shandrow, "but it wasn't no use, I wanted one bad as another. We couldn't make up our minds to send any of the children away, so we just kept them." He built a schoolhouse for them and the township supplied a teacher. All the little waifs were enrolled as "Shandrows." In the fall, the neighborhood pastor found out that some of the crowd had not been christened; this was immediately attended to, all the little Shandrows who had been neglected in this particular being baptized at once.

Summer visitors to this part of Michigan are sure to look up the Shandrows' "baby farm" as a point of interest. Some insist on making contributions. But Mr. Shandrow declares that he will apply nothing thus bestowed to the support of the children; he deposits any money given, in a local bank, in his name as trustee, the total to go the children when the time comes for division. His orchards have brought him and his wife a modest competence, which they have not wasted; and they do not seem to feel their large new family as a burden. The lads are learning the profitable secrets of fruit-culture; and the little maids will not lack in skill in any domestic art that Mother Shandrow can teach.

All the Shandrow children are regular attendants at church and Sunday School. The sacred building is at some distance from the farm and they all go in the big wagon, with a double team hitched to it and the roomy hayrack placed on top. The Shandrow family, all in Sunday best, driving to church and walking up the aisle are neighborhood sights worth seeing

Their religious training is carefully looked after. Every day in the Shandrow home is begun with family prayers. Every night, a white-clad company of the tiniest ones gather about Mother Shandrow's knee to say "Our Father." And "little John's" pictured face looks smilingly down.



MR. SHANDROW

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is indebted to the New York *Journal* for illustrations used in this article.

Washington's Great Life-Saving Station

How the Central Union Mission is Serving All the States at Their Political Centre

AMONG all the cities of the United States, there is none whose condition concerns so many other communities as does Washington. As the political and executive centre of the country, its population consists of men and women from all the States, drawn thither by office, or the hope of office, and by business with the Departments. The consequence of the fact is, that with the brightest and best of our national life, there is always a residuum of evil, and that men of depraved propensities are to be found there side by side with some of the noblest and wisest American citizens. How to reach these lost specimens of humanity, and rescue them from their degradation, is a problem that has deeply stirred the Christian people of the city. Many methods have been adopted, and among them none have been so successful as those which called into existence the Central Union Mission, and have kept in operation the agencies of rescue work which it has initiated.

A remarkable tribute to the value of its work, and to the success which has attended the efforts of the devoted men who have given time and labor to its work, was paid recently by the Hon. H. B. F. MacFarland, who, as President of the Board of District Commisioners, knows better than any one the effect on the city life of any reforming agency. At a meeting which filled one of the largest auditoriums in Washingon to overflowing, he said:

"This city, as a city, owes much to the Central Union Mission, and I am glad, as Washington's official head for the time being, to acknowledge that indebtedness here to-night. It is not inconsistent with my official position to express the appreciation which every right-minded citizen of Washington City must feel for the Central Union Mission as one of the forces which make for civic righteousness as well as a cause of the salvation of the individual. Like the Salvation Army, it reaches out and down for men and women in the lowest social depths, and brings them up to paths of safety, and by efforts of patient Christian love, and with the aid of the power of the Almighty, it stands like a life-saving station in the very centre of the city's tides, and by day and night seeks to rescue perishing souls with all the modern appliances for meeting physical needs, and at the same time with all the spiritual powers of Apostolic Christianity.

"It seems significant to me that its central building is at the foot of Louisiana Avenue hill, on which stands our Police Court building, through which men and women, and even boys and girls, pour daily in misery and degradation to the jail and workhouse. If the Central Union Mission could do this work perfectly, there would be little need of police courts, jails and workhouses. In so far as it succeeds, it saves money—as well as human beings—to the city, and this affords some measurement of its value. But it is not content with doing what it can for the souls of men and women, boys and girls of all classes and degrees, in its own building with its dormitories, its restaurant, its wood-yard, and other opportunities to earn by work a good living, but it goes out in its famous Gospel wagon—a model for other cities—to meet on the streets in different parts of the city, and in its branch Missions stationed all over the town, it reaches many thousands of people who never go to the churches. Those of us who have watched the growth of the Mission since it was founded, can testify that in all these ways it has been a blessing to thousands of people, and through them to the entire city of Washington."

This eloquent tribute is endorsed unanimously by the Christian people of the city. The history of the movement that gave it birth is full of interest. Eighteen years ago, the necessity of an institution for the rescue of the fallen was laid upon the hearts of some Christian men, resulting in the organization and maintenance of a Rescue Mission in the very heart of the city, where Gospel services have been held twice each day in the year during that entire period, and where thousands of men and women, overcome by the power of the tempter, dissipated, discouraged and despairing, have been rescued and saved to lives of usefulness, respectability, virtue and happiness. The Mission has grown in importance and usefulness with the years, and to-day, through its varied agencies, is doing a work of unparalleled extent.

FOUNTAIN AT THE CENTRAL UNION MISSION

The following is a condensed statement of the agencies in active operation by this great organization:

1st. Maintaining religious services at mid-day and at 7.30 P.M. every day of the year in the Mission building, 622 Louisiana avenue.

2d. Maintaining six branches in neglected portions of the city, where services are held two to four nights of each week, and at three of which Sunday Schools are conducted.

3d. Gospel Wagon services maintained on the streets from May 1 to October 31 of each year.

4th. Wood yard in the basement of the building, where indigent men and tramps can work for meals and lodgings.

MR. N. A. ROBBINS PRESIDENT O. B. BROWN MR. GEO. W. WHEELER

LEADERS IN THE WORK AT THE CENTRAL UNION MISSION

5th. Dining room, where persons working on small salaries or for small wages can get a good substantial meal for ten or fifteen cents; a separate dining-room where poor men can get a good supply of food for five cents.

6th. Dormitories accommodating two hundred, where a good clean bed is furnished for an hour's labor in the wood yard or for ten cents, with a warm bath thrown in. A separate dormitory is provided for homeless women, and work furnished in the laundry.

7th. Temporary relief, consisting of meals and lodgings, furnished free to men and women when in distress, sick, or unable to work.

8th. Clothing solicited for men, women and children, and judiciously distributed to worthy and needy persons, regardless of race or color.

9th. Baskets of provisions sent to needy and worthy families the day before Thanksgiving, and hundreds of free dinners given to the poor on Thanksgiving Day, Christmas and New Year.

THE GOSPEL WAGON—A MISSION ON WHEELS

In addition to this long list of beneficent methods there is a vast amount of personal work, such as visiting the hospitals, station houses, the jail and work-house, where conversations are held with the patients and the prisoners, many of whom have thus been comforted and helped, and not a few have been led to the Saviour. Bibles, Testaments and tracts are distributed in large numbers. A small army of consecrated Christians out of the various churches make up the force required for carrying on this vast work.

The management of the Mission is in the hands of ten men chosen from the various denominations, the constitution requiring that not less than four denominations be represented on the Board. There is also an Advisory Council, consisting of ten city pastors, each representing a different denomination, to whom all new questions are referred for their advice.

It is impossible in a brief article of this character to impart to the reader any idea of the glad and mighty results of this work, but in round figures about 2,000 religious meetings are held each year with an aggregate attendance of 150,000 persons, over 3,000 requests for prayer, and over 600 conversions from the ranks of those who are given over to sin and vice, many of whom have become earnest, active, and aggressive workers in the Mission and the churches to which they have become attached. Some have entered the ministry, some are evangelists and others successful Superintendents of Rescue Missions.

The following clipping from a recent issue of the *Mission Bulletin*, a paper published weekly by the Mission, shows the kind of work being done there. The case to which it refers, is a type of multitudes, in which, through God's blessing on the efforts put forth, the wanderer has been restored to his deserted home and family, clothed and in his right mind:

"From Toronto, Canada, a letter was received recently, in which the writer, who had been induced at the Central Union Mission, to trust in Christ for the power to resist the intoxicating cup, describes his welcome home by his family. He says 'Safe at home at last, a better, brighter boy, thanks to God who led me into the Mission. Mother, father, sister and pastor who had never ceased to pray for the restoration of the prodigal, happy to see me home once more. God, helping me, I will never wander again. Especially, never wander from God, which I have learned by sad experience, is the beginning of all wanderings.'

There is no State in the Union, and scarcely any European country, that is not indebted to the Central Union Mission for the rescue of one or more of its citizens. Often they are men of whom their native land has reason to be proud, but of whom it is forced to be ashamed. It is the saddest feature of dissipation that it is not content with small prey, but lays its hands on the brightest intellects and the warmest hearts. They sink under its power until they become a curse to themselves and the community. At the Mission they are brought under a stronger power— the power of Him who is mighty to save. Disappointed office-seekers, and men who drift to the city hoping for help from political friends, make up a great army, who by strange perversity drown their disappointments in drink. They come from all quarters, and the vacant places in the ranks of the fallen are quickly filled; but the workers at the Mission never weary and are ever ready for the Christ-like work of rescue. Their chief difficulty is the ever recurring one of the drained treasury. Money is sorely needed for current expenses, and there is a debt on the building of $4,500, which is a heavy burden. The work they are doing for the representatives of all sections of the country gives them a claim on general support. Contributions, however small, would be welcomed, and would be applied to the continuance of efforts which are essentially Christ-like.

NEW JERSEY'S CHILD TOILERS

The Sad Little Workers in the Mills, and Their Unnatural Lives

CHILD-WORKERS RETURNING HOME FROM A NEW JERSEY MILL

LITTLE "MILL HANDS" WAITING TO RESUME WORK

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD'S plea for the little children whom a life of heartless toil robs of their childhood, is already beginning to bear fruit. At a congress of the State Federation of Labor of New Jersey, held last week in Trenton, a resolution was passed calling upon the Governor to remove the State Factory Inspector for failure to abolish child labor. The inspector was called before the congress, and practically admitted that child labor existed in New Jersey, but that he was powerless to stop it.

There are several places in New Jersey where child slavery, in one form or another, exists, but nowhere is the law so flagrantly violated as in Paterson. There the little white slaves endure an existence that is as hopeless and as dismal as that of any child in the coal-breakers or knitting mills of Pennsylvania.

Paterson is within three-quarters of an hour's ride of the city of New York. It is known throughout the United States as the "silk city," almost its entire population—more than one hundred thousand—being more or less dependent upon the mills as a means of livelihood. All over Paterson are large brick buildings, where are employed thousands of workers in the manufacture of silk and hemp products. Paterson has been a silk city for three-quarters of a century, but the weaving and spinning of flax, which began about twenty-five years ago, is beginning to rival it in importance as an industry.

Strikes are frequent and spasmodic in Paterson. Scarcely any two strikes are due to the same direct causes; sometimes it is because of a demand made by the "tossers" on the question of hours; sometimes the weavers are opposed to a five per cent reduction. But behind these direct causes of irritation is a constant disposition on the part of the mill-owners to supplant the labor of men and adult women with young girls and—so the "hands" say—with that of children.

Simultaneously with the formation of unions came the introduction of improved machinery into the mill, which made highly skilled labor less necessary than formerly. The work which had always required the services of an expert weaver can now be performed by a woman, after a very short course of practice in the trade. Women do not belong to the union, they have no walking delegates nor strenuous ideas about "the rights of man;" and as for the rights of woman, well, whatever they may be, they are not enforced by unions, and consequently they do not deserve very serious consideration. Whenever the "hands" struck or "made trouble," the conviction was forced home to the mill-owner that future difficulties could be avoided by having girls take the place of men at the looms. Men weavers and spinners, both in flax and silk, are becoming more and more scarce as the size of the industries increase.

This was the first step. Women in Paterson are paid from seven to ten dollars a week. This is considerably less than what was paid to men; but children can be hired for less than either. And so the child came to be a factor in the mill life of Paterson.

According to the factory laws of the State of New Jersey, a girl must be fourteen years of age before she can enter a mill. To see that the law is enforced the State employs a number of inspectors, and to make sure that the child is always at school the Board of Education has truant officers, and besides these are notaries, to ensure to the little girl her childhood by making her parents swear that she is of the legal age before she can obtain employment in a factory. These safeguards of the child the mill-owner points to and says, "There is no child labor in Paterson." Of course not. "It is prevented by law."

Last week, I stood in Paterson at the gate of a large silk factory. It was surrounded by a high brick wall. No one was allowed to enter the factory except the employees. It was a big, hideous, gloomy building. According to the report of inspectors for 1901 the factory employed five hundred and seven "hands," none of them under sixteen years of age. By and by, a whistle far up on the chimney-top, shrieked loudly and the "hands," with their dinner-pails, poured out through the gate. Not more than one-quarter of them were men, the rest were all women and girls; and of the latter, fully one hundred did not seem to be over eleven years of age. Yet it is only fair to assume that on file in the office is a certificate, signed and sealed by a notary, that every one of the little girls is at least fourteen years old. Yet nothing is more certain than that the proprietor or superintendent who would deliberately and wilfully engage one of those children to work in his mill, that he might save the difference between her wages and those of an adult, would be guilty of blighting and withering her young life.

A GROUP OF GIRL LABORERS IN A FLAX MILL

It is a necessity of the silk business that the rooms of the factory should be comfortable and well-ventilated. Dust cannot be allowed to accumulate, because it gets into the silk as it comes from the looms and injures the fabric. In order that the weavers' fingers may always be nimble in manipulating the shuttles, the rooms are comfortably heated in winter. So far as material comforts go, the life of a little girl in a silk factory is perhaps as comfortable as it would be at home or in school. But such is not the case in the flax mills. There are three flax mills in Paterson that give employment to about two thousand "hands." According to factory reports, only one hundred of these are less than sixteen years old. Near the flax mills is the tenement quarter of Paterson. Few of the families have more than two rooms and many of them possess only one. In the evenings and on Sundays the neighborhood swarms with children, but from seven o'clock in the morning until six in the evening on every week day, the noise of their laughter and play is not heard in this part of Paterson. With careworn, pale faces, the children form a sort of melancholy procession which "comes home" from the mill at evening. Some of them may be fourteen years old. If they are, they have already lived four or five years in the factory. But by far the greater number are certainly not over eleven. I did not enter the flax mill, for the simple reason that I was not an employee and for such as I there was "no admittance." But from the lips of men and women whose lives are spent behind the dull brick walls, I heard something of the life of the children. Part of the process of weaving flax consists in "hem steaming." In a room with a stone and cement floor, the coils of flax are wrung out in hot water in order to make it pliable for weaving. This work is performed entirely by females, many of whom are little girls. With bare feet and covered with rubber aprons, they spend what should be the happy days of childhood in a room filled with clouds of steam, twisting the wet hemp coils. Some years ago the Factory Inspector made one of his occasional visits to a hemp mill. He learned that a number of children were employed on a certain floor of the building, and made a visit to it. The proprietor, who had been apprised of the inspector's coming, had all the children taken by the elevator to the floor above and kept there until the floor in question was reported to be in "good condition." Then, while the inspector was on his way upstairs, the children were all slipped into the elevator again and sent back to their work on the floor below. The result was, that the report stated that in that particular factory no children under sixteen years of age were employed.

The pay of a little girl in either a silk or hemp factory is about the same. When she enters the mill, she receives about $1.25 a week. In the course of two or three years, her pay is gradually increased, until by the time she is fifteen years old, she makes perhaps $2.50 or 3.00 a week. This sum constitutes her wages for several years, until she is old and experienced enough to "learn the trade" of a weaver. In the flax mills, her remuneration for the work is very rarely more than $8 a week; in the silk mills, it is sometimes as high as $12.

The parents of nearly all the factory children are of foreign birth. They go to church, and in their own way try to inculcate in their daughters a veneration and love for the faiths they have brought with them across the sea. But life in the mills is not conducive to church going or Christianity, and many of the factory girls drift away from their church homes just as they do from their parents' tenements.

Who is to blame for child labor in New Jersey, and how is it going to be stopped? A man, whose life has been spent among the mill-workers of Paterson, said to me, "In certain districts of the city, there are no longer any little girls, there are only middle-aged women, and women too old to work. And yet it would be a cruelty and injustice to lay the blame for the child labor evil at the door of the parents. Among the adult workers in the flax mills, I know that it is very exceptional to find one who makes more than $8 a week. That is not enough to support a family. The only recourse for parents is to send their little girls to the mill. I suppose factories are a blessing, and so long as we have them children will continue to be the victims."

FRANCIS H. NICHOLS.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Will the Republic of Cuba Survive?

THE proprietor of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD asks me to answer the question for the benefit of your readers. It is a live question, and one that means much both to the Cuban people and to the American people. A distinguished statesman, who has had a great deal to do in the National legislation fixing the standing of Cuba, recently wrote me that he hoped above all things the Republic of Cuba would survive, because the need of the United States is a friendly, independent government in Cuba. I think that is the idea which President Roosevelt and his advisers also hold.

Now, the Cuban Republic is beset with trouble. They are having hard times in the island, such as were experienced in the United States a few years ago. The sugar industry the world over is dull, and since Cuba's chief product is sugar, the dullness is felt just as it would be felt in the United States if there were a poor market for corn and wheat, and the cost of raising these crops to the farmer was more than was received for them. Sugar, at this time in Cuba, is being raised at a loss, because of the failure of the United States Congress to enact reciprocity legislation. That is, to admit Cuban sugar into the American markets at a reduced duty.

. . .

The humorous philosopher, Mr. Dooley, sometimes gives his views on things which are in the public mind. A few months ago he wrote these apt words: "Hunger is the same in a Republic as in a despotism." The moral was, that the masses of the people in Cuba were not much better off under the Republic than under the Spanish rule, if they could not get enough to eat. The Cubans underwent starvation in order that they might have their Republic.

A few months ago it was the fear of many friends of the Cuban government, that with so many plantation hands out of work there would be riots and disorder, which might threaten the government itself and cause the United States to intervene a second time. That fear is past. The people, in spite of their distress, have kept peaceful and patient. Hard times are still ahead of them, yet the worst has been endured. In the fall there is bound to be some work in the sugar cane industry; because the plantations must be kept going, even at a loss.

But there is hope now that this season the crop will not be a loss. Under the pressure of public opinion, the American Congress is almost sure to grant the lower rates of duties for Cuban sugar and other products, which it refused in the spring. Then, also, the results of the Brussels International Conference, which agreed to doing away with the heavy bounties paid by European countries for the production of beet root, within another year will begin to benefit Cuba. Like all cane producing countries, it has suffered from the heavy bounties paid to beet sugar.

. . .

These are what are called material questions, but material questions have a good deal to do with the success of any government or administration. If, at the very beginning of its life, the Cuban government works its way through a hard times period, most folks will agree that the prospects for a longer existence are very good.

In any country we judge something of its government from the men who are honored with public positions. If they are good men and true, we think well of that government. No one doubts that the schoolmaster-president of Cuba, Tomas Estrada Palma, is a good man and a strong one, too. The pastor and his other neighbors at Central Valley, New York, where seventeen years of his life were passed as the head of a school for Cuban youths—in the farewell address which they made to him—showed their own deep esteem. Some of these neighbors went to Havana for the one purpose of seeing him inaugurated.

President Palma so far has shown his firmness and his purity of character. His aspiration is for a Cuban Republic which shall be like the American Republic. A scheme was formed to restore the lottery, which had flourished under the Spanish rule and which is found in all Spanish-American countries. It became known that President Palma was inflexibly opposed to this scheme, and would veto it if a bill should be passed by the Cuban Congress. Knowing the feeling of the president, the promoters of the lottery scheme have not been able to make headway.

The brutal bull fights, which were common under Spanish rule, were abolished by the American military authority. Efforts have been made to restore them, but Cuban public sentiment says "no."

Yet they have politicians in Cuba who are selfish, thinking only of themselves, and caring little for the public good. The same is true of the United States. On the whole, there is as much patriotism among the Cuban public men as among our own.

. . .

The Cuban Congress is formed almost exactly after the model of the Congress of the United States. It has about the same powers. There is a House of Representatives and a Senate. No law can be enacted without the sanction of both bodies. Some propositions which, to us seem very foolish, have been introduced in the Cuban Congress, but simply introducing them does not make them laws.

The chief drawback is the lack of experience. It debates a great deal and many fine speeches are made, but fine speeches in themselves do not keep the wheels of government in motion, or insure the enactment of measures beneficial to the public. But this lack of experience on the part of the Cuban Congress is in a fair way to be cured, in the only way that is possible, which is by the actual exercise of the legislative function. Experience can only come from practice, and the Cuban Congress is having a chance to practice.

. . .

From the above statements, it may be gathered that my own opinion leans to the belief that the Cuban Republic will survive. I certainly believe it will survive long enough to satisfy the mass of the Cuban people in their aspirations for independence.

There are some factions for the future which are yet to be taken into account. The leaven of Americanism is going to help the Cuban people, because a sturdy American element will find opportunities in the Island.

CHARLES M. PEPPER.

The Vagrant Rich

STUDENTS of history discover periods of great luxury in past eras, as in Nineveh, Greece and Rome, and in Paris before the French Revolution. Each of these periods has been characterized by marked class distinction, and by the contrast between the very rich and the very poor. The immense resources of our country, and the multiplication of those who hold great possessions, inherited or self-acquired, as their own, have brought about a condition of luxury never dreamed of in the most fanciful creations of the most lavish sybarite of other days. We have a class of moneyed people who may well be called vagrants, since, because of their wealth, they are wanderers on the face of the earth. They do not call one place "home," and group around it the sweet associations which we Anglo Saxons have been wont to gather about that sacred name. They have a town house which is a palace, and two or three country houses which are magnificent edifices, surrounded by ample grounds of great beauty, and they flit from one to another, poising a little while here, a little while there, but staying nowhere long enough to strike deep roots. It often happens that the lovely gardens and grounds and the fine houses are deserted and shut up, while the non-resident owners are off on a pilgrimage to Italy or France or, it may be, to the Far East.

Of course there is no reason why our rich fellow countrymen and their families should not go abroad and see the wide world, linger where they choose, and bring home the famed pictures and rare curios which American gold can buy. Many American houses are adorned with the spoils of Egypt, Damascus, Delhi and Bombay, as well as with the carvings of Switzerland, and the crystal glass of Venice, and the mosaics of old Florence. One does not object to the loitering across the ocean of our fortunate friends, were it only an occasional thing, but one does lament its constancy, the evidence of a growing restlessness which sometimes culminates in the permanent expatriation of the travelers. One is sorry to see children brought up without that deep sense of love for and attachment to the soil which go far to making good citizens, and establishing firm and sturdy characters.

Because no other thing is so good for a child as a home, however small and simple, where he can grow from infancy to manhood, and because, in our cities, we are all more or less nomadic without our free will, it is a pity that the rich, who are independent of rents and taxes and uncramped by narrow means, should cultivate the vagrant drop in their veins.

Numbering Sins

IF we do not soberly and thankfully number our opportunities—our days, our prayers, our Sabbaths, and all our privileges—then a sadder and a more disastrous numbering surely awaits us. Think how if some day in awfulness you have to number not your blessings, but your sins. How if, like David, you have to say, "My sins have taken hold upon me, so that I am not able to look up; they are more in number that the hairs of my head, therefore my heart faileth me." There is nothing more dreadful than the forced numbering of sins.

The dead leaf falls, the chill wind sweeps it away. How slight a thing it seems—one dead leaf! But go into the forest a little later, and there see those dead leaves rolling in ghastly heaps, rotten, numberless, into the dank and herbless soil. They are not a slight thing then.

So is it with the dead leaves that strew the floor of life—leaves of sin from which the life is gone, of sins which the sinner is done with, but which have not done with him.

Where are to be found more pitiful words that those of the brilliant, but morally weak, Hartley Coleridge, written on his twenty-fifth birthday, on the fly-leaf of his Bible:

When I received this volume small,
My years were barely seventeen,
When it was hoped I should be all,
Which once, alas, I might have been.

And now my years are twenty-five,
And every mother hopes her lamb,
And every happy child alive,
May never be what now I am.

Or take another instance. We all know the story of Lord Byron's splendid, sinful, wretched life. When the days of numbering came how unspeakably sad, how utterably heartrending they were. In all his later poems there is bitterness and despair—a wail that the bloom of the heart has fled as fast as the flush upon the cheek; that he has been driven over the shoals of guilt, the magnet lost, the sail shivered.

Oh could I feel as I have felt, or be as I have been,
Or weep as I could once have wept in many a vanished scene;
As springs in deserts found seem sweet, all brackish though they be,
So midst the withered waste of life those tears would flow to me.

And on his very last birthday, but three months before his death, he writes, though still a young man:

My days are in the yellow leaf,
The flower, the fruits of love, are gone;
The worm, the canker, and the grief
Are mine alone.

Oh, if a young man would save many and many a future year, and the long hereafter, from the burning misery of vain remorse; if he would not have the sole remembrance of youth to be a bitter sigh, let him number ere God numbers; let him number his opportunities that he may not have to number his sins.

Prof. Hilprecht's Discoveries

IT is due to our vigilant contemporary, *The Sunday School Times*, that we should note the fact that as long ago as December, 1900, that journal contained information of Professor Hilprecht's wonderful excavations on the site of ancient Babylon. Several months ago, the Professor announced in its columns, the gift of the famous Temple library to the University of Pennsylvania.

THE BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

Canada at the Coronation

ONE of the most conspicuous and most admired of the decorations prepared in London for the Coronation festivities was the Canadian Arch. It had a place of honor in Whitehall, the thoroughfare identified with the execution of Charles I. and with so many other historic events. It was on the line of the King's procession and as he passed under it, he must have recalled his visit which he made in his early manhood to the great Dominion. The arch was also the scene of the great demonstration with which Dominion Day was celebrated. All the Canadian troops in London who went thither for the coronation, after doing valiant service in South Africa, assembled at the Horse Guards, the headquarters of the British Army and marched thence to the Arch, where they formed up. Sir Wilfrid Laurier gave them hearty greeting, and witnessed with just pride the intricate evolutions which were then performed in soldierly style by the men. The Arch has also an economic, as well as a patriotic interest. It bears the legend, "Canada, Britain's Granary," and around the curve, "God save our King." It was well that the home-staying citizens of London should be reminded of their indebtedness to Canada for the food supply, which it furnishes in yearly increasing volume to the teeming millions of British subjects, and that they should also remember that Canada has a share, by no means small, in the Empire that is represented in the words, "Our King." Earnest endeavors have been made by Mr. Chamberlain, during the visit, to draw Canada and the other colonies into still closer relations. The results have necessarily been disappointing, as the difficulty of framing an economic policy which should suit both a young country and an old one, proved, for the time being, insoluble. It may be, however, that the subject now seriously considered, will in the course of time, take shape in an imperial federation of mutual advantage. If such a result is attained it may be the precursor of still more extended unions, until eventually that long-expected time arrives when the whole earth shall be as one people under the kingship of the King of Kings.

And the Lord shall be King over all the earth (Zech. 14: 9).

Graves Give up their Dead

A grewsome spectacle was witnessed at Madison, N. J. on August 10. There was a cloudburst in the Raritan and Passaic districts, and all the low-lying country was inundated. The full force of the flood descended on the cemetery at Madison, and made shocking havoc of the well-kept grounds. The waters swept with a hideous rush over the graves, cutting a trench fifty feet wide and twenty feet deep through the cemetery. Coffins were in some instances borne out intact, but in others they were splintered, and the corpses floated out. It was near midnight, but the people realized that if they waited till morning, the bodies of friends and relatives would be carried away by the angry Passaic. They went out with lanterns and rescued about seventy bodies. Only a few could be recognized, by articles of jewelry that had been buried with them. The others, for sanitary reasons, were immediately reburied in unmarked graves. It must be very distressing to those who loved the dead to think that their resting place cannot now be identified; but if they know that their souls are in God's keeping, they need not grieve over the loss of the bodies.

I know that he is able to keep that which I have committed unto him against that day (II. Tim. 1: 12).

A Long-Lost Mine Found

News comes from Wyoming of the finding of the Rich Cabin Gold Mine which has been sought by prospectors for nearly thirty years. It was originally discovered in 1869, but the party who found it fell in an attack by Indians and only one survived. It was some time before he recovered from the shock, and when he did return with some friends he was unable to locate the mine. The stories he told of its fabulous wealth stirred the cupidity of many prospectors, but he died before he could organize another search expedition. Starting without clues, hundreds of miners searched for the mine and some of them have devoted ten years to the search without success. Now comes the announcement that two seekers, who have systematically searched for it for twelve years, have found the entrance in a cave on the side of a perpendicular cliff. That it is the real mine is proved by the discovery of the names of the original finders cut into the rock on the side of the cave. The two men staked off the richest claims and then told their secret. Immediately there was the greatest stampede ever known in the district. Many towns are almost entirely deserted by men anxious to secure a claim. No one is surprised at a rush in a case like this where riches may be easily acquired; but it is sad to think how slow people are to seek that spiritual wealth which, as the Psalmist said, is far superior.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold (Psalm 19: 10).

Lost His Savings

An immigrant who came to this country about five years ago has just suffered a loss that threatens to impair his reason. He has worked hard, has always been employed and was remarkably careful of his expenditures. It was evident that he must be saving money, and his acquaintances were curious as to what he did with it. One or another advised different investments and some of them urged him to put it in a savings bank. To all he turned a deaf ear, reminding his advisers of this and that acquaintance who had lost money by the failure of a bank or of an investment. One night last week there was a fire in the house where he boarded. The firemen found him in bed almost stifled by smoke and quite unconscious. They carried him down, and after working over him for some time revived him. To their surprise he instantly made a rush for the burning building, and was with difficulty kept from going to certain death. When the fire had burned itself out, he made a frantic search for the treasure, which was under his pillow when he went to bed, but it had been utterly consumed. In keeping the money in his own custody, he had avoided the danger of losing it through the faults of others, but he lost it just as surely. He will doubtless begin to save again, as is only prudent, but we may hope that his experience will lead him to secure also that better treasure which Christ urges his people to gain.

Lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal (Matt. 6: 20).

CORONATION PROCESSION PASSING UNDER THE CANADIAN ARCH IN LONDON

Crowns for Sale

Cable dispatches from London intimate that interesting souvenirs of the Coronation will soon be on the market. Many peers and peeresses had special coronets made for the occasion, as those in the family safes were old-fashioned or did not fit the wearers. It is sixty years since there was a coronation before, and in that time the fashions, even in those rarely-worn headcoverings, have changed. Men and women have a greater desire for comfort than formerly, and saw no sense in wearing the ponderous coronets once in fashion, when lighter ones were more graceful and much easier. But the ceremony past, the poorer peers propose disposing of the coronets instead of hiding them away for a period that every one hopes will be a long one. The Queen has set the example, by instructing her jewelers to sell the 3,688 gems which glittered in the crown that the Archbishop of York placed on her head. The Koh-i-noor, one of the most famous diamonds in the world, which was set in her crown, of course will not be sold, but the smaller gems, said to be worth fully a million dollars, are to go to buyers. Each gem will be accompanied by a certificate that it was in the Queen's crown, so that its sentimental value will be enhanced. Probably many of the gems will be brought to this country and will find ready purchasers, who will be proud to possess jewels that have adorned a Queen's crown. Unhappily, that infinitely greater privilege, which all may possess who desire it, and seek it through Christ, is too often neglected:

When the chief Shepherd shall appear, ye shall receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away (I Peter 5: 4).

A Modern Lochinvar

A marriage took place recently in Indiana, which recalls the old Scottish story and the more ancient incidents of the Sabines and the Benjamites. An employee of the Lake Shore and Michigan Railroad became engaged to a lady living at Fort Wayne, Ind. The wooing proceeded favorably and a day was set for the marriage, when the consent of the parents of the prospective bride was withdrawn. A new wooer from Bluffton appeared on the scene, who enjoyed the favor of the young lady's parents. The lady apparently accepted him, and arrangements for the wedding were made at once. The ceremony had actually commenced when the former suitor, armed with a revolver, rushed in and forbade the clergyman to proceed. Before the wedding-guests could recover from their alarm, the intruder seized the bride by the arm and drew her out of the house to the street, where a carriage was waiting. The couple entered it and drove away to the house of another clergyman, who united them in marriage. The lady was doubtless a willing captive, howsoever she may have pretended to yield to force. No man in our day would attempt to secure a wife against her own inclination. It is so, too, with Satan's captives. He wins souls because they are willing to be won, though they often plead the force of temptation.

Resist the devil and he will flee from you (James 4: 7)

BRIEF NOTES

More than one thousand delegates from all lands attended the World's Conference of Young Men's Christian Associations.

The Sunday School Union will celebrate its centenary next year. It was organized twenty-three years after Robert Raikes opened the first Sunday School.

Mr. Balfour, the new Premier of Great Britain, is a devout Presbyterian. He never allows political business to interfere with his observance of the Lord's Day.

Mr. H. B. Silliman, of Cohoes, N. Y., a trustee of Mount Hermon School, has given $10,000 for improving and developing the buildings in the line Mr. D. L. Moody so earnestly desired.

Rev. George Johnston Ross, of London, has been delivering stirring addresses at the National Bible Conference at Winona Lake, Ind. Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman's sermons to ministers, of whom over one thousand were present, were deeply impressive.

The American Institute of Sacred Literature makes Sept. 14 Bible Study Sunday this year. Pastors are urged to preach on that day on some phase of the subject: "Bible Study in its relation to the Life and Work of the Church, and of the Individual Christian."

Sir J. Gordon Sprigg, Premier of Cape Colony, made a speech during his stay in London on the observance of the Lord's Day. He expressed his firm conviction that no man could really prosper or live to old age who failed to observe the weekly day of rest, and that no country could ever be prosperous where there was Sunday trading or Sunday excursions for pleasure.

The Board of Home Missions of the Presbyterian Church, has commissioned two new men for the work in Alaska. The Rev. Herman M. Hosack, pastor of the church at Aspinwall, Pa., has been appointed for the new station at Teller, on the coast above Nome. The Rev. and Mrs. Charles F. Ensign, of the Third Church, Sioux City, Ia., has been commissioned to take the station at Eagle, on the Yukon.

An American Woman in Royal Palaces

By Mary Grant Cramer (Sister of the Late President U. S. Grant*)

THESE times of coronation joys and sorrows bring vividly to my memory the days when, as wife of the United States Consul at Copenhagen and as a traveler on the Continent, I came face to face with many who bore the glory and the burden of a crown; and when I saw the bright and gloomy side of life for those who sit in royal palaces. Once, in the Tower of London, when admiring the dazzling gems that compose the Regalia, I asked a royal attendant if Queen Victoria's crown was not weighty and oppressive. He replied, "Oh, she does not knock about in it."

It was only a glimpse that we had of the old German Emperor in Berlin one morning, as he was driving through Unter-den-Linden, to start on a hunting expedition. On a later visit to Berlin, my husband had an interesting and instructive conversation with Prince Bismarck. The present Emperor had not an imperial look when we, glancing through a palace window, beheld him, a youth, walking with his sister on common earth. We were in the splendid "Grotto Chamber," in the "New Palace" at Potsdam, erected by Frederick the Great, long enough ago to be called an old palace.

. . .

On different occasions in Denmark I saw Queen Alexandra, then Princess of Wales, while she was visiting her parents, the King and Queen of Denmark. On the occasion of an audience I had with mother and daughter, the children of Alexandra made a pretty group, near a window of the Queen's reception room. George, now Prince of Wales, left the other children and crowded himself down on the sofa, between his mother and grandmother. The Princess told me his name, and, in her remarks about her children, referred to the one she had lost.

At a function in this palace, I observed that Alexandra was decidedly the prettiest lady in the large and brilliant assembly. On such occasions, it is customary for the royal family to enter by a side door, the room where the Diplomatic Corps, and the highest Danish nobility, including military officers, are assembled; the Queen and other royal ladies pass to the right, and the King and Crown Prince to the left, speaking a few words to each guest in the semicircle, as they make the tour of the room. When the Princess of Wales addressed me, at intervals, she glanced back of me, with a merry, mischievous look and a nod, and I wondered who was the object of her attention, but I dared not look until she was engaged in conversation with the wife of a minister; then I saw that Miss Knollys, the Court lady of the Princess, was standing behind me; the Princess looked prettier than ever when she smiled in that roguish way.

. . .

The Danish Queen sat on a raised dais, and invited two ladies to sit beside her. Very few people, except royal ladies and those of the diplomatic corps, could be seated; partly on this account, the King's musical soirees, where all the guests could be seated, were hailed with joy. On one occasion his Majesty was late making his appearance, because he went to a large fire to cheer and encourage the firemen.

For my first audience with the aged widow of Frederic VI., I drove out to her country palace at "Sorgenfri," which means "without care." We conversed in German. While cordial and affable, she had the courtly manners belonging to her station. When driving out, she put on more style than did the Queen. The latter drove two horses, and the tinkling of the bells they wore gave a musical hint of her approach; the Queen-Dowager rode in a cumbersome, old-fashioned carriage drawn by four horses, preceded by an outrider in scarlet livery, to correspond with that of the driver and footman on the box. One day my little girl was invited to ride in this stately equipage.

. . .

During my interview with the royal hostess of Sorgenfri, I observed, in glancing through an open window, the beautiful roses with which the bushes were laden. It was very thoughtful in the dear old lady a few days later to send a royal servant with a quantity of choice roses to our hotel, accompanied by a note from Miss Von Rosen, saying that her Majesty had gathered them with her own hands for me. Those hands were folded to rest for the last time, near the close of our residence in Copenhagen. Princess Carolina, her stepdaughter, soon followed. Of course her death, and that of the Queen Dowager, put the court into deep mourning and terminated the gayeties for the season. In case of a royal death, a court circular was always sent to the legations, prescribing the length of time for wearing symbols of grief. After reading the court circular, I sought further light on the subject from Countess Redenlow. I felt dismayed when, in speaking of the veils we would be expected to wear to the funeral, the countess said: "I will inquire the width of the hem and will tell you." Another horror was the "snip," a small three-cornered piece of crape, to be worn at the part of the hair, with the point hanging over the forehead. I quickly decided not to be thus branded, and remained away from the royal funeral; the diplomats were only required to wear crape on their arms. After the Russian Emperor was assassinated, royalty, the diplomatic corps and others assembled in the mourning-draped Greek chapel at a service held there, as an expression of sympathy with the nation and family bereaved. The Crown Princess looked like the personification of night in her sable robes.

. . .

I had last met the Crown Princess in public at the King's birthday party, in Christiansborg castle, when she was attired in heavy white silk, the only color about her being large rubies, the central stones for innumerable brilliants blazing in a vine-like circle around her head, neck, in her ears, and over her bodice. A broad diamond bracelet glittered around her arm. I saw the Princess in a pink silk, garlanded with roses, a diamond trembling, like a dewdrop, in every rose.

I enjoyed conversing with her Highness. She was possessed of much intelligence and good sense, and appreciated the responsibility of having children to train. She was even more hedged about by court etiquette than the Queen, who sometimes received callers on other occasions than New Year's. On New Year's it was the custom for the Diplomatic Corps and exalted Danish nobility to have audience with royalty. The Diplomatic Corps, in uniform, with orders and decorations, called in a body at three different palaces. In the evening they met again in Christiansborg Castle. Here the King always gave a splendid banquet the first night of the new year, attended by the chief members of the nobility and by home and foreign officials. No ladies were present, except royal ones, and their maids of honor.

In the so-called Yellow Palace, close by, I had an interview with the attractive Queen of Greece. When the Diplomatic Corps had an audience with her Majesty, my husband observed that she conversed with each minister in his native tongue. We met her and the King of Greece one night in the country palace of Bernstof, at a feast in honor of the birthday anniversary of his mother, Queen Louise, who, in those days, had a pleasing personality and pleasant manners. She was especially fond of music, and sometimes wielded the baton at little musical entertainments given at the palace. I never saw the Queen dance, but know that Queen Olga liked it. She observed one night that I did not dance, and when I replied, "No, I do not care for it," exhibited surprise. Royal ladies indicate with whom they wish to dance. The first winter my husband was at court he was told by the master of ceremonies at a ball that he might request the Princess Thyra to become his partner, but he had to waive the honor, as he, like myself, had not acquired the fashionable accomplishment.

The most brilliant court function in which I ever participated, was a banquet given by the Danish royalties, June, 1875, to the King and Queen of Sweden, in Christiansborg Castle. (A portion of this castle was destroyed by fire years afterwards; when it was burning, the late Queen exclaimed: "Now, indeed, are we poor, for we have no place in which to entertain royal visitors.") When their Swedish Majesties arrived in Copenhagen, they were received at the landing by the whole royal family, the cabinet ministers, the court officials, and the higher civil, military and naval officers, together with the chief magistrate and city council of Copenhagen. They dined later, *en famille*, with the Danish royal family, and in the evening attended a grand soiree given in their honor at the palace of the Crown Prince. All the high officials of the city, and their wives, were present. On the arrival of their Majesties, the Crown Prince went below to receive them, and his princess welcomed them into the ante-room above. Having taken the place assigned me, near the door, between a German baroness and a Russian princess (of the Russian legation), it soon came my turn to be presented to the Swedish-Norwegian monarchs. They exchanged a few words with all presented. The King, who is very tall, wore, like other gentlemen present, plain evening dress, ornamented with orders and decorations. The Queen was clad in scarlet silk and white lace, with ornaments of diamonds and pearls, and a long, scarlet feather worn in her hair.

Imported strawberries, costing $18 a pound, were part of the refreshments. At four the next day a state dinner was given in the Knight's Hall of Christiansborg Palace. Court ladies and wives of officials were attired in a manner befitting the august occasion; gentlemen in gala uniform, blazing with orders and decorations. Of course the American minister was an exception, as our foreign representatives were not allowed by our government to wear uniform or decorations.

. . .

When the folding doors opened the Swedish Queen entered, leaning on the arm of King Christian; her Majesty was in straw-colored silk, and adorned with rubies, lace and violets; and on her head was a magnificent tiara, surpassing anything I had seen, outside of Rosenberg Castle and the Green Vaults of Dresden. Next, escorted by King Oscar, came the Danish Queen, in wine-colored silk and a wealth of diamonds. Then the Crown Princess appeared, led by the King's brother, Prince Hans. She wore pink silver moire, silver gauze, and was all a-glitter with diamonds. As the royal party entered the apartment where the guests were assembled, all bowed low to each couple and again, as they approached the opposite doorway, profound courtesies were made. Then our company (about 140 in number) fell into line, and followed them over the polished inlaid floor of a large room, into a still more spacious apartment, upholstered in yellow satin; then into a smaller one furnished in blue adjoining the immense dining-saloon. As we entered the last, the music in the balcony caused us to look up, when lo! a battery of eyes, that extended the entire length of the galleries on either side of the Knight's Hall, returned our gaze. One of the Queen's ladies-in-waiting informed me there had been 3,000 applications for places in the galleries.

. . .

The long table at which the guests sat was in the shape of a horseshoe; the menu consisted of fourteen courses. The Danish colors, red and white, surrounded the handsomely printed menu. Two orchestras in the galleries at each end of the hall played alternately, and sometimes in concert. We ate first from silver plates, then china, on which landscapes and castles were painted; later, the much admired Flora Danika (the wild flowers of Denmark) china, was placed before us. My painting teacher told me that the Princess of Wales and a very rich banker were the only persons who had a complete set of this china. This teacher had assisted in painting the Princess' set, and said it took a year.

Near the close of the sumptuous dinner, the Danish King arose and spoke of the presence of their Majesties, the King and Queen of Sweden and Norway as a joyful evidence of the friendly relations existing between their people and those of Denmark.

*The time when most of these incidents occurred was during General Ulysses S. Grant's Presidency. General Grant, who was Mrs. Cramer's brother, appointed her husband U. S. Consul at Copenhagen.

HOME THOUGHTS IN THE PORCH

By Margaret E. Sangster

A Case of Desiccation

"THAT woman has not developed, she has merely dried up," said the doctor's wife, as she saw tripping down the street, with the airy grace of sixteen, a somewhat slender lady of fifty. Needless to observe, the lady was a spinster, and one whose household duties had been few and her cares light. She was well dressed and had the manner of one born to the purple.

"Yes," replied Mrs. Jessamy, lifting her eyes from her embroidery frame, "Miss Mahala Martin is in some respects the youngest woman I know. She makes one think of a pressed flower, hidden away in the middle of a herbarium, faded, but classified correctly as to family and species. Miss Mahala is an old-fashioned gentlewoman. She could not do or say a discourteous thing. But she is no farther on in real maturity than she was at twenty. As for taking an independent stand, or seizing an initiative, she couldn't. She is terribly afraid of criticism. And she has still no little sentiment in her poor middle-aged heart, sentiment enough to make her conscious in general society, and among men that she is as yet unmarried and eligible."

"Eligible!" cried the girl just at home from college. "Why, mother, she's prehistoric. Nobody would think of courting Miss Mahala."

"Nevertheless, when your Cousin Fanny asked her if she would chaperone Louise and Marjory on their journey to the springs last month, she hesitated, and asked if it would be good form, would it not be better to have some married lady of more experience. She hardly thought she could take charge of young girls."

"The truth is," said Ellen Darling, our little schoolmarm, who always has a wise word to say, like a nail fastened in a sure place, "that Miss Mahala's mind has been too long a fallow field. She has not exercised her faculties and they have grown rusty. If only she could lose her money and be thrown upon her own resources, or if she should even now take up with energy and thoroughness any new line of study, you would perceive a change. The dry stem would put forth leaves and blossoms. Miss Mahala has lived in a rut. She is the victim of routine: she reads only for amusement, and she is growing old without the richness of the garnered sheaves. For my part, I am sorry for her. If, at this late day, Miss Mahala should marry, equally she would become a more winsome and a happier woman."

I fancy that Ellen is right. But I wish there were fewer desiccated specimens of womanhood extant.

A Sharp Manner

"Jane does herself a great deal of injustice," said Aunt Phebe, "by the sharpness of her manner. She pounces on your least mistake with the unerring precision of a cat upon a mouse. She differs from those older than herself, not modestly, but with emphasis. And she has fallen into a habit of using strong language on slight occasions. It is foolish to drive in a carpet tack with a sledge hammer. If she is not careful, the habit will grow upon her. Habits always become fixed with time and use.

Child Labor in the South

Slavery of the colored race is no longer existent in our Southern States; but the labor of little white children in the cotton mills is an evil which needs to be remedied, and is as great a blunder as ever was slavery. Intelligent Southerners are trying to procure legislation which shall set farther on the age at which children shall be employed, and which shall assure to every child under sixteen, twelve weeks in school during each year. The Women's Clubs, foremost in good works, have this matter under consideration. It is heart-breaking to think of children of tender years, working in factories, from early morning till dark, breathing close air, thick with flying lint, and growing pallid and bent at unremitting toil. The cry of the little mill hands of Alabama and Georgia ascends to heaven, how long, O Lord, how long?

Grateful for Fragrance

A lady entered a passenger car with a great splendid sheaf of pink carnations in her hands. They were all she could carry. Every traveler brightened up at the bloom and the scent. "We may all enjoy it," said one tired woman. The conductor said, "I am grateful to you for bringing those beautiful flowers into this car. They are so sweet. A little fragrance does sweeten a weary day."

Don't Overwork

I wish I could persuade my dear sisters not to overwork. The other day I read the memoir of one of the most gifted and saintly of her sex. She died in her youth, of exhaustion, evidently the natural fruit of an energy that was unresting, a toil that was unremitting. Do not let your work drive you. Occasionally sit down in the middle of it, and fold your hands and let everything go. The sun will shine on just the same when you lie in your grave. Somebody else will make the children's frocks, and sweep the house, and plant the garden, and write the books, and paint the pictures, for God's work never stops, even though the workers drop prematurely in the springtime of years that ought to ripen to a rich autumn. Don't overwork, dear women; determine to do the best you can, but when you reach your limit of strength, sit still, and thus take in new vigor.

MINA AT PLAY

Driving her team of snow-white geese, sailing her wooden shoe,
The little maiden is full of peace, and the sky of her life is blue.

Those Stooping Shoulders

"That child stoops. She thrusts her head forward and her shoulders are bent. What is the reason?" It may be that she is a little short-sighted, and therefore bends forward over her books. She may have a desk too low for her or sit in a shadowy corner in school. Let her mother investigate this matter at once. She may be growing too fast for her strength. She may simply have formed a very bad habit.

The negroes in the South used to carry themselves superbly, because they "toted" weights on their heads. A colored maid, straight as an arrow, came into her mistress's room the other day, carrying a basket of clothes in her hand and a glass of water on her head. A child may be trained to a very great distinction of carriage, by the simple plan of walking up and down every day with a book on her head.

ROBIN REDBREAST

O CHEERY Robin Redbreast
You seem to sing of Spring,
With your wild bursts of melody,
Like some free, untamed thing.

You make the green wood echo,
You make the welkin ring,
You make me think of springing flowers,
Which Summer soon shall bring.

Beneath your crimson waistcoat
There beats a true, brave heart,
Which takes life's storms with fortitude,
And bravely bears your part.

You trill so gaily to your mate,
Who listeneth above,
Within her nest, on four blue eggs,
Your song seems all of love.

We all can take a lesson
From Robin's joyous song,
'Twill make life's pathway brighter,
And help us all along. —LILIAN.

Decayed Gentlewomen

IN the days when Jane Austen wrote her wonderfully faithful novels describing English life, there were ladies who filled the role of decayed gentlewomen to perfection. Few of them are seen at present, for it has become decidedly the fashion for women to help themselves, and very seldom does one discover the exact type of antiquated helplessness that was once almost pitifully frequent. Yet occasionally, a decayed gentlewoman, dressed with threadbare elegance, willowly of figure, languid of pose and plaintive of manner, drifts like a bit of thistle down blown before the wind, into a business office and presents her timidly assertive plea for immediate attention.

One such woman, elderly, gentle, and manifestly incapable, came toward a man's desk the other day, seeking employment "fit for a lady."

Inquiry elicited the acknowledgment that she knew nothing at all in the bread-winning lines. She had always had a fortune, and had traveled, or stayed at home in luxury. She was not very strong, and could not bear confinement or steady work. "But surely," she added, "a woman of my antecedents and acquaintance with life, must be needed somewhere!"

They are to be compassionated, these people who are not practical and who have never had to knock about the world and endure its hardships. And as a sudden turn of fortune's wheel may, at any time, make the daughter of some well-to-do American penniless, why should not every girl, in her youth, prepare for emergencies that may swamp her in later life, by acquiring thoroughly some trade or profession, that is sufficiently in demand to keep the wolf of penury from her door!

The Pie-Makers' Strike

The newspapers, the other day, published an item which threw a sort of flash-light on the way a big town like New York is fed. It appears that New Yorkers consume 75,000 pies of all descriptions every day, and that this immense order is filled by three or four bakeries that sell home-made pies. The bakers who turn out the flaky productions, top crust, under crust and fruity layers between, go on duty at midnight daily and work for ten hours, making from $14.00 to $25.00 per week according to their skill. They are satisfied with their wages, but are tired of their hours, and demand liberty to make pies by daylight. This seems reasonble, yet if the pie makers conquer, the bread and cake makers will follow, and whence shall citizens procure hot rolls for an early breakfast. The age is full of unrest, and strikes are in the air. May they be but signs of the times, presaging a better era when the brotherhood of man shall be acknowledged the world around. Meanwhile, the eaters of 75,000 daily pies would be much less in danger of dyspepsia should they eat stewed fruit.

Law and Love and Liberty

LOVING AND OBEYING GOD

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR SEPT. 14
DEUT. 30: 11-20

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT—"THIS IS THE LOVE OF GOD, THAT WE KEEP HIS COMMANDMENTS." I. JOHN 5: 3

MOSES, now one hundred and twenty years old but in full vigor, is standing in the presence of his people, the Jews, gathered on the plains of Moab, just across the Jordan from Palestine, to hear his words of farewell. He has already rehearsed a second time all of God's laws given to him for them on the mountain top of Sinai. And he has commanded that when they shall have crossed the River Jordan, they shall set up great stones and cover them with plaster, and in it write God's laws. He has declared the curses that will come if they keep not these laws, the blessings that will be theirs if they remember and do them. It is altogether like a grand oratorio in a setting of mountain and plain. It would not be complete without a tender refrain. Moses, the lawgiver, becomes Moses, the tender, elder brother, as he urges obedience, on the ground of love to the Heavenly Father. He seems to have in mind the command, "Thou shalt honor thy father and thy mother that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee." He says to them, "Love the Lord, thy God . . . for he is thy life, and the length of thy days, that thou mayest dwell in the land which the Lord swore unto thy fathers, to Abraham, and to Isaac, and to Jacob to give them." His appeal to them had risen from, "Obey — Live," to the nobler strain, "Love and Live." We can associate "Obey — Live," but we can not link them together. Moses showed his people that they should live on the plateau of love, serving God freely as sons, not on the lower plane of servants. "It is not hidden from thee, neither is it far off. It is in thy mouth, and in thy heart." Here we may quote, as we have done before, the great word of George MacDonald: "When God's law is our law we are but a kind of noble slaves, but when his will is our will, then are we his free children." Moses would have his people become God's loving children, doing God's will and obeying all of his laws because it was their greatest pleasure to do so. Love knows not obligation, but only privilege and opportunity. Paul found it no labor to pray and work for that first church he founded in Europe, at Philippi, because, as he wrote in the first chapter of the Epistle to the Philippians, he had them in his heart. Moses casts a longing look upon the Israelites with those eyes that are not dimmed with age, ere he turns to leave them, that he may ascend the mountain to die, according to the summons of God.

And these are his last words:

"Love the Lord thy God, that thou mayest obey his voice."

Illustration and Application

How God's law is the expression of his loving wisdom:

1. In that God's law is plain and near addressed to the heart and practicable (verse 11-14).

2. In that God's law is addressed to our free choice (verse 15).

3. In that by free obedience to God's law, we, too, can show our love to God in return, while God's love again returns on us in time of prosperity, as the reward of obedience (verse 16).

4. In that God constrains us to obey his wise laws by love's warnings as well as by rewards (verse 17-20).

. . .

This commandment is not hidden. It is claimed that wireless telegraphy has long been known to the Yogas or Magi of the hills of India, but, if so, they kept it as a professional secret for their private use. Marconi is the Moses who has brought it down from the hills to the people. Not alone to a few Brahmins or scribes or masters of mysteries is God's law given, but it is revealed in the Bible so plainly, that the unlearned may not only know and practice but even teach it.

"I don't like the idea of your going about preaching," said the squire to a Cornish miller, who was a Methodist local preacher.

"I don't praich, sir."

"But you conduct the service, and go into the pulpit, and take a text and explain it. You must know you are very ignorant. I want you to consider whether a man ought, with so few advantages as you have, to take upon himself the responsibility to teach others. Suppose you made a mistake."

"Aw, sir, I've thought of that. I do pray God every day to guide me with his Holy Spirit."

The squire explained that university training was necessary for preachers who would guide others.

"Squire," said the miller, looking at the wall, "is that the map of your estate?"

The squire assented.

"I s'pose you do know that map perty well, don't 'ee? Every road, and every pathway, and every waterway?"

"Yes, yes."

"Well, squire, do you remember the other day you was down to the mill, and you asked my li'l Mary to show you the pathway through the woods? I've been thinken 'tes like this 'ere. You knowed that road 'pon the map. If you asked li'l Mary what 'a was called—'pon the map, mind—she wouldn't 'ave been able t' tell 'ee. But li'l Mary showed you the way up through the woods. You knowed the way 'pon the map, but li'l Mary knowed the way by walkin' in et; and if I don't know the way 'pon the map so well as some people, bless the Lord, I do know the way to heaven by walkin' in et."

. . .

Neither is it afar off.—Even in the Old Testament the divine Lawgiver seemed ever near. Every living plant was to ancient Israel filled with his presence, and every movement of nature and history was ruled by his laws. Sometime Jehovah came near in visible form—thirty-four times in the four thousand Old Testament years! But in the earthly life of Jesus, the living Word or revelation of God was indeed "brought nigh."

No distant Lord have I,
Loving afar to be;
Made flesh for me, he cannot rest
Until he rests in me.

Brother in joy and pain,
Bone of my bone was he,
Now—intimacy closer still,
He dwells himself in me.

I need not journey far
This dearest Friend to see,
Companionship is always mine,
He makes his home with me.

—MALTBIE D. BABCOCK.

. . .

The word is in thy heart that thou mayest do it.—This is not the first time God had bidden his people receive his laws into their hearts (Deut. 6: 4-8). The law coming from God's heart was to be received in man's heart. A father's love makes laws to save his child from sorrow, and the child should love the law thus prompted, and the lawgiver, and show that love by obedience. Even as we write, in a Y.M.C.A. Summer Camp, there comes from a distance the morning Bible study song,

Hearts as Tables of Law

O, how love I thy law,
It is my meditation all the day!

Over and over again we need to correct the persistent, popular error that love and law are antagonistic or at least opposites. They are really but root and fruit of the same divine tree. And it is equally an error to set law in contrast to liberty. God's love reveals his laws to shield his children from the consequences of disobeying them, and if we receive these laws as messages of love from a Father, and obey them as his "free children," then do we find the unity in trinity of love and law and liberty. When our transformed hearts come to love what God loves, and hate what God hates, then is law no constraint, for what we permit ourselves is what God permits, and what we forbid ourselves is what God forbids. The much-abused "keys" God gives not to Peter only but to all whose obedience rises from the unwilling service of servants to loving obedience of sons.

The sentimental and the practical are sometimes contrasted. But Jesus, in his last discourses, declared five times over, in varying words, "If a man love me he will keep my words." As God's love to us is shown in his laws, which are "for our good always," so our love to him is shown in obeying those laws from the heart. "Why," said a child, "is it so hard to do right and so easy to do wrong?" It would not be so hard if head and heart were not both wrong. Let the head but consider that God's laws are loving warnings of a Father, and let the heart be transformed to love what he loves, and it will be at least easier to do right and harder to do wrong. Mr. Moody reminds us that "a purpose in the head that is not also in the heart does not last long." Homing pigeons, carried hundreds of miles from home, on being let go with some message in a quill tied in their tail feathers, rise into the air, circle round and round till their love of home tells them which way it lies, and then they speed homeward at the rate of sixty miles an hour. We speed Godward in his service when our hearts have made their home in him.

See, I have set before thee this day life and good, death and evil. Mr. Moody reminds us that "everything in the world but the human heart obeys God." But nothing else has the Godlike power of choice. The mineral can not choose whether it will be a diamond for a crown or a falling rock that shall crush out a life. The plant can not choose whether it will feed or poison man or beast. The bird can not choose whether it will be a butcher bird or a songster. And so it is no virtue in any thing that it is useful, no sin that it is a blight. But man is given the awful power of choice by which he can become "only a little less than God," if he will, or live such a life that it were "better for him that he had never been born."

The Peril and Preciousness of Liberty

It matters not how strait the gate,
How charged with punishment the scroll;
I am the master of my fate,
I am the captain of my soul.

God helps us by bringing knowledge to our heads, and by revealing his love to our hearts, and, if our wills open the door, he comes in to re-enforce our power to do; but he will not force our wills. "If any man will open the door," he says, "I will come in." Wishing will not save me, weeping will not save me; only "willing to do his will" can admit Christ into my soul. "Whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely."

I command thee this day to love. We think of love as something that can be attracted, but not demanded. But Moses and Christ and Paul, all sum up all commandments in, "Thou shalt love." The will, as we shall find if we look closely, has much to do with our likes and dislikes. The Bible uses the word "disbelief" to express, not honest doubt, which is "unbelief," but rather wilful doubt, due to a bad life that refuses to consider what would interfere with its sins. On the other hand, we can learn to love whatever is noble by distinctly choosing to consider it, and especially by welcoming the transforming love of God into our hearts, which makes us love God and whatever is Godlike. If you love bad things, therefore, it is not your misfortune, but your fault. As Longfellow has said:

Man-like is it to fall into sin,
Fiend-like is it to dwell therein,
Christ-like is it for sin to grieve,
God-like is it all sin to leave.

. . .

If thine heart turn away, ye shall surely perish. In nothing more truly than in warnings does true love show itself. One who loves but slightly may withhold a warning lest it cause pain to-day, but "faithful are the wounds of a friend" that save us from the greater pain on the morrow. An Indian, asked to define conscience, said: "It is a little three-cornered thing in here. When I do wrong it turns around and hurts very much. If I keep on doing wrong, it will turn until it wears the edges all off and then it will not hurt any more." Conscience is God's warning instrument, to halt us or change our course, as a train is stopped by the block signal, when getting dangerously near another train, and as ships are warned to change their course to avoid the yet invisible iceberg that has not proclaimed itself to man's eye, but only to the delicate thermometer in the water beside the vessel. There is in the Treasury Department a "Conscience Fund," made up of money returned by persons who got it fraudulently, by evading customs duties, or in some other way, but were constrained to return it by a reproving conscience. On Thanksgiving week last year $18,669 was received from one unknown person for this fund, the largest contribution ever made to it. The previous week $5,000 was received in one remittance, and this year $5,875 came from one person to cancel a fraudulent withholding of an internal revenue payment.

Love's Warnings

. . .

He is thy life and the length of thy days. "Prayer and provender hinder no man's journey," and true Christian living never hinders true success. "Right wrongs no man." It is related that a cavalry officer who was fleeing, with a few scouts only, before a superior force close at hand, discovered that his saddle girth was loosening, and just when his comrades were urging him to greater speed, dismounted and tightened the girth, and then rode on at utmost speed and escaped, which he could not have done but for that timely pause. So the man who is rushing on in business and politics and pleasure, who pauses for prayer and thoughts of God and duty, will outrun in true success the man who has no time to tighten the buckles of his inner life.

That is a quaint but very suggestive figure of old George Herbert's, when he says:

Sum up at night what thou hast done by day
And in the morning what thou hast to do.
Dress and undress thy soul.

SCENE OF THE FINAL PARTING BETWEEN MOSES AND THE PEOPLE

Orphan Training in India

A SPECIMEN REPORT FROM ONE OF THE INSTITUTIONS IN WHICH "THE CHRISTIAN HERALD" PROTEGES ARE SHELTERED

VERY gratifying are the reports that come from the Orphanages and Mission Schools of India, of the progress of the orphans who are being supported by readers of this journal. The latest arrival is a report from Baroda, in the Gujarat district, in which institution there are 151 CHRISTIAN HERALD orphans, and in the associate institution at the same town, 192, making in all 343 children, now being maintained and educated at the cost of our readers.

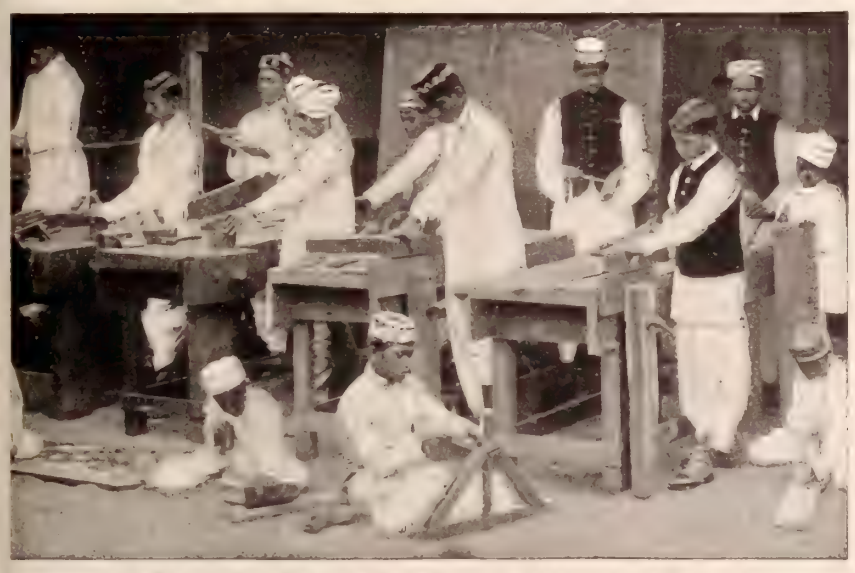
Miss Mary E. Williams, who is Principal of the girls' school, says that the children show a remarkable degree of intelligence and a most commendable attention to their studies. The Government makes a small grant in aid of the work, the amount being regulated by the progress attained by the pupils. A Government Inspector visits the school at certain intervals and examines the children, and on his report depends the amount contributed by the Government. It is noticed that the visit of the Inspector and his thorough examination acts as an incentive to the teachers to do their best work. There are six grades or standards in the schools, besides the kindergarten. Next in authority to Miss Williams, is Miss McPherson, who is a graduate from Miss Thoburn's training institution at Lucknow. The next in order is Anandrao Shastri, a native, who has had a college education. The Fourth Grade is in charge of James Tribhuas, a graduate of the Irish Presbyterian Mission College. A cultured, refined native lady, who has charge of the Second Grade, also teaches sewing, and received from the Inspector at his last visit a glowing tribute of praise when he critically examined the specimens of the girls' work.

The kindergarten department which Miss McPherson specially superintends has proved a great success. The songs, games, and occupations are all based on kindergarten principles, and have all the fascination for the little brown-skinned pupils that they have in the home land. The room devoted to it is large and well lighted and ventilated. It is adorned with specimens of kindergarten work, of which the children are very proud.

In the higher grades English is taught, and it is surprising how eagerly the children strive to master the language. At first, their pronunciation is so labored that the familiar words have a foreign sound that makes them unrecognizable, but gradually the Indian accent is overcome and to the intense delight of the child she can wish her teacher good morning and say a few sentences of simple English words. They all know that the probabilities of obtaining remunerative employment are greatly increased by the acquisition of the language, and therefore they give special pains to it.

Every day the whole school has a period of Bible study and each session is opened by devotional exercises. As in other schools, the girls at Baroda are deeply impressed by the superiority of Christianity over the complicated and absurd religion of Hinduism, and there is little doubt that all will be brought to accept it before they leave the school, and earnest prayers are offered by the managers that they will become experimentally acquainted with its life-giving doctrines.

In the boys' school, interest centres in the Industrial Department, though the ordinary educational grades are in operation as in the girls' school. The workshops include two open sheds, each sixty feet long, in which a skilled native carpenter, who has become a convert to Christianity, reigns supreme. In the rear are five separate buildings, devoted to weaving, furniture-making, shoe-making, tin-smithing, tailoring and other trades. The teachers in every branch are skilful workmen and they have brought the boys up to a remarkable stage of proficiency.



THE CARPENTERS' SHOP IN A MISSION ORPHANAGE IN INDIA

Besides these, there is a large garden where the boys are taught horticulture and farming by American methods.

The Baroda Orphanage was founded by Rev. Edwin F. Frease, who served on the Inter-Denominational Committee organized by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and rendered most efficient service throughout the famine. Mr. Frease is a missionary of the Methodist Episcopal Church and has been fifteen years in India. His sphere of labor is in Gujarat, which province, with that of Rajputana, bore the chief brunt of the famine. The Methodist Episcopal Missions have a large number of orphans in their stations, and it is gratifying to know that so many of them have obtained support among our readers. Large numbers also are in the Baptist, Congregational, Presbyterian and Alliance Orphanages, who are all, like those at Baroda, making excellent progress and promise to prove intelligent and useful Christian citizens. Of all the enterprises that THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has been privileged to initiate and which its readers have so generously supported, there has been none so full of hope, of far-reaching good, as this Christlike work of arranging for the adoption of the five thousand five hundred little waifs who are now growing up under the charge of the missionaries of India. To every reader who has shared in the work by adopting one or more orphans, congratulation is due on the very satisfactory results so far reported.

The Home for Cuban Girls

The Home for Cuban Girls, 758 Quincy street, Brooklyn, conducted by Miss C. M. Strong-Selden, continues its good work for those who came under its care during Cuba's days of trouble, when so many of her people came to this country as refugees and a number of her orphans drifted here. There are twenty-five regular beneficiaries resident in the Home. The institution is supported by voluntary contributions, and Miss Selden writes THE CHRISTIAN HERALD that a little aid would be most welcome now. Our readers are familiar with this work, to which at different times in the past they have lent kindly assistance.

You can't find a child who doesn't like it — or a grown-up, either. It's delightful — but that isn't all.

RUBIFOAM

used regularly keeps the teeth just as they should be kept — smooth and white and healthy

Price, 25 cents, at Druggists

PUT UP BY

E. W. HOYT & CO., LOWELL, MASS.

We have no agents or branch stores.

New Fall Suits and Skirts.

WRITE for our new Fall Catalogue and Samples, which are now ready, if you wish to secure a Suit, Skirt or Cloak of the newest cut at the most reasonable of prices.

Remember that we have no ready-made garments, but make everything especially to order. If the garment does not please and fit you it may be returned and *the money will be refunded.* Our Catalogue illustrates:

Cloth Suits in many styles and fabrics, $8 up.

Fashionable Costumes, lined throughout with fine taffeta silk, $15 up.

Church and Visiting Costumes, $12 up.

Separate Skirts, full length, $4 up.

Rainy-day Suits and Skirts; Suits, $10 up; Skirts, $5 up.

The New French Walking Suits, $10 up.

Garments of Black Velvet Cords, and Velveteen; Suits, $15 up; Skirts, $10 up.

Long Jackets, $10 up. Short Jackets, $7 up.

We Pay Express Charges Everywhere.

Catalogue and the newest Samples will be sent *free* on request. Be sure to mention whether you wish samples for suits or cloaks, so that we will be able to send a full line of exactly what you wish.

THE NATIONAL CLOAK CO.,
119 and 121 West 23d Street, New York

THE

Emerson

PIANO

is not the highest priced instrument made, but it is a Piano for those who buy but one in a lifetime. The price is high enough to insure a dependable Piano — one that is *"all right"*—and yet low enough to meet the needs of a modest pocketbook.

Illustrated catalogue and full information regarding our easy payment system free upon application.

EMERSON PIANO CO.,
Dept. C,
120 Boylston St., BOSTON. **195 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO.**

ELECTRIC HANDY WAGONS,

fitted with steel wheels, low down, straight or staggered spokes, give convenience, strength, light draft. No lifting of loads or fuel is. Wheels fit any wagon. Write for free catalogue.

Electric Wheel Co., Box 136, Quincy, Ills.

IF YOU wish to **EARN MONEY** honestly and without canvassing, write for particulars to **HENRY J. TRAIN, Secretary, Mendham, N. J.**

THE FACE OF A CHILD

By ERNEST GILMORE

IT was a hot summer morning. In the slums the heat was stifling. Little children moved about restlessly, seeking that which it was impossible to find—a cool spot. The open doorways and fire-escapes swarmed with them—poor little souls! On the shady side of the street they had taken possession of the gutter, and were playing there listlessly. Some had sought shelter from the scorching rays of the sun under a peddler's cart. It was not as hot there as in some other places, and they seemed thankful to be there—lying flat on their backs and laughing softly. Apparently they did not mind the heavy odor from the decaying fruit and vegetables, which the peddler was selling for what he could get. Sometimes the peddler threw out a banana or two which were too far gone to sell, and then—and then—it is shocking—but the children under the cart had a bite or two of fruit that had not quite reached the outermost limit of decay.

Ah the pity of it!

But, from these sordid surroundings, a band of children had just gone out with clean faces, neat clothing and expectant faces. Waifs from the slums, but, oh joy! with feet turned toward flowery fields—with hearts beating fast with longings for better days.

Just before the train started, a city missionary appeared, leading a wretched-looking little girl by the hand.

"I didn't discover the child until the last minute," she said, "so I only had time to wash her face."

"But there is no place engaged for her," one of the ladies in charge said, in gentle expostulation.

The city missionary smiled cheerfully.

"I've been praying for this little one all the way," she said, "and God is good. He will have a place for her—don't fret."

The look of exaltation on the pale, sweetly-serious face was the look of faith, it could not be ignored. The child was put on the car with the other fresh air children.

"Good-bye, dear," said the city missionary touching her lips to the waif's forehead, "God will care for you—don't be afraid."

"Where am I goin'?" in an awed whisper.

"To a beautiful place, my dear; where birds sing and roses bloom."

"To—to—heaven?" a light flitting across the poor little face. "Am I going there to—see—mamma?"

But there was no time to reply, the train was starting. It went, however, only a little way, and then backed—remaining a few minutes longer. During that interval the city missionary told Miss Abbie, one of the caretakers, a pathetic story in a few words. A little child of the poor! A young widow's only child! Born in the foul air of a basement in the slums! Reared in the attic—her only playground a miserable court with its atmosphere of decay! The terrible heat of summer! The bitter cold of winter! The pangs of hunger! The loneliness of the long days when her poor mother worked in the sweat-shop! Then—at last the sudden leave-taking! The hushed "Good-night, Louise, I'm—on—my—way—home—to—heaven. God—will—take—better—care—of—you—than—I—ever—could." (Speaking laboriously.) "I—wanted—to—care—for—you—but—I—had—to—try—to—keep—our—souls—and—bodies—together. Meet—me—in—the—morning—Louise. Good-night!"

. . .

It was late that same hot summer day, but the heat was not oppressive on the shady porch of an old-fashioned house set in the midst of "green things growing." An old man sat there in his old arm-chair, sometimes dozing, oftener looking outward wistfully. The garden was as old-fashioned as the house (and the people in it), but it was such a garden as would comfort and uplift a weary soul. The grass was not closely mown, according to modern methods, but was thick and fragant, as grass will be when not molested continually. Amidst the grass were clumps of clover—white and purple—set gracefully in their emerald frames. Here and there a sweet "Johnnie Jump-up" held up its dear head shyly. Oh, the "Johnny Jump-ups"—somehow, just to write about them fills my eyes with tears. The most beautiful pansy that ever bloomed could not touch my heart as could one wee "Johnny Jump-up." Down by the picket fence, the "bleeding hearts" were all a-glow.

Ah, what a wealth of old-fashioned flowers, the dear fleur-de-luce, the gay peony, the canterbury bells, blue and white, ringing the story of auld-lang-syne, the bright phlox, the sweet calycanthus, the gorgeous tiger lilies, the sweet-williams, the grass pink, with its wonderful sweetness, the stately crown-imperial, the snowdrop, the monk's hood, the hollyhocks, all these and more were there in that dear old garden within sight of the old man's eyes. It seems as if he ought to have been satisfied, but he was not. He knew the picture spread before him was beautiful, but there was something lacking. The old man knew what it lacked. The birds sang. A gentle breeze waved the tree branches. The scent of flowers was everywhere, and yet—and yet—

A middle-aged woman appeared in the doorway. She had a good face, but it looked weary and discontented. "Come, father," she said kindly, "supper is ready."

The old man looked up with some impatience. "Where is Louise?" he said querulously. "Have you called her?"

"Oh, father!" she cried out, "are you going to keep that up forever?" and she bit her lip nervously.

Poor soul. she was so tired of those questions, to which there could not be any answer. Louise had been the light of the house for ten happy years. Five years had passed since she had suddenly been "called higher," but the old man, whose darling she had been, was still looking for her coming. She had been his only grandchild, and her mother—his favorite daughter—had died at her birth. She had been a charming child, and her sudden death darkened the old man's life and set the "wheels" going in his poor head. When his daughter asked him if he were "going to keep up those questions forever," he answered with some excitement: "I'll call her myself." A temporary physical strength came to him as he went down the winding walk to the gate.

"Louise!" he called, with all the vigor he could command: "Louise!"

There was no one in sight, but as he leaned on the gate waiting longingly for the sound of a "voice that was still," there came from the direction of "Four Corners" a team of horses bearing a wagon load of children. A gleam came into the anxious eyes.

"I guess Louise is in that wagon," was his glad thought, and his voice rang out clear and strong, as if it belonged to a young man: "Louise! Louise!"

The homeless waif in the wagon heard it, and a strange look came into her pale face, which would have moved a heart of stone. She set her teeth hard, and clenched her little thin hands, her eyes growing wide as if she were frightened. The birds were singing in the dear old yard. The child heard them, and she felt the breath of the flowers. They were getting nearer—nearer. Again—this time joyously, the voice rang out once more:

"Louise! Louise!"

"How strange!" said Miss Abbie, "I wonder who he is calling to."

A little hand touched hers. "He's calling to me," said the child, eagerly, her eyes shining. "Don't you hear him say

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Radcliffe

The Wonder Shoe for Women.

RADCLIFFE is the shoe of the day. Its popularity increases every month because its merits appeal to the great masses of sensible women who want their feet shod beautifully, stylishly, comfortably and *economically.* It has always been easy to get fine shoes if you paid a fancy price. Radcliffe Shoes, for the first time, make it possible to buy stylish shoes *and save a dollar on every pair.*

$2.50 a pair

Examine a pair of Radcliffe Shoes at your dealer's. They are made in all stylish shapes and leathers and on the Radcliffe system of lasts to fit every normal foot. They would cost $5.00 a pair if made to order. If your dealer should not have Radcliffe Shoes send us his name. We will send you a booklet of Radcliffe styles and tell you where to buy them.

For preserving and renewing shoes use only **Radcliffe Shoe Dressing.**

THE RADCLIFFE SHOE COMPANY,
Dept. 18, Boston.

At $8.65 to $26.75 we offer for sale the biggest assortment in the world of light running and noiseless pivot and **ball-bearing Sewing Machines** that do perfect work. We have drop-head, drop desk, upright and automatic styles in plain or richly carved and ornamented cabinet designs (exclusively ours), all fitted with our famous "Faultless" or "Happy Hearth" **extra high and extra long arm heads** which have every improvement possessed by $40 to $60 machines and many extra improvements controlled alone by us.

Today Write for Our Free Sewing Machine Catalog.

OUR FREE SEWING MACHINE CATALOG illustrates accurately and describes truthfully our machines in detail, explains all about the parts of mechanism and woodwork, gives hundreds of testimonials from people now using our machines and demonstrates clearly and decisively that our sewing machines at $8.65 to $26.75 are the equal of any other machines at $40 to $60, no matter what the name may be. **We guarantee our machines 20 years, ship on easy terms C. O. D., subject to examination and allow 30 days' free trial in your home,** for your own good you should not buy a machine from anyone before seeing our catalog. Write for it to-day.
JOHN M. SYMTH CO., 150-166 W. Madison St., Chicago

Learn Book-keeping

Single and Double Entry—

BY MAIL—AT YOUR OWN HOME

This is the chance of a life-time for young men and women to learn the modern and up-to-date methods of book-keeping as used by the business houses of to-day and fits you for a good paying position as soon as the course is completed. Do not waste your time and money learning the old methods as taught by Business Colleges, but keep up with the times and learn the newest and quickest methods thereby doubling your salary. Any one can learn it within 6 to 8 weeks; thoroughly practical and remarkably inexpensive. We find positions too, free of charge. Write to-day for full particulars.

MICHIGAN BUSINESS INSTITUTE,
109 Institute Building, Kalamazoo, Mich.

New York University Law School

Sixty-eighth year opens Oct. 1, 1902. **Day Classes** with sessions from 3.30 to 6 P. M. (LL.B. after two years). **Evening Classes,** sessions 8 to 10 P.M (LL.B. after three years). Graduate Classes lead to LL.M. Tuition, $100. For circulars address

L. J. TOMPKINS, Registrar, Washington Square, New York City.

THE FACE OF A CHILD

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

'Louise! Louise!' Please let me go to him, he wants me."

"Miss Abbie," explained the driver, in a low voice, "this old man is Mr. Morton, one of the best old men in the country, but—" putting his hand to his head suggestively, "he isn't exactly clear on all subjects since his little granddaughter died, some years ago."

As he reached the gate, the driver stopped his horses and the old man came outside. The waif scrambled out of the wagon, and in another moment her hand was closely clasped, and the old child and the new child were walking toward the house together.

"Is—this—heaven?" the child asked, as her eyes took in the beauty of her surroundings.

The old man laughed joyously. "It seems so—doesn't it?" was his answer, "since you came home—you know. I've waited and waited—what made you so long coming?"

"Oh," said she, "I came as soon as I could—just as soon as the cars got to the station—we drove out, but I didn't know you were waiting. A little girl on the cars said maybe there wouldn't be any place for me, but there is—isn't there?"

"That little girl didn't know what she was talking about. I couldn't hardly wait for you—I couldn't hardly wait, but you're here now—you're here."

Meanwhile Miss Morton had hurried down another walk, and was at the lower gate listening to Miss Abbie's recital of the child's sad story.

"Leave the little one with us for the two weeks," the former said, ready and willing to lend a hand in the good work, "I'll take good care of her, and I am sure she will not lack for love—with father."

"Oh, how good of you!" exclaimed Miss Abbie. "But what about the child's clothes? It seems too much to ask you to furnish something, but those clothes she has on are only suitable for the ragbag."

"Trust me for the clothes," Miss Morton said, with a smile, as she thought of the blue chest up-stairs filled with the dear lavender-scented garments of precious little Louise.

"I will, and God bless you for taking in the stranger at your door."

"It was father who took the 'stranger' in."

"God bless him, too. Two weeks from to-day I will be after Louise. Good-by."

"Good-by."

It was eight o'clock the same evening. The old man was on the porch thinking of Louise, when his daughter came out.

"You didn't find fault with the child—did you?" he inquired softly, as if someone might overhear.

"What should I find fault for?" she asked.

"You shouldn't," he said contentedly, "I only asked—you know. I suppose little Louise has been playing too hard—she's so thin and pale that she doesn't look quite natural. And did you notice her dress and shoes? All worn out—aren't they? But she has plenty of other clothes and shoes—you can throw these old things away."

"I have thrown them away, father, and to-morrow you will see her in dainty clothes and dear little red shoes and stockings."

Miss Morton smiled as she spoke, and the old man's face lit up as if a sunbeam had struck it.

"Then she'll look natural again," he said, "I didn't want to ask her how she got so tattered and torn for fear she'd think I was blaming her, dear child! I wouldn't blame her for the world—would you, Elizabeth?"

"No, father, I wouldn't blame her—I couldn't."

"What blue eyes she has," he continued, "blue as violets, and hair like sunshine; but I wonder who braided her hair—I don't like it so—it isn't natural."

"I have unbraided her hair, father, and I've brushed it until it shines. To-morrow I will curl it. I gave her a bath, too, and she is fast asleep."

"I'd like to see her," he said wistfully.

"Come then," was her answer. "It's your bedtime, and you can take a look at her on your way to your room."

It warmed the old man's heart just to look at her, sleeping so peacefully, with her unbound golden hair about her. There was a smile on her face and closely clasped within her hands—was a pink rose.

"Safe and happy," he murmured, "God is good to send Louise home."

"God is always good," said Elizabeth.

"We'll not let her stray away again, Elizabeth, will we?"

"No father, God helping us, we will not let her stray. She is ours to have and to keep."

ℰ ℰ ℰ ℰ ℰ ℰ ℰ ℰ ℰ

Young Women Rebuild a Church

SEVERAL years ago, during a violent thunderstorm, lightning struck the steeple of the little Presbyterian Church at Larned, Kan. The steeple was set on fire, and so badly damaged that it was torn down, and, on account of the lack of funds, was not rebuilt. The church has a large membership of young ladies, who, about a year ago, decided to take matters in their own hands. A society, known as the "Presbyterian Chimers," was formed, with the idea of raising funds to rebuild the steeple and furnish it with a suitable bell. Long and unceasing have been their efforts, and now the work has been crowned with success. Sufficient money has been raised to begin the work, which will be completed as soon as possible. The funds were raised chiefly by socials and entertainments, and represent much individual work on the part of the young ladies.

THE CHURCH THAT WAS BUILT BY WOMEN

Answered Prayers

M. D. T., Bedford, Ia., writes:

The shadow of a great trouble hung over me. I cried unto the Lord and he delivered me.

H. L. R., Seattle, Wash., writes:

God has answered prayer in the conversion of one of my children.

E. K., Spokane, Wash., writes:

I prayed for eight months for a certain thing, and God came to me one day when I did not expect it and answered my prayer. I have prayed for many special blessings since that, and God has heard and answered. Yes, God does answer prayers—does not always just in the way we want or when we want; but he is faithful to answer them just the way it is best for us.

W. G. J., Ochre, Va., writes:

We have a little boy who was deficient in mind, because of an attack of meningitis. He strayed from home a year ago last November. Friends helped us hunt the river and woods for three days. We feared he was drowned. We prayed to God that we might find him, and on the fourth day he was restored to us, active and well. He is now strong and healthy.

Mother, Hartford, Conn., writes:

For a long time I have been troubled, and earnestly have I prayed to my God. He has granted my request, and in a wonderful manner has shown to me that my prayer is answered. Glory and praise be to my God most high.

My soul, ask what thou wilt,
Thou canst not be too bold;
Since his own blood for thee he spilt,
What else can he withhold?

STEVENS' SPECIAL CATALOGUE of CLOAKS SUITS FURS ETC.

Our mail order organization is the greatest in the United States. It reaches into every city, village and hamlet, bringing the very latest and most beautiful styles to your very door, express prepaid, and at prices positively lower than ordinary styles, made from similar qualities, can be bought by the average merchant.

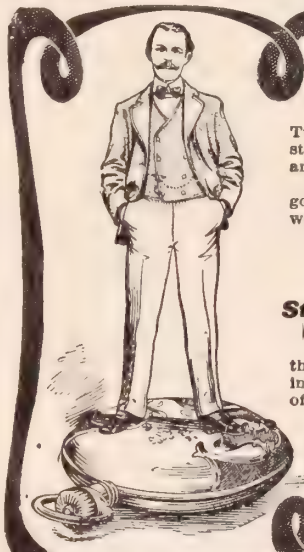
The first edition is now ready, write a postal card to-day and secure one free.

A STRICTLY TAILOR-MADE SUIT BUILT ON YOUR LINES AND MADE SPECIAL TO YOUR MEASUREMENTS FROM FINE ALL WOOL BROADCLOTH, VENETIAN OR CHEVIOT, IN BLACK OR COLORS.

We line jacket throughout with fine taffeta silk, blouse corded and finished with silk ornaments. Collar, cuffs and band at waist of taffeta silk, tailor stitched. Skirt, the new style seven-gore flare, with slot seams kilted at bottom. Has fine mercerized percaline drop skirt with accordian plaited flounce, finished with ruffle. A suit that your tailor could not produce for $40.00, for **$18.50**

Samples of materials and measurement blank mailed free. Stevens' suits fit.

CHAS. A. STEVENS & BROS. 109 to 115 State St. CHICAGO



STRENGTH

Twenty-five years ago in acquainting jewelers with the strength of the Jas. Boss Stiffened Gold Watch Cases, an enterprising salesman used the method here shown.

Jas. Boss Cases are still the strongest cases made. As good as solid gold in appearance. Better than gold in wearing quality. Less than solid gold in cost. In a

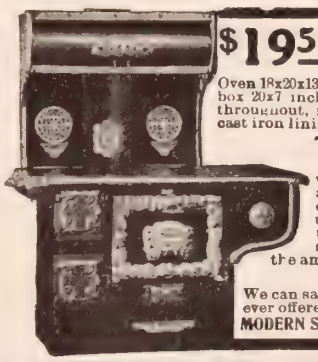
JAS. BOSS Stiffened GOLD Watch Case

there is a layer of very hard composition between an inside and outside layer of solid gold reducing the cost of the case, and adding greatly to its strength.

BOSS Cases are guaranteed to wear for 25 years; are recognized as the standard, and sold as such by all jewelers. Write us for a booklet.

The Keystone Watch Case Company, Philadelphia.

By This Mark You Know Them



$19.50 DIRECT FROM FACTORY THIS 6-HOLE Modern Excel Steel Range

Oven 18x20x13 inches; Top 46x28 inches; Height to top 29 inches; Fire box 20x7 inches. Made of cold rolled heavy steel, asbestos lined throughout, nickel trimmed, large porcelained reservoir, heavy cast iron linings, duplex grate.

This Elegant Base Burner Modern Gem

which has 14-inch removable fire pot, duplex grate, automatic feed cover, screw draft registers, ventiduct flues, full nickel trimmed, height to base of urn 48 inches, and containing all the features of an up-to-date heater, we offer at $21.00. The same stove could not be purchased elsewhere for twice the amount. Write for catalogue of cooks and heaters

At Factory Prices.

We can save you big money as our bargains are the greatest ever offered.

MODERN STOVE MFG. CO., 238 Teutonic Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

CRACKS IN FLOORS are permanently and easily filled with Grippin's Wood, Crack and Crevice Filler and patent applier. Before finishing your floors, whether old or new, write for our booklet on Grippin's famous floor specialties to GRIPPIN MFG. CO., Dept. B, Newark, New York

$7.50 for 5-SHOT SOUVENIR MAUSER RIFLE

Captured at Santiago; reliable, parts valuable, $10.00 for serviceable gun with box clips. $12.50 for one like new with sporting model stock and box clips. Mausers are the finest high-power rifle made. Range 2 miles, penetration through ½ inch iron. Send P.O. Box and sent C.O.D. for balance and expressage; examination allowed. 5,000,000 Cartridges, $2.50 per 1,000. Discount for Export Orders. F. BANNERMAN, 579 Broadway, New York.

"A fair face may prove a foul bargain." Marry a plain girl if she uses SAPOLIO

Delicate

I have used Pearline for eight years. Am never without it. Use it with the most delicate fabrics and with coarse things. Find it satisfactory in all things.
Mrs. Rev. G. E. L.

One of the Millions. 680

"Where Model Dairy Farms Abound"

Highland Brand Evaporated Cream

is produced. The process of preparing begins by proper feeding and treatment of the cows. The pastures are kept free from bitter, bad smelling and poisonous weeds, and every precaution is used to produce Pure and Wholesome Milk.

This milk is tested, sterilized, evaporated and canned under the supervision of a partner of the business. No foreign substance is added and nothing removed but a portion of its natural water. It's just the thing for infants, invalids, convalescents or anyone with weak digestive organs. **TRY IT IN YOUR COFFEE.** It adds a delicious flavor.

ASK YOUR DEALER. If he doesn't sell Highland Brand send us his name and we will send you a sample can free.

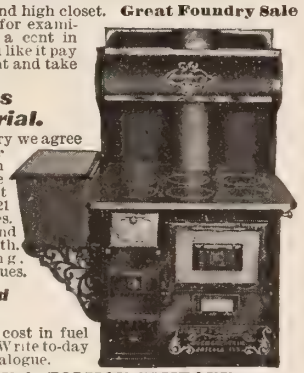
HELVETIA MILK CONDENSING COMPANY,
Dept. F, Highland, Ill., U. S. A.
"Where Model Dairy Farms Abound."

$45 TOLMAN RANGES $21.75

with reservoir and high closet. **Great Foundry Sale**
We ship range for examination without a cent in advance. If you like it pay $21.75 and freight and take range for

30 Days FREE Trial.

If not satisfactory we agree to **refund your money.** Tolman Ranges are made of best wrought steel. Oven 17½x21 in. Six 8 in. holes. Best bakers and roasters on earth. Burn anything. Asbestos lined flues.



Guaranteed 5 years.

Will save their cost in fuel in **One Year.** Write to-day for our new Catalogue.

JUDSON A. TOLMAN COMPANY,
Department R 17, 66 Lake Street, Chicago.

THE NATURAL BODY BRACE

10 Years of Demonstrated Success.

TRIAL FREE

A delightful, certain and quick remedy for the peculiar ailments of women and girls.

Helpful to all women (not bedfast) whose health or strength is not good. Makes work easy and walking a pleasure. Simple in construction. Absolutely comfortable. Adjustable to fit both thin and stout people of any size or figure. No metal springs around the body. **Worn with or without corset.** Our little illustrated book might save you hundreds of dollars and years of health. Write for it today. It is mailed FREE with full particulars. Address

THE NATURAL BODY BRACE CO.,
Howard C. Rash, Manager,
Box 171. Salina, Kansas.
Beware of imitators, copyists and infringers.

BEST REPEATING SHOT GUN ONLY $15.75

Sportsmen write: "Spencer best gun in the world." No more after present lot sold. Original slide lever gun made of best forged steel, finest figured twist steel barrel. Double extractors. The down system. Six shots in 3 seconds. Strongest repeater made. Send $5; gun sent C. O. D., balance $10.75 and expressage, examination allowed. F. Bannerman, 579 Broadway, N.Y.

OUR COMPLETE COURSE IN.... SHORTHAND Isaac Pitman's 20th Century Revision

By Special Arrangement with Isaac Pitman & Sons, 33 Union Square, N. Y.

LESSON XVIII.

Vocalization of *Pl* and *Pr*.

157. The *pl* and *pr* series may sometimes be used to obtain a good outline, even though an accented vowel comes between the two consonants. In such a case the LONG dot vowels BETWEEN the two letters are expressed by a small circle BEFORE or ABOVE the consonant stroke; thus, *chairman*, *careless*, *cashiered*, *souvenir*. The SHORT dot vowels are indicated by a small circle placed AFTER or UNDER the consonant; thus, *dark*, *guarl*, *German*, *girl*.

158. In cases where it is inconvenient to observe this rule, the circle may be written on EITHER side, for either a LONG or SHORT vowel; thus, *regard*, *engineer*.

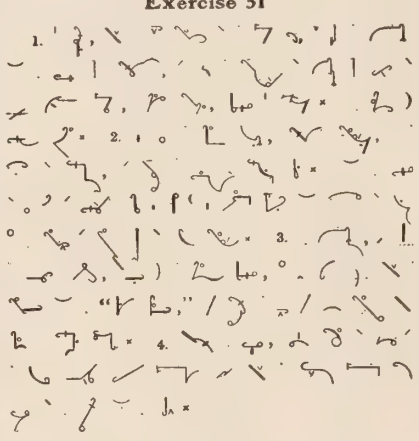
159. A stroke vowel or diphthong is struck THROUGH the consonant; thus, *school*, *record*, *tincture*.

160. Single stroke words vocalized in the above ways are halved for either *t* or *d;* thus, *court*.

161. When an initial hook or circle would interfere with a first-place vowel or diphthong, or a final hook or circle with a third-place vowel, the vowel-sign may be written at the BEGINNING or END of the consonant; as, *child*, *dormouse*, *corporation*, *figuration*, *figures*.

162. It is seldom necessary to vocalize the *pl* and *pr* series to mark an unaccented vowel; thus, *permit*, *vocal;* but accented vowels may be inserted; thus, *pervért*, *pérvert*.

Exercise 51



Exercise 52

1. Chaired, cheerily; charm, term, germ, pilgrim. 2. Regarded, veneer; foreshore, nurse, foolscap, fixture. 3. Cart, guard, cheered, bold, curt, gold, gird, partake. 4. Norman, torture, culture, dormant, direct, childish. 5. *In* order *to* shorten *the* journey, *Mr.* Blackmore went by way *of* Turkey, *but as he* proceeded *in a very* deliberate fashion, we feel sure *that the* experiment will *not* curtail *it*. 6. *An* energetic man, *it may be* supposed, *should have* reached *the* court *a great* deal sooner. 7. *There* might then *have* been no murmurs *from those who had the* courage *to* say *that his* action showed want *of* courtesy. 8. *A* sharp frost *had* caused *a* fracture *in a* culvert, *and a* road *in that* locality *was* flooded.

REVIEW.

1. How may the long dot vowels be indicated between the two letters of the *pl* and *pr* series of consonants? 2. How are the short vowels expressed in the same case? 3. When the position of the consonants renders it inconvenient to observe this rule, how may the vowel then be written? 4. How are the stroke vowels written, when occurring between the letters of the *pl* or *pr* series of consonants? 5. When a first-place vowel occurs between an initial hook or circle and the consonant to which the hook or circle is annexed; and when a third-place vowel occurs between a final hook or circle and the preceding consonant, how may these vowels be written?

W and *Y* Diphthongs

163. When *w* or *y* is followed by any simple vowel, a diphthong is formed, which is represented by a semicircle written in the same position as the simple vowel; thus,

ah	*aw*	*wah*	*waw*	*yah*	*yaw*
eh	*oh*	*weh*	*woh*	*yeh*	*yoh*
ee	*oo*	*wee*	*woo*	*yee*	*yoo*

The following are examples of the use of the above signs: *zouave*, *railway*, *seaweed*, *chamois*, *misquote*, *Indiana*, *associate*, *yearly*, *folio*, *youth*.

164. The same signs written LIGHT represent diphthongs formed of *w* and *y* and the SHORT vowels; thus,

ă	*ŏ*	*wă*	*wŏ*	*yă*	*yŏ*
ĕ	*ŭ*	*wĕ*	*wŭ*	*yĕ*	*yŭ*
ĭ	*ŏŏ*	*wĭ*	*wŏŏ*	*yĭ*	*yŏŏ*

The following are examples of the use of the above signs: *thwack*, *twenty*, *twinge*, *memoir*, *password*, *lamb's-wool*, *serial*, *alien*, *atheist*, *patriot*, *piteous*.

165. It is in practice rarely necessary to make any distinction between light and heavy signs. It will be seen that the SIDES of the circle represent the *w* diphthongs, while the upper and lower halves represent the *y* diphthongs.

166. The right semicircle) representing *waw* or *wŏ* may be prefixed to a stroke consonant where it is convenient; thus, *walk*, *water*, *watcher*, *washer*, *war*, *warp*.

167. The left semicircle (is prefixed to downward *l*, and the right semicircle) is prefixed to *k. g*, *m*, *mp*, to represent *w* only; thus, *William*, *Wilson*, *wake*, *wig*, *woman*, *wampum*. This sign is always read *first*, so that when a vowel precedes *w* the stroke must be written, and not the abbreviation, thus *awake*, *wake*.

168. At the beginning of a word, the vowel *aw* may be joined to upward *l*, as *awl*, *alter*, *alteration;* and the logogram *aw*, (*all*) may be joined in compound words commencing with *all-* or *al-;* thus, *Almighty*, *already*, *almost*, *all-wise*.

☞ At this stage of his study the student should read as much shorthand as possible, for practice in reading is second only in importance to practice in writing shorthand. It is in this respect that the student of the Isaac Pitman system has so great an advantage over writers of other systems, there being more shorthand literature in the Isaac Pitman system than will be found in all others combined. The intelligent reading of well-written shorthand, is to the brain of the thorough student what the landscape is to the artist. For this purpose the student is recommended to purchase *Æsop's Fables*, or *Easy Readings*, both containing forty-eight pages of engraved shorthand. Either of these works will be sent postpaid on receipt of 20 cents, or the two for 40 cents. Orders should be sent direct to Isaac Pitman & Sons, 33 Union Square, New York. Lesson No. XIX., will appear in the issue of Sept. 17.

A Congregation's Prayer Answered

Miss Bessie R——, a Philadelphia reader of this journal, sends the following interesting incident:

Several years ago, the congregation of a small Baptist Church in that city, having outgrown their accommodations, decided to move to a large building a few squares off. The old church was pulled down by the purchaser and a fine building erected, which was soon occupied as a notorious dance hall, wine room, and gambling den. This greatly shocked the congregation, who had worshipped on that spot for many years, and who regarded it with some degree of veneration. They prayed over it, but were powerless to do anything personally. Not long afterward the liquor license was revoked. Next, the city bought the building and used it as a public kindergarten and free library, so that to-day, where drunkards formerly used to linger, young innocent children are receiving the lessons in life's duties. In an upper room of the building, religious meetings are frequently held. The faithful ones, who mourned and prayed over the matter, see in this wonderful transformation an answer to their earnest petitions to a prayer hearing and answering God.

WALKING BY FAITH

I KNOW not what awaits me,
Be it smiles or maybe tears;
But I'll trust my Heavenly Father,
Be it days or even years.

He knows the path before me,
He will guide my trembling feet;
I'll await with joy, not sorrow,
Till I my Saviour meet.

For I know there is no delusion,
Faith is my guiding star;
I will trust and believe and never more grieve
While watching the light afar.

Sacramento, Cal. READER.

FLEISHER'S WORSTED THE BEST YARNS

This tag is on every skein of the best yarns made.

Fleisher's Yarns are made from selected wools, are carefully spun and have an even, lofty, elastic thread. The dyeing is perfect and the full line of colors can always be matched. An article knitted or crocheted of them will always hold its shape and yet be soft and elastic.

Fleisher's Yarns have earned a national reputation exclusively by merit.

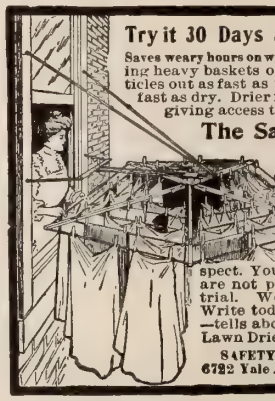
Their new Knitting and Crocheting Manual will be sent by the manufacturers, S. B. & B. W. Fleisher, Inc., Philadelphia, Pa., on receipt of 5 tickets taken from their yarns and 2 cents for postage.

When You Buy Yama-Mai

Be sure the name is on the selvage; 'tis a nice all silk skirt lining at a very **little price.** Don't take something said to be just as good, and regret it.

Our artistic booklet containing a pretty story, tells you where you can buy **Yama-Mai** in *your* locality. Yours for the asking.

Manufactured by
DUNCAN & STENZ
466-468 Broome St.
New York City



Try it 30 Days at Our Expense

Saves weary hours on wash-day. Saves carrying heavy baskets of clothes. Hang articles out as fast as washed. Take in as fast as dry. Drier is on revolving head giving access to every part.

The Safety Window Clothes Drier

holds 110 feet of line. A practical household convenience. Guaranteed in every respect. Your money back if you are not pleased after 30 days' trial. We pay all charges. Write today for FREE booklet—tells about our Balcony and Lawn Driers also.

SAFETY DRIER COMPANY,
6722 Yale Ave., 6722 Chicago, Ill.

For Invalids and Cripples.

COMFORT ON WHEELS
is attained in its perfection through the use of

Fay Tricycles and Invalid Chairs

Their fine points are ease, grace and freedom of motion, perfect control and easy operation, unrestricted scope of movement. They are easy of adjustment and beauties in appearance. We build them to order to fit exactly the special requirements of each user. Write us for full particulars.

"They are the biggest things of the age for cripples."
—J. J. Lassiter, New Bern, N. C.

FAY TRICYCLE & INVALID CHAIR CO., Elyria, Ohio.

GRAY HAIR RESTORED

"WALNUTTA" HAIR STAIN is prepared from the juice of the Philippine Islands walnut, and restores Gray, Streaked, Faded or Bleached Hair, Eyebrows, Beard or Moustache to its original color, **instantaneously.** Gives any shade from **Light Brown to Black. Does not wash off or rub off.** Contains no poisons, and is not sticky or greasy. **"Walnutta" Hair Stain** will give more satisfactory results in one minute than all the hair restorers and hair dyes will in a lifetime. **Price 60 cents a bottle,** postpaid. To convince you of its merits we will send a **sample bottle postpaid for 20c.**
PACIFIC TRADING CO., Dist. Office 66, St. Louis, Mo.

FOR A NATIONAL REVIVAL HERE

THERE are indications that a great wave of spiritual revival is about to sweep over the Presbyterian Church in America. Within the last twelve months between 12,000 and 15,000 new members have been added to the church on confession of faith, thus effectually "turning the tide" and reversing the record of preceding years, which have shown a decline in the general membership.

The Presbyterian Church's National Committee on Evangelistic work, created by the General Assembly, in Philadelphia, a year ago, and continued by the last Assembly, has had this important subject under discussion at its Annual Conference, at Winona Lake. John H. Converse, of Philadelphia, the Chairman, and Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, D. D., of New York, the Secretary, with the most noted men in the church, both East and West, participated in that conference.

The centre of interest hinges on plans to raise at once $150,000 to carry out the plans of a National Campaign during the next twelve months. The preliminary work during the past year has all been paid for out of the $25,000 contributed by John H. Converse last year. He announces that he has placed a second $25,000 to the account of the Committee, and it is proposed to raise $100,000, by finding one hundred Presbyterians who will each give $1,000, and the balance through other channels.

Dr. Chapman, the National Secretary, reports that the experimental and preliminary work during the past year has resulted in a hopeful change in the Presbyterian Church, whose membership, instead of growing, had reached the point of stagnation. As a result of the last year's campaign, which was centralized in Iowa, Indian Territory, Michigan, Indiana, Colorado, California, Kansas, Nebraska, New Jersey, and Montana, between 12,000 and 15,000 confessions of faith and accessions to the church can be directly traced to the work, and that is just about the total increase shown by the church during the past year. What has been done in certain parts of these few States and Territories, he believes, may be duplicated in every State and Territory in the Union.

It is intended that all the effective evangelists in this country, and in the foreign English-speaking countries, shall be engaged for the coming year. During the past year the experiment of doing evangelistic work in the Indian Territory missions has proven very effective.

"The Presbyterians are now ready for aggressive movements all over the country," Secretary Chapman said. "The General Assembly thinks this the most effective method to employ. We are now ready to call for the sinews for great effort, with the assurance that we can produce good results. If we have been able to turn the tide and bring such a multitude into the fold during the past year, at a cost of a little over $17,000, what can we expect to do when we are given the support of one hundred men, who will not only give $1,000 each, to add to what Mr. Converse has given, but who will also become actively interested in the movement?

"We propose to send out the best men in the country, even to those that cannot bear the expense of their local meetings. It is to be an effective and aggressive campaign from beginning to end; we hope to bring about a revival such as the Presbyterian Church in America has not seen in years."

AUSTRALIA'S PENTECOSTAL WAVE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 715

in the great desire on the part of the people to "know Christ." At every meeting a deep spiritual power was perceptibly present, and audiences were extraordinarily responsive and sympathetic under the Gospel message.

Perhaps the most remarkable of all the many unusual scenes in this great revival was the meeting which took place in Exhibition Hall, Melbourne, May 24, under the auspices of the Simultaneous Mission. Admission was by ticket, and long before the time of beginning service, the immense hall was packed, about eight thousand persons being present. Dr. Torrey was the principal speaker. Mr. Alexander, the singing-evangelist, had a large choir and the song service was superb. When, at a point of intense interest in his address, Dr. Torrey called upon all who had been converted during the meetings to stand, it seemed as though the whole of the vast assemblage rose. A conservative estimate showed over six thousand thus publicly avowing conversion since the present revival began. A further question from Dr. Torrey elicited the fact that some three thousand of the new converts had already applied for church membership, and a third interrogation brought to their feet the other half of the whole body of converts, with the announcement that they intended applying for membership without delay.

It was a glorious and inspiring sight to witness these thousands of men and women, of all ages and social conditions, thus openly avowing their new-found faith in Christ, as Saviour and Redeemer.

Altogether, the Australian revival has been characterized by scenes of wonderful power in so many localities that to chronicle them would be an impossible task. Dr. Torrey preached with irresistible force and eloquence, and with a directness in his appeal such as is rarely heard, even in revivals. It was a common event for fully half the audiences to stay for the "after meetings." Friend led friend and neighbor led neighbor forward in these after meetings. Deeply impressive it was to observe the solicitude of the converts for the unconverted, and their joy when the latter at last surrendered and found peace.

At latest advices the revival was still in progress, without any abatement in popular interest, and additional multitudes were being added to the Christian Church throughout Australia.

PREACHER'S CHILDREN
Same as Others.

The wife of a prominent divine tried the food remedy with her little daughter. She says, "I feel sure that our experience with Grape-Nuts food would be useful to many mothers. Our little daughter, eight years old, was subject to bowel trouble which we did not then understand and which the doctor's prescription failed to relieve.

We had been using different cereals for breakfast and finally becoming discouraged I said, 'I will try an experiment, I will discard all other cereals and use only Grape-Nuts for breakfast.' The three children all like it better than anything else and are so fond of it that I hardly let them have all they want. In a short time I could see an improvement in the bowel trouble.

We began using Grape-Nuts five months ago and now not only has the bowel trouble disappeared but the child has grown so plump and well—in fact was never so fleshy before—that all our friends notice and remark about it. We think we have a ideal breakfast which consists of whole wheat bread with butter, Postum Cereal Coffee and Grape-Nuts. This is all we care for and I think it would be hard to find many families so invariably healthy as is ours." Name given by the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

SAVE ½ YOUR FUEL
THE ROCHESTER RADIATOR will do it.
Cost $2.00 and up.
ROCHESTER RADIATOR CO.
15 Furnace St., Rochester, N.Y.
Money refunded if not satisfactory. Write for booklet on economy in heating homes

WE TRAIN PEOPLE FOR POSITIONS
Write us about the position you want and learn how to get it. INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS Box 889, Scranton, Pa.

CEMS of SONG | For SUNDAY SCHOOLS
288 pages. Full Cloth Covers. $25 per 100. Sample, postpaid, 20c.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

SHORTHAND. Students of the Christian Herald "Shorthand Instructor," upon which the lessons are based, 276 pp., $1.50.
ISAAC PITMAN & SONS, 33 Union Sq., New York. Booklet free

THE BURDEN OF ERROR.

From Darkness to Light

Habit is strong; the mind is stronger. An awakening intellect makes the will that breaks an unnatural habit, and in the choice of food brings us from darkness to light. To be mentally and physically sound we must eat natural food. In the Whole Wheat nature has provided such a food; that is, food that CONTAINS all the PROPERTIES in CORRECT PROPORTION NECESSARY to NOURISH EVERY ELEMENT of the HUMAN ORGANISM.

SHREDDED WHOLE WHEAT BISCUIT
is Wheat, whole wheat and nothing but the wheat, made palatable and digestible for man's use.
You will live in the light of natural conditions if you use it.
Sold by All Grocers. Send for "The Vital Question" cook book (free). Address
THE NATURAL FOOD CO.
Niagara Falls, N. Y.

THE TRIUMPH OF FOOD WISDOM.

FREE
Two Pairs of Lambric Lace Curtains
like picture—furnish two windows; 60 inches wide, 3¼ yards long, for using a few minutes of your time.
No Money Required
All we ask is that you send us your name and address and allow us to send you on *30 days trial*
1 Dozen Hold-Fast Skirt Supporters
that retail at **25c each.** Sell them to your friends, send us the money you get for them, and the curtains will be sent at once, express charges prepaid.

You take no risk—we take back any you do not sell. We offer over 100 premiums besides the curtains. Catalogue sent with each order. Over two million Hold-Fast Skirt Supporters have been sold by the ladies of the United States.

Every woman needs one. Send today and you will have these beautiful curtains in a few days. Be the first to order in your locality.

Also a bed set of two shams and lace spread to match—for selling one dozen.

THE COLVER CO., Dept. S, 811 Schiller Bldg., CHICAGO

The complete reproduction of the wonderful single-line portrait of McKinley in "Around the Pan" ($2.00 volume) for a limited time prepaid to any address on receipt of One Dollar.

"This book should be one of the most popular of the literary season." *N. Y. Christian Herald.*

"We should be surprised, indeed, to hear of any purchaser the opinion that he had not got his money's worth ($2.00)."—*N. Y. Sun.*

"The pen and ink sketches are excellent."—*Springfield Union.*

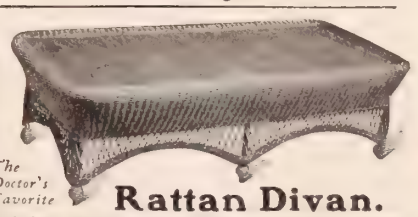
"It is certainly destined to great popularity."—*Louisville Courier Journal.*

"It bears the earmarks of a book that will have a tremendous sale and become more popular as time passes." *Pittsburg Leader.*

"The illustrations are equal to his humorous letter press." *Montreal Star.*

"We predict for it a tremendous sale."—*Montgomery Ala., Advertiser.*

THE NUT SHELL PUBLISHING CO.,
Dept. F. 78 Fifth Avenue, New York.



The Doctor's Favorite Rattan Divan.
Cool, clean, graceful and strong. Designed for the modern house or piazza where comfort and beauty are sought. Hand-woven of imported rattan, on simple, artistic lines. Our own new and exclusive designs. Most perfect divan ever devised. Sent on approval.
WE MAKE TO ORDER anything in Rattan or Willow
Write for catalogue of Settees, Couches, House Trunks, etc., direct to factory
RATTAN NOVELTY CO., 132 East South Street, Indianapolis, Ind.

$25,000 PROFIT from half an acre of Ginseng
was made in one year. Demand is increasing. Easily grown and hardy everywhere in the United States and Canada. Can be grown in small gardens as well as on farms. Most profitable crop known. Cultivated roots and seed for sale. Send four cents to help pay postage and get our complete book telling all about this wonderful GINSENG.
CHINESE-AMERICAN GINSENG CO.
Department C, JOPLIN, MO.

CHEAP RATES California, Washington, Oregon, Colorado. We give reduced rates on household goods of intending settlers to the above States. Write for rates. *Maps, Circulars, etc., FREE.*
TRANS-CONTINENTAL FREIGHT CO., 325 Dearborn St., Chicago.

DON'T TRY PRESSURE.

Trust To Intelligence.

You cannot by process of law prevent anyone from drugging themselves to death. We must meet the evil by appeal to the intelligence.

One of the drugs that does the most harm to Americans, because of its wide spread use and its apparent innocence, is Coffee. Ask any regular coffee drinker if he or she is perfectly well. At least one-half are not. Only those with extra vigor can keep well against the daily attack of caffeine (in the coffee). The heart and pulse gradually lose strength; dyspepsia, kidney troubles and nervous diseases of some sort set in and the clearly marked effects of coffee poisoning are shown. These are facts and worth anyone's thoughts. The reasonable and sensible thing, is to leave it off and shift to Postum Food Coffee. The poison that has been secretly killing is thus withdrawn and a powerful rebuilding agent put to work. The good effects will begin to show inside of 10 days. If health and comfort are worth anything to you, try it.

"Julia Marlowe" Boots and Oxfords

are equal in **comfort, quality** and **workmanship** to the **finest custom-made footwear for ladies, and cost no more than ordinary shoes.**

You can now have them either

WITH OR WITHOUT THE ELASTIC INSTEP

Thousands of women from ocean to ocean testify to their superiority. None genuine unless the name "Julia Marlowe" is stamped on the sole. Take no substitute.

Lace Boots, flexible machine sewed, $3.00
Lace Boots, hand turned, . . . $3.50
Lace Boots, extension sole, $3.50 and $4.00
Oxfords, . . . $2.00; $2.50; $2.75

If "Julia Marlowe" Shoes are not sold in your town we will send, prepaid, on receipt of price and and 25 cents.

Write for Illustrated Catalogue

THE RICH SHOE CO.
Dept. E, Milwaukee, Wis.

FROM FACTORY

AT FACTORY PRICES.

Sold "On Approval" A $65.00 Machine for $21.50

A trial costs you nothing. Very liberal terms.

STANDARD MAKE.

(Guaranteed 20 Yrs.) Not the cheap kind.

35 OTHER STYLES FROM $9 TO $30

ANY LADY interested can not afford to buy elsewhere without first obtaining our catalogue. It contains instructive information about all machines you should have it whether you buy from us or not. We send **Free Samples of the Work** done on our machines, and illustrations showing these attachments in operation. To get this send for **Special Catalogue No. B-709**

THE HOMER YOUNG CO., Ltd. Toledo, Ohio.

Kitchen Utensils HAVING THIS **TRADE MARK**

ARE SAFE.

NO POISON Has Ever Been Found in the Enamel of Agate Nickel-Steel Ware.

The BLUE LABEL Protected by Decision of United States Court, pasted on every piece.

PROVES IT.

If substitutes are offered, write us. New Booklet Free.

Agate Nickel-Steel Ware is sold by the leading Department and Housefurnishing Stores.

Lalance & Grosjean Mfg. Co., New York, Boston, Chicago.

DELIGHT IN GOD'S HOUSE*

Felt Only by Those Who Really Love Him and Seek His Presence

HOW impressive to a Hebrew must have been the Tabernacle and the Temple! Their prophets had told them that they must not conceive of any house that they could build containing God, but when they saw the cloud, indicative of the divine presence, resting on their sacred place of worship, they must have felt the awful sanctity of the house of God. To many, doubtless, the sense of awe would outbalance every other feeling, and they would say with Jacob, "How dreadful is this place!" The consciousness of sin and imperfection would make them shrink from entering even into its outer courts. But there were others to whom, as to the writer of the eighty-fourth Psalm, there was no place on earth so delightful. His remarks imply that owing to sickness, or some other cause, he was unable to be present there, and he mourns. It is then that the comforting thought enters his mind that there is a blessedness higher even than participating in the Temple services. Blessed is the man who is in the Temple courts, but still more blessed is he whose soul is a temple, in whose heart are the ways of God. It is he with whom God dwells, who longs most for his visible house; yet it is he who, when deprived of the privilege, is best able to bear the deprivation.

The modern Christian is in the same condition. He who lives nearest to God takes the greatest delight in the services of the church, and they who have the greatest need of the blessings to be found there are they who find the services uncongenial and a weariness. We do well to try to get the non-churchgoer to attend church, because it is there that there is the most likelihood of his conversion taking place; but even when he does accept the invitation, he derives no pleasure from the services until his heart has been changed. He cannot understand what the real Christian can find in them to give him pleasure. He may be interested by the sermon, may find intellectual enjoyment in the eloquence or the logical arguments of the preacher or in the music, but the worship, the praise, the communion with God, which are the essence of the service to the earnest, devout Christian, are incomprehensible to him. Delight in God's house because it is God's house can be felt only when the spirit has been attuned to the nature of God. The fact involves no mystery. There are many persons who would find it very dreary to spend an evening in the society of artists, whose sole topic of conversation is art, and yet, to an artist, no company would be so congenial. So with politics, with fishing or hunting, the bent of a person's mind determines the pleasure he will derive from the society he enters.

It would be well if we seriously asked ourselves the question, Why we go to church? In the Roman Catholic churches and in the Mohammedan mosques of the East men may be seen, who evidently derive benefit and comfort from being there, though they may stay but a few minutes, which they spend in prayer. They enter with spiritual burdens, which seem lighter when they leave. We look upon such conduct as superstitious, yet there may be a wisdom in it that we fail to use, in seeking divine help in every trial. We could read the Bible and pray and perhaps sing hymns and read a sermon in the privacy of our own homes instead of going to church, but how much of the delight of a service would be missed to the sincere worshiper. The being in a place where we have felt the presence of God in time past, the consciousness of being among others who are seeking him, too, the hallowed sense of nearness to him—all these join to make the public service a means of grace to the soul. The sordid pursuits of daily life, the associations with evil and contact with temptation need an antidote that is found nowhere so surely as in the place where God is worshiped and where he manifests himself to the seeking soul.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League and Baptist Young People's Union for September 14: Ps. 84: 1-4; 100: 1-5.

Mellin's Food

A healthy and well nourished infant gains in weight, sometimes slowly and sometimes rapidly, according to age and other conditions.

Mellin's Food babies make a normal gain in weight and attain that plump and solid condition so gratifying to the parents.

SEND FOR A FREE SAMPLE OF MELLIN'S FOOD.

MELLIN'S FOOD COMPANY, BOSTON, MASS.

29 YEARS SELLING DIRECT.

No. 919 Canopy Top Surrey. Price $95.00. As fine as sells for $40 to $50 more.

We are the largest manufacturers of vehicles and harness in the world selling to consumers, and we have been doing business in this way for 29 years.

WE HAVE NO AGENTS

but ship anywhere for examination guaranteeing safe delivery. You are out nothing if not satisfied. We make 195 styles of vehicles and 65 styles of harness. Our prices represent the cost of material and making, plus one profit. Our large free catalogue shows complete line. Send for it.

No. 40 Top Buggy. Price $39.00. Price with ¾ in. Kelly rubber tires $56.00. As good as sells for $95.00 more.

Elkhart Carriage & Harness Manufacturing Co., Elkhart, Ind.

CALIFORNIA INFORMATION FREE

THE SACRAMENTO VALLEY is picturesque, healthful and productive. No snow or ice, richest soil, abundant water, direct transportation everywhere, advantages of modern Sacramento city, local or Eastern markets and every inducement to settlers and investors. **Produces everything** grown from New England to Florida. All products reach highest perfection and mature early. Write for official illustrated booklets containing California information and descriptions; also statistics on all fruit and agricultural subjects to **Manager Chamber of Commerce, 250 K St. Sacramento, Cal.**

SMALL SUMS NET 5 Per Cent YEARLY

WE receive deposits of $50.00 or more. We pay interest from day of deposit to day of (optional) withdrawal. We pay 5 per cent per annum—never less—and we remit by check quarterly.

Paid in Cap. $1,000,000

Assets $1,600,000

Surplus $185,000

THIS is no more than money ought to earn, but do your small savings earn it for you now? Full information and highest testimonials furnished on request.

Under Banking Dept. Supervision

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York

SALESMEN AND AGENTS WANTED

BIG WAGES—Our Famous PURITAN WATER STILL, a wonderful invention—not a filter. 22,000 already sold. Demand enormous. Everybody buys. Over the kitchen stove it furnishes plenty of distilled, aerated drinking water, pure, delicious and safe. Only method. Distilled Water relieves Dyspepsia, Stomach, Bowel, Kidney, Bladder and Heart Troubles; prevents fevers and sickness. Write for Booklet, New Plan, Terms, etc. FREE

Harrison Mfg. Co.,
443 Harrison Bldg., Cincinnati, O.

$100 Per week made by agents handling our portraits, frames, art goods. Sell at sight—immense profits. We also wholesale to consumer. Free catalogue and terms. Write to-day.

KURZ ART CO., 955 North Clark Street, Chicago

CALIFORNIA

The New Overland Limited

Electric Lighted trains to the coast daily with Superb Compartment and Observation Car, Dining Car, Buffet and Library Car, with bath and barber, and Standard Sleeping Cars with drawing rooms.

Leaves Chicago daily 8 p. m.

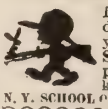
VIA

CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN UNION PACIFIC AND SOUTHERN PACIFIC R'YS

The Best of Everything.

ALL AGENTS SELL TICKETS BY THIS ROUTE

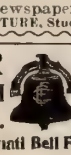
I want to be a pen and ink artist



If you have a liking or a natural talent for drawing, **cut this out** and mail it to us with your name and address, and get a **Free Sample Lesson Circular** with terms, particulars and twenty portraits of well known newspaper artists and illustrators.

N. Y. SCHOOL OF CARICATURE, Studio 85 World Bldg., N. Y.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.



UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICED. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati.

There's a right chimney for every lamp, and my name is on it.

MACBETH.

If you'll send your address, I'll send you the Index to Lamps and their Chimneys, to tell you what number to get for your lamp.

MACBETH, Pittsburgh.

HEART RELIGION

Neither Race nor Church-Connection alone Sufficient for Salvation

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

THE awful delusion of the Roman Catholics and of the Greek Church, that they who belong to their church will be saved, whether their hearts are changed or not, a delusion which is similar to the Brahmin dependence upon caste, and the Mohammedan dependence upon their observances, was evidently present among the people whom Moses had led and in his last address to them (Deut. 30: 11-20), he shows them that it is a bridge of straw, for God looks upon the heart. "The Lord will not pardon such a man, but shall blot out his name from under heaven . . . and separate him unto evil (Deut. 29: 16-20 R.V.). And the generation to come shall ask, when they see God's judgment also upon the land: "Wherefore hath the Lord done thus unto this land? What meaneth the heat of this great anger? Then men shall say: Because they forsook the covenant of the Lord . . . therefore the anger of the Lord was kindled against this land, to bring upon it all the curse that is written in this book" (verses 22-27 R.V.). The land and the people are blest or cursed together (Ezek. 36).

And Moses went on to tell them that when all these things should have come upon them, the blessing and the curse, and they should call them to mind among all the nations whither the Lord their God had driven them, and they should return to him and obey him, they and their children, with all their heart and soul,—then the Lord would turn their captivity and gather them from all the peoples whither he had scattered them. Not even one of their "outcasts" should be forgotten, God would bring them from the uttermost part of heaven . . . And he would do them good, and multiply them above their fathers, and would circumcise their heart and the heart of their seed, to love him with all their hearts, and with all their soul, that they might live.

The question may arise: How could they thus turn to the Lord, and love, serve and obey him, if he had not given them "a heart to know, and eyes to see, and ears to hear?" Could they be expected to do what they had no power of themselves to do? This is the great question which stands before every human being. Adam and Eve in a state of innocence fell under Satan's temptation. Why? Not because they were sinful, but because they dealt with Satan in their own strength instead of depending upon God and referring all to him. Where they failed, our beloved Lord, in our nature, conquered. He "was tempted in all points like as we are" Heb. 4: 5). After the fall, men went into all lengths of sin, not because there was no help for it, but because they did not do what Noah and Enoch in their day did do: they did not depend upon and walk with God. The children of Israel had the manifest presence of God in the pillar of cloud and fire; their life was a miracle, and his written laws with them. But their hearts were not changed, except when they voluntarily and personally yielded themselves to God. Moses, Joshua, Caleb and others did this; but the people, with all these advantages, went into all the depths of sin, and are scattered over the earth.

Moses testified to the people, "For this commandment which I command thee this day is not too hard for thee" (Deut. 32). God would be neither a true Father nor a just Judge, if he exacted an impossible obedience. His condemnation never is that we are born in sin. He never makes us responsible for the sin of Adam, or for our fallen nature. But "this is the condemnation, that light is come into the world, but men loved darkness more than light, and refused him" (John 3: 18). "The Life was the Light of men"—Christ, in his death for us, and by his life in us when we believe, is the true and perfect remedy for sin. Atonement and pardon for sin committed, and new life for the cure of sin, takes, as we trust, him, the place of the old corrupt life which we cannot alter. Who then can say that God is unjust? Who can but wonder, adore, and yield to him when such a salvation is brought near to him?

"REVERSIBLE" Linene Collars and Cuffs.

MANY ADVANTAGES.

Perfect in fit, never ragged or uncomfortable. Very convenient, stylish, economical. Made of fine cloth and exactly resemble linen goods. Turn down collars are reversible and give double service.

NO LAUNDRY WORK

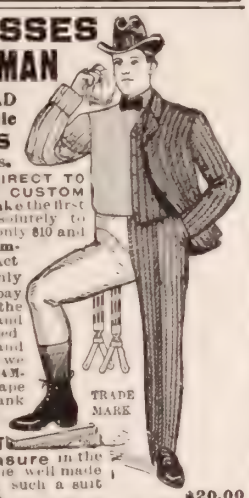
When soiled, discard. **Ten collars or five pairs of cuffs, 25c. By mail, 30c.** Send 6c. in U. S. stamps for sample collar or pair of cuffs. Name size and style.

REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., Dept. P, Boston

$10 DRESSES ANY MAN

Complete from HEAD to TOE in latest Style

FREE SAMPLES and Measurement Blanks.



TO INTRODUCE DIRECT TO THE WEARER OUR CUSTOM TAILORING we will make the first ten thousand suits absolutely to measures sent us for only $10 and give the following **complete outfit FREE.** Actually $28 value for only $10 and nothing to pay till after you receive the suit and free outfit and find it just as represented. Send us your name and post office address and we will send you **FREE SAMPLES OF CLOTH,** 5-foot tape line & measurement blank for size of Suit, Hat Shirt and Shoes.

A GENUINE CHEVIOT Suit made to measure in the latest English Sack style well made and durably trimmed, such a suit as some tailors charge $20.00
A Dunlap block, Derby or Fedora Hat 2.50
A pair of stylish Lace Shoes, the new queen last 2.50
A Percale Shirt, with Collar and Cuffs attached 1.25
A Neat Silk Four-in-hand Necktie or Bow 50
A pair of fancy Web Elastic Suspenders 50
A Japanese Silk Handkerchief 50
A pair of fancy Lisle Thread Socks 25
Thousands of American citizens pay daily for this . . $28.00

DON'T DELAY—After having filled 10,000 orders our prices for these suits will be $20 and NO FREE ARTICLES.

GENTS' COMPLETE OUTFITTING CO., D-111 Adams Street, Chicago, Ill.

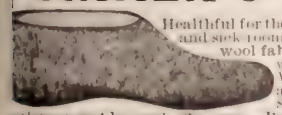
Reference: First Nat'l Bank, Chicago; Capital $13,000,000.

ART NEEDLEWORK.

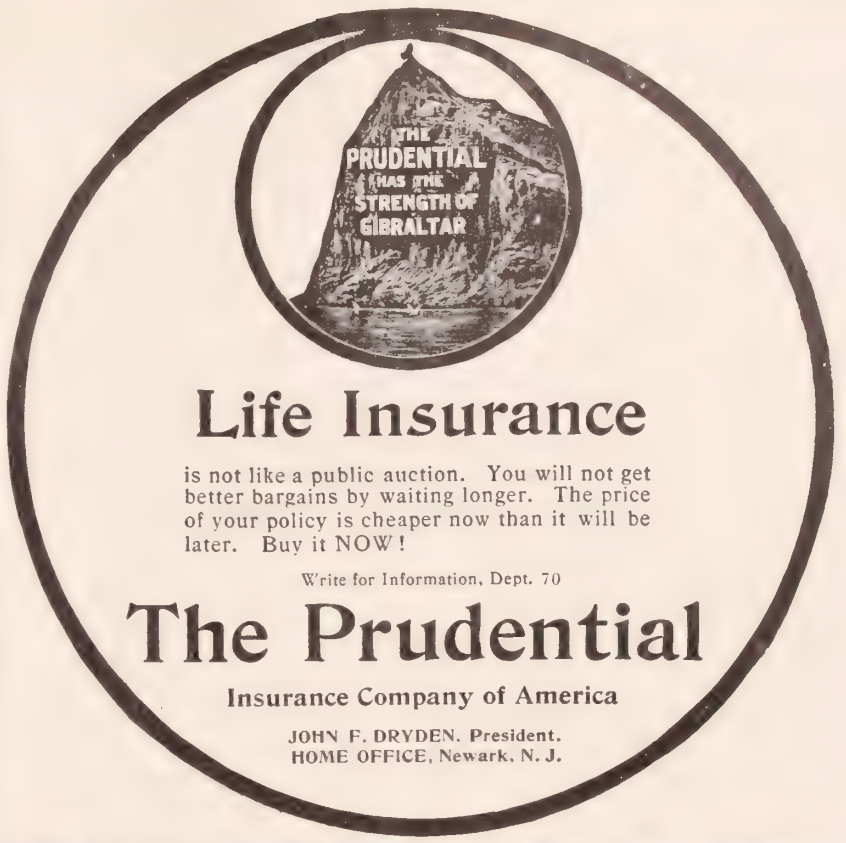
Illustrations of new Designs, with prices of Perforated Patterns, stamped and unstamped Art Fabrics, Corticelli, and B. & A. Silk and other Fancy Work Supplies, will be sent FREE ON REQUEST.

The M. J. Cunning Co. 659 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

PARKER'S ARCTIC SOCKS (TRADE MARK)



Healthful for the bed-chamber, bath and sick room. Made of knitted wool fabric, lined with soft, white wool fleece. Worn in rubber boots absorb perspiration. Sold in all sizes by dealers or sent by mail, 25c. pair. Parker pays postage. Catalog free. J. H. PARKER, Dept. K, 103 Bedford St., Boston.



Life Insurance

is not like a public auction. You will not get better bargains by waiting longer. The price of your policy is cheaper now than it will be later. Buy it NOW!

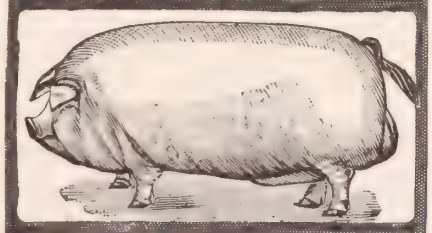
Write for Information, Dept. 70

The Prudential

Insurance Company of America

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President. HOME OFFICE, Newark, N. J.

A HOG with a HISTORY



The history of the famous **O. I. C.** hogs is summed up in the word success. For breeding or fattening for market the **O. I. C.'s** are the hogs that pay. 30 years devoted to the perfection of this breed—**without the loss of a single hog through disease.** We will ship a sample pair of hogs on time, giving their full pedigree and allow you agency for your community. **Two O. I. C.'s weighed 2,806 lbs.** Write for particulars.

L. B. SILVER CO., 347 Hog Building, Cleveland, O.

Farmers' Handy Wagon

With 4-Inch Tire Steel Wheels only

$21.95

Low and handy. Saves labor. Wide tires, avoid cutting farm into ruts. Will hold up any two-horse load. We also furnish **Steel Wheels** to fit any axle. Any size wheel, any width of tire. Catalogue free. Address Empire Manufacturing Co. Quincy, Ill.

$2 Fine Bath Cabinet $2

Placed in Your Home on Payment of

Write to-day for our special Sept. offer. **State Agents wanted. Position worth $1200 to $1500 per year and expenses. Send for particulars** and new book FREE.

Robinson Thermal Bath Co., 901-917 Jefferson St., Toledo, O.

CORNS A chiropodist charges 25c., and the corn comes right back. Kill the corn with A-CORN SALVE. 15c. at druggists or by mail. No pain; no poison.

GIANT CHEMICAL CO., PHILADELPHIA.

YOU CERTAINLY WILL If you order fence from us once you are certain to do it again.

THE ADVANCE FENCE is sold direct from the factory to the farmer at wholesale prices. You get the best price. Entirely interwoven. No loose ends. Many heights. Write for free circulars and special prices. ADVANCE FENCE CO., 149 Old St., Peoria, Ill.

RHEUMATISM Relieved Through the Feet

No Medicine Required — External Remedy Which Gives Immediate Relief—Mailed on Approval.

We want every one who has rheumatism to send us his or her name. We will send by return mail a trial pair of Magic Foot Drafts, the wonderful external remedy which has brought more comfort into the State of Michigan than any internal remedy ever made. If they give relief, send us One Dollar; if not, don't send us a cent.

Magic Foot Drafts are worn on the soles of the feet without the least inconvenience, drawing out and absorbing the poisonous acids in the blood. They relieve rheumatism in every part of the body. We have been sending these drafts everywhere on approval for many months. It must be evident to you that we couldn't keep this up if the drafts did'nt relieve. Don't you think the evidence is strong enough in their favor to warrant your sending us your name? Write to-day to the Magic Foot Draft Co., 83 Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich., for a trial pair of drafts on approval. We send also a valuable booklet on Rheumatism.

DENT'S Toothache Gum

A SWELL AFFAIR

STOPS TOOTHACHE. Why suffer? Carry a package of Dent's Toothache Gum; applied to cavity or surface relieves **instantly.** Not a chewing gum. Insist on DENT'S, the original and only trustworthy. All druggists, or by mail, 15 cents.

C. S. DENT & CO., DETROIT, MICH.

STARK TREES best by Test—77 YEARS. Largest Nursery. Fruit Book free. Want more salesmen? PAY CASH Weekly. STARK BROS, Louisiana Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.; Etc

If I Could Meet You Face to Face

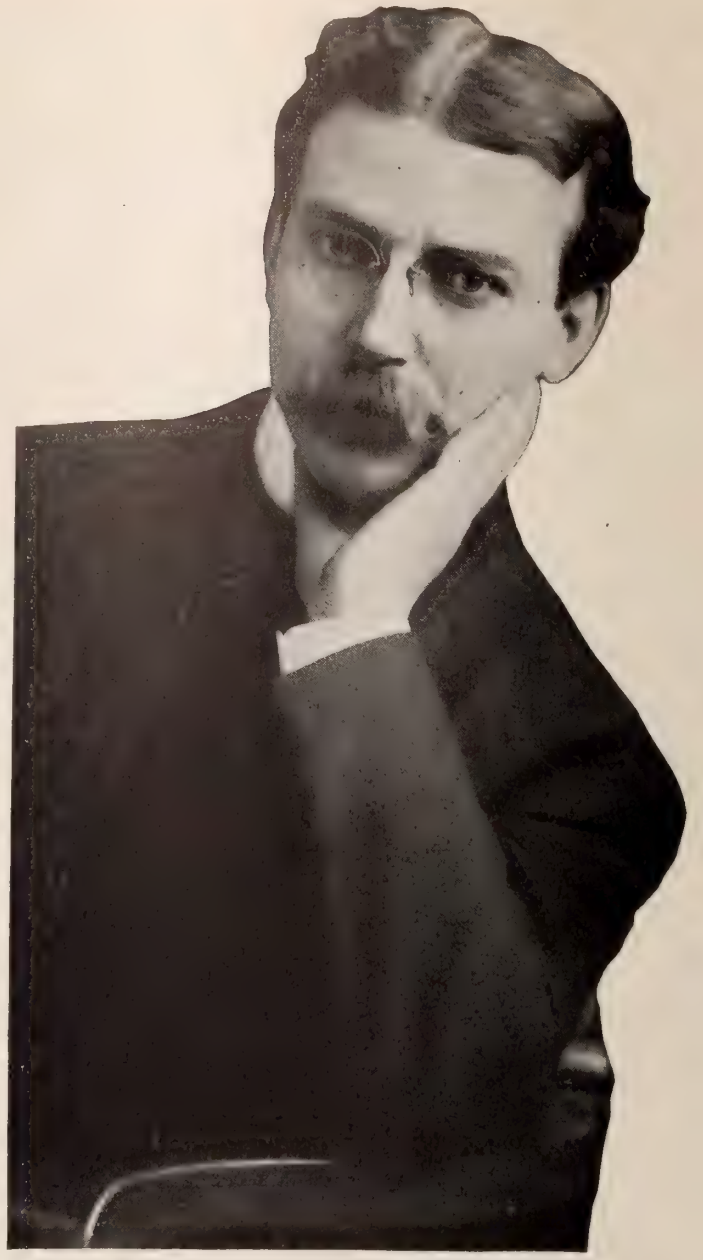
and explain ***why*** the Swoboda System is different and better than any other and infinitely superior to drugs and medicines I know you would be convinced, and being convinced that I can turn lassitude into energy; feebleness into strength; ill health into robust health; mental sluggishness into activity, and insomnia into sound, healthful sleep, by my system, you would place yourself under my direction. To simmer the matter down to its lowest terms, I haven't a doubt but thousands of intelligent men and women who really need my help to restore normal conditions have read my advertisements time and again and would have long ago adopted my system ***had they believed that what I claim is true.***

If ***you*** have any doubt on the subject, I want you to write me saying so, and I'll send you a long list of names and addresses of men and women who have developed perfect manhood and womanhood by the use of my system; people who are above the breath of suspicion—clergymen, professional men and women and honorable business men. More than this, I will send you the postage to write to as many of these people as you care to, and postage to enclose for a reply.

Don't take my word—I'm prejudiced.

I know and I want ***you*** to know that my system, if followed faithfully, first relieves the human organism of poison and impurities by producing healthy digestion and assimilation, and after that revitalizing the exhausted nerves, sending rich, red blood coursing and tingling to every capillary and extremity, puts good, sound muscle where muscle is needed, removes fat, gives erectness of carriage and springiness and grace to the walk—stimulates and builds up the tired brain, paints the cheek with the flush of robust health; builds up, and in fact fits man, woman or child to Nature's perfect mold. I can do all this for you, as I have for hundreds of others, because my system is based on Nature's laws—the results are as natural and inevitable as the cycle of the planets.

Mr. C. O. Prouse, a leading attorney of Hopkinsville, Ky., writes under date of October 5, 1901:



"Allow me to thank you for your kindness for the past two months and for your instructions, which have been to me one of the richest blessings that I have ever received. At the time of beginning your exercises I was simply a nervous wreck—suffered intensely with indigestion and kindred ailments; was easily overtaxed when attempting work of any kind, and seemed almost impossible to recuperate without leaving off for months all mental and physical labor; but, thanks to you, I was enabled, without medicine of any description (something I had not done for over two years), to keep up my work and at the same time increase my weight and general health until now—only two months—I feel like a new man; am now healthy, strong and tireless. Now I do not know how to be tired, as the exercise you give seems to rest me instead of tiring—it acts like a stimulant to a tired body.

"It does me a great deal of good to say that I have forgotten the taste of 'pepsin' and such other medicines for a weak stomach or digestive organs, and that *I eat anything I want.* I can heartily recommend your system of exercise to anyone that desires a good physical condition—a condition that when the mind is tired and needs the night's rest, restful sleep will be his reward.

"I will take pleasure in answering any correspondence that will in any wise help you along the road to success and some unfortunate to the road of health."

I have no book, no chart, no apparatus whatever. My system is for each individual; my instructions for you would be just as personal as if you were my only pupil. It is taught by mail only and with perfect success, requires but a few minutes' time in your own room just before retiring and it is the only one which does not overtax the heart. I shall be pleased to send you free valuable information and detailed outline of my system, its principles and effects, together with testimonial letters from pupils.

ALOIS P. SWOBODA

535 UNITY **CHICAGO**

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 10, 1902

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

VOL. 25—NO. 37. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

CHRISTIAN HERALD

A QUAINT OLD THOROUGHFARE IN THE CITY OF CAIRO, EGYPT

From a Photograph Procured for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, by Prof. George L. Robinson, of Chicago University, who Crossed the Desert of Sinai

A LIBERAL EDUCATION NOW PLACED WITHIN EASY REACH OF EVEN THE POOREST!

Unprecedented Unparalleled **Only One Dollar Down** Almost Incredible Yet Absolutely True

SECURES THE TWELVE LARGE VOLUMES (NEARLY 10,000 PAGES) CONSTITUTING THE WONDERFUL

World-Wide Encyclopedia

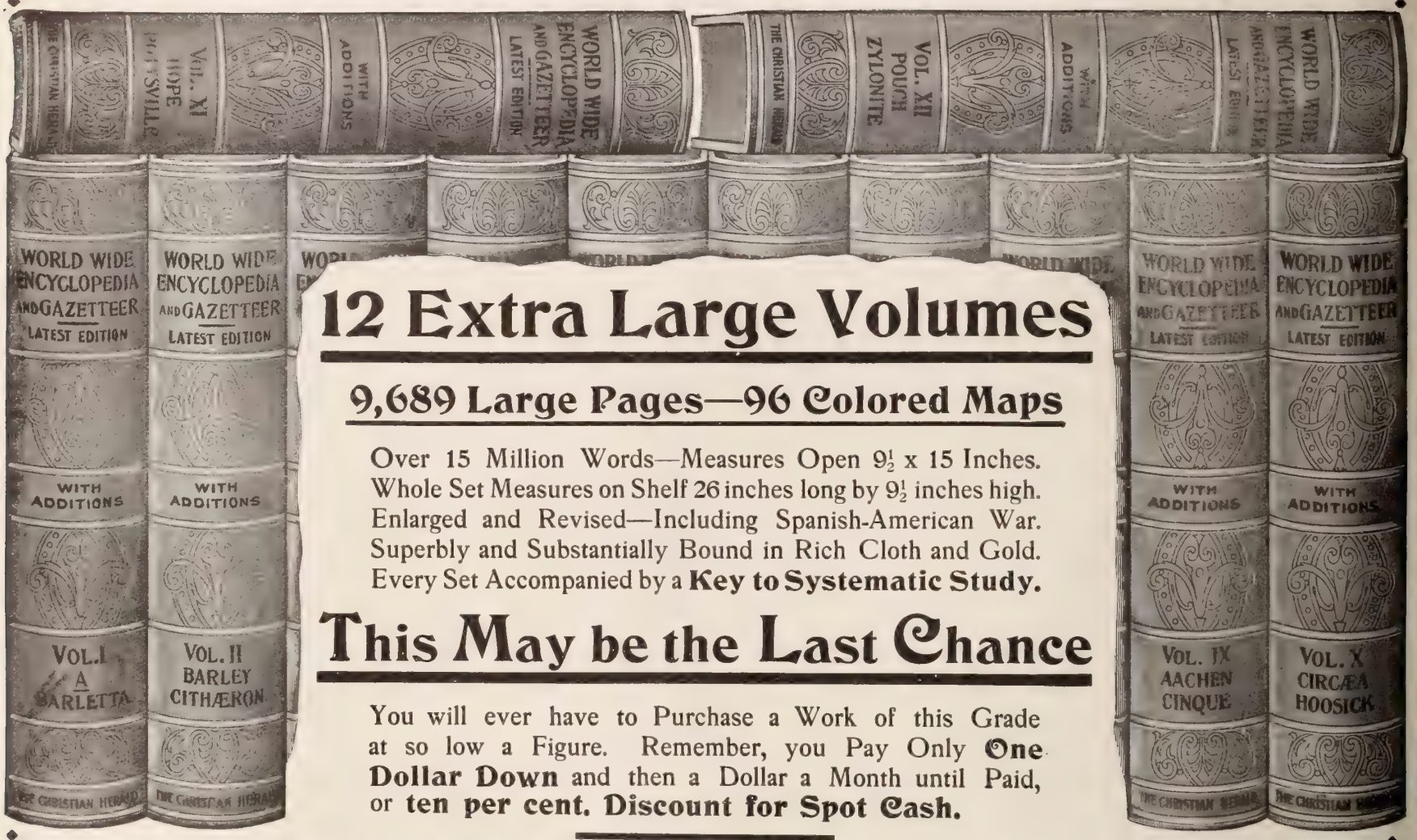
The Greatest Compendium of History, Geography, Science, Biography, Art, and Literature ever Offered to the American Public.

REGULAR PRICE $30=CUT IN TWO AT A NET SAVING TO YOU OF $15

Thousands of commendably ambitious men and women now literally hungering and thirsting for knowledge, but prevented by circumstances from attending the higher institutions of learning, will hail with delight this exceptionally liberal proposition by which, on the payment of **ONLY ONE DOLLAR** down, they may secure this Treasure-House of Knowledge, and henceforth eat and drink to their heart's content. This golden opportunity will surely prove the turning-point for the better in the life of many who read this offer.

THE WORLD-WIDE ENCYCLOPEDIA treats of every subject, great and small, within the range of human knowledge. It contains all the information required for the Statesman, the Scholar, the Student, the Professional and Business Man, the Farmer, the Manufacturer, the Mother, the Wife, and the Housekeeper.

The Rich Store-House of World-Wide knowledge has, with infinite labor, been thoroughly overhauled; its treasury of facts conserved; its wealth of material utilized.



12 Extra Large Volumes

9,689 Large Pages—96 Colored Maps

Over 15 Million Words—Measures Open 9½ x 15 Inches.
Whole Set Measures on Shelf 26 inches long by 9½ inches high.
Enlarged and Revised—Including Spanish-American War.
Superbly and Substantially Bound in Rich Cloth and Gold.
Every Set Accompanied by a **Key to Systematic Study.**

This May be the Last Chance

You will ever have to Purchase a Work of this Grade at so low a Figure. Remember, you Pay Only **One Dollar Down** and then a Dollar a Month until Paid, or **ten per cent. Discount for Spot Cash.**

GREAT BARGAIN in Slightly Damaged Sets

ALTOGETHER we have disposed of over Ten Thousand Sets of this Great Work, and in the handling of this Vast Number some of the Sets were Slightly Damaged or have become Shelf-worn—hardly noticeable, however, to any but the experienced eye.

These Sets are now offered at the Bargain Price of $7.50, or just one-half of the Cut Price, and one quarter of the original price. They will be sold **only for Spot Cash at this Figure.**

If, when you get the Books, you are not Entirely Pleased, you may return them, and we will **at once** refund your money, **without asking any questions.**

No Book Bargain like unto this has been offered in many a day—12 large Volumes, aggregating nearly 10,000 large Pages, with 96 beautifully Colored Maps, Substantially bound, at $7.50—the Set Boxed and placed Free on cars. You Pay the Freight. We think that the whole lot will go practically at once.

Be sure to give Complete Shipping Instructions. **ACT NOW.** Do not Miss this Opportunity.

Address CHRISTIAN HERALD BOOK DEPARTMENT, Bible House, New York

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 10, 1902

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

IN THE TENT "EVANGEL" BRITISH MINISTERIAL VISITORS THE AUDITORIUM AT THE LAKE

BIBLE CONFERENCE AT WINONA LAKE

The Famous Indiana Resort this Year the Scene of a Great Assembly of Eminent Christian Teachers

ONE of the most remarkable Religious Conferences of the year, important both as to numbers and the influence of the meetings, was the Bible Conference held at Winona Lake, Ind., during the latter weeks of August. It is estimated that not less than fifteen hundred clergymen and evangelists were present, and took part in the deliberations on the vital religious subjects on the programme. This was the eighth of these annual conferences, each of which has surpassed its predecessor in the numbers attending and the enthusiasm of the gatherings. The first of them, held in 1895, consisted of just thirty-five persons. Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman of New York, had taken up the work of organizing the conference with reluctance, and only on the urgent request of Dr. S. C. Dickey, the General Manager of the Winona Assembly, who, at Mr. D. L. Moody's suggestion, went to the revival meetings Dr. Chapman was holding in Indianapolis, to enlist his services. It was a small beginning, but it had in it the elements of growth; the locality was delightful, the Chautauqua held in the grounds was successful, the spirit of the people was cordial, and the principles adopted were of the most liberal character. Above all things there was the manifest presence of the Holy Spirit quickening all hearts. People, when they came away, were conscious of having received a blessing, there had been renewed consecration, friendly converse and an earnest effort to learn more of the will of God. They spoke of the season of retirement, as people have been accustomed to speak of their sojourns at Northfield. Others desiring such a blessing listened and went to the next Conference, and so the numbers grew to the present imposing aggregate.

Winona Lake is an ideal place for a summer retreat. On the shores of a beautiful sheet of water, surrounded by four hundred acres of superb forest land on hill and valley, a delightfully cool, bracing atmosphere, an abundance of sparkling mineral water, are the natural advantages which taste and skill have turned to the best account, by the art of the landscape gardener and the triumphs of the horticulturist's powers. Excellent accommodations are provided for the transient visitor, and about a thousand families have erected summer homes in this Western paradise. In the commodious public buildings, a perfect Chautauqua, covering study geographical, historical, scientific, as well as athletics, is provided, and the arrangements are so made that the visitor can devote his stay to a variety of pursuits. Lecture courses on a large variety of subjects are arranged, with special instruction in music and singing. Added to all these attractions is the Bible Conference, under the leadership of theologians, pastors and Christian workers, whose names are known the world over. It is this Conference that has now initiated the movement, which as men in all our States are now praying, may lead to a widespread revival of religion.

A GROUP OF MEMBERS OF THE WINONA LAKE ASSEMBLY

THE WOODED SHORES OF BEAUTIFUL WINONA LAKE

The Conference this year commenced on August 17, with a morning Prayer Service at 6.30 A.M., at which the large chapel was well filled, notwithstanding the early hour of its assembling. At nine o'clock there was a model Sunday School, at which Capt. F. F. McCrea presided. About one thousand persons were present, and took part in the study. At eleven o'clock Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman preached the Conference Sermon from the text Genesis 35 : 3: "Let us rise and go up to Bethel." It was an earnest appeal to renewed consecration, and to the renunciation of all habits and indulgences which were liable to become hindrances to the Holy Spirit's work in the soul. It was necessary, Dr. Chapman argued, to recall the Bethel

CONTINUED ON PAGE 727

The American Pulpit

SERMON BY...

Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage, D.D.

of the Jefferson Park Presbyterian Church, Chicago

LEPROUS SIN

TEXT, II. Kings 5: 1 — "BUT HE WAS A LEPER"

THE best blood in all Europe flows into the army. The keenest of brains are covered by the soldier's cap. The peasantry are overtaxed and brow-beaten, and flung under the iron heel of oppression, in order that the gilt-laced officer, who is the scion of an aristocratic family, may have a soft couch upon which to sleep, and a clean-limbed thoroughbred upon which to cavort, while he salutes the reviewing officer during dress-parade. Every civilian is at the beck and call of the military; from the innkeeper's daughter, flirting with the sergeant or the young corporal, up to the princess, smiling at the favorite staff-officer of her father, the king. The German shopkeeper will turn his back upon you in an instant if the clank of the sword is heard and the glitter of the shoulder-strap is seen in the doorway. On account of this foolish adoration by a cringing populace, the foreign officer or private soldier has grown arrogant and conceited and snobbish and supercilious and petulant and spoilt.

The Syrian nation was a military nation, with all that the word implies, and Captain Naaman was the Commander-in-Chief of all its armies, the headquarters of which were to be found in the Damascus capital. But Naaman wielded a higher influence than that which belongs even to the greatest soldier of a military kingdom. The phrase used by the inspired historian, "a great man with his master, and honorable," implies that he held a position more powerful in the kingdom than the head of the Privy Council, the Prime Minister, or the Secretary of State, or Secretary of the Treasury, and he may have held, through the prestige of his military successes, some or all of these offices in his own person, as great Pashas often do in Oriental lands. He occupied practically the same position in the Damascus capital that the Duke of Wellington occupied after the Battle of Waterloo. The Duke of Wellington, by the overthrow of the Napoleonic dynasty, not only became the Prime Minister of England, but for a while the most influential statesman in all Europe. Naaman had in Damascus an influence similar to that of Julius Cæsar when he returned to Rome from his foreign victories, or which Napoleon held in the French nation when he was First Consul, as well as the commander of the French legions. Naaman was as mighty in influence as was the French Cardinal who used to overawe his king in the council chamber, when he would stamp up and down the room, crying, "It shall be done! I say it shall be done! I am Richelieu who says it, and it shall be done." And when the great French statesman would thus speak, the frightened king dared not answer a word.

Brilliant Misery

But after I have shown you Naaman's fame and power in the Syrian nation; after I have figuratively piled stone upon stone, and height upon height, and mountain upon mountain in setting forth this pyramid of human greatness; the whole structure tumbles into ruins when I speak the words of my text. I bring the mightiest human influence of the East down to the lowest depths of earthly misery. I bring Naaman down from his high pedestal, until even the poor beggar in the street might have cause to pity him. I bring him down until not one physically well man in all the world, no matter how low he might be in the social scale, would exchange places with him. Naaman was a prince. Naaman was a mighty military potentate, a statesman, a ruler. He was practically greater than a king, "but he was a leper."

The disease of leprosy has often been Biblically used as the symbol of sin.

It is a most impressing and appalling symbol. We in America cannot realize all that is implied by comparing any man's spiritual condition to this horrible disease. In the far East, I have seen with loathing some of the awful ravages of this disease. I would describe in symbol some of the horrors of sin by telling what my own eyes have seen, and what my own ears have heard, among those poor creatures physically doomed.

Leprosy, humanly speaking, is an incurable disease. Scientists, ever since history began, have been studying the onward march of this fatal destroyer. Although most prevalent in the East, it is confined to no climate, and is peculiar to no age, race, or condition. Nearly two thousand years before Christ was born in Bethlehem, we read that Miriam, who led the Hebrew maidens in the triumphant dance, when Pharaoh's host was submerged in the Red Sea, was afflicted with leprosy, because she became sinfully jealous. Miriam was jealous because her brother Moses, eighty years of age, fell in love and wanted to take a wife. Clear back in 1516, Holbein, the artist, painted a picture of Elizabeth distributing bread to the unclean lepers of Augsburg. Lepers among the icebergs of the North! Lepers basking in the torrid heats about the Equator! Lepers in Europe! Lepers in Asia! Lepers in Africa! Lepers in America! Lepers in the islands of the seas! But though leprosy has been found by the scientists everywhere, yet one fact is universally recognized about the disease—it is incurable. A man who has the leprous poison in his system has no hope from medicine; he must grow worse and worse until he comes to the grave. It is as incurable as that disease which we call cancer, and which is only a little less fatal in its hideous and repulsive results than leprosy. When General Grant was suffering from an affection of the throat, the family physicians feared a cancer. But to be upon the safe side in their diagnosis, they took to a specialist a small part of the excrescence from the throat. "Now," the doctors said to that specialist, "this excrescence is from a man of very great national influence. We will not tell you his name, as it might bias your judgment." The specialist placed the excrescence under the microscope. After carefully examining it he said—"It is a fatal cancer. Who's throat did it come from?" "General U. S. Grant's," was the answer. "Then," said the great bacteriologist, "General Grant is doomed. He must die."

Spiritual Disease

How terrible are these diseases that physicians confess themselves unable to cure! How startling then is the divine statement that the soul may be afflicted with such a disease, similarly beyond human medicament. Sin is a leprosy. Sin is the cancer of the soul gnawing at its vitals. Sin is the forerunner of eternal death. There are men to-day within the sound of my voice who, in their own strength, have been fighting sin for the last twenty or thirty years. But as you grow weaker, the power of your sin is growing stronger. God have pity upon you, for you are a doomed leper. You are doomed by leprous sin.

But though from our standpoint leprosy is incurable, yet the leprous scales were cleansed by a divine power. Therefore it is to Christ, and to Christ alone, that we must look for the cure of sin. The moral leper may go with confidence to Christ, who cured the physical lepers by a word. When the ten lepers came to the Saviour pleading for help, Christ turned and said, "Go show yourselves unto the priests. And it came to pass as they went, they were cleansed." Naaman, the great captain, was helpless in the hands of his human physicians. On account of his wealth and fame, Naaman—like General Grant afflicted with cancer—must have had the best doctors the royal court of Damascus could summon. But when Naaman, obedient to the divine command through Elisha, went and dipped seven times in the River Jordan, his flesh became like the flesh of a little child. Oh, my brother and sister, you who are cursed with leprous sin, will you not come to the Divine fountain? Will you not bathe in Christ's blood? Will you not to-day by the Calvary Cross seek supernatural medicament?

Leprosy may take a very long time in which to fatally develop, although such is not always the way the disease progresses. Sometimes the scourge in a few months may change a beautiful body into a hideous corpse. But the quick result is the exception and not the rule. At this first touch of leprosy, usually there may only be a hardness, or rather a numbness, of the skin, in a spot about the size of a ten-cent piece. The skin at that one place merely turns as white as snow. If you know nothing about the disease, you may not worry about it. You may, for a long time, be indifferent to the numbness. Then, some day when you are in a physician's office seeking advice for some other cause, you may turn to the doctor and say: "By the way, doctor, I have a very peculiar something the matter with my hand. It does not hurt me, but it is numb in one place." Then the physician with a grave face will look at your hand. Then he will take a pin out of the lapel of his coat and prick that spot. Then he will turn and say, "You are a leper! You are already doomed, although death may be many years away."

An Afflicted Child

When going through one of the leper hospitals of Calcutta, I saw standing in one of the wards, a beautiful flaxen-haired baby boy. He was only about six or seven years of age. He was one of the healthiest looking, and prettiest children I ever saw. He was the son of an English soldier. He was such a lovely boy, and while his great big eyes were looking at me, he was standing there with his thumb in his mouth, sucking it as some of us perhaps have sucked our thumbs when we were children. I turned and said to the lovely boy, "Why are you here?" "Got the disease," he answered. "Where," said I, as the great tears began to rain down my cheeks. The lad raised one of his pretty bare legs. Then, pointing to the ball of his foot, he said, "There it is." As I looked, I could hardly keep back my sobs. I saw in the ball of his foot, the fatal white mark. It was like a beautiful snowflake. The child was doomed. He was a leper!

But though leprosy may come in a seemingly harmless way, the disease for four, five, ten, even fifteen years, will keep on steadily spreading. It will spread until the fingers fall off from the hands, and the toes from the feet. It will keep on spreading until the skin bloats and cracks and the hair falls out. So, leprous sin, coming in a seemingly harmless way, will keep on spreading, until it makes the face hideous, the body deformed. It may keep on spreading for years, until at last the fatal leprous sin will destroy the body as well as the soul.

It is related that a young English artist, desiring to paint the figure of "Innocence," used as a model the face of a lovely little child. The eyes, the lips, and the smile of his model were the most beautiful he ever saw. All England came to admire the picture. Many years afterward, when the artist had attained to great fame, he decided to paint a companion picture to the one he had painted in his youth. He wanted to call the companion picture "Depravity." He wandered up and down the London slums, until at last he found a hideous-looking mortal. A man who seemed to be a monster without a soul. After the artist had used this hideous model and finished his companion picture, he found to his astonishment that the two models were the same. The model of "Depravity" was the once beautiful child, who had become depraved by the fatal disease of leprous sin which had wrought the horrible transformation in face and figure, in body and soul. So, my brother, though this disease of leprous sin may take many years to develop, yet it will surely permeate the mind and soul, until both perish in horrible and loathsome corruption.

The Danger of Infection

Leprosy is an infectious disease. It is infectious as the scarlet fever germ is infectious. It is spread throughout a community only by the leprous germ of one physical body being brought into contact with another physical body, when the latter is in a condition favorable for the development of that leprous germ. Thus, in the lazar house established in New Brunswick, Canada, in 1865, it was found by investigation that every one of the ninety patients confined within that leprous hospital had contracted the disease of leprosy within a radius of seventy miles from the point where the first case of Canadian leprosy was discovered. Convinced of its infectious character, Dr. Emerson, who was for many years in the employ of the Hawaiian Government, gave as his testimony that it is utterly useless to fight the leprous disease in any other way than by isolation. "To experiment," said he, "with this scourge, on any other theory than the infectious theory is dangerous, reckless insanity." Prof. James C. White, in the *American Journal of Medical Sciences*, gave pratically the same advice.

To isolate the lepers of the Hawaiian Islands, Molokai, the leper reservation for the islands of the Pacific, was established. In the Holy Land, the Jews and Gentiles alike drive their own leprous kith and kin from their sides into isolation. They exclude them from the cities and the towns. As you travel through the East, those lepers, some with their arms and teeth gone, some on crutches, some sightless, some with cracked and bleeding lips, come down the mountain side, and in hoarse, piping voices, beg for food and money. It seems to be a very heartless method thus to isolate the lepers, but the Orientals say, "Better that a few men and women starve and die: better that a few infectious lepers be exiled from civilization, than that a whole community sicken and be destroyed."

The poet has well described the isolation of the infectious lepers in the East, lest the rest of the community might be stricken:

> "Room for the leper, room," and as he came,
> The cry passed on, "Room for the leper, room."
> And he went forth alone, not one of all
> The many whom he loved, nor she whose name
> Was woven in the fibres of his heart, to come and speak
> Comfort unto him. Yea, he went forth his way
> Sick, and heartbroken, and alone to die,
> For God had cursed the leper.

As the disease of leprosy is fatally infectious, so are the leprous germs of sin. The evil which is within us

s very apt to become the evil which shall dwell within thers. The wrongs we do against our own selves, are ruly apt to become the sins which others shall do nto themselves also. And as this infection implies hat to scatter the germs of sin, we must come in contact with others, is it not a startling reflection, that the eople whom we are most liable to destroy by our sins, re those who may be nearest and dearest to us? It ill be the mother, herself stricken with the leprosy of in, who will destroy her own daughter; the father, his wn son; the brother, his own brother; the wife, her ister. Kindred ties and companionship will only serve o facilitate the transmission of the deadly infection. Therefore should we not feel as did Robert E. Lee hen he was one winter morning walking over the nows of Arlington. As he looked back, he saw his en-year-old boy trying to stretch his legs to step in his ather's tracks. Then said the greatest man the South as produced for many a year: "If my boy is going to y to walk in the path I am walking in, I must be very areful that I always walk in the path of purity, and uth, and honor, and right." If our dear ones, those closst to us in life, are those most in danger of infection om our spiritual leprosy; there is another reason why, or their sakes, if not for our own, we should seek the diine germicide, to have the cleansing which Naaman, he leper received, when, at God's command, he dipped even times in the River Jordan, and his flesh became ke unto that of a little child.

Ruined by Example

May none of us ever experience the remorse a brokenearted father felt many years ago. He was bending ver the bleeding body of his only son, who had just een brought home in a dying condition from a drunken arousal. "Oh, my child," he cried, "Why did you do his? Why have you broken your mother's and father's earts?" The dying boy cruelly looked up into the face f his weeping parent, and answered: "Why, father, hat are you crying for? I am dying as the result of your ins, as well as mine. You first taught me to drink at our own table. You are as much to blame as I." Yes, he infectious results of your own leprous sins are evienced in the temporal and eternal destruction of those ho ought to be nearest and dearest to our affectionate earts.

Leprosy is to be found in the homes of the rich and he poor alike: in the palace and in the hovel: at the ing's banquet table, as well as in the beggars' gutter. For many years, the world supposed that leprosy was ble to thrive only in the pestilential alleys and filthy ens of the East. That supposition was totally wrong. Leprosy may originally start among the low social outasts, but the leprous germs can live and thrive nder the dazzling lights of a brilliant ball-room, s well as in the stifling air of the dark hovel of criminals' retreat. By handling the coin which is ublicly used in India, a traveler may become inected with leprosy, some leper having handled the ame coin. By simply touching a rock, at the foot of which a leprous beggar had crouched, a prince, arrayed in all the brilliant robes of royalty, may become a leper. A few years ago, the most influential man of the king's court in the Sandwich Islands was supposed to be an eccentric individual, because he always wore a glove upon his left hand. But one day, that courtier was compelled to take off his kid glove, and he was found to be a leper. The wealthiest merchant of all India spent the last ten years of his life immured in a dreary Calcutta hospital for lepers. I do not know how those leprous germs were able to reach that rich merchant of India, but reach him they did. I saw him after he had spent nearly eight years as an inmate of a leper hospital. He sat with a pair of gold spectacles upon his nose, his two legs gone, his two hands gone, and with an open Bible upon his bed, the pages of which he had to turn with his protruding, bloated tongue. And I saw him fed from a spoon by a nurse, for he was practically as helpless as a new-born babe. Yes, the awful leprous germs can thrive among the rich as well as among the poor. They can pass through the doors of a palace, even though the doors may be bolted with unbreakable bars of steel: even though the doors of the rich man's house may be locked with golden keys.

The last people on earth to believe that they can be destroyed by the leprous germs of sin are the rich, the affluent, and the honored. It is easy enough to persuade the poor outcast, despised for her sins by the whole human race, that she needs Christ. It is easy enough to persuade the poor drunkard, writhing in the fatal clasp of delirium, that he needs supernatural aid. But oh, it is hard to persuade the rich man, the honored, the respectable man, to feel that the leprous germs of sin may be imbedded in his own flesh.

Divine Medicament

Affluence and worldly honor sometimes seem to make men indifferent to all that is vital for time and eternity. They are blinded to their sins, and scoff at the warning that their own fate may yet be that of the multitudes who, in the palaces of the rich and the great, have perished from the same indifference.

Reckless and indifferent was the attitude of the people of London during the great plague about two centuries ago. Ainsworth, the historian, tells us that during those harrowing and gruesome months, the London stores were nearly all closed. The doors of the private homes were nearly all barred and bolted save when they were opened at the approach of the bell-ringer who was seated upon a pile of stenchful corpses, because he was out driving the dead cart and collecting the different bodies of the dead. Yet at that time in London there were men and women who whistled and laughed and danced and sang and blasphemed under the very shadow of these horrors. The noted wine cellars of the aristocratic homes were broken into and rifled. The churches and the cathedrals were robbed of their pews and pulpits and turned into dance halls. There the young men and the young women would carouse during the long hours of the night and day as though this awful plague would never strike them. So there are men and women, spiritual lepers living in the homes of the rich and poor alike, who are as utterly indifferent to the approach of eternal death caused by sin as were some of the inhabitants of England during the wholesale slaughter of human life in the Great London Plague of about two centuries ago.

But though the leprosy of the soul, like the leprosy of the flesh, be a disease beyond the reach of the human soul, I would again draw your attention to the fact that it yields to the touch of the Divine Physician, as the affliction of Naaman yielded at the Jordan waters. And there are especially two or three incidents about the physical cure of Naaman with which I would drive this truth home and lead you to the Fountain of Life. The first was, that he was induced to travel from Damascus to the home of the Prophet Elisha, through the influence of a little captive Jewish maiden, who was a slave of Naaman's wife. I can imagine the little Jewish slave lying awake upon her humble couch, as, night after night, she hears the great Syrian general tramping up and down in his palace rooms. She hears him groan when he is awake. Then she hears the general and his wife talking of the cause of Naaman's trouble. So one day she timidly pulls at her mistress' skirts and says, "Mistress, why do you not have master seek the prophet of Israel? He would cure him of his leprosy!" Then the horses were hitched to the chariots. Then the journey was taken to the far off prophet's home.

Here, my brother, is the Christian's duty. The humblest child of God can perform it. The service rendered to the great general by this captive child, you can render to the moral lepers around you. I am doing no more than this from this pulpit. I am telling you where there is a cure for this fatal disease. However great you may be, if you have in your nature the germ of sin, I say as did the Hebrew maid—"Would God you would go to Jesus, for he would restore you." I cry to you as did that humble preacher, who, one stormy day, started Charles H. Spurgeon upon his glorious work, when he cried, "Young man afflicted with doubts and troubles, look to Jesus! Look! Look!" Will you bathe in Christ's Blood? Will you bathe now? Will you go to Christ and be spiritually cured? The second fact about the cure of the leper Naaman with which I would impress you, was that Elisha told him to go and bathe in the River Jordan. I would bid you to dip into that River which flows from out of the Throne of the Lamb, because it is a wide river. It is a river so wide and deep that all of us can enter it at once, side by side, and there will yet be enough water to cleanse us all from our sins. I would have you wade to-day into the River of Life, because I want to take your hand in mine, and as your pastor and friend, I want to enter this Saviour's River, so that I also can be cleansed of my own sins by your side, and have my flesh and yours, like Naaman's, become as pure as a little child's. My dear friends, leprous with sin, will you let me lead you to the River of Eternal Cleansing?

BIBLE CONFERENCE AT WINONA LAKE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 735

xperiences, so that if there had een wandering or declension, the act might be realized, and the ause identified. The audience, hich filled every inch of the vast uditorium, listended intently to he preacher's eloquent words.

At three o'clock another service as held, when a sermon was delivered by Rev. G. A. Johnston oss, pastor of the Presbyterian hurch of Cambridge, England. His subject was the many-sided haracter of our Lord and the wonerful balance of his perfect attriutes. This service was followed y another, at which Dr. L. W. Munhall, the famous evangelist, reached. His text was Zech. 4: 6, Not by might, nor by power, but y my Spirit, saith the Lord." Dr. Munhall dwelt on the principle hat in the life of the individual, at onversion and in his subsequent areer, as well as in the life of the church, the only sure round of dependence was the Holy Spirit's work, without which there could be no true conversion, nor any xtended revival.

In the evening there was an open-air service, at which n immense audience gathered on the side of a hill. Dr. James Mursell, of London, England, was the reacher, and his subject was Self-sacrifice. The final ervice of the day was conducted by Rev. George Jackon, D.D., of Edinburgh, Scotland, who preached on he law that assimilates the life to the object of the ind's thought.

The exercises of a day, so full of high spiritual teachng, formed an appropriate beginning to the ten followng days during which the Conference was in session. On each day the doctrinal was wisely blended with the ractical, the subjects being chosen with a view to rereshing variety. On Monday the Conference took up he subject of the Propagation of the Gospel among the ews, after which there were three services, conducted, espectively, by Drs. Mursell, Ross, and Munhall. At he hillside service, Prof. R. R. Lloyd, of the San Francisco Theological Seminary, preached. In the evening there was a Conference on Rescue Mission Work, at which addresses were delivered by Mr. Harry Monroe, of Chicago; S. H. Hadley, of New York; W. M. Bruce, of Louisville, Ky., and other well-known Mission workers.

LEADERS AND PROMINENT SPEAKERS AT THE WINONA LAKE CONFERENCE

The subject for the day, on Tuesday, was, "The Work of the Evangelist." Among the speakers were Dr. Chapman, Dr. Wharton, Rev. W. E. Biederwolf, Dr. Munhall, Rev. E. S. Stucker and Rev. Arthur J. Smith. On Wednesday the Conference took up the question of Church Finance, under the leadership of Dr. D. Asa Blackburn, of the Church of the Strangers, in New York. Other kindred subjects of practical church life were considered by Rev. Francis E. Smiley, Dr. R. A. Walton, Dr. George R. Stewart, and other speakers. Besides these there were, as on other days, sermons by Drs. Jackson and Johnston Ross. Thursday and Friday were devoted to various aspects of Sunday School work, at which addresses were given by the following, among other leaders: Mr. W. C. Pearse, Mrs. Lamoreaux of Chicago, Dr. S. A. Ort, of Springfield, O., Dr. John Potts, of Toronto, and Dr. John Balcom Shaw, of New York. Saturday was given up to the subject of Foreign Missions. Dr. H. G. Underwood from Korea, and Miss M. B. Croll, of Kingston, Jamaica, gave the practical view of the missionary life.

During the four concluding days of the Conference, many important subjects were discussed. Among them the Preaching of Object Sermons, Evangelistic Methods in the Pastorate, The Principle of the Tithe, Young People's Societies, The Model Educational Work at the Bible Institute of Chicago, etc. On these subjects the leaders were men who have devoted themselves to the special department in hand: Dr. James M. Gray, Mr. John Willis Baer, Mr. A. P. Fitt, Rev. S. D. Conger, Dr. John F. Carson, etc. Many of the meetings were held in a large tent named "The Glad Tidings," others at picturesque parts of the grounds, besides the regular preaching services in the Auditorium. As already announced in these columns, the practical outcome of the Conference is to be a systematic, aggressive movement in the Presbyterian Churches of the whole country, the expenses of which will be defrayed by special subscription. Tentative preliminary work has been begun, with most encouraging results, and there is reason to hope that its extension will lead to a large ingathering of souls.

The photographs (by S. B. McQuown, of Winona Lake), of the Assembly and its surroundings, which appear in this article, were procured through the courtesy of President A. P. Fitt, of the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago. One of the features of the week was a reunion of former Moody Institute students and teachers, at which in all about sixty were present, and an exceedingly pleasant and helpful time was enjoyed. Dr. Torrey's tour of the globe, and the great Gospel work that has sprung up under his preaching in Australia, have attracted much attention in the Conference, and were referred to in some of the leading addresses.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I. For answers to the questions which appear below, when accepted, we will allow compensation for the matter used at the rate of **One Dollar** a hundred words. Answers should so far as possible be limited to one hundred words.

II. Answers must be received at this office **three weeks in advance** of the date on which they are intended to appear.

III. The editor reserves the right to condense accepted answers when necessary, and compensation will be based on the matter as printed.

IV. Do not write inquiring if your material has been accepted. If it appears on this page, you will know that it has been accepted.

V. We cannot return any MSS. sent to the Editor of the MAIL-BAG—not even if stamps accompany them.

VI. Write only on one side of the sheet, and never send on the same sheet anything intended for any other department of the paper.

VII. Letters addressed to the MAIL-BAG must contain the names and addresses of the writers, not for publication, but in order that answers may be sent by mail when that mode is preferable.

VIII. Address all communications intended for this department, **Editor The Mail-Bag, The Christian Herald, Bible House. New York.**

Readers are invited to forward new questions suitable for discussion in this department.

SPECIAL NOTICE

In future, only one question will be submitted each week, in order that a larger space may be devoted to a full discussion of that question. We publish herewith a list of questions to be answered on the respective dates.

Answered in Issue of Aug. 20

What are the three greatest thoughts of which the human mind is capable?

Answered in Issue of Aug. 27

Do excursions, picnics, and similar holiday outings, develop a tendency to laxity in the observance of the proprieties, as is sometimes charged, or is it only found in exceptional cases?

Answered in Present Issue

What particular, personal benevolence or philanthropy, done in Christ's name, has afforded you most genuine satisfaction and given your soul the greatest spiritual uplift?

To be Answered in Issue of Sept. 17

To what extent are such calamities as the eruption of Mt. Pelee to be considered as the direct visitation of God?

To be Answered in Issue of Sept. 24

Are churches justified in requiring evidence of conversion before admitting persons to the communion of the Lord's Supper?

To be Answered in Issue of Oct. 8

Which is, under ordinary circumstances, the wiser course for a young married couple—to buy their own home, even if it should involve years of stringent economy, or to rent?

To be Answered in Issue of Oct. 15

Are stores in large cities in which a large number of trades are combined, conducive to the public prosperity, or do they increase the number of wage-earners by reducing the number of traders, eventually eliminating the middle class?

To be Answered in Issue of Oct. 22

What are the ten leading American inventions, and why are they so considered?

Answers to Question of the Week

THE QUESTION OF THE WEEK

What particular, personal benevolence or philanthropy, done in Christ's name, has afforded you most genuine satisfaction and given your soul the greatest spiritual uplift?

Succored One "For Jesus' Sake"

On a June morning years ago, I found an aged woman sitting on my doorstep. She begged to come in and rest a few days till she could go to work again; and as I looked down on that poor, miserable, misshapen, tongue-tied, perverse-dispositioned creature, my heart failed me, for I knew what my family and physician would say. Then I thought of the Great Physician and his power, and of the "inasmuch" and "the least of these," in Matt. 25. She was here eight weeks, and as I was alone with her most of the time, the nights especially were seasons of need and spiritual uplifting. One morning, after I had been over her an hour at midnight, fearing that every breath would be her last, she told me she had seemed to see some one beside me all the while I had been ministering to her. After her departure, there were weeks when my own life was almost despaired of; and as the remembrance and preciousness of the Presence that was revealed to me during all those days and nights of trial come to mind even now—after well nigh thirty years—I cannot restrain the tears of joy and thanksgiving, it is so blessed to have known Him by his name Immanuel. M——.

Sent Her All to Starving India

I believe the one act of mine that afforded me the most real pleasure and thankfulness was sending some money, all that I had at the time, to the poor starving people of India. The Lord surely did bless me in the giving, and I believe he blessed the widow's mite to the good of some one over there.

M. E. B.

Brightening the Lives of Mountaineers

By paying for annual subscriptions to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and other religious papers, to be sent to very poor homes in the Cumberland Mountains. The knowledge that these people, oh, so poor in every way, await with delight the weekly newspaper visitor; the further knowledge that the monotony, gloom, and melancholy, of their poor existence in the awful solitude of their mountain fastnesses, are greatly relieved and sweetened by such a slight charity of mine, and the further knowledge that, except for my causing these papers to be sent, these dreary homes, would be absolutely without any religious reading matter, indeed without reading matter or pictures of any kind, not only gives me satisfaction but delights my soul.

C. HUHLEIN.

Won Her Bible Class to Christ

The work done in Christ's Name that has afforded me the greatest joy, has been the winning and leading the different members of my Bible Class to accept Jesus Christ as their personal Saviour. These bright young lives, once won, may prove to exert an eternal influence through life in uplifting and winning others for the Master. E. C. H.

Supported an Armenian Orphan

This is the third year I have been supporting a little Armenian girl, whose parents were killed in the massacre. We have exchanged photographs, and are praying for each other. We do not know each other's language, but we correspond, and our letters are translated. The fact that I have been able to help this child, and she is praying for me, gives me "genuine satisfaction." One cannot fail to receive a "spiritual uplift," when they have helped some one more needy than themselves, "in Christ's name." Surely: "It is more blessed to give than to receive."

HELEN S. SCAMMELL.

Gave to the Poor and Reaped a Blessing

Probably the greatest satisfaction received from deeds done in the name of Christ has come to me from giving to poor and needy, through THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, when it has appealed for funds to help starving and needy people, like at the times of famine in India and at the time of the oppression of the Armenians. It is good comfort to know that one helps to relieve hunger or suffering due to destitution or of any other nature. But, the highest form of pleasure is derived from the knowledge of the fact that such help may lead to the christianization of individuals, and this is no doubt often accomplished by the systematic way in which THE CHRISTIAN HERALD goes about the distributing of these gifts, coupled, of course, with the detail missionary work of the distributors in the field of labor. T. A. MASUBACH.

His Sunday School Class a Blessing to Him

Since I accepted a class in the Sunday School and began to take active part in its services, I have been blessed as never before. In striving to lead others to the light, I have been drawn closer to the Master. "Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die, it abideth alone; but if it die, it bringeth forth much fruit." I have found a truer happiness, a fuller joy in this self-sacrifice than when I remained at home to study the Word for myself alone. "It is more blessed to give than to receive." ISAAC S. MERSHON.

Helped to Reclaim a Drunkard

At the request of a poor drunkard—a stranger—I left my profitable business to stay with him in his room at the hotel to pray and read the Bible for a day and night. I afterward saw him start on his way, from New York State to Vermont, where, he said, he thought from his past experience, he would be more free from temptations to gratify the drink habit. I heard from him many years afterwards, that he was living happily with his wife, from whom he was separated at the time I saw him. He is now an upright Christian man. D. S. B.

Became a Volunteer Organist

The most satisfactory benevolence that I ever had the privilege to do was for my own church. The church was in great financial straits, and they were compelled to cut down expenses. The church organist was too great an expense, so a volunteer organist was called for. I responded, and, although the work was hard and taxing, it gave me constant recompense every Sunday, during the time that I was there. I felt that it was a great privilege to do this for my church.

A. W. GRIGG.

A Man Who Lives for Others

I have been helped by the knowledge that within one hour's journey from my home lives a lonely, poverty-stricken, but tender-hearted man, who manages to assist others. He occupies a hall bedroom in one of the poorest sections of Thirty-first street, but says "just a place to lay my head is all I need." Not a day passes but he tramps the streets, visiting the jails and hospitals on his mission of mercy. Soon after seven o'clock on a winter evening, the captain, as he is called, may be found on Broadway near Fifth avenue. At his arrival, there is a stir among the homeless company waiting for him. He forms them into an orderly company, and walks up and down before them. In the ranks are the broken, the aged and the hungry, waiting for this tender-hearted stranger to secure the fifteen cents necessary to procure a lodging for one poor tramp. He stands with them until one o'clock in the morning, telling the passing public their needs, and by so doing has been able to secure lodging for about forty thousand homeless ones in two or three years. ELIZABETH J. CUSACK.

THE OPENING OF THE NEW PEOPLE'S PARK AT CONEY ISLAND, N. Y.

The opening of Seaside Park, it is said, marks the beginning of Coney Island's social and moral regeneration. Only clean, wholesome sports and refined entertainments are tolerated in the city's new pleasure-grounds by the ocean. Work was begun May 14. July 1 the Park was dedicated to the people. The appropriation for improvements was $50,000. The Park Commissioners intend that this shall be a "garden by the sea." Trees, shrubs, grass and flowering plants will adorn in luxuriance after awhile the walks subdividing the twelve-and-a-half acres comprised in the Park boundaries. In some sections flower-beds already make the landscape gay. Such a magnificent stretch of beach in easy and economical reach of our city as is represented by Coney Island is indeed worthy of redemption in every way. It ought to be a safe, happy summer refuge for mothers, babies and young folks, and in no sense a resort for evil-doers. It is estimated that the Brooklyn cars carry 4,000,000 people to Coney Island every summer. It were indeed well if this multitude, while seeking refreshment for their bodies in old ocean's winds and waves, could find sources of mental and moral uplifting also at wonderful Coney Island.

Answers have also been received from Miss Frances E. Lane, Maggie McLerain, Sallie Christian, author of *Preston Papers*, L. T. Rightsell, H. E. Goode, E. A. T., John W. Wayland, Mrs. J. C. Phillips, T. E. Heap, Mrs. E. Risdon, Amelia Hoyt, Eliza Gilbert, Mrs. L. W. Nuttall, J. G. Osborne, A. D. Mears, Clara Carpenter, Mary Reac Chatterson, S. F. Elliotte, Mrs. Mary C. Lee, Martha Spratt, J. Flomerfelt, Virginia Jordan, S. E. Heap, Alice C. Boynton and others.

Miscellaneous Questions

Student, Kansas City, Mo. Is it known positively that the four Gospels were written by the men whose names they bear?

It cannot be proved, but the presumption based on the internal evidence is in favor of that theory. Mark is supposed to have derived his knowledge of the events he recorded from Peter. Our knowledge of Peter's character leads us to believe that if he undertook to write a Gospel it would be such an one as the Gospel according to Mark. Such an expression as that in Mark, 14: 72, "When he thought thereon he wept," implies an intimate knowledge of him such as would be written by Peter himself, or by a close associate. The introduction to Luke's Gospel shows that many Gospels were in existence when Luke wrote, and as he knew of them, he may have availed himself of the material they contained. His remark about writing "in order" suggests compilation. The authorship of the fourth Gospel has been hotly disputed, chiefly because it seems impossible that the writer of Revelation, which is in rugged style, could have written the elegant and cultured Greek of the Gospel. The majority of the orthodox critics now, however, are in favor of the belief that John wrote it.

Presbyterian. Certainly. You can procure the creed of the Presbyterian Church from your pastor or by writing to the Presbyterian Board, New York.

Subscriber, Boonsboro, Md. If you feel that wrong may have been done, why not send an equivalent to the Conscience Fund? It is the only reasonable solution.

Mrs. S. Antoinette Esterbrooks, Superintendent of the West India and South American Missions, Barbados, W. I., writes:

Your check came just in time to help us out. Our school is now in a flourishing condition. We have 150 children. We opened in faith the first of the year, and God has set his seal upon the work and supplied our needs so far.

THROUGH THE DESERT OF SINAI
IN THE FOOTSTEPS OF THE CHILDREN OF ISRAEL

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR "THE CHRISTIAN HERALD" BY **PROF. GEORGE L. ROBINSON, PH.D.,** OF McCORMICK UNIVERSITY, CHICAGO

III.—Four Days at Mt. Sinai

THE Monastery of St. Catharine, situated in the valley on the northern side of the Sinai group, dates from 530 A.D., having been built by Justinian. It is named after St. Catharine, who was tortured and afterward beheaded in Alexandria 307 A.D. It is in the possession and under the protection of the Greek Orthodox Church of Russia.

The monks were very hospitable. After being served by them to coffee and Turkish delight, we were shown through the monastery. We visited the "Church of the Transfiguration," and there found eighteen of the thirty monks who reside in the monastery engaged in worship. As we passed through into the "Chapel of the Burning Bush," one of the attendants, with a censer in his hand, reverently threw incense into our faces, that we might enjoy its sweet perfume. This chapel is perhaps the oldest portion of the monastery. It is built over the supposed site of Moses' vision of the bush, which burned and was not consumed. It is consequently considered the most holy place. Its general appearance is ancient, yet it is the most richly decorated portion of the monastery.

We also visited the famous library. Here, it will be remembered, Tischendorf, about forty years ago, found the celebrated manuscript of the Bible, known as the *Codex Sinaiticus*, which he rescued from a basket of waste papers. It is now in the library of St. Petersburg. The Prior took great pains to show us some of the still existing treasures of the library. We were specially interested, for example, in examining with our own hands the famous Syriac Palimsest, discovered in 1892 by Mrs. Lewis, of Cambridge, England. It is an ancient manuscript, dating from about 400 A.D., consisting of 182 leaves, which are badly wrinkled and hard to separate from one another without injury, each leaf being 8⅜ inches long by 6½ wide. The entire volume was 4½ inches thick. Mrs. Lewis has recently provided a richly decorated casket for its reception and preservation. In the east room of the library there were about 500 volumes, all apparently manuscripts. Across the hall in the library proper, built recently at Mrs. Lewis' personal expense, there were upwards of 2,500 volumes. The entire collection consists of 2,100 in Greek, 628 in Arabic, and 276 in Syriac. I could find none in Hebrew, and the Prior testified that there were none.

As a whole, the monastery was of unique interest. It was of the usual Greek type. The rules are very strict. The monks are prohibited from partaking of meat or wine. On the other hand, they are regularly summoned at stated intervals, through day and night, to attend prayers. As we reflected upon the *rigorismus* of their monastic existence, we could not resist the thought that their mode of life was in striking contrast to the true spirit of the Gospel of Christ; notwithstanding their isolation from the world in this faraway desert home, and their monastic self-renunciation, they are quite apathetic to the religious needs of the poor degraded Arabs about them. They make no attempt whatever to learn their language or communicate to them the truths of Christianity. How much nobler and more heroic it would be on their part should they attempt to teach the Arabs the way of salvation, instead of planting crosses on the surrounding mountain peaks and shutting themselves up to retirement! Nowhere is the Gospel more needed; yet perhaps nowhere would it give greater offence.

One day was given by us to climbing Mt. Sinai, another to encircling its base, while a third (Sabbath) was spent in soul-culture and holy meditation. We frequently asked ourselves when at Sinai, the question: "If God spoke to Moses in this vicinity, why should he not speak to us?" And our question was answered, for God did, when we "turned aside" as Moses did (Exod. 3: 5) and gave him the opportunity. Never before did God seem so nigh to us as there in the desert, isolated and alone. And we left Sinai with the conviction that there is no limit to what God will speak to one if he will but "turn aside."

The day we climbed Mt. Sinai was clear, and we got a most satisfactory panoramic view of the southern portion of the triangular Peninsula. We were three and one-half hours in ascending. There are two peaks to the Sinai group about one mile distant from each other. The highest is Jebel Musa, to the southeast (7,363 ft.), on which, according to tradition, the ten commandments were given and written on two tables of stone. Here, also, Moses is said to have received his other revelations. The monk who acted as our guide even pointed out the cave in which Moses sat while the Lord passed by and showed him his glory. On the very top there is a small stone structure, called "the chapel of Moses," to which the monks resort for worship about thirty times a year; and very close by, a mosque, which is the scene of a feast in honor of Moses, to whom the Arabs annually sacrifice a lamb in the month of May. Some distance below the summit is the "chapel of Elijah," built over the cavern in which the prophet is said to have concealed himself when he fled to Horeb, from the wicked and threatening queen Jezebel (I. Kings 19: 8), where, also, he heard the still small voice.

The other main peak of the Sinai group is called Ras Sufsafeh, or "the peak of the Willow" (6,540 ft.). Upon this the cloud descended and from it the thunderings of God's voice were heard; while near its top, Moses is supposed to have cut his (willow) rod. Between Ras Sufsafeh and Jebel Musa there are many deep, crater-like depressions, some of which contain trees, grass, and copious springs of water; but so far as we could discover, there were no traces of volcanic action and no inscriptions. We had hoped to be able to find some monumental evidence that this mountain had once been dedicated to the moon-god, Sin, from whom it had probably derived its name "Sinai," or to discover possibly on some remote boulder an obscured text of the decalogue which would forever demonstrate that this was the true and unmistakable Mount of the Law; but we were disappointed. The ten commandments given by Moses were not intended for one nation or for one country, but for all peoples and for every land. Had they been engraved upon the rocks of Sinai they might have remained of local value only, like the inscriptions of other ancient nations.

It was a grand view from Ras Sufsafeh, looking down over the great amphitheatre-like plain of Er-Rahah. Our voices sounded forth so clearly as we read aloud the Book of the Covenant in Exodus 20-23, that it seemed as though they could have been easily heard from the plain two thousand feet below. We descended by a different route.

The day we spent in encircling the base of Sinai was hardly less interesting than the one described. Starting east we passed over the Mount of Conversation, Jebel el-Moneijah, and down into a deep, broad valley where we found Arab tents and had an opportunity of studying Bedouin character. The people are a poverty-stricken race, living the abject life of the humblest Bedouin Arab. They are neither washed nor well fed Their home-life is primitive and wretched. Their religion is a mixture of crass-ignorance and cruel superstitions. In short, the Arab is a degeneration.

The little oases which are to be found about the base of the mountain were a welcome surprise to us, and deepened our conviction that we were in the vicinity of the true Mount of God. We found numerous gardens, in which there were not only springs of water but cyprus and fruit trees of various sorts. Particularly in Wady el-Leja (the traditional name of the sister of Moses' wife Zipporah), the olive trees were thrifty and numerous. In one orchard alone there are said to be one thousand. Acacias, or shittim trees, are likewise abundant. Of these, it will be remembered the ark was constructed (Exod. 25: 10).

On the whole, our explorations confirmed the current Mohammedan tradition that Jebel Musa is the true Mount Sinai. Its own majestic isolation, its accessible height, the deep depressions in its top, to which the great lawgiver might easily have retired; the great plain of Er-Rahah at its base, where Israel probably encamped; the adjacent valleys of el-Leja, esh-Sheik, and ed-Deir, all comparatively well supplied with water and timber; the wilderness of Sinai (Nakb Howa) just west of Er-Rahah—these and many other considerations, such as its location relative to Israel's other encampments "by the sea" and elsewhere, and the distance from Sinai to Kadesh-Barnea which is spoken of as "eleven days" (Deut. 1: 2), all point to the conclusion that this is the most probable location for Sinai of any in the peninsula.

We acknowledge the difficulty of placing Midian on the west side of the Gulf of Akabah, but probably the Midianites occupied a large tract of country and roamed, as the Arabs do to-day, over a broad sweep of territory. In that case, Sinai would have been on the outskirts of their territory, not in the centre. With this harmonizes the fact that no mention is made of Israel's coming into conflict with the Midianites until they reached the country east of the Jordan. In Scripture, they are usually associated with the east of the Jordan and the region southeast of Palestine (Gen. 25: 6; Num. 22: 4, 25: 15; Judges 6: 3). Indeed, the name "Midian" seems in the Old Testament to have been used synonymously with "Ishmaelites" (Gen. 37: 28). In Judges 8: 24, Midianites are actually reckoned among the Ishmaelites. Philo considers "Midianites" to be an ancient name of the Arabians. Hence, the hypothesis that the Midianites (or Ishmaelites) occupied in Moses' time the peninsula now known as Sinai is, all facts considered, more probable than that Mount Sinai was situated, as Sayce maintains (though he has never visited this portion of the peninsula), on the northeastern shore of the Gulf of Akabah, in the vicinity of Mount Seir.

GEORGE L. ROBINSON.

PLAIN OF ER RAHAH
Where the Israelites were Encamped

MOUNT SINAI
On which the Commandments were Delivered

SHEIKH SALIM AT THE CONVENT

BEDOUIN TENT ON SINAI

WICKET GATE ON THE SUMMIT

GUR MONK AT THE TOP

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor

G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—[illegible] on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

The Real Remedy

SEVERAL weeks ago, this journal, in commenting on the disturbed industrial conditions in various parts of the country, took occasion to remark, that, as far as the situation in the coal districts of Pennsylvania was concerned, it had already become a national, rather than a State problem, and one which might eventually call for action by the nation. This view, we felt confident, was shared by many of our readers. It is therefore all the more a matter of congratulation that the subject is already engaging the attention of the national government. President Roosevelt's recent utterances at Boston, Newport and elsewhere—utterances in no sense partisan—have had the effect of focussing public attention on trusts, combinations and industrial conditions. He spoke of the existing evils as something for which there was no remedy in sight, but only a step toward a remedy. The State has the right of supervision and control over trusts, and all agencies whose operations can possibly affect industrial conditions, since these are property creatures of the State's creation. When the industrial conditions become so complicated and extensive that State control is inadequate, then the control must come from the nation itself; and if existing national legislation, under the Constitution, is also inadequate, then, the President urges, the next step should be a constitutional amendment of a character to permit such control.

This is simply going back to the people—the sovereign source of power in this Republic—for the authority to regulate and conduct the affairs of the nation in the interest of the people as a whole. At the same time, as the President has wisely observed, moderation and self-restraint are necessary, lest the temptation should prevail to exert this power tyrannically.

There is no infallible panacea for our social evils, this side of heaven. It is probably inevitable that there always will be a "labor question," and an "industrial problem," as long as the world remains unregenerate; but there should be a way of mitigating the most acute troubles that arise from these conditions, and which now eat into the very roots of the nation's well-being and happiness. This result may be attained through the enactment of regulative legislation, and by the adoption of more conciliatory measures by each side in a controversy. But, after all, the effective and enduring solution, which will adjust the scales to such a true equipoise that strikes, trusts, combinations, and the long list of similar outgrowths of the present system, will forever disappear, need hardly be looked for ahead of the millennium.

What society needs now, what the industrial leaders need, what the nation needs, is the enlightening and converting power of the Holy Spirit. Led by that Divine influence, men will cease to plan for vast accumulation of worldly riches, and will seek to use their abilities in channels of beneficence and helpfulness. If the great revival which has lately set Australia in a blaze—sweeping thousands upon thousands of rich and poor alike into the Gospel net—could only be duplicated in our own land, it would do more toward settling our present industrial troubles than all human agencies combined.

Knowing, Yet Not Knowing Christ

THERE are many who admire and revere the Great Teacher, the pure Humanity; who know much about him and seek to follow in his footsteps in some measure, but who stand outside of that innermost circle, wherein he manifests himself as God Incarnate, the Sacrifice and Saviour of the world. We all thankfully admit that a man's relations to Christ may be deeper and more vital, and more blessed than the creed which he professes in words. But are we not bound to say, in view of all of our Lord's reiterated claims, that not to know him in this his very deepest and most essential character is little different from being ignorant of him altogether?

Here is a great thinker or writer—a great poet, perhaps, whose fame has filled the world. His books are in the library of every cultivated man. He lives in a little remote country hamlet, as Tennyson did, as Gabriel Rosetti did, as Keats and Wordsworth did. The cottagers know him as a kind neighbor and sympathetic friend—that is all. They never heard of his books, they never heard of his great thoughts, they know nothing of his world-wide reputation; and they wonder, after his death, that people come from all quarters of the globe, and ask to see the house where he lived, the church in which he worshiped, the paths along which he used to walk. Do you call that knowing the man? Did they ever really know him? You do not know a man if you only know the surface and not the secrets of his being; if you only know the subordinate characteristics of his nature, but not the essential ones.

The very inmost secret of Christ is this, that he is the incarnate God, and the sacrifice for the sins of the world, and no man will ever know him until he knows him as the Eternal Word, and can say, "We beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth." All the rest is very precious and very beautiful, but without that central truth we have but a fragmentary Christ, and nothing less than the whole Christ is enough for us.

Heavenly Life on Earth Possible for All

THERE is a heaven for the soul here, a heaven of trust in God, a heaven of peace with God running on through this life and emptying itself into the river of life beyond the grave. How hard it is for a man engrossed in material pursuits to enter and dwell in that Kingdom of heaven! How much he will lack if he does not enter it! But no man must of necessity miss it. No life is too busy, or can be too busy, to be good. What makes a man's life is his spirit. Given the right spirit, and no one on earth can be so occupied but that he will have time, or will make time, for the noblest purposes and deeds.

The matter may be thought of in this way: You take a large box and fill it with cannon balls six or eight inches in diameter. You pack the box until not another ball can be put in. No replacing of that lot of balls can give space for one more; the box is full, absolutely full of cannon balls. But when this has been done, you can go to the box and pour pail after pail, pail after pail of water. The box was full, and still there was room for the water, and there it is, flowing in and around, and covering all. It has displaced nothing; there was room for it.

So in our human life, crowded full as it may be with work and care, there is always room, always time for the inflowing and indwelling of a spiritual fulness, which may supplant nothing, but may give environment and tone to everything.

Among the Workers

—THE REV. TILMAN HOBSON, a California evangelist, is spending the summer and fall months in Gospel tent work in Indiana.

—REV. C. W. WENTWORTH, a young evangelist, is conducting an excellent undenominational work on the East side of New York. His method includes open-air meetings, and the distribution of religious literature among the stores, saloons, docks, hospitals and tenements.

—IN A LETTER acknowledging receipt of $180.25, contributed by CHRISTIAN HERALD readers, in behalf of the Erzeroum earthquake sufferers, Mr. A. M. Lord writes from Erzeroum: "The money coming just at this time is truly a Godsend, and many families will pray for a blessing on the givers."

—RABBI MAYER, of San Francisco, who has been making a study of conditions in Jerusalem, reports that of the 45,000 Jews in the ancient city the greater part are wretchedly poor. Their social and economic surroundings are of the worst description. Christian missionaries are making more converts in Jerusalem, Rabbi Mayer reports, than in any other city in the world.

—THE MAHARAJAH of Jeypore, one of the distinguished Indian princes who visited England for the coronation, chartered for himself and party a large steamer, the *Olympia*, which was fitted up in accordance with orthodox Brahmin ideas. Six kitchens were fitted up, one being for cooking food for the Maharajah's family deity. A high-caste Brahmin had charge of the water tank. All the drinking water was taken from the Ganges. None of the steamer's crew was allowed to set foot on the space allotted to the Prince and his suite. No veal or beef were allowed to be taken on board. In every particular, the rules of the most rigid Hinduism were observed.

GEMS FROM TALMAGE

Hope for the Backsliders

—CHRIST IS A restorative power for all backsliders. What do I mean? I mean that man who used to pray, but does not pray now. I mean that man who used to frequent the house of God, but who seldom comes to the place of prayer. I mean that man who used to sit at the communion, but who seldom takes the Lord's cup. Sliding back. It is a very expressive word—backslider. Sliding back from your father's example, your mother's love. Sliding back from God, sliding back into darkness, sliding back toward an unblessed grave, sliding back toward a precipice where the first ten million miles downward is only a part of the plunge. In the country you were professors. You have made shipwreck in town. Did the club blast you? Did fashionable life destroy you? Did the kind of wife you married make you worldly? I do not know what it was, but you feel that you have no more religion than if you had dwelt in Central Africa and had never heard of God and the Judgment Day. Oh, murdered hours! Oh, massacred privileges! Oh, dead opportunities! Come back this day, come back and cry in that man's ear's; arouse him from his horrible somnambulism, walking as he does fast asleep within an inch of his overthrow. Oh, this restorative power, you want it. "Restore unto me the joys of thy salvation." Is that your prayer? It is mine. For great sins, great pardon. For deep wounds, omnipotent surgery. For blind eyes, a divine oculist. For deaf ears, a heavenly aurist. For the dead in sin, the upheaval of a great resurrection.

Christ Hushing the Tempest

—YOU HAVE had trouble. Perhaps it was the little child taken away from you—the sweetest child of the household, the one who asked the most curious questions, and stood around you with the greatest fondness, and the spade cut down through your bleeding heart. Perhaps it was an only son, and your heart has ever since been like a desolated castle, the owls of the night hooting among the falling rafters and the crumbling stairways. Perhaps it was an aged mother. You always went to her with your troubles. She was in your home to welcome your children into life, and when they died she was there to pity you; that old hand will do you no more kindness; that white lock of hair you put away in the casket, or in the locket, does not look as well as it usually did when she brushed it away from her wrinkled brow in the home circle or in the country church. Or your property gone, you said, "I had so much bank stock, I had so many government securities, I had so many houses, I had so many farms—all gone, all gone." Why, sir, no storm that ever swept the sea has been worse than this has been to you. Yet you have not been completely overthrown. Why? Christ hushed the tempest. When your little one was taken away, Christ said, "I have that little one in my arms. I can care for him as well as you can, better than you can, O bereaved mother!" Hushing the tempest. When your property went away, God said, "There are treasures in heaven, in banks that never break." So you will find Jesus hushing the tempest.

Christ in Every Ship

—IT IS very important to have Christ in the ship; for all those boats would have gone to the bottom of Gennesaret if Christ had not been present. Oh, what a lesson for you and for me to learn! We must always have Christ in the ship. Whatever voyage we undertake, into whatever enterprise we start, let us always have Christ in the ship. Many of you in these days of revived commerce are starting out in new financial enterprises. I bid you good cheer. "Do all you can do. Do it on as high a plane as possible. You have no right to be a stoker in the ship if you can be an admiral of the navy. You have no right to be colonel of a regiment if you can command a brigade; you have no right to be engineer of a boat between river-banks, or near the coast, if you can take the ocean steamer from New York to Liverpool. All you can do with utmost tension of body, mind, and soul, you are bound to do; but have Christ in every enterprise, Christ in every voyage, Christ in every ship.

The Last Storm

—THERE IS one storm into which we will all have to run, the moment when we are about to let go of this life, and try to take hold of the next. Yonder I see a Christian soul rocking on the surges of death; all the powers of darkness seem let out against him—the swirling wave, the thunder of the sky, the screaming wind, all seem to unite in that exigency, but that soul is not troubled; there is no sighing, there are no tears; plenty of tears in the room at the departure, but he weeps no tears, calm, satisfied, peaceful; all is well. Jesus hushing the tempest. By the flash of the storm you see the harbor just ahead, and you are making for that harbor. All shall be well. Hushing the tempest.

THE BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

A Boer Hero

VERY pathetic is the condition of ex-President Steyn, of the Orange Free State, who is now in Europe, undergoing medical treatment. He refused to follow the example of President Kruger in making his escape from South Africa when the Boer situation was becoming hopeless, but stayed with the army to the last. This, too, in spite of the fact that his health completely broke down. The constant movement, the rigors and hardships of the campaign and the bitter disappointment of defeat, told heavily upon him and he is now in a critical condition. It is satisfactory to learn that when he reached England, he was, to his surprise, treated not as an enemy, but as an honored guest. Sailors carried him ashore at Southampton, and the best medical skill was summoned to his side. It was found that he had no control over his muscles; his arms and legs were entirely powerless and he was unable even to raise his eyelids. Hopes are, however, entertained that recent medical discoveries and the application of electricity may gradually alleviate the worst symptoms, and possibly lead to his recovery. The other Boer leaders have been treated with extreme kindness by the British government and people. Generals Botha, De Wet, and Delarey were invited to visit the King, and were cordially received. King Edward complimented them on their bravery and their skill, and gave them a hearty welcome to England. It is expected that they will have a share in the government of the Transvaal and the Orange Colony, and will be able, during their visit to England, to secure concessions to their fellow-countrymen, which will be highly appreciated. They are counselling them to be loyal to the British government and have spoken highly of its magnanimity. It will be well for them and their country if they take the advice that the ancient prophet gave to his countrymen, who were in worse case, being held prisoners away from their own land.

Build ye houses and dwell in them, and plant gardens and eat the fruit of them, and pray for the peace of the city whither I have caused you to be carried away captives, for in the peace thereof shall ye have peace (Jer. 29: 5, 7).

Beset by Sharks

A tug brought into New Orleans recently a man whom the captain had rescued from a situation full of peril. The man had been out sailing in a boat which had foundered off Biloxi. A sudden squall struck it; it had heeled over on its beam ends, and had filled and sunk. It settled on an even keel, and the mast stood out of the water over ten feet. The solitary man on board was an expert swimmer, and he was just setting out to swim to land when he saw a shark approaching him. He changed his purpose and climbed to the top of the mast. Soon a school of sharks numbering more than fifty surrounded him. They evidently saw their prey, for some of them tried to reach him by leaping out of the water. For more than twenty-four hours he remained clinging to the mast, afraid to venture into the water lest he be devoured by the sharks. He was almost exhausted. With what joy he must have seen the approach of the tug that took him off the mast! Without such aid, he must have died, either of starvation and exposure clinging to the mast, or of the bites of the fierce creatures around him, if he fell into the water. Many a good man has been in a situation in which the destruction of his soul seemed similarly inevitable, but, crying to God, he has been delivered.

Thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling (Ps. 116: 8).

Mistaken Kindness

A man at Altoona, Pa., has been charged by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals with ill-treating his horse. The case is a peculiar one, because the owner of the horse is extremely fond of it. About four years ago, when the animal first came into his possession, he harnessed it to a sleigh and took his family for a ride. All went well at first, but he was turning a sharp corner, on the summit of a hill, when a part of the harness broke, allowing the sleigh to slide down against the horse and partly over an embankment. His terror was extreme. He realized that if the horse became excited and made a bolt, as was the natural thing for it to do, he and all his family would be killed. The horse made an effort to get away, and the owner was so grateful to it that there and then he made a vow that the horse should not do another day's work. This was four years ago, and the horse has not been out of the stable since. The owner feeds it and cares for it, but has steadfastly refused to take it out, though the horse needs exercise and is suffering from the lack of it, hence the prosecution. This was one of the cases in which a vow should have been broken rather than kept. It is strange that he did not perceive that his kindness was really injurious to the horse. Few men would have acted as he did, but there are many who covet things for themselves which would prove a curse, rather than a blessing, to them. God sometimes grants them as a punishment.

They did eat, and were well filled; for he gave them their own desire (Ps. 78: 29).

Carried Off by a Kite

A twelve-year-old boy suffered severe injuries during the recent high winds. He lives with his parents at Hoboken, N. J. Since the vacation began, he and some companions have devoted their time to the construction of a large kite. It was not an ordinary kite, but a phenomenally large one, that was to astonish all the boys of the neighborhood. At last it was finished, and on Wednesday of last week it was to take its first flight. It failed, through getting entangled with the telegraph wires which crossed the vacant lot on which the experiment was made. To overcome this obstacle, the boy carried it to the roof of the house in which he lived. There he would be above the wires and he would have a fine breeze. The wind was favorable, and the kite soared high into the air. The boy was proud of his achievement, but he soon found that the kite was hard to hold. A strong breeze came up and the cord tugged at his hands. He could not bear to let the kite go and his strength was not enough to pull it down. He held to it with all his might, but the wind rose to a gale and at last the kite dragged him to the edge of the roof. He tried to brace his feet, but it pulled him over. He still clung to the cord, but it was not strong enough to bear his weight. It broke, and he fell to the pavement, breaking both his legs and sustaining concussion of the brain, from which, it is feared, he will not recover. If he had been older he would have let the kite go, rather than have allowed it to drag him off the roof; but even grown men do not always show such prudence when the treasure they prize is dragging them into sin and threatening them with eternal death.

They that will be rich fall into temptation and a snare, and into many foolish and hurtful lusts, which drown men in perdition (I. Timothy 6: 9).

EX-PRESIDENT STEYN BEING CARRIED ASHORE AT SOUTHAMPTON, ENG.

The Conditions of a Gift

A remarkable decision has just been handed down by the Supreme Court of Illinois. A suit was brought against the executors of a recently deceased millionaire by his niece, to gain possession of certain deeds left by her uncle. He had made a will, but had subsequently accumulated property which he decided to give directly. He addressed envelopes to his nephews and nieces, into which he put certificates of stock and other valuable deeds, making, as he considered, a fair distribution. When he was about to fill the envelope addressed to this particular niece, he found that the deeds he wished to give her were too large for the envelope, so he said he would give them to her personally. But he died before he had an opportunity of doing so. The executors turned them into the general estate, so the niece sued for them, bringing as a witness to prove her claim her uncle's secretary, who was present when he tried to put the deeds into the envelope. The Court has rejected the claim, on the ground that the gift was not complete. A gift, it holds, involves property passing out of the hands of the giver and being accepted by the receiver. As the niece had never accepted the deeds she could not be held to have received the gift, and was therefore not entitled to it. It seems a pity that she should not have the gift clearly intended for her, especially as her failure to accept it was not her fault. It may be hoped that she will not miss that infinitely higher gift in the same way, as so many do. The whole world might be saved through the atonement of Christ, but that blessing, too, does not become operative, till it is accepted.

Let us therefore fear, lest a promise being left us of entering into his rest, any of you should seem to come short of it (Heb. 4: 1).

BRIEF NOTES

Both houses of the New South Wales Legislature have passed the bill giving women suffrage.

There are now 6,355 Young Men's Christian Associations in the world, of which 1,575 are in North America and 1,169 in Great Britain.

During the past fifteen years Protestant missions have brought into connection with the Christian Church between 8,000 and 10,000 Koreans. They include men of every class, from the lowest to the highest.

John G. Paton, the famous missionary of New Hebrides, recently narrowly escaped death during a battle between native tribes of cannibals. Dr. Paton went on to the battlefield to minister to the wounded, and though spears were hurled at him, he was unharmed.

The Christian population of India, according to the recent census, is 2,923,349, an increase of 638,969 within a decade. Of these, 1,209,039 are Roman Catholics, 571,327 Syrians (Nestorians, Malabar Christians), 453,612 Anglicans, 220,863 Baptists, 82,994 Methodists, 48,107 Congregationalists, 47,704 Presbyterians, and miscellaneous, 289,613.

The Japanese island of Torishima has suffered a disaster like that of Martinique. The whole island is covered with molten lava and volcanic dust. About 150 persons are believed to have perished.

Emperor Menelik of Abyssinia has become so much alarmed by the increase of drinking in his country, that he has issued an edict forbidding, under severe penalties, the importation of intoxicating liquor of all kinds.

Viscount Kitchener, the famous English general who commanded in the Soudan and in South Africa, is a descendant of a family of French Huguenots who took refuge in England, on the revocation of the Edict of Nantes.

The McAll Mission in Paris has opened a new station, which makes fourteen in all now being maintained in the French capital. Gospel services are regularly held in each, besides those on the boat *La Bonne Nouvelle*, which plies on the rivers.

The services at Ocean Grove, N. J., on August 17 were attended by more than thirty thousand persons. The vast auditorium was crowded in every part. It has been decided to raise a statue in memory of the late Dr. E. H. Stokes. The sum of $3,000 has already been contributed for the purpose.

Prince Bernadotte, son of King Oscar, of Sweden, presided at the recent World's Conference of Young Men's Christian Associations at Stockholm. The delegates, numbering two thousand, from thirty-one countries, were invited to the royal palace, and were cordially received by the Crown Prince in the absence of the king.

Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, the famous friend of deaf mutes, died on August 27. He was the founder of St. Ann's Church in New York, for deaf mutes, the first of its kind in the world. Like his father, Dr. Thomas H. Gallaudet, the pioneer of deaf mute instruction, he married one of his pupils. The offspring in both instances could all hear and speak. The late philanthropist was eighty years of age.

How to Foretell the Weather

CHIEF SIGNAL OFFICER MOORE

EVER since man has been in this world he has been wont to ask at every day's close, "What will the weather be to-morrow?" To foretell the weather is not a modern endeavor. In one form or another, almost all races and generations of men have attempted it. To talk about the weather may be commonplace and trite, but it is natural and almost unavoidable. In several forms of industry a knowledge of the weather of to-morrow is an essential to success. It has been recently estimated that the system of storm signals on the Atlantic coast saves an amount of wrecks and disasters that would amount annually to $3,000,000. The knowledge of the approach of a cold wave in the winter of 1897-98 saved to shippers of perishable merchandise $3,400,000.

In order to provide its citizens with a knowledge of to-morrow's weather, the United States Government expends hundreds of thousands of dollars annually in the maintenance of a national Weather Bureau. It has stations in every State and Territory of the Union, and furnishes every day a forecast of the climate for the next twenty-four hours. Although the practice of weather forecasting is very old it is still crude. It has hardly reached the stage of a positive science. The rules for determining it are seldom the same with any two men. The surest and best method is a study of weather bureau charts. They are much more comprehensive and significant than the short prophecies of "fair" or "cloudy" that appear in many daily papers. The charts are issued every day from the various offices of the Weather Bureau scattered throughout the country. They are mailed to every post-office within a distance of twenty-four hours by rail from a weather office. For men who live a long distance from a weather station it is sometimes impossible to have access to the most recent weather chart, but a study of one, even though several days old, will go a long way towards giving you a knowledge of future weather conditions.

"When it is evening, ye say, It will be fair weather, for the sky is red. And in the morning, It will be foul weather to-day, for the sky is red and lowering."

Winding across a map of the United States in a weather chart are black lines, called "isotherms," that connect different points where the mercury records the same temperature. The dotted lines, or "isobars," in a similar way record an equality of atmospheric pressure recorded by barometers. Certain areas on a weather chart are marked "High" and others "Low." These refer to a difference in atmospheric pressure in different parts of the country.

In just the same way that water runs down hill, so the atmosphere from a high pressure area naturally tends to gravitate to a low pressure area. The greater the difference in pressure, the greater will be the speed of the atmospheric movement, or, in other words, the greater will be the velocity of the wind. For winds are due to these shifts of the atmospheric areas. "If," says a recent report of the Department of Agriculture, "the barometer reads 29.5 at Chicago, and 30.5 at Bismarck, N. D., the difference of one inch in pressure would cause the air to move from Bismarck toward Chicago so rapidly, that, after allowing for the resistance of the ground, there would remain a wind at the surface of the earth of about fifty miles an hour, and Lake Michigan would experience a severe 'northwester.'" In watching a brook dashing down the side of a hill, you have noticed that when the current strikes a rock, or is forced around a curve, a small whirlpool is formed, that is carried by the current for some distance down stream. When a wind, on its way toward a "Low" area, encounters an obstruction like a mountain range, an atmospheric whirlpool, similar to that in the brook, is formed. Its circular motion, at variance with the wind current, causes a storm, whose intensity is gauged by the speed of the current. If the wind is moving at the rate of seventy or eighty miles an hour, the swirl of a whirpool may cause a cyclone.

The "Highs" are responsible for cold weather. They draw the cool atmosphere down from the great altitudes above the clouds. The low altitudes draw in the warm moist weather of the earth, and cause "heat waves." By studying the location of "High" and "Low" areas on a weather chart, and the direction of the resulting winds as marked by arrows, you can form a very clear idea of the weather of to-morrow. You can even form some idea of the possibilities of the formation of atmospheric whirlpools, by an observation of the topography of the country over which the wind current passes. If, for example, the "High" rises in Kansas, and is moving towards a "Low" on the Atlantic coast, there is little danger of a storm or a disturbance of atmospheric conditions until the wind encounters the Alleghenies mountains, because the country to the westward of the Great Lakes is a level plain that offers few obstructions for the formation of whirlpools.

The weather reports are really the only positive method of foretelling weather, but there are other simple rules, that from time immemorial have been followed by sailors and sea-faring men, whose life vocation makes them of necessity watchers of the heavens. Although the average sailor is not aware of the fact, these rules have a scientific basis. In an elaborated form they constitute part of the curriculum at Annapolis for prospective officers in the American navy.

The rules for foretelling the weather at sea do not hold good with equal certainty on land. Wind currents are sometimes broken by mountains, and their course is diverted by valleys, but a knowledge of the topography of the country in which you live, will enable you to make allowances for these interferences with "weather forces," and so add to your knowledge of the "weather for to-morrow." From a captain who has been thirty years in the United States Navy, I am indebted for the following weather rules and their reasons:

The normal tendency of a wind current is to move in a circle from left to right like the hands of a clock. If you covered a map of the United States with the face of a clock, placing XII. on the Canada border and then imagine the hands pointing in succession to east, south, west and back again to north, you will have an idea of a fair weather wind. To express it technically, when the wind veers from north to east, to south, and then to west, the weather will be clear. No matter how intense may be the force of the wind, it seldom forebodes rain or bad weather if it maintains its swing around the clock face. But if the circular sweep of the wind is interfered with by a cross current, and the wind is forced to "back," as sailors call it, storms, clouds and rain in summer and snow in winter are the result. From this general principle of wind currents, the following practical rules of weather forecasting can be deduced:

If, as you sit on the front piazza on an evening you notice that the wind is blowing steadily from the northwest, you can count on a clear and cool to-morrow.

A southwest wind means fairly good weather.

A wind from the southeast is a cross current and is basis for a prophecy of rain, clouds, and storm.

A northeast wind is very contrary, and is often followed by rain or snow.

Bright sunshine is not always a safe basis for prophesying a fair to-morrow. Though there may not be a cloud in the sky, if the air in the afternoon is perfectly still, if not a leaf is rustling, or a blade of grass is moving, you can be pretty sure that there will be rain before morning. The wind in its circuit has become exhausted and has died away. A contrary breeze will probably take its place.

Sometimes on a clear day some of the clouds will become broken and will hurry across the sky in small particles, while others will form long white streaks against the blue like gigantic feathers. This phenomena is known in sailors' parlance as "mackerel and a mare's tail."

Mackerel sky and a mare's tail
Makes high vessels carry low sail.

The clouds are scattered and driven by a conflict of the winds which, as it becomes more intense and gets lower, is almost sure to be followed by a wind storm, although rain is not always its logical sequence.

A "Red" sunset is usually a sign of clear weather for the next day, and the reverse is equally true that a sun crimson at daybreak forebodes rain. The sun looks red because its white brilliancy is partially obscured by clouds of transluscent vapor.

Another practical weather observer is Captain Spliedt, commander of the steamship *Pennsylvania*, one of the largest vessels of the Hamburg-American fleet. The following are some of his conclusions:

Red stripes across the sun in the early morning or early evening, indicate bad weather, either storm or rain.

In the latitude of the South Atlantic or the Caribbean, exceptionally bright and clear stars at night forebode a high wind on the morrow.

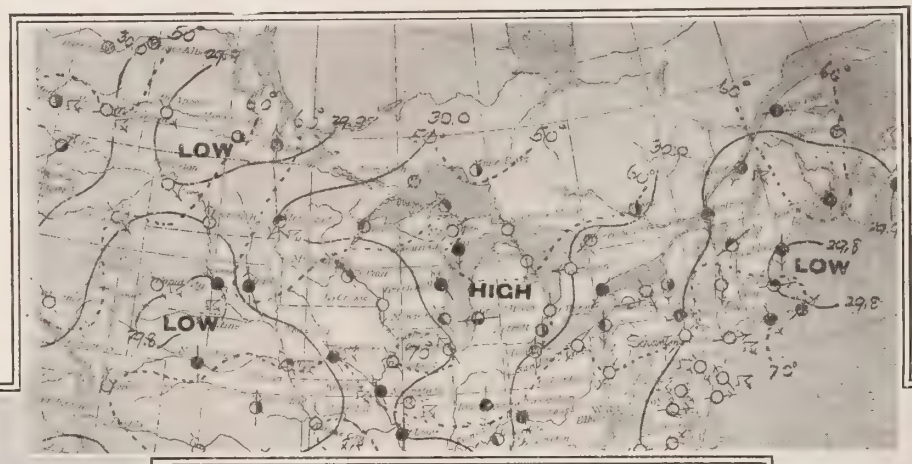
When the sky darkens in the south the black clouds will bring rain, and the reverse is true that a continuous light wind from the northwest is the precursor of dry weather. A change from southwest to northwest brings fair weather.

But in Captain Spliedt's belief the most infallible symptom of weather trouble is a well defined ring around the moon on a clear night. The moon ring means only one thing, and that is a short, violent hurricane within a few hours. "As soon as you see the ring around the moon," said the captain, "you must at once heave anchor, stow ballast and get ready to move."

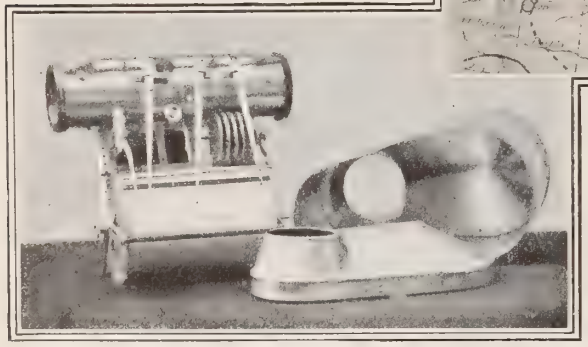
"Many years ago," Captain Spliedt explained in support of his theory. "I was captain of a small trading schooner that was lying off Mazattan, on the west coast of Mexico. An American bark called the *Henrique Teodora* was in the harbor at the same time. Captain Stuckmayer, of the *Teodora*, dined with me one evening, and afterward we adjourned to the deck. It was a beautiful clear tropical night, but by-and-by I noticed a ring forming around the moon. 'We are liable to have a hurricane before morning,' I said. 'Nonsense, man,' my guest replied. 'Why you couldn't get a breeze out of that sky if you went after it with a fish net.' It was ten o'clock when Captain Stuckmayer said good-night, and went over the side to his yawl boat. At two in the morning a cold chilly wind from the west sprang up, that increased in violence until it seemed as though the whole Pacific Ocean were going to be blown ashore. At four o'clock the *Teodora* dragged her anchor and drifted ashore until she lodged on a rock where she pounded to pieces. I put off in a lifeboat with four men, and rescued Captain Stuckmayer and his wife from the rigging. Some of the bark's crew escaped by swimming to land, and others were drowned. That shows you what a ring around the moon can do in the weather business."

FRANCIS H. NICHOLS.

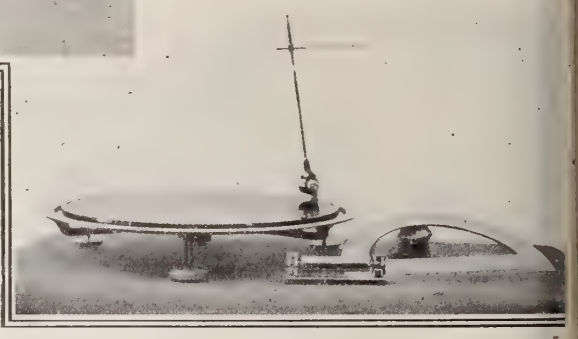
CAPT. SPLIEDT



WEATHER CHART, SHOWING AREAS OF PRESSURE



METEOROGRAPH, REGISTERS TEMPERATURE, HUMIDITY, WIND VELOCITY



NEPHOSCOPE, FOR TELLING DIRECTION AND VELOCITY OF CLOUDS

"OUR OWN HOME FOLK"

By Margaret E. Sangster

The Teacher as a Friend

AFTER the summer holiday is over, the school-room doors swing wide again, and the teachers go back to their work. So do the pupils, but of the two, the teachers were the more weary hen school closed. Few outsiders comprehend how ifficult and onerous a teacher's duties are in these ex-cting days. Time was that teaching was a compara-vely simple avocation; when, without special training, lmost any graduate of a good school, or any well-eaning and intelligent young woman could teach. ven if her knowledge were rusty, she could keep one p or so ahead of her class, by reading up a bit ahead f them, and, when examination came, her scholars ere apt to do her and themselves a reasonable amount f credit. All is now changed. Teaching is far from e simple affair it used to be. Results may be the same, ut processes are very different. Any parent of aver-ge intelligence, who attempts to assist a child through e bewildering mazes of the evening home-work, will scertain that his former acquaintance with grammar nd arithmetic counts for nothing in these days. "They on't do it that way," asserts e child; and they don't. Not ng ago, a mother engaged a receptress, herself an accom-lished high-school teacher, to ach a lad in algebra. "Am to teach him so that he will nderstand the principles of lgebra, or so that he may be ble to enter the —— school?" as the question put by the dy, before beginning her sk. If the teacher is to keep e pace set by the require-ents of the hour, she must cessantly toil and study, she ust know various occult and btle things once undreamed f, and she must possess the im health of a soldier inured the hardships of a rough ampaign.

. . .

Blessings on her. The little chool-ma'am always enlists ur admiration. She it is in is country who takes embryo narchists and moulds them to patriotic citizens. She is e model on which countless oung girls form their man-ers and their speech, while ey imitate also her air and er dress, so far as they can. Her gentle firmness contrives keep in order boys who coff at policemen, and learn eir morals in the streets. As penetrating leaven, ever up-fting and ennobling, the in-uence of the school-ma'am is lt in the daily life of Ameri-an homes.

. . .

Parents, if you cannot other-ise assist your children's acher, you may do so by -operating with her in her endeavors. You may up-old her authority. You may insist that, so far as they an, the children carry well-prepared lessons to school. he teacher should be the honored friend of the family every household. Children are quick to adopt the revailing tone, and where the mother and father speak abitually of the teacher with regard, the children show spect and render obedience.

A Good Suggestion

A constant reader, C. G. M., sends us this word from isseton, South Dakota:

We read from the pens of the gifted much concerning the worth of e teacher to humanity. We have heard them called the standing my between youth and vice. Our soldiers are pensioned, and have omes in many States of our Union. Shall we not remember this her army, some of whom come to the afternoon of life without a mpetence for old age. This is not always the result of improvi-ence. Many teachers work for years on a limited salary, supporting thers besides themselves.

We were pained recently on hearing a teacher who had had a ke experience inquiring concerning the comforts of an Old Ladies' ome. Is it not time to give the public an opportunity to discuss is subject concerning so worthy a class of people? Any teacher ho has served her country as a teacher for a quarter of a century, d finds herself without a competence for old age, has a just claim n the respectful consideration of her State or Nation.

We believe that the subject of a Teachers' Home for the State or Nation is going to be one of the issues of the day. What a beautiful tribute the children could bring to the teachers of their State or Nation by taking the matter in hand. A small amount from each one of school age would make it possible to have a haven of rest for some of their former teachers. Besides, many wealthy children would be glad to give large sums. In the *Review of Reviews* some years ago, we were deeply touched on reading the report from New Jersey concerning the passage of their State pension law for teachers. One teacher who had been teaching thirty-eight years hailed with delight the message that he could retire on a pension. No doubt some abler teacher took his place who could do more modern work. We hope to hear this subject freely discussed.

In some of the older States teachers who are in office for thirty consecutive years are retired on half pay. [EDITOR.]

"Can't You Do With a Little Less?"

A wife says she is tired of asking for money that she really needs, to clothe herself and children, only to be answered invariably by the question at the head of this paragraph, and to have the amount her husband thinks he can spare, grudgingly doled into her hands. Well, a good many married women have a similar complaint to make, and until husbands and wives learn to have complete confidence in one another about the domestic finances, and to treat one another as business partners, the occasion for complaint will remain. Wives are sometimes unreasonable because they are in the dark. "Helen never can comprehend the requirements of business," said a man who was toiling along on a small capital, and often much bothered to meet his payments. "If she has money enough to buy the little things she wants, she is happy." It is a big question, and touches a thousand lives, yes, ten times ten thousand lives, among our readers.

THE SHEPHERD LEADS HIS FLOCK

Across the verdant glebe they pass, they crop the fragrant dewy grass,
They hear the shepherd's gentle call, and straight they follow, one and all.
Good Shepherd of thy flock, may I so follow Thee until I die.

Social Amenities

When two persons in a company, or in a family, know the same story, it is the obvious part of politeness to let him tell it whose property it is. To relate another person's story, is almost as bad as to steal his coat. Another thing, if a person who is narrating an incident, or repeating an anecdote, hesitates for a word, or deviates a trifle from some previous account of the matter, never interfere to give the supposed missing word, or to set the fancied error right. It is extremely tactless to correct another in conversation, especially when the matter involves no practical blunder. Of course, should your friend assert that the only morning train to —— leaves the station at eight, when, in fact, it leaves at half-past seven, you would be justified in stating the mistake, and setting him right. But if he says that his Uncle Elnathan arrived last night at seven, when it wanted a quarter thereto, you would as well be silent.

On little social amenities depend the peace and smoothness of many a family party.

Second Marriages

WHEN a widower marries again, as he is prone to do, after a decent interval, it is usually felt by his friends, that his desolate loneliness made companionship in the bereft home a necessity. If he has children, it is evident that he needs somebody to aid him in bringing them up. A widower with young children is much more helpless than a widow in the same condition. She can take in sewing or washing, if she is poor, and bring up her boys and girls in some sort of comfort and respectability, though often enough they have a hard row to hoe. He, being poor, cannot fend for himself and his bairns at home, cannot cook or make or mend for them, and as he has not the wherewithal to pay a housekeeper, he must needs marry and get one who will work for board and lodging. People in easy circumstances have not the excuse of poverty, and, it would seem, might remain longer than they do, faithful to the memory of the vanished hand and the sound of the voice that is still. But human nature starves on mere memories, and it is often those whose first marriages were most successful, having brought them a rich harvest of love and joy, who seek refuge from loss and pain in a second union.

To those who knew and loved the one who is gone, there is usually a sharp pang when cards come for the second wedding. There is the thought of the wife in her grave, of the husband who toiled so hard and died so soon. A jealous sense of the injury death did these, who fell so early in the crowded ways of the world, and who so swiftly have been forgotten, is as natural and as inevitable on the part of the observant outsiders, as the reaction from a far deeper grief has been on the part of those who remarry. Life is too stern, too clamorous, too insistent in its demands, to allow any but exceptional souls to plod on alone, if they can form new and congenial ties.

It is not probable that anyone forgets wholly the past, or the comrade who made the past a delight, in beginning anew with some one else. The other scenes are over. *Finis* is written at the end of the other page. But in the back of the mind, ineffaceable, deeply graven, lingers, unobliterated, the image of the first love. A curtain is dropped over it; that is all. And a devotion as real, an enthusiasm as fresh and keen, may accompany the second love as glorified the first. The hearth is swept, the new fire is laid, the flames shall kindle again, and house and heart grow warm in the cheery glow. Though stepmothers are invariably suspected, and often scorned, with an injustice as old as the race, stepfathers are less harshly criticised, and are generally commended. A man can seldom have the chance to be unkind in little ways, and, to do him justice, he seldom wants to be less than generous in his adoption of a wife's family into his love and care. Many women are wonderfully gentle and self-denying stepmothers, but few get the credit their goodness deserves.

AUNT PRUDENCE'S EASY CHAIR

—SUSIE. If you are pleased to meet a man say so. You need not be too expansive.

—MOLLIE. There is no particular age at which a woman puts on a bonnet or abandons a hat.

—JOHN. You follow a lady into church. The American man usually lets the woman precede him everywhere.

—MEREDITH R. Words may be sharper than sounds. Be careful what you say, and wound no sensitive heart.

—E. F. J. In sending manuscripts to publishers always enclose return postage at the time, and in the same enclosure.

—W. W. People who have infectious diseases in their homes should use more than ordinary precaution in mingling with their neighbors.

LOUISE. As a rule, use the outside fork at a dinner, where there are several forks at your plate. A good plan is to observe your hostess and do what she does.

Death the "Commencement" of Life ❋ The Death of Moses

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR SEPT. 21 DEUT. 34: 1-12

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT -- "THE LORD SPAKE UNTO MOSES FACE TO FACE." EXOD. 33: 11

MANY nations have had a "grand old man": England, Gladstone; China, Li Hung Chang; Italy, Garibaldi; but, in Moses, the Israelites had the one truly "Grand Old Man." No man has come so close to the very presence of God as he at the burning bush and on Mount Sinai, and at the door of the Tabernacle. No man has ever dared to enter so completely into the counsels of God, or to make such requests of God as he did. But great and grand as was the spirit of Moses, he had a mortal body, and there came a day when God called upon him to lay it aside, even though its natural force was not abated at one hundred and twenty years of age. "Prepare to meet thy God," had no terror for him. He rejoiced that he was soon to see the Face of which it had before been said to him when he had requested of God that he might see his glory, "Thou canst not see my face, for no man shall see my face and live." He might not look upon that face with mortal eyes, but with his angel eyes he might gaze upon it through all eternity. His last words to his beloved people have been spoken. The several tribes of Israel were to Moses as sons, and he has blessed each tribe as such. And now he goes up the mountain alone to die, with no companion beside him but God. In his cup of joy is there no dash of bitterness, no taste of remorse? None now. His punishment was exclusion from the Promised Land, decreed a year ago, when in his impatience he dishonored God on that day when he was commanded to speak to the rock, and water should flow out to satisfy the thirst of the people; and when, instead of speaking, he struck the rock in anger, and so made the power of God seems less to the people. A cloud then rested upon the spirit of Moses. He wished, oh, so earnestly, that he had controlled his hasty temper. But that is forgiven and the event is past. He is reconciled to bear the consequences as a warning to others against impatience and anger. There is joy in his heart that he is so soon to be present with the Lord.

He ascended to the top of the mountain, and God permits him to view the Promised Land. He sees it from one end to the other, its green valleys, its flowing streams, its blessing of fruits and grains. For this supreme moment his eyes have been kept undimmed. He sees it, and rejoices. There is no pain of remorse, for he sees earth with a God's eye view.

And now his immortal spirit is freed from the earth clods of his body. The secret of where that body rests is with God. God knew too well the tendency of the Israelites to worship images and shrines to trust them with the knowledge of where Moses' body was laid. They probably searched for the body of Moses, as they afterwards searched for the body of Elijah three days, but found him not. For thirty days there was mourning for Moses in the camp of Israel. Some sat in sackcloth and ashes, and others uttered weird cries, accompanied by wild gestures of despair. He whom they had murmured against, had even been upon the point of stoning to death, now that he had died, they saw in his true character and were willing to honor.

. . .

Illustration and Application

Moses spake in the ears of all the congregation of Israel the words of this song (31: 30).

The Double Immortality of Moses

Our lesson to-day really covers the last three chapters of Deuteronomy, including Moses' "swan song," one of the greatest poems of the ages. We think of Moses as a stern lawgiver, but he was also a sublime poet, and this power is the one that finds immortal use in heaven, where they sing "the song of Moses and the Lamb" (Rev. 15: 3). That heavenly linking of Moses' name with Christ exalts him to the highest place ever given to a purely human character, and is the conclusive proof that he is the greatest of men. His death on Pisgah was not the end of life, but only the end of life's school and the "commencement" of larger living. This is proved by his reappearance on the Mount of Transfiguration, sixteen hundred years old, still interested in his people and in all people, for again he spake of "exodus," this time the exodus of Christ, "his decease," by which he would lead the spiritual Israel of all lands out of the bondage of sin into a heavenward pilgrimage.

Moses is also immortal in influence on earth as the chief human figure in Judaism and Christianity, while in Mohammedanism he is second only to the founder. In the realm of civil law he is still the world's chief justice, on whose God-given code are built those of Justinian, Charlemagne and Alfred, the corner-stones of civilization. Dr. Lyman Abbott and others have shown that in the Mosaic commonwealth are to be found the germs of modern free institutions.

"That commonwealth was based on universal suffrage; was organized in three distinct departments—legislative, executive, judicial—distinctly defined and separated from each other; possessed two representative assemblies—a Senate and a House of Representatives; had religious faith organized in a church, but with a priesthood prohibited from owning property, and so made and kept dependent upon the people; was equipped with provisions, adapted to that age, for universal education; possessed free speech and personal rights carefully guarded from future despotism; and was so locally organized in separate tribes as to provide for that which is itself the greatest protection against despotism—namely, local self-government. The changes which were later introduced into their commonwealth were not improvements of its constitution, but debasements of it, impairing the rights and liberties of the people. I believe it would be easy to show, did room here permit, that Alfred the Great derived from his study of the laws of this ancient lawgiver the principles which he incorporated into the Anglo-Saxon Constitution, and which we have borrowed in turn from England, and which make us a free and therefore a prosperous people."

. . .

The Lord buried him (vs: 5, 6). The greatest of men had no tombstone, while some of the worst rascals have stately memorials. Let us not think so much of imperishable mausoleums, like builders of the pyramids and of the Taj Mahal, monuments better known than the persons they seek to keep in memory, but be content our bodies shall lie in unmarked graves if only our souls can go "marching on" in heaven and on earth.

The Greatest Man Had No Tombstone

. . .

By Nebo's lonely mountain,
On this side Jordan's wave,
In a vale in the land of Moab,
There lies a lonely grave.
And no man knows that sepulchre,
And no man saw it e'er,
For the angels of God upturned the sod,
And laid the dead man there.

That was the grandest funeral
That ever passed on earth;

MOSES WENT UP TO THE TOP OF PISGAH AND THE LORD SHOWED HIM THE LAND

But no man heard the trampling,
Or saw the train go forth:
Noiselessly as the daylight
Comes back when night is done,
And the crimson streak on ocean's cheek
Grows into the great sun.

Noiselessly as the springtime
Her crown of verdure weaves,
And all the trees on all the hills
Open their thousand leaves;
So without sound of music,
Or voice of them that wept,
Silently down from the mountain's crown,
The great procession swept.

Perchance the bald old eagle
On gray Beth-Peor's height,
Out of his lonely eyrie
Looked on the wondrous sight:
Perchance the lion, stalking,
Still shuns that hallowed spot,
For beast and bird have seen and heard
That which man knoweth not.

This was the truest warrior
That ever buckled sword,
This the most gifted poet
That ever breathed a word;
And never earth's philosopher
Traced with his golden pen
On the deathless page, truths half so sage
As he wrote down for men.

And had he not high honor,—
The hillside for a pall,
To lie in state while angels wait,
With stars for tapers tall.
And the dark rock pines like tossing plumes
Over his bier to wave,
And God's own hand, in that lonely land,
To lay him in the grave?

—MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER.

As an illustration of the earthly immortality of Moses in influence—interesting also because many critics are attacking Deuteronomy—let us note that when Jesus was supremely tempted, he three times used a single leaf of this book of Moses as his victorious shield (Deut. 8: 3; 6: 16, 13). His, "It is written," silenced Satan, and should silence the critics, for in that form of quotation Christ assumes that this book of Deuteronomy is the very Word of God. Let us then store our memories with the great words of Moses, as Christ did, that we, too, may find them shields in hours of temptation. And let us be immortal in good influence. A boy asked his mother why he could not go on having birthdays after he was dead, like Washington. Moses is this year 3,472 years of age, and eternal life stretches before him—eternal influence. We can all live forever on earth, as well as in heaven, in the immortal influence of good words and deeds.

Deuteronomy as Christ's Shield and Ours

. . .

This is the land which I swore unto Abraham. . . . I have caused thee to see it, but thou shalt not go over (v. 4).—Moses had been fully forgiven, no doubt, for that sin into which his besetting sin of quick temper had led him a year before his death, in angrily smiting the rock to which God had bidden him to "speak" only. But the consequences, the effect of his sin upon the people and his own exclusion from the Promised Land, were not cancelled. He doubtless himself had come to see that he could serve his people and the world by thus warning the ages that pardon does not make our sin as if it had never been. Rather is every sinful word and deed like an escaped hawk we have let go that shall continue its evil work, however much we repent that we sent it out. The Prodigal forgiven cannot recall his squandered estate nor his corrupt example. A quick temper, if not cured in childhood, increases like an appetite for alcoholics, until in manhood its victim is liable to a very intoxication of anger, and may forfeit an estate by one rash act. So with other besetting sins, that become at last what the colored preacher called them "upsetting sins." Shall we continue in sin that grace may abound, that is, because God is merciful? God forbid.

Forgiveness Does Not Cancel Consequences of Sin

. . .

There appeared unto them Moses (Matt. 17). Moses did enter the Promised Land at last by way of heaven. So every ungratified longing shall be fully satisfied in heaven. Moses had prayed to God, "Shew me thy glory," a prayer whose answer his human eyes could not have borne. That desire and his longing to tread the soil of the Promised Land were both gratified on the Mount of Transfiguration. Moses looking from the mountain top upon the whole Land of Promise has ever been a symbol of the Christian looking with longings to "the land beyond the river."

All Desires Fulfilled in Heaven

Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.

Oh, could we make our doubts remove
These gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love,
With unbeclouded eyes:—

Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,—
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood
Should fright us from the shore.

. . .

Did Moses feel disappointed at not entering the Promised Land? If he did, it had in it no element of resentment. His last address to his people showed that he was entirely submissive to the will of God. So this brave, noble, high-minded man, who had given himself wholly to the deliverance of his people, passed away without earthly reward. He had not even the privilege of witnessing the triumph that he had done so much to achieve. But he was content, for it was the will of God, whom he had served faithfully all his life, and in whom he trusted for reward.

In a European discussion of how far objects can be seen it was found that a mountain in Samatra had been seen 150 miles away; one in Java at 180 miles—the length of Palestine; while the Alps have been seen at 200 miles and the Himalayas at 224.

Gleanings

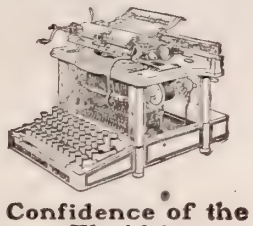
It is boasted that the sun never sets on the British Empire. In a profounder sense the sun never sets in a Christian life. God, our Sun, is ever shining upon it, and what seems sunset at death, is but morning in a new sphere of existence.

The influence of one life upon another is well illustrated in the case of a Scotch soldier boy who went to the Crimean war. When he first came under fire of the Russian guns he felt like running away as fast as his legs could carry him. He said to himself that he was a born coward. His tongue clove to the roof of his mouth, his heart thumped like a sledge-hammer against his ribs, and his knees smote together. He looked over his shoulder, as the first movement toward retreat. Just then he was seized by two stout arms and the words rang in his ears, "Fie, fie, laddie! Think o' your mither." That name awoke his courage, and he went forward into the thick of the fray, as if under his mother's eye. When one is tempted to cowardice or any other sin the memory of the noblest soul he has known—a father, mother, a teacher, a comrade—may save the day. Let us come thus into other lives as an influence.

Remington
TYPEWRITER

The Experience of a Quarter of a Century is

BEHIND IT



The Confidence of the Business World is

WITH IT

An ever-widening field of usefulness is

BEFORE IT

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT
(Remington Typewriter Company)
327 Broadway New York

ONLY $27.75, FREIGHT PAID

(to all points east of the Mississippi River and north of the Tennessee River. Freight allowance on points beyond).

For this beautiful Dillingham "L'Art Nouveau" clock for hall, library, den and dining-room; seven feet high by two feet six inches at the bottom. This clock, if sold at retail would bring $42 to $58.

THIRTY DAYS' FREE TRIAL.

This graceful piece of furniture, all curves, is HAND MADE cabinet work, put together in the highest type of craftsmanship, wedged in the old fashioned way of our forefathers, and made to last a hundred years. Made of quarter-sawed oak or straight grained ash. We will stain to harmonize with your furniture. Works all brass, eight day, guaranteed movement.

FREE catalogue, handsomely illustrated from photographs of other styles, all exclusive Dillingham Designs. Be sure to write for it.

THE DILLINGHAM SHOP
707 Spitzer Building
Toledo, O

Makers of fine furniture for refined homes at factory prices.

50 Different Bulbs all for 30c.

By mail with cultural directions, for garden or pots.

1 Golden Sacred Lily.	3 Ixias, 3 sorts.
2 Tulips, 1 d'ble, 1 single.	3 Sparaxis, 3 sorts.
2 Narcissus, "	3 Alliums, 3 sorts.
3 Belgian Hyacinths.	3 Triteleia, white star.
3 Grape Hyacinths.	3 Saxifraga, double white.
3 Giant Crocus.	5 Giant Ranunculus.
3 Star of Bethlehem.	5 Spanish Iris.
3 Oxalis, 3 sorts.	5 Freesias, mixed.

All different colors, and fine flowering hardy bulbs.
Also **Free** to all who apply, our elegant **Fall Catalogue** of Bulbs, Plants and Seeds, for Fall planting and Winter blooming. Choicest Hyacinths, Tulips, Narcissus, Crocus, Lilies, Plants, Shrubs and Fruits.
New Winter flowering Plants and Bulbs, Crimson Daisy, Blue Coleus, Cardinal Freesia, Branching Tulip, etc.

John Lewis Childs, Floral Park, N.Y.

NOTHING AS GOOD ADVERTISED ANYWHERE.

Sewing Machines

7.25 TO 26.50 Shipped on approval

anywhere in U. S. **No money in advance.** All kinds, all styles; direct from factories, avoiding salesmen's expenses and dealers or agents exorbitant profits saves you from $10 to $45. Estab. 1895. 250,000 sold. Testimonials from every state. Reference: First Nat'l Bank, Chicago. Send for big illustrated catalogue showing all styles and samples of work.

Guaranteed for 20 years.

CASH BUYER'S UNION, Dept. K 18, Chicago

LITTLE LIVES SHADOWED

THERE are few, if any, better places at which to sound the depths of the sorrow, tenderness and hardship which enter into the child-life of the slums than at THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home, where the very babbling of little ones, carefree and joyous, declare the reverse side of existence as it is found in the tenements. Our readers, who have so faithfully helped us to bring some measure of comfort and happiness into the troubled histories of thousands of waifs, and who are interested in all that concerns our wee beneficiaries, will not find it a burden to read the following brief sketches:

ROSIE

"I want to save my mamma as much washing as possible. My mamma has so much to do," so spoke a thoughtful little maid to her teacher at Mont-Lawn. She was to go back to the city next day. She had made up her small bundle of garments, and she was playing with moderation and discretion, in the effort to keep her clothes tidy. A visitor asked her, "Do you want some pennies to buy candy?" "If I had any pennies," she said, with tears shining in her eyes, "I'd take them all to my mamma."

. . .

Agnes is a cripple. She had hardly any clothes—only a slender store on her back and the tiniest of bundles—when she came to the Home. Some friend of the Home had sent us a dainty white dress, "Give it," she wrote, "to some child who will be very careful of it." Housemother Collins gave it to Agnes. How happy she was! She took the greatest care of it and wore it home. Her papa is dead. This is her letter to the lady who sent her to Mont-Lawn: "Dear Friend: I am a little girl, ten years old, and I am just now having a good time at Mont-Lawn, although I can not run about much. It is lovely here. For some time I have had to wear a brace, but the doctor says I am getting along nicely. Your little friend, Agnes.

Two of the quaintest little fellows sat next each other at table! They had just come up, and they were fearfully and wonderfully dressed. One—he was no bigger than Tom Thumb—had on a man's black waistcoat, pinched-in, gathered-up, and "cut-down" to his proportions. He was too funny-looking for anything! His brother's attire was a composite of garments, borrowed from the old, the young, and the middle-aged. They were both eating as if they had not had enough food for a week. "Where is your home?" asked the writer. Their teacher answered: "They haven't any. They were dispossessed the morning we brought them here."

. . .

What a pretty thing Jack is! He is soft and fair, and merry and sweet—the dearest wee laddie—almost a baby. He has a scar on his leg below the knee. His voice—it is like a little chime of bells, so sweet and musical it is—says the strangest, hardest things. "My papa—O, he gets drunk—he does—and he comes home mad; and he hits my mamma—and he kicked me there," pointing to the scar.

. . .

Jimmie feels as if he were one of the "oldest inhabitants." This is his second summer. He was in dresses last year. He wore a plaster cast, and his head had to be held up in a brace. He is free from the latter now. He put his hand up to his head with pride to show his progress towards health; then, with a patient smile, pointed to where his blouse gaped and touched the plaster cast on his chest. "Take it off sometime," he said.

. . .

A working woman with a child in her arms, and several little girls tugging at her heels, came into the Bible House and asked for the Fresh Air Department. "I go out scrubbing," she said. "We have had hard times. My husband been sick since Easter—no work. I have six little ones. Can these go to the country?" They were all entered at once, and an early date arranged for their outing. Little Rosie went into shy raptures over the doll given her.

There are stories far sadder than these—stories in which the crime of a parent throws a dark stain across the pitiful child-life—stories which THE CHRISTIAN HERALD will not print, for these little ones have a future—a future that shall be brighter, please God, than their past has been. The cases given are given as types of those that have been already helped. Hundreds needing to be helped clamor at the Bible House door, their little hands beat on Mont-Lawn's gates. Will you help us open those gates to all who knock? The season shortens. Only $3 gives one child an outing; $6 sends two; $9 three; $12 four; $36 twelve, and so on. Cash should be sent to this office; garments to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD'S Children's Home, Nyack, N. Y.

A HEBREW'S VISIT TO MONT-LAWN

AMONG those who visited and inspected with interest our beautiful Children's Home at Mont-Lawn during the present season, was Mr. Adolph Benjamin, a well-known Hebrew resident of New York. It happens occasionally that, among the poor children of the great city who are privileged to enjoy an outing at Mont-Lawn, there is some little son or daughter of a poor Jewish family, or, it may be, a Jewish orphan. Mr. Benjamin, being a great lover of children, and the founder and patron of a Jewish industrial and religious school in New York, was naturally interested in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD'S work among the poor children at Mont-Lawn. Writing of the impression he received, he says:

"After a two hours' most delightful sail on the Hudson, I reached Nyack. Two omnibuses were waiting to convey the children to Mont-Lawn, while I rode in a buggy. When I reached my destination, the first building that greeted my eyes was the handsome chapel. As the children at that time were assembled within, I entered the chapel, and found a large congregation of youngsters. After the religious exercises, they marched up to the big white dining tent and invaded the long tables. It was plainly visible that the pure, invigorating, balmy air sharpened their appetites considerably, as they did ample justice to the wholesome food placed at their disposal. A little later found them all in their little beds.

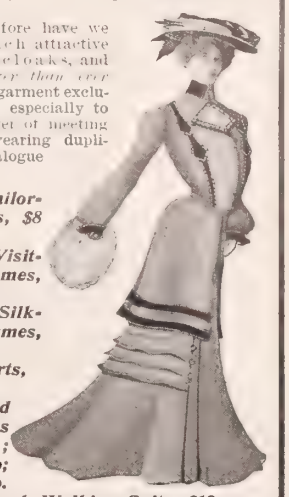
"The amiable superintendent, Miss Collins, took me all over the many buildings and showed me the sights. To say that Mont-Lawn is a marvel of beauty, would but vaguely express it. To do full justice, and present a faithful description of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home, would require a far more facile pen than my own. Besides, it would make a good-sized book. Suffice it to say that the generous donors who maintain the Home, could find no better means of philanthropy. Here, many lives are being saved, not by the pound of cure, but by the ounce of prevention. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and the Christians in general, are to be congratulated for doing so much good, not only among their own denomination, but also among Jews and infidels, as it is purely non-sectarian. It is to be hoped, however, that the Jews will emulate their Christian friends, and will establish a similar place of their own.

A. BENJAMIN."

We have no agents or branch stores.

New Fall Suits and Cloaks.

NEVER before have we shown such attractive suits and cloaks, and *prices are lower than ever before.* Every garment exclusive and made especially to order no danger of meeting other ladies wearing duplicates. Our Catalogue illustrates.

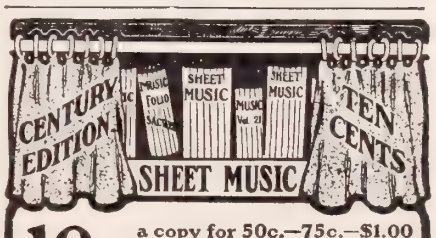


Exquisite Tailor-made Suits, $8 up.
Church and Visiting Costumes, $12 up.
Fashionable Silk-lined Costumes, $15 up.
Separate Skirts, $4 up.
Rainy-Day and Golf Suits and Skirts; Suits, $10 up; Skirts, $5 up.
The New French Walking Suits, $10 up.
Garments of Black Velvet Cords, and Velveteen; Suits, $15 up; Skirts, $10 up.
Long Coats, $10 up. Short Jackets, $7 up.

We Pay Express Charges Everywhere.

Write to-day for Catalogue and Samples; you will get them *free* by return mail. Be sure to mention whether you wish samples for suits or cloaks, so that we can send a full line of exactly what you desire. If the garment you order does not please and fit you, send it back and *we will refund your money.*

THE NATIONAL CLOAK CO.,
119 and 121 West 23d Street, New York



10¢ a copy for 50c.—75c.—$1.00 SHEET MUSIC

Century Edition is the only engraved and lithographed publication of standard sheet music ever sold at 10c. a copy. Equal to any foreign or domestic edition for which you pay 50c. and $1.00. Over 1,000,000 copies of Century Sheet Music sold last year. Every composition guaranteed genuine and correct. The only cheap thing is the price. Here are ten titles chosen from a thousand. Send trial order and remember money refunded if you are not more than satisfied.

VOCAL	Reg. Price	Our Price
Afterwards (2 keys) ..... *Mullen*	.50	.10
Angel's Serenade (Violin Obligato) ..... *Braga*	.60	.10
My Old Kentucky Home ..... *Foster*	.40	.10
PIANO		
A Frangesa March (very popular) ..... *Costa*	.50	.10
Bridal Chorus (from "Lohengrin") ..... *Wagner*	.40	.10
Cujus Animam (from "Stabat Mater") ..... *Kuhe*	.60	.10
Flower Song ..... *Lange*	.50	.10
Last Hope ..... *Gottschalk*	$1.00	.10
Nearer My God to Thee ..... *Freeman* (Transcription)	.75	.10
Titania ..... *Welly*	.75	.10

FREE Our valuable catalogue, containing a thousand titles of standard music. Also a full line of duos for Mandolin, Guitar, as well as violin and piano, sold at 10c. a copy.

"SABBATH ECHOES," - price 50c.
An ideal collection of sacred songs, containing such famous pieces as "Palms," "Calvary," "Jerusalem," "Dream of Paradise," and fifteen others just as popular. Order from your favorite dealer or direct from the publishers.

Century Music Publishing Co., 18 E. 22d St., New York

The Rage--Portrait Post Cards

A beautiful 3-inch portrait of yourself or any member of your family or friends, tastefully photographed on a **post card** ready for mailing.
2 for 25c. 5 for 50c.
Send with order the photograph you want copied, we return it.
Coin or stamps. **Agents wanted.**

SPECIAL PROCESS PHOTO CO., 175 Broadway, New York

WEDDING INVITATIONS and Announcements Printed and Engraved. Latest Styles. *Monogram Stationery.* Best work. 100 Visiting Cards 75c. Samples and Valuable Booklet, "Wedding Etiquette," FREE.
J. W. Cockrum, 523 Main St., Oakland City, Ind.

MAKE MONEY EVENINGS.
Men employed during the day can make money evenings giving public exhibitions with **MAGIC LANTERN** or **STEREOPTICON.** Little capital needed.
Write for particulars. 260 page catalogue FREE.
McAllister, Mfg. Optician, 49 Nassau St., N. Y.

Individual Communion Outfits. Send [illegible] FREE [illegible] Sets, $1 and $2.
Sanitary Communion Outfit Co., Box 7, Rochester, N. Y.

GEMS of SONG | **For SUNDAY SCHOOLS** 288 pages. Full [illegible] $25 per 100. Sample [illegible], 20c.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

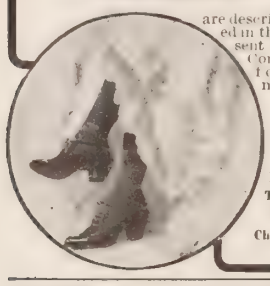
IF YOU wish to **EARN MONEY** [illegible] write for particulars to
HENRY J. TRAIN, Secretary, Windham, N. Y.

All the Good

points of all women's shoes are combined in Eclectic Shoes.
Made to measure on order by mail.
Cost $3.50 a pair (Oxfords $3.00) delivered free, and are worth $6.00.

ECLECTIC SHOES FOR WOMEN

are described and illustrated in the Eclectic Book, sent free on request. Contains directions for self-measurement.



FREE—a pair of Eclectic Stockings, made of fast black Egyptian yarn, with every pair of Eclectic Shoes.

The Chambersburg Shoe Company,
Box 603
Chambersburg, Pa.

Saved to the Uttermost

WITH uncertain steps a young woman, shabby of raiment but still comely of face — "somebody's daughter"—shuffled along the Bowery, picking her way among those who frequent that thoroughfare at night. To her mind, clouded by months of dissipation, which now lacked the excitement of novelty, life seemed not worth the living. Her faith was but a memory; hope was dead; charity a delusion. A slave of sin, she deemed herself a soul lost, past redemption.

With fever-bright eyes she glanced at a bottle in her hand—a small vial, with a crimson label overtopped with a skull. Then she stumbled on toward that ill-famed saloon where so many unfortunate young women have taken their own lives—impelled to self-destruction by the despair and misery following the loss of honor, friends, and the comfort of Christian faith.

Suddenly, above the rumble of elevated trains, the rasping noises of electric cars, the clanging of bells, the general din of traffic and the babel of the hurrying crowds came the sound of sweet music. Some one was singing:

Take all my sins away,
And let me, from this day,
Be wholly thine.

The girl stopped to listen. Voice and words thrilled her, calling up memories of a dear and tender past. Looking around she saw that she stood in front of the Bowery Mission. The doors stood wide open, and now from within came the solemn, throbbing notes of an organ, and the blended voices of many singers, flooding the air in chorus with the golden promise of the old hymn.

Still listening, she drew closer and closer to the door of the Mission. Finally, through sheer weariness, she sank down on the doorstep, her eyes staring dreamily ahead. The glaring lights of the shop windows seemed to fade mistily into the distance, and there rose instead a little gray stone church, and near it a cottage, nestled in a wealth of roses. At the gate, a stern-faced man, with the hand of denunciation outstretched, bade a cringing pale-faced girl begone. Her eyes were still fixed upon this visionary scene, when suddenly she was recalled to her senses. Suddenly the music had ceased. The girl arose with a sigh to take up for a few hours longer the burden of her sins.

But while she still hesitated near the Mission door, she heard a clear, strong voice, which penetrated even into the street, and which was proclaiming in earnest tones, the saving truths of redemption. "Christ died to save sinners," said the speaker. "Christ died to save you; and there is joy in the presence of the angels over one sinner that repenteth, more than over ninety and nine just persons who need no repentance."

Earnestly and pleadingly the voice seemed to call to her. The tones grew strangely familiar. "I do not call the righteous, but sinners to repentance," the speaker continued. "Remember, all manner of sins shall be forgiven the sons of men, for Christ, who sinned not, died to save you, you, you. Come unto me all ye who are heavy laden——"

The weary face of the girl lightened. She raised her hand quickly above her head, and in the gutter there was the tinkling sound of breaking glass. She had cast the deadly drug from her.

A matronly, white-haired woman stood in the Mission doorway. Observing the girl, she said. "Won't you come in and have some coffee, and listen to the music?"

Trembling, and with frightened eyes, revealing an awakened conscience, the girl dragged herself within the portals of the Mission, and dropped into a seat near the door, her face covered with her two hands, and tears trickling between the fingers. The white-haired matron sat beside her in silent sympathy. Again the

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

FATHER AND DAUGHTER REUNITED IN THE MISSION

Victor Talking Machine Distributers.

Chicago, Ill.—The Talking Machine Co., 107 Madison St.
Chicago, Ill.—Lyon & Healy.
New York, N. Y.—Victor Distributing and Export Co., No. 1 Broadway.
New York, N. Y.—C. Bruno & Son, 356 Broadway.
Syracuse, N. Y.—W. D. Andrews, 216 E. Railroad St.
Boston, Mass.—The Eastern Talking Machine Co.
Boston, Mass.—John C. Haynes & Co.
Kansas City, Mo.—J. F. Schmelzer & Sons Arms Co.
Cleveland, O.—Cleveland Talking Machine Co.
Jacksonville, Fla.—Metropolitan Talking Machine Co.
Philadelphia, Pa.—Western Electric Co., 933 Market St.
New Orleans, La.—National Automatic Fire Alarm Co.
Cincinnati, O.—The Rudolph Wurlitzer Co.
Baltimore, Md.—H. R. Eisenbrandt's Sons.
Buffalo, N. Y.—P. A. Powers, 643 Main St.
St. Louis, Mo.—Victor Talking Machine, Limited, Carleton Building.
St. Louis, Mo.—Simmons Hardware Co.
San Francisco, Cal.—Sherman Clay & Co.
St. Paul, Minn.—Koehler & Hinrichs.
Indianapolis, Ind.—Carlin & Lennox.
Lincoln, Neb.—The Wittmann Co.
Omaha, Neb.—A. Hospe, Jr.
Pittsburgh, Pa.—S. Hamilton.
Detroit, Mich.—Grinnell Bros.
Dallas, Texas.—Sanger Bros. Dry Goods Co.
Schenectady, N. Y.—J. A. Rickard.

Victor Talking Machine Co., Stephen Girard Bldg., Phila.

THE **Emerson** PIANO

is not the highest priced instrument made, but it is a Piano for those who buy but one in a lifetime. The price is high enough to insure a dependable Piano — one that is *"all right"*—and yet low enough to meet the needs of a modest pocketbook.

Illustrated catalogue and full information regarding our easy payment system free upon application.

EMERSON PIANO CO.,
Dept. C,
120 Boylston St., BOSTON.
195 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO.

TWO BEAUTIFUL PAIRS OF

Swiss Ruffled Curtains

GIVEN AWAY ABSOLUTELY FREE.

To introduce **"Aunt Mary's Gelatine,"** the purest and most economical Gelatine made, Send 5c. for our booklet—**"Aunt Mary's Gelatine Secrets"**—showing numerous ways to prepare dainty and delicate deserts of Gelatine and we will also send you a sample package free, together with full information how to obtain the curtains **free.**

WALTON MANUFACTURING CO.,
307 N. Main St., St. Louis, Mo.

Bloch Go-Carts

"Handsomest cart in town"—that's what people say about the Bloch. It is more than that. It is the best-built and easiest running, and has the easiest, handiest and quickest adjustment.

Send for book.

Invalids

Send for book full of comfort-suggestions. We build our chairs from the beginning to the end and they are right and safe.

We pay freight on go-carts, baby carriages and invalid chairs all over the United States.

PHILADELPHIA BABY CARRIAGE FACTORY
Eighth and Spring Garden, Philadelphia

You Can Play It Without Being Taught

Entertains Everybody Everywhere

For Church, Sunday-School or Home Socialties. Illustrated catalogue of Amusing Home Entertainments, free.

Strauss Manufacturing Co., 142 Wyth St., Dept 19, N.Y.

"Standard of Highest Merit"

FISCHER PIANOS.

THE NEW SCALE Fischer yields a wonderfully pure quality of Tone, combined with great power and durability; it stamps the Fischer Piano with an individuality that no other Piano possesses.

62 Years Established

Over 110,000 Sold

BY OUR NEW METHOD of Easy Payments, every home is at once enabled to possess and enjoy a High Grade Piano. Pianos delivered to all parts of the United States. Write for catalogue, terms and all particulars.

J. & C. FISCHER
164 Fifth Ave. New York, N. Y.

POINT LACE HANDKERCHIEF PATTERN

Rose design, like illustration, mailed for 4c to introduce our goods. **FREE** our large illustrated catalogue of Stamped Linens, Pillow Tops, Perforated Patterns, also Battenburg Honiton, Dutchess Arabian, Irish and Point Lace Patterns, including a lesson on embroidery and on Lace making. Agents and Dealers Supplied. Add

LADIES' ART CO., Dept. 13A, ST. LOUIS, MO

STORY-WRITING

and Journalism taught by mail. MSS. criticised, edited; sold on commission. Send for free booklet, **"Writing for Profit;"** tells how to succeed as writer.

National Press Association, 47 Baldwin Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind

SAVED TO THE UTTERMOST

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

organ sounded, and many voices sang—

Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

When the hymn ended, the girl was crouching on the floor, with her face buried in the lap of the sweet-faced woman who had invited her to enter. There were many who passed in and out of the door, some with serious faces, and weary, others with smiles masking the unrest of unbelief, and not a few with the wonderful expression of faith lighting their faces. But the Angel-Mother of the Bowery Mission took no notice of others, as she quietly smoothed the hair of the sobbing girl.

The same strong man's voice, which had spoken before, then addressed those who remained in the hall:

"Friends, I have talked with you several nights each week for over three months, but never before have I been moved to tell you my story—to tell what brought me among you. I beg your indulgence while I confess my sin, and implore you all to assist my search. A year ago, as the pastor of a village church, I was happy in my little home and content with my life. A daughter, pretty and bright as a man could wish, did all a young girl could to fill her dead mother's place in my home, and in my parish work. One summer afternoon, that daughter came to me in the little church, and confessed the sin for which I denounced her—I, who should have done all in my power to succor and protect my motherless child, cast her from me, put her out of my life. Oh, I can see her now as she followed me from the church to the cottage, begging forgiveness, asking what she should do; entreating, imploring, bewildered, shamed, and broken!

"At the cottage, where I forbad her entrance, she left me, with face like the dead, so set and white it was. Then my life went on apparently the same, except that I worked harder. A woman came to take care of my house—that house which was no longer a home. My daughter, I said, had gone to visit relatives. For months, I had no word of her, and then—" the strong voice trembled, and tears filled the speaker's eyes, "then a letter came to me from a nurse in a New York hospital. My daughter was ill unto death, in the public ward of a charity hospital. In her delirium she had told her story, her name, and her home. The nurse felt it her duty to write to me. I hurried to the hospital, but I did not find my child. She was gone, the nurse informed me, she knew not where."

The speaker was quiet a moment, and then said, in a lower tone: "For he shall have judgment without mercy, that hath showed no mercy."

"Then," he continued, "I gave up my pastorate. and left my flock to search for my one lost lamb. And may God, in his mercy restore my daughter to my arms, that I may ask her forgiveness and his."

There was quiet in the hall, and many a tear gave sincere evidence of sympathy, for the man whose head was now bowed in humble prayer.

But a strange transformation, unobserved by the audience, had taken place. The girl had risen from her crouching position by her new-found friend. Her face was transfigured with that grand light which shines from awakened faith and hope. Swiftly she advanced toward the platform. "Father!" she cried.

"Daughter!"

The man, startled, came toward her, but the girl, with uplifted hand and averted face, checked him. She turned toward those assembled in the hall, and in a clear, brave voice, said:

"I have sinned against heaven, and in my father's sight. I have gone astray, like a lost sheep—but praise be to God, the lost is found! An innocent girl, I was sinned against and then was deserted in the pathway of vice. Forgetting the teachings of my childhood, ignoring the commandments of my God, I sought excitement to dull grief. Deeper and deeper I sank into this city's whirlpool of vice, and then—then took liquor and drugs to stifle my conscience, to silence my struggling soul. To-night I procured enough of a drug to end it all. As I hurried along the street, the sound of singing came to my ears—it was the favorite hymn in my father's little church. I stopped to listen, and then I seemed to see the gray stone church, where I used to sit at the little organ and play those dear familiar strains. I saw the little cottage — my home — and heard again my father's voice in anger. When the hymn came to an end, the vision faded; but as I awoke I heard a dear voice calling to me. His voice, forgiveness and entreaty in every tone, said: 'Christ died to save sinners — all manner of sins shall be forgiven — there is joy — in the presence of the angels — over one sinner who repenteth —'"

The girl, unable to speak further, sank to her knees, her eyes closed, her hands clasped. With a simultaneous movement, the father, and many of those present, bowed their heads, and the girl's voice mingled with the others in prayerfully repeating the words of the Fifty-first Psalm:

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God: and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free Spirit. Amen.

Such is the story of another happy reunion through the instrumentality of the Bowery Mission. The erring daughter rescued from sin and death; the forgiving father finding the child he mourned as lost. Long after the evening congregation had left the mission hall, the father and daughter were still kneeling in thankful and joyful prayer for that Divine mercy which had truly "saved to the uttermost." MRS. GILSON WILLETS.

A LITTLE CHILD'S FAITH

A RAILWAY train thundering along, a runaway horse dashing towards a crossing at break-neck speed and dragging behind him a buggy; a little child alone on the seat, neither screaming or crying, simply praying—her tiny hands folded, her sweet, calm eyes uplifted! Surely, that is a picture of faith worth treasuring in all minds and hearts. "I knew I would not be killed. I prayed to God," she said afterwards, when clasped in her mother's arms.

She is not much more than a baby, little Mildred Meredith. Her mother and her mother's friend, Mrs. Madison, were driving near Ankeny, a small town about three miles from Des Moines, when their horse took fright and ran for half a mile before they could bring him to a standstill. Mrs. Madison, hearing an approaching train, jumped out and stood at his head, and Mrs. Meredith began to climb out. The whistle blew; the horse broke loose, throwing both ladies to the ground. Off he rushed towards the crossing, near which the road runs almost parallel with the railway track. A brakeman on the train saw the child's peril, and jumping off the rapidly moving car, cleared the right-of-way fence at a bound, met the animal fairly in the middle of the road, caught the bridle and clung to it until he had command of the horse. When the child was with its mother, this hero of the rails, refusing to give his name or to accept the gift of money the grateful mother would have pressed upon him, walked to Ankeny. This life of ours has its shadows and its sordid things; but after all, is it not divine and beautiful when it brings forth by the wayside such flowers of faith, grace and heroism as these?

THE THIRD COMMANDMENT

TAKE not the name of God in vain,
Nor language vulgar and profane;
Guard thou the springs of thought and deed,
If thou from bondage would'st be freed.

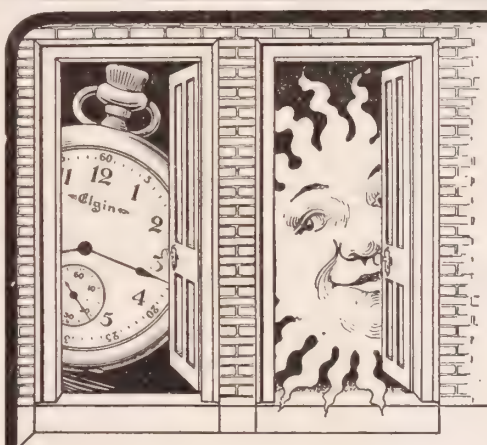
Unhallowed thought will ever be,
Prime source of human misery;
Of hasty words portent with ill,
Of deeds envenomed, strong to kill.

Guiltless that man can never be
Who speaks God's name in blasphemy;
Let all men everywhere revere
The Name to saints and angels dear.

Then will our thoughts, by grace refined,
Be source of words forever kind;
Of deeds that cheer and bless the race,
And show God's glory in the face.

Berlin, N.H. WM. WOOD.

I Can Sell Your Real Estate, or Business, no matter where located. Send description, state price and learn how I have, or can find, the property you want to buy. Tell me your requirements.
W. M. OSTRANDER
Suite 1417 North American Building, Philadelphia, Pa.
Offices in 14 Cities, from Boston to San Francisco.



Next Door to the Sun

The timekeeping qualities of the Elgin Watch are perfect—next door to the sun.

Elgin
is the Watch Word

the world around, for accuracy and durability.

Every Elgin Watch has the word ELGIN engraved on the works. Sold by every jeweler in the land. Guaranteed by the world's greatest watch works. Send for illustrated art booklet—**free.**

Elgin National Watch Company, Elgin, Illinois.

LONG DISTANCE SINGLE BARREL SHOTGUN $4.35

SEND US $1.00 deposit, state if the $4.35 or $4.85 gun is wanted, give length of barrel and gauge desired, and we will send this **guaranteed long distance single barrel shotgun** C.O.D., by express, subject to examination, you to pay the express agent the balance and express charges, after you find it perfectly satisfactory, otherwise we will refund your $1.00.

Breech loading, made with finest blued crucible rolled steel barrel, taper choke bored to size from the solid bar and bored for any nitro powder. Choice of 30 or 32-inch barrel in 12 gauge or 30-inch barrel in 16 gauge. GUARANTEED an accurate shooter, a sure killer at a long distance and absolutely the best gun in the world at anywhere near the price.

THIS FINE GUN is made by expert gun makers, every part and piece fitted perfect and reinforced so **it cannot shoot loose or shaky,** strong rigid steel frame built extra solid to withstand the use of any **NITRO POWDER,** breech loading, barrel of finest crucible rolled steel, taper choke bored to size from the solid bar, latest improved top snap and rebounding hammer, best quality steel works, extra strong spring, fine walnut stock, heavy rubber butt plate, full pistol grip, **thoroughly tested for pattern, penetration and strength.** For 50c. extra or $4.85 in all we will furnish the same gun with **latest improved automatic shell ejector** which throws shell out automatically, [illegible] sible to reload and fire in rapid succession. Order to-day or write for our **SPECIAL GUN CATALOG** which contains ejector [illegible] guns at $3.85 up, [illegible] up, double barrel shotguns at $8.85 up and everything in rifles, revolvers, ammunition and [illegible] **factory prices. JOHN M. SMYTH CO.** 150 to 166 and 285 to 289 **WEST MADISON STREET CHICAGO, ILLINOIS**

$100 Per week made by agents handling our portraits, frames, art goods. Sell at sight—immense profits. We also wholesale to consumer. Free catalogue and terms. Write to-day.
KURZ ART CO., 955 North Clark Street, Chicago

Come Here! [illegible] search of health and [illegible] not mind and body. Your physician will [illegible] *free.*
STEUBEN SANITARIUM, Bonnellsville, N. Y.

AN OLD WAR.

Pretty Near Time to Stop.

Wouldn't it make your friend mad to tell her she was in reality a drunkard, but many women are drunkards unconsciously from the use of coffee, which wrecks their nervous systems, and they seem unable to reform.

A lady in Philadelphia, Pa., was very badly affected by coffee, causing her to have nervous prostration, and she finally woke up to the fact that she was in reality a coffee drunkard. Her doctor had told her that she must give up coffee, but she seemed unable to do it.

One day she read an advertisement about Postum Food Coffee and thought she would give it a trial. She says: "Coffee had such a strong hold on me, that at first I did not make it all Postum, but added a tablespoonful of coffee. After a while I quit putting coffee in at all, and soon found I felt much better. Continued use stopped my headaches and biliousness, and I soon noticed that my nervousness had evidently left me for good. Now I would not use anything else, and the smell of coffee makes me sick.

"I am using your Grape-Nuts also, and think it a wonderful food. I lately relieved an attack of indigestion by eating nothing but Grape-Nuts and drinking Postum for two weeks, and now I can eat solid food and feel no distress." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

5% No Speculation

SPECULATIVE deals are not in our line. We loan our funds in ways approved by the State Banking Department upon the best class of city and suburban real estate only. Home owners are our clients; monthly repayments our invariable rule. Our depositors profit by *active employment of their funds.*

Deposits of $50 or more received. Interest paid *for every day on deposit.* Full information and highest testimonials on request.

PAID IN CAPITAL	ASSETS	SURPLUS
$1,000,000	$1,600,000	$185,000

Under Banking Department Supervision.

Industrial Savings & Loan Co., 1131 B'way, New York

DEAFNESS

The Morley Ear-Drum

is the most recent and most effective *invisible* device for the relief of DEAFNESS.

It is easily adjusted, comfortable and safe. Send for descriptive booklet.

The Morley Company,
Dept. E,
19 South 16th Street, Philadelphia.

Dr. Lyon's
PERFECT
Tooth Powder

Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century.

$25,000 PROFIT from half an acre of **Ginseng** was made in one year. Demand is increasing. Easily grown and hardy everywhere in the United States and Canada. Can be grown in small gardens as well as on farms. Most profitable crop known. Cultivated roots and seed for sale. Send four cents to help pay postage and get our complete book telling all about this wonderful GINSENG.

CHINESE-AMERICAN GINSENG CO.
Department C, JOPLIN, MO.

The "Best" Light

is a portable 100 candle power light, costing only 2 cts. per week. Makes and burns its own gas. Brighter than electricity or acetylene, and cheaper than kerosene. No Dirt. No Grease. No Odor. Over 100 styles. Lighted instantly with a match. Every lamp warranted. Agents Wanted Everywhere.

THE "BEST" LIGHT CO.
3—70 E. 5th Street, CANTON, OHIO.

LEARN PROOFREADING.

If you possess a fair education, why not utilize it at a genteel and uncrowded profession paying $15 to $25 weekly? Situations always obtainable. We are the original instructors by mail.

HOME CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, Philadelphia

The Natural Body Brace advertised in this paper in the first issue of this month is a delightful, certain remedy for ailments peculiar to women and girls. It makes walking and work easy; gives good figure and light step. Write the Natural Body Brace Co., Box 171, Salina, Kan., for free illustrated book.

WE TRAIN PEOPLE FOR POSITIONS

Write us about the position you want and learn how to get it. INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS
Box 889, Scranton, Pa.

REDEEMED MEN GIVE PRAISE

A Notable Service of Song at the Bowery Mission

THE Rev. Dr. M. E. Gates, former president of Grinnell College, Iowa, and now of California, attended both services last Sunday at the Bowery Mission. He delivered a most impressive address at Mrs. Bird's meeting in the morning. His presence at the evening meeting, however, was quite unexpected. He confessed that his interest in the work had become so deep, that he was anxious to see as much of it as possible. Mrs. Bird's Sunday morning meeting, which is always followed by a luncheon of coffee and sandwiches, was crowded to excess. Dr. Gates expressed great surprise at finding a congregation almost as large at the evening meeting. In speaking to the men, he said that he had heard much about the Bowery Mission and its large meetings, but he had generally associated the crowd with coffee and sandwiches. He was delighted to have his mind thoroughly disabused of the idea.

A special feature of the evening's service was the dedication of four hundred new hymn books to the service of God in the mission. These books are the gift of Mr. Ira D. Sankey, who is the compiler of the collection, *The Young People's Songs of Praise.* It is doubtless the first time the book has been used in public, as it is barely on the market. The Biglow & Main Co., the publishers, acting on Mr. Sankey's instructions, sent to the mission the first two hundred and fifty received from the binders. It would be difficult to imagine a more appropriate book for the Bowery Mission, or, indeed, for any other evangelistic congregation. It contains several of the very best congregational hymns, written by Mr. Sankey himself, and by such noted composers as Sullivan, Dykes, Stebbins, Main, Burke, Danks, Gabriel, etc. Of great interest, too, to the Bowery Mission, is the fact that the book contains several hymns composed by one of its own converts, Mr. Victor H. Benke, the talented young organist of the mission.

On Sunday evening, Mr. Benke was in charge of the meeting, and in the preliminary Song service taught the congregation six new hymns. Very few crowds could have caught the airs of new hymns so quickly as did that crowd of Bowery men. Solos were also sung from the book by converts of the Mission, and where the chorus was a well-known one, such as "Throw out the life line," the effect of five hundred men's voices singing with enthusiastic lustiness and unanimity was a very wonderful one.

Dr. Gates offered a very beautiful dedicatory prayer, and the Superintendent, Mr. Hallimond, delivered an address on the power of music.

. .

Contributions in furtherance of the work of the Lighthouse League (which is organized for spiritual work under the auspices of the Bowery Mission) are still coming. Each dollar contributor receives a membership card and a supply of League literature, with instructions for the formation of circles in other localities. The following are acknowledged:

Mrs Poval	50	D J Holden	10 00
Mrs Wm Bury	1 00	J T Bogle	2 50
Mrs Albert Seago	1 00	E J L T, Moravia, N Y	1 00
Mrs L E Adams	2 00	For Christ's Sake, N Y City	1 00
Miss Dikeman	100 00	M H H, Norristown, Pa	1 00
Mary A Finch	1 00	Mrs Thos Williams	1 00
A L Hearson	1 00	King's Daughter, E Springfield, O	1 00
Mrs E H Cook	1 00	Robt J Mix	5 00
Mrs E B Evans	1 00	N E Budlong	2 00
A Subscriber, Wynnewood, Ind Ter	2 50	A Estappey	1 00
D D Doane	1 00	1 H N, Louisville, Ky	1 00
A Friend, Lot, Texas	4 00	S H Manget	1 00
Mrs Mary K. Ophir, Calif	1 00	Mrs L A Matthews	13 00
Mrs C G Krum	1 00		

Mrs Daniel McCurdy	2 00	F N Dexter	2 00
John C Meil	5 00	Reader of C H, Defiance, Ia	2 00
——, Clinton, Conn	2 00	Mrs S J Cunningham	1 00
P H Kelley	1 00	Mrs W Langdon	1 00
Ruth Wycoff	2 00	Miss Harriet Fair	1 00
T C Maughlin	1 00	Mrs Cora Purdom	1 00
Mr & Mrs H L Hart	1 00	C E Eisenhart	5 00
Mrs M C Bateman	1 00	Mrs Oscar Wilkins	1 00
Mrs E H McLaren	1 00	Elizabeth Hunter	2 00
J T Poweas	1 00	For Christ's Sake, N Y City	1 00
E N Lawrence	25 00	Fred M Smith	2 00
Mary E Schock	2 50	Mary S Williams	40
J L Wirth	5 00	Friend, I H N, Woodlawn, Oreg	1 00
M F Watson	50	Mrs A R, Herman, Neb	1 00
M Ritter	50	——, New York City	1 00
Temperance Society, Toledo, O	75	J G Munson	1 00
E M W V	1 00	Sarah J Merriam	1 00
George E Fort, Jr	5 00	John A Freeman	1 00
G E Fort, Sr	1 00	S Tym	5 00
John Igou	1 00	Mrs E H Huntington	1 00
A M Robinson	2 00	L J Tyler	10 00
Mrs E L L, Dover	1 00	M P Jones	1 00
Union S S Class Sinking Valley, Pa	1 00	T R Kennion	2 00
Nellie K. Cadillac	2 00	Mrs L P Housel	1 00
Jacob Hodil	5 00	Mrs E Decker	1 00
Mrs J M Watters	2 00	J H Tubb	1 00
Mrs Ed G Newman	1 00	J E Cooper	1 00
Mrs M E Roberts	1 00	Mrs G A Raymond	10 00
Fred Halbegger	1 00	J T Furrier	3 00
Mrs C J Baldwin	1 00	Ep Lge, Clintondale	2 00
Annie Lyons	1 00	—, Dundoff, Pa	4 00
2 Sisters, Karnes City	1 00	Chas W Lockwood	1 00
J W P, Plainfield	1 00	Mrs M Tuxbury	1 00
F W Bickley & Wife	1 00	Peter Ober	1 00
Mrs W H Keely	5 00	Wm Stow	1 00
Mrs C Edmunds	2 00	Mr & Mrs Erickson	1 00
Mrs Emma Pepper	25	Mr & Mrs E N Gracy	1 00
Mary A Morrison	1 00	Reader, Creamery, Pa	1 00
Mrs L H Cannon	1 00	Mary E Thorne	1 00
J G Parks	1 50	—, ———	1 00
M L Greensword	10	Under will of Eleanor Roome, Plainfield	475 00
C S Hedges	1 00	I J N, Kenosha, Wis	2 00
Irvin Mentzer	1 00	Mother&Son, Reading	2 50
Mary S Richmond	1 00	M & S, Brooklyn	2 00
Fred H Richmond In Memory of Mother Dinsmore, Pa	2 00	Alexandra, Oak Lake, Canada	5 00
Mrs A Seago	1 00	May Schwan	1 00
A E Waaser	5 00	And Mortenson	12
Mrs J R King	1 00	R T Thomas	1 00
Mrs Wm Beverley	1 00	Theresa Mahr	1 00
J H N, Abilene, Texas	1 00	Maggie Yule	5 00
H C N, Brooklyn	1 00	L H Armstrong	5 00
Reader, Littleton	1 00	A Friend, Fredonia, Pa	1 00
Mrs N S Rathbun	2 00	Mrs C L Griswold	3 00
Geo W Sharp	1 00	Margaret Cooper	1 00
Lillian Weedman	1 00	Emily A Tuttle	25
Mrs Hopper	10 00	Mrs P C Brigham	1 00
—, Covina, Cal	2 50	Mrs R C Grider	1 00
Neil McGwen	10	Miss Pearl Holman	1 00
Friend, Soudan, Minn	5 00	——, Belt, Mont	1 00
Esther Galbreath	1 00	Mrs J B Beals	1 00
Mercy M Merrill	1 00	Mrs Millicent E Price	1 00
Mr & Mrs R J Wreith	1 00	Ruth Wycoff	2 50
E M W, N Y City	2 00	Joel L Elder	1 00
Mrs M Green, B Wells and Friend	2 65	Edith M McKee	1 00
Mrs M J Pogue	1 00	Elhe J Bauer	1 00
Mrs F Gardner	2 00	George E Parrett	1 00
Chas Samson	1 00	In His Name, Reno, Nev	2 00
Mrs J W Ruch	1 00	Mrs E B I, Athol, Mass	2 00
Miss S Stocking	1 00	Minnie G Avis	1 00
Mrs Janet Gentle	5 00	Sarah D Brown	1 00
E C Goodwin	1 00	Sam'l W Dunlap	1 00
A Friend, Winona, Minn	5 00	R F Booth	1 00
A Friend, Winona, Minn	5 00	Lester G Hulin	1 00
W E and M Rowan	1 00	W L Cheshire	1 00
Mrs S and P Shafer	2 00	Cold Brook Society of King's Daughters, Tula, N Y	5 00
Mrs Adda Doubler	1 00	A Friend of the Cause, Ashtabula, O	1 00
Misses Swallow	10 00	Mrs M F Crawford	1 00
L C B, Concord, N H	1 00	H H Trunipfheller	1 00
Mrs A O Daniels	1 00	C C Doskey	1 00
Julia A Reed	1 00	A Friend, Pendleton, N Y	1 00
Anna Beatty	2 00	Mrs Amos Monk	1 87
H A Camp	2 00	Mrs T A Greene	1 00
Three Friends, Scotch Grove, Ia	2 00	James Sweetman	1 00
H M Bailie	1 00	C W Perkins	1 00
——, Mt Union, Pa	1 00	Mrs M Wheeler	1 00
Mrs L M Vay	1 00	B P Eubank	1 00
——, Steubenville, O	1 00	J Whit Potter	1 00
B H Van Tassell	1 00	Mrs E J Jones	1 00
Gertrude Snell	5 00	Mrs Julia G Inness	1 00
Mr and Mrs W W Dickens	1 00		
Mrs G C Wiley	1 00		
W H, Berwick, N S Can	1 00		

THE ANGEL IN WAITING

BY DR. A. C. FERGUSON

WHEN our souls are cast down with burdens and gloom,
Or fear of to-morrow's dark way, [tomb,
Like the sorrowing ones on the way to Christ's
We ask: "Who'll the stone roll away?"

With foreboding and fear, at the gray of some morn,
We go forth to hard duty's dark ways,
As if nothing but fate, and hope's efforts forlorn,
Can barriers move in such days.

Like those heart-broken ones, 'mid the long, weary night,
In our sorrows o'er severed love ties,
We'd haste to the tomb ere day dawns on our sight,
To behold where our lost treasure lies.

Oh, sorrowing soul! Oh, deep-tried one, take hope!
Fear not what thy future may store,
Jesus leaves not his loved ones in trouble to grope,
But sends angels to greet on before.

He, the victor o'er death, is ahead in the way,
His angels are waiting to cheer;
They encamp round his loved ones; just now hear them say,
"Christ will meet thee, tried souls; do not fear."

Knox's Gelatine

The unanimous choice of a pure-food generation. Money saved on cheaper gelatines is generally at the expense of purity. Be like the others and use *Knox'sonly*, if you value health and know "what's good."

I Will Send My Free Book

"Dainty Desserts for Dainty People," for your grocer's name. Or instead, send a 2c. stamp. For 5c. in stamps, the book and full pint sample. For 15c., the book and full two-quart package (two for 25c.). Pink color for fancy desserts in every large package. A package of Knox's Gelatine will make two quarts (a half gallon) of jelly.

CHARLES B. KNOX,
55 Knox Avenue,
Johnstown, N.Y.

Dirt and Disease

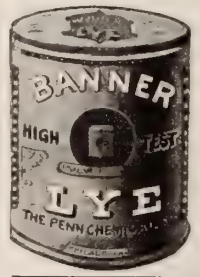
Every known germ-disease originates with dirt, and thrives upon uncleanness. There are no exceptions, not even in children's diseases. Germs find little welcome in a clean house. Clean! Not only free from dirt that shows, but free from everything foul and dangerous. Your

Cuspidors *Sinks*
Garbage Pails *Drains*
Toilet *Cellars*

are full of it. You can easily stamp it out with

Banner Lye

and make your house a hard place for disease to get into.



A few cents does the work.

Making Soap A can of *Banner Lye* (and the kitchen-grease that you worse-than-waste by pouring into and clogging your sink) will make ten pounds of pure hard soap or twenty gallons of best soft soap, without boiling and without large kettles. Takes only ten minutes.

Write for booklet "Uses of Banner Lye" and give us your grocer's or druggist's name, should he not have it.

The Penn Chemical Works,
Philadelphia, U. S. A.

DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATORS

Increase the Quantity and Improve the Quality of the Butter.

Save $10. per cow every year.

350,000 now in use.

Indispensable to Successful Dairying.

Send for free catalogue.

THE DE LAVAL SEPARATOR CO.

RANDOLPH & CANAL STS., CHICAGO. | 74 CORTLANDT STREET, NEW YORK.

We Carpet Your Floor for $3

To introduce our new serviceable and healthful

BRUSSELETTE ART RUGS

Attractive and artistic patterns, woven on both sides and in all colors and sizes. Easily kept clean and warranted to outwear higher-priced carpets. Sent prepaid to any point east of the Rocky Mountains. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Illustrated catalogue showing rugs in actual colors sent free.

Sanitary Mfg. Company Dept. 3, 233 So. 5th St. Philadelphia, Pa.

AN "EXPANSIVE" GIRL.

Not Necessarily an Expensive One.

A little Kansas girl is called an "expansion-st" because her clothes require "letting out" so often. She lives mostly on Grape-Nuts since recovering from a sick spell caused by too much greasy food.

Almost all ailments of children (and grown folks as well) are traceable to the wrong kind of food, and the surest relief is to quit the old sort, the greasy, pasty, undercooked or over-done things, that ruin the stomach and bowels.

Put the children and adults on the perfectly cooked food Grape-Nuts.

It is digested by the weakest stomach. Has the delicate sweet flavor of the Grape Sugar and surely and quickly rebuilds the body, brain and nerves.

There's a reason.

Why spend time and skill in knitting and crocheting something only to find that the yarn does not wear, is rough to the touch and fades? If Fleisher's Yarns are used satisfaction is assured.

Their new Knitting and Crocheting Manual will be sent by the manufacturers, S. B. & B. W. Fleisher, Inc., Philadelphia, Pa., on receipt of 5 tickets taken from their yarns and 2 cents for postage.

WORSTED FLEISHER'S YARNS

FROM FACTORY

AT FACTORY PRICES.

Sold "On Approval" A $65.00 Machine for $21.50

A trial costs you nothing. Very liberal terms.

STANDARD MAKE.

(Guaranteed 20 Yrs.) Not the cheap kind.

35 OTHER STYLES FROM $9 TO $30

ANY LADY interested can not afford to buy elsewhere without first obtaining our catalogue. It contains instructive information about all machines you should have it whether you buy from us or not. We send **Free Samples of the Work** done on our machines, and illustrations showing these attachments in operation. To get this send for **Special Catalogue No. B-709**

THE HOMER YOUNG CO., Ltd. Toledo, Ohio.

ARTISTIC MONUMENTS

Cost No More than Plain Ones in

White Bronze

Marble is entirely out of date.

Granite soon gets moss-grown, discolored, requires constant expense and care, and eventually crumbles back to Mother Earth. Besides it is very expensive.

White Bronze is strictly everlasting. It **cannot** crumble with the action of frost. Moss-growth is an **impossibility**. It is more artistic than any stone. Then why not investigate it? It has been adopted for more than a hundred public monuments and by thousands of delighted customers in all parts of the country. Many granite dealers have used White Bronze in preference to granite for their own burial plots. We have designs from $4.00 to $4,000.00. Write at once for free designs and information. It puts you under no obligations. We deal direct and deliver everywhere. Over $75,000 worth of work sold to Christian Herald readers in the last few years.

THE MONUMENTAL BRONZE CO.
0-90 Howard Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

The Miner's Brighter Side

SINCE the publication of the series of articles from a correspondent in the anthracite coal region, many letters have been received by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, the writers of which present the "other side" of the dark and gloomy picture. As it is the invariable custom of this journal to fairly present both sides of a question, the most representative presentation of the "brighter side," is given below:

Mr. J. M. Shrope of Delano, Pa., writes:

"I would like to call your correspondent's attention to tens of thousands of homes of the miners, owned by themselves, containing organs, pianos, books, and every convenience of life; and paid for with money earned at the mines. I would like to take him to the farming regions lying between the mountains and show him well-kept farms owned by miners, paid for with money earned at the mines. The miserable shanties pictured as being the homes of the miners are either uninhabited or are occupied by persons whom you can not get to live anywhere else. They pay little or no rent for the shanties. If we could only get those people to want to live differently! They are not there because they must, but because they want to. They live cheaply and save the money.

"At Shenandoah, which contains the greatest proportion of foreign miners of any of the larger towns in the 'Anthracite,' last winter a rumor was circulated among the Poles, Hungarians, and Slavonians that there was some crookedness in one of the largest banking institutions of the town. The rumor was false, but the foreign population came, lining the streets for squares, and withdrew their deposits, and almost forced the bank to the wall. The money on deposit in the banks of the mining towns is very largely the savings of the miners.

"The day after the strike opened, both banks at Mahonoy City had such heavy drafts made upon them that, had it not been that the money was again deposited in the afternoon by the brokers, to whom the money was paid for drafts on Europe, the banks might have been in embarrassing condition. Now, these were the savings of the men who live in this 'Inferno,' as your correspondent calls the 'Anthracite.' These people at once left for Europe, where they can live on their savings for the remainder of their lives. The way they live here is the way they want to live. They eat their frugal meal, drink their beer, and save the balance of their earnings until they have enough to take them to their old homes in Europe and live there in affluence. The cashier of one bank and the bookkeeper of another told me that many of those people had from $100 to $2,000 on deposit.

"Then I would like to ask your correspondent what he thinks the nine hundred public school teachers of Schuylkill county, and about the same number in the other counties of the 'Anthracite' are doing? Has he not seen school-houses here as fine as in any other part of our country? Nearly every hamlet has its graded schools, and every borough and township its high school, where Latin, constitution, algebra, geometry, English history, general history, etc., are taught, in addition to the common school branches. Then, nearly every town and borough of the 'Anthracite' has its night schools, where the boys of the mines are taught. The boy your correspondent met at Edwardsville and who said, 'Why, lads in Anthracite doesn't go to no school,' must have been a hard case. Undoubtedly, he was one of the lads whom the authorities could not get to school because he would not do it.

"I have worked among the miners for eight years, have taught their children and know something of their condition. For the last eleven years, as Principal of Schools, President of the Christian Endeavor Union of Schuylkill county, and Superintendent of Normal Training Classes of the Sunday Schools of the county, I have come in contact with the people, and know something of their conditions."

Why Modify Milk

for infant feeding in the uncertain ways of the novice when you can have always with you a supply of Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk, a perfect cow's milk from herds of native breeds, the perfection of infant food? Use it for tea and coffee.

MELLIN'S FOOD

Many babies take large quantities of food but get little nourishment. It is what is digested, not what is eaten, that nourishes. Mellin's Food with fresh milk is like mother's milk, is all digestible and nourishing. Mellin's Food is really "something to eat."

OUR BOOK, "THE CARE AND FEEDING OF INFANTS," SENT FREE.

MELLIN'S FOOD COMPANY, BOSTON, MASS.

Health, Strength,

SYMMETRICAL DEVELOPMENT FOR WOMEN.

If you will give me fifteen minutes of your time each day to well-directed scientific exercises which I will prescribe by mail for your individual needs directly and definitely applying to your special Development, Reduction or Relief, I can promise you Pure Blood, Free Circulation, Correct Breathing, Perfect Digestion, and the resulting freedom from **Nervousness, Constipation, Torpid Liver, Anæmia and Obesity.**

By the practice of my system of exercises you become thoroughly alive, vibrant with nerve force, which reacts upon mental force and resists disease. A clear skin, rosy cheeks, fullness of life and enthusiasm, and a delightful personality result.

Women do not aim for an athlete's prodigious strength, but for the development of each muscle of the body to uniform strength and symmetry, giving those curves and lines of beauty which have made the feminine figure the model for all sculptors and painters.

My exercises cultivate that distinguished carriage and bearing and the engaging presence and ease which at once bespeak culture and refinement. They develop mental force, will power, and are endorsed by leading physicians, surgeons, and the most eminent authorities upon physical culture.

Only a woman can intelligently instruct women on these lines.

Over 5,000 women in America and England are practising my exercises with results far beyond their most sanguine expectations.

If you enclose ten cents in stamps I will send you a card with the outlines of a perfect figure to place on your dresser, and a booklet showing correct lines of the body in poise and movement. Every mother should keep this outline before growing children.

SUSANNA COCROFT, 41 Washington Street, Chicago, Ill.

NOTE: Miss Cocroft is President of the Physical Culture Extension work in America. She needs no further introduction to the public.

MAMMOTH 1100 PAGE CATALOG FREE

THE VERY LATEST EDITION FOR FALL AND WINTER

Fresh from the printers and binders. It contains all the latest **goods and styles for 1903** with prices brought down and revised to hour of going to press. It represents **merchandise valued at over two million dollars, quotes lowest wholesale prices on everything that you eat, wear or use;** tells exactly what storekeepers pay for goods before adding their profit and enables you to buy your goods in any quantity, no matter how small, at the same price they pay for theirs. **It is 8x10½ inches in size, 2 inches thick, and contains 1100 pages** devoted to illustrations and descriptions of over 100,000 articles, including **Clothing, Cloaks, Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes, Dry Goods, Notions, Groceries, Drugs, Crockery, Hardware, Jewelry, Stoves, Saddles, Harness, Buggies, Cutters, Sewing Machines, Organs, Pianos, Violins, Guitars, etc., Guns, Revolvers, Sporting Goods, Cameras, Photographic Goods, Books, Furniture, Household Goods, Paints, Agricultural Implements, Carpet Rugs and everything needed from day to day.** It explains our methods, instructs you how to order, and gives freight, mail, and express rates to all points. The catalog is a great Dictionary of Economy and merchandise guide, a wonderful authority on values, a veritable mine of merchandise information, and will save you many dollars on the goods you buy from day to day. **Each catalog costs $1.00** to print and place in the hands of a customer, yet we make no charge for it. **The catalog is free,** all we ask is that you send 15c in coin or stamps to pay part postage (which alone is about 25c) and we will send you the catalog with all charges paid. If you do not find the book a **wonderful** money-saver, the most complete book of merchandise reference you ever saw, and if you do not think it is worth many times the 15 cents, and trouble of writing for it, let us know and we will instantly refund your 15c. **Send for the catalog today.**

JOHN M. SMYTH CO. 150-166 and 285-289 WEST MADISON ST CHICAGO

MAKES HENS LAY

We give 10 days' free trial, no money in advance, on **Mann's New Model Bone Cutter.** You prove on your own premises that it turns easier and cuts faster than any other. Catalogue free.

F. W. MANN CO., BOX 29, MILFORD, MASS.

ELECTRIC STEEL WHEELS, straight or staggered spokes, to any size or height. Handy Wagon. Put them on your old wagon. They will fit, and make it low down, almost as good as new. A half million in use. Strength, convenience, light draft. Free catalogue.

Electric Wheel Co., Box 13G, Quincy, Ill.

Dress for Comfort

In work or play the **"President"** is the easiest suspender a man can wear. Constructed on a scientific, comfort-giving principle, it answers every bend and twist of the body. The

PRESIDENT SUSPENDER

is guaranteed if **"President"** is on buckles. **Trimmings cannot rust.** Made heavy or light—also for youths. 50 cts. everywhere, or mailed postpaid. Say light or dark—wide or narrow. Holiday goods in individual gift boxes, now ready. President playing cards, instructive, entertaining, unique, 25 cts.

C. A. EDGARTON MFG. COMPANY,
Box 209 D, Shirley, Mass.

RHEUMATISM

Relieved Without Medicine

External Remedy so successful that the makers send it ON APPROVAL to anybody.

Magic Foot Drafts, the new remedy for rheumatism which has created such a furore throughout Michigan by relieving all kinds of rheumatism, no matter how severe or chronic, are now being sent all over the world on approval without a cent in advance. The sufferer is put upon honor to pay one dollar for the drafts, if satisfied with the relief they give, otherwise no money is asked. This plan is a novel one and would result in enormous loss if the drafts did not afford immediate and permanent relief. The remarkable success of the plan proves not only this, but also is a glowing tribute to the honesty of the American people.

The drafts are worn on the soles of the feet because the circulatory and nervous systems are most susceptible at this point, but they relieve rheumatism in any part of the body.

Write to the Magic Foot Draft Co., 810 Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich., for a free trial pair of Drafts and their new booklet, "To One With Rheumatism."

HEAT YOUR HOUSE! FREE!!

Send us your name and address, and we will send you, absolutely **without a penny of charge**, the greatest heating apparatus ever invented. It will enable you to get **twice the heat** and **save half your fuel bill**; also to heat several rooms with one stove, and burn less fuel. It will make your house twice as warm, cut your fuel bill in two, and save you trouble as well as expense. We make the liberal offer that

WE WILL SEND IT TO YOU FREE

of all expense to introduce it, and if you want more heat and less expense, you will write at once, just sending your name and address. Remember, it costs you nothing to try it. It places you under no obligation. You have to do no work to have us send it to you free. We make this offer because we know that not only you, but all your friends will want it, as soon as you have once tried it and found out what it will do for you. Do not delay, but write to-day; we will send it free; all charges prepaid. You can heat your house twice as well at our expense. Address **WILMOT CASTLE & CO., 55 Elm Street, Rochester, N. Y.**

A UNIQUE DEATH

The Last Day of the Life of Moses

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

AFTER a day of almost unparalleled exertion, Moses "went up from the plains of Moab unto Mount Nebo, to the top of Pisgah, that is over against Jericho." He went up to meet the Lord before he met with death, "and the Lord showed him all the land of Gilead unto Dan, and all Naphtali, and the land of Ephraim and Manasseh, and all the land of Judah unto the hinder sea, and the South, and the Plain of the valley of Jericho, the city of palm-trees, unto Zoar." God must have given him superhuman sight to see that extent of country. So Moses died, in the presence of the Lord! How much more may God have shown Moses after his death!" If Abraham rejoiced to see the day of Christ, and "he saw it, and was glad" (John 8: 56), must not Moses also have seen his day, when on the Mount of Transfiguration he and Elijah spoke of his exodus, which he should accomplish at Jerusalem; more familiar with the cross than the disciples whom he had sought to instruct about his coming sufferings!

The last day of Moses' life was a wonderful one. We have seen how he had written "this law," referring to Deut. 29–30, which seems to be an appendix to the previous chapters of this Book of Deuteronomy; and that, when Moses had made an end of writing the words of this law in a book till they were finished, he commanded the Levites to take this book of the law and put it by the side of the Ark of the Covenant for a witness against them (Deut. 31: 24-26). But God would give them another witness. "Now, therefore," he said to Moses, "write ye this song [the Song of Moses, Rev. 15: 3] for you, and teach thou it the children of Israel: put it in their mouths, that this song may be a witness for me against the children of Israel . . . And it shall come to pass that when many evils and troubles are come upon them, that this song shall testify before them as a witness, for it shall not be forgotten out of the mouths of their seed . . . So Moses wrote this song (Deut. 32: 30–43) the self-same day and taught it the children of Israel" (Deut. 31: 19–22). And after writing it, Moses "spake in the ears of the assembly of Israel the words of this song, until they were finished" And the Lord spake unto Moses that self-same day, saying, "Get thee up into this mountain." And he went up.

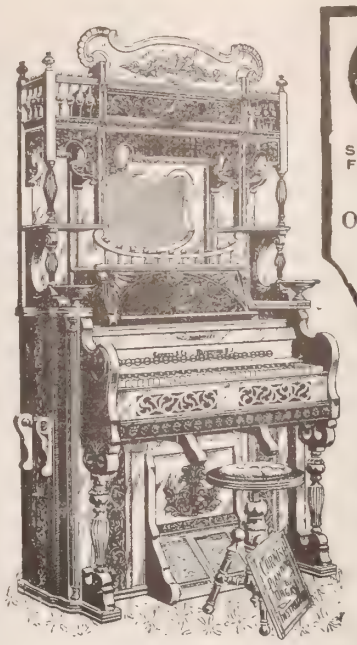
What a day of labor for a man who knew that he had to give up his life before the day was over! We are not distinctly told so, but probably the blessing of Moses on the children of Israel (Deut. 33) was also spoken the same day. In the special words of each tribe it is noteworthy that the chief blessing comes upon those who were especially separated unto God—Levi, "who said of his father and of his mother, I have not seen him: neither did he acknowledge his brethren, nor knew he his own children," and Joseph, who was "separated from his brethren."

But the general blessing upon the people at large is a wonderful testimony to how God stands in relation to his chosen and covenant people, in spite of all their wanderings, and of the unanswerable proof in their history that the natural heart of man cannot be improved. Neither their covenant with God, his visible presence among them, the miracles he wrought for them, nor the prophets he sent them, had any power to change the people; only those among them who personally sought and found Him, to whom he gave a new heart, were proved righteous. But in the millennium, when the third part of Israel has been cleansed and brought through the fire, refined and tried (Zech. 13: 8, 9), all of whom shall be righteous (Isa. 60: 21; Rom. 11: 26), then this prophecy shall be understood. Then they will know God, "who rideth upon the heaven for thy help, and in his excellency on the skies. The eternal God is thy dwelling-place, and underneath are the everlasting arms." Then the enemy will have been thrust out before them, then they will "dwell in safety," their "heavens will drop down dew." Then will be sung: "Happy art thou, O Israel, a people saved by the Lord, the Shield of thy help, and that is the Sword of thy excellency. And thine enemies shall yield feigned obedience (marg.), and thou shalt tread upon their high places."

Moses' successor, Joshua, was not another Moses: he was "full of the spirit of wisdom, for Moses had laid his hands upon him." But "there hath not arisen a prophet since in Israel like unto Moses." There has been One; the very One of whom Moses prophesied (Deut. 18: 18, 19); but Israel would not receive him, and crucified him. Yet it was he who fulfilled the law which was given by Moses, and it is he whom the children of Israel, when he comes again with all his saints who shall be manifested with him in glory, shall recognize as their Messiah.

"The Art Portfolio is Grand"

Mrs. S. C. C., Clifton, Kan., writes: "The Art Portfolio pictures are grand. I never saw anything more beautiful."



Cornish AMERICAN ORGANS
BEST IN THE WORLD.
SOLD DIRECT FROM FACTORY TO HOME **SAVING ONE-HALF**
Cash or Easy Payments.

Our prices will suit all pockets. We have good organs from only

Warranted for 25 Years. **$25.00** upwards

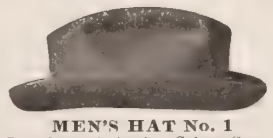
No agents' or dealers' exorbitant profits to pay—all goods shipped on the Cornish Plan at

ONE YEARS FREE TRIAL

When you buy a **Cornish Organ** on the **Cornish Plan** you receive an organ—exquisite in tone, of beautiful design and finish, and of finest action—at factory price without dealers' profits added, and you buy it with the clear proviso that if you are not satisfied after 12 months' trial we will take it back and **refund every cent you have paid out** for organ or freight **with interest at six per cent.** If you purchase we will do anything in the matter of terms. **Cornish Organs** are made and sold on honor and we have made a happy friend of every one of our 250,000 customers. Our promises are backed by what is practically a bond on the whole of our million dollar plant, and we guarantee each instrument for 25 years. Write us and we will send you our fine, new catalogue, together with a full set of miniature organs and pianos, embossed in colors and designs exactly like our goods so that you may choose just what you want for your home. If you wish to do a little work for us we will tell you how to get your own organ free and how to get a cash bonus for the first sale in a new community. Mention this paper.

CORNISH CO., Washington, New Jersey.

A 50-CENT HAT BY MAI



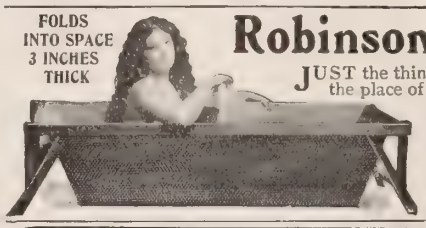
MEN'S HAT No. 1
In soft, rough finish. *Colors:* Gray Mix, Brown Mix, and Black Mix.

Either of these hats sent, postpaid, on receipt of 50 cents in cash, postal-order, or stamps Money back if not satisfactory. We refer to The First National Bank of Middletown, N.Y. We are hat manufacturers and make the following offer to introduce these hats and our other lines of Men's, Boys', and Women's hats in every town in the United States. *Send for catalogue.*

MEN'S HAT No. 2
In smooth finish. *Colors:* Bl Brown, Maple, Steel, and Pea

MIDDLETOWN HAT CO., 44 Mill St., Middletown, N.

FOLDS INTO SPACE 3 INCHES THICK



Robinson Folding Water Bat

JUST the thing for Country Homes and Summer Cottages. Ta the place of bathroom. Excellent for giving baths in sick roo Rubber duck, strong wood frame. Send for circu and special 10 day offer. **$25 to $40 a we** made by good agents. Write to-day before territ is gone. We also make smaller sizes for child and infants and Folding Foot Baths.

ROBINSON FOLDING BATH CO., 901-917 Jefferson St., Toledo, O.

After Trial You Know

whether you want to buy or not. We allow you a **Free Test of Thirty Days** to test and then decide about

Kalamazoo

Stoves, Ranges and Heaters. No better cookers made. Every cook stove and range supplied with patent oven thermometer, the great modern guarantee of perfect baking. Our Kalamazoo Oak Heater is faultless. Write for our new free catalog. *"Not the cheapest but the best."*

Kalamazoo Stove Co., Manufacturers, Kalamazoo, Michigan.

NO RANGE ADVERTISED EQUALS THIS.

$65 UNION RANGES $17.5 $31.75, others as low as

Our "Grand Union," as illustrated, is made of blue polished steel; **full size weight, full lined.** Largest oven, spring drop door; 25 in box, wood or coal. Complete porcelain lined reservoir high closet. Triple plated ornaments. Pe operation. Saves co fuel in ONE year.

BURNS LESS COSTS LESS LIVES LONG

Regular dealer's price $65. Our foundry price $31.75. FIVE Guarantee. Sent on approval. No in advance. Send for Catalogue.

CASH BUYER'S UNION, Dept. L 18 Chi

GRAY HAIR RESTORED

"WALNUTTA" HAIR STAIN is prepared from the juice of the Philippine Islands walnut, and restores Gray, Streaked, Faded or Bleached Hair, Eyebrows, Beard or Moustache to its original color, **instantaneously.** Gives any shade from **Light Brown to Black. Does not wash off or rub off.** Contains no poisons, and is not sticky or greasy. **"Walnutta" Hair Stain** will give more satisfactory results in one minute than all the hair restorers and hair dyes will in a lifetime. **Price 60 cents a bottle,** postpaid. To convince you of its merits we will send a **sample bottle postpaid for 20c.**

PACIFIC TRADING CO., Dist. Office 66, St. Louis, Mo.

Reduces Your Fuel Bills

50 per cent. when you use our Perfect Steam Cooker With Doors. Large meal cooked over one burner. Wonderful saving of fuel and labor. Book free. Special rate for ten days. Used on any kind of stove.

AGENTS WANTED. $30 to $40 a week can be made. Now is the time to sell cookers.

OHIO STEAM COOKER CO.,
27 Ontario Building, TOLEDO, OHIO

HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS

are perfect in action. Over 40 years' experience guides the manufacture. Get the improved. No tacks required. To avoid imitations, notice script name of STEWART HARTSHORN on label

Kitchen Utensils HAVING THIS TRADE MARK

ARE SAFE.

NO POISON
Has Ever Been Found the Enamel of
Agate Nickel-Steel War

The BLUE LABE
Protected by Decision of United States Court, pasted every piece,

PROVES IT.
If substitutes are offered, write us. New Booklet Fr

Agate Nickel-Steel Ware is s by the leading Departm and Housefurnishing Stores.

Lalance & Grosjean Mfg. C New York, Boston, Chicago

The IDEAL SQUARE STEAM Coo

With Doors. Cooks a whole meal over 1 on *gasoline, oil, gas, or common cook st*

Reduces Fuel Bills One-H

Has **water guage** and replenishing tube side. **Makes tough meats tender.** Wi 12 one-quart jars in canning fruits. W make the world-renowned round **Ideal** with whistle. *We pay express.* The keeper's Friend. Agents' Bonanza. S illustrated catalogue. **Agents wan TOLEDO COOKER CO.,** Box 16 Tole

STARK TREES best by Test—77 YE LARGEST Nursery. FRUIT BOOK free. We WANT MORE SALESMEN **PAY** We STARK BROS, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.

AN APOSTOLIC WISH*

The Fulness of God and the Means by Which it May be Secured

WAS the wish that Paul expressed for the Ephesians a wish beyond the possibility of fulfilment? It seems so, from a human standpoint. How can the finite contain the Infinite? How can mortal man be filled with all the fulness of God? The very nature of God transcends human conception. The mind fails to grasp what that Being must be, from whom the whole universe proceeded and who maintains all things in their appointed courses. The wisdom and power and knowledge of such a Being are inconceivable to us. But it is this fulness that Paul prays for as a blessing on these poor Christians of Ephesus, who were but recently living lives of hideous depravity. And he evidently regards the attainment as a possibility and encourages them to seek it. The doxology with which he closes his prayer reveals the ground of his confidence. He loses sight of the limits of humanity and dwells on the power of "Him who is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think." Poor and weak and dull human nature may be, but it is material in the hands of infinite power, and as genius transforms the block of marble into a group of statuary, the beauty of which amazes the ordinary mortal, so the power of God may change human nature; and the divine perfections dwelling in the soul may permeate it and produce from the unpromising material a presentation of the Divine, so that men may see God in human form.

A recent biographer describes a great statesman as he saw him in company with his grandchild, a boy of some ten years of age. The statesman was helping the boy to fly his kite, and the two discussed the problem as equals. The spectator amused himself by contrasting the mental world of the two companions. How much of diplomacy and international law and the principles of government there was in the mind of the old man that the child could not even imagine! Yet we can imagine that child growing up with such love and reverence for his grandfather that every year his mind would receive larger ideas and develop, under the old man's influence, until his grasp on the great problems became strong and vigorous. Of himself, even in his old age, the Apostle said that he knew only in part. But he had lived very close to God, and the part that he knew was far beyond that known by ordinary men. Like the child, his capacity to receive knowledge was the measure of his attainment, for the supply was always near at hand, and in the Apostle's case that supply was infinite. The receptacle was filled as full as it could hold, and as its capacity increased, it received more. So that two processes were going on at the same time—the enlargement of power and the reception of the gift up to full capacity of the power. It never contained all the fulness, but it contained all the fulness that it was capable of containing. In this, Christ surpassed all humanity. In him dwelt the fulness of the Godhead bodily, and it is through him that we receive the same blessing varying in degree according to our power to receive.

The important fact to remember is, that this fulness, this reproduction of the divine attributes, comes from without; it is not developed from within. God gives it through Christ, imparts it as Christ promised that he would. Our part in the process is receptivity, and the intense desire for more of the blessing. If we dwarf our souls by yielding them to worldly influences; if we allow desires for wealth, or worldly power, or fame, to occupy our hearts, our receptive capacity for the fulness of God is diminished, and that side of character is impoverished. The way to attainment consists in the two conditions that the Apostle mentions—faith and love. Those are the avenues by which the graces of the God-like character reach us. Both are necessary, as they were during Christ's life on earth, for the reception of the blessings he was able to impart. "If thou canst do anything," one said to him, when he sought healing at the divine hands; and Christ transferred the question to him by asking him if he could believe, because all things were possible to him that believeth. Love is as necessary as faith, for there is no attitude known to man that so enlarges the soul, or elevates it to the level of the person loved. With these two avenues fully open, and an unlimited supply of grace on which to draw, there is assurance of the soul being filled always, and as these avenues grow larger by exercise, there is constant development from day to day, and the assurance is ever given, "My grace is sufficient for thee."

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League and Baptist Young People's Union for September 21: Eph. 3: 14-21.

An Aged Bible Reader

I have been attracted by your reports of Bible lovers and readers. As a minister of the Gospel for fifty-six years, and a reader through its whole history of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, I would say, "From a child I have known the Scriptures, which are able to make me wise unto salvation." Since the first year of my ministry, I have read it regularly from Genesis to Revelation. I am closing the fifty-sixth reading of it, and see something new and helpful every time I read it, and would now, at the age of seventy-seven, advise that all preachers of the Gospel of all denominations thus read it, making them as familiar with it as they were when at school with the spelling book. It is our text-book, the "Sword of the Spirit—the Word of God," and a familiarity with it will always bless those to whom we minister. T. G. BEHARRELL.

New Albany, Ind.

A SONG OF FAITH

WHEN your mind is filled with bitter doubt
And faith from your soul has fled;
When your high resolves are put to rout
And your cherished hopes lie dead;
There may come to your heart a keen desire
For a hand to lead you through
The dangerous ways of life's deep mire,
To a higher and better view.

'Tis then, to a strong and earnest plea
For a glimpse of the hidden height,
An answer will come, and the mists will flee
Forever away from your sight.
Doubt not, if the thing you eagerly sought
Proves only an idol of clay,
And those you once so fondly thought
Were true have led you astray.

Not all of the things which men desire
Are but toys of gilded dross,
For many come forth from the testing fire
With only a brighter gloss:
There yet are souls as true to-day
As there were in the years of old;
There are loyal hearts that will not betray
Their friends for place or gold.

Perhaps the years, as they come and go,
Will bring their measure of pain;
Still into your life some joys must flow
To make you strong again.
Your way may lead through bitter strife
And battles which never cease;
But God on high, who watches each life,
At the last will give you peace.

MAURICE B. ALLISON.

GREATEST HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY FREE

The "1900" Ball-Bearing Family Washing Machine is Absolutely Indispensable in Every Home.

NO MORE RUBBING, STOOPING, BOILING, OR WEARING OUT OF CLOTHES. SAVES TIME, LABOR AND EXPENSE. ONLY PERFECT WASHER MADE.

SENT ABSOLUTELY FREE

without Advance Payment or Deposit of any Kind, Freight Paid, on 30 Days' Trial. May be Returned Free of Expense if not Satisfactory.

The "1900" Ball-Bearing Washer is unquestionably the greatest labor-saving machine ever invented for family use. Entirely new principle. It is simplicity itself. It revolves on bicycle ball-bearings, making it by far the easiest running washer on the market. No strength required.

No more stooping, rubbing, boiling of clothes. Hot water and soap all that is needed. It will wash large quantities of clothes (no matter how soiled) perfectly clean in six minutes.

The "1900" Washer will wash collars and cuffs, laces, cambrics and the most delicate materials perfectly clean and positively without tearing or wearing them out **in the slightest degree.** It will wash blankets, bedspreads, carpets, etc., just as easily and thoroughly.

The "1900" Washer not only prevents wear and tear, but it saves soap, materials and a **great deal of time and hard work.** As shown in the illustrations, which are not at all exaggerated, with the "1900" Washer an ordinary wash may be finished by 9 A.M., while with the old-fashioned washboard it would take several hours longer and the work would be very much harder.

ABSOLUTE PROOF FROM USERS OF THE "1900" WASHER.

$1,000.00 Will Be Paid to Any One Who Can Prove That Any of the Following Letters Are Not Genuine:

VERNA P.O., VIRGINIA, March 4, 1902.
GENTLEMEN—The "1900" Washer is the best, cleanest and easiest washer that I have ever seen. Clothes need no hand-rubbing whatever, as the machine cleans them better than by hand. All that is necessary is to have the water ready and the machine properly used does the rest. It is undoubtedly the best washing machine on the market.
GEORGE M. COUNCILL, Postmaster.

KANSAS CITY, MO., May 14, 1902.
I have given your washer a fair trial. It is the best washer I ever saw. *It has washed our heavy blankets with perfect ease.* I washed them last spring and rubbed more than an hour, and yet they had to go through again, but the "1900" Washer cleaned them thoroughly clean. *We do our washing so quick and have no tired and worn-out feeling as of old.* I wish every lady had a washer.
MRS. J. L. BANNER, 4203 Troost Ave.

GOLDEN GATE, ILLS., May 6, 1902.
Please find enclosed remittance for your washer. I cannot praise it too high. I don't see how I have done without it before. No more backache. It is a Godsend to weak women. Please accept my heart-felt thanks to you, for *it is the first free trial I ever sent for that was indeed free.* MRS. CARRIE STAFFORD.

BUTLER, N. J., October 22, 1901.
Your washer is the best and easiest ever made. I never saw its equal. One of my sons, who is an engineer, gets his over-clothes very dirty. They have been washed by your "1900" Washer just as clean as when they were new. It washes everything perfectly clean. It runs so easy that my little granddaughter did the first two tubs full. It is a marvel and I would not part with it for $100. In two months it will pay for itself.
Respectfully, MRS. MARTHA WITTY.

REMEMBER You take absolutely no risk, incur no expense or obligation whatever. The Washer is sent by us on 30 days' trial, freight prepaid going and coming, and positively without any advance or deposit of any kind.

For catalogue and full particulars of this liberal and absolutely genuine offer, address

"1900" WASHER CO.
33 B. STATE STREET, BINGHAMTON, N.Y.

CLEAN CUT CAKE TIN
FREE TO AGENTS
Flat thin knife cuts loose a perfect cake
$2 Outfit free Exp. prepaid. Dept. T
HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ill., or Buffalo, N.Y.

$75 Month and expenses; no experience needed; position permanent; self-seller. PEASE MFG. CO., Stat'n A, Cincinnati, O.

SENT ON TRIAL
A Fence Machine that will make over 100 Styles of Fence and from 50 to 70 rods a day
AT ACTUAL COST OF WIRE
Horse-high, Bull-strong, Pig and Chicken-tight. Wire at Wholesale Prices. Catalogue Free.
Kitselman Bros. Box D 54 **Muncie, Ind.**

Catalogue No. 71 now on the press, the finest catalogue ever published; 80 buyers have worked for months collecting the goods described in this book. Printing and binding are by the Lakeside Press; engravings by Osgood; colored inserts by the American Colortype Co.; cover design by the well-known artist, Ike Morgan—1080 pages; 70,000 quotations; 17,000 illustrations. 15c. and this catalogue is yours. Send TODAY.

Catalogue No. 71 is now Ready

FILL IN THE BLANK BELOW, CUT OUT AND MAIL TO US AT ONCE.

Entirely new from cover to cover, containing over one thousand pages and illustrated by one of the best engraving houses in Chicago, our Fall and Winter Catalogue No. 71 is now ready for delivery. If you have never tried us now is the time to begin. Start with our new catalogue. Fill in the blank below, cut it out and mail to us with 15 cents in either stamps or coin and we will send this superb Catalogue — the finest ever published — all charges prepaid. 15 cents is all we ask although the actual postage is 26 cents and each catalogue costs us almost a dollar to publish.

Don't put this off but attend to it now and while you are at it get some of your neighbors to do likewise.

Requests will be honored in the order they are received. There will be a big demand so don't wait.

Cut this out and mail to us with 15 cents in stamps or coin.

Montgomery Ward & Co., Chicago.

Enclosed find 15 cents for which please send as soon as possible Catalogue Number 71 for Fall and Winter of 1902-1903.

Name _____
Write plainly

Postoffice _____

County _____ ***State*** _____

Cut this out today. Don't wait. There will be a big demand and the printing presses will not be able to turn out catalogues fast enough. Requests will be honored in order of their receipt. 33

Montgomery Ward & Company, Chicago 13

Lessons in Painting

Great Stories of Romance and Adventure

Lessons in The Arts

Fancywork

Embroidery

Receipts

Health and Beauty

A Whole Year for 10 Cents

A SPECIAL OFFER TO THE READERS OF CHRISTIAN HERALD

As a special offer from **The Woman's Magazine** of St. Louis, Mo., every reader of The Christian Herald who sends the small sum of 10 cents, will receive that beautifully illustrated monthly magazine every month for twelve months.

The Woman's Magazine is one of the largest and most beautifully illustrated monthly magazines published. **Now has the largest paid subscription of any magazine in the world, having NEARLY ONE MILLION SUBSCRIBERS.** Each number contains from three to five splendid stories, ninety-six columns of special illustrated departments, telling all about **Flowers, the Garden, Lacemaking** and **Embroidery** (with new and beautiful patterns and designs each month), hundreds of new **Cooking Receipts, How to Do Things, the Latest Fashions, Poultry and Pets, Household Decoration, Instruction in Dressmaking, Shorthand and Painting, Answers to Correspondents** and **Health** and **Beauty Columns.** The readers of

The Woman's Magazine

of St. Louis, Mo.

Always Know How to Do Things. Their Gardens and Houses are the Wonder of Their neighbors, because it contains Plain, Easily Understood Articles, telling More Good Things About Flowers and the Garden than regular Floral Papers and always seasonable. More Good Things about Fancy Work and Embroidery, with illustrated patterns, than Fashion Papers. More Good Things About Poultry and the Garden, and how to make money with them, than Poultry papers. More Good things about the Kitchen and Household than Household Papers.

Always Seasonable. Always Correct. Always Easily Understood.

Beautiful Photo Engravings 9x12 inches in each issue and THE BEST STORIES YOU EVER READ

This is the greatest opportunity you will ever get to secure one of the finest monthly magazines published, **for a whole year for 10 cents,** the price usually charged for a single copy of such a paper. *Do not delay,* but send 10 cents for the year's subscription, stating that you are a reader of The Christian Herald, to

THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE, 107 N. 8th St., St. Louis, Mo.

NOTICE: If you wish to take advantage of this opportunity for your friends, you can send 10 cents each for as many subscriptions as you wish. You could not make a nicer present to your friends than one which will remind them each month for a year, of you, so pleasantly.

Dressmaking

Fashions

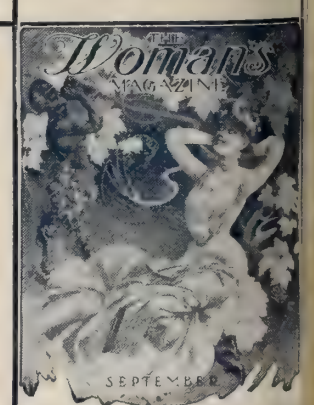
Millinery

Floriculture

Poultry and Pets

The Garden

How to Do Things



CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT 1902 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 17, 1902

VOL. 25—No. 38. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

SEE PAGE 763

A Service at the "Church of Canoes," Half Moon Bay, on the St. Lawrence

Contributions Received for The Christian Herald Children's Home

Since Close of 1901 Season

New York

Abbe, H A G..... 6 00
Abbe, Mrs J & son 2 00
Ackerman, Jas T.. 9 00
Adams, Mrs Jas... 3 00
Adams, Mrs Jas D 9 00
Agens, Thos V.... 3 00
Ainsworth, F S.... 3 00
Allen, Maude 1 00
Ambler, A T.....12 00
Ambler, Mrs C G. 3 00
Anderson, A L.... 3 00
Anderson, Emma.. 5 00
Anderson, J A.... 2 00
Annan, F M..... 50
Arms, S J..... 3 00
Arnold, Mrs H.... 3 00
Avers, Miss Mary & Mrs C E Bosworth 3 00
Bacon, Mrs A E... 2 00
Bagnall, Chas..... 5 00
Bagnall, Chas G.. 5 00
Baillie, H M..... 3 10
Baillie, H M..... 3 00
Baker, Mrs J H... 6 00
Ball, Mrs 1 00
Barny, Miss C L.. 3 00
Bassett, Mrs B.... 3 00
Belden, Mary W.. 1 00
Bell, Jane G..... 50
Bell, Mrs Sarah A 3 00
Benedict, Addie .. 3 00
Benedict, M P.... 3 00
Bennett, Mrs C C. 1 00
Bennett, J D..... 3 00
Benson, I L..... 6 00
Benson, Mrs J..... 6 00
Berdell, Mrs J C.. 5 00
Bigalow, Levi..... 6 00
Biggs, Mrs J D.... 3 00
Bingham, Maud C. 50
Bird, Mrs H..... 3 00
Bissell, Arthur F..10 00
Boungard, Mrs G W 2 00
Boungard, Mrs G W 50
Bowers, Mrs D C.. 2 00
Boyd, Miss Eliz... 6 00
Boynton, I L..... 3 00
Bradner, Mrs Jane 6 00
Briden, Allen G...10 00
Bridgman, Mrs Caroline J 6 00
Briggs, Anna E... 3 00
Brinckerhoff, Mrs C A 10 00
Bronk, Lucole N..10 00
Brown, Amanda... 3 00
Brown, Amanda... 3 00
Brown, E C..... 6 00
Brown, Frances C. 3 00
Brown, J S..... 6 00
Brush, Mrs Ida.... 6 00
Burnham, Mr &Mrs 1 25
Burns, C S..... 3 00
Burroughrs, Mrs D M 3 00
Burton, Minnie ... 1 00
Burtt, H S..... 3 00
Butler, Ella M.... 3 00
Carrier, Mr & Mrs C F 6 00
Carrier, Mrs C F.. 2 00
Carter, May D.... 1 00
Carter, Paul W & mother 3 00
Clark, Emily J.... 1 00
Clark, Mrs S M... 3 00
Clarke, Mrs E B.. 6 00
Clark, Helen E.... 3 00
Clarkson, Edwd L.10 00
Clay, Lorene A... 3 00
Cobb, Mrs Theo... 5 00
Cogswell, A E.... 3 00
Coles, F M.....24 00
Coles, Harvey C... 9 00
Collamer, Harriet. 3 00
Compton, Mrs Oscar 9 00
Conable, G..... 1 00
Cook, Helen A.... 3 00
Cook, Mrs Jane... 3 00
Cooke, Anna M.... 1 00
Cornell, S & V... 25
Corwin, Mrs I M.. 3 00
Crandall, Miss M.. 3 00
Cronk, Chester & Myra 3 00
Crowe, J E..... 6 00
Daisley, Thos..... 3 00
Dale, Francis M... 40
Dark, H D.....50 00
Davis, Anna E... 1 00
Davis, Bertha..... 3 00
Davis, L L..... 3 00
Day, Stephen.....10 00
De Clereq, H..... 5 00
De Mott, Mrs S... 3 00
Devoe, Mr & Mrs D A 2 00
Devoe, Marietta... 3 00
Dewey, Miss E.... 3 00
Dexter, E N..... 3 00
Dezell, Mr & Mrs K R 3 00
Dikeman, Miss C L 45 00
Dimon, T D.....21 00
Diston, Geo H.... 3 00
Dixon, Mrs H..... 1 00
Donald, Andes.... 3 00
Dorothea, N Y C.. 3 25
Douglas, M..... 1 00
Douglas', Annie P, S S Class..... 1 50
Downs, Mrs J T.. 3 00
Du Bois, E..... 50
Durfee, Eula G... 1 50
Durfee, Mrs S L.. 1 00
Easton, Nellie D..30 00
Edmonds, E..... 3 00
Edmunds, Mrs C.. 2 00
Edwards, N C..... 1 00
Eldred, Mrs E D.. 3 00
Elsbree, Mrs W P.21 00
Evans, Harriet.... 3 00
Everett, Mrs A D. 6 00
Everitta, Eva H.. 3 00
Fabele, Mary F... 3 00
Faith, Port Jervis. 5 00
Farrington, Mrs AH 50
Faulkner, A E.... 1 00
Faulknor, Anna E. 1 00
Favelle, Ella C... 3 00
Ferrill, Mrs W.... 1 00
Ferris, Mrs J E.. 1 00
Filer, Mrs P..... 2 00
Flansburg, A Z... 6 00
Fleming, Ada & Irene 3 00
Foote's, B S, Request 2 50
Frink, Lucretia... 3 00
Frisbee, Mrs E P. 3 00
Gane, Miss J..... 6 00

NEW YORK Cont'd

Garner, Mrs H R.. 3 00
Gates, Mary J.....30 00
Gerrard, Mrs T W 3 00
Gifford, Dr & Mrs G L 5 00
Gilford, Mrs S.... 3 00
Gillespie, Miss.... 5 00
Glover, Mrs R.... 2 00
Goehringer, W A.. 1 00
Goodman, Mary I. 3 00
Goodrich, Jas A...21 00
Gordon, E S..... 3 00
Gough, Mrs C B.. 3 00
Green, Jas W.....21 00
Greene, Maude G. 3 00
Harkins, L N..... 1 00
Harnier, Henry... 5 00
Harrington, Mary S 3 00
Hartell, Mrs M C.15 00
Haviland, Miss & Mrs 3 00
Hayes, Mrs F E.. 6 00
Hazen, Mrs J S... 3 00
Healy, Anna 3 00
Heath, Mrs E H.. 1 00
Hedges, Mrs Chas. 3 00
Helmer, Miss Julia 3 00
Hemphill, M B... 3 00
Henderson, J K..10 00
Hendrick, Mrs Wm 3 00
Henry, Mrs S J.. 3 00
Herman, J G..... 5 00
Hess, Noah, L.... 1 00
Hess, Miss Rilla.. 50
Hill, B L..... 3 00
Hollister, Mrs A M 3 00
Holmes, Miss M J 5 00
Hopkins, Josephine 3 00
Horney, R & G.... 3 00
Hoyt, Mr & Mrs F B 6 00
Hoyt, G A.....15 00
Hunt, C I..... 3 00
Hunt, C I..... 3 00
Hunter, Mrs C S.. 1 50
Hurst, Mrs E H... 50
Hurst, Mrs E H.. 3 00
Hutchinson, C E.. 3 00
Hutchinson, Mrs L M 5 00
Hyde, Mrs Burt... 3 00
James, Mrs Fred.. 3 00
Jagnow, A A..... 3 00
Jansen, Mrs C B.. 3 00
Johnston, Miss M J 3 00
Jones, Emily G.... 3 00
Jones, Nancie 3 00
Joslyn, Elnora ... 6 00
Joslyn, Elnora 6 00
Joslin, Mrs L..... 2 00
Judd, J W..... 3 00
Keene, Wm M..... 1 00
Kenyon, Mrs L B. 2 00
King, Anna V.... 9 00
Kittell, Miss M A 1 00
Knight, M D..... 5 00
Knowles, Mrs J R. 3 00
Konwenhaven, Sarah D & Wm.... 3 00
La Grange, Carolyn B 6 00
Lammie, Mrs Sarah 5 00
LaMunion, Mrs E. & Mrs G Heaman 5 00
Langdon, C E.... 1 00
Lantman, Mrs E G 6 00
Leonard, Sherman C 3 00
Leslie, Mrs S J...12 00
Leslie, Mrs S J...12 00
Lilley, Sophia..... 1 00
Lloyd, Mrs M W..12 00
Lockwood, F S.... 3 00
Lohman, Mrs J D. 5 00
Loper, Mrs A Y... 5 00
Lummer, Miss J... 5 00
Lyman, Miss Alice 21 00
Lyons, Jennie D...25 00
McDowell, John... 3 00
McGee, Jas.....10 00
McNelson, Mrs J J 1 00
McWilliam, M.... 6 00
Mackenzie, MaryE 10 00
Mahannah, Mrs E. 3 00
Mahannah, MrsE E 6 00
Martin, C C.....10 00
Martin, E A..... 3 00
Martin, Mrs E L.. 6 00
Martin, Horace.... 3 00
Maxwell, Mrs M E 6 00
Meiner, F G Jr...12 00
Merrill, L M..... 6 00
Merrill, Lottie M. 3 00
Metzger, Mr & Mrs C C 3 00
Meyers, G..... 1 27
Millage, Sue 3 00
Millard, Mrs AW.100 00
Miller, Annie.....12 00
Miller, Esther H.. 3 00
Miller, Maggie.... 3 00
Miller, Mrs M B.. 3 00
Miller, Mrs T D... 3 00
Mitchell, Agnes... 1 00
Mitchell, Agnes... 3 00
Moir, Mrs R T....21 00
Monteith, Mrs A S 3 00
Moore, A 4 00
More, Mrs Watson 6 00
Morrison, Mary A. 6 00
Morse, C E..... 3 00
Mulford, Mrs J E 10 00
Munson, Florence.. 3 00
Myrick, C E.....21 00
Nearing, Mrs A.... 3 00
Nearing, Nellie V S 3 00
Nelson, Mrs C L.. 1 50
Nelson, Mr & Mrs C J 3 00
Nicholz, Mrs F.... 2 00
Niles, J O..... 1 50
Nodine, Willis..... 6 00
Noeckel, Mary..... 3 00
North, Jas H..... 15 00
Northrup, Mrs R A 3 00
Northway, Grace.. 3 00
Ogden, L G..... 3 00
Orion, Minnie A.. 2 00
Page, C..... 1 00
Palm, Miss Rosa C 3 00
Palmer, Joseph.... 6 00
Pansy, Mattituck.. 3 00
Parish, George E.. 6 00
Parish, Geo E.... 6 15
Payne, Mrs A S.. 6 00
Payne, Mrs W O .. 5 00
Peck, Chas A..... 3 00
Peebles, V F..... 3 00
Perry, Hattie C.. 3 00
Phillips, Mrs Jennie E 1 00
Pitkin, Mrs J M.. 6 00
Pitts, Marion..... 3 00
Poval, Mrs..... 50
Preston, Miss A.. 3 00

NEW YORK—Cont'd

Prindle, Mary J... 3 00
Pulver, Mrs MaryE 1 00
Putnam, Mrs C S. 1 00
Quackenbush, Mrs J H 1 00
Ramseyer, P O... 3 00
Randall, Mrs H... 1 50
Randall, Miss Hattie 3 00
Randall, Mrs R N 5 00
Randolph, Mrs J B 3 00
Rands, Mrs Geo... 3 00
Raymond, Mrs Geo 10 00
Rellim, H A..... 3 00
Rhodes, Mrs John. 3 00
Rice, Mary M..... 3 00
Riddell, Frank G.. 2 50
Riser, M & F..... 3 00
Roat, Mr & Mrs W S 3 00
Robbins, Mrs..... 5 00
Robinson, Ada L.. 6 00
Robinson, Ada L.. 6 00
Rowe, Annette.... 3 00
Runyon, Mrs E J.. 3 00
Rushmore, Mrs R.. 9 00
Russ, Amanda..... 3 00
Russell, Miss E M 5 00
Russell, J M & Mrs 6 00
Ryder, Ida 1 00
Sager, R H..... 3 00
Sanderson, H A & Class 3 00
Sarr, Mrs Julia M. 3 00
Schenck, M R..... 3 00
Schober, M..... 50
Scribner, Miss A C 3 00
Seaman, Mrs F.... 6 00
Sedgwick, A & F.. 3 50
See, Mrs Ellen.... 6 00
Shannon, Miss R.. 3 00
Sharp, Ed G..... 2 00
Sharp, Edw G.... 2 00
Sheldon, Mrs A B. 3 00
Sherwood, M E.... 3 00
Shoemaker, Mr & Mrs Lott..... 6 00
Skilton, M E..... 6 00
Slawson, Miss L E 3 00
Smith, Addie F... 3 00
Smith, Miss B H. 3 00
Smith, Mrs Jennie P 3 00
Smith, Mrs W W.100 00
Smith, Mrs P E... 1 50
Smith, R E..... 9 00
Smurr, L J..... 2 00
Snell, Gertrude.... 5 00
Spencer, Mrs D M. 3 00
Spencer, Mr & Mrs J L 3 00
Spencer, Miss L S 3 00
Sprague, Mrs E A, Mrs D H Easton & Mrs Nichols... 9 00
Stancliff, S S..... 2 00
Stanton, Alice H.. 5 00
Stanton, Miss E... 3 00
Stewart, Mrs A... 1 50
Stilson, Mrs D E.. 3 00
Stone, Miss E S... 1 00
Strainge, Mr & Mrs T J 3 00
Strong, Harriett E 21 00
Sturges, Mrs J U.. 1 00
Sutherland, Mrs L T 6 00
Symond, J..... 3 00
Talbot, Mrs Israel. 3 00
Tanner, Mrs Milo. 3 00
Taylor, Miss 1 00
Taylor, Miss E M. 6 00
Temple, Mrs M S. 5 00
Thomas, Miss..... 3 00
Thomas, Helen J.. 3 00
Thompson, Mrs E. 1 50
Tibbals, Mrs E C. 3 00
Tillotson, Mrs J M 3 00
Tompkins, Susan R 3 00
Traver, Mrs Isie... 3 00
Tuckerman, Harriett W..... 5 00
Turner, Mrs G H. 3 00
Twiss, Mrs John R 6 00
Tyler, L J..... 2 00
Valentine, W S... 3 00
Van Denburgh, E E 3 00
Van Deusen, L... 1 00
Vander Poel, Mrs S O 5 00
VanGelder, Miss M 1 00
VanKleek, Mrs C E 2 00
Van Slyke, Miss E 1 00
VanWagenen, Hattie E 3 00
VanWyck, Mrs A B 3 00
Vickery, Belle & O 1 00
Von Arsdale, C D 3 00
Voorhies, Mrs E L 2 00
Wager, Mrs M A.. 5 00
Walker, I C..... 1 00
Wallace, Miss Mabel L 3 00
Washburn, H C... 6 00
Water Mill Friends 6 00
Waterbury, Mrs A. 6 00
Weaver, N R, & SS Class 1 00
Webster, Robert R 1 00
Wells, Mrs E P... 3 00
Wheaton, E H.... 3 00
Wilcox, Mrs F H. 1 00
Wilcox, S N..... 1 00
Willet, S A..... 6 00
Williams, Jane A. 3 00
Wood, Mrs HattieB 3 00
Wood, Mrs J W... 6 00
Wood, R W..... 3 00
Woodford, Mrs L L 3 00
Worthen, G S B... 3 00
Wotherspoon, F G 3 00
Wright, Mrs E J.. 3 00
Wright, Mrs Jno.. 75
Donald Andes 3 00
Pansy, Mattituck.... 3 00
Dorothea, NYC 3 25
Faith, Port Jervis... 5 00
York, Mrs John... 25
E V D, Albany.... 3 00
P A F, Albion.... 3 00
M M B, Brooklyn.. 3 00
Mrs M S M, Brooklyn 2 00
M S R, Brooklyn.. 6 00
M V M, Cambridge 3 00
M A G, Canastota 3 00
F E H, Catskill... 1 00
A C W, Chateaugay 1 00
J M R, Esperance. 6 00
A D D, Fairport.. 3 00
H, Ithaca..... 1 00
Mr & Mrs J C, Lafayetteville 3 00
L M S, Liberty.... 2 00

NEW YORK—Cont'd

A L, Little Falls.. 1 00
W E K, Long Beach 1 25
E J L T, Moravia 6 00
L B M, Moravia.. 3 00
Miss L A C, Newburgh 3 00
B A, N Y C..... 6 00
M C I, N Y City.. 3 00
Mrs W H P, Nunda 3 00
M L B, Sodus..... 1 00
H L L, Stevenson. 9 00
J S G, Stony Point 1 00
A W H & H C H, Syracuse 9 00
F H E, Syracuse.. 3 00
G, Victor 2 00
F D L, Worcester.10 00
—, Brooklyn 1 00
—, Button Island 1 00
—, Coram 1 00
—, Elmira 3 00
—, Morrisville... 3 00
—, N Y C..... 1 00
—, N Y C..... 1 25
—, No Wolcott... 3 00
—, Potsdam..... 1 00
—, Poughkeepsie. 5 00
—, Richville 2 00
—, Syracuse 6 00
—, Williamson... 3 00
Cash, Fairfield.... 1 00
Cash, N Y C.....10 00
A Friend, B'klyn.. 6 00
A Friend, Clyde... 9 00
A Friend, Fairfield 3 50
A Friend, No Cohocton 3 00
A Friend, Pendleton 2 00
A Friend, Peru.... 6 00
A Friend, Riverhead 10 00
A Friend, Sidney.. 2 00
Friend, Afton 3 00
Friend, Constableville 1 00
Friend, Guil f o r d Center 3 00
Friend, Jamaica .. 3 00
From a Friend, Newburgh 1 00
Friends, New Hurley Plains 6 00
Friend, W H, Albany 5 00
M—a Friend, Johnstown 9 00
Friend of the Poor, Cortland Co..... 6 00
Friend of Children, Kingston 6 00
Friend of Children, Ballston 2 00
Three Friends of the Herald, Silver Springs 4 00
A True Friend of the Cause, Staten Island 1 00
Friend & Old Subscriber, Wolcott. 3 00
In His Name, Amsterdam 5 00
I H N, Boonville.. 3 00
I H N, Brooklyn.. 2 00
I H N, Moore's Mill 5 00
For My Master, Kennedy 3 00
In Mem Charlotte Martin Blatchford, Brooklyn... 6 00
In Mem Harry F, Canaan 4 00
A Subscriber, Elmhurst 2 50
Subscriber, Tupper Lake 3 00
Helper, Brooklyn.. 2 00
Helper, Spencertown 1 00
Little Mary &Mother, Morris 12 00
A Mother, Washingtonville 3 00
An Interested One, Auburn 3 00
A King's Daughter, Lyons 3 00
Sister Marie,Jamestown 3 00
Two Little Sunshiners, Auburn 3 00
Six Little Girls, Morganville 3 00
June, Woodhull 3 00
Church of the Beloved Disciples, N Y City.....20 00
Happy Hour S Sch, LaGrangeville .. 6 00
M E S Sch, Schuyler's Lake..... 3 47
Wainscott S Sch & Friends 11 00
Prim Class of Congl S S, Elbridge.... 2 25
S Sch Class, Rockaway Beach..... 3 00
Y P S C E, Bluff Point 3 00
Y P S C E, Delhi 3 00
Jr C E Soc, Pres Ch, Cairo 1 00
Sr & Jr C E Soc, Congl Ch, Glovversville 8 00
C E Soc, Marietta 3 00
Jr C E Soc of Friends' Church, Millbrook 3 00
Jr C E Soc, New Hurley Plains... 3 00
Jr C E Soc, Scarsdale 12 00
Jr C E, 1st Congl Ch, Sidney 3 00
King's Daughters Circle, Amagansett 6 00
Mission Band, Aquebogue 3 00
Ministering Daughters, N Y Ave M E Ch, Brklyn. 3 00
Mission Band, Cheerful Workers, Catskill 3 00
B Ready Cir, K D, Chappaqua 3 00
Branch No 1, Int Sunshine Society, Jamestown 5 00

NEW YORK—Cont'd

Pres Branch, S Soc, Jamestown 3 00
Willing Helpers of Pres Ch, Johnstown 6 00
Queen Esther Circle, Lyons 3 00
Circle of K D, Richford 3 00
Sunbeam Soc, Pres Ch, Sag Harbor. 6 00
W M Soc, So Trenton 3 00
Ladies' Aid Soc, Stafford Grange.. 3 00
Joyful Workers, Suffern 21 00
K D Soc, Washingtonville 10 00
Emma, S, Bklyn.. 2 00
Louise M D, Troy 1 00
Madeline, Yonkers 3 00
E J, N Y C..... 6 00
M C C, Bainbridge 3 00
Mrs J C B, Bay Ridge 11 50
B, Bloomingburg.. 3 00
M A G, Canastota 3 00
Mrs G L D, Canton 3 00
L F H, Catskill.. 3 00
A B O, Cohoes.... 2 00
L W C, Ft Plain. 3 00
E R W, Gloversville 1 00
H, Ithaca 2 00
M A, Lake Chautauqua 9 00
N M H, Marietta. 1 00
M C D F, Monticello 5 00
C E C, Newburgh. 3 00
A E G, N Y City. 5 00
A M C, N Y City. 3 00
C C D, N Y City.. 2 00
CL E, N Y City. 5 00
Mr & Mrs W H P, Nunda 2 00
J W P, Penn Yan. 1 00
A U E, Selkirk... 3 00
F S R, S Otselic. 1 00
Mrs E J, Ticonderoga 3 00
Mrs L H, Tinconderoga 50
—, Brooklyn 3 00
—, Cayutaville .. 5 00
—, Cazenovia ... 3 00
—, Glens Falls .. 1 00
—, Potsdam 3 00
—, Rochester ... 1 00
Friends, Afton.... 8 00
A Friend, Alpine.. 1 00
Friend, Auburn.... 3 00
A Friend, Centreport 2 00
A Friend, Charlton 5 00
Friend, Clarksville. 2 00
A Friend, Fishkill. 6 00
Friend, Orient Pt. 3 00
Friends, Sheldrake 4 00
Friend, Wadhams Mills 3 00
A Friend, Water Mill 3 00
Two Friends, Afton 3 00
Inasmuch, Mt Vernon 3 00
For Jesus Sake, Kingston 3 00
For the dear Master, Venice 6 00
Subr, Elmhurst...100 00
A Reader, Elmira. 5 10
"Charite," Bklyn. 5 00
In mem of C T T & S M T, Bklyn 5 00
For the Master, Quakertown 6 00
One who loves children, Machias .. 1 00
In thankfulness, Norwich 1 00
An Orphan, La Fargeville 3 00
A lover of children, Broadalbin. 1 00
Ruth Mission Band, Pres Ch, Ft Edward 3 00
Young Ladies Mission of Scotts Corners, Bapt Ch... 3 00
Bapt Bible School, Hamilton 4 00
S Sch at School House, Ushers... 2 65
Jr C E S, Towners10 02
Prim Cl, 1st Bapt Ch, Batavia 1 60
Pupils Cl No 14, Pres S S, Sandy Hill 6 00
Prim Cl, Bap tS S, Ticonderoga 6 00
Hall M E S Sch, West Hampton..12 50
Prim Dept Bapt B Sch, Hamilton .. 3 00
Jr End of Pres Ch, Castile 3 00
Y P S C E, Five Corners 3 00

Pennsylvania

Abrams, J M.....10 00
Abrams, Jas H.... 3 00
Adams, Irene 3 00
Bacon, Miss Arlie. 50
Baker, Louisa..... 2 00
Barr, Mary A.....21 00
Bartholomay, Mr & Mrs W N..... 3 00
Bartine, Rachel E.10 00
Bastress, Edith M. 3 00
Bateman, Mrs G M 6 00
Bateson, Mrs Joe. 3 00
Bateson, Mrs JoeJr 3 00
Bauer, Mrs G F.. 6 00
Bauer, Mrs Geo F. 6 00
Beamer, Mrs W S 3 00
Behmer, E H..... 6 00
Bemis, Mrs J M.. 9 00
Benson, Mrs E A.. 1 00
Berger, Mabel 3 00
Biery, Mrs P C... 3 00
Binks, C E..... 3 00
Birchard, May ... 3 00
Birchard, May ... 3 00
Black, Harvey.... 6 00
Bowman, Alice F. 3 00
Boyer, Miss C G.. 6 00
Brelsford, W D... 3 00
Brelsford, W D... 3 00
Brinton, Susanna.. 5 00

PENNA.—Cont'd

Brosamle, Mrs L.. 3 00
Brownfield, Jean.. 3 00
Byers, S S.....15 00
Caldwell, Mrs A J 4 00
Caldwell, Mrs A J 6 00
Campbell, A J.... 6 00
Caughey, S S..... 3 00
Chamberlin, Mrs J W 2 00
Chapman, Mrs S A 3 00
Clark, C A..... 8 00
Clayton, Mrs..... 1 00
Cochran, Mrs S A. 3 00
Comstock, S J..... 2 00
Coon, Mrs D H.... 5 00
Corfield, Mrs E T.. 5 00
Cox, Miss G..... 3 00
Craig, Mr & Mrs T B 6 00
Craven, Mrs A L.. 3 00
Crawford, J M.... 3 00
Creager, L M & Wife 6 00
Cressler, Lydia 3 00
Crossman, A F.... 3 00
Crouch, Mrs B.... 3 00
Daddow, Miss Myrtle E 3 00
Davies, Mrs Geo.. 1 00
Delp, Mrs G H & E M Moser..... 6 00
Desh, W K.....10 00
Doan, Mrs W E.. 3 00
Duke, Eugenia 3 00
Dunscomb, Mrs Sarah E.....10 00
Durfee, Grace L.. 6 00
Duvall, Mr & Mrs S C 5 00
Ecroyd, James.... 3 00
Eisaman, Miss C.. 3 00
Eisaman, Miss M.. 06
Eisenhart, Eliz R. 3 00
Ernest ,Bertha.... 5 00
Erskine, Anna B.. 3 00
Evans, Gertrude, & Class 3 00
Fawcett, Mrs M H 3 00
Fell, Miss M B... 2 00
Ferris's, Mrs O F, S S Class..... 6 00
Firtz, D H.....21 00
Fisher, Florence.. 3 00
Fisher, Hattie P.. 2 00
Francis, Frank.... 3 00
Froch, C Leroy... 3 00
Gailey, Mrs Vilura 6 00
Gamble, Mrs A J.. 3 00
Gates, Mrs A H.. 3 00
Gehr, J H..... 5 00
Geist, Mary C.... 3 00
Gerhart, Mrs J S.. 3 00
Gilmore, Wm J.... 1 00
Glissert, F G..... 1 00
Gochring, Henry.. 3 00
Graham, Robert .. 1 00
Grandin, Julia F.. 9 00
Gray, Alfred..... 3 00
Gray, Mr & Mrs J H 6 00
Hanington, Francis & friends 3 00
Hanks, Mary E & Emily J..... 6 00
Hanna, Eleanor G.21 00
Harrington, Miss M H 1 00
Harris, H..... 3 00
Harrison, Julia L.. 3 00
Hart, Mr & Mrs H L 3 00
Hartman, Mr & Mrs D L 9 00
Hatfield, Alice.... 6 00
Hawk, Mrs Emma 6 00
Hemphill, Mrs A M 1 50
Henderson, Marg't 3 00
Herr, M Lizzie.... 3 00
Hester, Mrs John C 1 00
Hickman, Lizzie C 3 00
Hodil, Jacob..... 6 00
Holmes, F B..... 3 00
Hostetter, Mrs Eliz 5 00
Howard, Henrietta 15 00
Howard, Mrs L A. 2 00
Hudson, Mrs H... 1 50
Igou, John..... 6 00
Jack, M F..... 6 00
Jimason, Mrs J... 3 0
Jones, Mrs S A.... 50
Keely, Mrs W H.. 6 00
Kellam, Mrs M... 1.50
Kelso, John M.... 5 00
Kendig, Fannie... 50
Keyes, Irene 1 50
Keyser, Mrs John. 5 00
Kintigh, W R & Wife 6 00
Kline, Lawrence B 3 00
Koerber, Henry.... 9 00
Kratz, A M..... 6 00
Kratz, Mrs H B.. 3 00
Kurtz, Mrs A..... 3 00
Lehman, Emily ... 6 00
Long, John B..... 3 00
McCreary, Mrs R J 3 00
McFarland, Mrs S G 3 50
McFerran, Mrs M J 2 00
MacPherson, Mrs W R, & Mrs E W Hess 3 00
Manning, E E..... 3 00
Martin, Lenora M 3 00
Mast, Mrs W W.. 3 00
Miller, Mrs J C.. 3 00
Mills, Mrs O S...12 00
Mininger, Wm H.. 3 00
Mitchell, Sylvia... 30
Moreland, J M.... 3 00
Morrison, Miss M G 1 00
Morrison, Miss Mabel G..... 1 50
Mosca, Mrs H.... 50
Mullen, Harry.... 3 00
Ober, Peter 1 00
Palmer, W S.....15 00
Park, Vernoll..... 3 00
Peirson, J W..... 6 00
Perinchief, Lucy C 3 00
Peter, Margaret & two Brothers.... 3 00
Philips, J Amanda 50
Pinney, Mrs E O.. 50
Pinney, Mrs E O.. 2 00
Polsue, Mrs Benj. 9 00
Poole, L H 3 00
Power, E C..... 1 00
Powell, L H..... 3 00
Price, J F..... 6 00
Proctor, Mrs N C. 3 00
Reber, Annie R... 6 00
Reed, Mrs E..... 3 00

PENNA.—Cont'd

Reimensnyder, Lillian 3 00
Riegel, Laura 100 00
Riggs, Mrs Addie.. 5 00
Riggs, M L..... 3 00
Rogers, Mrs A.... 3 00
Rohef, F H..... 6 00
Root, W F..... 3 35
Saylor, Alice J.... 6 00
Schoch, Mary E... 2 50
Schuler, H A.....10 00
Selden, Mrs E P.. 3 00
Selden, Edw P.... 3 00
Sheils, Mrs M M. 3 00
Sigler, Mrs A M... 1 00
Sikes, Mrs Estella 40
Siloam, J C E.... 15
Sipe, Mrs Geo W. 3 00
Slack, Mrs 1 00
Smedley, Ernest... 3 00
Smith, Mrs C A..15 00
Smith, Louisa 3 00
Smyser, Mrs Susan 6 00
Steiner, Mrs M E. 1 00
Stephens, R M... 5 00
Stern, Mrs Geo.... 3 00
Swift, Mrs Martha 3 00
Swisher, M Emma. 3 00
Taggart, M & G.. 3 00
Taylor,Jr, L P....12 00
Thomas, Mrs C R. 3 00
Thomas, Mrs G E 2 00
Thomson, Mrs E.. 3 00
Titus, Mrs F S.... 3 00
Towers, Mrs J A.. 3 00
Townsend, Mrs L A 1 00
Townsend, Miss Eliz A..... 1 50
Trevaskis, Mrs R.. 1 00
Tussey, Linda B... 2 00
Umlandt, Mrs E.. 3 00
Van Dyke, Mrs H A 1 00
Waaser, J E.....15 00
Wallace, L A..... 3 00
Walsh, Dr F A...15 00
Walter, J A..... 2 50
Walton, Mary E.. 9 00
Warlow, Rev Wm. 1 25
Warner, O M..... 1 00
Weaver, Nellie & Father 6 00
Webster, Emma... 5 00
Weiler, Mrs J C... 1 00
Wheeler, Mrs L S. 2 00
Wheeler, Lillie & Elsie 06
Whitner, Blanche, Walter & Calvin. 3 00
Whitten, Sadie J.. 3 00
Wiestling, Annie M 3 00
Wiestling, Ellen S 3 00
Willauer, Clara... 3 00
Williams, Etta ... 1 00
Williams, Lida ... 3 00
Wilson, Mrs E H. 3 00
Wishart, E H..... 3 00
Wolle, A L..... 3 00
Wood, Sarah J.... 25
Woods, Mrs F S.. 3 00
Worman, R A..... 3 00
Worth, Mrs C H.. 3 00
Yates, Mrs E..... 3 00
Young, Laura 3 00
Kate, Worcester.. 6 00
S J C, Allenwood 3 00
C B & C S, Brookville 3 00
R A B, Centralia . 6 00
H A, East End, Pittsburg 7 00
M G A, East End, Pittsburg 7 00
B W A, East End, Pittsburg 7 00
E J L, Germantown 3 00
D, Hanover 3 00
E H, Hollidaysburg 3 00
J T G, Huntingdon 5 00
E L, Intercourse.. 3 00
R W A, Leetsdale 50
M A V U, Martinsburg 3 00
C O D, Mechanicsburg 6 00
M L H, Oil City .. 3 00
G T, Philadelphia.10 00
F G B, Phoenixville 3 00
J B, Pottstown .. 1 00
I C, Shillington.. 3 00
Mrs C B F, Union City 3 00
M E T, West Philadelphia 2 00
—, — 25 00
Anon, Blooming Grove 2 50
—, Burnside..... 6 10
—, Conneaut Lake 3 00
—, Dundoff 6 00
—, Harrisburg... 3 00
—, Mt Union 9 00
—, Newport 3 00
—, Morristown... 1 00
—, Oakdale 1 00
—, Pittsburg 25 00
—, Reynoldsville.21 00
— —, Sharon Hill. 5 00
—, Somerset..... 3 00
—, Woodcock 3 00
Friend, Bradford.. 3 00
Friend, Uniontown 3 00
A Friend, — 3 00
A Friend, Allentown 3 00
A Friend, Port Allegheny 1 00
A Friend, West Chester 3 00
A Friend of Little Children,Lansford 3 00
Inasmuch, Linglestown 2 00
In His Name, Faltsington 2 00
I H N, Lancaster.21 00
I H N, Lancaster. 6 00
A Reader of C H, Uniontown 3 00
Sympathizer, Lansdale 1 00
Cross Roads Union Sabbath Sch..... 2 70
Ladies' Mission & Aid o f Beaver Centre 6 00
Y P S C E of Pres Ch, Beaver Falls 7 50
West Louther St Club of Carlisle.. 3 00
I H N Aid Soc, Oakley 3 00
Class 20, 1st Pres

PENNA.—Cont'd

Reader, Media ... 6 00
Ch, Oxford 4 00
Pleasant Grove Circle of K D..... 6 00
Pleasant Grove Circle of K D..... 6 00
Band of Loving Service, Erie 6 00
Prayer Band,Thorn Hill 4 25
A Party of Boys & Girls, Tioga..... 3 00
Two Classes, First Presby SS, Uniontown 13 80
Jr Union C E Soc, Upper Strasburg. 3 00
Luzerne, Wilkes Barre 10 00
Luzerne, Wilkes Barre 10 00
C H T, Allentown 5 00
A C & B J S, Gaibleton 10 00
A G K, Hazelton. 50
M E M, Rankin... 3 00
W S E, Reading..25 00
M H B, Selins Grove 3 00
—, Castile 3 00
—, Oakdale 2 00
A Friend, Altoona 6 00
A Friend of children, E Brady.. 5 00
Friend, No East... 3 00
A Friend, Phila... 3 00
A Little Friend of of C H, Patterson 2 00
A friend, Pittsburg 3 00
A friend, Pittsburg 3 00
A Freind, Westchester 3 00
A friend of children, Lansford.. 6 00
Two friends, I H N, York 12 00
I H N, Montrose.. 1 00
I H N, Tunkhannock 3 00
Cash, Lancaster... 6 00
A mother,Pittsburg 3 00
Brown eyes, Oakville 3 00
A Band of Little Helpers, Pottst'n 1 30
Bavington S Sch, Bulger 3 00
Kings Dau, Bullion 3 00
S S Children, Concord 2 36
Prim Dept Pres S Sch, Doylestown. 3 00
Prim Dept of P S S, McKeesport... 3 00
Class in New Rebohoth S S, Stratonville 3 00
Jr C E Soc, Pres Ch, Blairsville... 3 00
Jr C E Bethany P Ch, Bridgeville.. 3 00
Jr C E Soc of Pres Ch, Gallitzen.... 2 00
K D & S Pres Ch, Grant 9 00
Infant Girls of M E Ch, Uniontown 3 00

Virginia

Bates, Mrs X T.. 1 00
Birden, Mr & Mrs H 5 00
Blankingship, Miss H W 1 00
Campbell, G S.... 3 00
Campbell, G S.... 2 50
Eastham, Mrs M C 1 50
Goode, Marg't K.. 50
Grady, Mrs R T.. 1 00
Hancock, Mrs Sue 3 00
Hawver, Geo 1 00
Jewett, Dr. O W.. 6 00
Langborn, K P.... 3 00
Lockhart, L A..... 3 00
Lockhart, Mrs A R 3 00
Love, Ela M..... 3 00
Miller, Mrs M E. 1 50
Mott, Mrs Chas... 3 00
Nimmo, M & A... 3 00
Proctor, Mrs M H 1 50
Proctor, Surry, Willie, Ashley Clyde & Howell 50
Schellenger, Gert'de 3 00
Shumak, Ida M... 3 00
Skidmore, Cora ... 3 00
Skillin, Miss L E.

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 17, 1902

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

A "CHILDREN'S SERVICE" UNDER CANVAS IN THE RICHMOND DISTRICT, PHILADELPHIA

Closing *the* Great Tent Campaign *of* 1902

CHRISTIAN workers in Philadelphia are gratefully enthusiastic over the remarkable success accorded to the open-air and gospel tent services this season. There has been a notable demonstration of the Spirit's workings, both in the numbers who are drawn to listen to the Word, and in their receptiveness to the divine call. The work inaugurated four years ago has been characterized by a wonderful deepening and expansion.

During the first two weeks in August 75,000 persons attended the tent services. The largest attendance was at Starr Garden Park, in the heart of the down-town cosmopolitan district, at Seventh and Lombard streets, where 14,200 gathered at twelve services: 271 conversions have been reported from the twenty separate meetings that have been held at this point. Now it is proposed to build a church for the Italians, in order to make the work permanent.

"We have hit the solution of the down-town church problem," cheerfully declared Rev. J. B. Ely, the general secretary of the Presbyterian Evangelistic Committee, which has the work in charge. "There is a general impression that the church can't do any good in these sections. But the people can be reached with the Gospel nevertheless. We have covered twenty points this summer, and in no place has our work been so successful, so rich in results, as in the down-town localities. There we have the largest number of conversions, the best attendance and interest. These districts are not hopeless. The tent work here is more largely blessed than in any other section in this city. This fact is a tremendous rebuke to the church."

The committee last year conducted seven tents. This year its service has expanded to include ten tents in the northern, southern, and western sections of the city; an evening service at Nineteenth and York streets; three stereopticon services, on Race Street and Chestnut street piers, and at Starr Garden Park, Seventh and Lombard streets; business men and workingmen's noon-day services at City Hall Plaza, Independence Hall, Baldwin Locomotive Works, and Cramp's Shipyard, and not least important of all, a noon-day rally in Witherspoon Building every Monday, in which the workers themselves meet for comparison, interchange of ideas, experience, and for communion and prayer. In the nineteen meetings, which are held daily, except Saturday, an aggregate attendance every week of 30,000 is the record. Instead of a single Children's Service, each week this year special Children's Meetings are conducted every afternoon in three of the tents.

The greatest growth, perhaps, has been seen in the work for the children. "Our tent can no longer contain the children who come," said a leading worker at Richmond tent. "The work is remarkable. Five hundred and fifty children were there last Friday evening. Good order is preserved. Instead of greeting me with some deriding cry, it's now a pleasant inquiry about the Sunday School, or the church, as they call the tent."

On the piers, the meetings are large and wonderfully blessed. The river front is not near a residence district, and many people come from a distance. Firemen from the fire patrol boats in the river have come forward, and are helping as ushers and guards, expressing a desire to lead a better life of faith in God.

A more impressive sight is seldom seen, than the crowds of men in the open air at Independence Hall and City Hall Plaza, at noonday, standing reverently, with uncovered heads, while some one leads in prayer. Another noteworthy scene is at the noonday services in the great industrial establishments, Baldwin's Locomotive Works and Cramp's shipyards, when hundreds of men take a part of their lunch hour to listen to the Gospel in song and sermon. In the city parks, large audiences gather to spend part of their rest and recreation hours in listening to the Word of God. At Lemon Hill Music Pavilion, there were 1,500 present on a recent rainy Sunday morning. The music has been a great aid—the Miners' Glee Club, cornetists, vocal soloists, quartettes, choruses—have all been enlisted. Pictures are utilized to draw and hold the crowds while the preacher gives his imperishable message.

The work has been conducted on practically the same lines as last year. Cards are distributed at the meetings, many

CONTINUED ON PAGE 759

REV. J. B. ELY, GEN. SEC'Y — J. H. CONVERSE, LL.D., CHAIRMAN — WM. H. SCOTT, TREAS'R

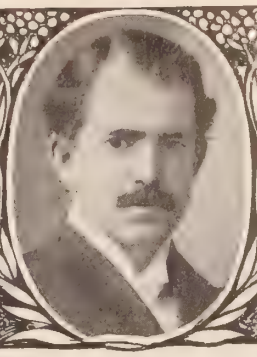
A NOON-DAY SERVICE FOR BUSINESS MEN AT CITY HALL PLAZA, PHILADELPHIA

The American Pulpit

SERMON BY...

Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage, D.D.

of the Jefferson Park Presbyterian Church, Chicago



CAPITAL AND LABOR

TEXT, Luke 10: 27 } "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself"

A STARTLING telegram was lying upon my desk as I sat down to write this sermon. It was direct information, sent to one of the Chicago newspapers, and it read: "Fifty thousand employees of Pittsburg's mills and factories, face loss of work through a famine in fuel, as a result of the prolonged miners' strike. Coal and coke stacks are nearly exhausted. It is asserted that some of the largest plants will be forced to close in a few days."

Terrible is the suffering which is being caused in the little towns and villages where the Pennsylvania miners live. A lady who just left the village of Shickshinney, which is situated in the heart of the coal region, told me that there the men and the women and the children were practically starving. Even the dogs, gaunt and haggard, were running through the streets like famished wolves. More serious to the national welfare is it to think that hundreds of thousands, and even millions, of men, women and children, all over the East, are being indirectly affected on account of this miners' strike, in addition to those who directly earn their daily wages in the mines.

But the social disturbances attending the Pennsylvania strike of 1902 are no worse than the Pullman strike of 1894, when the troops had to be ordered out, and the fire bells ceased ringing, lest they should summon together a crowd of starving men and women. Then President Cleveland sent the United States troops to clear the tracks for the mails, and the gatling guns were unlimbered and made ready to "shoot to kill." The present disturbance is no worse than the famous Homestead strike of 1892, when the Pinkerton men guarded the works night and day, and when H. C. Frick, the superintendent, was nearly murdered. And the strike of this year, and those of 1894 and 1892, are as mere bagatelles compared to the awful railroad strike of 1878, when every great city—North, East and West—was terrorized, and when human blood was being daily shed.

Anarchy is Labor's Foe

The troubles between capital and labor, on account of the strikes, are no worse here than in foreign lands. John Burns, the labor leader, and a member of the present British Parliament, told me that during the famous London dock strikes of a few years ago, that the men under his leadership were so pressed by hunger that at times they became almost uncontrollable. It was only by the most level-headed leadership that anarchy and riot were averted. One day he saw a large crowd of strikers assembled together. There were murmurings and curses uttered upon every side. He heard an anarchist in a nearby wagon pleading with the strikers to end their hunger by the torch and the murderer's weapon. Then John Burns, the labor leader, cried out in a loud voice: "Stand back, men! Stand back, and let me pass." The men stood back. John Burns passed through the opened lines until he came to the wagon and climbed up. Then he turned and said, "Men, you know I am your friend. You know my wife and children and myself are suffering hardship just as you are. But, men, if you will hold out a little longer in this strike, you will surely win, not, however, in the way my anarchistic friend wants you to hold out. He says for you to use the anarchist's torch and the murderer's dagger. He says to use that means which will surely tie the hangman's noose about your neck and turn the artilleryman's guns upon your homes. Is he willing to do what he wants us to do?" With that, John Burns took a daily newspaper out of his pocket, twisted it up as a torch, struck a match and lighted it. Then he turned to the anarchist and said, "Now, friend, take that torch and burn yonder building if you dare." The man's face became as white as death. "Then," said John Burns, "I lifted my fist and knocked him down as a butcher might fell an ox. With my foot I thrust him out of that wagon, as though he were a mad dog, frothing at the mouth, trying to bite my heel."

Strikes among the bricklayers; strikes among the freight men; strikes among the builders; strikes among the sewing girls; strikes up and down this land in every direction. Strikes in times of financial prosperity. Strikes in times of panic. What are the causes of all these strikes? The object of this sermon is to try to adduce some reasons for the labor agitations, present and past, and to show capital and labor that each has selfishly erred and sinned. My object is also to show that if the employer, as well as the employee, would equally live by the Golden Rule, and love their neighbors as themselves, an era of national, as well as individual prosperity, both financial and spiritual, would result, such as the world has never seen.

Capital has sinned, and helped to cause the present social agitation, because it has ceased to make the laborers' interest its own interest. The present social conditions prevailing between capital and labor could not have existed fifty or one hundred years ago. In olden times, the employer associated with his employees. The small factory towns of England nearly always had the manufacturer's homestead within a stone's throw of the men and women who worked in his factory. The result was, that if a workman had sickness in his family, he could go to his employer and get financial help. If he was in trouble and did not know what to do, he could go to his employer and get advice. If he was an honest, energetic employee, he could always feel that his employer's eye was upon him, and that he would be deservedly rewarded. And if he did wrong, the workman also knew that his employer's eye was upon him, and that he would suffer accordingly. The result was, that the manufacturer's mansion and the mechanic's cottage were

In Close Touch

with the result that the owners looked upon each other as brothers, and members of a large family, in which the employer was the elder brother, or head of the house. Employer and employee in olden time used to live together in a community in the same confidential relationship that Andrew Jackson held toward the people of his plantation. One night, at evening prayers, the wife of his overseer happened to enter the room. Mrs. Jackson beckoned to her to come and sit by her side. An important national official, visiting there at the time, turned to one of the friends and asked, "Does Mrs. Jackson treat all her employees as courteously as that?" "Yes," answered the friend, "and if Mrs. Jackson had not done as she did, the General would have arisen and given to the woman his own chair."

But though the relations in olden times between the employer and the employee may have been very friendly and fraternal, I do not believe that the heart of the capitalist to-day is naturally any less kind and loving and helpful than that of his predecessor. I believe that most of the trouble between the employer and the employee is directly attributable not, as many suppose, to the capitalist's hardness of heart, but to the infinite misfortune that now the employer rarely, if ever, comes in direct touch with his employee. The heart of the capitalist to-day, in its dealings with the laboring classes, reminds me a great deal of the heart of the good Queen Margherita, the wife of Humbert the King of Italy, living a secluded life in her royal palace. She wanted to help a little peasant girl, who had knitted and sent to her a pair of stockings. Queen Margherita sent back another pair of stockings to the poor child. The one stocking she filled with silver coins, the other with candy. She pinned a note to the gift, asking the little girl to write telling her how she enjoyed it. The little girl wrote a letter something like this: "Dear Queen, your sweet gift caused me many tears and heartaches! My father took away from me the stocking filled with money. My big brother stole my other stocking and ate up all my candy, so I have had nothing."

Remuneration Diverted

By the time the capitalist's money, which he gives for labor, reaches the employee, the money, as well as all the sweets that ought naturally to come as a result of that labor, is scattered right and left. The superintendent who can run the mill or foundry at the lowest cost gets the biggest salary. The big officers of the trusts get their millions. The little men, who do the hard work, receive pittances which are hardly enough to allow them to eke out a bare physical existence. The capitalist ought to see that the money he pays for labor reaches the men who work, and that it is not lost on the way to their pockets.

Men and women of the capitalistic class, these labor agitations and troubles will never be settled until you are willing to share your prosperity with those who are working for you so faithfully to make a living. The labor troubles will never be settled until a man, willing to work, can earn enough money, not only to care for his children while he is alive, but to fit them for becoming self-supporting after he is dead.

Hunger is demoralizing. It is maddening, when it is witnessed driving its fangs into those a man loves. Howsoever honest a man may be, his principles are in danger of failing, if his wife and children, through no fault of his, are starving. I heard of one case, that must be typical of the impulses of many who are controlling them with difficulty. It occurred a few years ago, when the silver mines of the West were closed down. A man walked into the village store and drew a pistol. Then he flung a bag of flour across his shoulder, as he pointed his revolver at the men, saying: "When I could find work, I was always willing to work, and then I paid my bills. But now I cannot find work, and my babies are starving. I am going to get them something to eat. I am going to take this flour home. If any man tries to stop me, I will put a hole through his heart." That may be anarchy, but that will be the anarchy this country will have to face, if the time ever comes when the laboring classes cannot earn enough to buy their daily bread. The world does not owe a lazy, good-for-nothing loafer any lodgings better than the poorhouse, or the county jail, when he is alive; nor any burial place better than a grave in the potter's field, when he is dead; but the world does owe every honest, faithful man who is willing to work, the opportunity to work. And, furthermore, capital does owe this to its employees—when the good times come, and capital prospers, then wages should be increased and labor should prosper also.

"Now," answers some capitalist, "You are advocating a lot of high-sounding nonsense. You are practically saying that every capitalist should became a philanthropist. He should turn his business into a co-operative concern, and let his employees share as much as possible in his wealth. That does not go in business. Religion and business, like oil and water, do not mix. Business is not run upon the principle of the 'Golden Rule,' but upon the law of supply and demand. We hire, where we can hire the cheapest, so we can manufacture the cheapest. We sell, where we can sell the dearest. We make all the money we can. Then, if we want to be philanthropists, and not business men, we give away as much as we please."

Mr. Childs' Experiment

My capitalistic friend, your statements are wrong. The Gospel and business do financially mix well. The capitalist who practices the Golden Rule in business and lets his employee share in his prosperity, will "win out" every time. What was the history of George W. Childs? There never was a man who received happier financial results from practising the Golden Rule than did he. When Mr. Childs, a young man, took hold of the Philadelphia *Ledger*, it was a financial failure. All employees of that concern were placed upon the lowest possible wages. The trusted men were deserting at every possible chance, and finding other places. What did George W. Childs do? He gathered his new employees about him, and practically said: "Men, I can not pay you much in the beginning, but I promise you one thing, as I prosper, you shall prosper. Furthermore, when any of you become disabled by advancing years, from work, I will pension you for life, so that you can live in ease and support your children. If you will be true to me, I will be true to you. We shall go up together or go down together. I will consider the *Ledger* staff a big family. And, as far as possible, I shall find my future head men from those who are now working in the ranks." Did the Golden Rule mean a failure in George W. Childs' life? As soon as the new employees heard the ringing words of their chief, they went to work with a will. The subscription list of the Philadelphia *Ledger* doubled and trebled and quadrupled. Why? Because, when George W. Childs prospered, the employees knew that they would prosper also. Because of their own prosperity as well of his they worked as they never worked before. Those employees made thousands of dollars for themselves. They made millions upon millions of dollars for Mr. Childs. The magnificent results from practising the Golden Rule in the Philadelphia *Ledger* can be duplicated in every other big business corporation in any part of the world.

Responsibility Evaded

But the trouble with most capitalists of the present day is that they refuse to do as Mr. Childs did. They shirk their individual responsibility. As your moneys are collected into a great trust or corporation, and you only hold a few shares, you say you are not responsible for what the whole concern may do. You are like the members of an execution squad, who have been detailed to shoot a spy caught within the military lines. You say no one individual is responsible for the execution because twenty-five bullets instead of one strike the doomed man's heart. But every capitalist who has his money invested in a corporation where starvation salaries are being paid to its employees, is responsible for the damage that his money helps to do. He is responsible if child labor be engaged in his factory. He

s responsible if men and women, on account of his indifference, go to their mental and physical and perhaps piritual doom. He is his brother's keeper, in so far s that he is bound to see that the man whose toil adds o his wealth has fair wages.

But the laboring classes, as well as the capitalists, ave sinned and helped to cause the present social upeaval. The employee is not any more a saint than is employer. They both at times seem to be tarred vith the same black stick. Yet the average laboring nan pretends to think that all the cause for the present ocial upheaval is to be laid at the rich man's door, and ot at his own.

Labor Also in Fault

Do the laboring classes always make their employer's nterests their own interests? Oh, no. There are thouands and hundreds of thousands of them who show ttle, if any, sense of moral responsibility. When ngaging their services to a man, they do not for one nstant stop to consider the money which that employer as invested in his plant. They do not stop to think of ne financial risk he is running; of the seven years of nancial depression which may come to him, when he ay have to run his works at a practical dead loss, as hen the seven years of famine came to Joseph, in the nd of Egypt. They do not seem to realize that, when ney shirk their work, they are stealing their employer's oney, for time, in the business world, means money. nd some, on the slightest provocation, will leave their nployers in the lurch, as quickly as a bird would wing er way to the woods, if the cage door should be inadertently left open.

My laboring friend, if you cannot reach the high hristian standard of loving your employer as you ould love yourself, you are simply heading towards ne social economic wilderness. The greatest inspiraon for future national prosperity is not to be found in ne gold bricks which are stored away in the vaults of ur national banks. It is in the mutual trust which the apitalistic and laboring classes ought to have in each ther. If the average business firm could not trust its ustomers, or was in such condition that the wholesale usiness houses could not trust it, that average business ouse would be wrecked within thirty days. The mount of money which is in circulation to-day is as othing when compared to the billions upon billions of ollars worth of business done in America every year. was once told by a keen, shrewd business man that least ninety-eight per cent. of all business is done pon trust—upon the promise to pay or to do.

Now, if the capitalist cannot trust the laborer; if he feels that at any time a walking delegate might come into his establishment and command his men to cease work on account of some unreasonable demand, what does he do? Why, he naturally and wisely soliloquizes: "I cannot trust the labor market. If I should invest my money in a plant, my men may go out on a strike. Then I will be left high and dry with my property upon my hands, like a horse kept in the stable 'eating his head off.' I will not risk my $150,000. I will buy Government bonds, or real estate first mortgages, and take life easy." What is the result? Why, this rich man builds no factory as he would have done, and masons, carpenters, gas fitters and the plumbers lose the contracts they would have had upon that building. And a great number of men and women, who might have worked there, go without steady employment. Then the commercial travelers, and the merchants who would have been able to sell goods of that factory cannot sell them because the goods are not made, and the people, who might have worked in those factories, have earned no money with which to buy. Such evils are often a direct result of that capitalist refusing to build that one factory because of his distrust of labor. It is a wrong distrust, and arises from blunders and lack of sympathy on both sides. All these evils accrue from the fact, that neither the capitalist nor the laboring man will practice the Golden Rule and love his neighbor as himself.

Crippled Enterprise

As a student of social economics, I have carefully studied the prevailing conditions of Chicago, during the years in which I have lived in the Queen City of the West. During the last five years, scores of manufacturers have left our city and have transplanted their factories into the little towns, far away from the labor centres, because they could not trust the laboring classes. Only the other day, an intelligent citizen told me that if he was worth a hundred thousand dollars, he would not invest the same. He would place that money in "gilt-edged" securities. Then he would spend the most of his life in leisure; not because he disliked work, and hard work; not because he did not want to employ men and help the laboring man, but because after he had built some factory or mill, he would live in continual fear of having his money swept away because of some uncalled-for strike. So, my laboring friend, you have sinned as well as the rich man. It is well, even from a worldly standpoint, to protect your employer's interest, as you would your own.

Thus, the white-winged dove of peace, to-day brings a practical Gospel message to the capitalist and the laborer alike. She brings the same kind of practical help, as the falcon of chivalric times did to his master. This knight, being very thirsty, would have drunk from a poisoned well. Again and again, when his master lifted the cup filled with the deadly water to his lips, the powerful wing of the falcon smote it out of his hand. At last, the soldier examined the brook, and found it filled with the waters of death. So, the white wing of the Gospel dove of peace, would knock the chalice of selfish sin from the white hand of the capitalist, as well as from the horny hand of toil.

The Principle of Stewardship

Rich men, are you ready to have the words of my text translated and brought home to your hearts? Are you ready to cease lifting up the golden chalice of selfish sin? Are you ready to be changed so that your lives may become a blessing, like those of Peter Cooper, and William E. Dodge, and Baron Hirsch, and Montefiore? If you are, then you will look upon your money as a gift from God, for the helping of mankind. One of our Presidents defined public office as a public trust. Your possessions, you should regard as a sacred trust, held not for your own gratification or indulgence, but for the glory of God and the benefit of humanity. If you are ready for the lessons of the text, then you are ready to say: "Here is my money which God has given to me. By this money I can give many men employment, and pay them sufficient wages, whereby they can build comfortable homes. I can surround them with books and instruments of music. I can make it possible for them, with the advantages I shall give them, to develop their boys and girls into good men and good women." Capitalists, are you ready to do that? Workers, are you ready to feel that you can never be true to your employers, and give to them the best service, unless you do all in your power to develop your physical, mental and spiritual lives? Are you ready to say: "I will work and be true to my earthly employer, because I am ready to work and be true to my Heavenly King." If you are both equally ready to surrender your lives to the influence of the Golden Rule, then the words of my text will have accomplished their mission upon earth. Then the dark, wide, yawning, fathomless gulf between the employers and employees shall be bridged over by the straight beam of the Cross. Then this land shall see its greatest era of temporal and spiritual prosperity. Then the millennium shall be ushered in. Then the capitalist and the laborer shall clasp hands as brothers.

REV. JOHN S. ROSS REV. JOHN POTTS, D.D GRACE CHURCH, WINNIPEG REV. A. SUTHERLAND, D.D. REV. A. CARMAN, D.D.

CANADIAN METHODISTS IN COUNCIL

..THE QUADRENNIAL CONFERENCE OF THE METHODIST CHURCH OF CANADA

By Rev. J. P. Gerrie

THE Quadrennial Conference of the Methodist Church, which opened at Winnipeg on Thursday, September, 4, to remain in session for two weeks, represents one of the greatest religious rces of Canada. According to the census of 1901, ethodism leads the Protestant denominations, having irty per cent. of their number, or sixteen per cent. of e entire population of the Dominion. The present embership is 291,895, which, with adherents, gives the nsus total of 847,765.

It would be impossible to estimate the influence of e church on the religious life of the land. In the rlier days of Canada, the church did a great and far aching work. The pioneer missionaries undertook de and extensive circuits, and laymen and local eachers were constantly pressed into service. The lpits everywhere rang with earnest evangelical mesges, and revivals were of frequent occurrence. All rms of evil met in the Methodist preachers relentless d uncompromising opponents. The same spirit is anifest to-day, and with the stronger and broader holarship, the church should carry on its splendid ork to yet greater success.

The Conference now near the close of its session is mposed of three hundred members, representing an ual number of ministerial and lay delegates. Among ese are some of Methodism's strongest and ablest eachers and best business men. Dr. Carman, the esident and General Superintendent, is a master in semblies. The Secretary, Dr. Ross, has had a successful and honored ministerial career. Drs. Potts, Sutherland and Henderson are natural orators and men of large executive ability. Many other names might be given, especially of the younger men, whose scholarship and consecration will be a great factor in the future prosperity of the church.

Among the subjects considered by the Conference, missionary work, home and foreign, have had a prominent place. A proposition was submitted for three general superintendents instead of one. The growing West in Canada is also demanding large attention, where an increase of 178 per cent. in the membership of the church is reported. Steps were taken to close up church buildings which have been kept open since the union for merely sentimental reasons, or for the convenience of a few. This should mean the liberation of a large sum of money for educational and missionary purposes. Initial steps were also taken to approach the other denominations concerning the overlapping now so prevalent throughout the land. Something along this line is sorely needed, because of the expenditure of energy and means in maintaining the appointments of ministers who travel the same ground.

The reports from the foreign field were more than usually encouraging. The general secretary, Dr. Sutherland, has returned from Japan, whither he had gone to inspect the work and make plans for its better prosecution. This visit enabled the Conference at Winnipeg to consider more intelligently the union of the various societies of the Methodist Church in Japan. Four members of the Japanese Mission Conference were in attendance at Winnipeg. Generally speaking, the work in Japan is showing a very gatifying increase, and this is also true of China, where a much more aggressive movement is contemplated. Work among the Indians is reported not so bright, but a new impetus has been given during the quadrennium to missionary effort among the French of Quebec, and the Chinese of British Columbia.

The question of a new hymnal was also an important feature of the programme. It was brought before the Conference by a memorial from the Montreal Conference, and its mover has been in communication with representatives of other denominations to test the possibility of compiling a hymnal that might come into general use in the evangelical churches throughout Canada.

Besides all these matters, there were other vital questions on the programme. Among them the pastoral limit which has already been extended from three years to five; the admission of women to the church courts and the ministry; and the question of Prohibition and Sunday Observance.

Probably the most earnest discussion of all was on the growth of membership during the quadrennium. Four years ago this was disappointing, and it is more so now. Much thought has already been given to this matter, and Dr. Eby concludes an article in *The Christian Guardian* with the statement that "Methodism needs no new theology or revelation, but a consciousness of her hidden heritage—a doing of her 'first works' in light of modern conditions."

"INCORRIGIBLES" PLEATING WILLOWS FOR BASKET-MAKING REV. T. P. S. WILSON, SUPT. BOYS OF THE HOME BUILDING A NEW BAKE-ROOM

RECLAIMING INCORRIGIBLE BOYS

CAN "incorrigible" boys be made into self-respecting men without the mediation of reformatories or penal institutions? T. P. S. Wilson, City Missionary and Superintendent of the Boys' Industrial Home at Williamsport, Pa., would promptly answer this question in the affirmative. By way of indicating the reason for his faith, he would point to the various departments of the Home over which he presides, and where some thirty boys, formerly considered "hopeless cases," are now being taught useful trades, and encouraged to exercise their moral sense.

Many of them are boys whom he saved from the jail or reformatory, through his intercession with the Lycoming County Court. The number rescued is greater since the passage of the Juvenile Court Law, prohibiting the commitment of a child under fourteen years of age to a jail or police station.

All sorts and conditions of boys are among the thirty inmates, and all have to work to make the Home self-supporting. It receives no State aid, though it has a number of stanch backers in Williamsport, who provide the necessary money when an addition to the buildings is necessary, or some new departure is projected.

Mr. Wilson and his wife occupy rooms in the Home, which is situated on East Third street, one of the main thoroughfares of Williamsport, a few blocks from the business centre of the city. Its exterior is homelike. There is not a fence nor a barred window, nor the faintest suspicion of a reformatory about it. At certain hours the boys are allowed to go out into the town. They observe Saturday afternoon as a half-holiday and have loads of fun. A commodious game-room affords a place for healthful pleasure. There is a reading-room, and just the kind of good, wholesome reading, that a normal boy likes. Most of them are passionately fond of music, and that talent is developed as much as possible.

In a commodious schoolroom the lads are taught the common school branches of education. Throughout the entire building the neatness of everything is apparent. All of the painting was done by the inmates. The dormitories, commodious and well-ventilated, are all that any one could wish as sleeping rooms. The dining-room and kitchen are spotlessly clean. Some act as waiters, others assist in the kitchen, serving in various capacities.

Everything is done to win the confidence of the boys, to make them enjoy their life, and to equip them to become good citizens. They are taught to be self-relian and useful, polite and respectful. In the worksho they may learn any trade to which they seem adapted They are taught to knit stockings by machinery, t cane and repair chairs, to make baskets, to repair ol garments and make new ones, etc. The presiding ge nius of the bakery, which now supplies bread to peopl in all parts of the town, is a youth of about eightee years. Three years ago he was a castaway. Whe Mr. Wilson took him he showed an aptitude for baking and was allowed to help the man in charge. He learne rapidly, and became very skilful. For some time pas he has been in entire charge of the baking departmen His work is a benefit financially to th Home, and each week a certain sum i placed to his credit in the bank, as hi share of the profit. Some of the boys ar now employed in other establishments.

BOYS RESTING AFTER DINNER BEFORE RESUMING WORK

In its first year the Home cared for te boys, the next, eighteen, and now there ar thirty. After leaving the Home, a boy i privileged to return, if unemployed, or i want. Boys between 8 and 17 are ac mitted. A system has been inaugurate at the Home whereby unemployed me may also be given work at all seasons o the year, and especially in winter. Ma terials are supplied to the applicant, an instruction is free. The finished produc Mr. Wilson sells to the trade.

In 1885 Mr. T. P. S. Wilson was a cor ductor on the Pennsylvania Railroac Feeling called to do charitable work, he with his wife, opened up a little missio in a twelve by fifteen room on East Je ferson street; when crowded out of there he opened a larger mission in an old bo factory on East Third street, across th way from the present Boys' Industri Home. In March, 1887, he built the Cit Mission Chapel, which was the nucleus o the present fine institution.

ALLAN SUTHERLAND.

A NOTABLE MINISTERIAL REUNION IN CANADA

A FAMILY group of nine ministers of the Gospel—father, sons, and grandsons—celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of the ordination of the patriarch of the circle—makes a gathering hard to duplicate. The illustration, accompanying this article, shows the leading figures in a most remarkable convention at Morton Park, Canada, August 3, when jubilee services marked the turning of Rev. C. H. Hainer's half-century of service in the courts of the Lord. Altogether, twenty-four members of his own household were present to rejoice with him; six sons and two grandsons, like himself, appointed messengers of God, being among the number.

Rev. E. A. Hainer, Mount Pleasant Baptist Church, Newark, N. J.; Rev. Levi W. Hainer, Calvary Baptist Church, Norristown, Pa.; Rev. J. A. Hainer, Pearl Street Baptist Church, Providence, R. I.; Rev. W. H. Hainer, First Christian Church, Irvington, N. J.; are pastors of important charges. Rev. Fred L. Hainer, while taking his course at Queen's College, Kingston, serves as spiritual shepherd to the Christian Church at Castleton, Ont. The grandsons, who have entered the ministry, are A. Merlin Hainer, now in the Christian Biblical Institute, of Stanfordville, N. Y., and L. Morrill Hainer, Bucknell University, Lewisburg, Pa. The last-named is a son of th patriarch's eldest son, Rev. C. D. Haine who died in 1887. In our picture, Re E. A., and Rev. W. V. Hainer, are hol ing respectively their small sons. Albio and Harold sit on either side of the father, and leaning against the patriarc is his youngest son. Behind these stan four sons, who are ministers, and Morri and Merlin, grandsons, who are prepa ing for the ministry.

REV. MR. HAINER, HIS SONS AND GRANDSONS

The meeting was in the grove. Beside the family, over a thousand friends of th venerable minister were in attendanc He delivered the anniversary sermo from Romans 1: 16; although near seventy, his preaching is still full of forc and vigor. At 2.30, a congratulatory re nion was held, at which letters from th various churches of which Mr. Haine has been pastor, were read; also a gree ing from the Ontario Christian Confe ence. At 6.30, there was a touchin service in which all the Hainer ministe participated. Members of the family le the singing. August 3, 1852, Mr. Haine then only eighteen, was publicly set apa as a messenger of Jesus. He is now on of the oldest ministers of the Christia Church in Canada, and members of th and other denominations, far and wid sent words of congratulation and Go speed to him on his jubilee.

CLOSING THE GREAT TENT CAMPAIGN OF 1902

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 755

f them are signed. The per-onal work follows. The sign-rs are visited at their homes. They are encouraged to be-ome regular church members. Cottage prayer meetings are tarted with this special end n view. No effort is relaxed o make the work permanent, nd it has been demonstrated lready to the satisfaction of he workers, that what has een accomplished is not of n evanescent but of an abid-ng character. It has been a reat means of upbuilding the hurches and strengthening heir membership, not in one lenomination, but in many. A very large proportion of he new converts have found hurch homes and are happy nd active in their new rela-ionships.

Christian workers believe hat investment in tent work ays. This year the total cost ill reach the sum of $16,000, ll of which is met by sub-cription. No collections are aken in any of the tents. The work began about the middle of une and will continue through he present month of September. There is no sign of diminution in the interest or attendances. J. A. S.

GOSPEL SERVICES AT "TENT NO. 5," HANCOCK AND SOMERSET STREETS

dick and W. Henry Collisson in charge.

The principal Methodist Episcopal tent was pitched in May, and is permanently in charge of Evangelists Hart and Magann, and it has been changed to different parts of the city. The Southern Methodist tent has been in charge of Evangelist Thomas H. Leitch and his singer, Mr. Marshall, and is doing good work. The Baptist tent lately has been in charge of the Rev. Mr. Hill. Good reports have been received from all three of these tents.

The outlook for the tent meetings seems very encouraging. Never before has there been such activity in this special field in St. Louis. As a rule, the class of people reached by the tents are those who are not accustomed to attending the churches.

Nearly 500 have confessed Christ openly in the Methodist Tent meetings (North and South). This does not include those who merely signified a desire to be "prayed for." About two hundred have united with their various churches, and of the remainder, some have united with churches of other demominations. During four weeks, while one tent was in a residence neighborhood of laboring people, mostly Americanized foreigners, and two other tents situated among Americans, their reports showed an attendance for twenty-four nights of 26,881. An average for each tent of 373, nightly.

The Gospel Tent Campaign in St. Louis

THE Gospel Tent Meeting Campaign in St. Louis, is now at high tide. The Presbyterians have three tents, the Methodist Episcopal Church two, the Southern Methodist one, and the Baptist church one. There are also several independent tent meetings held, all of which are along evangelistic lines. The Methodists began in June and the Baptists and Presbyterians began the 1st of July, and all have planned to continue through September, some until "the snow flies."

The evolution of the present campaign is interesting. Early in the year the St. Louis Evangelical Alliance, which includes most of the evangelical churches of the city, appointed a committee to consider the advisability of conducting an interdenominational evangelistic campaign during the summer. This committee went so far as to organize and appoint its sub-committees, but undue denominational zeal worked its disintegration. It was found that some of the denominations had plans formulated for a similar campaign, and it was feared that these would conflict with an interdenominational movement.

The Presbyterians were the last to withdraw from the movement, but seeing no alternative, at once proceeded to join forces and undertake a tent campaign of their own. The Presbyterian families thus joining are, the Northern and Southern, the Cumberland, the United Presbyterian, and the Reformed Presbyterian, including some forty different churches. These organized with the Rev. Dr. W. J. McKittrick, pastor of the First Church, as chairman of the general committee, and the Rev. Charles Stelzle, pastor of Markham Memorial Church, as general secretary. The Rev. Dr. Samuel J. Nichols, LL.D., chairman of the finance committee, engineered the raising of the necessary funds, aggregating about $3,500, and which was secured largely by apportionment to the larger churches.

From the first, three tents have been in successful operation, the largest of which would seat comfortably fifteen hundred persons. One of these, "Glad Tidings," was located permanently at Eighth and Carroll streets, which is the centre of the down-town district on the south side. For the first week, Secretary Stelzle preached in this tent every night, likewise also the third week. "Tent Evangel" was first located in the central part of the city, where, for the first two weeks, the pastors of the Presbyterian churches in that section preached. The third week, Evangelist W. E. Biederwolf preached, and the large tent was filled at every

EVANGELIST THOS. H. LEITCH REV. JOSEPHUS STEPHAN

REV. CHAS. STELZLE

service. It has now been removed to the northern section of the down-town district, and one of the city pastors is in charge. "Tent Calvary" was first located in the West End, where the preaching was done by different city pastors. It has now been removed to the extreme south side, with Evangelist Newman Hall Burdick and W. Henry Collisson in charge.

A Lesson in Helping Others

BY REV. CLARENCE E. EBERMAN

DURING a brief visit to Tennessee town, Kan., in company with the Rev. Charles M. Sheldon, upon whose heart the whole village rests as a burden of love, I was standing on the porch of the Settlement House, waiting for my friend to join me. A report had come to him during our visit there, concerning a lad of perhaps twelve years. The boy had been caught in the dishonest act of borrowing money, ostensibly for his sick grandfather, but in reality for his own use. Here was an opportunity to save a life from the first taint of a criminal career by getting hold of the boy. As we passed out through the corridor, Mr. Sheldon's keen eye espied a little dark figure crouching in the shadows of the corner, and he recognized the form as the culprit of the report. He hastened to the boy's side. I could not see the speakers, but this is the conversation which I heard:

"My boy, don't you know that you have done wrong? Why, that's stealing, and if you continue this, you know where it will lead you." "Yes, sir." "Why did you do it?" No answer. "But you must do something to pay back that money." Still no answer. "You must earn it," continued Mr. Sheldon. "Come over to the church this afternoon and take out the ashes, and in that way you can earn the money you have taken. But, my boy, I want you to do what is right, and I'll help you wherever I can. Come to Sunday School." "I hain't got no pants," was the reply. "Never mind that. I'll see that you get clothing. But don't do wrong. It never pays."

As the two emerged from the corridor, Mr. Sheldon had thrown his arm around the colored boy, and, looking intently into his face, he gave this parting admonition: "Always try to do right. Be honest, and I'll help you." Could there be a finer combination than this: this strong, stalwart disciple of Jesus Christ using moral suasion, and at the same time offering every fibre of his vigorous manhood to help a little colored boy to grow aright!

THE TENT "GLAD TIDINGS" DURING SERVICE

ALL IN AND LISTENING TO THE GOSPEL MESSAGE

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor

G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

The President's Danger

CITIZENS of all sections and of all political parties are thankful to divine providence that in the recent accident, President Roosevelt's life was saved. It would have been a national calamity, that would have produced a profound shock, if for a second time in one Presidential term, the Chief Executive had been tragically removed. It would have been especially sad if in making himself acquainted in so genial and democratic a way with the people, he had lost his life. During his tour of New England, his speeches have displayed so intelligent a grasp of the situation and so clear a perception of the needs of the country and of the dangers that menace our national life from organized capital on the one hand and hasty and ill-advised legislation on the other, that the country has come to look hopefully on the result of his future influence and to rejoice that at the head of our Government there is a man of statesmanlike breadth of view. We have therefore reason to be thankful that his career was not cut short by this untoward incident.

Our Best

A VERY distinguished and good man, in writing to his friend, once said he wanted to do his work in such a way that when life was over, people, commenting on his career, would say of him that at least he tried to do "his best." Now it is quite certain that we cannot all succeed in just the same way. We cannot all be presidents, capitalists, scientists, and inventors. Many of us will have to go along doing the ordinary thing, with very little wealth or fame. Nevertheless, in the truest sense we may, even under these circumstances, be successful, for we may carry the hero spirit into the commonplace affairs of life, and even in these things leave our "footprints on the sands of time."

Better is it for us to strive to carry a large and noble spirit of seeking to do "our best" into the smaller spheres of usefulness, than to seek after the great things, moved only by the desire of selfishness and pride.

Now, I take the view that at no other period of the world's history have there been better opportunities given young people for getting such a training as will enable them to do "their best" in life's great battle; and surely there never was a time when there were greater opportunities for those who are willing and prepared to take their places among the world's earnest workers.

There is a work for each of us in this great world of ours; for it is God's world and we are God's children. Our training for our life's work is simply being taught how to master those things which hinder us in the full use of our faculties and powers, keeping us from doing "our best."

The best educated man is the one who knows best how to use all his powers and direct them towards some end. Education is simply learning how to do "our best" and the true kind will go on long after we leave school; for during our whole lives, if we are earnest, we shall be getting clearer and clearer ideas of how to do "our best" in that which God gives us to do.

As our knowledge grows of the great world around us and all the facts that govern and control life both physical and spiritual; as we come to learn more and more of ourselves, our powers and limitations, then will we also be able to understand the better to use the opportunities which come to us; and this will be learning to be successful in a truer and better way than striving after the great things; and our success will be in us and not in the accidents of our environments. Thus we may see that nobody can really do his best who merely lives for himself, but we must rise to the higher purpose of living and working to help others. The man who is at "his best" is not the one who is ever saying to himself, "What must I do to be great, or rich, or comfortable?" but he who is able to blend all his powers and efforts in the great purpose of living to get others to do "their best" in the hard battle of life.

It was said of the Perfect Man, "He saved others, himself he cannot save." Artists are willing to give their time and thought, yea, life itself, to painting holy men and women on canvas, or carving angels out of stone. We are called upon to do a nobler work—that of using our powers in molding the men and women with whom we come in contact to be perfect, "even as our father who is in heaven is perfect." He is the most completely educated man, the discordant elements of whose life have been brought into harmony with this great purpose.

It is not what we can get out of the world that makes success, but what we can do to make it a better place to live in. At last, as one has said, "there is no progress except in beginning again; there is no failure except in ceasing to try."

RT. REV. J. B. FUNSTEN,
Bishop of the Diocese of Boise.

Hope in Pennsylvania

IT is gratifying to learn that there is now a reasonable prospect of an early termination of the coal strike. It has already inflicted almost incalculable loss upon the people of the country at large, and not upon Pennsylvania alone. It was this widespread and disastrous influence, embarrassing the people and industries of many States, which elicited from President Roosevelt the now famous declaration that if the State proved inadequate to control the affairs of its trusts, corporations and industries, then the National Government must undertake the task. Following close upon this announcement comes the news that Governor Stone may convene the Pennsylvania Legislature in extra session, for the purpose of considering the enactment of a compulsory arbitration law. He holds that in a strike like the present, the participants "should yield individual rights for the benefit of the general public," which is regarded as paramount.

As to the constitutionality of a law making arbitration compulsory, there will probably be conflicting opinions. Yet it is beyond question that arbitration is the only practical solution of the situation. That it should, however, be a national and not a State enactment, is the opinion held by many conservative students of the industrial question, and this view is steadily gaining ground. A National Board of Arbitration, to be a tribunal of appeal from State Boards of Arbitration, with subsidiary local boards, having limited jurisdiction, would probably form part of the general plan. With these organized and running smoothly, the "compulsory" feature, being objectionable and of doubtful constitutionality, might be eliminated, since all parties would quickly become sensible of the benefit of a system under which equity and justice might prevail, and where a generous appreciation of what is due to each party to a controversy, would effectually prevent the sad spectacles of suffering, and also the idleness, bitter antagonism and heavy losses, that are now inseparable from strikes and lockouts.

There is no question affecting human affairs that is incapable of adjustment, if men would only apply the simple yet infallible formula which Christ gave to his disciples: "Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them." This Golden Rule, applied equally by the coal operators in settling their differences with the miners, and the miners in their dealings with the operators, would instantly simplify the situation, smooth out all discords, bring order out of chaos, and happiness out of gloom and discontent.

The operators claim to be men of Christian principle, and so also do the miners. Let them demonstrate the genuineness of their Christianity by practically applying the Golden Rule to the settlement of the present troubles. If each treats the other as he himself would desire to be treated, the attitude of both sides will be generous and conciliatory, and the strike, with all its bitterness, will soon be a thing of the past.

No Laid-Aside Instruments

WE sometimes speak of men who are broken down in health, or crippled by misfortune, or worn out by age as "laid aside," and they themselves so think of themselves, and sadly wonder why they are still kept here, and not released by the hand of death. But this is an utterly mistaken view. God has not one laid-aside servant in this world. He has no shelf on which to put up his instruments, because he is never done with them. You need not pray, as you sometimes do, "When thou art done with us in this world, take us to thyself in heaven," for the Lord will be very sure to do that. He may change the character of your service, may turn it into something which we dare despise as no service at all, so conceited is our estimate of the importance of our poor little activities. He may say, "I do not want you to be a hero in the battle; I want you to take life's losses and trials and weakneses and be a hero in them. I do not want you to go with your comrades in the wild charge up that Lookout Mountain; I want you to lie at the foot of the mountain, maimed, and only follow the battle with your eye, yet with cheerful patience possessing your heart." But none the less, just as honorable and just as honored by him, you shall be his soldier and his servant still. No Christian's commission expires until death. If you are Christ's, you will not die so long as you can be of use in his work, and you will not live one moment after you cease to be of use.

GENERAL NOTES

—THE REV. MR. CURRALL, one of the American missionaries who recently began work in Tangier, Morocco, is prostrated with typhoid fever.

—IN THE INVITATION to Bishop William Benjamin Derrick, to preach the Anniversary Sermon in Canterbury Cathedral, England (the occasion being the 355th anniversary of the "Church of Martyrs"), a very notable and deserved compliment was paid to the African M. E. Church in the United States, and its distinguished representative. The venerable church was filled to its utmost capacity. Bishop Derrick addressed his audience on "Christ and the Church," and held their attention throughout an eloquent and memorable discourse.

—EVERY WEEK SEES an increase in the membership of the Lighthouse League—the new organization, under the auspices of the Bowery Mission. The League is organized for Christian work on simple, practical lines, and must prove a welcome aid and adviser to those who have been eager to become personally identified with such work, but have been prevented, from various causes. Applications for membership should be addressed to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, 92 Bible House, New York City.

—THE MANILA TIMES gives an interesting account of a debate between the well-known Philippine evangelist. Rev. Nicholas Zamora, and Friar Valentin of Caloocan, a burly Catholic priest. The evangelist had erected a large bamboo tent, and was holding religious services when the friar angrily interfered. He challenged Zamora to a religious debate the next Sunday. An immense crowd gathered, and as the discussion proceeded, and it became evident that the friar was getting the worst of it, Zamora was repeadly cheered. This so enraged the friar that, losing all control of himself, he sprang at Zamora and struck him several heavy blows on the head. He then fled amid the cries of the crowd, and hid himself in his room, which was guarded to prevent the people mobbing him. The people cheered Zamora enthusiastically.

—THE QUESTION as to Washington's church membership has often been discussed. Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, a biographer of Washington, declares positively that "he believed in the efficacy of prayer, prayed regularly, and frequently retired for that purpose" in times of stress and peril. Other authorities state positively that Washington asked permission to partake and did partake of the Sacrament with the pastor and members of the First Presbyterian Church of Morristown, N. J. Major Popham wrote that he had knelt with Washington at communion, and in a letter to Sparks, the historian, Nellie Custis, Mrs. Washington's grand-daughter, declared that she had heard her mother say that "the General always received the Sacrament with her grandmother," in pre-Revolutionary times. These authentic statements apparently settle the question affirmatively beyond dispute.

—IT IS SCARCELY CREDIBLE that there should be anything in the statement, published in a Fort Worth, Tex., paper (and forwarded to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD by a reader in that city), that a certain blasphemous element there purposed to publicly mimic the Crucifixion. It seems beyond belief that the authorities, or the respectable people of any American city, would permit the celebration of an orgy which can only be compared to the frightful scenes that became familiar in St. Pierre in the last days of its existence, when a pig was crucified in mockery of the Calvary tragedy, and another was led through the streets afterward to typify the resurrection. It is awfully significant, too, that on the last morning of the day when St. Pierre was wiped out of existence, the local papers announced as a culminating blow at the religion of the Christians, that "the sacrament would be administered to a horse." That infamy never took place. Let scoffers and blasphemers in other lands remember the lesson.

THE BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

Li Hung Chang Buried

AFTER an interval of six months, the remains of Li Hung Chang, the greatest of Chinese statesmen, have been borne to their last resting place. Since his death, the body has, according to Chinese custom, been lying in state; but the six months being completed, the funeral has taken place. Early in the morning on the day of the obsequies, high officials performed the act of adoration of the departed spirit. Paper models of sedan chairs, carriages, horses, and servants were then burned, implying that the dead statesman's comforts were supplied. The funeral procession was formed, and the first stage of the journey was performed by carrying the body to Tung-Chow, ten miles from Peking. Thence it went on a junk to Taku, where a special steamer was waiting to convey it to Anhui, where he was born. The first stage of the journey was the chief spectacle. The procession was more than a mile in length, and it passed through crowds which lined the road on both sides. At the head were men bearing boards, on which the titles of the dead statesman were inscribed. Next came his household servants clad in white, which is Chinese mourning, bearing chairs. Two riderless horses followed and then came soldiers and the mandarins, whose office entitled them to take part in the obsequies. These were followed by Buddhist and Taoist priests playing flutes. Then came servants bearing tables, on which were set out the funeral baked meats. Behind these was Li Hung Chang's eldest son clad in sack-cloth. Finally the catafalque, borne by sixty bearers and followed by troops of friends. Thus with all the peculiar pomp of Chinese funeral custom was the great statesman carried to the vessel assigned to bear him to his ancestral burying-place. It seems anomalous that such superstitious observances as the burning of paper models, should have accompanied the burial of a statesman so progressive and sagacious. There would be a better hope of the regeneration of China if the people realized that the blessedness of the dead consists, not in such things as the models represented, but in a soul attuned to the heavenly life.

Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city (Rev. 22: 14).

Accepted Responsibility

A claim for injuries received in a paper mill near New York, at which he was at work, has been brought by a carpenter against the proprietors of the mill. He was doing some repairs at the foot of a shaft, while bundles of paper were being hoisted to the fifth story. One of the bundles slipped out of the chain sling and fell on the carpenter, injuring him severely. There was no dispute as to the nature or cause of his injuries, but the owners of the mill resisted payment of compensation, on the ground that the claimant was fully aware of the danger, and had been warned. It was shown that the man himself, in talking with the janitor of the building, spoke of the dangerous character of the place where he was working, but continued to stay there. "There can be no doubt," says Justice Bartlett, "from the repeated statements of the plaintiff to different persons to the effect that the place was dangerous, that he deemed it an unsafe place in which to work under the existing circumstances as he observed them, and that he elected to work and to continue to work there notwithstanding these obvious conditions." The court therefore dismissed his claim. The judges proceeded on the principle that if a man had been warned, and understood the warning, and yet paid no heed, he must take the consequences. This seems reasonable, but in matters of the soul, people often act as if they thought the principle did not apply.

He heard the sound of the trumpet and took not warning; his blood shall be upon him: whereas if he had taken warning he should have delivered his soul (Ezek. 33: 5).

The President's Accident

News that President Roosevelt had been in imminent danger of death caused a profound sensation through the country on September 3. He had nearly completed his two weeks' tour of the New England States and had addressed a large audience at Pittsfield, Mass., early in the morning. He then entered an open car-

PRESIDENT THEODORE ROOSEVELT

riage with Governor Crane and Secretary Cortelyou, to drive to Lenox. The carriage had proceeded about a mile and a half, when the driver turned his horses to cross to the other side of the road. He had to pass over the tracks of the trolley car line. As he did so a car laden with passengers came swiftly down the hill and crashed into the President's carriage as it was passing diagonally over the tracks. The carriage was completely wrecked and its occupants thrown out. The Secret Service officer Craig, who had accompanied the President as a guard on his tour, was seated on the front seat beside the driver. Both men were flung to the road, and Craig, falling on the tracks, was cut to pieces by the trolley car and instantly killed. The driver also was badly hurt and was sent to a hospital. The President picked himself out of the wreck and declared that he was unhurt. It was seen, however, that his cheek had suffered an abrasion and was badly discolored and swollen. Mr. Cortelyou also was cut and bruised, but Governor Crane escaped with a severe shaking. A thorough investigation will doubtless be made to fix the responsibility for the accident. Though all men are equal before the law, it does seem that if there was carelessness which put the President's life in danger, it should be severely punished. The country ought not to be lightly deprived of the services of a man who is in a position to maintain and advance its welfare.

THE RECENT OBSEQUIES OF LI HUNG CHANG, SIX MONTHS AFTER DEATH

For the transgression of a land many are the princes thereof; but by a man of understanding and knowledge the State thereof shall be prolonged (Prov. 28: 2).

Mont Pelee Again in Action

Two more volcanic eruptions are reported from Martinique, accompanied by heavy loss of life. The people who had returned to Morne Rouge, in the district previously devastated, were horrified, on August 30, to see the volcano again emit smoke and flame. An immense cloud of dust was thrown up, which fell on Morne Rouge and on the ruined town of St. Pierre. At the same time a tidal wave rose at Fort de France, which destroyed the houses along the shore and killed about two hundred persons. Assistance was sent as speedily as possible to Morne Rouge, but as the ashes continued falling, it was not until late the following day that the full extent of the disaster was ascertained. It was then found that ten hundred and sixty persons had perished, and one hundred and fifty others had been severely injured. On September 3 there was another eruption, extending over a much larger area. Vessels arriving from the island report that the loss of life was fully two thousand. The volcano Soufriere, on the island of St. Vincent, broke out simultaneously into fierce activity, sending up great showers of ashes and stones, which fell on passing vessels, some of which were twenty miles out at sea. The Government has now given orders that the whole northern part of Martinique shall be evacuated. It is strange that such orders should be needed. One would have thought that concern for their own safety would have caused the people to leave; but it appears that they act in temporal matters as so many act in spiritual matters.

If we sin wilfully after that we have received the knowledge of the truth, there remaineth no more sacrifice for sins, but a certain looking for of judgment and fiery indignation (Heb. 10: 27).

Prof. Virchow Dead

Germany lost one of her most famous and useful citizens on Sept. 5, when Prof. Rudolf Virchow breathed his last. He was eighty years of age, but was still in full mental vigor. He was a native of Pomerania, but studied medicine in Berlin. In 1843, he received his diploma, and began his long career as a teacher of pathology in the German capital. His sympathy, however, with the revolutionists in the troubles of 1848 led to the loss of his professor's chair. But the University of Wurzburg gave him a hearty welcome. There he made the great discovery of the self propagation of cellular tissue which laid the whole world under obligation to him. He was recalled in triumph to Berlin, and his name and fame have since rendered the University of Berlin the foremost of all medical schools. His eminence in the study of pathology, however, did not exhaust the energies of this wonderful man. He became a City Councillor, and later a member of the Reichstag. In both capacities he did excellent work, originating and promoting measures for the benefit of the people. Berlin owes its fine water system, its drainage system, and its splendid hospital service to his indomitable energy and perseverance. Besides all this, he was a great traveler and linguist, and was as famous as an archæologist as he was as a pathologist. Though often in trouble through his opposition to Bismarck, he was honored throughout Germany, and venerated the world over. He leaves behind him a whole library of books, written at intervals during his busy career, which are invaluable to physicians and students. No man of our time has rendered services of such value to the health of the world or has better deserved the eulogium pronounced by the Apostle on Israel's ancient King:

After he had served his own generation by the will of God, fell on sleep (Acts 13: 36).

THE MAKING OF A NATION

QUARTERLY REVIEW

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR SEPT. 28
READ DEUT. 8: 1-20; ACTS 7: 20-44; HEB. 11: 23-29

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT -- DEUT. 8: 18
"THOU SHALT REMEMBER THE LORD THY GOD"

FORMERLY history was little more than the biography of kings, but in this age of the people we have the "History of the English People," the "History of the American People," and so following the world around. In this quarter's lesson we have the story of the Making of the Hebrew Nation, in the wilderness school of Obedience, where a horde of slaves were developed into a nation ready to enter its Promised Land.

But, first of all, let us recall the leading characters by personations.

I am an old man. Being a shepherd, I have led a wandering life, and almost every foot of ground lying between Sinai and Edom is well known to me, for in those regions I have pastured my sheep, and have traversed the hills and plains by day and night in all seasons. My first acquaintance with Moses was when he was a fugitive, having slain a man in Egypt. But when I was persuaded that his cause was just, I permitted him to become a member of my family, and gave him my daughter as a wife. Moses would gladly have had me as a guide when his people were on their journey through the regions so familiar to me, but I could not cast in my lot with an alien people. What is my name?

I am an old man, eighty years of age. The Israelites are my people. I have still the courage of my youth. In all that long journey from Egypt to Canaan my faith in God has not faltered, and I have tried to inspire the people with the faith and courage which I have. But for this, they tried to stone me to death. My companion in these matters was Joshua. But even together we were not able to encourage the people in God, and for this they suffered thirty-eight years of wandering, and of all the number, only Joshua and I were alone allowed to enter the Promised Land with their children. When the land was divided, I asked for my portion where the enemies of God were strongest, for I knew that in his name I could conquer them. What is my name?

I was well born, being the son of the High Priest. I had three brothers, all four of us were associated with our father in the service of God's House. But one of my brothers and myself drank wine, and when we were intoxicated desecrated the Most Holy Place, daring to enter in where God's great glory shone, and where none but the High Priest was permitted to enter. What is my name, and what is my brother's name? What was our fate?

I am one of many persons who carry about with them a discontented spirit. I have chiefly been occupied in finding fault with those who were trying to do me the most good. Sometimes I have been the worst foe to myself, for when freedom, home, plenty and the blessing of God were close at hand, I was so cowardly that I did not dare to face dangers through which God had promised to bring me safely, and I whined, and rebelled, and was willing to return to the condition of a slave, from which God, in answer to prayer, had delivered me. What is my name? (This pictures not a particular person, but a representative Israelite.)

I am an old man. My life has been a most eventful one. I have known poverty and riches. I have been both a slave and a king's son; but I preferred to be with my own people, the people of God, as a slave, rather than be the king of idolatrous people. When in anger I slew a man, and was a fugitive from justice; friends were given to me in a shepherd's family. With them I made my home until God called me to be a leader of his people. He gave me my commission in the field, where he found me tending sheep. After that, God often talked with me, that he might tell me what he wished me to have his people do, He even called me up on the mountain many times that he might talk with me alone. He often talked with me, from the pillar of cloud and fire, in the Tabernacle, "as a man talketh with his friend." My hasty temper caused me one day to disobey God and dishonor him, and I knew from that time that I could not enter the Promised Land with my people. God forgave my sin, but I died the sooner for it nevertheless. What is my name?

I am an old man. God placed me in a position of great honor among his people. I was only a little lower than Moses. But I have not been a true leader, either in my own family or the nation, for I allowed my sons to make themselves vile, and I did not restrain the people when they would dishonor God, but I helped them. When God had them punished with the sword, I have often wondered why I was not also put to death. But I died the sooner for my neglect of duty. What is my name?

Illustration and Application

OBEDIENCE IS THE GREAT WORD OF THIS QUARTER, AS OF THE WHOLE PENTATEUCH

1. Probably manna was a natural product, but the supernatural appears (1) in the double portion every sixth day, (2) in that the manna in five days would not keep beyond one day, while that gathered on the sixth day, kept two days. This miracle, repeated two thousand times (Joshua 5 : 12), was one of God's ways of showing that it is our duty and privilege to stop our bread winning work every Sunday. Those nations have the best Sunday dinners where there is the least Sunday work. The poorest nations physically, mentally, morally, politically, and even financially, are those that work habitually seven days in the week, while the Sunday keeping nations literally "ride on the high places of the earth" in fulfilment of God's promise (Isa. 58: 13, 14).

2. A most valuable leaflet, that can doubtless be secured on request with stamp, is entitled, "The Exceeding Love of God as made Manifest in the Revelation to man of the Ten Commandments." The leaflet combats the tendency to regard this "moral law" as not binding in the original sense. We are to obey it, not as servants, but as sons, but we are to obey it. We have learned that a law is not an arbitrary rule, but a statement of the nature of the thing governed. The ten commandments are a statement to man, of his own nature. They were codified and proclaimed on Mount Sinai, but had been enacted in the act of creation. They constitute the plan on which creative will and wisdom made man —a code whose obedience ensures happiness, and the fulfilment of life's true purpose. Their clear enunciation is therefore an act of supreme mercy and love. "Show me the man whose ancestors, paternal and maternal, have for ten generations kept the ten commandments, and I will show you the best brain and purest blood on the face of the earth."

3. The second half of the commandments, from the period after the word "holy" in the Fourth Commandment, relate chiefly to man's duties to his fellow-man in the workshop, the home, and in the community, forbidding what will offend against the universal brotherhood which God enjoins. All the world is now a neighborhood in accessibility, and should be also a brotherhood in mutual helpfulness.

A gentleman once said to Dr. Skinner, who was asking aid for foreign missions, "I don't believe in foreign missions. I won't give anything except to home missions. I want what I give to benefit my neighbors." "Well," the doctor made reply, "whom do you regard as your neighbors?" "Why, those around me." "Do you mean those whose land joins yours?" "Yes." "Well," said Dr. Skinner, "how much land do you own?" "About five hundred acres," was the reply. "How far down do you own it?" inquired Dr. Skinner. "Why, I never thought of it before, but I suppose I am half way through?" "Exactly," said the doctor; "I suppose you do, and I want this money for the Chinese—the men whose land joins yours at the bottom." Every Christian should say in a higher sense than the heathen poet, "I am a man, and nothing human is foreign to me."

The Ten Commandments Reaffirmed in the New Testament

1. Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and him only shalt thou serve.
2. Little children, keep yourselves from idols.
3. Swear not at all.
4. The Sabbath was made for man.
5. Honor thy father and thy mother.
6. Thou shalt do no murder.
7. Thou shalt not commit adultery.
8. Let him that stole steal no more; but rather let him labor . . . with his hands.
9. Let all . . . evil speaking be put away from you . . . and be kind one to another.
10. Beware of covetousness.

And if there be any other commandment, it is briefly comprehended in this saying, namely, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

And this is his commandment, That we should believe on the name of his Son Jesus Christ, and love one another as he gave us commandment.

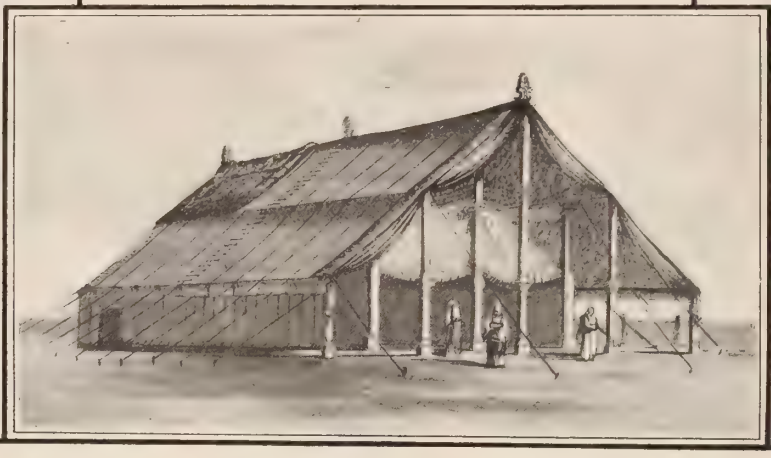
4. A Jewish writer says of the pulverizing of the golden calf and scattering its dust on the water, that the people might drink it: "Moses desired to make the people figuratively swallow their own deeds." So today, we often speak of people having to "eat their own words." The children, at a Chautauqua, being asked whether it would not have been better to save the gold in the calf and put it in the temple, one replied that God would not wish gold to be used in his house or in his service that had been devoted to an idol. It will be well if we can make American children feel that wealth meanly won in a servile submission to our golden calf of commercialism, in haste to be rich, is a curse, not a blessing. Let us learn to despise dirty gold, however great the pile, and to refuse to receive ill-gotten wealth, either to spend on our own necessities or to use it for God's cause.

5. An interesting illustration of the great truth that every Scripture is profitable for conversion, or for Christian culture, as Paul declares, even the chapters that give minute details of the Tabernacle, is afforded by an English story of the conversion of a woman who was a household drudge. She was always sweeping and polishing the brasses, cumbered like Martha with much serving, and had no time to sit, like Mary, at Jesus' feet. Many times when invited to go to meetings she had said she was too busy with her house-work, to which she was needlessly enslaved. At last her husband, blessed at some revival meetings, got her to go with him. He was, however, filled with misgivings when the minister took a text about "silver trumpets" (Numbers 10) and preached a rather fanciful sermon. But a sermon or God's minute attention to small things was the very thing to seize and hold her attention. The sermon closed with a reference to the trump of judgment: "The trumpet shall sound and the dead shall be raised." The next morning she was awakened in a double sense by a long, clear trumpet blast, sounded again and again. She raised her head and then cowered in terror, thinking the judgment day had come. She learned it was the revivalists moving their tent to a new place, giving their usual marching signal. But she had been truly awakened, and found time to "choose the good part."

6. The following is a good illustration, by contrast, of the fall of Nadab and Abihu, who probably learned to drink from their own father, as in this story an opposite lesson had been learned of a noble father. Colonel Fred N. Dow tells the following story to illustrate how the son of a father devoted to a great principle is likely to follow in his father's steps. Colonel Dow once visited friends at Quebec, and, while seeing the sights of the city and its surroundings, he took a public carriage to visit the Falls of Montmorency. At a half-way house on the road the driver pulled up his horse and remarked, "The carriage always stops here." "For what purpose?" asked the colonel. "For the passengers to treat," was the reply. "But none of us drink, and we don't intend to treat." The driver had dismounted, and was waiting by the roadside. Drawing himself up to his full height, he said impressively: "I have driven this carriage now more than thirty years, and this happened but once before. Some time ago I had for a fare a crank from Portland, Maine, by the name of Neal Dow, who said he wouldn't drink; and, what was more to the point, he said he wouldn't pay for anybody else to drink."

Moses' last act of obedience to God was to go up into Mount Pisgah and die. Let us obey God whether he bids us live or die. Let us not harbor the saying, "A man must live," which is so often made an excuse for sin.

GATHERING THE MANNA



THE TABERNACLE IN THE WILDERNESS

THE BRAZEN SERPENT

We Invite Your Hearty Co-operation

Planning Greater Things

WE are about to inaugurate the most vigorous campaign in the history of **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD**, with a view to greatly enlarging its field of usefulness, by means of a largely increased Subscription List, and we earnestly invite the hearty co-operation of every present subscriber.

A Fair Proposition

Indeed, we are sure that the tens of thousands who for many years have drawn inspiration and comfort from its columns, will consider it a privilege to render some substantial service to **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD**, and will hail with pleasure the opportunity we now afford.

But **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD** is always ready to give generous recognition to each and every effort, kindly put forth by its subscribers, with a view to co-operating with the plans of its management. So today we come before our subscribers with an opportunity for service in the one hand and with generous recognition in the other, and we say to each and every one personally as follows:

Dear Friend,—We want your assistance in securing for us, in your immediate neighborhood, **the names and addresses of 25 adult church-going people,** no two of whom should live in the same house, but all of whom must be permanent residents of the town. We want those names for the purpose of sending these good people our profusely illustrated Prospectus and premium propositions for the coming year.

Stupendous Figures

We are planning to reach five million people. To do this will entail a cash outlay of over $100,000, $50,000 of which would be required for One-Cent Stamps; but we believe that if we sow the seed bountifully, the Lord of the Harvest will give us the increase. Yet we would not waste a grain of this seed, as we learn that only that which falls on good ground produces a crop worth harvesting.

Every Subscriber a Friend

We feel that without the co-operation of our subscribers, we cannot undertake so great a work successfully. But as every subscriber on **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD** list is a personal friend of the paper, we know that we may confidently expect them to co-operate with us by sending us a list of 25 Protestant church-going people. These would be the good ground for the sowing of the seed, and the effort would surely result in great additions to our present list of nearly

A Quarter of a Million

For this service we shall promptly return our heartfelt thanks, and send to all who are good enough to respond, one of our superb 1903, Two Century, drop-leaf calendars, beautifully lithographed in twelve colors and gold, and surpassing in attractiveness that most artistic Calendar sent out by **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD** two years ago. We give the calendar Free for 25 names, on receipt of the names and ten cents for packing and postage. We will send two calendars for two lists of 25 names each and 20 cents for mailing. This calendar is the best and richest of its kind **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD** has ever sent out. You will find its description in the centre square on this page, and we guarantee entire satisfaction.

A Superb Christmas Gift

This Drop-Leaf Calendar will make a most attractive Christmas Gift, and we are confident that when it reaches your hands you will feel that our recognition of your kind co-operation is as generous as was your willingness to help us carry out the great plans we have in view for the enlargement of our subscription list.

We wish to impress on you one thing more, and that is, that these names will not be of any service to us if mailed later than the **25th day of September, 1902,** as the preparations necessary for so huge an undertaking make it imperative that we stop receiving names immediately after that date.

Be sure to use the blank form on reverse side of this page.

Now the sending of 25 names is not a difficult undertaking; yet by doing so, you will help along the great work in which **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD** is engaged. Surely we may depend on you for this favor, and when you get the Calendar, you will agree with us that your labor was not in vain.

Let All Lend a Hand

We know very well that most of our subscribers would gladly oblige us in this matter without any other compensation than the consciousness that they have aided in the circulation of the paper they so dearly love; but inasmuch as we have arranged for this beautiful Calendar, it would be a gratification to us to know that not one of the great number of our friends has been overlooked in its distribution.

Our 1903 Two-Century Drop-Leaf CALENDAR — Free

A Christmas Gift Well Worth Having

EVERY Subscriber to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD who, on or before September 25, 1902, will mail to us the names of **Twenty-five Adult Protestant** Church Attendants, and comply with the conditions set forth on the reverse side of this page, will receive, All Charges Prepaid, One of our Exquisite 1903 Two-Century Drop-Leaf Calendars, Superbly Lithographed in Twelve rich Colors and Gold.

* * * *

It measures 12 x 29 Inches and contains, besides the Calendar for 1903, a patented Two-Century Table, enabling anyone to tell at a Glance the day of the week for any Given Date between A.D. 1801 and A.D. 2000—200 years.

Knowing the Date of a Birth, Death, or any other Event, you can tell at once the Day of the Week on which it occurred. Knowing the Date of some future Event, you can look ahead and instantly fix the Day of the Week.

* * * *

This Beautiful Calendar contains no Advertising of any kind, and makes one of the Prettiest and most Attractive Wall Ornaments of the Season.

* * * *

Sent, Charges Prepaid, to **SUBSCRIBERS ONLY,** for 25 Names and Ten Cents in Coin or Stamps for Postage and Packing.

REMEMBER, LAST DATE OF MAILING SEPTEMBER 25, 1902

LISTS MUST BE SENT IN ONLY BY OUR SUBSCRIBERS. NO OTHERS WILL BE ACCEPTED

To The Christian Herald,

BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK CITY

Write Very Distinctly
Use Black Ink if Convenient
Mail Before Sept. 25th, 1902

Herewith find names of .....adult **Protestant** Church Members, **No Two of which Live in the Same House,** and **all** of which are Permanent Residents here. I am a Christian Herald Subscriber.

	TITLE—Mr., Mrs. or Miss, Dr. or Rev.	FULL NAME	STREET ADDRESS	POST-OFFICE	COUNTY	STATE	DENOMINATION
1				1			
2				2			
3				3			
4				4			
5				5			
6				6			
7				7			
8				8			
9				9			
10				10			
11				11			
12				12			
13				13			
14				14			
15				15			
16				16			
17				17			
18				18			
19				19			
20				20			
21				21			
22				22			
23				23			
24				24			
25				25			

State clearly the **Denomination** of the Church which Each One Attends. Use **B** for Baptist, **C** for Congregationalist, **D** for Disciple, **E** for Episcopalian, **L** for Lutheran, **M** for Methodist, **P** for Presbyterian, etc., etc.

IF YOU WISH OUR SUPERB DROP-LEAF 1903 CALENDAR YOU MUST ENCLOSE WITH THIS LIST 10 CENTS IN COIN OR STAMPS FOR PACKING AND POSTAGE

If possible, arrange Names in **ALPHABETICAL ORDER**

This list is sent in by .....

Give Full Name and Full Post Office Address.

LISTS MUST BE SENT IN ONLY BY OUR SUBSCRIBERS. NO OTHERS WILL BE ACCEPTED

To The Christian Herald,

BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK CITY

Write Very Distinctly
Use Black Ink if Convenient
Mail Before Sept. 25th, 1902

Herewith find names of.....adult **Protestant** Church Members, **No Two of which Live in the Same House,** and **all** of which are Permanent Residents here. I am a Christian Herald Subscriber.

	TITLE—Mr., Mrs. or Miss, Dr. or Rev.	FULL NAME	STREET ADDRESS	POST-OFFICE	COUNTY	STATE	DENOMINATION
1				1			
2				2			
3				3			
4				4			
5				5			
6				6			
7				7			
8				8			
9				9			
10				10			
11				11			
12				12			
13				13			
14				14			
15				15			
16				16			
17				17			
18				18			
19				19			
20				20			
21				21			
22				22			
23				23			
24				24			
25				25			

State clearly the **Denomination** of the Church which Each One Attends. Use **B** for Baptist, **C** for Congregationalist, **D** for Disciple, **E** for Episcopalian, **L** for Lutheran, **M** for Methodist, **P** for Presbyterian, etc., etc.

IF YOU WISH OUR SUPERB DROP-LEAF 1903 CALENDAR YOU MUST ENCLOSE WITH THIS LIST 10 CENTS IN COIN OR STAMPS FOR PACKING AND POSTAGE

If possible, arrange Names in ALPHABETICAL ORDER

This list is sent in by .....

Give Full Name and Full Post Office Address.

We Invite Your Hearty Co-operation

Planning Greater Things

WE are about to inaugurate the most vigorous campaign in the history of **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD**, with a view to greatly enlarging its field of usefulness, by means of a largely increased Subscription List, and we earnestly invite the hearty co-operation of every present subscriber.

A Fair Proposition

Indeed, we are sure that the tens of thousands who for many years have drawn inspiration and comfort from its columns, will consider it a privilege to render some substantial service to **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD**, and will hail with pleasure the opportunity we now afford.

But **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD** is always ready to give generous recognition to each and every effort, kindly put forth by its subscribers, with a view to co-operating with the plans of its management. So today we come before our subscribers with an opportunity for service in the one hand and with generous recognition in the other, and we say to each and every one personally as follows:

Dear Friend,—We want your assistance in securing for us, in your immediate neighborhood, **the names and addresses of 25 adult church-going people,** no two of whom should live in the same house, but all of whom must be permanent residents of the town. We want those names for the purpose of sending these good people our profusely illustrated Prospectus and premium propositions for the coming year.

Stupendous Figures

We are planning to reach five million people. To do this will entail a cash outlay of over $100,000, $50,000 of which would be required for One-Cent Stamps; but we believe that if we sow the seed bountifully, the Lord of the Harvest will give us the increase. Yet we would not waste a grain of this seed, as we learn that only that which falls on good ground produces a crop worth harvesting.

Every Subscriber a Friend

We feel that without the co-operation of our subscribers, we cannot undertake so great a work successfully. But as every subscriber on **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD** list is a personal friend of the paper, we know that we may confidently expect them to co-operate with us by sending us a list of 25 Protestant church-going people. These would be the good ground for the sowing of the seed, and the effort would surely result in great additions to our present list of nearly

A Quarter of a Million

For this service we shall promptly return our heartfelt thanks, and send to all who are good enough to respond, one of our superb 1903, Two Century, drop-leaf calendars, beautifully lithographed in twelve colors and gold, and surpassing in attractiveness that most artistic Calendar sent out by **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD** two years ago. We give the calendar Free for 25 names, on receipt of the names and ten cents for packing and postage. We will send two calendars for two lists of 25 names each and 20 cents for mailing. This calendar is the best and richest of its kind **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD** has ever sent out. You will find its description in the centre square on this page, and we guarantee entire satisfaction.

A Superb Christmas Gift

This Drop-Leaf Calendar will make a most attractive Christmas Gift, and we are confident that when it reaches your hands you will feel that our recognition of your kind co-operation is as generous as was your willingness to help us carry out the great plans we have in view for the enlargement of our subscription list.

We wish to impress on you one thing more, and that is, that these names will not be of any service to us if mailed later than the **25th day of September, 1902,** as the preparations necessary for so huge an undertaking make it imperative that we stop receiving names immediately after this date.

Be sure to use the blank form on reverse side of this page.

Now the sending of 25 names is not a difficult undertaking; yet by doing so you will help along the great work in which **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD** is engaged. Surely we may depend on you for this favor, and when you get the Calendar, you will agree with us that your labor was not in vain.

Let All Lend a Hand

We know very well that most of our subscribers would gladly oblige us in this matter without any other compensation than the consciousness that they have aided in the circulation of the paper they so dearly love; but inasmuch as we have arranged for this beautiful Calendar, it would be a gratification to us to know that not one of the great number of our friends has been overlooked in its distribution.

Our 1903 Two-Century Drop-Leaf CALENDAR — Free

A Christmas Gift Well Worth Having

EVERY Subscriber to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD who, on or before September 25, 1902, will mail to us the names of **Twenty-five Adult Protestant** Church Attendants, and comply with the conditions set forth on the reverse side of this page, will receive, All Charges Prepaid, One of our Exquisite 1903 Two-Century Drop-Leaf Calendars, Superbly Lithographed in Twelve rich Colors and Gold.

* * * *

It measures 12 x 29 Inches and contains, besides the Calendar for 1903, a patented Two-Century Table, enabling anyone to tell at a Glance the day of the week for any Given Date between A.D. 1801 and A.D. 2000—200 years.

Knowing the Date of a Birth, Death, or any other Event, you can tell at once the Day of the Week on which it occurred. Knowing the Date of some future Event, you can look ahead and instantly fix the Day of the Week.

* * * *

This Beautiful Calendar contains no Advertising of any kind, and makes one of the Prettiest and most Attractive Wall Ornaments of the Season.

* * * *

Sent, Charges Prepaid, to **SUBSCRIBERS ONLY,** for 25 Names and Ten Cents in Coin or Stamps for Postage and Packing.

REMEMBER, LAST DATE OF MAILING SEPTEMBER 25, 1902

THE 20TH CENTURY WIFE AND MOTHER

By MARION HARLAND

I. Called to Matronhood

"GOD has made nothing in vain," is a truism neither the learned nor the illiterate will dispute. The more learned one becomes, the more fully one appreciates that everything is not merely beautiful in its season, but exactly adapted to the specific purpose for which it was created.

That intelligent people who do not dispute this great universal law, should contend that women and men are called indifferently to the work for which man is peculiarly adapted, and to that for which women are expressly created, would be ridiculous, if the issues involved in the misapprehension were less serious. The work of the world is to be done by both sexes, but each in its appointed way.

That anomalous monster of perfection has never been created, who can do all that devolves upon a man by the enactments of nature and of Providence, and all that devolves upon a woman. The man has not yet been born who, sane or insane, ever dreamed of undertaking the contract. There are so many branches of labor usually assigned to us in which men excel us, the wonder is we have not learned humility, and through humility wisdom, by the sight of their success and our shortcomings. A man can cook better than a woman when he gives his mind to it. He is a more expert laundryman; he invented and can run the sewing machine; he is a better house-servant than his sister; he designs our bonnets and cloaks, and when we wish to be particularly well dressed, we apply to him for tailor-made gowns.

Knowing these things—in addition to the fact that he holds supremacy in statecraft, and in the arts and sciences—it behooves us to look well into our claims to equal importance with him in God's great scheme of carrying on the world. Mentally and physically, woman is not a copy of man. She is his complemental self. What he lacks, she supplies. Instead of trying to make ourselves into poor imitations of our brothers, we should address our energies to the work of doing exactly what God meant us to do, and making ourselves the equals of man at his very best.

I have hinted at some things men can do better than we can. There are a few things he never has done and which he never can do.

Once, when called upon to address an audience of 2,000 working-girls, I said that a woman, supplied with a baby and a broom, could make a better home of a dry-goods box set up on end than the wisest man who ever lived, and with all "modern improvements at his command, could make of a palace." I meant what I said then. I mean it now. I longed—with longings I could not put into words—to awaken each one of those girls to a sense of her highest mission in life. I long unspeakably now to arouse each woman who reads these lines to full and glad appreciation of God's meaning in creating her a woman, and in this twentieth century.

Above the highest prerogatives of man; against his noblest achievement in Church and State and world; as an offset to his superb physical strength—the only thing, by the way, I ever envy in a man; against the physical courage that enables him to execute what a woman can merely plan—I place the incommunicable heritage—the crown and glory of womanhood—maternity.

To make and keep a home is something worth living for and worth dying for. To fill that home with virtuous, healthy children, trained to do their duty to God and to their fellow-creatures, is to make and to mould the next generation. Much is said and written—and much of it is, I am sorry to say, the veriest balderdash—

Standing with reluctant feet,
Where the brook and river meet—
Womanhood and childhood fleet!—*Longfellow.*

of "making the history" of the age in which we live. The mothers of this day are making history for the next century to read.

Does all this sound didactic? It is, nevertheless, the most tremendous truth a woman can study next to the salvation of her immortal soul. This country of ours is to be peopled and managed by those who are children now. How it shall be governed depends upon the women who bear and bring up those children. The (so-called) Progressive Woman says magniloquently that this is Woman's Age and Opportunity. It is—but in a widely different sense from that which she intends us to understand. There was never a time since the foundation of the world when women had such large liberty and such boundless opportunities. The wife is no longer a cipher at the left hand of her lord and master. She is shifted to the right side, and should multiply his influence tenfold. Her education is equal to his; she has demonstrated her ability to earn the living her grandmother owed entirely to the one bread-winner of the family. She is perfectly equipped in mind, body and estate to be his true yoke-fellow. She studies at the same desk; she sells at the same counter; she walks the hospitals at his side, attends the same course of clinical lectures and consults with him in the sick-room—and all this as his acknowledged peer.

I wish I had not to say that the proud consciousness of this momentous fact has turned her head somewhat. I am ashamed, as a woman, to be obliged to add that the attitude assumed by many of my sister-women recalls Booker Washingon's wholesomely, bitter admonition to his brethren according to the flesh and color. They have jumped too high, he warns them. Instead of following steadily and successfully the lines of labor appointed to them by God and nature, they have aspired to shoulder the white man's burden.

Our mistake has been in despising the end for which we were made, and reaching after (I do not say "aspiring" to) that which belongs to the province of our brothers. Instead of seeing in our superior educational advantages and enlarged freedom of action, so many helps in the mission of home-making and child-raising, we have come to despise this as menial and humiliating.

It is not the society woman alone who says, "One cannot make the best of her life if she has children." The student narrows her world by making study an end, and not a means; the philanthropist or the author rates the privilege of maternity as lower than her favorite charity, or the book which she believes nobody else can write. The natural consequence of this erroneous sense of the relative proportion of service and ambition, yearly leaves more and more homes childless. Yearly, the number of married couples who deliberately elect to live in boarding-houses and hotels increases, and this not from want of means, but because the wife girds at the "slavery of housekeeping," and longs for a higher sphere of thought and action.

* * *

Year by year, too, the spheres of husband and wife are separated by a wider gulf. "Why herein is a strange thing!" The higher education of women should harmonize the pursuits and aims of those whom God (or expediency) has joined together in wedlock. The home should be a school of nobler and broader thought, a domestic academy of science and art, in which husband and wife should be co-professors. A man should aim higher and more surely in his chosen profession because married to a woman of trained mental power and refined tastes.

A Western professor lately expressed the fear lest our modern system of education may lift the women so far above the men that marriages will be infrequent. I suggest as a mission for the progressive woman, the education of the neglected sex—after marriage.

This is the first of a series of charming articles from the pen of Marion Harland, on the "Twentieth Century Wife and Mother," specially written for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

A ROCK FOR HIS PULPIT

SEE ILLUSTRATION ON FIRST PAGE

IN the sacred Gospels, it is told how Jesus, as he walked on the margin of Lake Gennesaret, followed by the multitude, saw two fishing-boats at their anchorage by the lakeside. Entering one of the boats, he asked Simon, the owner, to push out a little from the land. This done, the Saviour sat down, and from the deck of the fishing boat, "taught the people." That remarkable sermon on Galilee doubtless furnished the inspiration and the model for a series of unique and exceedingly picturesque gospel gatherings upon the margin of Half Moon Bay on the St. Lawrence River, during the present summer.

Half Moon Bay is a beautiful curve of the shore of Iroquois Island—one of the Admiralty Island group—on the Canadian side of the river. It is quite rocky in places, and at one point there is a shelf of rock which juts out into comparatively deep water. The bay is a favorite resort for the tourists, who skim across its dancing waters in light oak and birch canoes or in their sailboats and steam launches.

* * *

From that rocky ledge, for a number of Sundays during the season, the Word has been proclaimed in truth and eloquence, to a very singular audience. Using the rock as a pulpit, the preacher for the day, the Rev. A. Gracey, of Gananoque, cast his voice over the waters of the bay, upon which rode at anchor sometimes nearly a hundred boats, launches and canoes, all of them filled with summer visitors. The doctrine is undenominational, and the rock pulpit is usually occupied by a new preacher every Sunday.

No more picturesque or impressive spot could possibly have been chosen as the scene of these religious services. Standing on his rocky pulpit, the pastor of this strange congregation first reads a portion of Scripture. Then follows the recital of the Creed, in which all the worshipers join, their voices mingling with the murmur of the lapping waves. The singing of Gospel hymns follows, Miss Grace Lalonde, a young lady with a clear soprano voice, leading this part of the exercises, in which all heartily join, the sound of their voices penetrating, in a delightful harmony, to the cottagers on shore. A mandolin and a guitar are the orchestra in this open-air service. Men and women remove their hats, and when the congregation is "fully seated" in their boats, the exercises proceed with as much regularity and reverent attentiveness as though the audience were in a cathedral, instead of tossing upon the waters of Half Moon Bay. The discourse is suited to the time and the occasion; the illustrations and similes are largely drawn from nature, as the surroundings suggest them, and the Gospel message and invitation are faithfully set forth to the attentive listeners.

It is now nearly a quarter of a century since the first religious services were held on the rocks of Half Moon Bay, with audiences similar in character to those that have assembled there during the present season. Mr. Samuel Finley, of Toronto, was the originator of the rock-pulpit gatherings. Dr. Cassels, of Rochester, was another of the pioneers in the movement to bring the Gospel home to the summer population, and he preached to many floating audiences, made up of cottagers from the resorts along the headwaters of the St. Lawrence. By and by the meeting-place came to be known as "The Church of Canoes," and the Sunday evening assemblies on the bay, in all sorts of floating craft—skiffs, naphtha launches, row-boats, sail-boats, and bark canoes—became a regular and pleasing feature among the summer guests. From two to three hundred, and sometimes even more, compose the congregation which worships in this natural temple of rock and sea, with its adamant walls and the blue sky for a dome. Who shall say that the message of love and pardon there delivered, may not have found a resting place in many a heart, and borne fruit in transformed and redeemed lives?

THE MARKS OF A FULL-GROWN MAN

A NEW SERMON BY REV. CHARLES M. SHELDON, OF TOPEKA, KANS.

TEXT—Eph. 4: 13: "Till we all attain unto the unity of the faith and of the knowledge of the Son of God unto a full-grown man, unto the measure of the stature of the fullness of Christ."

NEARLY every boy wants to be a man. Almost every day my boy asks me, "When I get to be a great big man can I do so and so?" He wants a real steam engine, and a real horse, and a real bicycle. He plays that he is a man fully grown up. He wants to be a man.

In every healthy nature there is a real desire for the largest, fullest development. It is a sign of happy, God-given sources of growth when a man longs after more real power and more real enlargement of all his being. It is, therefore, a great satisfaction to every thoughtful mind to find this natural ambition so splendidly anticipated in the Christian programme. A "full-grown man" is a part of the Christian plan in life. There is set before the Christian disciple, not a weak, sentimental, impractical, visionary appeal to a narrow, restricted, dwarfed or undeveloped career, but rather a magnificent vision of a manhood that can satisfy the most luxuriant ambition and stimulate the keenest longing for great achievements. One could not well devise a phrase more comprehensive and sweeping in its all-inclusiveness than the one in the text, "A full-grown man, unto the measure of the stature of the fullness of Christ." It is to this definition of Christian manhood that we will bend our minds as we consider the meaning of it, as applied to the Christian energy of our times.

REV. C. M. SHELDON

There are several characteristics of a full-grown man which claim our careful attention.

Faith Essential

The first is: Faith. No man ever grew on doubts. That is not the kind of food which nourishes life. Doubts are destructive, never constructive. Doctors say that every time a person gets angry, it affects the heart and the nervous system, so as to shorten life. In the same way, every time a person has doubts, the inevitable result is an abbreviation of the spiritual life. Doubt never built a cathedral. Doubt never founded a hospital. Doubt never stood by an open grave and saw the vision of an open heaven. But it has always been faith that has entered into the story of man's redemption and glorification. Listen to Tolstoi, as he gives his own experience in *My Confession:*

"However the question, 'How am I to live?' be put, the same answer is obtained, 'By the Law of God.' 'Will anything real and positive come of my life, and what? 'Eternal torment or eternal bliss.' 'Is there a meaning in life not to be destroyed by death, and if so, what?' 'Union with the infinite God, Paradise.' In this way I was compelled to admit that, besides the reasoning knowledge which I once thought the only true knowledge, there was in every living man another kind of knowledge, an unreasoning one, but which gives a possibility of living faith. All the unreasonableness of faith remained for me the same as ever, but I could not but confess that faith alone gave a man an answer as to the meaning of life, and the consequent possibility of living."

Paul was right when he said, "Whatsoever is not of faith is sin." And there can be no real life, there can be no real growth without faith, faith in the infinite, faith in the future, faith in the forgiveness of sins, faith in the redemption of the world. This is an absolute necessity of any full grown life, that it reach outward towards full growth through the "unity of the faith."

Another characteristic of this full-grown manhood is openness of heart and mind to the truth. A man's growth has stopped when he has reached the point where he knows it all. The creed which attempts to bound man's obligations and says, "Thus far and no farther," if obeyed, stifles the God-given ambition to know more and more of the infinite. It used to be said of President Wayland, of Brown University, that he learned something from every man he met, because he took for granted that every human being had learned something through experience that he himself had not had time to learn. A very eminent botanist, who had lectured many years and was counted an authority in his department, was once lecturing on the peculiarities of a wild flower common to the flora of the State. One of the students in the class came to him after the lecture and timidly asked permission to call attention to a peculiarity that had, he thought, escaped the professor's attention. The teacher, a man of great patience and uncommon gentleness, listened to him with courtesy, and was amazed to have his attention called to an alternate order of petal folding, which had escaped the notice of all botanists until the young man, a student, discovered it. Agassiz, it is said, was more than once led to some of his most important results by the suggestions of some of his youngest pupils. He never considered that he knew the limit of truth or knowledge concerning any animal or plant.

The student of social problems who thinks he has found the only solution possible for social ills, and will not listen to anyone else and will not consider any other problems but his own, will inevitably grow narrower and narrower, and in the end he will defeat his own object when otherwise he might have succeeded if he had kept his mind open to truth on all sides. Truth never walks into a man's mind through one entrance. It demands as many ways to get in as are gates to the New Jerusalem. Man cannot grow to his full growth on anything less than truth. Neither can he grow on anything less than all the truth he can get. That is a very sweeping promise of Christ's about the office of the Holy Spirit. "He shall guide you into all the truth." The Lord keep our minds open to his world of truth. Keep us from a narrow vision of the infinite.

A Generous Spirit

Another mark of a full-grown man is the absence of a spirit of judging. Perhaps when the Great Judgment Day reveals the deeds done in the body, and men are really known, and for the first time just as they truly are, more great tragedies in human life will be disclosed along the line of unjust judgments of our fellow beings than anywhere else. Oh, it dwarfs and kills the growth of the soul to pass careless and cruel criticism on our brother man without knowledge of motive, and purpose, and conduct. Think of the lives embittered, and soured, and wronged, and even slain ("assassinated" is not too strong a word to use), by the false judgments of men who, in their thus judging, have also slain themselves, for inevitably it follows that "with what judgment ye judge, ye shall be judged, and with what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you." The full-grown man may sometimes be obliged to pronounce condemnation where there is no doubt as to its being merited; but he can never pass unjust judgment upon his brother without forfeiting his right to the title of "full-grown." "Let us not therefore judge one another any more, but judge ye this rather, that no man put a stumbling block in his brother's way, or an occasion of falling."

Another marked characteristic of a full-grown man is obedience to God's laws, whether revealed through his Word, or through man's own experiences and sufferings. One Sunday, when it was my turn to preach at the asylum for the insane in Topeka, I asked the superintendent to tell me what to preach about to six or seven hundred insane people. He instantly replied: "Preach about the sin of disobedience and its results. They will understand that kind of preaching, as most of them are here because they have disobeyed the laws of God." The way of the transgressor is hard, but the end of it leaves the transgressor himself soft in mental and moral fibre, a weakling, a dwarf, a cripple, so far as achievement goes. Walk through the asylums and jails of the world, and count the melancholy wrecks of those who have failed of the full grown manhood on account of their disobedience. God's laws cannot be ignored or trampled on with impunity.

Respect for Law

Disobedience to one law breeds contempt for all law. What can a people expect from lawlessness in one particular but lawlessness in every particular? The two vital essential habits that parents understand that children ought to cultivate are obedience and truthfulness. But if obedience is not taught a child, it is a miracle if he ever grows up truthful. The cry for personal liberty is a cry for personal selfishness when it is a cry of rebellion against all laws and restrictions. God obeys more laws than any other being in the universe. The man who is in chains to habit is the man who is exercising his personal liberty at the expense of some one else's development. It makes one indignant with righteous indignation to hear the plea of the moderate drinker that no man has a right to demand of him that he forego his personal liberty to drink, when we remember that in every age of the world the men who have at last become immoderate drunkards, began with one glass, and not one of them set out with the determination to be a drunkard, but every one of them scoffed at the idea that he could ever fall so low. Every one of the fifty thousand drunkards that die every year from the results of drink, began drinking with more or less plea for personal liberty and disobeyed God's laws in the matter, sinning against the great light of history and experience.

If this generation produces a future of moral weaklings, as far as possible from any full-grown ideal, it will be because it has substituted its own selfish commandments for God's, and turned its back on God's righteous precepts, and disobeyed the voice of the Lord. "Hearken unto me," saith the Lord, "And your soul shall live." But the soul that sinneth through disobedience shall die. There is no growth to manhood's height except along the line of God's laws. And his commandments are not grievous.

Another mark of the full-grown man is his daily acknowledgment of his stewardship. "The earth is the Lord's." "The gold is mine, the silver is also mine, saith the Lord." "All souls are mine." "For ye are not your own, ye are bought with a price. Therefore, glorify God with your bodies and your spirits, which are his." These Scripture statements sum up the political economy of the Bible. There is more true political economy in those few verses than in three-fourths of all the text-books on that subject that were ever printed. For, if once men begin to act on the truths of stewardship implied in the truth of God's ownership of everything, society will speedily witness a re-adjustment of its social relations. The full-grown man will, of necessity, believe in this teaching, and, act on it. Talents, time, enthusiasm, ambition, will go freely on the altar of service to help redeem a lost world.

Once the doctrine of stewardship is accepted by the members of our churches, there will be no more cry of heartbreaking appeal for money to maintain churches at home and missions abroad. But God's money will be largely given out by his children who believe it is only by using the Father's money in this way that an honest stewardship can be maintained. If I say God owns everything, then I dare not waste his time in foolish or unnecessary amusements. If God owns talents, I dare not devote them to my own selfish development. If God owns influence, I dare not use it to build up anything less than his kingdom. If God owns me, I dare not sell myself to the devil, who has no right to what I have no right to let him attempt to purchase: I am selling goods which I have no legal right to deliver. The full-grown man is conscious of a divine ownership. The air that he breathes is the Father's; He made it. The earth on which he walks is God's. "God created the heavens and the earth." If possession is nine points of the law, creation is ten points. For to create is greater than to possess. And all things have come into being by the breath of his power. Let us give God the glory. The sooner we wretched braggarts drop out of our vocabulary the word "mine," and substitute the word "thine," the sooner we may expect to grow in the grace and knowledge of Jesus Christ. For he who reached such a divine stature, did it along the path of obedience to the prayer, "Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever."

Sympathy and Helpfulness

Another mark of a full-grown man is a personal participation in the struggle of the race for its redemption. If there is one thing more pitiable than any other in all creation, it is the sight of a man or woman standing outside of the whole struggle for better things and criticizing and finding fault with everybody who is at work. Our friends, the good moral people of the world, need some preaching right here. A self-satisfied, moral man says: "I don't make any professions, I don't pretend to be a Christian." But why don't you, my friend? What right have you to sneer at the people who have made professions? Isn't it everybody's duty to make professions? And, in any case, will you tell us who are the people who to-day are bearing the brunt of the world's heavy work? Who are the people who are using time and talents and means and self to help make a better world? Are they the people who are looking on at the sin and the sorrow and the wrong and the injustice, and criticizing it; are they the people who are in the middle of the contest, fighting the good fight of the faith, giving a helping hand here, raising a fallen brother there, making mistakes themselves, far from perfect even as you are, my moral brother; but, nevertheless, in some degree at least, personally identified with the divine movement for the world's regeneration.

I sometimes think God's indignation will at the last go out stronger towards the moral people who hold aloof from the earthly struggle, than towards sinners of a coarser character. Jesus said to the respectable scribes and Pharisees: "Woe unto you scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites, because ye shut the kingdom of heaven against men; for ye enter not in yourselves, neither suffer ye them that are entering in to enter" (Matt. 23: 13). "Verily, I say unto you the publicans and harlots go into the kingdom of God before you." That sounds almost harsh as coming from Jesus Christ. And yet it was only the divine indignation caused by seeing men who posed as great moral leaders in society, really blocking the path of all progress because they would not sacrifice themselves, even by so much as lifting a finger to raise the burden from humanity. The people who spend their lives outside the church criticizing the hypocrites inside, who never cease to remember every slight, real or fancied, and every injustice they have received from the professing Christian, while they never remember the multitude of good things done by church members and professing Christians in all the ages; the people who sneer at Christians' mistakes and call attention to their shortcomings, while at the same time they do not have any personal share in the great world struggle at any point where it really costs something—these are people whom Christ will judge at the last great day with righteous judgment.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 766

"OUR OWN HOME FOLK"

By Margaret E. Sangster

The Great Healer

WHEN our Lord was on earth, walking up and down the hills of that land which ever since men have called holy, he often healed the sick. Then, as now, this mortal body was often rent by pains and aches, burned by fever, or weakened by infirmity. All through Galilee and Judea and Samaria, and along the shores of the sea, and in the mountain ways, there were "sick folk," and their friends brought them to Jesus and he healed them. Often he did more. His blessed voice, his miraculous insight, his amazing love went deeper than the mere physical malady, and Jesus healed the sickness of the soul. He forgave sins. He drove out the demons of insanely evil temper. He cleansed the house, as well as mended it. The one whom Jesus healed, whether child or man or woman, was "whole from that hour."

Centuries have come and gone, and the world still has in it a great number of sick folk—of those who suffer, in mind, or body, or estate. When these are mercifully healed, as so often they are, it is ever by the grace of Christ, operating through skill which he directs, or remedies which he blesses. We yet take our beloved ones to Jesus, when they are ill, and when the doctor, with his grave face and gentle voice and professional acumen, feels a pulse, or takes a temperature, or administers a medicine, Christ, the Great Physician, is back of him.

The healing of His seamless dress,
Is by our beds of pain,
We touch Him in life's throng and press,
And we are whole again.

. . .

How instinctively we turn to prayer in the hours of great anxiety. Profoundly stirred by our weight of desire, that presses down almost crushingly, the natural impulse is to lift our eyes to heaven. There is help. There is comfort. In the Christian's view, there is no other place to go. And many a man and woman, not a Christian, aloof from the peace and the joy that are a Christian's privilege, prays passionately, despairingly, entreatingly, when a precious life is trembling in the balance.

Sometimes it is not the dear Master's will that healing shall come here and now. Even to those whom he cured when he dwelt among men, there ensued an hour of spent force and ebbing breath, and they laid aside the robe of the flesh, and went to the spirit home. In that earlier era, when men lived and lived, on and on, nine hundred years, six hundred years, three hundred years, at last there arrived a day when they were not, but slept with their fathers.

. . .

If it be God's will to take our sick ones home, let us accept that will, as surely the best possible outcome for them of the event. With Mrs. Browning we may cry:

Well done of God, to halve the lot
And give them all the sweetness.

"Thy will be done," cries God's child, and on that pillow lays her head, and realizes that all is well.

. . .

There are good people, many of them, who mistake God's meaning when sickness comes, and meet it with rebellion. "Why this interruption of our plans?" they exclaim. "Why this peculiar trouble to us?" "Our house," writes a friend, "has been a hospital all summer. First one, then another, under treatment; surgery, trained nurses, antiseptics, the order of the day." "We had made all our plans to go abroad, but Marie was taken ill in June, and we had to stay at home." "We expected," I quote from another letter, "the very brightest and happiest year of our lives, and we have had the most wretched, forlorn and disappointing one. I wonder why?"

Never let us wonder why. God knows, and that is sufficient. In the day-by-day allotment of the universe, God never forgets the individual. Each of us counts. Well or ill, we are in his sight and in his care. He will carry us through. For ourselves and our dear ones the child-like attitude is the best, "Thy will be done."

DREAM-LAND

SOMEWHERE beneath these earthly skies,
A land of wondrous beauty lies,
Wholly unseen by waking eyes.

Nor sun nor moon upon it beams,
Yet ever fair and light it seems,
The mystic realm of happy dreams.

Those passed from earth oft gathered there,
Each face familiar features wear,
No marks of death or grave they bear.

IN THE GROVE

You know all about the birds, Mother dear,
So, I prithee, tell their story now to me.
There's a bird that's singing up above us, Mother, here
Hidden from us in the branches of the tree.

The mother's hand years since grown cold,
As in the pleasant times of old,
In our warm clasp again we fold.

Within his long-time empty chair
The father sits, with silvery hair,
Above a brow enlined with care.

The husband dear, the cherished wife,
Torn heart from heart and life from life,
Find sunny hours with pleasure rife.

The darling child again is pressed
Unto a loving mother's breast;
Again she sings it to its rest.

The friend we lost in life's sweet prime,
Smiles on us from that happy clime.
God grant upon the immortal shore
These pictured dreams come real once more.

Having One's Picture Taken

FEW experiences are more ordinary than that of going to the photographer. The art of the camera has been brought to great perfection, and the expense has been lessened, so that people of average income can easily afford the luxury of being frequently depicted. Kodaks are snapped at one's friends and foes impartially, and every daily paper, as well as most weekly ones, has pictures of every notable person from queens to criminals. Nevertheless, most of us ignore certain important details and make certain foolish blunders as often as we visit a photographer's studio. The most common blunder appertains to our dress. Best clothes loom largely in our eyes when we go to the man with the camera. We put them on. They are usually stiff and shiny, or they are very much beflowered and betrimmed. They miss the note of simplicity, which is the cardinal note, when we are having a picture taken. They distract attention from the face to the garments.

Our second blunder is in adopting an unnatural expression. Do our very best, the second intervening between the artist's posing of us and his clapping the plate into his machine, seem like a section of vast eternity, and we grow wooden, we lose our own identity, we harden, we struggle painfully and confusedly to look pleasant; we do not succeed. Our efforts result in a staringness of eye and a fixedness of lip which are vacuous and disagreeable. Women suffer more than men in the process, for the severe outlines of masculine dress do not admit the inanities that characterize a woman's handsomest gown, and a man is somehow less self-conscious than a woman under trying circumstances. He does not mind the artist's critical and superior attitude, nor trouble himself for fear the picture will tell more than he wishes known about the sum of the passing years.

Among the details which we too often ignore are the color values, which ought to be studied; the fact that jewelry is apt to appear as a mere excrescence or intrusion, and that the extremes of fashion will look very oddly a few years hence. A glance at an old photograph album will prove the folly of wearing elaborate chains, rings, combs and the like, when sitting for a picture.

Not long ago a mother showed me the whole story of her daughter's life in successive photographs. The rich and beautiful life was ended, but the mother's heart treasured the mementos the camera had preserved. Here was the first baby picture, in long clothes; next the babe in her first short clothing, the child when she learned to walk, the little schoolgirl, the college student in cap and gown, the girl in her graduating dress, the bride, the young mother. Blessings on the art that can bestow such souvenirs on a household, that can show us our dear ones as they are in their happiest moments, that can confer on beauty an almost imperishable lustre and vitality.

Stop When You are Tired

Oh, if I only could!" sighed the weary housemother. "Stop when I am tired; how can I, with a hundred things to do?"

Perhaps you cannot manage a long rest, but a short respite, five minutes with folded hands, ten minutes with the feet up on another chair, and the eyes closed, will prove a real rest. Try it.

AUNT PRUDENCE'S EASY CHAIR

—ROYAL. Vines cost little and drape a porch beautifully. Plant perennials around your house.

—LITTLE LADY JANE. As the middle daughter, you are by the way of being the most useful person in the family.

—ETHEL. It is quite proper for a young lady to send flowers to a man who is very ill, if her acquaintance with him is friendly.

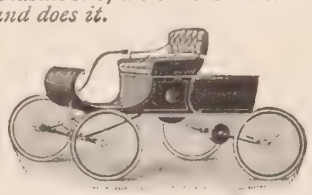
—MOTHER-BIRD. Let the children sit up an hour later on Sunday evening. It is the only day when their father is at home to enjoy them.

—MAY. Engagement rings are not necessarily exchanged. If your fiance cannot afford a diamond, a turquoise or ruby ring will be equally appropriate.

TWO of the nine Blue Ribbons (100 per cent.) for completing a strenuous 100 mile run without stop, at Chicago, August 2, 1902, were awarded

The Oldsmobile

The judges could not be shaken from their opinion that **The Oldsmobile is The Best Thing on Wheels,** for there is nothing to watch but the Road, and all roads are alike to the Oldsmobile, which is built to run *and does it.*



Price $650.00 at Factory

Selling Agents

Oldsmobile Co., 138 W. 38th St., New York
Oldsmobile Co., 1124 Connecticut Ave., Washington
Quaker City Auto Co., 138 N. Broad St., Philadelphia
H. B. Shattuck & Son, 239 Columbus Ave., Boston
Banker Bros. Co., East End, Pittsburgh.
Oldsmobile Company, 111 Euclid Ave., Cleveland, O.
William E. Metzger, 254 Jefferson Ave., Detroit.
Ralph Temple & Austrian Co., 293 Wabash Ave., Chicago.
Fisher Automobile Co., Indianapolis
Rochester Automobile Co., 170 South Ave., Rochester, N. Y.
Olds Gasoline Engine Works, Omaha
W. C. Jaynes Auto. Co., 873 Main St., Buffalo, N.Y.
Day Automobile Co., St. Louis and Kansas City, Mo.
George Hannan, 1455 California Street, Denver.
Clark & Hawkins, 903 Texas Ave., Houston, Texas
The Manufacturers Co., 26 Fremont St., San Francisco
A. F. Chase & Co., 215 So. Third St., Minneapolis
Oldsmobile Co., 728 National Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.
Abbott Cycle Co., 411 Baronne St., New Orleans, La.
F. E. Gilbert, Jacksonville, Fla.

Write Dept. O for Illustrated Book

OLDS MOTOR WORKS
Detroit, Mich, U. S. A.

"Where Model Dairy Farms Abound"

Highland Brand Evaporated Cream

is produced. The process of preparing begins by proper feeding and treatment of the cows. The pastures are kept free from bitter, bad smelling and poisonous weeds, and every precaution is used to produce Pure and Wholesome Milk.

This milk is tested, sterilized, evaporated and canned under the supervision of a partner of the business. No foreign substance is added and nothing removed but a portion of its natural water. It's just the thing for infants, invalids, convalescents or anyone with weak digestive organs. **TRY IT IN YOUR COFFEE.** It adds a delicious flavor.

ASK YOUR DEALER. If he doesn't sell Highland Brand send us his name and we will send you a sample can free.

HELVETIA MILK CONDENSING COMPANY,
Dept. F, Highland, Ill., U. S. A.
"Where Model Dairy Farms Abound."

The Absolutely Reliable Always,

REMINGTON
Standard Typewriter.

327 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

New York University Law School Seventeenth Year opens Oct. 1, 1902. Day Classes with sessions from 5:30 to 6 P.M. LL.B. after two years. Evening Classes, sessions 8 to 10 P.M. LL.B. after three years. Graduate Classes lead to LL.M. Tuition, $100. For circulars address
L. J. TOMPKINS, Registrar, Washington Square, New York City.

$100 Per week made by agents handling our portraits, frames, art goods. Sell at sight—immense profits. We also wholesale to consumer. Free catalogue and terms. Write to-day.
KURZ ART CO., 955 North Clark Street, Chicago

SHORTHAND. Students of the Christian Herald should get the "Shorthand Instructor," upon which the lessons are based. 276 pp., $1.50. ISAAC PITMAN & SONS, 33 Union Sq., New York. "Reasons Why" free.

THE MARKS OF A FULL-GROWN MAN

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 764

God have mercy to-day on all the men and women in this city who are selfishly moral; who are willing to let other people bear the burden and heat of the day but are not willing to bear any of it themselves. God have mercy on you! Your souls will never grow on criticism and faultfinding and self-satisfied morality. They can only grow on exercise, on the contest itself. Come in from the outside, my brother, my sister, come and help; don't sit still and hinder. It is none of your business to do nothing because some feeble souls fail in perfection, because some church members are not all they ought to be. It is your business to do your part regardless of anyone else. You are going to be judged by what you do, not by what your neighbor does. Have a share in the conflict of the ages. Be a participant, not a looker-on.

Another mark of the full-grown man is his steadfastness in overcoming. "For in due season we shall reap if we faint not." "He that endureth to the end, the same shall be saved." "To him that overcometh will I give to eat of the tree of life." The Bible is full of promises to those who hold out. There is not a single promise to the soul that gives up before it has used its powers to the utmost. Many a church has gone to pieces because it hadn't courage and patience enough to hold out in times of some special stress of circumstances. Many a minister has resigned and gone to another field to find another set of troubles like the one he left because he hadn't the grace of overcoming. Many a Sunday School teacher has given up his class because he did not see immediate results. As if seed sowing and harvest time were identical. Many a young convert has started out with enthusiasm, and when tribulation or persecution arises he is offended and falls away.

The crowning mark of the full-grown man is love. Love is the balance wheel of all the other Christian graces. A man may be a courageous Christian and at the same time lose his temper every day with his wife. A man may be a self-denying Christian and at the same time a selfish critic of other people. A woman may be a good working Christian in a church and at the same time carelessly use her tongue in gossip so as to destroy all the church work which she does. But if love is a ruling principle in the Christian the courageous disciple will control his temper; the critic will cease judging others unjustly, the gossip will be silent unless she has some good thing to say of a neighbor.

The new century demands full-grown men. If Christianity is to enter on a period of expansion, if the kingdoms of this world are to become the kingdoms of our Lord, it will not be brought about through church members who are so weak and undeveloped that the minister has got to spend the greater part of his strength in keeping them from quarreling with one another. Neither will it be brought about by a ministry that complains more of its hardships than it rejoices in its opportunities, or wastes its energies in trying to tell a hungry parish why Moses didn't write Deuteronomy. The Kingdom of God will make enormous gain in this century if Christians stop playing at Christianity and begin to work at it. The confines of God's reign will expand with miraculous speed when pew and pulpit combine their energies, not around the upholstery details of church worship but about the salvation of the world. The Christian standard of manhood is a high one. Thank God it is. The programme of Christianity is not made out for a pleasure trip, but it is made out for the conquest of new territory. There are forests to cut down, rivers to ford and bridge, virgin soil to be ploughed for the first time, houses to be built, savages to be tamed, wild beasts to drive out, the peace of civilization to bring in. A glorious programme of expansion free from the curse of physical war and injustice is to mark the Kingdom of God in this century. If we want a hand in it we must act like men who have serious, noble, glorious business on hand. It is not child's play. It is full-grown man's work. The God who made us in his own image inspire us to do his will with God-like enthusiasm. The world needs strong, intelligent, uncomplaining, steadfast, overcoming, loving Christians. Not babes after all these centuries, but heroes, able to do things and eager to do them. The pattern is Christ. And the motto of this full grown man is the cry of Paul, "I can do allthings through Christ who strengtheneth me."

The Lord needs men of might
To bring His kingdom in,
To magnify the right,
And overthrow the sin.
Exalt thyself, my soul,
Let nothing daunt thy heart;
Arise and let the whole
Of manhood play its part;
Forget the past that's gone,
With all its loss and tears,
And forward press thou on,
Before thee are God's years;
And thou shalt win the prize
That He shall give
To all who overcome, at last,
And like Him live.

LITTLE HATTIE'S FIFTY-SEVEN CENTS

HOW THEY BUILT THE BIGGEST PROTESTANT CHURCH IN AMERICA

THE name of the little girl was Hattie May Wiatt. She was six years old. One day in 1883 she made her way to the meeting-house at the corner of Berks and Mervine streets, in Philadelphia, to attend the Sunday School of Grace Church.

But though the school was a large one there was no room for this tiny child. When she was told this the tears came to her eyes and rolled down her cheeks. Her little heart burned as she turned away.

At the door she met Dr. Russell H. Conwell, the pastor. He lifted the little one to his shoulders, so that she could see from the window how crowded the room was; that there was not a seat large enough even for her slim little frame.

"But never mind, Hattie," he said. "Some day we will have a church so big that every one who wants may come in."

The little one pondered over these words. She began to dry her tears. She said to herself, "I will save my money, and then we will have the big church quite soon." All the way home she thought of this.

One of Hattie's possessions was a red pocket-book. It was old and tattered, and, what was worse, it was empty. But in it, penny by penny, the little one stored away her income. She denied herself all sorts of little luxuries. It may have been that she was tempted sometimes to break into her tiny hoard. But her heart was set on building the church that should be big enough for every one.

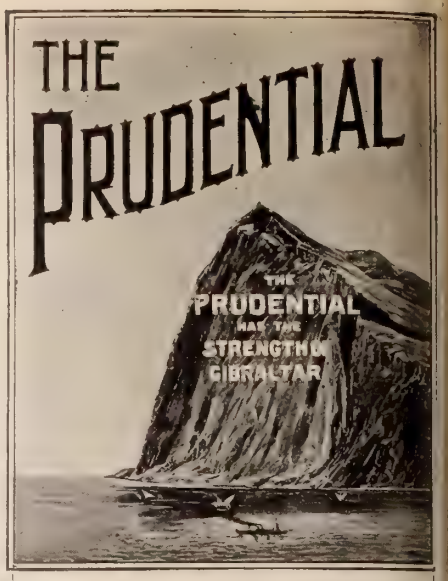
Days and weeks of planning, hoping and saving went by—and then, quite suddenly, the work stopped. The child was dying.

Almost with her last breath, Hattie told the pastor about the red pocket-book and the fifty-seven cents which it now contained. It was her legacy to the Grace Baptist Church. With a swelling heart and misty eyes the pastor informed his people of what Hattie had left for them. At that moment, the corner-stone of the new church was laid.

The pastor made no appeal for funds. But money was forthcoming at once. To the fifty-seven cents, one man added $57. To the $57, another added $570. A third gave $5,700, and then thousands of dollars poured in from all parts of the country. Never were fifty-seven cents invested so well before, nor known to bear interest at so high a rate.

Before long the funds required for the new building were raised. The original capital was never touched, but, mounted on cardboard, is preserved in the church it helped to build.

The auditorium of the Baptist Temple has the largest seating capacity among Protestant church edifices in the United States. It contains 3,500 plush-covered opera chairs, with room for hundreds of additional chairs without encroaching upon the main aisles. Its congregations twice each Sunday in the year, except in the summer months, average over 5,000. The temple is big enough for all; its doors are never closed.



You Say:

"I can take care of my own interests as long as I live." True, perhaps; but Life Insurance protects your interests afterwards.

The Prudential
Insurance Co. of America

Write for Information to Dept. 70

Home Office: Newark, N. J.

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President.

ABSOLUTE RANGE PERFECTION
...Sold for Cash or on Monthly Payments

Your money refunded after six months' trial if **Clapp's Ideal Steel Range** is not 50 per cent. to 100 per cent. better than you can buy elsewhere. My superior location on Lake Erie, where iron, steel, coal, freights and skilled labor are the cheapest and best, enables me to furnish a **Top Notch** Steel Range at a clean saving of $10 to $20, quality considered. Freight paid east of Miss. River. Send for free catalogs of all styles and sizes, with or without reservoir, for city, town or country use.

CHESTER D. CLAPP, 620 SUMMIT ST., TOLEDO, OHIO
(Practical Stove and Range Man)

Radcliffe

The Wonder Shoe for Women.

RADCLIFFE is the shoe of the day. Its popularity increases every month because its merits appeal to the great masses of sensible women who want their feet shod beautifully, stylishly, comfortably and *economically*. It has always been easy to get fine shoes if you paid a fancy price. Radcliffe Shoes, for the first time, make it possible to buy stylish shoes *and save a dollar on every pair.*

$2.50 a pair

Examine a pair of Radcliffe Shoes at your dealer's. They are made in all stylish shapes and leathers and on the Radcliffe system of lasts to fit every normal foot. They would cost $5.00 a pair if made to order. If your dealer should not have Radcliffe Shoes send us his name. We will send you a booklet of Radcliffe styles and tell you where to buy them.

For preserving and renewing shoes use only **Radcliffe Shoe Dressing.**

THE RADCLIFFE SHOE COMPANY,
Dept. 18, Boston.

BISHOP FURNITURE CO., *(Grand Rapids, Mich.)*

One of 30 Styles

Ship anywhere on approval, prepay freight as stated and offer you high grade, fashionable furniture, saving you one-third.

No. 1174 Dining Chair

Is made of Quarter-sawed Oak and highly finished. It's comfortable and stylish. Retail value, $18.00 for six. **Our price** direct, freight paid as stated **$11.75** for set of six. Keep them in your home five days—then if not satisfactory return at our expense and you are not out a farthing. Any Furniture will furnish your home—BISHOP Furniture will adorn it, besides *you save one-third.*

One of 35 Styles

No. 1104 Dining Table. Selected Oak, hand polished. Seats ten persons when extended, four when closed. Has hand carved base and perfect casters. It's well worth $22.50.

We Ship it direct on approval, freight paid as stated, for only **$14.50**

You save $8.00.

Our Big Catalog is Free—It shows 600 pieces of high grade fashionable furniture on which we prepay freight anywhere east of the Miss. river and north of Tenn., allowing freight that far toward points beyond.

BISHOP FURNITURE CO., Grand Rapids, Mich.
Nos. 2355 Tonia Street.

PARKER'S ARCTIC SOCKS
(TRADE MARK)

Healthful for the bed-chamber, bath and sick-room. Made of knitted wool fabric, lined with soft, white wool fleece. Worn in rubber boots absorbs perspiration. Sold in all sizes by dealers or sent by mail, 25c. pair. Parker pays postage. Catalog free. J. H. PARKER, Dept. K, 103 Bedford St., Boston.

ELECTRIC HANDY WAGONS,

fitted with steel wheels, low-down, straight or staggered spokes, give convenience, strength, light draft. No rutting of roads or fields. Wheels fit any wagon. Write for free catalogue.

Electric Wheel Co., Box 136, Quincy, Ills.

I Can Sell Your Real Estate

no matter where it is. Send description, state price and learn how. Est. 96. Highest references. Offices in 14 cities.
W. M. Ostrander, 1672 N. A. Bldg., Philadelphia

OUR COMPLETE COURSE IN.... SHORTHAND

Isaac Pitman's 20th Century Revision

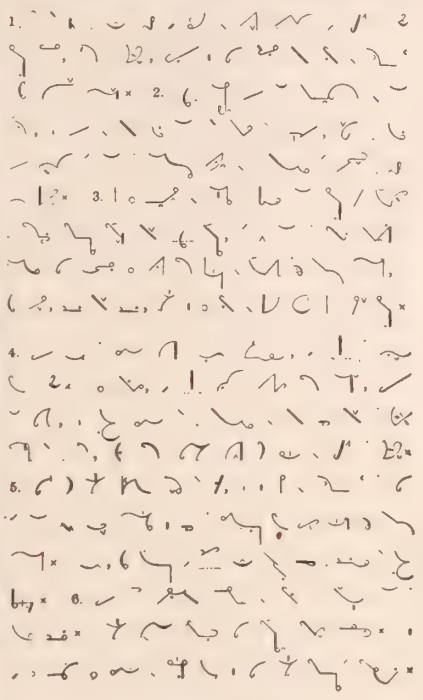
By Special Arrangement with Isaac Pitman & Sons, 33 Union Square, N. Y.

LESSON XIX.

☞ See special foot-note at end of this lesson.

Exercise 53.

beyond(1), *with*(1), *when*, *what*(1), *would*, *will*.



Exercise 54

1. Eastward, assuage, sealing-wax, tweak, twinkle. 2. Walker, rope-walk, reservoir, soda-water, workman. 3. Fuchsia, yard, hosier, currier, varying, carrying. 4. Superior, cameo, glorious, hideous, fume, value. 5. Wardrobe, washerwoman, waterspout, all-fours. 6. Wag, weekly, wicked, wimple, wombat, Wilkins. 7. *When the* Oriental heard *the* twang *of the* guitar, *he* walked *to the* palace, *with the* intention *of* talking *to the* musician *who* stood outside *it*. 8. *He* found *the* artist *was not a* strolling Syrian, *but an* Italian, *who* had made *his* way *from* Asia, *and* played appropriate music before audiences *in the* streets. 9. *He* seemed *very* youthful, although *he* had gained *great* experience *when* walking through many beautiful parts *of* Europe, *and of* Asia. 10. *He was* at one time associated *with* William, *and was* engaged *in* chariot races. 11. Then *he* practised assiduously *in a* gymnasium, *was very* abstemious, *and* became *a* noted athlete. 12. *From* some Belgians *he* learned billiards, *and the* brilliance *of his* play placed *his* skill at *a* premium; *it will be* admitted *the* Italian *was a* unique genius.

Review.

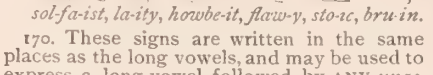
1. Write the signs for *wah, weh, wee, waw, woh, woo; yah, yeh, yee, yaw, yoh, yoo*, in position against the consonant *t*. 2. Give an illustration of the sign for *ze* or *zo* joined to a stroke consonant. 3. Write *Wilkins* and *women* with the joined signs. 4. When may the joined sign be used, and when must the consonant be employed? 5. Give illustrations of the joining of *aw* and the logogram *all* initially.

Dissyllabic Diphthongs

169. In addition to the signs used for diphthongs given in Chapters V. and XVII., most of which are monosyllabic (or one syllable), the following series of angular characters is employed for the representation of dissyllabic (or two syllable) diphthongs:—

ah-i, eh-i, ee-i, aw-i, oh-i, oo-i,

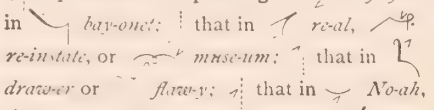
as in



sol-fa-ist, la-ity, howbe-it, flaw-y, sto-ic, bru-in.

170. These signs are written in the same places as the long vowels, and may be used to express a long vowel followed by ANY *unaccented* short vowel which may occur; thus, represents the diphthong in *clay-ey* or in *bay-onet*; that in *re-al, re-instate*, or *muse-um*; that in *draw-er* or *flaw-y*; that in *No-ah, No-el*, or *o-olite*; that in *jew-el* or *Jew-ish*.

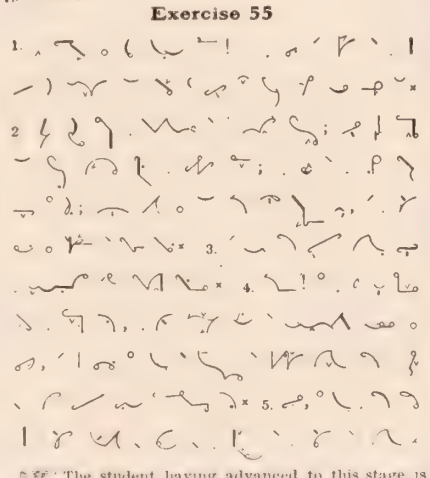
171. Where a long vowel or diphthong is followed by an *accented* short vowel, separate vowel signs are written, or the *y* series is employed. Compare the following words:



poet, poëtic; re-elect, re-eligible; reinforce, re-enter; geological, geology; theatre, theatrical; realty, reality; pean, piano.

172. When two vowels occur in succession, not thus provided for, write the separate vowel signs; thus, *Leo, Louisa, Ohio, Messiah, Isaiah, royal, Dewey.*

Exercise 55



☞ The student having advanced to this stage, is now advised to read some book printed in the Corresponding Style of shorthand, and we recommend for this purpose either of the following: *Phonographic Reader* or *School Readings No. 1*, both containing forty-eight pages of engraved shorthand notes. Either of these works will be sent post-paid on receipt of 20 cents, or the two for 30 cents. Orders should be sent direct to Isaac Pitman & Sons, 33 Union Square, New York. Lesson No. XX. will appear in the issue of Oct. 1st.

AWAY TO MONT-LAWN

AWAY from the homes of want and care,
See the pale-faced children go.
Away to the "land of promise" rare,
Where the milk and honey flow.
Away from the slums, with their beer and their gin,
From the sights and the sounds of woe.
Away to the Home that will welcome them in,
Where the grass and the buttercups grow.

Away from the city's germs of death,
From its poison, evil and stain.
Away to the country's fragrant breath,
New vigor and strength to gain,
Away from the curse and the withering blight,
From the life on the pitiless street;
Away to the meadows so full of delight,
Where the waters are rippling and sweet.

Away from the school of vice and crime,
With its shameful haunts in view;
Away to gaze upon nature sublime,
And learn of the grand and the true.
Away to Mont-Lawn, with its sunshine and song,
Oh what are we doing to-day
To lead little feet from the broad way of wrong?
To the safe and the better way.

Pittsfield, Me. MARY B. WINGATE.

Answered Prayers

Mrs. D. M. H., Bristol, Pa., writes:

I have been greatly helped and encouraged by reading "Answered Prayers." For nine months there was no employment for us, and our way looked very dark. I earnestly prayed that the dear Lord would soon bless our efforts, and he has. This is only one instance. God has often heard and answered my prayers.

F. C., Humboldt, Minn., writes:

I had great anxiety—a great trouble on my mind. Looking over THE CHRISTIAN HERALD'S "Answers to Prayer," I said, "Lord, grant I may have a telegram this day to help me out of my difficulty." In a few short hours I received the telegram. "Before they call I will answer; while they are yet speaking I will hear."

A. E. R., Winfield, Pa., writes:

I always read the "Answered Prayers" column; and I want to add my testimony. God has often answered my prayers, and I feel that each answer draws me closer to him. Some time ago I was tempted to do wrong, and I earnestly asked God to remove the temptation or give me grace to resist it, and he so plainly answered my prayer, I could not doubt him.

Malta-Vita

"The Perfect Food" for Brain and Muscle

Pure Palatable Popular

MILLIONS ARE EATING

Malta-Vita

"The Perfect Food."

The Great Dyspepsia Destroyer

Malta-Vita is the vital, the life-giving food: the invigorator of Brain and Body.

Malta-Vita is rich in phosphates, or brain food. *Malta-Vita* is the original and only *perfectly cooked, thoroughly malted, flaked and toasted whole wheat food.*

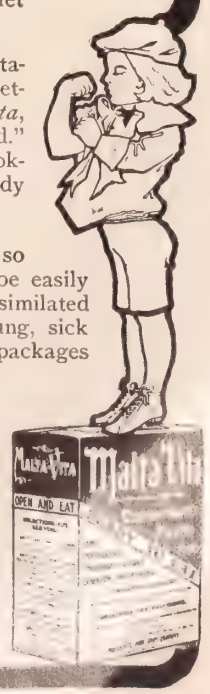
Malta-Vita contains all the gluten of the whole wheat, and is the peer of all prepared foods as a bone and muscle builder.

Perfect Health is Sustained by a Perfect Food.

Malta-Vita, "the perfect food," eaten for breakfast and supper, *insures perfect digestion and removes all cause of insomnia and dyspepsia.* 90 per cent. of the ills of life are due to poor digestion. Perfect health, sound restful sleep, clear complexion, bright eyes, clean, white teeth, sweet breath, are the blessings that follow a regular diet of *Malta-Vita.*

Beware of imitations. Insist on getting *Malta-Vita*, "the perfect food." Requires no cooking—always ready to eat.

Malta-Vita is so prepared as to be easily digested and assimilated by old and young, sick or well. Large packages at your grocer's.



Malta-Vita
PureFoodCo.
Battle Creek, Michigan
Toronto, Canada

A DOCTOR'S EXPERIENCE.

Medicine Not Needed in this Case.

It is hard to convince some people that coffee does them an injury. They lay their bad feelings to almost every cause but the true and unsuspected one.

But the doctor knows; his wide experience has proven to him that to some systems coffee is an insidious poison that undermines the health.

Ask the doctor if coffee is the cause of constipation, stomach and nervous troubles.

"I have been a coffee drinker all my life. I am now 42 years old and when taken sick two years ago with nervous prostration, my doctor said that my nervous system was broken down and that I would have to give up coffee., I got so weak and shaky I could not work and reading your advertisement of Postum Food Coffee, I asked my grocer if he had any of it. He said, 'Yes,' and that he used it in his family and it was all it claimed to be.

So I quit coffee and commenced to use Postum steadily and found in about two weeks' time I could sleep soundly at night and get up in the morning feeling fresh and well. In about two months, I began to gain flesh. I only weighed 146 pounds when I commenced on Postum and now I weigh 167 and feel better than I did at 20 years of age.

I am working every day and sleep well at night. My two children were great coffee drinkers, but they have not drank any since Postum came into the house, and are far more healthy than they were before." Stewart M. Hall, Fairfield, W. Va.

The Warmest Garments for the Coldest Days

FROST KING AND FROST QUEEN CHAMOIS VESTS

Tailor-Made

These Vests are made of Chamois, reinforced with flannel, insuring perfect protection for the chest, throat and back.

Perfect-fitting—Comfortable—Helpful.

Frost King Chamois Vests for men, made of chamois, flannel inside, $3.00 each.

Frost Queen Chamois Vests for women, made of chamois, covered with red, blue, green, brown, black or tan flannel, $3.00 each.

Children's sizes, $2.25 each.

Your druggist should have them. If not, send us his name with $3.00, and we will supply you, express prepaid. Write for free descriptive booklet.

BAUER & BLACK, 311 25th Street, Chicago, U. S. A.

DENT'S Toothache Gum

A SWELL AFFAIR

Does its work thoroughly
Everywhere known as effective
Not a chewing gum
Take none but **DENT'S**
Sold everywhere; mailed for 15c.

C. S. DENT & CO., Detroit, Mich.

CANARIES

TWO THOUSAND beautiful, hardy Canaries, with wonderfully sweet, clear, musical voices. Imported from the best breeders in Germany and every one is a gem. Tested, guaranteed songsters in shipping cage only $2, 10 each if ordered before Dec. 1st. Females $1.00 each.

Parrots—guaranteed talkers, $5.00 each and upwards. We ship everywhere. Largest mail order bird dealers in the world.

Free Largest and handsomest catalogue of birds, cages, etc., ever issued, mailed free if you mention this paper. Complete bird book 25 cents. Handsome brass cages $1.00 each.

IOWA SEED CO., Des Moines, Ia.

WE WANT A MAN In Each County of the U. S.

To manufacture and promote the sale of our Patented OKEY BURIAL VAULTS. We are offering to men of integrity and push an excellent opportunity to own a manufacturing business at home. Only small capital required. Large profits. Write to-day for particulars and Factory Prospectus. Address

OKEY BURIAL VAULT CO., Incorporated,
222 Law Building, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Our Mail-Bag

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I. For answers to the questions which appear below, when accepted, we will allow compensation for the matter used at the rate of **One Dollar** a hundred words. Answers should so far as possible be limited to one hundred words.

II. Answers must be received at this office **three weeks in advance** of the date on which they are intended to appear.

III. The editor reserves the right to condense accepted answers when necessary, and compensation will be based on the matter as printed.

IV. Do not write inquiring if your material has been accepted. If it appears on this page, you will know that it has been accepted.

V. We cannot return any MSS. sent to the Editor of the MAIL-BAG—not even if stamps accompany them.

VI. Write only on one side of the sheet, and never send on the same sheet anything intended for any other department of the paper.

VII. Letters addressed to the MAIL-BAG must contain the names and addresses of the writers, not for publication, but in order that answers may be sent by mail when that mode is preferable.

VIII. Address all communications intended for this department, **Editor The Mail-Bag, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.**

Readers are invited to forward new questions suitable for discussion in this department.

SPECIAL NOTICE

In future, only one question will be submitted each week, in order that a larger space may be devoted to a full discussion of that question. We publish herewith a list of questions to be answered on the respective dates.

Answered in Issue of Aug. 20

What are the three greatest thoughts of which the human mind is capable?

Answered in Issue of Aug. 27

Do excursions, picnics, and similar holiday outings, develop a tendency to laxity in the observance of the proprieties, as is sometimes charged, or is it only found in exceptional cases?

Answered in Issue of Sept. 10

What particular, personal benevolence or philanthropy, done in Christ's name, has afforded you most genuine satisfaction and given your soul the greatest spiritual uplift?

Answered in Present Issue

To what extent are such calamities as the eruption of Mt. Pelee to be considered as the direct visitation of God?

To be Answered in Issue of Sept. 24

Are churches justified in requiring evidence of conversion before admitting persons to the communion of the Lord's Supper?

To be Answered in Issue of Oct. 8

Which is, under ordinary circumstances, the wiser course for a young married couple—to buy their own home, even if it should involve years of stringent economy, or to rent?

To be Answered in Issue of Oct. 15

Are stores in large cities in which a large number of trades are combined, conducive to the public prosperity, or do they increase the number of wage-earners by reducing the number of traders, eventually eliminating the middle class?

To be Answered in Issue of Oct. 22

What are the ten leading American inventions, and why are they so considered?

Question of the Week

To what extent are such calamities as the eruption of Mt. Pelee to be considered as the direct visitation of God?

An Object Lesson in Divine Chemistry

God is a Spirit governing every atom of matter and using all for his own wise ends, never experimenting as a chemist in a laboratory. He has fashioned this earth for man's laboratory and given man object lessons. He is still at work upon the earth and pointing men to spiritual investigations. By an eruption at Mt. Pelee, he attracted the entire civilized world to himself. In that sense he visited the Island of Martinique.

C. M. SEVERANCE

God's Patience was Exhausted

The cities of Martinique and St. Pierre were undoubtedly the most corrupt cities of the present day. "As bad as the streets of St. Pierre" has been an expression synonymous of the greatest excess of wickedness. When any nation or people fill up the cup of their iniquity, and become a byword and a reproach, the time comes when even the patience of God is exhausted, and his descending wrath metes out the swift and terrible punishment of Sodom and Gomorrah, of St. Pierre and Martinique. ALICE C. BOYNTON.

Simply a Natural Phenomenon

St. Pierre was overwhelmed because it lay, unfortunately, in the direction taken by the gases, cinders, wind, etc., that were discharged by the volcano. No one would think of attributing the recent disaster at Galveston to such a cause. The one, as well as the other, aroused the sympathy of the people of the United States, and they manifested it in a very practical way. The eruption was simply a natural phenomenon and can be easily explained by scientific reasons.

WM. ROSCOW.

The Bible Alone Gives the Answer

The only place to find a correct answer to the question is in the Word of God. A careful study is necessary. The Bible tells of many such direct visitations of God's wrath upon nations and individuals because of their great wickedness. The flood, the destruction of Sodom and Gomorrah, the plagues of Egypt, the fiery serpents and other plagues sent upon the Israelites. The destruction of the Canaanites, Assyrians, Babylonians, and others. So of individuals. Nadab and Abihu (Deut. 10), Korah, Dathan and Abiram, and the two hundred and fifty with them. We must not, however, conclude that all such visitations are in wrath, and think that every one who is so visited is an especially great sinner, or, as some sincere Christians do, condemn ourselves and wonder what great wickedness we have done that we should be so afflicted, when we are brought into great suffering. This was the mistake of the three friends of Job who came to comfort him, but condemned him as a great sinner, when his trials were sent as means of a great blessing to him, and, through him, to millions of others. Nor must we run to the other extreme, and say they are only the results of natural causes, and have no reference to the character or deserts of those thus visited. Such calamities do not show that those who suffer by them are more wicked than many others. They may be sent to some of the best of men for their good; they are punishments to others. OLIVER HEMSTREET.

A Wicked Land is Accursed

Volcanic eruptions, earthquakes, and the like take place in obedience to the laws of nature, which is only another term for the laws of God. But God is not the slave of his own laws, but can use them as he will. He could have prevented the eruption of Mount Pelee. Inasmuch as he did not prevent it, the calamity was in a sense a visitation from him, willed for reasons that we cannot fathom. It is a joy to believe that the race will yet be regenerated, nations born in a day and God's will done on earth as it is in heaven. Who can doubt that with the spiritual regeneration there will come also physical renovation. The Holy Land once lay desolate because God's people had not kept his Sabbaths (II. Chron. 36: 21). Let the whole world become a Sabbath-keeping, God-fearing world, and might not God even modify the earth's climate and cause the whole creation, delivered from bondage, to cease its groaning and its travail? Rom. 8: 21, 22. AMELIA HOYT.

Due to Natural Causes

They are direct visitations of God, in the sense that God does everything, whether it seems to be a blessing or otherwise. If we say that St. Pierre was destroyed because of its wickedness, we are confronted with the question: Why does he not destroy New York, London, or Paris, which are much more wicked than St. Pierre? The catastrophe of Mt. Pelee was due to natural causes, and the eruption would have occurred had there been no city at the base. Yet this fact does not deprive the occurrence of its teachings, for in it is shown the power of God, and his ability to punish for sin when the time comes. Perhaps the people who perished were no greater sinners than the rest of the world, but the lesson remains. L. T. RIGHTSELL.

God is not a God of Evil

To believe such calamities come from the hand of God, would be to make him, not a "God of love," but a "God of destruction." The eruption of Mt. Pelee, like that of Vesuvius, came in the natural course of events. Those poor souls were warned of impending, possible danger, they believed not the warning. Were they wise in building cities and villages in so dangerous a locality? We do not escape these calamities because we are better than others. MRS. E. RISDON.

Visitations of a Father's Love

He looketh on the earth and it trembleth; He toucheth the hills and they smoke (Psa. 104: 32.) If we acknowledge God's omnipotence and power in any degree, we must recognize it to be absolute. We can no more separate him from the calamities which visit us than we can from the blessings which fall like the dew. His visitations, however, are not always to be considered as retributive judgments. Neither can they be ascribed to accident, or the overrule of natural laws alone. God is the God of nature, and as such controls her in her stormy passions, as

Send Only 25 Cents.

This Rich $4.00 Pattern Hat Only $1.95

Send 25 cents and we will ship to your nearest express office, express paid, this rich **Velvetta Hat** exactly like above cut. Made of materials especially imported by us. The hat is Hand Made of the very finest of Imported Velvetta laid in graceful folds, the rim being covered with Fine Tucks. Between the crown and rim is a draping of **pure silk taffeta** carried around and forming a hanging trimming at the back. A very handsome **Imported Black Hackle Breast** held in place by an Imported **cut steel** buckle forms the side trimming. The side bandeau is finished off with a knot of Pure Silk Taffeta. The above cut is an exact copy of the hat and shows one of the very newest ideas modeled after a Paris pattern hat. You can order it in Black, Brown, Gray, Tan, Red, Blue or New Green.

If you find the hat equal to or better than you can buy of your home milliner at from $4.00 to $5.00, pay the express agent $1.95 and wear the most dressy hat for all occasions shown this season.

Send 5 cents in stamps for the finest **illustrated Millinery Art Catalogue** ever issued. It tells how you can buy and wear the very newest Paris styles for less than half what you would ordinarily pay. We want an agent in every town. Milliners write for our special terms.

TODD, SMITH & CO.,
31 to 35 Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.

Paint Your Own Floor!

It's no trouble to anyone who has our "Household Hints in Floor Painting" and color card showing combinations of colors for centers and borders, and a can of

The Heath & Milligan Creolite

FOR FLOOR PAINTING. Wears well; looks well.

Booklet and Color Card sent free upon request.

HEATH & MILLIGAN M'F'G COMPANY,
Makers of Best Prepared Paint and Railway White Lead.
Dept. C, 170 Randolph Street, Chicago, Ill.
Established 1851.

Do Your Savings Yield 5 Per Cent?

Paid in Capital	$1,000,000
Assets	$1,600,000
Surplus	$185,000

WE have never paid depositors less than 5 per cent., yet have added to our surplus yearly. Funds safely invested should earn no less. Old depositors endorse and recommend us.

Sums of $50 or more received and interest paid from date of deposit to date of withdrawal.

Write for detailed information.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York.

OCCUPATIONS FOR WOMEN

BY FRANCES E. WILLARD

Special Bargain Price . $1.00
Former Price $3.75

Send P. O. Money Order or registered letter. Give nearest express office. All charges prepaid.

P. B. BROMFIELD & CO., - Bible House, New York City

The Natural Body Brace advertised in this paper in the first issue of this month, is a delightful, certain remedy for ailments peculiar to women and girls. It makes walking and work easy; gives good figure and light step. Write the Natural Body Brace Co., Box 171, Salina, Kan., for free illustrated book.

CHEAP RATES California, Washington, Oregon, Colorado. We give reduced rates on household goods of intending settlers to the above States. Write for rates. *Map of California, FREE.*

TRANS-CONTINENTAL FREIGHT CO., 325 Dearborn St., Chicago.

IF YOU wish to **EARN MONEY** honestly and without canvassing, write for particulars to

HENRY J. TRAIN, Secretary, Mendham, N. J.

Our Mail-Bag

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 768

well as in her gentler moods. Holding all the forces of the universe in his hands, he recognizes the needs for rending a mountain in twain on the east, and troubling the waters on the west, or of opeuing an escape valve in some hitherto slumbering volcano, that thereby the earth-ball of his creation may retain its symmetry, and in its unerring revolutions bring to us springtime and harvest. As any inventor tears apart and reconstructs the machine of his ingenuity for newer improvements and better service; so God sends his "visitations," that upheave and devastate, for greater perfection in his loving purposes. All are visitations of a Father's love. MRS. KREPS.

It Was a Punishment for Wickedness

If we take Deut. 29: 22-27, II. Peter 2: 6 as a basis upon which to rest our opinion, we must conclude that such calamities are on account of the sin and corruption of the people and are for warning to others. Why some particular places should be singled out to be visited by Divine wrath we cannot clearly understand, and because there are other places equally as sinful, people will not place credence in these recorded incidents of the Bible and take warning and turn to God. It has been stated that nearly the entire population of Martinique gathered in the public square every Sabbath afternoon, and engaged in all kinds of unholy games and sports, in violation of the Fourth Commandment and disregard of the promise of Isa. 58: 12, 13.

D. S. HARMON.

The Punishment Theory Refuted

While it is beyond the reach and ken of mortals to know with absolute certainty whether such calamities as the eruption of Mount Pelee are ever the direct acts of God, the probabilities favor the negative view. The forces of nature are under the control of unerring law. Hence the correlative terms of cause and effect. Scientists have shown with reasonable certainty that the disaster at Martinique was due to natural causes—forces acting in obedience to physical law. If the natural causes then in active operation had not culminated in the catastrophe which appalled the world, a miracle would have been wrought, as much as if a match were ignited in a keg of powder and no explosion would occur. If God employs convulsions of the earth to punish the wicked, why do they occur in every instance in places where the natural conditions are most favorable. Why do earthquakes always occur in the seismic area? And why are the materials ejected by volcanic action emitted through the crater of a mountain? God is omnipotent, and could overwhelm and destroy a city located outside these danger belts. It is hardly reasonable to infer that the most wickedness prevails at the latter points. And why is it that some cities are scourged and nearly depopulated by infectious diseases, such as yellow fever? Sin may be a primary cause, but the direct cause is due to physical conditions.

M. C. ROBERTSON.

God, Not Natural Law, Rules the World

As the material world is governed by natural laws every effect in nature has its cause, but those causes are secondary. The primal cause is God the Creator, upholder and governor of all. "He causeth the rain to fall whether for correction, or for his land, or for mercy." Natural causes are assigned for drought and mildew, but God said, "I have withholden the rain, I have smitten you with mildew." Of the locusts, he said, "My great army that I sent among you." When Sodom and Gomorrah were overthrown, it was God who did it. The secondary causes may have been earthquakes and volcanic eruptions. No doubt Pompeii's cup of iniquity was full when God overthrew it too. Natural law is not the dominant power in the world. From authentic reports, St. Pierre was an awfully wicked city. The blasphemous mockery of religion by its people was sufficient to bring down the judgments of God. And God overthrew it as he did the others. S. F. ELLIOTTE.

Answers have also been received from M. L. Goss, J. G. Osborne, Mrs. Carrie Johnson, Mrs. Sarah Keeley, author of *Preston Papers*; Sarah A. Fall, Charles H. Wolfe, Nellie Jones, Mary C. Lee, Mrs. S. F. Griggs, Wm. W. Case, John D. Meese, J. Flomerfelt, Winston Paul, Mary Drew, Marion Horsford, J. B. McGregor, George B. Lovell, Kady, Mrs. Blanche Snellen, John W. Wayland, Rev. Joseph Hamilton, C. F. Huhlein, May F. Yale, and others.

Miscellaneous Questions

O. F., Milton, Wis. What authority have we for observing the first instead of the seventh day of the week as the Sabbath?

We do not observe Sunday as the Sabbath in the Jewish sense of the word. It is not with us a day of rest, but of spiritual activity. The old Jewish law was burdensome, as you can perceive by reading how Jesus was assailed for healing on the Sabbath. It was the subject of prohibitions and restrictions which were ridiculous. A man might not walk above a certain distance on that day, he must not carry a handkerchief or a cane, because that would be to carry a burden. He must not kindle a fire or do any simple duty. When the first Christian Council was held (Acts 15: 4-29) the Gentile converts were set free from such things. But the duty of devoting one day in the week to God was so clear that the Christians continued the practice, only they made the rest day a celebration on which they commemorated the resurrection of Jesus, which took place on the first day of the week. The practice begun in Apostolic times, as is proved by the *Didache*, or Teaching of the Apostles, has come down to us and is a distinctly Christian institution.

L. T., Washington, D.C. The question was recently put to me, "Are you saved?" to which I answered that God alone knew whether or not I was saved. My questioner said that if I did not know that I was saved, I was far from being a Christian. Is that true?

The statement is far too sweeping. We believe there are many true Christians who do not enjoy the assurance that they are saved. Sometimes their failure to have it is due to their own gloomy temperament, in other cases to defective knowledge, and in others to lack of faith. If your friend had contented himself with saying that you might know and ought to know, he would have been justified. You know the conditions of salvation; have you fulfilled them? If you have done your part by trusting in Christ and seeking to know and do his will, you may be quite sure that God will do his part. To doubt it implies a doubt of him. He will surely fulfil his promise, so that if you have given yourself unreservedly into his hands, you have the right to know and say that you are saved. If you have taken out a policy of life insurance and have kept up the payment of the premiums, you do not hesitate to put the value of the policy in your estimate of the funds your wife will have when you die. Having fulfilled the company's conditions, you confidently expect that it will fulfil its engagement. Exercise similar faith in God, and you will be a happier man.

Inquirer, Reading Pa. It now seems certain that the Macedonian Revolutionary Committee planned, and probably carried out, the abduction of Miss Stone, the American missionary.

J. R. S., Roselms, O. The safest rule to follow in such cases is: Whenever you feel a conscientious objection, then discontinue the objectionable matter and take up some other to which the objection does not apply.

Reader, Minneapolis. To defraud the State is a sin and a crime. To do so that "good may be done" with the proceeds is false reasoning. Whatsoever is offered to the Lord should be without taint or blemish.

ONE YEAR IN HEAVEN

ONE year with God! Safe in the heavenly home!
Amid the throng of ransomed beings there.
No more a traveler on this earth to roam,
But sheltered by supernal love and care.

Sad are the lessons of our earthly life—
Lessons so hard, so difficult to learn;
But saddest one in all our weary strife,
That those we love should go and ne'er return.

But could we, for one moment feel the peace,
Or hear from heavenly choirs one glorious strain;
Or could we know the joy of sin's release—
We should not wish him back to earth again.

And though we know not why dark shadows fall,
Nor why the sunshine from our pathway goes;
'Tis sweet to feel that Jesus knows it all—
He sees, and tempers every wind that blows.

One year with God! The endless life begun,
Where all is joy and rest—sweet peace and love;
And when our work in faith and hope is done,
We shall be with him in the home above!

A Nonagenarian Honored

Mrs. Frances Williams, of Concord, Wis., passed her ninety-second birthday recently, receiving a few friends who called to congratulate her. This venerable lady is well preserved and in possession of all her faculties. Mrs. Williams is a subscriber and faithful reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and her whole life has been full of golden sheaves, good works and deeds.

Mellin's Infants' Food

alone will sustain life, but Mellin's Food is intended to be and should be used with fresh milk—with fresh milk it is a *complete* food.

Mellin's Food not only supplies nutritive elements needed by the young infant, but modifies the milk and makes it more easily digestible.

SEND FOR A FREE SAMPLE OF MELLIN'S FOOD.

MELLIN'S FOOD COMPANY, BOSTON, MASS.

"Let the GOLD DUST twins do your work."

GOLD DUST

will take every particle of dust and dirt from your floors and woodwork—makes them as clean as a whistle, neat as a pin. Nothing so good for washing clothes and dishes.

Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,
Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis.—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

A BOOK OF NEW SONGS—JUST OUT!

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SONGS OF PRAISE

For Sunday-Schools, Prayer and Evangelistic Meetings.

Never before has such a **large** and **exceptionally** fine and **appropriate** collection for **Young People's Meetings** been obtainable in **one volume. 256 pages. Nearly 100 new pieces, the most popular gospel hymns** and **sacred songs,** many **standard classical favorites. Price, round or shape notes, full cloth bound, $25.00 per 100.** Sample copy, post free, 20 cents. Editions containing **supplements** for **C. E. Societies, B. Y. P. Unions** and **Epworth Leagues,** same price. Returnable copies for examination mailed **Superintendents, Presidents** and **Choristers on application.** State edition and notation desired.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

ENTERTAINMENTS

For CHURCHES and SUNDAY SCHOOLS

Finest **Magic Lanterns, Stereopticons** and views; all prices. Full particulars in 260 page illus. book; *free.*
McALLISTER, Mfg. Optician, 46 Nassau St., N. Y.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER MAKES SWEETER TONE. DURABLE. LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

How to Paint a House Cheap

And Have it Guaranteed to Look Better, Wear Longer and Cost Less than the Best White Lead Paints.

Never Fades, Cracks, Chalks, Peels or Blisters, and is Not Affected by Gases.

Fifty Sample Colors Prepaid to Any Address Absolutely Free.

The cost of painting the house and barn, outbuildings and fences is a heavy burden. Cheap paints soon fade, peel or scale off and white lead and oil costs so much and has to be replaced so often that it is a constant expense to keep the bright, clean appearance so desirable in the cosy

The Waldorf-Astoria, New York City, one of the Most Magnificent Hotels in the World Has used Tons and Tons of the World Famous Carrara Paint.

cottage home or the elegant mansion. To meet the needs of the small purse and at the same time give the rich, lasting, protecting effect of a first-class paint caused the manufacture of Carrara Paint, and it is the best paint for house, barn or fence; for interior or exterior work it has no equal. It is smoother, covers more surface, brightens and preserves colors, is used on wood, iron, tin, brick, stone or tile and never cracks, peels, blisters or chalks; it does not fade; it outlasts the best white lead or any mixed paint and it covers so much more surface to the gallon that it is cheaper in the first cost than most cheap paints. The following are a few of the larger users of Carrara Paint.

Pennsylvania Railroad Co.; Pullman Palace Car Company; Chicago Telephone Company; Central Union Telephone Company; Field Museum, Chicago; Kenwood Club, Chicago; Cincinnati Southern; C. & E. I. R. R. Co.; Denver & Rio Grande R. R.; Wellington Hotel, Chicago.

From railroad box car to elegantly furnished general offices of the great railways; from race track fences and stables to fancy club house; from plain brick walls and stone fences to tin roofs and exterior finish of stately hotels; from country barn or hay shed or cheap outbuilding to farm residence, surburban home or luxurious city residence, Carrara is used because it lasts longer, never fades, never cracks, never blisters, never peels, covers more surface than the highest priced paints and costs less than the cheap mixed paints that injure instead of protect. There is but one Carrara. It is made by the Carrara Paint Agency. General offices, 584 Carrara Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio, and anyone having a house to paint should send for 50 sample colors, free, of this great paint that has stood the most rigid tests for 25 years, and bear in mind that it is the only paint ever manufactured that is backed by a positive guarantee in every case. Write to-day and save half your paint bills in the future.

A UNITED STATES WALL MAP

FREE This handsome county map, 48 x 34 inches, is mounted on rollers, ready to hang on the wall. It is printed in colors, is thoroughly up to date and is particularly interesting and valuable, as it shows in colors the different divisions of territory in America acquired since the Revolution. The original thirteen states, Louisiana purchase, the Texas annexation, the Gadsden purchase, the cession by Mexico and the Northwest acquisitions by discovery and settlement. It will be sent to any address on receipt of 15 cents in postage to pay for packing and transportation. P. S. EUSTIS, Passenger Traffic Manager, C. B. & Q. Ry. Co., 209 Adams Street, Chicago.

FRIEND OF THE DEAF-MUTES

IN the recent death of Rev. Dr. Thomas H. Gallaudet the "silent people" lost a friend who had devoted his life to their service; who had founded the world's first church for deaf-mutes, established a home for their aged and infirm, and enlarged in many ways their blessings and opportunities.

Dr. Gallaudet was the son of Rev. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, who, in 1817, opened in Hartford this country's first school for deaf-mutes. His sympathies had been enlisted for the silent folk through his interest in a beautiful young woman, who had lost her voice and hearing. To gain ideas for her instruction he had been sent to Paris to study methods there, and on his return to this country he determined to make the knowledge acquired helpful to many. He married Miss Sophia Fowler, one of his pupils, and the subject of this sketch was born June 3, 1822. After the younger Gallaudet's graduation from Trinity College in 1842, he came to New York and taught till 1850 in the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. Like his father, he married a deaf-mute and one of his pupils —Miss Elizabeth R. Budd.

While serving as instructor at the Institution, Dr. Gallaudet studied for the ministry; in 1851 he was ordained, in 1852 he founded St. Ann's P. E. Church for Deaf-Mutes. For forty years he was rector of this church, then he became rector-emeritus; and when this and St. Matthew's, West Eighty-fourth street, were united, he was rector-emeritus of St. Matthew's and Vicar of St. Ann's Chapel, which posts he held till his death. The Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, organized 1872, owed its existence to him, and it was through this agency that churches for the silent ones sprang up in the West and South, as well as in the East. The Gallaudet Home at Wappinger's Falls, near Poughkeepsie, for aged and infirm mutes, was founded by him in 1885. But for this provision for them, the unfortunates sheltered there must otherwise have gone to the almshouse. In 1895, some 200 former pupils and friends gathered around him at the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, and celebrated his golden wedding. Last year, the fiftieth anniversary of his ordination was made an occasion for formal rejoicing at the General Theological Seminary. His wife and six children survive him. It had been his fear that his offspring might inherit their grandmother's and mother's infirmity, but all are possessed of their full faculties. His brother, Edward M. Gallaudet, is President of the National College for the Deaf at Washington.

While the "silent people" on earth grieved for their friend departed, many whose spiritual ears he had unsealed in this life were greeting him, doubtless, with songs of praise on the other side.

Cheerful in Adversity*

Missionary Heroes Enduring Affliction in Joyful Fortitude

WHEN a man starts out on a mission of self-sacrifice, in which he has no hope of any gain for himself, but is impelled only by love of God and his fellow-men, we might have expected that God would specially protect him and would keep away from him the dangers that beset other travelers. But God does not act in that way. The good man is as liable to be hurt in a railway accident as the bad man, as liable to lose property or life by fire or wreck. It is not by granting immunity from injury or death that God shows his approval of the conduct of his children. This fact intensifies the heroism of the missionary. He knows that missionaries have perished in shipwreck, that they have died by the insalubrity of the climate in the region to which they have gone to preach the Gospel, and that they have fallen, as John Williams and James Chalmers did, by the blows of the very men whom they are seeking to save. Yet they go on. Never was there a place on the mission field left vacant by death, that remained vacant for lack of a volunteer to fill it. Why is it that courage so sublime fills the hearts of God's servants? Is it that they hope for compensation in heaven for the suffering of this present life? Such compensation there doubtless will be; but there are few of these courageous souls who draw their inspiration from that source.

The famous essay on Compensation would probably have never been written, if the author could have obtained one clear view into the heart of some veteran missionary. He rejoices in his work, and has all along the gratification of doing service which is greater than those know who have never made the experiment. There are three stages in the Christian's relation to the divine will. The first is submission, the second acquiescence, and the third delight. When this third stage is reached, outward circumstances can never produce depression. God keeps his servant so safely in his sanctuary, that he is untouched by annoyances and miseries which would drive other men to despair. It is true he deplores circumstances which prevent his continuing his work, as when Adoniram Judson was kept in prison for two years in Burmah, but even then he is conscious that he and his work both are in God's hand, and that all is well. The prophet said, "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on thee, because he trusteth in thee." That assurance has been fulfilled abundantly in the experience of many a man, who has had to endure trials, the purpose of which he could not understand. God disciplines his servants in many ways, and he who is willing to undergo discipline cannot be fretful when he realizes that God chooses the form in which it has come.

It is remarkable how much of our best treasure has come through trial. Germany might have waited long for her Bible if Luther had not been shut up in the Wartburg, at that critical time, when, to human judgment, it seemed most necessary that he be at his post. We might never have had the *Pilgrim's Progress*, if John Bunyan had not been imprisoned in Bedford jail. We can imagine that inspired writer grieving that he could no longer preach to the people; but his enforced retirement enabled him to minister to generations long after his life had closed. The service he could have rendered, if he had been free, was small in comparison with the service wrought by his pen while he was a prisoner. The Psalmist speaks of men who, passing through the Valley of Baca, make it a well; so men do who pass through the Valley of Affliction, if their faith in God's providence is firm. Out of the very trial they extract good, and turn to account the circumstances which seem evil. The possibility of doing this produces a cheerfulness which is the wonder of observers. The example of the Master in Gethsemane, praying that the cup might pass from him, but if it might not, unless he drank it, saying, "Thy will be done," is the pattern for all his followers. The cup is often very bitter, but when we know that it is mixed for us by a loving hand, we take it willingly, in the assured conviction that the purpose is well and beneficent.

* Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League and Baptist Young People's Union for September 28: Acts 27: 22-36.

Gospel Work in Honolulu

In a letter acknowledging a remittance by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD in aid of missionary work in Honolulu, Rev. O. H. Gulick writes:

The contribution of $10 will be applied to the missionary work among the Japanese upon our shores. This work is conducted under the auspices of the Hawaiian Board, an organization which is the daughter of the American Board, and the legatee of the same. We have now sixty thousand Japanese upon our islands, the entire population of which is 151,000. Most of the Japanese are of the farming class, and, on arrival, are benighted Buddhists. Among them we have now laboring twelve evangelists, educated in the mission schools and the theological training schools of Japan.

A GIRL'S PROBLEM.

How to Feed Herself When Running Down.

"I am a stenographer!" That statement brings up a picture of long hours of tiresome indoor confinement, close mental concentration and subsequent exhaustion and brain fag. Then comes up the food question.

A young lady in Dayton, Ohio, writes. "Some time ago I was a stenographer in a large city retail store and having the responsibility of the office work resting largely upon me my health began gradually to decline, and I stood facing the difficult problem of finding relief of some kind or leaving my situation. Worry added to my trouble; I became dyspeptic and nervous and suffered with insomnia and restlessness at night.

I was speaking of my illness one day to a trained nurse, who recommended that I begin a systematic diet of Grape-Nuts at once as she had seen its beneficial effect upon several of her patients who had suffered as I did.

So I began to use the food conscientiously. It formed my entire breakfast, with perhaps Postum Coffee or some other nourishing drink, and a second dish was taken at the evening meal. In about two weeks time I began to feel stronger and more hopeful; my digestion and appetite were better; I was less nervous and could sleep. I continued the diet steadily, and soon courage and vitality began to revive and once more I began to think success lay somewhere in this big world for me.

My work grew smoother and easier, and after seven months of this diet I could do almost twice the amount of work in a day and do it easily and without feeling exhausted.

To-day I am filling a much more responsible position and do the work easily and satisfactorily. I attribute it all to Grape-Nuts which I still continue to use. For a palatable and healthful diet, there is nothing on the market to equal it, and the fact should become of common knowledge." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Why spend time and skill in knitting and crocheting something only to find that the yarn does not wear, is rough to the touch and fades? If Fleisher's Yarns are used satisfaction is assured.

Their new Knitting and Crocheting Manual will be sent by the manufacturers, S. B. & B.W. Fleisher, Inc., Philadelphia, Pa., on receipt of 5 tickets taken from their yarns and 2 cents for postage.

FLEISHER'S WORSTED YARNS

THE

Emerson

PIANO

is not the highest priced instrument made, but it is a Piano for those who buy but one in a lifetime. The price is high enough to insure a dependable Piano — one that is *"all right"*—and yet low enough to meet the needs of a modest pocketbook.

Illustrated catalogue and full information regarding our easy payment system free upon application.

EMERSON PIANO CO.,
Dept. C,
120 Boylston St., BOSTON.
195 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO.

CRACKS IN FLOORS

are permanently and easily filled with **Grippin's Wood, Crack and Crevice Filler** and patent applier. Before finishing your floors, whether old or new, write for our booklet on **Grippin's** famous floor specialties to GRIPPIN MFG. CO., Dept. B, Newark, New York

AN UNGRATEFUL PEOPLE

Exceptional Privileges Requited by Desertion

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

MOSES was the only man of the Old Testament who, inspired by the Holy Ghost, could say of the coming Messiah: "A Prophet shall the Lord your God raise up unto you of your brethren like unto me"—a prophecy fulfilled in Christ (Acts 7 : 37 : Deut. 18: 15). God manifested himself in giving food from heaven and water out of the stony rock, when Moses, who knew God's ways, trusted him, while the people, who knew his works only (Ps. 103: 7), murmured and feared for their lives as much as though God had never made bare his mighty arm amongst them. How this teaches us that not head knowledge of God, and no sign or wonder which we may see him do, will suffice to create in us that confidence in him which can sustain us under severe testing. It is only real, personal acquaintance with his character, through real face to face communion, which makes us count on God.

At Mount Sinai, God taught the people his holy law, amid the terrors of the mountain shaking and burning with fire, out of which the voice of God spoke. God expects from man: That he shall be supreme; that no other god, no likeness of himself or of another shall be made by man to worship, and that his name shall not be taken in vain, for it is holy; and this involves his character. which his name implies. To doubt God is to take his name in vain; to disobey God is to take his name in vain; to worship God only in outward form is to treat him as though he were a senseless image: this, also, is to take his name in vain. And we are to hallow the day on which God rested from all his work of creation; it is his day, not ours. Moses included all these four commandments in these words: "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thine heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy might" (Deut. 6 : 5).

God's law, regarding our fellow-creatures, also was given to Israel at Mount Sinai, in the last six commandments. Murder, adultery, theft, false witness, and covetousness, were riding rampant among the fallen sons of Adam. And now, for the first time, God made a law by which men might know what was sin in God's sight. These sins, which were being perpetrated in high-handed disregard of God, and in wicked and cruel oppression of man, were forbidden by the law of God. But again Moses sums up all under the same word, "Love": "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself" (Lev. 19 : 18). Paul beautifully states it thus: "Love worketh no ill to his neighbor; therefore, love is the fulfilling of the law" (Rom. 13: 10). But the knowledge of the will of God in his holy law and the terrors of Mount Sinai, had no power to change the hearts of the people, for when Moses was absent from them, alone with God in the mountain on their behalf, they, with Aaron at their head, did just what God had commanded them not to do—they made a graven image and worshiped it!

What a proof is all this of the hopeless depravity of the heart of man! Paul knew what he wrote when he said: "In me, that is, in my flesh, dwelleth no good thing" (Rom. 7 : 18). And yet in their very midst was a man in whom the Spirit of Christ was beforehand (I. Peter 1 : 11), who could trust God when they distrusted him, could obey God when they disobeyed him, and could habitually ignore their injustice towards himself, and lay himself out to intercede for them! What made the difference? The very failures of Moses, in the rare instances in which he failed, were evidence that in himself there was the same nature which the people possessed. But there was in him Another, to whom he habitually yielded, who lived another life in him. The same Paul who said: "In me ... dwelleth no good thing," could also say, "I am crucified with Christ, nevertheless I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me; and the life which I now live in the flesh, I live by the faith of the Son of God, who died and gave himself for me" (Gal. 2 : 20). Moses understood the Passover; he knew the meaning of the lamb slain for his sin; but he lived also in the power of another Life within.

THE TWO BROTHERS

HOW many milestones there may be
Upon life's road twixt Death and me,
I cannot guess nor tell;
But this I know full well,
Somewhere upon the way
I shall be sure to meet him;
God grant me, in that day,
With solemn joy to greet him.

He hath a brother, Sleep,
Who oft to those who weep,
Doth grant a sweet release,
A breathing time of peace.
This one I often meet,
But, O! to greet the other,
Who giveth calm more sweet,
Than e'en his mystic brother.

With golden dreams for me,
This one at evening waits;
But, ah! to grand reality,
The other opes the gates;
The pearly gates that guard
The New Jerusalem,
Where angel bands keep watch and ward,
And bid us come to them.

Then, let us bless the Lord,
For there his angels twain,
Each flying hither at his word
To give surcease of pain.

Bedford, N. Y. AMELIA HOYT.

Chinese Breaking their Idols

From the Rev. Z. C. Beals, of Wuhu, China, the following interesting letter has been received:

"I have just used up the $100 you sent me from THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Fund. It has been a great blessing. I supplied fifty persons (most of them widows who lost their husbands through the flood), for two months with work. This kept an averaged family of three, and thus the $100 kept 150 persons from starving for two months. We never can forget THE CHRISTIAN HERALD'S kindness in coming to our relief. Many of the missionaries gave all they had to save them from starving, and now we are reaping results from it. I have one outstation alone, where the flood sufferers have been gathered in, after their return home, who now number over 400. They seem very earnest, and testify to God's love by sending the flood to show them how helpless their idols were. I hope to baptize very many this fall of those who heard the Gospel during the flood, and while in their suffering condition afterward. I have had given to me a temple, away up in the flooded district, to be used for a church and school. I will go to see them soon. They say they will smash the idols when I come. Thus the Lord is working upon the people's hearts, and that which appeared a curse is turning out a blessing. Again I want to thank you, Dr. Klopsch, for your personal interest in all the trying things which distress the human race. God bless you, and use you and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD more and more.

"Z. CHAS. BEALS."

The Converted Granite Cutter

In the city of Montpelier, Vt., an excellent Christian work is being done by the Union City Mission, an undenominational organization which was established some time ago by Mr. John Docherty, a young stone-cutter. A reader of this journal, M. A. W., sends this brief description of the Mission's work: "No salary is paid to any one connected with the Mission. The Superintendent works at his trade and speaks evenings. He has been assisted by Rev. N. M. Shaw, of the Evangelical Society. The Mission is supported by free-will offerings. Some of the business men of the city have promised to pay the rent of the hall. Meetings are held in the jail every Sunday afternoon, Mrs. Tracey, the jailer's wife, assisting the good cause by singing. The pastors of the city take an active part and assist the Superintendent."

Where is the fellow who hasn't said

ZU ZU

Don't miss a snap like this. Everybody is eating these spicy little ginger snaps.

5c

in the In-er-seal Package.

Say **ZU ZU**

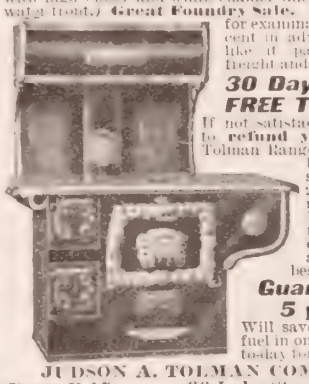
NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

$48 TOLMAN RANGES $23.75

with high closet and white enamel lined reservoir (or water front.) **Great Foundry Sale.** We ship range for examination without a cent in advance. If you like it pay $23.75 and freight and take range for

30 Days FREE Trial.

If not satisfactory we agree to **refund your money.** Tolman Ranges are made of best wrought steel. Oven 18 x 20 inches. SIX 8 inch holes. Best bakers and roasters on earth. Burn anything. Asbestos lined flues.

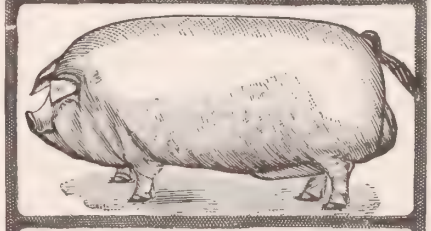


Guaranteed 5 years.

Will save their cost in fuel in one year. Write to-day for our catalogue.

JUDSON A. TOLMAN COMPANY, Dept. B 17, 66 Lake Street, Chicago.

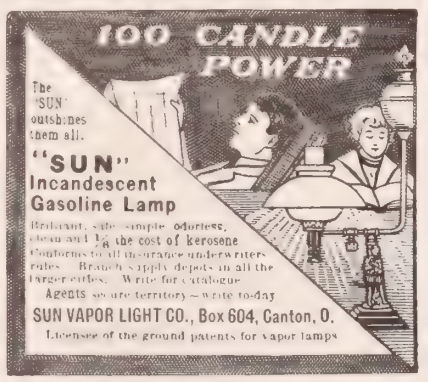
A HOG with a HISTORY



The history of the famous **O. I. C.** hogs is summed up in the word success. For breeding or fattening for market the **O. I. C.'s** are the hogs that pay. 39 years devoted to the perfection of this breed—**without the loss of a single hog through disease.** We will ship a sample pair of hogs on time, giving their full pedigree and allow you agency for your community. **Two O. I. C.'s weighed 2,806 lbs.** Write for particulars.

L. B. SILVER CO., 347 Hog Building, Cleveland, O.

100 CANDLE POWER



The "SUN" outshines them all.

"SUN" Incandescent Gasoline Lamp

Brilliant, safe, simple, odorless, clean and 1/8 the cost of kerosene. Conforms to all insurance underwriters rules. Branch supply depots in all the larger cities. Write for catalogue.

Agents secure territory—write to-day

SUN VAPOR LIGHT CO., Box 604, Canton, O.

Licensees of the ground patents for vapor lamps

YOU, DEAR MADAM

EARNED BY SELLING 5 DOZ.

can earn these and a hundred other beautiful articles quickly and easily by introducing among your friends our **New Flavoring Extracts.** They sell readily at 20c and once bought are always asked for again, so your business will be permanent and growing. Sell only 3 dozen for a Dress Skirt, Rug or Mackintosh.

NO MONEY REQUIRED WE TRUST YOU.

Lay This Magazine Down and Write Us Now

We will **send you at once** one dozen assorted Flavoring Extracts to commence with, all charges Paid, also our Catalogue showing many articles you can earn by selling one dozen up to thirty dozen. We allow 50 per cent **cash** commission if preferred. We guarantee our extracts to give satisfaction. If you can't sell them we will take them back, but there's **NO CAN'T** about it. **YOU CAN.**

EARNED BY SELLING 5 DOZ.

PETERSON & CO., 1333 Belmont Av., Chicago.

Kitchen Utensils HAVING THIS TRADE MARK

ARE SAFE.

NO POISON

Has Ever Been Found in the Enamel of

Agate Nickel-Steel Ware.

The BLUE LABEL

Protected by Decision of United States Court, pasted on every piece.

PROVES IT.

If substitutes are offered, write us. New Booklet Free.

Agate Nickel-Steel Ware is sold by the leading Department and Housefurnishing Stores.

Lalance & Grosjean Mfg. Co., New York, Boston, Chicago.

Flannels

I prefer PEARLINE to other soap powders—especially good for washing flannel goods.

Mrs. Rev. R. F. C.

One of the Millions. 681

CORNS or bunions—A-CORN SALVE—15c. at druggists or by mail (trial box free)—will remove them quick and sure and safe. Cutting in dangerous and not sure.

GIANT CHEMICAL CO., PHILADELPHIA.

$2 Fine Bath Cabinet $2

Placed in Your Home on Payment of

Write to-day for our special Sept. offer. **State Agents wanted. Position worth $1200 to $1500 per year and expenses. Send for particulars** and book Free.

Robinson Thermal Bath Co., 901-917 Jefferson St., Toledo, O.

STARK TREES best by Test—77 YEARS. LARGEST NURSERY. FRUIT BOOK free. WANT MORE SALESMEN **PAY** CASH Weekly

STARK BROS, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.; Etc

I put my name on my lamp-chimneys. I'm not ashamed of them.

MACBETH.

If you'll send your address, I'll send you the Index to Lamps and their Chimneys, to tell you what number to get for your lamp.

MACBETH, Pittsburgh.

1877 FOR 25 YEARS 1902

we have successfully treated all forms of Cancer, Tumors and other new growths except in the stomach, and the Thoracic Cavity

Without the use of the knife.

As a logical result of our success

THE BERKSHIRE HILLS Sanatorium

has become the largest and most elegantly appointed private institution in the world for the treatment of a special class of diseases, and has no rivals

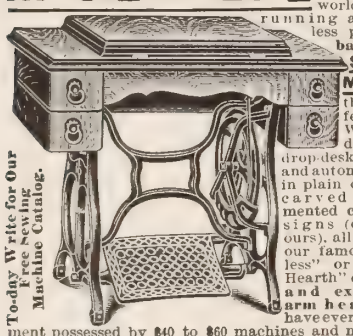
All physicians are cordially invited, as our guests.

Upon receipt of a description of any case of Cancer or Tumor we will mail, prepaid and securely sealed, THE MOST VALUABLE AND COMPREHENSIVE TREATISE ever published on this special subject, and will give you an opinion as to what can be accomplished by our method of treatment, and will refer you to former patients.

DRS. W. E. BROWN & SON, North Adams, Mass.

At $8.65 to $26.75

we offer for sale the biggest assortment in the world of light running and noiseless pivot and **ball-bearing Sewing Machines** that do perfect work. We have drop-head, drop-desk, upright and automatic styles in plain or richly carved and ornamented cabinet designs (exclusively ours), all fitted with our famous "Faultless" or "Happy Hearth" **extra high and extra long arm heads** which have every improvement possessed by $40 to $60 machines and many extra improvements controlled alone by us.



To-day Write for Our Free Sewing Machine Catalog.

OUR FREE SEWING MACHINE CATALOG illustrates accurately and describes truthfully our machines in detail, explains all about the parts of mechanism and woodwork, gives hundreds of testimonials from people now using our machines and demonstrates clearly and decisively that our sewing machines at $8.65 to $26.75 are the equal of any other machines at $40 to $60, no matter what the name may be. **We guarantee our machines 20 years, ship on easy terms C. O. D., subject to examination and allow 30 days' free trial in your home,** for your own good you should not buy a machine from anyone before seeing our catalog. Write for it to-day.

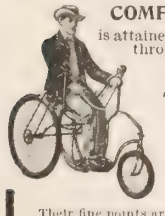
JOHN M. SYMTH CO., 150-166 W. Madison St., Chicago

For Invalids and Cripples.

COMFORT ON WHEELS

is attained in its perfection through the use of

Fay Tricycles and Invalid Chairs



Their fine points are ease, grace and freedom of motion, perfect control and easy operation, unrestricted scope of movement. They are easy of adjustment and beauties in appearance. We build them to order to fit exactly the special requirements of each user. Write us for full particulars.

"They are the biggest things of the age for cripples."
—J. J. Lassiter, New Bern, N. C.

FAY TRICYCLE & INVALID CHAIR CO., Elyria, Ohio.

GRAY HAIR RESTORED

"WALNUTTA" HAIR STAIN is prepared from the juice of the Philippine Islands walnut, and restores Gray, Streaked, Faded or Bleached Hair, Eyebrows, Beard or Moustache to its original color, **instantaneously.** Gives any shade from **Light Brown to Black. Does not wash off or rub off.** Contains no poisons, and is not sticky or greasy. **"Walnutta" Hair Stain** will give more satisfactory results in one minute than all the hair restorers and hair dyes will in a lifetime. **Price 60 cents a bottle,** postpaid. To convince you of its merits we will send a **sample bottle postpaid for 20c.**

PACIFIC TRADING CO., Dist. Office 66, St. Louis, Mo.

Follow the Keystone

When you buy a watch, first select the works and then tell the jeweler you want a Jas. Boss Stiffened Gold Case. To protect yourself from deception be guided by the Keystone trade-mark which you will find in every

JAS. BOSS
Stiffened GOLD Watch Case

Better than an all-gold case because stronger; cheaper because no gold is wasted. The Jas. Boss Case is guaranteed for 25 years. Won't wear thin. Send for book.

The Keystone Watch Case Company, Philadelphia.

To All Who Suffer from SPINAL DEFORMITIES

85 per cent. cheaper than the old methods. **100 per cent. better.** Weighs ounces where others weigh pounds. For Men, Women and Children; none too young, none too old to be relieved. We offer the only Scientific Appliance ever invented for the relief of this unsightly condition; relieved the inventor, Mr. P. B. Sheldon, of curvature of the spine of **thirty years'** standing.

Throw Away the Cumbersome and Costly Plaster-of-Paris and Sole-Leather Jackets

Our appliance is light in weight, durable, and conforms to the body as not to evidence that a support is worn. It is constructed on strictly scientific anatomical principles, and is truly a godsend to all sufferers from spinal troubles, male or female. We also make Scientific Appliances for protruding abdomen, weak back, stooping shoulders. Send for free booklet and letters from physicians, physical instructors, and those who know from experience of our wonderful appliances. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. Write to-day for measurement blank. **Don't wait.**

WESLEYVILLE, PA.

I am permanently relieved of a weak and deformed spine, by the use of the Philo Burt Company's Appliance. During the six months previous to procuring the appliance, I was unable to stand on my feet. After wearing it for six weeks, I could walk with the aid of crutches, and eight months from the time I first commenced the use of the Brace, I could do as much work as any able bodied man. My experience has convinced me that spinal trouble is the cause of many symptoms of disease, that can never be relieved by treating the symptoms, and nothing but some support to remove the weight of the head and shoulders from the spine will give relief. I cannot say too much for your Appliances they are so light and comfortable (and can be removed so easily) that it is almost a pleasure to wear one. GEO. LIST

Mr. List writes the above after 6 years' experience with our appliance, the latter 2 years of which he has not worn any brace or support.

PHILO BURT MFG. CO., 30-9th St., JAMESTOWN, N.Y.

DIRECT FROM FACTORY THIS 6-HOLE

$19.50 Modern Excel Steel Range

Oven 18x20x13 inches; Top 46x28 inches; Height to top 29 inches; Fire box 20x7 inches. Made of cold rolled heavy steel, asbestos lined throughout, nickel trimmed, large porcelained reservoir, heavy cast iron linings, duplex grate.

This Elegant Base Burner Modern Gem

which has 14-inch removable fire pot, duplex grate, automatic feed cover, screw draft registers, ventiduct flues, full nickel trimmed, height to base of urn 48 inches, and containing all the features of an up-to-date heater, we offer at **$21.00.** The same stove could not be purchased elsewhere for twice the amount. Write for catalogue of cooks and heaters

At Factory Prices.

We can save you big money as our bargains are the greatest ever offered.

MODERN STOVE MFG. CO., 238 Teutonic Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

---

29 YEARS SELLING DIRECT.

No. 919 Canopy Top Surrey. Price $95.00. As fine as sells for $40 to $50 more.

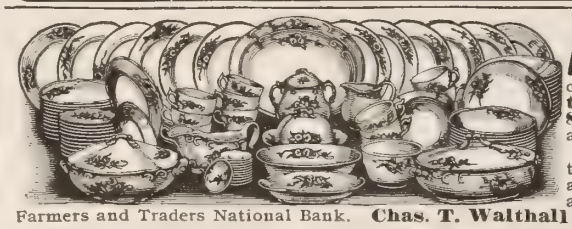
We are the largest manufacturers of vehicles and harness in the world selling to consumers, and we have been doing business in this way for 29 years.

WE HAVE NO AGENTS

but ship anywhere for examination guaranteeing safe delivery. You are out nothing if not satisfied. We make 295 styles of vehicles and 65 styles of harness. Our prices represent the cost of material and making, plus one profit. Our large free catalogue shows complete line. Send for it.

No. 40 Top Buggy. Price $39.00. Price with ¾ in. Kelly rubber tires $56.00. As good as sells for $25.00 more.

Elkhart Carriage & Harness Manufacturing Co., Elkhart, Ind.



ANY LADY

can earn our **27 piece decorated tea set** by selling or using **8 lbs.** of Clifton Baking Powder as shown on our plan No. 97.

We send the baking powder together with your tea set and allow 15 days to deliver before we ask any money. We refer to the Farmers and Traders National Bank. **Chas. T. Walthall & Co., B 5, Cincinnati, O**

---

420 Quilt SOFA AND PIN CUSHION DESIGNS

Many new, queer and curious; including lesson on Battenburg lace making and colored embroidery, with all stitches illustrated, also **100** crazy stitches; regular price 25c. to introduce will mail all the above for 10 cts. **FREE** illustrated circulars of Battenburg, Honiton, Dutchess, Irish Arabian and Point Lace Patterns, also stamped Linens and Pillow Tops. **LADIES' ART CO.,** Box 13A, **ST. LOUIS, MO.**

$25,000 PROFIT from half an acre of

Ginseng

was made in one year. Demand is increasing. Easily grown and hardy everywhere in the United States and Canada. Can be grown in shaded gardens as well as on farms. Most profitable crop known. Cultivated roots and seed for sale. Send four cents to help pay postage and get our complete book telling all about this wonderful GINSENG.

CHINESE-AMERICAN GINSENG CO.
Department C, JOPLIN, MO.

SAVE ½ YOUR FUEL

THE **ROCHESTER RADIATOR** will do it.

Cost $2.00 and up.

Money refunded if not satisfactory. Write for booklet on economy in heating homes

ROCHESTER RADIATOR CO.
15 Furnace St., Rochester, N.Y.

"If at first you don't succeed," Try

SAPOLIO

DELICIOUS REFRESHING EFFECTIVE DELIGHTFUL

THESE are some of the things that people say about it—and they're true. There's health and beauty for the teeth with

RUBIFOAM

That's positive. There's cleanness, such as the ordinary dentifrice can't give; whiteness; firm, hard gums.

Price 25 cts. at Druggists.

Put up by

E. W. HOYT & CO., - LOWELL, MASS.

CALIFORNIA

The New Overland Limited

Electric Lighted trains to the coast daily with Superb Compartment and Observation Car, Dining Car, Buffet and Library Car, with bath and barber, and Standard Sleeping Cars with drawing rooms. Leaves Chicago daily 8 p. m.

VIA

CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN UNION PACIFIC AND SOUTHERN PACIFIC R'YS

The Best of Everything.

ALL AGENTS SELL TICKETS BY THIS ROUTE

Farmers' Handy Wagon

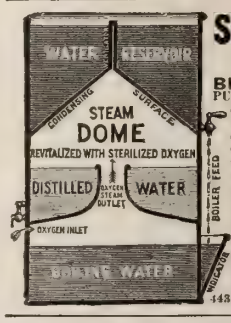
With 4-Inch Tire Steel Wheels

only

$21.95

Low and handy. Saves labor. Wide tires, avoid cutting farm into ruts. Will hold up any two-horse load. We also furnish **Steel Wheels** to fit any axle. Any size wheel, any width of tire. Catalogue free.

Address Empire Manufacturing Co. Quincy, Ill.

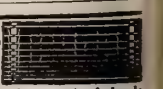


SALESMEN AN AGENTS WANTE

BIG WAGES—Our Famo PURITAN WATER STILL, a w derful invention—**not a filt 22,000 already sold.** Dema enormous. Everybody buy Over the kitchen stove it fi nishes plenty of distilled, a ated drinking water, pure, licious and safe. Only meth Distilled Water relieves D spepsia, Stomach, Bow Kidney, Bladder and Hea Troubles; prevents fevers a sickness. **Write for Booklet New Plan, Terms, etc. FRI Harrison Mfg. Co.,** 443 Harrison Bldg., Cincinnati,

---

YOU CERTAINLY WILL



If you order fence from us once you are certain to do it again.

THE ADVANCE FENCE

is sold direct from the factory to the farmer at wholesale prices. You get the best price. Entirely interwoven No loose ends. Many heights. Write for free circulars and special prices.

ADVANCE FENCE CO., 149 Old St., Peoria, Ill.

MAGAZINE NUMBER

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT 1902 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 24, 1902

VOL. 25—NO. 39. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

THE QUEEN OF THE HARVEST FIELD

SEE PAGE 779

One of the living results of

ESKAY'S FOOD

This splendid baby is the son of Geo. C. Vogt, of Rochester, N. Y., and the third raised on Eskay's Food.

He is 16 months old, weighs 27 lbs. and was raised from birth on Eskay's Food. He has never known a day's illness. The life of his brother Otto, five years old, who was ill with cholera infantum when two months old was saved by Eskay's Food when everything else failed. It is needless to state that the Vogt family are thorough believers in Eskay's Food.

Write for our splendid mother's book, "How to Care for the Baby." It gives ideas of famous specialists on the nourishment and treatment of children. Sent free with a generous sample of Eskay's Food.

SMITH, KLINE & FRENCH CO., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

A Baby's Laugh

springs from perfect comfort. There is no chafing nor smarting of the tenderest skin after a bath with

Woodbury's Facial Soap

Mild, pure, soothing. Peculiarly adapted to the delicate skin of a child. Leaves it velvet smooth, sweet, fresh and clean. 25 cents at all dealers.

Trade-mark Face on each package.

Special Offer. Our booklet, trial size package of Soap and Facial Cream sent for 5 cts. to pay postage, or for 10 cts. the same and samples of Woodbury's Facial Powder and Dental Cream. Address Dept. 62

THE ANDREW JERGENS CO., Sole Agents, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

If You Could See This Range

side by side with all the others advertised as "just as good," "better," it would not take you five minutes to decide on

CLAPP'S IDEAL STEEL RANGE

because its general appearance and many superior points would be at once apparent to you.

I haven't a doubt but that thousands of intelligent men and women who really need a high grade steel range and fully appreciate the importance and economy of ordering the very best, hesitate because in doubt as to which is **in fact ABSOLUTE RANGE PERFECTION.** If you're in doubt, **WHY NOT WRITE ME?** I'll send you **free** an instructive book showing photographs of **all styles and sizes,** with or without water fronts, or reservoirs, for **town, city or country use,** and convincing letters from satisfied and enthusiastic users in every part of the country. This book gives straightforward descriptions and comparative information on steel ranges, which everyone interested should read before buying.

I sell **CLAPP'S IDEAL STEEL RANGES for CASH or ON MONTHLY PAYMENTS, FREIGHT PAID** east of the Mississippi and north of the Tennessee (freight equalized beyond) **DIRECT TO CONSUMERS at FACTORY PRICES on SIX MONTHS' TRIAL.** My experience with all makes of ranges and my superior location on Lake Erie where iron, coal, skilled labor and freights are cheapest and best, with one of the largest, best equipped range factories, enables me to furnish the very "top notch" in a steel range at a positive **saving to you** of $10 to $20. **WRITE ME ANYWAY. DO IT TO-DAY. A POSTAL WILL DO.**

CHESTER D. CLAPP, Practical Stove & Range Man, **620 SUMMIT ST., TOLEDO, OHIO.**

Home again—school again; vacation over—back to the earnest life

SEPTEMBER 1, 1902

WHETHER you try for medals in class or in the athletic field,—whether you face the greater work and try for greater prizes,—your breakfast table is the daily starting point and

Quaker Oats

is your best fare. Work like a man, but don't be worked to death. Guard your strength. Hand-strength or brain-strength, the same rule is good: Don't pay out more strength than you take in. Choose wholesome, sustaining food. Quaker Oats, for old and young, is the Strength Food.

A Valuable Cereta Coupon in each package

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 24, 1902

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

THE STRANGEST PAGEANT IN THE WORLD

IT was the passing of Butrus Jureijery, first Bishop of Cesarea Philippi, and Patriarch of Antioch, Jerusalem, Alexandria and the whole East. To those who look to see the Gospel brought to the Eastern world through an awakening of the old Oriental churches, it is encouraging to know that even in these days there are prelates who are earnest, sincere and capable. Such a one was the late Butrus IV., patriarch of the Greek Catholic Church. He was no Protestant, but a thorough Eastern Catholic. Indeed, the first striking incident of his career was an argument with a Presbyterian Bible-seller, which argument developed into a fierce fistic combat, with the result that Rustem Pasha exiled both parties from their native town of Zahleh. Years after, we see Butrus in Rome, presenting a strange petition to the Vatican.

"We believers," he said, "build our church upon Peter, the first bishop, the rock, the holder of the keys. But the commission of Peter was given by Christ at Cesarea Philippi, on the slopes of Hermon. How is it that the see of Peter, the first bishopric of the Christian Church, has been allowed to remain so long vacant? Here am I, bearing the very name of the apostle, ready to take up the arduous labors which shall reclaim for you the long-lost fold of Peter."

The Pope saw the force of this position and consented to consecrate Butrus as bishop of Cesarea Philippi, or Banias, as the modern village is called. Then the bishop elect went through France, preaching a kind of new Crusade. His idea was new and striking, and it spread like wildfire. He appealed with such eloquence that the new diocese and its incumbent became known throughout the whole country, and subscriptions for the Bishopric of Banias continue to flow in unto this day.

. . .

The next scene was five years ago, when the bishops of the Greek Catholic Church gathered in solemn convention to elect a new patriarch. Butrus Jureijery was the people's choice, but the odds against him seemed fatal—he was too progressive, too honest. The Turkish government was against him, the Jesuit order fought him, the papal nuncio objected to his nomination, and the bishops, almost to a man, bitterly opposed him. The people rose against their own hierarchy, and sent word to the Episcopal convention at Serba, that the bishops need not return to their dioceses unless they cast their votes for Butrus. So, in spite of government, Jesuits, papal nuncio, and the very electors themselves, Butrus Jureijery became the supreme head of the great Greek Catholic Church, with its five million communicants, scattered over the Eastern world from Hungary to Persia and from the Black Sea to Upper Egypt.

He had been elected "the people's patriarch," and such he remained. A religious and a political power, with every opportunity and every precedent for enriching himself and his family, he remained poor and honest to the end. This means more than Americans can easily realize. Throughout the Orient, office is supposed to afford a legitimate opportunity for amassing wealth. Few ecclesiastics have died in poverty; yet, so poor was Butrus, that his own brother was unable to attend the funeral until a popular subscription had raised sufficient money to buy him a decent coat.

"THE DEAD PATRIARCH RODE IN A GILDED CHARIOT"

The strange and awe-inspiring spectacle at the funeral of the Patriarch of the Greek Church, Banias, 1902

. . .

Butrus IV. was progressive as well as honest. As he grew older, he became more liberal. He entered into no more fist fights with his opponents; but personally he treated them with the greatest honor. He was the first patriarch to return the calls of the American missionaries in Beirut, or to visit the English colony at Baalbec. Indeed, of the seven head teachers in his own patriarchal school, four were Protestants. A thorough churchman himself, he learned to fight Protestantism with its own weapons—not anathema, excommunication, and seclusion; but education, honesty, progress. He presented the spectacle of a man devout at heart and noble of purpose, but the victim of prejudice. Such men, ecclesiastical bigots may condemn, but they are honored by all who hold character above creed.

He was loved by his people, and admired and respected by the members of other communions. But with his own bishops he had to wage unceasing war. The contest drove him into his early grave, and he died on April 8, 1902.

They clothed the dead man in his richest robes, put his official staff in his hand, and set him in his chair of state. There, for three days, all the world came to see him. There were consuls, bearing telegrams of condolence; Protestant missionaries, who had honored him for his honesty and bravery; careless young people, who were drawn by news of the strange spectacle; and thousands of poor folk, who kissed his cold hand and prayed to the dead man, with absolute belief that he still could be their friend and protector and advocate.

. . .

The funeral procession was typical of his life's work. For the first time, all sects forgot their differences. Romanist, Greek Catholic, Greek Orthodox, Maronite and Armenian marched together; and as the cortege passed the Protestant Church, its bell was tolled, "in order," as was said, "that the Turkish soldiers in the barracks yonder may know that all we Christians are one."

It was a long procession. First came two or three companies of soldiers, then sixty gorgeous kawasses, children from the schools, black-robed Jesuits, mourners from the patriarch's native village of Zahleh, wreaths and banners from sister churches, then more children, singing a plaintive Syrian hymn. There were present two patriarchs of other sects, a dozen or more bishops and three hundred and fifty priests. It took twenty-five minutes for the whole line to pass; but even the Moslem women, sitting on the housetops, seemed impressed by the silence and dignity of it all—so different was it from the loud wailing at ordinary funerals.

. . .

At the very last, came the patriarch, not lying inside a black-draped hearse, but riding in a gilded chariot. Bright wreaths and banners hung around, and Butrus IV. sat upright, in his gorgeous robes, his staff grasped firmly in his left hand, and a crucifix in his right. Such an exhibition may often be offensive, but this time it was very dignified and impressive. It was hard to realize that the patriarch was dead; he sat there so naturally, with his long, gray beard resting upon his golden vestments, and his large, calm features, seeming still to indicate vital power within.

. . .

There were long addresses, lauding the character and good works of the dead man; the bishops of the Greek church, who shortened his life, said masses for the repose of his soul, and then they placed him in a vault under the cathedral floor—still seated and in his robes of state. And there he will sit, in solemn, solitary grandeur—like some Eastern Barbarossa, waiting for the time when the love of God shall cause a new birth in the church for which he labored in his own earnest way, and for which at last he died.

Beyrout, Syria. LEWIS GASTON LEARY.

THE DEAD BUTRUS SITTING IN STATE

"For three days all the world came to see him"

BEARING THE BODY TO THE CATHEDRAL

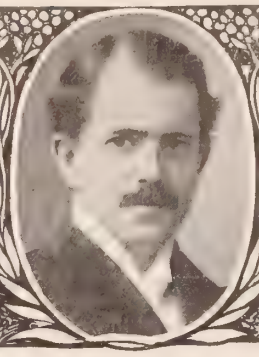
"They placed him in a vault, still seated and in his robes of state"

The American Pulpit

SERMON BY...

Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage, D.D.

of the Jefferson Park Presbyterian Church, Chicago



LITTLE ANNOYANCES

TEXT, Eccles. 12:5 { "THE GRASSHOPPER SHALL BE A BURDEN"

A UNIQUE text, capable of many different interpretations. Some suppose the Solomonic "burden" of the grasshopper, or, more strictly speaking, of the eastern locust, refers to the nagging pains of the chronic dyspeptic. The locusts, properly cooked, were edible. They constituted one of the most delicate of foods. They were often served to invalids, and to those whose weak stomachs were unable to assimilate any other kind of diet. Thus, some commentators assert that the figure of the text is that of an old man, contorted with pain, because his digestive organs have given out. The dinner of locusts which he has eaten, instead of being transformed into blood, and bone, and nerve, and muscle, is lying like a lump of lead within him. Others assert that the text is the figure of an aged man, whose emaciated body, with its shrivelled limbs and curved backbone, has taken upon itself the form of a lean grasshopper. Thus, Tithonus, in his old age, was supposed to have been changed into this chirping insect, because the Greek gods who had promised him immortality upon earth, had refused to endow him with eternal youth.

But though many interpretations are offered to explain the meaning of my text, there is one simple interpretation which, I believe, will appeal to the common sense of all. Solomon uses the figure of the chirping grasshopper to illustrate the fact that if we do not have the grace of God in our hearts, there will come a time when the little annoyances of life will tease, and tantalize, and trouble us, even as the buzzing of an insect can destroy the slumbers of a sleeping invalid; or as the slamming of a door makes a nervously prostrated patient start up in fright, and bedews his cold forehead with clammy sweat. The wisest of all men seems to say to you and me: "The religion of the Lord Jesus Christ is just as essential for the little troubles as for the big, for the insectile trials as for the mountainous afflictions." The purpose of this sermon is to discuss some of the little annoyances of life, and to state how, by the grace of God, we may combat them. I want to present this theme to those whose physical and mental frames have been prematurely weakened, by the strenuous, hard-working lives they have been compelled to lead, as well as to those whose once strong bodies are bordering upon nervous collapse, on account of the natural approach of old age.

Annoyances of the Household

The kitchen and bedroom, and nursery and parlor of the average home, reveal many of the so-called petty annoyances which can render morbid and unhappy the minds and the hearts of the inmates, especially of the wives and mothers. It is the annoyance of trying to build a fire early in the morning, when the damper will not work, that exemplifies how the grasshopper may become a burden. It is the trouble of getting the children off to school at the right time, when the tired mother finds that her boy has worn a hole in one of his stockings, and there is not another clean pair to put on. It is the annoyance of hunting up a pair of scissors, which your little girl lost when she took them to make doll's dresses. It is the annoyance of having the butcher and the grocery-man fail to bring home the vegetables and the meats in time to be cooked for dinner. And then there is the annoyance to the wife of having her husband complain because his meals are not served on time. It is the nagging annoyance that comes every little while to all good housekeepers, of having a lot of people drop in for dinner at the last moment, when you are not expecting them, and when you have nothing suitable in the larder to cook for them. It is the same kind of annoyance that Martha, in the little village of Bethany, experienced when her brother Lazarus brought Christ and some of the disciples to the home. Or it is the annoyance of having company call, when the children have been playing hide-and-seek in the parlor, and have turned the furniture upside down as though a cyclone had struck it; or the annoyance of being seen on the stairs by some particular friend, when your hair is unkempt and your dress is disordered from working in the storeroom, or from packing, or from putting up lace curtains, or from canning peaches, or making currant jellies for the next winter's supply.

The housekeeper's little annoyances would not amount to much, if there were only a few of them and if these annoyances came but seldom. But the trouble with the burden of the grasshoppers is that this insect always travels in multitudes. They advance by swarms, by hundreds, by thousands, by millions. They travel in such great numbers that they make the huge monsters in the African forests turn and flee in wild terror for their lives. They will destroy every harvest in their tracks, and eat bare every tree branch. Their advent is a curse, and their departure nearly always leaves complete desolation. In the life of Sir Thomas Graham, the great financier, who built the Royal Exchange of London, we read that he was left a foundling in a country field. His mother was a poor woman who deserted him. Sir Thomas, as a baby, was discovered in that field, and his life was saved through the chirping of a grasshopper, which attracted a boy to the place where the child was lying. But that is the only instance in all history, which we remember, where a life was saved by a grasshopper. As a rule, the locusts travel in such swarms that their mission seems to be to destroy life, and not to save it.

The Unfailing Remedy

It is the accumulation of little insect annoyances in the home that wrecks the nervous systems and mental happiness of our wives and mothers and sisters, not the individual annoyances which may only come once in a week, a month, or in a year. Many a woman could bravely meet a great trouble in life. Many a woman could contemplate her execution, as calmly and self-possessed as did Nathan Hale, the Revolutionary martyr, who under the scaffold, with the noose about his neck, said: "The only regret I have, is that I have but one life to give to the service of my country." Yet the woman who could calmly meet a great trouble, would have her patience and her nervous system sorely tried, and her happiness wrecked by the sewing-machine breaking a needle, by the dough refusing to bake in the oven, and by the children tearing their clothes.

Wives and mothers and sisters, what you need to-day is the advice Solomon gave to the young men of his time. You need the grace of God in your hearts to be able to overcome the burden of the grasshoppers. As Jesus Christ turned to the angry and quick-tempered housekeeper, when she rushed into his presence crying: "Lord, dost thou not care that my sister hath left me to serve alone?" and gently said: "Martha, Martha, thou art careful and troubled about many things, but one thing is needful." So Christ says to every living housekeeper to-day: "You need the grace in your heart to overcome the little annoyances, as well as your great trials." Oh, woman, how different life would be, if you would ask Jesus to stand by your side at the kitchen stove! How different, if you would only ask his help when you are mending baby's frock! How different, if you would only ask Christ's help when you hunt for the missing silver spoon; if you would only ask him to help you to bear the burden of the grasshopper!

One day, a minister was visiting an invalid, who was noted for her great Christian piety and her exalted happiness, even though she had been bedridden for some years. He asked her: "Betty, how is it that you can lie here in bed and be so happy, when once you were so full of physical life and energy?" "Well, pastor," answered the Christian woman, "it is only because I am leaning hard upon the omnipotent and sustaining arm of God. When I was strong and physically well, I used to have a lot to do. I had a large family, you know, sir, of little children. Then I used to hear God keep saying to me: 'Betty, you do this; Betty, you do that; Betty, you do the other thing!' And so, of course, I did what God wanted me to do. But now, sir, as I am lying in bed, I hear God's voice just the same—the same sweet voice of the divine love. I hear it saying to me every day: 'Betty, you just lie here.' And so, here I stay, because it is God's will, and I am happy, very happy." Yes, the divine grace is sufficient to help every tired wife and mother triumphantly to bear the little annoyances as well as the great. It is sufficient to help a woman to bear the painful stitches in her side, as well as to help her in her domestic duties. It is sufficient even to enable her to bear the nagging and tantalizing and continuous burden of a great swarm of buzzing locusts.

Business Annoyances

If it is important for wives and mothers to have the grace of God, in order to overcome the infinitesimal burdens of the multitudinous locust, it is also important for husbands and fathers and brothers to have the same kind of Divine reinforcement to meet the burdensome insectile annoyances that afflict them in turn. It is not the droughts and the freshets, and the mortgage upon the land that wear out the patience of the farmer. It is the annoyance of the neighbors borrowing his tools and not returning them. It is the annoyance of the farm hand getting drunk in the midst of the harvest. It is the stupidity of the same farm hand in giving the best horse cold water to drink when overheated, so that the animal becomes foundered. It is not the big trials that wear out the professional man or the merchant. It is the misdirecting of a certain important letter. It is the rudeness of the clerk that drives customers away. It is the burden of the buzzing locust. Yes, ministers, and lawyers, and doctors, and merchants, and farmers, and employees alike, we all need the grace of God in our hearts to overcome the little annoyances, as well as the big trials of life.

I once heard of a prominent New York merchant who was sneered at by his business associates, and called eccentric, because every morning, before a yard of cloth was taken down from any of the shelves, or the front door of the store was opened to admit the customers, he used to call into one room all of his employees. He summoned them together, the highest as well as the lowest, the heads of departments as well as the cash girls and errand boys. Then, in that room, this great city merchant used to plead at the throne of mercy for spiritual help to meet the little trials and annoyances of the coming day. Surely if a family altar is needed in each home, around which a father and a mother and the children every morning and evening may gather, such an altar ought to be erected in every factory, and store, and office, and study. Such an altar ought to be raised by every father, and husband, and brother, and son, at which to plead daily for Divine grace, so that they may overcome the little annoyances that course about every active life like the burden of the buzzing locusts.

Carping Criticism

Many unjust and contemptible criticisms, which are daily made against us and our work can aptly be classed as among the insectile armies of the multitudinous locusts. A good, honest, vehement, healthy criticism ought to be spiritually helpful to the average man. It ought to act upon the ambitious mind and the spirit in the same way that a vigorous massage starts the sluggish blood coursing through the arteries and veins of our invalid body. It is when an army is invading a foreign land that the commanding general is most careful about his scouts, and sentries, and countersigns, and powder, and bullets, and guns, and commissary supplies. It is when a man feels that he is completely surrounded by rivals and by honest critics, who do not believe in the way he is doing, that he puts forth his best energies and lives up to his highest standard.

The effect which the attack of an honest enemy ought to have upon our lives was once illustrated by a noted preacher. He pictured a flock of migrating birds being shot at by a fowler. At the first discharge of the hunter's gun, the migrating birds merely give a few strokes of their powerful wings and fly higher. At the next discharge, they fly still higher. At the next, higher and higher until they are out of range of their enemy's bullets. The true effect of an honest critic's attacks should be to make us fly higher and still higher into the spiritual life—to fly higher and higher until we come closer and closer to God. It was the attacks and sneers and derisive remarks hurled at the young statesman, that nerved Benjamin Disraeli to become the great leader of the House of Commons, and the favorite Prime Minister of his Queen. It was the harsh criticism of an English naval officer that made Admiral Farragut firmly set his teeth and lips together, and redouble his energy when he drove his wooden ship past the supposed impassable batteries of New Orleans. And it is the deserved criticisms of our enemies that ought to make us more consecrated to our life's work and more willing to make sacrifices to accomplish our object.

Moody's Rule

But there is a Christian, as well as an unchristian way of meeting the criticisms of rivals, and of those who are jealous of our successes. One way is to do as Plato, the great disciple of Socrates, did, when he was told that even the boys in the streets were laughing at his singing. He answered: "Then I must learn to sing better, so that they will not laugh." The other way is to do as Alexander Pope, the vain and supersensitive poet of England, used to do. Instead of going ahead and doing the work that God gave him to do, and, on account of his enemies' criticisms, doing it better and better all the time, he wasted most of his life in bickerings and backbiting, and in trying to destroy the reputations of those who were attacking him. The one way is to do as D. L. Moody did. He made it the rule of his life to never individually attack a person who had attacked him. The more Mr. Moody was personally assailed and misrepresented, the more he would go to God in prayer and ask the Divine Father to make his life so pure and true that there might not remain in his heart any cause for the charge which his enemies were

aking. The other way is to do as many of us are oing. When a neighbor or a critic makes any derogtory statement about us and our work, we prove that e are not falsely condemned in all particulars—that at east we have the fault of retaliation, because we go unting for the faults in our neighbor's lives, instead of ying, with divine help, to correct the evils in our own.

Thus, my brother, I want you, by the grace of God, rise higher and higher in the spiritual life, until at st you are at an altitude above and out of earshot of he buzzing sound of the locusts of fault-finding enemies. I want you to rise so high in the spiritual life hat you will not care what people may say or think bout you or yours, as long as you can bring these peole to love and live for Christ. Humanly speaking, it awfully hard to bear the petty annoyances of your eighbors, criticizing you, and saying mean things about our wife and children. It is hard, from a human andpoint, to refrain from flinging a stone at the ocusts of evil naggings, which are buzzing about you nd your loved ones. But by the grace of God, you an live down these petty annoyances. You can go on oing your work, even as Christ went on doing his ork, in spite of the jeers and the scoffs which the harisees uttered against him and his disciples.

God's Approval Sufficient

If you are absorbed in your Divine Master's work, ou will receive sufficient grace to make you indifferent the little annoyances caused by what people may say gainst you. You will be like that gateman whom Major Cole some years ago saw in a Chicago depot. t was during a bitterly cold night. Many male passengers were grumbling and complaining, because this ateman made every one of these men unbutton his oat and show his ticket before he could go to his train. My friend," said Major Cole, "you do not seem very opular with the passengers of this road." "No," nswered the gateman with a smile, "but that does ot concern me. So long as I obey orders, I am all ght. There is only one man whose good opinion fects me and that is the President of the road. So ng as he is satisfied, I do not care what these people ay." In order to overcome the locust burden of what ult-finders may say against you, remember, my Chrisan brothers, our duty is not to please man, but God, nd God alone. After you are convinced that in what ou do you are pleasing God, it makes but little differnce what any enemy—man, woman, or child—may say gainst you or your loved ones.

The increasing signs of physical and mental decaence can also be classed among the burdens of the uzzing locust. The annoyance of feeling that your es are becoming near-sighted, and that you have to ear glasses and sit very close to the light when you read the Bible or the evening newspaper. The annoyance of having the eardrum refuse to clearly throw the echoing sound into the brain, as it once did. The annoyance of not being able to run for a street car, or to step off that car when it is in motion. The annoyance of having some young fellow in the car arise and offer you a seat, as though you were an old man. Or, what is worse than all, the annoyance of feeling that you cannot do as much work, and do it as quickly as you once did a few years ago. As your brain power seems to lose its grip, you peevishly place your hand upon your forehead, and say: "I do not know what is the matter with my brain. My memory seems to have completely left me. I cannot recall the simplest names or facts. I have to make a memorandum of everything. Even my children have to look after me now, as though I was a little child."

The Old Man's Burden

When the faculties begin to fail, and the hair to whiten, the burden of the locusts becomes very heavy to bear, unless a man, as a Christian, is walking side by side with Christ. Even the Christian will find this burden a heavy burden, unless he has an extra amount of Divine grace given to him. Mr. Beecher once said that one of the saddest days he ever spent was when the realization first came upon him that he was going down the hillside of life, and very soon would not be as physically strong, or as mentally alert as formerly. The Plymouth pastor said that this saddening realization came upon him one day, when he was attempting to dodge in and out of the carriages and stages and dray-wagons that were moving up and down Broadway. As he was in the middle of that thoroughfare, he heard a driver angrily call out two or three times, "Get out of the way, old man!" Mr. Beecher hurriedly looked around to find out what old man was in danger. To his surprise and chagrin, he found that the drayman was shouting to him, and that he and no other was the "old man." It is not a hard struggle to physically die. Dying is just as natural an act for the body as is the act of being born. But it is hard to grow old; to feel that you have to ride when once it was an exhilaration to walk; to know that the mind is failing, that the heart has not the old vigor, that the hand which once grasped and wielded the hilt of a sword must now do the small chores around the old homestead. It is hard to know that upon the trembling shoulders of old age, even the weight of a small grasshopper's body can become a burden, a heavy, crushing burden.

Yet, my friends, amid the decaying faculties of old age, the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ is sufficient to overcome the burden of the buzzing locusts. What was the testimony of the aged Thomas Guthrie, the great Christian warrior of old Scotland. Standing before a large assemblage of little children, he said "Don't call me an old man, as some people do. Why, I am as young and happy as any child sitting before me to-day. My limbs may not be as strong as they once were. One of my feet may be in the grave, but the other foot is planted upon the earth so firmly that its leg has sunken knee-deep in the clover tops. My hearing may not be as acute as it once was, but my ears are continually hearing the sounds of sweetest music. My eye may not be as keen to read a book, but my eyesight is continually becoming more inspired to see the beauties of earth, as well as the beauties of heaven. I am not an old man. As I approach my second childhood, I have begun to live a life of eternal happiness, and of never-ending joys." Study the faces, the beautiful, happy faces of the aged Christian men and women about, and you will learn as never before that the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ is sufficient, even amid the decaying physical and mental faculties, to lift the burden of the buzzing locust. Oh, my young brother and sister, while you are yet physically strong, will you not take into your life this Divine power that will be such a mighty help to you, "when the keepers of the house shall tremble, and the strong men shall bow themselves, and the grinders cease, because they are few."

Everyday Religion

Thus the burden of the locust is a very practical theme. The text teaches that though the Gospel of Jesus Christ is a good religion to die by, yet it is just as good a religion to live by. It means that we should take Christ with us to sing the lullaby to the baby, and to get the early breakfast. It means that we should take Christ with us to help harness up the horse and shuck the corn. It means we should ask Christ to go into partnership with us in business, and not have him be a silent partner either. It simply means we should have Christ as a practical helpmate during the week day, as well as a Sabbath companion.

When the great founder of Methodism was asked what he should do in the interim, if he knew that he was going to die at the end of the next thirty-six hours, John Wesley replied, "I would do just as I intended to do. I would ask Christ to go with me when I preached to-night. I would ask Christ to go with me when I meet my three different preaching appointments to-morrow, one in the morning, one at noon, and one in the evening. I would ask Christ to sit down with me when I eat my meals. I would ask Christ to guard me when I sleep both to-night and to-morrow night, and then I would wake up in glory." Like John Wesley, in the every-day duties of life, in the eating and work and sleeping, as well as in the prayer-meeting, will you ask the dear Christ to help you lift the different infinitesimal burdens of a swarm of irritating locusts?

A · NEW · SOUTHERN · EVANGELISTIC · MOVEMENT

A MOVEMENT, which may yet prove to be of great spiritual importance in the South, was inaugu ted at Davidson, N. C., recently. ursuant to a resolution passed the Synod of North Carolina, 1901, the First Annual Presby rian Evangelistic and Bibical stitute convened at Davidson, . C., on June 24 last. Rev. E. . Gillespie, chairman of the mmittee appointed by Synod, lled the assembly to order. ev. Charles W. Robinson conicted the opening prayer service r God's blessing on all the delibfations of the Institute. All eetings were presided over by e Rev. William Black, presint. There was an average atndance of from two to three hundred delegates, and obably as many visitors, some from long distances. Historic old Davidson College was the scene of the thering, which, in many respects, as one of the most notable in the story of the Presbyterian Church the South. Ministers, laymen, unday School workers, and home id foreign missionaries, were all cluded among the delegates. welve States and two foreign ountries were represented.

REV. WM. BLACK

REV. JAS I. VANCE, D.D.

PRES. HENRY LOUIS SMITH

Many of the addresses were of a gh spiritual order, and also coned much that is of practical lue in the line of suggestions for angelistic work. Rev. Dr. Mclure of Wilmington, N. C., Dr. I. Vance, of Newark, N. J., and r. Homerton, of Charlotte, N. C., ere among the leading speakers. ll the addresses were calculated inspire the delegates with a new st in life, and a determination to e real workers in Christ's service. ev. Thornwell Jacobs pleaded oquently for evangelistic work by urch members; not for the salvation of the heathen, but for the winning of souls, and for the spiritual quickening of the church at home. Dr. Erdman, of Germantown, Pa., Dr. Henry Alexander White, of Lexington, Va., Dr. R. C. Reed, of Columbia, S. C., Dr. Givens B. Strickler, of Richmond, Va., and Dr. Egbert Watson Smith, of Greensboro, N. C., also took a prominent part in the Institute's deliberations. The venerable ex-president, Rev. J. B. Shearer, D.D., President Dr. Henry Louis Smith, and other members of the college faculty, and Dr. A. T. Graham, pastor of the Davidson Presbyterian Church, also gave presence and aid. The musical part of the meetings, which was most effective throughout, was conducted by Mr. F. H. Jacobs, the well-known Gospel singer, of Brooklyn, N. Y., sustained by an excellent choir. In beautifully rendered, sympathetic song, the familiar Gospel message was brought home to many hearts at the meetings.

M. M. Y.

CHAMBERS BUILDING, DAVIDSON COLLEGE, N. C.

The Gospel Yacht's Work

Many of our readers have desired to know more about Captain Benn's Gospel Yacht, and its work among the sailors at the port of New York. The yacht, with messages from Immanuel's land, is constantly plying among the seamen in these waters and distributing Testaments, religious papers and monthly magazines. Captain Benn gratefully acknowledges the receipt of many contributions of religious and other literature from our readers throughout the United States and Canada. The captain relates this incident of his work: "The chief officer of a large steamship came on board the yacht when we ran alongside. He wanted something to read. He said: 'I am a Roman Catholic and have never read religious papers.' I gave him magazines and CHRISTIAN HERALDS, and showed him a Red-Lettered Testament. 'I never had one,' he said. 'If I can have this I will study it.'

"A week later I met the chief officer again, and as we both knelt in prayer in his private stateroom, he prayed for God's blessing on the kind-hearted man who sent me the Testament I gave him."

The captain still needs literature. The yacht is maintained by voluntary contributions. Interested readers should address Rev. G. E. Benn, 189 St. Mark's avenue, Brooklyn, New York.

The Leader Encouraged by God and Men

JOSHUA ENCOURAGED

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR OCT. 5
JOSHUA 1 : 1-11

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT -- JOSH. 1: 9:
"BE STRONG AND OF GOOD COURAGE"

IN an army encampment, the tent of the commander is the centre of interest. In the encampment of Israel, the Tabernacle, God's tent, was the chief place, but next to it in importance was the tent of the commander, Moses, in his time, and after him Joshua. We come to General Joshua's tent with the hope that we may see him. Even those who have seen him every day for the last forty years feel a fresh interest in him, because he has so lately been promoted to Moses' place. We have been told how Moses, before his death, escorted Joshua to the high-priest to be consecrated in the sight of all Israel as his successor by command of God. The ceremony took place at the door of the Tabernacle and God was in the cloud which stood over the door, and his voice was heard. We have now come to the tent of General Joshua, but we may not enter it. For the time being it is "holy ground." The Lord has come to hold council with Joshua. We may not even listen to the words that are spoken. But we know what was said and done there that day, for with his own hand Joshua wrote an account of that council of war with God.

"BE STRONG AND OF GOOD COURAGE; BE NOT AFRAID"

General Joshua, sitting in his tent, had been thinking of the difficulties of his position. On the day of his consecration, he had heard the voice of God foretelling rebellion and apostasy: "They will turn unto other gods, and serve them, and provoke me, and break my covenant." General Joshua had retired to his tent to pray for God's help, as other God-serving generals have since done. At such times General Gordon ("Chinese Gordon") used to put out a sign, a handkerchief laid upon the grass, signifying that no one disturb his tryst with God.

Every general has his book of tactics, which he studies to know how best to manage his troops. Such a book of authority had General Joshua in his tent, and God found him reading it, and said to him: "This book of the law thou shalt ponder day and night, that thou mayest observe to do according to all that is writen therein." It was no ordinary book of military tactics, but the book of God's laws, which Moses had written out at God's command.

In the councils of war that are held in generals' tents maps are often spread out, and plans are decided upon as to how different points are to be taken from the enemy and held by the conquerors. General Joshua tells us how something like this was done in his tent the day that God came to visit him, for God said to him, "Go over this Jordan, thou, and all this people, unto the land which I give to them," and the very rivers and seas and mountains were named which should mark the extent of that land—the Mountains of Lebanon, the River Euphrates, and the great sea, the Mediterranean.

In many a council of war in a General's tent, plans are made for sending re-enforcements. General Joshua tells us of the wonderful re-enforcement God promised him: "As I was with Moses, I will be with thee; I will not fail thee, nor forsake thee." God was to be his ally, and Joshua was to be re-enforced by the host of heaven.

Not every council of war has brought success. Even the best laid plans of men have failed. But General Joshua tells us he had the sure promise of victory in battle, not only once, but all his life, for God had said to him that day in his tent: "There shall not any man be able to stand before thee all the days of thy life, for the Lord thy God is with thee whitersoever thou goest."

When the council of war was over, Joshua came out of his tent and gave command that in three days the Israelites should cross the Jordan, and enter the land which God had promised them.

Illustration and Application

The Lord spake unto Joshua. In the second volume of Stanley's *Darkest Africa*, he tells us that when it was darkest in his prospects, when he seemed to have encountered insurmountable difficulties, and began to feel that he must retreat and abandon his long quest of Livingstone and the hidden treasures of that continent, he turned to his Bible almost in despair and providentially opened the first chapter of Joshua, which he read as a message of God to himself. Read the first eleven verses and see how they brought divine cheer to the almost baffled leader. Having received such an encouragement, he moved forward, never again hesitating till his work was done. Many a preacher, many a teacher, many a parent, and many in other positions of leadership may well take the words God spoke to Joshua to themselves, for God is the same yesterday, to-day and forever. "As I was with Moses, so will I be with thee." The old leader dies, or removes to other fields, and a new leader, younger and less experienced, takes his place. In every such case let him, like Joshua, turn to God and to his Word for encouragement and guidance. "Like David, let him encourage himself in God, not thinking of his own weakness, but of God's almightiness." Let all concerned remember the inscription on the monument of the Wesleys, "The workers die, the work goes on." So when B. F. Jacobs, the world's Sunday School leader, died, recently, he left this message: "God makes no mistakes. He will take care of his own work."

Every place that the sole of your foot shall tread upon that have I given you. God gives us all a Land of Promise, with the condition that we must appropriate it by our own efforts. A boy is given an education, but he must take possession by study. The gymnasium is provided, but only by exercise can its benefits be received. A father gives his son a business position, but he must by diligence conquer success in it. Even this General Joshua appropriated only one-third of the Land of Promise, as bounded in this chapter. Not till Solomon was it all taken. Who of us has appropriated more than one-third of the physical, mental, social, spiritual power God has set before him in capacity? Success is in fulfilling our possibilities, making the most of our opportunities, coming up to the level of our best. Will you take possession of this whole land of promise by simply doing your best every day with body, mind and soul?

There shall not any man be able to stand before thee. As in some previous lessons, so here we have again a godly soldier, all the more victorious because of his two swords. The Japanese call their nobility "two sword men." Joshua was a "two sword man" in a nobler sense. Besides his sword of steel, which he wielded not in selfish ambition, but in obedience to God, he carried the sword of the Spirit, the Bible, like a long list of great commanders, of whom were David, and Cornelius, and Gustavus Adolphus, and Cromwell, and Havelock, and Gordon, and Howard. The Bible is slowly displacing war, but meantime is enabling even soldiers to walk with God amid the many temptations of army life. Best of all is it to be a fearless soldier in the peaceful war for righteousness. We sing, "The Son of God goes forth to War," and "Christian, dost thou see them?" and "Onward, Christian Soldiers," but are we really battling against evils within and about us, or are we only singing of war in the rear about the band, our faint and far off notes coming to the ears of those faithful few on the firing line that we ought to reinforce.

A Two Sword Man

* * *

Turn not from it to the right hand or to the left. This is the need of our time no less than Joshua's uprightness and straightforwardness in obeying God's law. So many think it is better not to be "too strict." They would win the world by half surrender, by compromise. They do not believe the old Puritan creed, which was Joshua's also:

Right is right since God is God,
And right the day must win.

This book of the law shall not depart out of thy mouth.—As we write this lesson in the Y. M. C. A. Camp on Lake Geneva, Chancellor McDowell is giving a course of talks on "Life in the Bible and the Bible in Life," showing that the Bible is not academic but came out of human life, and so is adapted to come back again into human life, bringing the divine life once more into the human. "It was a life before it was a literature; it was an experience before it was an expression." It was first "living epistles," then written ones, and is intended to live again. It does not belong to scholars only, but came from the lives of plain men who were filled with the Holy Spirit and may be received by other plain men who are filled by the same Spirit. For every temptation, for every sorrow, for every duty, this Bible arsenal has an appropriate weapon. Every one who lives by it will have, in the truest sense "good success." Let us admit, submit, commit, transmit this Word of God—admit its truth into our minds; submit our lives to be ruled by its precepts; commit its watchwords "by heart," transmit it to others.

Only be strong and of a good courage (v. 18).—In the sixth, seventh and ninth verses God bids Joshua again and again, and again to be of good courage, which suggests that he was very much in need of encouragement. But in verse eightee God's cheer is echoed by the people—"*vox populi, vox dei* for once at least—suggesting that we too should cheer ou leaders in the Church, the Sunday School, the Nation. Le us not think it enough that God cheers his leaders. Let u who follow cheer them too. But the call to courage is fa more than a call to cheerfulness, though that is a minor for of courage. Dr. H. W. Mabie once introduced Mark Twai as "America's Great Cheerupadist." It is good to be chee ful amid adverse surroundings, but far more to be brave i battling against wrong. We remember that Jesus was th Lamb of God and seek to be gentle like him, but we too muc forget that he was also "the Lion of the tribe of Judah," an that we, too, should be "bold as a lion," leaving fear to thos who have no faith, no vision of God. Again we say wit MacDonald, "How can we be afraid of anything with Chris looking at us?" Aye, how can we be afraid when we hav the promise that he will come to us and be ever with us.

Luther writes: "At one time I was sorely vexed and trie by my own sinfulness, by the wickedness of the world, an by the dangers that beset the Church. One morning I sa my wife dressed in mourning. Surprised, I asked her wh had died. 'Do you not know?' she replied: 'God in heave is dead.' 'How can you talk such nonsense, Katie?' I sai 'How can God die? Why, he is immortal, and will liv through all eternity.' 'Is that really true?' she asked. 'C course,' I said, still not perceiving what she was aiming at 'how can you doubt it? As surely as there is a God i heaven, so sure is it that he can never die.' 'And yet,' sh said, 'though you do not doubt that, yet you are so hopeles and discouraged.' Then I observed what a wise woman m wife was, and mastered my sadness."

Summer days
And moonlight nights, He led us over paths
Bordered with pleasant flowers; but when His steps
Were on the mighty waters—when we went
With trembling hearts through nights of pain and loss,—
His smile was sweeter and His love more dear:
And only Heaven is better, than to walk
With Christ at midnight, over moonless seas. —B. M.

* * *

Thou shalt meditate therein day and night. That is the wa to get the best out of the Bible. Passages which seem dark an almost unmeaning at the first reading, become bright and pe tinent after meditation. Like some mines, the richest strat of which are found the lower the miner goes, the Bible yield its best teaching to the student who dwells most upon it words, and strives hardest to apprehend their meaning. Thi is a very different method from the perfunctory readin that many Christian people give it, satisfied if between slee ing and waking they read one short psalm, so as to fulf their pledge to read at least one chapter a day. Not so d men gather the richest fruits of the Word of God, but b the method enjoined on Joshua at the beginning of his st pendous task of meditating therein day and night.

CANAAN, AS IT WAS OCCUPIED BEFORE JOSHUA'S INVASION

LIFE IN THE BEAUTIFUL CANARY ISLANDS

IT is now two years since we began Gospel work in the Canary Islands. At first there were no workers but ourselves, but latterly an evangelist, one of the converts, has been our helper. The people are all pure Spaniards, and only Spanish is spoken.

"Here we have no consolation, and here is no religion whatever," said an old woman, "but the Senora comes on Sundays and teaches us about Jesus."

This woman bought a little hymn-book, and though she cannot read it, it is her treasure. Every Sunday she waits for us in the lane, and we read and sing. She is slowly learning the truth, and repeats while we read, "Jesus, salud; Jesus, salud." Some come around to hear, and a little seed of truth is left in their hearts also. The children crowd and disturb by talking all the time, as is the native habit here

The simple Gospel is given, and free schools are planted in the neglected parts. Not entering into controversy, and overlooking the presence of the clericals, we itinerate everywhere with the Gospel for lost sinners. Marvelously the human heart responds, as the words of Jesus are read or spoken. Hearers come together, and the Lord blesses the word on the spot, many a one responding "Yes, yes." A prayer is taught to those who have never prayed before, save to images. One woman said, on hearing our reading, "There, I knew there was only God and Jesus," meaning that the saints to whom she was told to pray were of no avail.

If it were not for the priests, who hinder at every step and interfere in family life, the Gospel would spread in these islands like wildfire, and the Living Word would take root and grow. Their impious act of taking away the Gospels from the people and putting them in the fire, was of the nature of a fearful tragedy. In nearly every village we enter, the priest comes hurrying along, following and watching every step, and saying to those who are listening to us and looking at the books—"Children, don't buy; the books are bad; children, don't buy." But we go on, in the midst of such things, wearying though it is; and we are often surprised at the great joy we experience in this work. Nearly everyone who receives the Gospel does so secretly, and not before others.

A branch of the work is for kindness to animals, in which cause leaflets have been written and published. About 29,000 of these have been distributed. They have been a valuable help to the Gospel work, and have been the means of opening many hearts and homes.

We have an interesting little school in the Dragonal, (a village of cave people,) of fourteen boys, taught by our faithful evangelist. The walls are gay with forty bright pictures, and many working men come to visit this school, to hear the evangelist teach the Gospel. A school for fishermen's children was carried on during the fishing season, at Telde, with the result that thirty learned to read, and recite Scripture verses. A school of eighteen children is also held occasionally at the Puerto.

THE MISSIONARIES' HOUSE AT TAFIRA, LAS PALMAS, CANARY ISLANDS

CAVE-DWELLING, CANARY ISLANDS

Every week we visit the people of the caves of Atalaya, finding there the direst poverty and superstition. The children have no buttons, as a rule, on their clothes. Here, in this strange population, we have had our little school of six girls, and have also taken special interest in the two local schools.

We have seen our chief opposer, an educated man, become an earnest reader and teacher of the Bible.

Another young man, Antonio, received the Gospel warmly and with tears. He had been educated for the priesthood, and, at his father's house, had read some of the Bible without understanding it. Now, beginning with the Testament, he read diligently, and soon gathered a circle round him to whom he read and taught the truth.

The following towns and villages have been constantly visited; viz: Tafira, Santa Brigida, San Mates, Atalaya, San Francisco, Dragonal, Fondilla, Lomo Blanco, La Casada, Telde, Puerts de la Luz, Las Palmas, Guia, Galdar, and Agaete. These have been the scenes of blessing and opposition, joy and sorrow, reception of the Gospel and open resistance. We praise God for what we have seen, and we wonder if we have done all we ought. There has been a continual sale of Bibles, Testaments, and Gospels all the year, amounting to between 700 and 800 volumes. The making of fishing nets and knitted shawls has been taught to several. Services have been held every Sabbath. While many people read the Testament, only six or eight thus far give any clear evidence of conversion. But we have seen the living power of the Word of God; we have seen the tears drop on hearing a verse. Many are still bound down by Catholicism and its errors.

We give our warmest thanks to those who have so kindly recognized and helped our voluntary missionary work here. MR. AND MRS. T. MACKNIGHT.

Tafira, Las Palmas, Canary Islands.

He Was U. S. Minister, Not Consul

Mr. Editor: Please permit me to correct a statement in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD of Sept. 3. In that issue you stated that my brother, Gen. Grant, appointed my husband U. S. Consul at Copenhagen. An unmarried man occupied that position all the years that my husband was U. S. Minister to Denmark, and we never met him at court entertainments, for, being a commercial agent, he was not eligible to court. Even the wife of the secretary of a legation, though she be a countess or baroness, could not have a private audience with royalty, because her husband did not represent the government from which he hailed. So strict are the rules of etiquette by which royalty is hedged about. In connection with my late husband's numerous literary and religious articles for American papers, and some magazines and quarterlies, he was occasionally referred to as "Our Minister to Denmark."

Yours respectfully, MARY GRANT CRAMER.

East Orange, N. J., Sept. 6, 1902.

FIELD AND ORCHARDS OF PLENTY

SEE ILLUSTRATION ON FIRST PAGE

THE rich harvests of 1902 give occasion for great rejoicing and hearty gratitude. From mountain and valley, hillside and prairie, tales of plenty come. Such reports are particularly gratifying, inasmuch as ill things were feared and prophesied, because of the unusual weather of the past season. Now, it seems that the conditions we took to be harmful were in the main beneficent; and the temperate summer has filled our barns with abundance of grain, and our cellars with treasures of apples. Just at that point where rains and flood would have rusted the wheat, destroyed the rice and ruined the cotton, they were stayed; droughty winds threatening the corn were succeeded by dew-fall and showers, before heavy damage could be done. Unwonted chills in the air stopped short of the danger-line to fruit in the bud, and a goodly store came to perfection under the kindly sun. Our yield of corn is the largest we have ever had. According to estimates based on September's official crop reports, it exceeds a ten year average; is about two and a-half billion bushels against one and a-half billion last year. In 1901, the wheat was the record-breaking crop; this season's output is behind it, but is more than fair. The oat yield is enormous, surpassing that of all previous years. Rice, barley and flax are plenteous; there is cotton enough for our looms and to spare for export trade.

* * *

Back of our ever-increasing agricultural wealth stands something else besides good seasons and fertile soils. The moral and intellectual qualities of our farmers count. The American farmer is progressive; improved methods, and machinery, and agricultural colleges have his sanction. The social side of country life is undergoing swift changes for the better. Rural free mail delivery, traveling libraries, the farm telephone, consolidated schools, better highways, the bicycle, all contribute to deliver the farmer and the farmer's family from the isolation and inconvenience that have hitherto hampered the tillers of the soil.

Times have altered since Ruth gleamed for Boaz; have greatly altered since a century ago. Though a picturesque "harvest queen" may sometimes be seen amid the wheat, she seems a spirit of the past greeting a wonderful future. A mighty army of men—tens of thousands—sweep over our western grainfields, beginning in Texas in August, and ending in North Dakota in September. Moonlight and dew-fall permitting, the work goes on all night, with shifts every six hours; sometimes when clouds obscure the moon, lanterns are hung on the harness of the horses dragging the harvest machines.

* * *

The Psalmist's words of ancient Israel, "He maketh peace in thy borders and filleth thee with the finest of the wheat," fitly apply to young America. In blessing us, God has blessed the world, for by the fatness of our land are other lands fed—and not merely in a commercial sense; in their times of privation, they look to America, and not in vain. And out of the earth, the Lord sends our bounty to us again.

IN A MISSOURI ORCHARD THE FIRST FRUITS A GREAT YEAR FOR APPLES

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor

G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

A Mountain Campaign

HERE, right at hand, in the very centre of the American Continent, lies a region which, to a great majority of our people is almost as much of a mystery as though it were located in Central Africa. Yet it is not an insignificant section of our territory by any means. It covers many thousands of square miles, from Pennsylvania to Alabama, and is inhabited by nearly three million white men, women and children of the Anglo-Saxon race, about one million of whom, we are reliably informed, are "without the Gospel or the means of getting it." This is the statement of a Southerner who knows whereof he speaks—the Rev. Edward O. Guerrant, of Wilmore, Ky., who is spending his life in the effort to enlighten the people who dwell in those beautiful hills and valleys of the Cumberland Mountains. They are a true, honest, industrious, brave people, who in many of these hill localities are almost totally shut out by their poverty and their rugged isolation, from the religious privileges that are now commonly enjoyed throughout our favored land.

It is doubtless owing to their isolation that the story of these Kentucky, Tennessee and North Carolina mountaineers is yet untold. They are comparative strangers to us, though they are our brothers and almost our "near neighbors." It is our privilege to reach out to them the hand of cordial greeting, and to bring into their lives whatsoever of joy, and hope, and spiritual helpfulness we may.

With this object in view, General Oliver Otis Howard, the distinguished Christian soldier, whose share in many a successful Gospel Campaign has endeared him to God's people everywhere, has been commissioned by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to visit the Cumberland Mountains, and, through these pages, to tell the world all about the race of hardy men and women who live there. Through his truthful and generous pen, the world will know what it has never yet known concerning the inhabitants of our Mid-American Switzerland. Accompanying General Howard are Pastor Guerrant, a Southerner "to the manner born" and familiar with the mountain people, and Mr. Geo. Stark, photographer. In our next week's issue will appear the opening letter from Gen. Howard, as Chief of the Campaign of Exploration. Others will appear in successive issues, and the whole series will form a story of most intense interest, full of local Southern color and rich in illustration. It is a story that should be read in every household throughout the land.

"The Smart Set"

ALL Christian people will welcome, with a sense of relief, the contradiction that Dr. Braddin Hamilton makes to the indictment which Mr. Henry Watterson brought against American aristocratic society. Dr. Hamilton's sermons on the evils of divorce, gambling, etc., prove that he is not a man likely to be lenient with wrongdoers, and therefore his testimony that the wealthy classes are not so corrupt as Mr. Watterson contends, may be accepted as authoritative.

Mr. Watterson's indictment sent a thrill of horror through all decent souls when it was read. He boldly charged the women as well as the men who compose what is known as "the smart set," with being lost to all sense of morality, with being vile in speech and in conduct, with "making life one unending debauch," with despising virtue, and with spending their money in the most degrading and debasing amusements.

It would be an ominous sign of approaching national decadence, if these charges were true. The ancient empires of the Old World began their decline in just that way, and in our time the moral corruption of the third French Empire prepared the way for Sedan. The true patriot, even though he might make no profession of religion, would have reason for alarm for the welfare of his country if he were convinced that the men and women of the higher ranks of society were such moral lepers as Mr. Watterson described. A plague of that kind is infectious, and it quickly spreads to the ranks of society which are prone to follow the example of people more wealthy or more aristocratic than themselves. Small reason, indeed, would we have to boast of our national prosperity if it led to lives of indolence and vice, infecting the lower strata until it met its counterpart in the lowest level of all in the indescribable moral filth of the slums of our great cities!

Dr. Hamilton admits that in the Society of Newport, to which Mr. Watterson's article chiefly referred, there are persons whom it correctly described, but he insists that they form but a small proportion of the whole population. He says they are tolerated, but are not respected nor accepted as leaders, and he instances many other residents who are leaders, whose lives are conspicuous for their high moral tone and their generous service to works of charity and philanthropy. We rejoice that it is so, and wish that even the toleration they give to the evildoers were withdrawn. If the real leaders of society would treat the moral leper as an outcast, the social ostracism might lead to reformation, or at least to decency. Our country has not attained its eminence among the nations of the world by the doings of evil men, and we may be quite sure that it will not maintain its eminence if its leaders cease to be moral. No statesmanship, no commercial or mechanical skill can make up for moral obliquity. It is righteousness which exalteth a nation.

Legislators in Trouble

HOW difficult it is to understand the inequalities there are in the human lot! Men who are not conscious of being exceptionally wicked, appear to be singled out for adversity. Why is it that some do wrong and escape, while others do the same kind of wrong and are caught and punished? This problem is exercising the minds of certain municipal legislators in one of our great cities. They had the power of granting some valuable public franchises, and it is alleged that they received, from the successful competitors for them, a private and personal payment for their votes. To their astonishment and annoyance, an inquiry has been made, with the result that they must stand a prosecution or abscond. One of them naively remarks: "We did not look on what we did as a serious crime, as it had gone on so long without interruption, that it was not regarded by those who participated in it as morally wrong." This is by no means a novel method of argument. Ecclesiastes in his day noticed that when "sentence against an evil work was not executed speedily, the heart of the sons of men was fully set in them to do evil." Unfortunately for them, however, the public argues in a different line from the same premises. When people have been wronged many times in the same way, they are apt to come to the conclusion that it is time the practice was stopped, and so they make an example of the latest offenders. It will be well if officials in other cities take note of the fact, and avoid the mistake of presuming that a law which has not been enforced for a long time is obsolete.

Open for All, and Always Open

ON the pillars on either side of the Beautiful Gate of the Temple of Jerusalem were engraved, in Greek letters, the words: "Let no stranger pass beyond this on pain of death." All Gentiles were thus shut out, and even Jewish women. But through the Beautiful Gate of the Gospel every one is free to enter into the holiest place. And not only so, but he can enter at all times.

In one of the great churches of Rome there is what is called the Porta Santa, or Holy Door. It is made of peculiar marble, and is sealed up for fifty years, so that no one during all that time can obtain admission through it to the high altar. In the jubilee year, the Pope knocks at this door with a silver hammer, and immediately it is pulled down, and a breach made, through which the Pope, followed by a splendid procession, can pass, and minister on the most sacred place.

Not like this Porta Santa is the Beautiful Gate of the Gospel. Not at long intervals is it opened. To every one who knocks, however feebly and at whatever time, it swings back at once and gives admission into eternal life.

. . .

"I never had trouble in recognizing my friends here, and I reckon I won't have when I get up there. If John and the others recognized Moses and Elias, whom they had never seen, we may safely expect to recognize those whom we have seen and known in the flesh." —DR. TORREY

GEMS FROM TALMAGE

Lifelong Honeymoon

—AS YOU GET further off from that time when you took the vows amid the flowers and the music and the blithe hearts and the congratulatory assembly, and you come on to the time when that tender link will be broken against the marble slab, and between you shall open the rift of a grave—as you go further on in that journey, are you less careful for each other's welfare and less patient with each other's foibles? Has the caress become silly because so long the honeymoon has passed? Will there be a mound after awhile growing a harvest of nettles and night-shade, snake-infested devil haunted? Your larger house, your brighter associations, your greater prosperities, my brother, my sister, cannot atone for the lack of that kindness which characterized you when you started life together! Then the tallow candle flickering on the homely stand was brighter to you than the light of a chandelier in an emperor's palace, and the evening meal to which you came wearily from work—and there was one at the other end of the table—had more attraction for you than the banquet where attendants lift the lids from smoking viands to the sound of well-drilled orchestra. Oh, is it well with thy wife?

. . .

A Bad Bargain

—I WANT TO persuade you that this world is a poor investment; that it does not pay ninety per cent. of satisfaction, nor eighty per cent., nor twenty per cent., nor two per cent., nor one; that it gives no solace when a dead babe lies on your lap; that it gives no peace when conscience rings its alarm; that it gives no explanation in the day of dire trouble; and at the time of your decease it takes hold of the pillow-case, and shakes out the feathers, and then jolts down in the place thereof sighs and groans and execrations, and then makes you put your head on it. Oh, ye who have tried this world, is it a satisfactory portion? Would you advise your friends to make the investment? No. "Ye have sold yourselves for nought." Your conscience went. Your hope went. Your Bible went. Your heaven went. Your God went. When a sheriff under a writ from the courts sells a man out, the officer generally leaves a few chairs and a bed, and a few cups and knives; but in this awful vendue in which you have been engaged the auctioneer's mallet has come down upon body, mind and soul: Going! Gone! "Ye have sold yourselves for nought."

. . .

The Millennial Peace

—AGAINST THE sky of the glorious future I see a great blaze. It is a foundry in full blast. The workmen have stirred the fires until the furnaces are seven times heated. The last wagon-load of the world's swords has been hauled into the foundry, and they are tumbled into the furnace, and they begin to glow and redden and melt, and in hissing and sparkling liquid they roll on down through the crevice of rock until they fall into a mold shaped like the iron foot of a plow. Then the liquid cools off into a hard metal, and, brought out on an anvil, it is beaten and pounded and fashioned, stroke after stroke, until that which was a weapon to reap harvests of men becomes an implement turning the soil for harvests of corn, the sword having become the plowshare.

. . .

The Sword as a Blessing

—THE SWORD has developed the grandest natures that the world ever saw. It has developed courage—that sublime energy of the soul which defies the universe, when it feels itself to be in the right. It has developed a self-sacrifice which repudiates the idea that our life is worth more than anything else, when for a principle it throws that life away, as much as to say, "It is not necessary that I live, but it is necessary that righteousness triumph." There are thousands among the Northern and Southern veterans of our Civil War who are ninety-five per cent. larger and mightier in soul than they would have been had they not, during the four years of national agony, turned their back on home and fortune and at the front sacrificed all for a principle.

. . .

Final Notice!

THE **LAST DATE** FOR THE MAILING OF LISTS OF PROTESTANT CHURCH MEMBERS UNDER THE PROPOSITION SUBMITTED IN LAST WEEK'S ISSUE IS

Thursday, September 25, 1902

MAKE SURE AGAINST BEING TOO LATE BY MAILING YOUR LIST **TO-DAY!**

Mountaineering Perils

SIX persons have recently perished in the Alps, all on the famous Wetterhorn, the peak which has a strong attraction for daring mountain climbers. Two of the travelers whose lives were lost were Englishmen, a clergyman and a civil service inspector. Each man had a guide, who shared their fate. The other two were a Scottish banker and his guide. A detailed story of the manner in which these two met their death was given to a local clergyman by another Scotchman, who accompanied them in their adventurous journey. He says that, steep as they found the mountain to be, that was not the source of the chief peril. They were in greater danger from the condition of the snow. The ascent was accomplished safely as the snow had frozen during the previous night. The scene from the summit was magnificent, and the two travelers, with their guides, stayed for some time resting and enjoying the view. When the descent began, the snow had become soft under the rays of the sun, and the journey was fatiguing. Less than half the distance had been covered when a cry was raised by one of the guides that an avalanche was coming. In two minutes the mass was upon them. It passed over them, throwing all down, and went rolling on down the mountain side. The man who has lived to tell the story hurried to the side of his friend, but found him dead, as also was the guide to whom he was tied. His own guide was unconscious. He was revived, but his head had been injured and he was delirious. From two o'clock until ten o'clock the one man sat there on a ledge of rock listening to the raving of the injured guide. At last a party of guides made their way to the scene of the disaster and carried the dead bodies and the two survivors, one of whom was almost dead, to Grindelwald. The traveler who tells the story says that those eight hours of vigil on the mountain ledge were the most doleful he ever passed in his life. Happily for him, rescue came in time to save his life. It was an experience he will probably never forget. The death of two of his companions, and the injury to the other, must have impressed him with the folly of voluntarily incurring dangers which could bring no advantage. Wise is the man, who, not only in physical, but in mental and spiritual matters, can say with the Psalmist:

My heart is not haughty, nor mine eyes lofty; neither do I exercise myself in great matters or in things too high for me (Ps. 131 : 1).

New Postage Stamps

The custom of the post-office department has been to issue a new set of stamps every eight or ten years, but the set now in use has been, with a few exceptions, unchanged for twelve years. Now, however, an entire new set of dies has been ordered, and one at a time they will replace the present ones. The Bureau of Engraving and Printing has, it is reported, surpassed all its previous efforts, and will produce the most artistic and well-engraved stamps in the world. One stamp is of an entirely new denomination. Its value will be thirteen cents, and will be used chiefly to cover postage and registration of foreign letters. It will bear an excellent portrait of the late President Harrison, with figures showing the date of his birth and his death. Changes are to be made in the portraits on some of the stamps of the old denominations. General Grant's portrait will be on the four-cent stamp, and Lincoln's on the five cent. Martha Washington's face will take the place formerly occupied by Gen. Sherman on the eight-cent stamp. President McKinley's portrait is to be on the new Postal cards. Franklin and Washington will retain the places they have occupied so many years. The one as the father of the postal system, and the other as the Father of his Country, are entitled to their places of honor on the most popular stamps. However long this country may endure, and however great her future statesmen may be, the men who laid the foundations of her greatness and whose character was spotless will be held in grateful reverence.

The righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance (Ps. 112 : 6).

Overworking a Mine

The owner of several exceptionally rich mines in Mexico, is involved in a dispute with an American speculator and incidentally with a bookkeeper of his own. The bookkeeper was a protege of the mine-owner, and had been a long time in his service. Desiring to reward him for his fidelity, he turned over to him one of his mines on a lease for a term of years. He calculated how much ore the bookkeeper would be able to get out of the mine every year, and based the amount of rental to be paid on that figure, so as to leave the bookkeeper a handsome profit on the arrangement. But the bookkeeper sold his lease to an American capitalist, who promptly put in new machinery, employed a larger force of laborers, and sank new shafts, so that, as the owner alleges, he can completely exhaust the mine before the expiration of the lease. The owner had not contemplated any enterprise of that kind, but had depended on getting back the mine at the end of the lease with only the nominal withdrawals of ore. He has, therefore, cancelled the lease and is trying to recover possession of the mine. He is naturally indignant at the advantage that has been taken of his kindness, for he is well aware that there is a limit to the treasure in the mine. If men would only be as eager to obtain spiritual treasure, they would not find God acting as is this mine owner. He reproaches them because they do not seek enough.

Prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of Hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven and pour you out a blessing that there shall not be room enough to receive it (Mal. 3 : 10).

THE WETTERHORN, THE SCENE OF THE RECENT ALPINE DISASTERS

An Indirect Assault

The Appellate Court of Indiana has just decided a curious case of a claim for damages for an assault. The peculiarity of the suit was that the injured man was not touched by the man whom he sued, nor was there any intent to injure him; yet the court decided that his claim for damages was valid. It appears that a tall, strong man entered the stockyards at Indianapolis and there recognized a friend, whom he greeted in demonstrative fashion, by seizing one of his shoulders and turning him suddenly around, addressing him at the same time by a jocose epithet. It happened that an invalid gentleman was at the moment leaning on the arm of the man so greeted. Suddenly deprived of his support by his friend's involuntary gyration, he fell heavily to the ground, dislocating his shoulder and receiving a severe shock. He thereupon sued the effusive acquaintance of his friend, and the court has accorded him substantial damages. The judge, in pronouncing the decision, said that there was no need to prove malicious intent. It was necessary to prove only that the act was the primary cause of injury; for the court recognized the constructive intent which makes a wrongful act wilful. It is well that this principle of law should be emphasized. There are so many people who make the excuse when confronted with the consequences of their own carelessness, "I did not mean to do it." Such persons may learn when the law holds them responsible, the lesson that the wise king taught long ago.

It is as sport to a fool to do mischief (Prov. 10 : 23).

Looting Deserted Houses

Two beautifully furnished homes in the Bronx district of New York have been completely wrecked by thieves and vandals during the past week. Their owners have lodges in the Adirondacks, to which they went in the early summer with their families. One of them returning to the city on business, went to his home to see that it was put in order, ready for the return of the family. He was shocked at finding that it had been desolated by thieves, who had carried off all the valuables which were portable and had broken into his wine-cellar, where a large supply of choice wines were stored. They had apparently drunk themselves into a state of intoxication, and in their drunken delirium had amused themselves by destroying such property as they could not carry away. Pictures of great value had been cut into ribbons; clocks of rare workmanship had been spoiled; old china smashed and the furniture chopped and hacked with an axe. His neighbor's house had been similarly wrecked and the furnishings ruthlessly destroyed. It may be hoped that the wicked vandals who worked the destruction, will be caught and severely punished. They were doubtless aware that the owners of the mansions were absent. The havoc they did is a vivid reminder of the picture Christ drew of the mischief wrought in the soul, when God, its true owner, is excluded from its possession.

When he cometh he findeth it swept and garnished. Then goeth he and taketh to him seven other spirits, and they enter in and dwell there and the last state of that man is worse than the first (Luke 11 : 25, 26).

BRIEF NOTES

The Baptist Foreign Missionary Societies are enjoying a time of harvest. In the seven missions they have now 111,650 communicants. Of this multitude 41,147 are found in Burma, and 55,210 in South India among the Telugus. The baptisms were 8,477 last year.

Protestantism is making progress in France. Pastor Charles Merle D'Aubigne says: "In 1835 Paris had only ten Protestant churches; now, in and around it, there are 105. In 1857 there were 728 Protestant pastors; now there are over 1,200."

The new Chinese minister to this country, Sir Liang Chan Tung, is a widower, with seven children. He announces that he intends to put them at school in New England and give them a good American education.

The Cheyenne Indians in Canadian County, Okla., are said to be full of wrath and the war spirit, because an Indian agent has forbidden them to wind up their great annual religious festival and sun-dance with the customary tortures. This is said to be the first time the government has interfered in the Cheyenne ceremonies.

Dr. Herzl, the promoter of the Zionistic scheme for the re-occupation of Palestine by the Jews, reports that his recent conference with the Sultan was without result. The Sultan expressed sympathy with the Jews in their purpose, and named certain concessions which he would grant, but these did not meet the requirements of the Zionists.

On the borders of Tibet lives Rev. A. W. Hyde, of the Moravian Missionary Society. He has learned the Tibetan language, and has translated the whole Bible into it. Though not allowed to enter the land, he converses with travelers passing to and fro across the border. He has lived there nearly fifty years, hoping and waiting for the opportunity to preach in Tibet.

PANORAMIC VIEW OF THE BUILDINGS AND GROUNDS OF OUR

MONT-LAWN'S 9TH SUMMER ENDS

OUR CHILDREN'S HOME CLOSES

REVIEW OF THE WORK

"GOOD-BYE"

MONT-LAWN has closed for the season of 1902. The meadows are deserted, the scups hang idle; and no more do hurrying little feet on butterfly chases and pleasure bent, press the velvet grasses of the wide lawn. What a lonely, lonely place it is without our children! The very birds and the squirrels seem to miss their little playmates; and the wild-flowers droop for childish hands to pluck them.

The last Sunday service in the little chapel was a praise meeting, and Dr. Klopsch presided. The season has been a blessed one. Many hundreds of children have been entertained at the Home this summer. Little ones who came to us, pale, wan, ragged and an-hungered, have been clothed and fed, and after a long, joyous outing, have gone back to their tenement homes, brown as berries, rosy and strong, and ready to take their places in the city schools. Better than all, they have returned with something more lasting than material benefits as their heritage from Mont-Lawn. Every child who has been to the Home has been taught to look to Jesus as a sure friend, and to call upon him in time of trouble; evil surroundings and unhappy circumstances will not put that beautiful lesson entirely out of the minds of any, while upon the hearts of hundreds it has taken deep and abiding hold. Even now, pretty Gospel songs learned in our chapel are echoing through many tenement homes; and there is probably not one block in the slums of this crowded city that has not felt Mont-Lawn's purifying influences.

This is the ninth season of the Home; and, perhaps, a glance backward is timely—particularly as many new friends are interested to know when and how it began. It opened first in 1894. The sufferings and perils of the children of the tenements during the heated term, when their over-crowded abodes are like furnaces, and the very air they breathe is heavy with evil odors, had been forced upon the attention of pastors, missionaries, and Sunday School teachers acting as our agents of relief, until Dr. Klopsch determined to open a summer home in the country for these unfortunates. Mont-Lawn was secured, Rev. Dr. Jewett, the owner, offering it at a nominal rental for the use of a work that he heartily approved. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD fully equipped and furnished it; put trained workers in charge; and then gathered the waifs in from highways and by-ways and made them as happy as love and kindness could make them. Readers of the paper all over the land lent hearty sympathy and generous aid. They wrote letters about it, contributed to it, prayed for it, wanted it continued from year to year. In the city, preachers, teachers, missionaries, poverty-stricken mothers—and small ragged folk themselves—have appealed each season, in increasing numbers, for extension of the privileges of the Home. In 1898, when Dr. Jewett died, it looked as if we should lose Mont-Lawn, the place made sacred by so many hallowed associations; but in the following year Dr. Klopsch bought the property, and since then it has been devoted to the children. In 1899, the Home was formally incorporated, under the name of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home.

In God's providence, every emergency has been met, so that the work has never faltered. All the buildings, except the principal one, were weatherworn. As one after another became uninhabitable, we asked ourselves: "What shall we do with our little guests? Must we cut down the number?" And the answer came. Over a year ago, out of the estate of Miss Jane Hope, a benevolent lady who had remembered our waifs kindly in her lifetime, an offering was sent for the purpose of erecting a memorial at Mont-Lawn; so pretty "Hope Cottage" arose on the hillside. Last spring "Tibbals Cottage," Miss Sarah J. Tibbals' tribute to her brother, Lewis J. Tibbals, the Christian philanthropist, came to keep "Hope" company. These buildings were finished in time to house a lot of wee girls—exiles from the Annex, the old farmhouse, which had outlived its best days. A year ago we abandoned, as unsafe, the old Lodge, which had till then served as a commodious boys' dormitory, and were much put to it to stow all our lads away. Now, at the entrance, stands a new Lodge, memorial to the "devoted Christian mother," whose daughter gave it. Many little white beds in the dormitories this summer had inscriptions over them, saying: "Supported for the season" by this or that kind friend; some were memorials.

The chapel—the best-loved building on the place, the house in which our little ones hear about Jesus, where they learn their Bible texts and stories and sing their pretty Gospel songs and raise their voices to God in united prayer—is fast falling into decay. By continued repairs we keep it habitable, but it cannot be long before we must abandon it. But the needs of the little worshipers will be supplied; God will not leave them without a place to worship him in. "Thou hast been faithful over a few things; I will make thee ruler over many things." He has seen how they love their chapel, how lovingly they decorate it with wild-flowers and ferns and branches of trees; and now that it must go, another will be provided. Perhaps some bereaved father and mother whom God has blessed with means, may rejoice to raise a Children's Temple of Praise in memory of a dear little one now singing in the courts of heaven.

It is indeed a time for praise! Since the Home was first opened, over 15,000 little ones have been its guests—have been clothed, fed, loved, made happy there! What a great army these would be standing all together! And what a mighty sound their childish words would make if with one voice, they could thank those who have remembered to bless them. The crippled, the blind, the deaf, the dumb, would all be in that company of little ones. And this might they truly say to God's people—friends in every State in the Union—who have helped them: "I was an-hungered and ye gave me meat; I was thirsty and ye gave me drink; I was a stranger and ye took me in; naked and ye clothed me; I was sick and ye visited me."

THE "QUINTA TRIOLET"

SMALL CUINS

EN'S HOME AT BEAUTIFUL MONT-LAWN, NYACK-ON-THE-HUDSON

MISS CUNNINGHAM'S GOOD WORK

TRAINING CUBA'S ORPHANS

THE MATANZAS INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL

MISS CUNNINGHAM, Principal of the Hubbard Orphanage and Industrial School in Matanzas—an institution well known to readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD—is now visiting New York in the interest of that work. She says of "Quinta Triolet" (the old Spanish name still clings to the house and grounds): "It is the only Boys' Home in Matanzas—a city of 50,000 inhabitants. There is a Roman Catholic home for girls, but none for boys. In the Government Asylum at Havana, provision is made for both sexes. After the war, the Government said: 'We will take all the children who have no one to care for them.' Now, the children had a great horror of going to the asylum—of being taken from the places and the people familiar to them. The Cubans are kind-hearted. An orphan would sob, 'I don't want to go away'; then a distant relative, or one who had been merely a neighbor of the dead parents, comes forward and says: 'I will care for the child.' The promiser's own poverty prevents fulfilment of the pledge; the child, hungry, naked, roaming the street at will, steals—and is excused. Who could blame such hopeless, homeless vagrants for pilfering to supply their necessities?

"Santa Clara and Matanzas have more orphans than any other Cuban provinces; they bore the heaviest brunt of Weylerism. All the orphans in my home are children of reconcentrados, who were driven in from their farms at the point of the bayonet. Parents, sacrificing what little food they had to the children, died first. Clemintina, once my sewing-woman, with her husband and six children, were among these forced residents. Her husband died, and she and the six lived on rats, crabs, and such herbs as they could find, for ten days. The baby and the next oldest, died of starvation. We have the four left her. She would like to keep them; we would like to keep her; but lack of means on both sides makes either wish impossible.

"Little orphans, 'fending for themselves,' learned to lie as well as to steal. So cleverly, so pitiably they do it, ignorant of the real wickedness of it! If you find them out, they laugh at you and admire you for your cleverness. Is it not sad? To save them is our work. They are affectionate, responsive, and take to better things quickly. My treasurer is a little boy I have had for three years. I send him out to market and to make change for me—trusting him with $15 at a time—and would he hold back a cent or two? Never!

"Since Thanksgiving, when a grocer gave us a turkey, we have had no meat at any meal. We do not have butter, fresh milk, eggs or cream, nor such vegetables as we would like. But let no one pity us for that. We do not mind small privations. We have beans, rice, sweet potatoes, squash, oil and fruits—not so much of these as we need, for our house is on a rocky place, and we cannot raise anything. We have to buy, and we have very little money. But we are quite cheerful. Under my direction the children do all the work. A large part of their education lies in learning to do it well. The sweeping, the scrubbing, the dusting and putting to rights, the cooking and the laundering are all done by them. They have a great time learning to 'do up' their own small garments. They have not many of these. Our Sewing-classes make good progress. We have little girls as well as little boys, and all must do their part. I have to be in so many places at once trying to show the children how to do their work; and there is disadvantage in that. We need more instructors; need to broaden our lines and include the usual branches of manual training. We rent Quinta Triolet because it is the best we can do. We need a farm of our own, so that the boys can learn agricultural arts while supplying food for the Home. They would learn faster and become independent sooner if we were better equipped for their instruction.

R :UGAL FEAST

SAW-MILL, MATANZAS

HAPPY TIMES

"THE CHRISTIAN HERALD readers have remembered our orphans very generously; and we are glad to be able to report their progress. The children are trying to improve. Some of the older ones have already gone out into the world to earn their living. Some have been restored to relatives. A few have been adopted into families able to care for them. During the school year we had thirty-three children at Quinta Triolet. The Cardenas Home is full."

It will be recalled that the Mayor of Cardenas requested Mr. Hubbard to open an orphanage there, offering a building for the purpose; and that Mr. Hubbard, obeying this call, left the Matanzas Home in charge of Miss Cunningham.

Miss Cunningham tells a touching story of two lads, now happy members of a prosperous family, into which they have been adopted. They came to the Home as brothers; but in appearance and ways there was so a great difference that one day Miss Cunningham remarked upon it to Francisco, the handsomer of the two, whose confidence had been slowly won, and he said: "It is natural, Senorita. Our parents were not the same. Oscario's mamma died when he was born. My mamma was her friend, and took him to her breast with me. He was so little and weak, Senorita! All my brothers were good to him. He is not to be told he is not my mamma's son until he is twenty-one. We agreed that was best. But I think you ought to know." "And you have never told him all the time you have played together—never wanted to tell him when you have quarreled with each other?" "Why should I, Senorita?" in surprise; "It would break his heart!"

Miss Perlee Aaronson, a young lady of Northern birth, but who has lived for the past six years in Georgia, is Miss Cunningham's representative in her absence. She is assisted by a Cuban lady, Senorita Maria Valdez. The spiritual welfare of the children is the chief care of all concerned—the first purpose of the work being to gather these little Cuban orphans into the fold of Christ.

"OUR OWN HOME FOLK"

By Margaret E. Sangster

The Fun of Clearing Up

MOST virtuously and scrupulously some women keep their houses in perfect order all the time. You cannot detect dirt with a microscope in their domains; you cannot find dust in a corner or cobweb on the ceiling, and as for their pantries and bureau drawers, order reigns there unbroken. This sort of housekeeping is certainly praiseworthy, and the notable matrons who practice its rites tell you that it is just as easy as the other way, which necessitates every now and then a grand clearing up time.

I suppose they are right; and yet, these dear souls miss the fun of clearing away litter, of discovering lost and mislaid things, and of re-arrangement. It is quite impossible that they should ever feel the thrill of pride which joyously pervades the breast of the woman who has gone over her closets and shelves and boxes and bundles, who, from attic to cellar, has renovated and made spick and span a house that needed her administering touch.

For example, a half hour ago, having spent a busy morning in "putting to rights" an untidy room, I found a book that had been missing all summer. It was like suddenly meeting a friend whom I supposed to be in Africa or Polynesia. Absolutely the book seemed to smile at me, as I caressingly took it in my hands. Then, there was a stock, the disappearance of which I had mourned, and which exactly matched the warm gown which these first cool autumn days have made indispensable. And the paper-knife, the stud, the silver teaspoon, the scarf-pin, the portfolio, all of which had provokingly hidden themselves away; here they are, much more prized on their return to possession than they were in their pristine condition.

The weak point about the periodical clearing up—a point which I grant cannot be defended—is the tendency to slip back again into the chronic untidiness. The mood of complacency does not act as a spur to future carefulness. Reforms of every nature have their reactions, and, city, county, borough, or plain little home, the people who have been most energetic in setting things straight, let go their grip, and slide into the old confusion again. They have had the fun of clearing up, but they don't stay cleared up. They are, for awhile, worse than before.

Morally, too, we observe, that those who brace up, and, under some sporadic influence, renounce bad habits and walk in wisdom's ways, instead of strolling along folly's paths, are not invariably to be trusted. Here, however, the reform to last must be radical; must strike to the very depths of character, and help must come from One who is mighty. The process of moral clearing up, unlike that in things material, is attended by pains and pangs, by the inevitable discomfort of sloughing off the old and taking on the new. There isn't much fun about it; but if undertaken in Christ's name, it will endure.

The Absentee from Home

Few households have not their absentee members. The fact that this is so, adds a great deal to the interest of the daily life. Should everyone stay closely beside the old fireside, the consequence would be immediate—in narrowness and provincialism. We broaden the point of view when we send son or daughter into the bigger space beyond our doors. We learn more of the distant town or State or the far-off land, from reading the letters Ned and Johanna send home, than we possibly could by reading books of travel or descriptions in the newspaper. Somebody who belongs to us is over there, and that fact makes a really big difference.

Let us remember the absentee member of the family by praying for his safety, by thinking of him, and by regular correspondence. When steamer day comes, let the letter be ready. How much a letter from home means to one who is far away! No trivial excuse should be offered to keep us from doing our share in showing the home's loved one that absence but makes the heart grow fonder. The boy or girl at college should be held very constantly and lovingly in mind by those at home.

DON'T MAUL POOR PUSSY

A LITTLE boy named Paul
Is often seen to maul
Poor, helpless Puss.
She tries to get away,
She does her best to say,
"I loathe this fuss."

With scratch of sharp, keen claw,
Close hid in velvet paw,
She does her best.

But this same naughty boy
Finds deepest fun and joy,
And will not rest.

Until the worried cat,
Worse treated than a rat,
Has left her mark
Upon his cheek or hand,
Much like a burnt-in brand,
Long, rough, and stark.

Oh, silly lad named Paul,
Why will you sadly maul
The household pet.
Sure, she is not to blame
Her right of peace to claim,
Which you forget.

PICKING FLOWERS

Little sisters gaily playing, where the pretty flowers grow,
Flowers themselves as sweet and lovely are these darlings, don't you know.

Trunks Galore

IN the first week of September, the terminals of the railroads in New York and Jersey City were a sight to remember. Ten thousand trunks at Grand Central Station alone on September 3. The bronzed and ruddy pilgrims who came flocking home were loaded with grip-sacks, suit-cases, bundles, golf-clubs, tennis-rackets, fishing-poles, and other vacation paraphernalia; and, as for the children, their feet were so light and their eyes so danced, that it did one good to look at them. Every express wagon was loaded beyond its capacity, and the carrying power of all transporting conveyances was taxed. But the merry crowds were not put out by delays in securing their luggage. Americans are always good-natured in such circumstances, and if the trunks did not come home promptly, their owners made the best of it. The season is said to have been rather dull at out-of-town resorts. What would have become of us all if it had been a good one, is the natural question when one observes the mountainous loads of baggage brought back.

So complete and convenient is our system of checks, that trunks are rarely lost or even mixed up. They come home, perhaps the worse for wear, but that is good for trade. If trunks and boxes lasted as the old hair-covered things of our forefathers did, the trunk dealers would have to go out of business.

For those ladies who have to take short trips, and wish to carry sufficient clothing for several days and changes; nothing, let me say in passing, quite compares to the light and clean Japanese affairs of straw, which, in bags and cases and telescopes, are offered at reasonable prices. They weigh so little, that their owners are, in a measure, independent of the express companies.

Servants at Prayers

A correspondent inquires, "Should the servants of a family be compelled to come in to prayers?" Certainly not. Compulsion here would be extremely despotic and an invasion of other people's rights. One has no more right to insist that an employee in the household shall attend family prayers, than that the carpenter or mason on an outdoor job shall do so. But one should give the invitation and the opportunity to every person under one's roof to unite in family worship. In England, where life is a little more patriarchal than here, the servants and the children attend family prayers. The question is interesting, as showing that there are among our readers those who maintain religious worship in the home, as we all ought to do.

Beautiful Children

A man and a woman entered a railway car together the other day. She carried bags and bundles, he bore aloft on his shoulder a little lad of fifteen or sixteen months. Neither parent was remarkable for good looks. They were just two ordinary, plain and sensible Americans. But words cannot picture the beauty of that child. His round, rosy face, all dimples and smiles, his head crowned with clustering ringlets, his air of kingship, as if born to rule, his fearless confidence in the goodness of all whom he met, fairly lit up the car, and everybody around was happier, for the sunshine of the lovely child-face made a radiance for the older people and blessed them unaware.

AUNT PRUDENCE'S EASY CHAIR

—EUGENIA. It is unwise for people of opposite and irreconcilable religious beliefs to marry.

—PRISCILLA. You have refused a good man. You can hardly call him back and say you have changed your mind. He has probably changed his.

—SUCH A PITY. Yes, indeed, to any one who cares for girls, it is sad to see them starting wrong; given to gossip, headstrong and deceitful. But if the girls can be brought to see how they look in other people's eyes, they may reform.

We have no agents or branch stores.

New Fall Suits and Cloaks.

IF you contemplate the purchase of a new suit or cloak, it would certainly be to your advantage to write for our new Fall and Winter Catalogue, which will be sent **free** together with samples of the materials from which we make our garments. We keep no ready-made stock, but make everything especially to order, thus insuring the perfection of fit and finish. And remember this—whatever you order may be sent back if unsatisfactory, and **we will refund your money.**

Our Catalogue illustrates:

Suits, well-tailored, **$8 up.**

Attractive Silk-lined Costumes, lined throughout with fine taffeta silk, **$15 up.**

Fashionable Church and Visiting Costumes, $12 up.

New Skirts, in exclusive designs, **$4 up.**
Rainy-day and Golf Suits and Skirts; Suits, $10 up; Skirts, $5 up.
The New French Walking Suits, $10 up.
Garments of Black Velvet Cords, and Velveteen; Suits, $15 up; Skirts, $10 up.
Long Outer Jackets, $10 up. Jaunty Short Coats, $7 up.

We Pay Express Charges Everywhere.

Catalogue of new Fall and Winter styles and the newest samples *free* by return mail. *Be sure to mention whether you wish samples or suits or cloaks, so that we will be able to send you a full line of exactly what you wish.*

THE NATIONAL CLOAK CO.,
119 and 121 West 23d Street, New York

Burn less Coal

and obtain twice the *volume* of heat from each pound of fuel

by Hot Water or Steam

Now simply and cheaply erected in old homes without in any way altering the house. Send for valuable booklet.

AMERICAN RADIATOR COMPANY

Makers IDEAL Boilers and AMERICAN Radiators — Dept. E CHICAGO

NOTHING AS GOOD ADVERTISED ANYWHERE.

Sewing Machines

$7.25 TO $26.50 Shipped on approval

Anywhere in U. S. No money in advance. All kinds, all styles; direct from factories, avoiding salesmen's expenses and dealers or agents exorbitant profits saves you from $10 to $46. Estab. 1895. 250,000 sold. Testimonials from every state. Reference: First Nat'l Bank, Chicago. Send for big illustrated catalogue showing all styles and samples of work.

CASH BUYER'S UNION, Dept. K 18, Chicago

Shade Won't Work

Because it isn't mounted on THE IMPROVED **HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLER.**

A perfect article. No tacks required. Notice name on roller when buying your shades.

The Natural Body Brace advertised in this paper in the first issue of this month is a delightful, certain remedy for ailments peculiar to women and girls. It makes walking and work easy; gives good figure and light step. Write the Natural Body Brace Co., Box 171, Salina, Kan., for free illustrated book.

Angels Unawares

IF Fate had cast Mrs. Beaumont's lines among the great middle class, she would have proven a consistent, sympathetic friend. Under a seemingly cold exterior would have been found good sense, great kindliness, and pure devotion in religious matters. As it was, all her life she had been hedged about with rigid conventions and great wealth, and being of a passive nature, she settled readily into grooves fixed by circumstances.

While a patroness of many charity boards, and most liberal and unfailing in giving of her abundance, there was little of personal touch in her charities.

Widowed in middle life, with two lovely daughters married to substantial men, a son, a model man of influence and prosperity, and a handsome younger son just launched into the world of fashion and business—any mother might feel proud to have claimed them, one and all.

When friends spoke of the fine characters of her children, she would offer up silent thanks to the Maker of all. Her's was a placidly reverential spirit, acknowledging openly its allegiance to God by conforming rigidly to her church conventions. The depths of her nature were seldom stirred.

Once, years ago, a little one had been called to the Realms of the Blest, and she had sorrowed for it as any common mother might have mourned — money was lavished in flowers and pageant, and a costly tomb enfolded it. If its little hands sometimes beckoned to her through those of some tiny sufferer seen incidentally by the wayside, the wish would well up, as the tears dimmed her eyes, that she might do more to alleviate the suffering of the poor, and, acting upon these impulses, her gifts, for a time at least, would be prodigal.

Mrs. Beaumont had been wintering in Florida, a member of a charming party. She had always enjoyed remarkably good health, but this winter it seemed difficult for her to recover from a heavy cold taken in the early fall, and she had not strengthened as the spring approached. Also, she had been depressed by the death of a young man of their party—a witty, sparkling, fascinating unbeliever. This was the first time she had been brought face to face with the death of an adult, her husband having died of Roman fever abroad, while she was not with him.

One day, feeling oppressed in the house, contrary to her custom, she walked out alone in the little village nestled about the great hotel. A beautiful shell drive, with a path on the side, enticed her quite beyond the limits of her walks. She was enjoying the soft spring air, and delighting in the fragrance of the jessamine and the lilt of the mocking-bird, when a tremendous peal of thunder and a blinding flash seemed to part the heavens. Fearing the rain would follow, she took refuge in a cottage near by.

Reaching the door in bewilderment as the torrent descended, she was reassured by hearing a woman's voice say: "Come right in, ma'am; I am certainly glad to see you. I'm all alone, you see, and ever since I was a child I get a little nervous when it lightens like this. I'm not afraid He'll fail me, but it's human for us weakly ones to be timid. Take that chair, please, and excuse me for not rising; I'm all crippled up with the rheumatism. I've been down a long while, and am thankful to be sitting in this chair. Hetty, my daughter, fixes me up before she goes to the shop—she's a milliner, and she's done mighty well this winter."

Mrs. Beaumont recalled a shabby little shop where, one day, she had gone for some ribbon, and where a plain, poorly-dressed young woman had presided.

"Hetty is young, but she's mighty thoughtful. This is my lunch right here," pointing to a table near her covered with a coarse towel, "and I just heat my tea over this little lamp. I judge you're staying at the hotel? Maybe you've been into Hetty's shop? It's not much of a place to such as you, I reckon, but it's a great deal to us."

Mrs. Beaumont's face expressed polite interest.

"You see, I'm a lone widow," continued the invalid, "and when my husband was killed in one of the last battles of the war, he left me with six little children, a poor farm, and some cows. Yes, ma'am I've hoed my row many a day, and the children all worked from the time they could walk good. It looked very dark sometimes, specially when sickness would come. One day a limb of a tree fell on me, and I was abed nigh three months; but the children managed somehow, and we always had bread to eat—thank the Lord! You know, ma'am, He promised 'Thy seed shall not beg bread.' I'm afraid I'm tiring you with all this. The likes of you don't know much about all such troubles, I reckon."

"Oh, go on," said Mrs. Beaumont, earnestly. "You are interesting me. Where are the children now?"

"Well, ma'am, this was thirty-four years ago that he left me. Hetty was a month old; John, the oldest, he married, and his wife had a little farm, and he is an elder and a Sunday School Superintendent, praise God, and has several little ones. Janey is married, too, and has four little ones, and her husband is a good Christian man, and they farm, too; and," a sadder look clouding for a moment her cheerful, pain-scarred face, "Tom and Matt died when they were small, almost the same day, of some kind of disease. I hear their graves are all plowed over, but I don't trouble about that; you know the good Book says, 'Their angels see the face of God.' Yes, ma'am, they are all believers, all safe since they were young—all but Ichabod! You'd wonder that he wouldn't be, after seeing all that God has done for us."

Mrs. Beaumont's critical eyes had taken in the dreary absence of every comfort. The room had only the simplest necessities—the rickety old rocker in which the woman rested; the pine table; the coarse, clean cloth on which her scant luncheon rested; two chairs; and then a thrill of wonder ran through the visitor as her thoughts flew to the sumptuous home which owned her mistress. The earnest tones of the speaker recalled her attention.

"Yes, ma'am, I prayed and prayed for our Ichy, but there was no awakening. You mustn't think, ma'am, that he was a downright wicked boy. He was always a dutiful son, but he had not been regenerated—the Spirit had not touched him. He'd say, 'Ma, I don't break any of the big commandments,' and I'd have to say, 'Ichy, remember the young man who had kept them all from his youth up, and Jesus sent him away sorrowful'—and he'd say, 'I ain't got no money, ma. What must I give up?' And, ma'am, it did seem, while we was so much better off than some folks, that we hadn't much we could give up. So I'd say, 'wrestle with the tempter, son, wrestle.' Ichy is a dentist, that is, he's just starting out. It took all the money we could scrape to send him, but he's making his way now."

"Can I tell you, ma'am, about Ichy's conversion? Well, we were all staying a while at Jenny's—she's fixed pretty comfortable and is a good Christian. There was a revival going on in the church there, and we enjoyed it day and night. Time? Oh, yes, ma'am, you can always find plenty of time to go to meetings if you manage it rightly. Nearly everybody got impressed but Ichy and some young fellows. He'd go up to be prayed for every night, and after we'd go home, he'd say, 'Ma, it ain't no use.' Well, I was well-nigh distracted; but I never lost hope, and I continued in prayer. The last night came, and he wouldn't go up when the call was made. I saw him leave the

CONTINUED ON PAGE 789

A LIBERAL

Introductory Offer

A Beautiful Cushion or Pillow Design
A Pair of Embroidery Hoops
and Four Skeins of Silk

All for **25c**

This design is tinted in colors on linen of good quality, and makes a very attractive and durable pillow 22 inches square. The hoops are wood, regulation size, well finished and strong.

No lady will do without **Potter's Patent Holders and Wash Silk** after *once* using. This *holder with Braided Skeins* is the greatest convenience known to embroiderers.

The Silk is

POTTER'S BRAIDED WASH SILK

No better is made. Fast colors, all shades, works with unusual smoothness and convenience—made in exact needle lengths, no thread to cut or tangle. It is kept in perfect condition until the last thread is used by the New Patent Holder.

Ask your dealer for this outfit; if he hasn't it, ask him to get it for you; if he refuses, send us his name and address together with your own, and we will send to you direct, and then convince the dealer it is to his interest to carry

Potter's Silks and Stamped Goods

Valuable Book of Instructions Free.

WINSTED SILK CO.
254-6 Franklin Street Chicago, Illinois

Made to Fit Your Foot for **$3.50**

ECLECTIC SHOES FOR WOMEN

Send for the Eclectic Book that tells how we make shoes to your *own exact* measure—a better shoe at a less price than the regular ready made shoe shaped over a stock pattern last.

With every pair of shoes we give you **FREE** a pair of Eclectic Stockings, fast black, regular made of best Egyptian yarn.

THE CHAMBERSBURG SHOE COMPANY,
Box 605, Chambersburg, Pa.

Bloch Go-Carts

"Handsomest cart in town"—that's what people say about the Bloch, It is more than that. It is the best-built and easiest running, and has the easiest, handiest and quickest adjustment.

Send for book.

Invalids

Send for book full of comfort-suggestions. We build our chairs from the beginning to the end and they are right and safe.

We pay freight on go-carts, baby carriages and invalid chairs all over the United States.

PHILADELPHIA BABY CARRIAGE FACTORY
Eighth and Spring Garden, Philadelphia

A NEW RESULT from the EDISON
PHONOGRAPH

Mr. Edison's Latest Inventions—
The MOULDED RECORD and The NEW REPRODUCER
duplicate the human voice in volume and clearness. Absolutely free from scratching; perfectly smooth and natural. The Moulded Records are "high speed," made of hard wax, freely and safely handled. **New Reproducers on all Phonographs.** Ask your dealer for exchange proposition ("Gem" excepted). Phonographs in Nine Styles, $10.00 to $100.00. Records, 50 cents; $5.00 per dozen.
NATIONAL PHONOGRAPH COMPANY, Orange, N. J.
New York, 83 Chambers St. Chicago, 144 Wabash Ave.

CENTURY EDITION SHEET MUSIC TEN CENTS

10¢ a copy for 50c.—75c.—$1.00
SHEET MUSIC

Century Edition is the only engraved and lithographed publication of standard sheet music ever sold at 10c. a copy. Equal to any foreign or domestic edition for which you pay 50c. and $1.00. Over 1,000,000 copies of Century Sheet Music sold last year. Every composition guaranteed genuine and correct. The only cheap thing is the price. Here are ten titles chosen from a thousand. Send trial order and remember money refunded if you are not more than satisfied.

		Reg. Price	Our Price
VOCAL			
Afterwards 2 keys	*Mullen*	.50	.10
Angel's Serenade (Violin Obligato)	*Braga*	.60	.10
My Old Kentucky Home	*Foster*	.40	.10
PIANO			
A Frangesa March (very popular)	*Costa*	.50	.10
Bridal Chorus from "Lohengrin"	*Wagner*	.40	.10
Cujus Animam from "Stabat Mater"	*Kuhe*	.60	.10
Flower Song	*Lange*	.50	.10
Last Hope	*Gottschalk*	$1.00	.10
Nearer My God to Thee (Transcription)	*Freeman*	.75	.10
Titania	*Wely*	.75	.10

FREE Our valuable catalogue, containing a thousand titles of standard music. Also a full line of duos for Mandolin, Guitar, as well as violin and piano, sold at 10c. a copy.

"SABBATH ECHOES," - price 50c.
An ideal collection of sacred songs, containing such famous pieces as "Palms," "Calvary," "Jerusalem," "Dream of Paradise," and fifteen others just as popular. Order from your favorite dealer or direct from the publishers,
Century Music Publishing Co., 18 E. 22d St., New York

You Can Play It Without Being Taught

ZOBO
The Musical Wonder
Solid metal (brass finish)
Sample sent prepaid for 25c.
Entertains Everybody Everywhere
For Church, Sunday-School or Home Sociables. Illustrated catalogue of Amusing Home Entertainments, free.
Strauss Manufacturing Co., 142 Wrgth St., Dept 19, N.Y.

FOR a limited time only we are offering tuition free in the following courses for home study: **Illustrating, Caricature, Advertisement-Writing and Management, Journalism, Proofreading, Book-keeping, Stenography** and **Practical Electricity.** You pay us no tuition until we have secured a position for you. We advertise all over the country for positions for our students. In Illustrating and Advertisement-Writing we find a market for our students' work. When writing for full particulars, mention the subject which interests you.
CORRESPONDENCE INSTITUTE OF AMERICA
Box 668, Scranton, Pa.

MAKE MONEY EVENINGS.
Men employed during the day can make money evenings giving public exhibitions with **MAGIC LANTERN or STEREOPTICON.** Little capital needed
Write for particulars. 260 page catalogue FREE.
McAllister, Mfg. Optician, 49 Nassau St., N. Y.

Our Mail-Bag

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I. For answers to the questions which appear below, when accepted, we will allow compensation for the matter used at the rate of **One Dollar** a hundred words. Answers should so far as possible be limited to one hundred words.

II. Answers must be received at this office **three weeks in advance** of the date on which they are intended to appear.

III. The editor reserves the right to condense accepted answers when necessary, and compensation will be based on the matter as printed.

IV. Do not write inquiring if your material has been accepted. If it appears on this page, you will know that it has been accepted.

V. We cannot return any MSS. sent to the Editor of the MAIL-BAG—not even if stamps accompany them.

VI. Write only on one side of the sheet, and never send on the same sheet anything intended for any other department of the paper.

VII. Letters addressed to the MAIL-BAG must contain the names and addresses of the writers, not for publication, but in order that answers may be sent by mail when that mode is preferable.

VIII. Address all communications intended for this department, **Editor The Mail-Bag, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.**

Readers are invited to forward new questions suitable for discussion in this department.

SPECIAL NOTICE

In future, only one question will be submitted each week, in order that a larger space may be devoted to a full discussion of that question. We publish herewith a list of questions to be answered on the respective dates.

Answered in Present Issue

Are churches justified in requiring evidence of conversion before admitting persons to the communion of the Lord's Supper?

To be Answered in Issue of Oct. 8

Which is, under ordinary circumstances, the wiser course for a young married couple—to buy their own home, even if it should involve years of stringent economy, or to rent?

To be Answered in Issue of Oct. 15

Are stores in large cities in which a large number of trades are combined, conducive to the public prosperity, or do they increase the number of wage-earners by reducing the number of traders, eventually eliminating the middle class?

To be Answered in Issue of Oct. 22

What are the ten leading American inventions, and why are they so considered?

To be Answered in Issue of Oct. 29

What is the great public lesson to be learned from the Pennsylvania coal strike?

To be Answered in Issue of Nov. 12

How can I have the absolute inward assurance that my sins are forgiven? How is the assurance of forgiveness communicated to the individual soul?

To be Answered in Issue of Nov. 19

Is a cook, butler, manager, or other employee, who is fairly paid for his services, justified in accepting gifts from tradesmen with whom he deals, though these may not be given as "commissions?"

To be Answered in Issue of Nov. 26

In a case where the father and mother belong to different religious denominations, which of the two shall decide the denomination of the children?

Answers to Question of the Week

Are churches justified in requiring evidence of conversion before admitting persons to the communion of the Lord's Supper?

Churches Should Demand Evidence

Churches are not only justified in requiring evidence of conversion from those desiring to partake of the Lord's Supper, but are under obligation to do so. The Lord's Supper was instituted as a memorial of an accomplished work, and only those in whom this work has taken place can properly eat of it. It is not a means of salvation, nor a help to salvation, but a feast celebrated by those who already enjoy salvation. It may certainly be very justly objected that the church has no means of finding out whether a person is truly saved or not; we must believe those who profess salvation, if they show no unmistakable evidences of gross wickedness in their lives.
WILBUR L. CASWELL.

The Ordinance Requires It

The significance of the observance would seem to require it. The churches are visible representatives of the body of Christ. "Ye are the body of Christ, and members in particular" (I. Cor. 12: 27). At the communion the church is assembled, as a testimony of loyalty and loving remembrance. The Lord's Supper is the appointed witness and memorial of the central fact of the Christian system. "The cup of blessing which we bless, is it not the communion of the blood of Christ? The bread which we break, is it not the communion of the body of Christ?" I. Cor. 10: 16. As baptism is the individual confession of discipleship, communion is the recognition of the disciples of the Christ. One must have entered the household of faith to be entitled to the privileges of those within. One should give evidence of "walking in newness of life," in order "legitimately" to "show forth his death." "As often as ye (my disciples) eat this bread and drink this cup ye do show forth the Lord's death till he come" (I. Cor. 11: 26).
H. R. TRAVER.

Man Cannot be the Judge

God alone knows what is in man. And a man may give verbal evidence of conversion whose life does in no wise agree with his words. Who of all the human family is so perfect in every detail of his daily life, that he dare arrogate to himself the right to say what this or that man shall or shall not do? Should we not rather accord to others the leniency that we require for ourselves, on the ground that we are all alike faulty? We dare not judge him unworthy whom God in his infinite mercy and patience receives.
MARY DREW.

The Question Must Rest With God

It is not for man to decide, by his certain modes and forms, who shall be assured of His saving grace. Conversion must prove itself by sincerity. Now answering the question: they are not, in the sense of requiring evidence. If so, in what way, or by what method of procedure would the church analyze the individual motive of sincerity? Christ knew the purpose of one of his disciples to betray him, before they sat down to the Last Supper, yet he required no evidence from Judas that he was sincere—that was left to the conscience of the betrayer. Yet Christ was immaculate, but did not require this evidence before he should sit down at the table. How then will the church, not immaculate, require evidence of conversion, when the truth of the fact lies wholly within the breast of the individual?

Christianity is not limited to one doctrine, but many, and each has its converts. What would seem conversion to one might be doubted by another. The question of conversion, therefore, must be left with the individual, and he be left to his conscience and his God.
OLIVER M. WILSON.

Christ Invites All to Come

No! Christ never did anything to turn people away from him or from his church. His whole life was vocal with invitations to come. He still invites the whole world to fellowship. He will tell by the Holy Spirit those who partake of the consecrated elements whether they eat and drink damnation to their souls by hypocrisy. It is the duty of clergymen to teach true doctrines, to portray the winsomeness of Christ and the true significance of his sacrificial death. If the spirit of the holy communion is sacred, the people outside the fold will be slow to intrude, and if they do venture in, the Holy Ghost may convert them and inspire faith. The Christian must not assume the role of judge; that is the Master's prerogative.
CLAUDE M. SEVERANCE.

Susanna Wesley's Conversion

Susanna Wesley received the assurance of sins forgiven at the communion table. It does not seem that churches could be justified in requiring evidence of conversion before admitting persons to the communion of the Lord's Supper. The right attitude is that taken by some church disciplines. "Ye that do truly and earnestly repent of your sins, are in love and charity with your neighbors, and intend to lead a new life, following the commandments of God, and walking henceforth in his holy ways, draw near with faith, and take this holy sacrament to your comfort, and make your humble confession to Almighty God, meekly kneeling upon your knees."
KATE H. BOOTH.

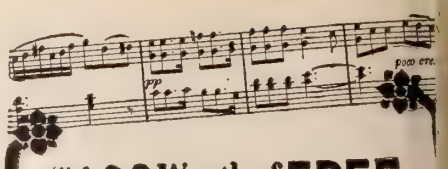
Each Must Examine Himself

The Apostolic injunction is for each to examine himself, and to find out whether he is worthy or not. This should settle the whole question, for if any choose to eat and drink to their own condemnation, it does not detract from the spiritual blessings the others hope to receive, nor does it mar the sanctity of the place and ceremony. On the other hand, when a Christian organization makes itself an inquisitorial court, to examine and regulate the consciences of men, it is getting into an attitude of intolerance that soon destroys its Christian character.
L. T. RIGHTSELL.

Consistency Demands It

Unless a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God above, nor can he con-

CONTINUED ON PAGE 787



$1.00 Worth of Music FREE

If there is a piano in your home we will send you without charge **seven splendid musical compositions,** two vocal and five instrumental. Three of these selections are copyrighted and cannot be bought in any music store **for less than $1.00.** With them we will send four portraits of great composers and four large reproductions of famous paintings of musical subjects.

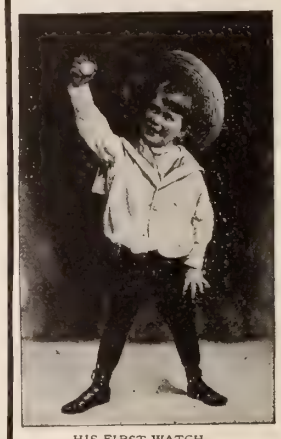
Why We Make This Offer

We make this offer to reliable men and women to enable us to send information regarding our **Library of the World's Best Music,** which is absolutely the best collection of vocal and instrumental music ever published. It contains more music, more illustrations, and more biographies of composers than any other musical library. It is for general home use and enjoyment, as well as for students. Send your name and address, and **ten cents in stamps** to pay for postage and wrapping. When writing, kindly mention this periodical.

The University Society (Dept. D)
78 FIFTH AVENUE
NEW YORK

AN INGERSOLL DOLLAR WATCH

carries far more value than its price represents. It keeps accurate time—we guarantee that. It can be bought for so little that every boy in the United States can have one, and every man who wants perfect watch service should have one.


HIS FIRST WATCH.

Thousands of well-to-do people carry an INGERSOLL in preference to a watch that cost a hundred times as much, and it meets their every requirement.

You can buy an INGERSOLL almost anywhere. Over 50,000 dealers have them, or we will mail you one on receipt of price.

BOOKLET FREE.

An exquisite reproduction of this beautiful picture in twelve colors, 12 x 20 inches in size, will be given away with every INGERSOLL Watch. Ask any dealer for particulars, or send five cents (nickel) or six cts. (stamps) extra for mailing in ordering a watch of us.

Address Dept. 61
ROBT. H. INGERSOLL & BRO.
67 Cortlandt Street New York City

THE Emerson PIANO

is not the highest priced instrument made, but it is a Piano for those who buy but one in a lifetime. The price is high enough to insure a dependable Piano — one that is *"all right"*—and yet low enough to meet the needs of a modest pocketbook.

Illustrated catalogue and full information regarding our easy payment system free upon application.

EMERSON PIANO CO.,
Dept. C,
120 Boylston St., BOSTON.
195 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO.

STORY-WRITING

and Journalism taught by mail. MSS. criticised, edited; sold on commission. Send for free booklet, "Writing for Profit;" tells how to succeed as writer.

National Press Association, 47 Baldwin Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind.

FENCE! STRONGEST MADE. Bull Strong, Chicken-Tight. Sold to the Farmer at Wholesale Prices. Fully Warranted. Catalog Free.
COILED SPRING FENCE CO.
Box 47 Winchester, Indiana, U. S. A

Our Mail-Bag

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 786

sistently enter the visible kingdom below. It is a mistaken kindness that leads ministers sometimes to invite to the Lord's table all "who love Jesus," leaving each one to be judge of his own fitness, and opening the way, it is to be feared, for the shallow, the impulsive, the untaught. Only to those baptized on profession of faith, or renewing at the altar the vows of baptism in infancy, should be given the hallowed symbols of the communion. AMELIA HOYT.

None Entitled but Real Christians

I do not believe that any are entitled to such sacred rights except those of a contrite heart, and who confess Christ before men. While to some, this might look like closing the doors against our fellow man, yet, if they would seek to enter the sacred precincts, let them knock and the doors will be opened; let them ask and they will receive. But they should not try to enter in "as a thief." Christ says "he that entereth not by the doors into the sheepfold, but climbeth up some other way, the same is a thief and a robber."

H. T. LATHROP.

Answers have also been received from:—C. J. Westerberg, C. E. Bolster, Mrs. S. J. Moore, Alice C. Boynton, A. P. Howells, Benj. Greene, Rev. C. P. Atkinson, Isaac S. Mershon, C. Cailiff, Etta Sandry, Charles H. Wolfe, E. H. Hoffman, J. G. Osborne, Rev. J. A. Trostle, C. H. Schnepel, S. A. Dawley, J. Flomerfelt, Fred B. Lonsbury, Arthur L. Peal, Sarah A. Fall, Mrs. L. W. Nuttall, H. C. V., S. F. E., Earl J. Snyder, Norman Blase, Mrs. Laura Pennell, and others.

Miscellaneous Questions

R. D., Cedar Falls, Ia. When and by what Act did Congress increase the President's salary from $25,000.00 to $50,000.00.

By the Salary Act of March 3, 1873.

J. F. Gladstone, N. J. What would probably be the result if our government would send, by mail, Christian literature, illustrated, in English and Filipino, to that people, comparing the cost and result with war?

The result would, no doubt, be eminently satisfactory, from a missionary standpoint, but our government is not at all likely to undertake the work. It is, however, educating the natives, and as it is driving out the friars, the spiritual field is open to the Christian Churches to occupy and cultivate.

D. P. Clemence, Providence, R. I. What is the present population of Jerusalem?

Pierotti gives it at 20,330: viz., Christians, 5,068; Moslems, 7,556; Jews, 7,706. In 1891, its population was about 28,000. In the last ten years there has been considerable addition, and it is now probably 35,000.

J. K., Lagrange, N. C. Should a Sunday School teacher be treated with greater consideration (as she gives her services) than the scholars, or should all be treated alike, in view of the fact that we are all one flesh and blood, and all stand on an equal footing?

Certainly, greater consideration is due to the teacher than to the pupils, although, in the ordinary sense of doing justice, all should be held as equal. Courtesy will suggest distinctions, however, and the same degree of deference that is extended to a senior would be out of place in dealing with children.

Inquirer, Phila., Pa. Who is the Judge Benjamin, recently referred to as having given an opinion on the coal strike, and what was his position on the question?

He is Judge R. M. Benjamin, of Bloomington, Ill., a leading western jurist and authoritative writer. He holds that the Governor of Pennsylvania has the power to notify the coal operators that, unless the mines are working by a certain date, he will call a special session of the legislature, which, in its turn, can classify the mines, regulate prices for labor, and thus bring about resumption.

E. W. G., Richfield, Pa. Does "Paradise" signify Heaven, the Eternal City of God, or is it an intermediate place of rest for the saints until judgment?

The word is derived from the Sanscrit *paradesa*, Persian *pardes*, Hebrew *pardes*, and Arabic *firdaus*, all meaning, substantially the same, that is "a park." It does not occur in the Old Testament (English version) but is used in the Septuagint to translate the Hebrew word *gan* (a garden, see Genesis 2: 8), and thus it came to be used in the New Testament to figuratively represent the heavenly abode of the righteous. Among Bible commentators it has come to be used interchangeably as referring to the Paradise of Eden, or the dwelling-place of the righteous.

INDIA BLESSED WITH RAIN

FROM time to time, during the last few months, there have been ominous forebodings of a renewal of famine conditions in India. Long rainless weeks had passed, and the period of the fall rains was slipping away, yet not a drop of moisture fell to refresh the scorched ground. Hope died out, and even the faithful missionaries began to fear that the famine would soon have the land again in its grasp. But there were many among God's people who had continued, during those trying weeks, in constant prayer.

How grandly their faith was justified is shown in the following letter, received from a missionary correspondent at Medak (in the Nizam's Dominion):

We have just had a wonderful answer to prayer. For six weeks the rain has held off, and half the season is gone. We had been casually praying for rain, but I was greatly moved last Saturday night to make it the subject of a great appeal. We prayed for many hours that night, and on Sunday morning we had three hundred villagers, and we still continued in prayer, and taught them to join us. The horrible hurricane winds, which for six weeks have been blowing the rain-filled clouds over our heads and leaving us never a drop, showed no signs of ceasing.

As we closed the morning service, I challenged them all to private prayer, for as yet we had no answer to our petitions. Ere we had finished lunch, the villagers came rushing into our veranda, and behold, after six weeks of drought, there was a most beautiful, soft, steady rain, that was sinking, every drop of it, into the soil—not at all the sudden, tropical rainstorm that accompanies these winds, but a far better and enduring one—so that we could read in its very unusual but most desirable form that it was in very deed God's answer to our prayers.

On Tuesday morning we had another other hour of prayer, instead of our usual Bible lesson. As we went in, the driving winds were again blowing every drop of rain away. Yet, ere the precious hour was gone, the clouds were dropping their priceless treasure steadily and beautifully down upon the parched fields, and now for thirty-six hours it has hardly stopped!

It seems to me that it would be a good deal harder to believe that this was mere chance than to believe, as I most assuredly do, that God delighted to answer his children's prayers, and gave, as he always gives, more than all we had ever dreamed of.

It has caused quite a sensation among every one here. The students believe and are filled with joy. It has taught all of us a great lesson, and it was with very full hearts and amid great rejoicings that we had a thanksgiving meeting this morning.

MELLIN'S FOOD

Mellin's Food is not a medicine, but a proper and satisfactory substitute for mother's milk when the natural nourishment cannot be obtained. Because Mellin's Food contains the necessary nutritive elements in the proper proportions and quantities, the infant's development is natural and complete and prepares a foundation for future health and activity.

SEND FOR A FREE SAMPLE OF MELLIN'S FOOD.

MELLIN'S FOOD COMPANY, BOSTON, MASS.

Some watchmakers harp on Railroad Watches More than twenty

Elgin Watches

have been sold for every mile of railway trackage in the world. Sold by every jeweler in the land; guaranteed by the world's greatest watch works.

ELGIN NATIONAL WATCH CO.
ELGIN, ILLINOIS.

Catalogue No. 71 now on the press, the finest catalogue ever published; 80 buyers have worked for months collecting the goods described in this book. Printing and binding are by the Lakeside Press; engravings by Osgood; colored inserts by the American Colortype Co.; cover design by the well-known artist, Ike Morgan—1080 pages; 70,000 quotations; 17,000 illustrations. 15c. and this catalogue is yours. Send TODAY.

Catalogue No. 71 is now Ready

FILL IN THE BLANK BELOW, CUT OUT AND MAIL TO US AT ONCE.

Entirely new from cover to cover, containing over one thousand pages and illustrated by one of the best engraving houses in Chicago, our Fall and Winter Catalogue No. 71 is now ready for delivery. If you have never tried us now is the time to begin. Start with our new catalogue. Fill in the blank below, cut it out and mail to us with 15 cents in either stamps or coin and we will send this superb Catalogue — the finest ever published — all charges prepaid. 15 cents is all we ask although the actual postage is 26 cents and each catalogue costs us almost a dollar to publish.

Don't put this off but attend to it now and while you are at it get some of your neighbors to do likewise.

Requests will be honored in the order they are received. There will be a big demand so don't wait.

Cut this out and mail to us with 15 cents in stamps or coin.

Montgomery Ward & Co., Chicago.

Enclosed find 15 cents for which please send as soon as possible Catalogue Number 71 for Fall and Winter of 1902-1903.

*Name*_____
Write plainly

*Postoffice*_____

*County*_____ *State*_____

Cut this out today. Don't wait. There will be a big demand and the printing presses will not be able to turn out catalogues fast enough. Requests will be honored in order of their receipt. 33

Montgomery Ward & Company, Chicago

A CAT'S INTELLIGENCE.

Dumb Animals Can Scent Danger.

A cat will refuse to drink coffee, but will drink and thrive on Postum Food Coffee.

Mrs. Alice Gould; of Maywood, Ill., says, "Coffee drinking made me very much run down, thin and nervous, and I thought I should have to give up my work.

I was induced to try Postum by a friend who suffered four years from severe sick headaches lasting for several days at a time, who said that since using Postum Coffee she had been entirely free from an attack. I found that by making Postum according to directions it was equal to coffee in flavor.

It is now six months since I began drinking Postum and I have gained 18 pounds in weight. It has built me up and I feel like a new person.

We all drink it now, even to the cat, who is the pet of the family and it is funny to see him drink his bowl of Postum Food Coffee every morning. We often try to get him to drink coffee, but he has the good sense to refuse it."

Remington Typewriters

Stand the Test of Time

WYCKOFF SEAMANS & BENEDICT
(Remington Typewriter Company)
327 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

Why spend time and skill in knitting and crocheting something only to find that the yarn does not wear, is rough to the touch and fades? If Fleisher's Yarns are used satisfaction is assured.

Their new Knitting and Crocheting Manual will be sent by the manufacturers, S. B. & B.W. Fleisher, Inc., Philadelphia, Pa., on receipt of 5 tickets taken from their yarns and 2 cents for postage.

FLEISHER'S WORSTED YARNS

Blizzard Proof

Wool fleece inside. Close woven outside. Wears like iron, warm and comfortable as an old coat. Jacket and lining woven together. Snap fasteners, riveted pockets. Wear with or without an overcoat.

PARKER'S ARCTIC JACKET

"ARCTIC" Trade Mark Registered

For sportsmen, policemen, letter carriers, drivers and all who face the cold. Ask your own dealer for it. Sent postpaid on receipt of $2.25. JOHN H. PARKER, Dept. K 103 Bedford St., Boston.

LEARN PROOFREADING.

If you possess a fair education, why not utilize it at a genteel and uncrowded profession paying $15 to $35 weekly? Situations always obtainable. We are the original instructors by mail.

HOME CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, Philadelphia

FAITH AND WORKS

God's Promise to Joshua Dependent on His Conduct

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

WHAT a type is Joshua of the child of God under law and under grace! While we are under the law, knowing what is right, but powerless to do it, for the law is weak through the flesh, and in us of ourselves lies no power to fulfil it—power over sin lies still in the future; it exists only as a promise. But when Christ, our Joshua, takes possession of us, and we see ourselves through the law "dead to the law by the body of Christ," our sin and our sinful nature in him already nailed to the cross, and he in his holy, powerful nature living in us—then the will of God becomes possible; he in us can do the will of God. God repeated to Joshua what he had said previously to Moses (Deut. 40: 24, 25): "Every place that the sole of your foot shall tread upon, to you have I given it, as I spake unto Moses." Here is the essence of faith. All which God has promised needs personal appropriation; the foot must tread upon the very spot, our whole weight must rest upon it; God says: "I have given;" we say, "I take it now." The whole land was given to the people, but every foot of land had to be conquered, and the enemies driven out in order that it might be enjoyed. But the promise of God gave certain victory over these enemies: "There shall not any man—even the sons of Anak—be able to stand before thee all the days of thy life." God takes the responsibility of his gifts as well as of his commandments. If God be for us who can be against us?" As I was with Moses, so I will be with thee." Moses was continually calling upon the Lord, and never in vain; Joshua must not presume on the promise, but must seek the Lord as Moses did on every occasion, and he would find that Moses' God was his God.

"I will not fail thee nor forsake thee." This was God's pledge, but it required an answering attitude on the part of his servant. It is as though God had said. "I am to be counted on; can I count on thee? Be strong, and of a good courage." Perhaps no man in Israel felt so weak as Joshua did at this moment. Moses, the man of God, to whom he had ministered, with whom he had stood, whose burden for the people, and whose prayers he had shared, was dead, there was no one to be to Joshua what Moses had been; and the burden of the people. humanly speaking, fell on him alone. But here was just the point. Could he trust God to be to him what he had been to Moses? If so, he would be strong, not in himself, but in the fact that the Almighty God was his Strength, and that nothing was impossible with him. "Faith is the prerogative of the weak," a man of God has said. It is just when we see our own powerlessness that we can lie back on the might and on the faithfulness of our God. Self-reliance often fails under a test.

"Be strong, and of a good courage, for thou shalt cause this people to inherit the land. God repeats to Joshua here what he had put in Moses' mouth for him (Deut. 31: 7, 8). How precious to have it thus repeated direct from God! Nothing which comes through men has such power over our lives as those communications which come to us through the Word of God brought home with power by his Spirit. But how was the strength and courage to come to Joshua? Just as it is with us, by the written Word of God. "Only be strong and very courageous to observe to do according to all the law, which Moses commanded thee, turn not from it to the right hand or to the left, that thou mayest have good success." Blessed are they whose chief conversation is in the Word of the Lord; they are indeed like "a well of living water."

$33.00 to the Pacific Coast

from Chicago via the Chicago & North-Western R'y every day during September and October. One-way second-class tickets at very low rates from Chicago to points in Colorado, Utah, Montana, Nevada, Idaho, Oregon, Washington, California and various other points. Also special round-trip Homeseekers' tickets on first and third Tuesdays, August, September and October to Pacific Coast and the West. Full particulars from nearest ticket agent or address W. B. Kniskern, 22 Fifth Avenue, Chicago, Ills.

15¢ on every news-stand

If you don't know how to make your own dresses, or if your dressmaker doesn't seem to—If you can't decide just which is the very thing for you, in style or pattern—If your house isn't the cosiest of all you enter—If you are fond of outdoor athletics, golf, tennis and the like—If you have a camera and enjoy using it—If you'd like to see why 700,000 women buy it every month—

"Just get The Delineator"

If the cook spoils things—If you get tired of the same things to eat, week after week—If you would know fully the fascination of needle and silk—If fine linen delights you—If you are interested in Women's Clubs or the Autumn Hats—If you'd like to see the best magazine ever published for women—

"Just get The Delineator"

$1 for the next twelve numbers

THE BUTTERICK PUBLISHING COMPANY, LIMITED, N. Y.

"The groves were God's first temples."

SEPTEMBER IN THE ADIRONDACKS

No finer place in September can be found than the Adirondacks. The air is cool and bracing, the fishing fine, the scenery beautiful, and they can be reached in a night from Boston, New York or Niagara Falls. All parts of the Adironacks are reached by the

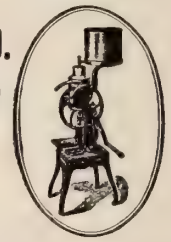
NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES

A copy of No. 20 "Four-Track Series," "The Adirondacks and How to Reach Them," will be sent free on receipt of a 2-cent stamp, by George H Daniels, General Passenger Agent, New York Central R. R., Grand Central Station, New York.

DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATORS

Increase the Quantity and Improve the Quality of the Butter.

Save $10. per cow every year.



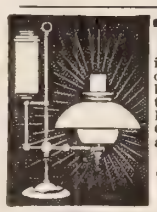
350,000 now in use.

Indispensable to Successful Dairying.

Send for free catalogue.

THE DE LAVAL SEPARATOR CO.

RANDOLPH & CANAL STS., CHICAGO. | 74 CORTLANDT STREET, NEW YORK.



THE "BEST" LIGHT

is a portable 100 candle power light, costing only 2cts per week. Makes and burns its own gas. Brighter than electricity or acetyline, and cheaper than kerosene. No Dirt. No Grease. No Odor. Over 100 styles. Lighted instantly with a match. Every lamp warranted.

Agents Wanted Everywhere.

THE BEST LIGHT CO., 3-70 E. 5th St., Canton, Ohio.

A FENCE MACHINE

That combines Simplicity, Durability, Rapidity and Economy, The DUPLEX. It makes over 100 Styles, 50 to 70 rod a day, of Horse-high, Bull-strong, Pig and Chicken-tight Fence that combines Strength, Uniformity, Permanency, Reliability and Efficiency AT COST OF WIRE. Machine on Trial. Full information free. Wire of every description at Wholesale Prices. Write today. KITSELMAN BROTHERS, Box D 54 Muncie, Ind.

STARK TREES best by Test—77 YEARS LARGEST Nursery. FRUIT BOOK free. We WANT MORE SALESMEN PAY CASH Weekly STARK BROS, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.; Etc

$100 Per week made by agents handling our portraits, frames, art goods. Sell at sight—immense profits. We also wholesale to consumer. Free catalogue and terms. Write today. KURZ ART CO., 955 North Clark Street, Chicago

YOU CAN MAKE MONEY AT HOME

I never made less than $9.00 a day selling Martha Baird's Flavoring Creams, used to flavor and color Ice Creams, Custards, Pies, Desserts, Cakes Icings, Candies, etc. The Coloring is strictly Vegetable. They are made from purest Concentrates and are true to the Fruits they represent. I sell from one to ten flavors at every House, Hotel Boarding-House, Drug-Store, etc. With a little Cake Icing, I demonstrate the mixture in less than a minute. Wherever introduced you gain a permanent customer. Bakers claim one pound of the Flavoring Creams goes as far as a gallon of Liquid Extract. Keeps perfectly pure for years. This is not a powder, but is in the form of a very thick cream. Any reader of this paper, out of employment, can make a little fortune selling these Creams Send for particulars to Mrs. Martha Baird, Dept 27, No. 107 Beatty Street, Pittsburg, Pa. She started me in business and will do the same for you. E.A.C

Patented Jan. 23, 1900.

The IDEAL Steam Cooker

Cooks a whole meal over one burner, on *gasoline, oil, gas, or common cookstove* REDUCES FUEL BILLS ONE-HALF **Makes tough meats tender.** Prevents steam and odors. Holds 12 one-quart jars in canning fruits. **Whistle blows** when Cooker needs more **water. Seamless copper bottom and sides.** Will also make **Square Cookers with doors** Send for illustrated catalogue. *We pay express.* **Agents wanted.** TOLEDO COOKER CO., Box 16, Toledo, O

Knox's Gelatine

Shield your family from impure and adulterated foods. Knox's Gelatine is the only pure calves stock gelatine made in the country.

PURE DAINTY
SURE HEALTHFUL

FREE my book, "Dainty Desserts for Dainty People" for your grocer's name. Or instead send a 2c. stamp. For 5c. in stamps, the book and full pint sample. For 15c. the book and full two-quart package (two for 25c.). Pink color for fancy desserts in every large package. A package of Knox's Gelatine will make two quarts—a half gallon — of jelly.

Chas. B. Knox
55 Knox Ave.
Johnstown
N. Y.

"Let the GOLD DUST twins do your work."

Don't use soap for your cleaning.

GOLD DUST

is more convenient, cheaper and better than Soap at any price. It softens hard water, lessens labor and injures nothing.

Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago. New York, Boston, St. Louis.

Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

Your Savings Can be Made to

YOUR money could not be more *safely* placed. The question of risk is eliminated. It is loaned and reloaned and kept *alive*, and it earns 5 per cent. for you, *reckoning every day it remains on deposit.*

Full information and highest testimonials sent on request.

Pay 5 Per Cent. Net

Paid on Capital $1,000,000
Under Banking Department Supervision
Assets $1,000,000
Surplus $185,000

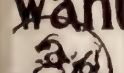
INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York

Dr. Lyon's
PERFECT
Tooth Powder

Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century.

Want to be a pen and ink artist

CUT THIS OUT



If you have a liking or a natural talent for drawing, cut this out, mail it with your address and receive our Free Sample Lesson Circular with terms, with twenty portraits of well-known newspaper artists and illustrators.

SCHOOL OF CARICATURE, Studio 85 World Bldg., N. Y. City.

THE OMNIGRAPH Will Teach Telegraphy absolutely correct in the shortest possible time at a total cost of four dollars. TRANSMITTER, Key and Sounder. Expert every hour with you all the time. Circular free. THE OMNIGRAPH MFG. CO. Dept. C 39 Cortlandt St., New York

Individual Communion Outfits. Send for FREE catalogue and list of users.
Sanitary Communion Outfit Co., Box 7, Rochester, N. Y.

ANGELS UNAWARES

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 785

church before the services were over, and my heart was wellnigh to breaking. When I went to bed, I hadn't seen him since church. Jenny's husband's people had come to stay with her during the meeting, and we were a little crowded for sleeping, so Ichy had a cot in my room. I waited for him to come, but he didn't. I got down on my knees—thank God I could kneel then!—and I prayed fervently. I'm afraid I reproached the Lord, but he forgave me if I did. Ichy came in, and I called to him and made him kneel beside me, and soon he joined me in prayer, but there was no answer, although we wrestled for nigh on to an hour. At last I went to bed, and as I lay in bed I kept on praying, and I seemed to feel an answer. I called quick, 'Ichy, Ichy, the Lord is here.' He answered, 'He is, ma, I feel his presence,' and then I could see that he had been standing at the window. He came toward me, and I tell you, ma'am, we felt just like shouting for joy. Jenny came in with her good husband and his folks, and the glory of God compassed us round about. There was no more sleeping for us that night."

A light beautiful to behold shone over the countenance of this poor, bedridden, rejoicing mother, while the tears of emotion streamed down Mrs. Beaumont's face.

The mother continued, after some moments of silence, "We are told that, if we do His will, we shall be 'blessed in barn and in store,' and it has been so with us, for Hetty has a right good business and Ichy is getting a reputation for dentistry, and between them they are able to take care of me and give me all these comforts," looking complacently around the room. "Yes, ma'am, it certainly pays to serve the Lord, even in this life. But laws, ma'am, I know you must be tired of that straight chair. I wish I wasn't so crippled that I can't offer you this one. I'm certainly glad to have your company. Would you mind, ma'am, if I take my lunch now? It's past my time, and we take breakfast so early. See how fortunate I've been. Some customer from the hotel brought Hetty this little stove, as she was leaving, and it comes so handy to heat my tea on right here, without getting up."

While talking, she was uncovering her tray, and lighting the lamp, and placing the brown teapot over the flame. Mrs. Beaumont sat helpless—she had never lighted a lamp in her life.

"Maybe you feel hungry, and will join me—that is, after I've asked a blessing." With reverence she thanked God for the food so graciously provided—some bread and three potatoes.

Mrs. Beaumont drew her chair up to the table, and accepted the bread and tea (she had taken a cup from the shelf), and the two women ate in silence. Mrs. Leggett with thankful relish, and Mrs. Beaumont, as if it had been "His table."

The rain stopped, the sun burst out in glory, and Mrs. Beaumont rose to leave. There was a soft *frou frou* of silk as she moved towards her hostess, who exclaimed: "I've certainly enjoyed your visit, ma'm. I'd been mighty lonely here in the storm by myself. It's been like entertaining angels unawares."

Mrs. Beaumont took the old face between her hands, and kissed the brow, as, with emotion she said:

"This has been the sweetest visit I ever made. The Lord must have guided me in. I feel as if I had been entertained by angels."

Shall we follow her as she made her way to the little shop, and bought almost the entire stock of ribbons; thence to the hotel, where she remembered that an invalid was leaving who possessed an excellent wheel chair, which she purchased for her friend? And ever there came to her a passage which had lodged in memory, without visible impression before. "I have been young, and now I am old, yet I have not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread."

SARAH H. BUTTS.

The Old Camper

has for forty-five years had one article in his supply—Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk. It gives to soldiers, sailors, hunters, campers and miners a daily comfort, "like the old home." Delicious in coffee, tea and chocolate.

Ralston
PURINA CEREALS

The **Checkerboard Packages form the Health Structure.**

Upon Ralston-Purina Cereals we can each build our own Health Structure; they nourish every part of the body and are most appetizing.

Millions of people owe their healthfulness and vigor to the constant use of Ralston Purina Cereals.

Stop eating ready-cooked, cold cereals these chilly mornings and begin eating Ralston-Purina Cereals.—A kind to suit any kind of an appetite.

Sold by all Grocers.

Purina Mills,
"Where Purity is Paramount."
St. Louis, Mo.

Write Purina Mills for Their Church Fair Proposition.

Tzu Shen Tan Chin

IN CHINESE
THE REGINA

自心彈琴

is sometimes called TZU-SHEN-TAN-CHIN, or the "Organ that Plays-From-Its-Own-Heart." This is a very fitting name. Just as appropriately it might be called "The Instrument that Plays to the Heart." Many persons who, by sickness or pressing cares, are deprived of other opportunities for hearing good music, have found that the REGINA plays *from* the heart *to* the heart. Its melody brings pleasure to the whole family. It teaches the children to love and know good music, while it amuses them. There is never a dull hour in the home of which the REGINA is a part. It takes the place of a piano where there is none, or when there is no one to play. It plays thousands of tunes. It is ever ready, always in the mood.

The REGINA is fully guaranteed and is for sale by leading dealers everywhere. Any REGINA sent on approval to responsible parties. We pay freight where we have no dealers. Send for Catalogue and complete music list. The REGINA received the Gold Medal—highest award at the Pan-American. Special inducements to agents where we are not already represented.

REGINA MUSIC BOX CO., Dept Y Regina Bldg., New York, or 259 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

A BOOK OF NEW SONGS—JUST OUT!

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SONGS OF PRAISE

For Sunday-Schools, Prayer and Evangelistic Meetings.

Never before has such a **large** and **exceptionally** fine and **appropriate** collection for **Young People's Meetings** been obtainable in **one volume. 256 pages. Nearly 100 new pieces.** The most useful **gospel hymns** and **sacred songs**, many **standard classical favorites. Price**, round or shaped **notes, full cloth bound, $25.00 per 100.** Sample copy, post free, 20 cents. Editions containing **special supplements** for **C. E. Societies, B. Y. P. Unions** and **Epworth Leagues**, same price. Returnable copies for examination mailed **Superintendents, Presidents** and **Choristers on application.** State edition and notation desired.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

IF YOU wish to **EARN MONEY** honestly and without canvassing, write for particulars to **HENRY J. TRAIN, Secretary, Mendham, N. J.**

$75 **Month and Expenses** to experience needed; position permanent; self-seller. PEASE MFG. CO., Stat'n A, Cincinnati, O.

SOUR BREAD.

Annoyed the Doctor.

If you get right down to the bottom of your stomach trouble it is wrong food, and the way to correct it is not by drugs but by using the right food.

A physician in Barron, Wis. writes an instructive letter on this point. He says, "I am a practicing physician, 45 years old, and about 6 feet in height. When I began using Grape-Nuts last Spring I weighed 140 lbs., was thin and poor, had a coating on my tongue and frequently belched wind or gas and small pieces of undigested bread or potatoes which were very sour, in short I had acid dyspepsia.

I consulted a brother physician who advised me to eat about four teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts at the commencement of each meal and drink Postum Cereal Coffee. I had been in the habit of drinking coffee for breakfast and tea for dinner and supper. I followed the advice of my brother physician as to diet and experienced relief at once.

Ever since that time I have eaten Grape-Nuts with sweet milk or cream each morning for breakfast and I now weigh 155 lbs., and am no more troubled with sour stomach. I am very fond of Postum Food Coffee and attribute my relief as much to that as I do to Grape-Nuts.

Often when I am called out in the night to see a patient and on my return home I feel tired and hungry, I eat the usual quantity of Grape-Nuts before going to bed and then sleep soundly all night." Name given by Postum Co, Battle Creek, Mich.

Lighten the Weight on the Shoulders.

The President Suspender

is the only suspender that takes the strain off the buttons; makes you comfortable in any position. Adjusts itself to every bend of the body. The genuine has "President" on the buckles, and is guaranteed. Trimmings cannot rust. Made in all styles—heavy or light, also for youths. Price 50c everywhere, or mailed postpaid. Say light or dark—wide or narrow.

Holiday goods in individual gift boxes now ready. President playing cards—instructive, entertaining, unique, 25c.

C. A. EDGARTON MFG. CO., Box 209 D, Shirley, Mass.

HEMET LANDS IN CALIFORNIA.

The best watered land in California. Located near Los Angeles. Inexhaustibly rich soil—the accumulation of centuries. Soil and climate suitable for orange, lemon and olive culture. Corn, wheat, potatoes, etc., yield splendid crops. Market good. Prices excellent. Town of Hemet is wide awake, has prosperous stores, bank, schools, churches, etc.

FREE Large illustrated pamphlet giving reliable information about the best irrigable lands in California, in tracts to suit, easy payments, perfect title, etc.

HEMET LAND COMPANY
Dept. F, Hemet, Riverside Co., Cal.

DEAFNESS

The Morley Ear-Drum

is the most recent and most effective *invisible* device for the relief of DEAFNESS.

It is easily adjusted, comfortable and safe. Send for descriptive booklet.

The Morley Company,
Dept. E,
19 South 16th Street, Philadelphia.

I Print My Own Cards

Circulars, Newspaper, Press $5. Larger size, $18. Money saver. Big profits printing for others. Type-setting easy, rules sent. Write for catalog, presses, type, paper, &c., to factory.

THE PRESS CO., Meriden, Conn.

A SEARCHING QUESTION*

The Strongest and Most Effective Force in the Transformation of Character . . . .

HOW much was comprised in that question which Christ put to Peter in that final interview! He did not ask, as on a previous occasion, for an expression of his faith, or for a pledge of future fidelity, which would have been appropriate, considering his recent denial, but simply for an avowal of his love. If Peter really loved him what might not be expected of him? What will a man not do when he really loves? The story is told of a physician, that once when he was very busy, he heard that a little boy of whom he was fond, was lying ill in a town twenty-five miles off, where the child was spending his vacation. That night, after the physician had seen all his patients, he drove over to the country town to see his little friend, consulted with the physician attending him and prescribed for him, getting back to town in time to begin his round of visits the next morning. When in the course of a few months the father of the child received his annual bill from the physician, he noticed that there was no charge for that long night journey, and he called the physician's attention to the oversight. "What," exclaimed the doctor, "Charge? You do not suppose I did that for money, do you?"

How many men there are in stores and offices all over the land toiling early and late, who are perfectly content to keep on working for the sake of their families! The money their labor brings to themselves, personally, is a miserable compensation; indeed they could not be hired at any price to do so much work, but they do it voluntarily, gladly, in order that their wives and children may enjoy the proceeds. A potent force is love, which once entering the human heart becomes a motive and controlling influence that has no equal. It is a transforming power, too, affecting character. There is no other power known to us that will do that. Therefore when Christ said to Peter, "Lovest thou me?" he put his finger with unerring penetration on the very springs of his character. If Peter really loved him, courage would be easy, labor would be a pleasure, fidelity would never waver. All that Christ needed from his servant would be assured, if there was genuine love for him in Peter's heart. And besides all that, Peter himself would become Christlike, for by a law of our nature a man becomes like that which he loves.

The conditions of membership in Christ's kingdom have not changed. The supreme test is still the one which Christ applied to Peter. Men may differ in knowledge, in creed, in doctrine, in mode of worship, but if they love Christ with sincere, heartfelt devotion, they are Christians and brothers one of another. A higher ideal of a transformed world could not be conceived than that of a world in which every man and woman was governed by this one controlling force. If every one loved Christ, and obeyed him with that loyalty that love produces, there would be an end of crime, of war, of oppression, of poverty, and of evil of every kind, because he who loves Christ will love his brother also. How far we fall short of this ideal may be seen by the present condition of society. Even the church does not live up to it, otherwise the world would have been drawn into its borders, long ere this. If men of the world had witnessed a church held together by love to Christ, its members loyal to him and to one another, the spectacle would have been so attractive that it would have been irresistible. It is here that reformation will sooner or later have to begin. When men ask themselves in all sincerity, Do I love Christ? and realize what that love involves, with a resolute determination to act upon the answer, then we shall see a changed world The selfishness which now governs all forms of life will disappear, and that beautiful life which compels the admiration even of the godless, will become the model after which all strive, and so Christ's prediction will be fulfilled, "I if I be lifted up will draw all men unto me."

* Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society for Oct. 5. John 21 : 15-25.

American Success Series

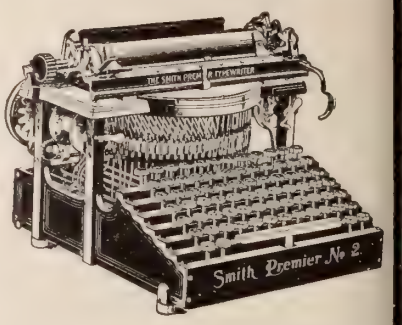
Hon. J. H. BROMWELL

Congressman from Ohio, on Committee of Post Offices and Post Roads, formerly wrote and taught stenography.

"Improvement the order of the age"

A rigid test of every part is the best guarantee of the whole great

Success,
The Smith Premier Typewriter



American Success Series in Book Form.—At the end of this year, the Smith Premier Typewriter Company will publish a handsome booklet containing pictures and brief biographies of twelve successful Americans who have profited by their use of stenography or typewriting. These books will be mailed free only to persons who send us their names and addresses, with request for same.

The Smith Premier Typewriter Co., Syracuse N. Y., U. S. A.

LONG DISTANCE SINGLE BARREL SHOTGUN $4.3

SEND US $1.00 deposit, state if the $4.35 or $4.85 gun is wanted, give length of barrel and gauge desired, and we will send this guaranteed long distance single barrel shotgun C.O.D., by express, subject to examination, you to pay the express agent the balance and express charges, after you find it perfectly satisfactory, otherwise we will refund your $1.00.

Breech loading, made with finest blued crucible rolled steel barrel, taper choke bored to size from the solid bar and bored for any nitro powde
Choice of 30 or 32-inch barrel in 1 gauge or 30-inch barrel in 16 gaug
GUARANTEED an accurate shoote a sure killer at a long distance ar absolutely the best gu in the world at an where near t price.

THIS FINE GUN is made by expert gun makers, every part and piece fitted perfect and reinforced so it cannot shoot loose or shaky, strong rigid steel frame built extra solid to withstand the use of any NITRO POWDER, breech loading, barrel of finest crucible rolled steel, taper choke bored to size from the solid bar, latest improved top snap and rebounding hammer, best quality steel works, extra strong spring, fine walnut stock, heavy rubber butt plate, full pistol grip, thoroughly tested for pattern, penetration and strength, weighs 7 lbs. For 50c. extra or $4.85 in all we will furnish the same gun with latest improved automatic shell ejector which throws shell out automatically, making it possible to reload and fire in rapid succession. Order to-day or write for our SPECIAL GUN CATALOG which contains ejector single barrel shot guns at $3.85 up, non ejector gun at $3. up, double barrel shotguns at $8.85 up and everything in rifles, revolvers, ammunition and sportsmen's goods factory prices. JOHN M. SMYTH CO. 150 to 166 and 285 to 289 WEST MADISON STREET CHICAGO, ILLINOI

A 50-CENT HAT FOR MAN OR BOY.

MEN'S HAT No. 1
In soft, rough finish. *Colors:* Gray Mix, Brown Mix, and Black Mix.

BOY'S HAT No. 3
In smooth finish. *Colors:* Black, Brown, Maple, Steel, and Pearl.

Any of these hats sent, post-paid, on receipt of 50 cents, cash, postal order, or stamps. Money back if hat is not satisfactory. We refer to the First National Bank of Middletown, N. Y. We are hat manufacturers, and make the following offer to introduce these hats and our other lines of men's, women's, and boys' hats in every town in the United States.

If you sell six of these hats for us we will send you one for yourself free. If you sell 12 you can have a $1 hat or two 50-cent hats free. If you sell 24 you can have a $2 hat, two $1 hats, or four 50-cent hats in any sizes you wish. Send for one for yourself immediately. As soon as your friends see it, it will be easy for you to sell them. Send for Booklet.

MEN'S HAT No. 2
In smooth finish. *Colors:* Black, Brown, Maple, Steel, and Pearl.

BOY'S HAT No. 4
In soft, rough finish. *Colors:* Gray Mix, Brown Mix, Black Mix.

MIDDLETOWN HAT COMPANY, 44 Mill Street, Middletown, N.Y.

A beautiful child must necessarily possess beautiful hair. An early start and the use of

Seven Sutherland Sisters
HAIR GROWER and SCALP CLEANER

Insures luxuriant hair. They contain nothing but what is good for hair and scalp.
Ask your dealer about it.

THE "ONEITA" PAT. APR 1893

ONEITA Elastic Ribbed Union Suits

cover the entire body like an additional skin. Fitting like a glove, but softly and without pressure. *No buttons down the front.* Made for men women and young people. Most convenient to put on, being entered at the top and drawn on like trousers. With no other kind of underwear can ladies obtain such a perfect fit for dresses or wear comfortably so small corset. *Made in great variety of fabrics and weights*

Sold by best dealers everywhere.
Send for illustrated booklet.
ONEITA MILLS
Dept. T, 1 Greene St., N.Y.

CALIFORNIA

The New

Overland Limited

Electric Lighted trains to the coast daily with Superb Compartment and Observation Car, Dining Car, Buffet and Library Car, (*with bath and barber,*) and Standard Drawing Room Sleeping Cars. Leave Chicago daily 8 p. m., via

CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN
UNION PACIFIC
SOUTHERN PACIFIC R'YS

The Best of Everything.

ALL AGENTS SELL TICKETS BY THIS ROUTE

Dirt and Disease

Every known germ-disease originates with dirt, and thrives upon uncleanness. There are no exceptions, not even in children's diseases. Germs find little welcome in a clean house. Clean! Not only free from dirt that shows, but free from everything foul and dangerous. Your

Cuspidors	*Sinks*
Garbage Pails	*Drains*
Toilet	*Cellars*

are full of it. You can easily stamp it out with

Banner Lye

and make your house a hard place for disease to get into.

A few cents does the work.

Making Soap A can of *Banner Lye* and the kitchen grease that you worse than waste by pouring into and clogging your sink) will make ten pounds of pure hard soap or twenty gallons of best soft soap, without boiling and without large kettles. Takes only ten minutes.

Write for booklet "Uses of Banner Lye" and give us your grocer's or druggist's name, should he not have it.

The Penn Chemical Works, Philadelphia, U. S. A.

ARTISTIC MONUMENTS

Cost No More than Plain Ones in

White Bronze

Marble is entirely out of date.
Granite soon gets moss grown, discolored, requires constant expense and care, and eventually crumbles back to Mother Earth. Besides it is very expensive.

White Bronze is strictly everlasting. It **cannot** crumble with the action of frost. Moss growth is an **impossibility.** It is more artistic than any stone. Then why not investigate it? It has been adopted for more than a hundred public monuments and by thousands of delighted customers in all parts of the country. Many granite dealers have used White Bronze in preference to granite for their own burial plots. We have designs from $4.00 to $4,000.00. Write at once for free designs and information. It puts you under no obligations. We deal direct and deliver everywhere. Over $75,000 worth of work sold to Christian Herald readers in the last few years.

THE MONUMENTAL BRONZE CO.
0-90 Howard Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

$25,000 PROFIT from half an acre of

Ginseng

has made in one year. Demand is increasing. Easily grown and hardy everywhere in the United States and Canada. Can be grown in small gardens as well as on farms. Most profitable crop known. Cultivated roots and seed for sale. Send four cents to help pay postage and get our complete book telling all about this wonderful GINSENG.

CHINESE-AMERICAN GINSENG CO.
Department C, JOPLIN, MO.

CLEAN CUT CAKE TIN

FREE TO AGENTS

Flat thin knife cuts loose a perfect cake **$2 Outfit free Exp. prepaid.** Dept T

HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ill., or Buffalo, N. Y.

GEMS FROM NEW BOOKS

Mr. Creelman's Latest Work

JAMES CREELMAN'S new book, *Eagle Blood*, is a story to stir Americans. Those who know Mr. Creelman's career, and have read his *On the Great Highway*, do not need to be told that he is a master in the description of battle scenes, and the delineation of types of all nations. In *Eagle Blood* he gives a picture of a charming American girl, whose influence on the character and fortunes of a young English nobleman, forms the central theme of the novel. His work deals with the present day, and there are glimpses of the drawing-rooms and streets of New York, of Westminster Abbey, London lodgings, and Philippine battlefields. The plot is an original and fascinating one, and a great patriotic lesson to American men and women slowly emerges into view. The leading character, Hugh Dorsay, is a new figure in story-telling, and Helen Martin is the spirit of Bunker Hill re-incarnated in the surroundings of to-day. It is refreshing to find an American girl in modern literature who realizes what America has done for women. The story is lit with flashes of humor and satire. It is a strong book, written in Mr. Creelman's condensed and vigorously fresh style, without a superfluous word or a dull line. Lothrop Publishing Company, Boston. Six illustrations by Rose Cecil O'Neil. Price $1.50.

Church Music

"MUSIC in the History of the Western Church," by Edward Dickinson, Professor in Oberlin (O.) College. "This volume (says the author) is an attempt to show how this problem has been treated by different confessions and in different nations and times; how music, in issuing from the bosom of the Church, has been moulded under the influence of varying ideals of devotion, liturgic usages, national temperaments, and types and methods of expression current in secular art. The author's chief purpose has been to arouse in the minds of ministers and non-professional lovers of music, as well as of church musicians, an interest in this branch of art such as they cannot feel so long as its history is unknown to them." The author has written lucidly on Primitive and Ancient Religious Music; Ritual and Song in the Early Church; The Catholic Ritual Chant; Mediæval Chorus Music; The Modern Musical Mass; The Rise of the Lutheran Hymnody; The Musical System of the Church of England; In England and America; Problems of Church Music in America; and other subjects. The book is beautifully printed, on excellent paper, and well bound, with an exhaustive index. 426 pages. Price $2.50, net. Charles Scribner's Sons, Pub'rs, 153-157 Fifth Ave., New York.

BOOKS RECEIVED

Sea Breezes and Sand Dunes, by Rebecca Van Duesen. A pleasant little volume, dealing with the summer outing of a family of young folks, told in a most entertaining fashion, and full of incidents and surprises. Pp. 192. Abbey Press, New York, publishers.

Lyrics of Love of Hearth and Home and Field and Garden, by Margaret E. Sangster. These *Lyrics of Love* are "songs of the nest and the home, songs of the way and the inn, songs of love and fidelity and the eternal peace," and are written with the hope that they may add "a thread of melody to the toiling, dusty, monotonous way which, after all, is the way that leads us home." The style of the book is in keeping with the poems, dainty, restful to the eye and comfortable to hold. Soft tinted paper, quiet, yet rich ornamentation help to make it a most attractive gift book. Pp. 200; $1.25. Fleming H. Revell Co., New York.

$2.95 for a fine $6.00 cherry finished Guitar standard size, good tone and polish. **Mandolin $3.50** for regular $5.00 cherry and maple, 11 ribs, good tone. **$2.95** buys a full size $7.00 **Stradivarius** model Violin with bow, etc. $3.50 for splendid 11 inch nickel Banjo with 10 brackets. $9.70 buys a HIGH GRADE $16.00 Cornet.

Honest Goods at Honest Prices.

FREE. Send for our large catalogue of all musical instruments, sheet music and supplies, etc. Goods shipped subject to examination and 5 days' free trial.

Dept. 3 WEYBURN, BYRAM & CO., New York.

WEDDING INVITATIONS and Announcements Printed and Engraved. Latest Styles. *Monogram Stationery.* Best work. 100 Visiting Cards 75c. Samples and Valuable Booklet, "Wedding Etiquette," FREE.

J. W. Cockrum, 523 Main St., Oakland City, Ind.

WE TRAIN PEOPLE FOR POSITIONS

Write us about the position you want and learn how to get it. **INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS**
Box 889 Scranton, Pa.

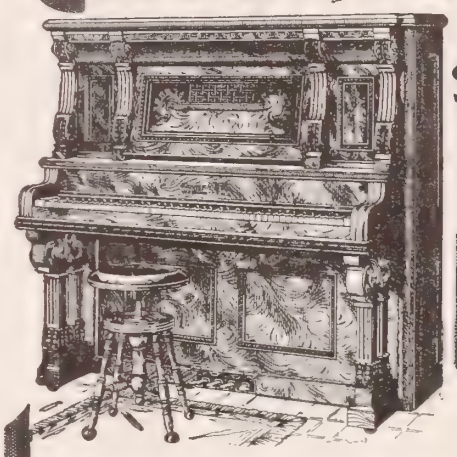
CHURCH FURNITURE. Pews, Assembly Chairs, Pulpits, S. S. Seating.

Largest Line, Latest Styles Free Catalogue. Mfd at **GRAND RAPIDS SCHOOL FURNITURE WORKS,** Salesroom, 22 West 19th Street, New York

CORNISH

AMERICAN PIANO FOR

$155.00 AND UP



YEARS TRIAL FREE

You advance no money.
We prepay the freight.
You shoulder no risk.
We guarantee satisfaction.

When you buy a **CORNISH** on the **CORNISH PLAN** you receive a piano—exquisite in tone, beautiful in finish, perfect in action—at factory price without dealers' profits added, and you buy it with the clear proviso that if you are not satisfied after 12 months' trial we will take it back. If, after the year's trial, you are not satisfied and send the piano back to us, we will **refund** to you the **cost and the freight charges with interest at six per cent.** If you purchase, we will do anything in reason in the matter of terms. We make and sell the Cornish Pianos on honor and we have made a happy friend of every one of our 250,000 customers.

Our profits are small, and we depend wholly upon the enormous output of our factory to make it pay us. To support our agreement and to make it absolutely binding upon us, we give you when you purchase a piano what is practically a bond on the whole of our million dollar plant, and this not only guarantees our promise but also warrants the piano for 25 years.

All you need to do is to drop us a postal card request and we will send you our new souvenir catalogue, with all details and particulars about the instrument and our great offer. With the catalogue we will send a set of embossed miniature pianos and organs, also free, exactly like our goods, in colorings and designs, to aid you in making selection of just the instrument you want in your home.

Whether you want a high-priced or a low-priced piano, write to us and let us tell you all about what we have and how you can have a beautiful instrument on free trial for one year.

If you wish to do a little work for us, we will tell you how you can get your piano without cost and how you can get a cash bonus for the first sale in a new community. Write at once. Mention this paper.

CORNISH CO., Washington, New Jersey.

50 Years' Success in American Homes—250,000 Satisfied Customers.

This RAGLAN $5.90

Women's full length Raglan Coat, exactly like illustration, made of good quality Oxford gray melton cloth, with high storm collar, large lapels, turnback cuffs, back, front and sleeves corded as shown in picture, pointed yoke at back and front and wide self-facing bound seams; all sizes from 32 to 44 bust. In ordering ask for Raglan M 22 and state bust measure. If this garment should not prove entirely satisfactory return it and your money will be refunded.

FREE CATALOGUE.

This offer is simply one of the great number of remarkable money-saving bargains contained in our general catalogue of fall and winter merchandise mailed free.

THE FAIR,
STATE, ADAMS & DEARBORN STS., CHICAGO.

EAT STEAM COOKED FOODS

Food cooked by steam is more healthier and more digestible than boiled or baked. Our Cooker can be used to great advantage for steaming the different cereal foods that are on the market. People eating steam cooked food will not suffer from indigestion. Don't stand over a hot stove, but make summer cooking a pleasure by using our

Steam Cooker with Doors

Entire meal cooked over one burner. Saves fuel, labor and provisions. Only cooker made with steam condenser and copper tank, sold on 30 days trial.

Agents Wanted. Liberal terms. $30 and $40 a week can be made by agents. Write for territory at once. Book free.

OHIO STEAM COOKER CO.
27 Ontario Building, Ont. and Jeff. Streets, Toledo, Ohio.

ELECTRIC STEEL WHEELS, straight or staggered spokes, always on our Handy Wagon. Put them on your old wagon. They will fit, and make it a low down, almost as good as new. A half million in use. Strength, convenience, light draft. Free catalogue.

Electric Wheel Co., Box 136, Quincy, Ill.

After Trial You Know

whether you want to buy or not. We allow you a **Free Test of Thirty Days** to test and then decide about

Kalamazoo

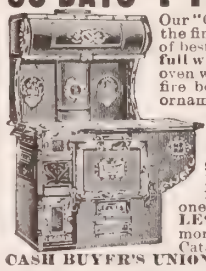
Stoves, Ranges and Heaters. No better cookers made. Every cook stove and range supplied with patent oven thermometer, the great modern guarantee of perfect baking. Our Kalamazoo Oak Heater is faultless. Write for our new free catalog. *"Not the cheapest but the best."*

Kalamazoo Stove Co., Manufacturers, Kalamazoo, Michigan.

NO RANGE ADVERTISED EQUALS THIS.

Full Weight, Blue Polished Steel Range sent on

30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL



Our "Grand Union," as illustrated, the finest range in existence. Made of best blue polished steel, **full size, full weight, full lined.** Large square oven with spring drop door; 25 inch fire box for coal or wood. Highly ornamented, triple nickel plated. Complete with porcelain lined reservoir and high closet.

$65 Dealer's price. Our direct price **$17.95** $31.75 others low as Perfect operation. Guaranteed for five years. Saves cost in one year. **BURNS LESS—COSTS LESS—LIVES LONGEST.** No money in advance. Send for our Catalogue.

CASH BUYER'S UNION, Dept L, 18 Chicago.

Kitchen Utensils HAVING THIS TRADE MARK

ARE SAFE.

NO POISON

Has Ever Been Found in the Enamel of

Agate Nickel-Steel Ware.

The BLUE LABEL

Protected by Decision of United States Court, pasted on every piece.

PROVES IT.

If substitutes are offered, write us. New Booklet Free.

Agate Nickel-Steel Ware is sold by the leading Department and Housefurnishing Stores.

Lalance & Grosjean Mfg. Co., New York, Boston, Chicago.

GRAY HAIR RESTORED

"WALNUTTA" HAIR STAIN is prepared from the juice of the Philippine Islands walnut, and restores Gray, Streaked, Faded or Bleached Hair, Eyebrows, Beard or Moustache to its original color, **instantaneously.** Guaranteed stable from **Light Brown to Black. Does not wash off or rub off.** Contains no poisons, and is not sticky nor greasy. **"Walnutta" Hair Stain** will give more satisfactory results in one minute than all the hair restorers and hair dyes sold in a lifetime. **Price 60 cents a bottle,** postpaid. To convince you of its merits we will send a **sample bottle postpaid for 20c.**

PACIFIC TRADING CO., Dist. Office 66, St. Louis, Mo.

For Beauty and Economy

It beautifies the complexion. keeps the hands white and fair and imparts a constant bloom of freshness to the skin.

As it is the best and lasts longest, it is the cheapest-when worn to the thinness of a wafer. moisten and stick the worn piece on the new cake-never a particle is lost if you use

Pears' Soap

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT 1902 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 1, 1902

VOL. 25—No. 40. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

SEE PAGE 803

GEN. O. O. HOWARD AND DR. GUERRANT SETTING OUT ON THEIR TOUR AMONG THE "MOUNTAIN WHITES"

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I. For answers to the questions which appear below, when accepted, we will allow compensation for the matter used at the rate of **One Dollar** a hundred words. Answers should so far as possible be limited to one hundred words.

II. Answers must be received at this office **three weeks in advance** of the date on which they are intended to appear.

III. The editor reserves the right to condense accepted answers when necessary, and compensation will be based on the matter as printed.

IV. Do not write inquiring if your material has been accepted. If it appears on this page, you will know that it has been accepted.

V. We cannot return any MSS. sent to the Editor of the MAIL-BAG—not even if stamps accompany them.

VI. Write only on one side of the sheet, and never send on the same sheet anything intended for any other department of the paper.

VII. Letters addressed to the MAIL-BAG must contain the names and addresses of the writers, not for publication, but in order that answers may be sent by mail when that mode is preferable.

VIII. Address all communications intended for this department, **Editor The Mail-Bag, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.**

Readers are invited to forward new questions suitable for discussion in this department.

SPECIAL NOTICE

In future, only one question will be submitted each week, in order that a larger space may be devoted to a full discussion of that question. We publish herewith a list of questions to be answered on the respective dates.

Answered in Issue of Sept. 27

Are churches justified in requiring evidence of conversion before admitting persons to the communion of the Lord's Supper?

To be Answered in Issue of Oct. 8

Which is, under ordinary circumstances, the wiser course for a young married couple—to buy their own home, even if it should involve years of stringent economy, or to rent?

To be Answered in Issue of Oct. 15

Are stores in large cities in which a large number of trades are combined, conducive to the public prosperity, or do they increase the number of wage-earners by reducing the number of traders, eventually eliminating the middle class?

To be Answered in Issue of Oct. 22

What are the ten leading American inventions, and why are they so considered?

To be Answered in Issue of Oct. 29

What is the great public lesson to be learned from the Pennsylvania coal strike?

To be Answered in Issue of Nov. 12

How can I have the absolute inward assurance that my sins are forgiven? How is the assurance of forgiveness communicated to the individual soul?

To be Answered in Issue of Nov. 19

Is a cook, butler, manager, or other employee, who is fairly paid for his services, justified in accepting gifts from tradesmen with whom he deals, though these may not be given as "commissions?"

To be Answered in Issue of Nov. 26

In a case where the father and mother belong to different religious denominations, which of the two shall decide the denomination of the children?

Miscellaneous Questions

F. McC., Congerville, Ill. How many Indians were there in the territory of the United States when Columbus discovered this country, and how many are there now?

There is no basis for an estimate of the native population when Columbus landed in America. The Indian population at the time of the census of 1890 was under 250,000, exclusive of Alaska. The census of 1900 gave it as 145,282, exclusive of Indian Territory.

S. M., Washington, D. C. Can a person be a Christian who believes in Christ as our only Saviour and strives earnestly and prayerfully to live as a Christian should, and yet receives no assurance? The Bible says, Ask and you shall receive. It seems easy, but not for all.

Yes, we believe such an one may be a Christian, notwithstanding all drawbacks and discouragements. There are degrees in spiritual experience, just as there are in everything else, and probably no two experiences are precisely alike. To some it is a hard task, apparently, to grasp as absolute any spiritual truth; while others, with the simple faith of children, present all their needs—both for pardon and blessing—in Christ's name as he commanded, and resting on his word, receive the assurance. See John 15: 7, and also verse 16, same chapter and parallel passages. Here is no equivocal language but the plain statement that one who believes in Christ, who has surrendered all to him and is earnestly striving to follow him, has the splendid Christian privilege of asking, "in His name," for the supply of all needs.

Edith G. B., Quincy, Ill. What is the right course for a passenger to pursue in case the conductor on a street car neglects to take his fare?

There is only one course for an honest passenger. He should hand up his fare to the conductor. Such a thing may be witnessed daily in the public conveyances of any large city.

Miss R. N. S., Knoxville, Tenn. Would it not be beneficial to all Christians, and to non-churchgoers, if Protestant churches kept their doors open during the week, that all might enter for meditation or prayer, or a moment's rest, at all times?

There is much to be said in favor of this custom, which is observed by many of the ritualistic churches. There is, unquestionably, an association of sanctity connected with the building (though not in the mere edifice itself), which is helpful. In cities, where men or women are driven and pressed by business and other cares, many often realize the need of a place where they may go, even on week days, for a moment of prayer and meditation, and this would be afforded by keeping the churches open as suggested. There are dangerous crises, in which one unconsciously seeks to be alone with God, and the open door of a convenient church at such a moment, might be the means of helping the seeker to seize the right and forsake the wrong.

S. D. O., Wheeling. What has been the cost of strikes to the country during the last few years? Can you give the figures?

The report of the United States Commissioner of Labor, shows that in the twenty years from 1881 to 1901 there were 22,793 strikes in the United States, involving over 6,000,000 workingmen and 117,000 establishments. The loss in wages was $257,800,000, and the employers lost $122,730,000. The general average was 1,100 strikes a year, and $19,000,000 loss annually. These figures do not include the losses sustained by businesses indirectly affected, or by the general public, neither of which can be estimated.

Rev. Alex. Parker, of Orange, Cal., writes concerning a recent article in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, which stated that this year the numerous accessions to the Presbyterian Church had "effectually turned the tide and reversed the record of preceding years, which have shown a decline in the general membership." Mr. Parker adds:

If you consult the minutes of the General Assembly for this year, you will see that the additions on confession of faith have been 65,889, instead of 12,000 to 15,000. Looking over the records since 1896, you will see that the total membership has been steadily increasing, as follows: 1896, 943,716; 1897, 960,911; 1898, 975,877; 1899, 983,907; 1900, 1,007,689; 1901, 1,025,388; 1902, 1,045,838. Thus you see there has been an increase each year. The year 1902 shows the largest increase for a number of years."

M. G. G., Big Hickory, Ark. Is it wrong for a Christian to have instruments of music in his home?

On the contrary. The more music he has, and of the right kind, the better. Music is an educator and a refiner, and as the Christian, above all others, has cause for joy, he cannot do better than to express that joy in grateful strains, either by voice or instrument or both. Souls have been won through music. But see to it that evil music—those tunes and songs that are associated with low, vulgar, wicked sentiments—is rigidly excluded from your repertoire.

D. McN., Newark, N. J. What is the total Hebrew population of New York City?

The *Jewish World* estimates it at 584,788; or (as far as Manhattan is concerned), about one-fourth of the population.

E. R. Stockwell, Ossining, N. Y., writes:

In your issue of September 3, replying to A. M. A., Louisville, you state that the original form of the expression is: "Care killed the cat," and that the author is not given. I find it credited to George Wither (1588–1667) in these two lines:

Hang sorrow! Care will kill a cat,
And therefore let's be merry.
—*Poem on Christmas.*

Interested Reader, Elizabeth, N. J. What was done in the case of the impious wretches in Fort Worth, Tex., who threatened to caricature the Crucifixion?

Public feeling was stirred up to such an extent that the blasphemous scheme had to be abandoned. The representative people of the community denounced it so unsparingly as sacrilegious and outrageous, that its promoters were compelled to yield. Even the proprietors of the stockyards refused to allow it to take place on their grounds.

Mrs. S. J. M., Avanelle, Miss. Who was Mahershal-al-hash-baz, what manner of man was he and what was his office?

The name (which means "speeding for booty, he hastes to the spoil,") was written in obedience to command, by the prophet Isaiah, in large letters upon a tablet, and was afterwards given as a symbolical name to a son that was to be born to him thereafter, and as a forecast of the sudden attack by the Assyrian army. The child is thought to have been the prophet's son by the wife whom he espoused in obedience to the divine mandate.

Reader. What is the best way to protect a house from being struck by lightning?

We have submitted the foregoing question (received from a reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD) to *The Scientific American* of New York, and this answer is at hand:

A lightning-rod need be nothing more than an iron rod one-half to three-quarters of an inch thick, or a gas or water pipe slightly larger, connected firmly end to end with water-tight joints. The upper part should traverse the edges and peaks of the roof, and the lower parts should go to the ground at all the corners of the building, for best protection. The most important feature of a lightning-rod is the portion under ground. This must terminate in wet earth, and have a large ground plate to which it is screwed tight. A well furnishes this ideally. If wet earth cannot be found, some drive an iron pipe, two inches or more in diameter, twenty feet into the ground, and connect the rod and the leaders for rain-water to the top of this pipe; then, as the rain usually preceded the lightning strokes, the water from the leaders fill the pipes and furnish the needed moisture for the dissipation of the charge of electricity. All iron parts of the roof and top of the building should be joined to the rod, and no insulators should be used on the rod. Points may be put on the rod above the roof. The village blacksmith can do all this better than any "lightning-rod sharp."

D. H. Porteus, Waddington, N.Y. Has our Lord been seen since his Ascension by any one?

The Scriptures mention two instances: those of Stephen and Paul. In the former case, Stephen said (Acts 7: 56) that he saw him, "standing on the right hand of God." The case of Paul is not described so minutely. If it occurred at his conversion, as is probable, it is not stated, but only the voice is referred to. He says, however (I. Cor. 15: 8), "and last of all he was seen of me also." He refers to it also as an evidence of his apostleship (I. Cor. 9: 1), "Have I not seen Jesus Christ our Lord?" Then there are the numerous statements of John in the Revelation of his having seen Christ. In Rev. 1: 13, he speaks of him as "One like unto the Son of Man," but the character of his utterances show that he was not only like, but actually was the Son of Man.

Mrs. Susan M., Mifflintown, Pa. The passage is not in the Bible.

Subscriber, Schenectady, N.Y. You might write to the President of the Miners' Union, at Hazleton, Pa.

L. D. S., Maxwell, Ont. You will find the hymn, "Saved By Grace" (written by Fanny Crosby), in most of the popular collections.

E. H. P., Montesano, Wash. Machinery, by multiplying productive power a thousandfold, has greatly increased the number of workers.

Mrs. A. S. Steele, of the Steele Home for Needy Children, at Chattanooga, Tenn., writes that she has now 141 needy charges to provide and care for.

Miss M. S., Kyle, Tex. In all likelihood the "unfriendliness" to which you refer is due to reticence or lack of social culture, rather than to any feeling of animosity.

R., Philadelphia, writes: "In reading your excellent paper, you said the only way to settle the difficulty in the coal regions was arbitration, and my soul shouted for joy. That is just it, and the umpire we want is the mighty God! Let THE CHRISTIAN HERALD send up thousands of voices that this great trouble may be adjusted. "Behold I am the Lord, the God of all flesh: is there anything too hard for me?" (Jer. 32: 27.)

A CHURCH DEDICATION IN INDIA

Letters recently received from Gujarat, India, give interesting accounts of the dedication of a long-needed building for the use of the Methodist Mission at Nadiad. This mission, which is under the management of Rev. G. W. Park, is in the district desolated by the famine of 1900. Dr. Klopsch visited it during his stay in India and witnessed the beneficent work being carried on there. For a long time past the missionaries have labored under difficulties, owing to the lack of suitable buildings for school and worship. The new edifice combines accommodation for both purposes. It is in the form of a cross, the centre of which forms an excellent room for church service, or school assembly, while the transepts and a series of rooms abutting on the main building, serve as class-rooms for the children. It will interest readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to know that two hundred and thirty-one of the children there are supported by readers of this journal. At the dedication service, fully two thousand natives crowded into the building and listened to Bishop Warne's sermon, which was interpreted to them by Rev. Robert Ward, of Godhra. After the service, the rite of baptism was administered to four hundred and thirty persons, who have been under instruction for several months and had passed a thorough examination very satisfactorily. It is estimated that there are now 17,000 Christians in the province of Gujarat, nearly one-half of whom have been brought into the fold since the great famine.

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 1, 1902

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

A SHADY AND INVITING CUBAN PALM GROVE

A TYPICAL CUBAN FARMHOUSE AND ITS SURROUNDINGS

CHARLES M. PEPPER

A Ride Through a Cuban Jungle

By CHARLES M. PEPPER

CUBA has great rolling plains. It also has dense forests. The plains are called savannas. Savanna means a sheet. And these plains covered with grass look like immense sheets which have no borders.

In the central province of Puerto Principe are found both the plains and the forests, the latter being mostly in the eastern part bordering Santiago. The savannas are the grazing regions which, in years gone by, were trodden by hundreds of thousands heads of cattle and horses. They are again being filled with stock.

I know nothing more exhilarating than a day's ride across the grazing regions. The air is always balmy, and one feels the freedom of the Montana or the Kansas ranch. The Cuban cowboys do not equal our Western cowboys in handling their horses, but this is partly due to the fact that the ponies which they ride are not so strong and stubborn as the mustangs of the West. I have seldom seen a bucking broncho in Cuba. The native cowboys are like the Mexicans in their love for fine hats and showy, braided riding jackets. They also have very fine saddles, though these are not so easy for the riders as the McClellan saddle, which is the favorite with American horsemen. Their life is a wild, free one, without the drawback of winter snows and blizzards, which is felt in the Western States.

But while the grazing plains are full of charm for he who rides across them, for a really interesting ride filled with incidents it is necessary to strike through the few pathways which may be found in the forest jungle.

One such ride I took in the neighborhood of the Maximo River in the northeastern part of Puerto Principe. For my guide I had a Cuban who knew all the country and had known it from boyhood—a companion of Mr. J. A. Stutz, a Swiss, then living in Havana. He had lived much in Paris, but he found Cuban country life more to his liking than the gayest city in the world. My guide and I had ponies, while Mr. Stutz was astride a borrowed army mule.

The first thing I learned was that in most tropical woods the jungle is more dense overhead than under foot. The Cuban ponies would pick their way, sometimes up to their knees in sand and mud, but their riders were liable to be entangled in the meshes overhead. Our guide would clear the path with his machete, calling out to us "*cuidado*" (take care), as a heavy branch would swing back and deal us a stunning blow.

I was unhorsed twice and left hanging in the air, but the mishap was not serious. The guide would hack away the creepers with his machete, leaving me free to drop from the branches to the ground, where the pony was patiently waiting. I saw how very useful the machete is to the Cuban countryman, and why he always carries it. It is actually more than a knife, for it is a short sword. With it the native can cut his way through any kind of a jungle or chaparral.

I noticed that the Cuban woods of which so much is heard, were either very hard or very soft. While the trees were tall, few of them had trunks thicker than a man's body. Several varieties were like the hickory trees of the States, with slim, straight trunks running up sixty or seventy-five feet. Most of the woods were too hard for fuel. There is one variety which is called the axe breaker, or *quebracha*. It is so hard, that the axe, though wielded by the stoutest arm, rebounds from it like a steel spring. I also saw some of the trees known as the *lignum vitæ*, which is beautifully grained, and so heavy that it is called ironwood. It is from this material that mallets and other heavy wooden tools are made. Red cedar, which is very useful for building purposes, is quite common. There was also a tree which looked to me like black oak, and which I was told was ebony.

A CUBAN FARMER IN HIS FIELDS

WAYSIDE RESTING-PLACE, PUERTO PRINCIPE

I had read of mahogany forests, and supposed they, were like oak forests or any other forests. Therefore I did not understand why my Cuban guide laughed when I asked him to take me through the mahogany part of the forests. He was very polite in explaining that the mahogany had been taken off of this tract some years ago, or that it had been cleared.

"How can it have been cleared?" I asked, "when there is no clearing?" "We are in the midst of the woods here."

"Ah, Mr. American," he replied, "I meant that the mahogany trees which were here have been cleared, but we will hunt for the stumps."

So in the course of an hour he showed me three or four stumps of mahogany trees. They were a good distance apart. The truth as I learned it is that mahogany trees do not grow more than one or two to an acre. A tract of forest land which averages one mahogany to the acre is very good timber property. In the southeastern part of the Island along the river Cauto, the average is said to be a little more, but according to my Cuban guide there is no such thing as a mahogany forest. He said that that would be like having a gold mine at the root of every tree.

We rode for several miles getting deeper and deeper into the heart of the woods. It was wild and savage and tropical in its parasite vegetation. Our guide cleared the way for us through what seemed to be an impenetrable wilderness of creepers and overhanging branches. It was not alone the trunks of the trees which were wound round with vines and ivies. From their branches hung the creepers, many of them as thick as the wrist, striking down and taking root in the soil.

When we came out into the open we felt the full majesty of a tropical forest, but we did not know how dense the air had been until we breathed the purer atmosphere under the clear skies.

Our course then took us across a low savanna, which was dotted with dwarf palms. The Cubans call these dwarf palms guanas. At a distance they look like cactus plants. When the trunks get a larger growth and shoot up ten or twelve feet they are called juruguanas. These dwarf palms are everywhere the sign of poor soil, just as the royal palms are the sign of the rich soil which is the boundless wealth of Cuba. Where the dwarfs grow also grow scrubby trees and bushes. The prospect is almost as dreary as on the sage brush plains of the West, but happily there is much less of it.

It is not only because of its great grazing plains and its forests that the province of Puerto Principe is notable. Along the northern border is the town of Nuevitas, which has a magnificent harbor and is famous historically as the place where

CONTINUED ON PAGE 808

THE
American Pulpit

...SERMON BY...

Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage, D.D.

of the Jefferson Park
Presbyterian Church, Chicago

Deadly Intoxicants

TEXT, Prov. 23: 32:

"AT THE LAST, IT BITETH LIKE A SERPENT AND STINGETH LIKE AN ADDER"

MY father has now been dead about six months. Since his demise, I have received scores of letters from many parts of this country, asking me to define my position on the temperance question. Only yesterday, a strong, earnest plea came from one of the New England States, which went something like this: "Your father's voice always rang true in his hatred for the wine-cup. Will you not come to our aid, and help the thousands of mothers who have drunken sons, and the wives who have drunken husbands, fight this relentless enemy of God and the home?" It is in answer to these letters that I shall state my belief and position upon the temperance question. But I speak with a broader purpose than merely to gratify curiosity. I want every man, woman and child who hates the saloon, and who is consecrated for a combined combat against this arch fiend of the centuries, to look upon me as a brother and a comrade. I pledge myself as the colleague of every foe of the intoxicating cup. At every opportunity, with voice and pen, I will thrust at this serpentine monster. It shall be my aim, as it should be the aim of every one of God's ministers, to rally, with all the influences at his command, the enemies of this hitherto invincible and unconquered foe of the human race. May God grant us to live to see the day when the fangs of this mighty monster shall have been extracted, and when its head shall have been crushed, and its vile carcass dismembered under the advancing hoofs of the white chargers of the Gospel army.

The evil of intoxication is a universal curse. Its long, slimy, twisting coils spread over every land, and are visible in every walk of life. There is hardly a man or woman sitting before me who has not had at least one near relative who has been cursed by the fatal bite of this crawling, insidious enemy. Perhaps that near relative was a father, a mother, an uncle, an aunt, a brother, a sister, a wife, a husband, or a child. Alas, many of us can say we have not only had one but many near relatives and friends who have gone down into drunkards' graves, after they have lived the hopeless and humanly helpless, degraded earthly existence of the drunkard. Even as I am preparing this sermon, news is published that a man who has filled high places in the service of his country, who bore a name honored in our history, has lost his life in a brawl, in which he would never have been involved if he had not indulged in intoxicating drink.

A Suggestive Comparison

Solomon compared the sin of intoxication to the writhings and twistings of a serpent, and to the stinging of an adder, because at that time poisonous serpents were everywhere. Every thicket was filled with a constellation of their gleaming eyes. Every desert was the home of the puff adder, lying half buried in the sand. Every swamp was the retreat of the water viper. Every hillside had, for the traveler, a warning hiss or rattle. Even unto this day, many of the countries of the East are overrun with poisonous reptiles. In India alone, over fifty thousand of the inhabitants annually die from poisonous snake-bites.

The deadly serpents can multiply almost indefinitely, in the wild, undeveloped region of a virgin soil. Humboldt, the celebrated German scientist, gave this description of one of his travels: "In the savannahs of Essequibo, in Guiana, I saw the most wonderful and terrible of spectacles. We were ten men on horseback, two of whom took the lead in order to sound the passages, whilst I preferred to skirt the green forest. One of the black men who formed the vanguard returned at full gallop, and said to me, 'Come here, sir, and see serpents in a pile!' He pointed out to me something elevated in the middle of the savannahs, which appeared like a pile of arms. One of my companions said: 'This must be one of those assemblages of serpents which heap themselves on each other after a violent tempest. I have heard of such but have never seen any. Let us be cautious and not go too near.' When we were within twenty paces of it, the terror of our horses prevented our nearer approach, to which, however, none of us were inclined. Suddenly the pyramided mass became agitated. Frightful hissings issued from it. Thousands of serpents rolled spirally on each other. They shot their hideous heads out of the circles, presenting their fiery eyes at us. I then thought what could be the design of this numerous assemblage? I concluded that this species of serpent dreaded some colossal enemy, and they united themselves, after having seen this enemy, in order to attack or resist it in the mass." So, to-day, the serpents of the wine-cup attack singly or *en masse*. They are everywhere, and find their prey in all ranks of society. The widespread curse of the wine-cup was very strikingly compared to the fatal serpents of the Solomonic era, which were almost everywhere. But, unlike the serpents which have almost disappeared before our advancing civilization, the trails of the adders of intoxication are even more multitudinous now than ever before.

The Common Enemy

The serpents of intoxication have increased so rapidly, that they are now innumerable. We hear their hiss in almost every legislative hall. We see their eyes gleaming out of almost every palace. We find them lying under the orange blossoms of the marriage altar, as well as in the detention hospitals for the patients who have their rooms filled with the coiling serpents of delirium tremens. We find many of our statesmen paralyzed by the glance of this adder's eyes, as a poor, little, frightened sparrow might tremble and crouch, until she falls into the open mouth of the blacksnake which has charmed her. We find that even a few of the ministers who fill the pulpits of the Gospel of Jesus Christ are terrorized by the sight of the serpent of intoxication, because the rich brewer may be the president of the Board of Trustees, or the wealthy distiller's family may be the largest contributors to the financial support of the church. The curse of sinful intoxicants is universal, therefore all Christian people—and that includes you and me—should band themselves together for its extinction. We should deal with the serpent of strong drink in the same way the travelers over the western prairies deal with the rattlesnakes. There it is a universally obeyed law that every man shall kill every rattlesnake he may see. It ought also to be a universally obeyed Christian law that every Christian should strike at the hideous head of the Satanic adder of intoxication, whenever it reveals itself or lifts its fatal poisonous fangs to strike.

There are four distinct reasons for hating this serpentine evil of intoxicants—four distinct reasons to wage against it unsparing and relentless warfare. The first is because the serpent of intoxicants destroys a man's brain, dethroning his reason and utterly ruining his mental capacity for any kind of important work. As a merchant, he will enter into wild-cat speculations, until often his whole fortune is swept away. As a physician, he will unfit himself for the sick-room. As a lawyer, he will ruin his practice, because he can no longer plead in the court-room as he once could plead. And everywhere, the cry will be raised about this poor, drunken, mental wreck, no matter in what sphere of life he may live: "Make way! Make way! Leave him alone. He drinks! He drinks!"

When a man begins to drink intoxicants, his mental usefulness is inevitably weakened. The temperance lecturers sometimes neglect to press home this appalling fact, when they dwell upon the vast amount of money which is annually spent in a national liquor bill. They tell us that one seventy-fifth of all the American race is every year engaged in the manufacture and the sale of intoxicants. They assert that $900,000,000 are spent annually for accursed drink. They affirm that a great army of over 50,000 men and women living in the city of Chicago, devote their entire time to running the places of evil resorts which are chiefly kept open through the influence of strong drink. The amount spent every year upon a national liquor bill is appalling, but that is one of the least of the evils. Many a rich man could easily afford to spend five, or ten, or even twenty thousand dollars annually for liquors, if the evil ended there. But no man, not even John D. Rockefeller, rich as he is, can afford to drink intoxicating liquors. When a man is addicted to strong drink, he is heading towards mental as well as physical depletion and annihilation.

A Ruinous Habit

The evil results of a man's mind long weakened by intoxicants are very far-reaching. We read with amazement how a boa-constrictor can swallow down a calf or kid or deer, apparently five times wider than the natural size of the serpent's throat. But every country boy has seen the same phenomena upon a smaller scale. A snake, with a throat hardly larger than your little finger, will give chase to a large, fat toad. It will then gather together the two hind legs of the toad and, by suction, slowly draw the whole body down his throat and into the stomach. Then, if the country boy will pick up the snake by the tail, and snap him as he would a whip-cord, the serpent's mouth will open and the toad will be ejected, alive and well, as was Jonah when thrown from the mouth of the big fish, after he had been voyaging for three days in its internal cavity. But though the student of serpentology may wonder at the size of a big toad, which a small snake is able to swallow, his wonderment ought to be as nothing, compared to the utter astonishment with which he sees the huge meal which the serpent of intoxication can swallow, after the brain of its victim has been wrecked by strong drink. Without any apparent effort it can swallow down the merchant's store, the minister's pulpit, the lawyer's office, the surgeon's operating table, the mechanic's bench, the engineer's engine, the sea captain's ship. And mark you, in order that the Solomonic serpent may accomplish this gastronomic feat its victim does not have to be intoxicated all the time. All that the minister has to do to lose his pulpit is to reel as a drunkard—just once. All that the engineer has to do to wreck his train is to be drunk—just once. All the physician has to do to make a wrong diagnosis and kill his patient is to be drunk—just once. On account, therefore, of the becloudment of a man's intellect, and the unseating of the human reason through the influence of the wine-cup, I hate the Solomonic adder with an intense hatred. I hate it with unutterable loathing. I hate it as God wants every Christian to hate sin.

The serpent of intoxication can destroy a man's heart as well as his head. We read of a bridegroom who took his young bride to a cabin, upon the hillside of the Rocky Mountains. The young husband, unknowingly, built his home over a den of snakes. After the married couple had retired for the night, the fire they had lighted on that cold winter night warmed the dormant serpents into life. They came forth into the room of the sleeping couple. They crawled up upon the bed. They buried their cruel fangs in the flesh of man and woman alike and the nuptial couch became the bed of death. When a husband looks upon the wine when it is red, he always builds his home over a den of vipers. He lets the poisonous serpents crawl up into his bed, and not only slay his body but also poison his love for his wife and his children; for his parents and his brothers and sisters; for all who ought to be near and dear to him, and whom he ought to love better than his own life.

Far-Reaching Mischief

A drunkard's heart through the touch of the adder of intoxication, not only becomes a poisoned heart, but the merciless heart of an inhuman monster. In order to drink, a drunkard is willing practically to go to any extreme. He is ready to let wife and children starve. I have known two drunkards who were willing to sell their own flesh and blood into a life of crime, in order that they might get liquor with which to satisfy their diabolical thirst. These two drunkards were not men of the lowest social rank. They were men who were born in as good families as yours or mine. But why continue in this strain? Is there any need of my longer describing how the serpent of intoxication can destroy a man's love for his wife and his children? No. In the rags of the factories we see it; in the scandals of the divorce courts we read it; in the horrors of the reformatory schools we can prove it. Let us pass on, in our indictment of this coiling serpent of the wine-cup.

The Solomonic serpentine evil destroys a man's soul as well as the temporal usefulness of his brain, and the loving power of his heart. This is not a pleasant subject to touch. It is not pleasant, because many of us have had friends, dear friends, who have met, or are to-day on the way to meet a drunkard's doom. But, my brother, we must be true to the living as well as to the dead. If you had a loved one who was contemplating the commission of a heinous crime, what would you do? Why, you would go to that friend, and say, "Brother, if you do this, you will have to pass many years in jail. If you allow your angry passions to rise and commit murder, you will have to sit in the electric chair, or stand under the hangman's noose. That is the law. That is the law, which has been carried out in many instances in the past, and will be carried out in many instances in the future."

Now, my friend, what is the Divine punishment that will be meted out to all who have been slain by the sting of the Solomonic adder. Let me read part of just one verse, from the Divine Criminal Code. Shall the drunkard inherit heaven? What says the epistle of First Corinthians? "Be not deceived: neither idolaters, adulterers, nor thieves, nor drunkards shall inherit the kingdom of God." There is no need of reading further. That simple Pauline sentence covers the whole ground. It seems to harmonize with the Icelander's idea of hell which is to be a great ice palace, the walls of which are covered with a huge mass of swaying, swinging serpents. Their forked tongues and hissing throats converge to a common centre, where the condemned of God crouch and tremble and weep. Shall we not fight this serpent of intoxication, which may aptly be compared to the Icelander's satanic serpents in the palace of the Inferno? Shall we not, one and all, fight the serpents

How a Wicked Town Was Transformed

IT WAS YAMPA, IN THE ROCKIES, AND DIVINE GRACE HAS WROUGHT WONDERS THERE

A RIDE of nearly two hundred miles in a stage-coach through the canyons and over the mountains of Colorado during the latter part of July, gave me a new view of the vastness of that State and of its spiritual needs.

Exchanging a comfortable seat in the train for a springless one in a clumsy stage at Wolcott, I had the first taste of the hardships of the people among the hills. With passengers, trunks, express and numerous other things filling our vehicle, and myself perched high up on the driver's seat, we went to the little post-office and waited until faithful Uncle Sam had loaded on his mail bags, which were to be carried to the people who had left all in other States and lands and come to seek their health or fortune in the wilds of Colorado. When all was ready, the driver mounted his seat, and picking up his four reins he gave the signal which started them to their work. Taking his great whip from its socket and swinging it with a wide sweep above his head, he brought it down with a snap over the ears of the leading team, which sent them all on a wild gallop down the valley to the foot of the neighboring hill. Thus we started on the long haunt of eighty miles to Steamboat Springs. Words seem powerless to describe the weird loneliness and desolation of the country for the first thirty miles. The mountains are high and rugged, the valleys narrow and barren. Sometimes we would speed along close beside some mountain brook, and perhaps, in half an hour, would be looking at the same brook from a thousand feet above. The ascent was often steep and rocky, which made the horses bend low to the ground to drag the lumbering load to the summit. Then down the other side, at a wild breakneck speed, the whole caravan would madly rush, swinging around sharp curves with reckless daring, the wheels sometimes going within a foot of a precipice, over which, if they had gone, it might have meant no stopping place until the creek bed was reached five hundred or one thousand feet below, where passengers, teams and coach would have lain in a confused, lifeless heap.

A ROUGH PIECE OF STAGING IN THE ROCKIES

It was six o'clock on that Saturday night when we reached the town of Yampa, forty-five miles from the place we started in the morning. An appointment had been made for me to remain there over Sunday to assist Rev. Frank Fulkerson, pastor of the Congregational Church, who was once a student at the Moody Institute. He has been on the field about two months. I found the history of the church interesting indeed. There has been preaching in the town about two years. Last spring, a converted cowboy engaged an evangelist to come and hold meetings. The results were excellent, and a Congregational church of sixty-five members was organized. Previous to this revival, Yampa had the reputation of being the wickedest town in Rout County. On Sunday, the cowboys regularly gathered for a day of carousing. Horse-racing, broncho-breaking, lassoing wild cattle, gambling and drinking, occupied the day, closing quite frequently with a fight. The nights were spent in gambling in the saloons.

Now all is changed. Men who once spent their nights around the card-table, and their money in the gaming-pot, now spend their evenings at church and their money to advance the cause of Christ. Some who were once the lowest gamblers are now Spiritfilled Christians, and the leading men of the town are members of the church.

Rev. Fulkerson recently asked one of the saloon-keepers, as he met him in the morning:

"How is business?"

The saloon-keeper replied, as if craving his sympathy,

"Business used to be very bright, but now I do not take in more than a dollar a day, and my license is $325 a year. Something is the matter with the ranchmen, for when they come to town now, they do not call at the saloon and have a social drink as they used to do. They buy their groceries, and go right back home again."

Thus the saloon-keeper unwittingly testified to the power of the Cross of Christ in Yampa.

During the two months Mr. and Mrs. Fulkerson have been on the field, eight have been converted, and seventeen have joined the church. One woman, fifty years of age, who had not heard a sermon for twenty years, was among those converted.

The attendance at the services was formerly but a mere handful. It now numbers 150 at the Sunday services, and fifty at prayer-meeting.

Going to church there is not an easy thing. The farthest attendant lives eighteen miles away, while several live at a distance of eight miles. One family comes seven miles regularly to prayer-meeting. One woman drives twelve miles alone, and another eight, each bringing three small children, one a babe in arms. Ought not this to shame some who live next door to the church in the city, and yet do not find it convenient to go?

Two thousand dollars were readily given for a church building which is to seat two hundred people, and a parsonage will be built on the lot beside it. The pastor's salary is paid promptly in advance, and the church is now planning to support a native missionary to represent them in the foreign land.

* * *

The three services it was my privilege to hold in the town-hall, which is their present meeting-place, were meetings long to be remembered. The seats are planks laid on sawed blocks, and are very uncomfortable; yet so hungry were the people for the Bread of Life, that they listened with rapt attention to the teaching of the Bible for an hour at each service, and after the last meeting (which closed at ten o'clock), they said they would have been glad to have listened until midnight. Some of these people remain all day and night at the hotel, so anxious are they to attend the worship of the house of God.

LEDWARD A. MARSHALL,
Moody Bible Institute Extension.

DEADLY INTOXICANTS — Sermon by Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage — *Continued*

f intoxication, which can and do destroy happiness ie other side of the grave, as well as that of the life hich is on this side?

The Solomonic evil can not only destroy a father's r a mother's temporal and eternal life, but it ruins eir children also, because the drunkard's evil habit inheritable. The drunkard's curse, which rests pon the parent's life, can be transmitted by the w of blood into the veins of the father's children and is children's children. Every physician is ready to stify that it is far easier for a drunkard's son to beome a drunkard, than for a child whose parents have ever been cursed by the sting of the fatal adder of ntoxication. So, my brother, as the Mohammedan others look upon the serpent as sacred, and allow the enomous cobra to crawl into their cradles and sting eir little ones to death; you, if you are addicted to ie curse of drink, are not only destroying your own uls, but you are also destroying the immortal lives of ie unborn generation. By looking upon the wine-cup hen it is red, you are preparing the way to look into ie bloodshot eyes, and to listen to the blaspheming ngues of your children's children, who shall meet you the judgment seat of Christ to arraign you as the use of their evil inheritance, and to curse you and to rse the day you were born.

But my subject is vast. I must forego much of what would like to say in arraigning this serpentine monter, and pass on to briefly discuss the means with hich, by the grace of God, we can destroy it. And in is discussion I shall not touch on the power of the allot box. That is a theme in itself.

The sure antidote for the poison of the adder of inxication must be found for Christians, first and last, nd all the time, in the blood of Jesus Christ. It is ght to use human agencies for the cure of inebriety, it I believe human agencies will always fail unless ey are blessed by the Divine power—by the power of e Holy Ghost. As a pastor and preacher and temrance worker, I have personally tried to aid in the scue of many drunkards. I have helped send some the reformatory institutions. I have taken them into my own home, and bought them medicines from the drugstores. I am free to confess that all these human agencies failed, except when those victims of strong drink have thrown themselves into the arms of God, and clung to Jesus Christ as their only Saviour.

Oh, ye victims of the wine-cup! Oh, ye helpless men and women, who have long struggled in the relentless coils of the Satanic serpent, which are stronger and more merciless than those of the great serpent, 120 feet long, of which Pliny once wrote. I beg and plead with you to seek rescue from your besetting sin in the blood of Jesus Christ. Divine reinforcement saved John B. Gough. Divine reinforcement saved Francis Murphy. Divine reinforcement saved Captain Barbour of Pittsburg. Divine reinforcement can save you, if you will live so close to Christ that Christ can and will live close to you. Divine reinforcement alone can save the drunkard, who is heading towards a drunkard's grave.

This premise being true, that Jesus Christ alone is the only sure antidote for the suicidal thirst of strong drink, the next step in our temperance reformation should be to open all the churches in our Christian land for great temperance meetings. Every minister of the Gospel should preach, and continue to preach, the Gospel of teetotalism. Every pulpit of every church should be a broad, white desk, before which the victims of strong drink could bow at the throne of grace for mercy, and then arise and with trembling hand sign the temperance pledge, and blot it then and there, with their falling tears of penitence. The Church of the Lord Jesus Christ must and shall lead in this successful temperance reform. The Church of the Lord Jesus Christ can destroy the saloon, if she does her full duty, as the prayer-meetings of the country meeting destroyed the political candidacy of Robert G. Ingersoll for the Governorship of Illinois. The Temperance movement will fail, and surely fail, if it is carried on purely as a secular movement. It will win and surely win, if it is carried on as a Divine movement, in which is enlisted the strong arm of a church inspired of the Holy Spirit. It is by you that the call for a Gospel charge against the grog-shops must first be sounded.

Lastly, and most important of all, with the help of the Church of God, we should try to kill the adder of strong drink by making our civil laws so stringent that the young should find it almost impossible to get at the wine-cup, even if they would. It is easier to keep one hundred young men from acquiring the evil habit of strong drink, than it is to reform one debauched drunkard. It is easier to prevent than to reform sin. I suppose the chronic drunkards, who have been drinking for twenty or thirty years, will find their poisonous serpent of the wine-cup, no matter where they may be. But it is possible by law to protect the young. It is possible by law to keep liquor away from the young men and the young women. It is possible to protect the rising generation so that they may not be able to find this adder's lair and to feel his foul breath or his poisonous fangs.

And not only by stringent laws should the destroying wine-cup be kept from the young, but the young should also be taught why the debauching influence of strong drink is kept out of their reach. The evil results of indulgence in the wine-cup should be taught in our public schools as well as in our Sabbath Schools. They should be taught upon the public platforms as well as in the private home. The evils of strong drink should be presented so clearly and vehemently to the young that the rising generation should some day, by the grace of God, be able to stand up in their might and declare that America must and shall forever be free from the evils of strong drink.

Christian men and women, North, East, South, and West, let us one and all rally to the temperance cause. Let the ministers consecrate the pulpits to this work. Let the laymen consecrate the pews. May we one and all be ready to die for the temperance cause, but never to surrender; never to cease fighting the saloon and its entrenched power, until we are summoned before the Great White Throne of heaven. Never, never, never let up in the struggle against this hemispheric evil until the home, and the church, and the kingdom of God shall forever be free. May God give us, one and all, supernatural strength for this struggle.

The Great Blessings of Life

CROSSING THE JORDAN

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR OCT. 12
JOSHUA 3: 9-17

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT—"When thou passeth through the waters, I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee." ISA. 43: 2

"ONE wide river to cross," that is the only obstacle that now lies between the Israelites and the Promised Land. Their tents are folded, their garments girded as for a journey; sandals are on their feet, and their staffs are in their hands. They number in all something over two millions, 601,730 of whom are men, the others women and children. There are no bridges, no boats by which to cross that river, now in flood tide, and flowing with torrent-like swiftness. But the command has been given that they shall go forward. Do the people draw back and say "Impossible?" We are not told of any faint-hearted ones this time. We must think that all have come to the supreme moment with strong hearts. For three days Joshua's aids have been going through the camp, from tent to tent, telling the people in minutest details of the crossing as God had planned it. They have been told that the priests bearing the ark of the covenant will be the first to move, and that their advance will be the signal for a general movement along the whole line. But a space of two thousand cubits (three fifths of a mile) must always be maintained between the priests and the people, in order that they may clearly follow their guide. The people have also been told that as soon as the feet of the priests touch the brink of Jordan, God will roll back the waters, and make a dry path for their coming. Some stout hearts, full of faith, are saying, "Did he not do it at the Red Sea, and can he not do it again? That was more difficult than this, for the Red Sea was wider and deeper than the Jordan." Joshua himself encourages the people by saying, "This wonderful thing that God is about to do shall be the sure sign of his promise that, when you are come into the Promised Land, he will give you strength to drive out the evil people who are now in posession of the land—the Canaanites, the Hittites, the Hivites, the Perizzites, the Girgashites, the Amorites, and the Jebusites."

And Joshua still further strengthens their courage by saying: "While you are crossing over, the priests with the ark shall stand in the midst of the path with the ark of the covenant. As the ark represents God, it will be the same as if God himself were standing in the midst." Thus Joshua teaches the people to encourage themselves in God.

"And lest you forget," he goes on to say, "and that you may also teach your children concerning this wonderful thing God is about to do, let a man out of each tribe be chosen, twelve men in all, to build a stone memorial of it."

The host is now crossing. There is no need of hurrying or pushing, for the path is broad, about twenty miles perhaps, for we are told that at the city of Aram the waters rose up in a heap, and Aram was fifteen or twenty miles up stream from the place where Israel had been encamped. The crossing is not long, a little over one-eighth of a mile, not much longer than two city blocks, about 600 feet, even though the river is in flood tide.

The people have now almost crossed in a steady column, strengthened by their faith in God. How sublime is the sight! A few hours have sufficed to bring them all to the other side. How great is their rejoicing! And now the twelve stones are being brought from the midst of the path by the twelve men who were appointed to build a memorial on the Canaan side of the river. And twelve other memorial stones are being set up in the middle of the river bed where the priests have stood with the ark of God.

And now the wall of water has broken and Jordan is itself again.

"ALL ISRAEL PASSED OVER ON DRY GROUND"

Illustration and Application

Joshua rose up early (ver. 1). Joshua was in earnest and so an early riser, like all successful people. And it was for God's business, not his own, he rose thus early. "Early" and "earnestly" are synonyms in the Bible. "They that seek me early shall find me," is not a promise to childhood, but to earnestness in all ages. The idea is, that people who are in earnest to do anything, will be up and at it early. In these luxurious times, the vacant seats at breakfast in many a home, tell of shallow views of life. One may sin by omission, as well as commission, and many young Christians, and older ones, too, especially in well-to-do families, forget that to do well is as much a command of God, as not to do ill. And it is also God's command that we should be earnest and busy. "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might." The late sleeping on Sunday morning, in contrast with the early rising on other days for school and business, proclaims by deeds that speak louder than words that we are only half in earnest in studying God's Word and will, and doing the "Father's business."

They came to the Jordan (ver. 1). The Israelites, almost forty years before, had been as near Canaan, and had lost it by doubt. This generation was to enter in. Thus, we are reminded, that children need not repeat the sins of their fathers. Heredity is mighty, but faith in God may overcome it. Degeneration is more than offset by regeneration. What a picture is this Jordan scene of opportunities that come to men in every age! The same opportunity which one loses by fear and hesitation, another improves and finds it the way to success. In the teaching of this lesson all around the world by faithful teachers, many a boy and girl, many a man and woman, will come to their Jordan, to the hour of a supreme choice, from which some will go into the wilderness for forty years, and some forever; while others will go from it into their Land of Promise.

The people removed from their tents to pass over Jordan. Most of the transitions of life are like those of nature, gradual and almost unconscious. As night passes into day, and spring into summer, so childhood passes into youth, and youth into manhood and womanhood. Even conversion and character development are mostly "like the dawning light that shineth more and more unto the perfect day." But there are great crossings, crises, choices, in every noble life, when some Canaan comes in sight, with a flooded Jordan intervening, and the will must choose to trust in God and cross, or turn back in doubt and fear. Among the great crossings in individual lives are the choice of an occupation, the choice of a life companion, the choice of a political or business policy, the choice of amusements. But the supreme choice for time is that of conversion, of which the human part is to open the heart's door to Christ as Saviour and King, as he waits there, saying: "If any man will open the door, I will come in." When man's will has acted, the divine will completes the work.

"I want to be a Christian," said Mary Plummer to her pastor, "but the difficulties in my way seem insurmountable."

"The Lord can remove your difficulties, or give you grace to overcome them. If you truly wish to be his child, can you not trust him to help you?"

"But my trouble is one which cannot be removed. At least it looks so to me. It is my brother Henry. He is very much opposed to religion; thinks Christians are either fanatics or hypocrites, and that religion stands in the way of all true enjoyment. He is absent in Europe now, but will return soon, and expects me to spend the winter with him at Washington in a round of gaieties which would be inconsistent with a religious life. If I become a Christian, I shall forfeit his love, lose his society, and perhaps deprive myself of a home; for I am wholly dependent upon my brother. My dear pastor, what shall I do?"

"That is a question, Mary, which you must decide for yourself; remembering your accountability to Him who has said, 'Give me thine heart;' remembering also that Christ, while declaring 'whoever shall deny me before men, him will I also deny before my Father which is in heaven,' has at the same time graciously assured us that his 'yoke is easy' and his 'burden is light.'"

It took indeed almost a martyr's courage for that young girl to attempt the crossing of the Jordan, which stood between her soul and the Saviour. But having counted the cost, she decided to go forward; and the Lord in whom she trusted opened a safe path for her feet. Nay, more than this; he rewarded her trust by making her the instrument of bringing her brother also to the heavenly Canaan.

When they that bare the ark were come unto the Jordan . . . the waters which came down from above stood.—In the beginning and in every other stage of Christian life, it is always safe to follow God, even though he leads through seeming perils. The Jordan stands not for conversion alone, but in the sermons and songs of the ages it pictures, the perils and troubles through which God calls us to pass. Let us translate the golden text into its deeper meanings: "When thou passeth through troubles I will be with thee, and through perils they shall not overflow thee." In the Portuguese hymn we sing, in triumphant strain, like Miriam after the crossing of the Red Sea, and as Israel doubtless sang again beyond the Jordan:

When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow,
For I will be with thee thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

Only by sorrow does it seem possible for God to sanctify us, and only when we are sanctified—purged of our sin and selfishness—can he fulfill that promise which is true in every age, "Sanctify yourselves, for to-morrow Jehovah will do wonders among you." The wonderful songs, the wonderful lives are to-day's harvest from yesterday's sorrows.

* * *

And all Israel passed over on dry ground, until all the nation were passed clear over (v. 17). This recalls the dialogue in Shakespeare's "Tempest":

Miranda—How came we ashore?

Prospero—By providence divine.

There is no special harm in making the crossing of the Jordan an illustration of death, with the "Better Land" beyond, unless that illustrative use shuts out the greater spiritual truth which the story represents, that we are to cross in this world by conversion and sanctification from the wilderness of a life of sin and doubt and fear into the better life of holiness and faith and service. Our sins are to be covered by the waters of forgetfulness, as the twelve stones piled in the river bed were covered by the returning flood. Crossing the Jordan was not the end, but only the commencement of Canaan's conquest, and so pictures not the end of conflict with sin in death, but the great beginning of triumph over it by complete consecration, in which we leave our wandering life behind in one great act of trustful obedience, in which we decide to follow God wherever he may lead. Let us not get angry over theories of santification, but by one deliberate decision of the will, leave the wilderness of half-hearted service behind and enter the Canaan of self-conquest.

The personal lessons of this incident are but indirect illustrations. Its direct message is of God's dealings with nations. It will be profitable on this anniversary of the discovery of America, to consider the great crossings in the providential history of the world. When Xerxes was marching upon Greece with his seemingly resistless army of a million men, God stayed his course by a flooded and turbulent river, into which, in impotent rage, he threw chains, as if to punish and imprison it. That delay helped to save Greece and civilization by giving the Greeks added time for successful defense. How striking the contrast when a greater King, eternal, immortal, invisible, was leading the host of Israel from Egypt and twice found a flood across his path. "The sea saw him and fled, Jordan was driven back. What ailed thee, O sea, that thou fleddest, thou Jordan, that thou wast driven back?"

Behold Cæsar at the Rubicon, a popular general, who would rather be first in a little Iberian village than second in Rome. His orders were to operate beyond the Rubicon. To cross it would be to rebel against the Roman government. His whole future hung in the balance. He crossed the Rubicon and made himself the foremost ruler of the world, and Rome a mightier nation than ever before. With these river stories of rulers, let us put the story of President Garfield, who on taking his inauguration oath, kissed in his mother's Bible the text, "The king's heart is in the hand of the Lord as rivers of water; he turneth it withersoever he will." Let us then pray for God's guidance of our rulers, to make them rivers of blessing. And let us ourselves select rulers, willing to follow God's providential leadings. Surely our country has come at this time to a great crisis morally. Babylon was captured by the Persian army turning the river which flowed under its wall out of its course, and entering the city in the dry river bed. We can save our country from the fate of Babylon, Greece, Rome and other great empires destroyed by their immorality, only by working with God to turn back the river of vice and crime that is now at flood tide. Beyond that dark river there awaits us a "better land," if we as Christian citizens will but enter in.

God of nations, pilot ours,
Thou the Power behind the powers!
Breathe thy life into our sails,
Save us from the threatening gales.

The priests that bare the ark stood firm on dry ground. It has been the experience of many Christian men that obedience, even when it seemed suicidal, has been followed by an unexpected removal or transformation of obstacles. Christ bade certain lepers to go and show themselves to the priests (Luke 17: 14). It seemed ridiculous for them to go before they were cleansed, because the existence of the disease was obvious, and the priest would simply send them back into seclusion. But they obeyed in spite of the apparent absurdity, and as they went they were cleansed. Dr. Talmage used to use as in illustration of this principle the tradition of the Indians, that Manatou on his travels came to a hedge of thorns from which the eyes of wild beasts glared at him, and beyond this an impassable river. He hesitated a moment but then proceeded, and the thicket, the beasts and the river proved to be only phantoms which faded into air when Manatou marched upon them. So do obstacles disappear before the man who trusts in God's power to sustain him in obedience

MISS HELEN'S EXPERIMENT

By E. H. FOSTER

CHAPTER I.

A Novel Transformation

THE park was very quiet that afternoon. In the shade of a great elm a little girl, perhaps eight years old, played with a gorgeous ll, arrayed, like its mistress, in sumptuus apparel. A few feet away, from benda protecting shrub, another little aid gazed in wistful loneliness at this attainable bliss. Two ladies came chatg down the path.

"Della," exclaimed one, stopping short, ust look at those children with those ar little brown curls all over their heads. id you ever see a more striking resemance? They are as like as two peas—ve for the clothes," she added with a w laugh, as she resumed her walk.

"Poor little thing!" murmured the other, th her eyes on the forlorn little figure ragged calico standing motionless in e shadow of the shrub. "Do you know, ghts like that just make me rage—the equality of it all! Yes, they do look ke—strangely so," said she, as the trees d them from view.

The small owner of the doll glanced at e fast-disappearing ladies, then gazed mild curiosity at her suddenly discoved companion.

"Little girl, come here," commanded e, in tones indicative of accustomed thority.

The child came obediently, with longing es still fixed on the doll.

'What's your name?"

'Sally Perkins."

'Has your nurse gone courting, too?"

'Hain't got no nurse," said Sally, shiftg wondering eyes from the doll to the ll's mistress.

'Oh, my! You haven't? That must jolly fun. Wish I hadn't. Mine's over re—see?" said she, pointing through trees where the burly figure of a liceman almost hid from sight the white p and apron of a trim nursemaid.

Sally nodded and looked back to the ll.

Silence for a brief minute.

'Don't you want to know my name?" ldenly demanded the doll's mistress, ching up the offending toy and hiding nder her dress in a fit of unconscious lousy.

Sally lifted two reproachful eyes.

'Yea; but I 'druther know hern." said e, with a motion toward the hidden asure.

'My name's Helen Morton," replied t young personage sweetly, blissfully regarding the candidly expressed wish her new acquaintance. "I'm lonesome ou may talk to me!" she announced iciously.

Sally shifted uneasily from one bare ot to the other, and said nothing. By l by her roving eyes spied a doll's kled slipper peeping from beneath folds of a dainty, embroidered skirt. r attention was riveted at once.

'Well, why don't you talk?" demanded len, wrathfully, following with her eyes other's wistful gaze until it led to the -tale slipper. "O dear suz me! Well ake it," said she despairingly, dragging doll out from its prison. "Didn't you r see a doll before?"

Oh, not like this one!" murmured Sal- rapturously touching the pretty dress l hair with reverent fingers.

Helen looked at her with new curiosity.

'Why, I've got lots of them," said she nderingly. "Have n't you got any—t a little tiny one?"

'Hain't got nothin' but one made o' s. I can't have 'em like this," wistf y.

'You, can't? Why, not?"

'Cause I can't." shortly; then with a ck change of voice, "Say, do you have ye want ter eat?"

Helen nodded, in some surprise; "'Cept ce and preserves," she admitted ruefully.

Sally heaved a long sigh.

"You live in an awful nice house, too, don't ye?" she queried.

"Why—yes; don't you?"

"Are all yer clo's like this one?" she continued, just touching the embroidered skirt.

"This? Pooh! This isn't much. You'd ought to see my party dresses, all bows and ribbons, and—why, what's the matter?"

Sally had dug both little fists into her eyes and burst into a storm of sobs.

"I don't care—'t aint fair, an' I know it. God ain't playin' fair. I hain't got nothin'—not nothin' at all; an' you've—you've—."

"Sally Perkins, stop that this minute," commanded the shocked Helen. "It's not proper for little girls like you to find fault with God—now, what's the matter?"

"Well, I don't care," said Sally, subdued, but sullen. "You've got everythin', an' it ain't fair—so there. I don't live in this cubby-hole in the bushes. There, now, take off your dress and your hat—I'm going to put them on!" and she began tugging at the fastenings of her own pretty gown.

Before the whirlwind of Helen's determination Sally was powerless, and mechanically did as she was bid. Her face was wreathed with smiles as she slipped into the unaccustomed dainty apparel, while Helen tried not to cry as she donned the dingy calico—she had already taken off her shoes and stockings and given them to Sally.

"Now, when nurse comes back she'll take you home. Don't say anything to her until she finds it out, then tell her you've come to take my place for a few days," said Helen, with airy nonchalance. "Mamma's gone; so's papa; they are not coming back until next Saturday. Maybe we'll change around again by that

"MISS HELEN, DIDN'T I TELL YOU NOT TO LEAVE THAT TREE?"

nothin' but a shanty; an' just look at this old thing"—tugging at the despised calico—"an' I hain't had no dinner but a doughnut. I—I'm hungry—awful hungry?"

Helen was plainly disturbed.

"Sally—only a doughnut?"

Sally nodded.

"Then—it isn't fair," said Helen, with firm, but sorrowful conviction. "Sally, something must be done!"

"There ain't nothin' can be done," murmured Sally; then she fairly jumped, so sudden and vehement was the exclamation that fell from Helen's lips.

"I've got it! Didn't that lady say we looked alike? I'm going to be you and you can be me, until—well, until a few days, anyway."

"Why, we can't!"

"Course we can; here, quick, come into time," she added, with the suggestion of a break in her voice. "Maybe I'll be hungry, then—oh, I most forgot—where do you live?"

Sally walked stiffly out of their impromptu dressing-room, and switched her skirts happily, hugging the precious doll close to her heart. Helen followed slowly, cautiously picking her way among the small stones in the path. She remembered now that she had often begged to go barefoot—she shouldn't any more.

"'Tain't far; I'll show ye, it's right through here," said Sally, leading the way down a winding path that led to the edge of the park, where a dismal street stretched its unattractive length. "There, do you see that little brown shanty with the gate on th' ground 'side that rickety old fence? That's it."

"That!" exclaimed Helen, in dismay, a world of woe in her voice. "Sally, I—I don't know's I have done just right;" then with a sudden remembrance of the doughnut dinner, "Yes, I have, too. It isn't fair for me to have all the good things. It's——"

At that moment the nurse appeared at the upper end of the path, consternation on her face, for the lengthening shadows told of approaching night.

"Miss Helen, didn't I tell you not to leave that tree? Come here at once," she called, as she walked rapidly toward them.

From sheer force of habit, the real, but ragged, Helen started to obey.

"Go away, you dirty child. Don't you know more than to hang round your betters like this?" said the irate nurse, who had now reached the girls. She thrust aside the ragged child as she spoke, and taking the hand of the beautiful Sally, started off at a brisk pace through the park.

. . .

Helen looked after them with a strange mixture of feelings; then she set herself to having a good time—such a very good time, with no nurse to bother.

She buried her pink and white toes in the soft grass by the side of the path, then jumped in consternation as a cricket alighted on her foot. She played with the tame squirrels a little. She danced and capered about in forced hilarity until a small round stone and the ball of her foot came into painful contact. Then she suddenly discovered that she was hungry. It was with a sinking heart that she started for the little brown house.

For the first time she wondered what would be her reception in Sally's home. She looked dubiously at the broken fence, and picked her way gingerly among the tin cans and dirty papers in front of the house; then she timidly opened the door.

"Well, ye lazy thing, I should think 'twas time ye showed up. Where ye ben?" snarled a voice.

Helen's face changed from white to red, but she said nothing.

The woman advanced and shook her roughly.

"Lost yer tongue, Sally? I'll see 't ye find it! Where ye ben, I say?"

Helen imperiously shook herself free.

"Let me go—I'm not Sally!"

At the tones of the girl's voice, the woman started, then she laughed harshly.

"Ain't Sally? Well, my fine lady, what airs ye tryin' to put on now? Yer'd better change yer clo's 'fore ye say't ye ain't Sally. Come—quit yer nonsense and tend to that brat of a baby; the little imp's ben howlin," said she, giving the girl a brutal push.

Helen flushed angrily.

"I will thank you to keep your hands off from me. I am not your Sally. I am Helen Morton, come to take her place for a few days," said the small maid, with the pomposity of eight years of absolute rule.

The woman fell back limply, and dropped into a chair.

"Well, I snum—if this don't beat all? I'll be jiggered if it don't! But where's Sally—my Sally?" asked she, with suddenly awakened maternal solicitude. "Them's her things," pointing to the ragged gown.

"She has gone to live in my house for a few days," vouchsafed Helen, with dignity. "I didn't think it was fair for me to have all the nice times." Then she added anxiously, "I want to do just what she did, Mrs.—er—Mrs. Perkins. I'll take the baby if you wish me to."

"Well, I'll be jiggered," murmured the woman again. "So you've swapped places. What'll yer ma say, and yer pa?"

"They are away until Saturday. I—I am going back then," said Helen.

"Oh, ye be," observed the woman, with a sneer. "Well, I wouldn't wonder if ye did," and she threw back her head with another laugh.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 808

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—Dates on the wrapper indicates when your subscriptions end.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Zionism

ON another page will be found an article by Mr. A. Wadhams, on the prophetic aspect of the Zionist movement to acquire control of the Holy Land by Dr. Herzl and other Jewish leaders. As will be seen, Mr. Wadhams believes that the movement is not such as the prophets predicted, and is consequently foredoomed to failure.

The latest news of the movement is that the negotiations with the Sultan have been halted by some difficulty that has not been explained. It may be, therefore, that the movement will prove a failure, but we do not think that the passages Mr. Wadhams quotes, prove that it will be so. They prove only that at the final consummation the ten tribes will be found united with the Jews. They do not say that all the tribes will return at the same time. Indeed, Zechariah explicitly states (12: 7) that "the Lord will save the tents of Judah first," so that, so far from prophecy indicating that Zionism will fail, it leads us to expect stages in the return, and that the first stage will be the one contemplated by Zionism, of a return of the Jews before the ten tribes.

The character of the Zionistic programme also is in line with prophecy. Jeremiah says (32: 42-44), "So will I bring upon them all the good that I have promised them; and fields shall be bought in this land . . . men shall buy fields for money, and subscribe evidences, and seal them, and take witnesses in the land of Benjamin, and in the places about Jerusalem, and in the cities of Judah . . . for I will cause their captivity to return, saith the Lord." Perhaps this may have had a partial fulfilment at the return from Babylon, but as the people had been away only seventy years, it is probable that very little land was purchased, as each family would claim its ancestral possession. Zionism, however, is based on the plan of sale or lease, which exactly fits Jeremiah's prediction.

The fact that prophecy describes the union between the Jews and the ten tribes without describing the events which will lead to the union or mentioning the interval between these events is not unusual. The suffering and the millennial reign of Messiah are described as if they were in close sequence, though nineteen hundred years have already elapsed between them. The prophets looked at the future as a traveler looks at distant mountains, the peaks of which appear to him in close contiguity, though they may be separated by wide valleys that he cannot see. So in Zionism we may be witnessing the saving of the tents of Judah, between which and the gathering of the whole of Jacob there may be a long interval. It would be rash, therefore, to infer that because Zionism does not include in its programme the return of the ten tribes that it is foredoomed to failure.

The Rainy Day

A CHARM of its own is possessed by the rainy day. You waken in the morning to the sweetest of all music, the steady patter of rain upon the roof; you look out the window and see the silver slant of the falling drops. If you are in the country, you are glad to note how trees and grass and grain respond to the grateful showers, how the leaves shine with the moisture and the earth greedily drinks it in, while on the distants hills floats a soft veil, not so thick as mist, but tenuous and diaphanous as the drapery of a bride. The birds are out of sight. You wonder if they like it, too, this down drop of wet on their nests among the boughs and deep in the meadow grass. When the sun comes forth again, they will sing the sweeter melodies for the quiet of these hours.

To the housewife a rainy day is indeed a boon. It gives her time for the big task of sewing that has been waiting for a period of leisure. She gets out that old poplin that she has been meaning to make over, and she rips, and turns, and brushes it, and sits down secure in the consciousness that no one will disturb her when the weather is so inclement. The book agent will not venture forth, nor the dearest friend intrude to-day. If she is an author, deep in the middle of her latest book, she will adjust the lives and the misunderstandings of hero and heroine in absolute peace on the rainy day. An artist, her colors and her brushes will serve her well, and the gray light suit her better than the fierce sunshine.

As for the children, the wise mother has rainy-day pleasures in reserve for them. Scrap-books, with scissors and paste; soap-bubbles, with a large bowl and several pipes; paper-dolls, building-blocks, all sorts of toys that are not taken out in nice weather, come from the top shelf, or the bureau drawer, and make the little ones jubilant. Only the woman who has no resources, does not know what to do with the children on a rainy day.

On such a day, a peculiarly tempting hot supper should be spread for the man who comes home hungry, shivering and wet. For never is home so lovely as on a very rainy night.

False Messiahs

FROM England comes the news of the appearance in that country of a "false Christ"—a man who claims to be the incarnate Son of God returned to earth. This claimant, Pigott, by name, would seem to be the legitimate successor of a noted spiritual impostor, Henry James Prince, who, some forty years ago, stirred up the United Kingdom by the boldness and arrogance of his impious pretensions. Doubtless, Pigott, like all his predecessors, will wax and wane, and finally disappear in a gloom more or less Stygian and malodorous, while the poor, credulous dupes whom he has deceived, will be painfully disillusioned, when they realize into what a deep pit of error they have been led. "Take heed," said Jesus, "that ye be not deceived, for many shall come in my name, saying: I am Christ. . . . Go ye not therefore after them." Of the day of his coming, "knoweth no man, no not the angels of heaven, but my Father only," he has assured us. But when that divinely ordained moment has come, it will not be in humble wise, as in Bethlehem, that he will come again; but his return will be in the most public manner possible, that all the earth may know. "Then shall appear the sign of the Son of man in heaven" he has told us, "and then shall all the tribes of the earth mourn; and they shall see the Son of man coming in the clouds of heaven, with power and great glory."

Hardly an age has passed, since the close of the first century of the Christian era, which has not seen a "false Christ." Nearly thirty are well known to history, from the first impostor, Simeon, in the Roman Emperor Hadrian's time, down to our own latter-day Schweinfurth, Schlatter, Prince, Pigott, and the rest. Simeon involved the Jewish nation in war, and finally fell on the battlefield amid dreadful slaughter. Moses Cretensis, in the reign of Theodosius, led his dupes—men, women and children—to a rock, and persuaded so many to leap into the sea that their fate turned the others against him. Dunaan, the next pretended Messiah, was another bloodthirsty monster. Julian and Serenus also strove to establish their claims to Messiahship by the sword, but both ended ignominiously. So with the false Messiah in Persia in 1138, and another at Cordova, Spain, in 1157. The latter was the cause of nearly all the Jews in Spain being destroyed. David Alrui, the famous false Messiah who brought disaster to the Jews in Fez in the middle of the twelfth century, and Almasser and David-el-David, in the same century, all involved thousands of their race in their own downfall when they perished.

David Reubeni, Sabbathai Zebi, and later, in our own time, the Bedouin Messiah of Sana in Yemen, who received homage from many Oriental lands; the impostor Jekuthiel, who appeared in Germany in 1872, and proposed to assume the throne of empire as the veritable Messiah—all these and many more have counted their dupes by tens of thousands.

Some of the earlier impostors had careers that were meteoric. A few were mere vulgar, brazen-faced blasphemers, who pretended to be miracle-workers, and who, assuming the Divine name, drew multitudes after them. Others, ambitious of political power, stirred up sedition through their claims of divinity, and brought thousands of dupes to a miserable death. There were still others concerning whom it would be charitable to conclude that they were simply madmen, and mentally irresponsible. Pigott, who declares himself to be "the Son of God come in my own body, come to please my people; to give everlasting life to all flesh," probably belongs to this category. He is probably a monomaniac whose frenzy has unhinged his reason. It is characteristic of the weakness and credulity of human nature that the exposure and collapse of such claimants does not deter other adventurers from successfully attempting the same imposition and deceiving multitudes for a time, just as Prince did and Pigott is now doing. It is inevitable, apparently, that "false Messiahs" will continue to appear; but the Christian who studies his Bible and who keeps steadily in remembrance the words of Christ, should not be deceived by such impostors. When Jesus comes, his followers and the whole world will know it. It will be no guess-work, no doubtful claim, no mere hope. All the earth will acknowledge Him who comes "with power and great glory" to rule over his own.

GREAT BARGAIN

In Slightly Damaged Books

We have **86 Sets of Dr. Talmage's Selected Sermons,** personally revised by himself, each set consisting of 20 large volumes, substantially bound in cloth with gilt tops, each volume separately indexed and cross indexed, according to subjects, titles, texts and anecdotes, and the 20 volumes, all indexed and cross indexed **as one work.** The set aggregates over 8,000 pages.

These sets are slightly shelf-worn, but otherwise absolutely perfect, and we guarantee them so to be.

The regular price is $20 for the set. These 86 sets will be sold, securely boxed, at Ten Dollars, cash down. Free on board cars New York City, purchasers pay freight. Weight of set about 30 pounds.

This is one of the greatest bargains we have ever offered. Money promptly refunded if too late. Tell your pastor about this offer.

Address THE CHRISTIAN HERALD BOOK DEPT., Bible House, New York City

The Atmosphere of the Soul

WHAT a dull, dreary climate do we make in our souls through want of faith. How rarely do we have a day of spiritual clearness in which we can see the things that are beyond the world of sense.

Art critics speak of some pictures as wanting in atmosphere. They are painted on the flat surface, and do not stand out living from the canvas, with the free air and sunshine about them. They have no sense of breadth and freeness. We are oppressed when we look at them. So for the most part are our lives. There is no atmosphere of heaven about them; they have no perspective; they are of the earth earthy. We live in our cares, we are buried in our troubles; we bear our hours of misery apart from the rest of our life, and apart from the blessed prospects of eternity. Oh, for a clearer atmosphere of the soul! Oh, for a stronger faith, to give us a wider horizon, and bring the vision of the Great White Throne into our everyday life! Oh to be emancipated by such an abiding vision from the thraldom of worldly things! Then in the time of temptation we shall be able to overcome, because no present gain or pleasure will weigh anything against the future good. Then in the time of sorrow our eyes will be able to take in the whole of life, in this world and that which is to come, and to see in its darkest lines only the contrast which gives effect and brilliancy to the beautiful design, and works out the pattern of God's eternal love.

Among the Workers

—ON OCT. 7, 8 and 9, a Conference of Italian Evangelical Christian Workers will be held in New York City, for the purpose of considering means of advancing the work in this country.

—F. OUODA, Secretary of the Okayama Orphanage, Japan, writes: "A few weeks ago cholera broke out in Okayama. More than 600 cases, and half of them died." There were no cases in the Orphanage.

THE BIBLE and the NEWSPAPER

A Town Transferred

ONE of the most sudden and extraordinary movements on record is reported from Oklahoma. The new land was opened by the Government on August 25. Within three days the vacant ountry had become the site of a flourishing town, which ad in it all the promise of becoming, in the near fuire, an important city. In that short period it became ble to boast of possessing a bank, a post-office, a ewspaper, an hotel and several stores. A census of ie town showed a population of three thousand perons. It might have been impossible with the means t the disposal of the citizens to build in so short a time s three days the edifices named, however unsubstan.al might have been the building iat would have satisfied the set.ers, but as a matter of fact they ere removed to the site bodily. he citizens of Thomas decided iat the new site which the Govnment had made available was a etter site for a city than the one ien occupied. They, therefore, uickly prepared the foundations, id moved the buildings they ien used to their new location. he removal of the large hotel as the most difficult problem, it twenty-four horses were atched to it and it was drawn er the prairie safely to its new te. The newspaper office was oved, with all its machinery, to e new scene, and in three days om the day of opening, the homas *Tribune* was ready to ceive advertisements and begin journalistic career in the new cation. Of course the fact that e journey was over a level praie facilitated the operation, but e energy and enterprise represented by the wholesale removal nstitute a record probably unealed in any other country. We wish that among e buildings brought there had been a church, but ubtless one will be built. The settlers will need it. is true that John noticed that the New Jerusalem conned no temple; but in this world no city can afford to without a place of worship.

Gather the people together, men, and women, and children, that y may hear, and learn to fear the Lord your God, as long as ye in the land whither ye go to possess it (Deut. 31: 12, 13).

BUSINESS CENTRE OF THOMAS, OKLAHOMA'S MAGIC CITY

ne Penalty of Fidelity

A New Jersey Baptist Church has had a peculiar exrience, according to the report of the local journals. ie members and friends of the urch, considering themselves grieved by a number of visiting nisters, passed and executed ntence on the offenders with all t vigor and authority of a court justice. The visitors had asnbled to ordain the minister o had accepted the invitation the church. The usual statent of principles was made by candidate, and at its close, the derator announced that there uld be an interval to allow the nisters present to hold an exutive session. Reporters were r admitted to that conference, al no one present would disclose proceedings, but their nature ght be inferred from the Moerator's announcement when public meeting was resumed. said that the ordination ceremony stood indefinitely postponed. The consternation of the mbers and friends of the urch when the announcement was made was extreme. ey were disappointed, and held an informal meetin, at which it was decided that the entertainment of visiting ministers should also be indefinitely postponed. The visitors accordingly had the option of going to the hotel and paying for their own dinners, or returning home with their hunger unsatisfied. It may be assumed that in deciding not to proceed with ordination they obeyed the dictates of their consciences. To do so, has in past history sometimes involved martyrdom, so the ministers were in glorious company, trifling as the penalty was, and they would doubtless have no hesitation in answering their expected hosts, as the apostles answered the ecclesiastical authorities:

Whether it be right in the sight of God to hearken unto you more than unto God, judge ye (Acts 4: 19.)

To Identify Commuters

One of the Railroad companies of New England has recently issued a notice to its season-ticket holders, which implies a suspicion that the road has suffered from breaches of faith. It announces that in future all persons who apply for season tickets between points involving a payment of fifty dollars and upwards, must send with the application their photographs and autographs. These, it appears, are to be reproduced on their tickets, so that when a passenger shows a season ticket to the conductor, that officer has only to compare the likeness on the ticket with the appearance of the person presenting it, in order to discover whether the passenger is the actual holder of the season ticket, or has only borrowed it from the owner to avoid paying fare. Doubtless some who have been accustomed to use other persons' tickets will now cease doing so, for fear of detection. It is much to be wished that in a matter of infinitely greater importance there too might be genuine reform. Those who think that because they are the children of godly parents, who have often prayed for them, they will enter heaven when they die, even though they have never been converted, will be sadly disappointed.

MOVING THE HOTEL OF THOMAS ACROSS THE PRAIRIE

Every man shall die for his own sin (II. Chron. 25: 4).

Buried While Under a Spell

A singular accident occurred recently in California. Two men went from Whittier, in that State, to inspect an outcropping of coal in Santiago Canyon. They had been working for some time at some distance apart, when one of them noticed a break in the ledge of earth overhanging the place where they stood. He knew that in a few moments an avalanche of soil would fall, and shouted to his comrade to run for his life. Supposing his warning would be heeded, he jumped to a place of safety, but on looking back he saw, to his horror, that the man had not moved, but stood gazing intently at something on the side of the hill. Presently, as he had foreseen, the ledge fell, burying his friend under it. He worked with might and main to dig him out and eventually succeeded, but found him unconscious from pain and suffocation. Medical assistance was procured and the man came to himself, but his injuries are said to be serious. He explained his failure to move when he heard his comrade's warning, by the fact that a large rattlesnake had thrust his head out from a crevice in a rock immediately in front of him, and the gaze of the reptile had hypnotized him so that he could not move. He knew his danger but he was like one paralyzed under the spell of the snake's eyes. It seems marvelous that the snake should have such power as to hold a man powerless in the presence of such imminent peril. Still more astonishing is it that sinful fascination holds so many persons powerless when their eternal life is in danger, and prevents their availing themselves of the sure way of escape.

O foolish Galatians, who hath bewitched you, that ye should not obey the truth? (Gal. 3: 1).

To Change His Name

An application has been made to the Supreme Court in New York by a citizen of Brooklyn, for permission to change his name. Some surprise was manifested by the judge at the request, as the name the applicant desired to abandon is an ancient one, highly honored in Germany and with an excellent record in this country. The man persisted, however, in urging his application, and explained that the name had been disgraced by his father, who had been convicted of gross misconduct in a case recently before the courts. The son said he knew of his own personal knowledge that his father was justly convicted, and as the case had attained notoriety in the city and State, he was anxious to be relieved of a name which had become infamous. He was, moreover, about to be married, and he shrank from the thought of giving the disgraced name to the lady of his choice and to the possible children of the marriage. After this explanation his request was granted. So the name once honorable has, been blotted out, and the prediction of the ancient seer has been fulfilled.

His remembrance shall perish from the earth, and he shall have no name in the street (Job 18: 17).

BRIEF NOTES

We regreat to learn that the London Missionary Society's schooner, the *Southern Cross*, has been wrecked on the Island of Tahiti. Providentially no lives were lost.

An interesting service was held in New York, on Sept. 23, to celebrate the forty-fifth anniversary of the Fulton St. Prayer meeting. Mr. F. H. Jacobs, the Superintendent, invited well-known ministers to take part in the celebration.

A Young Men's Christian Association has been organized in the City of Mexico, with a membership of 200. The forty-room building it occupies, surrounded by a half-acre garden filled with tropical trees and shrubs, was once a fine old family residence. The United States and Canada railroad associations contributed $1,400 to its establishment, and three prominent Americans of Mexico pledged themselves for the annual $3,000 rental.

The protest sent by the Hon. John Hay, our Secretary of State, to Great Britain, France, Germany, Russia, Italy, Austria and Turkey, against the treatment the Jews are receiving in Roumania, receives the hearty approbation of the American people. Those powers are sponsors for Roumania, and as they, in signing the Treaty of Berlin, gave the country national independence, they should see that she fulfils the conditions imposed on her. In the interest of humanity, we hope Mr. Hay's protest will be heeded.

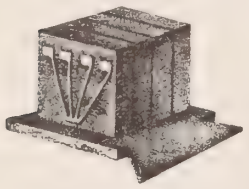
Quaint Symbols of the Ancient Faith

SIGNIFICANT CUSTOMS AND OBSERVANCES IN THE JEWISH WORLD

A POLISH JEW AT PRAYER

A JEW OF GALICIA

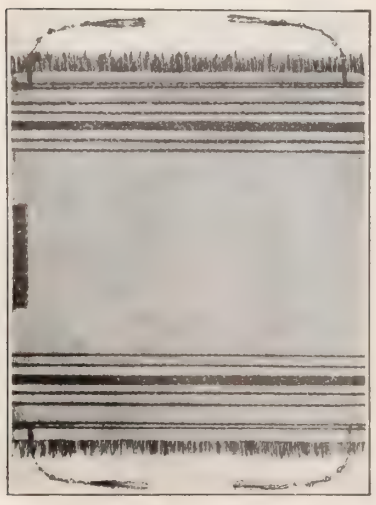
IN all ages, and among all races, there is a tendency to substitute the observance of rites and ceremonies for the true heart-worship that God requires. It is noteworthy, too, that when education declines, and any race or class is excluded from the sources of knowledge, the people who suffer are apt to lay all the greater emphasis on observances, the meaning of which they do not understand. The Jews have not escaped this tendency, especially in lands where they have been excluded from the schools and colleges. The Jews of America have thus been astonished to find that their brethren, who have come to this country from Russia and the Balkan provinces, have a number of quaint customs which they would on no account abandon, though they are regarded by educated Jews, especially those of the reformed school, as mere superstitions. Some of them are ancient, and can be traced to commands which were never intended to be obeyed literally. In a scholarly work, by Rev. Bernhard Pick, D.D., some of these are described with pictures, which we have permission to reproduce.



PHYLACTERY FOR FOREHEAD

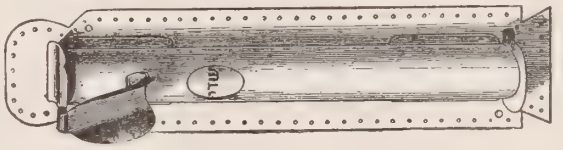
One of the quaintest ceremonies is observed on *Yom Kippur*, the great Day of Atonement, the most sacred day of the Jewish year. For several days before the ushering in of the great day, the Jewish markets are full of crates containing live chickens, which are sold for *Capuras*. Poor, indeed, is that Jew of the Orthodox school, who does not purchase a chicken for each member of his family. For the father, and each of his sons, a male bird is procured; for the mother, and each of her daughters, a hen is bought, in order that there may be a sacrifice for every member of the household. At the time appointed, on the day before *Yom Kippur*, the chickens are assigned to the respective persons. It is held over the head of the person for whom it is appointed, and is then swung around the head three times, while a formula is chanted to a weird tune. The formula consists of Hebrew words, implying that the sins of the person have been transferred to the bird, which is then slaughtered. Thus the idea of substitution and of atonement by vicarious suffering, which is the keynote of Christianity, is presented in vivid form. It is a significant commentary on the teaching of the Epistle to the Hebrews, which holds up the infinite value of the one sublime Sacrifice in the person of Christ, which renders all other sacrifice unnecessary.

A solemn occasion, which is always anticipated with great interest, especially in the Synagogues of London, is the blessing pronounced upon the worshipers by men who claim to be able to trace their pedigree to Aaron, the first High Priest. These men, with their heads covered by the sacred sheets, utter in Hebrew the benediction which has been transmitted from father to son through the centuries.



THE GREAT TALITH, WORN AT PRAYER

One of the pictures on this page is of the *mezuza*. This is a cyclinder of metal with an aperture in the side covered by glass. It contains a piece of parchment inscribed on one side with certain passages from the book of Deuteronomy. On the other side is written the ineffable name of Jehovah, and the parchment is so folded as that the name is visible through the glass. The cylinder is attached to the right hand door-post of the Jewish home. It is believed to have the virtue of an amulet, and is saluted by pious Jews both on entering and leaving the home. The practice is doubtless a survival of obedience to the command (Deut. 11: 20) "Thou shalt write them [the words of the law] upon the door-posts of thine house and upon thy gates; that your days may be multiplied and the days of your children."



THE MEZUZA, OR SIGN FOR THE DOOR-POST

The great and small *Talith*, of which pictures appear on this page, are a species of mantle worn by the Jews when reciting passages of Scripture in the Synagogue or during prayer. Originally it was a large, oblong piece of cloth, with a hole in the centre through which the head was put, thus dividing it in half, one-half covering the front and the other the back of the body, like a tunic. It is usually made of white woolen material, with three or more blue stripes at each edge. Some of them are now made of silk. The wearing of the great *Talith* became so conspicuous a distinction of the Jew, that it marked him out for ill-treatment in lands and times of persecution. Its use in public was therefore discarded, but it was worn in the Synagogue, though its shape was somewhat altered, making it more like a scarf. The small *Talith* was substituted for ordinary wear, and became an under-garment, which no orthodox Jew would be without. A special prayer is recited when it is put on.

The fringe of the *Talith* has a significance of its own. Its use is enjoined in Numbers 15: 38, but the directions there given were elaborated by the teachers of the law. The fringe was to have eight white threads. One of the threads was to be wound around the other seven, seven times and knotted, then eight times and again knotted, then eleven times and finally thirteen times. These numbers give the numerical value of the letters of the phrase, "Jehovah is one," which was the keynote of Monotheism. Finally the five knots represented the five books of Moses. The Rabbis laid great stress on the law of the fringe, which they held to be one of the most important in the whole code.

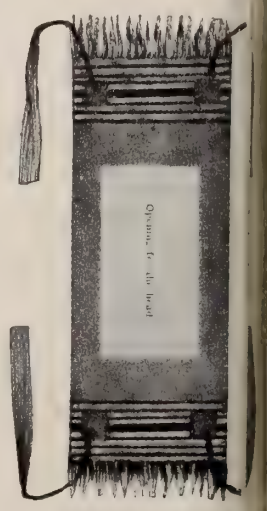
Special reverence was paid to these fringes or tassels. It was the fringe, not the hem, of Christ's garment which the woman with the issue of blood touched (Matt. 9: 20) and that the men of Gennesaret touched (Matt. 14: 36) as they sought healing. They thus connected the sacred symbol with the sanctity of Christ's person. The Pharisees made the fringes very large and conspicuous in order to give the impression of superior piety. It was this ostentation that our Lord rebuked (Matt. 23: 5) when he charged them with enlarging the borders of their garments.

PHYLACTERIES WITH STRAPS

The phylactery, which is worn by orthodox Jews on the forehead and left arm during prayer, is a small box made of parchment or black calf-skin. It contains slips of parchment or vellum on which certain passages from the Pentateuch are inscribed. They usually are Exodus 13: 1-10, which treats of the sanctification of the first-born, describes the celebration the Passover, and concisely relates the deliverance fr Egypt; Exodus 13: 11-16, regulating phylacteries; De 6: 4-9, which summarizes the law and commands use of the phylactery; and Deut. 6: 13-22, which forb idolatry, and directs the instruction of children in history of the great deliverance. The command as the use of the symbol is: "Thou shalt bind them fo sign upon thine hand, and they shall be as frontl between thine eyes." The slip of parchment on wh the passages are inscribed is rolled up and tied w the well-washed hairs of a calf and put into the b A flap connected with the brim is then drawn down a sewed to the base of the box in such a manner as to fo a loop through which passes a leather strap by which phylactery is bound to the left arm. The phylactery the forehead has on the outside, on the right, the I brew initial for the name of Jehovah, and on the l the initial of the word Sabbath. The contents of phylactery for the head are the same as those for arm, but in the former each of the four passages l a cell for itself, while the phylactery for the arm l only one cell in wh the passages are put gether. The phylact for the arm is fastened the inner arm near elbow, so that it is cl to the heart. The st must pass seven tir around the arm, th times around the mid finger and the remain of the strap around hand.

The ordinary size of box is one and a l inches, but there is restriction. The Ph isees increased the s and by so doing brou down on them our Lo denunciation, "They m broad their phylacteri (Matt. 23: 5), not beca it was a breach of the l but because they di to attract notice and the respect of people who would think them pious.

Many quaint usages have grown up and still cl about the modern observance of the Feast of Tal nacles. It was the festival of the harvest, descri as the Feast of the Ingathering in Exodus 23: Where it is possible booths are erected, in which orthodox Jew lives during the seven days of the fest to commemorate the time when his fathers dwel tents or tabernacles. He provides himself with a bra of palm and of citron, which he takes with him to synagogue. At the beginning of the observance, citron is turned upside down and the palm is wa three times toward the East, West, North and South, while certain Psalms are chanted. Afterwards there is a procession headed by the chief officer of the synagogue, who carries a scroll of the law, and the others follow with their branches, marching around the Ark, which is placed temporarily in the middle of the synagogue. Similar observances take place on the following days until the seventh day, which is called the Great Hosanna. On this day each Jew carries a bunch of willows, from which he beats off the leaves during the service. The seven scrolls are taken out of the Ark and a lighted candle placed in it.



THE SMALL TALITH

DESCENDANTS OF AARON BLESSING THE PEOPLE THE CEREMONY OF THE FOWL, ON THE EVE OF YOM KIPPUR

General Howard's Mountain Campaign

A GIRL OF THE HILLS

HIS GRAPHIC STORY OF HIS EXPERIENCES AMONG THE LITTLE KNOWN "MOUNTAIN WHITES" OF THE CUMBERLANDS — A STRANGE PEOPLE AND THEIR WAYS

A MOUNTAIN FIDDLER

[As announced last week, Major-Gen. O. O. Howard begins in this issue, the remarkable story of his twelve-days' journey through the steep and craggy Cumberland Mountains, and his experiences among the picturesque mountain folk, concerning whom so little is known by Americans generally, and who have been widely misunderstood and misrepresented. The General's record of his sojourn among the "Mountain Whites," reveals for the first time the real characteristics of the mountaineers, their intense natures and rare courage, their temperate habits and simple homes, their abounding hospitality and their readiness to welcome the Gospel. There are many other things, too, which the General's letters will disclose, and which no reader should miss. General Howard, who was accompanied by the Rev. E. O. Guerrant and Mr. Stark, undertook the journey exclusively for the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.]

The Start from Wilmore

WILMORE, KY., Sept. 5, 1902.

I arrived at Wilmore, Ky., Thursday night, September 4. Was instantly recognized as I stepped from the coach into the outside darkness, in the midst of a crowd of people.

Wilmore does not exceed, I think, a thousand souls, and is beautifully situated in the midst of the "Blue Grass region." It is a splendid point for studying the rich products so famous in this part of Kentucky, such as pet cattle, fine horses and stalwart people.

A detective couldn't have been quicker in the darkness than was Dr. Guerrant, the missionary head of the Soul Winners. "Glad to see you. Welcome to Kentucky. Step this way to the carriage. My daughter Grace. General," all in a breath. We soon were ready, luggage and all, and sped away over the good mile to the missionary's home.

Mrs. Guerrant and Miss Anne tripled the welcome. Think of it! A missionary's family of five sons and five daughters, and the mother still in the vigor and beauty of life. Dr. Guerrant must have been very young as a soldier in "the war." It is called "the war" in Kentucky, and does not mean the Mexican or the Spanish contest, but what I like to call the war for the Union; but the people here prefer to say "the war between the States," or simply "the war." The doctor is the child of Huguenot parentage. Doesn't look over fifty. His evening prayer showed largeness of soul and closeness of communion with the heavenly Father.

MAPPING OUT THE CAMPAIGN

Plans to begin to-day for our mountain campaign were completed before my arrival. An advance messenger will have at least eight assemblages already gathered to hear our great good news. We are to set out this afternoon (Friday), and I will give you the detail as we, like Jonah in Nineveh, progress through the great city, the city of rugged hills and high mountain peaks.

I wish your readers, before looking in upon the mountain-folk, could see this region, and especially this Kentucky home—a home not luxurious, for missionaries cannot be millionaires; but a home ample, amid grand old trees, many locusts, cherries, black walnuts, with splendid evergreens out in front. It is a family full of Christian love, hospitality and activity. One son follows the law, another medicine, while the third carries on the rich home farm of eighty acres. This is a good point, is it not, to start from, in order to carry good tidings to the mountains?

A TWELVE-DAYS' PROGRAMME

Our schedule for a twelve-days' journey into the roughest parts of Kentucky is given below; also Dr. Guerrant's map or chart. By these your readers can follow us from place to place, and help us perhaps, by Divine aid, to great results. Our party including Mr. Stark, photographer. The programme is as follows:

Canoe, Breathitt County, Sunday, Sept. 7, 10 A.M. and 3 P.M.; Turner's Creek, same county, Monday, Sept. 8, 10 A.M.; Crockettsville, same county, Monday, Sept. 8, 7 P.M., and again on Tuesday, the 9th, at 10 A.M. and 7 P.M.; Laurel Point (Gross'), Wednesday, Sept. 10, 10 A.M. and 4 P.M. (Laurel Point is in Perry County). We also have an appointment there Thursday morning at 10 A.M. Elkatawa, Breathitt County, Friday, Sept. 12, at 4 P.M.; Athol (in Lee County), Saturday, Sept. 13, at 10 A.M.; Elkatawa again on Sunday, Sept. 14, at 10 A.M. and 4 P.M. The last appointment in the present programme is at Jackson, the capital of Breathitt County, Monday, Sept. 15, at 1 P.M.

I find the weather delightfully cool, and everything propitious for undertaking our mountain work.

OLIVER OTIS HOWARD,
Major-General U. S. Army, retired.

A Little Mountain Village

ELKATAWA, KY., September 6.

This is a little village in a canyon. Facing east, there are mountains within a stone's throw to the right of you, and mountains to the left of you. All along, you have a grand sandstone formation, often as beautiful as near Manitou, Colorado. A dozen frame houses of one story, averaging two rooms, lined up in a row like a company of soldiers, look toward the railway embankment. A pretty new depot, just being finished, stands nearer the railroad, and looks like a captain commanding his company.

The beeches all over the divide are luxuriant, and they are intermixed with the usual variety, oaks, elms, ash and the "wahoo," which issometimes called the cucumber tree. The corn, grows to ten and twelve feet, and vegetables just here are in abundance. The soil is so rich that everything that you find in the gardens of the "Blue Grass region" is easily produced here. The schoolhouse is at the west end of the line of frame buildings, and encloses, on week days, a teacher and an average of sixty scholars.

YOUNG MOUNTAINEERS GOING TO SUNDAY SCHOOL

OVER THE MOUNTAIN ROADS

This building was used for a church for the people of the village and of the surrounding valleys and mountains. They flock in from every direction, coming down the steep paths and trails on horses and mules. Lately Dr. Guerrant has had a large tent put up for religious services, and a small church is under construction.

Elkatawa is a centre for all sorts of operations, besides the agriculture essential for support. A little girl said to me just now, "Over on yon creek, some miles away, they saw the ties." "Have you been there?" "Oh, no, I never; 'tis on Mill Creek, over yon hill."

We must ride now from Elkatawa, ten miles to Canoe, for to-morrow's services. We sat to-day at the table with the missionary workers. South Carolina, Mississippi, Tennessee and Kentucky were represented at the table. Rev. Dr. Saunders, in whose house we are, is away on missionary duty. His cheerful wife and Mrs. Gordon welcomed us; that is, Dr. Guerrant and daughter, General Howard and two young ministers, one from Canoe (Mr. Stormont) and one from Ridgewood Junction (Mr. Henrey).

FEUDS DYING OUT

The happy union of these good people in their hard field is delightful to witness. Children and grown people are coming to them and their teaching from every direction. Feuds and quarrels diminish and in many places disappear altogether, as the direct result of their good missionary work. We hope that the 120 children who are here part of the time are getting rid of that belief in revenge, which must be conquered before this splendid mountain people can live as Christians ought to live—that is, in love and fellowship.

We ride to Canoe, on mule and horseback, this afternoon. O. O. HOWARD.

The Arrival at Canoe

CANOE KY., BREACHILL CO.

Yesterday was a red-letter day for our little group of missionaries. It took the place of "Labor Day" in the East, and when our train from Lexington reached the mountain stations, it took in crowds

CONTINUED ON PAGE 804

A CONGREGATION IN THE CUMBERLANDS — TWO MOUNTAIN MISSIONARIES — A CHURCH ON THE "CANOE"

Victor Talking Machine Distributers.

Chicago, Ill.—The Talking Machine Co., 107 Madison St.
Chicago, Ill.—Lyon & Healy.
New York, N. Y.—Victor Distributing and Export Co., No. 1 Broadway.
New York, N. Y.—C. Bruno & Son, 356 Broadway.
Syracuse, N. Y.—W. D. Andrews, 216 E. Railroad St.
Boston, Mass.—The Eastern Talking Machine Co.
Boston, Mass.—John C. Haynes & Co.
Kansas City, Mo.—J. F. Schmelzer & Sons Arms Co.
Cleveland, O.—Cleveland Talking Machine Co.
Jacksonville, Fla.—Metropolitan Talking Machine Co.
Philadelphia, Pa.—Western Electric Co., 933 Market St.
New Orleans, La.—National Automatic Fire Alarm Co.
Cincinnati, O.—The Rudolph Wurlitzer Co.
Baltimore, Md.—H. R. Eisenbrandt's Sons.
Buffalo, N. Y.—P. A. Powers, 643 Main St.
St. Louis, Mo.—Victor Talking Machine, Limited, Carleton Building.
St. Louis, Mo.—Simmons Hardware Co.
San Francisco, Cal.—Sherman Clay & Co.
St. Paul, Minn.—Koehler & Hinrichs.
Indianapolis, Ind.—Carlin & Lennox.
Lincoln, Neb.—The Wittmann Co.
Omaha, Neb.—A. Hospe, Jr.
Pittsburgh, Pa.—S. Hamilton.
Detroit, Mich.—Grinnell Bros.
Dallas, Texas.—Sanger Bros. Dry Goods Co.
Schenectady, N. Y.—J. A. Rickard.

Victor Talking Machine Co., Stephen Girard Bldg., Phila.

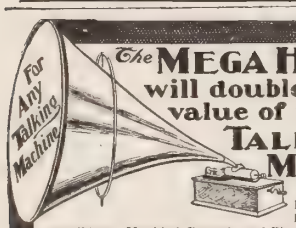
EMERSON
PIANO EXPERIENCE

Fifty years of it—have made more good honest Pianos than any other firm in existence. Emerson Piano players use an instrument of certainty. Over 76,000 of them can be used as reference! The price asked for an Emerson is right for quality, durability and beauty of case. When you pay less you get less.

Send for latest catalogue and personal letter explaining our easy payment system.

EMERSON PIANO CO.

BOSTON 128 Boylston St. | DEPT. C | CHICAGO 195 Wabash Ave.



The MEGA HORN will double the value of your TALKING MACHINE

The new Douglas Mega Horn, with new Edison Moulded Records and Phonograph, produces perfect tones; clearer, louder and more natural than ever heard before on a phonograph. Endless amusement for the long evenings. Famous Orchestras and Band Music, all Instruments; Vocal Solos, etc. Send for complete Catalogue S, with list of Records.

Douglas & Co. { 10 W. 22d St., 89 Chambers St., New York.

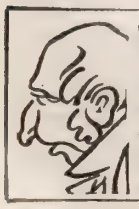
Small Savings Earning 5% Net

Under Banking Department Supervision

OUR LOANS on home-properties call for payments of interest and part of principal *monthly*. Thus security constantly gains strength and funds for re-investment are always ready. We can and do earn 5 per cent. net for every depositor of $50 or more. Have never paid less. Write for full information and highest testimonials.

Paid in Capital . . . $1,000,000
Assets 1,600,000
Surplus . . . 185,000

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York.



want to draw

If you have a liking or a natural **Talent for Drawing,** cut this out mail with your address and receive our **FREE** sample Lesson Circular with terms, and twenty Portraits of well-known artists and illustrators.

N. Y. SCHOOL OF CARICATURE,
Studio 85 World Building, New York City.

DEGREE BIBLE COURSE by mail. Students in every state. For free catalogue, write C. J. BURTON, President Iowa Christian College, Oskaloosa, Iowa.

Gen. Howard's Mountain Campaign

Cont'd From Page 803

and crowds of the mountain youth, in whom, Dr. Guerrant for the Soul Winners and I for my Grant-Lee College (Lincoln Memorial) are so deeply interested.

The opening up of the country to schools and churches by Dr. Guerrant and his splendidly organized army of workers, dotting the mountains and valleys in groups, has carried with it, along with simple and true teaching, especially to the young women, charming hats and neat though simple clothing. Nature has done the rest. A more beautiful set of young people could not be found in New York or Philadelphia. They are bright, animated, energetic and apparently reasonably contented.

Such were some of my conclusions on the train. But Dr. Guerrant said: "Don't judge us, General, by these, for they have had several years of greater advantages than those you are to visit."

Dr. Stormont with Wellee Turner behind him on the same horse; Miss Anne, mounted on her horse "Speckles," and Gen. Howard on a tall sorrel called "Taylor" with extemporized saddle-bags under him, set out for Canoe ten miles distant. We were to climb up Cane Creek to the summit of a range, and then go down, following Canoe Creek. The creek valleys are too narrow for cultivation, and are just now dry. It is, like all the Cumberland Mountains, a vast wilderness of hills and peaks.

The road was rough enough, but good for a horse trail. Miss Anne's horse lay down twice, but she was so athletic a horsewoman that she sprang and cleared danger each time. The horse simply rolled over the first time to ease the pain of a wounded back, and browsed the second time as if in fun. The rider then sprang up, and sat on a meal-bag sideway behind the minister.

At last we struck the opening where we found the Canoe hamlet. I paced the breadth of it this morning from mountain to mountain. It is 400 yards each way. Four steep acclivities run up from 800 to 12,000 feet. There are six or seven houses to make up the hamlet. Mr. Callahan has a store, and all that pertains to a home, to go with it. He and his good wife and children entertain us. He takes care of the tall missionary (Mr. Stormont), wife and child, in a little separate cottage.

A LONG DELAYED FUNERAL

The church is over against the store at the smallest mountain edge. Sunday School begins about 9 o'clock, and then comes the church service. This morning, seeing the people winding along the road, singly and in groups, in their Sunday best, we found that they were going to the funeral of a Mr. Stamper, two miles away. A young man died a year ago, but they waited according to custom, and wanted a Baptist minister, and so, as in the case of Abraham Lincoln's mother, Nancy Hanks Lincoln, the funeral was held long after the death.

I suggested a postponement of our morning service here, and an adjournment to the funeral—that I might give your readers as good an account as I could of an assemblage of such a peculiar character.

My suggestion resulted in two distinct morning services. Dr. Guerrant came up over the long trail, he and the minister held Sunday School, and then the preaching service at the Canoe Chapel, while Miss Anne and I, with some young people, in a stout mule wagon, having two outriders, followed the larger crowd over the Middle Fork (of the Kentucky River), then up the Fork with its singular mountain banks for two miles. Immense trees, principally the sycamore and the beech, interspersed with cedars, revet the shore and afford grand shade on a hot day like this. We turned up a dry creek, bed paved with loose stones and called by the historic name of Sebastian. All along, half-a-mile apart, we found homes like that in which Abraham Lincoln was born, that is—of logs, with an outside chimney. They are picturesque, on account of the rich variety of shrubs and vines which surround them. Wherever there was a space that could be planted, at the foot of an acclivity, or ascending it halfway, there was corn—very abundant this year. It seems the only reliable crop in the mountains proper.

A STRANGE GATHERING

Arriving at the place near which the funeral was to be held, we saw a large number of saddle horses hitched along the ravine, and sprinkling the open woods to our right. Our party, dismounting, passed on up a steep slope and came suddenly upon a beautiful little cemetery. Just above this were some two hundred of the mountain people of every age. Benches had been arranged for some; a group of Baptist ministers, of the olden type, seemed to be sitting upon one bench, so placed as to make them face down the slope. Beyond these benches, which were central, all around was the multitude leaning against the trees or sitting upon the ground. Little children were sleeping upon the saddle-bags, and some boys kept themselves a little aloof to have a quiet talk. Amid the sunbonnets and gray clothing, scarlet for the girls and small children prevailed.

THE OLD MOUNTAIN PREACHER

This congregation was a study. It was picturesque in the extreme. Many noble-looking and devout women were quiet and attentive; an aged native minister, after a remarkable hymn, which had been "lined out" and sung with exceeding pathos, took his text, "All flesh is grass," etc. He was eloquent. The good old story was in his sermon, and I think many a minister would like to have the power he showed, in calling the young people from nature's darkness to the great light revealed by the Gospel.

My conclusion, as I beheld the scene, was this: "These things ought ye to have done, but not leave the others undone." If the children could only have the simple and faithful teaching that they ought to have, this emotional preaching would but enhance their hopes and joys. Dr. Guerrant and his workers (Soul Winners) seem to me to combine the two—namely, intelligent teaching and Gospel preaching.

AN INTERESTING SERVICE

In the afternoon our little church at Canoe was well filled with men, women and children. Many married women from necessity brought their babies with them, and they succeeded well in keeping them quiet. Miss Anne played the organ, and the majority united in our grand old songs of Zion. These Gospel hymns have been learned within two years from the Soul Winners. Before the meeting the women crowded in to hear Miss Anne play and sing. This is an immeasurable uplift

Next, Dr. Stormont (who is from Mississippi and gives his vacation here), prayed simply and earnestly for true blessings, and then Dr. Guerrant took the first Psalm of David and preached a sermon as he went from clause to clause, with a rapidity and earnestness, and an eloquence which few men ever attain. His contrast between the reward of the righteous and the fate of the persistent wicked was strongly drawn and emphasized. His illustrations came straight from the country round about. Some of them were vivid and startling, but always effective.

General Howard followed with an address on the great Father love, and the how to come into unison with it for boys and girls, and men and women.

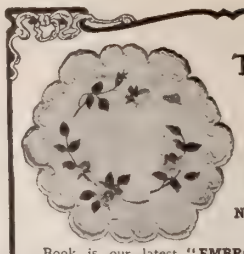
SIX CHILDREN TO A HOUSEHOLD

At the close Dr. Guerrant made a strong appeal to the people to rise up as near to self-support for their Sunday School and their church as they could. Many made a promise to give one dollar per month. My heart ached for them, for I could realize from long experience the struggle which poor people have to raise that dollar. Still, we know that the sacrifice does them good, as it does your readers good to make such sacrifices for the benefit of any heavenly work. You would never let the Soul Winners want, if I had the power to present to you this remarkable mountain field, where the average, through the whole district, is six children to a household—children as beautiful and as promising as your own.

I am more and more convinced of the similarity of Dr. Guerrant's extension of simple Christian teaching, and that of ours in the same mountains, from Cumberland Gap, as a centre, and I earnestly hope that Christians will make large sacrifices for this noble home work.

OLIVER OTIS HOWARD.

[The second instalment of General Howard's letters describing his Mountain Campaign, will appear next week.]



THIS DOILY *FREE*
TO EVERY EMBROIDERER
Ordering our NEW EMBROIDERY BOOK during OCTOBER

Book is our latest **"EMBROIDERY LESSONS with COLORED STUDIES"**—just off the press. Excels last year's book. Embroiderers said that book was "worth dollars" to them. 10 cents pays for book and postage. **STAMPED DOILY** given **FREE** to get your order in October—before holiday rush. You are sure to order this book, sooner or later.

Contains 100 fully illustrated pages. Complete instructions for latest Centerpieces, Doilies, Linen Collars, Sofa Cushions, etc.

Some Special Features Are:
Full-Paged Colored Plates
Mountmellick Embroidery
Huckaback Designs
Stylish Linen Collars
Colored Drawn Work

SEND 10c. Ask for "1903 BOOK" and FREE DOILY.

THE BRAINERD & ARMSTRONG CO.
65 Union Street
New London
Conn.

All-Wool Suit $5.00

Sample FREE

MAN'S SUIT made from rich black all-wool cassimere, woven by America's best woolen mill from fine picked wool yarn, dyed by the latest non-fading process, famous for its perfect weave and beautiful finish. Expert suit tailors will make the suit in latest sack style to fit perfect, line it with fine Farmer's satin or serge and sew it with pure silk and linen thread. **Workmanship, style and quality are guaranteed.**

SAMPLES FREE

Write us, mentioning this paper, and we will send free a sample of the fine black cassimere and our booklet containing almost 100 cloth samples of men's ready-to-wear and made-to-order suits, trousers, overcoats and ulsters, mackintoshes, cravenettes and men's winter underwear at prices ranging for suits from $4.50 to $25.00, trousers from $1.30 to $7.00 overcoats and ulsters from $4.75 to $22.00, mackintoshes and cravenettes from $1.50 to $18.00 and men's winter underwear from 40c to $2.50. Don't wait but write tod

JOHN M. SMYTH CO. 150 to 166 & 285 to 2 W. Madison St., Chica

We Ship C. O. D.

The "Regal Test"

Our new booklet explains how to make sure before you buy, that you are getting Genuine Oak Soles and what kind of Sole Leather you are paying for, also will keep you posted on Correct Shoe Styles.

The Regal Shoe
728 Summer St, Boston

Write to-day to ST. PAUL, THE FUR CENTER OF NORTH AMERICA, for

The International Fur Authorit

This valuable book illustrates and review all the existing creations in Fur and tel you how to buy advantageously. It is th only complete Authority issued, impar ing valuable and reliable information an lowest market prices. Published by

E. ALBRECHT & SON

whose vast resources through their clos connection with the trappers of the Nortl western Wilds and European first hand insures them the very pick of skins at firs cost at their original source of supp Their half century of experience, devo ing their entire energy and capital to th Fur business exclusively, enables them t offer their customers unconditionally the World's Be at the minimum price. No woman should be withou this valuable work. Sent absolutely free upon reques

E. ALBRECHT & SON
BOX D 20 E. 7TH STREET ST. PAUL MINN

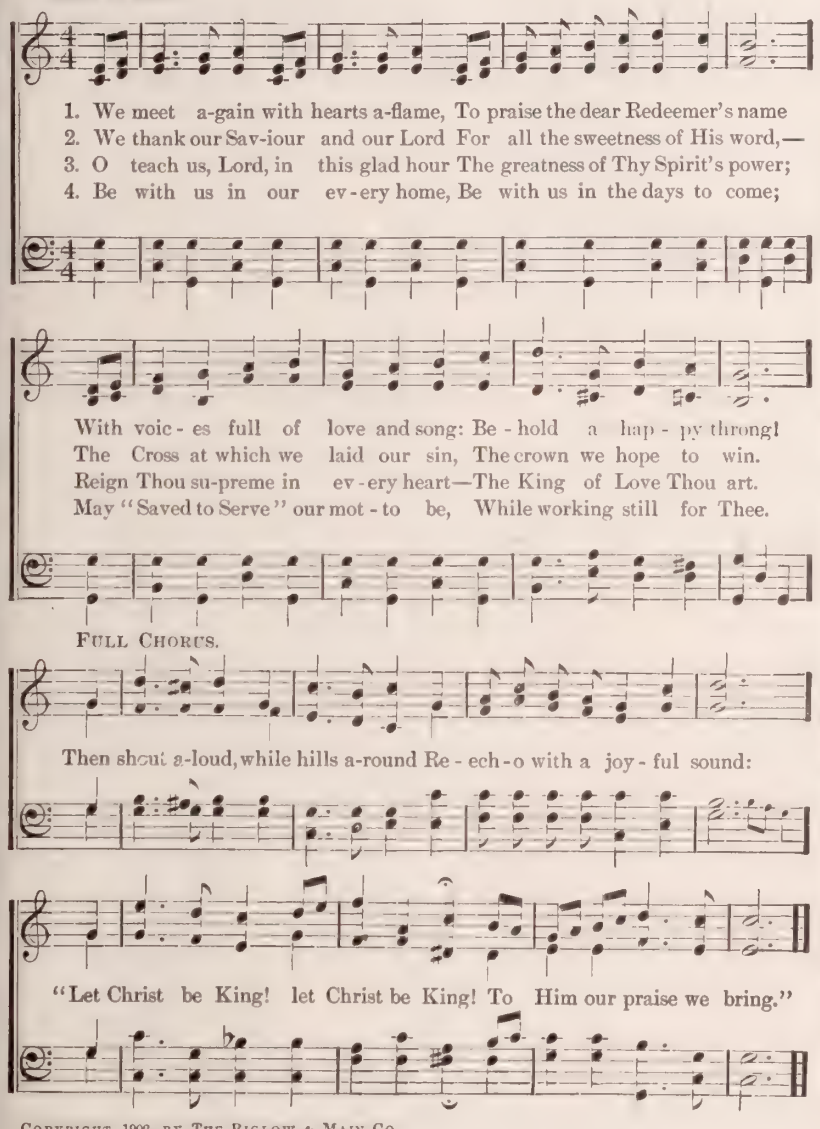
OUR SERVICE OF SONG EDITED BY IRA D. SANKEY

We Meet Again

(A Convention Hymn)

W. I. S W. I. SOUTHERTON.

Melody in Unison.



COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.

'TWAS MOTHER!

WHO was it kissed the babe to sleep?
'Twas mother!
Who rocked the cradle, laughed and wept
As thoughts of baby's future crept
O'er heart as wondrous as the deep?
'Twas mother!

Who wiped away the darling's tears?
'Twas mother!
Who clasped the fondling to her heart,
And cared most for it from the start,
Who loved it through the changing years?
'Twas mother!

Who watched you grow a sprightly youth?
'Twas mother!
Who cured you of your stupid airs
And breathed your name in silent prayers,
Who taught you words of heavenly truth?
'Twas mother!

Who gave you counsel sound and sweet?
'Twas mother!
Who soothed the bitter hours of life
And calmed your heart in manhood's strife,
As guardian angel watched your feet?
'Twas mother!

One beauteous face you ne'er forget—
'Tis mother's!
No matter where you rove on earth,
No matter if of lowly birth,
That loving face is with you yet—
'Tis mother's!

And now thy hair is silver gray—
Dear mother!
The evening shades are hovering round,
But God's great love doth still abound,
It will give thee strength till life's last day—
Dear mother!

And memories sweet will never die,
Dear mother!
Thy stroke of love upon the brow,
Thy gentle words are with me now,
They tune my heart as years roll by—
Dear mother!

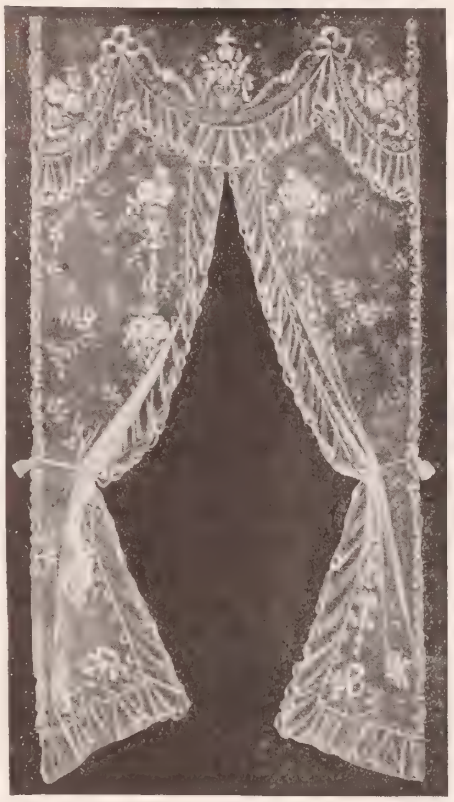
When time is lost in endless day,
Dear mother!
When loved ones meet and part no more—
In purest light on boundless shore,
God will thy love and life repay—
Dear mother! T. B. BARRATT.

Rules of Living

Hugh Peters, an English preacher of the seventeenth century, left as a legacy to his daughter, in the year 1660, some rules of living, of which other persons would reap the benefit, if they would conform to his excellent standard. Whosoever would live long and blessedly, let him observe these following rules, by which he shall obtain that which he desireth.

"Let thy Thoughts be divine, awful, godly; let thy Talk be little, honest, true; let thy Works be profitable, holy, charitable; let thy Manners be grave, courteous, cheerful; let thy Diet be temperate, convenient, frugal; let thy Apparel be sober, neat, comely; let thy Will be confident, obedient, ready; let thy Sleep be moderate, quiet, seasonable; let thy Prayers be short, devout, often, fervent; let thy Recreation be lawful, brief, seldom; let thy Memory be of death, punishment, glory."

New York City MRS. S. H. ST. JOHN.



FREE.

Two Pairs of Lambric Lace Curtains

like picture—furnish two windows; 60 inches wide, 3¼ yards long, for using a few minutes of your time.

No Money Required

All we ask is that you send us your name and address and allow us to send you on *30 days trial*

1 Dozen Hold-Fast Skirt Supporters

that retail at **25c each.** Sell them to your friends, send us the money you get for them, and the curtains will be sent at once, express charges prepaid.

You take no risk—we take back any you do not sell. We offer over 100 premiums besides the curtains. Catalogue sent with each order. Over two million Hold-Fast Skirt Supporters have been sold by the ladies of the United States.

Every woman needs one. Send today and you will have these beautiful curtains in a few days. Be the first to order in your locality.

Also a bed set of two shams and lace spread to match—for selling one dozen.

THE COLVER CO., Dept. S, 811 Schiller Bldg., CHICAGO

THE EQUITABLE

"STRONGEST IN THE WORLD"

J. W. ALEXANDER, PRESIDENT — J. H. HYDE, VICE PRESIDENT

"GREAT OAKS FROM LITTLE ACORNS GROW"

and great fortunes from little savings grow.

For example: Take an Endowment.

It gives protection to your family *at once*—— if you die. Helps provide for your own future—if you live—— *and about 15 cents a day will pay for an Endowment for $1,000—— 30 dollars a day for $200,000*—— or between amounts in proportion.

Here is the result, in 1902, of Endowment No. 240,125, for $10,000, taken out twenty years ago:

Cash.....$14,934.00

This is a return of all premiums paid, with $5,140.00 in addition, to say nothing of the twenty years protection of assurance.

[illegible] Apply to GAGE E. TARBELL, 2d Vice President.

Send this coupon for particulars of such a policy issued at your age.
THE EQUITABLE SOCIETY, 120 Broadway, New York. Dept. No.

Please send me information regarding an Endowment for $..... if issued at .....years of age.

Name.....

Address.....

. . . ZIONISM . . .

... The Prophetic Aspect of the Movement to Promote the Return of the Jewish People to their Own Land

By A. WADHAMS

SO much has been said of late on these topics in the public prints, that it would seem almost superfluous to attempt the making of any additions to the general subject. The discussion, however, has been mainly from the standpoint taken by the Zionists themselves—that the object of their movement is the establishment of a "Jewish State" in their land of Palestine, provided an arrangement can be made with the power now holding possession of it.

That the return is still in the future is admitted, but the question arises, Is Zionism the form which it will assume, or, will it take place under different conditions? The fact that Jews are returning is not to be questioned, for already there are in the land more than came from the Babylonish captivity under Ezra and Nehemiah, numbering probably at this time as many as 60,000, and have quietly been going back, a few at a time, for the last thirty or forty years. This movement, however, cannot be credited to Zionism.

But aside from this, neither Zionism, nor the return of so many, can account for the conditions in which the Jews are to be found ultimately, according to the prophecies concerning them in the Word of God, except, perhaps, that being in the land, in unbelief, not having accepted Jesus as their Messiah, they are yet to undergo the terrible visitation mentioned in the 14th chapter of the Book of Zechariah.

There is only one source of information, in regard to the Jews, that can be relied upon. If these movements are found to be in accord with the Word of God, then are they absolutely true. History, so far, has failed to furnish an explanation, but the word of prophecy does.

It would be considered strange to ask, Who are the Jews? and yet, upon the answer depends a proper understanding of the whole question. The name Jew is mentioned in the Bible for the first time at II. Kings 16: 6, over seven hundred years after the Exodus. Also at chapter 18: 26, but the Second Book of Kings was not written until the return of Judah and Benjamin, after the end of the Babylonian captivity. Mention is also made of the Jews, as such, in Jeremiah 34: 9, and Isaiah 36: 13. This name was never applied to the people of the northern kingdom, but is an abbreviation of the word Judahite, and simply means a descendant of Judah, the head of the tribe of Judah, also known through the Scriptures as the "House of Judah," etc.

The distinction between Judah and Israel is an absolute distinction, and in the respective histories of the "House of Judah" and the "House of Israel," these, with kindred designations, are used to indicate their separate destinies, until the time should arrive when their history would again become one, in the fulfillment of the prophecies concerning them. It is because this distinction between the two houses is overlooked, that the expression "The return of the Jews to Palestine," is so misunderstood, as the Ten Tribes are to return with the Jews, and the Ten Tribes are certainly not Jews, or part of the House of Judah. This will be clearly seen in some quotations from the Scriptures, and as the principle is of general application, it becomes the key to the explanation of over three-fourths of the prophecies of the Old Testament, and they can be read with as clear an understanding as now pertains to the history or the prophecies of the New Testament.

The return to Palestine always involves the return of the whole house of Israel, and not that of the "tribe of Judah"—the "House of Judah," or the "Jews" alone. For proof of this, read the thirty-seventh chapter of Ezekiel, from the beginning as far as verse 14, noting that the entire subject, as mentioned in verse 11, concerns "the whole house of Israel. Verse 14 reads: "And I will put my spirit in you, and ye shall live, and I will place you in your own land; and ye shall know that I the Lord have spoken it, and performed it saith the Lord." Verse 16 says: "Take thee one stick, and write upon it, For Judah, and for the children of Israel his companions: then take another stick, and write upon it, For Joseph, the stick of Ephraim and for all the house of Israel his companions; and (ver. 17): "Join them . . . that they may become one in thine hand." In verse 19 the Lord says: "Behold I will take the stick of Joseph . . . with the stick of Judah . . . and they shall be one in mine hand;" also verse 21: "Behold I will take the children of Israel from among the nations . . . and bring them into their own land; and (verse 22) "I will make them one nation in the land" . . . one king shall be king to them all, and they shall be no more two nations, neither shall they be divided into two kingdoms, any more at all. Verse 24: "And my servant David shall be king over them." Verse 25: "And they shall dwell in the land that I have given unto Jacob my servant, wherein your fathers dwelt." Verse 26: "I will make . . . an everlasting covenant with them: . . . and will set my sanctuary in the midst of them forevermore." Verse 27: "My tabernacle also shall be with them." Verse 28: "And the nations shall know that I am the Lord that sanctify Israel when my sanctuary shall be in the midst of them for evermore."

Zionism, as a separate movement, is not referred to in the prophecies; on the contrary, the Scriptures declare (Jer. 3: 18), "In those days the house of Judah shall walk with," or, (as the margin reads) "'to' the house of Israel, and they shall come together out of the land of the north, to the land that I gave for an inheritance unto your fathers." This shows conclusively that the "house of Judah" has discovered the lost "house of Israel," and together are proceeding to the land of their former history.

That there can be no separate "State" established by the Jews alone, is clearly proven also, from the fact, that Jesus, during his ministry on earth, told them distinctly in the parable of the householder, (see Matt. 21: 33 to end of the chapter) in verse 43, "Therefore say I unto you, The kingdom of God shall be taken away from you, and shall be given to a nation bringing forth the fruits thereof." And, foreseeing that he would be rejected by the Jews, he had already prepared for the preaching of the kingdom, when he sent forth his disciples on their first mission (Matt. 10: 5–7), "Go not into any way of the Gentiles, and enter not into any city of the Samaritans: But go rather to the lost sheep of the house of Israel. And as ye go, preach, saying, The kingdom of heaven is at hand." So, also, he said to the Canaanitish woman (Matt. 15: 24), "I was not sent but unto the lost sheep of the house of Israel." These statements of Jesus prove also, that the nation, who would bring forth the fruits of the kingdom, was the house of Israel, the former brethren of the house of Judah.

. . .

That Zionism, in its present manifestation, will prove an utter failure, is also shown from its prophetical attitude to the Turkish nation, for how can the Jews as a people expect any permanent help from a people already foredoomed to destruction, for read carefully the Book of Obadiah, which consists of only one chapter, and note the punishment of Edom (Esau is Edom, Gen. 36: 1) for the oppression of his brother Jacob. Now Jacob is generic of both the house of Israel and the house of Judah, and not only so, but very much more has come to pass, the Eastern question is settled, and the Turks are not only driven out of Europe, but also cut off as a people from the ancient land of all Israel, for (ver. 21) "Saviours shall come upon Mount Zion to judge the Mount of Esau, and the kingdom shall be the Lord's." United Israel now inherit their ancient possessions, and it is no longer a question about Zionism (the house of Judah) for the Jews are known to be everywhere, but who and where is the house of Israel? The answer to this question will indeed be the romance of all history.

"The Lillian Russell"
An AMERICAN HAT
For AMERICAN WOMEN

Our own design and creation, suitable for young or old. This hat is a beautiful **Gainsborough** shape, made of the best quality **Velvetta** and **Metallic Silk**, trimmed with **fishscale, large imported jet buckle** and a **large handsome black or white feather breast** on left side of hat. Made in all **black, black** and **white, brown** and **castor, grey** and **white, royal blue** and **white.** This hat is now on sale at our Chicago Retail Branch for **$5.00**, which is considered a bargain. **$2.99**

As an inducement to you to buy your hats of us, we offer the above hat at Mention combination of colors desired when ordering. Send express or postal money order.

If this offer does not interest you, send for our catalogue, which will.

S. LANGBEIN & CO.
Expert Milliners
177 State Street CHICAGO

RICH'S FAMOUS
JULIA MARLOWE SHOES
A New Departure 1902

"Julia Marlowe" Boots and Oxfords

are equal in **comfort, quality** and **workmanship** to the **finest custom-made footwear for ladies, and cost no more than ordinary shoes.**

You can now have them either
WITH OR WITHOUT THE ELASTIC INSTEP

Thousands of women from ocean to ocean testify to their superiority. None genuine unless the name "Julia Marlowe" is stamped on the sole. Take no substitute.

Lace Boots, flexible machine sewed, $3.00
Lace Boots, hand turned, . . . $3.50
Lace Boots, extension sole, $3.50 and $4.00
Oxfords, . . . $2.00; $2.50; $2.75

If "Julia Marlowe" Shoes are not sold in your town we will send, prepaid, on receipt of price and and 25 cents.

Write for Illustrated Catalogue

THE RICH SHOE CO.
Dept. E, Milwaukee, Wis.

LABLACHE
FACE POWDER

LIKE A ROSE

Clear, smooth, beautiful, is the complexion of the woman who uses

LABLACHE

Face Powder. It freshens, nourishes, softens the skin and removes blemishes left by sun and wind of summer. Preserves a fine complexion; restores one that has faded. Use no other. Flesh, White, Pink, Cream, Tints. 50c per box. Druggists or by mail. **BEN LEVY & CO.,**

French Perfumers, . . 125 Kingston St., Boston

California Ostrich Feathers

Direct from the Farm at Producer's Prices Prepaid.

Finest feathers in the world grown on well nurtured ostriches. Money refunded if not satisfactory.

For $2 we send prepaid a 15 in. black or white Amazon plume worth $3, also a small natural ostrich feather. For 2c. we send a 32-page illustrated souvenir price list containing pictures of ostriches, the Farm, feathers, lamps, boas, novelties, etc.

CAWSTON OSTRICH FARM
P.O. BOX 2, SOUTH PASADENA, CALIFORNIA

SONG-WRITERS AND POETS

A successful song will make you rich. We write music for your words, arrange compositions and publish.

Groom Music Co., Steinway Hall, Chicago.

This **Silk Waist** and **Silk Skirt** **$18.95** actually worth $25.00. Sold separately if desired. **Waist $3.95 Skirt $15.00**

Two Great Values

Samples of our low prices. **No. 1902.** Silk waist in excellent quality Taffeta or Peau de Soie in black, white and all colors, as illustrated, $3.95. Actually worth $5.00.

No. 832. Fine quality Peau de Soie or all Silk Taffeta skirt; has an inserted lace flounce in a very effective design. The body of skirt elaborately corded with hair tucks and finished with fagoting. Shadow Silk Drop Skirt with silk ruffle $15.00, actually worth $20.00.

Write for copies of our
FALL FASHION CATALOGUE No. 8
Illustrates all the latest styles.
Also our **HANDKERCHIEF CATALOGUE No. 3**

NEWCOMB, ENDICOTT & Co.
DETROIT, MICH.
The Oldest Established and Largest Dry Goods House in Michigan.

Why spend time and skill in knitting and crocheting something only to find that the yarn does not wear, is rough to the touch and fades? If Fleisher's Yarns are used satisfaction is assured.

Their new Knitting and Crocheting Manual will be sent by the manufacturers, S. B. & B.W. Fleisher, Inc., Philadelphia, Pa., on receipt of 5 tickets taken from their yarns and 2 cents for postage.

FLEISHER'S WORSTED YARNS

FROM FACTORY
AT FACTORY PRICES.
Sold "On Approval" A $65.00 Machine for **$21.50**
A trial costs you nothing. Very liberal terms.

STANDARD MAKE.
(Guaranteed 20 Yrs.) Not the cheap kind.

35 OTHER STYLES FROM $9 TO $30

ANY LADY interested can not afford to buy elsewhere without first obtaining our catalogue. It contains instructive information about all machines you should have it whether you buy from us or not. We send **Free Samples of the Work** done on our machines, and illustrations showing these attachments in operation. To get this send for **Special Catalogue No. B-710**

THE HOMER YOUNG CO., Ltd. Toledo, Ohio.

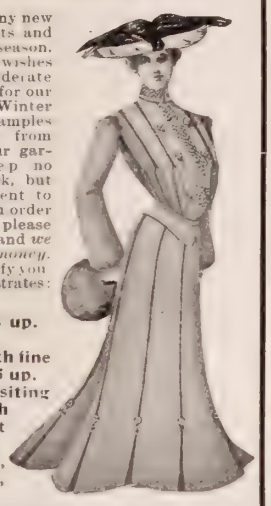
HAPPYFOOT HAIR INSOLES

keep feet warm and dry. Make walking a pleasure. Relieve Rheumatism, Callous, Tender and Perspiring Feet. Do not crowd the shoe. At all drug and shoe stores or sent 10c. a pair, 3 pair 25c., *postage paid.* Send size of shoe

The WM. M. WILEY & SON CO., Box D Hartford, Conn.

We have no agents or branch stores.

New Fall Suits and Cloaks.



THERE are many new styles in suits and cloaks for this season, and the lady who wishes to dress well at moderate cost should write for our new Fall and Winter Catalogue and samples of the materials from which we make our garments. We keep no ready-made stock, but make every garment to order. If what you order does not fit and please you, send it back and *we will refund your money.* Our aim is to satisfy you. Our Catalogue illustrates:

Fashionable Cloth Suits, $8 up.
Costumes, lined throughout with fine taffeta silk, $15 up.
Church and Visiting Costumes, with just the right style, $12 up.
Separate Skirts, the newest cut, $4 up.
Rainy-day and Golf Suits and Skirts; Suits, $10 up; Skirts, $5 up.
The New French Walking Suits, $10 up.
Garments of Black Velvet Cords, and Velveteen; Suits, $15 up; Skirts, $10 up.
Long Jackets, $10 up. Short Coats, $7 up.

We Pay Express Charges Everywhere.

Catalogue and Samples will be sent *free* by return mail. Be sure to mention whether you wish samples for suits or cloaks, so that we will be able to send you a full line of exactly what you desire.

THE NATIONAL CLOAK CO.,
119 and 121 West 23d Street, New York

SEND ONLY 25 CENTS

This Rich $4.00 PATTERN HAT

Only $1.95

Send 25 cents and we will ship to your nearest express office, **Express Paid,** this very rich Velvetta hat, exactly like above cut. Made of materials especially imported by **us.** The rim of this swell pattern hat is made of a fine quality of rich **Velvetta,** tucked and draped in artistic folds. The crown is made of layers of the new **Imported Milliners Felt** one of the season's newest novelties. Two very handsome **Imported Breasts** and a drape of **pure silk taffeta** (tucked) placed to the front and side, form the trimming of this very desirable hat, modeled after the very latest **Parisian Ideas** and bound to be the most popular hat shown this season. You can order it in black, blue, gray, brown, tan, red or the new green shade. If you find the hat equal to or better than you can buy of your home milliner, at from $4.00 to $5.00, pay the express agent $1.95 and wear the most dressy hat for all occasions shown this season.

Send 5 cents in stamps for the finest Millinery Art Catalogue ever issued. We want an agent in every town. Milliners write for our wholesale catalogue.

TODD, SMITH & CO.,
31 to 35 Madison St., - - Chicago, Ill.

The Window of the Sole

WARRANTED OAK TANNED REGAL

proves before you buy that Regal Shoes have Genuine Oak Soles.

Will also keep you posted on Correct Shoe Styles.

Booklet sent on request.

The Regal Shoe

728 Summer St., Boston.

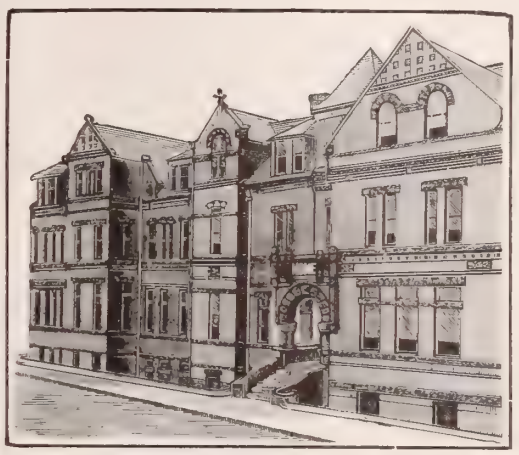
BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

HOME FOR LITTLE WANDERERS

AMONG the many beneficent institutions conducted in New England, the Home for Little Wanderers, at 202 W. Newton street, Boston, is doubtless one of the most notable, by reason of the excellent work it is doing for the poor little homeless waifs. It is undenominational. The superintendent and other officers are chosen with regard for their special qualification for the responsible spiritual relation they sustain to the children under their care. Needy children are placed in this home until they are adopted into permanent homes, or returned to their parents, if the latter should then be in more favorable circumstances than before. The Home was organized in 1865, and chartered for the purpose of "rescuing children from want and shame, providing them with food and clothing, giving them instruction in mind and heart, and placing them, with the consent of their parents or guardians, in Christian homes." In the homes where they are ultimately placed, they are treated as sons and daughters, and they continue to be under the supervision of the Board of Managers. When not properly treated or cared for, they are removed. Legal adoption is encouraged. A person making application for a child is required to present a recommendation signed by the pastor of the congregation and two reputable citizens. Any orphan or homeless child not under two years of age, mentally and physically sound, who, under the instruction and good influences of the Home, is capable of becoming a worthy member of a respectable family, can receive the aid of this charity. The Board of Managers reserve the right to return to friends any child who, after trial, shall be found unfit for a home.



HOME FOR LITTLE WANDERERS, BOSTON

Missionary agents are employed to assist the Superintendent. Six different denominations are now represented on the Board of Managers; nor are its labors and benefits limited to children of any denomination, sect, locality, or color. Up to May 1, 1902, thirty-seven years, it has received and provided for nine thousand, eight hundred and fifty-seven orphan, destitute, and homeless children.

This Home is not supported by state, city, or town funds, but by contributions from all who may be interested in the work.

The Superintendent, Rev. V. A. Cooper, D.D., writes: "We are free from debt. Our property cost $125,000. We have succeeded in paying the expenses every year. Kind friends by gifts and legacies have given money to the Home, so that the income from invested funds alone is nearly half enough to meet our current expenses. Ninety-eight children are in the Home now. One hundred and seventy-four have been placed in homes in different States last year, to be treated as sons and daughters. The means of grace have been steadily maintained. We have religious services adapted to the child understanding, moral lessons they could appreciate, steady drill in committing religious hymns to memory and learning to sing them correctly, the Reform Army meetings twice a month, and regular Sunday School. There are no better children anywhere than the boys and girls we place in homes, and it does not seem to make much difference how deep and dark the hole of the pit out of which they were dug. A Christian environment is more than a match for human depravity."

Helping Wayward Boys

THE Charlton Industrial Farm School, a Christian family home for wayward and homeless boys, was founded in 1896 by Mr. John S. Hawley, of New York, who donated $25,000 for this purpose. The institution is situated within two miles and a half of Charlton village, in Saratoga County, N. Y., where Mr. Hawley was born. It is a big brick building, three stories high, surrounded by a farm of two hundred acres. The live stock consists of five horses, twenty-five to thirty head of cattle, thirty to forty hogs, and one hundred fowls.

Here, in addition to their regular studies, the boys are taught to be practical agriculturists. The school is intended to be a home rather than what is generally understood by an institution. But the boys must work. In return they receive regular wages. Out of these they pay for their own clothing and such other things as they may require. Only their board is provided free. The wages, however, are sufficiently liberal to allow the boys to save money. Some of the boys, on leaving the home, have started out with a capital of from eighteen to twenty-five dollars—the result of their own industry.

The boys are given a careful religious training. On Sunday morning, dressed in their military suits, they ride to church and school in one of the farm wagons, a distance of two and a half miles. It is little homeless waifs of from seven to twelve years of age who are qualified to enter the school, and the authorities are ready to welcome any worthy applicants.

Those who wish to know more about the institution can do so by corresponding with James S. Sweetman, M.D., the Secretary and Treasurer of the Industrial Farm School, Charlton, Saratoga Co., N. Y.

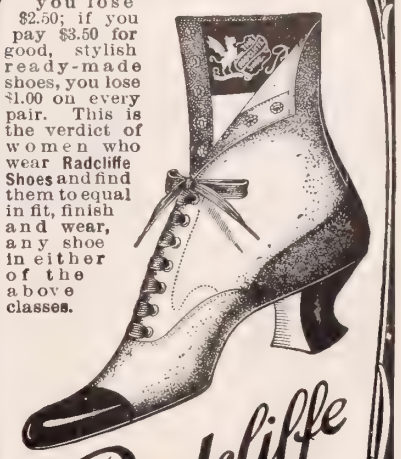
"Look a Little Pleasanter"

ACTING on a sudden impulse, an elderly woman, the widow of a soldier who had been killed in the Civil War, went into a photographer's to have her picture taken. She was seated before the camera wearing the same stern, hard, forbidding look, that had made her the object of fear to the children living in the neighborhood, when the photographer, thrusting his head out of the black cloth, said suddenly, "Just brighten the eyes a little!" She tried, but the dull and heavy look still lingered. "Look a little pleasanter," said the photographer, in an unimpassioned but confident and commanding voice. "See here," the woman returned sharply, "if you think that an old woman who is dull can look bright, that one that feels cross can become pleasant every time she is told to, you don't know anything about human nature. It takes something from the outside to brighten the eye and illuminate the face." "Oh, no, it does not! it is something to be worked up from the inside. Try it again," said the photographer good naturedly; something in his manner inspired faith, and she tried it again, this time with better success. "That is good, that is fine, you look twenty years younger," exclaimed the artist, as he caught the transient glow that illumined the faded face. She went home with a queer feeling in her heart. It was the first compliment she had received since her husband had passed away, and it left a pleasant memory behind.

When the picture came, it was like a resurrection. The face seemed alive with the fires of youth. She gazed long and earnestly, then said in a clear, firm voice, "If I can do it once, I can do it again"; approaching the little mirror above her bureau, she said, "Brighten up, Catharine," and the old light flashed up once more. "Look a little pleasanter," she commented; and a calm and radiant smile diffused itself over her face. Her neighbors soon remarked the change that had come over her face. "Why, Mrs. A., you are getting young! How do you manage it?" "It is almost all done from within," she replied with a smile; "you just brighten up inside and feel pleasant."

Save Half Your Shoe Money

If you pay $5 a pair for made-to-order shoes, you lose $2.50; if you pay $3.50 for good, stylish ready-made shoes, you lose $1.00 on every pair. This is the verdict of women who wear **Radcliffe Shoes** and find them to equal in fit, finish and wear, any shoe in either of the above classes.



Radcliffe

SHOES FOR WOMEN $2.50

Ask your dealer to show you the line of Radcliffe Shoes for fall and winter. If he should not have them send us his name and we will tell you where to get them and send you, **free,** a book of Radcliffe Styles.

For preserving and renewing shoes use only **Radcliffe Shoe Dressing.**

THE RADCLIFFE SHOE CO.,
Dept. 18, Boston Mass.

"REVERSIBLE" Linene Collars & Cuffs.

MANY ADVANTAGES.

Perfect in fit, never ragged or uncomfortable. Very convenient, stylish, economical. Made of fine cloth and exactly resemble linen goods. Turn down collars are reversible and give double service.

NO LAUNDRY WORK

When soiled, discard. **Ten collars or five pairs of cuffs, 25c. By mail, 30c.** Send 6c. in U. S. stamps for sample collar or pair of cuffs. Name size and style.

REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., Dept. P, Boston

PARKER'S ARCTIC SOCKS

(TRADE MARK)

Healthful for the [illegible] and sick-room. [illegible] Wool to be mixed with [illegible] All the wool fleece. Warm and perfect [illegible] absorbs perspiration. Sold by all stores by dealers or sent by mail, 25c. pair. Paper parts postage. Catalog free. J. H. PARKER, Dept. [illegible] Boston.

Come Here! Where search of health and rest for mind and body. Your physician will agree. *Booklet free.*

STEUBEN SANITARIUM, Hornellsville, N. Y.

What are lamp chimneys for?

MACBETH'S are for comfort, light and economy.

My name on every one.

If you'll send your address, I'll send you the Index to Lamps and their Chimneys, to tell you what number to get for your lamp.

MACBETH, Pittsburgh.

THE NATURAL BODY BRACE

10 Years of Demonstrated Success.

TRIAL FREE

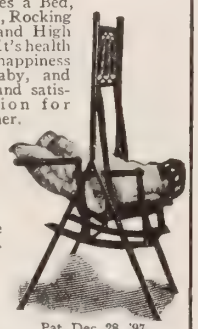
A delightful, certain and quick remedy for the peculiar ailments of women and girls.

Helpful to all women (not bedfast) whose health or strength is not good. Makes work easy and walking a pleasure. Simple in construction. Absolutely comfortable. Adjustable to fit both thin and stout people of any size or figure. No metal springs around the body. **Worn with or without corset.** Our little illustrated book might save you hundreds of dollars and years of health. Write for it today. It is mailed FREE with full particulars. Address

THE NATURAL BODY BRACE CO.,
Howard C. Rush, Manager,
Box 171, Salina, Kansas.
Beware of imitators, copyists and infringers.

Glascock's Combined Baby Jumper and Rocking Chair

Combines a Bed, Jumper, Rocking Chair and High Chair. It's health and happiness for baby, and rest and satisfaction for mother.



Endorsed by Physicians.

See your dealer, or write us for our illustrated booklet.

Glascock Bros. Manufacturing Co.,
Box 24, Muncie, Ind.

Pat. Dec. 28, '97.

NOTHING AS GOOD ADVERTISED ANYWHERE.

Sewing Machines $7.25 TO $26.50 Shipped on approval

anywhere in U. S. No money in advance. All kinds, all styles; direct from factories. Avoiding salesmen's expenses and dealers or agents exorbitant profits saves you from $10 to $15. Estab. 1885. 250,000 sold. Testimonials from every state. Reference: First Nat'l Bank, Chicago. Send for big illustrated catalogue showing all styles and samples of work.

CASH BUYER'S UNION, Dept. K 18 Chicago.

ART NEEDLEWORK.

Illustrations of new Designs, with prices of Perforated Patterns, stamped and unstamped Art Fabrics, Corticelli, and B & A Silk and other Fancy Work Supplies, will be sent FREE ON REQUEST.

The M. J. Cunning Co.
659 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

ENTERTAINMENTS

For CHURCHES and SUNDAY SCHOOLS

Finest **Magic Lanterns, Stereopticons** and views; all prices. Full particulars in 260 page illus. book; *free.*

McALLISTER, Mfg. Optician, 46 Nassau St., N. Y.

A RIDE THROUGH A CUBAN JUNGLE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 795

Columbus and his sailors landed and erected the wooden cross. It used to be notable also for the sponge fisheries, but there is not much of these now. I have heard it said that there were times in Nuevitas when a drop of fresh water was worth its weight in gold. It has no source of supply, and when the rain water, which is caught in cisterns, gives out, the supply is brought from other towns in barrels.

The inland town of Puerto Principe has a curious history. It is called by Spanish historians "the Mediterranean city," but not through any fanciful memory of the Mediterranean Sea, which washes the shores of southern Spain. When the town was founded it was on the north coast. The pirates and the buccaneers then nested in the Bahama Islands and were wont to descend on the coast settlements of the Spaniards. For safety, the authorities decided to move this settlement into the interior, and they called it the Mediterranean city, meaning midland. But in moving the town they forgot about the south coast. Morgan and his freebooters, who then ranged from Jamaica to Panama, had their hiding-places in the Isle of Pines on the south coast of Cuba. Once when they were there dividing the booty, the pirate chief took some of his followers and went along the coast till they found a landing place, which was almost directly south of Puerto Principe. He took his pirates overland and surprised and attacked the town. The settlers, led by the alcalde or mayor, made a most heroic defense, but finally were overcome, and the place was pillaged and burned by the buccaneers, who murdered many of the inhabitants. The heroic mayor was killed during the defense. The freebooters carried away with them everything that was worth taking, but the plucky settlers rebuilt the town. Morgan's attack was in 1668, and there were other thrilling episodes in its later history.

The town of Puerto Principe to-day is the quaintest one in all Cuba. More of old Spain is to be seen here than in any other part of the Island. The streets are very narrow, and from some of the overhanging balconies, which themselves are curious, it seems as if two people could reach across and shake hands. The houses are very old, and the doors and windows are said to be exact reproductions of some of the very ancient times of Spain.

It is here that is found the Cuban *volante*, in daily use. Scores of these vehicles travel up and down the narrow streets, and when the stranger steps off the train he can have his choice of a dozen styles. I confess to feeling some resentment on my last visit on seeing that a few modern cabs had been introduced. They are out of place here in the midst of old Cuba and old Spain. Something too much of modern improvements is shown by them.

Puerto Principe is the home of some notable Cuban families who bear names that were celebrated in Spain centuries ago. It also boasts, and justly, of the Moorish beauty of the women. Most of its leading families were accustomed to sending their sons to the United States to be educated. The inhabitants of Puerto Principe always have been noted for their opposition to Spanish rule and they did their full share in the struggle for liberty. A plaza or park in the centre of the town is named after Charles A. Dana, the American editor, who was a steady advocate of Cuban freedom.

A queer little railroad joins Puerto Principe with Nuevitas on the seacoast. It was one of the first railway lines built in the Island, and I believe was constructed not long after George Stephenson built the first railroad in England. Two or three times a week a mixed passenger and freight train is made up and makes a trip in order to meet the Havana boat. On this little railway the freight regulations are very strict. Passengers are not allowed to carry anything that may seem to interfere with the right of the company to collect freight. One day, riding from Nuevitas to Puerto Principe, a gentleman showed me a nice fish which he was taking home for dinner. For it, he was compelled to take out a bill of lading and pay the freight. This amounted to just one cent. I don't think any railway manager in the United States can make a better showing for his stockholders than this Cuban railway, with its bill of lading for one cent.

MISS HELEN'S EXPERIMENT

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 799

"Is dinner nearly ready?" questioned Helen. "I'm hungry."

"Dinner!" screamed the woman, with a thump of her fist on the table. "Dinner! my fine miss. We don't have no dinner here. If ye git anythin' ter eat, yer lucky. I guess the likes o' you don't know much how the rest of the world lives. Here, that's what Sally'd have to eat," and she handed Helen a slice of stale bread with a piece of greasy sausage on it.

Helen nibbled daintily at the edges of the bread, then laid it gently on the table.

"I—I think, perhaps, after all, I am not so very hungry," she said, faintly trying to be polite.

At that moment half a dozen children of assorted ages and sizes burst noisily into the room.

"Hi, Sal, I say—you're mean—you run off!"

Mrs. Perkins chuckled.

"Here, children, this ain't yer real sister. It's a gal what's put on yer sister's clo's, an' is goin' to play she's Sally for awhile. Go up an' kiss yer new sister—go on!" she urged, and pushed the motley throng toward the dismayed Helen.

The children caught the spirit of their mother's words, though but half comprehending the meaning, and fell upon the poor, defenseless child with a will, nearly smothering her in unwelcome caresses. Then they drew back and surveyed their new plaything with yells of fiendish delight. But their shouts were ominously silenced at the sound of a step outside. The door flew open with a bang, and a big, evil-eyed man, much the worse for liquor, staggered into the room. The Perkins children scampered swiftly through the back door, leaving Helen alone in the middle of the floor.

"Here, you dirty brat, git out o' my way!" snarled he, giving Helen a cruel blow.

The child cried out sharply, and Mrs. Perkins rushed quickly to the rescue.

"Fool—you! 'Tain't Sally! Don't ye tech that gal—she's rich! You'll be jugged if ye hurt her. Do you understand? —jugged!"

The man looked up stupidly. "Jugged" was the only word that penetrated his dazed brain, but it was enough. He rose unsteadily to his feet, and slouched off into a corner.

Mrs. Perkins turned, not unkindly, to the little girl.

"See here, you'd better go home."

For an instant Helen looked longingly toward the door, then she shook her head.

"No; Sally's having a good time. I'm not going to have her fun spoiled. She has to have this all the time," said the child, with a little shudder. "If you'll please show me to my room I'll go to bed."

The woman gave a short laugh.

"All right; please yourself. Sat'day ain't but two days off, anyhow. As fur yer room, my fine lady—there 'tis!" and she threw open a nearby door with a flourish.

Helen, with a dumfounded expression on her face, walked into a small, ill-smelling room having two or three straw mattresses and ragged quilts on the floor.

"Here?" she gasped. "Where's my bath?"

The woman chuckled.

"Ye c'n have yer pick of beds; the rest of us 'll take what's left, seein' you're comp'ny. We don't have no 'barths'."

Tired nature conquered in the end, and when Mrs. Perkins glanced into the room twenty minutes later, Helen, still completely dressed, lay curled up like a kitten on the farthermost mattress. The little girl's cheeks were tear-stained, and there was an unwonted moisture in Mrs. Perkins' eyes as she went out to hunt up her own scattered brood.

"Well, she's a spunky little piece—I snum, she is!" said the woman, under her breath.

TO BE CONTINUED

Liquid or powder? If you think that a liquid can't smooth and polish the teeth like pastes or powders, just try

RUBIFOAM,

delicious, refreshing, delightful to use. A liquid like Rubifoam ought to *clean* them better, certainly. You must admit that.

Price, 25 cents, at druggists.

Put up by E. W. HOYT & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Pure Cow's Milk

supplies the muscle, fat nerve and bone-forming element to the child. If it were free from germ life and readily digestible no treatment would be required to make it a **perfect infant food.** But in order to overcome these only objections

Highland Brand Evaporated Cream

has been produced by simply subjecting perfect cow's milk to a process which reduces its volume and makes it perfectly germ free and readily digestible.

Highland Brand Makes Weak Babies Strong.

Ask your dealer. If he doesn't sell it, send us his name and we will send you a sample can **FREE.**

HELVETIA MILK CONDENSING COMPANY
Dept. F, Highland, Ill.
"Where Model Dairy Farms Abound."

50 Different Bulbs all for 30c.

By mail with cultural directions, for garden or pots.

1 Golden Sacred Lily.	**3 Ixias,** 3 sorts.
2 Tulips, 1 double, 1 single.	**3 Sparaxis,** 3 sorts.
2 Narcissus, " "	**3 Alliums,** 3 sorts.
3 Belgian Hyacinths.	**3 Triteleia,** white star.
3 Grape Hyacinths.	**3 Saxifraga,** double white.
3 Giant Crocus.	**5 Giant Ranunculus.**
3 Star of Bethlehem.	**5 Spanish Iris.**
3 Oxalis, 3 sorts.	**5 Freesias,** mixed.

All different colors, and fine flowering hardy bulbs.

Also **Free** to all who apply, our elegant **Fall Catalogue** of Bulbs, Plants and Seeds, for Fall planting and Winter blooming. Choicest Hyacinths, Tulips, Narcissus, Crocus, Lilies, Plants, Shrubs and Fruits.

New Winter flowering Plants and Bulbs, Crimson Daisy, Blue Coleus, Cardinal Freesia, Branching Tulip, etc.

John Lewis Childs, Floral Park, N.Y.

GLASSES BY MAIL at manufacturers' prices. One-half saved. Fit guaranteed. **The Ingalls Methods** makes failure impossible if the question and test blank is properly filled out, giving you the best expert service **free. Your money back** if you are not more than pleased. Only the best lenses used. **Price 75 cents to $3.50** according to style of frames. Write for Catalogue and self-examination blanks—**FREE.**

Illinois Optical Co., 214 Genesee St., Waukegan, Ill.

OLD FOLKS ENJOY A HOLIDAY

THE old folks of the Kings County Almshouse (N. Y.) have had their annual holiday. It was spent at Coney Island—certainly the most remarkable place in the world—certainly the place above all others where old people should feel young.

Holidays of this kind are looked forward to. For such occasions new clothes are required. Many of them had to be provided with new garments.

When the day came 'round. the old folks were spick and span—as for seventeen years before, they, or others, had never failed to be on the morning of their annual holiday.

Only for the last two years their host has changed—the generous work of the late Mr. A. W. Parker being now carried on by Mr. J. H. Righter, of Brooklyn, who paid expenses last year. This year, the dinner was given free, as a memorial, by Mr. William Muller, the proprietor of the hotel. The cars were provided by friends of Mr. Heydrick. The dinner was literally a "free-will offering."

When the party arrived at the Coney Island Pier, under the charge of the Rev. Heydrich, Mr. Weyand, Mrs. Thompson Miss Treadwell, Mr. Cavanaugh, the fun of the day began with a picnic lunch. But butter was never spread thick enough on bread, or coffee made so delicious, that it could keep people busy for long while the delights of Coney Island were still untasted. The old folks enjoyed the outing thoroughly. It certainly seemed that the cars on the switchback railways put on extra speed when they found that their passengers were old and gray-haired and wrinkled; the wooden lions and giraffes and fiery dragons in the carousel tossed and curvetted amazingly, but the old folks were not to be dismayed. There was some hesitation when it came to shooting the chutes. Some of the old men disappeared in the crowd. But nothing could daunt the old ladies. They swung round on the Ferris-wheel, they visited Johnstown Flood, they tried the roller coaster, they rode bicycles, they ran the whole gamut of such experiences.

Dinner was served at two o'clock. Inside Mr. Muller's pavilion, a long array of tables, spread with white cloths, glittering silverware, and goblets coyly embracing Japanese napkins, with colored borders, gave promise of good things to come. And the good things came. There was soup and meat, vegetables, ice-cream, coffee—such a banquet as afterwards made a peaceful stroll on the seashore more alluring, even to the gayest of the old folk, than all the whirling and turning, all the shooting upward and downward that before had seemed so delightful.

So it was that this red-letter day came to an end. The old folks had romped like children; they went home tired, like children, at the end of a holiday.

THE OLD FOLKS' DINNER AT CONEY ISLAND

Old Folks at Vineland

There has been, too, another "Old Folks' Day"—of a different character, to be sure, but none the less remarkable as a happy gathering of people of whom none were less than fifty years old, and one, at least, had lived to be one hundred and five.

The occasion was a special service; the place, Vineland, N. J. It was the fifteenth annual observance of "Old Folks' Day" at the famous temperance town. Octogenarians, nonogenarians, centenarians, the bedridden, the crippled, old women who hobbled with sticks, old men on crutches, all came together to the number of four hundred, to hear the Rev. David H. King, D.D., pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, discourse on the subject of longevity. Vehicles were sent to bring to church those who were unable to walk. Invalid chairs were provided for the feeble—not a nook or cranny was overlooked.

Old folks who for years had not been out of the house took advantage of the occasion. Perhaps on account of the prize for the oldest attendant, this year's celebration eclipsed all that have gone before. Of all those who gathered in the church, the oldest was March Lamb, a negro. He says he knows he is 105, but "how much older he is not sure." Lamb is a Grand Army veteran. He thinks that beside living a religious life, his longevity is due to the hoe-cake diet which he lived on when a child slave, and which his wife still prepares for him every day.

* * *

At the conclusion of Dr King's sermon, four little girls dressed in white presented every person past 80 years of age with a bouquet of lovely flowers. Flowers held in aged hands—there is in this a thought inexpressibly beautiful.

* * * * * * * * * * * * * *

Led to be a Missionary

About a year ago, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD published an account of the Pennsylvania Bible Institute, in Philadelphia, and its work. A young man, who had read the article, came to the Institute. He had been saved as a seaman, and gave up his calling with the idea of entering the service of the Lord. He had no money to go to college, and he worked on a farm for several months to earn enough to partly pay his way. When a copy of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD containing the article about the Institute came into his hands, he at once wrote and was accepted. He did well in study and personal service, and is now a candidate for missionary work in Africa.

Answered Prayers

C. S., Boundbrook, N. J., writes:

So many have given testimonies of answer to prayer in your valuable paper, that I feel it a joyous privilege to add mine to the long list. God does answer prayer, not only in the great trials of life, but in the daily relations and trials that beset us. God is daily and hourly answering our prayers. Very lately there came a great trouble in my life. The way seemed dark. I prayed very earnestly that whatever was the cause, God would remove it. A direct answer came. True, answer to prayer does not always come when or as we wish it, for God knows what is best for us; but if we are persistent, prayer meets response, if we pray, believing God will answer.

Mother's Oats raises nice boys like this

Not naughty boys like this

FREE

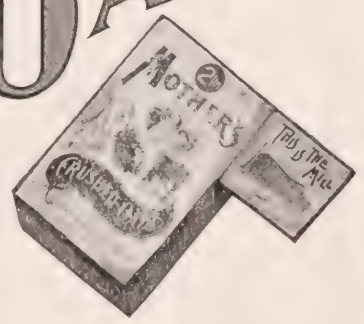
Large size reproductions of either of these two charming boys, in ten colors, free from lettering or advertising of any kind, suitable for framing and an ornament to any home, will be mailed you FREE on request. Make your selection, the Nice Boy or the Naughty Boy, send us two pictures of *the Mill* cut from Mother's Oats packages and four cents in stamps to cover postage and the picture will be sent you at once, without charge. Address

MOTHER'S OATS,
Dept. H, Akron, O.

Mother's Oats is the best raiser for little shavers like these

MOTHER'S OATS

—*Packages Only.*

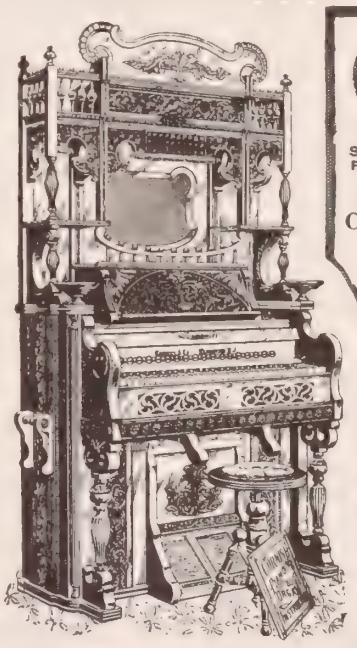


BEST FOOD FOR EVERYONE.

Fresh and sweet and nutlike in flavor, free from all black specks, hulls and foreign substances. Prepared by modern patented machinery, parched by direct heat (not steam dried), perfectly cooked, converting the starch and rendering it easily digestible.

A 10-cent package of Mother's Oats is more healthful and will go farther than $1.00 worth of meat.

The Great Western Cereal Co., Chicago.



Cornish AMERICAN ORGANS

BEST IN THE WORLD.

SOLD DIRECT FROM FACTORY TO HOME **SAVING ONE-HALF**

Cash or Easy Payments.

Our prices will suit all pockets. We have good organs from only

Warranted for 25 Years. $25.00 upwards

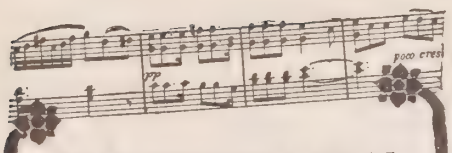
No agents' or dealers' exorbitant profits to pay—all goods shipped on the Cornish Plan at

ONE YEAR'S FREE TRIAL

When you buy a Cornish Organ on the Cornish Plan you receive an organ—exquisite in tone, of beautiful design and finish, and of finest action—at factory price without dealers' profits added, and you buy it with the clear proviso that if you are not satisfied after 12 months' trial we will take it back and refund every cent you have paid out for organ or freight with interest at six per cent. If you purchase we will do anything in the matter of terms. Cornish Organs are made and sold on honor and we have made a happy friend of every one of our 250,000 customers. Our promises are backed by what is practically a bond on the whole of our million dollar plant, and we guarantee each instrument for 25 years. Write us and we will send you our fine, new catalogue, together with a full set of miniature organs and pianos, embossed in colors and designs exactly like our goods so that you may choose just what you want for your home. If you wish to do a little work for us we will tell you how to get your own organ free and how to get a cash bonus for the first sale in a new community. Mention this paper.

CORNISH CO., Washington, New Jersey.

"Brevity is the Soul of Wit."
Good Wife, You Need SAPOLIO



$1.00 Worth of Music FREE

If there is a piano in your home we will send you without charge **seven splendid musical compositions,** two vocal and five instrumental. Three of these selections are copyrighted and cannot be bought in any music store **for less than $1.00.** With them we will send four portraits of great composers and four large reproductions of famous paintings of musical subjects.

Why We Make This Offer

We make this offer to reliable men and women to enable us to send information regarding our **Library of the World's Best Music,** which is absolutely the best collection of vocal and instrumental music ever published. It contains more music, more illustrations, and more biographies of composers than any other musical library. It is for general home use and enjoyment, as well as for students. Send your name and address, and **ten cents in stamps** to pay for postage and wrapping. When writing, kindly mention this periodical.

The University Society (Dept. D)
78 FIFTH AVENUE
NEW YORK

CALIFORNIA

The New Overland Limited

Electric Lighted trains to the coast daily with Superb Compartment and Observation Car, Dining Car, Buffet and Library Car, with bath and barber, and Standard Sleeping Cars with drawing rooms.
Leaves Chicago daily 8 p. m.

VIA

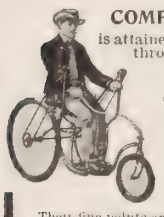
CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN
UNION PACIFIC AND
SOUTHERN PACIFIC R'YS

The Best of Everything.

ALL AGENTS SELL TICKETS BY THIS ROUTE

For Invalids and Cripples.

COMFORT ON WHEELS
is attained in its perfection through the use of



Fay Tricycles and Invalid Chairs

Their fine points are ease, grace and freedom of motion, perfect control and easy operation, unrestricted scope of movement. They are easy of adjustment and beauties in appearance. We build them to order to fit exactly the special requirements of each user. Write us for full particulars.

"They are the biggest things of the age for cripples."
—J. J. Lassiter, New Bern, N. C.

FAY TRICYCLE & INVALID CHAIR CO., Elyria, Ohio.

9 CORDS IN 10 HOURS

BY ONE MAN, with the **FOLDING SAWING MACHINE.** It saws down trees. Folds like a pocketknife. Saws any kind of timber on any kind of ground. One man can saw **MORE** timber with it than 2 men in any other way, and do it **EASIER.** 227,000 in use. Send for **FREE** illustrated catalog, showing latest **IMPROVEMENTS** and testimonials from thousands. First order secures agency. Address
FOLDING SAWING MACHINE CO.,
55-57-59 No. Jefferson St., CHICAGO, ILL.

SHORTHAND. Students of the Christian Herald should get the "Shorthand Instructor," upon which the lessons are based. 276 pp., $1.50. ISAAC PITMAN & SONS, 33 Union Sq., New York. "Reasons Why" free.

GEMS FROM NEW BOOKS

A Carpenter's Shop in Nazareth

THE little town of Nazareth has now three carpenters, whose workshops adjoin one another. They are very small, and only from four to six metres wide. The soil is not paved, and the walls which support a flat roof, are roughcast. As there is no light in these little shops, save from the door, the men work on its threshold or else in the street. Sitting on the ground they make use of their feet, which they draw close together, to serve as a vise to fix the pieces of wood which they polish; or branches of elm bent in a crook, and forming very light carts, enough to transport small objects; or primitive yokes with four little perpendicular pieces, which they can put over the heads of the beasts employed in this labor. The tools are simple enough. Two trunks of caroub tree or sycamore placed on the floor, make their bench. Certainly it was in a poor little workshop of this kind that Jesus, at twelve years old, began to work.

The house of a workman in these countries is always distinct from his workshop. A house in Nazareth, where the workman comes at mid-day to take his meal and returns at night to sleep, does not have a little dome like those of Jerusalem and other parts of Syria, but has a flat roof forming a terrace. It is, in fact, built on the old Jewish plan. One enters by a little courtyard, where provisions or animals are kept; then mounting a little staircase or gallery, you come to the single room where the family eat and sleep, and carry on all domestic occupations. The traditional addition to this department is the terrace, which is reached by a few steps, and on this flat roof of glazed mortar the family meet to breathe the fresh air in the evening and to spend their leisure hours together; while in the daytime the women wash and dry their linen on the terrace, and often place upon it the grain they have collected during the dry season.

The house into which we are about to enter is that of a carpenter. The door is open, which is necessary to give light to the large room. There is a little window to give air, but not much else. At first the darkness seems complete!

What strikes one most, in the singular interior of this house, is the very little required by man unless brought into contact with modern civilization. First, there are neither beds, nor tables, nor chairs. Beds are replaced by thick mats, which are rolled up in the morning and put away. The table, which is removed when the meal is over, is sometimes a barrel, but if not, a round bit of wood on a leg eight inches high, on which is laid a disc of copper or of tin and upon which is placed the rice or vegetables for the family meal. Seats are needless, as whether they are eating or working or talking, they squat on the mats which occupy the end of the room.

These little extracts are from *The Children of Nazareth* a translation by Lady Herbert from the French of E. Le Cannes (Benziger Bros., New York; $1.30 net). By a charming study of Nazareth, as it appears to-day, and especially of the children of the village, the author shows how the Child Jesus lived, prayed, worked, and even played at Nazareth. The little book contains many interesting sketches, and is prettily illustrated.

Temple of the Sun, Baalbec*

I FOUND a conception of unparalleled grandeur and beauty, blending the stupendous with the exquisite in undreamed ways. Who can say how far back it goes, in what twilight of the world those earliest stones were laid! No wonder the Arabs say it was begun in the days of Cain and is older than the Tower of Babel, and that giants were the first builders and the behemoths were their beasts of burden. Think of a stone still in the quarry fourteen feet high, fourteen feet broad, and seventy-four feet long. . . . See the hill sloping north and south 3,800 feet above the sea, flanked east and west across the luxuriant valley by the Lebanon and Anti-Lebanon ranges. Look south up the gradual marble stairway approaching the portico through the colonnade of marble pillars, through the great central door into the hexagon, with its glorious pool and fountain reached by four descending steps of marble. Still look on across the water and up the steps through another arched and pillared doorway into the vast Pantheon, with its twelve shrines for the twelve gods alternately semicircular and rectangular growing out of the central court, with the altar of sacrifice and in the middle a glorious fountain, one of whose huge marble basins had been unearthed by the German Exploration Society only two days before we were there—basins with balustrades of marble enriched with heads of griffins and fauns and cupids with flower-wreaths. Look still southward and upward beyond this great Court of the Gods, up the sweeping marble ways to the crowning temple of the sun, Helio-polis Baalbec, whose glory it was to have no room, no chamber, hidden from the sun, whose walls were pillars between which the mountains and skies were framed, whose bases even towered above the worshipers' heads, and whose capitals blossomed against the blue of the heavens, and where all day long the sun sought his seeking worshipers and all night long the stars sent down their light. Add to the cyclopean vastness of this granite and marble every conceivable delicacy in relief of acanthus and lotus, of geometric pattern and interlacing vines and wreaths; people the niches with the figures of the gods and goddesses; gild the capitals again with the gold of votive gifts; fill the air with incense and the courts with worshipers, and an incomparable and indisputable testimony is here for the hunger of the human heart for God and of its incompleteness and restlessness.

We saw the sun set on the ruins, lighting them with fires of copper and amber, while the mountains beyond glowed in violet and gold. Swiftly the chill of the night fell when the daylight was gone and moonlight and mystery were on the ruins, and "our noisy years seemed moments in the being of the Eternal silence." It is not at Rome that one feels what that imperial power must have been that ruled the world, but in such remote places as this Syrian valley across the Lebanon and far away in the Land of Bashan. Straight to Great Britain she thrust out her roads and far south and east, and the hoof-beats of her horses in these far-off lands rang like the pulse-throbs that told the strength of her iron heart. One hundred and fifty miles a day her chariots and horsemen could make on her roads when the message demanded it—so Gibbon says—and it must be true, though travelers to-day can hardly believe it. Far north in the Hauran are whole cities she built, with temples, market-places, amphitheatres, and artificial lakes for naval combats. Was ever such power concentrated that radiated so far, with such unwasting force! Yet to-day Roman ruins lie here between Phœnician and Saracenic.

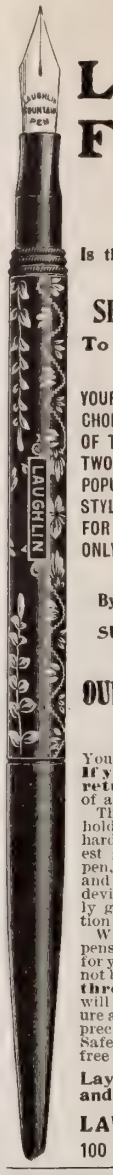
**Letters from Egypt and Palestine.* By Mallbie Davenport Babcock. When the late Rev. Dr. Babcock sailed from New York, in February, 1901, to the Holy Land, the hope was expressed to him that he might find time to send letters to be read at the meetings of the Men's Association of his church. With his usual generosity, and careless of the labor it imposed upon him, he did not send the brief messages expected, but full records of his journeyings. These, his last letters (for he died during that absence), are published in book form under the above title. Pp. 157. $1. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

BOOKS RECEIVED

Philippians 4: 19 Proved. By the late H. B. Gibbud, being the last message from his pen. 50 pp. Paper covers. Price 25 cents. John W. Little & Co., Pawtucket, R. I., publishers.

Life of Charles G. Finney. By A. M. Hillis, President Texas University. A new and interesting sketch of the career of the great evangelist. Paper covers. Illustrated. 249 pp. Price 20 cents. God's Revivalist, Cincinnati, O., publishers.

The
Laughlin Fountain Pen



Is the peer of all pens, and has no equal anywhere

SENT ON APPROVAL
To Responsible People

YOUR CHOICE OF THESE TWO POPULAR STYLES FOR ONLY **$1.00** Post-paid to any address

By Registered Mail 8c Extra

SUPERIOR TO OTHER MAKES AT $3.00

OUR EXTRAORDINARY OFFER

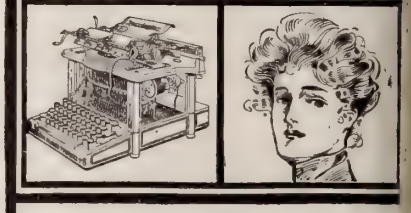
You may try the pen for a week. **If you like it, remit; if not, return it.** Ever hear or read of anything fairer?

The Laughlin Fountain Pen holder is made of finest quality hard rubber, is fitted with highest grade, large size, 14k gold pen, of any desired flexibility, and has the only perfect feeding device known. Either style richly gold mounted, for presentation purposes, $1.00 extra.

Why not order a dozen of these pens for **Christmas Presents** for your friends? Surely you will not be able to secure anything at **three times the price** that will give such continuous pleasure and service. Everybody appreciates a good Fountain Pen. Safety pocket pen holder sent free of charge with each pen.

Lay this Magazine down, and write NOW. Address

LAUGHLIN MFG. CO.
100 Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.



The
Remington Typewriter

lasts longest—so does the Remington operator.

The Remington does not overwork the operator. The operator cannot overwork the Remington.

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT
(Remington Typewriter Company)
327 Broadway, New York

MANTE
at Factory Pri

W[illegible] Sell dire[ct] the Consu[mer] thereby sa[ve] you from [50] per cent. on [all] purchases. Our [trade] is enormous [and] we ship to every [State] and every part o[f the] Globe. Our des[igns] are the most exch[usive] and exquisite [ever] produced, and [we] have them a[t] prices, but alwa[ys] to 50 per cent. [less] than dealers ch[arge]. Send 10c in st[amps] to cover postag[e on] our large, hand[some] catalogue (9 x 1[2] inches) showing fifty ele[gant] designs.

Central Mantel Co.
906 Pinest. St Louis

Agent's Outfit Free.—Delight, Biscuit and Doughnut Cutter, Apple Corer, and Stoner, 5 articles in one. Sells on sight. Large Catalogue. RICHARDSON MFG. CO., Dept. 6, BATH, N.

2,000 Ferrets some trained. Book and price list free. **N. A. KNAPP, Rochester**

FRUITFUL OR FRUITLESS*

The Test of Vital Union Between Christ and His People

TENDER, and full of deep, loving meaning is the allegory of the vine, which Christ uttered in the closing hours of his ministry on earth. After many warnings and repeated assurances, the fact of Christ's approaching death had at last penetrated the understanding of the disciples. They had thought and hoped that when Christ told them of his departure, he was speaking in parables, but now they realized that the separation was at hand. They must have been bewildered at this sudden reversal of their expectations and, doubtless, concluded that his mission was about to end in failure. Knowing what was passing in their minds, Christ uttered this allegory, which was probably not understood at the time, but was clear to them when they thought upon it afterwards. He tells them, in effect, that it is through them that his mission is to come to fruition. His function in the future will not be, as in the past, to preach to the world and to teach it spiritual lessons. The disciples are to do that, but they can do it only as they draw life and strength from him. They are to be like the branches of the vine, bearing fruit through the power supplied to them. He will cure no more lepers, restore no more cripples, preach no more sermons. His function will be to give the disciples spiritual life, that they may do for the world all that he has been doing.

The idea of responsibility presented by the allegory was very impressive. The only way that Christ's work could be applied to the world and accomplish its purpose was through their lives. It was the branches bearing fruit. From the branches men must gain not only the fruit, but their knowledge of the vine. Their life and work must express his character and person. How was it possible for men so ignorant and untrained to do this? He tells them, and it is his answer alone that must have kept their sense of responsibility from crushing them. The secret of power was their union with him. That glorious life, which they had witnessed, would flow through them and would produce fruit. By themselves they could do nothing, any more than the branches of a vine could bear fruit when separated from the stem. Neither could the stem produce fruit without the branches. Henceforth Christ's work was to be interdependent. They were to be the hands and feet of the body of which he was the head. By them, and by them alone, henceforth, would men learn what he was and what he had done for them. From their changed lives, from their patience under suffering, from their self-sacrificing labors, the world must learn how far above common humanity must he be who inspired them. They must be the candle of the Lord lighting those who had never seen the sun.

The conditions of illumination have not changed. The church is still the city set on a hill that cannot be hid. Unconsciously do men still remind her of the fact when they adduce the inconsistencies of members of the church as a reason for not accepting Christ. They expect the fruit, as Christ does, and when they do not find it, the reproach falls upon Christ himself. So we see that the essential purpose of the branches, the reason for their very existence, is that they bear fruit. If they do not bear fruit, they are worse than useless; they are mischievous, because their barrenness leads men to belittle Christ's power. If men see those who bear his name, manifesting none of his spirit, careless of the sorrows and woes of others, greedy of gain, absorbed in the business and pleasures of the world, heedless of the spiritual danger of their fellows, they draw the conclusion that Christ's power is not what it is said to be and that there is nothing in religion. "If Christ sees such conditions, what is his judgment? There is no ambiguity about his sentence. "Every branch in me, that beareth not fruit, he taketh away." An awful doom, the nature of which is beyond our conception. It implies, that there never was vital union with him, because those who abide in him do not bear fruit. So the test is established. We judge no man, but we have the right to conclude whatsoever a man's profession may be, that the absence of fruit in his life, the absence of the graces of the Christian character, "love, joy, peace, long suffering, gentleness, goodness, meekness, temperance," that the branch is no part of the vine, otherwise the life of the vine would have produced the fruit. How consolatory, too, to the afflicted Christian, is the intimation of the purpose of discipline. The fruit-bearing branches are purged, or, as the Revised Version has it, cleansed. Why? Is their suffering capricious or the punishment of sin? No, they are cleansed or pruned for a definite purpose: "That they may bear more fruit."

* Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for Oct. 12. John 15: 1-8; Mark 11: 12-14.

The Aged Saint in the Little Back Room

MANY readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD doubtless remember Bella Cooke, the Christian invalid, whose remarkable life story was told in these columns several years ago. Mrs. Cooke, who has been bedridden since Sept. 1855, is a most wonderful illustration of the vitalizing and sustaining power of Christian faith, under trying conditions. In her eighty-first year, her mental faculties are still clear and active, and her heart is as full of love for Christ and as zealous in his service as ever. For many years, Mrs. Cooke's little room at No. 492 Second avenue, New York City, has been an almost sacred place, where she received calls from Christians, rich and poor, high and low, and of all denominations. They came to speak with her, pray, and to receive into their own hearts that restful consolation which seemed to pervade the little sanctuary. No one ever came there without being spiritually helped; for the strangest part of it all is that this poor, aged Christian invalid, instead of being the helpless one has been made a direct helper and a channel of blessing to others. Men tired out by business, women weary of the world's unsatisfying ways, people of all ages who were troubled in mind or body came to the propped-up saint in that little room, and found in her cheerful presence, her warm, glowing faith, and her wonderfully eloquent, yet simple and trustful prayers, all the help they needed, and they went away refreshed.

For a number of years, the poor of the tenements that surround the rear building in which Bella Cooke lives, have looked to the invalid for help and counsel in their troubles. When sickness, or hunger, or cold invaded their homes—miserable at best—it was to the little rear room they went for succor. They looked with reverence and love upon the godly woman, whose pale face always smiled a welcome. Knowing the pressure of such calls, some of the ladies who visited Mrs. Cooke occasionally made her their almoner, and in this way many very worthy poor people were assisted. In the last few years, however, a number of these generous friends have passed away, and though Mrs. Cooke still has many calls to assist the poor and needy she is unable to do so. She will gladly receive any contributions from readers who may be interested in her work, and to each contributor of twenty-five cents, and upward, she will send a fine satin souvenir bookmark. She can be addressed at 492 Second avenue, New York.

Delighted With the Bible Premium

Mrs. Estelle C., Crossville, Tenn., writes: "I was an only child; when six years old, my father brought me a beautiful doll from New Orleans. My old negro mammy said, as she handed it to me, 'Here am a little sister.' O, the joy I felt, I shall never forget. From that time to this, I have never received a present that gave me as much delight, till I received my Bible. I would not part with it for $10."

Flannels

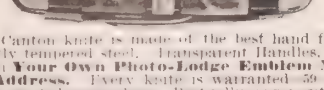
I have used PEARLINE a number of years, and like it very much for all kinds of flannel garments. They are soft and nice after washing.

Mrs. Rev. C. T.

One of the Millions. 682

"MADE IN CANTON"

EVERY YANKEE LIKES TO WHITTLE



The Canton knife is made of the best hand forged, perfectly tempered steel. Transparent Handles, which contain **Your Own Photo-Lodge Emblem Name and Address.** Every knife is warranted. 50 styles. Agents wanted everywhere. Best selling proposition on the market. Send to-day for terms and territory.
THE CANTON CUTLERY CO., 1221 W. Tenth Street, Canton, Ohio

FAIRY SOAP

Fits every hand

Fit for any hand

"THE MEMORANDUM ON HIS CUFF"

SOLD! UNDER A Positive Guarantee

to wash as clean as can be done on the **washboard,** even to the wristbands and collar of the dirtiest shirt, and with much more ease. This applies to **Terriff's Perfect Washer,** which will be sent on trial at wholesale price. If not satisfactory, money will be refunded. **AGENTS WANTED.** For exclusive territory, terms and prices, write
PORTLAND MFG. CO., Box 231, Portland, Mich.

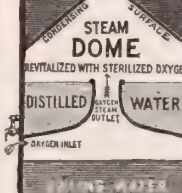
DENT'S Toothache Gum

When applied to cavity or surface of aching tooth relieves the pain instantly. No experiment, but a standard and widely known remedy. Be sure to get **DENT'S;** imitations are useless. All druggists, or by mail, 15 cents.
C. S. DENT & CO., Detroit, Mich.

This Solid Oak, Cane Seat, Full Size

ROCKER FREE

to any lady who will sell 12 pounds of baking powder. We allow you to give your customer a choice of over 25 costly presents to assist you in making rapid sales. We ship baking powder, the presents and your rocker and allow you ample time to deliver and collect before you send any money. Write for order sheet.
Chas. T. Walthall & Co., B 2, Cincinnati, O



SALESMEN AND AGENTS WANTED

BIG WAGES—Our Famous **PURITAN WATER STILL,** a wonderful invention—**not a filter. 22,000 already sold.** Demand enormous. Everybody buys. Over the kitchen stove it furnishes plenty of distilled, aerated drinking water, pure, delicious and safe. Only method. Distilled Water relieves Dyspepsia, Stomach, Bowel, Kidney, Bladder and Heart Troubles; prevents fevers and sickness. **Write for Booklet, New Plan, Terms, etc. FREE**
Harrison Mfg. Co., 143 Harrison Block, **Cincinnati, O.**

ELECTRIC HANDY WAGONS,

fitted with steel wheels, low down, straight or staggered spokes give convenience, strength, light draft. No rutting of roads or fields. Wheels fit any wagon. Write for free catalogue.
Electric Wheel Co., Box 136, Quincy, Ills.

STARK TREES best by Test—77 YEARS Largest Nursery. Fruit Book free. We Want MORE Salesmen PAY CASH Weekly
STARK BROS, Louisiana, Mo.: Dansville, N. Y.; Etc

NO POISON has ever been found in the enamel of AGATE NICKEL-STEEL WARE. The Blue Label, protected by decision of United States Court, pasted on every piece, proves it.

I Can Sell Your Real Estate

no matter where it is. Send description, state price and learn how. Est. 06. Highest references. Offices in 24 cities.
W. M. Ostrander, 1672 N. A. Bldg., Philadelphia

MOST WONDERFUL VALUES

IN HIGH-CLASS SEWING MACHINES or ORGANS and PIANOS, which we guarantee for 20 years. ... ship on 30 days Free ... at wholesale prices. ... save money by writing ... mammoth Free Catalogue. Sewing Machines, ... up, Organs from ... up.
Ask for big catalogue, No. 530. Ask for ...
E. H. STAFFORD & BRO., ... Ill.

CHEAP RATES California, Washington, Oregon, ... We give reduced rates on household goods of a moving settler to the above States. Write for rates. Reference ... FREE.
TRANS-CONTINENTAL FREIGHT CO., 325 Dearborn St., Chicago.

OUR COMPLETE COURSE IN.... SHORTHAND Isaac Pitman's 20th Century Revision

By Special Arrangement with Isaac Pitman & Sons, 33 Union Square, N. Y.

LESSON XX.

Exercise 56

1. Naive; obeyer, sayest, prosaic; deity, Beatrice. 2. Withdrawer; boa, Chloe, mower; Lewis, ruin, cruet. 3. Gayest, idea, theory, Owen, deist, snowy, Galatea. 4. Cruel, creosote, druid, payable, sower, mausoleum. 5. Coincide, coincident; shower (one who shows), shower (of rain). 6. Diary, lion, riot, bower, pious, empower, iota, tower.

Exercise 57

1. *The* Athenæum *was the* name *given* originally *to a* famous Roman school, *which was the* pioneer *of* many European institutions devoted *to* science, art, *and* literature. 2. *In not a* few places *the* liberal arts *would have* fallen into ruin, *but for* such associations, *in which* men *of* ingenuity acted *in* co-operation or coalition *with* valued coadjutors. 3. Minerva *was the* goddess *of* wisdom *in the* Pantheon *of* Roman divinities, *and* her bust *in* heroic size figures *on* structures erected *in the* Ionic style *for the* promotion *of the* arts.

REVIEW

1. In what respect do the dissyllabic diphthongs differ from the monosyllabic diphthongs? 2. Give the series of dissyllabic diphthongs. 3. In what position are the dissyllabics written, and what may they be used to express? 4. What signs are used when a long vowel is followed by an accented short vowel? 5. When two vowels occur in succession which are not provided for by the diphthongal signs, how are they represented?

Prefixes

173. The syllable *com-* or *con-* occurring at the beginning of a word is expressed by a light dot written before the first consonant; thus, *commit*, *community*; *convey*, *contribute*.

174. When the syllable *cog-*, *com-*, *con-*, or *cum-* comes between two consonants, either in the same or in a preceding word, it is indicated by writing the syllable or word, that follows UNDER or CLOSE TO the consonant or word that precedes; thus, *recognize*; *compose*, *decompose*; *confined*, *unconfined*; *incumbent*; *incompliance*.

175. *Inter-*, *intro-*, or *enter-* is generally expressed by *nt*; thus, *interlock*, *introspect*, *enterprise*. The prefix may be joined when this course does not occasion ambiguity; thus, *interdict*, *entertain*.

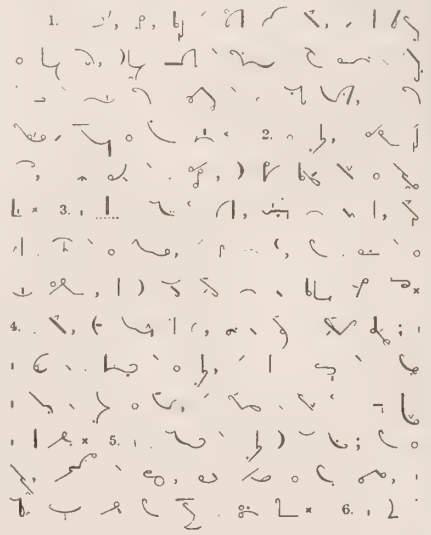
176. *Magna-*, *magne-*, or *magni-* is expressed by a disjoined *n*; thus, *magnanimity*, *magnetize*, *magnify*.

177. *Self-* is represented by a disjoined circle *s*; thus, *self-possessed*, *self-defence*, *self-conscious*.

178. *In-* before the circled letters *s*, *z*, *r*, *l*, *f*, *v*, is expresssed by a small hook, written in the same direction as the circle; thus, *inspiration*, *instrument*, *inscribe*, *inherent*, *inhuman*.

179. Except in the word *inhuman* (which cannot be mistaken for *human*) and its derivatives, the small hook for *in* is never used in negative words, that is, in words where *in-* would mean *not*. In all such cases *in-* must be written with the stroke for *n*, as *hospitable*, *inhospitable*.

Exercise 58



Exercise 59

1. Competent, complete, compass, compute, compromise. 2. Convince, condemn, condense, cangratulate, Congress. 3. Recognition, recognizor; incompetent, incomplete. 4. Disconsolate, misconceive, reconsider reconcile. 5. Interlude, intermeddle, interplead, intercede, intersect. 6. Introvert, introspective, introversion; enterology. 7. Introduce, interweave, interrupted, interchange. 8. Magnanimity, magnificence, magnified, magnetized. 9. Self-love, self-righteous, self-confident; inhibit.

Exercise 60

1. "Self-praise *is* no recommendation," runs *a* well known proverb. 2. We feel *that* such praise *is* incongruous *and* incompatible *to him who* feels *with* Tennyson *that* self-reverence *and* self-control lead life *to* sovereign power. 3. We do *not* enjoy intercourse *with those whose* self-conceit *is* irreconcilable *with their* inconspicuous abilities. 4. *But* we love *to* converse *with him who has* enough modesty *in his* composition *to* spare *us* constant references *to what he* considers *are his* own magnificent enterprises. 5 We do *not* admire self-esteem *when* associated *with* self-will, *and when he who* shows *it* exhibits no circumspection or common sense *in, his* communications, *is not* gifted *with* introspection, *but* manifests *a* stilted magniloquence. 6. Such *a* person *is* likely *to* provoke interruption, *should he* address *any* conference.

☞ The student having advanced to this stage, is now advised to read some book printed in the Corresponding Style of shorthand, and we recommend for this purpose either of the following: *Phonographic Reader* or *Select Readings No. 1*, both containing forty-eight pages of engraved shorthand notes. Either of these works will be sent post-paid on receipt of 20 cents, or the two for 40 cents. Orders should be sent direct to Isaac Pitman & Sons, 33 Union Square, New York. Lesson No. XXI. will appear in the issue of Oct. 15.

A Reader's Tribute

Mr. Edward C———, of Erie, Pa., a reader of this paper, sends us the following letter, expressive of appreciation and good will:

For a number of years it has been the custom in our family to remember each other in some way, on each recurring birthday, not so much on account of the intrinsic value of the gift, but to remind each other that they are not quite forgotten, in this world of hurry and bustle. I had a birthday on the thirteenth of July, and to my great delight I received a copy of *The Life and Work of Dr. Talmage*, published by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD—a most beautiful volume. I could not have been better pleased. The first copy I ever saw of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD had a eulogy on Alexander H. Stephens, by Dr. Talmage. How many years ago that was I cannot tell, but it was a good many. Ever since that we have had THE CHRISTIAN HERALD in our home. For a long time I bought it weekly at the news stands; but for several years I have been a regular subscriber. We generally subscribe for three or four copies each year, sending them to friends as presents. The last two years I have sent it to my mother in England. They look upon it as a weekly beam of sunshine in the home. We have a great many books in our home that we have received as premiums with the paper, in the years that are gone, and I want to say that in every premium we have received, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has fully kept its promise; in every instance the premium has been even better than advertised. We like THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. We watch eagerly for its coming every week. We love its broad Christianity; its holding up of the Cross so that all may see with eyes unclouded by theological mists. Yes, I believe THE CHRISTIAN HERALD will never lack support. It has done too much good in the world to suffer from neglect. The world has certainly been its field, its record in the work of magnificent charities, not only in our own country, but in India, Russia, Cuba, and China, has put it in the front rank as one of the world's greatest benefactors. Last, but not least, its work at Mont-Lawn certainly entitles it to the prayerful interest of all Christian people.

Tributes in Verse

M. D. P., Belmont, Wis., sends some verses, beginning:

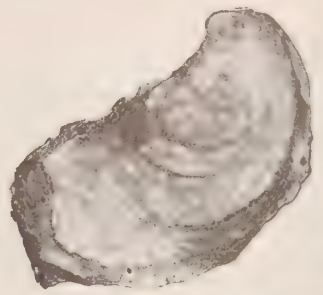
Among all pleasures neath the sun,
As life's eventful course is run,
There's nothing neater gained and won—
Than CHRISTIAN HERALD'S premium.

Rose T., Kalamazoo, Mich., writes:

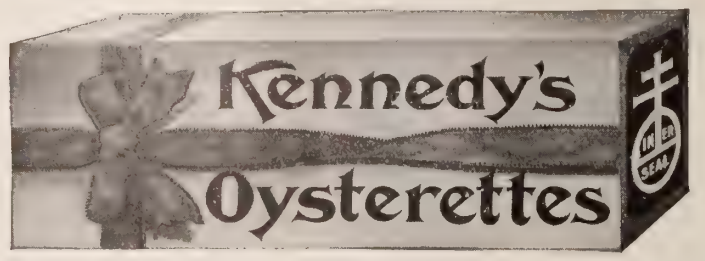
The pictures are each one a gem,
I write, and send my thanks for them;
If purchased at the best art store,
A dollar each they'd be, or more.
You send a dozen, postpaid, free
To all the HERALD'S family.
The people say they "don't see through it,"
And "don't know how you ever do it."

Grace L. H., Alpena, Mich., writes:

Of all the beautiful pictures
That hang on parlor wall,
Those of the Art Portfolio
Please us the best of all.
Not for coloring only,
Nor yet for the landscape fine,
But their beauty seems to be graven
On heart and soul and mind.



An Oyster Cracker that is really good to eat—think of that! *An Oyster Cracker with a taste to it* so good it gives added zest to your enjoyment of oysters



Are good with Oysters, Soup, Chowder, Salad, Terrapin, or just as good alone

5 cents is all you need to get an In-er-seal package of

Kennedy's Oysterettes

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

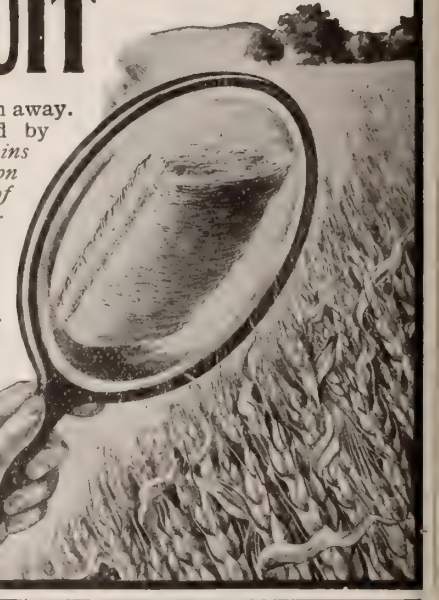
"To hold, as't were, the mirror up to Nature."

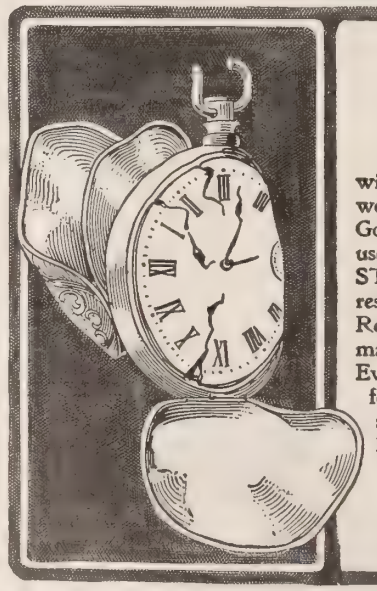
SHREDDED WHOLE WHEAT BISCUIT

Shredded Whole Wheat Biscuit is the direct reflection of Nature. It is the whole wheat—nothing added, nothing taken away. It is the NATURAL food intended by Nature for man's use, because it *contains All the Properties in Correct Proportion Necessary to Nourish every Element of the Human Organism.* Man's ignorance as to the uses of the different parts of the wheat was originally accountable for the removal of portions of it in order to make white flour. Custom and habit are accountable for the continuance of this vital error. Faulty bones and teeth, weak bodies and minds are the result of the white flour eating "practice."

Shake off the pale, sickly yoke and nourish every part of your God-given mind and body with NATURAL food—thrust the white bread eating habit firmly aside, be well and strong and "Dare do all that may become a man." Sold by all grocers. Send for "The Vital Question" Cook Book [Free].

THE NATURAL FOOD CO., Niagara Falls, N. Y.





Watch Accidents

will happen! That's why your watch works should be protected by a strong case. Gold alone is soft and bends easily. It's used for show only. The JAS. BOSS STIFFENED GOLD WATCH CASE resists jar and jolt. Keeps out the dust. Reduces the expense of repair. Adds many years to the life of your watch. Every JAS. BOSS CASE is guaranteed for 25 years by a Keystone Trade-mark stamped inside. You must look for this trade-mark.

Consult the jeweler. Write us for booklet.

THE KEYSTONE WATCH CASE COMPANY, Philadelphia.

"Slippery Dick"

SLIPPERY DICK is dead!

On Sunday afternoon, July 20, in the old Jerry McAuley Water Street Mission, surrounded by a crowd of sympathetic converts, many of whom had traveled with him on his lawless career, Dick was laid in his last resting-place.

It was nearly twenty years before that he and I have met for the first time. The meeting took plack in Mike Dunn's Home for ex-convicts in East Houston street, New York. Mike was a remarkable character. He had served thirty-five years in prison. The last time he was liberated he turned to the head-keeper and said: "You can let my cell to someone else. I shall never be back again."

The keeper said: "I will hold it for six weeks; after that you will want it again."

But the keeper was wrong. Mike never returned. He opened a home for ex-convicts, where they could come to earn a living and show the world they were trying to be honest. It was here that I met Slippery Dick, confidence man and thief. He was a small, well-built man, who spoke with a marked German accent, and his voice gave evidence of such culture and refinement that from the first he won my interest. To me he related his career, out of which thirty-six years had been spent in prison. With all this he said he was done. His old instincts, however, proved too strong. Three years later I saw him at the Cremorne Mission, and I arranged with the superintendent for his special care. Again he went back to his old life, and four years more had gone by before Slippery Dick and I met again.

One night he came into the Water Street Mission, a tramp and half-starved. I helped him, and he professed conversion; but he continued so untruthful and so dishonest that we could do but little for him. Last January, however, he came into the Mission, and went up to our "mercy seat" for prayers, for the last time.

"I ain't goin' to try to be a Christian any more," he said. "I am goin', with the help of God, to be one. In spite of everything, I will begin again."

It is easy enough to slip down hill; quite another thing to slip up. Dick's first step was dramatic. He goes to the restaurant, and sees there Mr. Hudson.

"If you do not give me work," he says, "I shall rob you."

Work is given to him. The ex-criminal becomes a washer of dishes; what is more, he washes the dishes well. In the restaurant is a cashier reputed to be honest. He steals the funds and disappears. The man who was once supposed to be honest is a thief; it occurs to the proprietor that the man who was once a thief is now honest. He appoints Slippery Dick cashier. No better cashier could be found.

But the effects of a life of hardship and exposure begin to tell. Dick was attacked by pneumonia, compelled to go to the hospital, and before many days have passed, poor Dick slipped peacefully away from us into the arms of his Saviour.

S. H. HADLEY.

A Bible from the Sea's Bottom

NGANDA, S. M. S. CONGO, July 2, 1902.

DR. LOUIS KLOPSCH,

Dear Sir:—I have the pleasure of telling you, with gratitude, that both the Red Letter Bible and the other beautiful premium have reached our station in very good condition. The pictures came with the wrecked *Stanleyville*, and have been with the other mail in the sea, yet they were very well kept. It was quite a cheering up to me, here in the wilderness.

It is a pleasure to me to introduce THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to my fellow-workers here, as I myself enjoy reading it very much. The illustrations make good lecture subjects on other peoples, countries and animals to our boys and girls at the station. ANNA BAUR.

D. L. Moody's Presentation Bible

In the chapel of Stone Hall, Northfield Seminary, is a large Bible, which was presented to the late Mr. D. L. Moody by the British and Foreign Bible Society. It has the following inscription, signed by the late Earl of Shaftesbury:

"Presented to Mr. D. L Moody by the Committee of the British and Foreign Bible Society, as a token of their sympathy with his faithful and unwearied labors in making known the precious truths of the Holy Scriptures, and in seeking to win souls to Christ. John 12:26.

"June 26, 1875. SHAFTESBURY, Pres't."

The Encyclopaedic Dictionary

4 BIG VOLUMES

5,000 3-Column Pages. 3,000 Illustrations. 250,000 Words Defined. 55,000 Encyclopædic Subjects.

The Greatest Reference Book Bargain Ever Offered, Reduced to One-Fourth Regular Price. The Opportunity of a Lifetime.

Remember You Have One Whole Week for Examination Before You Pay Any Money.

This grand work cost $1,000,000 to produce, and is an **Encyclopædia** and **Dictionary** combined. It contains **5,000 pages, 3,000 Illustrations, 150,000 Words are Defined, 55,000 Encyclopædic Subjects are Treated.** The work is bound in four **Magnificent Large Volumes.**

The knowledge of the entire world is contained in these comprehensive volumes.

As a Dictionary it defines 25,000 more words than any other **Dictionary.**

As An Encyclopædia it treats about *twice as many subjects* as the great **Encyclopædia Britannica.**

This is truly a work of reference all information seekers and book lovers would like to own. It is a work all can use daily profitably to mind and pocket, either in professional, business, or home life.

LESS THAN 100 SETS ARE OFFERED

These are **New Goods;** perfect in every respect; well printed; beautifully bound in two styles, **Green Cloth** and **Half Russia.** The exceptionally low price and easy terms of payment are offered **only** to close out the few sets we have on hand.

First Payment Only 50 Cents. READ COUPON CAREFULLY.

Entire work, four large volumes, delivered **Free** of all cost at once. Cut out and mail coupon properly signed to address given, and work will be sent for your inspection and consideration. It costs you nothing to investigate this opportunity.

ORDER TO-DAY

We pay transportation. We incur all risks. We send full sets on approval. We take them back if unsatisfactory.

We pay return charges also. We cut the price in quarters. We allow easy payments.

NEWSPAPERS AND LEADING AUTHORITIES

I have examined your Encyclopædic Dictionary, and find it a most complete and excellent work, one that should be found in every library and school, as well as in the countryhouse.—HON. CHAS. A. SCHIEREN, ex-Mayor of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Not only are more words to be found in this new Dictionary than in any other, but its definitions are more exhaustive.—CHICAGO TRIBUNE.

A standard reference book, for the use of every branch of knowledge and research in a masterly manner.—PHILADELPHIA PRESS.

It forms in itself a library for the busy man of affairs, the most handy auxiliary to advance himself in any line of the student's researches.—SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN.

At the very head of all the numerous publications of its kind, and firmly established as one of the few great reference books of the world.—CHRISTIAN HERALD, New York.

In my opinion it will be found of great value to the public generally, and especially to professional men.—HON. W. S. BISSELL, ex-Postmaster-General of the United States.

ALVIN H. GRAFF, Esq., Clerk Board of Education, Jersey City, N. J.:

"It is just the thing. It is especially American."

PROF. CHAS. C. STIMETS, Principal of Hasbrouck Institute, Jersey City, N. J.:

"I have only praise for your unpublished achievement. It should find its way into every library."

HENRY M. PUFFER, Secretary School Committee, Shelbourne Falls, Mass.:

"I am fully satisfied that it excels all other works of its kind."

CUT OUT AND MAIL THIS COUPON.

E. L. PARKS, Treasurer, 36 East 22d St., New York.

You may send me for inspection and approval one set of the ENCYCLOPÆDIC DICTIONARY.

4 volumes, bound in the style indicated by having the "X" beside it.

Green Cloth Binding, regular price $31.00 for the set. I will pay for the same if I decide to keep the books as follows: 50 cents after I examine them, and $1.00 a month for twelve months.

Half Russia Binding, regular price $36.00 for the set. I will pay for the same if I decide to keep the books as follows: 50 cents after I examine them, and $1.00 a month for twelve months.

It is understood that you pay all delivery charges to me, and if I decide not to keep the books I am to return them to you, charges collect.

NAME.....

STREET.....

CITY OR TOWN.....

STATE.....

HERALD

ARLINGTON SEWING MACHINES ARE EASIEST RUNNING BECAUSE BALL-BEARING.

$14.75

Elegant Polished Swell Front Oak Cabinet with or without Italian Marquetry Decorations.
Latest and most stylish design.
Guaranteed for 20 years.

250,000 DISCRIMINATING WOMEN

Everywhere are using (many of them for seventeen years past) the

Celebrated Easy Running Ball-Bearing No. 9 Arlington

The acknowledged triumph of the craftsman's skill and the finisher's art. **Made only from the most severely tested material.**

SEND NO MONEY

Just go to your nearest banker or responsible merchant, deposit with him the purchase price of this machine and send us this **Certificate of Deposit—or a copy of same on a separate sheet:**

OUR LIBERAL NO RISK CERTIFICATE OF DEPOSIT

This is to Certify

THAT Mr. ..... of Town..... State.....

has deposited with the undersigned the sum of **$14.75** in payment of **No. 9 "Arlington"** Machine ordered of the CASH BUYERS' UNION, of Chicago, with the understanding that this money is to be held by me for 30 days, while the purchaser gives the machine a trial at home, and is to be sent to the CASH BUYERS' UNION at the expiration of the 30 days, unless the purchaser is dissatisfied, in which event I am to refund the money to the purchaser on presentation of Bill of Lading, showing the return of the machine.

30 DAYS FREE TRIAL Signature of Banker.....

Date..... Town..... State.....

The **Arlington** is a double lock stitch, vibrating-shuttle machine, **high grade, highest arm,** containing the most modern improvements, equal to the **Singer, Domestic, New Home, Wheeler & Wilson and other machines** sold through dealers at from twice to three times our price. Mounted on **BALL-BEARING STAND**—doubling its speed. The cabinet work is our **new model 5-drawer** Drop Head Cabinet in the latest and most popular design. **Swell front,** made of select oak, finished with a beautiful mirror-like **antique golden oak finish** and handsomest **marquetry** decorations. With every **BALL-BEARING ARLINGTON** we furnish FREE the handsomest and most complete set of highly polished Nickeled Steel Foot Attachments affording endless variety of work. Also furnished plain for **$14.25** **Estab. 1885. 250,000 machines sold. Testimonials from every state.**

We can furnish you almost **Any Kind or Style** of a machine at a saving of from **$10 to $45**

DIRECT FROM FACTORY SOLD

Immediately on receipt of this certificate we will ship this regular $65 strictly high-grade **Ball-Bearing ARLINGTON** Sewing Machine on **30 Days' Trial** as above explained

NOTE—If you send **cash in full** with your order we will refund your money, including the freight charges, if at any time within **one year** you become dissatisfied with your purchase for any reason.

THE BALL BEARINGS prevent friction and afford absolute ease to the operator. The balls are large size made from fine tool steel and run in an oil tempered steel cup which is adjustable.

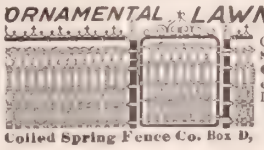
PROMPT SHIPMENTS

There will not be any delay in filling your order, we have the machines, thousands of them, all tested and crated ready for shipment.

Write for our complete illustrated Catalogue, showing every style and sample of work. Address all orders and letters plainly to **CASH BUYERS' UNION, Dept. M 18 CHICAGO, ILL.**

The Cash Buyers' Union is a thoroughly reliable concern. Its announcements have appeared in this paper from its very beginning. Thousands of machines have been sold to our readers and we add our guarantee of satisfaction to that of the Cash Buyers' Union.—Editor.

ORNAMENTAL LAWN FENCE



Cheaper than wood. Special prices to Churches & Cemeteries. Strong, Durable and Cheap. Catalogue Free.

Coiled Spring Fence Co. Box D, Winchester, Indiana.

FREE DINNER SET 45 Pieces Given to ladies for selling 10 pound cans Queen Baking Powder, giving a Glass Water Set free to each purchaser of a can. Also many other premiums. **WE PAY FREIGHT.** Write for our plans.

AMERICAN SUPPLY CO.,
Dept. 179, 806-8 N. Main St., St. Louis, Mo.

CORNS taken out by the roots without pain, or risk, or trouble. No knife, no poison. Just A CORN SALVE—15 cents at druggists or by mail. Sample free.

GIANT CHEMICAL CO., PHILADELPHIA

If you want a good food for your infant try Mellin's Food. It requires no cooking and is easily and quickly prepared. Write for a free sample.

Mellin's Food Co.,
Boston, Mass., U. S. A.

We Want to Send You a Pair of

Magic Foot Drafts

for **Rheumatism**

on Approval.

Send us a dollar if they give you comfort. Otherwise nothing. Take no medicine.

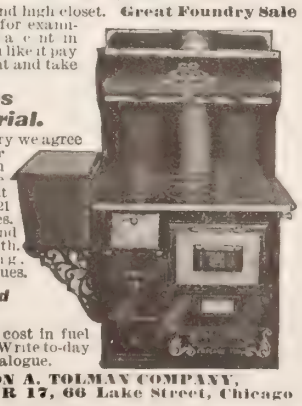
Magic Foot Drafts have drawn out and absorbed more poisonous acids where they could be burned or otherwise destroyed than all the medicine made could possibly drive out. The large pores of the feet are natural outlets. The nerves and blood vessels are most susceptible there. Magic Foot Drafts are the common sense remedy for rheumatism. Results prove it, for our record of reliefs is about nine out of ten cases. The chances are nine to one that they will relieve you, and we bear all the expense of trying thousands of sufferers every week—a policy which is making an enormous success of our business, because the drafts do relieve.

Don't suffer when comfort costs so little. Remember, you pay nothing until you are satisfied with the relief given—and you are the judge. Send your name to-day to the Magic Foot Draft Co., 824 Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich.

$45 TOLMAN RANGES $21.75

with reservoir and high closet. **Great Foundry Sale**

We ship range for examination without a cent in advance. If you like it pay $21.75 and freight and take range for



30 Days FREE Trial.

If not satisfactory we agree to **refund your money.** Tolman Ranges are made of best wrought steel. Oven 17½x21 in. Six 8 in. holes. Best bakers and roasters on earth. Burn anything. Asbestos lined flues.

Guaranteed 5 years.

Will save their cost in fuel in **One Year.** Write to-day for our new Catalogue.

JUDSON A. TOLMAN COMPANY,
Department R 17, 66 Lake Street, Chicago

LORD'S PRAYER

Bangle Ring. Smallest Ever Coined. Or any Initial engraved **Free. Rolled Gold.** Warranted 3 years. 10c for either or 15c for both.

Send Size.

VOKES Mfg. Co., 46 Western Av., COVINGTON, KY.

THE JORDAN MIRACLE

Divine Guidance Assured in the Crises of Life

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

THE Hebrews standing on the banks of the Jordan were in quite other circumstances than were their fathers when they encamped by the Red Sea, and Pharaoh's host was almost upon their heels. The enemies of Israel now were all before them in the land, and all enemies in their rear were conquered. This is the true position of the Lord's overcomers. Any unconfessed sin, anything wrong in the past which has not been set right, makes it impossible to go really forward into the possession of what God has promised us in Christ Jesus.

After three days the officers went through the midst of the camp, and they commanded the people, saying, "When ye see the ark of the covenant of the Lord your God, and the priests, the Levites, bearing it, then ye shall remove from your place, and go after it." Never precede the ark; never let any pressure drive thee to take a step where the certain presence of the Lord is not with thee. This is a rule for every true child of God. This cuts at the root of human policy, and this makes hesitation, mistake, and regret equally impossible. The priests, the Levites, who bear the ark, must also precede the people. When they go, who live in constant communion with God, then it is safe for others to go. Those who do not really know God, think that if they do as most people do, they will be all right, taking for granted that the majority are on the right side. Alas! it is not so. Our Lord says of "the strait gate," "Few there be that find it" (Matt. 7: 14).

"Yet there shall be a space between you and it, about two thousand cubics; come not near unto it, that ye may know the way by which ye must go: for ye have not passed this way heretofore." If the ark had been carried by the Levites at the head of the great procession, only those immediately in the front would have seen it; but by the space between, the whole company could see the ark, with the pillar of cloud pioneering them. How much we need in our lives this space between! We need it for holy reverence, we need it for consideration to take in the mind of God about our way. "For ye have not passed this way heretofore." This may be and ought to be; indeed, it is the experience of all who really follow on to know the Lord. "Behold, I make all things new" (Rev. 21: 5) is true of every new creature in Christ Jesus, even now. One more thing was necessary. Joshua said unto the people, "Sanctify yourselves, for tomorrow the Lord will do wonders among you" (Josh. 3: 1-5). Unprepared people—people who do not set themselves apart to God and for him—do not see God's wonders. How many of God's wonders are withheld because of a profane spirit among his people!

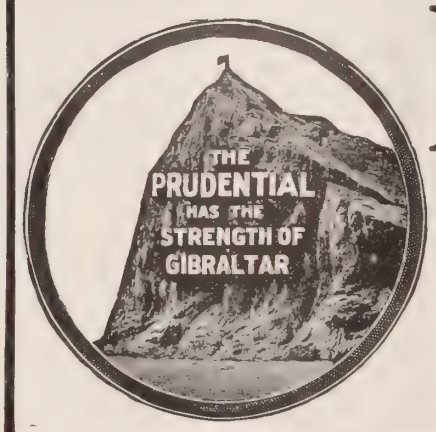
And now Joshua gives the word of command to the priests: "Take up the ark of the covenant of the Lord, and pass over before the people." Israel was to have been a kingdom of priests (Ex. 19: 6), and this they will be in the Millennium (Isa. 60: 6); but meanwhile the true Church of Christ is a royal priesthood (I. Pet. 2: 9). The people could only go where the priests led them; every true child of God is a pioneer—it cannot be otherwise. "None of us liveth to himself" (Rom. 14: 7). He who lives to himself has not the distinguishing mark of a follower of Christ. "And they took up the ark of the covenant, and went before the people." Israel was on the move, and now God could magnify Joshua in the sight of Israel. It is when we, too, are on the move, going forth to meet the Bridegroom, that the coming of our Lord is hastened, and the time of his glory, when he will be magnified.

Then the command was given to the priests that when they should come to the Jordan they should stand still in Jordan. There was wondrous quietude about this whole march—no hurry, no excitement, like the going out of Egypt. There could be no standing still in the Red Sea; the people then fled from before visible enemies. Now they are led forth by a God whose glory is visible to them, against enemies which he has doomed beforehand, and the people can go forward in rest and in assurance. God does not repeat himself; there is always something new in his deliverances. At the Red Sea the waters were driven back before any of the people set foot in the bed of the river; but at the Jordan the priests must exercise faith in the word of God, and actually set their feet in the waters of the overflowing river, before God would do anything. And God kept his word. No sooner were the feet of the priests resting in the waters of the river than they saw the water going down, down, down, till none was left, and no water came down from above.

Before the people passed over, the bed of the river was dry ground, and the inhabitants of the land had to see that their fears were justified, when they saw the heaped-up waters and the people of Israel pouring into Canaan. What a moment for them! And when the whole people had passed over, God ordained that a special memorial should be raised in memory of this miracle.

A Man of Property

you can become (even in these days of keen competition) by investing your savings in a policy of Life Insurance on the Endowment plan. No investment safer—few more profitable.



The Prudential

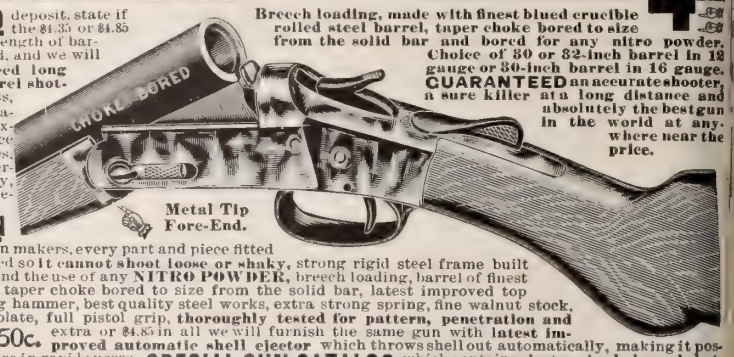
Insurance Company of America

JOHN F. DRYDEN, PRESIDENT. HOME OFFICE, NEWARK, N. J.

Write for Information—Dept. 70

LONG DISTANCE SINGLE BARREL SHOTGUN $4.35

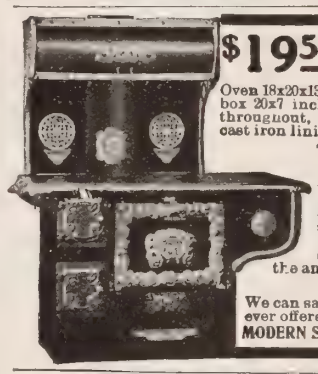
SEND US $1.00 deposit, state if the $4.35 or $4.85 gun is wanted, give length of barrel and gauge desired, and we will send this **guaranteed long distance single barrel shotgun** C.O.D., by express, subject to examination, you to pay the expressagent the balance and express charges, after you find it perfectly satisfactory, otherwise we will refund your $1.00.



Breech loading, made with finest blued crucible rolled steel barrel, taper choke bored to size from the solid bar and bored for any nitro powder. Choice of 30 or 32-inch barrel in 12 gauge or 30-inch barrel in 16 gauge. GUARANTEED an accurate shooter, a sure killer at a long distance and absolutely the best gun in the world at anywhere near the price.

THIS FINE GUN is made by expert gun makers, every part and piece fitted perfect and reinforced so it **cannot shoot loose or shaky,** strong rigid steel frame built extra solid to withstand the use of any **NITRO POWDER,** breech loading, barrel of finest crucible rolled steel, taper choke bored to size from the solid bar, latest improved top snap and rebounding hammer, best quality steel works, extra strong spring, fine walnut stock, heavy rubber butt plate, full pistol grip, **thoroughly tested for pattern, penetration and strength,** weighs 7 lbs. **For 50c.** extra or $4.85 in all we will furnish the same gun with **latest improved automatic shell ejector** which throws shell out automatically, making it possible to reload and fire in rapid succession. Order to-day or write for our **SPECIAL GUN CATALOG** which contains **ejector single barrel shotguns at $3.85 up,** non ejector gun at $3.50 up, double barrel shotguns at $8.85 up and everything in rifles, revolvers, ammunition and sportsmen's goods at **factory prices.**

JOHN M. SMYTH CO. 150 to 166 and 285 to 289 WEST MADISON STREET **CHICAGO, ILLINOIS**



DIRECT FROM FACTORY THIS 6-HOLE

$19.50 Modern Excel Steel Range

Oven 18x20x13 inches; Top 46x28 inches; Height to top 29 inches; Fire box 20x7 inches. Made of cold rolled heavy steel, asbestos lined throughout, nickel trimmed, large porcelained reservoir, heavy cast iron linings, duplex grate.

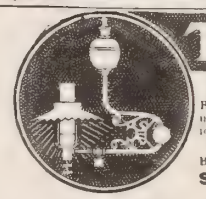
This Elegant Base Burner Modern Gem

which has 14-inch removable fire pot, duplex grate, automatic feed cover, screw draft registers, ventiduct flues, full nickel trimmed, height to base of urn 48 inches, and containing all the features of an up-to-date heater, we offer at **$21.00.** The same stove could not be purchased elsewhere for twice the amount. Write for catalogue of cooks and heaters

At Factory Prices.

We can save you big money as our bargains are the greatest ever offered.

MODERN STOVE MFG. CO., 238 Teutonic Bldg., Chicago, Ill.



The "SUN" INCANDESCENT LIGHT

100 CANDLE POWER

THE "SUN" OUTSHINES THEM ALL.

Burns 90 per cent air and 10 per cent. hydro-carbon gas—costs but little more than daylight. Conforms to insurance underwriters rules. The ideal light for home, church, hall or business.

Write For Our Liberal Terms To Agents.

Branch supply depots in all the larger cities.

SUN VAPOR LIGHT CO. BOX 604. CANTON. O.

(Licensee of the ground patents for vapor lamps.)

We Carpet Your Floor for $3

To introduce our new serviceable and healthful

BRUSSELETTE ART RUGS

Attractive and artistic patterns, woven on both sides and in all colors and sizes. Easily kept clean and warranted to outwear higher-priced carpets. Sent prepaid to any point east of the Rocky Mountains. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Illustrated catalogue showing rugs in actual colors sent free.

Sanitary Mfg. Company Dept. 3. 233 So. 5th St. Philadelphia, Pa.

SENT FREE FOR 30 DAYS

In order that our patrons may get the best possible results from the bath cabinet, we have employed an Expert Physician to thoroughly investigate each patron's condition and send Free advice for 30 days.

With our new system of question blanks we can obtain remarkable results without cost to the patient. Write to-day for question blank and Free book.

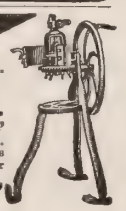
Good Agents can secure permanent position with us.

Robinson Thermal Bath Co., 901 Jefferson St., Toledo, O.

AN EGG MAKER

Nothing equals green cut bone for hens. Any one can cut it with

Mann's Latest Model Bone Cutter.



Open hopper. Automatic feed. **10 Days' Free Trial.** No pay until you're satisfied. If you don't like it, return at our expense. Isn't this better for you than to pay for a machine you never tried? Cat'g free.

F. W. MANN CO., Box 29, Milford, Mass.

SAVE ½ YOUR FUEL

THE ROCHESTER RADIATOR

will do it.

Cost $2.00 and up.

Money refunded if not satisfactory. Write for booklet on economy in heating homes

ROCHESTER RADIATOR CO.

15 Furnace St., Rochester, N.Y.

Why

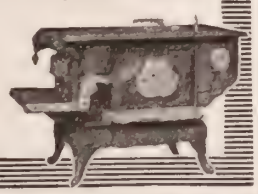
risk buying unknowns, when at the same cost you can get a popular

Jewel?

JEWEL STOVES AND RANGES
DETROIT STOVE WORKS
LARGEST STOVE PLANT IN THE WORLD

The Detroit Stove Works has grown to be the "Largest Stove Plant in the World" because it makes the best stoves—stoves of quality and economy. If your dealer does not sell Jewels, write us. Address Dept. 12.

Detroit Stove Works
DETROIT
CHICAGO



A MISSION TO THE BLUE-JACKETS

ON the pretty waters of Hampton Roads, you may chance to see a little launch darting hither and thither among the men-of-war, the fishermen's boats, and the big merchant steamers. This is the launch of the Hampton Roads Mission, and those on board are distributing the Word of God and good reading matter among the great floating population.

Each year, about 3,000 sea-going vessels, to say nothing of the hosts of smaller

THE MISSION YACHT

craft, pass through or come to anchor in the Roads.

Not fewer than fifty thousand men live on board these vessels—many of the ships having crews of from 200 to 700 men. It is here that the training ships, crowded with lads and young men, end their cruises; it is here that the naval squadrons generally assemble before starting out on their missions of peace or war. Here, too, are the famous oyster and fishing beds, which give employment to thousands of men whose picturesque boats hover like a flock of birds over the water. Every language is spoken, every race represented among the mariners, and to reach them all is the aim of the Harbor Mission.

During the first month of the mission's existence, February, 1902, the little launch steamed over 173 miles; boarded 112 vessels, and distributed the Word of God and reading matter to the crews; forty-five other vessels were supplied without going on board—in all 157 vessels, all but six of which were American. There were 1,870 men on these ships, who accepted 523 copies of portions of the Bible; 769 tracts and religious papers, and 948 magazines and other reading matter were distributed. Services were held on the U. S. battleship *Illinois*, the U. S. revenue cutter *Onondaga*, and the U. S. collier *Hannibal*. In this manner, from month to month, the work goes on. In a later month, the little launch ran over to Yorktown and held services on the *Olympia* (Dewey's flagship), and on the *San Francisco*, both of which ships have no chaplain, and gave the missionaries a right hearty welcome.

This mission is supported by voluntary gifts. No collections are taken and no personal appeals made for funds. It costs a little over $200 a month to maintain the work. This includes the support of the chaplain and his assistant, supplies for the launch and running expenses. Any inquiries concerning the work can be addressed to the Chaplain, Rev. Robert E. Steele, P. O. Box 130, Hampton, Va.

"Let the GOLD DUST twins do your work."

Don't use soap for your cleaning.

GOLD DUST

is more convenient, cheaper and better than Soap at any price. It softens hard water, lessens labor and injures nothing.

Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,
Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

LASTS A LIFETIME

"Its Invention Supersedes all Other Methods of House-Lighting"—Sc. Press.

BURNS 4% OF AIR

6% HYDRO CARBON GAS

EVERY LIGHT IS A COMPLETE GAS PLANT IN ITSELF

Generating and Burning its own Gas
More light at less cost than any known system of lighting.

CLEVELAND HYDRO-CARBON LIGHT

for all houses wishing economy and independence. Gives a steady white light, more brilliant than electricity and other. Excels any town gas service: gas cannot escape. It gives ten times the light of a kerosene lamp at half the cost, with no smoke and no odor. Nothing to get out of order. No accidents of any kind possible.

YOU CAN TEST BEFORE PAYING!

Knowing that if you give one of our lights a test you will at once recognize it as being far beyond anything in the line of house lighting, we will send you one of our Model 80 Pendent Lights C. O. D. $4.50, express prepaid, with mantle, chimney and tinted porcelain shade, ready to light. Test it three nights and if not found satisfactory and the most brilliant and inexpensive light you ever saw, return it to express agent whom we instruct to refund your money and return light at our expense.

NOTE: If west of the Mississippi river enclose 50 cents for expressage. If west of Denver, $1.00.

RARE CHANCE FOR AGENTS WRITE AT ONCE FOR TERRITORY

Write at once for our full description and instructions for the new system of CLEVELAND LIGHTS.

THE CLEVELAND VAPOR LIGHT CO.,
309 E. Madison Ave., - - - CLEVELAND, OHIO.

References: Colonial National Bank (Capital Stock, $2,000,000.00) Cleveland, Ohio.

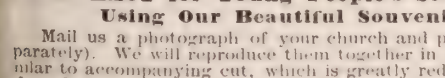
Write for particulars of our Street lights, used in Chicago, Cleveland and other Cities

GRAY HAIR RESTORED

"WALNUTTA" HAIR STAIN is prepared from the juice of the Philippine Islands walnut, and restores Gray, Streaked, Faded or Bleached Hair, Eyebrows, Beard or Moustache to its original color, instantaneously. Gives any shade from Light Brown to Black. Does not wash off or rub off. Contains no poisons, and is not sticky or greasy. "Walnutta" Hair Stain will give more satisfactory results in one minute than all the hair restorers and hair dyes will in a lifetime. Price 60 cents a bottle, postpaid. To convince you of its merits we will send a sample bottle postpaid for 20c.

PACIFIC TRADING CO., Dist. Office 66, St. Louis, Mo.

BEST REPEATING SHOT GUN ONLY $15.75



Sportsmen write: "Spencer best gun in the world." No more after present lot sold. Original slide hammerless gun made of best forged steel, finest figured twist steel barrels. Double extractors. Take down system. Six shots in 3 seconds. Strongest repeater made.—Send $5; gun sent C. O. D., balance $10.75 and expressage, examination allowed. F. Bannerman, 579 Broadway, N. Y.

WE GUARANTEE Each "Faultless" Oak Heater to be the heaviest, highest, handsomest and best burning Oak Heater in the world for the money and to heat perfect more cubic feet of space with less fuel than any other oak heater made, and if not found so it can be returned at our expense and we will refund your money.

Write Today for Our Free Stove Catalog.

FINE OAK HEATER $9.30

OUR "FAULTLESS" OAK, THE BEST IN THE WORLD WEIGHS 210 LBS. stands 53 inches high, burns wood, hard or soft coal, cobs, coke, chips or any combustible material, consumes little fuel and throws out much heat. Beautifully ornamented, finely nickel plated.

120-lb. Heater	145-lb. Heater	178-lb. Heater	242-lb. Heater
$5.95	$7.25	$8.40	$10.85
48 in. high	50 in. high	52 in. high	54 in. high

DON'T BE MISLED and buy a heater from anyone before first finding out the weight and height. Pictures of Oak Heaters look very much alike but the weight and height indicate the true value. This is important, for weight denotes the quality of a stove and height adds to its attractiveness, therefore it is to your interest to get the heaviest and highest heater for your money that you can.

WE SELL 5 SIZES of Heaters as enumerated above, all made and finished like the illustration, with fire-resisting castings of special mixed pig iron, solid one-piece air-tight sunk bottom ash pit, large ash pan, ash pit door, air tight screw draft, heavy corrugated cast iron fire-pot, large handsome fire-pot ring cemented and bolted to top and fire-pot stretched over cast flanges making the drum air tight, mounted with 18 gauge smooth steel and heavy never-wear-out castings, fitted with nickeled swing top ring, nickel door latch, hinge pins and knobs 3 nickeled foot rails, nickeled register in ash-pit door, nickeled name plate and handsome spun brass urn. Important features are cooking lids under swing top, check damper in pipe collar and feed door, and shake and draw center grate for coal and wood.

OUR "FAULTLESS" HEATER AT $9.30 we recommend for all around use, because experience has taught us that it is the ideal size for a heating stove. It weighs 210 pounds, is 53 inches high, has a 16-inch fire pot, occupies 22½x22½ inches floor space, and takes 6-inch pipe. PRICES ARE FOR THE HEATERS FINELY BLACKED AND POLISHED ON BOARD CARS IN CHICAGO.

SEND US $1.00 deposit, state heater wanted, and we will send it C. O. D. by freight subject to examination, you to pay the agent the balance due and freight charges, after you have examined it and convinced yourself that it is the heaviest, highest, handsomest and best Oak Heater you ever saw or heard of for anywhere near our price. If unsatisfactory refuse to accept it and we will instantly refund your $1.00. WE ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR STOVES of all kinds and in our Free Stove Catalog we describe and illustrate complete lines of Heating Stoves from $2.00 up, Cook Stoves from $8.38 up, Ranges from $16.20 up, and Base Burners from $11.50 up. Send for the heater or Catalog today. Freight on stoves for each 500 miles is from 30c to 45c per 100 lbs. **JOHN M. SMYTH CO.** 150-166 and 285-289 W. Madison St. Chicago

A BOOK OF NEW SONGS—JUST OUT!

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SONGS OF PRAISE

For Sunday-Schools, Prayer and Evangelistic Meetings.

Never before has such a large and exceptionally fine and appropriate collection for Young People's Meetings been obtainable in one volume. 256 pages. Nearly 100 new pieces, the most useful gospel hymns and sacred songs, many standard classical favorites. Price, round or shaped notes, full cloth bound, $25.00 per 100. Sample copy, post free, 20 cents. Editions containing special supplements for C. E. Societies, B. Y. P. Unions and Epworth Leagues, same price. Returnable copies for examination mailed Superintendents, Presidents and Choristers on application. State edition and notation desired.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

CHURCH MONEY

COMES EASY for Young People's Societies, Sunday Schools or Classes by Using Our Beautiful Souvenir Glass PAPER WEIGHTS.

Mail us a photograph of your church and pastor (Cabinet size preferred. Either together or separately). We will reproduce them together in one gross (144) **solid glass paper weights,** similar to accompanying cut, which is greatly reduced in size, actual size 4 inches long, 2½ inches wide and 1 inch thick. These beautiful weights will readily sell at sight for twenty-five cents each to church members and business men in your locality, many of whom will buy several, as they make a beautiful souvenir, and are an ornament on any desk. We charge you 12½ cents each in gross lots, **you make $18.00 on each gross.** We guarantee freight will not exceed $1 to any point east of the Mississippi and north of the Ohio River. **You are at no risk,** as we give you twenty days' time to examine and sell them, enabling you to dispose of most of them before remitting to us. Send us your order at once, enclosing photograph of your church and pastor, giving us the names and full directions for shipping, and be the first to take up this plan in your vicinity. Write us for our booklet and for further particulars if desired. Address

WILFRED SMITH & CO., 951 American Tract Building, New York.

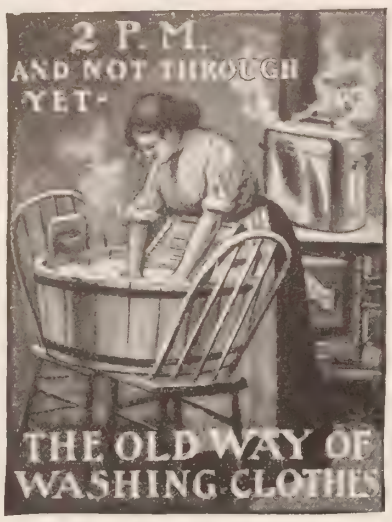
KIPPLE, PA., April 15, 1902.
WILFRED SMITH & Co., New York.
GENTLEMEN:—Enclosed find postal money order for twenty-five dollars ($25) to pay for 200 paper weights recently received. They were sold in twelve hours from the time they were received. My Junior Epworth League wants 200 more as soon as you can make and ship them. Very truly,
REV. E. E. HARTER.

NORTH BAPTIST CHURCH, N. Y.,
January 10, 1902.
WILFRED SMITH & Co.
GENTLEMEN:—We have sold the entire two gross in just one week after receiving your invoice, and will not wait the twenty days to remit, but take pleasure in enclosing herewith check for $36 in payment.
We were all so well pleased with them that I hope after the next meeting of our Junior Society, to send another order. CHAS. E. ASH, Pastor.

GREATEST HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY FREE

The "1900" Ball-Bearing family Washing Machine is absolutely indispensable in every home because it makes washday a pleasant, instead of a dreaded duty

No Rubbing, No Stooping, No Boiling and No Wearing Out of Clothes, Can Be Operated While Sitting On a Chair. Saves Time, Labor and Expense.



SENT ABSOLUTELY **FREE** WITHOUT ADVANCE PAYMENT OR DEPOSIT OF ANY KIND, FREIGHT PAID, ON 30 DAYS' TRIAL. MAY BE RETURNED FREE OF EXPENSE IF NOT SATISFACTORY.

The "1900" Washer will wash collars and cuffs, laces, cambrics, and the most delicate materials perfectly clean and positively without tearing them or wearing out a single thread. It will wash blankets, bed spreads and the heaviest clothes just as easily and thoroughly.

The "1900" Ball-bearing Automatic Washing Machine is the simplest, easiest running, most efficient machine for washing clothes ever invented. It is a thoroughly practical labor-saving machine for washing all kinds and grades of materials, from the finest lace to the coarsest fabrics. It is constructed on scientific principles. It revolves on ball-bearings, which render the rotary movement as easy as the wheels of a high-grade bicycle. The "1900" Washer will wash any garment without boiling, without scrubbing and without wear or tear. There is absolutely no need of using any chemicals. Soap and water are the only necessary things to do perfect work.

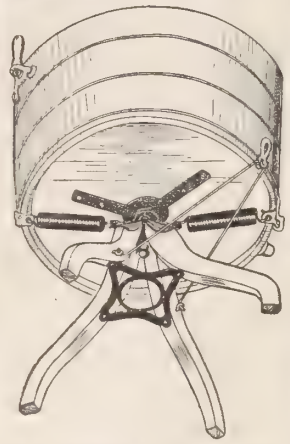
The Washing is Done While the Operator Sits by the Side of the Tub, Revolving it by the Handle

There is no further need for stooping, rubbing by hand or boiling of clothes. The "1900" Washer will wash large quantities of clothes (no matter how much they are soiled) in from 6 to 10 minutes.

It is not a cumbrous affair, for, unlike so many so-called washing machines, it has no complicated machinery, no wheels, paddles, rockers, cranks, etc.; in fact, it is so simple that a child can operate it. Other washers leave the wristbands, collars, and the most soiled places unfinished, but the "1900" Washer forces the water through ever fibre and washes every part thoroughly clean.

Other machines move the clothes through the water, but this machine forces the water through the clothes, and rubs them at the same time.

The principle upon which this machine operates is directly opposite to that of any other.



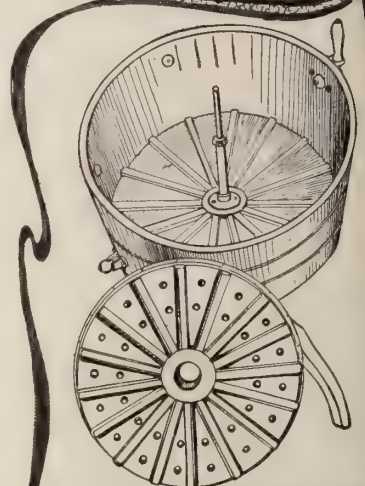
As it Appears Looking Under the Bottom of the Tub.

HOW IT OPERATES

The operator turns it to the right and to the left about half way around each time. To make it work as nearly *automatic* as possible it is provided with two oil-tempered coiled springs at the bottom of the tub, which engage at each extreme point and help to reverse the motion. The machine moves uninterruptedly until it reaches the point where it should be reversed; then it comes in contact with the force of these springs and, like the action of a rubber ball, bounds back, meeting the spring force again at the other extremity.

The clothes are placed in the tub and the disk shown in the cut, which we call the agitator, is placed over them with the washboard-side down. This agitator does not turn, but adjusts itself automatically up and down, regulated by the amount of clothes and water in the tub. Over this a cover is placed to prevent steam from escaping.

We assert in the most positive terms that any one who gives the "1900" Washer a fair trial will never use the washboard any more or if any other washer is in use, it will be given up at once. Hundreds of pleased customers will bear us out in this statement. Our offer of sending the washer on free trial, freight paid both ways, is a thoroughly honest and sincere one and proves beyond question our faith in its merits. **No one ever returned a "1900" Washer,** *that needed one and gave it a fair trial, and no one would part with it for many times its cost, if they could not get another.*



Inside View of Tub and Bottom of Agitator or Washboard.

REMEMBER,

you take absolutely no risk, incur no expense or obligation whatever. The washer is sent by us on 30 days' trial, freight prepaid going and coming, and positively without any advance payment or deposit of any kind.

ABSOLUTE PROOF FROM USERS OF THE "1900" WASHER

$1000.00 Will Be Paid to Any One Who Can Prove That Any of the Following Letters Are Not Genuine:

VERNA P. O., Virginia, March 4, 1902.

GENTLEMEN—The "1900" Washer I ordered of you about a year ago has given perfect satisfaction in every respect. It is the best, cleanest and easiest washer that I have ever seen. Clothes need no hand rubbing whatever, as the machine cleans them better than by hand, and the machine full of clothes, according to directions, will clean them thoroughly and rinse them in from fifteen to twenty minutes. All that is necessary is to have the water ready and the machine properly used does the rest. It is undoubtedly the best washing machine on the market.

GEORGE M. COUNCILL, Postmaster.

BUTLER, N. J., Oct. 22, 1901.

Please find Money-Order in full payment for Washing Machine. The washer is the best and easiest ever made. I never saw its equal in any Washer. One of my sons, who is an engineer, gets his over-clothes very dirty. They have been washed by your "1900" Washer just as clean as when they were new. It washes everything perfectly clean. It washes everything perfectly clean. It runs so easy that my little granddaughter did the first two tubs full. It is a marvel and I would not part with it for $100. In two months it will pay for itself.

Respectfully, MRS. MARTHA WITTY.

GOLDEN HILLS, ILLS., May 6, 1902.

Please find enclosed remittance for your washer. I cannot praise it too high. I don't see how I have done without it before. No more backache. It is a Godsend to weak women. Please accept my heartfelt thanks to you, *for it is the first free trial I ever sent for that was indeed free.*

Respectfully yours,
MRS. CARRIE STAFFORD.

KANSAS CITY, MO., May 14, 1902.

I have given your washer a fair trial. It is the best washer I ever saw. *It has washed our heavy blankets with perfect ease.* I washed them last spring and rubbed more than an hour and yet they had to go through again, but the "1900" Washer cleaned them thoroughly clean. *We do our washing so quick and have no tired and worn out feeling as of old.* I wish every lady had a washer.

Respectfully yours,
MRS. J. L. BANNER, 4203 Troost Ave.

CUMBERLAND, MD., May 19, 1902.

Have tried the machine again and must say we are much pleased with it and have found it to give the best satisfaction of any we ever tried. I think we had 4 or 5 different kinds, *but find yours the best of them all.*

Respectfully yours,
MRS. J. A. POPP.

For catalogue and full particulars of this liberal and absolutely genuine offer, address

"1900" WASHER CO.,
33 C STATE ST., BINGHAMPTON, N.Y.

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT 1902 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 8, 1902

VOL. 25—NO. 41. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

FROM HIS LATEST PHOTOGRAPH

SEE ARTICLE ON PAGE 023

General Booth, Founder of the Salvation Army, Visits America

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I. For answers to the questions which appear below, when accepted, we will allow compensation for the matter used at the rate of **One Dollar** a hundred words. Answers should so far as possible be limited to one hundred words.

II. Answers must be received at this office **three weeks in advance** of the date on which they are intended to appear.

III. The editor reserves the right to condense accepted answers when necessary, and compensation will be based on the matter as printed.

IV. Do not write inquiring if your material has been accepted. If it appears on this page, you will know that it has been accepted.

V. We cannot return any MSS. sent to the Editor of the MAIL-BAG—not even if stamps accompany them.

VI. Write only on one side of the sheet, and never send on the same sheet anything intended for any other department of the paper.

VII. Letters addressed to the MAIL-BAG must contain the names and addresses of the writers, not for publication, but in order that answers may be sent by mail when that mode is preferable.

VIII. Address all communications intended for this department, **Editor The Mail-Bag, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.**

Readers are invited to forward new questions suitable for discussion in this department.

SPECIAL NOTICE

In future, only one question will be submitted each week, in order that a larger space may be devoted to a full discussion of that question. We publish herewith a list of questions to be answered on the respective dates.

Answered in Issue of Sept. 27

Are churches justified in requiring evidence of conversion before admitting persons to the communion of the Lord's Supper?

Answered in Present Issue

Which is, under ordinary circumstances, the wiser course for a young married couple—to buy their own home, even if it should involve years of stringent economy, or to rent?

To be Answered in Issue of Oct. 15

Are stores in large cities in which a large number of trades are combined, conducive to the public prosperity, or do they increase the number of wage-earners by reducing the number of traders, eventually eliminating the middle class?

To be Answered in Issue of Oct. 22

What are the ten leading American inventions, and why are they so considered?

To be Answered in Issue of Oct. 29

What is the great public lesson to be learned from the Pennsylvania coal strike?

To be Answered in Issue of Nov. 12

How can I have the absolute inward assurance that my sins are forgiven? How is the assurance of forgiveness communicated to the individual soul?

To be Answered in Issue of Nov. 19

Is a cook, butler, manager, or other employee, who is fairly paid for his services, justified in accepting gifts from tradesmen with whom he deals, though these may not be given as "commissions?"

To be Answered in Issue of Nov. 26

In a case where the father and mother belong to different religious denominations, which of the two shall decide the denomination of the children?

Answers to Question of the Week

THE QUESTION OF THE WEEK

Which is, under ordinary circumstances, the wiser course for a young married couple—to buy their own home, even if it should involve years of stringent economy, or to rent?

A Rented House is not "Home"

That man is foolish who, having the necessary funds to purchase a home, prefers to rent. The wise outlay of hard earned money is a good investment, and how could it be better invested than in a permanent home, where the family come together daily after the stress and storm of life as to a refuge. A rented house does not mean the same to a family. The feeling is there that it is not their own, and nothing matters much what is done it it. MARY DREW.

Peculiar Advantages of Owning a Home

It is wiser to buy. The possession of a home, however humble, gives one a sense of permanency, of vested rights, of community responsibility and interests; awakens public spirit and patriotism, and arouses emulation. It is a foundation on which to build, a point from which to advance. Every flower, shrub, fruit tree, every improvement without and within, enhances the value of the home and endears it to the heart and memory, because marking the steps in the prosperity and life of the family. Time and money, that would otherwise be frittered on transient pleasures, will be spent in beautifying the home; and habits of self control, self respect, economy, and thrift will be cultivated. L. G. P.

No Place Like Your Own Home

To be the owners of their own home will at once give a young couple a social standing not usually accorded to those who rent. It will also foster a spirit of industry, and even though it should require years of stringent economy to pay for a home, the genuine satisfaction derived through ownership, and the strength of character gained, are not to be measured by the sacrifices involved. Then, too, the ownership of a home is an incentive to improve and care for it and its surroundings, which is seldom found among renters, and as this interest will probably be jointly shared, it will result in cementing more closely together the lives of husband and wife. So I say to the young married couple, buy your home; and the years as they roll around, with their joys and their sorrows, their failures and triumphs, will make it the best spot on earth, hallowed by tender association, and endeared by recollection, so that you will find a sacred meaning in the lines so familiar to us all:

Be it ever so humble,
There's no place like home.

ERNEST SMEDLEY.

The Figures of the Question

Aside altogether from the thousand-and-one practical advantages of owning your own home—the sense of comfort, of security, of social status in your community, of homelikeness in your surroundings—which can hardly be realized even by the most fortunate "renter," since he is only a tenant-at-will, and, like the migratory Arabs, must pitch his tent and pack up at a landlord's whim—there is a convincing financial side to the argument in favor of house-ownership. Let us suppose you are a "renter." You pay:

$12 per month for 10 years, or $1,440—but you own o.

$15 per month for 10 years, or $1,800—you own o.

$20 per month for 10 years, or $2,400—you own o.

$25 per month for 10 years, or $3,000—you own o.

$30 per month for 10 years, or $3,600—you own o.

At the end of it all—no matter what rent you pay—you are precisely in the same position—you own o, and you have got to begin all over again. Suppose, on the other hand, you buy a lot somewhere (not in a large city), paying for it, say $250. You want a house like that for which you paid $20 per month rent. (It is a fair valuation to estimate such properties as worth 10 years' rental). You borrow from a building loan company $2,000 at 5 per cent. and pay a fair average bonus, of say 20 cents per $100. This would be the showing: Dues per month $8, interest $8, bonus $4, equals $20 per month, in 10 years, $2,400. It would, however, take about 12 years to run out—or say a total in payments of $2,880 for your $2,000 house. You have thus bought your house outright by paying $20 monthly for 12 years and have paid $880 for the accommodation. How does this compare with paying out $2,400 in 10 years for nothing? This is not an exaggerated statement by any means. Of course, you have to pay taxes and insurance besides. A. H.

Five Reasons why they Should Buy

It is wiser for a young married couple to buy their own home than to rent. Even the instalment plan, which is the most expensive, must be recommended to those unable to purchase in any other way. 1. The establishment of an abiding home tends to steady the habits; 2. Interest in personal property tends to produce thrift and tidiness; 3. Determination to pay for the home, tends to make the payment of all obligations appear as a duty, so that debts come to be avoided; 4. The home becomes to children a fixed and definite place of associations, which are never had in tenement life; 5. The home, being the highest ideal that points to the "House not built with hands," helps lift men's thoughts to God and heaven.

CLAUDE M. SEVERANCE.

Pinching Robs Life of its Sweetness

All things being equal, it is wiser to rent than buy a home, if it involves years of stringent economy. In youth, the material comforts of life are more enjoyed than in old age. If stringent economy is practised, the young people will be deprived of many innocent social pleasures, which have a tendency to broaden their lives and to better prepare them for the trials, which in the natural course of things attend old age. If they practice too rigid economy their intellectual faculties will be in a sense denied development. The spiritual welfare, too, will be retarded. They will become people of one idea and lose sight of their duty, with a morbid grasping for money, which is contemptible. Besides making them penurious and narrow-minded, the strongest reason against stringent economy is that it may entail disease on the parents and children, if any, by the denial of comforts, clothes and wholesome food. FAY E. MCMILLAN.

Rent, and Save Your Money

By all means rent. Young married couple should begin life with a horror of debt. The most prolific source of matrimonial infelicit is financial disagreement. To own a home i a worthy ambition, and every young marrie couple should look toward the accomplish ment of this end. By careful economy, sum can be laid aside each year toward th building of the home nest. The little saving can be carefully invested, and, in time, th home procured. Its possession will be muc sweeter because the awful millstone—debt— has not harassed the young lives.

EUDORA B. VAN VALZAH.

Would Involve Years of Self-Denial

With my experience, I would advise, unde ordinary circumstances, to rent. If one coul pay cash for a home at the start, well an good. Otherwise, it would mean, to peopl of ambition, years of self-denial of the neec ful things of life. One can have all of th modern improvements nowadays with a littl or no more expense than would be require by the month or quarter on one's ow property. Also the landlord is responsibl for any repairing which may be needed, re lieving one of all care in that line. On family I have in mind as buying a home fo themselves on advertised "easy terms." T save hired labor, they did nearly all of th work on the place themselves, which, wit late hours, made them an easy prey to disease They both sickened and died in the sam month. READER.

Answers have also been received from Alice C Boynton, C. P. Atkinson, E. J. Stebman, Ameli Hoyt, L. M. Whitney, Kate H. Booth, L. T. Righ sell, Lillian Hoffmann, S. L. D., H. S., C. E. Cas M. R. D. Dingwall, A. D. Meares, Mary Spauldin Hatch, A. O. McLean, F. P. Warner, C. H. Wolf W. D. Piercy, F. A. Mosebach, O. M. Wilso S. F. E., Mary F. Little, J. G. Osborn, Katherin Russell, G. Jones, John H. Sherrard, Oliver Hen street, M. L. G., E. S. Colbert, Etta Howard, M. E Joseph Hamilton, Mrs. Effie T. Cole, Emma I Root, E. A. Bonham, Rosa N. Scott, F. L. Boy ton, Sarah Boyle, S. M. J., E. J. B., Elmer Saur ders, Emily H. Watson, John H. Rising, J. A. T Wm. Krause, Geo. L. Thorpe, Mrs. Annie Rod R. Conkling, J. Flomerfelt, Miss M. A. Tarple C. N. Picksop, Mrs. S. W. Downer, P. M. H Sarah A. Fall, A. L. Peal, W. W. Case, H. I Ward, Otto E. Strock, and others.

CLEARING SALE OF BOOKS

To make room for our tremendous stock of new Premium Books for the season of 1902-1903, now rapidly coming in, we are compelled to sacrifice

800 COPIES OF

CHEERFUL TO-DAYS AND TRUSTFUL TO-MORROWS

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

All Absolutely New, at About One-Third of the Regular Price

Regular Price (Postage Additional) - - -	**75 Cents**
OUR PRICE (All Charges Prepaid) - - -	**30 Cents**

This charming book by Mrs. Sangster, contains 319 pages, is illustrated, and very attractively bound in cloth. We send it, express charges prepaid, on receipt of only 30 cents.

Remember, please, that this is **New Stock,** which must be sacrificed to make room, and which will sell quickly. Hence, if you actually wish a copy send for it **to-day. Four copies** prepaid to **one address** for only **One Dollar.**

Address THE CHRISTIAN HERALD BOOK DEPT., Bible House, New York

Miscellaneous Question

NO MORE WORLD WIDE ENCYCLOPEDIAS.— Please take notice tha the slightly damaged sets of the Worl Wide Encyclopedia, offered at a reduce price in our issue of Sept. 10, have all bee disposed of. The demand greatly ex ceeded the supply, and a large amount o money had to be returned on orders re ceived too late to be filled.

R. L. D., Macon, Ga. Who wrote "A drop of in makes millions think"?

You refer doubtless to these lines by Byron

But words are things, and a small drop of ink,
Falling like dew upon a thought produces [think
That which makes thousands, perhaps millions

R. B., Baltimore, Md. Everybody is asking: "Wha are we going to do this winter for coal?"

At present the outlook is gloomy enough especially for the poor. Let us hope, how ever, that the strike will soon be over, an that coal will return to normal prices.

A correspondent at Ballard, Cal., sends u a programme of a dance "by the Threshe Crew." to be given for the benefit of a certai clergyman of the place. While we do no know the circumstances, it hardly seems t us likely that the preacher could have ap proved of such a method of raising money.

M. E. S., Bridgeport, Conn. I hav been unable, until Sunday last, to get th names I intended to send you. May send them *now*, as I should very muc like to get one of those beautiful Dro Calendars?

Yes, if you send the names AT ONCE we will accept them, and will send yo the Calendar.

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 8, 1902

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

BOTH SEVENTY, AND WALKED A MILE TO CHURCH

CUMBERLAND MOUNTAINEERS ON THE WAY TO CHURCH

THE NATIVES THANK GEN. HOWARD

MY TOUR AMONG THE MOUNTAIN WHITES

Gen. O. O. Howard Continues the Narrative of His Cumberland Mountain Campaign

[With this second instalment of Gen. Howard's story of his campaign among the "Mountain Whites," the interest increases. He gives a quaint and loving picture of those secluded people and shows what a wonderful transformation is taking place among them.]

In "the Land of the Sky"

LAUREL POINT, PERRY CO., KY.
Thursday, Sept. 11, 1902.

Nowhere could you see a finer or more characteristic meeting of men, women and children, than the last assembly in the church at Crockettsville. I think the first assembling of the Pilgrims at Plymouth for public worship, after their landing, was like it, only we had here more children, with their sweet voices. Miss Anne played the little organ in leadership.

Dr. Guerrant, by apt illustrations drawn from the country roundabout, contrasted the life of the saved with that of the lost, and called every man to the higher planes of privilege. How could a human heart resist such appeals? Gen. Howard gave incidents in his knowledge of the extraordinary fulfilments exhibited by some grand men, soldiers and others, even before they had passed "beyond the river."

We had a remarkable sunset, and the mountains were seen at their best. Hundreds of trees stood out in the bright light, in different colors of gray, red, yellow and deep green. They suggested people who dwell in the light, as God is in the light, with a beauty and a glory that cannot be described.

The next day (Wednesday, Sept. 10) our little party began climbing to the tip-top of a mountain range, going by a trail practicable enough for saddle horses, but dangerous in the extreme to wheeled vehicles. In anything in the shape of a ravine, in the midst of what seemed an interminable forest, are inhabitants' homes, such as they are, generally of logs, seldom nearer to each other than a quarter of a mile. Peter McIntosh has his house at the summit, with part of his place in Breathitt County and part in Perry County. His family gave us an unusually hearty welcome. Here was exhibited that wisdom which furnishes a missionary with the skill not only to bring healing of the soul, but also that of the body. Dr. Guerrant was a physician before he became a clergyman. In this house, at the crest of a mountain range, he cured a child that would have perished of pneumonia. This was a year ago, and it was the wedge of entrance. That family will always appreciate his work and his teaching. There are many instances of the kind where he has given quick relief, and he is doing it now every day.

GEN. HOWARD SPEAKING TO THE MOUNTAIN CHILDREN AT ELKATAWA

SETTING OUT FROM ELKATAWA FOR THE MOUNTAINS

AT "SQUABBLE CREEK"

When we had descended the steep grade for perhaps two miles or more, we fell upon a better country. It was the opening out of rolling plateaus, and some level spots, as we descended "Squabble Creek." Some ancient fight of Indians against the new settlers is said to be the foundation of this euphonic name; but if we may believe the traditions of the last twenty years, we can realize that there have been other squabbles, than those of Indians, in Perry County. Commodore Perry's name is still fresh in the recollection of the old people; and I was glad to have known his worthy son and grandsons in the army.

As we progressed, larger if not better houses peeped out on our right and left, among the never-ending forest trees, and corn-fields crept up to the top of every available ascent. In the midst of a grove, higher up, and mostly covered by evergreens, was a pretty little church, which Dr. Guerrant pointed to with pride. We had hardly passed along the trail at the bottom of its winding pathway, when we heard the cheerful sound of a church bell, clear-toned enough to be heard for miles around.

A QUEER PROCESSION

We had not gone far before we met a procession of people of all descriptions, on foot and on horseback, two, and sometimes three on a horse; so we turned back, and wound our way around and up, somewhat after the fashion of Dante's spiral ascent, till we touched the crest back of the church. There we found a scattered burying ground, not fenced in. Some of the graves were prettily decorated with white shells, giving names or simple memorials of the departed. It seemed almost like sacrilege to hitch our horses so near the graves, but the plateau was not large enough to avoid it.

The view from the front of the church takes in an unusual expanse for this country; including a part of the river (the Middle Fork of the Kentucky), where you see evidences of cultivation fighting hard against the forest wilderness of the everlasting hills. You ask: "What do the people do for a living?" My answer is: The main dependence is corn, cultivated with great labor—the labor of everybody able to work, from child, to woman and man. This is supplemented by fuel, *ad libitum*, and by short logs, two feet through, made up in neat rafts, sometimes a hundred or more logs in a raft, which waits for the winter and spring rains to be

DISPERSING TO THEIR DISTANT HOMES AFTER THE SERVICE

ON THE MOUNTAIN SUMMIT NEAR CROCKETTSVILLE

floated to the main river, and on to mill and market The sycamore, poplar, chestnut, and the oak, with some other trees furnish abundant timber. Near this place, Laurel Point, where there is a store, is a good saw mill; there, near at hand, are logs in plenty, and also piles and piles of railway ties. You see strong wagons hauled by oxen, drawing the logs to mill, or to landings where the rafts are made, and ties are waiting in convenient places for transportation by flat boats, to distant railway stations. Here and there, sorghum and tobacco crops supplement other things. Hogs, sheep, cattle, horses, and fowls galore, make the people richer than they dream.

THE BEST "POOR MAN'S COUNTRY"

Berry Turner says that this is the best poor man's country in the world. You seldom find a village, but settlements, with homes not in sight of each other, scattered along the river, the forks, the creeks and the branches of creeks—most of which you would call canyons and ravines—long and short, great and small.

One thing that strikes the observer in this country is the abundance of fine children, hearty and strong. A namesake of mine has twenty-one sons, besides many daughters. I thought it was an exaggeration, but one of the best teachers of the mountains, Green Sheppard, told me that he knew every one of them by name, for he had been brought up near them.

I saw yesterday a young man of eighteen, who had married a few months ago, a beautiful girl of fifteen. She was bright and happy, but I could not help feeling sorry that her girlhood was so cut short by marriage. Seeing my astonishment, my host cried out:

"Why, my neighbor, So-and-so married his wife when she was twelve years old! She has had thirteen sons, one of whom died, and four daughters. She has now sixteen children and is still a young woman."

Remember, that the average household in this part of the country contains from six to seven growing children.

HOW THE PEOPLE TURNED OUT "TO MEETING" AT GROSS' (PERRY COUNTY)

Our service in the church began at ten, and the people came from their harvesting work, just now very important, and filled the house fairly well. The audience room, 45 x 25, is sufficiently high, and remarkably well ceiled and furnished. The people have generously built it themselves, with less than $200 help from the missionaries, through Miss Louise Saunders, the daughter of the venerable Dr. Saunders, whom I have already mentioned In fact, she presented the subject directly to a Louisville church, which gave the most of the funds.

A REGION TRANSFORMED

I think that under the leadership of Dr. Guerrant and his co-workers, the whole country roundabout has been transformed. Our morning service was the most cheerful and happy of any I have participated in thus far. We seemed to have got to the top of the "mountain of privilege." A short time ago, it was a dark and almost hopeless field; now the church is planted, hearts are changed, and not only religion but education for the young is earnestly desired and prayed for. Again Dr. Guerrant showed what wonderful things had been done; so much, that every heart should rejoice: and he also indicated that much was yet to be done. Gen. Howard followed with some new illustrations, showing the wonderful love which God has for men everywhere, in parental affection.

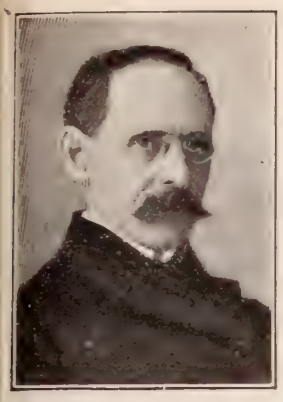
As we were descending from this beautiful mountain towards the valley on this Wednesday, our photographer, Mr. Stark, ranged himself and his instrument on the side hill, and took in the moving group of worshipers, church and all, not excluding the dogs and horses. At three in the afternoon we were all there again, after a charming entertainment at Mr. Gross'. The little multitude had increased. We sang the songs of Zion; we poured out our hearts for blessing, and Dr. Guerrant said at once: "All things work together for good, to them that love God." I never heard a stronger demonstration of that truth, shown by instance after instance of the changes that had been wrought through the Soul Winners, and through the multiplying influence of those home people who have come to Christ. Gen. Howard endeavored to show how some of the Christian problems are worked out by the help of God's spirit, accompanied by prayer and self-sacrifice, showing that when he himself had been weak, he had, by God's help, been strong. He told how various Indian tribes and cruel white men, had been brought into unison during one of his visits to Arizona. He himself, aided by Capt. Sladen and Capt. Jeffers, an interpreter and two Indian guides, had succeeded in making peace with the fiercest Indian tribe of Arizona, and in bringing Cochise (an Indian chief) and five hundred Indians out of their stronghold, and putting them upon a reservation, without the sacrifice of a human life.

The half is not told. The Father has put it into the heart of her whom the people call "Miss Louise," to have a college near that glorious little church, on

CONTINUED ON PAGE 828

THE MOUNTAIN FOLK LEAVING LOUISE CHAPEL

WASH DAY IN A LOG CABIN, LEE COUNTY

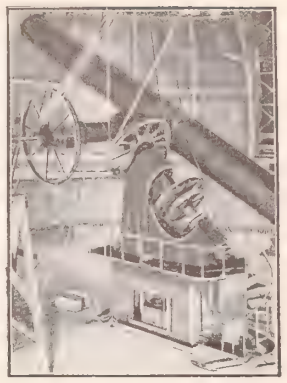


GARRETT P. SERVISS

THE STARS OF AUTUMN

Their Present Position and Appearance in the October Sky

By GARRETT P. SERVISS



THE LICK TELESCOPE

IN the crisp nights of October, the starry heavens appear to have exchanged the soft splendor of summer for a livelier radiance. The change is due partly to atmospheric causes, and partly to the character of the dominant constellations.

The northern half of the sky, at this season, appears most brilliant. At about 10 o'clock P.M. on the first of October, the time for which our chart is drawn, when the vernal equinox, *i.e.*, the crossing-point where the sun passes from the southern to the northern hemisphere (marked on the chart by the crossing of the equator and the ecliptic), is about an hour and a half east of the meridian, the only conspicuous star in the south is the lone Fomalhaut, in the mouth of Piscis Austrinus, the Southern Fish.

The poverty of the surrounding region in bright stars makes Fomalhaut a very attractive object to the eye of the casual observer of the heavens. And, being not very high above the horizon, it is affected by air currents to such a degree that it often flames with startling brilliance. Situated in more populous parts of the sky, Fomalhaut would not attract much attention. It is an example of the value of an effective setting. Mere talent may seem genius in the midst of mediocrity. But, while the southern sky in autumn is relatively barren, in the north the eye is satisfied with a notable display of starry beauties. The Milky Way, rising like a silver spangled arch in the northeast, passes overhead just north of the zenith and then descends to the western horizon, fringed through nearly its whole extent with splendid constellations, such as Auriga, Perseus, Cassiopeia, Andromeda, Cepheus, the Northern Cross (Cygnus), Lyra, and Aquila.

But it will be best for us, in our survey of the sky, with the aid of our chart, to start with the southern part. As I have said, the chart represents approximately the appearance of the sky at 10 P.M., on the first of October. But it answers for other dates as well: For instance, 10.30 P.M., on Sept. 23, the date of the autumnal equinox, when the sun crosses the line, 9 P.M., in the middle of October, and 8 P.M., on the first of November. Let us return to the Fomalhaut, the bright star in the south. West of Fomalhaut we notice the constllation Capricornus, which extends on both sides of the ecliptic, and nearly in the centre of this constellation glows an orb, so bright that the most brilliant stars seem insignificant in comparison with it. It is the planet Jupiter. Its overpowering splendor, and the steadiness of its golden yellow light, alone suffice to make it recognizable, even to a tyro in astronomy. Although not so favorably situated as it was in August and September, yet there is almost endless pleasure still in store for him who studies Jupiter and his attendant satellites, in the clear nights of autumn, with a good telescope of three, four or five inches aperture. About twenty degrees west of Jupiter, and too near the horizon to be studied with advantage, appears the planet Saturn, in the constellation Sagittarius, which borders on Capricornus. Saturn is far less brilliant than Jupiter, yet it shines as bright as a first magnitude star, without the splintered and twinkling rays that characterize the fixed stars.

Returning to the meridian, we glance up as high as the equator, and perceive a fairly conspicuous group of stars in the constellation Aquarius. This constellation adjoins Capricornus on the east, and spreads widely across the sky toward the left, without any very notable stars, until in the southeast it meets the still larger constellation of Cetus, the Whale, one of whose stars, Mira, far over near the eastern horizon, is a wonderful variable. But it is not well situated for observation at this season.

We next glance overhead, when our attention is at once attracted by a large, almost regular, square, with a star on each corner, which indicates the constellation Pegasus. Sloping off toward the northeast, from one corner of the great Square, is a row of bright stars marking the famous Andromeda, the chained maiden of mythology, who was fastened to a rock at the seashore to be devoured by a sea-monster, but who was rescued by the hero Perseus, the favorite of the gods, who fitted him out with a diamond-hilted sword, which nothing could withstand, and a pair of winged sandals, which enabled him to navigate the air with the speed of the wind.

The northeastern star in the Square really belongs to Andromeda, and not to Pegasus, and it marks her head. The next bright star in the row toward the northeast is in her girdle, at one end of which glows the great Andromeda Nebula. The third star in the row marks the position of her feet.

Still lower in the northeast, immersed in the gleaming current of the Milky Way, we find Perseus, the rescuer of Andromeda. The brightest star of this constellation is in the middle of a short row of stars bent like a bow. South of this row, in a little group of faint stars, is situated Algol, the demon star, which runs through a marvelous succession of changes, at first rapidly losing its light until it is comparable only with the little stars near it, and then gaining brilliance again until it nearly equals the large star in the row of Perseus. These periodic changes occupy only a few hours, and their corresponding phases occur at intervals of two days, twenty hours and forty-nine minutes. Algol will be at its faintest on October 27, at about 10.30 P. M., Eastern standard time. By noting the exact hour of its minimum, and then adding the interval of two days, etc., above given, the future minima can be predicted at will.

Following the Milky Way down toward the horizon, the constellation Auriga is found below Perseus in the northeast. Its greatest star is Capella, a splendid white brilliant of the first magnitude, easily the rival in brightness of Vega, which we shall notice presently. The second magnitude star, immediately east of, or below, Capella, is Beta Auriga, one of the wonderful "spectroscopic binaries," of which several have been discovered in the past ten years. These are stars appearing single in the telescope, but really composed of two circling around one another.

To the right of Auriga we perceive Taurus, with the conspicuous V-shaped figure of the Hyades, and the sparkling little group of the Pleiades, rapidly rising. Above the Pleiades again, and adjoining Perseus on the south, is the constellation Aries, the first in the order of the Zodiac. The stars Alpha and Beta, in Aries, make a fairly conspicuous pair, Beta having a fainter star named Gamma near it. Above Aries again, and stretching a long, crooked row of not very bright stars between Cetus and the great Square of Pegasus, is the constellation Pisces, the last in the order of the Zodiac. We now return to Andromeda. Between this constellation and the North Pole Star, where the current of the Milky Way flows very rich and bright, is Cassiopeia, who, according to the old legend, was the royal mother of Andromeda. The five stars marking the chair in which the old-fashioned pictures of the constellations represented Queen Cassiopeia as sitting, are easily recognized, for they form a conspicuous zigzag row, unlike any other figure in the sky. West of Cassiopeia, and under the meridian, stands the King Cepheus, father of Andromeda. We next consider the northwestern quarter. Far down near the horizon we recognize the Great Bear, Ursa Major, by means of the Dipper, whose bowl is upright, with the handle stretched along the horizon toward the left. Winding between Ursa Major and the "Little Dipper" of Ursa Minor appears the long constellation of Draco, the head of the great dragon of the north, being marked by a conspicuous diamond of stars high up in the northwest.

Yet higher than the head of Draco is the beautiful little constellation Lyra, adorned by one of the chief ornaments of the sky, the blue-white star Vega.

Under Lyra is the constellation Hercules, and close to the northwestern horizon, is the circlet of the Northern Crown.

Above Lyra, west of the zenith, appears the Northern Cross, the best marked portion of the constellation Cygnus.

Below the cross, toward the south and southwest, we see the constellations of Delphinus, sometimes called "Job's coffin," and Aquila, the latter having a rather small first magnitude star, Altair, with a smaller star like a sentinel on either side.

From Aquila downward to the western horizon the Milky Way is a wondrous cloud of silvery light, gathered here and there into knots of sparkling beauty, where the telescope shows thousands upon thousands of stars heaped together in twinkling masses. On a clear night the eye is satiated with the richness of this starry display, and the mind is overwhelmed with the sense of countlessness and endlessness which sweeps over it. Here, indeed, the heavens declare the glory of God!

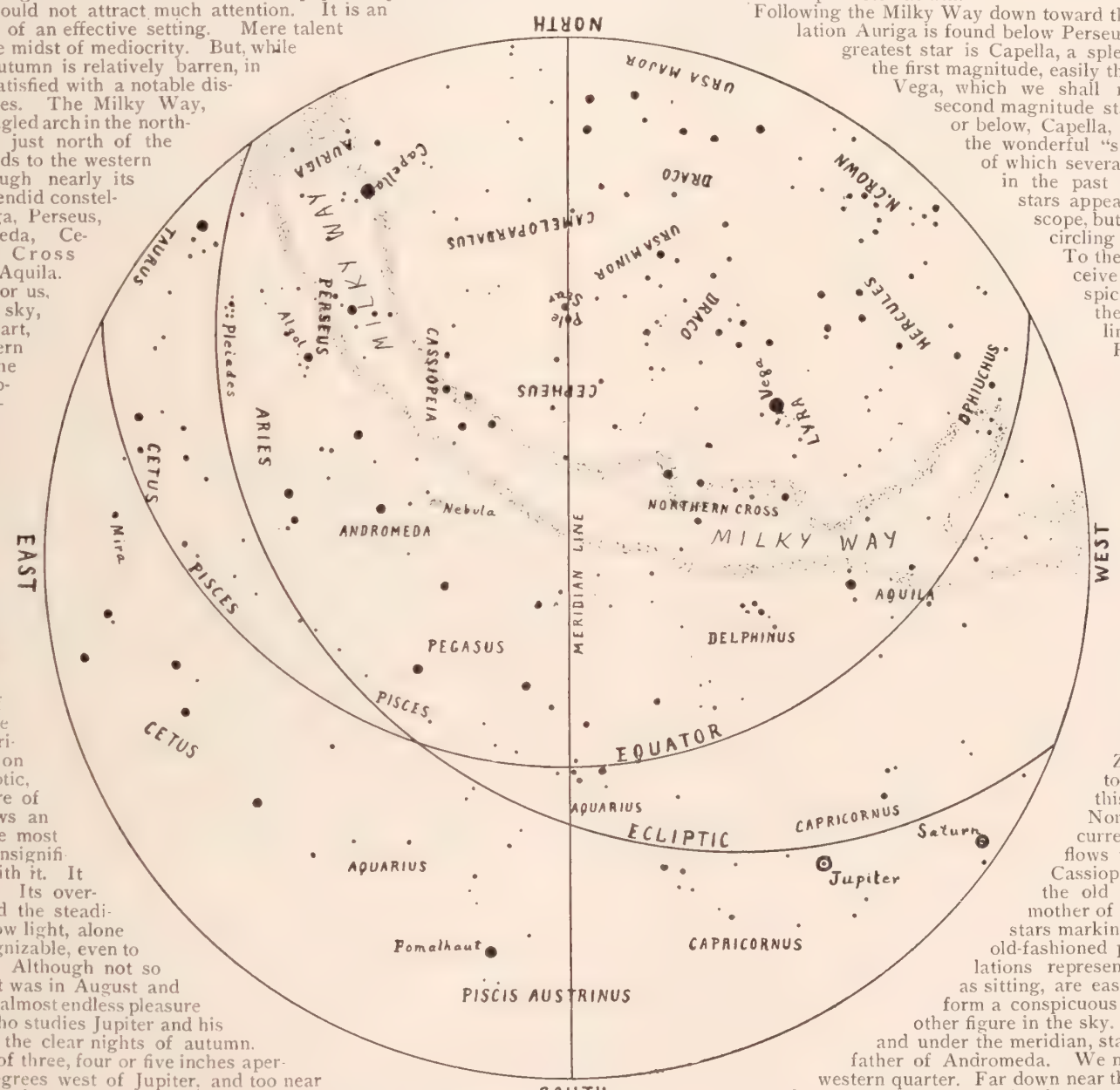


CHART OF THE HEAVENS

IN OCTOBER, 1902

Specially prepared for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD by GARRETT P. SERVISS

THE American Pulpit

...SERMON BY...

Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage, D.D.

of the Jefferson Park Presbyterian Church, Chicago

Great Opportunities

TEXT, Galations 6: 10:

"As we have therefore opportunity, let us do good unto all men"

"DO circumstances make the man, or man the circumstances?" is the theme of a never-ending discussion. Some people are intense in their advocacy of the first-half of this question. They believe that no great temporal achievement is possible, unless that success is the outgrowth of a fortuitous combination of favorable circumstances. At the present time they point, by way of illustration, to the career of the President of the United States, and assert that the present incumbent would not have reached his exalted position had not the unseen Fates singled him out as one of their most favored children. It was a tidal wave of municipal reform, over which he had practically no control, that bore him, a comparatively unknown young man, into a police commissioner's chair of New York City. It was the result of the Spanish-American War, which he did nothing to bring about, that made him Governor of New York State. It was a conspiracy of the politicians to politically mummify and embalm his Presidential aspirations that shelved him, much against his will, in the vice-presidential chair. And then it was an assassin's bullet that opened for him almost immediately the front door of the White House. Thus the believers in the doctrine that "circumstances make men" declare that in four short years a startling series of events, unexampled in the history of our nation, changed a young assistant secretary of the Navy Department into the Executive head of the mightiest nation in the world. On the other hand, those who hold the opposite view, and answer in the negative the question, "Do circumstances make the man?" which has been debated in every college literary society of the land, contend that the President owes his elevation to his virile force, unimpeachable character, intense convictions and never yielding grit. They declare that no power on earth could ever have kept him an underling. They affirm that these characteristic qualities would have forced him to the front no matter in what clime he might have lived or to what flag he might have owed his allegiance. These two interpretations of such a well known career, to a greater or less extent may be applied to the worldly success of almost every man who has attained eminence in public affairs.

But though high temporal achievement can be reached only by a few, my text distinctly implies that great spiritual usefulness and great opportunities to serve mankind are attainable by every true Christian. Therefore, in this sermon I would analyze and discuss and emphasize the one Pauline word, "opportunity!"

Come to Alert People

Great opportunities are willing to knock at the door of only the honored few who have previously made great preparations to greet and to embrace them. They are not friendless and helpless waifs of the street. They are not social outcasts, who have to beg a place whereon to lay their heads. They are not fugitives from justice, who are fleeing the convict's cell or the hangman's noose. They are august messengers, who are particular under what roof they lodge and at what table they sit down and eat. Thus we find, by tracing history, that though all men who have prepared themselves for success in a certain line of work, do not necessarily get the opportunity to achieve that success, yet in no case do we find the swift-footed travelers called "Great Opportunities," dwelling in the home of one who has not the mental and moral capacity to welcome and entertain them.

Almost every great man of history has declared that the result of his life's work was not due to mere haphazard chance, but to years of work; years of preparation, and often years of inconspicuous toil. Read the autobiography of James Marion Sims, the surgeon whose discoveries have alleviated the sufferings of multitudes of the human race. He worked for years and years in his peculiar department of surgery, before the opportunity of fame and success came. He worked in obscurity and in poverty. He worked until his own health broke down, and he feared he must die. Read the testimony of Thomas A. Edison. Did the opportunity come and knock at his laboratory by mere haphazard chance? No! Thomas A. Edison distinctly and emphatically declares that he never made any great invention without first subjecting his brain to the hardest kind of mental toil. These are his very words: "I never did anything worth doing by accident, nor did any of my inventions come indirectly through accident, except the phonograph. When I have fully decided that a result is worth getting, I go ahead on it, and make trial after trial, until it comes." The opportunity for great success in any department of life never comes, except to him who has equipped himself by a rigid course of preparation, and inexorable training.

This premise being true, it is essential that the Christian should consecrate his life to Christ, in order to be prepared for the great opportunities of Christian service. It is very important for you and me to live close to Christ, to feel the touch of Christ's anointing hands upon our hearts, to feel the touch of his loving lips on our cheeks, the touch of his anointing foot upon our feet, before we can go forth successfully on our mission of Christian service. Many failures in the Christian life can be traced directly to this lack of spiritual preparation. Failing such preparation, we cannot recognize our opportunity when it comes. An ancient sculptor, once chiseled the statue of the mythological goddess, called "Opportunity," with a veiled face. He said: "The reason I covered Opportunity's face, was because so few are able to recognize her when she stands by their side." The sculptor was wrong in part, as well as right in part. He should have blinded the eyes of the onlooker, rather than the far-seeing eyes of the mythological goddess. The chief reason why some of us do not see the sweet-faced Pauline messengers, which we may call the Opportunities of Christian service, is because most of us are spiritually blinded by our past sins; because most of us are not willing, by prayer and earnest communion with God, to make the spiritual preparation that is necessary to fit us aright for Gospel work.

Self-Sacrifice Needed

But more than mere equipment is necessary. Great opportunities are willing to bless those only who are ready to sacrifice, and, if need be, to die for the cause those opportunities represent. There is a wide difference between being mentally, physically and spiritually equipped to meet a great opportunity, and being willing to make the sacrifice that is essential for the success of that cause, after the opportunity has arrived. Pilate was mentally and spiritually able to realize the nature of the opportunity of his position. He knew that Jesus was guiltless. He saw clearly and distinctly what he ought to do. But Pilate was not ready to sacrifice for Christ his political career as Governor of Judea. Therefore, Pilate, who saw his opportunity, embraced it not, but shrank from it. So there are many men who are mentally equipped for great opportunities of Christian service, who might also be spiritually equipped for those same opportunities, were they not unwilling to make the sacrifice which true consecration demands. They are unwilling to do for Christ that which they know they ought to do.

Christ's disciples to-day often shrink from making the same kind of sacrifice for Christian service which Richard Fuller made when a young man. At that time he was the most promising junior member of the South Carolina bar. He was the pride of his city, and the future hope of his State. But, being converted, he immediately turned his back on political preferment, renounced public life, and declared that he would consecrate his life thenceforth to the Gospel ministry. His friends tried to dissuade him. Hon. William E. Preston, Mr. Calhoun's colleague in the United States Senate, went to his home to plead with him. Then young Fuller turned and said, "Preston, I was living a selfish life, eager only to win success and have a great name among men. Religion never entered my thoughts, and I was negligent of all duty to God. Suddenly my eyes were opened. I discovered God's great love to me. I saw that Jesus Christ had left heaven, and come to earth, and died to win my love. This act has so impressed me that, as a man of honor, I can do nothing else but love him in return, and give my whole life to his service. Preston, does it seem to you that I am acting irrationally?" "No, Fuller," exclaimed Senator Preston, "you are right. You are the rational man, and we are the irrational; because most of us do not live up to our Christian opportunities. We do not do for Christ what we well know we ought to do." The grandest opportunities of Christian service demand the complete and voluntary surrender of our whole lives to Jesus Christ.

Morse's Changed Career

Great opportunities often come in unexpected places at unexpected times to those whom they wish to honor. General U. S. Grant began his "Memoirs of the Civil War" with these solemn words: "Man proposes, but God disposes." Man plans, but the Infinite is continually changing the plans of the finite. Man hopes, but God often builds an entirely different superstructure upon the foundations of those desires than that which we architecturally designed. Samuel F. B. Morse, the inventor of telegraphic communication, started life as an artist. He spent many years abroad in the study of the old masters. He was the founder and the first president of New York's "National Academy of Design." But in October, 1832, when he was forty-one years of age, and returning from his artistic studies in Europe, he entered into conversation one day with a fellow-passenger on board the packet ship *Sully*. This conversation, which was about the properties of the electro-magnet, led Samuel F. B. Morse then and there to consecrate the rest of his life to the establishment of electric communication between the distant parts of the world. So the opportunities for Christian usefulness may come in unexpected ways and at unexpected times.

Great opportunities for Christian usefulness may come to you as they came to Stephen Merritt during business hours, when, by the grace of God, he was instrumental in starting John G. Woolley out on his career of reform. They may come to you as they are daily coming, in unexpected ways, to thousands of lawyers, and merchants, and ministers, and doctors, and wives, and mothers, and servants, and clerks. Therefore, as our opportunities for doing Christian service are coming in so many different and unexpected ways, we should always be on the lookout for them. We should always be ready to grasp them, and to turn them to account at any cost, even of life itself.

Great opportunities always love company, and rarely travel alone. They are apt to be gregarious in their habits. Like troubles, they swim in schools. They travel in herds. They fly in flocks. Like the leader of a flock of sheep, each great opportunity seems to be the bell-wether of a whole flock of other opportunities. Like the key-log in a river jam, when the great opportunity is once let loose, it seems to be the precursor, and sets free a whole riverful of other opportunities.

John J. Ingalls tried to convey the idea that if we would only seize the one great opportunity of our life, that opportunity would lead us on from power to power, and from success to success. He tried to teach this lesson in his poem called "Opportunity." Let me read to you from its magnificent passages:

> Master of human destinies am I!
> Fame, love and fortune on my footsteps wait.
> Cities and fields I walk! I penetrate
> Deserts and seas remote, and passing by
> Hovel and mart and palace, soon or late
> I knock unbidden once at every gate!
> If sleeping, wake; if feasting, rise before
> I turn away. It is the hour of fate:
> And they who follow me, reach every state
> Mortals desire, and conquer every foe
> Save death; but those who doubt or hesitate
> Condemned to failure, penury and woe
> Seek me in vain and uselessly implore,
> I answer not, and I return no more!

As John J. Ingalls taught that the great opportunities of temporal success are the central magnets about which other great opportunities are apt to revolve, so every great spiritual opportunity, if rightly improved, will be the forerunner of others. God, from one opportunity of Christian usefulness, rightly served, will lead you on to another, to another and another.

Opportunities Missed

But there is a negative side of warning in my text, as well as a positive side of exhortation. John J. Ingalls, in his wonderful poem, teaches the same two lessons in a temporal sense, that Paul inculcates in a spiritual sense. The negative warning, which is implied in my text, goes practically like this: "As we therefore have opportunity, do good unto all men; for if you do not, a neglected opportunity is an illy used opportunity. And an opportunity for doing good once gone, is gone forever." My father used to love to picture lost opportunities as a flock of last year's migrating birds, which, when gone, can not be brought back. I remember well how he once stood in the Brooklyn Tabernacle, crying with a loud voice to the lost opportunities these words: "Come back, Oh ye past opportunities, come back! Come back." Then in an almost inaudible whisper, he said, "I hear no flutter of any wings. I fear my voice has not carried far enough, Yea, I fear these lost opportunities for doing good, will never, never come back." The old Romans used to believe that Opportunity was a messenger who had a lock of hair growing upon her forehead, and that the rest of her head was bald. They also believed she had wings upon her feet, and that she could fly swifter than the winds. They believed that if Opportunity was not grasped by the forehead, she could not be caught again, because her wings could outspeed even the flight of a meteor. The Latin symbol is a good one. It is better than that of the flight of migrating birds. Sometimes the migrating birds of last year do return, and nest again in the old orchards where they once raised their young; but great opportunities for doing good to others, once gone, are gone forever. Others may come, but never those that are past.

HOW THE SALVATION ARMY BEGAN

Gen. William Booth's Visit

HOW IT HAS GROWN IN 58 YEARS

COMMANDER BOOTH-TUCKER CONSUL BOOTH-TUCKER
Leaders of the Army in the United States

WILLIAM BOOTH ON HIS ASH BARREL PULPIT, 1844

MISS EVA BOOTH
Canadian Commissioner

MRS. CATHERINE BOOTH
"Mother of the Salvation Army"

THE Salvation Army throughout America is rejoicing over the visit to this country of the veteran founder and leader of that great organization, General William Booth. This makes the fourth time the Army's Chief crosses the Atlantic to see his legions on this side, and his presence has always acted as a strong inspiration and encouragement to the followers of the Army standard here. Outside of Army circles, his coming is, too, an occasion of exceptional interest. Our civil, as well as our religious bodies, appreciate the good work which the Army has done; cordial greetings will be extended to its venerable head wherever he goes. The programme arranged for his reception and the inauguration of his "Mammoth New York Campaign," as given out some weeks ago by Commander Booth-Tucker, embraced a naval demonstration—a fleet of twelve steamers, crowded with Salvationists, going down the Bay to meet the General; a march and review in front of Army Headquarters on Fourteenth street; preaching by the General in the Academy of Music, Sunday, October 5, and a grand rally in Carnegie Music Hall, October 6, with Mayor Seth Low to preside, and make the address of welcome. The list of Vice-Presidents of the welcoming committee included Rev. Drs. S.P.Cadman, J.Wilbur Chapman, Newell Dwight Hillis, Josiah Strong, J.M. Farrar, Louis Klopsch; and Mr. Robert C. Ogden, Mr. Philip T. Dodge, Hon. Edward M. Grout, Mr. Van Rennssalaer and other prominent pastors and citizens of Greater New York. The subject announced for the General's address was, "The Past, Present and Future of the Salvation Army."

Few pages in the world's religious and social history are more interesting, picturesque and dramatic than the organization and growth of this mighty army of peace, on whose "banner of blood and fire the sun never sets." In 1844, the Army had its humble beginning in talks delivered from an ash-barrel pulpit in the slums of Nottingham, England, by a young evangelist, who had not the faintest dream that his simple, earnest efforts to carry the word of God to people who would not go to God's House to hear it, would ever culminate in the organization of a great body of workers commissioned to teach and to help unchurched masses the world around. He was not an ordained minister, but just a devout Christian lad, who worked at his secular employment until eight every night, and then went forth "to an open-air meeting, a prayer-meeting, or the bedside of the sick and the dying." His mother was a widow and he her support. At the age of fifteen he had been converted in a Wesleyan chapel, and had immediately set about seeking lost souls. At seventeen, he was appointed a local preacher and urged to enter the ministry, but various obstacles prevented. Yet, on Sundays he tramped from village to village, preaching in church after church.

"TROOPING OF THE NATIONS," CARNEGIE HALL, 1902

Watching his congregations, he noted that one class did not come; "the ninety per cent. of the working classes, whose cathedral was the saloon, whose sacrament was a drunken bout, whose Bible the penny-dreadful," would not seek sanctuary; so, he went to them. From his ash-barrel pulpit, a tatterdemalion throng followed him into cottage-meetings; and then marched, singing, down the Goosegate into a chapel. From Nottingham he went to Cornwall; then to London's famous place of evil—the Whitechapel district. An old tent in a disused Quaker burial-ground in the East End was one station of expansion. It was blown down; and a dancing saloon was the seat of occupation on Sunday, and an old wool warehouse on Bethnal Green on week-day. By this time, the movement had a name—the Christian Mission. "The Christian Mission is a Salvation Army," General Superintendent William Booth dictated one night to his secretary. The words were repeated, and the movement had a new name. To catch the eye of the Whitby fishermen the title, "Captain" was introduced—a nautical rather than a military term—and one night, Captain Cadman referred to William Booth as "General of the Salvation Army." "It has stuck to me ever since. I never took the title," says the bearer. The leader found that military organization, terms and discipline, solidified his own forces and forwarded the great end he had in view, attracting the attention of the non-church-going masses, and he hesitated not to adopt them, in spite of the criticism his action invoked.

The Army, which at its humble inception was hunted from door to door and had no abiding place, has homes now in every land under the sun, numbering 7,616 corps, with over 75,000 officers and employees, and 609 social institutions for the poor; it supplies 4,000,000 beds and 6,000,000 meals annually.

The General's tour in this country will include Buffalo, Columbus, Toledo, Chicago, Minneapolis, St. Paul, Grand Forks, Kansas City, Denver, Los Angeles, San Francisco, Oakland, Sioux City, St. Joseph, St. Louis, Birmingham, Cincinnati, Cleveland, Pittsburg, Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia.

GREAT OPPORTUNITIES

Sermon by Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage *Continued*

Momentous is the fact that the past opportunities for doing good will never come back. There is many a man here who would be willing to cut off his right arm, if he could only bring back some of them. I once read of a father who, in anger, drove his son out of his home. The boy, on account of the father's bitterness, plunged into a life of sin. A few years later, he was dying in one of the London tenements. Just before his last breath was drawn, he told the city missionary who he was, and why he was dying. Then he sent to his irate parent these farewell words: "Tell father that I could have died happy, if he only had been willing to forgive me. Ask him to forgive me, even if I am dead." The missionary, as soon as he had closed the dead boy's eyes, went to the rich father's home. When he first met the parent and said, "I have come from your boy," the father's rage knew no bounds. He exclaimed in anger, "Don't talk to me about my son. I never want to see his face again while he is alive." But when the missionary said, "You will never see your boy's face again while he is alive. He is dead," the father broke down and sobbed like a child. He then said that he did want his boy back. And when he heard the dying message, his remorse was greater than he could bear. All the remainder of his earthly life that father kept brooding and regretting the severity of his treatment of his child. But his sorrow was useless. He could not bring back his dead boy. He could never undo the past wrong. His opportunity was gone, and gone forever. Mr. Moody, in one of his sermons, described how a wayward son who had broken his mother's heart, went back one dark night to the homestead. After roaming around the place where he had spent his childhood, he went out to the village graveyard. There, in the darkness of the night, he felt around the family plot until he found her new-made grave. There he lay flat upon the mound of earth, moaning and calling to the dead mother that he wanted her to forgive him. But her ears could not hear, nor her lips speak. The wayward boy, who had killed her, had lost his opportunity in this world to receive her forgiveness. Oh, my friends, as this Pauline word "opportunity" means so much, will you not beware how you misuse it; how you ill-treat it; how you spurn the chances for Christian usefulness which God is ready to give to all his children, and specially to them who will love and obey him and are eager to render service to him?

But I bethink myself that, as a pastor, I have to-day an infinite opportunity, which may never come to me again. I have an opportunity to present Jesus Christ to some young man or woman here who is not a member of the Christian Church, as were the friends to whom Paul wrote his Galatian letter. My brother or sister, I want you to come into the fellowship of the Lord Jesus Christ, so that you may have a part in these Gospel opportunities. I plead with you earnestly that you will confess Jesus Christ to-day, and become one of his disciples, even though no one may have spoken to you of religion for many years. You were brought up in a Christian home; but when that home was broken up on account of your parents' death, you drifted away from the church and from the teachings you learned at your mother's knee. You have not been to a church service for years. It may be because you were coolly treated, in one of the large city churches, when you first came to town. But last night, when you were alone in your room, you took down the old family album. Perhaps that was the first time you looked at the book for months. Then you became homesick for the old scenes of your childhood. Then you opened some of your dear mother's letters, now yellow from age. As you read them, the tears came to your eyes, yet you are a man now, or a matured woman, but the tears came nevertheless. And last night before you went to bed, you prayed, just as you used to do when a child. That is the reason you are in church this morning. That is the reason your heart is softened. That is the reason I press home the Gospel to your heart that I may start you forth, in Jesus' name, to Christian service. The opportunity for the salvation of your soul may never come so near to you again as just at this moment. Brother, sister, let me improve this opportunity by presenting to you the Lord Jesus. For your dear loved ones' sakes, who are among the redeemed, will you take Jesus now and become his true and loving disciple? Will you not here and now make this simple, earnest prayer, which a young man, sick of sin, made a few years ago in a large religious meeting: "Lord, take me as I am and make me what I ought to be." Now is your opportunity for salvation. Now! Now! Now!

THE MIGHT OF THE INVISIBLE ❋ THE FALL OF JERICHO

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR OCT. 19
JOSHUA 6 : 12-20

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT—HEB. 11 : 30:
"BY FAITH THE WALLS OF JERICHO FELL DOWN"

LET us ask the lonely palm tree, that once grew near Jericho, to tell us the story of the city. It sighs and says: "I used to have many hundreds of companions, but now, alas, I am the only one left. Our grove was eight miles in length, by three miles in width. We used to think our city by the Jordan was so protected by walls and mountains that it could not be taken by an enemy, and so we looked in wonder that day when we saw the Israelites, with General Joshua as their leader, marching toward Jericho. We wondered, because they were not equipped like other armies with battering rams to break down the strong walls. As they marched from Gilgal, they rested for a time under our shade, and we bent down our long leaf ears that we might hear them talk. We heard them say: 'It will be no harder for our God to break down the walls of Jericho, than it was to roll back the Jordan, and because he has done the one, we know he can do the other.' We were glad to hear this, for he is the same God whom we praise.

"You may not know it, but what you call 'cones' are our eyes, and so being full of eyes we watched the great host go forth against Jericho. At the head of the column was a company of their strongest men. Then came a group of seven priests, blowing trumpets for marching music. Then followed a strange looking golden box borne by other priests. We heard them call it the sacred ark. Then followed thousands upon thousands of marching Israelites. We saw this great host of a million people march around Jericho once every day for six days. The people of Jericho gathered on the walls to watch their strange foes, and jeered at them; but never a word answered the Israelites. On the seventh day they marched about the city seven times, and then the marching music was changed, with one long, loud blast, and then the great host shouted. But above the sound of their voices we heard the crash of falling walls, and saw that Jericho was conquered, and even while the dust was in our eyes, we felt the hot breath of the burning city. We saw the treasures of the city carried out by the Israelites, and heard their General Joshua tell them that none of these things were to be kept as their own, but all were to be used for God. We did see one man trying to hide a wedge of gold and some beautiful garments, but we afterwards heard that this man, they called Achan, was put to death for his wrong act."

"You lived on, did you, O palm tree?" "Oh yes, and another city was built, but without strong high walls, for God had said Jericho should never again be a walled city. We palm trees had been used to seeing men ride in chariots, but one day we saw a man taking a ride directly up into the sky in a chariot of fire, and he did not come down again. We listened to hear if anything would be said about it, and we heard fifty young men ask their teacher if they might not go and try to find the body of Elijah, but the teacher said, 'No'; but when they urged him hard, he let them go. We saw them when they came back after searching for three days, but they had not found him, for God had taken him to heaven." (II. Kings: 2).

"O palm tree, tell us, did you ever see the Lord Jesus in your city?" "Oh, yes, he cured two blind men as he was passing through the streets. There was a very small man who wanted very much to see Jesus and feared he could not for the crowd, and so he climbed into a low tree. We saw Jesus stop and speak to him, and then go home with him." (Luke 9).

"We should like to ask you, O palm tree, if Jericho was ever a beautiful city again?" "Yes, even more beautiful than at first, for some people, different from any we had ever seen, came and built grand houses to live in—'palaces' we heard them called—and the people were called Romans. General Marc Antony gave all of his palms to a queen called Cleopatra. She never came to see us, but one day Marc Antony had many of our beautiful branches stripped off—perhaps for her. And now my story is done Nothing remains of the city but a few huts. I am weary and ready to join my dead companions." (This last palm tree died in 1835).

Illustration and Application

1. Sin and Judgment.
2. Repentance and Salvation.
3. "Saved to Serve."

The main truth in this story of Jericho's fall is that of the golden text, that faith is force, the invisible is the invincible; and that our own city can be conquered for God by united obedience to his orders on the part of the churches. Let that supreme subject and object be kept in view for at least half of the lesson time, allowing only brief consideration of those two controversial issues which would take the whole time if unrestrained: whether Rahab is "justified" in the Bible for lying, and whether the extermination of the Canaanites, beginning with the people of Jericho, can also be justified. As to this last, which lays at the foundation of our lesson a picture of sin and judgment (vs. 17, 21; see also Deut. 9: 1-6, Numb. 25 and 31), Prof. G. B. Wilcox gives the following answers to the question, "Why was it right that the Canaanites should be destroyed?"

How Our Own City May Be Conquered

"1. The Canaanites had become utterly abominable in character, foul in their idolatry, and in common life. The same God who destroyed Sodom by fire now chose the swords of his people 2. It was as necessary that these polluted peoples should be exterminated, if the Israelites, who were to inhabit the land, were to be kept pure, as that all things infected with a contagious and deadly disease should be destroyed. 3. This awful judgment on idolatry and vice was needed to teach all concerned (by a fearful object-lesson, to an age so crude and sensuous that only something appealing to the senses could affect it) the enormity of those iniquities." It is always "a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the living God," and our age especially needs to ponder "the wrath of the Lamb," the severity as well as gentleness of God.

Why did God Order the Canaanites Destroyed?

* * *

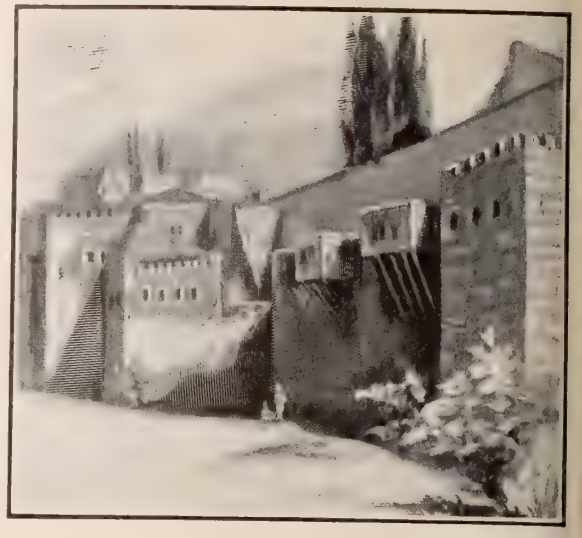
As to Rahab, if she was excused for her falsehood (Josh. 2: 1-7; Heb. 11: 31; Jas. 2: 25), because her motive was good, and because her heathen training had not prepared her to "trust in God and do the right," it would certainly not be a precedent for us to trust a lie in a like emergency; indeed, the earliest book of the Bible shows that resorting to even a half lie to save life was even then proved to be both foolish and wicked (Gen. 12: 11-20; 26: 6-11). For us, Jennie Deans, of Walter Scott's "Heart of Midlothian," who told the truth when it seemed as if a lie might save her sister's life, is a better pattern than a scarlet heathen woman of three thousand years ago. The most profitable thing to consider in the Rahab story is her repentance and salvation, a fitting second chapter to go with the judgment upon Jericho. She abandoned her evil life, married Salmon, an Israelite, and became an ancestor of the noble Boaz, who married Ruth. That such a son could have come from such a woman shows how repentance may checkmate heredity; and, on the other hand, any attempt to credit Christ's sinless character to his human ancestry is cancelled by the fact that of the five women named in the Messianic line, Tamar, Rahab, Ruth, Bathsheba and Mary (Matt. 1: 3, 5, 6, 16), three were of stained character, which, in turn, puts the "scarlet thread" of mercy within reach of the vilest sinner who is willing to escape by it from the city of destruction (Josh. 2: 18, 21).

Is it Ever Right to Lie?

* * *

Through the centre of every rope made for the British Royal Navy runs a small red cord, the trade-mark and guarantee of its strength, and so through all the Bible the scarlet thread of sacrifice is the "sure and steadfast" cable of our hope of salvation here and hereafter.

"A tall chimney had been completed, and the scaffolding was being removed. One man remained on top to superintend the process. A rope should have been left for him to descend by. His wife was at home working, when her little boy burst in with 'Mother, mother, they've forgotten the rope, and father is going to throw himself down!' She rushed forth,—a crowd was looking up to the poor man, who was moving round and round the narrow cornice, terrified and bewildered. It seemed as if he might fall, or throw himself down at any moment. His wife, from below, cried out: 'Wait John! Take off thy stocking, unravel the worsted.' And he did so. 'Now tie the end to a bit of mortar, and lower it gently.' Down came the thread, and the bit of mortar, eagerly watched by many eyes. It came within reach, and was eagerly seized by one of the crowd. They fastened some twine to the thread. 'Now pull up.' The man got hold of the twine. The rope was then fastened on. 'Pull away again.' He seized the rope and made it secure. There were a few moments of suspense as he slid down the rope, and then, amidst the shouts of the people, he threw himself into the arms of his wife, sobbing 'Thou'st saved me, Mary.'"



HOUSES ON THE WALLS OF AN ORIENTAL CITY

"THE WALL FELL DOWN FLAT SO THAT THE PEOPLE WENT UP INTO THE CITY"

* * *

The "scarlet thread" of Christ's atoning sacrifice is our only hope of escape from sin and its consequences and its punishment, and that is sufficient for the most desperate case.

Is there no thread that I may bind,
And in the judgment mercy find?
O yes, the blood that Jesus shed.
Was imaged in that scarlet thread.
O may that blood my soul adorn
In the momentous judgment morn.

* * *

But what is the message of this Jericho story to the saved hosts of the Church, confronting cities where wickedness has fortified itself behind the triple wall of appetite, greed and lust? "Not by might, nor by power, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord." Let us not generalize from this story, as if it stood alone in Joshua's eventful life, that God's people are never to do anything by physical force but only by faith bringing to bear the might of the invisible. Joshua was presently rebuked for praying, when he should have been punishing Achan. "Get thee up; wherefore liest thou upon thy face?" (Josh. 7: 10.) But the first scenes in the entrance to Canaan, like the first scenes in the deliverance from Egypt—the miraculous crossing of the Red Sea with the miraculous overthrow of the Egyptian forces being matched by the miraculous crossing of the Jordan and the miraculous destruction of Jericho—were undoubtedly intended to teach the two generations involved, that their chief reliance must be upon the Invisible who spoke to Moses out of the fiery, cloudy pillar, and revealed himself yet more directly to Joshua, as the "Captain" of an invisible and invincible army. The Churches, their Sunday Schools and young peoples' societies, the Young Men's Christian Associations, and all other religious bodies, have in all ages needed constant reminders that their strength is not in numbers, or wealth or buildings or any of the things that are seen, which are temporal, but in unseen and eternal forces. It would seem as if in this day, of all others, when God's unseen forces of nature, discovered and harnessed by science, are running the wheels of commerce, enabling us to move about the world by train and automobile a mile a minute; to speak across half a continent by telephone, and presently across the sea by wireless telegraphy; when the silent light of the sun makes our pictures, and its heat in new motors turns the great wheels of factories, the invisible moral and spiritual forces would no longer be scouted as visionary, but studied with open minds. Edison, one of the greatest of electricians, though a street Arab in the years when he should have been taught of God in the Sunday School, has found him in his laboratory and has said, "I tell you that no person can be brought into close contact with the mysteries of nature or make a study of chemistry without being convinced that there is behind it all a Supreme Intelligence." If there is back of nature a mind like ours, but greater, we know by our own instincts, he must speak to us, he must deal with us in providence and prayer. The Bible tells us how we can avail ourselves of his omnipotence for conquering our Jerichos, whose sins alone are to be destroyed. Christians must unite and persist in the siege of "Mansoul," whether to save a sinner or a city. Some have suggested that Jericho's walls fell, as buildings and bridges have often fallen, because their keynote was struck by the ram's horns. If so, it was a miracle, for God ordered the blast. It is not likely, but this wonder illustrates again the power of invisible forces. It is the rule for even a few troops to silence their music and break step in crossing a bridge, lest its keynote shall be struck by music or measured tread.

"Saved to Serve"

"OUR OWN HOME FOLK"

By Margaret E. Sangster

The Piano

OF late years, music has grown to be so exacting, and the artistic ideal is so much higher than formerly, that people who think they can never learn to play the piano skilfully, do not try to learn it at all. Yet the ability to play passably gives so much pleasure in the family, and so brightens and cheers winter evenings, that it is a pity not to have one son or one daughter, at least, with the accomplishment. Pianos are of course costly, but they are less so than a generation ago, when almost every young girl of ordinary means, took "a few lessons," and, having mastered the score and the scales, learned to play pieces—"Silver Showers," "Golden Bells," "Storms at Sea," "Monastery Bells," variations on "Home, Sweet Home," and other popular airs. What genuine pride swelled the father's heart when his little girl sat down and entertained him with her first waltz, march, or polka, and how rigidly the mother maintained her watch that Nelly and Kitty might not shirk the practicing on which the teacher insisted. You would hardly believe it, in these days, but one of the most successful music teachers I ever knew, was an eccentric woman who never read a note, or took a lesson till she was past thirty. Then she hired a room over a dry-good's shop, bought a piano, and set diligently to work. She studied with dogged perseverance; she conquered difficulties; she forced her stiff fingers to move swiftly over the key-board, and after two or three years of this self-discipline, she took beginners and got them safely past their inevitable first drudgery. Miss Y—— was the most emphatic of teachers in her avoidance of bad piano habits, and the most invincibly patient in the formation of good ones, and she went on teaching little children till she was fifty years old, when a short illness ended her life. Greatly was she missed, and sincerely was she lamented in the town where she had been a well-known figure, beloved by children and parents alike.

A person may not be able to vanquish the intricacies of classical music, but, no mean task, she may acquire the accomplishment of playing accompaniments, in perfect time. She may read music accurately. She may play simple melodies at sight. She may cultivate her musical memory, so that she has not to depend upon her notes.

A little music used to be the ordinary resource of the lady who gave a small evening company. If her daughter, her niece, her guest could play, she was sure that her little party would be a success.

Besides the piano, in a musical household there may be that rollicking friend of solitary people—the banjo—which Mr. Kipling has sung of so sweetly; the mandolin, the guitar, and the most fascinating of all instruments ever played by mortal man—the violin. Let us have music in our homes the coming winter, and, better still, melody in our hearts.

IN A WESTERN WHEAT FIELD

A "HARVEST GANG" READY FOR WORK

In these days of mammoth farms (embracing many thousands of acres), steam harvesters and cultivators, and a great variety of mechanical devices for aiding the modern agriculturist, the poetry and romance of the plough are in danger of passing away altogether. The contrast between the old-fashioned, sturdy farmer of fifty years ago working the land with a mere handful of help, and the model farmer of to-day with his imposing array of machines and his big force of workers, is a very striking one. Yet, even with all the improvements machinery affords, the crops this year are so enormous that they tax the abilities of the farmers in many States to harvest them. Our photographs give some idea of scenes familiar in Missouri, Minnesota, Kansas, Nebraska, the Dakotas and many other States at this season of the year.

Dressing in One's Best

"Well," said a boy of fifteen, surveying himself with unusual complacency when he was arrayed in a handsome new suit, "I do like to be dressed in my best." Vanity is by no means monopolized by the feminine contingent. Men and boys have their full share of it. Throughout the lower creation, the male wears the finest colors, and the gayest markings distinguish his coat of fur or feathers. The female goes more soberly garbed than her lord. Women, in token of their supposed indoor condition and duties, in these days wear the rich satins and elegant silks and sheer laces. Men are satisfied with cloth of black, brown or gray, and set it off with white linen, a bit of color in a tie, and studs or sleeve-links of unobtrusive gold being their only proper adornment. Yet a man enjoys good clothes and likes to be clad as sumptuously as his purse will allow.

Every prudent woman knows that to put on her best clothes for common wear is to have nothing left wherewithal to appear on occasions. Therefore she cherishes the good gown in the closet, the nice hat in the bandbox, and the best shoes and gloves put carefully aside. A careful and thrifty matron tries to have some garments in reserve. The second-best gown is a great comfort. One may enjoy it, and not worry lest anything happen to it.

Wherever practicable, a woman should make an afternoon toilette, so that her dress, either with a knot of ribbon at her throat or in her hair, or her fresh gown and apron if she be busy about her house, may have an air of leisure, different from the work-a-day look of her morning dress.

The children enjoy seeing their mother well dressed, and insensibly the household is toned up, and grows more particular as to its externals and its niceties, if the mother sets a good example in this regard.

AUNT PRUDENCE'S CATCH-ALL

JOANNA. Take evening lessons in stenography. There are classes at most Working-Girls' Clubs.

WORRIED MOTHER. Your little daughter is, I imagine, suffering from an inequality of the eyes, called astigmatism. She should be taken to an oculist, who could fit her with glasses.

The Autumn Wedding

JUNE and October are the favorite wedding months. The October wedding may have for its brilliant background chrysanthemums in their golden glory, asters, salvia, late roses, and the splendor of autumn leaves. If the wedding takes place in church, there may be a procession to the altar, of the bride's mother, the little flower-girls, the maid or matron of honor, and the veiled and white-robed bride leaning on her father's arm. The groom, waiting at the chancel, will step forward to meet his bride, and very softly, the organ will play during the ceremony. Following the marriage in church, there is usually a reception at the home of the bride, where friends offer congratulations and partake of refreshment which may be elaborate or simple as the bride's parents prefer. Great display is uncalled for, and is rather vulgar than otherwise. A bridal party at home may be as beautifully arranged for as in church. The contracting parties should stand, facing the minister, at the end of the parlor; or, if they choose, they may face the company, and the clergyman stand with his back to the guests. The bride should dress either in white or in her traveling dress; in the latter case, wearing her hat. A reception gown is not quite as appropriate for the one grand function in which a young woman takes part, as a queen on her coronation day.

Announcement cards are sent out immediately after a wedding. Invitations should go two weeks before it. The bride, before her marriage, if possible, writes personal notes of thanks to those who send her presents. If she has not time for this, she does it very soon after the wedding. Every expense, except the ring, the carriage to go away, and the fee to the minister, must be paid by the bride's people.

In the furnishing of the new home, the table and bedlinen are provided by the bride, and the other furniture by the groom. One well-to-do father of my acquaintance builds a new home for each of his daughters when she marries, and fully furnishes it from attic to cellar. Few fathers can do so much. If it be known that young people are about to set up housekeeping, those who send them gifts may very appropriately select articles which will be of use in the home. Silver should be sent unmarked, so that if duplicated, the bride may exchange it at her pleasure, and that she may have it engraved to suit her own taste. It is customary to engrave wedding silver with the initials or monogram of the bride, though at present an intertwined device, with the initials of both bride and groom, is in favor.

Reading Aloud

Some years ago, two young people, whose advantages in school had been limited, married, and went to live in a factory town, where the husband had employment. The wife did her own work, and the little home was as neat as a pin and as beautifully clean as hands could make it. As both were anxious to add to their stock of book knowledge, they decided to read to one another nightly, and to take up really good literature. Beginning with Shakespeare, they spent the evenings of one winter with that poet of perennial bloom and youth. Another year they devoted to Scott. Still another to Thackeray. The result is that few college graduates excel these two home students in richness of vocabulary and in real mental culture. The wonderful Beecher family, so many of whom became famous, were accustomed, in Lyman Beecher's parsonage, to a great deal of reading aloud.

From childhood they were familiar with the best English literature afforded, and it was such training that helped to make them what they became in mature years.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

The International Tribunal

OUR Government, in connection with that of Mexico, has the honor of being the first to appear before the International Tribunal, which was established by the Peace Conference of the Hague, for the settlement of international disputes. It is true that this is not the first time that we have agreed to submit our wrongs to arbitration, instead of appealing to the sword; but this is especially interesting as being the first case to come before the tribunal, which, it is hoped, will eventually so thoroughly gain the confidence of the nations as to avert the horrors of war all over the world. The time may come when people of every clime will look back to this case, as the pioneer of a long series of disputes which shall have been settled peacefully, instead of being made the subject of sanguinary conflict.

It is a significant fact that the question at issue between the United States and Mexico, which is now before the court, is one that touches the two most prolific sources of wars—religion and the rights of property. The tribunal is required to decide whether a certain fund, known as the Pious Fund, belongs of right to the Mexican Government, which has seized it, or to the Roman Catholic Church in California. The fund, as explained by United States Senator Stewart of Nevada, who is senior counsel for the United States, was originally designed to establish missions in lower California, when that district formed part of Mexico. It would appear that of right the income of that fund should be administered by the representatives of the church in California; but Mexico holds that the income from the fund was designed to benefit and civilize Spanish and Mexican people, and should therefore belong to it for educational purposes. This is the question that the tribunal is asked to decide. The case has already been opened by Senator Stewart, and is now regularly before the court. The issue is not one of vital interest to the whole country; but it may be hoped that it will be wisely settled, so that when other questions of greater importance arise, European statesmen will avail themselves of the services of the court, instead of rushing into war, which never decides anything but the relative fighting capacity of the nations involved.

Where is the Promise of His Coming?

THE unbelieving heart says, He is not coming; I will eat, I will drink, I will be merry. I will go on following the bent of my inclinations, indulging my appetites and passions. Where is the promise of His coming? I will live as I list. It is all a delusion.

So a man finds across the channel of a deep stream a wide, thick, solid dam. He gets down below the dam, where the channel is dry, and he says, There is no water here, and none coming soon, if ever. People see no signs of it, and I will build me a house here. But just above the water is steadily flowing, and the line on the dam rises day by day. He does not see it. He says: There is no danger of any water coming down here. And it rises and it deepens, and the violence and the weight accumulate and press against the dam. And he says, Where is the indication of its coming? At last, all suddenly, the dam breaks under the mighty pressure, and the overwhelming waters fall upon him and sweep him away.

"Though I tarry, yet I will not tarry," saith the Lord. It is not really tarrying. The events are filling up, the day is approaching, and we are continually nearer to it. God help us to look at it as an event on our individual horizon, and not merely as an event on the horizon of the world.

A Frank Criticism

THE desire of the Scottish poet that some power might be given us to enable us to see ourselves as others see us, has been partially fulfilled, so far as missionary work in China is concerned. A missionary magazine publishes a report of a conference of native workers recently held at Ching-chou-fu, at which there appears to have been some rather plain speaking, from which we may learn the opinions the Celestial Christian entertains of the present condition of the Christian Church. The subject set down for discussion was, "The Defects of the Church," and the members of the conference, who, it must be remembered, were all Christians, and the majority of them preachers, evangelists, or native teachers, were invited to speak freely. They appear to have availed themselves of the opportunity. Among the characteristics they cited, which in their opinion existed, and were obstacles to the growth of the Church, were: Too great dependence on the secular powers; lack of earnestness; love of money; and finding fault with others rather than with one's self.

With our limited knowledge of the people with whom these Chinese speakers have come in contact, we cannot say whether their criticism was just. Looking at home, however, we are not quite comfortable under this indictment of the Christian character. If those Chinamen came here and visited the churches in our great cities, would they have expressed a different opinion? It seems to us that these faults, on which the clear-sighted Celestials laid their fingers, have been heard of in our own land. They sound only too familiar. The critics were right, too, in regarding them as defects and obstacles to the growth of the Church. We have found them to be so. It is sad to think that these defects should exist, in spite of the fact that every one of them was denounced by the Divine Founder of the Church. We carry the Gospel to China, and the quiet, sagacious, observant native, watching us, as we tell him what that Gospel means, and how it transforms the character, frankly tells us that we are guilty of these things. It is extremely humiliating, especially as we know that he is right. It should send us to our knees, entreating that the Holy Spirit may exercise refining power, so that the Gospel of our Lord may no longer be hindered in its onward progress by the faults of those who bear his name.

A Temperance "Straw"

"STRAWS" says the old proverb, "show how the wind blows." It was a pretty substantial straw that was allowed to be blown from the recent Liquor Dealers' Convention at Pittsburg. It became apparent during the Convention that there was a good deal of apprehension over the prospects of a widespread temperance revival. In Kentucky, local option, already very formidable, may crystallize in legislation that would close all the whisky-factories in the State. Texas, too, is becoming so alarmingly temperate that the liquor men look upon it as practically lost to their cause. Other States have "weakly consented" to the adoption of temperance principles to an extent that threatens to undermine the influence of the hitherto invincible liquor power. Something must be done—and quickly—those liquor delegates claimed, if the trade meant to retain its time-honored hold upon the souls, bodies and pocket-books of the American people. Such a condition of affairs in any ordinary political convention might have started an uproar, or even caused a stampede. But the liquor men, knowing that confusion would be fatal, held themselves well in hand and kept a stiff upper lip. They decided that the only way to restore to alcohol its ancient dominion, was to begin a campaign of education forthwith.

Such a campaign we can almost imagine as being not unlike that waged by Diabolus against the city of Mansoul, when Eye-Gate, Ear-Gate, Mouth-Gate, and the other gates of the city had been closed against him. The campaign of the liquor men must be one to "educate" the people into a love and admiration of all that degrades and brutalizes man and effaces the image of his Maker. A campaign it must be to commend broken-hearted wives, ruined homes, neglected children; to popularize dishonor, bankruptcy, and pauperism; to uphold violence, and crime of every sort; to take all that is noble and pure and uplifting away from life, and to substitute the dust and ashes of misery, remorse and hopeless despair.

We will watch the progress and the results of this unique campaign with intense interest. Meanwhile, let the cohorts of temperance keep their forces in battle line, for it is an insidious foe with whom they have to deal.

. . .

—IN our next issue will appear the first of a series of articles entitled "Quaint Psalms for Queer People," by the well-known evangelist, Rev. C. H. Yatman. In brief, characteristic language, full of rare spirituality, yet essentially practical, and enlivened with unexpected flashes of good-natured humor, Mr. Yatman gives to each of the Psalms a distinctive appellation and interpretation. "Quaint Psalms" should be read everywhere, as their interest and application are as wide as the globe itself.

GEMS FROM TALMAGE

Lost Opportunities

—THE MISTAKES of youth can never be corrected. Time gone is gone forever. An opportunity passed the thousandth part of a second has by one leap reached the other side of a great eternity. In the autumn, when the birds migrate, you look up and see the sky black with wings and the flocks stretching out into many leagues of air, and so to-day I look up and see two large wings in full sweep. They are the wings of the flying year. That is followed by a flock of three hundred and sixty-five, and they are the flying days. Each of the flying days is followed by twenty-four, and they are the flying hours, and each of these is followed by sixty, and these are the flying minutes. Where did this great flock start from? Eternity past. Where are they bound? Eternity to come. You might as well go a-gunning for the quails that whistled last year in the meadows, or the robins that last year caroled in the sky, as to try to fetch down and bag one of the past opportunities of your life. Do not say, "I will lounge now and make it up afterward." Young men and boys, you cannot make it up.

. . .

The World's Hunger

—SUPPOSE THAT SOME of the energy we are expending in useless and unavailing talk about the bread question should be expended in merciful alleviations. I read that the battlefield on which more troops met than on any other in the world's history was the battlefield of Leipsic, one hundred and sixty thousand men under Napoleon, two hundred and fifty thousand men under Schwarzenberg. No, no! The greatest and most terrific battle is now being fought all the world over; it is the struggle for food. The ground tone of the finest passage in one of the great musical masterpieces, the artist says, was suggested to him by the cry of the hungry populace of Vienna as the king rode through and they shouted, "Bread! Give us bread!" And all through the great harmonies of musical academy and cathedral I hear the pathos, the ground tone, the tragedy, of uncounted multitudes, who with streaming eyes and wan cheeks and broken hearts, in behalf of themselves and their families, are pleading for bread.

. . .

An Easy Song

—ONE OF THE easiest songs to learn is the Song of the Drunkards. Anybody can learn it. In a little while you can touch the highest note of conviviality or the lowest note of besottedness. Begin moderately, a sip here and a sip there. Begin with claret, go on with ale, and wind up with cognac. First take the stimulant at a wedding, then take it at meals, then take it between meals, then all the time keep your pulse under its stealthy touch. In six months the dullest scholar in this Apollyonic music may become an expert. First it will be sounded in a hiccough. After a while it will be heard in a silly ha! ha! Further on it will become a wild whoop. Then it will enable you to run up and down the five lines of the musical staff infernal. Then you will have mastered it—the Song of the Drunkards.

Among the Workers

—REV. HUGH BROWN, the Chicago evangelist, is conducting a series of revival meetings in Alameda, Cal.

—REV. E. PAYSON HAMMOND, the evangelist, is still actively engaged in conducting meetings for children, youths and adults.

—REV. DR. SMILEY and musical director Professor McKinsey, with the co-operation of the churches, are conducting revival meetings in a large tent in Auburn, Ind.

—REV. CORTLANDT MYERS, who has just completed his ninth year as pastor of the Brooklyn Temple, has built up, it is claimed, the largest congregation and Sunday School in the city.

—THE LAST General Assembly of Arizona passed a local option law, permitting any community not smaller than a school district to prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquors within its boundaries by a two-thirds vote. Recently an election was held under that law in a district embracing a large part of Maricopa County, exclusive of the city of Phœnix, and comprising about fifteen hundred square miles, and the sale of intoxicating liquors was prohibited by a vote of more than three to one. The result has been the closing of all the road-houses located about and outside the corporate limits of the city of Phœnix, which were the worst dens of iniquity to be found in the county. The Prohibition Alliance, a local organization, and the Good Templars, assisted by the churches, were the most potent factors in securing this desired result.

An Earnest Appeal to YOU

WE recently published an appeal to our subscribers to send us the names of 25 adult Protestant Church Members, and the response was both prompt and generous—resulting in NEARLY A MILLION NAMES. We had, however, planned for greater things, and, in addition to the names we then had on hand and those recently received, we need at least another million to complete the number we first had in view. We, therefore, issue this NEW APPEAL, and hope that all who have not yet responded will kindly favor us by sending in their lists.

Our aim is to largely increase our Subscription List, by sending out a CHRISTIAN HERALD Prospectus for 1903 to MILLIONS OF NEW PEOPLE, and we are quite sure that all who may receive this beautifully illustrated Prospectus, will thank those who made it possible for us to send it to them. Our subscribers will of course receive their own copies of it as soon as issued.

If you did not respond to the first call, please respond to this. By so doing, you will help along THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and the good cause of pure and elevating literature. This is a HOME MISSIONARY EFFORT and, apart from the beautiful Calendar which we mail to all who send us a list, it will, like every good deed, be in itself its own reward.

Never before in the history of our country was there more urgent occasion for the wider spread of Gospel Truth than now, and the Children of the King, if they will, can do most to help us. Those who have read THE CHRISTIAN HERALD know that no other paper is so well adapted for the end in view, and we cannot but believe that EVERY SUBSCRIBER who reads this appeal, will be glad of the opportunity offered to co-operate with us in the good work contemplated.

To enable all who have not already done so to aid us in our efforts, we have extended the date of mailing the lists of new names to October 17th, by which time we hope to receive AT LEAST ANOTHER MILLION.

Will You Help Us, and Help Us To-day?

You will find opposite page 827, our former offer repeated, and we trust that you will consider it sufficiently attractive to induce a prompt and generous response to this appeal.

New York, October 4, 1902

The Christian Herald

LISTS MUST BE SENT IN ONLY BY OUR SUBSCRIBERS. NO OTHERS WILL BE ACCEPTED

To The Christian Herald,

BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK CITY

Write Very Distinctly
Use Black Ink if Convenient
Mail Before October 17, 1902

Herewith find names of ..... adult **Protestant** Church Members, **No Two of which Live in the Same House,** and **all** of which are Permanent Residents here. I am a Christian Herald Subscriber.

	TITLE—Mr., Mrs. or Miss, Dr. or Rev.	FULL NAME	STREET ADDRESS	POST-OFFICE	COUNTY	STATE	DENOMINATION
1							
2							
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							
12							
13							
14							
15							
16							
17							
18							
19							
20							
21							
22							
23							
24							
25							

State clearly the **Denomination** of the Church which Each One Attends. Use **B** for Baptist, **C** for Congregationalist, **D** for Disciple, **E** for Episcopalian, **L** for Lutheran, **M** for Methodist, **P** for Presbyterian, etc., etc.

IF YOU WISH OUR SUPERB DROP-LEAF 1903 CALENDAR YOU MUST ENCLOSE WITH THIS LIST 10 CENTS IN COIN OR STAMPS FOR PACKING AND POSTAGE

If possible, arrange Names in **ALPHABETICAL ORDER**

This list is sent in by .....

Give Full Name and Full Post Office Address.

LISTS MUST BE SENT IN ONLY BY OUR SUBSCRIBERS. NO OTHERS WILL BE ACCEPTED

To The Christian Herald,

BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK CITY

Write Very Distinctly
Use Black Ink if Convenient
Mail Before October 17, 1902

Herewith find names of.....adult **Protestant** Church Members, No Two of which Live in the Same House, and **all** of which are Permanent Residents here. I am a Christian Herald Subscriber.

	TITLE—Mr., Mrs. or Miss, Dr. or Rev.	FULL NAME	STREET ADDRESS	POST-OFFICE	COUNTY	STATE	DENOMINATION
1				1			
2				2			
3				3			
4				4			
5				5			
6				6			
7				7			
8				8			
9				9			
10				10			
11				11			
12				12			
13				13			
14				14			
15				15			
16				16			
17				17			
18				18			
19				19			
20				20			
21				21			
22				22			
23				23			
24				24			
25				25			

State clearly the **Denomination** of the Church which Each One Attends. Use **B** for Baptist, **C** for Congregationalist, **D** for Disciple, **E** for Episcopalian, **L** for Lutheran, **M** for Methodist, **P** for Presbyterian, etc., etc.

If possible, arrange Names in ALPHABETICAL ORDER.

IF YOU WISH OUR SUPERB DROP-LEAF 1903 CALENDAR YOU MUST ENCLOSE WITH THIS LIST 10 CENTS IN COIN OR STAMPS FOR PACKING AND POSTAGE

This list is sent in by .....

Give Full Name and Full Post Office Address.

We Invite Your Hearty Co-operation

Planning Greater Things

WE are about to inaugurate the most vigorous campaign in the history of **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD**, with a view to greatly enlarging its field of usefulness, by means of a largely increased Subscription List, and we earnestly invite the hearty co-operation of every present subscriber.

A Fair Proposition

Indeed, we are sure that the tens of thousands who for many years have drawn inspiration and comfort from its columns, will consider it a privilege to render some substantial service to **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD**, and will hail with pleasure the opportunity we now afford.

But **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD** is always ready to give generous recognition to each and every effort, kindly put forth by its subscribers, with a view to co-operating with the plans of its management. So today we come before our subscribers with an opportunity for service in the one hand and with generous recognition in the other, and we say to each and every one personally as follows:

Dear Friend,—We want your assistance in securing for us, in your immediate neighborhood, **the names and addresses of 25 adult church-going people,** no two of whom should live in the same house, but all of whom must be permanent residents of the town. We want those names for the purpose of sending these good people our profusely illustrated Prospectus and premium propositions for the coming year.

Stupendous Figures

We are planning to reach five million people. To do this will entail a cash outlay of over $100,000, $50,000 of which would be required for One-Cent Stamps; but we believe that if we sow the seed bountifully, the Lord of the Harvest will give us the increase. Yet we would not waste a grain of this seed, as we learn that only that which falls on good ground produces a crop worth harvesting.

Every Subscriber a Friend

We feel that without the co-operation of our subscribers, we cannot undertake so great a work successfully. But as every subscriber on **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD** list is a personal friend of the paper, we know that we may confidently expect them to co-operate with us by sending us a list of 25 Protestant church-going people. These would be the good ground for the sowing of the seed, and the effort would surely result in great additions to our present list of nearly

A Quarter of a Million

For this service we shall promptly return our heartfelt thanks, and send to all who are good enough to respond, one of our superb 1903, Two Century, drop-leaf calendars, beautifully lithographed in twelve colors and gold, and surpassing in attractiveness that most artistic Calendar sent out by **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD** two years ago. We give the calendar Free for 25 names, on receipt of the names and ten cents for packing and postage. We will send two calendars for two lists of 25 names each and 20 cents for mailing. This calendar is the best and richest of its kind **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD** has ever sent out. You will find its description in the central square on this page, and we guarantee entire satisfaction.

A Superb Christmas Gift

This Drop-Leaf Calendar will make a most attractive Christmas Gift, and we are confident that when it reaches your hands you will feel that our recognition of your kind co-operation is as generous as was your willingness to help us carry out the great plans we have in view for the enlargement of our subscription list.

We wish to impress on you one thing more, and that is, that these names will not be of any service to us if mailed later than the **17th day of October, 1902,** as the preparations necessary for so huge an undertaking make it imperative that we stop receiving names immediately after that date.

Be sure to use the blank form on reverse side of this page.

Now the sending of 25 names is not a difficult undertaking; yet by doing so you will help along the great work in which **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD** is engaged. Surely we may depend on you for this favor, and when you get the Calendar, you will agree with us that your labor was not in vain.

Let All Lend a Hand

We know very well that most of our subscribers would gladly oblige us in this matter without any other compensation than the consciousness that they have aided in the circulation of the paper they so dearly love; but inasmuch as we have arranged for this beautiful Calendar, it would be a gratification to us to know that not one of the great number of our friends has been overlooked in its distribution.

Our 1903 Two-Century Drop-Leaf CALENDAR — Free

A Christmas Gift Well Worth Having

EVERY Subscriber to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD who, on or before October 17, 1902, will mail to us the names of **Twenty-five Adult Protestant** Church Attendants, and comply with the conditions set forth on the reverse side of this page, will receive, All Charges Prepaid, One of our Exquisite 1903 Two-Century Drop-Leaf Calendars, Superbly Lithographed in Twelve rich Colors and Gold.

* * * *

It measures 12 x 29 Inches and contains, besides the Calendar for 1903, a patented Two-Century Table, enabling anyone to tell at a Glance the day of the week for any Given Date between A.D. 1801 and A.D. 2000—200 years.

Knowing the Date of a Birth, Death, or any other Event, you can tell at once the Day of the Week on which it occurred. Knowing the Date of some future Event, you can look ahead and instantly fix the Day of the Week.

* * * *

This Beautiful Calendar contains no Advertising of any kind, and makes one of the Prettiest and most Attractive Wall Ornaments of the Season.

* * * *

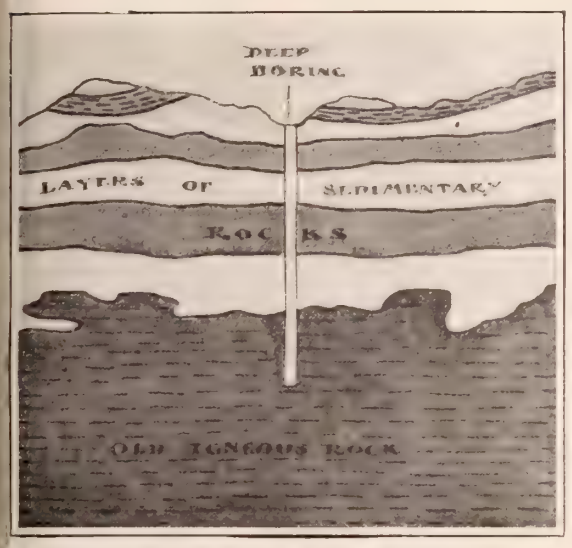
Sent, Charges Prepaid, to **SUBSCRIBERS ONLY,** for 25 Names and Ten Cents in Coin or Stamps for Postage and Packing.

REMEMBER, LAST DATE OF MAILING OCTOBER 17th, 1902

THE BIBLE and the NEWSPAPER

The Throbbing Earth

MANY years have passed since so extensive a series of earthquakes and other phenomena, indicating internal terrestrial agitation, have been recorded as during the past six months. They commenced with the terrible Martinique disaster of May 8. Since that time, ten serious earthquakes have been reported, respectively in Italy, Australia,



STRATA REVEALED BY DEEP BORING

Great Britain, India, Turkey, the Philippines, South America and Turkestan. The last named was felt most severely at Kashgar, in which city and its neighborhood fully one thousand persons were buried under the buildings suddenly overturned. Acting in sympathy with these perturbations, the volcanoes in various parts of the world have developed extraordinary activity. These burning mountains are separated over the earth's surface. One of them, in Alaska, was believed to be extinct, but is now belching forth mud, stones and lava. Another, in Chaco territory, in South America, destroyed two whole villages. In August, a volcano on the Japanese Island of Tori Shima wholly depopulated the island, and in September Mont Pelee broke out again and caused the death of two thousand persons, covering with mud, stones and lava an area ten times as great as at the eruption in May. The subterranean connection gave other evidence in New Zealand, where the geysers burst into new activity, one of them, known as the Waimangu Geyser, sending its hot, black water to a height of eight hundred feet. A period so remarkable for subterranean disturbance has not been noted in many years. So tremendous is the agitation going on, that a scientist ventures to suggest the possibility of the old earth being rent asunder, as shown in the accompanying illustration. It is certain that violent movements are taking place in the molten strata beneath the earth's surface, but whether there is any possibility of such a rent occurring as that depicted, no man can say. Doubtless many will be alarmed by the mere suggestion. It would be well if all who are so disturbed took the Apostle's advice:

The elements shall melt with fervent heat, the earth also, and the works that are therein, shall be burnt up. Seeing then that all these things shall be dissolved, what manner of persons ought ye to be in all holy conversation and Godliness? (II. Peter 3: 10 11).

The Fatal Third Rail

A remarkable accident is reported from Hartford, Conn. It appears that at an out-of-town crossing near New Britain, the rail which carries the electricity for the cars between Hartford and Bristol is exposed. During a heavy rain storm last week, a woman, with a two year-old child in her arms, passed over the track. She was walking hurriedly through the rain, and had just crossed the rail when she gave a loud scream and fell to the ground. Passers-by ran to her assistance. When she was lifted up it was found that she was badly burned and that her child was dead. Electricians explain that her skirts, soaked with the rain, in sweeping over the third rail, completed the electric circuit and she had received a current of two thousand volts. It was surprising that it did not kill her, but she was a strong, healthy woman, and she escaped with severe burns. Her child, however, who had received the shock through his mother's arms, came to his death instantly. The poor child, doubtless, thought that if any place was safe, it was in his mother's arms, yet as it proved, it was in this case especially dangerous. Few children lose their lives in such a way, but how many lose their souls through the mistaken affection of their parents, who forbear to train them in the fear of God.

I will judge his house forever for the iniquity which he knew; because his sons did bring a curse on themselves, and he restrained them not (I. Samuel 3: 13).

A Fortune Lost by Lack of Faith

A press dispatch from Santa Cruz, Cal., describes the chagrin of a business man in that neighborhood, who has just discovered that, by his neglect of an offer, he has missed getting a fortune Among his employees was a man whom he engaged about three years ago, more as a matter of charity than of business. The man was in desperate need and was in ill health. He was extremely grateful to his employer, and often insisted that he owed his life to his kindness. He used to talk of a lawsuit in which he was interested, and which, he declared, would one day make him a rich man. His employer and the other employees regarded the story as a delusion, and ridiculed it. The man insisted, however, that it was true, and declared that when he came into his property he would show his gratitude to the good man who had befriended him in his emergency. About three months ago he fell ill, and then, convinced that he was going to die, he sent to his employer, asking him to send a lawyer to him to draw a deed which would convey to him his interest in the suit. The employer, however, paid no attention to the request, and though the sick man pleaded with him and begged him to have a lawyer make a will in his favor, he took no steps to comply. When, however, the man died recently, he fulfilled a promise he had made to notify some people at Des Moines, Ia., of his decease. He received a reply expressing regret of the writer at the news, and deploring the fact that the man had not lived to inherit his property. Not knowing that his correspondent had heard the story of the litigation and had been so near having a personal interest in it, he informed him that his deceased employee's lawsuit had been decided in his favor, and $19,500, the first instalment of the proceeds, was then lying in the bank to his credit. How many will feel the chagrin that this employer feels, and with infinitely greater cause, when they discover that the eternal inheritance offered them through Christ is so much more desirable than they ever realized.

Let us labor therefore to enter into that rest, lest any man fall after the same example of unbelief (Heb. 4: 11).

THE RENT GLOBE—A POSSIBLE RESULT OF WORLD-WIDE CATACLYSM

Largest Sailing Vessel in the World

As if to prove that this hemisphere is not to have a monopoly of huge productions, Germany is sending across the Atlantic the largest sailing vessel in the world. She is named the *Preussen*, and her objective port is on the west coast of South America. The dimensions of this huge craft are: Length, 440 feet; breadth, 50 feet; depth, 33 feet. Her displacement when fully laden is 11,150 tons; she will carry 8,000 tons, and her registered tonnage is 4,000 tons. She was built of steel in a shipbuilding yard at Geestemunde, which has a great reputation for fast sailing vessels. All her five masts are full-rigged, and all her yards, which number thirty, as well as her masts and topmasts, even her top-gallant-masts, are of steel, there being no wood aloft, except the blocks. She carries 550 tons of water ballast in her double bottom. The winches, capstan, pumps and steering gear are worked by steam. The crew consists of forty-six hands in all. The *Preussen* belongs to a Hamburg firm, which has a whole fleet of swift sailing vessels, all of them first-class clippers, the largest one having hitherto been the *Potosi*, which is fully forty feet shorter than the *Preussen*. The owners probably argue that, as the vessel will be propelled by the winds, which cost them nothing, they can carry freight so much more cheaply than could be done on a steamer, in which the consumption of coal is so heavy an expense. The vessel, however, will be much slower than a steamer and so there will be a loss of time. In such matters men, as a rule, prefer to use a force that they can control, instead of depending on a force over which they have no power. Too often this is done also in spiritual matters, but there human means fail, as the preacher long ago declared.

THE "PREUSSEN," THE LARGEST SAILING VESSEL IN THE WORLD

Behold, this have I found, that God made man upright, but they have sought out many inventions (Eccles. 7: 29).

BRIEF NOTES

King Leopold of Belgium has finally signed the bill abolishing gambling at Ostend and Spa. The clubs at those resorts will consequently close permanently after this season.

A crusade against alcohol is being carried on in France, and strong pressure is being brought to bear on the government to make the recently-published report of the Academy of Medicine the basis of practical legislation.

The Prefect of Chen-chau says the murders of the two missionaries, Messrs. Bruce and Lewis, were perpetrated by a mob excited by a woman, who scattered poison in the streets, alleging that she was employed by the foreigners.

We regret to hear that Mrs. Thoburn, the beloved wife of Bishop J. M. Thoburn, is dead. She was a patient sufferer for a long time from a disease contracted in India in her devoted labors in the cause to which her distinguished husband has given his life. He will have the sincere sympathy of Christians of all denominations in his sad bereavement.

A magnificent Bible is to be presented to King Edward VII. by the British and Foreign Bible Society, in commemoration of his Coronation. It is in Royal red morocco, richly laid, with designs adapted from various early Christian symbols and ornamental work. In the centre of the cover is a cross with an interlaced pattern in gold; vine leaves and bunches of grapes are represented, the whole being surrounded by a border of ears of wheat.

MY TOUR AMONG THE MOUNTAIN WHITES

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 820

Laurel Point. The ground has been given, and some pictures will illustrate to you the beautiful surroundings. I think they will call the college "Louise Log College," and I have chosen for them the highest point seen from the college campus, back of the church, for the college observatory, when the institution shall grow to it. There is no better place. Do you know that it gave joy to me, last night, when a young man said that if I would come back to the dedication of the new College, next May, he would ride with me to Hazard, the county seat of Perry, and on through Whitesburg, thence to Middlesboro, and then over to Cumberland Gap, "only sixty miles," he said, "and splendid mountains, as rough as you please, with trails up and down to ride over."

Why can you not help us to these great things? This noble Log College shall yet fill Grant-Lee Hall with students from the mountains, and we will keep them so entertained, that boys and girls will not need to marry till they pass beyond their teens.

OLIVER OTIS HOWARD,
Maj.-Gen. U. S. A. (Retired).

A Mountain Sunday School

CROCKETTSVILLE, KY.

Imagine how the Kentucky River forks, and then take with me the Middle Fork, and stop over Sunday at the Canoe settlement. The Canoe, a mountain boy told me, was named for a canoe "dug-out" discovered by the first settlers. Just now, Canoe Creek has a dry, stony bottom, with here and there a pool of water.

Early Monday morning our little party—Dr. Guerrant and Miss Anne on mules, and Gen. Howard on a fine horse (that's the way they treat me—always giving me the best), set out down the Canoe Creek. The sun was pretty hot, and we stood for a few moments under the ample shade of some grand old beech trees, where the first Sunday School was held for the hundred children roundabout. Oh! what grand results since then; as I told you in my last letter: but I raised my hat in respect and reverence for the tree-temple.

At a beautiful spot we crossed the Middle Fork, and began the ascent of the valley of Turner's Creek. It is difficult to find many families up that narrow creek and its tiny branches, whose names are not Turner. The mountains border every water stream, yet the people manage to plant corn two-thirds of the way to the peak-tops. They raise some sorghum and tobacco in this valley. Under the direction of Dr. Saunders the people have constructed a little log church and mission

HOME OF A THRIFTY MOUNTAINEER

house, and named it for Mrs. Gordon, one of the Soul Winners' faithful and efficient missionaries. Miss McPheters has replaced Mrs. Gordon as teacher here. It would do you good to look into her happy face.

The venerable Dr. Saunders has spent months in this valley. Mr. "Tabby John" Turner and his family entertained us in their house of log construction.

MOUNTAINEERS' GREETINGS

At the end of seven miles from Turner's Creek, we are at Crockettsville. "Berry" Turner, fifty years of age, and not looking forty, ran out to give each of us a hearty greeting. In him I found strength, and a natural grace, full of hospitality to all around. The venerable Dr. Saunders was here. His daughter, full of love for her father, and zeal for her mission, situated some five miles further "up the Fork," stayed a few moments, and then rode off with Mr. Murdoch, Dr. Guerrant's inspector of missions, to her promising field. Later, we will tell you of it, and of the College just emerging into being. I stayed with Dr. Saunders at "Berry" Turner's, while my companions pushed on to the store and home of Edward Callahan.

A THRIVING SECTION

Here the people are better off than at other missions. Mr. Callahan, Berry Turner and others have given the land, and built a neat, beautiful church. In the evening we had a service. You will not know what singing is until you come and hear the children, led by Miss Lillie Callahan and the cabinet organ. Then Dr. Guerrant's preaching, so searching and fearless, to the mountain people, hungry for the good news, and thirsty for the "Water of Life." Gen. Howard told them some army stories of men who died for him. Many pictures of Jesus' life were on the walls of the little church. It was easy to carry the minds of the audience to Him who gave His life for every boy and girl, man and woman of the mountains.

FEUDS DISAPPEARING

The changes that have come here, following the "good tidings," are peace, joy, neighborly kindness, and ever increasing prosperity. Strong men who were leaders in feuds and desperate work are now elders and leaders in this community, shepherds whom the Master owns.

We have now come to Tuesday, the 9th of September. The venerable minister (Dr. Saunders) rose at half-past four, and taking a light breakfast, mounted his horse, and rode away the many miles to his temporary abode at Elkatawa. Young men would consider this a hardship; but this "Soul Winner" finds no hardship in his devotion and self-sacrifice, even when ill. A heavy rain has fallen, and it gives us the thought of blessings.

A MUSICAL PRODIGY

In spite of the rain, a fair congregation—rather more men than women—gathered at the beautiful little church. Berry Turner's little girl, Matilda, sat at the instrument, and was playing a hymn when we entered. I asked her to play "Revive us Again," which I had heard her render at home early in the morning. She sang it and played the accompaniment, and all joined in the chorus. It is a mystery to me, how a child of twelve, who has not yet learned a note as written in the books, can carry in her head so many tunes, and give them with grace and harmony.

Dr. Guerrant drew our hearts to Christ, because we belong to him, our souls being purchased by his blood. He dwelt particularly upon ownership, and the rights of ownership, and the privileges which Infinite love grants to ownership, using such illustrations that every child understood him. His utterance is rapid and decisive, and his intense prayer called down blessings. Gen. Howard followed him with a few testimonies, showing that our heavenly Father is a hearer and answerer of prayer.

Long's Creek was revived this morning by an abundant rain. It fails sometimes, but this spiritual Fountain will never fail; its influence will extend far and wide, and be a blessing to the mountain youth.

This afternoon, the sun has come out again and given us pictures more beautiful than we can describe. The fall coloring has begun, and the mountain tops are covered with bouquets of forest trees of every variety. I wish your readers could sit with me on Berry Turner's ample porch and take in all that nature exhibits, and sympathize as we do with the wants of a noble people. Sometime, surely, all your privileges will come to them.

OLIVER OTIS HOWARD,
Major-General (Retired).

The Western Forest Fires

FROM a reader in Home Valley, Wash., we have received the following vivid description of the great forest fires, and the consequent suffering in that section of the Union:

The whole of Skamania County, Wash., is on fire, or has been. There have been three fires started that I know of in this county, two by men, and one by lightning. Skamania County is along the Columbia River. The wind has been blowing a gale. At Collins, east of us, there were 1,900 cords of wood ablaze in the woods. Everybody moved every article out of the houses and scattered them around in the clearings. We are all homesteaders here. We knew the fire would come. Oh, the agony and suspense of waiting, perhaps to lose our lives! Some fled toward the Columbia River, but most of us stuck to our homesteads. The fire struck us about three o'clock September 11. The wind blew such a gale that it was useless to try to save houses or barns. We were gathered in a small marsh, with long green grass, and that saved our lives, God overruling all. It was not ten minutes after the fire came before we were literally surrounded by flames. At first we could only pray God to spare our lives, as we thought surely if we did not die from the fire, we would expire from suffocation. Providentially the wind blew away the smoke. There were with us three women, one just up from a sick-bed, five small children and one man. We watched house and barn go up in flames—every building swept clean! All that night the flames raged around us, the sparks flying in showers in every gust of wind. With a wet broom or wet gunny sack we quenched the sparks as they alighted. As we realized that we were saved, we felt great thankfulness in our hearts; but oh the anxiety I felt about my aged mother and father, who live on a homestead about two miles away!

At daylight my husband went through the still burning woods and found father and mother safe. They fought the fire in the grass to keep it out of the clearing, and they had a wonderful deliverance. The fire went slowly all around them.

At Collins, of six homesteaders, three have lost everything. At Home Valley, of eighteen settlers and families, six have lost house, barn, hay, every building on the clearing, orchards, etc., but saved most of the household goods. There have been terrible fires on the Oregon side of the Columbia also. All through here people are without homes, some are in tents, and some, discouraged, are leaving the place. Winter is coming, and we have no house, barn, or hay for stock, nor money to build. We must go where the men can get work and so get through the winter that way.

Home Valley, Wash. MRS. M. L. ERICKSON.

The Very Best of All Bibles

The Red Letter Bible is the best practical working Bible I ever saw. You have struck upon an idea that will cause a great number to read who never read the Bible before.

Phoenix, Ariz. C. G. HARRISON.

CHILD WORK IN AFRICA

ALTHOUGH the children in native African homes are made to work and obey almost as soon as they are able to walk, the tasks assigned them are not laborious. Rev. Erwin H. Richards, of the Inhambane Mission, writes interestingly of these dark-skinned boys and girls. He says:

"Our schoolgirls are all baptized members of our church, and are worthy of the name they profess. Two of them have been supported by Mrs. Bonnell, of Brooklyn, and by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. One is our most faithful and trustful Pabanyana, redeemed from polygamy by the kindness and good judgment of your readers. Her grandfather is chief of the Makodweni tribe. In a little time, these girls will all be heads of out-stations, and our mission has a right to be proud of them. Jumanyana, another of our girls, is also a grandchild of the same chief mentioned.

AFRICAN MISSION BOYS GRINDING CORN MEAL

"I send you a photograph of our boys at the mill. They are all Christians, and entitled to the name. The little one in front was born on our station of our first converts, and his father is a preacher. In two years more, they will all be sent out to set up stations of their own, and will inevitably grow up in the kraal, and the girls will become the third or seventh wife. We would be only too glad to take all of them into our mission, to be trained as Christians, if our people at home would stand by us and supply the means."

Books for Consumptives

The following extract is from a letter written from Fort Stanton, New Mexico:

At the Sanatorium here for consumptive seamen and steamboat men, a number of young men are holding weekly Gospel services and doing what they can for the souls of the sick and dying who stand in need of religious teaching. The population is about one hundred and sixty, including attendants. Healthy mental occupation is desirable for these afflicted ones. Through the kindness of Miss Helen Gould, we have a nice library; but more books should be in it. Could we request that readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD who have books to spare to donate them to the library—cloth rather than paper-bound, are desirable, as the service will pay shipping charges. We do not ask for money—only for books. If those who wish to add to our library will communicate with Dr. P. M. Carrington, Fort Stanton, New Mexico, he will use every effort to secure free transportation.

A Perpetual Guest

The Red Letter Bible, received as premium for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, is a perpetual guest, and if we could not get another one we would not take five dollars for it; in fact money would hardly buy it. God bless and prosper THE CHRISTIAN HERALD in the good work.

MRS. L. J. WILSON.
Aurora, Ind.

The Stars That Point to Christ

On my return to the city, I found an express package awaiting me, which proved to be, on opening, a beautiful Red Letter Bible. I have shown it to friends, and they remark what I said, at first glance: "What clear type! How easy to read!" The red print is at first a surprise, and then it is a pleasure to note, in turning over the Old Testament, the stars which guide, like that at Bethlehem, to the Christ; and one feels as if he had met a particular friend, as he comes across a red verse or passage here and there.

Chicago, Ill. F. S. VAN EPS.

Our Art Portfolio in China

We take great pleasure in acknowledging your very kind favor in sending us the "Art Portfolio" which was received yesterday. It was a great surprise to us, and we are *more* than delighted. In this land, where pictures are so few, we more than ever appreciate your beautiful premium, and thank you most cordially. We shall also take pains to show the other missionaries, and we should think all would be glad to avail themselves of this marvelous offer.

Wuhu, China. MINNIE OVIATT.

Knox's Gelatine

Shield your family from impure and adulterated foods. Knox's Gelatine is the only pure calves stock gelatine made in the country.

PURE DAINTY
SURE HEALTHFUL

FREE my book, "Dainty Desserts for Dainty People" for your grocer's name. Or instead send a 2c. stamp. For 5c. in stamps, the book and full pint sample. For 15c. the book and full two-quart package (two for 25c.). Pink color for fancy desserts in every large package. A package of Knox's Gelatine will make two quarts—a half gallon—of jelly.

Chas. B. Knox
55 Knox Ave.
Johnstown
N. Y.

The Kalamazoo

BECAUSE
1. It is made of best material by skilled workmen. 2. It takes the least fuel. 3. It has patent oven thermometer, the housewife's delight. 4. It is sold on

30 DAYS' FREE TEST.

5. You buy direct from factory at factory prices. For other reasons write for free catalogue and get into touch with us.

Kalamazoo Stove Co., Mfrs.,
Kalamazoo, Mich.

$12.98 STEEL RANGE

or $12.98 without reservoir or shelf. $17.98 with porcelain lined reservoir, high shelf and Warming closet, exactly as illustrated, we sell this high grade, big 322-pound steel range that others advertise and sell at $25.00 to $35.00. Hundreds of other big price making surprises in our complete Stove Catalogue, sent free on application. If you want anything in the way of a steel range, cook stove, heater, a gasoline or oil stove, we can save you nearly one-half in price. Every stove made in our own foundry. For the most wonderful stove prices, complete catalogue and our SPECIAL PAY AFTER RECEIVED OFFER, cut this ad. out and mail to

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

Kitchen Utensils
HAVING THIS TRADE MARK

ARE SAFE.

NO POISON
Has Ever Been Found in the Enamel of
Agate Nickel-Steel Ware.

The BLUE LABEL
Protected by Decision of United States Court, pasted on every piece

PROVES IT.
If substitutes are offered, write us. New Booklet Free.

Agate Nickel-Steel Ware is sold by the leading Department and Housefurnishing Stores.

Lalance & Grosjean Mfg. Co., New York, Boston, Chicago.

The IDEAL SQUARE STEAM Cooker

With Doors. Cooks a whole meal over 1 burner, on gasoline, oil, gas, or common coal stove.

Reduces Fuel Bills One-half

Has water guage and replenishing tube at one side. Makes tough meats tender. Will hold 12 one-quart jars in canning fruits. We also make the world renowned round Ideal Cooker with whistle. We pay express. The Housekeeper's Friend. Agents Bonanza. Send for illustrated catalogue. Agents wanted.

TOLEDO COOKER CO., Box 16 Toledo, O.

$75 Month and Expenses: no experience needed; position permanent; self-seller. PEASE MFG. CO., Stat'n A, Cincinnati, O.

YEARS OF PRAYER

Fulton Street Prayer Meeting Celebrates its Forty-fifth Anniversary

IN the old chapel at 113 Fulton street, New York, an interesting meeting was held on Tuesday, September 23, to celebrate the forty-fifth anniversary of the beginning of the famous noonday prayer meeting, the echoes of which have been heard in every land. Many representative business men were present, with others who have known and proved the value of this wonderful meeting. It was a deeply significant celebration. Since that memorable day in 1857, when Mr. J. C. Lanphier sat solitary in the little room waiting for believers to come and join him in communion with God, a meeting has been held there every noon except on Sundays. Bankers, brokers, lawyers and business men of all trades have been present and have taken part in the exercises. Letters have come from every section of our own land, and from almost every other country, begging that prayers might be offered for the writers or their relatives and friends. Mr. Lanphier kept a record of these as long as he lived, and pointed with triumphant faith to the number of other letters from the same writers, asking that thanks be given to God for the blessings God had granted in answer to the prayers that had been offered at the meeting. There was good reason for believing, as he used to contend, that multitudes of others had been answered, but the writers, like the lepers whom Christ healed, failed to give thanks.

F. H. JACOBS

Mr. Lanphier has gone to his reward, but the meetings he inaugurated have been continued, and are now under the management of Mr. F. H. Jacobs, who at the recent birthday celebration testified to the blessings that are still being granted in answer to the petitions daily presented at the meetings.

Mr. Robert E. Speer presided at the anniversary meeting this year, and after Dr. P. S. Henson, of Brooklyn, had led the devotional exercises, he called on Rev. David James Burrell to give a sketch of the history of the meeting during the past forty-five years. Dr. Burrell related the facts which have already been published in this journal, and concluded with the following invocation:

"May the Spirit of God rest upon us today, as the dew of the morning; and wherever the story of the Fulton Street Prayer Meeting is told, may a host of workers rise up to emulate this great example of earnest, persistent prayer and effort for the salvation of men."

Prof. W. W. White, Ph.D., the next speaker, said: "We all believe that God is Almighty, that he knows before we ask him what we need, and he is in sympathy with us; but his purpose would not be fulfilled if we did not ask him to grant our desire. God has appointed prayer as a means for the accomplishment of his will. 'Ask and it shall be given you, seek and ye shall find, knock and it shall be opened unto you' is his promise. God is supreme. He can give or withhold. It does not all depend upon ourselves. His purpose and power is to develop the spiritual life of his child. Whatever brings us into line with the will of God will be answered prayer. When our prayers are not answered, we are not in God's order, as revealed in his Word.

Rev. Theodore S. Henderson, D.D., who followed, said: "We are glad to unite our prayers with yours, for the spread of Christ's kingdom in the earth. We are living in a rapid age, we walk twice as fast on Broadway to-day as twenty years ago. It seems more necessary to sometimes turn aside and get alone with God, and such meetings as are held here daily affords the opportunity, and many testify that here God has met them and blessed them. This is 'a Spiritual Clearing House,' a noon-day prayer meeting for inspiration and intercession for others. May God ordain us to this blessed ministry of intercession."

At the close of this address, Fraternal Greetings from John Street Noon-Day Meeting, were given by Mr. Hugh R. Monroe, followed by Mr. J. B. Maxfield of the West Side Prayer Meeting.

The following hymn, composed expressly for the occasion by Roger H. Lyon, was sung, and concluded the exercises:

Dear "Upper Room"—blest refuge, where,
At each mid-day, these years,
The heart hath bowed in humble prayer,
And shed its many tears.

What troubled souls have here found peace;
What sadness changed to joy;
What doubts dispelled through Faith's increase,
Hopes gained, none can destroy!

From near and far have come appeals
To lift here prayers for aid;
How oft the answer swift reveals
The prayer not vainly made!

Thou burdened one—Come in and pray;
Here tell Him all thy woe;—
Howe'er oppressed, He'll lead the way,
Rich blessings to bestow.

NOTHING LESS AND NOTHING MORE

FATHER in heaven, I ask of thee
To grant from thy full treasure-store
Just what thou seest my need to be,
And nothing less and nothing more;
Yea, all thou wilt, bestow on me—
Nothing less and nothing more.

The blessing thou art pleased to give
To those who love thee and adore,
With grateful heart I would receive;
I ask no less and want no more—
Just help a perfect life to live—
Nothing less and nothing more.

Let me have thee, and thee alone,
Though old and homeless, frail and poor,
And in thy Book my name be known,
I cannot ask or wish for more;
My name among the Saviour's own—
Nothing less and nothing more.

I hear thy voice. Come in, I pray;
My heart unlocks its every door;
Have in my house, O Lord, thy way
Forevermore, forevermore,
Thy way with me, Lord, every day,
Nothing less and nothing more.

With thee my soul can sweetly rest
In sunshine, or when tempests roar;
I know I'm safe with thee as Guest,
And I cannot ask or wish for more;
With thee I'm sure of what is best,
Nothing less and nothing more.

Douglas, Mass. W. T. SLEEPER.

Hard Times in Barbados

From Mrs. S. Antoinette Esterbrooks, Superintendent of the West India and South American Missions, at Barbados, W. I., we have received a letter which shows that suffering and privation prevail there to an unusual extent. She writes:

Anything you could do for us will be a Godsend. I am $150 in debt, for mission and school. The children of my school, I do not believe, know what it is to have enough to eat. Many days they have nothing. If I could only get some food—flour, corn-meal, rice, saltfish, brown biscuits, etc. The government cannot do it—they can't feed the hungry now, and the doctors say, that for from eighteen months to three years we will be in quarantine. Things are black as they can be now. For about two months now we have been quarantined by every land. We have about 200 cases of smallpox. Some have been quarantined in their own homes, and nearly starved. The fact is, there is no money to meet the awful need. Half of the population are now at the door of starvation, and the beggars and begging are heart-breaking. I gave as long as I had to give. Now I have to keep my gates locked night and day. I have nothing for them, and, driven to desperation, they steal everything they can get hold of. They even stole the rope from my flag-staff.

Mrs. Esterbrooks will welcome any aid from readers interested in her work.

Mellin's Food

will satisfy a hungry baby. It is what he wants. Send postal for a free sample.

MELLIN'S FOOD COMPANY,
BOSTON, MASS.

"Standard of Highest Merit"

FISCHER PIANOS.

THE NEW SCALE Fischer yields a wonderfully pure quality of Tone, combined with great power and durability; it stamps the Fischer Piano with an individuality that no other Piano possesses.

62 Years Established

Over 110,000 Sold

BY OUR NEW METHOD of Easy Payments, every home is at once enabled to possess and enjoy a High Grade Piano. Pianos delivered to all parts of the United States. Write for catalogue, terms and all particulars.

J. & C. FISCHER
164 Fifth Ave. New York, N. Y.

EMERSON PIANO EXPERIENCE

Fifty years of it—have made more good honest Pianos than any other firm in existence. Emerson Piano players use an instrument of certainty. Over 76,000 of them can be used as reference! The price asked for an Emerson is right for quality, durability and beauty of case. When you pay less you get less.

Send for latest catalogue and personal letter explaining our easy payment system.

EMERSON PIANO CO.

BOSTON 120 Boylston St. DEPT. C CHICAGO 195 Wabash Ave.

Invalid Comfort

If a chair isn't built strong and right, it's a bad bargain, no matter how little it costs. Our well-built chairs cost no more than most badly-built chairs. All kinds: Indoors or out; self-pushing, rolling or stationary.

Send for book.

Bloch Go-Cart

Everything about the *Bloch* makes it the right go-cart to buy. It is the most beautiful and easily adjusted; it is the best built and the most beautiful.

Send for book of pictures and prices.

We pay freight on go-carts, baby carriages and invalid chairs all over the United States.

PHILADELPHIA BABY CARRIAGE FACTORY
Eighth and Spring Garden, Philadelphia

The Best Thing on Wheels

The Oldsmobile

The pioneer and practical ideal in motor vehicles—the perfected automobile. The lowest price reliable automobile on the market. In a class by itself—Made to run *and does it.*

Call on one of our Selling Agents or write direct for illustrated descriptive Book O.

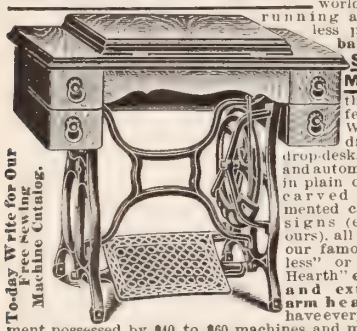
PRICE $650.00 at Factory

SELLING AGENTS

Oldsmobile Co., New York
Nat'l Capital Auto. Co., Washington
Quaker City Auto. Co., Philadelphia
H. B. Shattuck & Son, Boston
Banker Bros. Co., Pittsburgh
Oldsmobile Company, Cleveland, O.
William E. Metzger, Detroit
Ralph Temple & Austrian Co., Chicago
Fisher Automobile Co., Indianapolis
Rochester Auto. Co., Rochester, N. Y.
Olds Gasoline Engine Works, Omaha
W. C. Jaynes Auto. Co., Buffalo, N.Y.
Day Automobile Co., St. Louis and Kansas City, Mo.
George Hannan, Denver
Clark & Hawkins, Houston, Texas
The Manufacturers Co., San Francisco
A. F. Chase & Co., Minneapolis
Oldsmobile Co., Milwaukee, Wis.
Abbott Cycle Co., New Orleans, La.
F. E. Gilbert, Jacksonville, Fla.
Sutcliffe & Co., Louisville, Ky.
Jas. B. Seager, Tuscan, Ariz.
Texas Imp. & Mach. Co., Dallas, Tex.
Hyslop Bros., Toronto, Ont.

Olds Motor Works
Detroit, Mich., U. S. A.

At $8.65 to $26.75 we offer for sale the biggest assortment in the world of light running and noiseless pivot and ball-bearing Sewing Machines that do perfect work. We have drop-head, drop-desk, upright and automatic styles in plain or richly carved and ornamented cabinet designs (exclusively ours), all fitted with our famous "Faultless" or "Happy Hearth" **extra high and extra long arm heads** which have every improvement possessed by $40 to $60 machines and many extra improvements controlled alone by us.



To-day Write for Our Free Sewing Machine Catalog.

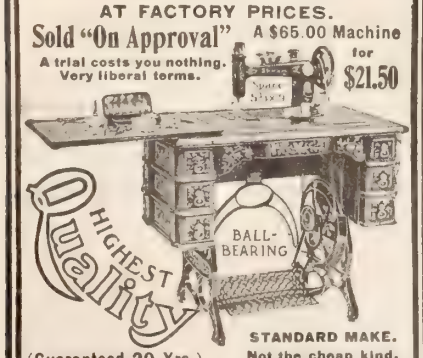
OUR FREE SEWING MACHINE CATALOG illustrates accurately and describes truthfully our machines in detail, explains all about the parts of mechanism and woodwork, gives hundreds of testimonials from people now using our machines and demonstrates clearly and decisively that our sewing machines at $8.65 to $26.75 are the equal of any other machines at $40 to $60, no matter what the name may be. **We guarantee our machines 20 years, ship on easy terms C. O. D., subject to examination and allow 30 days' free trial in your home,** for your own good you should not buy a machine from anyone before seeing our catalog. Write for it to-day.
JOHN M. SYMTH CO., 150-166 W. Madison St., Chicago

FROM FACTORY

AT FACTORY PRICES.

Sold "On Approval" A $65.00 Machine for **$21.50**

A trial costs you nothing. Very liberal terms.



STANDARD MAKE.
Not the cheap kind.

(Guaranteed 20 Yrs.)

35 OTHER STYLES FROM $9 TO $30

ANY LADY interested can not afford to buy elsewhere without first obtaining our catalogue. It contains instructive information about all machines, you should have it whether you buy from us or not. We send **Free Samples of the Work** done on our machines, and illustrations showing these attachments in operation. To get this send for **Special Catalogue No. B-710**

THE HOMER YOUNG CO., Ltd. Toledo, Ohio.

MISS HE'LEN'S EXPERIMENT

By E. H. PORTER

CHAPTER II.

Sally's Wonderland

WHEN nurse Susan had caught up Sally's hand and walked off through the park so hurriedly, Sally had said nothing; but she hugged the beautiful doll close to her fast-beating heart, and watched with pleased interest her own feet in the pretty, shiny shoes, trying to keep pace with the nurse's long strides.

Susan was badly frightened. She had not realized how time was flying all the while she was chatting so pleasantly with her adored Jimmy, and now it was very late—much later than her young charge was allowed to be in the park. She remembered with a throb of relief that her mistress was not at home. However, she was not the only one to blame—had not the child herself run away?

"Miss Helen, you're a naughty child to give nurse such a fright. What did you leave that tree for, and go and play with that dirty little girl?" No answer.

"Miss Helen, answer me."

Still no reply.

"Very well, you can be sulky then, if you think that is a pretty way to behave," said nurse Susan, not in the least surprised, for it was quite common for the heiress of the Morton millions to take refuge in dignified silence whenever her temper was ruffled.

Susan hurried the child along, across the park, out the great gates, and down the avenue. By and by she turned abruptly and dragged the unresisting Sally up a broad flight of marble steps and into a great hall filled with wonderful things.

"There," said she, hurriedly taking off the child's hat, "run upstairs to the play-room, and Jane will bring up the dinner." Then she disappeared behind a beautiful curtain, leaving Sally alone.

"Upstairs to the play-room," murmured Sally to herself. "Dinner! that sounds good—but whar is it?" taking a step forward and peering into the great drawing-rooms. "Golly! Ain't this bang up!" she exclaimed in subdued ecstasy, turning round and round that nothing might be lost. Then she spied the great stairway. "Gee! I'm goin' t' try fur it, anyhow—here goes!" and up the broad steps she pattered until she reached the hall.

Doors, doors, everywhere; some shut—some open. Sally tiptoed along, her little feet sinking happily into the soft velvet carpets. Cautiously and stealthily she peeped into every room, but found nothing illustrating her idea of a play-room until she had gone far down the hall. There she found a door wide open. In a trice she was inside the room, and on her knees in rapt devotion before a row of gorgeous dolls, each treasure seeming to her ecstatic gaze more altogether lovely than the others.

Susan found her there when she and Jane came in a little later. For a few minutes the two women busied themselves about a table at the far side of the long room, and the tinkle of china and silver came to Sally's ears, and an enticing odor of food to her nostrils.

"There, Miss Helen, come, it's ready," announced Susan crisply. "I'll warrant you can eat—if you can't talk," she added under her breath; then her tone changed to one of amazement as Sally came forward into the light.

"For heaven's sake, child—what a dirty face and hands! That's what you get by playing with nasty little beggars. Come here at once," and she led Sally into the bath-room and subjected the offending face and hands to a vigorous scrubbing. "There, run and eat your dinner."

Sally needed no second bidding. The two maids left the room just as she commenced to eat. When they returned, six minutes later, every vestige of food had disappeared save an infinitesimal portion on the way to Sally's mouth.

"Miss Helen!" exclaimed Susan in dismay, the minute she opened the door. "What are you doing with that knife in your mouth? And where is your napkin?" she continued, as she advanced into the room. "Why, child, have you forgotten all your manners?" Then she turned to Jane in bewilderment.

"Jane, that midget has eaten every blessed thing on the table," she exclaimed

At her first words, Sally had dropped the knife with a clatter. In a moment she had pushed back her chair and returned to the dolls in the corner. Susan looked after her with a growing fear in her eyes.

"Jane," said she in a low voice, "something's the matter. That child doesn't act like herself. She's sick."

Jane sniffed.

"Sick—and eat such a dinner? Pooh!"

"Well, something ails her. I'm going to put her to bed, anyway," and she followed Sally, and spoke to her with a kindness born of a nameless terror.

"Come, dear, please come. Nurse wants you to come with her," said she gently, surprised, but relieved, at the child's ready obedience.

Down the hall a little ways, Susan pushed open a door. Sally found herself in a fairy-like room, which was furnished all in dainty blue and white, and contained a wonderful lace-draped bed. Then she felt Susan's fingers working busily at the fastenings of her borrowed dress. A moment later the woman's piercing scream ran through the house, and brought Jane to the door with a white, scared face.

The forlorn figure of the child, clad in dirty, ragged, and scanty undergarments, stood in defiant aggressiveness in the middle of the floor, while poor Susan, with bulging eyes, gazed in horrified fascination at the singular transformation of Helen's dainty, lace-trimmed linen into the miserable garments before her.

Jane uttered a cry of terror, then strode into the room and peered into Sally's face. The child bore the scrutiny with stolid indifference.

"Susan—it isn't Miss Helen at all!" screamed Jane, in horror.

"What? O dear—O dear! I knew it—I knew it! What shall I do?" moaned Susan, rocking violently back and forth, her apron over her head; then she stopped suddenly, and grasped the arm of the child with no gentle touch.

"Quick—who are you? You bad, naughty girl! Where's our own little Helen? You are not our Miss Helen!"

"I didn't say't I was."

"Well, who are you?"

"Sally Perkins."

"But, where's Miss Helen?"

"Down t' my house."

"Down to your house! Where's that? Here—put on your dress and we'll go right after her, quick! How came you by this dress, anyway? It's Miss Helen's! What do you mean by such actions?" The words followed each other in a swift torrent from Susan's lips, but in attempting to put the dress over Sally's head, the nurse met with unexpected resistance.

"I ain't goin'. I'm here to take her place fur a few days," said Sally, airily, trying vainly to imitate the nonchalance of her young teacher, who had spoken these same words a short time before.

"To take her place!" said Susan, stupidly.

"Yeah; she's got all the good things, an' I hain't got none. We've swapped places fur awhile, so's I c'n have some."

For a moment the two women were stupefied at the child's audacity. Susan was the first to recover. It was with no gentle hand that she tried again to put on the child's dress.

"Swapped places, indeed! We'll see about that! Here, put on your duds at once, and we'll go after Miss Helen straightway."

"I won't tell ye whar I live!" said the small girl, with a shrewd glance.

"Won't? Well, I reckon you will. I guess whipping will make you tell."

The child threw back her head and laughed shrilly.

"Aw right—try it. I ain't 'fraid o' that—I'm used t' it!" said she, by a quick movement baring her shoulders and back to show the red ridges and purple blotches of recent blows.

The women shuddered involuntarily, and Susan's voice was almost gentle when she spoke.

"See here, little girl, we don't want to hurt you, but we must have our Miss Helen back to-night. Come, tell us where you live, and we'll give you something nice."

CONTINUED ON PAGE 831

COLONY LIFE.

Effect of Climate Overcome by Proper Food.

The necessity of pleasant, nutritive and proper food is highly appreciated in the Philippines, particularly by Americans unused to climate and native custom in cooking.

One of our soldier boys writes:—"In this land of bad food and disordered stomachs, a nearly fatal attack of malaria left my digestion for many months in such a state, that food of any kind distressed me terribly. I suffered from the effects of drugs, but dared not eat. It was simply misery to live. The so-called remedies only seemed to aggravate my sufferings.

Some friend suggested Grape-Nuts Food, and I gave it a trial. To my surprise and pleasure, it did all and more than was claimed for it. I am now, after using the food for 18 months, in good health; my digestive apparatus in perfect order, and I have long lost all feeling of pain or discomfort after eating. In fact, I live again. I would not be without Grape-Nuts for the world. It is not only the excellent effect of your food that renders it valuable, it is also delicious to the taste, possessing flavor of its own, and can be prepared in many ways to suit many palates." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Cleanliness

has a new meaning in these days of *Banner Lye.* It means not only freedom from dirt, but freedom from the danger of disease that dirt brings with it.

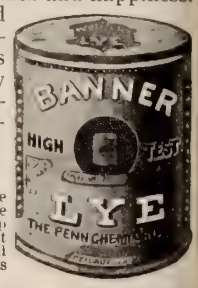
A few cents a month will do it.

Banner Lye

will put you on the safe side, if used in

Cuspidors	*Sinks*
Garbage Pails	*Drains*
Toilets	*Cellars*

and all other places where filth collects and threatens your health and happiness.



A new, powerful, and cheap disinfectant—colorless and odorless—better in every way than more costly articles sold for disinfectants.

Soap-Making

Your kit hen grease and one can of *Banner Lye* will make ten pounds of pure hard soap (or twenty gallons of best soft soap) without boiling, and without large kettles. Takes only ten minutes.

Write for booklet "*Uses of Banner Lye*" and give us your grocer's or druggist's name, should he not have it.

The Penn Chemical Works, Philadelphia, U.S.A.

ARTISTIC MONUMENTS

Cost No More than Plain Ones in

White Bronze

Marble is entirely out of date.
Granite soon gets moss-grown, discolored, requires constant expense and care, and eventually crumbles back to Mother Earth.
Besides it is very expensive.

White Bronze is strictly everlasting. It **cannot** crumble with the action of frost. Moss-growth is an **impossibility.** It is more artistic than any stone. Then why not investigate it? It has been adopted for more than a hundred public monuments and by thousands of delighted customers in all parts of the country. Many granite dealers have used White Bronze in preference to granite for their own burial plots. We have designs from $4.00 to $4,000.00. Write at once for free designs and information. It puts you under no obligations. We deal direct and deliver everywhere.

Over $75,000 worth of work sold to Christian Herald readers in the last few years.

THE MONUMENTAL BRONZE CO.
70-90 Howard Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

You Can Play It Without Being Taught

Solid metal (brass finish)
Sample sent prepaid for **25c.**

Entertains Everybody Everywhere

For Church, Sunday-School or Home Sociables. Illustrated catalogue of Amusing Home Entertainments, free.
Strauss Manufacturing Co., 142 W. 14th St., Dept **19,** N.Y.

MISS HELEN'S EXPERIMENT

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

"Don't want it—had 'nuf fur supper," said Sally, indifferently, her eyes wandering in mild curiosity around the room.

Susan's heart sank. This was indeed a most impossible child.

"But we must have Miss Helen; her mamma is coming home, and she'll want her little girl," ventured Susan, in an attempt to reach the possible heart of this obdurate young person.

Sally grew impatient.

"See here, her ma's comin' back Sat'day, ain't she?"

Susan nodded in dumb surprise.

"Well. Helen said how I could have her good times 'til then, an' I'm goin' to. I shan't tell ye whar I live till Sat'day mornin,' then I'll take ye there, an' ye c'n bring Helen back. She said she'd come back when her ma did, an' swap back agin—so there!"

Clearly there was nothing else to be done. It would be but a day and two nights, anyway, for it was now Thursday evening. The two frightened women were utterly powerless in the hands of this small, but obstinate piece of humanity. The only way they could hope to retain their positions in the family service was to keep the whole thing a secret. If it ever reached the madam's ears, they knew but too well what would be the consequences. But it was with a heart filled with bitter resentment that Susan finally succumbed, and proceeded with her task of disrobing the child.

She handled the pitifully forlorn garments gingerly, and gave them to Jane as soon as possible, with the short order, "burn 'em up," then she led the way into the sumptuously appointed bath-room adjoining Miss Helen's bedchamber. The tub of warm water filled Sally with dismay.

"I'll be drownded!" she screamed, as Susan pushed her struggling arms and legs under water.

"No, you won't; but you'll be clean—for once, anyway!" declared Susan, grimly.

Half an hour later, Sally, in a dainty white nightgown, with six dolls hugged to her doll-hungry heart, sank into the soft depths of that wonderful lace-draped bed.

The next day was a dream of bliss to Sally, but it more nearly resembled a nightmare to poor Susan and Jane. The child early discovered that the two women wished to keep her identity a secret, and she shrewdly suspected the reason; therefore, she ruled the two frightened maids with a rod of iron, from morning till night. She insisted on doing everything that Helen would have done, even to driving in the park behind the pompous coachman; and she reveled all day in toys and dolls and good things to eat.

Early Saturday morning, Sally, clothed in clean, half-worn garments of Helen's, started for the little brown house. When just in sight of the shanty, the little girl darted ahead, and rushed into the house to emerge, a moment later, leading a very white, tired-looking Helen by the hand.

With a cry of joy, Susan clasped the child in her arms, then hastily throwing over Helen's shoulders a cape, which she had brought to hide the calico dress; caught her hand and hurried her away.

"I've had a nawful good time," called Sally after them. "I hope yer'll wanter swap agin, sometime!"

Nurse tightened her clasp and hurried faster. It was not until they were almost home that she spoke, and then her voice trembled with feeling.

"Miss Helen, dear, I suppose you did not mean any harm, but you've given me a terrible fright. If—if you tell mamma where you've been, nurse will be sent away," she finished wistfully.

"I shall not tell mamma yet awhile," said Helen, wearily, "but nurse, I am so hungry. Can't I have luncheon right away?"

"You blessed lamb!" murmured Susan, and from that moment devoted herself so

CONCLUDED ON PAGE 832

"IN RAPT DEVOTION BEFORE A ROW OF GORGEOUS DOLLS"

EIGHT ISSUES FREE.

The Youth's Companion's Subscription Offer.

This year's November and December Numbers, which every new subscriber receives free from the time of his subscription, will contain nearly 50 short stories, a large number of humorous sketches and anecdotes, and eight or ten special articles—one of these, on "The Presidency," being a contribution made by Theodore Roosevelt expressly for The Companion. It was written before Mr. Roosevelt's nomination for the Vice-Presidency, and will interest every reader of The Companion.

Full Illustrated Prospectus of the 1903 Volume sent with Sample Copies of the Paper Free upon request.

Every New Subscriber who sends this slip or the name of this paper at once with $1.75 will receive:

FREE
—All the weekly issues of The Youth's Companion for November and December, 1902.
—The Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's Double Numbers.
—The Youth's Companion Calendar for 1903, lithographed in 12 colors and gold. ED 108

And The Companion for the fifty-two weeks of 1903,—a library of the best reading for every member of the family,—until January, 1904, for $1.75.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, BOSTON, MASS.

The MAN and the HOUR
meet by the time of an

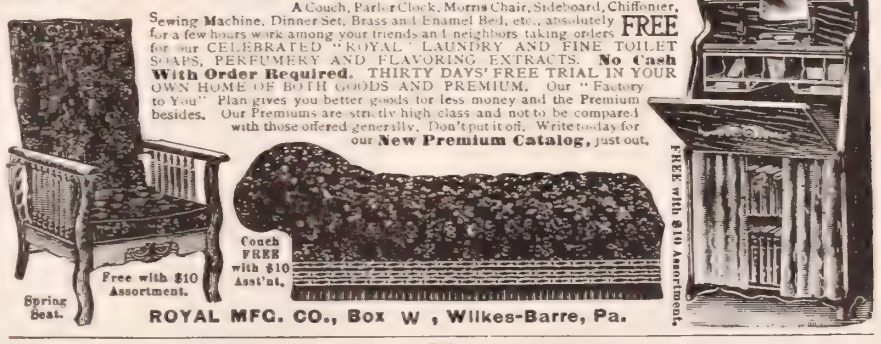
Elgin Watch

Punctuality's watch word is *Elgin.* Worn everywhere; sold everywhere; guaranteed by the world's greatest watch factory. Booklet mailed free.

ELGIN NATIONAL WATCH CO.,
ELGIN, ILLINOIS.

HOW YOU CAN FURNISH YOUR HOME WITHOUT INVESTING MONEY

A Couch, Parlor Clock, Morris Chair, Sideboard, Chiffonier, Sewing Machine, Dinner Set, Brass and Enamel Bed, etc., absolutely FREE for a few hours work among your friends and neighbors taking orders for our CELEBRATED "ROYAL" LAUNDRY AND FINE TOILET SOAPS, PERFUMERY AND FLAVORING EXTRACTS. **No Cash With Order Required.** THIRTY DAYS' FREE TRIAL IN YOUR OWN HOME OF BOTH GOODS AND PREMIUM. Our "Factory to You" Plan gives you better goods for less money and the Premium besides. Our Premiums are strictly high class and not to be compared with those offered generally. Don't put it off. Write to-day for our **New Premium Catalog,** just out.



ROYAL MFG. CO., Box W, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

HATS DIRECT FROM FACTORY TO WEARER

MEN'S HAT No. 2
In smooth finish. *Colors:* Black, Brown, Maple, Steel, and Pearl.

Either of these hats sent, charges paid, on receipt of price in cash, postal-order, or stamps. Money back if not satisfactory. We refer to The First National Bank of Middletown, N. Y. *Send for Booklet.*

Men's Hats, price, 50c. by mail, post-paid. Ladies' Hats, price, white, $1.75; in colors, $1.50, express prepaid.

LADIES' HAT No. 74
Colors: Black, Navy, Castor, White.

MIDDLETOWN HAT CO., 44 Mill St., Middletown, N. Y.

Individual Communion Cups

Why do you permit a custom at the communion table which you would not tolerate in your home? The use of the individual communion service grows daily. Are you open to conviction? Would you like to see a sample set? Would you like to know which it is used and know the satisfaction it gives?

Send for our free booklet—it tells all about it. A trial outfit sent free on request.

SANITARY COMMUNION OUTFIT CO., Dept. 7 Rochester, N. Y.

We have no agents or branch stores.

New Fall Suits and Cloaks.

WHEN you see our Catalogue of Suits and Cloaks your judgment will testify that our styles are attractive and novel—correct in cut and pattern. Every garment is made-to-order from the style and sample you choose. Prices are lower than ever before.

If the garment which you get from us is not satisfactory, send it back and *we will refund your money.*

Our Catalogue illustrates:

Costumes, chic and full of style, $8 up.
Stylish Suits, lined throughout with fine taffeta, $15 up.
Church and Visiting Costumes, $12 up.
New Skirts, in exclusive designs, $4 up.
Rainy-day and Golf Suits and Skirts; Suits, $10 up; Skirts, $5 up.

The New French Walking Suits, $10 up.
Garments of Black Velvet Cords, and Velveteen; Suits, $15 up; Skirts, $10 up.
Long Jackets, $10 up. Short Coats, $7 up.

We Pay Express Charges Everywhere.

Catalogue and newest Samples will be sent *free* upon request. *Be sure to mention whether you wish samples for suits or cloaks, so that we will be able to send you a full line of exactly what you wish.*

THE NATIONAL CLOAK CO.,
119 and 121 West 23d Street, New York

Made to Fit Your Foot for $3.50

ECLECTIC SHOES FOR WOMEN

Send for the Eclectic Book that tells how we make shoes to your *own exact* measure a better shoe at a less price than the regular ready made shoe shaped over a stock pattern last.

With every pair of shoes we give you **FREE** a pair of Eclectic Stockings, fast black, regular made of best Egyptian yarn,

THE CHAMBERSBURG SHOE COMPANY,
Box 605, Chambersburg, Pa.

DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATORS

Increase the Quantity and Improve the Quality of the Butter.

Save $10. per cow every year.

350,000 now in use.

Indispensable to Successful Dairying.

Send for free catalogue.

THE DE LAVAL SEPARATOR CO.

RANDOLPH & CANAL STS., CHICAGO. | 74 CORTLANDT STREET, NEW YORK.

DIVINITY & PHILOSOPHY COURSES by Mail. Degrees Conferred. For free catalogue, write C. J. BURTON, Pres. Iowa Christian College, Oskaloosa, Ia.

MISS HELEN'S EXPERIMENT

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

assiduously to her young charge, that by night, when papa and mamma came, the little girl was her own bright self again.

The next day was Sunday. Helen, arrayed in spotless white, entered her Sunday School class with a sweetly serious face, and took her seat by the teacher. She did not always listen very heedfully, but to-day something attracted her attention at the very first.

"Yes, we are all God's children," said the sweet-faced lady softly. "We are all brothers and sisters. Each one of you here is a sister to the others, and you should treat each other lovingly and unselfishly."

Helen looked up quickly.

"Are all little girls my sisters?"

"Yes, dear."

"Poor little girls, that wear old clothes, and don't have any good times?" she persisted.

"Yes—why, yes, dear," said the teacher, a little hesitatingly, as she saw the strained look on the young face. In a moment she had changed the subject—but Helen's thoughts had not.

All the way home the child pondered many things. Sally's lot in life was bad enough, anyway, when Sally was just another little girl that she knew; but if Sally was a sister, it was serious then, indeed. Clearly, it could not be right for one sister to have so much and another so little.

Sunday, Helen was allowed to eat dinner in the great dining-room with her father and mother, and it was always a dearly prized treat; but to-day she came to the table with a grave face. Her soup and fish were sent away untouched, and then she spoke.

"Mamma, please, I'd like a doughnut."

"A what, my child?"

"A doughnut."

"But, my dear, I can't let you have so silly a thing as that. Little girls should eat their dinner as it is set before them."

"But, mamma, a doughnut is all that Sally has, and I don't think I ought to have any more than she has."

"My dear child, what can you mean? Who is Sally?"

"She is my sister, and she lives in a mean little house and doesn't have anything for her dinner but a doughnut, while I have all these nice things. It isn't fair," said Helen earnestly, with deeply flushing cheeks.

Mr. Morton raised his eyebrows, and glanced at his wife with a twinkle.

"My dear, do you happen to know of any socialistic community near here? Er—have you examined our daughter's reading matter, lately?"

"Oh, hush, dear," replied his wife, with a low laugh. "I can't imagine what the child means, but I'll try to find out after dinner." Then to her daughter, gently, "Eat your dinner now, darling. We will see what can be done for Sally by and by."

Visitors came after dinner, and the matter entirely slipped Mrs. Morton's mind. She was startlingly reminded of it, however, the next morning, when her young daughter appeared in the breakfast-room clad in an old, outgrown dress, with feet and ankles that were guiltless of covering.

"Why, Helen!" murmured the lady; "why are you wearing that dress, and where are your shoes and stockings?"

"Mamma, I can't be wearing pretty things all day, when Sally hasn't any."

Mr. Morton glanced helplessly at his wife, then picked the little girl up and set her on his knee.

"Helen, dear, tell me what all this is about," said he gently.

"It's Sally Perkins, papa. She lives in a mean little house the other side of the park. Her mamma is horrid to her, and her papa gets drunk and strikes her, and she never has anything good. She is my sister, and I am not going to be happy unless she is." And two big tears rolled down the flushed cheeks and rivaled the flashing diamond on papa's finger.

"Helen," said Mr. Morton very gravely, "papa and mamma will go to see your little friend right away. We will put her in some school where she can have plenty to eat and wear, and where she will be happy all the day long. Now if we do that, will you go upstairs and put on your own pretty dress and shoes, and be our dear, precious, sunny little daughter once again, with no more teasing for doughnut dinners?"

Helen dimpled into radiant smiles, and kissed her father straight on the lips.

"You old darling—I'll go this very minute." And she rushed joyously from the room.

When she was gone, Mr. Morton drew a long breath and looked whimsically at his wife, who still sat in dumb amazement.

"My dear," he said, "for heaven's sake, keep that blessed child from knowing where her other forty or fifty thousand sisters of the same sort in this benighted city live."

ELEANOR H. PORTER.

A Missionary Drummer-Boy

"LAST September," writes Chaplain Munro, of the Tombs, New York, "I was greatly surprised to receive a letter from a drummer-boy in a British regiment stationed in Burmah. One sentence bound me to that lad, ten thousand miles away. It was: 'I may be a stranger to you, dear chaplain, but I am your friend in Jesus Christ.' Away off there in India, this boy, visiting the home of an American missionary, ran across an old copy of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD containing some account of my work, and then wrote me. A correspondence sprang up between us, and this is what I have learned about Alfred East, now in the service of King Edward. He is a Canadian. At eighteen, he was converted. Then he went to India as a Christian missionary. He did not know the language, and he had no means with which to secure special missionary training. He determined to go to India as he was, yet he did not know how he could accomplish this. A way opened for him to get to England, earning his passage-money by work aboardship. There a friend suggested: 'Enlist in the Army and go to the Punjab, so you can learn the language and customs of the people.' He has been in India since 1898, in the Punjab, and Burmah, where he now is, he has met a great many missionaries, and has made a large circle of friends among these servants of Jesus Christ.

ALFRED EAST

"'From them,' he says, 'I have received copies of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD—that messenger of light from my own land.' It was from New York he started for India; to New York he wants to return, and prepare himself by the necessary course of study and training to go back to India as a missionary of the Cross. 'I know the language and the people here now,' he says, 'and half the work is done. I am praying for the way to be opened for me to enter the Army of Christ.'"

Musical Sunshine

Mrs. Joseph Fairchild Knapp, Chairman of the Board of Directors of the International Sunshine Society, has sent to headquarters 1,500 sheets of music. She composed the music for the verses, entitled, "The Value of a Smile," written by a Sunshine member, in Baltimore. Mrs. Knapp donates every penny received for this song to the International Sunshine Society. One verse runs:

There is no room for sadness when we see a cheery smile,
It always has the same good look, it's never out of style—
It nerves us on to try again when failure makes us blue.
The dimples of encouragement are good for me and you,
Good for me and you, good for me and you, and you.

Grossman's Fashion Catalogue
No. 79 is now ready.

Contains all the Newest and Most Stylish Designs In Raglans, Jackets, Capes, Skirts, Waists, Furs, Petticoats, Suits, etc.

WRITE FOR IT TODAY.

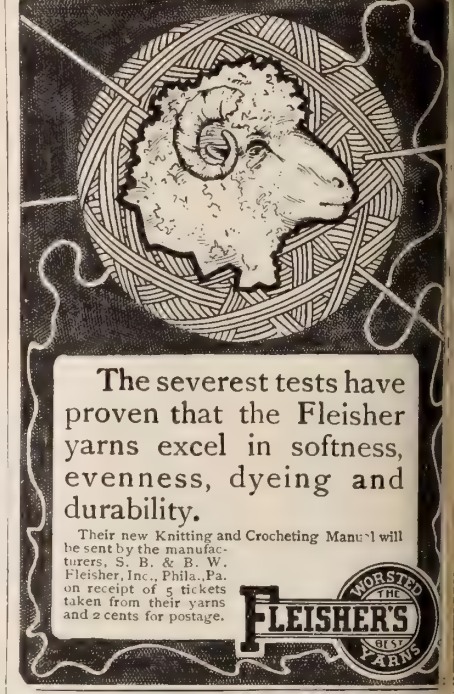
Agents Wanted to represent us. Handsome sample outfit furnished. Write at once for particulars.

90860 COAT 90340 RAGLAN

Sent C.O.D. with privilege of examination on receipt of $1.00 deposit.

No. 90860 Coat $8.98 Of all wool English Kersey in black, castor or tan; 42 in. long, lined with a fine quality satin, finished with numerous rows of stitching, half-fitted back.
No. 90340 Ladies' Raglan $6.98 Of excellent quality Melton Cloth in black, oxford, tan; piped with velvet, made with yoke, Kimona sleeves, half-fitted, back; lengths to 60 in.
No. 94100 Misses' Raglan $6.75 Same as 90340, in Misses' sizes; lengths to 54 inches. Colors, Red or Tan.

EDWARD B. GROSSMAN & Co.
170-172 STATE ST. CHICAGO
THE GREAT MAIL ORDER CLOAK HOUSE



The severest tests have proven that the Fleisher yarns excel in softness, evenness, dyeing and durability.

Their new Knitting and Crocheting Manual will be sent by the manufacturers, S. B. & B. W. Fleisher, Inc., Phila., Pa. on receipt of 5 tickets taken from their yarns and 2 cents for postage.

WORSTED OF THE BEST YARNS
FLEISHER'S

SEAL PLUSH CAPE $4.9

Write today for our FREE Catalog of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Garments and Furs. It illustrates and describes truthfully the correct styles for autumn and winter and quotes prices that in cheapness are startling. Write for it today

HARD TO DISTINGUISH FROM GENUINE SEALSKIN.

This beautiful cape is faultless made by expe... cape tailors fro... Saltz' Seal Plus the standard plu... of the world. It ... cut full 23 inch... long, with wid... stylish sweep, lar... storm collar, trim... med all arou... with black silk... Thibet fu... lined with fin... mercerize... silk sate... heavily i... terlin... with fib...

Send Today for Cape or Free Catalog.

...cha... ...ois a... ...waddi... ...and elab... ...rately orn... ...mented with blac... ...soutache braid a... ...cut jet beads in an entirely new and handsome design... illustration shows. Sizes 32 to 44 inches, bust measu...

SEND $1.00 DEPOSIT State bust and neck me... ure and we will express th... elegant cape C. O. D., subject to examination, you to p... balance, $3.95, and express charges after you examine... and find it perfectly satisfactory, otherwise refuse it a... we will instantly refund your $1.00.

JOHN M. SMYTH CO. 150 to 166 & 285 to 2... W. Madison St., Chica...

FREE DINNER SET 45 Piece... Given to ladies for selling 10 pound... cans Queen Baking Powder, giving a... Glass Water Set free to each purchaser of a can. Also... many other premiums. **WE PAY FREIGHT.** Write... for our plans.

AMERICAN SUPPLY CO.,
Dept. 179, 806-8 N. Main St., St. Louis, Mo.

Higher Education for the People

MACHINERY HALL, ARMOUR INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY

University Extension by Correspondence

Courses offered as follows:

Mechanical	Textile
Stationary	Sheet Metal
Civil	Work
Perspective	Locomotive
Drawing	Hydraulic
Electrical	Mechanical
Marine	Drawing

Correspondence Instruction
UNDER THE
Faculty of Armour Institute of Technology

American School students admitted to classes at the Institute without further examination, their work counting toward **Degree of Bachelor of Science.** Students helped to positions in Chicago so that they may attend the evening classes at the Armour Institute.

SPECIAL EXTENSION OFFER

For the purpose of bringing the benefits of our instruction widely before the public, we are offering to students who enroll at the present time our $50 Engineering Library, without extra expense. Write for particulars.

Catalogue describing courses, methods, and terms sent upon request.

American School
AT
Armour Institute of Technology
CHICAGO, ILL.

Mention Christian Herald

TO SUIT EVERYBODY—JUST ISSUED.
256-272 pages, over 100 new pieces.

Young People's Songs of Praise

Young People's Meetings, Sunday Schools, and all other Religious Gatherings. 4 Editions.

REGULAR EDITION,
WITH CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR SUPPLEMENT,
WITH EPWORTH LEAGUE SUPPLEMENT,
TH BAPTIST YOUNG PEOPLE'S UNION SUPPLEMENT
Bound in cloth, Emblems stamped on back, $5.00 per 100. Sample copy, post free, 20 cts.
Returnable copies for examination mailed free.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

WEDDING INVITATIONS and Announcements Printed and Engraved. Latest Styles. *Monogram Stationery.* Best work. 100 Visiting Cards 75c. Samples and Valuable Booklet, "Wedding Etiquette," FREE.
W. Cockrum, 523 Main St., Oakland City, Ind.

MAKE MONEY EVENINGS.
men employed during the day can make money evenings giving public exhibitions with **MAGIC LANTERN or STEREOPTICON.** Little capital needed. Write for particulars. 260 page catalogue FREE.
McAllister, Mfg. Optician, 49 Nassau St., N. Y.

LEARN PROOFREADING
If you possess a fair education, why not utilize it as a genteel and uncrowded profession paying $15 to $25 weekly. Situations procured. We are the original instructors by mail.
HOME CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, PHILADELPHIA

ELECTRIC STEEL WHEELS, straight or staggered spokes, always on our Handy Wagon. Put them on your old wagon. They will fit, and make it a low down, almost as good as new. A half million in use. Strength, convenience, light draft. Free catalogue.
Electric Wheel Co., Box 186, Quincy, Ill.

1000 Ferrets some trained. Book and price list free. N. A. KNAPP, Rochester, O.

IN THE KANSAS CATTLE COUNTRY

I WAS much amused the other day, when coming out of a Sunday School in an out-of-the-way corner of Kansas, to see the children around my mules, grouped as you see them in the accompanying photograph. Several years ago I passed through this neighborhood and organized a school, and the man who became superintendent had several boys who were especially interested in the mules, and could hardly wait until Sunday School was over to again renew the acquaintanceship.

In the picture, the mule Beersheba has rebelled from holding so many boys, and the little sister, who is awaiting her turn to ride, had to hold her head while I took the photograph. I have driven this team now about eleven years, and the mules know their business about as well as I do. Every night almost finds them in a strange pasture, and they do not have grain one-half the time. Whenever they see a group of children or a school-house, they always want to turn toward them and stop.

In the forenoon of the day mentioned I visited a little school having a lady superintendent. The school-house was in the centre of the section and surrounded by a pasture, as we were in a cattle country. The school had a full attendance, and supplied a large section of country with about all the spiritual instruction that they received. I noted a German family or two in the school trying to learn the English language, and I supplied some of the children with English Bibles. In the evening I spoke to a house full of young people.

I love to work with the young people, and whenever I can I gather them into a meeting. One night a few weeks ago, I drove up to Brother Goldworth's sod-house, a few hours before sunset; we had time to circulate word for a meeting at his place, and I was surprised to see a house full even before the commencement of the services. It was a moonlight night, and after the services the young people had a good time together.

Brother Goldsworth is a farmer-preacher, and has seven appointments at the school-houses in his district. I have known him for many years as a very earnest and faithful Christian. In former years he was a very rough character, and now stands a wonderful example of God's Holy Spirit working through a man. He first superintended a school that I started, and has always been a very successful worker in leading souls to Christ. Like scores of other farmers, he moved farther west a few years ago, and secured land for a home of his own. I am seeing people almost every day that I am acquainted with, from my meeting them in the eastern part of the field. We have had a heavy wheat crop in some of the neighborhoods in which I have held meetings, and I have counted it a compliment to me that the people would come out to my week-night meetings when they were so busy. I have only lost three or four night meetings by harvesting and threshing during the summer.

The night meetings are held with little Union Sunday Schools. At a number of them I have placed small libraries of good books, and during the last three trips I have sold and distributed over one hundred Bibles. So many of these points do not have preaching that I organize Bible readings with a local leader, and often induce him to talk to them as best he can.

As usual I have much to do, and I am pleased to report that God is blessing my work. Pray for me as I enter into work this fall with a number of schools where I shall try and introduce preaching, and others where I shall help in meetings to establish the work more permanently.

FRANK KIZER,
American S. S. Union Missionary.

THE PRESIDENT'S ILLNESS

He Submits to an Operation for a Slight Abscess—His Western Tour Interrupted

WHEN President Roosevelt was thrown from his carriage by the trolley collision at Pittsfield, Mass., on Sept. 2, last, it was known that he had been pretty badly shaken up, but the country generally, in its thankfulness at his escape from death, soon forgot about the possibility of minor injuries. In his fall at that time the President sustained several painful though not dangerous contusions. One of these, on the left leg, between the knee and the ankle, gave him constant pain, and ultimately developed into a small abscess. He bore the pain quietly, and even the President's closest official intimates knew nothing of what he was suffering.

When the President began his Western trip, the sore gave him increasing trouble. While it did not make him lame, it was apparent to some of his friends that he was not quite so lively or energetic upon his feet as usual. In addressing some of the great assemblages that greeted him, he would endeavor, as far as possible, to save the injured limb from undue strain; but in spite of his care, it grew steadily worse. A white swelling formed around the bruised portion, immediately over the shinbone, and the pain was incessant.

On the Presidential party reaching Indianapolis on Sept. 23, Dr. George A. Lung, President Roosevelt's physician, concluded that an operation would be necessary, to relieve the pain and restore the limb to a sound and healthy condition. Dr. George H. Oliver, Dr. George J. Cook and Dr. Henry Jamison, eminent Indianapolis physicians, were called in for consultation, and all agreed with Dr. Lung as to the advisability of an operation. President Roosevelt reluctantly consented, being sorry to disappoint the people in those places which he had promised to visit during his tour. It was represented to him that there was a possibility of blood poisoning, if the sore were longer neglected.

The operation was performed in room 52, St. Vincent's Hospital, Indianapolis, Dr. Oliver handling the instruments, under the supervision of Dr. Cook. Secretaries Root and Cortelyou were present, and also Drs. Lung, Jamison and Richardson. First a local anæsthetic was applied to the limb, then the swelling was relieved by the insertion of a needle, with a fine hole through its middle by which the fluid matter in the swelling was easily extracted. The President bore the operation without wincing, and according to one report, remarked jocosely while it was in progress, that "if the surgeons desired any expert information on the subject, he could inform them that something was happening in the vicinity of his shinbone."

When the sore was dressed, after the removal of the serum, several friends who had been anxiously waiting, were permitted to see the President. He again spoke regretfully of the disappointment at the interruption of his Western trip. He was placed on a litter and carried from the hospital to the train, which left a few minutes afterward for Washington.

Dr. Oliver, in a public statement made later, said the injury was not at all serious, and that all that was necessary for complete recovery was that the injured leg should not be used for the next eight or ten days, when normal conditions would be fully restored.

An Adapted Food

for infants is a scientifically prepared cow's milk—just the right per centage of fats and protends. For forty-five Years Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk has been the leading infant food of the world. Use it in tea and coffee.

Three Shakespearian Classics FREE

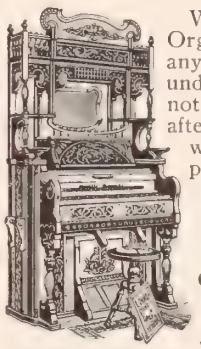
If you do not own a complete Shakespeare, or if you own a set and the Notes are not sufficiently full and clear, if there are no satisfactory Glossaries, no Critical Comments, or no helps to the study of the plays, send your address and six cents in stamps to pay mailing expenses, and we will forward you a handsomely printed booklet containing

"How to Study Shakespeare"
"Why Young Men Should Study Shakespeare"
"Shakespeare, the Man"

The first is by Hamilton Wright Mabie, the eminent Shakespearian scholar. The second is by Prof. L. A. Sherman, of the University of Nebraska. The third is a brilliant and unique essay by Walter Bagehot. This alone is sold by other publishers at 50 cents a copy. With the booklet we will send a fine portrait of Shakespeare. These essays are of great value to both general readers and students of Shakespeare. We make this offer to enable us to give you some information regarding the **best Shakespeare ever published,** and it is made only to reliable men and women. Send name and address and six cents in stamps to pay mailing expenses. When writing, mention this periodical.

The University Society (Dept. E)
78 FIFTH AVENUE
NEW YORK

One Year's Music Free



We will ship a Cornish Organ or a Cornish Piano anywhere upon the distinct understanding that if it is not entirely as represented after twelve months' use, we will take it back and pay carriage both ways—

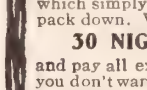
This is the CORNISH PLAN

Our large souvenir catalogue explains our unique method fully—it will be sent **free** to anybody upon request. With the catalogue we present four embossed pianos in miniature—the most costly advertisement ever offered to the public. Write to-day.

ORGANS **$25** AND UP PIANOS **$155** AND UP
CORNISH CO., Washington, N. J.

THE EZYBED IS THE BEST BED

because it is the **only** perfectly hygienic mattress. Made of Kapok, a vegetable fibre which simply **cannot** retain moisture nor pack down. We'll send you an Ezybed on
30 NIGHTS' FREE TRIAL
and pay all express charges both ways if you don't want to keep it. Will you try it? A beautiful book about beds free. Send for it.
THE A. A. BOHNERT CO.,
Dept. C,
Cincinnati, O.



WILL YOU TRY IT?

Tuition Free

in the following courses for home study: **Illustrating, Ad-Writing, Journalism, Proof-Reading, Bookkeeping, Stenography** and **Practical Electricity.** You pay us no Tuition Fee until we have secured a position for you. Mention subject that interests you.
CORRESPONDENCE INSTITUTE OF AMERICA,
BOX 668, SCRANTON, PA.

50¢ SHEET MUSIC 17¢ POST PAID

Pieces: Star of the East, Song. That Grand Amen, Song. The Choir Celestial, Song. Ben Hur Chariot, March. The Sentinel Asleep, Song.

STANDARD EDITIONS · CATALOGUE FREE
THE N MYREX MUSIC CO. 35 W. 21ST ST. N.Y.

I Print My Own Cards

Circulars, Newspaper, Press $5. Larger size, $18. Money saved. Do printing for others. Type, cards, rules sent. Write for catalog, presses, type, paper, &c., to factory.
THE PRESS CO., Meriden, Conn.

The Natural Body Brace advertised in this issue of the first issue of this month is a wonderful comfort especially for ailments peculiar to women and girls. It makes walking and work easy; gives good figure and lighter step. Write the Natural Body Brace Co., Box 171, Salina, Kan., for free illustrated book.

WANDERERS

Travel Thousands of Miles and Find It at Home.

We go about from one place to another in search of something we desire, without success, and finally find it right at home awaiting us. A mining engineer out in Mansfield, Mo. tells of his experience with coffee.

He says, "Up to the year 1898 I had always been accustomed to drinking coffee with my breakfast each morning. In the summer of that year I developed a severe case of nervous prostration and I took several courses of treatment for it in Toronto, Buffalo and New York City without obtaining any permanent benefit.

One of the most trying manifestations of the malady was a condition of nervous excitement in which I found myself every day during the forenoon. It never occurred to me to attribute this to coffee until I read an advertisement of yours last Fall describing a case similar to my own which had received benefit from the use of Postum Cereal Food Coffee. I at once changed my breakfast beverage from Java and Mocha to Postum and the effect was nothing short of marvelous. After using it less than a week I was free from morning attacks and in six months all my nervous symptons had disappeared.

I have demonstrated the fact that by following your directions in making Postum Food Coffee any one can obtain as rich a cup of coffee from Postum as from any of the imported brands, and may rest assured that they will escape the injurious effects of coffee and experience much benefit from the use of Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

$33.00 to the Pacific Coast

from Chicago via the Chicago & North-Western R'y every day during September and October. One-way second-class tickets at very low rates from Chicago to points in Colorado, Utah, Montana, Nevada, Idaho, Oregon, Washington, California and various other points. Also special round-trip Homeseekers' tickets on first and third Tuesdays, August, September and October to Pacific Coast and the West. Full particulars from nearest ticket agent or address W. B. Kniskern, 22 Fifth Avenue, Chicago, Ills.

SHUSHINE

A Perfect Shoe Polish in Paste Form and a Complete Shoe Polishing Outfit for 25c.

With Shushine you are independent of bootblacks when traveling or at home. Easy to apply, quick to polish. One application a week, with occasional rubbing with polisher, is all that is required.

Shushine is for all kinds of leathers. Never hardens, cracks or forms a crust on the shoes. We guarantee Shushine will keep the leather soft and pliable.

Shushine is a Perfect Ladies' Shoe Polish. Does not Smut or Black the Skirts. Don't take something your dealer thinks is just as good, for we will send it by mail for **25c.** Send for our CO-OPERATIVE CLUB PLAN. For all, men, women, and the boys and girls. An easy way to make money.

OSMIC CHEMICAL CO., Dept C. H., Brockton, Mass.

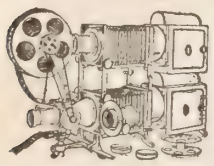
$25,000 PROFIT from half an acre of **Ginseng**

was made in one year. Demand is increasing. Easily grown and hardy everywhere in the United States and Canada. Can be grown in small gardens as well as on farms. Most profitable crop known. Cultivated roots and seed for sale. Send four cents to help pay postage and get our complete book telling all about this wonderful GINSENG.

CHINESE-AMERICAN GINSENG CO.
Department C, JOPLIN, MO.

Dr. Lyon's PERFECT Tooth Powder

Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century.



Moving Picture

and other complete Public Exhibition Outfits for **$20.95 to $146.25.**

$5.00 to $100.00 Per Day (without experience) is being made by hundreds. We furnish complete Outfits, Instruction Book, Advertising matter, big posters, tickets, etc. For full particulars address **SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., Chicago, Ill.**

Stewart Hartshorn

Every genuine Hartshorn shade roller has the autograph signature of Stewart Hartshorn on label. Ask your dealer for the

IMPROVED HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLER.

No tacks required to attach shade.

WOOD ROLLERS. TIN ROLLERS.

FENCE! STRONGEST MADE. Bull Strong, Chicken-Tight. Sold to the Farmer at Wholesale Prices. Fully Warranted. Catalog Free.
COILED SPRING FENCE CO.
Box 47 Winchester, Indiana, U. S. A

SELF-MASTERY*

The Scriptural Method of Acquiring Control of Physical Appetites and Passions

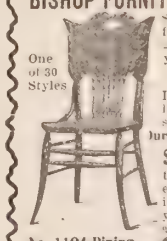
EVERY man who has aspired to live a higher life than that of a mere animal, has had to wrestle with the problem of self-mastery. Whether he has lived in a civilized or a savage community, whether he has been ignorant or educated, rich or poor, the same problem has confronted him. He has had to decide not only whether he will be the master or the slave of his physical appetites and propensities, but if he decides on subduing them, how he can achieve his purpose. It is hard work; there is no doubt of that, and it is remarkable that some of the most gifted human beings have failed in that task. It is grievous to look back over history and see how many conquerors have failed to master the enemies within them, how many teachers have failed to learn this lesson, how many leaders of men have followed their passions to their own destruction. Solomon, a conspicuous instance of the wise man, enslaved by his lust, recognized the intensity of the struggle, and admitted that "Greater is he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city."

The special subject associated with the topic is the mastery of the craving for intoxicants. This is not the only rebel in our nature that ought to be subdued, but it is rightly placed in the foreground, because its indulgence stimulates and reinforces all the others. Anger, lust, cupidity, and all the other propensities that degrade and destroy, are quickened and prompted by inebriety. It is true they are found in natures which have no desire for the cup, but it is also true that they are more rampant when the man drinks, and as they attack him when he is off his guard, they find the inebriate an easy victim. Among ourselves especially there is no more prolific source of crime, misery and ruin than this. The difficulty in the case of this particular rebel of strong drink is increased by its insidious method of attack. The victim does not realize that he is in the toils until his chains are too strong to be easily broken. A great writer presents the case in impressive form when he says, "You ought to abstain; if it will cost you but little effort, you should do it for the sake of others; if it will cost you a great effort, you should do it for your own sake." This is sound reasoning, for the man who cannot abstain without a struggle, is in serious danger of becoming a slave to the cup, and he cannot too soon deliver himself.

Many methods of acquiring self-mastery have been suggested, all of which have their value and are of use in various cases. That proposed by the Apostle Paul is, however, incomparably the best. Men needed help in his day as much as they do now, indeed, as will be seen from the graphic picture of the struggle he drew in Romans 7 he had himself fought the battle. He therefore speaks from experience when he gives advice. His remedy for all kinds of sin does not consist so much in repression as in an antidote. He urges his readers to "walk in the Spirit," and assures them that if they do so, they will not fulfil [or obey] the lusts of the flesh. This is precisely what we want to know. We do not want to be under this dominion, and this is the way to avoid it. What then is walking in the Spirit? It is the effort after holiness. It is the giving ourselves up to the mastery of the Holy Spirit. It is the taking of a new ideal of life. An illustration of the principle is that of a father concerned at finding his son spending his evenings away from home and frequenting questionable resorts. The wise father sacrifices his own evenings to save his son. He makes them so pleasant for the boy at home, by games, and books, and music, and amusements, that the boy has no longer a desire to go abroad for pleasure. He has better pleasures at home. So the Apostle presents to us this new ideal of life, this seeking after the delights of a holy life as a means of weaning us from the gratification of the lower instincts.

* Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for Oct. 19. I. Cor. 9: 25; Galatians 5: 16-26.

BISHOP FURNITURE CO., *(Grand Rapids, Mich.)*



One of 30 Styles

Ship anywhere on approval, prepay freight as stated and deliver you high grade, fashionable furniture, saving you one-third.

No. 1174 Dining Chair

Is made of Quartered Sawed Oak and highly finished. Has solid leather seats. Retail value, $18.00 for six. **Our price** direct, freight paid as stated, **$11.75** for set of six. Keep them in your home 10 days—then if not satisfactory return at our expense and we are not out a farthing. Any Furniture will furnish your home.—BISHOP Furniture will adorn it, besides **you save one-third.**

One of 35 Styles

No. 1104 Dining Table. Selected Oak, hand polished. Seats ten persons when extended, four when closed. Has hand carved base and perfect casters. It's well worth $22.50. **We Ship** it direct on approval, freight paid as stated, for only **$14.50** You save $8.00.

Our Big Catalog is Free—It shows 600 pieces of high grade fashionable furniture on which we **prepay freight** anywhere east of the Miss. river and north of Tenn., allowing freight that far toward points beyond.

BISHOP FURNITURE CO., Grand Rapids, Mich.
Nos. 23-35 IONIA STREET.

$10 DRESSES ANY MAN

TRADE MARK

Complete from HEAD to TOE in latest Style FREE SAMPLES and Measurement Blanks.

TO INTRODUCE DIRECT TO THE WEARER OUR CUSTOM TAILORING we will make the first ten thousand suits absolutely to measures sent us for only $10 and give the following **complete outfit FREE.** Actually **$28** value for only **$10** and nothing to pay till after you receive the suit and free outfit and find it just as represented. Send us your name and post office address, and we will send you **FREE SAMPLES OF CLOTH,** 5-foot tape line & measurement blank for size of Suit, Hat, Shirt and Shoes.

A GENUINE CHEVIOT Suit made to measure in the latest English Sack style, well made and durably trimmed, such a suit as some tailors charge..... **$20.00**
A Dunlap block, Derby or Fedora Hat **2.50**
A pair of stylish Lace Shoes, the new queen last **2.50**
A Percale Shirt, with Collar and Cuffs attached **1.25**
A Neat Silk Four-in-hand Necktie or Bow... **.50**
A pair of fancy **Web Elastic Suspenders** ..... **.50**
A Japanese Silk Handkerchief..... **.50**
A pair of fancy **Lisle Thread Socks**..... **.25**
Thousands of American citizens pay daily for this...$28.00

DON'T DELAY—After having filled 10,000 orders our prices for these suits will be $20 and **NO FREE ARTICLES.**

CENTS' COMPLETE OUTFITTING CO.,
Dept. 36—111 Adams Street, Chicago, Ill.
Reference: First Nat'l Bank, Chicago; Capital $12,000,000.

WASHINGTON.

Six-Day Tour via Pennsylvania Railroad.

October 11 has been selected as the date for the first Personally-Conducted Tour of the Pennsylvania Railroad to Washington for the Fall and Winter of 1902-1903. This tour will cover a period of six days, affording ample time to visit all the principal points of interest at the National Capital, including the Congressional Library and the new Corcoran Art Gallery. Round-trip rate, covering railroad transportation for the round trip, hotel accommodations, and guides, $18.00 from New York, $15.00 from Philadelphia. These rates cover accommodations for four and three-fourths days at the Regent, Metropolitan, or National Hotels. Special side trip to Mount Vernon. All tickets good for ten days.

For itineraries and full information apply to Ticket Agents; Tourist Agents, 263 Fifth Avenue, New York; 4 Court Street, Brooklyn; or address Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

Our Investments Earn 5% Net for All Depositors

Paid in Capital **$1,000,000**
Assets **$1,600,000**
Surplus **$185,000**

THIS business is long established and official examinations prove it stronger each year. Money deposited earns 5 per cent. with absolutely no risk, as our old depositors know and testify. Another thing—interest is paid for *every day the money remains on deposit.* Full information on request.

Under Banking Department Supervision.
INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York.

THE BEST FENCE

Can be made at the actual cost of wire. Over 100 Styles, and 50 to 70 rods per day. Horse-high, Bull-strong, Pig and Chicken-tight.

THE DUPLEX MACHINE makes it. The Machine is Automatic, simple in construction, runs easy, works rapidly. **Sent on Trial.** Plain, barb wire and Gates at wholesale prices. Catalog free.
KITSELMAN BROTHERS,
Box D 54 Muncie, Indiana.

FREE TO AGENTS

Flat thin knife cuts loose a perfect cake **$2 Outfit free Exp. prepaid.** Dept. T
HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ill., or Buffalo, N. Y.

A CHARMING DRESS HAT $1.95

An exact copy of **A FAMOUS PARIS PATTERN HAT** which cost $40 to make and import. It possesses all the charm and elegance of the original which was designed by a leading milliner of France. It's stylish and right up-to-date, becoming to any face and suited to young and old alike. The frame is buckram, covered with black silk finished velvetta, made with wide deep rolling brim with broad front effect and pointed drop back. Front is trimmed beautifully with a large loose gracefully arranged milliners twist of black camels hair felt and turquoise blue velvetta, one end being carried to right side and artistically attached to crown. Harmoniously combined with folds of twist and extending back over hat are **two handsome black ostrich demi-plumes.** Effectively arranged over brim on left side is a streamer of ribbon terminating in lovely folds on bandeau. Completing **the rich harmonious trimming** is a handsome novelty buckle and a dainty bow of turquoise velvetta at back and a beautiful black ostrich tip on bandeau resting on hair at back. The hat may be ordered as described or **in black, gray, brown or castor** with trimmings to match except ostrich plumes which are black or white as desired. **SEND 25c DEPOSIT** state color of trimmings desired and we will send this elegant dress hat C. O. D. subject to examination you to pay express agent balance [$1.70] and express charges if hat pleases you, otherwise we will refund your 25c.

Write To-day for Our Free Special Millinery Catalog Illustrating Women's, Misses' and Children's Trimmed Hats at $1.00 up.

JOHN M. SMYTH CO., 150-166 W. Madison St., Chicago

A UNITED STATES WALL MAP

FREE This handsome county map, 48 x 34 inches, is mounted on rollers, ready to hang on the wall. It is printed in colors, is thoroughly up to date and is particularly interesting and valuable, as it shows in colors the different divisions of territory in America acquired since the Revolution. The original thirteen states, Louisiana purchase, the Texas annexation, the Gadsden purchase, the cession by Mexico and the Northwest acquisitions by discovery and settlement. It will be sent to any address on receipt of 15 cents in postage to pay for packing and transportation. P. S. EUSTIS, Passenger Traffic Manager, C. B. & Q. Ry. Co., 209 Adams Street, Chicago.

THE STAFFORD HYGIENIC KITCHEN CABINETS from $2.50 UP

The greatest labor saving device ever invented. They are worth three closets. **Saves time, trouble, space, labor and money.** Have convenient receptacles for all baking utensils, cereal products, spices, table linen, etc. We manufacture **twenty styles** in various sizes, ranging in prices from $2.50 upward. We will send you FREE the following bargain catalogues. State which you want and get **wholesale factory prices. Save you big money.**

Kitchen Cabinets and Furniture, No. 530 A General Merchandise, No. 530 C
Sewing Machines and Organs, No. 530 B Office Furniture, No. 530
E. H. STAFFORD & BROS., 18-20 Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.

Blizzard Proof

Wool fleece inside. Close woven outside. Wears like iron, warm and comfortable as an old coat. Jacket and lining woven together. Snap fasteners, riveted pockets. Wear with or without an overcoat.

PARKER'S ARCTIC JACKET

"ARCTIC" Trade Mark Registered

For sportsmen, policemen, letter carriers, drivers and all who face the cold. Ask your own dealer for it. Sent postpaid on receipt of $2.35. **JOHN H. PARKER, Dept. K 103 Bedford St., Boston.**

The "Best" Light

is a portable 100 candle power light costing only 2 cts. per week. Makes and burns its own gas. Brighter than electricity or acetylene and cheaper than kerosene. **No Dirt. No Grease. No Odor.** Over 100 styles. Lighted instantly with a match. Every lamp warranted. **Agents Wanted Everywhere.**

THE "BEST" LIGHT CO.
3—70 E. 5th Street, CANTON, OHIO.

Reduces Your Fuel Bills

50 per cent. when you use our Perfect Steam Cooker With Doors. Steam cooked foods are healthier and more digestible than boiled or baked. Large meal cooked over one burner. Wonderful saving of fuel and labor. Book free. Special rate for ten days. Used on any kind of stove. **AGENTS WANTED.** $30 to $40 a week can be made.

OHIO STEAM COOKER CO.,
27 Ontario Building, TOLEDO, OHIO

The Body Consecrated

The Common Fault of Forgetting God's Ownership of the Physical Nature

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

THERE are many Christian people who do not think of praying to God about their bodies, who, when ill, will run for a doctor without consulting God first, as though their body did not belong to God, forgetting that it is not only the spirit and the soul which is bought with a price. "Know ye not that your body is a temple of the Holy Ghost which is in you, which ye have from God? and ye are not your own, for ye were bought with a price: glorify God, therefore, in your body" (I. Cor. 6: 19, 20). It seems to me, that we are lacking a great deal of the power of the Holy Ghost by treating our spirits and souls as though they alone were the Lord's property, not seeing that our bodies also are "bought with a price"; and therefore, through lack of understanding this, we eat and we drink without thinking whether in so doing we are glorifying God. We consult whom we will, and we take what remedy we will, without asking God!

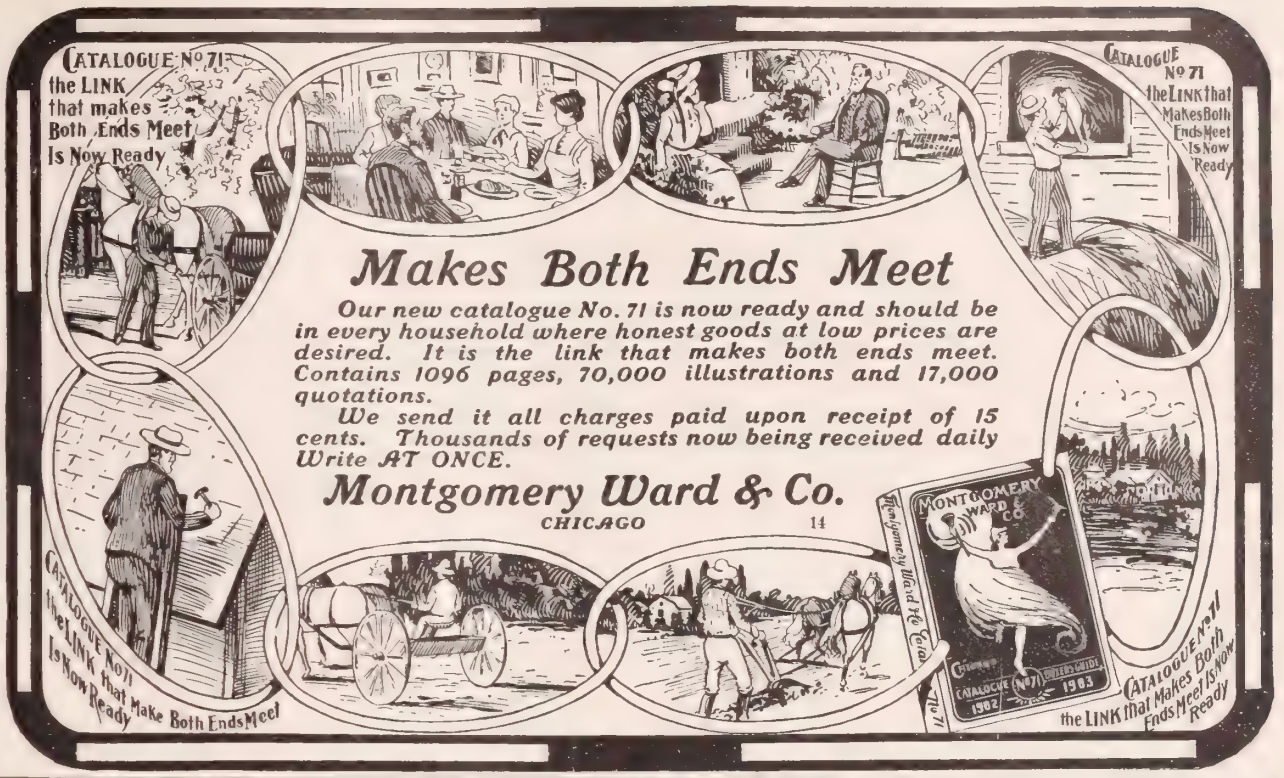
If we habitually ask God how we are to spend this day, and then, when sickness comes, we do not consult God, but man, are we not inconsistent? Ask him. He may tell you to take medicine. When Isaiah prescribed the poultice of figs, he did not say anything against it. There is not a word in Scripture either for or against human remedies. But what we have to do is to go first to God about everything, in spirit, soul and body: in family life, with the education of our children, with regard to our servants, and, most certainly, with regard to what touches our bodily health. And it seems to me if the Church at home took this position, we should have more power with the heathen in foreign lands: in other words, if we lived a life fully at the disposal of our God, in spirit, soul and body, the heathen would find it out.

The first thought of a heathen, whenever he is afflicted, is that he has done something wrong. According to their idea, it is often that they have not offered enough to their idols; they do not look upon their sickness as an accident, and it seems to me that we have great power over the heathen through this thing. They lean to superstition, it is true, but sometimes those who are led out of superstition to faith in the living God, have been more accustomed to bow down before One they think greater than themselves than even Christians, who are such reasoners. Thus, when the Philistines were smitten with suffering, and they wanted to get rid of the Ark of the Lord, they called for their priests and diviners, saying: "What shall we do with the Ark of the Lord? Tell us wherewith we shall send it to its place." And these heathen priests said, "If ye send away the Ark of the God of Israel, send it not empty; but in any wise return him a guilt offering, then ye shall be healed, and it shall be known to you why his hand is not removed from you." They recognized the true God, and we do not!

When we face the question of physical suffering, we know, according to the Word of God, that sickness really began as the work of Satan; it came into the world after sin, and in consequence of sin; and that when Jesus was upon earth he healed all that were oppressed of the devil. On the other side we see, in the New Testament, that sickness was often sent by God as a discipline to Christians, but as a scourge to the ungodly; and sometimes it is not very easy to see whether it is the hand of the enemy or the hand of God. But we can ask him; it is very simple—we can ask him why he has permitted this. Before we send for a doctor, surely our first step—just as in bereavement, the loss of money, etc., etc.—surely our first step is to go to our heavenly Father and ask what he has to say; and then, if he tells us, "I have something to say to thee, my child," perhaps it is the spirit of hurry, or it may be the spirit of covetousness, causing overwork in order to make money, or the lack of prayer—then that which has been wrong must be set right. He may want us to spare him a few more hours in prayer, to study his Word more, to be more alive to win souls, and he has to lay his hand upon us to teach us fresh lessons.

Do not let us help the heathen to think, when they are ill, that it is a chance that has happened to them. O let us teach them that nothing happens by chance, but that God makes all things work together for good to them that love him. "Shall there be evil in a city, and the Lord hath not done it?" Or, if the unconverted see Christians acting exactly as they do; if they see that our faith-life does not work in our bodies, where they know it touches us most closely—what must they think of us?

May the Lord teach us to be tender with the heathen conscience, and may we learn not to make exception in our love and in our trust; but that we seek first the kingdom of God and his righteousness, fully trusting that all other things will follow. O let God direct us as regards trusting him, and let us trust him in reverses and in everything else, putting ourselves wholly, unreservedly, into the hands of God, to whom we belong by right.



THE INTERNAL BATH

BY MEANS OF

"THE J. B. L. CASCADE TREATMENT"

GIVES

HEALTH, STRENGTH, VITALITY

The **J. B. L. Cascade** is the only appliance especially made for the successful **practice of the Internal Bath.** It is simple in construction, absolutely safe, invariably effective, and can be applied by any person.

The fundamental principle of the internal bath and its appliance, the **J. B. L. Cascade,** is, roughly stated: Every disease arises from the retention of waste matter in the system. Nature's drainage being clogged. In the vast majority of cases the clogging is in the colon or large intestine. Positively the one harmless and efficient means of clearing away this waste is the internal bath given with the **J. B. L. Cascade.**

The statement of fact in the last sentence is deceivingly simple, for there is **no device or invention** in medicine which, for far-reaching beneficence, for scope of usefulness to sick and well, surpasses the **J. B. L. Cascade.** There is room here merely to touch upon its field, the vastness of which may be suggested to you by pondering on the question: "If external cleanliness is essential to health, how much more important is internal cleanliness?"

The internal bath is a sovereign remedy for ninety-nine per cent of all diseases. Its action prevents and relieves **Appendicitis, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Typhoid and all Malarial Diseases, headaches, etc.** The only treatment that gives immediate relief in cases of over-indulgence in eating or drinking.

This wonderful treatment is in successful use by 200,000 people. It is indorsed and prescribed by eminent physicians. An abundance of letters from grateful people bear witness to its astonishing merit.

CONVINCING EVIDENCE

"The most perfect system of medical treatment that the wisdom of man has yet discovered."
BURCHAM MILLS, ALA. REV. J. B. RICHARDSON.

"I still keep recommending the 'Cascade treatment' in my pastoral work. I consider it the greatest discovery of the closing century, bringing Joy, Beauty, and Life to so many that had almost despaired of ever again feeling the touch of health in their bodies."
NEW PLYMOUTH, IDAHO REV. W. L. STRANGE.

"I am using it for bladder and kidney trouble, and it has afforded me the most wonderful relief. My satisfaction is so great that I shall do all in my power to induce others to use it."
OWENS, DE SOTO CO., FLA. REV. J. H. HYMAN.

"I have been using the 'Cascade,' both myself and family, for about three years. I am delighted with it, but that does not express it. I shall do all I can to persuade others to use it."
TIGNALL, GA. REV. J. H. FORTSON.

We want to send free to every person, sick or well, a simple statement setting forth this treatment. It contains matters which must interest every thinking person. If you live in New York you are earnestly invited to call, but if you cannot call, write for our pamphlet "The What, The Why, The Way," which will be sent free on application, together with our great special offer for this month only.

TYRRELL'S HYGIENIC INSTITUTE, Clerk 10 R, 1562 BROADWAY, NEW YORK,

To All Who Suffer from SPINAL DEFORMITIES

85 per cent. cheaper than the old methods. **100 per cent. better.** Weighs ounces where others weigh pounds. For Men, Women and Children; none too young, none too old to be relieved. We offer the only Scientific Appliance ever invented for the relief of this unsightly condition; relieved the inventor, Mr. P. B. Sheldon, of curvature of the spine of **thirty years'** standing.

Throw Away the Cumbersome and Costly Plaster-of-Paris and Sole-Leather Jackets

Our appliance is light in weight, durable, and conforms to the body as not to evidence that a support is worn. It is constructed on strictly scientific anatomical principles, and is truly a godsend to all sufferers from spinal troubles, male or female. We also make Scientific Appliances for protruding abdomen, weak back, stooping shoulders. Send for free booklet and letters from physicians, physical instructors, and those who know from experience of our wonderful appliances. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. Write to-day for measurement blank. Don't wait.
WESLEYVILLE, PA

Two permanent cures and relief of weak and deformed spine, by the use of the Plyle Burt Company's Appliance. During the six months previous to procuring the appliance, I was unable to stand on my feet. After wearing it three weeks I could walk with the aid of crutches, and eight months from the time I first commenced the use of the Brace, I could do as much work as any able bodied man. My experience has convinced me that spinal trouble is the cause of many symptoms of disease, that can never be relieved by treating the symptoms, and nothing but some support to remove the weight of the head and shoulders from the spine will give relief. I cannot say too much for your Appliances; they are so light and comfortable (and can be removed so easily) that I wear one [illegible]
GEO. LIST

Mr. List writes the above after 6 years' experience with our appliance, the latter 2 years of which he has not worn any brace or support.

PHILO BURT MFG. CO., 30-10th St., JAMESTOWN, N.Y.

EDISON SOLID GOLD FOUNTAIN PEN and a pint of Ink for only $1.00

The Edison Jr. Wizard Fountain Pen is equal to any Pen on the market. It is impossible to make a better pen at any price. Fitted with a **14 karat solid gold pen,** and with a handsomely finished barrel, the pen is perfect. We will refund your money if you are not satisfied. Can match the fineness and flexibility of any steel pen you send us. We offer these pens at the very low price of $1.00, and present to each purchaser a package of Mr Edison's famous **Wizard Ink Tablets,** in any or assorted colors, which by dissolving in water make one pint of the **best ink ever produced.** This remarkably low price is made to induce everyone to try our Ink, knowing that where once used no other Ink can take its place. The Government at Washington and the principal Banks and Boards of Education throughout the country have adopted it. Sent prepaid. Agents wanted everywhere. Address, THOMAS A. EDISON, JR. CHEMICAL CO., Dept. B 35 Stone St., New York.

RHEUMATISM

Relieved Without Medicine

Magic Foot Drafts will be sent to every sufferer in America on approval.

Send no money—we only ask your name—and we will send you, prepaid, a pair of the celebrated Magic Foot Drafts, which have benefitted thousands of the most unfortunate rheumatic sufferers in the world. If you are satisfied with the relief they give you then send us one dollar. If not don't send us a cent. We know there's comfort and happiness in every pair, and we want you to have them; that's why we are willing to take our pay after the work is done.

The drafts are worn on the soles of the feet because the circulatory and nervous systems are most easily reached at this point, but they relieve rheumatism in every part of the body by drawing out the poison from the system. A booklet on Rheumatism is sent free with the drafts—all without a cent in advance. Write to-day to Magic Foot Draft Co., 818 Oliver Building, Jackson, Mich.

DEAFNESS

The Morley Ear-Drum

is the most recent and most effective *invisible* device for the relief of DEAFNESS.

It is easily adjusted, comfortable and safe. Send for descriptive booklet.

The Morley Company,
Dept. E,
19 South 16th Street, Philadelphia.

WHAT IS SCHAPIROGRAPH?

THE DUPLICATOR that electrically multiplies anything written, with pen and type-writer, also music drawings, etc. One original gives 150 copies BLACK ink in 15 minutes. **Avoids:** stencil, washing, delays, and expensive supplies. Price, complete cap-size outfit, $8.00. Lasts years. Sent on 5 days free trial without deposit.

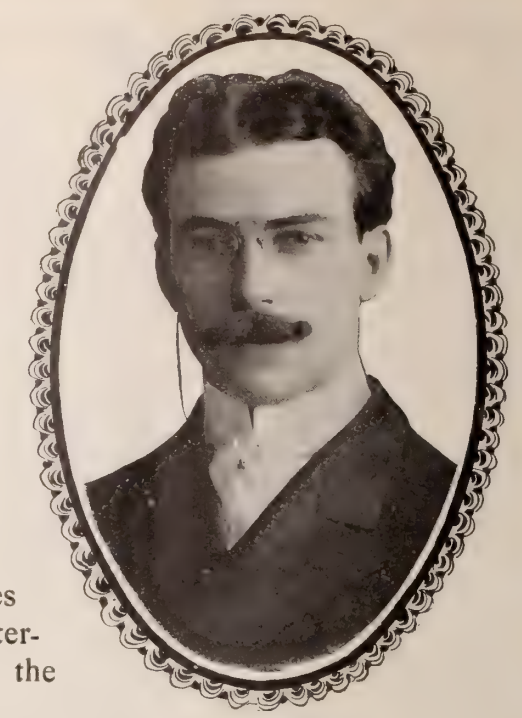
THE A. SCHAPIRO-GRAPH CO., [illegible] Broadway, New York

STARK TREES

best by Test—77 YEARS
LARGEST Nurseries.
FRUIT BOOK free. WE PAY CASH
WANT MORE SALESMEN NOW Weekly
STARK BROS, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.; Etc.

Don't Take My Word for It,

I'm Prejudiced!



I like to do business with hard-headed, cautious, conservative people.

They don't jump at the conclusion that because my advertisements read well, my System is necessarily all that I claim for it.

They avail themselves of the facilities I offer for investigation; for obtaining proof of the most convincing kind, and when convinced that my System is better than any other and infinitely superior to drugs and medicines for building and restoring perfect health, they place themselves in my hands with a confident belief in a successful issue—a hearty determination to second every effort I make in their behalf—that wins half the battle.

My System appeals to sensible people because it is a sensible system. No medicines or drugs, no apparatus, no doctor's bills, no time away from home or work, but just a systematic, natural development of every faculty, every organ, every function, 'till Nature's normal standard is reached.

I turn ill health into vigor, weakness into strength, lassitude into energy and mental dullness into life and activity.

My system if followed intelligently and faithfully relieves the system of poisons and impurities by producing healthy digestion and assimilation; relieves constipation, revitalizes the exhausted nerves; sends rich, red blood tingling to every extremity; puts sound muscle where muscle is needed; removes fat; gives erectness of carriage and springiness and grace to the walk; stimulates and builds up the tired brain; paints the cheek with the flush of robust health; builds up under-developed and undeveloped parts, and in fact, fits man, woman or child, to nature's perfect mold.

I can do all this for you as I have done for hundreds—yes, thousands of others, because my System is Nature's system—these results are as natural and inevitable as the cycle of the planets.

I have no book, no chart, no apparatus whatever. My System is for each individual; my instructions for you would be just as personal as if you were my only pupil. It is taught by mail only and with perfect success, requires but a few minutes' time in your own room just before retiring, and it is the only one which does not overtax the heart.

Nothing I can say in proof of all this is one-half so convincing as the unprejudiced testimony of men and women who have nothing to gain, everything to lose by deception, whose reputations are beyond the shadow of suspicion.

If you will send me your name and address I shall be pleased to mail you free, valuable information and detailed outline of my system, its principles and effects, and will not only send you testimonial letters from pupils, but I will also pay the postage both for inquiry and reply so that you will not be at a cent of expense to convince yourself that the Swoboda System is a successful system.

From Canada to Florida

OTTAWA, CANADA, Feb. 21, 1902.

ALOIS P. SWOBODA, ESQ., Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—I began taking your physical exercises about four months ago and the benefit I have received from them is simply wonderful. I can truthfully say that I am a new man in every respect, due entirely to carrying out systematically the various exercises you from time to time sent me. When I commenced your exercises my muscles were flabby and the least exercise tired me; I was also a sufferer from constipation, but both have entirely disappeared and my muscles to-day are as hard as steel and I can take exercise which was before entirely beyond me. I would specially recommend all office workers to take a course of your physical exercises and I can quite readily say that they will find that the investment will bring them in grand returns. I intend keeping them up and from time to time will acquaint you with my progress. You are at liberty to refer anyone to me and I will be pleased to write them of the great benefit I have received from your treatment, of which I can only speak in the highest terms. Believe me, Very truly yours,

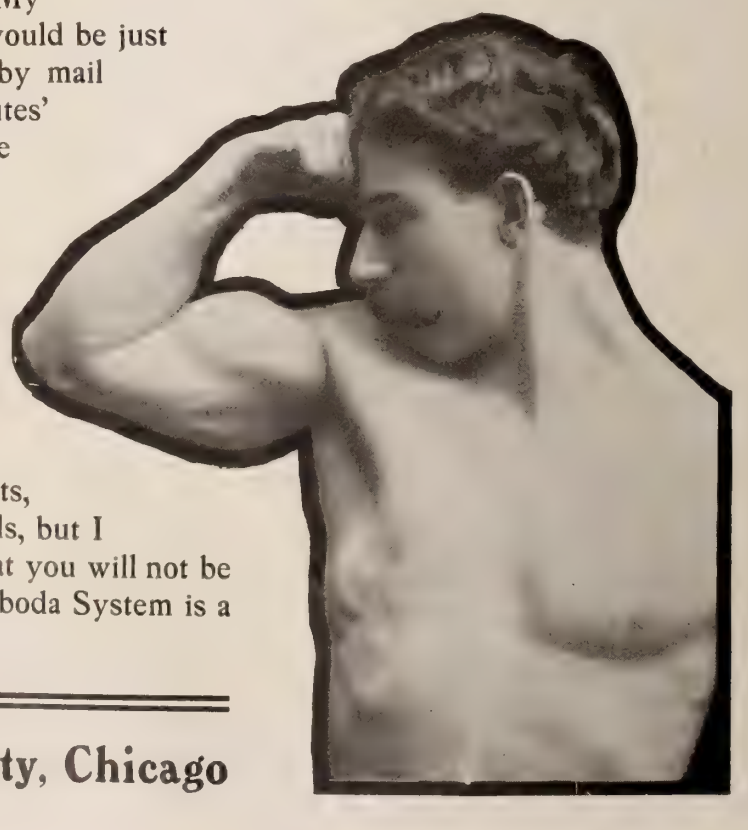
W. H. A. FRASER,
of Fraser & Co., Lumber Merchants.

JACKSONVILLE, FLA., Aug. 22, 1901.

MR. ALOIS P. SWOBODA, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—After having taken your course of exercise for three months, I feel that I have given it a thorough trial and am frank in saying that it has benefitted me more than I expected. Inasmuch as my duties as manager of a lumber manufacturing plant give me a great opportunity for exercise, I did not look for any decided increase in my measurements, but your exercises have hardened my muscles, regulated my general physical condition and made it possible for me to keep in good health without taking calomel and quinine. I feel sure that your system is the simplest one for a person who wishes to take regular exercise and I wish you the success you deserve with it.

Very truly. A. G. CUMMER,
of Cummer Lumber Co.



ALOIS P. SWOBODA, - - 564 Unity, Chicago

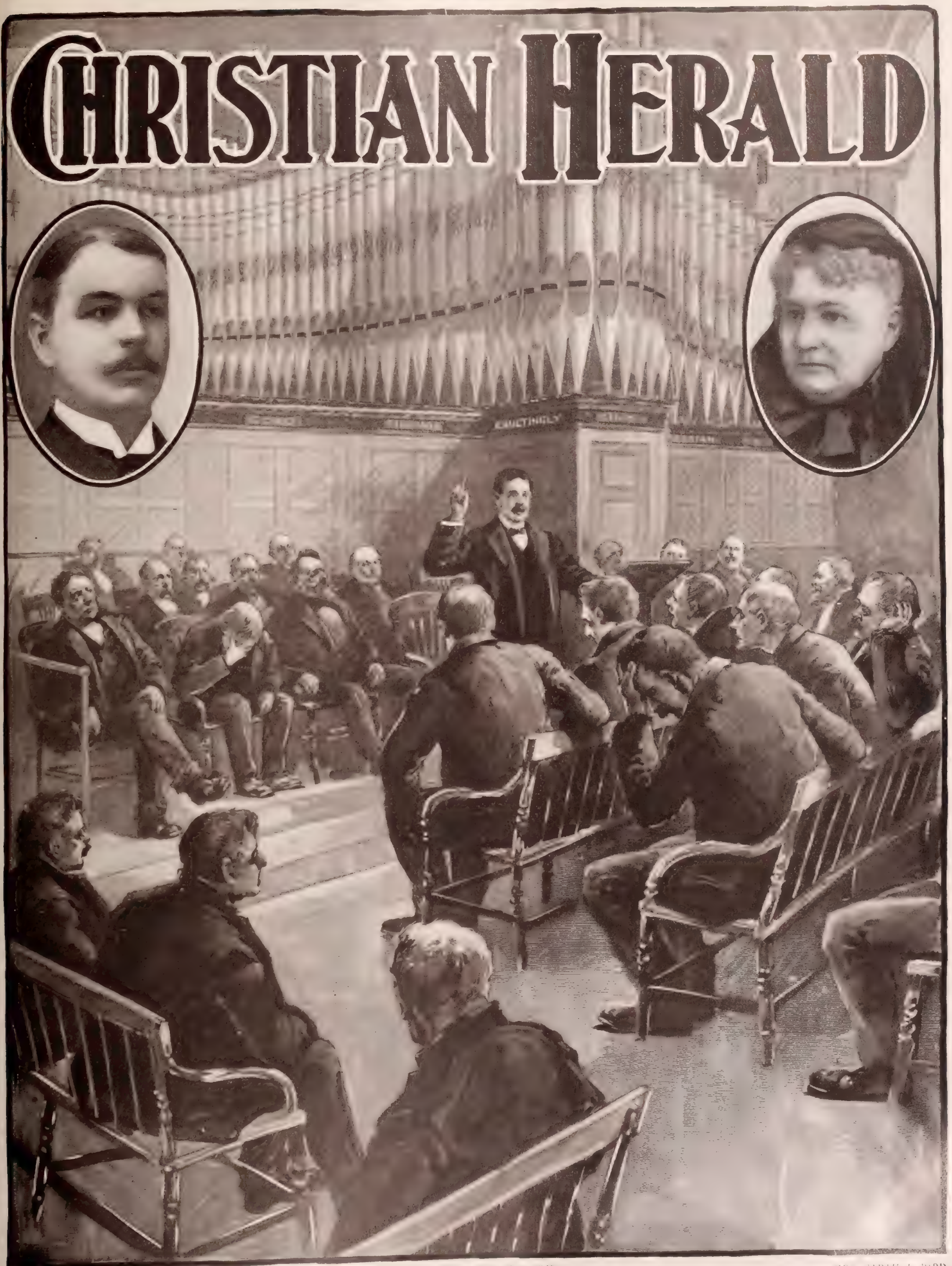
SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 15, 1902

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

VOL. 25—NO. 42. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

CHRISTIAN HERALD



SUPERINTENDENT J. G. HALLIMOND

See Page 849

MRS. SARAH J. BIRD

The Great Bowery Revival—A Week-day Gospel Service at the Bowery Mission

Christian Herald Premiums for 1902-3

PROGRESS is the watchword of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and to that end it bends its every energy. With each successive year, it faithfully strives, both in the character of its contents and the quality of its premiums, to excel in the most marked degree its previous best efforts, and the marvelous improvements already abundantly in evidence, are but the forerunners of far better things yet to come.

Although 1902 is not a leap year according to the calendar, it is, nevertheless, a leap year in the history of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. We have never before attained to so large a subscription list, never before made so good, helpful and readable a paper, never before succeeded in arranging so excellent a programme for the year to come, and never before devised or prepared such attractive premiums as those briefly described below. In a future issue these premiums will be illustrated in actual colors, accurately picturing to the eye the surprises which we have in store for one and all. The table is generously spread, and the members of the great CHRISTIAN HERALD family will have no cause to complain of the quality, the quantity, or the variety provided for them by the management of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

* * *

First among the superb surprises which we have in store for our subscribers this season, we would mention

Our Family Art Gallery

the grandest, the most beautiful, most serviceable, and most valuable gift ever offered by any paper, and which aggregates **1,000 square inches** of the choicest reproductions of ten of the world's greatest masterpieces, in their **original colors.** We have spent over four months in conscientious, careful, painstaking work to produce the best results ever attained, and we know that we have succeeded far beyond our most sanguine expectations. Every one of these superb pictures will make a **splendid Christmas Gift.**

We have made unusual preparations to meet the demand, as we feel quite sure that everybody who sees these pictures will want them. The New York Metropolitan Museum of Art places the value of the originals of Schenck's **Lost Sheep,** Rosa Bonheur's **Horse Fair** and Schreyer's **Arab Warriors,** all three of which titles are among these reproductions at **$86,000.** The ten pictures, in beautiful colors and canvas finish, go free, all charges prepaid, as long as the supply may last, with every subscription, whether new or renewal, whether with or without Premium.

* * *

Then comes the most popular edition of the Holy Writ now in use,

Our Red Letter Bible

This edition of the Holy Scriptures is the Authorized Version, self-pronouncing, and printed entirely in **black except** as follows:

In the New Testament, all the **words** uttered **by our Lord** are printed in **red.**

In the Old Testament, every incident or passage **referred** to or **quoted by** our **Lord,** is printed in **red,** and every verse generally accepted as **prophetic** of Christ, is designated by a **red star.**

In the reference column of the Old Testament, all **references** to our **Lord's words** in the New Testament are printed **in red.**

The Red Letter Bible is set in large type, richly bound in American Levant with overlapping edges, silk sewed, and red under gold.

It contains the Concordance, subject-index, persons, places and things, gazetteer and Dictionary, all under one alphabetical arrangement, together with helps and maps. **Also a list of the most important changes contained in the Revised Version.**

This, the only **Red Letter Bible** in the world, Divinity Circuit, silk sewed, with movable Book Mark Index, with **The Christian Herald,** the brightest and best family paper in the world, for one year—every Wednesday—52 times—together for only $3.

Our Book-Mark Index,

which is affixed to every **Red Letter Bible,** is made of Celluloid, attached to purple ribbon, and contains, in alphabetical arrangement, all the Books of the Bible, thus enabling anyone to instantly find the particular Book wanted. It is the exclusive property of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

Next, of course, comes our superbly bound, large type

Red Letter New Testament

IN EITHER ENGLISH OR GERMAN

Nothing like this book has ever before been produced. The arrangement originated with Dr. Louis Klopsch, Proprietor of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, who spent **four months** in its **careful preparation.** It is absolutely **free** from typographical **imperfections of any kind,** and is in the highest sense of the word a **Veritable Gem.** The type is very large and very clear, and **every word** recorded as having been **spoken by our Lord** is printed in **Red.** For real convenience, legibility and serviceableness, it is unsurpassed.

It is **beautifully bound** in American Levant, soft and flexible, with overlapping edges, red under gold, and the **only Testament** containing our Saviour's words in red. Wherever a Testament can be utilized, this Book will be found more acceptable than any other.

For **Home Reading,** for pocket use, for church and **Sunday School** work, it is the **ideal** Testament.

This Testament will be sent, all charges prepaid, together with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for one year, on receipt of only **$1.85.**

The Red Letter New Testament **cannot be procured elsewhere.** It is fully protected by copyright, and is the **exclusive property** of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

And then, we would direct your attention to the illustrated story of

The Hall of Fame

Dr. Louis Albert Banks' Latest and Greatest Work

Here is a magnificent volume of information, inspiration and edification, brimful of Patriotism and Romance, and splendidly illustrated.

DR. LOUIS ALBERT BANKS

The ancients told the story of their great ones in marble and song; but this is the imperishable story of Columbia's greatest sons—a story that will fascinate young and old, inspiring the former to high and noble aims and patriotic lives, and gladdening the aged by the recognition at last accorded to our nation's Immortals.

The Book contains **photographs** of the ever memorable **Dedication Scenes, Portraits** and lives of the **Elect,** and of all who came **within twenty votes** of election; together with a carefully prepared list of **Notable American Women** entitled to the same high distinction which has been accorded the Elect.

Every page has an artistic **illuminated border.** The **pictures** of the majority of the **100 judges** appointed are also included in this superb production, which contains over **400 large pages** in bold, clear type, printed on **featherweight** paper, with numerous inserts, and bound in the **highest style** of modern bookmaking. A beautiful and very substantial **Christmas gift.**

The volume measures, when open, 9x15 inches, and is sent, all charges prepaid, together with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, the queen of American weeklies, from date of your subscription for **one whole year,** on receipt of only **$2.00.** Read this wonderful book.

☛ Inspired by its story, your own name may yet be inscribed on one of the vacant tablets in the Hall of Fame.

* * *

And finally comes Dr. Ferdinand C. Iglehart's latest work, entitled:

The Speaking Oak

And 300 Other Tales of Life, Love and Adventure,

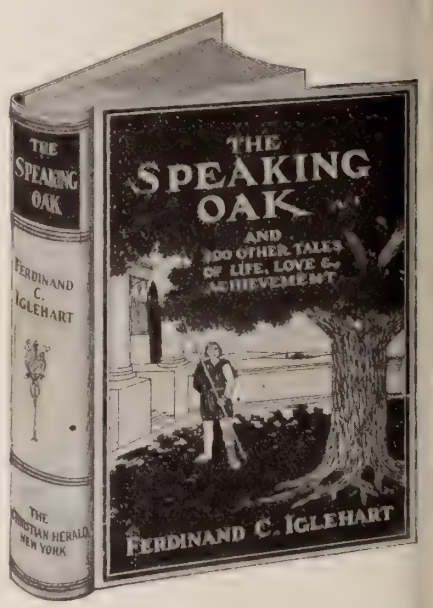
one of the comparatively few works destined to please and fascinate, to instruct and elevate.

Rich beyond measure, with a wealth of original anecdotes, humorous and pathetic, but always bright and sparkling, it will be read and reread with increasing interest until its pages are thumb-worn, and its contents indelibly impressed on the minds of its countless enthusiastic readers.

DR. F. C. IGLEHART

Eleven original stories of **Lincoln** — never before published—new stories of **"Stonewall" Jackson,** Washington **Irving,** General **Grant,** Presidents Harrison, Cleveland, **McKinley** and **Roosevelt,** and hundreds of other anecdotes, sentimental, pathetic, humorous, moral and religious, make this volume a treasure rich beyond compare for family reading, and unusually helpful to orators, essayists, preachers, and Christian workers the world over.

Containing 400 large pages, printed on featherweight paper (to facilitate the convenient handling of the book), with numerous **beautifully illustrated inserts** on fine plate paper, all substantially bound in high grade cloth, with artistic side and back stamp this volume will be welcomed by thousands of families who appreciate excellent reading, presented in the most approved style of modern artistic bookmaking.



Sent, all charges prepaid, with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, the queen of American weeklies, for **one whole year,** 52 times, on receipt of only **two dollars.**

* * *

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD FOR 1903

As for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD itself, we will simply add that the brightest stars in the literary world, and the ablest artists of national and international repute, have been engaged to contribute regularly to its interesting pages, and the exceptionally high grade and generous variety of its contents, both secular and religious, during the next twelve months, will enable it to successfully maintain the conspicuous place it now occupies in the very forerank of progressive family journalism.

There are papers for women and papers for men, papers for young folks and papers for children, but THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is the one paper for all, beloved by all, read by all, and eagerly watched for by every member of every family of every home it enters. It is read in the parlor, read in the kitchen, read in the workshop, read at home, and read abroad. Already its circulation is nearly a quarter of a million copies each and every week, and wherever you find it you may know that intelligence, culture and refinement abide in that particular home. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is unique, in that no other paper can take its place in a family that once has become accustomed to its bright, interesting, optimistic and edifying pages. The subscription price as heretofore, **including our Family Art Gallery,** remains at $1.50 a year.

Renew early, and thus make sure of the very **premium you may prefer.**

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 15, 1902

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

THE EXCITED CROWDS SURROUNDING PIGGOTT, AS HE LEFT THE CHURCH AFTER HIS IMPIOUS UTTERANCES

THE "FALSE CHRIST" IN LONDON

"For many shall come in My name, saying, I am Christ, and shall deceive many"—Mark 13: 6

ADVICES from London indicate that the career of the fanatical preacher, J. H. Smyth Piggott, who blasphemously announced himself as "the Son of God returned to earth," is already drawing to a close. Piggott, whose claim to be the Messiah was referred to in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD two weeks ago, has been the pastor of a sect of religious visionaries known as the Agapemone, since 1887, with a church at Clapham, North London. On several occasions in late years, his pulpit utterances have given rise to remark, but none of his vagaries attracted special attention until, during the service on Sunday, September 7, he announced to his congregation that "he was the Messiah."

A London paper, *The Sphere*, thus describes the scene in Piggott's church:

The police were unable to keep the people quiet. Mr. Piggott's carriage was attended by a posse of police, and the crowd hissed him vigorously. His only response was to remove his hat and stare steadily at his critics. The church was crammed. Mr. Piggott, in the course of the sermon, said, "Before Christ first came a man was sent to prepare his path. His name was John.... For the Second Coming there was a man sent from God whose name was Brother Prince. Those who received his message were very few.... It is not as pastor of this church that I stand before you, but as him who has come again as the Son of God, come in my own body, come to please my people, come to receive my people to myself."

Seldom has such a fury of excitement been aroused in London as that which burst over the head of the impious pretender. There were some who charitably regarded Piggott as sick or delirious; others held that he was insane, and that his utterances were the result of a diseased brain. But the illusion was dispelled on the following Sunday (Sept. 14), when his church was besieged by a curious multitude. Piggott repeated his sacrilegious announcement. He was greeted with loud, denunciatory outcries. When he finished, he was guarded by police until he entered his carriage, and even then such was the intense feel seemed to be in danger. "At the mere one observer, "thousands would quickly bodily vengeance on the false Christ." demonstrated the reverent feeling of the name of the Saviour as their quick re ing sin in appropriating to himself the Jesus. He is now "in retirement," be-

Piggott, who was a sailor before he tached to several sects, and finally cast monites. He was a protege of Henry fanatic, and the founder of the sect who ("Abode of Love"), near Bridgewater, communication with the outside world, isolation. On the death of Prince, Pig

If the Piggott imposture conveys should be that in these "latter days" be expected to multiply. Even the last Anti-Christ—will come, not as an ene of the religion of Jesus. He will be who will draw many after him. No his Bible need be deceived. When proper person, the whole human race come "in the clouds of heaven with ing in the crowd, that Piggott mention of his name," writes assemble, all anxious to wreak Nothing could so clearly have people of all classes for the sentment of Piggott's amaz- sacred name and character of ing thoroughly frightened.

became a preacher, was at- in his fortunes with the Agape- James Prince, a notorious established the Agapemone England. The sect held no but lived in complete, luxurious gott assumed the leadership. any lesson to Christians, it such impious impostors may great disturber of all—the my, but as a seeming friend a pseudo or mock Christ, true Christian who studies Christ comes in his own will see him, for he will power and great glory."

"CEDAR LODGE," PIGGOTT'S RESIDENCE

The "False Messiah"

J. H. SMYTH PIGGOTT

THE CHURCH OF THE AGAPEMONE, LONDON

THE
American Pulpit

...SERMON BY...

Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage, D.D.

of the Jefferson Park
Presbyterian Church, Chicago

PESTILENT PROFANITY

TEXT, Ex. 20: 7:

"Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain"

THE blasphemer's condemnation is a mighty theme. Its curse indirectly affects the whole human race. Every man belongs to one of two classes: either he is a blasphemer, and therefore, on account of his profanity, comes directly under the condemnation of God; or else he belongs to that large class whose ears are polluted by his profane utterances, in which class are some who listen with indifference or contempt, while others shudder with horror as they hear the blasphemous mention of the name of their Master and King.

No street car or factory or shop or camp is entirely free from this shocking plague. In our streets and public resorts, there is daily and hourly evidence of the prevalence of this pernicious habit. Not only does the husband and father swear, but his example is sometimes followed by his wife and his son, and even his little children. Motormen swear at the trucks. Engineers swear at their fires. Boys swear at their lessons in the school-room and at their baseball bats upon the playground. Merchants swear at their clerks. Employees, under their breath in the store and out loud when they are away from the counters, swear at their employers. Men swear when they are buying goods. Fishermen swear at their hooks and lines, and at the fish they do not catch. Commercial travelers swear because the train or the hotel meal is late, or because there is no water-pitcher in the bedroom. Sailors swear at the ropes and the winds. Farmers swear at the cattle, and the grain and the weather. Men swear at the gutter into which they tumble and at the wagon wheel which spatters them with mud. Blasphemers swear when they are happy; they swear when they are sad. They swear at everybody and everything. The peculiarity of this habit of profanity is that it so permeates the blasphemer's mind and conversation that he gets to swear unconsciously. He can swear automatically in the same way that the lungs can breathe automatically, or a child's eyelids can open and shut automatically, or as a speaker, when he is thinking and planning out an address, can walk up and down his study automatically. It is about time that Christian pulpits should utter their protest against the universal evil of sacrilegious imprecation.

A Cruel Habit

Profanity is a cruel and a cowardly habit, because it shocks the holiest feelings and pierces the hearts of thousands and hundreds of thousands of Christians who are unable by law to stop this awful and blood-curdling infamy. Only the other day, a telephone girl had a Chicago merchant arrested, and fined $20 and costs in the Police Justice Court, because the defendant swore at her over the wires. His defense before the Justice was that he was hungry and wanted to order his dinner from a neighboring restaurant, and that the girl in the central office of the Telephone Company would not give him the right connection. But when the Justice heard the young girl's statement, that she could not make the necessary connection because the lines were busy at that time, he decided against the defense of the Chicago merchant. He said: "No man has a right to hurl profane words at any public servant, when that man or woman is trying to do his or her full duty." But Christian people cannot as a class stop the profane remarks which they hear every day from the passers-by upon the different public thoroughfares, as did the Chicago telephone girl. They cannot do it by law, because, as a rule, the profane oaths which so cruelly cut and lacerate their feelings are not addressed to them, but to others, with whom they are unacquainted.

The blasphemer is essentially a coward, because he inflicts suffering on persons who are powerless to resist or retaliate. It is a hard word, but I use the plain, unvarnished Anglo-Saxon word which describes the cowardly act. I want you swearers to realize the extent of the injuries which you are doing against some of your fellow-men when you swear in public. I want you to fully realize how you are cutting and lacerating Christian hearts with your blood-curdling oaths, by trying to put yourself, if possible, in your Christian brother's place, who is compelled to listen every day to the public utterances of profanity. You can judge, perhaps, how your Christian neighbor feels, by supposing that some one is speaking slightingly and disrespectfully and slanderously of some one you very dearly love. You have a mother, or a wife, or perhaps, to use a better illustration, a young daughter whom you fondly cherish. Suppose, in some public place, you should hear her name vilified? What would you do? Why need you answer? Even now, I can see your cheek flush and your teeth become set and your hands clinch together. You would immediately demand an apology from the vilifier, or perhaps, if you are an impulsive man, you would raise your fist and knock that man down. You would do just what a friend of mine did some years ago in Waynesburg, West Virginia. He was bringing home the dead body of his little girl, who was his idol. As a great, rough, brutal porter took the coffin out of the baggage-car, he, the father, said to him: "Man, please be careful. Don't handle that box roughly." But when the porter, in spite of that plea, swore at the coffin, and used a contemptuous epithet about the beloved form within it, and roughly let the box tumble upon the depot, as an average expressman lets a trunk fall to the ground, my friend doubled up his fist and knocked that porter clear into the tracks. He hit him so hard, that the policeman who ran up, at first thought him dead. But though the policeman was about to arrest the suffering father, he did not; for when he heard how the porter had sworn at the body of the dead child, he turned and said: "Brother, if that brutal porter comes to, hit him again a little harder than you hit him before, and I will stand by, and, if necessary, help you." That spirit which my friend showed towards the porter, who swore at his little girl's body, you, oh blasphemer, would show towards any one who would insult the fair name of a pure, noble daughter, whom you devotedly loved!

Causes Poignant Suffering

Now, my sinful brother, you who are addicted to the habit of swearing in public, did you ever stop to think that, nearly always, there are Christian men and women around you who love the name of Jesus Christ more than they love their father or mother or wife or daughter, or you love your child? Did you ever stop to think that by your profanity you are dishonoring the name of that Christ for whom those men and women, if necessary, would be willing to die? Have you a right to insult their Christ's name any more than they have a right to insult your child? Oh, my blaspheming brother, I called you a cruel coward. I take it all back. I take that statement back, because you may have sinned thoughtlessly. I cannot believe that you have deliberately intended to do this cruel thing. In the past, you have not realized the enormity of the injustice which, by the public habit of profanity, you are doing against some of your fellow-men. You are so kindhearted, you would not hurt a dog or a cat. Surely, after this, you will cease to use blasphemous words in public, and not further cut and lash into the bleeding hearts of your Christian brothers and sisters with the sharp, merciless impiety which has heretofore proceeded from your profane lips.

Profanity is not only a cruel, but also a very foolish habit. My profane brother, can you cite me one instance in all your life when the indulgence in the habit of swearing helped you in the least? Did the stone over which you stumbled get out of your way and apologize to you because you cursed it? Did the winds ever abate when you were crossing the seas because you blasphemed them? Did your employees ever love you better or work for you harder because you lost your temper and hurled at them a whole tornado of oaths? Did your horse ever drive better because you swore at him until you were red in the face? Did the blood stop flowing when you cut your finger merely because you made the air sulphurous with your denunciatory imprecations? "No!" you answer. "I cannot think of one good result that ever came from the evil habit of profanity. It is such a foolish habit that I sometimes wonder why God does not let the sticks and the stones and the dumb brutes have power of speech to rebuke me, as he once bade the long-eared beast of burden open his mouth and speak to the quick-tempered and unreasonable prophet of old. I ought to have better sense."

A Useless Profanation

And yet this evil habit of profanity would be absolutely ridiculous and ludicrous if it were not so heinous in its results. We have read how one of the kings of old, in order to prove that he was master of the seas as well as of the lands, ordered his soldiers to come down to the seashore, and with whips lash the waves as they tumbled upon the beach. And when we read of that royal order, we have laughed at the king's actions as those of a madman and of an egotistic, crack-brained person. Wherever we have noted the imbecile act of an unbalanced mind, we have compared it to the insane ambitions of the hero of the celebrated Spanish romance which Cervantes wrote. But were the picture of a king fighting the waves with whips and lashes, or the escapades of a Don Quixote ever more ridiculous and imbecile than the act of a great, big, strong man cursing a stone merely because his toe stubbed against it, or swearing at the axle merely because the grease ran dry, or blaspheming the iron head of a hammer merely because he, as a carpenter, was clumsy-fingered and hit the end of his thumb instead of the nail in the plank? Was ever a sight more ridiculous, if there was not eternal misery in its outcome, than a man standing at the gate of an elevated depot cursing the train, and wishing that its platform wheels and glass windows and wooden seats might be consumed in the fires of an inferno, merely because he was too lazy to get up in time for breakfast, to catch that elevated express which would have landed him at his office in time to meet the important business appointment? I tell you there is something weak about a man's head who will continually swear at everybody and everything. There is something soft about his brain as well as something very sinful about his heart.

A Mockery of God

Profanity is a monstrous habit. It either comes from a totally depraved heart, because that heart wishes to condemn a fellow human being to the awful agonies of an eternal condemnation, or else it teaches the users of profane words to have an utter contempt for the name of God and for his commandments.

Blasphemer, have you ever stopped to consider what would be the effect of your profane words by which you condemn your fellow-men, if they were literally carried out? Have you ever stopped to consider that when you ask God to condemn your fellow-men to the infernal regions, you express a desire that through all the coming ages they will suffer greater torture than ever a human victim suffered upon the operating table, under a surgeon's knife, when anesthetics could not be administered? You express a desire that they shall be thrown into "the lake of fire and brimstone, where the beast and the false prophet are and shall be tormented day and night for ever and ever." You express a desire by your profane oaths to see human beings suffer as Mark Antony and Cleopatra commanded them to suffer, when, at the banquet table, this guilty, merciless twain ordered poison to be administered to their slaves and prisoners, so that they might witness their convulsions in the throes of an awful death.

"But," answers some blasphemer, "you know just as well as I that there is not one man out of a thousand who ever means what he says, when he blasphemes. His profane oaths are mere exclamations. They come from the lip and not from the heart." Then, my brother, there is only one other deduction which can come from the use of this evil habit. Either you as a profane man wish to condemn your brother to eternal misery, or you are lacking in reverence to God, which is precisely the attitude condemned in this commandment. Either you despise your fellow-men, or else you despise the name of your Creator and your King. There is no other outcome to these two extremes. Either you are cursing your fellow-man, or else you are mocking your divine Maker.

A Horrible Alternative

The choice between these two evil aspects of profanity recalls the incident of the two dangers an Englishman had to run when he went to bathe in the Ceylon River. He asked his Mohammedan servant if he could tell him of one place in all the river where he could take a bath and not be in danger of being eaten up by the alligators. The Cingalese servant led him to a beautiful pool near the estuary. After the Englishman had taken his bath, he asked why that part of the river was not filled with alligators. "Because," answered the servant, "this part of the river is filled with sharks, and alligators are very much afraid of the sharks." The Englishman had to face one of the two dangers, either alligators or sharks. The user of profane oaths must face either the sin of wishing to condemn his fellow-men to everlasting suffering, or else he must face the sin of hurling his profane condemnations in defiance at his Divine Master and King.

The profane habit is to be dreaded, because it is often the outgrowth of seemingly very harmless beginnings. The blood-curdling oaths heard in the home of the rich man, and among the so-called respectable members of society, are not, as a rule, born among the saloons and the outcasts. They were not once the inhabitants of the slums and the places of wassail and crime. In all probability, their germs were fostered in the parlors of Christian homes and in the weekday schoolrooms, and even in the Sunday School rooms, attended by Christian children. These germs of the most horrible of profane oaths were once the exclamations and ejaculations and the slang expressions so commonly used by ladies and children upon our streets. They are the "By Georges," the "By Graciouses," the "By This," and "By Thats," and the "By Other Things." They are

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 15, 1902

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

THE EXCITED CROWDS SURROUNDING PIGGOTT AS HE LEFT THE CHURCH AFTER HIS IMPIOUS UTTERANCES

THE "FALSE CHRIST" IN LONDON

"For many shall come in My name, saying, I am Christ, and shall deceive many"—Mark 13: 6

ADVICES from London indicate that the career of the fanatical preacher, J. H. Smyth Piggott, who blasphemously announced himself as "the Son of God returned to earth," is already drawing to a close. Piggott, whose claim to be the Messiah was referred to in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD two weeks ago, has been the pastor of a sect of religious visionaries known as the Agapemone, since 1887, with a church at Clapham, North London. On several occasions in late years, his pulpit utterances have given rise to remark, but none of his vagaries attracted special attention until, during the service on Sunday, September 7, he announced to his congregation that "he was the Messiah."

A London paper, *The Sphere*, thus describes the scene in Piggott's church:

> The police were unable to keep the people quiet. Mr. Piggott's carriage was attended by a posse of police, and the crowd hissed him vigorously. His only response was to remove his hat and stare steadily at his critics. The church was crammed. Mr. Piggott, in the course of the sermon, said, "Before Christ first came a man was sent to prepare his path. His name was John. . . . For the Second Coming there was a man sent from God whose name was Brother Prince. Those who received his message were very few. . . . It is not as pastor of this church that I stand before you, but as him who has come again as the Son of God, come in my own body, come to please my people, come to receive my people to myself."

Seldom has such a fury of excitement been aroused in London as that which burst over the head of the impious pretender. There were some who charitably regarded Piggott as sick or delirious; others held that he was insane, and that his utterances were the result of a diseased brain. But the illusion was dispelled on the following Sunday (Sept. 14), when his church was besieged by a curious multitude. Piggott repeated his sacrilegious announcement. He was greeted with loud, denunciatory outcries. When he finished, he was guarded by police until he entered his carriage, and even then such was the intense feeling in the crowd, that Piggott seemed to be in danger. "At the mere mention of his name," writes one observer, "thousands would quickly assemble, all anxious to wreak bodily vengeance on the false Christ." Nothing could so clearly have demonstrated the reverent feeling of the people of all classes for the name of the Saviour as their quick resentment of Piggott's amazing sin in appropriating to himself the sacred name and character of Jesus. He is now "in retirement," being thoroughly frightened.

Piggott, who was a sailor before he became a preacher, was attached to several sects, and finally cast in his fortunes with the Agapemonites. He was a protege of Henry James Prince, a notorious fanatic, and the founder of the sect who established the Agapemone ("Abode of Love"), near Bridgewater, England. The sect held no communication with the outside world, but lived in complete, luxurious isolation. On the death of Prince, Piggott assumed the leadership.

If the Piggott imposture conveys any lesson to Christians, it should be that in these "latter days" such impious impostors may be expected to multiply. Even the last great disturber of all—the Anti-Christ—will come, not as an enemy, but as a seeming friend of the religion of Jesus. He will be a pseudo or mock Christ, who will draw many after him. No true Christian who studies his Bible need be deceived. When Christ comes in his own proper person, the whole human race will see him, for he will come "in the clouds of heaven with power and great glory."

"CEDAR LODGE," PIGGOTT'S RESIDENCE

The "False Messiah"

J. H. SMYTH PIGGOTT

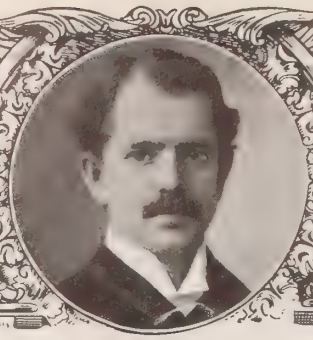
THE CHURCH OF THE AGAPEMONE, LONDON

THE
American Pulpit

...SERMON BY...

Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage, D.D.

of the Jefferson Park
Presbyterian Church, Chicago



PESTILENT PROFANITY

TEXT, Ex. 20: 7:

"Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain"

THE blasphemer's condemnation is a mighty theme. Its curse indirectly affects the whole human race. Every man belongs to one of two classes: either he is a blasphemer, and therefore, on account of his profanity, comes directly under the condemnation of God; or else he belongs to that large class whose ears are polluted by his profane utterances, in which class are some who listen with indifference or contempt, while others shudder with horror as they hear the blasphemous mention of the name of their Master and King.

No street car or factory or shop or camp is entirely free from this shocking plague. In our streets and public resorts, there is daily and hourly evidence of the prevalence of this pernicious habit. Not only does the husband and father swear, but his example is sometimes followed by his wife and his son, and even his little children. Motormen swear at the trucks. Engineers swear at their fires. Boys swear at their lessons in the school-room and at their baseball bats upon the playground. Merchants swear at their clerks. Employees, under their breath in the store and out loud when they are away from the counters, swear at their employers. Men swear when they are buying goods. Fishermen swear at their hooks and lines, and at the fish they do not catch. Commercial travelers swear because the train or the hotel meal is late, or because there is no water-pitcher in the bedroom. Sailors swear at the ropes and the winds. Farmers swear at the cattle, and the grain and the weather. Men swear at the gutter into which they tumble and at the wagon wheel which spatters them with mud. Blasphemers swear when they are happy; they swear when they are sad. They swear at everybody and everything. The peculiarity of this habit of profanity is that it so permeates the blasphemer's mind and conversation that he gets to swear unconsciously. He can swear automatically in the same way that the lungs can breathe automatically, or a child's eyelids can open and shut automatically, or as a speaker, when he is thinking and planning out an address, can walk up and down his study automatically. It is about time that Christian pulpits should utter their protest against the universal evil of sacrilegious imprecation.

A Cruel Habit

Profanity is a cruel and a cowardly habit, because it shocks the holiest feelings and pierces the hearts of thousands and hundreds of thousands of Christians who are unable by law to stop this awful and blood-curdling infamy. Only the other day, a telephone girl had a Chicago merchant arrested, and fined $20 and costs in the Police Justice Court, because the defendant swore at her over the wires. His defense before the Justice was that he was hungry and wanted to order his dinner from a neighboring restaurant, and that the girl in the central office of the Telephone Company would not give him the right connection. But when the Justice heard the young girl's statement, that she could not make the necessary connection because the lines were busy at that time, he decided against the defense of the Chicago merchant. He said: "No man has a right to hurl profane words at any public servant, when that man or woman is trying to do his or her full duty." But Christian people cannot as a class stop the profane remarks which they hear every day from the passers-by upon the different public thoroughfares, as did the Chicago telephone girl. They cannot do it by law, because, as a rule, the profane oaths which so cruelly cut and lacerate their feelings are not addressed to them, but to others, with whom they are unacquainted.

The blasphemer is essentially a coward, because he inflicts suffering on persons who are powerless to resist or retaliate. It is a hard word, but I use the plain, unvarnished Anglo-Saxon word which describes the cowardly act. I want you swearers to realize the extent of the injuries which you are doing against some of your fellow-men when you swear in public. I want you to fully realize how you are cutting and lacerating Christian hearts with your blood-curdling oaths, by trying to put yourself, if possible, in your Christian brother's place, who is compelled to listen every day to the public utterances of profanity. You can judge, perhaps, how your Christian neighbor feels, by supposing that some one is speaking slightingly and disrespectfully and slanderously of some one you very dearly love. You have a mother, or a wife, or perhaps, to use a better illustration, a young daughter whom you fondly cherish. Suppose, in some public place, you should hear her name vilified? What would you do? Why need you answer? Even now, I can see your cheek flush and your teeth become set and your hands clinch together. You would immediately demand an apology from the vilifier, or perhaps, if you are an impulsive man, you would raise your fist and knock that man down. You would do just what a friend of mine did some years ago in Waynesburg, West Virginia. He was bringing home the dead body of his little girl, who was his idol. As a great, rough, brutal porter took the coffin out of the baggage-car, he, the father, said to him: "Man, please be careful. Don't handle that box roughly." But when the porter, in spite of that plea, swore at the coffin, and used a contemptuous epithet about the beloved form within it, and roughly let the box tumble upon the depot, as an average expressman lets a trunk fall to the ground, my friend doubled up his fist and knocked that porter clear into the tracks. He hit him so hard, that the policeman who ran up, at first thought him dead. But though the policeman was about to arrest the suffering father, he did not; for when he heard how the porter had sworn at the body of the dead child, he turned and said: "Brother, if that brutal porter comes to, hit him again a little harder than you hit him before, and I will stand by, and, if necessary, help you." That spirit which my friend showed towards the porter, who swore at his little girl's body, you, oh blasphemer, would show towards any one who would insult the fair name of a pure, noble daughter, whom you devotedly loved!

Causes Poignant Suffering

Now, my sinful brother, you who are addicted to the habit of swearing in public, did you ever stop to think that, nearly always, there are Christian men and women around you who love the name of Jesus Christ more than they love their father or mother or wife or daughter, or you love your child? Did you ever stop to think that by your profanity you are dishonoring the name of that Christ for whom those men and women, if necessary, would be willing to die? Have you a right to insult their Christ's name any more than they have a right to insult your child? Oh, my blaspheming brother, I called you a cruel coward. I take it all back. I take that statement back, because you may have sinned thoughtlessly. I cannot believe that you have deliberately intended to do this cruel thing. In the past, you have not realized the enormity of the injustice which, by the public habit of profanity, you are doing against some of your fellow-men. You are so kindhearted, you would not hurt a dog or a cat. Surely, after this, you will cease to use blasphemous words in public, and not further cut and lash into the bleeding hearts of your Christian brothers and sisters with the sharp, merciless impiety which has heretofore proceeded from your profane lips.

Profanity is not only a cruel, but also a very foolish habit. My profane brother, can you cite me one instance in all your life when the indulgence in the habit of swearing helped you in the least? Did the stone over which you stumbled get out of your way and apologize to you because you cursed it? Did the winds ever abate when you were crossing the seas because you blasphemed them? Did your employees ever love you better or work for you harder because you lost your temper and hurled at them a whole tornado of oaths? Did your horse ever drive better because you swore at him until you were red in the face? Did the blood stop flowing when you cut your finger merely because you made the air sulphurous with your denunciatory imprecations? "No!" you answer. "I cannot think of one good result that ever came from the evil habit of profanity. It is such a foolish habit that I sometimes wonder why God does not let the sticks and the stones and the dumb brutes have power of speech to rebuke me, as he once bade the long-eared beast of burden open his mouth and speak to the quick-tempered and unreasonable prophet of old. I ought to have better sense."

A Useless Profanation

And yet this evil habit of profanity would be absolutely ridiculous and ludicrous if it were not so heinous in its results. We have read how one of the kings of old, in order to prove that he was master of the seas as well as of the lands, ordered his soldiers to come down to the seashore, and with whips lash the waves as they tumbled upon the beach. And when we read of that royal order, we have laughed at the king's actions as those of a madman and of an egotistic, crack-brained person. Wherever we have noted the imbecile act of an unbalanced mind, we have compared it to the insane ambitions of the hero of the celebrated Spanish romance which Cervantes wrote. But were the picture of a king fighting the waves with whips and lashes, or the escapades of a Don Quixote ever more ridiculous and imbecile than the act of a great, big, strong man cursing a stone merely because his toe stubbed against it, or swearing at the axle merely because the grease ran dry, or blaspheming the iron head of a hammer merely because he, as a carpenter, was clumsy-fingered and hit the end of his thumb instead of the nail in the plank? Was ever a sight more ridiculous, if there was not eternal misery in its outcome, than a man standing at the gate of an elevated depot cursing the train, and wishing that its platform wheels and glass windows and wooden seats might be consumed in the fires of an inferno, merely because he was too lazy to get up in time for breakfast, to catch that elevated express which would have landed him at his office in time to meet the important business appointment? I tell you there is something weak about a man's head who will continually swear at everybody and everything. There is something soft about his brain as well as something very sinful about his heart.

A Mockery of God

Profanity is a monstrous habit. It either comes from a totally depraved heart, because that heart wishes to condemn a fellow human being to the awful agonies of an eternal condemnation, or else it teaches the users of profane words to have an utter contempt for the name of God and for his commandments.

Blasphemer, have you ever stopped to consider what would be the effect of your profane words by which you condemn your fellow-men, if they were literally carried out? Have you ever stopped to consider that when you ask God to condemn your fellow-men to the infernal regions, you express a desire that through all the coming ages they will suffer greater torture than ever a human victim suffered upon the operating table, under a surgeon's knife, when anesthetics could not be administered? You express a desire that they shall be thrown into "the lake of fire and brimstone, where the beast and the false prophet are and shall be tormented day and night for ever and ever." You express a desire by your profane oaths to see human beings suffer as Mark Antony and Cleopatra commanded them to suffer, when, at the banquet table, this guilty, merciless twain ordered poison to be administered to their slaves and prisoners, so that they might witness their convulsions in the throes of an awful death.

"But," answers some blasphemer, "you know just as well as I that there is not one man out of a thousand who ever means what he says, when he blasphemes. His profane oaths are mere exclamations. They come from the lip and not from the heart." Then, my brother, there is only one other deduction which can come from the use of this evil habit. Either you as a profane man wish to condemn your brother to eternal misery, or you are lacking in reverence to God, which is precisely the attitude condemned in this commandment. Either you despise your fellow-men, or else you despise the name of your Creator and your King. There is no other outcome to these two extremes. Either you are cursing your fellow-man, or else you are mocking your divine Maker.

A Horrible Alternative

The choice between these two evil aspects of profanity recalls the incident of the two dangers an Englishman had to run when he went to bathe in the Ceylon River. He asked his Mohammedan servant if he could tell him of one place in all the river where he could take a bath and not be in danger of being eaten up by the alligators. The Cingalese servant led him to a beautiful pool near the estuary. After the Englishman had taken his bath, he asked why that part of the river was not filled with alligators. "Because," answered the servant, "this part of the river is filled with sharks, and alligators are very much afraid of the sharks." The Englishman had to face one of the two dangers, either alligators or sharks. The user of profane oaths must face either the sin of wishing to condemn his fellow-men to everlasting suffering, or else he must face the sin of hurling his profane condemnations in defiance at his Divine Master and King.

The profane habit is to be dreaded, because it is often the outgrowth of seemingly very harmless beginnings. The blood-curdling oaths heard in the home of the rich man, and among the so-called respectable members of society, are not, as a rule, born among the saloons and the outcasts. They were not once the inhabitants of the slums and the places of wassail and crime. In all probability, their germs were fostered in the parlors of Christian homes and in the weekday schoolrooms, and even in the Sunday School rooms, attended by Christian children. These germs of the most horrible of profane oaths were once the exclamations and ejaculations and the slang expressions so commonly used by ladies and children upon our streets. They are the "By Georges," the "By Graciouses," the "By This," and "By Thats," and the "By Other Things." They are

the ejaculations which are used to-day by many people who consider themselves educated and polite and refined.

Profanity can grow from seemingly very harmless beginnings. Therefore, it is the duty of all Christian parents not only to refrain from the use of such unnecessary and absurd exclamations as those just quoted, but they should instil into their children the right use of the English language. The Anglo-Saxon tongue is a noble tongue. It is especially rich in vehement, emphatic, expressive, and if I might use the expression, sledgehammer words, powerful enough to annihilate any foe. In its broad sweep of denunciatory words, the English language is unexcelled by any language. Therefore, Christian parents, in the education of your children, you should teach them never to use slang. You should teach them that slang is only the immature child which will grow up into the destroying monster called Profanity. You should teach them that God hurls his condemnations at slang as well as at the hideous monster called Profanity, when Christ says, "Swear not at all; neither by heaven; for it is God's throne: nor by the earth; for it is his footstool: neither by Jerusalem; for it is the City of the great King. Neither shalt thou swear by thy head, because thou canst not make one hair white or black. But let your communication be, Yea, yea; Nay, nay: for whatsoever is more than these cometh of evil." Could any denunciation be more vehement against the use of the slang common among our women and children, and also among the men, than those words of Jesus Christ?

A Suicidal Habit

Profanity is a suicidal habit, because it runs directly counter to the expressed commands of God. Albert Barnes once wrote, "There is not in the universe more cause for amazement than God's forbearance in his dealings with the blasphemer." But that God will ultimately punish those who take his name in vain, there is no doubt. The Bible distinctly asserts it. And that God sometimes instantly punishes the sin of blasphemy is also unquestioned. Incident upon incident can be cited to illustrate this fact.

Some years ago, two English soldiers in the Chatham barracks gathered some of their comrades about them as judges. Then these two men made a wager. Then each started to find out who could utter the greatest number and the most awful variety of blood-curdling oaths, so as to win that wager. After one of the soldiers had gone on for awhile in his blasphemous sin, he suddenly stopped and said, "Now I shall utter one more oath, more horrible than all the rest of them, and then I am done." Instantly God's condemning wrath struck him dumb. For three long hours he suffered and struggled for breath. Then he died, a condemned blasphemer's death. After the heart of the blasphemer's body had ceased to beat, his corpse, by the order of his officers, was made a public spectacle to teach the populace and the soldiers and the sailors alike that they might realize the awfulness of the warning in the third Commandment, that "God will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain." God's condemning wrath in that instance came as suddenly as a stroke of lightning.

My father often mentioned an incident showing how sometimes the wrath of God can and does strike the blasphemer down; how it can strike the profane lips in the twinkling of an eye. The scene took place in a noted infidel club in Scotland. That night it was decided by the club members that the man who could make the most awful oath in defiance of God should be elected president of the club. In this competition of oaths, one man uttered so vile an oath that his comrades were dumfounded. But no sooner was it unanimously decided that this blasphemer should take the president's chair, than his tongue began to swell. It kept on swelling until it protruded from the mouth. The blasphemer's tongue kept on swelling until the blasphemer died. He died quickly, because God had once said, in the words of my text, "Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain, for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain."

A Blasphemer's Doom

But though Kazlitt Arvine gives incident after incident where the condemning wrath of God has instantly slain the blasphemer, none of them ever made such an impression upon my mind as that which happened some years ago, practically under my own eyes. We were then stopping in Elizabethtown among the Adirondack Mountains. One afternoon a fearful thunder-storm came up. Before the tempest broke, it was almost black as night. The air became so still that even the leaves ceased to rustle. Nature was silent, save here and there when we heard a frightened bird twitter as she flew away to her nest and young. Then the winds began to blow. And those great trees began to groan and bend like monstrous human Laocoons with their children in the fatal grip of a destroying serpent dragging them down. Then the heavens became at times like great rivers of fire. The lightning struck the earth again and again. The golden grain, like a wounded and dying deer, bent the knee and pillowed the head in the mud. Everywhere were the awful, terrific exhibitions of a supernatural power. Amid this battle scene of the elements, a party of men were gathered in a barn but a short distance from the hotel piazza. In that company was an infidel, a blaspheming scoffer. When the conversation turned upon the power of God, he arose and said: "Even in this storm I am not afraid to defy God." He stepped to the open barn door and raised his arms, as he cried: "Curse God; strike if you dare!" Immediately there was a flash, and the blasphemer fell dead. The God who had uttered the words of my text had heard. God in one stroke of the unsheathed sword of fire made that blasphemer answer for his crime. Oh, my profane brother and sister, as the doom of the blasphemer sooner or later is bound to come, dare you to-day curse God? Dare you longer defy his will?

I have written this sermon upon the blasphemer's condemnation for two purposes. The first is, I want to make the blasphemer realize his awful danger, and by the grace of God, to rescue him, if possible, from the awful destruction towards which he is heading. I want to rescue him, by the grace of God, because, my brother, you will never be emancipated from this sinful habit of profanity unless you seek divine help. After you have been a profane man for many years, your profanity becomes a part of yourself. You are bound to this evil habit by links stronger than steel. Elon Foster tells us that there was once a godly man, who for thirty years had lived a consistent Christian life, who was taken seriously ill. During his delirious sickness he swore all the time. He swore, because the evil habit which he practiced in his youthful days was still lying dormant in his sub-conscious memory. So, my profane brother, if you wish to be emancipated from this sin of profanity, you must pray to God for help. You must plead and pray for divine help to resist this evil habit to the day of your death. You must pray not only for the forgiveness of your past profanities, but you must also pray that God will keep your lips pure from ever uttering another blasphemous word.

Organized Opposition

The second reason why I preach this sermon is to rally all Christian people to the support of a new interdenominational society, which has just been formed to war against the sin of profanity. I believe this society has as great a mission as the Christian Endeavor Society, the Brotherhood of Andrew and Philip, or any of the other interdenominational societies which are binding together the Christian people of the land. This society is called the Anti-Profanity League. Rev. John L. Withrow, D.D., an ex Moderator of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, and the present pastor of the famous Park Street Church of Boston, has thrown the weight of his influence into it, and accepted the presidency. The object of this society is to rally all Christian people together to oppose this universal evil. That society will furnish you tracts. It will teach you what to do and what to say in the unrelenting war which hereafter we must all pledge ourselves to wage. That society called the Anti-Profanity League will arouse your holy enthusiasm, if you will only let it. Oh, my brother, will you ask God for help and consecrate your life to overcome the world-wide sin of blasphemy, as well as all the other kind of sins which are striving to destroy the Throne of Righteousness and are defying your Master and King? Lord God of the past, help us to make thy Son's name honored and worshiped all round this blaspheming, cursing and Holy Spirit defying world: around this world which more often hears the name of Jesus spoken in derision than in earnest, tender, heart-pleading prayer!

"The Whole World is Queer"

QUAINT PSALMS FOR QUEER FOLK

...By... Rev. C. H. Yatman

PSALM I.
The Evergreen Psalm

3. And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

"A TREE PLANTED BY THE RIVERS OF WATER"

. . .

The queerest folk in the world are Christians who neglect their Bible. They are green, instead of evergreen.

If any life prove a failure, the reasons may be found here. This Psalm is to be read with the Beatitudes in the beautiful chapter of the Bible, Matt. 5; and if verse seven of John 15 is added, it will change a fruitless life into a fruitful one—that is, it will if the truth be applied, for the seed of Scripture bears fruit only when planted in the soil of the soul.

PSALM II.
The Missionaries' Psalm

8. Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.

. . .

Missionaries are not queer, but their work is. To make sweet saints out of sour, pagan sinners, needs both Law and Love, and Calvary and this Psalm are full of both.

"I WILL GIVE THEE THE HEATHEN FOR THINE INHERITANCE"

Well said Dr. Cuyler, "Sinai is not an extinct volcano."

This Psalm leads to the highest heights of Christian human hopes in extent of Gospel power. The "holy hill of Zion" is the highest peak, and calm reigns there; for it is the throne of the King. To Him shall every knee bow. The victory will be world-wide and complete.

PSALM III.
Protection Psalm

1. Lord, how are they increased that trouble me! many are they that rise up against me.
2. Many there be which say of my soul, There is no help for him in God. Selah. 3. But thou, O Lord, art a shield for me; my glory, and the lifter up of mine head.
4. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and he heard me out of his holy hill. Selah.
5. I laid me down and slept; I awaked; for the Lord sustained me.

"AND HE HEARD ME"

. . .

In this Psalm it is the protection that is queer. The poor agnostic and poorer materialist, and the worldling without God, will find but little comfort and less help in Psalm III.; but the saved sinner, hard pressed by the enemy of his soul, knows where to get help, a help so great that he can feel safe, asleep or awake.

One against ten thousand is big odds; but David had a great God, and He is the same yesterday, to-day and forever.

PSALM IV.
Godly Man's Psalm

3. But know that the Lord hath set apart him that is godly for himself: the Lord will hear when I call unto him.

"THE LORD HATH SET APART HIM THAT IS GODLY FOR HIMSELF"

. . .

The world sets apart great men, but God sets apart good men.

The godly man is for heaven by Divine choice.

It is far better to be good than great, to have God than gold, though one may have both. It is not wicked to be rich, nor is it pious to be poor. People seeking for gladness and peace had best search this way, but note—there is no room for the bed or boast of the godless.

A Lesson From a Baby's Prayer

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD of July 30th, containing these words—"To redeem the Philippines. Christian America's opportunity, and why it should not be neglected," inspired me for a great effort, and I know "The King's business requires haste." It is the hour of Christian America's opportunity to bring the Filipino multitudes into the Gospel fold. That word hour is very emphatic, for while men slept "an enemy sowed tares." If America fails to improve this hour, there will be an enemy, who will take possession and withhold the Bible from these perishing souls. They are asking for the Bible. Shall we withhold it? Oh, that America may see her opportunity, and that good ministers, physicians, lawyers, workmen—yes, many good men and many good women, men with means and men without means, may have a vision of God, and of his kingdom, and consecrate themselves, and their all, that this strange people may know that their "Redeemer Liveth."

In my reading, a few days ago, an incident impressed me as to the essential thing in all religious work. A little child, whose mother was too ill to listen to her, while preparing for her night's rest, ran into her papa's study, and kneeling beside him, she said reverently her evening prayer, then added earnestly, "Oh, God bless my two pennies!" The father went to the mother at once to know what the child's petition meant. The mother said: "Ever since our little daughter gave two cents to the mission cause, she has offered up that earnest prayer." May we not learn one lesson from this dear child? It is true, for God has said it: "The gold is mine, the silver is mine," and it is our duty and privilege to bring it to him; but we know "the gift without the giver is bare," and so Christ, in his gracious words, "how much more will the Heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them who ask the Father to follow every gift with earnest prayer." I hope and pray that many will respond to your glowing words.

Bordentown, N. J. L. M.

GENERAL HOWARD ADDRESSING A TENT MEETING IN THE CUMBERLAND MOUNTAINS

General O. O. Howard's Story Continued

My Tour Among the Mountain Whites

A Gospel Campaign in the Cumberlands

[The third instalment of Gen. Howard's narrative of his campaign in the Cumberlands is given below. It is, in many respects, the most interesting part of this remarkable story, and is rendered doubly so by the unique illustrations].

Still Climbing in Sky-Land

ATHOL, LEE CO., KY., Sept. 13.

Yesterday afternoon there was a grouping under the missionary tent at Elkatawa that you would have greatly enjoyed. Dr. Saunders has been drilling about a hundred children; whether they can read or not, they can say the Lord's Prayer, the Ten Commandments, and the Apostles' Creed; about a dozen of them rendering them accurately. Besides this, if a child has come to this teaching but once or twice, a passage of the Master's instruction that may be sufficient to save his soul has been lodged in his mind. Sprightly, bright and intelligent the children appeared, as they recited and sang, They were well filled in with adults. under the ragged, old, storm-beaten tent.

President Dinwiddie came down from Jackson and honored us with his presence at this gathering, and the Rev. Mr. Logan (soon to be a missionary to Japan) told the story of the serpents and the remedy —where the Brazen one was lifted up on a pole among the children of Israel—in a pictorial manner which our children will never forget. Dr. Guerrant and General Howard tried to show in a practical way how a child or young person may have the Christian impulse, and make a permanent decision to follow the Master.

The wind blew, and the tent was crazy, and the rain was descending in floods as we sang our last cheery song and received the benediction from Dr. Saunders.

A Queer Little Hamlet

Our little party, including Mr. Starke, the photographer, were up at dawn this morning, breakfasted between five and six at Mr. Dixon's (Elkatawa), and were on the train from Jackson in time to reach Athol before seven. Athol is a strange name, reminding me of an old Oriental city near Nineveh; but it is only the name. The place is a hamlet, with one store of general merchandise (Mr. Crawford's). Several houses are in sight, and heaps and heaps of ties ready for the market, and some evidences of prosperity. Hills and mountains here are very pronounced; but there are more fields for pasturage, with sheep and cattle in sight far up the steep mountain sides. The corn does not mount so near the peaks.

It being Saturday, the general merchandise store was crowded with young men from far and near. All came on horses or mules, some to the mill near by, and thence to the store, and some to the post-office within the store. I had a good talk with several of these youths. Some could read, but the most of them could not. All were interested to hear of the Log College, and especially of Grant-Lee Hall, and the schools at Cumberland Gap.

If I may believe the talk here and there, there are more dangers to young men round about Athol than in any other centre which I have been able to visit in the mountains. The prevailing danger comes through the influence of strong drink. One remark was, "We do not dare to have dances, for with the dances come drinking, carousing and quarrels." Several men got into a fight about a month ago near here; three were killed. The trouble originated at a dance, and liquor was at the bottom of the quarrel. I heard another remark: "Our young women are usually good and doing well; but some of our young men are very, very wild!"

A Mountain Audience

This state of things made it doubtful if we could have an audience of any considerable size this morning (on a week day) at the little church where Mr. and Mrs. Parmelee (an aged couple and devoted Christians) have been for some time conducting the religious services, which always includes a remarkably thorough Sunday School for the children. After the fog of the morning, the sun came out with great clearness, and the weather was

A TENT MEETING IN BREATHITT COUNTY

PROMINENT CITIZENS OF LEE COUNTY

MY TOUR AMONG THE MOUNTAIN WHITES ✳

Continued From Preceding Page

ALL READY FOR CHURCH

A MOUNTAINEER'S "LIVING ROOM"

MAIN STREET, JACKSON, COURT HOUSE ON RIGHT

ool and fine, just the sort for an assembly. Ve were agreeably disappointed; the hurch was quite full at ten. Like all the ountain audiences, this one was replete ith men, women and children, and I was ad enough to observe the back seats oc- pied by fine looking young men.

THE SERIOUS MOUNTAIN FOLK

These people are always serious. Loud ughter is seldom heard; whistling never, nd the women, as a rule, have a streak of dness in their countenances. Their hard- hips are great indeed. Dr. Guerrant was ven more fervent than ever, after the rst songs, when he read the Scripture nd prayed. Again he contrasted life ith death, and begged every soul to hoose life. General Howard followed p his illustrations by showing the great ower of kindness. He said it was the gentle" who were to inherit the earth. le illustrated his thought by the manner Pennsylvania general and his wife had, y Divine help, converted Fritz Schlum- enbach. Fritz acknowledged publicly, efore an assembly of English, French nd Germans at Potsdam, Germany, that e had improperly ridiculed his general uring the war. "That general was right, nd I was wrong," he said. Fritz had een a hard drinker, and became a splen- id temperance man. Gen. Howard en- eated the young men to let liquor alone.

The work here of the Soul Winners deep and strong, though there will e opposition, as there always is, when ore and more light breaks in. If I nly could show the wonderful work hich has gone out far and ide in the two counties, from is little cottage, where Mr. nd Mrs. Parmelee have re- ded for a year, it would de- ght me. I find a general sor- ow that they are about to eave this field for another.

Sunday, which has been so enerally marked throughout e country as the anniversary f President McKinley's eath, found us back at Elkat- wa. The large tent, which as been almost worn out in s travels from place to place, nd in its being a veritable estibule to so many mountain hurches, tattered and rent as is in every part, this glorious unday morning was still able hold itself between a good- congregation and the sun.

The people generally came n foot to the morning Sun- ay School and subsequent ervice. Miss Anne with her ttle organ, and the venerable Dr. Saunders, Dr. Guerrant nd Gen. Howard gave the ssembly a "long holding." Excepting in the case of a few ild boys scattered outside by the fence, he speakers were able to keep up the nterest from beginning to end. The in- ident of the last dying whisper of Dud- y Tyng to his father, at the place where is arm was torn off in battle, when he ent the strong message in four words, Stand up for Jesus," to his brethren in he ministry, caught the ear and lodged n the memory of those children. Then the telling how to re- pent so as to be at unison with God and man, seemed to startle some of the younger men, and interest them; but perhaps the most effective work was done by the prompt and courageous recitations of the children in Scripture passages.

At three in the afternoon the assembly gathered as before. You could see them in their picturesque costumes for long distances along the railway, and down the close, hovering mountains and valleys on either side; horses, mules, and some country wagons with rough boards for seats, this time found their way to the vicinity of the tent. It was a better audience than that of the morning; more young men and more adults, including a few veterans of the Civil War. Oh, that your readers could have heard the rapid, pungent, strong pleading of the president of the Soul Winners' Society! It seems as though, if I were a young man, I could not resist his call to duty, nor have answered the logic of his pleading. I do not wonder that people hear him gladly.

UNDER THE OLD TENT

Then, like the blind man who was healed, Gen. Howard took the young people with him, back to the days of his youth, and showed them how he was cured of his own spiritual blindness, and enabled to find a great Saviour—a Saviour he could always flee to in days of distress or of conscious sin. The Lord, his Saviour, was equal to every want of the mountain youth. That old tent rang with the praises of song once more, and I felt a twinge of sorrow when the minister spread out his hands and feelingly pronounced the benediction. That tent seemed to me to have something of the meaning of the old flags of our country, which brave soldiers have carried in battle; as in them, so in this, there is a history that cannot be told or written. Its uses are about over, for the lumber lies close at hand, and part of the money is already raised for a new structure; yet like the tabernacle of Moses to all believers, its remembrance will never pass from the recollection of the Soul Winners of these mountains. OLIVER OTIS HOWARD.

"THE LITTLE CHURCH AT ATHOL WAS WELL FILLED"

Arrival at Jackson

JACKSON, KY., Sept. 15th.

Our little party of travelers were up, as usual, at the first crowing of the chickens, and breakfasted before six o'clock. Early rising and quick preparation for the day's work were to veterans like Dr. Guerrant and myself, emphatic reminders of soldier campaigning times. We both sprang into the passenger coach, and were hurried on, this time not over, but under a mountain, to the terminus of broad-gauge railways in this direction—namely, the little city of Jackson, the capital of Breathitt Co., and the focus of life and energy, in the struggle for the mastery of forest, of rugged wooded hills, of mountain sides to be terraced and planted, and of men—sometimes of clan against clan, and party against party.

Met at the train by President Dinwiddie, we ascended to the College campus (no, it is called the Collegiate Institute), in which the industrial features are superb. Jackson is situated in a big basin, with a rough and hilly bottom, and with a rim of gorgeous mountains.

The Presbyterian Church (Dr. Guerrant's first love) and the Methodist, with a Baptist structure soon coming, the Court House, the jail (that ought to be impervious to lynchers, but I believe is not), the several large stores and many well-constructed dwelling houses, including two hotels and some pretentious saloons, constitute the apparent make-up of the town. The North Fork of the Kentucky River, having little water now, but having room enough for a flood and for huge rafts, shelters and booms for logs, courses past the railway station, and gives to the people a commendable bridge. There is no other water power in Jackson; but there is steam enough for the mills, as well as for the industrial department of the Collegiate Institute.

You could not have had a better dinner in New York than we had with the teachers and president's family, under Miss Irvine's direction. She is the housekeeper and matron, and Miss Roach, whom we brought away, has been the leading instructor in domestic science. Mrs. Beauchamp and her teacher, Miss Pettit, urged me to go further up the North Fork to Hindman, where they are working in the name of the W. C. T. U., and are becoming well known in the industrial lines of training. There cannot be, particularly for the young women, too much instruction in domestic science.

At one o'clock all of us were in the Court House. The main court room was soon full, and Dr. Guerrant said there never was a larger or more representative audience in Jackson. After Mrs. Dinwiddie with the organ, had led us in "The Rock of Ages," the Doctor rather startled me by telling more of my history than I had dreamed he knew. He put it in such a way that I wished I might, by Divine help, attain to half the measure of it; but it seemed to interest the people, many of whom represented one side or the other of the great Civil War.

General Howard began his address with the loving kindness and followed on the great Father love—patriotic and Christian. He found the wrath of God always manifesting itself in the lives of men who continue breaking God's law. The violent man, and the drunkard and the robber are abiding under the wrath of the Almighty. The Lord has appointed a way to remove that wrath forever. It is often impossible, except by the help of a friend or friends as mediators. He illustrated that point by showing how a son and his father, who had been dreadfully alienated, became fully reconciled. Our great Master is the all-sufficient Mediator between us and our Heavenly Father. When that mediation is received and completed, then quarreling ceases, and loving kindness comes in.

The Methodist clergyman, Mr. Hiner, made a beautiful closing prayer.

* * *

To me, the experience of a lifetime seemed to be condensed into the last eleven days of our journeying into the mountains, drained by the Kentucky River with its forks and branches. A hundredth part of what has been seen and heard, can never be told; but I say, as the minister often does at the close of reading a passage of Scripture—"May our Heavenly Father greatly bless his own work, and his diligent, self-denying workers in all the fastnesses of the Cumberland Mountains." OLIVER OTIS HOWARD,
Maj.-Gen. U. S. A. (Retired).

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Arbitrate the Coal Strike

WITH genuine regret, the country has noted the failure of President Roosevelt's well-meant effort to end the coal strike and relieve the fuel famine. It was, indeed, a notable thing that the Executive of the nation should appeal to the justice and patriotism of the two parties involved in this dispute, to sink personal interests for the sake of the country, and it was an extraordinary and wholly unprecedented thing that such an appeal, from such a source, should have been rejected by either side.

But, though no truce has come through this incident, it cannot fail to have a tremendous moral influence, since it has shown that the President, as the representative of the whole people, believes that the trouble can be and ought to be settled by mediation or arbitration. In the broadest sense, there can be no dispute within the whole range of human experience which is wholly incapable of being arbitrated. The coal strike is not an exception to this rule. It has already been prolonged beyond all reason and it has involved the whole country in suffering and distress. President Roosevelt's appeal was no overdrawn picture, when he told the operators and the miners' representatives that a winter fuel famine would be in the nature of a catastrophe, the terrors of which we can hardly appreciate. Blind indeed and selfish must be he who would refuse to listen to an appeal which aimed solely to avert human suffering, to save human life, and to prevent conditions which might threaten disorders more dire and evils more far-reaching and appalling than thoughtful and patriotic citizens dare to contemplate.

There comes a time when the individual interest should bow to the community interest; when men should make sacrifice of themselves for their fellowmen. That time has now arrived in the coal strike. Public sentiment demands that both parties to the strike call a halt in their quarrel. The conditions of life in nearly a score of States have become intolerable through the fuel famine. Everywhere the people are murmuring. They have no sympathy with the policy that would prolong the strike, in the face of the widespread public suffering and in defiance of the popular appeal, as expressed by the President.

In their extremity, the people turn to the President as the representative of the highest authority, and also as their personal representative. They have confidence in his common sense and love of justice. His love of peace has been strengthened by experience in war. At the close of the conference with the operators and miners, and after listening to the operators' appeal for "troops to end the strike," the President epigrammatically remarked. "Arbitration beats the bayonet." It was not an official utterance, but it was one that will live, and pass into history. Notwithstanding the rejection of his overtures for a settlement of the strike, the people believe that the key to the solution of the difficulty lies in his hands, and that the higher law—unwritten, unrecorded, yet absolute—which demands the preservation of truth, justice and the interests of humanity, will yet assert itself to bring about a return to reason and a resort to arbitration in the Pennsylvania mines.

Growth Under Pressure

THE life that is breathed into us by God's Spirit has ever to do an uphill work. It has to grow against the gravitation of sin. It has to exert itself against the weariness of the flesh, and the heaviness of the soul, sometimes oppressed by weights that are invisible to human eyes. It has to push up, like Sisyphus, the stone of endeavor to the top of the hill, notwithstanding that it rolls down again and again. But if we are rooted in the Divine love, if we are abiding in Christ, our spiritual life will grow, and in the end will overcome all that opposes, and all that oppresses it.

John Spreull, of Glasgow, who for his defense of religious liberty in the times of Claverhouse, was imprisoned on the Bass Rock in the Firth of Forth, had a singular coat of arms. It consisted of a palm tree with two weights hanging from its branches, one on either side, and yet, in spite of the heavy down-dragging force, maintaining its upright position, carrying its graceful crown of foliage up into the serene air. And on the crest was inscribed the motto: *Sub pondere cresco*—I grow under a weight.

That is the law of the world, and not less of our spiritual life. It is the great mystery of providence that there should be such a vast amount of painful burden-bearing in the world, and much of it without apparent cause in the character of the sufferers. But if we are really Christians, no trouble, no sorrow of heart shall destroy us, no weight shall crush us. On the contrary, what a beauty and grace have we often seen the spiritual life take on under the pressure of these "light afflictions which are but for a moment."

It is said that the capital of the Corinthian column, the loveliest of all the styles of architecture, derived its origin from a basket of offerings placed upon a child's grave, and covered with a tile to protect it from the birds. The basket chanced to stand upon the root of an acanthus, a species of thistle, and the plant grew and spread its leaves around it in so graceful a manner, that it suggested to a passing artist the form of the Corinthian capital.

Even so, the pressure of earth's troubles causes the spiritual life to develop around them its fairest forms, and the thorny sorrow that springs from the grave of some dead love or hope, becomes the richest adornment of the soul.

Grateful India Missionaries

THE following letter, from Rev. J. E. Robinson, editor of the *Indian Witness*, will be read with general interest by all who have had a part in the India relief and orphan work:

Dear Sir:—The extract attached below is taken from an editorial in the *Indian Witness* of September 4. It expresses the mind of the Committee, and it would be very gratifying to our missionaries generally if you should kindly reproduce it in the columns of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. Formal recognition of the invaluable services of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and of India's great indebtedness to Dr. Klopsch personally, has been placed on record on previous occasions. The sentiments expressed in the extract I send you are the informal, but no less cordial, appreciation of what THE CHRISTIAN HERALD—which includes the worthy associate editors as well as the editor-proprietor—has done for India in its hour of dire need.

With best wishes and kindest fraternal regards.

Calcutta, September 4. J. E. ROBINSON.

"The Committee, in the course of its business, also met with numerous proofs of the invaluable assistance rendered by the New York CHRISTIAN HERALD. Its record is unparalleled in the annals of journalism, not only by reason of its truly magnificent relief work in behalf of India, but also because of its noble efforts for the relief of suffering in other lands. Dr. Klopsch will be gratefully remembered for years and years to come for his personal sympathy and interest in India, no less than for his editorial assistance. Large sums contributed by Americans of all denominations through THE CHRISTIAN HERALD were poured into India, and these were distributed under most careful supervision of a large number of missions of various lands and churches."

Editorial Notes

ONE OF THE most remarkable Congressional documents issued this year, is that which relates to the public cost of crime. It embodies an address by Eugene Smith, of New York, in which statistics are submitted, showing that, in our great cities, one-half the total amount raised by taxation is chargeable to the cost of crime. The same is relatively true of State taxation. New York City, in 1899, expended nearly $13,000,000 on direct account of crime, this total including police, district attorney, courts, jurors, special commissioners, department of correction, etc., and about $7,000,000 on indirect account, making a grand total of $20,000,000 out of an annual budget of $90,000,000. The cost per capita on account of crime, in different States, is placed at $350 yearly. Nor does this represent the whole, for there are thousands of cases into which crime enters, but where the proportions are indivisible. Looking at society through the calculative lenses of the statistician, it would certainly seem that we have still a long way to travel to the millennium.

THE ONE REDEEMING feature of Zola's career, was his fervent and even noble championship of Dreyfus. His early literary work had an unwholesome influence on the age, and his scientific pretensions were never regarded seriously; but he was an intense lover of fair play, and his gallant assaults upon the "Jew-baiters" will be remembered when all else that he wrote is forgotten.

The President and the Strike

RESPONDING to President Roosevelt's invitation, th leading coal operators and the representatives of th United Mine Workers met the President, in the la ter's temporary residence in Washington, on Oct. 3, at 1 A.M. Those present were Railroad President George I Baer, W. H. Truesdale, E. B. Thomas, Thomas P. Fowle and David Wilcox, representing the leading railroads John Mitchell, President of the United Mine Workers, an several other labor representatives. Attorney-General Kno Secretary Cortelyou and Carroll D. Wright, Commissione of Labor.

President Roosevelt, lying in his rolling-chair, read to th meeting a brief statement, in the course of which he sai there were three parties to the strike—the operators, th miners, and the general public—and he (the President), spok for the last named. He disclaimed any right to interfer upon legal grounds, but in view of the fuel famine and th nearness of winter—a situation which threatened a "terribl catastrophe," he considered it his duty to use his persona influence in bringing about an amicable settlement. He co sidered that the situation imperatively required that all pe sonal interests be sunk for the time being, and that th parties meet upon the common plane of public necessity and make sacrifice for the public good. He desired no di cussion of the merits of the case, but simply appealed t their patriotism and public spirit.

Mr. Mitchell, replying for the miners, expressed his wi lingness to meet the operators and try to adjust their diffe ences. He asked that the President name a tribunal to de termine the issues.

At President Roosevelt's suggestion, a recess was take until 3 o'clock, to allow all parties to consider what shoul be done.

At 3 o'clock, the operators were ready with their state ments in reply to the President. Short addresses were rea by President Baer (Reading R. R.), President Thomas (Erie) President Truesdale (D. L. & W.), Vice-President Wilco (Delaware & Hudson), President Fowler (N. Y., O. & W.) and also by President Mitchell, of the Miners' Union. I substance, the remarks of the operators were to the effec that anarchy prevailed at the mines, and that they could no arbitrate with men responsible for mob violence. The called upon the President to use the powers of the Nationa Government and send troops to restore order. If protected they declared, they could operate the mines and relieve th famine. President Mitchell, in a brief address, renewed hi proposal of arbitration by a tribunal of President Roosevelt' selection, and pledged the miners to abide by any awar that may be rendered. He denied the allegations of murde and outrage at the mines; said the miners had been slan dered and misrepresented; and asserted that much of the law lessness had been provoked by criminals who were brough into the anthracite regions to aid the coal and iron police.

President Roosevelt asked the operators if they woul accept Mr. Mitchell's proposition for a tribunal of arbitration of the President's appointment. They answered, "No," an added that they had no further proposition to make.

This ended the conference. There was no attempt at dis cussion of the merits of the case by either side.

Among the Workers

—REV. J. P. MCNAUGHTON, American Board missionary at Smyrna, writes that great suffering has been caused by a fire in the town of Afion Kava Hissar, which destroyed 80 Armenian and 300 Turkish homes. The Armenian popula tion is largely destitute, and Mr. McNaughton appeals in their behalf.

—ON A RECENT occasion, Rt. Rev. Dr. Moreland, Bisho of Sacramento, accepted an invitation to preach to an audi ence of Jews and Gentiles in a Hebrew synagogue in tha city. He took for his topic, "The debt which the Christia owes the Jew."

—THE OUTCOME of the summer gospel M. E. tent cam paign in St. Louis was seven hundred professions of faith two new churches, and many additions to other churches Evangelists Hart and Magann had charge of the meetings.

—MRS. BALLINGTON BOOTH issues a denial of the curren report that Hope Hall, in Flushing (where she has conducte her work among liberated prisoners) is to be sold. She de clares that the majority of the people of Flushing favor the work. Hope Hall will go on, and its founder, during the coming winter proposes to extend the work still further.

—REV. ESSEK W. KENYON has recently held a series o Evangelistic Services in several of the villages in Westerly and Hopkinton, Rhode Island, and is again laboring in tha field. Over a hundred persons, including business men, heads of families and young people have confessed Christ.

THE BIBLE and the NEWSPAPER

Zola Dead

ALL France was startled on the morning of Sept. 29, by the news that Emile Zola, the most famous of its living writers, was dead. In ther lands, too, the intelligence caused shock of surprise, for his works had been translated into many foreign languages and had been widely read. He was only sixty-two years old, and was as ctive and as vigorous and as prolific in he press as he was a quarter of a century ago. His death was due to an accident. He and his wife had been staying t his country house at Medan, but eturned unexpectedly to Paris. Some epairs in his Parisian residence had been rdered, but were not then completed. among them was a flue, which had been topped by the fall of part of a chimney. Disregarding this fact, as it was chilly, a re was lighted in the bedroom occupied y the couple. They retired to rest, and arly in the morning, when a servant ered the room to awake them, both were nconscious. Medical assistance was at nce summoned and the life of Madame ola was saved. Her illustrious husband, owever, had passed beyond the reach of edical skill. The position of his body howed that he had attempted to rise, but ad fallen to the floor, where the fumes rom the choked flue were dense, nd he had there become asphyxited. The news spread quickly rough the French capital, and eneral sympathy was expressed. ven his bitterest enemies admitted hat he was the most popular of rench writers. For thirty-five ears the public had eagerly read is works. The moralists frowned pon them, but all his countrymen ead them, and foreign critics reognized his genius. The pictures e drew of the life of the worst lement in French society were hocking, repulsive in the extreme, ut they had the ring of truth. ice was presented boldly in its ideous deformity, and the exposre was horrible. Zola did not enounce it; he photographed it, nd allowed the picture to speak r itself. Parents naturally regreted that the minds of the young hould be polluted by the knowldge of the existence of such horrs as Zola depicted; but at least must be said that no one who ead his books would be attracted the evil by his description. In is later works he rose to a higher evel, and dealt with cleaner scenes f French life with no less igorous realism. He added to his ame in lands outside his own, y his valorous championhip of Captain Dreyfus. It was mainly ue to his famous letter to the President f the French Republic, accusing by ame prominent statesmen and officers of alsehood and conspiracy, that Dreyfus as brought back from his island prison, etried and released. Zola had to pay a enalty for his courageous course. He as sued for libel and other offences rowing out of the Dreyfus case, and was ondemned to imprisonment for a year nd to pay a fine of three thousand francs $600.) Other suits were begun against im, and finally his furniture and library ere ordered to be sold, to satisfy judgents aggregating six thousand dollars. His enemies rejoiced at the thought of ow Zola would grieve over the loss of is treasures; but he had more friends han they supposed. On the day of the ale, an ordinary library table was the first ot offered by the auctioneer. For this able, worth about twenty dollars, the first id was $6,400, and that being sufficient o satisfy the judgments, the sale ceased, nd Zola's other goods were not disturbed. t was a remarkable testimony to the sinerity of the friendships he had made. It was also a remarkable exhibition of obedience to the admonition of the patriarch:

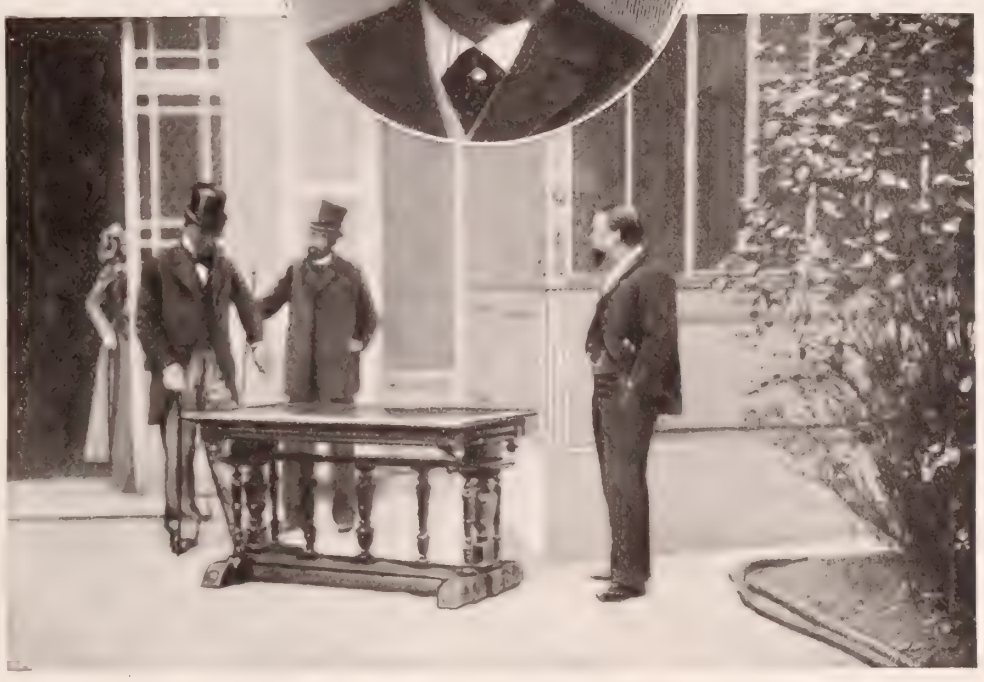
To him that is ready to faint, kindness should be showed from his friend (Job 6: 14).

Protest Against Tattooing

Among the unaccountable fancies that boys seem to conceive almost as an epidemic, the desire for being tattooed has developed in boyish society on the East Side of New York. It has become so general, that the boy who could not show some device on his hand or arm was regarded as behind the times, a boy who had no spirit. It was not always easy for the boys to raise the funds necessary to have a Statue of Liberty, or a dragon pricked on their persons, but so earnest were they to be in the fashion, that they persuaded an artist in tattooing to do business on the instalment plan. A device costing two dollars was pricked on the arm or chest, when one dollar had been paid, and the balance was paid in nickels every week. The matter came before a police magistrate last week, when a Hebrew produced his twelve-year old son in court, and showed the picture of a crucifix on his left arm. Other Jews were in court on a similar errand, the crucifix being a favorite device of the tattooer's. The judge could not erase the marks. All he could do was to put the artist under bonds to tattoo no more boys unless they could produce the written consent of their parents. It is not surprising that the Hebrews were distressed, for the practice is distinctly forbidden in their law (see Lev. 19: 28), and their indignation would be intensified by the tattooing being a crucifix. Very few of them, as yet, are like the Apostle Paul, who gloried in the fact that he was branded by his sufferings as Christ's servant:

Henceforth let no man trouble me, for I bear on my body the marks of the Lord Jesus. Gal. 6: 17.

THE LATE EMILE ZOLA



M. ZOLA'S FRIENDS EXAMINING THE TABLE BOUGHT FOR $6,400

A House Stolen

The owner of a house in the suburbs of Brooklyn, N. Y., was an indignant complainant at the Fifth Avenue Police Station last week. He said that a house belonging to him, situated in an outlying district of the precinct, had been stolen. He owned considerable property in different parts of the city, and had not paid much attention to this particular house. It was unoccupied, and had been so for some time. As the demand for small houses had increased lately, he thought a tenant for this one, which was a two-story frame building, might be obtained. He therefore sent workmen to put it in tenantable repair. They had returned to him with the report that they could not find the house. He investigated the matter himself and found that it had totally disappeared. From the neighbors, he learned that it had been removed piecemeal by about a hundred men and boys, who had only within a few days carried off the last fragments for firewood. The owner, not unnaturally, blamed the police, who, if they could not prevent household effects being stolen, should, he thought, at least prevent thieves stealing a house bodily. It is not surprising that the owner was indignant at such evidence of the gross negligence of the police; but he was not himself altogether free from responsibility. The house would not have been stolen if it had not been suffered to fall into decay through his neglect. Unhappily, catastrophes infinitely more serious occur in a similar way. No soul is taken by the evil one when it is given into God's keeping.

He that was begotten of God keepeth himself, and the evil one toucheth him not (I. John 5: 18).

An Immigrant's Mistake

The appeal of an Italian woman to the City Attorney of New Haven, Conn., a few days ago, led to a discovery that startled her. She said that her husband, who formerly gave her all his earnings for household expenses, had of late been spending them in dissipation. She wanted the law applied to him to compel him to support her and their infant child. The attorney asked her how long they had been married, and she told him they had been married nearly two years. Asked who had married them, she replied that the ceremony had been performed by the Registrar of Vital Statistics. Knowing that no marriages were performed by that functionary, the attorney asked to see the marriage certificate. The woman produced a document, which proved on examination to be merely a marriage license. When this was explained to her, she said that both she and her husband thought that when they received the license they were legally married, and had lived together ever since. When she understood the situation, she went away crestfallen. There is reason to fear that a similar awakening awaits some people who regard themselves as Christians. It is hard to get them to realize that neither knowledge of the plan of salvation, nor church connection, can avail them without vital union with Christ.

Then shall ye begin to say, We have eaten and drunk in thy presence, and thou hast taught in our streets; but he will say I know you not (Luke 13: 26).

A Gambler's Appeal

A strange story was told in the Jefferson Market Police Court in New York last week. A well dressed young man was before the court, who seemed more anxious to become a complainant than to defend himself from the charges brought against him. He told the Justice that the game of poker had an irresistible fascination for him. He had tried to keep away from the game, but could not. He always lost his money, and it was becoming a serious question whether it would not end in his ruin. He had pleaded with the keepers of the rooms where the game is played, not to let him play. He had even forbidden them to admit him, and had threatened them that if they allowed him to play he would report their establishments as gambling houses and have them raided. But when the craving returned on him, he was just as earnest in begging for admission and as desirous to play the game. Evidently the man has two personalities, and recognizes in one condition the idiocy of his behavior in the other condition. What a pity it is that he does not adopt the means the Apostle did in a similar difficulty:

I see another law in my members, warring against the law of my mind and bringing me into captivity. . . O wretched man that I am, who shall deliver me? I thank God through Jesus Christ our Lord (Romans 7: 23-25).

BRIEF NOTES

Bishop Stuart, late of Waiapu, who has just arrived in England, has resigned his see in New Zealand, in the midst of a most successful episcopate, in order that he might go to preach to the Moslems in Persia.

Dr. L. W. Munhall commenced a series of evangelistic services at Paris, Ill., on Sept. 10. Seven churches united in the movement. The meetings were held in a tent which had a seating capacity of 2,500 persons. A choir of one hundred and fifty voices, led by Prof. Pugh, rendered excellent service. The audience have been very large, and a deep interest was manifested. It is believed that all the churches will receive large accessions through the meetings.

The third year of the Bible Teachers' Training School, of which Dr. Wilbert W. White is President, will open Wednesday, October 15, in the chapel of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, Fifth avenue and Fifty-fifth street, New York City, where the lectures and recitations will be held during the coming year. Among the lecturers and instructors announced, in addition to Dr. White, are Dr. A. F. Schauffler, Dr. Robert W. Rogers, of Drew Theological Seminary; Dr. D. S. Gregory, of the *Homiletic Review*; Dr. James M. Gray, of Boston; Mr. Robert E. Speer, Secretary of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions; Miss Caroline M. Holmes, Principal of the Training School for Christian Workers, New York; Miss Caroline L. Palmer, of New York City, and Rev. George Soltau, of England. Dr. White will conduct a Teachers' Training School in the Calvary Baptist Church, Dr. R. S. MacArthur, pastor; also one or two popular Bible classes.

A WATER-CARRIER IN HONDURAS

In the Land of Volcanoes

RECENT events in Central America have directed attention anew to that interesting, though but little known section of the American continent. Revolutionary movements in some of the Isthmian republics, international disputes in others, and, above all, the terror and dismay inspired of the recent earthquakes, have all been subjects of comment in other lands.

From a worker of the Central American Mission, Mr. A. E. Bishop, of Guatemala City, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has received the following interesting letter concerning affairs in that disturbed part of the globe:

"Central America might well be designated 'The Unknown Land,' as multitudes of intelligent, well-informed people know little or nothing of its geographical, political or religious conditions. Central America, proper, lies between Mexico and the Isthmus of Panama, comprising the British Colony of Belize and the five independent Republics of Guatemala, Honduras, Nicaragua, Salvador and Costa Rica, which, in fact, are not republics, but military despotisms. Such a thing as liberty is almost unknown. Every able-bodied man is subject to six months' military service every year, if needs be. On the last Sunday of each month, all these are compelled to appear at the soldiers' barracks, where they receive slips of paper showing that they have presented themselves. These slips they are compelled to carry with them, and to show upon demand by the government police. If the unfortunate has lost his paper or left it at home, he is hustled off to jail. The form of an election is carried out, but intelligent free voting among the masses is unknown. Frequently the change of President or ruler comes through revolution. As a rule, the people are quiet and harmless. Revolutions usually occur through jealous leaders, stirring up the people.

"The country is very mountainous, and contains more volcanoes, perhaps, than any other like territory in the world; yet it is rich in agricultural possibilities as well as in mineral deposits. Earthquakes are of frequent occurrence, the most destructive in recent years occurring April last, when the beautiful city of Quesaltenango was almost entirely destroyed.

"The principal means of transportation throughout the interior are pack mules and Indians. It is no unusual sight to see an Indian carrying four sacks of flour (200 pounds) on his back, sustained by a broad leather band across his forehead. In each of the republics there are short lines of railroads running from the seacoast into the interior, and in some of them there are a few cart and stage roads; but the mule and Indian form the chief basis of locomotion and transportation.

"The Indians, since the Spanish conquest, have been robbed, enslaved and dreadfully misused; yet with all the tyranny of four long centuries, the nobility of some of these ancient races has not been entirely obliterated, and to-day they are the peer of the mixed races. They are far more noble, and very much more industrious than the lazy, roaring Indian tribes. In the Republic of Guatemala we have over one million pure-blooded Indians, still speaking their own dialects, and divided into ten tribes. It can truly be said that no man has ever cared for their souls until two years ago, when Mr. C. F. Secord and wife arrived, and took up their abode among the Quiche Indians, the largest of the ten tribes, numbering 280,000. The official language of all of the republics, and that in general use is the Spanish.

"If the political conditions of this land are deplorable, how much more the spiritual or religious conditions. Four centuries of Romish rule have done nothing to uplift the poor unfortunates of this dark and unknown land. Superstition, darkness, ignorance and vice reign upon every hand. Idols of gold, silver, stone, wood and paper are worshiped with blind devotion. In Guatemala, the government statistics of some years ago give ninety-eight per cent. of the population as Roman Catholics.

"On the Atlantic Coast, the Moravian missionaries have done good work for years among the Mosquito Indians of Nicaragua. The Wesleyan Methodists of England have worked among the English-speaking negroes. Until the Central American Mission was formed, a little over ten years ago, little was done to give the Gospel to the people of the interior. The Mission is evangelical and undenominational, and is supported entirely by voluntary contributions. It now has thirty missionaries divided among the five republics. Blessing has attended the work from the beginning, and hundreds of souls have been converted. Many of the converts hope to give their lives to the spread of the Gospel; already many of them are doing Bible colportage work, but experience shows that it is needful to move slowly when sending them out or placing responsibility upon them. One of the great needs is a training school for preparing native converts for evangelistic and pastoral work. There are a good many believers scattered throughout numerous villages, some of whom are calling for pastors and help. At Guatemala City a new missionary is at work, who, in the States, had much experience in training of workers.

"The local work at Guatemala City, the metropolis of all Central America, has been notably blessed. Meetings are held every night. Many have been converted, and the interest and attendance increase. New faces are constantly appearing; many are hearing the Gospel and carrying the news to remote places. For more than two years, we have occupied a small, poorly ventilated hall, altogether inadequate for the growing work, but located favorably on a main thoroughfare, where more than 10,000 country people daily pass. It is hoped to have a suitable building in this desirable location. The special need at present is for a number of men, sound in faith and experienced in work, to go from place to place evangelizing.

"Rev. Dr. Scofield, of Northfield, Mass., the long-time pastor and associate of the late D. L. Moody, will supply any information in reference to the work of the Central American Mission. The accompanying photographs show some typical South American scenes."

IGUANA, OR LIZARD

In South America they attain a length of five feet; are of a greenish color, occasionally mixed with brown.

VILLAGERS MASQUERADING ON A HOLIDAY

A GROUP OF NATIVES IN HONDURAS

WOMEN MAKING TORTILLAS, OR CORN CAKES

Bible Study at Northfield

THE Northfield of D. L. Moody is essentially a Bible centre. At all times of the year the Bible and the Bible truths are paramount subjects. Bible lectures and discourses, modestly estimated, average more than two a day for every day of the year. Many of these are courses covering a yea or more; others deal with practical phases of the Scripture and are individual. Under the former classification are th Summer Bible School, the Bible Training School, and th Bible courses of the Northfield Seminary. Under the latte come the College Students' Boarding School, Girls' and Chri tian Workers' Conferences, and Post-Conference addresse

The many thousands of people who attend the great reli ious gatherings held each summer at Northfield scarcel realize the educational activity of the place during the winte months. While the Post-Conference addresses were yet i progress, Mount Hermon School opened, with over four hun dred students. Less than a month later, Northfield Seminar opens with about four hundred more, and on October first th Bible Training School begins its twelfth year. The Bibl Training School differs from the Seminary and Mount Her mon in being maintained exclusively for training in the Scrip tures, and in such supplementary subjects as will fit one fo practical Christian work.

A TRAVELING MERCHANT

A RAINY DAY IN GUATEMALA

"OUR OWN HOME FOLK"

By Margaret E. Sangster

GATHER CLOSER ROUND THE FIRE

AN unparalleled condition of affairs in our country has been existent for several months, and now, with cold weather marching toward us as fast as it can, some of us are wondering how we are going to keep warmed and fed, when we cannot buy coal. Country people are much better off than town's people in such an emergency, for they may burn wood; indeed, they often use wood as their only fuel, and if the pile give out, they may go to the forests, and should the worst come to the worst, they can burn up the fence-rails. But what are we, who depend upon furnaces that yawn for great scuttles full of black diamonds, and upon ranges like caverns, that eat up the coal as fast as it goes into their mouths, to do?

Well, for one thing, we may learn frugality. We may gather closer round one fire, if we may not heat the whole house. We may do as our grandparents did, manage more economically than has been the recent custom in this vast, rich and most wasteful America. It will hurt none of us to draw the family into a well-knit and compact group when Jack Frost is raving wildly outside. The old people shall have the coziest seats in the nicest corner, with a screen between them and possible draughts. Father, with his paper, and mother, with her sewing, shall have places at the table where the children take their evening tasks, and the close neighborhood shall be most pleasant and helpful to all. Move the piano into the living room; concentrate the home interests there, even though it be a bit crowded. Shut up whatever part of the house cannot be warmly heated, and make the most of the space that is left. Don't be afraid of making your pretty things too common. What else are pretty things for but to enjoy, and to help educate the children, and to make your daily environment alluring and reposeful? Never mind the blasts outside. When the wild winds blow and the snows fall, gather close around the home hearth.

Partners

After a score or more of years spent together, husband and wife are one, in a sense true of no other relationship in the world. They understand one another's wants, and speech is not needed to explain, when look, and gesture, and the wordless sympathy of comradeship bind together those who are walking as partners on the same road. One constantly sees married persons who have grown into a real resemblance, simply through living in the same house. We imitate the facial motions, as well as the tricks of manner of those with whom we dwell, and the soul likeness goes deeper yet. Those who are partners in life are continually receiving and giving one another traits and features, as well as love and esteem.

That Rested Look

That tired look which steals into the faces of the hard working men and women around us, as the summer passes, has given place to a beautifully rested look, and as we walk the city streets we meet people whose tanned and sunburnt countenances fairly crinkle with good humor as they resume their daily tasks. The men have had a respite from ledger and counter, and have had tramps up the glen, hours of fishing in the brook, and sauntering the fields, and climbing the hills; the women have had picnics and drives and strolls, have lived in the open air, have played golf and tennis, or sat at fascinating fancy work on pleasant verandas. As for the children, words halt in the endeavor to describe adequately the glory of their summer days in the country and their multiplied delights.

Now it ought to be the turn of the farmer's wife and daughters to get the rested look back again in their faces. They have baked bread, pies and cake for large crowds of hungry people; they have hung out clothes by dozens on lines stretched across dewy grass, and they have been up early and late planning for the comfort of the city guests. It is their turn to enjoy the feast prepared by Mother Nature for her children every autumn. The finest weather of the whole year is coming, the most stimulating air, clear sunsets, crisp moonlit and starlit evenings, and the crickets droning so peacefully of the coming frost invite to rest and sleep, and the mornings speak of new health and vigor. Rest now, dear lady, whose kind hands have done so much to make the city people love you, and take the blessed good provided for you in your own home.

Cheery Countenance

Wonderful is the benefit one may derive from looking cheerful. Never mind how one may feel. A lady was congratulated not long ago on the gayety of her manner. "It's on the surface," she said. And a very brave and very lovely thing it is to have this surface brightness if one has causes for disturbance underneath. If you have worries, keep them out of sight. If things are awry, wear the aspect of one who is determined to see only pleasant happenings. Cheer is magnetic. One really cheerful man or woman is worth rubies and diamonds to society, for his or her face is like the blessed sunlight.

The Coal Strike

By the time you read this, perhaps the great coal strike will be over. But as I write, thousands of householders are facing the necessity of buying coal for the winter at twice its usual cost, and for the very poor the future is gloomy. Do not let us be too discouraged. We wear through all sorts of things and come out little the worse, coal strikes included. We may learn to be less wasteful hereafter. A French matron will cook a fine dinner over a handful of coals. An American housekeeper or an Irish servant heaps the range to the lids, opens every draught, and shovels in coal with a reckless disregard of its value. Let us learn thrift, and the season's lessons will not have been in vain.

A FRENCH MARKET SCENE

Very animated in many features is a French market day. The village puts on its gala air. Neighbors meet and gossip. The peasants bring their little offerings of fruit and vegetables, eggs or chickens. Young lovers exchange glances, and older people arrange matches for their children. The scene is full of life, variety and gayety.

IN GALILEE

THE Master walked in Galilee,
Across the hills or by the sea,
And in whatever place He trod
He felt the passion of a God.

The twelve who deemed Him king of men
Longed for the conquering hour, when
The peasant's robe without a seam
Should be the purple of their dream.

Yet daily from His lips of love,
Fell words their thoughts as far above
As wisdom's utmost treasure, piled
Upon the stammering of a child.

Like frost on flower, like blight on bloom
His speech to them of cross and tomb:
Nor could their grieving vision see
One gleam of hope in Galilee.

What booted it that He should rise,
Were death to snatch Him from their eyes;
What meant a promised throne divine,
Were earth to be an empty shrine?

Low drooped the skies above the band,
Too dull the Lord to understand,
Alas! as slow of heart are we,
Abiding oft in Galilee.

MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

Two Ways of Looking At It

"SUCH a care! A baby every second or third year. She never can go anywhere or do anything, unless she is tethered to her home by a two hours' string. I am desperately sorry for her."

"What a bonny bunch of children there are in Mrs. Elmore's home. Dorothy, Winifred, Laurence, Sydney, Emily, John—three girls and three boys, all growing up at once and keeping their father and mother busy and happy. That home is the sweetest spot in my bailiwick."

Here were two views from the outside, of a family group, where the young mother with her little ones about her, was indeed anchored to her household. The latter seemed to the quiet listener the better and truer view. "I expect," said a young wife, "to give up the first ten or twelve years of my married life to my children. I don't want an only child, or just two or three children. I'd like five at least; and I mean to enjoy them when they are little, and to postpone my life of independence till they are all fairly launched upon the world." The lady's face beamed as she spoke, glowed with the beautiful and sacred passion of maternity; and as she frankly confessed her wish for children, she placed herself above those whose reluctant motherhood shows how narrow are their hearts.

"But," there comes a voice from a home of never intermitted poverty, "is it right to bring children into the world, when you cannot hope to bring them up in comfort, or to give them a fair chance? If I had money in abundance, and could have help in taking care of my little ones, I would not be sorry at the advent of another infant."

It is an open question whether we are not inclined in this day to take our domesticity too seriously. Children used to be brought up, and creditably, too, by our grandparents, with an almost reckless freedom from fears of the future. They helped to "raise" each other. In a land of public schools, every boy and girl may be well taught at very slight cost to the householder, and the bright, book-loving lad and lass will win their way to the front rank, whether or not there is much money in the parental purse. Where the strife with limited means tells too harshly on the wife's health, she should not have her little ones, without a long enough interval between them to insure herself strength of body, and to give them enduring vitality, so that they may enter upon the world with a capital large enough to endure the inevitable drains that will come as they grow up. But this admitted, the mother with her bairns about her is not a person to be commiserated. She is rather to be envied, for she has the promise of much love in her declining years.

The fun, the frolic, the gleeful times, the joy, possible in the large family, can never be known where there are only one or two children. And the only child has many lonely hours, no matter how tenderly caressed, and how adored he or she may be, with always the peril of growing selfish and self-centred in the background.

Pretty Things to Give Your Daughter

Among pretty things to give your daughter, or your son, when one or the other is going on a journey, a small traveling case is one of the most desirable. These cases come in soft, flexible leather, lined with watered silk. They contain a pocket for a hand mirror, a case, snugly fastened, for tooth-brushes, nail-brush, and dressing comb and brush; for a cologne bottle, tooth-powder and soap, and for wax matches and a tiny candle. Nothing that can be useful to one on a shorter or longer trip is omitted from such a case, which rolls up and fits into a small compass in the larger grip or bag.

A silver hat-pin, a belt with a buckle, a little carved rack for books, and a hair-pin tray, are among other very desirable gifts. The holidays are a long bit ahead, but it is a good plan to make a memorandum now of articles that will be welcomed, and to save up, a little at a time, so that when Christmas does come, the gift-purse may not be empty.

LIFE'S TIME OF FRUITAGE

JOSHUA AND CALEB

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR OCT. 26
JOSHUA 14 : 5-15

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT — JOSHUA 14 : 14 :
"HE WHOLLY FOLLOWED THE LORD"

BETWEEN the fall of Jericho and Caleb's request that Hebron be assigned to him, many things happened. The first was the defeat of the Israelites at Ai, when "the hearts of the people melted and became as water." Defeat came because there was a traitor among them. Achan was found to be the guilty one. He had taken spoils of Jericho, which belonged to God, and was therefore stoned to death. Then came a second victorious battle of Ai, when the historian says that the expedition was planned and aided by God himself. After that came Joshua's league with the Gibeonites. These people knew that being near to Ai their turn would come next, and so they preferred to surrender in advance, and in a way to save their cities. In order to deceive Joshua, they came to him as if from a long journey, with mouldy bread and broken wine skin bottles, dressed in wornout garments, all to make it seem they had come from a far country. Joshua's action in forming a league with them is hard to understand. There was a difference of opinion about it, even then. Many of the people, when the trick was known, murmured for vengeance against the deceivers, but the princes of Israel said: "We have sworn unto them by the Lord God of Israel; now therefore we may not touch them." Then came the call of the Gibeonites for help from Israel, when five chiefs joined forces against them because of their league with Israel. The great battle of Beth-Horon followed, in which the five chiefs fought with the hosts of Israel. The Bible says that the Lord himself fought on the side of his people by casting down great hailstones upon the enemy when Joshua and his soldiers had put them to flight. Thus the rout became complete. The five kings hid themselves in a cave, and were brought forth and slain by the sword of Joshua himself. With this battle is connected the standing still of the sun at the command of Joshua, in order that the daylight might be prolonged to finish the battle. About this there has been much controversy, but in some miraculous way the coming on of darkness was delayed. This battle is classed in importance by Dean Stanley with six other great battles: The battle of Milerian Bridge, which involved the fall of Paganism; the battle of Poitiers, which sealed the fall of Arianism; the battle of Bedr, which opened the way for Mahomedanism in Asia; the battle of Tours, which checked the spread of Mahomedanism in Western Europe; the battle of Lepanto, which checked the spread of Mahomedanism in Eastern Europe; the battle of Lutzen, which determined the balance of power between Roman Catholicism and Protestanism in Germany.

After Beth-Horon came the battle of Merom, where Joshua and his forces fought against the so-called "King of Canaan," otherwise known as "Jabin the Wise." All of the Canaanite races were banded together for one mighty conflict on the northern extremity of Palestine. They had come from the South as far as Jebus, afterward Jerusalem; from the sea plain of Philistia, and from Sharon. For the first time Israel was to meet a foe armed with chariots. But the command was given to Joshua: "Thou shalt hough their horses (that is, cut the tendons of their hind legs), and burn their chariots with fire." Of that battle, we only know that the Lord delivered the Canaanites into the hand of Israel, who smote them and chased them. This was the last great battle of the conquest.

Then came the division of the land. Each family was to have an absolute title to a farm or plot in the Land of Promise. If the family lost it, it would come back in the Jubilee Year, the 50th. But before these homes were allotted, Caleb came and claimed that Hebron should be his portion, where he had, forty years before, found the best fruits and strongest enemies. His claim to first choice was based on the promise of Moses, given at that time as a reward for his bravery and faithfulness in trying to persuade the people to enter the Promised Land, notwithstanding the giants. In this request, Caleb, at eighty-five years of age, showed himself again most brave and stalwart, for the giants were still there and must be dispossessed before he could enjoy his portion. His desire for Hebron, and his willingness to battle for it, were both strengthened, no doubt, by the fact that his most illustrious ancestors and relatives were buried there, Abraham and Sara, Isaac and Rebecca, Jacob and Leah.

Illustration and Application

The story of Caleb teaches the young how to grow old, and the old how to stay young. In order to have a good boy, you must begin with his grandfather, and in order to have a good grandfather, you must begin on him as a boy. Heredity is mighty, but training and character are mightier still. This Caleb was not a born Jew, but a Kenizzite, descended from Esau. His faith in God and training in the household of faith as an adopted son, had so checkmated his bad blood that the mighty tribe of Judah had made him their chief. Forty years before, in the spying out of the land, he had even been chief of one of the two scouting parties made up of princes from all the tribes. He was one of those hopeful, cheery, courageous men that are recognized as born leaders, of whatever race they come. Around such men the people gather as about a spring, and the spring in such lives never dries up. Ruskin, George MacDonald and Edward Eggleston all declared, independently, that the one common trait of the world's leaders is the retention of the freshness and feeling of childhood in the maturity of manhood. The man for whom the people thirst is one who combines enthusiasm with wisdom; whose eyes burn as a flame of fire beneath hair as white as snow. The children and youth of our Sunday Schools should be taught to preserve their hope and zeal and courage while adding the wisdom of age. And the aged (who should be studying these lessons under the home department, if they cannot get to the Sunday School itself) should renew their youth, if they have lost it out of their hearts, by quickening their faith in God. These are the two sides of the one great truth of this lesson as viewed, on the one hand, from the side of youth, on the other from the side of age.

Hope and Courage Undimmed by Age

. . .

The Bible abounds with grand old men. Noah was six hundred years old when he built the ark, and preached righteousness to a generation that only ridiculed his words. Abraham was eighty when he marshalled three hundred servants of his household, and recaptured Lot from the mighty chief Chedorlaomer, who had just defeated five chiefs of Sodom and vicinity. Moses at one hundred and twenty, when he completed his great task of leading Israel to the Land of Promise, testified that "his eye was not dim, nor his natural force abated." And in the New Testament we see the apostle John, a hundred years old, still a "son of thunder," full of light and life, battling for Christ against principalities and powers that cannot, even by exile to the mines of Patmos, blot out his faith, and hope, and love. The time would fail us to speak of Hannah, and Simeon, and "Paul, the aged," all of whom illustrated how beautiful and fruitful life's autumn may be.

What is it Like in the Bible?

. . .

And that brings us to speak of Nature as illustrating how life can be renewed. An aged Christian should be like an orange tree, on which, with ripe "apples of gold," are new blossoms and growing fruit. A Christian may "retire" from business, but never from fruitful activity. The worm retires into the cocoon only to take up a new and nobler form of life, suggesting that a man who has earned enough for selfish uses should turn his talents with equal energy into altruistic service. Caleb might have made the

What is it Like in Nature?

HEBRON, WHICH WAS ALLOTTED BY JOSHUA TO CALEB

excuses that are common among old men who have lost heart and hope, and claim a right to throw up the fighting, and take an easy place. He chose mountain climbing instead, and that, too, where giants and fortresses blocked his way. The mountain air and outlook repay the struggle to reach them.

Thy thoughts and feelings shall not die,
Nor leave thee, when gray hairs are nigh,
A melancholy slave;
But an old age serene and bright,
And lovely as a Lapland night,
Shall lead thee to thy grave.

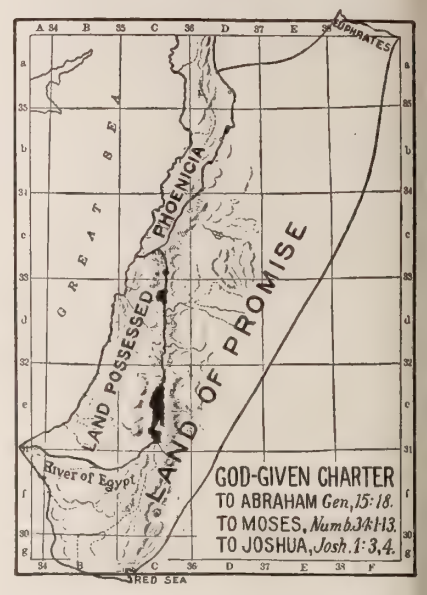
. . .

In Rose Porter's delightful little book, *Summer Driftwood for the Winter Fire*, an old man bids good-bye to his grandchild as she goes away on her vacation, and says to her, "Remember, little one, to gather the driftwood that will light the winter fire." The child laughs, and says that she is going to have a good time; that she will bask in the sunshine and gather flowers and listen to the birds. "Ah, Annie," says the old man, "the flowers will fade, the sunshine be hidden when the winter storm-clouds come, and the song birds will grow silent. Find something lasting. Begin to gather wood now that will warm your heart when the winter of life comes, child."

What is It Like in Common Life?

Much is heard among Christians about the "dead line of fifty." But some beyond three score and ten are full of courageous zeal, like Ralph Wells, the "grand old man" of the Sunday School world, because full of confidence in Christ and wholehearted in devotion to God and man. The work of the preacher and teacher is pre-eminently to give life, like a river. When his own life becomes too feeble to vitalize others he has passed the "dead line" and should turn, not from his work, but to the fountain of life. One of our most prominent teachers, who knows and loves his country well, said recently that the most ominous feature of our social life, the one that caused him the most concern, was the growing lack of reverence for age, the incapacity to recognize the fact that wisdom is the characteristic of age, as energy is of youth.

Caleb illustrates the fact that godliness is profitable for this world as well as for that which is to come. There were giants to be conquered, forests to cut down, but his strenuous manhood rejoiced in overcoming difficulties, knowing that his best efforts, with God's help, would carry him through, until at last the fruitful mountain and the verdant valleys about it would become his earthly Paradise, though to the last calling for arduous cultivation and courageous defense. It used to be thought that even a Protestant Christian life must be a sort of penance. "We should suspect some danger nigh when we possess delight," was a common sentiment. It is told of a pious Scotchman that he put cold water in his soup, saying, "Hot soup is too good for a poor sinner like me." A similar story is told of a deacon who called on Dr. Lyman Beecher when he had just set up housekeeping, and found a new carpet on the parsonage floor. With a chuckle, the deacon said, "D'ye think you can have all that and heaven, too?" In early days Canaan was used almost altogether to illustrate heaven. Rather "the land flowing with milk and honey" illustrates that a manly, whole-hearted Christian life is a "heaven begun below."



CANAAN, SHOWING PORTION CONQUERED

Caleb's story has a message, also, for those who are living on the glory of their ancestry:

He—I can trace my ancestry back through nine generations.

She—What else can you do?

Then he looked at her as if he wondered how far he had dropped.

. . .

This lesson affords a fascinating opportunity to study vital old men who have been full of life and growth and fruit, when many others of their years have "gone to seed." A young-old preacher told his audience how Alexander the Great, at thirty-two, conquered the world with only 32,000 infantry and 5,000 cavalry, all of them old men, officers who were sixty years old, soldiers who were fifty years old, who had fought under Philip of Macedon. It should also be remembered that many of them were born in the army, and had been trained to soldiering from infancy. "Come, sixty-years-old officers! Come, fifty-years-old private soldiers!" exclaimed the old preacher, "fall into line. You will soon find a phalanx of young men at your heels. Don't be ashamed to follow the young Alexander of thirty-two, if you can find him." Michael Angelo is a noble sample of enthusiastic activity in what would usually be called old age. From his completion of the Sistine Chapel at thirty-nine he went on for fifty years of great work as sculptor, painter, architect, engineer and poet. He was seventy-seven when he painted "The Last Judgment," and from seventy-two to eighty-eight was building St. Peter's. Among those who have continued the active duties of life vigorously beyond the three score years and ten, may be mentioned Cato, Plutarch, Gladstone, Bismarck, Von Moltke, Lord Roberts; Senators Dawes, Cameron, Morrill, Thurman, Palmer, Evarts; also, David Dudley Field, Justice Field, Mark Hopkins, Professor Dana, Parke Goodwin, Verdi, Mommsen, Curtius, Leon Say, Crispi, Commodore Vanderbilt, Bessemer, Pope Leo XIII., Emperor William I. of Germany, Queen Victoria of England, Dr. R. W. McAll; Bishops Coxe, Huntington and Clark; Horatius Bonar, Theodore L. Cuyler, Judge Story, Sir Henry Parke, Sir James Bacon, Dr. William Salmon, James Martineau and Julia Ward Howe.

John Eliot, on the day of his death, in his eightieth year, was found teaching the alphabet to an Indian child at his bedside. "Why not rest from your labors?" said a friend. "Because I have prayed to God to make me useful in my sphere, and he has heard my prayer; for now that I can no longer preach, he leaves me strength enough to teach this poor child his alphabet." Eighty years of age, and bedridden! Who, after this, can plead inability to do good! In the words of Philip James Bailey, author of *Festus*, who has just died:

We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts, not breaths;
In feelings, not in figures on a dial.
We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives
Who thinks most, feels noblest, acts the best.

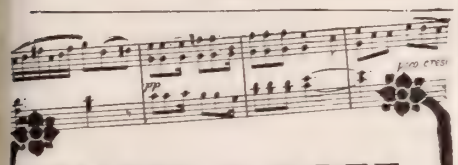
The sooner a bad lamp chimney breaks, the better.

Now get MACBETH'S.

My name on every one.

If you'll send your address, I'll send you the Index to Lamps and their Chimneys, to tell you what number to get for your lamp.

MACBETH, Pittsburgh.



$1.00 Worth of Music FREE

If there is a piano in your home we will send you without charge **seven splendid musical compositions,** two vocal and five instrumental. Three of these selections are copyrighted and cannot be bought in any music store **for less than $1.00.** With them we will send four portraits of great composers and four large reproductions of famous paintings of musical subjects.

Why We Make This Offer

We make this offer to reliable men and women to enable us to send information regarding our **Library of the World's Best Music,** which is absolutely the best collection of vocal and instrumental music ever published. It contains more music, more illustrations, and more biographies of composers than any other musical library. It is for general home use and enjoyment, as well as for students. Send your name and address, and **ten cents in stamps** to pay for postage and wrapping. When writing, kindly mention this periodical.

The University Society (Dept D)
78 FIFTH AVENUE
NEW YORK

EMERSON

PIANO EXPERIENCE

Fifty years of it—have made more good honest Pianos than any other firm in existence. Emerson Piano players use an instrument of certainty. Over 76,000 of them can be used as reference! The price asked for an Emerson is right for quality, durability and beauty of case. When you pay less you get less.

Send for latest catalogue and personal letter explaining our easy payment system.

EMERSON PIANO CO.

BOSTON 120 Boylston St. | DEPT. C | CHICAGO 195 Wabash Ave.

Wanted A few more men and women as **AGENTS**
For Mrs. Gen. JOHN A. LOGAN'S Grand New Book
THIRTY YEARS IN WASHINGTON,
or Life and Scenes in the National Capital. Magnificently illustrated, low in price, *no competition.* Any man or woman can easily earn $75 a month. *Outfit free.* We pay freight, give credit, extra terms, exclusive territory. Address
A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

LORD'S PRAYER
Bangle Ring. Smallest Ever Coined. Or any Initial engraved **Free. Rolled Gold.** Warranted 3 years. Send Size. 10c for either or 15c for both.
VOKES Mfg. Co., 46 Western Av., COVINGTON, KY.

2,000 Ferrets some trained. Book and price list free. A. A. KNAPP, Rochester, O.

AN AWAKENING ON THE BOWERY

REV. R. S. MACARTHUR

REV. P. S. HENSON

THE Bowery Mission, long honored by God as a soul-saving agency, is likely, during the coming months, to assume an importance and prominence never before possessed. That the Bowery has afforded a splendid field for missionary effort no one has ever doubted, since the day when Abraham Lincoln, after attending a little teetotal meeting in an upstairs room near Grand street, walked arm in arm with the leader of the meeting, up and down the famous thoroughfare, and discussed its iniquities.

Strange to say, there is not a single church in its whole length, nor, with the exception of a branch of the Y.M.C.A. at the corner of Broome street, another distinctively religious institution. In the great battle for civic righteousness in New York, the Bowery is the most valuable strategic point. Nowhere in any city is there such a vast number of men massed together for good or evil, as in the lodging-houses and hotels that stretch from Brooklyn Bridge to Cooper Union. And these men, many of them are not down in the gutter, nor ever have been. Doubtless a large number are on the way there, living dissipated and sometimes exceedingly degraded lives; but the great majority are able-bodied, keen-minded, wage-earning men. Alas, for the fact, the great mass of them are utterly out of touch with the church.

The Bowery Mission, whilst always keeping an open door for the very lowest, the outcast, the tramp, the criminal, has been made to realize its responsibility towards this great surging crowd of godless men who are its nearest neighbors. Though the ordinary Gospel service may not appeal to these men, the personality of Jesus Christ has a wonderful charm for them. Paul, the apostle, declared that he became "all things to all men" that he might save some, and the Bowery Mission is striving to reach these men through their love of Christ, and to show them what he is, both as a Saviour and a friend. They have no home comforts, and an approach to them along social lines, at the commencement of summer, was instantly successful. Vast numbers have been attending the meetings who never crossed the threshold of the Mission before. Scores have confessed Christ, and are proving valuable Christian workers.

The lives of these men are so monotonous and weary, that one of the first agencies employed for the double purpose of relieving this dreariness, and of bringing them within the doors of the Mission, was music. A weekly concert was decided upon. The organist of the Mission, Mr. Victor Benke, has displayed excellent judgment in arranging the weekly programmes. Valuable assistance has been rendered, amongst others, by Miss Louise Truax, a devoted Christian young woman, who has developed a most marvelous gift of whistling. Miss Annie Moulton and Miss Grace Hildebrand, sopranos; Mrs. Ida Varkentin, contralto; Mrs. Agnes Summer Geir, Miss Gaering, Miss Kaiser and Mr. Gangloff, elocutionists. One of the most welcome performers has been Dr. Fritz Nice, whose talent as a violinist is of a very superior order. He is a "saved drunkard—saved on the Bowery, ten years ago." The Superintendent, Mr. Hallimond, has taken the opportunity of the intermission, every week, whilst making the announcements, to give a little Gospel talk, which is eagerly listened to.

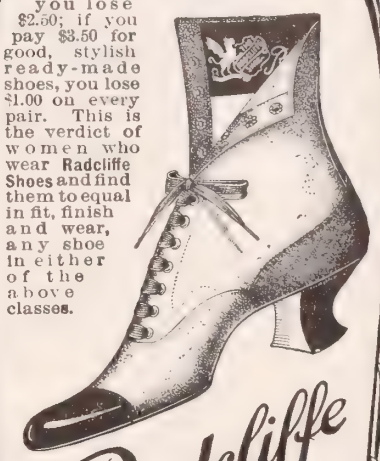
When it became evident that great numbers of these men had become interested in the Mission, and were amongst the most regular attendants at its meetings, steps were taken to form some organization which would keep them in touch with the institution, and which might form a half-way step towards membership in the Mission and in the visible church of Christ. Rev. Josiah Strong, D.D., President of the League for Social Service, visited the Mission, and addressed a most interested audience. After the meeting, Dr. Strong, in consultation with some of the workers, advised the establishment of some branch of the work in which the principle of mutual help should be prominent, and out of this suggestion has sprung, first, the Bowery Mission Good Citizens' Club, and, secondly, the Bowery Mission First Aid to the Injured Class. Two weeks' special religious services were arranged as a commencement of the fall and winter work.

The meetings are now in full swing, with great crowds present each evening. The importance and value of the work will be realized when it is known that the preachers for the first week were the Rev. R. S. MacArthur, D. D., Calvary Baptist Church; the Rev. Robert Bagnell, Metropolitan Temple; the Rev. P. S. Henson, D.D., Hanson Place Baptist Church, Brooklyn; the Rev. J. H. Elliott, D.D., Thirty-fourth street Reformed Church; the Rev. F. H. Jacobs, of the Twentieth Century Movement, and the Rev. R. P. Withington of the Fifty-seventh street Presbyterian Church. The Rev. C. H. Yatman preached the introductory sermon on the text, "Mighty to save."

REV. C. H. YATMAN

Save Half Your Shoe Money

If you pay $5 a pair for made-to-order shoes, you lose $2.50; if you pay $3.50 for good, stylish ready-made shoes, you lose $1.00 on every pair. This is the verdict of women who wear **Radcliffe Shoes** and find them to equal in fit, finish and wear, any shoe in either of the above classes.



Radcliffe
SHOES FOR WOMEN **$2.50**

Ask your dealer to show you the line of Radcliffe Shoes for fall and winter. If he should not have them send us his name and we will tell you where to get them and send you, **free,** a book of Radcliffe Styles.

For preserving and renewing shoes use only **Radcliffe Shoe Dressing.**

THE RADCLIFFE SHOE CO.,
Dept. 18, Boston Mass.

A Free Swing

Every bend of the body is a free one.

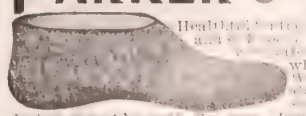
PRESIDENT Suspenders

work in harmony with every movement, give ease and comfort in all positions. Guaranteed if **"President"** is on buckles. **Trimmings cannot rust.** Made heavy or light—also for youths. 50c everywhere or mailed postpaid. Say light or dark—wide or narrow.

Holiday goods in individual gift boxes now ready. President playing cards, instructive, entertaining, unique, 25c.

C. A. EDGARTON MFG. CO., Box 209 C, Shirley, Mass.

PARKER'S ARCTIC SOCKS



Healthful, [illegible] both [illegible] sort, white wool fleece, [illegible] perspiration. [illegible] all sizes by dealers or sent by mail, [illegible] pays postage. Catalog free. J. H. PARKER, Dept. K, 103 Bedford St., Boston.

We have no agents or branch stores.

New Fall Suits and Cloaks.

IF you wish a decidedly pretty suit or cloak entirely different from the ready made garments, write for our new Fall and Winter Catalogue and Samples of materials from which we make our garments. *Prices are lower than ever before.*

Every garment is made especially to order we keep no ready-made stock. If you are not satisfied with what you get from us, send it back and *we will refund your money.*

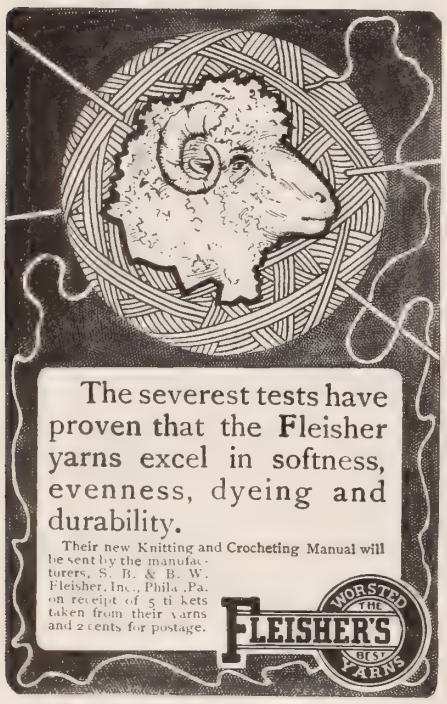
Our Catalogue illustrates:

Cloth Suits, $8 up.
Costumes, lined throughout with fine taffeta, $15 up.
Church and Visiting Costumes, $12 up.
Separate Cloth Skirts, $4 up.
Rainy-day Suits and Skirts; Suits, $10 up; Skirts, $5 up.
The New French Walking Suits, $10 up.
Garments of Black Velvet Cords, and Velveteen; Suits, $15 up; Skirts, $10 up.
Long Coats, $10 up. Short Jackets, $7 up.

We Pay Express Charges Everywhere.

Catalogue and Samples *free* by return mail. *Be sure to mention whether you wish samples for a suit or cloak, so that we will be able to send exactly what you wish.*

THE NATIONAL CLOAK CO.,
119 and 121 West 23d Street, New York



The severest tests have proven that the Fleisher yarns excel in softness, evenness, dyeing and durability.

Their new Knitting and Crocheting Manual will be sent by the manufacturers, S. B. & B. W. Fleisher, Inc., Phila., Pa. on receipt of 5 ticketts taken from their yarns and 2 cents for postage.

FLEISHER'S WORSTED YARNS

The Window of the Sole

WARRANTED OAK TANNED REGAL SOLE LEATHER L. C. BLISS & CO.

proves before you buy that Regal Shoes have Genuine Oak Soles.

Will also keep you posted on Correct Shoe Styles.

Booklet sent on request.

The Regal Shoe
728 Summer St., Boston.

AGENTS IF THIS AD. CATCHES THE EYE OF A LIVE, AMBITIOUS PARTY that desires to earn a handsome income, write us for our **Money-Making Proposition.** selling **Stereoscopic** goods; our **Agents** are positively making from $5 to $15 daily above expenses; exclusive terr tory.
GRIFFITH & GRIFFITH, 614 Abel Bldg., CHICAGO, ILL.

Our Mail-Bag

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I. For answers to the questions which appear below, when accepted, we will allow compensation for the matter used at the rate of **One Dollar** a hundred words. Answers should so far as possible be limited to one hundred words.

II. Answers must be received at this office **three weeks in advance** of the date on which they are intended to appear.

III. The editor reserves the right to condense accepted answers when necessary, and compensation will be based on the matter as printed.

IV. Do not write inquiring if your material has been accepted. If it appears on this page, you will know that it has been accepted.

V. We cannot return any MSS. sent to the Editor of the MAIL-BAG—not even if stamps accompany them.

VI. Write only on one side of the sheet, and never send on the same sheet anything intended for any other department of the paper.

VII. Letters addressed to the MAIL-BAG must contain the names and addresses of the writers, not for publication, but in order that answers may be sent by mail when that mode is preferable.

VIII. Address all communications intended for this department, **Editor The Mail-Bag, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.**

Readers are invited to forward new questions suitable for discussion in this department.

SPECIAL NOTICE

In future, only one question will be submitted each week, in order that a larger space may be devoted to a full discussion of that question. We publish herewith a list of questions to be answered on the respective dates.

Answered in Issue of Sept. 27

Are churches justified in requiring evidence of conversion before admitting persons to the communion of the Lord's Supper?

Answered in Issue of Oct. 8

Which is, under ordinary circumstances, the wiser course for a young married couple—to buy their own home, even if it should involve years of stringent economy, or to rent?

Answered in Present Issue

Are stores in large cities in which a large number of trades are combined, conducive to the public prosperity, or do they increase the number of wage-earners by reducing the number of traders, eventually eliminating the middle class?

To be Answered in Issue of Oct. 22

What are the ten leading American inventions, and why are they so considered?

To be Answered in Issue of Oct. 29

What is the great public lesson to be learned from the Pennsylvania coal strike?

To be Answered in Issue of Nov. 12

How can I have the absolute inward assurance that my sins are forgiven? How is the assurance of forgiveness communicated to the individual soul?

To be Answered in Issue of Nov. 19

Is a cook, butler, manager, or other employee, who is fairly paid for his services, justified in accepting gifts from tradesmen with whom he deals, though these may not be given as "commissions?"

To be Answered in Issue of Nov. 26

In a case where the father and mother belong to different religious denominations, which of the two shall decide the denomination of the children?

Answers to Question of the Week

Are stores in large cities in which a large number of trades are combined, conducive to the public prosperity, or do they increase the number of wage-earners by reducing the number of traders, eventually eliminating the middle class?

Not an Ultimate Benefit

Temporarily, they benefit society at large by reducing cost in handling, etc.; finally, the result of such combinations is a general trust, powerful enough to smother all competition, under which prices are advancing to, or beyond the former level. As all other kinds of business are organizing on the same lines, the result can be but one—the impoverishment of the dependent classes. Cheapness of production and handling, is not in itself necessarily a benefit to society in general.

WILLIAM W. CASE.

They Eliminate the Small Dealers

Stores which combine a great variety of trades, in other words, department stores, are a great convenience to the general public, but they tend to increase the number of clerks, rather than trades. The small dealers are thus eliminated. It doubtless makes more millionaires and less moderately wealthy people. It is hard to decide which is really best. It encourages, we think, the trust principle, the monopoly system. But as it is generally satisfactory to the public, it will doubtless be continued. SARAH A. FALL.

They are a Commercial Necessity

Department stores are an absolute commercial necessity, meeting a strong and leg, itimate demand in this busy age for comfort-convenience and expedition in shopping. By economy of management and operation, such as is only possible in large concerns, goods are made, bought and sold in immense quantities and at lower prices than otherwise possible. The inevitable tendency of such establishments is to eliminate and absorb the middlemen. Their large pay-rolls include many clerks and managers who otherwise would run small independent shops, but the resulting benefits to the general public are incalculable, and the competition between the department stores themselves, will forever prevent monopoly of trade.

WALTER W. HUBBARD.

The Dark Side of the Subject

They increase the number of wage-earners, but at so miserably poor a rate of pay that if they did not exist, many would embark in a small business, much more remunerative than their positions in department stores. Their methods are destructive to all classes of retail mercantile business. Many children and unmarried people are employed, but if such stores did not exist, these persons might have a chance to build up a business for themselves, and to marry. While such stores sell cheap, which is desirable for the poor, particularly, everybody would be better off if the stores had never existed.

MARY E. BLASE.

They Increase the Army of Unemployed

They are not "conducive to the public prosperity." They are a menace, and create widespread dissatisfaction. They may be pleasing to the shoppers, who like to go where many things are gotten at the one place, and thus be more convenient for housekeepers and shoppers. They greatly reduce the number of traders, and increase the number of idle ones, who are perfectly capable of earning their living, and would, were they given the opportunity. The mammoth department store indirectly increases largely the number of idle men and women. Every one should be given an opportunity to earn an honest living. A. D. MEARES.

They Help Public Prosperity

Department stores, so called, are "conducive to the public prosperity," by cheapening the cost of commodities of general consumption. This admitted fact proves them a public benefit. It is true, that small tradesmen cannot compete with them, and are driven out of business and compelled to become wage-earners, while the department stores pay the smallest possible wages to their employees; but, as society is now constituted, the great majority of people must buy as cheaply as they can, and even the small tradesman finds his compensation in a permanent income and reduced cost of living. JOHN G. OSBORN.

Preserve the "Middle Class"

One of the greatest evils which may befall any country, is the eliminating, in even the slightest degree, of the middle class of people. This class is the backbone of the country, whether in times of peace or of war. We find them, on an average, superior to the higher class of wealthy citizens in intelligence, though lacking the many advantages which are open to the latter. We find them to be students of human nature, which they come in contact with daily, and therefore most highly educated. As the employment of a great many wage-earners in a single store has a tendency to decrease the middle class, it is of injurious results to any city.

RUBY L. BURNS.

An Outgrowth of Public Necessity

The department stores of to-day, as they exist in our large cities, are simply filling a public need, and are a necessary part of our present civilization. In them, under one roof, shoppers can supply all their needs without the annoyance (sometimes very great to lady shoppers) of passing from store to store along crowded streets. In them, too, can generally be found a greater variety to select from; and when we consider the fact that prices are generally lower than in the small stores, it is safe to say that they are conducive to the public prosperity. Employment is thus given to a greater number than otherwise. Smaller dealers often find remunerative employment as heads of departments in the large stores.

ERNEST SMEDLEY.

Answers have also been received from J. Flomerfelt, C. H. Schnepel, C. E. Case, R. Conkling, J. M. C., Rev. C. P. Atkinson, S. F. Elliotte, Edith G. Brokensiek, L. T. Rightsell, etc.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 851

Cold Days are Healthy Days

If you wear a perfect-fitting tailor-made

Frost King or Frost Queen Chamois Vest

Made of chamois, the best cold resister known; cold damp winds cannot penetrate chamois.

These garments hold the heat and exclude the cold. Their perfect fit and solid comfort enable you to wear them at any time, on any occasion, with any dress.

Light, soft and helpful. Will last several seasons.

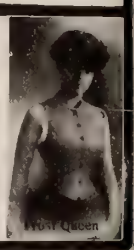
Frost King chamois Vests for men, made of chamois, flannel inside, $3 each.

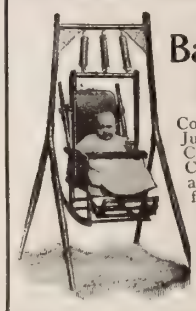
Frost Queen Chamois Vests for women, made of chamois, covered with red, blue, green, brown, black or tan flannel, $3.00 each. Children's sizes, $2.25.

Your druggist should have them, if not, send us his name and $3, and we will supply you, express prepaid—write for free descriptive booklet.

BAUER & BLACK. 311-25th St., Chicago, U. S. A.

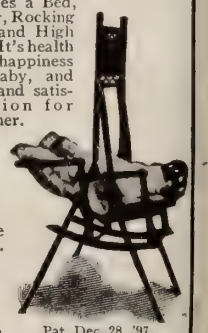
For your druggist's name and five 2c stamps we will send a HANDY POWDER PAD, made of chamois, easy to carry, contains the Powder, and affords a chamois face cloth.





Glascock's Combined
Baby Jumper and Rocking Chair

Combines a Bed, Jumper, Rocking Chair and High Chair. It's health and happiness for baby, and rest and satisfaction for mother.



Endorsed by Physicians.

See your dealer, or write us for our illustrated booklet.

Glascock Bros. Manufacturing Co., Box 24, Muncie, Ind.

Pat. Dec. 28, '97.

Buy Furs from ALBRECHT

Established 1855

The Fur Center of the Fur City of America.

THAT "FINAL TOUCH" of correctness in attire is only attained by handsome furs. Half a century of experience in the manufacture of Furs gives us the right to claim Supremacy, and the liberal patronage which we have retained during all this time is in itself the highest recommendation we could give. Send at once for the

International Fur Authority

an exponent of famous ALBRECHT Furs. It thoroughly reviews and illustrates all the correct and standard styles in fur wear, containing authentic information and lowest market prices. The recognized and only complete FUR AUTHORITY in America. No woman should be without this valuable work. Send stamp to cover postage.

Founded 1855

E. ALBRECHT & SON
BOX D, 20 E. 7TH STREET, ST. PAUL, MINN.

Agent's Outfit Free.—Rim Strainer, fits any pan. Agents make 3 to 5 dollars per day. Large catalogue new goods free.
RICHARDSON MFG. CO. Dept. 6, BATH, N.Y.

WHY

risk buying common unknowns, when, at the same cost, you can get a substantial, popular

Jewel Stove

JEWEL STOVES AND RANGES
DETROIT STOVE WORKS
LARGEST STOVE PLANT IN THE WORLD

THE DETROIT STOVE WORKS

has grown to be the "Largest Stove Plant in the World" because it makes the best stoves.

If your dealer does not sell Jewels write us. Address Dept. 12

Detroit Stove Works
Detroit Chicago

Pure Cow's Milk

supplies the muscle, fat nerve and bone-forming element to the child. If it were free from germ life and readily digestible no treatment would be required to make it a **perfect infant food.** But in order to overcome these only objections

Highland Brand Evaporated Cream

has been produced by simply subjecting perfect cow's milk to a process which reduces its volume and makes it perfectly germ free and readily digestible.

Highland Brand Makes Weak Babies Strong.

Ask your dealer. If he doesn't sell it, send us his name and we will send you a sample can **FREE.**

HELVETIA MILK CONDENSING COMPANY
Dept. F, Highland, Ill.
"*Where Model Dairy Farms Abound.*"

For Invalids and Cripples.

COMFORT ON WHEELS

is attained in its perfection through the use of

Fay Tricycles and Invalid Chairs

Their fine points are ease, grace and freedom of motion, perfect control and easy operation, unrestricted scope of movement. They are easy of adjustment and beauties in appearance. We build them to order to fit exactly the special requirements of each user. Write us for full particulars.

"*They are the largest things of the age for cripples.*" —*J. J. Lassiter, New Bern, N. C.*

FAY TRICYCLE & INVALID CHAIR CO., Elyria, Ohio.

SHORTHAND. Students of the Christian Herald should get the "Shorthand Instructor," upon which the lessons are based. 276 pp., $1.50. ISAAC PITMAN & SONS, 33 Union Sq., New York. "Reasons Why" free.

Our Mail-Bag

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 850

Miscellaneous Questions

D. S., Phillips, Me. From which of the Greek poets did Paul quote the line, "For we are his offspring," in Acts 17:28?

Probably from Aratus, who was a native of Cilicia, and therefore a fellow-countryman of Paul. A similar line occurs also in a hymn to Jupiter, written by Cleanthes, an earlier poet. Plato and Plutarch both have words to the same effect, but it is Aratus who uses the exact words quoted by Paul. The apostle adopted the wise course of quoting from writers in whom his hearers had confidence. In addressing Jews, he quoted the Hebrew prophets; in addressing Greeks, he quoted Greek poets.

E. L. S., Denver, Colo. Is sanctification an instantaneous act or a process extending through life? If the latter, how do you explain Rom. 6:6, which speaks of the body of sin being destroyed?

Some theologians teach that sanctification may be obtained by a distinct act of the Holy Spirit, which may be instantaneous. The majority, however, hold that it is a lifelong process, beginning at conversion. Even these, however, admit that there are periods when the process is accelerated, and that under discipline, or under deep teaching, or during close communion with God, more progress may be made in an hour than during previous years. It would be dangerous ever to regard the process as complete, because that would discourage a person from striving after higher attainments. The passage you quote, as also the next verse, teaches the deliverance from the bondage of sin, which occurs at conversion. Henceforward the converted man is not in harmony with sin, but is opposed to it and struggles against it. The ally which temptation previously found within him—the body of sin—is destroyed, and if, as too often happens, the man does fall into sin, he mourns over it, repents of it, and avoids it in the future. Before his conversion he was a willing servant of sin, afterwards he hates it and resists it.

Will H. D. Harmon send his address to this office?

S. A. B., Gardner, Mass. 1. When, where and by whom was George Washington's birthday first celebrated as a day of national importance? 2. Has it ever been made by statute a national holiday? 3. Has Thanksgiving been made such?

1. In an inn in New York City, Feb. 22, 1783, a number of gentlemen met to celebrate General Washington's birthday, as a day of great importance to our country, and a fit occasion for national rejoicing and patriotic speeches. 2. No. No holiday that we have is such by federal law, not even the Fourth of July. 3. Thanksgiving Day is by Presidential appointment, but it is a legal holiday only in States making statutory provision for it. The Fifty-third Congress passed an act making Labor Day a public holiday in the District of Columbia; but, with this exception, has limited its functions to the appointment at different times of special holidays.

J. W. O., Lynchburg, Va. The papers stated not long since that a certain person would erect a residence in New York at a cost of $2,500,000. Now has a person the moral right to make such an expenditure as this on one's self? Such a costly residence is unnecessary to one's best comfort and deve opment. Does it not show a selfish, narrow-minded nature, and that the heart is set on the things of the world and not on things above? In this age of Christian light, such an expenditure is a sin and an abomination in the sight of God?

It is quite possible that fuller acquaintance with the facts might put the matter in a very different light. We are all too prone to hasty condemnation. At the same time, if the case be simply one of indulgence in personal extravagance and vanity, it shows a profound misappreciation of advantages and neglect of opportunities.

C. E. G., Corona, Ill. What is King Edward's family name.

The family name of his father, Prince Albert, was Wetten; Queen Victoria was a Guelph. If his parents had been ordinary people, using their surnames, their sons would be called Wetten.

H. P. C., Nebraska, Ind. What caused the death of Martin Luther? or did he die a natural death? When did he die and where is he buried?

He was a sick man from a complication of diseases for fourteen years before he died, hard work, great cares, and frequent exposure to inclement weather having broken down the strong constitution. He preached in the Church of St. Andrew in Eisleben on February 14, 1546. He had gone to Eisleben to attempt a conciliation between the courts of Mansfeldt. February 17 he took to bed. Jonas, Martin and Paul, his sons, and two servants, watched by his bedside, and Count Albert sent for his own physicians, but without avail. He died at 4 A.M. February 18. His body was taken to Wittenberg, and interred in front of the pulpit in the Castle Church.

E. B., Elliston, O. Supposing a man runs in debt through card-playing, is it required of him, after his conversion, that he should pay these debts or not?

This can be answered in two ways: 1. The law regards a gambling debt as an illegal debt and uncollectable. 2. One who is sensitive on a point of personal honor, if able to do so, would pay such a debt, and never touch cards again.

C. A. W., Ashland, O. Is the Christian boy or girl on a farm or in a factory, whose earnings barely suffice for necessaries, bound by the law of God to give one-tenth to the church?

The Christian is not under the law, but under grace. There is no command in the New Testament that he should give one-tenth of his income to the Lord's cause. Paul directed his converts to give as God had prospered them, but he did not say what proportion. To some Christians, one-tenth of their gross income would be a grievous burden, while to others it would be quite inadequate. The principles of Christianity are not hard and fast laws, but a reliance on the love and gratitude of the soul.

J. G., Prompton, Pa. Do the laws of God prohibit the marriage of a deceased wife's sister, or of a deceased brother's widow?

The question has been long debated. The only passage, so far as we know, urged in support of the prohibition is Lev. 18:18; but that is apparently a prohibition of the bigamous marriage with a living wife's sister. The Talmudists, who, it may be assumed, understood the law, declared that the law did not oppose, but rather encouraged such unions. The contention against the marriages arises, of course, from the view that the relations of the wife become the relations of the husband, and that her sister is virtually his sister. So far as the law stands, however, there seems to be no explicit prohibition nor any command which can logically be construed into prohibition.

T. S., Waupun, Wis. 1. In THE CHRISTIAN HERALD recently, there was a description of excavations in Palestine, and it seemed as if the excavator had to give his findings to the Turkish Government. How is this? 2. Do these excavators get paid, and how, or by whom? 3. Can you tell me where to buy some books about excavations?

1. The Turkish Government grants a *firman* or permit, but reserves the right to retain whatever may be found by the excavators. Turkey, however, has always acted generously in such cases. It presented the Babylon brick library to Hilprecht, entire. 2. They are engaged and paid by the Palestine Exploration Fund. 3. Write to Scribner's or Harper's, New York.

Mrs. Helen, A. R., Waterford, Wis. The adoption of the Morning Glory, as our national flower, would be most appropriate, as, in many ways, it is typical of our national career. Wherever the graceful vine takes root, it quickly reaches the top of its support—even as this young nation has already climbed to heights of grandeur and renown. Then sending out its tendrils in every direction, as if seeking further growth and expansion, as the United States is doing to-day. Then come a profusion of beautiful flowers, and behold! our national colors—the red, white and blue—painted by nature's hand.

A CLEARING-HOUSE FOR IDEAS

WHAT, IN YOUR OPINION, IS THE BEST AND MOST PRACTICAL METHOD OF RAISING MONEY FOR CHURCH OR CHARITY? Write us of your plans, great or small, for publication in A BOOKLET, A COPY OF WHICH WILL BE SENT TO EACH ONE SENDING US A LETTER on the subject. Children, as well as older readers, are cordially invited to join in this exchange of ideas.

Address, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, 92 BIBLE HOUSE, N. Y.

Malta-Vita

"*The Perfect Food*" *for Brain and Muscle*

Pure Palatable Popular

MILLIONS ARE EATING

Malta-Vita

"The Perfect Food."

The Great Dyspepsia Destroyer

Malta-Vita is the vital, the life-giving food: the invigorator of Brain and Body.

Malta-Vita is rich in phosphates, or brain food. *Malta-Vita* is the original and only *perfectly cooked, thoroughly malted, flaked and toasted whole wheat food.*

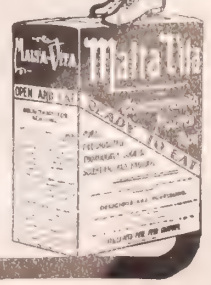
Malta-Vita contains all the gluten of the whole wheat, and is the peer of all prepared foods as a bone and muscle builder.

Perfect Health is Sustained by a Perfect Food.

Malta-Vita, "the perfect food," eaten for breakfast and supper, *insures perfect digestion and removes all cause of insomnia and dyspepsia.* 90 per cent. of the ills of life are due to poor digestion. Perfect health, sound restful sleep, clear complexion, bright eyes, clean, white teeth, sweet breath, are the blessings that follow a regular diet of *Malta-Vita.*

Beware of imitations. Insist on getting *Malta-Vita*, "the perfect food." Requires no cooking—always ready to eat.

Malta-Vita is so prepared as to be easily digested and assimilated by old and young, sick or well. Large packages at your grocer's.



Malta-Vita PureFoodCo.

Battle Creek, Michigan

Toronto, Canada

A HIGH POSITION IN LIFE.....

You can reach it without the arduous climbing, if you thoroughly understand business methods and accounts. You can

Learn Bookkeeping FREE!

and thoroughly master every detail of advanced business methods **without paying a single cent for tuition** until after you have been placed in a paying position by us.

We have more than 1500 people throughout the United States, whose business it is to find good positions for our graduates. No other school in the world can do so much for you as we will. Our methods are unique. You can learn bookkeeping quickly and thoroughly at home, without loss of time, and entirely at our risk. If we do not get you a position after you have graduated, you pay us no tuition.

A. Skirm, of Santa Cruz, Cal., writes: "I hand you herewith this final instalment on my tuition, every cent of it has been earned from what I learned through taking your course in bookkeeping. I am sure that anyone who will try can master bookkeeping from your course. My own case proves that your effort to secure employment for your graduates is founded upon your ability to do so."

If you wish to better your position in life; if you wish to earn a much larger salary, you should write for our **free book**

"How to Succeed in Business"

This book has started hundreds of young men and women on the road to a successful business career. Write for it at once, it is **free.** **Commercial Correspondence Schools, Drawer 41 D, Rochester, N. Y.**

College Education

At Home.

Our Intercollegiate department offers courses by mail in the Ancient and Modern Languages, Literature, History, Mathematics and Sciences.

Students under direct personal charge of professors in Harvard, Yale, Cornell and leading colleges.

Full Normal and Commercial departments. Tuition nominal. Text books free to our students. *Catalog and particulars free. Write to-day.*

THE HOME CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL
Dept. 28, Springfield, Mass.

Mrs. Kingsley's Novel

JUST PUBLISHED

THE NEEDLE'S EYE

12mo, Cloth Illustrated. Price, $1.50, Post-paid.

Now ready at all bookstores, or sent on receipt of price by the publishers.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, NEW YORK

TO SUIT EVERYBODY—JUST ISSUED.
256-272 pages, over 100 new pieces.

Young People's Songs of Praise

for **Young People's Meetings, Sunday Schools,** and all other Religious Gatherings. **4 Editions.**

REGULAR EDITION,
WITH CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR SUPPLEMENT,
WITH EPWORTH LEAGUE SUPPLEMENT,
WITH BAPTIST YOUNG PEOPLE'S UNION SUPPLEMENT

Bound in cloth, Emblems stamped on back, $25.00 per 100. Sample copy, post free, 20 cts.

Returnable copies for examination mailed free.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

Tuition Free

in the following courses for home study: **Illustrating, Ad-Writing, Journalism, Proof-Reading, Bookkeeping, Stenography** and **Practical Electricity.** You pay us no Tuition Fee until we have secured a position for you. Mention subject that interests you.

CORRESPONDENCE INSTITUTE OF AMERICA,
BOX 668, SCRANTON, PA.

ENTERTAINMENTS

For CHURCHES and SUNDAY SCHOOLS

Finest **Magic Lanterns, Stereopticons** and views; all prices. Full particulars in 260 page illus. book; *free.*
McALLISTER, Mfg. Optician, 46 Nassau St., N. Y.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

MRS. GOLDING'S BONNET*

By. J. DEANE HILTON

WE all felt very sorry for Mrs. Golding. You must know that she was left a widow suddenly, and being so unworldly, so entirely incapable of fending for herself, every one was disposed to help her. Her husband, George Maxwell Golding, had been an artist, with a great deal more talent than industry and frugality; when he died he left his wife totally unprovided for. The people of our suburb are somewhat inclined to ostentation, they like to make out that their incomes are larger, and their family connections grander than they really are; they are also guilty of various other little weaknesses and meannesses—very much like the denizens of other select suburbs. But with all their faults they are not lacking in human sympathy, I am thankful to say. Our friend, Mrs. Golding, had no resources, no relatives who were disposed to assist her. Her husband's sister, Mrs. Mortimer, was well-to-do, but showed no eagerness to fly to the assistance of her relative. I fancied there was an estrangement, but was not sure. Our rector, the Rev. Barnabas Truslove, M.A., has his hands pretty full, but he can generally be relied upon to assist any one in trouble. He it was who suggested starting a fund to pay the rent of Mrs. Golding's tiny house, and to keep her going until she was able to support herself by giving lessons in music, and typing. The clergyman managed the affair with his usual delicacy. The subscriptions were anonymous, and the widow never knew who were helping her and who were not. I believe Mr. Alfred Cowley, the Bohemian, was a subscriber, although he never owned to it. Mrs. Golding, by-the-bye, was a bright little woman, with light brown hair, blue eyes, and a trim figure. She looked about five and twenty—Matilda says five and thirty, but that is absurd. No matter what she wore, she always seemed to me to look a lady. Matilda said she was one of those women "who pay for dressing," whatever that may mean. Of course she could not afford a servant; but if you looked in upon her at any time, her small house was always beautifully neat and clean. I fancy she used to get up very early in the morning to do the steps before any of the neighbors' servants were stirring. In my opinion, she would have made a much better wife for one of our young men than any of those harum-scarum, golfing and tennis-playing girls who get so much attention. But young men have a silly prejudice against widows, and then Mrs. Golding never gave the least encouragement to admirers. I don't believe the possibility of changing her condition ever entered her head. We were among the subscribers, of course. Matilda said I was wickedly munificent, also that I would not have given half as much if Mrs. Golding had been old and plain. But Matilda rarely misses a chance of making me feel my own unworthiness. The rector had his own ideas about charity; very sound ideas, I admit. He held that it was a sin to assist the idle and the drunken. I wish he was a statesman. He arranged the subscriptions on a sliding scale, so to speak. Mrs. Golding made no secret of her financial condition: as her earnings increased, so our subscriptions diminished. This was as it should be, and no one had any objection to make. If Mr. Truslove had not broken down from the effects of over-work, and gone away to the south of France, leaving that gawky curate, Davidson, in charge, everything would have gone smoothly. Poor little Emily Golding! She was not a first-class pianist, she held no certificates, her pupils were few and not very remunerative. How could she hope to compete with Miss Florelli, L.R.A.M., the brilliant professional? And as for her typing!—well, I don't wish to be uncharitable, but the "copy" I let her have to type came back sadly mangled. Her machine was a cheap one, and was subject to attacks of nervous debility; moreover, she was a very slow operator. I really found it impossible to use the work she sent in, though, of course, I said nothing to Matilda. The world is cruelly hard upon little women like Emily Golding, who have never learned to earn their own living. I don't see why they should be obliged to; a few chivalrous, wealthy young fellows might give up their expensive cigars and their whiskies and sodas, and hand the proceeds of their self-sacrifice to unprotected young females; but this is ridiculous optimism.

A smart bonnet is a very small thing—it was a very small thing—but what dreadful consequences it may bring in its train! I myself have had some bitter experiences of such trifles, if I dared to speak. Mrs. Golding appeared at church one Sunday morning in a new bonnet, and very charming she looked in it. You can hardly imagine the amount of talk this bonnet—or was it a hat? I am not sure which—caused. Matilda came home full of it; she didn't say a single word about the sermon. She declared the thing must have cost a couple of guineas at the very least, and more than that, she said Mrs. Golding had assumed the article of finery with the express purpose of attracting the attention of the curate. Matilda was eloquent; people who were the recipients of charity, she urged, had no business with such luxuries as bonnets which she herself would hesitate to purchase. Then the children wanted this, that, and the other, and in short, I, the father of the family, would be guilty of gross social and financial immorality if I continued my subscription. What could I do? Matilda always has her own way, and when the curate called about the subscription, she saw him and settled the matter. Mrs. Skeate, the notorious busy-body and gossip, called soon after, and made Matilda a great deal worse. Mrs. Skeate tore the little widow's character to shreds. She was certain that Mrs Golding's dress was new as well as her bonnet. Her servant had seen a cardboard box which the dustman had collected from Mrs. Golding's house, and it bore the name of a fashionable dressmaker in the West End. The ladies declared they were shocked and upset, and all that, but it seemed to me that the news acted upon their spirits like a tonic. Mrs. Skeate paid calls at nearly every house in the suburb, and owing to her assiduous labors, poor Mrs. Golding's subscription list was reduced to a mere skeleton. These good, charitable souls never thought of asking Mrs. Golding for an explanation. Why should they? What defense could she make?

I never at any time had the privilege of being in the widow's confidence. I don't know what her feelings were, but I think she must have suffered a good deal about this time. It must have been very unpleasant for her, when ladies, with whom she had been on friendly terms, passed her in the street with a cold nod or a rude stare. I used to hear her wheezy old piano being thumped sometimes, when I passed her house in the afternoons, and I wondered how she was getting on.

Once, when Matilda and I had been up in town to attend the private view of the Royal Institute, we passed Mrs. Golding near the station where the shops are. She did not see us. Matilda would have it that she had been in to Cohen's, the big jeweller's and pawnbroker's, to buy some article of adornment. "How she can have the face to behave so, I can't imagine," said the indignant Matilda. I said nothing, having other matters to think of just then.

The summer left us early that year. October was quite winterly. I had seen Mrs. Golding from my study window, passing along the road, and it seemed to me that she was thinly clad and rather shabby; she walked, too, with her fair head bowed. She had not worn the offending bonnet for a long time. It began to be whispered that her pupils, the few she had, were leaving her one by one. I know the typewriter went wrong beyond the hope of repair, and I could give her no more work. She suggested copying by hand; but, alas! her writing was worse than mine, which is saying much. The ladies said she was being rightly served for her extravagance and folly, to give it no worse name. Perhaps she was. I

CONTINUED ON PAGE 853

*Reprinted from the *Sunday Magazine*, London.

Your teeth will look better, feel better, wear better, if you'll clean them regularly with

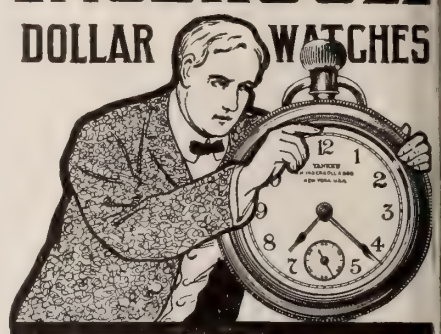
RUBIFOAM

There's no doubt about that. It has been proved. The teeth grow whiter gradually. The gums get harder and firmer. It cools and refreshes the mouth.

Price, 25 cents, at druggists.

Put up by E. W. HOYT & CO., Lowell, Mass.

INGERSOLL DOLLAR WATCHES



With Simplicity as its Strength

The Ingersoll Dollar Watch

stands every criticism from a mechanical and practical standpoint. Its cost all goes into quality, and every non-essential is eliminated. While the cheapest watch, it asks for no allowance in time-keeping ability. No apologies for it, but a binding guarantee goes with each watch. **Ask for an Ingersoll and see that you get it.** Of 50,000 dealers, or of us, prepaid, on receipt of price. Booklet Free.

Address Dept. 61

ROBT. H. INGERSOLL & BRO.
67 Cortlandt Street, New York

The "Regal Test"

Our new booklet explains how to make sure before you buy, that you are getting Genuine Oak Soles and what kind of Sole Leather you are paying for, also will keep you posted on Correct Shoe Styles.

The Regal Shoe
728 Summer St., Boston.

HAPPYFOOT HAIR INSOLES

keep feet warm and dry. Make walking a pleasure. Relieve Rheumatism, Callous, Tender and Perspiring Feet. Do not crowd the shoe. At all drug and shoe stores or sent 10c a pair, 3 pair 25c., *postage paid.* Send size of shoe

The WM. H. WILEY & SON CO., Box D Hartford, Conn.

CORNS

Removed—and no risk or cutting. **A-CORN SALVE** takes them out by the roots. 15c. at druggists or by mail.

Giant Chemical Co., Philadelphia.

STARK TREES best by Test—77 YEARS. LARGEST Nursery. FRUIT BOOK free. We WANT MORE SALESMEN **PAY CASH** Weekly

STARK BROS, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.

MRS. GOLDING'S BONNET

Continued from Page 852

thought the ladies ought to know. When I chanced to meet Mrs. Golding one day, I noticed that her look of brightness had faded; she walked slowly, languidly, and seemed to be in low spirits. She regarded me in a rather startled way, I thought, when I spoke to her. I really felt very sorry for the poor little woman. I know I am clumsy and awkward—Matilda says stupid—but I put it as delicately as I could. I asked her if she were not in straitened circumstances, and could I do anything for her?

"Oh, no, Mr. Baker," she said, with a laugh that sounded a little forced, "I want for nothing. I have my pupils, you know, and when I let the rooms I shall do very well."

"What rooms, may I ask?"

"My upper rooms. I don't want them; you know, I am all by myself. If you went into her little house, which was all dark and silent.

I supposed from what she said about being provided for, that her well-to-do relative had promised to help her. I never thought——

Some days later, the milkman told our maid that he had taken upon himself to ask the doctor to call upon Mrs. Golding, who had fallen ill. It must have been true, for we saw Dr. Buchan's carriage draw up at the house more than once. Then one morning the doctor did not come, and all the blinds of the little house were pulled down.

I was going across to make inquiries, when I met Mr. Davidson, the gawky curate. He was tall and pale, and not very polished in his manner. Shallow observers underestimated Mr. Davidson. I was a shallow observer. He was passing me by

MATILDA BEGAN TO CRY WITH PASSIONATE ABANDON

should happen to hear of any lady who wants lodgings, you will think of me, won't you? The house is a pleasant one to live in."

I assured her I would remember.

Still she waited, and seemed anxious to say something more. "You have been very kind, Mr. Baker," she said, "I wish you would tell me something. I want to know why——"

"Well, my dear?" I am old enough to call a woman of that age, my dear.

"Why are all the people so different from what they used to be? You know how kind they were at first."

She made a pause. It was growing dark, and I am dreadfully short-sighted, but I fancied she was crying. I hardly knew how to answer her. I did not like to speak out plainly about that bonnet. "You see, Mrs. Golding," I said, "ladies are inclined to be censorious. I believe some of them wondered how you could afford to dress so well——." I stopped.

"Thank you," she said quietly, "I understand. Perhaps they would be sorry if they knew. I have had to bear such humiliations, Mr. Baker. But it does not matter now. I believe I shall be provided for. I have hope of brighter days. Good-bye."

She turned away, and broke down very badly. I could hear her sobbing as she with a brief salutation, but I stopped him, and asked for news of Mrs. Golding.

"Do you know, Mr. Baker," he said, looking at me very sternly, "that that poor woman has been slowly starved to death? Yes, sir, starved. God forgive us all!"

Mr. Davidson is not a young man given to sentiment, but his face worked, and the tears fell from his eyes as he spoke.

"Impossible!" I exclaimed, "Why, I met her only the other day, and she made no complaint."

"Very likely, sir; Mrs. Golding was not in the habit of making complaints. She kept her secret bravely to the end—she had sold or pawned nearly everything she possessed; but I think, Mr. Baker, some of us Christian people might have tried a little harder to find it out. Not that I am less blameworthy than the others. I am afraid, sir, that certain evil-speaking women have worked great mischief. I trust we shall all profit by this lesson. Good morning."

CONCLUDED ON PAGE 854

General Missionary Convention Methodist Episcopal Church, Cleveland, O., October 21 to 24.

Pennsylvania Railroad will sell excursion tickets from all points east of Pittsburgh and Erie on October 20th and 21st, good to return, leaving Cleveland until October 27th, inclusive, at reduced rates.

The Companion's Map of Circulation.

Offer to New Subscribers.

Full Illustrated Announcement of the 1903 Volume sent to any address FREE.

Every New Subscriber for 1903 who will mention this publication or cut out this slip and send it at once with name, address and $1.75 will receive:

FREE —All the issues of The Youth's Companion for the remaining weeks of 1902.
—The Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's Double Numbers.
—The Youth's Companion Calendar for 1903, lithographed in twelve colors and gold.

And The Companion for the fifty-two weeks of 1903,—more than 250 stories, 50 special articles, etc.,—till January, 1904, for $1.75. P 108

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, BOSTON, MASS.

The gold is so thick on a Jas. Boss Stiffened Gold Watch Case that it takes the same depth of engraving as a solid gold case, without impairing its wearing quality. A Boss Case never wears *thin*.

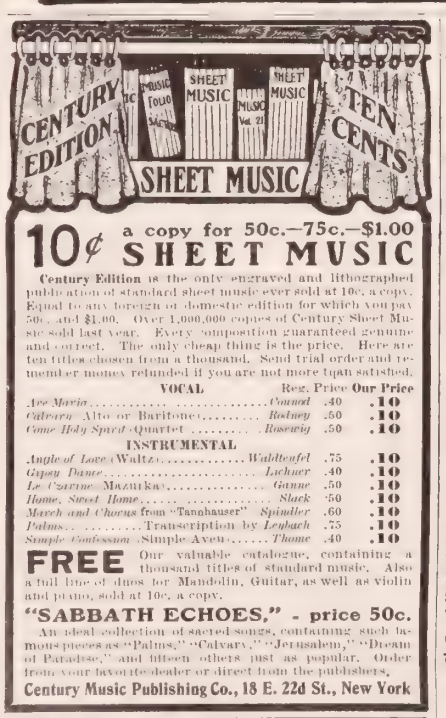
JAS. BOSS

Stiffened GOLD Watch Cases

Are guaranteed for 25 years. For 50 years they have been recognized as the most serviceable of all cases. Don't accept any case said to be "just as good" as the Boss. Ask your jeweler. Write us for booklet.

By This Mark You Know Them.

THE KEYSTONE WATCH CASE COMPANY, Philadelphia.



10¢ a copy for 50c.—75c.—$1.00 SHEET MUSIC

Century Edition is the only engraved and lithographed publication of standard sheet music ever sold at 10c. a copy. Equal to any foreign or domestic edition for which you pay 50c. and $1.00. Over 1,000,000 copies of Century Sheet Music sold last year. Every composition guaranteed genuine and correct. The only cheap thing is the price. Here are ten titles chosen from a thousand. Send trial order and remember money refunded if you are not more than satisfied.

VOCAL	Reg. Price	Our Price
Ave Maria ..... *Conrad*	.40	.10
Calvary Alto or Baritone ..... *Rodney*	.50	.10
Come Holy Spirit Quartet ..... *Roseoig*	.50	.10
INSTRUMENTAL		
Angels of Love Waltz ..... *Waldteufel*	.75	.10
Gipsy Dance ..... *Lachner*	.40	.10
Le Charme Mazurka ..... *Gume*	.50	.10
Home, Sweet Home ..... *Sluck*	.50	.10
March and Chorus from "Tanhauser" *Spindler*	.60	.10
Palms ..... Transcription by *Leybach*	.75	.10
Simple Confession (Simple Aveu) ..... *Thome*	.40	.10

FREE Our valuable catalogue, containing a thousand titles of standard music. Also a full line of duos for Mandolin, Guitar, as well as violin and piano, sold at 10c. a copy.

"SABBATH ECHOES," - price 50c.

An ideal collection of sacred songs, containing such famous pieces as "Palms," "Calvary," "Jerusalem," "Dream of Paradise," and fifteen others just as popular. Order from your favorite dealer or direct from the publishers.

Century Music Publishing Co., 18 E. 22d St., New York

The Natural Body Brace advertised in this paper in the first issue of this month is a delightful, certain remedy for ailments peculiar to women and girls. It makes walking and work easy; gives good figure and light step. Write the Natural Body Brace Co., Box 171, Salina, Kan., for free illustrated book.

All-Wool Suit $5.00

Samples FREE

MAN'S SUIT made from rich black all-wool cassimere, woven by America's best woolen mill from fine picked wool yarn, dyed by the latest non-fading process, famous for its perfect weave and beautiful finish. Expert suit tailors will make the suit in latest sack style to fit perfect, line it with fine Farmer's satin or serge and sew it with pure silk and linen thread. Workmanship, style and quality are guaranteed.

SAMPLES FREE Write us, mentioning this paper, and we will send free a sample of the fine black cassimere and our booklet containing almost 100 cloth samples of men's ready-to-wear and made-to-order suits, trousers, overcoats and ulsters, mackintoshes, cravenettes and men's winter underwear at prices ranging for suits from $4.50 to $25.00, trousers from $1.50 to $7.00 overcoats and ulsters from $4.75 to $22.00, mackintoshes and cravenettes from $1.50 to $18.00 and men's winter underwear from 40c to $2.50. Don't wait but write today.

We Ship C. O. D. Subject to Examination

JOHN M. SMYTH CO. 150 to 158 & 285 to 289 W. Madison St., Chicago

WHAT IS SCHAPIROGRAPH?

THE DUPLICATING [illegible] typewriter [illegible] original [illegible] minutes. **Avoids:** stencil, washing, delays, and expensive supplies. Price, complete cap-size outfit, $8.00. Lasts years. Sent on 5 days free trial without deposit.

THE A. SCHAPIRO-GRAPH CO., [illegible], New York.

MRS. GOLDING'S BONNET

Continued from Page 853

Mr. Davidson strode away at a great pace. I went indoors, feeling as if I had been whipped. There was no getting away from the curate's condemnation. His words had cut me.

* * *

That afternoon Mrs. Mortimer called upon us. She drove up in a grand carriage. Though not a very refined woman, she was good-hearted, I believe, for she cried as she talked, without any attempt at disguise. "Poor, dear Emily," she said, "she was so awkward to get on with. I would have sent her money, if she had only asked; but Emily's notions were peculiar—she never would ask for help. I did send her a few things to wear, though with fear and trembling—you could never tell how she would take benefits. I had no further use for them, and was only too glad to let her have them."

I looked across at Matilda, and she understood.

"That bonnet with the French silk flowers?" said Matilda, in a faint voice.

"Yes," said Mrs. Mortimer, "that is the one I bought in Paris. I am glad she had sense enough to wear it. I assure you, Mrs. Baker, I had only worn it three times."

Mrs. Mortimer looked astonished, as well she might, for at this point Matilda began to cry with passionate abandon. In fact, I have not seen her so moved since—well, this is not the place to make reference to our family bereavements. Matilda is good-hearted in the main, and is generous to a fault sometimes, but she is always at the mercy of the first scandal-monger that comes along.

* * *

When Mr. Truslove came back, quite strong and vigorous after his long rest, the curate told him everything that had happened during his absence. The next Sunday, when he gave out the text, we could all see that something was weighing heavily upon his mind. Mr. Truslove had not much reputation for eloquence. People said that he was an excellent parish priest, but rather a failure in the pulpit. I express no opinion upon the matter, neither will I venture to criticise this particular sermon. I only note the effect it produced. He preached upon charity, charity which thinketh no evil, which suffereth long and is kind. The effect of his eloquence was that nearly every woman in the church had her handkerchief out, and if some of them did not feel bitterly remorseful and heartily ashamed of themselves, I am the more mistaken.

And when poor little Emily Golding was laid to rest beside her husband, you should have seen the pile of wreaths and crosses that covered her grave! The money that was lavished upon flowers would have kept the widow in affluence for a twelvemonth. Alas and alas!—what was the use of it all. It seemed to me an ironical compliment.

NEGLECTED INVITATIONS*

The Penalty of Ignoring the Offers of Spiritual Blessings

UNDER republican institutions, we do not fully realize all that is implied in the parable associated with the Topic. The king who invited people to join in celebrating the marriage of his son, had the right to assume that his invitation would be appreciated. In monarchical lands an invitation from the monarch is a high honor, which takes precedence of all other engagements, and would not be willingly declined. In the case quoted, there was also the additional factor that the invitation had apparently been accepted. In Oriental lands it is the custom, in celebrations of so much importance as a marriage of a member of the royal family, to issue the invitations a long time ahead of the occasion, and to send a reminder on the appointed day to the guests who had promised to attend. It was this reminder that was treated with scorn by the persons who had accepted the first invitation. It was, therefore, a studied insult for them to go to their business without even the attempt at an excuse, and it was additional contumely when the servants of the king were put to death. No Oriental king would submit to such treatment.

Primarily the parable was intended as a reproof to the Jews, who, as the chosen people of God, were invited by their prophets and at last by Christ himself, representing God, to partake of the blessings of Christ's kingdom. But now the invitation has been extended to the Gentiles, and again we see in individuals the same conduct that the Jews manifested as a nation. When the preacher utters the invitation now, there are many so engrossed in the affairs of this life, that they pay no attention to it. Even in church, their thoughts are in the store or on the farm, and they show no disposition to accept the offer of the Gospel. They do not resist it, they are not among the other class, typified by those who slew the king's servants, but they ignore it. There is something very contemptuous in such conduct, which God is sure to punish. Indeed, it punishes itself. If a man was in a burning house and a fireman aroused him, told him that the house was on fire, and showed him how to reach the ladder, that would be a means of safety; the man might not quarrel with the fireman, he need only ignore his warning and stay where he is, in order to lose his life. If he is in a boat drifting toward the rapids, and a friend, at the risk of his life, puts out in a boat to rescue him, he need only pay no heed to his rescuer to insure his own destruction. More souls have been lost by negligence than by any other means. The farm and the merchandize claim the first attention, and they too often have it.

Bunyan's picture of the man with the rake, who is so intent on the straws and sticks he is gathering, that he pays no attention to the angel who is offering him a gold crown, is a type of many. Even the Christian, who has pledged himself to the Lord, is in that attitude, if he becomes so engrossed with business or pleasure that he does not seek the higher blessings that God offers to his children. God has treasures of grace, experiences of light and knowledge, heights of faith and devotion, that can be gained only by those who leave themselves free to strive for them. If the mind becomes so fully occupied with worldly matters, that there is no effort to gain possession of this inheritance that God has provided for his children, the loss is their own. They neglect the invitation, and they miss the blessing they might enjoy; still more serious is it that their usefulness is restricted, and the world misses the light that their lives would otherwise shed on its darkness.

In our time, the other class, those who openly resist and persecute Christ's messengers, is not so numerous, but even this class is represented among us. It does not necessarily involve physical violence. There are ways of killing the servants of God that do not include actual murder. Ridicule, abuse, misrepresentation, slanderous charges, have time and again been used to destroy the influence of men whose usefulness has been great in the churches. There is always need of watchfulness, lest in giving ear to such slanders we cooperate with those murderers, who, while they leave the messenger of God alive in the body, kill his spiritual influence, which is worse. Many a pastor has been driven from his pulpit by the machinations of men who became uncomfortable under the message he was sent to deliver. God permits it, we know not why; but there will surely come a day of reckoning, when his servants will be vindicated.

* Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for Oct. 26. Matt. 22: 1-10.

$33.00 to the Pacific Coast

from Chicago via the Chicago & North-Western R'y every day during September and October. One-way second-class tickets at very low rates from Chicago to points in Colorado, Utah, Montana, Nevada, Idaho, Oregon, Washington, California and various other points. Also special round-trip Homeseekers' tickets on first and third Tuesdays, August, September and October to Pacific Coast and the West. Full particulars from nearest ticket agent or address W. B. Kniskern, 22 Fifth Avenue, Chicago, Ills.

THE AMERICAN MESSENGER

This Great Illustrated Family Religious Monthly is Filled with Interesting Stories and Helpful Articles . . . . .

Four Leading Series of Articles for 1903

G. B. F. Hallock, D.D.

The Land Where Jesus Lived
By Rev. G. B. F. Hallock, D.D.

The Religious Life of Famous Americans
By Louis Albert Banks, D.D.

Talks Between Times
By Margaret E. Sangster

The Topics for Young People's Prayer Meetings
By Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, D.D.

Mrs. Margaret E. Sangster

Rosecroft A charming serial story of ten chapters, written for us by **Chara B. Conant,** began in the October issue. Among other regular contributors are **Rev. Dr. Theo. L. Cuyler, Mary Lowe Dickinson, Annie Hamilton Donnell, Julia McNair Wright, Mary E. Q. Brush, Rev. Edward A. Rand, J. Mervin Hull, Sophie B. Titterington, Francis E. Marsten, D.D., Rev. O. A. Kingsbury, and many others.**

Other features are **"The Christian Life," the Sabbath-school lessons, Family Circle, Our Young People, Our "Little Folks'" page, Question Box, Short Stories, Miscellany, etc.** With twenty or more large pages in every issue, the reading matter in a year is more than that in a 500-page book; and it is the work of the brightest and best writers.

The Good Shepherd.
Greatly reduced reproduction of our free picture.

Free If you send us fifty cents, money order, silver, or stamps, at once, we will send you the **American Messenger** all of 1903; and **in addition** will send you **free** the Thanksgiving and Christmas Numbers of 1902, and a copy of that great artist, B. Plockhorst's, famous painting, "The Good Shepherd," in beautiful colors. **This magnificent picture is 15 x 20 inches in size,** ready to frame. It is made by lithographic process **in ten printings,** and admirably reproduces the artistic beauty of the painting. This reproduction was made especially for our subscribers, is copyrighted and controlled by us; is not for sale and can only be secured in connection with a subscription to the **American Messenger.**

Agents and Club-raisers wanted in every neighborhood to secure subscriptions for the "American Messenger." Send for our liberal offers of premiums or cash commissions. Sample copies, instructions for canvassing, etc., free.

AMERICAN MESSENGER, Dept. 5, 150 Nassau St., NEW YORK

For Little Heads and Hands A Home Kindergarten

All mothers know how Kindergarten methods help little heads and fingers—amusing, and at the same time instructing and training little minds. We will send our beautifully illustrated book, **"Kindergarten at Home"** (22 full page color plates) teaching the children Clay Modeling, Paper Weaving, Plaster Cutting, Wire Working, Water Color Painting, and lots of other interesting studies suitable for children from five to twelve years of age, together with a full set of Woven Water Colors, for 25 cents, postpaid.

You Will Be Surprised

to see what beautiful things your children can make and at the way they develop in making them.

The Woven Water Color set contains one painting case, one painter's palette, one camel's hair brush and 48 squares of Water Colors. All the above for 25 cents, postpaid. Address: Dept. C.

HOME KINDERGARTEN, 38 WHITE STREET, NEW YORK

Boys' Names Wanted

THE STAR MONTHLY wants names and addresses of bright boys between 12 and 20 years of age. We want to get them interested in our beautiful illustrated magazine of boys' stories, which has a circulation of 100,000 copies monthly, although only 9 years old. It contains fine stories and handsome illustrations as well as departments of Amateur Photography, Philately, Neumismatics, Curios, Puzzles, Natural Science, Mythology, Physical Culture, etc., and each month awards a large number of valuable prizes to subscribers. The subscription price is 50 cents, but, *if you are not* already a subscriber and will send us five boys' names and addresses plainly written, and **five 2-cent** stamps, or **10 cents** in silver, we will enter you as a subscriber fully paid for six months in advance. Address

The STAR MONTHLY, Oak Park, Ills.

You Can Paint Your Own Floors

We will sent you FREE our "Household Hints in Floor Painting" and color card showing combinations for centers and borders.

The Heath & Milligan **Creolite**

is the quick drying floor paint, does not crack or peel and gives the floor a new finished look.

HEATH & MILLIGAN MFG. COMPANY,
Makers of Best Prepared Paint and Railway White Lead.
Established 1851. Address Dept. C, 170 Randolph St., Chicago.

CHEAP RATES California, Washington, Oregon, Colorado. We give reduced rates on household goods of intending settlers to the above States. Write for rates. *Map of California, FREE.*
TRANS-CONTINENTAL FREIGHT CO., 325 Dearborn St., Chicago.

NO POISON has ever been found in the enamel of **AGATE NICKEL-STEEL WARE.** The Blue Label, protected by decision of United States Court, pasted on every piece, proves it.

A Luncheon Chat with General Booth

THE SALVATION ARMY'S FOUNDER TELLS OF HIS WORK AND HIS ASPIRATIONS

BRONZED, graybearded, and scarcely showing a trace of fatigue after his ocean voyage, and after the thunderous welcome that had greeted him down New York Bay in the morning, Gen. William Booth, the septuagenarian founder and commander of the Salvation Army, sat at the Army headquarters in New York on October 4. Around him were grouped several notable guests, including the Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott of New York, Melville D. Stone of Chicago, Rev. Dr. Josiah Strong of the Social Service League; Dr. Louis Klopsch, proprietor of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD; Consul Booth Tucker, and Commander Booth Tucker.

It was a little, simple luncheon of welcome, wholly informal. Cordial greetings were exchanged, and the conversation became general and took a wide range. Dr. Klopsch inquired of Gen. Booth whether drunkenness was on the increase in England.

The General replied that there was less of the evil now than in former generations, when even clergymen were at liberty to have wine, beer and liquor. The ministry fortunately has now been emancipated from such practices. Besides, there was less drunkenness generally.

Gen. Booth said he considered tobacco the worst enemy the Christian church had to deal with. It led to drink. He thought pretty much everybody that smoked, drank also.

Gen. Booth then explained at considerable length the economic plans of the Salvation Army in England. He said he had found that "the waste supplies the want," that is, the material thrown away by the affluent and well-to-do, could be utilized to supply the needs of the poor.

Illustrating, he said that the Army had a home for men who were moral and physical wrecks, and it had an average of 250 inmates, "whom we house, work, feed and sleep," there at an aggregate expense of £250 sterling, or $5 each per year, or 10 cents per week. The same number of men in the almshouse would cost the country 14 shillings ($3.50) each per week, or about $45.000 a year.

Commandant Booth-Tucker here remarked, apropos of the utilization of the waste, that he had, in Greater New York, five stations for the collection of waste. Twenty wagons called for it daily. The sales in one year from that source amounted to $150,000.

Gen. Booth said there were on this earth really two different worlds—the one a secular world, the other, the world of "church people." The one knows very little of the other—hardly knows how it lives or what it does. The one says to the poor man, "Wash your shirt!" while the latter believe that if he will first get his heart washed he will have no trouble whatever about a clean shirt.

Professor Strong said that the year 1895 was a time of great financial depression in this country. Such times necessarily develop the inventive genius of our people, since they force them to greater economy. In those days, they learned how to employ the waste to such an extent that the waste, worked up, resulted in by-products that sometimes were far more valuable than the main thing itself, So the Salvation Army has learned how to utilize the waste of human society, and frequently the by-product is more important and better for human kind than the main product.

Gen. Booth, by this time, had warmed up to the themes under discussion. His tall, attenuated but muscular, frame seemed to take on new energy, and his eyes brightened as he spoke to his guests, addressing his remarks to each in turn, in his strong, deep tones.

"We had a woman—a fallen woman," he said, "in one of our Rescue Homes. She was one of Mrs. Bramwell Booth's girls. She was saved, went to work, and every month she came in and paid us six shillings, to compensate us for her share of the expense to which we were put at the time she was saved. Just think of that! If the world were only to set to work to save these girls—these men and women—with the same energy with which they set to work to make steel and iron machines, they would get enough money out of these people to pay three and a-half, four, and even five per cent. on the investment."

With these and many similar incidents of his experience, the General entertained his listeners.

Mr. Melville D. Stone, speaking of intemperance, referred to the Washingtonian movement which swept over this country many years ago like a cyclone, and which brought our people face to face with the tremendous evils of intemperance. We need some such experience for the younger generation.

General Booth, in further conversation, explained the character of the Salvation Army's work among children, drunkards and fallen women. When the General first started the organization, half a century ago, it was his purpose to make it an adjunct to the church, and not a separate body. He asked the Episcopal Church to "mother" the new movement. The Episcopal Church would have nothing to do with it. Then he went to the Methodist Church, but was received there with equal indifference; he could find no one willing to listen to him. He was literally compelled to start the movement on an independent footing of its own outside of the churches, since none would own it. His intention, which was to have founded a society within the domain of the Episcopal or Methodist Church, was defeated by the attitude of the churches themselves. In rejecting the newly-fledged organization, they turned out one of the mightiest agencies of modern times for reaching the common people.

As an illustration of the early work of the Salvation Army, Gen. Booth relates that at a large meeting at which over a thousand persons were present, an Episcopal minister asked how many of the audience had been brought to Christ. Eight hundred raised their hands.

"And how many of you," persisted the preacher, "have been brought to Christ through the Salvation Army?"

For answer, over five hundred raised their hands. The proof of the efficiency of the Salvation Army was conclusive, and no more questions were asked.

FOOLED HIM.

But in the Pleasant Ways of Peace.

Good thing some men are married. Their wives keep a sensible watch over them, and have a way to help overcome their troubles.

Mr. E. Lewis, of Shaniko, Ore., was located for several years at various points in South America, and fell into the natural custom of frequently drinking coffee. He says: "I took to using it the same as those nervous, excitable people in South and Central America. They make very black coffee and it becomes more or less an intoxicating beverage. At the end of about four months, I began having severe sick headaches and nervousness, but supposed it was from the tropical sun. At last my wife became alarmed at my headaches and stomach trouble. She tried to induce me to quit drinking coffee, laying my trouble to that, but I continued to use it.

She read of Postum Food Coffee, and ordered some from the States, but kept it a secret from me. The very first time she made it, when I came in for my coffee and roll, I noticed that peculiar, pleasant flavor of Postum, and asked her what it was. She said it was a new brand of coffee and asked me how I liked it. I tried two cups of it with rich 'Leche-de-Cheua,' which is used by everyone as milk in Panama, and thought it excellent. After a couple of days my headaches stopped, and in a short while my nervousness disappeared as if by magic. I have been using nothing but Postum for the past year, and have been completely relieved, and my wife has also been relieved of constipation by changing to Postum, and we shall never go back to coffee again."

ELECTRIC HANDY WAGONS,

fitted with steel wheels, low down, straight or staggered spokes, give convenience, strength, light draft. No rutting of roads or fields. Wheels fit any wagon. Write for free catalogue.

Electric Wheel Co., Box 136, Quincy, Ills.

"Just get The Delineator"

Would you like to know how to dress better than most folks—on less money?

Would you like to have the season's novelties in goods and ideas shown you at your own house?

Would a daily solution of the Dinner question help you?

Would you like a hundred hints—new and clever—for dainty needlework?

"Just get The Delineator"

Would you like to know how to keep the children entertained?

Would you like to know which is "the best of all the magazines published for women"?

Would you like to know why 750,000 American women buy it every month?

Just get The Delineator"

15¢ on every news-stand

$1 for the next twelve months

THE BUTTERICK CO., 17 WEST 13TH STREET, NEW YORK

CORNISH

AMERICAN PIANO FOR $155.00 AND UP

YEAR'S TRIAL FREE

You advance no money.
We prepay the freight.
You shoulder no risk.
We guarantee satisfaction.

When you buy a **CORNISH** on the **CORNISH PLAN** you receive a piano—exquisite in tone, beautiful in finish, perfect in action—at factory price without dealers' profits added, and you buy it with the clear proviso that if you are not satisfied after 12 months' trial we will take it back. If, after the year's trial, you are not satisfied and send the piano back to us, we will **refund** to you the cost **and the freight charges with interest at six per cent.** If you purchase, we will do anything in reason in the matter of terms. We make and sell the Cornish Pianos on honor and we have made a happy friend of every one of our 250,000 customers.

Our profits are small, and we depend wholly upon the enormous output of our factory to make it pay us. To support our agreement and to make it absolutely binding upon us, we give you when you purchase a piano what is practically a bond on the whole of our million dollar plant, and this not only guarantees our promise but also warrants the piano for 25 years.

All you need to do is to drop us a postal card request and we will send you our new souvenir catalogue, with all details and particulars about the instrument and our great offer. With the catalogue we will send a set of embossed miniature pianos and organs, also free, exactly like our goods, in colorings and designs, to aid you in making selection of just the instrument you want in your home.

Whether you want a high-priced or a low-priced piano, write to us and let us tell you all about what we have and how you can have a beautiful instrument on free trial for one year.

If you wish to do a little work for us, we will tell you how you can get your piano without cost and how you can get a cash bonus for the first sale in a new community. Write at once. Mention this paper.

CORNISH CO., Washington, New Jersey.

50 Years' Success in American Homes—250,000 Satisfied Customers.

"A fair face cannot atone for an untidy house." Use SAPOLIO

OUR COMPLETE COURSE IN.... SHORTHAND

Isaac Pitman's 20th Century Revision

By Special Arrangement with Isaac Pitman & Sons, 33 Union Square, N. Y.

LESSON XXI.

REVIEW

1. How is the prefix *com-* or *con-* expressed? 2. In what position should two consonants be placed to express *com-* or *con-* intermediate? What other syllables are also expressed in the same way? 3. How are the prefixes *inter-*, *magna-*, *self-*, etc., represented? 4. By what sign is the prefix *in-* represented, and to what consonants is it prefixed? 5. When *in-* has a negative signification, how is it written?

Suffixes

180. The suffix *-ing* is expressed by the stroke ⌣, and *-ings* by ⌣ʃ; thus, ⌣ *facing*, ⌣ʃ *facings*, ⌣ *evening*, ⌣ *mus*ing, ⌣ *rob*ing, ⌣ *borrow*ing, ⌣ *part*ings, ⌣ *feel*ing, ⌣ *pav*ing, ⌣ *print*ing, ⌣ *count*ing.

181. When the stroke is not convenient, *-ing* is expressed by a light dot at the end of the word, and *-ings* by a light dash; thus, *hoping*, *plotting*, *plottings*, *tying*, *turning*, *turnings*, *adjourning*, *morning*, *mornings*, *engraving*, *engravings*, *cleansing*, *dancing*, *airing*, *hatching*, *hoeing*.

182. The suffixes *-ality*, *-ility*, *arity*, etc., are expressed by disjoining the preceding stroke; thus, *formality*, *carnality*, *geniality*, *venality*; *durability*, *stability*; *barbarity*, *popularity*, *regularity*; *majority*, *minorities*.

183. The sign ⌣ is employed as a contraction for *-ment*, when following ⌣ *n*, ⌣ *ns*, or a hook, when it will join easily; thus, *imprisonment*, *resentment*, *commencement*, *pavement*, *refinement*, *achievements*.

184. The suffix *-mental* or *-mentality* is expressed by ⌣ *mnt*; thus, *fundamental*, *regimental*; *instrumental* or *instrumentality*, *instrumentalities*.

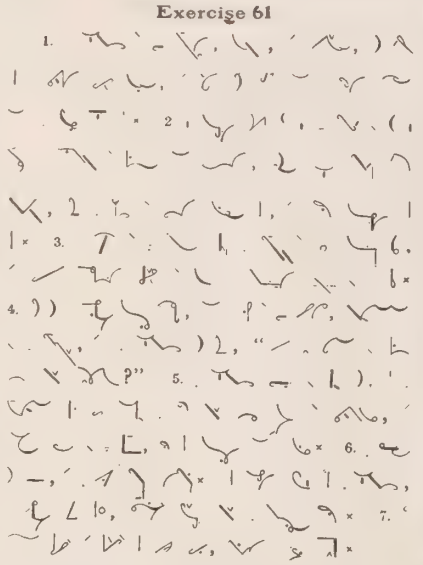
185. Generally *-ly* is expressed by ⌢; thus, *poorly*, *heavily*, *coarsely*; *nicely*, *greatly*. Where it is inconvenient to join the ⌢ it may be disjoined, thus, *friendly*, *confidently*, *distantly*. It is sometimes easier to combine the *-ly* with the preceding stroke by means of the initial hook; thus, *deeply*, *actively*.

186. The circle *s* is used to express *-self* and the large circle to denote *-selves*; thus, *thyself*; it is sometimes joined, as in *myself*, *himself*, *themselves*.

187. To express *-ship* ⌣ is used, as in *stewardship*. Sometimes the character may be joined; thus, *friendship*.

188. A disjoined ⌣ is used to express *-fulness*; thus, *restfulness*, *carefulness*. A disjoined ⌢ is used for *-lessness*; thus, *listlessness*, *lawlessness*.

Exercise 61



Exercise 62

1. Weeping, webbing, eating, reading, etching, edging. 2. Hacking, juggling, thawing, terrifying, vying, thieving. 3. Erring, missing, noosing, letting, following, failing. 4. Branding, tending, accounting, puffing, driving. 5. Borings, borrowings, diggings, longings, livings. 6. Finality, brutality, nobility, singularity, minority. 7. Announcement, alignment, rudimental, sternly, vainly. 8. Oneself, ourselves. *Write the full consonant forms in:* herself, yourself, yourselves. 9. Hardship, leadership, thankfulness, hopelessness.

Exercise 63

1. *A* swaggering manner, coarse jocularity, *and* forced conviviality *are not* compatible *with* real affability *and* geniality *of* disposition. 2. Neither *can* admiration *be* felt *for him who* impudently or insolently forces himself *and his* views *on our* notice. 3. "Know thyself," *was the* advice *of a* wise man, *but how* few *of us are* discerning enough *to see* ourselves *as* others *see us?* 4. Did we *but* possess *this* valuable learning, we *could* censure *the* shortcomings *of* others *without any* show *of* resentment. 5. *But* such censorship *would not be* agreeable *to all, and* few *would care to* fearlessly exercise *it.* 6. "Self-deceit *is the* easiest *of any*," runs *the* proverb, *and it is an* indication *of* extreme youthfulness *to* boast effusively *of* one's championship *in* scholarship or *in* workmanship over others 7. *The* uselessness *of* such boasting *may* appear apparent *when* tested. 8. Thus *the* heedlessness shown *in* indulging *in it is* exposed.

REVIEW

1. What are the signs for the suffixes *-ing*, *-ings?* 2. When is the stroke and when the dot employed? 3. How are the suffixes *-ality*, *-ility*, *-arity*, etc., expressed? 4. What sign is employed for *-ment*, and how are *-mental* and *-mentality*, indicated? 5. What are the suffixes for *-ly*, *-self*, *-selves*, and *-ship?* 6. How are *-fulness* and *-lessness* expressed?

☞ The student having advanced to this stage, is now advised to read some book printed in the Corresponding Style of shorthand, and we recommend for this purpose either of the following: *Phonographic Reader* or *Select Readings No. 1*, both containing forty-eight pages of engraved shorthand notes. Either of these works will be sent post-paid on receipt of 20 cents, or the two for 40 cents. Orders should be sent direct to Isaac Pitman & Sons, 33 Union Square, New York. Lesson No. XXII. will appear in the issue of Oct. 29.

The Children of the Mines

From President Mitchell's Statement

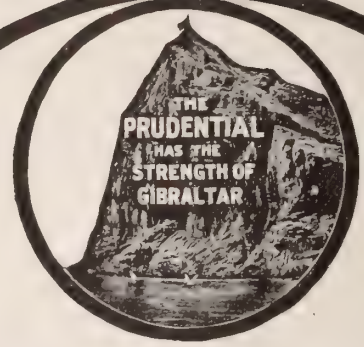
Involved in this fight are questions weightier than any question of dollars and cents. The present miner has had his day; he has been oppressed and ground down, but there is another generation coming up—a generation of little children, prematurely doomed to the whirl of the mill and the noise and blackness of the breakers. It is for these little children we are fighting. We have not underestimated the strength of our opponents; we have not overestimated our own power of resistance. Accustomed always to live upon a little, a little less is no unendurable hardship. It was with a quaking of hearts that we asked for our last pay envelopes; but in the grim and bruised hand of the miner was the little white hand of a child, a child like the children of the rich, and in the heart of the miner was the soul-rooted determination to starve to the last crust of bread and fight out the long, dreary battle, to win a life for the child and secure for it a place in the world in keeping with advanced civilization.

A Helping Hand for Strangers

Rev. George A. Hall, the Senior State Secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association of New York, desires us to call the attention of parents, teachers and guardians of young men, to the fact that the associations are anxious to get the names and addresses of young men, strangers in any city. By sending names and addresses of young men, upon their leaving home for a new place of residence, to the State Office, 156 Fifth Avenue, letters will at once inform some Christian young men in the place of their presence, and visits will be made, and every effort put forth to surround them with healthful influences.

Full of Instruction.

Mrs. J. A. E., Capon Road, Va., writes: "I don't want to fail to say of the sermons of Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage, which are printed in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD every week. They certainly are wonderful sermons of instruction, and I shall ever prize them."



Somebody Describes

the uninsured as a "Frail, rudderless hulk, drifting upon the ocean of chance." And the worst of it is that his family are forced to take the chances. Life Insurance prevents this.

Write for Information, Dept. 70

The Prudential

Insurance Company of America

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President.
HOME OFFICE, Newark, N. J.

SMALL SUMS NET 5 Per Cent YEARLY

We receive deposits of $50.00 or more. We pay interest from day of deposit to day of withdrawal. We pay 5 per cent per annum—never less—and we remit by check quarterly.

Pd in Cap. $1,000,000
Assets $1,600,000
Surplus $185,000

This is no more than money ought to earn, but do your small savings earn it for you now? Full information and highest testimonials furnished on request.
Under Banking Dept Supervision

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York

GRAY HAIR RESTORED

"WALNUTTA" HAIR STAIN is prepared from the juice of the Philippine Islands walnut, and restores Gray, Streaked, Faded or Bleached Hair, Eyebrows, Beard or Moustache to its original color, **instantaneously.** Gives any shade from **Light Brown to Black. Does not wash off or rub off.** Contains no poisons, and is not sticky or greasy. **"Walnutta" Hair Stain** will give more satisfactory results in one minute than all the hair restorers and hair dyes will in a lifetime. **Price 60 cents a bottle,** postpaid. To convince you of its merits we will send a **sample bottle postpaid for 20c.**
PACIFIC TRADING CO., Dist. Office 66, St. Louis, Mo.

HAIR DYEING COMB

Latest sensation; produces any shade by simply combing, without staining the scalp; harmless, durable, undetectable. Write for particulars.
Dept E. KARL GERSTNER, 83—4th Avenue, New York

TRUE FOOD

Always Relieves Dyspepsia.

Wrong food brings penalties.

A lady in Lone Tree, Okla., found this out. After suffering for years with dyspepsia, she says:

"Many times I could not eat anything; sometimes I drank a little hot milk, at other times the lightest food distressed me so that death would have been gladly welcomed as a relief. I was weak and listless and unable to work for want of strength.

Two years ago a dear friend earnestly recommended me to try Grape-Nuts, as she had found it a most valuable food. I commenced to use it immediately and the benefit I received in an incredibly short time was almost marvelous.

Words cannot express the joy and thankfulness I felt when I found I was relieved of that dreadful distress from indigestion that I had been experiencing after each meal.

After continued use, health and strength returned; I began to enjoy life and go among my friends again so much improved that remarks were made about my good health. I sleep well now, sit all day with perfect ease and comfort and sew and work as I like. I wish I could induce every sufferer from dyspepsia to use Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

CALIFORNIA

The New Overland Limited

Electric Lighted trains to the coast daily with Superb Compartment and Observation Car, Dining Car, Buffet and Library Car, with bath and barber, and Standard Sleeping Cars with drawing rooms.

Leaves Chicago daily 8 p. m.

VIA

CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN UNION PACIFIC AND SOUTHERN PACIFIC R'YS

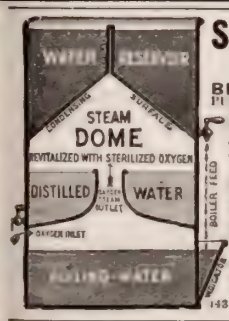
The Best of Everything.

ALL AGENTS SELL TICKETS BY THIS ROUTE

$25,000 PROFIT FROM ½ ACRE OF GINSENG

was made in one year. Demand is increasing. Easily grown and hardy everywhere in the United States and Canada. Can be grown in small gardens as well as on farms. Most profitable crop known. Cultivated roots and seed for sale. Send four cents to help pay postage and get our complete book telling all about this wonderful GINSENG.

CHINESE-AMERICAN GINSENG CO.
Department C, JOPLIN, MO.

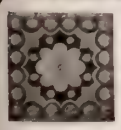


SALESMEN AND AGENTS WANTED

BIG WAGES—Our Famous PURITAN WATER STILL, a wonderful invention—not a filter. 22,000 already sold. Demand enormous. Everybody buys. Over the kitchen stove it furnishes plenty of distilled, aerated drinking water, pure, delicious and safe. Only method. Distilled Water relieves Dyspepsia, Stomach, Bowel, Kidney, Bladder and Heart troubles, prevents fevers and sickness. Write for Booklet, New Plan, Terms, etc. FREE
Harrison Mfg. Co.,
143 Harrison Bldg., Cincinnati, O.

We Carpet Your Floor for $3

To introduce our new serviceable and healthful



BRUSSELETTE ART RUGS

Attractive and artistic patterns, woven on both sides and in all colors and sizes. Easily kept clean and warranted to outwear higher-priced carpets. Sent prepaid to any point east of the Rocky Mountains. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Illustrated catalogue showing rugs in actual colors sent free.

Sanitary Mfg. Company Dept. 3, 233 So. 5th St. Philadelphia, Pa.

IOWA CHRISTIAN COLLEGE offers Diploma and Degree courses by Mail. For catalogue, write C. J. BURTON, Pres. Iowa Christian College, Oskaloosa, Ia.

OUR ORIENTAL VISITOR

SIAM'S Crown Prince, while the guest of this country, intends, it is said, to make a serious study of our ways and customs, and to write a book about America and things American as he sees them. It is also said that good use will be made of his observations in working out improvements in Siam.

Prince Chowfa Maha Vajiravudh is the son of a most progressive sovereign. Two

THE CROWN PRINCE OF SIAM

steps which marked the first years of the reign of Chulalangkorn I., were the abrogation of the old custom of kneeling and crawling in the presence of the king, and the abolition of slavery. Schools, railroads and other features of Occidental civilization have been greatly encouraged by him; and he has been particularly kind to Christian missionaries. The missionary, M. L. Cort, dedicated his book on Siam to him as the "wisest and best ruler this kingdom has ever known." Karl Bock, the English naturalist, inscribed his volume to "Chulalangkorn, who rules with wisdom, justice and progress for his watchwords." It has been suggested that the Crown Prince will go a step further than his father, and abolish polygamy in Siam.

The programme planned for the Prince's reception provided that he should be met at New York by Herbert D. Peirce, Third Assistant Secretary of State, and D. B. Sickles, formerly Consul-General at Bangkok, representing President Roosevelt, and other prominent men. In Washington, full arrangements were made for his highness' entertainment by Secretary Hay and the Siamese Minister, the President extending due courtesies. On the New York programme was a dinner by the Mayor, and by the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions.

The Prince, who was educated in England, is well esteemed by men of learning there and here; and Prof. H. Gore, of Columbia University, and President Eliot, of Harvard, each tendered special hospitalities to the Oriental "stranger within our gates." Hon. William Potter (formerly Minister to Italy), a personal friend of King Chulalangkorn, was announced as the Prince's host in Philadelphia. His stay in New York, terminating October 29, will be succeeded by a Western tour.

If You Could See This Range

side by side with all the others advertised as "just as good," "better," it would not take you five minutes to decide on

CLAPP'S IDEAL STEEL RANGE

because its general appearance and many superior points would be at once apparent to you.

I haven't a doubt but that thousands of intelligent men and women who really need a high grade steel range and fully appreciate the importance and economy of ordering the very best, hesitate because in doubt as to which is in fact ABSOLUTE RANGE PERFECTION. If you're in doubt, **WHY NOT WRITE ME?** I'll send you **free** an instructive book showing photographs of **all styles and sizes,** with or without water fronts, or reservoirs, for **town, city or country use,** and convincing letters from satisfied and enthusiastic users in every part of the country. This book gives straightforward descriptions and comparative information on steel ranges, which everyone interested should read before buying.

I sell **CLAPP'S IDEAL STEEL RANGES for CASH or ON MONTHLY PAYMENTS, FREIGHT PAID** east of the Mississippi and north of the Tennessee (freight equalized beyond) **DIRECT TO CONSUMERS at FACTORY PRICES on SIX MONTHS' TRIAL.** My experience with all makes of ranges and my superior location on Lake Erie, where iron, coal, skilled labor and freights are cheapest and best, with one of the largest, best equipped range factories, enables me to furnish the very "top notch" in a steel range at a positive **saving to you** of $10 to $20. **WRITE ME ANYWAY. DO IT TO-DAY. A POSTAL WILL DO.**

CHESTER D. CLAPP, Practical Stove & Range Man, 620 SUMMIT ST., TOLEDO, OHIO.

LONG DISTANCE SINGLE BARREL SHOTGUN $4.35

SEND US $1.00 deposit, state if the $4.35 or $4.85 grade is wanted, give length of barrel and gauge desired, and we will send this **guaranteed long distance single barrel shotgun** C.O.D., by express, subject to examination, you to pay the express agent the balance and express charges, after you find it perfectly satisfactory, otherwise we will refund your $1.00

Breech loading, made with finest blued crucible rolled steel barrel, taper choke bored to size from the solid bar and bored for any nitro powder. Choice of 30 or 32-inch barrel in 12 gauge or 30-inch barrel in 16 gauge. **GUARANTEED** an accurate shooter, a sure killer at a long distance and absolutely the best gun in the world at anywhere near the price.

THIS FINE GUN is made by expert gun makers, every part and piece fitted perfect and reinforced so **it cannot shoot loose or shaky,** strong rigid steel frame built extra solid to withstand the use of any **NITRO POWDER,** breech loading, barrel of finest crucible rolled steel, taper choke bored to size from the solid bar, latest improved top snap and rebounding hammer, best quality steel works, extra strong spring, fine walnut stock, heavy rubber butt plate, full pistol grip, **thoroughly tested for pattern, penetration and strength,** weighs 7 lbs. For 50c. extra or $4.85 in all we will furnish the same gun with **latest improved automatic shell ejector** which throws shell out automatically, making it possible to reload and fire in rapid succession. Order to-day or write for our **SPECIAL GUN CATALOG** which contains **ejector single barrel shotguns at $8.85 up,** non ejector gun at $3.50 up, double barrel shotguns at $8.85 up and everything in rifles, revolvers, ammunition and sportsmen's goods at factory prices. JOHN M. SMYTH CO. 150 to 166 and 285 to 289 WEST MADISON STREET CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

30 Day Special

For the next 30 days you can buy a

Buggy, Carriage, Trap, Surrey or Spring Wagon

from us at a price that will surprise you. We shall positively sell the best goods at the lowest prices you ever saw for 30 days. We must move these goods at once to make room for our large line of **CUTTERS AND SLEIGHS** that we manufacture extensively. **"First come, first served."** If you are going to need a **Cutter** it will pay you to order now as we are making especially **low prices on early orders.** Our goods are guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or all money refunded. All ready for prompt shipment.

Kalamazoo Carriage and Harness Mfg. Co.,
Box 323, **Kalamazoo, Mich.**

A 50-CENT HAT BY MAIL

MEN'S HAT No. 1
In soft, rough finish. *Colors:* Gray Mix, Brown Mix, and Black Mix.

Either of these hats sent, postpaid, on receipt of 50 cents in cash, postal-order, or stamps. Money back if not satisfactory. We refer to The First National Bank of Middletown, N.Y. We are hat manufacturers and make the following offer to introduce these hats and our other lines of Men's, Boys', and Women's hats in every town in the United States. *Send for catalogue.*

MEN'S HAT No. 2
In smooth finish. *Colors:* Black, Brown, Maple, Steel, and Pearl.

MIDDLETOWN HAT CO., 44 Mill St., Middletown, N.Y.

Baby's Things

I prefer PEARLINE to other soap powders. For cleaning baby bottles, nipples and silverware it has no equal. I will try it alone for washing.

Mrs. Rev. J. F. R.

One of the Millions. 683

1877 FOR 25 YEARS 1902

we have successfully treated all forms of Cancer, Tumors and other new growths except in the stomach, and the Thoracic Cavity

Without the use of the knife.

As a logical result of our success

THE BERKSHIRE HILLS Sanatorium

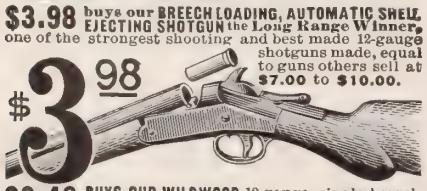
has become the largest and most elegantly appointed private institution in the world for the treatment of a special class of diseases, and has no rivals

All physicians are cordially invited, as our guests

Upon receipt of a description of any case of Cancer or Tumor we will mail, prepaid and securely sealed, THE MOST VALUABLE AND COMPREHENSIVE TREATISE ever published on this special subject, and will give you an opinion as to what can be accomplished by our method of treatment, and will refer you to former patients.

DRS. W. E. BROWN & SON, North Adams, Mass.

$3.98 buys our BREECH LOADING, AUTOMATIC SHELL EJECTING SHOTGUN the Long Range Winner, one of the strongest shooting and best made 12-gauge shotguns made, equal to guns others sell at $7.00 to $10.00.



$3.98

$3.48 BUYS OUR WILDWOOD 12-gauge, single barrel, breech loading, non-ejecting shotgun, guaranteed a better gun than others advertise at $4.35 and upwards.

$14.75 buys our HAMMERLESS, double barrel, bar lock, pistol grip, breech loading shotgun, THE CELEBRATED CHICAGO LONG RANGE WONDER, equal to hammerless guns others sell at $25.00 to $30.00.

$2.75 buys our five-shot, automatic shell ejecting REVOLVER, OR HAMMERLESS FOR $3.25.

All above arms are made in our own gun factory.

MARLIN REPEATING SHOTGUNS REDUCED TO $16.25. Stevens Crackshot Rifles reduced to $2.25. Favorite to $4.00. Ideal to $7.00. 22-caliber cartridges 19 cents per 100. Best 12-gauge loaded shells, $1.29 per 100.

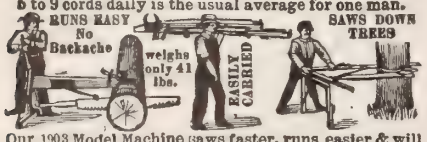
For lowest prices ever known on all kinds of guns and sporting goods, from the cheapest to the best, cut this ad. out and mail to us and receive our catalogue free by return mail.

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., Chicago

SAWS ANY WOOD IN ANY POSITION ON ANY GROUND 4 in. to 5 ft. Through

1 MAN with a FOLDING SAWING MACHINE BEATS 2 MEN with a Cross-cut Saw

5 to 9 cords daily is the usual average for one man.



Our 1903 Model Machine saws faster, runs easier & will last longer than ever. Adjusted in a minute to suit a 12-year-old boy or the strongest man. Send for catalog showing latest improvements. First order gets agency. Folding Sawing Mach. Co. 55 N. Jefferson St., Chicago, Ill.

SENT FREE FOR 30 DAYS

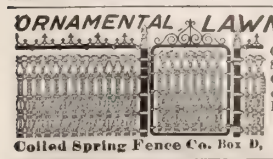
In order that our patrons may get the best possible results from the bath cabinet, we have employed an Expert Physician to thoroughly investigate each patron's condition and send Free advice for 30 days.

With our new system of question blanks we can obtain remarkable results without cost to the patient. Write to-day for question blank and Free book.

Good Agents can secure permanent position with us.

Robinson Thermal Bath Co., 901 Jefferson St., Toledo, O.

ORNAMENTAL LAWN FENCE



Cheaper than wood. **Special prices to Churches & Cemeteries.** Strong, Durable and Cheap. Catalogue Free.

Coiled Spring Fence Co. Box D, Winchester, Indiana.

MAKES HENS LAY

We give 10 days' free trial, no money in advance, on **Mann's New Model Bone Cutter.** You prove on your own premises that it turns easier and cuts faster than any other. Catalogue free.

F. W. MANN CO., BOX 29, MILFORD, MASS.

GEMS FROM NEW BOOKS

LIGHT ON JEWISH LIFE*

A Valuable Work on the Jewish People, Their Beliefs, Customs and History

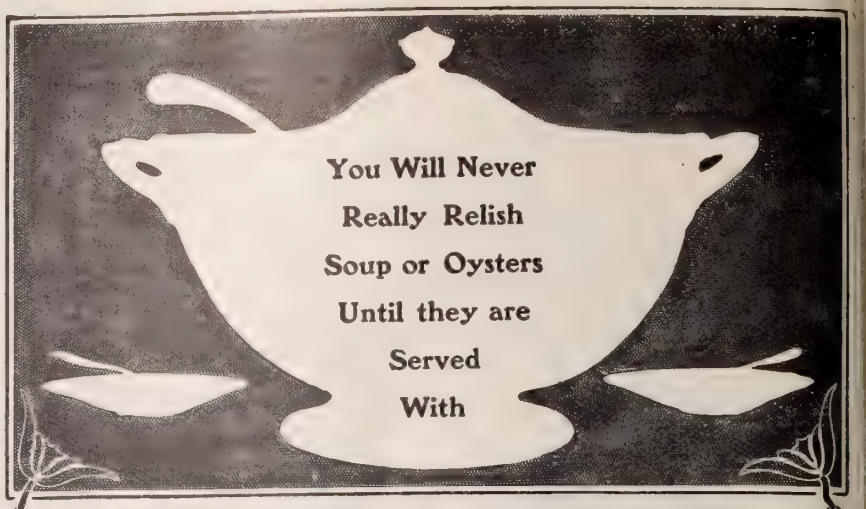
THE high standard established in the first volume of the Jewish Encyclopedia, already noticed in these columns, is fully maintained in the second volume, now issued. As in the earlier volume, the editors have included not only theological and historical matter, but have dealt with all topics related to the Jewish people in their social and religious life, as well as furnishing biographical details in reference to Jews who have attained eminence in our own and other lands in ancient and modern times. Christian readers find here a mine of information which sheds light on passages in both the Old and New Testaments. The articles on the Ark of the Covenant, on Baptism, and on "Bare-headedness," with special reference to Paul's directions about praying with the head uncovered, are specimens of many others, which will be read by Christians with interest and profit. As an evidence of the thoroughness with which the various topics are treated, it will be noted that although the two volumes thus far issued contain an aggregate of 1,370 large double column pages, the work has reached only the word, "Benash" in its alphabetical arrangement. The amount of learning, of research and of literary skill in condensation and in the concise presentation of facts displayed in this monumental enterprise, reflect great credit on both contributors and editors. Throughout this and the first volume there is conspicuous a spirit of fairness in dealing with Christian topics, which, considering the treatment the Jews have too often received at Christian hands, shows rare magnanimity.

Many quaint legends of Rabbinical lore are contained in this volume, which, though not having the weight or authority of statements in the Bible, are not necessarily altogether myths. One of these, that has a romantic interest, is the legend that Asenath, Joseph's wife, was the daughter of that Potiphar whom he served as a slave. In Genesis 41: 45 she is said to be the daughter of Potipherah, priest of On, while the Potiphar who was Joseph's master is said (Genesis 39: 1) to have been the captain of Pharaoh's guard. The Midrashic story describes her personal appearance, and gives a full account of her renunciation of idols and of Joseph's wooing and of the marriage.

Another legend, which has special interest for many inquirers, who have asked what became of the Ark of the Covenant, is to the effect that when the siege of Jerusalem began, Jeremiah, by divine direction, took the Ark, and the most sacred of the vessels used in the Temple, and buried them in a cave on Mt. Sinai, informing those who wished to know the place, that it would remain unknown until the time when God would restore his people to his favor and would gather them together again in their own land.

A particularly valuable article is that on the word, Atonement, which shows how the original meaning of the word changed and a totally different meaning was attached to it. The article on Baptism, too, is specially interesting, showing, as it does, the part the rite had in the Jewish system, before John the Baptist made it prominent in his movement. The word, Aramaic, is the title of an article of great value. It explains how the Aramaic language displaced the Hebrew, and became in our Lord's time the ordinary language of the people, to be displaced in its turn by Arabic and Greek. The article on Assyria gives the latest discoveries, and shows how they confirm the history contained in the Bible. It is impossible here to give even bare mention of the articles that are of interest to the non-Jewish reader. The amount of information they give, and the obscure Biblical allusions that they elucidate, render the work invaluable to every Bible student.

*The Jewish Encyclopedia, Vol. II. A descriptive record of the history, religion, literature, and customs of the Jewish people from the earliest times to the present day. Prepared by more than four hundred scholars and specialists, to be completed in twelve volumes. Published by Funk & Wagnalls, New York and London.



Kennedy's Oysterettes

The Oyster Cracker with a Taste to it.

An improvement to oysters in any style and soup of any kind.

Sold in the In-er-seal Package that keeps them fresh and crisp.

5 cents.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

Health, . . . Beauty and a Good Figure.

I do not THINK I can give you these priceless gifts I KNOW.

I have given them to 5,000 women by teaching them the simple laws of Nature. Give me 15 minutes of your time each day for six weeks and I will give you not only freedom from suffering, but make your life a joy, your work a pleasure and your pleasure perfect. I will give **you individually** exactly what you need to **build up, fill out** or **reduce** your figure to graceful symmetrical proportions and secure for you a fine carriage. I will give you poise—mental, moral, vital perfect self-possession, clear brain, quick perception, winning manner. These are the gifts of perfect health and perfect knowledge of yourself.

Fifteen minutes a day is no tax on any person's time or patience and for it you may have bounding life in your veins, fine color, bright eyes happiness. **I know woman's needs and troubles** through 12 years' experience in helping them. **I have yet to find one whom I cannot benefit.** I undertook my work by mail because I succeeded so well in personal work, and the benefits which my pupils have received have been more and greater than I ever dared to hope.

Remember, my work is **physical culture**—not mere **muscular exercise.** You want something which reaches causes; you want something for your own special need. I have made so many women thankful and happy, I shall be glad to help you also. Men cannot do this work for women. They do not understand our conditions nor limitations.

Write to me whatever you need or think upon the matter and I shall be pleased to send you free full information regarding my system and testimonial letters from pupils, and for ten cents enclosed an instructive and interesting booklet, with a card for your dressing table showing the correct lines of the woman's figure in poise and movement.

Yours for a body expressing perfect health, perfect grace and perfect womanhood.

SUSANNA COCROFT, Dept. 8, 57 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

NOTE:—Miss Cocroft is President of the Physical Culture Extension Work in America. She needs no further introduction to the Public.

SOLD! UNDER A Positive Guarantee

to wash as clean as can be done on the **washboard,** even to the wristbands and collar of the dirtiest shirt, and with much more ease. This applies to **Terriff's Perfect Washer,** which will be sent on trial at wholesale price. If not satisfactory, money will be refunded. **AGENTS WANTED.** For exclusive territory, terms and prices, write

PORTLAND MFG. CO., Box 231, Portland, Mich.

LET ME SELL YOUR PROPERTY

My methods differ from all others. **21 Years Successful Experience. Describe your property** and name your **best cash price** and I will tell you by return mail just what I can do. Can sell most anything at a fair cash price. Makes no difference where you are located. Write today.

Frank P. Cleveland 5 Adams Express Building, Chicago.

DENT'S Toothache GUM

A SWELL AFFAIR

Is the acknowledged remedy for toothache. Applied to cavity or surface. Instant relief. Why suffer? Insist upon **DENT'S;** substitutes are worthless. All druggists, or by mail, 15 cents.

C. S. DENT & CO., Detroit, Mich.

These trade-mark crisscross lines on every package.

Gluten Grits AND **BARLEY CRYSTALS,**

Perfect Breakfast and Dessert Health Cereals.

PANSY FLOUR for Biscuit, Cake and Pastry.

Unlike all other foods. Ask Grocers.

For book or sample, write

FARWELL & RHINES, Watertown, N. Y., U.S.A.

TRUE FOOD

Always Relieves Dyspepsia.

Wrong food brings penalties.

A lady in Lone Tree, Okla., found this out. After suffering for years with dyspepsia, she says:

"Many times I could not eat anything; sometimes I drank a little hot milk, at other times the lightest food distressed me so that death would have been gladly welcomed as a relief. I was weak and listless and unable to work for want of strength.

Two years ago a dear friend earnestly recommended me to try Grape-Nuts, as she had found it a most valuable food. I commenced to use it immediately and the benefit I received in an incredibly short time was almost marvelous.

Words cannot express the joy and thankfulness I felt when I found I was relieved of that dreadful distress from indigestion that I had been experiencing after each meal.

After continued use, health and strength returned; I began to enjoy life and go among my friends again so much improved that remarks were made about my good health. I sleep well now, sit all day with perfect ease and comfort and sew and work as I like. I wish I could induce every sufferer from dyspepsia to use Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

CALIFORNIA

The New Overland Limited

Electric Lighted trains to the coast daily with Superb Compartment and Observation Car, Dining Car, Buffet and Library Car, with bath and barber, and Standard Sleeping Cars with drawing rooms. Leaves Chicago daily 8 p. m.

VIA

CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN UNION PACIFIC AND SOUTHERN PACIFIC R'YS

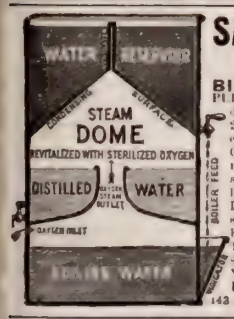
The Best of Everything.

ALL AGENTS SELL TICKETS BY THIS ROUTE

$25,000 PROFIT FROM ½ ACRE OF GINSENG

was made in one year. Demand is increasing. Easily grown and hardy everywhere in the United States and Canada. Can be grown in small gardens as well as on farms. Most profitable crop known. Cultivated roots and seed for sale. Send four cents to help pay postage and get our complete book telling all about this wonderful GINSENG.

CHINESE-AMERICAN GINSENG CO.
Department C, JOPLIN, MO.



SALESMEN AND AGENTS WANTED

BIG WAGES Our Famous PURITAN WATER STILL, a wonderful invention; **not a filter.** **22,000 already sold.** Demand enormous. Everybody buys. Over the kitchen stove it furnishes plenty of distilled, aerated drinking water, pure, delicious and safe. Only method. Distilled Water relieves Dyspepsia, Stomach, Bowel, Kidney, Bladder and Heart Troubles, prevents fevers and Sickness. **Write for Booklet, New Plan, Terms, etc. FREE**
Harrison Mfg. Co.,
143 Harrison Bldg., Cincinnati, O.

We Carpet Your Floor for $3

To introduce our new serviceable and healthful

BRUSSELETTE ART RUGS

Attractive and artistic patterns, woven on both sides and in all colors and sizes. Easily kept clean and warranted to outwear higher-priced carpets. Sent prepaid to any point east of the Rocky Mountains. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Illustrated catalogue showing rugs in actual colors sent free.

Sanitary Mfg. Company Dept. 3, 233 So. 5th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

IOWA CHRISTIAN COLLEGE offers Diploma and Degree courses by Mail. For catalogue, write C. J. BURTON, Pres. Iowa Christian College, Oskaloosa, Ia.

OUR ORIENTAL VISITOR

SIAM'S Crown Prince, while the guest of this country, intends, it is said, to make a serious study of our ways and customs, and to write a book about America and things American as he sees them. It is also said that good use will be made of his observations in working out improvements in Siam.

Prince Chowfa Maha Vajiravudh is the son of a most progressive sovereign. Two

THE CROWN PRINCE OF SIAM

steps which marked the first years of the reign of Chulalangkorn I., were the abrogation of the old custom of kneeling and crawling in the presence of the king, and the abolition of slavery. Schools, railroads and other features of Occidental civilization have been greatly encouraged by him; and he has been particularly kind to Christian missionaries. The missionary, M. L. Cort, dedicated his book on Siam to him as the "wisest and best ruler this kingdom has ever known." Karl Bock, the English naturalist, inscribed his volume to "Chulalangkorn, who rules with wisdom, justice and progress for his watchwords." It has been suggested that the Crown Prince will go a step further than his father, and abolish polygamy in Siam.

The programme planned for the Prince's reception provided that he should be met at New York by Herbert D. Peirce, Third Assistant Secretary of State, and D. B. Sickles, formerly Consul-General at Bangkok, representing President Roosevelt, and other prominent men. In Washington, full arrangements were made for his highness' entertainment by Secretary Hay and the Siamese Minister, the President extending due courtesies. On the New York programme was a dinner by the Mayor, and by the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions.

The Prince, who was educated in England, is well esteemed by men of learning there and here; and Prof. H. Gore, of Columbia University, and President Eliot, of Harvard, each tendered special hospitalities to the Oriental "stranger within our gates." Hon. William Potter (formerly Minister to Italy), a personal friend of King Chulalangkorn, was announced as the Prince's host in Philadelphia. His stay in New York, terminating October 29, will be succeeded by a Western tour.

If You Could See This Range

side by side with all the others advertised as "just as good," "better," it would not take you five minutes to decide on

CLAPP'S IDEAL STEEL RANGE

because its general appearance and many superior points would be at once apparent to you.

I haven't a doubt but that thousands of intelligent men and women who really need a high grade steel range and fully appreciate the importance and economy of ordering the very best, hesitate because in doubt as to which is **in fact ABSOLUTE RANGE PERFECTION.** If you're in doubt, **WHY NOT WRITE ME?** I'll send you **free** an instructive book showing photographs of **all styles and sizes,** with or without water fronts, or reservoirs, for **town, city or country use,** and convincing letters from satisfied and enthusiastic users in every part of the country. This book gives straightforward descriptions and comparative information on steel ranges, which everyone interested should read before buying.

I sell **CLAPP'S IDEAL STEEL RANGES for CASH or ON MONTHLY PAYMENTS, FREIGHT PAID** east of the Mississippi and north of the Tennessee (freight equalized beyond) **DIRECT TO CONSUMERS at FACTORY PRICES on SIX MONTHS' TRIAL.** My experience with all makes of ranges and my superior location on Lake Erie, where iron, coal, skilled labor and freights are cheapest and best, with one of the largest, best equipped range factories, enables me to furnish the very "top notch" in a steel range at a positive **saving to you** of $10 to $20. **WRITE ME ANYWAY. DO IT TO-DAY. A POSTAL WILL DO.**

CHESTER D. CLAPP, Practical Stove & Range Man, 620 SUMMIT ST., TOLEDO, OHIO.

LONG DISTANCE SINGLE BARREL SHOTGUN $4.35

SEND US $1.00 deposit, state if the $4.35 or $4.85 gun is wanted, give length of barrel and gauge desired, and we will send this **guaranteed long distance single barrel shotgun** C.O.D., by express, subject to examination, you to pay the expressagent the balance and express charges, after you find it perfectly satisfactory, otherwise we will refund your $1.00

Breech loading, made with finest blued crucible rolled steel barrel, taper choke bored to size from the solid bar and bored for any nitro powder. Choice of 30 or 32-inch barrel in 12 gauge or 30-inch barrel in 16 gauge. GUARANTEED an accurate shooter, a sure killer at a long distance and absolutely the best gun in the world at anywhere near the price.

THIS FINE GUN is made by expert gun makers, every part and piece fitted perfect and reinforced so **it cannot shoot loose or shaky,** strong rigid steel frame built extra solid to withstand the use of any **NITRO POWDER,** breech loading, barrel of finest crucible rolled steel, taper choke bored to size from the solid bar, latest improved top snap and rebounding hammer, best quality steel works, extra strong spring, fine walnut stock, **heavy rubber butt plate, full pistol grip, thoroughly tested for pattern, penetration and strength,** weighs 7 lbs. For 50c. extra or $4.85 in all we will furnish the same gun with **latest improved automatic shell ejector** which throws shell out automatically, making it possible to reload and fire in rapid succession. Order to-day or write for our **SPECIAL GUN CATALOG** which contains **ejector single barrel shotguns at $3.85 up,** non ejector gun at $3.50 up, double barrel shotguns at $8.85 up and everything in rifles, revolvers, ammunition and sportsmen's goods at **factory prices.**

JOHN M. SMYTH CO. 150 to 166 and 285 to 289 WEST MADISON STREET **CHICAGO, ILLINOIS**

30 Day Special

For the next 30 days you can buy a

Buggy, Carriage, Trap, Surrey or Spring Wagon

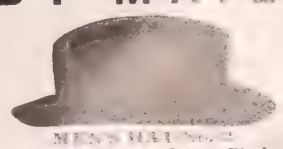
from us at a price that will surprise you. We shall positively sell the best goods at the lowest prices you ever saw for 30 days. We must move these goods at once to make room for our large line of **CUTTERS AND SLEIGHS** that we manufacture extensively. **"First come, first served."** If you are going to need a **Cutter** it will pay you to order now as we are making especially **low prices on early orders.** Our goods are guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or all money refunded. All ready for prompt shipment.

Kalamazoo Carriage and Harness Mfg. Co.,
Box 323, **Kalamazoo, Mich.**

A 50-CENT HAT BY MAIL

MEN'S HAT No. 1
In soft, rough finish. *Colors:* Gray Mix, Brown Mix, and Black Mix.

Either of these hats sent, postpaid, on receipt of 50 cents in cash, postal-order, or stamps. Money back if not satisfactory. We refer to The First National Bank of Middletown, N.Y. We are hat manufacturers and make the following offer to introduce these hats and our other lines of Men's, Boys', and Women's hats in every town in the United States.
Send for catalogue.



In smooth finish. *Colors:* Black, Brown, Maple, Steel, and Pearl.

MIDDLETOWN HAT CO., 44 Mill St., Middletown, N.Y.

Baby's Things

I prefer PEARLINE to other soap powders. For cleaning baby bottles, nipples and silverware it has no equal. I will try it alone for washing.

Mrs. Rev. J. F. R.

One of the Millions. 689

1877 FOR 25 YEARS 1902

we have successfully treated all forms of Cancer, Tumors and other new growths except in the stomach, and the Thoracic Cavity

Without the use of the knife.

As a logical result of our success

THE BERKSHIRE HILLS Sanatorium

has become the largest and most elegantly appointed private institution in the world for the treatment of a special class of diseases, and has no rivals.

All physicians are cordially invited, as our guests.

Upon receipt of a description of any case of Cancer or Tumor we will mail, prepaid and securely sealed, THE MOST VALUABLE AND COMPREHENSIVE TREATISE ever published on this special subject, and will give you an opinion as to what can be accomplished by our method of treatment, and will refer you to former patients.

DRS. W. E. BROWN & SON, North Adams, Mass.

$3.98 buys our BREECH LOADING, AUTOMATIC SHELL EJECTING SHOTGUN the Long Range Winner, one of the strongest shooting and best made 12-gauge shotguns made, equal to guns others sell at $7.00 to $10.00.

$3.98

$3.48 BUYS OUR WILDWOOD 12-gauge, single barrel, breech loading, non-ejecting shotgun, guaranteed a better gun than others advertise at $4.35 and upwards.

$14.75 buys our HAMMERLESS, double barrel, bar lock, pistol grip, breech loading shotgun, THE CELEBRATED CHICAGO LONG RANGE WONDER, equal to hammerless guns others sell at $25.00 to $30 00.

$2.75 buys our five-shot, automatic shell ejecting REVOLVER, OR HAMMERLESS FOR $3.25.

All above arms are made in our own gun factory.

MARLIN REPEATING SHOTGUNS REDUCED TO $16.25.

Stevens Crackshot Rifles reduced to $2.25.

Favorite to $4.00. Ideal to $7.00. 22-caliber cartridges 19 cents per 100. Best 12-gauge loaded shells, $1.29 per 100.

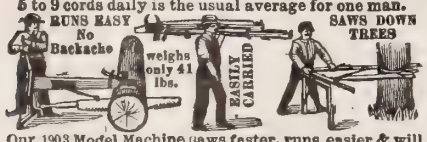
For lowest prices ever known on all kinds of guns and sporting goods, from the cheapest to the best, cut this ad. out and mail to us and receive our catalogue free by return mail.

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., Chicago

SAWS ANY WOOD IN ANY POSITION ON ANY GROUND 4 in. to 5 ft. Through

1 MAN with a FOLDING SAWING MACHINE BEATS 2 MEN with a Cross-cut Saw

5 to 9 cords daily is the usual average for one man.



Our 1903 Model Machine saws faster, runs easier & will last longer than ever. Adjusted in a minute to suit a 12-year-old boy or the strongest man. Send for catalog showing latest improvements. First order gets agency. Folding Sawing Mach. Co. 55 N. Jefferson St., Chicago, Ill.

SENT FREE FOR 30 DAYS

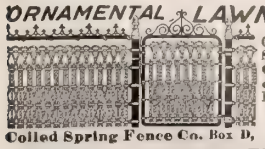
In order that our patrons may get the best possible results from the bath cabinet, we have employed an Expert Physician to thoroughly investigate each patron's condition and send Free advice for 30 days.

With our new system of question blanks we can obtain remarkable results without cost to the patient. Write to-day for question blank and Free book.

Good Agents can secure permanent position with us.

Robinson Thermal Bath Co., 901 Jefferson St., Toledo, O.

ORNAMENTAL LAWN FENCE



Cheaper than wood. **Special prices to Churches & Cemeteries.** Strong, Durable and Cheap. Catalogue Free.

Coiled Spring Fence Co. Box D, Winchester, Indiana.

MAKES HENS LAY

We give 10 days' free trial, no money in advance, on **Mann's New Model Bone Cutter.** You prove on your own premises that it turns easier and cuts faster than any other. Catalogue free.

F. W. MANN CO., BOX 29, MILFORD, MASS.

GEMS FROM NEW BOOKS

LIGHT ON JEWISH LIFE*

A Valuable Work on the Jewish People, Their Beliefs, Customs and History

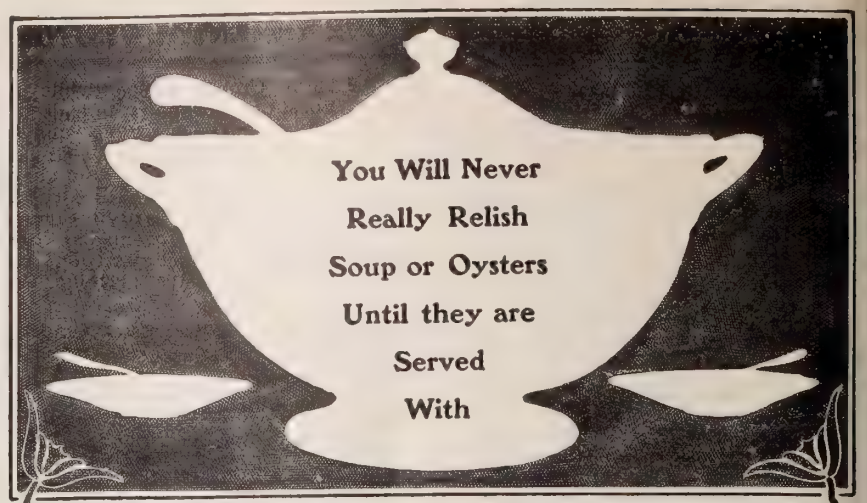
THE high standard established in the first volume of the Jewish Encyclopedia, already noticed in these columns, is fully maintained in the second volume, now issued. As in the earlier volume, the editors have included not only theological and historical matter, but have dealt with all topics related to the Jewish people in their social and religious life, as well as furnishing biographical details in reference to Jews who have attained eminence in our own and other lands in ancient and modern times. Christian readers find here a mine of information which sheds light on passages in both the Old and New Testaments. The articles on the Ark of the Covenant, on Baptism, and on "Bare-headedness," with special reference to Paul's directions about praying with the head uncovered, are specimens of many others, which will be read by Christians with interest and profit. As an evidence of the thoroughness with which the various topics are treated, it will be noted that although the two volumes thus far issued contain an aggregate of 1,370 large double column pages, the work has reached only the word, "Benash" in its alphabetical arrangement. The amount of learning, of research and of literary skill in condensation and in the concise presentation of facts displayed in this monumental enterprise, reflect great credit on both contributors and editors. Throughout this and the first volume there is conspicuous a spirit of fairness in dealing with Christian topics, which, considering the treatment the Jews have too often received at Christian hands, shows rare magnanimity.

Many quaint legends of Rabbinical lore are contained in this volume, which, though not having the weight or authority of statements in the Bible, are not necessarily altogether myths. One of these, that has a romantic interest, is the legend that Asenath, Joseph's wife, was the daughter of that Potiphar whom he served as a slave. In Genesis 41: 45 she is said to be the daughter of Potipherah, priest of On, while the Potiphar who was Joseph's master is said (Genesis 39: 1) to have been the captain of Pharaoh's guard. The Midrashic story describes her personal appearance, and gives a full account of her renunciation of idols and of Joseph's wooing and of the marriage.

Another legend, which has special interest for many inquirers, who have asked what became of the Ark of the Covenant, is to the effect that when the siege of Jerusalem began, Jeremiah, by divine direction, took the Ark, and the most sacred of the vessels used in the Temple, and buried them in a cave on Mt. Sinai, informing those who wished to know the place, that it would remain unknown until the time when God would restore his people to his favor and would gather them together again in their own land.

A particularly valuable article is that on the word, Atonement, which shows how the original meaning of the word changed and a totally different meaning was attached to it. The article on Baptism, too, is specially interesting, showing, as it does, the part the rite had in the Jewish system, before John the Baptist made it prominent in his movement. The word, Aramaic, is the title of an article of great value. It explains how the Aramaic language displaced the Hebrew, and became in our Lord's time the ordinary language of the people, to be displaced in its turn by Arabic and Greek. The article on Assyria gives the latest discoveries, and shows how they confirm the history contained in the Bible. It is impossible here to give even bare mention of the articles that are of interest to the non-Jewish reader. The amount of information they give, and the obscure Biblical allusions that they elucidate, render the work invaluable to every Bible student.

*The Jewish Encyclopedia, Vol. II. A descriptive record of the history, religion, literature, and customs of the Jewish people from the earliest times to the present day. Prepared by more than four hundred scholars and specialists, to be completed in twelve volumes. Published by Funk & Wagnalls, New York and London.



Kennedy's Oysterettes

The Oyster Cracker with a Taste to it.

An improvement to oysters in any style and soup of any kind.

Sold in the In-er-seal Package that keeps them fresh and crisp.

5 cents.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

Health, . . . Beauty and a Good Figure.

I do not THINK I can give you these priceless gifts—I KNOW.

I have given them to 5,000 women by teaching them the simple laws of Nature. Give me 15 minutes of your time each day for six weeks and I will give you not only freedom from suffering, but make your life a joy, your work a pleasure and your pleasure perfect. I will give **you individually** exactly what you need to **build up, fill out** or **reduce** your figure to graceful symmetrical proportions and secure for you a fine carriage. I will give you poise—mental, moral, vital—perfect self-possession, clear brain, quick perception, winning manner. These are the gifts of perfect health and perfect knowledge of yourself.

Fifteen minutes a day is no tax on any person's time or patience and for it you may have bounding life in your veins, fine color, bright eyes—happiness. **I know woman's needs and troubles** through 12 years' experience in helping them. **I have yet to find one whom I cannot benefit.** I undertook my work by mail because I succeeded so well in personal work, and the benefits which my pupils have received have been more and greater than I ever dared to hope.

Remember, my work is **physical culture** not mere **muscular exercise.** You want something which reaches causes; you want something for your own special need. I have made so many women thankful and happy, I shall be glad to help you also. Men cannot do this work for women. They do not understand our conditions nor limitations.

Write to me whatever you need or think upon the matter and I shall be pleased to send you free full information regarding my system and testimonial letters from pupils, and for ten cents enclosed an instructive and interesting booklet, with a card for your dressing table showing the correct lines of the woman's figure in poise and movement.

Yours for a body expressing perfect health, perfect grace and perfect womanhood.

SUSANNA COCROFT, Dept. 8, 57 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

NOTE:—Miss Cocroft is President of the Physical Culture Extension Work in America. She needs no further introduction to the Public.

SOLD! UNDER A Positive Guarantee

to wash as clean as can be done on the **washboard,** even to the wristbands and collar of the dirtiest shirt, and with much more ease. This applies to **Terriff's Perfect Washer,** which will be sent on trial at wholesale price. If not satisfactory, money will be refunded. **AGENTS WANTED.** For exclusive territory, terms and prices, write

PORTLAND MFG. CO., Box 231, Portland, Mich.

LET ME SELL YOUR PROPERTY

My methods differ from all others. 21 Years Successful Experience. **Describe your property** and name your **best cash price** and I will tell you by return mail just what I can do. Can sell most anything at a fair cash price. Makes no difference where you are located. Write today.

Frank P. Cleveland 5 Adams Express Building, Chicago.

DENT'S Toothache Gum

A SWELL AFFAIR

Is the acknowledged remedy for toothache. Applied to cavity or surface. Instant relief. Why suffer? Insist upon **DENT'S;** substitutes are worthless. All druggists, or by mail, 15 cents.

C. S. DENT & CO., Detroit, Mich.

These trade-mark crisscross lines on every package.

Gluten Grits AND **BARLEY CRYSTALS,**

Perfect Breakfast and Dessert Health Cereals.

PANSY FLOUR for Biscuit, Cake and Pastry.

Unlike all other foods. Ask Grocers.

For book or sample, write

FARWELL & RHINES, Watertown, N. Y., U.S.A.

Mellin's Infants' Food

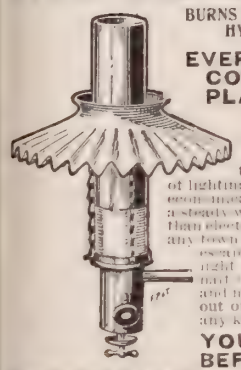
will give your baby health, strength and a good development.

Send for a free sample of Mellin's Food.

Mellin's Food Company, Boston, Mass.

"Its invention supersedes all other methods of House Lighting." SCIENTIFIC PRESS.

CLEVELAND HYDRO-CARBON LIGHT



BURNS 84% OF AIR AND 16% OF HYDRO-CARBON GAS.

EVERY LIGHT IS A COMPLETE GAS PLANT IN ITSELF.

Generating and Burning Its own Gas.

More light at less cost than any known system of lighting. For all houses wishing economical independence. Gives a steady white light, more brilliant than electricity and softer. Excels any town gas service; gas cannot escape. It gives ten times the light of a kerosene lamp at half the cost, with no smoke and no odor. Nothing to get out of order. No accident of any kind possible.

YOU CAN TEST BEFORE PAYING!

Knowing that if you give one of our lights a test you will at once recognize it as something far beyond anything in the line of house lighting, we will send you one of our Perfect Lights C. O. D. $5.00, express prepaid with mantle, chimney and Rufus pattern shade, ready to light. Test it three nights and if not found satisfactory and most brilliant and inexpensive light you ever saw, return it to express agent, whom we instruct to refund your money and return light at our expense.

NOTE: If west of the Mississippi river enclose 50 cents for expressage. If west of Denver, $1.00.

A RARE CHANCE FOR AGENTS WRITE AT ONCE FOR TERRITORY

Write at once for our full description and instructions on the new system of Cleveland Lights.

THE CLEVELAND VAPOR LIGHT CO.,
1809 E. Madison Ave., - - - CLEVELAND, OHIO.
References: Colonial National Bank (Capital Stock, $2,000,000) Cleveland, Ohio.

Write for particulars of our street lights, used in Chicago, Cleveland and other Cities

$48 TOLMAN RANGES $23.75

with high closet and white enamel lined reservoir (or water front.) **Great Foundry Sale.** We ship range for examination without a cent in advance. If you like it pay $23.75 and freight and take range for

30 Days FREE Trial.

If not satisfactory we agree to **refund your money.** Tolman Ranges are made of best weight steel. Oven 18x20 inches. Six 8 inch holes. Best bakers and roasters on earth. Burn anything. Asbestos lined flues.

Guaranteed 5 years.

Will save their cost in fuel in one year. Write to-day for our catalogue.

JUDSON A. TOLMAN COMPANY,
Dept. B 17, 66 Lake Street, Chicago.

BRIGHT AS THE SUN

About as cheap as air.

"SUN" Incandescent Gasoline Lamp

Ideal Light for home, hall, church or business. Conforms to insurance underwriters rulings. Branch supply depots in all large cities. Write for catalogue.

AGENTS SECURE TERRITORY.

Sun Vapor Light Co.
Box 604, Canton, O.
(Licensee of the ground patents for vapor lamps.)

SAVE ½ YOUR FUEL

THE ROCHESTER RADIATOR will do it.

Cost $2.00 and up.

Money refunded if not satisfactory. Write for booklet on economy in heating homes

ROCHESTER RADIATOR CO
15 Furnace St., Rochester, N.Y.

The True Judgment Seat

Human Censorious Sentences A Usurpation of God's Prerogative

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

JUDGE not, that ye be not judged" is one of those laws of the Gospel of the kingdom which was refused by the Jews when they crucified their King, but which is yet to be established in the millennial earth. And our Lord makes to it the following addition: "For with what judgment ye judge, ye shall be judged; and with what measure ye mete, it shall be measured unto you" (Matt. 7: 1, 2). This principle is wonderfully illustrated in Ezekiel 25: 33. Israel had, indeed, sinned deeply against her God, but he had never deputed her heathen enemies to be her judges. They might be instruments in his hand to execute his judgments upon her, but instruments only; in no way able to arrogate to themselves any superiority to God's fallen and disgraced people.

Ezekiel's mouth was shut to his own people from the time, in which God had made known to him that the siege of Jerusalem had begun, until such time as he that should escape from the doomed city should bring to him the tidings that the city was taken. But although the prophet had no word for his own people, he had a message for the heathen who took advantage of Israel's fall to indulge in evil speaking against her. It was Israel's sin that she had become a reproach among the heathen, as it was David's sin when his great fall caused the enemies of the Lord to blaspheme (II Sam. 12: 14); but the enemies of the Lord on their part have to learn that God has not abdicated the seat of judgment in favor of those who themselves have sinned; and he teaches them that the usurpation of judgment upon fellow-sinners is so grave a sin in his sight that they who practice it are creating the measure of their own judgment. There is a deep meaning, a holy exactitude and equity, in the prayer which we are taught to utter: "Forgive us our trespasses [or debts] *as we forgive*," which means just in the same measure. The tendency to condemn others is so common with us all, joined as it is with that suspiciousness which thinketh evil—love "thinketh no evil"—that we need, indeed, to learn how fully the mind of God is against this prevalent sin.

Already a word had been given to Ezekiel *concerning* Ammon; now he had a word that he must speak *to* this people. The Chaldeans who had conquered Israel should conquer Ammon also. The thrilling description of desolation in Ezek. 25: 4, 5 equals that which had been predicted of Judah, over whose fall the children of Ammon (who were descended from Lot) had rejoiced. They had cherished a spirit of enmity against Israel from very early days. It is expressly said of Ammon: "Thou shalt be no more remembered, for I the Lord have spoken it" (Ezek. 21: 32), and yet: "Thou shalt know that I am the Lord." And in Jer. 49: 6, after a similar declaration of the destruction of Ammon, which was to be one of the nations that should drink the wine of God's fury at his hand (Jer. 25: 15. 21), we find to our astonishment: "Afterward I will bring again the captivity of the children of Ammon, saith the Lord."

There is never any real discrepancy in the inspired Word which God has caused to be written for our learning. We may lack light, but patient waiting upon God for light, results in our seeing more and more the wonderful harmony of the Word. It is remarkable that in almost all the prophecies relating to Ammon, it is not the country but the people, "the children of Ammon," who are mentioned. Truly the Ammonites as a people, and Ammon as a country, have ceased to exist, but surely every child of Ammon who did learn to know the Lord will not be an exception from other believers; their captivity will be turned again. But there may be some future for Ammon of which we are as yet ignorant: perhaps in the millennial earth (see Isa. 11: 14). It is a striking fact that in that mysterious, and, we think, as yet unfulfilled, eleventh chapter of Daniel, "Edom, Moab, and the chief of the children of Ammon" are mentioned as those which shall be delivered out of the hand of that king which shall speak against the God of gods.

Ezekiel's next word is against Moab and Mount Seir. Jeremiah had spoken of the sins of Moab at this time: love of ease, idolatry, pride, and magnifying himself against the Lord (Jer. 48: 11, 13, 29, 26, 42). Ezekiel finds in Moab the same sin, evil speaking, as in Ammon. What they said was in man's view perfectly true: Israel was like the nations; she had chosen to be so; but Israel was the chosen of God, and thus could never be just as the nations not so chosen: the reflection thus made on her was aimed at the God of Israel. Moab insulted him in saying Judah was like the nations. Evil speaking may be true or false; but, unless God has commissioned us, as Nathan was commissioned to say to David, "Thou art the man" (II. Sam. 12: 7), or as Peter was commissioned to charge Ananias and Sapphira with their lie to the Holy Ghost (Acts 5: 4-9), we step out of our place when we speak evil one of another, and we judge God's law.

"Let the GOLD DUST twins do your work."

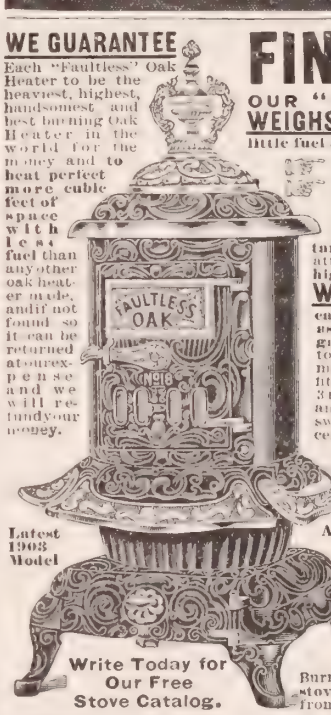
This would be a cleaner, brighter world if every housekeeper used

GOLD DUST

It ***Multiplies***—your pleasures; ***Divides***—your efforts; ***Subtracts***—from your cares; ***Adds***—to your life.

Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,
Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis.—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

WE GUARANTEE Each "Faultless" Oak Heater to be the heaviest, highest, handsomest and best burning Oak Heater in the world for the money and to heat perfect more cubic feet of space with less fuel than any other oak heater made, and if not found so it can be returned at our expense and we will refund your money.



Latest 1903 Model

Write Today for Our Free Stove Catalog.

FINE OAK HEATER $9.30

OUR "FAULTLESS" OAK, THE BEST IN THE WORLD

WEIGHS 210 LBS. stands 53 inches high, burns wood, hard or soft coal, cobs, coke, chips or any combustible material, consumes little fuel and throws out much heat. Beautifully ornamented, finely nickel plated.

120-lb. Heater	145-lb. Heater	178-lb. Heater	212-lb. Heater
$5.95	$7.25	$8.40	$10.85
48 in. high	50 in. high	52 in. high	53 in. high

DON'T BE MISLED and buy a heater from anyone before first finding out the weight and height. **Pictures of Oak Heaters look very much alike** but the weight and height indicate the true value. **This is important,** for weight denotes the quality of a stove and height adds to its attractiveness, therefore **it is to your interest to get the heaviest and highest heater for your money that you can.**

WE SELL 5 SIZES of Heaters as enumerated above, all made and finished like the illustration, with **fire-resisting castings** of special mixed pig iron, solid one-piece air-tight sunk bottom **ash pit,** large ash pan, ash pit door, **air tight** screw draft, **heavy corrugated cast iron fire-pot,** large handsome fire-pot ring cemented and bolted to top and fire-pot stretched over cast flanges making the drum air tight, mounted with **18 gauge smooth steel** and heavy never wear out castings, fitted with nickeled swing top ring, nickel door latch, hinge pins and knobs 3 nickeled foot rails, nickeled register in ash pit door, nickeled name plate and handsome spun brass urn. **Important features** are cooking lids under swing top, check damper in pipe collar and feed door, and shake and draw center grate for coal and wood.

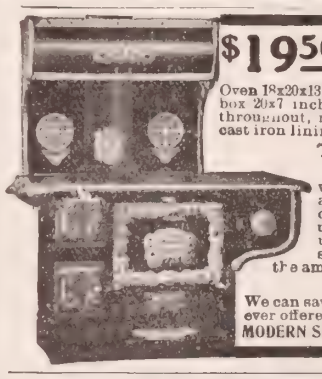
OUR "FAULTLESS" HEATER AT $9.30 we recommend for all around use, because experience has taught us that it is the ideal size for a heating stove. It weighs 210 pounds, is 53 inches high, has a 16 inch fire pot, occupies 22½x22½ inches floor space, and takes 6-inch pipe.

PRICES ARE FOR THE HEATERS FINELY BLACKED AND POLISHED ON BOARD CARS IN CHICAGO.

SEND US $1.00 deposit, state heater wanted, and we will send it C. O. D. by freight subject to examination, you to pay the agent the balance due and freight charges, after you have examined it and convinced yourself that it is the heaviest, highest, handsomest and best Oak Heater you ever saw or heard of for any where near our price. If unsatisfactory refuse to accept it and we will instantly refund your $1.00. **WE ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR STOVES** of all kinds and in our Free Stove Catalog we describe and illustrate complete lines of Heating Stoves from $2.00 up, Cook Stoves from $8.78 up, Ranges from $16.20 up, and Base Burners from $11.50 up. **Send for the heater or Catalog today. Freight on stoves** for each 500 miles is from 30c to 45c per 100 lbs. **JOHN M. SMYTH CO.** 150-166 and 285-289 W. Madison St. Chicago

DIRECT FROM FACTORY THIS 6-HOLE

$19.50 Modern Excel Steel Range



Oven 18x20x13 inches; Top 46x28 inches; Height to top 29 inches; Fire box 20x7 inches. Made of cold rolled heavy steel, asbestos lined throughout, nickel trimmed, large porcelained reservoir, heavy cast iron linings, duplex grate.

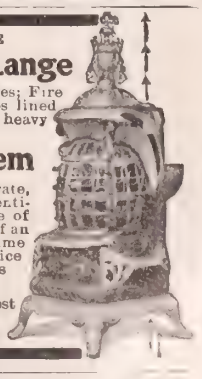
This Elegant Base Burner Modern Gem

which has 14-inch removable fire pot, duplex grate, automatic feed cover, screw draft registers, vertiduct flues, full nickel trimmed, height to base of urn 48 inches, and containing all the features of an up-to-date heater, we offer at **$21.00** The same stove could not be purchased elsewhere for twice the amount. Write for catalogue of cooks and heaters

At Factory Prices.

We can save you big money as our bargains are the greatest ever offered.

MODERN STOVE MFG. CO., 238 Teutonic Bldg., Chicago, Ill.



ANY LADY

can earn our 22 piece decorated tea set by selling or using 8 lbs. of Clifton Baking Powder as shown on our plan No. 97.

We send the baking powder together with your tea set and allow 15 days to deliver before we ask any money. We refer to the Farmers and Traders National Bank. **Chas. T. Walthall & Co., B 5, Cincinnati, O**

A Whole Year for 10 Cents

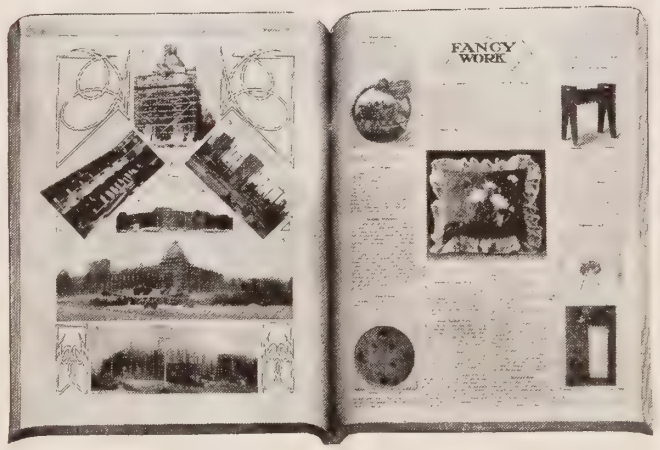
Once More this SPECIAL OFFER is made to the readers of Christian Herald

As a special offer from **The Woman's Magazine** of St. Louis, Mo., every reader of The Christian Herald who sends the small sum of 10 cents, will receive that beautifully illustrated monthly magazine every month for twelve months.

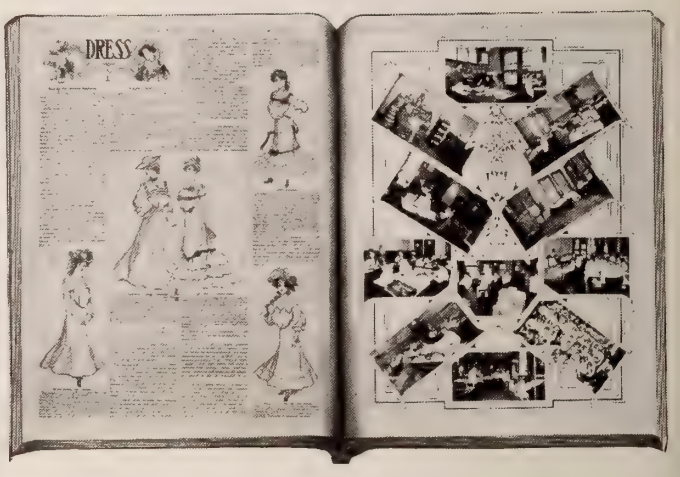
The Woman's Magazine is one of the largest and most beautifully illustrated monthly magazines published. **Now has the largest paid subscription of any magazine in the world, having NEARLY ONE MILLION SUBSCRIBERS.**

Each number contains from three to five splendid stories, ninety-six columns of special illustrated departments, telling all about **Flowers, the Garden, Lacemaking** and **Embroidery** (with new and beautiful patterns and designs each month), hundreds of new **Cooking Receipts, How to Do Things, the Latest Fashions, Poultry and Pets, Household Decoration, Instruction in Dressmaking, Shorthand and Painting, Answers to Correspondents** and **Health** and **Beauty Columns.**

Woman's



Magazine



St. Louis

Missouri

The Subscribers to **The Woman's Magazine** are now engaged in a contest on the attendance at the great St. Louis World's Fair, in which **$75,000.00 IN GOLD** will be distributed among those who are successful. **You** will have the same opportunity as any one else, if you will subscribe **NOW.**

The Readers of The Woman's Magazine Always Know How to Do Things. Their Gardens and Houses are the Wonder of Their Neighbors, because it contains Plain, Easily Understood Articles, telling More Good Things About Flowers and the Garden than regular Floral Papers and always seasonable. More Good Things About Fancy Work and Embroidery, with illustrated patterns, than Fashion Papers. More Good Things About Poultry and the Garden, and how to make money with them, than Poultry papers. More Good things about the Kitchen and Household than Household Papers.

Always Seasonable. Always Correct. Always Easily Understood.

Beautiful Photo Engravings 9 x 12 in. in each issue and THE BEST STORIES YOU EVER READ

This is the greatest opportunity you will ever get to secure one of the finest monthly magazines published, **for a whole year for 10 cents,** the price usually charged for a single copy of such a paper. DO NOT DELAY, but send 10 cents for the year's subscription, stating that you are a reader of The Christian Herald, to

THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE, 107 N. 8th St., St. Louis, Mo.

NOTICE: If you wish to take advantage of this opportunity for your friends, you can send 10 cents each for as many subscriptions as you wish. You could not make a nicer present to your friends than one which will remind them each month for a year, of you, so pleasantly.

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT 1902 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 22, 1902

VOL. 25—No. 43. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

SEE PAGE 867

A Touching Scene in the Newly-opened Children's Court, New York City

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I. For answers to the questions which appear below, when accepted, we will allow compensation for the matter used at the rate of **One Dollar** a hundred words. Answers should so far as possible be limited to one hundred words.

II. Answers must be received at this office **three weeks in advance** of the date on which they are intended to appear.

III. The editor reserves the right to condense accepted answers when necessary, and compensation will be based on the matter as printed.

IV. Do not write inquiring if your material has been accepted. If it appears on this page, you will know that it has been accepted.

V. We cannot return any MSS. sent to the Editor of the MAIL-BAG—not even if stamps accompany them.

VI. Write only on one side of the sheet, and never send on the same sheet anything intended for any other department of the paper.

VII. Letters addressed to the MAIL-BAG must contain the names and addresses of the writers, not for publication, but in order that answers may be sent by mail when that mode is preferable.

VIII. Address all communications intended for this department. **Editor The Mail-Bag, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.**

Readers are invited to forward new questions suitable for discussion in this department.

SPECIAL NOTICE

In future, only one question will be submitted each week, in order that a larger space may be devoted to a full discussion of that question. We publish herewith a list of questions to be answered on the respective dates.

Answered in Issue of Sept. 27

Are churches justified in requiring evidence of conversion before admitting persons to the communion of the Lord's Supper?

Answered in Issue of Oct. 8

Which is, under ordinary circumstances, the wiser course for a young married couple—to buy their own home, even if it should involve years of stringent economy, or to rent?

Answered in Issue of Oct. 15

Are stores in large cities in which a large number of trades are combined, conducive to the public prosperity, or do they increase the number of wage-earners by reducing the number of traders, eventually eliminating the middle class?

Answered in Present Issue

What are the ten leading American inventions, and why are they so considered?

To be Answered in Issue of Oct. 29

What is the great public lesson to be learned from the Pennsylvania coal strike?

To be Answered in Issue of Nov. 12

How can I have the absolute inward assurance that my sins are forgiven? How is the assurance of forgiveness communicated to the individual soul?

To be Answered in Issue of Nov. 19

Is a cook, butler, manager, or other employee, who is fairly paid for his services, justified in accepting gifts from tradesmen with whom he deals, though these may not be given as "commissions?"

To be Answered in Issue of Nov. 26

In a case where the father and mother belong to different religious denominations, which of the two shall decide the denomination of the children?

Answers to Question of the Week

Labor-Saving Machines in the Lead

The greatest number of inventions have been among the labor-saving machines. Eli Whitney with his cotton-gin, saved time and toil in picking out the seeds from cotton, and this led to spinning and weaving machines, and finally Howe's sewing machine and the electric looms. The immense farming districts compelled men to seek to cover distances in a short time, therefore the invention of horse-ploughs, mowers, reapers, binders, etc., which are now run by steam and electricity. The extensive tracts of dense forests led to the invention of sewing, planing, and turning machines. Our forefathers jogged along week after week on foot, horseback, or in rough wagons, carrying their baggage with them on journeys which, thanks to Watts' discovery of steam and Fulton's steamboat, enable us to complete in a tenth of the time. The Baltimore and Ohio Railway, in 1830, began the many miles of railway which has since been improved with large, airy passenger trains, sleeping and dining-cars. Lack of space in the crowded cities promoted the idea of the elevated and underground tracks. Franklin's electrical experiments were the parent of all subsequent inventions connected with electricity. To him the world owes the knowledge which led to substituting electricity for the poor horse in our trolley-cars and automobiles. With its use Morse invented the telegraph, Field the cable, Bell the telephone, so that now every important item of news is known from one end of the country to the other in a few hours. HELEN BROCKETT.

The Ten Leading Inventions

1. *Cotton-gin*—Revolutionized the cotton industry by facilitating the separating of the seed from the fibre; 2. *Harvester*—Lessens the cost of bread to humanity, because by it grain can be gathered in much less time and with less labor, thus making practicable the raising of large areas of wheat; 3. *Steamboat*—Satisfied the demand for cheap and rapid transportation; 4. *Sewing Machine*—Lessens the cost of clothing and adds greatly to the comfort of the household; 5. *Hoe cylinder printing press*—Greatly improved the art of printing, thus raising the standard of living by giving to the world its vast amount of literature; 6. *Threshing Machine*—Promotes the prosperity of the country by saving the agriculturist both time and labor; 7. *Telegraph*—Facilitates the operations of business by the rapid conveying of messages to any part of the world; 8. *Dynamo*—Is of great service in its many forms to mankind, such as the electric railway, which affords an inexpensive and convenient mode of traveling; 9. *Electric Light*—Is of great value to the cities by furnishing them with a brilliant illumination; 10. *Vulcanizing of India-rubber*—Gave to the industrial and business world a valuable article, as by this process the gum is hardened, thus rendering it serviceable. EFFIE YOST.

Other Claimants for the Honor

1. The Cotton-gin; 2. The Steamboat—Invented by Robert Fulton in 1807, revolutionized commerce on the water; *3. The Reaper; 4. The Telegraph; 5. The process of Vulcanizing Rubber; 6. The Sewing Machine; 7. The Typewriter*—Invented by E. Remington & Sons, in 1873, made possible putting down words at least three times as fast as by writing; *8. The Telephone*—Invented by Alexander Bell in 1876, made possible talking to a person at a long distance; *9. The Phonograph*—Invented by Thomas A. Edison in 1877, made possible reproducing sounds exactly as given; *10. Linotype*—Invented by Ottmar Mergenthaler in 1884, revolutionized the printing art. READER.

Other correspondents add to the foregoing by mentioning the air-brake, the horseless carriage (an invention also claimed in Europe), photography, the ocean cable, steel buildings and bridges, packing houses, the spinning machine, the lightning rod, the hay-rake, shoe-making machines, etc.

Answers have also been received from James T. Foody, William W. Case, Miss P. H. Shafer, Sarah A. Fall, P. M. Hibben, M. R. D. Dingwall, George L. Thorpe, S. Frank Coffman, O. H. Schnepel, A. D. Meares, O. S. St. John, C. E. Case, J. F. Snyder, S. F. Elliotte, Mamie Elliott, Miss G. Hull, Amelia Hoyt, Edwin Clyde Dewall, J. Flomerfelt, John G. Osborne, L. T. Rightsell, F. L. Sawyer, Ross A. Snyder, M. L. Goss, W. W. Hubbard, Clara Carpenter, John H. Sherrard, F. J. Coachman, and others.

QUESTION OF THE WEEK

What are the ten leading American inventions, and why are they so considered?

ANOTHER GREAT BOOK BARGAIN

FRANCES E. WILLARD'S

Occupations for Women

THE latest and greatest work from the pen of the woman who did more to elevate her sex than any woman that ever lived.

This exceedingly practical volume shows the tremendous strides already made by women, points out many new fields and opportunities for them, and shows what feminine persistence, push and energy can accomplish.

We have offered recently special bargains to the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and in each case the demand has been much greater than the supply. So you had better take advantage of this offer TO-DAY.

OCCUPATIONS FOR WOMEN contains 500 royal quarto pages, elegantly printed on fine toned paper with 100 illustrations; size 7 x 9 inches when closed, and bound in cloth.

Regular Price $3.75
Our Special Bargain Price $1.00

Remember this special price pays all express charges and delivers this magnificent book, weighing 3 lbs. 4 1-2 ounces, size when closed 7 x 9 inches, **absolutely free of expense.** If the stock is exhausted when your order is received, we will return the money at once, and as we only have sufficient copies to supply a small percentage of our subscribers, we trust you will be fortunate enough to avail yourself of this exceptional offer. Address at once.

The Christian Herald Book Dept., Bible House, New York City

Miscellaneous Questions

Anne M., Tarrytown. What is the origin of the expression, "You may as well hunt for it as for a needle in a bottle of hay?" We have had considerable discussion at home about this, and have decided to refer the matter to you.

We used, in our younger days, to speculate as to how the hay got in the bottle, and what a needle was doing there, anyway. But we have found out now that there never was any bottle, nor any needle either, worthy of the name. The expression comes to us from England. In the Derbyshire district, a bundle of hay which was taken from the rick to fodder cattle in the field, was called a "bottle of hay." It was often tied round with a cord of twisted hay, fastened by a wooden spike called a needle. When the "bottle" was opened, the needle was sometimes lost, and had to be found, with great trouble, for fear of injury to the cattle.

A. M., Greenwich, Conn. Which is the oldest book in the world?

Max Muller is authority for the statement that the *Rig Veda* is the oldest. It was in existence complete, as we have it now, 1,500 years B.C.

C. I. H., Shenandoah, Pa. 1. When was the first strike in America and what were its results? 2. When was the first trades-union organized here? 3. Has any country a compulsory Arbitration Law, and how does it operate?

1. The journeyman bakers' strike in New York, 1741, is the first recorded. The leaders were tried for conspiracy. The sailors struck in 1803, for $14 against $10 a week. The leaders were put in jail. 2. The General Trades Union was organized in New York in 1833. National and international trades-unions took form between 1850-60. Labor unions were in existence long before this. The New York Society of Journeyman Shipwrights was organized in 1803. The first Coal-Miners' Union seems to have been formed in 1885. 3. New Zealand. When operators and employees cannot come to an agreement between themselves, they must refer their dispute to the Court of Arbitration. Pending decision work goes on. There is never a day's cessation of an industry because of differences between capital and labor.

John W. H., Stony Fork, Pa. We read that Adam was God's son, made in his Image. What is your opinion of the Image of God?

The image of God, in which Adam was created, did not consist in form or features, nor even in intellect, nor in his immortality, but in his moral nature, and in the character of his entire being. If the edict of the Creator, "Let us make man in our own image," was addressed to those spiritual beings that serve Him, then it may well be inferred that man in his original state was a bright and beautiful spiritual being, in character, disposition and appearance, resembling the angels.

H. G., Macon, Ga. How did the expression, "halcyon days," originate?

It has its origin in a pagan legend. When the gods informed Alcyone that her husband, Cyex, was drowned, she cast herself into the sea; and the gods, to reward the well-known devotion of the pair to each other, changed them into halcyons, or kingfishers. According to the poets, the sea was always calm while these birds built their nests; and according to ancient naturalists, they built their nests during the seven days immediately preceding the winter solstice, and laid their eggs in the seven immediately following. Hence, these were called "halcyon days." The term applies now to times of peace and happiness.

P. L., Chicago. How extensive is the vocabulary used by the average person?

The majority of people do not use, from day to day, more than a thousand words. Three hundred words probably constitute the entire resources of the illiterate. Well educated people are familiar with from two thousand to three thousand, the cultured with about five thousand words. Shakespeare in all his productions makes use of only fifteen thousand words, although there are three hundred thousand in the English language.

Any readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD desiring further information about the work of Missionary Frank Kizer in Western Kansas, or additional facts about the American S. S. Union Frontier Work, can write to Rev. E. P. Bancroft, Secretary, 158 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

R. G. L. The largest and most magnificent palace in the world is the Vatican, which contains 11,000 apartments.

Amateur Astronomer. The number of stars visible to the eye is about 7,000, while 56,000,000 stars are revealed by the most powerful telescopes.

Rev. W. T. King, Collinston, Utah, writes us to thank those friends who have kindly responded to his appeal for good literature for use in his missionary work,

A. R. S. Trinity Parish, New York, is the wealthiest church corporation in the United States. It owns property in New York City valued at $10,000,000, the annual income from which, $500,000, is expended in the care and maintenance of the parish.

A. G. D., Philadelphia. The "Land of Nod" is mentioned in Genesis 4: 16 as the country to which Cain fled after the murder of his brother Abel; but the figurative expression, "The Land of Nod," meaning sleep, has no relation in any way to the Biblical locality, as your friend asserts, but is doubtless borrowed from the English word, "nod," meaning an inclination of the head in drowsiness.

Our Special Calendar

The beautiful calendar now preparing for all subscribers who mailed 25 names of adult church members, together with 10 cents for postage and packing, is now nearing completion, and we feel quite confident that all who receive this superb art calendar will agree with us that it is a most lovely work of art. We will begin mailing within a week or ten days, and the entire list by about November 10th.

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 22, 1902

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

DUCHESS TEH
A Christian Princess of China

CH'EN CHAN HAUAN
Governor of Shansi and his children

MR. AND MRS. WOODBERRY (1 AND 2) AND NATIVE CHINESE OFFICIALS AT THE GOVERNOR'S BANQUET

A Trip of 7,000 Miles in Midwinter

A Woman's Journey Through China

Arranging the Missionary Indemnities

By MRS. J. WOODBERRY

IT was to arrange the indemnity claims of our missionary organization that we made a journey to Shansi, a midwinter trip through the unknown interior to the borders of Mongolia. In Peking, it was our privilege to stay at the palace of the Duchess Teh, the temporary home of the American Board. I send her portrait, with the delightful explanation that this proud pearl of a noble house has embraced Christianity, as also her princely husband, own nephew to the Empress Dowager.

Our weiyuen, or guide, Ch'ien Pao Chen—a fatherly old man, robed with silk and fur, was awaiting our pleasure at Paoting, the starting point of the journey, under government escort; it was a new chapter in our life of routine work in China. "Would we condescend to ride in those beautiful official chairs? And would we command him, our humble servant (an honored Prefect), to grant us every service in his power?" To those who have lived on the flat plains around Tientsin and Shanghai, it is impossible to describe the delights of the mountain regions of Shansi. Our equipage was about ten days winding over the mountains between Paoting, the capital of Chili, and Taiyuen, the capital of Shansi, 900 Chinese miles. We were told that Mr. Nichols, the correspondent of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, had preceded us over this road on his famine fund journey.

It was the route over which the French and German troops passed, after the punitive expedition to the Chili capital; and through natural gateways which the Shansi mountaineers thought impregnable. It was a masterpiece of modern military skill, to scale those peaks, and file through the famous Passes, known as the Four Heavenly Gates—east, west, north and south. Marks of their progress was visible, notably, at the north Heavenly Gate, where the temples presented a curious sight. The idols had been attacked, evidently, in the place of something better, and were still languishing where they had fallen. Down this same high road, the friends of China, the foreign missionaries, had fled for their lives, seeking refuge in wayside caves and valleys. The whole region was alive with memories of 1900.

Our chief stopping places *en route* were Huailo, Pingtingcheo, Sheoyang. At all of these and many more we were feasted, and passed on from city to city, with every mark of honor—banners waving, couriers welcoming, officials meeting, with soldiers marching and firing salutes as we entered or "farewelled." Our rooms in the inns were always gaily decorated in crimson, warmed with braziers of glowing charcoal, and the seats of honor around the central stand extended to us with greetings from the assembled mandarins.

When the audience was concluded, cups of fragrant tea were sipped in token, and we separated with lavish demonstrations of mutual esteem, and the presentation of Bibles. These were always accepted with pleasure.

As we began the mountain ascent at Huailohsien, we rested on the Sabbath day, and the mandarin assembled the worshipers by courier at the little chapel. One man was converted, and all listened as only those can who have been so long waiting the return of their missionary teachers. It was the light of heaven that beamed in their faces, as they welcomed us, and we were inspired to do our utmost. The mandarin received us in his yamen, afterwards conducting me to the apartments of his mother; and after an elaborate tea, we were escorted, with a lantern brigade, to the dismal prison house, where robbers, murderers and brigands were serving out their sentence. Locked doors, one after the other, creaked on their hinges, until we stood in a dismal inner court. The prisoners could not possibly have escaped, yet they were loaded with chains, and confined in such narrow quarters, with nothing to do from one weary week to another. We plead with the mandarin to present them Gospels, and were granted our desire.

We reached the mining centre, Pingtingcheo, on Christmas morning, and were welcomed with a procession of "Horribles" and a band of Chinese musicians. Shots in our honor echoed through the hills, and six mandarins surrounded us in the crimson room of the inn. The courier had failed to bring the news of our arrival in time for the preparations to be perfected; and, to our astonishment, he was brought in, and, prostrate on the floor, began begging for mercy. He was sternly sentenced by the Cheo Prefect, and we had the joy of begging His Highness' clemency.

The great city of Taiyuenfu was soon to greet our eyes. On a plain, at the foot of mountain ranges, surrounded by barracks and within a wall, surmounted by numerous towers, it attracted our gaze far down the highway. The dust was suffocating, as numbers of caravans, camel and donkey, went by. Then cavalrymen sprang out, and saluting down the roadside, mounted their ponies, and preceded us through the gate into the main street of the city. It was lined with people, and very long. We were so interested in sightseeing in this new world, that almost ere aware, the last corner was turned, and we were ushered into the crowded court, in the midst of which stood H. E. Shen Tun Ho. He advanced with a smile, greeted us in fluent English, and shook hands American fashion.

His appearance was handsome in the extreme. He wore gold-rimmed foreign spectacles, and appeared much at home in our society, speaking easily on any topic broached. Mr. Sowerby and two missionary brethren were also guests of Shen Tun Ho, until their own home was ready. Extensive ruins mark their old mission compounds. Only one or two mission stations had been reoccupied. It was a lonely province, and the balance of our journey would be among strangers in a strange land. The fate of our mission in the far north had remained somewhat of a mystery—none having yet penetrated into the remote districts so recently

CONTINUED ON PAGE 874

A NOTABLE GROUP OF MISSIONARIES AND NATIVE OFFICIALS

1. Zung Chih Hsien 2. [illegible] 3. A. Ori Ewing 4. Mr. Tjader 5. Hu Tao T'ai 6. Dr. Attwood 7. Dr. Edwards 8. Rev. Hoste 9. Wu Fan T'ai 10. Dr. C. Smith 11. Rev. M. Duncan 12. Shen Tao T'ai 13. Captain Pang

THE American Pulpit

...SERMON BY...

Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage, D.D.

of the Jefferson Park Presbyterian Church, Chicago

Divine Mother-Love

TEXT, Isa. 66:13:

"As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you"

WASHINGTON IRVING has aptly been called the Father of American Literature. But among all the writings of the Wizard of Sunnyside, there is not a chapter more trenchantly powerful than that on "The Art of Book-making." In it the author pictures himself asleep and dreaming, in the library of the British Museum. His head is pillowed upon a pile of musty tomes. While he dreams, he sees the different authors of the present day poring over the manuscripts of the ancient libraries, and making ample notes and verbatim copies of the same, and, indeed, going so far as to cut entire leaves from the books of a Beaumont, a Fletcher, a Pollock, and a Ben Jonson. Then the dreamer sees these modern authors pasting together the verbatim excerpts and the stolen leaves into new volumes and printing their own names upon the title pages. These literary piracies continue, until at last the cry of "Thieves! thieves!" is raised. Then there is a great hubbub and scurrying among the modern authors, because the ancient writers, whose faces and bodies are pictured within the quaint, old-fashioned frames hanging upon the wall of the British Museum, are changed into flesh and blood, ready to snatch the new books out of the hands of the kidnappers, and to claim them as the offsprings of their own brain, some of them born centuries upon centuries ago.

The obvious moral of the imaginative tale is, that there is nothing new under the sun. No man, woman or child, no matter how intelligent, can ever lay claim to true originality. We are all, physically and mentally, as well as spiritually, reproductions of other lives. We are all combinations of other people's thoughts and desires and actions, even as the walls of an ancient palace are often huge mosaics of many different stones cut from many different quarries. While many have contributed to make us what we are, the largest contribution is the maternal one. How much of all that is good and pure in our nature do we owe to our mothers! How much of all the peace and comfort we have enjoyed do we owe to their wise and loving ministry! It is this fact which we all recognize, that the prophet uses to impress on us the love and kindness of God. No simile could he have used so effective as that in my text: "As one whom his mother comforteth."

A Mother's Devotion

The words of my text have for many of us a very tender and reverent application. The greatest lessons of a sacrificing and a forgiving love have been learned by most of us from the now silent lips of our Christian mothers. Though your mother may have been dead for ten or twenty years, yet you remember as though it were yesterday, how tenderly she cared for you when you were a little child.. You remember how she nursed you through that long fit of sickness, when you were about fifteen, and every time she left the room, you would call, "Mother, mother! Where is mother?" You well remember how she placed her hand upon your shoulder and looked long and earnestly into your eyes, the day you left for the great city or college, as though she were trying to make up her mind whether she could trust you away from home. You also remember how, when a man grown, you had that great trouble in life, and your chief desire was to get back to the old homestead and tell mother. And, alas! you well remember the dark day when you carried her out to gently let her body down into the open grave. When you laid her away to sleep among the spring flowers, or when you covered her up under the soft quilt of spotless snow, the purest, gentlest, noblest, most forgiving and helpful of human companions was forever taken from your side. Remembering all this love and devotion, we realize the force of the metaphor which Isaiah, the prophet, uses when, seeking to show how tenderly God loves and cares for his children, he takes the gentle, maternal influence which has done so much to develop our physical and mental and spiritual life, and says: "As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you."

The Divine Being shows the love of a mother in wanting to be the comforter of all the young folks who are preparing for the great struggle of life. The mother wants to be the inspiring friend of her boys and girls, during the long years of immaturity, when the world at large is sneering at them and laughing at their ambitions, as though they were the mere outgrowths of a foolish and a visionary brain. She wants to be the friend of the young men and the young women during those school-days, when they have no earning capacity, and when they are entirely dependent upon others for financial support. The struggle of life, even under the best conditions, is a hard one, but that struggle does not commence, as some people suppose, when the young man stands with a diploma in hand on the graduating day from school or college. It commences away back in the "early 'teens." It commences with the young girl's failure who is trying for the prize in the school-room. It commences with the disappointments of the playground. It commences with those little youthful sorrows and trials which the boy and the girl can tell to no one but mother. Yes, the mother's comfort which is given to the young folks is an all-important comfort. It is such a necessary comfort that many of us, when we were young, often could not go to sleep because of our weeping, until we heard her foot moving across our bedroom floor, and felt her gentle hand upon our cheek, and heard her soft voice saying, "Never mind, my boy! It will come out all right. I will speak to your papa about the matter, and I know he will let us do what you want." God pity the man who never had the gentle influence of a comforting mother during the days of childhood or of young manhood! God pity the boy who never knew the holy joy of having his tears wiped away by a mother's hand. after he had been hurt upon the ball ground!

Seeks the Children

God, as the Divine Mother, to-day wants to be the companion and the comforting friend and Saviour of all the boys and the girls and the young folks. As Christ once turned and rebuked his disciples, who tried to crowd away the young people from his side, and said, "Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not for of such is the kingdom of heaven," so to-day he bids the children come to him, and clamber up into his lap, and nestle as little lambs against the warm, loving heart of the Good Shepherd. Christ to-day longs to be the Divine Friend of the boy swinging the bat, and of the girl dressing the doll, as well as the Divine Friend of young men and women in the school and college. Do you realize, O mother, that God loves your children with a love more intense than that which fills your heart? If you have not made your children understand this, if you have never sought to impart to them the sweet fellowship and holy joy which can bind their hearts to him, you have been derelict in your duty, you have not really consecrated them to Christ's service. Teach them how tenderly God loves them, and they will learn to love, honor and trust him as they love, honor and trust you.

That even a little child can learn this lesson was proved by the conversation which a little girl had some time ago with her small brother. She was playing Sunday School. Of course, being the elder, she was the Sunday School teacher. As the teacher, she was heard to say, "Now, Johnny, I will tell you how you ought to trust Jesus. You should trust him just as you do Mamma. When you go out walking, Johnny, what do you do? Why you put your hand in Mamma's hand and just hold on. Sometimes you will stumble, Johnny, but then Mamma's hand will hold you up. So you just put your little hand in Jesus' hand. You are a little boy, but Jesus loves little boys. You may stumble, Johnny, but hold on to Jesus' hand, and then Jesus, like Mamma, will never let you fall." As the little Sunday School teacher said, may all the boys and the girls learn to trust Christ's love as they have learned to trust their mother's love. Just put your small hands into Christ's hands, and never let go. Then the Divine love will help you little folks, and you young men and young women, to bear your smaller trials, even as your earthly mother will comfort you when you are in trouble. And remember this, young people—in the small trials of life, you need Christ's help just as much as the older people need it to bear their bigger trials. The ant carrying a small crumb, is performing a task as herculean as the team of oxen who are dragging a heavy laden sledge.

Welcomes the Wanderer

The Divine Being is like a mother, too, in wanting to be the forgiving comforter of all who have gone astray. When a man does wrong, and persists in doing wrong, nearly all the world will turn against him. First, as a rule, the sinner's retribution is found in his employer's anger, when he is dismissed from the store. When a man has sinned once or even twice, his employer may forgive him. But when he appears at the store intoxicated the third or fourth time, then comes the peremptory order that he must go at once to the cashier's office and receive what is owing him, and forever leave the establishment. Then his friends are apt to turn against him. Then his brothers and sisters and children and father, and even his wife, do the same. But though nearly all the human race will turn against a sinner, as a rule, there is one human being, if she is alive, who will never cease to reach after the prodigal. That person, as you all know before I speak her name, is the sinner's mother. The young man may sin n only seven times, but seventy times seven; he may b so worthless in the eyes of the world that all his o friends may come to that mother and say her son is n worth being saved; he may be so useless that even th father may order the son out of the home, and disow and disinherit him; but the mother will cling, and co tinue to cling, to her boy. If she thought that thereb she could give her son one more chance for repen ance, she would sell the clothes out of her wardrobe necessary; she would move out of her fine home an go to work; she would sell her jewelry and even he wedding ring. She would go to the extent of giving u her life, if she could only save her boy.

A Mother's Compassion

In imagination we can picture a scene, the like o which is nightly happening in thousands of homes. is about two or three o'clock in the morning. All th rooms are darkened in the home, except one. Ther the light is steadily burning in the bedroom. Ever little while a woman, prematurely gray and feeble o account of mental suffering, comes to the window, an raises the curtain and places an anxious face agains the pane. Then she goes back to a chair and wring her hands. Then she kneels by her sofa and offers a earnest prayer. She cries, and begins to put on he hat and cloak. The man who is sleeping in the bed i roused by the opening of the closet door, and he says "Mother, why don't you come to bed? It is useles for you to fret and cry away your life over that worth less boy." "Oh, husband," she answers, "I cannot giv him up. He was so handsome and good to me befor the evil companions got hold of him. It is not m baby boy, Harry, that is so bad to his mother. It i sin, awful sin. And if, by the help of God, I can ge sin out of his heart, he will be the same loving chil that he used to be. I am going out into this storm t try to hunt him up."

Just then there is a quick ring at the bell. Th mother rushes down stairs and throws open the doo With that, two young men drag the intoxicated so into the hall and disappear like evil spirits into th darkness. There is a deep gash over the young man' forehead. His face is covered with blood. Th terror-stricken woman throws herself down by the pros trate form and begins to wipe away the blood as sh cries, "Oh, my boy! my boy! My sinful, sinful boy! When the young man begins to regain consciousnes from his drunken stupor, he turns and sees her tearfu face bending over him. Then, realizing the awfulness o his sin and how he is breaking her heart, he says "Mother, why do you love me? Why do you not tur your back upon me as every one else is doing?" "Because, my son," she answers, "I know that it is no yourself who is breaking my heart and killing me. I is sin! And I also know that if I can only bring yo to know my Saviour, he will give you strength to over come your sin, and you will be the same loving boy yo used to be. No, Harry, I will never leave you or tur my back upon you, no matter how you make me suffer until I can bring you to Christ." Like a Divin mother, God never turns his back upon his erring children who have gone astray. The further we have wandered, the more

The Divine Comforter

goes after us. He is ready to do even more for our salva tion and eternal rescue than our own earthly mothers are willing to do. In the Psalmist's own words we read "When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up," or, as the revised version more beautifully expresses it: "Then the Lord will gather me up." Ye wayward, sinful children, can ye not look upon the face of your God and see there a face illumined with the tender, forgiving, and pardoning love of a comforting mother.

Like a Divine mother, God wants to be the comforter of all those who have made temporal failure of life—of those whose early ambitions have been as completely shattered and wrecked as were the ships in Apia Harbor when the Samoan tornado drove them upon the rocks. He wants to be the comforter of those who have had to face a bankruptcy court, or who have had the dearest desires of their hearts annihilated. He wants to be the comforter of practically the whole human race, for temporal troubles that sooner or later come to about everybody.

Now, it is a great and inspiring realization to know that after we have done our level best in life, when temporal troubles come, we can all go back to the old homestead and find there a warm welcome, if only our mothers are alive. It is a great comfort to know that, if sickness comes, and we can no longer earn our daily

Divine Mother-Love

Sermon by Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage *Continued*

bread, our mothers, if they are alive, will gladly share with us and give to us at least a half and more than a half of what they have. If consumption begins to grow the red roses in the flower gardens of your pale cheek, you know that if your mother is alive she will come and take you home. She will come and gather you up, you and all your little ones, and will take you in her arms back to the room in which you passed your boyhood, and will let your babies play and romp in the old nursery where you once played. God, like a Divine mother, is ready to share all that he has with his children who have made a financial failure or a temporal failure out of life.

A Maori's Faith

Thus all the troubled and the sorely disappointed of earth should take great comfort out of the thought that God's love for them is like that of a divine mother. They should be able to look at all worldly things, whether good or ill, as did the Maori chief, who, though born in a New Zealand mud-hut, could turn to the Duke of Devonshire when he was being shown one of the most beautiful palaces of the world, and say, "This palace is not as beautiful as the mansion which my heavenly Father has builded for me." Though the troubled Christians may be clothed in rags, yet they should feel that they are rich, because God, as a heavenly mother, has prepared for them the wedding garments with which they shall be robed in the heavenly banquet halls at the King's marriage. Though they may be poor, yet they should feel, like the invalid son going home to his earthly parent, confident that a welcome awaits them, and sure that all the treasures of heaven shall be forever theirs.

God, like a divine mother, wants to be the comforter of his children in their last earthly sicknesses, as well as when he is bending over them in their cradles. He wants to be the comforter of the dying invalid, when he utters the agonizing moan, "I cannot stand this pain any longer," as well as the comforter of the little child who is sitting for the first time in her Sunday class. He wants to be the comforter of all those who have been disappointed in life, and who when they come to die, may be gladdened by seeing him, feeling like the old statesman, Henry Clay, who in his last moments looked up with a sweet smile and cried, "Mother! mother!" Ah, in that hour we shall need a mother's love, as much as does the schoolboy who romps into the hallway, calling to the cook, "Mary, where is mother?" And this simile is true because of all times when a mother chiefly longs to be by the side of her child, it is when that child is dying.

A Royal Nurse

When the eldest son of Queen Alexandra was sick unto death, the then Princess of Wales had hundreds of trained and most skilful nurses who would gladly have answered to her call. But day and night, for three long weeks, the mother of the Duke of Clarence never left his side. It was her royal hand that smoothed the sheets. It was her arm that lifted the fevered head. It was her lips that gave the last kiss, as the immortal spirit sped from the pain-racked form. Yes, the mother, the true earthly mother, wants to be the last comforter by the side of her dying child. It was in order to satisfy this maternal desire that Princess Alice, the daughter of Queen Victoria, disobeyed the orders of the physicians, and bending over the bed that was reeking with the diphtheritic germs, kissed her baby girl farewell, and at the same time pressed her own lips against the hot lips of death. Princess Alice laid down her life on account of that maternal kiss. So God, as a divine mother, is always by the death-beds of his children.

God, like a Divine Mother, specially loves to hover around the death-bed of his children, because he can there prove to us that "it is not all of death to die, nor all of life to live," and that death can be swallowed up in victory. He can prove it to those who have accepted his love and his sacrifice for their sins, as John Simeon proved it to his children when he himself was dying. In imagination, the departing saint raised himself, and looking back, cried out,—"Who are you?" "Sorrow!" "Who are you?" "Sighing!" Then stretching his hands upward, the dying saint cried out again, "And who are you? "Joy." "And who are you?" "Gladness!" Then, with a seraphic smile, the dying Christian again cried out,

"Farewell, Sorrow! Farewell, Sighing!

Farewell, Mortal Life. Welcome, Joy. Welcome, Gladness. Welcome, Eternal Heaven." If an earthly mother would long to be the earthly comforter of her dying boy, surely Jesus longs to be beside his believing and trusting children at their departure, to tell them of the hope and the joy, and the transcendent triumph which await their heavenly translation.

But I may be talking about a love which some of you have never known, and there may be some young men here who never knew what it was to possess a mother's love. I remember a short time after my own mother's funeral, I stood for a long while with tear-stained cheeks studying a picture called, "The Mother's Vacant Chair." The scene was a workingman's home. The great broad-chested mechanic sat at the head of the supper-table, dejectedly holding a little baby in his arms, who was laughingly reaching out for his bowl of milk. Four or five other little children were gathered about, laughing and playing, and also reaching for the food upon the table Not one of those little ones realized in any way the awful loss to them of the form that had once filled that mother's vacant chair, save, perhaps, the eldest girl, about thirteen years of age. As I stood before that picture, with a sob choking my throat, I said, "God help me to bear my trouble. But my bereavement of a dear, noble, Christian mother is as nothing compared to the loss to those children, who, when they grow up, will never know the joy of experiencing a mother's love."

Tender Reminiscences

Yes, perhaps, you are one of those unfortunates who never knew a mother's love. Though her affections were so intense that your coming was her meat and drink, her hope by day and her prayer by night, yet hardly had you come into the world when she passed away. She really gave up her life for you. Once in a while, with a longing to find out something about the height and depth or a mother's love, you may go to some gray-haired old lady and say: "Tell me something about my mother. You knew her well, and were her bridesmaid when she was married." Then that gray-haired lady will go over all the past. She will tell you what a gentle, loving face your mother had. She will tell you how her eyes lighted up when you were first placed in her arms, and she looked at you and said: "My baby, my baby, my little baby! God bless my baby." Then that gray-haired lady will tell you how your mother's strength never came back again after you were born. They took her South, hoping that the sunny skies would make her strong again; but only the warm sunshine of that Eternal City to which she went ever worked her cure. As the old lady talks, you look at your mother's picture again and again. and try to imagine her love for you. But, young man, you cannot do that any more than a blind bat or a ground mole can fully appreciate the colors of a butterfly's wing, or the reflection of a dewdrop. So in order to symbolize God's love to you, a sinful man. who never knew what it was to have a mother's love, I would tell you that it is a greater love than the combined loves of a father, a wife, children, brothers, and sisters, and friends. It is a love so deep that no line can fathom it; so high that no bird's wing can overfly it; so wide that no mathematician can circumscribe it. And all this love of our earthly mother is only an infinitesimal part of the love which to-day God, like a Divine Mother, is ready to pour out of his forgiving heart for you. Can you not grasp even a little of the infinite sweep of my text, "As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you."

But perhaps I can better illustrate what your dead mother's love was to you, by telling you of an incident which happened in the life of a very dear friend of mine. When I started out in the ministry, I was the assistant of the Rev. Loyal Young Graham, D.D., of Philadelphia. When Dr. Graham, as a young man, was being ordained for the Christian ministry. Rev. Dr. Loyal Young, one of the most eminent ministers of western Pennsylvania in his day, was preaching the ordination sermon. There, he told this story for the first time:

Consecration by a Dying Mother

"Many years ago," said he, "a beautiful young woman of the congregation I was at the time serving, lay dying. When I made my last call upon her, she bade everyone else leave the room. Then she lifted her little baby boy up, and placed him in my arms, as she said: 'Doctor Young, I am going to die. I want you to kneel and offer a consecration prayer. I want you to consecrate this boy to the ministry of the Lord Jesus and to the service of my Master. I am giving up my life for my baby. Now, sir, I want to give my baby to the service of my Christ. This is a dying mother's wish. I do not want you ever to tell of this consecration until the day my little baby has grown into a strong man, and is being ordained to the Christian ministry." "I am here to-night," said Doctor Young, "to fulfil my pledge. That baby who was consecrated to the Divine Master's service, is the young man we are ordaining to-night, Loyal Young Graham is that boy. May his mother in heaven, who gave her life for her child, be witness of this holy scene."

Sinful man sitting before me to-day, are you the son of a Christian mother? Whether she is alive now or dead, her love for you was, or is, just as great as Loyal Young Graham's mother was for him. Are you to-day letting her prayers find a fulfillment in your life? Are you to-day letting the love of God manifested in the sacrifice of the Lord Jesus Christ find a response in your life? Will you, here and now, realizing that your mother's love was a symbol of God's love for you, surrender your life to the service of Him who, like a Divine mother, yearns over you? Remember this, Oh, sinful man—God longs for your repentance more than you can ever long to be cleansed through the blood of Christ, and to be forgiven for your past sins. It is to the mother-love in God that I point you. It is to One who will cling to you, long after even an earthly mother's affections shall have ceased, and when they have forever faded away.

"The Whole World is Queer"

QUAINT PSALMS FOR QUEER FOLK

...By... Rev. C. H. Yatman

PSALM V.
Defense Psalm

11. But let all those that put their trust in thee rejoice: let them ever shout for joy, because thou defendest them: let them also that love thy name be joyful in thee.

12. For thou, Lord, wilt bless the righteous; with favor wilt thou compass him as with a shield.

. . .

David had God for his defense and was not confounded. In meditation, word and prayer, he reveals his constant trust in the Lord for help from inward and outward enemies.

"Compass him as with a shield"

. . .

His faith was well founded. His psalms open with prayer, but close with praises. David knew that God hated iniquity, and it is true, that a man's estimate of God not only reveals his character but shapes his destiny.

PSALM VI.
A Psalm of Tears

6. I am weary with my groaning; all the night make I my bed to swim; I water my couch with my tears.

. . .

Folk who never weep are intruders here. It is holy ground, made so by sorrow.

. . .

"The Tears of Christ."

"Jesus wept." No wonder that verse stands alone in the Bible.

. . .

A penitent's tear is priceless in heaven. The need of this hour is first for the church to weep over her sins and neglect, and then will come that "weeping for souls" that ever brings the shout of joy in a true and genuine revival.

No tears in heaven. Thank God!

PSALM VII.
Mischief Maker's Psalm

15. He made a pit, and digged it, and is fallen into the ditch which he made.

16. His mischief shall return upon his own head, and his violent dealing shall come down upon his own pate.

. . .

There are many strange workers of iniquity, but the mischief maker is, perhaps, worst of all.

. . .

"His mischief shall return upon his own head"

He is a spy. Professing friendship, he is a foe.

. . .

Let all such read this Psalm and take warning, for it is sure prophecy and his pate will feel the falling blow, not only of his own devisings, but of a just and holy God, who has said, "Vengence is mine, I will repay."

PSALM VIII.
The Night Psalm

3. When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained; 4. What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him? . . .

The sweep of silence across the sky at night is sublime. Who can take the truth that David records in Ps. VIII. and not feel the presence of God and stand in awe? This is where one should read in the Bible, long after sunset and alone, with nothing overhead save sky and star and moon. The story of the stars is yet to be told. Man, with all his learning and power has only written a title page for the book. Chapter 1 is unfinished. A little while yet, and then, we "shall know."

"The moon and the stars"

A SIAMESE SYMBOL

Siam's Crown Prince Visits Us

A LAOSIAN "ANGEL"

WHEN Prince Maha Vajiravudh was greeted on the *Fuerst Bismarck* at quarantine in New York harbor, by the official Committee sent to meet him, and by the Siamese Consul and Consul-General, he said that his arrival in this country marked one of the happiest events of his life, and that in visiting the United States he was realizing a long cherished ambition. His frank display of enthusiasm over new experiences has furnished some sharp contrasts to the almost stolid reserve with which the average Oriental takes his first observations of things new and strange. In spite of the haste with which the Committee whisked him out of the hands of the reporters, the Prince made occasion to say that he should be greatly interested in studying our agricultural and manufacturing industries, and that he expected to make the result of his investigations serviceable to his countrymen.

The receiving party consisted of the President's representative, Herbert H. D. Peirce, third Assistant Secretary of State, accompanied by the Siamese Minister, E. H. Loftus, secretary of the Siamese Legation; Lieutenant-Commander Eberle, representing the United States Navy; Col. David B. Sickels, former Minister to Siam; Hon. William Potter, former Minister to Italy, and Edwin Morgan. The Crown Prince responded to Mr. Peirce's words of welcome in excellent English, and expressed himself as eager to learn all he could about this country.

Like Prince Henry of Prussia, he had mastered some American ways on shipboard, and was not averse to displaying them. When his brother, Prince Chakarabongse, indicated to the Crown Prince that it would be more in keeping with his rank to receive his guests sitting, His Royal Highness did not see it in that light. He wore a plain tweed suit, and shook hands with Mr. Peirce just as any American would. He says that his "fifteen years in Europe have made him only more Siamese, if possible," but he shows distinctly the impress of his Occidental training and associations. He has written a book, *The War of the Polish Succession*, a paper on "The Sacred Elephant of Siam," besides making other contributions to literature. His Royal Highness has many accomplishments. He was known as a hard student at Oxford, where he made a specialty of international law. He was a leader in athletic sports. His record at the Royal Military Academy at Sandhurst, which he attended before going to Oxford, was excellent.

Besides Prince Chakarabongse, Col. Phya Rajavollah, Major Luany Sarasiddhi, Luang Smayndh and Mom Anuvatra, the Prince's secretary, were members of the royal suite. The train reserved to conduct them to Washington, the *Columbia*, was that Prince Henry used; the Arlington Hotel was his Washington residence. A visit to President Roosevelt and dinners by Secretary Hay and the Siamese Minister, were among the features arranged for his stay in the Capital. A visit to West Point, and other places of historic interest, a dinner by Mayor Low, another by the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions, made part of the programme planned for his entertainment in New York.

The visit of the future "Lord of the Land of the White Elephants" to our country has naturally awakened much public interest in all that concerns him, and directed unusual attention to the Indo-Chinese and Malayan domain over which he will sometime rule. The quaint customs which in Siam surround this cultured, college-bred Oriental, are all the more curious when considered in connection with him as educationally a product of Oxford, England. Like his father, he is far in advance of his subjects, and doubtless many of their time-honored institutions would go out of existence for lack of royal sanction were the people abreast of their rulers. Even kings, deferring to popular prejudice, must sometimes "make haste slowly." There were some nobles in Siam who were not quite pleased when King Chulalangkorn decreed that they should not crawl any more in his presence!

The Siamese are a genial and gentle race, and very fond of children. The new-born infant is considered "a priceless gift from the beneficent gods," and "Samskaras," or sacred rites, attend each epoch of the little life in its progress to maturity—the samskara of the "name-giving," of "eating the first rice," speaking the first words, taking the first steps, and, most important of all, shaving the top-knot. The last is the great event in the life of a Siamese youth or maiden. To the latter it is her "coming out," or debut as it were; to the former, the dividing line between boyhood and manhood. Even the poor strain their resources to make the top-knot cutting a gala time. In the case of a prince or princess, a magnificent pageant attends the ceremony. To a golden mountain, erected in the palace grounds, the young candidate, flower-crowned, robed in cloth of gold and loaded with jeweled ornaments, is borne by a gorgeous procession, carrying glittering umbrellas and fans, branches of gold and silver, and peacocks' tails; soldiers, Amazons and troops of white-robed children attend him and a company of Buddhist priests. Amid clang of trumpets, and blowing of sacred conch-shells, the knot of hair on the top of his head, divided into three parts, is severed with scissors of gold, silver and steel. "Holy water" is poured over him until he is quite drenched. After which the king blesses him, saying: "Thou who art come out of the pure waters be thy offences washed away," and commends him to follow the light that led Buddha.

Bangkok has been called the "Venice of the Orient" much of it is built upon the water, and canals often take the place of streets. The new palace is a very handsome structure with modern characteristics and much Occidental furnishing; statues of the sacred elephant guard approaches. The triple-walled "City of the Women" is a unique feature of Bangkok. The outer gate is guarded by soldiers; the inner by Amazons; the shops are kept by women. There are some 3,000 inhabitants; there being not a single male adult among the number. Most Siamese nobles desire connection with the royal house; custom permits them to present their daughters to their monarchs, and declining the gift on his part is the extreme of discourtesy; hence, King Chulalangkorn has more ladies bearing his name than he, perhaps, might have chosen by preference; they number some 300. The queen-mother of the Crown Prince, is a woman of culture and strong character. Though women of the royal family lead more secluded lives than the other Siamese women, the etiquette which hedges them in is far less strict than it used to be. Many American ladies have been hospitably entertained by the present queen; one describes a visit, when the Crown Prince (then three years old) in regulation costume—gold anklets, bracelets and shield—climbed on her knee.

The King evidently wishes his successor to be thoroughly imbued with the spirit of Western civilization. The Prince has visited nearly every European Court, and has won golden opinions everywhere by his modest, genial and dignified bearing, and by his earnest study of other lands, in order that he may be a blessing to his own. He returns to Siam to assist in the development of his future realm, which, in embracing Lao and other States, includes people not so advanced as the Siamese, and who will doubtless be greatly benefited by his studies of Western civilization. The encouragement his father has given our missionaries, alone entitled the Prince to a warm reception here.

KING CHULALANGKORN I.

CROWN PRINCE OF SIAM

QUEEN OF SIAM

THE KING'S PALACE, BANGKOK

KING CHULALANGKORN AT A FESTIVAL

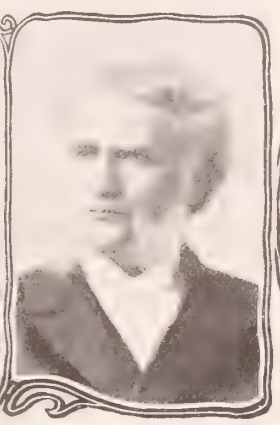
THE ROYAL GARDENS, BANGKOK

A NATIONAL MISSIONARY CONVENTION

JOHN R. MOTT

BISHOP THOBURN

GRAY'S ARMORY



BISHOP HARTZELL

REV. A. B. LEONARD

THE Missionary Convention, now in session in Cleveland, Ohio, has features of unusual interest. It is the first time in its history that the Methodist Episcopal Church has held a national convention on this subject. The Convention is also representative in an uncommon degree. The foreign missionary cause touches the Church at so many points, that almost every department has a claim to representation. Not only the Missionary Board proper is concerned, but former officers and members who are now bishops; the district missionary secretaries throughout the country; the Epworth League, which has done so much to stimulate contributions; and the Sunday School, which has always been loyal to the cause. Besides these, there are members of the Church in many cities, to whom foreign missions have been, from their youth up, a subject of deep interest. It is not astonishing, therefore, to learn that it has been found necessary to provide accommodation in Cleveland for two thousand visitors to the Convention.

The object of the Convention is disclosed by the titles of the addresses which are to be delivered. First of all the delegates will learn why, at this particular time, there is special need of missionary enthusiasm and unprecedented effort. After Bishop Andrews' opening speech, Dr. J. M. Buckley will give a sketch of what Methodism accomplished in the foreign missionary field during the Nineteenth century, and Dr. A. B. Leonard will describe the present emergency, and tell how it has arisen. The next division in logical order, is an estimate of the forces which the Church has at its command for the stupendous undertaking of evangelizing the world. Dr. A. H. Tuttle will, under his head, speak of "The spiritual preparation for missionary service;" Dr. H. K. Carroll will enumerate "Our Home Allies;" Miss Effie K. Price will speak on "The Place of Prayer in Mission Work," and Dr. J. W. E. Bowen on the service that may be expected from the negro. Then follows a survey of the field, which includes not only heathen lands, but foreign immigrants in our own land. Dr. F. M. North will discuss "The City Problem;" Dr. H. C. Stuntz, our new possessions, Hawaii and the Philippines; Bishop Thoburn, Southern Asia; Bishop McCabe, The Latin Countries; Bishop Moore, Eastern Asia, and Bishop Hartzell, Africa. How the work should be divided so as to enlist the most extensive support is the next stage in the discussion. Dr. W. I. Perrin will show what may be done by the Presiding Elder; Dr. J. O. Wilson, by the Pastor; Mr. W. W. Cooper, by the Sunday School Superintendent; Dr. W. F. Oldham, by the District Missionary Secretary; Mr. S. Earl Taylor, by the Young People of the Church, and Dr. J. W. Magruder will tell what one local church has done. The whole subject will be gathered up in a series of inspiring addresses on the grace of giving, and the urgent need for it in this missionary crisis. They will be delivered by Mr. J. R. Mott, Dr. W. F. McDowell, Dr. G. B. Smyth, Dr. C. E. Locke and Dr. F. D. Gamewell. The closing address will be by Mr. Robert E. Speer, whose missionary zeal has carried him into scenes where one would never have expected to see him, and into company that will give him a more cordial welcome than a man of his denomination would have received in any former generation.

The Convention will be in session from Oct. 22 to 24. The meetings will be held in Gray's Armory, which was the scene of the Methodist Episcopal General Conference of 1896, and of the Student Volunteer Convention of 1898. There is reason to hope that a Convention so widely representative, so thoroughly in earnest as this undoubtedly is, will mark a new accession of energy in foreign missionary work.

AN HOUR IN THE CHILDREN'S COURT

THE newly-established Children's Court of New York City is a place of lights, as well as of shadows. Before this bar of justice, small transgressors are haled for offences ranging in gravity from a peccadillo, which brings twinkles of amusement into the eyes of bystanders, to crime so grave as to wring all hearts with its evidence of childhood's capacity for sin. The writer beheld small Jimmie G., arraigned for "disorderly conduct," which turned out to be "swinging on the gate," and "refusing to go away" when told; following Jimmie (dismissed by Judge Olmstead with a fatherly scolding, on his promise not "to do so any more") came a lad held for stabbing another, who was dying! In the first twenty-three sessions of the Court, five hundred and ten children, ages three to fifteen, were on trial; of these, twenty-four were up for grand larceny, eighty-four petit larceny, seventeen burglary, six felonious assault, three robbery, one homicide, one attempted suicide; of the remainder, craps furnished a heavy proportion. The various trespasses on the rights of others and violations of the public sense of good behavior, which come under the head of "disorderly conduct," constituted the rest, if we except a number of little creatures taken up because found without proper guardianship, or without any guardianship at all. The writer spoke to four whose parents are in a hospital, to two whose mothers drink. Fewer girls than boys are arrested.

Reuben, an honest-looking lad, was up for Sabbath-breaking; he had been selling food in his mother's little East-side store Sunday. "Why did you do it?" asked His Honor. "My mother wanted me to." "Tell your mother, if you repeat this offence, we will fine you $20 and make her pay it. Discharged." Another prisoner is called—a tiny, pretty fellow, charged with picking a lady's pocket of $11. Sorrowfully His Honor dismisses the case; evidence is insufficient for conviction, but the probabilities are that this child is the tool of older thieves, who have him in training. "Wilson," says His Honor to the next prisoner, "you seem unfortunate in that you have no home, your mother having deserted you." "Your Honor," an officer submits, "his mother says she cannot keep him with her without sacrificing the situation by which she makes her living. He is incorrigible." He is sent to the Juvenile Asylum. Here is another child deserted by his mother, who went off to Italy, leaving him with a cousin; he is on trial for burglarizing a store in which he had worked. "It seems you cannot get along anywhere," says the Judge. "Why did you leave your cousin?" "He chased me out of the house." He goes to the Catholic Protectory. A pretty girl of thirteen, in white dress, long scarlet cloak, a picture hat, shading a face framed in clustering curls, is at the bar. His Honor does not ask many questions; his voice is so low that one hears few of the sad words committing her to a home for the fallen.

A little fellow with his arms full of stolen bread made a striking picture as he faced his accusers. "I was hungry," he gave as explanation of his theft. This was his second arrest; the first time it had been simply for truancy. His mother is dead; his father, an honest workingman, had to leave him to himself a good deal. The Judge sent him to the Protectory. Two little creatures—babies almost—stand before His Honor. They were found at four o'clock in the morning picking bits of food out of a garbage can; they seem to belong to nobody; they are sent to an institution for children. A boy who has made himself a neighborhood nuisance, is dismissed on his father's promise to teach him better manners.

The function of the Court, as has been seen, is paternal and reformatory. Children are committed to Protestant or Catholic institutions according to what seems to be the religious belief of the parents; or to city or state reformatories; or they are set at liberty on probation. They are at no time thrown with old and hardened criminals. The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children receives them on arrest, washes and dresses them and presents them in court, and acts as transmitting agent in consigning them to various institutions. The rooms in which they await trial are in charge of kindly custodians; and books and toys are provided. The writer saw across the hall a new arrest, a boy of seven, who had been caught robbing a Broadway store. Records show that evil example and environment are largely responsible for juvenile crime. The Court seeks to separate little wrongdoers from debasing associations, to place them under good influences, and give them a chance to grow up honest men and women. God save the children!

THE MOTHERLY MATRON AND HER GIRLISH CHARGES

A NEW ARREST

THE BOYS' ROOM—WAITING FOR TRIAL

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

The Nobler Choice

IN one of Olive Schreiner's strangely beautiful stories, there is the dream of a mother, who ponders the future of her child. She dreams that the bees that were flying about her head when she fell asleep are suddenly changed into strange winged beings, and one by one they approach her with promises for her child. One says, "I am Health, and if I touch the child he will never know weariness or pain." Another says, "I am Wealth, and if I touch the child he will never know poverty and want." Another says, "I am Fame, and if I touch the child his name will not be forgotten through the ages." Another says, "I am Love, and if I touch the child, in the greatest dark when he puts out his hand he shall find another hand near." But last of all, comes one with deep-lined face and hollow cheeks, who can promise neither health, nor wealth, nor fame, nor love—but only the lack of these. Yet there is one thing which this last strange visitor can promise. It is that the child shall ever follow the ideal. Suffering, martyrdom, may lie in the path, but unswerving fidelity to the right as it is seen, to the light of conscience—to the ideal—shall be the pole-star of his life, and for reward, the ideal shall become real to him. Then the mother, being wise for her child, says to this strange guardian angel, "Touch!"

Do we comprehend that vision? Would that be our choice for ourselves, or for our children? Are we willing to give to the ideal—to truth, to light, to conscience, to conviction of right and duty, our supreme allegiance at the cost of all besides? Not for us, perhaps, the actual renunciation of home or parents for Christ and the truth's sake. Not for us the tragic choice that martyrs made and that heroes suffered and triumphed in. But in some way—in our business, in our friendships, in our affections, in our manifold uses of the world, we have to choose between principle and expediency, between loyalty to the truth and submission to circumstances, between allegiance to what we know to be right and submission to what we know to be wrong. Are we ready for the nobler choice?

Coal as Fuel

IT is an old saying that there is a good side, even to affliction, if we only look for it; and it would seem as if the prevailing coal strike, much as it has incommoded and distressed the country, might even have its redeeming aspect and its salutary lesson. Geologists tell us that the natural fuel of the country is not hard but soft coal, and that while the supply of bituminous coal is practically inexhaustible, that of anthracite is liable to run out within the next twenty-five years, unless new and extensive deposits are discovered. While the area of the anthracite is something less than a thousand square miles, that of the bituminous is about 300,000 square miles. Soft coal is found in abundant quantities in thirty-five of the States, hard coal only in Pennsylvania, Rhode Island and Massachusetts, and in small quantities in Colorado and New Mexico. Of the one, experts assure us that there is a sufficient supply "in sight" for a thousand years to come; of the other, there is probably not enough to last a single generation.

But though there is no immediate danger of the natural supply of anthracite failing yet awhile, the stoppage of mining operations in Pennsylvania has sharply challenged public attention to the possible future necessity of substituting for hard coal some other and cheaper fuel. If soft coal be the natural fuel, there is here an attractive and remunerative field for the chemist or practical scientific investigator, to find out how the bituminous product should be prepared to the best advantage of the consumer's health and comfort. It ought to be put in such a form as to be available for general use in cities, either in furnaces, grates or cooking-ranges. Those disagreeable qualities of soft coal which have made the atmosphere of our cities hideous for many weeks past, science should overcome and eliminate. In Wales, we learn, it is compounded with other ingredients, and pressed into compact fuel-bricks with satisfactory results. Already some few attempts in this direction have been made in the West, by persons of an inventive turn. So long as nature supplies even the despised soft coal so abundantly, it is useless to talk seriously of artificial fuel. Oil has its uses, but it is hardly yet accounted safe or reliable as a fuel; gas is dependent upon coal, and is more expensive; electricity, which is destined to be the heating and lighting agent of the future, is yet undeveloped, and too costly for general use.

Let us hope that the coal strike will soon be ended, and that ere the winter snows fall, the average householder may rejoice in the possession of an overflowing coal bin, at normal prices. But the soft coal utilization problem will remain with us, and the sooner it is satisfactorily solved the better.

The New Juvenile Courts

ONE of the most hopeful innovations in our social life, of recent times, is the change now adopted in New York and other cities in the method of dealing with juvenile delinquents. In establishing special courts for trying youthful offenders, a step has been taken which promises far-reaching benefit. There is no doubt that our old system of herding a boy, who had snatched a handful of fruit from an Italian's truck, with hardened and experienced criminals, has done much to increase the ranks of crime. We supplied the great army of wrongdoers with recruits, who sometimes became the slaves of crafty padrones, in whose service they became adepts. Even when that evil did not ensue, the juvenile offender, by mere association with the veteran prisoner, learned how to steal with greater security and how to dispose of his booty. Thus our prisons were not only places of punishment, but became schools for criminal teaching, from which the pupils graduated with thorough mental equipment for a career of depredation. Many a lad, through sheer neglect, or idleness, or association with some acquaintance whom he has picked up on the street, has stolen some trifle, and being arrested, has been sent to prison, from which he emerged with the criminal stigma upon him, and with no honest way of life open to him, and no encouragement. It was a stupid and suicidal system, that ought long ago to have been abolished. Under the new method, the boy's first offence is punished in a way to impress upon him the evil of wrongdoing, and if he has already developed a propensity for wickedness, he is sent to a reformatory, where more vigorous methods are adopted to eradicate his evil propensities. How many of our worst criminals might now have been honest and law-abiding members of society, had this system been adopted by an earlier generation! It is the ounce of prevention which proverbially is better than the pound of cure.

Women and Church Work

NO pastor, were he as wise as Solomon and as consecrated as Paul, could carry on the work of a modern church alone. He must have helpers. Theoretically the whole congregation are helpers, but the men are usually too busy or too indifferent, outside sessions, committees, and vestries, to do very much, and so the main burden falls on the women. They do not consider it a burden. To many devout women, their church work is really their life's principal zest and flavor, outside their home and the management of their children. The department chosen depends on the woman's taste and training. Naturally, the missionary societies, home and foreign, enlist the women of a church, and incidentally, faithful attendance on their meetings, does much to educate the members, for a good deal of conscientious study characterizes the women's missionary societies. A wide-awake pastor who should organize correspondingly active missionary societies among the men of his church, set them going and keep them going, would quadruple the contributions of his people to the church boards, in a single twelvemonth. My people do not consider, and do not give, because they do not know.

Women are adepts in the art of raising money to pay church debts. The bazar, the supper, the fair, enlist the women, and afford scope for their activities. Because they are accustomed to spreading dainty meals at home, they can get up wonderfully appetizing dinners and suppers for a crowd. Because they enjoy making pretty fancy articles, they can organize and carry on a fair, and make it pay, to the marvel, sor times to the useful marvel, of the men-folk, husban fathers, brothers, whose hands must dive deeply i their pockets that booth and stall may be successf

Women in church work are very much inclined sociability, and so they visit newcomers—the strang and the friend from another church; they call on t sick and the bereaved, and constitute for their minis an unofficial staff of excellent unpaid assistants. Th fidelity to him is often personal, as well as derived fr the office he holds. A popular pastor is sometimes e barrassed by the too open admiration of the women his flock, no manly man caring to be made absurd an enthusiasm which exploits him in season and out season.

Certainly, if one may judge by the attendance at t midweek prayer-service, the women of a church, ou numbering the men three to one, are its strongest su porters. We would suggest that they bring their boys to be their escorts at evening meetings. If the bo can sing, let their young voices swell the volume praise. We are too much in the habit of setting young and old in places apart. The Young People meeting, the Old People's—but we forbear to use t latter adjective. Our women might improve matte here.

GEMS FROM TALMAGE

A Patriot's Warning

—I PRAY that our nation may not copy the crimes of t nations that have perished, and our cup of blessing turn wormwood, and, like them, we go down. I am by natu and by grace an optimist, and I expect that this country w continue to advance until the world shall enter millenni era. But be not deceived! Our only safety is in righteou ness toward God and justice toward man. If we forget th goodness of the Lord to this land, and break his Sabbath and improve not by the dire disasters that have again an again come to us as a people, and we learn saving lesso neither from civil war nor raging epidemic nor drougl nor mildew nor scourge of locust and grasshopper; if th political corruption which has poisoned the fountains public virtue and beslimed the high places of authorit making free government at times a hissing and a byword i all the earth; if the drunkenness and licentiousness th stagger and blaspheme in the streets of our great cities, a though they were reaching after the fame of a Corinth and Sodom, are not repented of, we will yet see the smoke our nation's ruin; the pillars of our National and Stat capitols will fall more disastrously than when Samson pulle down Dagon; and future historians will record upon th page bedewed with generous tears the story that the fre nation of the West arose in splendor which made the worl stare. It had magnificent possibilities. It forgot God. I hated justice. It hugged its crime. It halted on its hig march. It reeled under the blow of calamity. It fell. An as it was going down, all the despotisms of earth, from th top of bloody thrones, began to shout: "Aha! so would w have it!"

. . .

Sowing the Wind

—SIN IS a luxury now; it is exhilaration now; it is victor now. But after a while it is collision; it is defeat; it is ex termination; it is jackalism; it is robbing the dead; it is strip ping the slain. Give it up to-day—give it up! Oh, how yo have been cheated on, my brother, from one thing to another All these years you have been under an evil mastery tha you understood not. What have your companions don for you? What have they done for your health? Nearly ruined it by carousal. What have they done for your for tune? Almost scattered it by spendthrift behavior. Wha have they done for your reputation? Almost ruined i with good men. What have they done for your immorta soul? Almost insured its overthrow.

. . .

A Brotherly Appeal

—YOUNG MAN, be master of your appetites and passions. There are many young men of fair prospects. Put your trust in the Lord God, and all is well. But you will be tempted. Perhaps you may this moment be addressed on the first Sabbath of your coming to the great city, and I give you this brotherly counsel. I speak not in a perfunctory way. I speak as an older brother talks to a younger brother. I put my hand on your shoulder and commend you to Jesus Christ, who himself was a young man and died while yet a young man, and has sympathy for all young men. Oh, be master, by the grace of God, of your appetites and passions!

THE BIBLE and the NEWSPAPER

THE NEW CUSTOM HOUSE

WITH simple ceremonies, the corner-stone of the new Custom House for New York was laid on October 7, by Secretary Shaw of the Treasury. The new building is to occupy the site on the Bowling Green, which was once covered by the Government House erected for President Washington, but which he never occupied. It was burned in 1815. The site has been purchased for $2,200,000. The building is to be of Renaissance architecture, filling the space bounded by Whitehall, State, and Bridge streets, and Bowling Green. The Bowling Green and Bridge street sides of the structure are parallel, and are 200 and 269 feet in length, respectively. The structure will be decorated with many fine carvings and sculptures. It will take about two years to complete the building. In a cavity of the corner-stone a copper casket was placed, containing a set of United States coins, a number of newspapers and documents, and a photograph of the present Custom House in Wall street. In the course of the ceremony of laying the stone, ex-Secretary Gage gave a brief history of the changes that have taken place in the customs arrangements since 1783, when a small office in Water street was large enough for the business, to the present time, when a building of seven stories, containing an aggregate floor space of nearly eight acres, is required. Mr. Gage concluded his backward look with a look forward. "The patriotic optimist," he said, "may be well excused if his imagination is warmed with visions of greater achievement in the years to come, visions of a better civilization, a more prosperous state, in which a more general education, a higher virtue, social and civic, shall keep step with a new and ever increasing advancement in material wealth and power." The Christian patriot will echo Mr. Gage's hope, with the added prayer that as a nation we may fulfil the conditions which God makes for the national blessings he has promised.

If thou shalt hearken diligently to the voice of the Lord thy God, to observe and to do all his commandments, the Lord thy God will set thee on high above all nations of the earth, the Lord shall command the blessing upon thee in thy storehouses and in all that thou settest thine hand unto (Deut. 28: 1, 8).

Surgeons in Error

A patient in a hospital at Cleveland, O., died recently under an operation, which would not have been performed but for a mistake that was made in an X Ray examination. The patient had come to the hospital a day or two before, in great alarm, over the loss of a set of false teeth from his lower jaw. He said that they had disappeared while he was asleep, and as he was sure he had them in when he lay down to sleep, he concluded he must have swallowed them. The doctors examined him, and failing to locate the teeth, placed him under the Roentgen rays. The radiograph and the fluoroscope both revealed an obstruction in the æsophagus, which the surgeons at once concluded was the missing teeth. An operation was decided upon, and was promptly performed. The stomach was opened, and a thorough search was made, but the teeth were not found. The wound was closed, but the patient collapsed and soon afterwards died. As he breathed his last, a servant arrived from his home bringing the missing teeth, which had been found under the man's bed. He had not swallowed them, and the fatal operation need not have been performed. It is astonishing that, in spite of the extraordinary precaution of using the rays, the mistake should have been made by which the man lost his life. How many have lost their souls through similar errors. They have thought they must undergo penances and sufferings by which to win the salvation that is provided freely in Christ for all who come to him in faith:

To him that worketh not, but believeth on him that justifieth the ungodly, his faith is counted for righteousness (Rom. 4: 5).

A Poem in a Grave

During the excavations now being made at Abusir, a Greek town formerly known as Basiri, several tombs of ancient date were discovered. In one of these, which proves to be 2,400 years old, some pieces of wood and leather were found, which had evidently once formed part of a writing-desk. In the tomb was a skeleton, the hand of which still clutched a roll of parchment. It was covered with writing, which, on being examined, proved to be an ancient poem, no copy of which was known to be in existence. It was a poem by Timotheus, the Milesian poet, entitled *The Persians*. Scholars at once identified it as the poem recited by Pylades at a public festival held to celebrate the victory over Machanidas, the Spartan tyrant. The fact of the recitation was known, and also that it was greeted with loud applause, but the poem seemed to have utterly disappeared, and although scholars have searched for it, no one had found it until the grave at Abusir was opened. It is not known who was buried in the grave, but if it was not Timotheus himself, it was evidently some one who admired the poem so much that it was buried with him. Though nothing is known of him, some idea of his character may be formed from the contents of the poem. It is so with those who love the Bible; it becomes incorporated in their lives.

By Permission of the N. Y. World

SECRETARY SHAW LAYING THE CORNER STONE OF THE NEW YORK CUSTOM HOUSE

Ye are our epistle, known and read of all men (II. Cor. 3: 2).

Paid for an Audience

A church at Bridgeport, Conn., is now the possessor of a lot measuring thirty feet by one hundred, which it has acquired in a novel manner. The lot is situated at the rear of the church building, and has long been needed to allow the building to be enlarged. The owner, however, declined to sell. He is said to be an agnostic and has some reputation as a philosopher. He was therefore opposed to the doctrines taught in the church, and had no disposition to aid it by selling it his land. Ultimately he proposed a peculiar bargain. It was, that if the pastor of the church would listen to a series of lectures to be delivered by the owner, he should be paid at the rate of twenty dollars an hour, the money to be reckoned on account of the purchase. The proposal was accepted, and the pastor has attended on the days appointed, and has duly listened to the owner's lectures. The time was noted on each day, and has aggregated eleven hours. The owner gave a receipt for $220 and the church has paid thirty dollars in cash, which makes up the $250 which was the price set upon the land. It must have been painful to the pastor to listen to utterances such as might be expected to come from such a man as is described; but happily they would not do him the harm that they might do to people who knew less of the truth. He would take the apostle's advice, which so many reject for any novelty of teaching:

Continue thou in the things that thou hast learned, and hast been assured of knowing of whom thou hast learned them (II. Timothy 3: 14).

The Cost of Forgetfulness

Many persons have been obliged to plead guilty of forgetting to do a promised service, but few have paid so heavy a penalty for the lapse of memory as has been paid by a clerk in the Post Office of a country town in New York State. An elderly bachelor of considerable wealth resided at some distance from the town. He had a large number of friends whom he delighted to entertain at his hospitable mansion. A few years ago he made his will, in which he made several of these friends legatees to the extent of three thousand dollars each. Among them was the Post Office clerk in question. A few months ago he was visiting the old gentleman, and when he left, he readily undertook to mail a letter to a Chicago firm, which his host handed to him. It happened that the letter was important, and when the Chicago house failed to act on the instructions contained in the letter, the writer was indignant and denounced them. They replied that they had not received any such letter, but shortly afterwards wrote again, saying that it had just been delivered, and enclosed the envelope, the stamp on which showed that it had not been mailed until three weeks after it had been handed to the Post Office clerk. The old gentleman did not complain to his forgetful friend, but he promptly made a new will, in which the Post Office clerk's name did not appear among those of the legatees. It was a severe punishment for a slight offense, but the testator probably thought it was an indication that his friend was not so mindful of him as he should have been. Little things often serve as indications of character. Christ, himself, called attention to this rule:

He that is faithful in that which is least, is faithful also in much (Luke 16: 10).

BRIEF NOTES

During the first five months of this year, 515,936 copies of the Bible and Bible portions were sent into China.

The Eskimos now have their own translation of the Bible, which the Bible Society of Denmark has the honor of publishing. It is 150 years since the work was begun, by the translation of one Gospel.

Lord Strathcona, of Canada, in conjunction with Lord Mount Stephen, have given to the King's Hospital fund a capital sum, the interest on which will provide a perpetual income of $80,000 a year.

Dr. Jacob Chamberlain's many friends in this country will be glad to hear that the report of his death is authoritatively contradicted. The devoted chief of the Arcot Mission has indeed been seriously ill, but his physicians now give hopes of his recovery.

The license of the sale of intoxicating liquor in the Island of Tutuila, our new possession in the Samoan Islands, has been revoked. It is now against the law to send liquor there. Our Vice-Consul made a vigorous protest against prohibition, but it has been overruled.

One of the teachers in a mission school in Bombay has recently studied medicine and received a diploma. She has been very successful in treating several difficult cases among native women, and her fame has spread. Last year she had over three thousand patients.

Princeton Theological Seminary, of which Dr. F. L. Patton is now president, will receive upwards of a million dollars under the will of the late Mrs. Winthrop of New York. It is possible that when the affairs of her estate are finally settled, the bequest will be found to be worth a million and a half.

The Woman's Union Prayer Meeting, held at 10.30 A.M. every Thursday in the Second Collegiate Church, Lenox Avenue and One Hundred and Twenty-third Street, New York, opened for this season on October 2. Its object is the deepening of spiritual life regardless of denominationalism. All women are cordially welcomed.

A nurse in an Irish Hospital being in need of rest, her place was taken by Lady Hermione Blackwood, who volunteered to serve until the nurse was completely restored. Lady Blackwood is daughter of the late Marquis Dufferin and of Lady Dufferin, whose hospital work in India earned her admiration and love of the women of India.

Rev. E. Payson Hammond has been conducting revival meetings at East Norwich, Long Island. Copies of his work, *Early Conversion*, were circulated among the young people previous to the opening of the series. It is hoped that large accessions will be made to the membership of the churches as the result of God's blessing on the work.

The Amity Theological School, 312 West Fifty-fourth street, New York, has issued its annual prospectus. As its sessions are held in the evening, it offers a rare opportunity to young people who are engaged in business during the day. All information may be obtained by addressing Rev. Ralph W. Kenyon, D.D., at the above address.

Gen. Funston, commanding the Department of the Colorado, in his annual report just issued, deplores the great increase of drunkenness in the regiments under his command. The number of court-martials for the offence last year was double the number in the preceding year. He attributes the sad change to the fact that since regimental canteens were closed, many saloons, conducted by unprincipled men, have been opened just outside the reservations, and as they are not under his control, drunkenness is encouraged there.

THE STORY OF "THE GIDEONS"

By a Gideon of Boston

RECENTLY there appeared in one of the Boston papers the following advertisement:

WANTED, a man with lots of brass, who cannot be turned down and who won't take "no" for an answer. One with a superabundance of cheek can secure a lucrative position on the road, on an exclusive commission basis. Address for further information, ——,

A man who could meet the requirements of such an advertisement would, in the estimation of many, be a fair type of

"WOULD YOU LIKE TO ATTEND THE GIDEONS?"

the average commercial traveler—a fellow with a bold front, audacious, quick-witted, insistent and persistent in pushing his line, not stopping at misrepresentation; a swearing, drinking, gambling and pleasure-loving fellow, earning good money and spending it with a lavish extravagance. Forty years ago the above qualifications (?) portrayed, alas, too many "gentlemen of the road." But, thank God! conditions have greatly changed for the better.

I am a commercial traveler of some twenty-five years' standing. My duties call me all over the United States. Last July, in the pursuit of my business, I reached Chicago and stopped at the home of a Christian brother, who one day asked, "Would you like to attend the Gideons' meeting at Willard Hall at noon next Saturday, since the banks close at twelve o'clock that day?"

"Who are the Gideons?" I asked.

"I SPOKE A CHEERY WORD TO HIM"

"Why, have you not heard of them? They are an organization of Christian traveling men, who are banded together 'to recognize the Christian traveling men of the world with cordial Christian fellowship; to encourage each other in the Master's work; to improve every opportunity for the betterment of the lives of their fellow travelers, business men, and others with whom they may come in contact, scattering seeds all along the pathway for Christ. It is composed of members of evangelical churches, who believe in Jesus Christ as their only Saviour.'"

The answer to my question immediately and profoundly interested me, and Saturday found me in the large hall of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, located at the corner of LaSalle and Monroe streets. Upon being introduced to the leader for the day—a bright, big-hearted business man—I was cordially invited to the platform as an active participant in the services. Some seven clean-looking, intelligent, earnest and joyous gentlemen were grouped there. Promptly to the minute, the meeting was opened with hearty singing, followed by devout and definite intercession. A brief portion of the Word was then read, after some five pointed, brief Gospel talks were given, full of force and fire. The addresses were characterized by a freshness, a directness, a fervor and holy intensity that carried conviction to many hearts. I fell in love with the boys at once, and speedily enrolled myself as an applicant for membership in the Gideon ranks.

THE BIRTH OF THE MOVEMENT

This unique movement was born of a special Providence. At a hotel in a little town in Wisconsin, about three years ago, two traveling men, entire strangers to each other, owing to the crowded accommodations of the house, mutually agreed to occupy the same room. Just before retiring, one of the men unlocked his grip and took from it a Bible, which he opened and began silently to read. The other man, having discovered what his roommate was engaged in, said, "I thank the Lord that I have fallen in company with one who is evidently a Christian, and I suggest that you read aloud and that we have a season of prayer together." The man gladly complied, and after reading they bowed together and had a blessed season of communion with God. These two traveling men were no longer strangers, but, through the instrumentality of God's Word and their meeting before the throne of grace, had been drawn together into the sweetest and most enduring fellowship on earth. The two, recognizing what a blessing this recognition of kindred interest had been to them, thought a plan could be devised whereby all Christian traveling men might be able to recognize one another for mutual helpfulness and service for the Master. The two men referred to were John H. Nicholson, of Janesville, Wis., and S. E. Hill, of Beloit, Wis.

The organization, which was the outgrowth of this meeting, was formed July 1st, 1899, by three men, but to-day it has a membership of fully 2,400, and, from present indications, promises to become one of the greatest and most efficient organizations of modern times. Chicago Camp No. 1 has a membership of nearly 300. Think of the power for good embodied in that number of wholly consecrated business men.

THE GIDEONS AS CHURCH WORKERS

As a means of recognition, each Gideon wears upon his coat lapel a gold-plated button, bearing the design of a white enameled pitcher with a blue background. From the mouth of the pitcher shines the golden flame of a lamp. The men are all traveling evangelists, each one standing in his allotted place, ready and glad to witness for his Lord. Many of them have had most remarkable conversions. Each Lord's day the Chicago Gideons have entire charge of the services in one or more churches in that city. This form of service was not of their seeking, for they are not preachers, or orators; but the pastors and leading laymen speedily recognized the efficiency of their work and invited them to become active heralds of the King's message to their fellow-men. The second Sunday in August of this year (1902) eight different services were conducted by them in as many different churches in the city. On the morning of that day it was my privilege, in association with three others, to conduct a service in a Reformed Episcopal church, which meeting created so profound an impression that the rector and his wardens made earnest application that the Gideons take charge of both services on a Sunday in September. The same evening ten of the brethren had committed to them a large union service held in a Presbyterian church. The following Sabbath an all-day meeting was arranged for them in a Baptist church, to which every Gideon in Chicago was invited, and for whom ample entertainment was provided. Precious fruit is gathered as the outcome of these meetings. The first Sunday night in each month is regularly set apart for a Gideon service in one of the largest Methodist Episcopal churches. In connection with the August monthly service a young lady and a young man were both saved.

THE GIDEONS "ON THE ROAD"

The advantages and blessed opportunities of such an organization can best be illustrated by the following experiences:—After working the city of Milwaukee, my next point was Fond du Lac, Wis. The train was late getting in, and upon my arrival at the hotel I went immediately to the dining-room, fearing lest I should be left supperless. I was placed at a table at which two gentlemen were already seated. Glancing at both of them, I caught the gleam of a Gideon button on the coat of the man to my right. Leaning toward him, I asked, "How are the Gideons over your way?" To which he cheerily replied, "Good, thank you. How are they your way?" "Oh, happy on the way." An earnest conversation was immediately commenced, to which the third gentleman wonderingly listened. At length he curiously inquired, "And who are the Gideons?" My brother replied, "They are a band of Christian traveling men." With a supercilious curl of the lip, and contempt in his voice, the outsider commented, "Christian traveling men! And where do you find them?" The answer was humbly given, "By the grace of God, and the merits of the Lord Jesus Christ, here is one." The stranger then argued, with considerable warmth, that "it was impossible for any traveling man to be a success and at the same time be a Christian. That business was business and religion was religion, separate, distinct, and unmixable."

An animated discussion arose, and the stranger's position was so completely refuted and its fallacy so thoroughly exposed, that he conceded that if one were out and out for God, and had a strong moral backbone, it would be possible to do business along straight lines. It subsequently developed that my brother Gideon was a wholesale lumber agent from Madison, Wis.

HOW A SINNER WAS WON

As I had never previously visited Fond du Lac, I took an early walk the next morning for the purpose of locating the banks, and while I was walking down the main business street, I noticed a gentleman standing in the middle of the sidewalk intently watching my approach, and when I was opposite him he suddenly extended his hand, gave me a hearty grip, and greeted me as a "brother Gideon." Then there approached another Gideon, the partner of the first, a man whose conversation was about as remarkable as that of the apostle Paul. Last winter this gentleman was sent to LaCrosse, Wis., to transact some important business involving a large amount of money. Upon reaching that town, instead of giving the business his immediate and undivided attention, he entered upon a protracted spree, and squandered large sums o money in dissipation. When Sunday night came he had retired to his room, and was on the verge of delirium, when he was aroused by the sound of music near by. Some one at the piano was playing hymns, some of which he recognized. After a time, his mother's favorite hymn was played. Conviction seized him; he could no longer rest upon the bed. He

"THE ELEVATOR BOY WAS CONVERTED"

arose and staggered in the direction of the parlor, where he found a man seated at the piano, who seemed to make the instrument speak. Approaching him our friend said: "Those are hymns you are playing." "Yes, I love to play them." "Then you must be a Christian." "No, I used to be." "Well, then, come to my room. I am full of trouble, and I want to talk to you, and get your advice." The two went to the room, and there our friend told of his wilful, wicked, sinful life, and besought the other to pray for him. But this poor fellow also was out of communion with God, and he could not pray. When our brother was left alone the burning, raging, craving for liquor seized him, and in very despair he cried unto the Lord in his distress, asking Him to rid him of the appetite. God answered, and eradicated the longing for alcoholic beverages, so that he has had no desire for them

"HELD A MEETING ON THE DEPOT PLATFORM"

since. Before the week ended, our friend was out in the light of God.

OUT OF A BAD BUSINESS

In the town of Eau Claire, Wis., while sitting at the breakfast table, I noticed a young man who looked discouraged and downhearted. I spoke a cheery word to him, and he requested the privilege of a chat after breakfast. Out upon the sidewalk he told me the story of his troubles.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 873

"OUR OWN HOME FOLK"

By Margaret E. Sangster

Mrs. Carrolton's Party

DAN CARROLTON was the despair of a half dozen successive teachers. The lad seemed clever at play, but he could not learn to read, write and cipher. Those black eyes roving round the class; those stubby fingers too clumsy for the pen; that inattentive mind, which could not fix itself on the sums in mental arithmetic, were hopelessly inadequate—to the demands of the school-room. Dan was not intractable or even mischievous: he simply could not and did not learn a single thing. He was the booby of Number Twelve, and Number Twelve regarded him with shame.

You see what made it worse was that Dan came from the finest house in the ward. He was by far the best-dressed boy in the "male" department. The word "male" had not gone out in the days of which I am writing. His father, a successful building contractor, shrewd and capable, had risen from the ranks, was, he boasted, wholly self-made; his mother had once been a cook, and had never bothered herself over books. She still concocted dainty dishes, but was never at a loss for conversation when her friends called, being complacent over her rich carpets and soft chairs, and quite too ignorant to know that grammar mattered much. Daniel, her oldest born, inherited her good-natured contentment, and missed his father's capacity. The other children were brighter, and did fairly well at the public school.

Daniel was rarely promoted. Finally a teacher took him in hand, who resolved that he should no longer stand still. Miss Burt kept him in, not as the other teachers, as a punishment, but that she might carefully tutor him. She toiled early and late, devoted her Saturday mornings to him, and won his affection. The boy's dull wits sharpened; the slow faculties were awakened; he began to see into what had puzzled him, to be interested, to make advances. Miss Burt felt repaid when she found her pupil at last able to hold his own with others, and pleased to see the dawn of a new manliness come into the heavy face.

As for the mother, good Mrs. Carrolton, her joy surpassed words. She bade Daniel invite Miss Burt to a party, and the party was, though the teacher did not know it, wholly a compliment to her. The minister was invited, and his wife and sister; all the teachers, all the neighbors, the dressmaker and milliner who enjoyed Mrs. Carrolton's patronage, and the firemen, who had their house a block away. It was a motley assemblage, but in the big drawing-room there was ample space for its accommodation, and as the people were townsfolk, and knew one another well, they had a beautiful time. As for the supper, its like had not been seen for many a day in that simple, rather plain, vicinage. There were a magnificent roast turkey, a splendid ham, cakes of every toothsome variety known to the home confectioner, blanc mange, and ice cream, with bon-bons and candies in unlimited profusion. The welcome was as cordial as the supper was lavish, and every body sat down to eat it. The Carroltons would have scorned a standing-up supper.

At the climax of the meal, when the ice cream, in goblets, was served, and the company were gaily chatting, Mrs. Carrolton rapped on the table for order.

"I now have a surprise," she said: "We never expected no teacher to cram any learnin' in our Dan'el's thick head. He's a good boy, but he ain't got no brains to speak of. Miss Burt has managed to give him a good start. Me and Mr. Carrolton appreciates her efforts, and we've had this party to tell her so. She's a right-down smart little schoolmarm. And now I've got a present for her. Dan'el, you step right out, and give this to Miss Evelyn Burt, with your best bow, sir, the way I showed you."

Forward stepped Daniel, blushing, and handed Miss Burt a little box of chased silver. Opened, it was found to contain a hundred dollars in gold.

After this, the evening passed merrily. Presently it was time to go home. Miss Burt was standing by the table in the back part of the room, displaying her shining treasure, when, reaching across the argand burner, to recover the box from some one who had been examining it, her flowing sleeve caught fire. There was a pause, then a shriek of terror, but before any harm was done, that lout of a Daniel, from whom nothing was expected, sprang forward, tore the sleeve from Miss Burt's arm and crushed it in his hands, and, quick as lightning wrapped a lounge cover closely around her, and held it fast. Beyond a slight burn on her round arm, and a blister or two on his rough palms, no harm was done.

Then forward strode Daniel Carrolton's silent, grizzled father, and held out his hand to his son.

"My boy," he said, "I'm proud of you. You'll get on. You've got presence of mind, sir. You're no numb-skull. You're my boy, a chip of the old block. I'm glad you saved the little schoolmarm, and I'm glad you know enough to do a thing when it ought to be done."

Daniel never made much of a scholar, but he is today a successful and respected citizen and an honorable business man.

AN EASTERN BEAUTY

Sumptuous and brilliant, with dark eyes, raven hair, and glowing cheeks, she still has not the gladness of a woman born under colder skies, and in a Christian land. This Eastern beauty can never know the freedom of her sisters here. Men have been most unfair to women in the lands of the Moslem. "I will have words with our prophet when I get to the other world," said a Hindu woman, contrasting the lot of her people with the condition of women in England and America. Beautiful dresses, and fine jewelry cannot confer happiness, when the mind is empty and the life is hopeless and dull.

Subjects we all Discuss

PEOPLE all over the country talk familiarly about the President at the breakfast table. One would think him the well-known friend of the family, so keen is the interest in his recovery from illness, so eager is every one for the latest news from his home. Mrs. Roosevelt does not watch beside him alone. In spirit the women of the land, and the men, too, are at hand sharing every vigil, the latter growling affectionately at his indiscretion in knocking about on battle-fields and taking long railway journeys, when he had so lately been jumbled up in a dreadful accident to his carriage. "Why doesn't he stay at home?" exclaims the man of the house; "Presidents have no right to take such risks." "But he's Teddy," pipes up the seven-year-old boy, as if that accounted for the whole thing.

Next we all discuss the lack of fuel in our cellars. Pretty soon we shall have to canvass the propriety of burning up our old tables and chairs, if the strike goes on. Not a fraction of a ton of coal for money to-day in a region where householders have always had their cellars stocked in the early autumn, and Jack Frost coming! "I am sure the poor will suffer frightfully this winter," says Bessie, tenderly. "The poor won't suffer any more than the rich," declares her sturdy brother Ned. "For once we are all in the same boat, and we shall feel the pinch of poverty. We shall have colds and pleurisies and rheumatism and pneumonia, and know how Mrs. Peary felt when she went with her good man to find the pole."

So the talk goes on. Pretty soon the President, let us trust, will be well and the strike over and life resume its even tenor, but there will be by that time something else for us to talk about. We are one people, though composed of heterogeneous elements, and we talk, quite often, about the very same topics.

"He was Reading a Book"

Thus naively the newspapers told us how Mr. Roosevelt beguiled the tedium of enforced confinement to his couch, after the surgical operation which he recently underwent. Mr. Roosevelt is a successful writer of books, and it goes without saying that he is a successful reader, too. The successful reader is the man who gets great good from a book, to whom a book speaks, for whom a book has a message. If I could choose among gifts with which to endow a baby at its birth, a love of reading would take precedence of most other presents. The one who enjoys a book is never lonely, for a book will bear him company. He is never without resources, and cannot feel the pressure of *ennui*. The book one cares for is like the comrade who makes the rough road smooth, and the acquaintance who cheats the dull hour of its dreariness. Books harvest the experiences of the ages. They fit into every mood. They sharpen one's wits. They enable one to converse brightly and agreeably. They make one well-informed and ready for the occasion. The habit of skimming a page with divided attention is not reading, it is merely killing time. When one reads, one should pay the author the compliment of heeding his words, precisely as when one listens to a talker, one does not look away and indulge in absence of mind. Neither should one thus treat a book.

That Boy of Yours

A certain father had a habit of saying to his wife, when displeased with their son's behavior, "I wish you would talk to that boy of yours!" When he was in an ordinarily happy frame, this good man said "That boy of ours," and when especially proud of the lad's achievements, the phrase would be, "That boy of mine." There was a good deal of human nature thus displayed, the husband disclaiming the son's faults and blaming the wife for them, also throwing on the mother the burden of reproof, and pluming himself most manfully, on the junior's cleverness, when he did well, as if *that* part came from *his* side of the house.

AUNT PRUDENCE'S CATCH-ALL

—W. M Nobody condemns [illegible]. A book does not need to be true as to absolute fact. It is sufficient if it be true to life.

JUSTICE AND MERCY ❋ CITIES OF REFUGE

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR NOV. 2
JOSHUA 20 : 1-9

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT — "GOD IS OUR REFUGE AND STRENGTH, A VERY PRESENT HELP IN TROUBLE." PS. 46 : 1

OVER the plain a manslayer is running for life. He is dressed in shepherd's garb, but he has cast off nearly all of his garments, that he may run the faster. He hopes to reach the city of Bezer, just ahead, before the avenger, who is pursuing hard after him, can seize upon him. The gate of the city is flung wide open, and once within its portals, the shepherd has nothing to fear, for he has not committed murder. In protecting his sheep against wolves, he threw his heavy club, and it struck Nathan, one of his assistants, and killed him. The avenger is Othniel, the brother of Nathan. He is animated, not so much by a spirit of revenge, as of justice.

Another manslayer is running for life pursued by an avenger. In this case, the manslayer is a soldier. He was engaged in a mimic encounter with a brother soldier, and struck so hard a blow that death followed. The avenger is the cousin of the slain man. Just ahead is the city of Ramoth Gilead. The manslayer will lose his life if the avenger overtakes him before he reaches its open gate. The manslayer does reach it, but only by two paces in advance of his pursuer.

Another race for life is before us. We can tell by his garb that the manslayer is a shepherd. His garments are bloody. He has been in close combat with the man he has killed. Will he reach the city of Golan, just ahead, before the avenger can seize upon him? Oh! he trips and falls just before he reaches the gate, and he is slain by the avenger. It would have been the same very shortly if he had succeeded in reaching the city, for he would have been found to be a guilty murderer by the judges, and they would have delivered him to the avenger to do his deadly work.

What do we see now? The city of Kedesh, and two men are running for life, each pursued by an avenger. How strong they all look! By their swords and by their garb we know them to be soldiers. One manslayer seems to be spurred on by the other. Now they are seen to run abreast, and yet they are careful to keep far enough apart, so that they will not trip each other up. They do not stop running even at the open gate, but their strength carries them several paces beyond. The avengers, too, pass within the gate; but they must not lay hands on the men they have chased, unless they are found by the judges to be guilty of murder. Let us hope that in each case the killing may be found to be an accident.

We are standing at the gate of the city of Shechem. Darkness is coming on and we can hardly see, but we hear the noise of swift running, and suddenly, almost as an arrow, a man speeds by us and enters the city through the ever open gate, The avenger is not a minute behind him, and more bloodthirsty than usual he seems, for he knows that he has a case. He gains his breath, and tells the judges. This man is a most quarrelsome fellow; he is always in trouble with some of his neighbors. He has been known to sow tares in a neighbor's wheat field, and even to remove his neighbor's landmark to increase his own possessions. "We will try this case to-morrow," say the judges, "until then let both of you rest in peace."

We turn our eyes to the south, and see a man of noble bearing being closely followed by an avenger, also noble in appearance. Both are making for the city of Hebron. They are panting for breath because they are running up hill. The manslayer reaches it in safety. The judges are at the gate, ready to investigate the case. They find that the killing was by accident, and they say to the avenger, "You must depart," but to the manslayer they say, "Your life is safe only while you remain either in this city, or within a close distance, one thousand yards beyond. If you go further than that, we cannot protect you against the manslayer. Here you must live until the High Priest dies, after that you can go where you please."

Let us open our Bibles now and read by whose authority cities of refuge were appointed and maintained. Let us read Num. 35 : 9-15, and Deut. 19 : 1-13, and Joshua 20 : 1-9.

Illustration and Application

1. How the cities of refuge established justice.
2. How they illustrate divine mercy.

The first and direct lesson of the cities of refuge is a lesson of justice. There is so much preaching and teaching and singing about mercy, that we are in danger of underestimating justice in God and man. In many a court, judge and spectators might well have ever before them on the wall, the motto:

> Too much mercy is want of mercy,
> And spoils more life.

And in the judgment seat of our own hearts especially, where we are daily judging our fellows by their acts, without due consideration of motive, we need to study the rude justice of the Cities of Refuge, whose message is that the act is measured by its motive. When the American War of Independence was concluded, the thirteen States, which were very jealous of each other, and almost like thirteen independent nations, sent delegates to form a "Constitution," a code of national law, whose purpose they stated in the preamble to be "to establish justice, ensure domestic tranquillity," etc. So when the twelve tribes of Israel had conquered and divided Canaan, their leaders remembered Moses' command, that they should establish justice and ensure domestic tranquillity among these rival tribes by various provisions, of which the Cities of Refuge was chief, inasmuch as it protected life itself. This it did in three ways, all on the basis of justice, not of mercy. First, it reaffirmed God's law, "Whoso sheddeth man's blood, by him shall man's blood be shed" (Gen. 9 : 6). If a man had wilfully killed another he fled to the City of Refuge in vain. He would there be delivered to the pursuing vindicator of justice, the nearest kinsman of his victim, who in those rude times was the appointed executioner of the guilty. But justice was again safeguarded, by providing that if a man had killed another accidentally, as hunters often do when, in shooting at game, one kills a man, then the absence of evil motive should find due consideration in the court of the City of Refuge. And yet, because even accidental killing or killing without malice, almost always implies guilty carelessness, which needs some reproof for the general good, the man who had so slain another must not only make a desperate run for life, but must remain, at the loss of home and business, in the refuge city, till the death of the High Priest. It is a pity that in our more civilized days we could not put to similar inconvenience the man who "didn't know it was loaded" when he pointed a gun at his friend, and the automobile killers and others, whose recklessness is hardly better than malice. "I didn't think" is not a good excuse. A man should not use his head only for a hat rack.

WHOSOEVER KILLETH ANY PERSON UNAWARES MIGHT FLEE THITHER AND NOT DIE

. . .

Let this thrilling story of the fleeing manslayer teach us, first of all, the preciousness of life. We must not destroy life whether by murder or by carelessness, not even by "killing time." Life is God's gift in trust, each day a dollar in a purse to which no addition shall be made, and he is squandering trust funds from God who wastes a "year of our Lord," or even a day or hour. Let the lesson story teach us, second, the grandeur of justice. Luke 4 : 18 promises that justice shall reign when "Jesus shall reign." The Gospel is a promise of social justice as well as of divine mercy. Emerson personifies the final triumph of justice:

> My will fulfilled shall be,
> For in daylight as in dark
> My thunderbolt has eyes to see
> His way home to his mark.

But even in this lesson's picture of justice there is a hint of mercy in its emphasis on motive, which is reached in Burns' familiar lines:

> Then gently scan your brother man,
> Still gentler sister woman;
> Though they may gang a kennin' wrang,
> To step aside is human;
> One point must still be greatly dark,
> The moving why they do it!
> And just as lamely can ye mark,
> How far, perhaps, they rue it.

. . .

A Nearer Refuge for All

The City of Refuge is not a type of Christ, for it shelter only the innocent; but it is an effective illustration, partly contrast, partly by resemblances, of t soul's way of escape from sin and its co sequences. First, let us note that eve soul is guilty of sin and needs a refu (Rom. 3 : 23; 6 : 23); second, that the refuge Christ offers for all, even the most wilful sinner, on repentance (Eze 18 : 21); third, that the refuge benefits only those who se it and remain in it (Jer. 6 : 16); fourth, that the refuge is near that the weakest can reach it by one step of the w (Psa. 34 : 18). The man who had found safety in a refu city must remain until the death of the High Priest, b Christ our High Priest never dies, and his sacrifice of hi self, which satisfies justice and makes way for mercy, ben fits only those who abide in him. And here let us take t first step to the eternal refuge, by adopting the followi Y.M.C.A. covenant for converts:

"Forsaking every known sin, and making the Word of Go my guide, I take and will confess Jesus to be my Savio and Lord, the Holy Spirit to be my helper; and this I c deliberately, unreservedly and forever."

Alas that so many neglect the warnings God gives, callin us to flee from sin and its present and future consequence Just before Mount Pelee overwhelmed Martinique with a fie flood of death, a commission of scientists had examined and declared there was no danger. They are in like ca who bid men have no fear of hell, though the gentle Chri has warned us that it will overwhelm all who wilfully refu the refuge he offers.

Up in the wild bog lands of southweste Ireland, there lived a family named Murph A vast amount of rain had fallen that sum mer in the whole county of Kerry. All th mountain streams were swollen. Most of th rivers were unfordable. In three months that year there were only six fine days. Th Murphys, inhabiting a lonely cottage on th side of an immense stretch of moorland, ha been warned that the continual wet was un dermining a bog close to their house. "I sa the turf movin' under my feet," said one la after another, as they came in from herdin the few goats and sheep scattered about, c brought in creels of the fuel they had ex tracted from the rich, red, brown earth. "I wull be dhrivin' down our way unliss the A mighty bees sendin' us some finer weather. But all such warnings were unheeded. Mos frequently the lads were rebuked for "mec dlin' wi' the ways of Providence." "It's fine soft weather the day, God bless it. We'll b safe enough in the shanty as our fathers wo before us."

One morning to that part of Kerry came learned man. He had come to take note o the rain gauge, and make some scientific ex periments in the neighborhood. He warne the Murphys of what might happen. "Wate has got under the bog," he said. "Some da it will slide, and then your farm will be no where." "By the blessin' of God," answere the man he addressed, "we're far enoug away from the bog not to mind if it does But I'll keep a watch, and thank your hono kindly." Alas! the poor Murphys soon for got all the warnings they had received. Th rain went on, and one morning a boy flew panting into the farm. "The whole bog is sliding," he shouted. "Escape for your lives while there's time!" As the slight figure dis appeared round the brow of the hill, the owne of the farm dragged himself to the door to see the wonder that was happening. Seem ingly a river of thick red earth was creep ing toward him. In reality, the bog was trav eling with amazing rapidity. Before the terrified family could make their escape, the whole semi-liquid mass had run up to their house, and, meeting with resistance from the strong stone walls, just mounted up, until the roof tree was covered and the whole homestead submerged. A servant on an adjoining dyke saw the whole catastrophe, and was powerless to lend a helping hand. All she could do was to rush to the highest point on the mountain side, and wait till she was rescued. So God is saying of the wicked, "Their feet shall slide in due time," but they reply as they go on in sin, "God is merciful. We don't believe he could punish anybody; and in any case there's time enough yet." "A deathbed repentance," they whisper to themselves, "will be enough, and we'll have a good time for a while." This disposition is not a novelty. Long ago, the people to whom the prophet Ezekiel was sent, said: "The vision that he seeth is for many days to come and he prophesieth of times that are far off." But they shall reap the thorns they sow even in this world, which was made by a good God for good men, and all others are going against the universe and will get the worst of it. "The way of transgressors is rugged."

Only One Way

There were many roads to the Cities of Refuge, but there is only one Way of salvation for the sinful soul, and that is through Him who said, "I am the way," "I am the door; by me if any man enter in he shall be safe." The first name of Christians was "Those of the way," and a common name of Christianity in heathen lands is "The Jesus way."

THE STORY OF "THE GIDEONS"

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 870

He was representing a certain company, and in the prosecution of his business he found that fully seventy per cent. of the sales were made to saloon proprietors, and that in order to make a sale, the saloon keeper first had to be "bought." He had become convinced that as a Christian young man he could no longer continue the business. We went together to his room, and after I had counseled him I asked God to strengthen the boy for every good word and work, to give him special grace and guidance, and when we arose from praying he announced his determination to get into something that was honorable and honest. Before we parted, I had the young man's application for membership in the Gideons. He is a member of a Presbyterian church in Dayton, O.

night ten of us held a service in a Methodist church in Minneapolis, and after the meeting it was difficult to get the people to leave the church. It is really marvelous to observe the interest aroused by these saved business men, as they introduce and commend the Lord Jesus to their audiences. There is a freshness, a directness and a power in their work that is wonderfully quickening and inspiring. Their language is plain, pointed, and easily understood. No labored, involved, or intricate sentences; no flights of rhetoric, no trickery of oratory, none of the falsetto inflections of elocution characterize their speech. As their success in business largely depends upon their getting right down to plain facts and figures, and carefully avoiding any circumlocution, so their

and there is room everywhere for its use among the churches as there was for Mr. Moody's work. Mr. Moody was himself a traveling salesman, and but for his work the Y. M. C. A. would not have had its wonderful history. That association has given up union evangelistic work, and the Gideons have come to the rescue of that special grace of the Master, and as salesmen will always be needed, and charge nothing for their services to Jesus Christ as Gideons, I don't see why that organization may not more than make up for the loss to the churches of the Y. M. C. A. co-operation in union work.

CONVERTED ON THE RAIL.

The national organization publish a journal, *The Gideon Quarterly* (a ten-cent paper), and the last issue contains a full and interesting report of their annual convention at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, July 4–6, 1902. The whole town was stirred for God from centre to circumference. Many conversions took place. At one of

THE NATIONAL GIDEON OFFICERS FOR 1902—1903

F. A. GARLICK, PRES'T

W. J. KNIGHTS, TREAS'R — I. H. NICHOLSON, SEC'Y — I. C. SMITH, CHAPLAIN — N. B. T. MOORE

After transacting business with the President of one of the leading banks in St. Paul, he remarked, "You are a Gideon, I perceive." "Yes, sir." "Well, so am I. I became a member while I was bank examiner for this district."

A WESTERN GIDEON CAMP.

At Minneapolis, there is a Gideon Camp composed of many of the most prosperous business men of that city and St. Paul; among them a general book agent, a wholesale dealer in piping and plumbers' supplies, a banker, representatives of dry goods jobbers, wholesale grocers, millers and other lines of trade. In this camp is one of the sweetest Gospel singers in the land, a man running over with the joy of the Lord. One Sunday

work for the Master is patterned along the same practical lines. They are less interested in the style of their talk than in results. They will take nothing for their services even when going to considerable distances, practically illustrating the truth that "it is more blessed to give than to receive." They and theirs are all for Jesus.

That noble Christian merchant, the Hon. John V. Farwell, of Chicago, who was the staunch and life-long friend of the late Dwight L. Moody, and who has been a prominent and efficient factor in the success of the Y. M. C. A. work in that city, in a letter to the writer, dated Sept. 19, 1902, says:—

The Gideon movement is a lineal descendant of Mr. Moody's Y. M. C. A. union evangelistic work,

the hotels the elevator boy was converted; stopped his elevator between two floors, fell upon his knees, and was led to Christ. The train carrying many of the delegates was detained at a junction. An open air meeting was held on the depot platform, and the conductor was converted.

The national secretary, John H. Nicholson, of Janesville, Wis., will gladly give more definite information to any interested Christian traveling man, or to any brother traveling man who is not saved but who wants to be. Brothers, come over and help us; the Master calls for you; we need you in our ranks, and you need our companionship. May God bless every one who reads this story of the Gideons.

E. E. B.

The Career of an Impostor

Prince, the Founder of the Agapemonites and Forerunner of Piggott, "the False Messiah"

AN English journal of recent date gives the following interesting account of the career of Henry James Prince, the founder of the Agapemonites, the notorious sect to which Piggott, the "false Messiah," belongs. Prince was the forerunner of Piggott. He was born in Bath, England, in 1811.

"He was intended for the medical profession, but afterwards entered the Church. Having entered it, he was sent as a curate to Charlinch, where he found at first very unpromising material for his restless and ambitious spirit. The farmers and the quiet church-going shopkeepers resented his novelties in worship, and strife began to wage in families, and some rioting in a church that had lain asleep for centuries. Wives threatened to leave their husbands for ever if they prevented them from trying to save their souls by listening to the inspired accents of the young curate; husbands swore they would kill their wives if they entered those night orgies of religious intoxication. He was removed to Stoke-in-Suffield, but was again expelled from his cure in the Church.

"Prince then set up an independent chapel at Brighton, but left to go to Weymouth; gathered his little flock, and gradually he reached the point of unveiling his whole gospel. Then came the project of finding a fitting home for the select body which he had gathered round him. Asceticism of surroundings, of food, of occupation—in any shape whatever, except in the relation of the sexes—had no place in Prince's creed. He resolved that there should be a lordly pleasure-house in that quiet and tranquil Somerset valley in which he had first preached the Gospel.

"To carry out this project of an Abode of Love, or Agapemone—as the new settlement was to be called—money, and a large amount of it, was required. Prince had married twice—in each case women who were elderly and had money. The second wife had an annuity of eighty pounds; she handed it over to Prince. A man named Maber and his four sisters subscribed between them £10,000, but even yet there was not enough money for this modern palace of Aladdin. And then came Prince's boldest stroke. An ex-tanner of Bermondsey had five daughters—all unmarried, all elderly, each entitled to £6,000. Three of them were early and devoted adherents of his, and he easily succeeded in getting their money—£18,000 for the Agapemone, or lordly pleasure-house, at Spaxton. And Spaxton, beyond doubt, was a lordly pleasure-house! The hills around are clothed with chesnut, oak, and fir; the land used to be fat with corn; the woods rich with game. Here, secluded from the world, surrounded by women, one extremely young and beautiful, all fair to look upon, Prince lived remote from the madding crowd, dreaming strange dreams. He had thrown, by this time, all concealment away, and openly proclaimed himself a New Saviour, whose second coming had been expected for so many centuries. And in pursuit of these claims, Prince was guilty of one of the foulest things even in the history of religious impostures.

"Among his disciples was a Mrs. Patterson, a widow of some wealth, and when she died at Spaxton she left behind her a daughter. The fate of this poor innocent girl was too tragic to be told in detail. Suffice it to say that Prince, a married man, professed to be united to this girl spiritually, and that the offspring was denounced by Prince himself and his adherents as "Satan's offspring—Satan's doing in the flesh." It may be taken for granted that no remorse haunted the visions of the religious impostor, and no doubt entered the minds of most of his dupes. He lived to the age of eighty-seven; undetected, unconfessed, adored to the last. And so passed away one of the most successful and one of the most curious impostors of our time."

Conversion of Marshal Bulow

I find in my dear mother's diary for the year 1827, the following, item, which seems to me likely to interest many:—"At the battle of Waterloo, a Marshal Bulow greatly assisted in the final victory. (He joined Blucher, and headed the column that came to the aid of Wellington.) He afterwards became a true Christian; gave up all his military glory, and devoted himself to preaching the Gospel over Europe under the patronage of a London Missionary Society. At one of their annual meetings, he gave up all his trophies of valor to be disposed of for the spread of the Gospel, and with the humility of a child, yet possessed of great courage and perseverance, labored to enlist soldiers for Christ." My mother remarks that if those anxious to quench the fighting instinct in man would succeed, they must spread the Gospel among all tribes and nations. If ever the lion and lamb lie down together, it will be when "the knowledge of the Lord shall fill the earth as the waters cover the sea." His example is worthy of imitation by our valiant soldiers of rank and file.

Le Roy, Minn. MRS. L. M. BURNHAM.

Progress at Davidson College

Davidson College, N. C., a college under the control of the Presbyteries of North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, and Florida, which has furnished three hundred and seventy-five ministers to the Southern Presbyterian Church since its foundation, has opened with the largest attendance in its history. The college buildings are filled, and between thirty and forty men have found rooms in the village. The trustees have authorized the erection of a handsome new dormitory, which will be begun at once.

The Lighthouse League

Members of the Lighthouse League who would like to wear a beautiful badge, specially designed for the League, may secure these badges at the actual cost price of 50 cents and a 2-cent stamp. Members who are trying to do Lighthouse League work might find it very helpful to wear this badge. The badge is of metal and enamel. Badges will be sold to members of the League only. Those desiring one should address Orrin B. Booth, General Secretary, 92 Bible House, New York.

Save Your Shoe Money

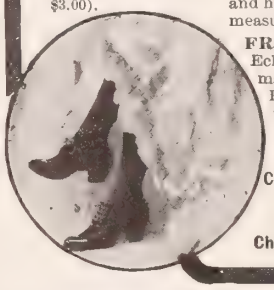
The greatest profit in our new way of selling shoes from factory to feet goes to the wearer. The saving of intermediate profits goes into the shoe and makes

Eclectic Shoes For Women

the greatest shoe bargain to be had—a $6.00 value for $3.50 (Oxfords $3.00).

Eclectic Shoes are custom made—made to your own measure and guaranteed to fit.

Write for the Eclectic Book that tells all about the shoes and how to send your measure.



FREE—A pair of Eclectic Stockings, made of fast black Egyptian yarn, with every pair Eclectic Shoes.

THE CHAMBERSBURG SHOE CO., Box 603, Chambersburg, Pa.

If You Want To Be Sure You Are Right USE

EVERY HOME

should own the NEW EDITION. Hundreds of the most eminent authorities agree that it is the most accurate and useful dictionary published.

It gives correct answers to questions concerning words, places, notable persons, fiction, etc.

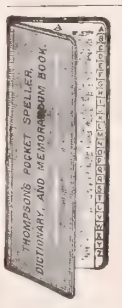
The NEW EDITION has 25,000 new words and phrases, 2364 pages, 5000 illustrations.

Let Us Send You Free "A Test in Pronunciation" which affords a pleasant and instructive evening's entertainment.

Illustrated pamphlet also free.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY



THOMPSON'S POCKET SPELLER

22,800 Words Alphabetically Arranged and Indexed.

Gives Complete List of Words in Common Use.

Gives right orthography of given names of men and women, rules for the use of capitals and punctuation marks, business forms, forms of notes, due bills, receipts, laws of etiquette, tables of weights and measures, postal rates, etc.

Price, Bound in Seal-Finished Leather, 25c. Bound in Russia Leather, Gold Edge, 50c. *Send 2c. Stamps or P. O. Money Order. Address,*

F. M. THOMPSON, Box 4592. DANBURY, CONN.

Over 1,000,000 Sold.

WORDS FOUND AT A GLANCE.

BOOK-KEEPING TAUGHT FREE

A GOOD POSITION and a large salary always await an expert Book-Keeper. We teach you book-keeping thoroughly by mail, and make absolutely no charge for tuition until we place you in a paying position. If you wish to better yourself, write for our guarantee offer and our FREE book.

Commercial Correspondence Schools Drawer 41D Rochester, N. Y.

Tuition Free

in the following courses for home study: Illustrating, Ad-Writing, Journalism, Proof-Reading, Bookkeeping, Stenography and Practical Electricity. You may do the Tuition Fee until we have secured a position for you. Mention subject that interests you.

CORRESPONDENCE INSTITUTE OF AMERICA, Box 668, SCRANTON, PA.

NON-RESIDENT COURSES, leading to Diploma and Degrees. For free catalogue, write C. J. BURTON, President Iowa Christian College, Oskaloosa, Iowa.

FREE

To Sunday School Teachers Officers & Superintendents

Send your address and you will receive our large and beautifully illustrated

HOLIDAY ANNUAL

the largest and most complete Sunday School Catalogue issued. It contains 64 pages & describes our Sunday School Publications and Specialties, Christmas and Holiday Goods, Gift Books, Calendars, Birthday and Wedding Souvenirs, Medals, Christmas Cards, Books, etc. "The Best of everything for the Sunday School"

DAVID C. COOK PUB. CO.
36 WASHINGTON ST., CHICAGO

SPECIAL. When you write for the Holiday Annual tell us whether you are a Superintendent or Teacher. We have something special to send each class.

LEARN TO PLAY ANY INSTRUMENT

We teach by mail only, and you need not know one thing of music or the instrument. Every feature is made simple and plain. Best conservatory methods only are used, with competent and practical instructors at the head of each department. With thousands of satisfied and grateful pupils in every state, there are still those doubting whether or not they can learn to play by mail instruction. To give you opportunity to fully satisfy yourself as to the real merit of our work, we make this liberal **trial offer:** A 10 weeks course (one lesson weekly) for a beginner or advanced player for either **Piano, Organ, Guitar, Violin, Banjo or Mandolin** will be given on receipt of $1.00. This will be your only expense, as all the music used in the entire course will be furnished free. You will be under no obligation to continue unless perfectly satisfied, but 90 out of every 100 do continue. Booklet telling of our School and the work done during the past five years sent free on request. Address

U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC
Dept. B, 19 Union Square, New York City, N. Y.

A Banjo, Guitar, Violin, or Mandolin guaranteed by the Ditson Co., for one year, and a ten weeks course of instruction for $8.50. Bay State instrument and 24 weeks, $15.00.

BUSINESS

Are you ambitious for **business success?** Make your spare time count by taking our correspondence courses in **Commercial Arithmetic, Business, Book Keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship** and **Commercial Law.**

We have helped **many others** and can help **you** to succeed in your own business or to secure a **congenial position** at a **good salary.**

Full **Normal** and **Academic** departments. Tuition nominal. Text-books *Free* to our students.

Catalog and particulars free. Write to-day.

THE HOME CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL
Dept. 28, Springfield, Mass.

TO SUIT EVERYBODY—JUST ISSUED.
256-272 pages, over 100 new pieces.

Young People's Songs of Praise

for **Young People's Meetings, Sunday Schools,** and all other Religious Gatherings. **4 Editions.**

REGULAR EDITION,
WITH CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR SUPPLEMENT,
WITH EPWORTH LEAGUE SUPPLEMENT,
WITH BAPTIST YOUNG PEOPLE'S UNION SUPPLEMENT

Bound in cloth, Emblems stamped on back, $25.00 per 100. Sample copy, post free, 20 cts.

Returnable copies for examination mailed free.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

WANTED. A young Christian man of brain, minister of the Gospel. Ambitious. One who has means and is willing to do hard work for two years gratuitously to gather together a church congregation. No doubt of a good salary afterwards. We occupy a beautiful building, located in a thickly settled suburb of New York, fully equipped with every modern improvement for Church and Sunday School work. Every denomination is represented in the present Sunday School, which has an enrollment of 125, average attendance 70. Credentials as to experience, scholarly attainments, honorable Christian character and reputable standing among men required. Address A. A. A., P. O. Box 660, New York.

WEDDING INVITATIONS and Announcements Printed and Engraved. Latest Styles. *Monogram Stationery.* Best work. 100 Visiting Cards 75c. Samples and Valuable Booklet, "Wedding Etiquette," FREE.
J.W. Cockrum, 523 Main St., Oakland City, Ind.

Individual Communion Outfits. Send for FREE catalogue and list of users.
Sanitary Communion Outfit Co., Box 7, Rochester, N. Y.

LI HUNG CHANG'S PALACE AT PAO-TING-FU

A Woman's Journey Through China

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 863

aflame with Boxer hatred. It was to be our task to visit these remote stations, unravel the story of their martyrdom, compensate the native Christians and landlords, and erect monuments, in addition to holding public funeral services where the missionaries fell. All these matters were to be discussed in Taiyuenfu, with Shen Tun Ho, at our discretion.

Shen sent letters and couriers on in advance to all the cities along the highway of 900 li to Kuei Hua Cheng, the northern capital; arranged for pavilions to be in readiness for funeral services, in a dozen large cities; gave instructions for monuments and cemetery sites to be provided; and appointed assistant Chinese delegates to further the work of remunerating native Christians, etc. A banquet in the name of Governor Ts'en was tendered, and proved a most enjoyable and memorable occasion.

Shen posted us as to matters in the north, in a frank, friendly way, that was appreciated by us in the extreme. The Provincial Government had already loaned or paid large sums to the converts all over the province. Buildings were being rebuilt at their own expense, and cemeteries made, according to a newly enacted statute, with caretaker's cottage, well for watering flowers and shrubs, monuments as desired. We carried with us a copy of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD containing the letter in Chinese sent during the famine, and exhibited it oftentimes on the way; also the beautiful photos of our banquet, the officials, and scenes along the route They proved an "open sesame" in many a conservative yamen; and an unfailing source of interest and delight.

We wound out of this city of the plain, after a week's rest, and with a new weiyuen, the assistant of Judge Ch'en. We had left a beautiful copy of the Scriptures for the Governor, similar in design and type to that presented the Empress Dowager; also a handsome American illuminated edition to Shen Toatai. We send a portrait of this enlightened Governor Ts'en, with his two children. In the photo taken at our banquet, the officials are in rich sable fur robes. They doffed these at table, and were attired in elegant embroidered silks, that remind one of the High Priests in the Mosaic economy. Buttons of various material and colors ornament the hat, to denote various degrees of rank. Shen Tun Ho's was a large crimson jade stone, dashed with a tinge of milky white. The soul of this Chinese statesman has not yet burst its bars of superstition. He has, however, worked indefatigably in mission matters, and all is arranged satisfactorily as far as can be done.

We had, after leaving Taiyuenfu, to cross mountain ranges. The people in the interior were unaccustomed to foreigners, as they had not the advantages of those living on the more traveled highway from Taiyuen to Paoting and Peking. The officials were not so friendly nor the inns so pleasant. After leaving Taicheo, we stopped at "Stony Place," a wee hamlet, and, as was often the case on this unfrequented road, dispossessed the chief villager of his homestead for the time being. The little family walked out, and the furs, table draperies and dishes of the mandarin, supplemented their best, while a royal dinner was prepared, and we walked in.

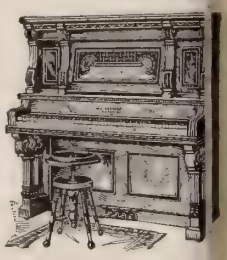
With a brilliant retinue of mandarins on white horses, and soldiers and cavalry, we entered the city of K——. We rode through the long streets, and were received at last in the ample compound of the restored Mission Home, now the Foreign Bureau. It was Saturday afternoon. We were surrounded by a throng of people, and surrendered ourselves to the task of making our needs known. The old evangelist Wang and Kao-Ta-Lin now took charge of us, to guide us safely through all our stations. It was a busy two weeks' work to go west four hundred li and return, visiting four stations; then south one hundred and fifty to another. In Kueihuacheng, we visited and restored (on paper) the desecrated cemetery, erecting suitable monuments; held service on the street, 5,000 people attending; also in the chapel, overflowing with onlookers; visited and photographed the Taotai and his sons, and the ruins, and rebuilt mission premises; then had a good-bye meeting and dinner and "communion" with the converts. This programme was essentially the one carried out in P'ih-kets-'i, Salats'i, Paoteo, Toketo, Fengcheng, Yangkeo, Tungchingtze and Tatungfu.

Finally Kalgan, the city on the border of the Great Wall, formerly in our own Chili Province, was reached. We had unravelled the tale of our heroic Mission band, little by little, and the story is one of the most thrilling and inspiring on the China field. We inspected sealed rooms, where the debris of household furniture and boxes of Gospels were covered with the dust of silent months. The Gospels we appropriated and sowed broadcast. It was with hearts full of love and admiration for their lives, that we had monuments reared to the workers, in the most beautiful spots we could select, and engraved, "Till Jesus comes." They have left imperishable monuments of their occupation of North China, in the native church.

We had a third weiyuen in Tatungfu, a fine city near the boundary. We followed the same route taken by the Empress Dowager in her hasty flight from the Capital to Hsien; sometimes the same suites of rooms were given us, and the memories of the fleeing Court still seemed to haunt the shadowy apartments. The Great Wall skirted a part of the road—magnificent ruins of architecture and masonry, crowning the heights. Telegraph wires and poles were winding in and out of the same ravines and on hillsides. The light will sooner or later penetrate this vast region, over which we trust the iron horse will soon be speeding missionaries and others, in as many days as we were weeks. Our work was a revelation of possibilities in inland China.

One Year's Music Free

We will ship a Cornish Piano or a Cornish Organ anywhere upon the distinct understanding that if it is not entirely represented after twelve months' use, we will take it back and pay carriage both ways—



This is the CORNISH PLAN

Our large souvenir catalogue explains our unique method fully—it will be sent **free** to anybody upon request. With the catalogue we present four embossed pianos in miniature—the most costly advertisement ever offered to the public. Write to-day.

PIANOS **$155** AND UP ORGANS **$25** AND UP
CORNISH CO., Washington, N. J.

EMERSON PIANO EXPERIENCE

Fifty years of it—have made more good honest Pianos than any other firm in existence. Emerson Piano players use an instrument of certainty. Over 76,000 of them can be used as reference! The price asked for an Emerson is right for quality, durability and beauty of case. When you pay less you get less.

Send for latest catalogue and personal letter explaining our easy payment system.

EMERSON PIANO CO.

BOSTON 120 Boylston St. DEPT. C CHICAGO 195 Wabash Ave.

You Can Play It Without Being Taught

Entertains Everybody Everywhere
For Church, Sunday-School or Home Sociables. Illustrated catalogue of Amusing Home Entertainments, free.
Strauss Manufacturing Co., 142 W. 14th St., Dept. 19, N.Y.

GOSPEL TENT WORK OUTSIDE OF MANILA

STRANGE SIGHTS IN MANILA

Filipinos Welcome the Gospel with Processions and Bands of Music

FOR a long time, there has been a very definite move on the part of the Filipinos to form a church of their own, whether the Augustinian Friars went or stayed. Before the coming of the American flag it was an impossibility to do more than wait. From 1890 to 1898, any one who journeyed through the beautiful province of Luzon, and many of the Southern islands, would have found a universal move on the part of the natives to drive out their enemies, the friars. This took vigorous form, and the people summarily pulled down many of the massive and costly churches, so that the going of the friars might be assured.

While traveling through these same provinces in 1900, ruins of churches were seen on every hand. We knew that our American troops had recently fought their way through these provinces, and we at once concluded that this wanton destruction of these large buildings might have been the work of our soldiers.

"Oh! what ruin! What a disgrace!" we mourned. "Oh, that our army had never come here."

Some intelligent Filipino gentlemen heard us, and with eagerness came forward.

"Did you say you thought the American army had torn down these buildings. Oh, no! Our soldiers never did this. We ourselves did this. We ourselves destroyed these churches. It was our only possible way to drive out our enemies, the friars."

To our exclamation of surprise at this seemingly extreme action, their only answer was: "You Americans have not understood, or you would have helped us when you came. We see you do not understand yet. Our despair has driven us to extremes. It was our only way. We do not wish to leave God; but we can never again worship God in these churches."

These poor people for long years had been fighting against hope. Their cries had pierced the skies, and the God who can interpret groans and sighs as the most effective prayers, turned their captivity." There are no more insurrecto camps in mountain fastnesses. The Philippines are in a more peaceable condition than they have been for one hundred years. The Filipino has an opportunity, for the first time in many generations, to look about him, and quietly plan a future for his country and himself. Public schools are being rapidly multiplied all over the islands. The handful of missionaries in and about Manila find the Filipinos, who have so recently come to possess Bibles, eager to understand them. Evening classes are formed that meet in several different centres. After a hard day's work in their offices or stores, men and women of adult years, meet after 8 P.M. to study their Bibles, with the missionary as leader. Then portions, carefully unfolded, are carried by these eager men and women to small gatherings of their own neighborhood in mid-week prayer meetings, or for Sabbath services in some distant town. Often the evening services are so interesting that they are continued until past midnight.

Missionaries who can leave Manila are often called to go to towns in the distant provinces. A letter recently received from Mrs. Bessie White Jansen, a missionary in Manila, says: "A short time ago, we preached in a provincial town. There were many who accepted Christ as their Saviour, and who determined at once to proclaim this Gospel to their neighbors. The most zealous were Filipinos of the intelligent class. After the missionaries had gone, these eager converts consulted how best to assure good audiences to the meetings they desired to hold. Their past experiences of religious services had all been confined to those of the Romish church. They remembered the dazzling processions at night-fall, with gorgeously-robed priests, and tinselled figures of life-size saints, carried on the shoulders of men. Such processions were heralded by martial music, the whole spectacular scene being brilliantly illuminated by torches and transparencies. Such processions were frequent, and served to draw the populace into the churches. Now, the devoted Filipino converts decided that, in this new departure, it would be well to proclaim in no uncertain terms their belief, and the marvelous changes that had come to their land. Why not adopt the time-honored custom of music and transparencies? Accordingly, for the first mid-week service, the town's best band, pealing forth military music, headed the procession, followed by the leading Filipinos. Each one bore large transparencies in forcible Tagalog. These transparencies announced:

"'The truth formerly withheld from us by the friars is now to be made known.' 'Truth which all should know.' 'Come to-night and hear God's truth.'"

It is needless to say that the cockpit where that meeting was held was crowded to its utmost capacity. The place where men gambled away their hard-earned money, was now a place of prayer.

In another town, an elderly Filipino of education and standing among his people, showed a Bible to his friend, and said:

"You know I have left the church. I have no religion. This is all I believe."

He had for years suffered persecution from the friars. Now he counted himself as having no religion! The religion of his people had always been Romanism. Now he had found peace by reading God's own Word!

In a suburb of Manila, where the evening classes have grown rapidly, several have said to their missionary, Mrs. Jansen, "If we could have a little church building that we could know is all our own, we could more easily gather the people into one place. We will bring stone, and mortar and bamboo. Those of us who are masons and carpenters will give our services, and more will give money as well, but you know we are a poor people; we have been robbed in the past, and as yet we have not recovered. Do you think there are people in America who are willing to help us in building?" These Filipinos should have a church they may call their own.

ALICE BYRAM CONDICT, M.D.

Morristown, N. J.

The Christian Herald in Oklahoma

My son went to Oklahoma early in the spring, in a section void of church privileges. I sent him THE CHRISTIAN HERALDS for his own benefit. A Sunday School was organized in the neighborhood. My son carried the copies of your paper to the school, and at once they were formed into a circulating library, and thus they go from home to home every week. Now the people are talking of building a church house. They have no minister, but the good work goes on.

Wichita, Kans. J. H. BATTEN.

The Red Letter Bible a "Marvel"

After carefully examining the Red Letter Bible received some time ago as a premium with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, I must say that I am perfectly delighted with it. It is a marvel in every respect. In the Old Testament, I am particularly impressed and highly pleased with the Scarlet Star leading or pointing to the Christ. This arrangement of the matter cannot fail to create a renewed interest in the reading of this part of the Holy Writ. The Art Portfolio has also been received and is highly appreciated.

York, Pa. D. WEBSTER BAKER.

MODERN ELOQUENCE

Ex-Speaker THOMAS B. REED'S great Eclectic Library, in ten elegant volumes. A vast compendium of brilliant After-dinner Speeches, Classic and Popular Lectures, Great Addresses, Anecdotes and Stories, besides many Special Articles by the Editor-in-Chief and his Associates.

EDITORIAL BOARD:

John B. Gordon, Edwin M. Bacon, William W. Matos, James B. Pond, F. Cunliffe Owen, Champ Clark, Edward Everett Hale, Nathan Haskell Dole, Justin McCarthy, M.P., J. Walker McSpadden, Hamilton Wright Mabie, Jonathan P. Dolliver, George McLean Harper, Marcus Benjamin, Albert Ellery Bergh, Lorenzo Sears, Truman A. De Weese, Clark Howell

"Modern Eloquence" as a Guide to Success

EVERY young man wants to succeed. How? Obviously, the way to learn is to study the methods of men who have succeeded.

Guides to success are many. What do they say? Be honest. Tell the truth. Work hard. Save money. Do $20 worth of work for wages of $5. Such advice is good no doubt, as far as it goes,—but is not something *more* needed? Did these methods alone make HILLIS, and BOK, and REED, and CARNEGIE, and CURTIS successful?

Young men are not fools. They see that there *is* a secret of success, and that it is more than honesty and hard work, else every honest hard worker would be successful.

A Few of the Many Contributors

Charles Dudley Warner, Theodore Roosevelt, John Morley, William E. Gladstone, Andrew Lang, Grover Cleveland, Canon Farrar, William Cullen Bryant, Lyman Abbot, Robert G. Ingersoll, John B. Gough, Chauncey M. Depew, Wendell Phillips, Henry W. Grady, Jonathan P. Dolliver, Charles A. Dana, Sir Henry Irving, John Tyndall, Charles Francis Adams, Joseph Jefferson, Arthur J. Balfour, John Ruskin, Henry M. Stanley, Henry Ward Beecher, Joseph H. Choate, George William Curtis, John L. Spaulding, John Hay, Edward Eggleston, Lord Beaconsfield, Josh Billings, William M. Evarts, Champ Clark, Russell H. Conwell, John M. Allen, Robert J. Burdette, Horace Porter, Newell Dwight Hillis, Artemus Ward, Joseph Chamberlain, Mark Twain, John B. Gordon, Oliver Wendell Holmes, Wu Ting Fang, Seth Low, Hamilton Wright Mabie

The secret lies in controlling the minds of men. How to make others believe in you, trust you, and do what you wish,—this is what you must learn. To be sure, few will learn it but those who also work hard and tell the truth. These come *first*,—but they are not *all*.

As a guide to the highest success, "MODERN ELOQUENCE" has no rival. It is a splendid series of object-lessons by masters in the art of influencing men's minds. And the success aimed at is far more than mere money success. Fame, power, honor, the gratitude and love of generations to come,—these are the rewards which have spurred to such efforts the men whose words are gathered in these ten rich volumes.

In MODERN ELOQUENCE the men who have won success in every line speak for our instruction:—

In **Law,** there are Evarts and Phelps, both the Choates, Coudert, and David Dudley Field.

In **Journalism,** Dana, Halstead, Watterson, McClure, McKelway, and Whitelaw Reid.

In **Politics,** Cleveland and Harrison, Blaine and Conkling Sumner and Seward; we listen to the eloquence of Gladstone, then to that of his great rival, Disraeli.

In **Literature,** we have the best thought of Dickens and Thackeray, in contrast with the more modern humor of Howells and Mark Twain; or Carlyle, Froude, and Morley speak to us from across the sea, for comparison with our own Emerson and Curtis.

Among the heroes of **War,** are Grant and Sherman, Sampson and Schley, Miles, Wheeler, and Lew Wallace.

Among great **Educators,** are Presidents Eliot, Gilman and Hadley.

Among great **Scientists,** Huxley and Tyndall, Herbert Spencer and Agassiz.

Among successful men of **Business** are Carnegie and Depew, E. W. Bok and Cyrus W. Field. President Eliot's address on the "Uses of Education for Business," and Gladstone's "Modern Training for Life" are guides for the beginner to learn by heart; and Bok's lecture on "The Keys to Success" is of the greatest practical value to every young man ambitious to succeed.

SPECIAL OFFER—A large and handsome portfolio, containing 11 sample full-page photogravures and chromatic plates, and 20 specimen pages of brilliant After-Dinner Speeches, Lectures, Addresses, Anecdotes, etc., will be sent free of charge on request. With this we will also submit a special proposition which easily will place this great work in your possession. *Use Attached Coupon*

JOHN D. MORRIS & COMPANY
Publishers, Philadelphia.

INQUIRY COUPON

John D. Morris & Company, Philadelphia

GENTLEMEN: Referring to your advertisement of Hon. Thos. B. Reed's Library of "Modern Eloquence" in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, I shall be pleased to receive portfolio of sample pages, photogravures, and chromatic plates; also full particulars regarding bindings, prices, terms, etc.

NAME.....

OCCUPATION.....

STREET.....

CITY AND STATE.....

V35

COFFEE VISE.

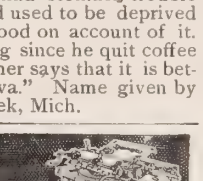
Holds Fast Until You Get a Knock-down.

"I had used coffee moderately up to six years ago," writes a lady from Piney Creek, Md., "when I was seized with an attack of nervous prostration, and was forbidden coffee by my physician. I was constantly under treatment for nearly three years. After my recovery, I once took a cup of coffee, and it made me so sick I did not want any more.

After the nervous prostration, my stomach was very weak, so that I had to be careful with my appetite. As soon as I would eat certain things, I would have an attack of stomach trouble sometimes lasting several weeks, so when I was attacked by erysipelas two years ago, my stomach was immediately out of order.

I kept getting worse until nothing would stay on my stomach, not even rice water or milk, and I was so weak I had to be fed with a spoon. I had a craving for something like coffee, but that was impossible, so Father went to town and got some Postum Food Coffee, and when he asked the doctor if I might have it, he quickly answered, 'Yes.' Mother made it exactly as directed, and brougt me a part of a cup and it was delicious, satisfied every craving, and best of all, stayed on my stomach without distress, giving comfort instead. For several days I lived on Postum, gradually increasing the amount I took until I could drink a cupful. Then I began to take solid food with it, and so got well and strong again. I now use it constantly, and I am entirely free from my stomach trouble.

Father and Mother both use it. Coffee made Mamma nervous and disagreed with her stomach so that she would taste it for hours after drinking. Father had stomach trouble for five or six years, and used to be deprived of various articles of food on account of it. Now he can eat anything since he quit coffee and uses Postum. Father says that it is better than Mocha or Java." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Breek, Mich.



Again and again, for many years, under all conditions, by countless users, the

Remington Typewriter

has been tried and tested, and its superior merits proved.

Wyckoff, Seamans and Benedict
New York

EAT STEAM COOKED FOODS

Food cooked by steam is more healthier and more digestible than boiled or baked. Our Cooker can be used to great advantage for steaming the different cereal foods that are on the market. People eating steam cooked food will not suffer from indigestion. Don't stand over a hot stove, but make summer cooking a pleasure by using our

Steam Cooker with Doors

Entire meal cooked over one burner. Saves fuel, labor and provisions. Only cooker made with steam condenser and copper tank, sold on 30 days trial.

Agents Wanted. Liberal terms. $30 and $40 a week can be made by agents. Write for territory at once. Book free.

OHIO STEAM COOKER CO.
27 Ontario Building, Ont. and Jeff. Streets, Toledo, Ohio.

$5.00

FOR $5.00 we furnish the celebrated COLUMBIA GRAPHOPHONES, other talking machines at $10.00, $12.00 and $15.00.

FOR HOME ENTERTAINMENT our talking machines and records excel all others. FOR PUBLIC EXHIBITION PURPOSES to make $5.00 to $20.00 per day giving exhibitions in halls, schoolhouses, etc., we furnish

THE MOST COMPLETE OUTFITS

including everything required to begin work for only $20.95. FOR FREE CATALOGUE, heretofore unheard of prices and the most liberal offer ever made on all kinds of talking machines, moving picture and other home and public exhibition outfits, cut this ad. out and mail to

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

A Library of Eloquence

IN these days, when education is essential to success in life, no matter what one's calling may be, and when every young man and woman aspires to be "somebody" in their own particular circle, the art of speaking in public is more and more widely cultivated. Many readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD have written to us, from time to time, inquiring how they might overcome their inability to speak acceptably before an audience. They have ideas, and they know what they would wish to say; but at the critical moment, the power of expression seems to be denied them. General Grant once said he would gladly surrender all his military honors, if he could only make a good speech. There are thousands upon thousands like him in this respect.

To all who aspire to mental culture, and especially to those who desire to become good conversationalists or public speakers, the new work entitled *Modern Eloquence*, issued from the press of a Philadelphia firm of publishers—John D. Morris & Co.—will be most cordially welcome. It is something that has long been needed, and it is not surprising that it has already become famous throughout the English-speaking world, as a standard educational work of the highest literary merit. The editor, Hon. Thomas B. Reed, and his eighteen distinguished editorial associates, in these ten handsome volumes have produced what is the equivalent of a hundred ordinary private collections. It is the very flower of the erudition of the world's leading minds during a century, and its possession makes the owner master of all the most brilliant, learned, cultured and eloquent orations, speeches and addresses of this highly cultured age.

What a "feast of reason" is here spread before the appreciative reader! Here one can enjoy what the brightest minds have thought and said on every conceivable subject of human interest. All the splendid eloquence of the legislative chamber, the platform, the pulpit, the banqueting hall is here assembled, classified and indexed, and not one subject of paramount interest has been left untouched. Here are marshalled the romance, the tragedy, the pathos, the wit of those geniuses whose names are foremost over all the globe amongst public speakers. Here are all the drolleries and the famous stories that set audiences in a roar; the glowing perorations that moved the souls of men; the humor and sarcasm that cut like lances; the speeches that have made history. Science, art, invention, politics, statesmanship, religion, history—each is represented by its collection of oratorical masterpieces. It was Gibbon who said of Cicero's addresses, that each was in itself "a library of reason and eloquence," and here, in these ten handsome, compact volumes, are many such libraries available for immediate service. Over 5,200 topics are treated, affording the widest variety for selection, and suited to all tastes, from the famous parliamentary oration, to the gay after-dinner speech, coruscating with witticisms and studded with pungent epigrams. To read and enjoy them is a liberal education. To be able to draw upon them for inspiration, is to be equipped for any emergency which a person may have to face, where speaking or writing is demanded. No matter in what channel your taste may run, you may here indulge it with profit to yourself and with pleasure to all with whom you come in contact. Is your home circle an intellectual one? Here is a perennial fountain of entertainment. Are you a member of a debating club? Here are all the great debates of a century, ready at your service as models, and you can inform yourself on every topic under the sun. Do you wish to become a ready speaker at church or town meetings, at political gatherings, at social assemblies, or at any of the hundred-and-one occasions, where ready, well-informed address is appreciated? Here is the best of monitors, with whose aid even the most ordinary speaker will cease to be commonplace, and by which he may, with slight effort, discover the secret of delighting audiences and moving them at will. Here is the most exact information, expressed in the most felicitous way—a happy combination of education and eloquence. Volumes I., II. and III. contain all the great after-dinner speeches of the nineteenth century. Volumes IV., V. and VI. give the most famous public utterances by great thinkers, delivered on the lecture platform and elsewhere. Volumes VII., VIII. and IX. include the great addresses of the century; those that have become world-famous and which marked the highest flights of oratory. Volume X. is devoted to reminiscence, repartee, and famous stories of the banquet hall and the legislative forum. Every volume is finely illustrated with portraits. The letter-press, paper and binding are of the first quality, and the entire set of ten volumes is issued in handsome and durable form.

It is told of Henry Clay, that his first speeches had for auditors the stable-boys and the cattle. Others have begun modestly in church meetings, at the social club, and in little local assemblages. It has been aptly said, that if every woman desires to be beautiful, every man secretly wishes for the gift of persuasive language. Contrast the ready speaker, well-informed, fluent, and at his ease, with the one who struggles in his delivery like a ship laboring in a gale of wind. Still, even such conditions may be overcome by cultivation. He who studies the splendid array of models in *Modern Eloquence*, is utilizing forces that have proved invincible in many a mighty battle, and which, no matter in what channel his vocation may lie, will make him a stronger, abler, better man, with a broader intelligence and a more comprehensive grasp of the great problems of the day.

BOOKS RECEIVED

In White and Black. By W. W. Pinson. A very readable story, which holds the interest throughout. Cloth bound. Price $1.50. The Saalfield Publishing Co., Akron, O.

Esther Mather. A pleasing story by Emma Louise Orcutt; deals with attractive phases of American life. Pp. 218, cloth bound. Grafton Press, New York, publishers.

Mother Goose Paint Book, issued by the Saalfield Publishing Co., Akron, O., is one that cannot fail to please the young folks. It combines art training with amusement, and can hardly fail to be a popular volume with those youngsters who are fond of making or coloring pictures. Price $1.23.

His Story: Their Letters. By F. D. B. This is a clever little history of the progress of a courtship, told in a succession of letters, mainly in dialogue form, the incidents taking place in France, though the principal characters are American. It is bright and entertaining throughout. Pp. 141; cloth, with frontispiece. F. J. Drake & Co., Chicago, publishers.

Studies in Hearts. By Julia McNair Wright. This new book of delightfully written short stories by this well-known author, will be cordially welcomed. She is always entertaining, never misses the point, and has the happy faculty of knowing a good story and how to tell it. Pp. 190, illustrated, cloth covers. Price 75c. American Tract Society, New York, publishers.

Rataplan, a Rogue Elephant, and Other Stories. By Ellen Velvin, F. R. S. A book that is sure to delight the young folks, while it will also interest the old. It contains many beautifully-told stories of animal life, that convey much of the charm of Seton-Thompson's works on the same subject. Illustrated by Verbeck. Cloth binding. $1.25. Henry Altemus, Philadelphia, publisher.

Prayers for Public Worship, Private Devotion and Personal Ministry. By Abbie C. Morrow, the well-known author of numerous good books. This large and diverse collection of prayers and devotional readings is wonderfully uplifting and devotional in spirit. This little volume will commend itself to all who love good devotional reading. It will stimulate Christian feeling and prove helpful and uplifting for the cast-down and sorrowful. Cloth, $1; superior cloth, silver edges, $1.50; fine leather and red under gold edges, $2. M. E. Munson, Publisher, 77 Bible House, New York.

The War in South Africa, Its Cause and Conduct. By A. Conan Doyle. Whatever other object Dr. Doyle may have had in view when he wrote this book, it is clear that its primary purpose is the justification of England in the eyes of Americans. The book treats both Briton and Boer impartially, Dr. Doyle supplying data for the verification of his statements. W. G. H Koenneker, who fought on the Boer side, read the book while a prisoner in Ceylon. He says: "Dr. Doyle weighs each party's share in the bringing about of the war with admirable impartiality and fairness." Pp. 139, paper cover. McClure, Phillips & Co., New York, publishers.

The Tree Doctor is the title of a book by John Davey, of Kent, O., which is really a most valuable manual for the practical arboriculturist and for all who love nature, whether they live in city or country. Mr. Davey writes as one thoroughly familiar with the subject. Not only does he explain, in simple terms, the best methods of tree surgery, but he tells how trees may be raised well and kept well, how the most desirable results may be produced in lawns, orchards, avenues and woodlands, and also how to deal effectively with ornamental shrubbery and flowers. The chapter on landscape gardening and flowers is one of the most fascinating in the book. *The Tree Doctor* contains 167 half-tone illustrations, pp. 88. Price $1. Published by the author at Kent, O.

Down in Water Street. The story of sixteen years' life and work in the Water Street Mission. A sequel to the life of Jerry McAuley, by Samuel H. Hadley. No one is so well qualified, by experience, to write the story of this remarkable mission as Mr. Hadley. This is by far the best book on rescue work that has been published in recent years. It is a real life story, told in a simple and unaffected way, that carries with it to the reader the conviction of absolute truth One may search books of fiction in vain for characters as unique as "Old Uncle Reub," "Pop Lloyd," "Bowery Ike," and "Billy Kelly." In a future issue, we will notice the book at greater length. It is copiously illustrated. 242 pp.; cloth binding. Price $1. Fleming H. Revell Co., New York, Chicago, and Toronto, publishers.

The Milk of the Cow

is richer in proteids, fats and salts than the human milk, hence it must be adapted to infant feeding. Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk is the perfection of a cow's milk for infants. Forty-five years experience has made it the leading infant food in the world.

A CHARMING DRESS HAT $1.

An exact copy of A FAMOUS PAR PATTE HAT whi cost to ma and imp It p see all cha and egu of t ori na whi was sig by a le ing mi ner of Fran It's stylish right up- date, becom to any face a suited to you and old alik The frame buckram, cov ed with bla silk finished v vet ma w v de

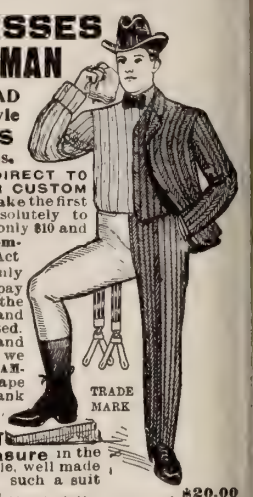
Write To-day for Our Free Special Millinery Catalog Illustrating Women's, Misses' and Children's Trimmed Hats at $1.00 up.

rolling brim with broad front effect and point drop back. Front is trimmed beautifully with a lar loose gracefully arranged milliners twist of black cam hair felt and turquoise blue velvetta, one end being c ried to right side and artistically attached to crown. H moniously combined with folds of twist and extendi back over hat are **two handsome black ostrich dem plumes.** Effectively arranged over brim on left side h streamer of ribbon terminating in lovely folds on ba deau. Completing **the rich harmonious trimming** i handsome novelty buckle and a dainty bow of turquoi velvetta at back and a beautiful black ostrich tip on ba deau resting on hair at back. The hat may be ordered described or **in black, gray, brown or castor** with tri mings to match except ostrich plumes which are bla or white as desired. **SEND 25c DEPOSIT** state col of trimmings desired and we will send this elegant dre hat C. O. D., subject to examination you to pay expre agent balance [$1.70] and express charges if hat pleas you, otherwise we will refund your 25c.

JOHN M. SMYTH CO., 150-166 W. Madison St., Chica

$10 DRESSES ANY MAN

Complete from HEAD to TOE in latest Style **FREE SAMPLES** and Measurement Blanks.



TO INTRODUCE DIRECT TO THE WEARER OUR CUSTOM TAILORING we will make the first ten thousand suits absolutely to measures sent us for only $10 and give the following **complete outfit FREE.** Actually $28 value for only $10 and nothing to pay till after you receive the suit and free outfit and find it just as represented. Send us your name and post office address, and we will send you FREE SAMPLES OF CLOTH, 5-foot tape line & measurement blank for size of Suit, Hat, Shirt and Shoes.

A GENUINE CHEVIOT Suit made to measure in the latest English Sack style, well made and durably trimmed, such a suit as some tailors charge	$20.00
A Dunlap block, Derby or Fedora Hat	2.50
A pair of stylish Lace Shoes, the new queen last	2.50
A Percale Shirt, with Collar and Cuffs attached	1.25
A Neat Silk Four-in-hand Necktie or Bow	.50
A pair of fancy Web Elastic Suspenders	.50
A Japanese Silk Handkerchief	.50
A pair of fancy Lisle Thread Socks	.25
Thousands of American citizens pay daily for this	**$28.00**

DON'T DELAY—After having filled 10,000 orders our prices for these suits will be $20 and **NO FREE ARTICLES.**

CENTS' COMPLETE OUTFITTING CO., Dept. 36—111 Adams Street, Chicago, Ill.
Reference: First Nat'l Bank, Chicago; Capital $12,000,000.

5% No Speculation

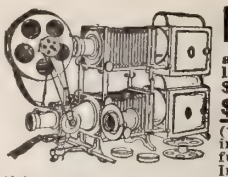
SPECULATIVE deals are not in our line. We loan our funds in ways approved by the State Banking Department upon the best class of city and suburban real estate only. Home owners are our clients; monthly repayments our invariable rule. Our depositors profit by *active employment of their funds.*

Deposits of $50 or more received. Interest paid *for every day on deposit.* Full information and highest testimonials on request.

PAID-IN CAPITAL	ASSETS	SURPLUS
$1,000,000	$1,600,000	$185,000

Under Banking Department Supervision.

Industrial Savings & Loan Co., 1131 B'way, New York



Moving Picture

and other complete Public Exhibition Outfits for $20.95 to $146.25. $5.00 to $100.00 Per Day (without experience) is being made by hundreds. We furnish complete Outfits, Instruction Book, Advertising matter, big posters, tickets, etc. For full particulars address **SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., Chicago, Ill.**

MAKE MONEY EVENINGS.

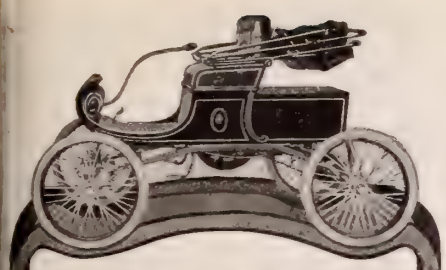
Men employed during the day can make money evenings giving public exhibitions with **MAGIC LANTERN or STEREOPTICON.** Little capital needed

Write for particulars 260 page catalogue FREE.
McAllister, Mfg. Optician, 49 Nassau St., N. Y.

LEARN PROOFREADING

If you possess a fair education, why not utilize it at a genteel and uncrowded profession paying $15 to $35 weekly. Situations always obtainable. We are the original instructors by mail.

HOME CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, PHILADELPHIA



The Best Thing on Wheels

The Oldsmobile

The pioneer and practical ideal in motor vehicles—the perfected automobile. The lowest price reliable automobile on the market. In a class by itself—Made to run *and does it*.

Call on any of our 58 Selling Agents or write direct for illustrated descriptive **Book.**

Olds Motor Works

Dept. O. Detroit, Mich., U. S. A.

Finished Floors.

The finest and most sightly floors are attainable only by the use of

No. 61 Floor Finish

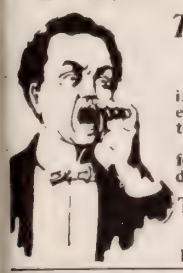
It gives a superior surface, unequaled in durability and appearance. "No. 61 Floor Finish" is waterproof, odorless, transparent and cannot be marred by scratching, use of furniture or ordinary use. It bears to apply, dries quickly, and requires less attention than any other floor finish.

Our booklet "Floor Plan H," which gives full information regarding the finish and care of floors, sent free on application.

Pratt & Lambert

New York Factory, Long Island City. Chicago Factory, 368-378 26th St.

DEAFNESS



The Morley Ear-Drum

is the most recent and most effective *invisible* device for the relief of DEAFNESS.

It is easily adjusted, comfortable and safe. Send for descriptive booklet.

The Morley Company,

Dept. E,

19 South 16th Street, Philadelphia.

$25,000 PROFIT FROM ½ ACRE OF GINSENG

was made in one year. Demand is increasing. Easily grown and hardy everywhere in the United States and Canada. Can be grown in small gardens as well as on farms. Most profitable crop known. Cultivated roots and seed for sale. Send four cents to help pay postage and get our complete book telling all about this wonderful GINSENG.

CHINESE-AMERICAN GINSENG CO.
Department C, JOPLIN, MO.

HAIR DYEING COMB

atest sensation; produces any shade by simply combing, without staining the scalp; harmless, durable, unetacle. Write for particulars.
pt E. KARL GERSTNER, 87 8th Avenue, New York.

he Natural Body Brace advertised in this paper in the t issue of this month is a delightful, certain remedy ailments peculiar to women and girls. It makes walk- and work easy; gives good figure and light step. ite the Natural Body Brace Co., Box 171, Salina, n., for free illustrated book.

CLEAN CUT CAKE TIN **FREE TO AGENTS**

Flat thin knife cuts loose a perfect cake **$2 Outfit free Exp. prepaid.** Dept. T

USEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ill., or Buffalo, N. Y.

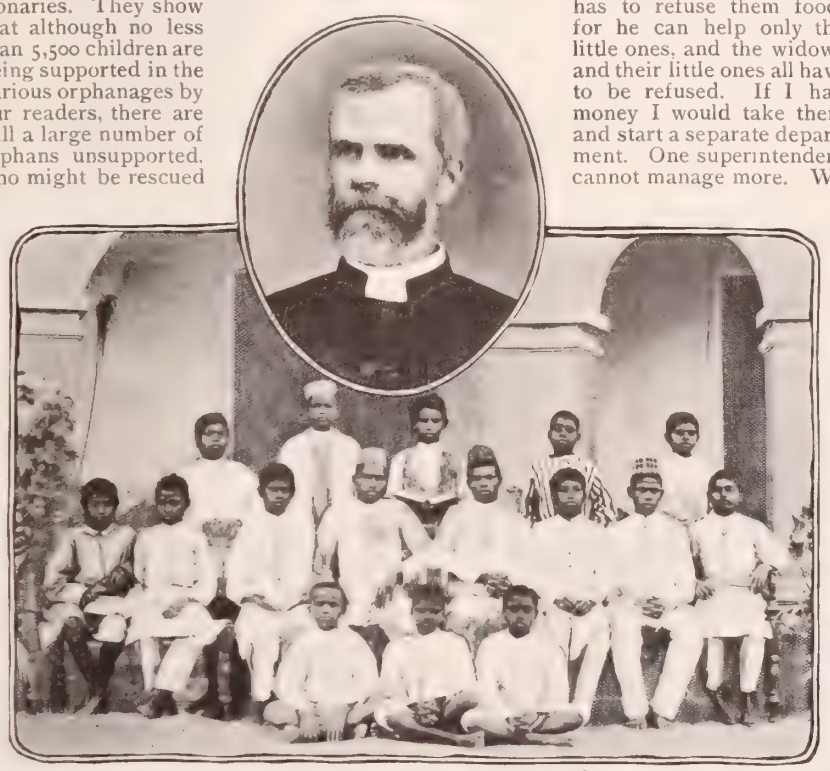
000 Ferrets some trained. Book and price list free. **N. A. KNAPP, Rochester, O.**

Work in an India Orphanage

REV. J. C. LAWSON DESCRIBES THE CONDITIONS OF MISSIONARY WORK AMONG THE ORPHANS

THE following letter has been received from Rev. J. C. Lawson, who is in charge of the Methodist Episcopal Orphanage at Aligarh, India, in which there are a large number of orphans, sixty-two of whom are being supported by readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. His letter is a specimen of others which come from Baptist, Congregational and other missionaries. They show that although no less than 5,500 children are being supported in the various orphanages by our readers, there are still a large number of orphans unsupported, who might be rescued for Christ if funds could be obtained. Mr. Lawson, who is now in this country trying to obtain funds for the extension of his work, writes as follows:

REV. J. C. LAWSON



SENIOR CLASS IN DR. LAWSON'S ORPHANAGE, AT ALIGARH, INDIA

Last May the following touching incident took place in the Boys' Industrial Orphanage at Aligarh, N. W. P., India. Chunkoo, a boy of about fourteen years of age, was dying. He had been ill only a few days, but the end was near, and he knew it. Two hours before his death he called around him a number of his special friends and held a prayer meeting, himself being the leader. He said: "I am not afraid to die. I am a Christian:" and in this strain he continued to talk as his strength allowed him. At last he shouted, "*Jai, jai, Yisu.*" "Victory to Jesus!"—breathed his last and was sweetly asleep in Jesus. Four years ago this dear boy was a raw heathen, and knew nothing of Jesus. Since he came to us he had developed into a beautiful character, and his life was that of a true Christian.

Among the many famine waifs gathered into the Aligarh Orphanages during the famine of '97, was a little boy about six years of age by the name of Munnoo. As is so often the case, he was scarcely anything more than skin and bone when he came. He was very carefully nourished after his admission to our institution, and all that could possibly be done for him was done, Mrs. Lawson herself attending to him day and night in a tiny room adjoining her bedroom. But the little orphan became weaker and weaker, until finally one night we were awakened by his singing "*Yisu Masih mero prana bachaya*"—"The Lord Jesus has saved my soul,"—and thus another immortal soul was rescued from eternal starvation and death.

Mrs. Lawson writes, "Tell the people in America about our rescue work. How every week women come to us of Hindoos, Mohammedans, and Christians." There are over three hundred widows in this institution, nearly all of whom were gathered in during the famine of 1900. There are about seven hundred orphan boys and girls in the two orphanages at Aligarh. Those who are able to work are being taught various trades. Although I had already witnessed two famines in India, the following letter from Mrs. Lawson, touched me exceedingly: "Our native pastor has brought in thirty-one more famine children, making ninety-three in all. For these we have no support. I have used up our own little deposit in the bank. I cannot see these poor waifs starve. One of our pastors reports that he is unable to help applicants who need food. Several starving young men he has to fight away, and has to refuse them food, for he can help only the little ones, and the widows and their little ones all have to be refused. If I had money I would take them and start a separate department. One superintendent cannot manage more. We need a building for one hundred women to begin with, and also pay for someone to care for them. Oh, my heart is breaking because now the widows and children are calling for help, and we have no money to take more than a few. Then we need to build homes for them. What will we do with the children, and no room? If we overcrowd, it means sickness and death. Do ask God's dear people if they are willing that these little ones should perish."

J. C. LAWSON.

How One Sinner Found Peace

A reader in Manchester, Iowa, writes:

Bishop McK. was once administering sacrament at a camp meeting, where there was a sinful woman, who had knocked at the door of the church for admission, but had been rejected because of her fallen condition. She sat on a seat next to the altar, her soul hungering and thirsting after a Saviour. The bishop looked up and saw her there. Their eyes met, and down in the heart of that poor sinner, the bishop saw a spirit of sorrowful repentance. He put his hand on the railing, and then reached the emblem over to her, saying: "Come, sister, take the symbols of the body and blood of your Redeemer; He loves you and died to save you." She reached out her withered hand of sin, and took her Redeemer to her heart, and was converted then and there. Ever afterwards she lived a virtuous, Christian life, manifesting her love for her Redeemer by her labors of charity for the fallen. The bishop knew nothing of her or her life before this, but when he looked upon her, he saw a sin-bound soul, troubled and longing for peace.

A Present that was Appreciated

My wife presented to me yesterday, as a gift, one of your splendid Red Letter Bibles, which is, in my judgment, superior to anything of the kind I have ever seen, and infinitely the best book for the money I ever saw. The paper is good, the print large, clear and easily read, the binding excellent, the book-mark and thumb-index the most convenient I ever saw, and all that any one could ask. The many well written Helps, Word Book and maps are of the best and fullest and most concise nature possible. In fact, I think the book is simply incomparable. But I believe that it is characteristic of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD to give and sell more than it promises.

B. H. HILL.

West Point, Ga.

Mellin's Food

principles have been right for 35 years.

Our book, "The Care and Feeding of Infants," sent free.

Mellin's Food Co., Boston, Mass.

At $8.65 to $26.75 we offer for sale the biggest assortment in the world of light running and noiseless pivot and **ball-bearing Sewing Machines** that do perfect work. We have drop-head, drop-desk, upright and automatic styles in plain or richly carved and ornamented cabinet designs (exclusively ours), all fitted with our famous "Faultless" or "Happy Hearth" **extra high and extra long arm heads** which have every improvement possessed by $40 to $60 machines and many extra improvements controlled alone by us.

To-day Write for Our Free Sewing Machine Catalog.

OUR FREE SEWING MACHINE CATALOG illustrates accurately and describes truthfully our machines in detail, explains all about the parts of mechanism and woodwork, gives hundreds of testimonials from people now using our machines and demonstrates clearly and decisively that our sewing machines at $8.65 to $26.75 are the equal of any other machines at $40 to $60, no matter what the name may be. **We guarantee our machines 20 years, ship on easy terms C. O. D., subject to examination and allow 30 days' free trial in your home,** for your own good you should not buy a machine from anyone before seeing our catalog. Write for it to-day.

JOHN M. SYMTH CO., 150-166 W. Madison St., Chicago

Cold Feet

are banished. The most comfortable thing you ever put foot into is

McFARLAN'S

Slumber Slipper

Worn in bed and out. Made of a handsome fleece-lined knit fabric, tops beautifully embroidered with white silk. Dainty colorings.

TEN CENTS A PAIR—POSTPAID

Send size of shoe. For men, women and children. Send for FREE catalogue.

McFARLAN MILLS, Amsterdam, N. Y.

Dr. Lyon's

PERFECT

Tooth Powder

Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century.

Near-Brussels Art-Rugs, $3.00

Sizes and Prices	
9by6 ft.	$3.00
9by7½ ft.	3.50
9by9 ft.	4.00
9by10½ ft.	4.50
9by12 ft.	5.00

Beautiful and attractive patterns, woven through and through, which means both sides alike. All colors, and more serviceable than more costly carpets. Sent by express prepaid east of the Rocky Mountains.

Your money back if you want it. Catalogue free for the asking.

Oriental Importing Co., 687 Bourse Building, Philadelphia

FENCE! *STRONGEST MADE.* Strong, [illegible]

Tight. Sold to the Farmer [illegible]

Prices. Fully Warranted. [illegible]

COILED SPRING FENCE CO.,

Box 47 Winchester, [illegible]

ELECTRIC STEEL WHEELS,

straight or staggered spokes, to fit any Farm Wagon. Put them on [illegible] and make it a low [illegible]

A half million in use. Strength, convenience, light draft. Free [illegible]

Electric Wheel Co., [illegible], Ill.

$75 Month and expenses [illegible] needed; [illegible] seller. PEASE MFG. CO., Station A, [illegible] Cincinnati, O

JEWISH RESTORATION

God's Sure Promise to His People That They Shall Return

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

WHAT a thrill must have gone through the heart of the Prophet Ezekiel as he hastened to his people with the new message, "Thus saith the Lord God, Behold, I Myself, even I, will search [or inspect] My sheep, and will seek them out. . . . And I will deliver them out of all places whither they have been scattered in the cloudy and dark day. And I will bring them out from the peoples, and gather them from the countries, and I will bring them into their own land; and I will feed them upon the mountains of Israel!"

How is it that nearly 2,500 years have passed away and that the restoration of Israel in the days of Ezra and Nehemiah was only such a partial fulfilment of this prophecy? Why is it that the people, as a whole, are still scattered abroad upon the face of the earth? Is it the people who wait for God, or is it God who waits for the people? Or is there a hindrance anywhere else? Had the Jews recognized and accepted their Messiah when he came in earthly lowliness, but in heavenly and moral kingliness, to put them to the proof whether they would accept Him as their King, and whether in doing so they would prove that they were fit to be the nation through whom all nations upon earth should be blest, no doubt this prophecy would have then been fulfilled. But his chosen and covenant people knew him not, and crucified him.

It is, however, most precious to know that God has not cast away his people. Even after the terrible sin of the Jewish priests and rulers in rejecting and crucifying their Messiah, we cannot but recognize the wondrous long-suffering of our God in his grace given to those who would accept his Son. The first members of the Church of Christ were all Jews; and even the unconverted Jews have found, in all ages, that as far as they sought their God, he was ever found of them. But they are not yet restored to their land: the Zionist movement, remarkable as it is, and strikingly as it manifests the vitality of the people of Israel, does not answer to what the Lord describes, in so many passages in the prophets, as the return of Israel. But it may finally develop into the return of Israel in unbelief to the land of their fathers.

God will do for Israel what their rulers failed to do: "I Myself will feed My sheep, and will cause them to lie down, saith the Lord God. I will seek that which was lost, and will bring again that which was driven away, and will bind up that which was broken, and will strengthen that which was sick, and the fat and the strong"—those who have profited by their oppression of those over whom they ruled—"I will feed with judgment" (vers. 15, 16). Zedekiah's fate was a case in point. Again the Lord shows, in ver. 12, how he will seek out his sheep. "The Shepherd . . . calleth his own sheep by name and leadeth them out" (John 10: 4); he knows the character and the history of every one of his sheep. "As a shepherd seeketh out his flock in the day that he is among his sheep that are scattered abroad, so will I seek out my sheep; and I will deliver them out of all places whither they have been scattered in the cloudy and dark day." "The cloudy and dark day" may refer to the whole time during which Israel is scattered. It has been a long day of clouds and darkness for this suffering people, since they have been driven from their land. But probably this verse refers especially to "the time of Jacob's trouble" (Jer. 30: 7), when the Jews, as a nation, will find themselves deceived by the Antichrist, who has come in his own name, and whom they will have then received (John 5: 43), and who, when they will not worship him as God, will bring all the armies of the world against Jerusalem to battle (Zech. 12: 3; 14: 1, 2; Joel 3: 9-11; Rev. 14: 20; 16: 14).

God, as the Shepherd of Israel, will judge between the cattle, the rams and the he-goats, because they had spoiled God's heritage for his flock. They had nothing to feed upon but what the rulers had trodden with their feet, or to drink but what the rulers had fouled with their feet. The national life of Israel and Judah was contaminated by the example and influence of the court life. The idolatry, with all its horrors of cruelty and impurity; the worldliness, with its selfishness and oppression of the poor; the luxury, only increasing the want, hunger, and suffering of the poor, had demoralized the land.

What a word must the next verse be to that people with whom, for such a long period, the Lord has had a controversy: "And I will make unto them a covenant of peace." Peace to the oppressed and wandering Jews! Peace to the oppressed race which, as a nation, have been like Noah's dove, and found no rest for the sole of their feet! Peace between God and his people, whom he has "set in the midst of the nations" (Ezek. 5: 1), is a pledge of peace to the whole earth; but this covenant of peace is made between God and Israel; and through Israel will other nations come to be at peace.

AUTUMN

THE woodlands are gleaming in beauty untold,
Resplendent with colors of crimson and gold;
And lingering touches of summer's bright green
Amid the rich splendor are still to be seen.

The fruit-laden orchards and fields of ripe corn
May dimly be seen through the soft mists of morn;
The few hardy flowers remaining in view
Smile brightly at noonday 'neath skies that are blue.

May we, too, thus find our best treasures at last,
When the springtime and summer of life have gone past;
May the fruits of our toil in abundance be found,
And with beauty autumnal our lives will be crowned.

ALICE MCKEEVER.

GRATEFUL FOR FOOD.

Lived Seven Weeks on Milk.

"Three months ago this month, I was a great sufferer with stomach trouble," writes Mrs. William Leigh, of Prairie du Sac, Wis. "I had to give up eating meat, potatoes and sweets, and lived simply on bread and tea; finally that too had to be given up. I got so weak I could not work, and I took nothing into my stomach for seven weeks but milk. I had tried three doctors, and all for no purpose; the last doctor advised me to stop all medicine. I had to anyway. I was so weak I was prostrate in bed.

A friend advised me to try Grape-Nuts, but I was afraid to when a teaspoonful of milk brought tears to my eyes, my stomach was so raw. But I tried one teaspoonful a day of the Grape-Nuts for one week, and finding it agreed with me, increased the quantity. In two weeks I could walk out the kitchen; in four weeks I walked half a block, and to-day I am doing my own light housekeeping.

I live on Grape-Nuts and know they saved my life; my people all thought I could not live a month when I commenced using them, and are very much surprised at the change in me. I am very grateful that there is such a food to be obtained for those who have weak stomachs."

The beginning of Window Happiness is a shade roller that is obedient and faithful—one that is guaranteed not to give trouble.

THAT ONE IS THE GENUINE

HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLER.

STARK TREES best by Test—77 YEARS. LARGEST Nursery. FRUIT BOOK free. We WANT MORE SALESMEN PAY CASH Weekly STARK BROS, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.; Box

Come Here! When in search of health and rest for mind and body. Your physician will agree. *Booklet free.* STEUBEN SANITARIUM, Hornellsville, N. Y.

Send Only 25 Cents.

This Rich $4.00 Pattern Hat Only $1.95

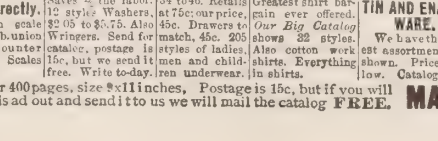
Send 25 cents and we will ship to your nearest express office, express paid, this rich **Velvetta Hat** exactly like above cut. Made of materials especially imported by us. The hat is Hand Made of the very finest of Imported Velvetta laid in graceful folds, the rim being covered with Fine Tucks. Between the crown and rim is a draping of **pure Silk Taffeta** carried around and forming a hanging trimming at the back. A very handsome **Imported Black Buckle Breast** held in place by an Imported **cut steel** buckle forms the side trimming. The side bandeau is finished off with a knot of Pure Silk Taffeta. The above cut is an exact copy of the hat and shows one of the very newest ideas modeled after a Paris pattern hat. You can order it in Black, Brown, Gray, Tan, Red, Blue or New Green.

If you find the hat equal to or better than you can buy of your home milliner at from $4.00 to $5.00, pay the express agent $1.95 and wear the most dressy hat for all occasions shown this season.

Send 5 cents in stamps for the finest **illustrated Millinery Art Catalogue** ever issued. It tells how you can buy and wear the very newest Paris styles for less than half what you would ordinarily pay. We want an agent in every town. Milliners write for our special terms.

TODD, SMITH & CO., 31 to 35 Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.

$3.98 buys our BREECH LOADING, AUTOMATIC SHELL EJECTING SHOTGUN the Long Range Winner, one of the strongest shooting and best made 12-gauge shotguns made, equal to guns others sell at $7.00 to $10.00.



$3.98

$3.48 BUYS OUR WILDWOOD 12-gauge, single barrel, breech loading, non-ejecting shotgun, guaranteed a better gun than others advertise at $4.35 and upwards.

$14.75 buys our HAMMERLESS, double barrel, bar lock, pistol grip, breech loading shotgun, THE CELEBRATED CHICAGO LONG RANGE WONDER, equal to hammerless guns others sell at $25.00 to $30.00.

$2.75 buys our five-shot, automatic shell ejecting REVOLVER, OR HAMMERLESS FOR $3.25. All above arms are made in our own gun factory. MARLIN REPEATING SHOTGUNS REDUCED TO $16.25. Stevens Crackshot Rifles reduced to $2.25. Favorite to $4.00. Ideal to $7.00. 22-caliber cartridges 19 cents per 100. Best 12-gauge loaded shells, $1.29 per 100. For lowest prices ever known on all kinds of guns and sporting goods, from the cheapest to the best, cut this ad. out and mail to us and receive our catalogue free by return mail. SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., Chicago.

I Print My Own Cards

Circulars, Newspaper, Press $5. Larger size, $18. Money saver. Big profits printing for others. Type-setting easy, rules sent. Write for catalog, presses, type, paper, &c., to factory. THE PRESS CO., Meriden, Conn.

TWO OR THREE AGENTS

or middlemen come in between the user and the manufacturer and must be fed. You can take the short cut and save money by buying

KALAMAZOO Stoves, Ranges and Heaters

direct from factory. Best ranges and stoves for cooking and baking. Kalamazoo Oak is a faultless heater. All cook stoves and ranges equipped with new patent oven thermometer.

30 DAYS' FREE TEST.

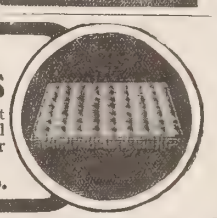
Write for free new catalogue. "Not the cheapest, but the best."

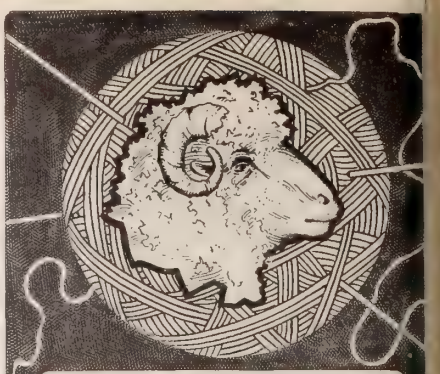
KALAMAZOO STOVE CO., MANUFACTURERS, Kalamazoo, Mich.

WILL YOU TRY IT?

There are twenty reasons why the EZYBED KAPOK RESILIENT MATTRESS is superior to any other. The chief reason is that it is the only perfectly hygienic mattress made. Will you try it 30 nights free at our expense? Send for book and trial offer.

THE A. A. Bohnert Co., Dept. C, Cincinnati, Ohio.





The severest tests have proven that the Fleisher yarns excel in softness, evenness, dyeing and durability.

Their new Knitting and Crocheting Manual will be sent by the manufacturers, S. B. & B. W. Fleisher, Inc., Phila., Pa. on receipt of 5 tickets taken from their yarns and 2 cents for postage.

FLEISHER'S WORSTED THE BEST YARNS

SEAL PLUSH CAPE $4.9

Write today for our FREE Catalog of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Garments and Furs. It illustrates and describes truthfully the correct styles for autumn and winter and quotes prices that in cheapness are startling. Write for it today

HARD TO DISTI GUISH FROM GE UINE SEALSKIN.

This beautif cape is faultless made by expe cape tailors fro Salts' Seal Plus the standard plu of the world. It cut full 23 inch long, with wid stylish sweep, lar storm collar, trim med all aroun with black silk Thibet fu lined with fir mercerize silk satee heavily i terline with fib

Send Today for Cape or Free Catalog.

chan ois an waddin and elab rately orn mented with blac soutache braid an cut jet beads in an entirely new and handsome design illustration shows. Sizes 32 to 44 inches, bust measur

SEND $1.00 DEPOSIT State bust and neck mea ure and we will express th elegant cape C. O. D., subject to examination, you to pa balance, $5.95, and express charges after you examine and find it perfectly satisfactory, otherwise refuse it an we will instantly refund your $1.00.

JOHN M. SMYTH CO. 150 to 166 & 285 to 28 W. Madison St., Chicag

NO MACHINE ADVERTISED EQUALS THIS.

90 DAYS' FREE TRIAL

Sewing Machines $7.25 to $26

We can furnish you almost ANY KIND OR STYLE of a machine at a SAVING of $10 to $45 by avoiding salesmen's expenses and dealers' or agents' exorbitant profits. Shipped on approval anywhere in the United States. No money in advance. Established 1885. 250,000 sold. Testimonials from every state. Reference: First Nat'l Bank, Chicago. Write for Big illustrated Catalog showing styles and samples of work.

Swell Front

Ball Bearing

Guaranteed for 20 years.

CASH BUYERS' UNION, Dept. K18 Chicago.

50000 FARMERS

Now use Duplex Machines, making Fence Horse-high, Bull-strong, Pig and Chicken-tight at ACTUAL COST OF WIRE and save profit fence manufacturers extort. Why don't you? Machine on Trial. Catalog free

Kitselman Bros. Box D 54 Muncie, Ind.

THE OMNIGRAPH Will Teach Telegraphy absolutely correct in the shortest possible time at a total cost of four dollars TRANSMITTER, Key and Sounder. Expert operator with you all the time. Circular free

THE OMNIGRAPH MFG. CO. Dept. C 39 Cortlandt St., New York

$10.45

$10.45

Buys a 20 year guaranteed Sewing Machine, with high arm, latest improvements, choice of drop head cabinet or 7 drawer upright cabinet. Our ball bearing machines are highest grade made. Shipped on trial without any money with order. Our Catalogue shows 15 styles. Send for it.

$3.90 for this Oak Heater. Burns wood, soft or hard coal, has heavy cast iron base, draw center grate, corrugated fire box, double screw draft regulator, ash pan. Nicely nickeled and all the latest improvements. Our Big Catalogue shows everything in stoves. Oak stoves $3.90 to $12.50, air tights 98c to $4.20, heaters and cooks of all kinds, also stove pipe and all fittings.

This Scale Only $6.95

Weighs from ½ to 600 lbs; size of platform 17½x26½ in.

Guaranteed To Weigh Correctly.

4 T. wagon scale $27.60. 2401b. union platform counter scale $1.75. Scales of all kinds.

$2.67

for genuine Electric Washer made of whitecedar, galvanized hoops, corrugated inside. Durable and strong. Saves ½ the labor. 12 style Washers, $2.05 to $5.75. Also Wringers. Send for catalog, postage is 15c, but we send it free. Write to-day.

45c

For this double fleeced lined undershirt, silk bound. A heavy warm shirt; size 34 to 46. Retails at 75c; our price, 45c. Drawers to match, 45c. 205 styles of ladies, men and children underwear.

75c.

for Blue Flannel over shirt. Good weight, well made, double stitched seams, double yoke and shoulders. Greatest shirt bargain ever offered. Our Big Catalog shows 22 styles. Also cotton work shirts. Everything in shirts.

$1.65

Buys this large metal covered trunk. Good lock, strong bolts; tray has covered hat box. A bargain. We have 278 styles and sizes trunks, satchels and telescopes, also traveling bags.

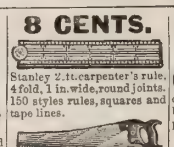
TIN AND ENAMEL WARE.

We have the largest assortment ever shown. Prices very low. Catalog free.

$1.95

buys this brace and bit set, brace bar 10 in. sweep, steel jaws, 8 warranted auger bits, sizes ½ to 1 in. 1 screw driver bit, 12 other sets. A *complete set carpenter's tools* $2.40 to $18.95. Our catalogue illustrates 7,600 different tools, 1,800 cuts tinware and other hardware.

8 CENTS.



Stanley 2-ft. carpenter's rule, 4 fold, 1 in. wide, round joints, 150 styles rules, squares and tape lines.

33 CENTS

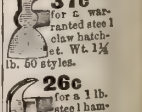
for 26-in. hand saw. We have complete line Disston's saws.

45 cts per pair full calf skin palm, pat. fastener, etc. A strong, reliable glove. 214 styles gloves and mittens for men, ladies and children.

55c

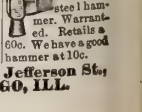
buys guaranteed ax. Wt. 3 to 5 lbs. Sixteen styles of double and single bit axes of the latest patterns.

37c



for 2 warranted steel claw hatchet. Wt. 1¼ lb. 50 styles.

26c



for a 1 lb. steel hammer. Warranted. Retails a 60c. We have a good hammer at 10c.

Send for Our Catalogue of over 400 pages, size 8x11 inches. Postage is 15c, but if you will cut this ad out and send it to us we will mail the catalog FREE. MARVIN SMITH CO., 55-57-59 N. Jefferson St., CHICAGO, ILL.

THE BEST GIFT*

Love the Supreme Test of the Sincerity of Christian Character

WHEN men ask what is the most desirable thing in the world, the answer is generally either riches or some equivalent of riches. Some may prefer scientific knowledge, as Agassiz did; others might prefer power, as many great conquerors have done; and still others might covet fame; but the deliberate judgment of the Apostle, in the famous passage associated with the Topic, is that the most desirable of all gifts is that of love. His statement is no chance utterance, but a deliberately reasoned conclusion. He compares love with faith, and with hope, and pronounces it superior to either. It is better than eloquence, better than prophecy, better than benevolence; it is the best gift. It is so, because it comprehends so much. If we have the love of any person, we have the key to all else that can be done for us by that person. It is the best, too, because it transforms and controls character. No other force can do that. The man who loves God will reverence and obey him; the man who loves his fellow-man will neither injure him nor envy him. So that, as Paul says, love is the fulfilling of the law, that is, it insures obedience to it. Let love enter the heart, let a man begin to love, and he is a changed man, he is elevated, purified, spiritualized and ready for nobler service.

Love has proved itself the best gift, by its effect on the person loved as well as on the person who loves. The story is told of a vicious, depraved woman, who was in prison for crime, that she was the terror of the attendants, fighting and cursing all who went near her—a violent, untamable virago. A kindly, gentle woman who heard of her condition, begged permission to visit her in her cell. The warden feared for her safety, but yielded to persuasion and finally allowed her to enter. The visitor went to the prisoner's side, put her arm around her neck and kissed her. A few words of kindness and compassion completed the work begun by that kiss. The prisoner broke down and wept. She had not been treated so before. She had been abused and threatened and ill used, and all this she could return, but to be loved, broke her heart, and to the amazement of all who knew her, she became gentle and tractable. The same effect was seen in Dr. McAll's work among the savage Communists of Paris. He looked into their fierce faces and told them that God loved them. They found him kind and compassionate, and they listened to his message and were subdued. One of the most pathetic of the stories of Charles Dickens is that of a soldier imprisoned, punished in various ways, sullen, resentful, desperate, who, under the kindly words of an officer who loved him, broke down and wept like a child, and afterwards, under the same influence, became a changed man. Love is almost irresistible in its power. It touches hearts impervious to all other influences and opens doors closed against all other powers. It is the keynote to the success of Christianity, for no text has won so many converts as those words of Christ: "God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son."

Love's subjective influence is equally powerful. What can purchase such service as love voluntarily renders? See the mother's attendance at the bedside of her sick child! See the lover's devotion to the girl whom he loves, the work he will do, the dangers he will brave in her cause. See the servant who really loves his employer, how he will toil in his interest and give him service that no money would buy. It is a true touch of nature that we have in the story of Jacob, that he "served seven years for Rachel; and they seemed unto him but a few days for the love he had to her." So it has been to this day. In all our cities and villages there are men giving their hard service, toiling uncomplainingly early and late, whose single motive can be found under that home roof, where the wife and little ones whom he loves, are living.

It is that mighty force that the Apostle would harness in Christ's cause. He would have us love Christ, and loving him love our fellow-man. But can such love be produced? It is often said that love has no imperative mood. Is it possible that we can learn to love? Paul describes it as a gift, and so it is in its beginning, but too often it is a gift unused. There is no more reliable evidence of conversion than the feeling of love for every one that fills the heart when it is first given to Christ. The gift comes at that time. If it is used, then it grows. No one can do a service for Christ without loving him and the more we do for him, the more we love him. So it is with the people around us. It is a remarkable fact that whereas the person to whom we do a kindness may not love us in return, we cannot help loving him, and the more kindness we do the more loving we become. This is the supreme test of Christian character. We see it in the parables, in the direct teaching of Christ and in the epistles. It is they who love their fellow-man best who prove that they have God's spirit in them, for God is love.

* Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for Nov. 2. I. Cor. 12: 28-31; 13: 1-13.

Home and Abroad

—NATURE IS PROLIFIC almost beyond the power of human calculation. Professor Baird estimates that one thousand billion bluefish visit our coasts every summer, and that each bluefish, at a moderate estimate, eats ten smaller fish daily.

—OF $14,000,000 left by the late Winfield Scott Stratton, of Colorado, all except $400,000 goes to various charities and benevolences. $1,000,000 is specifically devoted to founding the Myra Stratton Home for the Poor, in Colorado Springs.

—ROUMANIA DOES not seem to have profited much by our admonition as to its barbarous treatment of the Jews. The government has forbidden the granting of passports to those who intended leaving the country. Official cruelty is as rife as ever.

—AN INNOVATION at weddings, which some will doubtless criticize sharply, took place at Danbury, Conn., lately. At a wedding, a young woman, who is described as a "whistling specialist," whistled "The Angel's Serenade" all through the ceremony as an accompaniment.

—IT IS SAID that the "Doukhobors," the strange Russian sect, who settled in Canada several years ago, are gradually giving up their communistic idea of pooling earnings, and that soon each family will be an independent unit, like the families of other settlers in western Canada.

—A HEROINE OF PEACE, says the New York *Sun*, has been discovered by Gen. Chaffee, of our army in the Philippines. Nurse Alice Kemmer, of the Army Nurse Corps in the Philippines, while on leave, learned that a nurse was needed for two smallpox patients in the isolation hospital at Manila. Though she had never had the disease, she volunteered for the duty. For two months, April and May, 1902, she was shut up with these patients, living in the room with one of them. She nursed them both back to health, and with them was finally discharged from the hospital. Hers is surely a golden deed!

Not what is said of it, but what it does, has made the fame of the

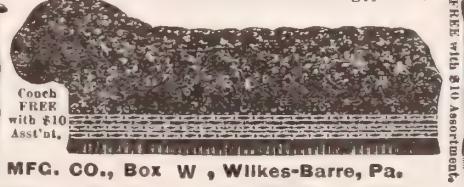
Elgin Watch

and made 10,000,000 Elgins necessary to the world's work. Sold by every jeweler in the land; guaranteed by the greatest watch works.

ELGIN NATIONAL WATCH CO.
ELGIN, ILLINOIS.

HOW YOU CAN FURNISH YOUR HOME WITHOUT INVESTING MONEY

A Couch, Parlor Clock, Morris Chair, Sideboard, Chiffonier, Sewing Machine, Dinner Set, Brass and Enamel Bed, etc., absolutely FREE for a few hours work among your friends and neighbors taking orders for our CELEBRATED "ROYAL" LAUNDRY AND FINE TOILET SOAPS, PERFUMERY AND FLAVORING EXTRACTS. **No Cash With Order Required.** THIRTY DAYS' FREE TRIAL IN YOUR OWN HOME OF BOTH GOODS AND PREMIUM. Our "Factory to You" Plan gives you better goods for less money and the Premium besides. Our Premiums are strictly high class and not to be compared with those offered generally. Don't put it off. Write to-day for our **New Premium Catalog**, just out.



ROYAL MFG. CO., Box W, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

EIGHT DOLLARS AND 95 CENTS BUYS THIS HIGH GRADE, HIGH ARM, GUARANTEED FIVE-DRAWER, SOLID POLISHED, ANTIQUE OAK, DROP HEAD CABINET SEWING MACHINE, the equal of sewing machines that cost twice the money elsewhere.

$10.45 for our 5-Drawer, Drop Head Cabinet Celebrated NEW QUEEN SEWING MACHINE.
$12.85 for the Standard Ball Bearing BURDICK SEWING MACHINE.
$11.95 for the beautiful marquetry decorated EDGEMERE SEWING MACHINE.
$15.20 for the HIGHEST GRADE Sewing Machine made.

OUR MINNESOTA, the equal of regular $50.00 and $60.00 agents' machines. These and many other high grade machines, beautifully illustrated and fully described, the parts, mechanism and special features in our big, new, free Sewing Machine Catalogue. You Must Write For It. WE CAN SURELY SAVE YOU $10.00 to $20.00 ON ANY KIND OF A MACHINE.

THREE MONTHS' FREE TRIAL For Free Sewing Machine Catalogue, the most wonderful price offerings ever made, our liberal terms, pay after received offer and THREE MONTHS' FREE TRIAL PLAN, cut this ad. out and mail to SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., Chicago.

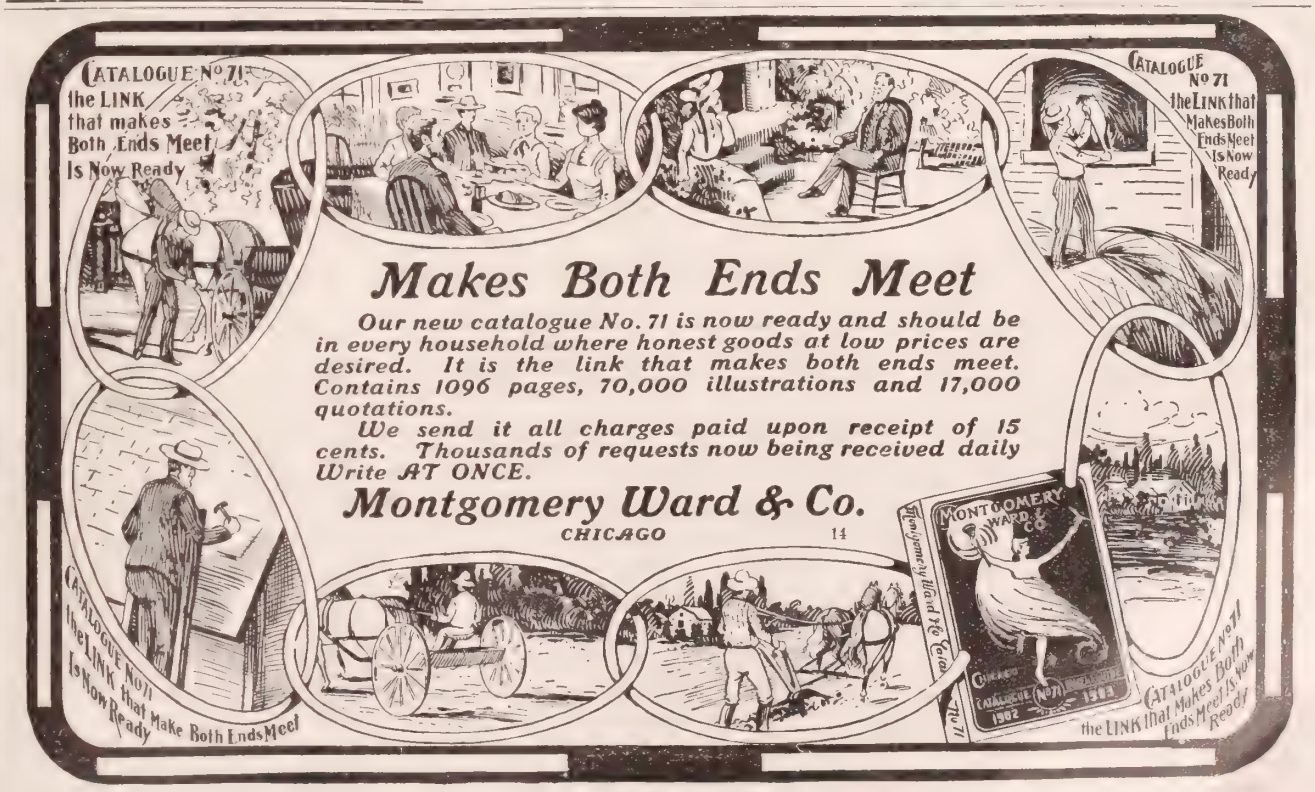
A 50-CENT HAT BY MAIL

MEN'S HAT No. 1
In soft, rough finish. *Colors:* Gray Mix, Brown Mix, and Black Mix.

Either of these hats sent, postpaid, on receipt of 50 cents in cash, postal-order, or stamps. Money back if not satisfactory. We refer to The First National Bank of Middletown, N.Y. We are hat manufacturers and make the following offer to introduce these hats and our other lines of Men's, Boys', and Women's hats in every town in the United States. *Send for catalogue.*

MEN'S HAT No. 2
In smooth finish. *Colors:* Black, Brown, Maple, Steel, and Pearl.

MIDDLETOWN HAT CO., 44 Mill St., Middletown, N.Y.



8 ISSUES FREE

COPYRIGHTED BY PACH BROS.

Every New Subscriber to The Youth's Companion for 1903 who sends $1.75 at once will receive, free of cost, all the issues of the paper for the remaining weeks of 1902, in addition to the 52 issues of 1903.

(SEE ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION OFFER BELOW.)

The Eight November and December Issues will contain a number of articles and stories by prominent writers, a few of whom are mentioned below :: ::

THEODORE ROOSEVELT contributes an article of unusual public interest on **The Presidency.**
This important article was written before Mr. Roosevelt received his nomination as Vice-President.

C. A. STEPHENS,	That Merry Golden Wedding.
THE DUKE OF ARGYLL,	The Ventures of Robert Bruce.
JUSTICE DAVID J. BREWER,	The Supreme Court.
T. P. O'CONNOR,	Prime Ministers' Wives.
SARAH ORNE JEWETT, *A Thanksgiving Story,*	The Lost Turkey.
THE LATE MARQUIS OF DUFFERIN,	The Victory of the "Penelope."
WINSTON S. CHURCHILL, M. P.,	On the Flank of the Army.
HENRY VAN DYKE,	Keeping Christmas.
PROF. SIMON NEWCOMB,	Are Other Worlds Inhabited?
SARAH BARNWELL ELLIOTT, *A Christmas Story,*	A Little Child Shall Lead Them.

The Fifty-Two Issues of 1903 will contain:

6 SERIAL STORIES,

Each a Book in itself, reflecting American Life in Home, Camp and Field.

250 SHORT STORIES

By the Best of Living Story-Writers — Stories of Character, Adventure and Humor.

50 SPECIAL ARTICLES

Contributed by Famous Men and Women — Statesmen, Travellers, Scientists, Essayists.

1000 SHORT NOTES

On Current Events, and Discoveries in the Field of Science and Natural History.

200 EDITORIAL ARTICLES,

Thoughtful and Timely, on Important Public and Domestic Questions.

2000 ANECDOTES,

Bright and Amusing, Items of Strange and Curious Knowledge, Poems and Sketches.

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION OFFER.

EVERY NEW SUBSCRIBER who cuts out and sends this slip or the name of this publication at once with $1.75 will receive

FREE

All the issues of The Youth's Companion for the remaining weeks of 1902.
The Beautiful Double Holiday Numbers for Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's.
The Youth's Companion Calendar for 1903, lithographed in twelve colors and gold.
And the fifty-two issues of The Youth's Companion for 1903 — a library of the best reading for every member of the family.

EDD 108

Complete Illustrated Prospectus of the Volume for 1903 sent with Sample Copies of the Paper to any address, Free.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, BOSTON, MASS.

MAGAZINE NUMBER = TWENTY-FOUR PAGES

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 29, 1902

VOL. 25—NO. 44. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

COPYRIGHT 1902 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

CHRISTIAN HERALD

"The Harvest's Glowing Treasure Crowns the Fruitful Year"

EVERY AMERICAN Should Own RIDPATH'S HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES

THE NEW 1902 IMPERIAL EDITION

FIVE SUPERB ROYAL OCTAVO VOLUMES

Containing many hundred Illustrations, Together with over 100 Full-Page Photogravures and Half-Tone Etchings of Famous Historical Paintings, by TRUMBULL, CHAPPEL, and other Great Artists, making a most valuable collection of historical illustrations.

EVERY AMERICAN HOME SHOULD POSSESS THIS INSTRUCTIVE HISTORY

No American home, however humble, should be without some readable and authentic narrative of the struggles and triumphs of that land whose name has become the synonym of liberty. Such a work is Dr. Ridpath's **Popular History of the United States.** It is a compendium of the stirring facts of our history woven into a narrative so brilliant as to leave an ineffaceable impression on the mind of the reader. The images rise from these pages like the creatures of fiction, and the great acts of our national drama are set on the historic stage like the scenes of the *Histories* of Shakespeare.

Reads Like a Romance

NEW FEATURES IN THE NEW EDITION

In this New Edition 150 pages are devoted to the fascinating subject of Physical Geography and Statistics. Eighty pages are given to the new Census returns of 1900. These are valuable features not found in any other history.

COLUMBUS BEFORE FERDINAND AND ISABELLA

LATEST AS WELL AS BEST

In all its five volumes will be found all the main facts of our history, from the earliest times down to the terrible ending of the McKinley administration,—and the first year of President Roosevelt.

Only 50 Cents Required

OUR OFFER: The work is issued in five royal octavo volumes, and is bound very handsomely and durably in heavy cloth in imitation of half seal leather, which we offer to send *Free for Examination*, express paid, on receipt of 50 cents, balance to be paid in twelve monthly payments of one dollar each. We also bind it in the elegant half calf style, gold top, for 50 cents per month additional. This binding we specially recommend.

We Make It Easy to Secure These Matchless Books

Sign this Coupon or Write for Particulars

HENRY G. ALLEN & CO.
150 Fifth Avenue, N. Y.

I accept your special offer to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD *Readers of Ridpath's History of the United States, and enclose 50 cents as initial payment. Send full particulars, and if satisfactory, will order the set, otherwise the 50 cents is to be returned to me.*

_____

_____

CAUTION! **We desire to warn the public against certain unauthorized so called histories of the U.S. that claim Dr. Ridpath as author. The ONLY GENUINE U. S. History by Dr. Ridpath bears his portrait as a trade mark on the title page.**

HENRY G. ALLEN & CO., Publishers, 150 Fifth Avenue, NEW YORK

The Morning Bath

Starts the day right, makes the skin glow with health, gives that comfortable feeling of perfect cleanliness, if you use

Woodbury's Facial Soap

Scientifically adapted to promote and preserve delicacy of the complexion. Stimulates the pores, tones up relaxed muscles, puts the skin in pink of condition, smooth, firm, clear. 25 cents at all dealers.

SPECIAL OFFER Our booklet and trial size package of Soap and Facial Cream sent for 5 cents to pay postage; or for 10 cents, the same and samples of Woodbury's Facial Powder and Dental Cream.

The Andrew Jergens Co.
Sole Agents.

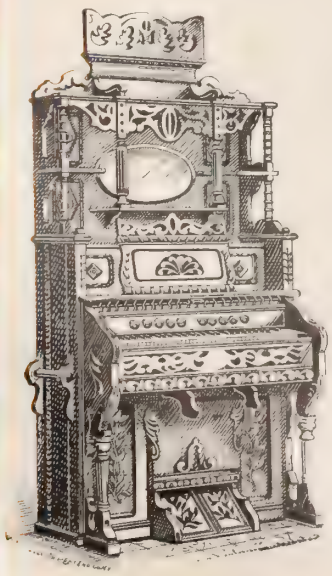
Cincinnati, Ohio. Dept. 62

"FOR 34 YEARS A STANDARD PIANO"

THE WING PIANO

You need this book IF YOU INTEND TO BUY A PIANO. A BOOK—not a catalogue—that gives you all the information possessed by experts. It makes the selection of a piano easy. If read carefully, it will make you a judge of tone, action, workmanship, and finish; will tell you how to know good from bad. It describes the materials used; gives pictures of all the different parts, and tells how they should be made and put together. It is the only book of its kind ever published. It contains 116 large pages, and is named **"The Book of Complete Information about Pianos."** We send it free to any one wishing to buy a piano. Write for it.

Save from $100 to $200 We make the WING PIANO and sell it ourselves. It goes direct from our factory to your home. We do not employ any agents or salesmen. When you buy the WING PIANO you pay the actual cost of construction and our small wholesale profit. This profit is small because we sell thousands of pianos yearly. Most retail stores sell no more than twelve or twenty pianos yearly, and must charge from $100 to $200 profit on each. They can't help it.



1868—34th YEAR—1902

SENT ON TRIAL

We Pay Freight
No Money in Advance

We will send any WING PIANO to any part of the United States on trial. We pay freight in advance and do not ask for any advance payment or deposit. If the piano is not satisfactory *after twenty days' trial in your home, we take it back entirely at our expense.* You pay us nothing unless you keep the piano. There is absolutely no risk or expense to you.

Old instruments taken in exchange.

Easy Monthly Payments

Wing Organs

are just as carefully made as Wing Pianos. They have a sweet, powerful, lasting tone, easy action, very handsome appearance, need no tuning. Wing Organs are sold direct from the factory, sent on trial; are sold on easy monthy payments. For catalogue and prices write to

A Wing style—45 other styles to select from

This Piano is the handsomest style made in the United States. It is also the largest upright made—being our concert grand with longest strings, largest size of sound-board and most powerful action, giving the greatest volume and power of tone. It has 7⅓ octavos, with overstrung scale, copper-wound bass strings; three strings in the middle and treble registers; "built-up" wrest blanks, "dove-tailed" top and bottom frame; "built-up" end case construction; extra heavy metal plate; solid maple frame; Canadian spruce sound-board; noiseless pedal action; ivory and ebony keys highly polished; hammers treated by our special tone-regulating device, making them elastic and very durable; grand revolving fall-board; full duet music desk.

Case is made in Circassian walnut, figured mahogany, genuine quartered oak, and ebonized; ornamented with handsome carved mouldings and hand-carving on the music desk, trusses, pilasters, top and bottom frame.

In 34 Years 33,000 Pianos

We refer to over 33,000 satisfied purchasers in every part of the United States. WING PIANOS are guaranteed for twelve years against any defect in tone, action, workmanship, or material.

Instrumental Attachment

A special feature of the Wing Piano; it imitates perfectly the tones of the mandolin, guitar, harp, zither, and banjo. Music written for these instruments, with and without piano accompaniment, can be played just as perfectly by a single player on the piano as though rendered by an entire orchestra. The original instrumental attachment has been patented by us, and it cannot be had in any other piano, although there are several imitations of it.

WING & SON, 205 and 207 East 12th Street, New York

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 29, 1902

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

A FAMILY TREE

TOTEM OUTSIDE A HOUSE

TOTEMS IN A GRAVEYARD

WITH HEAD OF CHRIST

A FAMILY COAT-OF-ARMS

THE INDIAN TOTEMS OF ALASKA

By ADAH SPARHAWK YOUNG

AMONG the most interesting attractions to those persons who visit Alaska, are the curios of Indian handiwork. Ornamented and interwoven with symbolic designs, many of these are samples of a taste and intelligent handicraft which seem far beyond the generally accepted ignorance of the Indians and the crude conditions of their life. The work of many of these productions is tedious and toilsome, often requiring weeks of time to complete. Of paramount interest to visitors are the totem poles, which are to be seen in all the Indian towns, but are most numerous in their old villages.

The geographical distribution of totemism is very wide. Among the Indians along the coasts of Alaska and its many islands, totemism is found in its most primitive form. The Indians of the interior do not practice this custom. The word "totemism" was first used in 1792 by an interpreter, who applied the term to the practice of the Indians of the Northwest, especially in regard to their belief in animal ancestry.

. . .

The Indians rehearse many strange legends, showing their belief that in olden times men were as animals, and vice versa. Totemism illustrates, or is a material expression of their belief in the kinship of men and animals. The stories related are very old, and date from a period when, as the legends claim, men and animals could understand each other's language. The scenes of those stories are laid on the water or at the water's edge, as all the Alaskan Indian towns are built on the shore. Legends and historical events relating to the people and the vicinity in which they live, are rehearsed at their feasts and public gatherings, at which all listen with the utmost reverence.

A totem is a coat-of-arms. It is hereditary. All the Indians from Mt. St. Elias to Puget Sound are divided into two great totemic groups—the eagle and the raven. Under these two heads are numerous sub-totems. Those belonging to the eagle are the brown bear, frog, wolf, dog-fish and beaver. Those adhering to the raven are the blackfish or killer-whale, owl and halibut. Totem poles are from twenty to seventy-five feet high, and are usually carved from top to bottom with a succession of mythological emblems, figures representing fish, animals, birds and people. They always bear most prominently the figure of the totemic emblem of him in whose honor, or at whose expense the pole is erected. This is but one of the figures and the others are a hieroglyphic version of some one or more ancient mythological legends and are, besides, a sort of genealogical record. One of the many legends, which is of the frog, runs thus: One day a boy was playing near a frog pond, when he fell in; the frogs carried him underground to their tribe. They called the chief, and debated as to what disposition they would make of the boy. The chief asked him his name, to which he replied, hihich (frog). The chief then said that is our name. They did not wish to put to death one who might be some kin to them, but conveyed him back to his home. Thus the frog is ever one of the legendary saints. The story of the raven dates back to the beginning of creation, when the waters covered the deep, the beasts, the birds and the silent cities. Each figure or emblem has its strange story.

ALASKA INDIAN MAKING A TOTEM POLE

. . .

While most of the poles are heraldic, some are but mortuary sticks, marking the resting-place of the dead, and representing the totem to which they belong. These poles often contain cavities, in which are placed the ashes of an Indian chief.

An Indian's degree of dignity is judged by the character of his totem pole, including the height and amount of carving done on it. It is usually erected in front of the owner's house. A Hyda Indian, of Howkan, was compelled, by the pressure of the popular opinion in his tribe, to shorten his totem pole, as it was considered higher than his rank would warrant. It being the oldest pole in town, the missionaries protested against its mutilation, but all in vain.

. . .

The totem governs the marriage relations. A man may not marry a woman of the same totem as himself, but may marry one of the same tribe, which they usually do. An Indian will not kill or eat his totem animal.

The Indians have a style of carving which is peculiarly their own, and is difficult of imitation. The Hyda's are expert carvers and possess most elaborate totems. They were the teachers of other tribes in carving, and formerly did their carving with tools made by themselves, from stone or native copper. The large wooden and horn spoons, ladles, and other household utensils, are ornamented with totemic emblems, and their jewelry is nearly covered with these figures. Masks, which are worn at dances, one for each spirit, are also skilfully carved. Into their clothing and blankets are woven, or worked with pearl buttons and beads, various mythological emblems. Their large wooden halibut hooks and long pipes are carved, and the immense pillars which support the house roof inside, are carved like the totem poles.

. . .

Dr. Sheldon Jackson has made an effort to preserve several totem poles, by placing them in the public museum at Sitka. About two years ago several business men of Seattle, purchased of Alaska Indians a fine totem pole, which they presented to the city. It stands in one of the most public squares and is considered a great curiosity. Very recently a new pole was erected in this town. The event, according to the Indian custom, was accompanied by a large "potlatch," at which three hundred blankets were given away.

These totem poles, ingeniously carved with interesting figures, attract the attention of all tourists. They are made of cedar, a very enduring wood, but many of them are defaced by time. Most of the religion of these Indians is of a material manifestation, which will perish with time. The finest pictures the artist puts on canvas will fade. Nothing done in matter is immortal, for matter is perishable, but he who works on the spiritual leaves impressions that shall endure forever.

General Booth Under Fire

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD OPENS A BATTERY OF QUESTIONS ON THE SALVATION ARMY VETERAN

IT was a day of brilliant sunshine—clear, crisp, yet warm for October. General Booth, the veteran founder and head of the Salvation Army, stepped lightly under the brick arch, as he entered the room on an upper floor of the Army Headquarters in New York. "I have learned to stoop," he said, with a smile, as the suggestion was made that he should be wary of the arch.

"I HAVE LEARNED TO STOOP"

The General is over six feet tall, remarkably straight, notwithstanding his seventy-odd years, and with a fine military presence. He wore the regulation surtout of the Salvationists, which was open in front, revealing a sash brilliant with decorative work—the insignia of his rank as World-Commander-in-Chief of an army larger than that of any power in the world, and more widely distributed. His striking personality is already so well known that it need not be further described here.

Commandant Booth-Tucker and his accomplished wife, the Consul, stood beside the aged chief while THE CHRISTIAN HERALD representative talked with him.

"The question of how many people have been converted through the Salvation Army since it first started is difficult to answer," said the General. "The only reply I can give is, millions upon millions."

"And among your converts," I inquired, have there been many of high rank—many who were prominent from a worldly point of view."

"Our converts have been connected with all classes of society. I have reason to believe that members of some of the royal families of Europe have been personally greatly benefited by the Army's operations, while members of the aristocracy—men in high governmental positions, military generals and professors in the universities, and others in the higher walks of society—have been saved. Some of them are marching in our ranks and wearing our uniform."

The next question concerned the work of the Salvation Army in the slums of the big cities.

"Our slum work," replied General Booth, "cannot be regarded as other than a great success, and only needs to be increased in order to effectively deal with the miseries springing from the misfortunes and vices of the poor creatures driven to that mode of existence."

There came to my mind the various colonies which the Salvation Army has established to afford, to some at least, a means of escape from an existence so terrible; and I asked General Booth whether the agricultural settlements in Florida, California, and other places, promised to be a success.

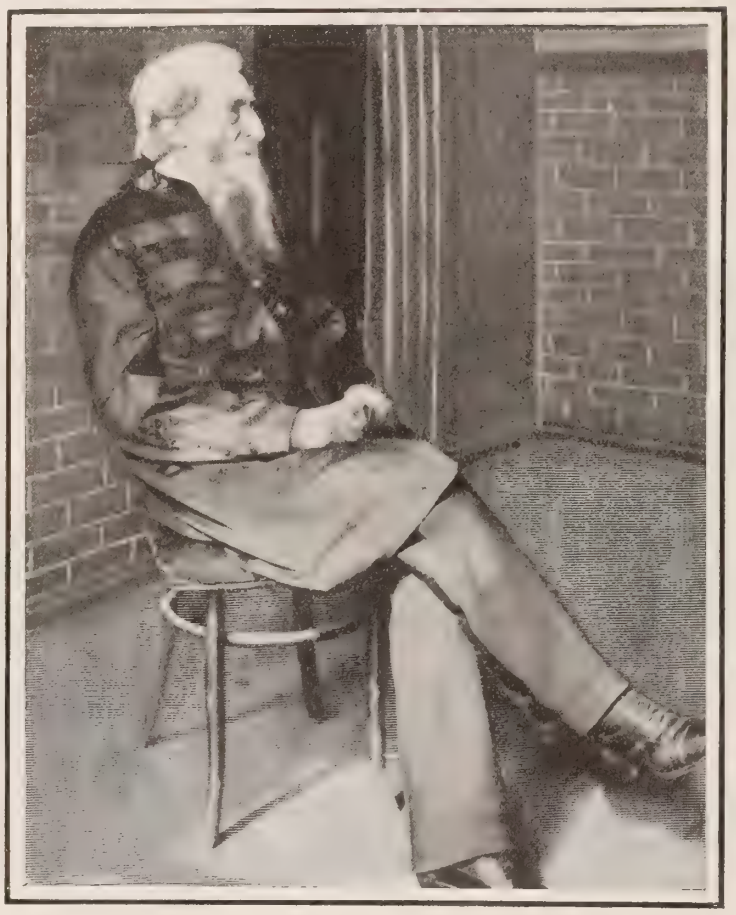
"I am more than ever satisfied," he answered, "that if sufficient capital was furnished on purely business principles, they would supply a solution of the difficulty at present experienced in the great rush of the people from the village to the town. Indeed, they would not only prevent this evil, but absorb a large measure of the surplus population. The influx by immigration of the poor agriculturists of Europe into the United States must culminate in great evil, if they are allowed no alternative but to dump themselves down in the overcrowded cities. Means on a large scale should at once be adopted for settling them systematically upon the land. We have done something in the direction of migrating the unemployed and the unskilled labor. We have more than 800 souls on our various colonies, and I am still hoping to see realized my dream of years ago, in the establishment of colonies in suitable locations in different parts of the world."

"General," I said, "will you tell me what is being done by your organization to limit the development of what is known as the Social Evil?"

"Much must depend on wise and prudent legislation," answered the General. "The most that the Salvation Army hopes to be able to do, at present, is to give every girl a chance of finding her way back again to the paths of virtue, and not only to give her the opportunity, but to press her to avail herself of it. In London the Army Rescue officers are coming to be well known by the bulk of the members of this unfortunate class, and in many cases the elder girls, who have given up all hope of being able to save themselves, recommend the younger ones to abandon their miserable life by availing themselves of the open door of deliverance which we offer them. During the past eight years 40,000 girls have passed through our Homes, 3,000 of whom have been in New York. This work is rapidly increasing, and we are now taking under our wing at least 7,000 girls a year. If we had means this work could be developed to a very large extent. Every year it is being managed in a less costly manner. We reckon that the saving of a girl in London, from first to last, costs $10."

"Besides women, you have many children under your care, have you not—waifs and the like?" I said.

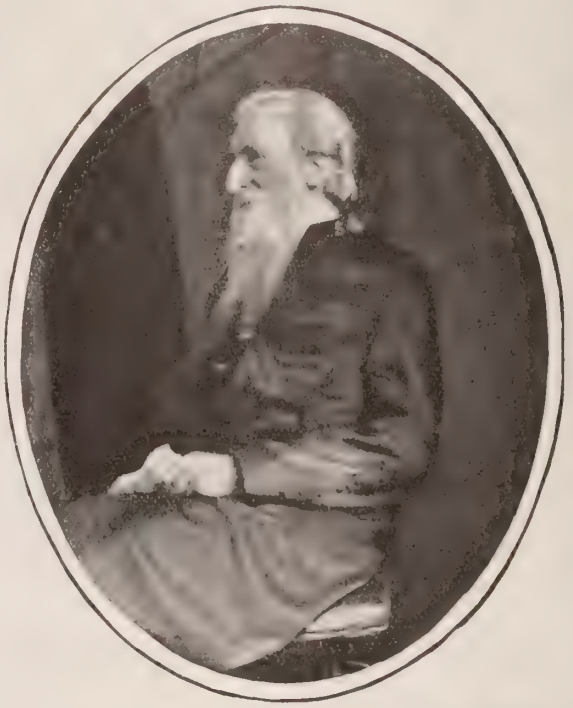
"Indeed, yes," he answered. "We have made efforts with the children, and have already 441 Day Schools in India, attended by about 20,000 children, besides nearly 1,000 famine children in our orphanages. We are making great efforts in the way of educating these children, and they are not only taught to read and write, but to seek and serve God, so that they may in turn help to save those around them. In our various American Orphanages, Day Nurseries and Colonies, some 650 children are being cared for," he added.



"THE OLD GOSPEL IS STILL, AS EVER, TRIUMPHANT!"

"General Booth," I said, "we hear sometimes that people want a new Gospel; that the old Gospel is old-fashioned: that—"

"Not so!" he said with sudden energy, "the old Gospel is still as ever triumphant, and no other can appeal to the hearts of men. Without the doctrine of salvation through the blood of Jesus Christ for every man from every sin, on the spot, the Salvation Army would have to close its doors, haul down its flag, and proclaim itself a dismal failure."



"WE HAVE BEEN IN JAIL PRETTY NEARLY IN ALL COUNTRIES"

"Do you note any marked growth of the true religious feeling among the great masses of the people?" I asked.

"It is, I fear, with the masses in England as with the masses in all the other Christian lands," answered General Booth; "while there is in many cases improvement, in the way of education and civilization, and less of the vulgar immoralities, such as drunkenness and other vices, yet there is to be found in proportion less of that godliness which manifests itself in holy living and whole-hearted devotion to the lost."

"Do many of your converts join with churches?"

"For the purpose of maintaining and extending our work," replied the General, "and for the object of making holy, soul-saving men and women, we invite those who are saved through our instrumentality to join the ranks of the Army; but I know as a fact that a great number of those benefited in our services unite with the churches, and become leading spirits in connection with their various enterprises."

"General," I said, "it would seem that now, more than ever before, there is a widespread longing for a great revival here in the United States. In what manner, in your opinion, should such a movement be directed?"

"To me," he responded, "there is only one way—let the professed followers of Jesus Christ humble themselves before God, renounce the world, and consecrate themselves afresh to the business of warning those around them to flee from the wrath to come."

He spoke in solemn tones, and with the dignity of an old-time prophet, who has a mission to the sons of men. His long, slender frame, once powerfully knit, but now worn by ceaseless labor, his strong, patriarchal features, deeply lined and even yet capable of expressing tremendous energy; his sweeping gestures; his voice, thrilling, pleading and caressing by turns, are all calculated to impress and influence multitudes of men.

He would cross the Continent, he said, after leaving New York. Then on to China and Japan.

"You still encounter opposition in some countries, do you not?" he was asked.

"Yes, I think we have been in jail (here he spoke for the Army and not individually)—we have been in jail in nearly all countries." And the stern face relaxed in a smile. As I looked at the old warrior, grizzled and battle-scarred, there recurred to me the words of Paul:

> In labors more abundant; in strifes above measure; in prisons more frequent; in deaths oft . . . in journeyings often; in perils of waters; in perils by mine own countrymen; in weariness and painfulness——

A little longer we talked, but the General, who had already been speaking for two and a-half hours to a crowded audience before our meeting, had to be excused.

OLD AND BATTLE-SCARRED

MOUNTAINEERS IN FRONT OF THE LITTLE CHURCH AT ATHOL

A LIVELY MOUNTAIN FAMILY GROUP—FATHER ON THE RIGHT

Back From His Mountain Tour ❋

Gen. Howard Reviews His Experiences Among the "Mountain Whites" in the Cumberlands

MY expedition with Dr. Guerrant, Mr. Stark (the artist), and Miss Annie Guerrant, through Breathitt, Lee and Perry Counties, Ky.,which ended the 15th of September, gave me an insight of the mountain districts of Kentucky.

For about five years, I had probed the country far and near, from Cumberland Gap as a centre, going on short journeys on horseback and by wagons up the ravines of the mountains and along the foothills. I thought I was pretty well acquained with that part of East Tennessee, which surrounds our group of schools that we have named "Lincoln Memorial University." I had, at least twice a year during commencement week, met the young people coming from the neighboring counties of Virginia and those from Kentucky, particularly from Middleboro and Harlan County, and had concluded that we had not a better set of young folks, as to capacity and promise, anywhere in our land.

In point of educational privileges, their people had been fifty years behind the hill country of New England, New York, and Pennsylvania. I had become more and more averse to classifying them as "poor whites." I saw that they were so like all our children of Scotch and English descent, that it was unnecessary to give them any name or classification that would wound their sensibilities, or increase disabilities that are only incident to locality in their rough, almost inaccessible mountain country—the country where they were born. With my co-workers in East Tennessee, in order to change the educational situation, we have thought it best to establish a special institution which shall contribute to the betterment of conditions throughout the whole mountain region. What has kept these people back when other sections have been so prospered and advanced? I answer, first their peculiar locality. In times of slavery they were practically shut in by themselves. Their teachers and preachers have been for half a century illiterate. They have been too scattered for even the hamlet and village privileges of other sections of the country. The manners and customs and family life of the rough highlander have been perpetuated, and family and clan feuds have divided them and contentions spoiled whole communities, often ending in the death of every male member of a family, clan, or party.

Feuds Slowly Dying Out

The old idea of revenge on the part of the head of a house, originating in the system of patriarchal protection—a good thing, but capable of abuse—is hard to eradicate. Yes, it is next to impossible, except through the thorough and general education of the children and the substantial conversion of the adults to the real teaching and example of our great Master.

We have tried hard, at Cumberland Gap, to have such an industrial department as shall give the able and industrious youth of both sexes a chance for self-support and a practical knowledge that shall develop the country, and to give them also a well-equipped normal department, to furnish teachers for the mountains—teachers of the right sort. May I say it—teachers who will bring new ideas into every neighborhood or district where they teach. This work has a good foothold with us at Cumberland Gap.

Faith in the Mountain Folk

Now, my latest expedition through the Cumberland Mountains, sixty miles to the west of Middleboro, and ascending along the creeks and forks and canyons of the wonderful Kentucky River, has confirmed my faith in the mountain people, and strengthened my purpose to do all I possibly can for their upbuilding. But, most of all, this remarkable journey has enlarged my knowledge of what other organizations beside the Lincoln Memorial are doing, or undertaking to do. The Soul Winners' League was a strange name to me. The Inland Mission I knew nothing about. Now I see the toilers in this Kentucky vineyard at their constant work, a group at Elkatawa, Canoe, Crockettsville, Laurel Hill, and other centres, where there is one store, a tent, or little log or small frame meeting-house, and one schoolhouse and one post office. Hardly a hamlet there; no village anywhere; no city, even a small one, except Jackson (and that of less than 2,000 inhabitants). These toilers bring the messages of peace. "Every child must have in his memory passages of Scripture enough to save him," said one of these toilers. That is done where the diligent missionaries have reached; but thousands of the canyons, the creeks, and the fork valleys haven't yet been touched.

The hospitality of the poorest log house is never wanting. The family will tender you their best. They will sleep out of doors, or in "the loft," to give you a bed. It does not do to offer money for hospitality. They did, at Turner's Fork, allow us to bring in a basket with some supplies (it was just our lunch thrown in). They cannot contribute money. The people seldom have any; but they will give land, lumber—for there is a wilderness full of that—and personal labor to help build a meeting-house, a schoolhouse or "Log College," as at Laurel Hill. Dr. Guerrant husbands every resource. He pays so little to hire toilers, that none but the most self-denying can go into his field and stay. His highest salary for the "Soul Winners' League" for an aged missionary and his diligent helpmate, such as Drs. McAllister and Saunders, is but thirty dollars per month, and less for all the other "toilers" in his mountain district.

VETERANS OF THE CIVIL WAR EXCHANGING REMINISCENCES

A Word for the Work

Dear readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD: Every dollar you can invest for this mountain work, for enterprising and able Christian teachers right there in the mountains (as at our "Lincoln Memorial"), or for the "Log College" an institute at Laurel Hill, or for the "Soul Winners' League," will give you in time more satisfaction than I can tell you. What is needed is increased practical Northern interest in these near-by Southern neighbors of ours, especially on the lines of Gospel and educational help. They are all our own people, with the same names as those we find in our New England hills and valleys.

A Southern Problem

Yesterday, while looking over the new book entitled "Ginsey Kreider," I noticed the preface of the author. I said to my friends, "What a true characterization of the mountain people whom I have just visited, especially those in the Tennessee and Kentucky mountains." "The problem of the mountaineer (says the author) is but one of the many seeking solution, that vex the South, groaning beneath its burden of illiterate millions. But this question differs in many ways from those of the negro, the 'poor whites,' or even of the impoverished higher classes. The 'mountaineer' is no alien of race or color; no ambitionless mental degenerate; and no aristocrat, whose ideals and ideas must be revolutionized to accord with modern democracy. He is the descendant of good Anglo-Saxon pioneer stock, such as forms the brain and sinew, the nerve and muscle, the very backbone of our nation. That he is in his present state of ignorance and destitution is from no fault of his own, but comes from his isolation of all civilized centres; from his deprivation of all civil advantages; and from the denial of what should be his rights in this enlightened age—religious and educational advantages. . . . It is mainly from the North, and from the churches that help can come, for the South cannot fully care for its own." The vast regions populated by the mountaineers are themselves part and parcel of the South.

3,000,000 Neglected Souls

After enumerating several helps—as from Berea and missionary institutions — the author, with large knowledge of the extent of the field, adds: "With all these missionary efforts, but a small part of this vast region is preempted, and but a small portion of the 3,000,000 souls are influenced."

I fully agree with the next sentence, and would like to emphasize it: "There is urgent need of more extended operations" (Let General Howard and his confreres and Dr. Guerrant and his Soul Winners be enabled to double their work) "and most essentially need of more generous giving to redeem this people. In the claims of humanity, in honor of patriotism, and, above all, in the name and love of our Lord," Miss Oder sends out her admirable book "as an appeal for the mountaineers."

. . .

I add my voice to hers to seek the means "to recreate and uplift poor fallen humanity," and especially to save the children there, just coming on the stage of life, from falling.

It is a great and worthy object, is it not?

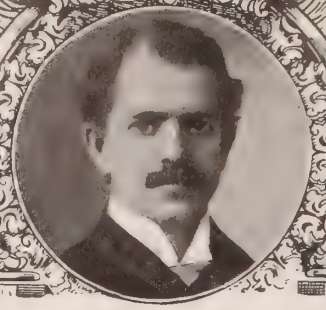
OLIVER OTIS HOWARD,
Maj.-General U. S. A. (Retired.)

THE American Pulpit

...SERMON BY...

Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage, D.D.

of the Jefferson Park Presbyterian Church, Chicago



Weighed and Wanting

DANIEL 5: 27:

"Thou art weighed in the balances, and found wanting"

THESE words were spoken in the Royal Banquet Hall of the most famous capital in the East. This is Babylon, beautiful, licentious, corrupt, luxurious, shameless Babylon; Babylon the pride of the Chaldeans; Babylon the wonder of the world!

Ctesias tells us that Babylon was sixty miles square. That means its area was more than one-third the size of the modern city of London, the English beehive, with its 5,000,000 of inhabitants. It was of such vast wealth, that within its central temple was an idol made of solid gold, which alone was worth over $200,000,000. Its surrounding walls were three hundred and sixty-five feet high, and wide enough to allow four charioteers to drive their sixteen chargers abreast upon the top of them, while the moon shimmered upon two hundred and fifty watch-towers and tipped with light the spears of hundreds of sentinels and shone upon a hundred gates of solid brass, which swung open to let friends in and clanged shut to keep enemies out.

Standing upon the heights of the famous hanging gardens, which Nebuchadnezzar, the king who had courted Amytis among the hills of Ecbatana, had thrown up to humor a whim of his queen, we can see off in the distance the mighty river Euphrates flowing through the midst of the metropolis and cutting the city in twain. Along the wharves of this river were daily heard the cries of the sailors unloading from the ships cargoes of merchandise and foodstuffs, as well as the gold and silver and myrrh and precious stones imported from other lands. In the centre of the capital we can also see where the engineers have gathered the waters of this mighty river into a large artificial lake, forty miles square. This lake was wide enough and deep enough to harbor all the modern navies of the world. In it all these ships of war could drop their anchors, fold their sails, and float side by side in peace.

A Magnificent City

The boulevards of this ancient city were pillared with statuary. The streets encircled the busy marts where merchants wrangled for barter and gain, or led down to the magnificent bridges which spanned the river. These bridges were flanked with palaces, where beauty and wealth loitered away the lazy hours, or sang themselves to sleep, cradled in the graceful gondolas, which gently pressed the waters into ripples or contemptuously tumbled the foam from off their crested breasts. Everywhere artesian wells tossed up the waters into fountains, shining through which the sun arched the flowers with rainbows, while birds of brilliant hue, whose ancestors had been brought from tropical climes, stopped their singing long enough to quench their thirst or to cleanse their gorgeous plumage. There in the evening hour these fountains lifted up their lips, while their cheeks blushed into a deep red for the good-night kiss of the setting sun.

But we must hurry on to-night and not linger over the scenic delights of this famous capital, for I am going to lead you into the royal banquet hall, where Belshazzar, the king of the Chaldeans, is giving a great feast to a thousand lords of his kingdom. He is giving this feast to-night in a hall decorated with the trophies of conquest, and the triumphs of art; with the air rhythmic with song and redolent with incense; with the faces of his dead ancestors pictured upon the walls or chiseled by the sculptors in marble of purest white. He is giving this feast in a banquet hall where the sandaled foot strikes mosaic floor or sinks into softest rug; where, under the light, the precious stones sparkle and gleam, as the jeweled hand of an aristocrat pushes back the tapestry or lifts the golden chalice to the lip. The king is giving this drunken feast to show his contempt for the besieging army of Cyrus the Great, which, for nearly two long years, had fruitlessly laid siege to his capital, that seemed impregnable.

But at last, in this banquet hall at this famous feast, when the intoxicated eye became more brilliant than the diamonds glittering upon the naked throats of the assembled guests, and the flushed cheek redder than the wine cup, there appears a marvelous sight. Out of space there stretches a hand—an armless, bodiless hand. And with the finger of this strange hand for a pen, a hidden power writes there awful words of doom upon the wall of that banquet hall. It is to interpret one of those words, "tekel," which means, "Thou art weighed in the balances and art found wanting," that I am to-day preaching this sermon. I preach upon this one word, because these fatal five letters announced to Belshazzar, the king of the Chaldeans, that night that he had to die.

God's balances always have accordant weights. He weighs every man according to the work which he has given him to do. He weighs every man in proportion to the religious opportunities that have surrounded his past life. He weighs every man with reference to the Christian home in which he was born, and to the prayers of Christian men and women which have been uttered in his behalf. God weighs a man not only with regard to his sins of commission, but also as to what he might have accomplished for God had he applied himself for his Divine Master as he should have done.

The Possibilities of Life

When God in this royal banquet hall of Babylon held high the balances with which he weighed Belshazzar, the king of the Chaldeans, God weighed that life by a standard entirely different from that with which he would weigh the life of an ignorant, brutal, African cannibal, taught from the days of his youth that it was right and honorable to eat the roasted flesh of his captives and slaves. God placed in one of the scales of his balances, all Belshazzar's infinite opportunities for doing good, as the mighty ruler of the wealthiest capital of the East. God placed in that one scale all Belshazzar's opportunities for knowing and learning about the true God and his divine love. Belshazzar was not, as some suppose, the heathen ruler of a heathen nation. He was the grandson of the Nebuchadnezzar whose famous prime minister was Daniel, the mighty man of God. In all probability, he had heard from Daniel's own lips the commandments of the God of the Jews, and how that God had protected the prophet and closed the mouths of the hungry wild beasts when his servant was thrown into the lions' den. Daniel, at the time of which I speak, was about eighty years of age. He could have testified, and, in all probability did testify, to Belshazzar, how the love of the true God had cared for his believing child now for nearly four score years. So the word written on the wall of that banquet-hall was the record of a test. Belshazzar's opportunities of leading a godly life had been placed in one scale, and when the evil effects of the life he did lead were put in the other scale, it had gone down like a flash. That was the inevitable result. He had been weighed in the balances, and found wanting.

My brother and sister, are you ready to let God hold aloft the same balances with which he weighed Belshazzar's life in the royal banquet hall of Babylon? Are you ready to let him weigh the results of your life? "Oh no," you answer, "my life is nothing to what it ought to be, when I think of my past religious bringing-up. No one had a better and more consecrated Christian mother than I have had. No one to-day has a more consecrated praying wife than I have. Every night, even my little children pray for me, and yet I am unwilling to pray for myself, or do what I ought to do." If all this be true, then, my brother, how are you to escape the doom of him who sat in Babylon's banquet hall? You are being weighed in the balances, and found wanting.

A Father's Remorse

It is an awful and heart-rending sight to see a man stand up and confess that he has crushed out of his heart the religious influences which surrounded his early life. I once heard of an old man who arose in a great religious meeting, and, facing the audience, said substantially this: "Oh, my friends, I beg of you not to fight against the influences of the prayers that have been uttered in your behalf. If you do, you will live to regret it, as I have done. I was brought up in a Christian home. After I came to the city my business grew so rapidly that I drifted away from Church, and from the Bible and the family altar. I had a little daughter who was the idol of my life. She was at that time accustomed almost every evening to go to a neighbor's house. I reproved her two or three times, and at last whipped her for going. That night she was taken sick. And when she was flushed with the fever, she called me to her side and said: 'Papa, don't think I did wrong because I wished to go over to Mr. So and So's house. I went there for you. You used to have family prayers, but somehow you are too busy now to have them. And my little schoolmate's papa always has family prayers, and so I went over to pray for you and mamma.' Yes," said the old man, with tears streaming down his cheeks, "my little daughter had to tell that to me, who had once been rocked in a Christian cradle and reared in a Christian home. She had to tell that to me, a sinful man, when she herself was about to take the long journey over the river of death, from which no traveler ever returns." If you, O sinful man, fight against the religious influences of your past life, you, like the aged, broken-hearted parent, will live to regret it. When God holds high his balances he is going to weigh us in reference to our religious opportunities, as he did when he weighed the sinful life of Belshazzar, the king of the Chaldeans.

God's balances weigh every individual life, irrespective of the conduct of other people. It was no availing excuse for Belshazzar to say that he ought not to be weighed in God's balances and found wanting, while there were a thousand other drunken lords of the Babylonish capital, intoxicated in the royal banquet hall. It was no legitimate excuse for the Eastern ruler to raise, that his immoral, infamous ways, did not call for more severe condemnation than those of hundreds of eastern royal aristocrats who were loathsome with the same cancerous sins. And yet there are thousands of flagrant sinners to-day, who foolishly think that God will overlook and pardon their evil practices, merely because they are no worse than their next-door neighbors; no worse than the people with whom they come in daily contact. They act as if they expected a universal pardon for unrepentant sin, in spite of the fact that the Bible directly and emphatically declares: "Every man shall die for his own sin." Human justice makes example of conspicuous criminals like John Wilkes Booth, Guiteau, Czolgosz and the assassin of President Carnot, each of them perishing for his own crime, not for the crimes of others, just as you must perish, if you die impenitent, for the sins you have individually committed, regardless of what others have done.

False Security

God's balances weigh every individual at the times when he feels independent of God, as well as when he feels dependent upon the divine mercy. Never in all his life did Belshazzar consider himself more independent of his enemies than on the occasion of this sinful feast. The capital of Babylon was stocked with provisions enough to supply the city for many years. The battering rams of the besieging army had made no impression at all upon the bronzed gates. The walls were too high to scale. For two long years the Persian hosts had been conducting a futile siege. But history tells that on the night of this famous feast, while the king and his princes and a thousand aristocratic lords of his kingdom were drinking themselves drunk, Cyrus, seeing his opportunity, turned aside the course of the River Euphrates, and in the early hours of the morning marched along that river bed, under the great bronze gates and along the great boulevards, until at last his soldiers, with drawn swords, broke into that banquet hall and changed the wassail of wine into a carnival of blood. So, my brother, at the very time when you feel you are most secure and can sin with the greatest safety, God is watching your secret sin and he is decreeing that you must die. O, man of sinful habit, hearing to-night of Belshazzar's banquet hall, do you not feel that you can never escape the scrutiny of God's all-seeing eye, never be independent of his inexorable scales?

While we live, God's balances are never put away; his all-seeing eye is never shut. Just before the battle of Sorr, Frederick the Great gave an emphatic order that every light should be put out, and that no soldier should even have a candle lighted in his tent. That night, the great Prussian general, as was his custom, went prowling around his camps to verify with his own eyes whether his orders were obeyed. Seeing a light in a soldier's tent, he crept up and looked in. There he saw a soldier with a lighted candle, hidden beneath his knapsack, writing a letter. All that Frederick the Great said, was this: "Young man, add a postscript to that letter which you have just written. Say, 'Good-bye, forever. I have disobeyed my king's commands in order to write this letter, and by the order of King Frederick I shall be shot to-morrow.'" As Frederick the Great always kept his eye on his troops, God's all-seeing eye is always watching us, even in the most secret of places. He watches us in the most sacred places of our chambers, in the office, when we go down the street, wherever we may be. No sin is a secret sin to God. He knows all and sees all. The same divine scales that weighed the sinful life of Belshazzar in the banquet hall of the Babylonish capital are continually weighing us, no matter where we may be.

The Weight of the Cross

But though God's balances may be condemning scales for the Belshazzars of sin, they may also become scales of salvation for every immortal soul, that avails itself of Christ's atonement. It is not now a question of how many sins may be piled into the right scale, but rather of whether we are willing to place the atoning Cross in the left. Though the sins of God's wayward children may be mountains high and seas deep, yet that Cross is able to outweigh them all. In the Philadelphia mint can be seen a pair of scales so perfectly adjusted that if a speck of dirt falls into one of the scales, or a fly walks across the balancing bar over-

hanging it, that scale will sink. God's scales are perfectly adjusted spiritually. No matter how many or how great our sins may be, if we once place the Cross of Jesus Christ into the scale, opposite to that which is piled high with our sins, we shall then be weighed in the balances and not found wanting.

All-Embracing Atonement

What a blessed and transporting thought this should be, that we can have all our sins outweighed! We would not dare for one instant to preach a sermon upon God's balances at Belshazzar's feast, unless we could place the greatest emphasis upon this idea. It would be appalling to depict the horror of a sinner's eternity, unless at the same time we could offer a pardon for all sins to all people if they would only all be willing to be cleansed of their sins in the blood of the Lamb. I once read of a dramatic scene. where there was not enough physical salvation to go around. It was on the deck of the United States man-of-war *Trenton*, during the famous cyclone in the Samoan harbor a few years ago. Every officer and sailor had divested himself of all his outer garments, because every moment they expected the huge ship to go down, as many of the other vessels had already been engulfed before their eyes. But though every man was making all the necessary preparations he could, for what seemed the inevitable plunge, there was one life preserver for which no one seemed to have any particular use. It was the only life preserver on board, and nobody wanted to take it and live and let his companions die. A sailor handed it up to the executive officer. The executive officer would not put it on, but handed it to the captain. The captain in turn handed it to the admiral. The admiral refusing to put it on, this life preserver was carelessly thrown across the rail of the bridge. "There it hung," said an eye-witness, "a glowing tribute to the courage of men who were unwilling to be saved, if they knew thereby that their companions had to die." But though there may not be physical salvation enough to go around the whole crew of a doomed ship, yet, thank God, there is spiritual salvation enough for all the world if we only will accept that salvation through the blood of Jesus Christ. There is no need of any Belshazzar of sin to-day being found wanting when he is weighed in God's balances if he will only let the Cross of Jesus Christ be placed in the scale opposite to that which is piled high with his past sins.

The entrance into Belshazzar's banquet hall of sin is not one of unalloyed joy. The poet tried to describe the wild exultation of that feast, when he imaginatively wrote these words:

> Oh, ne'er in Babylon did blaze a sight
> More richly grand, magnificently bright;
> Bearing his crown, and dressed in robe of state,
> High on his throne of gold Belshazzar sate;
> In shining robes and stretching far away,
> Like billows quivering 'neath the sunset ray,
> Chiefs, nobles, stood, the red lamps floating o'er
> The golden chains and purple robes they wore.

But in all that vast throng there was many a sad heart, many a hopeless despair. To me, Belshazzar's feast is better described by the artist by whom I saw it pictured at Buffalo, N. Y., in the World's Fair of 1901. Ushered into a dark room, we sat there a while in total darkness. Then, by the magical effects of lights, it slowly became brighter and brighter, until, upon the side of the wall, we could see dim figures begin to form themselves. They looked at first like hideous phantoms. Then, as it became lighter and lighter, until the whole room glowed with light, we saw the inside of a huge palace. There were the broad stairs leading upward. There were the bodies of men and women lying prostrate upon the floor, amid overturned tables, and spilled decanters, and broken furniture. It was

A Scene of Grandeur

but also a shocking scene of filthy bestialities. In the centre of the staircase stood the horrified king, with strained eyes looking at the letters of fire burning themselves into the wall, while off in the distance could be seen the Persian soldiers with drawn swords, ready to dilute the spilt wine with human gore, and to change the floor into a reservoir of blood. Then the lights of the room began to dim, and it grew darker and darker, and blacker and blacker, until at last it seemed as though we were incarcerated in the dungeons of the eternally lost and the destroyed. So, when the would-be sinner would enter the banquet hall of sin, he always goes there at first like one groping about in the darkness, as fearing that he may be walking upon the edge of a precipice. He enters with horror and trembling, in terror and with tears. Then, in the midnight hour of the carnival, the banqueter in the hall of sin sees that fatal handwriting upon the wall. You, oh sinner, to-day see it. You see it with horrified eyes, as Belshazzar saw it.

A Solemn Warning

You see it written by the dead fingers of those who have lifted the same cup of death to their lips that you are lifting at the present time. Then, as in the room where I saw the picture at the World's Fair, you feel that it begins to grow darker and darker. The light in the reveller's eyes can no longer keep your courage up. Already in that darkness you can see the advancing messengers of God's vengeance. It is horror at the opening of the banquet, it is horror in the middle of the banquet, it will be unutterable horror at its close, when God shall finally say to you, oh sinner, "Thou art weighed in the balances, and art found wanting."

So, in closing, as I plead with you to flee from the banquet-hall of sin, I again invite you into the other banquet hall, where Christ the Divine Bridegroom is to be married to the Church, his Bride. I would invite you into that banquet hall, which is filled with the great multitudes of the Redeemed. I would earnestly invite you to come, because there is a vacant place at that Gospel banquet table, which I am sure has been reserved for you. It is in the centre of a group of your loved ones. It is right next to your sainted mother and father, and wife and sister and child. And by the looks of your loved ones, I think they are waiting for you. Oh sinner, are you ready to-day to leave the revellers of sin and to quaff the Water of Life, which will fit you for entrance among the sainted hosts? Or shall you, as a result of this spurned Gospel invitation, be weighed in the balances and forever found wanting? God is even now holding high the balances. May every one of us, by the power of the Holy Spirit, decide how the balances of God shall be moved. May we decide that the scale of sin, through the weight of the Cross, shall go up, and not go down.

"The Whole World is Queer" **QUAINT PSALMS FOR QUEER FOLK** ...By... Rev. C. H. Yatman

PSALM IX.

The Psalm of Destiny

16. The Lord is known by the judgment which he executeth; the wicked is snared in the work of his own hands. Higgaion. Selah.

17. The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget God.

THE TWO WAYS

This Psalm brings us to the "gates of death," and we learn where the wicked will go.

We learn, too, that when God makes inquisition for blood he will not forget the humble.

. . .

They who flee unto God for refuge, and it; they who turn from God and gainst him, will be caught in the nare of their own hands.

. . .

No sinner need be lost, but some will by their own choice and way.

PSALM X.

The Saloon-keeper's Psalm

7. His mouth is full of cursing and deceit and fraud: under his tongue is mischief and vanity.

8. He sitteth in the lurking places of the villages: in the secret places doth he murder the innocent: his eyes are privily set against the poor.

9. He lieth in wait secretly as a lion in his den: he lieth in wait to catch the poor: he doth catch the poor, when he draweth him into his net.

10. He croucheth, and humbleth himself, that the poor may fall.

"DRAWETH HIM INTO HIS NET"

. . .

Had the Psalmist lived in our day, and written of the liquor-seller and his saloon, he could have given no truer picture than is here painted, of the man who for gain and gold, will shuffle and bow and please—all to the secret murder of the innocent, and catching of the poor in his net.

. . .

A drunkard's hell must be awful, but the man who sent him there will find a hotter place, I think

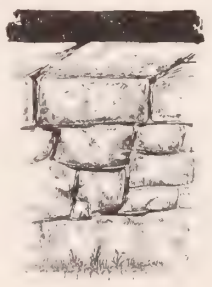
. . .

The Day of Reckoning will come, and drunkard-makers will face both Judge and judgment.

PSALM XI.

The Foundation Psalm

3. If the foundations be destroyed, what can the righteous do?



"THE STRONG FOUNDATION"

4. The Lord is in his holy temple, the Lord's throne is in heaven: his eyes behold, his eyelids try, the children of men.

. . .

All characters and kingdoms must be built on Truth, if they are to stand.

It is an eternal truth that a difference exists between right and wrong; between righteousness and wickedness; between good and bad, and the difference is eternal, too.

Hearken! "Upon the wicked He shall rain snares, fire and brimstone, and an horrible tempest. This shall be the portion of their cup." What a protest against the false universalism of this present hour!

PSALM XII.

The Backslider's Psalm

1. Help, Lord; for the godly man ceaseth; for the faithful fail from among the children of men.

2. They speak vanity every one with his neighbor: with flattering lips and with a double heart do they speak.

. . .

HIS BACK TO THE CHURCH

When "the godly man ceaseth and the faithful fail," it is quite time to cry, as in this Psalm, "Help, Lord!"

When flattery is abroad and double speaking is done, and vile men are exalted, no wonder the wicked walk on every side.

. . .

Oh for a revival of power, that will make men faithful to their vows; that will order lip and life alike obedient to the Commandments! Then will oppression of the poor cease and the sighing of the needy stop.

The "Children's Hour"

THE "Children's Hour," Friday afternoons, at Washington Square M. E. Church, is, to describe it in the language of the little folks, "one of the happiest hours that ever was." At the first meeting of the season, October 3, small people trooping from every direction —some with school-books under their arms —crowded the church steps, asking for enrollment cards. Genial-looking ladies, wearing blue badges, constituted the Reception Committee. Every boy and girl was given a button, with a picture of a lion's head on it. Over the platform, a stuffed lion's head and pictures of lions were disposed on a red background. A large and fine engraving of "Daniel in the Lions' Den" was hung in conspicuous position; the hymn for the meeting was "Dare to be a Daniel," and Rev. Dr. Reed's talk to the children was on "Lions." General George Wingate, of the Board of Education, presided. There were several addresses, and a bell-ringer played tunes on a bell. The auditorium was crowded The average attendance at these meetings is about six hundred, the children themselves, in songs and recitations, furnish part of each entertainment. But the cream of each "Hour" is the pastor's object-lesson talk. Dr. Reed has made a great success of this "Children's Hour," and his plan might be effectively followed elsewhere. The meetings are undenominational, children of all creeds coming. The souvenirs given at the first meeting were CHRISTIAN HERALDS, which the children seemed to appreciate very much. The Principals of the public schools in that neighborhood and the District Superintendent serve as presiding officers at the "Children's Hour," and lend it cordial support, as they say it is doing great good in that section of the city.

A Drought and Famine in the Canaries

The islands of Puertaventura and Lanzarote of the Canary Isles, are suffering want, from the effect of a two and a half-year's drought. There is extreme distress among all classes there. There is a lack of irrigation work and of wells. Water flows under the surface in many parts of the islands. The native poor have lost their cattle, their vines, and their crops for three years in succession. Many have been driven to emigrate to Canary and Teneriffe. The people of the Canaries feed and clothe them, and minister to them the Word of Life. Missionary T. M. Macknight, of Laguna, Teneriffe Island, is endeavoring to succor these people, and will welcome any and all that may come to assist him in the work.

The First English Colony

ALL that remains of the first English colony planted by Sir Walter Raleigh, in 1584, on Roanoke Island, are the traces of the old fort built by the colonists and now owned by one of the North Carolina historical societies, whose members have erected four granite posts at the different angles, says a writer in the Washington *Post*, so that visitors may discern its outlines in the thick grass and live oak timber. It was on this little island that the first English colony set foot. Here it was that the first English colonists inaugurated the era of Anglo-Saxon colonization; here where they built their dwellings, sowed their crops, and performed their religious devotions. Upon the soil of Roanoke landed the first English women who crossed the ocean to find homes in the newly discoved world beyond the seas, and here also was born the first English child who saw the light of the New World.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Arbitration in the Strike

WITH a feeling of profound relief, the whole country will welcome the news that there is, at last, a reasonable prospect of the settlement of the coal strike by arbitration. After a period of hesitation, President Roosevelt's proposition to refer the whole question to a commission of arbitrators has been practically accepted. It was the only sensible way out of the difficulty. Assuming that the commission will be a fair, unbiased body of men, who will judge the case upon its merits, according a full hearing and just consideration to both sides in the controversy, there is no reason to apprehend that the decision to be rendered will be other than equitable. This is all that either the operators or the miners could ask or expect. The tribunal will establish an excellent precedent, as illustrating in the highest degree the principle to be applied in similar troubles hereafter.

To the friends of arbitration everywhere—and we are happy to believe that they are steadily growing in numbers—it will be especially gratifying, as a distinguished recognition of the principle for which they have so loyally contended. From the beginning of the troubles, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has advocated arbitration. It has stood practically alone in this advocacy, though now the press is unanimously on its side. It urged its adoption, at a time when miners and coal magnates were alike loud in their protestations that arbitration was impossible—one side even bluntly asserting that "there was nothing that could be arbitrated." Then there came a time when the extraordinary spectacle was presented of a whole country suffering, schools and hospitals closing, and many lines of trade stagnating, while the furious quarrel went on. Warned by the reiterated advice of the President, and sensible of the fact that things were rapidly approaching a condition that would not be tolerated, both sides have yielded to calmer counsels. Already the tension is relieved, although weeks must pass before normal conditions can be restored.

Let us hope that the lesson of the strike will not be lost. Arbitration at the outset would have saved over a hundred millions of dollars to the operators and miners, averted widespread inconvenience and suffering, and preserved at least the semblance of amicable relations, where the bitterest feeling has prevailed. We are now told that it has been discovered that existing laws are adequate for dealing with conditions similar to those that have prevailed in Pennsylvania. This, however, will not satisfy the American people. What is needed—and needed urgently—is the enactment of a law by Congress, providing for *compulsory arbitration*, and establishing *a proper tribunal for all labor disputes* in which more than a single State is involved or affected. It should be the duty of Congress, at the coming session, to pass such a law at the earliest opportunity. The time is ripe for such a measure, and it would be hailed as a substantial step forward in our progressive civilization.

A Course of Home Study

ALL over this country there are thousands of people who have never had the advantage of a good education, that is to say, an elementary education, fitting them to face the world as intelligent citizens. Among these there are few who do not feel the desire to overcome this drawback to their advancement and happiness.

Self-education, however, appears to be a very formidable task. And so it is for those who wish to join the ranks of the intellectual. But of many, indeed of most among us, it is not required to be intellectual. We are practical people, living workaday lives, and it is sufficient for us to be intelligent. Men who are most highly educated during those early years of their life devoted to instruction, do not, probably in the majority of cases, find that academic knowledge assists them to any great extent in solving the practical problems of life. Starting out, therefore, with no greater ambition than to make yourself a useful and intelligent factor in the social community, self-education no longer seems so formidable as it at first appeared. How to set about it, becomes the next problem. To assist those who are anxious to undertake this duty of self-education, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has invited a number of practical educators to outline a series of courses for home study—some very elementary and others more advanced—which will afford practical advice as to the studies that should be pursued, and also as to the text-books which should be mastered. These courses are not intended to take the place of a college education. Their sole purpose is to afford a chance to those whose early education has, for any reason, been neglected, to improve their condition, and to bring them up to the point where they shall be able, intelligently, to decide what further studies they would like to pursue—in other words, to acquire a practical elementary education. The first of the series, by Edgar Vanderbilt, Principal of Public School, No. 55, New York City, appears on page 895 in this issue of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. Although a regular plan of study is outlined, the general suggestions will be found equally valuable for those whose only opportunity for education is in availing themselves of odd moments.

A system for the best use of odd moments is important. It is necessary to find out what books you wish to study; then get the books, and keep them where you can lay hands on them at a moment's notice. It may be there is room for one of them always in your pocket. In the hours spent in traveling to and from a place of business there is time for many people to educate themselves. "Some people," says Mr. Mabie, "in deciding what books they will read, and in finding the books, waste enough time to read the books through and through." We give two watchwords to every home student—System, Thoroughness.

General Booth's Visit

THE welcome extended to General Booth, on his arrival in New York, was not only a tribute to his personality, but a testimony to the value of the work of the organization of which he is the head. Our distinguished visitor could read in the enthusiastic greeting to him how highly the American people appreciate the service of the Salvation Army. They have witnessed the devotion and the earnestness of its members; they have admired their moral courage and their Christlike efforts to rescue the lost and depraved, and can bear witness to the success with which God has owned and blessed their work. It was proper, therefore, that the consecrated man who has been its leader and director, should be received with marks of public gratitude. There is no man who deserves such gratitude so thoroughly as one whose followers are engaged in "turning many to righteousness."

The cordiality of General Booth's reception is peculiarly gratifying to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, because it was the first journal to welcome the pioneer detachment of the Salvation Army when it landed on our shores, twenty-two years ago. Commissioner Railton and his little company came to the office of this journal on the day of their arrival, to take counsel about the beginning of their campaign. This journal stood loyally by them in the early days of storm and stress, and heartily commended them to the good will of the Christian public; it has, therefore, a right to rejoice with them, as they contemplate the victories God has wrought through their efforts. They have been truly wonderful. To one who saw that little band of humble workers in those early days, and now sees the vast numbers included in the ranks of the Army and hears of the extent and variety of their labors, the contrast is very impressive. It shows how mighty a power is that of the Holy Spirit, that with means apparently so inadequate could have achieved such conquests.

As will be seen from the interview with General Booth, printed on another page, there is no relaxation in the energies either of the Army or of its venerable leader. The ground already occupied is regarded as only the vantage ground for still more vigorous effort. Under the able leadership of Commander Booth-Tucker the American branch of the Army is never likely to rest upon its laurels, but will continue its glorious warfare without cessation. This visit of his venerable chief, like the presence of the commander of an army on the field of battle, will doubtless cheer and encourage him and inspire all to still more valiant service than ever.

GEMS FROM TALMAGE

Glorious Transition

—OUR TROUBLES in this world are preparative for glory. What a transition it was for Paul—from the slippery deck of a foundering ship to the calm presence of Jesus! What a transition it was for Latimer—from the stake to a throne! What a transition it was for Robert Hall—from insanity to glory! What a transition it was for Richard Baxter—from the dropsy to the "Saint's Everlasting Rest"! And what a transition it will be for you—from a world of sorrow to a world of joy! John Holland, when he was dying, said "What means this brightness in the room? Have you lighted the candles?" "No," they replied, "we have not lighted any candles." Then said he, "Welcome heaven!" The light already beaming upon his pillow. O ye who are persecuted in this world, your enemies will get off the track after a while, and all will speak well of you among the thrones. Ho ye who are sick now. No medicines to take there. One breath of the immortal hills will thrill you with immortal vigor. And ye who are lonesome now. There will be a million spirits to welcome you into their companionship. O ye bereft souls! there will be no gravedigger's spade that will cleave the side of that hill, and there will be no dirge wailing from that temple. The river of God, deep as the joy of heaven, will roll on between banks odorous with balm, and over depths bright with jewels, and under skies roseate with gladness, argosies of light going down the stream to the stroke of glittering oar and the song of angels! Not a sigh in the wind; not a tear mingling with the waters.

God's Axes

—GOD PUTS a soul into the furnace of trial, and then it is brought out and run through the crushing machine, and then it comes down on the anvil and upon it, blow after blow, blow after blow, until the soul cries out: "O Lord, what does all this mean?" God says: "I want to make something very useful out of you, you shall be something to hew with and something to build with. It is a practical process through which I am putting you." Yes, my Christian friends, we want more tools in the church of God; not more wedges to split with. We have enough of these. Not more bores with which to drill. We have too many bores. What we really want is keen, sharp, well-tempered axes, and if there be any other way of making them than in the hot furnace and on the hard anvil and under the heavy hammer, I do not know what it is. Remember that if God brings any kind of chastisement upon you, it is only to make you useful. Do not sit down discouraged and say: "I have no more reason for living. I wish I were dead." Oh, there never was so much reason for your living as now! By this ordeal you have been consecrated a priest of the most high God. Go out and do your whole work for the Master.

Home Influence

—TRAVELER FOR ETERNITY, your little ones gathered under your robes, are you leading them on the right road, or are you taking them out on the dangerous winding bridle-path off which their inexperienced feet may slip, and up which comes the howling of the wolf and the sound of loosened ledge and tumbling avalanche? Blessed is the family altar in which the Christian mother rocks the Christian child. Blessed is the song the little ones sing at nightfall when sleep is closing the eyes and loosening the hand from the toy on the pillow. Blessed is that mother whose every heart-throb is a prayer for her children's welfare. The world grows old and the stars will cease to illuminate it and the waters to refresh it and the mountains to guard it and the heavens to overspan it and its long story of sin and shame and glory and triumph will soon turn to ashes; but influences that started in the early home roll on and roll up through all eternity—blooming in all the joy, waving in all the triumph, exulting in all the sun, or shrinking back into all the darkness. Father, mother, which way are you leading your children?

The Eternal Home

—HEAVEN TO many of us is a great fog. It is away off somewhere, filled with an uncertain and indefinite population. That is the kind of heaven that many of us dream about; but it is the most tremendous fact in all this universe—this heaven of the Gospel. Our departed friends are not afloat. The residence in which you live is not so real as the residence in which they stay. You are afloat—you who do not know in the morning what will happen before night. They are housed and safe forever. Do not, therefore, pity your departed friends who have died in Christ. They do not need your pity. Do not say of those who are departed: "Poor child!" "Poor father!" "Poor mother!" They are not poor. You are poor—you whose homes have been shattered, not they.

THE BIBLE and the NEWSPAPER

The Isthmian Canal

LEGAL obstacles to the purchase of the Panama Canal, which at one period seemed to threaten the collapse of the purchase, appear now to have been surmounted. According to the report of the counsel of the Panama Company, a perfect title has been placed in the hands of the Attorney-General, showing that the new company has an indubitable right to dispose of the works, the privileges and concessions vested in the old company. A test case was submitted to the French Court by a bondholder of the old company, challenging the right of the new company to effect a sale to the United States. The Court decided against him, and the decision has now been confirmed by the higher Court. It would appear from this, that the French holders have fulfilled their promise, and that we may construct the canal without fear of having to pay the claims of French creditors. On the other hand, the difficulties in this hemisphere have increased. The civil war in Colombia continues, with no apparent prospect of settlement. It is no secret that if the insurgents should be successful, they would probably repudiate the concession granted to M. de Lesseps, compelling us to sue for a new concession, which might seriously increase the initial cost of the canal. It is alleged that this threat, and also the threat to damage the existing works, have been instigated by Nicaragua, with the object of forcing us to choose the Nicaraguan route. The decisive steps taken by our Government to protect the Panama railroad may, however, convince the insurgents that we should be similarly able and ready to protect the canal if we finally decide to proceed by that route. There is now no doubt that the canal will be constructed by one route or the other, and as the Panama route is shorter and will be less costly to operate, it is probable that it will be preferred, unless unexpected international difficulties arise. It is marvelous that so narrow an obstruction should have so long barred the way of commerce, but the time is now near at hand when it will do so no longer. Men of this age, more than those of any former period of the world's history, are availing themselves of God's commission:

Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet: the fowl of the air and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas (Ps. 8: 6, 8.)

THE SHIP CANAL AT SAULT STE. MARIE, THE MODEL OF THAT PROJECTED AT PANAMA

The Tables Turned

Saloon-keepers in a Connecticut town have had the tables turned upon them in an amusing manner by the citizens. It has been the custom for many years for the proprietors of the barrooms of the town to present their regular customers at Christmas with some token of their appreciation of patronage. The presents ranged from a few cigars to a bottle of wine or spirits, according to the sum the customer spent at the bar during the year. Last year, however, they decided to discontinue the practice. Customers went as usual to their respective saloons, expecting to receive the customary gratuity. To their astonishment they read on the mirror behind the bar the announcement, "No Christmas Presents; don't ask for any." Many of the patrons of the saloons were so disgusted that since that time they have been more ready than before to listen to temperance workers. Last week, when the question of license or no license was submitted to the popular vote, a number of workers, wearing buttons inscribed, "No License; don't ask for any," were busy getting the discontented to vote against license. The result was, that when the votes were counted it was found that a majority of the voters had voted against license. There will, consequently, be no liquor openly sold in the town during the ensuing year. It is a good thing that the liquor is to be excluded for one year. There would be more hope of a permanent reform if the drinkers had voted no license from principle not from pique; but perhaps after a year's experience they may cast the same vote with a higher motive. They will do well to heed the admonition Paul addressed to his converts:

Stand fast, therefore, in the liberty wherewith Christ has made us free, and be not entangled again with the yoke of bondage (Gal. 5: 1).

To Arbitrate the Coal Strike

At last, the long strike of the miners in the anthracite coal region is to be settled by arbitration. It is understood that President Roosevelt appealed to Mr. J. P. Morgan, to use his influence with the employers to bring about a settlement. The result was a proposal on their part to submit the questions in dispute to a commission to be named by the President. The employers stipulated that the commission should consist of five men, each of whom should respectively possess some special qualification for arriving at an equitable decision. One was to be an officer of the Army; another a mining engineer; a third a judge of the United States Courts; a fourth a sociologist; and the fifth, a man who had experience in mining and selling coal. The miners, while welcoming the concession, pointed out that they were not represented on the tribunal, and eventually the employers consented to the addition of a sixth member who, though not to be a miner, should be in sympathy with the miners. Thus restricted in his choice, the President has named General John M. Wilson; Mr. Edward W. Parker, editor of *The Engineering and Mining Journal;* Judge George Gray, of Delaware; Mr. E. E. Clark, Grand Chief of Railway Conductors; Mr. Thomas H. Watkins, of Scranton, Pa., and Bishop John L. Spalding, of Peoria, Ill. The Hon. Carroll D. Wright will be Recorder of the Commission. A convention of miners was promptly called to consider the proposal, but the opinion is general that it will be accepted, and that the men will return to work. The employers would have saved themselves a heavy loss and have saved the miners and the public much suffering if they had consented to this method of settling the strike three months ago. The whole world, which now looks to this country as an example, must have felt as they read of the protracted strike much as the Apostle felt when he heard of the disputes in the Church:

Is it so, that there is not a wise man among you? No, not one that shall be able to judge between his brethren (I. Cor. 6: 5).

A $20,000 Operation

The largest fee probably ever paid for a single surgical operation, is that which was received by Prof. Adolf Lorenz, of Vienna, a few days ago, from Mr. J. Ogden Armour, of Chicago. Mr. Armour's little daughter, Lolita, has suffered since her birth from congenital dislocation of the hip. As all means of reducing the dislocation had failed, Mr. Armour induced Professor Lorenz to journey from the Austrian capital to this country to operate upon her. The professor is known as the most skilful orthopedist in the world. His method is simply manipulation. The ordinary method is to cut the flesh and remove the side of the socket into which the ball of the hip should fit, and so slide the ball into place. Professor Lorenz does not use the knife at all. The limb is gradually drawn down until the ball of the hip is level with the socket, and it is then pressed into place. The walls of the socket being left intact, there is less danger of the ball slipping out again. After the operation the limb is enclosed in a cast of plaster of Paris, which is worn for six months. The operation on the Armour child occupied two hours and was pronounced a complete success, and Dr. Lorenz predicted that in a few weeks she would be able to run about like other children. On the following day the eminent surgeon operated on nine poor children from the Orthopedic Hospital, who were suffering from the same malformation. His deft twists and turns of the limbs were watched with intense interest by four hundred physicians and surgeons and his skill won admiring applause. It was well deserved, for he saved the children from being cripples for life. They will now be able to walk like others. It is much to be wished that as they grow older and remember their obligation to the great surgeon, the thought of what he did for them may remind them of Him who has offered them the still greater boon of so changing their natures that they shall walk in the way of holiness.

I will give them a heart of flesh, that they may walk in my statutes (Ezek. 11: 19.)

The Navajos Not Starving

A statement, recently published in a western paper, claiming that the Navajo Indians were on the verge of starvation, obtained wide publicity. A number of letters were received by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD from sympathetic persons in different States, urging that this journal should take some measures for the relief of the Navajos. The proprietor of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, desiring accurate information, wrote to the Secretary of the Interior, Hon. E. A. Hitchcock, making the necessary inquiries. That official referred the letter to the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, for investigation. A few days ago, a letter was received from Secretary Hitchcock, enclosing a communication of Indian Commissioner Jones, in which the latter states that, in response to an appeal by Senator Rawlins of Utah, in August last, in behalf of 6,000 Navajo Indians in that State, the Department, on August 26, authorized the expenditure of $3,000 for food supplies. This authorization was telegraphed to the Agent at Navajo Agency, N. M. That official promptly wired that there was no such suffering as the report indicated. Meanwhile other petitions in behalf of the Navajos were received, and $10,000 was appropriated to employ needy Navajos at $1 per day in constructing irrigation ditches. Shortly afterward, on September 18, the Navajo agent made another report, stating that he had made a full investigation, personally, of the condition of the tribe. The Navajos called a council, and informed him they had plenty to eat and were happy and contented. They declined the offer to employ 100 of them at $1 per day. The reports of starvation and suffering were, doubtless, circulated by persons who expected to be personally benefited by having the government expend a considerable sum of money among these Indians. Secretary Hitchcock concludes, from the whole correspondence, that there has been no suffering among the Navajos, and that, on the contrary, they are well supplied, happy and satisfied. This effectually disposes of the stories of starvation that have been so freely circulated. It is due to the State Department and to the Indian Bureau, that the result of their investigation should be as widely known as possible, that the sensational reports may be corrected. It is a wicked thing to trade on the generosity of the public by false or exaggerated statements of distress, and it does far-reaching mischief, by making people suspicious in other cases where there is real and urgent need. People who thus check charitable impulses deserve the apostolic condemnation:

By reason of whom the way of truth shall be evil spoken of; and through covetousness shall they with feigned words make merchandise of you, whose judgment now of a long time lingereth not and their destruction slumbereth not (II. Peter 2: 3).

BRIEF NOTES

Hon. M. Patterson, Canadian Minister of Customs, has issued an order prohibiting the landing of excursion parties on Sunday at the lake towns.

Mr. John Kensit, the disturber of the peace of ritualists and high churchmen in England, is dead. His son, who is in prison for creating a disturbance in a church, was allowed to visit his father before his death.

The Twentieth Century National Gospel Campaign Committee has arranged with Mr. Charles Inglis, the noted English evangelist, to make an extended tour in this country. Pastors desiring to avail themselves of his services may address Mr. Wm. Phillips Hall, 113 Fulton street, New York.

BARRIERS IN THE YOUNG MAN'S PATH

Dr. Orison S. Marden Points Out the Principal Causes of Failure in Life—How Promising Careers are Shipwrecked

SINCE humble birth, and handicaps of every sort and degree have not prevented success; since want has often spurred to needed action and obstacles but train to higher leaping, why should men fail? What causes the failures and half-successes that make up the generality of mankind?

O. S. MARDEN

The answer is manifold, but its lesson is plain. As one writer has expressed it, "Every mainspring of success is a mainspring of failure, when wound around the wrong way." Every opportunity for advancement, for climbing, for success, is just as much an opportunity for failure. Every success quality can be turned to one's disadvantage through excessive development or wrong use. The finest tools can mar a statue in a burglar's hands. No matter how broad and strong the dike may be, if a little hole lets the water through, ruin and disaster are sure. Possession of almost all the success-qualities may be absolutely nullified by one or two faults or vices. Sometimes one or two masterful traits of character will carry a person to success in spite of defects that are a serious clog.

The numerous failures who wish always to blame their misfortunes upon others, or upon external circumstances, find small comfort in statistics compiled by those who have investigated the subject. In analyzing the causes of business failure in 1901, *Bradstreet's* found that seven-tenths were due to faults of those failing, and only three-tenths to causes entirely beyond their control. Faults causing failure, with per cent. of failures caused by each, are given as follows: Incompetence, 19 per cent.; inexperience, 7.8 per cent.; lack of capital, 30.3 per cent.; unwise granting of credit, 3.6 per cent.; speculation, 2.3 per cent. It may be explained that "lack of capital" really means attempting to do too much with inadequate capital. This is a purely commercial analysis of purely commercial success. Character delinquencies must be read between the lines. Real failure and real success are much broader, and include many more causes of failure. In fact, the forty successful men questioned by Rev. Charles Townsend assigned many more causes. In response to the question, "What, in your observation, are the chief causes of the failure in life of business or professional men, barring, of course, periods of national financial depression?" these men mentioned the following:

Bad habits; bad judgment; bad luck; bad associates; carelessness of details; constant assuming of unjustifiable risks; desire to become rich too fast; drinking; dishonest dealings; dislike of retrenchment; dislike to say no at the proper time; disregard of the Golden Rule; drifting with the tide; expensive habits of life; extravagance; envy; failure to appreciate one's surroundings; failure to grasp one's opportunities; frequent changes from one business to another; fooling away of time in pursuit of a so-called good time; gambling; inattention; incompetent assistants; incompetency; indolence; jealousy. Lack of attention to business; of application; of adaptation; of ambition; of business methods; of capital; of conservatism; of close attention to business; of confidence in self; of careful accounting; of careful observation; of definite purpose; of discipline in early life; of discernment of character; of enterprise; of energy; of economy; of faithfulness; of faith in one's calling; of industry; of integrity; of judgment; of knowledge of business requirements; of manly character; of natural ability; of perseverance; of pure principles; of proper courtesy toward people; of purpose; of pluck; of promptness in meeting business engagements; of system. Late hours; living beyond one's income; leaving too much to one's employees; neglect of details; no inborn love for one's calling; over-confidence in the stability of existing conditions; procrastination; speculative mania; Sabbath-breaking; selfishness; self-indulgence in small vices; studying ease rather than vigilance; social demoralization; thoughtless marriages; trusting your own work to others; undesirable location; unwillingness to pay the price of success; unwillingness to bear early privations; waste; yielding too easily to discouragement.

Surely, here is material enough for a hundred sermons if one cared to preach them. Without attempting to discuss all these causes of failure, some few may be profitably examined.

No youth can hope to succeed who is timid, who lacks faith in himself, who has not the courage of his convictions, and who always seeks for certainty before he ventures. "Self-distrust is the cause of most of our failures," said Bovee. "In the assurance of strength there is strength, and they are the weakest, however strong, who have no faith in themselves or their powers."

"The ruin which overtakes so many merchants," said Whipple, "is due, not so much to their lack of business talent, as to their lack of business nerve. How many lovable persons we see in trade, endowed with brilliant capacities, but cursed with yielding dispositions—who are resolute in no business habits and fixed in no business principles—who are prone to follow the instincts of a weak good nature, against the ominous hints of a clear intelligence; now obliging this friend by indorsing an unsafe note, and then pleasing that neighbor by sharing his risk in a hopeless speculation, and who, after all the capital they have earned by their industry and sagacity has been sunk in benevolent attempts to assist blundering or plundering incapacity, are doomed, in their bankruptcy, to be the mark of bitter taunts from growling creditors and insolent pity from a gossiping public."

One thing that keeps young men down is their fear of work. They aim to find genteel occupations, so they can dress well, and not soil their clothes, and handle things with the tips of their fingers. They do not like to get their shoulders under the wheel, and they prefer to give orders to others, or figure as masters, and let someone else do the drudgery. There is no place in this century for the lazy man. He will be pushed to the wall. Labor ever will be the inevitable price for everything that is valuable.

"A somewhat varied experience of men has led me, the longer I live," said Huxley, "to set less value on mere cleverness; to attach more and more importance to industry and physical endurance. Indeed, I am much disposed to think that endurance is the most valuable quality of all; for industry, as the desire to work hard, does not come to much if a feeble frame is unable to respond to the desire. No life is wasted unless it ends in sloth, dishonesty, or cowardice. No success is worthy of the name unless it is won by honest industry and brave breasting of the waves of fortune."

"No abilities, however splendid," said A.T. Stewart, "can command success without intense labor and persevering application."

Goethe said that industry is nine-tenths of genius, and Franklin that diligence is the mother of good luck. A thousand other tongues and pens have lauded work. Idleness and shiftlessness may be set down as causing a large part of the failures of the world.

There is, however, a mistaken idea of what industry is, which Freeman Hunt thus sets forth:

There are some men whose failure to succeed in life is a problem to others, as well as to themselves. They are industrious, prudent and economical; yet after a long life of striving, old age finds them still poor. They complain of ill luck, they say fate is against them. But the real truth is that their projects miscarry, because they mistake mere activity for energy. Confounding two things essentially different, they suppose that if they are always busy, they must of necessity be advancing their fortunes; forgetting that labor misdirected is but a waste of activity.

Work carried to excess causes failures also, more often failures as men than as business machines, perhaps, but even business success is endangered by overwork that exhausts vitality and makes one incapable of steady, continued exertion and energy.

On every side we see persons who started out with good educations and great promise, but who have gradually "gone to seed." Their early ambition oozed out, their early ideals gradually dropped to lower standards. Ambition is a spring that sets the apparatus going. All the parts may be perfect, but the lack of a spring is a fatal defect. Without wish to rise, desire to accomplish and to attain, no life will succeed largely.

"Chief among the causes which bring positive failure or a disappointing portion of half success to thousands of honest strugglers is vacillation," said Thomas B. Bryan. "The young men who keep their eyes fixed on a definite goal, never yielding an inch till their efforts are attended with absolute success, are not as common types as we might wish. Indomitable will is a quality of character that the young men of to-day may well afford to consider and cultivate."

Scattering forces has killed many a man's success. Withdrawal of the best of yourself from the work to be done is sure to bring final disaster. Every particle of a man's energy, intellect, courage and enthusiasm is needed to win success in one line. Draw off part of the supply of any one or all of these, and there is danger that what is left will not suffice. A little inattention to one's business at a critical point is quite sufficient to cause shipwreck. The pilot who pays attention to a pretty passenger is not likely to bring his ship to port. Attractive side issues, great schemes and flattering promises of large rewards, too often lure the business or professional man from the safe path in which he may plod on to sure success. Many a man fails to become a great man, by splitting into several small ones, choosing to be a tolerable Jack-at-all-trades, rather than to be an unrivalled specialist. This division of ambition and energy is sometimes due to a temperamental fault that shows itself in another, and quite as fatal a way, and is regarded by Robert C. Ogden, of Wanamaker's New York Store, as lying at the root of all failure. He said: "Failure to achieve success in business, the falling short of great desires and high aims on the part of young men, is traceable to one primal cause—the lack of thoroughness. The world is overcrowded with me young and old, who remain stationary, filling minor p sitions, and drawing meagre salaries, simply becau they have never thought it worth while to achie mastery in the pursuits they have chosen to follow."

Lack of education has caused few failures; if a m has success-qualities in him, he will not lack such ed cation as is absolutely necessary to his success. H will walk fifty miles to borrow a book, like Lincoln. H will hang by one arm to a street lamp, and hold h book with the other, like a certain Glasgow boy. H will study between anvil blows, like Elihu Burritt; will do some of the thousand things other noble stru glers have done to fight against circumstances th would deprive them of what they hunger for.

Many observers and experienced employers assig several causes for the failures that have come und their notice, but ever and always these causes lie wit in the man.

"The five conditions of failure," said H. H. Vreelan president of the Metropolitan Street Railway Compa of New York, "may be roughly classified thus: Firs laziness, and particularly mental laziness; second, la of faith in the efficiency of work; third, reliance on t saving grace of luck; fourth, lack of courage, initiati and persistence; fifth, the belief that the young mar job affects his standing, instead of the young man affecting the standing of his job."

Look where you will, ask of whom you will, and yo will find that not circumstances, but personal qualitie defects and deficiencies, cause failures. This is strong expressed by a wealthy manufacturer who said: "Not ing else influences a man's career in life so much as h disposition. He may have capacity, knowledge, soci position, or money to back him at the start; but it is h disposition that will decide his place in the world at th end. Show me a man who is, according to popul prejudice, a victim of bad luck, and I will show you on who has some unfortunate, crooked twist of temper ment that invites disaster. He is ill-tempered, or co ceited or trifling, or lacks enthusiasm."

The personal factor determines the sum of life accomplishment. Once this is firmly fixed in min what hope it gives! You can be what you will be, fo nothing is more clearly taught by modern thought tha the possibility of self-development. No matter if yo lack certain natural gifts, certain necessary qualities You can acquire them, build them up. Resolve tha you will, and work steadily, and above all, think steadil to that end, and you can surely avoid failure. Th degree of your success will depend on the power yo have to form yourself, to change negative into positiv qualities.

Remember this: No one but yourself can force yo to fail in reaching the highest success—a noble life.

O. S. MARDEN.

This is the second article of a series on "The Causes of Success and Failure," by Dr. O. S. Marden, written specially for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

FIRE-WALKING

Modern Moloch-Worship in Tahiti

IN Tahiti, an interesting member of the Society Island group in far Oceania, the natives have a curious pagan custom known as "Fire-walking," in which a number of disciples follow a priest "over red-hot stones without burning their feet," a custom which at once suggests a revival of the old Moloch worship mentioned in the Bible. S. P. Langley describing, in the *National Geographic Magazine*, his observations of this ceremony, says:

"A shallow pit is dug, about nine feet by twenty, by eighteen inches deep. This is filled with firewood and stones heaped on the wood. These are smooth, water-worn volcanic stones of varying shapes and sizes. Old Papa-Ita (the priest) says that a woman who lived there long ago and who died and became a devil (or goddess) is the one to whom he prays, and by whose mediation he passes unhurt through the fire. . . The firewood was scarcely sufficient for a good heating; the stones in the centre and beneath were, however, undoubtedly 'red-hot.' . . . The aids began to turn the stones with long green poles which burned at the ends. The old priest, Papa-Ita, beat the near stones with a large bunch of Ti leaves three times, and then began to walk through the middle rather hurriedly, followed by two acolytes, who appeared to shun the hot central ridge, and walked along the sides. Then he walked back, followed by several; then back again with an increasing crowd, most of whom avoided the centre. The horny-footed natives did the best. One white boy could not stand the heat upon his bare feet and stopped. At this point, *i.e.*, after the second passage forward and back, I had the hottest stone of the pile in the centre, on which the feet had certainly rested several times, hauled out and placed in the water bucket. It was larger than I had reckoned or desired. A trifle of the water was spilled by the plunge, and the rest boiled hard and continued to do so for about twelve minutes. It was a long stone; the lower part had been immersed in the central fire, and it was certainly much hotter than the average centre stones. During this time other persons walked over, the disciples still dodging the hot stones."

"OUR OWN HOME FOLK"

By Margaret E. Sangster

In the Discouraged Days

THE morning had dawned fair enough, but somehow things had gone awry all day. Rob, who was to have gone to Langhorne with his father, was taken ill, and sister Anna was kept home from school to look after his comfort. Then Baby Mary had fallen down the back stairs, and while no bones were broken, yet the poor child was so scared from the shock that it took all grandma's time to pacify her. Ned rushed in from school at lunch-time and, in his bustling, haphazard way, knocked grandma's glasses from the side table and broke them into atoms. This, of itself, was a serious matter, since grandma could neither see to read or sew without them.

"I wonder what ails the day," said the mother, in a discouraged way. "It seems to be one of those days when, say or do what we may, nothing seems to go well. Even Rob, usually so unfailing, is hard to control, and it is almost impossible to keep in a good temper and maintain sweetness under such circumstances."

Grandma looked up sweetly, the dear old lady's silver hair and placid brow spoke of many conflicts which had left her unseared still.

"I have passed many such days, daughter, when all things about us seemed to work together for our discomfort; but the thing essential to a happy day is a mild, unruffled temper."

"That is the secret of your power over baby; when the child is troublesome and whining, you have more control over her than any other member of the family."

"It was not always so," said grandma, smiling at the remembrance. "I have come to the end of many unhappy hours, disturbed, defeated, discouraged. I questioned with my own heart whether it was really worth while trying, since I had done my best and had really seemed to fail. I could scarcely see through my tears as I fell on my knees in prayer. Then I lifted up my eyes and beheld the form of the Immortal One, whose presence gave me strength and confidence. I took for my motto those scriptural words, 'I can do all things through Christ.' Not in myself, mind: I had tried there and met with failure only. When we look to him in every trial and difficulty, work goes easy and all is well again."

"What a dear old saint grandma is," said Rob to Anna. "Here I have been lying and making life miserable for you all, because I have had a trifling disappointment to bear." "And I have not been kind, either," Anna answered; "I had no business to complain about being kept from school when I knew it could not be helped." "I'm sorry enough I broke grandma's glasses; but that don't mend them," said Ned. "If we oftener look up in the discouraged days, as grandma does," mother said, "our minds would not be ruffled, and we could run with patience the race that is set before us." SARA V. DU BOIS.

Mrs. Roosevelt's Housekeeping

Part of the duty of every lady of the White House is to see that its supplies of table linen and other napery, its silver and its china, are properly kept up, as befits the home of the chief executive of a mighty nation. It used to be said of Queen Victoria, that she personally knew every set of china in her palaces, and on occasions of ceremony, deigned to order this or that style of dishes, sometimes conveying a subtle compliment to distinguished guests by her choice of table ware. Our queens, lifted to our foremost seat of honor, by the popular suffrages which elect their husbands, bear the burden of their lofty positions but four or but eight years, as may happen. While the President is holding cabinet meetings, and signing bills, and otherwise engineering the affairs of the nation, his wife, if she chooses, may do a great deal towards beautifying his official residence. Mrs. Hays, for example, ordered a splendid set of 1,500 pieces, painted by Theodore R. Davis, in designs of birds, flowers, fruits, fish, game, etc. Mrs. Cleveland added a splendid set of dinner china, with the coat of arms of Uncle Sam inside a deep red border. One would not expect White House china to be subject to the nicks and cracks and general breakage which goes to the hearts of plain Mrs. Jones, of Centerville, and Mrs. Brown, of Mountain View, but alas! hired help is the same everywhere, and even those who serve a President, jumble a lot of dishes into the basin at once, pour scalding water on brittle porcelain, and so contrive that dinner sets gradually vanish from the face of the earth.

The fact is, that women who expect to preserve their china intact must wash it themselves. But we cannot ask our presidents' wives to do this, though tradition avers that Dolly Madison did.

Mrs. Roosevelt has ordered a complete service of silver and china for the White House, and has re-stocked its linen closets. Every piece of linen, under her direction, is embroidered with the arms of the United States. A new fire and burglar proof safe has been bought for the guarding of the silver, and everything in the White House feels the toning up of a thoroughly practical housekeeper's judicious hand.

Mrs. Roosevelt has introduced a crescent-shaped table for the entertainment of large companies at dinner, so that the President, occupying the middle seat upon the outer curve of the table, might face all his guests. The nation is growing very proud and fond of the sensible little woman in the White House, a woman who, as wife, mother, provident house mistress and tactful social leader, well fulfils the American ideal.

TAKING CARE OF BROTHER

This is a pretty scene. The little mother is feeding the fine little chap, who grasps at the spoon, man-fashion, wanting all he can get. She is very patient. Her mother knows that Madelon will take good care of little Fred and Nannette.

MAUD'S BIRTHDAY

LITTLE Maud is eight years old,
Blue her eyes; her curls are gold.
Like a babbling brook in spring
Little Maud can chat and sing.

She's a sunbeam in a room,
Scattering all its shade and gloom.
Father calls her love and pet,
Cannot her sweet ways forget.

Mother's darling child is she,
Winsome maiden, blithe and free.
Little Maudie, eight years old,
Eyes of blue and curls of gold.

Rejoicing in Hope

"WHAT, Abigail, weeping! Cannot you find anything to rejoice in, dear?"

A low, tremulous voice answered, "Since George is gone, I cannot rejoice in anything."

"Yet God is good still, and has only removed him in his boundless wisdom. Dear Abigail, cannot you see it is the Father's pitying hand that smites, and that those whom he loves he chasteneth still."

"But this separation; this cruel, bitter separation."

"Is only a short period, at most, and cannot you abide God's time? Just now, when I came by the nursery door, I heard little Fannie sobbing. 'What is it, dear?' I asked. 'I think God must be dead, auntie,' she said, 'mamma is so very sad.'"

Abigail's face flushed.

"My great grief has engulfed me, and has made me selfish; I can think of nothing else."

"Oh, my dear child, look up and beyond; think of the beautiful resurrection morning, when the just shall appear before the Lord, crowned in beauty. Death should have no terror to the child of God, if, like St. Paul, we can say, 'To live is Christ, to die is gain.' And there is so much left still here to claim your loving thought and attention."

"But life is so sad, auntie, and death is constantly claiming our best beloved. Oh, if there need be no more death," sobbed the young widow.

A tender smile lit up the face of the elderly lady, and a softly-breathed sigh escaped her lips.

"There shall be no death there," came in a hushed voice.

"No death there!" The youthful face was gazing now earnestly into her eyes. "Oh, auntie, forgive me, dearest; I had forgotten that you had lost your all."

"Not lost, Abigail; but only gone awhile before into that blessed country whose builder and maker is God."

The eyes were dried now, and were fixed earnestly on the serene face before her.

"Yes, it brings peace to the soul," she said, "a peace that can never come in any other way, to be able always and unreservedly to say, 'thy will, not mine be done.'"

There came the sound of baby laughter, and a moment later little Francis looked inquiringly in. "Come, dearest," said Abigail, smiling, "and let mamma share your joy."

Rainy-Day Pleasures for Children

Blessings on the old-fashioned garret; big, mysterious, full of resources for the rainy day. But, except in country homes, there are no garrets now where the children may romp, and the mother must find or invent quieter ways of play, than romping implies. A soap-bubble party in the nursery is a good rainy-day entertainment. An old volume of illustrated pages, which the children may color with paints and brushes, is a veritable treasure-trove. Leave to work in a doll's hospital, mending the old toys, that they may be sent in good condition to poor children who have few playthings, is also a popular form of enjoyment. Spread an old sheet on the floor; give the children a glue-pot, strong thread, large needles, and a simple tool or two, and let them have a home repair-shop. The day will glide fast, despite the rain.

One of our Darlings

She is three years old, and whenever mother bakes, she has a bit of the dough, and bakes her own wee loaf, to make bread for the birds. She puts her dough to rise just as mother does, and makes her little loaves, and when they are baked, she breaks them into bits to feed the sparrows. I don't wonder that this baby is a generous and tender-hearted little girl. She has started right to make a true lady—a loaf-giver.

Asking Questions

"I always ask for information," said Clarissa, with a complacent air.

"I always ask questions when I have exhausted other means of finding out what I need to know," said Mary, modestly.

Mary's is the better course. To ask questions because you are too lazy to look up their answers in books of reference, or to exercise your own intelligence, is not creditable. On the other hand, there are practical every-day matters on which information can be had by the asking at a proper place and of proper officials. Nobody should stray along an unfamiliar road at a hap-hazard rate when there are guide-posts, or persons who are equally with guide-posts able to give direction. Merely to ask questions, and personal questions at that, for the sake of finding something to say cannot be condoned in well-bred people. The habit is, indeed, distinctly ill-bred.

HOW CHOICES MAKE CHARACTER

JOSHUA'S PARTING ADVICE

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR NOV. 9
JOSHUA 24: 14-25

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT—JOSHUA 24: 15: "CHOOSE YE THIS DAY WHOM YE WILL SERVE"

"GOD'S out of doors" were his first temples. Such a temple was Mt. Gerizim. Its organ was the thirty-two springs which bubbled from its side, and flowed down with sweet tinkling sound. It was an ancient temple, for here Abraham had stopped to worship Jehovah when he first came into the Land of Promise. And here, as an act of devotion to the true God, Jacob had buried "the strange gods," which some members of his family had brought with them when they came from Padan-aram.

And as the tombs of the good and great are sometimes found in modern temples, that ancient temple had such a memorial in the tomb of Joseph. More modern temples have had within their walls the coronation of kings and queens. God himself had been freely chosen by the people as their King in this ancient temple, when Joshua had gathered the people there soon after their entrance into the Promised Land. So vast was the Temple, that three millions of people were accommodated in its mountain of galleries, and while they listened to the reading of the Law of God, as given by Moses, there was a deep chorus of amens. And on that day Joshua set up an altar of stones, and sacrifices were offered to the true and living God. And lest the people should forget, the laws of their God were partly written upon the plastered stones of the Temple, as to-day we see them upon the walls of our churches.

Twenty-five years have passed, and again all Israel is to be found within this mountain Temple. The people have been summoned there by their aged leader, now one hundred and ten years old. Joshua is to give his farewell address to the people. But he does not use the occasion for self-praise. Instead, he centres his reminiscences all upon God. He tells how he had in every way fulfilled the promises given to their forefathers, Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, in making of them a great nation, and establishing them in the Promised Land. And Joshua makes of it a "crowning day" for God, grander than that which had occurred twenty-five years before, because the throng of people is greater, and there is the imposing appearance of organized forces represented in the elders and judges and officers whom Joshua gathers about him as he stands beside the high altar, which is in the vale of Shechem, midway between the mountain walls of the Temple. "Crown Him, crown Him Lord of all." This is what Joshua means as he says: "Now, therefore, fear the Lord, and serve him in sincerity and in truth."

The people seem to be loyal to the true God, but Joshua knew well there is disloyalty in some hearts. He throws out a challenge to such as these: "If it seem evil unto you to serve the Lord, choose you this day whom ye will serve." Coupled with this challenge, he renews his own allegiance to God by saying: "But as for me and my house, we will serve the Lord," and this he does, knowing well the power of leadership. And as might be expected, the people exclaim: "God forbid that we should forsake the Lord to seek other gods." But Joshua would give staying qualities to their allegiance, and this he does by trying to impress them with the thought of how strictly God will hold them to their vow. And again and again Joshua causes the people to repeat, in loud chorus, their determination to serve God. What a crowning day is this! And then, to make assurance doubly sure, Joshua writes over a copy of God's laws the oath of loyalty expressed by the people. This he may have done on his own copy, the very one connected with his installation as the leader to follow Moses (Joshua 1: 3).

And a great seal is set to the coronation promise of the people: a stone set up by Joshua, under the sacred oak of Abraham, of which Joshua says: "This stone shall be a witness unto us, for it hath heard all the words of the Lord which he spake unto us. It shall, therefore, be a witness unto you lest you deny your God."

. . .

Illustration and Application

Now therefore fear Jehovah and serve him.—"Therefore" points back over a long chain of national mercies, from the time God took Abraham, the father of the Jews, from a land of idols (v. 3–13) to make of him a great and godly nation. It is not yet Thanksgiving Day, but it will be Thanksgiving month when this lesson is taught, and therefore "may well carry us back along the path of God's providential deliverances of our fathers, over which we may well write, "Not with thy sword nor with thy bow" (v. 12). Joshua's argument is the same as Paul's, "I beseech you, therefore, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice" (Rom. 12: 1). "Despisest thou the riches of his goodness and forbearance and long suffering, not knowing that the goodness of God leadeth thee to repentance?" (Rom. 2: 4). This story of Joshua's appeal to memories of mercies reminds us to consider the complimentary duties of remembering and forgetting. Unforgiven sins neither God nor ourselves can forget. He shall call them to life with that trump of judgment, "Remember" (Luke 16: 25). But forgiven sins we should "remember no more," save as we recall them on earth and in heaven as occasions for thankfulness. "Forgetting the things that are behind," sins and sorrows, defeats and victories, let us face to-day.

What to Remember, What to Forget.

"All that would hinder us from running the Christian race, all that would impede, must be put behind us, as we bend to our present tasks and face our future. The past must not be a burden which clogs and weights us at every step. Indulgence in the retrospective, self-complaining, self-accusing temper, which is so common, must be seen by us to be a temptation. If we believe in the eternal love of God we must not let any pale ghost of the past, spectral figures of the night, chill our blood and keep us from our pilgrimage. If even your sorrow weakens you, if it is not making you truer and stronger, you must forget it."

. . .

Put away the gods which your fathers served. We are not to forget our sins until they are renounced and forgiven. How strange this reference to hidden idols twenty-five years after the crossing of the Jordan! Terah, the father of Abraham, had worshiped idols (v. 2), which Abraham dared to renounce, when to do so was to break with all about him and stand alone for God. When Jacob came back from Haran even his wife Rachel brought idols—stolen ones at that—and now we find these images again in the Land of Promise. But men of to-day are unqualified to throw stones at their superstition who talk of "luck," and are afraid of Friday and of thirteen. "Put away your superstitions" is God's command. One may even be superstitious in his use of the Bible, such as opening at random, and taking the first verse seen as a Divine message. A young fellow in England so opening, lighted on the devil's words, "Cast thyself down, for it is written, He shall give his angels charge over thee and in their hands shall they bear thee up." He read no more; paid no heed to the context, which showed the words were a temptation of the devil; but ran to the second-story window and jumped out. The fourteen days his bruises kept him abed, let us hope, were sufficient to induce him to put away at least that one of his superstitions. When we see how few sailings or weddings occur on Friday, and that all hotels skip room "thirteen," and how many will not sit down to eat in a company of thirteen, we cannot boast ourselves much over idolaters, especially not when we see how titles and wealth are worshiped, even when these are but the gilding of weakness and wickedness. Put away these gods and serve ye Jehovah. To put anything above the will of God is to make it a real idol, and is treason to God, a supreme sin. His kingdom must be first. "In sincerity" means, literally, without wax—*sine cura*—a reference to honey that is carried over to holiness. "In sincerity and in truth." Truth is more than sincerity. It is a great thing to be sincere—pure honey—no hypocrisy in our words to God or man; but one may be sincerely wrong, like Saul of Tarsus. We must, therefore, not rest in our sincerity but seek the truth itself—reality. Over and over we need to be reminded of the prayer, "Lord, make me *real*."

. . .

Choose ye this day whom ye will serve. This clarion call to the human will has echoed and re-echoed down the ages. It is our choices that determine our characters. A man may choose in one great moment to be a good man for ever, as Joshua chose. But even then he must daily choose whether he will go on or go back in every moral issue he encounters. But, on the other hand, no one chooses at once to be a bad man. The stories of men and women deliberately selling themselves to the devil's service forever are but legends. One does not choose to be a bad man but only to do a bad act "just this once."

"SOW AN ACT AND YOU REAP A TENDENCY; SOW A TENDENCY AND YOU REAP A HABIT; SOW A HABIT AND YOU REAP A CHARACTER; SOW A CHARACTER AND YOU REAP A DESTINY.

"Decision of character!" What a profound term is that! Success in every department of life turns chiefly on having a will that is quick but not a "quitter." At San Angelo, Texas, a hotel was burning. All had escaped but seven women and children, who were huddled in terror on a balcony. Blankets were held below and they were told to jump. Swift decision would have saved them. They hesitated, and the next moment the balcony fell back with them upon it into the flames. A lost opportunity to save others ought to seem as sad as a lost opportunity to save ourselves. In one of the old Greek cities was a statue entitled "Opportunity." It was a human figure poised on tiptoe, to signify it remained but a moment, and its feet were winged, to suggest how soon it would be gone.

. . .

Remember, three things come not back:
The arrow sent upon its track—
It will not swerve, it will not stay
Its speed; it flies to wound or slay;

The spoken word, so soon forgot
By thee, but it has perished not;
In other hearts 'tis living still,
And doing work for good or ill;

And the lost opportunity
That cometh back no more to thee,
In vain thou weep'st, in vain dost yearn,
Those three will nevermore return.

—*From the Arabic.*

We should be ever quick to choose not only the good, but the best. Men often stop with "the better," which a German proverb declares is "a great enemy of the best." A famous oculist gave up cricket, not because it was bad, but because it affected unfavorably his delicacy of touch, suggesting that one should much more renounce any amusement or occupation that would prevent his being the best possible Christian.

But the will's greatest achievement is not swift choice of the best, but persistent adherence to it. The writer, shortly after the Civil War, visited Yorktown, Virginia, where the mud embankments were still standing, above which towered the monument of Cornwallis' surrender that closed the Revolution. In a chimney by Ford's Manor house was a hole, manifestly made by a grape or canister. A negro at work near-by was asked, "When was that chimney wounded? Was it in the last war, or was it in the Revolution?" He replied, "I don't know, boss; how long ago was the *resolution?*" There was a good deal of *resolution* in the Revolution; otherwise our fathers would never have gotten out of the snows of Valley Forge, crimsoned with the blood of their half-clad feet, to tread in triumph the heights of Yorktown. Good resolutions, both of Churches or individuals, are good as far as they go. They hold up ideals, and they help a little in realizing them; but what we most need is resolution without the "s," firm, determined purpose, like that of Joshua, who said, "As for me and my house—whatever anybody else may do—we will serve the Lord." Let us also say with the people, "We also will serve the Lord." When Joshua answered, "Ye cannot serve the Lord," he was, of course, only testing them; bidding them count the cost; making them realize that it would be no easy thing to be always loyal to God. There is danger that ministers and teachers, eager to help the unsaved to make the great choice, will hide or minimize the difficulties that are sure to be met, and will be met the more successfully if they are not unexpected.

NABLOUS, THE SITE OF ANCIENT SHECHEM. THE SCENE OF JOSHUA'S FAREWELL

. . .

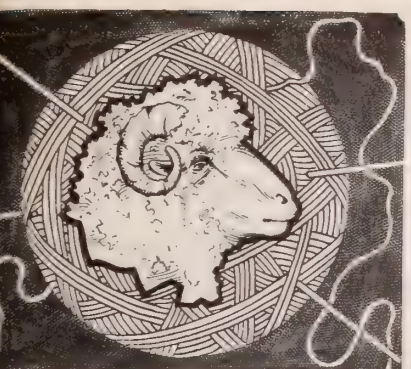
So Joshua made a covenant . . . and took a great stone and set it up. It is often said that one can be a Christian without making any profession, that is, any promise. But every man who knows either history or human nature *knows* that, although promises are often thoughtlessly made and wilfully broken, and even vows and oaths as well, yet almost any man is more likely *to do a thing* if he has solemnly promised to do so, especially if it is a written or public promise, much more if it is a vow or oath. Covenants and monuments made in our best moments help to hold us in our worst. They make it "harder to do wrong and easier to do right" Hence a man who would hold himself to his best convictions should covenant with others, as in church membership, that he may help and be helped in realizing the noblest purposes. We should join the Church, that is, join God and the godly, because God commands it, even if we could not see the reasons; but when we find it in accord with the methods of business and of government, with human nature and history, so much the more. And not alone by vows, but by monumental sacraments and by helpful fellowships and instructions, the Church helps to do their best all who come within it.

As we bid the aged General Joshua good-bye, his noble life kindles in us the wish to live and die as worthily.

Let me but live my life from year to year
With forward face and unreluctant soul,
Not hastening to nor turning from the goal;
Nor mourning for the things that disappear
In the dim past, nor holding back in fear
From what the future veils; but with a whole
And happy heart, that pays its toll
To Youth and Age and travels on with cheer:

So let the way wind up the hill or down,
Through rough or smooth, the journey will be joy;
Still seeking what I sought when but a boy,
New friendships, high adventure and a crown,
I shall grow old, but never lose life's zest,
Because the road's last turn will be the best.

—*Henry Van Dyke.*



The severest tests have proven that the Fleisher yarns excel in softness, evenness, dyeing and durability.

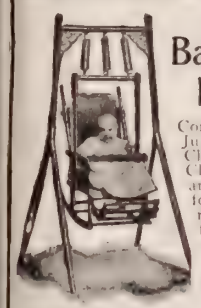
Their new Knitting and Crocheting Manual will be sent by the manufacturers, S. B. & B. W. Fleisher, Inc., Phila., Pa., on receipt of 5 tickets taken from their yarns and 2 cents for postage.

FLEISHER'S WORSTED THE BEST YARNS

The "Regal Test"

Our new booklet explains how to make sure before you buy, that you are getting Genuine Oak Soles and what kind of Sole Leather you are paying for, also will keep you posted on Correct Shoe Styles.

The Regal Shoe
728 Summer St., Boston.



Glascock's Combined
Baby Jumper and Rocking Chair

Combines a Bed, Jumper, Rocking Chair and High Chair. It's health and happiness for baby, and rest and satisfaction for mother.

Endorsed by Physicians.

See your dealer, or write us for our illustrated booklet.

Glascock Bros. Manufacturing Co.,
Box 24, Muncie, Ind.

Pat. Dec. 28, '97.

Buy Furs from ALBRECHT

Established 1855

The Fur Center of the Fur City of America.

THAT "FINAL TOUCH" of correctness in attire is only attained by handsome furs. Half a century of experience in the manufacture of furs gives us the right to claim supremacy, and the liberal patronage which we have retained during all this time is in itself the highest recommendation we could give. Send at once for the

International Fur Authority

an exponent of famous ALBRECHT Furs. It thoroughly reviews and illustrates all the correct and standard styles in fur wear, containing authentic information and lowest market prices. The recognized and only complete FUR AUTHORITY in America. No woman should be without this valuable work. Send stamp to cover postage.

Founded 1855

E. ALBRECHT & SON
BOX D, 20 E. 7TH STREET, ST. PAUL, MINN.

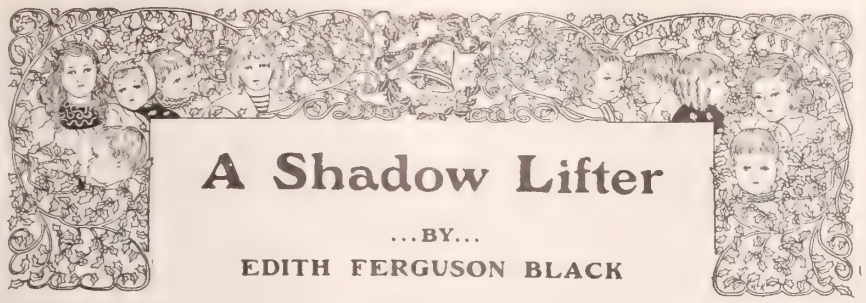
The Natural Body Brace advertised in this paper in the first issue of this month is a delightful, certain remedy for ailments peculiar to women and girls. It makes walking and work easy; gives good figure and light step. Write the Natural Body Brace Co., Box 171, Salina, Kan., for free illustrated book.

HAIR DYEING COMB

Latest sensation; produces any shade by simply combing, without staining the scalp; harmless, durable, undetectable. Write for particulars.
Dept E. KARL GERSTNER, 83—4th Avenue, New York.

I Can Sell Your Real Estate

no matter where it is. Send description, state price and learn how. Est. 96. Highest references. Offices in 14 cities.
W. M. Ostrander, 1672 N. A. Bldg., Philadelphia



A Shadow Lifter

...BY...

EDITH FERGUSON BLACK

THE house surgeon stood by one of the large windows of the hospital, looking abstractedly into the street below. A cynical smile was becoming habitual to his handsome face, and his eyes were grown world weary. The rain was falling heavily, and the street was deserted, save for a few hurrying pedestrians and belated carriages.

EDITH FERGUSON BLACK

Directly in front of the window an atom in rags tried manfully to dispose of his limp sheets of the latest news.

"*Herald* an' *Tribune*, mister?" The eager eyes were lifted wistfully to his.

He threw up the window and tossed a fifty cent piece on the pavement. "Here you! Take that and go home." In an instant the silver was hidden among the rags, and the contents of his pack came hurtling through the window.

"Ugh! You little rascal!" and the house surgeon started back in disgust, "who wants your wet rags in here?"

"I allers gives good valley for my shiners, mister. Golly, but you're a daisy! That'll put Slinky an' me both up at the Refuge, with brekfus in the mornin' an' mebbe a chance at the tuckout at the Mission in the arternoon. Good luck ter yer, mister. Come, Slinky," and seizing the brother newsboy, he hurried away.

More heavily fell the rain. The hospital ambulance came slowly into view. What had influenced their impatient Jehu to drive at such a snail's pace? Impelled by a strange interest, he went down to the entrance, where nurses were in waiting. The ambulance attendants lifted the stretcher carefully and laid it on the rest in the hall, and then the patient's eyes opened and rested full upon the house surgeon's face.

A pause followed. Dr. Thorpe turned to his assistant. "What location?" he asked in a low voice.

"Ward 16, centre."

"Impossible! The noise would kill her."

The assistant shrugged his shoulders. "She is not a paying patient, you know."

"There is the King's Daughters' corner," said the house surgeon. "That bed has been empty for a week. Take her there, and I will telephone the president at once.

Late that night he walked through the long public ward to the cosy corner which the King's Daughters had furnished, and where they paid for a bed. The new patient was lying motionless. She had roused once, the nurse told him, to take a little nourishment, but her exhaustion was extreme.

He lifted the card at the head of the bed, and read it curiously.

NAME—Comfort Carrol. Age—29.
RESIDENCE. No. 62 Schuyler Street.
DENOMINATION. A Christian.

A strange fascination drew him towards the bed again, and while he held the wrist in his professional fingers, his eyes studied the face upon the pillow. It could not be called beautiful, the features were too irregular, but the mouth had an indefinable sweetness about it, a subtle fineness, which appealed to the higher nature within him, which he tried to disbelieve in—and failed.

. . .

It was visiting day at the hospital. "The King's Corner," as the new patient's domicile had come to be called, had held a strange array of guests. "The Courtiers" a nurse said. Boys had been there of every age and description; boys whose faces were bronzed by the heat and struggle of life, whose hands were hardened by its toil. The screen which for so many weeks of prostration had shut off "The King's Corner" from the other portion of the ward, was folded back, and the other patients found themselves taking a wonderful interest in the animated group about the frail woman who had already found means to speak to the heart of them all. The house surgeon looked on bewildered.

"Number Sixty-two looks real snifty, Miss Comfort, don't it just?" and the speaker looked round upon the other boys for confirmation.

"I tell yer!" came in ready response.

"Pete sweeps the carpets, an' Dan does the dustin' an' I shined the winders yisterday, ready for our next meetin' yer know. You'll soon be able ter cum back, won't yer, Miss Comfort? The house seems full o' holes."

"I hope so, Joe," she answered cheerily. "How are Jack and Jill?"

"Oh, prime! They're fit ter split their throats with singin' from mornin' ter night, Mrs. Bacon says."

"An' we're learnin' a fine chorus ter sing the night you come home, Miss Comfort," began a little Italian, and then checked himself shamefacedly. "Oh, I forgot! That's one o' the surprises."

"We'll have ter run yer tongue inter port, Tony, ef it lets off so much steam," said Dick, good-naturedly. "I tends ter Toodles, Miss Comfort, brushes his coat three times a week, an' it shines just like satin; an Bob, he tends ter the flowers. Phew! You never see such flowers as is a'growin' at number sixty-two!"

"Thank you all so much!" and the invalid beamed upon them. "I was certain you would take care of them all for me. And what does David do?" She looked kindly at a clumsy, overgrown boy.

"I takes care of the white lady."

"You bet he does!" cries the irrepressible Tony. "He's a'most wore out yer feather duster, an' I think her nose is a'growin' shiny, he whisks it so much."

"Boys," she said suddenly, "where is our 'Atom'? Why did he not come?"

"Well, yer 'see, Miss Comfort, there couldn't the hull of us come, 'count uv yer feelins', yer know, an' the Atom's so tuk up with Slinky that he couldn't seem ter git away. He's a reglar jailer, Slinky is."

"Why, what is the matter with him?"

"Oh, he's been monkeyin' round with colds an' things," explained Dick, in a tone of supreme contempt. "Ain't got no grit, yer know. Gets sick ef he wets his feet—baby!"

"'We that are strong ought to bear the infirmities of the weak and not to please ourselves.'" What a way that silvery voice had of making words tell! (Yet, as Tony expressed it, "She never spoke at a feller, it was just as ef she was thinkin' to herself.") "You don't forget these days, lads," she said, and her voice was tender, "that you are 'The King's Own'?"

During the silence which followed, Dick rose quietly. "I'm goin' ter give the Atom a chance," he whispered, as several had to move to let him past, and, with ready chivalry, they understood.

"Your Legion of Honor is very devoted, Miss Carrol," said the house surgeon with his quizzical smile, standing beside her chair as the last of her visitors filed away. He had fallen into the habit of pausing there on his professional visitations. There were so many things about this new patient hard to be understood. "Are you the patron saint of all the boys in the city, may I ask?"

"I should like to be. Dear fellows, they are so warm-hearted! Two or three began coming to my rooms twice a week for study (they are so anxious to improve

We have no agents or branch stores.

New Winter Suits and Cloaks.

IS it not time to think of your winter wardrobe? We are prepared to serve you well and at such moderate prices that you will be surprised. We have never before shown such an attractive line of suits and cloaks. Every garment is made especially to order—we keep no ready-made stock. If the garment you order does not fit and please you, send it back and *we will refund your money*. We want to satisfy you. Our Catalogue illustrates:

Fashionable Cloth Suits, $8 up.
Costumes, lined throughout with fine taffeta silk, $15 up.
Church and Visiting Costumes, with just the right style, $12 up.
Separate Skirts, the newest cut, $4 up.
Rainy-Day and Golf Suits and Skirts; Suits, $10 up; Skirts, $5 up.
The New French Walking Suits, $10 up.
Garments of Black Velvet Cords, and Velveteen; Suits, $15 up; Skirts, $10 up.
Long Jackets, $10 up. Short Coats, $7 up

We Pay Express Charges Everywhere.

Catalogue and Samples will be sent *free* by return mail. *Be sure to mention whether you wish samples for suits or cloaks, so that we will be able to send you a full line of exactly what you wish.*

THE NATIONAL CLOAK CO.,
119 and 121 West 23d Street, New York

EXTRAORDINARY ANNOUNCEMENT

This COAT FOR $10

Women's fashionable coats exactly like illustration, which was made from a photograph, heavy kersey cloth in pretty shades of red, brown and castor, also black, storm collar and lapels of Nutria beaver fur, strapped seams and turned back cuffs; lined throughout with satin Romain, all sizes from 32 to 44—the greatest coat value ever offered the readers of this magazine. (Ask for coat-B 481.

CATALOGUE FREE

Our highly illustrated 384 page book, containing an exhaustive display of the leading winter fashions and a full line of general merchandise, will be sent upon request. It is a money saving guide which no distant shopper should be without.

THE FAIR,
STATE, ADAMS & DEARBORN STS., CHICAGO.

$2.50

Radcliffe Shoes for Women

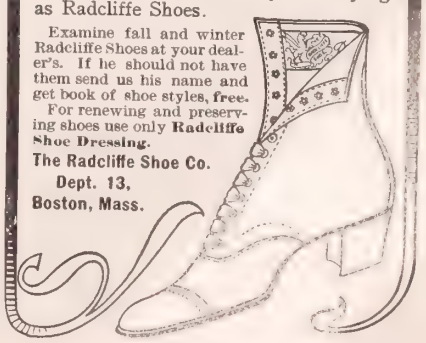
look like $5.00 shoes. But cost $2.50. Wear better than most shoes at $3.50.

Cheaper shoes can't be as good. They are not as economical in a year's buying as Radcliffe Shoes.

Examine fall and winter Radcliffe Shoes at your dealer's. If he should not have them send us his name and get book of shoe styles, free.

For renewing and preserving shoes use only **Radcliffe Shoe Dressing.**

The Radcliffe Shoe Co.
Dept. 13,
Boston, Mass.



A SHADOW LIFTER

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

themselves), and they brought their friends, and so it has grown."

"Them's fer her." The Atom stood panting eagerly at the door of the ward, but visitors' hours were over, and all rules were strictly enforced at St. Bartholomew's.

"You can't see Miss Carrol to-day," the nurse told him, not unkindly. "Maybe you will next week, if you are in time." How could she know how far away next week seemed to him!

He held a paper bag towards her. "I couldn't cum before, 'cause Slinky's ben sick, too, an' I've hed ter tend him. Tell her——" and a ragged sleeve was brushed hastily across a pair of quivering lips; "tell her I'm orful sorry."

The nurse carried the present and the message to "The King's Corner." The patient looked at the luscious oranges with a wistful smile. She knew just how much of self-denial they represented.

She asked to have the five o'clock, with its dainty china, moved nearer to her chair, and, selecting the prettiest plate, began to fashion the finest orange into a tulip of gorgeous hue.

The house surgeon stood looking on. How deft her fingers were! She laid down her fruit knife at last, with a smile.

"Now, nurse, will you carry this, please, to little Polly Smith? And then, when you come back, I will have the other one ready."

Dr. Thorpe turned on his heel, impatiently. Why did he always feel himself so insignificant before her, this woman with whom self was such an unknown quantity?

. . .

She did not grow strong quickly. There were days when she was not able to see her visitors, days when even a walk down the ward to sit beside some of the other convalescent patients seemed a great undertaking.

The house surgeon looked at her weary face one afternoon, disapprovingly. "You are killing yourself!" he said. "These people do not appreciate you. They tear your sympathy to shreds. It will not pay."

"Oh, yes, it will; it does!" she answered, her face aglow. "Why, Dr. Thorpe, it is what you are doing all the time."

"I!" he echoed, in astonishment.

"Are you not trying to make the world stronger, to lift it nearer to God?"

"How little you understand!" he exclaimed.

"More than you know," she said, softly.

"All living seems to me such a mockery!" the lips twitched under the heavy moustache.

"Below the outer garment of our lives there lies a hidden meaning," she said. "We must look beyond to get the true adjustment. We cannot hope to read the riddle, either, from this side of the curtain; it is like being behind the screen at a stereopticon performance. The only thing for us to do now is to keep the slides moving."

"How do you make people love you?" he cried impetuously. "What alchemy do you use to win the hearts of all?"

She laughed. "I love them first—that is my secret."

"Do you love everyone?" he asked wonderingly.

"Yes," she said softly, "with the love of Christ."

The house surgeon turned away abruptly. At this moment he felt jealous of the world.

. . .

Number Sixty-two was in festive array, for Comfort Carrol was at home again.

THE HOUSE SURGEON LOOKED ON BEWILDERED

As she rested, after the boys had left, she looked with a smile at the evidences of their loving care. "Dear fellows," she whispered, "how loyal they are!"

Hearing a footstep, she turned her head. "Why, Dr. Thorpe!" she exclaimed.

"You are utterly weary!" he said, disapprovingly, laying his finger upon her pulse.

"How can I be weary with such dear boys to love me?"

He shook his head. "You are not strong enough for such a strain."

She smiled up at him. "How are all my friends at St. Bartholomew's?"

"'The King's Corner' is desolate without you, and the whole ward seems empty—to me."

"It is very good of you all to care," she said.

He leaned forward suddenly and took her hand in his.

"If you would only give me the right to care for you!" he cried. "I, too, am a part of humanity. Comfort—Miss Carrol—will you comfort me?"

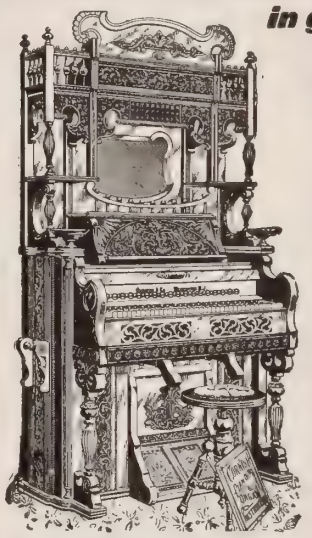
CORNISH PIANO OR ORGAN

YEAR'S TRIAL FREE

PIANOS $155.00 AND UP

You advance no money.
We prepay the freight.
You shoulder no risk
We guarantee satisfaction.

An offer from maker to buyer which is unequaled in generosity of terms and which puts a fine instrument within the reach of every purse.



ORGANS $25.00 AND UP

Elegant Embossed Miniatures Free.

To all intending purchasers mentioning this paper we will send with our catalogue a set of miniatures which accurately re-produce the actual appearance of some of our most popular pianos and organs. They will prove of the greatest assistance in making a selection. They are sent FREE—CHARGES PAID.

Our Souvenir Catalogue

containing a full description of all the fifty different styles of Cornish American Pianos and Organs, will be sent FREE.

Our catalogue is our only solicitor; no agent or dealer will worry you; you can see exactly what we have for sale and every instrument is marked in plain figures at lowest factory cost; no humbug about prices; you know just what a Cornish Piano or Organ will cost you for Cash or Credit and we have a scale to suit all pockets and any circumstances. For 50 years the people have bought Cornish Pianos and Organs and we have a Quarter of a Million satisfied customers.

The Cornish Pianos and Organs

are built and sold upon honor; they are distinct and different from every other make; their unique construction is protected by numerous patents which cannot be used in any other instrument. We sell for Cash or Easy Payments at Factory Cost; you only pay one small profit and you can't buy a Genuine Cornish American Piano or Organ anywhere but direct from our factories.

Send for Catalogue and Miniatures To-day.

CORNISH CO., Washington, New Jersey.

The REGINA

"Queen of Music Makers"

IS a delightful musical companion, always in the mood to pour forth its sweet tones for your amusement. It takes the place of a piano where there is none or no one to play. It plays every piece of music worth hearing, and all new music is added on publication. The Regina is not only a constant pleasure to the children, but a painstaking teacher, and the sick and bed-ridden find much comfort from its companionship.

The REGINA received the Gold Medal, highest award at the Pan-American. It is fully guaranteed and is for sale by leading dealers everywhere. Any Regina will be sent on approval to responsible parties, and freight paid where we have no dealers and sell direct.

Send for catalogue and complete music lists.

REGINA MUSIC BOX CO.

16 East 22nd St., NEW YORK,
or 249 Wabash Ave.,
CHICAGO, ILL.

AGENTS WANTED wherever we are not now represented.

Wanted A few more men and women as AGENTS For Mrs. Gen. JOHN A. LOGAN'S Grand New Book THIRTY YEARS IN WASHINGTON, or Life and Scenes in the National Capital. Magnificently illustrated, low in price, *no competition*. Any man or woman can easily earn $75 a month. *Outfit free.* We pay freight, give credit, extra terms, exclusive territory. Address A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS. UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY. Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

PRAYERS For Public Worship, Private Devotion and Personal Ministry.

By Abbie C. Morrow. A New and Priceless Help to Spiritual Life. Invaluable to Christians everywhere. Gives aid to persons of all ages wishing to take part in prayer in public, also Prayer Meetings, Special Occasions, Family Prayers, Prayers in Sickness, in Sunday Schools, etc.; also the Prayers of eminent Christians. A Complete Guide to Devotion. Sent postpaid to any address. Fine cloth binding, gold side and back stamps, $1.00; Royal Purple cloth, silver back and side stamps, silver edges, $1.50; Beautifully bound in leather, gilt edges, $2.00.

M. E. Munson, Pub., 77 Bible House, New York

BIBLE EDUCATION BY MAIL. Degrees conferred. Best testimonials. For free catalogue, write C. J. BURTON, Pres. Iowa Chris. College, Oskaloosa, Ia.

A College Course at Home

A Practical System for those who wish to Educate Themselves

COURSE I.—Elementary

By EDGAR VANDERBILT, Principal of Public School, No. 55, New York City

[The following course of home study, forms the first of a series prepared for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, by a number of practical educators. This course is essentially simple—others of a more advanced order will follow, and the reader must decide for himself which plan is adapted to his particular needs. The subjects here suggested are few; the books are not difficult to master, but whoever undertakes this course, and devotes to it his best energies during the hours he can spare for his own instruction, will find himself possessed of a solid groundwork of education.—EDITOR.]

THE course of study outlined below is thoroughly elementary. It is intended for those whose early education has been neglected. A present knowledge of any one of the subjects suggested is so much gained, and therefor one or more subjects may be substituted, according to the time at the disposal of the home student, or his special inclination. If the greater part or all the subjects can be mastered in the course of time the student will have a fair elementary education, and will be in a position to lay out for himself a future course of more advanced studies.

The Subjects

The following is a list of subjects which every one should master:

Grammar, Spelling, and English Literature; Arithmetic; Geography; Ancient, Modern, and United States History; Physiology; Botany; and Zoology.

Hours of Study

Those engaged in their regular occupations during the day should not attempt more than two hours of study each day, perhaps forty minutes in the morning and twice as much in the evening. To make the most of these two hours a regular schedule should be laid out and adhered to, similar to the plan of study suggested below. For many it may not be possible to take up such an extended list of subjects simultaneously. In that case, they may be satisfied to commence their studies by taking up History, Geography, Arithmetic, English Grammar, and a few masterpieces of English first, leaving the other subjects for a more convenient time. But each scholar may regulate the time to suit his own convenience. However much or little he may undertake, he should **thoroughly master every point** before proceeding.

A CONVENIENT PLAN FOR A WEEK'S WORK

40 Minutes for Each Subject:

MONDAY	ENG. GRAMMAR	ARITHMETIC	GEOGRAPHY
TUESDAY	ENG. LITERATURE	PHYSIOLOGY	HISTORY
WEDNESDAY	ENG. GRAMMAR	ARITHMETIC	SPELLING
THURSDAY	GEOGRAPHY	BOTANY	ZOOLOGY
FRIDAY	ENG. GRAMMAR	ARITHMETIC	HISTORY
SATURDAY	RECREATION		
SUNDAY	REST		

As progress is made in Spelling, Arithmetic and Geography, more time may be devoted to History. U. S. History should be studied first, then Ancient, and then Modern, especially English.

The following list of text-books will serve to give a thorough elementary knowledge of the subjects suggested. In many cases the student may already possess, or be able to borrow, **other text-books covering practically the same ground,** and any experienced teacher would give advice on this subject. After the title of the book is given the name of the publisher:

Text-books Suggested.

English Grammar. Longmans *English Grammar.* (Longmans, Green & Co., New York.) Graves' *New Graded Speller.* (Ginn & Co., New York.)

Literature. Shaw & Backus' *Outlines of Literature*, English and American. (Butler, Sheldon & Co., New York.)

Masterpieces. For beginners: Goldsmith's *Traveller and Deserted Village;* Longfellow's *Hiawatha;* Hawthorne's *Tanglewood Tales;* Autobiography of *Benjamin Franklin;* For the more advanced: Hudson's edition of *Julius Cæsar* and *Macbeth;* Longfellow's *Evangeline;* Lowell's *Vision of Sir Launfal;* Scott's *Ivanhoe;* Goldsmith's *The Vicar of Wakefield;* Tennyson's *The Princess;* Macaulay's *Lays of Ancient Rome;* George Eliot's *Silas Marner;* Cooper's *Last of the Mohicans;* Irving's *Sketch-book.*

History. Dole's *American Citizen.* (D. C. Heath & Co., New York,) McMaster's *A School History of the United States.* (American Book Co., New York,) Anderson's *History of England.* (Maynard, Merrill & Co., New York.) Myers' *Mediæval and Modern History;* Myers' *Greece;* Myers' *Rome.* (Ginn & Co., New York.)

Physiology. May's *Anatomy, Physiology and Hygiene.* (William Wood & Co., New York.)

Arithmetic. Milne's *Standard Arithmetic.* (American Book Co., New York.)

Geography. Rand & McNally's *Grammar School Geography.* (Rand, McNally & Co., New York.)

Natural History. Gray's *School and Field Book of Botany.* (American Book Co., New York.) Jordan's *Animal Life*, a First Book of Zoology. (D. Appleton Co., New York.)

If you intend taking up the course write us, and we will endeavor to aid you. Our services are at your disposal free. Address THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Education Department, Bible House, N. Y.

How They Filled the Coal Bin

From Evangelist Gibbuh's Autobiography

I remember once going down to the coal bin for coal, and being able to scrape up only about half a hod full. The night was bitter cold. I said to my wife, "This is all the coal we have." She said, "Well, put it in the stove. It is such a cold night we must keep the fire going." I said "What are we going to do for coal in the morning? I think we had better save the coal for morning." "No," said she. "It will be better to keep the fire. Put it in, and we'll tell the Lord all about it. He owns the coal in all the mines." I had but mighty little faith and no money, and did hate to see the coal go into that fire; but in it went. Then we knelt down and told the Lord our need. In the morning mail, before the fire had gone out, there came a letter from an unknown person enclosing five dollars. We ordered the coal.

A Prisoner's Gift

Mr. O. S. M., Richmond, Va., a reader of this journal, writes:

One of the prisoners of the Virginia Penitentiary, at a recent session of the Sunday School, expressed a desire to contribute a dollar to the missionary cause, and gave me an order on the financial officer of the institution for the amount. It was done without any solicitation or suggestion on the part of any one, so far as my knowledge extends, and I hope it may prove an inspiration to others more favorably circumstanced to do likewise.

Invalid Comfort

If a chair isn't built strong and right, it's a bad bargain, no matter how little it costs. Our well-built chairs cost no more than most badly-built chairs. All kinds: Indoors or out; self-pushing, rolling or stationary.

Send for book.

Bloch Go-Cart

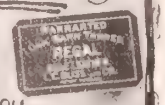
Everything about the *Bloch* makes it the right go-cart to buy. It is the most modern and easily adjusted; it is the best built and the most beautiful.

Send for book of pictures and prices.

We pay freight on go-carts, baby carriages and invalid chairs all over the United States.

PHILADELPHIA BABY CARRIAGE FACTORY
Eighth and Spring Garden, Philadelphia

The Window of the Sole



proves before you buy that Regal Shoes have Genuine Oak Soles.

Will also keep you posted on Correct Shoe Styles.

Booklet sent on request.

The Regal Shoe
728 Summer St., Boston.

If You Are a Pianist or a Singer

you are constantly buying sheet music—and paying high prices for it. It lies in ragged piles around the house and becomes scattered and torn. You lose money by buying music in that way, to say nothing of your loss of time and temper when searching for a particular selection. Why not buy your music in volumes filled with the best selections, and thoroughly indexed? The **"Library of the World's Best Music"** is designed for your needs. Its eight volumes—sheet music size, but light and easy to handle—are crowded with the best vocal and instrumental music, carefully selected by an experienced corps of music editors. If you were to buy the music it contains, one piece at a time, **it would cost you over $200.00.** Through our Musical Library Club—for a limited time—the entire set will cost you one-tenth of that amount, and you can pay it in little payments of $1.00 a month.

A Bookcase Free if you order at Once.

Size of Volumes, 9 x 12 inches.

The World's Best Music

This is the most comprehensive collection of music in existence. It contains **2,200 pages of sheet music**—which is 500 more than any other Musical Library. It is fully indexed, so that any selection can be quickly found. The volumes are specially bound so that they open **flat at the piano.** All the world-famous composers are represented—including such names as Wagner, Liszt, Paderewski, Sullivan, Mozart, Handel, Chopin, De Koven, Strauss and Gounod—but the selections have been so carefully made that none is too difficult for the average performer. The work contains **300 instrumental selections** by the best composers, including popular and operatic melodies, dances, funeral marches, and classic and romantic piano music. There are **350 best old and new songs,** duets, trios and quartets. Among the selections are 100 new and copyrighted pieces of music by American composers. As a musical encyclopedia it is unexcelled, for it contains **500 biographies** of musicians and **400 portraits,** many of the last being handsome chromatic art plates in colors. The volumes are handsomely bound in art cloth and half-leather. In number of pages of sheet music, number of biographies, and in number of illustrations, this Musical Library leads all others.

The Coupon Cuts the Price in Half

Our Musical Library Club has secured an entirely new edition of the "World's Best Music" at a price slightly above the cost of paper and printing. On this account we are able to offer these sets at about half the regular subscription price—**payable $1.00 a month.** Through the Musical Library Club—direct from the publisher to the customer—you can secure a set for **$21.00** in **cloth binding** and **$25.00 for the half-leather.** These sets were previously sold for $35.00 and $40.00. The edition is small, so to avoid possible disappointment in failing to secure a set, cut off the coupon to-day, sign it, and mail it to us. We will then send you a set (**express paid by us**) for examination. After five days' use, if you are not satisfied, return the books to us at our expense. But if you decide to keep the set, send us $1.00 at the expiration of five days, and $1.00 a month thereafter, until the full amount is paid.

BOOKCASE FREE—We have a small number of elegant oak-wood book cases that are made especially to hold a set of the "World's Best Music." Their retail price is $4.00 each, but we have decided to offer them as premiums to prompt subscribers. To obtain one of them free with your set it is necessary to send your order before November 24th. If your order is received after that date we cannot send a bookcase with your set, unless you care to pay the retail price of $4.00.

The University Society
78 Fifth Avenue, New York

CUT ALONG THIS DOTTED LINE

C. H. 10-29

The University Society
78 Fifth Avenue
New York

Please send me ... proval, prepaid ... "The World's Best Music," in ... If satisfactory ... $1.00 within ... days, and ... per month ... months; if not ... agree to return the set within 5 days. If the ... fore November ... bookcase with the set free.

Name .....

Street .....

City .....

In ordering ... months.

ALLURING COFFEE.

Nearly Killed the Nurse.

When one of the family is sick, Mother seems to be the only person who can tenderly nurse the patient back to health. But we forget sometimes that it is pretty hard on Mother.

Mrs. Propst of Albany, Ore., says:—"About twenty-seven months ago, Father suffered with a stroke of paralysis, confining him to his bed for months, and as he wished Mother with him constantly, his care in a great measure fell to her lot. She was seventy-four years old, and through constant attendance upon my father, lost both sleep and rest, and began drinking coffee in quantities until finally she became very weak, nervous and ill herself.

By her physician's order, she began giving Father both Postum Food Coffee and Grape-Nuts, and in that way began using both herself. The effect was very noticeable. Father improved rapidly, and Mother regained her strength and health, and now both are well and strong. Mother says it is all due to the continued use of both Postum and Grape-Nuts."

MUSIC HATH CHARMS Which the EDISON
PHONOGRAPH

MR. EDISON'S LATEST INVENTIONS—
THE MOULDED RECORD and THE NEW REPRODUCER
Inaugurate the human voice in volume and clearness. Absolutely free from scratching; perfectly smooth and natural. The Moulded Records are "high speed," made of hard wax, freely and safely handled. With the New Recorder, perfect records can be made at home. New Reproducers on All Phonographs. Ask your dealer for exchange proposition ("Gem" excepted). Phonographs in Nine Styles, $10.00 to $100.00 Records, 50c., $5 per dozen.
NATIONAL PHONOGRAPH CO., Orange, N. J.
N. Y. Office, 83 Chambers St. Chicago Office, 144 Wabash Ave.

CENTURY EDITION
TEN CENT SHEET MUSIC

10¢ a copy for 50c., 75c., $1.00 SHEET MUSIC

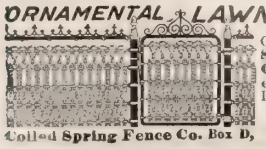
Century Edition is the only engraved and lithographed publication of standard sheet music ever sold at 10c. a copy. Equal to any foreign or domestic edition for which you pay 50c. and $1.00. Over 1,000,000 copies sold last year. Every composition guaranteed genuine and correct. Here are ten titles chosen from a thousand. Send trial order and remember money refunded if dissatisfied. Our

VOCAL		Reg. Price	Price
Ave Maria		*Gounod* .40	.10
Calvary	Alto or Baritone	*Rodney* .50	.10
Come Holy Spirit	Quartet	*Rosewig* .50	.10
INSTRUMENTAL			
Angel of Love	Waltz	*Waldteufel* .75	.10
Gipsy Dance		*Lichner* .10	.10
La Czarine	Mazurka	*Gaune* .50	.10
Home, Sweet Home		*Slack* .50	.10
March and Chorus	from "Tannhauser"	*Spindler* .60	.10
Palms	Transcription by	*Leybach* .75,	10
Simple Confession	(Simple Aveu)	*Thome* .40,	10

FREE Valuable catalogue, containing a thousand titles of standard music. Duets for Mandolin, Guitar, Violin and Piano sold at 10c a copy. "SABBATH ECHOES," price 50c. An ideal collection of sacred songs, containing such famous pieces as "Palms," "Calvary," "Jerusalem," "Dream of Paradise," and fifteen others just as popular. Order from your favorite dealer or direct from the publishers,
Century Music Publishing Co., 18 E. 22d St., New York

Church Fair Supplies
WE HELP YOU MAKE MONEY.
Elegant paper weights with Photograph of Church, Pastor, or both, plain or in colors. Any subject desired substituted. Beautiful souvenir and desk ornament. SELLS ON SIGHT. Many styles. Other novelties also. Write for catalog.
A. C. BOSSELMAN & CO., 525 Broome St., New York.

ORNAMENTAL LAWN FENCE



Cheaper than wood. Special prices to Churches & Cemeteries. Strong, Durable and Cheap. Catalogue Free.
Coiled Spring Fence Co. Box D, Winchester, Indiana.

OUR COMPLETE COURSE IN.... SHORTHAND

Isaac Pitman's 20th Century Revision

By Special Arrangement with Isaac Pitman & Sons, 33 Union Square, N. Y.

LESSON XXII.
Grammalogues.

189. The list of grammalogues given in this lesson contains a number of logograms additional to those already given in connection with the exercises. By means of this table, in which the signs are grouped phonetically, and the directions furnished below, they may be readily committed to memory. Alphabetic characters are used to represent all the grammalogues except *and*, *he*, and *therefore*, for which convenient signs are allocated.

190. The POSITIONS of the logograms, ABOVE, ON, and THROUGH the line, are in general determined by the vowels contained in the words; and if a word has more than one syllable, by its accented vowel. For perpendicular and sloping strokes, standing alone, the positions are:—

1. ah, aw, ă, ŏ, ī, oi, wī ABOVE the line; thus, ... *at.*

2. eh, oh, ĕ, ŭ, ON the line; thus, ... *up.* ..... *whether.*

3. ee, oo, ĭ, ŏŏ, ow, ū, THROUGH the line; thus, ... *each.*

191. Vowel, logograms, and horizontal and half-sized consonants, have but two positions.

1. ah, aw, ă, ŏ, ī, oi, ay, wī, ABOVE the line; as, ... *ah.*

2. eh, oh, ĕ, ŭ, ee, oo, ĭ, ŏŏ, ū, ow ON the line; as, ... *too.*

These rules do not apply to the irregular grammalogues set out in the table in this lesson.

192. It will be noticed that in the tables of grammalogues some words are indicated with a hyphen, as, (*give-n*); or, with a double termination, (as, *importan-t/ce*). The corresponding logograms represent both *give* and *given*, *important* and *importance*.

193. In order to mark the plural number, the possessive case of a noun, or a third person singular of a verb. *s* may be added to a logogram; thus, ___ *good*, ___ *goods*; ___ *God*, ___ *God's*; ___ *come*, ___ *comes*.

194. A logogram may be used either as a prefix or suffix; thus, ___ *afternoon*, ___ *undertake*, ___ *hereafter*, ___ *indifferent*.

195. Irregular grammalogues are of two descriptions, namely,

1. Those of frequent occurrence, written ON THE LINE for convenience. These are

advantage	from	upon
are	have	usual
be	if	was
been	it	we
dear	Lord	which
deliver	Phonography	will
do	shall	your
for	think	

2. Those which, in their proper position, would clash with (*i.e.*, be mistaken for) some others. These are

any 1	much 1	this
ago, go 1	number-ed 3	those 1
in 1	O! oh! owe	though 1
me 1	over 1	truth
more 1	particular 1	with 1

Grammalogues Phonetically Arranged

Grammalogues marked "1" (first position) are written *above* the line. Those marked "3" (third position) are written *through* the line. Those not marked (second position) are written *on* the line.

CONSONANTS

P	happy 1; up; put 3		D	had 1; do; different-ce 3	
pn	upon		dl	deliver-ed-y	
pr	principally 3 principle		df	advatage; difficult 3	
prt	particular 1; opportunity		dn	done; down 3	
B	by, buy 1; be; to be 3		dr	Dr 1; dear; during 3	
bv	above		CH	much 1; which; each 3	
bn	been		J	large 1	
br	remember-ed, member; number-ed 3		jn	general	
T	at 1; it; out 3		jnt	gentleman 1; gentlemen	
tlt	told		K	can 1; come	
tr	truth; true 3		kt	quite 1; could	
trt	toward		knt	cannot 1; account	
ks	because 1		sv	several	
kl	call 1. equally called, 1		Z	was; use (*verb*) 3, whose 3	
kr	care		SH	shall, shalt	
krt	according 1		shrt	short 1	
G	go, ago 1; give-n		ZH	usual	
gd	God 1; good		zhr	pleasure	
grt	great		M	me, my 1; him may	
F	if		mt	might 1	
ft	after 1		ms	myself 1; himself	
fr	for		mp	imp-rtan-ce 1; improve-ment	
fr	from		mr	more, remark-ed 1; Mr. mere	
fn	Phonography		N	in, any 1; no, know	
V	have		nt	not 1; nature	
vr	over 1; ever-y		nd	hand 1; under	
vr	very; however 3		nn	opinion	
TH	thank-ed 1; think		nr	nor 1; near	
thr	through, threw 3		NG	language 1; thing	
TH	though 1; them		L	Lord	
tht	that 1; without		R	or 1; your; year 3	
ths	those 1; this; these, 3		r	are; hour, our 3	
thr	other		rd	word	
thr	their, there		W	we	
thr	therefore 3 (double-th)		wn	one	
s	so, us; see, use (*noun*) 3		wl	will	
s	as, has 1; is, his		Wh	whether	
st	first		whl	while 1	
sprt	spirit		Yt	yet	

VOWELS

Dash	and (up)	aw	all
ă	a, an		awe
ah	ah!	ŭ	but
ĕ	the	oh	O! oh! owe
eh	eh?	Dash	he
ŏ	of	ŏŏ	to
	on		should (up)
		oo	two, too
			who

DIPHTHONGS

wĕ	when	yōō	you
wĭ	with	ī	I, eye
wŏ	what	aĭ	ay, aye (broad *ai*, yes)
wŏŏ	would	ow	how
yŏ	beyond	wī	why

☞ The student having advanced to this stage, is now advised to read some book printed in the Corresponding Style of shorthand, and we recommend for this purpose either of the following: *Phonographic Reader* or *Select Readings No. 1*, both containing forty-eight pages of engraved shorthand notes. Either of these works will be sent post-paid on receipt of 20 cents, or the two for 40 cents. Orders should be sent direct to Isaac Pitman & Sons, 33 Union Square, New York. Lesson No. XXIII. will appear in the issue of Nov. 12.

Why Don't You Sing?

Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, National President of the W. C. T. U., relates how at the close of the funeral services of Sheriff Pearson, which she attended at the Gospel Mission, where, for nearly twenty-five years, he had labored, the audience, consisting largely of those to whom he had been a constant inspiration, arose and sang his favorite hymn, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul." Looking down, she saw his own daughter, Evangeline, joining her voice with the others in the dear familiar words. Afterwards she explained to Mrs. Stevens how she could sing at such a time.

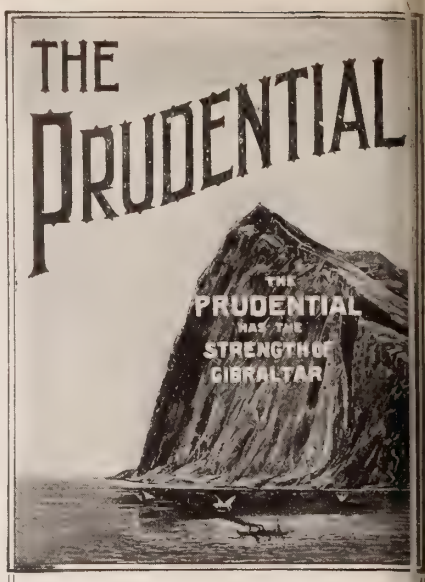
"I seemed to hear my father saying, 'Sing, Vangie! Why don't you sing?' Just as he used to do."

Doubtless she possessed something of his spirit and was animated by his own unselfish devotion, as he went bravely on with his work, while his heart was aching in loneliness for the dear companion of whom he had been bereaved.

M. B. W.

The Bible in Japan

The presses in Yokohama, Japan, are now printing the Bible in Japanese, Thibetan, Korean and Chinese. Last year 138,000 copies were printed and distributed.



What's In a Name?

Quite a lot, nowadays, notwithstanding Shakespeares remark. To millions of families in this land the name of The Prudential is synonymous with colossal strength and upright and honorable dealings.

The Prudential
Insurance Co. of America

Write for Information to Dept. 70

Home Office Newark, N. J.

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President.

THE "LEADER HARMONICA"
cannot be equaled for quality of music or finish. It has a great advantage over all other harmonicas in having a CURVED MOUTH PIECE which fits the mouth and does not scratch the lips. If you cannot get it at your dealer's, we'll send it postpaid, packed in fine box for 25 cents. Large concert size 50 cents. Address Dept. 30
A. Strauss & Co., 412 Broadway, N. Y.

Piano Instruction.

A successful teacher of long experience has compiled a course of instruction for the Piano or Organ, by mail, which is so simple and explicit, that it can be readily understood and worked out at home. This is entirely different from other so-called self-instructing methods.
SPECIAL OFFER—The first lesson, as a trial, for 25 Cents.
Union Correspondence School of Music,
2245 Hunting Park Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

CHEAP RATES California, Washington, Oregon Colorado. We give reduced rate on household goods of intending settlers to the above States. Write for rates. *Map of California, FREE.*
TRANS-CONTINENTAL FREIGHT CO., 825 Dearborn St., Chicago

GEMS FROM NEW BOOKS

A Journey Through Shensi*

WHEN Mr. Francis H. Nichols something over a year ago, set out on his journey across China, from Tientsin via Pekin, to Shensi, the most ancient and least known province of the Celestial empire, he went as the Special Commissioner of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, for the purpose of telling its readers what had been accomplished in that distant land, by the relief fund they had contributed in aid of the famine sufferers. His remarkably interesting series of letters of travel appeared in this journal, presenting a graphic picture of famine conditions, and shedding a flood of light upon a part of the world till then little known, and to whose people a white traveler was a rare visitor. Mr. Nichols has just completed and issued, through the publishing house of Charles Scribners' Sons, New York, a volume entitled *Through Hidden Shensi*, in which he relates, with graphic detail, and at much greater length than was possible in the columns of a weekly publication, the story of his remarkable journey. It is one of the most instructive books of travel that has appeared in many years. Shensi, he describes as "a naturally gray land of dim beginnings · · · that has lingered far from world highways. On the plain and in the mountains live a people who have always been as they are now; who are so continuously old, that on first acquaintance they appear dull from sheer lack of any trace of racial youthfulness."

It was among this strange people that Mr. Nichols passed several months, living as they lived, mingling with them freely and unconsciously, learning to respect and to love them. "I found that they had achieved much," he writes, "but were free from boastings; that they loved their own kind of learning; they strove to do right as they saw the right." As a result of continuous social contact and friendly intercourse, the traveler ultimately came to see things in some measure through their eyes, and to accept their point of view. . . . I appreciated the seeming absurdity of an attempt to pass the torch of an imported civilization to a land where its own had always burned."

But, wholly apart from the praiseworthy purpose of doing justice to China plundered, abused, maltreated, the "butt of the world"—Mr. Nichols' book should be widely read as the first extended account we have had of these peculiar dwellers at China's ancient seat—Sian. Their hatred to foreigners, who invaded and desecrated their land, and mocked at their most sacred traditions, was not altogether surprising. Yet our author, as befitted a man on a mission of peace and good will, traveled 1,500 miles through the very heart of the empire unmolested. At the outset he provided himself with proper credentials, among them a queer-looking personal card from Prince Ching, whom he met in Pekin. Ching is a Manchu, uncle of the Emperor, and the foremost figure in the Government. His autograph proved an *open sesame;* wherever the traveler displayed it, doors were flung wide, and the hospitality extended.

To follow the fortunes of the traveler from Tientsin to the capital, thence across the country to Paoting, and on to his destination in Sian, one must read the book. It is a fascinating story, picturesque, bright with bits of quaint Oriental humor. "The land of Fu-Hi and the dragon," Shensi) is full of interest, and Mr. Nichols has kept his eyes open and his keen American wits at work to excellent purpose. His tale of travel there is like a ring, delightful panorama of ever-changing pictures, which show us the real life of the people, their religious observances, their labors and their diversions; their ideas and customs as to marriage, dress, food, morals, traveling, marketing, etc.; their quaint art and quainter architecture; their literary standards and educational methods; their spirit and ancestor worship, and alas! their national evil—the opium habit.

One of the most attractive chapters in the book is that devoted to the royal exile of Emperor Kwang Su, at Sian. Mr. Nichols relates how he visited the palace where the exile had been, a few weeks before. After some peculiarly Chinese manœuvering by his servant, Wang, the traveler was admitted.

> With my previous experience of mandarins, I had pictured the man in charge of the vacant palace as being well advanced in years and exceptionally grave and sedate. I was quite unprepared for such a youthful mandarin as the one who returned with the soldier to the gate. He was not more than twenty-five years old. He wore a purple silk tunic and a gray kilt. The button on his cap indicated his rank unmistakably. . . . I requested permission to walk through the palace-grounds. "The Son of Heaven lived here," he said, "and no one can enter the place where he has been. But come into my office, I want to talk to you." He led the way to a little building just inside the gate, "I, too, am a foreigner," said the young mandarin, as a servant brought us some tea. "My home is in Sichuan. I have been only a year in Shensi. Sichuan is a beautiful land, where there are waterfalls and high mountains and bamboo forests." As he talked of home the stiffness and official reserve vanished.
>
> "Whenever I think of my native land," said the mandarin, "my thoughts take the form of music. One cannot speak in words of such a thing as home." From a drawer in a cabinet in the corner of the room, he took out a zither and laid it on the table in front of him. "I am on a Sichuan mountain," he said. "The sun is shining down on me through the bamboo leaves. I can hear the sound of a waterfall, and white rabbits are playing near me. It is one of the hours when one cannot help being happy." His fingers ran over the zither-strings; his dark Sichuanese face lighted; his eyes sparkled. For the moment he seemed oblivious of us and everything about him. His playing, soft at first, grew louder and faster and lingered on the high notes; then died away in a dreamy monotony in about the middle of the scale. . . .
>
> "I have played to you," he said, springing up from the table, "in order that the music might make you feel the love we have for our country, so that you would respect it. If you do that you will also respect the place where my Emperor has lived. The responsibility of admitting anyone to these grounds rests with me. I usually do not allow my countrymen to enter, for even they cannot realize what a solemn thing it is to walk through the rooms from which my country has been ruled. You could not be expected to respect the palace, because you are a barbarian, and so I refused when you asked me for permission to walk through the grounds. But I have changed my mind. You understand what the zither said. You are my friend. I will myself show you through the palace." I tried to thank him. But the delicacy of the climax had overwhelmed me.

In a vivid chapter, the reading of which causes a shudder, the author describes the terrible famine in Shensi. Wheat had risen to thirteen times its normal price, and bread ten times. By-and-by, human flesh began to be sold in Sian. The relief fund came in time to save many lives. Mr. Nichols writes:

> In the feeding of thousands of human beings by the American dollars that THE CHRISTIAN HERALD had collected, there were no distinctions of race or creed or politics. . . . They were all Chinese, they were human beings, and they were fed. Before the coming of the American money to Sian, it is probable that two-thirds of the people of Shensi had never heard of the United States. To-day, from one end of the province to the other, it is known as the one foreign nation that is really a friend, and whose people, though barbarians, are strangely kind.

There is a delightful conservatism about Mr. Nichols' book that will at once commend it to the general reader. Nothing is overdone. He takes the middle view of China and its people, and writes with the very decided advantage of a traveler who has won his way to their heartiest confidences and their inmost secrets. Reading *Through Hidden Shensi*, one gets the true perspective for an accurate and just estimate of the race which, amid all the changes of empire and dominion, of ideas and beliefs elsewhere, has preserved in their strictest integrity, traditions, literature, creed and customs that were old, very old, even in the beginnings of history.

*Through Hidden Shensi. By Francis H. Nichols; 333 pages, copiously illustrated; cloth binding. Price $3.50. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York, publishers.

PETTIJOHN'S FOR SCHOOL-CHILDREN:

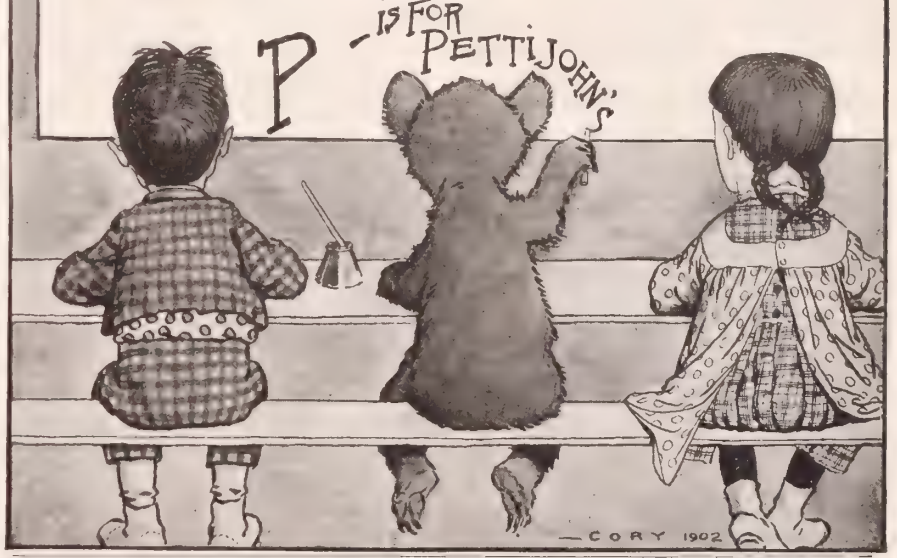
With clear brains and sound, well-nourished bodies their study is easier, they remember better and answer better—they "Work while they work and play while they play" and that's what you want your child to do.

PETTIJOHN'S FLAKED BREAKFAST FOOD

The right food for school children; not only this first month of school, bear in mind, but every month of school, every month of the year.

Each Pettijohn's Flake is an entire grain of wheat, not altered in an attempt to improve on nature—easily digested. The strength that it gives is true strength.

Sold by All Grocers.



This is not a Fairy Story.

If your hair is dry, harsh and brittle; is uneven; is splitting or falling out; is varied in color and lustreless, try for awhile **Seven Sutherland Sisters** Scalp Cleaner and Hair Grower. The results will be astonishingly gratifying.

The **"The Scalp Cleaner"** is a fine powder, which, when dissolved in warm water, makes a delightful creamy lathering fluid that cleanses the hair thoroughly and removes dandruff and all other hindrances to healthy hair growth.

The **"Hair Grower"** is a soothing health-giving tonic, that renews life and vigor to non-growing hair: that makes and keeps the hair soft and lustrous and that positively brings forth new hair where a particle of life exists in the hair roots.

By the faithful use of these preparations, premature gray hairs, baldness, dandruff and microbes cannot exist. They contain nothing but what is beneficial to the hair and scalp. For nearly a quarter century the **Seven Sutherland Sisters** Scalp Cleaner and Hair Grower have been considered the standard of hair preparations. They are sold by nearly all dealers in all sections of the U. S. Should your dealer be temporarily out of stock, address Seven Sutherland Sisters, 18 Desbrosses Street, New York City, and we will see that you are supplied. Once more let us remind you

"It's the Hair—not the Hat"

That makes a woman attractive

To All Who Suffer from SPINAL DEFORMITIES

85 per cent. cheaper than the old methods. **100 per cent. better.** Weighs ounces where others weigh pounds. For Men, Women and Children; none too young, none too old to be relieved. We offer the only Scientific Appliance ever invented for the relief of this unsightly condition; relieved the inventor, Mr. P. B. Sheldon, of curvature of the spine of **thirty years'** standing.

Throw Away the Cumbersome and Costly Plaster-of-Paris and Sole-Leather Jackets

Our appliance is light in weight, durable, and conforms to the body as not to evidence that a support is worn. It is constructed on strictly scientific anatomical principles, and is truly a godsend to all sufferers from spinal troubles, male or female. We also make Scientific Appliances for protruding abdomen, weak back, stooping shoulders. Send for free booklet and letters from physicians, physical instructors, and those who know from experience of our wonderful appliances. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. Write to-day for measurement blank. Don't wait.

WESLEYVILLE, PA.

I am permanently relieved of a weak and deformed spine, by the use of the Philo Burt Company's Appliance. During the six months previous to procuring the appliance, I was unable to stand on my feet. After wearing it for six weeks, I could walk with the aid of crutches, and eight months from the time I first commenced the use of the Brace, I could do as much work as any able bodied man. My experience has convinced me that spinal trouble is the cause of many symptoms of disease, that can never be relieved by treating the symptoms, and nothing but some support to remove the weight of the head and shoulders from the spine will give relief. I cannot say too much for your Appliances; they are so light and comfortable (and can be removed so easily) that it is almost a pleasure to wear one. GEO. LIST.

Mr. List writes the above after 6 years' experience with our appliance, the latter 2 years of which he has not worn any brace or support.

PHILO BURT MFG. CO., 30-10th St., JAMESTOWN, N. Y.

"It's a good tale will bear telling twice." Use Sapolio! Use SAPOLIO

Our Mail-Bag

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I. For answers to the questions which appear below, when accepted, we will allow compensation for the matter used at the rate of **One Dollar** a hundred words. Answers should so far as possible be limited to one hundred words.

II. Answers must be received at this office **three weeks in advance** of the date on which they are intended to appear.

III. The editor reserves the right to condense accepted answers when necessary, and compensation will be based on the matter as printed.

IV. Do not write inquiring if your material has been accepted. If it appears on this page, you will know that it has been accepted.

V. We cannot return any MSS. sent to the Editor of the MAIL-BAG—not even if stamps accompany them.

VI. Write only on one side of the sheet, and never send on the same sheet anything intended for any other department of the paper.

VII. Letters addressed to the MAIL-BAG must contain the names and addresses of the writers, not for publication, but in order that answers may be sent by mail when that mode is preferable.

VIII. Address all communications intended for this department, **Editor The Mail-Bag, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.**

Readers are invited to forward new questions suitable for discussion in this department.

SPECIAL NOTICE

In future, only one question will be submitted each week, in order that a larger space may be devoted to a full discussion of that question. We publish herewith a list of questions to be answered on the respective dates.

Answered in Present Issue

What is the great public lesson to be learned from the Pennsylvania coal strike?

To be Answered in Issue of Nov. 12

How can I have the absolute inward assurance that my sins are forgiven? How is the assurance of forgiveness communicated to the individual soul?

To be Answered in Issue of Nov. 19

Is a cook, butler, manager, or other employee, who is fairly paid for his services, justified in accepting gifts from tradesmen with whom he deals, though these may not be given as "commissions?"

To be Answered in Issue of Nov. 26

In a case where the father and mother belong to different religious denominations, which of the two shall decide the denomination of the children?

To be Answered in Issue of Dec. 10

Are there any serious objections to legalized compulsory arbitration as a means of settling labor disputes, and thereby averting strikes and lockouts?

To be Answered in Issue of Dec. 17

Is a clergyman justified in refusing to officiate at a marriage, one of the parties to which has a divorced partner still living?

To be Answered in Issue of Dec. 24

How far would a young man be justified in taking part in the diversions of society, in order to meet influential men and women and so to advance his own social and business standing?

To be Answered in Issue of Dec. 31

Should the intellect be the master or the servant of the emotions?

Answers to Question of the Week

What is the great public lesson to be learned from the Pennsylvania coal strike?

Where Government Should Control

It clearly demonstrates the fact that all industries on which the life, health, comfort and necessities of our nation depend, should be directly under government supervision, if not under absolute government control. The position taken by a half-score of men as heads of corporations, or by a horde of oppressed and generally ignorant laborers, that they may rightly deprive a nation of seventy millions of people of the fuel that the Almighty placed in the bowels of the earth for the use of all mankind, and which alone can keep immense numbers of the people from sickness, suffering and death from the effects of cold, is untenable, impertinent and threatening to the nation. WM. W. CASE.

It Teaches that Injustice Never Pays

The lesson is one of justice. Until employers learn that their best course, financially and socially, is to treat those they employ fairly, such strikes will continue. There is no doubt but that God has given the most desirable remedy in the precept of the Golden Rule. As the owners of the coal mines refuse to follow anything so simple, and as great wealth seems to be the mainspring to absolute selfishness, we cannot hope for a change of heart in that direction. It is to be hoped that arbitration will eventually bring about a better condition of things. Meanwhile, we can take the lesson which the coal strike teaches to heart, and that is: Injustice and selfishness never does pay, and never has paid, no matter how prospered those who practice it appear to be in the beginning.

ALICE C. BOYNTON.

A National Labor Committee

That all men are born "free and equal," and are entitled to intelligent, mutual consideration in any business enterprise. Could we secure this mutual consideration, it would mean a more equable distribution of profits, a better social relationship, a cessation of strikes, an absence of labor riots, and assured national prosperity. I would suggest as a remedy, the appointment by the President of a National Labor Committee, to be approved by Congress, whose duty it should be to adjust all differences between capital and labor. Such a committee, having the approval of Congress and the general public, would soon come to have a weight of influence not to be slighted nor neglected.

ERNEST SMEDLEY.

Labor Can Never Rule Capital

The great public lesson to be learned from the coal strike is, that labor can never rule capital. While the miners' grievance is claimed to be higher wages, the true grievance is recognition of the Union. This would mean that the United Mine Workers would have full control of all collieries. They would dictate to the operators whom they should employ, how many hours a day to work the mines, how much to pay for such and such work, or, in other words, the operators, who own the mines, would have no control of the running of them.

MRS. CHARLES H. WOLFE.

Corporation Power a Menace

The lesson is, that the power of great, wealthy corporations, unrestrained by laws, will be a constant menace to the public welfare and prosperity. Their arbitrary power, exercised to oppress their employees, has a tendency to augment the ranks of the Socialists, and under such circumstances, the future citizenship of their children is not likely to be true and loyal. Hence the lesson of enacting laws, that justice may be done between employers and employees by arbitration.

S. F. ELLIOTTE.

Private Monopolies are Intolerable

It teaches that a monopoly in private hands is intolerable. By a monopoly is meant control of the entire supply of anything. When an individual controls the entire supply of a commodity, he holds the power to exact from would-be purchasers "all that the traffic will stand," regardless of the cost of production. If the thing monopolized be a public necessity, like coal, the wider field of demand vastly increases this power of extortion, and greatly multiplies the temptation to prey on others. For this reason, men are coming to realize, and this strike is bringing many more to realize, that monopoly powers are too great to be entrusted to any man or set of men, it matters not how strong, or honest, or wise they may be. S. M. CHAPMAN.

It Teaches Compulsory Arbitration

Two great public lessons are to be learned from this lamentable coal strike—one moral, the other industrial. The moral lesson is, the necessity of the law of love between man and man. The other great lesson, is the necessity of compulsory arbitration. Nothing short of that will meet such a crisis as the present. In adopting such a scheme we would not be launching on some new and untried theory. We have the advantage of the working of this law in New Zealand, where it has been of immense advantage. The one outstanding fact is, that in that country there has been no strike for seven years. If such a law had been in force here, what would have been the result? The marvel is, that men are so slow to adopt such a just and reasonable method of avoiding such suicidal, industrial wars. JOSEPH HAMILTON.

The Lesson is—Arbitration

While many lessons might be advantageously drawn from the coal strike, the one which overshadows all others is—the value of Arbitration. Boards of Arbitration or Arbitration Courts, National, State and Municipal, have already been advocated by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and I think wisely. They are an urgent need of our times, and if we are ever to allay the antagonism which is constantly breaking out between labor and capital, we must follow the example of New Zealand, and have all such disputes referred at the outset to the proper Boards of Arbitration, the Municipal Board having right of appeal to the State tribunal, and the latter to the National Board, which, besides adjudicat-

CONTINUED ON PAGE 899

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION

Full Illustrated Prospectus of the 1903 volume sent to any address, Free.

New Subscription Offer.

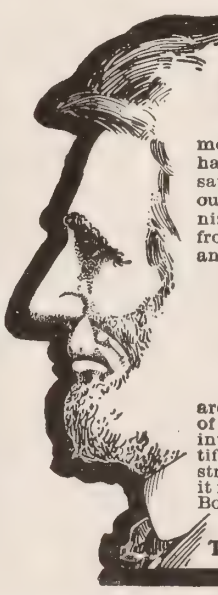
Every New Subscriber who will mention this publication or cut out this slip and send it at once with $1.75 will receive:

Free
All the issues of The Youth's Companion for the remaining weeks of 1902.
The Thanksgiving and Christmas Double Numbers.
The Companion Calendar for 1903, lithographed in 12 colors and embossed with gold.

The Companion for the 52 weeks of 1903,—250 stories, 50 special articles, etc.,—from now until January, 1904, for $1.75.

I 108

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.



Since Lincoln's Time,

more than 7,000,000 Jas. Boss Stiffened Gold Watch Cases have been sold. Many of the first ones are still giving satisfactory service, proving that the Jas. Boss Case will outwear the guarantee of 25 years. These cases are recognized as the standard by all jewelers, because they know from personal observation that they will perform as guaranteed and are the most serviceable of all watch cases.

JAS. BOSS
Stiffened GOLD Watch Cases

are made of two layers of solid gold with a layer of stiffening metal between, all welded together into one solid sheet. The gold permits of beautiful ornamentation. The stiffening metal gives strength. United they form the best watch case it is possible to make. Insist on having a Jas. Boss Case. You will know it by this trademark

Send for Booklet
THE KEYSTONE WATCH CASE CO., Philadelphia

Boys' Names Wanted

THE STAR MONTHLY wants names and addresses of bright boys between 12 and 20 years of age. We want to get them interested in our beautiful illustrated magazine of boys' stories, which has a circulation of 100,000 copies monthly, although only 9 years old. It contains fine stories and handsome illustrations as well as departments of Amateur Photography, Philately, Neumismatics, Curios, Puzzles, Natural Science, Mythology, Physical Culture, etc., and each month awards a large number of valuable prizes to subscribers. The subscription price is 50 cents, but, *if you are not* already a subscriber and will send us five boys' names and addresses plainly written, and **five 2-cent** stamps, or **10 cents** in silver, we will enter you as a subscriber fully paid for six months in advance. Address

The STAR MONTHLY, Oak Park, Ills.

What are brittle lamp chimneys for?

For sale.

MACBETH don't make 'em.

If you'll send your address, I'll send you the Index to Lamps and their Chimneys, to tell you what number to get for your lamp.

MACBETH, Pittsburgh.

A Free Swing

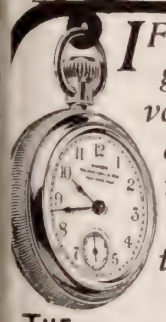
Every bend of the body is a free one.

PRESIDENT Suspenders

work in harmony with every movement, give ease and comfort in all positions. Guaranteed if "President" is on buckles. **Trimmings cannot rust.** Made heavy or light—also for youths. 50c everywhere or mailed postpaid. Say light or dark—wide or narrow.

Holiday goods in individual gift boxes now ready. President playing cards, instructive, entertaining, unique, 25c.

C. A. EDGARTON MFG. CO., Box 209 C, Shirley, Mass.



IF you want the greatest watch value—accuracy and service—at the least cost, buy the world's timekeeper—

THE INGERSOLL Dollar Watch

You can buy an Ingersoll almost anywhere. Over 50,000 dealers have them or we will mail you one on receipt of price. *Booklet Free*

Address Dept. 61

Robt. H. Ingersoll & Bro.

67 Cortlandt St., New York.

DARKEN YOUR GRAY HAIR

DUBY'S OZARK HERBS

DUBY'S OZARK HERBS restore gray, streaked or faded hair to its natural color, beauty and softness. **IT WILL NOT STAIN THE SCALP,** is not sticky or dirty, contains no sugar of lead, nitrate silver, copperas, or poisons of any kind, but is composed of roots, herbs, barks and flowers. It is **NOT A DYE,** but a **HAIR RESTORER** and costs **ONLY 25 CENTS TO MAKE ONE PINT.** Full size package sent by mail for 25 cents.

OZARK HERB COMPANY, St. Louis, Mo.

ELECTRIC HANDY WAGONS,

tted with steel wheels, low down, straight or staggered spokes ve convenience, strength, light draft. No rutting of roads or elds. Wheels fit any wagon. Write for free catalogue.

Electric Wheel Co., Box 136, Quincy, Ills.

Our Mail-Bag

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

ing on appeals, could decide all labor causes that involve more than a single State. The workers would do well, when Congress meets, to exert all their united influence in favor of the passage of a National Arbitration Law. Such a law would avert much misery and financial loss every year, to people in all parts of the Union. A. M.

A Threefold Lesson.

It teaches that self-interest dulls the moral perceptions, weakens the moral sensibilities, and perverts the conscience to such an extent that it is hopeless to attempt a settlement of a controversy involving self-interest by invoking moral considerations. The political lesson is that the State, the supreme power, should retain or assume control of those things directly affecting the public welfare, and exercise that control whenever the common good is imperiled. The social lesson is the power of organization, and the danger of allowing within the society the existence of organizations having conflicting interests, liable at any time to become actively hostile.

J. G. OSBORNE.

Answers have also been received from Walter W. Hubbard, Rev. T. C. Edwards, A. C. Gaylord, Harold W. Richardson, J. G. Osborne, Sarah A. Fall, W. L. Caswell, Amelia Hoyt, Columbia Schnabel, J. Flomerfelt, Rev. Claude M Severance, O. L. St. John, Mrs. M. D. Snyder, Anna M. Sohn, L. T. Rightsell, Mrs. J. C. Phillips, C. E. Case, W. J. Mosier, G. W. Avery, Miss C. Critzer, J. G. Davis, Oliver Hemstreet, Charles H. Van Keuren, A. L. Vermilyea, Rev. C. P. Atkinson, A. D. Meares, Mrs. Annie E. Ward, G. Rapson, etc.

sure, not to be sought while there is the slightest hope of reformation. The children of bad fathers are sometimes so disgusted by the spectacle of their father's misconduct, and so much impressed with the goodness of their mother, as to avoid the evil habits of their father. There are, however, cases in which the father's conduct is of such a character as to render divorce a duty.

A. J. S. What was the origin of the old British custom of burying at the junction of four cross roads the bodies of those who, for any reason, were excluded from holy rites?

Wherever two roads crossed it was customary to raise a cross—the place being self-consecrated, according to the piety of the age. Here, in a spirit of charity and by no means as an indignity, as some have thought, were interred the remains of those who had been denied the privilege of burial in consecrated ground.

M. W. B., Bainbridge, Pa. 1. What is the average size of the human head? 2. What relation exists between the weight of the brain and the intelligence of the individual?

1. About twenty-one inches is the greatest circumference of the average head in this country and Great Britain. The Lapps of Europe, have the largest heads in proportion to their stature of any people. The natives of Nubia and New Guinea have the smallest heads. 2. Roughly speaking, there is a relation. The human brain is larger and heavier than that of any other animal except the elephant and great whale. There is a mini-

AN EARNEST APPEAL FROM DR. KLOPSCH

LAST year I issued a personal card to our subscribers, asking them to help me to give them the very best service possible by sending in their renewals during the month of November. The response was so exceptionally gratifying that we were enabled to give the most thorough satisfaction, while the care and responsibility incident to the busiest season of the year were so agreeably distributed that I personally was relieved of much anxiety and worriment.

This year our list is much larger than ever before. We rejoice in that fact, because it gratifyingly emphasizes the wider distribution of good, helpful and wholesome literature, and we are more desirous than ever to give the best service at our command. But without the same kind co-operation, we fear we could not do as well as last year.

I therefore earnestly request that our subscribers, as a personal favor, send in their renewals during the month of November. As every subscription will be renewed from the date of present expiry, no subscriber loses anything by renewing a little ahead of time, but such kind co-operation affords me great relief at a time when our mail averages about ten thousand letters a day.

New York, Oct. 28, 1902.

Miscellaneous Questions

J. H. W., Crawford, N. J. Who wrote: "Peace is conquest?"

You are thinking, perhaps, of the words Shakespeare puts into the Archbishop's mouth, when he says (in Henry IV), to opposing factions:

A peace is of the nature of a conquest; for then both parties nobly are subdued, and neither party loses.

A. D. D. What are the best substitutes for coal as fuel?

This is too large a question to fully answer here. The most obvious substitute is, of course, wood. Peat is used in Ireland, Scotland, Bavaria, Switzerland, and parts of Germany and France. It may be obtained in many boggy regions of this country, and, when dried in the air and pressed, forms an excellent fuel. The common fuel of India and Egypt is the refuse of animals, dried in the sun. In some parts of France and Germany, the peasants burn tan cakes, which are made from spent tanner's bark. The same class of fuel made from exhausted dye-wood is considered to be equal to two-thirds of its weight in coal. In some parts of Europe, seaweed is extensively used for fuel.

Christian Wife, Philadelphia, Pa. Is it a wife's duty to continue living with her husband when his conduct has become so bad as to threaten the moral ruin of their children? Ought she not for their sake to get a divorce?

Is there no possibility of his reformation? The Holy Spirit can change the worst natures. Earnest prayer for the husband's conversion, and a patient, consistent Christian life on the part of the wife have done much, in many cases, to bring about a change. To obtain a divorce is to abandon all hope of reformation. We do not know sufficient of the circumstances to advise, but would always urge a wife to regard divorce as an extreme measure.

mum weight (about 30 oz.) below which man's intellectual power is dwarfed, and which is generally associated with imbecility or idiocy. But heavy brain weight does not necessarily indicate extraordinary intelligence. The average brain weight is 50 oz., but a case of senile dementia is on record in which the brain weighed 60½ oz.; and there are numerous instances in which imbeciles and idiots have shown brain weight above the average. There is here, as in everything else, the question of quality as well as quantity. Size, sex and age of the individual are factors. The brain of a small, brilliant woman might weigh less than that of a large, stupid man; and that of an intelligent child fall below that of an adult idiot. One of the most humane things modern science is attempting is the development of the brain power of those whose intellects are feeble or darkened.

L. P. C., Yarmouth, N. S. In what poem on "Autumn" do these lines occur:

No clouds are in the morning sky;
Who says that life and love can die?

E. C. Stedman's "Autumn Song" has a stanza which reads thus:

No clouds are in the morning sky,
The vapors hug the stream,
Who says that life and love can die
In all this northern gleam?
At every turn the maples hum,
The quail is whistling free,
The partridge whirs and the frosted burs
Are dropping for you and me—
In the clear October morning.

J. S. A., Pasadena. The Red Sea is so called on account of the color of the waters, due to a microscopic sea-weed. So small are the plants, that in a square inch there are some 25,000,000 individuals.

Mr. George E. Berner, of Mt. Carmel, Pa., writes that forty-eight boys and girls of that place (which is in the centre of the anthracite region) are attending leading schools and colleges in different parts of the country. This speaks well for the intellectual progress of Carmel.

A LIBERAL

Introductory Offer

A Beautiful Cushion or Pillow Design
A Pair of Embroidery Hoops
and Four Skeins of Silk

All for 25c

This design is tinted in colors on linen of good quality, and makes a very attractive and durable pillow 22 in. square. The hoops are wood, regulation size, well finished and strong.

No lady will do without **Potter's Patent Holders and Wash Silk** after once using. This *holder with Braided Skeins* is the greatest convenience known to embroiderers.

The Silk is

POTTER'S BRAIDED WASH SILK

No better is made. Fast colors, all shades, works with unusual smoothness and convenience—made in exact needle lengths, no thread to cut or tangle. It is kept in perfect condition until the last thread is used by the New Patent Holder.

Ask your dealer for this outfit; if he hasn't it, ask him to get it for you; if he refuses, send us his name and address together with your own, and we will send to you direct, and then convince the dealer it is to his interest to carry

Potter's Silks and Stamped Goods

Valuable Book of Instructions Free.

WINSTED SILK CO.

Art Dept., 256 Franklin Street Chicago, Illinois

THERE IS NOTHING BETTER THAN A CUP OF

Huyler's COCOA OR CHOCOLATE

UNLESS IT BE A SECOND CUP.

Huyler's COCOA & CHOCOLATE SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

If not handled by your Grocer send his name on Postal to us at 863 Broadway, N.Y., asking for Free Sample and Booklet.

The "Best" Light

is a portable 100 candle power light costing only 2 cts per week. Makes and burns its own gas. Brighter than electricity or acetylene and cheaper than kerosene. **No Dirt. No Grease. No Odor.** Over 100 styles. Lighted instantly with a match. Every lamp warranted. **Agents Wanted Everywhere**

THE "BEST" LIGHT CO.

3—70 E. 5th Street, CANTON, OHIO.

HAPPYFOOT HAIR INSOLES

keep feet warm and dry. Make walking a pleasure. Relieve Rheumatism, Callous, Tender and Perspiring Feet. Do not crowd the shoe. At all drug and shoe stores or sent 10c a pair, 3 pair 25c., *postage paid.* Send size of shoe

The WM. H. WILEY & SON CO., Box D Hartford, Conn.

PARKER'S ARCTIC SOCKS

J. H. PARKER, Dept. K,

$5.00 a day at [illegible] outfit [illegible] time. [illegible] try it.

WESTWOOD CO., Box [illegible] Springfield, Mass.

Mellin's Food

Is the baby happy and contented? If not, send for a sample of Mellin's Food.

SEND A POSTAL FOR A FREE SAMPLE OF MELLIN'S FOOD.

Mellin's Food Co., Boston, Mass.

Health and Comfort

You save much coal, warm your home uniformly and healthfully, and do away with dust, coal gases and all drudgery by installing

Hot Water or Steam

Now simply and cheaply erected in old homes without in any way altering the house. Send for valuable booklet.

AMERICAN RADIATOR COMPANY

Makers of IDEAL Boilers and AMERICAN Radiators — Dept. E CHICAGO

IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL

THE "ONEITA" PAT. APR. 25 1893

ONEITA Elastic Ribbed Union Suits

cover the entire body like an additional skin. Fitting like a glove, but softly and without pressure. *No buttons down the front.* Made for men, women and young people. Most convenient to put on, being entered at the top and drawn on like trousers. With no other kind of underwear can ladies obtain such a perfect fit for dresses or wear comfortably so small a corset. *Made in great variety of fabrics and weights.*

Sold by best dealers everywhere.
Send for illustrated booklet
ONEITA MILLS
Dept. T, 1 Greene St., N. Y.

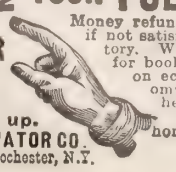
Fits Any Stove

Save Your Coal.

Economy Stove Basket. Burns all kinds of coal, wood, coke or charcoal. Saves two-thirds in coal. Brings fire directly under top of stove. A hot fire in five minutes. Will save its cost in three months. Everyone charmed who uses it. Price, $3.00.
Atlantic Foundry, 17 State St., N. Y.

SAVE ½ YOUR FUEL

THE ROCHESTER RADIATOR will do it. Cost $2.00 and up.



Money refunded if not satisfactory. Write for booklet on economy in heating homes

ROCHESTER RADIATOR CO.
15 Furnace St., Rochester, N.Y.

BRIGHT LITTLE SUNSHINERS

"SUNSHINE QUEEN"

THERE are something like 50,000 Junior Sunshiners. Their interest just now is centered in Christmas work; there are already several hundred Empty Stocking Sunshine Clubs. The object of these bands is to find all the little boys and girls who are not likely to have a visit from Santa Claus Christmas time, and then, on the sly, manage to get stockings hung up in the chimney so that the little folks will be surprised and made happy because of having been remembered like other little boys and girls in the neighborhood. Outside of the Empty Stocking Club activities, each member is doing his or her own industrial good cheer work. Little Katherine June Ayers, of Detroit, Mich., daughter of the state president, Mrs. Mabel L. Ayers, is known everywhere as "Sunshine." She likes to sit in the Sunshine Flower Mission, and give out the flowers to the children who come for bouquets. Little Melande McClure is known as the little Sunshine Queen of Los Angeles, Cal. She is a member of the jnnior branch there, and is made queen of every carnival held by the workers.

Don't you want to start an Empty Stocking branch? All you have to do is to send to Miss Ella Klein, president of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Sunshine Branch, office, Bible House, New York. Cut out the pledge, sign your full name with address, and a membership card will be forwarded you, as well as an Empty Stocking mite box. Your name will be recorded and your work may begin. Send two-cent stamp for reply.

My Dear President General: We wish to join the International Sunshine Society, promising to pay our initiation fee in the form of some act carrying sunshine into another life within one month from date. We also promise to pay annual dues each in the form of a kind act. We agree to report the nature and circumstance of these acts to the branch President, who will report directly to the general office.

Mrs. J. H. Bailey, of Tola, Va. (express office, Brookneal, Va.), has three boys under twelve years of age, who would be happy to receive sunshine in any form. Their lives are spent on a lonely farm, which yields a poor living. Miss Flora Matthews, Daisy, Florida, sends us a request for clothing for a poor dependent woman of twenty-five. Miss Kate Folsom, Shacklet, Stafford County, Va., wants clothing for her sewing-class of girls of all ages, Some are very destitute. Do not forget Alice Santmier, 108 Broadway, Buffalo, N. Y. Alice is only six years old.

"SUNSHINE"

Her papa, Mr. Santmier, is blind. She is his only guide. He said the other day, (when Alice took his hand and poked his fingers in the holes in her only hat), "Never mind, my little one, the sunshine kisses your golden hair." Alice said she had one dolly once, but if she ever "growed up and could earn any money," she was going to get a big one. Maybe somebody will send Alice a dolly now, and some one else a pair of shoes, or a dress, or a hat that hasn't holes in it. She wears the Sunshine badge. The President General pinned it on her; she never goes out without it.

Write promptly to Miss Klein, if you want to start an Empty Stocking Branch.

This Range Is the Range for Yo

When you can get **"ABSOLUTE RANGE PE- FECTION"** at a clean saving of $10 to $20, direct f the factory, freight paid east of the Mississippi north of the Tennessee Rivers (equalized beyond) cash or on monthly payments.

ON SIX MONTHS TRI that has the endo ment of hundreds pleased users in ev part of the coun **WHY NOT** enjoy economy and comfo

CLAPP'S IDEAL STEEL RANGE

IS CLAPP'S IDEAL STEEL RANGE ALL I CLAIM?

The saving in fuel with Clapp's Ideal Steel Range is remarkable. It is a marvel to people not accustomed t range like the Ideal. A saving of from 25 to 50 per cent. in fuel is positively guaranteed or money refunded.

"Certainly Range Perfection."
I think more and more of Clapp's Ideal Steel Range the longer I use it. It is certainly range perfection. I am glad that I purchased it. It bakes so nicely and with such a small amount of fuel and trouble. MRS. J. W. DUDLESTON, St. Paris, Ohio.

"Baking Qualities are Excellent."
We like Clapp's Ideal Steel Range in every respect. It is handsome in appearance, takes the least fuel of any other range we ever owned, and its baking qualities are excellent.
ALFRED B. CHERRIER, Cavendish, Vt.

"Prettiest Range in the Neighborhood."
I must say that we are more than pleased with Clapp's Ideal Steel Range. I have found it satisfactory in every respect. I can proudly say that I have the prettiest range in the neighborhood. It is quite an ornament in the kitchen. I thank you for your kindness in shipping so promptly.
MRS. M. R. MIDGLEY, Galion, Ohio.

"Would Not Take $80.00 and Have It Taken Out."
Clapp's Ideal Range is certainly a fine range. I would not t $80.00 and have it taken out of my kitchen. I am ready speak a kind word for the Ideal at any time.
MRS. M. E. LITTEN, Wardell, Ark

"Fully Meets Our Expectations."
Without making any extravagant assertions, I will say t Clapp's Ideal Steel Range fully meets our expectations. If were to buy another range, we should certainly purchase Clap Ideal. J. B. FOSTER, West Rumney, N. H

"A Fuel Saver, Price Low."
We are satisfied that the Ideal Steel Range is all you claim it. It is quite a fuel saver. One of our neighbors bought a range and she acknowledges the $40 Ideal, which we bought you to be superior. I wish you success.
REV. W. J. MILLS, Zanesville, Ohio

LET ME SEND YOU A FREE BOOK
handsomely illustrated from photographs of all styles and sizes for City, Town or Country use, and giving valu ble comparative Steel Range information, which you should know.

CHESTER D. CLAPP, Practical Stove & Range Man, 620 SUMMIT ST., TOLEDO, OHI

9 CORDS IN 10 HOURS BY ONE MA

With our Folding Sawing Machine. Saws any kind of timber. Instantly adjusted to cut log square on rou or level ground. Operator always stands straight. **One man can saw more** with it than two men can in any other wa and do it **easier. Saw blades** 5½, 6½ or 7 ft. long. **Champion, Diamond or Lance Teeth,** to suit your timbe **GUARANTEE.**—If any part breaks within **three years,** we will send a new part **without charge.** Send for Fre **Catalog** showing **latest improvements,** giving testimonials from thousands. **First order secures agency.**
FOLDING SAWING MACHINE CO., 55-57-59 N. Jefferson St., Chicago, Illinois

"The Busy Man's Train."

Appropriate in its Name,

Appropriate in its Route,

Appropriate in its Character--

"THE 20th CENTURY LIMITED"

This is *The* century of all the ages. The New York Central's 20-hour train between New York and Chicago (the two great commercial centers of America) is *The* train of the century, and is appropriately named

"THE 20th CENTURY LIMITED"

A copy of the "Four-Track News," containing a picture of "The 20th Century Limited," and a deal of useful information regarding places to visit, modes of travel, etc., will be sent free, post paid, on receipt of five cents, by George H Daniels, General Passenger Agent, New York Central, Grand Central Station, New York.

Kitchen Utensils HAVING THIS TRADE MARK

ARE SAFE.

NO POISON Has Ever Been Found in the Enamel of Agate Nickel-Steel Ware.

The BLUE LABEL Protected by Decision of United States Court, pasted on every piece,

PROVES IT.

If substitutes are offered, write us. New Booklet Free.

Agate Nickel-Steel Ware is sold by the leading Department and Housefurnishing Stores.

Lalance & Grosjean Mfg. Co., New York, Boston, Chicago.

$25,000 PROFIT FROM ½ ACRE OF GINSENG

was made in one year. Demand is increasing. Easily grown and hardy everywhere in the United States and Canada. Can be grown in small gardens as well as on farms. Most profitable crop known. Cultivated roots and seed for sale. Send four cents to help pay postage and get our complete book telling all about this wonderful GINSENG.

CHINESE-AMERICAN GINSENG CO.
Department C, JOPLIN, MO.

STARK TREES best by Test—77 YEARS

LARGEST Nursery. FRUIT BOOK free. WE WANT MORE SALESMEN PAY CASH Weekly
STARK BROS, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.

At bedtime and before breakfast
are the best times to clean your teeth, and

RUBIFOAM

is the best thing to clean them with. And not only the best, but the most delightful. Fragrant, cool, refreshing, you feel its healthful effect for hours.

Price, 25 cents, at druggists.

Put up by E. W. HOYT & CO., Lowell, Mass.

CALIFORNIA

The New
Overland
Limited

Electric Lighted trains to the coast daily with Superb Compartment and Observation Car, Dining Car, Buffet and Library Car, with bath and barber, and Standard Sleeping Cars with drawing rooms.
Leaves Chicago daily 8 p. m.

VIA

CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN
UNION PACIFIC AND
SOUTHERN PACIFIC R'YS

The Best of Everything.

ALL AGENTS SELL TICKETS BY THIS ROUTE

For Invalids and Cripples.

COMFORT ON WHEELS
is attained in its perfection through the use of

Fay Tricycles and Invalid Chairs

Their fine points are ease, graceful freedom of motion, perfect control and easy operation, unerring foot scope of movement. They are easy of adjustment and attractive in appearance. We build them to order to fit exactly the special requirements of each user. Write us for full particulars.

"They are the biggest things of the age for cripples."
—J. J. Lassiter, New Bern, N. C.

FAY TRICYCLE & INVALID CHAIR CO., Elyria, Ohio.

"SUN"

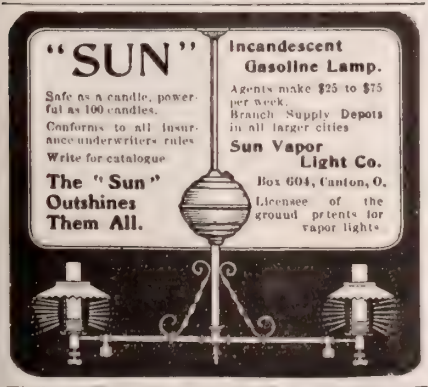
Safe as a candle, powerful as 100 candles.
Conforms to all insurance underwriters' rules
Write for catalogue

The "Sun" Outshines Them All.

Incandescent Gasoline Lamp.

Agents make $25 to $75 per week.
Branch Supply Depots in all larger cities

Sun Vapor Light Co.
Box 604, Canton, O.
Licensee of the ground patents for vapor lights



CHURCH FURNITURE. Pews, Assembly Chairs, Pulpits, S. S. Seating
Largest Line, Latest Styles Free Catalogue. Mfd at GRAND RAPIDS SCHOOL FURNITURE WORKS, Salesroom, 22 West 19th Street, New York

THE NEW COVENANT*

A Law Written in the Heart Ensuring Spiritual Development

HOW best to lead a child to hate sin and strive after holiness, is a problem that perplexes every Christian father. He is not content with obedience. He knows that the time will come when the child must leave the home, and go out into the world, and will meet temptation and be liable to fall. The child may have obeyed the rules of the household, may be able to say, like the elder brother in the parable, "Neither transgressed I thy commands at any time," and yet the father may have no sense of security that the boy, emancipated from his control, will continue to do right. True, he will have the help that comes from habit, and that is a strong force to have enlisted on the right side. But it is not enough. We know by sad experience, that the very novelty of a temptation may be an element of its strength; that the very restraint that has been exercised may have so chafed the boy's spirit, that he will use his liberty to do the things he was prevented doing in his childhood. Neither law, nor restraint, nor habit, useful as all are, are sufficient to ensure a blameless life, much more an active Christian life. Something more is needed to arm the boy for the conflict with his own propensities and with the temptations that will assail him.

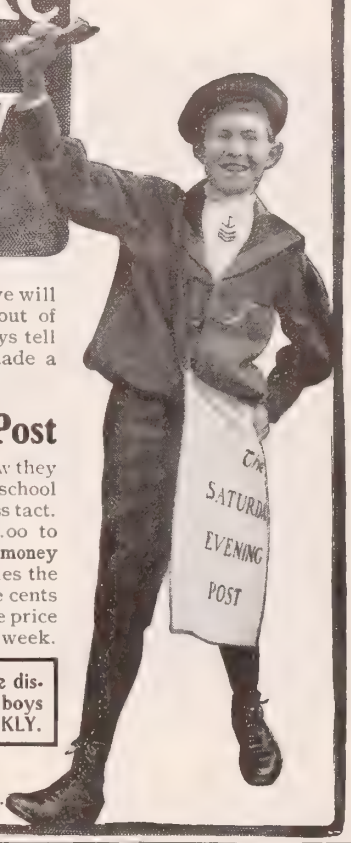
Grown men have the same need. One of the most eminent philosophers of our time declared that if some arrangement could be made, by which he could be wound up every day like a clock, so that he should always think right and do right, he would willingly accept it and give up his freedom. Our own experience tends to inspire the same attitude. The conduct of the evening coming up for review the next morning, often gives us a sense of regret and sometimes of shame. Resolutions are made that never again will we do those things, but the next evening finds our resolve weaker and our conduct as culpable. It is a sad condition, and there are two ways of dealing with it. One, which is ignoble, is to cease struggling against the evil and drift with the tide; the other is to continue the effort, hoping for eventual success. To the man who chooses the latter alternative, God offers a covenant. It is not the boon desired by the philosopher of becoming a machine, but something far better. All God's dealings with our race show that his wish for us is not that we should become automatons, mere mechanical creatures restrained from the possibility of falling; but men who, while liable to fall, choose the right and follow it. But he "remembers our frame" and knows our weakness, and therefore offers his help. Those who will accept his aid receive new strength to resist evil. He does not relieve them of the conflict, but he arms them with weapons which the powers of evil have cause to dread. These the man himself must use, and if he is sincere he will conquer.

Thus the new covenant is a law of liberty. The restraint of the law of Sinai is no longer required, because all that it was devised to do, is fulfilled without it. The man who is in the new covenant has no desire to do the things prohibited. The covenant is in the nature of an agreement, by which God undertakes to give us right aspirations, good desires, holy purposes and unlimited power, if we, on our part, place full confidence in him and make use of the power placed within our reach. The familiar illustration of the man who prays to be taken to the top of the mountain applies to the whole Christian course, God will not grant him his prayer, but he will give him strength to climb. He does not receive the graces of the spirit as he would receive the gift of a suit of clothes. Every grace is the result of effort, every step costs endeavor; but it is a delightful course, for now the struggler is assured of success. The old discouragement of repeated failure is taken away, and every step is made easier by past attainment. The law written in his heart is a law of growth which leads on to perfection.

* Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for Nov. 9. Ex. 24: 3-8; Jer. 31: 31-34.

Boys who make Money

Any boy can do it



IN A DAINTY little booklet, which we will send to any boy free, twenty-five out of more than three thousand bright boys tell in their own way just how they have made a success of

SELLING
The Saturday Evening Post

Pictures of the boys — letters telling how they built up a paying business outside of school hours — interesting stories of real business tact.

Some of these boys are making $10.00 to $15.00 a week. You can do the same. **No money required to start.** We will furnish ten copies the first week free of charge, to be sold at five cents a copy. You can then send us the wholesale price for as many as you find you can sell the next week.

$225 IN EXTRA CASH PRIZES will be distributed NEXT MONTH among boys who sell FIVE OR MORE COPIES WEEKLY.

If you will try it we will send the copies and everything necessary.

The Curtis Publishing Company, 403 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Do Your Savings Yield 5 Per Cent?

WE have never paid depositors less than 5 per cent., yet have added to our surplus yearly. Funds safely invested should earn no less. Old depositors endorse and recommend us.

Sums of $50 or more received and interest paid from date of deposit to date of withdrawal.

Write for detailed information.

Paid in Capital $1,000,000
Assets $1,600,000
Surplus $185,000

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York.

College Education
At Home.

Our Intercollegiate department offers courses by mail in the Ancient and Modern Languages, Literature, History, Mathematics and Sciences.

Students under direct personal charge of professors in Harvard, Yale, Cornell and leading colleges.

Full Normal and Commercial departments. Tuition nominal. Text books free to our students.

Catalog and particulars free. Write to-day.

THE HOME CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL
Dept. 28, Springfield, Mass.

TO SUIT EVERYBODY—JUST ISSUED.
256-272 pages, over 100 new pieces.

Young People's Songs of Praise

for Young People's Meetings, Sunday Schools, and all other Religious Gatherings. 4 Editions.

REGULAR EDITION,
WITH CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR SUPPLEMENT,
WITH EPWORTH LEAGUE SUPPLEMENT,
WITH BAPTIST YOUNG PEOPLE'S UNION SUPPLEMENT

Bound in cloth, Emblems stamped on back, $25.00 per 100. Sample copy, post free, 20 cts.

Returnable copies for examination mailed free.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

$5.00

FOR $5.00 we furnish the celebrated COLUMBIA GRAPHOPHONES, other talking machines at $10.00, $12.00 and $15.00.

FOR HOME ENTERTAINMENT our talking machines and records excel all others. FOR PUBLIC EXHIBITION PURPOSES to make $5.00 to $20.00 per day giving exhibitions in halls, schoolhouses, etc., we furnish

THE MOST COMPLETE OUTFITS including everything required to begin work for only $20.95.

FOR FREE CATALOGUE, heretofore unheard of prices and the most liberal offer ever made on all kinds of talking machines, moving picture and other home and public exhibition outfits, cut this ad. out and mail to

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

THE "MAN IN THE STREET STORIES"
with an introduction
By CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW.
12mo. 320 Pages. Cloth Bound, $1.00.

This collection of over six hundred after-dinner stories is now ready. Mr. Depew says of it:

"These stories are my refresher every Sunday after the worry and work of the week. I know of no effort which has been so successful in collecting real anecdotes portraying the humorous side of ideas as those which are contained in this volume."

For sale by all booksellers, or it will be sent by mail, post paid, on receipt of $1.00. Address all orders to

J. S. Ogilvie Publishing Company, 55 Rose Street, New York.

YOU CAN CUT with the Canton knife—Blades of perfectly tempered steel, hand forged—Transparent handles containing your own photo, lodge emblem, name and address.

McKinley Memorial Knife,
By mail postpaid $1.00.

(No. 2½ one-half size, $1.00).

Agents wanted everywhere—Splendid Seller. Send today for terms and territory.

THE CANTON CUTLERY CO., 1221 W. Tenth St. Canton, Ohio

STORY-WRITING

and Journalism taught by mail. MSS. criticised, edited; sold on commission. Send for free booklet, "Writing for Profit;" tells how to succeed as writer.

National Press Association, 47 Baldwin Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind.

BE A PROOFREADER

Work refined, private, and educative. Wages same as salaries as men, $15 to $35 a week. Positions secured on demand. Send for free booklet, "PROOFREADING;" tells how. NATIONAL PROOFREADERS' ASSOCIATION, The Baldwin, Indianapolis, Ind.

How to Become Beautiful.

By NELLIE GREENWAY. This book of 128 pages gives hints and helps to all who wish to be beautiful. Over one hundred valuable recipes. Mailed to any address, securely sealed, on receipt of 25 cts. in stamps. Address J. S. OGLIVIE PUB. CO., 55 Rose St., New York.

ENTERTAINMENTS

For CHURCHES AND SUNDAY SCHOOLS

Finest Magic Lantern Slides, Dissolving Views; all prices. Full catalogue free. Free.
McALLISTER, Manufacturing Opticians, 49 Nassau St., N. Y.

KEEP Your House Warm with CLARK'S COLD SCREENS. Make them yourself; easily made; cost very little; materials found any town; directions 10c. E. A. Clark, 111 N. 11th Street, Newark, N. J.

SHORTHAND. Christian Herald Shorthand Instructor," much [illegible] Shorthand, $1.50. ISAAC PITMAN & SONS, 33 Union Sq., New York. "Reasons Why" free.

THE "CHILD OF THE FO'CASTLE"

LAST week, Dr. Delany, of the Catherine Mission and Day Nursery, called at this office to let her friends know how nicely "Little Fifteen Thousand" is getting along. "He talks about THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home every day," she said. "He had such a happy time there!"

"Little Fifteen Thousand," who wears this big name because he was the fifteen thousandth child of the poor given a happy holiday at Mont-Lawn, has another title—"Child of the Fo'castle." He was

JOE, "LITTLE FIFTEEN THOUSAND"

born in Honolulu; his mother died there; his fa ther, asailor, plying his calling, came to this country bringing the baby; Joe played around in the fo'castle, the rough sailors sharing their best with him; his father spent every spare moment tending him and making and mending little garments—sailors are handy with the needle; he fashioned the overalls Joe wears in our picture. When he reached New York, the sister, with whom he had hoped to place his child, had disappeared. In the poor quarters his poverty permitted, or with whomsoever he could, he lett Joe daily, for his work, returning each night, rejoicing to see the little face again. Dr. Delany reported the case, asking that Joe, who was drooping, be sent to Mont-Lawn. Our Fresh Air missionary found him in a miserable restaurant, opposite a drunken woman brawling a street song; the person with whom he had been left in charge had dropped him there. He was taken to Nyack by train; he noted with childish pleasure the trees and grass and flowers along the way. Suddenly, his face grew grave; he saw a cemetery. "My mamma," he whispered, "under the rock." Feeling the missionary's caressing clasp, he looked up wistfully. "You my mamma come back?" he murmured, and slipped his arms around her neck. He was very happy at Mont-Lawn. Everybody loved the motherless baby—his tongue still lisped. The evil he had seen had left no impression on the pure page of his childish life—save this: he sang strange songs for baby-lips, songs of the street, ballads that had floated through barroom doors to his ears. He loved to sing, and these were the only songs he knew. Our chapel service was a revelation to him; our children's gospel songs enraptured him and his own little voice chimed in.

The good news is that he and his father are now regular attendants at the Catherine Mission, and Joe almost lives in the Day Nursery. Better employment has been secured for the father, and, through the kindness shown his boy, he feels that Christians are his true friends. "A little child shall lead them." Many a redeemed life is the fruit of our children's service at Mont-Lawn. What an army of salvation these more than fifteen thousand waifs make returning to their tenement homes with prayer and song upon their lips! There are to-day in every crowded, squalid, rum-cursed tenement section of this city children singing hymns and saying prayers and Bible verses learned at Mont-Lawn. The little chapel has seen its best days; with all our pains in repairing, it cannot last much longer; it is totally inadequate to the number of children wanting to crowd into it each summer as our work grows; last season companies had to be led away from the door after the house was filled. This letter was recently received: "We send $10 towards building a Children's Temple at Mont-Lawn.—Mr. and Mrs. B., Lancaster, N.Y." Who else will help build a temple for the children? THE CHRISTIAN HERALD readers who have so generously co-operated with us in the good work at Mont-Lawn, will not let our children lack a house of worship.

MY LORD AND I

I HAVE a friend so precious,
So very dear to me,
He loves me with such tender love,
He loves so faithfully;
I could not live apart from him,
I love to feel him nigh,
And so we dwell together,
My Lord and I.

Sometimes I'm faint and weary,
He knows that I am weak,
And as he bids me lean on him,
His help I gladly seek;
He leads me in the paths of light,
Beneath a sunny sky,
And so we walk together,
My Lord and I.

I tell him all my sorrows,
I tell him all my joys,
I tell him all that pleases me,
I tell him what annoys;
He tells me what I ought to do,
He tells me how to try,
And so we walk together,
My Lord and I.

He knows that I am longing
Some weary soul to win,
And so he bids me go and speak
The loving word for him;
He bids me tell his wondrous love,
And why he came to die,
And so we work together,
My Lord and I.

NO DRUGS.

Just Proper Food and Rest.

The regular user of drugs to relieve pain is on the wrong track. Find the cause and remedy it by proper food and quit drugs for temporary relief or you will never get well.

A minister's wife writes:—"Three years ago, while living at Rochester, N. Y., where my husband was pastor of one of the city churches, I was greatly reduced from nervous prostration and anaemia and was compelled to go to a well-known Eastern sanitarium for my health. My stomach was in bad shape from badly selected food; I was an habitual user of Carbonate of Magnesia and my physicians made every endeavor to break up this most damaging habit, but all to no purpose.

At the sanitarium I was given Grape-Nuts and learned the value of the food. I used it continuously, eating it at nearly every meal and my recovery was rapid. Its use enabled me to eat and digest food and to give up the drug habit and I am now completely restored to good health.

At the present time I am able to attend to my household and family duties, pursue music which was formerly my profession, besides reading and studying, all of which I was totally unable to do at the time referred to." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"Let the GOLD DUST twins do your work."

Snow white clothes are the result of using

GOLD DUST

It makes light the labors of washing. Turns wash day into play day. Better than any Soap

and more economical.

Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,

Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis.—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

30 Day Special

For the next 30 days you can buy a

Buggy, Carriage, Trap, Surrey or Spring Wagon

from us at a price that will surprise you. We shall positively sell the best goods at the lowest prices you ever saw for 30 days. We must move these goods at once to make room for our large line of CUTTERS AND SLEIGHS that we manufacture extensively. "First come, first served." If you are going to need a Cutter it will pay you to order now as we are making especially low prices on early orders. Our goods are guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or all money refunded. All ready for prompt shipment.

Kalamazoo Carriage and Harness Mfg. Co.,

Box 323, Kalamazoo, Mich.

DIRECT FROM FACTORY THIS 6-HOLE

$19.50 Modern Excel Steel Range

Oven 18x20x13 inches; Top 46x28 inches; Height to top 29 inches; Fire box 20x7 inches. Made of cold rolled heavy steel, asbestos lined throughout, nickel trimmed, large porcelained reservoir, heavy cast iron linings, duplex grate.

This Elegant Base Burner Modern Gem

which has 14-inch removable fire pot, duplex grate, automatic feed cover, screw draft registers, vent-duct flues, full nickel trimmed, height to base of urn 48 inches, and containing all the features of an up-to-date heater, we offer at $21.00. The same stove could not be purchased elsewhere for twice the amount. Write for catalogue of cooks and heaters

At Factory Prices.

We can save you big money as our bargains are the greatest ever offered.

MODERN STOVE MFG. CO, 238 Teutonic Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

BEETHOVEN PIANO AND ORGAN CO.

ONE YEARS FREE TRIAL

PIANO OR ORGAN

It's one thing to offer a Piano or an Organ at a low price. It's another thing to get a

FIRST-CLASS HIGH GRADE

PIANO or ORGAN

at a low price. We have a proposition to make you. Will you let us make it? It cannot be explained here. It outdoes any offer we have ever made. Drop us a postal card or letter, and ask us to send you our catalogue for 1903 with our Special Proposition to New Customers. State whether Piano or Organ is wanted.

ONE YEAR'S FREE TRIAL TO ALL.

We ask no advance payment and sell on terms to suit any purchaser. No Agents. No Stores. No Middlemen. Only one way from our big factory right into your own home at lower than Wholesale Prices.

BEETHOVEN PIANO AND ORGAN CO. WASHINGTON WARREN CO. NEW JERSEY.

Box No. 741

Infants' Clothes

I have found PEARLINE a great help in cleansing badly soiled infants' clothes, as it does away with all rubbing.

Mrs. Rev. J. S.

One of the Millions. 684

Cleanliness

has a new meaning in these days of *Banner Lye*. It means not only freedom from dirt, but freedom from the danger of disease that dirt brings with it.

A few cents a month will do it.

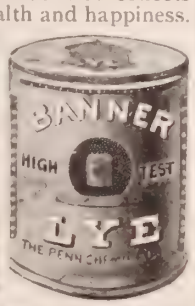
Banner Lye

will put you on the safe side, if used in

Cuspidors *Sinks*
Garbage Pails *Drains*
Toilets *Cellars*

and all other places where filth collects and threatens your health and happiness.

A new, powerful, and cheap disinfectant—colorless and odorless—better in every way than more costly articles sold for disinfectants.



Soap-Making

Your fat hen grease and one can of *Banner Lye* will make ten pounds of pure hard soap or twenty gallons of best soft soap) without boiling, and without large kettles. Takes only ten minutes.

Write for booklet "*Uses of Banner Lye*" and give us your grocer's or druggist's name, should he not have it.

The Penn Chemical Works, Philadelphia, U.S.A.

ARTISTIC MONUMENTS

Cost No More than Plain Ones in

White Bronze

Marble is entirely out of date.

Granite soon gets moss grown, discolored, requires constant expense and care, and eventually crumbles back to Mother Earth. Besides it is very expensive.

White Bronze is strictly everlasting. It **cannot** crumble with the action of frost. Moss growth is an **impossibility**. It is more artistic than any stone. Then why not invest—rate it? It has been adopted for more than a hundred public monuments and by thousands of delighted customers in all parts of the country. Many granite dealers have used White Bronze in preference to granite for their own personal plots. We have designs from $25 to $1,000.00. Write at once for free designs and information. It puts you under no obligations. We deal direct and deliver everywhere.

Over $75,000 worth of work sold to Christian Herald readers in the last few years

THE MONUMENTAL BRONZE CO.
0-90 Howard Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

CALIFORNIA INFORMATION FREE

THE SACRAMENTO VALLEY picturesque, healthful and productive. No snow ice, richest soil, abundant water, direct transportation everywhere, advantages of modern Sacramento city, local or Eastern markets and every inducement to settlers and investors. **Produces everything** grown from New England to Florida. All products reach highest perfection and mature early. Write for official illustrated booklets containing California information and descriptions; also statistics on all fruit and agricultural subjects to **Manager Chamber of Commerce, 250 K St. Sacramento, Cal.**

CORNS

Cutting makes them grow and isn't safe. A-CORN SALVE doesn't make them grow, and is sure and safe and quick. No other salve like it. Trial box free. Sold by druggists or by mail, 15c.

Giant Chemical Co., Philadelphia.

KALAMAZOO STOVE ON TRIAL 30 DAYS.

This ought to interest you. Write for catalogue.
KALAMAZOO STOVE CO., Kalamazoo, Mich.

THE LEADER'S FAREWELL

Joshua's Appeal and Closing Testimony

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

WHAT a testimony Joshua gave in his parting address to his people (Joshua 24), to the faithfulness of God! And yet how many there are who look upon God's promises as much more uncertain than man's, and much less to be depended upon than their own plans and efforts! Why is this? Because they have not searched the Scriptures to see what a God they have, and learned to depend upon him by putting his word to the test. This Joshua had done, and therefore could he bear this testimony. But there is another side, and Joshua did not fail to insist upon it. There are children of God who appropriate the promises while disregarding both the commandments and the warnings of God: and then wonder that his Word does not come to pass; and end by speaking evil of their God. Joshua said, "And it shall come to pass that as all the good things are come upon you of which the Lord your God spake unto you, so shall the Lord bring upon you all the evil things, until he have destroyed you from off this good land which the Lord your God hath given you." The same faithfulness which makes him keep his promise to those who trust and obey, brings him to make good his warnings to the disobedient; to fail in either would be equally untrue to himself. A child whose parent threatens punishment for disobedience, and then fails to carry it out, loses trust in that parent's word when he makes a promise; and thus want of confidence springs up between parent and child. Those children love their parents best who have found them invariably true to their word, whatever they may have said.

It was about twenty-four years since Moses had gathered the tribes of Israel together to that solemn conclave, when he had spoken to them, read them the law, taught them the song, and blessed the tribes before he went up into the mountain to die. And now Joshua was about to follow him, and it was a solemn day for the people of Israel whom he had led to victory. All the rulers of Israel were present, and they presented themselves before God. And Joshua gave them a short epitome of their national history, bringing out as it did the dealings of God with them as a people. He showed them how in their origin they were no better than other people.

Let us take the leading passages of our own lives, and quietly listen to our God as he tells us how he chose us in Christ (Eph. 1:4), how he brought us into being, how he brought us to the knowledge of the sins and the false gods of our past life, how he made known to us his salvation, how in stage after stage of our life, he delivered us from the world, the flesh, and the devil; and we shall be confounded when we discover how such grace has been shown to those who are so unworthy: all you have is the undeserved gift of God. "Now, therefore," as God has thus dealt well with you, deal ye well with him: "Fear the Lord and serve him in sincerity and truth; and put away the gods which your fathers served." There must have been among the people some remaining traces of idolatry, liable to break forth and contaminate the whole congregation.

Joshua is very definite: he brings the people up to a point of definite decision: "If it seem evil unto you to serve the Lord, choose you this day whom ye will serve," whether your fathers' gods or the gods of the Amorites. Be open, declare yourselves, take up your position, "but as for me and my house, we will serve the Lord." There are times, solemn times, and especially when the pillar of a church or family is removed, when God gives us a solemn call to enter into judgment with ourselves, and look to it how we stand with God; whether really we are fully serving him, whether indeed we are filled with the spirit; whether there remain in us any traces of that which grieves God, and hinders his testimony, in our own lives, or upon our lips. It was such a moment in Israel when their great leader was about to be taken from them.

Learn to Buy Biscuit, Crackers and Wafers in In-er-seal Packages.

They're put up that way for their good—for your good.

Always fresh, clean, crisp.

Try a package of

Uneeda Biscuit

or

Zu Zu Ginger Snaps

5 cents.

INER SEAL TRADE MARK

Copyright 1901, National Biscuit Company.

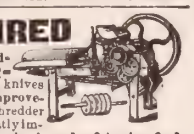
NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

SOLD! UNDER A Positive Guarantee

to wash as clean as can be done on the **washboard**, even to the wristbands and collar of the dirtiest shirt, and with much more ease. This applies to **Terriff's Perfect Washer**, which will be sent on trial at wholesale price. If not satisfactory, money will be refunded. **AGENTS WANTED.** For exclusive territory, terms and prices, write

PORTLAND MFG. CO., Box 231. Portland, Mich.

CUT AND SHRED



all kinds of green and dry fodder with the **WOLVERINE** Cutters and Shredders. Has knives with 4 cutting edges. It's a great improvement. You can also attach our new Shredder Head to our cutters, making two greatly improved machines in one. **Safety fly wheel and safety stop feed lever**—saves hands and arms. Swivel carrier any length desired. We have 58 styles, sizes and kinds of Cutters. Anything any man could want for any purpose. Hand power machine cuts 2½ tons an hour. Largest cuts a ton in 5 minutes. **PRICE $1.90 and up.** Send at once for our large illustrated catalogue. It contains everything needed on the farm. **Remember** we are the largest mail order implement house on earth, that our prices are the lowest because we have no agents

MARVIN SMITH CO. 55-57-59 N. Jefferson St., CHICAGO, ILL.

GRAY HAIR RESTORED

"WALNUTTA" HAIR STAIN is prepared from the juice of the Philippine Islands walnut, and restores Gray, Streaked, Faded or Bleached Hair, Eyebrows, Beard or Moustache to its original color, **instantaneously.** Gives any shade from **Light Brown to Black. Does not wash off or rub off.** Contains no poisons, and is not sticky or greasy. **"Walnutta" Hair Stain** will give more satisfactory results in one minute than all the hair restorers and hair dyes will in a lifetime. **Price 60 cents a bottle,** postpaid. To convince you of its merits we will send a **sample bottle postpaid for 20c.**

PACIFIC TRADING CO., Dist. Office 66, St. Louis, Mo.

MANN'S LATEST MODEL BONE CUTTER MAKES HENS PAY

because it gives them food that makes them lay. Open hopper and automatic feed, makes cutting always easy. Sent on

TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL.

No pay until you prove that it cuts faster and easier than any other. Isn't that better for you than to pay cash in advance for a machine you never tried? Catalogue free.

F. W. MANN CO., Box 29, Milford, Mass.

$10.30 BUYS this 55 gallon Food Cooker

complete with cover, elbow, pipe and damper. Kettle is polished and smooth. Jacket made of heavy steel. Burns any kind of fuel. Flues distribute heat all over. Boils 50 gallons in 20 minutes, cooks anything. Handy for butchering and a hundred other things on the farm. Other sizes, 18 to 75 gals., at reduced prices. Send for large free Catalog giving prices on 40,000 articles.

MARVIN SMITH CO. 55-59 N. Jefferson Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

Are You Deaf?

We have 25 KINDS OF INSTRUMENTS TO ASSIST HEARING Sent on approval. Write for catalogue.

WM. V. WILLIS & CO. 134 South 11th Street, Philadelphia

RHEUMATISM Relieved Through the Feet

No Medicine Required—External Remedy Which Gives Immediate Relief Mailed Free on Approval.

We want every one who has rheumatism to send us his or her name. We will send by return mail a trial pair of Magic Foot Drafts, the wonderful external remedy which has brought more comfort into the State of Michigan than any internal remedy ever made. If they give relief, send us One Dollar; if not don't send us a cent.

Magic Foot Drafts are worn on the soles of the feet and act by drawing out the posionous acids in the blood through the large pores. They relieve rheumatism in every part of the body. It must be evident to you that we couldn't send the drafts on approval if they were not effective. Write to-day to the Magic Foot Draft Co., RA29 Oliver Building, Jackson, Mich., for a trial pair of drafts on approval. We send also a valuable booklet on Rheumatism.

This Solid Oak, Cane Seat, Full Size

ROCKER FREE

to any lady who will sell 12 pounds of baking powder. We allow you to give your customer a choice of over 25 costly presents to assist you in making rapid sales. We ship baking powder, the premiums and your rocker and allow you ample time to deliver and collect before you send any money. Write for order sheet.

Chas. T. Wall & Co., B 2. Cincinnati, O.

These trade-mark crisscross lines on every package.

GLUTEN FLOUR For DYSPEPSIA.

SPECIAL DIABETIC FLOUR.
K. C. WHOLE WHEAT FLOUR.
Unlike all other goods. Ask Grocers.
For book or sample, write
Farwell & Rhines, Watertown, N. Y., U.S.A.

Agent's Outfit Free.—"Success" Nutmeg Grater—only practical grater. Send for large catalog new goods fast sellers, free. RICHARDSON MFG. CO. Dept. 6, Bath, N.Y.

Ralston
PURINA CEREALS

IN A MILLION HOMES

Ralston-Purina Cereals find a welcome on the breakfast-table. Among the army of housekeepers who read THE CHRISTIAN HERALD there are some who are not using Ralston-Purina Cereals. If you are among them you are depriving your family of the most heathful, the purest and most delicious food products in the world. The millions who eat Ralston-Purina Cereals know this. Ask your neighbors.

IN CHECKERBOARD PACKAGES.

The variety of Ralston-Purina Cereals pleases every member of the family. They are pure and wholesome cereals — not the kind that are artificially flavored. Stop eating ready-cooked cereals these chilly mornings and begin eating Ralston-Purina Cereals—a kind to suit every kind of an appetite.

IN THE GROCER'S STORE.

On account of enormous business we have make it possible for you to obtain Ralston-Purina Cereals from your own grocer. You can buy the full variety (5 2-lb. packages and 1 12-lb. sack of Purina Health Flour) for $1.00. If your grocer can't supply you, tell him we'll ship our foods to him fresh from the mills — freight prepaid.

"WHERE PURITY IS PARAMOUNT."

It is a most significant phrase in connection with Purina Mills. Absolute cleanliness prevails in this institution. Purina Mills has been designated the "Sunshine Mills" by the International Sunshine Society of America. You want clean things, cleanly made. When you buy Ralston-Purina Cereals made "Where Purity is Paramount," you get the very best.

For Children.

If you desire a Ralston-Purina Bank copy this form on a sheet of paper and have it signed by the three ladies who have read the advertisement.

Your Name .....

Address .....

We have read the Ralston-Purina Advertisement on the back cover of the October 29th issue of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD:

1 *Name* .....

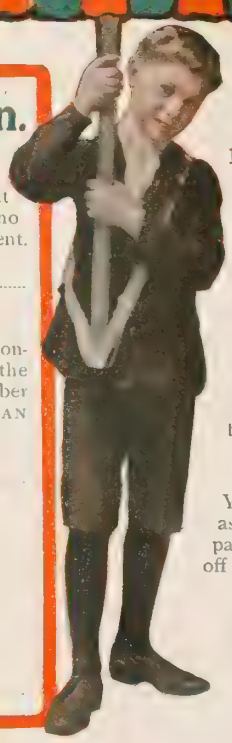
Address .....

2 *Name* .....

Address .....

3 *Name* .....

Address .....



A Bank FREE.

It's easy—don't have to sell anything. Just take this advertisement of Ralston-Purina Cereals and show it to three ladies in your neighborhood and get them to *read* it—that's all—simply read it. They will gladly do this, and for your trouble we will send you a

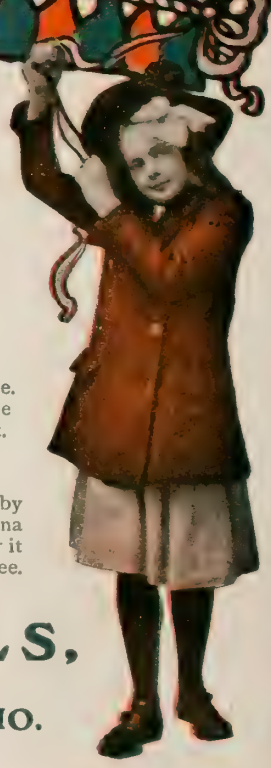
RALSTON-PURINA Novelty Folding Money Bank Free.

The Bank is pretty, in six colors and very attractive. Be sure and have the ladies sign their name to the blank to show that they have read this advertisement.

* * * *

You can also get a RALSTON-PURINA Bank by asking your mother to save the top of any Ralston-Purina package, containing the checkerboard flour sack. Tear it off and mail it to us and we will send yon a Bank free.

* * * *



PURINA MILLS,

"Where Purity is Paramount"

843 Gratiot St., ST. LOUIS, MO.

See Premium Announcement Pages 915 to 922

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT 1902 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 5, 1902

VOL. 25—NO. 45. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

The Coal Strike Arbitration Commission, Appointed by the President

SEE PAGE 912

1. Justice George Gray, Chairman; 2. Bishop J. L. Spalding; 3. Gen. John M. Wilson; 4. Edward Wheeler Parker; 5. Thomas H. Watkins; 6. E. C. Clark; 7. Labor Commissioner Carroll D. Wright

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I. For answers to the questions which appear below, when accepted, we will allow compensation for the matter used at the rate of **One Dollar** a hundred words. Answers should so far as possible be limited to one hundred words.

II. Answers must be received at this office **three weeks in advance** of the date on which they are intended to appear.

III. The editor reserves the right to condense accepted answers when necessary, and compensation will be based on the matter as printed.

IV. Do not write inquiring if your material has been accepted. If it appears on this page, you will know that it has been accepted.

V. We cannot return any MSS. sent to the Editor of the MAIL-BAG—not even if stamps accompany them.

VI. Write only on one side of the sheet, and never send on the same sheet anything intended for any other department of the paper.

VII. Letters addressed to the MAIL-BAG must contain the names and addresses of the writers, not for publication, but in order that answers may be sent by mail when that mode is preferable.

VIII. Address all communications intended for this department, **Editor The Mail-Bag, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.**

Readers are invited to forward new questions suitable for discussion in this department.

SPECIAL NOTICE

In future, only one question will be submitted each week, in order that a larger space may be devoted to a full discussion of that question. We publish herewith a list of questions to be answered on the respective dates.

Answered in Issue of Oct. 29

What is the great public lesson to be learned from the Pennsylvania coal strike?

To be Answered in Issue of Nov. 12

How can I have the absolute inward assurance that my sins are forgiven? How is the assurance of forgiveness communicated to the individual soul?

To be Answered in Issue of Nov. 19

Is a cook, butler, manager, or other employee, who is fairly paid for his services, justified in accepting gifts from tradesmen with whom he deals, though these may not be given as "commissions?"

To be Answered in Issue of Nov. 26

In a case where the father and mother belong to different religious denominations, which of the two shall decide the denomination of the children?

To be Answered in Issue of Dec. 10

Are there any serious objections to legalized compulsory arbitration as a means of settling labor disputes, and thereby averting strikes and lockouts?

To be Answered in Issue of Dec. 17

Is a clergyman justified in refusing to officiate at a marriage, one of the parties to which has a divorced partner still living?

To be Answered in Issue of Dec. 24

How far would a young man be justified in taking part in the diversions of society, in order to meet influential men and women and so to advance his own social and business standing?

To be Answered in Issue of Dec. 31

Should the intellect be the master or the servant of the emotions?

Miscellaneous Questions

Mrs. D. S. C., Goshen, Ind. Why does our government allow fish to be hooked and smothered? Why not smother other animals? Is it not torture? Are not animals thus treated unfit for food?

Unquestionably our present methods of dealing with the lower animals are often cruel and brutal, as any one who watches the work in a fishing boat or an abattoir will admit. Yet we cannot see how Congress or the State authorities can do more than they have already done for their protection. Individual education on humane lines must do the rest.

Laura S. M., Southington, Conn. My friend declares that if a man play cards on Sunday, simply to pass away the time, and not feel the prick of his conscience, he is sinning no more than those who play the piano, read stories, walk and talk with friends, etc., for the same reason and on the same day.

Your friend has a very accommodating conscience, indeed. If he were in mid-Africa, with no opportunity to get Gospel light, he might be excused for holding such views, as he would know nothing different, but here in this civilized Christian land, with the clear light of Gospel truth shining on every side, and with the innumerable examples of the evil results of card playing and all its associations, it is an indefensible position for an intelligent man to take.

A. H. C., Middletown, Cal. Who are the sheep "not of the fold" to whom Jesus referred (John 10: 16) as those he must bring!

People among the Gentiles, who were his sheep in the sense of having his spirit. There is no way of accounting for the rapid spread of Christianity among the Gentiles under the ministry of Paul and his helpers, except on the supposition that there were many who were prepared to receive Christ, having already a longing for righteousness, living as high a life as was possible to them without the light which Jesus brought.

L. S. M., Buffalo, N. Y. Have the teachings of the Higher Critics, that some of the books of the Bible were not written by the men whose names they bear, undermined the authority of the Book?

As the authority of the Bible must be based on inspiration, the question of authorship is not so crucial as some people appear to believe. It does not signify whether two or more men wrote the book of Isaiah, as the Higher Critics contend, or whether it is the work of only one man, as the Conservatives contend; provided the message it contains came from God, as Christians of both schools believe. The Bible justifies itself by our experience. We know in our hearts that it is true, even if we found we were mistaken as to the identity of the men whom God employed to write it. Nor has the world ground to quarrel with us for our faith. It holds the works of Shakespeare in high esteem, though there are scholars who contend that Shakespeare did not write them.

J. D. W., Council Bluffs. Who was called "Son of the Last Man?"

This was the appellation given during the English Commonwealth to Charles Stuart, son of King Charles I. He was thus designated in an offer of reward for his apprehension issued by Parliament. Charles I. was called the Last Man, meaning he was the last man who should ever sit on the English throne.

Reservation, Tacoma, Washington. How is macaroni made?

Wheat, after being washed in warm water, is ground up, sifted many times, mixed with warm water and kneaded into a paste or dough, which is forced by a press through holes in a metal plate or trough; these apertures being so arranged that wires penetrate the centre of the rolls of dough, thus leaving them hollow tubes.

J. D. S., Reading, Pa. What are the most famous "holy" cities of the world?

"Holy City" is an appellation bestowed by many sects and nations upon the city that is identified with its religious beliefs and observances, and, in consequence, has become a place of veneration and worship. As Jerusalem is sacred to Christians and Jews, so is Rome to the Catholics, Allahabad to the Indian Mohammedans, Benares to the Hindoos, Mecca, Medina and Damascus to the Mohammedans generally, and Moscow and Kief to the Russians. So, too, was Cuzco to the ancient Incas.

A. D. E., Thelma, Tex. Is there any record showing what became of Lazarus, or of the son of the widow of Nain, after they were resurrected?

There is no authentic record. According to an old tradition, mentioned in Epiphanius, Lazarus, who was thirty years old when he was restored to life, lived thirty years afterward. One account was to the effect that, with Mary and Martha, he traveled to Provence in France, and preached the Gospel in Marseilles. Nothing further is mentioned concerning the subject of the resurrection at Nain.

Reader, Vineland, N. J. What is the reason stated by the Nebraska courts for excluding the Bible from the public schools in that State?

Judge Letton, of the Gage County District Court, in 1899, denied the application for a writ to prohibit the reading of the Bible and the singing of such hymns as "Jesus, Lover of my Soul," "Nearer, my God, to Thee," "When He Cometh," etc., in the public schools. A teacher (Miss Edith Beecher), in that county, was accustomed to reading a portion of Scripture daily, and having the pupils sing a "Gospel Hymn." Judge Letton held that such exercises were within the discretion of the school authorities. The applicant, Daniel Freeman, carried the case to the Supreme Court, which reversed the finding of Judge Letton, on the ground that the exercises complained of were "sectarian, within the meaning of the Constitution." The Supreme Court opinion was signed by Commissioner Ames, Justices Sedgwick and Holcomb concurring. The opposition to the Bible reading and Gospel hymns came from two sources—the first objector being a noted freethinker, the second, an influential Catholic. Outside of these, and a few others, the taxpayers of the district were a unit in favor of the retaining of the exercises.

Reader, Syracuse, N. Y. 1. What is the origin of our Thanksgiving Day? 2. Who was the first President to issue a Thanksgiving proclamation? 3. In what States is it a legal holiday? 4. Why should the turkey be considered essential to its celebration?

1. The earliest harvest Thanksgiving in America was kept by the Pilgrim Fathers at Plymouth after their first ingathering of crops in this country. 2. General Washington, at the request of Congress, recommended a day of national thanksgiving for the adoption of the Constitution. Since President Lincoln's proclamation in 1863 appointing a special day of pious gratitude and rejoicing, our Presidents have annually recommended a Thanksgiving Day, the last Thursday in November being the day established by custom. The President's proclamation is followed by that of the various governors, who alone have power to declare a holiday in their respective States. It is not a legal holiday by federal law—even the Fourth of July is not that—but by legislative enactment it is a legal holiday in Alabama, Arizona, Arkansas, California, Connecticut, Delaware, Florida, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maine, Maryland, Massachusetts, Minnesota, Missouri, Nebraska, Nevada, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New Mexico, New York, North and South Carolina, North and South Dakota, Ohio, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Tennessee, Texas, Utah, Vermont, Virginia and West Virginia, Washington, Wisconsin, and Wyoming. 4. It is a goodly and toothsome fowl, fit to be king of the feast; besides there is precedent to guide: Governor Bradford, who ordered that first Thanksgiving, specified: "Beside water foule, there is great store of wild turkeys;" and four men were sent out fowling for the colonial feast.

Mrs. John W., Denver, Col. Do you think Mars, Venus, and Mercury are inhabited? The Bible doesn't tell us so. When God made this world he made the sun, moon, and stars. We don't read in the Bible that he made any other worlds but this.

All is conjecture and speculation concerning the population of the stars. Scientists tell us that certain stars or planets seem to have atmospheric and other conditions favorable to animal and vegetable life.

Coal strike conditions in the Northern and Middle States, contrast strongly with this bright, sunshiny letter from Windsor, Fla.:

My heart is stirred to write you of our beautiful Southland of sunshine, where the birds sing, and flowers bloom every month in the year. I call it "Beulah Land." We shall never have to pay $21 per ton for coal, for we burn the piny wood, which costs very little. Houses can be rented cheap. Rooms furnished or unfurnished can also be rented at small cost. People can save the expense of the trip here in fuel alone. Our lovely town, the streets lined with oaks, is an ideal place for winter and summer homes.

My heart longs for the people to come and enjoy a winter out-of-doors, where snow and ice never come.

J. R. No, the greatest need, in the editor's opinion, is for a good, clear, legible style of penmanship, so that he may be able to read at a glance the handwriting of his correspondents, and not be compelled to guess at the one-half of what they mean, and totally miss the other half because it is unreadable. Doubtless they are on great themes and they may be running over with great thoughts, but alas! the world will never know it, because we cannot spend the time to decipher the ill-written MS.

W. P. B., Archer, Fla. Write to Rand & McNally, publishers, Chicago, for it.

J. W. R., Mosgrove, Pa. There is no such verse or passage anywhere in the Bible.

Mrs. J. H. A., Wooster, O. 1. Mrs. Eddy is still living. 2. Her doctrines are not held by any of the orthodox Christian churches.

If any church which is arranging to get a new Communion Service, wishes to help a poor, struggling Southern church by giving it the old service, the gift will be appreciated. Name and address will be furnished to those who write to Church, care of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, N. Y.

R. W. D., Brooklyn, N. Y. Every State, while owing allegiance to the general government, is sovereign within its own borders, in all that relates to its own people and their affairs. The system you propose would entirely abrogate State sovereignty, and put the whole country under paternal government.

Inquirer, Reading, Pa. Admiral Dewey was baptized as an adult on March 16, 1860, in his 24th year, by Rev. F. W. Shelton, rector of Christ Church, Montpelier. He was a communicant of that church for a number of years.

Mrs. S. A. Criswell, Charleston. Woodward County, Okla., writes: "We have a Union Sunday School here in a blacksmith shop, and we badly need singing books and papers." Who will help this pioneer school?

F. M. B., Paintersville, Pa., writes:

I find the line, "Care killed the cat," credited to Ben Jonson, in my Cyclopedia of Quotations. The quotation reads:

"Hang sorrow; care'll kill a cat."

It is from "Every Man in His Humor."

S., New York City, writes:

Are you quite right in your statement of the origin of "Care killed a cat?" I think the true origin is found in Ben Jonson, who wrote:

"Hang sorrow! Care will kill a cat,"

meaning that care will kill anything, even a cat, though it be said to have nine lives.

AN EARNEST APPEAL FROM DR. KLOPSCH:

LAST year I issued a personal card to our subscribers, asking them to help me to give them the very best service possible by sending in their renewals during the month of November. The response was so exceptionally gratifying that we were enabled to give the most thorough satisfaction, while the care and responsibility incident to the busiest season of the year were so agreeably distributed that I personally was relieved of much anxiety and worriment.

This year our list is much larger than ever before. We rejoice in that fact, because it gratifyingly emphasizes a wider demand for good, helpful and wholesome literature, and we are more desirous than ever to give the best service at our command. But without the same kind co-operation, we fear we could not do as well as last year.

I therefore earnestly request that our subscribers, as a personal favor, send in their renewals during the month of November. As every subscription will be renewed from the date of present expiry, no subscriber loses anything by renewing a little ahead of time, but such kind co-operation affords me great relief at a time when our mail averages about ten thousand letters a day.

New York, Oct. 28, 1902.

Chas Klopsch

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 5, 1902

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

How it Strikes an American Visitor

Social Life in Cuba

...BY... CHARLES M. PEPPER

TOWER OF THE FUERZA, HAVANA

CUBAN social customs have many delightful features. As in all Latin countries. politeness and courtesy are found. Good breeding is not limited to any one class. For Americans, there is too much restraint and too little freedom for the women. But this restraint is only the crust of custom. Gradually it will be broken through without destroying what is good.

Because of the manner in which the houses are built, home life is easily seen by the stranger. He can look through the barred windows or doors into the open courts where the family gathers. Beyond this he can see the dining-room where the table is set, and sometimes get a glimpse of the kitchen, with the charcoal braziers on which most of the cooking is done. Few Cuban houses have ovens. The bread is baked at the baker's shop, and if there is to be roast turkey or suckling pig, a great delicacy, the roasting is done outside. But all the highly-seasoned stews, ragouts and soups are made at home.

In the towns, much of the social visiting is done in the plaza or public park. Two or three evenings a week the band plays there and everybody goes for a promenade, during which visits are exchanged and the latest news or gossip told. After that the family usually drops into one of the many cafes or restaurants for light refreshments, such as ices or cooling drinks made from the native fruits or nuts.

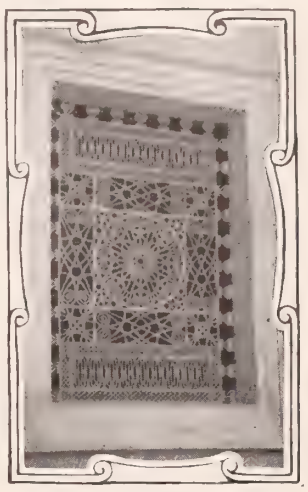
Visiting among families and friends is not so common as in the United States, though it has been growing during the last three or four years, since the Americans have been in the island. A Cuban or a Spanish gentleman rarely invites a friend to his house to dinner, or to meet his family. Instead, he will take him to his club or to his favorite restaurant, and dine him there.

Two meals a day is enough for most of the inhabitants of the tropics. They have no breakfast, as we understand it. In the early morning, the men will take a cup of black coffee, often without even a roll or a bite of bread. The women generally take coffee with milk and a roll. Few of them care for the American innovation of fresh fruit and eggs with the morning coffee. The laboring population, whether in the country or in the town, also starts in the day's work not long after sunrise on black coffee and sometimes coarse bread, but not often that much. Towards ten o'clock, when the rays of the sun get hottest, everybody rests for a couple of hours. They take a real midday rest. Then they partake of a substantial dinner, although they call it breakfast. Among the better classes, this meal will consist of a stew or soup, of some kind of meat, of fish, with sweet potatoes and other vegetables, and of dessert usually consisting of cheese with guava jelly. Eggs they also have at the beginning of the meal, and sometimes serve rice with it. They finish their breakfast with a good-sized cup of black coffee. Then they take their siesta, or midday sleep.

The poorer people do not have so much for breakfast; but usually they content themselves with the boniatos or sweet potatoes, with fried plantains or bananas, and with tasajo or dried beef. They also seek to supply themselves with a dish known as bacallao. This is stewed codfish. It is cooked after the Spanish style, and does not taste at all like codfish as it would be served in New England homes.

Dinner, which comes any time after five o'clock in the afternoon, is a meal much like the breakfast, but there are more dishes. It is always topped off by sweets for dessert and black coffee. Spaniards and Cubans are strangers to the pastry known as American pie. The dish which always may be found is rice, in some form. If chicken is not with it, there may be bits of ham or bacon, or sometimes shell-fish, such as mussels. The fault which an American finds is that there is no change and variety in the cooking. It becomes fearfully monotonous. Breakfast is the same all the year round, and so is dinner.

Cuban hospitality, while not lacking in the city, is better shown in the country. I never found anywhere a more kindly people. In the interior, they have no such thing as a spare bed, but the wise traveler, who knows enough to take his hammock along, will find room made for him outside and every attention paid to his comfort. An American woman, who went about through the island with her husband, told me a story of her own experience which illustrated this hospitality. Her husband fixed a hammock for her, and being used to it, she fell asleep, only to be waked up in the middle of the night by the Cuban housewife wrapping around her the one blanket which the family owned. It had grown suddenly cool, and she had taken it from herself and children, in order that the strange lady might not suffer. Long before daylight, she heard the husband getting up and slipping away on his pony. He got back in the early morning, bringing some coffee. The little household was out of that article, and of itself would have gotten along a few days; but he had gone ten miles to the nearest village store to get some, in order that the visitor might not suffer.



A GRILLED CUBAN WINDOW

In the country, where the roads are poor or where there are none, a well-to-do family will go visiting in the volante or two-wheeled family buggy, but more often the women and children ride the ponies and make long journeys in this way. They are all perfectly at home on horseback.

The itinerant band is seen in the villages and the country. Usually it has two or three horns and a guitar, but always the kettle-drum. All Cubans are fond of amusement and the serenade is one of their chief diversions. Every countryman has his guitar, and he likes to sit at the door of his cabin, with a broad-brimmed hat flapped back, so as to show his full face, while he hums a ballad which tells of the beauties of the palms, and the running water, and the enjoyment of his own humble life.

Among educated Cubans, much attention is paid to the formalities of life. When New Year's and Christmas come around, it is customary to send your card and best wishes to all your friends. Failure to do this is looked upon as a slight, and is not readily forgiven.

People of the tropics are not hard-working, as we in the North understand labor; yet they are not lazy, and they do their share of work. However, they have amusing ways of excusing their own indolence. In common life the proverbs for which the Spanish language is famous are often quoted. One of these purports to give an excuse for putting off a task. It runs: "Monday, too early; Tuesday, unlucky day; Wednesday, middle of the week; Thursday, think about it; Friday, doubtful; Saturday, next week." Thus the lazy man excuses himself. There is another Spanish saying which I have often heard in Cuba. It runs: "On Monday, embark neither on the sea of matrimony nor on other seas." And it is true that Monday marriages are rare. Cuban courtships themselves are not as open as with us, yet somehow the young people manage to make known their sentiments toward each other. With the Cuban girls it is the fans and the eyes that talk.

Superstitions, unfortunately, are common in Cuba, yet I do not know that they are more so than in the United States. Some of those which are found among the colored people are the same as those that exist among the negroes of the South. One of the most common superstitions is that of the evil eye. I have known a number of educated persons who carried charms to protect themselves CONTINUED ON PAGE 929

A GROUP OF CUBAN SCHOOL CHILDREN OF HAVANA

CUBAN LADY TAKING A MORNING WALK IN THE PUBLIC PARK

THE
American Pulpit

...SERMON BY...

Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage, D.D.

of the Jefferson Park
Presbyterian Church, Chicago

Perils of Commercial Travelers

NEHEMIAH 13: 20:
"So the sellers of all kinds of ware, lodged without Jerusalem once or twice"

PRESIDENT HARRISON once sent forth a proclamation which aroused widespread interest. In it he announced that the claims of many Indian tribes had been bought up by the Government. Therefore, by the power which was vested in him as Chief Executive of the United States, he would, on April 22, 1889, open the central portion of Oklahoma to the American people. All the men and women who at that time entered the new country could stake themselves out a claim or a lot or a farm. On the appointed day, thousands upon thousands of people assembled upon that borderland. Some sat upon fleet thoroughbreds, ready to make the race for the choicest lots in the cities which would within a few days spring up as if by magic, and the streets of which were already laid out. Some came on foot. These divested themselves of all superfluous clothing, so that they could run as swiftly as possible. When the signal was given by the pistol held in the cavalryman's hand, the great multitude broke into a run. The would-be settlers rushed ahead so fast that within a few hours the whole land was taken possession of, and cities like Guthrie began to teem with life. Oklahoma, only ten years after it was first opened to the white man, had nearly 400,000 inhabitants.

But no sooner was Oklahoma settled and the little country stores set up, than the wholesale merchants of New York, and Philadelphia, and Chicago, and St. Louis began to send into this new territory another great army of invaders made up of the representatives of their different establishments. These modern crusaders have been aptly termed in the commercial traveler's parlance, the "Knights of the Grip." Instead of riding a war charger like the knights of olden time, they rode behind an "iron horse," which is called a locomotive. Instead of carrying a spear or a shield, they carried models or pictures, showing how the steel and iron had been melted into ploughs and reapers and spades and axes and hammers and saws. Instead of having mailed armor, they had pieces of cloth, which they carried as samples of clothing, which they wanted to sell to the storekeepers for the new farmers and their wives and children. There is not a town in the United States, no matter how small it may be, or how newly established, which has escaped the weekly, if not daily, invasions of the commercial travelers.

An Ancient Peril

In the scene of my text can be found almost an exact duplication of the invasion of the newly settled regions of Oklahoma by the Knights of the Grip. No sooner did Nehemiah, the governor, return from his Babylonish exile and rebuild the walls of Jerusalem and make it a safe place in which to live, than the commercial travelers of that day began to flock towards the Davidic capital to dispose of their goods. But there was one habit about many of these ancient commercial travelers which Nehemiah did not like. Some of them would persist in arriving at the city walls on the Sabbath day, and trying to turn God's day of rest into a day of barter and gain. The governor, in order to stop the sin of Sabbath desecration, ordered that the city gates should be closed on the night before the Sabbath, and not be opened again until the morning after the Sabbath, no matter how much these ancient commercial travelers might want to get in and escape the dangers of being murdered by the robbers who nightly infested the surrounding hills. Thus we read the words of my text with a clearer interpretation, "So the sellers of all kind of ware, lodged without Jerusalem once or twice."

As we walk in and out among the sellers of Nehemiah's time, barred without the city walls, and examine their piled-up bales and hear the muttered curses of the men blaspheming because they could not enter the Jerusalem gates, and watch the preparations they are making to resist the attacks of the robbers, I am reminded of the dangers to which our modern Knights of the Grip are exposed. They, too, have lurking enemies who would despoil them, and because those enemies are more treacherous, more insidious, and more ruthless than the Bedouin hordes who menaced the ancient commercial travelers of Nehemiah's time, I am anxious to point them out and put the imperiled men on their guard.

The evil dangers threaten a commercial traveler's life when he is away from home. They try to ambush the seller of all kinds of ware when he is on the march. They strike at his heart in a time and in a place when he is apt to think he can sin with impunity, because no one will be the wiser, as he can cover up his tracks. They come to the Knights of the Grip in the insinuating and dangerous ways that evil temptations sometimes overthrow Christian people when they are traveling abroad. It is a well known fact that the average European travelers will commit sins in Paris, or Vienna, or Rome, or Monte Carlo, or Peking, or Calcutta, that they would never dream of doing if they were at home among their own friends and neighbors. The young Dutch Queen, Wilhelmina, illustrated this common tendency of the human race to be worse away from home than they are by their own fireside, in the quaint and pointed answer which she gave to the Prince of Wales, when visiting Queen Victoria some years ago. The then heir apparent to the English throne asked her what she was most impressed by in England. "It is to find that the English people are so refined and gentle and kind and religiously devout in their own homes," she replied. "One would never have guessed it from the specimens I have seen traveling in Holland." An average man can commit as a rule twenty sins away from home, when he is traveling alone, in a railroad train, or stopping alone in a hotel, or living alone with strangers, far more easily with less risk of injury to his position and reputation than one sin when he is being watched by his employer's eyes, or when he is in daily companionship with a Christian mother, wife or child. It makes an immense amount of difference how a locomotive will act when it is on the down grade whether or no the engineer has perfect control over its powerful Westinghouse brakes. It makes an immense amount of difference with some of us when we are heading towards the open drawbridges of sin, whether or no we have our loved ones near by, who are ready to reach out their hands to help us close the throttles and apply the spiritual brakes, so that we can halt before we have gone too far and it is too late to try to stop.

Celestial Reinforcement

But though the swift moving currents of daily influences in a commercial traveler's life are apt to flow in the wrong direction when he is away from home, yet that is no valid excuse for his yielding to temptation. In the first place, God has distinctly declared that he will never allow any temptation to come nigh us which is greater than we can bear, if we will only throw ourselves upon his mercy, and plead and continue to plead for Divine strength. Mighty as are the temptations the commercial traveler meets when he is away from home, the Divine power which is at his disposal is infinitely stronger. It can triumph over every opposing force. That noble Gospel minister of Pittsburg estimated it rightly when, in inaugurating a mighty spiritual movement, the obstacles to it were pointed out by two Christian friends. "Brethren," said good, old Dr. Riddle, "this is God's work, not ours. You two men seem to think that there are only three of us to start in this movement. Mr. So and So, you are one cipher in God's hands. Our brother here is another cipher. I am another cipher. That makes three ciphers. God is at least one. Therefore, if we place our three ciphers on the right side of God's numeral, we shall have in the beginning the strength of a thousand men with which to start in this work." The commercial traveler starting on one of his trips may consider himself only a cipher in the conflict, but if he will ask and plead for Divine help to meet the temptations of the road, his own human powers for the resisting of temptation will be infinitely increased and multiplied. They will be sufficient to overcome every temptation, even though his Christian father and mother, and wife and children may be absent from his side.

But there is still another reason why the commercial traveler should not yield to the temptations which he meets away from home. The modern Knight of the Grip is naturally a stronger man, mentally, morally and physically, than the average man who is compelled to stay at home and work. It takes brains, and lots of brains, to be able to sell goods away from home. The time is past when the great merchants think that any drunken, gambling, blaspheming employee is good enough to go upon the road. The employers to-day demand that their commercial travelers be men of character, of brain, men with the moral stamina to say yes and no. And young man, the mere fact that you are a commercial traveler is proof positive that you have character enough, by the Grace of God, to be able to resist any temptation which you may meet in your travels.

Service of Picked Men

That strong men are naturally selected for the difficult positions in life, was well illustrated by an incident which James Reynolds, the great Sunday School secretary, once told me in reference to the late Civil War. As chaplain in the Northern army, he was one Sabbath day preaching to the soldiers of his regiment. The service was being conducted out of doors. The soldiers were sitting upon a hillside near the camp, while he stood at the foot of the hill. In the midst the sermon, the colonel came to his side and sa "Chaplain, I would like to interrupt the meeting a m ment." Then he called the names of about a doz men and ordered them to go to his tent at once. Af the benediction, Mr. Reynolds asked the colonel why selected these twelve men, and why he did not sele any other twelve who happened to be near his ter "Because, Chaplain," answered the colonel, "I want the bravest and

The Truest and Strongest Men

in my regiment. I am going to send those men out a very important mission. Perhaps they will nev come back, because the dangers they will have to fa are very great. The safety of this whole army m depend upon their faithfulness in their work." So, the mercantile world, the business men select their mo trustworthy employees for the most difficult place And as there are no tasks more difficult than tho which confront the commercial traveler, the best m are naturally detailed for the road. Therefore, brother, it is no excuse for you to say your temptatio are greater than the average man's. You are natura stronger than the average man. By the help of Go you can and ought to be able to overcome these temp tions. The reason you have been selected for the duti of a commercial traveler is because you have a keen mind and a better moral ballast than the average cle who was working by your side in the store.

Temptations assail the commercial traveler ali when he is buoyed up with great success and when is discouraged by great financial depression; when is thrown off his guard by exultation or disheartened a long succession of bitter disappointments. Many co mercial travelers do not receive a regular guarante salary. They work on a system of commissions. T more goods they sell, the more money they receive. T less goods they dispose of, the less income they hav The average commercial traveler's income is apt ebb and flow like the tides. In one town, the Knig of the Grip may sell thousands of dollars worth goods. In every store he enters he finds a large pu chaser. In another town, he may not even meet e penses. Then, when the average commercial travel has what he calls a "run of luck," he is apt to be undu elated, and that elation is often the means Satan us to trip him up, and hurl him over the precipice of si Or, he has what is called a run of bad luck. He m go on, week after week, and find that a rival, who repr sents a firm carrying the same line of goods, may ha preceded him and swept his district clean. That d couragement may also be the means of driving him in the quicksands of sin. The imminent danger of exu tation and disappointment are the Charybdis and t Scylla which every commercial traveler has to face.

Imaginary Speculation

Now, my friend, you who spend most of your li selling goods upon the road, I want to warn you again the dangers which come from either exultation or di couragement. Henry Ward Beecher cured one of h parishioners of the temptation of entering into Wa Street speculations by an experiment. The pastor Plymouth Church asked his friend never to gamble stocks for at least three years. During those thr years, Mr. Beecher wanted him to make a study of th stock market. Every time he thought stocks we going up, he was to make a memorandum of the sam and decide how much he wanted to buy. And eve time he thought he ought to sell stocks to make a mer orandum of the same. Then, at the end of three year Mr. Beecher said: "Count up your results and find ou where you would have stood if these purchases an sales had actually been made." This the parishion did, as Mr. Beecher desired. At the end of three year he found out that if he had entered Wall street an speculated as he wished to do, he would have bee bankrupted ten times over. You, my commercial frien may learn the same lesson. You do not have to e periment yourself, but you may see in the lives of oth commercial travelers the results of allowing eithe exultation or despondency to overcome you. Reca the history of those commercial travelers whom yo have known for the last five or ten years. I want yo to try to remember all the drinkers and carousers wh started out with you upon the road. Almost withou exception, you know they have lost their positions an are living in comparative poverty, or are lying in drunk ards' graves. Now, my friend, dare you, as an intell gent man, have run any such risks? Dare you, in an circumstances, drink or dissipate, no matter how intens may be your disappointments or how exultant your joy

Dangers threaten a modern commercial traveler

Perils of Commercial Travelers — Sermon by Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage — *Continued*

life because his mind is often beclouded on account of physical debilitation. To be a really successful commercial traveler, a young man ought to have a physical constitution of iron. He ought to have the same kind of bone, and muscle, and sinew which made the knights of old famous. He ought to be able to digest any kind of food, sleep in hard or soft beds, sleep on a hall lounge or in a chair, or lying upon the bare wooden seat of the caboose of a freight train. He ought to be able to walk along a dark country road at midnight in midwinter, to catch the one o'clock train for the next town. He ought to be able to assimilate irregular meals, and have his nightly rest broken up once or twice, and sometimes even thrice, by the changing of cars, and yet be cheerful and happy and sell his goods just the same during the day. Alas, I well know what are the physical difficulties of a traveler's life. For many years I have, off and on, traveled around the country as a lecturer. I have had to suffer all these trials, and have met and talked with the Knights of the Grip, in many a lonely station in the midnight hour, while waiting for a belated railroad connection.

Perils of Physical Depletion

But even under the very brightest of conditions, and even though a man's backbone may seem to be made of steel, nature will assert itself. A commercial traveler must always pay the price, and have his physical frame rebel at the hardships which it has been made to suffer. And so during those times of physical exhaustion, a commercial traveler on account of the physical beclouding of his mind, is often apt to take a depressed view of life. He is apt to often lose his faith in God and in his fellow-men, and to feel that his own life is not worth the living, and that he is but of little use to his fellowman. My brother, I want you, if you are a commercial traveler and a stranger, who have just by chance dropped into this church, to know and feel that your life is worth living. God does love you. Your dear ones are dependent upon you. It is of infinite importance whether you do right or wrong. You must not let your belief in God falter, when you need a physician and a dose of medicine and a good rest. You must not let the hand of Satan touch you and lead you into the paths of sin when your head aches and your digestive organs refuse to do their proper work. One of the greatest generals of the ages was defeated in battle and driven into exile, because, the night before the battle opened, he was writhing in physical torture, produced by a sudden and violent attack of dyspepsia. Many a commercial traveler has been defeated in life's spiritual battle, because his health has become undermined and undermined. Oh, ye Knights of the Grip, be very careful of your physical health, for your spiritual happiness and faithfulness may be destroyed through your physical debilities.

Dangers threaten a modern commercial traveler also unless he rigidly fulfils his religious duties and spiritually employs himself on the Lord's day. It is very easy when Sabbath morning comes, in a little town where the commercial traveler has to spend Sunday, for him to say to himself, "Well, I guess I will not go to church to-day. I think I will stay in my room and read the morning newspaper, or write some letters." It is very seductive after a hard week's work for the commercial traveler to go to bed Saturday night, with the intention of staying there until half-past ten o'clock the next morning, and then, in order to save time, to break the Lord's day and take the Sunday train for the next town. Or, if a commercial traveler is spending Sunday in a large city, it is very easy for him to go and hear the different popular preachers in the same way that, out of curiosity, he might go and see the great tragedians act the part of a "Hamlet," or "Othello," a "Richelieu," or a "Dr. Jeykell" and a "Mr. Hyde."

Though all those attractions may be very fascinating, yet, my friend, you must remember that the true worship of God does not consist in the mere satisfying of our intellectual curiosity, or in lying in bed on the Sabbath day, but in work, hard, conscientious work for the Master. The old adage tells us that, "Satan has to hunt the busy man, but the indolent man hunts the devil." Therefore, my brother, the easiest way to overcome the temptations which beset the commercial traveler during the long, lonely hours of the Sabbath day, is to worship God while away from home in the same way you would, or rather ought to do, if you were at home. Go to the little village meeting-house, bright and early, and offer your services to the Sunday School superintendent, and say that you will take a class for the day, if any teacher is absent. Go to the Young People's meeting at night, and offer there your most earnest prayer, and give them the most, practical, helpful talk you can. After the morning or evening sermon, go to the pulpit and take the country or the city minister by the hand, and tell him that you intend to pray for him and his work during the whole week. If you will do all this regularly and systematically, every Sabbath day, you will find, oh commercial traveler, that you have not only been a messenger to help others, but that you have deepened your own spiritual life. By such an evangelistic mission as this, you will not only, by Divine Grace, overcome the sins peculiar to the Sabbath, but also the besetting sins which every week day lurk along the wayside of every commercial traveler's journey.

The worst dangers of a modern commercial traveler's life generally assail him when he is comparatively a young man. Once in a while, you may find an old man who still travels upon the road; but, as a rule, the commercial travelers are comparatively young men. The life is so hard, an older man can rarely stand the physical strain. Unless protected and restrained by the Grace of God, these young men are apt to fall into the traps of sin impulsively. They are apt to say to themselves, "Well, I know I ought not to sin, but I am young yet. Therefore, I can afford to sow a few wild oats, and then I can repent and at last live to a respectable middle age, and even be honored in my old age."

Benedict Arnold's Shame

This expectation, my young friend, might be all right, if it were true. But, as a rule, it is not true. Generally, a sinful young age means a sinful middle age. A sinful middle age means a sinful old age, if the human body is not destroyed by sin before the threescore years have been lived out. The sins of youth will generally follow a man and curse his whole after life, as the sins of Benedict Arnold's youth cursed him to the grave. Talleyrand, the great French statesman, gave a dramatic account of the desolation of the traitor. When he was exiled by the order of Napoleon, and had to leave France, he intended to sail for America. Coming to the little French seaport town where he was about to embark, he heard that an American gentleman was living in the hotel. So he sent up a card and asked for an interview. Talleyrand was ushered into a dark room, where this American gentleman sat. Then Talleyrand said: "Sir, I have been exiled from France, and expect to cross the sea and live in America. I hear that you are an American gentleman. Therefore I craved an interview to ask you to give me a few letters of introduction to some of your friends in New York City." With that, the gentleman laughed a horrible laugh. As he retreated towards the door, he said: "No, Mr. Talleyrand, I cannot give you any letters to my friends in America. The reason is that I have no friends in America. I am the only man to-day who was born in America, and who has shed his blood for freedom, who has not one friend in all America. My name, sir, is Benedict Arnold. I am Major General Arnold, of His Majesty's Service. I am Benedict Arnold, the traitor." As Benedict Arnold's youthful sin followed him to his grave, so the sin into which the youthful commercial traveler falls follows him to the grave. Oh, my young friends who spend most of your life upon the road, I beg of you to seek Divine help and pray, and continue to pray, that you may overcome the daily temptations of the commercial traveler's life.

A Talk in a Railroad Car

I would plead with each one of you to consecrate yourself to the Divine Master's service, so that you may overcome the besetting sins of a life away from home. You are not at heart a bad man. You have many tender ties which ought to bind you to a life of purity and truth. In all probability, you have the same kind of home ties as had the commercial traveler I once met upon the road. It was during a long, tiresome journey. Towards the evening hour, as it gradually began to darken, I closed my book and began to think about the mother of my children, and the little babies at home. I said to myself: "Yes, the little white night-gowns are now about to be put on. Yes, they must be saying their prayers about now. Yes, I can almost hear them say—'God bless Papa and Mamma!'" Then, looking across the aisle, I saw a young man about my own age open his satchel. He took out of that satchel a little paper package. He began to unfasten the cord. Then he exposed to view three or four photographs, and began to look long and earnestly at them. I crossed the aisle. Putting my hand upon the young man's shoulder, I said: "Well, old fellow, I have a wife and some babies, too." "Have you?" he answered, as his face lighted up with a smile. "Would you like to see mine?" Then we talked about home. Then his eyes became moist, when he laughingly and yet pathetically said: "Let me show you a letter I received this morning from my baby." He held up an old crumpled brown piece of paper, over which a little child's chubby finger had scrawled a lot of hieroglyphics, which writing looked like a lot of hen-tracks in a barn-yard. Then I turned and said: "You ought to be a good man with such a family of little ones." "Yes," he answered, "I know I should. And do you know, I feel that if it was not for my lovely, consecrated home, and my wife's prayers, and the thought that my little children are every night praying for me, I might yield to the many temptations of a commercial traveler's life. But every time I start to do wrong, my little children's arms seem to cling about my neck as they cry: 'Don't, papa. For your dear little babies' sake, don't sin.'" And so in that evening hour as the train was speeding towards my destination for lecturing, I felt as I feel now. I felt that though the average commercial traveler has many sins besetting him, yet he is armored and helmeted from the attacks of temptations by his absent loved ones' prayers. The average commercial traveler ought to be true to his Gospel faith, when God has given to him a lovely, consecrated Christian home. Oh, ye Knights of the Grip, will you be true to the Christ who is pleading with you to-day, to bow at his feet. Will ye be true to Jesus, on account of the prayers of your loved ones, even if your conscience tells you that no prayer is so appropriate for you as that of the publican, which you can utter in your own behalf?

"The Whole World is Queer" — # QUAINT PSALMS FOR QUEER FOLK — ...By... Rev. C. H. Yatman

PSALM XIII.
The Psalm of Sorrow

1. How long wilt thou forget me, O Lord? for ever? how long wilt thou hide thy face from me?
2. How long shall I take counsel in my soul, having sorrow in my heart daily?

"SORROW UNTO DEATH"

. . .

Here is sorrow even unto death. If it were beyond death, there would be despair; but there is no sorrow in heaven. People cannot die when they want to; if they could, there would be many dead this hour.

"Hope deferred maketh the heart sick," and unanswered prayer, told of in this Psalm, is worse than hope deferred. There is but one thing for the soul in sorrow to do—trust in God. The song will come as in the end of the Psalm.

PSALM XIV.
The Fool's Psalm

1. The fool hath said in his heart, There is no God.

. . .

It is bad enough to be a fool at heart, but when the lips join in, the case is sorrowfully sad.

PLAYING THE FOOL

. . .

This Psalm should be read with James 3—the "Tongue Chapter" of the Bible—and after that, the first nine chapters of Proverbs, "the Book of Wisdom."

. . .

Queer, how often good people play the fool, to their own sorrow and hurt — and hurt of other folk, too!

The wise man ever says in his heart and by his lip, "There is a God, and I will serve him."

PSALM XV.
The Christian's Psalm

1. Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?
2. He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

THE CHRISTIAN PILGRIM

. . .

This Psalm furnishes a photograph of a genuine Christian—one who "abides in the Tabernacle of God, and will dwell in his holy hill."

Queer folk they whose word of lip and work of life are distinctly different. Saying, "Lord, Lord," does not get one through the Gates of Pearl.

. . .

Thistles bear no grapes, and thorns yield no figs, in this world or any other.

PSALM XVI.
The Psalm of Victory

8. I have set the Lord always before me; because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.
10. For thou wilt not leave my soul in hell; neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy One to see corruption.

"I SHALL NOT BE MOVED"

. . .

Here is where captivity is led captive by prophecy. It is the first sounding-notes of the Resurrection trumpet.

Easter morning looms up and the lilies begin to burst forth. The wail of crucifixion is drowned by this song of victory.

Sad soul, afraid of death, and all the sorrows before it, put your trust in God, and you can sing of "fullness of joy and pleasures for evermore."

THE OLD CHURCH | COE F. HOWARD | THOS. L. PROCTOR | JOHN H. PRALL | GUSTAVE HAFLINGER | THE PRESENT CHURCH

FOUNDED IN THE PILGRIM DAYS

The First Presbyterian Church of Newtown, N. Y., Celebrates its 250th Anniversary — A Remarkable Record of Pioneer Christian Work

AMONG the notable events of the present year there are few that possess a wider historic or religious significance than that which has just taken place at Newtown, Long Island, N.Y., where the First Presbyterian Church, during the week from October 26 to November 2, celebrated its two-hundred-and-fiftieth anniversary. This venerable church has a remarkable history.

In the year 1652, a little band of English immigrants—fifty-five in all—came from New England to Long Island. This was just thirty-two years after the landing of the Puritans at Plymouth and twenty-nine years after the settlement of Manhattan Island by the Dutch. The newcomers bought some 1,376 acres of land from the Indians, cleared forests, built houses, tilled fields, and called their settlement by the name of Middleburg. Their little cluster of dwellings was located upon the street where now stands the Presbyterian church in the village of Newtown.

These men, like the other early settlers in that section, were dissenters in religious principles, and were chiefly Presbyterians, though there were probably a few Independents or Congregationalists. They were stern in morals, upright in walk and conversation, and ardent advocates of liberty and freedom of conscience. One of the buildings which they erected served both as a church and a ministerial residence, the first incumbent being the Rev. John Moore, himself one of the settlers. From this small body of worshipers grew a church which has weathered the storms and the vicissitudes of two and a half centuries, and which is to-day strong and influential, in a spiritual and material sense. It has been used, during these long generations of Christian effort, as a means of grace to multitudes.

On December 13, 1670, the people voted to erect "a new meeting-house," and twenty-four years later, in 1694, the church building was again enlarged. Meanwhile, the settlers had a varied experience. Indian outrages and depredations kept them constantly vigilant. Those were days of prayer and vigilance, such as the Puritans of Plymouth have left us some record of—days when men went to church with the Bible in one hand, the rifle in the other.

Their beloved first pastor died in 1657, and for a time Richard Mills, the colony school-master, officiated in his place. In 1662, the Rev. Wm. Leverich was engaged as the second regular pastor. He was the son of Sir Sabille Leverich, an Englishman of title with estates in Warwickshire. He was a Cambridge graduate and an Episcopalian; but he voluntarily cast in his lot with the Nonconformists, coming to America with a party of the early colonists. He was the associate of Rev. John Cotton and Rev. John Eliot, and, with the latter, had much to do with the early efforts for the evangelization of the Indian tribes. Mr. Leverich was a man of learning and distinguished piety, and until his death, in 1677, led his Newtown flock like a faithful shepherd.

Revs. S. Morgan Jones, John Morse, and Robert Breck, filled the pulpit in succession from 1677 to 1708. Mr. Jones was a near relative of Colonel Jones, of Monmouthshire, England, the brother-in-law of Oliver Cromwell, "the famous Protector." In 1669, while a chaplain in South Carolina, he was captured by the Tuscarora Indians, and condemned to death; but his life was saved by a grateful sachem of the Doeg tribe, who ransomed him. He remained with the Doegs four months, teaching them the Gospel. He was the original founder of Sunday Schools, having established the first Sunday School ever known while he was pastor in Newtown. This was nearly a century before Robert Raikes founded his Sunday School in Gloucester, England.

After 1708, for a number of years, the church, at intervals, was without a regular pastor, owing to colonial troubles, the French raids on the frontier, and the intolerant edicts of the English authorities against dissenting churches. These and other causes made the affairs of the young colony somewhat unsettled. After the resignation of Mr. Breck, the church building was seized by the authorities, and the Rev. William Urquhart was placed in spiritual charge. This attempt to force a State religion upon the people lasted nearly four years, when Lord Cornbury, the Governor of the province, having been removed, the stringency was relaxed. It was, however, a period of bitter oppression, a notable illustration of the bigoted spirit of the times being the arrest of two Presbyterian ministers—Revs. John Hampton and Francis Mackenzie — for preaching the Gospel in the church at Newtown.

REV. WM. H. HENDRICKSON
Pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Newtown

In 1708, the Rev. Samuel Pumry, a divine noted for both learning and piety, assumed the regular pastorate. Under his direction the church made a still further advance. It was received into the Presbytery of Philadelphia. It began a new and commodious building in 1715, which, however, was not completed until 1741. It was adorned with a spire, containing a small bell. During the Revolutionary War, when Newtown was in the hands of the British, a party of rampant Tories, to show their contempt for "dissenters," as they termed the Presbyterians, climbed upon the church roof at night and sawed off the steeple, pulling it down with a rope. Afterward, the British used the desecrated building as a prison and guard-house, and finally demolished it.

Previous to the outbreak of the Revolutionary War, the Revs. George McNish, Simon Horton, and Andrew Bay, successively filled the Newtown pulpit. Under Horton's preaching, a revival took place, and many souls were added to the church. It is said that during his pastorate, the celebrated George Whitefield once preached in the church, while visiting Newtown.

From 1776 to 1783, the church underwent great hardships, owing to the disturbed condition of the country (a large part of Long Island being then a British military camp). The congregation were scattered like chaff, and not a few were imprisoned "for conscience sake." Revs. James Lyon, Peter Fish and Elihu Palmer were among the stated supplies during this tempestuous period. Mr. Fish was widely known as a young convert of Whitefield, under whose preaching he had been led to Christ when only thirteen years of age. After the war, the flock gathered again, and took courage, but it was not until 1790 that they were able to call a pastor, although they had several preachers as supplies, meanwhile. When the new building, so long delayed in construction, was finally completed in 1791, the Rev. Dr. Rogers, of New York, preached the dedication sermon. It was a happy occasion when the scattered and persecuted congregation were once more privileged to praise God under their own roof-tree.

From that time forward, the history of this remarkable church is one of deepening spirituality and steadily widening influence. It became more and more of a power for good. It was, moreover, singularly fortunate in its choice of pastors—all, without exception, being men of eminent piety and beloved by their people. Rev. Nathaniel Woodhull (1790–1810), Rev. Wm. Boardman (1810–1818), Dr. John Goldsmith (1819–1854), Rev. John P. Knox (1855–1882), Rev. George H. Payson, D.D. (1882–1889), and Rev. Jacob E. Mallmann (1890–1895), were each instrumental, by their faithful labors, in bringing many into the Kingdom.

Rev. Wm. H. Hendrickson, the present pastor of the church, was installed June 26, 1896. He is a preacher of marked eloquence and ability, and is loved and greatly esteemed by all his people. Under his charge the old church has gone forward to still further spiritual triumphs; it has increased in membership and multiplied its avenues of usefulness in many directions. The First Presbyterian Church

CONTINUED ON PAGE 926

J. L. M. HATHAWAY | GEORGE W. REY | HENRY BLACKWELL | JOHN J. SCHEPER | GEO. H. MARSHALL | THOS. E. HARDGROVE

A COUNTRY FESTIVAL AMONG THE MACEDONIANS

PRINCE FERDINAND OF BULGARIA

A GROUP OF BULGARIAN PEASANTS

THE CHRISTIAN SLAVES OF THE SULTAN

FROM Bulgaria comes the news of fresh outbreaks against the Christians in Turkish Macedonia. The complete destruction of a number of Christian villages is reported; the village of Oranove said to have been burned and the inhabitants mascred. About six hundred women, children and old en, have escaped across the frontier, to find safety in Bulgaria. Macedonia has for some years been the chief centre of unrest in the European portion of the Sultan's dominions. Not inaptly it might be compared to a kettle simmering on the hob, the eyes of all the Balkan States and of Europe upon it, waiting for the moment when the water shall boil over.

MACEDONIAN BRIGANDS

It is impossible to draw a faithful picture of the poverty, the oppression and the hundred and one different ways in which the Christians are made to feel the bitterness and the terror of the slaves' lot, nor is it easy for yone who has not traveled through the country to agine the moral degradation of its inhabitants. In Macedonia misgovernment has reached its climax. rect religious persecution is only one of the dangers ich the Christians face. Always overshadowing prospect of any alleviation of their present state is tax-gatherer, or, as he may be called, the official ber. It is the tax-gatherer, who, above anyone else, responsible for the slow starvation which is eating ay the life of the people. Be en the tax-gatherer and his complice, or rival, the landlord, poor peasant is crushed.

The most unpleasant feature the Turkish tax-gatherer is that visits are not timed with any ularity; he may appear at a tain village at any time of the ar and all payments must be thcoming on the spot, under n of persecution and imprisonnt. His visits or visitations are rked with terrible cruelty.

"Last autumn," says a traveler, e scene of the drama was Nigta, a small but comparatively sperous town in South Macenia. It was the season of the ntage, and the peasants were ployed in gathering the grapes. en one day a rumor suddenly read through the village that the tax-gatherer would at Nigrita on the next morning but one. The effect the news was instantaneous. All joy vanished at e, and a dark shadow seemed to have fallen over place.

The mayor summoned the 'council' of notables in te, and they set about drawing up the list of taxes assigning to each individual his rightful share. It a sad yet somewhat amusing picture that those lve red-capped, spectacled old men presented, as ly sat cross-legged in a ring upon a mat spread under the shadow of the church belfry. The registers were produced, and opened upon two empty petroleum cases, which served as tables.

"In this fashion they continued their work hour after hour, shifting their mat as the sun shifted its position in the sky, so as to keep in the shade.

"No sooner had the council of elders concluded its labors than the tax-gatherers arrived, with a strong force of *gendarmerie*. Those of the inhabitants who had been unable to get the money ready at the notice given had to suffer for their remissness. The prisons were crammed with such ill-fated mortals, while the narrow streets of the village rang with the cries of others dragged hither to the accompaniment of blows and the cracking of the whip. The cattle of some, the mules of others, were seized and confiscated. Those who had neither cattle nor mules were mercilessly robbed of their household goods and chattels. Neither the maiden's trousseau—the loved labor of many a long winter's night—nor the family meal-tub was spared. Over and above this misery the men-at-arms were quartered upon the peasants, had the best of everything, and, in return, beat their hosts and insulted their wives and daughters."

It seems safe to predict that sooner or later Macedonia will be the scene of a renewal of the Eastern drama; the centre, it may be, of a European war.

Throughout the country signs of military activity are everywhere visible. Since the last Greek war the different garrisons have been largely reinforced, and new ones have been established. Barracks and military hospitals are being raised—largely by means of the taxes imposed on the Christians. Beyond the taxes, "voluntary contributions" are called for—and a failure to contribute means flogging or imprisonment or both. In this manner are the Christians compelled to forge the fetters which bind them to servitude. It must not be supposed that the tax-gatherers are the only official robbers. The peasant taking his crops to market is stopped at the wayside guard-house, and invited to contribute to the provisions of the soldiers. Moreover, he is lucky if he is able to reach home without falling in with some of the wandering brigands, who, armed to the teeth, rove about the country in search of plunder.

A RURAL SCENE IN MACEDONIA

Many of these brigands are amateurs—that is to say, they are farmers one day and brigands the next; but before they exchange the spade for the musket they enter into an arrangement with the authorities, and thus are assured of immunity from persecution.

The Christians, on the other hand, are forbidden to carry any kind of arms, and are thus doubly at the mercy of the robbers.

It is an unfortunate fact that the Christians in Turkish Macedonia are divided among themselves. Fiercely as the Christian races hate their common oppressor, they would bear rather to be ruined by him than to agree on a common plan of action.

Macedonia is merely a geographical expression. It embraces Bulgaria, Roumelia, Roumania and all the territory that lies along the Balkans, from the Austrian border to the Black Sea. In Turkish Macedonia there is subjection, but in the Balkan provinces, the Macedonian agitators, encouraged by the diplomacy of Russia, conduct their revolutionary propaganda unhindered. Their country is peculiarly favorable to guerrilla tactics, being rugged and mountainous, with innumerable defiles and passes that abound in hiding-places for small bands of marauders.

MACEDONIAN WEDDING COSTUMES

In Philippopolis and Sofia, the centres of the Macedonian agitation, the anti-Turkish feeling is openly avowed. The leaders in this movement pose as the "patriots of the Balkan peninsula," and are very demonstrative in the antagonism to "the hated Turk" and all his belongings. It is the old struggle of Greek against Tartar; for the Turk, detached from the mixed races that go to make up his population, is a true Tartar. The Bulgarian knows that, left unaided, to the tender mercies of Turkey, he would soon be crushed; but he looks to his big northern neighbor, Russia, for something more than moral support when the pinch comes. Besides, the Bulgarian has a religious kinship with the Muscovite, for the Greek and Russian Churches unite in a common detestation of Mahommedanism and its followers. All these conditions are skilfully used by Russia in keeping up the Balkan agitation. Russia wants a southern port, giving her an outlet to the Mediterranean, and the present Macedonian turmoil is being employed as an argument to that end. If Turkey would grant this privilege, the pacification of the Balkans, under Russian influence, might follow.

There is, fortunately, no truth in the rumor lately telegraphed from Turkey, that two American missionaries in Bulgaria were imperilled and in danger of either massacre or abduction. While the Macedonian agitators would not be averse to replenishing the revolutionary treasury by an experiment like that which succeeded so well in the case of Miss Stone, they are quite convinced that the American government and people would not pay ransom a second time, and that such an outrage would not only result in disaster to the revolutionary movement, but would involve Bulgaria and her Balkan neighbors in troubles that might eventually benefit their ancient enemy, the Turk, and give him a stronger hold than ever on the ancient Greek province of the peninsula.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

End of the Coal Famine

PUBLIC attention, both here and abroad, will now be focussed upon the men who compose the Arbitration Commission appointed by the President to adjust the differences arising out of the recent coal strike. Whatever action they take will be closely scrutinized, and upon the final outcome of the entire proceeding the future methods adopted for settling labor troubles, on both sides of the Atlantic, will greatly depend. If the Commission's work should, fortunately, be followed by such legislation as would assure to the country a permanent tribunal for compulsory arbitration, the coal strike, with all of its wranglings, its discomforts, and its wasted millions, would be regarded in the light of a valuable educative experience, but one which ought never to be repeated.

We believe that the result of the Commission's labors may be looked forward to with confidence, the high character and standing of its members giving assurance that all questions will be treated with justice and generosity.

Operators and miners are alike to be congratulated on the situation, which, through their sensible course in accepting arbitration, is now greatly simplified, besides being decidedly more agreeable for the public. Let them now set to work with a will, to dig and ship coal, leaving all other matters in the hands of the Commission, before whom both sides are ably represented. So may peace return to the land, the household fires burn brightly, and cheerful warmth diffuse itself around the domestic hearth, as of old.

A Question of Conscience

PEOPLE in this country hear with surprise that clergymen, college professors and prominent laymen in Great Britain, have banded themselves in a pledge to resist a certain law, if it is passed by the Imperial Parliament. These are men who are known as strong advocates of obedience to law, and are stalwart believers in the supremacy of the representatives of the people in the House of Commons. We may be very sure that when they declare that if the law is passed, they will not obey it, there must be some very substantial reason for their conduct.

The proposed law is one for the reform of the educational system. At present, there are two kinds of schools in Great Britain. One of them is the school managed by a Board elected by the people, in which the teaching is strictly undenominational; the other, which is called the Voluntary School, is controlled by the church to which it belongs, generally the Church of England. The Government contributes to the support of schools of both kinds. It does not give all the money required. The balance is raised, in the case of the Board Schools, by a local tax; and in the case of the Voluntary Schools, by subscriptions. The Bill now before Parliament, proposes to deal with schools of both kinds. In respect to the Board Schools, it enacts that the management shall be vested in the Municipal Councils, and the Boards be abolished. The Councils are not to manage them themselves, but to nominate managers, who need not be members of the Council. In respect to the Voluntary Schools, it enacts that the balance of expenditure, over and above the Government grant, shall no longer be dependent on subscriptions, but shall be raised by a local tax. To both these proposals, a large number of conscientious men strenuously object. They are opposed to the change in the management of the Board Schools, because it deprives the people of the direct control of the schools and relegates it to men selected by the Councils. They are opposed to the change in respect to the Voluntary Schools, because it compels people who do not belong to the Church of England to pay for the teaching of the doctrines of that Church. It is alleged that in many districts, where the Voluntary Schools are managed by High Church clergymen, the teaching is practically Roman Catholic, and that the teaching has a tendency to pervert the minds of the children. They are required to bow to an image of the Virgin, to attend mass, and to learn the catechism of the High Church. Baptists, Congregationalists, and members of other Churches consider it an outrage that they should be compelled to pay a tax for the support of such teaching, and they declare they will not do it. Like the Pilgrim Fathers and the Puritans, they will not contribute anything for the teaching of doctrines which they believe to be erroneous and pernicious.

The amount of money involved is very small, but to a conscientious man the principle is all-important. The opposition to the measure is, therefore, vigorous and determined; but there is little doubt that it will be enacted. The Government has threatened that if the Bill is rejected it will resign, and this threat will bring Members of Parliament into line. It remains to be seen what the opponents of the measure will do. If they are true to their principles, if they have the spirit of their forefathers, we shall see clergymen and prominent laymen under distraint. Their household goods will be sold, and possibly they will be sent to prison for disobeying the law. The issue will be watched by Christians in all lands with profound interest.

Why the Shut Door?

DOES not Jesus mean to teach us that silence and solitude are handmaids of devotion? He sets prayer up among the weighty businesses of life, requiring purpose and deliberation, privacy and freedom from interruption.

If you are permitted sometime to inspect the safe deposit vaults of the Equitable Building, New York, you may see men with thoughtful faces, each with his box of valuables in his hand, pass along the corridor, and one here, another there, enters a little room alone, and shuts his door. How different his mien and his step from that of the aimless lounger on the street, or of the mere sight-seer, like yourself at that moment. Your guide tells you, perhaps, that that is Mr. Astor, or Mr. Rockefeller, and you begin to wonder how important may be the contents of that little package he carries, and how serious may be the business connected with his half-hour in that little room behind the shut door.

Prayer is more serious business. Jesus teaches, therefore, that it should be done not listlessly or lightly, or with careless haste, but with strenuous engagedness of soul, with concentration of faculties of mind and heart upon the act. Let your place of prayer, if possible, be a closet, that is, as the word means, a place shut in, where none may intrude, where you may be alone with your Maker and your Father.

The Arbitration Commission

ON the first page of this issue of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, we present the portraits of the Arbitration Commissioners, appointed by the President to consider the matters in dispute between the coal operators and the miners. The *personnel* of the Arbitration Commission is as follows:

—HON. GEORGE GRAY (of Delaware), Justice of the U. S. Supreme Court, and for many years one of the leading legal authorities in the country. He was for six years Attorney-General for Delaware; as a United States Senator he proved his ability as a statesman and non-partisan; was a member of the Joint High Commission which settled the questions at issue between the United States and Great Britain; was a member of the Peace Commission which arranged the treaty with Spain, and also of the Committee on International Arbitration authorized by the Hague Convention. He is chairman of the present Arbitration Commission.

—RT. REV. JOHN LANCASTER SPALDING, Catholic Bishop of Peoria, Ill., a man of much dignity, a profound thinker, intensely American, humanitarian to a marked degree, and with experience in former coal strikes. He is a pronounced friend of labor, and has frequently criticized trusts severely.

—GEN. JOHN M. WILSON, an army officer of wide experience; no politician; a fine engineer and practical scientist; accustomed to large enterprises; a great lover of order and discipline; just, even-minded and rigidly honorable.

—E. E. CLARK, Chief of the Order of Railway Conductors; a student of labor problems; friend of arbitration; a careful investigator; unalterably opposed to strikes as a means of settling labor troubles.

—THOMAS HOMER WATKINS, a prominent business man of Pittsburg, and at one time one of the largest individual mining operators in the anthracite region. He resigned from all his anthracite interests nearly two years ago. His experience should be valuable to the Commission.

—EDWARD WHEELER PARKER, the youngest member of the Commission; a mining engineer and editor, and one of the best informed men in America on all the subjects to come before the Commission.

—CARROLL D. WRIGHT, Commissioner of Labor, a Recorder of the Arbitration Commission. A famous sta tician and expert on all sociological and industrial proble He has been Chief of the Government Labor Bureau for last seventeen years.

Mr. John Mitchell, of the United Mine Workers' Un though not a member of the Commission, it is underst will represent the miners at the session of that body.

The points which it is expected will come up for consid tion, include these:

1. The right of the operators to employ non-union miners laborers.
2. The reinstatement of former strikers.
3. The question of an increase of twenty per cent. in min wages, working by the ton.
4. Recognition of the union.
5. Damage to property by strikers and liability therefor.
6. The blacklist system.
7. The contract system in mining labor.
8. The observance of the eight-hour day rule.
9. Establishment of a uniform-weight ton of 2,240 pounds at mines.

Many other points, not now foreseen, will undoubte arise, making the Commission, as a whole, the most imp ant body this Government has ever appointed, as far as nation's industrial interests are concerned.

GEMS FROM TALMAGE

The Most Beautiful Hand

—THAT IS THE most beautiful foot which goes about pat of greatest usefulness, and that the most beautiful ha which does the most to help others. I was reading of thr women who were in rivalry about the appearance of t hand. And the one reddened her hand with berries, a said the beautiful tinge made hers the most beautiful. A another put her hand in the mountain brook, and said, the waters dripped off, that her hand was the most beautif And another plucked flowers off the bank, and under t bloom contended that her hand was the most attracti Then a poor old woman appeared, and, looking up in h decrepitude, asked for alms. And a woman who had n taken part in the rivalry gave her alms. And all the wom resolved to leave to this beggar the question as to which all the hands present was the most attractive, and she sai "The most beautiful of them all is the one that gave relief my necessities," and as she so said her wrinkles and ra and her decrepitude and her body disappeared, and in pla thereof stood the Christ, who long ago said, "Inasmuch ye did it to one of the least of these, ye did it to me!" a who to purchase the service of our hand and foot here earth or in resurrection state, had his own hand and fo lacerated.

. . .

Eternal Life

—THE SLAB of the tomb is only the milestone on whi we read of infinite distance yet to be traveled. The wor itself will grow old and die. The stars of our night will bu down in their sockets and expire. The sun, like a spa struck from an anvil, will flash and go out. The winds w utter their last whisper, and ocean heave its last groan; b you and I will live forever! Gigantic—immortal. Migh to suffer or enjoy. Mighty to love or hate. Mighty to so or to sink. Then, what will be to us the store, the shop, t office, the applause of the world, the scorn of our enemie the things that lifted us up, and the things that pressed down? What to John Wesley are all the mobs that howle after him? What to Voltaire are all the nations that a plauded him? What to Paul now the dungeons that chille him? What to Latimer now the flames that consumed him All those who through the grace of Christ reach that lan will never be disturbed. None to dispute their throne, the shall reign forever and ever.

. . .

The Greatest King

—SHOW ME any other king who has so many subject What is the most potent name to-day in the United State in France, in England, in Scotland, in Ireland? Jesus. Othe kings have had many subjects, but where is the king wh has so many admiring subjects as Christ? Show me a reg ment of a thousand men in their army, and I will show yo a brigade of ten thousand men in Christ's army. Show m in history where one man has given his property and his lif for any one else, and I will show you in history hundred and thousands of men who have cheerfully died that Chris might reign. Ay, there are a hundred men in this house who if need were, would step out and die for Jesus. Their faith may now seem to be faint, and sometimes they may be in consistent; but let the fires of martyrdom be kindled, throw them into the pit, cover them with poisonous serpents, pounc them, flail them, crush them, and I tell you what their las cry would be: "Come Lord Jesus, come quickly."

THE BIBLE and the NEWSPAPER

The Emperor's Gift

NEWS comes from Germany that Emperor William is preparing to give a practical demonstration of his friendliness to this country. He was, it appears, much impressed by the cordial welcome given to Prince Henry during his recent visit. He now proposes to make the United States a present of a bronze cast of the heroic statue of Frederick the Great, by the great sculptor, Johann Gottfried Schadow, which was erected in 1793, seven years after the king's death. The original statue is singularly life-like, and is in the famous sculptor's best style. It represents Frederick in military garb, and wearing the familiar cocked hat, which he was accustomed to beat into a comfortable softness whenever he could bring himself to buy a new one. The lower limbs are encased in high over-knee military boots, which, long after his campaigns closed, he wore in his daily rides and walks about Berlin. The king's features show the alertness and prompt decision which were the strongest of his characteristics. An interesting figure, expressing with wonderful skill the personality of that marvelous man who, driven to bay by the most powerful combination of forces ever hurled against any potentate, fought with a courage and desperation that won the sympathy even of his enemies, and by his genius and indomitable vigor triumphed over all his foes. It is not surprising that the Emperor of Germany venerates the memory of this greatest of all his predecessors, who gave his country its first real impetus on the road to its present eminence. It is, however, in some aspects, a strange selection to make for a gift to a Republic. Frederick was one of the most autocratic kings who ever wielded a sceptre; but the Emperor probably thought that, even in a country that has forsworn kings, the sturdy, vigorous character of the Prussian hero will command respect. The qualities of Frederick's nature were those that make any nation prosperous.

For the transgression of a land many are the princes thereof: but by a man of understanding and knowledge the state thereof shall be prolonged (Prov. 28: 2).

A Store Closed by Bees

A grocery store at East Orange, N. J., was temporarily closed for a day last week, on account of a swarm of bees which had taken possession of it. The proprietors had received a large consignment of honey. The cases had been opened and the small boxes inside had been taken out. Some of the latter had been opened to examine the honey and had been exposed. A bee flew in and, having tasted the honey, flew away. In a few minutes a large number of bees flew in, and soon a second and a third swarm came. In a short time the invaders became so numerous that customers and employees were compelled to beat a retreat. Business was suspended until night. On the next day the experiment was made of putting some of the boxes of honey on the sidewalk. The bees were attracted to them and they deserted the store. The clerks then had an opportunity of covering up the opened boxes and business was resumed. The bees were insignificant claimants for the sweet treasure, but they drove off all others. If men were only as much in earnest in their endeavor to gain the treasures of the Gospel no obstacles would hold them back; yet the sweets of the Christian life are infinitely better.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold; sweeter also than honey, and the honey-comb (Ps. 19: 10).

A Daring Rescue

The life of a little child was saved on the Ontario & Western Railroad near Middletown, N. Y., by the daring act of a brakeman, on Oct. 11. The brakeman was in the cab of the locomotive as the train was approaching Olyphant at high speed. Looking along the track he saw a little girl playing between the rails at some distance ahead. She seemed totally unconscious of the danger of the place she was in, and though the whistle was blown, she either did not hear it, or did not know that it was for her. Realizing that it would be impossible to stop the heavy freight train before reaching the child, he crawled along the engine to the cow-catcher. Leaning well forward, he grasped the child's clothes as the locomotive almost touched her. He lifted her in his arms and crawled back with her to the cab. In the meantime the engineer, who had seen the daring act, shut off steam and applied the brakes. The train came to a standstill, and the brakeman had the pleasure of conveying the child to her home. We admire an act so courageous, but how few there are who avail themselves of opportunities to save the young from a worse fate. Many children are in peril of being crushed under temptation who might be saved if Christians would only make the attempt.

It is not the will of your father in heaven that one of these little ones should perish (Matt. 18: 14).

Result of Boyhood Injury

A remarkable instance of an injury producing grave effects long after it was inflicted, is reported from Jersey City, N. J. A man thirty years of age was taken to Christ Hospital in that city on October 15, in an unconscious condition. For three years past he has been suffering severe pains in the head at intervals of uncertain duration. They have become worse of late and at last he sank into unconsciousness. He was then taken to the hospital and an examination made. It was found that a small splinter of the skull, broken in an old fracture, had become displaced, and had penetrated to the brain. The irritation had caused the formation of an abscess. An operation was performed, the splinter of bone removed, and the abscess dressed. The patient experienced speedy relief. He was asked how the skull was fractured, and replied that his head had not been injured since he was a boy eight years old. While playing with his elder brother, he had been accidentally hit by a stone. The wound soon healed, and he experienced no ill effects until the headaches came on three years ago. Then he remembered his boyhood hurt. The surgeons say that the bone was doubtless broken then, but the splintered portion had remained in place. Only when it became detached did it cause trouble. It is well that the cause of the trouble was detected and so effectually removed. Unhappily, the seed of evil implanted in youth is not so easily remedied. It blossoms out in maturity and does irreparable mischief.

SCHADOW'S STATUE OF FREDERICK THE GREAT

A Duplicate of which Emperor William will present to the United States . . . . .

His bones are full of the sin of his youth, which shall lie down with him in the dust (Job. 20: 11).

The Finest Missionary Memorial

A notable event of the recent annual meeting of the American Board at Oberlin, O., was the laying of the corner-stone of a monument, which will become famous the world over. It is to be a memorial to the missionaries of the Board, who fell in China during the Boxer rising, two years ago. The Board suffered heavily in those troubles, having lost no less than thirteen missionaries, who bravely laid down their lives for the faith. Ten of the thirteen were graduates of Oberlin College, so that it is appropriate that the memorial should be erected on the College campus. It is to cost twenty thousand dollars, and will undoubtedly be the finest missionary monument in the world. The names of the murdered missionaries who are to be commemorated by means of the monument are: Annie A. Gould, Horace T. Pitkin, Mary S. Morrill, Ernest R. Atwater, Elizabeth G. Atwater, Rowena Bird, Dwight H. Clapp, Mary J. Clapp, Francis W. Davis, Mary L. Partridge, Charles W. Price, Eva J. Price and George L. Williams. It is well that a memorial should be raised to such noble workers, though it is not likely that their memory can ever perish. America has reason to be proud of such brave, faithful martyrs, and all Christendom will hold them in undying honor. Like their Divine Master, they gave the highest proof of their love for the people whom they sought to save.

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends (John 15: 13).

Stitching a Heart

One of the most wonderful operations on record was performed at Bellevue Hospital, New York, a few days ago. A woman was taken there suffering from a stab-wound inflicted by her husband, under the influence of liquor. The surgeon quickly perceived, from the symptoms, that a vital organ had been injured, and when her clothing was removed and the wound exposed, it was plain that the organ injured must be her heart. She was placed under the influence of anæsthetics and the wound was enlarged. It was found that the heart had been punctured. The woman would surely die if nothing was done, so the surgeon determined on making an effort to close the puncture without stopping the beating of the heart. It can easily be realized how difficult the task was, but it was done, and the flesh-wound was closed. She survived the operation, and, two days later, was reported to be recovering, but on the third day she had a relapse and died. The doctors are deeply disappointed, though they were aware, when the operation was performed, that the hope of her recovery was very slender. Skilful as the operation was, it could not cure a wounded heart. Too often, also, those who suffer from metaphorical wounds of the heart are beyond human help, but, happily for them, Divine help is provided.

He hath sent me to bind up the broken hearted (Isa. 61: 1).

BRIEF NOTES

The American Bible Society, at its recent meeting, voted to accept the manuscript of the Sheetswa New Testament prepared by Rev. E. H. Richards, of East Africa, and to publish at once an edition of the New Testament in this dialect for the use of the Inhambane East Africa Mission of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

A remarkable evangelistic work is in progress at York, Neb. Rev. R. P. Cross, the senior pastor of the city, has organized a united movement of the evangelical churches, and Mr. W. B. Williams has been engaged to lead the meetings. A large tabernacle, capable of seating 5,000 people has been erected, a chorus of 250 voices gathered, and all indications point to a widespread movement of permanent power.

Lady Henry Somerset has arranged, after the conclusion of the W. C. T. U. convention at Portland, Me., to deliver an address in Boston on the afternoon of Oct. 26, in Tremont Temple. The party will then attend the Provincial Convention of the W. C. T. U. in Ontario; thence returning to fulfil engagements in Washington and New York City, sailing from the latter city on their return trip in late November.

A letter has been received from Mr. R. J. Young, whose excellent work in Brazil was described in this journal on July 2. Mr. Young is now back in his field of labor, and finds that the cause has made good progress during his absence. His converts are proving earnest workers, and are zealous and self-denying in their labor for Christ. Two of them accompanied one of his colleagues recently in a tour of the southern States of Brazil and proved successful preachers of the Word. Mr. Young hopes to send them out on a longer journey as soon as he can obtain funds for the purpose. He describes the prospect of Gospel work as most hopeful.

Promises Broken and Kept

The Time of the Judges

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR NOV. 16
JUDGES 2 : 7-16

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT—"THEY CRY UNTO THE LORD IN THEIR TROUBLE, AND HE SAVETH THEM OUT OF THEIR DISTRESSES." PS. 107 : 19

MOST interesting are the national historical paintings of France, at Versailles, and of the United States, at the National Capitol. Let us make such a series of national word pictures for the Israelites:

Abraham leaving Ur, taking with him his aged father, Terah, and his wife, Sarah, also his company of 318 servants, and all his sheep, oxen, and camels. Following on is Lot and all his family, and servants and cattle. God has promised to give Abraham a land where he shall found a nation.

A solitary pilgrim, with a stone for a pillow, is sleeping under the canopy of the sky. It is Jacob, grandson of Abraham. A heavenly smile illumines his face. God, though unseen, is holding communion with him, and repeating to him the promise which was made to Abraham.

In a field there is a bush all aflame, but it does not burn up. By this signal God calls the shepherd Moses to come into his presence, and repeats to him the promise that he has made before to Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, that the Israelites shall possess Canaan. God commissions Moses to be their leader.

It is Shechem, "holy ground," because God first met Abraham there on his entrance to the Promised Land. There is now a vast concourse, for the people have inherited the Promised Land They are already on the ground. Near Abraham's oak, a stone is placed by the aged Joshua, as a sign that the people have promised to be faithful to their God.

It is a beautiful landscape. Happy homes are seen everywhere. Wise teachers, with God's law in their hands, are going from house to house instructing the people. For twenty-five years after the death of Joshua this picture was true to life; for as long as the elders who had been with Joshua lived, the people remembered their promise to God.

This picture is an unhappy contrast to the preceding one. The stone under the oak no longer has any meaning. It is broken in fragments, for the people have learned to worship idols instead of the true God. In groves and on hill tops we see their idols. Instead of peaceful, happy homes, we see terrible war everywhere.

Almost every nation in the world has portraits of famous men and women. There are fifteen "judges" whose portraits Israel might well wish to preserve as "immortals." Among these the first four are:

EHUD

Holding in his left hand the sword with which he killed Eglon, King of Moab.

SHAMGAR

Who was a farmer as well as judge, holding his ox-goad, with which he slew 600 Philistines in delivering Israel.

DEBORAH AND BARAK

Deborah sits under a palm tree where she judges Israel. Barak, judge and general, seeks her co-operation.

The Israelites needed such helpers as Ehud, Shamgar, Deborah and Barak, because they had fallen away from their promise to serve only the true God. They had brought upon themselves "all evil things," of which Joshua had warned them, on that eventful day when the stone was set up under the oak. They had been told that the measure of evil which they should receive from God would compare with the measure of good which they had received from him (Joshua 23 : 15). For about one hundred years in all, but not all at one time, the Israelites of the period of the judges were permitted to suffer for their wrongdoing. He had not forsaken them, but they had forsaken him. These years were the "dark ages" of Israel. But no darkness is too great for God's mercy to stream through. What streaks of mercy-light we see in the words: "Nevertheless the Lord raised up judges which delivered them out of the hand of those that spoiled them!"

Illustration and Application

1. "Evil communications corrupt good manners.
2. Evil doing brings distress.
3. Repentance brings deliverance.

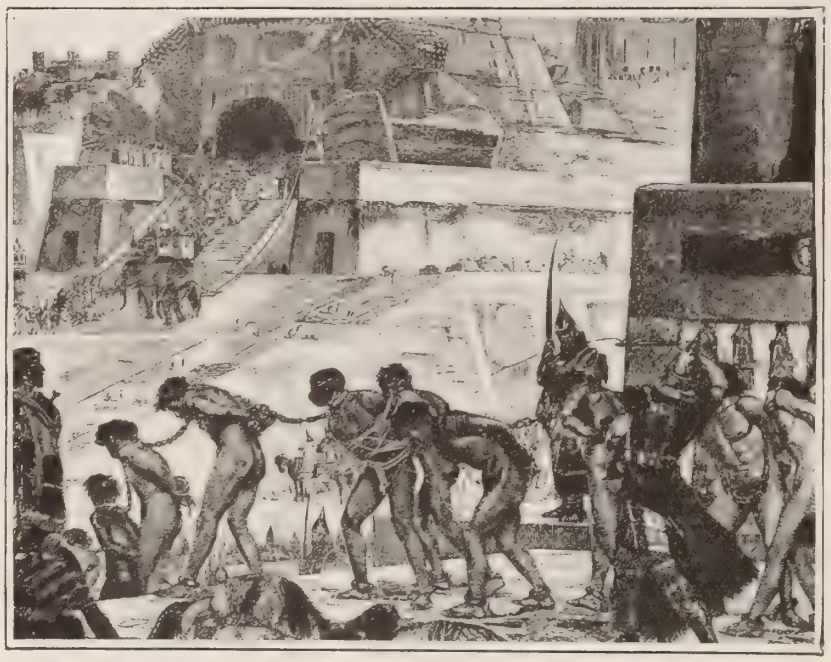
The children of Israel did that which was evil in the sight of the Lord. When every man did what "was right in his eyes," he was doing "evil in the sight of the Lord." "The Lord seeth not as man seeth." We should seek to get the God's-eye view of everything. Paul said, "I know nothing against myself yet am I not thereby justified, but he that judgeth me is the Lord." We can do nothing behind God's back, nothing of which he needs to say, Show it to me. Let us so live that it will be not a terror, but a joy to work "in our Great Taskmaster's eye." How it inspires the college athlete to know that his teacher or father is in the onlooking crowd! How much more should we earnestly run life's race under the eye of a loving God? In the last lesson at Shechem, these Israelites had adopted the covenant that God made with Abraham, Isaac, Jacob and Moses, and made it their own. They would be true to God, who had chosen them for a great service to the world. While Joshua lived and the elders associated with him, the promise had been kept fairly well—only they had not driven out altogether the corrupt Canaanites. They were like the man who to-day does not seek grace enough to conquer in his heart the very love of sin, but is content to be free from its guilt and power. Corresponding to the heathen left in the Holy Land to its great harm are the evils often left in the hearts of professing Christians who have paused too soon in heart conquest. In the soul that should be holy, we find the Amorites of anger, and the Moabites of malice, and the Philistines of pride, and

Tempters Becoming Tormentors

the Jebusites of jealousy, and the Ammonites of appetite, and the Hivites of hatred, and the Midianites of meanness, and the Canaanites of covetousness. How startled we are sometimes to see in some seemingly holy heart—perhaps our own—on strong provocation, some passion rise up like some son of Anak, supposed to be dead, suddenly issuing from a cave to assert his dominance! The Israelites broke their promise, so solemnly made in the last lesson, perhaps because a purpose in the head that is not in the heart does not last. When our country was in a financial depression, and various remedies were being discussed, one man declared the simple remedy was to every Congress make every man's note a legal tender, and then there would be plenty of money at once. How the story, like a flash light, reminds us, while we laugh at its simplicity, of the unreliability of most human promises. In these days, even vows and oaths, which are promises to God, are held lightly, and common promises to men are hastily made and thoughtlessly broken. How it would brighten the world if every man's word was as good as his bond!

Let our heart conquest go on to the complete fulfilment of the promise, "If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness." The very capital of Palestine, Jebus, was unconquered, symbol of a will not yet fully subject to "the sweet Will of God." For a thousand years these Canaanites that were left in the Holy Land made sin and consequent sorrow for Israel. The sin in this lesson, Prof. W. Henry Green says, was caused by two things, "neglect of parental instruction and evil companionship." The sons of Israel married the daughters of Canaan, and thus evil communications corrupted good manners and good morals. Such cases then and now point us to the first Psalm and "the blessedness of the man who walketh not in the counsel of the wicked, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of scoffers, but his delight is in the law of Jehovah." Except when duty sends us to the wicked we should avoid them, for most people who mingle socially with the Romans will do as the Romans do, and how the Romans did the historians are telling all too vividly. Even more corrupt were the Canaanites, whose very religion was immorality at its worst. Bishop H. W. Warren thinks that Palestine was the very capital of corrupt worship before God made it the capital of pure religion. If the worship of Astarte had not been exterminated by the wars of which this lesson tells in part,

A WOMAN SACRIFICED TO BAAL



CAPTIVES LED TO SACRIFICE TO ASTARTE IN ASSYRIA

The Lord delivered them into the hands of spoilers. Sin, as always, brought distress. Tempters yielded to become tormentors. The people had broken their promise to God to be faithful, but God kept his word that if they broke the covenant, he would punish them to restore them (Josh. 23: 13, 15). God used the sword of their enemies as his lance of love. Men say foolishly that "God is too good to punish," but past punishments, in which he has kept his word, prove he will do so in future punishment. To all who say he can not or will not punish, we answer he has. Those punishments, first of all, came as promised, and, second, were very severe. There is nothing history teaches more plainly, and yet nothing seems harder to learn than that sin brings sorrow, though always promising pleasure. No one starts out to do more than one little sin. The Israelite's sin began in forgetting God in a period of peace and prosperity. In these days it is easy to realize how they could have done that. The next step would be some little sin of social fellowship with the idolators. But how great results come from little wrongs! Sin begins in a spring but ends in a roaring torrent. A lady, in drinking a glass of water at night, swallowed a small black spider, that had dropped into the bucket at night. She vomited it out, but not until it had bitten her. The poison quickly spread through her system, and her flesh swelled so that the blood oozed through the skin. Only by hours of effort did the doctor save her life. This is a faint picture of the harm to character and reputation that may come from one wrong word or act, or one evening's improper fellowship. On a certain mountain farm, where there was a copper mine certain rills were used for the mine, and others were protected against its contamination by gates, that they might be used for drinking water on the farm and in the village below. One day, the boy in charge of the principal gate neglected to close it, and farm and village found their drinking water poisoned for the day by the murky mine washings. Even a small sin of omission may have a multitude, fouling and poisoning the springs of life. These Israelites it would seem, did not at first worship Astarte, but only small images of Jehovah, corresponding to the crucifixes of to-day Then they worshiped images of Astarte also, not at first abandoning their images of Jehovah. So, in all ages, men go into sin step by step, not with one sudden leap. But they get there just the same—into the depths of sin and its sorrow.

The lesson speaks after the manner of men, of God's "anger," but it was anger only at the sin, with love for the sinner. As pain is love's signal that we may avoid danger or seek recovery, so God's punishments in this world are like those of noblest parents, who chasten to save. It would be a sad thing indeed if evil did not bring distress that distress may bring repentance and repentance deliverance.

* * *

The Lord raised up saviours. Such was the meaning of what we call "judges." They were "liberators," like Bolivar and Joan of Arc. God did not send these "saviours" until distress had prompted repentance. A daily paper has recently noted the fact that religion loses when commerce gains. As prosperity increases prayer decreases. Peter on the waves reminds us that "sinking times are praying times."

"Evil," "distress," "repentance," "deliverance," these are the four notes, descending and ascending, that recur over and over again through all the story of the Judges. The generation that had suffered for its sins would have a period of peace, and then a new generation would repeat the sin of their fathers and their consequent sorrow, with their repentance, followed by their own deliverance and peace. In the words of Burns:

From right to left eternal swerving.

They zigzag on. The papers report a new elevator disease, the heart being harmed by so much going up and down. There is also a sickly state of soul in those who are spiritually addicted to "ups and downs." But even the chronic backsliders may find mercy. God says of them, "I will heal their backslidings, I will love them freely," "Love is divine and then most divine when it loves according to needs and not according to merits," "Forgiveness can never be indifference, Forgiveness is love for the unlovely." "I will compass them about," saith the Lord, "with songs of deliverance."

History deals mostly with dark things. Dr. Howard Crosby tells us there were two hundred years of peace and fidelity in the period of the Judges to one hundred of sin and consequent oppression.

Through all these pictures of man's inconstancy "one unchanging purpose runs"—God's plan to make a nation that shall save a world. Faithful men then and now rest even in most trying times in the assurance that God reigns. It was this that gave the Judges courage to be saviours at the peril of their lives. We, too, should be saviours, if not of a whole country or city, at least of the souls about us.

* * *

Be strong!
We are not here to play, to dream, to drift,
We have hard work to do, and loads to lift.
Shun not the struggle—face it; 'tis God's gift.

Be strong!
Say not the days are evil; who's to blame?
And fold the hands and acquiesce—oh, shame!
Stand up, speak out, and bravely, in God's name.

Be strong!
It matters not how deep intrenched the wrong,
How hard the battle goes, the day how long;
Faint not—fight on! To-morrow comes the song.

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK.

The Christian Herald for 1903

A Hearty and World-Wide Invitation

REV. F. DE WITT TALMAGE
Distinguished Son of Famous Father

REV. THOMAS SPURGEON
Distinguished Son of Famous Father

NEXT year **The Christian Herald** celebrates its 25th Birthday, and the most Elaborate Arrangements have been consummated to make every one of its 52 Issues a veritable Jubilee Number. From New Year's Day to New Year's Eve it will prove one continuous succession of delightful Surprises, and to the whole World we extend a cordial invitation to join **The Christian Herald** Family and enter heartily into all the Literary and Artistic Festivities of this Joyous Occasion.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

The Christian Herald is the Queen of American Weeklies. It is issued every Wednesday—**52 Times a Year.** It is always Newsy, always Bright, always Surpassingly Attractive, with a Wealth of Beautiful Pictures, and always Superbly Printed. It has a Circulation of nearly a Quarter of a Million Copies each and every week, and wherever you find it, you may know that Intelligence, Culture and Refinement abide in that particular Home. **The Subscription Price,** including our Marvelous **Family Art Gallery,** is only **$1.50 Per Annum.** It is Issued **52 Times** a year.

The Brightest Stars in the Literary World and the Ablest Artists of National and International Repute contribute regularly to its interesting pages; and the exceptionally High Grade and generous Variety of its contents, both Secular and Religious, place it conspicuously in the very front rank of Progressive Family Journalism. This accounts for the Marvelous Success of **The Christian Herald,** which, within the last ten years, has actually **Gained** over 200,000 new Subscribers. We are now determined upon reaching a Circulation of **Half a Million Copies Weekly,** and to that end we are offering the Extraordinary inducements described on this and the following pages. **Read them all.**

REV. CHAS. M. SHELDON
Author of "In His Steps"

WILL R. MOODY
Distinguished Son of Famous Father

10 ART PANELS AND OVALS—FREE

MARGARET E. SANGSTER
America's Household Friend

IRVING BACHELLER
Author of "Eben Holden"

REV. C. H. YATMAN
Famous Evangelist and Author

The Grandest, most Beautiful, most Serviceable, and most valuable Gift ever offered to Subscribers, is our unequalled **Family Art Gallery,** Aggregating **1,000 Square Inches** of the Choicest Reproductions of **Ten** of the World's Greatest **Masterpieces,** in their **Original Colors.** We have spent over Four Months in Conscientious, Careful, Painstaking Work to produce the Best Results ever attained, and we are happy to state that we have Succeeded far beyond our most Sanguine Expectations. **Every one** of these Superb Pictures will make a splendid **Christmas Gift.**

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

The Original Paintings reproduced in our **Family Art Gallery,** represent a **large fortune,** and four of them are among the Choicest Works in the New York Metropolitan Museum of Art.

The **Ten Pictures,** in beautiful **colors** and canvas-finish, go **Free, All Charges Prepaid.** As long as the **supply may last,** every Subscriber, whether **With** or **Without Premium,** or whether **New** or **Renewal,** with Every Subscription gets our **Family Art Gallery. Subscribe To-day and Get One!**

IMPORTANT NOTICE. It will be impossible to furnish these pictures after the present supply is exhausted, therefore **ACT TO-DAY.** Your Money promptly Refunded if you are not **Entirely** Pleased. **We ask No Questions,** but Refund you the Money at once. **We take all the risk.**

AMELIA E. BARR
America's Popular Author

IRA D. SANKEY
Dean of Gospel Song

MRS. MARGARET BOTTOME
Founder of the Order of King's Daughters and Sons

FREE — To January 1, 1903

Also Bear in Mind that you get **The Christian Herald Free, to January 1, 1903,** from the Date of Your Order, and that consequently Every Day's **Delay** means **Loss to You.** Then, if you **Act To-day,** you make **Sure** of our Exquisite **Family Art Gallery,** consisting of **One Thousand Square Inches** of Superb Reproductions of Rare Masterpieces, in their **Original Colors.**

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

We have made Unusual Preparations to meet the demand, as we are quite sure that everybody who sees these pictures Will Want Them. The Metropolitan Museum of Art places the value of the Originals of **Schenck's Lost Sheep, Rosa Bonheur's Horse Fair** and **Schreyer's Arab Warriors,** all three of which Pictures are Among these Reproductions, at **$86,000.**

Another Advantage, if you Order **AT ONCE,** is the excellent and prompt service by Mail and Express which we can guarantee to you before the **Christmas** rush sets in.

The best time to act is **Now.** You will be glad the Whole year round, if you Subscribe for **The Christian Herald,** and our **Family Art Gallery** will prove a source of Perennial joy. Subscribe **Now.**

DR. B. J. FERNIE
Associate Editor of
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

BISHOP J. M. THOBURN
Methodism's Greatest Living
Missionary Bishop

H. STEELE MORRISON
Author, Traveler and Lecturer

MARY LOWE DICKINSON
Author and Poet

FRANCIS H. NICHOLS
Author of "Thro' Hidden Shensi"

JOHN WILLIS BAER
Beloved by Endeavorers

GEO. H. SANDISON, PH.D.
Associate Editor of
THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

THE PORTRAITS here Published Represent Some of our Regular CONTRIBUTORS

Painted by E. D. Niczky

SPRINGTIME

Copyright, 1899, by Photographische Gesellschaft

Sent Free With Our Compliments

NEVER before, in the 25 years of its existence, has **The Christian Herald** had the good fortune to present to its subscribers such a valuable, attractive, and serviceable premium as the **Family Art Gallery,** which it now gives with every subscription, absolutely **FREE of all expense.** Just think of **1,000 Square Inches** of beautiful reproductions of ten **Masterpieces,** representing a value of **Upwards of $150,000,** three of them the choicest works in the New York Metropolitan Museum of Art; while a fourth, entitled, **The Two Families,** is part of the famous collection of the late W. H. Vanderbilt.

Dollars and cents cannot measure the intrinsic merit of this superb collection, accurately reproducing, in their **original colors,** Masterpieces which would grace the walls of a royal palace. The entire set is sent absolutely free—as a gift of the publisher to his subscribers. Please bear in mind that the above picture is here used only for ornamentation. It is **not** included in our collection.

You will Never Regret Subscribing for The Christian Herald.

RED UNDER GOLD EDGES, SAME AS BIBLE SHOWN ON ANOTHER PAGE

Our Red Letter Testament : : :

THIS beautiful volume is absolutely **free** from typographical **Imperfections of any kind,** and is in the highest sense of the word a **Veritable Gem.** The type is **very large** and **very clear,** and every **word spoken by our Lord** is printed in **Red.** For convenience, legibility and serviceableness, it is unsurpassed.

It is **beautifully bound** in American Levant, soft and flexible, with overlapping edges, Red under Gold, and is the **Only Testament Containing** ALL OUR SAVIOUR'S WORDS IN RED.

For Home Reading, for pocket use, for Church and **Sunday School** work, it is the **Ideal** Testament. This Testament will be Sent, all Charges Prepaid, together with **The Christian Herald** to **January 1, 1904,** on receipt of **only $1.85.**

The Red Letter New Testament is fully protected by copyright, and is the **exclusive property** of **The Christian Herald.**

(SPECIMEN PAGE) St. John 5

miracle *that* Jesus did, when he was come out of Judea into Galilee.

Chapter 5

AFTER this there was a feast of the Jews; and Jesus went up to Jerusalem.

2 ¶ Now there is at Jerusalem by the sheep *market* a pool, which is called in the Hebrew tongue Bethesda, having five porches.

3 In these lay a great multitude of impotent folk, of blind, halt, withered, waiting for the moving of the water.

4 For an angel went down at a certain season into the pool, and troubled the water: whosoever then first after the troubling of the water stepped in was made whole of whatsoever disease he had.

5 And a certain man was there, which had an infirmity thirty and eight years.

6 When Jesus saw him lie, and knew that he had been now a long time *in that case,* he saith unto him, Wilt thou be made whole?

7 The impotent man answered him, Sir, I have no man, when the water is troubled, to put me into the pool: but while I am coming, another steppeth down before me.

8 Jesus saith unto him, Rise, take up thy bed, and walk.

9 And immediately the man was made whole, and took up his bed, and walked: and on the same day was the sabbath.

10 ¶ The Jews therefore said unto him that was cured, It is the sabbath day: it is not lawful for thee to carry *thy* bed.

11 He answered them, He that made me whole, the same said unto me, Take up thy bed, and walk.

12 Then asked they him, What man is that which said unto thee, Take up thy bed, and walk?

13 And he that was healed wist not who it was: for Jesus had conveyed himself away, a multitude being in *that* place.

14 Afterward Jesus findeth him in the temple, and said unto him, Behold, thou art made whole: sin no more, lest a worse thing come unto thee.

15 The man departed, and told the Jews that it was Jesus, which had made him whole.

16 And therefore did the Jews persecute Jesus, and sought to slay him, because he had done these things on the sabbath day.

17 ¶ But Jesus answered them, My Father worketh hitherto, and I work.

18 Therefore the Jews sought the more to kill him, because he not only had broken the sabbath, but said also that God was his Father, making himself equal with God.

The Speed Required to Print these TWO MILLION Circulars may Throw out the Alignment of the Red Lettering. It is Not So in the Book Itself

Address To-day **The Christian Herald, 933---963 Bible House, New York**

301 Fascinating and Elevating Stories

A BOOK sure to be Widely Circulated and Enthusiastically Read, is that Just Published under the very Felicitous Title, **The Speaking Oak, and 300 Other Tales of Life, Love, and Achievement,** by Dr. Ferdinand C. Iglehart; a Veritable Treasure House of Short Stories, Brimful of Intense Human Interest and Healthful Sentiment. The Heroic, the Pathetic, the Tragic, the Startling, are all well represented, while the Amusing, the Entertaining, and the Elevating, generously abound throughout this Beautiful and Helpful Volume. Ancient and Modern Literature, Personal Experience and Observation, and a Wide Acquaintance with the Public Men of his day, have been cleverly placed under Tribute by the Author in the preparation of this most Excellent Work. The book contains 400 Large Pages, including 12 Inserts, with Fine Original Illustrations, Elaborately Bound in Art Vellum, with unique Ornamentation.

LIFE SIZE

It will be Cherished by All who Read It

Delightfully Written, Beautifully Illustrated, Exquisitely Printed, Charmingly Bound, and Full of Helpful Sentiment for People of All Ages.

WITH THE CHRISTIAN HERALD FOR ONE YEAR—52 TIMES—FOR ONLY TWO DOLLARS

DR. F. C. IGLEHART

THE SPEAKING OAK, AND 300 OTHER TALES OF LIFE, LOVE, AND ACHIEVEMENT, by Dr. F. C. Iglehart, is one of the comparatively few books destined to please and fascinate, instruct and elevate.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

With a Wealth of Original Anecdotes, Humorous and Pathetic, but always bright and Sparkling, it will be read and re-read with increasing interest, until its pages are thumb-worn, and its contents indelibly impressed on the minds of its countless enthusiastic readers.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Eleven Original stories of **Lincoln**—never before published—**New Stories** of "Stonewall" **Jackson, Washington Irving,** General **Grant,** Presidents **Harrison, Cleveland, McKinley** and **Roosevelt** and Hundreds of other Anecdotes, Sentimental, Pathetic, Humorous, Moral and Religious, make this Volume a Treasure, Rich beyond compare, for Family Reading, and Unusually Helpful to Orators, Essayists, Preachers and Christian Workers the World over.

★ ★ ★ ★

Containing 400 Large pages, Printed on Featherweight paper (to facilitate the convenient handling of the Book), with a dozen Beautifully Illustrated inserts on Fine Plate Paper, all Substantially Bound in High Grade Cloth, with Artistic side and back stamp, this Volume will be Welcomed by Thousands of Families who Appreciate Excellent Reading, Presented in the most Approved Style of Modern, Artistic Bookmaking.

Sent, all charges prepaid, with **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD,** Queen of American Weeklies, to January 1, 1904, at only **TWO DOLLARS.**

OUR FAMILY ART GALLERY

This magnificent Art Collection aggregates **One Thousand Square Inches** of Superb Reproductions of **Ten Famous Masterpieces,** in their **Original Colors.** Nothing like this Family Art Gallery has ever before been offered, and its **Value cannot be Measured** by dollars and cents. The originals here reproduced Represent a Value of **upwards of $150,000.** Remember that your **Money** is **Refunded Immediately** if you are not more than pleased.

EVERY SUBSCRIBER RECEIVES OUR FAMILY ART GALLERY, CHARGES PREPAID

Address To-day **The Christian Herald, 933 to 963 Bible House, New York**

No Other Bible in the World is a R

This Beautiful Large Type Bible, Bound in Soft Flexible Leather, with Overlapping Edges, Divinity Circuit and Genuine Sil Se
Workers, Christian Endeavorers, Epworth Leaguers, Baptist Young People, Pastors, Evangelists, and Y. M. C. A. Members. It Op as

Explanatory

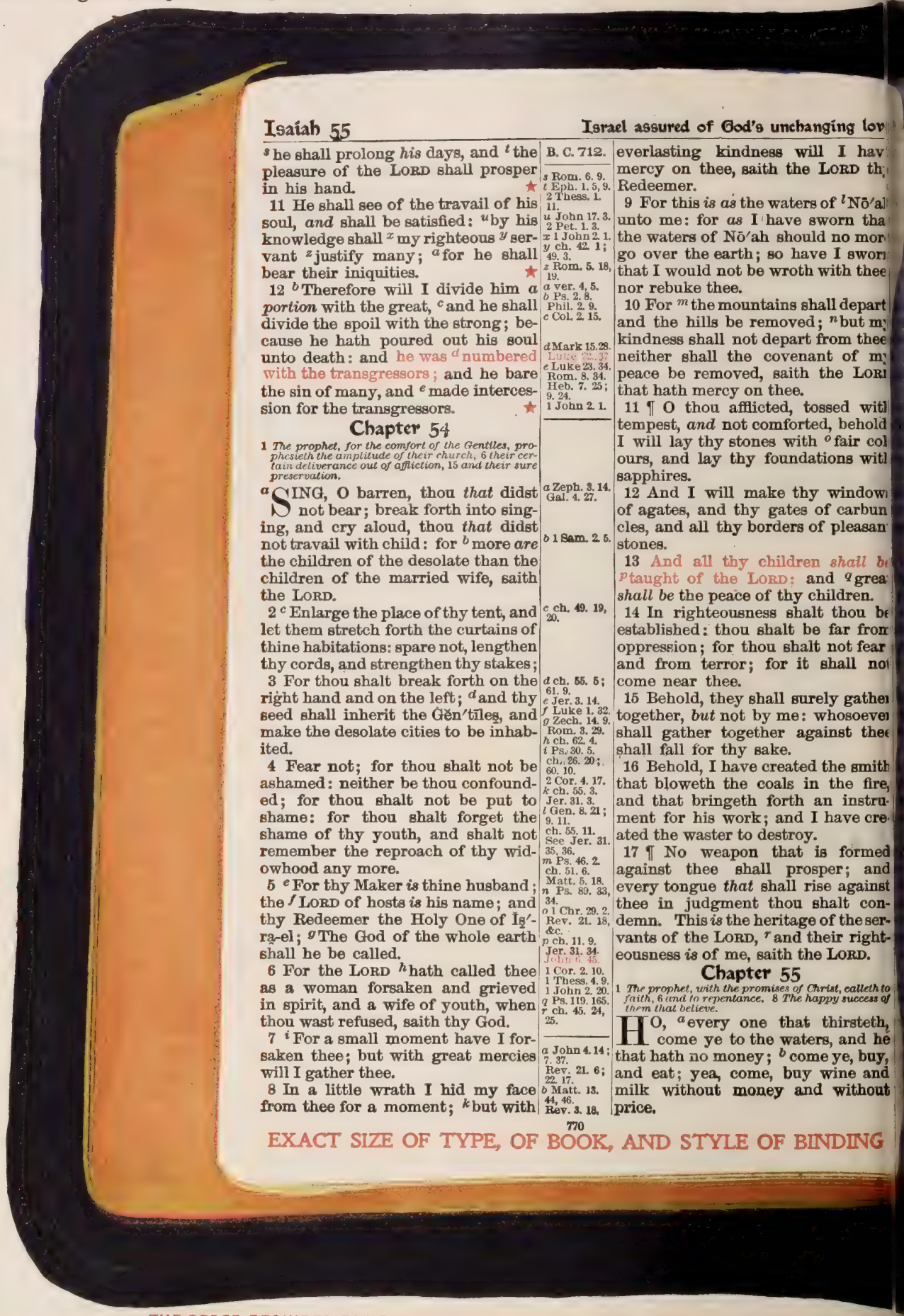
THIS EDITION of the Holy Scriptures is the Authorized Version, Self-pronouncing and unchanged save for the variation of color in the type. Two colors (red and black) are employed, in accordance with the following simple plan devised by Dr. Louis Klopsch:

1. In the New Testament, the words universally accepted as those of our Lord and Saviour are printed in red.
2. In the Old Testament, the passages printed in red are those quoted by our Lord, or directly related to incidents to which He referred.
3. Red lettering in the Reference Column of the Old Testament directs the reader to some particular utterance of Christ, in which the corresponding quotation or allusion may be found.
4. A Red Star (★) immediately following a verse in the Old Testament indicates that, in the concurrent opinion of scholars and theologians, the verse embodies a prophetic reference to Christ.

No Other Bible

LIKE UNTO THIS!

Here the actual words, quotations, references and allusions of Christ, not separated from their context, nor in a fragmentary or disconnected form, but in their own proper place, as an integral part of the Sacred Record, stand out vividly conspicuous in the distinction of color. The plan also possesses the advantage of showing how frequently and how extensively, on the authority of Christ himself, the authenticity of the Old Testament is confirmed, thus greatly facilitating comparison and verification, and enabling the student to trace the connection between the Old and the New, link by link, passage by passage.



Isaiah 55 — Israel assured of God's unchanging lov

[s] he shall prolong *his* days, and [t] the pleasure of the LORD shall prosper in his hand. ★
11 He shall see of the travail of his soul, *and* shall be satisfied: [u] by his knowledge shall [x] my righteous [y] servant [z] justify many; [a] for he shall bear their iniquities. ★
12 [b] Therefore will I divide him *a portion* with the great, [c] and he shall divide the spoil with the strong; because he hath poured out his soul unto death: and he was [d] numbered with the transgressors; and he bare the sin of many, and [e] made intercession for the transgressors. ★

B. C. 712.
s Rom. 6. 9.
t Eph. 1. 5, 9. 2 Thess. 1. 11.
u John 17. 3. 2 Pet. 1. 3.
x 1 John 2. 1.
y ch. 42. 1; 49. 3.
z Rom. 5. 18, 19.
a ver. 4, 5.
b Ps. 2. 8. Phil. 2. 9.
c Col. 2. 15.
d Mark 15. 28. Luke 22. 37
e Luke 23. 34. Rom. 8. 34. Heb. 7. 25; 9. 24. 1 John 2. 1.

Chapter 54

1 *The prophet, for the comfort of the Gentiles, prophesieth the amplitude of their church, 6 their certain deliverance out of affliction, 15 and their sure preservation.*

[a] SING, O barren, thou *that* didst not bear; break forth into singing, and cry aloud, thou *that* didst not travail with child: for [b] more *are* the children of the desolate than the children of the married wife, saith the LORD.
2 [c] Enlarge the place of thy tent, and let them stretch forth the curtains of thine habitations: spare not, lengthen thy cords, and strengthen thy stakes;
3 For thou shalt break forth on the right hand and on the left; [d] and thy seed shall inherit the Gĕn'tīles, and make the desolate cities to be inhabited.
4 Fear not; for thou shalt not be ashamed: neither be thou confounded; for thou shalt not be put to shame: for thou shalt forget the shame of thy youth, and shalt not remember the reproach of thy widowhood any more.
5 [e] For thy Maker *is* thine husband; the [f] LORD of hosts *is* his name; and thy Redeemer the Holy One of Ĭs'ra-el; [g] The God of the whole earth shall he be called.
6 For the LORD [h] hath called thee as a woman forsaken and grieved in spirit, and a wife of youth, when thou wast refused, saith thy God.
7 [i] For a small moment have I forsaken thee; but with great mercies will I gather thee.
8 In a little wrath I hid my face from thee for a moment; [k] but with

a Zeph. 3. 14. Gal. 4. 27.
b 1 Sam. 2. 5.
c ch. 49. 19, 20.
d ch. 55. 5; 61. 9.
e Jer. 3. 14.
f Luke 1. 32.
g Zech. 14. 9. Rom. 3. 29.
h ch. 62. 4.
i Ps. 30. 5. ch. 26. 20; 60. 10. 2 Cor. 4. 17.
k ch. 55. 3. Jer. 31. 3.
l Gen. 8. 21; 9. 11. ch. 55. 11. See Jer. 31. 35, 36.
m Ps. 46. 2. ch. 51. 6. Matt. 5. 18.
n Ps. 89. 33, 34.
o 1 Chr. 29. 2. Rev. 21. 18, &c.
p ch. 11. 9. Jer. 31. 34. John 6. 45. 1 Cor. 2. 10. 1 Thess. 4. 9. 1 John 2. 20.
q Ps. 119. 165.
r ch. 45. 24, 25.

everlasting kindness will I have mercy on thee, saith the LORD thy Redeemer.
9 For this *is as* the waters of [l] Nō'ah unto me: for *as* I have sworn that the waters of Nō'ah should no more go over the earth; so have I sworn that I would not be wroth with thee, nor rebuke thee.
10 For [m] the mountains shall depart, and the hills be removed; [n] but my kindness shall not depart from thee, neither shall the covenant of my peace be removed, saith the LORD that hath mercy on thee.
11 ¶ O thou afflicted, tossed with tempest, *and* not comforted, behold, I will lay thy stones with [o] fair colours, and lay thy foundations with sapphires.
12 And I will make thy windows of agates, and thy gates of carbuncles, and all thy borders of pleasant stones.
13 And all thy children *shall be* [p] taught of the LORD: and [q] great *shall be* the peace of thy children.
14 In righteousness shalt thou be established: thou shalt be far from oppression; for thou shalt not fear: and from terror; for it shall not come near thee.
15 Behold, they shall surely gather together, *but* not by me: whosoever shall gather together against thee shall fall for thy sake.
16 Behold, I have created the smith that bloweth the coals in the fire, and that bringeth forth an instrument for his work; and I have created the waster to destroy.
17 ¶ No weapon that is formed against thee shall prosper; and every tongue *that* shall rise against thee in judgment thou shalt condemn. This *is* the heritage of the servants of the LORD, [r] and their righteousness *is* of me, saith the LORD.

Chapter 55

1 *The prophet, with the promises of Christ, calleth to faith, 6 and to repentance. 8 The happy success of them that believe.*

HO, [a] every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; [b] come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

a John 4. 14; 7. 37. Rev. 21. 6; 22. 17.
b Matt. 13. 44, 46. Rev. 3. 18.

770

EXACT SIZE OF TYPE, OF BOOK, AND STYLE OF BINDING

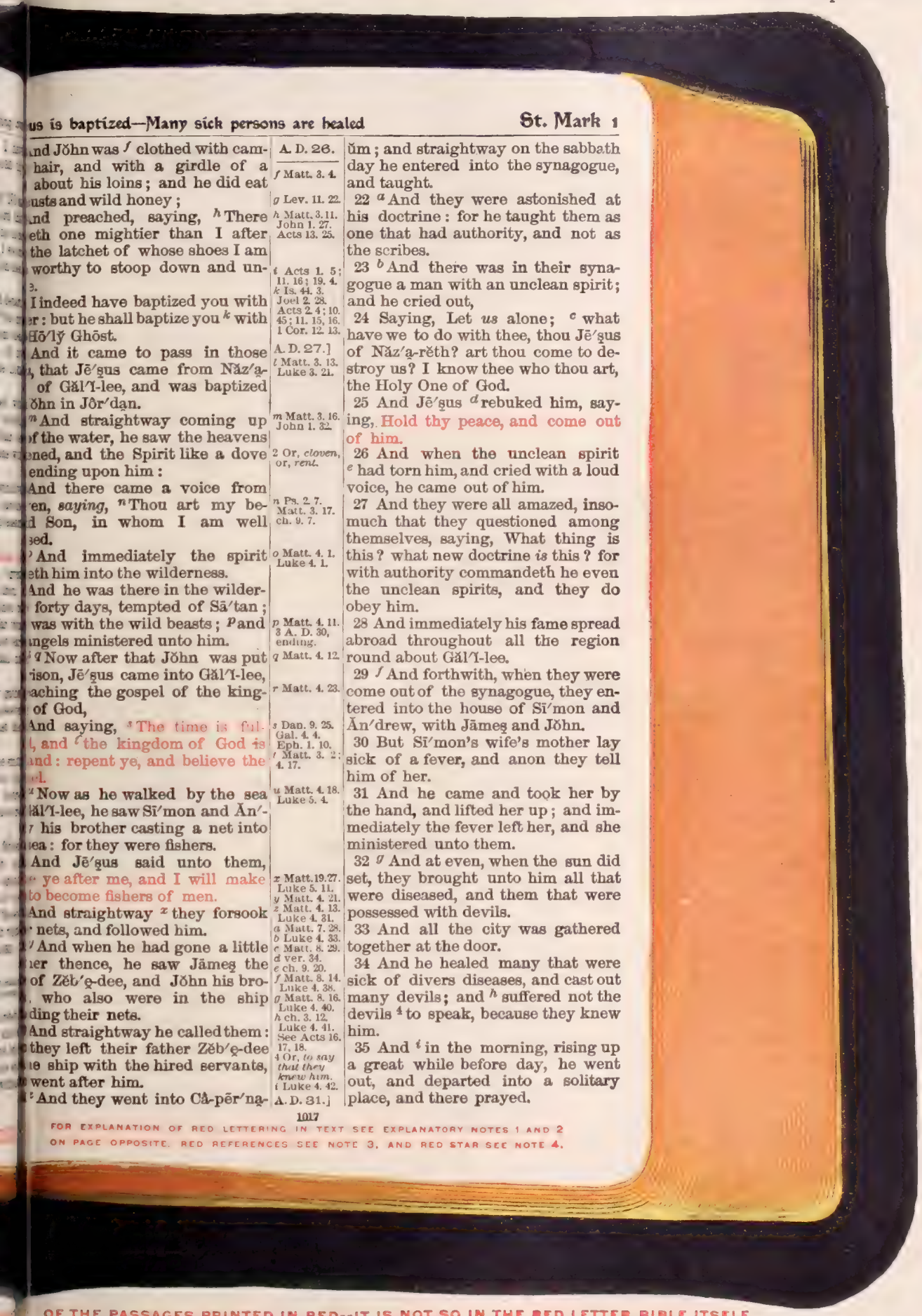
THE SPEED REQUIRED FOR PRINTING THIS CIRCULAR MAY THROW OUT THE ALIGNMENT

This, the ONLY RED LETTER BIBLE in the World, Divinity Circuit, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, the Brightest and Best Weekly Family Paper i

THE RED LETTER BIBLE is an innovation that will be hailed with delight by all who enjoy Bible Reading o S LORD, and in the Old Testament Every Incident or Passage Referred to or Quoted by Him are PRINTED IN RED. Ever reference columns of the Old Testament, all references to our Lord's Word are PRINTED IN RED. Our Bibles are Bou

Letter Bible — Read the Description

th all the Words, Quotations and References of our Saviour Printed in Red, is the Most Perfect Bible ever Offered to Sunday School herever you Choose, and has the new Book-Mark Index. It is the Best and Most Helpful Bible in Existence. It will Last a Lifetime.



us is baptized—Many sick persons are healed — St. Mark 1

A. D. 26.

nd Jŏhn was *f* clothed with camhair, and with a girdle of a about his loins; and he did eat usts and wild honey;
nd preached, saying, *h* There eth one mightier than I after the latchet of whose shoes I am worthy to stoop down and un-e.
I indeed have baptized you with er: but he shall baptize you *k* with Hō'lў Ghōst.
And it came to pass in those , that Jē'ŝus came from Năz'a- of Găl'ĭ-lee, and was baptized ŏhn in Jôr'dan.
m And straightway coming up of the water, he saw the heavens ened, and the Spirit like a dove ending upon him:
And there came a voice from en, *saying*, *n* Thou art my be- Son, in whom I am well ased.
o And immediately the spirit eth him into the wilderness.
And he was there in the wilder- forty days, tempted of Sā'tan; was with the wild beasts; *p* and ngels ministered unto him.
q Now after that Jŏhn was put rison, Jē'ŝus came into Găl'ĭ-lee, aching the gospel of the king- of God,
And saying, *r* The time is ful-l, and *s* the kingdom of God is nd: repent ye, and believe the l.
t Now as he walked by the sea Găl'ĭ-lee, he saw Sī'mon and Ăn'- his brother casting a net into ea: for they were fishers.
And Jē'ŝus said unto them, ye after me, and I will make to become fishers of men.
And straightway *x* they forsook nets, and followed him.
y And when he had gone a little ier thence, he saw Jămeŝ the of Zĕb'e-dee, and Jŏhn his bro-, who also were in the ship ding their nets.
And straightway he called them: they left their father Zĕb'e-dee e ship with the hired servants, went after him.
z And they went into Că-pēr'na-

f Matt. 3. 4.
g Lev. 11. 22.
h Matt. 3. 11. John 1. 27. Acts 13. 25.
i Acts 1. 5; 11. 16; 19. 4.
k Is. 44. 3. Joel 2. 28. Acts 2. 4; 10. 45; 11. 15, 16. 1 Cor. 12. 13.
A. D. 27.]
l Matt. 3. 13. Luke 3. 21.
m Matt. 3. 16. John 1. 32.
2 Or, *cloven*, or, *rent*.
n Ps. 2. 7. Matt. 3. 17. ch. 9. 7.
o Matt. 4. 1. Luke 4. 1.
p Matt. 4. 11. 3 A. D. 30, ending.
q Matt. 4. 12.
r Matt. 4. 23.
s Dan. 9. 25. Gal. 4. 4. Eph. 1. 10.
t Matt. 3. 2; 4. 17.
u Matt. 4. 18. Luke 5. 4.
x Matt. 19. 27. Luke 5. 11.
y Matt. 4. 21.
z Matt. 4. 13. Luke 4. 31.
a Matt. 7. 28.
b Luke 4. 33.
c Matt. 8. 29.
d ver. 34.
e ch. 9. 20.
f Matt. 8. 14. Luke 4. 38.
g Matt. 8. 16. Luke 4. 40.
h ch. 3. 12. Luke 4. 41. See Acts 16. 17, 18.
4 Or, *to say that they knew him*.
i Luke 4. 42.
A. D. 31.]

ŭm; and straightway on the sabbath day he entered into the synagogue, and taught.
22 *a* And they were astonished at his doctrine: for he taught them as one that had authority, and not as the scribes.
23 *b* And there was in their synagogue a man with an unclean spirit; and he cried out,
24 Saying, Let *us* alone; *c* what have we to do with thee, thou Jē'ŝus of Năz'a-rĕth? art thou come to destroy us? I know thee who thou art, the Holy One of God.
25 And Jē'ŝus *d* rebuked him, saying, Hold thy peace, and come out of him.
26 And when the unclean spirit *e* had torn him, and cried with a loud voice, he came out of him.
27 And they were all amazed, insomuch that they questioned among themselves, saying, What thing is this? what new doctrine *is* this? for with authority commandeth he even the unclean spirits, and they do obey him.
28 And immediately his fame spread abroad throughout all the region round about Găl'ĭ-lee.
29 *f* And forthwith, when they were come out of the synagogue, they entered into the house of Sī'mon and Ăn'drew, with Jămeŝ and Jŏhn.
30 But Sī'mon's wife's mother lay sick of a fever, and anon they tell him of her.
31 And he came and took her by the hand, and lifted her up; and immediately the fever left her, and she ministered unto them.
32 *g* And at even, when the sun did set, they brought unto him all that were diseased, and them that were possessed with devils.
33 And all the city was gathered together at the door.
34 And he healed many that were sick of divers diseases, and cast out many devils; and *h* suffered not the devils 4 to speak, because they knew him.
35 And *i* in the morning, rising up a great while before day, he went out, and departed into a solitary place, and there prayed.

1017

FOR EXPLANATION OF RED LETTERING IN TEXT SEE EXPLANATORY NOTES 1 AND 2 ON PAGE OPPOSITE. RED REFERENCES SEE NOTE 3, AND RED STAR SEE NOTE 4.

Our Large Type

Divinity Circuit, Silk-Sewed

Red Letter

Self-Pronouncing

Teachers' Bible

Contains the CONCORDANCE, Subject-Index, Persons, Places and Things, Gazetteer, and Dictionary, all under ONE Alphabetical Arrangement, together with Helps and Maps.

In the Red Letter Bible, more clearly than in any other edition of the Holy Scriptures, it becomes plain that, from beginning to end, the central figure upon which all lines of law, history, poetry and prophecy converge is Jesus Christ the Saviour of the world. It sheds a new radiance upon the sacred pages, by which the reader is enabled to trace unerringly the scarlet thread of prophecy from Genesis to Malachi. Like the Star which led the Magi to Bethlehem, this light, shining through the entire Word, leads straight to the person of the Divine Messiah, as the fulfilment of the promise of all the ages.

Our Book-Mark Index

Is made of CELLULOID attached to Purple Ribbon, and contains, in Alphabetical Arrangement, all the Books of the Bible, thus enabling anyone to instantly find the particular book wanted. It is the exclusive property of The Christian Herald.

Our Bibles are Now Ready for Delivery, and should be ordered at once to avoid possible disappointment later on. ACT TO-DAY!

OF THE PASSAGES PRINTED IN RED—IT IS NOT SO IN THE RED LETTER BIBLE ITSELF

SILK-SEWED, with Movable BOOK-MARK INDEX
World, for One Year—Every Wednesday—52 TIMES

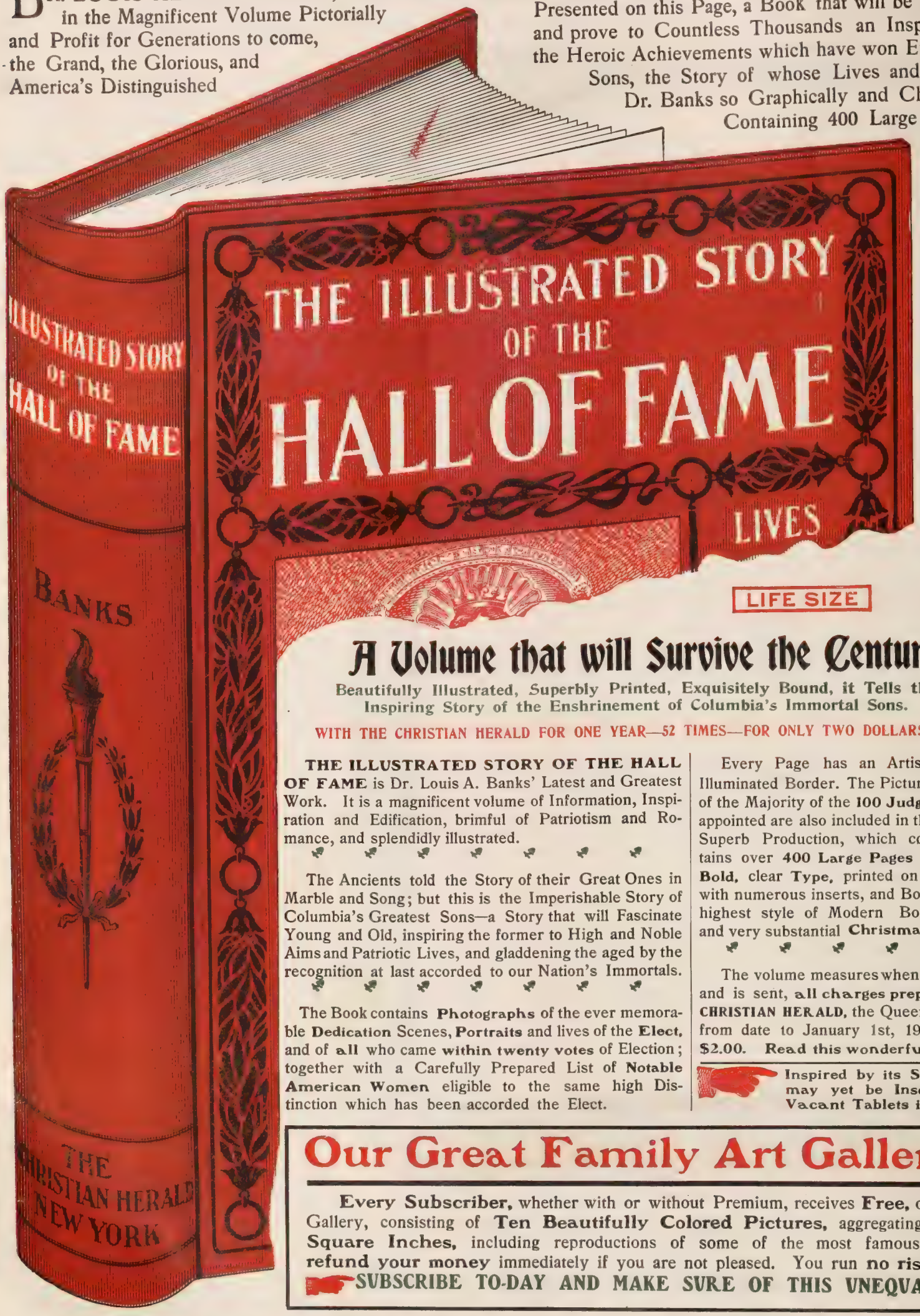
TOGETHER FOR ONLY **$3.00**

n the New Testament ALL THE WORDS UTTERED by our Lord erally accepted as prophetic of Christ has a RED STAR. In the AMERICAN LEVANT, SILK-SEWED, with Silk Head-Bands.

The Christian Herald
933 to 963 BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK CITY

Most Inspiring Book of Modern Times

DR. LOUIS ALBERT BANKS, whose Notable Books may be found in nearly Every American Library, has given us in the Magnificent Volume Pictorially Presented on this Page, a Book that will be Read with Pleasure and Profit for Generations to come, and prove to Countless Thousands an Inspiration to Emulate the Grand, the Glorious, and the Heroic Achievements which have won Everlasting Fame for America's Distinguished Sons, the Story of whose Lives and Memorable Deeds Dr. Banks so Graphically and Charmingly Portrays. Containing 400 Large Pages, Generously Illustrated with numerous inserts, Beautifully Printed, Artistically Bound in Rich Cloth, with Emblematic design and Gilt Top, the **Story of the Hall of Fame** constitutes a Volume which for Intrinsic Merit and General Attractiveness would be difficult to match, at even far greater expense. It makes a most enjoyable **Holiday Book.**



LIFE SIZE

A Volume that will Survive the Century

Beautifully Illustrated, Superbly Printed, Exquisitely Bound, it Tells the Inspiring Story of the Enshrinement of Columbia's Immortal Sons.

WITH THE CHRISTIAN HERALD FOR ONE YEAR—52 TIMES—FOR ONLY TWO DOLLARS

REV. LOUIS A. BANKS, D.D.

THE ILLUSTRATED STORY OF THE HALL OF FAME is Dr. Louis A. Banks' Latest and Greatest Work. It is a magnificent volume of Information, Inspiration and Edification, brimful of Patriotism and Romance, and splendidly illustrated.

The Ancients told the Story of their Great Ones in Marble and Song; but this is the Imperishable Story of Columbia's Greatest Sons—a Story that will Fascinate Young and Old, inspiring the former to High and Noble Aims and Patriotic Lives, and gladdening the aged by the recognition at last accorded to our Nation's Immortals.

The Book contains **Photographs** of the ever memorable **Dedication** Scenes, **Portraits** and lives of the **Elect,** and of **all** who came **within twenty votes** of Election; together with a Carefully Prepared List of **Notable American Women** eligible to the same high Distinction which has been accorded the Elect.

Every Page has an Artistic Illuminated Border. The Pictures of the Majority of the **100 Judges** appointed are also included in this Superb Production, which contains over **400 Large Pages in Bold,** clear **Type,** printed on **Featherweight Paper,** with numerous inserts, and Bound with **Gilt Top** in the highest style of Modern Bookmaking. A beautiful and very substantial **Christmas Gift.**

The volume measures when open, **9 x 15 Inches,** and is sent, **all charges prepaid,** together with **THE CHRISTIAN HERALD,** the Queen of American Weeklies, from date to January 1st, 1904, on receipt of **Only $2.00. Read this wonderful Book.**

Inspired by its Story, your Own Name may yet be Inscribed on one of the Vacant Tablets in The Hall of Fame.

Our Great Family Art Gallery Free

Every Subscriber, whether with or without Premium, receives **Free,** our great Family Art Gallery, consisting of **Ten Beautifully Colored Pictures,** aggregating **One Thousand Square Inches,** including reproductions of some of the most famous Masterpieces. We **refund your money** immediately if you are not pleased. You run **no risk** whatever.

SUBSCRIBE TO-DAY AND MAKE SURE OF THIS UNEQUALED PREMIUM

Address To-day **The Christian Herald, 933 to 963 Bible House, New York**

Painted by Brozik — COLUMBUS AT THE COURT OF SPAIN — Original Painting in Metropolitan Museum of Art

Act To-day—To-morrow May Be Too Late

THE writer of this Announcement is at a Loss for words to Describe in Adequate Terms the wondrous beauty of the Family Art Gallery, which, in honor of the **Twenty-fifth Anniversary** of the founding of his great paper, the publisher of **The Christian Herald** generously offers to send **free** to **each** and **every subscriber,** whose subscription reaches him before the **200,000 complete sets** which he has provided, are exhausted. In view of the fact that there are now many more than that number of subscribers, most of whom will surely renew, it is quite evident that both old and new subscribers will have to act with great promptness. This fine collection consists of exquisite reproductions of ten **Masterpieces** in their **Original Colors** aggregrating a full **thousand square inches** of **superb color-work,** the value of which cannot be measured by the ordinary standard of dollars and cents.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

The Christian Herald always excels in its premiums the advertised description, but this year even its oldest and best friends will marvel at the surpassing attractiveness of its Family Art Gallery. New subscribers, who are not acquainted with the generous treatment that characterizes its every transaction, will not be able to understand how **The Christian Herald** can afford such a generous gift. Nevertheless it is a fact, though it may baffle many to understand how it is possible.

Should your subscription reach us too late to entitle you to this unprecedented gift, we will send you a **telegram at our own expense,** and your money will be immediately refunded by mail. This is done to mitigate disappointment, and to enable you to use the money, without unnecessary loss of time, in some other direction.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Please remember that there are **a full thousand square inches** of unexcelled color work in this **Art Gallery,** and that it goes free to every subscriber whether new or old ; With or Without Premium or Magazine Combination. All get it, and all will surely be delighted with it.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Four months of steady labor, by the ablest artists, have been spent on this work, and the result is grand, glorious, superb, beyond compare. The above picture is simply used to illustrate the page. It is NOT one of our collection, none of which have ever been promiscuously published.

You will Never Regret Subscribing for The Christian Herald.

You May **Substitute** the **Record of Christian Work** (Monthly, at $1.00 a Year) or **The American Boy** (Monthly, at $1.00 a Year) for any **ONE** of the Magazines illustrated below. Each Magazine may be sent to a **different address without extra charge.**

Remember Harper's (Ladies') Bazar when making your selection

Money-Saving Combinations

CURRENT HISTORY
An Invaluable Record of Events of Our Times, National and International, with Pictures of Prominent People and Places. Monthly.
$1.50 A YEAR

HARPER'S BAZAR
A Magazine of Fashion, Art, Etiquette, Music and Good Stories, with Information about Household Matters. The Ideal Woman's Magazine. Monthly
$1.00 A YEAR
HARPER & BROTHERS FRANKLIN SQUARE NEW YORK

FRANK LESLIE'S POPULAR MONTHLY
An Up-to-date Magazine, full of Beautiful Pictures, Timely Articles, Excellent Stories and Good Family Reading.
$1.00 A YEAR

CURRENT ANECDOTES
SEPTEMBER, 1901.
Full of Clinching Anecdotes for Preacher and Christian Workers generally. Edited by Dr. Louis Albert Banks.
$1.50 A YEAR

A Fine Line of Holiday Gifts

THE tendency of the times is to read up in all proper directions, and by means of current publications keep posted as to what is going on in this great world of ours. Hence, many families now require more than one periodical. To meet this demand, we here submit Combination Propositions, which enable subscribers to enjoy Three or Four Papers at about the Price of Two. Each annual subscription makes an acceptable and appropriate holiday gift.

Study These Prices

1 For THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, with any ONE Magazine Illustrated on this page, send us only $2.00.

2 For THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, with any TWO Magazines Illustrated on this page, send us only $2.50.

3 For THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and any THREE Magazines Illustrated on this page, send us only $3.00.

ONLY THREE MAGAZINES MAY BE SELECTED BY ONE SUBSCRIBER.

October Price 10 Cents
Everybody's Magazine
Clean, Bright Reading for Everybody in the Family. Excellent Stories, Timely Articles, and Fine Pictures. Monthly.
$1.00 A YEAR
John Wanamaker Publisher

THE COSMOPOLITAN
AN ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY MAGAZINE
A Monthly Magazine Devoted to Art and Literature of the Best Class. Beautifully Illustrated.
$1.00 A YEAR

SUCCESS
A Journal of Progress and Self-help, Telling How Successful People Succeeded. Superbly Illustrated. Monthly.
$1.00 A YEAR

LITTLE FOLKS
AN ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY FOR YOUNGEST READERS
OUR LITTLE ONES AND THE NURSERY. LITTLE MEN AND WOMEN. BABYLAND. AND THE FAVORITE
PRICE 10 CTS. $1.00 A YEAR
The Best Magazine Published for Children three to twelve years old. Full of Pretty Pictures and Stories. Monthly.
$1.00 A YEAR

Address To-day: THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, 933 to 963 Bible House, New York

MAGAZINE COMBINATION BLANK No. 1.

To **The Christian Herald,** ***Bible House, New York City***

Enclosed please find ..... Dollars ($.....) for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and the following Magazines, to be sent to the addresses as below, service to begin at once, if not otherwise specified.

The Christian Herald and Family Art Gallery with any one Magazine on preceding page, $2.00; with any two Magazines, $2.50; with any three Magazines, $3.00

	NAME.	STREET AND POST OFFICE.	STATE.
Send THE CHRISTIAN HERALD For One Year—52 Times ..... to	IS THIS A RENEWAL?		
Send ..... to (HERE GIVE NAME OF PUBLICATION)			
Send ..... to (HERE GIVE NAME OF PUBLICATION)			
Send ..... to (HERE GIVE NAME OF PUBLICATION)			

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is sent FREE to January 1, 1903, and then for a whole year. Other publications are sent for one year from any date specified. Only three other magazines may be ordered with one subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. Foreign Postage Extra.

Our Family Art Gallery Goes Free

Name of Sender .....

Date *190*

Address .....

CUT HERE

READ THESE INSTRUCTIONS

1. All offers open to **old and new** subscribers.
2. **The Herald** sent to one address and each premium or magazine to a different address, without extra charge
3. We always fully prepay charges.
4. For **The Christian Herald**, with or without premiums, if sent to any other country than the United States, Canada, and Mexico, send **$1.00 per annum** additional, for foreign postage.
5. If your subscription does not expire for some time ahead, but you wish **now** to avail yourself of any Premium Offer, send the money required and we will **extend your present expiry date** for one year, and **send the Premiums or magazines** immediately.

SPECIAL NOTICE

If for any reason any of our Premiums should fail to give entire satisfaction, we will, on their return, and without asking any questions whatever, cheerfully and promptly refund the full amount involved. You run no risk.

CUT HERE

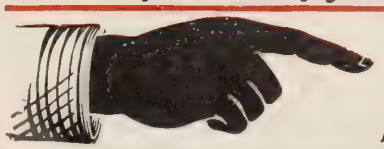
REGULAR SUBSCRIPTION BLANK No. 2.

To **The Christian Herald,** ***Bible House, New York City***

Find enclosed ..... Dollars ($.....), for One Year's Subscription and Premiums as entered below, which Send, all Charges Prepaid, to the following Addresses:

	NAME.	STREET AND POST OFFICE.	STATE.
SEND..THE CHRISTIAN HERALD *to* FOR ONE YEAR—52 TIMES Without Premium, $1.50 per Year. (FAMILY ART GALLERY, FREE)	IS THIS A RENEWAL OR A NEW SUBSCRIPTION?		
SEND..The Red Letter Bible *to* THE MOST REMARKABLE BIBLE PUBLISHED. With CHRISTIAN HERALD, $3.00. Extra Copies, $2.00			
SEND..Red Letter New Testament *to* THE WORDS OF OUR LORD PRINTED IN RED With CHRISTIAN HERALD, $1.85. No Extra Copies Sold			
SEND..The Hall of Fame *to* By Dr. Louis Albert Banks. 400 Large Pages. Every Page in Two Colors. Fully Illustrated. With CHRISTIAN HERALD, $2.00. Extra Copies, $1.00			
SEND..The Speaking Oak *to* And 300 Other Tales of Life, Love and Achievement. 400 Pages. By Dr. F. C. Iglehart. Original Illustrations. With CHRISTIAN HERALD, $2.00. Extra Copies, $1.00			
SEND..International Teacher's Bible *to* Divinity Circuit, Overlapping Edges, Long Primer Type, THUMB-INDEXED and LEATHER-LINED With CHRISTIAN HERALD, $3.00. Extra Copies, $2.00	☛ DO YOU WISH THE AUTHORIZED OR REVISED VERSION?		
SEND..International Teacher's Bible *to* Same as above: Divinity Circuit, Overlapping, but WITHOUT THUMB-INDEX or LEATHER LINING With CHRISTIAN HERALD, $2.00. No Extra Copies Sold	☛ DO YOU WISH THE AUTHORIZED OR REVISED VERSION?		

Our Family Art Gallery goes as a Free gift from the Publisher

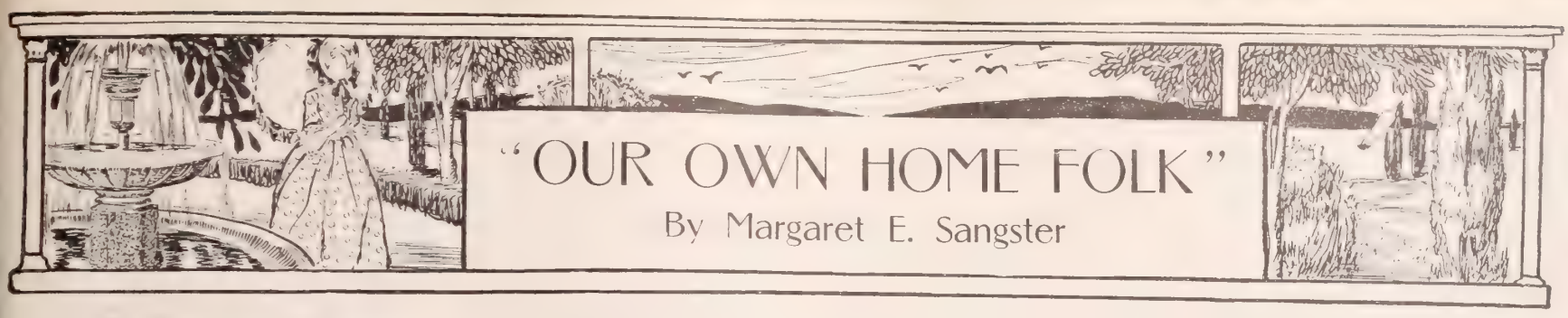


When Premiums are ordered please give both Post Office and Express addresses ....

Name of Sender .....

Date *190*

Address .....



"OUR OWN HOME FOLK"

By Margaret E. Sangster

The Next-Door Neighbor

THE house next door had been untenanted ever since Jessica could remember. It was a white house with green blinds, and long galleries running around two stories. Great trees stood closely about it like sentinels. Jessica had a fancy that the trees felt sorry for the lonesome house, and took special care of it on windy nights when its loose shutters banged to and fro, and made an eerie sound

"Oh! mother, come here!" cried Jessica, one stormy evening, as she stood by her window, taking a last look at the world of outdoors, before she went to bed. "Oh! mother, see; there is somebody in the house next door!"

"Impossible, daughter," answered Mrs. Donaldson. Nevertheless, she came to the window. Then it was her turn to be surprised.

Sure enough, there were lights moving about in the front chamber upstairs, and presently the watchers made out the figure of a man in what looked like a long dressing-gown, standing opposite them and gazing steadily at something or somebody, whom they could not see.

"Strange!" said Mrs. Donaldson; "but I'm glad. It's been so desolate over there since Miss Jenny died. She died the year you were born, Jessica, and her people shut the house and went away. None of them have ever been back since. I had an idea they would never come home."

Jessica went to bed, but it was not to go to sleep at once. She was a dreamy little creature, fond of weaving fancies. Her head was full of exciting thoughts and it was long before she lost consciousness. When she did fall asleep, she had a very queer dream.

She was rapping softly, in the dead of night, at the outer door of the next house. She was in her white night-gown, but somebody had slipped her warm, fleecy, pink kimona over that, and her feet were in her lamb's-wool slippers, so she did not feel cold. As she knocked, the door was opened by a tall gentleman, with a silver lamp in his hand. He had dark eyes, that glowed like flame, and a white beard, falling low on his breast.

"Why, Jenny!" he exclaimed. "My own, wee Jenny. Come right in, lady-bird. They told me you were never coming home, but I knew better. I knew it was a mistake. I've come three thousand miles to find you, little Jenny. Come right in."

Jessica did not stop to explain that her name was not Jane; she stepped inside the hall, and followed her guide up the stair into a room, where there was a bright fire blazing on the hearth. A table was spread for supper. There were rolls and honey and fruit. "Jenny," said the gentleman, "you must be hungry; help yourself, child." So Jenny in the dream did as she was told, and ate a peach, which had a most delicious flavor. The man ate, too; then sat down in a big chair, forgot about his guest, and was directly fast asleep.

Jessica stole away, so she thought in her dream, and was immediately back in her own room, and in her own bed.

"Jessica, dear child!" said her mother, the next morning, "how came you to be so careless? You have stains of peach juice on your new kimona, and your new bedroom slippers are as damp as if you had been trailing about in the wet grass."

"Then it was not a dream," exclaimed Jessica, sitting up very straight and opening her eyes very wide. "I must have really gone into the house next door, as I dreamed I did. Mother, there is such a dear old gentleman there, and he called me Jenny! I did eat a peach there, really. I thought it was merely a dream. Oh, what fun!"

But her father and mother did not think it fun to have a child who walked in her sleep, and they moved Jessica's bed into their own room, and took every precaution against the repetition of her escapade. They said little about it, but one result of the affair was that they took Jessica out of school, and gave her many hours of happy, romping play in the garden, and many rides on her pony's back in the days that followed.

The mysterious personage next door was seldom visible by daylight. Muffled up in a long cloak, he often walked forth in the dusk, and soon the village grew familiar with his appearance on the street. He bought bread at the baker's and milk at the grocer's, but encouraged no conversation, and did not so much as take the trouble to answer when spoken to. Often he stood in his door, peering out and seemingly looking for somebody, and once, when Jessica was playing in the road, he called out pleadingly, "Jenny, Jenny; come, child! Grandpapa's waiting for you, dearie."

Jessica's mother did not like to have Jessica go to him, and would not permit her to do more than step up to the threshold of the house and return immediately.

"You need not be afraid of the old captain," said Jessica's father. "Old Fido knows him, and isn't afraid. The man whom a dog trusts may be trusted with a child."

A FOX HUNT—HARD BESET

The poor fox, hotly pursued by the hounds in full cry, and by a mob of gentlemen on horseback, rushes through the open door of the farmhouse, to the dismay of the grandmother, and the fright of the bonny group of children. Chairs and tables are overthrown, but the fox runs clear out into the open again, let us hope, to escape from his enemies. Poor little fox. Sport has its cruel side, whoever may defend it.

"I had not thought of that," said the mother. "Fido doesn't make friends with every one, that is true."

Weeks passed, and the next-door neighbor had gradually established his footing with the Donaldsons, and had grown quite friendly. Mr. Donaldson remembered him as Captain Sage, grandfather of the little Miss Jenny, whose death had so overwhelmed an entire family, that it had driven them from their home and scattered them in far-away lands. Captain Sage had always been, "a little off," owing to a sunstroke during the Civil War, in a hot campaign under a fiercely beating southern sun; the loss of his favorite granddaughter had disturbed his mental equilibrium. But he was very harmless and kind, and it was a great comfort to him to mix up Jessica with Jenny. He evidently could not disentangle the two. And he gave a whole heart full of love to the little golden-haired new claimant upon his affection.

One morning, Jessica, who had gone to sleep nine years old, woke up ten. She had a birthday. Her parents gave her lovely things on her birthday. And she had a party, and invited old Captain Sage. He said he would come with pleasure, after the other playmates left, but he did not wish to be seen till they had said good-night.

So, last of all, in walked the captain. He brought Jessica a very beautiful present, one that any little girl would have been delighted to have. It was a rosewood desk with a golden key, and the inside was smooth as satin, and ornamented with mother-of-pearl. The desk had curious old-fashioned note-paper, a great store of it, all trimmed with lace. There was a stick of pale pink sealing-wax, a tiny box of matches, and a stamp with the letter J. Jessica had fallen heir to Jennie's writing-desk.

"I am sending her a trunk full of Jennie's things," he said, and the next hour it was brought in by two men. The trunk contained the most beautiful dresses any little girl could wish for, and besides, a doll and an outfit, which made ten-year-old Jessica laugh and cry.

"I am going away," said the old captain. "I am never coming back. To-morrow, I shall be on the sea. I hear it calling me. I want this dear sweet child to have everything that belonged to my Jenny. I've got it straight now. Jenny and her dear ones are all safe in port, and the old mariner will soon be there too. So good-bye, everybody. Good-bye, little maiden fair."

But it was no earthly ocean wave that called old Captain Sage. When another day dawned, he had drifted safe into port himself, and was in the land immortal with the sweet little Jenny, of whom Jessica had so often reminded him.

"In a Minute"

Now, when your little daughter says "In a minute, mother," you reprove her, for children must obey their parents. When you say this to her you have no idea thatyou deserve reproof, have you? And yet, in most cases, you could perfectly well give her the little help she asks, or take up the rent in her doll's frock, or show her how to finish-off her crochetting, not in a minute, but immediately, if only you would. Most kind things gain immensely by being done at once. Don't say "in a minute" to little Mary, unless you cannot possibly oblige her without the delay.

A trifle is so much more to a child than it can be to a grown person that the latter should be careful how she ever causes the little heart disappointment or regret.

The Old, Old Story

When you wish to lift a soul out of gloom, when you would rescue one from misery and deliver him from temptation, tell him again the old, old story of Jesus and his love. Nothing else is so potential. Nothing else is so wonderful. Tell it simply, tell it prayerfully, tell it convincingly, tell it to the individual. There is no other story that means so much, that has a meaning so profound. Jesus came to save. That truth will yet renew the face of the globe. That blessed salvation will yet win the world from darkness to light that shall never fade.

Who Was to Blame?

"They started out with flattering prospects, but they managed to wreck their hopes between them. I never knew who was to blame."

The speaker passed in a crowd. Her query was not answered. But in most cases of domestic disagreement and ruined happiness, both are to blame. Two old bears—bear and forbear—would prevent most of the needless wretchedness of this queer old world.

The Best He Could

When the child brings his work to the master, that it may be marked as work is marked in school, the master takes several things into account. The child's age, his capacity, his faithful endeavor, and the pains he has taken, all enter into the account when the merits and demerits are set beside the task. So, at the end of our day, when we go to the great Master, and show him what we have done, he will take many things into his account of which humanity takes little note. Infinite pity, infinite love, infinite wisdom, in him will be blent with perfect justice.

THIS PRETTY COLLAR FREE

To Every Lady in the Land

Ordering our
NEW EMBROIDERY BOOK
during NOVEMBER

Book is our latest "EMBROIDERY LESSONS with COLORED STUDIES"—just off the press. Excels last year's book. Embroiderers said that book was "worth dollars" to them. 10 cents pays for book and postage. STAMPED COLLAR given FREE to get your order in November—before holiday rush. You are sure to order this book, sooner or later.

Contains 100 fully illustrated pages. Complete instructions for latest Centerpieces, Doilies, Linen Collars, Sofa Cushions, etc.

Some Special Features Are:

Full-Paged Colored Plates
Mountmellick Embroidery
Huckaback Designs
Stylish Linen Collars
Colored Drawn Work

SEND 10c. Ask for "1903 BOOK" and FREE COLLAR.

The Brainerd & Armstrong Co.
65 Union Street
New London
Conn.

THIS BEAUTIFUL CALENDAR

Size 10 x 20 inches, in 12 colors and embossed, for 6 cents in stamps

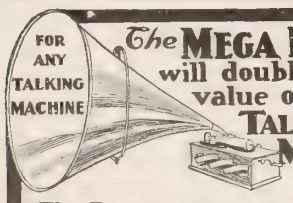
Our Company is fifty years old in 1903. We have issued an Anniversary Calendar—the handsomest that American art could produce. Its design (reproducing three beautiful paintings on burnt wood) is new and most artistic. It is fully equal to the calendars book stores sell for 50 and 75 cents. Sent for 6 cents. Address, BOSTON RUBBER SHOE COMPANY, Calendar Department, No. 9 Murray St., New York.

The Boston Rubber Shoe Co.

is the largest rubber footwear manufacturing company in the world. It makes 15,000,000 pairs of rubber boots and shoes a year; every kind, style, shape and size; sold in every city, town and village in the U. S. If you want absolutely reliable rubbers, look for the name BOSTON RUBBER SHOE CO. It is stamped on every pair.

FOR ANY TALKING MACHINE

The MEGA HORN will double the value of your TALKING MACHINE



The Douglas Mega Horn, with Edison Phonograph and New Moulded Records

produces clearer, louder, more natural tones than ever before heard on a talking machine. Best kind of amusement for long winter evenings. Send for complete catalogue S, with list of latest records.

Douglas & Co. {10 W. 22d St., or 89 Chambers St. (New York City

Your Savings Can be Made to Pay 5 Per Cent. Net

YOUR money could not be more *safely* placed. The question of risk is eliminated. It is loaned and reloaned and kept *alive*, and it earns 5 per cent. for you, *reckoning every day it remains on deposit.*

Full information and highest testimonials sent on request.

UNDER BANKING DEPARTMENT SUPERVISION

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York

Paid in Capital $1,000,000

Assets $1,600,000

Surplus $185,000

ANGELS WHISPER Beautiful large colored picture; sells quick at 25c; sample 12c; 9 for $1.00. J. LEE, Omaha Building, CHICAGO.

THE TEMPTATION OF NOEL DENE

By L. G. MOBERLY

THE minister sat in his study alone. The room was small and bare. It contained nothing beyond the table, two or three chairs, and a bookcase. Even with books it was singularly ill furnished for a man of Noel Dene's scholarly attainments.

There were no small comforts or luxuries visible. Above the fireplace hung the only picture in the room—a beautiful photograph of Perugino's great "Crucifixion."

The eyes of the minister were fixed upon it now, as he sat by his table. He held a pen in his hand, but the ink upon it was dry; he had proceeded no further in the composition of his sermon than to write the text at the head of the paper:

"What is a man profited if he shall gain the whole world and lose his own soul? Or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul?"

The minister dropped his pen; a mist came over his eyes, hiding from his view the sunny garden, the many-colored hyacinths, the fluttering yellow butterfly.

That same fragrance of hyacinths had filled another garden, in which, sixteen years ago, he had asked Leonora Marten to be his wife. Sixteen years ago! He did not even need to shut his eyes to see her again as she had looked then, when she stood upon a smooth-shaven lawn beside a bed of hyacinths, and lifted a lovely, girlish face to his, as they plighted their troth; and now, the wife who had been his faithful companion through all the past years of struggle and poverty, lay upstairs in the bedroom that was over his study, smitten with a disease which the doctor feared was a mortal one.

He listened intensely to the sounds that came from overhead. Heavy footsteps passed to and fro across the floor; murmuring voices floated down to him from the window, which he knew was open beside her bed.

The doctors must have nearly finished their examination. In a few minutes he would know the worst.

The door opened—slowly; as the two doctors came into the room Noel Dene rose to receive them. His hand gripped the back of his chair; the face he turned to the two men was quite gray.

His attempt to frame a question with his dry lips proved a failure; but the question looked out of his eyes, and the old country practitioner, Dr. Bernard, came forward at once.

"I think we may be able to relieve your mind somewhat," he said kindly. "My friend, Dr. Samson, I am glad to say, differs from my view of your wife's case. He thinks that the trouble may be arrested; that her life may almost certainly be saved."

The tension of his listener's face relaxed; he breathed fervently the words:

"Thank God!"

"Dr. Samson fears, however, that in order to do this an immediate operation is necessary."

"An operation?" A look of anguish again clouded Noel Dene's eyes, "is that—necessary?"

"I am afraid absolutely,"—the older doctor turned to the younger for confirmation of his words. "Dr. Samson will tell you what would, in his opinion, be your best course."

A great pity looked out of the young man's eyes, as they met the minister's stricken gaze.

"I am afraid," he said gently, "that an operation is the only possible chance of saving Mrs. Dene's life, but I am sure, that humanly speaking, it *will* be saved if the operation is done at once. I should advise you to send for Mr. Manders; there is no surgeon whom I could more confidently recommend for this particular case, which requires peculiar skill and knowledge. If I might suggest your talking it over with Mrs. Dene this morning and wiring to me your decision this afternoon, I could then, with Dr. Bernard's permission, see Mr. Manders, and make arrangements with him. I return to town this morning."

Dr. Bernard nodded his acquiescence, and the younger man continued rapidly:

"The operation should, if possible, be done to-morrow, or next day at the latest. I cannot answer for the consequences if it is unduly postponed."

The minister looked blankly into his face.

"Thank you," he said slowly, and as though speech was difficult to him. "I will talk it over with my wife, and will telegraph to you this afternoon."

The two doctors had left the room, and were already close to the front door, before Noel Dene's grip on the back of his chair relaxed, and he strode quickly after them.

"I forgot to ask you," he said hurriedly, "what are this great surgeon's charges for the operation? I ought to have remembered to ask you before."

The younger man turned back.

"Mr. Manders' usual fee for this particular operation when done out of London is £150, in London it would only be £100, but to move Mrs. Dene is out of the question. I think I am right in saying £150."

"A hundred and fifty pounds?" Noel Dene repeated the words slowly, as though he were dreaming. "Thank you, I will think it over and let you know."

The young doctor bent forward.

"Remember, it is her life," he whispered earnestly, glancing up at that open bedroom window above him; "it sounds a big sum, I know, but the operation is a most difficult one, and its success means her life. It is worth any sacrifice."

"Yes, it is worth any sacrifice," the minister repeated mechanically; then he walked back to the study and shut the door.

"Worth any sacrifice? His wife's life worth any sacrifice?" He actually laughed as he reseated himself in his chair and looked round the room. Yes, it was worth ten thousand sacrifices, but what had he to offer?

Nothing! Less than nothing! Nothing, nothing; and his wife's life hung in the balance.

A hundred and fifty pounds! Where could he get a hundred and fifty pounds? or, for the matter of that, fifty?

And it was his wife's life that hung in the balance; upon this operation depended her safety.

"Remember, it is her life," the young doctor had said.

Was it likely that he would forget, when his own life and joy were bound up in her?

"It is worth any sacrifice!" The words swung in his brain until their persistency irritated him.

Of course it was worth everything—everything; but—what sacrifice could he make? What sacrifice was equivalent to a hundred and fifty pounds? Why all the furniture of their house was not of that value! What——

The door opened; the old servant who was general factotum in the household, handed Mr. Dene a salver that held the second post letters.

"And when you are free, sir, the mistress says would you please to come up and speak to her?" she said.

Noel Dene gathered up the letters abstractedly.

"I will come directly," he answered, and was preparing to lay the letters upon the table, when one address, in an unknown hand, caught his attention.

Moved by a faint curiosity he opened it; in doing so a check fell from it to his feet. The note was short and to the point—

"GROSVENOR SQUARE, April 7.

"DEAR SIR:—Having seen your appeal for help in the restoration of your church (the magnificent architecture of which is well known to me) I beg to inclose £150 towards the very worthy object, which appeals strongly to me as an archæologist.

"Yours truly,
"JAMES DAVIES."

CONTINUED ON PAGE 925

(From the Sunday Strand, London.)

All Seamen

know the comforts of having on hand a supply of Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk. It can be used so agreeably for cooking, in coffee, tea and chocolate. Lay in a supply for all kinds of expeditions. Avoid unknown brands.

FUN FOR TOTS

BILDIN TRADE MARK BLOX

Over 300 mathemacially perfect blocks to one set.

Ten times the number a child ordinarily gets to play with.

Enough to be interesting, they afford scope for really building and doing things.

They germinate creative faculty, expand originality, develope ingenuity, exercise calculative instinct.

Over 1,000,000 different combinations possible with a single set; the interest never flags. Drawn plans and suggestions go with each box. One set will construct a pyramid over six feet high, or forts and houses and bridges enough to be REAL FUN.

"Bildin-blox" are perfect and handy—no splinters—no sharp edges—no paper or paint to come off, practically imperishable.

SENT YOU ON TRIAL.

Give your child a set and watch results. You will be agreeably surprised at what it will bring out of that child. After 30 day's trial your $2 will be returned if desired, we stand any wear and tear or breakage. Enclose $2 to C. H. BILDIN CO., 8 & 10 Sherman St., Chicago, on this understanding, and a full set neatly boxed will be prepaid by exp. at once.

Write for this book SENT FREE

"Theoretical and practical entertainment of children"

a treatise of importance to anyone concerned with the mental occupation and development of faculty in children. Based on experiment and experience it is laden with information that is most valuable in regard to benefitting amusement for little ones. The book is replete with general suggestions for quiet thoughtful amusement and gives simplified illustrated plans for the use of "Bildin-Blox." On the other hand it also gives a good list of romping games of the hearty, laughing sort. It is worth sending for. A copy goes with each box of "Bildin-Blox" or a copy will be sent free on receipt of name and address.

C. H. BILDIN CO., 8-10 Sherman St., CHICAGO.

Vapo-Cresolene

AN INHALATION FOR

Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, Coughs, Grip, Hay Fever, Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever,

Don't fail to use CRESOLENE for the distressing and often fatal affections for which it is recommended. For more than twenty years we have had the most conclusive assurances that there is nothing better. Ask your physician about it.

An interesting descriptive booklet is sent free, which gives the highest testimonials as to its value.

ALL DRUGGISTS.

VAPO-CRESOLENE CO., 180 Fulton Street, New York.

NO POISON has ever been found in the enamel of AGATE NICKEL-STEEL WARE. The Blue Label, protected by decision of United States Court, pasted on every piece, proves it.

We have no agents or branch stores.

The New Winter Styles Are Now Ready

We have just received from abroad some exquisite designs in tailor-made suits, costumes and cloaks for Winter wear. They are the most advanced styles that have yet been produced, and we have illustrated them in a Supplement to our Winter Catalogue. We have also added many new winter fabrics to our line. *Prices are lower than ever before.*

Our Catalogue illustrates:

Exquisite Costumes, $8 up.
Tailor Gowns, both jacket and skirt lined with fine taffeta silk, **$15 up.**
Visiting and Church Dresses, $12 up.
New French Skirts, $4 up.
Rainy-day Suits and Skirts; Suits, $15 up. Skirts, $5 up.
The New French Walking Suits. $10 up.

Garments of black Velvet Cords and Velveteen; **Suits, $15 up; Skirts, $10 up.**
Handsome Long Jackets and Monte Carlo Coats, $10 up.
Jaunty Short Coats, $7 up.
We Pay Express Charges Everywhere.

We keep no ready made goods, but make everything especially to order. If the garment is not entirely satisfactory, send it back promptly and *we will refund your money.*

Write to-day for Catalogue, Supplement and Samples; you will get them *free* by return mail. *Be sure to mention whether you wish the samples for suits or cloaks.*

THE NATIONAL CLOAK CO.,
119 and 121 West 23d Street, New York

Cold Days Are Healthy Days
If You Wear A Perfect-Fitting, Tailor-Made
FROST KING OR FROST QUEEN CHAMOIS VEST

Made of Chamois, the best cold resister known. Cold damp winds cannot penetrate chamois.

Frost King Chamois Vests for men, made of chamois, flannel inside, $3.00 each.

Frost Queen Chamois Vests for women, made of chamois, covered with red, blue, green, brown, black or tan flannel, $3.00 each.

Children's sizes, $2.25 each.

Your druggist should have them. If not, send us his name with $3.00, and we will supply you, express prepaid. Write for free descriptive booklet.

BAUER & BLACK, 311 25th Street, Chicago, U. S. A

LABLACHE FACE POWDER

YOUR MIRROR

will reveal the benefits your complexion receives from the use of

LABLACHE

Face Powder. It will give beauty of Complexion to any woman. Applied to face, neck and arms, it makes the skin soft, smooth and beautiful. Preserves a fine complexion; restores one that has faded. Flesh, White, Pink, Cream, 50c. per box. Druggists or by mail. *Take no other.*

BEN LEVY & CO
FRENCH PERFUMERS, 125 KINGSTON ST., BOSTON

YOU CAN CUT with the Canton knife—Blades of perfectly tempered steel, hand forged—Transparent handle—cut-proof vest-pocket, button-hole cutters, reamer and eyelet-boss

McKinley Memorial Knife,
By mail postpaid $1.00.

No. 2⅝ one-half size, **$1.00.**

Agents wanted everywhere. Splendid Seller. Send to-day for terms and territory.
THE CANTON CUTLERY CO., 1221 W. Tenth St., Canton, Ohio

FENCE! STRONGEST MADE. Bull Strong, Chicken-Tight. Sold to the Farmer at Wholesale Prices. Fully Warranted. Catalog Free.
COILED SPRING FENCE CO.
Box 47 Winchester, Indiana, U. S. A

The Temptation of Noel Dene

Continued from Page 924

The letter fluttered to the floor. Noel Dene stooped and picked it and the check up together. Sitting down again heavily, he spread the check out upon the table and looked at it.

"Pay Noel Dene one hundred and fifty pounds." There it was in plain words before his eyes, and in the next instant the words were dancing in his brain. "Pay Noel Dene one hundred and fifty pounds."

They mingled themselves fantastically with some other words that had been swinging in his head before.

"It is worth any sacrifice; it is worth any sacrifice."

He smoothed the check under his fingers, and laughed softly.

Worth any sacrifice? Why! of course it was; it was her life, *her life!* If this man, this James Davies, this archæologist, whoever he might be, had known at what a moment his check would arrive, no doubt he would have suggested that it should be used to pay the great surgeon, and the restoration of the fine Norman church could wait just a little while.

Again he laughed softly, and patted the check. It felt like some live, warm thing under his fingers. That strip of paper meant so much! Why, when he came to think of it—it meant—everything; it meant his wife's life; his own happiness. At least, it would have meant all these things, if the check had been his own—to do what he liked with—his own!

He pushed it away from him. How ridiculous that such thoughts should come into his mind at all. Why, the check was in no sense his. It merely passed through his hands for the restoration of the church; it was no more his than—the church itself was his. Absurd! he would endorse it at once and send it to Mr. Maitland to pay into the fund, then——

But, after all, a little delay could make no real difference. A little delay only. He smoothed the check out again, there was actual tenderness in his touch. Well! supposing—only supposing—that he sent the check into his own account instead of to Mr. Maitland, the churchwarden; supposing, then, that he wrote a check himself for the great surgeon, and, later on—well! later on—he could repay the money into the Restoration Fund by instalments! No harm would be done, it would merely be a delay, and, if necessary, he could even pay interest on the money, to satisfy his instincts of honor. No harm would be done! Nothing could be really simpler—it was merely a matter of—of—deferred payment, ah! of course, that was it—deferred payment.

The fragrance of the hyacinths swept into the room again; and there shone before his eyes the remembrance of his wife's lovely, girlish face, that had been lifted to his on that April day sixteen years ago. It almost seemed to him as though she stood before him in the bloom of youth again; yet, now, her tired, worn face lay upon the pillows in the room overhead; her youth was over, she was dying—and he loved her more, a million times more, than he had loved her sixteen years ago. And—her life lay in his hands. He took up his pen, and, with a sudden movement of decision, turned the check over, and endorsed it quickly. It was all so simple—so extremely simple. He would post it early to his bank, saying it was to be paid into his account, then a telegram to Dr. Samson could be despatched at the same time.

"*Fix operation for to-morrow,*"

and the thing would be done.

On the other hand, if he followed his usual line of action with regard to subscriptions, he would send the check with a note direct to his churchwarden, Mr. Maitland, begging him to pay it into the Restoration Fund account.

If he did that, the telegram to Dr. Samson must run very differently.

"*Operation out of the question.*"

It was no use to talk it over with Leonora; without the £150 the thing was impossible, yet—what was it Dr. Samson had said?

"I cannot answer for the consequences if it is unduly postponed. It is her life—it is worth any sacrifice."

Yes—yes—he entirely agreed; to save her life was worth any sacrifice. It was worth——

He drew a sheet of paper towards him. Upon it he wrote rapidly:

"LITTLE STRETTON, April 7.

"GENTLEMEN:—Will you be good enough to pay the enclosed check into my account? I am, yours faithfully,

"NOEL DENE."

"Yours faithfully!" would he be theirs or anybody else's "faithfully" ever again? He laughed harshly. The sound penetrated to the room above, and the sick woman stirred uneasily in her sleep. Pshaw! It was ridiculous; it was really quite simple, quite. He addressed the envelope firmly:

MESSRS. CHILDS AND CO.,
1 FLEET STREET, E. C.

He laid the check within the letter, folding its ends carefully over the end of the paper in business wise. He folded the letter carefully too, and put it into the envelope, which he fastened down deliberately and sealed. Then he drew towards him a telegraph form, and, still firmly, he wrote Dr. Samson's address and the words,

"*Fix operation for to-morrow.*"

He pushed back his chair, and moved across the little room to ring the bell.

"It is worth any sacrifice," he said aloud. As he pushed his chair back from the table, his sheet of sermon paper fell to the floor, and he stooped mechanically to pick it up. In doing so, his own written words flashed before his eyes:

"Or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul?" He stood with one hand upon the bell-rope, looking blankly at the sheet of paper in the other, whilst the words burnt themselves into his brain like letters of fire. "What shall it profit a man if he shall gain the whole world and lose his own soul; or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul?"

He drew back from the bell, and a long shiver ran through him. He snatched the telegraph form from the table, and tore it into fragments, stamping them under his feet. With a hand that shook he unfastened the letter to his bankers, and drew from it the check. He sat down at the table, and, though his hand trembled so that his writing was barely legible, he wrote another note, and folded the check into it, addressing the envelope quickly. He almost tottered across the room to the bell, and rang it violently.

"Tell John to take this note across to Mr. Maitland at once," he said.

. . . .

The old servant had hardly left the room, before she again entered. She brought in a telegram upon a salver and put it into Noel's hand.

He opened it abstractedly, hardly even wondering what it could be about. His eyes saw the words, it is true; but for many seconds they conveyed no meaning to his dazed mind.

Then all at once he dropped his head on his arms and the hot tears coursed down his cheeks.

For these were the words of the telegram, sent by Dr. Samson from the station on his way to London:

"Took liberty of telegraphing to Manders. He will go to you to-morrow, if you wish. He remits all fees."

SCIENTIFIC FOOD
That Relieves Patients Quickly.

"My experience with food has been considerable.

For 20 years, I suffered with chronic indigestion, and bowel complaint which brought on general debility," says a gentleman of Danville, Ills. "I was very poor in flesh and everyone thought I had consumption. I was treated by the best doctors of several cities, but to no benefit.

At last, I went to the hospital and while there began using Grape-Nuts, the physician giving me permission, and from that day I commenced to gain. By careful diet, and using judgment, I gained in flesh and strength, my lungs got better, and today I consider myself as well as men in general at my age of 60 years.

The other patients noticed that I gained faster under the same treatment and care and I told them to add Grape-Nuts to their diet and be careful not to eat meat, nor warm bread and starchy food. I can now eat anything in reason; I sleep well; bowels are regular and I have gained 22 pounds in flesh. Grape-Nuts food saved my life.

It adds to the health and comfortable living, makes the mind clear and prolongs life." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

COPYRIGHTED 1902

A Big Step Ahead

Talking machines have made great advances within the last few years, and the *Victor* has been clear ahead of the rest—as its four-million-dollar business last year will show. But all the improvements that were ever made in all the talking machines put together (*Victor* included), don't compare with the last improvement in the *Victor*.

Our old-style *Victor* received the Gold Medal at the last great Exposition; but it wouldn't have, if the new style *Victor* (just out) had been there.

It is so much better, gives such perfect reproductions of music, song and speech, as to be almost beyond belief.

On exhibition and for sale by more than ten thousand stores throughout the United States.

Distributing Agents for the VICTOR TALKING MACHINE

Chicago—Talking Machine Co.
Chicago—Lyon & Healy.
New York—Victor Distributing and Export Co.
New York—C. Bruno & Son.
Syracuse—W. D. Andrews.
Boston—Eastern Talking Machine Co.
Boston—John C. Haynes & Co.
Kansas City—J. F. Schemizer & Sons Arms Co.
Cleveland—Cleveland Talking Machine Co.
Jacksonville—Metropolitan Talking Machine Co.
Philadelphia—Western Electric Co.
Philadelphia—Penn Phonograph Co.
New Orleans—National Automatic Fire Alarm Co.
Cincinnati—Rudolph Wurlitzer Co.
Baltimore—H. R. Eisenbrandt Sons.
Buffalo—P. A. Powers.
St. Louis—Victor Talking Machine, Limited.
St. Louis—Simmons Hardware Co.
San Francisco—Sherman, Clay & Co.
St. Paul—Koehler & Hinrichs.
Indianapolis—Carlin & Lennox.
Lincoln—Wittmann Co.
Omaha—A. Hospe, Jr.
Pittsburg—S. Hamilton.
Pittsburg—Theo. F. Bentel Co., Inc.
Detroit—Grinnell Bros.
Schenectady—J. A. Rickard & Co.
Louisville—Victor Co.

VICTOR TALKING MACHINE COMPANY
Stephen Girard Building Philadelphia

EMERSON PIANOS

Half a hundred years in one business means a fund of knowledge! No wonder the EMERSON has no "weak spots." It is a substantial Piano—a good all-round honest instrument, sold at an honest price. Over 76,000 in actual use.

Fair allowance in exchange for old pianos.
Send for catalogue and easy payment plan.

EMERSON PIANO CO.
Dept. C
BOSTON 120 Boylston St. **CHICAGO** 195 Wabash Ave.

50c SHEET MUSIC 9c

BEN HUR CHARIOT RACE (March) . . . 15c
STAR OF THE EAST (Song) . . . 15c
HELLO, CENTRAL! GIVE ME HEAVEN . . . 15c
BEFORE THY THRONE (Song) . . . FESTIVAL 15c

STANDARD EDITIONS CANNOT BE DUPLICATED
THE N. MYREX MUSIC CO. . . . CLEVELAND, O.

WEDDING INVITATIONS and Announcements Correctly and Elegantly Engraved. Latest Styles. *Monogram Stationery.* Best work. Best Visiting Cards. Samples and Valuable Booklet, "Wedding Etiquette," FREE.
J. W. Cockrum, 523 Main St., Oakland City, Ind.

CORRESPONDENCE COURSES in Divinity and Philosophy. Degrees conferred. Catalogue free. Write C. J. BURTON, Pres. Iowa Chris. College, Oskaloosa, Ia.

CORNISH PIANO AND ORGAN MINIATURES FREE

TO ALL READERS.

We will forward without cost to you anywhere, our new 1902 Souvenir Catalogue, with embossed & colored plates, illustrating all our styles of Pianos and Organs. It will prove to you that we really sell a better instrument for less money and on more liberal terms than any other reputable firm in the country, also,

FROM $155.00

how we send instruments on

ONE YEAR'S FREE TRIAL.

With the catalogue we will forward prepaid to any interested person a set of

Piano & Organ Miniatures FREE

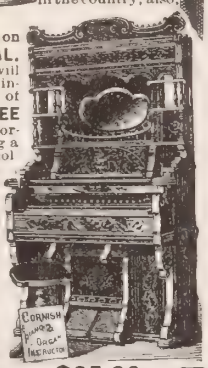
absolutely correct in coloring, to aid them in making a selection best suited to the color scheme of their home. This unique advertising matter has been prepared by us at great cost and no intending purchaser can afford to be without it.

ALL FOR NOTHING.

Write for it to-day and *mention this paper*. Full particulars of our Co-Partnership Plan are also sent, showing how you can get a

PIANO OR ORGAN FREE

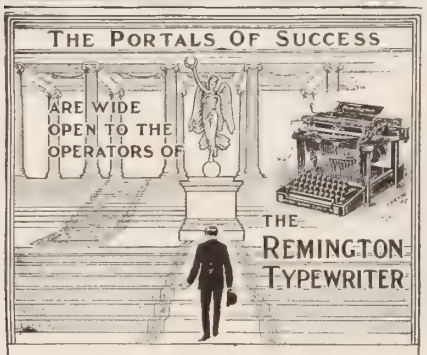
No matter how much or how little you wish to pay for a musical instrument, we can please you and save you money. Write to-day.



FROM $25.00 Cash or Instalments.

CORNISH CO., Washington, New Jersey. *Established 50 Years.*

THE PORTALS OF SUCCESS



Remington Typewriters

are in widest use, therefore Remington Operators are in greatest demand

Wyckoff, Seamans & Benedict
(Remington Typewriter Company)
327 Broadway, New York

You Can Play It Without Being Taught

ZOBO
The Musical Wonder
Solid metal (brass finish)
Sample sent prepaid for 25c.

Entertains Everybody Everywhere

For Church, Sunday-School or Home Sociables. Illustrated catalogue of Amusing Home Entertainments, free.
Strauss Manufacturing Co., 142 Wrath St., Dept 19, N.Y.

Church Fair Supplies

WE HELP YOU MAKE MONEY.

Elegant paper weights with Photograph of Church, Pastor, or both, plain or in colors. Any subject desired substituted. Beautiful souvenir and desk ornament. SELLS ON SIGHT. Many styles. Other novelties also. Write for catalog.

A. C. BOSSELMAN & CO., 525 Broome St., New York.

MAKE MONEY EVENINGS.

Men employed during the day can make money evenings giving public exhibitions with MAGIC LANTERN or STEREOPTICON. Little capital needed. Write for particulars. 260 page catalogue FREE.
McAllister, Mfg. Optician, 49 Nassau St., N. Y.

FOUNDED IN THE PILGRIM DAYS

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 910

is a "mother of churches." From its loins sprang the Union Evangelical Church of Corona, L. I. (which was erected and founded by a member of the Newtown Church), and the Colored Church, on Union Avenue, Newtown, organized for the colored people of the district. In church organization work, the First Presbyterian has made an enviable record, and has proved itself a powerful factor for good; the Women's Missionary Society, Young Ladies' Auxiliary, and Christian Endeavor Society, being especially active and successful. The Sunday School, of which John H. Prall is Superintendent, has a roll of 432, all told, and is one of the largest on Long Island.

There are many features in the present celebration in the First Presbyterian Church at Newtown that are peculiarly appropriate in the case of an organization that has weathered the storms of two and a half centuries. Pastor Hendrickson and his associates arranged a programme, beginning Sunday forenoon, Oct. 26, with public worship in the old church, all the other meetings during celebration week being held in the new church. The latter building, which was begun in 1893 and dedicated in 1895, was the gift of Mr. J. G. Payntar, and cost altogether about $65,000. On the evening of October 26, among those announced to deliver addresses suitable to the occasion, were Rev. E. M. McGuffey (Episcopal), Rev. Chas. K. Clearwater (Reformed), Rev. H. W. McMaster (Methodist), Rev. Louis F. Sauerbrum (German Reformed), and Rev. W. J. Noble (Baptist). For Monday evening, October 27, a reception was announced, with a capital musical programme and addresses by Mr. Chas. D. Leverich, Professor J. D. Dillingham, and Dr. Hendrickson. On the following evening, a church service, with special music, greetings from Presbytery and addresses by Rev. W. J. Peck, of Corona, and Rev. Howard Duffield, Manhattan; Wednesday evening (topic: the Church in Foreign Lands), addresses by Rev. Kneeland P. Ketcham, Freeport, Rev. Arthur T. Brown, Secretary Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions; Thursday evening (topic: the Church at Home), addresses by Rev. Lyman D. Calkins, Brooklyn, Rev. Charles L. Thompson, Secretary Presbyterian Board of Home Missions; Friday evening (topic: the Sunday School), addresses by Percy B. Bromfield, Hempstead, L.I., Rev. A. F. Schauffler, New York, and Hon. Seth Low, Mayor of New York; Sunday forenoon, November 2 (topic: A Day with Old Friends), appropriate addresses by Rev. John D. Wells, Brooklyn, Rev. Wm. W. Knox, New Brunswick, N. J.; Sunday afternoon, at Young People's Meeting, address by Rev. Geo. H. Payson, D.D., on "A Backward and Forward Glance"; address by Rev. H. W. McMaster: Sunday evening, addresses by Rev. Geo. H. Payson, D.D.; Rev. Jacob Mallmann, and the Pastor.

The present officers of the church are—Session: Rev. Wm. H. Hendrickson, John H. Prall, Coe F. Howard, and Gustave Haflinger. Deacons: J. W. Morgan, Thos. L. Proctor. Treasurer: James L. M. Hathaway. Trustees: Henry Blackwell, chairman, George W. Rey, Thomas E. Hardgrove, George L. Marshall, and John J. Scheper.

. . .

Such, in brief, is the story of a church whose birth goes back to the beginning of our nation's history, and whose services in the cause of Christ, in stress, struggle and persecution, should stimulate God's people everywhere. What eloquent appeals have echoed within its old walls, what joys and sorrows it has witnessed, and what Gospel triumphs it has celebrated! If the influence of a good act is felt around the globe, surely the spiritual influence of this venerable martyr-mother of churches should go out to the ends of the earth.

We Want a BRIGHT BOY to Work after School Hours

Any bright boy who reads this advertisement can start in business next week selling

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

He can do it after school hours on Fridays and on Saturdays. The work is pleasant, as well as profitable. The only qualification necessary is a willingness to work—no money needed. We provide the capital. Ten copies of the magazine are furnished free of charge the first week. These are sold at Five Cents a copy and provide the necessary money to order the next week's supply.

$225 IN EXTRA CASH PRIZES WILL BE DISTRIBUTED NEXT MONTH AMONG BOYS WHO SELL 5 OR MORE COPIES WEEKLY

If you are willing to try it, we will send next week's supply and everything necessary for making a success, including booklet showing photographs and describing methods of successful boy agents.

THE CURTIS PUBLISHING CO.
403 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

NEW REVISED EDITION

"THE STORY OF MY LIFE AND WORK"

By BOOKER T. WASHINGTON

The Greatest Negro's Greatest Book

Here is a life story far stranger than fiction, but it is more than any autobiography. A fascinating description of the *most important period of our country's history.* The most remarkable story of thrilling experience, heroic struggle and achievement ever written.

Many of Mr. Washington's best speeches given in full. As triumphs of oratory they have few equals. They are alone worth the price. Washington's matchless bits of philosophy are also in this book.

An Ideal Christmas Gift

This book should be in every family library. Old and young will enjoy and profit by it. Fires ambition. A *stimulus for self help.* Since *Mr. Washington's reception by Prince Henry* the book has been amended and new illustrations added. Bigger and better. An ornament to any library.

Over 400 Pages. Over 58 Full Page Illustrations.

Postage paid, $1.50

Special to readers of this publication: If you are not fully satisfied after reading this wonderful book that it is worth the price and more, send it back and we will refund money promptly. This is our guarantee of good faith.

Agents FREE Offer: Write to-night and we will tell you how to get the book free. Many are making $10 a day selling "The Story of My Life and Work." *Easily sold.* Why not try it? Every one knows this book. Demand increasing. Lots of new territory. Write for *FREE outfit* to-day. A postal card—a cent—may show you the way to a princely salary. Write

J. L. NICHOLS & COMPANY
104 Main Street Sole Publishers Naperville, Illinois

TO SUIT EVERYBODY—JUST ISSUED.
256-272 pages, over 100 new pieces.

Young People's Songs of Praise

for Young People's Meetings, Sunday Schools, and all other Religious Gatherings. 4 Editions.

REGULAR EDITION,
WITH CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR SUPPLEMENT,
WITH EPWORTH LEAGUE SUPPLEMENT,
WITH BAPTIST YOUNG PEOPLE'S UNION SUPPLEMENT

Bound in cloth, Emblems stamped on back, $25.00 per 100. Sample copy, post free, 20 cts.

Returnable copies for examination mailed free.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

I Print My Own Cards

Circulars, Newspaper, Press $5. Larger size, $18. Money saver. Big profits printing for others. Type-setting easy, rules sent. Write for catalog, presses, type, paper, &c., to factory.

THE PRESS CO., Meriden, Conn.

STENOGRAPHY

Prepare for a position as typewriter, stenographer, private secretary or reporter by taking our correspondence courses in Shorthand and Typewriting. Good salaries for all who are competent. Opportunities for advancement unexcelled. Instruction thorough. Explanations clear and explicit. Complete mastery guaranteed.

We Assist In Securing Positions.

Full Commercial, Normal and Academic departments. Tuition nominal. Text-books FREE to our students. Catalog and particulars free. Write to-day.

The Home Correspondence School, Dep't 28 Springfield, Mass.

Song-Writers and Poets.

A SUCCESSFUL SONG WILL MAKE YOU RICH.
We write music to your words, arrange compositions and publish.
Groom Music Co., Steinway Hall, Chicago.

Mellin's Food.

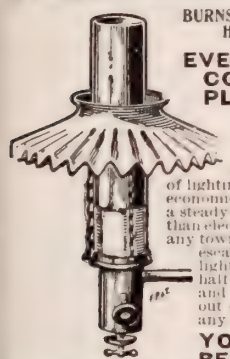
Without doubt the food used in infancy has a large influence on after years in a child's life.

Send for a free sample of Mellin's Food.

Mellin's Food Co., Boston, Mass.

"Its invention supersedes all other methods of House Lighting." SCIENTIFIC PRESS.

CLEVELAND HYDRO-CARBON LIGHT



BURNS 84% OF AIR AND 16% OF HYDRO-CARBON GAS.

EVERY LIGHT IS A COMPLETE GAS PLANT IN ITSELF.

Generating and Burning its own Gas.

More light at less cost than any known system of lighting. For all houses wishing economical independence. Gives a steady white light, more brilliant than electricity and softer. Excels any town gas service; gas cannot escape. It gives ten times the light of a kerosene lamp at half the cost, with no smoke and no odor. Nothing to get out of order. No accident of any kind possible.

YOU CAN TEST BEFORE PAYING!

Knowing that if you give one of our lights a test you will at once recognize it as being far beyond anything in the line of house lighting, we will send you one of our Pendent Lights C. O. D. $4.00, express prepaid, with mantle, chimney and fluted porcelain shade, ready to light. Test it three nights and if not found satisfactory and most brilliant and inexpensive light you ever saw, return it to express agent, whom we instruct to refund your money and return light at our expense.

NOTE: If west of the Mississippi river enclose 50 cents for expressage. If west of Denver, $1.00.

A RARE CHANCE FOR AGENTS WRITE AT ONCE FOR TERRITORY

Write at once for our full description and instructions on the new system of **Cleveland Lights.**

THE CLEVELAND VAPOR LIGHT CO.,
1809 E. Madison Ave., - - - CLEVELAND, OHIO.
References:—Colonial National Bank (Capital Stock, $2,000,000) Cleveland, Ohio.

Write for particulars of our street lights, used in Chicago, Cleveland and other Cities

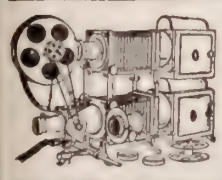
Shorthand Course FREE

DEAR READER:—Shorthand is a money maker. Stenographers get more at the start and have better opportunities than average employes. Reading experience in the MANHATTAN REPORTER and judge for yourself. I studied shorthand reporting under David Wolfe Brown, Senior Reporter, U. S. House of Representatives. Highly endorsed by Mr. Brown and other shorthand experts. Eighteen years experience, as railroad clerk, amanuensis in commercial credits, advertising clerk, private secretary, law stenographer, managing clerk in a law office, verbatim reporter, lawyer, teacher and editor. Our instruction is based on actual daily experience in difficult shorthand work. We have trained office stenographers for better paying positions. If you cannot afford to pay our tuition fee, but will get up a club of subscribers to CHAT, our bright, helpful magazine, we will give you a complete course by mail, FREE. Let us send you full particulars and acquaint you with what we HAVE DONE and are doing for ambitious people whose names and addresses we will furnish. Ask for interesting shorthand Literature, Free Lesson and copy of MANHATTAN REPORTER. Cordially yours, PATRICK J. SWEENEY, Prin.

Manhattan Reporting Co., Dept. 4, 150 Nassau St. New York

IF YOU HAVE TALENT FOR **DRAWING** cut this out and mail it with your name and address, and get a free Sample Lesson with terms and twenty portraits of well-known newspaper artists and illustrators.

NEW YORK SCHOOL OF CARICATURE.
Studio 85 World Bldg, N.Y.



Moving Picture

and other complete Public Exhibition Outfits for $20.95 to $146.25. $5.00 to $100.00 Per Day (without experience) is being made by hundreds. We furnish complete Outfits, Instruction Book, Advertising matter, big posters, tickets, etc. For full particulars address SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., Chicago, Ill.

Learn TELEGRAPHY for Railroad and Commercial Service. Young Men Wanted Immediately.

Positions guaranteed. Enclose stamp for full particulars. O. W. DOWELL, Supt., Hicksville, O.

LEARN PROOFREADING

If you possess a fair education, why not utilize it at a genteel and uncrowded profession paying $15 to $35 weekly. Situations always obtainable. We are the original instructors by mail.

HOME CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, PHILADELPHIA

$75 Month and Expenses: no experience needed; position permanent; self-seller. PEASE MFG. CO., Stat'n A, Cincinnati, O.

A Gallant Rescue in Mid-Ocean

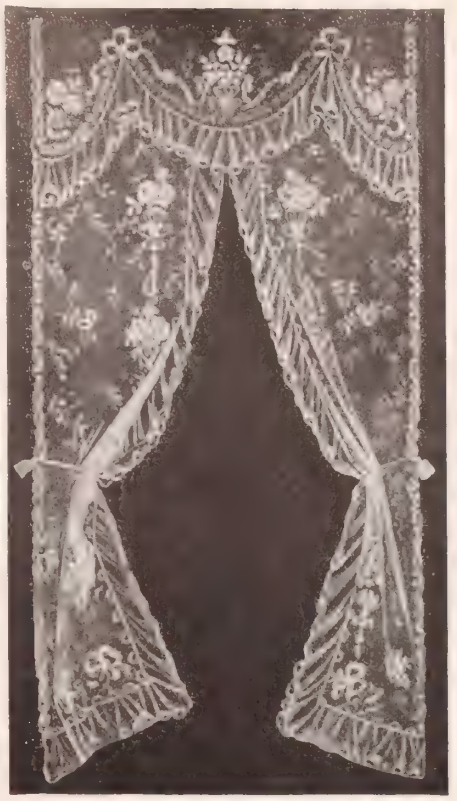
A THRILLING story of dangers of the deep and timely help in hour of peril, which reaches this country from Europe, will hold special interest for readers of this paper, to whom the captain of the rescuing vessel is already known as a lifesaver. It will be recalled that years ago, when commander of a small schooner off Mazatlan, Mexico, Capt. Spliedt put off in a life-boat in raging seas one terrible night, and, at great personal peril, rescued Captain Struckmayer and his wife from the rigging of an American bark, which had gone to pieces on a rock. Those who already know the stirring career of the large-hearted and genial commander of the big ocean steamer, *Pennsylvania*, of the Hamburg-American Line, will be pleased to read the following account of how he lately saved thirteen more human beings from drowning.

CAPTAIN H. SPLIEDT

The Norwegian bark *Bothnia*, carrying lumber from Bridgewater, Nova Scotia, to Swansea, Wales, damaged by hurricanes, her life-boats swept away, sprang a leak. All hands labored at the pumps night and day, but slowly and surely the sea rose higher and higher in the hold. An awful fate stared her crew in the face, and their only hope lay in aid from a passing steamer. Fourteen days the pumps were going, and no ship had appeared; the water was within an inch or two of the deck; but for her cargo of lumber, which helped to keep her afloat, the bark would already have gone to the bottom. The crew lashed a few logs together, got ready a supply of provisions and water, and prepared to commit themselves to the mercy of the deep, when in the far distance a great liner was sighted, hurrying eastward with her living freight and heavy cargo of merchandise. It was dusk. The distracted crew sent up rocket after rocket. Would she see them?

THE RESCUED CREW

The lookout on the bridge of the ocean steamer fortunately saw the signaling bark and reported to Captain Spliedt, and in short order, the *Pennsylvania*, altering her course, was headed for the distressed vessel, approaching her as closely as safety permitted. Eager passengers, crowding the liner's deck, watched the lowering of the life-boats and their perilous journey over heavily rolling seas to the rapidly sinking *Bothnia*, and cheered their return with her officers and crew, who were welcomed on the *Pennsylvania* by her big-hearted captain. When they reached Plymouth, Cherbourg and Hamburg, they gave eloquent accounts of the rescue, and were loud in praises of Captain Spliedt and his officers, who had effected it under difficult and dangerous conditions.



FREE

Two Pairs of Lambric Lace Curtains

like picture—furnish two windows; 60 inches wide, 3¼ yards long, for using a few minutes of your time.

No Money Required

All we ask is that you send us your name and address and allow us to send you on *30 days trial*

1 Dozen Hold-Fast Skirt Supporters

that retail at **25c each.** Sell them to your friends, send us the money you get for them, and the curtains will be sent at once, express charges prepaid.

You take no risk—we take back any you do not sell. We offer over 100 premiums besides the curtains. Catalogue sent with each order. Over two million Hold-Fast Skirt Supporters have been sold by the ladies of the United States.

Every woman needs one. Send today and you will have these beautiful curtains in a few days. Be the first to order in your locality.

Also a bed set of two shams and lace spread to match—for selling one dozen.

THE COLVER CO., Dept. S, 811 Schiller Bldg., CHICAGO

THE
EQUITABLE

"STRONGEST IN THE WORLD"

J.W. ALEXANDER, PRESIDENT — J.H. HYDE, VICE PRESIDENT

A HAPPY THANKSGIVING,

Twenty years ago—on November 28th, 1882—a young man, 31 years of age, took out Endowment No. 251,427 in the Equitable for $10,000. He paid $487.40, and each year since has paid a similar amount.

This year—two days before Thanksgiving—his policy matures, and he can receive in cash

$14,885.30

This is a return of all premiums paid—and $5,137.30 in addition—to say nothing of the protection of $10,000 of assurance for 20 years.

Vacancies in every State for men of energy and character to act as representatives. Apply to GAGE E. TARBELL, 2nd Vice President.

Send this coupon for particulars of such a policy issued at your age.
THE EQUITABLE SOCIETY, 120 Broadway, New York. Dept. No. 60.

Please send me information regarding an Endowment for $.....
if issued at.....years of age.
Name.....
Address.....

Fleisher's Yarns are even and elastic. A garment knitted or crocheted of them will always hold its shape.

Their new Knitting and Crocheting Manual will be sent by the manufacturers, S. B. & B. W. Fleischer, Inc., Phila., Pa., on receipt of 5 tickets taken from their yarns, and 2 cents for postage

All-Wool Suit $5.00 Samples FREE

MAN'S SUIT made from rich black all-wool cassimere, woven by America's best woolen mill from fine picked wool yarn, dyed by the latest non-fading process, famous for its perfect weave and beautiful finish. Expert suit tailors will make the suit in latest sack style to fit perfect, line it with fine Farmer's satin or serge and sew it with pure silk and linen thread. Workmanship, style and quality are guaranteed.

SAMPLES FREE Write us, mentioning this paper, and we will send free a sample of the fine black cassimere and our booklet containing almost 100 cloth samples of men's ready-to-wear and made-to-order suits, trousers, overcoats and ulsters, mackintoshes, cravenettes and men's winter underwear at prices ranging for suits from $4.50 to $25.00, trousers from $1.30 to $7.00 overcoats and ulsters from $4.75 to $22.00, mackintoshes and cravenettes from $1.50 to $18.00 and men's winter underwear from 40c to $2.50. Don't wait but write today.

We Ship C. O. D. Subject to Examination

JOHN M. SMYTH CO. 150 to 166 & 285 to 289 W. Madison St., Chicago

Blizzard Proof

Wool fleece inside. Close woven outside. Wears like iron, warm and comfortable as an old coat. Jacket and lining woven together. Snap fasteners, riveted pockets. Wear with or without an overcoat.

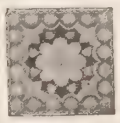
PARKER'S ARCTIC JACKET

"ARCTIC" Trade Mark Registered

For sportsmen, policemen, letter carriers, drivers and all who face the cold. Ask your own dealer for it. Sent postpaid on receipt of $2.35. JOHN H. PARKER, Dept. K 103 Bedford St., Boston.

We Carpet Your Floor for $3

To introduce our new serviceable and healthful



BRUSSELETTE ART RUGS

Attractive and artistic patterns, woven on both sides and in all colors and sizes. Easily kept clean and warranted to outwear higher-priced carpets. Sent prepaid to any point east of the Rocky Mountains. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Illustrated catalogue showing rugs in actual colors sent free.

Sanitary Mfg. Company Dept. 3, 233 So. 5th St. Philadelphia, Pa.

NO TACKS REQUIRED TO ATTACH THE WINDOW SHADE IF YOU USE THE **IMPROVED HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLER**

LORD'S PRAYER

Bangle Ring. Smallest Ever Coined. Or any Initial engraved **Free. Rolled Gold.** Warranted 3 years. Send Size. 10c for either or 15c for both.

VOKES Mfg. Co., 46 Western Av., COVINGTON, KY.

$51.60 CLEAR PROFIT is one woman's record for three days—$15 and $20 a week being made by other agents selling the **Triumph Twins.** Samples of these and other big sellers FREE to actual agents. Others send 25c., half price, for set fully prepaid.

B. P. FORBES, 217 Sheriff Street, Cleveland, Ohio.

THE FIGHTING PARSON

THE late Sheriff Samuel Freeman Pearson, widely known as "The Fighting Parson," was born in Roxbury, Mass., July 16, 1841. He was educated in the public schools at Roxbury and Chelsea. For Civil War service, he enlisted in the Fortieth Massachusetts Regiment. Twice he was offered a commission, and twice refused. He received

SHERIFF PEARSON MS. S. F. PEARSON

life-long injuries; worse, he acquired a taste for alcohol, and went down into the depths. His graphic lecture, "Seven Years in Hell," was drawn from his own bitter experience. After he came to Portland, in 1872, he was taken from the gutter to the hall of the Reform Club, and, when sober enough, signed the "iron clad pledge," and made his first temperance speech: "Boys, I've signed the pledge, and while there's life in poor Pearson, he'll keep it."

Led by the prayer of his devoted wife, he knelt at the altar of the church on Chestnut street; and, after a mighty struggle, gave himself, soul and body, to the Lord and rose a knight for Christ. On the death of Osgood, the founder of the Reform Club, he became State President. Later, he was actively employed by the Y. M. C. A. In 1878, urged to open a Gospel Mission, he secured a hall, borrowed some seats, and with a dry-goods box for a platform, a wash-stand for a pulpit, and a borrowed Bible, his first meeting was held. Several conversions were reported; his purpose was formed, and the Mission was established. Next year he was ordained a minister of the Methodist Episcopal denomination. He was helped in his work by his wife. They held many meetings at various places in Massachusetts and Canada with marked success. Together for many years, as unpaid city missionaries, they worked for Portland's poor. Their Gospel Mission on Congress street has been a mighty power for good. The Sabbath services have been well attended year after year. Many tons of provisions and a vast amount of money and clothing have been dispensed through its agency to the poor. He preached their funerals, solemnized their marriages, and served in every way the poor to whom he ministered, and he made their Christmas times and Thanksgivings glad. The Mission building served as headquarters of the Prohibition party.

In 1886 Mr. Pearson went to Europe, where he had wonderful success, over 100,000 signing the pledge. He promised to return, but finding that General Dow felt his presence here necessary to the enforcement of the Maine Law, he cancelled his engagements there and devoted his attention to work at home. In 1900 he was elected Sheriff of Cumberland County, and at midnight, 1901, took the oath of office. On the first day he gathered his deputies around him, and offered an earnest prayer beseeching God's help and blessing. Two weeks later, his faithful wife and co-worker lay dying. As he knelt by her side clasping her hand, she murmured: "Be a good sheriff. Enforce the law and close the saloons." "God helping me, I will," was his answer. How he kept that vow, for the little more than a year remaining to him, has thrilled the whole country from circumference to centre, and is a matter of history. At the time of his death, August 6, he had been renominated to the office. Though full of official cares and burdens, he worked and prayed for his beloved mission. His assistant, Rev. Henry F. Dexter, succeeds the sainted founders, who have passed from labors more abundant to the rest that remaineth to the people of God.

MRS. MARY B. WINGATE.

Pittsfield, Me.

ARE YOU AMBITIOUS?

Coffee Makes Some People Helpless.

We inherit our temperaments. Some children are happy and bright, while others are nervous and cross. Care should be taken that the child is given proper food and drink so as not to increase natural nervousness or to bring it on; but this is often overlooked by mothers who permit their children to drink coffee without check.

The wife of a groceryman living in Siloam, Mo., says: "I was born with a nervous temperament, and this was increased by my parents giving me coffee when a child, unconscious of its bad effect upon my nervous system. In time, a cup of coffee in the morning invariably soured on my stomach, and a single cup at night would make me nervous and wakeful and often cause a distressing heartburn. Last year I laid in bed all summer with nervous prostration, a complete wreck from coffee drinking. I craved a good, nourishing not drink and commenced to use Postum Food Coffee.

There was a gradual improvement in my health almost from the commencement of using Postum. I could sleep well, the heartburn and nervousness disappeared, my stomach trouble stopped, and now (a year later) I have gone from the sick-bed into the store behind the counter day after day: from a helpless to a stirring business woman, with new life and strength, new hopes and ambition; from the pale, weak 102-pound woman to my present weight of 120 pounds. Thanks to Postum.

We carry Postum in stock and recommend it to our customers; we love to sell it and often give a trial quantity to the faltering to induce them to use this health-giving drink." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

MANY ADVANTAGES.

Perfect in fit, never ragged or uncomfortable. Very convenient, stylish, economical. Made of fine cloth and exactly resemble linen goods. Turn down collars are reversible and give double service.

NO LAUNDRY WORK

When soiled, discard. **Ten collars or five pairs of cuffs, 25c. By mail, 30c.** Send 6c. in U. S. stamps for sample collar or pair of cuffs. Name size and style.

REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., Dept. P, Boston

THE EZYBED IS THE BEST BED

because it is the **only** perfectly hygienic mattress. Made of Kapok, a vegetable fibre which simply **cannot** retain moisture nor pack down. We'll send you an Ezybed on

30 NIGHTS' FREE TRIAL

and pay all express charges both ways if you don't want to keep it. Will you try it? A beautiful book about beds free. Send for it.

THE A. A. BOHNERT CO., Dept. C, Cincinnati, O.

WILL YOU TRY IT?

DENT'S Toothache Gum

A SWELL AFFAIR

WILL STOP THAT TOOTHACHE.

Its application gives relief instantly. Not a chewing gum. Should be carried for emergencies. Be sure to get **DENT'S**; avoid useless and cheap imitations. All druggists, or by mail, 15 cents.

C. S. DENT & CO., Detroit, Mich.

THE AMERICAN PEDOMETER

Tells You.

It Registers Every Step You Take.

$1.00 Carried like a watch in the pocket, can be regulated to suit step of wearer. $1.00

The average man has no idea of the number of miles he covers in a day. Everybody should carry a Pedometer.

If your dealer cannot supply you, send us **One Dollar** and we will mail you one in handsome nickel case. **Every One Fully Guaranteed.**

THE AMERICAN PEDOMETER CO.,
Factory: New Haven, Conn. 46 R Maiden Lane, New York.

THE NATURAL BODY BRACE

10 Years of Demonstrated Success.

TRIAL FREE

A delightful, certain and quick remedy for the peculiar ailments of women and girls.

Helpful to all women (not bedfast) whose health or strength is not good. Makes work easy and walking a pleasure. Simple in construction. Absolutely comfortable. Adjustable to fit both thin and stout people of any size or figure. No metal springs around the body. **Worn with or without corset.** Our little illustrated book might save you hundreds of dollars and years of health. Write for it today. It is mailed FREE with full particulars. Address

THE NATURAL BODY BRACE CO.,
Howard C. Rash, Manager,
Box 171, Salina, Kansas.
Beware of imitators, copyists and infringers.

Stop Snoring!

It is terribly annoying to others, and very injurious to yourself. Snorers are mouth breathers, thus rendering them keenly susceptible to throat, lung, nasal and mouth diseases. Sleeping with open mouth is a cause of facial distortion and wrinkles. You can stop snoring absolutely and at once by the use of a scientific and simple device named "Snor-O-Dont." No medicine. Correspondence confidential in plain sealed envelope. Address,

SNOR-O-DONT, D1
Box 412, Long Beach, California.

OUR FURNITURE CATALOG

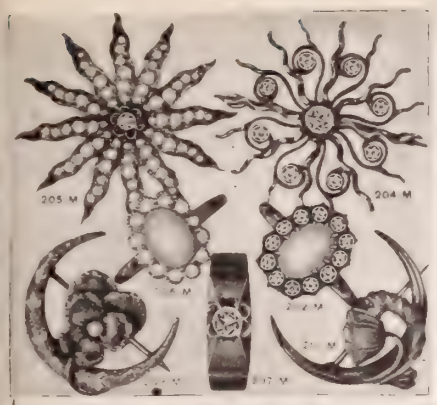
Write for Free Furniture Catalog.

represents the largest and most complete assortment of **high-grade reliable furniture** in the world, quotes prices that in cheapness are startling, enabling you to buy furniture for less money than you ever thought possible. To illustrate, we sell 3 piece **PARLOR SUITES AT $8.70** up, 5-piece parlor suites at $15.60 up, fine upholstered **couches** at $4.20 up, solid oak **sideboards** at $9.75 up, solid oak **dining tables** at $4.75 up, hardwood **dining chairs** at 63c up and every known article of furniture made at proportionately low prices. **We furnish homes complete** not only with furniture but with carpets, curtains, tableware, stoves, pictures, etc., at actual factory prices. Write us stating goods wanted and we will send free a catalog representing the goods desired.

JOHN M. SMYTH CO. 150 to 166 & 285 to 289 W. Madison St. Chicago.

STARK TREES best by Test—77 YEARS LARGEST Nursery. FRUIT BOOK free. We WANT MORE SALESMEN **PAY** CASH Weekly

STARK BROS, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.; Etc.



The above articles are all solid gold.

205 M	Fine Pearls, Diamond Center	$ 25.00
204 M	Fine Diamond Brooch	50.00
206 M	French Turquoise and Pearls	3.00
202 M	Fine Diamonds and Turquoise	100.00
208 M	Fine Enamel, Pearl Center	5.00
207 M	Fine Diamond Ring	15.00
212 M	Crescent Brooch	4.50

A Jewelry Store in Your Home

Our big catalogue containing 9,000 illustrations that are exact reproductions of an infinite variety of Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Clocks, Silverware, Plated Ware, Cut Glass and Leather Goods will be sent to you FREE UPON REQUEST. Within its pages will be found goods from inexpensive trinkets to gems of greatest value.

Being manufacturers and selling direct to you, we can save you one-third on your jewelry purchases. We prepay express charges and guarantee safe delivery. Goods will be sent C. O. D. subject to examination if desired. Your money refunded in full on any purchases not entirely satisfactory. Write for the catalogue to-day, it's free.

Established 1837. Address Department D.

C. D. PEACOCK
Manufacturing Jeweler and Silversmith
State and Adams Streets, Chicago, Ill.

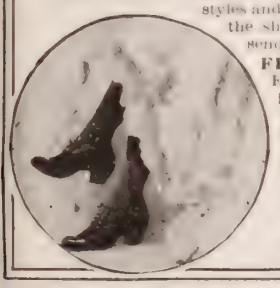
N. B.—Samples of Engraved Wedding Invitations and Cards sent FREE.

Ease and Comfort in Eclectic Shoes For Women

$3.50 (Oxfords $3.00)

If you have a hard foot to fit, order a pair of **Eclectic Shoes** *made to your measure.* Dealing direct with the wearer and saving dealers' profits enables us to sell you a strictly custom made shoe at the price of the usual ill fitting shoe made on a stock last.

Write for the Eclectic Book showing many styles and telling all about the shoes and how to send your measure.



FREE A pair of Eclectic Stockings, made of fast black Egyptian yarn, with every pair Eclectic Shoes.

THE CHAMBERSBURG SHOE CO., Box 603, Chambersburg, Pa.

100 New House Plans.

This is a new book issued under the title GEORGE PALLISER'S MODERN BUILDINGS, and contains one hundred new plans (1902), all up to date, and giving full details of building all kinds of houses costing from $500 to $12,000. Every one thinking of building should order this book. Paper cover..... **$1.00.** Cloth bound..... **2.00.**

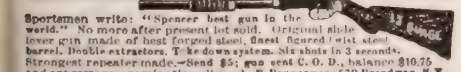
400 RECITATIONS AND READINGS.

We will send to any address on receipt of **35 cents**, a handsome book, bound in paper cover, and containing 400 of the best recitations ever issued.

The above books are for sale by all dealers or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price. Address,

J. S. Ogilvie Publishing Company, 55 Rose St., New York.

BEST REPEATING SHOT GUN ONLY $15.75



Sportsmen write: "Spencer best gun in the world." No more after present lot sold. Original slide lever gun made of best forged steel, finest figured twist steel barrel. Double extractors. Take down system. Six shots in 3 seconds. Strongest repeater made.—Send $5; gun sent C. O. D., balance $10.75 and expressage, examination allowed. F. Bannerman, 579 Broadway, N.Y.

"The Breed That Lays Is the Breed That Pays."

Single Comb **WHITE LEGHORNS** are the greatest layers known. Supply your table with fresh eggs all the year round. Write for illustrated catalog free.

WHITE LEGHORN POULTRY YARDS, Box C, Waterville, N.Y.

SOCIAL LIFE IN CUBA . . CONT'D FROM PAGE 907

against this evil eye. Some of them would laugh at their own superstition, yet they would not put away the charm or the amulet. The evil eye also was the one thing the bandits used to fear, when they were not afraid of the Spanish police.

There is among the Cubans a tradition, which is almost a superstition, that the rays of the moon have a peculiar effect upon sleepers in the tropical climate, and that even waking persons should never go with bared heads. Time and time again, in admiring the skies on a clear, moonlight night, I have had Cuban friends hastily replace my hat, unconsciously removed by me. "It is bad, very bad," they would say. They seek to protect themselves against the rays of the moon. On absolutely clear nights, with not a drop of moisture in the air, I have seen Cubans with their umbrellas raised. One moonlight night, last winter, in the village of Guanajay, I was telling an American friend of this peculiarity. A few blocks down the street some one passed with the upraised umbrella, but the American was not willing to take my word for the reason. A few weeks later, in Mantanzas, on a night which was remarkable for its clear, moonlit beauty, he saw exactly the same thing and was convinced.

Now, this tradition, like many superstitions, has a basis. In the tropics, the heat radiates rapidly, and the nights frequently are quite cold. The change is almost too great, and the night air is bad, so that it is well to be covered. But the moon itself is not the cause, and it does not take men crazy in the tropics, any more than in the temperate climates.

A Faithful Worker

THIRTY-EIGHT years of service as a Sabbath School teacher—during twenty-five of which not one Sabbath's attendance was missed, rain or shine—is Miss Margaret Rosch's record of Christian work. Recently, her church, the Bethany Presbyterian, Newark, N. J., celebrated the anniversary which marked for this milestone in her life of pious labors. Her pastor, Rev. E. A. McFarland, the officers, teachers and members of congregation and Sunday School, gathered about her to tender congratulations, and to render thanks. A handsome eight-day clock was presented as a testimonial, Elder William Turner making the address. A reminiscent discourse was given by Elder George W. Baldwin, of the First Presbyterian Church. It was said she might indeed be called the founder of her Church, since the Sunday School, which preceded it, grew out of a class which she organized, and the Church out of that. She has now a large Bible class of young women.

MISS MARGARET ROSCH

The Lord's Prayer in Outline

A reader of this journal, Mr. L. F. Jacks, of Buffalo, N. Y., has arranged the Lord's Prayer in a novel form, showing its various parts classified or analyzed. It will prove serviceable to teachers and students in Sunday Schools. It is as follows:

A) THE INVOCATION:
Our Father who art in heaven.

B) THE SEVEN PETITIONS:

(*a*) FOR GOD'S GLORY
1. Hallowed be thy name.
2. Thy kingdom come.
3. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.

(*b*) FOR EARTHLY THINGS
Give us this day our daily bread.

(*c*) FOR OUR OWN SOUL
1. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us.
2. And lead us not into temptation.
3. But deliver us from evil.

C) THE DOXOLOGY
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

Fairy Plate Calendar Free

The new Fairy Plate Calendar for 1903 is the handsomest, as well as the most unique and artistic Calendar conception of the year. It consists of five separate pieces made up in the form of hand painted plates. The first plate bears the year's Calendar, while the other four are perfect reproductions of Royal Vienna china with beautiful heads by Ryland (the celebrated English painter) as a central feature. The plates are reproduced in twelve colors and gold, with the centers counter sunk and the borders embossed. Each plate is complete in itself and is ready for hanging. The character of the subjects and the exquisite manner in which they are reproduced makes these plates extremely valuable for decorative purposes. The Calendar and set of Art Plates would retail for at least $1.00.

Size of Each Plate, 9½ Inches in Diameter

We will send you this beautiful Fairy Plate Calendar for ten Oval Fairy Box Fronts. Fairy Soap is the best and purest white Soap that money can buy. It is made from the choicest selected materials and is delightfully refreshing for the toilet and bath. Fairy Soap is oval in shape; fits every hand, fit for any hand. Fairy Soap costs but five cents at all grocers. Each cake wrapped and packed in a separate box.

If you prefer, instead of sending us the ten Oval Fairy Box Fronts, you may forward us ten two-cent stamps, giving full name and address and we will immediately mail the Calendar to you postpaid.

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Dept. 70, Chicago

THE HOUSEWIFE — A Handsome Cloth Bound Book Absolutely Free!

The Most Practical and Most Helpful Household Publication in America

is the **Best and Most Consistent Domestic** Publication in America! Nothing Frivolous, nothing Frothy, but Healthy and Wholesome Entertainment and Instruction for the American Housewife.

Marion Harland says that **The Housewife** is the best paper of its kind published in America!

Among the past and present contributors to THE HOUSEWIFE may be found the following names:

MARY E. WILKINS, ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS, MARIA PARLOA, MARION HARLAND, KATE UPSON CLARK, MARY C. HUNGERFORD, HARRIET PRESCOTT SPOFFORD, AMANDA M. DOUGLAS, SALLY JOY WHITE, VIRGINIA F. TOWNSEND, CARRIE MAY ASHTON, MARY A. DENISON, HELEN M. WINSLOW, MARY F. BUTTS, ALICE CHITTENDEN, ABBY MORTON DIAZ, ELIZA R. PARKER, MARGARET HOLMES BATES, ROSE HARTWICK THORPE, CHRISTINE TERHUNE HERRICK, ELAINE GOODALE EASTMAN.

A Cloth Bound Book FREE In order to more thoroughly introduce THE HOUSEWIFE, we will send it from now until January, 1904, fifteen months in all, together with your own selection from the following list of intensely interesting books for only **Forty-five Cents.** These books are all by famous authors and are handsomely bound in attractive cloth covers, stamped in silver or ink, and some contain nearly 400 pages, 16mo. The list of books is as follows:

Found Yet Lost. By E. P. Roe.
An Original Belle. By E. P. Roe.
Between Two Loves. By Amelia E. Barr.
A Daughter of Fife. By Amelia E. Barr.
A Border Shepherdess. By Amelia E. Barr.
He Fell in Love With His Wife. By E. P. Roe.
Jan Vedder's Wife. By Amelia E. Barr.
Opening A Chestnut Burr. By E. P. Roe.
His Sombre Rivals. By E. P. Roe.
Squire of Sandalside. By Amelia E. Barr.
A Bow of Orange Ribbon. By Amelia E. Barr.
Gypsy Breynton. By Elizabeth Stuart Phelps.
Elsie Dinsmore. By Martha Finley.
Rose of a Hundred Leaves. By Amelia E. Barr.
Unexpected Result. By E. P. Roe.
Sherburne House. By Amanda M. Douglass.
Master of His Fate. By Amelia E. Barr.
Miss Lou. By E. P. Roe.
Tattle Tales of Cupid. By Paul Leicester Ford.
Crumbs Swept Up. By T. DeWitt Talmage.
Wedding Ring. By T. DeWitt Talmage.

Until quite recently these books have been obtainable only in higher-priced editions. Any one book and a subscription for the balance of this year and all of next year, fifteen months in all, for only **Forty-five Cents.** Remit by P. O. Order, or Express Money Order; stamps taken if either cannot be procured. Satisfaction positively guaranteed. Address

THE HOUSEWIFE, 58 Duane St., (P. O. Box 1198,) NEW YORK.

INDIVIDUAL Communion Cups

SEND FOR OUR FREE BOOK

Why do you permit a custom at the communion table which you would not tolerate in your own home? We will send a list of over 1500 churches where our Individual Communion Cups are used. Trial outfit free to any church.

SANITARY COMMUNION OUTFIT CO., Dept. 7, Rochester, N. Y.

WHEN YOU SEE A BABY
with solid muscle and rosy cheeks, healthy teeth, good sleep and contented disposition nine times out of ten it is a

Highland Brand Evaporated Cream

baby. It is healthy, strong and contented, because the food is complete readily digestible and safeguard against bowel troubles.

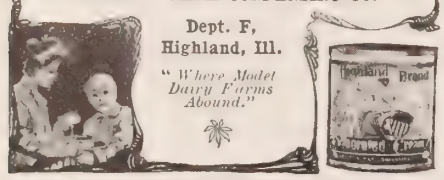
Highland Brand Makes Weak Babies Strong.

Most grocers sell it. If yours doesn't send us his name and we will send you a sample can FREE.

HELVETIA MILK CONDENSING CO.

Dept. F,
Highland, Ill.

"Where Model Dairy Farms Abound."



A Purified Body

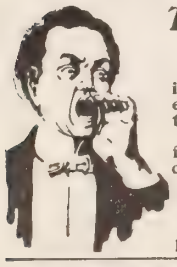
When no change of temperature or weather can influence our physical condition, and our bodies are proof against contagion, *then we are in Health.* A little consideration of the resources of the Turkish Bath will convince any reasonable mind of its wonderful power to secure that most desirable of all physical attainments—*A Purified Body*, which insures freedom from all disease, a clear, buoyant brain, beautiful complexion, and perfect vitality. This condition

MAKES LIFE WORTH LIVING

With a **RACINE FOLDING BATH CABINET** you can enjoy the luxury of Turkish, Vapor and Medicated baths in the privacy of your own home even better than in Turkish bath rooms. The advantages are many, the pleasure is great. **THE COST IS BUT THREE CENTS PER BATH.** The patented features which make the **RACINE** perfection are owned and controlled by us. Without them no cabinet can be satisfactory. We guarantee perfect satisfaction both in cabinet and price. We ship on approval, freight or express prepaid. Returnable at our expense if you wish. Write a postal for our handsome illustrated booklet. New prices. **Sent FREE.** It tells why these baths form the most important factor in personal hygiene, and why the **Racine Cabinet** should be your choice.

Racine Bath Cabinet Co., 420 Main St., Racine, Wis.
New York Exhibit, 48 Warren Street.

DEAFNESS

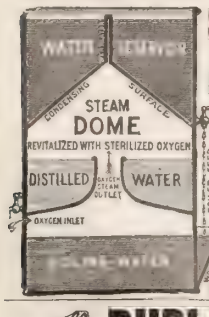


The Morley Ear-Drum

is the most recent and most effective *invisible* device for the relief of DEAFNESS.

It is easily adjusted, comfortable and safe. Send for descriptive booklet.

The Morley Company,
Dept. E,
19 South 16th Street, Philadelphia.



SALESMEN AND AGENTS WANTED

BIG WAGES Our Famous PURITAN WATER STILL, a wonderful invention—not a filter. 22,000 already sold. Demand enormous. Everybody buys. Over the kitchen stove it furnishes plenty of distilled, aerated drinking water, pure, delicious and safe. Only method. Distilled Water relieves Dyspepsia, Stomach, Bowel, Kidney, Bladder and Heart Troubles; prevents fevers and sickness. Write for Booklet, New Plan, Terms, etc. FREE

Harrison Mfg. Co.,
143 Harrison Bldg., Cincinnati, O.

DUPLEX MACHINE

The only successful field fence maker. Ball Bearing, Automatic, simple, life-lasting.

A Child Can Operate It.

A level headed boy can take it apart and put it together. It makes most perfect

Fence at Cost of Wire.

Machine sent on Trial. Plain and Barbed Wire at Wholesale Prices. Catalogue Free.

KITSELMAN BROTHERS,
Box D 54 **Muncie, Indiana.**

NATIONAL PERVERSITY

An Era of Hebrew History Characterized by Frailty

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

WHENEVER there is a want of thoroughness in the life of a child of God, open sin is sure to follow; anything tolerated which is known to grieve the Spirit of God, gives Satan a right of way into our lives, and he is not slow to profit by the advantage gained. From what seems a little unfaithfulness he leads on to open sin. During the early period of Israel's occupation of Palestine, the tolerated Canaanites kept up idolatry in the land; and though at first they were subject and tributary to Israel, they soon became their teachers in idolatry.

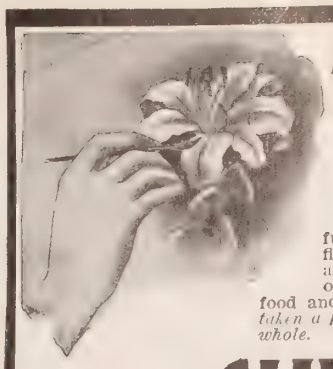
The people served the Lord as long as they were under a good influence—while Joshua lived, and those who had seen the great works of the Lord (Josh. 24 : 31; Jud. 2 : 7). "And there arose another generation after them, which knew not the Lord, nor yet the work which he had wrought for Israel" (Jud. 2 : 10). They might have known him. They had the part of the Word of God which was the life-power of Joshua; but, like the generation in which we live, they did not give heed to the Word of the Lord. It is a dreadful thing to say, but it is true, that there are few books which are in general use the entire contents of which are less known than those of our Bibles. We meet continually with people who have no idea where to turn for passages which they hear quoted, and who have been so accustomed to hear certain portions read or preached from that they know no others, and have consequently a maimed Bible. They believe they are converted, and yet some of them have never really read the Bible—which is bread for their inner life—right through. No wonder, then, that they easily become a prey.

No less than eight times do we read in the Book of Judges that the children of Israel "did evil in the sight of the Lord"—this very people whom he had chosen to be "a holy people," "a special people to himself," a "peculiar people," whom he called "his inheritance." But the people trifled with sin, not apprehending that they were playing with edged tools: and at last God's threat had to be carried out. They "forsook the Lord"; he could no longer deal with them as a people who were in his favor—he could not countenance sin. They who had been separated from the nations by the presence of God amongst them, despised this distinction, and "followed other gods, the gods of the people that were round about them, and bowed themselves down unto them: and they provoked the Lord to anger." What could he do? "He delivered them into the hands of spoilers that spoiled them, and sold them (Deut. 32 : 30) into the hands of their enemies round about, so that they could no longer stand before their enemies. Whithersoever they went out, the hand of the Lord was against them for evil, as the Lord had spoken, and as the Lord had sworn unto them, and they were sore distressed" (Jud. 2 : 11-15).

What was the inducement which led Israel into such degeneracy and degradation? The crucial point was that it cost them too much to be a separate people. Human nature loves to be popular, to stand well with man. A boy at school will go against his tastes and against his conscience rather than be unpopular with his schoolmates. The secret of the worldly Christianity of this day springs from the same root; the dread of being peculiar and losing ground with man. There is but one power which can stand against this instinct of fallen man: it is love. When "the love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost which is given us" (Rom. 5 : 5), God becomes supreme in our hearts; and the fear of being unpopular ceases to exist: it no longer costs us anything to know that "the world knoweth us not because it knew him not" (1 John 3 : 1). The test of the heart's love to God is the place he holds over our affections: if he is not first with us we do not truly love him.

The people groaned under their oppression, and God had mercy, and "raised up judges which saved them out of the hands of them that spoiled them." But there was no heart-whole repentance: "they hearkened not unto their judges," but hankered after their false gods. A repentance which is merely the result of a desire to get rid of the consequences of sin is not permanent. "Whenever God sent them a judge the Lord was with the judge, and saved them out of the hand of their enemies all the days of the judge." But God worked through an intermediary, he did not manifest himself as of old. He was withdrawing his presence more and more as the people went further and further from him. When the judge was dead they went further still into sin, and "dealt more corruptly than their fathers."

At last things came to a crisis, and God said, "Because this nation have transgressed my covenant . . . I also will not henceforth drive out any from before them of the nations which Joshua left when he died; that by them I may prove Israel whether they will keep the way of the Lord to walk therein, as their fathers did keep it or not." So the Lord left those nations.



MAN CANNOT IMPROVE NATURE.

Man has not yet succeeded in his attempt to paint the lily or perfume the rose. The white flour miller has, however, attempted to improve upon the Whole Wheat as a food and failed because he *has taken a part away from a perfect whole.*

SHREDDED WHOLE WHEAT BISCUIT

is the wheat, the whole wheat, and nothing but the wheat. It is a Naturally Organized Food, that is, contains all the properties in correct proportion necessary to nourish every element of the human body. "Soft cooked" cereals are swallowed with little or no mastication and, therefore, the teeth are robbed of their necessary—NATURAL—exercise, causing weakness and decay. *Shredded Whole Wheat Biscuit* being crisp, compels vigorous mastication and induces the NATURAL flow of saliva which is necessary for NATURAL digestion. **Shredded Whole Wheat Biscuit builds Strong Bodies and Sound Teeth, and makes possible the Natural Condition of Health.**

Sold by all grocers. Send for "The Vital Question" Cook Book (free.) Address

The Natural Food Co., Niagara Falls, N. Y.

WE GUARANTEE Each "Faultless" Oak Heater to be the heaviest, highest, handsomest and best burning Oak Heater in the world for the money and to heat perfect more cubic feet of space with less fuel than any other oak heater made, and if not found so it can be returned at our expense and we will refund your money.

Latest 1903 Model

Write Today for Our Free Stove Catalog.

FINE OAK HEATER $9.30

OUR "FAULTLESS" OAK, THE BEST IN THE WORLD

WEIGHS 210 LBS. stands 58 inches high, burns wood, hard or soft coal, cobs, coke, chips or any combustible material, consumes little fuel and throws out much heat. Beautifully ornamented, finely nickel plated.

120-lb. Heater	145-lb. Heater	178-lb. Heater	242-lb. Heater
$5.95	$7.25	$8.40	$10.85
48 in. high	50 in. high	52 in. high	54 in. high

DON'T BE MISLED and buy a heater from anyone before first finding out the weight and height. **Pictures of Oak Heaters look very much alike** but the weight and height indicate the true value. **This is important,** for weight denotes the quality of a stove and height adds to its attractiveness, therefore **it is to your interest to get the heaviest and highest heater for your money that you can.**

WE SELL 5 SIZES of Heaters as enumerated above, all made and finished like the illustration, with **fire-resisting** castings of special mixed pig iron, solid one-piece air-tight sunk bottom ash pit, large ash pan, ash-pit door, **air tight** screw draft, **heavy corrugated cast iron fire-pot,** large handsome fire-pot ring cemented and bolted to top and fire-pot stretched over cast flanges making the drum air tight, mounted with **18 gauge smooth steel** and heavy never-wear out castings, fitted with nickeled swing top ring, nickel door latch, hinge pins and knobs 3 nickeled foot rails, nickeled register in ash-pit door, nickeled name plate and handsome spun brass urn. **Important features** are cooking lids under swing top, check damper in pipe collar and feed door, and shake and draw center grate for coal and wood.

OUR "FAULTLESS" HEATER AT $9.30 we recommend for all around use, because experience has taught us that it is the ideal size for a heating stove. It weighs 210 pounds, is 53 inches high, has a 16-inch fire pot, occupies 22½x22½ inches floor space, and takes 6 inch pipe. **PRICES ARE FOR THE HEATERS FINELY BLACKED AND POLISHED ON BOARD CARS IN CHICAGO.**

SEND US $1.00 deposit, state heater wanted, and we will send it C. O. D. by freight subject to examination, you to pay the agent the balance due and freight charges, after you have examined it and convinced yourself that it is the heaviest, highest, handsomest and best Oak Heater you ever saw or heard of for anywhere near our price. If unsatisfactory refuse to accept it and we will instantly refund your $1.00. **WE ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR STOVES** of all kinds and in our Free Stove Catalog we describe and illustrate complete lines of Heating Stoves from $2.00 up, Cook Stoves from $8.38 up, Ranges from $16.20 up, and Base Burners from $11.50 up. **Send for the heater or Catalog today. Freight on stoves** for each 500 miles is from 30c to 45c per 100 lbs. **JOHN M. SMYTH CO.** 150-166 and 285-289 W. Madison St. **Chicago**

EIGHT DOLLARS AND 95 CENTS

BUYS THIS HIGH GRADE, HIGH ARM, GUARANTEED FIVE-DRAWER, SOLID POLISHED, ANTIQUE OAK, DROP HEAD CABINET SEWING MACHINE, the equal of sewing machines that cost twice the money elsewhere.

$10.45 for our 5-Drawer, Drop Head Cabinet Celebrated NEW QUEEN SEWING MACHINE.

$12.85 for the Standard Ball Bearing BURDICK SEWING MACHINE.

$11.95 for the beautiful marquetry decorated EDGEMERE SEWING MACHINE.

$15.20 for the HIGHEST GRADE Sewing Machine made.

OUR MINNESOTA, the equal of regular $50.00 and $60.00 agents' machines. These and many other high grade machines, beautifully illustrated and fully described, the parts, mechanism and special features in our big, new, free Sewing Machine Catalogue. **You Must Write For It.** WE CAN SURELY SAVE YOU $10.00 to $20.00 ON ANY KIND OF A MACHINE.

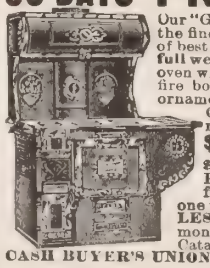
THREE MONTHS' FREE TRIAL For Free Sewing Machine Catalogue, the most wonderful price offerings ever made, our liberal terms, pay after received offer and THREE MONTHS' FREE TRIAL on any sewing machine ordered.

PLAN, cut this ad. out and mail to SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., Chicago.

NO RANGE ADVERTISED EQUALS THIS

Full Weight, Blue Polished Steel Range sent on

30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL



Our "Grand Union," as illustrated, the finest range in existence. Made of best blue polished steel, **full size, full weight, full lined.** Large square oven with spring drop door; 25 inch fire box for coal or wood. Highly ornamented, triple nickel plated. Complete with porcelain lined reservoir and high closet.

$65 Dealer's price. Our direct price **$17.95** $31.75 others low as

Perfect operation. Guaranteed for five years. Saves cost in one year. **BURNS LESS—COSTS LESS—LIVES LONGEST.** No money in advance. Send for our Catalogue.

CASH BUYER'S UNION, Dept L-18 Chicago.

Reduces Your Fuel Bills

50 per cent. when you use our

Perfect Steam Cooker With Doors. Steam cooked foods are healthier and more digestible than boiled or baked. Large meat cooked over one burner. Wonderful saving of fuel and labor. Book free. Special rate for ten days. Used on any kind of stove. **AGENTS WANTED.** $30 to $40 a week can be made.

OHIO STEAM COOKER CO.,
27 Ontario Building, TOLEDO, OHIO

$45 TOLMAN RANGES $21.75

with reservoir and high closet. **Great Foundry Sale**

We ship range for examination without a cent in advance. If you like it pay $21.75 and freight and take range for

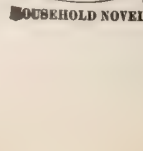
30 Days FREE Trial.

If not satisfactory we agree to **refund your money.** Tolman Ranges are made of best wrought steel. Oven 17½x21 in. Six 8 in. holes. Best bakers and roasters on earth. Burn anything. Asbestos lined flues.

Guaranteed 5 years.

Will save their cost in fuel in **One Year.** Write to-day for our new Catalogue.

JUDSON A. TOLMAN COMPANY,
Department R 17, 66 Lake Street, Chicago.



FREE TO AGENTS

Flat thin knife cuts loose a perfect cake. **$2 Outfit free Exp. prepaid.** Dept. T

HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ill., or Buffalo, N. Y.

Knox's Gelatine

Shield your family from impure and adulterated foods. Knox's Gelatine is the only pure calves stock gelatine made in the country.

PURE DAINTY
SURE HEALTHFUL

FREE my book, "Dainty Desserts for Dainty People" for your grocer's name. Or instead send a 2c. stamp. For 5c. in stamps, the book and full pint sample. For 15c. the book and full two-quart package (two for 25c.). Pink color for fancy desserts in every large package. A package of Knox's Gelatine will make two quarts—a half gallon—of jelly.

Chas. B. Knox
55 Knox Ave.
Johnstown
N. Y.

Golden State Limited.

Most luxuriously equipped train in the world.

Leaves Chicago daily, on and after November 1st.

Only 66 hours to Los Angeles; 72 hours to San Diego and Santa Barbara.

Everything to make you comfortable.

Electric lights; electric fans; barber shop; bath room; book-lovers' library; compartment and standard sleepers; diner; buffet smoker; observation car. Easiest grades, lowest altitudes and most southerly course of any trans-continental line.

Reserve berths NOW.

Rock Island System

JOHN SEBASTIAN
PASSENGER TRAFFIC MANAGER
CHICAGO, ILL.

$25,000 FROM ½ ACRE OF GINSENG PROFIT

was made in one year. Demand is increasing. Easily grown and hardy everywhere in the United States and Canada. Can be grown in small gardens as well as on farms. Most profitable crop known. Cultivated roots and seed for sale. Send four cents to help pay postage and get our complete book telling all about this wonderful GINSENG.

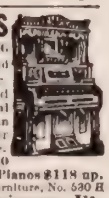
CHINESE-AMERICAN GINSENG CO.
Department C, JOPLIN, MO.

Dr. Lyon's
PERFECT
Tooth Powder

Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century.

MOST WONDERFUL VALUES

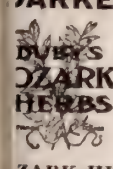
IN HIGH-CLASS SEWING MACHINES or ORGANS and PIANOS, which we guarantee for 20 years, and ship on 30 days Free Trial at wholesale prices. You can save money by writing for our mammoth Free Catalogue. Sewing Machines from $1.50 up. Organs from $8.95 up. Pianos $118 up.



k for big catalogue, No. 530. Ask for catalogue House Furniture, No. 530 H

. H. STAFFORD & BROS., 1186 Chicago, Ill.

DARKEN YOUR GRAY HAIR



DUBY'S OZARK HERBS restore gray, streaked or faded hair to its natural color, beauty and softness. IT WILL NOT STAIN THE SCALP, is not sticky or dirty, contains no sugar of lead, nitrate silver, copperas, or poisons of any kind, but is composed of roots, herbs, barks and flowers. It is NOT A DYE, but a HAIR RESTORER and costs ONLY 25 CENTS TO MAKE ONE PINT. Full size package sent by mail for 25 cents.

ZARK HERB COMPANY, St. Louis, Mo.

PERSONAL CHRISTIANITY*

The Individuality of the Gospel Offer of Salvation

NOT a theory, not a system of theology or philosophy is the religion of Christ, but a vital, personal union with him. It was not as a teacher that Christ came, though his teaching was the highest the world has ever heard; it was not as a miracle-worker, though his miracles were the most wonderful in history; it was as a Saviour. That was his special mission, to which all other elements of his character and work were contributory. He came to deliver men from the dominion of sin and to impart to them the power to live a holy life. It is obvious that this mission could not be to the masses; no populace, no congregation can be converted in bulk. A whole nation may call itself Christian; every man and woman in it may be baptized; its legislature may enact laws requiring church attendance and Christian observance; the strictest kind of religious life may be made compulsory, and yet the nation may be without real Christianity. The religion of Christ deals with the individual, not with the group or mass.

The conditions go deeper still. The individual cannot become a Christian by outward observance. He may be baptized, and yet not be a Christian, though every Christian will be careful that in his case his Lord's command to be baptized has been obeyed. He may be regular in church attendance, in partaking of the Lord's supper, in regular Bible reading, and in prayer, and yet not be a Christian. Christianity goes deeper than all that. A man becomes a Christian when his nature, his disposition, his desires are akin to those of Christ. He must become like Christ, a Christly man, to be a Christian. And yet it is often a man very far removed in heart and life from that ideal who is welcomed into the kingdom. The dying thief probably was not at all that kind of man; but he was a Christian in embryo, and that is the most that can be said of nearly every man whom Christ accepts. It is his power that changes human nature. The line is crossed when the man gives himself into Christ's hands, to be transformed. When that surrender comes from the heart, when there is no reserve, when it is utter and complete, then he belongs to Christ, and the cleansing, purifying, elevating influence begins to work upon him.

But are not repentance, faith and sanctification necessary? The first two are implied in self-surrender. If the man did not deplore his sins and desire to be delivered from them, he would not come to Christ, for sin and Christ can have no association. If he did not have that confidence in the power and willingness of Christ, which we call faith, he would not commit his soul to Christ's keeping. Sanctification follows surrender. Those who expect it to precede surrender, who wait to become better and more worthy of him before they come to him do not come at all. The sick man does not wait to become better before he commits his case to his physician. The invitation is not to righteous men, but to sinners, to those who are in the grip of sin and long for deliverance. This it is that gives Christianity its surpassing power. It takes the individual in his bonds and sets him free; then it heals him, cleanses him and clothes him. The story is told of a man, under the influence of liquor, entering a temperance meeting and declaring himself a teetotaler. He was derided, and the cry was raised to turn him out. But he explained: "I signed the pledge an hour ago; I am a teetotaler, but I am weak, and I have come here for help and safety. Where should I go if not here?" That is the principle of Christianity. The convert's first act is the decisive one, and Christ takes him and proceeds to make the best of him that can be made. Thus the responsibility of every soul is fixed. There is no excuse. If a man desires to be a Christian, he is not kept back by his sin. Christ's sacrifice avails for him personally, and he has only to make personal surrender in order to become a Christian.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society for Nov. 16. Isa. 53: 6; Luke 22: 19, 20; Rom. 5: 6-8; 1 John 3: 16.

OLDSMOBILE

Not experiments, but seventeen years' experience in the building of Gas Engines and Automobiles stands behind our guarantee that the Oldsmobile is the most satisfactory motor carriage made. The Oldsmobile is as near perfection as it is possible to make it. Built to run in all kinds of weather *and does it.* **Price $650 at Factory.** Write Dept. O for illustrated descriptive Book.

SELLING AGENTS

Oldsmobile Co., 138 W. 38th St., New York.
Nat'l Capital Auto. Co., 1124 Connecticut Av., Washington, D. C.
Quaker City Auto. Co., 138 No. Broad St., Philadelphia.
H. B. Shattuck & Son, 239 Columbus Avenue, Boston.
Banker Bros. Co., East End, Pittsburgh.
Oldsmobile Co., 411 Euclid Av., Cleveland, O.
William E. Metzger, 265 Jefferson Av., Detroit.
Ralph Temple & Austrian Co., 293 Wabash Av., Chicago.
Fisher Automobile Co., Indianapolis.
Rochester Auto. Co., 170 So. Av., Rochester.
Jas. B. Seager, Tuscan, Ariz.
Sutcliffe & Co., 411 Main St., Louisville, Ky.
C. H. Johnson, 55 So. Forsyth St., Atlanta, Ga.
Olds Gasoline Engine Works, Omaha.
W. C. Jaynes Auto. Co., 873 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.
Day Automobile Co., St. Louis and Kansas City, Mo.
George Hannan, 1455 California St., Denver.
Clark & Hawkins, 903 Texas Av., Houston, Texas.
The Manufacturers Co., 26 Fremont St., San Francisco.
Oldsmobile Co., 728 National Av., Milwaukee, Wis.

Olds Motor Works
Detroit, Mich., U. S. A.

All Hands On Time

The second hand,
the minute hand,
the hour hand, run
in unison on an

ELGIN Watch

Perfect in construction; positive in performance. Every genuine Elgin has the word "Elgin" engraved on the works. Illustrated art booklet free.

ELGIN NATIONAL WATCH COMPANY, Elgin, Ill.

LONG DISTANCE SINGLE BARREL SHOTGUN $4.35

SEND US $1.00 deposit, state if the $4.35 or $4.85 gun is wanted, give length of barrel and gauge desired, and we will send this **guaranteed long distance single barrel shotgun** C.O.D., by express, subject to examination, you to pay the express agent the balance and express charges, after you find it perfectly satisfactory, otherwise we will refund your $1.00.

Breech loading, made with finest blued crucible rolled steel barrel, taper choke bored to size from the solid bar and bored for any nitro powder. Choice of 30 or 32-inch barrel in 12 gauge or 30-inch barrel in 16 gauge. **GUARANTEED** an accurate shooter, a sure killer at a long distance and absolutely the best gun in the world at anywhere near the price.

Metal Tip Fore-End.

THIS FINE GUN is made by expert gun makers, every part and piece fitted perfect and reinforced so **it cannot shoot loose or shaky**, strong rigid steel frame built extra solid to withstand the use of any **NITRO POWDER**, breech loading, barrel of finest crucible rolled steel, taper choke bored to size from the solid bar, latest improved top snap and rebounding hammer, best quality steel works, extra strong spring, fine walnut stock, heavy rubber butt plate, full pistol grip, **thoroughly tested for pattern, penetration and strength**, weighs 7 lbs. For 50c. extra or $4.85 in all we will furnish the same gun with latest improved **automatic shell ejector** which throws shell out and automatically, makes it possible to reload and fire in rapid succession. Order to-day or write for our **SPECIAL GUN CATALOG** which contains cheaper single barrel shotguns at $3.85 up, double barrel shotguns at $8.85 up and everything in rifles, revolvers, ammunition and sporting goods at factory prices.

JOHN M. SMYTH CO. 150 to 166 and 285 to 289 WEST MADISON STREET CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

ELECTRIC STEEL WHEELS, straight or staggered spokes, always on our Handy Wagon. Put them on your old wagon. They will fit, and make it a low down, almost as good as new. A half million in use. Strength, convenience, light draft. Free catalogue.
Electric Wheel Co., Box 136, Quincy, Ill.

MAKES HENS LAY

We give 10 days' free test to prove it, or no money in advance. Mann's New Model Bone Cutter. You prove to your own satisfaction that it makes more and cuts faster than any other. Catalogue free.

F. W. MANN CO., BOX 29, MILFORD, MASS.

The Youth's Companion

Is Edited for Every Member of the Family.

HOW can you better invest $1.75 for the entire family circle than in a year's subscription to The Youth's Companion? The 52 issues of the 1903 volume will contain the widest variety of good reading, and will be a source of increasing profit and pleasure throughout the coming year.

Among the Contents will be:

6 Serial Stories
Each a book in itself, reflecting American Life in Home, Camp and Field.

250 Short Stories
By the Best of Living Story-Writers—Stories of Character, Stories of Adventure and Humor.

50 Special Articles
Contributed by famous Men and Women—Statesmen, Travellers, Writers and Scientists.

1,000 Short Notes
On Current Events and Discoveries in the Field of Science and Natural History.

200 Editorials
Thoughtful and Timely Articles on Important Public and Domestic Questions.

2,000 Anecdotes
Bits of Humor, Items of Strange and Curious Knowledge, Poems and Sketches.

HEALTH ARTICLES, RELIGIOUS ARTICLES, CHILDREN'S PAGE, ETC

LET US MAIL YOU FREE ILLUSTRATED ANNOUNCEMENT OF THE NEW VOLUME WITH SAMPLE COPIES OF THE PAPER.

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION OFFER.

If you will cut out and send this slip or the name of this publication at once with $1.75 you will receive:

FREE All the Issues for the remaining weeks of 1902.
The Double Holiday Numbers for Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's.
The Companion Calendar for 1903, lithographed in twelve colors and gold. RRR 108

Then the 52 issues of The Companion for 1903—a library of the best reading for every member of the family.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, BOSTON, MASS.

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT 1902 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 12, 1902

VOL. 25—No. 46. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

DR. JOHN G. PATON, OF THE NEW HEBRIDES — DR. JACOB CHAMBERLAIN, OF INDIA

TWO ILLUSTRIOUS MISSIONARY VETERANS

NEWS comes from the New Hebrides, that Dr. John G. Paton, the veteran missionary, is once more back in his beloved field of labor after his long tour in Christian lands. From India, we learn that Dr. Jacob Chamberlain, that other venerable servant of Christ, has arrived among his people, who have given him enthusiastic welcome on his return from his native land. It is pleasant to look on the photograph of these two veterans, which was secured by Dr. A. T. Pierson, Editor of *The Missionary Review of the World*, during their recent visit here. Separated as they now are by so immense a distance, dealing with heathenism in so different manifestations, yet one in heart, with the same implicit faith in the one remedy for the world's sin and sorrow, and with the same loyal devotion to the Divine Master, whom they have both served so nobly through a long life, it was well that they should have met to cheer one another on earth before going to receive their reward above. Dr. Paton is seventy-eight years of age, and has been a missionary forty-four years; Dr. Chamberlain is sixty-seven years of age, and has been forty-three years in the service. Both spoke at the Ecumenical Council in New York with enthusiasm of their work, and both testified that as the end of life approached, they rejoiced that they had given their years to the service of Christ. There were no regrets over opportunities of social distinction that had escaped them while they were toiling in foreign lands; but a great joy that God had used them in his kingdom, and a great eagerness to make their remaining years an offering on his altar.

BAY OF ERROMANGA, THE SCENE OF THE MURDER OF JOHN WILLIAMS

Dr. Chamberlain is an American, and Dr. Paton a Scotchman, but both of them come of families ardently devoted to Christ and deeply interested in foreign missions. Dr. Chamberlain, in the course of some personal reminiscences, said: "I drank in the spirit of missions on my mother's breast. That sainted mother was the instrument of sending out eleven of her sons and daughters, nephews and nieces, into the foreign field. I had, in young manhood, so taken in the spirit of missions that though my course in life seemed to have been definitely settled, and it had never occurred to me that I should be a missionary, I remember distinctly vowing a most solemn vow to my Master,

CONTINUED ON PAGE 939

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Answered in Present Issue

How can I have the absolute inward assurance that my sins are forgiven? How is the assurance of forgiveness communicated to the individual soul?

Answers to Question of the Week

Perfect Surrender Brings Assurance

The absolute inward assurance of forgiveness is to be obtained by a perfect surrender of our lives to God. If this is done in prayer, and without one reservation, the Holy Ghost performs its part as surely as God's promises stand. There is an expansion, an uplifting, an inward illumination, a rapturous exaltation that ever after establishes an assurance of forgiveness of sin to the individual soul. It is "the Spirit witnessing with our spirit that we are the sons of God." This is the new birth. ALICE C. BOYNTON.

Complete Submission Gives Assurance

The absolute conviction will be found in your own heart after you have questioned it and can truthfully say with me these words: "I believe in, and love the Lord Jesus Christ, enough to lay down my life, if need be, for his sake. I love him well enough, to live as long as he wants me to, a life of idleness or of labor, a life in prison or a life of freedom, a life of suffering or a life free from all care, a life wholly devoid of companionship, wealth, worldly pleasures and friends. I love him well enough to go down to my grave, if need be, branded by the world. I believe in and love Jesus well enough to suffer in silence all these things to shield others, or because of my own unworthiness; to open not my mouth because of persecutions in his name." When you can sign your name freely to such a pledge, then you will feel the blessed peace enter your heart, and God will come and talk with you. MARIE BROADBENT.

Three Ways in Which Assurance Comes

Such processes cannot be analyzed, but we may give a few hints as to the method whereby assurance comes. 1. The Word of God is received and believed. It becomes a living word to the soul. Through it we come to know ourselves and God. Its promises concerning assurance are all sufficient. 2. The Holy Spirit "witnesseth with our spirits that we are children of God." This is assurance. 3. The experiences of others. God ever uses such witnesses. By these and many other ways God brings the soul into a state of rest, peace, trust, holy desire, real joy, and deep love, and all the fruits of the Spirit, so that the believer is as sure of salvation as of his own existence. W. J. MOSIER.

It is According to our Faith

This assurance of God's forgiveness of sins is given in answer to prayer through Jesus, and is communicated to our souls by the Holy Spirit. The degree or clearness of this assurance is according to our faith. Doubts cloud this consciousness of God's favor. The Holy Spirit imparts to the believer an assurance of pardon and adoption into God's family. "Ye have received the Spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father. The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God." "He that believeth on the Son of God, hath the witness in himself."

S. F. E.

The Faith of a Child

A little boy applied for admission to the church. The pastor asked him if he thought he was a Christian. "I do not think so, I know it," he answered. A good elder looked up, surprised. He had thought the boy was too young to understand what he was doing; now he thought this was presumption. The pastor asked him how he knew it. "Because God says so," was the reply, and there was more surprise. "What do you mean by that?" he was asked. "God says, 'If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.' I have confessed my sins to him and I know he has forgiven them because he says so, and so I am a Christian." (See I. John 1: 9, and 5: 13; Rom. 8: 16; John 3: 36, and 5: 24, and 6: 47). "Hath everlasting life." That means now; not that I shall have when I die or some time in the future.

OLIVER HEMSTREET.

The Conditions are Plain and Simple

God gives us certain conditions, so plain and simple that we cannot misunderstand them; and says if we fulfil these conditions, if we repent and accept Christ, we shall be saved. There is no doubt about it. God cannot break a promise. If my mother says she will do a certain thing for me, I know she will if it is in her power. Shall I not believe my Saviour when he says if I come unto him he will in no wise cast me out? We also know our sins are forgiven when "old things have passed away and all things have become new"; when we hate what we once loved, and love what we hated. Paul says also, "The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit that we are the children of God." If we know the voices of our friends here, should we not also know God's voice? If we do our part, God is sure to do his. E. L. M.

see the bridge over which the train is safely carrying us. So faith saves, though we may not feel safe. The second step is to trust oneself to Christ, as a child lets his father take him in his arms. The third step is to willingly do and bear whatever Christ imposes.

A. W. LEWIS.

Answers have also been received from Mrs. M.D. Synder, Miss Sallie A. Wagstaff, Joseph Guest, Henry A. Ironside, C. E. Case, Emma F. Root, I. L. Dungan, Rev. Joseph Hamilton, L. T. Rightsell, Mrs. W. E. Dixon, Mrs. John Tucker, Anna Columbia Schnabel, D. S. Brigham, Mrs. Edgar Myer, M. R. D. Dingwall, Mrs. E. Risdon, Emily H. Watson, D. G. Wareham, Lloyd Bitner, Rev. W. B. Miller, Mrs. M. O. J. Kreps, Effie Miller, Nannie M. Okeson, Mrs. H. W. Whedon, Miss Emma C. Hall, William H. Belt, Miss Lilian Duncomb, Ella E. Robbins, Mrs. Z. Bartean, J. W. Patton, Miss Anna Alexander, Isaac S. Mershon, Ernest Smedley, Chas. E. Dunlap, Mrs. John F.

Understandest Thou What Thou Readest?

THE BIBLE DICTIONARY ILLUMINES THE WORD

HERE is a Premium which Thousands have longed for, and which is placed within their Easy Reach. Everybody wants a Bible Dictionary, but heretofore only the few could Afford the Luxury. Now **The Christian Herald** includes the Best Bible Dictionary Ever Published among its Premium Offers, and within the next few weeks tens of thousands of its Subscribers will take advantage of this Exceptional Opportunity to secure a Work, the Need of which they have earnestly felt ever since God's Holy Word became Dear to their Hearts as the Revelation of His will concerning them.

SPECIMEN ILLUSTRATION

THE TIMBREL

Timbrel, tabret (Heb. *toph*). In old English, tabor was used for any drum. Tabouret and tabourine are diminutives of tabor, and denote the instrument now known as the tambourine. Tabret is a contraction of tabouret. The Hebrew *toph* is undoubtedly the instrument described by travelers as the *duff* or *diff* of the Arabs. It was played principally by women, Ex. 15: 20; Judges 11: 34; I. Sam. 18: 6; Ps. 68: 25, as an accompaniment to the song and dance. The *diff* of the Arabs is described by Russell as "a hoop (sometimes with pieces of brass fixed in it to make a jingling) over which a piece of parchment is stretched. It is beaten with the fingers, and is the true tympanum of the ancients." In Barbary it is called *tar*.

If there is a Volume in all the World which should be Read Intelligently and Understandingly, it is the Bible—the Book of books—that Heaven-Inspired Volume which is the Foundation and the Corner-stone of our Glorious Faith. Yet no other Volume is so Rich in Important Allusions and References which require Intelligent Elucidation. Even the Illustrious Eunuch, when Philip questioned him pointedly, "Understandest thou what thou readest?" was forced to confess: "How can I, except some man should guide me?"

SMITH-PELOUBET'S BIBLE DICTIONARY

will be Found one of the Most Helpful Aids to the Intelligent Understanding of the Sacred Text. It is an Indispensable Work, which should be the Companion Volume to the Bible in Every Household.

This Matchless Work contains 811 Pages, 440 Illustrations, and Eight Splendid Maps. It is bound in two Styles, **Cloth,** Plain edges; and **Flexible American Levant** with Red under Gold Edges. **We offer both styles.**

For The Christian Herald every week for One Year—52 Times—and the Smith-Peloubet Bible Dictionary in Cloth and Plain Edges, all Charges Prepaid, Send us $2.00.

For the Smith-Peloubet Dictionary in Flexible Leather Binding and Genuine Gold Stamp, with Red under Gold Edges and Bookmark, together with The Christian Herald for One Year—52 Times—send $3.00.

If you can afford it, send $3.00 for The Christian Herald and the Bible Dictionary bound in **Flexible Leather.** If you cannot afford to send $3.00, send $2.00 for The Christian Herald and the Bible Dictionary bound in **Cloth.**

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York

The Holy Spirit Gives It

God "that cannot lie" says through the inspired apostle, "If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness." When the conditions are fully met, faith springs up in the human heart, and to believe "that my sins are forgiven" is without effort, the same as to breathe. It is the work of the Holy Spirit to communicate this assurance of forgiveness to the individual soul. How it is done is a great mystery. Christ said to Nicodemus, "The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh, and whither it goeth, so is every one that is born of the Spirit." KATE H. BOOTH.

Doubters Can Never Enjoy It

Some obtain "absolute inward assurance" of sins forgiven more readily than others. Some souls are most trustful. The doubting and despondent may never in this life have assurance "absolute," yet even these may possess "assurance." The first step to "absolute assurance," is to believe that it is not assurance that saves, but faith. We may not

Bachman, Mrs. Bessie A. Thompson, A. M. Jackson, E. A. Canfield, Mary M. Jones, A. Coolidge, E. H. Pettit, J. Flomerfelt, W. L. Caswell, J. G. Osborne, Rev. Claude Severance, Anna M. Sohn, Wm. J. McFarland, Emma B. Fennimore, Harley Chapin, L. A. Sterling, Bertha E. Dunton, Miss Mary S. Williams, Mary Detrick, C. S. Loeffler, Dr. Henry Gregory, Mrs. Sidney Guest, Amelia Hoyt, Isaac Pennington, P. M. Lewis, Walter W. Hubbard, and W. B. Stewart.

Miscellaneous Questions

Anxious Young Man, Jersey City, N. J. Send address for mail answer.

Robert L. P., Ossining, N. Y. From the tone of the articles in the London newspapers concerning Piggott's doctrines, it would appear that his sermons were of the visionary, impractical order, regardless of orthodoxy and such as might be expected of a man of erratic or unbalanced mind.

D. B. S., Kalona, Ia. In Gen. 2: 5, 6, we are told that there was no rain, but a mist, which covered the earth and watered it. Scientists believe that this condition lasted until the Flood, and that the sun did not penetrate the vapory envelope, until after the great precipitation of waters which transformed the earth's atmospheric surroundings. The first rainbow, therefore, could not have appeared until after the Flood.

OUR Family Art Gallery

ONE FOR EVERY SUBSCRIBER | **SEND** FOR YOURS EARLY

An Artistic Surprise

We believe there is not a man, woman or child, the wide world over, who is not at heart a lover of fine pictures—an admirer of what is really chaste, beautiful and exquisite in art. You, dear reader, are not an exception. This year, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, after months of careful research, has succeeded in securing, at a very large expenditure, a genuine artistic surprise for its family of readers, that will give everyone unexpected pleasure. We have prepared a grand

FAMILY ART GALLERY

Consisting of Ten Magnificent Art Panels and Ovals in Colors

And it is our purpose to send a full set of these superb pictures **Free,** to every subscriber, making no exceptions. We are resolved that this pleasure shall be shared by all alike, and that these Gems of the Painter's Art shall gladden and adorn every Home in which THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is a regular weekly visitor.

Ten Famous Masterpieces

Let us tell you something about these ten famous Paintings, which form, in the highest sense, a representative "Home Gallery of the Fine Arts." In the first place, they are authentic reproductions of ten of the World's Great Masterpieces. Together, the originals represent a large fortune. Four of the ten are taken from the four leading paintings of the finest collection in America—that of the New York Metropolitan Museum of Art. Three originals of these four, namely, Rosa Bonheur's "Horse Fair," "Schreyer's "Arab Warriors" and Schenck's "Lost Sheep" are valued at $86,000. In all of these, and in every picture in this priceless collection—which embraces a range of subjects wide enough to suit all tastes—the reproductions, all in fine canvas finish, preserve the vivid coloring, the free atmosphere, the brilliancy and freshness, and all the fine qualities of the originals, to such an extent that they may be truthfully said to be replicas, with all the beauty and charm of the painter's art retained in highest perfection. Any one of the ten pictures will make a beautiful and appropriate Christmas gift. **We are sending the entire set free to every subscriber, all charges prepaid.**

A Timely Bit of Advice

Now, we have a full set of these Art Panels and Ovals for you—a Complete Family Art Gallery, especially for your home decoration, but we would counsel you to send for it at once. We give this advice solely for your own benefit, as even with all our care and forethought, the supply may not meet the demand. As we go to press with this edition of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, it is quite evident, even working with all facilities at highest pressure, that our lithographers will hardly be able to produce more of these beautiful Family Art Galleries than were orginally promised us for delivery by a certain date. **We want you to get yours early.** By acting now, all delays and disappointments will be avoided, and every subscriber can receive this exquisite Art Collection in good time and in fine condition.

Send for Yours To-Day

We are particularly anxious that all should be sent out to our subscribers before the great avalanche of holiday mail business begins, when deliveries are frequently subject to unavoidable, though provoking delays. We urge you, therefore, in your own interest, to assist us in taking advantage of prompt, early and safe delivery of these beautiful Art Ovals and Panels, **by sending in your subscription now.** And when the Family Art Gallery comes to hand, and you have examined it, and fully admired its wonderful merits, kindly write us a postal, saying how you like it, and which of the ten Masterpieces is your favorite work of art.

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 12, 1902

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

RELIGIOUS DEVOTEES OF PERSIA

FAMILIAR SCENE OUTSIDE A MOSQUE

COSTUMES OF THE CITY

PROGRESS IN THE REALM OF THE SHAH

NOW that the Shah of Persia, having visited the leading European capitals, and witnessed the grandeur of the coronation festivities in London, has returned to his own capital, it may be expected that Persian society, or at least the portion of it that stands nearest to the throne, will soon begin to experience the effects of that memorable visit. Unlike some of his predecessors, the present Shah is a ruler of progressive ideas. His acquaintance with the world has convinced him—no doubt much against the will of certain of his official advisers—that ancient Iran is pretty much behind the age in many things. He has already instituted some startling innovations since his return. The royal automobile, operated by an imported *chauffeur*, whizzes along the quiet highways at Teheran, to the consternation of the old-fashioned Persians, who see in it an omen of greater changes to come. There is talk of extensive improvements at the capital, and one need not be astonished soon to learn of many modern innovations that will still further shock the Shah's conservative subjects.

But while, on the surface, changes may take place, it will require generations to effect any appreciable transformation in the manners and customs of the Persian people, as a whole. Take their domestic affairs as illustration. When a new home is to be built, a high wall is first erected round the chosen site, so that no one can see from without what goes on within the courtyard. Parallel to this outer wall is raised a second wall, eight or twelve feet in height, and between these two walls are partitioned off the dwelling rooms, so that all the doors and windows are on one side and open, not as ours do, chiefly to the front, but on to the courtyard, which often has the appearance of a garden, for all Persians are very fond of flowers.

A Persian, whether well-to-do or poor, rises at dawn. He begins the day with prayer, and, after a cup of tea, he proceeds to the fields or to the shop. It is about ten o'clock when he sits down in his place of business to partake of breakfast, consisting of some bread and a little sour milk, which is brought to him on a tray. In summer, the hot hours of mid-day are devoted to sleep, after which, according to his social standing, the Persian either devotes himself to calling on his friends or returns to his labors until sunset. The principal meal of the day he takes at home with his family, after nightfall, and in the open court of the house or on the roof. The cloth is spread on the floor, round which are laid long, flat cakes of pebble bread, which do double duty as food or plates. The meal consists of meat, principally mutton, a great deal of rice, and many savory dishes. When the time comes to retire, the bed-clothes, which have been wrapped in a cloth and set against the wall to make a sort of couch, are turned over and spread upon the floor. Except among the rich, about half a dozen persons occupy the same apartment. The rooms are illuminated by lamps or tallow candles. When guests are expected, the supper does not take place until nearly midnight. On such occasions, the men and women do not meet together.

The social entertainments of the women consist in feasting, eating candies, in gossip, and watching professional dancers. The reading of the Persian poets sometimes forms part of the evening's amusement. The entertainments of the men are feasting, smoking and drinking sherbet. To help amuse guests and pass the time, musicians are generally called in, of whom one plays on a stringed instrument, one sings, and the other beats time on a kind of drum, consisting of an earthenware framework, shaped something like a huge egg-cup covered with parchment.

Both men and women in Persia are extremely particular about their personal appearance. A great deal of time is spent by all classes in the public baths. A genuine Persian of the old school does not think himself fit to appear in public till his beard has been dyed and his finger-nails, and sometimes his fingers, stained. As he walks on the street, he might pass his own wife without recognizing her, so completely do the Persian women conceal themselves in their outdoor garb. A dark blue cloak, made either of cotton or silk, envelopes the head and body, and a long white linen veil completely covers the face, in which is only a small worked grating through which the eyes of the women appear. They wear large baggy trousers, each leg of which terminates in a sock for the foot. The trousers are usually made of green silk.

A lady correspondent, writing from Tabreez to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, thus describes a Persian wedding:

On the day after my betrothal, the guests began to arrive at the home of my uncle, where I lived. When I heard of them coming I went away to the vineyard. To appear a little bashful and timid on such occasions is accounted a great virtue. I did not return home till the evening, and, as I retired to my room, I could see the guests, most of whom were old men, with long, flowing beards, sitting on the floor and taking their supper while they discussed the formalities of the coming ceremony.

A few minutes afterwards there came into the room two serious looking old ladies and stood near where I was sitting. One of the two ladies very solemnly said: "The elders have sent us to you with this ring (as she spoke she held the ring between her thumb and index finger, so that it might be seen by all who were present). If you are willing to accept this man as your husband, then take the ring and put it on your finger."

I took the ring, hesitatingly, and when I had put it upon my finger, the old lady said, turning to the people present, "Do you see and witness it, all of you?" They all said, "Yes." Then she said, "God bless this ring."

During the time that passes between the formal engagement and the wedding, the bridegroom has to steal such visits as he can pay to his intended, and he generally makes friends with some relatives or friends of the bride to arrange these meetings. It is understood that the young lady will never be alone with her intended. It is the custom of the country that the bridegroom has to provide the bridal dress and bear all the expenses in connection with the wedding dinner.

It is an immemorial practice for Persian wedding guests to steal any light and portable things that they can lay hands on in the bride's home or native village—such as tea-cups, knives and spoons, and even chickens. Two of the men who formed my wedding escort, had tied to their saddles sixteen hens.

The marriage ceremony was performed by the bridegroom's uncle, and it lasted more than an hour and a half. During all this time the unfortunate best man had to remain standing. The engagement ring was put in a glass of mingled water and wine, which was blessed by the pastor and then drunk by the bride and bridegroom.

Such are some of the time-honored social customs of Persia which, even with the most progressive ruler, could not be eradicated in many years.

A PERSIAN LADY IN STREET COSTUME

In this picture, the head of the dark blue cloak worn by the women in the street is thrown back, and the veil, which usually covers the face, is drawn aside. On the streets the women are so wrapped up that even their own husbands cannot recognize them.

MUSICIANS: THE COSTUME OF THE WOMEN IS THE USUAL INDOOR GARMENT

THE American Pulpit

...SERMON BY...

Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage, D.D.

of the Jefferson Park Presbyterian Church, Chicago

Three Languages

LUKE 23: 38:

"And a superscription also was written over him in letters of Greek and Latin and Hebrew, This is the King of the Jews"

CAPITAL punishment has been in vogue among all nations, both civilized and barbaric. But of all modes of capital punishment, whether by the hangman's noose, or by decapitation, or slow strangulation, or by burning at the stake, the most horrible way for any criminal to die is by the crucifixion mode—that form of public execution which was practised among the Jews. Yet we see Christ as a common criminal, hanging upon the Cross and dying by the most intense and agonizing form of suffering, mental and physical.

But though Jesus Christ is dying upon the Cross as a common criminal, there is one vivid distinction which singles his death out from among all the crucifixions. That exception is the style of the superscription nailed above the Cross. It was customary among the Jews to place above the heads of the dying a written statement descriptive of the crimes for which they were being executed. But instead of declaring that Jesus Christ was dying an ignominious death for the sin of murder, or of blasphemy, or of insurrection against the throne of Cæsar, the board over the head of Christ had written upon it, in three different languages, this one striking sentence: "This is the King of the Jews." Even in his degradation, humiliation, and death, God seems to have so ordered events that the very man who condemned him to death should have acknowledged his royalty, and thus proclaimed to all the generations of all times the great purpose for which Christ was born as a babe in Bethlehem of Judea, for which he lived as a boy in Nazareth, and for which he died upon the Cross for the salvation of men.

Let me describe how the three languages—the Greek, the Latin, and the Hebrew—which were united in the superscription upon the Cross, are symbolic of the universality of Christ's reign.

The Language of Scholars

Greek was the language of learning. In that realm our Divine Saviour is king—Lord of the intellect besides being ruler of the heart. He is to be the dominating power in our great universities and institutions of learning, as well as in our Christian Endeavor Societies and humble meeting-houses in the backwoods. He is to be the companion of the scientist, like Henry Drummond, who goes forth into the great Temple of Nature to find "A Natural Law in the Spiritual World," as well as the companion of David Livingston, whose greatest ambition was to tell the simple story of the Nativity to the ignorant black man living among the African swamps or upon the banks of the Congo. He is to be the inspiration of Hugh Miller's geological crowbar, and Agassiz' laboratory, and Isaac Newton's scientific instruments, and William Herschel's telescope, as well as the hope of the poor young girl dying in the springtime of youth who accepts him as "the evidence of things not seen." The superscription must be in Greek, because Christ has a mission to the learned, the cultured, the refined. The Greek language has always been the symbol of culture and refinement. It is the language of the poet and sculptor, and architect and musician, and philosopher and statesman. It is the language of intellectuality, because in the time of Christ it was exclusively the tongue of the *literati*, as the French language during the nineteenth century was the Court language of all Europe. So, in the Greek superscription written over the Cross, in symbol, Christ seems to say: "The Gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ shall successfully appeal to the intellectual man as well as to the ignorant, to the calm, cold, carefully-weighing, scientific mind, as well as to the impulsive love of the little child."

But though the superscription over the Cross had the sentence, "This is the King of the Jews," written in the Greek language, there are thousands and tens of thousands of infidel scoffers who continually sneer at Christ's name, and at the "Word of God." They pretend to think that the religion of the Lord Jesus never appeals to the brain. They assert that the Gospel is only a relic of the superstitious and barbaric ages, fit only for shallow, effeminate men, sentimental women, and sick children. They affirm that the Bread of Life is only good for the one purpose of being rolled up into small, harmless pellets, to be fed to invalids to calm their nerves when they are very sick or hopelessly dying. These scoffing infidels seem able to study every science and law, calmly and deliberately and intelligently, and yet are not able to intelligently investigate the religion of the Lord Jesus Christ. These scoffers, who refuse to read the Greek superscription over the Cross, are, to a great extent, in the mental condition in which the French infidel, Duroc, lived. One day, when he was making a bitter attack upon the religion of the Lord Jesus Christ, and sneering at it as a Gospel fitted only for the ignorant and superstitious, Napoleon Bonaparte turned to him and said, "Duroc, I am much surprised at your statements. You seem to be an intelligent man, and yet you shut your eyes to every one of the evidences of Christianity. Though you charge Christians with being unreasonable in their beliefs, you yourself are so unreasonable that you are willing to accept any theory and believe any absurdity, as long as it is not found in the Bible." Such is the mental and spiritual conditions of many of those men who will not read the Greek superscription over the Cross.

Illustrious Disciples

If the Bible does not satisfy the intellect, how can you account for the fact that it has commanded the admiration of the greatest thinkers of the ages? If this Book, which acclaims Christ, does not bear the investigation of the mind, how was it that Sir William Jones, the greatest linguistic human encyclopedia who ever lived, once said, in reference to that Bible, "I have carefully and regularly perused the scriptures, and am of the opinion that this Book, independent of its divine origin, contains more sublimity, purer morality, more important history, and finer strains of eloquence than can be collected from all other books, no matter in what language they may have been written." If Christ's Bible does not appeal to the brain, how can you account for the fact that Thomas Carlyle, a great intellectual leader of the English-speaking world, whose dyspeptic stomach made him chronically growl at everybody and everything, once declared that the book of Job was the finest prose poem ever written; or that Lord Jeffrey, the hard-headed critic of the *Edinburgh Review* always carried in his side pocket Saint John's Apocalypse, because he felt that it was a masterpiece of literature. Ah, those testimonies do not tend to prove that Christ only influences the ignorant and the mentally superstitious.

If this Bible does not appeal to the brain, how is it that science and revelation, by the statements of the Bible, are daily becoming more and more harmonized? As intelligent men, do you not know that though the scientists have for centuries been squabbling, these differences are gradually passing away, and that science and revelation are coming into closer and more harmonious relations in regard to many things whereon they formerly disagreed. It is only within a few weeks that Professor Sayce, writing on the latest archæological discoveries, said: "In every case where we can test the Bible story by contemporaneous monuments, the authenticity of which is doubted by no one, we find it confirmed and explained, even in the minutest points." Do you not know, as intelligent men and women, that many recent discoveries of the archæologists prove that the leaves of the Bible, some of them written three thousand years ago, are absolutely in accord with scientific facts which are continually being revealed?

A Professor's Testimony

That the Bible and modern scientific statements are being more and more harmonized by recent investigations and discoveries, is illustrated by an incident which happened some years ago in the city of Philadelphia, while I was preaching there. If you ever have had any dealings with medical students, you know that there is proportionately more infidelity among them, as a class, than among any other body of young men. Most of this infidelity, I believe, is caused by the evil influences of the dissecting room. One day, when a medical professor, while lecturing upon the body, quoted the well known passage in Job, "I am escaped with the skin of my teeth," a titter of derision ran around the class-room. The college professor raised his hand for silence and said, "Tut, tut, tut, gentlemen, there is no need for laughing. I am not a minister, nor the son of a minister, nor am I a professing Christian, but I here and now want to state that the more I study that Bible, the more it appeals to my intelligence as an inspired Book. I am as firmly convinced that the Bible is inspired as was the centurion convinced of the divinity of Christ, when at the foot of the Cross he cried out in awe, 'Truly this man was the Son of God.' This very passage just quoted displays a knowledge which could not have been acquired by the man who wrote it in any other way than by revelation. For centuries, scientists ridiculed Job's simile about the skin of the teeth. But a few years ago, a microscope was invented with such a powerful lens, that, much to the surprise of the scientists, it was found that Job was right. Over the tooth there is a thin skin, the infinitesimal part of an inch in thickness. Nobody was ever able to see this skin with the naked eye; yet Job saw it in inspiration, thousands of years before the microscope was invented." Thus everywhere we find that science and revelation are becoming more and more harmonized. Everywhere we see that Jesus in the Greek superscription is appealing to the brain or to the intellectual part of man as well as to his feelings, or to the sentiments of his heart.

The superscription on the Cross was written also in Latin. This implies that Christ will one day be the supreme Ruler of the world, as well as the King of the intellect and the Ruler of the heart. Rome means conquest. In that one word of four letters, we have the tramp of the invading legions of a Julius Cæsar triumphing over the Gauls, or of the Augustan hosts annexing the kingdom of a Cleopatra to the empire; or we see the gleaming spears of a Scipio driving the mighty Hannibal over the Alps, and hurling him back across the seas; or we hear the huge battering-rams of a Titus crashing in the gates of the Davidic capital. As England to-day, on account of her great navy and numerous mercantile fleets, is called the "Mistress of the Seas," so Rome, on account of her great armies and navies, could claim to be ruler of the seas, as well as the "Mistress of the world." All roads were once supposed to lead to Rome and meet at the foot of Cæsar's throne, so all temporal power shall some day render allegiance to the Throne of Grace.

The Throne of Power

This homage of earthly rulers to the heavenly King is not an allegiance which is only to be given to Christ in the dim future. It is becoming more and more universal, year by year. Some people are apt to picture the greatest of conquerors as a Sesostris or an Attila or an Alexander or a Charlemagne, marching at the head of a great host, while the heavens are raining blood, and the highways are paved with corpses. But an earthly conqueror's throne is nearly always short-lived, and is soon toppled over. Napoleon blazed and burnt himself out in less than twenty years. As soon as the conqueror of the Crusaders was dead, a staff officer, at the command of his departed chief, rode through the camp, waving a white shroud upon the end of a long spear as he cried: "Behold, this is all that is left of the great Saladin! Behold, this is all that is left of the great Saladin!" Attila's kingdom was soon scattered and divided when the Northern ruler had died as the result of a debauch. But though the kingdoms of earthly rulers may be soon swept away, there is a spiritual conqueror, who, for the last two millenniums, has been continually increasing the size of his temporal, as well as spiritual domains. He is now striding across the five continents, and is planting his foot upon the islands of the seas. The people are flocking to his standard by thousands and hundreds of thousands. What is his battle shout? Why, it is the songs of Zion, being sung in all the little meeting houses all over the land. Where is his blood of carnage? It is the symbol of the blood of Christ being lifted to the lips at the Holy Communion. My Lord and my Christ as the conqueror whose name God hath exalted "above every name, that at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven and things under the earth," can we not see thee? Can we not touch thee? Can we not confess thee King of kings and Lord of lords?

One night, some years ago, after a day spent among the ruined palaces of Rome, I had two visions, which brought before my imagination, in vivid contrast, the beginning and the consummation of Christ's kingdom. In one I saw the helplessness of the few Christians in that great city during the period following the Crucifixion; in the other I saw in imagination the time of the Millennium, when all peoples shall acclaim Christ Lord of all.

Two Visions

Scene the first: I was standing in a dark Roman dungeon, excavated under another dungeon. It is called Paul's dungeon. There is a little hole in the roof, about two feet square. Through this little aperture the prisoners used to be lowered by ropes. Riveted into the stone wall was an iron ring, to which the helpless victim could be chained. The walls of that dungeon, even on that hot summer day, were damp and cold. As I stood there, I wanted to place myself as nearly as possible in Paul's position. I bade my guide leave me and take away the light. I wanted to be alone. As the guide left, the loneliness became appalling. Even the echoes of the departing footsteps seemed to make those prison walls the more awfully and hopelessly gruesome. As the light disappeared, the darkness rushed in and seemed to press my eyeballs like living coals of fire into my throbbing brain. Then, in imagination, I thought I could see crouching, by the iron ring riveted into the wall, a little, old Jew. His shrivelled limbs were drawn up by rheumatism, the result of his prison confinements. His weak eyes were now straining themselves to catch

a glimps of the executioner, who came nearer and nearer to the aperture above, as my guide with the lantern approached the hole. Then, in imagination, as my guide spoke, I seemed to hear the executioner call out in a harsh, cruel voice, "Paul, Paul, come up! Cæsar says 'thou art to die.' Come up! come up!" Then the little old Jew answered, in a weak, though firm voice: "And now I am ready to be offered." The vision was one of the conquest of wrong over right; the vision was that of one of Satan's hirelings triumphing over God's messengers.

Scene the Second: It is midnoon. I am standing upon the top of the great Coliseum. Before me are crowded together one hundred thousand men and women, a great mass of humanity, rising tier above tier, and height above height. Yonder, sits the emperor, surrounded by his chief military officers and by the members of the famous Senate. There is the place reserved for the vestal virgins. Here are the rooms of the peasants and the middle classes. All the sightseers are flushed and excited. The roses in the young girls' cheeks blush even to a deeper red than the drunken flush on the faces of their intoxicated lords. As the entertainment goes on, the bodies of the slain begin to accumulate. Attendants now rush in and drag the bleeding corpses out of the arena. Then the blood-soaked sand is sprinkled with precious powders to allay the odor. Now an awning is drawn over the assembly to protect the nobility from the fiery rays of the Eastern sun. Now the air is redolent with aromatic perfumes. This is a national holiday. Cæsar is celebrating the victories of the Roman armies. Now the arena is flooded with water. The ships float in. There is a naval battle. Now the gladiators cut and slash and wrestle and die.

After awhile, even this sport becomes tame. For what are they waiting? They are saving the best until the last. They are now going to let loose the wild beasts upon the Christians. The twilight is coming on. Some of the Christians are bound and fastened to poles, and covered with pitch, and set afire, to make human torches with which to light the dusk. While these flaming torches leap and splutter and play, in the centre of the arena are huddled together scores of men and women who are about to die. While the merciless multitudes look on, the doomed Christians all kneel, except one old patriarch with long, white beard, who stands in their midst to lead in prayer. Now the iron gates are swung back. With one mighty leap, a huge lion lands upon the sands. At first, the flaming torches blind his eyes, and compel him to blink. Then he looks around upon the two hundred thousand human eyes watching him. Then the starving brute suddenly sees the trembling Christians in the centre of the arena. He squats. His claws begin to work convulsively. He crawls nearer and nearer to his prey. He makes one leap. There's a woman's scream. Then with savage ferocity the African monster drags off the body, and begins to crunch the bones.

Again, the sport grows tame. The people are beginning to disperse. The human torches are going out. Darkness is blotting out everything. With folded arms, I turn to go down the steps, saying to myself as I go, "Is it not awful that all these Christians should have been slain for nothing; that all this blood should have been uselessly spilt?" But as I soliloquised thus, a young girl touches my arm. I turn and look at her. She has a sweet face. She says, "You do not know me." "No," I answer, "I have never seen you before." "Well," she says, "I know you. I saw you when you read my epitaph this morning in the catacombs. My father and mother were eaten in this massacre. But they are not dead. Come, let me show you something." The Coliseum at this time is deserted. But as the young girl speaks, suddenly a strange light appears. The walls of the Coliseum begin to enlarge. They grow so high that they lift themselves above the clouds. They grow so wide that they are larger than two hemispheres. Then this huge Coliseum begins to fill up. Angels and archangels and all the redeemed of heaven fill the galleries. Men and women of all nationalities —white and black, and yellow and brown—crowd into the seats which fill the arena. The Esquimaux of the Arctic are there. The black men of the tropics are there. All peoples are there. Then a musical leader takes his place in the centre of the arena, and lifts his baton. Suddenly all these voices swell into one great chorus, as they sing:

Must Jesus bear the Cross alone
And all the world go free;
No, there's a Cross for every one
And there's a Cross for me.

While that great multitude is singing, I turn to my companion and say, "Who are these and whence came they?" "These," she answers, "are the hosts of heaven. Those in the arena are the members of the living human race which are bending the knee to the name of Jesus Christ. That chorus is the echo of Paul's valedictory in the dungeon. This scene was depicted in the superscription which was written over the Cross, and which, in the Latin language, told the Jews that Jesus was to be the temporal as well as the spiritual king." Oh, my brother and sister, as Christ is some day to rule personally over the two hemispheres, shall not you and I, by consecrated lives, try to hasten this glorious millennial day? Shall not our voices be lifted in praise, so that they shall some day find their full diapason in the song of Moses and the Lamb?

But the Hebrew superscription ought to be the most important to us all. It ought to be the most important because the Hebrew language has always been the symbol of God's protecting and pardoning love. The Hebrews were God's favored people. So, when we read the superscription of the Cross in the Hebrew tongue, God seems to say to us as individuals, "I have sent my only begotten Son into the world, that by his blood you may be pardoned of your sins and become part of my new Kingdom." We might believe that Christ is the son of God. We might even believe that some day he shall rule from sea to sea. But that belief will not make him our individual King and Saviour, unless we can read our atonement in his death and his resurrection, which was by symbol written in the Hebrew inscription nailed upon the top of the Cross. Can you not and will you not, by the Hebrew message, believe and accept the statement that Jesus Christ died to save you as individuals? He died to save you, oh man, oh woman, just as though you were the only sinner in all the universe.

By the Hebrew superscription nailed to the Cross, I proclaim a universal pardon and salvation for all sinners. Jesus Christ once said, "As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness even so must the Son of Man be lifted up." So, to-day, I lift high the Hebrew superscription of the Cross. I cry out, in the words of Revelation: "The Spirit and the Bride say come; And let him that heareth say come, And let him that is athirst come; And whosoever will, let him come and take of the water of Life freely." Sinner, to-day, through the atonement as proclaimed in the Hebrew superscription, will you come and worship the Christ of the intellect; the Christ of coming universal domain, and also the Christ who died that we might all have a part in his future Rulership?

Would that we might one and all be able to interpret the three superscriptions over the Cross, in the way that the dying Christians tried to interpret them. The watcher by the bedside heard her mother whisper, "Bring! Bring!" The daughter said to the dying woman, "Mother, what shall I bring?" "Oh," answered the dying woman, "Bring! Bring!" Then the daughter again asked, "But, mother, what shall I bring?" "Why," cried the dying woman, "bring forth the Royal Diadem and crown him Lord of all." May we one and all, by the blood of Jesus Christ, which was shed for sin, crown Christ King of the heart, King of the head, and King of the two hemispheres. May we crown him a King of Heaven and of earth, even as the superscription over the Cross declared, in three different languages, that Christ was the King of the Jews.

BIBLE TEACHING BY CRAYON PICTURES

A NOVEL AND ATTRACTIVE METHOD OF PREACHING THE GOSPEL

A CRAYON DRAWING MADE IN THE OPEN AIR

A UNIQUE and popular method of teaching evangelical doctrines to street audiences has been practised with marked success, for several years, by Rev. Edwin Loucks, at the Bethel Baptist Church, Brooklyn, N. Y. The church building is at the corner of Rockaway avenue and Somers street. The Ocean Hill Mission, an undenominational enterprise under the direction of the Brooklyn City Mission and Tract Society, uses the chapel of the building every evening when it is not needed by the church. There is the closest harmony and co-operation between the church and mission. Three meetings are generally held here every week-day evening. The outside meeting begins at 7:45 P.M. A platform, built at the corner entrance of the church, accommodates an organ, several singers, the speakers, and an easel, supporting a picture frame with a sheet of strawboard, 34 x 44 inches. The Gospel singers open the meeting by singing several popular hymns, and an audience quickly gathers. Then Mr. Loucks comes from the church, with a trayful of lecturers' crayons of all colors and various shades. Announcing the subject he is about to illustrate (for example, Ignorance, as depicted in Bunyan's *Pilgrim's Progress*), he asks for the singing of an appropriate hymn while he is drawing the picture upon the strawboard.

With a rapid swinging motion of the arm, the pastor covers the strawboard sheet with sky and background. Then, with great boldness of execution—using first one color and then another — he fills in the scenery and other features of the picture. He uses white less than the colors, and rarely uses any crayon as long as a minute. Working thus with great energy, his picture is generally finished in less than four minutes. The finishing touch is given by sticking on the board, with a pin, the painted figures, or "paper dolls," representing the individuals of the sketch. These figures are sometimes painted in oil by Mr. Loucks, in advance of the lesson. Usually, however, he cuts them from the colored lithographs published to illustrate Sunday School lessons.

Having completed, in this expeditious manner, a picture which shows well half a block away, and having gathered an audience of several hundred people, which grows minute by minute, he takes about seven minutes to make a very forcible and direct exposition of the truth illustrated. Then Mr. Bradford Williams, the evangelist of the Brooklyn City Mission and Tract Society, being invited to the platform, gives an earnest Gospel message, concluding with an invitation to his auditors to enter the church and see Mr. Loucks continue his picture-teaching. A more elaborate service of the same character, illustrated by three or four pictures drawn on the spot, is then held in the main auditorium, which is well designed for a popular audience. When this service is concluded, an inquiry meeting is held, in which many souls have been brought to consecrate their lives to their Lord and Master.

The church is located in a district which is built up with the better class of tenement houses, and thousands of their residents are reached by these meetings every week.

Mr. Loucks does not confine himself to crayon work; he also paints religious subjects in oil, and the walls of his church and chapel are nearly covered with allegorical work.

While it would be well nigh impossible to duplicate the talents and conditions of work which are found here, yet this simple statement of what is being done to draw the multitudes, may suggest a similar undertaking to other Christian teachers with artistic talent.

GEORGE H. JOHNSON, Sc. D.

MR. LOUCKS MAKES A THREE-MINUTE DRAWING [illegible]

THE TRANSFORMATION OF TATE

By E. E. BAYLISS

A CERTAIN boy, when nine years old, heard a remarkable sermon on the devil, which brought him under such pungent conviction that he besought his mother to allow him to unite with the church. His mother told him that he was too young to become a Christian. In view of his mother's opposition, he felt as though his heart would break. Upon reaching home he wandered out into the woods and sat down upon a log, enduring the most poignant grief. In the meantime his mother had prepared dinner, and called, and called in vain, for her boy. Going in search of him she found him out in the timber, seated upon a log; and perceiving the agony depicted upon his face, she exclaimed, "Why, my boy, what's the matter with you? Are you sick?"

"SHE FOUND HIM SEATED UPON A LOG"

"No, mother," he answered, "I'm not sick, but I want to be a true Christian and join the church."

"Oh, come along," she said kindly, "I have got a nice chicken dinner for you. Wait until you become a man; that will be time enough to think of joining the church." After dinner the boy sought his aged grandmother, who, he thought, would most assuredly join with him in persuading his mother to allow him to go forward at the evening service. To his utter discomfiture the grandmother replied, "Why, Charley, you are a good boy; you never told a lie in your life; you don't need to join the church." This boy was Charles S. Tate, afterwards founder and manager of St. Paul's Industrial Mission in Chicago. Nine days from that Sunday he told his first wilful lie; and only eleven months had transpired when he broke into a neighbor's house and stole a shotgun.

"HUNGRY, WEARY AND DESPERATE"

In the spring of 1882 he left his mother's fireside and went into the far West, where his life became wild and reckless. In a camp in Montana he learned to play his first game of cards, first playing for pastime, then for matches and finally for money. He became so infatuated with gambling that he lost all of his hard-earned wages, and was brought to the point where he had to decide whether he should quit gambling or quit work. The devil helped him in his decision to give up his work, and in the fall of 1887 he became a professional gambler. As gambling and drunkenness are twin relatives, and often inseparable, it was not long before he had drifted into the saloon business. His descent was rapid, for he next became a keeper of a low dive, and associated with the vilest of mankind, swearing, cursing, dissipating. In order to drown the voice of his conscience he became an infidel, and adopted the infidel's golden rule, "You do others before they do you."

On January 8, 1890, his old mother died. When he received the intelligence of his mother's decease, it almost broke his heart; yet he continued his nefarious business. Shortly after, he became so disgusted with his miserable career that he fairly longed for its abrupt termination. Of this period he says: "I know that there is no rest, no peace in the ways of sin. I roamed from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from the frozen North to the Sunny South in search of the coveted spring of happiness and contentment; but I sought in vain until I committed my way unto the Lord and trusted in him, when he made my life glorious."

He was not all the time in the saloon and gambling business. He ran restaurants, stores, was on the road as a traveling salesman, and studied law, until he was ready to be admitted to the bar; but he never took the preliminary examination.

On the 4th of December, 1898, he went to the city of Spokane (Washington), having previously lived there. He became despondent, and started to gamble again. When he began playing he had fully five hundred dollars in his pocket, and lost every cent of it. He went to the pawnshop and put up his watch and best clothes, hoping with the money thus obtained to recoup; but he was unsuccessful. Saturday night, December 10th, about 10 o'clock, he got up from the gambling table, dead broke and thoroughly disheartened. He had "gone broke" scores of times before and had lost thousands of dollars in a single night; but this time it seemed as though "my heart and will gave completely out. Oh, how I hated myself. Life had at last become unbearable. I walked the streets all that cold and stormy night, and the next morning, which was Sunday, December 11, 1898, I resolved to go to the Post Street bridge, just above the falls, there blow out my brains and fall, a lifeless corpse, into the river. I see myself now as I started to go upon the bridge; hungry, weary, sad, and desperate, with revolver clutched in my hand, fully resolved to take my life. I decided first to go to the Hotel Pedicord and write a letter to my brother, informing him of my end.

"After depositing the letter in the mailbox, I resumed my journey toward the Post Street bridge, fully resolved to end my mortal career. Suddenly the church bell pealed forth. Oh, how sweet it sounded. I halted to listen. My thoughts reverted to my childhood's happy days. I fancied that I was again a child, and it was the Sabbath morning, and I was at home with mother. At the thought the tears commenced to flow down my cheeks. I walked up to the door and peeped in, and saw that there were a few unoccupied seats in the rear. Then I gathered up courage, and entered and took a seat. The pastor, the Rev. Wesley K. Beans, D.D., was preaching. His theme was, 'The sins of the tongue.' It was the most eloquent and convincing sermon that I ever heard. I remember well when he said, 'Man can tame the beasts, but it takes Almighty God to tame man.' When the congregation arose to sing the concluding hymn I felt so sad and despondent it seemed as if my heart would burst. I fancied I could hear the voice of my dear mother, whispering softly into my ear, 'Come, my boy, trust in God and he will give you rest,' and, as if moved by his mighty enabling, I arose, and without any invitation from the pastor, walked up to the altar, fell upon my knees and told God my troubles. I surrendered my revolver to the pastor, for I had no further use for it. Desiring to be alone with my Saviour, I went to the Pacific Hotel, procured a room, and there prayed to and praised the Lord until I fell asleep. Oh, what a blessed, refreshing sleep I enjoyed that night. I arose the next morning at nine o'clock and asked God to protect and guide me. I went downstairs, borrowed fifty cents from my friend Jimmy Cairns, and procured a hearty breakfast, which I thoroughly enjoyed, as I had not tasted food for thirty-nine hours. After breakfast I called on the Rev. W. K. Beans, and, in company with him, went to the post office and reclaimed the letter which I had mailed to my brother, and then I felt happy and grateful to my God and Saviour."

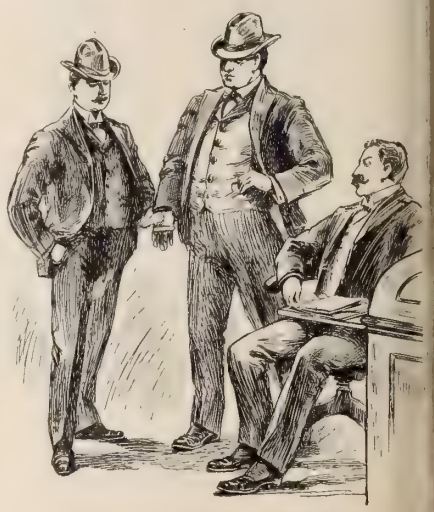
Shortly after Brother Tate's conversion, the Spokane Y. M. C. A. work was inaugurated; he had taken an active part in all the preliminaries, and when it was organized was its first member; the first eleven were officers and directors, and he was No: 12, the first on the list of private members.

He attended the Moody Institute at Chicago. In the spring of 1900 he was eager to do evangelistic work, feeling impressed that God wanted him to go into the lumber camps of Wisconsin and upper Michigan. He tried hard to get some person, like-minded, to accompany him in the work. The only individual whose cooperation he could secure was a blessedly saved and entirely-consecrated Japanese, K. Sa Kai. This young man had the simplest and most child-like faith imaginable. He was attending the singing classes in the institute, and tried hard to master the English language, so that he could sing and tell forth the Gospel. One day the musical director said to him, "It is no further use for you to try to sing in English. Your palate is so peculiarly constructed that it is a vocal impossibility." Our Japanese brother responded, "Did not God make my vocal cords as they are?" "Yes, of course he did." "Well, if God wants me to sing his glad tidings in English, can't he change the formation of my palate?" The brother held on to God with that definite end in view and practiced faithfully, while he scrubbed the floors for his tuition. Now he has charge of the singing and presides at the organ in the St. Paul's Industrial Mission. It is asserted that K. Sa Kai is the only Japanese living who can sing in English.

They started forth to sell the Colportage Library, as a means of defraying their expenses, and together went into the work, carrying a portable Bilhorn organ with them.

Brother Tate, with his mascot—the Japanese—inaugurated the St. Paul's Industrial Mission at 815 West Division Street, Chicago, Ill., on December 11, 1901. This work is not patterned after any other evangelistic effort. There are no collections ever taken in the meetings; no person is ever asked to contribute a cent toward defraying the expenses. Naturally one would ask, how then is the work supported? On this wise: Brother Tate is one of the most successful salesmen on the road. When, in answer to importunate pleading, God revealed to him the pattern of the work which he would own and bless, the man was not disobedient to the heavenly vision, but with alacrity and delight, he placed himself immediately in the channel of God's will. "The Golden Rule Cutlery Works" were established, for the manufacture and sale, by accredited agents, of the best grade of cutlery, razors, knives, scissors, shears, etc., that the market affords. The knives have transparent handles, and underneath are printed portraits, emblems, mottoes, or Scripture passages, as selected by the customer. Mr. Tate was selling his goods in a certain town and was meeting with good success, when, one noon hour, he approached a group of young men, soliciting their orders. One of them, the toughest of the company, said that he would give an order for a knife provided

"TATE, WITH HIS JAPANESE MASCOT"



"WELL, SIR, HERE'S YOUR KNIFE"

that he could have a certain picture put into the handle. Mr. Tate replied that he was not in that kind of business. The young fellow began jeering and ridiculing and asserted that Mr. Tate had "rats in his wool" and that he was a religious crank. He finally gave his order for a knife. Several of those present informed Mr. Tate that he need make no provision to fill the order, for the fellow would not pay anyhow. Mr. Tate learned that a certain gentleman in the town owed the fellow $3.60; hence, he went to the man and stated the circumstances under which

CONTINUED ON PAGE 953

EPETENETO, THE FIRST NATIVE PASTOR

A NEW HEBRIDES CEMETERY, WITH CARVED TREE-TRUNKS

A CHIEF OF FUTUNA, IN STATE ATTIRE

TWO ILLUSTRIOUS MISSIONARY VETERANS

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE

that if he would prosper me as I thought I would be prospered, I would myself support my missionary in a foreign field, and never for a moment did I waver in that vow until the Lord turned me over into being a foreign missionary. And when I had, with my mother's and my father's blessing, consecrated myself, and was leaving for the foreign field, I then learned for the first time, that my mother, as her first act after the birth of her eldest son, had placed me before the Lord and vowed that I should, so far as her consecration and her influence should go, be a foreign missionary."

The young man received his education at the Western Reserve College, Ohio, graduating in 1856. He then went to New Brunswick Theological Seminary and subsequently studied at the Medical College in New York, from which he received his diploma in 1859. But it was not as a physician that he was to attain the eminence which would assuredly have come to him in any path of life. His mother's prayers had been heard, the vow with which she had consecrated her boy had been accepted, and in due time the call to labor at the front came to him. He offered himself to the Board of Missions of the Reformed Dutch Church, and was appointed to its mission at Palamanair, in the Madras Presidency of India.

The field was a difficult one, as it still is, though American benefactions to the suffering people in their time of famine, have disarmed much of the opposition that the missionary met with in those early years. Dr. Chamberlain was quick to perceive how his medical knowledge might help him to win his way as a preacher among the people. He opened a small hospital and dispensary in connection with the mission, and soon afterwards opened others at Madanapalli. Patients flocked to him, but he made it clear to them that it was as a missionary that he had come and that his medical service was but subsidiary to his Gospel work. Each ticket admitting a patient to consultation had, printed on the back of it, a concise statement of Christian doctrine, and when the patients had been examined and their prescriptions written, a short service of reading and prayer was held, while Dr. Chamberlain's assistant made up the prescriptions. That these services were appreciated was evident. On one day three Brahman clerks were among the patients. Knowing that they were in an office where unpunctuality was punished, Dr. Chamberlain ordered their prescriptions hurried forward, and told them that while it was the rule for patients to wait for the service, he would, under the circumstances, allow them to have their medicine and go to their office. They replied, "No, we prefer to wait for the prayer. We are not of your religion, but the God who sent you to heal us will hear your prayers, and we will wait while you pray to him."

Dr. Chamberlain has gone on preaching and healing year after year, with brief intervals of rest, for forty-three years, and is now, as he says, starting to round out his half-century of service. In 1874, and again in 1884, impaired health necessitated a voyage home, but he was restless and uncomfortable until he could return to his work, in which God has signally blessed him.

Very different in character has been the work of Dr. John G. Paton. It is not the learned Hindoo, with his idolatrous beliefs and his subtle reasoning, that he has had to contend, but with painted savages, brutal, debased cannibals, who had not even a written language until the missionaries reduced their barbarous speech to writing. He was engaged in City Mission work in Glasgow, when an appeal was made for a missionary to carry the good tidings of the Gospel to the islands of the Southern Pacific. It was known to be a work of personal danger, for already one of the most successful missionaries who ever preached to the heathen, the zealous and devoted John Williams, had been brutually murdered there, and stories of ghastly orgies had been brought by traders who had visited the islands. John G. Paton was accustomed to hardship, having been reared on a poor Scottish farm, with ten brothers and sisters to be provided for. He had gained a college education by hard work and self denial; he had a robust constitution and undaunted courage. But he had little confidence in his own powers. He wanted to see if some man of greater learning and ability offered himself; but none came, and so Paton stood forth and declared himself ready to go. He was accepted by the Presbyterian Church, and in April, 1858, he sailed for the new Hebrides.

HEATHEN NATIVES OF AMBRIM, WITH HEADS WHITENED FOR MOURNING

"When we went there," Dr. Paton said in his speech in New York, "we found a people without civilization, without clothing, so debased that one almost despaired of their ever being able to receive the Gospel. We have now on that group of thirty islands three thousand converts. These people have family worship in their homes; they have built two large churches, which are filled to overflowing, and they have organized missionary societies to carry the Gospel to other islands. Wherever we have been able to place teachers the good effects are seen. We have the Bible translated and printed in twenty-two dialects that were unknown to the world when I entered the field. But the sacrifices were terrible. Five missionaries were murdered on the islands during the progress of the work. At one time I was the only missionary left. More than once a rifle has been pointed at me and the savage has had his finger on the trigger. Seizing the barrel I have turned it aside, and have prayed to God for protection. In every case my prayer was heard, though my life for a few moments hung by a hair. There are thousands of cannibals on those islands yet, but the work of God is going forward and victory is sure. We have only to look at our three hundred native helpers, many of whom were among the worst savages, but are now earnest, zealous teachers, to be convinced that there is no nature so savage that God's power cannot change it."

In the course of the same address, Dr. Paton made an eloquent plea to civilized nations to refrain from sending intoxicating liquor to the people of the New Hebrides. He said that one missionary, whose life had been three times attempted, was so respected by the people that not one of them when sober would molest him, and many would go to his defense and risk their lives to protect him; but under the influence of liquor, the old savage brutality reasserted itself and his life was in constant peril. All the good that was being done was menaced by the cargoes of intoxicants which were brought to the islands, and sold to the natives by merchants trading under the flags of Christian nations.

Dr. Paton bears honorable testimony to the devotion of the missionaries who have labored with him during the forty-four years of his service. Never did men encounter dangers with greater intrepidity, or undergo trial and hardship with more cheerfulness. The success has been marvelous. Erromanga, where John Williams was murdered, is now a Christian island, the whole population being under Christian influence, the churches well filled and the children in Christian schools. Island after island has been won for Christ, and a college for native teachers is now conducted, in which men and women, whose parents were cannibals, are being prepared for Christian service. Several islands still remain in the grasp of heathenism; but even of these there is hope. It is a wonderful record of Gospel triumphs that have been won within the lifetime of one man.

In reply to the assertion frequently made, that the inhabitants of the New Hebrides were so degraded, that they had no conception of a God, and did not even worship idols, Dr. Paton says that, on the contrary, he found the islands full of idols. The people worshiped trees and stones, and any natural prodigy. They also had a deep veneration for their ancestors. In their burial places the trees were quaintly carved into grotesque likenesses of the deceased, and to these were paid religious honors. A curious custom was observed in these cemeteries. The savages wear no clothes, save that the women had a species of skirt made of long grass. But when a death occurred, they had the desire, like civilized people, to show a sense of their loss. Wearing no clothes, they could make no change of attire, but they made a species of whitewash with which they covered their heads and shoulders, thus making a most grotesque appearance. Photographs of both customs are reproduced on this page.

A significant fact in connection with the work in the New Hebrides, is the part played by the children. Early in his work there a child, who had been left an orphan, was brought to him to help his wife in her work. Mrs. Paton dressed her, and her appearance so impressed the other children, that they pleaded to be at the mission station too. Thus a number of children were gathered there, their confidence was won, and they were taught the truth. They loved the missionary and his wife, and when there were plots against his life, they revealed them. Dr. Paton is convinced, that had it not been for the faithful affection of those children, he would never have escaped the murderous schemes of the natives in those early days of trial.

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor

G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

A Thanksgiving Reminder

YEARS ago, in wandering through the wilderness of Russian literature, we came upon a story that was like a green, refreshing oasis. It told of a hard-working peasant cobbler, very poor, but good-hearted, and with the love of his fellow-men warming his breast, under his coarse, woolen coat. He believed that Christ would some day visit his humble cabin, and he was ever waiting and watching for the Master. It was night; a beggar rapped at the door, pleading for entrance and warmth. The cobbler opened to him, and set him in his own seat by the embers of the fire—the warmest nook in the hut. Another rap—a shivering, thinly clad woman, weak with cold and hunger, stood at the door. She accepted in silence the bread and the little portion of hot soup the peasant tendered, and went away comforted. Still another tap—this time it was a lad, faint with cold, and with feet blue and pinched under their wretched covering of rags. The peasant gave him food, warmed him, wrapped his own coat about the shivering youth, and covered his naked feet, before he would let him go. Then, the door being again shut and the street deserted, the cobbler fell asleep.

In his slumber there came to him a vision of Christ, who told him that it was He who had tested the cobbler's heart, and had found it full of deep and true love and sympathy for those in suffering. Then the peasant knew that He whom he served had been in his hut that night. And the knowledge of it gladdened his life, and made his poor dwelling like the gate of heaven.

Knocking at the door of your heart, at this season, are the poor, the outcast, the hungry, the suffering. It is your Thanksgiving; make it, as far as lies in your power, their Thanksgiving, too. Christ, who came to the poor Russian peasant, comes to us also; let us not deny Him, when He tests our love, and the genuineness of our generous professions. Let us give with open and liberal hand to those who are in need, that they may share with ourselves the joy of Thanksgiving for the blessings which the Father sends to His children.

This opportunity may lie at your own door. In any case, it lies not very far away. If you have been blessed with enough and to spare this year, then remember those who are facing penury and hunger, and to whom Thanksgiving will be a day of sad memories, unless you transform it to one of gladness and gratitude. Remember, too, the Bowery Mission, which feeds thousands of the homeless and worthy poor every Thanksgiving. You can have a share in this gracious work, by sending in a gift this week, through THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, for the Mission's Thanksgiving dinner. By doing this, you will be performing a Christ-like duty to some needy one, and, like the Russian peasant, you will hear in your own heart the whisper of the Master's words, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these, ye have done it unto Me."

"The Hall of Fame"

To read this book is to be conducted into the presence of "those whose deeds and thoughts are the inheritance, education, inspiration and aspiration of endless generations." To study the great is to take on their qualities. Fathers, mothers and teachers, in putting such a volume in the hands of youths and maidens, are bringing them under high influences. There is not a boy or girl but will be of finer and stronger moral fibre for reading this book, nor is there one but will be interested in it. The quality of adaptation to all ages imparts a peculiar value to this volume as a household treasure. While the sketches are thoroughly instructive, they are not dry; even little ones around the hearth will be glad to listen to the pretty stories here and there of the child-life of great men, while the pulses of the man and woman in life's meridian and of the gray-haired will be stirred to fresh hope and new endeavor by this recital of lofty deeds. No richer Christmas gift could be placed in any hands.

Good News From India

A FEW weeks ago, our missionaries in India were greatly depressed over the gloomy crop prospects. Continued drought and the impending failure of the grain crop foreshadowed another famine. Now, however, the outlook is favorable for a good harvest. Rev. E. S. Hume writes from Bombay, under date Sept. 25:

"All the prospects are now favorable. For this we are most grateful. Until the harvest is gathered, however, there will be widespread distress; for the people, who are always poor, have lost one crop this year, and still must wait months for the next. The Lord preserve them! Many thanks for your unfailing sympathy and help."

This cheering news will be welcomed by all who have been specially interested in the welfare of India, and who have aided in the relief work which has been the means, under providence, of saving countless multitudes from starvation during the last two famines in that much afflicted land.

The Best Holiday Gift

"The best Christmas gift is your Red Letter Bible, or your Red Letter Testament," is the testimonial of Mrs. William King, a noted church-worker in the South and teacher of a Sunday School class of one hundred and twenty-five members. "When I am doubtful as to what any friend at all religiously inclined would like for a present, I send that. I have found, too, that lawyers, authors and business men generally welcome it. Of course, every preacher and Sunday School worker is glad to get one. Suppose, too, there is some dear one whom you want to draw to Christ. What better reminder of him than these precious volumes in which his words of love and wisdom flash out in scarlet from the text? My Red Lettle Bible and Testament are invaluable."

The Lesson of Life

IF, standing upon the vantage ground of the year of grace 2002 A.D., one could learn what the then habitant of this continent thought of our present civilization, the knowledge would produce in us some strange emotions. We have a notion that, looking back at us across the century, he would regard us pretty much in the same light in which we now view our progenitors of revolutionary days. There would be a difference in detail, of course, for the kaleidoscope of time has infinite variety; but parallels, even under the changed conditions, would not be hard to seek. He would point out our mad national race for mere wealth at any sacrifice. He would note the division of the people into two great camps—the workers and the plutocrats. He would observe with interest, and possibly with some little commiseration, the interminable struggle of creeds and sectarians, the jealousies and the bigoted persecutions—not to the death, as in the old Salem days, but equally bitter, nevertheless—in the name of religion. Nor would he fail to observe such moving spectacles as those of the Doukhobor fanatics marching across the neighboring territory of Canada, barefoot and starving, as though they were on some painful mediæval pilgrimage under vows, instead of in an enlightened Christian land. He would look back with pity upon the scenes of wretchedness and suffering among the multitudinous poor in our great cities, and would exclaim in horrified wonder at our tramp problem—that vast army of social and industrial castaways, who live, like the locusts of Egypt, off the land. He would marvel at our great man-killing machines, at our soul-and-body killing plague of alcohol, at our innumerable prisons, many of them like great temples; at our taxation, nearly seventy-five per cent. of which is due to prevalent crime, while, instead of reforming criminals, we brutalize and harden them. He would shudder at our abuse of the brute creation, and smile at our lingering superstitions.

But however such an observer might be impressed by such a retrospect, he could find much to approve. He would be moved by the intense earnestness of the struggle for the moral uplift of the masses, and with the splendid growth of that broad Christian humanitarianism which finds so many different ways of expression. Amid all the trial and turmoil, man's face has been resolutely set toward the goal of a purer life, and his heart has glowed more and more fervidly with love for his fellow-man. He has been growing in grace—slowly, yet perceptibly. The record of acts of kindness, the hospitals, the missions, the charities, the philanthropies, the ten thousand "golden deeds" that distinguish this age from all others, show it. Step by step, he has been learning the great lesson of his mission here. Only by retrospect can we measure the progress of the generations. When we reach the end of the road, though a glance backward may seem to reveal to us more reverses than triumphs, more discouragements than plaudits, may we be consoled with the assurance that the Great Teacher, knowing of all our struggle, is satisfied even with our small achievement, since we have kept our hearts and our faces towards the light.

Feeling, But Not Doing

HERE is a strange old Chinese legend. The three great religious teachers of the Celestial Empire, looking down after death from their exalted seats in the other world, beheld with profound sorrow the degeneracy of their people; and mourning that their life work seemed so entire a failure, they returned to the earth in order to find some one, faithful and able, whom they could send forth as a reformer. They came in their wanderings to an old man sitting as guardian of a fountain. He talked to them so wisely and so earnestly of the great concerns which they had most at heart, that they came to the conclusion that he was precisely the man for the work they wished done. But when they proposed the mission to him he smiled, and calmly replied:

"It is the upper part of me only that is flesh and blood; the lower part is of stone. I can talk about virtue and good works, and approve them all, but I cannot rise from my seat to do any righteous or useful act."

Is not this legend of the old guardian of the Chinese fountain significant? Does it not accurately tell the state in which many a Christian is found—sitting close by the fountain of life-giving truth, as if a guardian and dispenser of its blessings, yet never rising to take one brave step for its defence, or to make one earnest endeavor to bring its precious waters to the fevered lips of a sick and dying world; knowing the way of service, dreaming sometimes of walking in that way, feeling sometimes an impulse to rise up and be doing for Christ and for men, yet still sitting there with a sort of petrified inability of will towards translating the good impulses and noble dreamings into substantial and veritable deeds.

Among the Workers

—EVANGELIST ROBERT L. LAYFIELD, of Kansas City, has just closed successful meetings at Benton City, Mo. Among the converts at these gatherings was a prominent physician of the town.

—THE CHURCHES of Auburn, Ind., lately invited Dr. F. E. Smiley to direct their revival meetings, with excellent spiritual results. Messrs. Smiley and McKinsey are now at Kearney, Neb.

—RAYNER, VA., has recently experienced a revival, Rev. Mr. Broaddus, of the Central Hill Church, conducting the services. During the series of meetings over forty persons confessed Christ.

—A LETTER FROM the General Superintendent of West Indian Missions, Barbados, W. I., states that smallpox is devastating that island. There are over one thousand cases and the mortality is high.

—MEMBERS OF THE LIGHTHOUSE LEAGUE, particularly if they are doing active League work, will take pleasure in wearing one of the specially designed badges. Those members wishing badges, which are made of metal and enamel, may secure them at the actual cost price of 50 cents apiece and a two cent stamp. Address Orrin B. Booth, General Secretary, 92 Bible House, New York City.

—LAST SUMMER, Okayama, Japan, was scourged by cholera. In the city alone there were 972 cases, 702 of them fatal. One result of this visitation is, that a number of orphaned waifs have been thrown on the tender mercies of the world. They have been cared for by the Okayama Orphanage. Superintendent B. W. Pettee, of the Orphanage, has written to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, appealing to its readers in behalf of these orphans, for whose support funds are urgently needed.

"The Speaking Oak"

"It may be," says Rev. Dr. Iglehart, author of this book, "that young men and women will find in these stories some new light on the pathway of life, some nobler ambition, brighter hope or better service. Maybe, men and women immersed in the business or cares of the world may gain some added strength for burdens, courage for conflicts, and patience in perplexities. Possibly, the aged in reading may take new comfort." Could a more blessed tribute be tendered a loved one as a Christmas offering than such a book? Think of what a treasure-trove for the home reading-table this volume of beautiful stories and pictures would make, and possess it for yourself and children, or make some other home glad with it. Family-life will be the sweeter and happier for its elevating influence and delightful entertainment. The speaker and the essayist will find its anecdotes helpful.

THE BIBLE and the NEWSPAPER

Doukhobors on the March

SOME anxiety has been caused in Canada by a strange movement among the Doukhobors, the persecuted Russian sect, eight thousand of whom settled in the North West Territory about three years ago. About sixteen hundred men, women and children left their villages, and on October 27 entered Yorkton. They said they were on a mission to convert the world and that they were looking for Jesus. The Government officials, finding that they were poorly supplied with clothing and provisions, urged them to return to their villages, but they refused. The women and children were sheltered, but the men have gone forward towards Winnipeg. The other Doukhobors, who have remained in their villages, are taking care of the property their brethren have left behind, and have joined with the Canadian authorities in urging them to return, but hitherto without success. Some premonition of the trouble came several weeks before, when the report was published that many of the Doukhobors had extended their vegetarian doctrines under the preaching of a fanatical visitor. They reached the conclusion that it was not only wrong to eat animal food, but it was wrong to use the wool of the sheep for clothing, or the hides of cattle for shoes; and that it was also wrong to compel horses and cattle to work for them. They therefore turned loose the horses, cattle and sheep given them by the Government, and the work of plowing and drawing the wagons was done by their women. No one interfered with them in this, but now their new movement threatens to be dangerous to themselves and the public. People who know their disposition advise that they be let alone, as they would regard coercion, even though in their own interest, as persecution, and would become more obstinate and determined in their strange aberration. They profess to make the Bible the guide of their lives, but they appear to have overlooked the Apostolic warning:

In the latter times some shall depart from the faith, giving heed to seducing spirits . . . commanding to abstain from meats, which God hath created to be received with thanksgiving; for every creature of God is good, and nothing to be refused (I.Timothy 4 : 1-4).

Operated on Himself

A remarkable surgical operation was performed by a man in Brooklyn, N.Y., recently. A veterinary surgeon, who is well known in the city, has been suffering for some months from a painful swelling on the tongue, and lately the glands of his neck have swollen. He attributed the trouble to a large decayed tooth, which had given him considerable pain and which he had finally had extracted. But the swelling was not relieved, and it grew so large that he had difficulty in swallowing. He then consulted a physician, who told him that he had cancer in a pronounced form. He was advised to undergo an operation and went to a hospital to make arrangements. His talk with the surgeons and the prospect of the operation they proposed to perform, distressed him, and he was, besides, strongly averse to being placed under the influence of ether. The suspense, too, was hard to bear. He knew that unless an operation was performed, the cancer would kill him, but he feared, on the other hand, that his heart was in such a condition that he would die under the operation if ether was administered. Finally, he took the instruments he used in his veterinary work, and, standing before a mirror, cut away with his own hand the cancerous growth from his tongue and dressed the wound without the aid of a doctor. He has since been in good health, and is confident that the whole of the diseased parts were removed. Other surgeons are in some doubt on the subject, but a few weeks will show whether he is right. Few men, even of those who have the skill, would have had the nerve to do such a thing. The man knew his life was at stake and therefore took heroic measures to save it. It is a pity that when men realize that their souls are at stake, they are not similarly prompt and determined in removing out of their lives the evils that imperil them.

If thy right hand causeth thee to stumble, cut it off and cast it from thee: for it is profitable for thee that one of thy members should perish and not thy whole body go into hell (Matt. 5 : 30, R.V.).

A SCENE IN THE BORGHESE PARK IN ROME.

Thanksgiving Proclamation

In accordance with our annual custom, the President has issued the proclamation appointing November 27 as Thanksgiving Day. In enumerating the blessings for which we, as a people, should thank God, President Roosevelt says: "Over a century and a quarter has passed since this country took its place among the nations of the earth, and during that time we have had, on the whole, more to be thankful for than has fallen to the lot of any other people. Generation after generation has grown to manhood and passed away. Each has had to bear its peculiar burdens, each to face its special crises, and each has known years of grim trial, when the country was menaced by malice, domestic or foreign levy, when the hand of the Lord was heavy upon it in drought or flood or pestilence, when in bodily distress and anguish of soul it paid the penalty of folly and a froward heart. Nevertheless, decade by decade, we have struggled onward and upward; we now abundantly enjoy material well-being, and under the favor of the Most High we are striving earnestly to achieve moral and spiritual uplifting."

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto thy name, O Most High! (Ps. 92 : 1)

The Borghese Palace for the People

The people of Rome are rejoicing in the prospect of the acquisition of a magnificent holiday ground. The Borghese Palace, with its beautiful gardens and art treasures, is henceforth to become public property. It has been in the market for some time and the Italian Government desired to purchase it for the nation. The price it was willing to pay, however, was less than the owners were willing to accept. It seemed probable that some private person of wealth would become the purchaser, but the King, who has strongly advocated its acquisition for public use, came to the rescue, and by a large payment from his private purse has made up the difference, and the sale has been concluded for $600,000. As its name implies, the property formerly belonged to the famous Borghese family, of which Pope Paul V. was a member. In every generation for three centuries the head of the house was prominent in public affairs. One of them, who married Napoleon's sister, Pauline, was made Governor-General of Piedmont and Genoa. Latterly, however, the family has become involved in financial difficulties, and finally has been obliged to relinquish its treasured seat. Little did the proud princes who once owned it think that it would pass from the hands of their descendants into those of the ordinary people, whom they despised.

Their inward thought is that their houses shall continue forever and their dwelling-places to all generations; they call their lands after their own names (Ps. 49 : 11).

Burning Millions in Fuel

The coal strike has led to a strange spectacle in a Government Department in Washington, D. C. It appears that in spite of the high price of coal, it has cost the Government less by $150 than usual to maintain the fires in the furnaces of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing. To make this saving, however, fuel has been cast into the furnaces for which the Government paid several million dollars. Beginning with July, 1901, when the stamp tax on bank checks and telegrams was abolished, and augmented since July of this year by the repeal of other stamp taxes, wagon loads of unused stamps have been sent to the Treasury for redemption. In an ordinary way these would have been destroyed in the furnace provided for the purpose, and the heat would have been wasted, but with the scarcity of fuel it was decided to utilize them. The stokers sandwiched a layer of fifty thousand dollars' worth of Government securities between two thin layers of coal, and at the end of the month it was found that nearly a ton of coal a day had been saved through the use of the high grade fuel. There is no reason why this saving of fuel should not continue. Since the redeemed securities must be destroyed, it is well that the heat generated should be turned to useful account. It is so with some of the qualities in human nature when conversion takes place. The energy which Paul employed in persecuting the church was used in missionary labor.

His grace which was bestowed on me was not in vain; but I labored more than they all (I.Cor. 15 : 10).

A DOUKHOBOR FAMILY

TYPES OF THE DOUKHOBOR MEN

BRIEF NOTES

A young native lady of India, a personal friend of Pandita Ramabai, being educated at an American college for a medical missionary career in her native land, finds herself unable to proceed with her studies for lack of means. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is personally acquainted with her and her father, and will be pleased to furnish all necessary information concenring the case to those of its readers who may write us on the subject. The young lady belongs to an estimable native family of the highest caste, now Christian, and she is deserving of all the material assistance that may be generously extended to her at the present time. If fifty friends could be found to give a dollar a month each, for a short period, the career of a very bright and promising young medical missionary would be assured.

Renewing subscribers will confer a great favor on the management of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD if, when renewing, they state that their subscription is a RENEWAL, or attach, if convenient, the yellow date tab to their letter.

BIBLE DICTIONARY

"I have found my 'Teachers' Edition of the Bible Dictionary,' which you sent me invaluable," writes a Sunday School teacher. "I am able to interest my class as never before. A number of my boys have brought me rude drawings of pictures I had shown them in the book. I find that when I understand the ancient terms and the physical symbols thoroughly, I can more clearly convey spiritual truths. The information in the dictionary is most conveniently arranged, and a great help to Bible study."

Nations Destroyed by Drink

...World's Temperance Lesson...

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR NOV. 23
ISAIAH 28

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT—Isaiah 28: 7:
"THEY ALSO HAVE ERRED THROUGH WINE"

Civic Righteousness Prelude

In accordance with Resolution of Denver International Sunday School Convention

ISAIAH, THE PROPHET

Supt. (or Pastor):—What is civic righteousness?

Asst. Supt. (or School):—It is doing right in matters of government; the citizen doing right in every vote, the State in every law.

Supt.—In what words are Christians required by their Master to perform their duties to Government as well as their duties to God?

Asst. Supt.—"Render to Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's, and to God the things that are God's."

Supt.—What is the practical meaning of that law, and the deeper one on which all law is based, Thou shalt love thy God and thy neighbor?

Asst. Supt.—All these divine laws aim to establish RIGHT RELATIONS—right relations between man and God, and between man and man, the double relation that constitutes religion.

Supt.—And what does government have to do with securing these right relations?

Asst. Supt.—Government so far as it uses force and penalty, aims only to establish right relation between man and man; but the Supreme Court, in 1892, declared, "This is a Christian nation," and as such it recognizes, but does not enforce, God's authority as the Supreme Ruler and the authority of Christian morality, by the oath on the Bible, by prayers in Congress, by chaplaincies and Thanksgiving Days, by Bible reading and the Lord's Prayer in the schools, and by closing courts and public offices on Sunday.

Supt.—Does not the State enforce religion when it compels men to stop work and business on Sunday?

Asst. Supt.—The Supreme Court declared, in 1885, in a unanimous opinion, that Sunday laws are justified on economic and scientific grounds, as a needed protection of workmen and tradesmen in their right to rest. Marriage laws, also of Bible origin, are justified in a similar way, because they are necessary to right relations among men. The law stops Sunday work because labor and rest are a matter between man and man, and a six-day law is needed no less than a ten-hour law to restrain greed and prevent overwork; but no Sunday law enforces Sunday worship, which is a matter between man and God.

Supt.—And what does civic righteousness require of a Christian citizen and a "Christian nation" in the matter of temperance, in view of the fact that intemperance, more than almost anything else, destroys "right relations" between man and man? Do any of the Ten Commandments condemn our drinking usages or our drink traffic?

Asst. Supt.—All of them do, for drinkers break them all. As alcohol is the Decalogue's worst foe, abstinence is its best friend. But it is a great error to suppose there are only ten commandments. Surely New Testament commandments are no less binding, and one of them, formerly mistranslated, is, "Abstain from every form of evil."

Supt.—Have preachers and teachers any right to teach temperance?

Asst. Supt.—Surely we ought to teach what our churches have so often approved by resolutions, even if we had not stronger reasons in our Bibles, in whose pages prophets and apostles reasoned with kings of "righteousness, temperance and a judgment to come." "Righteousness" leads straight to "temperance."

Supt.—For kings there was a "judgment to come," but is there any judgment day for governments and for nations?

Asst. Supt.—Their judgment days, the Bible teaches, come in this world, and every great world empire of antiquity has undergone sentence of death for its sins. Not one government since the world began has flourished a thousand years.

Supt.—We are to study two dying nations to-day. To one of them that text was spoken that we have so often cut in two as if intended only for individuals, "Prepare to meet thy God, O Israel."*

SEBUSTIYEH, ANCIENT SAMARIA, CAPITAL OF THE NORTHERN KINGDOM OF ISRAEL

The Lesson Story

The time when Isaiah uttered the brave warnings of this lesson was three years before the captivity of the kingdom of Israel, which was made up of the ten tribes that seceded under Jeroboam I. Great prosperity, as usual, had brought forgetfulness of God and those destructive vices ever found with luxury, intemperance, and impurity. As Augustus "found Rome brick and left it marble," but also found it a republic and left it despotic, so Jeroboam II. found Israel cottages and left it palaces; but he also found it moral and left it corrupt, aye, found it free and left it captive, first to its own vices, and consequently to the Assyrians, whom it could not resist, when its own virtue was undermined and the favor of God was forfeited. As often in history, conquest was possible only because of moral cancer. When Isaiah spoke the Assyrians were already sweeping down, like a "Scourge of God," upon the upper kingdom.

STANLEY INVESTIGATING A CHARGE OF THEFT

Illustration and Application

Woe unto the crown of pride of the drunkards of Ephraim, and to the fading flower of his glorious beauty. Isaiah here calls the whole kingdom of Israel "Ephraim," after the name of its chief tribe. "Look," says Isaiah, in substance, "to the ruin which intemperance is bringing to our sister state, and behold the same symptoms of approaching national death here in Judah." Samaria and Judah were never conquered except when corrupted. The bottles on the inside were the battering rams they had most to fear. Samaria, the capital city of Israel, was built on the summit of a verdant, cone-shaped hill, where the marble palaces, glistening in the sun, seemed from a distance like the crown of silvery olive leaves, with which its revelers were crowned at their feasts.

Overcome with wine.—That has been written of many who started in life as confidently as the bright boys and girls in our Sunday schools. Shall it be written of any to whom this lesson comes with timely warning? It cannot be true of any person whose practice is abstinence. "Overcome of wine" a man becomes a wild beast, and even a beast it makes more beastly. A Chicago despatch of a few weeks ago said: "Maddened and half-intoxicated from alcohol used in distillery 'slop' fed to them, a big herd of cattle stampeded in the stockyards. More than a score of the animals met death in the rush. Scenes were enacted that for terror and blood made old stockmen and cowboys turn their backs. One man nearly lost his life. The herd stampeded numbered more than six hundred of the kind that are known as the 'distillery cattle,' and are fattened on the refuse from liquor mills." Drunken horned cattle are not so terrible as drunken men armed with pistols, as they rage about their homes, destroying wife and children.

In that day shall the Lord of hosts be for a crown of glory. In contrast to the reveler's crown, this verse sets the crown of glory that God gives in creating man in his own image and guiding him with wise counsels. When Henry M. Stanley was in the heart of Africa, a native was dragged before him charged with stealing a gun. Stanley saw that the gun clearly belonged to his party. The poor native, frightened at the mention of Stanley's name, could scarcely speak, but he found strength to say: "I am a son of God, I would not steal." This he said again and again. Stanley was interested believing this man to be a missionary convert and innocent of any intentional theft, and so he gave him back the gun and allowed him to go. At the next station, they found the gun waiting them. It had not been stolen, but dropped by its owner and found by the native; but on his release he had gone to the missionary for counsel, at whose prompting he brought back the gun. But what a word he gave those white men: "I am a son of God, I would not steal." Much more should every one say: "I am a son of God, I will not drink." "Know ye not that your body is a temple of the Holy Ghost? If any man defile the temple of God, him shall God destroy."

Israel's captivity was perpetual, as we recall in speaking sadly of the "lost tribes," while Judah repented and was restored. So the many among those who once enter the captivity of appetite are "lost," while a few only are restored mostly those who have learned in their despair that

> The Lion of Judah can break every chain
> And give us the victory again and again.

But these restored captives are the very ones who tell the boys and girls with most intensity that "prevention is better than cure," that it is easier to prevent than to repent. Why should any one who loves his fellows, or even himself, touch a thing that is not a necessity of life, that may grow to be an inward chain for himself or for some one who is led to drink by his example? No Christian should have any part in keeping up a custom which, on the whole, will do harm rather than good. Merely to please myself I have no right to endanger both myself and others.

New York has recently furnished a fresh illustration of the fact that drink, like death, "loves a shining mark"—and in this case both hit the mark. One morning the papers published the news that a man had been murdered in a saloon, in a quarrel about women. The name was that of one whose father had been Secretary of State. The victim himself had worn many "crowns of pride" in diplomacy and in finance and in society, but in that uncovering of his double life, his crowns all suddenly faded. Far worse than death was the shame he had brought on himself and his family. His bottle had proved a bullet to shoot his loved ones to the heart. Let us put with Isaiah's "Woe to the crown of pride," Solomon's "Who hath woe?" and Habakkuk's "Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink." We do that when we directly or indirectly authorize another to do it.

The crown of pride shall be trodden under foot. Here again the reveler's crown is pictured, not alone as faded, but as trampled under foot. How literally all that is beautiful in life is trampled under foot by drink! The orange-blossoms, even of a happy bridal, are soon trampled on by a drunken husband—alas! with increasing frequency in these days by a drunken wife. Love is turned to loathing. The beautiful home becomes a hovel, or is exchanged for one. The beautiful boy becomes a bloated tramp, the beautiful girl a drunkard's haggard wife. Let us stop this treading of beauty under foot, and instead tread down the evil custom and stamp out the evil traffic.

DISTILLERY CATTLE ON A STAMPEDE

*Apply to the International Reform Bureau, 103 Maryland Avenue, N. E., Washington, D. C., with stamp for Christian Citizenship leaflet.

"OUR OWN HOME FOLK"

By Margaret E. Sangster

Some Uses of Fads

A BUSINESS or professional man is the better for a fad, for something quite without the lines of his usual work, which commands attention and excites interest, and, incidentally, gives real pleasure. One of the best things a camera does for its owner, is the fact that it takes him completely away from the grind of routine, and allies him with the artistic forces of the world. To some extent, the successful photographer enjoys the spice of life that flavors the cup of the painter and the poet. He is allied to those in whom are those divine gifts of creative genius, those who produce some lovely lyric or exquisite picture, in a way, out of nothing. A man with a knack for handling tools, or for carving in wood, for chemistry, for entomological research, is a happy man. I knew a stonemason who was a collector of moths and butterflies, and who had an extensive correspondence with other collectors. Some of them famous professors; others, noblemen in foreign lands, the habitues of courts. The stonemason met these men on equal terms. They had a common subject of great and absorbing interest. Their fad was to them an initiation in true brotherhood.

Most lads, as they grow up, show a tendency toward some particular pursuit, which is aside from their school work, and which is more or less a fad. They sometimes appropriate more space in the house than their mothers find it agreeable to spare; but the sensible mother will not mind a little litter, nor be disturbed at a little noise. She knows where her boy is, and what he is doing, and who his companions are, and her mind is at ease about him.

Music is of all fads the most desirable for a man in the hours of relaxation from his work. Blessings on the banjo, on the mandolin, on the pianola, on any instrument which an amateur can learn to manipulate, without spending on the task long and laborious days. A fad unbends the mind; it diverts from annoyance and it drives away *ennui*.

Flowers for the Living

Flowers for the living, yes, and not flowers only, but all that flowers stand for, of grace, kindliness, and sweet meaning. I fancy that if the dead could hear us, they would very often be astonished to find how noble we thought them, how full of loveliness and of every virtue, how great and profound had been our esteem. We never told them our opinion. We kept our admiration to ourselves. What a good thing it would be for us, every one, to make it our rule each day to say some complimentary word to our next of kin, to praise where now we are silent, to show our love where now we conceal it. Flowers for the living, while they are here for us to love. Out with the stones that cumber too many a path. Let us make it smooth for toilworn feet. Let the wife, the husband, the parent, the brother, the sister, the child, know that we care for them, that we prize them, that we have nothing else in the world so valuable as the sweet home love.

Love at Home

"My dear Emily," wrote a lady recently to a distant niece, "you want to know about Eleanor and her family. It's all true that you say they have been poor, they have had illness. John hasn't been a successful man, but they have had one thing beyond all price—they have had plenty of love at home."

What in the whole world can compare with this? The man who has hard work to get along, the children who early take their share of the rough as well as of the smooth, the house where there is scanty luxury, though comfort may not be wanting, you see it all in a glance. But if there be love in the home, there is wealth there. Should the richest man in America die he could carry none of his wealth with him; and he might own great wealth here on earth, yet be a poor man all his days. Poor in love, poor in the consideration of mankind, poor in spiritual comprehension and the soul's assets. The special gladness of heaven will be, that there shall be love at home, and forever, in that bright land. No quarrels, no misunderstandings, no foolish bickering, but the home folk all at home and love reigning without end.

Etiquette of Calls

As a rule, the call of formality, as of a stranger upon a new comer in a place, should be returned within a week. When one has dined or lunched with a friend, a call should be paid at the house during the following week or fortnight. A lady, calling at a house where she is not intimate, sends in two of her husband's cards, and one of her own. It is usually not necessary to send or leave a half dozen visiting cards at one house, unless a formal call is intended on every lady member of the family. A request to see the ladies, and a single card, satisfies the needs of the occasion. When your call is paid upon a lady visiting in your town, leave a card for her hostess as well as herself, even though you are not acquainted with the latter. In planning to show an attention in the way of some pleasant invitation to the guest, be sure to include her hostess, who may or may not accept. That is at her discretion.

IN A SOUTHERN GARDEN

Listen, sister, hear you not footsteps coming? It is one
Who is bringing tidings good. Foemen conquered! Victory won!

A VANISHED HOPE

SWEET with the scents of the summer,
White with the dew and the sun,
Wee as the robes of the fairies,
She folded them, one by one.

Royally rich was the raiment,
Though none but herself might see,
How the heart with the hand had labored
For the Prince that was yet to be.

Into those tiny garments
Were more than by needle wrought,
Hours of loving fancies,
Beautiful flights of thought.

By lane and road were burning,
In splendor of crimson dyes,
Maple and elm and sumac,
Shaming the sunset skies.

She smiled from her chamber window,
"Ah, fade, bright leaves!" she said,
"For I'll be glad with my baby
When all the leaves are dead!"

Cold is the heaven above her,
Cloudy and dark the day,
As she looks again, in sorrow
That is slow to pass away.

Useless the treasures of linen,
And the cobweb frosts of lace;
Her babe, on mother's bosom
Found briefest resting-place.

All night she hears the north wind,
She feels the rain and the snow;
When they fall on the bed of her darling,
Over her heart they go.

Sleep hath no fetter to bind her,
Ever its spells will break;
At the dream of a touch like a roseleaf
The grief returns to ache.

Comfort her not with the angels,
Since, changing her day to night,
Some pitiless angel carried
Her first-born out of her sight.

MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

Small Economies

AN amusing instance of our American wastefulness was chronicled the other day in the newspaper record of current events. A manufacturing company in New Jersey, finding its back-yard encumbered by a constantly augmenting ash-heap, sold it to a contractor for five dollars. It was supposed that the ashes would be used to fill up vacant lots. But there happened to be in that same ash-heap a large amount of half-burned coal, as well as a percentage of coal that had simply been thrown away, and the fortunate purchaser had it sifted, and, during the coal-famine, sold the precious finding of his sieve for a hundred dollars.

There is a lesson here for the average housekeeper who, in this land of plenty, despises little savings. We have grown accustomed to our inexhaustible stores of food and fuel, to spending as we go, and to having all we want always at our hand, and so we do not save as we might. There are two ways of good housewifery which we might with profit adopt, according to our circumstances. One is that method of buying by wholesale, which is good economy where people have pantries and cellars, and can manage their stock themselves, not having it endangered by wasteful subordinates. The other is the plan of careful buying in very tiny quantities, as the Parisien does, counting accurately every chop, every egg, every wee pat of butter, so that there is exactly enough for each person, but nothing left over. In cities, where people live in close quarters and space is valuable, this manner of providing has its advantages, but some of our bountiful country matrons, who are accustomed to abundance, would not like its petty accountings. The housekeeper who pays as she buys, never having accounts anywhere, and doing her own marketing, will find herself better off in the long run than the one who has weekly or monthly bills. For all of us, there is great wit and wisdom in thrift, and our recent labor difficulties will not have been in vain if they have taught us this.

A Common Fear

A common experience of childhood is to suffer acutely from terror of the dark. In *Eothen*, Kinglake, the gifted author and traveler, told how he felt when the Pyramids first oppressed him with their vastness. So had he felt, as a little lad under five, when left alone in the dark at night. The hugeness of the black night, the immensity of space, had frightened the child, and he never had been able to overcome his fear of it until he had emerged from childhood. Imaginative children are often a prey to this sort of agony. Not always is the blame to be attributed to foolish or ignorant persons, who tell them as little "Orphant Annie" does in James Whitcomb Riley's ballad, "the goblins will catch you, if you don't watch out."

To insure a child's goodness or its silence, an unscrupulous woman has sometimes filled its mind with stories and pictures, never to be effaced. Or, there may be some weird occurrence in a neighborhood, which leaves lasting traces in childish memory, and for the worse, and not the better.

When I was a child, a ghastly murder was committed in the country a few miles from my home. I was not supposed to hear anything about it, yet I did hear every gruesome detail—of the stealthy onset, the sharp axe, the prowling robbers, and the murdered family. People barricaded their doors, and kept lights burning all night long, when the weird of this tale was still fresh; and long after it, we, children, went to sleep with shudders, and wakened thankful to be alive in the morning light.

Still, none of these, so to speak, realities need be invoked to make the darkness a terror to an imaginative child. Out of the mind's own domain are many spectral fancies invoked, and the intangible and undefined is in itself enough. Always leave a friendly candle, where its glimmer may carry comfort to a wakeful child, is a good rule for every home.

THE 20TH CENTURY WIFE AND MOTHER

Written Specially by **MARION HARLAND** *for The Christian Herald*

The Young Wife's Cares

"UPON one thing my mind is made up, and cannot be changed," I heard a young man say the other day. "I shall never, in any circumstances, marry an invalid."

"Suppose she falls and breaks her back during the honeymoon?" suggested a bystander, jocularly.

"Then, I shall bow to the afflictive dispensation of providence. If I knowingly marry a sickly woman, I put the noose about my own neck, and deserve the punishment of my folly."

A bevy of girls in whose hearing the remark was repeated, tossed scornful heads at the "cold-blooded monster." He deserved to go wifeless all his days, and they devoutly hoped he would.

In the silent depths of my heart, I approved his resolution, although I might question his taste in expressing it so bluntly.

The man who marries a sickly woman, knowing her to be sickly, commits rank folly. The best regulated home may, in the providence of God, become a hospital, or a private sanitarium. The man and woman who found it in the beginning should be of sound body and sane mind. The mother who does not impress upon the mind of her daughter and of her son, the prime importance of this truth, is derelict in her duty to them and to her grandchildren.

* * *

Our modern matron is less ignorant as to physiological facts than her grandmothers were. She knows the fearful wonders of her making; she has "studied up" on evolution, and ought to have at least a glimmering preception of what each individual woman owes to her race and to those who shall come after her. She is less absurdly squeamish in discussing the subject than was the custom with would-be modest women who entered the marriage state fifty years ago. If she be a sensible girl who loves the man she marries and wishes to help him on in life, she regards her health as part of the fortune she brings him. In this respect she has no right to come to him dowerless.

"I have told my future son-in-law how little he may expect of assistance from Elise in getting on in the world," said a society mother, airily. "If she will marry a poor man, he takes her with his eyes open. She averages two days in bed every week; it would prostrate her for the day to get up to an early breakfast. She has never made a bed, or swept a room in her life. She has scarcely known a really well day since she was fourteen."

"I wonder you are not afraid to have her marry," I ventured to say.

She shrugged her shoulders. "Marriage is a lottery in more ways than one. They take the risks for themselves."

A year later I paid a visit of condolence to the philosophical parent. While we talked, the feeble wailings of a month-old baby in the adjoining nursery pierced our hearts. Down-town a fine young fellow, a widower and homeless before he was thirty years old, was trying to fight his way in the battle of business, strained and distracted by the ever-gnawing pain in his heart. The boy and girl had taken "risks" they knew little of. The mother who allowed them to do it, was the most culpable of the three.

* * *

Next in value to our matron's capital of sound health and good sense, I rate practical knowledge of housewifery in all its branches. A common mistake made by wiser heads than those set upon girlish shoulders, is that the numberless labor and time-saving devices offered by benevolent house-furnishers for the housemother's relief, virtually abolish the necessity of education in the art of cookery and the other duties that enter into the management of a household.

If the patentees who have sought out these thousand-and-one inventions are to be credited, the "Peerless Helper" will cook a five-course dinner by steam while Madame is at church, or paying afternoon calls; potatoes will pare themselves; cereals need no cooking, and Regal Raisers reduce bread-making to a bagatelle. The plain truth being that the girl who goes to housekeeping without knowing how to prepare the simplest meal, who has no idea whether a steak is cut from the back or the leg of an ox, and confounds chops with the cheek of a sheep—will find herself the worse, instead of better off, for the multiplication of machines. Her foremother's task was easier, by far. She could not go far afield when oven, frying-pan, skillet and pot made up her list of available utensils.

Shall I fall under the lash of many with whom I would fain stand well, when I say that, up to this time, cooking-schools have been a disappointment to me, so far as qualifying our young girls for the every-day work of the household?

"An excellent institution for a boy who is already a clever scholar," I have heard said more than once of a certain celebrated Preparatory Collegiate Seminary. "Send a backward or slow-witted boy elsewhere."

* * *

Most of the cooking-classes of which I have personal knowledge are fine finishing-schools. The half-taught housewife or cook, who is ready of apprehension and eager to avail herself of new ideas, may learn much that will improve her culinary skill and add to the comfort of her family. If she be as ignorant of the rudiments of kitchen-lore as the average college-girl, she would better save her father's money, and spend her own time in her mother's kitchen, watching a "good plain cook" than squander six hours a week and twenty-five dollars a course, in attendance upon Madame Jones-Smith-Soyer's demonstration lectures.

I have seen graduates from such "courses" who could not boil a potato mealy, or toast a slice of bread into crisp deliciousness to save their diplomas.

So much of the happiness—I say nothing of the physical well-being—but the *happiness* of a home depends upon the house-mother's proficiency in this respect, that I bear strongly and persistently upon the subject. It is not kind—it is not fair—it is not *honest* to undertake to run a man's house if you are not capable of doing it. Let easy-going advisers say what they may, housekeeping does not—as Dogberry asserted of reading and writing—"come by nature." Nor can it be learned from books alone, any more than stage-driving or engineering or mining, or gardening can be learned by reading the best treatises on the subject.

This is a frank and friendly statement from one who has devoted much time and thought to the writing of household manuals. I hope I shall not be misunderstood when I add that a grave mistake in preparing a cookery book is to take for granted that the student of the recipes and directions therein contained knows even the rudiments of her business. The same objection applies to the ordinary cooking-school.

To sum up the matter—if you would know how to cook—DO IT! And it is better for you to spoil the materials that go wrong in this "doing," in your mother's kitchen than in John's. He puts housekeeping money into your hands, and with it what is far more valuable, his digestion and his health.

* * *

The table is a highly-important part of your establishment. Do not fall into the way of thinking that other departments are not worth considering. A Northern housekeeper, who had removed to Virginia, said to me with a puzzled look: "They seem to think here that cooking is housekeeping. I have always thought it is only one branch of it."

On the other hand, an English woman in Lucerne, Switzerland, described a boarding-house to me as "a *nasty* pension! Neat as wax—don't you know? but there was not enough to eat."

Our young matron should have, to begin with, a wholesome horror of dirt. Dirt has been well defined as "matter in the wrong place." Garden mould is admirable—indispensable—in its place. When my grandsons and their pet collie transport it to my library floor—it is *dirt!*—undeniable and highly objectionable. When I found a volume of Froude in library binding, upon the lawn, where the student had left it, I gave it the same name, and did not withhold the epithet upon the discovery of one of the cook's clean linen collars in the flour barrel. "It had fallen from the store-room shelf!" I was assured. It was dirty disorder to leave it upon that shelf.

Our matron cannot adopt a stronger and better general principle than "A place for everything and everything in its place." Like the Golden Rule, it holds good everywhere and always.

If John were not guided by this law in the conduct of his business, he would soon have no business to conduct.

In obeying the call to Matronhood, you enter a profession; you assume the duties and the responsibilities of a Business.

THE INVALID WIFE

Good Wishes from North Dakota

DEAR DR. KLOPSCH:—I have received from you a set of your premium pictures. Please accept my thanks. I consider THE CHRISTIAN HERALD the most attractive religious weekly for the family that we have. And when you add such premiums as you usually give, it is not surprising that you have a large subscription list. May you go on doing good. C. H. PHILLIPS.

Jamestown, N. Dak.

New Jersey Loves The Christian Herald

DEAR DR. KLOPSCH:—Your Art Portfolio received in this morning's mail. It is a very fine piece of work and much better than I had expected, but it convinces me that whenever THE CHRISTIAN HERALD makes an offer of premiums you may always depend upon them being better than they represent them. CHARLES G. JESSUP.

Camden, N. J.

A Prayer that Made a Fool Clever

THERE is a story told of a man that afterwards became eminent in public life, but who, in very early childhood, was counted little better than a fool. He was always to be found at the foot of his class, and was the butt of the boys, and was to the teacher, what seemed to him, "a thorn in the flesh, a messenger of Satan sent to buffet him"—not by reason of his viciousness, but by his invincible stupidity.

He was the only son of his mother, and she was a widow. She did her best to stimulate his sluggish powers, if indeed, his mental faculties deserved the name of powers at all, but apparently in vain. On one occasion, when the school in which he was a pupil was to give an entertainment, the poor mother besought the principal to give her boy "a piece to speak," hoping thus to make him feel that he was not an utter "derelict." The officer appealed to reluctantly consented, and the mother undertook the task of teaching him the piece, but, after hours of patient labor, not a line was the boy able to repeat. At the last, the mother frantic with despair, dropped on her knees and cried: "Oh, God, have pity upon me, for my poor boy is a fool."

The boy overheard her, and, in sympathy with her, felt as if his heart would break; and something did break, only it was not his heart, but something in his head, as he declared afterwards. All the blood in his body seemed to rush to his brain, and something gave way, and his mind was flooded as with sudden sunburst, and throwing his arms about his mother's neck, he exclaimed: "Mother, I can say it now," and say it he did, every word of it without a break, and many other things he delightedly repeated that he had vainly tried to learn at school, and from that hour, as with prenaturally quickened faculties, he forged ahead until he became the foremost scholar in the school, and afterwards rose to be one of the most distinguished jurists in the land. — *From a sermon by the Rev. P. S. Henson, D.D.*

A "God Bless You!" from Oregon

DEAR DR. KLOPSCH:—For your kindness in sending me the Red Letter Bible, I cannot find words in which to express my thanks, and then what should come but the "Art-Portfolio," and God only knows that my heart is filled with gratitude that such things can be. Well, "God bless you and keep you!" is my fervent prayer. REV. A. NOTESTINE.

Roseburg, Oregon.

Grateful Words from Tennessee

DEAR DR. KLOPSCH:—I am this morning in receipt of the Red Letter Bible, and am delighted with it. Have already shown it to several friends, who pronounce it a very handsome book. I hope the result may be that you will place many more of them here in Knoxville. Also have received the Art Pictures, and certainly feel that if I haven't received the worth of my money this time, I never did in my life. Congratulating you on your very handsome edition, I am, etc.,

Knoxville, Tenn. M. S. MCCLELLAN.

OUR CAMP IN THE PLAIN OF KADESH

THE SHEIKH OF THE TEYAHAH

OASIS OF AIN HUDHERA OF HAZEROTH

"HELD UP" BY ARAB BRIGANDS

THE EXCITING EXPERIENCES OF PROFESSOR ROBINSON WHILE CROSSING THE SINAITIC DESERT

...By...
Prof. George L. Robinson, Ph.D.

THERE was no little excitement in the court-yard of the Convent of St. Catharine the morning we set out from Sinai. We had risen early in order to get a good start. The Arabs had been informed of our departure, and were present, eager to hire to us all their camels, if we would take them. For over two hours the Oikonomos of the monastery stood in the capacity of arbiter in the midst of a clamoring host of volunteers. Time became more and more precious to us as the sun climbed towards the zenith and their disputations seemed unabated ; but in the desire to economise time we were decidedly in the minority. Nine o'clock came, and the last camel was still to be decided upon. A fierce contest ensued. This was their final opportunity, and each Arab who had a camel to hire eagerly pressed upon Hanna, our dragoman, and Sheikh Salim the merits of his own particular beast. At length we passed out of the convent gate, but it was presently discovered that the girths of some of our riding camels needed to be tightened and the burdens of others readjusted. Several minutes were consumed in righting these matters. Finally, all was in readiness, the storm of the Arabs quieted down, we bade adieu to the monks (having paid them royally for their hospitality), and our caravan of fourteen camels set out.

We passed down Wady ed-Deir, and in a few minutes reached the "hill of Aaron," at the edge of the plain of Er-Rahah. Turning to the right, we entered Wady esh-Sheikh, a valley of considerable breadth and affording much pasturage. About two miles from the base of Sinai we passed on the left, just opposite the mouth of Wady Sadad, which opens into Wady esh-Sheikh from the east, a high mountain, so conspicuous and imposing that one uninfluenced by the tradition of the monks might willingly choose it as the Mountain of the Law. Further on we visited the tomb of Nebi Salih, a place of annual sacrifice for the Arabs, and the pass of El-Watiyeh, identified by Edward Robinson as the true site of Rephidim, but in our opinion the identification is extremely doubtfnl.

Retracing our steps a short distance, we turned towards the northeast, and entered Wady Saal. Two days' steady traveling from this point brought us through the more imposing mountain districts of Sinai, to an oasis located about midway between Jebel Musa and the head of the Gulf of Akabah, one of the most picturesque spots in the entire Peninsula. The mountain rocks en route had often impressed us with their grandeur, some of them resembling human temples and pyramids, but those bounding the oasis of Ain Hudhera, or Hazeroth, were even more magnificent. On a huge boulder just near the southwestern entrance to the depression in which Hazeroth is situated, we found several Hebrew inscriptions, chiefly of proper names, however, accompanied by numerous Hebrew candlesticks with seven branches. So far as we can discover, these have never before been observed by travelers.

The oasis of Ain Hudhera lies sunken among the mountains, and consists of three copious fountains, and a few gardens with numerous palm trees. The entire depression is about one mile long from northeast to southwest, by four hundred yards in average width, and is bounded by rock escarpments from four to six hundred feet in height. The bottom is sandy, and usually barren. The coloring of the limestone rocks is exquisite, the different strata being white, red, yellow, purple, green, orange, pink, brown, lavender, chocolate and maroon, and arranged as only the Divine Artist could conceive.

We descended from the surrounding table-land into the depression of Hazeroth over an uninviting cliff, at the southwest extremity, through which a kind of path had been cut, in part natural, in part artificial. The drop was too sudden to allow of loaded animals to pass, consequently our caravan took another route. We arrived at the springs at about 12:20 o'clock, and took luncheon under an immense palm cluster, twelve trees growing out of a single stump. The day was unusually hot, as we discovered later, when we undertook to investigate the other two springs, and the immense perpendicular rock on the northeast side of the depression, called by the Arabs "Bab er-Rum," or "Gate of the Romans," so named, because they think there is a subterranean passage under the cliff leading to Europe. The few Arabs loitering about the fountains, and watching the gardens in the vicinity, were the most ignorant, decrepit and afflicted whom we saw in the entire Peninsula. Historically, the place was interesting, because of its association with the children of Israel. It was at Hazeroth that Moses was rebuked for having taken an Ethiopian wife, and it was there that Miriam was smitten with leprosy.

On leaving Hazeroth, the road led us through a weary succession of Wadies in the direction of Akabah northeast, but in order to avoid the Turkish soldiers stationed at that place, who are wont to discourage foreigners traveling in those parts, and would doubtless have arrested us and escorted us back to Sinai had they discovered us, we turned northward and came out of the mountainous district upon the table-land of Badiet et-Tih, or, as the name indicates, the Wilderness of the Wanderings. We halted for Sabbath at a place called Bir-eth-Themed, a little over one day's journey west of Akabah, and just south of the Hajj, or Pilgrim's route from Cairo to Mecca. The rest was welcome, though in mid-desert and compelled to close the doors of our tents a portion of the day, in order to protect ourselves against the driving sand of a scorching sirocco. Our Arab servants improved the day by devising a scheme to extort from us additional bakshish. They had now reached the boundary of their own territory, and were beginning to feel timid about escorting strangers across territory belonging to neighboring tribes. We had already deviated a trifle from the original contract, in order to follow more closely in the footsteps of the children of Israel, and accordingly they took advantage of their opportunity. About nine o'clock that Sabbath evening they laid before us the following alternatives: either make a five days' detour by the castle at Nakhl (which would have cost us at the usual rate of $35 per day), or return to the convent, or pay $90 bakshish, and they would take us directly via Kadesh through to Gaza. After considerable hesitation, we chose the last of the three alternatives, and promised to deliver over the money when we should arrive at Jerusalem, which we did. But even after promising this, our troubles were not at an end. Abeed, our Hobab, whom we had secured at Sinai "to be to us instead of eyes," and who had there declared that he knew the way perfectly, now assured us that he was totally ignorant of the region which we were wishing to cross, and was unwilling to hazard the undertaking. Monday morning came, and he sat sullenly upon the ground unwilling to guide us further. Hanna pressed Turkish dollars into his hand, kissed him on both cheeks, and finally, after many discouraging attempts, succeeded in getting him to consent to start. But he repeatedly affirmed that he knew nothing of the course. For two days thereafter we followed the directions of my compass. We had a good map, fortunately, and felt sure as we proceeded that we were not far from the proper course. The experience, however, was similar to being on a disabled steamer in mid-ocean.

The desert grew more and more bleak and dreary. Shortly after crossing the Hajj route we entered the territory of the Haiwat tribe. We shuddered at the thought of being caught trespassing upon their territory. Once they opposed us, but being few in number, were easily pacified. It was not until we had crossed into the territory of the Teyahah tribe and had passed the salt wells of Biyar el-Malaha that we met with any serious opposition. Here a whole tent village came out against us They ran ahead of our caravan, turned our burdened camels back as though about to appropriate them, and attempted to make our own camels kneel in order to dislodge us from our saddles. For twenty minutes there seemed to be little possibility of passing them. Hanna, our dragoman, disputed with them at the height of his voice, disclaiming that they had any right to recognition. On the other hand, they insisted most vigorously that no one of all Allah's creatures had

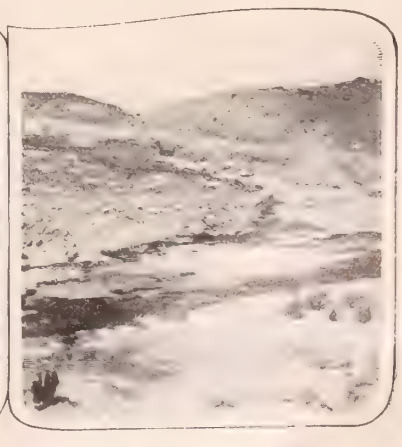
CONTINUED ON PAGE 946

A HALT AT THE SPRINGS

DESERT OF THE WANDERINGS

ABEED THE ROBBER

A SPRING AT KADESH



THE VALLEY OF KADESH

Grossman's Fashion Catalogue

No. 79 Is Now Ready.

Contains all the Newest and Most Stylish Designs in Raglans, Jackets, Capes, Skirts, Waists, Furs, Petticoats, Suits, etc.

WRITE FOR IT TODAY.

9302 O Blouse 7.50

9067 O Jacket 7.50

Goods Sent C. O. D. with privilege of examination on receipt of $1.00 deposit.

9819 O Skirt 2.98

9855 O Skirt 5.00

No. 9067 O Monte Carlo Jacket $7.50 Of English Kersey in black, castor or tan; full box front and inverted plaited back, 27 in. long, satin lined.

No. 9302 O Plush Jacket $7.50 Blouse style, of fine quality Seal Plush, silk romaine lined.

No. 9855 O Skirt $5.00 Of excellent quality black Broadcloth, trimmed with small ruffles, each headed with taffeta silk band, trimmed with taffeta silk straps.

No. 9819 O Skirt $2.98 Of an excellent quality Coronation cloth in black and white and navy blue and white, plaited as shown and finished with stitching.

EDWARD B. GROSSMAN & Co

170-172 STATE ST. CHICAGO

THE GREAT MAIL ORDER CLOAK HOUSE

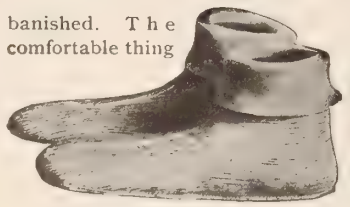
FLEISHER'S WORSTED THE BEST YARNS

Fleisher's Yarns are even and elastic. A garment knitted or crocheted of them will always hold its shape.

Their new Knitting and Crocheting Manual will be sent by the manufacturers, S. B. & B. W. Fleischer, Inc., Phila., Pa., on receipt of 5 tickets taken from their yarns, and 2 cents for postage.

Cold Feet

are banished. The most comfortable thing you ever put foot into is



McFARLAN'S

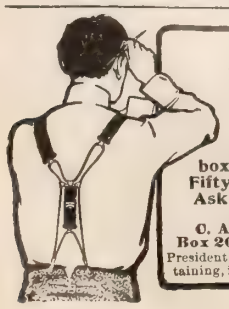
Slumber Slipper

Worn in bed and out. Made of a handsome fleece-lined knit fabric; tops beautifully embroidered with white silk. Dainty colorings.

TEN CENTS A PAIR POSTPAID

Send size of shoe. For men, women and children. Send for FREE catalogue.

McFARLAN MILLS, Amsterdam, N. Y.



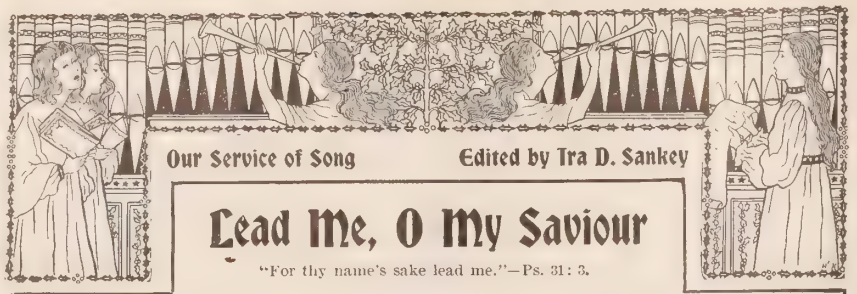
Solid Comfort.

President SUSPENDERS

For the holidays are in single pair boxes. Nice presents. Fifty cents and a dollar. Ask at favorite shop, or post prepaid from

C. A. Edgarton Mfg. Co. Box 209 F Shirley, Mass.

President playing cards, unique, entertaining, instructive. Ask your dealer.

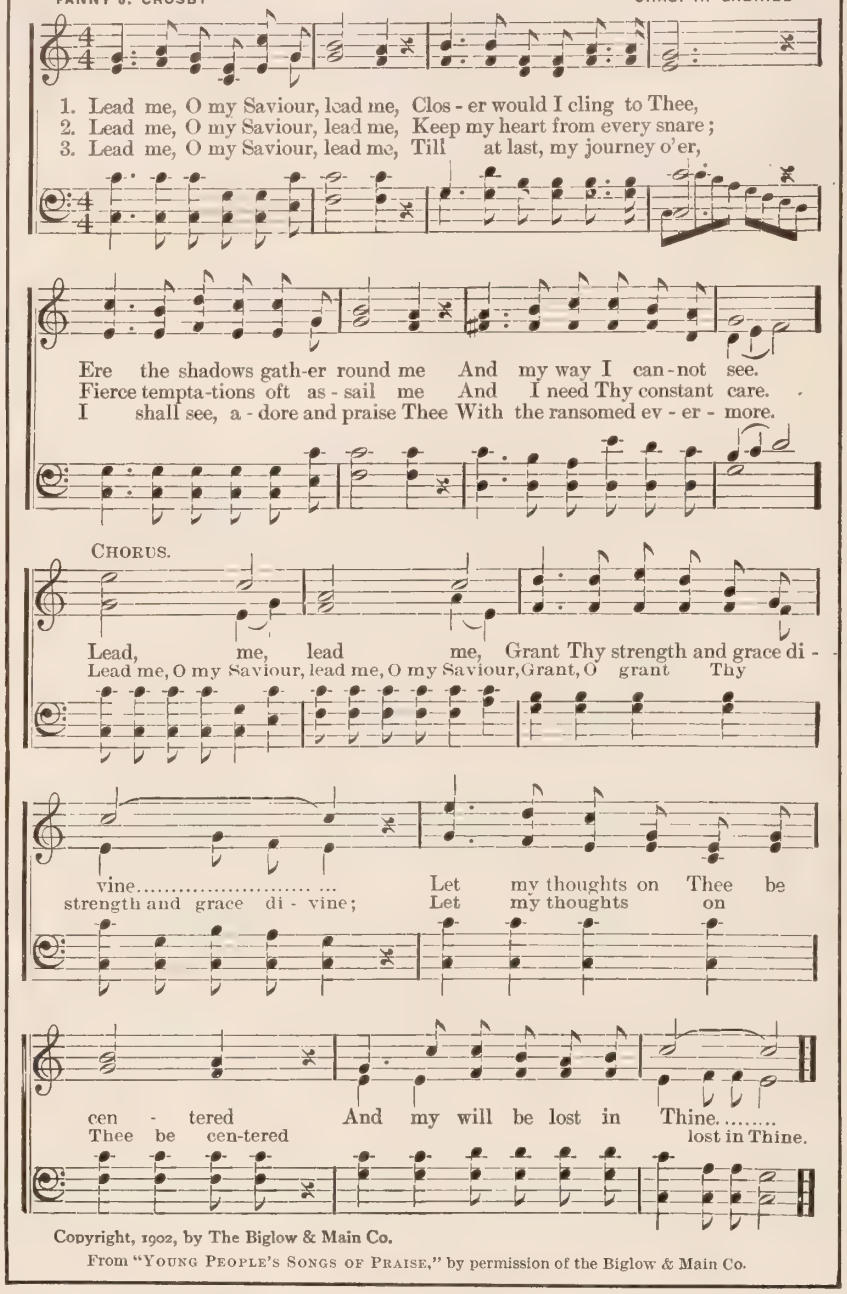


Our Service of Song — Edited by Ira D. Sankey

Lead Me, O My Saviour

"For thy name's sake lead me."—Ps. 31: 3.

FANNY J. CROSBY — CHAS. H. GABRIEL



Copyright, 1902, by The Biglow & Main Co.

From "YOUNG PEOPLE'S SONGS OF PRAISE," by permission of the Biglow & Main Co.

"Held Up" by Arab Brigands

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 945

the right to conduct travelers across their territory except themselves (which, according to the unwritten law of the Arabs, is usually recognized), and that a change of camels was absolutely necessary. The contest of words between them and our dragoman continued. Finally Hanna dismounted from his camel, put his arms over the shoulders of the ringleader of the band, walked off a short distance, slipped a few pieces of money into his hands, and thus satisfied him. He returned to mount, but was unable to do so until he had pacified another strong member of their ungracious crowd. In like manner he took him aside, pressed gold into his palm, and in a few minutes succeeded in silencing not only him, but through him, the whole crowd.

Coming to the plain of Kadesh, this experience was practically repeated. For hardly had we selected a favorable spot in which to pitch our tents, when two Arabs appeared on the scene and stood close by, watching our movements with jealous eye. On discovering our intentions to visit the Spring of Kadesh, called in Arabic Ain Kadis, they immediately began to demur. Others of their clan gathered about our servants' fire. The whole night until near daybreak was spent in negotiating with them. Offers of silver and then of gold were peremptorily rejected. The Arabs had not come to terms, and probably would resist us if we should attempt to venture up the Wady. We were bidden to strike with our palm clubs any one who should seize our camels, or cause them to kneel. Meanwhile, one more attempt would be made to arrange matters amicably. Just then three of our most hostile opposers appeared before the door of our tent. One of them had brought with him a sack of tobacco, which he wished to sell. Hanna saw his opportunity. He quickly bought it at the Arab's own price, and gave it to our servants to divide. This pleased the enemy and he capitulated. A little later we had broken camp and were off in the direction of Wady Kadis, where the spring was located.

The importance of the site is second to none in the history of Israel's wanderings. Here Israel halted to send forth the spies (Deut. 1: 19). Here some of their number proposed to appoint a new captain and return to Egypt (Num. 14: 4). Here Israel probably encamped during the thirty and eight years of their wanderings, making it their central rendezvous. Here Korah and his company rebelled (Num. 16: 11). Aaron's rod budded (Num. 17: 14), Miriam died (Num. 20: 1), and Moses smote the rock (Num. 20: 1-12).

We have no agents or branch stores.

NEWEST WINTER STYLES

IN a Supplement to our Winter Catalogue we are showing the latest importations in ladies' costumes, cloaks and skirts for Winter wear. All of these designs are as pretty as pretty can be, and are shown by no other firm. Each garment is made to order; we keep no ready-made goods. *Prices are lower than ever before.*

Our Catalogue illustrates:

Costumes from newest Paris Models, **$8 up.**

Tailor Gowns, both jacket and skirt lined with fine taffeta, **$15 up.**

Church and Visiting Dresses, $12 up.

New Cloth Skirts, $4 up.

Rainy-day Suits and Skirts; Suits, $10 up. Skirts, $5 up.

The New Walking Suits, $10 up.

Garments of Black Velvet Cords, and Velveteen; Suits, $15 up; Skirts, $10 up.

Handsome Long Jackets and Monte Carlo Coats, $10 up. Short Coats, $7 up.

We Pay Express Charges Everywhere.

Catalogue, Supplement and Samples will tell you the rest; write to-day and we will send them *free* by return mail. *Be sure to mention whether you wish samples for suits or cloaks.* If a garment you get from us is not satisfactory, send it back promptly and *we will refund your money.*

THE NATIONAL CLOAK CO.,

119 and 121 West 23d Street, New York

Buy Furs from ALBRECHT

Established 1855

The Fur Center of the Fur City of America.

THAT "FINAL TOUCH" of correctness in attire is only attained by handsome furs. Half a century of experience in the manufacture of Furs gives us the right to claim Supremacy, and the liberal patronage which we have retained during all this time is in itself the highest recommendation we could give. Send at once for the

International Fur Authority

an exponent of famous ALBRECHT Furs. It thoroughly reviews and illustrates all the correct and standard styles in fur wear, containing authentic information and lowest market prices. The recognized and only complete FUR AUTHORITY in America. No woman should be without this valuable work. Send stamp to cover postage.

Founded 1855

E. ALBRECHT & SON

BOX D, 20 E. 7TH STREET, ST. PAUL, MINN.

Rattling Windows

You need never be bothered with them again.

Rosemont Sash Holder

holds the sash firm and stops the rattling. No adjusting required—always ready and working. Keeps out cold and dust; keeps in the heat and saves coal.

Better than weather strips in every way and wears ten times as long. Does not injure the sash, nor interfere with its working. Does not show.

50c. a set for a window. **$4.50 a dozen sets.** Postage or express paid. Money back if you want it. Write for folder "*No More Rattling Windows.*"

ROSEMONT CO., 26 S. Third St., Philadelphia.

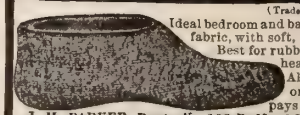
HAPPYFOOT HAIR INSOLES

keep feet warm and dry. Make walking a pleasure. Relieve Rheumatism, Callous, Tender and Perspiring Feet. Do not crowd the shoe. At all drug and shoe stores or sent 10c. a pair, 3 pair 25c., *postage paid.* Send size of shoe

The WM. H. WILEY & SON CO., Box D Hartford, Conn.

PARKER'S ARCTIC SOCKS

(Trade Mark Registered)



Ideal bedroom and bath slippers. Knitted fabric, with soft, white wool fleece. Best for rubber boots. Comfort, health, convenience. All sizes 25c.; dealers or by mail. Parker pays postage. Catalogue.

J. H. PARKER, Dept. K, 103 Bedford St., Boston, Mass.

Church Fair Supplies

WE HELP YOU MAKE MONEY.

Elegant paper weights with Photograph of Church, Pastor, or both, plain or in colors. Any subject desired substituted. Beautiful souvenir and desk ornament. SELLS ON SIGHT. Many styles. Other novelties also. Write for catalog.

A. C. BOSSELMAN & CO., 525 Broome St., New York.

How to Become Beautiful.

By NELLIE GREENWAY. This book of 128 pages gives hints and helps to all who wish to be beautiful. Over one hundred valuable recipes. Mailed to any address, securely sealed, on receipt of 25 cts. in stamps. Address J. S. OGLIVIE PUB. CO., 55 Rose St., New York.

"THE WHOLE WORLD IS QUEER"

QUAINT PSALMS *for* QUEER FOLK

BY REV. C. H. YATMAN

PSALM XVII.
The Psalm of Integrity

1. Hear the right, O Lord, attend unto my cry; give ear unto my prayer, that goeth not out of feigned lips.

2. Let my sentence come forth from thy presence; let thine eyes behold the things that are equal.

3. Thou hast proved mine heart; thou hast visited me in the night; thou hast tried me, and shalt find nothing; I am purposed that my mouth shall not transgress.

"HEAR THE RIGHT, O LORD"

* * *

It is a tremendous thing to be right and know it. Let one live in the three opening verses of this Psalm of Integrity, and the closing verse, telling of another world, will be as real as the sun at noonday in a cloudless sky.

"Obedience is better than sacrifice," for therein is the assurance of faith. When one's conscience is void of offence toward God and man, "he has the strength of ten because his heart is pure."

Oh sinner! ask God to make you good and keep you so.

PSALM XVIII.
The Deliverance Psalm

4. The sorrows of death compassed me, and the floods of ungodly men made me afraid.

5. The sorrows of hell compassed me about; the snares of death prevented me.

6 In my distress I called upon the Lord, and cried unto my God; he heard my voice out of his temple, and my cry came before him, even into his ears.

"IN MY DISTRESS"

* * *

Here is a Psalm for all folk in a tight place. Paul must have lived in the truth of these fifty verses. John Bunyan could never have written his *Pilgrim's Progress* without this Scripture.

Millions of saved and glorified saints must, even now, point out this Psalm as their road to heaven. It is true that God helps those who help themselves, but the glory of the Gospel is that God helps those who cannot help themselves.

Hard-pressed saint, listen! "Deliverance will come."

PSALM XIX.
The Day Psalm

2. Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

14. Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

"DAY UNTO DAY"

* * *

The opening statement here of God's glory and Gospel is golden. The closing prayer is pure gold without alloy. And the "law and judgments and statutes" spoken of are "more to be desired than gold —yea, than much fine gold." This Psalm goes with "The Great Psalm," which is the 119. Surely it is a Psalm of Day, and of gold.

The reason why God's Word is more to be desired than wealth is because by it comes a "good name," and that is to be chosen above great riches. Gold will pass out with a burning world, but a good name will live when the stars have gone to sleep forever.

PSALM XX.
The Strengthening Psalm

5. We will rejoice in thy salvation, and in the name of our God we will set up our banners; the Lord fulfil all thy petitions.

6. Now know I that the Lord saveth his anointed; he will hear him from his holy heaven with the saving strength of his right hand.

"SET UP OUR BANNERS"

* * *

Many weak Christians need the truth of Psalm 20. The church is a hospital for them, when they should be strong and stand with God's soldiers as they go out to set their banners over the nations of the earth.

If God can help Jacob, he can help any one.

If he promises help and strength in his sanctuary, then it is wise to go to the house of God.

A NEW CITY OF JERUSALEM

THE City of Jerusalem is to be portrayed at the World's Fair in St. Louis in 1904. Competent talent has been engaged, and the association formed is one that does not propose to make money out of the exhibit, but to teach the people of the western world how the people of that ancient city live and act. Men of millions, who are identified in church work, are engaged in the enterprise, and an imitation city of Jerusalem, with many of the things actually in use there, is to be brought across the waters. The managers have engaged Mme. Lydia Von Finkelstein Mountford to take charge of the work. This lady was born in Jerusalem and has lived there most of her life. In recent years she has been traveling. Her idea is to give a perfect dramatic representation of life in the Holy Land. Ten acres of land are to be taken at the fair, around which there will be erected a huge wall. Inside will be native-born residents of Jerusalem, who have come here for this sole purpose. Representations of weddings, feast days, funerals, and the religious life of the people of the Holy City will be given. There will be five hundred Oriental natives representing the various classes. The reproduction of the Holy Sepulchre, the Mosque of Omar, the Mount of Olives and the Via Dolorosa will involve the importation of several shiploads of material direct from the Holy Land. The exhibition will cost more than one million dollars to reproduce the city of Jerusalem in miniature.

MME. L. VON F. MOUNTFORD

WM. R. DRAPER.

The Life of a Watch

25c

JAS. BOSS
Stiffened GOLD
Watch Cases

are guaranteed for 25 years. Few solid gold cases will last that long without wearing too thin, to safely protect the works. If you want a watch case for protection, durability and beauty, get the **Boss** with the keystone trade-mark stamped inside. Send for booklet.

THE KEYSTONE WATCH CASE CO., Philadelphia.

All About Wild Animals

The NEW Natural History

By RICHARD LYDEKKER, F.Z.S., assisted by more than a score of the ablest naturalists in the world, is the latest and best work of its kind. It is a fascinating wonder-book, telling about all the marvels of the animal world, many of which have been but recently discovered. It is strictly scientific, yet written in a style that is so pleasing and simple that children can read and understand and delight in it.

ERNEST SETON-THOMPSON

in his introduction to the work calls it "Easily the best and most reliable work in the field of popular Natural History."

All the different sorts of animals are described and compared, from polyp to pachyderm: How they are related to each other; how they come to differ so widely from one another; how they protect and care for their young; how and where they make their homes; how they rule their communities; the different part of the world that each sort inhabits; their methods of moving about; their migrations from place to place; the uses of their odd limbs and singular faculties; their wonderful intelligence in their own ways of life; what they eat and their wise ways of getting it; how they quarrel and battle among themselves; how they shrewdly defend themselves against their foes; how they are hunted and trapped; how they serve man with food, shelter, clothing, finery and other useful and beautiful things; all these interesting matters and many more are fully told about.

72 Magnificent Full-Page Colored Plates

The work is in six royal octavo volumes of over 500 pages each. They are beautifully but substantially bound in half-morocco, with gold backs. There are over 2200 illustrations—the most magnificent set of animal pictures ever made. Seventy-two of them are **full-page Colored Plates** in from ten to sixteen colors.

Special Offer:

Half Price and Little Payments

If you apply at once, you can secure a set by paying $1 club fee and $2 a month for fifteen months—the club fee of $1 being the only payment required before the complete set is sent you. This is **one-half** the regular selling price, and the offer will remain open for a short time only. If you want more details before ordering, send your name and address on this three-cornered ticket. You will receive **free** a beautiful sample page book and a fuller account of the nature of the work. **But be prompt.**

MERRILL & BAKER
PUBLISHERS
9 and 11 E. 16th St. NEW YORK

Ch.H. 11-12

MERRILL & BAKER
9 and 11 E. 16th St.
New York

Without cost to me, please send specimen page book of the NEW NATURAL HISTORY, containing samples of the full-page colored plates, text illustrations and text pages, and full particulars of the club.

Name .....

Inquiry Ticket Address .....

CHILDREN'S HOME

A Well Run Place.

At a children's home in Fort Wayne, Ind., they have entirely abandoned coffee because of the bad effect of it.

Mrs. M. B. Gorsline, who is the matron is meeting with grand success. She was compelled four years ago to discontinue the use of coffee and after making several experiments concluded that Postum filled the bill and has used it ever since.

She has charge of a family of children numbering from 22 to 30 and writes us, "I give Postum Coffee freely, using no coffee at all. The children are always well; we have had no sickness for two years, except such as they contract at school like whooping cough, measles, etc. No bilious attacks, no fevers, no skin diseases. The children are all plump and in good condition. Clear complexions, no sallow or muddy looking faces, such as result from the use of coffee. We always make Postum strictly according to directions and it gives pleasure and health to all."

The Ingersoll Dollar Watch

THE two million people who buy *Ingersoll Watches* every year, buy them because they bear the strongest guarantee for accurate time made by any watchmakers, and because eight million people who have bought and carried them are loud in their praises.

If you want the best watch, ask any dealer for an *Ingersoll* and see that you get it. If you don't, *send us a dollar* and you will receive one by mail, prepaid.

Booklet FREE. Address Dept. 61.

ROBT. H. INGERSOLL & BRO., 67 Cortlandt St., N. Y.

SATISFACTORY FLOORS

are assured by the use of

No. 61 Floor Finish.

The highest possible results are easily obtained by its use. No other floor finish equals it for superior surface, durability and appearance. It is

Waterproof, Odorless, Transparent,

and cannot be marred or scratched by furniture or ordinary use.

No. 61 Floor Finish is made to walk on.

Is easily applied, dries quickly and requires less attention than any other floor finish. Our booklet "Floor Plan H," giving full information regarding the finish and care of floors, sent free.

Pratt & Lambert,

New York Office, 176 Fulton St. Chicago Office, 368-378 26th St.

FACTORIES: New York, Chicago, Buffalo, London, Paris, Hamburg.

THE "MAN IN THE STREET STORIES"

with an introduction

By CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW.

12mo, 320 Pages, Cloth Bound, $1.00.

This collection of over six hundred after-dinner stories is now ready. Mr. Depew says of it:

"These stories are my refresher every Sunday after the worry and work of the week. I know of no effort which has been so successful in collecting real anecdotes portraying the humorous side of life as those which are contained in this volume."

For sale by all booksellers, or it will be sent by mail, post paid, on receipt of $1.00. Address all orders to

J. S. Ogilvie Publishing Company, 55 Rose Street, New York.

A College Course at Home

A Practical System for those who wish to Educate Themselves

COURSE II.—A Practical Elementary Education

Outlined by FRANCIS RANSOM LANE, M.A., M.D.,
Principal of the Brooklyn Polytechnic Preparatory School

[The following course of Home Study forms an alternative to the course suggested in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD of October 22. Different text-books are recommended—a slightly different method of study is suggested. If, after you have begun the course, any difficulties should arise, write us and we will gladly help you over them, or advise whenever necessary. It is not a mail-educational course but a self-educational course on the lines suggested. Address THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Education Department, Bible House, New York City.]

IT is possible for people who, by circumstances, have been compelled to engage in the serious duties and employments of life without receiving any systematic education, to make up for this loss, even at a more or less advanced age, by devoting an hour or two a day to close study.

A thorough elementary knowledge of the subjects outlined below should enable the student to face the world as an intelligent citizen. The course is not intended for those who have had a thorough common school education; at the same time it includes subjects adapted for their further education, and the student must decide for himself what particular study or studies would be most to his advantage to take up. A regular plan of study has been drawn up for those who want to take the whole course, and who can devote two hours a day to their self-education.

Perhaps it would be wise for many students not to take up Algebra or a language, but rather to emphasize History, Arithmetic, and Literature throughout the entire year. Those who begin French or German should do so with the idea of ultimately devoting more time than is here set down for these subjects. A foundation for profitable study of foreign tongues can be laid in six months, but unless it is possible to build upon this foundation it would be better to devote the time to the English branches.

The English language is the basis of all practical education and culture; Arithmetic is essential to the business man; the study of history helps to make a good citizen.

The Subjects

English Grammar and Literature; Arithmetic; Ancient, English and American History; Geography.

Supplementary Subjects

Physiology; Zoology; Botany; French or German; Algebra.

A CONVENIENT PLAN FOR A YEAR'S COURSE

40 Minutes for Each Subject:

	1st Six Months			*2d Six Months*		
MONDAY	Eng. Grammar	Arithmetic	History	Eng. Grammar	Algebra	History
TUESDAY	Eng. Literature	Arithmetic	Geography	Eng. Literature	or	History
WEDNESDAY	Eng. Grammar	Physiology	History	Botany	a Language	History
THURSDAY	Eng. Literature	Arithmetic	Geography	Eng. Grammar	"	History
FRIDAY	Eng. Grammar	Zoology	History	Eng. Literature	"	History
SATURDAY	Recreation			Recreation		
SUNDAY	Rest			Rest		

The following text-books should give the home student a good elementary knowledge of any of the various subjects mentioned. The array of books is discouraging on account of its magnitude. But by no means is it necessary to buy, borrow, or have on hand all the books at the same time. To begin with, obtain a grammar, one English masterpiece, an arithmetic, a geography, a book on zoology or physiology, and a United States History; and do not obtain any others until you have made sufficient advance in these. It may be that you already have, or can easily borrow, text-books covering exactly the same ground as those mentioned below, and any experienced teacher could help you in making out a list for yourself.

Text-books Suggested

English, Grammar, etc.

Buehler's *Grammar.* (Newson & Co., New York.)
Powell's *How to Write.* (Baker, Sheldon & Co., New York.)
For the more advanced, Reed & Kellogg's *Higher Lessons.* (Maynard, Merrill & Co., New York.)
Carpenter's *First High School Course in Rhetoric and English Composition.* (The Macmillan Co., New York.)

Literature.

Longfellow's *Hiawatha.*
Macaulay's *Lays of Ancient Rome.*
Hawthorne's *Tanglewood Tales.*
Whittier's *Snowbound.*
Charles Lamb's *Tales from Shakespeare.*
Irving's *Sketch-book.*
Scott's *Marmion.*
Cooper's *Last of the Mohican's.*
Lowell's *Vision of Sir Launfal.*
Scott's *Ivanhoe.*
Goldsmith's *Vicar of Wakefield.*
Addison's *Sir Roger de Coverley Papers.*
Tennyson's *Idyls of the King.*
Dicken's *Tale of Two Cities.*
Thackeray's *Henry Esmond.*

Mathematics.

Ficklin's *Arithmetic.* (American Book Co., New York.)
Fisher & Schwatt's *Algebra.* (The Macmillan Co., New York.)

History.

Botsford's *History of Greece.* (The Macmillan Co., New York.)
Morey's *History of Rome.* (American Book Co., New York.)
McLaughlin's *History of the United States.* (D. Appleton & Co., New York.)
Larned's *History of England.* (Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.)

Physiology.

Blaisdell's *Practical Physiology* (Ginn & Co., New York.)

Zoology.

Boyer's *Elementary Biology.* (D. C. Heath & Co., New York.)

Botany.

Spalding's *Introduction to Botany.* (D. C. Heath & Co., New York.)

Geography.

Tarr & McMurry's *North America,* and *Europe.* (The Macmillan Co., New York.)
Adam's *Commercial Geography.* (D. Appleton & Co., New York.)

French.

Syms' *First French Book.* (American Book Co., New York.)
Fraser & Squaire's *Grammar.* (D. C. Heath & Co., New York.)
Aldrich and Foster's *Foundations of French.* (Ginn & Co., New York.)
Guerber's *Contes et Legendes.* (American Book Co., New York.)
Bruno's *Le tour de la France.* (D. C. Heath & Co., New York.)

German.

Joynes-Meissner's *Grammar.* (D. C. Heath & Co., New York.)
Van Daell's *Reader.* (Ginn & Co., New York.)
Heyse's "*L' Arrabbiata.*" American Book Co., New York.)

How to Make Indian Baskets

Indians wove the story of their life and love in baskets. The making of them today is as much an art as ever. You can make these baskets YOURSELF through our instructions. We will send you all necessary material and equipment, together with full illustrated instructions. The outfit to make the basket consists of the following:

Natural and colored raphia. Reeds, Needles and illustrated instructions in detail, ALL FOR $1.00.

Indian baskets retail regularly in stores at from $5 to $50 each, according to size, design, and workmanship. Many women find it a lucrative employment; others a delightful and most satisfactory pastime. If so desired, we will send you commenced basket for 25 cts. additional.

The Apache School of Indian Basket Weaving

325 Dearborn, Chicago, Ill.

The Boys' World

A weekly eight-page paper for boys, printed in colors. Price within the reach of every one.

For all departments of the boy's life, and for every day of the week. Stands for all that is noblest in boy life. Conducted by a corps of ablest Christian writers and workers. Treats of everything of interest to boys—home, school, shop, playground, Sunday-school, etc. Interesting stories and incidents, science, mechanics, inventions, games, recreation, care of health, earning and saving money, making things, etc.

Subscription price, 50 cents a year. On trial, 3 months for 10 cents. Sample free.

The Girls' Companion

A weekly eight-page paper, printed in colors, same size and general plan as our boys' paper.

Crowded with stories and incidents of girl-life. Departments telling of things in which all girls are interested. Earning and Saving Money, Gaining and Keeping Health, Home Work and Enjoyment, Girls at School, Girls of Other Lands, Deeds Worth Doing, Devotional Thoughts, etc. The only girls' paper published in this country.

Subscription price, 50 cents a year. On trial, 3 months for 10 cents. Sample free.

DAVID C. COOK PUBLISHING CO.
36 WASHINGTON ST., CHICAGO.

WHAT Church Hymns AND Gospel Songs IS TO ALL CHURCH SERVICES

Young People's Songs of Praise IS TO ALL YOUNG PEOPLE'S MEETINGS

Each, 25c. Send for returnable samples

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., NEW YORK & CHICAGO

Small Savings Earning 5% Net

Under Banking Department Supervision

OUR LOANS on home-properties call for payments of interest and part of principal *monthly.* Thus security constantly gains strength and funds for re-investment are always ready. We can and do earn 5 per cent. net for every depositor of $50 or more. Have never paid less. Write for full information and highest testimonials.

Paid in Capital, $1,000,000
Assets 1,600,000
Surplus, . . . 185,000

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York.

I Can Sell Your Real Estate

no matter where it is. Send description, state price and learn how. Est. '96. Highest references. Offices in 14 cities.
W. M. Ostrander, 1672 N. A. Bldg., Philadelphia

WOMAN'S WAR ON ALCOHOL

The Annual Convention of the W. C. T. U. at Portland, Me.

PORTLAND, Me., was recently the scene of the twenty-ninth annual Convention of the National W. C. T. U.; the total number of delegates present being 447, of whom forty-two were presidents of States, and twenty-six national superintendents of departments. There were many visitors. The Convention opened Friday morning, Oct. 17, in the Jefferson Opera House. The annual address of the president, Mrs. Lillian M. N.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET

Stevens, was the main feature of the morning session. She dealt with the Congressional appropriation for providing comfortable amusement rooms for the soldiers and an improved ration; Government regulation of vice in the Philippines; prohibition in Maine, where "the whole liquor business is under the ban of the statute, and the liquor dealer is an outlaw. I hope," said Mrs. Stevens, "the good people of Maine will never consent to make the nefarious business lawful, as they certainly can never make it respectable."

When Lady Henry Somerset and her two English companions in travel, Rev. Henry Sanders and Miss Campbell, were presented, all the delegates saluted with small American flags, instead of with fluttering handkerchiefs, as is customary. Lady Henry spoke brief words of greeting and offered the noontide prayer. She told the Convention that in America it is impossible to appreciate the difficulties under which the British Women's Temperance Association labors, as there they have to convert the women to total abstinence before they can be set to work in the Association, while in America the great majority of Christian women are already abstainers.

On Friday evening, various addresses of welcome were received. Miss Cornelia Dow, daughter of General Neal Dow, who was the Father of Prohibition in Maine, gave a reception on Saturday afternoon, at her residence on Dow street, to the whole Convention.

The pulpits of Portland were filled on Sunday morning by well-known women speakers. In the afternoon Miss Elizabeth Greenwood, Superintendent of Evangelistic Work, preached the annual sermon in the Jefferson. The evening meeting was held in the City Hall. Lady Henry Somerset and Rev. Henry Sanders were the speakers. Lady Henry advocated united action by organized Christianity against evil in its entirety. She asked, "Why is it so few people place themselves on the side which is fighting against this terrible thing?" then said: "It is because if they do so, they must sacrifice something—political aspirations or social status, something which they think necessary to their happiness." She urged those who love the right to make the sacrifice in order to advance the good of humanity. She referred with astonishment to a recent public declaration of Bishop Potter, that he "did not blame the poor, who have so little in life, for seeking variety in getting drunk." She said Christ would not have uttered such words, and the bishop would better have tried to persuade some of the millionaires of New York to provide places of recreation for the poor, where they might have variety that would uplift, not drag down.

The demonstration of department work called out an immense audience on Monday evening, and as each living picture came upon the stage, the superintendent of the department briefly told of the work of the year. Scientific temperance instruction in the public schools was demonstrated by children carrying flags from all the countries represented among our immigrants. Mrs. Mary H. Hunt spoke of the schools as the great influence which makes Americans of these children, then asked, "Are you Poles, Italians, Russians, Germans and French now?" "No," shouted the children, "we are Americans," and each waved the "Stars and Stripes." Then Uncle Sam appeared, and thanked the W. C. T. U. for helping him train the children in temperate and hygienic habits.

Tuesday brought election of officers, resulting in the re-election of all. There were only two changes in National Superintendents, Franchise and Flower Mission. Wednesday evening brought the Convention to a close with Benefit Night. Illinois had the place of honor, having gained 1,770 new members during the year.

Answered Prayers

L. K., Maryland, N. Y., writes:

The Lord has answered my prayers, lifting many troublesome cares. Once when our home was in danger of destruction by fire, and no means at hand could save it, unless the wind changed, I prayed earnestly for that change; and in a few moments the wind changed and our home was spared.

T. H., Baltimore, Md., writes:

As our faith has been encouraged and strengthened by the "answers to prayer," we wish to add our experience, hoping to help others in them. In a case of urgent necessity we "cried unto the Lord, and he heard us" and granted the exact request we had made of him.

Mrs. J. E. C., Harvard, Ill., writes:

God has heard and answered my prayers many times. Especially in the last few weeks has he given me my heart's desire in two important matters.

SCHOOL TEACHERS LEARN

Just Like Other People.

Bad food and overwork wreck many a life, but the right food makes sure and complete happiness, for one must be happy if perfectly well.

"Grape-Nuts saved my life, and changed me from a nervous, sick, despondent woman to a healthy, strong and cheerful one," writes Mrs. Alice Riegel, of Pontiac, Ill. "I had not been well for several years and I thought, as did my friends, that 'my days were numbered.' My ill health was caused from drinking coffee, eating improper food and overwork in the school room; I had become very weak, tired and nervous and nothing I ate agreed with me. Medicine made me more nervous and impaired my digestive organs.

It was with difficulty that a neighbor induced me to try Grape-Nuts and I liked it from the first with thick cream and sugar. I lived on it exclusively with Postum Food Coffee until my digestion was so much improved I could eat other foods. My friends soon noticed the improvement in my looks, and I am now healthy, strong and happy. I attribute the change in my health solely to the change of diet.

Husband and I both like Grape-Nuts and Postum. I think they are the most healthful and strengthening of all foods and drinks and suitable for the weak as well as for the strong.

This photograph shows a corner in the library of a wealthy woman's home. The artistically-arranged pictures on the walls are Cosmos Pictures. Only two of them are in frames—the others are mounted with our passe-partout outfits—we furnish everything but the glass; the cost of all these pictures was less than one dollar, and the total cost of the passe-partout materials, mounts and frames, even including the glass—was less than five dollars. Our catalog telling how to do it will be sent with five selected standard size pictures and two large ones, post-paid, for 25 cents if you will mention The Christian Herald. The catalog has a thousand miniature illustrations.

A Feast for Picture Lovers

Complete collections of Cosmos Pictures are in hundreds of the most refined and cultured homes in this country. The famous Cosmos Pictures have the very highest expression of real and lasting beauty; they please, satisfy and gratify the most cultured and refined tastes because they are the best and highest attainable examples of artistic reproductions of great masters, and can be had for a very small outlay of money.

Cosmos Pictures Co., 296 Broadway, N. Y.

CHRISTMAS CARDS—FREE!

Our goods are the most artistic and cheapest ever offered. Send 5 cents for postage, and we will send free samples of our biggest values.
MARCH BROTHERS, LEBANON, OHIO.

THE AMERICAN MESSENGER

This Great Illustrated Family Religious Monthly is Filled with Interesting Series and Helpful Articles . . . . .

Four Leading Series of Articles for 1903

Louis Albert Banks, D.D.

The Land Where Jesus Lived
By Rev. G. B. F. Hallock, D.D.

The Religious Life of Famous Americans
By Louis Albert Banks, D.D.

Talks Between Times
By Margaret E. Sangster

The Topics for Young People's Prayer Meetings
By Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, D.D.

J. Wilbur Chapman, D.D.

Rosecroft A charming serial story of ten chapters, written for us by **Chara B. Conant,** began in the October issue. Among other regular contributors are **Rev. Dr Theo. L. Cuyler, Mary Lowe Dickinson, Annie Hamilton Donnell, Julia McNair Wright, Mary E. Q. Brush, Rev. Edward A. Rand, J. Mervin Hull, Sophie B. Titterington, Francis E. Marsden, D.D., Rev. O. A. Kingsbury, and many others.**

Other features are **"The Christian Life," the Sabbath-school lessons, Family Circle, Our Young People, Our "Little Folks" page, Question Box, Short Stories, Miscellany, etc.** With twenty or more large pages in every issue, the reading matter in a year is more than that in a 500-page book; and it is the work of the brightest and best writers.

The Good Shepherd.
Greatly reduced reproduction of our free picture.

Free If you send us fifty cents, money order, silver, or stamps, at once, we will send you the **American Messenger** all of 1903; and in addition will send you **free** the Thanksgiving and Christmas Numbers of 1902, and a copy of that great artist, B. Plockhorst's, famous painting, "The Good Shepherd," in beautiful colors. **This magnificent picture is 15 x 20 inches in size,** ready to frame. It is made by lithographic process **in ten printings,** and admirably reproduces the artistic beauty of the painting. This reproduction was made especially for our subscribers, is copyrighted and controlled by us; is not for sale and can only be secured in connection with a subscription to the **American Messenger.**

Agents and Club-raisers wanted in every neighborhood to secure subscriptions for the "American Messenger." Send for our liberal offers of premiums or cash commissions. Sample copies, instructions for canvassing, etc., free.

AMERICAN MESSENGER, Dept. 5, 150 Nassau St., NEW YORK

Boys' Names Wanted

THE STAR MONTHLY wants names and addresses of bright boys between 12 and 20 years of age. We want to get them interested in our beautiful illustrated magazine of boys' stories, which has a circulation of 100,000 copies monthly, although only 9 years old. It contains fine stories and handsome illustrations as well as departments of Amateur Photography, Philately, Neumismatics, Curios, Puzzles, Natural Science, Mythology, Physical Culture, etc., and each month awards a large number of valuable prizes to subscribers. The subscription price is 50 cents, but, *if you are not* already a subscriber and will send us five boys' names and addresses plainly written, and **five 2-cent** stamps, or **10 cents** in silver, we will enter you as a subscriber fully paid for six months in advance. Address
The STAR MONTHLY, Oak Park, Ills.

CALIFORNIA

The New Overland Limited

Electric Lighted trains to the coast daily with Superb Compartment and Observation Car, Dining Car, Buffet and Library Car, with bath and barber, and Standard Sleeping Cars with drawing rooms.
Leaves Chicago daily 8 p. m.

VIA
CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN
UNION PACIFIC AND
SOUTHERN PACIFIC R'YS

The Best of Everything.

ALL AGENTS SELL TICKETS BY THIS ROUTE

Young People's Weekly

75 cts. *is the price of a yearly subscription to* ***Young People's Weekly***

Trial *subscription 2 months* ***10 cents*** *Sample free*

Young People's Weekly is the largest, brightest and best Young People's Paper in the world.
Young People's Weekly appeals to the better impulses of youth.
Young People's Weekly is progressive, clean, inspiring and helpful.
Young People's Weekly has eight to twelve large pages of four broad columns each.
Young People's Weekly is handsomely illustrated in colors.
Young People's Weekly is eagerly read by all members of the family.
Young People's Weekly has a list of contributors which includes the most famous writers. Circulation, 220,000.

DAVID C. COOK PUB. CO.
36 WASHINGTON STREET, CHICAGO.

ENTERTAINMENTS

For CHURCHES and SUNDAY SCHOOLS
Finest **Magic Lanterns, Stereopticons** and views; all prices. Full particulars in 260 page illus. book; *free.*
McALLISTER, Mfg. Optician, 46 Nassau St., N. Y.

YOU should send at once for our great **FREE** bargain illustrated retail and wholesale catalogue of all the latest, best and cheapest jewelry, cutlery, novelties, fancy goods, Christmas and birthday presents, also how to make money. Address
Lynn & Co., 48 Bond Street, New York.

Monday's Washing
NO LONGER A DRUDGERY.

The "1900" Ball-Bearing Family Washer is the Greatest Time, Labor and Expense Saver Ever Invented.

No More Stooping, Boiling or Wearing Out of Clothes.

FREE! FREE!

The "1900" Ball-Bearing Washer sent FREE!

without deposit or advance payment of any kind, freight paid, on 30 days trial. The "1900" Ball-Bearing Washer is unquestionably the greatest labor-saving machine ever invented for family use. **Entirely new principle.** It is simplicity itself. There are no wheels, paddles, rockers, cranks or complicated machinery. It revolves on **bicycle ball-bearings,** making it by far the easiest running washer on the market. No strength required, a child can operate it. No more stooping, rubbing, boiling of clothes. Hot water and soap all that is needed. It will wash **large quantities of clothes** (no matter how soiled) **perfectly clean in 6 to 10 minutes.**

The "1900" Washer will wash collars and cuffs, laces, cambrics and the most delicate materials perfectly clean and positively without tearing them or wearing out a single thread. It will wash blankets, bed spreads and the heaviest clothes just as easily and thoroughly. The washing is done while the operator sits by the side of the tub, revolving it by the handle.

ABSOLUTE PROOF.
$1000.00 Will Be Paid if These Letters Are Not Genuine.

EAST PLYMOUTH, Ohio, Feb. 2, 1902.
P. O. Ashtabula, O.

We have been using the "1900" Washer since May 15, 1900. Have done over 1,200 washings, and I think it is good for as many more. We do family work from Ashtabula. We have used *8 different machines, and the "1900" beats them all for good and fast work and durability.* GEO. M. BURNET.

HART, Mich., August 25, 1902.

Please find enclosed money order to *pay for my washer in full.* We are well pleased with the washer. A great many people have looked at it. *My old mother, 83 years old,* and I, who am a cripple in a wheeled chair, have done our washing in it for the last three weeks.
MRS. ALICE ROUSE.

Remember—You take absolutely no risk, incur no expense or obligation whatever. The Washer is sent by us on 30 days' trial, freight prepaid coming and going, and positively without any advance or deposit of any kind.

Write at once for catalogue and full particulars to

"1900" WASHER CO.,
33D STATE ST., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

Bishop Furniture

One of 60 Styles

(GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.) is famous the world over for correct style, superior quality and one-third to one-half saved the buyer.

No. 1655 Colonial Rocker

$5.75 *Good value at $10.*

The style and worth of a $10 Mahogany Rocker are here combined at one-half retail cost.

Our price direct, on approval, freight paid as stated **$5.75** You is . . . save $4.75. Keep it in your home five days, examine it critically, *if not satisfactory in every respect, return at our expense—you are not out one farthing.* Any furniture will furnish your home—BISHOP furniture will adorn it, besides you save one-third to one-half.

Our Big Catalogue is Free—It shows 600 pieces of high-grade fashionable furniture on which we **prepay freight** to all points east of the Mississippi river and north of Tenn., allowing freight that far toward points beyond.

BISHOP FURNITURE CO.
NOS. 23-35 IONIA ST. GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

Wanted A few more men and women as **AGENTS**
For Mrs. Gen. JOHN A. LOGAN'S Grand New Book
THIRTY YEARS IN WASHINGTON,
or Life and Scenes in the National Capital. Magnificently illustrated, low in price, *no competition.* Any man or woman can easily earn $75 a month. *Outfit free.* We pay freight, give credit, extra terms, exclusive territory. Address
A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

ELECTRIC HANDY WAGONS,
fitted with steel wheels, low down, strong but light draft. No tongue to bother. Give convenience, strength, light draft. No extra charge for wide tires. Wheels fit any wagon. Write for free catalogue.
Electric Wheel Co., Box 136, Quincy, Ills.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS. UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.
Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

OUR COMPLETE COURSE IN.... SHORTHAND
Isaac Pitman's 20th Century Revision

By Special Arrangement with Isaac Pitman & Sons, 33 Union Square, N. Y.

LESSON XXIII.

Exercise 64

The following composition consists of Grammalogues only.

Exercise 65

Introducing the Grammalogues in the preceding Table

1. My dear C.—One without principle we cannot ever call a gentleman. 2. If he has no pleasure in the good nor in the true, we do not think of his nature as great. 3. We can, however, remark that Lord W., General L., and Mr. N., are numbered as gentlemen. 4. Though there has been no particular opportunity, these have each and all had an eye to and improved on any important advantage, and been the first to give a good account of it. 5. We thank them, and remember those things, therefore, because we know them to be not a delivery of mere words. 6. Oh! that all would do this whether in their opinion or not there was equal advantage or no. 7. Ah! how different might things be; what differences could be quite put out by a more happy spirit, and through the use of words or language which should give no care. 8. Why, if we have the will to deliver it, in the awe of God this may yet be so! 9. Aye, of a truth, he himself is of this opinion; for myself, I shall use this very language with your doctor. 10. As usual, I shall put down every word delivered in Phonography, which is of great use in my hand. 11. It is quite usual, too, for me to see not several but a very large number of those who use it, and whose principal pleasure is to do all toward the improvement of others in it when near them, according to their opportunity. 12. It should be remembered that much was done during the first year, ay and beyond, for it is over two years ago that he told you to come or go to them when you had any difficult thing. 13. Under them our members, in a short while, I think, after the above, will equally improve much. 14. I know all will go up with us to thank him, at or from whose hands has principally been given so much, and therefore it is of importance that he should be called upon and thanked.

REVIEW

1. How are the positions of grammalogues generally determined? 2. When perpendicular and sloping strokes, standing alone, are used as grammalogues, how are their positions determined? 3. How many, and what position have vowel logograms and horizontal consonants? 4. Why are the Irregular Grammalogues of the 1st Class not written in position according to their vowels? 5. Why are the Irregular Grammalogues of the 2d Class not placed in their proper position? 6. Give some examples in which *s* may be added to a logogram to express the plural, the third person of a verb, or the possessive case. 7. Give examples of logograms used as prefixes and suffixes.

Contractions

196. In order to give more facile outlines, certain medial consonants are omitted, as indicated below. In some words of this class, letters which find a place in the ordinary spelling are silent, and are not, therefore, represented phonographically.

P is omitted between *m* and *t;* thus, *pumped, plumped, bumped, tramped, damped, stamped, thumped, camped.*

P between *m* and *sh;* thus, *presumption, redemption, assumption.*

T between *s* and another consonant; thus, *post, postage, postage stamps, post office, postpone, postponement, most, mostly, honest, honestly, test, testimony, testimonial, testament.*

K or *G* between *ng* and *t* or *sh;* thus, *distinct, distinction, distinguish, anxious, sanction, sanctity.*

197. TICK *The.*—A slanting tick, joined to the preceding character, and usually written downward, is employed to represent *the;* thus, *for the, in the, is the, make the, both the.* When is is more convenient, the tick is written upward; thus, *from the, above the, before the, said the, on the.* In order to keep *on the* distinct from *I*, the first stroke must be written sloping. The tick *the* must never be used initially.

☞ The student having advanced to this stage, is now advised to read some book printed in the Corresponding Style of shorthand, and we recommend for this purpose either of the following: *Phonographic Reader* or *Select Readings No. 1*, both containing forty-eight pages of engraved shorthand notes. Either of these works will be sent post-paid on receipt of 20 cents, or the two for 40 cents. Orders should be sent direct to Isaac Pitman & Sons, 33 Union Square, New York. Lesson No. XXIV. will appear in the issue of Nov. 26.

A Sailor Evangelist

WHEN a boy, William Jones was a rover. He went to sea, and for fifteen years or more voyaged on Baltic trading ships and led a reckless life—drinking, swearing, and gambling, as too many sailors do. In 1879, he was converted at a W. C. T. U. mission in Buffalo. He tells this chapter of his experience:

As soon as the Lord converted me, I felt so grateful that I began speaking to some of my old shipmates. They ridiculed me, but still the more determined I was to press on. I united with other Christian workers, gave tracts in public thoroughfares and embraced every opportunity of speaking a word for my Master. I worked in the missions and jails, preaching in the open air, the marketplaces and alongside the wharves. I enrolled as a student in the Temple College, Philadelphia, later entered the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary in Louisville, and at last was ordained to preach the Gospel. I have done the work of an evangelist and revivalist for years past, and the Master has set his seal upon my ministry, by giving me precious souls for my hire.

Mr. Jones is now pastor of the Memorial Baptist Church, at Belmar, N. J.

Christ the Comforter

IT is related of Tissot, the celebrated artist, who died lately, that until his fiftieth year, he led a gay and careless life in Paris, his artistic work portraying various types of the beautiful women of the world. In the search for a new type, he chose the choir woman, and went into a church to study, at the time of service. There the sight of the sad and careworn faces of the worshipers affected him strangely; he watched them keenly, and noticed that after a brief time of prayer, the worn, troubled look had gone, and was exchanged for one of peace. Then the realities of life, its sorrows and loneliness, seemed to overwhelm him, and he sat absorbed, until a vision of Christ, the Comforter, was granted to him. That vision remained with him by night and by day, and his former work was forgotten. Then he painted an emblematic picture of an aged pair, who, amid the wrecks of earthly joys, were comforted by the great Comforter. The realization of Christ as the Comforter had already come to the painter's heart, and furnished the theme which directed his lifework thereafter.

Haven't you seen women who seemed to lead a sort of hand-to-mouth existence? Poor teeth! or, rather, good teeth poorly cared for.

RUBIFOAM

is needed. Fragrant, refreshing Rubifoam. Rubifoam takes care of the teeth perfectly.

Price, 25 cents, at druggists.

Put up by E. W. HOYT & CO., Lowell, Mass.

A CHARMING DRESS HAT $1.95
An exact copy of **A FAMOUS PARIS PATTERN HAT** which cost $40 to make and import.

It possesses all the charm and elegance of the original which was designed by a leading milliner of France. It's stylish and right up-to-date, becoming to any face and suited to young and old alike. The frame is buckram, covered with black silk finished velvetta, made with wide deep rolling brim with broad front effect and pointed drop back. Front is trimmed beautifully with a large loose gracefully arranged milliners twist of black camels hair felt and turquoise blue velvetta, one end being carried to right side and artistically attached to crown. Harmoniously combined with folds of twist and extending back over hat are **two handsome black ostrich demi-plumes.** Effectively arranged over brim on left side is a streamer of ribbon terminating in lovely folds on bandeau. Completing **the rich harmonious trimming** is a handsome novelty buckle and a dainty bow of turquoise velvetta at back and a beautiful black ostrich tip on bandeau resting on hair at back. The hat may be ordered as described or **in black, gray, brown or castor** with trimmings to match except ostrich plumes which are black or white as desired. **SEND 25c DEPOSIT** state color of trimmings desired and we will send this elegant dress hat C. O. D., subject to examination you to pay express agent balance [$1.70] and express charges if hat pleases you, otherwise we will refund your 25c.

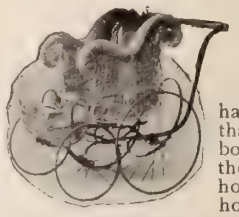
Write To-day for Our Free Special Millinery Catalog Illustrating Women's, Misses' and Children's Trimmed Hats at $1.00 up.

JOHN M. SMYTH CO., 150-166 W. Madison St., Chicago

Christmas Comfort

Can you do better with your Christmas money than to bring comfort to some invalid or cripple? But better no chair at all than a shaky and dangerous chair.

Send for book of our well-built chairs at moderate price.



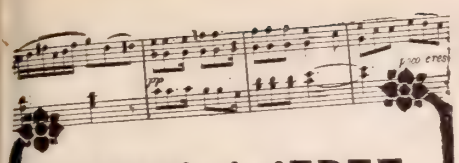
Bloch Go-Cart

Don't let anybody have a better go-cart than you. Send for a book that tells about the beautiful *Bloch* and how easy it works and how easy it is to get it.

We pay freight on go-carts, baby carriages and invalid chairs all over the United States.

PHILADELPHIA BABY CARRIAGE FACTORY
Eighth and Spring Garden, Philadelphia

IF YOU HAVE TALENT FOR **DRAWING** cut this out and mail it with your name and address, and get a free Sample Lesson with terms and twenty portraits of well-known newspaper artists and illustrators.
NEW YORK SCHOOL OF CARICATURE,
Studio 85 World Bldg, N.Y.



$1.00 Worth of Music FREE

If there is a piano in your home we will send you without charge **seven splendid musical compositions,** two vocal and five instrumental. Three of these selections are copyrighted and cannot be bought in any music store **for less than $1.00.** With them we will send four portraits of great composers and four large reproductions of famous paintings of musical subjects.

Why We Make This Offer

We make this offer to reliable men and women to enable us to send information regarding our **Library of the World's Best Music,** which is absolutely the best collection of vocal and instrumental music ever published. It contains more music, more illustrations, and more biographies of composers than any other musical library. It is for general home use and enjoyment, as well as for students. Send your name and address, and **ten cents in stamps** to pay for postage and wrapping. When writing, kindly mention this periodical.

The University Society (Dept. D)
78 FIFTH AVENUE
NEW YORK

CENTURY EDITION
TEN CENT SHEET MUSIC

10¢ a copy for 50c., 75c., $1.00 **SHEET MUSIC**

Century Edition is the only engraved and lithographed publication of standard sheet music ever sold at 10c. a copy. Equal to any foreign or domestic edition for which you pay 30c. and $1.00. Over 1,000,000 copies sold last year. Every composition guaranteed genuine and correct. Here are ten titles chosen from a thousand. Send trial order and remember money refunded if dissatisfied.

		Our
VOCAL	Reg. Price	**Price**
Ave Maria — *Gounod*	40	**.10**
Calvary Alto or Baritone — *Rodney*	50	**.10**
Come Holy Spirit Quartet — *Rossini*	50	**.10**
INSTRUMENTAL		
Angel of Love Waltz — *Waldteufel*	75	**.10**
Gipsy Dance — *Lachner*	40	**.10**
La Czarine Mazurka — *Gariss*	50	**.10**
Home, Sweet Home — *Sharl*	50	**.10**
March and Chorus from *Tannhauser* — *Spindler*	60	**.10**
Psalms Transcription — *Lysbeth*	75	**.10**
Simple Confession Simple Arr. — *Thome*	40	**.10**

FREE Valuable catalogue containing a thousand lists of standard music. Name for Monthly Gems Vocal and Piano and at 10c a copy. **"SABBATH ECHOES," price 50c.** An ideal collection of sacred music including such gems as "Palms," "Calvary," "Lost Chord," "Home of Paradise," and others. Order and as popular. Order from your favorite dealer or direct from the publisher.

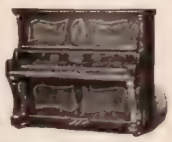
Century Music Publishing Co., 18 E. 22d St., New York

"Standard of Highest Merit"

FISCHER PIANOS.

THE NEW SCALE Fischer yields a wonderfully pure quality of Tone, combined with great power and durability; it stamps the Fischer Piano with an individuality that no other Piano possesses.

62 Years Established



Over 110,000 Sold

BY OUR NEW METHOD of Easy Payments, every home is at once enabled to possess and enjoy a High Grade Piano. Pianos delivered to all parts of the United States. Write for catalogue, terms and all particulars.

J. & C. FISCHER

164 Fifth Ave. New York, N. Y.

BOOK-KEEPING TAUGHT FREE

A GOOD POSITION and a large salary always await an expert Book-Keeper. We teach you book-keeping thoroughly by mail, and make absolutely no charge for tuition until we place you in a paying position. If you wish to better yourself, write for our guarantee offer and our **FREE** book.

Commercial Correspondence Schools
226 W. B. C. S. Bldg., Rochester, N. Y.

COLLEGE EDUCATION BY MAIL. Courses leading to diploma and degree. Catalogue free. Write C. J. BURTON, Pres. Iowa Chris. College, Oskaloosa, Ia.

MOROCCO MISSIONARIES IN PERIL

DISQUIETING news comes from Morocco, to the effect that rebellion has broken out against the Sultan, and that the lives of the Christian missionaries at Fez, Mekinez, and possibly also those at Tangier, are in peril. It appears that the revolt, which is inspired by the influential element among the Sultan's subjects, who oppose reforms and the introduction of new methods in the country's affairs, has developed into an anti-foreign crusade. Sultan Mulai-abd-el-Aziz has become widely known as a ruler of progressive ideas. He has succeeded, by a liberal diplomacy, in bringing Morocco to the front, and in winning the good opinions of foreign nations. His attitude toward the foreign missionaries, too, has been tolerant, and he has personally favored their protection.

Messrs. Weiss and Currall, the American missionaries, who, with their wives and children, have been stationed at Tangier, the capital (and whose letters have frequently appeared in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD), have experienced from the Sultan's officials the most courteous treatment, and from the people in the capital many kindnesses. Near Tangier, however, there are Mohammedan factions or tribes in villages, who are bitterly anti-Christian, and among these the missionaries have labored at a disadvantage and at great personal risk. It is gathered from the dispatches, that the disaffected tribes have openly revolted against the Sultan, and announced their determination to dethrone him and place his brother, Mulai-Mohammed, in his stead. They want to rid the country of foreigners, and they also oppose the introduction of telephones, railroads and automobiles, as "devices of the Evil One," that are certain to accomplish the ruin of the nation!

Up to the present time, the active revolt is confined to the interior tribes, in the neighborhood of Fez and Mekinez, which are far from the coast. Rev. George C. Reed, an American missionary at Mekinez, writes that the whole country thereabouts is unsafe for foreigners. At present it is impossible for the missionaries to get away from Mekinez.

It is understood that the Berber tribes (who claim to be the original Hamitic descendants of the country) are the chief malcontents. Among these tribes are the Beni-Mtirs, Zimmurs and Geruans. Sultan Mulai's troops are poorly organized.

In a letter from missionary Weiss, which appeared in this journal on May 28, the rebellion among the interior tribes was fully discussed.

Bowery Mission Thanksgiving Day

Mrs. Sarah J. Bud, "Mother of the Bowery Boys," hopes their friends among THE CHRISTIAN HERALD readers will remember the homeless, lonely men and boys of the Bowery Mission, as last year. "Think," she, says, "how it would be if you were in a great city alone, dinnerless, friendless, on Thanksgiving Day. Think what it would mean to you to have Christian friends take you by the hand, lead you into a warm, lighted room, and invite you, in Christ's name, to feast with them. Would it not make you feel their religion as something real and true?"

Father and mother, if your boy were here, alone, poor, roaming the street seeking work and finding it not, or perhaps, sinking into sin because none reached out loving hands to save; what would you have our mission do? Help us do by the wandering ones who are here, what you would have us do for your own. Our Thanksgiving dinner for homeless men and boys depends greatly upon your generous kindness, which has never failed, and we are sure you will make these wandering ones your guests, as well as ours, Thanksgiving Day, at the old Bowery Mission. Any sum will be welcome. Send to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Pictures for Christmas

Our beautiful **Art Gallery** will prove a boon to the Sunday School teacher who wishes to remember the children in her class at Christmas time. The Art Gallery contains ten exquisite reproductions of famous masterpieces which might adorn any home. These would make ten ideal Christmas gifts to as many people. It is entirely free to all subscribers of this paper.

BOYS!
ARE YOU LOOKING FOR SOMETHING TO DO?

IN A DAINTY little booklet, 25 out of some 4000 bright boys tell in their own way just how they have made a success of selling

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

Pictures of the boys — letters telling how they built up a paying business outside of school hours. Interesting stories of real business tact. Write for a copy — it is free.

THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY, 403 Arch Street, Phila., Pa.

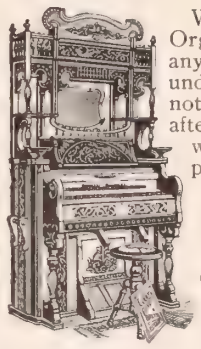
EMERSON PIANOS

Half a hundred years in one business means a fund of knowledge! No wonder the EMERSON has no "weak spots." It is a substantial Piano—a good all-round honest instrument, sold at an honest price. Over 76,000 in actual use.

Fair allowance in exchange for old pianos. Send for catalogue and easy payment plan.

EMERSON PIANO CO.
Dept. C
BOSTON 120 Boylston St. **CHICAGO** 195 Wabash Ave.

One Year's Music Free



We will ship a Cornish Organ or a Cornish Piano anywhere upon the distinct understanding that if it is not entirely as represented after twelve months' use, we will take it back and pay carriage both ways—

This is the CORNISH PLAN

Our large souvenir catalogue explains our unique method fully—it will be sent **free** to anybody upon request. With the catalogue we present four embossed pianos in miniature—the most costly advertisement ever offered to the public. Write to-day.

ORGANS **$25** AND UP PIANOS **$155** AND UP

CORNISH CO., Washington, N. J.

A FEW SLIGHTLY SHELF-WORN SETS AT A BARGAIN

Encyclopædia Britannica

Bindings as strong and everything about these sets as good as they would be after you had used them for a month. They are rubbed a little, only just enough to interfere with sending them out as new sets. **We Guarantee Satisfaction.** The set can be returned if not satisfactory. Terms of sale, $1 with the order and $2 per month until paid. *Act quickly,* as we have only a few sets left.

HENRY G. ALLEN & CO., Publishers
150 Fifth Avenue, New York

Near-Brussels Art-Rugs, $3.00

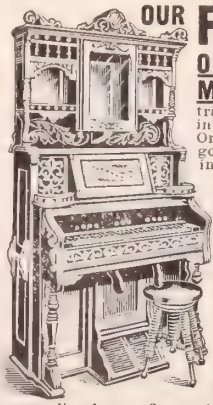
Sizes and Prices	
9by6 ft. .	$3.00
9by7½ ft.	3.50
9by9 ft. .	4.00
9by10½ ft.	4.50
9by12 ft.	5.00

Beautiful and attractive patterns, woven through and through, which means both sides alike. All colors, and more serviceable than more costly carpets. Sent by express prepaid east of the Rocky Mountains.

Your money back if you want it. Catalogue free for the asking.

Oriental Importing Co., 687 Bourse Building, Philadelphia

OUR FREE CATALOG



OF MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS truthfully describes and accurately illustrates the biggest assortment in the world of high grade Organs, Pianos and Musical goods of all kinds at prices that in cheapness are startling. For example, we sell **ORGANS AT $25.80** to $79.50, Pianos at $88.75 to $235.00, Violins at $2.35 to $19.70, Guitars at $2.90 to $22.50, Mandolins at $3.50 to $10.95, Banjos at $2.75 to $18.95, Accordions at $2.15 to $7.50 and Zithers, Autoharps, Wind instruments, Band instruments and all goods pertaining to music at correspondingly low prices. We issue a long term binding guarantee with each instrument and ship on easy terms allowing a free trial in your home. Before buying you must see this catalogue. Write to-day.

JOHN M. SMYTH CO. 150 to 166 & 285 to 289 W. Madison St. Chicago

CHEAP RATES California, Washington, Oregon, Colorado. We give reduced rates on household goods of intending settlers to above States. Write for rates. Reference, First National Bank, Chicago.

TRANS-CONTINENTAL FREIGHT CO., 325 Dearborn St., Chicago.

SHORTHAND. Send for our free "Christian Herald Shorthand Instructor," upon receipt of $1.50. ISAAC PITMAN & SONS, 33 Union Sq., New York. "Reasons Why" free.

MACBETH on a lamp chimney keeps it from breaking and doubles the light.

If you'll send your address, I'll send you the Index to Lamps and their Chimneys, to tell you what number to get for your lamp.

MACBETH, Pittsburgh.

BABY'S CHRISTMAS GIFT

Glascock's Combined
Baby Jumper and Rocking Chair

Combines a Bed, Jumper, Rocking Chair and High Chair. It's health and happiness for baby, and rest and satisfaction for mother.

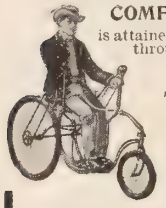
Endorsed by Physicians.

See your dealer, or write us for our illustrated booklet.

Glascock Bros. Manufacturing Co., Box 24, Muncie, Ind.

Pat. Dec. 28, '97.

For Invalids and Cripples.



COMFORT ON WHEELS
is attained in its perfection through the use of
Fay Tricycles and Invalid Chairs

Their fine points are ease, grace and freedom of motion, perfect control and easy operation, unrestricted scope of movement. They are easy of adjustment and beauties in appearance. We build them to order to fit exactly the special requirements of each user. Write us for full particulars.

"They are the biggest things of the age for cripples."
—J. J. Lassiter, New Bern, N. C.

FAY TRICYCLE & INVALID CHAIR CO., Elyria, Ohio.

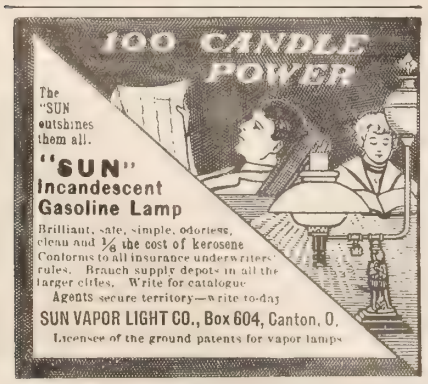
Glasses By Mail
ON APPROVAL
At Wholesale Prices

THE **Ingalls Method** enables you to test your own eyes **at home without cost.** Blanks for complete test **sent free** to anybody. Answer the questions on the blank, and we will send you a pair of glasses guaranteed to fit and please you. If they don't suit you and enable you to

SAVE ½ YOUR MONEY

we agree to refund every cent. Best lenses—in frames **complete 75c. to $3.50,** according to quality and weight. Write to-day for catalogue and blanks.

ILLINOIS OPTICAL CO., 214 Genesee St., Waukegan, Ill.



Agent's Outfit Free.—Delight, Biscuit, Cake and Doughnut Cutter, Apple Corer, and Strainer. 5 articles in one. Sells on sight. Large Catalog free. RICHARDSON MFG. CO., Dept. 6, BATH, N.Y.

A LEADER AMONG WOMEN PASSED AWAY

ELIZABETH CADY STANTON

IN the death of Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, which occurred in New York City, Sunday, Oct. 26th, the dean of the "Woman's Right's" movement passed away; and women's clubs the world over pay tribute to her memory. While many of her associates did not hold with her views on all questions—that of the woman's Bible, for instance—none could doubt her devotion to the cause of woman's advancement, as she understood it.

She was born November 12, 1815, in Johnstown, N. Y.; her mother was the daughter of Col. Livingston, of Washington's staff, her father was Justice Cady, of the New York Supreme Court. After the death of her only brother, Judge Cady said to his little girl: "I wish you might have been a boy." "I will be as much of a boy as I can," she thought, determining, as the first step in that direction, to study Greek and Latin and enter Union College. Announcing at Miss Willard's school her purpose to prepare herself for Union College, she was disgusted to learn that girls would not be received there, and decided then that some things in this world needed to be amended. Delving later into her father's law-books, she voiced this conclusion: "Laws are made for men only," and resolved to have some made for women. In 1840, as the bride of Henry Brewster Stanton, an ardent young Abolitionist, she went with him to the Anti-slavery Convention in London, to discover that women delegates were not allowed on the floor. In 1848, the world's first Woman's Right's Convention met at her call at Seneca Falls, N. Y., and the foundation was laid for the National Woman Suffrage Association, of which she was first president, then the honorary president. From 1840 to 1848, she had advocated the Married Woman's Property Rights Bill before the New York Legislature, until its passage was secured. The Loyal League of 1861–5, which ministered to soldiers and their families, was organized and led by her. Divorce laws, age of consent laws, child-labor laws, have all engaged her attention, but her chief effort has been to win the ballot for women, believing that only through its exercise could woman secure reforms desired.

"In the early days of our movement," says Susan B. Anthony, her life-long friend and co-worker, "she wrote every State paper and petition which we presented to Congress and the State Legislature." She was joint author, with Miss Anthony, of earlier volumes of the *History of Woman Suffrage*, later numbers of which have been completed by Miss Anthony and Mrs. Ida Husted Harper. Mrs. Stanton was an eloquent lecturer. Her later years have been largely devoted to bringing women of all nations together, and to this end she founded, and served as its first president, the International Society of Women, under whose auspices a remarkable entertainment was given her on her eightieth birthday, when 3,000 clubwomen gathered around her to wish her joy. One of the latest acts of her life was to write a letter to Mrs. William King, President of the Georgia Woman's Press Club, extending her sympathy and encouragement to Southern women in their efforts to secure just child-labor laws. She was a handsome woman, and made an attractive picture in her old age, surrounded by her sons and daughters, all of whom were with her in her last hours.

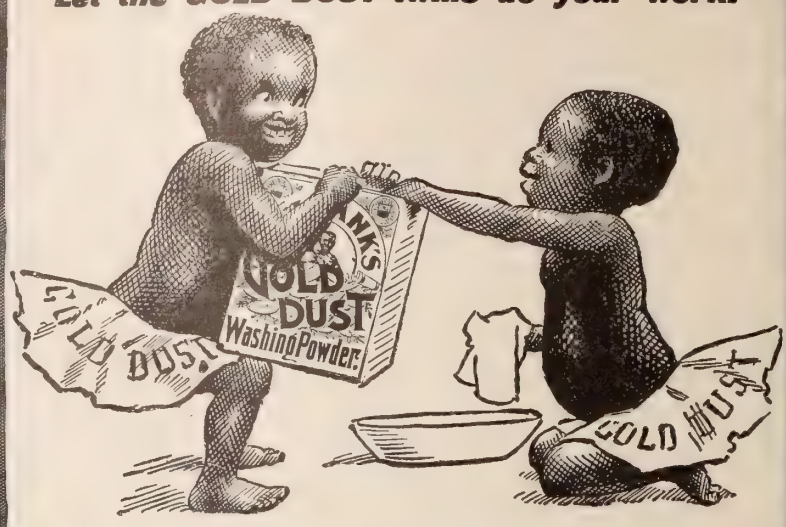
Called Higher

"My mother, Mrs. S. M. Wheeler, spent her seventy-ninth birthday in heaven," writes Mrs. William M. Avens, of Memphis, New York. "She had long been an invalid, suffering much, but murmuring not. Her Bible and her CHRISTIAN HERALD brought comfort to her sick and dying bed."

On a peaceful Sunday morning, in a pleasant country home near Bath, N. Y., a beloved wife and mother passed away with the death of Mrs. John Faulkner. For fourteen years she had been a weekly reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD; and other members of its great "family circle" will sympathize with her bereaved ones because she has left them; and rejoice with them because she has gone to be with Jesus.

Mrs. C. S. Simington, Chicago, Ills., writes: "To my dear mother's friends in many States who are readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, this message of her departure to heaven is sent. Though nearly seventy-eight, she was bright and active and a great reader. The Bible and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD were always within her reach. The sermons were a special help to her, as she was deaf and could not hear the Gospel preached. She loved the Lord Jesus, and up to the last was blessing and praising him with every conscious moment. She has left a vacant chair in my home that can never be filled. I shall always love THE CHRISTIAN HERALD because mother loved it."

"Let the GOLD DUST twins do your work."



No Soap, Borax, Soda or Ammonia is needed with

GOLD DUST

With little water and less effort you can clean anything about the house better, easier and cheaper than with Soap or any other cleanser. Once try it, you'll always buy it.

Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,
Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis.—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

Rheumatism
Relieved
Without Medicine

A Unique and Wonderfully Successful Method of Treating Rheumatism Through the Feet—Relief is Immediate

DRAFTS SENT FREE ON APPROVAL—TRY THEM

The makers of Magic Foot Drafts want the name and address of every one who has Rheumatism. Send no money; we ask only for names.

Immediately upon receipt of your name a trial pair of drafts will be mailed to you.

If you are satisfied with the relief and comfort they give you send us One Dollar.

If not, don't send us a cent.

Magic Foot Drafts have brought more comfort into the State of Michigan than any internal remedy ever made. They have relieved thousands of the most unfortunate rheumatic sufferers in the world. They will brighten the rest of your life.

They are worn on the soles of the feet, without the least inconvenience, and act by drawing out and absorbing the poisonous acids in the blood. They also exercise a gentle counter-irritant effect, soothing and relieving the pain in every part of the body.

Magic Foot Drafts have a record in the city of Jackson, Michigan, where some very bad cases have been encountered, of relieving permanently nine out of ten cases.

The chances are nine out of ten that they will relieve you.

We have been sending these drafts everywhere on approval for many months. Already they are in use in twelve countries outside of the United States.

Isn't it self-evident that our policy of sending on approval to everybody would be ruinous if Magic Food Drafts didn't relieve Rheumatism?

Isn't it worth your while to try a pair, since it doesn't cost you anything? We want you to have them.

Send us your name to-day—we'll send the drafts by return mail, and will also send a valuable booklet about Rheumatism.

MAGIC FOOT DRAFT CO.
R A 12 OLIVER BUILDING
JACKSON, MICH.

Mellin's Food

is a real substitute for mother's milk.

SEND FOR SAMPLES.

Mellin's Food Co., Boston, Mass.

A UNITED STATES WALL MAP

FREE This handsome county map, 48 x 34 inches, is mounted on rollers, ready to hang on the wall. It is printed in colors, is thoroughly up to date and is particularly interesting and valuable, as it shows in colors the different divisions of territory in America acquired since the Revolution. The original thirteen states, Louisiana purchase, the Texas annexation, the Gadsden purchase, the cession by Mexico and the Northwest acquisitions by discovery and settlement. It will be sent to any address on receipt of 15 cents in postage to pay for packing and transportation. P. S. EUSTIS, Passenger Traffic Manager, C. B. & Q. Ry. Co., 209 Adams Street, Chicago.

Kitchen Utensils HAVING THIS TRADE MARK

AGATE NICKEL-STEEL WARE — G & Co. Mfg.

WE MAKE 1520 KINDS

ARE SAFE.

NO POISON Has Ever Been Found in the Enamel of Agate Nickel-Steel Ware.

The BLUE LABEL Protected by Decision of United States Court, posted on every piece.

PROVES IT.

Agate Nickel-Steel Ware is sold by the leading Department and Housefurnishing Stores.

Lalance & Grosjean Mfg. Co., New York, Boston, Chicago.

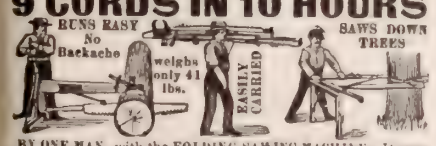
THE STAFFORD HYGIENIC KITCHEN CABINETS from $2.50 UP

The greatest labor saving device ever invented. They are worth three closets. Saves time, trouble, space, labor and money. Have convenient receptacles for all baking utensils, cereal products, spices table linen, etc. We manufacture twenty styles in various sizes, ranging in prices from $2.50 upward. We will send you FREE the following bargain catalogues. State which you want and get wholesale factory prices. Save you big money.

Kitchen Cabinets and Furniture, No. 520 A General Merchandise, No. 520 C Sewing Machines and Organs, No. 520 B Office Furniture, No. 520

H. STAFFORD & BROS., 18-20 Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.

9 CORDS IN 10 HOURS



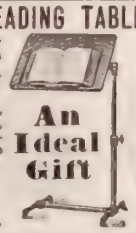
BY ONE MAN, with the FOLDING SAWING MACHINE. It saws down trees. Folds like a pocketknife. Saws any kind of timber on any kind of ground. One man can saw MORE timber with it than 2 men in any other way, and do it EASIER, 227,000 in use. Send for FREE illustrated catalog, showing latest IMPROVEMENTS and testimonials from thousands. First order secures agency. Address FOLDING SAWING MACHINE CO., 55-57-59 No. Jefferson St., CHICAGO, ILL.

BAKER'S BEDSIDE AND READING TABLE

Adjustable For Many Purposes *Indispensable in the Sick-Room.*

Handsome oak top, rigid steel frame, beautifully finished An ornament to any home. Send for booklet.

BAKER & SONS CO. 71 Lake Street Kendallville, Indiana



An Ideal Gift

CORNS

Big, little, hard, or soft—A-CORN SALVE will take them out without any fuss or danger. Sure and quick. 15c. at druggists or by mail. Sample free.

Giant Chemical Co., Philadelphia

LAWN FENCE

Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. Special Prices to Cemeteries and Churches. Address COILED SPRING FENCE CO. Box D. Winchester, Ind.

The Transformation of Tate

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 938

he had taken the young man's order, requesting that he should not pay him until Saturday evening and in his presence. When the time came, as Mr. Tate entered the door of the office, the gentleman handed over the money to the young fellow; whereupon Brother Tate stepped up and, holding the knife extended, he said: "Well, sir, here's your knife." There was no response. In louder tones he repeated, "Here's your knife." The young man looked at the money and then at the knife; he needed that money badly, but after carefully examining the knife, he handed over the price in settlement. Monday Mr. Tate was going around in the interests of his business, when he saw his young acquaintance of the week before seated on an empty beer keg, in front of a saloon. "Well, how is it with you, my friend?" he inquired. "Pretty thoroughly discouraged," was the response; "I can't get work to save me. How is it with you?" "Oh, grand, glorious, sunshine all along the way; how would you like to work for me? I'll pay you $1.50 a day to start on, but you will have to obey orders. I don't have kickers around me." "All right, sir, I'm willing to work for you; when do you want me to begin?" "Right away. Here, take this tract, go and hand it to that young man and tell him that Jesus loves him." The young fellow protested that he could never do that kind of business. "Why, are you not paid for doing it? Did you not promise to obey orders? Go and tell that young man that God loves his soul." After considerable delay the young man took the tract, and approaching the other, as he held out the tract for his acceptance, with a tremor in his voice, he said, "Here, read this. It will do you good. That gentleman over there is my boss, and he says that God loves you."

At present there are twenty-seven salesmen on the road, operating in the States of Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin, Michigan, and Indiana, selling cutlery, fine horsehide razor-strops, and taking orders for printing done by the Mission.

The mission opened with three members. Five services are held on the Lord's Day and two during each week. The average attendance at the Bible School is seventy-five. The work is supported by an assessment of ten cents on each article sold. It is a busy hive of those who toil with their hands or labor with their brain. There are no loafers or drones around the work. They are firm believers in the Scriptural injunction that "if a man will not work neither shall he eat."

The work has grown so wondrously since it began, the 11th of December, 1901, that the present quarters are altogether too limited. The factory is running to its utmost capacity; a new and enlarged building is sorely needed.

The plans of the architect, Brother Tate, provides for co-operative stores, bakeries, meat-shops, a printing establishment, and a hotel, in every large city of the country, all conducted upon practical, Christian principles, and in connection with the Mission. No one owns any part of the property; everything is conducted upon the purest, simplest, and most Scriptural grounds.

Brother Tate is an active and honored "Gideon," and is in great demand in all of their services.

He is a man of enormous build, six feet tall, and two-thirds as broad, weighs 320 pounds, with tough limbs, plenty of good nature, and a stout heart.

He is a man to attract attention anywhere. Straight-haired, with an aquiline nose, and firm, full mouth, he slouches about town under a big soft felt hat with a four-inch brim, attired in a well-worn suit of gray, a little grip slung over one shoulder, and his pockets bulging with tracts and circulars for distribution. One might think that the men among whom he goes are not the ones to receive a traveling preacher with courtesy. But after all is said, this man Tate is not a man on whom his fellows look as do boys on the youngster who keeps his hair combed on Saturdays and tells his mother things. His hands look more fitted for the handling of revolvers than Bibles, and there is a pretty nerve in his eyes as he looks at one.

I Have It!

The only way to get the best Biscuit, Crackers or Wafers is to buy them in In-er-seal Packages.

For example try a 5 cent package of

Uneeda Biscuit

or

Zu Zu Ginger Snaps

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

Copyright 1901, National Biscuit Company.

DIRECT FROM FACTORY THIS 6-HOLE

$19.50 Modern Excel Steel Range

Oven 18x20x13 inches; Top 46x28 inches; Height to top 29 inches; Fire box 20x7 inches. Made of cold rolled heavy steel, asbestos lined throughout, nickel trimmed, large porcelained reservoir, heavy cast iron linings, duplex grate.

This Elegant Base Burner **Modern Gem**

which has 14-inch removable fire pot, duplex grate, automatic feed cover, screw draft registers, ventiduct flues, full nickel trimmed, height to base of urn 48 inches, and containing all the features of an up-to-date heater, we offer at **$21.00**. The same stove could not be purchased elsewhere for twice the amount. Write for catalogue of cooks and heaters

At Factory Prices.

We can save you big money as our bargains are the greatest ever offered.

MODERN STOVE MFG. CO, 238 Teutonic Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

ANY LADY

can earn our **27 piece decorated tea set** by selling or using **8 lbs.** of Clifton Baking Powder as shown on our plan No. 97.

We send the baking powder together with your tea set and allow 15 days to deliver before we ask any money. We refer to the Farmers and Traders National Bank. **Chas. T. Walthall & Co., B 5, Cincinnati, O**

ARTISTIC MONUMENTS

Cost No More than Plain Ones in

White Bronze

Marble is entirely out of date.

Granite soon gets moss-grown, discolored, requires constant expense and care, and eventually crumbles back to Mother Earth. Besides it is very expensive.

White Bronze is strictly everlasting. It **cannot** crumble with the action of time. Moss-growth is an **impossibility**. It is more artistic than any stone. Then why not investigate it? It has been adopted for more than a hundred public monuments and by thousands of delighted customers in all parts of the country. Many granite dealers have used White Bronze in preference to granite for their own cemetery plots. We have designs from $4.00 to $4,000.00. Write at once for free designs and information. It puts you under no obligations. We deal direct and deliver everywhere. Over 50,000 testimonials of our work sold to Christian Herald readers in the last few years.

THE MONUMENTAL BRONZE CO. 70-90 Howard Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

GRAY HAIR RESTORED

"WALNUTTA" HAIR STAIN is prepared from the juice of the Philippine Islands walnut, and restores Gray, Streaked, Faded or Bleached Hair, Eyebrows, Beard or Moustache to its original color, **instantaneously.** Gives any shade from **Light Brown to Black. Does not wash off or rub off.** Contains no poisons, and is not sticky or greasy. "Walnutta" Hair Stain will give more satisfactory results in one minute than all the hair restorers and hair dyes will in a lifetime. **Price 60 cents a bottle,** postpaid. To convince you of its merits we will send a **sample bottle postpaid for 20c.**

PACIFIC TRADING CO., Dist. Office 66, St. Louis, Mo.

At $8.65 to $26.75 we offer for sale the biggest assortment in the world of light running and noiseless pivot and **ball-bearing Sewing Machines** that do perfect work. We have drop-head, drop desk, upright and automatic styles in plain or richly carved and ornamented cabinet designs (exclusively ours), all fitted with our famous "Faultless" or "Happy Hearth" **extra high and extra long arm heads** which have every improvement possessed by $40 to $60 machines and many extra improvements contributed alone by us.

To-day Write for Our Free Sewing Machine Catalog.

OUR FREE SEWING MACHINE CATALOG illustrates accurately and describes truthfully our machines in detail, explains all about the parts of mechanism and woodwork, gives hundreds of testimonials from people now using our machines and demonstrates clearly and decisively that our sewing machines at $8.65 to $26.75 are the equal of any other machines at $40 to $60, no matter what the name may be. **We guarantee our machines 20 years, ship on easy terms C. O. D., subject to examination and allow 30 days' free trial in your home,** for your own good you should not buy a machine from anyone before seeing our catalog. We pay all freight. JOHN M. SMYTH CO., 150-166 W. Madison St., Chicago.

SAVE ½ YOUR FUEL

THE ROCHESTER RADIATOR will do it. Cost $2.00 and up.

Money refunded if not satisfactory. Write for booklet on economy in heating homes

ROCHESTER RADIATOR CO. 15 Furnace St., Rochester, N.Y.

Lace Curtains

I have used Pearline to-day for washing lace curtains and like it very much. Washed easier and cleaner than with any soap used before. I like it very much.

Mrs. Rev. J. D. E.

One of the Millions. 685

THE "ONEITA" PAT. APR. 25 1893

ONEITA Elastic Ribbed Union Suits

cover the entire body like an additional skin. Fitting like a glove, but softly and without pressure. *No buttons down the front.* Made for men, women and young people. Most convenient to put on, being entered at the top and drawn on like trousers. With no other kind of underwear can ladies obtain such a perfect fit for dresses or wear comfortably so small a corset. *Made in great variety of fabrics and weights.*

Sold by best dealers everywhere. Send for illustrated booklet

ONEITA MILLS Dept. T, 1 Greene St., N.Y.

The Kalamazoo

BECAUSE

1. It is made of best material by skilled workmen. 2. It takes the least fuel. 3. It has patent oven thermometer, the house-wife's delight. 4. It is sold on

30 DAYS' FREE TEST.

5. You buy direct from factory at factory prices. For other reasons write for free catalogue and get into touch with us.

Kalamazoo Stove Co., Mfrs., Kalamazoo, Mich.

The "Best" Light

is a portable 100 candle power light, costing only 2 cts. per week. Makes and burns its own gas. Brighter than electricity or acetylene, and cheaper than kerosene. No Dirt. No Grease. No Odor. Over 100 styles. Lighted instantly with a match. Every lamp warranted. Agents Wanted Everywhere.

THE "BEST" LIGHT CO.

3—70 E. 5th Street, CANTON, OHIO.

AN EGG MAKER

Nothing equals green cut bone for hens. Any one can cut it with

Mann's Latest Model Bone Cutter.

Open hopper. Automatic feed. 10 Days' Free Trial. No pay until you're satisfied. If you don't like it, return at our expense. Isn't this better for you than to pay for a machine you never tried? Cat'g free. F. W. MANN CO., Box 29, Milford, Mass.

These trade-mark crisscross lines on every package.

Gluten Grits AND BARLEY CRYSTALS,

Perfect Breakfast and Dessert Health Cereals.

PANSY FLOUR for Biscuit, Cake and Pastry.

Unlike all other foods. Ask Grocers.

For book or sample, write

FARWELL & RHINES, Watertown, N. Y., U.S.A.

The Natural Body Brace advertised in this paper in the first issue of this month, is a delightful, certain remedy for ailments peculiar to women and girls. It makes walking and work easy; gives good figure and light step. Write the Natural Body Brace Co., Box 171, Salina, Kan., for free illustrated book.

THANKSGIVING*

Mercies, Though Unrecognized, An Incentive to Gratitude and Righteousness of Daily Life....

OUR present modes of thought have undoubtedly the tendency to make us forget the immanence of God. We have given so much attention to the universality of law that we have lost sight of the Divine rule and providence, which was so clear to our fathers. It is well, therefore, that our annual celebration should be observed, that it may remind us of the fact that God does control our lives, and that we are indebted to him for the blessings we enjoy. This fact is quite compatible with our recognition of the existence of law. Though we understand now that certain diseases are not indications of Divine displeasure, but are the direct result of bad sanitary conditions; we know that back of all law is the Creator, who assures us that his world is not governed by caprice, and that "the curse causeless shall not come." We see, even in our personal lives, how the prosperity that comes from energy, industry and enterprise, might easily have been missed, if God had not continued to bless us with reasoning faculties.

One of our popular journalists recently ridiculed the thanksgiving gift of a well-known millionaire, who, as a mark of gratitude for the deliverance of his family, when his home was burned, gave a large sum of money to a public institution. The journalist suggested that the gift implied the millionaire's idea that God caused the fire, and personally interfered to protect his family. But the reasoning was false. It was rational as well as devout, for the millionaire to realize that he was subject to the same risks of catastrophe that affect other men, and, knowing how easily the calamity might have been much worse, to have been thankful that he was spared the sorrow he might have had to bear. That he should have given practical expression to his thankfulness was a fit and proper recognition of the mercy. A man must be very blind to the significance of events in his own life, and in those of others, if he does not perceive that there is a guiding and controlling Hand which sets in motion, or restrains, the influences that shape our lives. Law is only God's way of working, and it should not undermine our reverence, or our sense of dependence on him, when we discover that there is a natural cause for experiences which were formerly attributed directly to God's interference. It is He who devised and established the law, and he still reserves to himself the control of its operation. Every prayer we offer is a recognition of this fact.

How, then, should we act, as we observe the mercies and kindnesses of which we are daily and hourly the recipients? Mere lip thankfulness is too cheap a return for this loving care. If, as the apostle says, the goodness of God leads to repentance, how much more should it lead to righteousness. All the discipline we undergo is a direct incentive to right living. It is God's purpose to bring us into line with the Divine order. Departing from it, is a direct provocation of punishment. When the punishment falls, we may be able to trace a natural cause for it, but none the less, it is admonition, and is intended as a life lesson. He leads a truly thankful life who tries to learn God's will and to govern his life in accordance with it. Trials frequently come which are hard to bear, and while we are under them there is little disposition for thankfulness; but even these trials may have a refining, purifying effect on the soul, which may be of infinitely greater value than is perceived at the time. The child is often unable to understand why he is required to study things which are not likely to be of any use to him in after life. It seems a useless and unnecessary labor. But when he enters life's arena, he discovers, perhaps, not the value of the thing he learned—he may have been quite right about its uselessness—but he finds that the quality of mind developed in its acquisition is of inestimable worth. So we are trained by trial for experiences that as yet we know nothing of.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for Nov. 23. Psalm 116: 12-17; James 1: 27.

The Money That You Want

and find it hard to save, can be accumulated with the greatest certainty and ease through an Endowment Policy, which protects your family while the saving is going on, and furnishes a profit as well.

The Prudential

Insurance Company of America

JOHN F. DRYDEN, PRESIDENT. HOME OFFICE, NEWARK, N. J.

Write for Information—Dept. 70

A 50-CENT HAT BY MAIL

MEN'S HAT No. 1

In soft, rough finish. *Colors:* Gray Mix, Brown Mix, and Black Mix.

Either of these hats sent, postpaid, on receipt of 50 cents in cash, postal-order, or stamps. Money back if not satisfactory. We refer to The First National Bank of Middletown, N.Y. We are hat manufacturers and make the following offer to introduce these hats and our other lines of Men's, Boys', and Women's hats in every town in the United States. *Send for catalogue.*

MEN'S HAT No. 2

In smooth finish. *Colors:* Black Brown, Maple, Steel, and Pearl.

MIDDLETOWN HAT CO., 44 Mill St., Middletown, N.Y.

Dirt and Disease

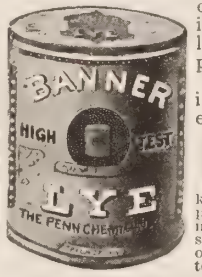
Don't be satisfied with merely getting rid of the dirt you can see. The dirt that you can't see is far more dangerous—the dirt in

Cuspidors	*Sinks*
Garbage Pails	*Drains*
Toilets	*Cellars*

is full of germs which bring all sorts of disease.

Banner Lye

(a few cents' worth a month) will clean out these dangerous and neglected spots, and give disease little chance to live in your house. It is odorless and colorless, cheap, powerful and quick.



Besides it's a great help in house-cleaning and everything else.

Soap-Making

A can of *Banner Lye* and your kitchen grease (if you will stop pouring it into your sink) will make ten pounds of pure hard soap, without boiling and without large kettles. Takes only ten minutes.

Write for booklet "*Uses of Banner Lye*" and give us your grocer's or druggist's name, should he not have it.

The Penn Chemical Works, Philadelphia, U.S.A.

SOLD! UNDER A Positive Guarantee

to wash as clean as can be done on the **washboard**, even to the wristbands and collar of the dirtiest shirt, and with much more ease. This applies to **Terriff's Perfect Washer**, which will be sent on trial at wholesale price. If not satisfactory, money will be refunded. **AGENTS WANTED.** For exclusive territory, terms and prices, write

PORTLAND MFG. CO., Box 231 Portland, Mich.

STARK TREES best by Test—77 YEARS LARGEST Nursery.

FRUIT BOOK free. We WANT MORE SALESMEN PAY CASH Weekly

STARK BROS, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N.Y.; Etc

SEAL PLUSH CAPE $4.9

Write today for our FREE Catalog of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Garments and Furs. It illustrates and describes truthfully the correct styles for autumn and winter and quotes prices that in cheapness are startling. Write for it today

HARD TO DIST GUISH FROM GE UINE SEALSKIN.

This beauti cape is faultles made by exp cape tailors fr Salts' Seal Plu the standard plu of the world. It cut full 23 inch long, with wi stylish sweep, lar storm collar, trh med all arou with black sill Thibet fu lined with fi merceriz silk sate heavily terlin with fib

Send Today for Cape or Free Catalog.

chai ois a waddi and elab rately orn mented with blac soutache braid ar cut jet beads in an entirely new and handsome design. illustration shows. Sizes 32 to 44 inches, bust measur State bust and neck mea ure and we will express th elegant cape C. O. D., subject to examination, you to p balance, $3.95, and express charges after you examine and find it perfectly satisfactory, otherwise refuse it an we will instantly refund your $1.00.

SEND $1.00 DEPOSIT

JOHN M. SMYTH CO. 150 to 166 & 285 to 28 W. Madison St., Chica

SENT FREE FOR 30 DAYS

In order that our patrons may get the best possible results from the bath cabinet, we have employed an Expert Physician to thoroughly investigate each patron's condition and send Free advice for 30 days.

With our new system of question blanks we can obtain remarkable results without cost to the patient. Write to-day for question blank and Free book.

Good Agents can secure position with us.

Robinson Thermal Bath Co., 901-917 Jefferson St., Toledo, O.

DARKEN YOUR GRAY HAIR

DUBY'S OZARK HERBS restore gray, streaked or faded hair to its natural color, beauty and softness. **IT WILL NOT STAIN THE SCALP,** is not sticky or dirty, contains no sugar of lead, nitrate silver, copperas, or poisons of any kind, but is composed of roots, herbs, barks and flowers. It is **NOT A DYE,** but a **HAIR RESTORER** and costs **ONLY 25 CENTS TO MAKE ONE PINT.** Full size package sent by mail for 25 cents.

OZARK HERB COMPANY, St. Louis, Mo.

"The best is, aye, the cheapest."

Avoid imitations of and substitutes for SAPOLIO

A MODERN PETITION

O LORD, I come to thee in prayer once more;
But pardon that I do not kneel before
Thy gracious presence, for my knees are sore
With so much walking. In my chair, instead,
I'll sit at ease and humbly bow my head.

I've labored in Thy vineyard, Thou dost know;
I've sold ten tickets to the minstrel show;
I've called on fifteen strangers in our town,
Their contributions to our church put down;
I've baked a pot of beans for Wednesday's spree,
An old-time supper it is going to be;
I've dressed three dolls, too, for our annual fair,
And made a cake, which we must raffle there!

Now, with Thy boundless wisdom, so sublime,
Thou knowest that these duties all take time;
I have no time to fight my spirit's foes;
I have no time to mend my husband's clothes,
My children roam the streets from morn till night;
I have no time to teach them to do right;
But thou, O Lord, considering my cares,
Will count them righteousness and heed my prayers.

Bless the Bean Supper and the Minstrel Show,
And put it in the hearts of all to go.
Induce all visitors to patronize
The men who in our programme advertise,
Because I've chased those merchants till they hid,
When'er they saw me coming—yes, they did!

Increase the contributions to our Fair,
And bless the people who assemble there.
Bless Thou the grab-bag and the gypsy tent,
The flower-table and the cake that's sent,
May our whist club be to Thy service blest,
The dancing party, gayer than the rest;
And when Thou hast bestowed these blessings —then
We pray that Thou wilt bless our souls. Amen.

Sharon, Conn. MRS. JOHN B. SMITH.

Tribute to a Faithful Worker

AN eloquent testimonial was paid at the Eleventh Street M. E. Church, New York, October 29, by the "Mothers' Meeting" to Miss Sara Curry, well known to readers of this journal as founder and manager of the "Little Missionary's Day Nursery." The reception given her at the church was in recognition of her eight years' service as missionary of that congregation, from which position she is retiring—with no purpose, however, of laying down her work among the East Side poor, to whom she has greatly endeared herself. The meeting was composed largely of working women of slender means, but they brought their offerings, and the "Little Missionary" was almost hidden behind flowers. "Miss Curry," said one, "I present you this heart of love (the flowers were in that device) in behalf of the mothers. You have come into our homes and taught us how to live." A "basketful of love," a "horse-shoe of love" were other gifts. "Seven years ago," said one mother, President of the Helping Hand, "Miss Curry started our society with her own means, and opened her house and her pocket-book to us. She has taught us to help each other in trouble and sickness; and has shown us in her life what a Christian should be. Day or night she has never been too tired to come to us at our need." Mothers said: "Miss Curry brought the doctor to my baby." "She closed the eyes of mine." "She saved my baby's life." "She led me to Christ and into this church." A Hebrew leading her little ones said. "She showed me Jesus."

Rev. Mr. Henry and Rev. Mr. Fairchild, of neighboring Methodist Churches; Rev. Dr. Thomas; Mr. Miller, of the Mission Church Society, Brooklyn; Rev. Dr. Lee, who received Miss Curry into the church; Mr. Rolston, Mr. Morgan, Mr. Torrey, officers of "Little Missionary's Day Nursery"; the Secretary of the International Sunshine Society, and other prominent people were there to do her honor. In the absence of Rev. Mr. Fox, Pastor of Eleventh Street Church, Rev. Mr. Morehead, Assistant Pastor, spoke in recognition of her work, following the pastor's wife, who said if her husband were present he would voice his own appreciation.

The work at the Day Nursery has grown greatly since Miss Curry started it on a capital of large faith and little money. It has a house of its own and strong supporters; and as its manager, her hands are full to overflowing.

Gideons in Revival Work

The last Sunday in September the Gideons had four services in four of the Methodist Episcopal churches in Evanston, Ill. At the free Methodist service in the afternoon, fifteen adults expressed their determination to accept Christ; and at the after service, between fifty and sixty consecrated their all to God. It was a time of power and blessing.

From Ward's to You

The Ideal Ssytem of Merchandising

Buy your supplies direct and save the usual middlemen's profit. Are you so rich that you are not interested in making your money go as far as possible? We can save you $1.00 out of every $5.00 you spend. Our goods are purchased direct from the manufacturer and sold to our trade at practically wholesale prices. Over two million people are now patronizing us and buying everything they use at a saving of 15 to 40 per cent over the usual prices. These people are not going it blindly—they are the thinking people who know that a dollar saved is a dollar gained.

Our $2,500,000 stock of general merchandise is illustrated and quoted in our 1,100-page catalogue No. 71, just from the printers, and it will be sent anywhere upon receipt of 15 cents to help pay the postage. Write to-day, enclose 15 cents in stamps or coin and ask for Catalogue and Buyer's Guide No. 71. Over 120,000 people did this last month.

Montgomery Ward & Co.

CHICAGO

"The House that tells the Truth."

Write for Catalogue of Monte Carlo Coats for Women

15

SEND NO MONEY

just cut out this advertisement, give us your full name, post office address and nearest shipping point and we will immediately send you this Celebrated Easy Running

BALL-BEARING
No. 309 Arlington

$14.75
SOLD DIRECT FROM FACTORY

No. 309 ARLINGTON

C. O. D. subject to your approval. Inspect the Machine when it comes and if you find it to be exactly as we represent; if it is a machine you will be proud to own, pay the agent **$14.75**, freight charges (50 to 75 cents for each 500 miles). If on the other hand, it does not please you, if you do not find it equal in appearance and working efficiency to any $40 or $50 machine sold, refuse to accept it and have it returned to us at once and you will not be out a dollar. NOTE—If you prefer to send cash in full with the order, we will refund your money including the freight charges, if at any time you become dissatisfied with your purchase for any reason.

YOU NEED NO PERSONAL INSTRUCTOR as agents will have you believe to justify an excessive price.

Our INSTRUCTION BOOK Teaches Everything Perfectly. If it fails you, send back the machine.

THREE MONTHS' TRIAL
We agree to have you return machine and will refund your money including all **freight charges** you have paid if at any time within **THREE MONTHS** you become dissatisfied with your purchase for any reason.

The **ARLINGTON** is a double lock stitch, vibrating shuttle machine, **high grade, highest arm,** containing the most modern improvements, equal to the **Singer, Domestic, New Home, Wheeler & Wilson and other machines** sold through dealers at from twice to three times our price. **It sews everything,** from silks to coarsest fabrics. Hems and hem-stitches; tucks; puffs; ruffles; shirs; quilts; cords; plaits; fells; gathers; makes fancy braid; embroiders and does all kinds of fancy sewing. Mounted on **BALL-BEARING STAND**—doubling its speed. The cabinet work is our **new model 5-drawer** Drop Head Cabinet in the latest and most popular design. **Swell Front,** made of select oak, finished with a beautiful mirror-like **antique golden oak finish** and handsomest **marquetry** decorations. With every **BALL-BEARING ARLINGTON** we furnish FREE the handsomest and most complete set of highly polished Nickeled Steel Foot Attachments affording endless variety of work. Also furnished plain for **$14.25. PROMPT SHIPMENTS.** There will not be any delay in filling your order, we have the machines, ready for shipment. Address all orders and letters plainly to

Elegant Polished Swell Front Oak Cabinet with or without Italian Marquetry Decorations Latest and most stylish design Guaranteed for 20 years.

CASH BUYERS' UNION, Dept. A, 18, - CHICAGO, ILL.

Established 1885. 250,000 Machines Sold. Testimonials from every state. Reference First National Bank, Chicago.
The Cash Buyers' Union is a thoroughly reliable concern. Its announcements have appeared in this paper from its very beginning. Thousands of machines have been sold to our readers and we add our guarantee of satisfaction to that of the Cash Buyers' Union.—Editor.

$10.45 $10.45 Buys a **20 year guaranteed** Sewing Machine, with high arm, latest improvements, choice of drop head cabinet or 7 drawer upright cabinet. Our ball bearing machines are highest grade made. **Shipped on trial without any money with order.** Our Catalogue shows 15 styles. Send for it.

$3.90 for this Oak Heater. Burns wood, soft or hard coal, has heavy cast iron base, draw center grate, corrugated fire box, double screw draft regulator, ash pan. Nicely nickeled and all the latest improvements. **Our Big Catalogue** shows everything in stoves. Oak stoves $3.90 to $12.50, air tights 98c to $4.20, heaters and cooks of all kinds, also stove pipe and all fittings.

1 ton Scale Only **$6.95** Weighs from ½ to 6000 lbs; size of platform 17½x26½ in. **Guaranteed To Weigh Correctly.** 4 T. wagon scale $27.60. 240 lb. union platform counter scale $1.75. Scales of all kinds.

$2.67 for genuine Electric Washer made of white cedar, galvanised hoops, corrugated inside. Durable and strong. Saves ½ the labor. 12 styles Washers, $2.05 to $5.75. Also Wringers. Send for catalog, postage is 15c, but we send it free. Write to-day.

45c For this double fleeced lined undershirt, silk bound. A heavy warm shirt; size 34 to 46. Retails at 75c; our price, 45c. Drawers to match, 45c. 205 styles of ladies, men and children underwear.

75c. for blue flannel over shirt. Good weight, well made, double stitched seams, double yoke and shoulders. Greatest shirt bargain ever offered. *Our Big Catalog* shows 32 styles. Also cotton work shirts. Everything in shirts.

$1.65 Buys this large metal covered trunk. Good lock, strong bolts; tray has covered hat box. A bargain. We have 278 styles and sizes trunks, satchels and telescopes, also traveling bags.

TIN AND ENAMEL WARE. We have the largest assortment ever shown. Prices very low. Catalog free.

$1.95 buys this brace and bit set, brace bar 10 in. sweep, steel jaws, 8 warranted auger bits, sizes ¼ to 1 in. 1 screw driver bit. 12 other sets. *A complete set carpenter's tools $2.40 to $18.95.* Our catalogue illustrates 7,600 different tools, 1,800 cuts tinware and other hardware.

8 CENTS. Stanley 2-ft. carpenter's rule, 4 fold, 1 in. wide, round joints. 150 styles rules, squares and tape lines.

33 CENTS for 26-in. hand saw. We have complete line Disston's saws.

45 cts per pair full calf skin palm, pat. fastener, etc. A strong, reliable glove. 214 styles gloves and mittens for men, ladies and children.

55c buys guaranteed ax. Wt. 3 to 5 lbs. Sixteen styles of double and single bit axes of the latest patterns.

37c for a warranted steel claw hatchet. Wt. 1¼ lb. 50 styles.

26c for a 1 lb. steel hammer. Warranted. Retails a 60c. We have a good hammer at 10c.

Send for Our Catalogue of over 400 pages, size 9x11 inches. Postage is 15c, but if you will cut this ad out and send it to us we will mail the catalog **FREE.** **MARVIN SMITH CO.,** 55-57-59 N. Jefferson St., CHICAGO, ILL.

HAVE YOU SEEN YOUR NEIGHBOR'S NEW SEWING MACHINE?

A number of finest Five-Drawer, Drop Head Cabinet Sewing Machines have recently been shipped to families in every town in the United States on three months' free trial. The prices are $8.95, $10.45, $11.95, and $12.85, according to make and style of machine.

If you will mention the name of this paper or magazine, cut this notice out and mail to us. No matter where you live, what state, city, town or country, we will immediately write you, giving you the names of a number of people in your neighborhood who are using our machines, so you can see and examine them and convince yourself there are no better machines made at any price. We will also mail you, free, our new special sewing machine catalogue, showing handsome illustrations, descriptions and prices of an immense line of machines at $5.00 to $12.85, special three months' free trial offer and most liberal sewing machine proposition ever heard of.

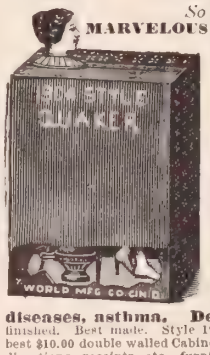
A sewing machine trust is said to be forming for the purpose of cutting off our supply, and if accomplished you will no doubt be compelled to pay $25.00 to $40.00 for machines we can now furnish you at $8.95 to $15.20. Our stock is now complete; and for catalogue, all offers and particulars, you should cut this notice out and mail to us to-day.

SEARS, ROEBUCK & Co., Chicago.

DON'T TAKE OUR WORD FOR IT—TRY IT YOURSELF.

So confident are we that you'll be surprised and delighted at the **MARVELOUS IMPROVEMENT IN YOUR HEALTH, FEELINGS AND COMPLEXION.**

WE SEND IT ON 30 DAYS' TRIAL Agreeing to refund price paid after 30 Days' use if not just as advertised.



QUAKER FOLDING, HOT AIR AND VAPOR BATH CABINET

OVER 1,000,000 SOLD. A Regular Hot Springs Treatment at Home
PRODUCES CLEANLINESS, HEALTH, VIGOR AND A BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION.

Every family, doctor, hospital should have our Cabinet for bathing purposes. Astonishing results. It opens the 5,000,000 pores of the skin, sweats out all the impure and poisonous matter of the blood, which causes disease, equalizes the circulation, and keeps it strong and vigorous. You enjoy at home or when traveling for 3c. each all the marvelous, invigorating, cleansing and purifying effects of the famous Turkish, hot air or medicated baths. **This wonderful invention** tones every organ and nerve in the system, makes your blood pure, your skin soft. **Prevents disease. Relieves the worst cold, and breaks up all symptoms of fevers, or La Grippe often with one bath. Relieves rheumatism, neuralgia, la grippe, malarin, dropsy, bronchitis, blood, skin, and nerve troubles. Immediate relief guaranteed in worst cases.** Our hot steam vapor treatment beautifies complexion, removes pimples and blemishes. **Invaluable for catarrh, skin diseases, asthma, Description:** Newly improved. Made finest material, steel frame, rubber lined and handsomely finished. Best made. Style 1903—over 500,000 sold at $5.00 each, **reduced to $3.50** complete. Style 1904—our finest and best $10.00 double walled Cabinet, reduced to $6.10 complete. Best heater, medicine and vaporizing pan, 100 page $2.00 Health Book, directions, receipts, etc., furnished **FREE** with each Cabinet. $1.00 Head Steamer Attachment **only 65c. Write us.** Order today. You won't be disappointed. **Guaranteed as represented or money refunded.** We are responsible, capital, $100,000.00. Largest manufacturers in the world. **DON'T FAIL TO WRITE FOR**

AGENTS WANTED, MEN AND WOMEN. Our Valuable Descriptive Book, Testimonials, Etc., **FREE!**

WORLD MANUFACTURING CO., 638 World Building, Cincinnati, O.

Are You Deaf?

We have **25** KINDS OF INSTRUMENTS TO ASSIST HEARING Sent on approval. Write for catalogue.
WM. V. WILLIS & CO. 134 South 11th Street, Philadelphia

Come Here!

When in search of health and rest for mind and body. Your physician will agree. *Booklet Free.*
STEUBEN SANITARIUM, Hornellsville, N. Y.

Lowest Prices Ever Known!

For the Great Bible Reference Books of the World.

10 Books	The Greatest Religious Book Offer We Ever Made A Complete Standard Bible Reference Library	$10.00

THIS GREAT RELIGIOUS LIBRARY OF TEN BOOKS will surely make a royal gift to Pastor, Superintendent, Teacher, or Bible Scholar. They stand among the highest in Biblical Literature, are all new, clearly printed, strongly and handsomely bound in cloth, and perfect in every way, all of which we guarantee.

Take Notice: **Former Price $41.00**
Now Only . . . $10.00

Your Choice of Six Volumes . . . $6.50

1524 pages.	985 pages.	1055 pages.	1380 pages.	753 pages.	735 pages.	756 pages.	1024 pages.	1014 pages.
9¼ x 6½ x 3 in.	9⅜ x 7¼ x 2½ in.	10 x 7⅜ x 2 in.	11 x 8 x 3 in.	10½ x 7½ x 1⅞ in.	9½ x 7 x 2 in.	9⅞ x 7½ x 1½ in.	9½ x 6½ x 2½ in.	9½ x 6½ x 2½ in.

JAMIESON, FAUSSET & BROWN'S BIBLE COMMENTARY

By Robert Jamieson, D.D., St. Paul's, Glasgow; Rev. A. R. Fausset, A.M., St. Cuthbert's, York, and David Brown, D.D., Professor of Theology, Aberdeen.

A complete commentary -critical, explanatory and practical on the Old and New Testaments, 1380 pages, bound in cloth. Former Price, **$7.50.** The body of the work consists of notes that are concise, learned, free from verbiage and easily understood, that elucidate and explain difficult passages of Scripture, or whose import is not readily apprehended. Far in advance of the older works now in use, it is also the most practical, suggestive and scientific.

Rev. H. Clay Trumbull, Editor of the Sunday School Times: "I do not know of its equal, within its scope and cost."

Rev. J. H. Vincent, Bishop M. E. Church: "It deserves a place on the table of every Bible student."

CRITICAL AND EXPOSITORY BIBLE CYCLOPÆDIA

Compiled and written by Rev. A. R. Fausset, A.M., joint author of the Jamieson, Fausset & Brown Bible Commentary. It contains 750 three-column pages; 600 illustrations. Regular Price, cloth binding, $5.00.

This great work is the result of seven years of labor by the author, contains **three thousand seven hundred articles** and presents a completeness, conciseness and thoroughness, such as to make it a perfect Bible Cyclopædia. It sets forth briefly and suggestively those doctrinal and experimental truths which are contained in the Written Word itself.

J. W. Bashford, D.D., President Ohio Wesleyan University: "It is a most admirable aid. I hope ten thousand teachers will use it inside the next six months.

The late Rev. Dr. T. De Witt Talmage: "It is in advance of all books in that line—unique, learned, accurate and valuable.

THE COMPLETE WORKS OF FLAVIUS JOSEPHUS

The celebrated Jewish Historian, translated from the Original Greek by William Whiston, A. M. Large Octavo Cloth, 1056 pages, nearly 100 illustrations. Former Price $4.00.

In this great work is contained the History and Antiquities of the Jews, Destruction of Jerusalem by the Romans; also Dissertations concerning Jesus Christ, John the Baptist, James the Just, and the Sacrifice of Isaac.

ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF THE BIBLE

By Rev. John Kitto, D. D., F. S. A. It contains 735 double-column pages, 220 engravings, printed from excellent plates, on good paper, strongly bound in cloth. Former Price $4.50.

No modern writer has contributed more largely to enrich the biblical literature of our time, or to clothe with a fresh and living interest the main personages and incidents in Bible History than John Kitto in this magnificent work. Deeply interesting and instructive, and abounding in striking pictorial illustrations, it should have a place in every home. Over 100,000 copies of this popular work have been sold.

EDERSHEIM'S LIFE AND TIMES OF JESUS THE MESSIAH

(2 Vols.) The Authorized American Edition. By Alfred Edersheim, M. A., Oxon., D. D., Lecturer Oxford University.

Two Volumes. Former Price, **$6.00.** Royal 8vo. 1,524 pages, handsomely bound in silk cloth. Gives a full account of the society, life and development—intellectual and religious—in Palestine, to serve as a frame and background for the picture of Christ. The fresh study of the text of the Gospels makes the book a historical commentary on the Four Gospels.

The Sunday School Times recommends it: "It is positively refreshing to read a life of the Saviour which is critical in the best and truest sense of the word, and is biblical at the same time."

CONCISE CYCLOPÆDIA OF RELIGIOUS KNOWLEDGE

Biblical, Biographical, Theological Historical, Geographical and Practical. Edited by Rev. E. B. Sanford, D. D., assisted by a brilliant galaxy of Biblical Scholars and Divines. Complete in one volume, nearly 1,000 pages, beautifully illustrated. Regular Price, cloth binding, $3.50.

To the seekers after knowledge this work will prove a surprising storehouse of information regarding Church History, Bible History, Bible Names, Places, Customs, Doctrines, Creeds, Denominations, The Early Church, The Story of the Reformation, the various Young People's Societies, Theologians, Scholars, Cathedrals, Churches, etc.

Christian Endeavor World, Boston: "Knowledge is here available for which many have not known just where to turn."

SMITH'S DICTIONARY OF THE BIBLE

Edited by William Smith, L.L.D., Classical Examiner of University of London. It formerly sold for $4.50.

Contains 1,024 large octavo pages printed on excellent paper, finely illustrated and handsomely and strongly bound in cloth. An indispensable aid to ministers, teachers, families, Sunday School Superintendents and Bible readers generally. This is, undoubtedly, the best work of its kind in the English language.

THE LIFE AND EPISTLES OF ST. PAUL

By the Rev. W. J. Conybeare, M.A., of Cambridge, and J. S. Howson, D.D., of Liverpool. Formerly sold for $4.50.

Contains 1,014 large octavo pages, many fine illustrations, maps, charts, etc., is printed on the same quality of paper and is the same in size as Smith's Dictionary of the Bible, and bound in uniform style. There is no work that will compare with this in giving a life-like picture of the great apostle and the work which he did.

CRUDEN'S COMPLETE CONCORDANCE

By Alexander Cruden, M.A. Former Price $1.50.

Contains 756 large octavo pages, clearly printed and handsomely and strongly bound in cloth. **Scripture is the best interpreter of scripture,** and, next to the Bible, no volume is of greater value to the Bible student than Cruden's Concordance.

DIRECTIONS FOR ORDERING

Send $10.00 and we will forward the ten books at once.
Send $2.00 and promise to pay **$1.00** a month for ten months, making **$12.00** as complete payment, and we will forward the ten books at once.
Send $6.50 and we will forward any six of the volumes you may select at once.
Send $2.00 and promise to pay **$1.00** a month for six months, making **$8.00** as complete payment, and we will forward your selections of six volumes at once.

You pay freight or express charges on above plans and we guarantee safe delivery to any station in the United States or Canada.

We will forward by prepaid express a selection of any Book in above list on receipt of . . . **$2.50**

In all cases where books are sent by mail or express we guarantee safe arrival at destination, and will make good any loss in transit.

Take Notice! **We will take back any or all books that are not satisfactory in ten days after examination, and will return money, deducting only the return freight or express charges.** This marvelous offer is limited, and money will be returned if the books are exhausted and we cannot fill your order. **As to our responsibility, we refer to any commercial agency. Established 1866.** *Mention The Christian Herald when you order.*

The S. S. SCRANTON CO., Publishers, HARTFORD, CONN.

CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Published 52 Times a Year

COPYRIGHT 1902 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 19, 1902

VOL. 25—NO. 47. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

The upper picture shows the men mustering for church, the lower, the service in progress, Chaplain Jones officiating

CHAPEL ON A WARSHIP'S DECK—A SERVICE ON THE U. S. S. "MINNEAPOLIS"

SEE PAGE 966

THE HOME LIFE BUILDING
256-257 Broadway, New York
Our offices occupy fifteen rooms on the fifth and sixth floors, overlooking City Hall Park, the Post-office, and Brooklyn Bridge.

4,000
MEN AND WOMEN

Made $25 on Every $100 Invested

In Our Greater New York Lots last year, or 100 per cent. on amount actually paid in.

YOU CAN DO THE SAME THIS YEAR!

WHEN The Christian Herald printed our first advertisement, two years ago, few people realized the true value and significance of a New York real estate investment. It has been an educational process—and our customers are our best advertisers. Some, knowing us, had full confidence in our judgment and reliability; others simply took us at our word. We sold only half a million dollars' worth of property the first season; the second season, three and a half millions. To-day, thousands of people the country over have been here and thoroughly investigated our proposition and appreciate that it has no parralel in the world as a sterling, money-making opportunity—the

Safest, Most Profitable Investment To-Day!

THE PARK ROW, or SYNDICATE BUILDING, Broadway, Park Row and Ann Street—the tallest office structure in the world, 29 stories, 1,000 rooms, 6,000 occupants—35 minutes from our properties.

$10 SECURES A $510 LOT IN GREATER NEW YORK

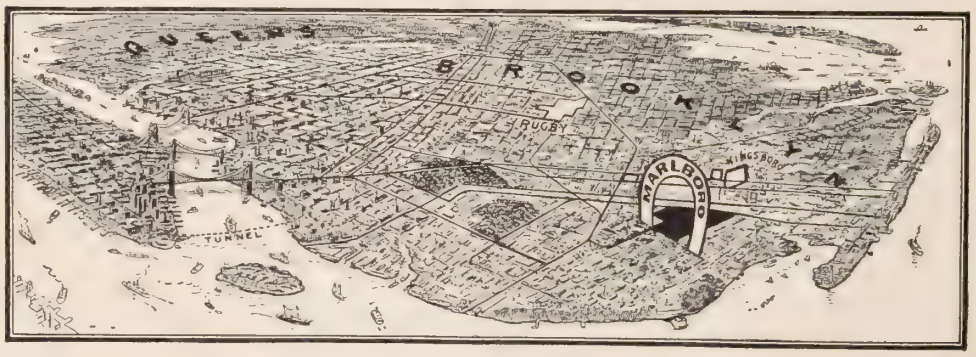
It's a significant fact that 75 per cent. of our mail-order customers who finally visit New York increase their investment from 50 to 200 per cent. and return home with well-grounded enthusiasm, to interest others. Such a record as ours to-day is stronger evidence of the worth of our claims than pages of argument, illustration, statistics, and facts. All these we can give overwhelmingly, and will for the asking; but we point to the one best proof—**results.** Nothing could be more conclusive—the unbiased verdict of conservative thousands now well posted on the entire situation.

To keep in touch with the marvelous growth of New York at the present time, her tremendous building operations and almost incredible expansion, is to be convinced that her Brooklyn development must bring to the investor of to-day, within a very few years, thousands of dollars for his hundreds invested. The completion of the new bridges and tunnels now under way will make a mighty advance in Brooklyn's population and upbuilding, with corresponding increase of land values. All our properties lie in the sections first affected by this stimulus, and even now showing greatest activity. They are right on the edge of the "density belt," which is rapidly overtaking and surrounding us.

The phenomenal sale of Rugby, well known to The Christian Herald readers, a year ago, forces us to offer at once—a year earlier than intended—another property, in every sense the equal of Rugby, and what is more, it is the *last large tract* that we can ever hope to offer in Brooklyn, or that can possibly be advertised or sold at anything like present prices. We shall be restricted in future to scattered blocks and detached lots in various sections—all at much higher prices than we are asking for this remaining property.—"MARLBORO."

We Guarantee 25% Increase in 1 Year

For $10 down and $6 per month until paid for, we sell you a regular New York City lot, full size, subject to the following guarantees from us: If, at the expiration of the year 1903, this $510 lot is not worth $638—or 25 per cent increase—based on the price at which our corps of salesmen will then we selling similar lots, we will refund all the money you have paid us, with 6 per cent interest additional. If you should die at any time before payments have been completed, we will give to your heirs a deed of the lot without further cost. If you should lose employment or be sick, you will not forfeit the land.



BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF PORTION OF GREATER NEW YORK, SHOWING LOCATION OF OUR PROPERTIES

We Give a Free Trip to New York

As a guarantee of good faith, we agree with all persons living east of Chicago to pay you in cash the cost of your railroad fare to New York and return, if you visit our property and find one word of this advertisement a misrepresentation; or in case you buy we will credit cost of the fare on your purchase; to those living farther away, we will pay a proportion equal to a round-trip Chicago ticket $36.

Marlboro occupies the corner of the 31st ward nearest City Hall, and bounded by Gravesend Avenue, 60th Street, Bay Parkway (22d Avenue) and King's Highway, a half mile west of four of our other properties which have been such phenomenal successes. We are developing it with the same high class of park-like improvements, in exact accordance with city specifications, on 60, 80, and 100 foot streets, boulevarded with macadam, granolithic curbing, gutters and sidewalks, with flower-beds, trees and shrubbery, city water, etc. Transportation facilities are of superior character, and with the new transit, it will be within 20 minutes of City Hall.

Remember that our guarantee absolutely insures you an increase, or your money will be refunded. In fact, as these Marlboro lots are already selling fast, we hereby agree, in order to secure for you the earliest possible advantage of selection and an immediate share in the increase of values, to return to you—cheerfully and without quibbling—all the money you have paid us, if you are not **perfectly satisfied,** on examining our entire proposition within one year, that it is exactly as represented. Isn't this fair? **Sit right down and mail us $10. You'll never regret it.**

WOOD, HARMON & CO. Dept. B, 10, 257 Broadway, NEW YORK CITY

"There is no doubt the property offered by Wood, Harmon & Co., in the 29th and 31st wards, represents one of the best investments a man of limited income can possibly make within the corporate limits of Greater New York. It can be said without hesitancy that Wood, Harmon & Co. are perfectly reliable, and are worthy of the fullest confidence of the investor, whether he resides in Greater New York or any other section of the United States. THE NASSAU NATIONAL BANK OF BROOKLYN."

UNUSUAL OPPORTUNITY TO A LIMITED NUMBER OF ENERGETIC MEN OF UNQUESTIONED REPUTATION TO ACT AS OUR PERMANENT REPRESENTATIVES IN THEIR OWN COMMUNITIES. WRITE FOR PARTICULARS.

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 19, 1902

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

MRS. CONGER'S RECEPTION—THE CHINESE PRINCESSES ARE SHAKING HANDS FOR THE FIRST TIME IN THEIR LIVES

American Ladies Entertain *the* Princesses *of* China

THE FIRST ACCOUNT OF A UNIQUE EVENT IN THE HISTORY OF THE CELESTIAL EMPIRE

.....BY.....
CHARLOTTE BALDWIN FROST

NOT very long ago, an event occurred in Peking, China, entirely without precedent in the history of the world. Chinese ladies of the highest rank were entertained by foreigners. Such a hing had never before been dreamed of by even those most confident of " progress " in China.

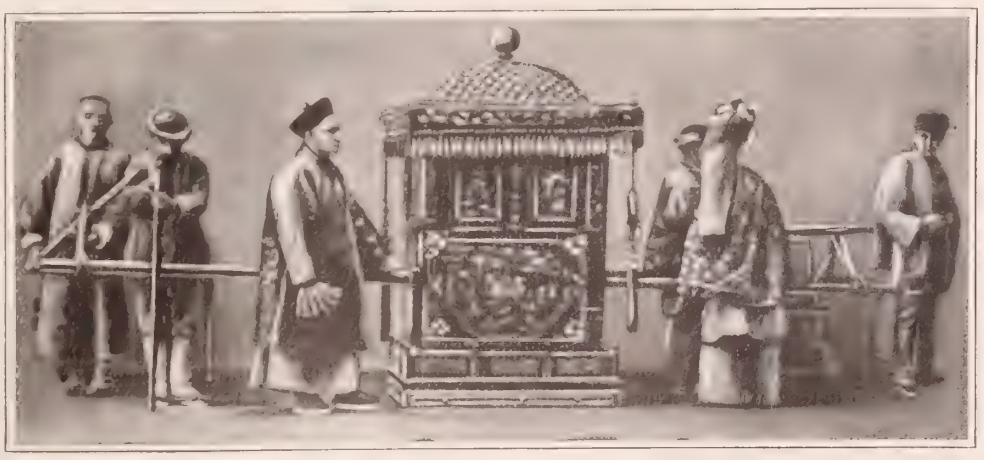
CHARLOTTE BALDWIN FROST

The first step toward anything like a modern social function between the imperial family and the foreign legation ladies, took place in 1900, just before the siege of Peking. At that time the Empress Dowager astonished the world by giving an audience to the foreign diplomatic ladies in the capital. Mrs. Conger, wife of the American Minister, was the charming and actful speaker for the foreign ladies on that occasion. The reception took place in the grand throne-room of he imperial palace, and the ladies with Mrs. Conger vere the first foreign women who were ever asked to hat wonderful room sacred to "The Son of Heaven."

After the terrors of the siege vere over and the royal family iad returned to the palace, Mrs. Conger decided to try what no one had ever tried before, to give a reception to the ladies of the Chinese royal family. She knew if she could accomplish this, a great stride would be made toward establishing friendly relations between the two nations, and toward dispelling the prejudices existing in the minds of the Chinese women concerning foreigners. Mr. Conger saw Prince Ching and other high officials, and suggested the idea. He was assured that the royal ladies would be delighted to receive such an invitation.

Through the kindness of one of the ladies present at that reception—probably the most exclusive social function of its kind in a century—THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is able to give its readers the first authentic account of the memorable event. The ladies who assisted Mrs. Conger receive were Mrs. Drake, a friend visiting her at this time; Mrs. Bainbridge, wife of the Second Secretary of Legation; Mrs. Reeves, sister of the military attache; Mrs. Brewster, wife of the Commander of the Legation Guard; her sister, Mrs. Kilbourne, and four well-known missionaries, Mrs. Gattrell, Dr. Leonard, Mrs. Lowry, and Miss Sheffield. Upon these four missionaries depended the conversation of the afternoon, as they were the only ones of the number who spoke Chinese. All the gentlemen of the legation were rigidly banished for the afternoon. The streets of Peking, from the imperial palace to the gateway of the American legation, were lined with imperial Chinese troops—infantry and cavalry. At the legation itself, the American Legation Guard was on duty. In addition to this, Legation street, from the great moat to the end of the street, was guarded by a double line of Chinese police. No Chinese were allowed to walk on Legation street that afternoon.

A little before noon, the eleven Chinese ladies who were the guests of honor, assembled in the palace before the Empress Dowager, to receive her final instructions. Not one of these eleven women had ever set foot in a foreign house. Only four of them had ever seen a foreigner, those four having been present when the Empress gave her audience to the diplomatic ladies two years before. Having listened with deepest reverence to their mighty Empress, the princesses set out from the palace in their gorgeous sedan chairs. Their escort of chair-bearers, outriders, eunuchs and servants made a retinue of 461 persons! Minister Conger has good reason to know the exact number of retainers, for, according to Chinese custom, he, as host, had to tip every one of them.



ON THE WAY TO THE RECEPTION

In the first chair of imperial yellow, surmounted by a great gold knob, rode her Imperial Highness, the Princess Ta-Kung-Chu, wife of Prince Chu, and adopted daughter of the Empress Dowager, the woman, who, next to the Empress Dowager herself, has the most influence in the Empire. The next six chairs were of royal scarlet and contained six royal princesses. Princess Shun, sister of the Imperial Princess, the second and third wives of Prince Ching, and his third and fourth daughters, and the niece of the Empress. His sixth daughter, "the Little Princess" rode in a prince's red cart. Next came two beautiful green chairs, in which rode the two widowed princesses, for whom scarlet chairs would not have been proper. Little Miss Suang, the interpreter, rode in an official blue cart. When this gorgeous and wonderful cortege passed through the wide gate, over which floats the Stars and Stripes, it was indeed (to borrow a Chinese idiom) "*je nao!*" (very exciting.) The Princess Imperial remained in her chair until Mrs. Conger went out to greet and welcome her. Then they all left their chairs, and passed into the legation building together.

The American ladies had been much puzzled over their manner of greeting their guests, and had been practicing the Manchu form of salutation, but these bright little Chinese women had also been practicing, and relieved the situation by promptly *shaking hands* all round! They were a gorgeous sight as they trooped into the legation drawing-room. I shall try to describe their costumes to you. Being Manchu women, their feet were not bound, but of their natural size, and all of them wore beautifully embroidered satin shoes, in colors to match their robes. These shoes had high, white soles, four inches thick. Over these, graceful silk and satin robes fell to the floor. These robes were richly brocaded and embroidered, and of every color imaginable. Over the long robe each lady wore a shorter garment of some contrasting shade, reaching a little below the waist. The faces of all, except the two widowed princesses, were highly painted.

They wore a great deal of jewelry: heavy solid gold bracelets, set with magnificent whole pearls; beautiful rings, also set with pearls, pink amethyst, and rare jade; long ropes of pearl and other gems were on their necks, and they wore especially gorgeous earrings, many of which were fashioned in the form of the Imperial Dragon. But the headdresses were the most wonderful of all. A straight bar, perhaps three inches high, is worn straight across the top of the head. This bar is adorned with huge clusters of gaily nodding flowers, while from each end hang two long red tassels, reaching quite to the shoulders. From among the flowers peep wonderful gems, with here and there a

CONTINUED ON PAGE 966

THE
American Pulpit

...SERMON BY...

Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage, D.D.

of the Jefferson Park
Presbyterian Church, Chicago

Heavenly Constrainers

LUKE 14: 23:

"Go out into the highways and hedges and compel them to come in"

CHRIST was comparing the Kingdom of Heaven to a great banquet, which God had prepared for his invited guests, who would not come. The Earl of Leicester made great preparations to receive Elizabeth, the "Virgin Queen of England," when she visited the castle halls of old Kenilworth. But though the Queen lover made extraordinary and wonderful preparations to receive his royal guest in the gorgeous banquet hall of old Kenilworth, he made no such preparations as God had made in the parable to receive his heavenly guests, who would not come.

But, as the divinely invited guests would not come, then God practically said, "I will have my banquet hall filled notwithstanding. If the guests for whom the banquet was prepared will not come to me, then I will send out for those who will appreciate it. I will compel them to come in." So the Lord in the parable said to his servants—as Christ now says to us church members – "Go out into the highways and the hedges and compel them to come in." The purpose of this discourse is to show, how, as individual church members, we can become Heavenly Constrainers, and present the Gospel invitation to sinful men and women whom we meet in our daily walks of life.

Mr. Moody's Plan

When someone asked Mr. Moody: "How shall we reach the masses for Christ? How shall we give the Gospel invitation to those sinners who are out in the highways and the hedges?" he bluntly answered his questioner: "Go after them." But how are we to go after them? First, as Christ's disciples, we should begin our personal work among individuals by presenting the Gospel of Jesus to those who are closest to us. We should present Christ first to our fathers and mothers, to our husbands and wives, and brothers and sisters and children; to our dear friends, and to all who are bound to us by the ties of blood and love. We should do just the same as Andrew, the brother of Philip, did when he was converted. No sooner did he see the face of Christ, than he practically said to himself: "Why, I must immediately go and hunt up my dear brother Philip. How happy I can make him! We have been side by side in all our joys and sorrows, from the time we were born. He must share to-day in my new hope." It is upon this action of Andrew, who at once went and carried the Gospel invitation to his brother, that the great "Brotherhood of Andrew and Philip" has been established.

But though the eternal salvation of our unrepentant loved ones ought to be a perpetual cause of anxiety for us, day in and day out, yet there are thousands and hundreds of thousands of church members, who never think it obligatory for them to present the love of a living Christ to those who ought to be as dear to them as a Jonathan was to a David, a Damon to a Pythias, or the memory of a murdered King of Denmark was to an avenging son. These church members are ready to invite those friends to their homes, but they are not willing to personally invite them to sit at the holiest of all tables—the Table of the Blessed Communion. They are ready to talk with their friends upon politics or business, but they are not ready to discuss with them the greatest of all questions: "What shall it profit a man, if he should gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?" They are ready to sound the praises of their friends to their other friends, but they are not ready to sound forth to their earthly friends the praises of their Heavenly Father. They are always ready to introduce one earthly friend to another, but they are not anxious to make their earthly companions acquainted with that Divine Companion who is ever willing to be our helper and guide along the troubled journey of life.

Invite the Strangers

But the Gospel invitation ought to be given to the strangers who are within a Christian's gates, as well as to the loved ones who have a right, by the ties of blood, to live there. It is nonsense for us to suppose that after we have gathered our fathers and mothers, and wives and husbands, and children, and a very few dear personal friends into the Gospel life-boat, we have a right to haul in the plank and cast off the hawsers and set sail for heaven, deeming our Christian responsibility fulfilled. No. Emphatically no. The Christian's obligations are so far-reaching towards his fellow-men that in the light of the Gospel, the poor traveler who was waylaid by thieves on the road to Jericho was just as much a brother to the good Samaritan, as if he had been born in the same cradle, sung to sleep by the same lullaby, and reared in the same homestead.

But though the Gospel teachings make the Jew and the Gentile brothers, yet the average church member does not feel that he has any direct responsibility in presenting the Gospel invitation to the stranger that is within his gates. After the minister has preached, some Sunday, a pertinent sermon upon this overwhelming text, "Go out into the highways and the hedges, and compel them to come in," this average church member accosts the pastor with words like the following: "Why, my dear pastor, you would not expect me to stand in the aisle of the church and ask the stranger to come into the after-meeting, would you? I am a young girl. It would not be proper for a young lady to speak to strange men and women, even in a church, without an introduction." Or some young man would say, "Preacher, I am a church member, but I cannot do what you want me to do. You surely would not expect me, when I am riding along in a railroad train, to talk about Christ with every man who might sit down by my side and open a conversation with me? Why, such a course as that would naturally be very embarrassing to me, as well as to the people with whom I talk." Yes, young man, or young woman, whether it be embarrassing or no; whether you have had an introduction or not to the people with whom you come into temporary contact, that is what I believe every true church member ought to do. I believe every Christian ought to be so anxious to save souls for Christ that, no matter in what position in life he may be placed, he ought never to allow any man, woman or child to come into contact with him in any way, unless he tactfully improves that chance for speaking a word for his Divine Master.

An Urgent Need

Church members should present the Gospel invitation to the men and women whom they chance to meet, the more willingly, because they would never dream of waiting for an introduction, or of hesitating on account of embarrassment, if they saw those same people threatened with any physical danger. Supposing, O Christian man, you were returning home late some night, and you saw the flames playing about the curtains of the dining-room in your neighbor's house. Would you hesitate for one instant about ringing that owner's doorbell because you had not a personal acquaintance with him? Would you first scurry round the town to hunt up some mutual acquaintance to give you that introduction? No! At the top of your lungs you would cry "Fire! Fire! Fire!" You would tell your companion, who was by your side, to run to the nearest fire-alarm box, and at once call the engines. If necessary, you would help carry the children down into the street in your protecting arms. After you are ready to do all that to warn a stranger of an earthly danger, do you mean to tell me that, unless you have been introduced, you have no right to give to that same stranger the Gospel invitation? I declare that your position is not tenable. I tell you that if you truly believe that an unrepentant sinner must die, then you should act towards the sinner who is in imminent danger of destruction, in the same way in which you would act towards that man who is sleeping in bed when the fire demons are dancing along his hallways and playing among the tapestries of his parlor.

Be Definite

Again, it is absolutely necessary, in order to carry out the command of my text, for the average church members to give the Gospel invitation to their friends and to strangers, when they are gathered inside the church walls as well as when they are scattered without. And it is also necessary for the church members to extend this invitation for a specified time and place. A general invitation to come to supper is, as a rule, worse than no invitation at all. So when the minister of the Lord Jesus Christ preaches a sermon, and gives a general invitation, and says to the sinners, "Come to Christ," and then dismisses his audience with a benediction, and goes home, as a rule, that sermon has amounted to but very little in its evangelistic results. But when the minister of the Lord Jesus Christ can go to his church members and say, "Brethren, we must gather in the sinners who are living around this church. We must go out into the highways and the hedges, and compel them to come in. We will to-night, as soon as the benediction has been pronounced, have an after-meeting. As members of this church, we will distribute ourselves through the aisles and buttonhole every man, woman and child, so that no one shall leave the building without having a special invitation for this after-meeting," there will be no disappointment in the spiritual results. Why? Because the church members themselves are asking their friends and the strangers to meet Jesus Christ in a specified place, at a specified time. General invitations, in reference to the Gospel banquet, as well as t an earthly home, are as useless as no invitations at al

So, to-day, I lay the blame for the lack of spiritual r sults in our churches far more upon the pews than I d upon the pulpits. God knows, I do not believe that ou ministers are perfect men, but most of them are earnes men, intense men. They would do anything in thei power to bring immortal souls to Christ. But th trouble is when the average minister of the Gospel an nounces an after-meeting where sinners can be brough face to face with Christ, nine-tenths, aye, ninety-nin hundredths of all the church members, will get up an put on their hats and go home. They will not only b their actions refuse to personally extend an invitatio to the men and women who are sitting by their side, bu they will absolutely refuse to go into the after-meeting and talk with sinners who are

Trying to Find Christ

This charge which I make against the church members I make not only against the laymen, but also agains the church officers. I make it against the elders, an the deacons, and the trustees. I make it in the strengt of the overwhelming fact that you derelict church mem bers cannot find a great evangelistic preacher who i accomplishing any great good for Christ, who is no backed up by a praying, consecrated band of earnes church workers. Yet you can find to-day, church afte church in our land, that are nothing more or less tha slaughter-houses for ministerial usefulness. Thei pastors will win great spiritual successes before the come to them; and those pastors will win great spiritua successes after they leave them; but while they are i those spiritually dead churches, the pastors will stumbl about blinded and helpless, as did the mighty Samson bound with fetters of brass, with his two eyes out, grind ing about in the prison-house of Gaza. Those evange listic ministers are spiritually helpless in such churches because the people, the common church members, wil not unite as a working force and personally present th Gospel of Jesus Christ to the strangers who com among them. Instead of deriding and underestimating the power of the ministry, it is high time for some on to thunder a philippic against the indifference of th selfish church members who refuse to spiritually sup port the pulpit, as the pew always ought loyally to do

The Gospel invitation should be presented by th church members to their friends and to the strangers wherever they may be found, because the vast majority of sinners never enter the church at all. Therefore, i they do not have Christ presented to them on the street in the office, in the railroad trains, and even in the kitchen, they will never be invited at all. Mr. Beecher once powerfully said, "The longer I live, the more confidence I have in those sermons preached, where one man is a minister, and

One Man is the Congregation

where there is no question as to who is meant, when the preacher says, 'Thou art the man!'" I believe Mr. Beecher was right when he made that statement. But I believe he was right, even in a larger sense. The longer I live, the more confidence I have in those sermons that are thus preached, because such a Gospel service can be held everywhere. It can use the mechanic's bench for a pulpit. It can have the iceman's cart for a moving tabernacle. It can carry the "Bread of Life" to the sinner who would otherwise never be willing to receive that Bread over the pulpit desk. Besides, the minister in such a case does not have to be an ordained theological student, but need be simply an earnest consecrated layman, pleading for Christ, with the sinner who is standing by his side in the village store. If all church members were to become earnest and consecrated evangelists, it would not take very long for this whole sinful world to see the sunrise burst of the millennial dawn. Surely it would not be too much to expect that one such evangelist as Mr. Beecher described should at least win one soul a year for Christ. Yet, Dr. William Morley Punshon, the great English Methodist, once made the startling statement: "If every disciple to-day were to call only one person to Christ each year, and that one were to call one other, how swiftly the world would be wholly converted. There are to-day millions of true believers in the world. But if there were only one hundred, see how quickly the work would grow. In less than twenty-five years the world would be converted, for this would double the number of disciples each year." After such an impressive statement, will any one say that the Gospel invitation, which can be given daily by the church members, would amount to but little in the salvation of a sinful world?

SHOT · DEAD · BY · A · MOORISH · FANATIC

The Brutal Murder of Missionary Cooper at Fez, and the Sultan's Quick Vengeance on the Assassin

NATIVE WOMAN CARRYING GRASS

TAKING WATER TO THE VILLAGE

MR. AND MRS. WEISS, IN NATIVE COSTUME

WOMEN IN THE HARVEST FIELD

A SHEPHERD BOY AND FLOCK

Special Correspondence of The Christian Herald

TANGIER, Morocco, Oct. 21.

I ENCLOSE a picture of Mr. Cooper, a missionary of the North African Mission, who was shot in the city of Fez, by a fanatical Moor, four days ago. Mr. Cooper left Tangier with his wife and two children about three weeks ago, having spent the summer months here, resting. It was here in Tangier that we first met Mr. and Mrs. Cooper. They were truly a blessing to Morocco, and were greatly beloved by all who knew them.

Mr. Cooper's talks to us were heart stirring, and especially his last talk before leaving Tangier for Fez. When the news came of his death, our girls wept as though their hearts would break. He was much loved by the children. He had labored six years as a missionary in this land. He had arrived in Fez only four days before this sad event. On that day, he and two native colporteurs went to the market-place to buy some matting for the floor of their new Mission home. While they were purchasing the articles, out rushed a fanatic Moor from Manli Adree's mosque. Instantly pulling a revolver from underneath his *gelab* (coat), he shot Mr. Cooper in the abdomen. The latter fell, but was quickly picked up by four men and carried to the mission house. Medical help was summoned—a doctor and a dentist—but after two hours of great agony, the devoted missionary passed peacefully away.

After the assassination, the fanatic ran back to the mosque for refuge. This mosque is considered by the Mohammedans a very holy place. Murderers, thieves and all sorts of criminals go there to find sanctuary, and no one can touch them while there. When this case was told to the Sultan, he immediately sent his soldiers to the mosque and brought forth the murderer, something never known to have been done before. Then he ordered him to be placed upon a horse and taken through all the streets of the city, to make him an example to the people. After this was done, the murderer was shot dead by the Sultan's soldiers.

It was a great shock to Mrs. Cooper, who is now bereft of her husband, and left with two little ones, one a babe of six months. She is a very devoted Christian. We all sympathize with her.

We have been informed later that all the Christian workers in Fez had been ordered to leave at once, as the more fanatical portion of the natives are in a great state of tumult, and are stirred up by the Sultan showing protection to the foreigners and causing the murderer to be brought from the mosque and publicly killed as a punishment for doing just what they claim to be their religious duty to do. Dear readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, pray for the missionaries here, and that thousands of souls may be brought from darkness into light and from the power of Satan unto God through the sacrifice of the life of this departed brother. We thank God for the interest many of the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD have taken in our work. One has vouched for the support of a native helper, others have sent of their means for our support and to help the Gospel work among the people of this dark land.

* * *

Our work among the villages around Tangier for the extension of Christ's kingdom, daily becomes more interesting. It has its many hindrances in a land of this kind, but its many encouraging features must not be overlooked. Soon after daybreak, we mount our horses at our mission home: our pockets are filled with Bible portions. Hardly are we well started on the road when we meet a group of children, who reach up their hands and at the same time ask for a gift. They are delighted when they see us putting our hands into our pockets, and bringing forth the few coins they so much desire. We journey a little farther, and meet a camel caravan coming into Tangier. They have been many days on the road and are heavy laden. They look tired. We stop the men and open up a conversation. We talk to them about Christ our Saviour.

Once again we are on our way. Soon our attention is drawn to a well by the roadside, around which a number of persons are standing while others are drawing water. Some are engaged in filling little barrels with water; these they take to the town on donkeys and deliver to the people. We go close to the well; all eyes are upon us. We have an interested audience, as we tell them the Gospel message.

Again we travel onwards. We cannot help but notice the women, who pass us with huge bundles of grass and wood, staggering at times under the load. The poor, oppressed women of Morocco, may God soon come with a great deliverance for these who are now so downtrodden by the men! Soon we reach the lane which leads up to the village, which is our destination. As we go up the lane and come close to the grass huts, we run a gauntlet with several yelping dogs. These are driven back by the children, who come out to meet us.

The village consists of about one hundred huts closely built together. The people come crawling out of these hovels on their hands and knees through the little doors. We use various means to win their interest, so that they will listen to what we have to say. We give pieces of cloth, one yard in length, to the children. This generally brings out the mothers. The men are slow in coming near us. In the end, however, we gain their attention, and read to them a portion of Scripture. It becomes interesting, and they now begin to ask many questions, which we endeavor to answer with cheerfulness. A few Scripture portions are left; we shake hands all round, and are off for the next village.

As we go from village to village, we pass through the wheat fields that have just been harvested. In the fields we see women threshing wheat. We speak a few words to them. They are sitting upon the ground. The sheaves lay close at hand; they are small. The women take a sheaf in one hand, and with a heavy stick in the other, they beat the heads of the wheat; thus, by beating, the grain falls to the ground. We enter into a conversation with these women, and as we speak to them about Christ our Saviour, they at once begin to contend for Mohammed, their prophet, and we in a pleasant manner continue to preach Christ to them. With glad hearts we leave them, praying that he who gave the word to speak this day will let it spring forth as seed planted in good ground. Thus we have sown beside all waters, knowing that as true as there is a seed time, there will also be a harvest, even in this dark land of Morocco. We trust that we shall have your continued prayers, and also those of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD readers, that there may be a bountiful harvest and ingathering of many souls.

FRED WEISS.

American Mission, Tangier, Morocco.

MR. COOPER, THE MISSIONARY MARTYR OF FEZ

The photograph shows him talking to a native in the mission doorway

CALLED HIGHER

"Thou shalt come to thy grave in a full age, like as a shock of corn cometh in its season," was the text from which the funeral sermon of Thomas Parkinson, of Moreno, Calif., was preached. The day before his death, he drove over twenty miles to celebrate his ninety-fifth birthday. For forty years he was an active church member. His wife, Margaret, preceded him seven years ago. Thirteen children were born to them, twelve of whom reached maturity.

For over forty years, James Fort King, as elder of the Presbyterian Church, Waynesville, Ga., was an active and faithful laborer in the Master's vineyard. Sabbath day found him driving, rain or shine, to his church, nine miles from home. If no minister was present, he read a sermon or preached one he himself prepared; when the weather would be so unfavorable that few else would go out, he was in his place, even though he had to speak his words of grace and counsel to nearly empty benches. His summons came suddenly when he was seventy-eight years old; but his "lamp was trimmed and burning," and he was glad to go home.

"As a reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD family," writes a friend, "I inform you of the death of two of your faithful readers of Hunterstown, Pa., Mrs. Elizabeth Yeatts, who passed away calmly and peacefully in the eighty-second year of her age, and her son, William, who, in less than a month, followed her to the 'Better Land.' He was fifty-four years old. For a long period he had been a faithful member of the Evangelical Lutheran Church, and an active member of the Luther League, and for many years he was superintendent of the Sabbath School."

Mrs. J. A. Phelps, Maple Park, Ill., writes: "I wish to inform you of the death of one of your subscribers, who was over ninety years of age, and who had been a faithful Christian from the age of eighteen until the day of her death. She had taken your paper for a long time, and always watched eagerly for its coming. Her especial delight was the sermon, which she generally left for Sunday afternoon reading in connection with her Bible. She died secure in the faith that glorified her whole life; her last words were full of praise for her Saviour."

Stories for Happy Evenings

Do you want a book of stories which will interest and help the children, the young folks and the old folks? Get [illegible] light the lamp on the evening table, and then let older ones read aloud by turns, while other adults ply their fancywork or fold busy hands for a good resting-spell, and dear little folks just listen, their sweet, earnest faces uplifted to the reader in eager and grateful attention. It costs only $2 to have all this fireside entertainment at your command, together with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD—the best family weekly in the world—for a whole year.

The Victories of the Few

GIDEON AND THE THREE HUNDRED

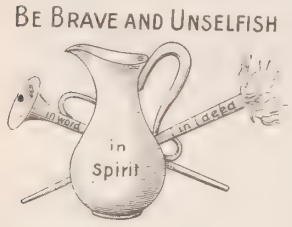
INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR NOV. 30
JUDGES 7: 1-8

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT—"IT IS BETTER TO TRUST IN THE LORD THAN TO PUT CONFIDENCE IN MEN." PSALM 118: 8

The Lesson Story

IT is interesting to visit places where distinguished generals have received their commissions, such as the Braddock House, where Washington was given his commission as Commander in Chief of the American army, in the war of the Revolution. Such interest takes us to Ophrah, near the ancient Shechem. We are almost within the shadows of those historic mountains, Ebal and Gerizim, whose towering heights are so closely woven with Israel's history. We have come to visit the spot where Gideon received his commission from the Lord God himself. He was to be the leader of Israel's forces against the invading host of Midian, a foe so numerous and so destructive, that they were compared with a grasshoppers' plague (Judges 6. 5). They were indeed a "plague," for they had again and again pillaged the plain of Esdraelon, the granary of Palestine, leaving the Israelites neither crops nor herds; they hardly escaped with their lives. Many of them fled to the mountains, and were living in dens and caves. Then it was they cried to God for help.



Gideon was not dreaming of mighty deeds, but hiding behind a rock that he might not be discovered by the Midianites, while he threshed out a little wheat to keep himself and family from starving. We would not think him a very promising leader, but God knows what is in a man. An angel from heaven was sent to bear his commission, indeed, it was the Jehovah angel, Jesus himself, who said: "The Lord is with thee, thou mighty man of valor." It was like advance pay, for praise was given Gideon more for what he should do, than for what he had done. And when it was told him, "Thou shalt save Israel from the hands of the Midianites," he was further assured, "Surely I will be with thee, and thou shalt smite the Midianites as one man." We see stains upon the rock. The stone is blackened as by fire Evidently a sacrifice has been burned upon it. We seem to see Gideon bringing his "present" of cakes and meat and broth. It is indeed the peace offering, which a man may bring to God as a token of friendship. And as such the Lord receives it, causing fire to come out of the rock, and burn it up.

And now Gideon goes forth to summon with trumpets the forces he is to lead; and they gather to the number of thirty-two thousand. Is Gideon proud of his army? Does he think they are all men of valor? They are about to be tested. The Lord has no need of the selfish nor of cowards. And both of these kinds are in Gideon's army. All who wish to do so are given opportunity to lay down their arms and go home. Twenty-two thousand do so. A small remnant of ten thousand is left. Are they all pure gold? No; the Lord sees some among them who put self above patriotism, and these must be weeded out. They are tested with water when they are thirsty. They are close upon the foe, but as they stop to drink at a pond, most of them throw themselves upon the ground, caring only to gratify their thirst. Three hundred only show self-control, and stoop only a little, to throw the water to their mouths with a rotary motion, their eyes ever on the foe. These are the warriors whom God can use. The other nine thousand seven hundred are left in camp, as pursuers when the battle is won.

God chooses the weapons of the three hundred for them. Each man is to bear not a sword, but a lamp, a pitcher and a trumpet. With these "weapons" in their hands, Gideon is told to bring them close to the camp of the Midianites under cover of night. They come, and find their enemy fast asleep in their tents. What matters it to them that their foe is 450 to 1? Their God is fighting for them. He has promised them victory. Gideon has given them the signal: "When I blow with a trumpet, then blow ye." And they blow, and cry, "The sword of the Lord and of Gideon." Their own swords are not in evidence. The battle is the Lord's. The Midianites are rudely aroused by the trumpets. They believe that a host more than twice the number of their own is upon them, for each trumpeter is supposed to represent at least one thousand men. They are bewildered by the flash of torches in the hands of Gideon's men, and flee in dismay. Gideon summons all his forces to complete the rout, those who had been left in camp and the twenty-two thousand who had gone to their homes. "Thus was Midian subdued before the children of Israel, so that they lifted up their heads no more, and the country was in quietness forty years in the days of Gideon" (Judges 8: 28).

"THE THREE COMPANIES BLEW THE TRUMPETS, AND BRAKE THE PITCHERS, AND HELD THE LAMPS"

Illustration and Application

In pruning, we see a case parallel to Gideon's strengthening by subtraction. When the vinedresser, with his great shears, cuts off branch after branch until there seems to be nothing left but a stump, it looks like destruction, but in lessening the leaves and branches he is increasing the fruitfulness of the vine. Many a church would be stronger if the membership list were pruned instead of padded. We are usually too anxious for quantity and not particular enough about quality. It is now too hard to get the unworthy out of the church and too easy for them to get in with their contagious cowardice and selfishness, that make their room better than their company. Some such tests as Gideon's should precede full rank in God's army. Let cowards and the selfish stay "on probation" and in the "endeavor" vestibule till they prove themselves Christians by courage and self-denial, or at least self-control.

What is it Like in Nature?

And how nature, in many a battle of its forces, shows the power of gentle influences! The iceberg in all its terror is conquered by the sunlight. And how the great cliffs bear the "water test," as if reminding us how fear and selfishness and sorrow should beat against us in vain!

Many a large man would be physically stronger if healthfully relieved of his dead flesh and "proud flesh," and so many a church would increase its influence if its membership was lessened in quantity to improve its quality. Not that we advocate expulsion except in extreme cases, but let us guard the gate against those who have not learned of Christ courage and unselfishness.

Over and over, the Bible exhibits "the might of right" in battles where a few with God prove more than a match for numerous foes. Abraham had only eighteen more than Gideon's three hundred when he defeated the mighty general, Chedorlaomer (Gen. 14: 14-24). And how free from selfishness, as well as fear, were Abraham and his little army! Abraham was entitled to the lion's share of the booty captured, but refused to take any of it, giving a tithe to God's priest, and the remainder to his allies, Aner, Eshcol and Mamre. As the overthrow of the Midianites was the act of God, Gideon's army using sound and light, but no sword, so the defeat of the great army of Egypt that pursued Israel (Exod. 14: 13-28), and of the Syrians, who besieged Samaria (II. Kings 7: 6, 7), and of Sennacherib (Isa. 37: 36) was wrought by God's invisible army of the air that ever "encampeth about them that fear him." Not of Sennacherib's host only, but of all these cases, Byron's words are true:

What is it Like in the Bible?

> Like the leaves of the forest when summer is green,
> That host with their banners at sunset were seen;
> Like the leaves of the forest when autumn has blown,
> That host on the morrow lay withered and strewn.
>
> . . . . . .
>
> The might of the Gentile unsmote by the sword,
> Hath melted like snow at the glance of the Lord.

Gideon's victory also recalls the case where God's army seemed like "two little flocks of kids" to the wolf pack that attacked them; but God and the kids came out victors (II. Kings 20: 27). By these and many more such victories and defeats, God seeks to teach us that our strength is not in numbers, but in our Divine ally.

. . . .

On rainy Sundays and rainy election days, God's army of to-day is thinned by the water test very much as in Gideon's day. Dr. C. H. Parkhurst reminds us that a wet election day always affects the vote, because there is a class which has less dread of defeat than of getting its feet wet. And Dr. Cuyler says that "all the strength of sceptics from Renan down to Ingersoll does not inspire such misgivings for Christianity as are awakened by delinquent Christians in bad weather." Let those who have been thrilled by Gideon's band with aspirations to do likewise, not wait for lamps, pitchers and trumpets, but on the first stormy Sunday arm themselves with umbrellas, rubbers and waterproofs, and march to the firing line with the faithful few. But let there be no censorious comments on the empty seats. A scholar who found herself alone in the class with her teacher, one day, began to complain of the absence of the other scholars. "Just look at these empty benches," said she. "I do not see empty benches." "Not see empty benches! Oh Miss ——!" "No," repeated the teacher, gently, "the seats are all filled, to me; filled with the presence of Christ! My scholars may disappoint me, but there is One who never fails to be here. I have been teaching for ten years, and Jesus has never once been absent." God himself filled the vacated places in Gideon's ranks from which the cowardly and selfish had retreated. Every trumpet meant a regiment, of which nine hundred and ninety-nine were God's invisible host, that always fight with the faithful few. What a beautiful Christian weapon was the lamp that each of Gideon's soldiers carried, hidden in a pitcher till the hour he bade them smash the pitchers and let their light shine for the overthrow of evil forces! But we must carry our lamp of Christian life and testimony carefully in a wicked world, as we are reminded illustratively by the explosion, in 1899, in the Cambria coal mine at Johnstown, Pa., in which one hundred and twenty miners perished. The reason stood revealed when several dead Slavs were found with "naked lamps." They had disobeyed orders in not using "safety lamps," and paid the penalty, dying in the explosion of the gas, known as fire-damp, ignited by their own lamps. Our own eternal life and that of others may be destroyed by trifling with the lamp of our Christian influence by going, for example, where others cannot safely follow us, in selfish indulgence—the very sin that thinned Gideon's army the second time. The self-indulgence most to be feared to-day drinks something stronger than water.

There is yet another pertinent lamp illustration on the positive side of courage, which was Gideon's first testing point. The safety lamp for mines had just been invented, and the inventor, George Stephenson, himself a colliery fireman, declared he was going down into parts of the mine where the fire-damp was thickest to test it. His comrades tried by every argument but force to keep him from the perilous test. "He will blow the mine and himself to pieces," they said. But he had the courage of his convictions and made the test, and has saved thousands from that peril, one of a multitude of the victories of peace no less renowned than war. The qualities shown by Gideon's three hundred in their unselfish mastery of self was seen also in an Indian boy, who died in the Hampton School, and left some few effects, among which was found a paper containing these words: "My reasons for coming to Hampton: To develop all my powers; to learn self-control; to help my people."

No doubt one reason why the Midianites were defeated was that they had undue self-confidence, because of their superior numbers. It is when we are most self-confident that we are most in peril, because in such moods we cease to rely on God. Far away in the northwest part of India is a town called Gwalior, famous for its strong castle. About a hundred years ago this stronghold belonged to a great Indian chief, called Sindia. It was built so high up, and was so steep all round, that the people of India thought it was impregnable, and so there was only a small garrison left there to take care of it. But in the British Army there was an officer, of the name of Major Popham, who did not think it was an impossibility to capture it. So for two months he loitered round about, making up his plans, for what everybody else thought an "act of madness," but what he called his "glorious object." At the end of that time, on the night of August 3, 1780, twenty English soldiers, under Captain Bruce, and two companies of Sepoys with four officers, by the help of scaling ladders, climbed up the almost perpendicular heights, and took the bewildered garrison so completely by surprise that the fort was captured.

What caused the downfall? Was it not because those who were in the stronghold were at ease, too self-confident?

In all history there is hardly a nobler parallel to the Gideon story than Gustavus Adolphus' Battle Song, with which his Protestant forces marched to victory against their more numerous Roman Catholic foes in the Reformation period:

> Fear not, O little flock! the foe who madly seeks your overthrow;
> Dread not his rage and power!
> What though your courage sometimes faints, his seeming triumph o'er God's saints,
> Lasts but one little hour.
> Amen, Lord Jesus, grant our prayer: Great Captain now thine arm make bare,—
> Fight for us once again;
> So shall thy saints and martyrs raise a mighty chorus to thy praise,
> World without end—Amen.

What is it Like in Common Life?

THE MOTHER

By IRVING BACHELLER

Author of "Eben Holden," etc.

WE were moving at a snail's pace on a way train. It was growing dark, and the brakeman was lighting the lamps. A great loneliness fell on us as we sat looking out of a window on the gloomy plains of middle Kansas. A beardless youth and his young bride, just leaving home for a long journey, sat opposite. Their eyes were wet with tears, and we looked at them and remembered a far day, and were silent. A woman, holding a baby, was humming an old cradle-song in a low, monotonous tone full of love and sorrow. A drummer, just ahead, sat sighing behind a barricade of grips and bundles. It was easy to get the drift of that silence among the wayfarers—they were all thinking of home.

Suddenly a gentle voice broke the silence, and we all turned in our seats.

"Have we crossed the Missourey river yit?"

Looking back, we saw an old lady sitting alone. She spoke in a sweet mother-tone that thrilled us. My wife and I went back to her seat.

"I was wonderin'," she said, leaning forward timidly, "if we've crossed the Missourey river yit."

She sat beside an old-fashioned, shabby satchel of glazed cloth. Her form was bent, her face wrinkled, her hands hardened with toil. She wore an old shawl, now threadbare, and a bonnet bought some distant, better day. But there was something in her voice and smile that might have made us beg her blessing on our bended knees. There is so much in a voice; I almost think that God will judge the quick and the dead by their voices. Her voice came out of a soul seasoned by sorrows, and white. At the altar, at the cradle, at the farewell on the threshold, at the bedside of the sick, at the graves of the dead, it had got its quality.

"Goin' t' live with my darter over 'n Missourey," she said. "I'll hev t' change cars at Saint Jo. We ain't got there yit, hev we?"

"No," I said, as we sat down facing her. "We don't arrive there until late this evening."

"Ain't seen my darter fer years an' years," she went on. "She's my only gal, an' the boys is all gone 'cept one. Jes' tuk him t' the 'sylum. Has fits, an' I guess he won't never work no more."

"Is your husband living?" I inquired.

"No, sir; my man died fourteen year ago. Home's all broke up. Ain't gittin' near Saint Jo, be we? she repeated, looking anxiously through the window as we were crossing a bridge. "Oh, I guess that's the Missourey river now."

She chatted away in that cheerful manner awhile. Suddenly the train began to slow up; the car quivered as the brakes took hold; the lamps began to rattle, and then—we were standing still on the broad, dusky plain. The rear door opened with a brisk turn of the knob. My wife nudged me and I looked up. A man was advancing, a mask over his eyes. He had a long revolver in his right hand. "Put up yer han's—every one o' you!" he shouted.

All hands went up, except those of the old lady. The revolver's muzzle was uncomfortably near as the robber halted. I knew death was ready to leap out of that little, round hole. I thought of resisting, but my hand was creeping into my pocket.

"The collection 'll now be taken up," he coldly announced, his hat in one hand, his pistol in the other. That appeal had never found me so ready to answer it. I was a prompt if not a cheerful giver. It went to the very bottom of my pocket.

"HE GLANCED HURRIEDLY AT HER, AND STEPPED QUICKLY BACKWARD"

"Yer watch, too," he added, savagely, and I gave it to him.

Without a word, the old lady passed him a faded handkerchief in which her money was tied. He would have passed on, but he saw her trembling hands were groping under her shawl.

"Hate t' let ye hev this watch," she said, as she offered it. "Oldest boy giv it to me years 'n' years ago—one Crissmus time. It's pure gold."

Her voice trembled as she spoke of this treasure, and she gave an odd emphasis to the "pure gold."

Why don't the man take it, I wondered. He stood, looking down the car, as if he were not hearing. Then he glanced hurriedly at the little old woman, dropped everything but the revolver, and stepped quickly backwards out of the open door.

"Scairt, I guess," said the old lady smiling, after we had got our breaths. Then the trainmen came running through the car, and the woman with the baby sobbed in a fit of hysterics. It was half an hour before the excitement had abated and the train began moving. Presently the drummer came down the aisle and beckoned to me.

"Held up his own mother," he whispered, as we went aside.

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"Plain as day," said he. "He'd given her the watch himself an' recognized it. That's why he quit."

"Hush!" I said. "Don't say a word to anyone. She might hear of it."

At St. Jo we helped her off the car and into the depot.

"She'll have to stay here twenty-three hours before she can get to Shanleyville," said the doorkeeper.

"Don't mind waitin'," she said, in the same cheerful, kindly voice. "I'll set down here, an' I won't mind it none. Got so much to think about, time'll pass quick. I couldn't sleep—mercy, no—never can sleep if I'm goin' away anywheres."

We urged her to go with us for the night, but she refused. So I got a rocking-chair and made her as comfortable as she would let me, in the ladies' room.

Late at night I went down to the depot to look after her. It was cold and silent and deserted. I pushed the door open cautiously and peered into the ladies' room. There she sat, all alone, rocking, and as she rocked, she sang, in a low, sweet voice:

> There'll be no more sorrow there,
> There'll be no more sorrow there;
> In heaven above, where all is love,
> There'll be no more sorrow there.

Then I saw that she was holding her satchel against her breast, and patting it as if it were a baby. "Hush," she said, when she had finished singing. "Don't cry, poor little boy! Don't cry! Don't cry! Hush-h!" "Oh, Sairey," she continued, in a trembling, choky voice, and wiping her eyes, "ye hadn't orter talk t' me like that. It makes me feel so bad. Ye hadn't orter, Sairey."

Then some noise seemed to startle her, and I came away.

COPYRIGHT 1902, BY THE AUTHOR

Fame's Temple

Who are the most illustrious men and women that America has produced? When did they live, what did they accomplish, what is their influence on the world to-day? The answer to these absorbing questions, so full of importance and of inspiration, is to be found in Dr. Albert Louis Banks' stirring book, *The Illustrated Story of the Hall of Fame*, which THE CHRISTIAN HERALD now offers to its readers. When the magnificent Hall of Fame was erected on the banks of the Hudson River, the names of twenty-nine great Americans were elected as the first to be commemorated there. It is the lives of these men, who stand as the models of American manhood, as the inspiration for all great purposes and noble endeavor, that Dr. Banks has retold with a vital power that kindles the enthusiasm of the reader, that extracts from the pages of history the absorbing interest of a romance. He relates, too, the careers of other great men who were nominated by the public for this singular honor, and of these great American women who have been deemed worthy to have their names immortalized in the Temple of Fame.

The book contains the complete story of the inception and erection of the splendid building, of the manner in which the Immortals were elected, and an account of the impressive dedication services. It is magnificently illustrated with over one hundred portraits and pictures, printed in two colors. There should be a place for it, not only on the table of every American home, but in the hearts of the people. It stands for patriotism.

Life, Love and Achievement

We all love a good story. There are 301 complete stories in Dr. Iglehart's new book, which is now offered to the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and which is entitled *The Speaking Oak, and Three Hundred other Tales of Life, Love and Achievement.* There are stories of adventure, stories of heroism, stories of devotion, stories of land and sea, stories of mythological characters, stories of modern men and women. *The Speaking Oak* is something more than a mere story book. Dr. Iglehart is not only famous for his anecdotes but for his teachings, and in a few inspiring words he points out the lesson which every story imparts. He has prepared, morever, an index so that the reader can see at a glance what texts in the Bible are illustrated by the stories. Among the anecdotes are many that have never before been told, of Abraham Lincoln, Washington Irving, and other national heroes. The book is, in fact, a library of anecdote. It will amuse, it will instruct, it will inspire—above all, it will encourage people to think.

Either of the above books, and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for one year for $2

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

—OWING TO illness, Mrs. Amelia E. Barr, who was announced to contribute a short series of articles on "The Inalienable Rights of the Twentieth Century Child," has been unable to do so. The first of these articles, from the pen of Mrs. Margaret E. Sangster, appears in this issue.

The Bible in the Schools of India

AS a contrast to the recent decision of the Supreme Court of Nebraska, excluding the Bible from the public Schools of that State, it is interesting to note that some of the leading native reformers in India are earnestly advocating the introduction of the Bible as a class book in all Primary and High Schools. They point out that Western civilization cannot be rightly understood, without a knowledge of the Book which has played so prominent a part in its development. The penetration which this remark indicates, is significant. We can imagine the Hindoo asking himself how it is that so small a nation should be able to rule that teeming country, and in what the superiority of the white man consists. He does not lay his finger on the knowledge of the arts and sciences, which is so conspicuous in the white man's civilization. He goes deeper, and discovers that it consists in the moral fibre of character. The white man is a stronger, more self-reliant, energetic man than the native, and, seeking to know why he is so, he discovers that the source of character is in the Bible. Probably he does not yet appreciate the religion of the Bible, but he perceives that the effect of the study of the Book is to develop character. It makes a young man more helpful, honest, reliable and a better citizen. It stimulates his mind, sets him thinking, and makes him more intelligent. So he advocates the study of the Bible in the schools, that the children may become better men than their fathers.

It is a singular fact, that news of this movement should have come just at the time when one of our States has decided to dispense with the help of the Bible in education. It cannot be possible that the qualities that the Hindoo admires, and wishes his children to attain, are not appreciated in Nebraska. The Nebraska educators, as well as he, must be aware that mere knowledge is not education; that it is more necessary that the child should be trained to make a good use of his knowledge, than that he should gain knowledge. That principle all will accept. How, then, can it be attained? These reforming Hindoos believe that it can best be gained from the Bible; and if they knew more of our history and of the struggles which have been fought and the victories that have been won in our upward course, they would be confirmed in their belief. It would be a sad day for this nation, the death-knell of our greatness, if the course pursued by Nebraska in taking the Bible out of the hands of the children became general through our country.

Memorial Bibles

"My aged father," a subscriber writes, "was so happy over the Red Letter Bible I was enabled to give him last Christmas, through your kindness in sending it out as a premium. This year, as a tribute to his memory, I mean to send six white-haired friends of mine (among them some too poor to secure a nice Bible for themselves) a copy each of this sacred volume, where the dear Lord's words shine out in red. That means that I shall be able to make twelve people happy; for the six subscriptions to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD that go with the Bibles I shall send to another set of friends, who will esteem such gift a great blessing. This is my Christmas memorial to my father." The Red Letter Bible can be secured, together with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for one year, for $3.

That Things are No Worse

ONCE in a while we may do well to stop and praise God that things are no worse. We are so apt to take our blessings for granted, and to be "ready with complaint in this fair world of God's," that we overlook the goodness that crowns our lot, and makes every day a milestone that should be marked with rejoicing. That things are no worse, is perhaps a rather pessimistic phrase, but suppose we look at it dispassionately. We are handicapped, it may be, by material losses, but then we have a roof over our heads, and are protected from the weather. We cannot drive about in carriages as our wealthy fellow-townsmen do, but we have good legs, and can walk wherever we choose. Should we fall and hurt a knee-cap or sprain an ankle, we would have cause to appreciate the value of sturdy legs. We have little margin for luxuries in our scheme of living, but we have also few bills with the doctors. From the crushing solicitudes and the great afflictions that beset some pathways, we are measurably free, and therefore we may well thank God that things are no worse. To cultivate a sunny optimism is to behave with common sense. To make a careful estimate now and then of our advantages, to sum up the cheerful elements in our lot, and to be glad on principle, are obligations which we owe to God, from whom we receive so much, to whom we should ever lift a psalm of praise.

The Sunday School Teacher's Help

"In the preparation of my Sunday School lesson," writes a Sunday School teacher, "I find the Bible Dictionary which you give as a premium an excellent help; and through its aid I am saved much time. Research through many books would not secure for me so quickly or accurately the information condensed in this one volume." This book, and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD one year, for $2.

Crowding Out God

NOT very long ago, a poor missionary and his wife, who had been laboring all their lives in a foreign land to bring the heathen to Christ and to heal the sick, came to New York on a visit. They were utter strangers in the great city. They had been told by travelers of its vast population, its stupendous wealth, and its mighty buildings like unto Babel in altitude. They had come, after much prayer and preparation, and when they arrived, they went confidently to the homes and the business places of the rich, believing that the simple tale of their labors among the heathen in that far-away land would surely touch all hearts, and that gifts would be poured into their laps by those who were eager to share the blessing that follows upon well-doing.

Poor, simple souls! Ere they had been a day in the metropolis they were disillusioned. In their offices, and even at their homes, the busy money-makers were so absorbed in the affairs of the world that they could not spare a moment to the missionaries. So the two strangers, wandering in the crowded corridors and passages of the Babel-like buildings, found themselves jostled and hustled until they were sorely perplexed. Besides, the strange jargon of the business world smote harshly upon their ears. It was the language of a world that was to them even more alien than their own far-off heathen land. Possibly, amid all the confusion, it may have occurred to them that, after all, they had reached the wrong destination, and that some unkind fate had set them down in a strange capital. There, before them, lay the great city, toiling and sweating and groaning at its ceaseless task of accumulation, which seemed to harden its heart to the divine call of duty and to close its ears to human sympathy. And the little missionary, in recording afterwards his observations on this strange spectacle, sincerely pitied the people whose energies were so centered in their slavish task that all else was forgotten—no time for leisure or innocent relaxation; none for the cultivation of those kindly qualities that make the whole world happier; none for preparation for the hereafter. And he wondered whether, amid all this multitude of business, they could find time to die!

Friends and help came after a while to the missionary, and he found that there were many in the busy city, who were quietly and unostentatiously serving God, though the clamor and din of traffic were everywhere around them. But he will hardly be able ever to wholly forget his first experience, when he felt convinced that the people were wholly given over to mammon. It is true that a very small coin, held before the eye, will shut out the sunlight, and that great wealth, hugged too close to the heart, may lead a man to forget God. The case of such a one is pitiable, indeed.

"A Gift for Papa"

"My brother and I are going to give our papa a Red Letter Bible for his Christmas present," a wee maid writes. "We've been saving our pennies, nickels and dimes ever so long to give him a Christmas present, and we just didn't know what to buy; but mamma read out to us about your Red Letter Bible, and said she thought that would just please papa. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD that comes with it for one year, she says, we may send to a lady whom we know, who has to work very hard, and who cannot take a paper. We had nearly three dollars saved up in our bank. Mamma gave us the rest, and we are to pay it back to her when we make it picking threads off the floor and running errands, for we want our present to papa to be our very own." The Red Letter Bible can be secured, together with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for one year, for $3.

Unnecessary Publicity

THE admirers of realism in fiction should be highly gratified by the present methods of daily journalism. There probably never was a time when the proceedings of our civil and criminal courts were presented so vividly, in so picturesque a style and with such photographic effect. The appearance of the defendant, the dress of the witnesses, especially if they are women, the manner and enunciation of the judge and the lawyers are fully described, and the evidence is recorded in all its details, no matter how loathsome they may be.

No one would wish that star-chamber methods should be adopted; the public has a right to know the facts in important trials, and there can be no doubt that publicity has a wholesome effect on the conduct of our courts. But is it necessary, or is it beneficial, that all the revolting details of crimes should be presented, especially in so piquant a style? Is it wise that the public should be informed how certain deadly poisons can be compounded and what poisons can be administered without detection? Such information, distributed broadcast, can serve no useful purpose and may be used by evil-disposed persons to very evil ends. Indeed, it is precisely the information such persons are most anxious to obtain. They learn, too, just where the defendant blundered and how he might have escaped detection. It is a species of education that is of inestimable value to the foes of society, but not to society itself. These careful and ably-written descriptions have, also, the effect of raising the defendant to the rank of a hero. The morbid mind, as it reads the description of his dress, his smile, his pallor, his imperturbability, learns that the publicity, often so dear to it, may be obtained through a trial, and rushes into crime with the consolatory reflection that, even if detected, a certain eminence will be gained which could never be achieved by ordinary good behavior.

The divorce courts especially, would have a less pernicious influence, if the reporter contented himself with a mere statement of decisions. It is grievous that the sanctity of the marriage vow should so frequently be violated as it is, and the publication of the dissolution of a marriage might operate as a warning against hasty and ill-considered unions; but nothing but harm can come of the coarse, and sometimes filthy, story which is spread before the indiscriminate readers of a daily journal when one of these cases is before the court.

That there is complicity between the public and the journalist must be admitted. If there were no demand for such literary food it would not be supplied. The journalist is simply satisfying a public craving; but in that fact there is degradation, and there is, too, a danger that he cultivates and stimulates the appetite that he gratifies.

Among the Workers

—EVANGELIST S. H. HADLEY, of the Water Street Mission, New York, recently conducted twenty-five meetings at Denver, Colorado Springs, Colorado City, Victor, and Cripple Creek. The spiritual results of these meetings were very gratifying.

—REV. E. P. HAMMOND, the well-known evangelist, has been assisting Rev. Robert Wasson, pastor of the M. E. Church in East Norwich, N. Y. A series of very interesting services for young people resulted in a number publicly confessing Christ.

—REV. ALBERT R. SITTON, of Garfield, Mo., has recently held a three weeks' series of revival meetings at Cotton Creek, Mo., with gratifying results. One hundred and fifty confessed Christ, and there were one hundred and thirty-four accessions to the churches, and sixty-seven baptisms.

—TO THE WOMEN of America, the name of Elizabeth Cady Stanton will ever stand as the synonym for true nobility. Two generations of women have benefited by her unselfish labors, which resulted in the passage of laws that were essential to social purity and justice. To her broad, generous mind, it was a singular anomaly that while woman, even in a despotism, could aspire to the highest honors, here, in a free and enlightened republic, she was not considered qualified to exercise the privilege that was accorded to the most ignorant alien who ever reached these shores.

THE BIBLE and the NEWSPAPER

A Premier in an Ox-wagon

THE uneasiness of "the head that wears a crown," has, in these democratic days, largely transferred itself to the head of the chief officer of the crown. It is especially so in Italy, where the Premier, Signor Zanardelli, is valorously striving to conduct the King's government. He is opposed by a large number of small factions in the Italian Parliament, which harass him at every step, but are none of them strong enough to displace him. What would happen if two or three factions could forget their mutual animosity and unite on a popular programme, it is easy to foresee. Poor Zanardelli would be outvoted and driven from office. Thus far, there are no indications of such a combination, so Zanardelli survives by grace of the division of his antagonists. But the difficulties in the Parliament are not the only problem that the Premier has to solve. The agricultural and industrial situation is still more ominous. The picture of the peasant toiling with a soldier on his back, applies to Italy more forcibly than to any other country in Europe. The army is too large for the resources of the nation, and the consequent burden of taxation is enormous. There are strikes both in the industries of the north and in the farms of the south, and it is a significant fact that in both cases the strikers do not blame the employers for reducing wages, but the Government, whose taxes have made the reduction necessary. There is, however, one element of strength that Zanardelli has. He is personally popular with the working-men, who believe that he is sincerely desirous of easing their burdens. He has given evidence of his sympathy by making a personal tour of Southern Italy, where the agricultural problem is acute. He traveled in a most democratic way, in a common ox-wagon, stopping in the villages to talk with the farm laborers and to find out their actual condition. In making such a journey, the aged Premier showed his wisdom. The only sure way of helping men is to come into personal contact with them. The salvation of the world has become a possibility in just that way. God in Christ came to men.

But made himself of no reputation, and took upon him the form of a servant, and being found in fashion as a man he humbled himself (Phil. 2: 7.)

Saved from the Wreck

Ten men and a woman landed in New York on November 6, after a terrible experience. They had been on board a vessel of Nova Scotia, bound for Buenos Ayres. After leaving port, they had fair weather for thirty-five days, and had reached a point only fifteen degrees from the equator, when, without warning, their vessel was struck by a hurricane. It tore the sails to shreds and broke the masts, leaving jagged stumps twenty feet above the deck. The vessel was completely disabled and beyond control. Signals of distress were hoisted, and lights were burned at night, but they were not seen. Twenty-seven days they stayed on the crippled vessel, which drifted helplessly on the waves. They then decided to abandon the ship. The remaining provisions, little more than bread and water, were put on board the boat that the storm had spared, and the little party set out, hoping to reach land. Ten days and nights they were exposed to the weather before the lookout gladdened every one with the cry of "Land ahead." It proved to be Grenada, the most southern of the Windward Isles. They were hospitably received, and were sheltered and cared for until a passing steamer called at Grenada and brought them to New York. The crew say that during that terrible time of suspense and hardship, the strongest sank in despair. They would have completely lost heart and given up the struggle had it not been for the cheerfulness and courage of the only woman on board, the wife of the captain, a lady only twenty-three years old, whose untiring devotion and unwavering hope gave courage to all. Even a strong man could have been better spared from the boat than she, who cheered and encouraged the others. So much can the small and the weak do in the work of the world.

God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things which are mighty (I. Cor. 1: 27.)

A Record Telegram

An interesting telegraphic experiment has been made by the former President of the Erie Telephone Company. He is at present residing at Boston, Mass., but still takes a deep interest in the development of communication by wire. A few days ago he started a telegraphic message on a journey around the world as a test of the efficiency of telegraphic service. He telegraphed to Vancouver, B. C., with a request that the message should be sent all around the world. The manager of the office there entered enthusiastically into the experiment and forwarded it by cable to Sydney, N. S. W., whence it was sent to Europe and so forwarded until it was delivered to the gentleman from whom it emanated at his hotel in Boston. It had taken thirty-nine hours and twenty minutes to make the circuit of the globe, including the time occupied in repetition. It was an impressive proof of the power man has gained over the forces of nature. If he had striven as earnestly for spiritual power, he might by this time have attained an eminence in that sphere as high as he has attained in the physical sphere, the forces of which the ancient seer thought God alone could control:

Hear attentively the noise of his voice and the sound that goeth out of his mouth; he directeth it under the whole heaven and his lightning unto the ends of the earth (Job 37: 2).

SIGNOR ZANARDELLI, THE ITALIAN PREMIER, ON HIS TOUR OF SOUTHERN ITALY

Quaint Burial Fancies

An undertaker, who has retired from business after a long business career, has recently given to the press some reminiscences of his work. In one instance, he says, a woman sent for him some time before her death, and insisted on his pledging himself to clothe her completely, when the time came for her to lie in her coffin, in the same clothing that she wore when she was married—dress, bonnet, and even her shoes. She had preserved every article carefully for fifty years for that purpose. In another case, a man stipulated that he should be buried in a sheet. His reason was that he had many enemies, whom he intended to haunt, if he could, and he had always understood that a sheet was the proper garment for a ghost to wear. A third case was that of a woman who possessed a particularly fine set of furs. Her nieces, who were numerous, pleaded with her that she should leave them to them when she died. Each had a special claim, and the old lady realized that all but one must be disappointed. She could not decide on the one who should have the treasure, and finally realizing that the coveted furs would be certain to produce jealousy and ill-feeling, no matter which of the rivals might have them, she determined to be buried in them. The undertaker was laid under strict injunctions, and he carried them out. On one of the hottest days of summer, the old lady was laid to rest in a suit of furs fit for a journey to the Arctic circle. It is strange that so much thought and care should be given to the body, that must soon turn to dust, while so little is given to the soul, that must live through the ages.

Take no thought saying . . . . wherewithal shall we be clothed . . . . but seek ye first the kingdom of God (Matt. 6: 31, 33).

Washington's Oak

A visitor to South Carolina tells an interesting story of a fine oak tree which he saw near the South Santee River, between Georgetown and Charleston. It is called Washington's Oak, and on inquiring the reason, found that it owes its life to the Father of his Country. He was making a tour through the State in 1791, and spent a day and a night at a mansion by the way. He took a great interest in the garden near the house and complimented the mistress on its condition. The beauty of the trees impressed him especially. As he stood on the veranda waiting for his escort, as the hour for leaving arrived, he mentioned the trees again, and pointing to a young oak immediately in front of him, said, "A hundred years from now that tree will probably be the finest of them all. Its shape is perfect." The lady said she had intended cutting it down, as it was too near the house. Washington protested. "Do not disturb it," he said, "its beauty should be its protection." The lady promised that it should remain as a tribute to her guest. She laid special injunctions on her descendants to the same effect. The tree still stands in glorious beauty after one hundred and eleven years. Washington would rejoice if he could see now how his prediction has been fulfilled; how much more if he could see how the nation he did so much to preserve from being rooted up, has, like the tree, grown in beauty and power.

A little one shall become a thousand, and a small one a strong nation (Isa 60: 22).

BRIEF NOTES

Rev. C. H. Yatman has just closed a series of union meetings in Poughkeepsie, N. Y., and now begins special services in Chicago, with Rev. W. H. Geistmert, D. D., of Tabernacle Baptist Church. In January he goes to Kansas City, Mo.

Dr. Atwood, the American Board's missionary in Shansi, China, reports that the work in that province is now better provided for in buildings and grounds than it was before the Boxer outbreak. Missionary work has been resumed on both stations, under native leaders.

The Medical Officer of Health of Manchester, Eng., calls attention in a recent report to the prevalence of consumption in the ranks of working men. He believes that it is largely due to their frequenting uncleanly saloons, the floors of which, he declares, are often hotbeds of bacteria.

Miss Helen Gould is urging upon the women who will be prominent in the coming World's Fair at St. Louis, that they use their positions as managers and promoters of the enterprise to exclude from the fair all such indecent exhibitions as disgraced the Midway of the Chicago Exposition.

A daily meeting for prayer and praise is being held at noon in Tremont Temple, Boston, beginning Nov. 10. Dr. A. C. Dixon preaches each day, and an after-meeting is conducted by Christian workers. It is intended to continue the services for at least two weeks, after which they will be held in Faneuil Hall.

Major George A. Hilton has been holding evangelistic meetings in Fresno, Calif. His many friends in all parts of the country will rejoice that he has fully recovered from a long and critical illness, which kept him a prisoner through the summer. He has arranged for a long series of services which, beginning with Kansas City, Mo., take him through Ohio, West Virginia and Pennsylvania.

Any reader of this journal who knows of an opening, either in his own household or business, or in those of some friend or acquaintance, can secure, at nominal expense, the services of a good, reliable "handy man," a native of Persia, who is a Christian and well recommended. Also an Armenian man, as household, hotel or store help. For all particulars, address "Help," CHRISTIAN HERALD, New York.

CHAPLAIN H. W. JONES, U.S.N.

A CHAPEL ON A WAR-SHIP'S DECK

See Illustration on First Page

VISITORS to the U. S. S. *Minneapolis*, now "Receiving Ship" at the League Island (Pa.) Navy Yard, are always impressed with the activity on board. At present there are upward of nine hundred men attached to her. It is seldom one sees so many men on a man-of-war of the displacement of the *Minneapolis*. The reason she carries a number so far in excess of her regular complement lies in the large percentage of landsmen aboard for training. Many of these are absent from home for the first time in their lives, having recently enlisted either in the Western or Southern States. Among them are numerous representatives of well known Southern families. A striking illustration of the fact that we are one people to-day is found here: swinging in their hammocks every night in peaceful slumber, side by side, are the boys of the North and the boys of the South; they are drilled and mustered side by side. Life aboard ship is vastly different to what these young men were accustomed to on the Western or Southern farms, and very naturally they grow homesick before they become accustomed to the service. To prevent such conditions, Captain C. F. Goodrich, the ship's commander, whose attention is devoted to the interest of his men, and who is a firm believer in the value of athletic sports, encourages the boys to frequent the golf links at the Yard every afternoon; on Saturday mornings there are enthusiastic and warmly contested boat races on the Delaware River. Of the spiritual, as well as the social and physical side of his men, the captain is mindful.

Ship's chaplain, Rev. H. W. Jones, D.D., specially known for his connection with the *Texas*, conducts services every Lord's Day morning, when large and attentive audiences, sometimes as many as eight hundred sailors, greet him. In Captain Goodrich, Chaplain Jones has a staunch supporter, as the captain is seldom, if ever, absent from worship; it is his custom to attend with the members of his family, who are familiar figures at church; the men would miss them were they absent. The chaplain has also a corps of noble helpers in a band of young people, who, no matter what the weather may be, are to be found on board, to lead the singing and otherwise show interest; these young men and women have organized themselves into "The Floating Committee of The Hollond Presbyterian Church," which stands at Federal and Broad streets, Philadelphia. Our Navy has reason to be proud of the *Minneapolis*, not only because she is our fastest cruiser, but because of the examples which her sailors and marines set in the matter of church attendance—an example which may well cause the best young landsmen in our country to look to their laurels.

The *Minneapolis* is altogether inadequate to the accommodation of such large gatherings as attend the services, and up to a recent Sunday, church had to be held on the superstructure deck, which is in the open air, with simply an awning for roof. Captain Goodrich realized the fact that the weather would soon interfere with the arrangement, and he requested of the Navy Department the use of one of the buildings in the Yard, which petition was immediately granted.

Through the courtesy of Captain Goodrich, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is able to show its readers some views of divine services in the United States Navy. In the first picture the men are crowding the ship's gangway at the sound of the church-call on the bugle. In the second, they are gathering for service on the superstructure deck. The last was taken on the wharf at the Navy Yard where church was held. They are a fine, sturdy looking lot of young fellows; God grant that all the boys who are being enlisted into our Navy may be enlisted likewise in Christ's service.

AN OPEN-AIR SERVICE ON THE LEAGUE ISLAND NAVY YARD GROUNDS

A Home Bible Lesson

Mothers reading to children chapters in the dear old Book of books, are often concerned because they are unable to arouse the little one's interest in the text. Writ in days when customs were not as ours, and in a land whose ways are even now entirely different from ours, no wonder the narrative seems unreal to wee hearers. One mother writes us: "My plan now is to read the chapter first and study it with the aid of your Bible Dictionary, looking up every implement, article of wearing apparel, decorative ornament, or peculiar custom mentioned; and then, as I read aloud to my little boy, I explain these things to him, and let him question me about them, showing him the pictures in every possible case. He has a fancy for architecture, and through the illustrations and articles on 'House,' 'Inn' (or Khan) and kindred subjects, I first won his attention. Then he took an interest in other things; the 'Olive Tree and Oil Press' pleased him greatly. My little girl, who is fond of music, was delighted with the division and pictures on that subject." This book, together with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for one year, $2.

American Ladies Entertain the Princesses of China

Continued from Page 959

quivering velvet butterfly, studded with precious stones.

Considering that they had never before been in a foreign house, and knew absolutely nothing of our customs, their ease of manner, perfect tact and courtesy, were little short of marvelous. Immediately upon their arrival they went out to *tiffin* (luncheon), each legation lady taking a Chinese lady by the hand, and escorting her to her place at the table.

Mrs. Conger had decided upon a regular American luncheon of fifteen courses, without a single Chinese dish, or even the sign of a chop-stick.

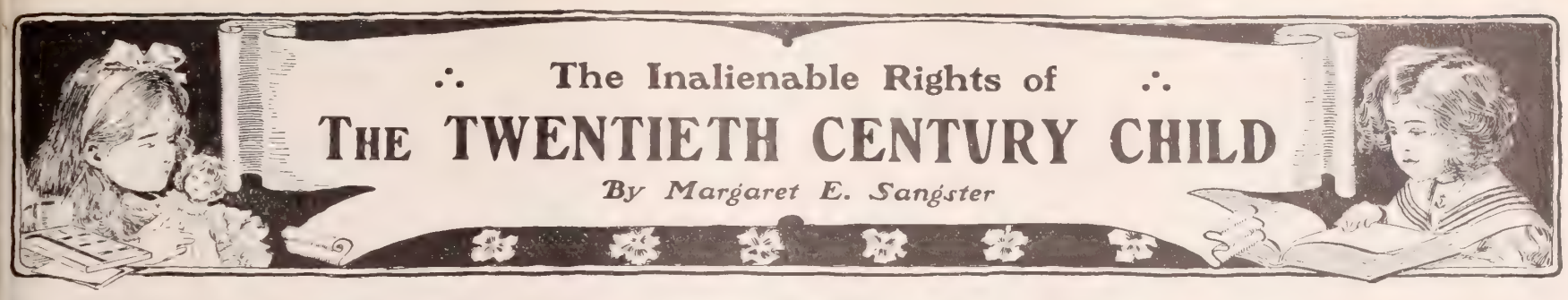
Upon reaching their places at the table, all the ladies stood while Mrs. Conger raised her glass of the crystal water from the Summer Palace, and gave the following toast: "Let us drink of the sparkling waters of this beautiful land, to the health of the Emperor and Empress Dowager of China, and to the peace and prosperity of their people." To this the Princess Imperial very gracefully responded: "I bring the greetings of the Empress Dowager herself to this company. She sincerely and earnestly hopes that the pleasant relations at present existing between China and America may always continue as they now are."

Then the ladies were seated, and for two hours partook of a most bountiful tiffin. Their efforts to use knives and forks were quite as amusing to themselves as to their hostesses, but they were very observant, and copied the American fashion of eating with much skill They were not a bit afraid of the foreign food and tried every dish.

After the luncheon the whole party repaired to the drawing-room. All the Manchu women smoke pipes, but on this occasion they had brought cigarettes, determined to be quite foreign. Photographs and articles about the room greatly interested them, and they listened eagerly to anything our ladies told them. Mrs. Gattrell and Mrs. Kilbourne sang for them, but they did not understand the music, and politely asked "what the ladies were doing."

Finally the entertainment drew to an end; the beautiful sedan chairs passed through the legation gate, and the court-yard was clear once more.

MRS. CONGER — SOME GORGEOUS CHINESE RECEPTION GOWNS — THE DOWAGER EMPRESS



The Inalienable Rights of

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY CHILD

By Margaret E. Sangster

I.—The Right to be Born Well and to be Welcome

IN many respects the Twentieth Century Child is a fortunate being. It must have been simply dreadful to undergo the harsh discipline which was the common experience of children well-born or lowly-bred, some centuries ago. The little prince was not much better off than the little churl, so far as parental severity was concerned, in days when the rod was always in pickle for every small transgression. We have all heard of poor Lady Jane Grey, wonder of learning, grace and sweetness that she was, so early, alas! doomed to lay that fair head of hers on the block and suffer martyrdom for the offences of her ambitious relatives; but none of us have forgotten the nips and pinches, and daily chastening to which, as a little maid, she was subjected at the hands of her stern father and mother. Schoolmasters used to be outrageously cruel in their treatment of their pupils, and thus. Alice Morse Earle tells us, that if a Colonial child was whipped in school for any misdemeanor, he or she was quite liable to be again whipped at home the same day for the crime of having been already whipped. The Twentieth Century Child has the advantage on its side, is better off than its ancestors were in their childhood, and its morals and manners should be, and no doubt often are, correspondingly finer than those of its predecessors.

The child of to-day is not always sure of its welcome. In the old days most families were large, and the merry brood tumbling over one another till they were eight and ten and twelve brothers and sisters around one hearth, were accepted as God's best gifts. I have beside me the genealogy of an old and very honorable New England clan; family after family is mentioned in its annals, few groups less than ten, and in one case the number is seventeen. Our little circles, enriched by one golden head, or by three at most, were undreamed of in those simpler and more heroic times. Not that I am declaiming against a small family. The theme is one on which much may be said, and said with candor and earnestness of conviction on both sides. Many an American parent feels that to bring up one or two children aright, educate them, and give them a good start in the world, is more his duty than to struggle on half-feeding and half-clothing and half-instructing a much larger number.

But certainly the little one who comes into this life, by no volition of its own, beginning the career of an immortal soul in God's world, has a right to be welcome. It has a right to the best prenatal conditions that can be given a babe. The mother, knowing the new pulse that shall catch its beat from hers, should be serene, sweet, gentle, cheery. "If you want that baby to be good when it comes," I once heard a wise old woman say to a young wife expecting her first-born, "you must be good yourself." And it was true. The more even, and trustful, and care-free, and self-controlled the mother before the hour of birth, the lovelier in look and disposition will be the child. I love to fancy that Mary, the mother of Jesus, had only sweet, pure thoughts, only gladness of hope, only uplift of prayer, before she brought forth her Son, whose name was to be Immanuel, and laid him in the manger.

It is the right of the baby to come and to be made welcome. Be the home ever so plain, the babe will brighten it; be the means ever so small, love will make them sufficient. And if the mother can possibly do so, she should herself nurse the little one, and avail herself of the wisdom of modern science, that she may give the child physically a splendid outfit of vigor—a good working capital against the days to come. The care a child receives in the nursery may shield it from the inroads of insidious disease in later years. Fresh air, food at proper intervals, and, above all else, tranquillity in its environment, are essentials in a child's body-building.

As the little one learns to use hands, and feet, and tongue, the religious training should begin. Nothing is more foolish, more recklessly blundering, than to defer this most important training until the earliest years are past. There is something akin to the miracle in the rapidity with which an infant grows and learns in the first two years. Impressions made on the baby brain are ineffaceable. Before the little one can speak, the mother should fold the dimpled hands, and say its little prayer for it. There should never be a moment of conscious life, when as a flower to the sun, the little one is not turned with its face to the Lord. If mothers are only true to the Saviour in the first seven years of their children's existence, the Evil One may strive in vain for those young spirits. God and mother have had them first.

Here, too, comes a great responsibility for the father. Mothers should not bring up their children alone. Fathers are so much away from the home during the six working days, earning the support for the home, that they are sometimes practically strangers to their offspring. This is a pity. It is also a great pity when they are held up to their children merely as the strong arm of authority. Very little children should never fear their fathers, nor should punishment be associated with them. Tenderness, strength, love, and a good example, children should in the youthful years look for and find in their father. When a man is habitually considerate, cautious and refined in his behavior at home, his boys will imitate him. When he worships God, they will reverence their Heavenly Father.

HOPE

When days are dark and dreary,
And trees are brown and bare,
When not a bird is singing,
And frost is everywhere.
Then Hope, serene and smiling,
Waves flowery wands on high,
And lights a gleam of gladness
Upon the wintry sky.

Her eyes are full of brightness,
Her step is light and free,
She brings the thought of blossoms
Dear friend, to you and me.
Hope, child of love and longing;
Hope, maiden of my dreams,
Who shows what is exalting
Above what merely seems.

Among the best influences that can be brought to bear upon the Twentieth Century Child, I unhesitatingly name family prayer. This need not be a long service, a weariness to the flesh. Just a few verses read, a little prayer made, but the sweet service never omitted, and it draws the whole family, by invisible lines of attraction, nearer to the throne of God.

Whenever it is practicable, the child's first school should be the kindergarten. There are free kindergartens almost everywhere, so that few are excluded from these beautiful opportunities. A child who goes to kindergarten before attending the primary school learns faster, uses the reasoning faculties better, and is quicker of perception and more easily interested than one who has not been thus gently led along in a school where work is play and play is work.

And yet another right of the growing child is to have plenty of time for play and a place to play in. Our cities are most uncomfortable places for boys between seven and twelve, for they may neither run nor shout nor play baseball nor football, nor do any one of a dozen innocent things in which boys take delight. Fortunate is the country lad, with great spaces outdoors to play in, and definite chores night and morning to give a healthful amount of useful labor to add poise and stability to the boy's character. Recreation is as needful to young creatures as the air they inhale in their lungs, as the books they study, as the manual arts they acquire.

Speaking of manual arts, every boy and girl has a right to some careful training in the deft and dexterous use of his hands. In our haste to educate the brain we often neglect the hands. To know how to manage one's hands, to handle tools, to be a carpenter or a good mechanic; to know how to drive, how to row a boat, to ride a horse, to do things generally with ease and aplomb, is to be exceptionally well equipped for whatever the years may bring.

What an Old Housekeeper Says

"Yes, it is sometimes hard work to get the cooking and washing and ironing done, but I have found it a good plan not to be too systematic. I learned from an old Welsh friend years ago, that one might do a great deal in the early morning, and then take the rest of the day more at her ease."

"Yes, Molly," said Cousin Kitty, "one may if she live alone, but suppose one has several hungry hired men, who want three big meals a day. What may she do to lighten her burden?"

"The problem is beyond me," frankly answered Molly; "but this I will say, no woman should be compelled to do all the indoor work with her own hands, when her husband is employing the help of several hired men. It isn't fair. Women do have the very heaviest end."

"Well, sometimes there is a mortgage, and the wife wants it lifted as much as the husband does."

"That may be, but he needn't kill her in order to pay it."

"Well, I am a believer in system. Yet you are, or were, an old-fashioned housekeeper. Dear, dear."

"I am, and I was in the past, a thorough and fastidious housewife," said the first speaker; "but I know now that the life is more than meat. I shall not be able to do much for my growing boys and girls when I am lying with folded hands in the churchyard. I'd rather live, if I can, until they are grown up. I shall be a better comrade to my husband if I hold him up to an endeavor to take care of me, as well as of the crops and the cows and horses. I am learning how to take care of my physical life, a thing many a woman of forty-five ignores, and, because of her ignoring, either drifts into invalidism or dies. Don't work so hard, cousin. Take a hint from me, and save your energy for another day."

A Treasure for Reading Circles

Every reading circle, every literary club, every private or public library, ought to have a copy of the *Hall of Fame*. Rarely, if ever before, in so short a compass was so much historic information and patriotic inspiration crowded. No history club or class should be without this book; as the building which it describes, giving sketches and portraits of every famous name upon the walls, is perhaps the most representative American institution in existence, this may be said to be the most representative American book. This book, and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for one year, for $2.00.

NATIONAL CONFIDENCE

TEXT -- Hebrews 1: 10, 11, 12: "Thou, Lord, in the beginning hast laid the foundation of the earth; and the heavens are the works of thine hands. They shall perish; bu thou remainest; and they all shall wax old as doth a garment; And as a vesture shalt thou fold them up, and they shall be changed; but thou art the same, and thy years shall not fail."

A NEW SERMON BY THE REV. CHARLES M. SHELDON

GOD has always been present in history. It is because his ways are not as our ways, and his thoughts are not as our thoughts, that men have sometimes feared, and sometimes said "there is no God any more." But of this we may be sure, God is always present, and always active. We may not see his mighty arm nor hear the still, small voice, but it is impossible to think of a loving Father, divine, all-powerful, intelligent, sitting off somewhere in space remote from his children, doing nothing, caring nothing for them. Man has made history and left out God. Nevertheless, God was there, for all history contains God, whether the human historian gives him a place in its annals or not.

REV. CHARLES M. SHELDON

And if God is with the world at all times, most certainly is he with it during its crises of history, during vast calamities, great financial disasters, unparalleled trouble and widespread unrest. God allows men to govern or try to govern themselves. He does not step in and do everything himself. But through and in all experiments of nations, God is present, and ready to help. He certainly does not banish himself from the world just when the world is most in need of his wisdom and his love.

National Crises

Now one of two things has always been the result of what we call great crises in history. Men have either felt God's presence in wonderful power, or they have deserted him altogether. They have either turned to him as the only refuge left, or they have turned away from him and gone their own ways alone. That was what France did after the Revolution, while America under her revolution kept alive a warm spirit of devotion and religious belief. A great deal depends on the way an individual or a nation acts during serious trouble or crisis. Out of loss, affliction, sorrow, accident, plague, distress, for one man comes a clearer knowledge of the Divine, and a sweeter, deeper life experience; for another man comes bitterness, disbelief, hardness. Just as some men let the hypocrisy of some other man determine for them all their own faith in the Divine, so for some men the event of any trouble or loss is enough to destroy all the hope and faith they had in a God or hereafter. But if men and nations have an abiding knowledge of the continual presence of the Divine in history, the rising tides of history only lift them nearer God. That is what we want to pray and work for in this age—that our nation, that the world, may turn to God as the greatest, most real, most important, most needful of all facts to-day.

No one denies that we are in need of him in a peculiar sense. No one denies that it is a crisis in the history of man. The storm which has been raging over the social condition of the race has reached its height. We are on the crest of the wave. There is also a crisis in the affairs of the church, according to some of the most thoughtful leaders in the church. Over the globe runs the tremor of mighty events soon to take place. At such a time and with such history making, nothing can be of such lasting power and blessing to us as individuals, and as a country, as to turn with all our hearts and minds to the Divine presence in history, an abiding principle, a fixed and unalterable fact, as much a reality as gravitation, as hopeful as the shining of the sun, as quieting to man's passions as the brooding spirit of the creation over the heaving waters of the first tumultuous tempest of the earth.

If at this time we all turn to God, to him who abideth ever, to him whose years do not fail; if in loving faith we really confess our need of him and pray to him for help and wisdom we shall certainly be delivered from evil, and the world will roll on with an outlook before it full of the promise of a millennium of baptism from the Holy Ghost. O that we may thus turn to him and acknowledge that he is God, and that there is none else able to save.

What is the result of turning to God at times of great need, and reposing on him as the eternal presence of power in history?

The Source of Peace

I think the first result to an individual or a nation is Peace. This does not mean laziness, indifference, cowardice, lack of responsibility, or overconfidence. This is what it means: Suppose you are a soldier. There is going to be a battle. There is a probability that in that battle you may be killed. Suppose you are on the side that has a just cause. You are going to fight for liberty, home, truth, right. Your commander is a person you can and do most completely trust. You know he is superior to the opposing leader in courage, skill and force. You know that even if he is beaten in this battle and you are killed, yet in the end he will conquer and the right will triumph. Ah! Then you can march into that battle with peace in your soul. You are not indifferent, nor cowardly, nor overconfident; you fight, you are active, you do something, yea, you fight as if it all depended on you whether the victory be won; but you are at peace in your soul. That is like the peace of the man or nation that at any crisis of history turns to God and reposes on his power. And that is not a little thing, that peace. It is what Christ promised his disciples just before his death. It is a grand, a wonderful, an unusual thing, that divine thing, peace. How many men of your acquaintance have that peace of soul? Not indifference, stupidity, self-satisfaction, lazy contentment in pleasure—no, no, none of those, but the Peace of God, that flows only out of the throne of God.

The Supreme Need

If there is anything the world needs today it is the Peace of God. Unrest, dissatisfaction, discontent, these tear at the heart of the world. A feverish unrest boils over our splendid civilization. Its demands grow more exacting on brain and heart and home. The world must turn to God soon or it will grow mad through its nervous lack of spiritual repose. We need an equipoise, a steadier of life, a leaning-back on something with eternal written on its forehead. Once more does the world, heaving with its night storm, need to hear the voice of the Master as he shall rise in the place of his own quiet rest, and stretch out his calm and majestic hand over the raging water, and cry, with complete and instant lordship, "Peace, be still!" Yes, the world needs the Peace of God, and it can find it only by turning to where it can be found, in the eternal bosom of the eternal presence of God in history.

Another result of turning to God at times of great need is Hope. The individual who reposes in the Divine has always the cheerful thought to carry through all trouble, "My sins are forgiven, my iniquity is blotted out, I have eternal life." The nation that turns to God has always the hopeful spirit that looks on the strongest and best in its own history. It gives a man or a nation a wonderful uplift to feel that God is near. You know the doctors always have more hope for those patients who have great hope for themselves. A good deal of the sickness of the world is

The Result of Despair

as much as of trouble. He who believes in God believes in all good things. The man who has little faith has little work. We go to the Divine in a crisis of life and we say, "Lord, it seems pretty dark and gloomy, but our souls repose on thee as the hope of the world." And once close by his side he says, "There is a good deal of cheer yet." That is what he says to the world to-day. "Behold the praying mothers and fathers of the world. Behold the consecrated intelligence of your college and university youth growing up to take responsible places as statesmen. Behold the churches that are not all given over to display and architecture and formality, doing Christ's work in the slums and on the frontier. Behold an age which, in spite of its materialism, still is not an age of infidel thought, but rather of honest search for truth. Behold a vast array of goodness penetrating society and forbidding much evil that once was tolerated." That is the way the Divine breathes hope into the human when man turns to him.

An Inspiration of Hope

Hope! That makes good citizenship. The men who preach and talk and believe in nothing but destruction for the nation as the final result of all the present trouble are not safe leaders, they are not the men to be trusted, they are dangerous to the well-being of society. I have no faith in a careless indifferent attitude towards the public well-being. Least of all with that selfishness which goes its way at the present crisis, enjoying itself and reckless of the future so long as present happiness may be secured. But there is an attitude which every true man should maintain, an attitude of earnest endeavor to do all with God's help that can be done to make the world continually better, and in and through it all should run a golden thread of hope for the world, his country and himself. Despair has no place with him. No man has any right to prophesy bad or gloomy things of this Republic who has been into the presence chamber of the Divine and stayed there long enough to catch the glow of his sunrising. Hope on and hope ever, is the motto of the man who turns to God, and even through toil and disappointment and heartache and thwarting of ambition and seeming defeat, there runs the courage of the strong assurance "for underneath are the everlasting arms and he shall sustain thee."

The Statesman's Guide

Another result of turning to the Eternal Presence in History at times of crisis is Wisdom. If any man lack wisdom let him ask of God who giveth to all men liberally and upbraideth not, and it shall be given him. Does not that mean the statesmen and Congressmen of to-day? Who says that in this nation any one man is wise enough to devise just exactly the best measures for the good of the whole country? If ever a nation needed help from God to direct its affairs, ours does. There are almost as many remedies for the sickness of the times as there are States in the Union. There is a perfect chaos of reasons for and remedies for the social difficulties. And every man is sure that he is right, and all the rest are wrong. Do we not need wisdom from a divine source? And is not the promise exact and positive? "If any of you"—that means all men—"lack wisdom"—that certainly means our nation—"let him ask of God," not of human statesmen and human opinion, but of God, "who giveth to all men liberally and upbraideth not," he will not refuse us even if we ask foolishly if we ask sincerely, "And it, 'wisdom,' shall be given him." What more could we ask? Certainly the wisdom referred to does not mean simply spiritual or religious knowledge of God. It means what wisdom always means in the Bible Applied Knowledge; knowledge of financial affairs, knowledge of social affairs. It is positively sure that if this nation turned to God and sincerely asked for wisdom to direct its affairs with wisdom that such

Wisdom Would be Granted

not to conduct a Sunday School or a prayer meeting, but wisdom to conduct the affairs of a government. God knows more about the best ways of managing the finances of a country than the wisest of men. It follows, therefore, that if men will ask him for wisdom on that point, he will be able to give it, for that is the promise. And in other matters, in all matters we will get wisdom by going to him. He will show us how to use our own powers better. He will guide us in matters where we feel as if we could not decide alone. The only condition is that we come to him and ask, feeling our lack, and he will give.

Another result of turning to God in times of need is the courage which comes to us from the knowledge that we are coworkers with God in building up his kingdom. This gives us a noble thought of ourselves, and furnishes us with needed inspiration and enthusiasm. As Paul says, "We are laborers together with God." We may not understand altogether why, but it is true in the redemption of the world, the reforming of it, human beings with Divine help are going to do it.

It is God's Way

Man, be assured, is not going to do it alone. Suppose we were allowed to fall back on our weakness and our human limitations; God says, "You, poor, weak man, you need not put yourself to any trouble to help make things any better. I will do it all, I am omnipotent. You may please yourself while I do it. I made the world, and it is my affair to make it right now that it is going wrong." What a poor, contemptible creature man would then be, shunning all responsibility, knowing nothing of self-denial, living to himself alone, destitute of the strength that comes from struggle, ignorant of the joy that springs from victory. And, on the other hand, suppose God said to us, "The whole affair of fighting sin and bringing in the reign of peace is yours. You need not look to me for help. You brought your own evils on yourselves by your disobedience. It is your duty now to extricate yourselves all alone." What then had been the bitter burden mankind had carried with it as it toiled painfully over the road of life! But no! The divine and the human go together through this world! That is the blessed consolation of life! God says, "Son, daughter, take my hand. Rest your burden on my strength. Fight, but feel me near to help. It is your own battle, and I cannot fight it all for you, but I will fight it with you."

Divine Co-operation

Truly is it said, "one with God is a majority." And oh that the nation might turn heart and mind to him now and feel his presence near, feel conscious of his fellowship with the race, know and know deep down in the real life that the national life must be lived with God. It means a great deal that the Divine works for us. It means a great deal more

CONTINUED ON PAGE 969

Knox's Gelatine

A good dinner, like a good story, must have a climax. Try KNOX'S GELATINE—it is pure and appetizing. Clear and transparent as sparkling water.

You Get FREE My Book

of seventy "Dainty Desserts for Dainty People" for your grocer's name. Or instead send a 2-cent stamp. For 5c. in stamps, the book and full pint sample. For 15c. the book and full 2-quart package (2 for 25c.). Pink color for fancy desserts in every large package. A package of Knox's Gelatine makes two quarts—half gallon of jelly.

CHARLES B. KNOX
55 Knox Ave.
Johnstown, N.Y.

Employer and Operator

agree in praise of the

Remington TYPEWRITER

To the Employer it means more and better work.

To the Operator it means quicker and easier work.

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT
(Remington Typewriter Company)
327 BROADWAY NEW YORK.

EMERSON PIANOS

Half a hundred years in one business means a fund of knowledge! No wonder the EMERSON has no "weak spots." It is a substantial Piano—a good all-round honest instrument, sold at an honest price. Over 76,000 in actual use.

Fair allowance in exchange for old pianos. Send for catalogue and easy payment plan.

EMERSON PIANO CO.
Dept. C
BOSTON 120 Boylston St. CHICAGO 195 Wabash Ave.

LORD'S PRAYER

Bangle Ring. Smallest Ever Coined. Or any Initial engraved Free. **Rolled Gold.** Warranted 3 years. Send Size. 10c for either or 15c for both.

VOKES Mfg. Co., 46 Western Av., COVINGTON, KY.

Individual Communion Outfits. Send for FREE catalogue and list of users.

Sanitary Communion Outfit Co., Box 7, Rochester, N. Y.

$5.00 Tennis Tables

Write for catalog to
CARROM-ARCHARENA CO., Dept. C H, LUDINGTON, MICH.
Largest Game Board Makers in the World

National Confidence

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

that he works with us. There is a sweetness in fellowship which is not found in allowing some one to give or do outside of our sharing with it. Sharing! That is a divine thing. The thought that God shares my joys, griefs, ambitions, hopes, desires, aspirations, enthusiasms, is a thought so great that sometimes it seems almost as if it could not be true. And yet I am assured again and again that it is true. He is Immanuel, God with us; "like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him." He understands us. He is at all points with us. And he is willing to work with humanity until the last enemy of heaven is conquered, and the last sinful man redeemed who is willing to listen to his voice as he pleads through us. Do you not see what power can come to a man as he grasps this truth?

This is the result of turning to God, the Eternal Presence in History? Peace; the peace that floweth like a river, the Peace of God which passeth understanding, peace that the world can neither give nor take away. Hope; like an anchor of the soul sure and steadfast and that entereth in within the veil, a hope that lifts the soul buoyant above despair. Wisdom; which is the principal thing in all getting that makes possible an ideal government among men, and companionship; co-laborers with the Almighty, bringing courage and fellowship as the man knows his God through the sharing of life with him. Peace, Hope, Wisdom, Companionship, a strand of four-ply strength whereby a man or a nation may bind earth to heaven, and the human to the divine, and the mortal to the eternal.

Eternal and Unchangeable

Yes, let us all turn to the God who in the beginning laid the foundations of the earth. To him who shall fold up the mountains and the plains and the heavens themselves as a garment. To him who shall remain when everything that we now behold shall perish. To him whose years shall not fail. It does not seem possible to us that the earth shall ever be changed like that. It does not seem possible that any power can fold up this order of things and calmly lay it away like a garment. Yet the time will come when the Lord of all the earth shall bring to an end the present material order. The history of humanity shall all be acted out. The play shall come to an end. The actors shall all vanish from earth's stage. The last tragedy shall be performed. The last tear shall be shed. The last sigh breathed on earth. And God shall say "enough." Then like a vesture shall be fold up all these things, and they shall be changed. Stupendous change! It says they shall perish. They shall not be as they now are. They shall be changed.

When that change takes place what will remain of all that is worth anything? God will remain; the same as ever, for his years shall not fail. From everlasting to everlasting he is God. The shocks of terrible events in man's history affect him like a Father, but have no effect on his eternity. Men shall perish, mountains be removed, stars burnt out, the last city of greatness shall be the abode of desolation, and then the globe shall be dissolved perhaps by the chemical combination of the powerful explosives which actually reside within it; but God shall remain unchanged, eternal love, eternal Fatherhood, eternal life.

Immortal Companionship

Whatever is divine in man, shall also remain with God. Physical sense and fleshly tastes shall not remain. They shall perish. Only the divine as we call it, and as it shall be possible when the earth and heaven are passed away. Character, love, the results of self-denial, and purity and truth and service, these shall remain when all else is swept away, perished, changed. God will not inherit eternity alone. With him forever shall exist the spirits of the just made perfect, the martyrs who gave their lives for his name's sake, the little children who for ages have gone out of this world into his presence, all the souls that have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. There are more beings in the spiritual world the other side of death than in this. Heaven is not a lonely place. Ten thousand times ten thousand and thousands of thousands in that realm of unclouded beauty fall upon their faces and cry "Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty! Heaven and earth are full of thy glory!" As God co-operated with man in the labor of redeeming the earth, so, after the earth history has all been written and everything has perished of a material order, then in the spiritual kingdom God shall, in fellowship with man, continue to be man's best friend.

What, then, is better for us as individuals and as a nation than to turn to God and live and move in him? Are we perplexed, annoyed, disheartened, terrified, fearful of the future. God has not departed out of our lives, nor out of human history. He is the same, and his years know no end. He is a Father, and a father loves his children. He is a Saviour, and he will care for his own.

He is Wisdom

and he is ready to share with us. He is Immanuel, God with us, and though we walk through the valley of the shadow of death, he is there with us. There is no crisis so serious, no calamity so terrible, that the Divine is unable to face with tranquillity and easy power. What has our nation to fear now or any time if it will only accept the help of God? He with us is equal to all emergencies. Let us not forget it is God working with humanity that shall be the salvation of the world. Not God alone, not man alone, but God with man. It is his way. We cannot question its eternal wisdom. It is absolutely certain that if the nation ignores God in its affairs as a government, if it trusts to its own political sagacity and refuses to go to him in prayer for guidance, he will not step in and by his own superhuman might bring order out of confusion, restore good times, supply idle men with work at reasonable wages, and begin a reign of peace, happiness, content and brotherly good-will without the action of men. And it is just as certain also that if men, if the nation, shall turn to him with all their hearts and ask for wisdom and love to be taught by him, then God with man shall give us a government where liberty, and peace, and plenty, and good-will, and kindness, and love shall reign supreme. This is as certain to follow as the action of any scientific fact in obedience to eternal laws of matter. The results of action in the spiritual world are just as sure and fixed as results in the physical kingdom. If we obey the conditions, we shall get results just as much in one world of action as in the other.

The Present Need

What we need most of all, therefore, is the pouring out of the Holy Spirit of God upon our nation, that it may, in the light of that great revealing truth, turn unto the Almighty, ask forgiveness for its sins and do his will. What the nation needs is a powerful conviction of its need of God. Congress needs it. The business men of the country need it. The colleges and schools need it. The churches need it. The entire structure of society needs the purifying, uplifting, redeeming, regenerating incoming of the God who laid the foundations of the earth, whose presence in human history is an eternal fact, whose power to help has been witnessed at many turning points in the lives of men and nations. Let us cry aloud and spare not. Let us prepare our hearts for the indwelling of the Spirit of God. Let us spend much time in prayer that the baptism of another Pentecost may rest on the world in this age, as when it ushered in the triumph of the Cross over the pagan. Let us turn unto the Lord and he will have mercy upon us and to our God and he will abundantly pardon. And the world shall tremble at the coming of the Spirit of Peace and Power who shall reveal to us the things of God, and bring the nation out of darkness into light and out of the bondage of self into the liberty of the children of God. "God shall bless us and all the ends of the earth shall fear him." "For this God is our God. He will be our guide even unto death."

Malta-Vita

"The Perfect Food" for Brain and Muscle

Pure Palatable Popular

MILLIONS ARE EATING

Malta-Vita

"The Perfect Food."

The Great Dyspepsia Destroyer

Malta-Vita is the vital, the life-giving food: the invigorator of Brain and Body.

Malta-Vita is rich in phosphates, or brain food. *Malta-Vita* is the original and only *perfectly cooked, thoroughly malted, flaked and toasted whole wheat food.*

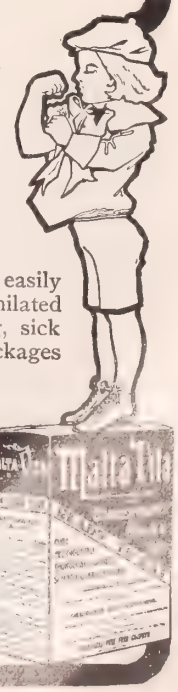
Malta-Vita contains all the gluten of the whole wheat, and is the peer of all prepared foods as a bone and muscle builder.

Perfect Health is Sustained by a Perfect Food.

Malta-Vita, "the perfect food," eaten for breakfast and supper, *insures perfect digestion and removes all cause of insomnia and dyspepsia.* 90 per cent. of the ills of life are due to poor digestion. Perfect health, sound restful sleep, clear complexion, bright eyes, clean, white teeth, sweet breath, are the blessings that follow a regular diet of *Malta-Vita.*

Beware of imitations. Insist on getting *Malta-Vita*, "the perfect food." Requires no cooking—always ready to eat.

Malta-Vita is so prepared as to be easily digested and assimilated by old and young, sick or well. Large packages at your grocer's.



Malta-Vita
PureFoodCo.
Battle Creek, Michigan
Toronto, Canada

Our Mail-Bag

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I. For answers to the questions which appear below, when accepted, we will allow compensation for the matter used at the rate of **One Dollar** a hundred words. Answers should so far as possible be limited to one hundred words.

II. Answers must be received at this office **three weeks in advance** of the date on which they are intended to appear.

III. The editor reserves the right to condense accepted answers when necessary, and compensation will be based on the matter as printed.

IV. Do not write inquiring if your material has been accepted. If it appears on this page, you will know that it has been accepted.

V. We cannot return any MSS. sent to the Editor of the MAIL-BAG—not even if stamps accompany them.

VI. Write only on one side of the sheet, and never send on the same sheet anything intended for any other department of the paper.

VII. Letters addressed to the MAIL-BAG must contain the names and addresses of the writers, not for publication, but in order that answers may be sent by mail when that mode is preferable.

VIII. Address all communications intended for this department, **Editor The Mail-Bag, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.**

Readers are invited to forward new questions suitable for discussion in this department.

SPECIAL NOTICE

In future, only one question will be submitted each week, in order that a larger space may be devoted to a full discussion of that question. We publish herewith a list of questions to be answered on the respective dates.

Answered in Issue of Oct. 29

What is the great public lesson to be learned from the Pennsylvania coal strike?

Answered in Issue of Nov. 12

How can I have the absolute inward assurance that my sins are forgiven? How is the assurance of forgiveness communicated to the individual soul?

Answered in Present Issue

Is a cook, butler, manager, or other employee, who is fairly paid for his services, justified in accepting gifts from tradesmen with whom he deals, though these may not be given as "commissions?"

To be Answered in Issue of Nov. 26

In a case where the father and mother belong to different religious denominations, which of the two shall decide the denomination of the children?

To be Answered in Issue of Dec. 10

Are there any serious objections to legalized compulsory arbitration as a means of settling labor disputes, and thereby averting strikes and lockouts?

To be Answered in Issue of Dec. 17

Is a clergyman justified in refusing to officiate at a marriage, one of the parties to which has a divorced partner still living?

To be Answered in Issue of Dec. 24

How far would a young man be justified in taking part in the diversions of society, in order to meet influential men and women and so to advance his own social and business standing?

To be Answered in Issue of Dec. 31

Should the intellect be the master or the servant of the emotions?

Answers to Question of the Week

Is a cook, butler, manager, or other employee, who is fairly paid for his services, justified in accepting gifts from tradesmen with whom he deals, though these may not be given as "commissions?"

A Pernicious Habit

The habit of making such gifts is becoming most pernicious. In many places one cannot hope for good service without it. Thus, the rich man, who need not economize, can have every order filled with promptness and courtesy, while the poor man must wait the time and pleasure of the well-paid employee, and then receive half-hearted, poor service.

MRS. J. C. R.

Follow the Bible Rule

If such gifts are intended to secure his influence with his employer in the giver's behalf, then to accept would be simply selling himself and debasing his manhood. The Word says: "And thou shalt take no gift: for the gift blindeth the wise, and perverteth the words of the righteous" (Ex. 23: 8).

GABRELLA T. STICKNEY.

Better not Receive such Gifts

No doubt it is possible for a cook, butler, manager, or other employee, to receive an occasional present from tradesmen which is not intended either as a bribe or commission; but he who does so lays himself liable to suspicion: and if trouble comes, he who has taken gifts would find it very hard to establish his innocence; while one who had the stability to resist such temptation, could easily clear himself of the least suspicion of guilt by proving that he never, under any circumstances, received a gift from tradesmen. The latter way would be the simplest—the best, and always above distrust. It is the way a strictly honest Christian should prefer.

MARY SPAULDING HATCH.

Gifts Have a Demoralizing Influence

One in the employ of others has no right to accept gifts for doing his duty. A tradesman who gives an employee gifts for bringing him custom, must get his pay in some way for said gifts. It is not likely that the tradesman will do this at his own cost. It does not cost the cook or butler anything, so it must come from the employer's pocket. Let all such dealings be square, honest and above board, understood by each party concerned; and if any gifts be made, let them be mutually agreed upon.

S. G.

"Tips" and Gifts Not Honorable

The question of true honesty is an important one, yet we find it laid aside by many, as of little consequence. A Scotch lyrist has said: "An honest man's the noblest work of God." The man who holds any such position in the household as cook, butler, or manager, is not strictly honest to his master, if he does not buy at the cheapest and most desirable market, not seeking a tradesman whose prices are so high as to enable him to present gifts, popularly known as "tips."

R. L. BURNS.

They are Simply Bribes

The giver's purpose is plain. Whatever the method, the purpose is to buy the buyer. Such an act casts a suspicion on rectitude. It is of most doubtful propriety. In accepting the gift you are accepting a full or partial payment of the price of your favor No court, either civil or ecclesiastical, could completely absolve you from guilt. The only way to accept the gift, would be through and with the approval of your employer. Otherwise your acceptance would not admit of justification.

C. H. B.

Gifts that Promote Good-Will

Readers of Mark Twain will recall his rather humorous mention of the custom, which existed in a certain section of the South, of expecting, or asking for, a gift with every purchase. This custom was designated by the term "Lagniappe," which was understood to mean, "The equivalent of the thirteenth roll in a baker's dozen." While it would probably be burdensome to dealers to be compelled by custom to offer a gift with every purchase, still the occasional act would be easy, and likely to promote the good-will of the buyer. Where such an occasional gift is offered, I would suggest that the employee refer the matter to his employer, and if no objection is offered, he would be fully justified in accepting it. It is an established custom with many dealers, when receipting a bill, to accompany such receipt with a small gift; others may offer a gift when receiving an order; and in either case, the cook, butler, manager, or other employee need not hesitate to accept it, treating it simply as an expression of the dealer's good-will and appreciation.

ERNEST SMEDLEY.

Friendly Gifts Approved

He is perfectly justified in accepting an occasional gift from tradesmen with whom he deals, provided he never allows himself to be influenced thereby to lose sight of his employer's best interests when making purchases. These gifts will naturally tend to engender a feeling of friendly regard between tradesman and employee, which will be of advantage to all concerned. The employee will be a steady trader at the house where he is well used, and the tradesman, having a regular customer, will seek to give him only the best goods. The employee must, however, deal with those who favor him only so long as he can do as well at their establishments as he can elsewhere. His employer's interests must always be paramount. The question of the amount of pay allowed the employee by his employer has no bearing on the case. The entire matter rests in the integrity of the employee.

A. L. VERMILYEA.

Answers have also been received from Rev. Jos. Hamilton, M. R. D. Dingwall, Parker Knapp, Rev. Wm. W. Case, James H. Simmons, Alice C. Boynton, Amelia Hoyt, C. E. Case, L. T. Rightsell, Anna M. Sohn, Walter L. Ewing, Rev. Claude M. Severance, Milford W. Foshay, Rev. W. J. Mosier, J. G. Osborne, Walter W. Hubbard, Eliza Cramer, Rev. C. P. Atkinson, S. F. Elliotte, W. B. Miller, J. Flomerfelt, J. H. Schenck.

"Just get The Delineator"

For December

(*Edition de Luxe*)

OVER TWO HUNDRED pages of good reading by some of the best writers of the day.

THIRTY-FOUR full-page illustrations by well-known artists, twenty of these being in colors.

15 cents per copy. Sold by all Newsdealers and Butterick Agents. Send $1.00 now and get the Magazine for an entire year.

THE BUTTERICK COMPANY, 14 West Thirteenth St., New York

Best in the World

"The list of contributors and articles for the readers of Young People's Weekly is high, wholesome and inspiring. Its readers are already a multitude, but the multitude should become a host that no man can number."
NEWELL DWIGHT HILLIS, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Young People's Weekly

"I congratulate you on the prospects of Young People's Weekly. With such a program as you have, it will certainly take its place in the fore-front of that literary movement that promises purity and inspiration to the readers."
F. W. GUNSAULUS, Chicago, Ill.

75c. per annum. Circulation 220,000
On trial 2 months for 10 cents

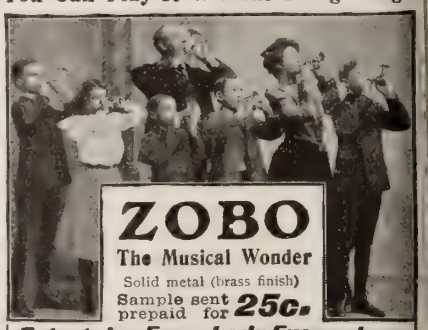
DAVID C. COOK PUB. CO.
36 WASHINGTON ST. CHICAGO.

Church Fair Supplies

WE HELP YOU MAKE MONEY.

Elegant paper weights with Photograph of Church, Pastor, or both, plain or in colors. Any subject desired substituted. Beautiful souvenir and desk ornament. SELLS ON SIGHT. Many styles. Other novelties also. Write for catalog.
A. C. BOSSELMAN & CO., 525 Broome St., New York.

You Can Play It Without Being Taught



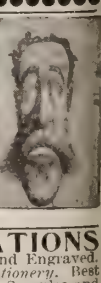
ZOBO
The Musical Wonder
Solid metal (brass finish)
Sample sent prepaid for 25c.

Entertains Everybody Everywhere
For Church, Sunday-School or Home Sociables. Illustrated catalogue of Amusing Home Entertainments, free.
Strauss Manufacturing Co., 142 W 14th St., Dept 19, N.Y.

Novel Christmas Entertainments

NEW DIALOGS AND PLAYS. For Children and Young Folks. Full of fun. Sensible. 25c.
A SURPRISED CRUMBLER. A Sparkling Operetta. Jolly and clever. A great hit. 15c.
STAR MARCH AND DRILL. For Girls. Easy, picturesque, pleasing. 15c.
FIN DE SIECLE EXERCISES. Songs, Recitations and other features. For all grades. 15c.
We have many other entertainments of all kinds. Send for complete catalog of Christmas requisites.
MARCH BROTHERS, LEBANON, O.

IF YOU HAVE TALENT FOR
DRAWING
cut this out and mail it with your name and address, and get a free Sample Lesson with terms and twenty portraits of well-known newspaper artists and illustrators.
NEW YORK SCHOOL OF CARICATURE.
Studio 85 World Bldg, N.Y.



WEDDING INVITATIONS
and Announcements Printed and Engraved. Latest Styles. *Monogram Stationery.* Best work. 100 Visiting Cards 75c. Samples and Valuable Booklet, "Wedding Etiquette," FREE.
J. W. Cockrum, 523 Main St., Oakland City, Ind.

Our Mail-Bag

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

Miscellaneous Questions

C., Toledo, Ill. Are we to understand from the Bible that there will be a period of a thousand years of peace at the close of this dispensation? If so, how will it be brought about, in the face of the preparations that the nations are making for war?

The Bible certainly assures us that the millennium will come (See Isa. 11; Zech. 14; Rev. o and other passages). Opinion is divided as o the way in which it will come. Some cholars believe that it will be brought about y the personal coming of Christ. Others beeve that the propagation of Christianity will o forward until the whole world is converted, nd that Christ's spirit will rule the world, nd not that his reign will be a personal one. n either case the preparations for war need ot be an obstacle. The nations are prepar- g for emergencies that they hope will never rise. Even Russia tried to call a halt by the 'eace Conference at the Hague

lacG., Davenport, Ia. Who named "Uncle Sam?"

The name, it is said, originated in Troy, N. ., during the war of 1812. An army conractor, whose name was Elbert Anderson, as laying in a supply of provisions, which ere examined by a local official known in ie town as Uncle Sam. He marked each ase E. A.—U. S. "Elbert Anderson—United States." Some one seeing the initials, sked what they stood for, and a wag respondd, "Elbert Anderson—Uncle Sam." The ory spread, and soon U. S. came to mean or everyone, "Uncle Sam."

S. S., Los Angeles, Calif. I am employed in an office, and I want to know whether, on meeting my employer on the street, I should be the first to salute, or if I should wait for him to salute me?

The rule in the Army and Navy is that he f lesser rank should first salute his superior, n the ground, we should say, that it is certainly your place to be the first to say "Good orning" or to offer salutation. But in this atter you must use discretion, so that you o not appear to be forcing your attention on ur employer. When a man and woman eet, it is the woman's privilege to bow or eak first, and there may often be circumances when a similar privilege should be corded to the employer. If good manners ere entirely a matter of rules and regulations, ere would be no excuse for any one to be a own or to blunder over these little niceties of ehavior; but since they are not, there is all the ore chance for you to exhibit good breeding y doing the right thing at the right moment.

. S. G., Vicksburg, Miss. In what sense are we to understand the quotation from the Psalms applied to Christ in John 2: 17. "The Zeal of thine house hath eaten me up"?

It simply implies an intensity of zeal that sorbed him. His disciples were astonished their Teacher's conduct. He was usually gentle and inoffensive that they were nazed at this sudden ebullition of indignaon. They could scarcely recognize Jesus he took the scourge and drove the traders t of the temple. It was so vigorous a thing do that it probably seemed to them inconstent with his character. When, however, ey remembered the words quoted, they unerstood how his whole soul was stirred when saw the building consecrated to his Father ed as a common market.

. C., Winchester, Mass. Is it not wrong for young people to whisper in church during service, to the disturbance or annoyance of others and if so, ought they to take offence if reproved?

It is wrong, certainly, to whisper in church such a way that people sitting nearby are noyed. A persistent whisperer is a nuisnce, who ought to be ejected as a disturber. here are occasions, however, as every one ll acknowledge, when it may be pardonable whisper, as when a mother or father is eaking to a child. For adults to indulge in e habit is inexcusable.

A. S., Harlem, N. Y. I have a cat with a pure white tail. Is this a curiosity?

An absolutely white tail is so seldom found a cat, that your puss may certainly be conlered a curiosity.

raduate, New York City. Which was the first college paper to be started in America?

To the best of our knowledge, the *Gazette*, ublished at Dartmouth College in 1800, was e first college paper.

rs. S. B. W., Pine Grove, N. Y. Where in the Bible is it stated that the years of man have been shortened to three score years and ten?

See Psalm 90: 10.

We have received an interesting communiion from a correspondent in regard to the te when the typewriter was invented; one our readers, in a reply published a few eeks ago on this page, having given the year 1873. It seems that the inventor of the typewriter was Mr. Thomas Hall, who was the first to build and exhibit one of these writing machines. His earliest model was completed in 1866, and among those who took an interest in this device, in which most business men of the day could see no practical use, was Henry Ward Beecher. Our correspondent has sent for our inspection a letter written by the first typewriter operator and expert, which is dated 1867.

A Pioneer School for Jewish Maidens

IN the very heart of the Jewish district of New York City a school for Jewish girls has been established, which is of unusual interest for this reason—that it is the first of its kind. It is a Sewing School, and here every branch of needlework is taught, from elementary stitches to the most elaborate and beautiful embroidery. The school hours are from 3.30 to 6 o'clock, and here the pretty Jewish maidens congregate, after their regular school work is finished for the day. They attend the classes every day of the week, except on Fridays, when their exacting household duties—for each one is an orthodox Jewess—demand of them those preparations for their Sabbath which makes the home of the Jew all over the world so attractive and lovable. The Jewish girls are extremely clever with the needle, and it is doubtful whether any other race can excel them in this branch of domestic science. Each day, some three or four hundred girls meet for instruction in this womanly occupation in the big hall, which has been procured for their use by the founder and superintendent, Mr. Adolph Benjamin. The girls range in age from seven to fourteen years. At the end of each day's work a short address is delivered on religious topics, the lecture on Saturday afternoons being generally delivered by some prominent Jewish minister.

5,000,000 People May Sign the Pledge

THE National Temperance Organization, after conferring with representative men and women of the various religious and temperance organizations in Great Britain and the United States, and in conjunction with these bodies, has planned to inaugurate, simultaneously, in all the leading cities and towns of the English-speaking world, a Twentieth Century Temperance Pledge Signing Campaign, on Sunday, November 23d, 1902, the day designated by United Christendom as Temperance Sunday.

It is hoped that something like 5,000,000 persons will be induced to sign the pledge, and there is no doubt the plans have been very carefully laid, both here and abroad, by the Rev. Hervey Wood, Field Secretary of the Society.

All the initial work has been done by the central committee. Large cities and towns have been communicated with. Circular letters, outlining the plan and calling for cooperation, are being sent to ministers and churches of all denominations, to Sunday School superintendents and teachers, and to temperance organizations.

The central committee believe that each city, town and community should determine how the work should be carried forward there by a local committee.

The crusade is in capable hands; we wish it a full measure of success.

The central committee will furnish to all parties co-operating in the movement, pledges for circulation and pledge books with blanks, so a complete record may be had of the work done in each locality, and by each church. Address Rev. Hervey Wood, Field Secretary, Twentieth Century Crusade, office, 3 West Eighteenth street, New York City.

America's Pantheon

Our "Hall of Fame" on University Heights, New York, is unique in the Pantheons of nations. No mythical gods and goddesses, no kings, no queens, none whose titles came with birth, inhabit it; its dwellers won place by their own might. In no other age of the world and no other country could such a temple as this be raised. The soldier does not outclass the missionary, the explorer, the physician, the inventor, the editor, author, artist: The arts of peace are magnified. To read our beautiful premium book, the *Hall of Fame*, which gives a full account of this institution, and sketches and portraits of those whose names are inscribed therein, is to read the history of our country and its wonderful development; for all this is shown in brief in the life stories of the men who have made us great in industry, art and science as well as war. This book, together with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for one year, only $2.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION

During 1903 The Youth's Companion will give its readers, in 52 weekly issues,

6 SERIAL STORIES, each a book in itself, reflecting American Life in Home, Camp and Field.

50 SPECIAL ARTICLES contributed by famous Men and Women—Statesmen, Travellers, Writers and Scientists.

200 THOUGHTFUL AND TIMELY EDITORIAL ARTICLES on important public and domestic questions.

250 SHORT STORIES by the Best of Living Story-Writers—Stories of Character, Stories of Achievement, Stories of Humor.

1000 SHORT NOTES ON CURRENT EVENTS, and Discoveries in the Field of Science and Industry.

2000 BRIGHT AND AMUSING ANECDOTES, Items of Strange and Curious Knowledge, Poems and Sketches.

Free Illustrated Announcement of the 1903 Volume with Sample Copies of the Paper.

NEW SUBSCRIPTION OFFER FOR 1903.

Cut out and send this slip or the name of this paper at once with $1.75 and you will receive:

FREE—All the issues of The Companion for the remaining weeks of 1902.

FREE—The Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's Double Numbers.

FREE—The Companion Calendar for 1903, lithographed in twelve colors and gold.

And The Companion for the 52 weeks of 1903—a library of the best reading for every member of the Family.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

All the world's a stage. Elgin Watches are the prompters.

Elgin Watches

are the world's standard for pocket timepieces. Sold by every jeweler in the land; guaranteed by the world's greatest watch works. Booklet free.

ELGIN NATIONAL WATCH CO.
ELGIN, ILLINOIS.

WHAT Church Hymns and Gospel Songs IS TO ALL CHURCH SERVICES

Young People's Songs of Praise IS TO ALL YOUNG PEOPLE'S MEETINGS

Each, 25c. Send for returnable samples

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., NEW YORK & CHICAGO

HORTICULTURE

Make Your Spare Time Count by taking our Correspondence Course in Horticulture under Prof. Liberty H. Bailey of Cornell University. Treats of Vegetable Gardening, Fruit Growing, Floriculture and the Ornamentation of Grounds. We also offer a course in Modern Agriculture under Prof. Brooks of Mass. Agricultural College. Full Commercial, Normal and Academic departments. Tuition [illegible] Textbooks Free to our students. Catalogue and particulars free. Mention this paper.

The Home Correspondence School, Dept. 25, Springfield, Mass.

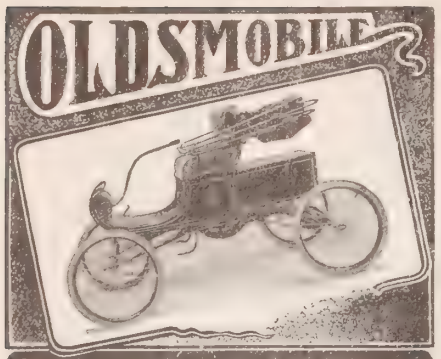
MAKE MONEY EVENINGS.

Men employed during the day can make money evenings giving public exhibitions with MAGIC LANTERN or STEREOPTICON. Little capital needed. Write for particulars. 260 page catalogue FREE.
McAllister, Mfg. Optician, 49 Nassau St., N. Y.

LEARN PROOFREADING

If you possess a fair [illegible] at a genteel and uncrowded [illegible] weekly. Situations always obtainable. We are the [illegible] instructors by mail.

HOME CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, PHILADELPHIA



The Oldsmobile

"Nothing to watch but the road"

A handsome, graceful automobile for everyday use in all kinds of weather.

Perfection of construction is due to its simplicity.

With a leather or rubber top and storm apron the Oldsmobile is the ideal vehicle for inclement weather.

Price, at the factory, **$650.**

Write for illustrated book to Department O

Olds Motor Works
Detroit, Mich., U.S.A.

5% Per Annum on your deposits

Deposits may be made or withdrawn at any time and bear earnings for every day invested

Your money safely invested, earning 5 per cent. yearly. Dividends paid quarterly by check. THE INDUSTRIAL is thoroughly reliable, living up to every agreement. Business non-speculative. Established 10 years. Under supervision of State Banking Department. *Write for full particulars, also endorsement of many of this country's most prominent clergymen and professional men.*

Paid in Capital $1,000,000 Assets $1,600,000 Surplus $185,000

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York

100 New House Plans.

This is a new book issued under the title GEORGE PALLISER'S MODERN BUILDINGS, and contains one hundred new plans (1901), all up-to-date, and giving full details of building all kinds of houses costing from $500 to $12,000. Every one thinking of building should order this book.
Paper cover ..... **$1.00.**
Cloth bound ..... **2.00.**

400 RECITATIONS AND READINGS.

We will send to any address on receipt of **35 cents,** a handsome book, bound in paper cover, and containing 400 of the best recitations ever issued.

The above books are for sale by all dealers or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price. Address,

J. S. Ogilvie Publishing Company, 55 Rose St., New York.

We Carpet Your Floor for $3

To introduce our new serviceable and healthful

BRUSSELETTE ART RUGS

Attractive and artistic patterns, woven on both sides and in all colors and sizes. Easily kept clean and warranted to outwear higher-priced carpets. Sent prepaid to any point east of the Rocky Mountains. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Illustrated catalogue showing rugs in actual colors sent free.

Sanitary Mfg. Company Dept. 3, 233 So. 5th St. Philadelphia, Pa.

Squabs Pay Beat hens

Easier, need attention only part of time, bring big prices. Raised in one month. Attractive for poultrymen, farmers, women. Send for **FREE BOOKLET** and learn this *immensely rich home industry.*

PLYMOUTH ROCK SQUAB CO.
8 Friend Street, Boston, Mass.

FREE TO AGENTS

Flat thin knife cuts loose a perfect cake **$2 Outfit free Exp. prepaid.** Dept T

HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ill., or Buffalo, N. Y

The Natural Body Brace advertised in this paper in the first issue of this month is a delightful, certain remedy for ailments peculiar to women and girls. It makes walking and work easy; gives good figure and light step. Write the Natural Body Brace Co., Box 171, Salina, Kan., for free illustrated book.

A KALAMAZOO STOVE ON TRIAL 30 DAYS.

This ought to interest you. Write for catalogue.
KALAMAZOO STOVE CO., Kalamazoo, Mich.

5 Per Cent. First Mortgage Farm Loans for sale, if seeking a good, safe investment. Write Farmers Savings Bank, Van Horne, Ia.

REV. IRVING P. WITHINGTON REV. DR. J. H. ELLIOTT REV. DR. J. H. DARLINGTON

The Bowery Mission Revival

THE great crowd of men thronging the hall on the first night of the recent special services at the Bowery Mission (some account of which has already been given), had reason to be impressed. It was the anniversary of one of the boys—the celebration of the day when he first found Christ. On such occasions our workers and converts are usually present in full force. On this particular Sunday evening they were in their places, every one more earnest through remembrance of the Lord's Supper partaken the night before, and because of the fact that this was the first night of a special effort to lengthen the cords and strengthen the stakes of the Redeemer's kingdom in this section of the great city. No ordinary man took the leading part in the meeting. Among all the pitiful tragedies recounted here, the story he told will always have a prominent place. Twelve months ago he was a poor, desolate, penniless tramp; to-day he is holding a position of trust in one of the leading business houses in the city. Born in comfort, reared in a Christian home in the old country, he secured a college education, and won a degree. Then drink, dissipation, loss of character, flight to this country; fresh dissipation, tramping the Bowery, and almost death: entrance into the mission on what he feared would be his last night on earth; with that new hope, new life, a struggle upward with friends to help him, made concluding chapters in the story he told. He stood as a living witness of God's faithfulness to bless the work at the old Lighthouse on the Bowery.

REV. ROBERT BAGNELL

It was in keeping that the first of these special meetings, at which some of the most distinguished men in our city were to speak, should be led by a typical convert of the mission. The notable workers who came night by night, brought wonderful messages, and delivered them with extraordinary power. The first to speak was the Rev. F. H. Jacobs, who has aided us before. "Christ, the door," was his text. Rev. Mr. Bagnell, the brilliant young pastor of the Metropolitan Temple, followed, and spoke of the virile Gospel of Jesus Christ, a Gospel needed to help us in the great struggles of life. Rev. Dr. MacArthur's text was "Wilt thou be made whole?" Taking in at a glance the splendid possibilities wrapped up in the crowd of men he was addressing, he passionately pleaded with them to assert their rights and claim their privileges of true manhood. Rev. P. S. Henson, D.D., gave a discourse on Dives and Lazarus. Rev. J. H. Elliott, D.D., moved the men as they have been rarely stirred by a talk on "God's love." Rev. I. P. Withington spoke on "God—the soul, reason, and the will."

In nightly succession the following speakers addressed the meeting: Miss Gaering on "Is life worth living?" Major Fred. Gardner on "Christ the wonderful Counsellor," Rev. E. D. Bailey on the healing of the lame man; Rev. F. H. Jacobs gave a stereopticon service. One of the most remarkable services was that in which the Rev. James H. Darlington, D.D., of Christ's Protestant Episcopal Church, Brooklyn, appeared. Dr. Darlington read a portion of the evening prayers of the Episcopal service, and every one present was surprised at the hearty responses that came from the congregation. He afterwards delivered a thrilling and eloquent address on the subject, "Formation and reformation."

As to the results of these special services, in which some of the ablest ministers and workers in the city helped us, the Judgment Day will alone reveal them. Never in its history has the Bowery had such stirring appeals made. Never has the Gospel of Jesus Christ been preached in a more winning and faithful manner. Every evening of that week and every evening since, a large number of men have publicly declared their determination to begin a Christian life. A watchful committee has waited at the door to see that not a man went out into the streets without having a word said to him; no wanderer of the night, no mother's wayward boy, no unfortunate lad longing for help and counsel was overlooked.

In the name of all our workers, and in the name of the desolate ones who will be cheered and helped by such goodness, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD readers are thanked for evidences received at the office of the paper, that our friendless, homeless men and boys are being lovingly remembered by God's children, who are sending money to help us make their Thanksgiving and Christmas glad.

J. G. HALLIMOND.

Many Little Lamps of Light

The Speaking Oak seems a strange title for a book, but, says Rev. Dr. Iglehart, the author, "The oak speaks. It suggests to the farmer the number of rails or cords of wood he can cut from it. It tells the lumberman the quantity of timber it can furnish for houses. It reminds the flock of sheep and herd of cattle of its grateful shade . . . not only does the oak talk; all trees and things and events have a tongue and speak an eloquent language . . . I have introduced stories of men and things as interpreters of moral truth and as expressions of the Divine voice." Who would not love to read beautiful stories that uplift while they entertain. These stories are like 301 brilliant little lamps lighting life's way; send them to illuminate your friends' Christmas, or set them in your own dwelling. Only $2 secures this delightful volume, crammed with exquisite narratives and beautiful illustrations, together with one year's subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

Many Beverages

are so vastly improved by the added richness imparted by the use of Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk. For Baker Brand is prepared from the milk of herds of well fed, housed, groomed cows of native breeds. Every cattle tested and is therefore reliable.

MADE A TURN OVER.
Any One Can Do It.

A principal in a public school in Ohio d a food experience that will be familia o many school teachers.

"The hard work of the school room wa o wearing that I was completely worn out d could barely walk home at night, and at o times I was so nervous that it was with m difficulty I ate or slept. I attributed my ing health to improper food, and felt th would be necessary to quit my professio get some food that would sustain my ner

Fortunately enough at this juncture I covered Grape-Nuts and am very grateful I did. After using the food for a month I decidedly better and like a new man re rected from the grave. The sluggish feel headache and nervous spells have all left and I feel young and active.

I can better concentrate my mind upon work because my nerves have been strengt ed and my health and energy has return and I take interest in my work which bef seemed a burden.

I use Grape-Nuts every day because i the best food for my system, has restored health and I am correspondingly gratef Name given by Postum Co., Battle Cre Mich.

$10.7
EXPRES PREPAI

GARLAND' SPECIAL

No. 300. Sty ish Monte Car Coat, the nev est and mo fashionable fc this season.

Made of fin all wool Kerse cloth, satin lin ing. New Marl borough Cap and ripple back Tailoring, strap ping and stitchin as shown, the bes products of Higl Art Tailoring. Sells elsewhere at $15.00. Specia price to our mail order customers, $10.75. Samples of material on request.

CATALOGUE FREE—Our beautiful illustrated book containing an exhaust ve display of the Leading Winter Fashions, will be promptly sent upon request. A Fashion Guide that no distant shopper should be without.

Garlands
409 F BROADWAY ST. LOUIS.
LADIES' CLOTHING STORE.

WHEN YOU SEE A BABY
with solid muscle and rosy cheeks, healthy teeth, good sleep and contented disposition—nine times out of ten it is a

Highland Brand Evaporated Cream

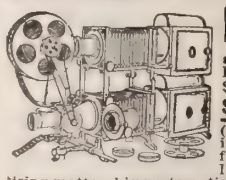
baby. It is healthy, strong and contented, because the food is complete—readily digestible and safeguard against bowel troubles.

Highland Brand Makes Weak Babies Strong.
Most grocers sell it. If yours doesn't send us his name and we will send you a sample can FREE.

HELVETIA MILK CONDENSING CO.

Dept. F, Highland, Ill.

"Where Model Dairy Farms Abound."



Moving Picture

and other complete Public Exhibition Outfits for $20.95 to $146.25.

$5.00 to $100.00 Per Day (without experience) is being made by hundreds. We furnish complete Outfits, Instruction Book, Advertising matter, big posters, tickets, etc. For full particulars address SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., Chicago, Ill.

"THE WHOLE WORLD IS QUEER"

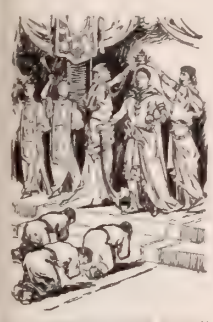
QUAINT PSALMS *for* QUEER FOLK

BY REV. C. H. YATMAN

PSALM XXI.
The King's Psalm

1. The king shall joy in thy strength, O Lord; and in thy salvation how greatly shall he rejoice!

2. Thou hast given him his heart's desire, and hast not withholden the request of his lips. Selah.



"A CROWN OF PURE GOLD"

3. For thou preventest him with the blessings of goodness; thou settest a crown of pure gold on his head.

* * *

Not King David's alone, but every one who has been made king and priest unto God. We are not to be dealt with as common folk, but as befits our station of royalty.

Here we are to rule our spirits aright and govern our tempers and legislate in equity for our passions and will.

Later we will be crowned for a wider sway and more extended kingdom.

Verse three of this Psalm is kingly in the highest degree. So is verse seven.

PSALM XXII.
The Affliction Psalm

1. My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me? Why art thou so far from helping me?

14. I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint; my heart is like wax; it is melted in the midst of my bowels.

"MY GOD! MY GOD!"

15. My strength is dried up like a potsherd: and my tongue cleaveth to my jaws; and thou hast brought me into the dust of death.

16. For dogs have compassed me; the assembly of the wicked have inclosed me; they pierced my hands and my feet.

* * *

Here is a Psalm that has in it touches of Gethsemane and Calvary. It is the 53d of Isaiah over again, and the pain of Hebrews 12. Here you find the experience of folk who go through the fire, and pass under the floods, but the fire only refines and the waters only wash away our stains. "He who suffers most has most to give."

Thousands could find help here if they would go in the furnace. Every blessing has its price.

PSALM XXIII.
The Shepherd's Psalm

1. The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

2. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; he leadeth me beside the still waters.

3. He restoreth my soul; he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

"IN GREEN PASTURES"

* * *

This might be called "The Childhood Psalm," for its sweetness is alike good to first and second childhood.

To fully understand it, the Spirit also gave Ezekiel 34, and that, with the "Shepherd's Chapter," John 10, makes known the full meaning of the "Ninety and Nine," one of the two great parables of Christ.

All thirty-two are great, but Luke 15 is matchless.

No want, no fear, and all fullness by Him, who is the Great Shepherd.

PSALM XXIV.
King of Glory's Psalm

7. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

8. Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

THE OPENED GATES

* * *

Earthly kings and kingdoms become small here.

All crowns melt into one for The King.

The world and all in it are His.

Out of it He will take His own, and up they will go, who "have clean hands and a pure heart."

Then the everlasting gates of the Eternal City will lift to let Him in.

The Lord of hosts is the King of glory, and with Him we "shall sweep through the gates, washed in the blood of the Lamb."

A Delightful Surprise

Lovers of the beautiful have a rich surprise in store for them in the ten exquisite pictures which will go as a free gift to every subscriber of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. The taste of old and young have been considered in selection of subjects, and every member of the household will be pleased. The mature man and woman, youth, childhood, and gray-haired ones will all find some favorite in our wonderful "Family Art Gallery." Make your home bright. These lovely pictures will give you cheer and inspiration. Send in your subscription and get the famous Collection promptly.

NEW COFFEE.
For the U. S. Army.

Some soldiers are badly affected by coffee drinking. The Hospital Steward in one of the Army Posts in the West, says;—"Though in the medical service of the Army, I suffered agony for two years from a case of chronic gastric indigestion, and now that I am free from all the tortures attendant upon it, I attribute it to the good effects of Postum Food Coffee, both as a food and as a beverage.

I used medicinal and mechanical means to relieve myself during those two years and even though I had left off the use of coffee, I did not find myself in any measure free until I had commenced using Postum.

Being in charge of a detachment of the Hospital Corps, U. S. A., I, of course, had supervision of the mess, and by degrees I have initiated into using Postum, every member of the mess, some of whom were formerly very loud in their denunciation of anything 'manufactured.' And, going still further, I have supplied it to our patients in lieu of coffee; none have found fault, while many have praised it highly, and when returned to duty, have continued the use of it when it was possible, for a soldier has an extremely hard time in trying to choose his own food.

For the past eight months, not a grain of coffee has been used in this Hospital, and thanks to a cook who prepares Postum just right—there is a brilliant prospect of coffee taking a permanent seat in the back-ground.

One who has passed through the horrors of indigestion as I have, shudders as he looks back upon his sufferings and when cognizant of the cause, will shun coffee as he would a rattle snake." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Pennsylvania Railroad's Winter Excursion Route Book.

In pursuance of its annual custom, the Passenger Department of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has just issued an attractive and comprehensive book descriptive of the leading Winter resorts of the East and South, and giving the rates and various routes and combinations of routes of travel. Like all the publications of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, this "Winter Excursion Book" is a model of typographical and clerical work. It is bound in a handsome and artistic cover in colors, and contains much valuable information for Winter tourists and travelers in general. It can be had free of charge at the principal ticket offices of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, or will be sent postpaid upon application to Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

BOYS WANTED!

Any Boy who is willing to work a few hours after school on Fridays and on Saturdays can earn many dollars by selling

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

among his neighbors and relatives. You can begin at once. Absolutely no money needed to start. Write us to-day and we will send you the first week's supply of ten copies free. This will provide fifty cents capital with which to start; after that all the copies you require at the wholesale price. **$225 in extra cash prizes** were distributed last month among boys who did good work; the same amount will be distributed next month among those who sell five or more copies a week. This is **in addition** to the profit on every copy sold.

Don't Delay—Write To-Day

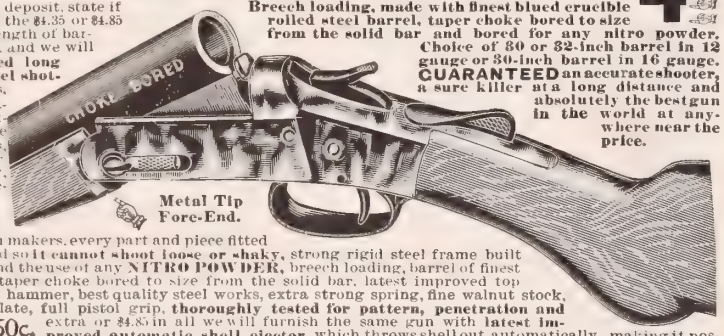
If you will try it we will take all the risk. Just write saying that you will do so and everything necessary will be sent.

The Curtis Publishing Company, 403 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

LONG DISTANCE SINGLE BARREL SHOTGUN $4.35

SEND US $1.00 deposit, state if the $4.35 or $4.85 gun is wanted, give length of barrel and gauge desired, and we will send this **guaranteed long distance single barrel shotgun** C.O.D., by express, subject to examination, you to pay the express agent the balance and express charges, after you find it perfectly satisfactory, otherwise we will refund your $1.00.

Breech loading, made with finest blued crucible rolled steel barrel, taper choke bored to size from the solid bar and bored for any nitro powder. Choice of 30 or 32-inch barrel in 12 gauge or 30-inch barrel in 16 gauge. GUARANTEED an accurate shooter, a sure killer at a long distance and absolutely the best gun in the world at anywhere near the price.



THIS FINE GUN is made by expert gun makers, every part and piece fitted perfect and reinforced so **it cannot shoot loose or shaky**, strong rigid steel frame built extra solid to withstand the use of any **NITRO POWDER**, breech loading, barrel of finest crucible rolled steel, taper choke bored to size from the solid bar, latest improved top snap and rebounding hammer, best quality steel works, extra strong spring, fine walnut stock, heavy rubber butt plate, full pistol grip, **thoroughly tested for pattern, penetration and strength.** For 50c. extra or $4.85 in all we will furnish the same gun with **latest improved automatic shell ejector** which throws shell out automatically, making it possible to reload and fire in rapid succession. Order to-day or write for our **SPECIAL GUN CATALOG** which contains **ejector single barrel shotguns at $5.85 up,** non ejector gun at $3.50 up, double barrel shotguns at $8.85 up and everything in rifles, revolvers, ammunition and sportsmen's goods at **factory prices.** weighs 7 lbs.

JOHN M. SMYTH CO. 150 to 166 and 285 to 289 WEST MADISON STREET **CHICAGO, ILLINOIS**

What Shall I Give HIM HER THEM for Christmas?

AN EDISON Solid Gold Fountain Pen And a Pint of Mr. Edison's Tablet Ink for $1.00

SPECIAL HOLIDAY OFFER: A $2.00 Fountain Pen and 50c. worth of Mr. Edison's Wizard Ink Tablets sent to any address, postpaid, for $1.00. **Money refunded if not satisfactory.**

The Ink Tablets, dissolved in water, produce a superior writing fluid. The best proof of its merit is the fact that it is being extensively used by the U. S. Government and the principal Banks and Boards of Education throughout the country.

Address, **THOMAS A. EDISON, Jr. CHEMICAL CO., Dept. B. 11 Stone Street, New York, N. Y.**

A 50-CENT HAT BY MAIL

MEN'S HAT No. 1
In soft, rough finish. *Colors:* Gray Mix, Brown Mix, and Black Mix.

Either of these hats sent, postpaid, on receipt of 50 cents in cash, postal-order, or stamps. Money back if not satisfactory. We refer to The First National Bank of Middletown, N.Y. We are hat manufacturers and make the following offer to introduce these hats and our other lines of Men's, Boys', and Women's hats in every town in the United States.
Send for catalogue.

MEN'S HAT No. [illegible]
In [illegible] Black, [illegible] Pearl.

MIDDLETOWN HAT CO., 44 Mill St., Middletown, N.Y.

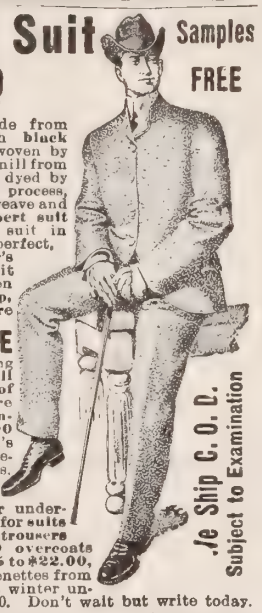
DEGREE BIBLE COURSE by Mail. Students in every state. For free catalogue, write C. J. BURTON, President Iowa Christian College, Oskaloosa, Iowa.

$75 Monthly [illegible] no experience needed. [illegible] ent; self-seller. PEASE MFG. CO., 35 A, Cincinnati, O.

Fleisher's Yarns are even and elastic. A garment knitted or crocheted of them will always hold its shape.

Their new Knitting and Crocheting Manual will be sent by the manufacturers, S. B. & B. W. Fleischer, Inc., Phila., Pa., on receipt of 5 tickets taken from their yarns, and 2 cents for postage.

All-Wool Suit $5.00 Samples FREE



MAN'S SUIT made from rich black all-wool cassimere, woven by America's best woolen mill from fine picked wool yarn, dyed by the latest non-fading process, famous for its perfect weave and beautiful finish. Expert suit tailors will make the suit in latest sack style to fit perfect, line it with fine Farmer's satin or serge and sew it with pure silk and linen thread. Workmanship, style and quality are guaranteed.

SAMPLES FREE Write us, mentioning this paper, and we will send free a sample of the fine black cassimere and our booklet containing almost 100 cloth samples of men's ready-to-wear and made-to-order suits, trousers, overcoats and ulsters, mackintoshes, cravenettes and men's winter underwear at prices ranging for suits from $4.50 to $25.00, trousers from $1.50 to $7.00 overcoats and ulsters from $4.75 to $22.00, mackintoshes and cravenettes from $1.50 to $18.00 and men's winter underwear from 40c to $2.50. Don't wait but write today.

.Je Ship C. O. D. Subject to Examination

JOHN M. SMYTH CO. 150 to 166 & 285 to 289 W. Madison St., Chicago

Peter Moller's Cod Liver Oil

now prepared by an improved process, the result of years of scientific investigation, may be confidently relied upon as being of

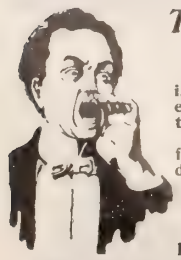
Absolute Purity and Free from Disagreeable Taste and Odor

MOLLER'S OIL always gives satisfactory results because of its perfect digestibility and the fact that it may be taken continuously without causing gastric disturbance

In flat, oval bottles only. See that our name appears on bottle as agents. Explanatory pamphlets mailed FREE.

Schieffelin & Co., New York

DEAFNESS



The Morley Ear-Drum

is the most recent and most effective *invisible* device for the relief of DEAFNESS.

It is easily adjusted, comfortable and safe. Send for descriptive booklet.

The Morley Company,
Dept. E,
19 South 16th Street, Philadelphia.

Stewart Hartshorn

Guaranteed not to give trouble. Save money, time and labor by mounting your shades on the

IMPROVED **HARTSHORN** SHADE ROLLER

WOOD ROLLERS TIN ROLLERS

DIVINE WARFARE

Gideon an Obedient Instrument of Deliverance

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

ONE who is to be a deliverer of men must know how to bear witness for God in his own home. When God appointed Gideon to deliver his people (Judges 6: 7-40) he gave him this duty, too, and Gideon was not left at a loss to know how. God commanded him to take his father's bullock of seven years, to throw down his father's idolatrous altar, to build in its place an altar unto the Lord and to offer the bullock for a burnt-offering upon the wood of the Asherah or grove, which he should cut down. No easy task. Gideon feared his father's wrath and that of the men of the city to do it by day; but, with the men of his father's house who were ready with him to bear witness for God, he did it by night. And when the men of the city awoke in the morning, their favorite shrine was destroyed, and an altar of the Lord with the smoking sacrifice upon it met their gaze. They were angry. Who had done it? None but Gideon; and they sought to slay the witness of the Lord. But God is responsible for all he calls his witnesses to do; the hearts of all men are in his hands: the very Father whose wrath Gideon feared, stood by his son, and said, "Will ye plead for Baal? or will ye save him? if he be a god let him plead for himself, because one hath broken down his altar."

Just when the Lord arises, the enemy is always the most active. The enemies of Israel combined; Midianites, Amalekites, and the children of the East (perhaps some tribes of the Arabians) "assembled themselves together and pitched in the valley of Jezreel." But the Spirit of the Lord clothed himself with Gideon (Judges 6: 34, R. V., marg.), and he blew a trumpet, and Abiezer (which had sought his life) was gathered after him. Then all Manasseh, Asher, Zebulun, and Naphtali came up to meet him. But again this chosen man sought to make sure of God. He asked for a miracle by way of sign, and then for a second, and God was not displeased. He loves to have his servants make fully sure of him before anything or everything which they undertake. God answered him, and then put him to the proof. This is always God's way. If we prove God, we put ourselves into the position in which he may honor us by putting us to the proof.

When God revealed himself to Joshua as Commander-in-Chief of the armies of Israel, he had to learn that the plan of campaign was in no way in his hands; he had not to reason whether it were likely to answer or not; he had simply to obey, and to leave the consequences to him who made himself responsible. Gideon had to do the same. This is the lesson which so many of us are so slow in learning. God told Gideon that his forces were too numerous. "The people that are with thee are too many for me to give the Midianites into their hand, lest Israel vaunt themselves against me, saying, mine own hand hath saved me." Then he commanded that all the fearful and afraid, the very men who would boast themselves if they gained the victory, were those who at heart were cowards. Twenty-two thousand were of this class and returned home. Ten thousand, with the living God remained. "These are too many" was the next order, and the remaining ten thousand must be submitted to a test that they might be put to the proof.

Those few men who, when in their thirst, they were brought down to the waters, took only a little water in their hand and drank just enough to quench their thirst, but not enough for thorough satisfaction, were set apart; they were but three hundred. The remainder went down upon their knees, put their mouths into the water, and drank to their hearts' content. The three hundred who had shown self-restraint were chosen. "By the three hundred men that lapped will I save you." Gideon believed, and therefore feared nothing: he had feared whether indeed God would use such as he, but he had no fear that once God undertook, there could be any failure.

Cornish Pianos & Organs

FREE IN YOUR HOME FOR A YEAR

When you buy a **CORNISH** on the **CORNISH PLAN** you receive an instrument exquisite in tone, beautiful in finish, perfect in action direct at factory price, and with the clear proviso that if, after a year's trial, you are not satisfied and send the instrument back to us, we will **refund to you the cost and the freight charges with interest at six per cent.** If you purchase, we will do anything in reason in the matter of terms. We make and sell the Cornish Pianos and Organs on honor and we have made a happy friend of every one of our 250,000 customers

To support our agreement and make it absolutely binding upon us, we give you when you purchase what is practically a bond on the whole of our million dollar plant, and this not only guarantees our promise, but also warrants the instrument for 25 years.

Let us send you our new souvenir catalogue with all details and particulars about the instrument and our great offer together with a set of embossed miniature pianos and organs, also free, exactly like our goods, in colorings and designs, to aid you in making selection of just the instrument you want in your home.

Whether you want a high-priced or a low-priced piano or organ, write to us and let us tell you all about our plan.

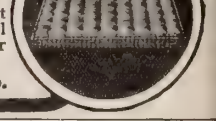
If you wish to do a little work for us we will tell you how you can get your instrument without cost and how you can get a cash bonus for the first sale in a new community. Write at once. Mention this paper.

CORNISH CO.,
Washington, New Jersey.
50 years success in American homes.
250,000 satisfied customers

WILL YOU TRY IT?

There are twenty reasons why the **EZYBED** KAPOK RESILIENT **MATTRESS** is superior to any other. The chief reason is that it is the only perfectly hygienic mattress made. Will you try it 30 nights free at our expense? Send for book and trial offer.

THE A. A. Bohnert Co., Dept. C, Cincinnati, Ohio.



DENT'S Toothache Gum

A SWELL AFFAIR

Should be carried in the pocket. Stops the pain of an aching tooth instantly Known and praised everywhere. Avoid useless imitations; get **DENT'S,** the original and only effective. All druggists, or by mail, 15 cents.

C. S. DENT & CO., Detroit, Mich

RHEUMATISM

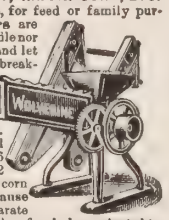
Relieved Without Medicine

Magic Foot Drafts will be sent to every sufferer in America FREE on Approval. Try Them.

Send no money—we only ask your name—and we will send you, prepaid, a pair of the celebrated Magic Foot Drafts, which have relieved thousands of the most unfortunate rheumatic sufferers in the world. If you are satisfied with the relief they give you then send us one dollar. If not don't send us a cent. We know there's comfort and happiness in every pair, and we want you to have them; that's why we are willing to take our pay after the work is done.

The drafts are worn on the soles of the feet because the circulatory and nervous systems are most easily reached at this point, but they relieve rheumatism in every part of the body by drawing out the poison from the system. A booklet is sent free with the drafts—all without a cent in advance. Write today to Magic Foot Draft Co., R A 19 Oliver Building, Jackson, Mich.

GRINDS EAR CORN, SHELLED CORN, OATS, RYE, BARLEY, KAFFIR CORN, ETC. Fine or coarse, for feed or family purposes. Has **shake feed. Burrs** are made of white metal, so hard that neither file nor tool will touch them. They will open and let nails or hard substances through without breakage. We furnish this mill with or without crushers and elevators.

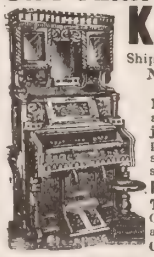


CAPACITY 10 to 45 bu. an hr., according to power used, kind of grain and fineness you grind. The only mill that grinds ear corn and all other grain successfully. With 2, 4 or 6 H. P. Made in 3 sizes for power up to 12 horse. **Guaranteed** to grind more ear corn than any mill made with same power, because crusher and grinding plates are on separate shafts, reducing friction. We have 40 styles of **grinders,** adapted to power wind mills, engines and horse powers of all sizes. We also furnish powers of all kinds for driving all kinds of machinery. Write for our Large Free Catalogue of 40,000 other articles.

MARVIN SMITH CO. 55-59 N. Jefferson Street. CHICAGO, ILL.

ONE YEAR'S FREE TRIAL

Kenwood ORGANS $21.75 to $78.50



Shipped on approval anywhere in the U. S. **NO MONEY IN ADVANCE. Guaranteed for 25 years.**

Magnificent exclusive designs, unexcelled action; sweetest tone. **Kenwood Majestic Grand,** as illustrated, a masterpiece of organ building, **$48.75.** Thousands in use. Testimonials from every state. Send for our big illustrated

Piano and Organ Catalogue FREE

The renowned **Kenwood** Pianos and Organs cost less than half what dealers and agents charge for inferior makes.

Cash Buyers' Union, Dept. 0-18 Chicago.

FENCE! ***STRONGEST MADE.*** Bull Strong, Chicken-Tight. Sold to the Farmer at Wholesale Prices. Fully Warranted. Catalog Free.

COILED SPRING FENCE CO. Box 47 Winchester, Indiana, U. S. A.

ELECTRIC STEEL WHEELS, straight or staggered spokes, always on our Handy Wagon. Put them on your old wagon. They will fit, and make it a low down, almost as good as new. A half million in use. Strength, convenience, light draft. Free catalogue.

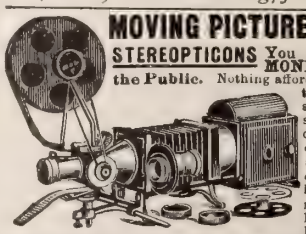
Electric Wheel Co., Box 136, Quincy, Ill.

STARK TREES best by Test—77 YEARS LARGEST Nursery. FRUIT BOOK free. We WANT MORE SALESMEN **PAY** CASH Weekly

STARK BROS, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.; Etc

MOVING PICTURE MACHINES

STEREOPTICONS You can make BIG MONEY Entertaining the Public. Nothing affords better opportunities for men with small capital. We start you, furnishing complete outfits and explicit instructions at a surprisingly low cost. **The Field is Large** comprising the regular theater and lecture circuit, also local fields in Churches, Public Schools, Lodges and General Public Gatherings. **Our Entertainment; Supply Catalogue** and special offer fully explains everything. **Sent Free.** CHICAGO PROJECTING CO., 225 Dearborn Street, Dept. 18, Chicago, Ills.



I Print My Own Cards

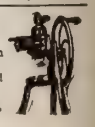
Circulars, Newspaper. Press **$5.** Larger size, **$18.** Money saver. Big profits printing for others. Type-setting easy, rules sent. Write for catalog, presses, type, paper, &c., to factory.

THE PRESS CO., Meriden, Conn

MAKES HENS LAY

We give 10 days' free trial, no money in advance, on **Mann's New Model Bone Cutter.** You prove on your own premises that it turns easier and cuts faster than any other. Catalogue free.

F. W. MANN CO., BOX 29, MILFORD, MASS.



Mellin's Food

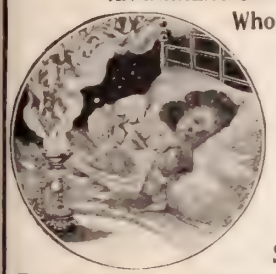
satisfies and nourishes; contains enough to satisfy and the kind to nourish.

SEND A POSTAL FOR A FREE SAMPLE OF MELLIN'S FOOD.

Mellin's Food Co., Boston, Mass.

Vapo-Cresolene

AN INHALATION FOR



Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, Coughs, Grip, Hay Fever, Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever,

Don't fail to use CRESOLENE for the distressing and often fatal affections for which it is recommended. For more than twenty years we have had the most conclusive assurances that there is nothing better. Ask your physician about it.

An interesting descriptive booklet is sent free, which gives the highest testimonials as to its value.

ALL DRUGGISTS.

VAPO-CRESOLENE CO., 180 Fulton Street, New York.

FURNITURE CATALOG

Write for Free Furniture Catalog.

represents the largest and most complete assortment of **high-grade reliable furniture** in the world, quotes prices that in cheapness are startling, enabling you to buy furniture for less money than you ever thought possible. To illustrate, we sell 3 piece **PARLOR SUITES AT $8.70** up, 5-piece parlor suites at $15 60 up, fine upholstered **couches** at $1 20 up, solid oak **sideboards** at $9 75 up, solid oak **dining tables** at $4 75 up, hardwood **dining chairs** at 63c up and every known article of furniture made at proportionately low prices. **We furnish homes complete** not only with furniture but with carpets, curtains, tableware, stoves, pictures, etc., at actual factory prices. Write us stating goods wanted and we will send free a catalog representing the goods desired.

JOHN M. SMYTH CO. 150 to 166 & 285 to 289 W. Madison St. Chicago.

Dr. Lyon's

PERFECT

Tooth Powder

Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century.

Reduces Your Fuel Bills

50 per cent. when you use our

Perfect Steam Cooker With Doors. Steam cooked foods are healthier and more digestible than boiled or baked. Large meal cooked over one burner. Wonderful saving of fuel and labor. Book free. Special rate for ten days. Used on any kind of stove. **AGENTS WANTED.** $30 to $10 a week can be made.

OHIO STEAM COOKER CO., 27 Ontario Building, TOLEDO, OHIO

DARKEN YOUR GRAY HAIR

DUBY'S OZARK HERBS restore gray, streaked or faded hair to its natural color, beauty and softness. **IT WILL NOT STAIN THE SCALP,** is not sticky or dirty, contains no sugar of lead, nitrate silver, copperas, or poisons of any kind, but is composed of roots, herbs, barks and flowers. It is **NOT A DYE,** but a **HAIR RESTORER** and costs **ONLY 25 CENTS TO MAKE ONE PINT.** Full size package sent by mail for 25 cents.

OZARK HERB COMPANY, St. Louis, Mo.

EVERY HOUSEKEEPER

Knows there is a crying demand for a **REAL GOOD FLOUR SIFTER.** We have it. **Entirely New.** Sifts with one hand. Will not grind through bugs, worms, or flies. Will last for years. **Price 25c.** Send 10c additional for mailing. Write for terms to agents. Address, Viser & Washington, 26 Main St., Harrodsburg, Ky

NO POISON has ever been found in the enamel of **AGATE NICKEL-STEEL WARE.** The Blue Label, protected by decision of United States Court, pasted on every piece, proves it.

A CURE FOR THE WORLD'S WOE*

How the Revelation of God as a Friend and Benefactor Affects the World's Life

ONE of the greatest of modern preachers declared that the first of the ten commandments was superfluous in our time. The condition of the world, he said, had sunk below the sin which that commandment was designed to prevent. "Men in our time are in no danger of having other gods beside Jehovah; their supreme shame is that they have no God at all." Even of those who do recognize him, many show such recognition only in appealing to him for help and deliverance in times of trouble or danger, so that, as Fichte said, they had an impression that there was no necessity for a God, except that he might look after our interests. A very different conception of him is that of the Jewish prophet: "A just God and a Saviour. Look unto me and be ye saved. Unto me every knee shall bow." It was the conception of a God personally ruling over the world; a God whom it was supreme folly to ignore; a God against whom men rebelled only to their own discomfiture. About eighty generations have lived and died since that idea of God was promulgated, and still it is not accepted by more than a comparatively small minority of the human race. Apparently the day is still far distant when the prophecy that every knee will bow to him is fulfilled; but that it is measurably nearer than ever before in the world's history is evident. There never was a time when so many men as now, in all climes, sincerely worshiped him; but the end is not yet.

Yet this conception of God is so comforting, so helpful, that one would have expected it to be gladly adopted as soon as it was announced. Very few men, even among those who boast of being "self-made," are satisfied with themselves. The vast majority are conscious of faults and defects of character, and are aware that they have not attained even to their own low ideals. They know that they need help, yet they blindly or perversely put away from them the help that is offered. If we can imagine a Being so infinite in majesty as the Creator of the universe grieving, surely he must grieve at the conduct of the human race. One has often seen a spoiled child setting his will against the will of a kind and indulgent father. It is a sad spectacle, for the father would be glad to do the thing the child desires, if he was not sure that it would be injurious to the child himself. The story is told of a child delighted with the beauty of a wasp, insisting on clutching it. The boy kicked and struggled to get it, and was prevented only by the father's superior strength. Sometimes God permits his child to grasp the wasp, in the hope that he may learn in future to trust and obey him. It is a great thing, a most momentous idea to know authoritatively that God loves us. It changes the attitude of all his laws. They are not the capricious, despotic commands of an autocrat, but the beneficent rules of a Being, who, loving us, would save us from wrecking our lives.

This is a glorious message for missionaries to carry to heathen lands. It puts away all the misconceptions of God; it shows the absurdity of the self-torture which is endured in the hope of conciliating him; and even in civilized lands, the necessity of beseeching dead saints to intercede with him. He loves men already, even those who are rebelling against him, and would gladly welcome a change of attitude toward him. He is no enemy, no oppressor, but the kind, loving Father, who broods over his creatures and desires to make them happy. That they can be happy in sin he knows to be impossible, and, sooner or later, this obvious fact must reach the hearts of all men. The sure promise that every knee shall yet bow to him is an inspiration to evangelistic effort. It is a promise of victory to every soldier under the banner of the Cross. He may not see it; but he knows that he is contributing to its fulfilment.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League, and Baptist Young People's Union for Nov. 30. Isa. 45: 12-23.

WHEN I SAY TO YOU

that Clapp's Ideal Steel Range

is 40 to 100 per cent. better in **quality** than **any other** range, and that it will positively save 25 per cent. to 50 per cent. in fuel over the old style Cast-Iron Cook-stove or range. I don't ask you to accept these statements on my say-so. I want you to have every opportunity to prove them to your satisfaction. Hence my liberal offer to ship my range anywhere

ON SIX MONTHS TRIAL

and if not perfectly satisfactory to you, I pay freight both ways without one cent of expense to you.

ALL PEOPLE EXPRESS SURPRISE

upon receipt of my range, and ask at once how it is that I can sell such a high grade range at $10 to $20 less than others charge for inferior goods. The economy and saving in fuel is so marked that they are continuously sending me complimentary letters. There is more than one good reason for all this Range perfection and wonderful economy. My superior location on Lake Erie, where coal, iron, freights, skilled labor, and all steel range materials are cheapest and best, enables me, in one of the largest and best equipped Steel Range factories in the world, to turn out a range that is superior to others in all respects, at the lowest possible price.

With ranges made in quantities and no expense for agents, traveling-salesmen and peddlers, you are offered an opportunity to buy direct at factory prices. No middleman's profits, and the Range the "top notch" of perfection.

SENT FREE—My handsome 32-page book full of illustrations of my Range for city, town, or country use. This book gives in detail more facts about the merits and construction of Steel Ranges, than any other book ever published. If you are interested, a postal will bring it. It's valuable and worth seeing. Send for it.

CHESTER D. CLAPP, Practical Stove & Range Man, **620 SUMMIT ST., TOLEDO, OHIO.**

WE GUARANTEE Each "Faultless" Oak Heater to be the heaviest, highest, handsomest and best burning Oak Heater in the world for the money and to **heat perfect more cubic feet of space with less fuel** than any other oak heater made, and if not found so it can be returned at our expense and we will refund your money.

Latest 1903 Model

Write Today for Our Free Stove Catalog.

FINE OAK HEATER $9.30

OUR "FAULTLESS" OAK, THE BEST IN THE WORLD WEIGHS 210 LBS. stands 53 inches high, burns wood, hard or soft coal, coke, coke, chips or any combustible material, consumes little fuel and throws out much heat. Beautifully ornamented, finely nickel plated,

120-lb. Heater	145-lb. Heater	178-lb. Heater	242-lb. Heater
$5.95	$7.25	$8.40	$10.85
48 in. high	50 in. high	52 in. high	54 in. high

DON'T BE MISLED and buy a heater from anyone before first finding out the weight and height. **Pictures of Oak Heaters look very much alike** but the weight and height indicate the true value. **This is important,** for weight denotes the quality of a stove and height adds to its attractiveness, therefore **it is to your interest to get the heaviest and highest heater for your money that you can.**

WE SELL 5 SIZES of Heaters as enumerated above, all made and finished like the illustration, with **fire-resisting castings** of special mixed pig iron, solid one-piece air-tight sunk bottom **ash pit,** large ash pan, ash-pit door, **air tight** screw draft, **heavy corrugated cast iron fire-pot,** large handsome fire-pot ring cemented and bolted to top and fire-pot stretched over cast flanges making the drum air tight, mounted with **18 gauge smooth steel** and heavy never-wear out castings, fitted with nickeled swing top ring, nickel door latch, hinge pins and knobs, 3 nickeled foot rails, nickeled register in ash-pit door, nickeled name plate and handsome spun brass urn. **Important features** are cooking lids under swing top, check damper in pipe collar and feed door, and shake and draw center grate for coal and wood.

OUR "FAULTLESS" HEATER AT $9.30 we recommend for all around use, because experience has taught us that it is the ideal size for a heating stove. It weighs 210 pounds, is 53 inches high, has a 16-inch fire pot, occupies 22½ x22½ inches floor space, and takes 6 inch pipe. **PRICES ARE FOR THE HEATERS FINELY BLACKED AND POLISHED ON BOARD CARS IN CHICAGO.**

SEND US $1.00 deposit, state heater wanted, and we will send it C. O. D. by freight subject to examination, you to pay the agent the balance due and freight charges, after you have examined it and convinced yourself that it is the heaviest, highest, handsomest and best Oak Heater you ever saw or heard of for anywhere near our price. If unsatisfactory refuse to accept it and we will instantly refund your $1.00. **WE ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR STOVES** of all kinds and in our Free Stove Catalog we describe and illustrate complete lines of Heating Stoves from $2.00 up, Cook Stoves from $8.38 up, Ranges from $16.20 up, and Base Burners from $11.50 up. **Send for the heater or Catalog today. Freight on stoves** for each 500 miles is from 30c to 45c per 100 lbs. **JOHN M. SMYTH CO.** 150-166 and 285-289 W. Madison St. Chicago

$48 TOLMAN RANGES $23.75

with high closet and white enamel lined reservoir (or water front.) **Great Foundry Sale.** We ship range for examination without a cent in advance. If you like it pay $23.75 and freight and take range for

30 Days FREE Trial.

If not satisfactory we agree to **refund your money.** Tolman Ranges are made of best wrought steel. Oven 18 x 20 inches. Six 8 inch holes. Best bakers and roasters on earth. Burn anything. Asbestos lined flues.

Guaranteed 5 years.

Will save their cost in fuel in one year. Write to-day for our catalogue.

JUDSON A. TOLMAN COMPANY, Dept. B 17, 66 Lake Street, Chicago.

SALESMEN AND AGENTS WANTED

BIG WAGES—Our Famous **PURITAN WATER STILL,** a wonderful invention—**not a filter. 22,000 already sold.** Demand enormous. Everybody buys. Over the kitchen stove it furnishes plenty of distilled, aerated drinking water, pure, delicious and safe. Only method. Distilled Water relieves Dyspepsia, Stomach, Bowel, Kidney, Bladder and Heart Troubles; prevents fevers and sickness. Write for Booklet, New Plan, Terms, etc. FREE **Harrison Mfg. Co.,** 42 [illegible] Cincinnati, O.

SENT ON TRIAL

A Fence Machine that will make over 100 Styles of Fence and from 50 to 70 rods a day

AT ACTUAL COST OF WIRE

Horse-high, Bull-strong, Pig and Chicken-tight. Wire at Wholesale Prices. Catalogue Free. **Kitselman Bros.** Box D59 **Muncie, Ind.**

Best Offer of the Year

Absolutely FREE to Subscribers

Nov. Number and Superb 25 cent Christmas Number of LESLIE'S MONTHLY, and COLLEGE GIRL CALENDAR for 1903, free to all who subscribe *NOW.*

Features of LESLIE'S for November and December:

"The Mill," a [illegible] story by [illegible] Dark. "The Autobiography of a Thief," a [illegible] unusually [illegible] human interest. "Richard Mansfield," a masterly [illegible] first of theatrical critics. William Winter. Stories by well-known writers. Handy stories. Dressmaking. Selmas MacMahon. Helen Prescott. Literature, art, and fashion. Hints.

LOOKING FORWARD—1903

Three Splendid Novels

"Glengarry Stories," a tale of sentiment. A better sequel to **"The Man from Glengarry,"** by RALPH CONNOR. **"The Amethyst Box,"** a story of mystery, as good as **"The Leavenworth Case,"** by ANNA KATHERINE GREEN. **"Dennis Dent,"** a novel of thrilling interest, by the creator of **"The Amateur Cracksman,"** ERNEST W. HORNUNG.

COMMANDER ROBERT E. PEARY has just written a graphic account of **"Hunting on the Great Ice,"** which will appear in an early number of LESLIE'S. Each month will appear colored portraits of notable men and women, such as [illegible] Jefferson, Edwin D. Mead, and Miss Julia Marlowe.

FRANK LESLIE'S POPULAR MONTHLY

10 cts.; $1.00 a Year

COLLEGE GIRL CALENDAR

The immense popularity of **Our Art Calendar** painted for LESLIE'S MONTHLY last year by MISS MAUD STUMM, the well-known American water colorist, has led us to employ her extraordinary talent upon a calendar for 1903, picturing the **American College Girl.** Beautifully lithographed in twelve colors upon three sheets of heavy pebble plate paper, tied with silk ribbon, are the graceful figures of girls dressed in the *colors of the great colleges.* On each sheet is the appropriate *college seal* and the *college yell.* The whole carries out the complete college idea. Size 10 inches by 12 3-4 inches.

Remember, if you mention The Christian Herald the Beautiful American **College Girl Calendar** for 1903, and the November and December issues are given **Free,** all charges prepaid by us, with each $1.00 subscription to FRANK LESLIE'S POPULAR MONTHLY for 1903—that is, fourteen numbers and Calendar postpaid,

IF YOU SEND $1.00 NOW TO

Frank Leslie Publishing House (Founded 1855)
141-147 Fifth Avenue, New York.

The November and December numbers and the Calendar are NOT GIVEN with combination subscription orders unless so advertised.

Yale University Yell

Brekekekex Koax Koax,
Brekekekex Koax Koax, Oop Oop,
Parabalou, Yale!

it off; fill it out, and mail

Frank Leslie Publishing House

141-147 Fifth Ave., New York.

You may enter my subscription to Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly for the year 1903. Please send me the College Girl Calendar and November and December Numbers of 1902 Free. I enclose $1.00 for my subscription.

_____

_____

_____

C. H.

Subscription, $1.50 Per Annum
Published 52 Times a Year

THANKSGIVING ISSUE, NOVEMBER, 1902

Vol. 25—No. 48. Price 5 Cents
Offices: Bible House, New York

CHRISTIAN HERALD

THE NEIGHBORS' THANKSGIVING.

THE CALENDAR SMILE

The Most Beautiful Calendar for 1903

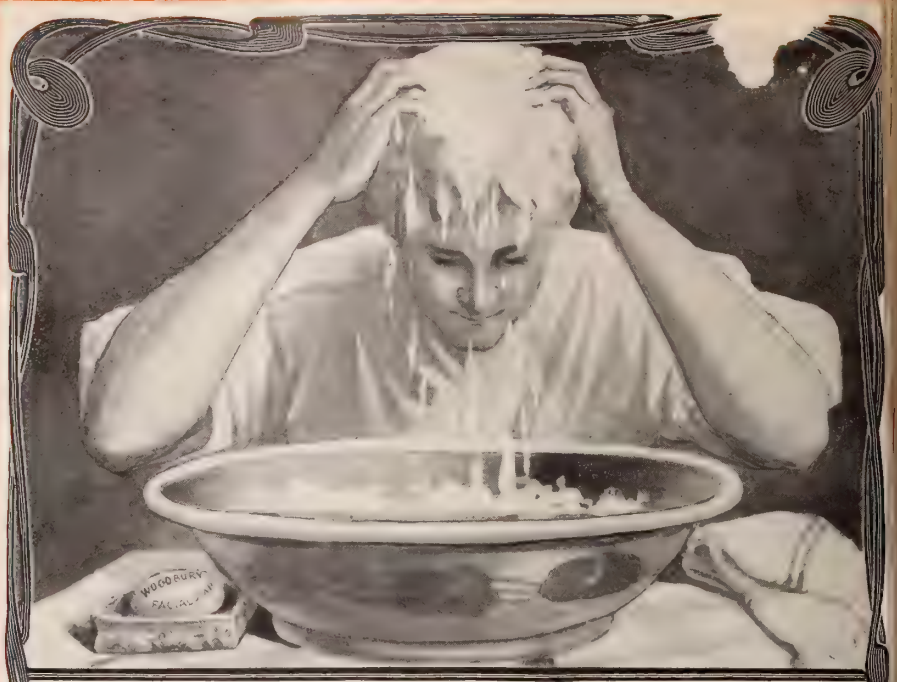
IS

"Queens of Homes and Nations"

reproduced in color from paintings by Leon Moran,—in which we have the sole rights. The five pages are nine inches wide and twelve inches long,—all art; no advertising. The edition is limited. A copy of the calendar will be sent to you on receipt of ten cents in coin. Address

Quaker Oats

Chicago, Ill.



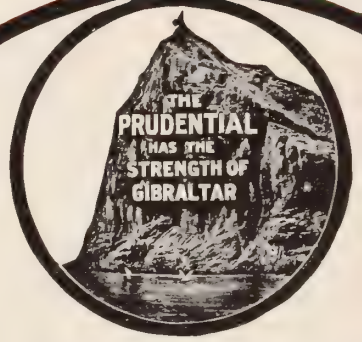
A good shampoo is a crown of cleanliness. Makes you feel better; look so, too. That is—if you use the right soap.

Woodbury's Facial Soap

is the best for hair and scalp. It cleanses thoroughly, gets out the dandruff, leaves the hair soft and bright as a piece of silk. Makes a quick, rich lather. Prevents baldness by keeping the scalp healthy. Pleasant to use.

Sold by dealers. 25 cents.
Trial package of soap and cream for 5 cents to pay postage.

THE ANDREW JERGENS CO., Sole Agents, Department 62, Cincinnati, O.



"What Women Like in Men"

A Prudential Life Insurance policy is an excellent passport to the favor of the fair. It indicates those enduring virtues which make for the stability of family, home and nation.

Write for Information, Dept. 70

The Prudential

Insurance Company of America

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President.
HOME OFFICE, Newark, N. J.

THE IDEAL SIGHT RESTORER

WE RESTORE SIGHT!

CLASSES RENDER DEFECTIVE VISION CHRONIC.

Write for our ILLUSTRATED TREATISE ON THE EYE, Mailed Free.

THE IDEAL COMPANY, 230 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Health, Clear Skin and a Good Figure

I do not THINK I can give you these priceless gifts—I KNOW. I have given them to 5,000 women by teaching the simple laws of Nature. Give me 15 minutes of your time each day and I will give you not only freedom from suffering, but make your life a joy, your work a pleasure, and your pleasure perfect. I will give **you individually** exactly what you need to **build up, fill out** or **reduce** your figure to graceful, symmetrical proportions and secure for you a graceful carriage, a good poise—mental, moral, vital—perfect self-possession, clear brain, quick perception, winning manner. These are the gifts of perfect health and perfect knowledge of yourself.

Fifteen minutes a day is no tax on any person's time or patience, and for it you may have bounding life in your veins, a clear skin, bright eyes, happiness. **I know woman's needs and troubles** through 12 years' experience in helping them. **I have yet to find one whom I cannot benefit.** I undertook my work by mail because I succeeded so well in personal work, and the benefits which my pupils have received have been more and greater than I even dared to hope.

The following extracts are from letters from my pupils on my desk as I write:

"Everybody notices the difference in my complexion. It has lost that yellow color almost entirely."
"I wish that every nervous teacher could know of your work."
"The hollows in my neck are filling up nicely."
"I have not had a cold this fall as yet; something unusual for me."
"I feel so good, so light, so happy from morning till night."
"My catarrh is better than it has been for three years."
"All signs of female weaknesses have disappeared."
"Now I can walk; before I used to get out of breath if I walked just a short distance."
"My double chin has decreased, and the flesh on my face looks firmer and the skin clearer."
"My digestion is better than it has been for years."
"My weight has decreased four pounds since I was weighed ten days ago."
"I am well pleased with the result of my week's work, as I have lost five pounds."
"My throat exercises are helping my throat to my great delight."
"I was weighed yesterday, and find I have gained about nine pounds, which is more than I dared hope for in so short a time."
"I have gained eight pounds in flesh, but eight hundred times that amount in feeling."
"I never felt better in my life."
"Before I began your exercises you could have counted every rib in my body. Now they are well covered—my flesh is firm—my nerves steady and my muscles in fine condition, and I have had neither colds in my head, nor indigestion, though I was very subject to both. I have gained eight pounds."

Dr. Frank W. Gunsaulus, D.D., L.L.D., writes me: "Your thorough preparation for your work and your high aim must surely give you a worthy success."

Remember, my work is **physical culture**—not mere **muscular exercise.** You want something which reaches causes; you want something for your own special need. Men cannot do this work for women. They do not understand our conditions nor limitations.

My exercises cultivate the distinguished carriage and bearing which at once bespeaks culture and refinement.

Write and tell me your needs, and for ten cents in stamps to cover the mere expense of paper and postage, I shall be pleased to send you an instructive and interesting booklet, letters from my pupils, and a card for your dressing-table showing the correct lines of the woman's figure in poise and movement.

Yours for a body expressing perfect health, perfect grace, and perfect womanhood.

SUSANNA COCROFT,

Dept. 41, 57 WASHINGTON ST., CHICAGO

NOTE:—Miss Cocroft is President of the Physical Culture Extension work in America. She needs no further introduction to the Public.

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 26, 1902

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

"GRANDMOTHER" VERIGIN AND FRIEND

DOUKHOBORS MOBILIZING AT YORKTON

ZIBROFF, THE FANATIC, AND HIS WIFE

THE PILGRIMAGE *OF THE* DOUKHOBORS

THE pilgrimage of the Doukhobors has come, for the present at least, to an extraordinary end. The five hundred peasants marching on Winnipeg were met by a body of mounted police. A train had been provided to carry them back to their homes, near Yorkton, Assiniboia. They were invited to enter, but refused to listen to any argument. They were going "to seek Jesus"; they would not return to their villages.

Then occurred one of the most exciting episodes in the history of the Northwest. The whole body of fanatics was surrounded and forcibly entrained. At the time the thermometer was standing at ten degrees below zero, and during the struggle a terrible blizzard sprang up.

The Doukhobors refused to fight, but they resisted desperately. They encircled each other with their arms, forming a solid mass of squirming humanity that might have been linked together with bands of steel. For over an hour, in the midst of the raging snowstorm, the frantic fight continued; all the while the Doukhobors gave voice to their wild chant, and the women, who looked on, shouted encouragement to their husbands.

The Russians, shouting, struggling, kicking, resisting by every means but blows, were overcome, one by one, or in groups, and carried bodily into the dark, cold coaches, where they were herded like cattle. In this strange prison they sang and prayed, and asked Divine assistance to turn the hearts of their captors.

To understand the situation, it is necessary to recall the history of these people. Originally their homes were in the Caucasian Mountains, in Russia. They were known as a peaceable people, kindly in disposition, clean in their habits, industrious, but exceedingly stubborn in following the dictates of their conscience. Condemning war, they refused to serve in the army, and this led to their being subjected to terrible persecution. So dreadful was the cruelty to which they were exposed, that Count Tolstoi and other philanthropists, chiefly among the Quakers of England and America, entered into negotiations to arrange for the migration of the whole sect to Canada. Tolstoi devoted the entire proceeds of his novel, *The Resurrection*, to this purpose, and the Canadian Government made them a liberal grant of both land and money. They proved themselves an inoffensive people; but while many of their beliefs are extremely beautiful, others are but poorly suited to a work-a-day world. To the Divine command, "Thou shalt not kill," they give the widest interpretation; they regard war with horror; they will not so much as slaughter animals, either for food or clothing. The American Constitution says, "All men are free." The Doukhobors believe that every living thing is a member of God's household, and entitled equally with man to liberty.

DOUKHOBOR FAMILY READY FOR THE PILGRIMAGE

They do not believe in individual ownership of property. In each village is a common storehouse, in which provisions and supplies are kept. All moneys are pooled. Individuals may contract debts outside the community, but the village to which they belong is responsible for payment. Canadians who have had pecuniary transactions with the Doukhobors speak highly of their integrity.

Many of the peasants perceived the impracticability of living up to their high ideals. To a large extent they adopted the practices of the country in which they had taken up their abode, and gained considerable prosperity. A few weeks ago, however, a wave of religious fervor swept over the community. Numbers of them liberated both cattle and horses; men and women performed the heavy farm work themselves. Women in teams of twelve pulled the ploughs, and the young men hauled the heavy loads of produce to the markets.

The vegetarian diet was more strictly adhered to. All food and drink to which animal products, directly or indirectly, contributed were given up. Then boots, woolen stockings and every article of clothing, wholly or partly made of leather or wool, were discarded. India rubber and cotton clothing was worn.

"Would you," said the elders, "murder your brother that you might be clothed in his skin? Would you slaughter your sister that her hair might be woven into garments for you? Why do it to the dumb beast, a child, as you are, of the Creator?" Then

CONTINUED ON PAGE 991

DOUKHOBORS ON THE MARCH

IVAN MAHOSTOFF, THE GREAT PROPHET

A DOUKHOBOR VILLAGE

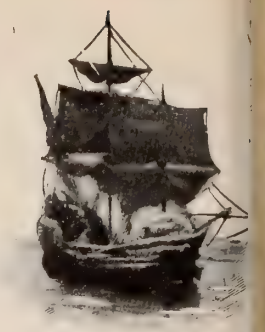
PLYMOUTH ROCK

THE AMERICAN PULPIT

The Pilgrims' Thanksgiving

A New Sermon by REV. FRANK DE WITT TALMAGE, D.D.

TEXT, PSALM 100: 4: "Be thankful unto him"



THE MAYFLOWER

THANKSGIVING Day of 1621 is our theme to-day. Plymouth Rock is the pulpit. The mighty trees of the American forests are the massive pillars of the sanctuary. Our dome is the blue skies of the heavens. The sunshine of the "Indian Summer," which derived its name from the time of Massasoit's visit to the Plymouth Colony to be the Pilgrims' guest on their first Thanksgiving Day, shall be our illumination. The waves of the fathomless deep, with their white fingers of foam playing upon the many keys of projecting rock, shall lead in our singing. The bold, bluff hillsides, overlooking the harbor of Plymouth, shall be our auditorium. And we shall gather within these four walls as worshipers, the stern-faced, iron-muscled, and godly voyagers of the little sailing-ship *Mayflower*, whose sacrifices made the Pilgrims' first Thanksgiving Day a possibility. Surely, if Governor Bradford and Elder Brewster, and Captain Miles Standish, and Edward Winslow, and Isaac Allerton, and John Alden, and that little band of two-score and ten men and women and children, had anything to be thankful for, 281 years ago, we Americans now living ought to welcome the Thanksgiving Day of 1902 with open arms. After the example of our noble ancestors, whose names have made the Plymouth Colony immortal, we should never cease to thank God for the goodnesses and the mercies he has showered upon us and our land during the past twelve months.

The proclamation which President Theodore Roosevelt sent forth, a few days ago, appointing the day when the autumnal queen of American festivals shall summon all people to worship at the sacred altars of church and home, was very similar in spirit to the verbal proclamation which Governor Bradford gave to the Pilgrim fathers and mothers in the autumn of 1621. The first Thanksgiving Day was really a harvest home festival. On that memorable morning, the new Governor—for John Carver, the first Governor, had lately died—personally led his people and guests into the house of worship, where a religious service was held. There the Psalms were sung. There the prayers were offered. There Elder William Brewster thanked God that he who had fed the flying birds and had clothed with fur the wild beasts of the forests, had fed and clothed and protected them. Then the rest of the day was spent as a home day, as a day of feasting and frolic and fun. Let me read to you the account which Edward Winslow, the historian of the famous colony, and one of the participants, wrote in reference to that day:

> Our harvest being gotten in, our Governor, William Bradford, sent four men on fowling, so that we might rejoice after a special manner, after we had gathered the fruits of our labours. At which time, amongst other recreations, we exercised our arms, many of the Indians coming amongst us. Among the rest, their greatest king, Massasoit, with some ninety men, who for three days we entertained and feasted. And they went out and killed five deer, which they brought to the plantation and bestowed upon our Governor and upon Captain Miles Standish and others. And although it be not always so plentiful as it was at this time with us, yet by the goodness of God we are so far from want, that we often wish you partakers of our plenty.

Yes, even among all their sorrows and troubles, the Pilgrim Fathers had many, many blessings surrounding them on that first Thanksgiving Day. And it is to catalogue some of their ancient blessings, as well as some of the multitudinous blessings of our own time, that I preach this sermon.

The Pilgrim fathers rejoiced in religious liberty. They rejoiced that they could not only worship Christ in their own way, and according to their own belief, but also because, as Congregationalists, they could select their own pastors, and elders, and deacons, and have their own kind of a church government. It was in order to win this religious liberty, that the little band of Pilgrims first endured the persecutions in the village of Scrooby, England. It was to win this kind of religious liberty that in 1609 they emigrated from the English shores, and became exiles in Amsterdam. It was in order to win this religious liberty that the little band of Pilgrims, in 1610, broke away from Amsterdam, and under their pastor, the famous John Robinson, went to Leyden. And it was in order to win this religious liberty that the immortal one hundred and two passengers of the *Mayflower*, finally crossed the seas, and emigrated to a new and unknown world. Religious liberty means more than life, and comfort, and money, to strong, consecrated men. It means their combined temporal and spiritual existence. It means so much, that though one-third of that memorable Pilgrim band died the first month after they had landed upon the American shores, and though all, at one time, were helpless on account of sickness, except seven men and women, yet when the time came for the sailing of the *Mayflower* back to England, not one of the survivors would return to their old home, even though Governor John Carver and the company were ready to let any one go who would. The spirit which led the descendants of the Pilgrim fathers, a century and a half later, to shed their blood at Concord, and Lexington, and Bunker Hill, to prove that "taxation, without representation, was wrong, and must not exist," was that same spirit which made the Pilgrim fathers on America's first Thanksgiving Day rejoice in religious liberty. They thanked God for religious liberty, even though the dead sleeping upon Burial Hill outnumbered the living. They thanked God for religious liberty, even though, to protect it, they had to go to church armed. While the main congregation prayed with their eyes shut, their sentinels on guard had to pray with their keen, vigilant eyes wide open. So next Thursday, fellow countrymen, let us thank God for religious liberty.

THE FIRST THANKSGIVING DINNER OF THE PILGRIMS IN 1621

Let us thank God that, when we arise in the morning, we can gather our little children about the family altar and have morning prayers, without having any Lord Claverhouse pounding upon our door, or without hearing the tramp of any "Bloody" McKenzie's hirelings ready to lead us out to execution. When ten o'clock comes next Thursday morning, and we hear the bells of God's sanctuary tolling, let us be thankful that we do not have to worship our Heavenly Father in secret, as the early Christians used to do in the dark catacombs of ancient Rome, or as the Pilgrims before their embarkation secretly did it in the stable of the Scrooby manor house. When next Thursday we sit down to a Thanksgiving dinner and say grace, our children and loved ones being gathered about the dining-room table, groani under the weight of the best viands the markets affor may we thank God that that dinner will not be stopp on account of that grace. Oh, Religious Liberty, th art not always honored in this twentieth century, f the living have never seen the dagger of bigotry driv into thy rich, warm, throbbing heart! Oh, Religio Liberty, before whose shrines Cromwell's Ironsid made the earth tremble, and at whose altars the Cov nanters and the Pilgrims were ready to sacrifice the lives, may we be ready to rapturously greet thee ne Thursday morning, and to reverently touch the pu white hem of thy garment with the holy kiss of thankf lips. It was for this religious liberty that the Pilgri fathers thanked God in 1621. It is for religious liber that we, their children, ought to welcome the autumn queen of American festivals in this year of grace, 190

> With humble prayer and fasting
> In every strait and grief,
> They sought the Everlasting,
> And found a sure relief.
> Their Covenant-God o'er-shadowed them,
> Their shield from every foe,
> And gave them here a dwelling-place
> Two hundred years ago.

The Pilgrim Fathers, on America's first Thanksgiving Day, rejoiced because their harvests we all gathered in. Never did me and women and children wor harder than those sturdy disciple of Christ during the first te months of their sojourn in Ame ica. They were strict Sabbatar ans. They were so strict in th rigid observance of the Lord's Da as a day of rest, Homer J. We ster tells us, that as a result their teachings in the latter pa of their first century in Americ a "Captain Kemble, of Bosto who kissed his wife on his doo step on Sunday on his return fro a three years' absence, was fine for 'lewd and unseemingly b haviour.'" And that a Dunstabl soldier was fined forty shilling for wetting a piece of an old h to put into 'his shoes, to protec his foot, on the Lord's Day." Bu though the Pilgrim Fathers wer strict observers of the Lord's Da as a day of rest, they just as rigid ly believed that the other six day of the week should be days o hard and exhausting work. The practically worked all the time except Sunday. And as a resul of that first summer's work, w find that those twenty-one men no only built seven houses and fou public buildings, including th fort, but they also cleared muc of that rough New England soil They sowed twenty-one acre with corn, six acres with wheat rye and barley, and surrounde their homes with garden plots.

But after the Pilgrim Father had done all this work, what wa the result of their ingathered har vest? Enough to keep future famine from their doors Enough to let them sit down and thereafter enjoy a season of ease and rest? Oh, no! The New England soil, even under the brightest conditions, never yields a great harvest. The first harvest which the white men gathered on Massachusetts land was very small. The New England Pilgrims knew they did not have, as Joseph had in Egypt, their storehouses full enough to defy seven years of want. They knew that unless help came soon they would have to face starvation. "Many a time," wrote the author of *The Pilgrim Fathers of New England*, "they went to bed to rest without knowing whence the next day's food was to come. How they were to live until the next harvest came round, it was an impossibility to say." Yet, those godly men, on Plymouth's first Thanksgiving Day, were able to thank God that he had given to them enough food up to the present time, and a land where they could ultimately earn a competency, if not a superabundance. They thanked him for the past. They trusted God for the future.

My friend, there ought to be a lesson for you in the Pilgrim Fathers' gratitude to God for the supplying of

their necessary temporal wants. You may not be a millionaire. You may not have a big bank account, nor enough money to keep you in ease, if you ceased to work. But, like the Pilgrim Fathers of old, on this Thanksgiving Day of 1902, you can thank God that you have a home in which to live, no matter how humble that home may be. You can thank God that you have enough clothes to keep you warm, and enough good, plain, wholesome food to eat. Should your table be simply spread, you can thank God, with the same humble, beautiful Christian spirit with which Elder William Brewster, of Plymouth Colony, gave thanks. Although the bread supply, and the coffee and tea supply, and nearly all other supplies for months had failed, and he and his family for weeks at a time were compelled to live upon fish alone, yet William Brewster used to gather his children about his table and utter a devout grace. With nothing but clams and oysters for breakfast, dinner and tea, month in and month out, William Brewster used to thank God "that they were permitted to enjoy the abundance of the sea and the treasures hid in the sand."

Removed from Temptation

The Pilgrim Fathers rejoiced because they had removed their children from the sinful temptations of a foreign land. They, themselves, were men and women of sterling and unimpeachable integrity. They were just as willing to lay down their lives as martyrs for Jesus Christ, in Leyden, in 1620, as were their three fellow-townsmen, Henry Barrows, John Greenwood and John Penry, who, in 1593, laid down their lives in England. But though the Pilgrim Fathers might be ready to die for Christ, their undeveloped children, on account probably of the influence of their foreign surroundings, were not always of the same mind. Their sons and daughters sometimes drifted away from the principles of their fathers. They not only fell into the sinful habits of this European city, but they married the sons and the daughters of the foreigners. They enlisted in the foreign navies, and went forth as free lances to the foreign wars. And it was in order to save their own flesh and blood from the sinful contact of the "uncircumcised Philistines," as well as for religious liberty, that the Pilgrim Fathers turned their backs upon the land of their adoption, and the homes of their friends. Shall we not then, on this Thanksgiving Day of 1902, be thankful that we can rear our children in a land whose silver dollar is stamped with the suggestive motto: "In God we trust." Taking our little children's faces between our two hands, and looking lovingly and earnestly into the depths of their pure eyes, can we not be thankful that both we and they are living in Christian communities, where human affections are held sacred?

We place a priceless value upon the physical lives of our children. Shall we not also place a priceless value upon their spiritual welfare? How much we value them, few of us realize, until we are brought face to face with the sore trial of parting from them. I used to consider myself a poor man, financially, until a few years ago. I never do so now, after the following experience. I had been visiting my mother in the East, and was returning with my wife and little daughter to my Pittsburg home. Being very tired from overwork, I lay down in the cars to sleep. Meanwhile, my little baby daughter began to smile and nod her head, at a stern-faced man reading across the aisle. She held out her hands for him to take her. After a while, his face lighted up with an answering smile. He took the baby on his lap and played with her hour after hour. As we neared the "Smoky City," this stern-faced man came to me and said: "Young man, I do not know who you are, but here is my card. I am one of the wealthiest men in Milwaukee. I have everything that money can buy; but I have a home without any children. Young man, you can thank God that you have a family. And if you are willing to give me this baby, and let me adopt her, I will give you a certified check for $50,000, and she shall be my daughter, and inherit all that I have." Of course, I refused the offer. I told that man there was not enough money in all the treasury of the United States to buy my flesh and blood. And, though you may laugh, when I talk about my $50,000 baby, yet I am not putting any higher valuation upon the physical lives of any one of my children, than every father sitting before me to-day would upon his. If we parents thus place so high our physical valuation of our children, shall we not also place just as high the spiritual valuation? Like the Pilgrim Fathers of old, shall we not rejoice this coming Thanksgiving Day, because our children are not only living in Christian homes, but also in Christian neighborhoods and under the shadow of the spires of Christian churches? Shall we not rejoice because on account of being born in a Christian land, they may the more easily learn to love Christ? Shall we not rejoice that on account of their spiritual advantages after their life's work is done, they will associate with us in the great Harvest Home, where an Eternal Thanksgiving Day shall be spent in the green pastures and by the still waters of heaven?

The Pilgrim Fathers rejoiced in the hope that they should soon be reunited with their loved ones, who were left behind in Leyden. The whole community of Pilgrims, which in 1610 settled in Leyden, did not cross the Atlantic in 1620, as many people suppose? No. Only a small part, 120 men, women and children, came first. The vast majority of that community remained behind. And so these American Pilgrims, on Plymouth's first Thanksgiving Day, were living in the hope that John Robinson and the absent members of his spiritual flock, would soon be by their side. They did not then know that death would first claim their beloved pastor, and that his bones would be buried in the little churchyard which his preaching has made world-famous, and which is to-day the Mecca of many a pilgrim. They did not realize that most of their earthly friends would never meet beside the waters of the New World. But they did know, and they rejoiced in the knowledge, that, whether at the foot of Plymouth Rock or at the foot of the Great White Throne of God, they would meet again. And if they did not meet again until they were reunited in that Better Land, then they would there meet to part no more.

The Joys of Reunion

My friends, cannot we rejoice in the hope that we are some day going to meet our redeemed loved ones? Can we not rejoice that when we meet them, we shall part no more? Thanksgiving Day without this blessed belief would be to us a meaningless festival, and would be robbed of its chiefest joy. The young people may look forward gladly to the autumnal queen of American festivals as a holiday from school, a day for a football match, a day when they can eat a big turkey dinner; but most of us will think of Thanksgiving dinner as a day for vacant chairs—a day when we would be willing to give all we owned if we could only bring back some who have forever gone from our side. But with the comfort of the blessed Gospel, how our sorrows can be turned to joy! Mother, father, brother, sister, husband, wife and child, shall we never, never meet you again? "Yes! Yes!" answer the Pilgrim Fathers, "By the sacred Book which we read the morning of the bright autumnal day when we celebrated Plymouth's first Thanksgiving Day, we can prove it. By the hope with which we parted from our dear ones, as we set sail from Holland's shores, we would tell thee, troubled hearts of 1902, we shall all, yea all, meet again."

Can we prove that we shall all meet our loved ones in heaven by a better way than the source from which the Pilgrim Fathers gathered their hope of a final reunion with their absent kindred? Upon the bold, bluff heights overlooking Plymouth Harbor, American patriotism has erected a colossal statue, commemorative of the heroic deeds of these first great ancestors. At the base of the pedestal rest four figures. These symbolize Freedom, and Education, and Law, and Morality. But these four figures, though beautiful in themselves, are all sitting at the feet of a gigantic statue called Faith. There Faith stands in mid-winter, not only overlooking the surging, angry waters of the mighty deep, but also the hallowed graves of the mighty men whose principles laid the foundation of this nation. There, the Pilgrims' Faith stands, with the opened Bible in one hand, and with the other hand pointing upward to where the spirits of the mighty and of the redeemed Pilgrim Fathers have passed to their reward. So, at the foot of that mighty statue of Faith with open Bible, may we all rejoice in the confident assurance that our Thanksgiving chairs at the family gathering shall not always remain vacant—that we shall all be together in the heavenly reunion.

A Day of Home Festivity

But while studying the history of Plymouth's first Thanksgiving Day, we must remember that it was not only a day for thanksgiving to God, but also a day made memorable by home enjoyments. The Pilgrim Fathers opened the day with prayer. They also felt they did not desecrate it when they gathered about the festal board, and laughed and joked, as well as talked about the great themes of the Gospel, while they sat at dinner. As far as possible all our people should make next Thanksgiving Day a home day, as well as a church day. And as the President of the United States, by his Thanksgiving Proclamation, has signed the death warrants for all the biggest and the fattest turkeys the barnyards have been able to produce in the past summer, let grandfather and grandmother, and all the children and the grandchildren meet again in the old homestead. Then as you sit at the board on which is the great, big, roasted turkey—which is the symbol of a Thanksgiving feast—I not only want you to cut the best and the tenderest slices for your mother and father and for your wife, but I also want you to be sure not to forget to cut off a large part of that turkey for the poor. There will be many people next Thursday morning who will have nothing to eat except the plainest kind of food, unless the Christian people, out of their abundance, are ready to help them. Then next Thanksgiving Day, after you have helped everybody all round, and after you have thanked God for all your many blessings, and after you have also worshiped in God's sanctuary, in spirit as your pastor, and as a privileged guest, I want to come into your dining-room. And though you may give different parts of the turkey to the different members of your family, I want you to save one part for me. I want you to save for me the "wish-bone," and as I in spirit come among you there, I want you to take hold of one side of that wish-bone and let me take hold of the other. Then, as I pull and break the wish-bone, and should I get the larger side, I want you to let me make this wish: "May the many blessings which God has showered upon you during the last twelve months soften your heart in gratitude to him. May the vacant chairs in your dining-room teach you that your earthly time is to be very short. Therefore, may you here and now resolve to love your Master as you have never done before. And in the earthly years that are left to you, may you be as faithful in your trust to your home, your wife, your children, and to the great world at large, as were the Pilgrim Fathers to the principles which they established. And may the sweet and holy faith of Plymouth's first Thanksgiving Day rest and abide with you forever." May God bless us this morning, as we use the tear-stained and blood-reddened Rock of Plymouth for a pulpit.

"The Whole World is Queer"

QUAINT PSALMS FOR QUEER FOLK

...By... Rev. C. H. Yatman

PSALM XXV.
The Psalm of Prayer

4. Shew me thy ways, O Lord; teach me thy paths.
5. Lead me in thy truth, and teach me: for thou art the God of my salvation: on thee do I wait all the day.
6. Remember, O Lord, thy tender mercies and thy loving-kindnesses; for they have been ever of old.
14. The secret of the Lord is with them that fear him; and he will shew them his covenant.
15. Mine eyes are ever toward the Lord; for he shall pluck my feet out of the net.

TRUE WORSHIP

. . .

For true worship in prayer, and for grasp of a sinner's needs, from above, this petition is one of the most comprehensive compilations of request ever written. Every verse is a jewel. People who pray like this have the "secret of the Lord" with them, and integrity and uprightness are bulwarks of preservation.

PSALM XXVI
The Judgment Psalm

1. Judge me, O Lord; for I have walked in mine integrity: I have trusted also in the Lord; therefore I shall not slide.
2. Examine me, O Lord, and prove me; try my reins and my heart.
3. For thy loving-kindness is before mine eyes: and I have walked in thy truth.

"JUDGE ME, O LORD!"

. . .

Not the Great White Throne Judgment, but one that must come if at that place we stand without fear. "Judge me"—"Examine me." If God shall do that for us and then wash away all our iniquities, which he finds, we will not be gathered with sinners and bloody men either here or hereafter.

PSALM XXVII
The Tonic Psalm

5. For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion; in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

"HE SHALL HIDE ME"

. . .

What a powerful tonic is to the body, this Psalm is to the soul. Who can take its mixture of might and not feel the bracing power of its remedy? When ready to faint with the heat and heavy burdens of life, run for this medicine. The Great Physician prescribed it for the Psalmist and there is no patent to prevent its use by all people.

PSALM XXVIII
The Rock Psalm

1. Unto thee will I cry, O Lord my rock; be not silent to me; lest, if thou be silent to me, I become like them that go down into the pit.

"THOU ART MY ROCK"

. . .

People whose feet are quick to slide—and there be many—need Psalm 28.

Who ever went into a pit that kept his feet on the rock?

. . .

There is no pit of perdition, either here or hereafter, to one who can say, "Oh Lord, thou art my Rock." "Some build their house upon the solid Rock, and some on the sinking sand."

A WINTER CAMPAIGN TO WIN SOULS

AN example is being set by the Christian workers of Washington, D.C., that is worthy of being followed in other cities. They are holding meetings for young men every Sunday afternoon, and are making them so attractive that large audiences are secured and valuable results are achieved. They are a continuation of a series of meetings held last fall and winter, the success of which encouraged them to resume them this year. Two considerations led to the adoption of this movement. One of them was the ascertained fact that the Church and the Young Men's Christian Association are failing, by ordinary methods, to reach more than a fraction of our American young men. It is asserted by some workers that only two per cent. of the young men in our chief cities have any church connection; the other is, that Sunday afternoon is crowded with temptations in these days more than any other part of the week, being generally surrendered to Sunday pleasures and dissipations. Christ's saying, that the world showed more wisdom than the church, has been verified, for the world was first to realize and turn to account the fact that Sunday afternoon was a period of leisure for young men. But the negligence need not continue. The churches of Washington, with the co-operation of the Y. M. C. A., determined to provide a counter-attraction, and their combined efforts are proving signally successful. The annual report of the religious work of the International Y. M. C. A. Committee places the Sunday afternoon meeting in Washington, with its average attendance of 1,155 men for twenty-five consecutive weeks of fall, winter, and spring of last year, first of all in the list of successes in this line.

The attendance is not the only element of excellence, for an average of twenty men have decided each Sunday to begin a Christian life. Mr. S. W. Woodward, the president of the Association, has supported this evangelistic movement with enthusiasm, giving not only generously of his money, but of his time and thought. The secretary, Mr. Lyman L. Pierce, is, of course, the soul of the movement. He comes here from Trenton, N. J., with the reputation of great success in men's meetings, which he has increased in this larger field. One of his chief assistants in this part of the work is Commissioner Henry B. F. MacFarland.

The first element of success is in securing really evangelistic speakers. They are all selected long in advance, men who are not only well known, but also of proved effectiveness in evangelism. No speakers are invited merely because they are well known. They must have had success in winning men to Christ. The season opened this year with Evangelist J. Wilbur Chapman, and the second speaker for the season was Dr. C. A. Barbour, of Rochester. Dr. W. F. McDowell, of New York, is also in the list. Rev. G. Campbell Morgan and Fred B. Smith, the Y.M.C.A. evangelist, are both down for two Sundays. First-class musical talent has been secured for all of these meetings.

The writer heard evangelist Munhall at one of these great meetings last year, when not only the spiritual b the ethical side of Christianity was powerfully preser ed, a large number responded to the invitation of t Gospel, and the entire audience listened intently to t evangelist's powerful, unanswerab appeals.

HON. H. B. F. MACFARLAND LYMAN L. PIERCE W. H. H. SMITH S. W. WOODWARD

The next effort which has contribute to this success is very liberal adverti ing. Fifty thousand cards and letter are sent out every week. The men wh attend one of the meetings get thre cards each, to use among their friend in getting an audience for the ne meeting. From two to four thousan envelopes, also containing three card each, are mailed to persons sufficientl interested to be likely to use them The cards are placed in hotels and re taurants, sent out in laundry package and in various ways, so that ever young man in the city is sure to have a least one invitation to the meeting. The press is used freely, of course, i addition to these cards of admission. I is evident that the receipt of a free admission car operates as a special invitation, and is appreciated.

But the most distinctive part of the work is the wa in which the results of the meeting are harvested. M W. H. H. Smith is the chairman of a band of "yoke fellows," who are seated among the audience, eac group having specified seat under their supervision, so tha when a man rises in respons to the speaker's appeal, thu expressing a desire to be Christian, he is sure to b grasped by a friendly hand when the meeting breaks up Personal conversation follows and he is urged to take definite action by signing a card con taining these three pledges:

"I have an honest desire henceforth to live a Christian life."

"I am willing to follow any light God may give me."

"I ask the people of God to pray for me."

He is invited to come to the mid-week meeting of the Young Men's Christian Association, and he receives another invitation of the same purport, by mail, from the secretary the next day. Some one of the "yoke-fellows" becomes acquainted with him, and when he has learned his name, address, past experience, whether a backslider or not, he sends the information to the pastor of some church which the young man attends, or for which he may have a preference. In this way, every one who has an impulse toward a new life is brought under Christian influence. W. F. C.

THE BIBLE STUDY CLUB IN SESSION

KING TURKEY, MONARCH OF FESTAL BOARDS

THE Old World owes a large debt to the New for the turkey, which lordly bird appropriately crowns Europe's obligations to us, as represented by the potato and Indian corn, introduced on that continent with the discovery of the country destined to become the world's greatest republic—on which event e'en king's tables had to wait. In the sixteenth century, a turkey was a gift a British subject was proud to offer the throne. It has been said that our handsome and edible barnyard bird, rather than the eagle, should be our national emblem.

We freely exchange eagles on coins for turkeys. Our annual turkey trade is estimated at $12,000,000, including sales of eggs and breeding stock. For the last, Europe continues to draw liberally upon us. At this season, however, we send few turkeys of any kind abroad; we need them at home. The week closing Wednesday before last Thanksgiving, about 600,000 turkeys, averaging eleven pounds each, were sold in New York City alone. Had these been entirely for metropolitan consumption, the allowance in even distribution among our three and-a-half million people would not have fallen far short of one turkey to every family of five. A certain percentage were shipped to outlying towns; but as some 200,000 chickens and geese swelled poultry sales here, it may be comfortably inferred that many households, unable to buy turkey, had yet a fowl to grace their Thanksgiving board. Equable distribution, of course, does not exist. Hundreds of homes have more turkey than is good for digestion, others none at all and little else to eat, though charitable organizations and private benevolence seek to remedy these conditions. The churches and the Salvation Army fill many empty larders. The Bowery Mission alone feeds thousands who would else have hungry holiday.

ON A NEW ENGLAND TURKEY-FARM

Considering the fact that in no section is Thanksgiving celebrated with more fervor than in New England, where the festival originated, the claim that Boston leads as a turkey-market seems reasonable. Yet that New England be not charged with gluttonous appetite for turkey, let it be remembered that she produces less than her quota of these birds compared with other sections. According to the last census, there were 6,599,369 live turkeys over three months old in the United States, June 1, 1900. Massachusetts had only 3,018 of these, less than any State except New Hampshire. Texas led with 648,671; Illinois followed with 446,020. It is to be hoped that when our census men went the rounds many turkeys had taken to the woods and so were not counted. If this was not the case, the fact is clear that our turkey production has fallen off greatly in the last decade, for the previous census showed 10,754,060 turkeys on the corresponding date.

Have you renewed your subscription? If not, why not do it to-day?

LOVE AND THANKSGIVING

By MARGARET BOTTOME

I AM glad to be introduced to so many new friends on Thanksgiving Day. It used to be, and still is, in New England, a day of good cheer, a day of feasting and of merriment, to all who can get home on Thanksgiving Day.

Maybe we did not see in the early days, as we see

HUNGRY FOR A LETTER LIKE THOSE YOU USED TO WRITE"

ow, how much Thanksgiving Day means. Perhaps me of us have not yet reached the stage in life where is becoming clearer that all life means something ander in the future.

In my introduction to you all at this time, I hope at our acquaintance with each other through THE HRISTIAN HERALD will result in our feasting together the luxuries of the Spirit that are provided for us. s I meet, in one way or another, with "all sorts and conitions" of women, especially am I impressed with an sence among them of what I call "the wine of the pirit—Joy!" I met a friend this past summer whom I id not seen for years. I said to her, "Why, you seem unger than when I met you years ago." Then there as a look of joy in her face I could not understand. I arned that she was thinking about disposing of some roperty, which had associations for her that might ake its loss rather depressing; but no—there was that eculiar joy. I could not understand it, and alluded to a number of times.

A few days ago I received a letter from her, telling e she was engaged to be married. "There," I said myself, "that accounts for it all—she was in love!" hy didn't I think of that? Love is wine—human ve is, and the reason for the absence of joy in so any is that they are without love. They did have it, t it gave out, and they do not know the one who can ange life's water into wine, and so life is insipid to em, and they are insipid to themselves. "The life s gone out of them," as we say.

There is a listlessness about some people as if nothg ever happened any more. The child-nature has ne, or it has never come. Children are always excting something when they are happy children; but u miss this in many grown people. The people who ve the wine of the kingdom are always thankful! hankfulness of spirit is wine. Such people murmur themselves, "Oh, I feel so thankful." They are ankful when it rains, the earth needs it, so they say. hey are thankful when it doesn't rain, "it's so lovely to ve the sunshine." They are never at a loss for thankIness, simply because the spirit of thankfulness is in em. I am peculiarly blessed in having had a mother o was always thankful. I never saw her a moment my life when she wasn't thankful.

Maybe we haven't marked the little word "be." The mmand is, "Be ye thankful," not be thankful for mething, though you will be, but you see it is a spirit a condition of the mind and of the heart. It is a iceless fortune to have the spirit of thankfulness. The ost natural thing for my mother to say, when she eets me, will be, "Margaret, I am so thankful you ve come." Going to heaven isn't going to change us very much; we shall be ourselves, and what characrized us here will characterize us there. I shall never rget hearing Canon Gore, when he visited this coun, say, "What makes death so awful is that it does not ange anything." We are on earth now, and we want make earth as much like heaven as possible.

* * *

Maybe some people are forgetting that they are to make their families, their homes, heavenly. And when I say the home, I don't leave out the kitchen. The most effectual way of solving the "servant problem," to my mind, is to see how happy you can make those who are in the kitchen. I know there are women—and professing Christian women—who do not go into their own kitchens except to order. Queen Victoria, I have read, went into her kitchen, even when she did not order anything. Not even servants can live on orders.

I heard of a young girl who left a nice house to go to work in a factory. Some one said to her, "How could you do it? Didn't you have a nice room for your own? (All do not have one.) She said she had, and plenty to eat. "Well, what made you go?" She had one answer, "They didn't seem to think I had a heart." And it might be well if we remembered that all in the family have hearts.

I read something a few days ago that made me smile; but I understood it. A young wife who had married very happily, and had, as we say, "about everything," surprised her husband one day, by showing traces of tears. He noticed the fact, and said, "Why, my dear, what is the matter? You have been crying." And as the tears started again, she said, "Oh, yes, I am so hungry." "Hungry!" he said, "what for?" "Oh," she said, "I am so hungry for a letter like those you used to write me before we were married."

He looked at her, stooped and kissed her, and took in the whole situation. Her heart was hungry! He had become immersed in business, and he saw, in a flash, just what she missed. He did not tell her she was foolish, and should not act like a child, but he passed into his library, turned the key, sat down to his writing-desk and wrote her a love-letter, called her his "sweetheart" just as he used to do—and she was satisfied. That was a wise man—wiser than many men would have been.

I said to a friend of mine, whose husband was absent from home, "You miss——," calling him by name. "Oh, no," she replied, "I don't think I really do. You see I have only to arrange his paper in the morning at the breakfast-table. I never could see his face, it was behind the paper, and he never talked at the table; he wanted to read his paper and of course he did not want me to speak to him. And he was never home nights,

A DAUGHTER OF THE KING

MARGARET BOTTOME

and I always left him reading when I went to bed. So," she added, "you see I don't miss him much." Now, it certainly was all right, his reading his paper and all the rest of it; but I am sure he missed something that would have made that woman miss him, and then she would have said to me, "Yes, I do miss him. To be sure he is immersed in business; but he always has a cheery smile for me, and I especially miss his kissing me."

It is astonishing how a woman can miss a kiss. I should feel poverty-struck, as a mother, if my boys did not kiss me very often. To be sure, there is a difference

THE WOMAN WHO WAS "THANKFUL FOR EVERYTHING"

in families; some are more in the habit of kissing than others. But I am bound to be true, just on this subject that is not often spoken of. I have lived long enough to see how things come out, and I know that nothing can take the place of sentiment—not sentimentality, but the expression of love.

You men say, "Of course, she knows I love her." You make me think of a woman who used to speak in the prayer meeting when I was a girl. She was a good woman, but rather illiterate, and she had a way of saying she was "thankful for everything!" Her husband had become quite well off but he never attended church, and she would say, "I ought to be thankful my husband is such a good provider." We always laughed, for she certainly conveyed the idea that they had plenty to eat. Poor soul! there evidently was a part of her—and the best at that—that he did not provide for.

Now it seems to me Thanksgiving Day is a nice time to see, not merely how prosperous we are as a nation, but something more, and closer home. Might it not be well to have a little more love at home? The years are passing; separations will come—they have come to others, they will come to you. Will it not be wise to make the most of our blessings? If you would miss your wife, tell her so. If the children are a comfort, tell them so. And cheer up the husband whom you would not know how to get along without, if he was taken from you. Let us express more. I do not say we haven't the love, but we are in danger of not expressing it. I wish you would make the attempt. You will be so glad, some day, that you did. I will admit you are thankful; but just say so, say so to yourself, say so to God, say it to those around you, beginning at home; and if you will, in this sincere, natural way, express your thanks, I believe one real Thanksgiving Day will make you feel as though you would like another. And so you will get where all your days will be Thanksgiving Days, and when the last day comes, you will be full of thanksgiving that you have the Father's House to go to, and that some day you will sit down to the great Thanksgiving Feast, where the joy will be that none are missing.

* * *

OUR NEW CONTRIBUTOR

SITTING amid the palms, with sunshine falling on her snowy hair and happy face, Margaret Bottome, counselor of comfort and cheer, who has carried God's message to many hearts, makes a picture of pleasantness and peace in her home on Seventeenth street, New York. On a little table near her lies an always-open Bible—much-worn, much-marked, but tenderly used. "The gates," she said, laying her hand on the sacred Book, "are not shut at all by day. Here one may ever find strength and refreshing." In spite of her crown of silver locks, she does not look in the least her age. Her face has somewhat the freshness of a child's. "I am not a finished woman," says Mrs. Bottome. "I feel as if I

CONTINUED ON PAGE 996

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Thanksgiving

A NATION at prayer! The spectacle is an object lesson to the whole world. We are sometimes ridiculed as a bragging, boasting people, but on Thanksgiving Day we make solemn and national acknowledgment of the source of our blessings. The time is past when, in superstitious ignorance, we attribute to God events which are the direct result of our own effort, or regard as his punishments, afflictions produced by our own folly. But back of all second causes, we recognize on this annual celebration, the Divine First Cause on whose beneficence we depend. There is no lack of reason for such a tribute. Year by year the nation has grown in influence and in wealth and power. At no time in its history has it stood so high in the world's esteem as it does to-day; at no time has it been so prosperous. Our harvests have been abundant, our manufactures are prodigious, the national treasury is overflowing. No war has ravaged our shores, no plague has come near our dwellings, no physical convulsions have desolated our States. Peace within our borders, prosperity within our palaces, surely of all nations on earth we have most reason to bless and thank the Giver of all good.

The acknowledgment we this day tender to our Heavenly Father, should teach us our dependence on him for the future. It should be a day of prayer, as well as of thanksgiving. There are many blessings we need, which he can bestow. There are problems to be solved, which no people has ever yet solved, and which can be solved rightly only by the aid of divine wisdom. There is the problem of poverty. While we thankfully acknowledge the plenitude of our national wealth, we are reminded daily of the existence of individual poverty. It is a growing menace to our civilization, an anomaly that is a disgrace to an intelligent nation. These men who lack the necessaries of life, who herd in wretched tenements, and who know not on one day whether they will have bread on the morrow, are our brothers, and in many cases their hardships are their misfortune, not their fault. God alone knows the difficulty in all its ramifications; he alone can give us the wisdom to deal with it.

Then there is the problem of vice. How can we solve that? It is appalling to think of the growing menace of drunkenness, murder and robbery. Can we regard ourselves as a godly nation, as we read the reports in our daily journals? We cry out to our legislators for more stringent laws, and to the executive for more vigorous administration. These things, we say, must be put down; but they are down enough already. What we need is for the people to be so raised, so elevated, so purified, that they will resist the temptation to these evils. Only by the power of God can that change come. We may help to bring it about, for it is God's way to work with us and through us; but a beginning has scarcely been made. The best minds, the most powerful intellects among us, all we have of philosophy and philanthropy, must be brought to bear upon the problem, that our land may be delivered from its plagues.

As we thank and praise God on this day appointed for thanksgiving, we should do well to appeal to him in humility for help in our social difficulties. There is hope in such a course. It is his desire that all people should learn to know him and should reach a higher, happier life. It would please him to find us as a nation seeking the same object, and he who has given us wealth as a nation would give us the wisdom that is better than wealth.

Sport or Murder?

THIS is the season of the hunter. It is the boast of one famous nimrod, that he is responsible, through his personal good marksmanship, for the death of many thousands of wild creatures, his unerring eye and hand being equally successful in shooting birds on the wing, boars in the forests, and smaller game that creeps or scurries along the fields and woodland ways. From time immemorial, men have gone forth with hounds and guns to kill. One wishes that men, so fine in many ways, were more tender of animal life. Cruelty is a blot on any escutcheon, and killing for mere killing's sake has no excuse that we can see. Rudyard Kipling has avowed his belief that the New England farmer, with a gun in his hand, has an unconquerable desire to exterminate all living things that do not serve him, or in some manner minister to his comfort or his bank account. Birds, hares, squirrels, all die to gratify the vanity or the love of excitement of the yeoman who goes forth to shoot them in their haunts, and the silence of death often broods over the New England woods in consequence of this cruel and unwholesome passion for sport.

But what is to be said about New York State, where very soon two large fraternities, meeting in friendly rivalry, are to have one or two days shooting in a grand and extraordinary *battue*? Each party is to be represented by a trained team, expert in the art of killing, and everything that is hit, maimed, mangled, or destroyed outright, is to count on the successful score. A game preserve at the mercy of these ruthless hunters will present a sanguinary scene when they have finished their work.

Surely He who sees when a sparrow falls, must look with anger on such a massacre of the innocents. Do we not need an awakening of conscience in this one regard? Ought we not to so train our children that they will feel that cruelty to animals shall inevitably blunt their sensibilities, lower their moral tone, and make them less gentle to human pain? Everything that is said in behalf of the good effects of sport is neutralized by its brutality.

Building for Eternity

TIME is one of the means by which every man's work shall be tried. There are edifices in the world so nobly wrought that time has only given them added grace, and has left no other mark upon them. But if the building is not good, time will infallibly reveal the flaw.

Peterborough Cathedral, one of the most famous in England, and whose western front is said to be the grandest and finest in all Europe, was built without foundations, and for seven hundred years the great church stood and seemed perfectly stable. Then, at last, the tower fell, the walls cracked, and it became necessary to expend fifty thousand pounds to achieve that which ought to have been done at first.

The most beautiful building ever erected on earth is the Parthenon. Its majestic proportions, its noble columns, its solid simplicity and its marble purity combine to make it incomparable. It has survived more than twenty centuries, but the world has recently been shocked to learn that at last it seems about to perish—to collapse, as did the famed Campanile at Venice. Only careful and thorough restoration, says Dr. Dorpfeld, will preserve it, and this the impoverished Greek Government can hardly accomplish. What is the explanation of this impending calamity? Is it the result of natural wear of pure white marble? Not at all. It has been discovered that the builders rejected the poorer stone—that with colored veins, for all parts of the temple that could be seen, but used it for interior work that was covered up. In the course of time, this interior has been affected by the elements, the stone has rotted and split where it was imperfect, and will not support the weight of the walls. And now these imperfect stones must, if possible, be replaced, or the chief architectural glory of the world will perish in the next earthquake.

It is so with character—with our work and with our life. If we build hastily or dishonestly, if we put the white marble on the outside, and the spotted, streaked stone—that with veins of base, corroding material—in the covered places, then time is our enemy, and in the day that we think not, long delayed though it may be, time will be avenged upon us.

Every now and then a book appears in which some one has been bold enough—we almost feel like saying cruel enough—to publish the whole truth about the lives of men who once stood before us gloriously exalted and all but flawless; and when we have looked we turn away sick at heart for another idol in the dust; for the weakness and smallness and vileness mixed with and hidden under the grandeur and the beauty.

It is the covered blocks that make the true character, and assure stability when the earthquake comes.

The Thanksgiving Kaleidoscope

A Picture of the Day, from the pen of the late Dr. Talmage

ON Thanksgiving Day the memory becomes a kaleidoscope, and every minute the scene changes. You gi to the kaleidoscope of memory a turn and there they a natural as life, around the country hearth on a cold wint night. Hear the hickory fire crackle and see the shado flit up and down the wall. Games that sometimes wellni upset the chairs—"Blind Man's Buff," "Who's Got the Bu ton," "The Popping Corn," "The Molasses Pulling," and t witch stories that made the neighbor's boys afraid to g home after dark. Hickory nuts on one dish, roseate apples the other. The boisterous plays of "More Bags on t Mill," "Leap Frog," "Catcher," around and around the roo until some one got hurt, and a kiss was offered to make t the hurt, the kiss more resented than the hurt. High o times! Father and mother got up and went into the ne room because they could not stand the racket. Then, i stead of compunctions of conscience, a worse racket. B now the scene is fading out. The old fireplace is down, ar the house is down with it. One of those boys went to s and was never heard of. Another became squire in th neighboring village. Another went to college and became minister. Another died the following summer, and they a all gone, and you had better turn the kaleidoscope quickl or you will get us all crying.

There! Turn it on farther, for I want to see that ol Thanksgiving dinner. Father at one end, mother at th other end, the children between, wondering if father will ev get done carving the turkey. Oh, that proud, strutting he of the barnyard, upside down, his plumes gone and min his gobble. Stuffed with that which he can never diges The brown surface waiting for the fork to plunge astride th breast-bone, and with knife sharpened on the jambs of th fireplace lay bare the folds of white meat. Then the pies For the most part a lost art. What mince pies, in whic you had all confidence, fashioned from all rich ingredient instead of miscellaneous leavings which are only a sort c glorified hash! Not mince pies with profound mysteries c origin! But mother made them, chopped the meat for them spiced them, sweetened them, flavored them, and laid th lower crust and the upper crust, with here and there puncture by the fork to let you look through the light an flaky surface into the substance beneath. No brandy, fo old folks were stout for temperance. Dear me! What pie! You deluded New Englanders can talk till you ar gray about your pumpkin pies for Thanksgiving Day; giv me an old-fashioned New Jersey mince pie. Of the ten a that table, all are gone save two—some in village churchyard some in city cemetery—but we shall sit with them yet at brighter banquet. Better turn the kaleidoscope.

Turn again the kaleidoscope, and there is the old meetin house, solemn and sleepy, bumble-bees humming about th old clap-boards, horses under the shed stamping at the flies Choir in the gallery with a broken fiddle. Farmers in thei sleeves aroused from their slumbers by the hymn: "My drowsy powers, why sleep ye so?" Aged minister, gooc enough for translation. The old church, from floor to ceiling full of old-fashioned religion, one ounce of which is worth twenty tons of the humbug of modern evolution. Where's the old minister now? Where's the choir now? Where are the leaders who sat around the pulpit and listened till the sermon got to the seventeenthly?

When you sit down on Thanksgiving Day to your repast, if one be absent from you and absent from earth, whose voice was most gleesome last Thanksgiving, do not let your grief overpower your gratitude: but, after all are seated at the table and merry voices are hushed, bow your heads for a blessing, and say: "Oh, give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good, for his mercy endureth forever."

What Does the Oak Say?

Are not many curious to know what the oak says? *The Speaking Oak*, our beautiful new premium book, shows that all things have a voice if one will but listen. "It may be," says Dr. Iglehart, the author, "that young men or women will find in these stories some new light on the pathway of life, some noble ambition, brighter hope or better service; that they will hear a voice above the oak or star calling to a higher destiny." This book, together with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD one year, only $2.

A Great Treasure

The Red Letter Bible was duly received. I have shown it to quite a number of my friends and all concur in saying that it is the grandest thing they have ever seen in print. While I have been fond of reading the Old Book of the Law, there is something about it in this form that carries fresh inspiration. It is to me a great treasure. A. G. WINSTEAD.

Henderson, Ky.

The Red Letter Bible, together with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for one year, $3.

THE BIBLE and the NEWSPAPER

View from the Street

THE BURNED BRIDGE AFTER THE FIRE

The Burned Bridge

ONE of the most difficult fires the firemen of New York have had to fight in recent years, occurred on November 10. It was on the summit of one of the towers of the new bridge over the East River. The tower is three hundred and sixty-five feet high, beyond the reach of hose or water-tower. As explained in this journal on July 16, the bridge is so near completion that, it was hoped, it would be ready for traffic by the end of next year. The four huge cables, each eighteen inches in diameter and three thousand feet long, have been strung across the river, from the anchorages in Brooklyn to those in New York, passing over the tops of the steel latticed towers. Each cable contains 7,796 wires, and is estimated to be capable of bearing a weight of 98,000 tons. Many of the steel ropes, which are to support the permanent roadway for the cars, have already been attached to the cables. The workmen who do this, use wooden pathways, which run between the cables, and are suspended from small cables, two and a half inches in diameter, running parallel with the great cables. The workmen, about one hundred in number, were just leaving work on November 10, when they noticed a bright light on the top of the southern New York tower. It was evidently a fire, but how caused none of them knew. They all, however, realized how serious it was, for only that day, thirty large barrels of oil had been hoisted there, and there were about fifty thousand feet of lumber stored on the tower. An alarm was given at once, but when the engines came it was found to be impossible to reach the blaze with the hose. The fire must burn itself out, which it did in about six hours. With heroic intrepidity the firemen and the bridge workmen climbed the staircase inside the towers to cut away the footway that they used in their work, so as to prevent the fire running across the river. But already the connection had been broken, for the little cables, from which they depended, had melted in the intense heat, allowing the roadway to drop several feet. The spectacle during the fire was wonderful. The flames ascended skyward, while burning logs, and rivets and iron beams, at white heat, fell downward to the earth and the river. It is believed that the great cables have not been seriously injured, and that the damage to the towers and other parts of the structure can be repaired in about two months. The oil and timber destroyed are, of course, a heavy loss, which falls upon the contractors. The origin of the fire is still a mystery. The most probable explanation is that in banking the fire in one the forges on the top of the tower, that are used for heating the rivets, a live coal must have fallen on the oily cotton waste that was lying around, thus causing a fire which would soon reach the oil and the timber stored nearby. Happily, no lives appear to have been lost, though one or two firemen were seriously hurt by the falling debris. It was well for the contractors that the material they had used in the cables and towers could resist the fire. They had pledged themselves that it should be fireproof, but there was apparently little likelihood that it would be so severely tested. Had they not fulfilled their pledge their loss would have been enormous. It is so with the work that Christ's servants do for him. They are warned against building into the church base human material, which the fires of the last judgment will destroy.

The fire shall try every man's work of what sort it is. If any man's work abide which he hath built he shall receive a reward. If any man's work shall be burned he shall suffer loss (I. Cor. 3 : 13-15).

THE NEW EAST RIVER BRIDGE AFTER THE FIRE (PHOTO FROM THE RIVER)

Curing Club Feet

Dr. Lorenz, the famous Austrian surgeon, who came to this country from Vienna to perform an operation on the daughter of Mr. Armour, of Chicago, has been making a trip across the continent. A few days ago, while at San Francisco, Cal., he operated, free of charge, on a child who had been born with club feet. They were bent inward and upward until the soles faced each other and left as the only possible walking surface the outer rear edges of the feet. Dr. Lorenz took each tiny foot in his hands and powerfully turned them round into the right position, practically wringing the soft little feet as though they were of plastic clay. In that way he destroyed the tendency to form in the improper shape. He pulled the little tissues and ligaments around to where they should be and impressed the soft baby bones into proper position. The baby, soothed to sleep by ether, was not conscious of any pain. A plaster cast was placed about the rearranged joints, leaving the toes exposed, so that the blood circulation may be observed during the six or nine months that the plaster mold is to be kept on. Dr. Lorenz said that only in early childhood was such an operation possible. Happily, in spiritual matters it is not so. Many a man has had reason to utter the praise of the Divine Physician which was rendered by the prophet:

He will make my feet like hinds' feet and he will make me to walk upon my high places (Hab. 3 : 19).

Streets Paved with Gold

A press dispatch from Denver, Colo., says that "for some time past the authorities of Altman, in the Cripple Creek district, which enjoys the distinction of being the highest incorporated town in the world, have been paving the streets with rock taken from the waste dump of the Pharmacist mine. Some of it looked so well that samples were taken at random and assayed, and the returns showed an average value of $20 in gold a ton. As a result, men began hauling away the street surface, until stopped by the police. The Pharmacist Company has ceased giving away the dump, and is hauling it to the reduction mills." Wealthy as this country is, it has not yet arrived at the point when it can afford to pave the streets with ore that contains gold. The precious metal can be put to a use that will do more good. When in that glorious time yet to come on this wearied, troubled world, there ceases to be need of money, it may be used for street paving, as in that city which the Seer of Patmos saw in vision descending out of the heavens to the earth, in which there was neither poverty nor sin.

And the street of the city was pure gold, as it were transparent glass (Rev. 21 : 21).

Desolation from a Volcano

The Pacific mail steamer *Newport*, which arrived at San Francisco, Cal., on November 12, brought news of widespread desolation in Guatemala as the result of an eruption of the volcano of Santa Maria, in Quezaltenango district, on the seaward slope of a small range of mountains separating Quezaltenango from the port of Champerico. Enormous quantities of ashes were thrown up, which fell like a snowstorm as at Pompeii in A.D. 79. Many human beings are said to have been buried alive, as well as thousands of horses, cattle and other animals, and rich coffee plantations were ruined. The loss of the new crop of coffee will amount to 15,000 tons. Americans in Champerico said the towns of Palmar, San Felipe, Colombia and Coatepec had been destroyed, with probably great loss of life. The ashes thrown from the volcano still lay over the plantations to a depth of six or seven feet, and the houses had been crushed by the weight of mud and stones. Falling ashes and floating pumice stone were encountered by the *Newport* at sea, one hundred and thirty miles away from the volcano. Simultaneously came reports of volcanic disturbance in Sicily and other parts of the world, It would appear that some cause, not yet understood, is producing general subterranean perturbation. Human wisdom is powerless in the presence of such phenomena, but they teach the same moral lesson now as they did in former days.

The elements shall melt with fervent heat; the earth also and the works that are therein shall be burnt up. Seeing then that all these things shall be dissolved, what manner of persons ought ye to be in all holy living and godliness? (II. Peter 3 : 10.)

BRIEF NOTES

Rev. Dr. George F. Pentecost is now on his way to Japan, where he will take up evangelistic work in connection with the "Taikyo Dendo," or Twentieth Century movement, which was begun two years ago in the Mikado's realm.

Dr. W. B. Rankin, General Secretary of the John C. Martin Educational Fund, is now visiting the Colleges of the South in which the education of colored preachers is conducted, and is delivering courses of lectures. He will spend one week at Washington College, Tenn. Thence he goes to Shreveport, La. Mr. Martin has received so many testimonies to the benefit these lectures are affording the preachers, that he is encouraged, and purposes during the winter to give increased personal attention to its development.

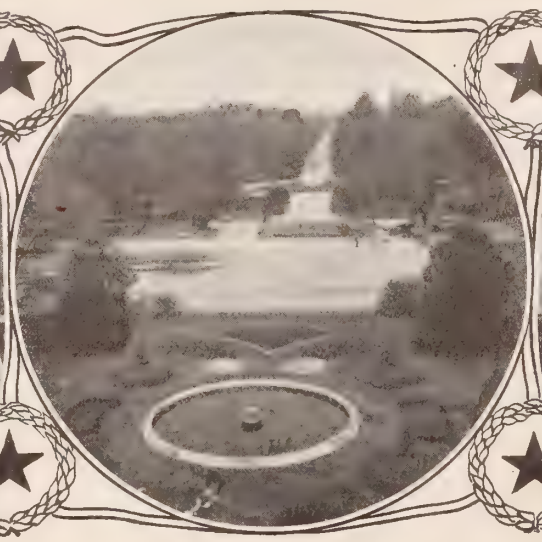
The address of the Bible Teachers' Training School is 1036 Sixth avenue (corner Fifty-eighth street), New York. All exercises are held in the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, at Fifth avenue and Fifty-fifth street, except the Monday evening Bible class, which is held in Calvary Baptist Church, Sixth avenue and Fifty-seventh street, and the Tuesday night class, which meets in the Fourth Presbyterian Church, West End avenue and Ninety-first street. The syllabus of the first term now issued includes the subjects of lectures by Drs. White, Rogers, Schauffler, Gray and Gregory, Mr. Soltau and Misses Holmes and Thompson. All particulars may be obtained by writing to the school at 1036 Sixth avenue, New York.

"Beautiful Words in Red"

"The Red Letter Testament is worth the price of your paper," writes Mr. George A. Huntington, of Sharon, Mass. Another friend says: "We gave last Christmas a Red Letter Testament to each of our children, and we have never regretted this choice of a Christmas gift for them, nor have they. One of our little lads said: 'Papa, we're going to try to learn all the words in red for our gift next Christmas to you and mamma. One of us will learn one part of the words and another another part, and we think by Christmas our family will know all of Jesus' words.' They may not be able to accomplish all they set out to do, but at least they will have gone a long ways towards storing away in their little hearts and consciences the beautiful, blessed words in red—the words of Him who spake as never man spake." The Red Letter Testament, together with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD one year, $1.85

PRESIDENT'S BEDROOM, NEW WHITE HOUSE

VIEW FROM WHITE HOUSE WINDOWS



MISS ALICE ROOSEVELT'S ROOM

These three photographs copyrighted, 1902, by Clinedinst

GLIMPSES OF THE NEW WHITE HOUSE

FOR many months past, the White House has been in the hands of a force of decorators and renovators, who are giving the historic building a thorough overhauling. It has been surrounded by a network of scaffolding, which is now gradually disappearing as the work approaches completion.

The lower floor of the White House, formerly a sort of general utility room, has been transformed into a series of cloak rooms for the use of guests at the White House winter social gatherings. From the basement a wide stairway leads to the floor above, where are the East Room, general reception room, Blue Room, Red Room, State Dining Room, pantry, etc. This is the finest floor in the building. The Dining Room will now accommodate over 100 guests, without using the East Room in addition, as formerly; its walls are decorated with the heads of lion, bear, elk, and buffalo. Blue silk hangings make the Blue room an appropriate title, while the Red Room is in red velvet, and the East Room in white and gold. Two bedroom suites now occupy the space formerly taken up by Secretary Cortelyou's private offices and by the telegraph clerks. These two extra suites afford ample accommodation for any extra guest to whom the Executive may wish to extend his hospitality overnight—a thing impossible in the old White House. The main corridor, heretofore used as an upstairs parlor, is unchanged. All the furnishings on the second floor have been made to conform to the style of the colonial period. Burlap is used on the walls, and on some of the floors, and the doors are equipped with glass knobs.

There is a marked simplicity about the bedroom furnishings in the White House. None of the rooms—not even that of the President—can be said to be sumptuous in appointments, while some are severely plain. Those of the President's children are perhaps simpler than the rooms of thousands of American children belonging to families in moderate circumstances.

THE NEW EXECUTIVE OFFICES AT THE WHITE HOUSE

Copyrighted, 1902, Clinedinst

To the reconstructed White House there will be four entrances. Callers on business and politics will go to the President's new offices on the west extension (shown in the photograph); diplomats and persons of distinction will enter at the southern door; the family and personal friends at the north door; and the public (during the winter receptions) at the eastern entrance. The new office building is connected with the main building by a terrace or esplanade, and contains the President's private office, a "Cabinet room," office of Secretary Cortelyou, a long room for the clerical staff, a small room for the telegraphers, and a large reception room for the general use of visitors.

THE HOTTEST CAPITAL ON EARTH

CHILDREN OF MUSCAT IN HOLIDAY DRESS

PROBABLY one of the hottest and most trying missionary stations in the world is Muscat, the capital of the large province of Oman, on the southeast corner of Arabia. On approaching the harbor, the land looms up in one mass of dark mountain ranges, crag on crag, black and barren, serrated and torn in fantastic manner, picturesque except for want of vegetation. The town itself is white by contrast against the black rocks, and has narrow, dirty streets, unattractive buildings, and masses of crumbling walls under the torrid heat of a burning sun, and a sweltering, damp climate.

The heat of Muscat is proverbial; all manner of stories are told by travelers to corroborate their exaggerated tales of "heat that boils like a caldron" or "fills the desert back of the town with roasted gazelles." The thermometer in the sun registers as high as 189 deg. F., and 109 deg. in the shade is not an unusual temperature. The town lies on the Tropic of Cancer, in the zone of greatest heat. Oman is, next to Yemen, the most fertile province in Arabia, and if only it had a good government would develop into a happy, prosperous country. But for ages past the inhabitants have been at war with each other. The roads are often unsafe, and the Bedouins take delight in robbing caravans. The whole region lies under the blight of Mohammedanism. The people are ignorant, superstitious, and fanatic, but wonderfully given to hospitality.

Long, long years after Muscat had given its muscatel raisins to the West, and Oman its luscious dates, the Church began to think of sending missionaries to these Mohammedans. The pioneers who prepared the way of the Lord all laid down their lives in the effort; Bishop French of the Anglican Church, and Peter J. Zwemer and George E. Stone from America, kindred spirits in their love for the Arab and their intense earnestness to offer all their strength for God's kingdom.

In response to an appeal from Mackay, in far-off Uganda, and after completing forty years of missionary service in India, Bishop French attacked single-handed this fortress of Islam. His strength failed, after ninety-five days of prayer and preaching; yet his grave at Muscat marks the beginning of the Gospel for Oman. The Arabian Mission took up the fallen banner, and ever since French's death, in 1891, there have been living witnesses to preach the Word and scatter its leaves of healing. My brother, Peter J. Zwemer, for five years held the fort at Muscat alone, and when he left his post and the school for rescued slaves which he had established, he came home only to die in the Presbyterian Hospital of New York—a second offering for Oman's redemption. George E. Stone followed in his footsteps and was faithful unto death.

The only missionary now at this lonely outpost of the Arabian Mission is Rev. James Cantine. The population of Oman is estimated at over one and a half million souls. For the past four years we have been praying and appealing for volunteers to help enter this long-neglected province; who will respond? S. M. ZWEMER.

THE SULTAN'S PALACE, MUSCAT

THANKSGIVING AT THE FARM

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER

I.

THERE'S wood to burn, Melissa; we can keep the children warm;
I think the signs are hinting at a wild November storm;
But we who have a timber lot, and piles of hickory split
We may the closer hug the hearth, and dare the wrath of it;
Not like those city folk, who freeze because they haven't coal,
And in their stately mansions know the shiver of the pole.
So thanks to God, Melissa, for the axe and for the trees,
And blessings to His Name, who lets us chop them as we please;
The stubborn men who've fought so long about that mining strike,
Affect our comfort not at all; we do just what we like.

II.

There's food to eat, Melissa; we have apples in the bin,
And plenty in the cellar, till the pleasant days begin.
Our barns are packed with oats and hay, we've fodder in the stack;
Our table may be plainly spread, but we fear not any lack;
The boys and girls are rosy and plump, as plump can be;
Let's thank our Heavenly Father for our crowding family.
Who cares for wealth, with health like ours; who longs for style and fuss?
There's many a millionaire, my dear, who's poor, compared with us!
Almighty God, to thee we lift our glad and grateful song,
Thy mercies are to us renewed and constant all day long.

**WHO CARES FOR WEALTH, WITH HEALTH LIKE OURS;
WHO LONGS FOR STYLE AND FUSS?
THERE'S MANY A MILLIONAIRE, MY DEAR,
WHO'S POOR, COMPARED WITH US!**

III.

We've kith and kin, Melissa, along the country-side,
And hearty greetings wait for us, and doors are opened wide
When forth we fare; we've dear old friends, we've known them since our youth,
We'd stake our lives upon them, for their loyalty and truth.
We're toilers, dear Melissa, and the honest ground we till,
And Mother Earth gives back to us good grain for barn and mill;
We're toilers, and we're tired when the day's far end has come,
But we'd not for richest palace exchange our peaceful home;
So God be thanked for kith and kin, and God be thanked for love,
And for his hand in blessing stretched our humble lives above.

IV.

And we live in God's own country, this mighty land of ours;
Melissa, do we understand how vast are freedom's dowers?
The flag upon the schoolhouse, and the flag upon the spire,
And a heritage of liberty, passed on to son from sire.
The banner floating o'er us, a pledge of each one's right,
The symbol of unshackled faith, forever in our sight;
Oh, let us praise Jehovah for the banner of the blue,
That caught from heaven its stars of light and every glorious hue;
Oh! let us praise Jehovah, who has made so smooth our way,
We farming folk, who love him, as we keep Thanksgiving Day!

THE ROMANCE OF A THANKSGIVING PUMPKIN PIE

IF we could only have a pumpkin pie like mother made!" said John Mayberry, with a lonesome look in his eyes.

"Why can't we?" asked Mary, who had worn the title of Mrs. Mayberry two months. "I can make it."

"You don't know how."

"You'll tell me. You've said you used to help your mother cook. Besides, I know a good deal myself, and I have a receipt book. First, I catch my pumpkin."

"Be sure you don't catch a squash, May. Half the pumpkin pies you see in cities are made out of squash."

"I know a pumpkin. When I've caught my pumpkin, I stew it in milk

"Cream."

"Oh, that's very expensive. I put eggs in—"

"Catch them young."

"I stir everything up—"

"Put spicy things in—cinnamon, ginger and pepper, I think—not much pepper. No mustard, I believe."

"O yes! it looks like a little mustard's in it. It tastes that way sometimes."

"Well, no mustard, even if the receipt-book says so."

"Wherever the receipt-book differs from what you say, I'll follow you, and have pumpkin pies like mother's."

"O, May! I wish you knew her!"

"I will some day."

"If we could go home Thanksgiving!"

"Well, we can't. You've got to be at the store Friday morning, alas! We can't go and come and spend a day there in one day and two nights, John. So, John, we'll be happy here, our first Thanksgiving day, in our own home, if it isn't but two rooms; and I'll make the best pumpkin pie I can. John, I wish, instead of knowing stenography, I knew some of the things your mother knows."

"I'm satisfied with you. I'll eat the pumpkin pie."

"O, don't be rash!"

That day John wrote home: "DEAR MOTHER: I wish you knew my May. The poor child's going to try to make a pumpkin pie like yours, and I've promised to eat it. We can't afford a servant, and she does the cooking, and I— Never mind, she looks pretty trying, and you'd love her. Fortunately, we can't afford a whole turkey for her to cook—we'll buy a cooked portion from a restaurant. Just think of the string of turkeys in your yard, and the big ones browned in the cupboard! Now, don't try to send any, mother; it will cost us in express more than buying one, and we wouldn't let you pay. I only wanted you to know how I remember the good things at home. O, if I could make a living on the farm! And if May would go to the country! She is afraid she would get out of reach of civilization if she left New York."

"JUST THINK OF THE STRING OF TURKEYS IN YOUR YARD!"

May wrote: "DEAR MOTHER: Please write by return mail just how you make pumpkin pies. Your loving May."

The day before Thanksgiving, May labored diligently in the screened corner that constituted her kitchen, but with such unsatisfactory results that her first experiments in pumpkin pies found their way into the garbage can. "I'll ruin John trying," she said at last, setting the final specimens away with many misgivings. Evening was at hand, and John would soon be home.

There came a rap at the door. She opened it, to confront an elderly, rotund woman in a dress of antiquated cut, and wearing a shawl around her shoulders. She carried on each arm a huge basket. Behind her stood a boy with another basket and a satchel. In spite of her old-fashioned appearance, there was something very winning and wholesome about her. A questioning look, half tender, half timid, played in her eyes, as if she were ready to turn round and go back if anybody told her. She was panting, smiling and patient, as May gazed wondering at her. Surely sweet, strong, brown eyes like those had looked love into her's before! Could it be—

"Are you May?" the newcomer asked, with tremulous lips. "I'm John's—"

"Mother!"

And May gathered her and her baskets into her little home. John came in to find the two laughing and crying over each other.

"I had to come, son," she said, "if I mortgaged the farm. I was just bound to see you and my new child. And then I had to bring you children a turkey and some pumpkin pies and things."

Before she left them, she said: "John, father's old; he wants you should come and manage the farm, but not unless May says so." May said so, and they're at the farm this Thanksgiving. MYRTA L. AVARY.

HOUSEHOLD PICTURES

RUTH AND NAOMI

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR DEC. 7
RUTH 1: 16-22

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT—ROMANS 12: 10: "BE KINDLY AFFECTIONED ONE TO ANOTHER."

Home, Sweet Home

EVERY heart is a harp whose strings vibrate at the very mention of these tuneful words. The song is modern, but the institution which it enshrines is so ancient that it was a part of creation. All through the Old Testament and the New we get glimpses of home life, but there is hardly one more beautiful than that of our lesson story to-day. We see Naomi first as wife, and mother of two sons. In those days a name was also a description, and Naomi meant "a delight." How lovely and pleasant a companion she must have been to her husband Elimelech! Their home had in it the refining fires of suffering in the persons of the two sons, whose names, Mahlon and Chilion, both mean sickness. The ministrations which must have been necessary for these sickly sons made gentleness the keynote of the home of Elimelech and Naomi. And when the time of famine came, it was probably consideration for these weak ones that induced the parents to break the ties of native land, and make a home among strangers, where there was plenty of food to build up their strength. And so they left Bethlehem, and went to Moab.

Between the lines we may read that the two sons were benefited by the change, for they both became bridegrooms. But ere long the death angel made three visits to that family group, and each time took away with him a loved one, until Naomi, Ruth and Orpah were all left in widowhood. Then it was that Naomi was drawn by the love of home land to return to Bethlehem.

The newly woven cords of love between her and Ruth and Orpah could not bind her to Moab. Her tenderest associations drew her to the place of her marriage to Elimelech and the birth of her sons.

Did Naomi love Ruth and Orpah less than they loved her? It would seem so, for when Naomi proposed returning to Bethlehem, they said: "We will go with you," and they began the journey. Naomi tried to dissuade them from following her. Was Orpah less loving than Ruth? We must think so, for she was persuaded to return to Moab, while Ruth passionately clung to Naomi, saying: "Entreat me not to leave thee, nor from following after thee." Ruth was willing to give up all her friends and relatives for Naomi's sake, for she said: "Thy people shall be my people." And more than this, she was willing to give up her gods, and worship Naomi's God. "Thy God shall be my God." She wanted to be with Naomi both in life and death. "Where thou lodgest, I will lodge, where thou diest, will I die, and there will I be buried." Naomi could not say her "Nay," and so Ruth came with Naomi to Bethlehem.

Greatly changed did Naomi seem to her neighbors. She saw her sorrowful countenance reflected in their faces and recognized the discrepancy between her present sad state and her joyous name. She said to them, "Do not call me longer a delight but bitterness, not 'Naomi' but 'Marah.'" So deep was her bitterness that she hardly seemed to appreciate the love which Ruth bore her, for she said to her old friends, "I went out full but have come home empty." She even blamed God for her affliction. But none of these things caused the love and faithfulness of Ruth to abate. She did not faint nor fail in love's homeliest duties—the providing of food for Naomi.

Naomi seems to have been greatly touched by Ruth's devotion, for she began to consider how Ruth's life might be greatly blessed. It was then she thought that Boaz, the rich and noble farmer, might make a husband for Ruth. And wisely Naomi laid her plans, in strict conformity to Jewish law and custom. It is pleasant to read of the courtship in the fields of Boaz, where Ruth was sent to glean, and how one day Boaz filled her vail with six measures of barley in token that he would have her for his bride. And the story goes on, how a new home was set up, and how a little child was born, a child in whom the earth should be blest, for from Obed, the child of Boaz and Ruth, descended David, and David's greater son, the Lord Jesus Christ.

Illustrations and Applications

History has been mostly occupied with the stories of kings and generals, of battles and national crises; but of late we are having histories of the "People," with pictures of their homes and shops and trail marks of social progress. One such domestic history we find among the Old Testament's stories of judges and kings, of coronations and battles—this beautiful story of Ruth, "one touch of nature that makes the whole world kin." We see an almost ideal relation of capital and labor, industry and philanthropy, on the farm of Boaz, and an exemplary home, in that of Naomi, in which godliness is so lovely that it wins the foreigner in the family circle from the worship of images to the true God. The great truth to be taught in this lesson is, how parents and children can make A TRUE HOME, which is far more than a house.

A house is built of bricks and stones, of sills and posts and piers;
But a home is built of loving deeds that stand a thousand years.
A house, though but a humble cot, within its walls may hold
A home of priceless beauty, rich in Love's eternal gold.
—NIXON WATERMAN.

The whole story of Ruth—and the whole should be used in this lesson—gives us a full set of household pictures, beginning with a mother-in-law, whose name means "delight"

"ENTREAT ME NOT TO LEAVE THEE"

or "pleasantness," and that was her nature too. In these days, when the mother-in-law is the subject of so much undeserved satire, we can hardly read without a smile the sentence, "she dwelt with her mother-in-law." Ruth did this not from stern necessity, but from choice. She lovingly refused to be separated from her mother-in-law, even though to be with her she must be separated from her native land and kindred. In Ruth's attachment, as in a beautiful mirror, we see what a mother-in-love Naomi must have been. Not that she was perfect. We find between the lines sins enough in her to prove she was quite human. It was probably a sin in her husband Elimelech, to move his family to Moab, a sin in which the wife may have shared, though women had little responsibility for family acts in that age. It was like Abraham fleeing from famine in Canaan to heathen Egypt, and like David fleeing from Saul to the Philistines, both of which acts showed distrust of God and brought new physical perils, with moral danger besides, and both of which God disapproved. And giving their sons to heathen wives was also a disobedience to God, which was mercifully overruled in Ruth's case for good. The deaths the family sought to escape by going to Moab came to three of them there. The famine in Bethlehem had been caused by enemies stealing the crops when the people had lost God's favor through sin. Going to Moab for bread was like running from God's chastenings, when they should have run to him in penitence. They had to take the chastening in a new form, as death thrice invaded the household. But Naomi must have been a woman of winsome goodness to be so loved by her daughter-in-law, that the latter insisted on going to a strange land in order to be with her till death. Orpah went only the little way that Oriental courtesy required when an acquaintance was going away, but "Ruth clave unto her." Naomi bade her count the cost. In Moab she would be among kindred and in her native land, and could probably marry again and live in comfort. In Bethlehem she would be among strangers and would probably be a poor widow to the end. But Naomi's fellowship was more than all else to Ruth. She faltered not even when she must glean with the poor behind the reapers to get a scanty support for herself and Naomi. Sacrifice is sweet to love, and she gladly put all earthly good on love's altar, expecting nothing in return but love.

This part of the story shows how personal affection may be a missionary sickle to glean souls for God. If we would only love more intensely the human hearts about us, how many we might thus draw to a diviner love! Even in our homes we should love more and tell it more, instead of counting it the privilege of intimacy to speak the fault-findings that politeness makes us suppress elsewhere. Mrs. Browning wrote:

Say over again and yet once over again
That thou dost love me. . . . . .
. . speak once more . . thou lovest! Who can fear [roll]—
Too many stars, though each in heaven shall
Too many flowers, though each shall crown the year?
Say thou dost love me, love me, love me—toll
The silver iterance!—only minding, dear,
To love me also in silence with thy soul.

THEN SAID BOAZ UNTO HIS SERVANT, WHOSE DAMSEL IS THIS?

A NOBLE HUSBAND, A TRUE WIFE AND A CHILD OF PROMISE

Naomi's responsive love did its best for Ruth in planning a worthy marriage for her. In the Orient, a prospective bride has too little say in the choice of a husband, which is wholly arranged by parents and guardians, but we go to the other extreme when giddy young people follow a transient fancy for each other into a life's union, against the protest of wise and loving parents. "Elopement," sounds romantic, but it is often tragic in its concluding acts. Certainly Ruth could not have selected for herself a better husband than Naomi picked for her. Rich as he was, it would have been a foolish choice had he not been also good. See him as he greets his reapers in the morning: "The Lord be with you." That was Capital's daily greeting to Labor. And Labor answered to Capital: "The Lord bless thee" The writer has often wished he were an artist and could paint that scene, and hang it on the walls of mills where to-day strikes and lockouts take the place of those kindly greetings. (There are places even to-day where boards of conciliation and a spirit of cooperation have displaced industrial wars). See also the philanthropy of Boaz, as he bids his reapers leave more of the grain as the portion of the poor, who, in the Orient, glean after the reapers—a work that Ruth did not spurn, and which suggests soul gleaning by those not called to the reapers' work.

And so Boaz and Ruth made another home of love, where there was soon developed what Lamartine calls the earthly trinity, "the father, the mother, and the child," the first of the circles of love of which the outermost are the love of God and of humanity.

WHAT WE GIVE UP, WHAT WE GAIN

Ruth had seemed to give up every thing for Naomi and Naomi's God. The sequel shows she really gained everything, as many have done in like case. Ruth's choice was like Moses' choice, "to suffer affliction with the people of God for a season." In Ruth's case it was also leaving her own people. But God in both cases was also choosing to give them eternal honor in both worlds as their "recompense of reward." "He that loseth his life for my sake shall find it."

GLORIFY YOUR WALLS

Glory of color to cheer the eyes; nobility and beauty of theme to appeal to the intellect and heart; grace and variety of form to break the monotony and adorn the ugliest wall—all these are to be had for less than the asking, in our wonderful Family Art Gallery, which goes absolutely free to every subscriber to this paper.

A THANKSGIVING SURPRISE

By MRS. SUSAN M. GRIFFITH

"WHAT are you going to do for Thanksgiving this year, mother?" asked Carter Ford, as he arose from the breakfast table and prepared to go to his work.

"Oh, I don't know; nothing, I guess. It's hardly worth while getting a turkey and going to a lot of fuss for just you and myself. Since your father died, and Elinor married and went away off to southern California, someway I don't feel like making feasts or having frolics; it don't look proper, seems to me."

"I wish you wouldn't look at things in that way, mother," said Carter, fumbling among some papers in the old secretary. "Elinor is just where she wants to be, in a home of her own with the man she loves, and father is not dead, but living in heaven. I don't think it is right to sit and mope over our sorrows; that is not being sanctified by them, certainly. If you don't feel like being alone, suppose we reach out a little and make a dinner for some one besides ourselves, mother."

"Well, who, for pity's sake?" asked Mrs. Ford, irritably.

"Will you let me make out a list?" said the young man, taking a note-book from his breast-pocket and sitting down by the side of his mother. "I can get up a splendid little crowd if you say so. There's Ben Andrews; he hasn't a sign of a home, and he'd appreciate a dinner at ours beyond everything. And there's Kirby Lyndsay, our head clerk, and the two Roberts boys in my Sunday School class. I would like to ask them ever so much. And then there is Owen Mills in the express office; a poor, lonely, hard-working boy, more than three hundred miles from home. He never gets invited out, and nobody pays the least attention to him. It would be the greatest kindness, mother, to give these fellows one of your good dinners and a glimpse of home life."

"Why, of course, if you want to do a thing like that, I'll not put any obstacles in the way," sighed Mrs. Ford; "but it won't seem much like Thanksgiving with a lot of strangers in the house."

"All right, that's arranged for, then," said the young man briskly, jumping up and returning to the open secretary. "Now for my insurance papers. I was sure I had them in one of these drawers, and I want to take a look at them. I have an idea that the time is nearly run out. What is this, mother, tucked away in this little place all by itself? I never saw it before. Oh, I beg pardon. I'm sorry I said anything," for his mother had rushed forward, and seizing what he was holding in his hand so curiously, pressed it to her lips and covered it with a flood of tears.

It was a rude little plaything, fashioned out of a bit of soft pine wood. It was hard to tell what it was, but it had probably been designed for a boat. There was very little skill displayed in the carving, and the letters cut into the wood were shapeless things; they almost entirely encircled the boat and spelled "Mayflour." There was a little colored rag for a sail, and two tiny pine oars were fastened by means of pins to a strange looking figure in the middle, which, by stretching the imagination, one might make out to be intended for a man; but poor and homely and shapeless as was the toy, Mrs. Ford hugged it and kissed it and wept over it as if it had been a thing of life. Carter stood by in awkward sympathy.

"I do truly beg your pardon, mother," he said contritely. "I had no idea I was opening up the old wound. I had no right to meddle with what you have kept a tender secret. But I understand it all now; this is one of Harvey's boyish treasures, which you have cherished in memory of him. Don't take it so hard, mother, dear; he'll turn up again some time."

"Never, never," moaned poor Mrs. Ford, wiping her eyes with her kitchen apron; "he's been gone so many years, now, I've lost every ray of hope I ever had. And to think he went off as he did—so angry with everybody, and especially his father, and never let us know where he went."

"Suppose you tell me the whole story, mother. I was such a little fellow when Harvey went away, and I have always felt delicate about speaking of it; but now that the subject has come up, I should like to know the particulars."

"Well, it was nothing but a boyish prank in the start. Harvey was full of life and fun, and he and the other boys were always in mischief. I don't suppose they meant any harm, but they did lots of it, and were always getting punished for it by both parents and teachers. It was Hallowe'en, and your father, who fairly hated practical jokes, had strictly forbidden Harvey to go out on the street or to have anything to do in the way of playing pranks; but Harvey, who was turned fifteen, thought he could do as he pleased, and slipped out accordingly and stayed out the whole night. We never knew it, for we supposed he had gone to bed, but in the morning we found he was in jail, together with a lot of others, for having pulled up a foot-bridge, causing a man to break his leg. It cost your father a good sum to get him out, and when he did, big fellow as he was, he got the most terrible whipping I ever knew your father to give him. Oh, it made him so angry!

"I shall never forget the scene we had, and he threatened to leave home. We had no idea he'd do it; but in the morning, sure enough, he was gone, and we have never heard from him since. Your father never liked anyone to speak of him, but I put away every little thing he ever made and cherished it; I couldn't help it. This queer little boat he made when he was only eight years old, and he called it the "Mayflower," and the man with the oars was his pilgrim. Poor Harvey! For his sake, Carter, invite your company, and I'll do the best I can for them. If we can do anybody any good, I suppose we ought to be willing to."

"That is the way I think the Master would have us look at it," said Carter, with a glance at his watch. "But I must be off; it is time now to open the store. I find that my insurance papers are all right, mother; the time is not out for two months yet, so don't worry. Good-bye," and the next moment the door closed behind the young man.

* * *

When Mr. Ford died two years previous, Carter succeeded to the business, and had carried it on successfully ever since. He was young, but he was also bright and well educated, and possessed dignity and a great deal of business integrity, and his clerks not only respected his ability, but they loved the man. As he came in sight of the store that morning, and put his hand in his pocket for the key, he was surprised to see a man hovering about the door. He was plainly dressed, apparently about thirty years of age, and wore a heavy beard and a pair of very shaggy eyebrows that overshadowed his eyes. Carter stepped up to him.

"Is there anything I can do for you, sir?" he asked.

"If you would give me a bit of work or help me to it somewhere," said the man, swallowing the feelings that threatened to betray him. "I'm down on my luck. I'm good at anything that'll bring me bread and meat and a bed."

"HAVE YOU A WELCOME FOR ME?"

"All right. We've got a lot of stoves to take out to-day and your help will be welcome," was Carter's response.

A week passed, and the man who had given his name as James Bennet still remained. Carter had issued his invitations for Thanksgiving, but the day before the national holiday, seeing Bennet looking lonely and dispirited, he determined to include him with the rest.

"We are going to have a good, homely, old-fashioned dinner at our house, my mother and I," he said in his off-hand, friendly way; "I have invited some of the boys, and if you like to make one of us, we will give you a welcome."

No more was said until they were closing up for the night, then Carter remarked, as he put the key in his pocket: "I presume I will see you around at 126 Oak street to-morrow, Bennet?" and Bennet replied as heartily, "I'll be there!"

He did not come quite as soon as the others, but he came in time for the bountiful dinner, clad in his plain business suit, and with a beautiful bouquet of rare roses for Mrs. Ford, which delicate attention from a stranger put the little woman into a great flutter of excitement. "It makes me think of Harvey," she whispered to Carter, as she put them into a flower bowl, and set them in the centre of the handsome table. "He was forever and always bringing me flowers, especially roses; he knew I loved them so."

The dinner spread that day in the dining-room of the Fords was a true Thanksgiving one—a feast unto the Lord! Six lonely men, who were either homeless or whose homes were far away, sat down to as good and homey a dinner as a mother ever cooked.

After the dinner there was music. Carter seated himself at the piano, and gathered them all about him, and they sang heartily, all but the stranger, Bennet. He sat by and talked with Mrs. Ford, and watched her, from under his shaggy eyebrows, as she told stories of the olden time, and when, at last, they all withdrew, he held her hand the longest in parting, and thanked her earnestly and heartily.

The shadows of night had fallen and they had lit the gas, when the door-bell rang. Carter opened it and admitted—who? Not Bennet, surely, though the form looked strangely familiar. Oh no, not Bennet, for this man was smooth shaven, and, instead of being clad in a plain business suit, wore a handsome suit of broadcloth. He did not introduce himself, but brushing by Carter, stood in the parlor door and stretched out a hand to Mrs. Ford.

"Mother," said he, "have you a welcome for me?"

"I'd have known you in a minute if you hadn't had those bushy whiskers!" exclaimed Mrs. Ford rapturously, after the first ecstatic greetings. "I told Carter you made me think of some one, and to think it was my very own boy. Oh, Harvey, what a Thanksgiving—and where have you been all these years?"

"All over the world. I have been within a hundred miles of you several times; but I could never make up my mind to return until this year, some way. I just settled on it all in a minute. Something seemed to be drawing me and I felt unusually homesick, so I thought I'd come back and see how the land lay. I thought I'd play the hard-up trick and beg for work, but I didn't know father was gone. I don't know, after all, whether I should have ventured to reveal myself if it hadn't been for this Thanksgiving dinner and a sight of the dear old home and mother's face. I saw you didn't know me, so I shaved off my whiskers. Mother, I've been a wicked fellow to leave you all these years, but——"

"Hush!" said Mrs. Ford with clasped hands and tear-dimmed eyes, "let's forget everything but that this is my Thanksgiving."

MUSIC HATH CHARMS Which the EDISON
PHONOGRAPH

MR. EDISON'S LATEST INVENTIONS—
THE MOULDED RECORD and THE NEW REPRODUCER
duplicate the human voice in volume and clearness. Absolutely free from scratching; perfectly smooth and natural. The Moulded Records are "high speed," made of hard wax, heels and safely handled. With the New Reproducer perfect records can be made at home. New Reproducers on All Phonographs. Phonographs in Nine Styles, $10.00 to $100.00. Records, 50c; $5 per dozen.
NATIONAL PHONOGRAPH CO., Orange, N. J.
N.Y. Office, 83 Chambers St. Chicago Office, 144 Wabash Ave.
San Francisco Office, 933 Market St.
European Office, 32 Rempart St. George, Antwerp, Belgium.

EMERSON
PIANOS

Half a hundred years in one business means a fund of knowledge! No wonder the EMERSON has no "weak spots." It is a substantial Piano—a good all-round honest instrument, sold at an honest price. Over 76,000 in actual use.

Fair allowance in exchange for old pianos.
Send for catalogue and easy payment plan.

EMERSON PIANO CO.
Dept. C
BOSTON 120 Boylston St. CHICAGO 195 Wabash Ave.

OUR FREE CATALOG OF MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS truthfully describes and accurately illustrates the biggest assortment in the world of high grade Organs, Pianos and Musical goods of all kinds at prices that in cheapness are startling. For example, we sell ORGANS AT $25.80 to $79.50, Pianos at $88.75 to $235.00, Violins at $2.35 to $19.50, Guitars at $2.90 to $22.50, Mandolins at $3.50 to $10.95, Banjos at $2.75 to $18.95, Accordions at $2.15 to $7.50 and Zithers, Autoharps, Wind instruments, Band instruments and all goods pertaining to music at correspondingly low prices. We issue a long term binding guarantee with each instrument and ship on easy terms allowing a free trial in your home. Before buying you must see this catalog. Write to-day.
JOHN M. SMYTH CO. 150 to 166 & 285 to 289 W. Madison St. Chicago

ONE YEAR'S FREE TRIAL

Kenwood PIANOS
High-grade artistic instruments of unsurpassed musical merit. Sold direct from factory
Saving You from $175 to $375
KENWOOD Concert Grand, as illustrated, $175. KENWOOD Cabinet Grand, a regular $250 piano for $115. Shipped anywhere in U. S. on one year's free trial
Guaranteed for 25 years.
A masterpiece of piano construction; perfection in tone. Write for Big Illustrated PIANO and ORGAN CATALOGUE FREE. Kenwood Pianos and Organs cost less than half what dealers and agents charge for inferior instruments.
CASH BUYERS' UNION, Dept. P-18 Chicago, Ill.

50c SHEET MUSIC 9 to 18c POST PAID
Valse Bleue . 10c. Il Trovatore . 9c.
Star of the East . (Song) . 18c. Calvary . (Song) . 10c.
Down Where the Cotton Blossoms Grow . (Song) . 17c.
Mister Dooley . (Song) . 17c. Blazeaway . (2-Step) . 18c.
STANDARD EDITIONS CATALOGUE FREE
THE N MYREX MUSIC CO. 35 WEST 21ST ST NEW YORK

OUR COMPLETE COURSE IN.... SHORTHAND

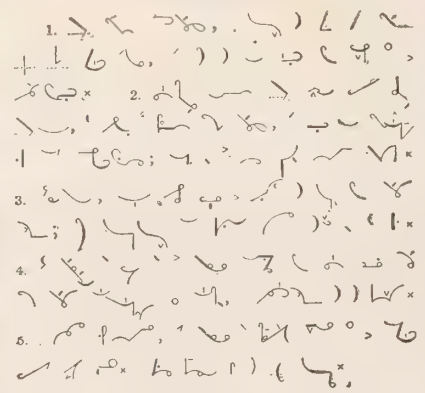
Isaac Pitman's 20th Century Revision

By Special Arrangement with Isaac Pitman & Sons, 33 Union Square, N. Y.

LESSON XXIV.

198. PHRASE *Of the.*—The phrase *of the* may be expressed by writing the two words which it connects CLOSE to EACH OTHER, and in this way indicating that one is "of the" other; thus, *plan of the work*, *some of he indications*, *result of the measure*, *a statement of the actual condition of the country.* The method of intimating *of the* cannot be mistaken in practice for this mode of expressing *con-* or *com-*. When *of the* is followed by *con-*, write the dot for *con-*; thus, *close of the contest.* These methods must not be employed after a dot or dash vowel sign, as *a condensed account*, *two of the principal men*, would not be distinct.

Exercise 66



Exercise 67

1. Clumped, jumped, dumped, stumped, lumped. 2. Consumption, exemption, coemption, pre-emption. 3. Lastly, wistful, waistcoat, postman, restless, tasteful. 4. Tincture, instinct, defunct, punctual, adjunct. 5. When the rights of men are considered, we are promped to ask, What is-the nature (of the) rule that men live under? 6. For-the adjustment of affairs, laws of some kind exist, even among-the most savage nations (of the) world. 7. From-the operation of these the inhabitants cannot claim to be exempt. 8. But-the rights (of the) man are judged by-the privilege (of the) average man to share in-the making (of the) laws. 9. Some favored countries enjoy a suffrage (of the) broadest kind, and all have a voice in-the election (of the) head (of the) state, and in-the framing (of the) constitution. 10. In other countries, such as-the Celestial Empire, the people have no voice in-the management (of the) state. 11. Under a despot there is a temptation to sweep away the power (of the) state if things go ill. 12. But under elective conditions all that happens is that-the ministry (of the) day is deprived of its functions.

REVIEW

1. When may *p, t, k, g*, be omitted? 2. Write *in the, for the, on the, with the, to the, at the, and the, from the, or the, but the, is the, as the.* 3. How is the connective phrase *of the* indicated?

Contractions—Continued

199. Certain words of frequent occurrence are contracted by the omission of a portion of the outline:—

(*a*) By employing the first two or three strokes of the outline only; thus, *expect, expected.*

(*b*) In most words ending in *-action, ection,* etc., *k* may be omitted; thus, *objection.*

(*c*) In a few instances the medial consonant or syllable is omitted; thus, *passenger.*

(*d*) The hook *n* may be attached to words, where practicable, as a contraction for the following word *than;* thus, *better than.*

200. In the following list, contractions of a similar character and related words are grouped together; they can thus be conveniently learned in sections.

Contractions

Words marked (*) are written above the line.

Altogether *	subject	rather or writer
together	expect-ed	Catholic
anything *	unexpected-ly	character *
nothing	respect-ed	characteristic *
something	destruction	danger-ous
everything	instruction	messenger
architect-ure-al	objection	stranger
neglect-ed *	better than	manuscript
prospect	more than *	transcript
object	rather than	transfer
transgress	regular	improbable-bly-ility
transgression	kingdom *	public-sh-ed
difficulty	knowledge	publication
doctrine	acknowledge-d	republic
domestic	magazine	republican
enlarge-d	mistake-n *	remarkable-y
especial-ly	natural-ly	represent-ed
essential-ly	never	representation
establish-ed-ment	nevertheless	representative
govern-ed-ment	next	reverend
immediate-ly	notwithstanding	satisfaction
impossible *	parliament-ary	satisfactory
inconsistent	peculiar-ity	unsatisfactory
inconsistency	perform-ed	subscribe
influence *	performance	subscription
influenced *	performer	surprise *
influential *	reform-ed	temperance
uninfluential *	reformation	thankful *
information *	reformer	unanimity *or* unanimous
interest-ed	phonographer	uniform-ity
disinterested-ness	phonographic	whatever
uninteresting	practice-d-cal-ly	whenever
understand	practicable	yesterday
understood	impracticable *	
irregular	probable-bly-ility	

Transaction should be written at length, because the contracted form might clash with *transgression.*

☞ The student having advanced to this stage, is now advised to read some book printed in the Corresponding Style of shorthand, and we recommend for this purpose either of the following: *Phonographic Reader* or *Select Readings No. 1*, both containing forty-eight pages of engraved shorthand notes. Either of these works will be sent post-paid on receipt of 20 cents, or the two for 40 cents. Orders should be sent direct to Isaac Pitman & Sons, 33 Union Square, New York. Lesson No. XXV. will appear in the issue of Dec. 10.

Called Higher

At the good old age of eighty, Eben P. Davis, of Greendale, Mass., went to the "Father's House" above. A hard worker in the Methodist Church and Sunday School, serving as musical director without salary, a kind neighbor, a good husband, he laid down a life of usefulness and beauty when he fell asleep in Jesus to awake "with his likeness," writes one who knew him, adding: "He was long a member of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD family; so this message is sent."

In the passing away of Mr. Hardy G. Hooker, of Woods, Texas, the poor lost a friend, the needy a helper, the missionary cause a faithful supporter, and the church a pillar; his neighbors (and he called those who had need of him, even in distant States, his neighbors) miss him. None ever sought him asking aid to be turned away empty-handed. People came from rural districts and all the towns around to pay the last tribute of respect to this man of God, who lay in state like some great official; old, fleecy-headed negroes, weeping for their ex-master and benefactor, were of those who gathered around his bier; and there were little children to tell how "Uncle Hardy" was always granting them favors.

Mrs. J. F. Kerr, Salida, Calif., writes: "My dear husband was ready for his summons when he heard the Master's call to come up higher. His faith in his Saviour was simple and complete. He was a member of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD family and looked eagerly for its visit every week. When the last Art Portfolio came, he was so pleased with it, that he selected two for his own, hanging the Madonna on his wall. In his name, I thank THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for the pleasure and comfort the paper gave him."

An Education in Art

There is something more than the mere pleasure of the eye in looking at fine pictures. There is education for the art student. Boys and girls and young men and maidens learning to draw and to paint, find benefits to be achieved no other way than in studying the works of great masters. Our "Family Art Gallery" places in the most remote inland dwelling a series of reproductions of world-famous pictures. Paintings which are priceless are duplicated in these ten panels and ovals, which are sent absolutely free to every subscriber of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

Have you renewed your subscription for the coming year? If not, kindly do so at your earliest convenience. Our Family Art Gallery, consisting of 1,000 square inches of beautiful reproductions of famous paintings in their original colors, and our various premium books, are now ready for immediate delivery. Later on our stock may be exhausted, or it may be difficult for us to make prompt delivery owing to the congestion of express and mail facilities. Please send in your subscription to-day.

Latest Model. Style 231.

Ivers & Pond PIANOS.

Colonial Renaissance.

Our new style 231 shown above is regarded by experts as the most dainty and in every way the most charming and delightful upright that we ever made. This Piano was designed by a famous artist, and combines most effectively the colonial simplicity of the 17th century with the more ornate and exquisite decoration of the 20th century. From a musical standpoint this model cannot be excelled. No amount of money could buy any better materials or workmanship, richer or more musical tone, or greater durability.

A catalogue picturing our Colonial Renaissance, Classique, Louis XV. and other beautiful designs, each a gem in its kind, mailed free on request.

HOW TO BUY.

Wherever in the United States no dealer sells them, we send Ivers & Pond Pianos on trial at our risk. If the Piano fails to please, it returns at our expense for railway freights both ways. May we send you our catalogue (free), quote lowest prices, and explain our unique easy-pay plans? We can thus practically bring Boston's largest piano establishment to your door, though it be in the smallest and most remote village in the country. Write us to-day.

IVERS & POND PIANO CO.
125 Boylston St., Boston, Mass.

FOR ANY TALKING MACHINE

A CHRISTMAS GIFT FOR YOUNG AND OLD
With Edison Phonograph
The Douglas Mega Horn
and New Moulded Records produce clearer, louder, more natural tones than ever before heard on a Talking Machine. Never ending amusement for long winter evenings.
Send for complete catalogue S of Phonographs, Zon-o-phones, Records and Talking Machine Supplies. Contains many illustrations of things SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS.
DOUGLAS & CO.,
10 West 22d St. or 89 Chambers St., New York

25c The LEADER HARMONICA
THE "MESSNER LEADER HARMONICA" cannot be equaled for quality of music or finish. It has a great advantage over all other harmonicas in having a
CURVED MOUTH PIECE
which fits the mouth and does not scratch the lips. If you cannot get it at your dealer's, we'll send it postpaid, packed in fine box for 25 cts. Large concert size 50c. Address Dept. 30.
A. Strauss & Co., 412 Broadway, N.Y.

ENTERTAINMENTS
For CHURCHES and SUNDAY SCHOOLS
Finest Magic Lanterns, Stereopticons and views; all prices. Full particulars in 260 page illus. book; *free.*
McALLISTER, Mfg. Optician, 46 Nassau St., N. Y.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.
Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

THE HOME FOR THE FRIENDLESS, NEW YORK CITY

MISS GOULD'S GIFT TO THE CHILDREN

IN the presence of nearly a thousand well-known New York men and women, the new Home for the Friendless was formally dedicated a few days ago. It is situated at Woodycrest avenue and One Hundred and Sixty-first street, New York, and the building itself has a frontage of about one hundred feet and a proportionate depth. Miss Helen Gould, whose benefactions have already made her known to many lovers of good works everywhere, generously defrayed the cost of erection, and also of fitting up the playrooms, and providing woodworking equipments in the kindergarten department. Mrs. Joseph Millbrook, Mrs. William Dwyer, Mr. William B. Tuthill and Mr. Theodore B. Starr, also gave valuable aid to the enterprise.

The building is four stories, brick, trimmed with stone, and is in the centre of a park of five acres. On the first floor of the building are the offices and recitation rooms; second floor, boys' playrooms, dormitories and class rooms; third floor, the girls' playrooms, dormitories and a general gymnasium; fourth floor, general workshop for kindergarten work. One part of the Home will be used as a Quarantine Ward, where all new arrivals will be kept two weeks, at first, to avert possible contagion. On the top floor is a large glass-walled "sun room," which will be used for the weaker children and invalids.

The Pilgrimage of the Doukhobors

Continued From Page 979

Came the news that the Doukhobors had been seized with a religious frenzy, and were mobilizing, to march on Winnipeg, where they were going "to find Christ," and "to Christianize the world."

Towards the end of October, more than a thousand of these peasants arrived at

A GROUP OF DOUKHOBORS

Yorkton, in Assiniboia. They moved over the prairie like a black cloud. They reached the town in a pitiable condition, owing to the hardships of the march and the inclemency of the weather. They were half starved, owing to the difficulty of obtaining a sufficiency of vegetable diet; and those whose rubber shoes had worn out were forced to travel over the rough roads in bare feet But in spite of everything, they remained cheerful; they sang psalms to the glory of God as they marched along.

An attempt was made to detain the Doukhobors at Yorkton. Many of the women were ill; the little children they had carried in their arms were dying from need of nourishment. It was because of this, more than anything else, that they were persuaded to leave their husbands and return home. The sympathetic farmers provided the men with money and clothes, but no sooner had they recommenced their march through the slush and snow than they again discarded everything but their cotton garments. Half clothed, with unkempt beards, disheveled hair and bloodshot eyes, singing their wild chants, they continued onwards over the prairie, following the line of the railroad. For the most part, it seemed, they fasted, and went even without sleep. Instructions were given to the railroad conductors to keep a sharp look out for them at night. From the trains they could be seen starting up from the ground, where they lay, or standing stoically with folded arms, as if in prayer. When asked where they were going, they answered, "We do not know. We go wherever the Spirit tells us to go. We are looking for Jesus." Persuasion having failed to turn them from their fanatical purpose, the Government gave instructions that they were to be stopped by force, and, if necessary, carried to their homes.

On page 979, appears the portrait of "Grandmother" Verigin, wife of the great leader now in Siberia. On her right, is Mrs. Eliza Varney, a Quakeress, who has labored among the Doukhobors. Ivan Mahostoff and Simon Zibroff are two of the leaders of the strange sect.

From the Gideons' President

Dear Christian Herald:—Your production of the story of the Gideons has already borne fruit in the life of one man that I know of. I wish personally, and for our organization, to thank you for publishing this story. Our work is enlarging rapidly and is daily becoming more interesting.

FRANK A. GARLICK, Nat. Pres.

Send two 2-ct. Stamps for the Imperial Granum Calendar

Send for it now and you will want more to give away for Christmas

ONLY FOUR CENTS IS REQUIRED—COMPARE THIS WITH THE AMOUNT OTHERS ASK

Picture shows calendar greatly reduced. Actual size 11¾ x 4¼ inches, on ivy green photo mount, reproduced in ten colors from the original paintings, by Ida Waugh. No advertising on the front. Address JOHN CARLE & SONS, Dept. F, 153 Water Street, New York City

Imperial Granum Standard Food for Infants, Children, Invalids

NEW TRIAL SIZE, PRICE TWENTY-FIVE CENTS—OF YOUR DRUGGIST OR FROM US

CHRISTMAS CARDS
BOOKLETS, CALENDARS.
Our goods are the most artistic and the cheapest ever offered. Large and handsome Cards, 10 for 5c. Finer Cards, 1, 2, 3 and 5c each. Elegant Booklets, 4, 5 and 10c; less by the dozen. Artistic Calendars, 7c, 12c and up. Samples of all, 25c. Worth double. Catalogue free. MARCH BROS., Lebanon, O.

WE SELL SHORT STORIES
On commission; MSS corrected and revised; Journalism and Story Writing taught by mail. Send for free booklet, "Writing for Profit;" tells how to succeed as a writer. NATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION, 17 Baldwin Bldg., - - - Indianapolis.

The World's Best Music

If there is a piano in your home you are constantly buying sheet music—and paying high prices for it. It lies in ragged piles around the house and becomes scattered and torn. You lose money by buying music in that way, to say nothing of your loss of time and temper when searching for a particular selection. Why not buy your music in volumes, filled with the best selections, and thoroughly indexed? The **"Library of the World's Best Music"** is designed for your needs. Its eight volumes—sheet music size, but light and easy to handle—are crowded with the best vocal and instrumental music, carefully selected by an experienced corps of music editors. If you were to buy the music it contains, one piece at a time, **it would cost you over $200.00.** Through our Musical Library Club—for a limited time—the entire set will cost you one-tenth of that amount, and you can pay it in little payments of

$1.00 a Month

The sets are in **eight large volumes,** 9 x 12 inches in size, attractively bound in half-leather or cloth. By means of an ingenious device in binding, the volumes open flat at the piano and remain open. A set contains over 400 illustrations, including numerous chromatic art plates, printed in ten to twelve colors. There are **2,200 pages of sheet music** in the entire library.

IF YOU ARE A PIANIST you will find this collection of music invaluable. It contains **300 instrumental selections** by the best composers, including popular and operatic melodies, dances, funeral marches, and classic and romantic piano music. Such composers are represented as Paderewski, Gounod, Sullivan, Mascagni, Wagner, Mozart, Balfe and Liszt.

IF YOU LIKE MUSIC but do not play yourself, you cannot make a better present to your wife or daughter than a set of this musical Library. It means evening after evening of pleasure, for it furnishes in the most compact and simple form all the world's greatest music. This collection is to music what the encyclopedia is to knowledge the best of all properly proportioned.

IF YOU ARE A SINGER the "World's Best Music" will increase your repertoire. It will place in your hands **300 of the best old and new songs,** duets, trios and quartets, arranged for all voices and for piano accompaniment. The collection embraces all the old songs of your childhood days, besides the new and popular melodies of the last few years.

IF YOU ARE A STUDENT of music, you will find this Library more than half a musical education. The selections have been made by Reginald De Koven, Victor Herbert, Helen Kendrick Johnson, Gerrit Smith and others equally well-known in the musical world. As a musical cyclopaedia it is unexcelled, as it contains **500 biographies of musicians and 400 portraits.**

Our Special Half-Price Offer!

Our Musical Library Club has secured an entirely new edition of the "World's Best Music" at a prices slightly above the cost of paper and printing. On this account we are able to offer these sets at about one-half the regular prices—**payable $1 a month.** Through the Musical Library Club—direct from the publisher to the customer—you can secure a set for **$21.00 in cloth binding** and **$25.00 for the half-leather.** These sets were previously sold for $35.00 and $40.00. The edition is small, so, to avoid disappointment in failing to secure a set, cut off the coupon to-day, sign it, and mail it to us. We will then send you a set (**express paid by us**) for examination and use. After five days' examination, if you are not satisfied, return the books to us at our expense. But, if you decide to keep the set, send us $1.00 at the expiration of five days, and $1.00 a month thereafter until the full amount is paid.

BOOKCASE FREE—We have a small number of elegant oakwood bookcases that are made especially to hold a set of the "World's Best Music." **Their retail price is $4.00 each,** but we have decided to offer them as premiums to prompt subscribers. To obtain a bookcase **free** with your set it will be necessary to send us your order before December 12th. If your order is received after that date we cannot supply a bookcase with the set, unless, of course, you care to pay the retail price of $4.00 for the case. This bookcase is a present from us, and does not increase the cost of the music in any manner.

The University Society
78 Fifth Avenue, New York

CUT OFF THIS CORNER

C.H. 11-26.

The University Society
78 Fifth Avenue
New York

Please send me on approval, prepaid, a set of "The World's Best Music," in half-leather. Unless I agree to pay $1.00 within 5 days and $1.00 per month thereafter for 24 months, or to return them within 5 days. If this is satisfactorily settled Dec. 12th, I am to receive a bookcase with the set free.

Name .....
Street .....
City .....

In ordering, cloth, please state that the 24 months.

Not necessary to send coupon if The Christian Herald is mentioned.

SALESMEN'S TRIALS.

Bad Food is One of Them.

Road traveling is rather hard on salesmen. Irregular hours, indifferent hotels and badly cooked food play smash with their digestion.

An old Philadelphia traveler tells how he got the start of his troubles by using Grape-Nuts. "For years I was troubled with a bad stomach, which gave me constant headaches and pains all through my body, caused by eating improper food. I spent considerable money on doctors, who said I had indigestion, and after taking medicine for a year and it doing me no good, I decided to go on a diet, but the different cereals I ate did not help me. If it hadn't been for the advice of a friend to try Grape-Nuts, I might be ailing yet.

I commenced to feel better in a short time after using the food; my indigestion left me; stomach regained its tone so that I could eat anything, and headaches stopped. I have gained in weight, and have a better complexion than I had for years. At many hotels, the salesmen will have nothing in the line of cereals but Grape-Nuts, as they consider it not only delicious, but also beneficial for their health in the life they lead." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Fleisher's Yarns are even and elastic. A garment knitted or crocheted of them will always hold its shape.

Their new Knitting and Crocheting Manual will be sent by the manufacturers, S. B. & B. W. Fleischer, Inc., Phila., Pa., on receipt of 5 tickets taken from their yarns, and 2 cents for postage.

ALWAYS DRINK

Huyler's

PURE! HEALTHFUL!

COCOA

FOR

BREAKFAST AND SUPPER

COSTS NO MORE THAN OTHERS

SOLD BY ALL GROCERS

For Invalids and Cripples.

COMFORT ON WHEELS

is attained in its perfection through the use of

Fay Tricycles and Invalid Chairs

Their fine points are ease, grace and freedom of motion, perfect control and easy operation, unrestricted scope of movement. They are easy of adjustment and beauties in appearance. We build them to order to fit exactly the special requirements of each user. Write us for full particulars.

"They are the biggest things of the age for cripples."
—J. J. Lassiter, New Bern, N. C.

FAY TRICYCLE & INVALID CHAIR CO., Elyria, Ohio.

A College Course at Home

A Practical System for those who wish to Educate Themselves

COURSE III.—Advanced Elementary Course

Outlined by AUGUSTUS S. DOWNING, A. M.,
Principal of the New York Training School for Teachers, New York City

THE following course of Home Study is modeled to a large extent on the regular High School course—the books recommended are selected from those officially approved of by the New York Board of Education. The course is intended as a practical guide to those who are ambitious to learn but cannot afford to go to school, and the books mentioned are such as to awaken intelligent interest in their study

The Subjects

The Student must decide for himself whether to devote his entire time to one subject or whether to take up several simultaneously. A regular plan of study is suggested as a guide to those who prefer to adopt the latter course. The inclusion of Algebra and Geometry, however, does not mean that they must necessarily form part of the educational course; and the time given to these subjects may, at the option of the student, be occupied by further study in English and History, or to arithmetic and geography if his knowledge of these is deficient.

The following are the subjects suggested to give the student a good foundation of education:

English, Literature and Grammar; Arithmetic; Geography; United States, Ancient, and English History; Botany and Zoology; Physiology; Astronomy; Physics and Civil Government.

For those who have the inclination: **Algebra** and **Plane Geometry.**

Hours of Study

It cannot be too often repeated that those whose studies are taken up in addition to a full day's employment should not attempt more than two hours a day of study—say forty minutes in the morning and twice that period in the evening. A great deal can be accomplished in even less time than this by the judicious use of odd moments. But when such a course is possible, it will be found of great advantage to lay out a regular plan of study and to follow it as closely as circumstances will permit.

A CONVENIENT PLAN FOR A YEAR'S WORK

40 Minutes for Each Subject:

	1st Six Months			*2d Six Months*		
MONDAY	Eng. Grammar	Arithmetic	History	Eng. Literature	Botany	History
TUESDAY	Eng Literature	Geography	Physiology	Eng. Literature	Astronomy	History
WEDNESDAY	Eng. Grammar	Arithmetic	History	Civil Government	Physics	History
THURSDAY	Eng. Literature	Geography	Zoology	Eng. Literature	Botany	History
FRIDAY	Eng. Grammar	Arithmetic	History	Civil Government	Astronomy	History
SATURDAY	Recreation			Recreation		
SUNDAY	Rest			Rest		

The course above outlined could be thoroughly covered with the use of the following list of text-books. In many cases the names of several books are given, any one of which will be found thoroughly practical and would serve the purpose of the student. Not more than one book on any subject should be studied at a time; others can be bought or borrowed as the student finds himself ready to take them up.

Text-books Suggested.

English Grammar, etc.

Baskerville & Sewell's *English Grammar.* (American Book Co., New York.)

Lewis' *First Book in English Writing.* (The Macmillan Co., New York); or Maxwell & Smith's *Writing in English.* (American Book Co., New York); or Maxwell & Johnston's *School Composition.* (American Book Co., New York.)

Scott & Denney's *Composition—Rhetoric.* (Allyn & Bacon, New York.)

English Literature.

Macaulay's Essays on *Addison*, *Milton* and *Johnson.*

Tennyson's Poems on *The Coming of Arthur and other Idylls of the King; Enoch Arden; The Princess.*

Shakespeare's *Julius Cæsar; Macbeth; Merchant of Venice; A Midsummer Night's Dream.*

Goldsmith's *The Vicar of Wakefield.*
Milton's *Paradise Lost, Books I. and II.*
Scott's *Ivanhoe; Marmion; Lady of the Lake.*
George Eliot's *Silas Marner.*
Burke's *Speech on Conciliation with America.*
Irving's *Sketchbook.*
Homer's *Odyssey* (translated).
Longfellow's *Evangeline* and *Miles Standish.*
Dickens' *Christmas Carol* and *Cricket on the Hearth.*
Thackeray's *Henry Esmond.*
Southey's *Life of Nelson.*
Pancost's *History of American Literature.* (Henry Holt & Co., New York.)
Katherine Lee Bates' *American Literature.* (The Macmillan Co., New York.)

Algebra and Plane Geometry

Fisher & Schwatt's *Algebra.* (The Macmillan Co., New York.)

Wentworth's *Geometry.* (Ginn & Co., New York.)

Arithmetic

Wentworth's *Practical Arithmetic.* (Ginn & Co., New York.)

Geography

Tarr & McMurry's *North America and Europe.* (The Macmillan Co., New York.)

Astronomy.

Young's *Lessons in Astronomy.* (Ginn & Co., New York.)

Botany.

Allen's *Stories of the Plants.* (D. Appleton & Co., New York.)

Bergen's *Elements of Botany.* (Ginn & Co., New York); or Coulter's *Plant Relations.* (D. Appleton & Co., New York.)

Dana's *Common Wild Flowers, and How to Know Them.* (American Book Co., New York.)

Our Native Trees. (Charles Scribner's Sons, New York); or *Familiar Trees and Their Leaves.* (D. Appleton & Co., New York.)

Gray's *School and Field Book of Botany* (American Book Co.) is a very technically scientific book and greater satisfaction will at first be derived by using one of the other books mentioned; but for the serious student no book can take the place of Gray's.

Zoology.

Jordan's *Animal Life.* (D. Appleton & Co., New York); or Davenport's *Introduction to Zoology.* (The Macmillan Co., New York.)

Physics.

Henderson & Woodhull's *Elements of Physics.* (D. Appleton & Co., New York); or Avery's *School Physics.* (Butler, Sheldon & Co., New York.)

History.

Myer's *Rome.* (Ginn & Co., New York.)
Myer's *Greece.* (Ginn & Co., New York.)
Green's *Short History of the English People.* (American Book Co., New York.)

McLoughlin's *History of the American Nation.* (D. Appleton & Co., New York); or Parkman's *History of the United States* (Little, Brown & Co., Boston), is a work of many volumes; but those who wish to awaken in themselves true historic interest, should by all means study it at some library.

Civil Government

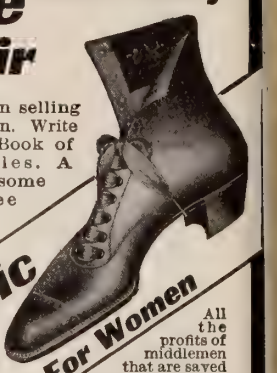
Fiske's *Civil Government.* (Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.)

Physiology.

Hutchinson's *Physiology and Hygiene.* (Maynard, Merrill & Co., New York.)

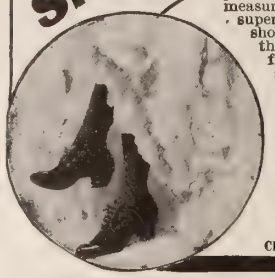
If on taking up the course you need any further suggestions or advice, we shall be pleased to help you. Address CHRISTIAN HERALD, Educational Department, Bible House, New York.

Free with every Pair



A new plan in selling shoes for women. Write for Eclectic Book of beautiful styles. A pair of handsome stockings free with every pair of shoes.

Eclectic Shoes For Women



All the profits of middlemen that are saved by selling direct to the wearer, enable us to make every pair of shoes to exact measure, and give you a superior custom made shoe at a less price than is usually paid for the ready made shoe over a stock last. You can select any style of Eclectic Shoe, and have it made to your measure for $3.50; Oxfords, $3.00, Delivered. Write.

The Chambersburg Shoe Company, Box 603, Chambersburg, Pa.

BISHOP FURNITURE

(Grand Rapids) : Is Correct in Style, Superior in Quality

And saves the buyer about one-third. No. 1656 is a reproduction of a quaint, comfortable old **Mission Rocker** worthy our name.

AN ACCEPTABLE CHRISTMAS GIFT, Price, $7.50.

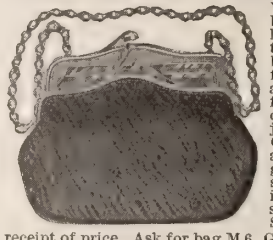
Keep it five days—if not satisfactory return at our expense.

Likewise **Davenport, No. 1731,** artistic in design, honestly made, perfectly comfortable, upholstered to your order from samples, we will mail free. **Price, $19.50.** Retail value, $35.00.

BIG CATALOGUE FREE—It shows 600 pieces of high-grade, fashionable furniture. **We Prepay Freight** to all points east of the Mississippi river and north of Tenn., allowing freight that far toward points beyond. Any furniture will furnish your home—**Bishop** furniture will adorn it, besides you save one-third.

BISHOP FURNITURE CO., 23-35 Ionia St., Grand Rapids, Mich.

THE LATEST WRIST BAG.



Women's wrist bags of walrus leather in gray, tan, black or brown; inside frame pocket and outside hump frame with snake clasp with 2 jewels in head. Chain 14 in. long and finished in gilt or nickel; silk lined; 6 inches wide; strongly made; Sent prepaid on receipt of price. Ask for bag M 6. Guaranteed as represented or money refunded. **50c**

FREE catalogue containing 384 pages of wearing apparel and general merchandise, profusely illustrated, sent for the asking.

THE FAIR, State, Adams and Dearborn Sts., Chicago. ESTABLISHED 1875

Glasses By Mail

ON APPROVAL

At Wholesale Prices

THE **Ingalls Method** enables you to test your own eyes **at home without cost.** Blanks for complete test **sent free** to anybody. Answer the questions on the blank, and we will send you a pair of glasses guaranteed to fit and please you. If they don't suit you and enable you to

SAVE ½ YOUR MONEY

we agree to refund every cent. Best lenses—in frames **complete 75c. to $3.50,** according to quality and weight. Write to-day for catalogue and blanks.

ILLINOIS OPTICAL CO., 214 Genesee St., Waukegan, Ill.

YOU should send at once for our great **FREE** beautifully illustrated retail and wholesale catalogue of all the latest, best and cheapest jewelry, cutlery, novelties, fancy goods, Christmas and birthday presents, also how to make money. Address

Lynn & Co., 48 Bond Street, New York.

RELIABLE LADIES WANTED to canvass. Goods easily sold, good commissions. Let us send you particulars. Address

Dept. A. TALCUM PUFF CO., Asheville, N. C.

GOOD CAUSES HELPED

SINCE our last acknowledgment, the following contributions towards sundry charities have been received, and in every case the sum contributed has been promptly remitted to the respective beneficiaries:

Elmer E. Hubbard, Matanzas, Cuba

E A Randall 5 00
E S Hallock 2 50
Mrs W J Renegar 25
Reader of C H, Alta, Ia 1 00
Wm Beutman 10 00
B Perry Bradford 5 00
Misses E C and L A Morris 25 00
In sympathy with Felicia Lebanon, Conn 2 00
Mrs E Toft 5 00
Mrs J Card 2 00
J A M P, Haydenville, Mass 1 00
Fr Claussen 1 80
R B B, Baltimore, Md 2 00
Mrs Robert and N J Gorsuch 5 00
Silver Cross Circle, King's Daughters, Orrville, O 3 50
I H N, No Boylston, N Y 1 00
S P Wadsworth 2 00
A Reader, Leland, Ill 1 00
W H Ramsdell 5 00
A Friend, Elmodena, Cal 2 00
D G F, Conconully, Wash 3 00
S Sch of Union Chapel, Shelter Island Heights, N Y 51 00
I H N, Lanark, Ill 5 00
Mary A Cox 3 00
Mrs Emma S, Brooklyn, N Y 2 00
Altretia Moss 1 50
Mrs Thomas 1 00
A Friend, Stockton, Ill 5 00
D L Bowers 1 00
C Lorenzen 5 00
R B, Baltimore, Md 5 00
M C D F, Monticello, N Y 5 00
L J Smurr 1 00
Mrs G H Henderson 1 00
Mrs E Bates 1 00
E B Spitler 36 00
Mrs E M Douglas 2 00
Horace Martin 5 00
T M King and wife 10 00
Wm Maynard 10 00
Mrs E H Houghton 1 00
Mrs R Rusmmore 3 00
W H Peck 2 50
Mrs Gregory 1 00
G R Rogers 5 00
Reader of C H, Farmer City, Ill 1 00
Mrs D F Slayton 20 00
I H N, Los Angeles, Cal 2 00
F Flower 10 00
Miss I Martin 2 00
Mrs C E Kimball 5 00
A J Campbell 5 00
Mrs A J Dotson 1 00
Thos H Wells 50 00
M R Harris 2 00
John M Wilson 3 00
Hilda Kirchner 5 00
Lucinda Molebash 1 00
Mrs J E Wright 25
Two Ridges Pres Ch, Steubenville, O 4 00
Charles Wasley 70
L W Felter 7 50
R Borgino 5 00
Florence E Cox 3 00
Jane Newman 5 00
Mrs C M Palmer 2 00
Sarah J Merriam 5 00
Mrs Rosa Hunter 10 00
—, Colfax, Wis 8 00

Rev. Nicholas Zamora, Manila, P. I.

James H Tibbetts 1 00
Etha Van Arsdell 2 00
Daniel Malcolm 10 00
A Follower, Natchez, Miss 5 00
R B, Baltimore, Md 5 00
Mrs A M Ramsdell 1 00
Mr and Mrs M W Zimmer 1 00
M C D F, Monticello, N Y 5 00
Mrs Joseph M Lewis 1 00
Mr and Mrs N H Conger 5 00
David Gladstone 10 00
O P Goodin 2 00
From a Friend, Plainfield, N J 5 00
C S Willams 5 00
Chas A Jewell 25 00
Mrs M A Allen 2 00
From a Friend, Fishkill, N Y 20 00
T M King and wife 10 00
Sarah Mettrick 2 00
Mrs S M Howard 1 00
I H N, Abingdon, Ill 1 00
E L Gilbert 2 00
Joseph Perkins 1 00
Mrs A M Raeder 1 00
C W Sexsmith 2 00
W H Peck 2 50
Mrs R Rushmore 3 00
Mrs E Nibecker 10 00
J L Grant 5 00
A Friend, Indiana, Pa 2 00
Miss Marian Steele 5 00
Miss D A Savage 1 00
Friend, Sebastopol, Cal 10 00
Clark L Horton 2 00
A W Haines 5 00
Reader of C H, Harrisburg, Pa 10 00
Reader of C H, Farmer City, Ill 1 00
Mrs John McDowell 5 00
L C Tobins 10 00
Mrs E A Billings 5 00
I H N, Los Angeles, Cal 1 00
Jennie R Dunn 1 00
A J Strawson 1 00
Miss M A Buchanan 10 00
Joseph D McGregor 5 00
Mr & Mrs W H Violett 10 25
Robert Heron 2 00
Miss C E Kimball 5 00
Mrs A J Dotsen 1 00
Caroline Panchand 5 00
Thomas H Wells 50 00
A M Manning 50 00
Bertha E Davis 3 00
M J Shellenberger 10 00
Mrs J E Wright 25
Lucinda Molebush 1 00
A B, Newark, N J 2 00
Lover of Bible, Gilbertsville, N Y 2 00
Clara Story 1 00
John Steinmetz, Jr 5 00
J A M P, Haydenville, Mass 1 00
Miss Ollie Meek 1 00
S P Wadsworth 3 00
A Reader, Leland, Ill 1 00
W H Ramsdell 5 00
Mrs H G Manteo, N C 25
A Friend, Jordan, Ont 50
—, Champoeg, Oreg 5 00
Mrs E C Osborn 5 00
Elvira Cogswell 50 00
Isaac W Pierce 1 00
Mrs E A Billings 2 50
Gratitude, Bordentown, N J 10 00
Mrs Carslake 5 00
Louise, Bordentown, ... 1 25
Mrs Gardner 1 00
Mr Kenner 1 00
R Murphy 1 00
Dr Tebo 50
Dr. Shipps 50
Mrs Young 50
Pres C E, Bordentown, N J 50
Annie, Bordentown, ... 50
Helen, Bordentown, ... 25
Vera, Bordentown, ... 25
Bessie, Bordentown, ... 25
Mrs Bredit 25
Mrs Nuclure 30
Mrs Ford 25
Mrs Warner 25
Mrs Roberts 25
Mrs Burton 25
Mrs Newcomb 25
Mrs Oldney 25
Mrs Madden 25
Miss Mershon 25
Mr Foley 25
Mrs Satterthwaite 25
Mr Yonkers 25
Mrs G Murphy 25
Mrs Robbins 20
Charlie, Bordentown, ... 12
Clarence, Bordentown 10
Mr Car, Bordentown, ... 10
Cash, Bordentown, N J 43
Cash, Bordentown, N J 25
Cash, Bordentown, N J 2 00
Cash, Bordentown, N J 25
Cash, Bordentown, N J 25
Cash, Bordentown, N J 25
Mrs W S Coulter 1 01
E Mosher 5 00
Susan E Hough 2 00
A Reader, White Plains, N Y 2 00
L C Tobias 6 00
J T Day 5 00

Salvation Army

I H N, Lanark, Ill 5 00

American Bible Society

Mrs A M Ramsdell 1 00
Mrs E G L Rust 3 00

Dr. Delaney, Catherine Street Mission

Friend, No, East, Pa 3 00

Spanish American Gospel Fund

Mr and Mrs Tolley 5 00

Gospel Work in Philippines

Mrs Edward Wade 1 00
—, Millington, Md 2 00
James Taylor 10 00
—, Colfax, Wis 8 00

Little Missionaries' Day Nursery

Mrs R D Watts 1 00

Bethesda Home

W S E, Reading, Pa 25 00
A Friend and Subscriber, Esmond, Ill 1 00
Capt Wm Lyons 5 00

Any Good Cause

Miss Kate Fland 1 00
Mrs S Furnace 1 00
Mrs J A Watt 1 00
A F Daniels 9 00
Mrs W E Davis 2 00
Mrs S S Campbell 15
Miss Eva Woolley 50
In memory of John Gordon Herbert, Ventnor, N J 10 00
Seth Moffett 50
—, Lake Placid, N Y 1 00
R L Thayer, Kan 5 00
L B Williams 40
Theo M Tucker 1 00
Friend in Ohio 3 00
I H N, Mound City, Mo 5 00
W S Wilkinson 5 00
Mary Stratton 50
Allen J Steidon 1 00
J E Howard 10
Mrs M H Hooper 50
Mrs S M Powell 10
Mrs George Davies 20
Mary A Sellers 20
Mrs Lizzie Smith 50
Mrs B A Turner 1 00
M Y, Verdent, Ill 5 00
Mrs S O Yates 40
Mrs E A Hill 52
Mrs John B Long 50
L —, Randolph, O 1 00
Edith Starratt 20
Mrs S M Warner 30
Mrs Chas Jenney 20
John Thomen 4 00
—, New Castle, Pa 1 00
Mrs Jos Dixon 40
Mrs Etta Clinton 20
Mrs R R Coan 50

Door of Hope

H T Crossley 5 00
M Y Greene 1 00
John and Dorothy, Orange, N J 2 00
Sarah J Merriam 3 00

Jerry McAuley Mission

H T Crossley 5 00
A Mottaz 4 00
Chas Hyde 1 00
1 H N, L A R, Boxford, Mass 1 00

Utah Gospel Mission

Mrs A M Ramsdell 2 00

Lewis P. Clinton, Fortville, Africa

I H N, Abington, Ill 1 00

Betsy Ross Memorial

Mrs J E Wright 14

Home Missions

P H Kelley 3 00
Ruth, Lacon, Cal 3 50
James Barron 50

Mrs. Rose H. Lathrop

J M Kober 5 00

Clinton St. Settlement

G W S, Calhoun, Tenn 50
Jere H Earle 2 00
Clyde Salisbury 3 00
Herbert Richards 3 00
Philip Kranskas 1 00
— Albrightsville, Pa 3 00
Reba, Intervale, N H 3 00
S W Hover 2 00
Mrs Berge 3 00
Capt Wm Lyons 5 00
W S Wilkenson 2 00
Two Sisters, Ludlow, Vt 2 00
J H Mears 1 00
M J Mears 1 00

Armenian Fund

Mrs Louise Baker 2 00

E. Olsson's So. American Mission Work

P D Davis 2 00
H Farnsworth 2 00
W H Ramsdell 3 00
H Farnsworth 1 00
Cora Giese 5 00
E Mosher 5 00
A Friend, N Y City 10 00

Miss Shattuck's Orphan Work

Miss F B Wells 5 00
Miss M D Wingate 5 00
Mrs W C Hamilton 30 00
Miss Florence Wells 10 00
Ladies' Benevolent Society, Maynard, Mass 30 00
Ladies' Missionary Society Leavitt St Church, Chicago, Ill 5 00
Mrs M C Gile 30 00
Mary E Whittelsey 30 00

Edwin H. Richards, E. Africa

Mrs A F McMillan 1 00
Mrs C Johns 2 50
C E Williams 1 00
Annie F Triplett 5 00
Prisoner of Virginia Penitentiary 1 00

Bishop Hartzell, South Africa

H T Crossley 5 00

Foreign Missions

I H N, Lebanon, Pa 5 00
Mr and Mrs Tolley 3 00
Mrs L Crawford 1 00
Mrs Mura Starr 1 00
S H Manget 3 00
Friends, Tioga Co, Pa 1 00
Thos H Jones 10 00
Ruth, Lacon, Cal 3 50
—, New Carlow, Ont, Can 2 00
James Barron 50
W W Dinsmore 10 80
Mary J Dunway (for China) 5 00
Mary J Dunway (for India) 5 00

Foreign Missions (Dr. Walter Currie, Chisamba, So. Africa)

Miss Taladay 2 52

Foreign Missions (Mr. Weiss)

For the Master's Sake, Roland, Kan 2 00
Rose & Mrs A Cheetham 1 00
A S Millsap 10 00
I H N, Lanark, Ill 5 00
Mrs M Denby 1 00
Cora Giese 5 00

Foreign Missions (Mr Wodenhouse)

C E Williams 1 00

King's Daughters Settlement

W S Wilkinson 1 00
Ciara C Culpepper 1 00
W S E, Reading, Pa 5 00
Henry Hoeming 2 00
Mr Lemus 2 00
Herbert W Richards 2 00
—, Albrightsville, Pa 2 00
Mrs Berge 2 00
Capt Wm Lyons 5 00
W S Wilkinson 1 00
Two Sisters, Ludlow, Vt 2 00

Pundita Ramabai, India

I Girard 5 00
Wm Yost 10 00
H Gunderson 2 50
M B Matchell 50
Mrs X T Bates 1 00
I Girod 5 00
R F Whiteside 25 00
Mrs M M Huffman 1 00
Through Rev J A McGowan 5 00

Lepers at Jerusalem

Mrs R Cole 1 00

The White Door

W S E, Reading, Pa 10 60
Henry Hoening 2 00
Mr Lemus 3 00
Edna 2 00

Rabbi Martin, San Francisco, Cal

Jews only 5 00

Steele Orphanage, Chattanooga, Tenn

Mrs E Thompson 1 00
W S Wilkinson 1 00
W S E, Reading, Pa 5 00
—, Medicine Lodge, Kan 3 00
Mr Lemus 2 00
Edna 3 00
Clyde Salisbury 1 92
Herbert Richards 3 00
Philip Krauskas 3 00
Capt Wm Lyons 5 00

A. S. S. U. C. H. S. S. Missionary

Mrs A M Ramsdell 1 00
Reader of C H, Farmer City, Ill 2 00
A Friend and Subscriber, Esmond, Ill 1 00

Kurn Hattin Home

W H Ramsdell 5 00

Gospel Work in Porto Rico

J W Wade 5 00
Mrs E A Billings 2 50
—, Colfax, Wis 10 00

Bella Cook

Mrs A T Hogarth 1 00
Daniel Williams 1 00
Miranda Peck 1 00
Mrs Wm Tate 1 00

Lighthouse Gospel in Cuba

H T Crossley 5 00

Society of Soul Winners

W H Ramsdell 5 00
I H N, Lanark, Ill 5 00
Daniel Williams 1 00
Susan E Hough 25

Christadora, New York City

Capt Wm Lyons 5 00

Central Union Mission

E F, St Louis, Mo 1 00

Mrs. Maud Booth, for Prison Rescue Work

C A Kaserman 5 00
A Friend and Subscriber, Esmond, Ill 1 00

Mrs. S. A. Esterbrook Barbados, W. I.

A Friend 20 00
I H N, Gorham, Me 2 00
Friend, Ghent, N Y 1 00
I H N, Avon, N Y 1 00
Mrs R Cole 1 00
Mrs A Y Clark 5 00
Mrs J W White 2 00
Savilla Case 1 00
—, Palmetto, Fla 1 00
Mrs A L Fuson 1 00
Friend, Willsboro, N Y 1 00
George Smithn 1 00
A Friend, Coopers-town, Pa 2 00
Mrs C T Beardsley 1 00
Della A Savage 1 00
T D Marden 10 00
Mrs A G Shelley 50
—, Galt, Ont, Can 5 00
I H N, Tazewell, Va 2 00
Dr N J and Mrs H A Ingersoll 8 00
Alexandria, Man, Can 11 00
Mrs M M Shuler 5 00
W H Shepard 50 00
A I Sherman 2 02
F H Wakeham 5 00
Mr Morrison 1 00
Dorka Society, Carmel, Ia 13 00
J Wismer 5 00
Mrs I Vanderwater 3 00
Mrs J L Church 1 00
Mrs L S Kuhn 5 00
Mrs A W Bell 1 00
Mrs J C Kanoy 4 00
A N Tinker 5 00

Elmer E. Hubbard, Cardenas, Cuba

Reader of C H, Harrisburg, Pa 10 00

Leper Hospital, Manila P. I.

H T Crossley 5 00

Hull House, Chicago, Ill

W S Wilkerson 1 00
—, Medicine Lodge, Kan 3 00
W S E, Reading, Pa 5 00
Henry Hoening 5 00
Sadie Walkem 1 00
Herbert W Richards 2 00
T H N, Lanark, Ill 5 00
Philip Kranskas 1 00
Capt Wm Lyons 5 00

Navajos in Arizona

Sue Kemble 5 00

China Flood Sufferers

Reader of C H, Delphos, Kan 1 00
Mrs E Pepper 25

Mission Work in Brazil

Miss Lottie Taladay. 2 52

American Tract Society

Friedrich Rosti 6 00

Dr. P. B. Keskar, India

Miss Lottie Taladay. 2 52

ANY boy who is willing to work after school hours on Friday and on Saturday can earn as much money as he wants. If he will write to us we will not only tell him how to do it but put him in the way of doing it. We want boys in every town to sell

The Saturday Evening Post

Hundreds of boys all over the country are making many dollars weekly in this work. Some are making $10.00 to $15.00 a week regularly. No money required to begin. We furnish the first week's supply free. You can start next week if you write now.

$225 IN EXTRA CASH PRIZES will be distributed next month among boys who sell five or more copies weekly

If you will try it, write and we will send next week's supply and everything necessary to start at once, including a booklet showing photographs and describing methods of our most successful boy agents.

The Curtis Publishing Company, 403 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

There is a Guarantee of 25 years behind every

JAS. BOSS Stiffened GOLD **Watch Case**

It's the only gold filled case that has proved its wearing quality by test of time. Made, sold and worn since 1853. Remember this when buying a watch, and insist on having a Boss case with the Keystone trademark—stamped inside.

Send for booklet.

THE KEYSTONE WATCH CASE CO.
Philadelphia.

INTERESTED IN SUNDAY SCHOOL DEVELOPMENT ?

IF so, there is nothing you can read that will help you so much as the little book

THE BUSINESS END OF A SUNDAY SCHOOL

full from cover to cover of bright, helpful, up-to-date, practical suggestions and illustrations of wonder-working helps and methods. YOU NEED IT.

Write for it today, and we will send it to you, absolutely FREE.

HAMMOND PUB. CO., DEPT. Z, MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Novel Christmas Entertainments

NEW DIALOGS AND PLAYS. For Children and Young Folks. Full of fun. Sensible, 25c.
A SURPRISED CRUMBLER. A Sparkling Operetta. Jolly and clever. A great hit. 15c.
STAR MARCH AND DRILL. For Girls. Easy, picturesque, pleasing. 15c.
FIN DE SIECLE EXERCISES. Songs, Recitations and other features. For all grades. 15c.
We have many other entertainments of all kinds. Send for complete catalog of Christmas requisites.
MARCH BROTHERS, LEBANON, O.

Wanted A few more men and women as AGENTS
For Mrs. Gen. JOHN A. LOGAN'S Grand New Book
THIRTY YEARS IN WASHINGTON,
or Life and Scenes in the National Capital. Magnificently illustrated, low in price, *no competition*. Any man or woman can easily earn $75 a month. Outfit free. We pay freight, give credit, extra terms, exclusive territory. Address
A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

INDIVIDUAL CUP COMMUNION SERVICE Should be used by every church. Complete outfit sent for trial upon request. THOMAS COMMUNION SERVICE CO., Box 50, Lima, O.

CHURCH FURNITURE. Pews, Assembly Chairs, Pulpits, S. S. Seating. Largest Line, Latest Styles. Free Catalogue. Mfd at GRAND RAPIDS SCHOOL FURNITURE WORKS. Salesroom, 22 West 19th Street, New York.

EMERGENCY POCKET CASE!

"QUICK HELP" Accident! What to do only 10 cents. Invaluable! especially to workers.
Geneva Cross Pub. Co., 50-N. 13th St., Phila., Pa.

WOULD you win Souls for Christ or comfort the sorrowing? Then send 10 cents for fifty assorted leaflets 3000 to one order, for 50 cents.
M. E. MILSON, 57 Bible House, New York.

Why is one dentifrice better than another? With most of them it's pretty hard to say, but with

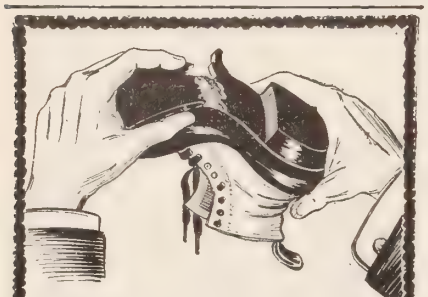
RUBIFOAM

it's because the teeth are cleaned a little more thoroughly, perhaps, than with anything else, and because it is so delightful and refreshing to use.

Price, 25 Cents, at Druggists

PUT UP BY

E. W. HOYT & CO. - - LOWELL, MASS.



Leather Fakes

are many—paint and finish on sole leather cover a multitude of sins. The "Window of the Sole" proves BEFORE YOU BUY that Regals have genuine wire (iron) wear oak soles. Other makers dare not offer this test. Our catalogue explains and lists 63 latest shoe styles—for Men and Women—FREE ON REQUEST.

THE REGAL SHOE

728 Summer St. BOSTON

Christmas Comfort

Can you do better with your Christmas money than to bring comfort to some invalid or cripple? But better no chair at all than a shaky and dangerous chair.

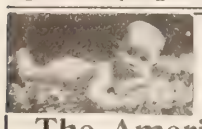
Send for book of our well-built chairs at moderate prices.

Bloch Go-Cart

Don't let anybody have a better go-cart than you. Send for a book that tells about the beautiful *Bloch* and how easy it works and how easy it is to get it.

We pay freight to all points, also carriages and invalid chairs all over the United States.

PHILADELPHIA BABY CARRIAGE FACTORY
Eighth and Spring Garden, Philadelphia



BABY'S RECORD BOOK FREE

With every new annual subscription to

The American Mother

A monthly magazine devoted to the mother and the baby. Edited by a mother,—Dr. Mary Wood-Allen. Its 68 pages are full of help for the mother, not alone regarding the baby, but all other matters pertaining to the home and its management.

SEND $1.00 FOR A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION and receive a copy of the beautiful BABY'S RECORD BOOK FREE.

This dainty volume 5½ x 8 inches, with place for baby's photo, birth record, parentage, description of birthday, weight at different ages, gifts, first smile, first tooth, first outing and other interesting data will be of priceless value. Sample copies of magazine, 10 cents.

THE AMERICAN MOTHER CO., Ltd.,
Box 10. BATTLE CREEK, MICH.

"The Breed That Lays Is the Breed That Pays."

Single Comb **WHITE LEGHORNS** are the greatest layers known. Supply your table with fresh eggs all the year round. Write for illustrated catalog free.

WHITE LEGHORN POULTRY YARDS, Box C, Waterville, N.Y.

Our Mail-Bag

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I. For answers to the questions which appear below, when accepted, we will allow compensation for the matter used at the rate of **One Dollar** a hundred words. Answers should so far as possible be limited to one hundred words.

II. Answers must be received at this office **three weeks in advance** of the date on which they are intended to appear.

III. The editor reserves the right to condense accepted answers when necessary, and compensation will be based on the matter as printed.

IV. Do not write inquiring if your material has been accepted. If it appears on this page, you will know that it has been accepted.

V. We cannot return any MSS. sent to the Editor of the MAIL-BAG—not even if stamps accompany them.

VI. Write only on one side of the sheet, and never send on the same sheet anything intended for any other department of the paper.

VII. Letters addressed to the MAIL-BAG must contain the names and addresses of the writers, not for publication, but in order that answers may be sent by mail when that mode is preferable.

VIII. Address all communications intended for this department, **Editor The Mail-Bag, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.**

Readers are invited to forward new questions suitable for discussion in this department.

SPECIAL NOTICE

In future, only one question will be submitted each week, in order that a larger space may be devoted to a full discussion of that question. We publish herewith a list of questions to be answered on the respective dates.

Answered in Issue of Oct. 29

What is the great public lesson to be learned from the Pennsylvania coal strike?

Answered in Issue of Nov. 12

How can I have the absolute inward assurance that my sins are forgiven? How is the assurance of forgiveness communicated to the individual soul?

Answered in Issue of Nov. 19

Is a cook, butler, manager, or other employee, who is fairly paid for his services, justified in accepting gifts from tradesmen with whom he deals, though these may not be given as "commissions?"

Answered in Present Issue

In a case where the father and mother belong to different religious denominations, which of the two shall decide the denomination of the children?

To be Answered in Issue of Dec. 10

Are there any serious objections to legalized compulsory arbitration as a means of settling labor disputes, and thereby averting strikes and lockouts?

To be Answered in Issue of Dec. 17

Is a clergyman justified in refusing to officiate at a marriage, one of the parties to which has a divorced partner still living?

To be Answered in Issue of Dec. 24

How far would a young man be justified in taking part in the diversions of society, in order to meet influential men and women and so to advance his own social and business standing?

To be Answered in Issue of Dec. 31

Should the intellect be the master or the servant of the emotions?

Answers to Question of the Week

In a case where the father and mother belong to different religious denominations, which of the two shall decide the denomination of the children?

"The Father Should Decide"

The father, as head of the family, should decide. Even if the children do not rely on his judgment, as on their mother's, in general matters, or though he has not adorned his profession in his household, still the mother gives the children valuable lessons in orderly and Christian living by cheerfully deferring to him, but, at no time, concealing that there is a difference in opinion. But when a question of authority arises, the weight should lie with the father. CORA CARPENTER.

A Good Example to Follow

A lady who belonged to a different church from that of her husband used to go with him one Sunday and he with her the next; but after a few years of this alternate attendance, joined the church to which he belonged, saying she could no longer bear to hear their children talking about "papa's church" and "mamma's church." She justly feared they would become deeply attached to neither, and never cast in their lot with any, thus suffering incalculable loss. All wives in similar cases might well follow her example, unless the husband have the grace to be first in concession. This, of course, applies to the evangelical churches, which on essential points are so agreed that no violence need be done to conscience in leaving one denomination for another. As to which parent shall go with the other, this might be settled by considering which is easier of access; or, which one has greater need of help; or, which one is likelier to promote the spiritual interests of the children. AMELIA HOYT.

The Mother the Guide of Childhood.

From birth through childhood, until the opening mind begins to think for itself, the child has, as a constant companion, confidant and confessor, the mother. From her lips it receives its first instruction, and learns the distinction between right and wrong. She it is who implants in the tender mind its first impressions of God, of the little Babe Jesus, of heaven and the holy angels. It is by Divine ordination that the mother is thus made the child's earliest teacher, and that ordination does not always cease even with childhood, for it very often continues through young manhood and womanhood. As the mother has charge of the early moral and physical welfare of the child, the question of denomination should not be introduced until the child is old enough to decide for itself. Let it go to church with each parent in turn, and let it freely and without compulsion of any sort, choose between the two. But wise parents will bury their own differences and worship together at the same altar, so that the vexed question of different denominations may not arise. MARIA AYLMER.

The Mother, the Safer Guide

The mother has the direction of the minds of the children more in her hands than the father, and she usually, though not necessarily, devotes herself more carefully and continuously to their religious training. For these reasons, she is better qualified and has a better right to direct their religious future than the father. However, the father is the legal head of the family, and the happiness of the family and the religious usefulness of the children are likely to depend very much upon his acquiescence in the matter.

B. F. WHITTEMORE.

Mutual Concessions Needed

It should be settled, like many other serious differences between husband and wife, by a mutual concession, and affectionate regard for each other's happiness and the highest welfare of their children. One would naturally expect the wife and children to pay deference to the will of the father, he being the head of the household, though the mother's influence is usually the stronger and more permanent upon the intellectual and spiritual life of the children. But the father ought, by conscientious precept and worthy example, lead the family in matters of religious life. To do his full duty here will win their undying affection, the confidence and respect of society and the favor of God. Even where there is a conflict of strong moral conviction, the peace of the household demands acquiescence to what cannot be overcome, and the one who graciously yields is the most generous. WALTER W. HUBBARD.

The Mother First, the Child Afterward

When parents belong to churches of different denominations, it is the mother's privilege to say what church the children should attend. It is the mother who trains the child from its youth up, and she, therefore, has a right to determine the religious training of her offspring. The father, however, should be consulted in this matter, and, if possible, secure his good will and co-operation. After they have reached more mature years, let them choose for themselves what they believe to be right. CHAS. E. BYERLY.

They Will Decide for Themselves

This is a question which has been very fruitful of trouble in Christian families, and yet it is of comparatively little importance. So that the children have a good religious training and are inculcated with principles of honesty and truth, it matters little with which church they unite. Above all, parents should never wrangle over this question. Give your children, when young, the simple religious training which was all-sufficient for the humble fishermen of Galilee, the chosen followers of Christ. Teach them to be truthful, faithful and forgiving, and when they are of proper age, allow them to decide for themselves to which religious denomination they will belong. EVA E. PETTITT.

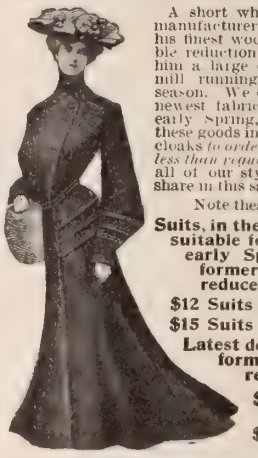
The Mother's Potent Influence

The mother is the potent instrument of power over her children. The first impress made upon the infant mind is stamped there by the mother; hence the stage of impres-

CONTINUED ON PAGE 995

We have no agents or branch stores.

Reduced Prices on Suits and Cloaks



A short while ago a woolen manufacturer offered to make his finest woolens at considerable reduction if we would give him a large order to keep his mill running during the dull season. We contracted for the newest fabrics for Winter and early Spring, and shall make these goods into suits, skirts and cloaks *to order only*, at *one-third less than regular prices*. Nearly all of our styles and materials share in this sale.

Note these reductions:

Suits, in the newest models, suitable for Winter and early Spring Wear, former price $10, reduced to $6.67.

$12 Suits reduced to $8.

$15 Suits reduced to $10.

Latest designs in Skirts, former price $5, reduced to $3.34.

$6 Skirts reduced to $4.

$7.50 Skirts reduced to $5.

Handsome Costumes of Black Velvet Cords and Corduroy, former price $17, reduced to $11.34.

$19 Costumes reduced to $12.67.

Jackets, former price $10, reduced to $6.67.

$15 Monte Carlo Coats, reduced to $10.

Rainy-day, Traveling and Walking Skirts, indispensable for wet weather; former price $6, reduced to $4.

$7.50 Skirts reduced to $5.

Reduced Prices on Rainy-day Suits, Traveling Suits, Raglans, etc.

The Catalogue, Samples and Reduced Price List will be sent *free* at your request. Your order will be filled to your liking—if you think not, send back garment promptly, and *we will refund your money*.

THE NATIONAL CLOAK CO.,
119 and 121 West 23d Street, New York

A CHARMING DRESS HAT $1.95

An exact copy of **A FAMOUS PARIS PATTERN HAT** which cost $40 to make and import. It possesses all the charm and elegance of the original which was designed by a leading milliner of France. It's stylish and right up-to-date, becoming to any face and suited to young and old alike. The frame is buckram, covered with black silk finished velvetta, made with wide deep rolling brim with broad front effect and pointed drop back. Front is trimmed beautifully with a large loose gracefully arranged milliners twist of black camels hair felt and turquoise blue velvetta, one end being carried to right side and artistically attached to crown. Harmoniously combined with folds of twist and extending back over hat are **two handsome black ostrich demi-plumes.** Effectively arranged over brim on left side is a streamer of ribbon terminating in lovely folds on bandeau. Completing **the rich harmonious trimming** is a handsome novelty buckle and a dainty bow of turquoise velvetta at back and a beautiful black ostrich tip on bandeau resting on hair at back. The hat may be ordered as described or **in black, gray, brown or castor** with trimmings to match except ostrich plumes which are black or white as desired. **SEND 25c DEPOSIT** state color of trimmings desired and we will send this elegant dress hat C. O. D., subject to examination you to pay express agent balance [$1.70] and express charges if hat pleases you, otherwise we will refund your 25c.

Write To-day for Our Free Special Millinery Catalog Illustrating Women's, Misses' and Children's Trimmed Hats at $1.00 up.

JOHN M. SMYTH CO., 150-166 W. Madison St., Chicago

BABY'S CHRISTMAS GIFT

Glascock's Combined

Baby Jumper and Rocking Chair

Combines a Bed, Jumper, Rocking Chair and High Chair. It's health and happiness for baby, and rest and satisfaction for mother.

Endorsed by Physicians.

See your dealer, or write us for our illustrated booklet.

Glascock Bros. Manufacturing Co.,
Box 24, Muncie, Ind.

Pat. Dec. 28 '97.

Agent's Outfit Free.—Rim Strainer, fits any pan. Agents make 3 to 5 dollars per day. Large catalogue new goods free.
RICHARDSON MFG. CO. Dept. 6, BATH, N.Y.

Our Mail-Bag

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

sibility is begun by her, and deepens with the growth of the child. Therefore she is the one best fitted to decide, if a true Christian. God has appointed to motherhood the greater responsibility and blessedness of moulding the youthful mind. An angel's work is not more exalted. ZURA B.

"Leave the Child Free"

No one should enter the "household of faith" but those who come of their own free will. When parents are convinced their children desire to receive Christ in their hearts, they should be encouraged to make the "open confession," but by all that is holy, and that will make for the child's earthly and eternal happiness and usefulness, leave the child free, and do nothing that will increase denominational bigotry and wrangling. Then, when the child sees proper, let him join that denomination whose peculiar tenets he can support. J. G. DAVIS.

The Father Naturally Should Control

All things else being equal, the father, as head of his household, should have the unquestionable right to control his children. This seems to have been the Divine arrangement when God entered into covenant relations with our patriarchal fathers of the old dispensation; for in Gen. 18:18, he says of Abraham: "For I know that he will command his children and household after him." Our "latter day" fathers, however, are not all like "faithful Abraham," and, therefore, forfeit their birthright, and cannot claim its privileges. As example is always a more potent teacher than precept, I would plead for the parent who will take the child by the hand and say, "Come with me to the house of the Lord," rather than for the one who would command, "Go thou, my son, to the house of God." In other words, the parent whose life best accords with and emphasizes his or her teaching, is the surest guide for the little ones. NANNIE KREPS.

Answers have also been received from Charles H. Bareford, Mary Spaulding Hatch, Parker Knapp, M. C. Robertson, Charles H. Wolfe, Miss Grace Stegner, D. Blakeslee Beardslee, Sarah A. Fall, Mrs. George Dodds, Mrs. John Frazer, Emma F. Root, T. A. Mosebank, Mrs. Sam Howard, Mrs. W. E. Dixon, Henry C. Leffingwell, Mrs. Mary A. Strock, Muriel Duncan, Ernest Smedley, Rev. Wm. W. Case, M. R. D. Dingwall, A. D. Meares, Isaac S. Mershon, D. H. Steele, Harriet J. Decker, E. H. Hoffman, O. L. St. John, Alice C. Boynton, Rev. Joseph Hamilton, C. E. Case, L. T. Rightsell, Anna M. Sohn, Rev. Claude S. Severance, J. G. Osborne, Rev. W. J. Mosier, Mrs. L. E. Allen, Miss Mary S. Williams, Mrs. Mary C. Lee, Mrs. J. C. Russell, W. B. Miller, Susan E. Collier, Mrs. E. Risdon, Miss Juliet T. Walker, I. L. Dungan, O. W. Heatwole, J. Flomerfelt, Wm. A. Johnson, Cora Shannon, Eliza Cramer, Rev. C. P. Atkinson, E. A. Lorbeer, A. W. Lewis, Charles E. Dunlap, Martha Cornbis, Bertha E. Dunton, Ella E. Robbins, Gabrella T. Stickney, E. H. Wyland, Henry H. Ironside, A. O. Rosen and Miss Delight M. Shafer.

Miscellaneous Questions

Jennie R., Plainfield, N. J. In what States do women enjoy the right of suffrage?

In Wyoming, Colorado, Utah and Idaho, they are fully enfranchised. In Kansas they have municipal suffrage. In Connecticut, Delaware, Illinois, Kentucky, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Nebraska, North Dakota, New Hampshire, New York, Ohio, Oregon, South Dakota, Vermont, Washington, Wisconsin, Arizona and Oklahoma Territory they have limited suffrage, and can vote for trustees, directors, etc.

C. M., Hiawatha, Kan. Is it wrong for a consecrated Christian to play any kind of instrumental music for the pleasure of their friends?

"Any kind" is almost too indefinite. We could not imagine a Christian playing certain kinds of music, which are associated with low or vulgar sentiment. It would seem to us that the whole field of music is open to any player of taste and skill, and that such a player will find no difficulty in distinguishing good music from bad, the objectionable from the unobjectionable. Leading musicians assure us that there is in music, as in painting and literature, a line where propriety ends and where the vicious or sensuous dominates. We think the latter characterization should include the modern dance music, rag-time, coon song and similar rubbish, which are mostly the very doggerel of sounds.

S. S. Teacher, Scranton, Pa. In my Sunday School class is a boy, whose father, I believe, is a free thinker. The boy, under his father's prompting, challenges a remark I made recently, that acquaintance with the Bible is essential to a good moral life. Was I not right?

We expect good moral lives from those who study the Bible, and probably if those who are leading good moral lives could be counted, it would be found that the vast majority are Bible readers. That is the natural effect of the book. We doubt, however, whether you could substantiate your assertion that acquaintance with it is essential, that is, that there could be no morality without it. Doubtless there were persons leading moral lives before the Bible was written, and certainly before all of it was written. In our own day, those who habitually and wilfully neglect the book miss the best help they could have to moral living.

M. C. B., Simcoe, Ont. What did Christ mean by his reply to John the Baptist (Matt. 3: 15) "Suffer it to be so now; for thus it becometh us to fulfil all righteousness"?

Although Christ had no sins of which to repent, he submitted to the baptism of repentance, because he wished to represent his people in all things. "He was numbered with the transgressors," and took upon him the human nature with its humiliation. He took his place under the law, and showed by his example the way to fulfilment of righteousness. Repentance and renunciation of sin, typified by baptism, were to be the keystone of his ministry. John saw that the rite was not needed in the case of Jesus, but Jesus insisted that he might endorse John's ministry.

We have received a letter from a correspondent, who signs himself "Historian," who wishes us to settle a dispute by stating how often Paris has been taken by the Germans. Well, the answer might be once or twice, according to the way you look at the facts. The allies, many of whom were Germans, occupied Paris from July 7, 1815, to the end of 1818; but it was in 1871 that Paris was actually taken by the Germans. It was occupied by them from March 1 to March 3.

W. S. R., Shawville, Penna. Is it not inconsistent for professors of the religion of Jesus Christ to pray for the abolition of the rum traffic, and then vote for men who enact laws to sustain the same?

We do not believe any Christian would knowingly support a man who was an open and avowed advocate of the liquor traffic. If he did so, it would probably be because he did not comprehend the full meaning of his action. On the other hand, there are doubtless men not specially pronounced in that particular question whom he may conscientiously consider entitled to his support on other grounds.

A. L. A. The House of Representatives has fewer members than the Lower Houses of England, France, Spain, Hungary, Austria, or Germany.

Inquirer. There is no school in Europe devoted to the education of princesses. Perhaps you are thinking of the institution at Bangkok, in Siam, where many members of the royal family receive their instruction. This school is presided over by an Englishwoman, who is responsible for the intellectual and physical development of her boarders—fifteen little princesses—who are constantly under her charge, except from Friday to Monday, when they are permitted to return home.

A Book for Women

In the "Hall of Fame" on University Heights, New York, there are as yet no women's names inscribed. But THE CHRISTIAN HERALD'S beautiful premium book, *The Hall of Fame*, relates the career of some notable women who, in future elections, may most worthily be chosen to appear there, twenty of these having been nominated by a large number of people when a recent ballot was held among readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. Educators, reformers, artists, authors, and mothers find representation in the list. Child, maiden, or matron could hardly discover more inspiring tribute on her table when she wakes up on Christmas morning than *The Hall of Fame*. This book, together with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD one year, $2.

A Mother's Testimony

"I have a son, a prominent lawyer," a pious mother writes, "who used to learn Bible texts at my knee. Of late years, he lost all interest, save that of an intellectual nature, in God's Word. 'Common law,' he says, 'is based on the Ten Commandments, and a lawyer ought to know his Bible.' That's the only way he looked at it. I did not argue or urge other regard, for, as a simple woman, knowing God's Word is true because I've tried it, I didn't know what to say. I just prayed. When my Red Letter Testament came, I wanted to keep it very much, I loved it so. But I wrote on the flyleaf: 'My dear boy; for mother's sake, please read the words in red, just as if the Lord were saying them to you. Try it one year. This is not for a lawyer; it is for the little boy who used to say his prayers at my knee. Mother.' Two months ago he was converted. 'Mother,' he said, 'the little red texts began the work, the revival only finished it.'" The Red Letter Testament, together with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD one year, $1.85.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION

Boston, Mass., Dec. 18, 1902. Copyright, 1902, by Perry Mason Company. Vol. 76. No. 51. $1.75 a Year. Single Copy

A CHRISTMAS STORY.

By Sarah Barnwell Elliott.

New Subscription Offer.

Every New Subscriber who will mention this publication or cut out this slip and send it at once with name and address and $1.75 will receive:

Free— *All the issues of The Companion for the remaining weeks of 1902.*

Free— *The Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's Double Numbers.*

Free— *The Companion Calendar for 1903, lithographed in twelve colors and gold.*

And The Companion for the 52 weeks of 1903,—more than 250 stories, 50 special articles, etc.,—till January, 1904, for $1.75.

R 108

The Prospectus for 1903, announcing nearly 300 contributions to the new volume, will be sent to any address Free with Sample Copies of the Paper.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

ELGIN

Every genuine Elgin has the word "Elgin" engraved on the works.

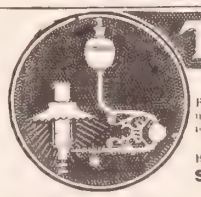
When the Public has faith in a name it is a faith that must be backed up by good works.

Elgin Watches

have the name and works; and the faith of nearly 10,000,000 users as the world's standard timekeeper.

Sold by every jeweler in the land. Guaranteed by the world's greatest watch works. Illustrated booklet mailed free.

ELGIN NATIONAL WATCH COMPANY, Elgin, Ill.



The SUN INCANDESCENT LIGHT

THE "SUN" OUTSHINES THEM ALL.

Burns 90 per cent. air and 10 per cent. hydrocarbon gas—costs but little more than daylight. Conforms to insurance underwriters rules. The ideal light for home, church, hall or business.

Write For Our Liberal Terms To Agents

Branch supply depots in all the larger cities

SUN VAPOR LIGHT CO. BOX 604. CANTON, O.

(Licensee of the ground patents for vapor lamps.)

100 CANDLE POWER

Beautiful Evergreen CHRISTMAS TREES

Delivered Express Paid Anywhere in the U. S.

4 feet high by 3½ feet in diameter $1.50
6 feet high by 5 feet in diameter $3.00

SOUTHERN HOLLEY & MISTLETOE, with red and white berries. Three 7-in. sprigs of each, Postpaid, $1.00

FREE with each order received before Dec. 10, a selected sprig of Mistletoe. Dealers should write for special prices for Trees and Mistletoe in quantities.

P. O. Box 16 FOREST PRODUCTS CO., Columbia, Tenn.

SAVE ½ YOUR FUEL

THE ROCHESTER RADIATOR will do it. Cost $2.00 and up.

Money refunded if not satisfactory. Write for booklet on economy in heating homes

ROCHESTER RADIATOR CO 15 Furnace St., Rochester, N.Y.

"THE PERIOD FAMILY"

This little lady will **Assist Your Memory.** A pleasing story, with illustrations. Just the book for a **Christmas Present. Paper, 25 cts.; Cloth, 50 cts. G. M. WHITE, Publisher, 35 W. 21st., New York.**

BE A PROOFREADER

Work refined, private, and educative. We guarantee same salaries as men, $15 to $35 a week. Proofreaders always in demand. Send for free booklet, "PRACTICAL PROOFREADING;" tells how. NATIONAL PROOFREADERS' ASSOCIATION, The Baldwin, No. 5, Minneapolis, Minn.

How to Become Beautiful.

By NELLIE GREENWAY. This book of 128 pages gives hints and helps to all who wish to be beautiful. Over one hundred valuable recipes. Mailed to any address, securely sealed, on receipt of 25 cts. in stamps. Address J. S. OGILVIE PUB. CO., 55 Rose St., New York

PUZZLE BOOKS. "Mental Nuts," "Knots," "1,000 Conundrums and Riddles," "Great American Puzzle Book." 10c. each; all 4 for 30c. HOME SUPPLY CO., D 85, 132 Nassau Street, New York.

DIVINITY & PHILOSOPHY COURSES by Mail. Degrees Conferred. Catalogue, write C. J. BURTON, Pres. Iowa Christian College, Oskaloosa, Ia.

The Art of Being Thankful

TOO few people understand the art of being thankful. The truth is, you cannot give evidence of gratitude in an affected manner. Something has been done for you. Very well, you must let it be seen exactly what this thing done for you, means to you. Mere formal expressions of thanks mean nothing. Find some way to show your gratitude, instead of wasting time talking about it.

I do not mean that expressions of thanks are to be neglected—they are important as a formality. One would say that most people find this formality formidable. A man once told me that his pleasure in receiving a present was entirely spoiled by the thought of the ordeal he would have to face in thanking the donor. This sensation is not uncommon. To chose the right words in which to express thanks is very difficult. Rather, I would say, it is made difficult. Study in this matter to be simple. Ask yourself, "What do I feel?" Instead of trying to compose an elaborate expression of gratitude, find out in what your real pleasure lies. Your own question you will answer, not in any finely wrought sentence, but in a few words. It is these words that are required to give utterance to the emotion of your heart.

But, above all, learn to show your gratitude. A great many people, when they have received any favor or benefit, look upon it as a debt to be paid off. Thereupon do they set aside and destroy that inexpressible charm that formed, as it were, the very perfume and essence of the gift.

Gifts there may be whose purpose is to create or establish an obligation; such mercenary transactions or ultimate exchanges, we are not here considering. All true gifts require in return no compensation, but the exquisite pleasure of knowing that they have thrown upon something that was dark, light, or added a new radiance to the heart of another.

Love is the highest gratitude. The responses of gratitude are conceived by love; instead of something necessary, they are something that cannot be helped. The flower gives back nothing to the sun for its warmth; but it lifts and turns its head sunwards with gentle gratitude. My friend gives me a house with a beautiful garden; in return, I gather the first roses that bloom and take them to him. Wherein is no paying back or assertion of independence, but a tribute, such as one heart pays to another that it loves.

It is an old saying that the more you do for a person the more they expect of you. I do not think this is ingratitude. Sometimes I go into the woods, taking with me nuts to feed the squirrels, who have learned to know me, and appear hurriedly from the trees at the sound of my footsteps in the fallen leaves. Each squirrel taking its nut to bury in some secret store comes back again, and because of this eager coming back I am pleased. Should one go off and not return, I should call him an ungrateful fellow. Only when my supply is done, I expect no chattering or complaining, nor do I find it. The hand that feeds them is in no danger of being bitten.

In all "coming back," there is, at all events, the appearance of gratitude. Who has done you a good turn once is rewarded if he can do you a good turn a second time.

The real meaning of gratitude is gladness. A radiant face gives thanks better than mumbled words. "A golden text," says Emerson, "is that which I so admire in the Buddhist who never thanks, and says, 'Do not flatter your benefactor.'"

Make no nuisance of your gratitude. A kind action does not need to be waved constantly in the face of him who performed it. When this is done it becomes an embarrassment; very likely becomes a barrier.

Gifts and gratitude should ebb and flow like tidal waters, making no kind of stir or burly.

Gratitude is not to be expressed in any off-hand or ordinary manner. For your Thanksgiving you shall need all that is best and finest in your nature.

"He is a good man," says a great writer, "who can receive a gift well."

How good are you? How well are you receiving your gifts or blessings?

It is this question you should ask yourself on Thanksgiving Day, in a frank, open way, wanting to find out; not glossing over.

Your thoughts, your words, your deeds, that is to say, your character, this is the supreme thank-offering.

Take a lesson from the fields, which, in return for the summer rain, burst into flower. In the manner in which you receive your gifts, and give them out again for the good of others, do you show your gratitude to God.

The transformation must be of your own doing. It shall make you humble, sympathetic, kind, helpful—in a word, godlike.

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

Will YOU Help Dress These Dolls?

MRS. SARAH J. BIRD, whose noble work among the East Side poor in New York is known everywhere, makes this appeal to the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD:

Dear Dr. Klopsch:

It seems necessary to begin our work for the Bowery Mission "Christmas Tree" long in advance, that we may get our five hundred dolls dressed. We find nothing pleases the little girls as much as a doll, for the mother-spirit fills the heart of even these little street waifs; and as I go to and from the Mission, they cling to my skirts, and with beseeching words beg for a "Bowery Mission doll."

Do you think that I may venture to go forward and buy these dolls, with full assurance that the needed money will be sent, as usual, by the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD? We have always provided some little gift for 1,200 such children as live in the attics and cellars surrounding our Mission. If these kind-hearted men and women could catch a glimpse of the eager, anxious little faces that stand from early morning (kept in line by the police) until two in the afternoon on Christmas, waiting for our door to open, and then see the sudden change in their faces—the painful anxiety is gone, and as they get one look at that Christmas tree, their faces beam with joy that knows no bounds, for the tree is so laden with beautiful toys that, as one little girl said, "I guess I'm dreaming, but I ain't asleep." Well, as I said, if they could imagine the scene in the Bowery Mission, we should have more money sent in than we would be willing to use for the "joy of a day."

Shall Mrs. Bird have her five hundred dolls all dressed and ready for the wonderful tree that is to gladden the hearts of the little East Side girl waifs at Christmas time? We believe her plea for the children should not go unanswered. All who wish to help her in this beautiful work, should send their contributions to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, 92 Bible House, New York.

A TUG OF WAR.

Coffee Puts Up a Grand Fight.

Among the best of judges of good things in the food line, is the groceryman or his wife. They know why many of their customers purchase certain foods.

The wife of a groceryman in Carthage, New York, says: "I have always been a lover of coffee, and therefore drank a great deal of it. About a year and a half ago, I became convinced that it was the cause of my headaches and torpid liver, and resolved to give it up, although the resolution caused me no small struggle, but Postum came to the rescue. From that time on, coffee has never found a place on our table, except for company, and then we always feel a dull headache throughout the day for having indulged.

When I gave up coffee and commenced the use of Postum I was an habitual sufferer from headache. I now find myself entirely free from it, and what is more, have regained my clear complexion which I had supposed was gone forever.

I never lose an opportunity to speak in favor of Postum, and have induced many families to give it a trial, and they are invariably pleased with it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Awards made by judges in the

Lion Brand Yarn Prize Contest—$1,000

Prize	Article	Name and Address of Contestant
$200	*Bath Robe,*	Mrs. A. Clinton Knight, New York City.
$150	*Evening Coat,*	Mrs. William Tindall, Washington, D. C.
$100	*Knit Afghan,*	Miss Mattie Hall, Lexington, Ky.
$75	*Rug,*	Mrs. F. A. Burlock, New York City.
$50	*Opera Cape,*	Mrs. Henry Fleming, Morristown, Tenn.
$50	*Opera Cape,*	Mrs. H. B. Woolston, Camden, N. J.
$25	*Umbrella Shawl,*	Mrs. Jennie Hummel, Steelton, Pa.
$25	*Wool Tapestry Square,*	Mrs. I. C. Goodwin, Onset, Mass.
$25	*Petticoat,*	Mrs. Josephine Ewers, Brooklyn, N. Y.
$25	*Afghan,*	Miss D. Brownell, Brooklyn, N. Y.
$15	*Golf Sweater,*	A. M. Fitch, New Haven, Conn.
$15	*Crocheted Skirt,*	Mrs. O. B. Lewis, Brooklyn, N. Y.
$15	*Corset Cover,*	Miss E. T. Davis, New Bedford, Mass.
$15	*Carriage Rug,*	Miss Sinclair, Toronto, Canada.
$15	*Afghan,*	Miss M. S. Brown, Woburn, Mass.
$10	*American Flag,*	Mrs. A. H. Christ, Cooperstown, N. Y.
$10	*Crocheted Skirt,*	Lizzie E. Macksey, Sherburne, N. Y.
$10	*Knitted Sacque,*	Mrs. W. N. Gray, Hackettstown, N. J.
$10	*Roman Scarf,*	Mrs. K. M. Van Kleeck, Seneca Falls, N. Y.
$10	*Lady's Sacque,*	Miss C. L. McCullough, Norfolk, Va.
$10	*House Jacket,*	Mrs. C. E. Coykendall, Newark, N. J.
$10	*Cape,*	Mrs. W. C. Rogers, Brooklyn, N. Y.
$10	*Shawl,*	Mrs. Charles J. Meroth, Albany, N. Y.
$10	*Shawl,*	Miss Kate V. Denham, Washington, D. C.

Prize	Article	Name and Address of Contestant
$10	*Afghan,*	Mrs. H. A. Smith, Newark, N. J.
$5	*Infant's Socks.*	Mrs. Elizabeth C. White, Baltimore, Md.
$5	*White knit Shawl,*	Mrs. George W. Polk, San Antonio, Texas.
$5	*Child's Cape and Hood,*	Miss E. L. Baker, Baltimore, Md.
$5	*Lady's Opera Shawl,*	Mrs. Dasa Boden, Washington Court House, O.
$5	*Shoulder Cape,*	Mrs. Clara W. Houchin, Geneva, Nebraska.
$5	*Infant's Hose,*	Mrs. Samuel Hammond, Boonton, N. J.
$5	*Shawl,*	Mrs. E. S. Whittlesey, Chicago, Ill.
$5	*Child's Hood,*	Miss C. Halleck, Blenheim, Ont.
$5	*Lady's Underskirt,*	Mrs. H. E. Newell, West Derry, N. H.
$5	*White Gloves,*	Miss J. E. Martin, Rome, N. Y.
$5	*Winter Shawl,*	Mrs. F. W. Graves, Wellsboro, Pa.
$5	*Hooper Toy Loom Work,*	Mrs. M. A. Hooper, New York City.
$5	*Shawl,*	Miss Gertrude Wilson, Petaluma, Cal.
$5	*Afghan,*	Mrs. Annibaldi, Asbury Park, N. J.
$5	*Infant's Nightingale,*	Miss Alice Ackley, Columbus, O.
$5	*English Spencer.*	Mrs. E. R. Berry, Walbrook, Md.
$5	*Child's Cape.*	Bella Connell, Ephrata, Pa.
$5	*Lady's Slippers.*	Mrs. Sarah F. French, Auburn, N. H.
$5	*Slippers,*	M. E. Hawkins, Boonton, N. J.
$5	*Slippers,*	Mrs. S. H. Pendleton, Elizabeth, N. J.

CALHOUN, ROBBINS & COMPANY

408 and 410 BROADWAY *NEW YORK CITY*

SONGS OF PRAISE
YOUNG PEOPLE'S

REGULAR EDITION, EACH 25c., BOUND IN CLOTH.
WITH CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR SUPPLEMENT,
WITH EPWORTH LEAGUE SUPPLEMENT,
WITH BAPTIST YOUNG PEOPLE'S UNION SUPPLEMENT.

4 Editions BY IRA D. SANKEY

Returnable copies for examination mailed free. THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

Rattling Windows

You need never be bothered with them again.

Rosemont Sash Holder

holds the sash firm and stops the rattling. No adjusting required—always ready and working. Keeps out cold and dust; keeps in the heat and saves coal.

Better than weather strips in every way and wears ten times as long. Does not injure the sash, nor interfere with its working. Does not show.

50c. a set for a window. **$4.50 a dozen sets.** Postage or express paid. Money back if you want it. Write for folder "*No More Rattling Windows.*"

ROSEMONT CO., 24 S. Third St., Philadelphia

LACE CURTAINS

At Factory Prices

We show the latest and best features, and invite you to send for illustrated catalogue, which we think will be convincing and will cost you nothing.

SANITARY MFG. CO., (Incorp.), Dept. B.
233 S. 5th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

THE "BEST" LIGHT

is a portable 100 candle power light, costing only 2cts per week. Makes and burns its own gas. Brighter than electricity or acetyline, and cheaper than kerosene. **No Dirt. No Grease. No Odor.** Over 100 styles. Lighted instantly with a match. Every lamp warranted.

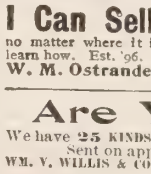
Agents Wanted Everywhere.

THE BEST LIGHT CO.,
3-70 E. 5th St., Canton, Ohio.

A Living From 5 Acres

If you have a small farm, a country place, a suburban or village home, and wish to learn how to make a living from a few acres, write for **The Small Farmer.** Lots of profitable pointers for the large farmer, too. Something new in farm and country literature. **Send 10c for 3 months' trial.**

THE SMALL FARMER
Department 9. 253 Broadway, New York



EVERY HOUSEKEEPER
Knows there is a crying demand for a REAL GOOD **FLOUR SIFTER.** We have it. Entirely New. Sifts with one hand. Will not grind through bugs, worms, or flies. Will last for years. **Price 25c.** Send 10c additional for mailing. Write for terms to agents. Address, Viser & Washington, 26 Main St., Harrisburg, Ky

I Can Sell Your Real Estate

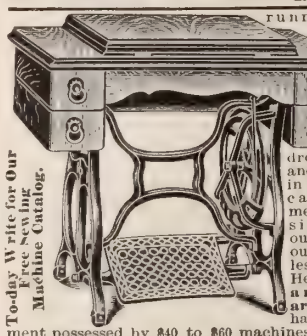
no matter where it is. Send description, state price and learn how. Est. '96. Highest references. Offices in 14 cities.
W. M. Ostrander, 1672 N. A. Bldg., Philadelphia

Are You Deaf?

We have 25 KINDS OF INSTRUMENTS TO ASSIST HEARING
Sent on approval. Write for catalogue.
WM. V. WILLIS & CO. 134 South 11th Street, Philadelphia

At $8.65 to $26.75

we offer for sale the biggest assortment in the world of light running and noiseless pivot and **ball-bearing Sewing Machines** that do perfect work. We have drop-head, drop-desk, upright and automatic styles in plain or richly carved and ornamented cabinet designs (exclusively ours), all fitted with our famous "Faultless" or "Happy Hearth" **extra high and extra long arm heads** which have every improvement possessed by $40 to $60 machines and many extra improvements controlled alone by us.



To-day Write for Our Free Sewing Machine Catalog.

OUR FREE SEWING MACHINE CATALOG illustrates accurately and describes truthfully our machines in detail, explains all about the parts of mechanism and woodwork, gives hundreds of testimonials from people now using our machines and demonstrates clearly and decisively that our sewing machines at $8.65 to $26.75 are the equal of any other machines at $40 to $60, no matter what the name may be. **We guarantee our machines 20 years, ship on easy terms C. O. D., subject to examination and allow 30 days' free trial in your home,** for your own good you should not buy a machine from anyone before seeing our catalog. Write for it to-day.
JOHN M. SMYTH CO., 150-166 W. Madison St., Chicago

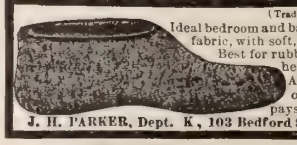
HAPPYFOOT HAIR INSOLES

keep feet warm and dry. Make walking a pleasure. Relieve Rheumatism, Callous, Tender and Perspiring Feet. Do not crowd the shoe. At all drug and shoe stores or sent 10c a pair. 3 pair 25c., *postage paid.* Send size of shoe

The WM. H. WILEY & SON CO., Box D Hartford, Conn.

PARKER'S ARCTIC SOCKS

(Trade Mark Registered)



Ideal bedroom and bath slippers. Knitted fabric, with soft, white wool fleece. Best for rubber boots. Comfort, health, convenience. All sizes 25c.; dealers or by mail. Parker pays postage. Catalogue.

J. H. PARKER, Dept. K, 103 Bedford St., Boston, Mass.

IF YOU HAVE TALENT FOR **DRAWING** cut this out and mail it with your name and address, and get a free Sample Lesson with terms and twenty portraits of well-known newspaper artists and illustrators.
NEW YORK SCHOOL OF CARICATURE.
Studio 85 World Bldg, N.Y.

THE OMNIGRAPH Will Teach Telegraphy absolutely correct in the shortest possible time at a total cost of four dollars **TRANSMITTER,** Key and Sounder. Expert operator with you all the time. Circular free.
THE OMNIGRAPH MFG. CO. Dept. C 39 Cortlandt St., New York

SAPOLIO

Is like a good temper, "It sheds a brightness everywhere."

SENT ON APPROVAL
to Responsible People

Laughlin Fountain Pen

Is the peer of all pens and has no equal anywhere

Finest Grade 14k Gold Pen

YOUR CHOICE OF THESE TWO POPULAR STYLES FOR ONLY **$1.00** Postpaid to any Address.

By Registered Mail 8c Extra

SUPERIOR TO OTHER MAKES AT $3.00

OUR EXTRAORDINARY OFFER

You may try the pen for a week. **If you like it, remit; if not, return it.** Ever read or hear of anything fairer?

The Laughlin Fountain Pen Holder is made of finest quality hard rubber, is fitted with highest grade, large size, 14k gold pen, of any desired flexibility, and has the only perfect feeding device known. Either style, richly gold mounted, for presentation purposes, $1.50 extra.

Why not order a dozen of these pens for **Christmas Presents** for your friends? Surely you will not be able to secure anything at **three times the price** that will give such continuous pleasure and service. Everybody appreciates a good Fountain Pen. Safety pocket pen holder sent free of charge with each pen.

Illustration on left is full size of ladies' style; on right, gentlemen's style.

Lay this Magazine down, and write NOW. Address

LAUGHLIN MFG. CO.
100 Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

A Short Pencil Story

Once upon a time there was a man who didn't like

DIXON'S
American Graphite Pencils

Just one man. The exception that proves the rule. Write for free booklet V

JOSEPH DIXON CRUCIBLE CO.
Jersey City, N. J.

THE "MAN IN THE STREET STORIES"
with an introduction
By CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW.
12mo, 320 Pages, Cloth Bound, $1.00.

This collection of over six hundred after-dinner stories is now ready. Mr. Depew says of it:

"These stories are my refresher every Sunday after the worry and work of the week. I know of no effort which has been so successful in collecting real anecdotes portraying the humorous side of life as those which are contained in this volume."

For sale by all booksellers, or it will be sent by mail, post paid, on receipt of $1.00. Address all orders to

J. S. Ogilvie Publishing Company, 55 Rose Street, New York.

BOOK-KEEPING TAUGHT FREE

A GOOD POSITION and a large salary always await an expert Book-Keeper. We teach you book-keeping thoroughly by mail, and make absolutely no charge for tuition until we place you in a paying position. If you wish to better yourself, write for our guarantee offer and our FREE book.

Commercial Correspondence Schools
226 W.D.C.C.S. Bldg., Rochester, N.Y.

PRAYERS For Public Worship, Private Devotion and Personal Ministry

By Abbie C. Morrow. This new book contains prayers for all occasions, and for all ages wishing to take part in prayer in public or at home. A COMPLETE GUIDE TO DEVOTION. Cloth $1.00. Silver edges $1.50. Beautifully bound in leather, red under gold edges $2.00. Sent postpaid.

M. E. Munson, Pub., 77 Bible House, New York

CHRISTMAS CARDS—FREE!

Our goods are the most artistic and cheapest ever offered. Send 3 cents for postage, and we will send free samples of our biggest values.

MARCH BROTHERS, LEBANON, OHIO.

CHEAP RATES California, Washington, Oregon, Colorado. We give reduced rates on household goods of intending settlers to the above States. Write for rates. *Map of California, FREE.*

TRANS-CONTINENTAL FREIGHT CO., 325 Dearborn St., Chicago.

THANSGIVING FUN

I KNOW of no pastime so certain to put one's guests in the humor for an evening's entertainment as the parlor steeplechase. If necessary, the furniture must be removed to one side; a little steeplechase course has to be laid out, the obstacles being formed of footstools, piles of books, small chairs turned on their sides, and so on.

The Parlor Steeplechase

One of the guests—preferably a young man of athletic instincts—is invited to perform. He is to negotiate the course blindfolded. Before starting he is allowed to make a mental note of the distances and, if he likes, to make a trial trip of the course. Then a handkerchief is bound round his eyes and the word "Go" is given. Secretly, without any noise at all, all the obstacles are instantly removed from his path. He starts off with careful steps; he approaches, as he supposes, the first obstacle; he lifts his feet with an elaborate, prancing motion, and meeting with no obstruction, a victorious smile spreads over his face. And so he continues down the course, exercising infinite care and judgment, taking tremendous strides and high steps, until his antics cause the spectators to become convulsed with laughter; interpreted by him as becoming applause at his success, until the moment when, flushed with triumph, his eyes are uncovered, and he discovers the trick which has been played upon him.

* * *

Here is a game which never fails to be amusing. Seat your guests in a semicircle, facing the door, and arm them all with weapons made of knotted handkerchiefs. You are going to tell them, you say, the story of a barnyard; you are going to give them each, in secret, the name of an animal, and when the name which any one bears is mentioned, he must flee for his life to the door, for the others are to drive him out with stinging blows of their handkerchiefs. You go then to each guest in turn, and affecting to pay each one a special compliment, you say to one and all that the name you have kept for them is the "sweet little white duck." Standing in the centre of the room, you now commence your story, and after having worked in the names of several animals, you let fall that of the sweet little white duck. Instantly every one is on their feet, and, each thinking that all the others are in pursuit, there is a wild stampede for the door.

The Sweet Little White Duck

* * *

The following simple contest, generally succeeds in holding the interest of people for some time. A line, real or imaginary, should be drawn across the carpet. One by one the contestants step up to the line, and, taking some small object, like a penknife, toe the line and, throwing themselves forward on one hand and reaching forward with the other, deposit the penknife as far as possible from the base line. It is an essential part of the trick, however, that the contestant shall be able to raise himself again with a clean spring made by straightening the arm, and bring himself to the perpendicular without moving himself from the toe-line or putting the other hand to the floor.

The Game of the Long Arm

* * *

This is a somewhat vigorous amusement that is very popular among after-dinner sports in England. Two men or boys are blindfolded and lie at full length on the floor, each grasping the left hand of the other, and holding in the right hand a club made of a rolled-up newspaper. They are now to take it in turns to make an attack without rising on the knees to deliver the blow. When, one demands: "Are you there?" the other must answer, "Present"; but, having spoken, he may quietly move his head to any spot he may think safe from the coming attack, provided he does not shield the head under the arm. It is intensely funny to the onlookers to see these two blindfolded contestants delivering their carefully aimed blows, and generally striking nothing but the carpet.

A Jap Fight

* * *

A great deal of fun is to be had from the attempt to achieve the following task. Insert an ordinary pin in the side of a chair, an inch or so in front of the right-back leg. Seat yourself sideways upon the chair, your legs on the same side as the pin, and then, throwing your body backwards, endeavor to twist round the back of the chair and withdraw the pin with your mouth—after which you must regain your original position—your feet to be all the time off the ground and your legs resting on the seat of the chair. As you shift in your position very carefully, and find yourself presently grasping the bottom of the right-back leg with the right hand, and the top with the left, beware of that crucial moment, because the chair is extremely likely to topple over, and so involve you in humiliating defeat at the instant when victory was within your grasp.

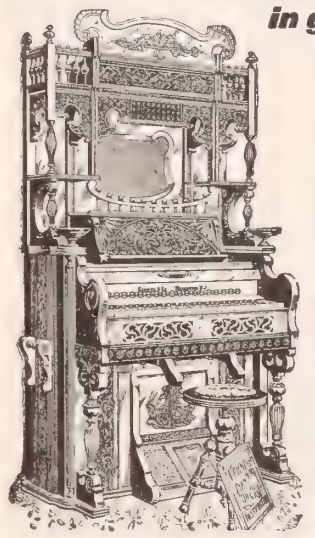
The Pin and the Chair

CORNISH PIANO OR ORGAN
YEAR'S TRIAL FREE

PIANOS **$155.00** AND UP

You advance no money.
We prepay the freight.
You shoulder no risk
We guarantee satisfaction.

An offer from maker to buyer which is unequaled in generosity of terms and which puts a fine instrument within the reach of every purse.



ORGANS **$25.00** AND UP

Elegant Embossed Miniatures Free.

To all intending purchasers mentioning this paper we will send with our catalogue a set of miniatures which accurately re-produce the actual appearance of some of our most popular pianos and organs. They will prove of the greatest assistance in making a selection. They are sent FREE—CHARGES PAID.

Our Souvenir Catalogue

containing a full description of all the fifty different styles of **Cornish American Pianos and Organs**, will be sent **FREE.**

Our catalogue is our only solicitor; no agent or dealer will worry you; you can see exactly what we have for sale and every instrument is marked in plain figures at lowest factory cost; no humbug about prices; you know just what a Cornish Piano or Organ will cost you for **Cash or Credit** and we have a scale to suit all pockets and any circumstances. For 50 years the people have bought Cornish Pianos and Organs and we have a Quarter of a Million satisfied customers.

The Cornish Pianos and Organs

are built and sold upon honor; they are distinct and different from every other make; their unique construction is protected by numerous patents which cannot be used in any other instrument. We sell for **Cash or Easy Payments at Factory Cost;** you only pay one small profit and you can't buy a **Genuine Cornish American Piano or Organ** anywhere but **direct from our factories.**

Send for Catalogue and Miniatures To-day.

CORNISH CO., Washington, New Jersey.

"Let the GOLD DUST twins do your work."

As a cleaner soap doesn't begin to compare with

GOLD DUST.

GOLD DUST does more work, better work and does it cheaper. It saves backs as well as pocketbooks.

Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,
Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis.

Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

Magic Tucker

(Improved.)

Tucks without creasing, basting or measuring—Silks, Velvet, Woolens, Lawns and all goods any machine will sew. Guaranteed to fit all machines and give perfect satisfaction. **Box plaits without leaving crease in center.** Tucks smallest pinch tuck to largest tuck. Simple, speedy, durable.

35,000 sold by agents

past season. One agent wanted in each town. Millions will be sold. Tucker mailed on receipt of $1.00.

MAGIC TUCKER CO., 45 Glenn Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

A great deal in a little space."
—*The Press.*

"THE FOUR-TRACK SERIES"

This is the title of a series of books of travel and education issued by the Passenger Department of the

NEW YORK CENTRAL & HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD.

These small books are filled with information regarding the best modes of travel and the education that can best be obtained by travel.

They relate specifically to the great resorts of America — to trips to the islands of the sea and around the world.

They also contain numerous illustrations and new and accurate maps of the country described.

"A copy of the 40-page Illustrated Catalogue of the 'Four-Track Series' will be sent free upon receipt of two-cent stamp, by Geo. H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, New York Central & Hudson River Railroad, Grand Central Station, New York.

Kitchen Utensils HAVING THIS TRADE MARK

ARE SAFE.

NO POISON
Has Ever Been Found in the Enamel of
Agate Nickel-Steel Ware.

The BLUE LABEL
Protected by Decision of United States Court, posted on every piece.

PROVES IT.

If substitute is offered, write us. New Booklet Free.

Agate Nickel-Steel Ware is sold by the leading Department and Housefurnishing Stores.

Enderis & Grosjean Mfg. Co.,
New York, Boston, Chicago.

Nobody else apparently dares put his name on his lamp chimneys.

MACBETH.

If you'll send your address, I'll send you the Index to Lamps and their Chimneys, to tell you what number to get for your lamp.

MACBETH, Pittsburgh.

"THE BEST FOR YOUTH"

Young People's Weekly

The largest, brightest, best, cheapest, handsomest, most progressive and helpful paper for Young People published in the world.

Comprises eight to twelve large pages, of four broad columns each, beautifully illustrated with fine half-tone engravings and printed in colors.

Young People's Weekly

The model paper of America. Inspiring to the young and interesting to every member of the family.

Serial stories, sketches, incidents of adventure and travel, and a truthful record of the world's progress, by distinguished writers. A paper for the Christian home.

75c. per annum. Circulation 220,000
On trial 2 months for 10 cents

DAVID C. COOK PUB. CO.
36 WASHINGTON STREET, CHICAGO.

NEW BOOKS
BY EMINENT AUTHORS.

LOUIS ALBERT BANKS, D.D. The King's Stewards. 12mo. 315 pp. $1.25.
"Live, practical, up-to-date."—*Rel. Telescope.* "Reach the conscience, please the mind and touch the heart."—*Watchword.* "No page dull; everyone touches life."—*Morning Star.* "Readable to people who would seldom read a sermon."—*Outlook.* "Interesting; beautifully printed and bound."—*H'ld. and Pres.* "Vigorous, direct, practical."

Rev. THEODORE L. CUYLER, D.D. Recollections of a Long Life. 12mo. Illust. 350 pp. $1.50 net. "Fascinating life story."—*Congregational Work.* "Not a dull line in the book."—*Examiner.* "Well worth a second reading."—*N.Y. Sun.* "Like his conversations, frank and friendly."—*Chicago Tribune.*

JAMES STALKER, D.D. The Seven Cardinal Virtues. 12mo. 75c.

JULIA MacNAIR WRIGHT. Studies in Hearts. 12mo. 192 pp. Illustrated. 75c.
"Each one has a heart message."—*Watchword.* "She excels in character study."—*Chr. Observer.* "Simple, touching; full of feeling, well told."—*Cong.* "A good book for home reading."—*Morning Star.*

ANDREW MURRAY. Key to the Missionary Problem. 204 pp. 75c.
"A ringing, earnest, compelling utterance on the mission of the church."—*Ch. Guardian.* "Brightly written; sure to interest."—*Zion's Herald.* "An appeal to the inmost soul."—*Rel. Telescope.*

DINSDALE T. YOUNG. Neglected People of the Bible. 12mo. 280 pp. Cloth, $1.00.
"Bristling with suggestions and thoughts."—*Standard.* "Mr. Young excels as an expositor."—*Outlook.* "Each discourse practical."—*Morning Star.*

HENRY M. KING, D.D. Why We Believe the Bible. 12mo. 222 pp. $1.00.
A strong, conservative Christian apologetic by a scholarly man who knows his subject.

JAMES PATON, D.D. The Glory and Joy of the Resurrection. 12mo. 227 pp. Cloth, $1.00.
An earnest presentation of this great theme.

Sent Postpaid on Receipt of Price.

AMERICAN TRACT SOCIETY,
New York Cinn. Boston Chicago San Fran.

THE SOULLESS PRAYER

I DO not like to hear him pray
On bended knee, about an hour,
For grace to spend aright the day,
Who knows his neighbor has no flour.

I'd rather see him go to mill
And buy the luckless brother bread;
And see his children eat their fill,
And laugh, beneath their humble shed.

I do not like to hear him pray:
"Let blessings on the widow be"
Who never seeks her home, to say:
"If want o'ertakes you, come to me."

I hate the prayer, so loud and long,
That's offered for the orphan's weal,
By him who sees him crushed with wrong,
And only with the lips doth feel.

I do not like to hear her pray,
With jeweled ear and silken dress,
Whose washerwoman toils all day,
And then is asked to work for less.

Such pious falsehoods I despise!
The folded hands, the face demure,
Of those, with sanctimonious eyes,
Who steal the earnings of the poor.

* * * * *

I do not like such soulless prayers!
If wrong, I hope to be forgiven.
Such prayers no angel upward bears—
They're lost, a million miles from heaven.

—*Hartford Times.*

The Story of a Church Window

FIVE years ago, the great fire in Market Street, Philadelphia, threatened the store of John Wanamaker. The danger, however, was averted by the coolness and bravery of his employees, who mounted the roof and

THE CHAMBERS' MEMORIAL WINDOW

fought the incoming flames with such effect that the building was untouched. As a thanksgiving offering, Mr. Wanamaker decided to erect a church in a neighbourhood where many of his employees reside. To the building is attached a library, a reading room, and a gymnasium, and the building is dedicated to Dr. John Chambers, the pastor of his youth, the man whose wonderful preaching drew crowds of young men to the old church on South Broad street.

A portrait of Dr. Chambers is placed in one of the windows of the church library, and there is a life-like radiance about this glass portrait that could hardly have been obtained on canvas.

For the Composition Writer

In efforts to produce a work of value to the orator and essayist of maturer years by providing a fund of anecdote upon which he can draw at will, the author of *The Speaking Oak* did not forget the schoolboy and schoolgirl, whose composition is in their eyes quite as important as the article or address of the grown-up person, even though he be a Congressman, is in his. Few subjects can be given the earnest little man or woman toiling bravely along over facts, scratch-pads and pencils, but may be happily illustrated by a neat story done over in the writer's own words or honestly quoted as rules governing his proceedings may determine. *The Speaking Oak* is a treasury of anecdotes—historical, social, mythological—placed freely at his service by this journal; the intent from inception being to serve the youthful author's convenience. The stories may sometimes suggest topics when choice is left the scholar. This book, together with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD one year, $2.

A MONEY-MAKING FEATURE FOR CHURCH

Entertainments. Anybody can play them at sight without learning. Capable of most fascinating music.

Church Choir Sonophone Band

WHAT USERS OF SONOPHONE CORNETS SAY

MR. C. W. DIEHL, Precentor of Harlem Presbyterian Church, 125th St. and 5th Ave., New York City, says: I have used the "Sonophone Cornet," am much pleased with them. It is quite surprising to find these instruments of such variety of good work. They are certainly invaluable for Church entertainment.

MRS. J. VON ROSS, Organist and Choir Leader of M. E. Church, 80 East 116th St., New York City, says: I have used the "Sonophone Cornet" with grand success. It was a big surprise and unlooked for at the concert.

MR. ED S. LYNCH, Sunday School Superintendent of Episcopal Church of Canton St., says: For a money-making feature for Church purposes, the "Sonophone Cornet" is the best I ever tried, and I predict a big future for it amongst Churches without a paid choir.

☞ *The cost of space is expensive in this paper, or we would quote you many more such letters from persons associated with Church work.*

YOU CAN PLAY IT—IF YOU CAN TALK

No training or tedious practice. It is mastered in a few moments by any man, woman, or child, nothing like it ever before produced. The Sonophone principle converts the voice into a musical instrument of brilliant quality and fine tone, (phone) part acts as a sounding board, and allows the player to produce effects from the softest to the loudest tones. It calls forth hidden beauties from the world of sounds, and opens a new realm in the musical world.

A GRAND PIPE ORGAN EFFECT CAN BE OBTAINED with a "Church Choir Sonophone" Quartette. Every Church in the United States, without a paid choir, should organize Church Choir Band as a means of earning money for Church purposes, and render "Sonophone Concerts" as they invariably draw full houses. To you, personally, the cornet affords unlimited pleasure in your home, as you can play it with telling effect without the aid of other instruments. It is an excellent accompaniment as it blends beautifully with the piano, organ, or any string instrument.

69c. SPECIAL 30 DAY OFFER. To introduce the Musical Marvel, and to give you a chance to test our instrument, and prove all our claims, we will send the **SONOPHONE CORNET,** metal, brass finished, highly polished, 12 inches long, 6 inch bell, with instructions how to play, by mail postpaid for **69c.** We make this extraordinary offer believing that all interested will organize concerts. This is a grand offer and you should not miss it. We warrant each instrument just as represented or money refunded. Send money by registered letter, post office money order, a bank draft payable to our order.

L. NATIONAL CRAKOW & CO., 338 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY

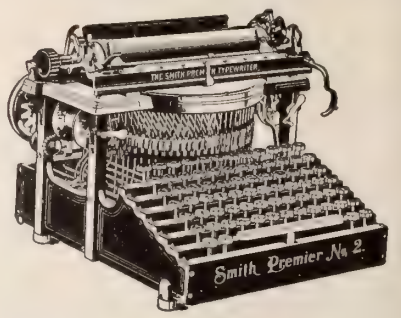
American Success Series

Mr. ARTHUR BRISBANE
Editor of *The New York American and Journal*, which has the largest circulation of any daily in the country, writes his editorials on the typewriter.

"Improvement the order of the age"

A fortnight of type cleaning saved every year by each operator of the great

Success,
The Smith Premier Typewriter



American Success Series in Book Form.—At the end of this year, the Smith Premier Typewriter Company will publish a handsome booklet containing pictures and brief biographies of twelve successful Americans who have profited by their use of stenography or typewriting. These books will be mailed free only to persons who send us their names and addresses, with request for same.

The Smith Premier Typewriter Co., Syracuse N. Y., U. S. A.

Boys' Names Wanted

THE STAR MONTHLY wants names and addresses of bright boys between 12 and 20 years of age. We want to get them interested in our beautiful illustrated magazine of boys' stories, which has a circulation of 100,000 copies monthly, although only 9 years old. It contains fine stories and handsome illustrations as well as departments of Amateur Photography, Philately, Neumismatics, Curios, Puzzles, Natural Science, Mythology, Physical Culture, etc., and each month awards a large number of valuable prizes to subscribers. The subscription price is 50 cents, but, *if you are not* already a subscriber and will send us five boys' names and addresses plainly written, and **five 2-cent** stamps, or **10 cents** in silver, we will enter you as a subscriber fully paid for six months in advance. Address

The STAR MONTHLY, Oak Park, Ills.

Announcement

We are manufacturers, doing business direct with the consumer. Our purpose is to save you all the profits of agents and middlemen.

Kalamazoo Stoves, Ranges and Heaters

have no superiors as cookers, bakers and heaters. To enable you to satisfy yourself on this point, we ship them direct to you on

30 DAYS' FREE TEST.

You simply ship them back to us and are out nothing if they are not satisfactory. Every Cook Stove and Range supplied with new patent oven thermometer. Send for our new catalogue 103. "Not the cheapest, but the best."

KALAMAZOO STOVE CO., Manufacturers, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Mellin's

Food, as prepared, contains sufficient nourishment in a digestible form to satisfy a child and promote his growth.

Send for a free sample of Mellin's Food.

Mellin's Food Co., Boston, Mass.

Costly Coal Unnecessary

The cheapest screenings or commonest soft coal is made to yield best heating results in houses equipped with

Hot Water or Steam

The apparatus is now simply and cheaply erected in old homes without in any way altering the house. Send today for valuable booklet.

AMERICAN RADIATOR COMPANY

Makers of IDEAL Boilers and AMERICAN Radiators — Dept. E CHICAGO

IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL

HAVE YOU SEEN YOUR NEIGHBOR'S NEW SEWING MACHINE?

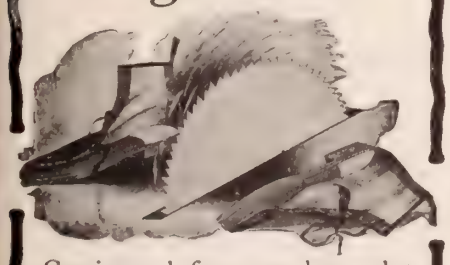
A number of finest Five-Drawer, Drop Head Cabinet Sewing Machines have recently been shipped to families in every town in the United States on three months' free trial. The prices are $8.95, $10.45, $11.95, and $12.85, according to make and style of machine.

If you will mention the name of this paper or magazine, cut this notice out and mail to us. No matter where you live, what state, city, town or country, we will immediately write you, giving you the names of a number of people in your neighborhood who are using our machines, so you can see and examine them and convince yourself there are no better machines made at any price. We will also mail you, free, our new special sewing machine catalogue, showing handsome illustrations, descriptions and prices of an immense line of machines at $5.00 to $12.85, special three months' free trial offer and most liberal sewing machine proposition ever heard of.

A sewing machine trust is said to be forming for the purpose of cutting off our supply, and if accomplished you will no doubt be compelled to pay $25.00 to $40.00 for machines we can now furnish you at $8.95 to $15.20. Our stock is now complete; and for catalogue, all offers and particulars, you should cut this notice out and mail to us to-day.

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., Chicago.

Regal Proof



Convinces before you buy, that Regals have genuine Oak soles. Our booklet explains the test and lists *63 New Fall Styles* for Men and Women. FREE ON REQUEST.

THE REGAL SHOE

728 SUMMER ST. BOSTON

Our New Contributor

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 983

were only just entering the Master's kindergarten. The life of progress is the only life." When asked to give to the readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, with whom, through its pages, she comes in close touch during the year ahead, an account of how she was led into the Master's service, she said:

"When a girl, I was very gay, and found my pleasures outside my church, my duties within. My father was a prominent citizen of Brooklyn; he was kind and indulgent, and I had about everything I wanted. I joined the Methodist Church at fourteen, my real awakening came at eighteen. One night, in our Sands Street Church, a preacher, whom I never heard before and have never heard since, asked me: 'Are you a Bible Christian?' He put that question to no one else. To be a Bible Christian, according to the teaching of my Church, meant to give up my box at the opera, intemperate reading of novels of the day, attendance at worldly entertaiments, love of dress; it meant, too, surrender of many dear companions. I thought it all over that night, and morning found me resolved. I lost no time in committing myself to the path I had chosen. Calling on my dearest friend, I said: 'I have come to bid you good-bye.' She asked, in surprise: 'Are you going away?' 'I am going to heaven,' I answered. 'Are you not coming to see me any more?' she questioned. 'No. You would only hinder me, and I am not strong enough yet for that.' She burst into tears. 'I will go to heaven, too,' she said. I wanted the fully consecrated life and was eager to do the Master's work. I became a faithful attendant at class meetings, and such godly women as Mrs. Phœbe Palmer and Mrs. Langford were my guides. I asked my pastor to give me his hardest district for his field of labor; from my Heavenly Father, I received spiritual treasure for dispensing, from my earthly father, means for affording material relief; so opportunity for philanthropic work came to me early. But for the encouragement of those who are disheartened at making a late start in life, I will say that my widest field of usefulness opened up only after I was forty, before which period, I had never spoken on a platform or written a line for the press."

At twenty, Margaret McDonald married a Methodist minister, an itinerant, and worked with him in his charge. While he was stationed at Tarrytown, ladies of different denominations summering at their homes on the Hudson, gathered in his church for meditations, asking her to lead them; when they returned to the city, they wished the meetings continued in their town-houses; and thus her drawing-room work began twenty-five years ago, the first "Heart to Heart Talk" being held in the Stokes' mansion, on Madison avenue. In Mrs. Bottome's parlor, in 1886, the International Order of the King's Daughters and Sons, of which she is President, was organized; it now numbers 700,000 members, living all over the world; her words in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, translated into Japanese, will be read to the Margaret Bottome Circle in Yokohama. Her activities are manifold. She is President of the Woman's Branch of the International Medical Mission, president of an association of ladies maintaining a home for working girls, and president of the board which supports the Margaret Strachan Rescue Homes. The work nearest her heart is the Frank Bottome Memorial, a settlement sustained by the King's Daughters and started by her son, for whom it is named. Of her three living sons, two are clergymen, one a lawyer. Her only daughter "went to heaven" in early childhood. She has been a widow for several years.

Cheer the Invalid

What lovelier offering could be made to a "shut-in" than our "Family Art Gallery"? Bright thoughts would come with some of these glowing, gracious color-schemes; and patient thoughts and trustful thoughts with others. There is inspiration, there is company, there is real help for the troubled and lonely in beautiful pictures. The complete set of ten is free to every subscriber to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

Learn to Buy Biscuit, Crackers and Wafers in In-er-seal Packages.

They're put up that way for their good— for your good.

Always fresh, clean, crisp.

Try a package of

Uneeda Biscuit

or

Zu Zu Ginger Snaps

5 cents.

INER SEAL TRADE MARK

Copyright 1901, National Biscuit Company.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

Dirt and Disease

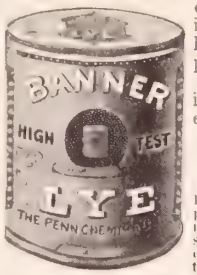
Don't be satisfied with merely getting rid of the dirt you can see. The dirt that you can't see is far more dangerous—the dirt in

Cuspidors	*Sinks*
Garbage Pails	*Drains*
Toilets	*Cellars*

is full of germs which bring all sorts of disease.

Banner Lye

(a few cents' worth a month) will clean out these dangerous and neglected spots, and give disease little chance to live in your house. It is odorless and colorless, cheap, powerful and quick.



Besides it's a great help in house-cleaning and everything else.

Soap-Making

A can of *Banner Lye* and your kitchen grease (if you will stop pouring it into your sink) will make ten pounds of pure hard soap, without boiling and without large kettles. Takes only ten minutes.

Write for booklet "*Uses of Banner Lye*" and give us your grocer's or druggist's name, should he not have it.

The Penn Chemical Works, Philadelphia, U.S.A.

THE "ONEITA" PAT. APR. 25 1893

ONEITA Elastic Ribbed Union Suits

cover the entire body like an additional skin. Fitting like a glove, but softly and without pressure. *No buttons down the front.* Made for men, women and young people. Most convenient to put on, being entered at the top and drawn on like trousers. With no other kind of underwear can ladies obtain such a perfect fit for dresses or wear comfortably so small a corset. *Made in great variety of fabrics and weights.*

Sold by best dealers everywhere.

Send for illustrated booklet

ONEITA MILLS

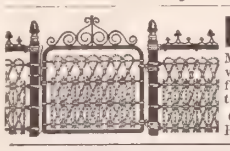
Dept. T, 1 Greene St., N.Y.

RÉMOH JEWELS

ARE MARVELS OF BEAUTY.

Upon receipt of your name and address a magnificent catalogue containing nearly 400 handsome engravings of artistic and exclusive designs in high class imitation Diamond and Pearl Jewelry will be mailed **FREE**

Rémoh Jewelry Co., 833 Olive St., St. Louis



LAWN FENCE

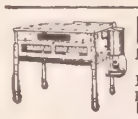
Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. Special Prices to Cemeteries and Churches. Address

COILED SPRING FENCE CO. Box D. Winchester, Ind.

ELECTRIC HANDY WAGONS,

fitted with steel wheels, low down, straight or staggered spokes give convenience, strength, light draft. No rutting of roads or fields. Wheels fit any wagon. Write for free catalogue.

Electric Wheel Co., Box 136, Quincy, Ills.



INCUBATORS

From $6 up. Best reasonable priced hatchers on the market.

Brooders, $4 up. None better at any price. Fully warranted. Catalog free.

L. A. BANTA, LIGONIER, IND

STARK TREES best by Test—78 Years LARGEST Nursery.

FRUIT BOOK free. We WANT MORE SALESMEN PAY CASH Weekly

STARK BROS, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.; Etc

SEAL PLUSH CAPE $4.95

Write today for our FREE Catalog of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Garments and Furs. It illustrates and describes truthfully the correct styles for autumn and winter and quotes prices that in cheapness are startling. Write for it today

HARD TO DISTINGUISH FROM GENUINE SEALSKIN.

This beautiful cape is faultlessly made by expert cape tailors from Salts' Seal Plush, the standard plush of the world. It is cut full 23 inches long, with wide, stylish sweep, large storm collar, trimmed all around with black silky Thibet fur, lined with fine mercerized silk sateen heavily interlined with fiber chamois and wadding and elaborately ornamented with black soutache braid and cut jet beads in an entirely new and handsome design as illustration shows. Sizes 32 to 44 inches, bust measure.

Send Today for Cape or Free Catalog.

SEND $1.00 DEPOSIT State bust and neck measure and we will express this elegant cape C. O. D., subject to examination, you to pay balance, $3.95, and express charges after you examine it and find it perfectly satisfactory otherwise refuse it and we will instantly refund your $1.00.

JOHN M. SMYTH CO. 160 to 166 & 285 to 289 W. Madison St., Chicago

Ladies' Hands

My experience with PEARLINE leads me to think it milder on the hands, and it takes less of it than of —— to soften hard water. I am pleased with results.
Mrs. Rev. S. E. V.

One of the Millions. 686

MORE PROOF

of the Safety of Missouri Farm Mortgages

15 years ago a certain investor sent me funds to loan. After careful investigation I placed this money on Missouri farm mortgages—because her laws were just, her lands cheap and crops never failing.

The interest and principal were paid—more money was sent. More investors came. Large financial institutions, men of large and small means invested.

Always the same result. No Losses—No Defaults.

Thousands loaned then. Millions now. This tells the story of care, prudence, good judgment, integrity. I invest your money as I do my own.

This "First Investor" will tell you he still buys Missouri loans.

Send for my Booklet about Missouri 5% Mortgages

WM. R. COMPTON, 5 WARDELL BLDG., MACON, MO.

CALIFORNIA

Reliable Information

about vegetable gardening, grain growing, fruit culture, poultry, climate, soil, water, lands, power, markets, manufacturing facilities, wages, etc.

For printed matter and other information write

CALIFORNIA PROMOTION COMMITTEE

Representing state commercial organizations

Dept. P. 25 New Montgomery St.,

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

We Will Pay On Your Savings 5%

No Speculation — Business Established 10 Years — Under State Banking Department Supervision

THE INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO. is thoroughly responsible and has always lived up to its agreements. Our depositors, many of the most prominent clergymen and professional men in the country, heartily endorse our methods.

Accounts of Conservative Depositors Solicited, Upon Which We Will Pay 5 Per Cent. per Annum.

Deposits may be made or withdrawn at any time, and bear earnings for every day invested. *Full particulars sent upon request.*

Paid-In Capital, $1,000,000; Assets, $1,600,000; Surplus, $185,000.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York

Take Things Easy.

President SUSPENDERS

For the holidays are in single pair boxes. Nice presents. Fifty cents and a dollar. Ask at favorite shop or post prepaid from

C. A. Edgarton Mfg. Co. Box209 FShirley, Mass.

President playing cards, unique, entertaining, instructive. Ask your dealer.

5 Per Cent. First Mortgage Farm Loans for sale, if seeking a good, safe investment. Write Farmers Savings Bank, Van Horne, Ia.

A SERMON ON A LEOPARD SKIN : :

THE Rev. Ezra T. Sanford, of Hackensack, N. J., believes in illustrating his sermons by object-lessons which are taken from life. For example, if he selects as his text the familiar adage about the leopard changing his spots, he

LEOPARD SKIN

has a leopard skin placed in the pulpit in full view of the congregation, so that he merely has to point to it to show the truth of the quotation. When he desires to draw a lesson from the harvest field, he frequently has the church pulpit adorned with the product of tree, vine, and plant. One of Mr. Sanford's favorite texts is that relative to the withered tree which bore no fruit, and this is depicted by barren and bearing trees placed side by side, which form a striking contrast.

Mr. Sanford has been especially successful in his labors among the working classes, and is a strong temperance advocate. Some time ago, in thinking about an illustration to prove the evils and hardships resulting from the drink habit, he conceived the idea of a series of photographs representing what he terms the four bars. Not being able to obtain the pictures he wanted, he decided to assume himself the character of the one who fell by the wayside, and had photographs taken in the garb of a farmer resting against the first bar in the field after the day's toil. Then he went to a saloon, and had his picture taken as if about to take a glass of liquor at the bar to refresh himself. The next photograph showed him in the light of a criminal brought before the bar of justice to be sentenced as the result of intoxication; and the last represents him in a cell behind the prison bars. He entitled his discourse "The Four Bars,"

"Better than the Best."

A critic of discernment says, in regard to our handsome premium book, the *Hall of Fame*: "It is the most comprehensive and the most readable work to appear upon this subject. I have read about everything that has been printed concerning our national Pantheon; and I see that nothing of real importance has been omitted in this volume, while much that one could hardly demand has been presented; as the sketches of great men whose names were placed in nomination for inscription in the "Hall of Fame" and who narrowly missed election; and the sketches of women whose names, as determined by a large popular vote, may yet find place there. The book deals with almost every phase of life; and this quality makes it an exceptionally valuable addition to the family reading-table, where all tastes must be pleased. It should be in every library, public and private; and every neighborhood reading-circle should own one." This book, together with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD one year, $2.

In another part of the paper we publish an appeal from Mrs. Bird, in behalf of the boys and girls of the East Side of New York. We are quite confident that many of our subscribers will take advantage of this opportunity to add to their own happiness by bringing a ray of sunshine into the life of some poor waif during the coming Christmas holidays.

The INGERSOLL Dollar Watch

ONE out of every thirty people in the United States carry an *Ingersoll Dollar Watch* and pin their faith to it. Would they do this if it was not a perfect timekeeper?

The two million people who buy *Ingersoll Watches* every year buy them because they bear the strongest guarantee for accurate time made by any watchmakers, and because those who have bought and carried them are loud in their praises.

If our factory were not the largest watch factory in the world, and our automatic machines more exact than any man's handiwork, we could not turn out 6,000 perfect watches every day—nor could we sell an *Ingersoll* for less than ten times the present price.

If you want the best watch, ask any dealer for an *Ingersoll* and see that you get it. If you don't, *send us a dollar* and you will receive one by mail, prepaid. Booklet free.

Address Dept. 61, ROBT. H. INGERSOLL & BRO., 67 Cortlandt St., N. Y.

INCOME OF

6% per annum on sums of $100 or more, withdrawable after one year . . . . . .

5% per annum on any amount deposited, withdrawable at any time . . . . . .

SECURED by mortgages on New York City improved real estate, and by a guarantee fund of 10 per cent. of the face value of all mortgages in force.

This corporation is subject to examination by the Supt. of Banks of the State of New York.

KNICKERBOCKER BUILDING-LOAN CO.
(Established 1883)
38 Park Row, New York City
Depositories.—City Trust Co., of New York, and United National Bank.

HEMET LANDS IN CALIFORNIA

THE best watered lands in California. Located near Los Angeles. Inexhaustibly rich soil—the accumulation of centuries. Soil and climate suitable for orange, lemon and olive culture. Corn, wheat and potatoes yield splendid crops. Market good. Prices excellent. Town of Hemet is wide awake, has prosperous stores, bank, schools and churches.

FREE Large illustrated pamphlet giving reliable information about the best irrigable lands in California, in tracts to suit. Easy payments and perfect title.

HEMET LAND COMPANY
Dept. F, Hemet, Riverside County, Cal.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD — CENTRAL MISSISSIPPI VALLEY ROUTE

New Line. Fine Service.

Minneapolis and St. Paul

BEGINNING NOVEMBER 2.

Fast "Limited" night train, with stateroom and open-section sleeping car, buffet-library car, and free reclining chair car through without change. Dining car service.

A. H. HANSON, G. P. A., - - CHICAGO.

GRAY HAIR RESTORED

"WALNUTTA" HAIR STAIN is prepared from the juice of the Philippine Islands walnut, and restores Gray, Streaked, Faded or Bleached Hair, Eyebrows, Beard or Moustache to its original color, **instantaneously.** Gives any shade from **Light Brown to Black. Does not wash off or rub off.** Contains no poisons, and is not sticky or greasy. **"Walnutta" Hair Stain** will give more satisfactory results in one minute than all the hair restorers and hair dyes will in a lifetime. **Price 60 cents a bottle,** postpaid. To convince you of its merits we will send a **sample bottle postpaid for 20c.**
PACIFIC TRADING CO., Dist. Office 66, St. Louis, Mo.

RHEUMATISM Relieved Through the Feet

No Medicine Required — External Remedy Gives Immediate Relief Free on Approval—Try It.

We want every one who has rheumatism to send us his or her name. We will send by return mail a trial pair of Magic Foot Drafts, the wonderful external remedy which has brought more comfort into the State of Michigan than any internal remedy ever made. If they give relief, send us One Dollar; if not don't send us a cent.

Magic Foot Drafts are worn on the soles of the feet and act by drawing out the poisonous acids in the blood through the large pores. They relieve rheumatism in every part of the body. It must be evident to you that we couldn't send the drafts on approval if they didn't relieve. Write to-day to the Magic Foot Draft Co., R A 26 Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich., for a trial pair of drafts on approval. We send also a valuable booklet on Rheumatism.

SAVE MONEY By JOINING the MUTUAL LITERARY-MUSIC CLUB OF AMERICA

25 Cents pays for three months' membership. Each member receives the official club organ every month, including six pieces of high-class vocal and instrumental **new** music each month, 18 pieces in all.

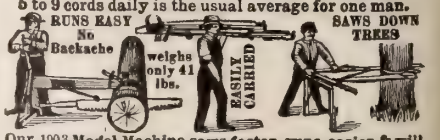
Each member will also receive a Certificate of Membership which gives the privilege of Club Room in New York City, and of buying literature, music or musical instruments of any description at wholesale prices, saving you from 20% to 60% on your purchases. Don't fail to join at once. You will get much more than your money's worth. MUTUAL LITERARY-MUSIC CLUB, Dept. 40, 150 Nassau Street, New York.

SAWS

ANY WOOD IN ANY POSITION ON ANY GROUND 4 in. to 5 ft. Through

1 MAN with a FOLDING SAWING MACHINE BEATS 2 MEN with a Cross-cut Saw

5 to 9 cords daily is the usual average for one man.



Our 1903 Model Machine saws faster, runs easier & will last longer than ever. Adjusted in a minute to suit a 12-year-old boy or the strongest man. Send for catalog showing latest improvements. First order gets agency. Folding Sawing Mach. Co. 55 N. Jefferson St., Chicago, Ill.

SHORTHAND. Students of the Christian Herald should get the "Shorthand Instructor," upon which the lessons are based. 276 pp., $1.50. ISAAC PITMAN & SONS, 33 Union Sq., New York. "Reasons Why" free.

PEOPLE WHO DISCOURAGE OTHERS*

The Right and Wrong Uses of a Pessimistic Attitude....

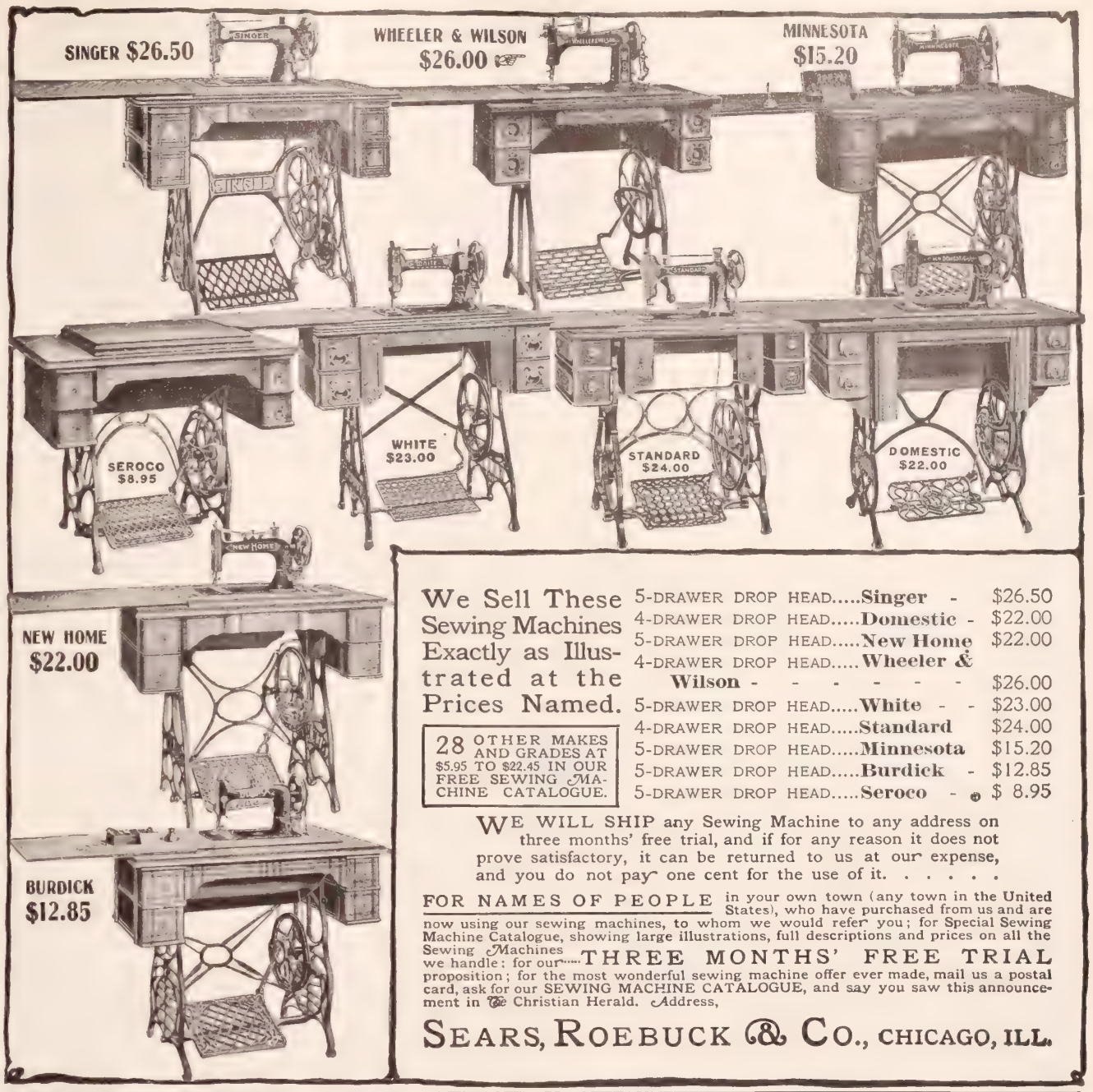
VERY grave is the responsibility taken by any one who discourages another from Christian effort. There may be circumstances in which it is wise to do so, in which it is a duty, but they are rare, and one need be very sure of the duty before uttering the discouraging words. In religion, as in other matters, discretion is needed as well as zeal. The wisdom of the serpent is to be combined with the harmlessness of the dove. The man who insists on pressing the claims of religion on people at unseasonable times, ought to be discouraged, because his untimely remarks may disgust the very people whom he seeks to attract. The man who reproves the wrongdoer with needless severity; the man who would compel people by force and law to follow the course he believes to be right, deserves to be discouraged. He may be right in the object he has in view, but he is wrong in his choice of means to achieve that object. Not every volunteer in Christ's service is entitled to encouragement. There is a goodness that is mischievous, because of the hostility that it needlessly provokes. The blustering, hectoring, virulent reformer, self-righteous and intolerant, often complains that the church does not sustain him in his work. It does not, because it has no sympathy with his methods, not because it lacks sympathy with his object. There are times when discouragement is good, and there are people who ought to be discouraged.

Seldom, however, do men need discouragement in Christian effort. There is very little of the zeal that would speak in season and out of season, in society today. The Christian is far too apt to be silent when he ought to speak, and to miss opportunities that might be turned to account. He is much more frequently found hiding his light under a bushel; hiding it so effectually that the world does not recognize him as a Christian, and does not know how much good he really gets out of his religion. There are times when a man might do great good by a few words of testimony, modestly and tactfully uttered. It would be a very serious and deplorable thing to discourage him from making the attempt. Or it may be that there is evil work being done to his knowledge, in leading people astray, and he feels it his duty to protest against it, and, if possible, to thwart the effort. It needs faith and courage at the beginning, but just then, the words of discouragement are often spoken which prevent the good being done.

The mischief of discouraging words is still more frequently done in the case of one who is trying to turn from his evil way. The struggle is necessarily a hard one, but it is often made harder than it need be, by discouragement. To tell a man who is trying to reform, that he is not likely to succeed, to treat him as an outcast indelibly stained by his sins, to refuse him the countenance and support that he has a right to expect from a follower of Him who came to save the lost, is to put new obstacles in a way that is already hard to travel. The Christian ought, by his very existence, to be a hopeful and a helpful man. He has good ground for uttering encouraging words. And how much good they may do! Uttered at the right moment, in the right spirit, they may be the means of keeping some heart from sinking, some faltering, struggling man from falling and giving up the conflict.

Still more frequently discouragement is given by the conduct of Christians. The gloomy face, the arrogant manner, the austere, Pharisaical demeanor, has hindered many a man from uniting himself with the church. On the other hand, the worldly Christian, who is found in the theatre or on the race-course, gives discouragement of another kind. He practically tells the world that his religion does not afford him the enjoyment that he needs, and that it is not the controlling, inspiring thing that it professes to be.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society for Dec. 7. Mark 10:46-52; Num. 13:26-33.



We Sell These Sewing Machines Exactly as Illustrated at the Prices Named.

28 OTHER MAKES AND GRADES AT $5.95 TO $22.45 IN OUR FREE SEWING MACHINE CATALOGUE.

5-DRAWER DROP HEAD.....	**Singer** -	$26.50
4-DRAWER DROP HEAD.....	**Domestic** -	$22.00
5-DRAWER DROP HEAD.....	**New Home**	$22.00
4-DRAWER DROP HEAD.....	**Wheeler & Wilson** - - - - - -	$26.00
5-DRAWER DROP HEAD.....	**White** - -	$23.00
4-DRAWER DROP HEAD.....	**Standard**	$24.00
5-DRAWER DROP HEAD.....	**Minnesota**	$15.20
5-DRAWER DROP HEAD.....	**Burdick** -	$12.85
5-DRAWER DROP HEAD.....	**Seroco** - -	$ 8.95

WE WILL SHIP any Sewing Machine to any address on three months' free trial, and if for any reason it does not prove satisfactory, it can be returned to us at our expense, and you do not pay one cent for the use of it. . . . . .

FOR NAMES OF PEOPLE in your own town (any town in the United States), who have purchased from us and are now using our sewing machines, to whom we would refer you; for Special Sewing Machine Catalogue, showing large illustrations, full descriptions and prices on all the Sewing Machines we handle; for our THREE MONTHS' FREE TRIAL proposition; for the most wonderful sewing machine offer ever made, mail us a postal card, ask for our SEWING MACHINE CATALOGUE, and say you saw this announcement in The Christian Herald. Address,

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

BEETHOVEN PIANO AND ORGAN CO. ONE YEARS FREE TRIAL PIANO OR ORGAN

It's one thing to offer a Piano or an Organ at a low price. It's another thing to get a

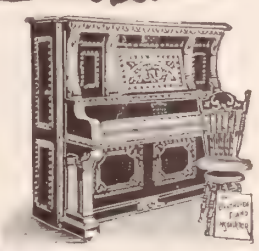
FIRST-CLASS HIGH GRADE

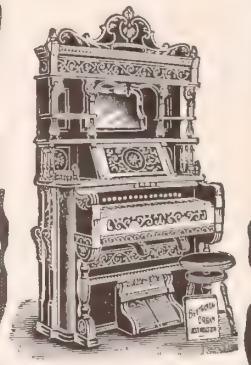
PIANO or ORGAN

at a low price. We have a proposition to make you. Will you let us make it? It cannot be explained here. It outdoes any offer we have ever made. Drop us a postal card or letter, and ask us to send you our catalogue for 1903 with our **Special Proposition to New Customers.** State whether Piano or Organ is wanted.

ONE YEAR'S FREE TRIAL TO ALL.

We ask no advance payment and sell on terms to suit any purchaser. **No Agents. No Stores. No Middlemen.** Only one way from our big factory right into your own home at lower than **Wholesale Prices.**





BEETHOVEN PIANO AND ORGAN CO. WASHINGTON, WARREN CO. NEW JERSEY. Box No. 741

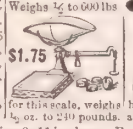
$17.95 Buys this sweep grinder. 9 styles sweep mills either single or triple geared, with or without ball bearings, $14.50 and up. 28 styles power grinders. Horse Powers all kinds. 2 h., $19.25, 4 h., $27.40.

7.95 For Fanning Mill with grain outfit for cleaning wheat, rye, oats, corn, barley, beans and cheat and cockle board, sieves for clover, timothy, rice or millet extra. 78. Our Big Catalog gives over 10,000 prices on things you use every hour of your life.

For this set blacksmith tools 1 forge, 18 in. hearth, 6 in fan, weight 65 lbs; vice, anvil, Hardy drill and three drill bits, 2 hammers, 1 set of stocks and dies, 6 taps, 8 dies, 1 pr. 14 in. pinchers, 1 pr 20 in tongs, 1 farrier's knife, 1 chisel. Do your own repairing.

EVERYTHING in blacksmith tools, bar iron, bolts, horse shoes, anvils, etc.

This Scale Only $6.95 Size of platform 17x1 20¼. Weighs ¾ to 600 lbs



$1.75 for this scale, weighs ½ oz. to 240 pounds.

$1.00 for mens duck coat. All kinds of duck, rubber and fur coats. Catalogue describes fully.

60 cts. for iron sheller. Shells any kind of corn. 10 in. an hour. 9 styles for hand and power.

$1.95 buys this brace and bit set, brace has 10 in. sweep, steel jaws, 8 warranted auger bits, sizes 1/4 to 1 in. 1 screw driver bit. 12 other sets. A complete set carpenter's tools $2.40 to $18.95. Our catalogue illustrates 7,000 different tools, 1,800 cuts tinware and other hardware.

27c for granite gray enameled steel coffee pot 1qt. 2 qt. 32c. 4 qt. 45c. 5 qt. 52c. Tea pots same prices. 9 qt. tea kettle, 48c Wash boiler, 69c

17c for granite gray enameled steel saucepan, size 2 quart 4 quart 26c, 6 quart 34c. 12 quart pail, 48c, 8 quart milk pan, 15c, 1 quart dipper, 6c, 9 inch pie plate, 3c, 9 inch cake pan, 4c.

45c gray granite enamel steel dish pan, size 10 qt, 17 qt 64c.

17c for grey enamel steel preserving or stewing kettle, size 2 qt., 4 qt. 25c, 6 qt. 31c.

Our Gray and Blue Granite Steel Ware and Tinware department is complete. Our catalogue illustrates 674 different styles kitchen utensils, every piece Guaranteed. We sell you at half the regular retail price. Send for catalogue, it will interest and save you money.

Send for Our Catalogue It has 432 pages, size 9x11 inches. Postage is 15c, but if you will cut this ad out and send it to us we will mail the catalog FREE. MARVIN SMITH CO., 55-57-59 N. Jefferson St., CHICAGO, ILL.

MORE HEN MONEY

MANN'S Latest Model Bone Cutter gives hens food which makes them lay. Cuts all bone, meat and gristle; never clogs.

Ten Days' Free Trial. No money until satisfied that it cuts easiest and fastest. Return at our expense if not satisfied. Catalogue free.

F. W. MANN CO., BOX 29, MILFORD, MASS.

These trade-mark crisscross lines on every package.

GLUTEN FLOUR For DYSPEPSIA.

SPECIAL DIABETIC FLOUR.

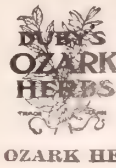
K. C. WHOLE WHEAT FLOUR.

Unlike all other goods. Ask Grocers.

For book or sample, write

Farwell & Rhines, Watertown, N. Y., U.S.A.

DARKEN YOUR GRAY HAIR



DUBY'S OZARK HERBS restores gray, streaked or faded hair to its natural color, beauty and softness. IT WILL NOT STAIN THE SCALP, is not sticky or dirty, contains no sulphur or lead, nitrate of silver, copperas, or poisonous drug of any kind, and is composed of roots, herbs, barks and flowers. It is NOT A DYE, but a HAIR RESTORER and costs ONLY 25 CENTS TO MAKE ONE PINT. Full size package sent by mail for 25 cents.

OZARK HERB COMPANY, St. Louis, Mo.

FIDELITY REWARDED

Ruth's Affection for Naomi Brings her into Israel

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

THE history of Ruth is deeply interesting teaching; and as a type of the Church, taken out from the Gentiles, it touches us most closely. There was a famine in the land, not by accident. It was when Israel turned away to serve other gods that the Lord "shut up the heaven that there be no rain, and that the land yield not her fruit" (Deut. 11: 16, 17). David counted it no accident, but a cause to inquire of the Lord, when "there was a famine in the land three years, year after year" (II. Sam. 21: 1). Elimelech of Bethlehem-judah, with his wife and two sons, sought to better themselves by going into the land of Moab. This was self-help, instead of dependence upon the Lord. It did not answer. First the sons married Moabitish wives, contrary to the command of God (Deut. 23: 3-6), and, of course, idolatry came with them into the family. Want of faith opened the door to the worship of other gods, and then death supervened. First Elimelech died, then the two sons, and Naomi was left a widow with her two Moabitish daughters-in-law. But the time of sorrow is the time of God's drawing near. He let the tidings reach the Israelitish widow that God had visited his people, in giving them bread. "Then she arose," and turned her steps towards the Lord's land, of which he says, "Dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed."

There was a warm tie of affection between the old widow and the two young ones; they had a mutual sorrow, and sorrow often brings hearts very close. They went with her; but soon she remonstrated with them, that all their prospects of remarriage would be at an end if they followed her into the Lord's land. Orpah made a feeble resistance to her request, and turned back to her people and unto her god. But Ruth clave to her.

There was much of grace in this heathen-born Moabite. She must long have sought after what was real; she must have heard from Naomi of her sin in forsaking the land which God had given to his people and in doubting him; and, doubtless, Naomi had told her that the hand of death in the family was God's chastisement for sin. And Ruth, who was called of God, understood the holiness of this just God, and was attracted towards him, and ready to forsake all for him. "God do so to me, and more also," she said, "if aught but death part thee and me." Naomi is a type of the backsliding people of Israel; Ruth of the Gentile Church, called in the days of Israel's deep declension.

Naomi returned to Bethlehem, but besought her neighbors to call her by another name: Mara (bitter). "For," she said, "the Almighty hath dealt very bitterly with me." It was harvest time; and Naomi remembered that Boaz, a man of great wealth, was a kinsman of her late husband. Ruth begged her mother-in-law to sanction her going to join the gleaners. "Go, my daughter," was the old widow's reply. And Ruth went out and happened to glean in the field of Boaz, who took notice of her, asked who she was, called her "Daughter" (Ruth 2: 8), and bade her remain, and glean in no other field, and all her wants should be supplied. Ruth was overcome with this unexpected favor; she did not take it as a matter of course; it penetrated her heart, and she fell upon her face, and said, "Why have I found grace in thy sight, seeing I am a stranger?" And then she found she was no stranger; this great man had heard of her devotion to Naomi and of her faith in God, and he gave her his blessing. "The Lord recompense thy work, and a full reward be given thee of the Lord God of Israel, under whose wings thou art come to trust" (Ruth 2: 9-12). This was the point: Ruth trusted in the God of Israel, and Boaz was conscious of it. The difference between Jew and Gentile was broken down by one common faith.

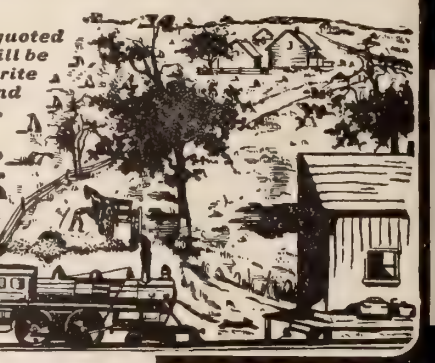
And Ruth took the corn she had gleaned back to her mother-in-law, and joy came into the old widow's heart when she saw the plenteous provision, and a great light dawned upon her.

From Ward's to You

The Ideal Ssytem of Merchandising

Buy your supplies direct and save the usual middlemen's profit. Are you so rich that you are not interested in making your money go as far as possible? We can save you $1.00 out of every $5.00 you spend. Our goods are purchased direct from the manufacturer and sold to our trade at practically wholesale prices. Over two million people are now patronizing us and buying everything they use at a saving of 15 to 40 per cent over the usual prices. These people are not going it blindly—they are the thinking people who know that a dollar saved is a dollar gained.

Our $2,500,000 stock of general merchandise is illustrated and quoted in our 1,100-page catalogue No. 71, just from the printers, and it will be sent anywhere upon receipt of 15 cents to help pay the postage. Write to-day, enclose 15 cents in stamps or coin and ask for Catalogue and Buyer's Guide No. 71. Over 120,000 people did this last month.



Montgomery Ward & Co.

CHICAGO

"The House that tells the Truth."

Write for Catalogue of Monte Carlo Coats for Women

15

ARTISTIC MONUMENTS

Cost No More than Plain Ones in

White Bronze

Marble is entirely out of date.

Granite soon gets moss-grown, discolored, requires constant expense and care, and eventually crumbles back to Mother Earth. Besides it is very expensive.

White Bronze is strictly everlasting. It **cannot** crumble with the action of frost. Moss-growth is an **impossibility.** It is more artistic than any stone. Then why not investigate it? It has been adopted for more than a hundred public monuments and by thousands of delighted customers in all parts of the country. Many granite dealers have used White Bronze in preference to granite for their own burial plots. We have designs from $4.00 to $4,000.00. Write at once for free designs and information. It puts you under no obligations. We deal direct and deliver everywhere.

Over $75,000 worth of work sold to Christian Herald readers in the last few years.

THE MONUMENTAL BRONZE CO.
70-90 Howard Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

SOLD! UNDER A Positive Guarantee

to wash as clean as can be done on **the washboard,** even to the wristbands and collar of the dirtiest shirt, and with much more ease. This applies to **Terriff's Perfect Washer,** which will be sent on trial at wholesale price. If not satisfactory, money will be refunded. **AGENTS WANTED.** For exclusive territory, terms and prices, write

PORTLAND MFG. CO., Box 231. **Portland, Mich.**

SENT FREE FOR 30 DAYS

In order that our patrons may get the best possible results from the bath cabinet, we have employed an Expert Physician to thoroughly investigate each patron's condition and send Free advice for 30 days.

With our new system of question blanks we can obtain remarkable results without cost to the patient. Write to-day for question blank and Free book.

Good Agents can secure position with us.

Robinson Thermal Bath Co., 901-917 Jefferson St., Toledo, O.

This Solid Oak, Cane Seat, Full Size

ROCKER FREE

to any lady who will sell 12 pounds of baking powder. We allow you to give your customer a choice of over 25 costly presents to assist you in making rapid sales. We ship baking powder, the presents and your rocker and allow you ample time to deliver and collect before you send any money. Write for order sheet.

Chas. T. Walthall & Co., B 2. Cincinnati, O.

The Natural Body Brace advertised in this paper in the first issue of this month is a delightful, certain remedy for ailments peculiar to women and girls. It makes walking and work easy; gives good figure and light step. Write the Natural Body Brace Co., Box 171, Salina, Kan., for free illustrated book.

THE INTERNAL BATH

BY MEANS OF

"THE J. B. L. CASCADE TREATMENT"

GIVES

HEALTH, STRENGTH, VITALITY

The **J. B. L. Cascade** is the only appliance especially made for the successful **practice of the Internal Bath.** It is simple in construction, absolutely safe, invariably effective, and can be applied by any person.

The fundamental principle of the internal bath and its appliance, the **J. B. L. Cascade,** is, roughly stated: Every disease arises from the retention of waste matter in the system—Nature's drainage being clogged. In the vast majority of cases the clogging is in the colon or large intestine. Positively the one harmless and efficient means of clearing away this waste is the internal bath given with the **J. B. L. Cascade.**

The statement of fact in the last sentence is deceivingly simple, for there is **no device or invention** in medicine which, for far-reaching beneficence, for scope of usefulness to sick and well, surpasses the **J. B. L. Cascade.** There is room here merely to touch upon its field, the vastness of which may be suggested to you by pondering on the question: "If external cleanliness is essential to health, how much more important is internal cleanliness?"

The internal bath is a sovereign remedy for ninety-nine per cent of all diseases. Its action prevents and relieves **Appendicitis, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Typhoid and all Malarial Diseases, Headaches, etc.** The only treatment that gives immediate relief in cases of over-indulgence in eating or drinking.

This wonderful treatment is in successful use by 200,000 people. It is indorsed and prescribed by eminent physicians. An abundance of letters from grateful people bear witness to its astonishing merit.

CONVINCING EVIDENCE

"The most perfect system of medical treatment that the wisdom of man has yet discovered."
BURCHAM MILLS, ALA. REV. J. B. RICHARDSON.

"I still keep recommending the 'Cascade treatment' in my pastoral work. I consider it the greatest discovery of the closing century, bringing Joy, Beauty, and Life to so many that had almost despaired of ever again feeling the tingle of health in their bodies."
NEW PLYMOUTH, IDAHO. REV. W. L. STRANGE.

"I am using it for bladder and kidney trouble, and it has afforded me the most wonderful relief. My satisfaction is so great that I shall do all in my power to induce others to use it."
OWENS, DE SOTO CO., FLA. REV. J. H. HYMAN.

"I have been using the 'Cascade,' both myself and family, for about three years. I am delighted with it, but that does not express it. I shall do all I can to persuade others to use it."
TIGNALL, GA. REV. J. H. FORTSON.

We want to send free to every person, sick or well, a simple statement setting forth this treatment. It contains matters which must interest every thinking person. If you live in New York you are earnestly invited to call, but if you cannot call, write for our pamphlet "The What, The Why, The Way," which will be sent free on application, together with our great special offer for this month only.

TYRRELL'S HYGIENIC INSTITUTE, Clerk 10 T, 1562 BROADWAY, NEW YORK,

A NEW INVENTION! Big Money MAKER.

BIG WAGES TO HUSTLERS. Write for Special offer to Men and Women, at home or traveling, all or part time, showing, taking orders and appointing agents for **HARRISON'S BLUE FLAME NEW FUEL OIL STOVES,** with or without **Radiator** attachment for heating. Wonderful invention. Just out. Nothing else like it. Great seller.

Splendid for Cooking and Heating

We want Agents, Salesmen, Managers in every State. Biggest money-maker ever offered. Enormous demand year round, in every city, town, village and among farmers. Customers delighted. **Write for Catalogue.**

MOST WONDERFUL STOVE EVER INVENTED.

A SPOONFUL FULL OF OIL MAKES A HOGSHEAD OF FUEL GAS.

Generates its own Fuel Gas from Kerosene or common coal oil. No wick, dirt, smoke, kindling, ashes. Splendid for cooking. Makes fine **Heating Stove** for rooms, stores, offices, with **Radiator** attachment.

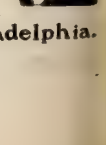
CHEAPEST AND SAFEST FUEL **10 to 20 Cents** a week should furnish Fuel Gas for small family for cooking. A gallon of Kerosene oil costing 8 to 10c will furnish Fuel Gas for a constant blue flame, hottest fire, for about 18 hours.

NO MORE BIG COAL BILLS Expensive, dirty coal and wood stoves, smoky oil wick stoves, dangerous gasoline stoves, etc. Our stoves are a delight—absolutely safe—will not explode, simple, easily operated. Handsomely made of sheet steel, finely finished—last for years. All sizes. **PRICES, $3.00 UP.**

Write to-day for **Catalogue, FREE. ALSO FOR SPECIAL OFFER, NEW PLAN, ETC.**
Address, **WORLD MANUFACTURING CO., 5208 WORLD BUILDING, CINCINNATI, OHIO.**

I'LL ADVERTISE YOUR PROPERTY FREE OF CHARGE I can **Sell** or **Exchange** your **Real Estate** for whatever you need—**Cash** or **Property** elsewhere. My system is unique, original and successful. I ask no fees in advance, I get no pay until your property is sold. Write for my plan—its free. Send 10 cts. coin or stamps for Bulletin. GEO. W. READ, 824 Dun Bldg., Buffalo, N.Y.

CORNS If you don't want to risk 15 cents (by mail or at druggists) send postal for free trial box of **A-CORN SALVE.**



Removes the toe-corn every time.

Giant Chemical Co., Philadelphia.

A Whole Year for 10 Cents

Once More this SPECIAL OFFER is made to the readers of Christian Herald

As a special offer from **The Woman's Magazine** of St. Louis, Mo., every reader of The Christian Herald who sends the small sum of 10 cents, will receive that beautifully illustrated monthly magazine every month for twelve months.

The Woman's Magazine is one of the largest and most beautifully illustrated monthly magazines published. **Now has the largest paid subscription of any magazine in the world, having NEARLY ONE MILLION SUBSCRIBERS.**

Each number contains from three to five splendid stories, ninety-six columns of special illustrated departments, telling all about **Flowers, the Garden, Lacemaking** and **Embroidery** (with new and beautiful patterns and designs each month), hundreds of new **Cooking Receipts, How to Do Things, the Latest Fashions, Poultry and Pets, Household Decoration, Instruction in Dressmaking, Shorthand and Painting, Answers to Correspondents** and **Health** and **Beauty Columns.**

Woman's Magazine

St. Louis Missouri

The Subscribers to **The Woman's Magazine** are now engaged in a contest on the attendance at the great St. Louis World's Fair, in which **$75,000.00 IN GOLD** will be distributed among those who are successful. **You** will have the same opportunity as any one else, if you will subscribe **NOW.**

The Readers of The Woman's Magazine Always Know How to Do Things. Their Gardens and Houses are the Wonder of Their Neighbors, because it contains Plain, Easily Understood Articles, telling More Good Things About Flowers and the Garden than regular Floral Papers and always seasonable. More Good Things About Fancy Work and Embroidery, with illustrated patterns, than Fashion Papers. More Good Things About Poultry and the Garden, and how to make money with them, than Poultry papers. More Good things about the Kitchen and Household than Household Papers.

Always Seasonable. Always Correct. Always Easily Understood.

Beautiful Photo Engravings 9 x 12 in. in each issue and THE BEST STORIES YOU EVER READ

This is the greatest opportunity you will ever get to secure one of the finest monthly magazines published, **for a whole year for 10 cents,** the price usually charged for a single copy of such a paper. DO NOT DELAY, but send 10 cents for the year's subscription, stating that you are a reader of The Christian Herald, to

THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE, 107 N. 8th St., St. Louis, Mo.

NOTICE: If you wish to take advantage of this opportunity for your friends, you can send 10 cents each for as many subscriptions as you wish. You could not make a nicer present to your friends than one which will remind them each month for a year, of you, so pleasantly.

40 Highest Awards in Europe & America.

WALTER BAKER & CO'S BREAKFAST COCOA

The Finest in the World

WALTER BAKER & CO.'S MILLS, DORCHESTER AND MILTON, MASS.

Absolutly Pure

Unequaled for smoothness, delicacy and flavor. Examine the package you receive and make sure that it bears our trade-mark.

OUR CHOICE RECIPE BOOK,

Sent free to any address, will tell you how to make FUDGE and a great variety of delicious drinks and dainty dishes from our Cocoa and Chocolate.

WALTER BAKER & CO. *Limited*

Established 1780 **DORCHESTER, MASS.**

SUBSCRIPTION $1.50 PER ANNUM NEW YORK, DECEMBER 3, 1902 VOL. 25—NO 49. PRICE 5 CENTS

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT, 1902 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

SEE PAGE 1010

THE **MAD MULLAH'S SCOUT** *PROCLAIMING THE* **"HOLY WAR"** *IN* **AFRICA**

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I. For answers to the questions which appear below, when accepted, we will allow compensation for the matter used at the rate of **One Dollar** a hundred words. Answers should so far as possible be limited to one hundred words.

II. Answers must be received at this office **three weeks in advance** of the date on which they are intended to appear.

III. The editor reserves the right to condense accepted answers when necessary, and compensation will be based on the matter as printed.

IV. Do not write inquiring if your material has been accepted. If it appears on this page, you will know that it has been accepted.

V. We cannot return any MSS. sent to the Editor of the MAIL-BAG - not even if stamps accompany them.

VI. Write only on one side of the sheet, and never send on the same sheet anything intended for any other department of the paper.

VII. Letters addressed to the MAIL-BAG must contain the names and addresses of the writers, not for publication, but in order that answers may be sent by mail when that mode is preferable.

VIII. Address all communications intended for this department, **Editor The Mail-Bag, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.**

Readers are invited to forward new questions suitable for discussion in this department.

Answered in Issue of Nov. 26

In a case where the father and mother belong to different religious denominations, which of the two shall decide the denomination of the children?

To be Answered in Issue of Dec. 10

Are there any serious objections to legalized compulsory arbitration as a means of settling labor disputes, and thereby averting strikes and lockouts?

To be Answered in Issue of Dec. 17

Is a clergyman justified in refusing to officiate at a marriage, one of the parties to which has a divorced partner still living?

To be Answered in Issue of Dec. 24

How far would a young man be justified in taking part in the diversions of society, in order to meet influential men and women and so to advance his own social and business standing?

To be Answered in Issue of Dec. 31

Should the intellect be the master or the servant of the emotions?

On and after Jan. 7, 1903, THE MAIL BAG will be devoted weekly to replying to letters received from readers in all parts of the world. This departure is rendered necessary by the increasing volume of correspondence of this character. Elsewhere in the paper, frequent opportunity will be afforded our readers to unite in a Symposium of opinions on a stated question, dealing with some one of the live topics of the day.

Miscellaneous Questions

R. O. F., Pawtucket, R. I. Are there any birds without wings?

In this country, no. But you can find wingless birds both in New Zealand and Australia. The best known is the Kiwi, from whose white feathers beautiful mats are made.

M. H. R., East Orange, N. J. Is it not true that novelists and playwrights very much overdraw the horrors of the deathbed?

This is a common error among writers. We have been told by doctors who have witnessed thousands of deaths, that the last moments are seldom—almost never—terrible.

I. I. N., Louisville. What is the best kind of dog for a family pet?

Just a plain mongrel, a friend who is versed in dog-lore assures us, and adds: "If you want a faithful, trustworthy dog, that's the kind to get. Dogs that hold their heads high, and want to sit on cushions and wear blue ribbons round their necks, five times out of six show their high breeding by one day snapping at the children, or taking poison the day after you have paid the veterinary surgeon's bill for curing them of one of their fashionable diseases. Now, you can't get a mongrel dog to take poison, and you can't lose him, as you can a high-bred dog that will cost you a small fortune in rewards before you know he is in league with all the bad characters in the neighborhood. A mongrel dog knows he is only allowed to live as a special privilege, and that makes him humble and faithful and very grateful for attentions."

J. S., Butte, Mont. Can you let me know whether any sea-going canoes are built in America?

They are by the Indians of British Columbia and possibly of some parts of South America. Some of the largest canoes are capable of holding a hundred people, and can be speeded through a smooth sea at the rate of 100 miles a day. They are worth from $200 to $400.

P. A., Rochester, N. Y. There has been a discussion in our family and we have decided to submit the matter to you. I maintain that it is nonsense to talk about the human eye being expressive, because whatever expression there may be about the eyes is due to the movement of the eyelids; but my family take the opposite view. Which side is right?

Oculists tell us that except for the more or less mechanical expansion and contraction of the pupil, the eye has no more expression than a glass marble. Individual expression consists in the varying movements of the lids peculiar to different people.

James B., Detroit. What was the chief cause of the early Christians' hatred for the Jews, outside of religious antagonism?

It was, undoubtedly, the profound knowledge which the Jews had acquired in the study of medicine, which, above everything else, brought down upon them the hatred of the church. Not only was it thought best by the clergy of the Middle Ages to suppress all knowledge outside their own ranks, but much of their authority, and no small part of their income was derived from their trade in relics for the cure of the sick. The skill of the Jews in the healing arts was regarded as diabolical, and it was the antipathy aroused by their learning in the school of medicine which started the wave of antagonism.

R. S. A., Far Rockaway, N.Y. When did the first steamship cross the Atlantic?

The *Great Western* sailed from Bristol, April 8, 1838, and reached New York on the 23d. The *Sirius* arrived here the same day, having sailed from Liverpool on April 4.

J. A. R., Bridgeport. What part of America was the seat of the earliest civilization?

Peru. Civilization depends upon climate and agriculture. It begins in a country where the crops may be depended on. Then men, being relieved of anxiety in regard to the necessities of existence, can turn their attention to lawmaking, and can take the first steps toward national progress. Rainless countries are, consequently, found to be the cradle of civilization. Civilization in America began in Peru and not on the banks of the Mississippi; in the Old World it began beside the Nile and not on the banks of the Danube.

J. A. B., Pittsburg, Pa. Is it true that the sun is nearer the earth in winter than in summer?

Yes. But the northern hemisphere of the earth being turned from the sun in the winter, so that the sun's rays strike at an angle, instead of directly as in the summer, the winters are colder.

Mary M. C., Vassar, Mich. Please give a list of a few of the best historical books dealing with the time of Christ—just a few of the best ones. I mean books like *Ben Hur*, *Quo Vadis* and *Hypatia*.

These are historical novels, and being fiction, with only a slight historical basis, they are of little value, as far as the record of events is concerned. Lytton, Ebers, Kingsley, Croly, Mrs. E. S. Phelps, Sienkiewicz, have each written stories dealing with the time of Christ. They form pleasant and stimulating reading, but they should never be confused with actual history.

Mrs. Charles H., So. Dayton, N. Y. By what authority was the Lord's Prayer changed to "trespass" instead of "debts," as recorded in the "Gospel according to St. Matthew?"

If you examine the passage in the Revised Bible, you will find that the word "trespass" is preferred by the revisers. It is a more comprehensive and expressive word.

Julia K. R. In ancient times, the theatre was a means of popular instruction, rather than mere amusement. Nowadays, it has become largely a disseminator of morbid sensationalism and an interpreter of vice. This does not apply to all theatres, it is true, but to so many, that it is not always easy to say which are the good and which the bad.

H. M. S., St. Louis. Explain why people open their mouths in surprise or astonishment.

If our correspondent will consult Darwin, he will find the explanation given that this habit is due to a desire for quietness (it being possible to breathe without noise with the mouth open) and also to ineffectiveness of breathing. Furthermore, if he has ever studied children or baby birds, he will have noticed that at any unexpected sound or other stimulus they will open wide their mouths expecting food, and it is possible that this baby movement is unconsciously imitated under any excitement in later life.

Z. T. G., Gibson Station, Va. What is known of Melchisedec? Is there any ground for holding, as has been stated, that he was divine?

He is mentioned (Gen. 14: 18-20) as a king and a priest. The allusion is mysterious, and has never been satisfactorily explained. That Abraham recognized his eminence is obvious, but that he was divine there is no reason to believe. The reference to him in Hebrews 5: 6 does not imply that he had no parents, but that they were unknown, obscure people. The writer of the Epistle used the character as an illustration to show that the fact of Christ not being of the priestly tribe did not invalidate his claim to the priestly character. In the recently deciphered Tel-el-Amarna tablets, there are several letters containing curiously parallel claims on the part of a potentate, who boasts of not having inherited his kingdom from father or mother, but by the appointment of the mighty gods.

Subscriber. There are comparatively few women proofreaders. The work is arduous and requires special training. There are many other occupations that might be regarded as more congenial to the average woman of education.

The Lighthouse League badge is ready for delivery to members at the exact cost price—50 cents each—and a 2-cent stamp. It is not only ornamental but useful, and can be had in either gilt or sterling silver. Members should specify with their orders which metal they prefer. Orders should be sent to Orrin B. Booth, General Secretary, 92 Bible House, New York.

The poem, entitled "A Modern Petition," which appeared in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD of November 12, should have been credited to Caroline A. Walker, from whose versatile pen it was originally contributed to *Life*, which printed it some time ago.

H. G. A., Colo. 1. The theory that every building of harmonious proportions has its keynote is a very old one, but there is no record that it was ever practically illustrated. 2. See Job 19: 26, 27.

Mabel S., Tarrytown. It is certainly "bad form" to look at your watch during the course of a sermon. It is the same thing as saying, "Well, now, are you not nearly finished?" There is a story told of a clergyman, who, in the course of his preaching, addressed his congregation as follows: "I have noticed that two or three of the brethren have looked at their watches several times in the last few minutes. For fear their time-pieces may not agree, I will say that the correct time is 11:45. I set my watch by the regulator at the jeweler's last night The sermon will be over at 12:01. It would have closed promptly at 12, but for this digression. Let us proceed to consider now what the apostle meant when he said, 'I press toward the mark.'"

Among the odd questions which reach us in THE MAIL-BAG this week, is one from a correspondent in South Africa, who wants to know the size of the largest honeycomb that has ever been found in America. The largest of which we can find any authentic record is one which measured thirty feet in length. It was taken from a hollow tree in the southern part of Georgia. Two swarms of bees had a hand at making it. One worked from the top of the hollow and the other from the bottom, until they met in the middle.

A COTTON-GIN IN DIXIE

The cotton gins used in the South to-day are a great improvement on the one Eli Whitney invented, but the principle is the same. In the old-time gin, while it was in full operation, the very air seemed white with flying particles; now, with the improved gin, no lint is in evidence. In fact, in many instances, the modern gin is more like a complete factory; after the fibre is cleaned, it is sent automatically into a press and baled.

An Old Lady's Bible

"I am so pleased with my Red Letter Bible. It is a handsome book. The print is so large, that I have no trouble to read it at night. I am an old lady, and small print I cannot see clearly. I receive THE CHRISTIAN HERALD regularly every week, and it is like seeing an old friend. ELIZA H. LYNCH.

Aurora, Ill.

The Red Letter Bible, together with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD one year, $3.

We have received many letters from subscribers whose subscriptions do not expire until after the beginning of the new year, inquiring how they can get possession of the Family Art Gallery and other premiums in time to use them for the Christmas holidays. In response to these inquiries, we would say that subscriptions expiring during the year 1903 may be RENEWED AT THE PRESENT TIME without any loss to the subscriber, as the date is extended for a full year from the date on which the subscription expires. On receipt of such renewal, we will immediately forward the selected premiums.

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 3, 1902

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

JENNIE'S PLAYMATE AND HER LEGACY

REV. MR. WEISS AND WIFE

DIRECTOR AND DIRECTRESS WITH NURSES AND LEPERS

BETHESDA, SURINAM'S HOUSE OF MERCY

Exiles *in* Tropical Gardens

HELP FOR THE CHILDREN OF DOOM

FROM GROOT CHATILLON, the Dutch Leper colony near Paramaribo, Surinam, two Moravian missionaries, Rev. Mr. Weiss and his wife, recently came in simple faith to this city to plead the cause of the afflicted ones there—such afflicted ones as our Lord when on earth turned often out of his way to heal. Exiles from their native land, they are giving their lives to the relief of Surinam's lepers, and they dwell there in a community whose members—directors, nurses and patients—are practically banished from the world.

Leprosy lurks in many corners of Surinam. Hundreds of coolies working on different estates in the interior are tainted with it, and there are many lepers of a better class living in the city of Paramaribo. It is among the latter that the gravest difficulty exists perhaps in rooting out the evil. Families do not like to have their stricken one cut off from them; the stricken one does not like to go into banishment and imprisonment. So, lepers are sheltered in prosperous homes, and the curse is thereby extended through infection. In 1897, the Dutch Government established the leper colony Groot Chatillon, and now every leper found in the open streets of the towns is arrested and compelled to live within its confines, a prisoner. A reward of twenty-five guilders is paid to any one who brings a leper for commitment. The longing to escape such fate and remain among their own people is so strong that these poor creatures rarely venture out of doors, and only in visiting homes, can any one form an idea of the real extent of the disease.

The Government Asylum contains some 150 inmates, for whom a hospital and a regular physician are provided. Across the canal is the little Protestant Leper Settlement of "Bethesda," founded in 1899, by the combined Protestant Churches in Surinam. Rev. Mr. Weiss has the spiritual oversight of both establishments; the entire colony attends the church over which he presides. Those who come to Bethesda, come of their own will, and are not held there by legal process. Many who hid in their homes avoiding commitment to the Government institution are eager for shelter here. Some are able to pay a little for their keep; others have friends who help them; some have nothing to pay. All receive kindly attention, faithful and intelligent nursing, and watchful, spiritual care. Since the pastor of the flock is director, everything is made to bend towards the end of leading the leper to accept the one hope that remains for him — eternal salvation in Jesus Christ. There are trained nurses from Germany, Deaconesses Philippina and Martha. Bethesda is a tiny village, composed of small, wooden houses of two rooms each, every leper having his or her own apartment with porch attached. There are vegetable gardens and flower plots which the colonists take pleasure in tending. The patients vie with each other in keeping their rooms tidy and inviting. By frequent changes of garments and careful dressing of wounds, the hideousness of the awful disease is concealed as much as possible; and everything is done to make the painful tedium of these doomed ones as pleasant as may be. In the morning hours, the visitor may hear a sound of sweet singing issuing from the bath-house at the rear of the village, and looking within, may find Sister Martha dressing and bandaging a patient's sores while both sing a song of Zion. In one room, a young carpenter, still able to use his hands, is at work, and he, perhaps, is singing a hymn. Near a cottage entrance stands a leper girl nursing her doll. There is a summer house in the grounds where all may gather for social intercourse. At prayer-meeting those who cannot walk to worship are brought in; and the voice of song and prayer floats out upon the tropical night. At Christmas and other festival times there are pleasant surprises for everybody, and on the birthdays of patients there is always a little banquet with a birthday cake made by Mrs. Weiss, who, as the housekeeper of the great establishment, looks with motherly care after the comfort of each and all. In the afternoon, she and her husband visit the patients in the Government Asylum. Here, their work is greatly blessed, but it is more difficult than in Bethesda. The inmates feel that they are prisoners; they are of a different class of people, too,—the class who could be taken up on the street. A number are coolies, brought from India to labor in Surinam, where they contracted leprosy. They can never return to their native land, and they are bitter and give much trouble, and police force is necessary.

A MARKET SCENE IN PARAMARIBO

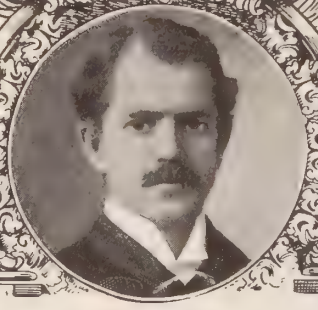
Typical of many instances proving how Bethesda is needed, this is told: A little girl showed her mother a strange spot on her body. The mother set her apart in an upper room, and attended her with occasional aid from an old negress. Once, the child said weeping: "What have I done so bad that I may go out doors no more, nor see my brothers and sisters again? Put me on a plantation." "I have none, my child." She exclaimed: "Mother, the negress says at Bethesda I might play out doors and have my flowers around me. Let me go." When Jennie entered the leper's church, there was nothing left of her former beauty but her long golden hair; yet none shrank from her and she was happy. She found a little playmate, to whom she left her dolls when she died. A prosperous young man the day before his wedding released his betrothed, because a tell-tale spot had appeared on his arm. He came to Bethesda, and there the lovers bade each other farewell. He is blind, and would suffer sorely if placed where he could not have kindness and care. Many lepers applying for admission to Bethesda have to be turned away; room is lacking. More cottages are needed. In America, a Protestant co-operative committee has been formed. Any contributions for the work sent to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD will be promptly acknowledged and duly forwarded.

A MISSIONARY TEA IN BETHESDA

THE
American Pulpit

...SERMON BY...

Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage, D.D.
of the Jefferson Park
Presbyterian Church, Chicago



PARENTAL SINS

PROVERBS 30: 17: "The eye that mocketh at his father, and despiseth to obey his mother, the ravens of the valley shall pick it out, and the young eagles shall eat it."

HORRIBLE is the Solomonic word-picture. The gibbet, the stenchful corpse, the skeleton protruding through the torn and mortifying flesh, the feathered gormandizers banqueting upon the carrion, the clanging, rusty chains holding aloft the putrifying mass, these are the theme of my text. It is a warning to all boys and girls, as well as to all grown men and women that filial contempt is never justifiable in God's sight. No matter what our parents may do or say, we must always respect and honor them, because they are our father and mother. If we ever allow ourselves to despise them, then we shall incur the anger of God, who, by one of the ten commandments, explicitly enjoined that parents be honored by their offspring. And with that command public opinion is fully in accord, The son, who dishonors his parents, is despised in his life, and his very memory is gibbeted by public contumely after his death. He is held up to public scorn and derision, as were the ancient robbers and state criminals, whose heads used to be stuck upon long poles and for weeks exposed to public view from the top of the arch of London Temple Bar, until at last all the flesh disappeared, and nothing remained but the bleached skulls.

But though God denounces children who despise their parents, no matter how heinous the parental sins and shortcomings may be, yet as I begin to study my text in its connection with other passages of Scripture, the more I find that many of the most common filial sins can be traced back to parental sins. Some years ago, upon the Holstein Ranch in California, three little orioles were taken from a nest and confined within a bird cage. No sooner was this done, than the mother bird appeared and tried to liberate her young. Failing in this, she flew away and brought to her incarcerated babies a sprig of the deadly larkspur. In a few minutes those three fledglings with foaming mouths lay dead in the bottom of the cage. If the mother bird could not free her young, then she preferred to kill them. How often, alas, have human parents seen their offspring in a captivity to sin to which death would have been preferable, and the saddest reflection they can have, is that this captivity is the result of the moral poison they have themselves administered. By thoughtless mistakes and culpable negligence, they may have inspired their children with a contempt for themselves which has been the beginning of an evil life, ending in spiritual death.

Avoid Partiality

I shall try this morning to enumerate some of the shortcomings and sins into which neglectful and selfish and sinful parents have fallen in their dealings with their children. I would enumerate those parental sins, because the inspired author who penned the words of my text is also the Solomon who wrote, that if consecrated, godly parents would train up a child in the way he should go, when he is grown, that matured child would not only be loyal to his earthly parents, but also to his Heavenly Father.

All parents in the first place should show their children that they have no parental favorites. They should prove that all the children, as individuals, have an equal share of a father's and a mother's love. They should convince their boys and girls alike that no one child occupies a larger area in the parental heart-cells than every other child. For when a child begins to feel that the father or mother does not care for him as much as the rest of the children that child immediately begins to despise that parental partiality. Love feeds on love. And yet there are thousands upon thousands of homes in America in which you would not have to visit more than two or three days before you could, while there, tell which was the favorite son or daughter. That child will perhaps be better dressed, as old Jacob aroused the jealousy of his other children by buying for his favorite boy, Joseph, a coat of many colors. That child will have a better room in the house than the other children. He will have more spending money. He will be allowed to do what the other children are not allowed to do. On the other hand, the child which is not the parental favorite will often be shoved into the background, or sent away to the country, as Jesse sent his youngest son, David, off to tend the sheep. It is easy enough for parents to say that they have no favorites. But the words of the lip do not always correspond with the facts of the life. At nearly every funeral of a little child which I have attended in my pastoral work, I have heard a statement like this made by the side of the white casket: "It is too bad the little one was taken. She was her father's or mother's favorite." Now before God to-day, I declare that no parent has a right to have a favorite child. No favorite: unless that child is a born idiot or an invalid, or one who should be cared for and guarded the more carefully because of his or her helplessness. The fraternal hatred existing between Esau and Jacob can be directly attributed to Isaac's favoritism for his eldest son, and Rebekah's favoritism for her younger boy. And many and many a home is broken up to-day because fathers and mothers will persist in showing preferences for one child at the expense of the affection they ought to show for their other children.

A Despised Daughter

Parental favoritism has caused many a boy or girl to be sceptical of a father's or a mother's love,—the same kind of a scepticism which, in India, a little girl had, who a few years ago, made a significant comparison to an American missionary. In India, a daughter is supposed to be of such a low order of creation that some Mohammedan priests assert that women have no souls and no hereafter. And so, one day, when this little girl was trying to describe God's love for her sex, she said: "Why, it is the smallest love in the world, if it is a love!" "How small is that?" asked the lady missionary. "Oh, very, very small." "But how small?" "Why," answered the young Indian maiden, "the love of God for us women is as small—it is as small as the love my father felt for me on the day that I was born." May God never allow you, O. father and mother, to instil such a distorted idea of parental affection into any child's mind and heart, on account of favoritism for some of your children at the expense of the others. May God inspire every one of you to teach your boys and girls that each one of them has a full measure of your love. May God inspire all parents to treat all their children alike, with the exception that they should be a little gentler and more thoughtful of the child who is sick, or is crippled, like Mephibosheth, who was lame in both his feet.

Allowing the servant girls to take the place of maternal and paternal companionship, can truly be classed among parental sins. I would not for an instant either say or write one word which would wound the feelings of thousands and tens of thousands of young women, who have consecrated their lives to the noble calling of nursegirl's work. Some of the mightiest men of the ages have testified that they would never have been what they were, but for the self-sacrificing love of their nurses, who not only rocked them to sleep when they were tired, but also started their little feet in the paths of rectitude and piety. The Earl of Shaftesbury declared that the greatest inspiration for a true religious life was instilled into him by the faithfulness of his Christian nurse. The mighty potentate, the late Alexander III, the Czar of all the Russias, honored the faithfulness and the devoted love of his nurse. Surrounded by the Grand Dukes of Russia, for three long miles he followed a-foot after the hearse which carried the mortal remains of that dear friend, through a blinding snowstorm, out to the Royal Mausoleum of St. Petersburg. And as the dying French soldier, writhing under the surgeon's knife, cried out: "Doctor, cut a little deeper, and you will see pictured upon my heart the face of the mighty Emperor," so, many of us, if we cut down into the hearts of the faithful servants who have watched over us in our childhood, could there find our own faces, because the hearts of these faithful servitors beat with love for us.

Personal Attention

But though many of our household servants may be to us and to our children as the Earl of Shaftesbury's Christian nurse was to him, yet no true father or mother can afford to delegate the physical, moral and religious training of their children to servants, no matter how faithful and true those servants may be. No woman can take the place of a true mother by the side of the crib. No man can do for the boys what a consecrated father is able to do when he is faithful to the trust which God has given to him.

Oh man, studying the debit and credit sides of your ledgers, counting up your hundreds of thousands of dollars, and carefully watching the manifold details of a vast mercantile enterprise, which taxes your physical and mental energies to the utmost, you may think you have no time to examine into the details of how your thirteen-year-old son spends his weekly allowance. But you ought to take that time. On account of your parental neglect, you may live to regret the day that you were born and also the day that your son was born. Oh woman, you may think this is the age for the emancipation of your sisters. In pride you may listen to week-day lectures on woman's rights, and Shakespeare, and sculpture, and art. You may consider it a great social opportunity to be able to join a card party one afternoon, and go to a tea the next afternoon, and be the equal and the associate of the social queens of our most prominent cities. But no social nor worldly honor ought to be great enough or important enough to entice you away from your nursery, so that you must delegate the care of your children to a hired servant. Parental neglect is not in God's sight a simple misdemeanor; it is a sin.

Lack of nursery discipline can sometimes be classed among parental sins, or rather, mistakes. We would not like to call the actions of a too indulgent parent by such a harsh word as sin. Yet Solomon, who wrote the words of my text, gave the parental mistakes of overindulgence even a harder definition than that of sin. He said: "He that spareth his rod hateth his son, but he that loveth him, chasteneth him betimes." In other words, we have a right to make by this quotation the simple deduction, that if a father will not make a child learn to obey him, then he is very apt to let a child learn to despise him.

Injurious Leniency

I used to be very harsh in my condemnation of parents who were overindulgent and would not compel obedience upon the part of their children. But the older I grew the more lenient I became in my criticism of this evil. I have found out that the invariable reason why most parents are overlenient with their children, is because they have a family plot in which they have buried some of their little ones. It is on account of the little pale faces of the dead that they shrink from causing tears to flow over the rosy cheeks of the living.

But, fathers and mothers, though you may have buried two of your children, remember that you are not just to the living, unless you teach them the laws of filial obedience. A disobedient son invariably means a wilful, wayward, selfish, petulant, unbalanced and God-defying man. An undutiful daughter generally means a quick-tempered, sinful, ungovernable woman, who will ultimately despise and trample upon all pure love. It was because Queen Agrippina laughed at her little, wilful boy, Nero, who doubled up his tiny fists and struck at her, that she was compelled to live to see the day when the queen mother would have to bare her flesh for the fatal stroke of the royal hirelings who came to do the bidding of a murderous son. Sometimes the unkindest act that a parent can do to a child is to give to the boy or girl a sugar plum, when that child ought to have, according to the Solomonic advice, a good, sound thrashing.

Hypocrisy is the most awful of all parental sins. No matter what the father or mother may do, as long as the child can firmly believe that his parents are living consecrated, godly, pure and noble lives, that child is bound to the foot of the Cross with bands of steel. But when the child believes that his mother and father are leading hypocritical lives—pretending one thing to the world and living another kind of life at home—as a rule, there is very little temporal or spiritual hope for the child. Bad parents generally have bad children.

Sometimes, the reverse of this rule seems to be true. Good parents, also, for a while may seem to have bad children. But if you will carefully study the history of different Christian homes, you will generally, aye, I believe always, find that the children of consecrated, godly parents, who have trained them up in the way they should go, will always turn out right; while those hypocritical parents who do not train up their children rightly, will ultimately have their children turn out wrong.

The Promise Fulfilled

Good old Dr. Alexander, of Princeton College, once preached upon this text: "Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it." He preached to prove that nearly all the sins which men and women practice, can ultimately be traced back to wrong parental training, or to the hypocrisies of parents, who have lived in the home a religion of sham. After the sermon was over, some of Dr. Alexander's friends said to him: "Professor, it is absurd for you to preach a sermon like that. If what you say is true, then you yourself have been living the wrong kind of a Christian life, or else you have not trained your children as you should have done. You know, Doctor, that your boy Dick, is one of the worst boys in all Princeton College. He is as wild as wild can be." "Oh," answered the good old Doctor, "you did not hear my text aright. My text says: 'Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old—' Dick is not old yet. Just wait a while, and the boy will come out all right." Dr. Alexander spoke the truth; Dick did come out all right. In a few years, he not only gave his heart to God, but he went to New York City and entered business as a Christian layman; and long after

his honored father had pillowed his head in the dust, Richard Alexander, the wild Princeton student, wielded a mighty influence for God and for heaven. So, my friends, to-day, as Christian men and women, we must realize that the whole future destinies of our children are largely dependent upon us. If we live consecrated, godly lives, and train up our children in the way they should go, they will also become consecrated Christian men and women. And if we are hypocrites, and do not train them as they ought to be trained, then our children will also turn out wrong. Bad parents have bad sons and daughters. Good parents produce good children. There is hardly an exception to the rule.

Parental examples and training invariably reproduce themselves in the lives of children. There is a beautiful story told of a noted king in the far East who was about to take a journey into a remote part of his kingdom. He therefore sent ahead of him a trusted minister to build for his royal master a suitable palace where the king could lodge in the far country. When the royal courier reached the remote part of the kingdom, he found a plague raging there, and people were dying by thousands and tens of thousands. So, instead of taking the money from the royal treasury and spending it for bricks and stones and mortar, the royal messenger spent it for bread and medicine. With it he dug graves and buried the dead. With it he bought clothing to protect the living. And when the king came and found what his messenger had done, instead of punishing his minister, he commended him. He said, "Oh faithful servant, you have builded for me a palace. You builded it in the hearts of my people. You have builded its white walls out of the tombstones which you have erected over the graves of the dead. You have jeweled it with the tears you have wiped away. You have made my palace echo with the sweetest of songs; for those songs are the echoing sobs which you have stilled." So, like the king of old, who sent his messenger into the far country, God sends us forth as parents on a most important mission. By our examples and self-sacrificing love, we are to build the Palace of Purity in the hearts of our children. What we do invariably decides how our children shall live and die; it decides their eternal welfare. The influence of noble Christian parents upon the lives of their children cannot be described better by me in closing, than by telling the history of my old home, the home of my boyhood. My father and mother had a large brood, we were seven. I never knew any one of those seven children to have more indulgence than the others. Each had the full measure of a parent's love. When troubles came to that home, and many troubles did come, we always found that father and mother had a Divine strength given to them to bear those troubles. 'Way back in the dim past, long before I was born, they had set up the family altar. I was carried to that sacred altar when so young that I sometimes used to fall asleep during the prayers. My father and mother were not bound together so much by ties of law, as by unbreakable ties of love. The first question father always asked when he entered the home was: "Where is your mother?" The first question mother asked when she came home was: "Where is your father?" They were side by side at the marriage altar. They were side by side in the Christian training of their children. Hand in hand as partners, they spread two tables for their children. The one was for the sacred communion of family worship; the other was the dining-table, where we children were taught to love one another. Christ was asked to sit at both tables.

That parental influence, in the home of my childhood, was a blessed one. In my college days, I used to cherish the hope that that influence might be continued in my own home, by the earthly presence of my father and mother, who I hoped would pass the twilight of their lives by my own fireside. But God willed it otherwise. On August 5, 1895, the death angel came to summon one of that living twain. On April 12, 1902, the same messenger came and called the other. They have passed into the glorious Presence where duty well done receives its reward. To me is left only the hallowed memory of their wise and tender training, which will remain with me an influence and an example to the end of my life. By my own experience, I commend to you, O fathers and mothers, this duty of parental care and solicitude. May God help you to perform it so efficiently that when you pass from earth into the glories of heaven, your children may rise up to call you blessed! May God answer this prayer of an anxious father, to keep us one and all from committing the parental sins which everywhere beset us, and which so easily may destroy us, and, to our unending sorrow, jeopardize the eternal welfare of our loving, trustful children!

SENORA DE OJEDA
Wife of the Spanish Minister

LADY HERBERT
Wife of the British Ambassador

SIR CHENTUNG LIANG CHENG
New Chinese Minister

MME. JUSSERAND
Wife of the French Ambassador

M. JUSSERAND
The French Ambassador

NEW FACES at the NATION'S CAPITAL

THE growth of our diplomatic service has been continuous throughout the last century, but it is only within recent years that it has reached its present position of importance. Until 1893, Washington was a mission of second-class standing, and a minister plenipotentiary its highest official. In that year, Great Britain made the overture and invited our government to raise the rank of its representative at the Queen's Court. This invitation was accepted, and soon afterward Great Britain, France and Italy made their missions at Washington ambassadorial in rank. Since then, Germany, Russia and Mexico have followed suit, and Austria-Hungary is now considering a similar step.

Beside these seven embassies, there are twenty-nine foreign legations in Washington which are under the jurisdiction of ministers plenipotentiary, or temporarily in the care of a *charge d'affaires*. Each legation is filled with a large secretarial force, but the personnel of the corps undergoes such constant change that scarcely a winter passes which does not bring in many new faces among its members. An unusual number of these changes have occurred this year. By the death, last spring, of Great Britain's envoy, Lord Pauncefote, "the dean of the corps," Doctor von Hollenben, the German plenipotentiary, became dean. According to the rules of diplomatic precedence, Germany now ranks first at the Department of State, and her ambassador is deferred to on every occasion. He will take the initiative in advising his colleagues in time of peace or war; he will be given the place of honor at state dinners, and will be the first of the corps to be presented to President Roosevelt at the New Year's reception and other official functions at the White House. Although Doctor von Hollenben is a bachelor, he does not allow that fact to interfere in the least with his duties as host. He is a generous entertainer. He sometimes invites the wife of a brother diplomatist to assist him in receiving his dinner or reception guests, but more often Countess Quadt, the wife of the counsellor of the mission, takes upon her young shoulders the duties of hostess of embassy.

The changes which have recently occurred have shifted the Russian mission from near the foot of the line, where it has stood for the past three years, up to second place, while the Mexican embassy, from ranking at the very foot, now stands next to the Russian. There has been but little alteration in these two diplomatic homes. Count Cassini and his accomplished adopted daughter still dispense the hospitality of the Czar's legation, and Senor and Senora de Azpiroz continue as the hosts of the Mexican deputation. Signor Mayor des Planches, the present Italian ambassador, when he came to Washington last winter, persuaded his government to buy legation property. Mrs. Hearst's palatial home, on New Hampshire avenue, was selected, and the new ambassador and his charming wife have already made it one of the most popular of the diplomatic homes.

Last June Sir Michael Henry Herbert was named as Lord Pauncefote's successor at the head of the British embassy, and with Lady Herbert and one of their sons arrived in this country the first week in October. Sir Michael was knighted by King Edward last June, during the coronation celebrations. He is also a Knight Commander of Saint Michael and Saint George, and a Companion of the Bath. The new ambassador and Lady Herbert have two children, both sons. The elder remained in England, where he is studying to prepare himself to enter Oxford. He was one of King Edward's pages at the coronation last June.

As M. Jusserand, who was appointed to succeed M. Cambon in August, in the French embassy, does not come to this country to present his credentials to President Roosevelt until the very last of the year, the French embassy will rank at the foot of the ambassadorial line until another change brings a later addition to it. M. Jusserand, though a comparatively young man, has already won a distinguished name both in diplomatic and literary circles. He was born in Lyons in 1855, and was educated in the schools of that city and Paris. He began his diplomatic career as Director of Consulates in the French Cabinet in 1876. His literary career began soon after entering the service. He has written a *Literary History of the English People*, which is widely read both in England and France. He has also written and published many other books. Mme. Jusserand is an American by birth. Before her marriage she was Miss Elsa Richards, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George T. Richards, of New York.

Sir Chentung Liang Cheng, the new Chinese envoy, made a brief visit to the United States while *en route* with Prince Chen, when the latter was making a tour of this country last summer; but he will not come to Washington to take permanent possession of his new post before the last of the year. Sir Cheng received the greater part of his education at Andover and Amherst.

Visconde de Alte, the new Portuguese representative, is a scholarly young bachelor, and has taken apartments at a fashionable uptown hostlery for the winter. Senor Don Emilio de Ojeda, the new Spanish minister, comes from a distinguished family. His father was chamberlain to Queen Isabella and an influential statesman. Senor de Ojeda has served at a number of posts in Europe, the Orient, and South America.

In their religious beliefs, the diplomatists and their families at Washington are usually adherents of their State church at home. Thus, Doctor von Hollenben is a Lutheran, and with his entire staff attends the Thomas Circle Church of that faith; Sir Michael and Lady Herbert are members of the church of England; the Russian ambassador and suite are members of the Greek Church; the French and Italian ambassadors, with the majority of the other plenipotentiaries from Europe, as well as those from the Central and South American Republics, are Roman Catholics. The members of the Oriental legations each cling to their own religious customs, and although they occasionally attend the various churches of the city, it is very rare that any one of them ever publicly identifies himself with a Christian church.

ABBY G. BAKER.

INTERVIEWING NATIVE SPIES
Note the giant ant-hill, with scout on top

THE KING'S AFRICAN RIFLES
English reinforcements on the way to the front

A CHARGE OF SOMALI HORSEMEN
They are noted for their daring riding

THE MAD MULLAH'S WAR

MOHAMMEDAN and Christian are at war in Somaliland, the great eastern horn of Africa. The Mad Mullah, with 20,000 followers, is face to face with a small British force, which sustained a severe reverse on or about October 6, though not without inflicting considerable loss on the enemy. Ever since the recent fighting, the Mad Mullah has maintained a force only one march distant from the British force. Somali spies report the presence of a large caravan of rifles, under the guidance of a European, making its way through the country to join the Mullah. Meanwhile, the British reinforcements, which have arrived from India, are being hurried to the front. The difficulties attending the collection of transport and the making of commissariat arrangements are causing delay in the advance, as it is impossible to rely upon local supplies for food or transport. The country is without resources.

It was in 1884 that Great Britain formed a protectorate of 68,000 square miles on the coast of Somaliland. The natives are on the whole friendly, but they are easily persuaded to flock to the standard of the Mullah, and the danger of a second British reverse lies in its widespread possibilities, owing to the close inter-relationship of Moslem feeling and fanaticism in North Africa.

The so-called "Mad Mullah," who is as sane as most, and a good deal more clever, has made spasmodic appearances in East African politics during the last three years. The son of a herdsman, he was trained as a "mullah," or religious teacher; made the pilgrimage to Mecca, and gained great repute as a holy man. From Mecca, he passed to Aden, where he stirred up popular feeling by his preaching, and was finally expelled by the authorities. Returning to Somaliland, he instituted a "jehad," or "holy war," against the infidels. A year ago it was thought that his power had been broken by the British expedition, but last winter he recovered his prestige. He is without doubt the most interesting personage in Africa to-day. Cruel, cunning, and full of fanaticism, he constitutes the greatest menace to trade and civilization throughout the northeast of the Dark Continent.

The Somalis are a nomadic race, and claim to be descended from fugitive Arabs. Save for the deep darkness of their skin and the scantiness of their raiment, they might pass for Europeans of some refinement. The inhabitants of Somaliland are made up of a number of independent tribes, governed by Sultans or minor chiefs. They have no settled homes, each tribe wandering about, within more or less defined boundaries, as pasture, water or rain may lead them. The only approach to settled villages are the occasional clusters of mud-huts, known as mullah settlements, where some priest resides, and a few children are taught the Koran in the precincts of some saint's tomb. The Koran is the law, civil and commercial, of these people, and regulates their social conditions. Their political institutions are few, and their social life simple.

In the intervals of peace, they are purely a pastoral people; the pasturing of the female camels and flocks is their only occupation.

To rob and to be robbed is part of the daily life of the Somali. Indeed, the chief work of the men, when not conducting a raid, is the protection of their flocks from looting; all other duties fall to the share of the women and children while the men keep watch, sitting in the shade of the trees, with only one subject for thought, conversation and song—that of their own exploits as robbers, retrospective and prospective.

The Somali are a volatile and song-loving people, and though they sing of looting, it has to them a romantic meaning, for, as often as not, it is by looting that they win their wives from the neighboring tribes.

The villages of the Somali are as easily moved as a camp of tents. There is nothing permanent about them. The huts are made of bent boughs, covered with skins and mats. These mats, which are cleverly constructed of grass and bark, form the saddles of the camels when the tribes are migrating. The women undertake the work of putting up and taking down the huts, and it also falls to their share to make the mats. Often you may see the women standing under the trees with a long strip of bark going in one corner of their mouths to be chewed, and coming out of the other in fibre ready for plaiting.

The Somali possess the unusual combination of vanity and pride. A colored flannel coat, with bright buttons, makes a peacock of the best, yet he never loses his dignity. They pay the closest attention to their personal appearance, being constantly occupied in cleaning and polishing their beautiful teeth with little sticks.

Nowhere in the world can you meet human beings so sensitive to blame or sneer. Theirs is a very high-strung nature. But the Somali are not effeminate. On the contrary, they are born fighters and marchers. Their powers of going long distances without water and with little food are really remarkable. When supplied with modern weapons, they soon become excellent marksmen, and the Mullah is known to have obtained a large supply of rifles. Curiously enough, the Somali are hopeless cowards about facing a remote danger. But when a sudden emergency arises, they show plenty of spirit. Like the Irish, they are always looking for the chance to fight; in lieu of shillelaghs, they always carry their spears.

It is the custom of the Somali when on the eve of a dangerous enterprise, to spend their night in prayer and singing religious hymns or songs.

These people are extremely superstitious; they believe absolutely in the efficacy of charms, and the warriors generally wear an amulet in the form of a verse of the Koran strapped to their arms or hung round their necks.

The property and relative standing of a tribe is measured by the number of ponies they possess—for on these depends their success in looting forays, escape from pursuit, and the possibility of recovering the camels which have been stolen by neighboring tribes.

They regard murder as a sport. As you journey through the desert, you perceive a number of stone altars surrounded by upright slabs, like milestones, some of which are surmounted by lumps of quartz. They are the tombs of Somali braves, each slab recording a murder, and the quartz intimating that the man had been killed with his steed.

The desert is the chief feature of the country.

"You are in a sea of gray," says Mr. Vivian, who has recently returned from travels in Abyssinia and Somali land. "The fierce sun beats down upon you from a blue-gray sky; as you pass, gray shrubs nod at you in apoplectic grimness, and livid gray lizards shiver away over the gray sand; gray jackals eye you suspiciously from behind huge gray ant-hills; gray bones and skulls strew the beaten track."

But the traveler passes through every kind of scenery. Now forests watered by perennial streams, lined with great trees, festooned with creepers; now through vast areas covered with the high, green elephant grass of the jungle; now low-lying hills, presenting a park-like appearance, with their open glades and grassy plains; now towering and rugged mountains.

Such is the country in which the small British force is faced by the wild spearmen of the great Mad Mullah.

The beautiful illustrations of Somaliland are from the *Illustrated London News*.

ON THE TRAIL OF THE ENEMY SIGNALING BY LIGHT OF THE SUN WATER HOLE IN THE DESERT

The Company of the Great

Within a book I met the wise and great,
The kindly and the true,
And as I studied each, I said to fate,
"Like these, my best I'll do."

Great men and women set like patterns before our eyes help us to be great. It is understood that corrupt literature debases the nature, and that there is peril for the young in examples brought before them in dime novels. If this is true—and who doubts it?—does it not prove that there is power to uplift in good literature, and that boys and girls may develop the qualities of great men and women when they read of these? If your girl were learning how to cut her dresses, you would be careful to put the best patterns before her. If your boy were making a chair or a table, you would want him to have perfect models. How about setting the best patterns and models before the young as they are shaping their characters and their lives? There will be far-reaching good to every boy and girl, young man and maiden, in reading *The Hall of Fame*, our beautiful premium book, in which only great men and women have a place. The middle-aged and the gray-haired ones will find pleasure and comfort in having this noble company ever with them. The book, together with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD one year, $2.

YOUTH HONORS THE AGED

TEACHING YOUNG AMERICA THE TALMUD

GOING TO THE SYNAGOGUE

The Learned Men of the Ghetto

By A. H. FROMENSON

IT is not so easy to know and understand the learned old man of the Ghetto. He is a tradition, he is a monument, he is an inheritance. He speaks and stands for the past. He is a living reminder of a militant Judaism that thrived and suffered and fought and endured, but never yielded; that trafficked and bartered on the highways of commerce; that carved out new roads for civilization to tread; that gave the impetus to agriculture and to transportation; that set the wheels of industry a-spinning; that enjoyed luxury and spread happiness on all sides, and that on a sudden was driven out of the market-place, off the highways, was forbidden to till the soil or to deal in the products of the farm, and denied the right to give employment to willing labor; that was hurled back into the abyss—the Ghetto, the Pales, the Judengasse!

In vain his devotion to his Fatherland; in vain his participation in all its struggles, its defeats, its triumphs. The record of his achievements in peace and in war, his industrial and commercial accomplishments and triumphs counted for naught against unreasonable religious prejudice and race-hatred, or mistaken paternalism, or mad Chauvinism. Back to the old depressing, crushing conditions—the proscribed quarters, the yellow cap or badge; back to the *shacher-macher*, the pfenig or copeck business; once more a *luft mensch*, waiting hour by hour and day by day for something, anything to turn up, with a heart filled with longing for the "good times" that were gone, never, perhaps, to return. From luxury to want; from activity, strenuousness, to idleness, hopelessness, listlessness; from rank and station and honor, to the dust!

Time, but just now all too short, hung heavy, and to forget for a moment the horror of the new conditions, to save the heart from breaking over the glories that had passed, the victims of the cruelty of discriminating laws turned to the synagogue or private library. The ponderous tomes, the printed Talmud, with its commentaries and commentaries upon commentaries, brought nepenthe, surcease from sorrow, and the old-time merchant, the former manufacturer, the erstwhile contractor, who had glanced over those pages cursorily, on the Sabbath afternoon, now became a deep student of the spirit and the letter of this great cyclopedia and interpreter of the law. Where formerly an hour's brooding and thumbing of the leaves sufficed, now the old rule that "ye shall study all thy days and all thy nights" came into force, because there was nothing else to do. More and more assiduous he became in these studies as conditions became worse—as gradually all the avenues of commerce, all the opportunities of endeavor became closed to him. More and more the *Beth Hamidrash* (House of Learning) became his social centre, his theatre, his club, his exchange, his social world, his bulwark, his fortress against the invasion of mental inanition, atrophy and decay. He found in this study mental and moral salvation. It saved him from degradation to gutter, it saved him and his line for posterity.

AGED STUDENTS OF THE TALMUD IN THE HOLY CITY

Limited to the Talmudic literature, too, too meagre for his intellectual needs, he became a veritable bookworm, obtaining so complete a knowledge of the contents thereof, that his casual talk, his social converse was ornamented and illuminated with phrases and passages from this literature; more than that, his acquaintance with the printed pages was rendered so intimate that he could at will cite passages, giving the chapter, page and line. He knew his *Gemorah* (Talmud and commentaries) as intimately as his rabbi, unless, indeed, he had been of a low order of mentality at the beginning, if he was not a tailor, a cobbler or a tinker. The rabbi, to hold his rank, to maintain his authority, must needs be remarkably well versed in this literature—or run the gauntlet of criticism, contradiction. Among those erudite men of the Ghetto are some who rebel against acceptance of the printed Talmudic page. These recalled that Elijah of Wilna, greatest rabbi and greatest student of his time, crowned with the title "Gaon," discovered errata on the printed page. For these, the "higher criticism" dawned, and this led by easy stages to a study of the one-time forbidden, confiscated and incinerated works of Solomon Maimon, the Polish-Jewish philosopher and critic, and from Maimon to Moses Mendelssohn was but a step. From Mendelssohn they imbibed the spirit of broad religious tolerance and enlightenment and thought freedom. From Lessing these erstwhile Talmudists learned æsthetics and the history of philosophy. Today, the Ghetto of New York, and every Ghetto in Europe and America, contains men who are acquainted with every school of philosophy, ancient, medieval and modern, who know and understand the Aristotelian and the Platonic view, and who follow the guidance of Spinoza, Leibnitz, Kant, Fichte, Hegel, Schleiermacher and Schopenhauer, though they are not averse to tempering and blending the teachings of these thinkers with the lessons of the Sages and the Rabbins. Some there were who followed these new researches at such a pell-mell speed that they

CONTINUED ON PAGE 1032

THE OLD AND THE NEW

OLD HEBREW FRIENDS

READING THE PSALMS

SYNAGOGUE POLITICS

A LIBERAL TALMUDIST

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

An International Disgrace

IN the long record of crimes against womanhood, it would be hard to find a parallel to the flagrant villainies of the international band of offenders, whose monstrous doings were last week disclosed by the German Ambassador to the Philadelphia police. According to the story—which bears every evidence of reliability—a syndicate, with headquarters in Halle, Germany, and branches in Chicago, Philadelphia and New York, has been engaged in the systematic decoying of young girls from European cities, who were lured to Halle, shipped to Philadelphia and New York, and there turned over to private parties for a money consideration. They were to all intents and purposes, slaves, and the slavery to which they were doomed was worse than death; it was the slavery of shame! Evidence was produced to show that the victims of this nefarious traffic were girls of Jewish, French, Italian and other nationalities, some even being from South Africa. They were sold here like cattle at the shambles, but for less money, the price paid ranging from five to ten dollars apiece. In their slave pens, they were kept like captive wild animals, watched and fed, and subjected to nameless indignities.

It is utterly useless, and wicked besides, through any false sense of modesty, to keep silent in a case of this character. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD will not "draw a veil" over a crime by which not only the whole community, but all humanity is outraged. This is a case where every right-thinking citizen, and especially every Christian head of a family, should "cry aloud and spare not," until the law has within its grasp everyone of the inhuman wretches who have been making merchandise of these poor, simple, deluded creatures, and who have led them to physical, and doubtless in many cases, to spiritual destruction. Bold in the success of their wickedness, they have profited by the ruin of hundreds of young, innocent girls, and have brought misery and shame upon all the relatives of their victims as well.

We trust that the police of all three cities will succeed in running these precious scoundrels to earth, and that they will soon be in the hands of the law. Something less than a year ago, the New York authorities succeeded in breaking up the infamous "cadet" system. Here is a system, international in scope, and doubtless backed by money and influence. It remains to be seen whether the German and American detectives are not together equal to the task of bringing the criminals to justice. It should be done, and that quickly.

Denominational Co-operation

CHEERING news is received of the progress of the movement for the federation of churches. Dr. E. B. Sanford, the Secretary of the National Federation, reports that during his recent tour in the West, the idea has been enthusiastically received and its advantages recognized. Dr. Barton, one of the Secretaries of the American Board of Missions, who has just returned from a tour of the foreign fields, says that the missionaries are impelled by the same spirit and are in advance of the home churches in fraternal co-operation, and are working in harmony for the promotion of the Kingdom of Christ, without regard to denominational differences. In England, Canada and Australia the same amity prevails and organization has been perfected.

The chief difficulty still to be surmounted among ourselves is the misunderstanding still prevalent of the object contemplated by the advocates of federation. An impression is abroad that it implies the surrender by the denominations of the distinctive principles for which they stand and for which their founders and advocates have contended and suffered. If this were so, there would be little prospect of its succeeding. Those principles are dear and will not be abandoned. The real object of federation is co-operation. On the principles of righteousness and justice and honesty, the churches are all in accord. They have not the weight and influence that properly belongs to them, because they have no means of united action. It is this that federation offers. If any legislation inimical to Christianity is proposed in any State, the churches, acting together, could speak in protest with a voice that would compel attention. Federation also prevents a duplication of evangelistic effort and provides means for reaching outlying spheres of labor. Representatives of all the denominations in a city, conferring together, could arrange for aggressive work in needy districts; they could plan for united efforts in philanthropy and social reform; their representatives on the State Federation could wield a strong influence on the legislatures; and the National Federation, uttering the voice of millions of Christians throughout the country, could exert a power that would tend to national righteousness.

Christ's prayer that "they all may be one," is brought perceptibly nearer by this movement. It does not propose to blend the churches in communion or organization; it does not propose the creation of an authoritative controlling power, but it does seek to supply the means of co-operation in matters which are common concern to all denominations. As Dr. Behrends said in the inception of the movement: "It does not remove denominational barriers, but it lowers them sufficiently to allow a Christian of one denomination to shake hands with another on the other side of the fence."

The Fear of Death

PERHAPS it is not often well or effective to appeal to the danger of sudden death, as a reason why men should not delay to seek the Lord, and should provide the oil of grace against his midnight coming; partly, because death is not the grand occasion for which the salvation of the Lord is provided — it would be wanted, indispensable, if we did not have to die, to bring us into harmony with God, into peace with ourselves, into the rest and joy which are only possible when sin in us has been destroyed; but partly, also, because such appeals make slight impression upon men. They are not easily made to realize the nearness of death, to think of it in connection with themselves. They even sometimes trifle and mock at it, and seem to defy it.

When Walter Savage Landor thought himself on the brink of the grave, he said, "What a pity Death should have made two bites at a cherry. He seems to grin at me for saying so, and to shake in my face as much of a fist as belongs to him. But he knows I never cared a fig for his menaces, and am quite ready to let him have his own way." And irreverent trifling as it was, Landor was sincere. He was disgusted with life, which his own lawless actions had made thorny and vexatious, but, alas, he had not fitness for Death, whom he invited. A scholar, a wit, a genius, but he knew nothing of spiritual religion. He did not fear to die, because he was physically brave, and spiritually blind.

So it is often with the ungodly; they are in no dread of death while they live, and even lie down and die calmly. But none the less their fearless leap into eternity involves a terrible waking. Oh, that men would be wise with the wisdom that will never have to cry "Our lamps are going out!"

A Historical Reconciliation

AMONG the cable messages that were flashed across the Atlantic last week was one which, though it does not seem to have been considered worthy of even a paragraph of comment by the newspapers, was yet full of the most significant historical interest. It was the announcement that Ibrahim Khan Dovleti had been appointed Persian ambassador to the Court at Athens.

To rightly comprehend the significance of this news, one must turn back the pages of history to the year 491 B.C. Greece was then a world-power, though it had not yet reached the zenith of its fame and national glory. It had bravely struggled against the Persians, first under Cyrus the elder, and then under Darius, and the latter had sworn to subdue it. Every day, a slave reminded him of his oath, saying in his presence, "O King, remember the Athenians!" At last, Darius had his army and his fleet in readiness. As a preliminary step, he sent heralds into Greece, demanding of the principal cities that they deliver to him earth and water, in token of submission. Some cities yielded, but Athens and Sparta sent refusal and defiance. Darius withdrew his envoys, gave the command, and six hundred stately Persian galleys, with 120,000 men sailed for Greece. Then followed that series of splendid victories, which are still the glory of Greece and the admiration of the world, victories in which Miltiades, Themistocles, Aristides, Callimachus and other heroes immortalized themselves by deeds the poets have sung for ages. How the Persians fared at Thermopylæ, at Salamis, at Platæa, all the world knows. Those were the days of the invincible "Pyrrhic phalanx"—martial prototype of the irresistible football "wedge"—which the degenerate Greeks of to-day have forgotten. They were history-making days, too, for we question seriously whether our own Farragut or Dewey would have undertaken the astounding task so cheerfully assumed by Cimon, the Greek admiral and son of Miltiades, who having defeated a Persian fleet of two hundred ships—sinking one hundred of them—landed his troops, flushed with victory, and routed offhand a vastly superior Persian army.

Since those events, Persia has had what is known in diplomatic circles as somewhat "strained relations" with little Greece. The little unpleasantness has lasted over twenty-three centuries! In the interval, the world has witnessed the mightiest changes. Races, empires, dominions, civilization have risen and disappeared. The Star which shone out over Bethlehem has lighted all the world. Greece and Persia have shrunk to the position of third-rate powers, the one subject to the whimsicalities of the Sultan, the other pretty much under the thumb of Russia. But the world moves, and everybody—especially the young folks, who know so much more about ancient history than ourselves—will be glad to know that those ancient foes—once terrible fire-eaters in their way, but now quite senile and harmless—are very good friends again.

Among the Workers

—SUPT. E. A. VAIL, of the Union Gospel Mission, New Orleans, wishes to thank the readers of this journal for the generous help they have extended to the mission.

—DR. F. E. SMILEY and Prof. J. L. McKinsey have lately closed a series of successful meetings at Kearney, Neb. A house-to-house canvass helped the work greatly. The evangelists afterward went to Princeville, Ill., and will then labor at Villisca, Ia.

—REV. E. O. GUERRANT, of the Soul-Winners Society (whose field of work includes Kentucky, Tennessee and North Carolina), has received many letters on the subject of Gen. O. O. Howard's recent Gospel tour of the Cumberlands. All who are interested in the work, should address Mr. Guerrant at Wilmore, Ky.

A Lovely Face

Each separate picture in our "Family Art Gallery" is a rich possession in itself. One oval in the set—a beautiful girlish head—alone would brighten a room. The pure, tender eyes, the sweet, red mouth, the shining brown tresses, make up a vision pleasant to have ever at one's elbow. It is a face that grows upon you; a face that comforts and cheers. An aged visitor at this office exclaimed, on seeing the picture in our Art Department: "I must have that face where I can see it when I wake in the morning." Another said: "My daughter is coming home from school Christmas, and I'm going to have that picture hanging in her room to greet her." Her companion said: "And I am going to do the same thing for my boy. It is the sort of girl-face I want him to like. He has a poster I don't like, and I'm going to ask him to accept this in its place. The poster-girl is bold-looking and this is so modest and sweet. And I'm going to give him the 'Horse Fair,' Bonheur's masterpiece. I know he'll like that." There is among the ten handsome pictures in our "Family Art Gallery" one that will please the taste of each member of the household, from the child at the mother's knee to the aged grandmother or grandsire. The entire set is an absolutely free gift to every subscriber to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

We have received many letters from subscribers whose subscriptions do not expire until after the beginning of the new year, inquiring how they can get possession of the Family Art Gallery and other premiums in time to use them for the Christmas holidays. In response to these inquiries, we would say that subscriptions expiring during the year 1903 may be RENEWED AT THE PRESENT TIME without any loss to the subscriber, as the date is extended for a full year from the date on which the subscription expires. On receipt of such renewal, we will immediately forward the selected premiums.

THE BIBLE and the NEWSPAPER

THE CABLE LANDING AT FIJI

Earth-Girdling Wires

ALMOST simultaneously with the news that arrangements have been made with the Commercial Pacific Cable Company for an All-American Cable to the Philippines, comes the report of an All-British line around the world being in actual operation. This line has been laid in sections, and by the junction of two of these sections in Fiji, the line has been completed. It now goes completely around the world, its land stations being, in every instance, on British territory. As the map on this page shows, starting from Great Britain, it passes to Gibraltar, thence under the Mediterranean, the Suez Canal and the Red Sea, it reaches Bombay; thence crossing India, it passes to Australia. Returning, it goes to Auckland, New Zealand, thence to Fiji and the Fanning Islands, thence to Vancouver, across Canada, and so by one of the existing lines back to Great Britain. An experimental dispatch sent around the world by this route, completed the circuit in one hour. The longest submarine stretch of cable is from the Fanning Islands to Vancouver, 3,237 miles. The total distance from Australia to Vancouver, which is the new section, is 7,267 miles, or, by actual measure of cable, allowing for inequalities in the submarine surface, 9,272 miles. The total cost is ten million dollars, a sum borne in various proportions by Great Britain, Canada, Australia, and New Zealand. Great Britain has thus linked her vast empire together, and is now assured of communication, whether in peace or war, with its dependencies, independent of foreign interference. In no instance, does the cable touch soil belonging to another nation. Formerly, communication could be had only by a line running over the West coast of Africa, and passing through territory belonging to many different nationalities. The cable now completed was, therefore, a measure of prudence. If Great Britain became involved in war with any of those governments the telegraph wires might be cut, and so the mother country would have lost the means of telegraphic communication with her colonies. Happily, no such danger can ever menace the communication between the Christian and his Heavenly King.

I am persuaded that neither death, nor life, nor principalities, nor powers, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus (Rom. 8 : 39).

A Disputed Boundary

A Canadian mine owner in British Columbia has called the attention of his government to a curious mistake that he insists has been made by an officer of the United States. He accompanied the officer on an expedition, which he recently made to discover the boundary marks set up by the Russians in Alaska. The officer found a series of mounds with stones set upon them on the Canadian side of the line. The officer carefully examined the marks on the stones, and, though not able to decipher them, claimed that they were Russian boundary stones. If his contention was right, the United States are entitled to a considerable area that has hitherto been regarded as belonging to Canada. The mine owner, however, insists that the stones are not boundary marks at all, but are grave-stones, set up by the Indians to mark the places where members of their tribes are interred. One would have thought it was easy to distinguish a grave-stone from a boundary mark. True, a grave-stone is in a sense a boundary-mark, inasmuch as it indicates the resting-place of one who has passed from one world to another; but it cannot indicate where one dominion ends and another begins, for the same dominion is on both sides of the grave, and every man at death remains subject to the power he has served during his life.

He that is unjust let him be unjust still; and he that is righteous let him be righteous still (Rev. 22 : 11).

Bible Pages Sought

An advertisement in the daily journals of New York offers a large reward for the recovery of a few pages which have been cut from an old family Bible. The book was brought to America from Holland by a family named Haughwout, in the year 1660. It was an old book even then, and was treasured by the pious family not only for its intrinsic value, but because it contained the record of births, marriages and deaths of their ancestors. The record was continued, and has been brought down to date. A short time ago two men called on the present representatives of the family, and asked permission to copy the family record as an aid to them in establishing their claim to certain property. Their request was granted, and the Bible was returned with thanks. No examination was made of it by the owners on its return, but the first time afterwards that there was occasion to consult the record, it was found that the pages had been cut out. The family has no copy of the record, and, it being exceedingly important to them to have the original, now offers a reward for its recovery. It may be hoped the missing pages will soon be found. If they are not, it may be difficult for some persons to prove that they belong to the family. Happily no such loss can imperil the standing of any member of Christ's family.

Rejoice because your names are written in heaven (Luke 10 : 20).

LAYING THE ALL BRITISH CABLE IN QUEENSLAND

Seeking Longer Life

The experiments conducted by Professor Jacques Loeb at the University of Chicago to discover the basis of life, have reached an advanced stage. In a recent lecture he informed his students that, with the aid of Professor Edward P. Lyons, of the same university, means had been found of prolonging the life of dying mammals. Proceeding on the line of investigation begun some time ago, by which the discovery was made of imparting new life to turtles after death had apparently occurred, experiments were made on mice, dogs and cats. After life had become totally extinct and all action of the heart had ceased, an injection was made into their veins of the mixture devised by the professor. It is composed of sodium and calcium in definite proportions. Almost instantly the physical functions were resumed, and for a period of varying length in different animals and with different solutions, the heart-beats were maintained with normal rhythm and strength. The professor believes that by further study and experiment he will yet find how to renew life in the human form when, through injury or exhausted vitality, it is on the verge of extinction. How many there are who will anxiously await the result of the professor's effort to discover the secret of renewing life, which has evaded the search of scholars from the earliest times! Yet how few there are who accept the free offer of everlasting life which Christ makes to all who will come to him!

ROUTE OF THE CABLE AROUND THE WORLD

Ye will not come unto me that ye might have life (John 5 : 40).

Traffic Stopped by a Bird

A singular accident is reported from Utica, N. Y. A few days ago, a large blue heron alighted on a wire carrying power from the Trenton Falls station to one of the local sub-stations of the Utica and Mohawk Valley Railroad Company, and shortly thereafter the bird's bill came in contact with another wire. Immediately the current was cross-circuited, the fuses at the sub-power station burned out, the wires broke, the power stopped, and the 22,000 volts that the wires carried wrought havoc with the bird. Scores of trolley cars on the city and suburban lines were stalled, and for five hours, or until the cause of the mischief was discovered and the damage repaired, all electric traffic in the Mohawk Valley was suspended. The trolley company sustained considerable loss as a result of the bird's prank. Like so much of the mischief that is done in this world, there was no malicious intent. The poor bird was all unconscious that by its act it was sacrificing its own life and causing loss to human beings. So it is with unenlightened men whose misery and crime are the result of their ignorance. The plea that they know no better, does not avail to save them or the victims of their heedlessness, from the consequences of their acts.

Where there is no vision the people perish (Prov. 29 : 18).

BRIEF NOTES

Renewing subscribers will confer a great favour on the management of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD if, when renewing, they state that their subscription is a RENEWAL, or attach, if convenient, the yellow date tab to their letter.

M. Gaston Pollonais, the Jewish editor of the *Gaulois*, the influential French journal, was baptized recently on professing the Christian faith.

From various sources, we learn that there is a great demand in Puerto Rico and some of our other colonial possessions for small, convenient editions of the Gospels in Spanish and English. We have the opportunity to procure the *Gospel of St. John* and *Gospel Hymns* at absolute cost, in lots of 20 for $1 (Spanish-English edition). Any friends who desire to aid the work of the missionaries in our new colonies, can do so by sending out a package of these Gospels. When forwarding your order to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, designate the missionary to whom you desire the Gospels to be sent, or, if preferred, we will select the missionary, and send you his name and address after the books have been forwarded.

Gen. O. O. Howard writes "The 'Lincoln Memorial' (our group of schools at Cumberland Gap), is well on the road to a fair endowment of $200,000. Since Gen Swayne's letter saw the light our friends have subscribed $14,000 towards it. Just before that, a large mine-owner in Arizona and Mexico has promised us to subscribe $100,000. With what we have invested, I now count up in cash and promises, $168,000. But, dear HERALD readers, if we do not get the remainder of the $200,000 before January 1, 1903, we will lose our contingent promises, viz., $132,000. We need just $32,000 to secure our endowment. Send the money to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and our friends there will transmit it to our treasurer, the Hon. Darwin R. James, 123 Maiden Lane, New York."

Giving the Whole Life to God

THE BOY SAMUEL

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR DEC. 14
I. SAM. 3: 6-14

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT—I. SAM. 3: 9:
"SPEAK, LORD, FOR THY SERVANT HEARETH"

A PURITAN FAMILY

IT is now considered quite the thing for a mother to make a "life book" for a child. Into such a book is put the date of the child's birth, and a brief description of his ancestry. Usually the collection of photographs begins with one taken at three months of age, and at frequent intervals others follow. In the life book, the leading events of a child's life are recorded, as when he began to go to Sunday School, day school, etc. Also his "cute" sayings are written out. How interesting and instructive must such a volume be to one when he reaches maturity, and is himself a student of child nature! In a most scientific manner, Herr W. Preyer observed and kept records of his own child during the first forty months of its life, and the result is two remarkable books, edited by Hon. Wm. T. Harris, U. S. Commissioner of Education: *Mental Development in the Child* and the *Infant Mind*. This phase of child study is called "psychogenesis," the beginnings of mind. It is well, more than this, it is incumbent on parents and teachers that they should study the unfolding of a child in order that they may work together with God for the best good of the child.

We are to consider the childhood of Samuel. Let us try to picture the scenes and events that belong in his "life book." First, there is a wife, Hannah, who sorrows because she is childless, and there is a kind husband, Elkanah, who asks his wife if he is not more to her than ten sons. Next we see a praying woman in the house of the Lord. She prays that God will give her a little son, and she promises that she will bring him up to serve the Lord all the days of his life. She prays with such vehemence that Eli, the high priest, mistakes her for a drunken woman. She remonstrates with him when he accuses her of being drunk, and causes him to understand her desire. Then he joins his prayer with hers, and gives her his blessing, and bids her depart to her home to wait for the coming of the child. And it is told "that the Lord remembered her." And when her little one was born she called him "Samuel," which means "Heard of God."

In the next scene Elkanah and Hannah are going up to the house of the Lord, the Tabernacle, which is at Shiloh, a distance of thirteen miles from their home in Ramah. They take their little Samuel with them. He is three years old, and only just weaned, according to the custom of Hebrew mothers. He probably rides upon an ass, with his mother, for his little feet are too tender to walk the long distance. The parents are going up to offer the yearly sacrifice, but more than this, they take their child that they may present him to the Lord in fulfilment of their vow.

In the next scene, the consecration service is held; the child is given over to the keeping of Eli, to be reared in the Tabernacle as a servant of God. The heart of the mother is glad in this sacrifice, and she gives utterance to a song of praise as worthy to be called a "Magnificat" as the song of Mary. After this, we see the little child priest, growing in wisdom and stature in the house of the Lord, doing such errands as a child may for an aged man like Eli. We see the little fellow learning to open and shut the doors of God's house, and to trim the lamps of the golden candlestick. We would enter into the joy of the yearly visit of the parents, when the mother brought him a little coat which she had wrought with her own hands, each year a little larger than the one before.

We see him next at twelve years of age so developed spiritually and mentally, that the Lord expects him to listen and understand and obey when he speaks directly to him. He is sleeping conveniently near to old Eli, in a room adjacent to the Tabernacle, if not in the Tabernacle itself, near by the lamp, still burning. A voice calling him awakens him out of his sleep. He thinks it is Eli, for Eli had often wanted him, and called to him in the dead of night. He is quickly at Eli's side, but is told that he had not called him. The boy returns to his bed, thinking probably that it was a dream. He is soon asleep, boy-like. Again he is awakened by the voice calling his name. He runs to Eli, saying, "Here am I, for thou didst call me." Eli answers, "I called not my son; lie down again." It is not so easy for Samuel to go to sleep the second time. He wonders a little, but it does not occur to him that the Lord could have called him. The third time he was awakened by the voice calling his name. Again he arose and went to Eli to do his bidding. Eli may have thought before that the boy was dreaming, but now he comes to recognize that Samuel has been hearing the voice of God, and that God wants to speak to him, and he tells Samuel so. Is the boy frightened? No, because from his earliest childhood he has been taught to consider himself the Lord's servant. We are told that Samuel went and lay down in his place, but not that he went to sleep; no, he lies awake, expecting to hear God's voice. Soon he hears the call, "Samuel, Samuel." And Samuel answers, "Speak Lord, for thy servant heareth." We can imagine the sweet treble voice of the boy, trained to tunes of adoration and praise. We can imagine the lamps fading away in the bright shining of God's presence. Does the child falter and tremble as he hears what God has to say to him? He may even have trembled, for he lay awake the rest of the night, but courage was born in him, for on the next morning he told Eli every whit and hid nothing from him, though the message contained a sad rebuke for Eli, because of his unfaithfulness to his own sons. We can see deep pity in the face of the noble boy as he tells Eli what the Lord has told him to say. A new page has been turned in Samuel's life book, and hereafter he will be recognized as "a prophet of the Lord."

Illustration and Application

At this season, when almost everyone is thinking what he will give to friends (we hope no one is thinkiug selfishly of what he will get), it is fitting to talk of a boy who was given to God from his birth, and even before. In this month, when we think of the Christ child, it is well to be reminded of a human "holy child," and how father, mother and child worked with God to make him good and true. Away with the notion that boys must sow "wild oats" first, and then be converted. Most of the Bible saints chose God as "first choice." Let us begin life right.

Personations of other Bible Boys who Started Right

What is it Like in the Bible?

I am an old man, who for forty years has been a prophet of the Lord. It has been laid on me to declare very unpleasant things concerning my country. In the Temple court, in the market-place, and in the royal chamber, I have not failed to do my duty. But to do this has cost me sorrow of heart. This work was laid upon me in early youth, and the burden seemed so great I exclaimed, "Ah, Lord, I cannot speak; I am but a child." "Then the Lord put forth his hand and touched my mouth, and said, 'Behold, I have put my words in thy mouth.' For this work the Lord created me. He gave me a vision in which he said: 'Before I formed thee, . . . I knew thee, and before thou camest forth . . . I ordained thee a prophet unto the nations.'" What is my name? Jeremiah.

I am a young man, but I know my life-work is accomplished. I know whereunto I am born. My father was a priest of God. Even while he was engaged in his priestly duties in the house of God, an angel appeared to him and told him that he should have a son, and the whole plan of my life was revealed to my father at that time. But my father doubted the vision, and it was told him that he should be unable to speak again until his son should be born. The name which the angel said should be mine was the first word he spoke after my birth. I was my mother's first child, though she was an aged woman when I was born. What was her name, and what is mine? John the Baptist.

I am a young man and a minister of the Lord Jesus Christ in a remote but powerful commercial city. The foundation of my usefulness as a preacher of the Gospel was laid by my mother and my grandmother, who, when I was a young child, taught me day by day the words of Holy Scripture. What is my name, and what are their names? Timothy, Eunice, Lois.

LOIS AND EUNICE EDUCATING THE BOY TIMOTHY

What is it Like in Nature?

By laborious use of machinery, crooked trees, if not too old, can be straightened, but the wise course is to see that nothing makes them grow crooked at the start. The writer has a branch that some playful boys tied into a knot. The next day it could easily have been untied, but it was left in a knot for years and now has all grown together and never can be straightened. In the souls of men it is "never too late to mend," for God's kindness and power are equal to any case, but it is very hard to change one's habits of life after they are fixed, and how mean it is to give God only a crooked end of a life that should have been all given to him before it was marred by sin!

What is it Like in Common Life?

Every blacksmith knows that the iron is most easily and most perfectly shaped when it is hot, because it is then most plastic, and that every minute's delay makes the shaping harder and less perfect. So with the sculptor, who molds a beautiful child in wax or clay. It will be hard to do and badly done if the plastic material has been allowed to harden. In a cracker or biscuit we often see the maker's name, but every child knows that it had to be stamped there while the dough was soft. These illustrations all remind us that if a human life is to bear God's name and character most perfectly, the Christian life must be the first life.

THE CHILD SAMUEL

Here is a mother in awful contrast to Hannah:

A boy of seventeen came to his mother's room one night, and said, "Mother, I have been going to the special meetings in Central Church, and have about decided to be a Christian. If you will go with me to-night, I think I can decide it." The reply she made was, "My son, I cannot go to-night; I have an engagement." "To my shame," said the mother, "he found out what the engagement was—it was at a euchre party. I kept my engagement, but I lost my boy. He has not been in church for a year. No word of mine can affect him. My prayers have been of no avail, and I am heartbroken." But there are more conversions due to mothers than to any other human cause. But there are many stories of children leading older people to be Christians that are still more appropriate to the Samuel lesson when taught to the young. One of these stories has just come from England, of a young married woman, Marion Armstrong, who had no children and no religion, nor her husband either, who also professed to dislike children. A neighbor being ordered away for his health, Mrs. Armstrong asked the privilege of taking care of their little boy Max, believing she could thus overcome her husband's prejudice against children. The child wrought a deeper cure, for he had been taught to pray. "Marlion," said Max (she had taught him to call her by her pet name), "Marlion, my mother always sits on my little own chair and hears me say 'Gentle Jesus.' Will you?" "Of course I will," cried Marion, delightedly. "You must tell me everything your mother likes you to do, so that you will have forgotten nothing by the time she returns home." The child flung his arms round her neck as he climbed upon her knees. "This is how mother holds me," he explained. "Now I'll begin." He closed his eyes, clasped his hands, and rushed through his verses, closing with, "God bless everybody," to which he added, "And, Jesus, please bless Marlion as well as my mother; and bless the man in this house—though I haven't seen him, but you have—just as you bless my father: and don't let me make too much noise. Amen." "That is a beautiful prayer," said Marion, much affected. "But does your dear mother like you to say it so quickly?" Oh, yes," said the child. "God hears it, because mother says he looks into my heart; and if I say it very slowly I always leave a piece out." "You shall say it in just your own way, darling," said Marion. "You are quite right, God understands every word." "How quickly do you and the man say yours?" asked Max. Marion was essentially truthful. "We don't say your verses, Max; I am afraid we say nothing." "Not even 'Thank you, Jesus, for all my blessings'?" "Nothing; except in church on Sundays," was the answer. "Ah! you're too busy, I suppose," was the ready conclusion. That was an arrow that went to its mark, and as she read the Bible to Max and heard his prayers she learned to pray herself, and her husband also, and again the Bible saying was illustrated, "A little child shall lead them."

When little Samuel woke and heard his Master's voice,
At every word he spoke, how much he did rejoice!
Oh blessed, happy child, to find the God of heaven so near and kind.
If God would speak to me and say he was my friend,
How happy I should be, ah how should I attend!
And does he never speak to me? Oh, yes, and in his Word
He bids me come and seek the God that Samuel heard.

Beyond Expectation

The Red Letter Bible received by me as a premium with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, far exceeds my most sanguine expectations. It is fully worth the whole price paid for both. We could not do without THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

Cleveland, O. GEORGE ELGER.

These illustrations are miniature reproductions of the colored pictures in our book, "The Hall of Fame." The building, which stands on the banks of the Hudson, is shown in the centre. The portrait of Washington, WHO ALONE WAS UNANIMOUSLY ELECTED, was painted by Gilbert Stuart, whose picture is shown on the right. He was elected to the Hall of Fame as the greatest American portrait painter.

A HOLIDAY CHAT with our READERS

By the Publisher of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

Christmas Gifts

I am writing this by the first fire of winter. There is a cheerful crackling of burning logs; the fantastic flames leap up the chimney and cast a warm glow about the room. The spirit of Christmas is in the air.

Happily enough it is of Christmas gifts that I write, or talk; so please to draw up that easy chair to the fire and make yourself comfortable, while I tell you one or two things of interest, and give you some description of the gifts that we have prepared as a Christmas greeting to every reader of this paper.

You, like myself, and everyone else I know, are somewhat inquisitive; are even curious enough to wonder what your presents will be. I will say that **these Christmas gifts have cost a great deal of money and labor, and, above all, a great deal of anxious thought.** We have spared no cost or pains to make them really worth having, and this is true of every one of the premiums which are described on the following pages. Some of you may be able to drop into our office in the Bible House some time and see the premiums, and you might then take a walk through the rooms in which some two or three hundred girls are busily employed in addressing the wrappers, and sending off these gifts and premiums to all parts of the country.

We should be very pleased to welcome you.

A Source of Inspiration

But, for the benefit of those who live at a distance, and cannot visit us, I will give some description of these books.

You must understand that they are what are known as gift-books; that is to say, large and handsome volumes, particularly suited as Christmas presents. They are beautifully bound, and printed on most expensive paper. One of them, by Louis Albert Banks, D. D., is called *The Illustrated Story of the Hall of Fame.*

High up on the wooded banks of the Hudson River stands the Hall of Fame, the superb building which has recently been erected to the memory of America's greatest men and women. It is, in one sense, the most interesting, and will become the most historic building in the country. Here are to be commemorated the names of the most illustrious representatives of the American nation, and the conferring of this great honor is done as it can only be—by popular vote.

At present, twenty-nine Immortals have been elected.

Who are the twenty-nine greatest Americans?

What did they accomplish?

What is the story of their lives?

It is this great theme which has inspired Dr. Banks' book. I have read it and re-read it a great many times; and **it is one of those books, the pages of which become dearer each time you read them. You come, as it were, in closer contact with those living forces that have made our country what it is.** As much in the story of their disappointments and defeats, as in their high hopes and triumphs, will you find a source of inspiration and pride, just because you are a patriotic American.

You Dream of Fame

But the beautiful bronze tablets that have been erected to these Immortals, by no means fill all the niches that have been provided in the Hall of Fame.

Dr. Banks has enlarged his book to give an account of the lives of those great men who were nominated for this highest honor that can be paid to their memory, and who failed of election by so few votes, that it is practically certain they will be chosen to take their place among the Immortals at the next election.

He has also given us sketches of the lives of the twenty American women who are considered most worthy, by the wonderful example and work of their lives, to be commemorated in our national Pantheon.

You must know, too, that besides the stories of the lives of these great Americans, the author has given a glowing account of the origin of the Hall of Fame, of the impressive dedication services, of the nomination of the candidates and the selection of the judges, so that the book is everything, and more than, its title implies. It contains over a hundred finely engraved portraits. **The volume thus embodies a complete portrait gallery of the most illustrious men and women who have lived since white men were born upon American soil.**

As we chat, you nod over the fire; you dream that you, or perhaps one of your children will so live, that, after the work is finished, your name shall be chosen to be immortalized in the beautiful building amidst the lawns and the peaceful woodlands by the side of the great river. The Temple of Fame stands ready with its welcome.

301 Capital Stories

The Speaking Oak, by Ferdinand C. Iglehart, is indeed a beautiful gift-book. It contains more stories, I imagine, than any other book of its kind that was ever written, for there are three hundred and one complete tales, or one for almost every day of the year.

Here you will find stories of every nature—of love and adventure, of home and travel, of sea and of land, stories of mythology and stories of modern life.

It sparkles with anecdotes. It is filled with capital stories of famous men and women. The pages throb with human interest. You will not tire of these stories, because they play upon your every mood.

They will amuse you first—that is their primary object. But in them, too, you shall find encouragement and inspiration; and nobler purposes shall spring from these stories of brave deeds and great men and women, and wider sympathies shall fill your heart and mind when you read of their trials, their dreams and their achievements.

This is, indeed, a Christmas book—a volume of good tidings.

The price of *The Speaking Oak* and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for a year, or *The Hall of Fame* and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for a year, is only $2.00—if you are interested in some further particulars you will find them on the pages that follow.

Choosing a Premium

But here I want to chat about some other premium books that are not mentioned there. We have a new edition of the *International Teacher's Bible.* This is bound in soft, flexible leather, with over-lapping edges, silk book-mark and durable leather lining. The edges of the leaves are gilt.

It is, you will find, the most perfect Bible ever offered to Sunday School workers and all students of the Scriptures.

It opens flat wherever you choose, and the thumb index is invaluable for quick and ready reference.

The Bible has the latest maps. All the Helps are fully illustrated. All the chapter numbers are in plain figures. It is self-pronouncing—a very young boy or girl can read the hard Scriptural names at first sight.

Hard it is sometimes to choose an appropriate Christmas gift; but **the choicest and the best present is a beautiful Bible—above all, for some absent member of the family.**

We will send the book to any address in any part of the country—price, $3.00, with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for one year — sent either to the same address or any other. The same book without the thumb-index or leather lining, $2.00.

We also offer you our Red Letter Bible, which is more fully described on another page.

What is a Premium?

"But," you say, as you lean back in your chair and stretch out your hands towards the fire that is filling us with all these Christmas notions, "What if I do not know of anyone who is without a Bible?"

We have thought of that. Look at that book which is lying here on the table by my elbow. This, too, is one of our premiums. The word "premium" means properly "a reward." It means, with us, a book that we offer you at cost, or less than cost, in recognition of your membership in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD family, and your right to all the privileges such membership brings.

Here is a book which thousands of Bible students have longed for, which is now placed within the reach of all. **It should be a companion volume to the Bible in every American Home.**

I believe that everybody wants a Bible Dictionary; that they have only been waiting for the opportunity to secure a work the need of which they have earnestly felt ever since God's Holy Word became dear to their hearts.

Smith-Peloubet's *Bible Dictionary* will be found an indispensable help to the intelligent understanding of the sacred text. It is an encyclopædia—almost a library in itself—of information about the Bible and the Holy Land.

This great work contains 811 pages, 440 illustrations and eight splendid maps.

As our cloth edition is entirely exhausted, we can now only offer the Leather, Gilt Edge Edition, which, with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for one year, will cost you $3.00. If you want this superb book write at once, as we have but a very few copies left.

CONTINUED ON FOLLOWING PAGE

A Holiday Chat With Our Readers

Continued from preceding page

250,000 Gifts

But it is not my intention to talk only of Christmas gifts for you to give, I want to say something of the gift which it is to be our pleasure to send, absolutely free, to every subscriber, new or old, whether they choose or do not choose a premium.

It is no easy task to select a gift that will give equal pleasure to more than one-quarter of a million people.

But, if I am any judge of human nature, our Family Art Gallery will be received with real delight by you and all our readers.

It consists of ten reproductions, in their original colors and with all the strong effects of oil paintings, of famous pictures, measuring altogether a full thousand square inches.

The Metropolitan Museum of Art estimates the value of three of the originals alone at $86,000. These are Schenck's "Lost Sheep," Schreyer's "Arab Warriors" and Rosa Bonheur's "Horse Fair."

The latter is one of the most famous paintings in existence. Rosa Bonheur is considered the greatest animal painter who has ever lived. When you get the picture, study the exquisite coloring and the marvelous skill of the composition; give it a permanent place on the wall of your room, because it is the *fac-simile* of a masterpiece that the whole world flocks to see.

It may be interesting to you, who will possess this picture, if I recall a few facts about Rosa Bonheur's life. She was born at Bordeaux, France, March 22, 1822. From her childhood she was devoted to the study of animal life, and when her family moved to Paris she passed her days in the streets, making sketches of horses and dogs and availing herself of whatever opportunities for study presented themselves.

Her pictures at once won popular applause, and before long this was supplemented by the discriminating praise of good judges.

One of her early pictures was purchased by the French Government, and for a long time was considered her masterpiece. In 1855, however, her large picture, entitled "The Horse Fair," was exhibited in London and afterwards brought to the United States. The wonderful merit of this composition won for it universal applause and admiration. It is now considered her greatest work. The spirited manner in which the human and brute figures are represented gives the canvas a life-like appearance that is almost startling.

Mademoiselle Bonheur received many medals. Ten years after "The Horse Fair" was first exhibited, she was decorated with the Cross of the Legion of Honor. In 1868 she was appointed a member of the Institute of Antwerp. From 1849 she had been directress of a school of design in Paris.

A Priceless Picture

During the Franco-Prussian War, when the Germans were besieging Paris, the studio of Mademoiselle Bonheur was spared from molestation, by order of the Crown Prince of Prussia. These few facts you should remember; they will lend an additional interest to the reproduction of "The Horse Fair," which is one of the ten pictures that form our Christmas present to you.

Now, the beauty of this one picture is really a guarantee of the beauty of all the others in the Home Art Gallery, because it was necessary to find as companion pictures, paintings the fine qualities of which would not be dimmed beside this superb work.

The choice of these pictures has been a tremendous undertaking, and I only wish I could have the pleasure of being a witness of your delight when the Christmas offering of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is put into your hands by the postman.

The Value of Promptness

One point I wish to emphasize as strongly as I can. As Christmas approaches, the rush of business both in our own office and in the offices of express and transportation companies becomes enormous. It will not only be a convenience, but it will avert disappointment, if you renew your subscriptions and order your premiums now. Would it be too much to ask that you sit down at this very moment and fill up the regular order forms which you will find in the following pages?

You understand, of course, that even if your subscription does not expire until January or February, or any other time of the year, it does not matter. When you send the money for the premium offer, we date your subscription one year ahead of any date on which it may now expire, so that prompt action certainly cannot entail any loss. On the other hand, it will be to your advantage.

And now I would say a word about THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for 1903.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is an illustrated family magazine, but at the same time it is a newspaper. We cannot, as some magazines do, declare in advance, what will be the main features of the paper. The vital news of the week will always be the central point of interest.

But, there are one or two plans that I would like you to know about.

First, in regard to the covers. I intend that the covers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for 1903, shall not only surpass any we have yet published, but that in a large measure they shall be unique.

Looking Forward

Arrangements have been completed with Prof. Neogrady, the famous European artist, and one of the great names associated with the Imperial Academy of Buda-Pesth, to paint a series of beautiful pictures, which will be reproduced on the cover pages of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. Some of these have been completed, and for the beauty of their design and the rich effects of color, they deserve to be called and, in fact are, masterpieces. There is not one which is not worthy to be cut out and framed, and which will not challenge comparison with other fine works of art. To do them full justice they will be reproduced on highly finished paper. These superb designs represent an enormous expenditure of money, and it is done simply to please you.

To meet the constant demand of our readers for more short stories, I have arranged for fifty-two complete tales by popular authors, which will appear during the year. Among the writers will be Irving Bacheller, author of *Eben Holden*, Amelia E. Barr, Marion Harland, Florence M. Kingsley, Margaret Sangster and Edith F. Black.

Sermons by famous preachers, will also form one of the attractions of the forthcoming year. In addition to the weekly sermon, we shall publish others by the Rev. C. M. Sheldon, author of *In His Steps*, by the Rev. Thomas Spurgeon, of London, England, and the Rev. R. S. MacArthur, of New York City.

Other regular contributors will be Mr. W. R. Moody, son of the late D. L. Moody; the Rev. C. H. Yatman, the noted revivalist; J. W. Baer, of World-wide Endeavor fame, and Ira D. Sankey, the Gospel singer and evangelist.

A special feature of the paper will be profusely illustrated articles of general interest, and a series of fascinating contributions entitled "Margaret Bottome's Drawing-room Talks." These will appear at regular intervals.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is essentially a paper of the home. There is hardly one of the great women writers whose names are known and loved in every household, who will not contribute to our pages in 1903.

The Family Page, the Sunday School Page, the Page of Questions and Answers and the other popular departments of the paper, will be carried on with such improving and brightening as may come with a special effort to add on all sides to the attractive appearance of the paper.

* * *

Here we have been sitting by the fire and talking of Christmas, and looking forward far into the coming year, as folks will, as they stare down into the glowing embers. The holiday feeling is in the air. It seems quite proper to end by saying, "The compliments of the season to you."

The Songs of Zion

BY REV. JOSEPH HAMILTON, MIMICO, CANADA

THERE'S lots of music in the Psalms,
Those dear, sweet Psalms of old,
With visions bright of lands of light,
And shining streets of gold;
I hear them ringing, singing still,
In memory soft and clear,
"Such pity as a father hath
Unto his children dear."

They seem to sing for evermore
Of better, sweeter days,
When the lilies of the love of God
Bloomed white in all the ways;
And still I hear the solemn strains
In the quaint old meeting flow,
"O greatly blessed the people are
The joyful sound that know."

No singing books we needed then,
For very well we knew
The tunes and words we loved so well
The dear old Psalm Book through;
To "Coleshill" at the Sacrament
We sang, as tears would fall,
"I'll of salvation take the cup,
On God's name will I call."

And so I love the dear old Psalms,
And when my time shall come,
Even when the light has left my eyes.
And my singing lips are dumb,
Upon the wings of sacred song
I'd gladly soar away –
"So pants my longing soul, O God,
That come to thee I may."

Delighted with Her Book

"I am delighted with *The Speaking Oak*. These short stories about our distinguished men are very interesting and profitable. The book will be the means of doing much good."

Lancaster, Pa. MRS. M. J. PORTER.

This book, together with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD one year, $2.

Prehistoric Cities in Palestine

The Ruins of Four Cities found Buried beneath One Another

AN interesting confirmation of Bible history is described in the recent report of the Palestine Exploration Fund. It carries us back to the time of Joshua, and proves not only that there was such a city as that mentioned by the great Hebrew leader, but that it was inhabited by just such people as he describes. They were a race, we are told, addicted to human sacrifices. After more than three thousand years the spade has brought up skeletons of men, women, and children who had been offered in sacrifice. Thus the prediction of the Psalmist is fulfilled, that "Truth shall spring out of the earth."

On the right hand of the road, as the traveler journeys from Jaffa to Jerusalem, is a heap of ruins now known as Telleljezari. Here excavations have been made that have revealed the ruins of a town which has been identified as Gezer, the Canaanite city, the king of which was slain by Joshua.

An astonishing fact is, that beneath these ruins were found evidences of the ruins of three other cities, occupied by entirely different inhabitants, and dating far back into prehistoric times.

The New York *Sun*, in its report of a paper written by Professor McAlister for the quarterly statement of the Palestine Exploration Fund, gives some remarkable facts in regard to these discoveries. In the bottom layers were found three unhewn monoliths, fourteen feet high, with smaller ones between, and buried beneath on adjoining pavement were jars containing the charred bones of infants, which seem to give evidence that this was a place of human sacrifice.

Two caves were also discovered. The floor of one was covered with a layer of human ashes and bones, and Professor McAlister believes it was used as a crematory by the first or the second of the races who inhabited the town. In the other cave were found several skeletons, an examination of which led to the belief that some of them were of human beings who had been offered as sacrifices.

The pottery of the earlier race was coarse and rude; but neither this nor specimens of the later work conformed to either Egyptian or Phœnician designs. Other relics, however, proved that there was communication with Egypt, and the discovery of a clay cylinder indicated that there was direct or indirect trade with Babylon.

The uncremated remains of the inhabitants of the third, and perhaps the fourth, city show that they were taller, the average height being sixty-six inches, while some of them reached seventy-one. They were also more strongly built, their faces were longer, their noses more prominent, and their skulls more circular. They probably belonged to the earliest wave of Semitic immigration.

Remember the Children

We trust our readers will not forget Mrs. Bird's plea for the poor little children of the East Side tenements. She is preparing a Christmas Tree for them, and she asks our friends to help her dress five hundred dolls for the wee tenement maids.

Won't you help her? If you will, send your contribution to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and we will promptly forward it to Mrs. Bird, and acknowledge it besides. Don't forget the children.

Books of the Bible

THE OLD TESTAMENT

THE great Jehovah speaks to us
In Genesis and Exodus;
Leviticus and Numbers see,
Followed by Deuteronomy;
Joshua and Judges rule the land;
Ruth gleans the sheaf with trembling hand;
Samuel and numerous Kings appear,
Whose Chronicles we wondering hear;
Ezra and Nehemiah now
Esther, the beauteous maiden, show;
Job speaks in sighs, David in Psalms,
And Proverbs teach to scatter alms;
Ecclesiastes then comes on
And the sweet song of Solomon;
Isaiah, Jeremiah, then
With Lamentations takes his pen;
Ezekiel, Daniel, Hosea's lyres
Swell Joel, Amos, Obadiah's;
Jonah, Micah, Nahum come
And lofty Habakkuk finds room;
Zephaniah, Haggai calls;
Rapt Zechariah builds his walls,
And Malachi, with garments rent,
Concludes the ancient Testament.

* * *

THE NEW TESTAMENT

This is the way the gospels run:
Matthew, Mark and Luke and John;
Then come the Acts inviting you
The apostolic church to view;
The Romans and Corinthians are
To cities sent renowned afar;
Galatians and Ephesians then
Wrote by the same inspired pen;
Philippians and Colossians stand
With Thessalonians near at hand;
Timothy leads to Titus on;
This brings us down to Philemon;
The Hebrews then we gladly find,
And that of James comes close behind;
To Peter then our thoughts we give
With loving John we wish to live;
Pious Jude will pierce the soul,
And Revelation close the whole.

AN IDLE WORD

A NEW STORY, WRITTEN SPECIALLY FOR THE CHRISTIAN HERALD : : :

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

THE house was certainly most uncomfortable. Something was wrong with the range, and breakfast was late. Now, trains will wait for no man, and Jack Stimson had to take the 7.20 to town, or be derelict in his duty to his employer. The loose stitch in the Stimson economy was the fact that Helen Stimson had not been brought up to heed the value of minutes. She was a sweet, blue-eyed girl when she was married to Jack; lively and pretty and engaging, but always unpunctual. So long as the couple had no children, this defect of Helen's had been no more than an inconvenience. They had scrambled along somehow, and Jack had usually held on to his temper, and caught his train on the fly, tearing down the road as the engine whistled at the junction, and springing on the step of the baggage-car as the train left the station. Helen never could comprehend the necessity for a half-hour's earlier start in the morning, nor be brought to see herself as at all to blame for Jack's hurriedly snatched morning meal. Twelve years had passed, as years do. They had two children, Francis and Irene, and the scramble was now worse than ever, for the children had to go to school, and school opened relentlessly at nine o'clock. Disorder is the handmaid of chronic tardiness. Irene's spelling-book and overshoes and box of pencils were all over the house, and had to be gathered up morning after morning, while her long, golden hair was in process of curling, and her frocks and aprons were buttoned up behind. As she was decidedly her father's pet, he resented any criticism of her fractiousness or her carelessness, while Francis, the older, and a boy, came in for scolding if he ventured on a criticism. The breakfast table became a scene of what Francis called "scraps." At the best of times the little family did not finish a meal without friction. Irene would call her mother from the table to look for a missing hair-ribbon; Francis would linger in his room reading last evening's paper, and Jack, between necessary trips to the cellar to shake the furnace and put on coal, and gulps of scalding coffee taken in frantic haste, was growing sallow, worn and dyspeptic. As for Helen, her blue-eyed, pink-cheeked, porcelain daintiness was fading fast. She was worried-looking and thin, and a frown puckered up her forehead and stole the sweetness from her face.

When the range wouldn't burn on this particular morning, and Jack, practically breakfastless, had to rush for the train, the last shred of his threadbare patience gave way. He snatched his overcoat from the rack, and started without a word.

"Oh! father," cried Irene, "don't go without kissing me," and the child flew down the garden path after him.

He stopped to give her a hasty kiss.

"Good morning, Jack!" called Helen.

"Good morning!" he answered gruffly. "I don't care if I never come back." And he strode savagely off, running directly as if in a race.

"That poor fellow!" said a neighbor, who was familiar with the happy-go-lucky, or rather wretched-go-lucky ways of the Stimson household.

"You may well say it," replied the neighbor's husband. "Jack Stimson is a man of more than average ability if he had a fair show. He has no bad habits, never tastes liquor, sticks close to business, and is honest as the day, but he's going to pieces on the rocks of a badly managed home. Still a man ought to be careful how he leaves his people in the morning. One never knows when one goes out what dangers may face him before his return."

"That's true!" said the lady.

Meanwhile, tranquillity temporarily enfolded the perturbed domestic atmosphere of the Stimsons. Francis and Irene were off at school. Helen had a long, clear morning before her. Luncheon did not have to be ready for the children till half-past twelve, and dinner was at the far end of the day at half-past six. A woman with faculty would have straightened her rooms, made her beds, and prepared her luncheon, so that when she was ready to sit down, she would have her day's work well in hand. Not so Helen Stimson. She was in the midst of a most fascinating novel, and she did not begin to clear away the dishes, or coax the refractory range, or do one of the things that needed doing, because she simply had to find out how her book ended. Whether Lady Isabel chose her rich or her humble suitor, and what happened to the portionless cousin whose beauty was so great as to eclipse that of Isabel, were at present problems that loomed large in Helen's mind.

On the wife and mother depend all the peace of a home, as a rule. There are exceptions, but they are few. Helen Stimson read till eleven o'clock, when she finished her book with a sigh. There was everything to do, the house was in heaps. The kitchen fire was out. There were only fragments in the pantry. The cat came mewing insistently. Pussy had had nothing to eat since yesterday.

"Oh, dear!" cried Helen, looking out of the window. "Of all days for her to come, this day!"

Then she opened the door for her older sister Marguerite, a fastidious spinster, who had a way of dropping in on her from the neighboring village, without previous notice, and staying a week at a time.

If Marguerite observed the chill confusion of Helen's home and the chill reticence of Helen's greeting, she gave no sign of doing so.

She had faculty! Everything about Marguerite Hayes indicated a well-balanced mind and a strictly obeyed conscience. She went to her room, slipped on a working dress, and coming down stairs at once, swiftly and silently "took hold," and helped Helen to put her house in order. When the children came in to luncheon, they shouted for joy. Aunt Marguerite brought an element of joy with her into that usually jarring and discordant home. As Helen felt the quiet strength of her sister's presence, her frown grew fainter, and she looked a little like her old pretty self as she arrayed herself in a becoming gown.

"SIX WEEKS LATER, JACK STIMSON HOBBLED IN ON CRUTCHES"

The two sisters sat together when the children had gone to their afternoon school.

"Were you surprised to see me today?" asked Marguerite.

"Yes, very much."

"I fancied you would be. I had one of my intuitions. I was sure you were in some pressing need of me. Yet possibly I was wrong. I do trust I was. How is Jack in these days?"

"Crosser than a bear. Getting to be a perfect crank," was Helen's brusque reply.

"A man needs to be kept in comfort, Helen. You have never appreciated that."

"You have never been married, Marguerite. You don't know how exasperating a husband can be. His shirts always want repair; his socks always want darning; he never can wait an instant for a meal. When I think of Jack as my adoring lover and Jack as my complaining husband, I cannot reconcile the two men."

"Don't you care for Jack any more, Sister?" asked Marguerite. "I am amazed to hear you speak so bitterly."

"Oh, yes, I do; but, Marguerite, he is so horrid. Why, when he went away, only this morning, he shouted at me from the gate, loud enough for the McCanns and the Leslies to hear, 'Good morning, I don't care if I never come back!' I was so angry! I shall tell him what I think of such conduct when he comes home."

"I hope not until the dinner is over, and the children are asleep," rejoined Marguerite, repressing an inclination to remonstrate further. "By-the-bye, I'll make apple dumplings for dessert. Jack and the kids are so fond of dumplings."

Among Marguerite's talents, cooking took a deservedly high place. She liked to fuss. Helen said, but fussing was absent from her neat-handed and deft fashion of compounding delicate dishes. Her mother often wondered why Marguerite, with her genius for home-making, remained unmarried, while Helen, who seemed only made to be carried along, never quite equal to fulfilling her obligations, had married early. Marguerite laughingly declared that she prized her freedom. She was popular and beloved, and could turn her practical hand to anything from painting a picture to tossing an omelet.

The apple dumplings were foam-light, and done to a turn, when Jack's train came in. He never had been known to miss the six o'clock train. Irene watched for him from the window.

But the six o'clock train came to-day, and the seven, and the eight, and brought no Jack. Dinner was eaten at last in great anxiety, and Marguerite and Helen sat down to taste the bitter dread of dull suspense. The children went to bed, Irene crying herself to sleep. Helen refused to undress. At midnight a messenger brought a telegram:

Mr. Stimson in —— Hospital. Badly hurt. Come first train. (Signed) A. JENKINS, M.D.

Helen read the dispatch as if petrified. All her anger at Jack melted away now in the misery of knowing that he was hurt and needed her. She did not weep or lament. With swift fingers she packed a small bag, and in the early gray of the morning, after a sleepless night, she hurried down the frost-white road, through a silent village, to take the first train. Few passengers from their station ever took that train. It had to be flagged. She aroused the agent, who lived near the station, and he fixed the flag on the platform, so that the train would stop.

Helen did a good deal of thinking as she sat, the only woman in a car packed with laborers going to their long day's work, carrying dinner-pails, and wearing rough clothes.

She heard one rough-looking man say to another:

"I tell you what, mate; a man doesn't mind hard work, when he's got such a wife as mine to go back to at night."

Helen did a deal of hard thinking. What sort of wife had her Jack come home to at night?

She reached the hospital, and sent in her name. A white-capped nurse presently stepped into the room where the wife waited, standing beside a table.

"We found the address in Mr. Stimson's pocket. He is very weak, but there is just the merest shade of hope. At midnight there was none. Can you be very calm, Mrs. Stimson?"

"Yes," answered Helen, briefly. She felt frozen stiff. "What happened to Jack?"

"He was hurrying for his train, and

CONTINUED ON PAGE 1029

A Great Career Closing

DR. JOSEPH PARKER, THE FAMOUS PASTOR OF THE CITY TEMPLE, LONDON

THE CITY TEMPLE, LONDON

WHEN the cable brought the news, on November 20, that Dr. Joseph Parker, the famous pastor of the City Temple, London, was prostrated by severe illness, there was general apprehension among his many friends in this country that the end of his busy life was near at hand. Dr. Parker had attained the age of seventy-two years, and, though many ministers live and preach at a more advanced age, it was realized that his life had not been of the kind that encouraged hope of his recovery. All through, it had been one of storm and stress. His prominence in the religious life of the British Metropolis and his recognized ability as a preacher and writer made him the subject of criticism that was not always kind. He was a man of positive nature, believing thoroughly all he did believe, and with little patience for men who differed with him. Yet with this disposition, he was a man of bold original thought, who often used expressions which critics who were inclined to animadversion, could use as a basis for charges of heterodoxy.

How much does a man owe to the region of his birth? Dr. Parker frequently called attention to the fact that he was born in that country of hard fighters, just south of the Scottish border, which, early in British history, was the scene of many a sanguinary struggle between the Saxon and the Scot. A hardy, vigorous race developed there, which, in these peaceful times is sure, wherever it has wandered, to show its pugnacious qualities. His parents were very poor, and his earliest recollection was of running around without shoes or stockings, going to school only when no work that a child could do, was to be had. But even then, there was grit and ambition in him that triumphed over difficulties. He managed to obtain the rudiments of an education, and as soon as he began to earn a livelihood for himself every minute he could spare was given to study. He wanted to be a lawyer, and there is no doubt that if his aspiration had been fulfilled he would have attained high rank in that profession; but he was a chosen instrument of Christ, and when the call reached him it was promptly obeyed.

Hitherto he had been identified with the Wesleyan Methodist Church, but the smallest semblance of control was irksome to the ardent lover of personal liberty. That the Conference should designate his sphere of labor and should have supervision of his work was intolerable to him, and before beginning his theological studies he severed his connection with the Wesleyans and joined the Congregational Church. He was little more than twenty-three years of age when a church in the old-fashioned town of Banbury invited him to become its pastor. It was a dull, sleepy place, with little religious life, but the strong, vigorous preaching of the young man stirred the people, and the little church soon became too small for the crowds who came to hear him. A larger edifice was built, and that, too, was crowded at every service. The ability of the young preacher was noised abroad and a much more influential sphere was opened to him. He was invited to become pastor of the Cavendish Chapel in Manchester, one of the most prominent Congregational pulpits in the country.

DR. JOSEPH PARKER

Its building was almost cathedral-like in style, and the members of the church were rich merchants and manufacturers.

His work in Manchester will never be forgotten. The highly-educated and critical congregation became enthusiastic over their new pastor and their beautiful church was thronged with strangers, who came from all parts of the city. But even that eminent pulpit could not retain the eloquent preacher. The metropolis, which as provincials complain, claims the best of everything, insisted on having Dr. Parker there. The most famous Congregational pulpit, once occupied by the chaplain to Oliver Cromwell, was offered to Dr. Parker, and with some reluctance at leaving the city that so heartily appreciated him, was accepted. A new edifice was built on the Holborn Viaduct, in the heart of London, and in 1869 Dr. Parker began a ministry there, which for thirty-three years has been unparalleled in English Congregationalism for influence and usefulness.

The sermons delivered at the City Temple, as Dr. Parker's church was called, were remarkable, not only for their eloquence but for their profound thought. He had a peculiar skill in penetrating from the outer shell of a passage to the principle lying within, and showing how it applied to modern life. Many of the passages of the Old Testament which appeared to apply only to events of Jewish history took on new meaning under his treatment. Young men inclined to scepticism saw how strong a foundation Christianity had and were brought into the church. Dr. Parker's ministry was essentially a ministry for thinking hearers, and few such could resist his logic. One experiment alone shows the hold he had on educated London. He announced that he would hold a short service on Thursday at noon. He was told that it was the busiest day of the week, and noon the busiest hour of the day, and that only women would come to hear him. But the result justified his decision. Bankers, brokers, merchants came, and soon the Thursday noon services at the Temple became an institution. Rarely in that large building was there a seat vacant, and men were in an overwhelming majority. The services have been held now for nearly thirty years and have been abundantly blessed.

Dr. Parker was a prolific writer. Besides numerous contributions to the periodical press, he found time to write many large volumes. One of his earlier works was *Ecce Deus*, a complement to Prof. Seely's *Ecce Homo*. Another, which did valuable service in staying the tide of scepticism, was *Helps to Truth-Seekers*. But probably the work by which he will be best remembered was his *People's Bible*, a series of expository articles on passages of the Bible from Genesis to Revelation. It consists of twenty large volumes, which have been reprinted in this country by Funk & Wagnalls of New York. It is not a commentary, but is an effort to show how the principles of the Bible writers are related to the present day.

HOW A REVIVAL CAME

REV. H. H. LEAVITT, Pastor of the Broadway Congregational Church, Somerville, Mass., Describes a Recent Ingathering of Souls

THE view widely, and, I believe, honestly held, that the church has outgrown revivals has caused many pastors and churches to struggle with church problems, hopeless of finding solution in those "Refreshings from on High," which used to be the refuge of the people of God. It has seemed to the writer in the light of this condition, that it might be helpful to his fellow pastors and inspiring to other churches, if he narrates some simple facts in the recent experience of his own church.

About a year ago, the writer concerned as pastor of his people, over the condition of many in his congregation and in the locality, who either were not Christians, or who had not made confession of their faith by connecting themselves with the church, drew up a list of their names, placing a number against each. He then appealed to the praying Christians in his church to make each person on the list the subject of special prayer. To avoid any personal feeling, only the number corresponding with the name on the list was made known to the persons so praying. In response to this appeal, many numbers were taken, and, in an important sense, the entire list was in the prayer of the people.

During the last spring some tokens of new life were manifest, and about April 1 the pastor raised the question, with the Superintendent of the Sunday School, whether it would not be best to have a "Decision day" in the school. With some hesitancy it was decided to do so, and the day was fixed for the last Sunday of April. The interval was devoted to special meetings of teachers and officers of the school, for prayer for their classes. It was planned to have an outside voice to address the school that day, and by a providence, which was unexpected and unplanned for Mr. S. M. Sayford, of the New England Evangelistic Association, was invited, and responded. It was the first time the pastor had ever met him, and the first time practically in his nearly thirty years of ministry, that he had ever had an evangelist work with him. He had not looked upon evangelists as called to work with the established church, when it had its pastor on the ground. Probably he would not have favored this evangelist's coming then, if as pastor he had been responsible for it. The simplicity, the carefulness and the conservative methods of Mr. Sayford, together with the manifest stamp upon him of the Divine call to his work, won the hearts of a large and critical audience, who had been accustomed to no such persons among us. The seal of God, too, was upon his work that day, for on that Sunday and the next, more than sixty members of the Sunday School, above twelve years of age and most of them several years older than that, expressed the purpose to live the Christian life.

The Church, the Sunday School, and the Christian Endeavor Society, realized the tremendous responsibility which this new manifestation brought to us, and after careful deliberation, Mr. Sayford, as the one who had been used by God to awaken these newly-declared purposes in so many hearts, with his coadjutor and singer, Mr. Smith, of the same Association, were invited to spend a week with us. Meanwhile everything was done, that could be, to help those making first essays in Christian life. These evangelists came and held a week of services, in the thought of the church, largely to nurture those already taking first steps in the Christian life. They still followed the most conservative method. The preaching was entirely biblical, practically studies of God's Word. The choice of the soul was placed before it, in all the caution of one fearful of letting any one take so great a step when not fully ready. The result was a great help to the new beginners in Christian living to the church, as a whole, while several new persons came to decision.

The outcome was so satisfactory, that the Church Committee, especially in view of the fact that only a few of the older persons in the congregation had been reached, decided to ask these brethren to come to us again, at the opening of the fall work, and spend two weeks with us. They did so, beginning Sunday, October 5, and remaining through October 19. Our own church alone was responsible for these services.

And what results can now be shown? These will be better understood when it is stated that, with all our previous efforts for fruitage, and these had always been made, during the first three communion seasons of this year, that is, before any results of this special work were gathered, we received, on confession of faith, two persons. During the entire year of 1901 we received, on confession of faith, one person. In the last three reception seasons of this year, while we have been gathering in the results of this work, we have received into the church, on confession of faith, forty persons, and there are more than double that number who declare themselves to be committed to the Christian life; many, and perhaps all, of whom will be gathered in, in the near future. Besides all this, as would be expected, the whole outlook of the church has been changed; new faith has come, new desires have been born for a continuance of this work as the best work of the church. Last Lord's Day four men, of thirty-five years old or upwards, heads of families, united with our church. Further, there is an open door to many a heart now that, but a little time ago, seemed hopelessly closed. These brethren have proved themselves to us men of rare wisdom and devotion, and eminently men for these times; called of God.

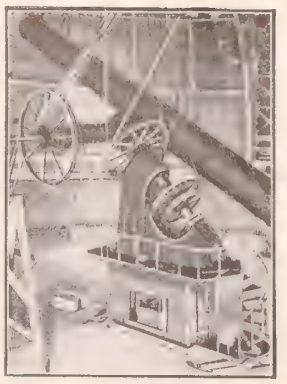
God's way with his church has been, in the days of the fathers, when the state of spiritual life had come to be low, to manifest himself in his church, in a special work of his spirit, quickening the church and opening to them avenues to hearts hitherto closed. It was the work of God beyond all gainsaying. Great ingatherings have come to the church in this way. God's method has not changed. It was, in the past, by "Revival." It is still by Revival. The faith of the church has run very low. But, though the return is slow, to trust in God for "Revival," wherever it is the will of the pastor and the church to return, God, who was the Trust of our fathers, will prove himself to be our Trust.

GARRETT P. SERVISS

The HEAVENS in MIDWINTER

Their Present Position and Aspect in the December Sky

By GARRETT P. SERVISS



THE LICK TELESCOPE

THE midwinter skies are the most glorious of the whole year; then the great constellations, Orion, Taurus and Auriga reign in the centre of the heavens, and the magnificent Sirius, the peerless captain of the stellar hosts, sparkles with diamond hues as he follows the stately march of his bright battalions up from the East.

To recognize and to watch these constellations is, for every contemplative and impressible mind, one of the joys of existence. I would rather be ignorant of many things terrestrial than not to know these supernal splendors of celestial space. It is to me a constant source of amazement, as well as of regret, that comparatively so few intelligent and educated persons are familiar with them. The uplifting of the soul, the cultivation of the intellect and the imagination, which so many scholars find in classical studies, occupying years of hard endeavor, are fully matched by the mental stimulus and satisfaction afforded by the easily acquired knowledge of the starry skies. The man or woman who never gazes, spellbound at the glories of the firmament, and for whom one star differeth not from another, misses half the possible pleasure and profit of life. The chart herewith presented represents the sky at about 11:30 p. m. in the middle of December; 10:30 p. m. at the opening of January; 9:30 p. m. in the middle of January, and 8:30 p. m. at the opening of February. The reader will remember that in one month the position of the constellations shifts thirty degrees westward, and thirty degrees in angular measurement are equivalent to two hours of time, so that by looking at the sky on any night, say at 8 p. m., and again at 10 p. m., the same change in the position of the stars will be seen to have taken place that would occur in the course of a month, if the hour of observation remained the same at the beginning and end of the month.

The constellation Orion, high up in the south, is just on the meridian. The celestial equator runs through the middle of this constellation close by the starry belt of the giant, for Orion in mythology represents a great hunter said to have been slain by Diana, and afterward transported to the skies. There is no constellation equal in splendor to Orion, the famous Southern Cross, though very beautiful, being inferior in impressiveness. Orion has two very fine stars of the first magnitude, Betelguese in the shoulder and Rigel in the foot, while the three second magnitude stars, constituting the Belt, possess an extraordinary attraction for the eye on account of the beautiful way in which they match and reinforce one another.

The observer should not fail to notice carefully the difference in color between Betelguese and Rigel. The former is of a pale topaz color, while Rigel is as dazzlingly white as a Golconda diamond. Another great attraction of Orion is the wonderful nebula, faintly visible even to the naked eye, in the middle of the short row of little stars hanging below the Belt, and known as the Sword. The possessor of a telescope finds hours of delight in studying the double and multiple stars with which Orion abounds.

No one can fail to notice that Rigel in Orion, Aldebaran in Taurus, Capella in Auriga, the twins Castor and Pollux in Gemini, Procyon in Canis Minor, and Sirius in Canis Major, form the corners of a great hexagonal figure, which is very beautiful to look upon when once the eye has noted its existence.

Starting from Orion, we follow the outlines of this figure in a counter, clock-wise direction. Aldebaran is found at the termination of one of the uprights of a conspicuous V-shaped figure, which, as a star group, is called Hyades, and which forms the most easily recognized part of the constellation Taurus. Aldebaran is of a beautiful reddish color, and is sometimes described as rose-hued. In brilliancy it is very near the standard for the first stellar magnitude. Rigel and Betelguese are really above the first magnitude, and so are Capella and Procyon, while Sirius is so far above it that in photometry he is ranked in a class all alone by himself.

Westward from the Hyades glimmer the Pleiades, which modern discoveries, principally with the aid of photography, have shown to consist of a wonderful tangle of stars and nebulous mist in wisps and spirals.

Capella we find almost in the zenith, a very beautiful white star, whose light, on account of the star's position, is exceedingly steady, and undisturbed by prismatic flickering. Castor and Pollux, though neither is of the full first magnitude, make a beautiful couple, hardly yielding, in their combined display of radiance, to the greater members of the array of which they form a part.

Procyon, or the little Dog Star, has a somewhat lone situation, in a comparatively barren region. It is one of those remarkable stars, not great in number, which are known to be attended by invisible, or barely visible, companions of immense mass, which sway their more brilliant comrades by their attraction.

Sirius is accompanied by a number of stars, which would form a more conspicuous constellation but for the eclipsing splendor of their great leader. Yet Sirius, although to our eyes the brightest star in the heavens, is by no means the greatest in actual magnitude. Capella, for instance, if it were as near as Sirius, would appear four times as bright as Sirius does, while Regulus, Canopus, Arcturus and Gemma Cassiopeia, would, in similar circumstances, outshine Sirius at least thirty times.

Still, Sirius is thirty times more luminous than the sun, so that he must be reckoned a true giant among stars.

It is interesting to watch the play of Sirius' rays on a night when there is a little frost in the air. The color of the star is white, with a tinge of bluish-green, but when the atmosphere is unsteady, he shows, with marvelous vivacity of twinkling, all the colors of the rainbow, constantly shifting and intermingling in a most bewildering manner. There are few sights in nature more captivating than the prismatic play of the rays of Sirius, beaming above a landscape of sparkling snow, when the atmospheric conditions are just suited to the display of all his scintillant beauty. Sirius has a close companion, a half or a third as massive as himself, but so lacking in luminosity that a powerful telescope is required to render it visible. The two circle round their common centre of gravity in a period of about fifty years.

It will be observed that the Milky Way spans the winter heavens from southeast to northwest. Capella lies in its edge, Perseus is completely immersed in it, and Cassiopeia, over in the northwest, also breaks its course with her stars, which lie like sparkling golden stones, making ripples in the luminous but transparent current. Andromeda appears half way down the western slope of the sky, with the Great Square in Pegasus below her. Farther toward the left, below the Pleiades, are seen Aries and Pisces, with Cetus low down in the southwest.

Over in the north are Cepheus, Draco and Ursa Major, the Great Dipper in the last named constellation standing on the end of its handle, with the bowl open toward Polaris. Rising in the East are Leo and Hydra. The star Regulus in Leo has been mentioned above as one of the greatest in actual magnitude in the known universe. It is believed to outshine our sun a thousandfold, that is to say, if we were as near to Regulus as we are to the sun, that star would shed upon us a thousand times as much light as we now get from our luminary of day.

Between the sickle-shaped figure marking the head and fore parts of Leo and the twin stars of Gemini, glistens the "Beehive," a cluster of small stars in the inconspicuous constellation Cancer.

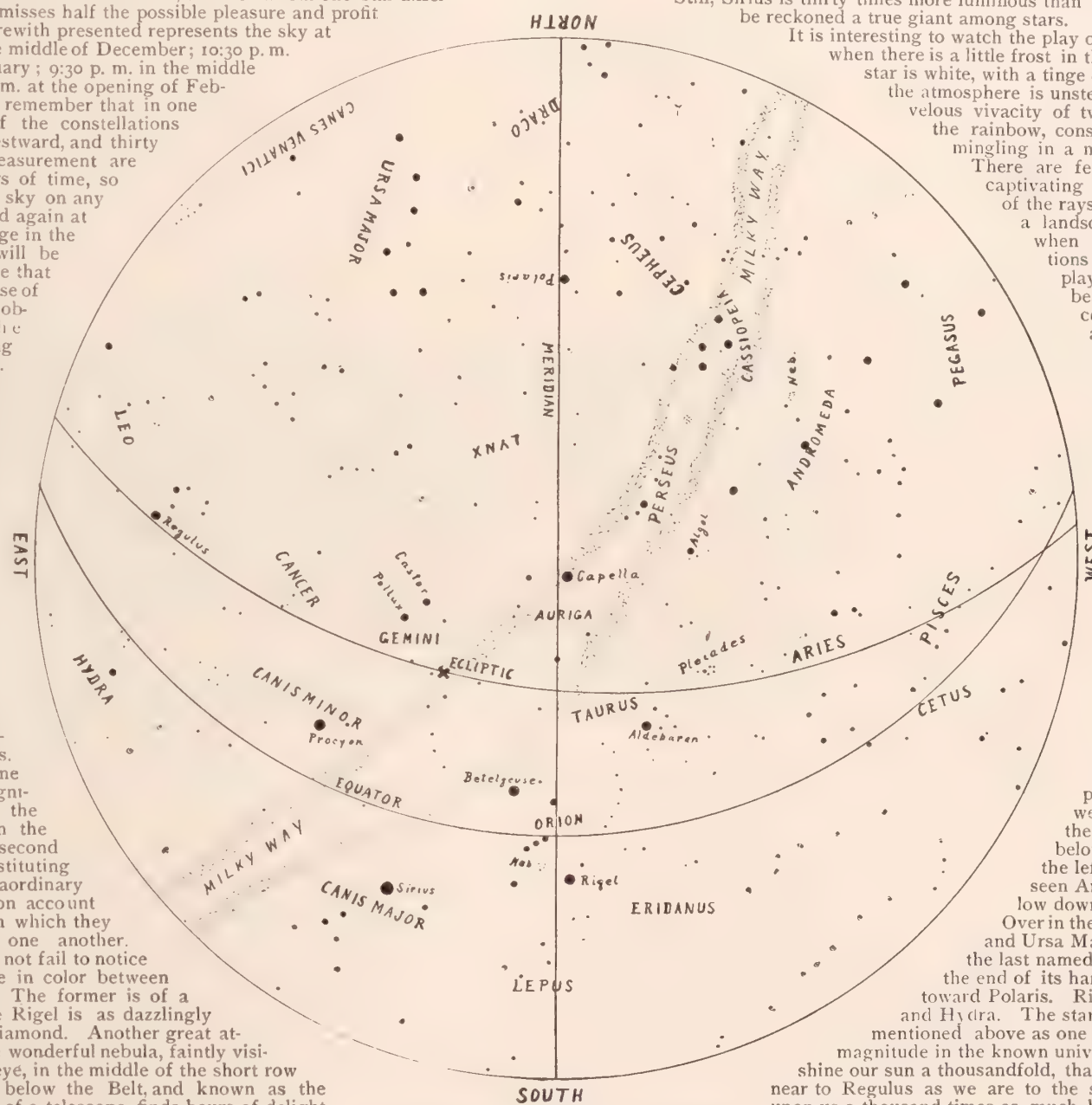


CHART OF THE HEAVENS

IN DECEMBER, 1902

Specially prepared for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD by GARRETT P. SERVISS

In Gemini, at the spot marked on the chart with a cross, is the position of the Summer Solstice, the highest northern declination attained by the sun, about the 21st of June each year.

None of the planets is shown on the chart because, although several of them are visible in either the morning or the evening sky, yet none comes within the limits of the chart at the time for which it is drawn. On the 1st of January, Mercury, Venus, and Saturn are all in the constellation Sagittarius, Jupiter is in Capricornus and Mars is in Virgo. Neptune, it is true, comes within the chart's limits, being situated in Gemini, not far from the place of the Summer Solstice, but this planet cannot be seen with the naked eye, and even with a powerful telescope it is an inconspicuous and disappointing object.

We have thus completed, in this brief series of articles, the circuit of the sky. Those who wish to pursue farther the study of the constellations, and there should be thousands to do it, would best seek guidance in books written for the purpose, and with the aid of more elaborate charts.

EGERTON R. YOUNG

WONDERFUL DOGS OF THE NORTHLAND

THE Eskimo dogs, which are so invaluable in the snow-countries as beasts of burden, are born thieves, and neither kindness nor the infliction of punishment can break them of this habit. They will always steal, whenever they can find or make the opportunity. They will even leave their usual supper of white fish, to go and tear smoked moose-skin moccasins down from a clothes-line, and greedily devour them. Nothing seems too tough for their digestion, whether it is an old leather shirt or the whip of a cruel driver, of which they will speedily devour the lash, even if it is ten feet long, and only made of braided buckskin and loaded with shot. It is a common habit of theirs to eat their own harness.

It is only with the greatest difficulty that live stock can be protected from them. Though sheep be penned in a log cabin, with a door of two-inch spruce plank, they will cut through those spruce planks with their sharp teeth, and dispatch the animals with such speed and skill that hardly any noise is likely to be heard to give warning of what is going on. The next morning the clever dogs will keep out of their master's way, and not come within his reach for twenty-four hours.

These animals have ideas of their own as to who shall be their masters. Dogs owned and trained by Indians do not like white people, and if they discover that they are dragging a white man, they are likely to turn upon him with all the savageness of their wolf-like natures.

Egerton R. Young, the missionary, in his latest book, *My Dogs in the Northland*, issued by Fleming H. Revell Co., tells a story of a wild ride he took behind some fierce brutes belonging to an Indian to whose home he was going, and who insisted on placing his fresh dogs at Mr. Young's disposal, so that he might hurry on to his destination, leaving his own wearied animals to follow at a more leisurely pace. "Before me," he says, "was the great frozen lake, stretching away and far beyond the distant horizon. To my inexperienced eye, there was on that icy expanse not the vestige of a road. Yet during the long hours of this intensely cold night, without a single human companion, I was going to trust myself to the care of four Eskimo animals, to run me thirty miles to a lonely log house on the distant shore. During these long hours, I was neither to cough, nor speak a single word, for fear of trouble, or perhaps a fierce battle with these savage brutes and, if it should take place, who could tell which side would win in the conflict."

All went well until a black fox crossed the path of the dogs, who promptly started off in pursuit. Realizing the danger to which he was now exposed, of losing the trail, Mr. Young braced himself on his knees, and with his robes well around him, and the whip held so that he could use the handle as a club, he sternly shouted to the dogs in Indian language to stop and then turn to the left. The instant they heard his voice they did stop, and that so suddenly, that the rapidly moving cariole went sliding on and passed the rear dog of the team, so far as his traces would allow. Then they went for the missionary furiously.

One by one they attacked him, and it was not until he had knocked them down in turn with stunning blows that they were sufficiently cowed to submit to his commands. But even then they harbored a spirit of revenge. At the bottom of the hill on which the house of the Indian stood was a sunken fence, with a drop of about five or six feet into the yard. And instead of approaching the house in the usual way, the dogs, furious and revengeful at the white man who had angered them, sprang over the high stockade into the drifts beyond—a mad leap of over ten feet.

The Eskimo dogs are very clever in straightening out their traces after a mix-up of this kind, or after a fight. The cleverest of the pack is put nearest the sleigh, and his quick eye and active movements are responsible for the safe steering along dangerous trails or between the trees of a forest. If the dogs in front of him have, in their foolishness, dashed between two trees growing so close together that it is doubtful whether there is room for the sleigh to pass without injury, it is the duty of the last dog in the team to throw himself back so quickly that the animals in front are brought to a standstill, as though pulled up with a lasso.

The dogs, however, consider it a proud position to be in the lead. On one occasion Mr. Young harnessed up a young dog ahead of an old favorite, who had long been leader of the team. When he gave the word to start, he discovered that the young dog's traces had been eaten through by the ex-leader. Mr. Young mended the harness, but no sooner had he done so than the infuriated veteran fell upon the young interloper, and there was nothing for it but to use the whip to remind him of his place. Then the poor dog collapsed. His proud, eager and ambitious spirit was completely broken. Detecting this, Mr. Young at once restored him to his coveted place as leader. But it was too late. The dog's heart was broken. He never forgave his master for the humiliation and the blow, and though Mr. Young afterwards put on him his best harness, decorated with ribbons and silver bells, of which the dogs are so fond, his spirits continued to droop, and in a few days he went off by himself and died.

Among his dogs, Mr. Young possessed a grand St. Bernard, named Jack. This beautiful animal was very useful in looking after the Eskimo dogs, which, when the time came to make a start in the morning, would often lie hiding in the snow or skulking in the shadows of the wood. All that was necessary was to show Jack the collar of one of the missing members of the team, and by force or persuasion, he would bring him into camp.

Among his dogs, Mr. Young had one which was so white it could very easily conceal itself in the snow. One day, the Indians, annoyed at the trouble which the dog caused, rubbed some coal-dust so thoroughly into his coat that for weeks he could easily be found. From that time he never again attempted his old tricks.

There seems to be something human about these dogs who are the constant companions of men.

Mr. Young relates the story of a dog who constituted himself the surgeon-doctor of all the other dogs. The instant a dog was unharnessed, this fine animal would overhaul him and would thus quickly find the galled or wounded spots. Very gently then he would lick them, and if, at first, a dog patient should resent his interference, he would simply lie down at the feet of the dog and wait for his anger to pass, and then get up, and begin his cleansing of the wound.

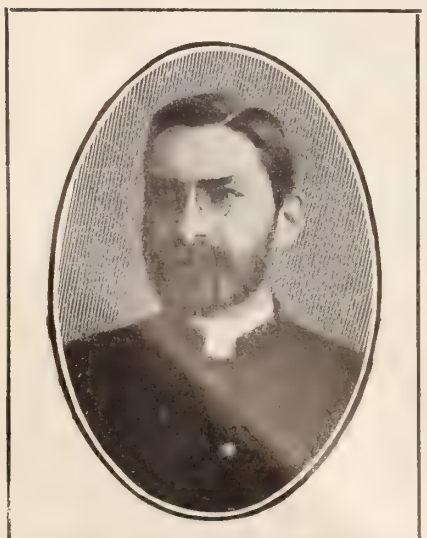
"THE DOGS, FURIOUS AND REVENGEFUL, SPRANG OVER THE HIGH STOCKADE"

From "*My Dogs in the Northland*." Copyrighted, 1902, by Fleming H. Revell Co.

AN ILLUSTRIOUS WORKER DEAD

The Sudden Death of Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, the Founder of the West London Mission

BY the death of Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, the city of London loses one of its most forceful and aggressive Christian workers, and the Methodist Church one of its ablest and most original preachers. This is all the more sad, because so much was hoped from his future labors. He had done so much that was successful, had devised so many ways of adapting Christianity to the needs of modern life, and had made the Church so thoroughly the friend and helper of people who need practical service, that there seemed to be a boundless field of usefulness open before him. At the age of fifty-five years, when all the ripe experience of an active and vigorous life had enriched his powers, he is suddenly cut down. It is hard to understand such a providence, but God knows best what is best for the worker and the work, and his will is our law.



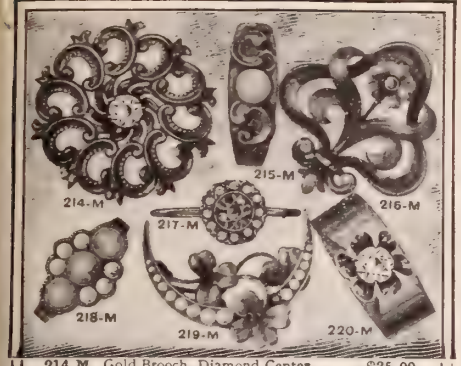
THE LATE REV. HUGH PRICE HUGHES

Mr. Hughes was well known on this side the Atlantic. He came here as a delegate to the Ecumenical Conference in 1891, and made many friends by his frank, clear-sighted and generous spirit. Many among us, too, had visited the institutions in London which he founded and maintained, and had seen how his personality animated them and gave them energy and potentiality. It is probable that the whole-souled absorption that characterized all his work exhausted his physical vitality. He put his life into the enterprises he undertook, and he has paid the penalty that always menaces the strenuous worker who loses sight of himself in his work. So it is that the building of Christ's church in the world goes on. The brightest stones in the glorious edifice are the lives voluntarily laid down in the spirit of Him who died that other men might have eternal life.

The English Wesleyan church is indebted, under God, to an American preacher for its distinguished leader. Mr. Hughes, when a boy of thirteen, was at school in Carmarthen, Wales, his birthplace, when an American minister, spending his vacation in that beautiful town, preached for the local Wesleyan pastor. It was a thrilling discourse, that went home to the boy's heart. His future was settled. When he had completed his education he offered himself to the Wesleyan Conference, and was accepted. His pulpit power was so marked, even during his studies, that his appointments after his ordination were all to important spheres of labor. He was sent to Dover, Brighton, East Dulwich, Brixton and Oxford, and at each place the church prospered under his labors.

During his work at Brixton, a chaplain visited the church whose family was prominent in the social life of the most aristocratic section of the great city. He described conditions there, and showed how both the wealthy and the poor who rubbed elbows in the streets of the West End were living in practical heathenism. There was besides, in that section, he said, a vicious element which pandered to the evil propensities of young aristocrats, suffering and doing evil. Mr. Hughes was deeply impressed by the story. He presented it to the Conference, and obtained permission to open a mission in Piccadilly, which is the heart of clubland, where vice and misery are in close association with wealth and fashion. The mission did a wonderful work. Halls were opened in other quarters of the district, and the converts multiplied. Mr. Hughes had found his vocation. He carefully considered the peculiarities of every class, and opened halls to suit their special needs. The late Pastor C. H. Spurgeon took a deep interest in the work, and, busy as he was, lent himself to aid in its development. At first the work was largely experimental, but gradually it settled down to missions on four important thoroughfares, with five houses in adjacent districts in which rescue and preventive work was done.

Watchful over all, alert to seize opportunities of service, Mr. Hughes labored incessantly; even when his church honored him by making him President of the Conference, he found time to superintend the work. But at last human nature asserted itself. His health broke down. A prolonged period of rest was ordered. Mr. Hughes obeyed; but he was delighted when, at the end of it, he was allowed by his physicians to return to duty. On November 16 he preached with renewed vigor, and on the following day went out for a walk. On his return home, he sat down to rest, and almost instantly sank into unconsciousness. The summons from labor to reward had come, and in a short time he breathed his last.



214 M	Gold Brooch, Diamond Center	$35.00
215 M	Gentlemen's Gold Ring, Turquoise	3.00
216 M	Fine Gold Brooch	7.00
217 M	Ring, Diamonds and French Ruby	25.00
218 M	Ring, Turquoise and Pearls	3.00
219 M	Fine Gold Brooch, Pearls	8.50
220 M	Gentlemen's Fine Diamond Ring	60.00

Suggestions for

Christmas Presents

There are thousands of hints for Christmas shoppers in our show-cases. We would like you to see personally our exclusive designs and low prices which have made for us thousands of customers all over the world.

If you can't come we will send you without charge our large illustrated catalogue.

It contains over 9000 photographic reproductions of the actual articles and affords a selection from a $1,000,000 stock of Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Clocks, Silverware, Plated-ware, Cut Glass and Leather Goods.

We guarantee safe delivery and prepay express. Money promptly refunded in full if goods are not entirely satisfactory. Ship C. O. D., subject to examination, if requested.

In buying from us you pay but a slight advance over the cost of manufacture and save the profits of the jobber and dealer.

Send us your address for catalogue today. It costs you nothing to examine it.

Will send samples of Engraved Visiting Cards, Wedding Invitations and Announcements, if you ask for them.

C. D. PEACOCK,
Dept. D., State & Adams Sts., Chicago, Ill.
Manufacturing Jeweler & Silversmith.

For over 66 years the name of C. D. Peacock on a purchase has been an absolute guarantee of genuineness and full value. Established 1837.

You Can Play It Without Being Taught

ZOBO
The Musical Wonder
Solid metal (brass finish)
Sample sent prepaid for **25c.**

Entertains Everybody Everywhere
For Church, Sunday-school or Home Socialties. Illustrated catalogue of Amusing Home Entertainments, free.
Strauss Manufacturing Co., 142 W. 27th St., Dept 19, N.Y.

FOR ANY TALKING MACHINE

A CHRISTMAS GIFT FOR YOUNG AND OLD

With Edison Phonograph

The Dougla Mega Horn

and New Moulded Records produce clearer, louder, more natural tones than ever before heard on a Talking Machine. Never ending amusement for long winter evenings.

Send for complete catalogue S of Phonographs, Zon-o-phones, Records and Talking Machine Supplies. Contains many illustrations of things SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

DOUGLAS & CO.,
10 West 22d St. or 89 Chambers St., New York

LORD'S PRAYER
Bangle Ring. Smallest Ever Coined.
Or any Initial engraved Free. Rolled Gold. Warranted 3 years.
Send Size. 10c for either or 15c for both.
YOKES Mfg. Co., 46 Western Av., COVINGTON, KY.

CHRISTMAS CARDS
BOOKLETS, CALENDARS.
Our goods are the most artistic and the cheapest ever offered. Large and handsome Cards, 10 for 5c. Finer Cards, 1, 2, 3 and 5c each. Elegant Booklets, 4, 5 and 10c; less by the dozen. Artistic Calendars, 7c, 12c and up. Samples of all, 25c. Worth double. Catalogue free. MARCH BROS., Lebanon, O.

MAKE MONEY EVENINGS.
Men employed during the day can make money evenings giving public exhibitions with MAGIC LANTERN or STEREOPTICON. Little capital needed.
Write for particulars. 200-page catalogue FREE.
McAllister, Mfg. Optician, 49 Nassau St., N. Y.

LEARN PROOFREADING
If you possess a fair education, why not utilize it at a genteel and uncrowded profession paying $15 to $25 weekly. Situations always obtainable. We are the original instructors by mail.
HOME CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, PHILADELPHIA

"THE WHOLE WORLD IS QUEER"

QUAINT PSALMS *for* QUEER FOLK

BY REV. C. H. YATMAN

PSALM XXIX.
The Thunderstorm Psalm

3. The voice of the Lord is upon the waters; the God of glory thundereth: the Lord is upon many waters.

4. The voice of the Lord is powerful; the voice of the Lord is full of majesty.

5. The voice of the Lord breaketh the cedars; yea, the Lord breaketh the cedars of Lebanon.

"UPON MANY WATERS"

* * *

Amidst the babbling of a queer world, it is strangely sweet to hear "the voice of the Lord," even in the storm. This Psalm hushes the pipings of men and gives the ear sounds that are majestic and powerful. Speak Lord, in the whisper of silence to the soul, or in the tones of whirlwind, hurricane, and thunderstorm. One word of the Almighty is worth all that man can say.

PSALM XXX
The Psalm of Gladness

4. Sing unto the Lord, O ye saints of his, and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

5. For his anger endureth but a moment; in his favor is life: weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.

"SING UNTO THE LORD"

* * *

Mourner in Zion, listen! "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning." Here is a Psalm of gladness where one testifies: "Thou hast turned my mourning into dancing." "Thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness."

Our God is no respecter of persons, he will do the same for thee.

* * * * *

AN IDLE WORD

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1025

did not see an automobile; was knocked down, the right leg was broken and he was hurt internally. Such things are occurring every day. But have courage. The doctor thinks he will pull through. Be brave."

When Helen saw the white face on the pillow, white as death; saw her strong husband lying there apparently at the last gasp, she felt as if the ground were slipping away from under her feet. The nurse watched her keenly. But the wife did not break down. Jack's eyes entreated her. She bent to him; he whispered, oh! so softly, word by word:

"Darling—forgive—what—I—said—I did—not—mean—that."

"Oh, never mind Jack, never mind, only get well, only live!" she cried, kissing him with angelic tenderness. Her whole heart went out to him longingly.

"Of course he will live, Madam," said a gruff voice, and the doctor cut the visit short. "You may see him again this afternoon. Now I must fight the fever that is creeping on this patient, so you leave him to me for awhile."

Six weeks later, Jack Stimson, the mere wraith of what he had been, hobbled in on crutches, and took his old place in his own home. An idle word! It had come near being a true one; the wife had come near widowhood, the children had been almost made fatherless.

But Jack Stimson returned to a different home. Helen fought her little faults, like the true woman and wife that at bottom she was, and though the battle often went against her, she conquered in the end. Love triumphed, and the Stimson home became a place of dignity and contentment.

PSALM XXXI
The Strange Providence Psalm

9. Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am in trouble: mine eye is consumed with grief, yea, my soul and my belly.

10. For my life is spent with grief, and my years with sighing: my strength faileth because of mine iniquity, and my bones are consumed.

"MY STRENGTH FAILETH"

* * *

The world is not only full of queer folk but of queer happenings — altogether strange, when it falls out that one is not only in trouble, but consumed with grief in soul and body, the years spent in sighing, strength gone, bones consumed, "forgotten as one dead and pitched out like a broken vessel," with slander added to it all. When strange providence like all this happens, it's time to read Psalm thirty-one day and night.

PSALM XXXII
The Instruction Psalm

8. I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go; I will guide thee with mine eye.

"I WILL TEACH THEE"

* * *

To many, this Psalm and the fifty-first are the two sweetest in all the one hundred and fifty. Certainly verses 1, 2 and 8, if really true to any man or woman, lifts them to a height of presence from which Beulah land can be seen. It is Paradise regained before the gates of Pearl swing to let the Saint come home. When sin is gone—all gone from life and heart by the Blood and Spirit, then will come all that is promised in the "Rest Chapter," Hebrews 4.

* * * * *

Went to Scoff, Remained to Praise

DURING Mr. Moody's first visit to Chicago, some twenty years ago (writes Dr. J. W. Brougher in *The Institute Tie*, issued by the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago), a noted Jewish photographer, George B. Rieman, wrote to the evangelist, asking him to appoint a sitting for his picture. Mr. Moody wrote him in reply that he appreciated the offer, but that he did not come to San Francisco to have his picture taken but to save his (Mr. Rieman's) soul. This made Mr. Rieman furious. The meetings went on. Great crowds attended. Many were converted. Every day the photographer read these announcements, and got madder and madder. He also became more and more curious to see and hear this wonderful man. One morning the newspapers proclaimed in glaring type the last day of the Moody meetings. Mr. Rieman made up his mind he must see this man Moody before he left the city. He went with his wife. They listened to the sermon, were interested, but not impressed. When the after-meeting was announced, Mr. Rieman said to his wife: "Well, we have been to the circus; let us go into the sideshow also." They went into the inquiry room, and there two earnest Christian workers met them and talked to them about Christ. They knelt and prayed, and before they left the service both were happily converted. Mr. Rieman became a Christian worker immediately, joined the church, studied for the ministry and became one of the most earnest Baptist preachers on the Pacific coast. He was greatly beloved by all who knew him, and went home to his reward a few years ago.

A Wedding Gift

"The Red Letter Bible is all that you claim for it. The one I have received will make a beautiful wedding present for some young friend of mine. I have been a subscriber to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for many years. It grows better all the time."

MRS. PAUL J. BISHOP.

The Red Letter Bible, together with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for one year, $3.

We have no agents or branch stores.

Reduced Prices on Suits and Cloaks

WE are offering splendid *Suits, Skirts and Cloaks, made to order of brand-new materials, suitable for Winter or early Spring, at one-third less than regular prices.* Nearly all of our styles share in this Sale. It will last but a few weeks, so take advantage of it without delay.

Note these reductions:

Attractive Suits, former price $10, reduced to $6.67.
$12 Suits reduced to $8.
$15 Suits reduced to $10.
Latest designs in Skirts, former price $5, reduced to $3.34.
$6 Skirts reduced to $4.
$7.50 Skirts reduced to $5.
Handsome Costumes of Black Velvet Cords and Corduroys, former price $17, reduced to $11.34.
$19 Costumes reduced to $12.67.
Jackets, former price $10, reduced to $6.67.
$15 Monte Carlo Coats, reduced to $10.
Rainy-day, Traveling and Walking Skirts, indispensable for wet weather; former price $6, reduced to $4.
$7.50 Skirts reduced to $5.
Reduced Prices on Rainy-day Suits, Traveling Suits, Raglans, etc.
We are also closing out a few Sample Garments at one-half of regular prices.

Write at once for Catalogue, Samples and Bargain-List; sent *free* on application. If you are not pleased with your garment return it promptly, and your *money will be refunded.*

THE NATIONAL CLOAK CO.,
119 and 121 West 23d Street, New York

WHAT
Church Hymns and Gospel Songs
IS TO ALL CHURCH SERVICES
Young People's Songs of Praise
IS TO ALL YOUNG PEOPLE'S MEETINGS
Each, 25c. Send for returnable samples
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., NEW YORK & CHICAGO

Shorthand Course FREE

DEAR READER:—Shorthand is a money maker. Stenographers get more at the start and have better opportunities than average employes. Read my experience in the MANHATTAN REPORTER and judge for yourself. I studied shorthand reporting under David Wolfe Brown, Senior Reporter, U. S. House of Representatives. Highly endorsed by Mr. Brown and other shorthand experts. Eighteen years experience, as railroad clerk, amanuensis in commercial credits, advertising clerk, private secretary, law stenographer, managing clerk in a law office, verbatim reporter, lawyer, teacher and editor. Our instruction is based on actual daily experience in difficult shorthand work. We have trained office stenographers for better paying positions. If you cannot afford to pay our tuition fee, but will get up a club of subscribers to CHAT, our bright, helpful magazine, we will give you a complete course by mail, FREE. Let us send you full particulars and acquaint you with what we HAVE DONE and are doing for ambitious people whose names and addresses we will furnish. Ask for interesting shorthand Literature, Free Lesson and copy of MANHATTAN REPORTER. Cordially yours, PATRICK J. SWEENEY, Prin.
Manhattan Reporting Co., Dept. 4. 150 Nassau St. New York

STENOGRAPHY

Prepare for a position as typewriter, stenographer, private secretary or reporter by taking our correspondence courses in **Shorthand** and **Typewriting.** Good salaries for all who are competent. Opportunities for advancement unexcelled. Instruction thorough. Explanations clear and explicit. Complete mastery guaranteed.

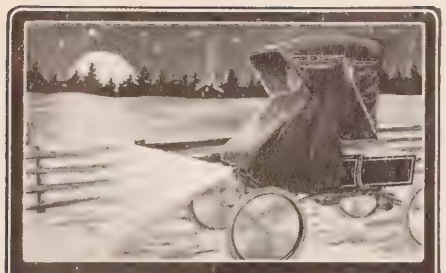
We Assist In Securing Positions.

Full **Commercial, Normal** and **Academic** departments. Tuition nominal. Text-books FREE to our students. Catalogue and particulars free. Write today.

The Home Correspondence School, Dep't 28 Springfield, Mass.

EMERGENCY POCKET CASE!
"QUICK HELP"—Accident! What to do only 10 cents. **Invaluable!** especially to workers.
Geneva Cross Pub. Co., 50-N. 13th St., Phila., Pa.

IOWA CHRISTIAN COLLEGE offers Diploma and Degree courses by Mail. For catalogue, write C. J. BURTON, Pres. Iowa Christian College, Oskaloosa, Ia.



The Oldsmobile

"Nothing to watch but the road"

There are two classes of motor vehicles—"Olds" and others. The Oldsmobile is the standard runabout of the world, and this pioneer automobile is just as cheap as imitations and far better.

A stock Oldsmobile was the only machine in the 1000 lbs. and under class to finish with a perfect record in the New York-Boston Reliability Run, winning the highest award—the President's Cup—proving the Oldsmobile is built to run *and does it.*

Price $650 at Factory.
Write for illustrated book to Dept. O

Olds Motor Works
Detroit, Mich.

LABLACHE
FACE POWDER

IT WILL DELIGHT
you to observe the wonderful benefits your complexion receives from the use of
LABLACHE
Face Powder. Invisible upon application, it makes the skin soft, smooth and beautiful. Preserves a fine complexion; restores one that has faded. Flesh, White, Pink, Cream, Tints. 50c. per box. Druggists or by mail. *Take no other.*
BEN. LEVY & CO.,
FRENCH PERFUMERS, 125 KINGSTON ST., BOSTON

THE EZYBED IS THE BEST BED

because it is the **only** perfectly hygienic mattress. Made of Kapok, a vegetable fibre which simply **cannot** retain moisture nor pack down. We'll send you an Ezybed on
30 NIGHTS' FREE TRIAL
and pay all express charges both ways if you don't want to keep it. Will you try it? A beautiful book about beds free. Send for it.
THE A. A. BOHNERT CO.,
Dept. C,
Cincinnati, O.

WILL YOU TRY IT?

We Carpet Your Floor for $3

To introduce our new, serviceable and healthful
BRUSSELETTE ART RUGS

Tasteful and Appropriate Christmas Gifts. Attractive and artistic patterns, woven on both sides and in all colors and sizes. Easily kept clean and warranted to outwear higher-priced carpets. Sent prepaid to any point east of the Rocky Mountains. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Illustrated catalogue showing rugs in actual colors sent free.
Sanitary Mfg. Co. (Inc.) Dept. S, 233 S. 5th St. Philadelphia, Pa.

BAKER'S BEDSIDE AND READING TABLE

Adjustable For Many Purposes
Indispensible in the Sick-Room.
Handsome oak top, rigid steel frame, beautifully finished. An ornament to any home.
Send for booklet.
BAKER & SONS CO.
71 Lake Street
Kendallville, Indiana

An Ideal Gift

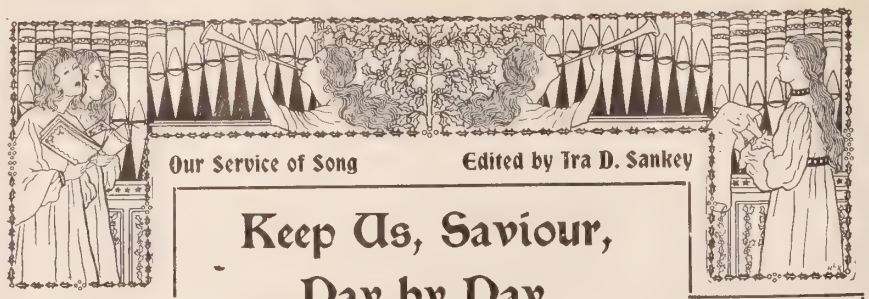
MONEY FOR YOUR FARM

We can get cash for your farm wherever located. Send description and we will show your how. Bank references.
A. A. ROTTNER & CO., 834 Real Estate Trust Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.
Established 1893.

CLEAN CUT CAKE TIN

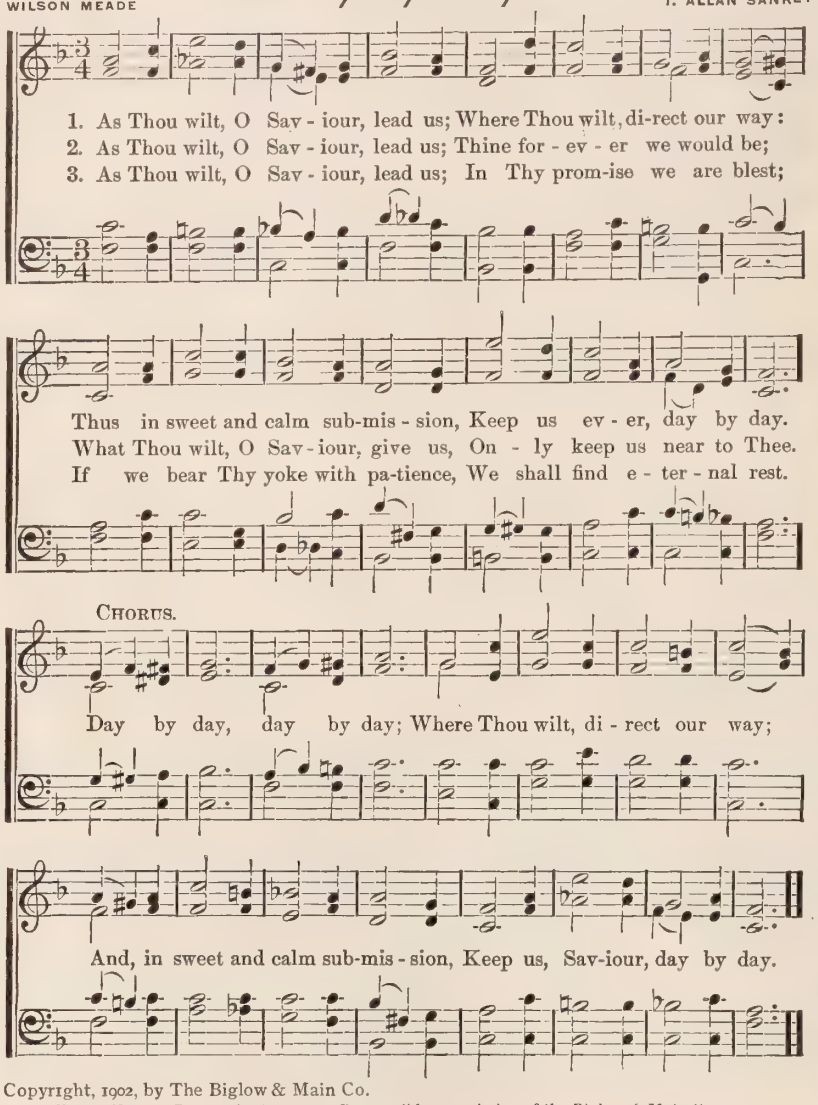
FREE TO AGENTS

Flat thin knife cuts loose a perfect cake
$2 Outfit free Exp. prepaid. Dept. T
HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ill., or Buffalo, N. Y.



Keep Us, Saviour, Day by Day

WILSON MEADE — I. ALLAN SANKEY



Copyright, 1902, by The Biglow & Main Co.
From "YOUNG PEOPLE'S SONGS OF PRAISE," by permission of the Biglow & Main Co.

Our Children's Temple

LETTERS received at this office show that many kindly friends wish to share in the pious task of providing a children's temple at Mont-Lawn. Since the story was told in these columns of the wonderful good accomplished in the old, weather-beaten chapel, which cannot last much longer, and which is wholly inadequate in size to the congregations crowding into it each summer as our work grows, readers of this journal have voiced their sympathy with the wee worshipers and their approval of our purpose to erect a new and commodious Lord's House at Mont-Lawn. Of the two thousand tenement waifs annually entertained at our Children's Home, many are, when first received, little better than the heathen. Thousands now attending Sunday Schools in this city, learned at Mont-Lawn their first prayer and their first Bible verses. Children learn there to love Gospel songs and prayer, to welcome the ringing of the bell that summons them to their own house of worship. One day, when there had been so many visitors and so much play, that the Housemother thought little folks were too tired and sleepy for evensong, she said to the long line drawn up in front of the main building that they would be excused from attendance at worship that evening. A small street Arab looking up anxiously at his teacher, said: "Ain't we goin' to have any chapel to-night?"

"No!"

"Well," he exclaimed indignantly, "I call that a skin!"

One of the kitchen boys, towel in hand, heard the news and ran forward.

"Ain't we going to have chapel?" he asked the writer.

"No."

"Ain't that a shame!"

It was a matter of regret to all the workers last summer that the chapel could not hold all the children wanting to attend service. Shall we turn little seekers of the Truth away from the Lord's House next summer? Who will help us to answer that question, "No"? Kind words like these show that there is good hope that our little folks will have a joyous surprise next summer in finding a big chapel ready for them at THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home:

B. W., Chillicothe, Ill. The story of Joe, "Little 15,000," who learned to sing hymns, instead of street-songs, at Mont-Lawn, touched an old man's heart. The orphan boy's life recalled visions of long ago, when the writer was left a fatherless lad of five. In thankfulness for a praying mother, who saved me from the perils that threatened Joe, and from which THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home helped to rescue him, I enclose $5 to help build a "Children's Temple" at Mont-Lawn. I wish I could make it $5,000; and I shall pray that those who can will do this.—E. B. B., Liberty Grove, Wis., $1, to help build a Children's Temple at Mont-Lawn. Our school is very small; we would like to do more.—Mr. and Mrs. C. B., Lancaster, N. Y., $10 towards building a chapel at Mont-Lawn.—"For the Master," Burlington, N. Y., $10, to help build a temple at THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Children's Home at Mont Lawn.—Mrs. A. M. B., Linwood, N. Y., $3, for the Children's Temple. I hope many more will send their mites.

The Infant

takes first to human milk; that failing, the mother turns at once to cow's milk as the best substitute. Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk is a cow's milk scientifically adapted to the human infant. Stood first for thirty five years.

Mellin's Food

is good for babies of all ages. Mellin's Food makes babies happy.

SEND A POSTAL FOR A FREE SAMPLE OF MELLIN'S FOOD.

Mellin's Food Co., Boston, Mass.

"REVERSIBLE" Linene Collars & Cuffs.

MANY ADVANTAGES.

Perfect in fit, never ragged or uncomfortable. Very convenient, stylish, economical. Made of fine cloth and exactly resemble linen goods. Turn down collars are reversible and give double service.

NO LAUNDRY WORK

When soiled, discard. **Ten collars or five pairs of cuffs, 25c. By mail, 30c.** Send 6c. in U. S. stamps for sample collar or pair of cuffs. Name size and style.

REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., Dept. P, Boston

The ARNOLD BED SLIPPER

The Prettiest Christmas Gift

that 25 cents will buy, and when you talk about comfort, that's a bigger story still—for they're soft and warm, can be worn about the room or worn to bed, and will surely banish cold feet. These slippers are made, sole and top, of washable knit fabric, fleece lined, elastic front and in colors—pink, blue, red and mottled. They are ornamented with white silk shell stitch embroinery, will always retain their shape, wear well and are pretty as can be.

If you want a beautiful and serviceable Christmas gift for little money, send stocking size and - - -

MISSIONARIES *SAIL FOR* AFRICA

ON November 15, three young women set out from New York upon a journey of ten thousand miles. They sailed on the Hamburg-American liner, *Bluecher*. After a short stay in Hamburg they will again set sail on December 3 for Mombasa, British East Africa. They are scheduled to arrive there about January 15. From Mombasa the party will travel inland via the Uganda Railway, three hundred miles, stopping at Nairobia. From the latter station, their journey will be made afoot to Kangundo, a distance of forty miles. The Africa Inland Mission has a work started at that point, as a centre, and now under the direction of Rev. Charles E. Hurlburt, who sailed with five others last fall from New York. Mr. Hurlburt was formerly State Secretary of the Y. M. C. A., of Pennsylvania.

MISSES CLARA AND JEAN FOWLER AND MISS ANNIE COMPTON

The three ladies, who are now *en route* to their far-distant sphere of service, are Miss Anna D. Compton, of Troy, Pa., and the Misses Clara S. and Jean D. Fowler, of Philadelphia. Miss Compton was, for some time, a student in the Pennsylvania Bible Institute, and after her course of training there, she was for a number of years successfully engaged in pioneer work among the lumbermen of northwestern Pennsylvania. Miss Clara Fowler has been engaged for the past year, as a graduate nurse in Philadelphia, and it is expected that her professional training will prove of value in ministering to the sick and suffering African natives. Miss Jean Fowler has been active in home-mission work among the children of the slums of her own city. She has also organized and established a Sunday School for colored children. She goes to Africa to take full charge of the native children now under the sheltering care of the Mission at Kangundo, most of them famine orphans.

These workers go forth without any guaranteed salary. The Mission is supported wholly by voluntary offerings, and no worker is promised any sum. Funds are forwarded as received by the Home Council in Philadelphia. Any information concerning the work will be cheerfully furnished by the Secretary, Mr. J. Davis Adams, 5930 Thompson st., Philadelphia, or by Pastor Cornelius Woelfkin, 188 Van Buren st., Brooklyn.

FAREWELL *TO* BISHOP THOBURN

THE recent farewell meeting in the Metropolitan Temple, New York, to Bishop James M. Thoburn on the eve of his return to India, was well attended. Rev. Dr. Warren L. Hoagland presided. Rev. Dr. Janewell led the opening prayer. There were several eloquent addresses, one of the most interesting being that of the venerable Bishop Andrews, who gave a vivid picture of India as he saw it twenty-five years ago, when preachers and missionaries were few and far between, and converts not many. He contrasted the conditions in India on the occasion of Bishop Thoburn's first journey there years ago and as they are now, when the Methodist Church alone numbers over 80,000 members among this strange and interesting people of the Orient, who, through trials of war and famine, have been brought to the place where they are eager to learn of Christ. Bishop Thoburn's long and faithful service in India was commended, and he was bidden God-speed on his voyage thither. Comment was made on the fact that the Church and the American public are sustaining Christian work in that country as never before. Bishop Thoburn, in his response, dwelt upon the fact that all India is asking, "Show us how to become Christians." In every corner of the land that cry is heard. Humiliation and famine have brought even high-caste Hindus—the proudest, most reserved people on earth—to the point where they wish to know of Jesus, whose followers minister relief and teach a faith so much more cheering and helpful than their own. Rev. W. F. Olden also commented on the wonderful wave towards Christianity passing over India, and of the generous impulses here towards that country. He said India was worthy of all that was being done for her. He congratulated Bishop Thoburn on his return to labor among so noble and appreciative a people as these Aryan races, who are our own kin. "They are a splendid people," he said, "a passionately religious, deeply philosphical people. Great saints and great apostles are to come out of India when India comes to Christ." When Rev. Dr. Bagnell, pastor of the Metropolitan Temple, had pronounced benediction, many friends crowded around Bishop Thoburn, bidding him good-bye and God-speed.

Led His Schoolmates to Christ

MR. J. B. CULLEN, a reader in Crisfield, Md., sends us this interesting experience:

I have been reading in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD an article on the conversion of children. I would like to give you a child's experience. Near fifty years ago a glorious revival began in our Methodist Church. While sinners flocked to the altar, I, a little boy, felt my need of a Saviour. I went to the altar, my father taking me to a place where I would not get hurt, and my mother sat by me. It was not long before I was converted, and, though the devil told me I had no religion, yet he has never told me I was not converted.

I then went for my schoolmates and they began to seek the Lord, and since that time we have had scores of children converted. Many at that time did not approve of children going to the altar; but we worked on and now there is not one voice against it. We have seven children of our own, all converted when young. Two have been called over the river and are watching for our coming. I never see or hear of the conversion of children without recalling that old Methodist altar where I was converted when a little boy. I have never been able to tell half the joy of that hour. I shall soon be called home, but I bless the day I went to that altar to seek the Saviour's love. He has been with me in trouble and temptation, in sorrow and affliction. He has never left me alone. God bless THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and save the children.

Training the Armenian Orphans

Miss Corinna Shattuck, the well-known American missionary at Oorfa, Asia Minor, writes of her Armenian orphanage work: "I wish to give you a letter about your children more fully than possible now. Some are doing well in school, some at trades, some yet remain with us. We are pushing these yet with us in manual work, as we could not the earlier ones. An iron-working shop has recently been opened in addition to the cabinet-making, shoemaking, weaving and tailoring, being learned by over twenty now in the home. We utilize native talent as far as possible."

The Parker "Lucky Curve" Fountain Pen

Not merely a GOOD pen, but absolutely the BEST pen in the world.
Do you want to extend to some dear friend a generous courtesy for a Christmas present?
The PARKER FOUNTAIN PEN makes a most pleasing present for young or old.

More moderate priced pens at $1.50 and $2.00.

PALMER PEN, the best dollar-pen made, $1.00.

Parker Pens are made on honor. ACCIDENT POLICY issued with each fountain and KEPT IN REPAIR FREE ONE YEAR.
Your dealer can supply you. If he will not, do not accept a "just as good" counterfeit which does not have the "Lucky Curve," in which case order direct. PARKER PEN CO., 77 Mill St., Janesville, Wis.
Ask for catalogue. FREE A Six-inch Aluminum Rule and Paper Cutter sent on receipt of stamps for Postage to any intending purchaser of a Fountain Pen answering this advertisement.

FREE! "A TUG OF WAR" FREE!

This **wonderfully** and **beautifully colored** lithograph representing a tug of war between playful kittens and puppies is well **worth a prominent place** in every home. The picture is **over one yard long** and is printed on the finest of heavy copper-plate paper in **colors true** to **nature.** It must be seen in all the beautiful harmony of tints and coloring to be appreciated. **A Limited Number** of these pictures on hand. **YOU** may have one (only) see next column.

A YARD OF PETS

THIS BEAUTIFUL PICTURE FREE

OUR OFFER: **Farm and Home,** our national semi-monthly, already has a circulation of over **350,000.** To introduce it into thousands of homes where it is not now taken, we will send you FARM AND HOME **three months** for **10 cents** (silver or stamps). Further, if you will send us at the same time the name of one other person who might be interested in our paper, we will **send you, postpaid,** this beautiful work of art.

MORE STILL All accepting this offer will, if they so request, receive our Magnificently Illustrated Premium List, containing over 200 useful articles and some of the most remarkable offers ever made. **Agents Wanted** Everywhere. Liberal commission for good work.
Address, mentioning this paper, **FARM AND HOME, Chicago, Ill., or Springfield, Mass.**

What Shall I Give HIM HER THEM for Christmas?

AN EDISON Solid Gold Fountain Pen And a Pint of Mr. Edison's Tablet Ink for $1.00

SPECIAL HOLIDAY OFFER: A $2.00 Fountain Pen and 50c. worth of Mr. Edison's Wizard Ink Tablets sent to any address, postpaid, for $1.00. **Money refunded if not satisfactory.**
The Ink Tablets, dissolved in water, produce a superior writing fluid. The best proof of its merit is the fact that it is being extensively used by the U. S. Government and the principal Banks and Boards of Education throughout the country.
Address, **THOMAS A. EDISON, Jr. CHEMICAL CO., Dept. B, 11 Stone Street, New York, N. Y.**

Men's Traveling Hat, No. 7
In soft, rough finish
Colors, oxford mix. and black
Price, $1.00

A Christmas Present Every man likes.
Either of these hats sent to any address, transportation charges prepaid, on receipt of price in cash, postal order or stamps. Satisfaction guaranteed or money returned. We refer to First National Bank of Middletown, N. Y. Send for booklet showing other men's and boys' hats and caps.
MIDDLETOWN HAT CO.
44 Mill Street - Middletown, N. Y.

Men's Tourist Hat, No. 40
Colors, black and steel
Price, $2.00

The Learned Men of the Ghetto

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1011

dashed blindly into the swamps and mires of La Salle and Karl Marx—and became avowed opponents of God and society. But they are an inconsiderable number, and the few of them seen to-day in the cafes of the Ghetto, move one's heart with pity.

For the old Jew, fresh from Europe, the new conditions he finds in America are strange indeed. He finds a strange people, a strange tongue. Even his own brethren are strange to him—they are more material, less spiritual than he. Stern old defender of the faith, he shakes his head sadly over the abominations that have crept into the body of Isreal in this *trefene medinah* (unclean land). The brethren he found here, aye, even his own flesh and blood, had no time for morning. afternoon and evening prayers, blessings over the first bite of bread, or grace after meals—not to speak of recitations of the psalms, and an hour or two over a page of the Talmud. Why, even the Sabbath was desecrated by toil and business. Everything had gone wrong here—the old faith was threatened. Even the children were so much occupied with secular learning that they, too, had very little time for *cheder* (religious school), and the performance of religious rites. No wonder that he sighed for "home"—the land he had been so glad to flee from. Despite persecution, despite brutality, despite all the depressing conditions under which he had lived, it was still "home" to him. There he had been master—here his authority was practically disregarded; there he had been a respected member of the community—here, a nonentity!

If not too old, this newcomer insisted upon maintaining himself. He did not wish to be a burden on the shoulders of his children, who had manifested their love by bringing him here to share their lot. But usually his plans were opposed. The fifth commandment is graven deep into every Jewish heart. The sons and daughters would not hear of the old man earning his bread by the sweat of his brow. They were willing to make sacrifices of their own comfort, that their aged parents might spend their last days resting from the struggles, the labors and the cares of a life-time.

Sometimes a compromise would be effected. He might become a *melamed* (teacher), imparting instruction in Hebrew and religion to schoolboys. If he had a wide acquaintance, he established a *cheder* (school), otherwise, he called at the homes of his pupils, instructing them individually. Seemingly, an easy undertaking for the venerable Hebrew *melamdus* was, in fact, an additional dreg in his already overflowing cup of bitterness. The boys had become accustomed to well-ventilated, well-lighted class-rooms; a sweet-faced, tidy, and trained pedagogue. The primitive methods of this self-created instructor, to whom "methods" were unknown and who taught by rote, did not appeal to the schoolboy mind. Nor did the outlandish dress and evidences of personal neglect impress them favorably.

Whenever the old man had leisure he wended his way to the synagogue to pore over his beloved old tomes, in company with other old friends from "home," to bewail the decadence of men and the faith in this *trefene medinah*, where even the Sabbath was desecrated.

* * *

The Zionist cause spread like wildfire through the Ghetto, attracting old and young alike. Young men and young women who were beginning to drift down the tide away from the faith, hastened back. It became a grand Jewish rally. With the advent of the *Judenstaat* idea, the triumph of the old man of the Ghetto began. His spirit. so long depressed, became buoyant, his eyes, so long downcast, looked up, and the sighs gave way to smiles. The Zionist rally drew the young people closer to him. They began to listen to his voice—they wanted to hear him speak. There dawned upon them a realization of the nobility of his life, of the grandeur of his purpose. They recalled his sacrifices for the faith, his martyrdom, and the love that had laid dormant in their breasts, demonstrated itself until it drove the frowns away and silenced the sighs. And they have determined to be near him and with him always.

* * *

The learned old man of the Ghetto is at the beginning of his triumph. He is surrounded with loving-kindness; on all sides there is Jewish endeavor and activity. In the *Beth Hamidrash*, or at home, the old man still pores over his beloved Talmud, over those tomes which were his solace and his shield during the centuries of oppression, persecution and martyrdom. His mind reverts to the terrible things that he suffered for his faith, and a sigh breaks from his lips. He raises his head—he looks around—he sees his children and grandchildren, solicitous for his well-being. He hears his beloved tongue spoken on all sides. His eyes alight on the synagogue across the street. He sees others like himself entering the house of worship. In a little while he will join them. And in the prayers that he will utter, there will be a note of thanksgiving—for, after all, everything is for the best in this new home of his, and God does rule over all.

Mr. A. H. Fromenson, the author of this article, is editor of the English Department of *The Jewish Daily News* and of *The Jewish Gazette*, both of New York.

For a Little Boy

I am delighted with *The Speaking Oak*. I wanted it for a Christmas gift to a dear, bright little boy, and since I have looked it over I have decided that I know of nothing to excel its fitness and value for that purpose. It is a wonderful compilation, and affords an education in itself. I was pleased when I came across the sketch of General Palma. I spent the summer half way up the mountain mentioned, and I enjoyed passing the general's home. I visited there, in the "office" spoken of, sitting in his chair I sipped coffee, and looked around at the furniture which will go to Cuba this coming year. I heard that in this room plans for Cuba's freedom were thought out. I could not help but admire the spirit of self-denial which influenced the general to give up a comfortable home in the States and devote his years to his native island at his time of life. Thank you again for the premium, and for the weekly delight that THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is to me.

New York City. LAURA B. BANKS.

Called Higher

In the death of Hiram Augustus Carson, of Linden, Pa., a young man who followed Christ on earth went to be with him above. His beautiful life and character are a rich legacy to those who loved him. He was very charitable, supplying the needs of others being his chief joy. For a number of years he had been in failing health, but as long as his strength permitted, he was found in his place at his beloved church.

Jeanette Kilborn Davis passed quietly into life in Boston, Mass., May 8, 1902, in the fifty-seventh year of her age. A recent letter from her husband, says: "She was a good and faithful friend of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and was interested in all its good works. She was the means of introducing it as a counselor and comforter into many homes." For eleven years past, Mrs Davis had interested herself greatly in work among the Chinese in Boston, and during her last illness, their love and gratitude was evidenced by many tributes of fruits and flowers; and some came to her bed to pray in her behalf to that Lord and Master whose messenger she had been to them.

NEED TEETH.

Serious Failure of Body Comes from Lack of a Good Grinding Mill.

"A few years ago Mother had her teeth all taken out, hoping in that way to relieve her suffering, but failed, and it left her gums so sensitive that the wearing of false teeth or the proper mastication of food were equally impossible, so that in the Spring of 1901 she failed rapidly, mind and body both giving way and for many weeks life and reason were despaired of.

At one call of her physician he said she absolutely must take more nourishment, something easily digested, 'try Grape-Nuts.' I immediately obtained a package, prepared some with good, rich cream, and fed her from a teaspoon. She began to take it regularly and liked the food so well she would ask between times if we had any ready for her. She began to improve at once.

It is now three months since she began eating the food. She has fully recovered her health, looks better and is fleshier and stronger mentally and physically, than for many months previous.

Grape-Nuts furnished the nourishment for her that it seemed impossible to get from any other kind of food." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

He Earns 2¢ a Minute

ABOUT four thousand boys are making money every week by selling *THE SATURDAY EVENING POST* Friday afternoon and Saturday morning. If every other boy realized how easy it is, we would have more applications for agencies than we could appoint. One boy sold five copies in five minutes. Another boy sold seven hundred copies in a few days. Some boys are making $10.00 to $15.00 a week regularly. Every boy can start a bank account by this plan.

IT IS EASY TO SELL

The Saturday Evening Post

Your neighbors and friends will be glad to take it after they know you are our special representative. We will start any boy to work at once. No money needed. Ten copies sent free on receipt of your application. This will provide 50 cents capital, with which to buy copies at the special wholesale price for the next week.

$225 IN EXTRA CASH PRIZES WILL BE DISTRIBUTED NEXT MONTH AMONG BOYS WHO SELL 5 or More COPIES WEEKLY

Write to-day for next week's supply and everything necessary for carrying on the work will be sent, including a booklet showing photographs and describing methods of some of our most successful boy agents.

The Curtis Publishing Company
403 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The
Boys' World

A weekly eight-page paper for boys, printed in colors. Price within the reach of every one.

For all departments of the boy's life, and for every day of the week. Stands for all that is noblest in boy life. Conducted by a corps of ablest Christian writers and workers. Treats of everything of interest to boys—home, school, shop, playground, Sunday-school, etc. Interesting stories and incidents, science, mechanics, inventions, games, recreation, care of health, earning and saving money, making things, etc.

Subscription price, 50 cents a year. On trial, 3 months for 10 cents. Sample free.

The
Girls' Companion

A weekly eight-page paper, printed in colors, same size and general plan as our boys' paper.

Crowded with stories and incidents of girl-life. Departments telling of things in which all girls are interested. Earning and Saving Money, Gaining and Keeping Health, Home Work and Enjoyment, Girls at School, Girls of Other Lands, Deeds Worth Doing, Devotional Thoughts, etc. The only girls' paper published in this country.

Subscription price, 50 cents a year. On trial, 3 months for 10 cents. Sample free.

DAVID C. COOK PUBLISHING CO.
36 WASHINGTON ST., CHICAGO.

Success Calendar FREE

THE publishers of SUCCESS have issued an exquisitely engraved 12-leaf Calendar which will be sent prepaid to any address on request.

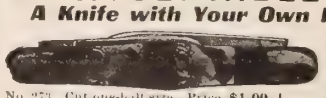
This Calendar is one of the finest examples of the famous Colortype process which excels lithography in its beautiful soft tones and colorings. The twelve designs are original paintings made for SUCCESS by America's leading artists, and represent subjects of general and inspirational interest to everyone.

As the demand for the "Success" Calendar will undoubtedly be enormous, requests should be made at an early date, as a second edition cannot be brought out.

THE SUCCESS CO., Dept. P, 801 University Bldg, N.Y.City.

AN ACCEPTABLE GIFT

A Knife with Your Own Photo,



Lodge or other Emblem, Name and Address, in a Transparent Indestructible Handle.

No. 273. Cut one-half size. Price, $1.00. With your own photo., $1.25. Sent postpaid on receipt of price. Blades Hand Forged Razor Steel. *Guarantee with each knife.* Agents wanted. Send for circulars and terms.

For Ladies or Gentlemen. 50 Styles.

THE CANTON CUTLERY CO., 1221 W. Tenth St., Canton, Ohio

I Print My Own Cards

Circulars, Newspaper. Press $5. Larger size, $18. Money saver. Big profits printing for others. Type-setting easy, rules sent. Write for catalog, presses, type, paper, &c., to factory.

THE PRESS CO., Meriden, Conn

Song-Writers and Poets.

A SUCCESSFUL SONG WILL MAKE YOU RICH.

We write music to your words, arrange compositions and publish.

Groom Music Co., Steinway Hall, Chicago.

Individual Communion Cups

Why do you permit a custom at the communion table which you would not tolerate in your own home? The use of the individual communion service grows daily. Are you open to conviction? Would you like to see a list of the churches in which it is used and know the satisfaction it gives?

Send for our free book—it tells all about it. A trial outfit sent free on request.

SANITARY COMMUNION OUTFIT CO., Dept. 7, Rochester, N. Y.

$1 BUYS THIS $3 ACME FOUNTAIN PEN

To introduce our regular $3 Solid Gold 14 K. Acme Fountain Pen we are making this remarkable offer, which will enable you to secure a gentleman's or lady's pen at a price within the reach of all. A solid gold 14 k. pen, engraved holder. Ink always runs freely, never drops. Three styles of points, fine, medium or stub. Postpaid for only $1. Money back if not satisfied. **ACME PEN CO., 150 Nassau St. New York.**

Knox's Gelatine

Shield your family from impure and adulterated foods. Knox's Gelatine is the only pure calves stock gelatine made in the country.

PURE DAINTY
SURE HEALTHFUL

FREE my book, "Dainty Desserts for Dainty People" for your grocer's name. Or instead send a 2c. stamp. For 5c. in stamps, the book and full pint sample. For 15c. the book and full two-quart package (two for 25c.). Pink color for fancy desserts in every large package. A package of Knox's Gelatine will make two quarts—a half gallon—of jelly.

Chas. B. Knox
55 Knox Ave.
Johnstown
N. Y.

BABY'S RECORD BOOK FREE

With every new annual subscription to

The American Mother

A monthly magazine devoted to the mother and the baby. Edited by a mother,—Dr. Mary Wood-Allen. Its 68 pages are full of help for the mother, not alone regarding the baby, but all other matters pertaining to the home and its management.

SEND $1.00 FOR A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION and receive a copy of the beautiful BABY'S RECORD BOOK FREE.

This dainty volume 5½ x 8 inches, with place for baby's photo, birth record, parentage, description of birthday, weight at different ages, gifts, first smile, first tooth, first outing and other interesting data will be of priceless value. Sample copies of magazine, 10 cents.

THE AMERICAN MOTHER CO., Ltd.,
Box 10. BATTLE CREEK, MICH.

5% Per Annum

NO SPECULATION

Paid In Capital $1,000,000

Assets $1,600,000

Surplus $185,000

Our business is regularly inspected by and conducted under absolute supervision of State Banking Department.

Our depositors include many of the most prominent clergymen, professional and business men in the country, whose endorsements, together with full information of our methods, we will gladly send upon request.

Deposits may be made or withdrawn at any time and bear earnings for every day invested.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York

100 New House Plans.

This is a new book issued under the title GEORGE PALLISER'S MODERN BUILDINGS, and contains one hundred new plans (1901), all up-to-date, and giving full details of building all kinds of houses costing from $500 to $12,000. Every one thinking of building should order this book.

Paper cover ..... $1.00.
Cloth bound ..... 2.00.

400 RECITATIONS AND READINGS.

We will send to any address on receipt of **35 cents**, a handsome book, bound in paper cover, and containing 400 of the best recitations ever issued.

The above books are for sale by all dealers or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price. Address,

J. S. Ogilvie Publishing Company, 55 Rose St., New York.

$75 Month and Expenses: no experience needed; position permanent; self-seller. PEASE MFG. CO., Stat'n A, Cincinnati, O.

Beautiful Evergreen CHRISTMAS TREES

Delivered Express Paid Anywhere in the U. S.

4 feet high by 3½ feet in diameter $1.50
6 feet high by 5 feet in diameter $3.00

SOUTHERN HOLLEY & MISTLETOE, with red and white berries. Three 7-in. sprigs of each, Postpaid, $1.00

FREE with each order received before Dec. 10, a selected sprig of Mistletoe. Dealers should write for special prices for Trees and Mistletoe in quantities.

P. O. Box 16 FOREST PRODUCTS CO., Columbia, Tenn.

A FENCE MACHINE

That combines Simplicity, Durability, Rapidity and Economy, The DUPLEX. It makes over 100 Styles, 50 to 70 rod a day, of Horse-high, Bull-strong, Pig and Chicken-tight Fence that combines Strength, Uniformity, Permanency, Reliability and Efficiency AT COST OF WIRE. Machine on Trial. Full information free. Wire of every description at Wholesale Prices. Write today.

KITSELMAN BROTHERS, Box D 71 Muncie, Ind.

Come Here!

When in search of health and rest for mind and body. Your physician will agree. *Booklet free.*

STEUBEN SANITARIUM, Hornellsville, N. Y.

GEMS FROM NEW BOOKS

Uncle Hank in Washington

MANY books, grave and otherwise, have been written about Washington, but it is doubtful whether any that has yet appeared has gotten quite as much amusement out of the subject as *Around the Capital with Uncle Hank*, by Thomas Fleming, the well-known artist-author. Those who recall Mr. Fleming's book on the Pan-American will not be surprised to find that he has an equally attractive field for his innocent waggery and wholesome jocosities among the nation's statesmen and their surroundings. Uncle Hank is just as prankish as ever, and the record of his Washington adventures will while away many a pleasant hour wherever his story is read. He makes friends with everybody, of course, even with the highest officials. Cabinet circles, diplomats quarters, even the President's rooms, open to him, just as though they were the humblest grade of officials. Senators, representatives and Army and Navy officials he meets on familiar terms, and has "lots of fun" with them all. Moreover, the fun is good and wholesome, with never a pinch of partisanship or malice. Next to a real visit to Washington, there are few better substitutes than Uncle Hank's book. Three hundred and forty-six pages, copiously illustrated by the author, half Russia binding, top gilt. Price, $5.00. The Nutshell Publishing Company, New York, publishers.

A Harmless Revolution

A Harmless Revolution; or, a Well-known Family in Trouble. By Grace Miller White. Illustrated by J. K. Bryans. This unique little volume tells of the upheaval which broke out spontaneously in the Punctuation family, and which is described in all its comical ramifications. In the guise of a pleasant little story, an excellent lesson is inculcated, and it is one that is very likely to remain fixed in the mind of the reader. The novel pictures support well the interest of the letter-press. Pp. 38. Cloth bound, 50c.; paper covers, 25c. Grace Miller White, 35 West Twenty-first street, New York.

BOOKS RECEIVED

A Message to the Magians; studies upon the story of the Nativity; by Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage. In five picturesque chapters, Dr. Talmage presents the various scenes and incidents that cluster around the Manger of Bethlehem. It is a book which should be read with appreciation, and will carry the reader into many a channel of pleasant and profitable thought: 101 pages; cloth binding. Fleming H. Revell Co., New York, London and Toronto, publishers.

Islam and Christianity; or, the Koran and the Bible. A Letter to a Moslem Friend, by a missionary. To all who are interested in the history of religions, and especially in the progress of Christianity, this book will have a peculiar interest. It reveals many facts concerning Mohammedanism that are not generally known, and some of them will doubtless be a surprise to many readers. The "sacred book" of the Moslems is shown to be a mass of self-contradictions, and the spurious pretensions of the most learned disciples of Mohammedanism are fully exposed. Pp. 225; cloth binding, $1. American Tract Society, New York, publishers.

Wasps and Their Ways, by Margaret W. Mosley, author of *The Honeymakers* and *Bee People*. In reading this book, one is astonished at the amount of interest that can be aroused in a mere wasp. The chapters show how wasps hear without ears, smell without noses, converse without tongues. Wasp architecture is certainly remarkable as here described, and the section devoted to the uses of wasps and nests may be of practical help to housewives. The book relates also many things of interest about the intelligence of wasps, and superstitions where they are concerned. Pp. 316, cloth, illustrated. Price $1.50. Dodd, Mead & Co., publishers, New York.

We have received an artistic little book entitled *Souvenir Summer Sermons, preached in Tent Evangel during the Summer of 1902.* The sermons number twelve, the preachers being Rev. F. B. Meyer, D.D., London, England; Rev. P. S. Henson, D.D.; Rev. D. D. McLaurin, D.D.; Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, D.D.; Rev. Wilton Merle Smith, D.D.; Rev. John Balcolm Shaw, D.D.; Rev. George C. Lorimer, D.D.; Rev. W. Charles Stenson, D.D.; Rev. E. C. Chivers, D.D.; Robert E. Speer; Rev. Charles L. Mead; and Rev. G. Campbell Morgan, London, England. These sermons are all the more interesting, from the fact that the gospel work of the tent Evangel is widely known, and the preachers who aided the work include some of the most distinguished names in American and British pulpits. Published by Francis E. Fitch, 47 Broad Street, New York City. Price, Twenty-five cents.

The "Joy of the House"

A mother writes: "*The Speaking Oak* is the joy of our house. The children are having a happy time over the stories, which they read aloud by turns every evening. Tommy and Kate have already made good use of some of the incidents at their literary club, where everybody is expected to tell a short, brief anecdote on 'story night.'" This book, together with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD one year, $2.

A Holiday Gift FREE!

The Fairy Plate Calendar for 1903 is one of the choicest gifts which could be offered for the holidays. It is indeed the most unique and artistic calendar of the year. There are four different plates, each lithographic reproductions as above of Royal Vienna China in 12 colors and gold, with the center counter sunk and the borders embossed, and all this beauty emphasized with magnificent heads by Ryland, the English portrait painter. Each 9½ inches in diameter. We will send calendar free to any one who will forward full name and address with ten Oval Fairy Box Fronts or ten two-cent stamps.

We prefer to receive the Fairy Box Fronts and in this way the calendar costs you nothing. Fairy Soap is the purest, and handiest that money can buy, although its price is but 5c. "Fits every hand; fit for any hand."

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, DEPT. 70, CHICAGO, ILLS.

Through Sleepers Chicago to Washington, D. C. via "Big 4 Route" and C. & O. Ry.

For full information and particulars as to rates, tickets, limits, etc., call on Agents "Big Four Route," or address the undersigned.

WARREN J. LYNCH, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.
W. P. DEPPE, Asst. G. P. & T. A.
CINCINNATI, O.

$5.00 Tennis Tables

Write for catalog to

CARROM-ARCHARENA CO., Dept. C H, LUDINGTON, MICH.
Largest Game Board Makers in the World

MATCH PUZZLE PARTY

Ah! At Last, We Won't Have to Play Cards

Give a MATCH PUZZLE PARTY Lots of fun and a delightful way to entertain. Book, 40 puzzles, with complete instructions for giving puzzle parties, 25c Twelve invitations, envelopes and score cards, 25c Stamps or coin. Special price in quantities to church fairs and bazars. Write for circulars.

THE HINDOO CO., 173 La Salle St., Chicago, Ills.

MISSOURI 5% INVESTMENTS.

Let me send you my book. WM. R. COMPTON, Farm Mortgages. Unquestioned Security. 5 Wardell Bldg., Moberly, Mo.

RELIABLE LADIES WANTED to canvass. Goods easily sold, good commissions. Let us send you particulars. Address Dept. A. TALCUM PUFF CO., Asheville, N. C

5 Per Cent. First Mortgage Farm Loans for sale, if seeking a good, safe investment. Write Farmers Savings Bank, Van Horne, Ia.

Vapo-Cresolene

AN INHALATION FOR

Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, Coughs, Grip, Hay Fever, Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever,

Don't fail to use CRESOLENE for the distressing and often fatal affections for which it is recommended. For more than twenty years we have had the most conclusive assurances that there is nothing better. Ask your physician about it.

An interesting descriptive booklet is sent free, which gives the highest testimonials as to its value.

ALL DRUGGISTS.

VAPO-CRESOLENE CO., 180 Fulton Street, New York.

DEAFNESS

The Morley Ear-Drum

is the most recent and most effective *invisible* device for the relief of DEAFNESS.

It is easily adjusted, comfortable and safe. Send for descriptive booklet.

The Morley Company,
Dept. E,
19 South 16th Street, Philadelphia.

Fleisher's Yarns are even and elastic. A garment knitted or crocheted of them will always hold its shape.

Their new Knitting and Crocheting Manual will be sent by the manufacturers, S. B. & B. W. Fleischer, Inc., Phila., Pa., on receipt of 5 tickets taken from their yarns, and 2 cents for postage

THE NATURAL BODY BRACE

10 Years of Demonstrated Success.

TRIAL FREE

A delightful, certain and quick remedy for the peculiar ailments of women and girls.

Helpful to all women (not bedfast) whose health or strength is not good. Makes work easy and walking a pleasure. Simple in construction.

Absolutely comfortable. Adjustable to fit both thin and stout people of any size or figure. No metal springs around the body. **Worn with or without corset.** Our little illustrated book might save you hundreds of dollars and years of health. Write for it today. It is mailed FREE with full particulars. Address

THE NATURAL BODY BRACE CO.,
Howard C. Rash, Manager,
Box 171. Salina, Kansas.
Beware of imitators, copyists and infringers.

DENT'S CORN GUM
REMOVES
CORNS-BUNIONS-WARTS.
Easy to apply. Does not spread. Gives almost immediate relief.
AT ALL DRUGGISTS 15 CTS. OR BY MAIL UPON RECEIPT OF PRICE
THE GENUINE IS IN TIN BOXES.
C. S. DENT & CO., DETROIT, MICH.

Dr. Lyon's
PERFECT
Tooth Powder
Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century.

ELECTRIC STEEL WHEELS, straight or staggered spokes, always on our Handy Wagon. Put them on your old wagon. They will fit, and make it a low-down, almost as good as new. A half million in use. Strength, convenience, light draft. Free catalogue. **Electric Wheel Co., Box 136, Quincy, Ill.**

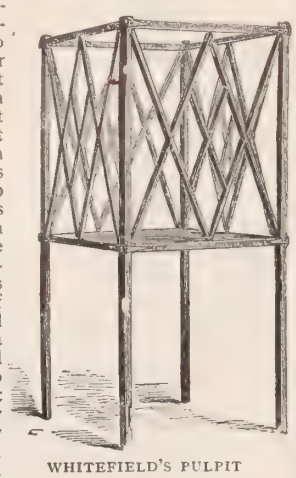
FENCE! ***STRONGEST MADE.*** Bull Strong, Chicken-Tight. Sold to the Farmer at Wholesale Prices. Fully Warranted. Catalog Free. **COILED SPRING FENCE CO.** Box 47 **Winchester, Indiana, U. S. A**

STARK TREES best by Test—78 Years LARGEST Nurserymen. FRUIT BOOK free. We WANT MORE SALESMEN **PAY CASH** Weekly **STARK BROS, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.; Etc**

A KALAMAZOO STOVE ON TRIAL 30 DAYS.
This ought to interest you. Write for catalogue 103.
KALAMAZOO STOVE CO., Kalamazoo, Mich.

Whitefield's Traveling Pulpit

AN interesting relic of George Whitefield, the founder of the Calvinistic branch of the Methodists, is at present on exhibition in New York City. This is the very pulpit which, two hundred years ago, he carried with him in England, as he moved about the country to address the thousands who flocked to hear him preach. It is more than probable that he brought it with him, on some of his seven visits to this country, as he was often denied the use of regularly assigned pulpits on account of his evangelical ideas. It is a frail affair, and being made to fold up so that it could easily be carried by a strong man or on a wagon, there are about it, as might be supposed, a number of hasps, hooks and hinges. As you examine the pulpit, you notice that it bears the marks of some severe treatment, and upon the upper railing you can see where the heavy hand of the preacher has fallen in giving emphasis to his vigorous exhortations.



WHITEFIELD'S PULPIT

It has been said that none have ever approached Whitefield as a pulpit orator. Many have surpassed him in making sermons, many have outshone him in the clearness of their logic, the grandeur of their conceptions and the sparkling beauty of single sentences; but in the power of darting the Gospel direct into the conscience, he eclipsed them all. On one occasion, Lord Chesterfield was listening to a sermon of Whitefield's, when he described the sinner under the character of a blind beggar, led by a little dog. The dog escaped, from some cause, and the beggar was left to grope his way guided only by his staff. Unconsciously he wanders to the edge of a precipice; his staff drops from his hand, down the abyss, too far to send back an echo; he reaches forward cautiously to recover it; for a moment he poises on vacancy, and—"Oh, God!" shouted Chesterfield, "he is gone," as he sprang from his seat to prevent the catastrophe. Such was the effective climax of Whitefield's oratory.

High Appreciation from Illinois

216 WISCONSIN AVENUE,
OAK PARK, ILL., November 14.

Dear Dr. Klopsch:—It affords me pleasure, on behalf of the entire family, to renew for about the twelfth consecutive year, my subscription for your sterling weekly, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. To us your publication is *par excellence* in comparison with any other paper of its class published in America; for thoughtful and practical editorials, for large and interesting reports of current national and international conventions of Christians, for able and timely discussion of living topics in the spirit of Christian fairness and charity, for the generous and hearty support given every movement looking to the relief of the poor and the oppressed, as well as the sending abroad of the grand old Message of the Gospel of Jesus Christ and salvation through his name. It is a pleasure to us to say a good word for your paper, and you can count on us as subscribers indefinitely. J. C. ROUZER.

A Gift for a Youth

Do you want to present your growing boy a book that will at once interest and instruct? You could not choose better than the *Hall of Fame*. While the book is excellent reading for adults, it is not above the comprehension of boys, who will find most interesting chapters in it. The sketches are not merely dry historical data, they are replete with anecdote and incident. There is, for instance, Washington's letter telling his playmates about his new story-book, in which he can "read three or four pages without missing a word"; again, Robert Fulton's schoolmaster gives his opinion of Robert's head; Daniel Webster's father tells what he thinks about his son; Chief Justice Marshall strolls along the street eating cherries; and so on; the accomplishments of a man as a statesman, warrior, inventor, author never absorbing attention to the exclusion of his homely, everyday character or his ways in boyhood's days. This book, together with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for one year, two dollars.

Her Choice Before All Others

Dear Christian Herald:—Your premium was duly received. I am very much pleased with the Bible and paper. I could not do without THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

Manchester, N. H. MRS. J. M. HOWE.

COFFEE DID IT.

Put a Man Out of the Race.

Coffee serves some people in a most atrocious manner.

"I was a veritable coffee fiend, until finally my stomach rebelled at the treatment and failed to work," writes a gentleman from New York.

"I had dyspepsia in its worst form; blind, staggering headaches with vertigo about a half hour after each time I ate, and I finally grew so weak and became so thin that my mother advised me to stop coffee and try Postum Food Coffee.

I did not like it at first, but after experimenting in making it, Mother soon got it just right, and I then liked it better than coffee.

I soon noticed my biliousness stopped and I lost the trembling effect on my nerves; Postum did not stimulate me but seemed to exhilarate. I gradually regained my wonted good health; my old appetite returned, and to-day I am well—dyspepsia, headache and vertigo all gone, and Postum did it.

When I began its use, I had been troubled for two years with all kinds of stomach trouble. I became a veritable walking apothecary shop, but I have not taken a dose of medicine since I commenced using Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Peter Moller's Cod Liver Oil
is different

from other cold liver oils, as it is never sold in bulk. It is bottled when manufactured, thus passing direct to the consumer without the possibility of adulteration.

Moller's Cod Liver Oil

is put up only in flat, oval bottles, and bears our name as sole agents.

Schieffelin & Co., New York

A UNITED STATES WALL MAP

FREE This handsome county map, 48 x 34 inches, is mounted on rollers, ready to hang on the wall. It is printed in colors, is thoroughly up to date and is particularly interesting and valuable, as it shows in colors the different divisions of territory in America acquired since the Revolution. The original thirteen states, Louisiana purchase, the Texas annexation, the Gadsden purchase, the cession by Mexico and the Northwest acquisitions by discovery and settlement. It will be sent to any address on receipt of 15 cents in postage to pay for packing and transportation. P. S. EUSTIS, Passenger Traffic Manager, C. B. & Q. Ry. Co., 209 Adams Street, Chicago.

200 Egg Incubator
For **$12.80**

The simplest, most perfect incubator made in the world. This is a new one at a remarkably low price. It is an enlargement of the famous

WOODEN HEN

and made as thoroughly good as any incubator on the market. It will hatch every fertile egg, and stand up to regular usage as well as the most costly.

Write for free catalogue with 14 colored views.

GEO. H. STAHL, Quincy, Ill.

MAKES HENS LAY

We give 10 days' free trial, no money in advance, on **Mann's New Model Bone Cutter.** You prove on your own premises that it turns easier and cuts faster than any other. Catalogue free.

F. W. MANN CO., BOX 29, MILFORD, MASS.

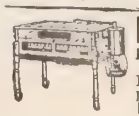
VIGOROUS CHICKS are the results of **Petaluma Incubators.** They maintain Nature's conditions. They have no accidents, make no failures. Catalogue free.

We pay freight in the U. S.

PETALUMA INCUBATOR COMPANY,
Box 64 Petaluma, Cal. Box 64 Indianapolis, Ind.

30 days free trial.

THE SURE HATCH incubator better than ever. New regulator, greatest improvement ever made in incubators. Big illustrated catalog free.
SURE HATCH INCUBATOR CO.,
Clay Center, Neb., or Columbus, Ohio.



INCUBATORS
From $6 up. Best reasonable priced hatchers on the market.
Brooders, $4 up. None better at any price. Fully warranted. Catalog free.
L. A. BANTA, LIGONIER, IND

FAULTLESS OAK HEATER $9.30

WEIGHS 210 LBS. IS 53 IN. HIGH. Burns wood, hard or soft coal, cobs, coke, chips or any combustible material. Consumes little fuel and throws out much heat.

WE GUARANTEE all our Faultless Oak Heaters to heat perfect more cubic feet of space with less fuel than any other oak heaters made. **Prices are for stoves blacked and polished.**

145-lb. Heater	178-lb. Heater	242-lb. Heater
$7.25	$8.40	$10.85
48 in. high	52 in. high	54 in. high

DON'T BE MISLED and buy a heater from any one before finding out the weight and height. **Pictures of Oak Heaters look very much alike** but the weight and height indicate the value.

WE SELL 4 SIZES of heaters as enumerated above all like illustration. Made with **fire resisting castings** of special mixed pig iron, solid one-piece air tight sunk bottom **ash pit,** large ash pan, ash-pit door, **air tight** screw draft, **heavy corrugated cast iron fire-pot,** large handsome fire-pot ring cemented and bolted to top and fire-pot stretched over cast flanges making the drum air tight, mounted with **18 gauge smooth steel** and heavy never-wear-out castings, swing top ring, nickel door latch, hinge pins and knobs, 3 nickeled foot rails, nickeled register in ash-pit door, nickeled name plate and handsome spun brass urn. **Important features** are cooking lids, under swing top, check damper in pipe, collar and feed door, and shake and draw center grate for coal and wood. For all around use **we recommend our Heater at $9.30** because experience has taught us that it is the ideal size for a heating stove. It weighs 210 lbs., is 53 inches high, has 16-inch fire pot, occupies 22½x22½-inch floor space and takes 6-inch pipe. **SEND $1.00 DEPOSIT** state heater wanted and we will send it by freight C. O. D., subject to examination you to pay agent balance and freight charges after you find it exactly as represented and perfectly satisfactory, if not we will instantly refund your $1.00. Address

Write To-day for Our Free Stove Catalog

JOHN M. SMYTH CO. 150 to 166 and 285 to 289 W. Madison St., Chicago

Keep Your Chest and Shoulders Warm and You will be Warm all Over
FROST KING OR FROST QUEEN CHAMOIS VESTS
Tailor-Made

Protect the back, chest and throat, insure freedom from pneumonia, coughs, colds, catarrh and all chest and lung troubles.

Perfect-fitting and comfortable; will last several seasons.

Frost King Chamois Vests for men, made of chamois, flannel inside, $3.00 each.

Frost Queen Chamois Vests for women, made of chamois, covered with red, blue, green, brown, black or tan flannel, $3.00 each.

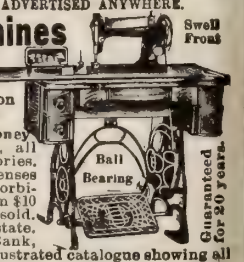
Children's sizes, $2.25 each.

Your druggist should have them. If not, send us his name with $3.00, and we will supply you, express prepaid. Write for free descriptive booklet.

BAUER & BLACK, 311 25th Street, Chicago, U. S. A.

NOTHING AS GOOD ADVERTISED ANYWHERE.

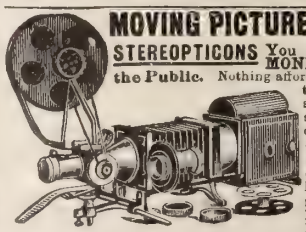
Sewing Machines
$7.25 TO $26.50



Shipped on approval anywhere in U. S. **No money in advance.** All kinds, all styles; direct from factories. Avoiding salesmen's expenses and dealers or agents exorbitant profits saves you from $10 to $45. Estab. 1885. 250,000 sold. Testimonials from every state. Reference: First Nat'l Bank, Chicago. Send for big illustrated catalogue showing all styles and samples of work.

CASH BUYER'S UNION, Dept. K 18 Chicago.

MOVING PICTURE MACHINES
STEREOPTICONS You can make BIG MONEY Entertaining the Public. Nothing affords better opportunities for men with small capital. We start you, furnishing complete outfits and explicit instructions at a surprisingly low cost. The Field is Large comprising the regular theater and lecture circuit, also localfields in Churches, Public Schools, Lodges and General Public Gatherings. Our Entertainment; Supply Catalogue and special offer fully explains everything, Sent Free. **CHICAGO PROJECTING CO., 225 Dearborn Street, Dept. 18, Chicago, Ills.**



DARKEN YOUR GRAY HAIR

DUBY'S OZARK HERBS restore gray, streaked or faded hair to its natural color, beauty and softness. **IT WILL NOT STAIN THE SCALP,** is not sticky or dirty, contains no sugar of lead, nitrate silver, copperas, or poisons of any kind, but is composed of roots, herbs, barks and flowers. It is **NOT A DYE,** but a **HAIR RESTORER** and costs **ONLY 25 CENTS TO MAKE ONE PINT.** Full size package sent by mail for 25 cents.

OZARK HERB COMPANY, St. Louis, Mo.

The "1900" Ball-Bearing WASHING MACHINE

SENT FREE

without deposit or advance payment of any kind, freight paid both ways, on 30 days' trial. Unquestionably greatest family labor saver ever invented. Saves time, expense and wear and tear. Will do the family washing without boiling clothes, hand-scrubbing or back breaking. Revolves on bicycle ball bearings and is therefore easiest running washer ever made. Will do two hours' washing in ten minutes.

Washes coarsest and finest fabrics, laces and the most delicate materials perfectly clean and positively without tearing them or wearing out a single thread. It will wash blankets, bed spreads and the heaviest clothes just as easily and thoroughly. Clothes are torn and worn out more by washboards and out-of-date hard rubbing washers than they are by use. The saving in soap, coal and wear and tear of clothes will pay for machine in a short time.

ABSOLUTE PROOF.

$1000.00 Will Be Paid if This Letter Is Not Genuine.

KANSAS CITY, MO., May 14, 1902.

I have given your washer a fair trial. It is the best washer I ever saw. *It has cleaned our heavy blankets with ease.* I washed them last spring and rubbed more than an hour, and yet they had to go through again, but the "1900" Washer cleaned them thoroughly clean. It *is a comfort to my husband every quick and keeps us in good clean-cut feeling as of old.* MRS. J. L. BANNER, 629 Troost Ave.

Remember—You take absolutely no risk, incur no expense or obligation whatever. The Washer is sent by us on 30 days' trial, freight prepaid coming and going, and positively without any advance or deposit of any kind.

THE "1900" WASHER CO.,
33 E, State Street, BINGHAMTON, N.Y.

"Its invention supersedes all other methods of House Lighting." SCIENTIFIC PRESS.

CLEVELAND HYDRO-CARBON LIGHT

BURNS 84% OF AIR AND 16% OF HYDRO-CARBON GAS.

EVERY LIGHT IS A COMPLETE GAS PLANT IN ITSELF.

Generating and Burning Its own Gas.

More light at less cost than any known system of lighting. For all houses wishing economical independence. Gives a steady white light, more brilliant than electricity and softer. Excels any town gas service; gas cannot escape. It gives ten times the light of a kerosene lamp at half the cost, with no smoke and no odor. Nothing to get out of order. No accident of any kind possible.

YOU CAN TEST BEFORE PAYING!

Knowing that if you give one of our lights a test you will at once recognize it as being far beyond anything in the line of house lighting, we will send you one of our Pendent Lights C. O. D. $4.00, express prepaid, with mantle, chimney and tinted porcelain shade, ready to light. Test it three nights and if not found satisfactory and most brilliant and inexpensive light you ever saw, return it to express agent, whom we instruct to refund your money and return light at our expense.

NOTE: If west of the Mississippi river enclose 50 cents for expressage. If west of Denver, $1.00.

A RARE CHANCE FOR AGENTS WRITE AT ONCE FOR TERRITORY

Write at once for our full description and instructions in the new system of **Cleveland Lights.**

THE CLEVELAND VAPOR LIGHT CO.,
809 E. Madison Ave., - - - CLEVELAND, OHIO.

References:—Colonial National Bank (Capital Stock, $2,000,000) Cleveland, Ohio.

Write for particulars of our Street lights, used in Chicago, Cleveland and other Cities

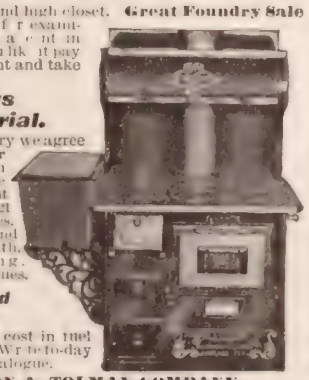
$45 TOLMAN RANGES $21.75

ith reservoir and high closet. **Great Foundry Sale**

Ve ship range f r examination without a c nt in dvance. P you lik it pay 21.75 and freight and take ange for

30 Days FREE Trial.

not satisfactory we agree **refund your oney.** Tolman anges are made best wrought eel. Oven 17 x21 . Six 8 in. holes. est bakers and ooksters on earth. urn anything. sbestos lined lines.



Guaranteed 5 years.

'll save their cost in met **One Year.** Wr te to-day r our new Catalogue.

JUDSON A. TOLMAN COMPANY,
epartment R 17, 66 Lake Street, Chicago.

CANARIES

TWO THOUSAND beautiful, hardy Canaries, with wonderfully sweet, clear, musical voices. Imported from the best breeders in Germany and every one is a gem. Tested, guarantee l songsters, usual price $3.00 to $4.50 each, in shipping cage for only $2.70 each, if ordered before Jan. 15. Females $1.00 each.

Parrots—guaranteed talkers, $5.00 each and upwards. We ship everywhere. Largest mail order bird dealers in the world.

Free Largest and handsomest catalogue of birds, cages, etc., ever issued, mailed free if you mention this paper. Complete bird book 25 cents. Handsome brass cages $1.00 each.

IOWA SEED CO., Des Moines, Ia.

THE CHILD PROPHET

How Samuel Learned to Know the Lord and be His Messenger

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

THE birth of Samuel was contemporaneous with the most terrible corruption of the priesthood. Their sin helped to ripen the prophet by driving him to the Lord; his holy life and witness for his God intensified their sin, and brought it to a head by the fact that they were sinning against light, and so matured him as a prophet. The state of the priests was a sure indication of the state of the people (Hosea 4:9; Ezek. 7:26; Mal. 2:1-8). Take any church which has a worldly, a sceptical, or an openly ungodly minister, and you find his reflection in the people who take him as their example, and who use it as a welcome salve to their consciences.

Samuel's birth was in answer to his mother's prayers. His very name, Samuel (asked of God), was to commemorate God's faithfulness. The cause of God was first with Hannah, therefore she was found worthy of God's especial education, and had the privilege of his teaching in her great trials in the home. And she learned her lesson, and became a prophetess, whose inspired song was counted worthy of a place in the Bible. She saw what David saw (Ps. 2:6), God's King, and she seems to have had glimpses of the tribulation and the Millennium (I. Sam. 2:10). Then she learned in the midst of her trials the character of her God (vers. 1-3),—the lesson of the cross and resurrection, death for life, and weakness and humiliation for strength and glory.

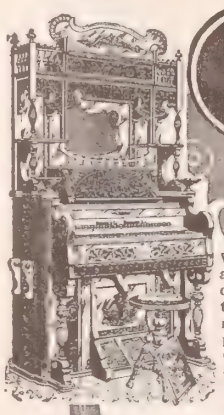
When the time came that she weaned Samuel, Hannah kept her vow, and took her boy to Shiloh, that he might serve the Lord in his tabernacle. It was no small faith in God that such a mother could trust the child of her prayers into such horrible surroundings as existed at Shiloh. Again, Samuel had before him the example of disobedience to their father, and of a weakness on the part of the high priest Eli towards his sons, which might easily have influenced him.

Samuel "ministered unto the Lord before Eli"; he "did not yet know the Lord." The same is said of Eli's sons—they were openly wicked. Samuel was as yet ignorant of true communion with God—the Word of the Lord was not yet revealed to him. It was a time of spiritual death. "The Word of the Lord was precious, or rare, in those days; there was no open vision"—no one who came to the people with messages from God. The ordinary services went on, the usual prayers were said; but nothing came of it—it was all on man's side: God was silent. But in Samuel's home there was a mother who knew God, and, without a doubt, Samuel knew from his mother that there was such a thing as real communion with the unseen God.

God could not speak until he found an ear to hear. To him, an obedient child was an instrument more fit than a disobedient priest. And accordingly, when the unsuspecting child least expected, but when, perhaps, the mother's prayers for her people and for her son were the most pleasing in the ear of God, the still, small voice of God awoke the sleeping Samuel, who at once said: "Here am I," and ran to Eli, saying: "Here am I, for thou calledst me." To his surprise, Eli answered: "I called not; lie down again." But again the clear voice called Samuel, and the second time he ran to Eli, to receive the same answer. Yet the obedient child did not argue, but did as he was told. A third time precisely the same thing happened. But now Eli became aware that the Lord Himself had called the child; and he directed him, if the voice should come again, to answer: "Speak, Lord, for thy servant heareth."

It was now the fourth time, and the wakeful boy heard the same voice: "Samuel, Samuel!" It was the great Jehovah, the God of Israel, about whom Samuel had often heard; perhaps he had heard the story of his own birth in answer to his mother's prayer. But he did not know the Lord: how should he say, "Speak, Lord," to the unknown God? He was a truthful boy, and only said, "Speak, for thy servant heareth."

Cornish Pianos & Organs



FREE IN YOUR HOME FOR A YEAR

When you buy a **CORNISH** on the **CORNISH PLAN** you receive an instrument exquisite in tone, beautiful in finish, perfect in action direct at factory price, and with the clear proviso that if, after a year's trial, you are not satisfied and send the instrument back to us, we will **refund** to you the **cost and the freight charges with interest at six per cent.** If you purchase, we will do anything in reason in the matter of terms. We make and sell the Cornish Pianos and Organs on honor and we have made a happy friend of every one of our 250,000 customers

To support our agreement and make it absolutely binding upon us, we give you when you purchase what is practically a bond on the whole of our million dollar plant, and this not only guarantees our promise, but also warrants the instrument for 25 years.

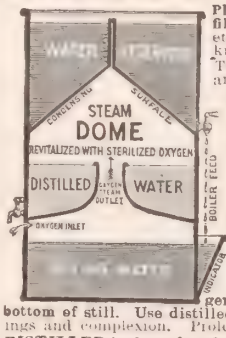
Let us send you our new souvenir catalogue with all details and particulars about the present and our great offer together with a set of embossed miniature pianos and organs, also free, exactly like our goods, in colorings and designs, to aid you in making selection of just the instrument you want in your home.

Whether you want a high-priced or a low-priced piano or organ, write to us and let us tell you all about our plan.

If you wish to do a little work for us we will tell you how you can get your instrument without cost and how you can get a cash bonus for the first sale in a new community. Write at once. Mention this paper.

CORNISH CO.,
Washington, New Jersey.
50 years success in American homes.
250,000 satisfied customers.

OHIOANS REMARKABLE INVENTION.



Physicians declare that no water is pure or safe to drink unless distilled; that filtering Simply Clears—Does not Purify, and boiled water is full of dead germs, etc.—more poisonous than before. Water from wells, cisterns, hydrants and streams kills 250,000 people annually. Causes 500,000 cases of Dyspepsia, Stomach and Bowel Troubles, all kinds of fevers Typhoid, Malaria; also Rheumatism. Investigate, and you'll find **SAFETY LIES ONLY IN DISTILLATION** of all drinking water, before using. Boiling or filtering are merely subterfuges of no value.

EVERY FAMILY can now without extra expense or trouble, distill their drinking water (the **ONLY KNOWN METHOD** for making it **ABSOLUTELY SAFE, PURE, DELICIOUS,** and removing all the impurities) by using the

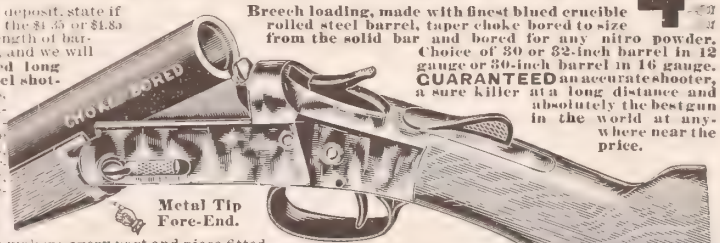
PURITAN New Process Automatic WATER STILL

A new remarkable device. So simple a child can operate. 72,000 already sold. Customers delighted. Entirely different and far superior to any filter. Simply set it over your cook stove, gas or oil stove, fill with any kind of water and let it boil. Clouds of steam are drawn into dome, aerated with oxygen, and condensed, **furnishing plenty of pure distilled drinking water** for family use, clear as crystal, soft, sparkling and **delicious. All impurities,** soil, fever and disease germs, alkali, lime and other health-wrecking minerals left in the boiling water at bottom of still. Use distilled water 10 days and you'll be astonished at the improvement in your health, feelings and complexion. Prolongs life, prevents disease and we **guarantee it to benefit** every ailment. **DISTILLED is the only safe water for families, infants, children, invalids, athletes—Endorsed by** best physicians and the famous **Ralston Health Club,** (11,000,000 members)—**used exclusively in the U. S. Navy.** Invaluable for Tourists, Surgeons and all Ralstonites. **ALL READERS** should have one of these remarkable Stills. Ready for use when received. No plumbing required. **Style No. 9,** handsomely made of **solid copper,** lined with pure tin, finest and best, **only $8.00.** Sent anywhere with plain directions, so anyone can operate, upon receipt of Money Order, Draft, Check or Registered Letter. Order by mail today. You can't be disappointed, for we are reliable old firm, capital $100,000.00. Ship promptly and **will refund your money after 10 days' use** if not just as represented

WRITE TODAY FOR OUR VALUABLE BOOK, TESTIMONIALS, &c. **FREE** | **AGENTS AND SALESMEN WANTED—MEN AND WOMEN. $100.00 Monthly and Expenses. Write Quick.** HARRISON M'F'G CO., 653 Harrison Bldg., CINCINNATI, O.

LONG DISTANCE SINGLE BARREL SHOTGUN $4.35

SEND US $1.00 deposit, state if the $4.35 or $4.85 guns wanted, give length of barrel and gauge desired, and we will send this **guaranteed long distance single barrel shotgun** C.O.D., by express, subject to examination, you to pay the expressagent the balance and express charges, after you find it perfectly satisfactory, otherwise we will refund your $1.00.



Breech loading, made with finest blued crucible rolled steel barrel, taper choke bored to size from the solid bar and bored for any nitro powder. Choice of 30 or 32-inch barrel in 12 gauge or 30-inch barrel in 16 gauge. **GUARANTEED** an accurate shooter, a sure killer at a long distance and absolutely the best gun in the world at anywhere near the price.

Metal Tip Fore-End.

THIS FINE GUN is made by expert gun makers, every part and piece fitted perfect and reinforced so it **cannot shoot loose or shaky,** strong rigid steel frame built extra solid to withstand the use of any **NITRO POWDER,** breech loading, barrel of finest crucible rolled steel, taper choke bored to size from the solid bar, latest improved top snap and rebounding hammer, best quality steel works, extra strong spring, fine walnut stock, heavy rubber butt plate, full pistol grip, **thoroughly tested for pattern, penetration and strength.** For 50c. extra or $4.85 in all we will furnish the same gun with **latest improved** weighs 7 lbs. **proved automatic shell ejector** which throws shell out automatically, making it possible to reload and fire in rapid succession. Order to-day or write for our **SPECIAL GUN CATALOG** which contains **ejector single barrel shotguns at $3.85 up,** non ejector gun at $3.50 up, double barrel shotguns at $8.85 up and everything in rifles, revolvers, ammunition and sportsmen's goods at **factory prices.**

JOHN M. SMYTH CO. 150 to 166 and 285 to 289 WEST MADISON STREET **CHICAGO, ILLINOIS**

EIGHT DOLLARS

AND 95 CENTS buys this High Grade, High Arm, Guaranteed, Five-Drawer, Solid Polished, Antique Oak, Drop Head Cabinet **SEWING MACHINE,** the equal of sewing machines that cost twice the money elsewhere.

$10.45 for our 5-Drawer, Drop Head Cabinet celebrated New Queen sewing machine.

$11.95 for the beautiful marquetry decorated EDGEMERE Sewing Machine.

$12.85 for the standard ball bearing BURDICK SEWING MACHINE.

$15.20 for the highest grade sewing machine made, OUR MINNESOTA, the equal of regular $50.00 and $60.00 agents' machines.

These and many other high grade machines, beautifully illustrated and fully described; the parts, mechanism and special features, in our big, new, free sewing machine catalogue. **You must write for it. If you mention this paper we will give you the names of a number of your own neighbors to whom we have sold machines,** so you can see and examine your neighbors' machines, learn how they are pleased with them and how much money we saved them. We can surely save you $10.00 to $20.00 on any kind of a machine.

THREE MONTHS' FREE TRIAL on any sewing machine ordered. For free Sewing Machine Catalogue, the most wonderful price offerings ever made, our liberal terms, pay after received offer and three months' free trial plan, cut this ad. out and mail to **SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO.**

You Can Succeed

in the poultry business just as we have if you follow the same plans. We tell all about what we have done and how we did it, in our new year book,

"Poultry for Profit."

Gives cuts of every variety of fowl, together with prices for singles, pairs, trios and pens, and eggs for hatching, in season. Cuts and plans for poultry houses. It cost too much money and time to be given away, but is sent for **10 cents.**

THE J. W. MILLER CO., Box 179 Freeport, Ill.

Reduces Your Fuel Bills

50 per cent. when you use our

Perfect Steam Cooker With Doors.

AGENTS WANTED. $30 to $40

OHIO STEAM COOKER CO.,
27 Ontario Building, TOLEDO, OHIO

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION

The Best Christmas Present for so Little Money—$1.75.

Among the Contents of The Youth's Companion during 1903 will be:

6 SERIAL STORIES, each a Book in itself, reflecting American Life in Home, Camp and Field.

50 SPECIAL ARTICLES by Famous Men and Women — Statesmen, Travellers, Scientists, Essayists.

200 EDITORIALS, Thoughtful and Timely Articles on Important Public and Domestic Questions.

250 SHORT STORIES by the Best of Living Story-Writers — Stories of Character, Adventure, Humor.

1,000 SHORT NOTES on Current Events, and Discoveries in the Field of Science and Natural History.

2,000 ANECDOTES, Bright and Amusing, Items of Strange and Curious Knowledge, Poems and Sketches.

HEALTH ARTICLES, RELIGIOUS ARTICLES, CHILDREN'S PAGE, ETC.

Prospectus for 1903 and Sample Copies of the Paper Free.

To Make a Christmas Present of THE YOUTH'S COMPANION

Send us the name and address of the person to whom you wish to give The Companion, with $1.75 and the following coupon:

Christmas Present Coupon.

On receipt of $1.75, with this slip or the name of this publication, the publishers will send

GIFT 1. All the issues of The Companion from the time subscription is received to the end of 1902, Free, including the Beautiful Holiday Numbers.

GIFT 2. The Companion Calendar for 1903, lithographed in twelve colors and gold from original designs. CHS 103

Then The Youth's Companion for the 52 weeks of 1903—until January, 1904—all for $1.75.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, BOSTON, MASS.

CHRISTMAS NUMBER—FIVE CENTS

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM NEW YORK, DECEMBER 10, 1902 VOL. 25—No. 50 PRICE 5 CENTS

CHRISTIAN HERALD

WITH JOY THE MAGI GIFTS DID BRING TO GLORIFY THE NEW-BORN KING

WATER-COLOR PORTRAITS OF

MRS. THEODORE ROOSEVELT

QUEEN ALEXANDRA

QUEEN WILHELMINA

AND

EMPRESS AUGUSTA VICTORIA

PAINTED BY LEON MORAN, AT OUR ORDER

ARE REPRODUCED IN THE EXQUISITE
QUAKER CALENDAR

FOR

1903

SEND 10 CENTS IN COIN
TO

QUAKER OATS

CHICAGO

The edition is limited. If the edition is exhausted when your letter is received, we will return your money.

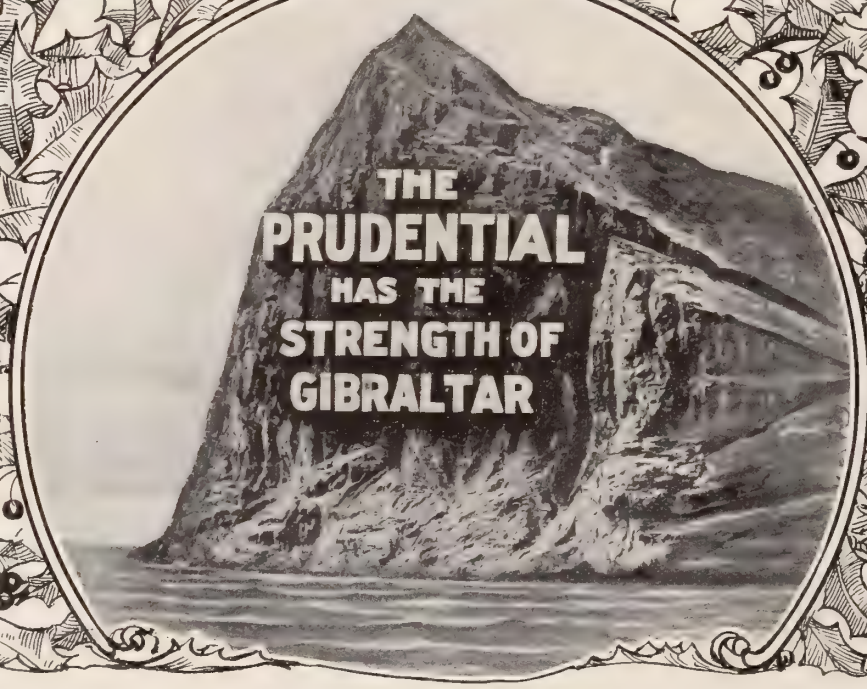
The Parker "Lucky Curve" Fountain Pen

Not merely a GOOD pen, but absolutely the BEST pen in the world.
Do you want to extend to some dear friend a generous courtesy for a Christmas present?
The PARKER FOUNTAIN PEN makes a most pleasing present for young or old.

More moderate priced pens at $1.50 and $2.00.

PALMER PEN, the best dollar-pen made, $1.00.

Parker Pens are made on honor. ACCIDENT POLICY issued with each Parker Pen and KEPT IN REPAIR FREE ONE YEAR. Your dealer can supply you. If he will not, do not accept a "**just as good**" **counterfeit** which does not have the "Lucky Curve," in which case order direct. **PARKER PEN CO., 77 Mill St., Janesville, Wis.** Ask for . . catalogue. **FREE** A Six-inch Aluminum Rule and Paper Cutter sent on receipt of stamp for Postage to any intending purchaser of a Fountain Pen answering this advertisement.



WISE MEN FROM THE EAST

Brought Valuable Gifts to Express their Devotion. Wise Men of To-day Regard

LIFE INSURANCE in THE PRUDENTIAL

As one of the Most Valuable Gifts they can Bestow on their Families.

Write for Information Dept. 70.

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President.

THE PRUDENTIAL INSURANCE CO. OF AMERICA

Home Office, Newark, N.J.

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 10, 1902

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

CHRISTMAS AMONG THE SOUTHERN PINES

By MARTHA McCHESNEY BERRY

A LOG cabin, with its chimney of sticks and clay, in the midst of tall, gloomy pines. Tacked on the door is an old coon-skin, and a strong twine latch-key hangs invitingly out. Entering, you see "Kindle Friendship" in large, black letters on the mantel-board over a great log fire. Scattered over the rough plank floor are skins of deer, wild cat and red fox, while near the door hangs a long-handled gourd over the little cedar water-pail. From the round pine poles which serve as rafters, strings of red pepper and ears of bright yellow and red popcorn are hanging. Each corner of the room is decorated with bunches of cotton, and an immense hornet's nest is stuck over the tiny wooden window. In a dim corner is an old rose-wood melodeon, whose small keyboard has turned yellow with age.

Sitting on boxes, benches, and split-bottom chairs are thirty children, huddled around the fireplace, listening to stories. The blazing knots on the pine fire light up their eager faces as they hear the sweetest story of all—the "Old, Old Story" of the Holy Child who was born at Christmas time in a stable and lay in a manger. The thought that the Christ-child was poor—poor as themselves—how it burns into the hearts of these children, making them feel he is their very own.

"Marm 'lows thar hain't nobody pore as we'uns," said one little lad.

When I spoke of how Christmas was celebrated in cities, Minty piped: "I never seed one o' them thar Chrismus trees."

Bill said: "Pears like I hain't got nary nothing to give you'uns' Chrismus tree, lessen hit mought be my bull-headed pup." It was his only treasure.

I had some money laid aside for a party-dress and had planned a gay holiday trip to Atlanta. This story-telling afternoon in the log cabin changed my arrangements. I told my little friends of the pine woods they should have a "sure-enough Christmas tree," and bade them come at two, Christmas afternoon.

When I went to the cabin at nine that blessed morning to put the final touches to the tree, I saw a procession of men, women, children, babies, dogs, oxcarts and mules in front of the cabin. I was panic-stricken to think I had to give presents to so many more than I had invited. The explanation came in words like these:

"We 'uns 'lowed we 'uns ought to send word over to Uncle Bill's house. 'Pears like they hain't never seed nary Chrismus tree; an' they 'lowed they'd come an' bring thar young 'uns; an' they 'lowed they'd git a mighty fine Chrismus present."

I rushed up to the house, emptied my bureau-drawer of ribbons and handkerchiefs; went to my brother's room and got all the handkerchiefs, ties, and other clothes I could find, and still I had not enough. I went down to the cabin again, and saw that more people had arrived. And still they were coming and coming. In desperation, I made another trip to the house, and searched mother's china-closet for stray cups and saucers and odds and ends of crockery. When I had exhausted the dining-room I appeared in the kitchen, but our old colored cook (who is quite an authoritative member of our family, having been with us thirty years) barred my progress, her face resolute, her arms akimbo:

"I BEGAN TO PLAY FOR THEM TO SING THEIR CAROL"

"None o' my things for you to give away, missy. You kyarn't take nothin' out o' my kitchen."

She trotted upstairs to mother, and said: "Ole miss, we got to lock up our things f'om dis chile. She done gone plum 'stracted 'bout dat Chrismus tree."

* * *

I had taught the children a Christmas carol, and when two o'clock came I was seated at the little melodeon, which was so aged and infirm that three small assistants had to hold it up while I played. One of the countrymen was disguised as Santa Claus. He wore a mask-face we had provided and a long white beard. Cotton-lint was sewed all over his coat. A paper bag, decorated with cotton-balls, did duty as a hat. His clothes were so old they had turned green, but this hue, showing through the fleeces, enhanced the general effect of his appearance as one who had come through firs and pines from lands of everlasting snow. After lighting up the candles on the tree, I had bidden Santa run around it when we should open the door.

A light flickering of snow had fallen; the clouds were yet overcast and the pines looked dark and grim, but the throngs were waiting patiently.

When everything was ready, the door swung wide, a warm ruddy light streamed out, and the children fairly tumbled into the cabin. I began to play for them to sing their Christmas Carol according to programme. Small Jim was puffing and blowing as for dear life over the wheezy pedal, while Beadie's steady hand held the rod in its socket. But in vain the melodeon wheezed and wailed and cried its Christmas music; the children remained stock dumb. Looking back in surprise, I perceived that it was the wonderful Tree, reaching from floor to rafters, glowing with tapers, glittering with lights and tinsel, and loaded with gifts, that held them wide-eyed, open-mouthed, spellbound. Their first Christmas Tree! It was the revelation of a lifetime to many in that room. One youngster, overcome by his pent-up feelings, burst into a great cry that Grandpa Dye said, "turned us all as deaf as posts."

The carol now began, and singing, the little children walked round and round the tree, their eyes fairly sparkling with rapture as they gazed at the lighted candles, the long loops of pop-corn, the gay dolls, the firecrackers, popguns and "heaps" of oranges and apples and bags of candy. Between stanzas there were such exclamations as, "O gimme that thar doll!" "The one in the pink dress is mine!" "Hit 'pears like I must git that doll. It's dress is sot on same ez a butterfly's wings!" "Hist me clean up, daddy, so we'uns can see them thar blue and red tootin' horns!" One sixteen-year-old cried because she got a work-basket instead of a doll. Her "heart was plum broke." "I ain't nuvver had nary doll in my life. I was jes sot on gittin' one," she said.

It was dark before we were able to persuade them to leave us. As I watched the little figures disappearing in the dim, piny woods, and looked back into the log cabin, and saw that the lights on the tree had all gone out, my heart yearned towards the children and sank at the thought of the hard lives they must lead; and then it grew glad and strong. I felt that lights had been kindled in their hearts that would never go out—that here, in this little cabin, they had learned to know something of Him whose coming to earth as a little child they had celebrated around their first Christmas Tree.

My face, as I beheld it in the mirror that night, was marked with soot, my hair was down, I was weary and unkempt. "Do you regret the party you didn't go to and the party dress you gave up, and all your ribbons and handkerchiefs gone?" my sister asked. "No," I answered, so tired I could cry. "This is the happiest Christmas I ever spent. Thank God for it!"

* * *

In my frequent visits to the homes of the piny woods people, some no larger than the "Christmas Tree Cabin," I had been welcome to the best they could set before me—if it were no more than a cake of corn-bread, for their spirit of hospitality is as broad as their means are narrow. I was thankful that they had honored me this Christmas by becoming my guests. Now, I have gone to live and work among them—they are my people. The land on which the log cabin stood (eighty acres, which my father gave me as a Christmas present when I was a little girl), became later my gift to my piny woods children. And a big schoolhouse stands on it. This Christmas we hope for a very happy time. The Christmas Tree must be larger than ever, for a longer procession will come; they know they are sure of welcome and of all I can do for them—my golden-hearted children of the piny woods. Would that I could do more!

A HOME IN THE PINY WOODS

THE "CHRISTMAS TREE CABIN" IN THE WOODS

THE
American Pulpit

...SERMON BY...

Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage, D.D.

of the Jefferson Park
Presbyterian Church, Chicago

The EMPTY CRADLE

ISAIAH 40: 11:—"He shall gather the lambs with his arm, and carry them in his bosom, and shall gently lead those that are with young."

WHAT does the "empty cradle" of this morning's theme mean? Does it mean that the babies who once played in our nurseries have grown up into big boys and girls, who rush away every morning from the breakfast-table to be in time to answer the call of the school bell? Does it mean that our children have become young men and women, and left the old homestead to go forth into the great battle of life? Oh, no! This morning I am going to preach upon the little white cradle which has been emptied, in order to fill up the little white casket. I am going to tell why Jesus, as the Good Shepherd, often comes into the homes and gathers the little lambs into his arms and carries them into the green pastures of heaven. We know he has always cared for them, as my text asserts, while they still remained with us upon earth, but not till they reach heaven can they realize his perfect love.

Did you ever stop to think that the vast majority of the human race die in childhood. and that over one-third die in infancy, before the fourth year has been reached? Only the other day, I preached a funeral sermon in the house of a dear friend, in which lay a little white casket. As I was looking into the face of the little boy, whom I had welcomed into the world, and whom I had also baptized, a sympathetic friend said: "Oh, Mr. Talmage, this is awfully hard to bear! I know what it means to have the Divine Gardener come and pluck the blossoms out of the nursery. I have had seven children during my life; six of them are dead. Only one boy is alive of them all." As I left that home of mourning, and stood upon the street waiting for the pall-bearers to place their precious burden in the white hearse, by conversation I found out that the two mothers who were then standing nearest to my side, each had two nurseries. The one nursery was for their living children within the four walls of the home. The second nursery was for their dead children, within the four sides of the family plot.

The Beckoning Hand

Now, my friends, what is the meaning of this wholesale emigration of our little ones to the heavenly shore? Is the life and the death of the majority of children a failure? Is the empty cradle so empty that it can hold for us no inspiring lesson of good cheer? Or is Christ to-day gathering the lambs into his arms and carrying them in his bosom, so that he can the more safely lead the bereaved parents along the thorny and dangerous pathways of an earthly journey, to the glorious destination prepared for them ahead? The marginal notes of my Bible affirm that this portion of my text may mean that the Good Shepherd may be carrying the little lambs in his bosom to the green pastures of heaven, so that the mother-sheep, with bleat and cry, will follow more anxiously and closely after the Divine Master. So to-day I preach to thousands of sorrowing hearts. I want to tell them why their dead children were born, and also why God does not let the vast majority of the human race grow old and with bedimmed eyesight, see the twilight of three-score years and ten.

The empty cradle can be the sacred hearthstone of a purified matrimonial love. It can be the holy covenantal ark; the cherubim of which are made out of far more valuable material than those which were once moulded out of melted gold. These new cherubim may be the spiritual bodies of our redeemed children, who are hovering over us in perpetual benediction. It may be the trysting-place, where tired and care-worn men and women meet again to talk over the sweet memories of the past.

Some people do not believe this. They sceptically assert that a cradle, full or no, is a wedge which drives fathers and mothers apart, rather than a golden link of love which clasps parental heart to parental heart. Lately, a very dear family friend,who had been a wife for many years, but not a mother, told me that she really believed her husband and herself were more dependent upon each other, and therefore loved each other the more, because they had no children. I only laughed at her. "Why," I said, "when you attempt to talk that way, you are like a blind man feeling his way along the streets with a staff, going step by step, who thinks he is getting along all right, and who is attempting to prove that the sunlight is useless, merely because he has never seen a sunrise, or a sunset, having been born blind." Every true father knows that he never loved his wife as much the day before his first baby was born, as the day after. Every true father knows that the happiest moment of his life was not the day he held his bride's hand at the marriage altar, but the day that he could sit by his wife's bedside, and hold in his big hand a little tiny hand. This tiny hand he was awkwardly holding in great fear of letting it fall, lest it break into pieces, like a little cup of porcelain. And while he held this tiny hand in his, with happy look he would turn his loving eyes upon the smiling face of his wife, his baby's mother.

After the dark clouds of a nativity have for some time hovered over a home and at last parted to let a little human sunbeam drop into the cradle, the words "husband" and "wife" ought to have for at least two human hearts a deeper, wider, holier meaning. These words ought to have the same kind of a holy interpretation as one of them had a few years ago for the warden of the Pittsburg jail. His wife liberated the two Biddle Brothers, who were about to be executed for murder, and ran away with them, and stayed with them until they were shot. When the reporters came to this warden, and asked what he wanted to say in reference to his wife, the recollection of the relation she sustained to the family, deeply as she had dishonored it, seems to have surged over his soul, and he said: "I have nothing to say against my former wife. Furthermore, I will not allow any one in my presence to speak disrespectfully of her. Remember, gentlemen, she is the mother of my children."

Purified by Bereavement

Now, my sorrowing friends, if a living child can have such a purifying influence upon the parental heart, how much more should an empty cradle purify the love which the twain pledged each other at the marriage altar? We have often heard how old soldiers, who had slept under the same blanket, and fought side by side through the Civil War, cling to each other all through life, on account of their past sufferings. If this be true, is not your marital love purer and sweeter and truer because you have washed and cleansed it in the empty cradle, which has been filled to the highest edge with your mutual tears? After your little girl died, you hunted up all her old playmates and took them to your heart, because they loved Hattie, or Nellie, or Mabel. If that be true, tell me, O broken-hearted parents, did you not love each other with a deeper, wider, and holier affection, after you together nursed the little sufferer through that last long painful sickness? Do you not now love each other the more, after you together have arranged the little white flowers upon the little white casket? Do you not to-day love each other the more, because when those sad anniversaries of your baby's death come, you never mention her name, but give to each other a holy kiss, while your eyes and cheeks are wet with falling tears? Yes, your little dead child's life had a distinct mission. She lived long enough to make the twain one flesh. From her casket to-day, she reaches out one arm, and puts it about her father's neck. She reaches out the other arm, and puts it about the mother's neck. And now her dead lips part as she gives you this holy benediction: "Papa, mamma, be true to each other, and love each other for your dead baby's sake."

The Treasure City

An empty cradle is a potent magnet for a true, consecrated, spiritual, parental life. It makes a great deal of difference how an average father and mother feel toward heaven, whether or no they have a little one in the Spirit-land. "Where your treasure is, there is your heart also," can be interpreted in more ways than one. You have a boy who has started out to earn his own living. He has become the owner of a little shoe store, in one of the outlying districts of the city of Chicago. When you visit him and his young bride, does he take you the first day to see any of the great stores in the downtown districts? Does he want you, as soon as you arrive, to visit the noted art galleries, or the libraries, or the famous Auditorium, where the mightiest orators of the world have spoken, and the most beautiful voices of Europe and America have sung? Oh, no. The first place the boy takes you to is his own little store. Why his face beams with pride as he says: "Mother, just look at these show windows! Are they not splendid? Those windows cost me $300, but they are worth it. Then, mother, I intend as soon as the business increases enough to warrant it, to build an addition on the back of the store. Then, perhaps, I may be able to hire this corner store, and knock out the intervening walls. Then I shall run a line of furnishing goods, as well as a shoe store. Don't you think this is a fine situation? And, mother, I made all this myself out of nothing; out of the $50 you gave me when I left home." Why does your boy go on like that? Easy enough to understand. His treasure is in that store. There his heart is also.

What is true in reference to the business life, is true in reference to the home. You may travel all around the world. You may stand in a Louvre or a Luxembourg. You may wander through a Windsor Castle or a Vatican. You may even travel for a time among the poetic beauties of India or Ceylon. But when the evening hour comes, your thoughts will leap over continents and swim over seas; they will travel past palaces and cathedrals, and London Towers filled with crown jewels, until at last they enter some humble home, and smile, and laugh, and cry, by some cozy fireside. Why? Because your loved ones are in that home. And where your treasure is, there is your heart also.

Hostages of Righteousness

Now, by the same law of reasoning, God wants to make heaven a place, a practicality—no condition, but a veritable actuality. How is the Divine Father to do this? By taking us to heaven ourselves? Oh, no. God will not do this, because our work is not yet done. But God can make us feel that heaven is a place, by coming into our homes and taking away our dearest treasures to that place. What does he take? Our money? Sometimes. But generally something dearer and more precious than that. God as a loving Father takes the dearest possession we have. He takes a little child out of the nursery. He takes that for which a mother would give the diamond rings off her fingers, the silk dresses out of her wardrobe, the house over her head; for which she would give anything, and everything, if she could only get back her child. God, in love takes that little child out of the parental arms. He takes it as a hostage, as the great kings of old used to demand the sons and daughters of their defiant subjects, to be sent to the royal court as a guarantee that those subjects would thereafter behave themselves. God, when he comes into our nurseries and takes the little ones home with him to heaven, practically says to the bereft parents, "Father and mother, live purer and nobler and more consecrated lives. Live as Jesus would have you live. Then, some day you will come to the heavenly land, where you shall be able for ever and ever to dwell with your little ones." Does not this suggestion give to you an added force to the beautiful words, "And he shall gently lead those that are with young?"

Children in Heaven

An empty cradle signifies, in a general sense, a populous heaven. Some years ago I read a mathematician's figures in reference to the size of heaven, given according to the measurements of the prophetic vision. I have forgotten what those figures were, and would not give them, even if I could remember them. But this I do remember: The mathematician stated that if the world were to last a hundred thousand years, and if the human race could keep on doubling itself every few years, according to the Malthusian ratio, and if all children born would grow to maturity, and all those grown men and women would be ultimately saved, there would still be room enough in heaven for every immortal soul to have an immense palace all to himself and have immense grounds around that palace. Now, if heaven be such an immense place, how would it be possible for God to populate it, in any true sense of the word, unless he every year had a wholesale emigration to heaven of the little children? He surely could not depend entirely upon populating heaven from the old folks. God knows, and we also know, that all men and women can be saved who wish to be saved through the blood of the Lord Jesus Christ. But the trouble with the grown-up folks is that a vast percentage of us do not want to be saved. We firmly set our teeth and face toward sin. So I believe that God, in order to make sure of a populated heaven, has sent again, and again, and again the Angel of Eternal Life, which some of us gloomily call the Death Angel, to call our babies into the heavenly land.

That the Good Shepherd, both in this world and the next, gathers all the little lambs into his bosom, there is no doubt. Some years ago in a Newark church, an aged statesman applied to the session for permission to join. One of the elders immediately arose and said, "Governor, we were just about to examine two little girls for membership, but we know they will be willing to wait, so we can first begin with you." "No," answered the famous statesman, "I do not want them to wait. I would like to be examined along with them, if you, brethren, are willing. Jesus said, that if I will come to him in the spirit of a little child, I can be

saved. So to-day I would like to come with one of the children upon one side of me, and the other upon the other side of me; for I know Christ is willing to receive them, and perhaps he will also look upon me as a child." Ah, yes, there is no doubt that all the children who die go to swell up the population of heaven. And so, O sorrowing parents, you should not only be ready to let your little babies climb into the Saviour's arms, because you know that they are all saved, but you should also be willing to let them precede you, because you know they will be in heaven, waiting there to welcome you.

An empty cradle signifies that heaven is to be a place filled with children. This heading is entirely distinct from that which we have discussed, namely, that our children who die, immediately go into glory. It is distinct, because many people—even some good professing Christians—seem to have a very hazy and bewildered idea of heaven. They think heaven is to be a kind of a tenement house district, or they suppose it to be a place where everybody goes through a kind of metamorphosis, and becomes so changed in looks and speech in a little while, that their very best friends would not know them if they should meet them when walking on one of the golden boulevards near to the beautiful gate. But thank God, we will know our loved ones in heaven. Moses and Elias, after having spent a thousand years in heaven, talked upon the Mount of Transfiguration, just the same as they talked to their friends when upon earth. We shall know Jesus in heaven by the scars upon his resurrected body, which he received upon the Cross in his earthly body. I believe our redeemed friends are to be just the same in heaven, in one sense, as they were when upon earth. I believe they are just the same, except that in the heavenly land they have no pain, no sickness, no sin, no parting, no death, no tears.

If there are no children in heaven, why did St. John in the Apocalypse cry out in rapture, "And I saw the dead, small and great, stand before God." Some of the most reliable of commentators have translated that passage, "And I saw the infants and adults stand before God." If there are no children in heaven, why did Jesus say that "In my Father's house are many mansions," or many homes? Did you ever see a place where there were a collection of many homes and no children? Heaven must be full of little ones. I once heard of a thief who was trying to escape from the officers of the law, by running through a public school yard. But the little children crowded around him, and got under his feet and tripped him up until he was captured. So, I believe some of us will have hard work to get into heaven. Why? Our departed and redeemed children, with their hosts of little friends, will come down to the pearly gates to greet us. They will crowd about us in such numbers that we will have hard work to press towards the white throne. Yes, we shall greet our dead and redeemed children. We shall greet them as children. We will kiss the same lips, and run our fingers through the same curls. We shall there have a celestial nursery. We shall also have a fragrant playground, in which our little lambs can frisk and frolic—in which our little departed children can gather for us the wild flowers, and garland our white robes with the red roses of Sharon, and with the lilies of the valley, blooming upon the banks of the River of Life.

An empty cradle signifies that God has his favorites, if I might reverently use that term. Oh, that I had more time in which to develop this inspiring and tremendous thought. By his favorites, I mean this: God has selected our redeemed children out of all the human race as the ones he wishes to save from suffering—as the ones who, by his tender love, are to win all the joys of heaven without any of the tears of Gethsemane.

Perhaps I can illustrate this idea in a very simple way. Supposing you were a man of great wealth; as you go up and down the world, your heart aches for the little bootblacks and newsboys whom you meet in the street, and who seemingly have no show in life. You were once a waif of the street, and you know what their temptations and struggles are. You endow a great institution, where these boys can have educational advantages and the comforts of a home. You cannot send all the boys there, because you have not money enough, but you can send some. So you go up and down the large cities, selecting here and there the brightest boys you can find. They are your favored bootblacks. You select the brightest, the most promising, and the most manly. Well, in the same way, I think, God has his favorites, and they are children who are dead and translated. When Christ thinks of all the temptations he had to meet on earth, and all the sorrows he endured, he resolves to relieve many of the burdens and he takes away chiefly those of whom he said, "Of such are the kingdom of heaven." So Christ comes into the world, and he selects the best and brightest of our children. Have you not noticed that the handsomest and the best boys and girls are, as a rule, the first to be called away? Well, Christ comes in and takes our best and purest, and lifts them up into his arms and says, "Ah, this lamb has too frail and beautiful a soul to be subjected to the buffetings of this world." Thus Christ took for awhile some of our little ones out of our sight. Ah, my dear friends, are you not glad that your dead babies are among God's favorites? Are you not glad that they do not have to suffer, as you have to suffer, and weep as you weep; stumble over the open graves as you stumble; sin as, perhaps, you have sinned? Are you not thankful that your little children in heaven are to be numbered among God's specially honored ones?

Thus my text to-day has a most practical and inspiringly helpful message for all men and women who have sacred little graves in their family plots. I want you all to set your faces toward the heavenly land, where your beloved children are waiting for you. I want you truly to feel that Jesus the Good Shepherd has lifted the little lambs into his arms, and is carrying them in his bosom. Remember, the parting will not be long. Believe me, if you have faith in Jesus Christ, the reunion will surely come. And so I will close this sermon with the sweet consolation a little Philadelphia girl once gave to her aged grandmother, Mrs. William Harper, the widow of the noted pastor of the Broad Street Presbyterian Church. One day, sitting at the feet of her grandmother, this little girl looked up and said, "Grandmamma, do you miss grand-daddy? Well, never mind, I know he misses you. We will not be separated long, grandma. Perhaps you will go next; perhaps I. But it will not be long. And then, grandmamma, wont 'daddy' be glad to see us both?" No, bereaved parents, your separation from your little ones will not be long; if you only place your faith in Christ, and live for him. It will not be long. Perhaps you will be the next to go. Perhaps I. But when we are all together in heaven, will not your little ones be happy to greet us? But the parting will not be long. Sad hearts, it will not be long.

A CHANGE OF ALLEGIANCE

HOW THE CITIZENS OF BAY ISLANDS BECAME CITIZENS OF HONDURAS . . .

DISPUTES long pending between the people on the little group of islands off the coast of Honduras and the government of that country, have recently been settled by an act which has caused a sensation throughout the islands. In a letter just received by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, from Mr. Richard H. Rose, of Utilla, one of the Bay Islands, is a description of the consternation and disappointment which the people are now suffering. From his statement, we learn that a large number of the people on the islands discover that they are citizens of Honduras, whereas they imagined that they were subjects of Great Britain. The mistake had its origin in an arrangement made more than forty years ago. Prior to that time, the Bay Islands belonged to Great Britain; British subjects went there to trade and raise crops, and a British governor presided over the islands. But in 1859, the British Government ceded the islands to Honduras, and in 1861, the transfer was formally completed. It was supposed by the people of British origin, that they would retain their nationality; but the government of Honduras has insisted on claiming them as citizens of the republic. They thus became liable to military service and other duties, which are not required of foreigners. An appeal was consequently made to Great Britain for protection. The answer has arrived, The British war-ship *Psyche*, commanded by Captain Cooper-Key, brought a communication from the Government of Great Britain, to the effect that all British subjects who were on the islands when they were transferred, became citizens of Honduras, and they and their descendants owe allegiance to that republic. British subjects, however, who have settled on the islands since the transfer, retain their nationality, if they so desire.

A curious anomaly, probably due to the fact that the decision was pronounced by a sailor not by a lawyer, is the result of the decision. It is, that when the people whose allegiance is thus transferred to Honduras, leave the islands to reside elsewhere, they regain British citizenship. Another anomaly is that many of the people own, or serve on, trading vessels, which have British register, and hold British certificates. The question, therefore, arises, whether the man on board his British ship, carrying his British certificate, can by any logical argument be deemed a citizen of Honduras. Both these anomalies, which came to the surface when the Captain of the *Psyche* was questioned by the people concerned, will doubtless be straightened out by British statesmen, but in the meantime they must produce embarrassment. It is to the credit of the Government of Honduras that it has promised these discontented citizens fair treatment. The children are to be admitted to the public schools, and even to the High School at Tegucigalpa, the capital of Honduras, and the men are eligible for election to the legislature of the republic, and the Governor of the Islands appointed by Honduras, assured the people that no effort would be spared to promote their peace, progress and material prosperity.

WOMEN OF UTILLA, DENATIONALIZED BY GREAT BRITAIN

A SCENE IN RUATAN, WHOSE PEOPLE ARE NO LONGER BRITISH SUBJECTS

The islands are named respectively Ruatan, Bonacco, Helene, Morat, Barburat and Utilla. The people are industrious, intelligent and progressive. Many of them are expert seamen, and there are a large number of excellent carpenters and boat-builders. A large number, Mr. Rose says, "are devout Christians. Protestanism is represented in the islands by three different denominations—the Baptists, the Seventh Day Adventists, and the English Wesleyan Methodists.

"Many churches are scattered over the islands, and the glorious Gospel of the blessed God is being constantly proclaimed. The generous yearly contributions of the people to Foreign Missions is one of the tests of their devotedness to Christ and his cause. Another test, and a very practical one, is their service, which is most cheerfully rendered, in every branch of church work.

"I think that my old friend and fellow-worker, Mr. James Cooper, deserves special mention here. He is a Methodist local preacher in Utilla, and he has been preaching almost every Sunday for more than forty years, and without pay. But heaven, the crown of righteousness, and 'well done,' from the Master, will be this faithful old man's sweet reward."

For Burden-Bearers

How many men and women ready to faint under the heat and burden of the day, have had their strength renewed by a word of cheer and good counsel, as found in a helpful story? In the guise of anecdotes, lifted cups of cordial have again and again been to lips athirst for spiritual refreshing. There are often times when the brain is so weary, the body so tired, the heart so sore that essays, sermons, advice in any form, have no meaning; yet a story, like a flower, like a song, may bring rest and comfort. "May be," says Rev. Dr. Iglehart, author of *The Speaking Oak, and 301 Other Tales*, "men and women immersed in the business or cares of this world may gain from these tales some added strength for burdens, courage for conflicts, and patience in perplexities; that they will turn their eyes from material plans to spiritual forces, from the accidents and incidents of life to the realities of the universe.

"Possibly the aged in reading these pages, may take new comfort in the bosom of loved ones, and have fresh vision of those who have gone before them to the better land."

This book, together with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD one year, $2.

NICOLAS ZAMORA

THE APOSTLE OF THE FILIPINOS

Pastor Zamora's Gospel Crusade in the Archipelago

READERS of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD are already familiar to some extent with the Gospel work which is now being conducted in the Philippine Islands, under the personal direction of the consecrated native pastor, the Rev. Nicolas Zamora. Pastor Zamora has been justly called the "Apostle of the Filipinos." In the face of great danger, amid tireless persecution, and often in privation and suffering, he has labored among his fellow-countrymen to win souls for the Master. Rich blessing has followed his ministry. His converts have multiplied, and many churches have sprung up in hitherto neglected fields where he has labored.

In a recent issue, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD presented to its readers the golden opportunity for a vigorous spiritual crusade in the Philippines. It has been demonstrated in many ways that the people are hungering for the Gospel. Since the downfall of the friars, the field open to evangelical effort has been vastly increased. It is the opportunity for Christian America to occupy that field with faithful, energetic workers. Providentially, Nicolas Zamora has been brought to the front as the man upon whose shoulders the organization and conduct of a native Christian work of this character may safely be placed.

In response to a letter of inquiry from the proprietor of this journal, Pastor Zamora has sent the following communication, which will interest all who have at heart the evangelization of the Philippines:

MANILA, P. I., October 9.

DR. LOUIS KLOPSCH.

My Dear Sir and Brother:— On the seventh of the present month your favor of August 27th was received. Its contents were of great interest, so great that I am unable to express the joy of my heart over the attention which my brothers in Christ in your country are giving to the possibility of spreading more and more the kingdom of God in the Philippine Islands.

In my first letter, I expressed the need for many laborers for the Gospel here, because of the need in each and every island. In regard to the questions which you have asked, I beg to answer, point by point:

1. The least amount which is sufficient (while prices prevail as at present) to maintain Filipino evangelists in a respectable manner is twenty-five dollars ($25) per month, or three hundred dollars ($300) per year. In this amount are included all traveling expenses. In the provinces this amount would be sufficient. In Manila, however, it is not enough, for the rents, food, clothing, medicine, laundry, and other necessities. Life in the Philippines is at present very expensive, and must not be compared with that in China and India where everything is very cheap.

2. There are at present three evangelists helping me, one in Manila and two in Malabon.

3. You ask how many evangelists are needed here. I am not able to say, as the need is as great as the size of the sea!

4. You ask if there would be difficulty in securing the services of native evangelists, qualified to aid in the extension of evangelical effort in the towns distant from the centre of my labors. No, there would be no difficulty.

We have no need for Bibles in Spanish or in English. For three years, both the British and Foreign Bible Society and the American Bible Society have been circulating the Bible in those languages, and in translating and circulating Scriptures in the native languages. Both Bible societies have their colporteurs introducing the Bible in the towns and provinces of the whole archipelago. We have hymns in Tagalog and Pampanga, and hope to print more as soon as funds can be secured to print them. Spanish reaches but a limited number. English hymns might reach many, after a few more years of the government educational system. The great masses now must be reached in their own dialects. Hymnals, in the dialects, with music, would be of great value. A good font of music type would enable the Evangelical Union to reach the hearts of multitudes. The Filipinos are a musical race, and congregational singing comes as a most welcome innovation from the Latin chants of the choir boys in the old Catholic churches. It is said that you have a proverb which reads, "Let me make a nation's songs, and I care not who makes its laws."

The denominations represented here are the Presbyterian, Baptist, United Brethren, Christian (Disciple), Methodist Episcopal and Episcopal. For purposes of harmony in effort the evangelical churches are united in an Evangelical Union. All use the name of *Cristianos Evangelicos*. The same hymns a used by all. The first purpose in the sermo of all is to make Christians. Denomination lines are maintained sufficiently to preser organization and fellowship with the suppor ing bodies in America, but not to extent controversial effort. All energies are throw upon Christ and him crucified, as the so means of salvation. To avoid duplication effort, the different provinces are assigned t the different missionary bodies represente The work of the evangelists, as you mentio is purely Gospel work. My desire is to sele equal numbers from each evangelical branc of the church, in its widest sense, when sen ing them throughout the archipelago.

As you know, I am a minister of the Met odist Episcopal Church ... the only Filipin as yet ordained. The Malasia Annual Co ference of 1902, appointed me evangelist f the Philippine Islands district.

It gives me pleasure to inform you that o the 23d of August, 1902, occurred the dedic tion of a new evangelical chapel at Atlag ba rio, in the city of Malolos (formerly capital the Aguinaldo government). The founder the Malolos church is Donna Narzisa Dim giba, a lady of three score years, who wa converted in one of my services in Tond More than five hundred people assisted at th dedication, sixty-two were baptized, and abo one hundred and fifty partook of the co munion. Brother Don Louis Ocampo is pa tor. On Oct. 5 took place the dedication a chapel in the barrio of Yulong Duhal Malabon. Communion was administered t more than two hundred persons. It has bee my privilege to inaugurate more chapels i this city,—three in all. N. ZAMORA.

THE NEW EVANGELICAL CHAPEL AT ATLAG, MALOLOS, P. I.

Pastor Zamora has already establishe Gospel stations at Paranaque, Malibay Santa Cruz, Baucusay, Gagalangin, Agui la, Camba, Paudacan, Pescadores, Sant Meza, Malabon, and Hagonoy. As earl as June, last, 147 Gospel meetings ha been held, with an average weekly at tendance of 2,100. This is practically th result of the efforts of one man, who ha organized this work among people wh were nominal Catholics a little over a yea ago. It has doubtless greatly increase since last midsummer.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD invites it readers to aid in the work of redeemin the Philippines. Any and all who are in terested in the work should send thei contributions to this journal, the mone so raised to be used in placing Christia native workers in the field, opening new preaching stations and winning precious souls for Christ in the archipelago. Al contributions to the Philippine Gospe Fund should be addressed to THE CHRIS TIAN HERALD, and every contributio will be duly acknowledged in these col umns. The following have already beer received:

William Clark	$5 00
B. W. Waupaca, Wis	5 00
Samuel F., Melville	2 00

WHERE THE PRESIDENT WILL WORSHIP

GRACE Memorial Reformed Church (German Reform), where the President of the United States worships every Sunday that he is in Washington, and where he will listen to his Christmas sermon, stands on a quiet, restful spot, where the Sabbath calm is unbroken by the rattle of passing street cars and the treading of many feet along the thoroughfares. Mr. Roosevelt is a member of the Dutch Reform Church, and when he first came to Washington, he was in a quandary as to where he should attend service, as there is no church of his denomination in the city. The Rev. John M. Schick suggested to him that there was a modest little chapel within a short distance of the White House gate, and the President went there the next Sunday. He has been going there ever since. Now the little red brick church, which for twenty-one years has sheltered the congregation, is being replaced by a more imposing structure of dazzling white granite, and if the builders keep their promise, the President will soon be able to attend Christmas service in the new church building.

Our photograph shows the new structure as it will appear when finished. For years, the old church has been too small to accommodate the growing congregation, and a larger edifice has been in contemplation. When the President began to attend the church, an impetus was given to the project, and so generous were the contributions from the members of the parish, and from other churches of the same creed, that the cornerstone of the new church was laid on July 1, and the President spread the first layer of plaster. The ceremonies, which were impressively simple, included the singing of "How Firm a Foundation," the President's favorite hymn.

GRACE MEMORIAL CHURCH, WASHINGTON, D. C.

The design is of the late Gothic, and the architect is Mr. Paul Felz. There are to be memorial windows of cathedral glass. One of these is to be contributed by the Young People's Society of the church, to commemorate their fellow members who have passed away. The pastor, Rev. John M. Schick, was assigned to his present mission three years ago. He is a man of fine physique, gray-eyed, a pleasing speaker, and unaffected in manner.

President Roosevelt has always walked to church, except on one occasion, and that was the first Sunday after the injury to his leg. He is generally accompanied by one or two of his children, and sometimes Mrs. Roosevelt goes with him, though she is a member of the Episcopal Church and usually attends there.

Her First Bible Since Childhood

"My Red Letter Bible is the first Bible I have had since I was fourteen years old; am now fifty-four. I read this print much better, and shall prize this precious book till death."

C. D. G., *Atkinson, Ill.*

The Red Letter Bible, together with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD one year, $3.

Totten's Treasure

A CHRISTMAS STORY by MARY LOWE DICKINSON

"WELL, if a body's got to save and skrimp, I dun know but one place is as good as another to stay in; though, for my part, I don't believe the old place yer uncle has willed yer is wuth one cent," and Lydia Perkins drew her face up into a snarl of wrinkles and knocked her spectacles up to the top of her head. The glasses, tied with a string behind her ears, lifted one tuft of her gray corkscrew curls into a shaking plume, that, bobbing up and down, increased her generally warlike aspect. For a minute she looked steadily into her empty teacup, and then, giving it a little roundabout shake, set it down with a click. She was sniffing a battle afar; she wanted to argue, and felt aggrieved that her niece would not give her a chance. But there sat her niece, Bessie, young, pretty and placid, taking her breakfast with that aggravating composure that, as Lydia often told her, "e'en almost set her wild."

"Well, thank the good Lord! old Tim Totten warn't no blood-relation of mine," broke forth at last, as Lydia rattled the cups and saucers into a bright tin pan.

Just why she was thankful might have been difficult to tell; but she was determined to exasperate her niece out of her brown study. And she succeeded; for a pleasant twinkle crept into the thoughtful eyes, and Bessie said:

"But if he had been your mother's brother, auntie, and had never done one thing for her or for you till he died, and left you the owner of his forlorn old house, wouldn't you want to go and see the place?"

"Well, mebbe; but I wouldn't want to stay a month, as you said you would. I'd go and see it, or send somebody that was a better jedge—only young folks nowadays don't never think nobody knows nothing but themselves—and if I found the old place was wuth cleanin' I'd scrub it, or get it scrubbed. I'd know it was clean once; for I don't s'pose it ever was clean, with jest an old, miserly man and no women folks 'round: and then I'd let it or sell it, and if 'twoundn't fetch nothin' and warn't fit to live in, I'd jest set to it and clear it off the face of the earth."

The twinkle in Bessie's eyes was deepening into a laugh; she was letting Aunt Lydia talk herself out, and when she had said her say, Bessie would do as she thought best, and Lydia would help her. Nothing would afflict her like having Bessie give up. But she wanted to discuss and oppose and protest, and finally to feel herself a little bit of a martyr to yield. This had always been Aunt Lydia's "way" since her dying brother left the motherless Bessie to her care. She had educated the girl from her savings as a country dressmaker, till Bessie was old enough and fortunate enough to secure a position in a public school in Boston. Aunt Lydia knew this was of all things the best way of filling their empty purse; but she fretted and fussed as if it were the straight road to the poor-house or the prison. Still, as the years crept by and the support of the two came altogether upon Bessie, it was Aunt Lydia who worked unceasingly to make their little money go a long way, and Bessie had come to heed her talk as she heeded the summer wind.

"Poor auntie!" she said often to herself. "A whole orphan asylum would not have been too much for her superfluous management, and she would die with only me in her little world if I could not let her talk off the steam. When it comes to action, there's nobody like Aunt Lydia!"

And so it proved in this case; though when Bessie urged taking her Christmas vacation at the old Totten house, and proposed employing a substitute who would occupy their city lodgings and thus lengthen the holiday, of course there was nothing to be said against it that Aunt Lydia did not say; but, all the same, there was nothing to do about it that Aunt Lydia did not do, and the more she scolded, the surer Bessie felt of her help.

"There's one thing t'ought to be settled before we start," she said, as she sat in her stocking feet toasting her toes before getting into bed on the night before their journey, "and that is, that there ain't goin' to be no visitin' goin' on up there. I've took all my old gowns, for I jest expect to be on my hands and knees from mornin' till night, goin' from garret to cellar, scrubbin' that house; for one thing is settled, there shan't be no dirt where I be!"

"I'VE GOT HIM, GHOST OR NO GHOST"

"But surely, auntie, you must let Fred come for a day or two. I want to let him see the old place."

"See the old place! Fred Norton better save his money, if he ever expects to get married. Them young doctors gits a shingle out, and then, afore they've had the fust chance to kill anybody with all their stuff, they go a-courtin' jest as if they could support a family. He can't come, not where I be; and, besides, 'tain't proper to set up to have company before your uncle's been dead a month. Besides, you'll be in mournin'. I've ripped up my old bombazine, and by the first Sunday that'll be ready for you to wear to meetin'. Folks is always stuck up in these country towns, but I'll show 'em Lydia Perkins knows what's what."

"Don't you think it would make uncle glad," said Bessie, slyly, "to have the old house bright and young folks enjoying it? I wouldn't wonder if that was just what the poor old fellow wanted to make him rest easy in his grave. You know they say that somebody groans awfully in the night, and that a figure has been seen walking about the house, and there have been lights in the windows."

"Well, I don't believe a word on't, though 'twas the minister that buried him that wrote it. Naterally people would get up such stories to make you sell the property cheap, and I would sell it or burn it down. Things 'tain't no use better be wiped out and done with. But, remember, you must do as you'd ruther 'bout goin', but there ain't goin' to be no men folks 'round where I be!"

"All right, auntie," said Bess; "I only thought Uncle Tim might be sorry now that he never let us go there, even to the funeral, and that if he is uneasy now—"

"Nonsense, child," interrupted Lydia. "You ain't no call to invite nobody to ease yer uncle's mind. Jest as he's made his bed he's got to lie in it. If he fidgets round and can't stay still, and the good Lord lets him loose, it's none of our business. One thing he'll find out, that ghost or no ghost, dead or alive, Lydia Perkins won't have no men folks 'round. I'm goin' to be up to my knees in suds, and clean that place inch by inch," and, happy in this resolve, Aunt Lydia went to bed.

It was an old two-story farm-house, standing on the outskirts of a small New Hampshire town. It had been white, but was now gray with neglect. It needed some scrubbing, but the neighbors among whom old Tim Totten had lived and died had tidied it up a bit for the funeral, and no one had disordered it since. Some of these neighbors recognized the remnants of furniture as having been there in old Grandma Totten's day. The rag carpets and braided mats in all the rooms, save those occupied by the morose and miserly man, seemed good for another generation. The feather beds were light, the old furniture the best of the day when Tim Totten's mother was a bride.

Aunt Lydia brushed and dusted and scrubbed, and fought the rats and mice and moths, and fumed and fretted, and took solid comfort in it all. The house was solid and strong: she no longer desired to see it burn. The old country instinct awoke, and she wished it was summer and she could dig in the garden, set up the tumble-down bee-hives, mend the broken hen-coops and see the place alive.

"There's no earthly reason," she said, "why it shouldn't bring a payin' price. If rich city folks had it to fix up it would be a place of the handsomest kind. Or if Bessie could make up her mind to a country school, why they could save the city rent, and I calcerlate I could airn suthin' myself with butter and honey and eggs. Then, again, if Bessie will get married, why wouldn't this be the very spot for a fust-class country doctor?"

True, the whole place was at "sixes and sevens," and needed years of work, but Lydia Perkins wasn't afraid of work, and felt ready to tackle it, inch by inch. In this new mood, already their city quarters seemed stuffy and musty, and she dreaded to go back. And, strange to say, much the same sort of fascination hung about the house for its young mistress.

She had often heard her mother talk of this, her grandmother's home, and now she sat before the huge fire which Aunt Lydia kept blazing, and dreamed her own dreams of what might be done with her new possessions, while she counted the days till Fred would come. For of course she knew Fred would come, though Aunt Lydia had shown no sign of relenting.

She was sitting thus on the first Sunday night after their arrival, half asleep from the new sense of leisure and comfort that had beguiled her from the book. She had been to church at the "First Orthodox" with her aunt, and had worn the black bombazine somewhat against her will. From the adjoining room came now and then a gentle snore. Moving her chair back softly, so as not to disturb her aunt, Bessie rose, when suddenly, a sound — half growl, half groan—seemed to come from beneath her very feet. One bound and she was by her aunt's bedside. The night-capped head was erect, and the right hand grasped an uplifted umbrella, which came near descending on Bessie's head.

"What is it, auntie? What is it?"

"Plagued if I know," whispered Aunt Lydia, "but I'll soon find out."

"O! don't move; don't go, auntie. I'm afraid!"

"You jest behave, child, and hand me that red flannel petticoat, quick. If old Tim Totten's 'round here, I'll teach him

CONTINUED ON PAGE 1044

TOTTEN'S TREASURE A CHRISTMAS STORY BY Mary Lowe Dickinson *Continued*

better manners than to scare his own sister's child."

"O, auntie; don't! don't! What shall I do? I don't want to go down stairs; and I don't want to be left alone!"

"Now, you jest shet up, Bessie. I ain't goin' to do nothin' riskish, for I hain't got no firearms but this old umberell. I put that by the bed every night since I come, and I made up my mind I ain't goin' to be scared by no sech thing as noise. Let me see anything and I'll jest whack it till it's black and blue,"—but hardly were the words uttered when a sound as of banging doors below, and heavy feet as if stamping the snow from boots, and again, the angry sound, half growl, half groan. Aunt Lydia shrank back.

"Well, that's men folks," she said, "and I never said nothin' about regular flesh and blood men. I'll allow I am afraid of them, but ghosts! don't let no ghosts come within reach of my umberell!" But she grasped it rather feebly, and pulled Bessie along with her to the door.

"O, don't go down!" gasped Bessie, white with terror.

"No, I guess I won't, not jest yet anyway. Them boots was stampin' on the cellar stairs."

"But the moving chairs and tables were in the kitchen."

"Yes. Listen; there it is again."

Once more a groan more distant, and then a voice, hollow and yet harsh, rising as from the ground. White with fear, they held their breath.

"Go away out of my house!" it said; and then, "Go away, go away!"

Dumb with terror, the women, still clinging to each other, staggered back to the bed, which shook with their fright. Then all was still for a moment, when outside a loud bang, as of a heavy closing lid, and a sound of a spade digging cautiously the frozen earth. For some time the work went on. At last they ventured to steal to the window and look out, grasping each other tightly by the hand. The night was dark and still; there was no sound save the slow grating of the spade and the rattle of falling earth. Finally this ceased, and the two poor, shivering creatures crept back to bed—not to sleep, but to wait for the morning. Once only Aunt Lydia whispered.

"I calcerlate that bang was the old feller's coffin lid, and that shovelin' was a-coverin' himself up again in his grave. Well, Bessie, I told you before we came, that country life didn't agree with me—but," and she gave a little gasp, "the house has had one scrubbin', anyway."

"Shall we go in the morning, auntie?"

"Yes, indeed; as fast as we can budge."

"Shall we set fire to the house?"

"Not till I get out some of the best of these feather beds, Bessie; why, live geese feathers is wuth dollar and ninepence a pound."

"But I'm afraid—I'm afraid he'd come after them," said poor trembling Bess from her place under the blanket, where they were trying to smother their fears.

. . .

"Shall we go, Aunt Lydia?" said Bessie at breakfast; "shall we go to-day?"

"No, indeed, not I; who's afraid. There ain't hide nor hair of that ghost to be found this mornin', two kitchen chairs bottom up, and the table upsot, and that's all. Lemme see, wasn't Fred a-comin' to-day?"

"You said you wouldn't have him, Auntie," said Bessie, pitifully.

"Of course I did, and I don't think it's proper to have company, and I don't believe in men folks anyway. They make trouble enough alive, and we ain't well rid of 'em even after they are dead and gone. Now this house is yourn, left regular by will, but I've no doubt that stingy old Tim Totten is so mad to think that he had to give it up that he can't bear to see you take the comfort of it."

"Don't talk so, Aunt Lydia," said Bessie, whose fears had outlived the night.

"Yes, I will! I'll speak my mind by daylight anyway. He shall know my jedgment of his ackshins, and 'fore night comes I'll have Fred Norton here. If I've got to hev men folks meddlin' round, I'll hev 'em in flesh and blood. I'm just goin' straight to the village to telegraph."

"Perhaps it wouldn't be necessary, auntie," said Bessie, hesitating.

"Yes, I will, quick's ever I've done the dishes. If you're afraid, you can take hold and wipe and come along."

"Yes, auntie, but—well, he'll come anyway. I let him know yesterday when I went to the Post Office, that—that you would expect him to-day."

"O you did, did you? So that is the way you are guided by me."

Nevertheless, with great alacrity Aunt Lydia made her preparations for Fred. The train on which he was to arrive was due at eight o'clock. Supper was all ready and the old sitting-room looked cheery in the blaze of the bright wood fire. Bessie had decided that they would not tell Fred anything dreadful until after the evening meal was passed. She did not want to spoil his visit at once.

Eight o'clock came. They heard the whistle of the train. The omnibus would bring him in ten minutes to the house. Ten minutes passed and no Fred; ten more, a half an hour, then two anxious women with shawls on their heads who had been watching the long, frozen road to the village, went shivering back to the house. There was no other train from Boston that night. Doubtless he would come in the morning, but, meantime, there was that terrible night. "We can walk to the village and stay at the hotel," suggested Bessie, timidly.

"Yes, and have it all over town before breakfast, that we dassent stay; that Tim Totten's ghost scared us out of house and home," said Lydia, with a scornful sniff.

"We could stay at the minister's, then."

"No, we couldn't. He'd preach about uneasy souls very next Sunday, and I didn't take all the trouble to make over that black bumbazine to sit and hear the sins of my relations, when they wasn't blood-relations, either. I couldn't put up with that—but," seeing that Bessie was really afraid, she added, pausing, with teapot in hand on her way to the kitchen, "tell you what, Bessie, we'll walk up to Widder Joneses and get her son Bill to jest come over here and sleep."

"Isn't this Bill Jones the man that used to work for Uncle Tim?" asked Bessie, as they went trudging down the lonely road.

"Yes, I believe he kind o' chored round at the last when yer uncle wasn't able to do for himself. cut wood and sech. Guess he's a kind of shiffless feller that don't 'mount to much for work."

"Well, I don't care for his work if the fellow has courage," said Bessie, whose hope of protection was doomed to disappointment, for when they reached his mother's cottage Bill Jones was not at home.

With spirits dampened, the two women turned their faces homeward. As they neared the house, suddenly Bessie grasped Lydia's arm.

"Look, auntie! See! What is that?" she whispered.

"Where, Bessie, where? Why, goodness gracious me. I can't see the fust thing."

"There, behind the house, by the woodpile, all in white."

Lydia gazed, and sure enough a tall figure clad in white rose slowly by the orchard wall and glided swiftly to the house, disappearing by the pile of wood.

"Bless my stars! It's Tim Totten, I do believe!" gasped Lydia, "for the graveyard's over that way. Shall we run?"

"No, no, auntie; where could we run? Let's stay here beside the wall. I'd rather be here than inside."

Half ashamed of her proposal to run, Lydia took courage, and said, "I meant should we run after it, of course I did. It's a pretty good sized ghost to go in a key-hole, and I've got the keys in my pocket here."

"It has gone in, though. See there! There's a light in the cellar," and suddenly a yellow gleam shot through the slats nailed across the cellar windows.

"I wonder why my uncle nailed up all those windows," whispered Bessie.

"And the door, too, at the top of the steps leading from the cellar to the yard. He had the wood-pile put against that so that any one must go to the cellar by the kitchen stairs."

"Hark! what is that?"

"The chairs and tables are at it in the kitchen again," and Lydia flourished her umbrella.

"I can't stand it!" she whispered, summoning all her courage. "I've a good mind jest to creep up and peep into the kitchen winder. If it's anything awful we can cut and run."

Very cautiously they crept toward the house, holding their breath and pausing at every step. From the kitchen came a chorus of banging doors and dancing chairs and groans, and then all was still. Once more, as they crept behind the well-curb and crouched near the ground, the threatening voice reached them that had bidden them get out of the house the night before.

They could not catch the words, but the last vestige of their courage departed at the sound. Too frightened to go or stay, they just grasped each other's hand and crouched together in the darkness. From the well-curb they could see the road, and also the rear of the house, elongated by the large pile of uncut wood. Listening to the strange noises in the kitchen and watching the lurid light that gleamed through the windows of the cellar, they yet caught a glimpse of a man who, approaching slowly, as if uncertain of his way, entered the open gate and passed up the walk to the front door.

A moment after the sound of the old knocker resounded through the house.

"There's Bill Jones after all," gasped Bessie, who scrambled to her feet and sped around the corner as fast as her fright would permit.

At the knock, all noise ceased in the kitchen, and all was dark in the cellar. One final bang, like the closing of a heavy chest, made Lydia shudder as she struggled to her feet.

The dark night, the icy ground, the cramping of the limbs stiffened by her crouching attitudes, her trembling fright, all made her rising a matter of difficulty, but once up, umbrella in hand, and starting for Bessie and Bill Jones, she glanced backward, and then with a sudden infusion of courage and strength, born of her assurance that help was at hand, suddenly flew at the woodpile, and, throwing herself on her knees, began to belabor something or somebody with her long waiting umbrella, while vigorous epithets accompanied each stinging blow. Round the corner came Bessie, and after her a man, to find Lydia belaboring a head and shoulders and one protesting arm that protruded apparently from a hole in the ground.

"I've got him, and ghost or no ghost, I'm a givin' him what he desarves, and if he's Tim Totten, 'fore I've done with him he'll wished he had stayed in his grave. There! take that and that! I told you I'd make him black and blue," and in her excitement she might have broken the poor wretch's head had not Bessie's companion bent over her and tried to take the umbrella away.

"And who be you, meddlin' round, I'd like to know?" said she, casting a wrathful glance over her shoulder.

"Why auntie, it's Fred. Don't you see it's Fred."

"Oh, it's you, is it? Well, there's flesh and blood in that there ghost, that is, if I've left any bones. Lucky you're a doctor, for mebbe you can mend him," and she moved, panting, out of the way, while Fred bent over the struggling man. He was still smarting and writhing from the well laid-on umbrella, but with Fred's help was soon dragged from the hole under the woodpile from which he was escaping when Lydia saw and fell upon him in her wrath. Half-dragged, half-walking into the kitchen, where again lay the chairs and tables overturned, they let the light full on his face, and Lydia started back.

"Goodness gracious me! if I haven't been and smashed up Billy Jones," and without another word she dropped her umbrella and drew a small rocking-chair before him and began to question the sullen and angry man.

"Now then, you be Bill Jones. Yes, you be. I know you. You've been here since we came, for a job, and you worked for old Tim Totten. Now what, in the name of common sense, ever set you cuttin' up capers like this? Now 'tain't no use bein' sulky, for when you are shut up in a dungeon cell with han'cuffs for vittles, and bread and water round your wrists, it'll make you open your mouth, and you might as well speak out first as last. Didn't you never go to Sunday School? Hain't you been fetched up right here in the midst of savin' grace and sparin' marcies? Was dyin' the only way you could find to get a livin'? Hadn't nobody taught you t'was wrong to steal from two helpless orphans that had n't no men folks to take care on 'em? Take care now," and she reached for her umbrella as the fellow glared at her, and made an angry sign.

"I'm not a thief," answered the captive angrily.

"Then you have stolen nothing from the house?" asked Fred quietly.

"Not a thing. I never stole a thing in my life, and if you'll let me off I'll tell you all about it. The fact is, I worked here for old Tim Totten. He hired me to pile up that wood, and he told me to pile it over that outside cellar door. He had nailed up all the windows before, and everybody said he was rich and had money somewhere about the house. When I saw all the ways into the cellar closed, I thought he must be hiding his money there, and I watched and saw him one night come down with a candle and a large envelope, which he took from his inside pocket. Just then my foot slipped, and I made a noise as I was looking through the crack in the window and he heard it, and quick as a flash he put out the light and I heard his step coming up the stair. I ran home, but it stuck in my head more and more that he hid money in the cellar. So when I piled the wood I made a hollow place over the cellar trap-steps and left a hole so that I could take away a few outside sticks and creep in to the trap-door. Then suddenly the old man died, and I heard the old house and all 'twas in it was willed away, and I knew they didn't find any money in it, and I believed I could, if I could only get a chance to work. I meant to dig the cellar all over, foot by foot, and take out every stone in the wall, and I had begun before these women came, and of course the light and the noise made a ghost story and kept people away. I only wanted to drive these folks away till I had had a decent chance to look. I came up in the kitchen because I knew this woman here," casting a spiteful glance at Lydia, "slept over the kitchen, and that a voice calling in this room would be heard up the chimney."

"What was the noise like the falling of a coffin lid?" asked Bessie.

"The trap-door. I lifted it and let it fall, and the shovel was used in the cellar, and when I heard once at the store that Old Totten was heard to shut his coffin lid and throw the dirt out of his own grave, I thought that sound would surely keep folks off."

"And you have found nothing?" asked Fred. The fellow hung his head. Fred lighted a lantern, and opening the cellar door motioned to Bill to go before him down the stairs. Fred was not long away. He returned without his captive, but in his hand was a large paper parcel.

"This was found in the cellar," he said, "in a hole in the wall from which only to-night the man had succeeded in starting the stones. Together we got it out while we were there. It is a part of your inheritance, Bessie, and you should open it yourself."

But before she could take it, Aunt Lydia reached out her hand, which, leaving Bessie's free, she put it in that of Frederic Norton, and stood gazing down upon Aunt Lydia's apron, which seemed suddenly to be filled with green papers—United States coupon bonds.

"Oh, my, my, my! I declare I'm afraid to touch 'em. I feel's if Old Tim Totten's ghost was standing right there behind my chair, goin' to snatch 'em away," and she looked behind her with a frightened air, just in time to see Fred bending to put a kiss on Bessie's shining hair.

Under this shock she rallied, and gathering up the package began to count, and just as she said one, two, three, four, five, six, on to twelve—the bell rung out on the frosty air, and at each stroke Lydia Perkins' voice chimed in, "ten, eleven, twelve,. and there is twelve two-thousand-dollar United States bonds, and I wish you a Happy Christmas."

THE MISSION CART BRINGING CHRISTMAS SUPPLIES

WATCHING FOR SANTA CLAUS

CHRISTMAS DECORATIONS IN THE CHINESE MISSION HALL

SILVER LEAVES AND CHRISTMAS CAROLS

An American Woman's Tour of the Orient—The Holidays in India : :

NOW, when all America is rejoicing over the approach of the Christmas festival, the experiences of Miss S. D. Doremus, an American woman journeying in the Orient around holiday times, will be of seasonable interest. From the date of her departure to the East—whither she was sent by the Woman's Union Missionary Society (the pioneer of America's women's foreign missionary societies), on a tour of inspection of their work in India, China and Japan, to that of her return to New York, Miss Doremus traveled about 40,000 miles, and saw many strange peoples as they live in their own homes. At a reception which the society recently gave her, she told of her travels. The following narrative embraces selections from her informal talk then, and from later conversation.

A CHINESE BIBLE WOMAN

On arrival at Bombay, I was ushered almost immediately into a beautiful Christian school, where little dark-eyed children were practising Christmas carols. Mrs. Edward S. Hume had met me at the dock, and carried me at once to the Hume Orphanage, an institution not unknown to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD readers, who support orphans there. Noting how demure the Hindus were, I asked, "Do these girls never laugh?" "Wait," said Mrs. Hume, "and I'll show you." That night she took me into the court, where they played games among the palms under the tropical moon. As famine orphans, most of them had come from different villages, bringing different games with them.

I reached Jhansi at the time of the full moon, whose white light flooded the Mission Bungalow. Every palm and plant in the compound stood out in distinct outline. Nearby is a big building, over whose gateway runs this legend: "Woman's Union Missionary Society of America." It was like a touch of home to see that. The building is the Mary S. Ackermann Hoyt Memorial Hospital. Medical work is opening all doors to our missionaries, even those of zenanas difficult of access. Indian princes are sending for our physicians. I visited many zenanas, among them that of the Deputy Collector, on his invitation. Passing through his study, filled with scientific books and other advanced literature, we entered his wife's apartments, lighted only by a door opening into a court. My hostess sat cross-legged on a bed. Her husband, in perfect English, engaged me in animated discussion of things American, in which he evinced great interest. Her face lighted up, she asked wistfully: "O, what are you talking about?" "Babu" (a title of respect), "can't you explain to her?" I said. "She could not possibly understand," he replied, as he would of a child.

Things impressing me most profoundly in India were the density of population; the ignorance of the women; the culture, intelligence, courtliness of the men; the myriads of idol shrines, and the hideousness of the things set up for worship therein. "Babu," I asked of many a learned and distinguished Hindu, "can you tell me how it is that your beauty-loving people can worship such monstrosities?" "It was in the infancy of our race that these statues were made," they answered simply. Then I would respond quickly:

"But, Babu, you Aryans are our kin, and should worship the one God with us." Our Bible-women, American and native, use bright-colored pictures and texts in their work. The people so love gay hues. In their pilgrimages to the Ganges at the festival of the new moon, even the hens are painted blue and pink, and cattle straying hither and yon are stained, hoof and horn, in vivid shades. A strange thing is this worship of the river goddess, Gunga, to whom the multitude goes laden with countless offerings of grains and fruits and flowers. High-caste women are in the procession, the government, by posts and wires and police guarding one side of the road for them. The brilliant, richly-bordered sarees of ladies of wealth and rank, the spotless white of widows' weeds, and the rags of the beggars make striking contrasts. I went from Cawnpore with our Bible-women, who take advantage of this festival to present the Gospel in song and printed page to the river worshipers, and many a convert to Christ is thus won. We have at Cawnpore the most beautiful orphanage I saw anywhere in India; here again I met THE CHRISTIAN HERALD famine children among the 300 girls who greeted me on the lawn, carrying bright red banners, inscribed "We welcome you." I had the pleasure of teaching them some of our beautiful hymns for their Christmas celebration.

Our largest zenana work is at Allahabad. In one zenana I met a grandmother of thirty, with a large family. Two of her sons, magnificent-looking men, engaged me in conversation. In response to my questions concerning a little girl who sat apart in the garb of humiliation, one said: "It is our widowed sister. Because of her widowhood she must go with shaven head and wear that dress." "How long was she married?" I asked. "Twenty days." "Did she love her husband much?" "She hardly knew him." "O Babu," I cried, "how can you suffer this thing? Why should she wear these garments of degradation? She is so young and she is beautiful. It is too sad." "It is our social law," he said, not without sorrow. "None of our caste would speak to us if we did not treat her like a widow."

Yet light is breaking in India. During Christmas week, 1901, at the Seventeenth Indian National Congress, at Calcutta, the opening ode was written by a young daughter of one of the most noted families of the Brahma Somaj. She was present, and led the native orchestra. Strange chorus it was, pealing forth in thousands of voices, Hindus singing "Glory be to Ram!" Mohammedans, "Glory be to Allah!" Christians, "Glory be to Jah!" Tears came into my eyes at this strange Christian anthem. Better I liked something I had heard at our orphanage. Early Christmas morning, a sweet carol about Jesus outside my door awaked me. I opened it, to behold our little Hindu orphans drawn up outside, one with a silver leaf to present me. Silver leaves from Cashmere are prized offerings. I never heard children answer Bible questions with such rapidity and correctness as our Bengali girls at Calcutta. I saw 1,200 girls assembled at the Senate House for examination by government inspectors. Their readiness and proficiency was astonishing. How pretty they looked—like a living flower-garden! On the foreheads of many of them was a little red mark, a sign of marriage. Children of ten carry this badge between their brows, for though missionaries have succeeded in raising the marriageable age to twelve, the law is evaded.

A CHRISTIAN MAID OF JAPAN

I was loth to leave India, but China drew me on. In our hospital at Shanghai, the "Margaret Williamson," 35,000 patients are treated yearly. A sight I never tired of was morning prayers; all convalescents attended; many invalids quietly looked on from their pillows; and little almond-eyed children, arranged in a row of tiny chairs, joined in the singing. I entered many Chinese homes. Here, as in India, unbounded hospitality met me. I will never forget the gentle, almond-eyed women who clustered around me, listening to the Bible-women singing hymns, and calling me the "Honorable Lady," and the "Lady Archbishop." In Japan, I was struck with courtesy even passing that of China. Why, as we passed along the streets, even the tiniest children would be dropping to their knees, on their mats, kow-towing. At school, they moved like shadows, they were so quiet and orderly. The older girls in the Union School at Yokohama are carrying on much religious work; they have organized a W. C. T. U., and a Christian Endeavor, and a Sunday School. They go out and draw the street Arabs in—many of these are boys with babies on their backs. When the babies make any noise the boys walk up and down to quiet them. Boys are the "little mothers" in Japan.

The generosity of Oriental women touched me. Wherever I visited, gifts, as well as refreshments, were pressed upon me. In Hindu homes too poor to tender more, a handful of Cardamon seed was offered. They ask the Gospel of us. Shall we not give it them?

READY FOR THE GANGES PILGRIMAGE

MISSION GUESTS—CHRISTMAS MORNING

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions. The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

A Slander Refuted

SOMETIME ago, United States Senator Burton, of Kansas, who had recently returned from a visit to Hawaii, was quoted in the public prints as having asserted that the Christian missionaries in Hawaii had swindled the untutored natives by taking their lands from them, in exchange for "certificates entitling the holders to admission to heaven." The Senator had gone to Hawaii as a member of a Sub-Committee, appointed by Congress to investigate and report upon the condition of the people in these distant islands, which have now come under American rule.

While believing such a charge to be absolutely unfounded, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, rather than oppose it with an unauthoritative denial at the moment, decided to first secure the statements of the accused missionaries and let them speak for themselves. We immediately communicated with the American missionaries now in Hawaii, and the result is shown in the letters printed below, from the oldest, most experienced and best-known missionaries on the islands:

HONOLULU, NOV. 10, 1902.

To the Editor of the Christian Herald, New York City.

Dear Sir: Yours of October 16 is duly to hand.

I did not have the pleasure of meeting Senator Burton while he was in these islands. As to the remarks imputed to him regarding the missionaries in Hawaii, perhaps the newspaper reporter has not accurately reported what he said. As an editor, you may have fallen in with an unreliable reporter. So we will not seriously judge the Senator until the report is confirmed.

But, supposing the Hon. Senator had told us here in Hawaii, that the clergy of New England were sharpers, and had cheated the poor Irishman out of his eye-teeth, we would have laughed and forgotten the speech the next day. Such speeches we children of the old missionaries have heard from infancy, and they roll off from us like water from a duck's back.

The last missionary that the American Board sent to this country was Rev. J. Leadingham, who has been and is to-day as landless as was Father Jacob when he took the stones of Luz or Bethel for a pillow, and lay down under the stars to sleep; but he and his little tribe are comfortably housed in our hospitable city. The last preceding missionary of the American Board was Rev. C. M. Hyde, D.D., of Mass., who died three years since, unpossessed of even a homestead in the city and on the islands to which he gave the most fruitful years of an honored and useful life. The only survivor of the earlier generation of missionary fathers, Mr. Edward Bailey, lives with his son in California, and, so far as I know, has no possessions in these islands.

To the influence exerted upon the chiefs and leaders of the people by the missionaries who landed in these islands during the three decades from 1820 to 1850, is due the fact that the native Hawaiians of to-day possess any land. The laboring people or farmers of the early decades of the nineteenth century possessed not a foot of land. They were tenants at will, liable to be dispossessed at any moment by the king, who held the soil, or by the chiefs, who held the lands under the king.

Under the advice of the missionaries, and by the aid of Judge Wm. Lee and others, King Kamehameha III. established, in December, 1845, a Land Commission, under whose administration the king gave a "fee simple" title to every native Hawaiian who would pay for the survey of the lands occupied and cultivated by him. In this manner, by the bounty of the patriot king, thousands of the people became possessed of portions of land, and the missionaries uniformly advised the people not to part with their lands at any price.

I am of the opinion that the American public has taken the United States Senator too seriously, more seriously than he takes himself.

Yours truly, O. H. GULICK.

. . .

HONOLULU, H. T., Oct. 31, 1902.

Editor The Christian Herald:—Yours of October 16th is at hand. In reply, I would say that it seems incredible that Senator Burton should make such a statement. If he did, it is a matter of regret that his visit here should have been to so little purpose that he could not see for himself how utterly preposterous such a charge would be. I have no doubt that plenty of such stories might have been poured into his ears by the calumniators of missions and missionaries, who abound here, but their very absurdity should have put him on his guard. It is perfectly safe to say that no such transaction, as is described in the dispatch, ever took place here in the case of a Protestant missionary, and I have never heard of one in the case of a Catholic or Mormon.

I notice that he is quoted as saying that the missionaries were from Boston, and have been here recently. This would naturally refer to missionaries of the American Board. I would say that the only missionaries that the American Board has appointed to these islands in the last twenty-five years, are my wife and myself, appointed eight years ago, and neither of us owns a foot of land here; nor has either of us ever owned any.

Very truly yours,
J. LEADINGHAM.

. . .

HONOLULU, H. T., October 24.

Editor of The Christian Herald:—Your favor of October 16 is received. In reply, let me say that Senator Burton's extraordinary statement, so far as it would refer to the missionaries of the Hawaiian Evangelical Association, is entirely without foundation. There is very little real estate owned by any of us, and whatever land (house lots) we do hold, was not bought of natives.

Though I cannot speak with the same authority for other missionaries, I have no reason to believe that my brethren of the Roman Catholic or Episcopal churches, in whatever land dealings they may possibly have had with natives, have not treated them in any way other than fairly.

Indeed it is a question if in view of the facts, the honorable Senator spoke seriously, if he were not trying in this statement to make political capital by burlesquing the so-called "missionary party" now in power. He alone of the three commissioners who recently visited the islands seemed out of sympathy with the government, and inclined to look with favor on the co-called "home rule party," which supports Wilcox.

Very truly yours,
O. P. EMERSON.

There is in these letters a generous unanimity of opinion, on the part of the writers, that the Senator has either been misquoted, or that he has been grossly imposed upon by those whom ex-United States Consul Gilman has aptly called "the disgruntled element" in Hawaiian politics, who are notoriously and unscrupulously inimical to the missionary cause. We cannot for a moment believe that the Kansas Senator himself invented so monstrous an absurdity, or that it was the outcome of any part of his legitimate investigation. But an injustice has been done, which ought to be repaired. Senator Burton owes it to the missionaries, who have been the sufferers by this silly slander; to the American people, who have been misinformed by his dissemination of the story, and lastly he owes it to the dignity of the United States Senate, to make such prompt explanation as any honorable public official would do under like circumstances.

New York's Church Census

THE figures of the church census of New York, conducted by the "Church News Association," suggest interesting considerations. The area covered was the Borough of Manhattan—that is, the area formerly known as New York, before the inclusion of Brooklyn and the Bronx. It has a population of 1,931,162, of whom 1,448,189 are over fifteen years of age. It contains three hundred and sixty-six churches, of which two hundred and eighty-five are Protestant, and eighty-one Roman Catholic. On the first three Sundays of November, the adults attending each church were counted, at both morning and evening services, and the numbers averaged for the three Sundays. It was found that the total, adding together those at the morning and evening services, was 451,631. That would imply at first sight that 996,558 persons, or about two-thirds of the population, did not go to church. There are, however, two facts to be taken into account, which modify the inferences to be drawn from the figures. One is, that as the count was made on Sunday, no notice was taken of the Jewish attendance at the Synagogues on Saturday. It would, therefore, be fair to deduct the number of Jews in the city from the total population, before estimating the total proportion of the citizens who went to church to those who were not there. On the other hand, there must be a large number of persons who attended both morning and evening services, and each of those would be counted as two. It is a curious coincidence that a similar count was made across the Atlantic on one of the same Sundays. The attendants at the churches of Liverpool were counted on November 2, and the result was a slightly smaller proportion. There were 178,777 persons in church in a population of 685,276—that is twenty-six per cent., or less than one in three.

The analysis of the figures for New York is as suggestive as the totals. The aggregate membership of all the churches is 696,153. As only 451,631 were present, it is obvious that only sixty-five per cent. attended, and about one member in every three was an absentee. A remarkable fact was that the proportion of absentees was larger in the Roman Catholic than the Protestant churches. The former claims a membership of 522,130, while only 317,454, or about sixty-one per cent., were present. The Protestant churches, with a membership of 174,023, had an attendance of 134,177, or seventy-seven per cent. The difference may be due in part to the fact that a Roman Catholic seldom attends church more than once a day.

Among the Protestant churches, the denomination showing the largest attendance was the Protestant Episcopal, with 33,137; next the Baptist, 27,225; third the Methodist Episcopal, 20,191; fourth the Presbyterian, 18,920; fifth the Reformed Dutch, 10,241; sixth the Lutheran, 7,542; seventh Congregational, 2,153; and eighth Disciples of Christ, 848. A curious fact is shown by the analysis according to sex. In the Roman Catholic churches only about one-fifth of those attending were men, while in the Episcopal churches one-third were men, and in the Congregational churches more than one-half.

Sad as it is to know that so large a proportion of the citizens of New York as these figures indicate, did not go to church, it is matter for congratulation that the showing was not worse. New York has been so persistently represented as a Godless city, that we are glad to learn that nearly half a million of its citizens were found in church on the Lord's Day. The fact encourages the hope that if New York deserves to be called the modern Sodom, as its detractors allege, it at least would not perish, as did its ancient prototype, for lack of ten righteous men within its borders.

The Gladdest of Festivals

CHRISTMAS is the greatest festival of the year. People talk of holiday-making; but this one season radiates gladness. There is around it, as it were, a halo, or atmosphere, of joy. From the time when we were tiny children, before we knew the meaning of work, when every day was a play-day, we looked forward to Christmas as a magic occasion.

And now we are grown up, we still look forward to Christmas. There is the excitement of the mutual exchange of gifts, the exhilaration of the winter festivities, the pleasure of family re-unions, the inspiriting sense of holiday.

Holiday means properly holy day. Be as generous, as light-hearted, as happy as you may this Christmas time—enjoy your holiday with all the energy that high spirits can impart, but do not forget it is a holy day.

There is a real danger of doing this—of losing sight of the cause of the festival in the festivities. In England the village boys look forward to Good Friday, because on that day they begin to play marbles. In France, the whole population looks forward to Lent, because it is preceded by the season of carnival—the masked balls, the gay processions, the confetti fights, and the battle of flowers, and we doubt if there is ever a prettier spectacle than these gay contests between happy people, whose weapons are bunches of violets, bouquets of sweet-scented carnations, red roses, white roses, yellow roses, the perfumed mimosa, lilies, and all the flowers that grow on the foothills that slope down to the deep blue waters of the Mediterranean.

Why do you look forward to Christmas? When you celebrate the birthday of one of your own family or friends, your first thought is of him, your one wish to please him on this day above all others. Have the same thought on Christmas day — only more solemnly; have the same wish, only more fervently. As you wake on Christmas morning, ask yourself this one question, What would the happy exchange of gifts, the fun of the festivities, the joy of that family circle clasped hand in hand, the merriment of the holiday, with its snow, its holly, its mistletoe, its plum pudding, its turkey, its Christmas tree, and all its good wishes, mean if that event had not taken place which the day is set apart to celebrate?

Keep that thought in your mind during the day—let it be your last thought at night.

"The Scarlet Thread of Prophecy"

The **Red Letter Bible** sheds a new radiance upon the sacred pages, by which the reader is enabled to trace unerringly the scarlet thread of prophecy from Genesis to Malachi. Like the Star which led the Magi to Bethlehem, this light, shining through the entire Word, leads straight to the person of the Divine Messiah, as the fulfilment of the promise of all the ages.

If you want a Red Letter Bible send your order at once. The edition is Thirty Thousand, or **one** Bible for every **ten** subscribers. We cannot produce another edition before April 1. The work is very difficult. It requires greater care than it would be likely to receive at an outside establishment. Hence, the printing is done at our own extensive plant. And even with these extraordinary facilities, it takes nearly six months to produce an edition. There are Sixteen Hundred Pages, many in Two Colors, and it is the accurate two-color work which takes the time. Subscribe to-day, and thus make sure of a copy.

THE BIBLE AND THE NEWSPAPER

Turkish Embarrassment

EMBERS of discontent, periodically fanned into flame, typify the normal condition of that region lying north and west of Turkey proper, which we know by the general name of Macedonia. This year, both regions are in revolt, and the armed bands, supported by the Macedonian Committee, which cannot be dignified by the name of an army, are better organized than usual. The Turkish troops, numbering forty thousand, whom the Sultan sent to suppress the revolt, were met with fierce determination, and though the Macedonians were too prudent to meet them in the open field, they so harassed the Turks that reinforcements were hurriedly collected, and sent to the scene of conflict. It is now reported that the Macedonians have been scattered, large numbers taking refuge in Bulgaria, where both government and people are in sympathy with them. The Sultan, indeed, contends that the disturbances are fomented by Bulgaria, and declares that a large proportion of the insurgents killed and prisoners taken, were Bulgarians. The Bulgarian government, however, denies the charge, but has formally drawn the attention of the European Powers to the disturbed condition of the region and to the necessity for reform and better administration. Newspaper correspondents who have been through the region, corroborate the charge of misgovernment, but admit that, unassisted, the Macedonians cannot shake off the Turkish yoke. Nor have they much hope of receiving help from any of the great powers. Their acts of lawlessness, like the seizure of Miss Stone, the American missionary, have alienated public sympathy in Europe and have suggested a doubt of their capacity for self-government. If they only knew it, their brigandage and defiance of law are suicidal to their hopes of deliverance; but allowance must be made for the desperation which comes from suffering under tyranny. The result of oppression noticed by the inspired preacher is still in operation:

Surely oppression maketh a wise man mad (Eccles. 7 : 7).

An Amateur Medical Helper

A New York doctor recently received valuable assistance from one of his patients in a crisis. He received a summons at the hospital to which he is attached, to attend a man who had been seriously injured by cuts on the face and neck. He made a temporary application to the wounds, and then put the patient in the ambulance to take him to the hospital. The ambulance was just starting, when a policeman ran up and informed the doctor that a man in the next street had attempted to commit suicide, and immediate attention was necessary to save his life. The doctor drove round to the house and, finding the man still alive, put him also into the ambulance. The second patient was in a critical condition, and on the way to the hospital the doctor worked over him. He worked his arms to and fro to induce respiration and adopted other measures to keep him alive. The other patient took a deep interest in the case, and, though he was suffering himself, helped the doctor in his efforts. It is said at the hospital that if the man does recover, it will be largely due to the service rendered by his fellow-patient during that ride in the ambulance. Some men in his place might have argued that their own injuries relieved them of the duty of exerting themselves to save life, and besides, that such work was the doctor's business, not theirs. Many a pastor has had to deal with members of churches who argue in that way. He is expected to do all the soul-saving himself, and even those whom he has helped are not willing to help him.

We then as workers together with him, beseech you that ye receive not the grace of God in vain (II. Cor. 6 : 1.)

A Man Without a Country

The Cuban immigration laws are causing no little trouble to various persons and considerable loss to the steamship companies. Last week, an Italian who had secured an engagement as waiter in a hotel in Havana was not allowed to land in that city, because his engagement by the Havana hotel-keeper was a violation of the Cuban Contract Labor law, and he was sent back to New York. On his arrival he was treated as a new immigrant, and, as he had not the amount of money the law requires, he was not permitted to land. The steamship company sees no way of getting rid of him but that of sending him to Italy. Another case is that of a man who went to Cuba as a stowaway. The Cuban authorities rejected him, and when he was brought back to New York he was excluded. The steamship people kept him on board until they reached Vera Cruz, where they tried to lose him, but as he proved to be a Spaniard who had settled in the United States he was rejected there. The man is absolutely without a country; even the land of his birth refusing to admit him. He is in bad case and is becoming melancholy. It may be hoped that some one may meet him who is able to tell him how he may make sure of a welcome into the heavenly city when he quits this life:

When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up (Ps. 27 : 10).

The New Russian Church.

With imposing ceremonies, on November 23, the Bishop of North America consecrated a new Russian Orthodox Church in New York. It has been built in Ninety-seventh, near Fifth Avenue. It is, as will be seen by the accompanying illustration, in the Byzantine style of architecture, with five bell-shaped domes surmounted by gilded crosses, and is a very handsome edifice. The cost is said to have been $150,000, of which one third was a contribution from the Czar. The ceremony of consecration attracted a large and distinguished company, prominent among them being Count Cassini, the Russian Ambassador to the United States, with his suite, clad in their official uniforms. Dr. Grafton, Protestant Episcopal Bishop of Fond du Lac, was present as an honored guest. Russians and members of Syrian and Armenian Societies thronged the church, and a party of Cossacks in uniform mounted guard at the doors. The rite included a procession around the outside of the church by the Bishop and the clergy. The crosses and insignia were blessed separately and with impressive solemnity. At the close of the ceremony, which occupied four hours, a prayer was offered for the Czar and President Roosevelt. To Christians accustomed to the simple worship of Protestant churches, the elaborate and ornate ceremonial of the Russian church appears superstitious, but it is evidently sincere, and the Divine Object of worship is the same. To objectors, the Bishop and his people would probably give the answer that Paul made, when he was accused by the Jews.

THE NEW RUSSIAN CHURCH IN NEW YORK

After the way which they call heresy, so worship I the God of my fathers, believing all things which are written in the law and in the prophets (Acts 24 : 14).

TURKISH ARTILLERY ON THE WAY TO THE SCENE OF CONFLICT

BRIEF NOTES

Renewing subscribers will confer a great favor on the management of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD if, when renewing, they state that their subscription is a RENEWAL, or attach, if convenient, the yellow date tab to their letter.

Dr. Joseph Parker, of the City Temple, London, whose portrait appeared in this journal last week, died on Nov. 28.

The Buenos Ayres Y. M. C. A., though less than a year old, has 250 members, of many nationalities and representing seventeen denominations, beside men of no religious affiliations.

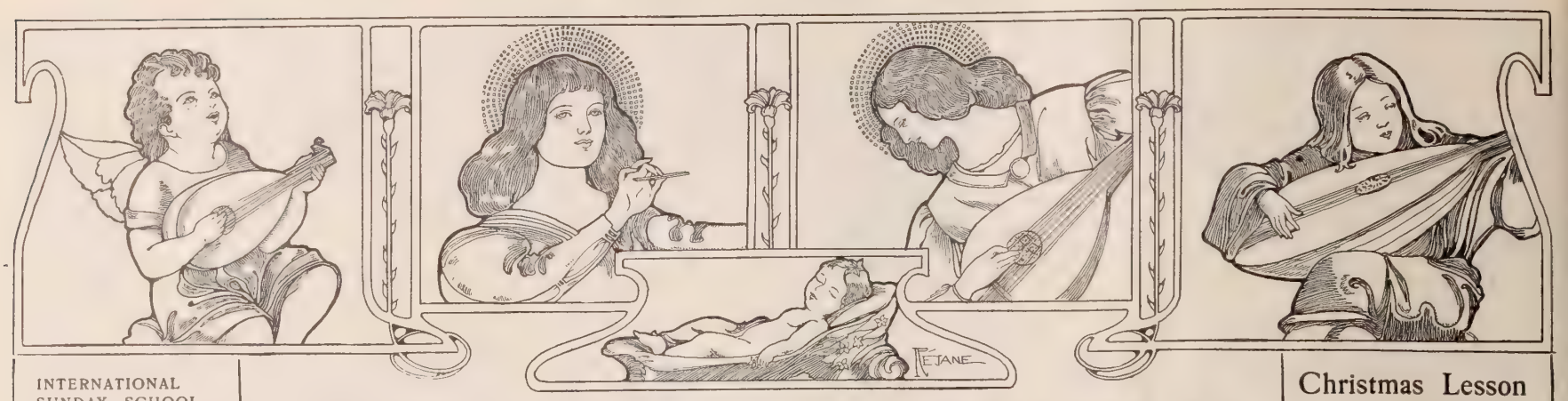
Rev. Parak Iskanderian, a native Christian pastor at Ismidt, Turkey, sends THE CHRISTIAN HERALD an appeal on behalf of Anousbion Mariam, a Christian woman of Marsovan, who lately lost one of her lower limbs. The pastor asks if any of the good friends in the United States will aid in procuring for the sufferer an artificial leg. Any so disposed can communicate with him direct.

Dr. John Robertson, Minister of the City Temple, Glasgow, is now in this country in response to an urgent invitation from prominent clergymen. He desires to spend his time during his stay as fully as possible in evangelistic work. Letters may be addressed to him in care of Dr. Niles, Copley Square, Boston, Mass.

A Treasure for Many

Dear Dr. Klopsch: I have just received the *Story of the Hall* [illegible], and gladly inform you that I am at a loss to find fitting words in which to express my pleasure and surprise. Each time I open it, I wonder how such a valuable and interesting book could be published for so small a price. Your excellent paper is worth more than the two dollars paid for both. I shall be pleased to lend both paper and book to my friends, and afterward send them to a Sunday School, that will be made happy by the gift. MARY MARSTON.

St. Mark's Home, Augusta, Me.



INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR DEC. 21.
Luke 2: 8-20

THE BIRTH OF THE SAVIOUR

Christmas Lesson

By DR. and MRS. WILBUR F. CRAFTS

GOLDEN TEXT: "For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord." LUKE 2: 11.

THE life of Jesus did not begin at Bethlehem, Jesus said: "I am come down from heaven" (John 6. 38). Long before that first Christmas morning, when Jesus came into this world as a babe, long before the world was made, he lived in heaven with God (Prov. 8: 22). "He was before all things" (Col. 1: 17). God used to say of Jesus in those far-off times, before the earth was created, "I will be to him a Father, and he shall be to me a Son;" and "Let all the angels of God worship him." But to the Son he saith, "Thy throne, O God, is for ever and ever" (Heb. 1: 5-8). The story of Jesus, then, begins in heaven, where he was not a child, but the Son of God, before the world was made. From the time when Adam was created, until the Wondrous Babe came to the manger of Bethlehem, Jesus did not live on the earth, but many people think that he often visited it in an angel form, sometimes with the name of "Jehovah" and sometimes as "the Angel of Jehovah" (Ex. 3: 9). He thus visited Adam (Gen. 3: 8), Enoch (Gen. 5: 24), Abraham (Gen. 18: 1, etc.) Jacob (Gen. 32: 30), Moses (Ex. 3: 2, etc.), Joshua (Joshua 5: 13-15), Gideon (Judg. 6: 11), and others, to make them brave for the right. For David (Ps. 2: 7) and Isaiah (Isa. 6) and Ezekiel (Ezek. 10) God pulled back the curtain of heaven for a little while, and let them see Jesus in his glory on his heavenly throne. But God told his prophet-preachers to tell the people that this heavenly being would by-and-by come to the world for a long visit, and live there as a babe, a boy and a man, that he might help both young and old out of sin and sorrow. First, men were told of what race Jesus would be—not the Son of angels, but the Son of a woman (Gen. 3: 15). Then God told the people, by the prophets, from which son of Noah Jesus should descend: "He shall dwell in the tents of Shem" (Gen. 9: 27). Then, little by little, God's prophets foretold that Jesus would be a descendant of Abraham (Gen. 22: 18), of Jacob (Num. 24: 27), of Judah (Gen. 49: 10), of Jesse (Isa. 11: 1), of David (Ps. 132: 11, 12), and that his mother would be a virgin (Isa. 7: 14), and "his name one that the mouth of the Lord should name" (Isa. 62: 2). Then the prophets told the people that Jesus would be born in Bethlehem (Micah 5: 2), at a certain time (Dan. 9: 25-27), with a star over his cradle (Num. 24: 17), which wise men and kings would follow from far-off lands to bring him presents and worship him (Ps. 72: 11-15). The prophets also said that he would be carried into Egypt (Hos. 11: 1), that he would in his manhood heal the blind, the lame and the sick (Isa. 35: 5, 6), and feed the multitudes (Isa. 40: 2), and enter Jerusalem as a King (Zech. 9: 9). Last of all, he was to suffer and die in our stead (Isa. 53), and rise from the grave into heaven (Ps. 68: 18). From heaven he comes again every day, though we cannot see him, to stand at our side and help us to be Christians (Matt. 28: 20). Some day he will come again in his "glorious appearing" to be the acknowledged King of earth and heaven (Tit. 2: 13: Rom. 14: 11). Will you to-day make "room" for him in your heart to be your Saviour and King? (Luke 2: 12; Rev. 3: 20).

The foregoing life of Jesus from the whole Bible might well be repeated by the pastor from memory, or read freely and slowly, as an introduction to the lesson, omitting the references in parentheses, of course, which would be of value, however, for a Bible reading or for a broader survey than Luke alone gives of the significance of Christmas. Indeed, the full meaning of the Golden Text implies a knowledge of the Messianic Old Testament hope. It has been found that few children realize that Jesus lived before his human birth, but at no other time than in childhood can this truth be so easily received. It might be made more impressive by putting in the upper left-hand corner of the school blackboard some rays of light in yellow chalk and writing in it, "Christ before Christmas," and on seven steps of a stairway the words, one by one, reading upward from a picture pinned to the board of Jesus in the manger, "Jesus said, I came down from heaven."

Illustration and Application

1. The Saviour-King revealed to rich and poor alike.
2. His Christmas peace only for those who will to do his will.
3. Having found Jesus and his peace, we are to tell it out.

There were Shepherds keeping watch by night over their flock. The first direct proclamation that the long-expected Messiah had come was made, not to priests, but to plain people, night workers engaged in lowliest toil. Less directly, by a star, by "the light of nature," as it were, the same truth was revealed to the learned and perhaps rich Magi far away among the Gentiles. Thus at once Jesus was shown to be the Saviour and King of Jew and Gentile, poor and rich, ignorant and educated. But very special pains were taken to assure the lowliest that no bars of caste would shut them out of any blessings Christianity was to bring. Shepherds having first received the message, Jesus was shown to them in a cradle even ruder than that of their own babes, born like a "lamb" indeed in a barn, and cradled in hay, because none but a beast could be crowded aside to make room for his mother and for him. Still more he was endeared to the poor when his mother presented him in the temple with the offering of doves, allowed only to the poor, and when he spent long years as a carpenter, and when, even as a rabbi he had "not where to lay his head"—true of him at birth in his borrowed cradle and at death in his borrowed tomb. How confidently the homeless poor may seek a home in his sympathetic heart! Surely, the Church that was founded by a Carpenter must never be too "nice" to welcome his fellow-workmen to hearty fellowship.

The glory of the Lord shone round about them. Greater than the glory in the sky, that startled the shepherds, is the glory that we behold of nineteen rays, each ray a Christian century, in which Christ has wrought miracles upon nations, transforming our savage, idol-worshiping ancestors into Christian gentlemen. These centuries point us to Christ as one who can transform us also, however sinful. The glory of Christ's cradle is outshone by the glory of his cross of self-sacrifice, and the glory of his world-conquering crown. That glory we may share if we will keep step with him.

Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy. Young people, with a passion for joy, need to be told again and again that Gospel means glad tidings; that is, Christ comes to the world and to every soul, not to lessen, but increase its joys. Religion takes away none but counterfeit joys, whose dregs are headache and heartache. "Nothing is true pleasure that is not pleasant to remember," and nothing pleasant to remember does religion take away. It gives us the good times that do not go off with the having. Alas, that even in the celebration of Christ's birth, so many turn to the devil for joys! The wickedest dens of sin and sorrow put out the Christmas tokens as bait to capture victims.

A Saviour which is Christ the Lord.—The word "Lord" is often used in the New Testament as a synonym of master, or rabbi, or sir, but not so in this case manifestly. The angel proclaims "a Saviour who is the Messiah Jehovah"—for this the words meant unquestionably, as heard by Hebrew shepherds In the Old Testament "Jehovah" is the name of the Divine One as revealed, and sometimes seen, in distinction from the unseen God. The angels told the shepherds that the Messiah had come and was none other than the Jehovah who had in visible form visited Abraham and Moses. Delitzsch says on, "Abraham believed" that "belief in the Heavenly Father and in his son Jesus Christ in the New Testament is belief in Jehovah in the Old Testament, for Jehovah (Jahve) is the name of that God who has revealed himself as the God of salvation since (Gen. 3: 15).

This shall be a sign, ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes and lying in a manger.—The "sign" was that he should be like other children, wrapped in the swaddling clothes with which the mothers of that land and age bound up their babes, the only difference by which he could be distinguished being that his cradle was lowlier than any other, a manger or cattle trough. In one of the few really worthy Christian poems of recent years, Father John B. Tabb represents the angels as hunting long for the Christ who had left heaven, and whom they expected to find in some glorious planet—anywhere but where they found him at last:

A voice from sphere to sphere—
A faltering murmur—ran,
Behold he is not here!
Perchance with man,
The lowlier made than we,
He hides his majesty.

Then, hushed in wondering awe,
The spirit held his breath,
And bowed; for, lo, he saw
O'er shadowing death,
A mother's hands above,
Swathing the limbs of love.

From a painting by Bartolommeo

SIMEON GREETS THE INFANT CHRIST

From a painting by Hofmann

THE SONG OF THE ANGEL HOST

Delighted with "The Speaking Oak"

Dear Dr. Klopsch:—I received the premium, *The Speaking Oak* After looking over it, we are all very much pleased with it, and expect to spend many pleasant winter evenings reading the stories. We have now about eight books received as premiums. With these and the Bibles received, we can count the number of years we have taken THE CHRISTIAN HERALD (which is about eleven or twelve years), and we like it more and more every year. ANNIE M. FULDS.

SCENE ON THE MARCH TO BETHLEHEM AT CHRISTMAS TIME

CHRISTMAS IN BETHLEHEM

BETHLEHEM stands upon a hillside, from the heights of which you can look down upon a fertile valley, rich with succulent grasses; the green sward sweeping upwards to the foothills, which are terraced into vineyards and circling olive-groves. It is one of the garden spots of Palestine.

The town itself appears imposing, with its white buildings clustering round a central group of churches but all sense of grandeur vanishes, once you enter the labyrinth of crooked and narrow streets.

If you arrive at Bethlehem on Christmas Eve, you will find the great square between the Hotel Bethlehem and the Church of the Nativity filled with people—a cosmopolitan crowd, whose varied, and often bright-hued, apparel adds to the picturesqueness of the scene.

Christmas in Bethlehem is a universal holiday. All business is suspended. Everyone is in the streets. The crowd to-day is little different from the vast concourse, which, nearly twenty centuries ago, thronged the little city in obedience to the edict that "all the world" was to be taxed. Once again, there is no room in the houses for the accommodation of late arrivals, and many of those who have come to attend the church services, or to take part in the out-door festivities, will spend their night in the open air.

Year after year, the same scenes are enacted at Christmas in Bethlehem. When the square seems to be so packed that even movement has become a struggle, a company of Turkish soldiers emerge from the barracks and march to the middle of the square, dividing the throngs, by you know not what magic art of compression. A few minutes later, a mounted officer appears, literally carving a way for himself by striking to right and left with the flat of his sword. You wonder at the docility of the patient peasants. Your wonder increases when, following the officers, come two soldiers on foot, who carry whips of hippopatamus hide, and with a curious admixture of determination and good humor, lash at the legs of those who are not quick enough at falling back. But a path must be made through the crowd for the procession of carriages, in the first of which is seated the bishop, who represents the Patriach of Syria and Palestine.

Before the carriages, gallop a small body of horsemen in bright uniforms—and, as the church is neared, the doors of the sacred edifice are thrown open, and a procession of priests and choir-boys emerges to meet the prelate and to clothe him in the gorgeous vestments of his office.

The Church of the Nativity was built by Constantine, early in the fourth century, and it was restored in the eleventh century by the Crusaders. On the red pillars which support the roof, the knights inscribed their names, and brave deeds, and crests; but their curious writings have been almost obliterated by time. The whole interior of the church is now brilliantly decorated with the costly furniture of modern ecclesiastical art.

You are shown a marble star in the floor, corresponding (say the monks who act as your guides), to the point in the heavens where the Star of Bethlehem hung on that memorable night and directly over the scene of the nativity.

The service on Christmas Eve does not commence until half past ten at night. At midnight, a curtain hung above the high altar, is drawn back, and a niche

THE SILVER STAR, WHERE CHRIST WAS BORN

Showing the Altar in the Cave of the Nativity

is revealed supporting a cradle, in which lies the image of the Holy Child. The long service proceeds. At half-past two, the little babe is borne round the church in solemn procession to receive the adoration of the worshipers, and the curious glances of others to whom this part of the service is a senseless mummery. The waxen doll is gowned in lawn and lace.

While the service is going on, many people have passed the night in the grotto of the nativity, which is reached by a flight of stone stairs leading from the church. You descend these steps, and are conducted by a long passage into what was originally a cave—a grotto carved out of the limestone rock on the ridge of the mountain. Here, you are told, was the scene of the Saviour's birth. The grotto is of moderate height, and entirely lined and floored with marble. Thirty-two golden lamps, all of them gifts of Christian princes, are here kept burning day and night, and fill the chamber with their soft effulgence. The precise spot of the nativity is indicated by a "glory" in the floor, composed of marble and jasper, and encircled by a wreath of silver, about which is inscribed in Latin, "Here Jesus Christ was born of the Virgin Mary."

An altar, fixed in the rock, spreads over it. The original manger is believed to have been carried to Rome; but removed about seven paces from the star, another manger is preserved, carved out of marble, and which corresponds, both in shape and size, to the original. In front of this is the Altar of the Magi, on which incense is kept continually burning.

During the long hours of the night preceding Christmas the grotto is filled with worshipers. Christmas dawns as a day of festivity and rejoicing—the sun shines warmly down on that little city where the Son of God first appeared upon the world, to give to man his wonderful message and to bring "life and immortality to light."

THE CHRISTMAS PROCESSION TO THE CHURCH OF THE NATIVITY

The Sunday School "Lesson-Helper"

A Sunday School teacher says: "I am a very busy woman. My week is so full of work that I do not have the time I could wish to devote to the preparation of my Sunday School lesson. I have to look it over Saturday nights after public libraries are closed. As I cannot afford to keep many reference books, I considered thoughtfully which I should choose as giving at once the most condensed and the widest range of information. If I had had encyclopedias at command, I had not time to chose a subject through its many volumes. I simply needed brief definitions and descriptions of places and things found in the Bible. I decided upon your Bible Dictionary as filling my requirements, and as being within reach of my purse. I simply renewed my subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, and added fifty cents, and lo! on my table here, the busy woman's lesson-helper lies under my hand; and my class as well as myself are the gainers." The book, and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for one year, three dollars.

"'The Speaking Oak' is Grand"

DEAR EDITOR:

I have been a subscriber to your valuable paper for ten years, and the premiums I have received in that time are to me invaluable. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is the best paper I ever saw. Accept my thanks for the present just at hand—*The Speaking Oak*. It is grand.

GEO. W. COX.

Wilmington, Del.

OUR SUNDAY HOUR WITH THE LITTLE FOLKS

LISTEN, children!

During the winter months I am going to devote this corner of the paper to you.

I know it is very hard sometimes, during the cold and wet weather, to amuse yourselves indoors, particularly on Sunday afternoons; and so there has grown up in my mind the idea that it would delight you and please your parents if a portion of this paper were given up every week to your entertainment.

The principal feature for the present will be puzzle pictures, and some curious questions which you will find it great fun to answer.

I want it to be understood quite clearly that this column is to be devoted to amusement, not to lessons. But you will find that you have to study your Bibles pretty closely to give the right answers to some of the puzzles, and this is just what I want you to do.

I have bought a number of beautiful prizes for those who show the greatest skill in solving the problems, and I want you to tell all your friends, boys and girls, about this new feature of the paper.

You will find full particulars about each competition below, but this being the first week, I will mention one or two points here.

Competition No. 1 is called "a Scripture problem." The artist has illustrated a scene, which is described in one of the earlier books of the Old Testament, and about which you have often read. What you have to do is to write a short description, not more than twenty words in length, in your own language, of this scene.

The second competition is called "Curious Questions." The prize will be awarded to the competitor who sends the best answers to the greatest number of questions. The replies should not be more than one hundred words in length each.

A reader may enter one or both competitions. They are entirely distinct. The only condition is that no competitor shall be over fourteen years of age. There is no rule against asking the help of others--but the answers must be sent in your own handwriting.

COMPETITION No. 1—A Scripture Problem

This picture illustrates a scene in the Old Testament. Write a description of it, in your own language, not using more than twenty words. Read the rules carefully.

Remember one point. We shall be delighted to hear from our young readers whenever they care to write, but do not send any letters at all with your competitions. The correct answers to these competitions and the names of the prize-winners will be published in the paper. Some new puzzles will be set next week.

COMPETITION No. 1

A Scripture Problem

The picture represents an incident described in one of the earlier books of the Old Testament. Write a description of it, using not more than twenty words, in your own language.

COMPETITION No. 2

Curious Questions

1. Where in the Bible do you find that some of the Jews had special winter residences?
2. What tree were the Jews forbidden to cut down in time of war?
3. Where in the Bible is there given a detailed list of a woman's wardrobe?
4. How many different colored horses are referred to in the scriptures?

Copy out the questions and write your answers after each. If you cannot answer all do as many as you can.

RULES.

No competitor shall be over fourteen years of age. The same reader may enter either one or both competitions.

In Competition No. 1, the answer must be written on a postal card or on one side of a sheet of paper. The names, age and address of the competitor must be written at the top

In Competition No. 2, the competitor must answer as many of the questions as possible. The name, age and address must be written at the top of the first sheet of paper, and all the sheets must be numbered. The writing must be on only one side of each sheet of paper. No answer may be more than one hundred words in length.

No reader may send in more than one attempt for each competition.

All attempts must reach this office by December 24. The correct answers and the names of the prize-winners will be published as soon after that date as possible.

Address THE CHRISTIAN HERALD Little Folks' Department, Bible House, New York.

PRIZES.

COMPETITION No 1. The prize for the best description of the picture will be a handsome silver watch, either lady's or gentleman's. To the fifty readers sending the next best answers, we will give a beautiful book, entitled *Choice Readings and Recitations for the Family Circle*, bound in rich white vellum, with holly decorations in green, red and gold.

COMPETITION No. 2. To the reader who sends in the best answers to the greatest number of questions, we will send a handsome silver watch, either lady's or gentleman's. Fifty consolation prizes of the beautiful book mentioned above will also be awarded.

Christmas Thoughts from the Late Dr. Talmage

The Bethlehem Nativity

—AT THIS season all Christendom celebrates the birth of Christ. Step down out of your comfortable surroundings into the chill December night of Bethlehem. Two plain people are hotelled in a village barn after a walk of eighty miles, too long a trudge for one in poor health. No lords of state awaiting in antechamber, as when other kings are born. No messengers mounted at the doorway ready to herald the advent from city to city. No medical skill in attendance. No satin-lined cradle to receive the infantile guest.

But a monarch born in the hostelry called the house of Chimham, the night with diamonded finger pointing down to the place, the door of heaven set wide open to look out; from orchestral batons of light, dripping the oratorios of the Messiah; on lowest doorstep of heaven the minstrels discoursing of glory and good-will.

Soon after the white-bearded astrologists kneel, and from leathern pouch chink the shekels, and from open sacks exhale the frankincense and rustle out the bundles of myrrh. The loosened star; the escaped doxology of celestials; the chill December night aflush with May morn; our world a lost star, and another star rushing down the sky that night to beckon the wanderer home again, shall yet make all nations keep Christmas.

God's Provision for Man

—FOR US THE peach-orchards bend down their fruit and the vineyards their purple clusters. To feed and refresh our intellect, ten thousand wonders in nature and providence—wonders of mind and body, wonders of earth and air and deep, analogies and antitheses; all colors and sounds; lyrics in the air; idyls in the field; conflagrations in the sunset-robes of mist on the mountains; and the "Grand March" of God in the storm. But for the soul still higher adaptation; a fountain in which it may wash; a ladder by which it may climb; a song of endless triumph that it may sing; a crown of unfading light that it may wear. Christ came to save it—came in a stable manger, came with a cross on his back; came with spikes in his feet; came when no one else would come, to do a work which no one else would do. See how suited to man's condition is what God has done for him! Man is a sinner; here is his pardon. He has lost God's image; Christ retraces it. He is helpless; Almighty grace is proffered. He is a lost wanderer; Jesus brings him home. He is blind: and at one touch of him who cured Bartimeus, eternal glories stream into his soul.

IMPORTANT

WE are in receipt of letters asking whether the Red Letter Bible is the only Premium Bible proposition which we intend to place before our readers this season. In response, we beg to say that we shall be glad also to furnish the International Teacher's Bible, in both the **Authorized** and **Revised Versions**, in accordance with the proposition submitted below.

International Bible

Red under Gold, Divinity Circuit, American Levant, **Leather Lined**, with Helps, Maps, References, Concordance and **Thumb-Indexed.**	The Same Bible in Every Respect, but Without **Leather Lining or Thumb-Index.**
TOGETHER WITH **The Christian Herald** FOR ONE YEAR	TOGETHER WITH **The Christian Herald** FOR ONE YEAR
$3.00	**$2.00**

OUR FAMILY ART GALLERY

ALL CHARGES PREPAID

Goes **FREE** with Every Subscription

The Tonic of Hardship

—CHRISTMAS WEATHER the best of weather. Snow is the sign of good crops next summer. So, many have yielded wonderful harvests of benevolence and energy because they were for a long time snowed under. We must have a good many hard falls before we learn to walk straight. It is on the black anvil of trouble that men hammer out their fortunes. Sorrows take up men on their shoulders and enthrone them. Tonics are nearly always bitter. Men, like fruit-trees, are barren, unless trimmed with sharp knives. They are like wheat—all the better for the flailing. It required the prison darkness and chill to make John Bunyan dream. It took Delaware ice and cold feet at Valley Forge, and the whizz of bullets, to make a Washington. Paul, when he climbed up on the beach of Melita, shivering in his wet clothes, was more of a Christian than when the ship struck the breakers. Prescott, the historian, saw better without his eyes than he could ever have seen with them. Mordecai, despised at the gate, is only predecessor of Mordecai, grandly mounted.

Two Kinds of Christians

—WE HEAR a great deal in our day about the higher life. Now there are two kinds of higher-life men, the one admirable, and the other most repulsive. The one kind of higher-life man is very lenient in his criticism of others, does not bore prayer-meetings to death with long harangues, does not talk a great deal about himself, but much about Christ and heaven; and he gets kindlier and more gentle and more useful, until one day his soul spreads wing and he flies away to eternal rest, and everybody mourns his departure. The other higher-life man goes around with a Bible conspicuously under his arm, and is a nuisance to his own pastor when he is at home, and to other pastors when he is away from home; runs up to some man who is counting out a roll of bank bills, or running up a difficult line of figures, and asks him how his soul is; speaking at a religious meeting he has a patronizing way, as though ordinary Christians were clear away down below him, so he had to talk at the top of his voice in order to make them hear. Not so was that Jesus who was born in Bethlehem on the first Christmas Day.

ON THE MAKING OF PRESENTS

THE dweller in a great city finds the weeks just before Christmas full of brightness and charm. Every shop window is crowded with beautiful objects, and the streets are thronged with happy people, intent on buying things to make other people happy. A spirit of good-will is abroad, and the streets feel it, and are overflowing with contagious gayety. Young and old, rich and poor, share the spontaneity and enthusiasm of the hour, and money is for once valued most as the medium by which the good and generous St. Nicholas sends blessings to his friends.

. . .

The country cousins who are too far away to take trips to town, are by no means left out in the present holiday anticipation. No gifts to the city exceed those that are sent from the farm: the barrels of red apples, the crisp, white celery, the golden squash, the plump turkeys, that are to make us the Christmas dinners, come from the country, and have a flavor of the fields and the hills that the city would miss, but for the great spaces of open land and tilled meadows in the green background. Country women in these days shop by mail, to excellent advantage, and also their fingers produce many articles that city women like to buy. Especially in the single line of knitted articles, county women may send most acceptable gifts to their friends in town. A beautiful white or crimson sweater is a gift equally prized by and appropriate for either sex. A knitted or crochetted petticoat is a treasure, and mittens, and other soft woolen comforts, never come amiss.

. . .

A subtle fragrance of sentiment clings to the gift that one personally makes, and renders it of a little more worth than the gift that is bought over a counter. In any gift, the amount of thought and pains contained in it count heavily as against money value alone. "The gift without the giver is bare." Self-denial sweetens a present to the one who makes it, if not to the recipient.

. . .

In the matter of presents one should never overlook the age, the taste, and the personality of the one to whom a gift is sent. Husbands often receive Christmas gifts which give them little individual satisfaction, but which do help along in adorning the house, as the giver meant they should. Is it not better to be quite genuine and sincere in this matter, and, when choosing a present for one of the family, choose it either for the person's self, that it may confer real gladness, or else confess that the lamp or the chair or the table was bought with the ulterior motive of making the parlor prettier or the living-room more comfortable, and not with any thought of an individual's happiness?

. . .

Children should not be denied the opportunity of making presents as well as of receiving them at Christmas. To teach selfishness, as some of us do, by our anxious effort to bestow toys, books and coveted garments upon our children, while we quite ignore the pleasure they ought to have in giving to others, is a great mistake. Every holiday season should be a training for the children in thoughtfulness and sweet generosity.

When Dolly Breaks Her Head

James Whitcomb Riley's tender poem, about the little girl who has had her doll broken, and is breaking her heart over the calamity, has struck a responsive chord in many a heart. The griefs of children are short-lived, but are terrible while they last. When dolly falls downstairs, or is blown out of the hammock by a scurrying gale, or in any way comes to misfortune and breaks her poor head, her little mother sobs and cries with as sincere a heart-ache, as she may some day know over a far heavier loss. Let us compassionate the children and share their griefs, soothing them with real, not simulated sympathy. Not to sympathize in a child's sorrow is to have a very hard heart indeed.

The Reading Habit

If we can ever free the minds of people in general from one ancient and traditional impression, namely, that to read is to waste time, we shall do much to enlarge the area of happiness in the ordinary home. Women do not sit at the sewing machine for hours and suffer from scruples of conscience, nor make wonders of embroidery, nor paint, nor clean house like beings inspired, and feel called upon to apologize for their course. But most women, if they take a book in the day time, seem to have an uneasy feeling that they ought to make some excuse for the occupation.

Now, the reading habit, unless one spends her time in reading frivolous and silly books, is a distinctly excellent habit, of which nobody should be in the least ashamed.

DORIS

WHEN Doris is ready to walk in the street,
Her dress for the outing is trim and complete,
And she's just a sweet picture, from head unto feet.

With a warm little hood that's tied under her chin,
And a snug, wadded coat that tucks Doris all in,
And her bag and umbrella,—let winter begin.

He will do her no harm, for she's shielded and ready,
Our darling, Miss Doris, with eyes brave and steady.
One day she'll have lovers,—Jack, Phillip, or Teddy.

A Country House-Party in Winter

FORMERLY, a general impression prevailed that the summer was the only time when the country could be enjoyed. Gradually, a change has come about, and this season there will be many a pleasant holiday-gathering in the country.

Granted a well-warmed and lighted house, with an open fire to give an aspect of cheer in the living-room, what can be more ideal than a Christmas party out of town. Space has grown so very limited, and so numerous are the residences that are made in flats and apartment houses, that city folk cannot exercise much hospitality. To entertain overnight is a great tax, and there must be planning and doubling-up, to make it practicable. People in the country have houses of several stories and many rooms.

A party invited to spend some days in the country should be carefully selected, and, as a rule, should include a married couple, a pair of lovers, and several young people who are congenial. The out-door sports will be determined by the weather, and skating, sleighing, driving, or walking, will be the order of the day. Indoors, there may be any amusement which all can enjoy, and there should be music, and evenings of story-telling around the hearth.

For a story-telling evening, turn down the lights, and let the groups gather around the blazing logs. Everybody can remember a story, if the endeavor is seriously made. The story may be of personal experience, of travel, or of remembered reading. Stories of ghosts, or of thrilling escapes, are frequent when the wind is raving outside, the shutters rattle, and the fireside is brighter by contrast.

If you resolve to invite a party of people to your home, state definitely when you wish them to arrive, by what train or boat, and how long you expect them to stay. Visits are not now left to accident. It is customary to assign to them a limit. During the tarrying of guests under one's roof, the house and the host's time, should, in a way, be at their disposal, and everything should be done to make the visit a great success. If children are asked, special pains must be taken to provide for their gratification, and by some agreeable indoor game give them diversion when they are not occupied outside.

FORGIVE AS YOU WOULD BE FORGIVEN

Forgive as you forgiven would be,
The word came straight from Jesus' lips,
Until the pardoning heart is yours,
Your love will know eclipse.

Forgive as you forgiven would be.
The scornful look, the word unkind;
Let nothing in your spirit lurk,
Unlike the Master's mind.

About Answering Letters

Decidedly the best time to answer a letter is soon after receiving it. One is then aglow with enthusiasm; one has been brought into actual vital communication with her friend, one has something worth while to say. Put the letter aside for a week or a month, and there will be difficulty in reviving the interest, which was alert when the letter was first received.

AUNT PRUDENCE'S CATCH-ALL

—LILY. How can you overcome selfishness? By doing all you can for others and putting your own wishes resolutely aside.

—MOTHER. Some children have an antipathy to wool next the skin. They should not be compelled to wear flannel if it causes irritation.

—DIXON. If you have an orderly wife why not help her by putting your belongings away properly? She will think your mother did not bring you up well.

—JERUSHA. For a week's visit, your [illegible] very well with a single skirt and a nice waist to relieve the commoner one. Take [illegible]

—ROSALIE. Don't be unreasonable. A young woman of twenty—your sister—cannot be ordered about as if she were six.

—AMIE. I [illegible] in which I paste all sorts of things [illegible] are more orderly. I recommend [illegible] proper classification.

CAN WRITE THEM.

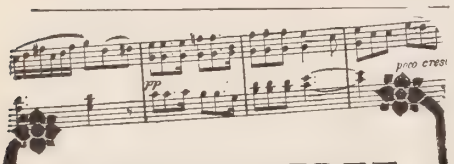
Calkins, the Story Teller.

Mr. Franklin W. Calkins, of Wyoming, Wis., who writes many interesting stories for the *Youth's Companion*, says:—

"Food can make or unmake a writer. For a number of years, living the sedentary life of the writer and student, I suffered all the ills of nervous dyspepsia. I could eat nothing in the morning save a dry crust of toasted bread and a cup of weak coffee. For my dinner at 6 o'clock, I had been in the habit of eating rare beef steak, the only food from which I seemed to get proper nourishment, but no meal was taken without the after pangs of indigestion; I was beginning to get disgusted with life.

"About a year ago a friend suggested Grape-Nuts, telling me of the benefit he had received from the food, and I began with it as directed; I found immediate relief from my indigestion, and in a short time my dyspepsia left me entirely. I have now used Grape-Nuts for a year, and have had no trouble with my stomach, having eaten many enjoyable dinners.

"I find in fact that all you say for Grape-Nuts is true, and it is certainly the food for brain workers, and the truth of your claims is proved in my own case. I have no appetite for meats."



$1.00 Worth of Music FREE.

If there is a piano in your home we will send you without charge **seven splendid musical compositions,** two vocal and five instrumental. Three of these selections are copyrighted and cannot be bought in any music store **for less than $1.00.** With them we will send four portraits of great composers and four large reproductions of famous paintings of musical subjects.

Why We Make This Offer

We make this offer to reliable men and women to enable us to send information regarding our **Library of the World's Best Music,** which is absolutely the best collection of vocal and instrumental music ever published. It contains more music, more illustrations, and more biographies of composers than any other musical library. It is for general home use and enjoyment, as well as for students. Send your name and address, and **ten cents in stamps** to pay for postage and wrapping. When writing, kindly mention this periodical.

The University Society (Dept D)
78 FIFTH AVENUE
NEW YORK

A CHRISTMAS GIFT FOR YOUNG AND OLD

FOR ANY TALKING MACHINE

With Edison Phonograph

The Douglas Mega Horn

and New Moulded Records produce clearer, louder, more natural tones than ever before heard on a Talking Machine. Never ending amusement for long winter evenings.

Send for complete catalogue S of Phonographs, Zon-o-phones, Records and Talking Machine Supplies. Contains many illustrations of things **SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS.**

DOUGLAS & CO.,
10 West 22d St. or 89 Chambers St., New York

Wanted A few more men and women as **AGENTS**
For Mrs. Gen. JOHN A. LOGAN'S Grand New Book
THIRTY YEARS IN WASHINGTON,
or Life and Scenes in the National Capital. Magnificently illustrated, low in price, *no competition*. Any man or woman can easily earn $75 a month. *Outfit free.* We pay freight, give credit, extra terms, exclusive territory. Address
A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

BE A PROOFREADER

Work refined, private, and educative. Women receive same salaries as men, $15 to $35 a week. Proofreaders always in demand. Send for free booklet, "PRACTICAL PROOFREADING;" tells how. **NATIONAL PROOFREADERS' ASSOCIATION,** The Baldwin, No. 74, Indianapolis, Ind.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

CHURCH FURNITURE. Pews, Assembly Chairs, Pulpits, S. S. Seating. Largest Line. Latest Styles. Free Catalogue. Mfd. at **GRAND RAPIDS SCHOOL FURNITURE WORKS,** Salesroom, 22 West 19th Street, New York.

Our Mail-Bag

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I. For answers to the questions which appear below, when accepted, we will allow compensation for the matter used at the rate of **One Dollar** a hundred words. Answers should so far as possible be limited to one hundred words.

II. Answers must be received at this office **three weeks in advance** of the date on which they are intended to appear.

III. The editor reserves the right to condense accepted answers when necessary, and compensation will be based on the matter as printed.

IV. Do not write inquiring if your material has been accepted. If it appears on this page, you will know that it has been accepted.

V. We cannot return any MSS. sent to the Editor of the MAIL-BAG—not even if stamps accompany them.

VI. Write only on one side of the sheet, and never send on the same sheet anything intended for any other department of the paper.

VII. Letters addressed to the MAIL-BAG must contain the names and addresses of the writers, not for publication, but in order that answers may be sent by mail when that mode is preferable.

VIII. Address all communications intended for this department, **Editor The Mail-Bag, The Christian Herald, Bible House, New York.**

Answered in Present Issue

Are there any serious objections to legalized compulsory arbitration as a means of settling labor disputes, and thereby averting strikes and lockouts?

To be Answered in Issue of Dec. 17

Is a clergyman justified in refusing to officiate at a marriage, one of the parties to which has a divorced partner still living?

To be Answered in Issue of Dec. 24

How far would a young man be justified in taking part in the diversions of society, in order to meet influential men and women and so to advance his own social and business standing?

To be Answered in Issue of Dec. 31

Should the intellect be the master or the servant of the emotions?

SPECIAL NOTICE

On and after Jan. 7, 1903, THE MAIL BAG will be devoted weekly to replying to letters received from readers in all parts of the world. This departure is rendered necessary by the increasing volume of correspondence of this character. Elsewhere in the paper, frequent opportunity will be afforded our readers to unite in a Symposium of opinions on a stated question, dealing with some one of the live topics of the day.

Answers to Question of the Week

Are there any serious objections to legalized compulsory arbitration as a means of settling labor disputes, and thereby averting strikes and lockouts?

Full Power to Pass Such a Law

No. The Federal and each State government has full power to pass and enforce legislation conducive to public peace and domestic order. Compulsory arbitration deprives the contesting parties of certain rights, but the same is true of almost every written law, and when such restrictions of personal rights are necessary to promote the best interests of the people at large, there can be no question as to the right of and the power of law-making bodies to pass and enforce the same. To deny this position would be to deny the great principle of majority rule — to deny that in a republic the governmental power comes from the people and not from the sovereign body. G. W. A.

Trades Unions Should Incorporate

The principal, and indeed the only objection that can reasonably be urged against compulsory arbitration, is that it violates the spirit of the Constitution by abridging the liberty of the citizen. This difficulty, however, can be overcome, and at the same time the fullest freedom of action preserved. Every trades union should be incorporated, and should be regularly officered, as other incorporated bodies are officered. All members of the Union should be subject to the laws of the incorporation, and should be familiar with the penalties incurred by the breaking of those laws. Any disagreement between employers and employees, or between union contractors and their employers, should be referred to the union officers for instructions. If the Union can adjust the matter by advisement, well and good; if not, then let the Union direct that the case be taken before the Compulsory Arbitration Board, local, State or national, as is proper under the circumstances. The Union then becomes a principal party to the arbitration, as representing the workers; the employers (or capitalists) are also represented, and both parties (union and employers) must abide by the finding of the arbitration court. If the case goes against the employer, he must submit, or pay the penalty imposed by the court for non-submission; if against the workers, the Union (being an incorporated body and a definite subject of legal action), must yield, or pay the penalty imposed out of union funds, just as though the judgment were against a bank, or a business concern. It is useless to attempt compulsory arbitration unless both sides can be held equally responsible for carrying out the decision of the court. At the present time, the workers do not have the proper standing in such judicial proceedings. It would be impossible to enforce any finding where one of the parties to the case consists of a number—very often a large number—of men who are so situated that if a distasteful decision were rendered, they could ignore it without the slightest danger of suffering any penalty for their act. Were the Union (not the workers individually), the party in question, it would have to respect the decision or abide by the consequences. Another point in favor of the incorporation of the Unions, is that such a step would compel general recognition of Unions in all official proceedings, a result which Mr. Mitchell, in the recent coal arbitration proceedings, appeared to consider a most important and desirable one.

A. MCMANUS.

Only the Unjust Would Object

Arbitration is the only remedy thus far discovered for labor troubles. It is objectionable only to those who lack confidence in the justice of their cause, and are therefore reluctant to accept the decision of an impartial tribunal. The vehemence of these objections will be in exact proportion to this lack of confidence. Apart from such objections legalized compulsory arbitration is objectionable only because in our system of government no place has been provided for it—the founders of our republic not having foreseen the conditions that have now arisen. But, on the general principle expressed in the ancient maxim, "The safety of the State is the supreme law," it would seem entirely proper for the highest court of the nation to declare that Congress has power, "for the safety of the State," to enact a code of arbitration, to create tribunals and to enforce decisions.

J. G. OSBORNE.

Some Difficult Obstacles

There are serious objections to such a law, which are difficult to overcome. A man has the right to conduct his business as he chooses or to discontinue the same, to hire whom he will and to discharge his employees at his own pleasure. These are termed the rights of the employer. In the same way a man has the right to enter the employment of anyone who will hire him and to cease working when he sees fit. He can choose his trade and the place of his employment. These are termed the rights of the employee. These rights of employer and employee are given by the English law, and have been secured by centuries of conflict with unwilling despots. It would be necessary in enforcing a compulsory arbitration law, to compel the parties to abide by the result of the arbitrators. This naturally takes away from both their individual rights. History has shown that curtailing the liberty of an intelligent people has not proved a successful method of advancing the cause of good government.

GEORGE I. TETER.

Objections Not Insuperable

There are serious objections to legalized compulsory arbitration, but they are not insuperable. Compulsory education, compulsory vaccination, and all prohibition of evils have serious objections; but the good of the State and the protection of the citizen demand this legalized compulsion. When strikes and lock-outs rob deserving citizens of their rights, such as food, fuel, and transport, then the enlightened public sentiment will uphold a law to compel arbitration. There is no objection that can live in a "land of freedom." The preponderance of labor as well as of capital is now on the side of arbitration; and, if made compulsory, the majesty of the law will sit upon the undisputed throne of even-handed justice. A. W. LEWIS.

It Would be Unconstitutional

Yes, the principal one being that it is contrary to our constitutional privileges. However much we may feel the need of such legislation, however much we would welcome it as adding stability to our business life, we are still compelled to admit that it would be interfering with personal freedom to a greater extent than contemplated by our constitution. Legalize compulsory arbitration and the personal factor remains—the miner cannot be compelled to mine coal, nor can the operator be compelled to allow the mines to

CONTINUED ON PAGE 1053

Victor Talking-Machine

A Great Improvement Is in the Rigid Arm

Still Nearer to Nature

A new era in talking-machines. The *Victor*, which already was far in advance of every other, now produces more tone and better tone—firmer, louder, clearer, more natural, richer, truer; it brings out many of the finer qualities of tone that were not noticeable before. The *Victor Talking Machine* has become, more than ever, a musical instrument.

It also looks better; is more substantial and easier to manage.

Sousa said of the old *Victor*, "The *Victor Talking Machine* is all right." And it took the Gold Medal at the last great Exposition.

Better than ever now. The rigid arm has done it.

Sold by more than ten thousand stores throughout the United States.

Distributing Agents for the VICTOR TALKING MACHINE

Chicago—Talking Machine Co.
Chicago—Lyon & Healy.
New York—Victor Distributing and Export Co.
New York—C. Bruno & Son.
Syracuse—W. D. Andrews.
Boston—Eastern Talking Machine Co.
Boston—John C. Haynes & Co.
Kansas City—Schmelzer & Sons Arms Co.
Cleveland—Cleveland Talking Machine Co.
Jacksonville—Metropolitan Talking Machine Co.
Philadelphia—Western Electric Co.
Philadelphia—Penn Phonograph Co.
Cincinnati—Rudolph Wurlitzer Co.
Baltimore—H. R. Eisenbrandt Sons.
Buffalo—P. A. Powers.
St. Louis—Victor Talking Machine, Limited.
St. Louis—Simmons Hardware Co.
Dubuque—Harger & Blish.
San Francisco—Sherman, Clay & Co.
St. Paul—Koehler & Hinrichs.
Indianapolis—Carlin & Lennox.
Lincoln—Wittmann Co.
Omaha—A. Hospe, Jr.
Pittsburg—S. Hamilton.
Pittsburg—Theo. F. Bentel Co., Inc.
Detroit—Grinnell Bros.
Schenectady—J. A. Rickard & Co.
Louisville—Victor Co.
New Orleans—National Automatic Fire Alarm Co.

VICTOR TALKING MACHINE COMPANY
PHILADELPHIA

"Standard of Highest Merit"

FISCHER PIANOS.

THE NEW SCALE Fischer yields a wonderfully pure quality of Tone, combined with great power and durability; it stamps the Fischer Piano with an individuality that no other Piano possesses.

62 Years Established

Over 110,000 Sold

BY OUR NEW METHOD of Easy Payments, every home is at once enabled to possess and enjoy a High Grade Piano. Pianos delivered to all parts of the United States. Write for catalogue, terms and all particulars.

J. & C. FISCHER
164 Fifth Ave. New York, N. Y.

PRAYERS For Public Worship, Private Devotion and Personal Ministry.

By Abbie C. Morrow. A New and Priceless Help to Spiritual Life. Invaluable to Christians everywhere. Gives aid to persons of all ages wishing to take part in prayer in public, also Prayer Meetings, Special Occasions, Family Prayers, Prayers in Sickness, in Sunday Schools, etc.; also the Prayers of eminent Christians. **A Complete Guide to Devotion.** Sent postpaid to any address. Fine cloth binding, gold side and back stamps, $1.00; Royal Purple cloth, silver back and side stamps, silver edges, $1.50; Beautifully bound in leather, gilt edges, $2.00.

M. E. Munson, Pub., 77 Bible House, New York

5 Per Cent. First Mortgage Farm Loans. for sale, if seeking a good, safe investment. Write **Farmers Savings Bank, Van Horne, Ia.**

LYMAN ABBOTT, Editor — The Outlook — H. W. MABIE, Associate Editor

NEWSPAPER AND MAGAZINE IN ONE. PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY. PRICE THREE DOLLARS A YEAR

I Read The Outlook

"Because it is the best all-round magazine in the country."
"Because each number is worth an armful of newspapers."
—*Letters from Two Subscribers.*

PORTRAITS FROM LIFE

OF

MARK TWAIN
EDMUND CLARENCE STEDMAN
EDWARD EVERETT HALE
THOMAS BAILEY ALDRICH
W. D. HOWELLS
THOMAS W. HIGGINSON

Drawn in pastel by
ALFRED HOUGHTON CLARK

Each portrait printed on plate paper 9 x 11 inches, suitable for framing and enclosed in a handsome portfolio. **PRICE ONE DOLLAR.**

An Attractive Christmas Present

Pin a One-Dollar Bill

to this blank, with your name and address in full, and mail, at our risk, to the Outlook Company, 295 Fourth Avenue, New York. If your name is not already on our books as a subscriber, you will receive The Outlook for **FOUR MONTHS** (price one dollar) and this Portfolio (price one dollar).

Name _____

Street No. _____

Town _____

State _____

A Gift Worth Giving and A Present Worth Having

The best holiday gifts are the **useful** gifts, and one of the most useful things in the world is a good Dictionary. Every home should have one. This year why not give some one a

WEBSTER'S International Dictionary

The One Great Standard Authority.

Why not make your home such a Christmas Present?

The New Edition has 25,000 new words. 2364 pages. 5000 illustrations. Supplied in various styles of binding.

LET US SEND YOU "A Test in Pronunciation" **FREE**
Affords pleasant and instructive entertainment.

ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLET ALSO FREE

G. & C. MERRIAM COMPANY, Publishers, Springfield, Mass.

"FOUR PEARLS" From the Lord's Treasury, or, Precept, Promise, Prayer and Praise from the Holy Scripture for Each Day of the Year. A book suitable for carrying in the pocket. Every reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD will prize it for their own use and for gifts to others. Only 15 cents each, or $1.50 per dozen.

M. E. Munson, Pub. 77 Bible House, New York

Our Mail-Bag

CONTINUED FROM PRECEDING PAGE

be operated under terms which others have dictated. Before arbitration can be effective, both employer and employee must agree to submit to the result; as was done in the recent Pennsylvania coal strike.

ERNEST SMEDLEY.

Political Corruption the Only Danger

The possibility of bribery and political corruption controlling the members of the court of arbitration are the only serious objections that can arise. This could be provided for, in a measure, by a careful selection of men, whose integrity and honesty of purpose had already been proven, and by the strikers being permitted to select one-half of the members from their own ranks.

ALICE C. BOYNTON.

The Example of New Zealand

No, we cannot possibly see any serious objections to legalized compulsory arbitration. The condition of business in the United States during the past six months has done more to bring forward the question of compulsory arbitration than all the theories that have ever been advanced. Compulsory arbitration laws have been in force in New Zealand for the past six years, and must have been effective, as there has been no strike in all this time. We should not be behind other countries in framing and enforcing laws that are intended to be effectually beneficial to the country at large. Our aim should be the greatest good to the greatest number.

PARKER KNAPP.

Answers have also been received from Sarah A. Fall, Rev. Joseph Hamilton, Henry C. Letting well, Rev. Claude M. Severance, R. F. Clark, Wm. W. Case, A. H., Samuel McGaffey, Miss Ruby L. Burns, Lottie A. Burns, J. Flomerfelt, Rev. C. P. Atkinson, S. F. Elliotte, Mrs. S. T. Griggs, Mrs. Laura Pennel.

Miscellaneous Questions

G. I. U., Bradley, S. D. 1. Was the Bible ever wholly lost, and if so, for how long a time? 2. Has any light ever been shed on the identity of the lost ten tribes of Israel? 3. What was the name and age of the cousin of Queen Victoria who attended the coronation of King Edward VII.?

1. The completed Bible was never lost. You probably refer to the earlier books, which disappeared and were found in the Temple in the time of Josiah (see II. Kings 22: 8). Many scholars believe that the book referred to in the passage was the book of Deuteronomy, not the other books of the Pentateuch and Joshua and Judges. 2. Nothing authoritative. An effort has been made with some ingenuity to identify them with the Anglo-Saxons, but the identification cannot be considered proved though there are many reasons in favor of the theory. 3. George, Duke of Cambridge, whose father was a brother of the Duke of Kent, the father of the Queen. He is in his eighty-fourth year.

Student, Woodstock, Conn. Will you kindly tell me who invented the telescope and who invented the microscope?

The principle of the microscope was known in the days of the ancients, and through all the gradual steps that have led up to the perfection of the modern instrument it is impossible to point to any one man as the inventor. Similarly, the discovery of the telescope has been the subject of fruitful discussion. It is certain the principle was known in the earliest days but no practical telescope, was made until 1608, when one was constructed in Holland. The credit of the original discovery has been claimed on behalf of three persons—Hans Lippershey, Zacharius Jansen and James Metins.

S. E. Q., Salem, Mass. Are there many persons who believe in the Second Advent of Christ and his personal reign on earth?

The number cannot be estimated, because the sect called Second Adventists does not, by any means, include all who hold that belief. All the Plymouth Brethren, for example, hold it, also a large number of Baptists hold it. Probably the number in the other denominations is not so large in proportion to their membership. Those who do not expect the personal reign, however, anticipate a time when Christ will reign over the whole world, as he now does in the hearts of his people, and when everyone will acknowledge him as a supreme King.

A. W., Philadelphia. It is not Boston, but Berlin, which is known as the "City of Intelligence"—an allusion to the high degree of culture possessed by its inhabitants. Boston is sometimes called the "City of Notions."

Mrs. Martha S., Woodcock Pa. While the course adopted by such a dishonest debtor may not be moral, it may, unfortunately, be legal. Better consult a lawyer.

A Christmas Gift for a Man

"*The Story of the Hall of Fame*, with its handsomely printed and beautifully bordered pages, is a Christmas gift beyond compare," writes a friend. "My copy, done up in red tissue paper, tied with green ribbons—a bit of holly stuck in the bow—will be on my husband's table when he opens his eyes Christmas morning. This book fills a long-felt want to folks who don't know just what to give a man. I had given pencils, slippers and ties Christmas after Christmas and was at my wits' ends when this book came with my year's subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD—all for $2."

What Do You Think of This?

HAS it ever occurred to you that the best, most acceptable, and most economical Christmas gifts are those offered by **The Christian Herald?** Say, for instance, that you wish to make **five hearts happy** for a whole year with an investment of **only $3.00.** Can you do it? Certainly; and this is the way it is done:

Your subscribe to **The Christian Herald** (with the **Family Art Gallery Free**) and to any **three** of the following **magazines,** altogether for only **$3.00.** You send **The Christian Herald** to one friend, one magazine to another, another magazine to a third, and still another magazine to a fourth, and our marvelous Family Art Gallery to the fifth. **Five superb gifts for only $3.00.** And these gifts differ from others in that, the whole year round, they remind your friends of your tender thoughtfulness.

The magazines which we offer in this combination of **$3.00** for **The Christian Herald** and **Our Family Art Gallery** and **three magazines,** are as follows:

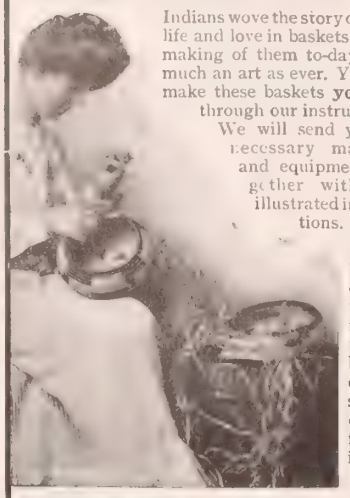
	Regular Price		Regular Price
Harper's Bazar	$1.00 a year	Little Folks	$1.00 a year
Success	1.00 a year	Record of Christian Work	1.00 a year
Frank Leslie's	1.00 a year	Current Anecdotes	1.50 a year
Everybody's Magazine	1.00 a year	Railroad Men	1.00 a year
The Cosmopolitan	1.00 a year	The American Boy	1.00 a year
Current History	1.50 a year	Our Art Gallery goes FREE with every Subscription.	

Or, if you prefer, you may substitute a copy of Dr. Banks' great work entitled **The Hall of Fame,** for any **one** magazine; or Dr. Iglehart's **Speaking Oak and 300 other Tales** of Life, Love and Achievement, for any other magazine.

Thus you have an opportunity of making five hearts happy with an outlay of only $3.00, and a liberal selection of presents to choose from. Can you do better or as well elsewhere? Remember **Harper's** (Ladies') **Bazar** when making your selection.

How to MAKE **Indian Baskets**

THE LATEST SOCIETY FAD



Indians wove the story of their life and love in baskets. The making of them to-day is as much an art as ever. You can make these baskets **yourself** through our instructions. We will send you all necessary material and equipment, together with full illustrated instructions.

The outfit to make the basket consists of the following:

Natural and Colored Raphia, Reeds, Needles and Illustrated Instructions in detail, ALL for $1.00

Indian baskets retail regularly in stores from **$5.00** to **$50.00** each, according to size, design, and workmanship. Many women find it a lucrative employment; others a delightful and most satisfactory pastime. If so desired, we will send you commenced basket for 25 cents additional.

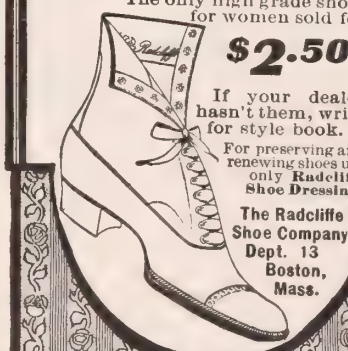
We are headquarters for materials of all kinds. Price list sent on receipt of 2c. stamp.

APACHE SCHOOL OF INDIAN BASKET WEAVING
Room 200—325 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.

Don't Pay Too Much— Get **Radcliffe Shoes for Women**

The only high grade shoes for women sold for

$2.50

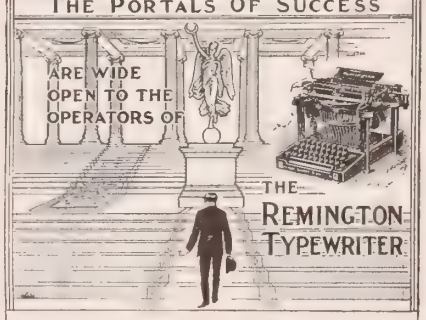


If your dealer hasn't them, write for style book.

For preserving and renewing shoes use only **Radcliffe Shoe Dressing.**

The Radcliffe Shoe Company Dept. 13 Boston, Mass.

THE PORTALS OF SUCCESS



Remington Typewriters

are in widest use, therefore Remington Operators are in greatest demand

Wyckoff, Seamans & Benedict
(Remington Typewriter Company)
327 Broadway, New York

INDIVIDUAL CUP COMMUNION SERVICE Should be used by every church. Complete outfit sent for trial upon request. THOMAS COMMUNION SERVICE CO., Box 50, Lima, O.

NON-RESIDENT COURSES, leading to Diploma and Degrees. For free catalogue, write C. J. BURTON, President Iowa Christian College, Oskaloosa, Iowa.

SENT ON APPROVAL
to Responsible People

Laughlin Fountain Pen

Is the peer of all pens and has no equal anywhere

Finest Grade 14k Gold Pen

YOUR CHOICE OF THESE TWO POPULAR STYLES FOR ONLY **$1.00** Postpaid to any Address.

By Registered Mail 8c Extra

SUPERIOR TO OTHER MAKES AT $3.00

OUR EXTRAORDINARY OFFER

You may try the pen for a week. **If you like it, remit; if not, return it.** Ever read or hear of anything fairer?

The Laughlin Fountain Pen Holder is made of finest quality hard rubber, is fitted with highest grade, large size, 14k gold pen, of any desired flexibility, and has the only perfect feeding device known. Either style, richly gold mounted, for presentation purposes, $1.00 extra.

Why not order a dozen of these pens for **Christmas Presents** for your friends? Surely you will not be able to secure anything at **three times the price** that will give such continuous pleasure and service. Everybody appreciates a good Fountain Pen. Safety pocket pen holder sent free of charge with each pen.

Illustration on left is full size of ladies' style; on right, gentlemen's style.

Lay this Magazine down, and write NOW. Address

LAUGHLIN MFG. CO.
100 Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

Correspondence Courses in
ENGINEERING

Machinery Hall, Armour Inst.

Electrical, Mechanical, Locomotive, Stationary, Marine and Sanitary Engineering; Navigation, Architecture, Mechanical and Perspective Drawing, Sheet Metal Work, Textile Manufacturing.

Also 40 Short Special Engineering Courses.

Instruction under Members of Faculty of Armour Institute of Technology

Students are under the instruction of the very men who preside over the Laboratories and teach the classes of the Armour Institute of Technology. All work, therefore, will receive full credit toward resident work at Armour Institute, should the student at any time continue his studies there.

FOR EXAMPLE: Parts 1-6 of the work on Mechanical Drawing mastered under these auspices will be accepted as entrance preparation on that subject to the College of Engineering.

As a help in their studies, students in full Engineering courses are furnished a Technical Reference Library (ten volumes) in addition to regular instruction papers.

Catalogue sent upon request.

American School of Correspondence
. . at . .
Armour Institute of Technology
CHICAGO, ILL.

Mention Christian Herald.

100 New House Plans.

This is a new book issued under the direction of GEORGE PALLISER'S MODERN BUILDINGS, and contains one hundred new plans (1901), all up-to-date, and giving full details of building all kinds of houses costing from $500 to $12,000. Every one thinking of building should order this book.

Paper cover . . . $1.00.
Cloth bound . . . 2.00.

400 RECITATIONS AND READINGS.

We will send to any address on receipt of **35 cents**, a handsome book, bound in paper cover, and containing 400 of the best recitations ever issued.

The above books are for sale by all dealers or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price. Address,

J. S. Ogilvie Publishing Company, 55 Rose St., New York.

SHORTHAND. Students of the Christian Herald should get the "Shorthand Instructor," upon which the lessons are based. 276 pp., $1.50. ISAAC PITMAN & SONS, 33 Union Sq., New York. "Reasons Why" free.

Christmas at the Bowery Mission

ONCE again the Christmas-tide draws near, and the customary preparations for the festival are being made on a generous scale at the Bowery Mission, in New York.

As early as three o'clock on Christmas morning the Mission doors will be thrown wide open, and steaming hot coffee, with large, appetizing Bath buns, will be served to the crowds of homeless men and boys, whose destitute circumstances frequently compel them to walk the streets to keep them from being frozen. These unfortunates number far into the thousands, but sin and vice will have their harvest as long as poor, weak humanity yields itself to their treacherous allurements. Many of these men and boys would gladly return to homes where fathers and mothers, well-nigh broken-hearted, are ready to welcome them, but they either lack the means, or fear that they may be humiliated and repulsed by those whom they have so grievously offended. The liberty for which they hungered seemed so sweet when they started away; but they have had a hard time of it, and would be indeed thankful could they only once again be at home with their loved ones! Now they are wanderers on the streets, with no one to care for them, while at home, from sorrowing mothers' lips, can be heard the constant, sad refrain—"Where is my wandering boy to-night?"

. . .

Reader, if you have a boy adrift in the world, for his sake, do something to help the Bowery Mission to bring cheer and warmth on Christmas Day to the countless multitudes that will crowd its doors, eager to be among those who shall enter while yet there are food and drink for the famishing. Help somebody's boy! Perhaps, somewhere else, your own wandering lad may be wanting help, and the help that comes in such a time of need is precious beyond words.

. . .

But we will return to the Mission Christmas programme. While breakfast is going on upstairs, down in the basement the busy workers of the Bowery Mission will fill the baskets of mothers and children, to whom, but for the generosity of the good Christian people of this land, Christmas would only bring into stronger relief the misery which is theirs. This year it is hoped that there will be enough to fill a thousand baskets, and thus bring happiness and hope to a thousand families.

On the afternoon of Christmas Day, another great event, which is every year eagerly looked forward to by the poor East Side tenement children, will take place. Mrs. Bird's Christmas tree will gladden a thousand little hearts and make them feel that Santa Claus is no respecter of persons, but loves the children of the poor as well as those of the wealthy. What a sight it is to see a thousand of these little tots, all too thinly clad, with pinched faces and large, wistful eyes, on the very tiptoe of expectancy, watching every movement, while waiting to hear from Mother Bird's lips the welcome sound of their own name, that calls them forward to receive, perhaps, the only gift they will have on that glad day, which to others is one unbroken succession of delightful surprises. May God help the children of the poor at this Christmas time!

A fitting conclusion for the day is the turkey dinner in the evening. At this gathering Superintendent Hallimond and Mrs. Sarah J. Bird, the "Mother of the Bowery Boys," preside, while Professor Victor H. Benke, one of the Mission converts, enlivens the event with the grandest music the magnificent organ is capable of yielding. Five hundred hungry men join in singing hymns, while in the kitchen adjoining the Mission extensive preparations are going on to provide a feast that shall remind them of the happy and innocent days when they sat around the table at their father's home, where there was "enough and to spare." Just as Mrs. Bird gets through telling the men how good God is to provide so plentifully for their wants, at a signal from the Mission Superintendent the men arise and sing, "Praise God, from whom all blessings flow." Then come the white-aproned waiters marching in, laden with trays that are burdened with a tempting display of carved turkey, big slices of bread, apples and fragrant coffee. This being served, Superintendent Hallimond, in a little after-dinner talk, points the throng of happy and grateful men to One who can save "from the uttermost to the uttermost."

This Christmas bounty at the Bowery Mission, is a work, dear friends, for which we ask your help. Give what you can. God will surely repay it a thousandfold. All contributions should be sent to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, where they will be promptly acknowledged.

Our Family Art Gallery

is now ready for delivery, and the completed work excels even our most sanguine expectations. Last year we stated that our Art Portfolio was unquestionably the choicest, richest, most artistic, most attractive premium ever offered by this or any other paper. This year we set ourselves the task of surpassing our own best efforts. We were determined that the success of 1901 should be followed by the greater triumph of 1902. We have triumphed. But notwithstanding the surpassing beauty and the intrinsic value of our Family Art Gallery, it goes **free, as far as the supply will permit,** to every subscriber in the exact order in which the subscriptions are received. We deal impartially with all, on the principle, "First come, first served."

Ten Great Masterpieces

reproduced in their original oil color effects! The world's most famous paintings in all the great art galleries of America and Europe, and many noted private collections, were carefully considered by art experts before these ten masterpieces were finally selected. Just think! Ten beautiful, separate pictures, in all the glory of their original colors, unmounted, without margin, **measuring in all 1,000 square inches,** offered **free** with every yearly subscription to the brightest, best family paper in the world. The subscription price is only $1.50. The Art Gallery includes reproductions of Shenck's "Lost Sheep," Rosa Bonheur's "Horse Fair," and Schreyer's "Arab Warriors," the originals of which are valued by the Metropolitan Museum of Art at $86,000. We are proud to be the first to make such an unheard of offer. We know what we are saying (and you will agree with us when you receive the paintings) when we insist that equal value was never given for the money.

Send in your subscription promptly, now, to-day, whether it be a renewal or a new subscription, and make sure of the Family Art Gallery. It is **better to be a month ahead** of time **than a day too late.** You will always regret if you miss this opportunity.

The Art Gallery goes free with every subscription, whether with or without premiums, or in connection with a magazine combination; all get it as far as the supply will admit.

Subscribe To-day and Get this Gallery of Art free

We have no agents or branch stores.

Reduced Prices on Suits and Cloaks

YOU are now in the middle of your buying time, but the cloth manufacturer's selling time is over. That's why he will make his best materials for us now at far less than regular prices—and that's why we can make you **Suits and Cloaks of bran-new materials at one-third less than regular prices.** Nearly all of our styles share in this Sale

These reductions and others:

Suits, of materials suitable for Winter and early Spring wear; **former price $10, reduced to $6.67.**

$12 Suits reduced to $8.

$15 Suits reduced to $10.

Skirts, with just the proper style; **former price $5, reduced to $3.34.**

$7.50 Skirts reduced to $5.

Stylish Costumes of Black Velvet Cords and Corduroy; former price $17, reduced to $11.34.

$19 Suits reduced to $12.67.

Jackets, former price $10, reduced to $6.67.

$15 Monte Carlo Coats reduced to $10.

Rainy-Day and Walking Skirts; former price $6, reduced to $4.

$7.50 Skirts reduced to $5.

Reduced Prices on Rainy-Day Suits, Traveling Suits, Etc.

This is a money back business. Any garment that fails to fit or give perfect satisfaction may be sent back promptly and we will refund your money.

Catalogue, Samples and Reduced Price-List sent *free* upon request; but write quickly, for this Sale will last a few weeks only, and the choicest goods will be sold first.

THE NATIONAL CLOAK CO.,
119 and 121 West 23d Street, New York

Fleisher's Yarns are even and elastic. A garment knitted or crocheted of them will always hold its shape.

Their new Knitting and Crocheting Manual will be sent by the manufacturers, S. B. & B. W. Fleischer, Inc., Phila., Pa., on receipt of 5 tickets taken from their yarns, and 2 cents for postage.

Before You Buy

let us show you how to distinguish Genuine Oak Soles from imitations. Our Fall catalogue explains—and lists 63 latest Fall styles of Men's and Women's shoes. *FREE ON REQUEST*

THE REGAL SHOE
728 Summer St BOSTON

ENTERTAINMENTS

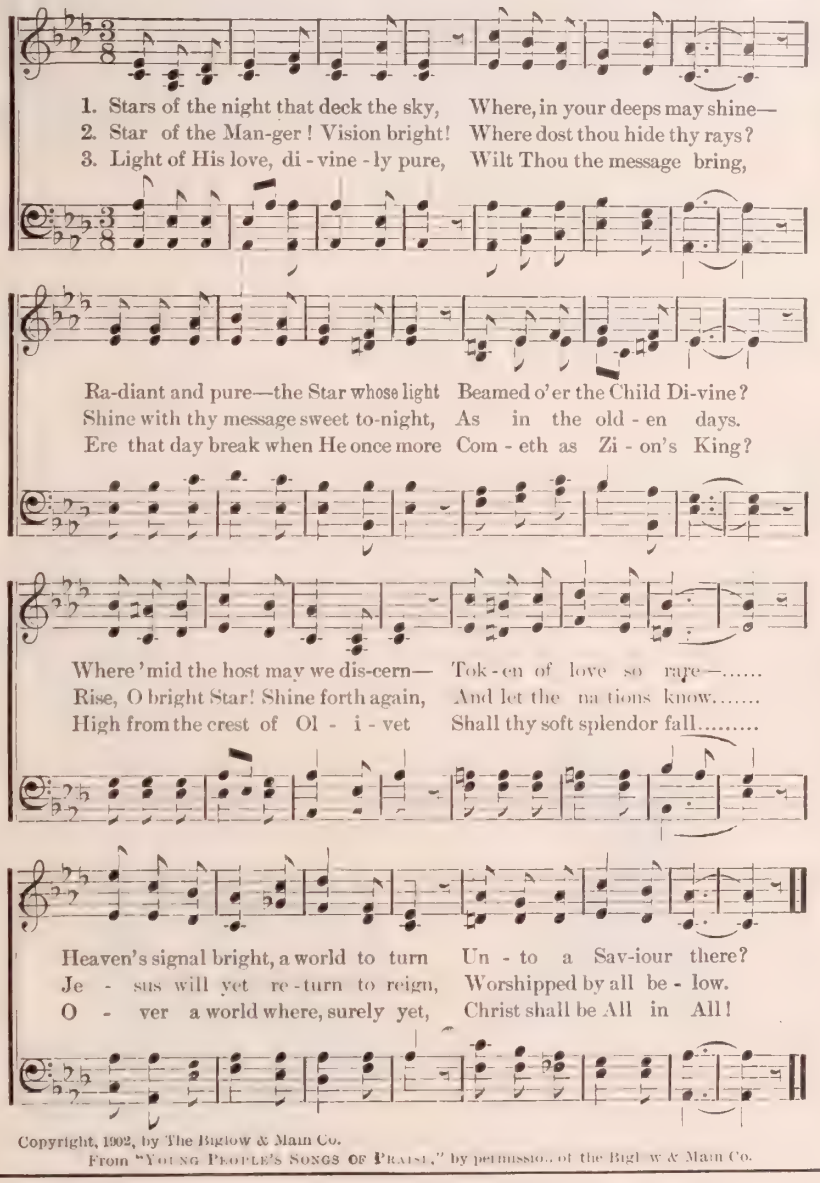
For CHURCHES and SUNDAY SCHOOLS
Finest **Magic Lanterns, Stereopticons** and views; all prices. Full particulars in 260 page illus. book; *free.*
McALLISTER, Mfg. Optician, 46 Nassau St., N. Y.

Our Service of Song Edited by Tra D. Sankey

A Christmas-tide Hymn

"When they saw the star, they rejoiced." Matt. 2: 10

G. H. S G. H. SANDISON



Copyright, 1902, by The Biglow & Main Co.
From "YOUNG PEOPLE'S SONGS OF PRAISE," by permission of the Biglow & Main Co.

"Plum-Blossom" Maids of Japan

OSAKA is the second largest city in the land of the Rising Sun; it is not only a great commercial but a great educational centre. Ninety-five per cent. of the children of Osaka attend school.

It is called the Plum Blossom Girls' School. In grade it would rank with an American High School, Chinese classics and English being the most prominent.

The young Japanese woman who is the principal of the school is a Mount Holyoke graduate. The majority of the older girls are Christians. The Bible is taught regularly. There are two societies in the school—a literary club and a C. E. club.

A GROUP OF YOUNG JAPANESE GIRLS OF OSAKA

Six schools are under the care of the missionaries and all in a flourishing condition, but they are not able to meet all the demands made upon them. The school where I am was started twenty-three years ago by some Christians.

LUCY ELLA CASE.

OUR COMPLETE COURSE IN.... SHORTHAND

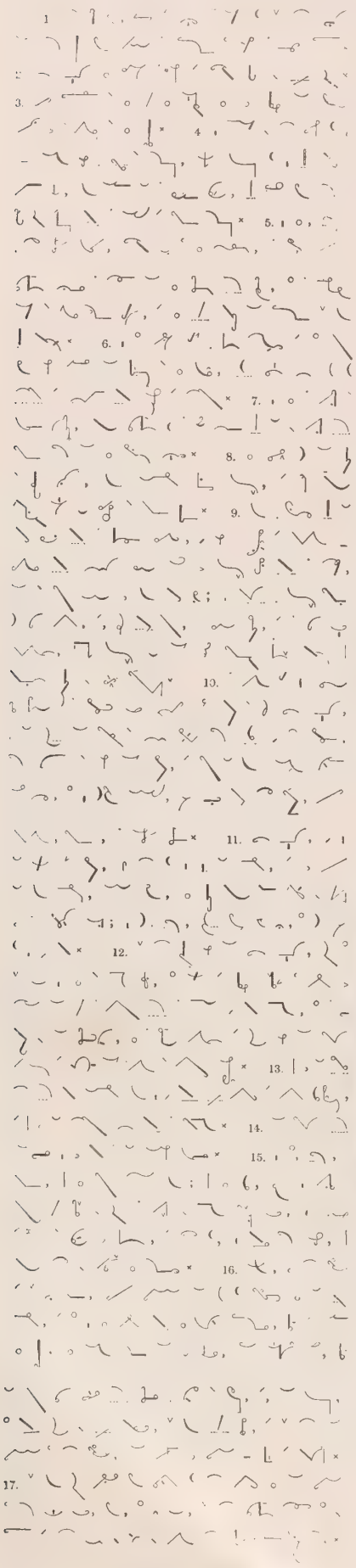
Isaac Pitman's 20th Century Revision

By Special Arrangement with Isaac Pitman & Sons, 33 Union Square, N. Y.

LESSON XXV

Exercise 68

The following Exercise contains all the Contractions



with *uniformity influence irregular* lives so greatly as those *interested* could wish. 3. *Reform* in this *respect*, and-the *reformation* (of the) evil, is-the *natural*, we may say the *characteristic* and *especial* desire of every sincere *reformer*. 4. We need not think it *impossible* in the *domestic* sphere, however *uninfluential*, to exercise a *peculiar influence* for good. 5. This may be found to have *influenced* the *character* of some *mistaken* one, and led him to see the *mistake* (of the) life he was leading, and to decide to do *nothing* for-the future to which *objection* could be taken that it was *inconsistent* with what is *expected:* such conduct would not be *unexpected*, nor show *inconsistency*. 6. We *acknowledge* the truth (of the) proverb in *respect* to-the *Government*, and whether-the *established* constitution is that of a *republic* with a president at-the head and *republican* institutions, or a *kingdom* with *parliamentary* rule, the importance of political *knowledge* to-the elector is readily *understood*, and all parties are *unanimous* in their efforts (if not entirely *disinterested*) to *establish* it. 7. The leaders (of the) party forming the *Government* are *naturally* desirous that *information* (of the) actions they *perform*, which may contribute to its firmer *establishment*, should be *published*, but-the *publication* of particulars of their policy in-the official organs may be thought *uninteresting*, though not *improbable*. 8. It may have, indeed, a different reception from that anticipated, or *rather*, than seemed *probable*. 9. Though this may, not *improbably*, give the reverse of *satisfaction*, and be considered *unsatisfactory* by *Parliament*, still one *object* of *representative* institutions is that those elected to rule should give to those they *represent* the most authentic *information* on *public* events, and this is not *impracticable*. 10. If not done *immediately*, there must be good reasons for *neglecting* the *immediate* and *regular publication* of *interesting* news.

☞ The student having advanced to this stage, is now advised to read some book printed in the Corresponding Style of shorthand, and we recommend for this purpose either of the following: *Phonographic Reader* or *Select Readings No. 1*, both containing forty-eight pages of engraved shorthand notes. Either of these works will be sent post-paid on receipt of 20 cents, or the two for 40 cents. Orders should be sent direct to Isaac Pitman & Sons, 33 Union Square, New York. Lesson No. XXVI. will appear in the issue of Dec. 24.

Exercise 69

The following Exercise contains all the Contractions.

1. "*Knowledge* is power" is not a proverb we are in *danger* of forgetting, *especially* when it is *represented* how *remarkably* wide is its application to *everything* we do. 2. *Knowledge* which is *essential* to our highest welfare should *never* be *neglected; nevertheless* it is *essentially* true that-the *instruction* of *reverend* teachers, and-the *doctrine* they *publish*, do not

A Builder of Negro Churches

ST. PAUL'S Colored Mission, inaugurated in 1893 by four devout negroes from the South, who knew how much such a work was needed by members of their race living in the Tenderloin, has survived nine years' of sharp struggle for existence. Driven from place to place, finding shelter in this or that dance-hall, almost exhausted again and again for lack of funds, it has stood the stress of hard fortune and opposition, and now promises to be established on a firm foundation. Sabbath services, week-day meetings and Sunday School are held regularly in the Odd Fellows' Temple, West Twenty-ninth street, which was once a church edifice, and which is, therefore, a more fitting shelter than the mission has heretofore known. But the rent is very heavy, and is met with difficulty. The membership consists mainly of respectable working people, who, after serving their employers all day, assemble at their place of worship and spend their remaining strength in united effort to advance the Master's cause. Many negroes, going to their moral and spiritual ruin in the Tenderloin, are drawn into paths of righteousness by efforts put forth here. Much want and wretchedness is relieved by these faithful, but poor, followers of the Lord; and neglected children of their race are cared for. The pastor, Rev. Percy J. Wallace, is a remarkable man; he was called to this charge by people here who had known him in Virginia as a builder-up of churches. Several churches in that State owe their existence to his devotion, enterprise, and industry; in the erection of one sacred edifice he saved $400 to his people by his labor, drawing up all the plans and specifications and looking personally after all details of construction. He served as pastor of two churches, which he built up, while taking his course at the Virginia Union University (a Baptist institution for colored people), from which he graduated in 1901, taking a degree. St. Paul's Mission depends upon voluntary contributions for its existence; the membership is very poor. Any letters addressed to Rev. Percy J. Wallace, 242 West Sixty-third street, will receive prompt attention.

REV. PERCY J. WALLACE

A MONEY-MAKING FEATURE FOR CHURCH

Entertainments. Anybody can play them at sight without learning. Capable of most fascinating music.

Church Choir Sonophone Band

WHAT USERS OF SONOPHONE CORNETS SAY

MR. C. W. DIEHL, Precentor of Harlem Presbyterian Church, 125th St. and 5th Ave., New York City, says: I have used the "Sonophone Cornet," am much pleased with them. It is quite surprising to find these instruments of such variety of good work. They are certainly invaluable for Church entertainment.

MRS. J. VON ROSS, Organist and Choir Leader of M. E. Church, 80 East 116th St., New York City, says: I have used the "Sonophone Cornet" with grand success. It was a big surprise and unlooked for at the concert.

MR. ED. S. LYNCH, Sunday School Superintendent of Episcopal Church of Canton St., says: For a money-making feature for Church purposes, the "Sonophone Cornet" is the best I ever tried, and I predict a big future for it amongst Churches without a paid choir.

☞ *The cost of space is expensive in this paper, or we would quote you many more such letters from persons associated with Church work.*

YOU CAN PLAY IT—IF YOU CAN TALK

No training or tedious practice. It is mastered in a few moments by any man, woman, or child, nothing like it ever before produced. The Sonophone principle converts the voice into a musical instrument of brilliant quality and fine tone, (phone) part acts as a sounding board, and allows the player to produce effects from the softest to the loudest tones. It calls forth hidden beauties from the world of sounds, and opens a new realm in the musical world.

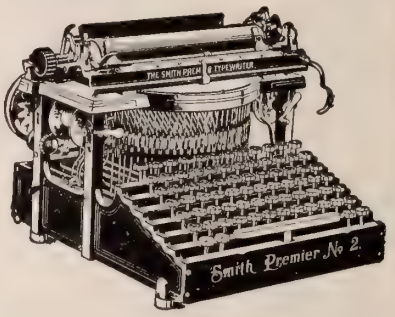
A GRAND PIPE ORGAN EFFECT CAN BE OBTAINED with a "Church Choir Sonophone" Quartette. Every Church in the United States, without a paid choir, should organize Church Choir Band as a means of earning money for Church purposes, and render "Sonophone Concerts" as they invariably draw full houses. To you, personally, the cornet affords unlimited pleasure in your home, as you can play it with telling effect without the aid of other instruments. It is an excellent accompaniment, as it blends beautifully with the piano, organ, or any string instrument.

69c. SPECIAL 30 DAY OFFER. To introduce the Musical Marvel, and to give you a chance to test our instrument, and prove all our claims we will send the **SONOPHONE CORNET,** metal, brass finished, highly polished, 12 inches long, 6 inch bell, with instructions how to play, by mail postpaid for **69c.** We make this extraordinary offer believing that all interested will organize concerts. This is a grand offer and you should not miss it. We warrant each instrument just as represented or money refunded. Send money by registered letter, post office money order, a bank draft payable to our order.

L. NATIONAL CRAKOW & CO., 338 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY

American Success Series

"Improvement the order of the age"
Undoubted Quality, Superior Design,
Perfect Execution Maintain
the Great
Success,
The Smith Premier Typewriter



Mr. E. D. EASTON
Reported the trial of Garfield's assassin, Guiteau, and other famous cases, is now the President of the Columbia Phonograph Co.

American Success Series in Book Form.—At the end of this year, the Smith Premier Typewriter Company will publish a handsome booklet containing pictures and brief biographies of twelve successful Americans who have profited by their use of stenography or typewriting. These books will be mailed free only to persons who send us their names and addresses, with request for same.

The Smith Premier Typewriter Co., Syracuse N. Y., U. S. A.

Mary Mannering says:

"I think the little story delightful! It is quite a new way of holding a conversation, and very interesting."

Given Away

Accept with our compliments "A Harmony in Two Flats." A short love story; bright, breezy, witty. By Julian L. Street. Beautifully illustrated in colors by Charles Williams.

The accompanying illustration is a much reduced reproduction of the colored cover. A real work of art.

The book is free to you and a postal card will bring it.

REGINA MUSIC BOX COMPANY, 18 East Twenty-second Street, NEW YORK 249 Wabash Avenue, CHICAGO.

QUAINT PSALMS *for* QUEER FOLK

BY REV. C. H. YATMAN

PSALM XXXIII
The Word-of-God Psalm

4. For the word of the Lord is right; and all his works are done in truth.

"BY HIM WERE THE HEAVENS MADE"

4. He loveth righteousness and judgment:

6. By the word of the Lord were the heavens made; and all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.

Man works and it is done, but God speaks and it is accomplished. The heavens and all twinkling stars were made by the breath of his mouth. No wonder his counsel standeth forever. This Psalm is for the queer folk who put the word and wisdom of men above that of the Almighty; who exalt reason and human thought above the inspired gift to the world—the Bible.

PSALM XXXIV
The Kept-People's Psalm

6. This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

"THE ANGEL ENCAMPETH"

7. The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

19. Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

None but preserved and kept saints can appreciate the full power of this song. It is Jude, verse 24, and Psalm 91, crowded in the life of a penitent sinner and given out in psalm shape. Deut. 28:7 with Rom. 8:28, are a part of this Psalm, though widely separated from it. One hundred years hence it will have a fuller meaning.

PSALM XXXV
The Psalm for the Persecuted

1. Plead my cause, O Lord, with them that strive with me: fight against them that fight against me.

"STOP THE WAY"

2. Take hold of shield and buckler, and stand up for mine help.

3. Draw out also the spear, and stop the way against them that persecute me: say unto my soul, I am thy salvation.

Here is a Psalm where the hags of night and dogs of hell get after God's children. Persecution has not been confined to martyrs. It is easier to die in the fire than to live in it. The burning power of falsehood and lies is greater than faggots about a stake. The twentieth century opens with Psalm 35 true to many. Soon will come the open door of the King's Palace for such, and persecution will close forever.

PSALM XXXVI
The Light-and-Shadow Psalm

4. He deviseth mischief upon his bed; he setteth himself in a way that is not good; he abhoreth not evil.

"HE DEVISETH MISCHIEF"

Queer Psalm this. Mischief-makers on beds, and sinners getting double light. The day of a Christian has no night, and the night of a sinner no day. One lives in continued sunshine, the other in continued shadow. So it will be in Eternity—deeper darkness for the damned, but brighter light for the saved. Psalm 36 is for both the blessed and the bad.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR — TEN CENTS A COPY

Everybody's Magazine

SPECIMEN COPY WILL BE SENT FREE ON REQUEST

will be more fully than ever in 1903 the distinctively bright, virile and wholesome periodical of America. It will be always vitally interesting. It will take hold on human experience with a firm grip. It will show that a magazine may be thrilling without being sensational. *Everybody's* presents strenuous and clean life in every phase, through fact and fiction.

A mere hint of part of the year's programme is given below:

TRUE STORIES OF IMPORTANT EVENTS. There is always an "inside" to a notable occurrence; and it is almost invariably a story of intense human interest.

The True Story of the Organization of the Steel Trust
The True Story of how Theodore Roosevelt became President
The True Story of the First Railroad Merger
And similar articles to be announced later

SIGNIFICANT AUTOBIOGRAPHIES

The Autobiography of an Insurance Agent, who must know human nature intimately.
The Autobiography of a Bank Cashier, who uses keen insight into the ways of borrowers.
The Autobiography of a Naval Officer, who regards civil life as a lower order of existence.
The Autobiography of a Member of Congress, who reveals many things that are seldom told.

THE BLOWING OF AN OIL BUBBLE. By S. MacReynolds, exposing the methods of promotion "sharks," who victimize the public with stock in visionary oil wells.

STORIES OF STRENUOUS LIVES. The true stories of men whose personal feats outdo the exploits of heroes of romance.

THE BOHEMIAN MUSICIAN. By Jan Kubelik. The brilliant young violin virtuoso tells the story of his own career.

WORK WITH THE HANDS. Booker T. Washington, of Tuskegee Institute. This is the most important message of the author to his generation.

STORIES OF WESTERN RIVER LIFE. Mr. G. W. Ogden's stories of life and adventure on the great river steamers which half a century ago plied the Mississippi, the Missouri, and the Ohio make a picture of an intensely interesting phase of our national development.

NATURE STUDIES. By Professor J. M. Coulter, of the University of Chicago, A. R. Dugmore, H. C. Merwin, and others. Being intimate observations of nature from the scientific, pictorial and nature-loving point of view.

NEW YORK THE MOST INTERESTING PLACE IN THE WORLD. A series of illustrated articles explaining the great forces at work which destine New York to be the coming capital of the world.

DRAMATIC EVENTS IN AMERICAN HISTORY. Many of the hill-top events of the greatest emotional and historic interest, vividly told by some of the best writers of the day and profusely illustrated.

The Webster-Hayne Debate
Critical Days in Great Careers
The Fall of Richmond

WOMEN'S SPORTS. By Miss Anna Whelan Betts.

FICTION. Everybody's Magazine has secured for the coming year stories by some of the brightest, most original writers of the present day, prominent among whom are the following: Mary E. Wilkins, Holman F. Day, Justus Miles Forman, William Bulfin, Sydney Porter, W. R. Lighton, and many other old favorites, as well as many new writers who are rapidly forging to the front in the field of literature. Among the stories that will appear during the year are: "The Way of the Wind," by the author of "A Modern Antæus"; "Vashti," by G. M. Baxter; "An Unconvicted Convict," by E. C. McCants; "The Rapier of Ferrara," by Atherton Brownell; "The Place of Dragons," by Elia W. Peatie; "The Captian," by Maximilian Foster; "The Wheel of the Potter," by Herman Whitaker; and "The Needle of the Damned," by Justus Miles Forman.

JOHN WANAMAKER, Publisher, NEW YORK

As Time is the stuff Life's made of, take it from an

Elgin Watch

the timekeeper of a lifetime—the world's standard pocket timepiece. Sold everywhere; fully guaranteed. Booklet free.

ELGIN NATIONAL WATCH CO.,
Elgin, Illinois.

KALAMAZOO STOVES AND RANGES DIRECT FROM FACTORY TO THE USER AT FACTORY PRICES

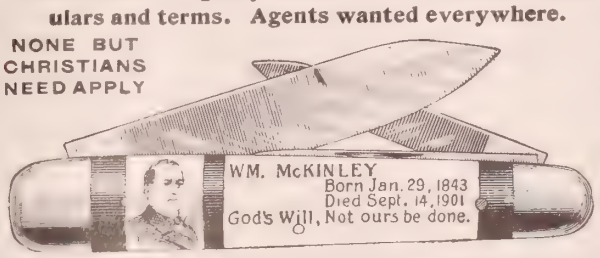
360 DAYS APPROVAL TEST

Send for Free Catalogue No. 103.

KALAMAZOO STOVE CO.
Manufacturers,
KALAMAZOO, MICHIGAN.

If interested in agency work write quick for particulars and terms. Agents wanted everywhere.

NONE BUT CHRISTIANS NEED APPLY



A GOLDEN RULE KNIFE has a picture of your mother, wife, baby, sweetheart, friend, any lodge emblem, or verse of scripture beneath handle, and your name and address on the other side. It is a welcome reminder of your loved ones, and if lost will surely be returned, as it has your name and address on it, which cannot be removed.

The blades are hand forged razor steel, and every knife is warranted. The handle is an indestructible, transparent composition more beautiful than pearl. Send for one inclosing picture, name of emblem or verse you desire on handle and if you are not fully satisfied send it back and we will refund your money. Send 2 cent stamp for catalogue explaining many advantages of the Golden Rule Knife.

McKinley Knife No. 16 2 Blades $1.10, No. 382 3 Blades $1.40.

C. S. TATE, Manager.
Golden Rule Cutlery Works, 815 West Division Street, Chicago, Illinois.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD — CENTRAL MISSISSIPPI VALLEY ROUTE

New Line. Fine Service.

Minneapolis and St. Paul

BEGINNING NOVEMBER 2.

Fast "Limited" night train, with stateroom and open-section sleeping car, buffet-library car, and free reclining chair car through without change. Dining car service.

A. H. HANSON, G. P. A., CHICAGO.

WE WANT WOMEN WORKERS TO BE INDEPENDENT by selling ... in your locality our ... Baking Extracts, Teas, Spices, ... Soaps, and our Famous Dressings. ... Handsome Sample Case Free. Write ... details and exclusive agency. The Crane Baker Co., Dept. D, Cleveland, O.

A SOLDIER'S FOE

Knocked Down by Unsuspected Enemy.

Coffee so affects the brain and nerves that proper nutrition is interfered with and the final ending is frequently nervous prostration.

"During the Spanish-American war, I went with my troop to Chickamauga," says Lieut. J. G. Talbott of Springfield, Ills. "If there is any one place on earth where one drinks more coffee than another it is in the army. It is a soldier's 'back bone,' and I can assure you that I drank my share. After several months of hard drilling my health gave out, the chief cause being coffee, bad food, overexertion and heat.

On the advice of the surgeon, I tendered my resignation and with my heart full of regret and my nervous system shattered, I returned home. Almost the first thing the doctor whom I consulted advised me was to quit coffee. That was the first intimation I had that coffee had anything to do with my condition. The next thing was 'what shall I drink?'

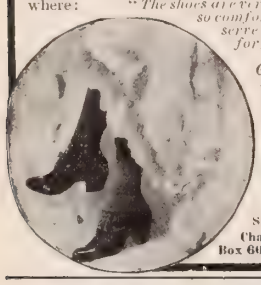
My wife's mother used your Postum Food Coffee and knew how to make it right, so I tried it and grew very fond of it. My nervous trouble soon left; my old time health came back, and that Fall I gained so in flesh that the boys on returning after 'muster out,' hardly knew me. Quitting coffee and using Postum did wonders for me."

A "Fitting" Christmas Present

Nothing could be more pleasing to any lady than a pair of perfect fitting Eclectic Shoes. Each pair is especially made to exact measurements.

Eclectic Shoes
For Women
Price $3.50 (Oxfords $3.00)
Delivered.

They have the highest praise of women everywhere: "*The shoes are very satisfactory and so comfortable. Please preserve the measurements for future orders.*" *E. M. R., Garretford, Pa.*



Send for Eclectic Booklet; shows all styles and tells how to send measurements.

FREE.—A pair of Eclectic Stockings, made of fast black Egyptian yarn, with every pair of Eclectic Shoes. **The Chambersburg Shoe Co. Box 603, Chambersburg, Pa.**

SAVE ½ YOUR FUEL

THE **ROCHESTER RADIATOR** will do it. Cost $2.00 and up.

Money refunded if not satisfactory. Write for booklet on economy in heating homes

ROCHESTER RADIATOR CO
15 Furnace St., Rochester, N.Y.

AN EGG MAKER

Nothing equals green cut bone for hens. Any one can cut it with

Mann's Latest Model Bone Cutter.

Open hopper. Automatic feed. **10 Days' Free Trial.** No pay until you're satisfied. If you don't like it, return at our expense. Isn't this better for you than to pay for a machine you never tried? Cat'g free.

F. W. MANN CO., Box 29, Milford, Mass.

LAWN FENCE

Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. **Special Prices to Cemeteries and Churches.** Address

COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box D. Winchester, Ind.

INCUBATORS

From $6 up. Best [illegible] priced hatchers on the market. **Brooders, $4 up.** Non[illegible]ter at any price. Fully warranted. [illegible]log free.

L. A. BANTA, LIGONIER, IND

ELECTRIC HANDY WAGONS,

fitted with steel wheels, low down, straight or staggered spokes; give convenience, strength, light draft. No cutting of roads or fields. Wheels fit any wagon. Write for free catalogue.

Electric Wheel Co., Box 136, Quincy, Ills.

STARK TREES best by Test—78 Years

LARGEST Nursery. FRUIT BOOK free. We WANT MORE SALESMEN PAY CASH Weekly

STARK BROS, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.; Etc

GEMS FROM NEW BOOKS

World-wide Evangelization*

A REPORT of this year's deeply interesting Convention of the Student Volunteer Movement, was published in this journal soon after the sessions concluded, but it was not possible in the space that could be spared, to give more than a brief mention of addresses full of important facts and suggestions. To do justice to these addresses, has required a volume of nearly seven hundred large pages. It has now been issued under the authority of the managers of the Movement, and will be found an exceedingly interesting and valuable work. Among the eminent men who took part in the Convention and whose addresses are reported in the volume, are Dr. J. Ross Stevenson; Dr. Arthur Sweatman, Bishop of Toronto; Dr. John Potts; Dr. S. H. Wainwright; Prebendary Fox; Dr. E. E. Chivers; Dr. J. W. Millard; Dr. Egbert Watson Smith; Dr. Elmore Harris; Bishop Charles B. Galloway; Hon. Samuel B. Capen; Dr. Franklin Goucher; Dr. Maurice S. Baldwin; Dr. C. H. Daniels and Mr. John R. Mott, who has made missionary work in all lands his life study. Besides these, such eminent missionaries as Bishop Thoburn, Dr. Ament, Dr. F. Howard Taylor, Dr. S. L. Baldwin, Dr. John N. Forman, Dr. C. F. Reid, and many others gave addresses on the work in their special fields, which are of permanent value.

At the Convention, the missionary problem was considered in all its aspects, not only in relation to the work in heathen lands, but to the supporting work at home, showing how ministers, editors and private Christians might aid in the mighty effort. The movement needs the sympathy and the active cooperation of Christians in their prayers, their enlistment of recruits, besides the collection of money to enable missionaries to take advantage of the doors opening now on every hand to the heralds of the Cross. These cooperative labors, which are so indispensable to missionary success, were fully discussed, and the best methods of conducting them were outlined. The report of these discussions contained in this volume are therefore practically helpful to all Christians, who are anxious to aid in the glorious task set before the world by the Student Volunteer Movement in "the evangelization of the world in this generation."

To every one who takes an interest in the history and progress and aims of foreign missions, which should include every one who bears the name of Christian, this volume may be cordially commended as furnishing information at first hand on all missionary fields. The special peculiarities and characteristics of each field are described by men and women who have actually labored there and the respective needs of each are presented with personal authority. It thus forms an exhaustive compilation of missionary lore invaluable to the student of missions. One chapter especially is of thrilling interest. It relates the rise and progress of the Student Volunteer Movement, one of the most momentous and influential agencies of our day. Its full significance is not yet fully appreciated, but when its effects come to full fruition, the story of its inception recorded in this chapter will take rank as an epoch in the history of the Christian Church.

*World-wide Evangelization, the Urgent Business of the Church: Being the addresses delivered before the fourth International Convention of the Student Volunteer Movement for Foreign Missions, held at Toronto. Pp. 691. Price, $1.50. Published at the offices of The Student Volunteer Movement, 3 West Twenty-ninth Street, New York.

Lesson Notes†

SUNDAY SCHOOL Teachers do not need an introduction to the famous work, which every year, for now more than a quarter of a century, the Peloubets have placed at their service. Teachers in every section of the country and of every denomination have grown familiar with its style, and have learned to appreciate its utility. It aims to supply the teacher, not only with a commentary on each lesson and a plan of teaching it, but with a sketch of the historical setting, and a list of works which shed light upon it. The volume for 1903 maintains the high standard of its predecessors, and is unusually rich in illustrations.

†SELECT NOTES.—A Commentary on the International Sunday School Lessons for 1903. By F. N. and M. A. Peloubet. Illustrated. Cloth, $1.25. Published by W. A. Wilde & Co., Boston, Mass.

BOOKS RECEIVED

Four Pearls from the Lord's Treasury, or Precept, Promise, Prayer and Praise, from the Holy Scriptures, for each day of the year. A veritable spiritual gem, designed to be helpful to young and old alike. Price 15c. each, or $1.50 per dozen. M. E. Munson, publisher, 77 Bible House, New York.

The Day Spring and *The Midnight Song* are two new Sunday School services for Christmas, by Adam Geibel, R. Frank Lehman and others. Each book consists of 16 pages of anthems and songs set to music. Price 55 cents per dozen, prepaid. Geibel and Lehman, Arch street, Philadelphia.

BAKER'S COCOA

FINEST IN THE WORLD

NEW RECIPE BOOK (*80 Pages*) SENT FREE

Walter Baker & Co. Ltd.
Established 1780 DORCHESTER, MASS.

Your Deposits Solicited Upon which we will pay **5% Per Annum**

Paid In Capital	Assets	Surplus
$1,000,000	$1,600,000	$185,000

OUR depositors participate in the earnings of a non-speculative business, operating in gilt-edged New York real estate securities. Under absolute supervision of State Banking Department. Our methods endorsed and recommended by leading clergymen, business and professional men throughout the country.

We will gladly send you full particulars upon request.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York

A UNITED STATES WALL MAP

FREE This handsome county map, 48 x 34 inches, is mounted on rollers, ready to hang on the wall. It is printed in colors, is thoroughly up to date and is particularly interesting and valuable, as it shows in colors the different divisions of territory in America acquired since the Revolution. The original thirteen states, Louisiana purchase, the Texas annexation, the Gadsden purchase, the cession by Mexico and the Northwest acquisitions by discovery and settlement. It will be sent to any address on receipt of 15 cents in postage to pay for packing and transportation. P. S. EUSTIS, Passenger Traffic Manager, C. B. & Q. Ry. Co., 209 Adams Street, Chicago.

A Work of Art

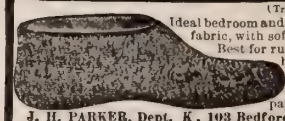
This Genuine Selected Mahogany Colonial Rocker is a triumph of the modern furniture maker. It is a thing of beauty a work of art. The springs are of highest grade carbon steel, it is covered with finest quality machine-buffed leather, olive green or maroon, and the cushions are the best long curled horse hair drawings obtainable. A more elegant and comfortable chair cannot be bought. We sell direct from factory to consumer and guarantee our price, $25.00, F. O. B., St. Louis, cannot be duplicated. Money refunded if chair is not as represented. Write for **FREE** Leather Furniture Catalogue, showing over 100 choice pieces.

$25.00

CENTRAL MANTEL CO., 928 Pine St., St. Louis, Mo.

PARKER'S ARCTIC SOCKS

(Trade Mark Registered)



Ideal bedroom and bath slippers. Knitted fabric, with soft, white wool fleece. Best for rubber boots. Comfort, health, convenience. All sizes 25c.; dealers or by mail. Parker pays postage. Catalogue.

J. H. PARKER, Dept. K, 103 Bedford St., Boston, Mass.

BOYS' OWN TOY MAKER.

Tells how to make Toys, Steam Engines, Photo Cameras, Microscopes, Telegraphs, Telephones, Magic Lanterns, Æolian Harps, Boats, Kites, Balloons, Masks, Wagons, Toy Houses, Bow and Arrow, Pop Guns, Slings, Stilts, Fishing Tackle, Rabbit and Bird Traps, and many others, all so plain and simple that any boy can easily make. **200** illns. This great book by mail, **10 cts.**

BATES & CO., Box 39. Boston, Mass.

SONGS OF PRAISE

YOUNG PEOPLE'S

4 Editions BY IRA D. SANKEY

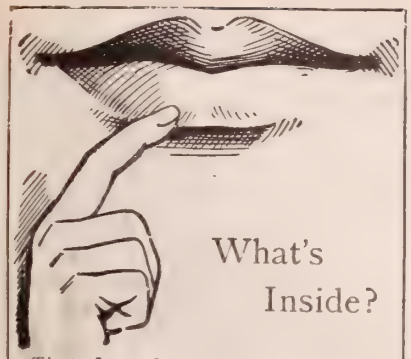
REGULAR EDITION, EACH 25c., BOUND IN CLOTH.
WITH CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR SUPPLEMENT,
WITH EPWORTH LEAGUE SUPPLEMENT,
WITH BAPTIST YOUNG PEOPLE'S UNION SUPPLEMENT

Returnable copies for examination mailed free.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

$1 BUYS THIS $3 ACME FOUNTAIN PEN

To introduce our regular **$3 Solid Gold 14 k. Acme Fountain Pen** we are making this remarkable offer, which will enable you to secure a gentleman's or lady's pen at a price within the reach of all. A solid gold 14 k. pen, engraved holder. Ink always runs freely, never drops. Three styles of points, fine, medium or stub. Postpaid for only **$1.** Money back if not satisfied. **ACME PEN CO., 150 Nassau St. New York.**



What's Inside?

That depends very largely on the dentifrice you use. If it's

RUBIFOAM

then you have sound, white teeth, a beauty in themselves no matter what their shape is; fine, hard gums; a pleasant breath; that you can be sure of.

Price, 25c. at Druggists.

Put up by E. W. HOYT & Co., Lowell, Mass.

The Saw that Sees

when other shoes have not genuine oak soles.

Live Oak soles add $1.00 to the wear and are used in every pair of Regal Shoes.

Our Catalogue explains how to distinguish Oak Soles and lists 63 new Fall styles for Men and Women.

FREE ON REQUEST.

THE REGAL SHOE
728 Summer St. BOSTON

Personally-Conducted Tours via Pennsylvania Railroad.

SEASON OF 1902-1903.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company announces the following Personally-Conducted Tours for the season of 1902-1903:

California.—Two tours: No. 1 will leave New York, Philadelphia, and Harrisburg January 29; No. 2 will leave February 19, and will include Mardi Gras celebration at New Orleans.

Florida.—Three tours to Jacksonville will leave New York and Philadelphia February 3 and 17, and March 3. The first two admit of a stay of two weeks in the "Flowery State." Tickets for the third tour will be good to return by regular trains until May 31, 1903.

Old Point Comfort, Richmond, and Washington.—Four tours will leave New York and Philadelphia March 14 and 28, April 25, and May 9.

Old Point Comfort.—Four tours will leave New York and Philadelphia March 14 and 28, April 25, and May 9.

Washington.—Nine tours will leave New York and Philadelphia December 29, January 29, February 12 and 26, March 5 and 19, April 6 and 23, and May 14.

For detailed information apply to Tourist Agent, 263 Fifth Avenue, New York; 860 Fulton Street, 4 Court Street, Brooklyn; 789 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.; or Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Philadelphia.

9 CORDS IN 10 HOURS

BY ONE MAN, with the FOLDING SAWING MACHINE. It saws down trees. Folds like a pocketknife. Saws any kind of timber on any kind of ground. One man can saw MORE timber with it than 2 men in any other way, and do it EASIER, 227,000 in use. Send for FREE illustrated catalog, showing latest IMPROVEMENTS and testimonials from thousands. First order secures agency. Address

FOLDING SAWING MACHINE CO.,
55-57-59 No. Jefferson St., CHICAGO, ILL.

A Delightful Christmas Present

NOVEL—INTERESTING—SCIENTIFIC

A flying machine for everyone. A marvel of simplicity—single or Tandem. Any boy or girl can fly them and will be delighted with one for Christmas.

By mail to any address, 10c. 3 for 25c. Write to-day. Agents wanted.

ZIMMERMAN FLYING MACHINE CO.
26 Wood Street, FREMONT, OHIO.

THE CHRISTMAS MESSAGE

The Manger, the Starting-Point of Influence and Power That are to Transform the World . . . . . .

APART altogether from the New Testament account of the Nativity, the birth of our Lord must be regarded as the most momentous event in history. Even persons who reject the supernatural altogether, who refuse to credit the account of the virgin birth, the wandering star, the singing angels and the divine admonition to Joseph, must acknowledge that the birth of Christ was an epoch from which must be dated a new tendency in the world's course, a new spirit in human development. As we look around at the various beneficent institutions and organizations, the object of which is to relieve suffering, and to alleviate the burdens of poverty and sorrow, we perceive how many of them can be traced to the influence of Christianity. The world of the twentieth century is a very different world from the world of the earlier centuries, and the difference has been growing more marked as time has passed. It is very different in knowledge and in the power acquired over nature and in the adaptation of natural forces to human purposes; but it is different, more than all these, in the spirit of helpfulness, kindness and beneficence which has come into it.

Slowly, and with many setbacks, the new spirit, starting from the Manger, has taken possession of the minds of men, and has gone through the world, changing its standpoints, exorcising its hatreds and evil passions, and elevating its ideals. It is astonishing, when we analyze this progressive change, to find how silently and unobtrusively the work has been done. We can understand how great changes might be worked by treaties between powerful governments, and how enlightened lawmakers and mighty armies might alter the conditions of life; but this change has had no such aid. Indeed, the periods in which governments have attempted to aid in advancing it, have been those in which its progress was slowest and least genuine. There must have been some element of mighty force in it, which it is difficult to explain, except by the supernatural. A student trying to understand the changed conditions of humanity, without the clue furnished by the New Testament, might naturally and logically have arrived at the conclusion that the Supreme Being had interfered in some way nineteen hundred years ago, to give a new impulse and a new direction to the course of the human race. The epoch was so marked, the subsequent progress so regular, the results so stupendous. It should not surprise any one to hear that at that time a celestial visitant proclaimed, "I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all people."

The Christmas message fell on unsuspecting ears. No one could imagine the blessings to the human race conveyed by that Child lying in the manger. It was he who was sent to reveal to men the wonderful news of the fatherhood of God. It was he, who, combining in his own person the divine and the human, could bring men into connection with God by imparting to them the Holy Spirit. God was to be to them henceforth not a far-away Being indifferent to their welfare, but a Being intensely concerned for their development—One who had taken pains, and had made extraordinary efforts to bring them into harmony with himself. Not then, not even now, do men realize all that is implied by the motive which brought Christ as a babe into the world. They were to learn through him who lay a babe in the manger, that he who was willing to seek the higher good, to lose his material life, should save his spiritual life to all eternity. He had come that men might have life, and have it more abundantly—the real life, of which existence in the body is a mere passing incident. His words and his own life were not only to bring them nearer to God, but to make them Godlike, in love and sympathy with one another.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society, Epworth League and Baptist Young People's Union for Dec. 21. Luke 2: 1-20; John 3: 14-17.

THE HOME LIFE BUILDING,
256-257 Broadway, New York.
Our offices occupy sixteen rooms on the fifth and sixth floors, overlooking City Hall Park, the Post-office, and Brooklyn Bridge—35 minutes from our properties.

$5,000 for $510!

We put the above startling headline at the top of our advertisement for two purposes—one to induce every reader of The Christian Herald to at least read the advertisement through. Second, in the hope that at least half of them will let us tell our story and endeavor to prove that we have an investment in New York real estate which will actually give you $5,000 in return for your investing $10 down and $6 a month until you have paid $510.

We have been advertising Brooklyn lots for two years past, and we have sold probably a thousand to Christian Herald subscribers.

There are 50,000 Christian Herald readers who could invest and would invest if the Secretary of the United States Treasury made the above statement instead of a private corporation, and yet the private corporation in this instance may be just as capable and just as reliable as the Secretary of the Treasury. We know we have the greatest proposition in real estate ever offered in the history of cities, and our difficulty is not to convince you, but to get the chance of presenting the fact to you.

$500 invested for a child will put him through college; $500 invested for a young married couple will come close to making them independent in their old years; $500 invested by a young man or a young woman will, in our opinion, pay them five times better than any life insurance they can possibly take out, and this $500 can be invested at $6 a month.

Now, won't you sit down and give us the chance of telling you our story? It won't take long, it will be interesting; we will send you some astonishing facts about New York and its marvellous growth that will interest you. You don't object to getting this, do you? All right, sit down, right now, not to-morrow—"to-morrow" ruined Napoleon—to-day, now, this minute. A penful of ink, a postal card, a minute's time, may bring you a fortune. Isn't it worth the while?

Remember, our offer also carries a free deed in case of death, a non-forfeiture agreement, a guaranteed increase of 25% within one year from Nov. 1, 1902, a free round-trip to New York (east of Chicago, or like distance), the highest class of park-like improvements free, your money back with 6% interest if not found as represented. What more can we do? Send us your name to-day for full particulars.

WOOD, HARMON & CO., Dept. B 11, 257 Broadway, New York

"There is no doubt the property offered by Wood, Harmon & Co. in the 29th and 31st Wards represents one of the best investments a man of limited income can possibly make within the corporate limits of Greater New York. It can be said without hesitancy that Wood, Harmon & Co. are perfectly reliable, and are worthy the fullest confidence of the investor, whether he resides in Greater New York or any other section of the United States.
THE NASSAU NATIONAL BANK OF BROOKLYN."

An unusual opportunity to a limited number of energetic men of unquestioned reputation to act as our permanent representatives in their own communities. Write us for particulars, addressing "Agency Dept. B 11," as above.

The Ingersoll Dollar Watch

Every boy should have a watch as soon as he can tell time, and **THE INGERSOLL** is the one that every boy can and should have. Its usefulness is not limited to youth, but it is the time-piece appreciated by every age, class and condition.

THE INGERSOLL DOLLAR WATCHES are made by automatic machines and expert workmen to meet the highest requirements for service and accuracy. They could not be made so good for many times the price [illegible] make and sell over two millions every year. Every one bears our guarantee that it will keep accurate time, and the watch, the guarantee and the name Ingersoll stand together as an assurance to you of worth and excellence.

Ask your dealer for an **INGERSOLL** and see that you get it. If you don't, **SEND US A DOLLAR** and you will receive one by return mail postpaid. Address Dept. 61

ROBT. H. INGERSOLL & BRO., 61 Cortlandt St., New York

CHEAP RATES California, Washington, Oregon, Colorado. We give reduced rates on household goods of intending settlers to the above States. Write for rates. *Map of California, FREE.*
TRANS-CONTINENTAL FREIGHT CO., 325 Dearborn St., Chicago.

I Can Sell Your Real Estate
no matter where it is or what description, state price and learn how. Best references. Offices in 14 cities.
W. M. Ostrander, 1012 N. A. Bldg., Philadelphia

Right chimney,
Good lamp.
Wrong chimney,
Bad lamp—
besides breaking.

MACBETH.

My name on every "right" one.

If you'll send your address, I'll send you the Index to Lamps and their Chimneys, to tell you what number to get for your lamp.

MACBETH, Pittsburgh.

SEWING MACHINES FREE

For trial in your own Home. Our machines sent "*absolutely free*," and freight prepaid without deposit or advance payment of any kind to good and reliable people.

YOUNG'S "STEINWAY" BALL-BEARING SEWING MACHINES unquestionably the finest ever made for family use.

Absolutely Unequalled

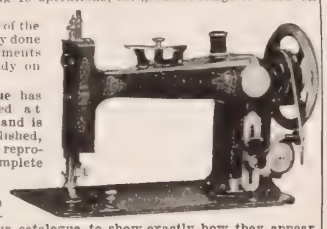
Time and labor saved, friction reduced one-half.

No More Back-ache, Ladies!!

They run on steel glazed *Bicycle Ball-Bearings*, making them by far the lightest running machines ever produced. A child 12 years old can run them as easily as any woman. The kind that has positive feed and even tension, makes lock stitch exactly the same on both sides; sews anything from finest silk to heavy canvas.

Improved Foot Attachments, so simple, scarcely any instruction required; are sent in complete sets with every machine. Capable of doing 18 operations, the greatest range of work on any machine.

Free Samples of the work beautifully done by the attachments sent to any lady on request.



Our Catalogue has been prepared at great expense and is the finest published, with large art reproductions of complete line and many styles of machines. Golden oak coloring reproduced in our catalogue to show exactly how they appear. One of many testimonials, as follows:

TRULY DELIGHTED.

The Homer Young Co., Ltd., Toledo, O. Springfield, La., Aug. 4, 1902.

GENTLEMEN—The Sewing Machine arrived at depot on the 1st, and I have it in possession since the 2nd, and to say that I am pleased would scarcely do justice, as I am delighted with it, and find it fully equal in every way to machines that have been purchased here for twice the amount paid. I shall no doubt call on you when in need of supplies of any kind and will cheerfully recommend you to any one who may need a new Sewing Machine.

Thanking you for courtesies received, I am truly and respectfully yours,
MRS. C. SETTOON.

Get our Easy Purchasing Plan and Catalogue No. B—712.

THE HOMER YOUNG CO., Ltd., - TOLEDO, OHIO.

Rosemont Sash Holder stops

Rattling Windows

Keeps the heat inside; keeps the cold outside. Does not show.

50c. a set for one window. **$4.50** a dozen sets prepaid. Money back if you want it.

Write for booklet "*No More Rattling Windows.*"

Rosemont Co., 24 South Third St., Philadelphia

Near-Brussels Art-Rugs, $3.00

Sizes and Prices	
9by6 ft. .	$3.00
9by7½ ft.	3.50
9by9 ft. .	4.00
9by10½ ft.	4.50
9by12 ft.	5.00

Beautiful and attractive patterns, woven through and through, which look the same on both sides alike. All colors, and more serviceable than more costly carpets. Sent by express prepaid east of the Rocky Mountains.

Your money back if you want it. Catalogue [illegible]

Oriental Importing Co., 687 I Bourse Building, Philadelphia

HAPPYFOOT HAIR INSOLES

keep feet warm and dry. Make walking a pleasure. Relieve Rheumatism, Callous, Tender and Perspiring Feet. Do not crowd the shoe. At all drug and shoe stores or sent 10c a pair, 3 pair 25c., *postage paid*. Send size of shoe

The WM. H. WILEY & SON CO., Box D Hartford, Conn.

INDIA'S GRATEFUL ORPHANS

FROM Dr. D. H. and Mrs. Ada Lee, of Calcutta, comes the picture, reproduced here, of a merry little girl, who is in the Orphanage under their charge. Fifty-five of these orphan girls and twenty-five boys are being supported by readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. "It would do your hearts good," Mrs. Lee writes, "to see these children, whom your readers have enabled us to save alive. Two years ago they were such sick, miserable skeletons, that it seemed impossible they could survive. Now they are all so happy. Many of them have learned to read the Bible and to sing Christian hymns, and their sweet voices help to render our services attractive. Some of the bigger boys are useful in distributing tracts on the streets and at the bathing-places. Some of them are almost ready to support themselves. They have proved so tractable and docile, and so eager to learn, that we believe their disposition must be an answer to the prayers of the consecrated people who are

ONE OF MRS. ADA LEE'S ORPHAN CHARGES

paying for their support. May God bless you all."

It will be remembered that Mrs. Lee lost all her own children in the terrible disaster at Darjeeling, not long ago. She acknowledges, with Christian pathos, that in this work she is doing for the orphans, there has come consolation into her heart. Her children are not and cannot be forgotten; their loss has made her sorrowful, and the tears often flow as she thinks of them; but if it had not been for the orphan work God gave her to do, her grief would have been almost unbearable. Through this, the wound has been healed, and in ministering to the children, her own soul has been comforted.

A "Shelf of Patriotism"

A friend writes: "For many years I have taken THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for myself and others, and thus secured two or more of the premiums offered annually. They have always been better than promised. In permanent value, I place your *Teachers' Bible*, *Red Letter Bible*, and *Red Letter Testament*, of course, above all others. They are simply priceless. Next to these, I must tell you that I rate your *Story of the Hall of Fame* In my library, I have given it a niche in the centre of what I call my 'Shelf of Patriotism,' above which I have the Stars and Stripes draped. The case of 'Americana' which this shelf crowns occupies the only decorated corner in my 'room of books.' Sometimes I give my children and young friends an 'evening with great books,' and talk to them about the authors of these and about what they contain. I have found that they pass Shakespeare, Dante, Milton, and Homer and all novels by for this shelf, which tells them in picture and story about their country. The new addition has been examined with so much interest and has given such unbounded delight that I am resolved to get several copies for boys and girls, the choosing of whose Christmas gifts has perplexed me." *The Story of the Hall of Fame*, together with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD one year, $2. Extra copies $1 each.

Mother's Oats raises nice boys like this

FREE

Not naughty boys like this

Large size reproductions of these two charming pictures, in ten colors, free from lettering or advertising, suitable for framing and an ornament to any home, will be mailed you FREE on request. Select the Nice Boy or the Naughty Boy, cut the *Mill* from two Mother's Oats packages and send to us with four cents in stamps to cover postage, and the picture will be sent you at once, without charge. Address

MOTHER'S OATS, Dept. H, Akron, O.

What fills the hearts of Mother's Boys with happiness and cheer
On Christmas Day, that day of joys, the happiest of the year?
Their health of body, joyous mind, are due to perfect food,
For Mother's Oats, the healthful kind, pervades their every mood.

What wonder, then, that good Saint Nick has chosen them this year
To carry 'round his presents quick with sleigh and frisky deer?
So if adown your chimney pot come books and skates and boats,
They may have come, as like as not, from Boys of Mother's Oats.

MOTHER'S OATS

—Packages Only. Always Fresh and Sweet.

THE GREAT WESTERN CEREAL CO., CHICAGO.

The Sign of a Watch Case

This Keystone is the identifying sign of the best watch case made—no matter what it costs. It stands for worth and wear—for beauty equal to an all-gold case, at a much smaller price. The

JAS. BOSS Stiffened GOLD Watch Case

is better protection than a solid gold case, because of its stiffness and strength. Better than any other case, because it will last for 25 years without wearing *thin* or losing its beauty. A reputation of 50 years proves the value of the **Jas. Boss Case.**

Consult the jeweler. Write us for a booklet.

THE KEYSTONE WATCH CASE COMPANY, Philadelphia.

Boys' Names Wanted

THE STAR MONTHLY wants names and addresses of bright boys between 12 and 20 years of age. We want to get them interested in our beautiful illustrated magazine of boys' stories, which has a circulation of 100,000 copies monthly, although only 9 years old. It contains fine stories and handsome illustrations as well as departments of Amateur Photography, Philately, Neumismatics, Curios, Puzzles, Natural Science, Mythology, Physical Culture, etc., and each month awards a large number of valuable prizes to subscribers. The subscription price is 50 cents, but, *if you are not* already a subscriber and will send us five boys' names and addresses plainly written, and **five 2-cent** stamps, or **10 cents** in silver, we will enter you as a subscriber fully paid for six months in advance. Address

The STAR MONTHLY, Oak Park, Ills.

Mellin's Food

makes a food that is like mother's milk.

Send for a free sample of Mellin's Food.

Mellin's Food Co., Boston, Mass.

Invalid Chairs

The first thing to look out for (next to comfort) is strength and perfect construction.

Beauty and finish come second.

Send for book that tells about chairs of every sort, well-built for the comfort of men, women and children.

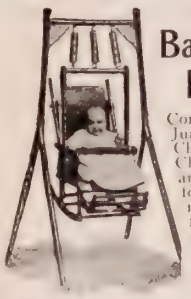
Bloch Go-Cart

brings the most comfort to the child, the most pride to the mother, and (because it lasts so) is the least drain upon the pocket-book.

Adjustable and easy-running. The first and the best. Send for picture catalogue, and "What Mothers Say." We pay freight on carts, cabs, carriages and invalid chairs all over the United States.

PHILADELPHIA BABY CARRIAGE FACTORY
Eighth and Spring Garden, Philadelphia

BABY'S CHRISTMAS GIFT



Glascock's Combined

Baby Jumper and Rocking Chair

Combines a Bed, Jumper, Rocking Chair and High Chair. It's health and happiness for baby, and rest and satisfaction for mother.

Endorsed by Physicians.

See your dealer, or write us for our illustrated booklet.

Glascock Bros. Manufacturing Co.,

Box 24, Muncie, Ind. Pat. Dec. 28, '97.

BRIGHT AS THE SUN

About as cheap as air.

"SUN" Incandescent Gasoline Lamp

Ideal Light for home, hall, church or business. Conforms to insurance underwriters rulings. Branch supply depots in all larger cities. Write for catalogue.

AGENTS SECURE TERRITORY.

Sun Vapor Light Co.
Box 604, Canton, O.
(Licensee of the ground patents for vapor lamps.)

LACE CURTAINS

At Factory Prices

We show the latest and best features, and invite you to send for illustrated catalogue, which we think will be convincing and will cost you nothing.

SANITARY MFG. CO., (Incorp.), Dept. B.
233 S. 5th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The "Best" Light

is a portable 100 candle power light costing only 2cts. per week. Makes and burns its own gas. Brighter than electricity or acetylene and cheaper than kerosene. No Dirt. No Grease. No Odor. Over 100 styles. Lighted instantly with a match. Every lamp warranted. Agents Wanted Everywhere.

THE "BEST" LIGHT CO.
3—70 E. 5th Street, CANTON, OHIO.

THE GOSPEL OF HUMANITY

Peculiarities of the Gospel According to Luke

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

IN this Gospel of Luke we have the genealogy of Christ, not reckoned from David the king, and Abraham, the head of the Jewish nation, as in Matthew, who represents Christ as the King, but right down from Adam, the first man. Matthew tells us of the honors paid to him at his birth, as befits a royal personage; but Luke tells us the circumstances of his birth in much detail, with all the family surroundings—the human side, which brings Christ so near to us.

It is Luke who tells us of the unbelief of Zachariah, and how he was made dumb until the time that the child was named. It is Luke who tells us that the same angel Gabriel, who appeared to Zachariah, appeared also to Mary, telling her that she should bear a son, and should call his name Jesus; and he also relates the meeting of Mary and Elizabeth, those two women, both elected of God so specially for the part which was given them to take in the first coming of God's Christ, and of his forerunner. He also tells of the circumcision of Christ, of his presentation in the temple, and of the aged Simeon and Anna.

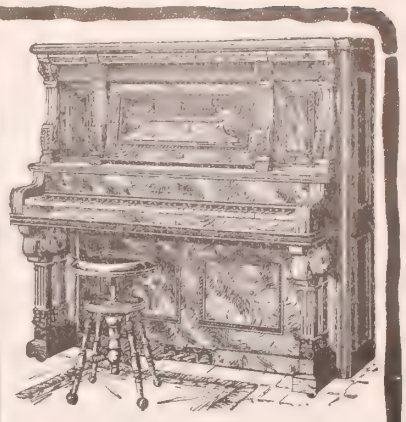
We realize, as we read this Gospel, how very really the Son of God came in our nature; born as we are born, carried in arms as all of us have been, slowly gaining strength, for he "increased in stature;" learning to walk, learning to speak, repeating no doubt the words he heard spoken, like any other tiny child; then learning to read, to work, to use the hammer and the saw, just like other children in Nazareth. Our beloved Lord was in all points made like unto his brethren, very really child among children, man among men. He could not accomplish his ministry without being very man; for in him all humanity was included, in him man would anew be tested. He came to reopen and to settle the question of sin and death on the cross, as well as to prove in his own person how man, who of himself could do nothing (John 5:30), would nevertheless, by faith in Him who dwelt in him, and did the works through him (John 14:10), live a life in full accord with the will of God.

It was no accident which brought Joseph, the lineal descendant of David, through Solomon, with Mary, to whom he was betrothed, away from Nazareth to Bethlehem, just at the time when Jesus would be born. Mary was also descended from David, and was the daughter of Heli (Luke 3:23), the son of David (ver. 31) through Nathan; but as the genealogy was always reckoned through the father's, not the mother's ancestry, it is written in Luke that the Lord Jesus was (as was supposed) the son Joseph, which was the son of Heli, although in Matthew Joseph is shown to be the son of Jacob, who was the son of Nathan (comp. Matt. 1:15, 16; Luke 3:23, 24). In an English genealogy it would have been (as "was supposed) the son of Joseph, who was the son-in-law of Heli." Christ must be born in Bethlehem, the city of David, to fulfil Micah v. 2, and it was no accident that this fact was brought to notice by the inquiry of Herod, when the wise men from the East came with their inquiry for the newborn King of the Jews.

It is not as a kingly personage we see the infant Jesus in the Gospel of Luke. The inn, or rather inn-yard, where Joseph and Mary encamped when they came up to their ancestral city to be enrolled in the great census made by Augustus Cæsar, was so full that there was no room for him: they had to place the little Babe in the manger. It was prophetic; no room for Jesus is the order of things in the world to this day. His birth caused more movement in heaven than on earth. Bethlehem was asleep, and Jerusalem was asleep: the very chief priests and scribes who had answered the inquiry of King Herod, and had declared that the Christ should be born in Bethlehem, were asleep. The Scripture and the words of the wise men had left so little impression upon them, that they never went out of their way to discover whether indeed the Messiah of Israel was born; the coming of the Messiah was not a heart matter to them. What is the Lord's coming again to us? Does it fill our hearts; does it influence our conduct?

But, not far away, some were awake; only a few shepherds "keeping watch over their flocks by night." Herod had lost his chance of welcoming the Messiah; the chief priests and scribes had lost their chance! it was reserved for a handful of shepherds and the wise men from the East to be the only representatives of that humanity for whose sake he came, to welcome the Word made flesh! But in heaven there was a great movement—"the angel of the Lord came upon" the shepherds, and "the glory of the Lord," which had gone up from the Temple in Jerusalem before the city was taken (Ezek. 11:23), "shone round about them," and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them: "Fear not; behold, I bring you tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people; for unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord."

CORNISH PIANO OR ORGAN

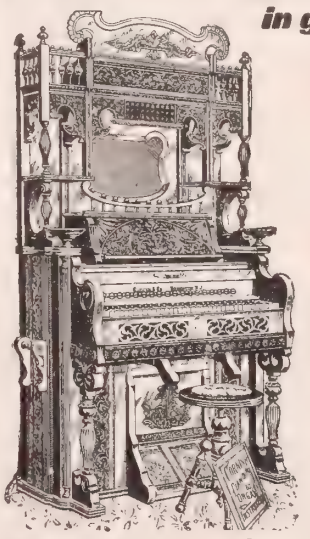


YEAR'S TRIAL FREE

PIANOS $155.00 AND UP

You advance no money.
We prepay the freight.
You shoulder no risk
We guarantee satisfaction.

An offer from maker to buyer which is unequaled in generosity of terms and which puts a fine instrument within the reach of every purse.



ORGANS $25.00 AND UP

Elegant Embossed Miniatures Free.

To all intending purchasers mentioning this paper we will send with our catalogue a set of miniatures which accurately re-produce the actual appearance of some of our most popular pianos and organs. They will prove of the greatest assistance in making a selection. They are sent **FREE—CHARGES PAID.**

Our Souvenir Catalogue

containing a full description of all the fifty different styles of **Cornish American Pianos and Organs,** will be sent **FREE.**

Our catalogue is our only solicitor; no agent or dealer will worry you; you can see exactly what we have for sale and every instrument is marked in plain figures at lowest factory cost; no humbug about prices; you know just what a Cornish Piano or Organ will cost you for **Cash or Credit** and we have a scale to suit all pockets and any circumstances. For 50 years the people have bought Cornish Pianos and Organs and we have a Quarter of a Million satisfied customers.

The Cornish Pianos and Organs

are built and sold upon honor; they are distinct and different from every other make; their unique construction is protected by numerous patents which cannot be used in any other instrument. We sell for **Cash or Easy Payments at Factory Cost;** you only pay one small profit and you can't buy a **Genuine Cornish American Piano or Organ** anywhere but **direct from our factories.**

Send for Catalogue and Miniatures To-day.

CORNISH CO., Washington, New Jersey.

CALIFORNIA

Reliable Information

about orange growing, fruit culture, vegetable gardening, grain growing, poultry, climate, soil, water, lands, power, markets, manufacturing facilities, wages, etc.

For printed matter and other information write

CALIFORNIA PROMOTION COMMITTEE
REPRESENTING STATE COMMERCIAL ORGANIZATIONS
Dept. P 25 New Montgomery St.,
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

SOLD! UNDER A Positive Guarantee

to wash as clean as can be done on the **washboard,** even to the wristbands and collar of the dirtiest shirt, and with much more ease. This applies to **Terriff's Perfect Washer,** which will be sent on trial at wholesale price. If not satisfactory, money will be refunded. **AGENTS WANTED.** For exclusive territory, terms and prices, write

PORTLAND MFG. CO., Box 231, Portland, Mich.

RELIABLE LADIES WANTED to canvass. Goods easily sold, good commissions. Let us send you particulars. Address **Dept. A, TALCUM PUFF CO., Asheville, N. C.**

ABSOLUTE RANGE PERFECTION

... Sold for Cash or on Monthly Payments.

Your money refunded after six months' trial if **Clapp's Ideal Steel Range** is not 50 per cent. to 100 per cent. better than you can buy elsewhere. My superior location on Lake Erie, where iron, steel, coal, freights and skilled labor are the cheapest and best, enables me to furnish a TOP NOTCH Steel Range at a clean saving of $10 to $20, quality considered. Freight paid east of Miss. River and North of Tennessee, and equalized beyond.

Send for free catalogs of all styles and sizes, with or without reservoir, for city, town or country use.

CHESTER D. CLAPP, 620 Summit Street, Toledo, Ohio.
(Practical Stove and Range Man.)

CORNS Send postal for free trial box of A-CORN SALVE. It does the work so quickly and so well and so permanently, that you'll be glad to send **15 Cents** for a full-size box. At druggists or by mail.

Giant Chemical Co., Philadelphia.

When you want to look on the bright side of things, Use **SAPOLIO**

MIZPAH

GO thou thy way, and I go mine;
Apart, yet not afar;
Only a veil hangs between
Thy way and where we are.
And "God keep watch 'tween thee and me"—
This is my prayer.
He looks thy way, he looketh mine,
And keeps us near.

I know not where thy road may lie,
Or which way mine will be;
If mine shall be through parching sands,
And thine beside the sea;
Yet God keeps watch 'tween thee and me,
So never fear,
He holds thy hand, he claspeth mine,
And keeps us near.

Should wealth and fame, perchance, be thine,
And my lot lowly be;
Or you be sad and sorrowful,
And glory be for me,
Yet God keeps watch 'tween thee and me,
Both be his care.
One arm round thee and one round me
Will keep us near.

And though our paths be separate,
And thy way is not mine,
Yet, coming to the mercy seat,
My soul will meet with thine.
And "God keep watch 'tween thee and me,"
I'll whisper there.
He blesseth thee, he blesseth me,
And we are near.

JULIA H. BAKER.

Sabbath School Prizes

Dear Dr. Klopsch:—I must write and thank you for the three beautiful Red Letter Bibles you sent me, and also the eight Red Letter Testaments. I gave them all as premiums in our Sabbath School to those who learned the greater number of Bible verses perfectly. Elaine Jones recited 220; Ella Underwood, ten years old, knew 213; Bessie Spooner 195; other girls from eighty to 105. To say the children were pleased does not express it. All went home happy. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is the best Christian magazine I ever read. Rev. Frank Talmage's sermons are glorious. I would not do without THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for three times its price. I think you will have more new subscribers here before New Year's. I have shown my paper and premiums to my neighbors.

Parachute, Colo. E. PERHAM.

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, together with the Red Letter Testament, one year, $1.85. No more extra copies sold. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD with the Red Letter Bible, $3. Extra copies of the Bible $2.

Full of Gems

The Speaking Oak, which you sent me as a premium, arrived a day or two ago, and I thank you for its prompt delivery. I am delighted with it. Have read a part of it, and, so far, there is not a dry page in it. Every piece has a tendency to elevate the mind, and to please, amuse, and delight the reader, and encourage one to think; for each story imparts a wholesome lesson. The book is brimful of bright gems, and will certainly prove very acceptable to your numerous readers.

Baltimore, Md. GEORGE A. MABIN.

This book, together with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD one year, for $2.

The Skin

PEARLINE does not injure the hands in the least.

Mrs. Rev. B. M. N.

We use PEARLINE for bathing, and find it excellent—do not like to bathe without it.

Rev. H. D. S.

Two of the Millions. 687

YOU should send at once for our great FREE beautifully illustrated retail and wholesale catalogue of all the latest, best and cheapest jewelry, cutlery, novelties, fancy goods Christmas and birthday presents, also how to make money. Address Lynn & Co., 48 Bond Street, New York

MISSOURI 5% INVESTMENTS. Let me send you my book. Farm Mortgages. Unquestioned Security. WM. R. COMPTON, 5 Wardell Bldg., Macon, Mo.

Agent's Outfit Free.—"Success" Nutmeg Grater—only perfect grater. Send for large catalog new goods, fast sellers, free. RICHARDSON MFG. CO. Dept. 6, Bath, N.Y

One Step Nearer Cost

Our New General Catalogue No. 71 brings our 2,000,000 customers nearer than they have ever been before to the actual manufacturing cost of everything they eat, wear or use.

We buy in largest quantities for spot cash, besides having many factories of our own, and sell direct to our customers, saving them the profits of the jobber, wholesaler and retailer—that's the secret.

CHRISTMAS BUYING has already begun. Retailers are advancing their prices for the holiday trade. Our prices are never advanced, our goods are of the very latest style and best quality, and our customers save one-fourth to one-half on the orders they send us.

Our catalogue pictures and describes different grades of anything you want, to suit all tastes and purses. Every article we offer is reliable, and you can have your money back willingly and cheerfully if you are not satisfied.

Hadn't you better send for our catalogue today?

Fill out the slip below and send to us with 15 cents, and the catalogue is yours.

Montgomery Ward & Co.

Chicago

Our Catalogue costs us nearly a dollar each to print and forward. We charge 15 cents for it to prevent a wasteful distribution to people who would not *use* it. You can save more than 15c on your first order.

AVOID DISAPPOINTMENT

Send for Catalogue TODAY and get ahead of the Christmas rush.

Montgomery Ward & Co., Chicago.

Enclosed find 15 cents, for which please send me Catalogue No. 71.

Name _____
Write very plain.

Express Office _____ Post Office _____

County _____ State _____

16

MOST WONDERFUL FUEL OIL STOVE EVER INVENTED

NEW INVENTION. JUST OUT. OVER 12,000 ALREADY SOLD. SPLENDID FOR HEATING AND COOKING.

Just what you have wanted for years. Write for catalogue, testimonials.

HARRISON'S BLUE FLAME FUEL OIL STOVES

A Spoonful of Oil Makes a Hogshead of Fuel Gas.

Generates its own fuel gas from common kerosene—the same oil you use in your lamp.

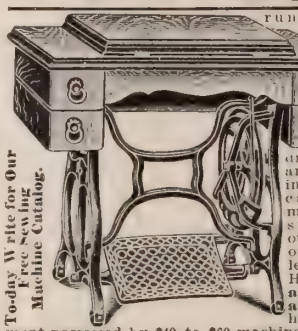
CHEAPEST AND SAFEST FUEL

10 to 20 cents a week should furnish fuel gas for cooking for small family. A gallon of kerosene oil costing 8 to 10 cents will furnish fuel gas for constant blue flame, hottest fire for about 18 hours. Splendid cooker, roaster and baker. Makes fine **Heating Stove** for rooms, offices, stores, etc. with **Radiator** Attachment.

NO MORE NEED OF THE EXPENSIVE, DIRTY coal and wood stoves, dangerous gasoline stoves, smoky oil wick stoves—no more **BIG COAL BILLS**, ashes, kindling, dirt, etc. Our stoves are a delight, simple, easily operated, absolutely safe, will not explode. **All sizes. Handsomely** made, last for years. Prices, 1 Burner, $3.00; 2 Burner, $6.00; 3 Burner, $9.00. Radiator Attachment $1.75 extra. We ship promptly. **GUARANTEE** every stove as represented or **Money refunded.** Order today. You'll be delighted. We're old firm. Capital $100,000.00. **Write today** and learn all about this invention. Catalogue **FREE.** Address, **Agents Wanted**—Men and Women. Wonderful seller. **BIG WAGES.** Enormous demand.

THE WORLD M'F'G CO., 5209 World Building. CINCINNATI, OHIO.

At $8.65 to $26.75 we offer for sale the biggest assortment in the world of light running and noiseless pivot and ball-bearing Sewing Machines that do perfect work. We have drop-head, drop desk, upright and automatic styles in plain or richly carved and ornamented cabinet designs (exclusively ours), all fitted with our famous "Faultless" or "Happy Hearth" extra high and extra long arm heads which have every improvement possessed by $40 to $60 machines and many extra improvements controlled alone by us.



To-day Write for Our Free Sewing Machine Catalog.

OUR FREE SEWING MACHINE CATALOG illustrates accurately and describes truthfully our machines in detail, explains all about the parts of mechanism and woodwork, gives hundreds of testimonials from people now using our machines and demonstrates clearly and decisively that our sewing machines at $8.65 to $26.75 are the equal of any other machines at $40 to $60, no matter what the name may be. **We guarantee our machines 20 years, ship on easy terms C. O. D., subject to examination and allow 30 days' free trial in your home,** for your own good you should not buy a machine from anyone before seeing our catalog. Write for it to-day. **JOHN M. SYMTH CO.**, 150-166 W. Madison St., Chicago

ARTISTIC MONUMENTS

Cost No More than Plain Ones in

White Bronze

Marble is entirely out of date. **Granite** soon gets moss-grown, discolored, requires constant expense and care, and eventually crumbles back to Mother Earth. Besides it is very expensive.

White Bronze is strictly everlasting. It **cannot** crumble with the action of frost. Moss-growth is an **impossibility.** It is more artistic than any stone. Then why not investigate it? It has been adopted for more than a hundred public monuments and by thousands of delighted customers in all parts of the country. Many granite dealers have used White Bronze in preference to granite for their own burial plots. We have designs from $4.00 to $4,000.00. Write at once for free designs and information. It puts you under no obligations. We deal direct and deliver everywhere. Over $75,000 worth of work sold to Christian Herald readers in the last few years.

THE MONUMENTAL BRONZE CO.
70-90 Howard Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

New Life and Vigor For You!

Yes, we mean YOU. Some may think this wonderful Hygienic System will not apply to them, but it is for all. No matter what your condition is, you will be greatly benefitted by flushing the 22 miles of sewerage of the skin, and cleaning the 7,000,000 pores from deadly poison.

THE ROBINSON THERMAL BATH CABINET

is the only Genuine Screen Folding Cabinet made. The only one Patented. $100 a month to Good Agents. Our beautiful book with 18 cuts sent Free. Write for ten day offer.

ROBINSON THERMAL BATH CO.,
901-917 Jefferson Street, Toledo, Ohio

The Natural Body Brace advertised in this paper in the first issue of this month is a delightful, certain remedy for all pelvic ailments peculiar to women and girls. It makes walking and work easy; gives good figure and light step. Write the Natural Body Brace Co., Box 171, Salina, Kan., for free illustrated book.

HAVE YOU SEEN YOUR NEIGHBOR'S NEW SEWING MACHINE?

A number of finest Five-Drawer, Drop Head Cabinet Sewing Machines have recently been shipped to families in every town in the United States on three months' free trial. The prices are $8.95, $10.45, $11.95, and $12.85, according to make and style of machine.

If you will mention the name of this paper or magazine, cut this notice out and mail to us, no matter where you live, what state, city, town or country, we will immediately write you, giving you the names of a number of people in your neighborhood who are using our machines, so you can see and examine them and convince yourself there are no better machines made at any price. We will also mail you, free, our new special sewing machine catalogue, showing handsome illustrations, descriptions and prices of an immense line of machines at $5.00 to $12.85, special three months' free trial offer and most liberal sewing machine proposition ever heard of.

A sewing machine trust is said to be forming for the purpose of cutting off our supply, and if accomplished you will no doubt be compelled to pay $25.00 to $40.00 for machines we can now furnish you at $8.95 to $15.20. Our stock is now complete; and for catalogue, all offers and particulars, you should cut this notice out and mail to us to-day.

SEARS, ROEBUCK & Co., Chicago.

GRAY HAIR RESTORED

"WALNUTTA" HAIR STAIN is prepared from the juice of the Philippine Islands walnut, and restores Gray, Streaked, Faded or Bleached Hair, Eyebrows, Beard or Moustache to its original color, **instantaneously.** Gives any shade from **Light Brown to Black. Does not wash off or rub off.** Contains no poisons, and is not sticky or greasy. **"Walnutta" Hair Stain** will give more satisfactory results in one minute than all the hair restorers and hair dyes will in a lifetime. **Price 60 cents a bottle,** postpaid. To convince you of its merits we will send a **sample bottle postpaid for 20c.** PACIFIC TRADING CO., Dist. Office 66, St. Louis.

These trade-mark crisscross lines on every package.

Gluten Grits AND BARLEY CRYSTALS,

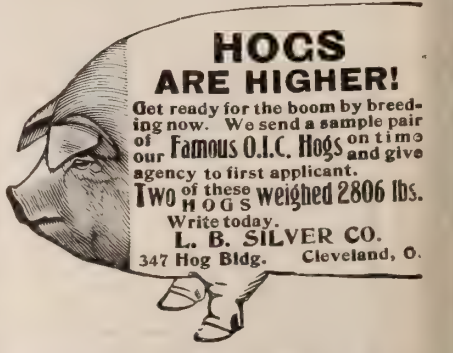
Perfect Breakfast and Dessert Health Cereals. PANSY FLOUR for Biscuit, Cake and Pastry. Unlike all other foods. Ask Grocers. For book or sample, write FARWELL & RHINES, Watertown, N. Y., U.S.A.

Are You Deaf?

We have 25 KINDS OF INSTRUMENTS TO ASSIST HEARING Sent on approval. Write for catalogue. WM. V. WILLIS & CO. 134 South 11th Street, Philadelphia

CALIFORNIA INFORMATION FREE

THE SACRAMENTO VALLEY is picturesque, healthful and productive. No snow or ice, richest soil, abundant water, direct transportation everywhere, advantages of modern Sacramento city, local or Eastern markets and every inducement to settlers and investors. **Produces everything** grown from New England to Florida. All products reach highest perfection and mature early. Write for official illustrated booklets containing California information and descriptions; also statistics on all fruit and agricultural subjects to **Manager Chamber of Commerce, 250 K St. Sacramento, Cal.**



HOGS ARE HIGHER!

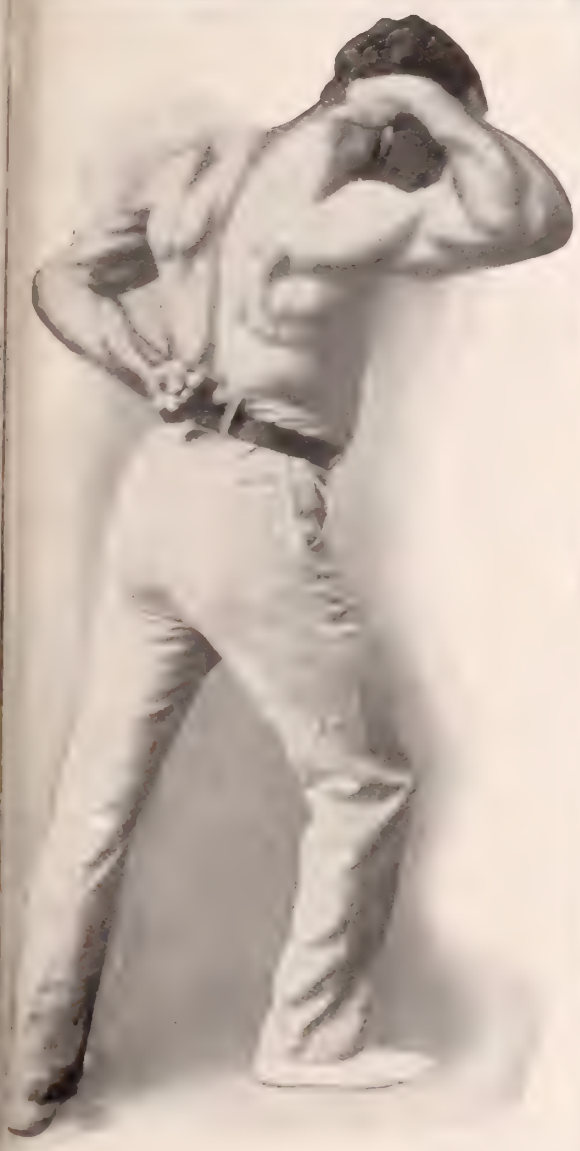
Get ready for the boom by breeding now. We send a sample pair of Famous O.I.C. Hogs and give agency to first applicant. Two of these weighed 2806 lbs. HOGS Write today. L. B. SILVER CO. 347 Hog Bldg. Cleveland, O.

DARKEN YOUR GRAY HAIR

DUBY'S OZARK HERBS restore gray, streaked or faded hair to its natural color, beauty and softness. **IT WILL NOT STAIN THE SCALP,** is not sticky or dirty, contains no sugar of lead, nitrate silver, copperas, or poisons of any kind, but is composed of roots, herbs, barks and flowers. It is **NOT A DYE,** but a **HAIR RESTORER** and costs **ONLY 25 CENTS TO MAKE ONE PINT.** Full size package sent by mail for 25 cents.

OZARK HERB COMPANY, St. Louis, Mo.

The Stone Method



FREDERICK W. STONE

Originator of the Stone Method of Scientific Physical Culture

Was formerly athletic instructor of Columbia College, the Knickerbocker Athletic Ass'n, New York, and The Chicago Athletic Ass'n, Chicago. He established the world's record for 100 yards sprint (9 4-5 seconds) and held it unbeaten until 1902. As Mr. Stone has been an athlete and an instructor in physical culture for 32 years, and is himself a physically perfect man at 52 years of age, it will readily be admitted that he is thoroughly capable of teaching others the science of self-development.

No apparatus whatever required and does not overtax the heart

Conscientiously and systematically follow our instructions and we can promise you a fine, strong, well-developed physique, which bears every evidence of perfect manhood or womanhood; a clear brain; a light step; a splendid circulation that will make itself known in a ruddy complexion; bright eyes; sound, easy-working lungs, with plenty of room in which to expand; an increased appetite, good digestion; an active liver; sound, restful sleep; a cheerful disposition; an erect carriage. If you are too fat we can reduce your weight to normal, and if you are too thin we can increase your weight to what it should be. In a word, we give **you greater strength, better health, LONGER LIFE.** Individual instruction is given in every case.

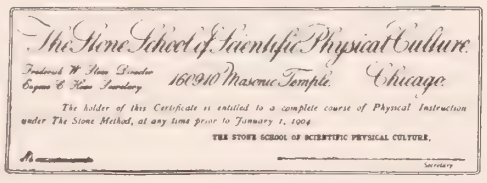
MEN

WE are successfully teaching **The Stone Method** of Scientific Physical Culture to men and women in every part of the world. It requires only 10 minutes each day, in your own room, just before retiring, or upon arising, and you will be put to no expense aside from our modest fee.

The Stone Method is a system of concentrated exertion, by which more exercise is actually obtained in 10 minutes than by the use of apparatus two hours. The exercises are rational, moderate, and are taught by an instructor who is thoroughly versed in physiology. Our pupils are of both sexes and range in age from 5 to 85 years. **The Stone Method** embraces a thorough course in deep breathing **without extra expense.**

A SUGGESTION FOR CHRISTMAS

This is a fac-simile (much reduced in size) of The Stone School Certificate, suitable for Christmas gifts. Write us for terms.


The Stone School of Scientific Physical Culture
Frederick W. Stone Director
Eugene C. Hess Secretary
1609-10 Masonic Temple Chicago
The holder of this Certificate is entitled to a complete course of Physical Instruction under The Stone Method, at any time prior to January 1, 1904
THE STONE SCHOOL OF SCIENTIFIC PHYSICAL CULTURE,
Secretary

WOMEN

WOMEN receive quite as much benefit from **The Stone Method** as men. We can insure perfect health, a good complexion, and, when desired, an increased chest (or bust) development; we can increase the weight or reduce it; we can fill out those hollow places and give the form that beautiful contour so much desired; we can also reduce the abdomen as surely as day follows night.

Mr. Stone is the only physical instructor paying special attention to women and children. He is ably assisted in this department by Mrs. Ellen Walker, who has had a very extensive experience, and who alone opens and answers letters of a private nature. Confidential letters may be addressed

"Mrs. Ellen Walker, care The Stone School."

It is impossible, in this limited space, to convey an adequate idea of the manifold advantages of **The Stone Method** of Physical Culture. We have prepared a booklet for men and one for women, which explain the system in detail and our plan of mail instruction, and we will send them **Free,** with Measurement Blanks and Testimonials, to any person who is interested. These booklets contain many photographs from life of those who have perfected themselves physically by **The Stone Method.** They show what YOU can attain. Write to-day.

The Stone School of Physical Culture

1673 MASONIC TEMPLE, CHICAGO, ILL.

As Pears' Soap dissolves
Beauty evolves

Pears' Soap

Matchless for the Complexion

CHRISTIAN HERALD

COPYRIGHT 1902 BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 PER ANNUM
Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 17, 1902

VOL. 25—NO. 51. PRICE 5 CENTS
Offices: Bible House, New York

SEE PAGE 1072

LEADERS IN THE GREAT EPISCOPAL MISSIONARY CONFERENCE

The Church Missions House, New York, Headquarters of the Domestic and Foreign Missionary Society. 1. Dr. S. C. Partridge, Bishop of Kyoto, Japan, Preaching at Trinity Church, New York. 2. Dr. H. C. Potter, Bishop of New York. 3. Dr. A. T. Lloyd, Bishop of Thetford, England. (Portraits of the foreign Bishops are given by courtesy of "New York Herald.")

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Answered in Present Issue

Is a clergyman justified in refusing to officiate at a marriage, one of the parties to which has a divorced partner still living?

To be Answered in Issue of Dec. 24

How far would a young man be justified in taking part in the diversions of society, in order to meet influential men and women and so to advance his own social and business standing?

To be Answered in Issue of Dec. 31

Should the intellect be the master or the servant of the emotions?

SPECIAL NOTICE

On and after Jan. 7, 1903, THE MAIL BAG will be devoted weekly to replying to letters received from readers in all parts of the world. This departure is rendered necessary by the increasing volume of correspondence of this character. Elsewhere in the paper, frequent opportunity will be afforded our readers to unite in a Symposium of opinions on a stated question, dealing with some one of the live topics of the day.

Answers to Question of the Week

Is a clergyman justified in refusing to officiate at a marriage, one of the parties to which has a divorced partner still living?

Refusal Incumbent

He is both justified and bound by his conscience to refuse, if he construes the words of Christ in the Sermon on the Mount, as very many minds feel bound to construe them. To many minds these words make such a marriage a grave sin, even if the ground for divorce was valid. If the divorce was granted for any other than the one valid cause, then such a marriage is absolutely not allowed. In the face of the Scripture teaching on the permanency of the marriage relation, the doubtful construction of the one clause in Matt. 5 : 32 lends a very slight ground on which to allow any divorced person to marry during the life of the divorced partner. It is plain that if they have not a right to marry, the minister not only may, but must, refuse to officiate at their marriage. The discipline of the Methodist Church forbids a minister of that denomination to marry a divorced person, "except the innocent party to a divorce for the one Scriptural ground of divorce."

C. P. ATKINSON.

Ought to Officiate

No minister of the Gospel can be justified in making such refusal. His authority to perform the marriage ceremony is based solely on his being a preacher of the Gospel, ordained to the ministry, and under such his powers are defined by the law of the State or country of which he is a resident; and his first duty to his country—in a legal sense—is that of a law-abiding citizen, and, as such, he has no right whatsoever to refuse to perform the marriage ceremony for any parties that are legally competent, according to the laws of the land, to enter into such condition of matrimony. It is solely a question of law—not sentiment.

WM. W. CASE.

To Officiate Would be a Sin

According to the Scriptures, divorce involves sin. The Scriptures name but one sufficient cause for divorce. See Matt. 19 : 9; 5 : 32. The guilty party cannot be married to another without sin; and a clergyman is justified in refusing to officiate at the marriage of such guilty party; not only so, but it would be his plain duty to make such refusal. There are other passages of Scripture which seem to indicate that no divorced person can be married without sin (Mark 10 : 11, 12 Luke 16 : 18; Rom. 7 : 3 : I. Cor. 7 : 10, 11), and, as a clergyman may refuse such official service for any cause sufficient to satisfy his own conscience, these Scriptures would certainly furnish ample ground for his refusal to officiate at the marriage of any divorced person.

B. F. WHITTEMORE.

Divorcees Must Not Marry

Whether the clergyman is justified or not, would seem to depend on the nature of the reason for which the divorce in question may have been granted. According to the plain teaching of our Lord, neither man nor woman has the right to claim divorce for any other cause than unfaithfulness to the marriage tie, and neither so divorced has the right to marry again. Matt. 19: 9; Mark 10: 12. "Impure and outcast, the guilty being can never again enter a pure and lawful marriage covenant." Of course, there are many dreadful things, such as desertion, drunkenness, cruelty, insanity, that may justify a separation of husband and wife, but still they do not leave either at liberty to seek divorce and to marry again. This, of course, sometimes bears hard on the individual, but the general good demands it. Since by some mysterious law the two sexes are perpetually preserved in an approximate equality in point of numbers, it is plain that the permanent marriage of one man with one woman, is the permanent law of nature. Divorce, then, except as sanctioned by the rule laid down by Christ, is a violation of natural, as well as of Scriptural law.

AMELIA HOYT.

No Ironclad Rule

He is not justified in making a hard and fast rule to that effect. When one partner to a marriage has been unfaithful to the marriage vow, the other, if innocent of that crime, is justified by Scripture and by the law of our land, in obtaining a divorce, and being liberated, has the right to form another union, even during the lifetime of the guilty party. To withhold that right would be to punish the innocent for the sin of the guilty, which is contrary to the fundamental principles of justice. Why should an innocent person be condemned to a solitary life on account of an offence committed by another? The clergyman might plead that his refusal to officiate need not prevent the marriage, inasmuch as the couple might go to a justice of the peace and be married; but there are many peopl who crave the blessing of the church on their union, and would not be happy without it. They would regard the refusal as an intolerable stigma on them, and would feel that the church was committing an act of injustice, and so would conceive a prejudice against it. The clergyman has the right to refuse the sanction of the church to a union in which one of the parties has been pronounced guilty of wrongdoing; but even in that case the refusal ought not to be maintained when there has been sincere penitence.

EDWARD WRIGHT.

A Universal Law Needed

Emphatically he is justified in refusing to officiate in such case. Marriage is a school of discipline, and a person who has not been willing to learn wisdom in one marriage union is not likely to profit by a second. There should be a universal law forbidding re-marriage while one of the divorced is living. People would not then rush blindly into the most solemn earthly relationship. Mental and spiritual affinities would then direct alliances. The clergyman who unites a divorced person wittingly to a new partner listens not to God's voice against it.

CLAUDE M. SEVERANCE.

One Minister's Custom

The mere fact of a divorced partner being still living, would not of itself justify a clergyman in refusing the ceremony of marriage, because the divorced party, for aught that appears, may have been divorced on good Scriptural grounds. Generally speaking, however, it may be said that a clergyman who tries to keep people right by refusing or not refusing to marry them, puts himself in a very embarrassing position. People who want to do wrong in the matter of divorce or marriage will tell as many lies, as a rule, as may be needful to get what they want. Several years ago I made up my mind to marry any parties who might bring the proper license. I did this on the ground that people must take their own responsibilities. No other person can assume them in such a case, and the sooner this lesson is learned the better.

JOSEPH HAMILTON.

Answers have been received also from A. W Lewis, Mary Drew, Oliver Hemstreet, Rev. P. I. Thacker, J. G. Osborne, Miss Cora MacQueen, L. A. Burns, Mrs. Laura Penuel, "Seventy Odd," S. H. Baumgartner, Isaac S. Mershon, H. D., L. T. Rightsell, S. N. D., Ernest Smedley, H. A. Ironside, H. C. Leffingwell, Mary Drew, Rev. E. H. Macy, Columbia Schnabel, Alice C. Boynton, Rev. R. I. Mansfield, Ruby Dyson, J. Flomerfelt, Josie Schubert, Parker Knapp, Mrs. Sarah Gilbert, Lucien V. Rule, Rev. William H. Day, A. D. Meares, S. F. E., Oliver M. Wilson.

AT THE GATES

"A time of charity, a time of cheer; the poor may surely hope, for Christ is here!
Christ in the body of his church will list, and lend his aid to me and mine, I wist.
His very Cross is on the stately door—ah, open! open! shelter, we implore."

Grandly the organ peals, o'erhead sublime the gladsome bells repeat their deep-voiced chime
Cedar and pine and holly, red and green, will glorify within the gracious scene.
The verger asketh: "Who is at the door?" The woman answers: "We are Jesus' poor."

There is no room?—silk garments rustle past. Christ is not here?—He is. Help cometh fast.
The freezing ones are warmed, the hungry fed, the heavy-hearted to our Lord are led.
Around the world in this dear festive week, love-bells ring on, show us the Lord we seek.

M. L. A.

Our "Family Art Gallery," consisting of magnificent reproductions of ten of the finest pictures in the world, goes absolutely free to every subscriber to this paper.

We still have some badges of the BOWERY MISSION LIGHTHOUSE LEAGUE left, and will send one to any member at the actual cost-price of fifty cents and a two-cent stamp. Any member who is doing active work on League lines should be proud to wear the badge, which is beautiful and also useful. Address Orrin B. Booth, 92 Bible House, New York.

"Queen of the Weeklies"

Dear Dr. Klopsch: Two dollars does not begin to represent the intrinsic value of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and the beautiful and interesting book *The Hall of Fame.* It is wonderful how they can be supplied at this price. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, the "Queen of American Weeklies," is a most welcome visitor. I do not know what I would do without its bright, weekly appearance.

MRS. C. RISLEY.
Old Ladies' Home, Philadelphia, Pa.

"Make Others Happy"

Dear Sir: I received the beautiful pictures yesterday, in a perfect condition. If I have any preference, it is "Off to the Fair." I think "good" is not too strong a word for such a handsome collection. I shall enjoy them, and make others happy with them.

Baltimore, Md. HATTIE COATH.

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 17, 1902

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

Buds of Promise of the New Japan—A Group of Young Girls who have received a Modern Education

EMPRESS HARUKO THE "GOLDEN-HEARTED"

WHAT SHE IS DOING FOR JAPAN AND THE JAPANESE WOMEN

NOTHING is more remarkable in the East than the social and intellectual progress which Japan has made in recent years, and this is largely due to the brilliant and accomplished Empress, Haruko, who has evidently mapped out for the maids and matrons of her country a future full of opportunity for culture of the highest order.

LITTLE JAPAN

As the little Haruko, daughter of Prince Ichijo, the Empress was liberally educated, according to the standard of old Niphon. A maiden of high degree, was taughtCha-nu-yo (the ceremony of tea-drinking), dancing, how to play on the samisen or koto; how to write poetry and arrange flowers. Painfully, carefully was she instructed in etiquette (a branch in which Europe and America might well take lessons from Japan), and above all things was she trained to obedience; obedience to father, husband, son, by turns, were life's "three great religious duties." The daughters of the poor learned to labor in the rice-fields and to perform many heavy tasks usually relegated to men. In certain sections, woman still carries an unnatural part of industrial burdens. In some high-class homes, she still leads a life of seclusion and intellectual torpor. Yet, all the same, the evolution of Japanese womanhood goes on with marvelous rapidity, the Empress being the leader.

The woman who blackened her teeth and shaved her eyebrows at marriage is a shade of the past. At her wedding, some thirty years ago, the Empress conformed to this custom, but soon ceased to so disfigure herself.

From her Latest Photograph — By a Japanese Artist

THE EMPRESS HARUKO

She went to too great an extreme in adopting Western ideas, when she exchanged the healthful, artistic, economical national dress for European costume, not nearly so becoming to her and her ladies as hakama, kimono and obi. An appeal went from this country, signed by Mrs. Cleveland and other leading ladies, who hoped "Japanese women are too patriotic to abandon what is beautiful and suitable in their national costume, for wasteful foreign fashions." The Empress had defended the change in a famous Court circular. Doubtless she found the new attire trying, but patriotism, not caprice, impelled her. Japan was possessed by almost pathetic earnestness in copying Western usage.

The Empress' first audience to the envoys' wives in 1873, and her appearance by the side of her husband in the state coach in the streets of Tokio, in 1890, when the new constitution was declared, marked a new era in the history of the East; and when, on the evening of the street parade, the Emperor, bowing, offered her his arm to conduct her to a twin arm-chair in the state dining-room, Japan led the Orient in recognition of woman's rightful place. Now the Empress has her corps of secretaries and readers; and she keeps them busy. Her social and benevolent activities are legion. She devotes a part of each day to informal audiences; she faithfully visits her schools and hospitals and patronizes charity bazars. Though she wears European dress, she purchases, by preference, Japanese fabrics, and her laces are for the most part supplied by her own school. Our picture of her is a rare one, since it shows her in ancient national costume, which she may have donned for some special function or festival, or possibly just to have a portrait of herself so arrayed.

A visit to the "Peeresses School," founded by the Empress of Japan, in Tokio, is not easy of accomplishment—hence not frequently described; and the following account of the institution, by Miss S. D. Doremus, Secretary of the Woman's Union Missionary Society of America, will be read with interest:

"A special permit must be secured, and it was therefore with a due sense of privilege that I entered the grounds, tastefully laid out, and enclosing the only red brick building I have seen in Japan, designed for a similar purpose. Its dimensions are on a scale that is sufficiently large to accommodate 500 girls, who daily assemble there; and class-rooms, gymnasiums and playgrounds all betoken thought for the highest development of Japan's future wives and mothers.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 1069

GRINDING UNHULLED RICE

JAPAN'S FIRST SCHOOL FOR GIRLS

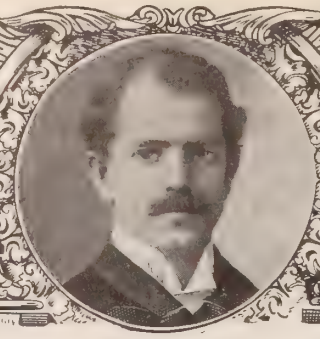
WOMEN WORKING IN THE RICE FIELDS

THE American Pulpit

...SERMON BY...

Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage, D.D.

of the Jefferson Park Presbyterian Church, Chicago



Disheartening Depreciation

PROV. 20: 14: — "It is naught, it is naught, saith the buyer: but when he is gone his way, then he boasteth"

DO you see that Jerusalem gentleman wending his way in and out among the crowded booths and stores? Do you see him stop and pretend to be examining some article, as though he were making up his mind whether or not to buy? He is, in truth, stopping to hear a conversation which is taking place between an old Hebrew merchant, and a young man who has just arrived, perhaps from the far East, with camels laden with a large assortment of expensive shawls. "Well," says the young man to the old merchant, "how much will you give? I have put every cent into this enterprise. I must sell those shawls right away. My creditors are beginning to crowd me hard. My men want their pay right away. Those shawls are the best that I could get in the East. They cost me $20,000 cash. I have come a long distance with them, and you certainly ought to give me enough to meet my expenses." The old man shrugs his shoulders. He says, "My young friend, I do not care what those shawls have cost you. They are utterly valueless to me. I do not want them at any price. The moths have got into some of them. For my purposes, they are ruined. Besides that, those shawls are all out of style. They would be a perfect drug upon the market. I wish you would leave the shop. I have a lot of business to attend to, and I have no time to waste." The young inexperienced seller bites his lip until the blood almost comes. Then he thinks of his wife and little babies. He feels he is staring ruin in the face. He knows he must make a sale right away, else he will become a bankrupt. He again says, "Can't you give me anything for those shawls?" The old merchant at first says nothing. Then he answers, "Well, young man, you seem to be in hard luck. I will give you $10,000, if you want me to take the damaged goods off your hands." The tears begin to start from the young man's eyes. He is too brave to show them. He goes to the corner of the street and stands there for awhile to think. While he is there, the old merchant's eyes sharply follow him. Then the young man comes back at last, and says, "I guess I will take your offer. That means I must lose all the money I ever made in my life. That means I will not only throw away six months' hard work, but that now I am utterly ruined. Here is a receipt for the money. Give me the money and let me go to my tent and tell my wife we are both ruined."

A Heartless Triumph

Hardly has the broken-hearted young man left, when King Solomon—for he is the listener—sees the old Hebrew merchant begin to rub together his hands in glee. A broad, sardonic smile overspreads his merciless face. He calls to his partner, and says: "Isaac, come here and see these goods. Did you ever see such beauties? Why, those shawls are worth at least $40,000 clean profit. I never struck a better bargain. That young man simply gave them away to me. Just look at them, Isaac. I bought them for $10,000—at least $15,000 less than they cost. I must go and tell Rebecca how much we have made this morning. $40,000 clear profit. Aha! who would ever have thought that young man could be such a fool?" Is this not a rational interpretation of my text, "It is naught, it is naught, saith the buyer: but when he is gone his way, then he boasteth."

While this conversation takes place between the deceitful old merchant and his partner, methinks I can see a troubled look come over the face of the disguised king, who is standing nearby. Methinks I can hear him soliloquize: "How contemptible and despicable is this wholesale system of swindling depreciations! How deceitful and damning it was for that old merchant to despoil that young merchant. I must embody among my proverbs for the benefit of all my people, a warning against this almost universal and sinful habit." That night, while the great king is sitting alone in his palace study, he takes up his pen and adds another sparkling gem to his casket of scintillating jewels of wisdom. I would interpret the lesson of this text, not only in the merchant's parlance, but also in reference to the wicked depreciations of every walk in life.

Discouraging depreciations are found in the home, as well as in the street; by the domestic fireside, as well as in the Jerusalem stores; in the nursery, as well as in the public market-place. In China, it is never considered gentlemanly or polite for a man to speak well of his relatives. In America, it is also the custom of some parents, brothers and sisters, never to speak eulogistically to any of their dear ones, no matter how much they may be proud of them and their successes. They say they are afraid to praise them; they fear lest they should give them a conceited idea of themselves, and spoil them. Therefore, their policy is to peck at all the faults of their loved ones, but never to commend them for their virtues.

Now, my friends, as far as I can understand our social life, the greatest need of the world to-day, is not for a few more gigantic factories to run night and day, for the manufacturing of scalping knives, and swords, and daggers, and iron-tipped clubs; or for great kilns, where brickbats can be hardened out of dirty clay to throw at our brothers. The great need of the world is not for a few microscopes and X-Ray lenses for magnifying and exposing our brother's faults, and reminding him of his own imperfections. But the greatest need of the world is for at least five hundred million homes to be turned into Christlike pharmaceutic establishments. In those homes, every father and mother, brother and sister, ought to be busy all the time, trying to compound old-fashioned, invigorating allopathic doses of Gospel encouragement. They should be quick to recognize and praise one another's good points as well as their faults. They should encourage each other with words of inspiring good cheer, as well as caution them with words of trenchant warning against the quicksands and the hidden snares of life.

A Parental Reminiscence

If a man's friends do not give him the encouragements he needs for life's struggle, surely his enemies never will. God knows, an average man gets enough knocks from his enemies—enough blows upon his head and heart—to make it absolutely necessary for at least some one to say something pleasant. You do not want your loved ones to start out in life with a depressed idea of their own abilities and capacity for future work, as my father had when he started, which youthful depression he was never able to entirely overcome. My grandfather and grandmother were old-fashioned folks, who brought up their children in the old-fashioned way, never telling them anything cheering about themselves. The nearest to a parental compliment my father ever received, was, when his mother read his graduating speech in the little village paper of Somerville. After she had finished reading it, she turned to my grandfather and said: "David, that speech of DeWitt's must have sounded quite well when he spoke it." Then came the depressing influences of his college and seminary life. With but one exception, all his professors tried to instil into my father's brain the idea that he could never preach. He was so discouraged that he determined to go to a foreign field and be a missionary. He thought that perhaps the "Heathen Chinee" or the Fiji Islanders might be persuaded to listen to his preaching, if he were only able to get into a region where no white man had ever been before. The most surprised being in the seminary—and nearly all the students were dumfounded—was young DeWitt Talmage, when he received a call to the church and parsonage of Belleville, New Jersey. The solemn advice which the New Brunswick professor gave, "You will have to change your style, Mr. Talmage; you will have to change your style," found its echo in the advice of old Doctor Thomas DeWitt, of the Collegiate Church of New York City. After my father had been a short time in the ministry, this great and good man, Dr. DeWitt, after whom my father was named, sent this message to him: "Tell my namesake never to allow his sermons to be published. He may be able to preach, but he certainly does not know how to write." The effect of all this depressing and depreciating advice was such that my father was never able to fully shake off the discouragements of his youth. My mother had to urge him on and on, or, without doubt, in those first years of struggle he would have given up the fight and gone into the law. So, my friends, I urge you never to discourage a young man. You may be mistaken in anticipating his failure. Rather, cheer him with commendation whenever it is possible. Who can tell whether at the end of his career his Divine Master may not pronounce upon his service the "Well done" with which he rewards his faithful stewards.

A Scene at a Coal Mine

Some years ago, by an explosion of fire-damp, four miners were entombed in a coal mine near Scranton, Pennsylvania. Their friends worked a whole night and a day trying to liberate the imprisoned men. At last, the rescuers were about to give up in despair. Just then, the youngest member of the firm rapidly drove up in a buggy. As he leaped out, he cried: "Boys, you have done well! It is only a little work more! Come on, boys, and in a short time we will get those poor fellows free!" He threw off his coat, and grabbed a pick, and began to strike the rock. At the sound of his reassuring voice and example, the other men went to work with renewed energy. The entombed men were soon safe in the arms of their wives and children. To-day, the vast majority of our relatives do not need words of depreciation. Like those miners, digging for their entombed companions, they want words of encouragement, words of good-cheer, words of inspiration, words of assurance, that if they only trust God and do right, certain success will come to every one of them. Their success, may not necessarily come right away, but true success will surely come in time.

Merciless Employers

Discouraging depreciation is often found in the dealings of employers with their employees. Many men and women who are at the head of large establishments, do not like to commend their employees. They say, if you praise a clerk, even a little, that clerk will get too good an opinion of himself and will ask for an increase of salary. Or, if you praise an employee, some rival firm will hear of the commendation, and come and steal your man away. Thus, some men never speak kindly to those who are in their employ. They chronically and systematically growl and find fault with everybody and everything. Their doctrine is that when an employee is afraid of losing his position, he will work harder and more faithfully than if the head of the firm commended him for everything he did well.

Now, such a course as that is not honest or just. The Bible distinctly says that every laborer is worthy of his hire. If a man is paid what he ought to be paid for doing his work, there is no need to fear that he will not do as good work with a few words of commendation, as with the depressing effects of unjust and systematic depreciation. I tell you candidly and earnestly, that chronic fault-finding has the same effect in a factory, or a store, as the cold, dark, drizzling days of November have upon the floral world; while words of kindness and appreciation have the same inspiration upon the flagging energies of the employees, as the inspiring strains of the regimental bands had upon the despairing spirits of the French soldiers, when they were scaling the Alps for their great Italian victories. During the last days of that awful ascent, when the French cannon had to be dragged up by the ropes held in the soldiers' bleeding hands, Napoleon Bonaparte commanded his musicians to keep on playing the most inspiring patriotic airs. So the employers' words of commendation sound in the ears of the worker, like notes of sweetest and most inspiring music, which will make the employees sometimes even double their energies, to merit the appreciation which their employers have expressed.

Unsympathetic Churches

But though words of commendation may have such beneficent results in the employers' dealings with employees, yet it is the settled policy of many a business man not only to say nothing pleasant to his employees, but also to make his clerks live upon as small a salary as possible, until he is, by force of circumstances, compelled to pay them more. I am sorry to say, too, that this spirit of depreciation, this reluctance to recognize and reward merit, is sometimes seen in the relation of a church to its minister, although, thank God, most congregations are not selfish, and are giving their pastors all the encouragement and financial support that they can. A selfish congregation will start in with a system of fault-finding. It will grind the minister down and down. It will make the pulpit a dumping-ground for all its carping and contemptible criticism. It will for years keep its minister upon a starvation salary. Then after awhile, when that minister gets a call from a sister church in a neighboring city, with an increase of two or three thousand dollars salary, that congregation will act as though a bomb had suddenly dropped among them. They will gather around the minister to plead with him with beseeching tears. The boards of the church will immediately meet and vote to raise the minister's salary $2,000. Resolutions will be passed begging the minister not to leave them. If that minister is so valuable to the congregation now, why was he not appreciated before? If the congregation could raise the salary $2,000 now, why not before? If the congregation could pass commendatory resolutions now, why not before? Oh no, that is not the policy upon which many a selfish church and many a business establishment are run. The policy which is almost everywhere in vogue is that against which Solomon is giving the warning of my text. It is to say as few pleasant things as possible, to pay as little as we can to those who are in our employ, and then to spend the rest of our time in boasting how much we have been able to get for little, or for practically nothing.

Depressing depreciation is annually driving thousands, and hundreds of thousands of poor men, women and children into a life of crime, and into a quick-step march to a premature grave. The public is guilty of complicity in the evil. It not only encourages the em-

ployer in his inadequate remuneration of his employees, but it incites it. Everywhere the universal cry is, "Give us something cheap, cheap, cheap, cheap!" and the heads of the large factories and stores are daily trying to meet this demand, and to meet it the salaries of employees must be cut down. By the laws of social economics, some people must be figuratively shoved to the wall. It is not the head of the great dry-goods emporium who, as a rule, has to suffer. Oh no. He will get his percentage of profit, no matter what comes. But it is the mechanic at the bench. It is the poor female clerk, who receives a salary less than she can live on. It is the poor sewing-girl, who has to work all day and far into the hours of the night. It is not, as a rule, the capitalist who has to be crushed and squeezed by the great crowds which swarm around the "bargain counters" on a Monday morning. It is the small wage-earner, whose heart and life are being trampled under the feet of men and women who are scouring the stores to find goods which they can purchase at little above, or even less than cost. It is the poor girl and the young man who, on account of the awful struggle for a livelihood, which is daily becoming harder, are throwing themselves into the outstretched arms of temptation, and who are becoming more and more reconciled to lift their thin, pale lips for the polluted, poisonous, cancerous kiss of sin.

The grinding and satanic effects of sinful depreciation in the business world are the cause of many a tragedy. Look at that funeral! Who was that poor creature whose body is being taken to Potter's field? Yes, tumble her into a pine box, and shovel her under the ground! Who cares? She is nothing but a poor working girl. Yes, nothing but a poor working girl, yet her life was just as dear to her as yours is to you. She had an invalid mother and a little baby brother. At night, when she would come home from the store, she would sometimes bring a few faded flowers and put them in an old, broken pitcher, and say, "Come, mother, let's play we were out in the country. How I wish we could see the old farm, where papa used to take us before he died. Tired? O yes; a little. The store is so hot, and the customers, especially about Christmas, find so much fault with us, as though we were not human. But then, I think of you and the baby, and the scoldings of the floor-walker do not cut so deep. There, mother, kiss me good-night. You know I must be up early in the morning to be down to the store on time."

Day after day she got weaker and weaker. The hours were long. The boxes were heavy to lift. Ah, she was earning bread. She was earning it with her life's blood. After awhile, two little red spots appeared in her thin, pale cheeks. Her eyes had an unnatural brilliancy. Half the night she would toss and toss, unable to sleep. The hacking cough never seemed to relieve the awful pain in the aching chest. One day "Number 37" fainted. When she was being carried to the cloak-room, an old lady customer stopped and looked and wiped her eyes and said, "Poor little thing. I wonder if my little grandchild will ever have to work like that?" Two of her companions took her home. After that she could not do much. Still, a happy smile would always welcome the girls who would stop at night after they left the store, and bring her an orange, or an apple, bought out of their scanty earnings. That is all. She's dead now. Tumble her into her pine box. Shovel her under the ground. She is nothing but a poor working-girl. What is the matter? Oh nothing, except that this continual depreciation of the price of goods has inevitably driven some people to the wall, and she is one of the first to go. What is the matter? Oh nothing, except the fact that thousands of men and women, some of whom are members of the church, are driving prices down and down, until at last a groan of agony is coming from the throats of hundreds of thousands of working-girls, whose moral and physical life is being crushed out of them. If an article is worth $10.00, pay it or go without. It is far better to pay young men or women a living salary to support them and save them from the fearful pressure of temptation, before they do wrong, than to establish rescue homes to save them after they have gone astray.

Depreciation, when it is unjust, is hypocrisy, and it is in a large measure responsible for the depressed conditions of spiritual life in the church, as well as in the home, and the store. Some people seem to think that the religion of the Lord Jesus Christ has nothing to do with the week day. They act as if they had a right to leave their piety at home on a Monday morning, as they would put on or off their Sunday clothes. But I want to tell you that Christ's teachings are utterly at variance with such hypocritical nonsense. If a man is not a Christian during the week day, he is not a Christian on Sunday. If a woman is not a Christian in her dealings with her groceryman, and butcher, her baker, and servant girl, and on her shopping expeditions, she is not a Christian when she goes to church. A falsehood is just as big and black when uttered over a store counter, as when it is told in church. It is as heinous an offence as was that lie told under the shadow of the uplifted hand which the Apostle Peter raised, when he was preaching to Ananias and Sapphira, near the Jerusalem temple. And so, my brother, if you want to consecrate your churches to God, you must also consecrate your stores and factories, your advertising columns, your commercial buyers, your clerks' salaries, and your draymen's wages. When some one asked George Whitefield whether a certain man was a Christian or no, the great Evangelist answered, "How can I tell? I never lived with him." So God will never declare we are his children, unless we resolve, like John Wesley, that during the Monday, and Tuesday, and Wednesday, and Thursday, and Friday, and Saturday, as well as the Sunday, we will try "to do all the good we can, to as many people as we can; as long as we can."

Beginning our sermon with a text, selected from the Book of Proverbs, we would end with a Spirit inspired, pleading peroration from the Book of Ecclesiastes. The two indirectly teach practically the same great lesson of our duty toward our fellowmen, "Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter: "Fear God, and keep his commandments: for this is the whole duty of man. For God shall bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing, whether it be good, or whether it be evil." Are we one and all ready to obey this inspired injunction? Are we ready to consecrate to the Master's service our dealings with human beings, as well as our direct dealings with Christ? Are we ready to consecrate our whole lives to Christ, not to-morrow, or next week, or next month, but now—just now? Brother, sister, do you know of any better moment to promise to live for Jesus than this moment, which is now ready to fly away?

His Eyes Burned Out by Moorish Rebels

(From a Special Missionary Correspondent of "The Christian Herald")

TANGIER, Morocco, Nov. 3, 1902.

NO doubt you have heard of the disturbed condition of Morocco at this time. Since the shooting of Mr. Cooper, the missionary at Fez (whose murderer was taken from the Mauli Edrees mosque and put to death), many tribes have risen up in revolt. They want to kill or depose the present Sultan.

All sorts of rumors reach us here at Tangier. We have no telegraph in Morocco over which we can receive inland news. We hear that a number of the cities have been surrounded by the outside tribes, and that shooting is going on. In some of these cities there are missionaries at work; but we have heard of no loss of life thus far.

I send a photograph of the son of the Governor of Tangier, and the Secretary of the Governor. The Governor of Fez and the surrounding district, went out with a party to the Fahs Kabyle tribe to collect taxes. They pitched their tents, then sent out word to the people to come and pay their taxes. The people came, not to pay taxes but to do harm. They especially hated the Chief Secretary, and while the Governor escaped, they caught the Secretary, and bound him hand and foot. He begged for his life, and said he would give the tribe $2,000 if they would let him return with the Governor; but this they refused. They took off his clothing, and tied him to four stakes on the ground by the hands and feet. Then they whipped him until his flesh was bruised and bleeding. They placed a crown of thorns on his head and held a mock trial. The children of the tribe were told to throw dirt and spit on the Secretary. It was raining hard, and for two nights he was left outside, tied to a tree, without clothing, and the rain pouring heavily. For three days he had nothing to eat, nor did he sleep. Then they killed some sheep and oxen, and had a feast, and held the food near him, but never gave him a morsel to satisfy his hunger. At the close of the feast, they tied him to the ground again. After he was securely tied, they brought several long needles, heated red hot, and with these they burned out his eyes. Continue to pray for us, these are perilous times in this land.

FRED WEISS.

THE INJURED MOORISH SECRETARY

He is the leading figure in the photograph which was taken by an American missionary in the streets of Tangier, before the secretary was assaulted and blinded by the rebels.

Empress Haruko, THE "Golden-Hearted"

Cont'd From Page 1067

In no way have Western civilization and intercourse made a greater impression than in the introduction of active games for girls, such as tennis, basket-ball and croquet. A prettier sight cannot be imagined than the graceful flitting to and fro of these merry students, whose joyous laughter resounds on all sides. The Kindergarten department is large and sunny, and here little boys of rank were seen seated by sisters or cousins. Cordial greetings were extended by the superintendents of different departments, and eager questions were met by satisfactory responses and explanations, while specimens of drawing, painting and sewing were displayed with pride. No one takes such deep interest in the institution as the Empress, who personally visits and examines the classes with the greatest regularity." Originally intended for noblemen's daughters only, its benefits are now extended beyond such rigid lines.

The *Joshi Dai Gakko*, or University for Girls, in Tokio, and the Girls' High School in Yokohama are notable institutions. Of these, as of the Empress' School, it has been said: "No one doubts that they are the outgrowth of long-continued mission work in the direction of woman's education." The imperial school, which outranks the other two in priority, is seventeen years old. Thirty years ago in Yokohama, the Woman's Union Missionary Society opened a day and boarding school for girls, the very first organization for this object in Japan!

The Empress will greatly enlarge the scope of her own school, and the Government has fine schemes for woman's intellectual advancement.

A feature of the Mission School is the *Dosokwai*, an annual reunion of graduates, who come from all parts of the empire, bringing their children. The Empress, it is said, once received instruction from Mrs. True, an American and a missionary.

A CHRISTIAN FAMILY OF JAPAN

This gentleman and his wife are wealthy, and hold a high social position. They call their baby Tadao (Faithful Man), and the older boy, Yoshio Harada (Fragrant Man).

Beauty for "Humble Homes"

"Beautiful collection of pictures received without a blemish, for which accept our most grateful thanks. The chrysanthemums are the choice of wife, but we find it hard to choose, for they are all beautiful, and will make our humble home more pleasant by their loveliness. JAMES E. BREWSTER.

Our "Family Art Gallery," consisting of ten fine pictures, panels and ovals, goes absolutely free to every subscriber to this paper.

RATAN NANA
Patron, "Friend," Monroe, La.

HAJII HAZARI
Patron, Mr. E. Pierce

BANYA BHIKAJI
Patron, Mr. C. N. Crawford

HARIA
Patron, Mr. E. Pierce

TATYA AMRITA
Patron, S. S., Middleton, Canada

KHUNA HIRA
Patron, Mrs. Rose

WALI NAGJI
Patron, Miss Bailey

A GROUP OF OUR READERS' PROTEGEES IN INDIA

SEVEN bright, intelligent faces! Whose portraits are they? They are photographs of seven orphan children in India, whose board, clothing and education are being paid for by readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. Above each portrait is the name of the child and of the person who has generously undertaken its support.

Three of the portraits are sent by missionaries of the Irish Presbyterian Mission at Broach, Anand and Borsad, in the Bombay Presidency: Rev. Hamilton Martin, Rev. J. Shillidy and Miss M. Steen. These missionaries have an aggregate of six hundred and eighty children in their orphanages, of whom two hundred and seventy-six are supported by readers of this journal. They have assumed, with very good reason, that the Christian people who are providing for the children, would like to know something about their protegees, and accordingly have issued a pamphlet containing information as to the methods of management, which are excellent, and of the course of study, which is well adapted to the development of the children's minds and to enabling them to become self-supporting.

The pamphlet contains, also, a letter in the native language, which must be very gratifying to the patrons who have protegees in their institutions. It is signed by six of the older children on behalf of the others, and is a grateful and pathetic expression of their sense of obligation to the unknown benefactors, to whom they owe their lives and their prospects in the future. Following is a translation of part of the letter:

We have been informed that kind friends in America have sent money for our support, and that from it we are supplied with food, clothes, etc. For all this we thank God most heartily. We know that you have done all this because you are the servants of the Lord Jesus, and your hands have undertaken these merciful and benevolent works for his glory.

We belong to many different villages of Gujarat, but we now live in Borsad under the care of the Padri Saheb [the missionary]. Besides learning to read and write, some of us are learning trades with the older orphans. Some are going to be suthars [carpenters], others darjis [tailors], others kherduts [farmers], others mochis [shoemakers], others dhobies [washermen], and others are learning to weave. We are all quite happy.

We are very grateful to you for your kindness to us, and we pray that our Heavenly Father may abundantly bless you. May the Lord reward you for all you are doing on our behalf.

We hope to do work for the Lord some day. Pray for us that we may become true servants of the Lord Jesus and that we may act as becometh his faithful followers.

Signed for ourselves and on behalf of the others,

PRAG TISA. NANI JIVA.
YAKUB ASHA. KHANI MITHA.
DHANA JETHA. GANGA VALA.

It is also gratifying to note in this pamphlet an acknowledgment of the services rendered by our readers during the famine. The missionaries say that no one gave more effective service in that time of awful distress, and that "the money and the corn sent were the means of saving thousands of lives."

For the benefit of the large number of new readers who have joined THE CHRISTIAN HERALD family during the past few weeks, we may say that there are many orphans whose maintenance by the missionaries is becoming a very serious problem, and may become a hopeless one if no one is willing to take up the burden. It costs fifteen dollars a year to support and educate an orphan in India. Any one desiring to engage in this Christlike work may send the money to us, and we will put him in communication with a missionary in India of any denomination he may indicate, who will assign an orphan, and report to him regularly and directly as to that orphan's condition and progress.

TRAINED BATTALIONS FOR CHRISTIAN SERVICE

By H. W. POPE
Secretary of the Northfield Extension

A RECENT visit to the Moody Institute of Chicago, has impressed me anew with the far-sightedness of its famous founder. Mr. Moody early recognized that a large part of our religious work must eventually be done by lay workers. He also saw that there were hundreds of young men and women in the churches who, with a year or two of special training in the Bible, might fill acceptably many positions of usefulness.

The course is two years, and includes a thorough study of the English Bible and how to use it, music and how to conduct it, and methods of personal work. Not only are the students expected to spend a certain number of hours each day at lectures and in study, but they also have assignments in religious work in jails, missions and other institutions. Each student is required to report on his religious work, to describe before the class what he or she has done, the methods employed, the Scripture used, and the apparent results.

At such a meeting recently, when the instructor asked those students who had spoken to some one about their soul during the past week to rise, out of a hundred and fifty present all but half a dozen rose. When those who thought that by God's help they had actually led a soul to Christ during the week were asked to stand, fully half of the class arose. A notable English preacher who was present, said to the instructor afterwards:

"When you asked the class those questions you nearly took my breath away, and when I saw the response, I was amazed and thankful to God for such an Institution as this! I am sure if such questions were put to our Cambridge students, they would be astounded."

The churches are constantly calling for competent lay men and women, who can organize and train workers and teach them to use the Bible in personal work. There is a demand for competent Bible teachers, who believe in the Bible, and know how to make it speak for itself.

In addition to the usual routine work of the Institute, I found that the American Sunday School Union was holding its tenth annual conference for the Central, Northwest, Southwest, and Rocky Mountain districts at the Institute. One hundred and twenty-four missionaries were present, from twenty-three States and territories. The Institute can easily lodge, feed, and care for them, while at the same time all its exercises go on without interruption. Prominent leaders like Rev. Addison P. Foster, D.D., of Boston; F. G. Ensign, of Chicago; W. A. Hillis, of Cleveland; E. B. Stevenson, of St. Louis Mo., and others, gave strong addresses during the week, while the missionaries themselves made the audience laugh and cry by turns, as they described their work on the frontiers. These experiences were very helpful to the students.

Besides this, the Institute Extension was holding two downtown meetings daily at McVicker's Theatre, addressed by Rev. G. Campbell Morgan. The object of these services was to reach business men at the noon hour. The Institute can furnish singers, and at the same time scatter two hundred or more trained workers throughout an audience.

* * *

Aside from the noon meetings in the heart of the city, the Institute was also carrying on several series of evangelistic services in different parts of the city, led by Rev. David V. Gwilyn, D.D., of New York; Rev. H. W. Pope, of the Northfield Extension; Rev. N. Fay Smith, of Northfield, and others. Similar services have also been held recently at Le Mars and Cedar Rapids, Ia., while Bible institutes have been conducted in Toledo, Dayton and Lorain, O., Milwaukee, Wis., Aurora, Ill., and Salem, Va., conducted by Dr. James M. Gray, of Boston, Mass.; President A. P. Fitt, of the Institute, and Rev. H. W. Pope, of New Haven, Conn.

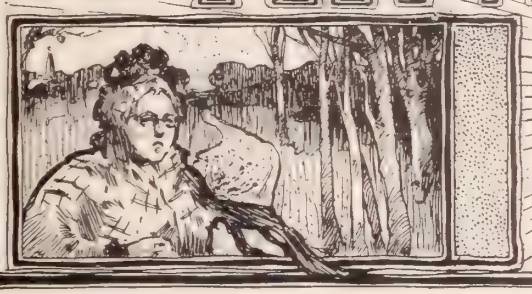
Mr. John H. Hunter, the assistant superintendent of the Institute, is conducting a popular weekly evening Bible Class in Wilwaukee, Wis., and three other classes in Chicago. The success of these popular Bible classes shows that the Word of God has lost none of its old-time power.

Rev. R. A. Torrey, Superintendent of this Institution, who has been winning thousands to Christ in Australasia, has recently arrived in India, while Rev. E. A. Marshall, another Institute Bible lecturer, has reached China in a missionary tour around the world.

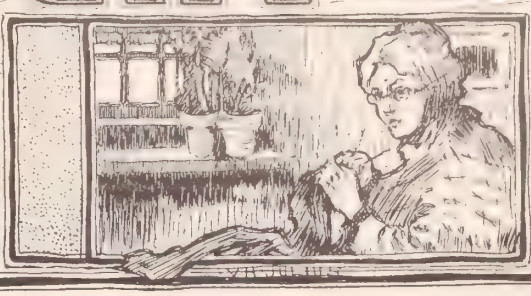
I see Mr. Moody's aims and methods in all the life and work of the Institute, and rejoice that that great and good man is repeating himself in the hundreds of earnest, effective young men and women who are annually leaving this Institution and joining the ranks of the soldiers of Christ in active service at home and abroad.

TENTH ANNUAL CONFERENCE OF MISSIONARIES AND FRIENDS OF THE A.S.S.U., MOODY INSTITUTE, CHICAGO

KINDLY·LIGHT



·BY FLORENCE M KINGSLEY·



MRS. JOHN BIDWELL shook out a wet pillow-case and pinned it to her immaculate clothesline with a firm pucker of her handsome mouth. "Now if Mother Bidwell 'll only keep out of mischief till I get these clo'es hung—but I don't s'pose she will," was the thought that darkened the keen gray eyes. The towels, snapped out with comprehensive energy, soon fluttered in a long, uneasy row; the shirts came next, pink, blue and purple; they made a bright blotch of color against the faint, discouraged green of the grass, newly emerged from winter quarters and seemingly mindful of certain stubborn and grimy drifts yet lingering in fence corners and along the shady side of the lilac bushes.

"Why, I do d'clare, Mis' Bidwell, if you ain't smart!" cried a nasally plaintive voice from the front gate. "Starch clo'es an' all—out a'ready! Our folks ain't fairly to sudsin' yit; I tell 'em it ain't as it used to be when I was able to take a holt."

Mrs. Bidwell, having pinned up the last piece in her basket, turned with an air of hardly concealed pride. "Good mornin', Mis' Thomson," she said, with a toss of her sunbonneted head. "Land, I thought I'd be behind ev'rybody with my wash to-day! I'm reely ashamed of myself, but I've been hendered in my work consid'able lately."

"John's mother's with you now, ain't she?" queried the other. "I heerd she wasn't quite right in her mind sence the ol' gent'man died."

"She was pretty well upset by it," Mrs. Bidwell admitted. "An' she had a heavy spell of sickness just after the fun'ral."

"What has John done with the prop'ty?" pursued her inquisitor, blinking curiously at the close-shuttered front of the comfortable two-story house "Mirandy, she thought mebbe you'd be goin' there to live; it's a sightly place."

"Land, no!" cried Mrs. Bidwell; "John couldn't leave his business nohow, an' I wouldn't think of livin' on a farm. The place is rented just as it stood."

"What, furnitur' an' all?" ejaculated the other, lifting her hands. "My, I sh'd think the ol' lady 'ud hated to leave her han'some rag carpets, an' her house-plants an' ev'rythin'!"

"We ain't lackin' for carpets 'at I know of," said Mrs. Bidwell stiffly. "I guess I'll have to be goin' in now. Come an' see us some day, Mis' Thomson."

A decisive shutting of the back door, a clashing of stove-lids and poker in active co-operation, accompanied by the brisk tapping of broad boot-heels on the uncarpeted floor, announced her entrance to the only other occupant of the house, who was dozing in a big rocking-chair drawn close to the base-burner. This person responded to the breath of vigor and activity, which seemed to invade the quiet house like a blast of March wind, by starting to her feet. "It's Luelly," she whispered to herself; "she's got her clo'es all out! My, she's a smart woman—is my son John's wife, Luelly! John done well to git her. Father thinks so too."

She was a tiny creature, on whom the weight of years and grief lay heavily, tiny and bent and withered, yet withal exhaling a delicate aura of love and goodness and peace, which one could perceive plainly enough if one but waited in the gentle presence.

"I'm glad to find you so quiet, mother," said her daughter-in-law tentatively, as she bustled into the room. She looked keenly about as she spoke, her eyes coming to a decisive standstill on something seen through the open door of the adjoining bedroom. "Dear, dear!" she said sharply. "I do believe I'll have to put your things under lock an' key. Why can't you 'tend to your knitting, an' leave the place in order?"

The old lady stretched out tremulous, imploring hands, as Mrs. Bidwell gathered up a pile of neatly folded clothing from the bed, and began to store it away.

"I've had a reel nice visit with you an' John, Luelly," she faltered; "but I jes' couldn't think of stayin' away from home another day. Father, he can t get along without me; an' there's my house-cleanin' to 'tend to, an' my g'raniums—the white one with the narrer pink edges was jest a-comin' into blow as I come away. So thinks I, I'd better be gettin' my things picked up this mornin' whilst you was busy with the wash. I don't want to put you out, Luelly, any more'n I can help, but father 'll be after me to-day."

"Now, Mother Bidwell," said the younger woman firmly, "I want you should set right down in your chair an' listen to me. I've told you over an' over how 'tis; but I'm goin' to tell you once more, an' see if you can't stop bein' so foolish. Father 's dead! Don't you remember? You was at the fun'ral, an' set right by the coffin."

"Oh, yes, Luelly, I remember the fun'ral well 'nough; but that wasn't my John's fun'ral; 'twas his father; your John's grandfather, child. Why, I saw father only yeste'day a-passin' the window. I put on my bunnet to go after him; but you take sech dretful good care of me, Luelly, 'at you was afraid I'd ketch cold, an' you wouldn't let me go. I can't think why he didn't stop. But he'll be here to-day, father will; an' I'll have to be goin' home. Not that I ain't enjoyed my visit, daughter; I have. As I says to father, John's wife is the smartest housekeeper I ever see,

SHE PAUSED BEHIND A BIG LILAC BUSH

I says. But the best of frien's must part some time, so I guess—"

"Well, you c'n wait tell he gets here before you pack up," said Mrs. Bidwell, with a resigned sigh. "There'll be plenty of time, I guess. Now you jus' set down awhile with your knitting an' rest."

"Couldn't I help you a little, Luelly, to pass away the time?" asked the old woman, timidly. "I'd reely enjoy rubbin' off some of the plain pieces."

"Not this morning, mother. Your eyesight's too poor to iron," returned her daughter-in-law crisply. "The last time I let you try it you scorched two of my best hand-towels. Here's your knitting; now set right down here by the stove an' keep warm. I don't want you should ketch cold an' get sick on my han's again, an' me so busy."

The old lady sank meekly into her chair, but she furtively wiped away two or three of the slow, painful tears of age on the half-finished sock.

Meanwhile the younger Mrs. Bidwell was setting her flat-irons over to heat, with an impatient frown at the truthful clock. "It's a sheer waste of time to argue with mother," she said to herself. "If I didn't have the patience of Job, I could never get along with her in the world. I do believe I've put away her clo'es forty times, if I have once, since she's been here. But John Bidwell can't complain that I haven't done my duty by his mother; that's one thing certain!"

Two hours later she was standing over the small figure in the rocking-chair. "I've brought your dinner right in here, mother," she said kindly. "The kitchen's draughty to-day, an' John's in a hurry. Here's your tea, all sweetened, an' a piece of toast an' some mashed potatoes. Now set right up an' eat. I thought you wouldn't care for any meat this noon; we've got sparerib, an' pork ain't good for your stomach." She bustled away, pausing at the door to add authoritatively, "Don't you try to bring out the dishes; you'd be sure to drop some of 'em an' break 'em, as you did last week. I'll come an' get 'em after awhile. Now remember!"

Old Mrs. Bidwell looked at the neat tray through two of the painful tears. "Land, ain't I onreasonable! and Luelly takin' sech trouble for me all the while. I do hate to be a burden, I do reely."

She tasted the lukewarm tea and patiently broke the hard toast into bits. "John takes sugar in his tea," she murmured, "an' so Luelly always puts it in mine. But as I tell father, sweetened tea tastes jes' like med'cine to me. I like it hot, too—good an' hot. I always let my teapot come to a good bile; but Luelly, she says that spiles the tea. She says it ain't good for me that way. Well, when I get home I guess father an' me'll have things our own way. Seems 's'o I couldn't hardly wait—if I could jes' go right along an' s'prise father! He'd be glad enough to see me, I know."

When Mrs. Bidwell came after the tray, she found her husband's mother knitting very fast, her dim eyes fixed on the bit of dull street visible from the rocking-chair. 'Why, you ain't e't hardly any of your dinner, mother," she exclaimed, in a displeased tone, "an' I a-takin' so much pains with your toast, too."

"I wa'n't reely hungry to-day, Luelly," said the old woman, with a faint apologetic smile. "A-settin' here so constant, kind of——"

"Land! I don't know what more you c'n ask," broke in the other impatiently. "A good warm fire, a nice comf'table chair to set in, an' nothin' under the sun to worrit you from mornin' till night. I sh'd think you'd be perfec'ly contented. I know I should if I was in your place."

"Well, so I be, Luelly, so I be. An' when you come to my house to visit, I'll know jest what you like; you kin set in a chair all day by the stove an' knit. I've got a settin'-room to my house, Luelly, an' a rockin'-chair an' a stove!" A pink spot had appeared on either faded cheek. After a pause, she added:

"I was a-thinkin' that mebbe I'd lay down on the bed in my room for a spell an' kin' of rest my back—if there ain't anythin' I kin do to help."

"Well, I mus' say, that's the sensiblest thing I've heard you say in a long while," said Mrs. Bidwell, approvingly. "A nap 'll do you good; come right in and lay down, an' I'll cover you up nice an' warm."

"I b'lieve mother's beginnin' to fail reel fast," she cogitated with a dutiful sigh, as she tested her irons with a skilful finger. Presently, she began to hum pleasantly to herself a hymn which had been sung in church the day before: "Lead, Kindly Light, amid th' encircling gloom; lead Thou me on!"—as she ironed and folded John's pink and blue shirts.

Mother Bidwell lay quietly on her bed, in the small, dark bedroom, her blue eyes closed, her thin lips moving. The cheerful click of the flat-irons, and the winding melody of the tune came dully to her old ears. But faint and far as was the melody, the hymn was writ deep in that sorrowful heart. "Lead Thou me on!" The words rose to her lips, a sobbing prayer. "Oh, Lord, I want to see father so bad! I'm so dretful homesick!"

She was sitting up now, the gray head bowed upon her knees. "The night is dark and I am far from home; lead Thou me on!" The words, long-drawn and plaintive, reached her

CONTINUED ON PAGE 1080

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

The "Old-Time Religion"

WE believe that very general interest will be felt in the review of the great revivals of the last century, which appears elsewhere in this issue. In these later days, when the old Gospel is attacked from every side, and when the very pillars of the old-time religion would seem to be shaken, it is reassuring to look back at the triumphs which that Gospel has won in this world of sinners. There are to-day more godly men and women in the world than ever, who have experienced the converting power of Christ, and who are living the spiritual life. To them, the faith that bore their parents triumphant through the "valley of the shadow" is a grand and beautiful reality—the most real of all things. It opens to them the full joy of life, and makes it worth living.

It is beyond question that, in many respects, we have made material advances over the Gospel methods of the last century. We now recognize, much more than in earlier years, the need of training for those who undertake the work of religious instruction. Without any sacrifice of spirituality, we are more systematic and practical in our religious work. One may be "spirit-filled," and yet unable to lead others into the light; and there are dangers attendant upon ignorant and inexperienced teaching, however honest and sincere. Moreover, the day of religious frenzy is passing away. Bodily paroxysms are no longer attributed to spiritual agency; we no longer address ourselves exclusively to the emotions; meetings are not now protracted to the limit of human endurance; converts humbly seek instruction, rather than to instruct, and the layman is subordinated to the authority of the experienced pastor.

That those early evangelists were genuinely consecrated, that they were sincere in spending their lives for Christ, and that the "passion for souls" which animated them was a high and holy passion, is undeniable. Theirs was the triumph of spiritual sacrifice. They lived, not for themselves, but for others. They held the world's riches and honors and comforts as dross, and not to be compared with the joys of the Master's service. May they never be forgotten, and may the chain of influences, the links of which they forged with their own lives, go on widening and lengthening throughout the generations!

The Shadow of a Great Evil

WITHIN a few months, the assertion has been openly made, and widely repeated in press and pulpit, that American women are becoming more and more addicted to habits of intemperance. Bishop Coleman and other men of prominence in public affairs have charged that the drinking habit is spreading at an alarming rate in American homes. It has even been asserted by statisticians, that at the present rate of progress, another decade or two would find us, as a nation, so thoroughly alcoholized that the very springs and foundations of our home life would be poisoned and the physical and mental welfare of the coming generations placed in jeopardy. Those who have started the alarm have pointed us to France, whose dwindling population they regard as a result largely attributable to alcoholic indulgence.

Is this gloomy horoscope well founded, as far as the American people is concerned? Is the drink habit really becoming so formidable an evil as to threaten the homes of the nation? Are we in danger of becoming a race of degenerates through drink?

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD does not believe in sounding a needless alarm, nor in exaggerating the situation. The charge so widely spread has not yet been proved here. On the other hand, in England, according to a writer in *The Daily News*, it is abundantly proved by the police court records, the returns of coroners' inquests, the Registrar-General's figures, and the general demand for more inebriate homes for women, that feminine drinking is dangerously increasing.

Some of the figures supplied by the wife of the Archbishop of Canterbury (a leader in the movement to counteract drunkenness) are sufficiently startling. Since 1878 the deaths of women from chronic alcoholism have increased over 145 per cent. In London alone 8,900 women have been arrested and committed as incurable drunkards, as against 4,300 men committed in the same period. Young women of the laboring and middle classes were the chief contributors to the increase.

In the United States the drinking habit is largely cultivated in secret, though it is undeniable that public drinking by women in hotels, restaurants, and the refreshment parlors of some department stores is also becoming a commonplace thing. Yet many of us can remember the time when no self-respecting American woman was to be seen drinking in public.

To ascertain what the facts in the case really are, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD addressed itself to the Women's Christian Temperance Union, as the one organization which should be able to speak with authority in reply to the very serious charges brought against the women of America. We print below letters on the subject from Mrs. Ella A. Boole, President of the New York State Society, and Helen M. Barker, of the Illinois organization, which merit careful consideration.

Editor of the Christian Herald:

Dear Sir—I have no positive evidence to substantiate the statement that intemperance among wives and mothers is increasing. I am of the opinion that total abstinence is increasing among the respectable middle classes, but that fashionable women drink more in public than formerly. The custom of flavoring food with wine, sherry and brandy seems to be increasing, and this is bound to create a liking for the drink itself. Then, these are strenuous days, and women as well as men live beyond their strength. The "social glass" so common in fashionable life, food flavored with liquor, and the secret use of alcoholics for home prescription, all contribute to the appetite for strong drink, and *unless efforts are made to stop any and all of these things, drunkenness among women is bound to increase.*

Another reason why it is difficult to gain the facts in regard to the results of drunkenness among women, is that it is generally a secret vice, concealed by the woman and her friends.

Drinking among the wealthy and in the slums does not seem to be decreasing, but the middle classes, who largely make up the working membership of our churches, are coming more and more to appreciate the value of total abstinence.

Fraternally yours, ELLA A. BOOLE.

Brooklyn, N.Y.

Editor of The Christian Herald:

Dear Sir—Lady Henry Somerset, of England, in a speech at our recent convention at Portland, stated that there was a very great increase of drinking by women in England, and that they had, what we do not have, women going into saloons in large numbers with men to drink. And this, not as with us, confined to abandoned women, but women in comfortable circumstances, and otherwise respectable. All through England they have barmaids, and this, of itself, would be an encouragement to women to visit saloons.

Up to this time we have been able to secure legislation to prevent the employment of women in saloons, and thus far, public sentiment is such, that, except by the lowest grade of women, saloons are not patronized by them.

Physicians tell us that society women are more and more using various nostrums, "headache cures," and all kinds of preparations, containing more or less of liquor, opium, cocaine, chloral, etc., etc., as tonics, stimulants, and that among the "400" much fashionable drinking is common. This is not new, but it is dangerous.

I am glad Bishop Coleman has called attention to this question, and this may set people to thinking in a way that will result in reform. To a thinking man or woman, the prospects are alarming, and every journal that goes into the home should sound a warning note. HELEN M. BARKER.

Evanston, Ill.

It should be noted that the writers of these letters concur on two points, viz.: that drinking among what is known as "fashionable people," and also among the very lowest class, is increasing, while among the middle class and the church-going, respectable element, the temperance movement continues to make substantial headway. But a still more startling statement is that of May B. Goudey, of Lunenburg, Mass., a well-known temperance leader, who recently wrote:

I heard a public speaker, in whom I have great confidence, relate this truly appalling incident. He said that in a certain city in one of the Middle States (naming the city) an asylum had been opened for women inebriates, and that within ten days sixteen hundred applications had been received from husbands for their wives, and fathers for their daughters, until the asylum was filled to overflowing.

If even a fraction be true of what Bishop Coleman asserts or of what these letters admit—here is a problem which demands the immediate attention of every sober, pure-minded, patriotic man and woman in America. Let them bend all energies to the task of ascertaining the real facts, and then let the country know the full extent of the peril that threatens and how it may be averted.

A Sacred Masterpiece

The Red Letter Bible is not only a master-piece as to workmanship, but it is just what I need. My old Bible is worn out by constant reading and handling. May God's blessing follow the use of the new one as it followed the use of the old.

Phila., Pa. JOSEPH ENTWISLE.

The Red Letter Bible, together with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD one year, $3.

An Eight-Day Conference on Missions

SEE PICTURE ON FIRST PAGE

HOW most effectually to awaken the missionary spirit, is a problem that every church has to consider. The denomination or the individual church that takes little or no interest in missions is on the way to decadence. Christianity is by its essence aggressive, not intolerant in these better times, but eager to spread the knowledge of the truth. To fulfil its mission, the church needs energy and zeal in advancing into unchristianized territory; it needs the spirit of self-sacrifice in its young preachers, leading them to volunteer for service in heathen lands; and it needs money to provide the means of sending laborers into the field and the cost of Bibles and religious literature. To achieve success in all three departments, it is necessary that the people should understand what has been already accomplished and what opportunities are now presented for extending the work. Above all, it is necessary that there should be united prayer, that the Holy Spirit may touch the hearts of the Lord's people, producing personal and pecuniary consecration.

New York has just witnessed a well-planned and finely-executed effort, on the part of one section of Christ's church, to attain these results. The Protestant Episcopal churches of the city have united in devoting a whole week to the consideration of the subject of missions. Beginning with November 30, on which day special missionary services were held in every Protestant Episcopal church in the city, the subject was brought before the people, day by day, in sermons, in addresses by eloquent speakers, in reports from the missionary fields, and in special prayers, until December 7, when again special missionary services were held in every church. Bishops from other dioceses came to help the New York Bishop and clergy in the good work.

Each day of the week there was a preaching service at noon at Trinity Church, and another at the same hour at St. Paul's. At 4 P.M., there were conferences at the Church of Zion and St. Timothy, at which the subjects discussed were: The Influence of Colleges in Carrying the Spirit of Christianity to Heathendom; Medical Missions; The Training of Missionaries; and Moral Questions in Missions. On Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings, great mass meetings were held in Carnegie Hall, at which the subjects presented were: Christ and the Country; The Gospel for the Modern City; The World's Need; The Light of the World; What Missions Have Done; Missions the Life of Christianity; and The Sure Success. On Tuesday and Thursday evenings, missionary meetings were held simultaneously in churches in various parts of the city, Brooklyn and Staten Island, and meetings for children and of the Women's Auxiliary were held in the Y. M. C. A. Hall. A Missionary exhibit of trophies, idols, symbolic objects, etc., was held in the Parish House of the Church of Zion and St. Timothy, which attracted numerous visitors. It is worthy of notice that there were no collections at these public meetings. The managers believed that it was better that deliberate and well-considered offerings should come as the result of the information given, and were more desirable both for the Society and the givers than pledges made under the impulse produced by eloquent appeals.

The missionary work conducted by the Domestic and Foreign Missionary Society of the Protestant Episcopal Church, which was, of course, the work chiefly considered, embraces missions in South Dakota, Western Texas, Southern Florida, The Indian Territory, in Mexico, Hayti, Porto Rico, the Philippine Islands, in Western Africa, China and Japan. In all foreign lands, it labors in friendly co-operation with the parent Society, the famous Church Missionary Society of the Church of England, which was represented at the recent meetings by Dr. Arthur T. Lloyd, Bishop of Thetford, in the Diocese of Norwich. It was organized by the Convention of 1820, and reorganized under its present name in 1835. In the three foreign fields in which its success has been most notable, Western Africa, China and Japan, the work shows marked progress. A unique condition exists in the African station, in the fact that there is only one white missionary on the staff. The other thirty-five are Liberians and natives, who were all educated in the mission schools. There are over sixteen hundred communicants on the station and 2,932 children in the schools. The two centres of work in China are Shanghai and Hankow, over each of which a bishop presides. In Japan also there are two centres, Tokio and Kyoto, each with its bishop. One of the most active and zealous workers in the recent meetings was the last named bishop, Dr. Sidney C. Partridge, of Kyoto.

It is significant that the meetings should have taken place at the season of Advent. We may hope that they may prove the beginning of a new and still more vigorous era of missionary work at home and abroad.

THE BIBLE and the NEWSPAPER

Traveling in Thibet

THE return of the explorer Sven Hedin from Thibet, and his promised visit to this country, has directed public attention anew to that mysterious land. For years it has been the desire of travelers and the object of devoted missionaries to reach Lassa, the capital of Thibet. As yet no white man has ever succeeded in this object and the missionaries believe that the only way of spreading the news of the gospel in this hot-bed of Buddhism is by enlisting the interests of those in charge of the great caravans which every now and then go from China to Lassa, and to supply them with New Testaments and Christian literature. The Thibetans have few camels, as they are essentially mountaineers, using principally yak (the oxen of Asia) as beasts of burden and as saddle animals. A wooden ring is passed through the cartilage of the nose, and a string is attached to it by which the animal is guided and fastened to the ground at night. When this latter precaution is not taken, the natives have great difficulty in catching the yak when the time comes to break camp. 'It is only after more than one fruitless attempt that they will allow themselves to be caught by the horn. Their masters have to approach them carefully, and can only seize them by surprise. Loading them is an extremely difficult process. Sometimes an hour is spent in fastening the chests on their backs. As soon as the beast is caught it has to be fettered, and even then the loading has to be done in spite of heels and horns. The Thibetans never beat these animals. Under the circumstances, they are quick over their work. They handle great loads with considerable ease. The Lamas, stick in hand, stand over their inferiors, give them orders and reprimand them. But the savages do their work cheerfully; they respond quickly to any commands at the lamas' rebukes they listen respectfully, assuming a humble posture, with backs bent and lolling tongue. The Thibetans are shrewd and enterprising traders, and are able to hold their own even with the Chinese, to whom they sell large quantities of lamb-skins, wool, yak-hides, musk, fur (principally lynx and fox-skins), rhubarb and deer horns. The traders go well armed, as the caravans are in constant danger of being attacked. It is grievous that they should so obstinately oppose the entrance of the missionary, whose work would do so much for the bodies as well as the souls of the people. We can but hope that the copies of the Word of God already sent over the border may eventually work a change in their policy.

A CARAVAN ON THE MARCH FROM MONGOLIA TO THIBET

The entrance of thy Word giveth light; it giveth understanding unto the simple (Ps. 119:130).

The President's Message

The country had been prepared, to some extent, for the character of President Roosevelt's message, by the speeches he delivered during his recent tour. It was to be expected that the tariff and the trusts would occupy a prominent place, and the expectation was realized. Mr. Roosevelt believes, with respect to the former, that the burdens now unnecessarily imposed might be relieved, with less danger to our commercial interests, if reductions were made by means of reciprocity treaties. We would then, at least, gain some advantage in return for the duties we surrender. It is obvious that this method would tend to the extension of our export trade. When, however, reciprocity will not afford relief, or cannot be arranged, the President recommends direct legislation, which should not be enacted without careful inquiry. With respect to the trusts, the President urges prompt and vigorous action. It is, he believes, impossible to control them through the State Legislatures and it must therefore be done by national action. He says: "We are not hostile to the trusts; we are merely determined that they shall be so handled as to subserve the public good. We draw the line against misconduct, not against wealth. Publicity can do no harm to the honest corporation, and we need not be over-tender about sparing the dishonest corporation." He contends that the evil of fraudulent over-capitalization and unjust discrimination affect inter-state commerce, and so legitimately come under the province of Congress. If it should be found that Congress has not the requisite power, a constitutional amendment should be passed to give such power. The same principle, the President would apply to the Trades Unions. He expresses a belief in their usefulness, but thinks that there is evil in them which should be eliminated. The President, as was foreseen, makes an appeal on behalf of Cuba, and promises to submit at an early date a reciprocity treaty, which, if endorsed by the Senate, will give the afflicted island some measure of relief. Very timely, and, alas, very necessary, was the solemn warning the President administered to the members of both branches of Congress against negligence of duty as well as against unwise legislation. He said: "The events of the last four years have definitely decided that, for woe or for weal, our place must be great among the nations. We may either fail greatly or succeed greatly; but we cannot avoid the endeavor from which either great failure or great success must come. Even if we would, we cannot play a small part. If we should try, all that would follow would be that we should play a large part ignobly and shamefully." The President is right. Our greatness imposes responsibility. Never before was a nation in so favorable a position for exerting an influence for righteousness, over Christian and heathen peoples. It was well, therefore, that the President should remind its leaders of the effect of our national example, as did that ruler, more than two thousand years ago, when he addressed that other people, whom God raised to teach righteousness to the nations.

Ought ye not to walk in the fear of our God, because of the reproach of the heathen? (Neh. 5:9).

Married Among Lions

An extraordinary wedding ceremony took place in New York last week. The proprietor of a menagerie now on exhibition in the city, conceived the idea of attracting a large number of visitors by having a wedding celebrated in the lions' den. Only one way could be pursued to achieve his desire, and that was to offer a reward to any couple who would take the chief parts in the ceremony. He therefore announced that five hundred dollars would be paid to the pair. The offer reached the ears of a young Dane, who had been engaged to a Danish girl in Denmark, and had come to this country in the hope of getting enough money to marry and begin housekeeping. They had been disappointed, and were therefore glad to avail themselves of the showman's offer. A minister willing to perform the ceremony was not easy to find, but eventually one consented. The five Numidian lions in the show were driven into one pen, and when they were disposed in a semicircle in the cage, the clergyman and the bridal party entered. The keeper of the lions, with a long steel fork in one hand and a revolver in the other, followed and took a place from which he could observe the conduct of the beasts. There was no interruption of the service, save an occasional roar from one or other of the lions; but every member of the party appeared to be relieved when the knot was tied, and the strong bars were again between them and the lions. The young couple must have wanted the money very badly, to have run so great a risk to obtain it. We may hope that their escape at the outset of their matrimonial career will not encourage them to brave other risks for the same end. There are some dangers in the pursuit of wealth that no person can afford to despise.

They that will be rich fall into temptation and a snare, and into many foolish and hurtful lusts, which drown men in perdition (I. Timothy 6:9).

Crazed by Prosperity

A millionaire business man in New York was formally committed a few days ago to the Manhattan State Hospital as a person of unsound mind, and his wife was appointed committee of his person. The affliction was a great shock to his friends, of whom he had many. His rise to wealth was phenomenal. Less than twenty years ago he was a paper-hanger working for daily wages in Chicago. By the assistance of friends he was enabled to open a small decorator's shop, and not having enough capital to keep a stock of wall-paper, sold it from samples supplied to him by wholesale houses. He had excellent taste in that department of his business, and seemed to know by instinct the patterns that would please the public. His customers multiplied, and he opened branch establishments in Boston, Philadelphia and New York. In each city he did a large business and accumulated an immense fortune. He kept a fine yacht, bought the best kind of automobiles and had many valuable horses. Recently he purchased a magnificent house and grounds. His business continued to grow and his devotion to it did not abate. He worked harder that ever. A few weeks ago he showed signs of collapse. His friends noticed that he acted strangely, and ultimately it became necessary to place him under restraint. The specialists say that the sole cause of his mind being unbalanced was his phenomenal business success. How many there are who, in spite of such warnings, give themselves with similar intensity to their business interests. It is a pity that they are not so earnest in the pursuit of heavenly riches, for in that pursuit there is neither danger nor disappointment.

The blessing of the Lord maketh rich, and he addeth no sorrow with it (Prov. 10:22).

BRIEF NOTES

Renewing subscribers will confer a great favor on the management of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD if, when renewing, they state that their subscription is a RENEWAL, or attach, if convenient, the yellow date tab to their letter.

A Virginian legislator has introduced a bill curtailing the kissing habit. It provides penalties in the case of a person suffering from pulmonary disease kissing a healthy person.

Application has been made to the Circuit Court in Kentucky by a Roman Catholic clergyman, to forbid the reading of the Bible in the public schools. The application was rejected.

The General Synod of the Protestant Episcopal Church in Canada has passed an ordinance forbidding its clergy to perform a marriage ceremony between a man and his deceased wife's sister.

We are asked to state that any church desiring a supply, or assistance in Evangelistic work, may hear of such help at reasonable terms by addressing Rev. A. S. Copley, 600 South Pine Street, Lima, O.

Of the 480 institutions included in the list of American colleges and universities by the United States Commissioner of Education, 360 are set down as founded or controlled by some branch of the Christian Church.

The official records of Shawnee County, Kansas, show that the divorces applied for are nearly one-half the number of marriages. Last year there were 561 marriages in the county and 234 applications for divorce.

The Woman's Union Missionary Society has sent out recently three missionaries of great promise, to labor respectively in India, China and Japan. Miss Ella Butcher, a graduate of Johns Hopkins, goes to Jhansi, in Central India; Dr. Burnham, from Minette New England College, Boston, is on her way to China; and Miss Susie M. Pratt to Yokohama, Japan, where she will conduct a Bible School for the training of Japanese women as Bible readers.

"A Bringer of Good Tidings"

I am delighted with *The Story of the Hall of Fame*, and take pleasure in showing it to my friends, hoping its bright, attractive dress and well-filled pages, rich in ennobling thought and inspiration, may induce many of them to join our CHRISTIAN HERALD family. I wait the paper's prompt weekly visit with interest; it comes as a messenger of good tidings, a bringer of good things. It never disappointed me.

Homer, N. Y. MRS. E. A. KINNEY.

PETER CARTWRIGHT

JACOB KNAPP

E. N. KIRK

GREAT REVIV

IS the old-time religion dying out? Has the day of the revival waxed and waned, and is it becoming a thing of the past? Is the religion of Jesus Christ losing its power over the hearts of men? These are questions that arise with increasing frequency in every community. They are all the more pertinent at the present time, when God's people have long been praying and hoping for a revival, when church attendance is declining, and when the religious apathy of the nation sorely needs an awakening.

Revivals, in the modern sense, had their birth in the beginning of the last century. It is a singular coincidence that, with a new century lately begun, many of the conditions resemble those that existed a hundred years ago. Those old-time revivals, now so seldom recalled, are full of interest to the student of religious progress, and carry a helpful lesson to Christians today. Their varied and peculiar manifestations; their strange and often sudden beginnings; their swift spread as, with vast leaps, they swept from State to State; their weird and terrifying manifestations of spiritual power, utterly incomprehensible to human understanding; the ecstacies, the prostrations and exaltations that marked many gatherings, when sinners were convicted of sin and "slain by thousands," as the older evangelists have told us—these and many other scenes and occurrences must still impress us with the conviction that

God moves in a mysterious way,

and that the methods of the Holy Spirit in dealing with the sinner are divinely varied to meet the widest range of human wickedness and human necessity.

The Century's First Revival

There is probably no period in the history of Christianity in America so full of picturesque incident as that which is known as "The Great Revival" of 1799–1803, with which the birth of the American camp-meeting will always be associated. Five men, till then practically unknown, were divinely chosen as the instruments in this memorable movement. They were the Revs. William McGee, James Gready and James Hodge, Presbyterians, and the Revs. John McGee and William Burke, Methodists. The McGees, who were brothers, though of different denominations, had been invited, together with several other preachers, to assist in a sacramental service at a little settlement on the banks of the Red River, Kentucky. John McGee, the elder of the brothers, made the opening address and was followed by William McGee and Mr. Hodge. There was a copious outpouring of the Spirit and many in the audience were melted to tears. Sobs, cries and increasing fervor marked the rest of the services. Three of the assisting pastors left the house, unable to bear the strain of the excitement, but the McGees remained. People living nearby heard of the wonderful doings and came in large numbers to the meeting-house, which soon overflowed. Then, at the suggestion of the preachers, the crowds adjourned to the forest, and there, under the trees, set up an altar, and continued the services, the people meanwhile living in tents and bringing their food in wagons, many from long distances. All worshiped together in the utmost harmony—Baptists, Presbyterians, Methodists—and the manifestations of the Spirit's power were repeated from day to day at every meeting. Immense throngs came from near and far and the conversions multiplied daily.

From this pioneer gathering—the first American camp meeting—others sprang up in the same section. One was held at Muddy River, one at Gospel River, and another at a place called "The Ridge." Hundreds were swept into the Kingdom as if by a spiritual cyclone. It was estimated that at some of these gatherings (in 1799-1800) there were as many as 20,000 persons in attendance, representing many different Protestant denominations. At some of the meetings scores fell down as dead, "slain of the Spirit," and lay unconscious for longer or shorter periods. At Cobbin, Ky., 20,000 attended, and thousands were reported as prostrated. At Desher's Creek "the people fell like corn before the wind." Revs. Wm. McKendrey and Wm. Burke (Methodists) were among the most indefatigable workers. Among the converts were men who had been deists, atheists, drunkards, profane, sceptics, Sabbath-breakers, and gamblers. All were alike overpowered by the wondrous wave of conviction and awakening. It was a spiritual Niagara. Families were reunited, old feuds healed and churches built up.

But the revival was not confined to a few localities in the West. It spread till it swept across the Cumberlands and the Alleghanies, and so onward to the Atlantic, traversing Kentucky, Tennessee, the Carolinas, Georgia, Virginia and the Middle States. Converts were reported by hundreds and thousands. Atheists, deists, and formalists vainly opposed it; they were either silenced or converted. Many notorious sinners were among the Gospel trophies of this campaign. Churches sprang up in many localities with surprising suddenness and old congregations were augmented and strengthened.

America's "Reformation"

This great revival, which some writers have designated "The American Reformation," produced lasting results. It found society at a low moral ebb, with irreligion and infidelity startlingly prevalent. It checked those evils and brought personal spiritual religion into prominence. It gave birth to evangelizing enterprises and launched missionary societies, tract societies and educational societies. It gave the Gospel to our neglected frontiers, and to the negroes and Indians. It was indeed a celestial visitation, and it was followed by many others. It struck deep, and had a more far-reaching influence than any religious movement that had preceded it.

To the churches, the reawakening brought new life and increased energy, as well as the potentiality of augmented numbers. In all the Protestant denominations there was a marked advance, and this period of activity and prosperity was prolonged for years. This was the case in New York, New Jersey and the New England States. In many New England churches there had been no spiritual refreshing for twenty-five, fifty, or, in some localities, even a hundred years. Rev. Mr. Storm, of Braintree, a well-known pastor, declared that until a revival in 1811, there had been "no stirring of the dry bones" in his church in a full century. Even some of the oldest churches had never experienced an awakening at any time during their entire history.

From 1808 to 1813, owing to the war and other troubles disturbing the nation at that time, there were few revivals, though the growth in church membership and activities continued. In 1816, notable awakenings took place in New York, Philadelphia, Albany, Troy and several other cities, with many conversions, and in the following year the church reports tell of "wonders of mercy" in New Jersey, with 1,500 conversions, and almost equally large numbers in New York State. From 1815 to 1825, not less than 50,000 additions were made to the Presbyterian Church as the fruits of revivals. In the first thirty years of the last century, the Presbyterians added 120,000; Congregationalists, 65,000; Baptists, 213,000; Methodists, 410,000—representing an average fourfold increase, an experience never before known.

Condition of the Country

Some outspoken divines have left us not very alluring pictures of the social and religious conditions in the early part of the last century. Writing of Illinois in 1804, the Rev. Jacob Young said: "The bulk of the people are given up to wickedness of every kind. This is the worst section of all for stealing, lying, and fighting." Rev. Jesse Walker wrote of St. Louis in 1820: "The population is made up of Catholics and infidels, very dissipated and wicked." Of New Orleans in 1805 the Rev. Elisha Brower wrote: "The Lord's Day is a day of general rout in the city. Public balls are held, traffic of every kind goes on, including public sales; wagons are running, drums beating, the race tracks are open beside the doors of the churches, the people swear, and the priests swear as hard as the people." At another place where this pastor preached, the people had never heard of the Fall, and one man asked "when it all happened." In 1804 the Christian Sabbath had not got as far as Detroit or Mackinaw. In the Southern cities, Sunday was a day of social dissipation.

Among the pioneers of the Cross in those early days were Peter Cartwright, Peter Akers, Jacob Knapp, and E. N. Kirk. All the early writers agree that the moral condition of the country, in the West especially, was lamentable. Many families had not heard the Gospel in eight or ten years. In Ohio there were places where no sermon had been preached in fifteen years. "It seemed," said one writer, "as if Satan had plotted the destruction of the young nation. A preacher might travel hundreds of miles and look in vain for a church. The people in many localities were little better than heathens." Sporadic awakenings had been noted in a few scattered localities before the great revival began, but these were mere skirmishes—affairs of the outposts, by way of prelude to the greater battle to follow. Some few churches had been praying and seeking earnestly for a spiritual outpouring, and there were many faithful souls who, realizing the great need of the time, had been diligently preparing the way by fasting and supplication. There were at the time many different opinions regarding the scenes and manifestations at vivals which took place between 1800 and 1820. One writer

Sometimes the sudden agony appeared to be only the culm point of previous feeling; at others, the sense of sinfulness pen the soul as with a lightning flash. Some persons were overw with unutterable horror by the idea of an angry God and etern demnation; others were prostrated with shame and sorrow, for "trampled under foot the Son of God." Peace was invariably ol by looking to Christ alone for salvation. The cry, "Lord Jesu mercy on my soul," burst from every heart. No description c vey any idea of the joy that followed. It filled the heart, anc upon the lips, and beamed from the dullest face with a new, radiance. A spirit of prayer was invariably developed. People this purpose at various hours of the day. Family worship was lished in many houses, and supplication for the conversion of nei friends, and relations became general.

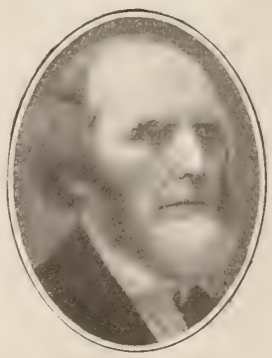
Adverse Criticism

Adverse critics and enemies of the work, being them without spiritual perception, attributed the various manifest and phenomena to contagious hysteria and similar causes. specially pointed out that cases of bodily prostration, th cries, faintings, singing, leaping, etc., were "valueless as a the work of the Holy Spirit," asserting that they were real result of powerful mental impressions on natures unaccus to self-control. But such an argument, while it might be enter if the subjects under consideration were poor, ignorant, stitious peasants, utterly failed when applied to the circumstances of the case. Among those who were "stricken of the Spirit," it is true there were unquestionably some poor and illiterate; but the very conditions which led to their prostration, produced the same effect upon lawyers, merchants, bankers, society women, judges, and hard-headed men of business. The worldly, critical theory, which might be employed to explain isolated cases, collapses when it is confronted with a vast Pentecostal tidal wave which swiftl velopes, not a few earnest, impressionable persons, but audiences, entire communities, hundreds of towns and citi a dozen States, and which wins over from sin and triumph carries into the Kingdom half a million immortal souls single campaign. Such results are the direct work of Om tence. And whether the process involves the extreme phy phenomena presented in some revivals, or is comparatively the result attained, under Divine direction, will be the same is not necessary, however, to make these physical manifesta a test of genuine conversion. Different natures, though sud confronted with similar conditions, will still remain different will express their feelings differently, some in deep emotion, o in undisturbed placidity. There can be no uniformity of riences. Each individual spiritual experience must stand a Some may have arduous struggle and stress ere reaching great decision," while others seem to glide into the Christia so smoothly that it is sometimes difficult to note the exact where they laid down the world and took up the Cross.

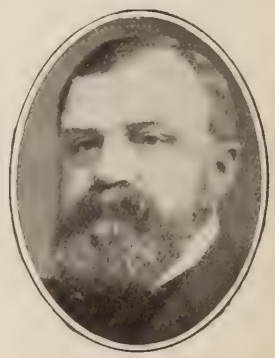
THE NEW YORK HIPPODRO

College Revivals

Nearly all the leading American colleges were touched the revival spirit in the first decade of the last century. 1802, Yale, then under President Dwight, felt the influence. several years preceding, there had been a mere handful of ch members in the college—only eleven men, it was said. small group opened an "upper room" for prayer, with Jerer Evarts as one of the leaders. Soon seventy-five students fessed conversion. In 1808, thirty students were converted 1822, twenty-four students, and still larger numbers in 1827



CHARLES G. FINNEY



DWIGHT L. MOODY

S OF THE LAST CENTURY

Dartmouth College had four distinct revivals—viz.: in 1815, 1819, and 1821. In the second of these, over sixty stu- were converted. Amherst had revivals in 1823, 1827, 1831 and 1835. Three-fourths of the students professed ion. Every class had an awakening of its own. A large ortion of the students entered the ministry and consecrated selves to the mission field. Williams College had repeated als, that of 1805-6 being led by Samuel J. Mills and James ards, students, who afterward became prominent evangel- In 1831, simultaneous revivals were reported in fifteen ges, with three hundred converts.

Finney and his Times

ter the turbulent strife and intense political excitement which ved the war of 1812, had subsided, religious agencies spread lly. From 1820 to 1832, revivals followed in succession, and hes sprang up. Among the noted evangelists of this early d was the Rev. Asahel Nettleton, who began his ministry t 1811. Later came that remarkable group, which included les Grandison Finney, Jacob Knapp and John Lord. About new measures were adopted for "bolder and more denun- ry preaching, praying for persons by name, inviting seekers e 'anxious seat' and committing them to specific promises." 27, New Hampshire saw the first of the famous "Four-Day ings"—inaugurated by Rev. John Lord and copied there- in many States—the whole time being devoted to religious ces. A blessing fell on cities and rural districts alike. In New Haven, in 1831, nine hundred were converted. The same year, 1,500 towns and villages felt the grateful influence of the revival, and over 50,000 persons were quickened and professed conversion.

,000 ASSEMBLED IN ONE DAY

The "power from on high" descended wondrously, and in the revival of that year, pastors, congregations, theatres, banking houses, mercantile establishments, all shared. In old Chatham Theatre, New York, the stage was given up to ching, and the barroom to a prayer meeting, for seventy essive nights, and similar meetings were held in many other s, resulting in a mighty harvesting of souls. From 1826 to it was estimated that 200,000 united with the leading stian denominations, 60,000 of the converts being young men. nong the many remarkable spiritual workers of that bygone the personality of Charles Grandison Finney stands out picturesque prominence. In his memoirs he tells us, with esting frankness, the story of his conversion, and his call bor in the Lord's vineyard. Born in New England, in educated at Yale, and entering the profession of the in Adams, Connecticut, he had reached his twenty-sixth before he began to enjoy religious privileges. He found the uthors in his law books frequently quoting from the Scrip- , and this so whetted his curiosity that he bought a Bible, irst he had ever owned. He read it carefully, meditated it, and soon decided to abandon law, and adopt theology as fession. On a Sabbath evening, in October, 1821, when he 29, the final struggle began which resulted in his soul's salva- and peace. During this experience he recorded the resolution, ver I am converted, I will preach the Gospel." True to his ge, no sooner did he realize the change than he began to tell xperience among his neighbors. Within thirty-six hours, ey had won many to Christ, and had fairly begun his first al. He won over, among the first-fruits of his ministry, his parents. He was a magnetic speaker, imposing in stature, a dignified manner, a voice at once clear, flexible and of lrous compass, and a manner of gesture and intonation, with e command of language, that made him irresistible with an audience. He was a stern logician, and at the same time a touching and even tender orator, and could de liver the "thunders of the law," or appeal to the hearts and feelings of his hearers with equal effect. A giant in debate, a Demosthenes in his sublime flights, an Elijah in the spiritual fullness and impressiveness of his address, he was hailed everywhere as one divinely chosen and specially fitted to stir the hearts and consciences of the people. Plots were made to entrap him, and to "silence the disturber," but all were providentially doomed to failure. God's hand was so clearly in Finney's life-work that even his bitterest enemies were ashamed and confounded.

N

R. A. TORREY

C. H. YATMAN

A Whirlwind of Revivals

His career was a succession of spiritual triumphs amid the most unusual difficulties, and the story of his experience is the very romance of evangelism. In Evansville, Jefferson County, N. Y., he told an audience which complimented his preaching that he "didn't come to please them, but to bring them to repentance," and spoke so plainly to their consciences that they were filled with anger and started in a body for the door. Next day they threatened to "ride him on a rail." That evening he addressed them again, urging repentance. A revival broke out after the meeting closed, and was kept up all night long, resulting in the conversion of nearly the entire community—liquor-sellers, atheists, blasphemers and drunkards included. At a German settlement, the people left their harvesting on a week-day afternoon, packed the church, and soon the whole settlement was under conviction. Many remarkable conversions followed. A village near Ogdensburg had been named "Sodom," on account of its notorious wickedness. Finney got the people together and his words fell on them "like a smiting sword." An old, white-headed man sat in the middle of the hall. Pointing at him, the preacher cried: "Can't you pray?" This person, unknown to Finney, was practically the only moral man in the community. He fell upon his knees and poured out his petition. Soon nearly all were praying. One after another was led to Christ. That wicked community was wholly transformed and renovated—a revival of the power and fulness of Divine grace. These are only examples of scores of similar experiences which this wonderful man of God passed through. His preaching stirred up revivals in New York, Delaware, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Massachusetts, Ohio, Connecticut, and other States. With a force and eloquence which his contemporaries declared "made men shudder," he preached the law, its penalties and its justice; the Gospel and the Divine goodness; and the fearfulness of sin. He was a keen metaphysician. He held the Bible as a revelation of "the highway of holiness," and that regeneration and conversion were synonymous and simultaneous. He pressed home the doctrine of the atonement. His language, which before his conversion was ornate, was after that event, as plain and direct as he could make it. "It was the language of the common people," he wrote, "expressed in few words and in words that were in common use," never vulgar, but clear and simple.

"The Great Awakening"

There are many persons still living who can recall the wonderful revival of 1857-58, which was known as "The Great Awakening." For years religion had been at a low ebb, and infidelity permeated all classes. As the result of a widespread financial panic, multitudes were flung into deep depression, and businesses and fortunes were swept away in the avalanche. Pastors of all denominations united in imploring the Divine intervention, with supplications that were watered with their tears. They issued a call for general prayer for an outpouring of the Holy Ghost. Sorrow and trial bring the heart nearer to God, and in their adversity the people turned to Him for relief. Business men in New York responded, slowly at first, then eagerly, to the invitations. A noon-day prayer meeting was opened by Mr. J. C. Lanphier, a pious city missionary of the Dutch Reformed Church, who was the founder of the Fulton Street Prayer Meeting, which has been continued to the present day. Soon similar meetings were held in other cities. The movement spread; the people were turning to God, and within a few weeks the revival was under full headway. Not only were the churches crowded, but Burton's Theatre in New York, Jaynes' Hall in Philadelphia, and the largest public halls in Brooklyn, Boston, Albany, Baltimore, Richmond, Cincinnati and Chicago were crowded by tremendous audiences, eager to hear the Gospel.

Soon the revival became trans-continental. Like flames amid dry grass, fanned by a strong wind, the conflagration spread from State to State. It was a veritable Pentecost. Conversions were reported in all parts of the country. Even sailors on shipboard, out on the open sea, felt the Divine influence, and crews and officers were brought to Christ. Telegraph wires were burdened with the messages of salvation. Churches were crowded week days as well as Sundays, and ministers were unable to attend to the multitudes who were seeking the light. Meetings were held in bar-rooms, dance halls, and private houses. Business men forsook the pursuit of wealth and came in crowds at the noon hour for daily prayer. Conversions were numbered by tens of thousands, and included drunkards, criminals, atheists, infidels, gamblers, liquor-sellers, dive-keepers, pleasure lovers, as well as laborers, domestic servants, merchants, learned professors, distinguished jurists and a great multitude of fashionable women. For such a harvest the field had been ripening. Half a million souls were swept into the Kingdom.

There was no hysteria, no flaming evangelism. Even the sermons were conservative in tone, and for the first time the secular press published revival doings as news. Prayer-meetings and lay efforts were the chief agencies. In one week it is estimated that fifty thousand were converted, and during the whole revival three hundred thousand were added to the churches. From 1857 to 1859, the Congregational Church alone received thirty-eight thousand accessions, and the Methodist Church in one year, 136,036—truly a glorious harvest!

The Revival of 1875

War demoralizes the spiritual condition of a nation, and the period of our Civil War was not an exception. Peace, however, brought bright promise of renewed revivals. In 1874-75 took place the last great awakening of the century, the leader being Dwight L. Moody, whose remarkable spiritual powers as an evangelist were fully equal to those of Finney. With his associate, Ira D. Sankey, Mr. Moody had already become well-known throughout the English-speaking world, when, on returning to the United States in 1875 from an extended evangelistic tour abroad, he found the home field "ripe to the harvest." A great revival work was begun in the Clermont Avenue Rink, Brooklyn, on October 24. Soon the fountains were stirred and all denominations crowded the meetings; Moody's oratory and the tremendous vigor of his appeals went straight to hearts and awoke conviction. He reached the masses as none had done since Finney's time. Fifteen to 20,000 persons attended the different services daily. In the old Pennsylvania Railroad depot, and the Arch Street Church, Philadelphia, and later in the Hippodrome, New York, the revival was continued, and even greater audiences heard the Gospel gladly. In one day it was estimated that 25,000 people attended the Hippodrome services. There was no false enthusiasm and no sensational episode. Boston, Chicago, Kansas City, Nashville, Louisville, St. Louis, Augusta, and other cities passed in succession under the spiritual conflagration. Great multitudes were swept into the Kingdom. This memorable campaign was the beginning of an aggressive evangelistic mission in the United States which covered a period of twenty-five years—up to the time of Mr. Moody's death. His consecrated life and work are already well-known to readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD.

Space does not permit more than a passing reference to those faithful evangelistic workers who labored side by side with the great spiritual leaders in the latter quarter of the century. Many were greatly blessed in their Gospel ministry of exhortation and song. Long will be remembered such consecrated spirits as Philip Phillips, "the Singing Pilgrim," and P. P. Bliss. Among later evangelistic workers, Thomas Harrison, C. H. Yatman, Prof. Torrey, L. W. Munhall, and Rev. Wilbur F. Chapman, have each led many to Christ.

* * *

Nearly all the revivals the world has known it owes, next to Christ, to the labors of consecrated evangelists. It owes them a debt that cannot be repaid, and it is fitting that they should be enshrined in men's hearts as God's messengers, divinely chosen to bring sinful man back to peace and happiness through the glorious Gospel.

* * * G. H. SANDISON.

Very Fortunate

Dear Dr. Klopsch: I am in receipt of your very generous premium, *The Story of the Hall of Fame*, by Dr. Louis Albert Banks. I have been much interested in reading about the building it describes and the persons whose names are inscribed therein. I consider myself very fortunate to secure a copy of this book, with its valuable portraits and biographies. While I am very grateful to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for several excellent books given as premiums, I am most particularly so for *The Story of the Hall of Fame.*

South Wallingford, Vt. L. C. NEEDHAM.

JOSHUA COMMISSIONED

REVIEW

GOD IN HISTORY

REVIEW

INTERNATIONAL S. S. LESSON FOR DECEMBER 28.

By DR. and MRS. WILBUR F. CRAFTS

GOLDEN TEXT — PSALM 90: 1:

"Lord, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations"

JOSHUA was eighty-four years old when he became the successor of Moses, as leader of God's people in their onward march toward the Land of Promise. "As I was with Moses, so I will be with thee," was God's promise to him of co-operation. "Then shall not any man be able to stand before thee all the days of thy life," was the sure promise of success which God gave to him. His instructions from God were: "This book of the law shall not depart out of thy mouth, but thou shalt meditate therein day and night, that thou mayest observe to do according to all that is written therein."

Three elements of success: — God's Presence, God's Help, God's Book.

Maxwell Orr, a sturdy Scotch farmer, married Ellen Ewing, a gentle, timid creature. "Will ye never learn," he was saying to her, "that I want nae puling, poor thing about, who is for aye thinkin' o' the mistakes she'll make, instead o' puttin' her hairt into it like a braw lass, and daen' her best and bidin' by it? A timid wife is a fearsome sight to a man." . . . In the silence of the night God spoke to the troubled heart of the little wife, the Spirt of Love entered into her and showed her that all wisdom, all help, all salvation must come from him . . . Maxwell was sick unto death. "The body is all right," said Maxwell, "'tis the soul that is sick." That night, calmly and trustingly, Maxwell passed out into the light . . . "Husband," said Ellen, sometime ago, "where is your timid wife now?" "Aw," said Maxwell, smiling, "ye ken fine she went with that husband of hers, and they lost themselves; but thank God Jesus Christ came to seek and to save the lost."

Crossing the Jordan

The Jordan at high tide of spring freshet lay between the Israelites and the Promised Land. Cross it they must, and cross it they could not by any ordinary means, of which they were totally destitute. But something extraordinary was at hand, even the power of their God, who holds the waters in his hand. Joshua was courageous, because he was trusting in God. And Joshua strengthened the courage of the people by sending his officers among them as they rested in their tents, to tell of the details of how the crossing should be effected. And then Joshua called the great congregation together to "sanctify" them, that they might move forward with the Spirit of the Lord within them. The line of march was clearly outlined; first the priests, bearing the ark of the covenant; second, twelve men, one from each tribe, who were each to carry a stone, taken from the river-bed, to be set up as a memorial; third, the host of Israel following, removed about three quarters of a mile from the advance guard. And God rolled back the waters as soon as the feet of the priests touched the river's brink, and there was a path from fifteen to twenty miles wide, with a length of not over six hundred feet. And when the great company of two millions had safely crossed, the waters roll on again in their course.

Just to follow every day where God leads;
Just to scatter all the way sunny deeds.
Just to go, nor question why shadows fall,
Ever looking to the sky through them all.

The Fall of Jericho

The Jordan had been crossed, but Jericho must be taken. The walled city was no less an obstacle to the on-going of the Israelites than the wide and rapid river had been. But the people had courage, because God had brought them safely across the river. The campaign against the city was planned by God himself, and it was given to Joshua that night as he stood alone with the Captain of the Lord's Host, just outside the walls of Jericho, while the people in the city and the people in Israel's tents lay sleeping. Once a day for six days, Israel's host was to compass the walls of Jericho, in quietness; on the seventh, they were to compass the city seven times, and then shout in unison and blow trumpets. And then they were to rush into the city and destroy the inhabitants, except Rahab and her household. And the treasures of gold and silver were to be confiscated for the Lord, and not taken for booty. To the very letter was the plan executed. Achan alone disobeyed orders, and he was punished with death, and all that he owned perished with him.

Joshua and Caleb

An old man with a young heart was Caleb, eighty-five years old, and yet he said: "I am as strong as I was in the day that Moses sent me; as my strength was then, even so is my strength now, for war, both to go out and to come in." No one knew better than Joshua how strong Caleb was in those days, for together they had gone to spy out the land. Caleb was then in his prime at forty years of age. He proved his claim of unimpaired faculties by asking for his portion of the Promised Land the very spot which anybody else would have wished to decline, because of its inhabitants, who were giants in stature and in strength. He not only asked for Hebron, but he demanded it, on the ground that Moses had promised it to him at the time when he returned from spying out the land. All he wanted was a clear title, and with God's help he proposed to take possession.

It is said that George L. Mackay toiled as a missionary for three long years in Formosa without getting a single soul to listen to him. Still he kept on, believing that one with God was an irresistible force. After years of this persistent striving, he won multitudes of souls for Christ. He declares that in all this work he "never saw anything to discourage him."

Cities of Refuge

"Vengeance is mine, I will repay, saith the Lord," was a form of ethics unknown to the early Jews. Even Moses took it upon himself to kill an Egyptian who was smiting a Hebrew. The "avenger" was a recognized personage. The duty of avenging was laid upon the man nearest of kin to the one slain, either through malice, or by accident. And so blood-thirstiness grew. Most mercifully this was checked by God's command to Moses, that when the Israelites should come into the Land of Promise, six cities should be set aside to which manslayers could flee from the avengers. Not that a premium was to be put upon murder, but time was to be given for hot blood to cool, and opportunity was to be given for investigation, as to whether the killing had been done accidentally or intentionally. There was continued protection if there had not been intent to kill, but the wilful murderer was forced to leave the city of refuge, and be at the mercy of the avenger. The six cities of refuge were located in different sections of the land, so that no person would be far from any one of them.

THE PROMISED LAND DIVIDED BY LOT

Christ is our refuge.
Fly, for the avenger is near thee,
. . . .
Christ on his bosom will bear thee,
Thou who art weary of sin.

He is not far from every one of us. He will not turn us away for any evil deed, as many have done, if we truly repent.

Joshua's Parting Advice

Joshua, the leader, had not reached the age of Moses, the leader, when God called him to come up higher. Moses was one hundred and twenty years old when he died, and Joshua was one hundred and ten. We query why did God not let Joshua live to be as old as Moses? In either case, the work for which God had created the man was done. We must think it was so, for God's purposes in a life are not frustrated by death.

SELECTING THE TWELVE STONES OF MEMORIAL

JOSHUA ORDERS AN ADVANCE

Moses in his time had called all Israel together for a parting warning and benediction, and so did Joshua, not that Joshua was following the example of Moses, but the Spirit of God was prompting him to leave a message with his people which should be a restraining power after his death. And so it was that "Israel served the Lord all the days of Joshua, and all the days of the elders that overlived Joshua, which had known all the works of the Lord which he had done for Israel." Joshua prepared the people for this faithfulness by connecting with his farewell, the solemn promise that they would serve the Lord, and by setting up a stone of witness as a seal to their promise.

Time of the Judges

The days of Joshua were "good old times," compared with those which sometimes prevailed during the time of the judges. And yet we must not consider that period the dark ages of Israel's history. There were fifteen judges in all. They were not dictators, but rather defenders and deliverers, and under ten of them Israel was comparatively free from foes without and within. The most distinguished of these judges were Deborah and Barak, Gideon, Eli, Samson and Samuel. Dark times came only when Israel forsook the Lord and served Baal and Ashtoreth. Then it was that the Lord delivered them into the hands of spoilers. The judges were raised up by the Lord to deliver Israel when repentant, by wise counsel and by acts of daring.

Drunkards of Ephraim

Samaria was built upon a terraced hillside, surrounded by an exceedingly fruitful grape-growing country. The vintage therefrom had wrought the undoing of the people, they were drunkards, as were many of the people of Judah also, Isaiah's own country; not excepting the priest, and the prophet, and the judge. "They also erred through wine." Their condition was not unknown to God, who sees all things. And God sent Judah words of warning through his prophet Isaiah, that even as Samaria was being carried captive through drink, Judah also was bringing upon itself national dishonor and death.

Gideon and the Three Hundred

In all the annals of war, there is no other great victory achieved by so small a force as that of Gideon. Never were such contemptible weapons as "lamps, pitchers and trumpets" used against spears, and swords, and death-dealing arrows. It was honor enough for all participants to be counted as being with Gideon's band on that wonderful occasion when the host of Midian "ran, and cried, and fled." It was honor, indeed, to be one of three hundred whom the Lord selected out of the great army Gideon had first gathered together, thirty-two thousand. And why did God choose them? Because they showed, when tested, that not self, but God's cause was uppermost in their thoughts.

Ruth and Naomi

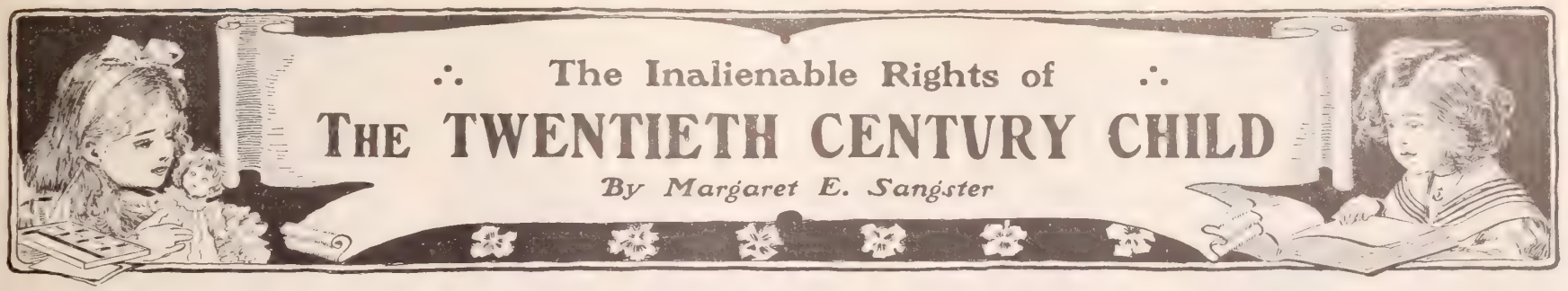
In Ruth and Naomi sweet friendliness has a most charming setting. It is spoken of in all the world, wherever God's Book has gone. It has inspired the painting of beautiful pictures and the composition of soulful music. It has set a universal pattern for love at home. A husband's mother, or a wife's mother should have the place in one's heart next to one's own mother, should be a mother-in-love as well as a mother-in-law. The drawing power of love caused Ruth to follow after Naomi even to a far distant land. More than this, it drew her away from the false gods of Moab to worship the true God. But love costs something, many hours of hard work as a gleaner in the fields it cost Ruth, in order that she might sustain the life of Naomi. She expected no reward for such loving services, but it came to her.

The Boy Samuel

The child prophet is one of the sweetest pictures in Old Testament times. We seem to see him now with flowing hair, dressed in a white, priestly robe, performing such services as a child could in God's house, such as opening and closing the doors, and trimming the lamps, and doing errands for the aged priest, Eli. Samuel was so faithful in the performance of his boyish tasks, that even sleep did not interrupt his readiness for a call to duty. It was no cross to him to be awaked out of sleep by Eli's call. And so he was all the more ready to respond when God called him. It is not strange that he should have once, twice, even three times, mistaken God's call for Eli's. But when he recognized that God was calling him, the child was not dismayed. He had been trained to think of God as his friend and Master, and so he answered, "Speak, Lord, for thy servant heareth."

Birth of the Messiah

God hath in these last days spoken unto us by his Son, whom he hath appointed heir of all, by whom also he made the worlds. Heb. 1: 3. He came to earth from heaven, who was Lord of all. And when he bringeth the first begotten into the world, he saith, Let all the angels of God worship him. Heb. 1: 6. The words which the angels spoke to the shepherds, "Good tidings of great joy to all people, that Christ, the Lord, is born this day," were a fulfilment of the words spoken by the prophet Isaiah, who said, "Unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given, and the government shall be upon his shoulder; and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counselor, the mighty God, The everlasting Father, and The Prince of Peace."



The Inalienable Rights of THE TWENTIETH CENTURY CHILD

By Margaret E. Sangster

II.—The Right to Develop Along Its Own Lines. As to Home Government

I WOULD like to put a good deal of emphasis on the word develop. We are too ready to educate our children from the outside; to decide what they shall be and do, and to ignore nature's leadings in their training. People sometimes wonder why this or the other family, brought up under Christian influences, turn out badly when grown. "The Deacon was very strict with his boys, yet see what they are now!" Alas! the poor Deacon was so bent on securing respect and deference to authority and obedience to his own rules of right and wrong, that he imposed his will on his sons, instead of so teaching them that their wills grew in the direction of harmony with the divine will.

Education that is in conflict with nature must result in producing freaks and monstrosities. To be successful, it must run along the heaven-indicated lines of talent and temperament and go hand in hand with symmetrical development. If we are violent and arbitrary in our treatment of children, they may fear punishment and obey us for that reason; but they will inevitably grow timorous and furtive, and have the spirit and demeanor of slaves. When the reaction comes, to those who are strong, there will be far-reaching consequences of disaster. The weak will escape better, but the pity is, their weakness might have been developed into strength.

. . .

I cannot too often or too earnestly beg parents to regard as immensely important in child-training these two qualities—freedom and sympathy. Give the child breathing-room, standing-room. Try to comprehend the child's point of view. Do not attach too much importance to the work of the school. Home comes before school.

I once knew a small maiden, who at nine did not know a letter of the alphabet. She did know a good deal about birds and insects, nests and cocoons, a good deal about leaves and flowers and gardening. For books and slates she had an aversion. The children in her house were taught at home by their mother, and this lady, after awhile, became alarmed at the completeness of her daughter's ignorance. She spoke to her husband, a noted man of letters, and he smiled at her annoyance.

"Never mind," he said, consolingly, "wait till Ruth asks to be taught to read; then teach her."

They waited. After a while Ruth did request to learn to read, and when once she began, she learned so fast that her progress appeared almost miraculous. She is now, and has for some years, been a very distinguished teacher, and she is, and will always be, a very painstaking student. She was allowed to develop, not forced to learn.

Of course, this is an extreme and exceptional instance. Most children should attend the best school in their neighborhood, and should be required to prepare their lessons thoroughly and to pay all attention to their teachers. Every parent should visit the school which his children attend, and be personally satisfied as to the atmosphere they breathe, the light in the schoolroom, and the height and comfort of the desks at which they sit.

. . .

I suppose my middle-aged readers can recall a time when every girl, whether or not she had any special aptitude for music, was expected to take piano lessons. At great self-sacrifice in many a home, a piano was purchased, a teacher was secured, and the youthful daughter of the family was taught to read the notes and play five-finger exercises and scales. Even these were not, however, very thoroughly taught, the idea of the instructress and the ambitious mother usually being to teach the child "a piece." When she could play "Home, Sweet Home" with variations, or "Monastery Bells," she was considered proficient enough to plod on by herself, unless her parents could easily afford a longer period of tuition. Walking down a village street, one used to hear the strumming of the piano in every house, and while some children learned sufficient of the intricacies of the piano to give pleasure to their friends and themselves, others found it a torture which they hated. Many girls grew round-shouldered and pale while they practised the hours on which their teachers insisted, and to many of them, the ordeal was a foolish waste of time and pains.

We know now, what our predecessors did not, that to constrain an unmusical mind to spend the best part of its morning of life at a keyboard, is absurd, and we give the musical education, or the art education, or the purely literary education, if we are wise, to the child who has a bent in a given direction. We recognize the child's right to its own natural development.

May I speak on the negative side now of a matter on which I feel very deeply? It is of the child's right not to be snubbed. Fathers are greater sinners than mothers in this special particular. They seem to regard it as a manifest duty to snub the lad, who, at the awkward age, when his hands and feet are pushing out, and his figure is ungainly, and his voice a bit uncertain, has troubles enough to bear, without being uncivilly addressed by his elders. I have seen a boy's face flush, and have sympathized with his brave effort at self-control when his father has ridiculed him, or rebuked him in the presence of the family or of friends. The parent who does this from want of thought is making a great mistake. The one who does it of set purpose and from habit, commits a crime. Children have a right not to be hurt. Their feelings, their disappointments, their sorrows, are as real, as well worth considering, and as important, even if more evanescent, than our own.

. . .

Why will people persist in putting false ideas and notions of coquetry and consciousness in children's

THE WISE MOTHER

Make Friends and Companions of your Children

heads, by sly remarks and bantering and chatter about sweethearts? Comradeship is often marred by this unwisdom. In the world of outdoors, in some games, in study and in social intercourse, let boys and girls associate on equal terms. Each boy gains from friendship with every girl, and every girl learns some good thing from her boy companions.

An inalienable right of all children in this period is to be believed when they speak. No child should be frightened into a lie. Truth is largely an affair of understanding and of atmosphere. In a home where all are frank, where there are no concealments or evasions, where perfect sincerity prevails, and parents keep their word, children will usually tell the exact truth. Falsehood will not occur to them. There will be no motive to be untrue. During early years, some imaginative children, living in a strange wonder-world of their own, do invent and relate some amazing stories. The parent should discriminate between these narratives of a creative fancy, these bits of drama evolved from imagination, and the untruth which is intentional and perhaps malicious. I tell you, dear friends, to bring up children aright in this one matter requires help from on high, and no mother should attempt it in her own unaided strength.

. . .

One word more. This is about property rights in the child's world. Your child, as soon as possible, should be allowed to have certain possessions of its own, and no other child in the family should be permitted to trespass on those possessions—toys, dolls, blocks, books, or whatever they may be. A busy mother sometimes snatches the toy of an older child to appease the clamor of a younger one. If she does this, she is a highway robber, teaching her children confusion and not clear ideas of the rights of property.

The best thing we can show in home government is justice. It is the best preparation for the life beyond the home. In the nursery we may lay the foundations of good citizenship. Anarchy has no place there. The right of the stronger to oust the weaker is always nonexistent as a right, though it has been exercised ever since Adam and Eve left the garden of Eden. Absolutely, it should not be tolerated in the household. No little one should trespass on the property of brother or sister. Johnny's bat and ball, Tim's pony, Lottie's work-basket, should each belong to him or her, and nobody borrow or use any of these things or possessions without the consent of the owner. How shall we teach generosity, charity, almsgiving, real love, if we have not justice first as the underlying rock on which the rest may be built?

. . .

Then, an inalienable right of each small man and woman is to be given a place for his or her treasures, and taught to keep them in order. It is more trouble, possibly, for a mother to insist upon order than to pick up after the children; but here she may not consider trouble, the children's good being the point on which so much depends. A little row of pegs, which children may reach, where their outdoor clothing may be hung, shelves not too high for them to keep their books upon, drawers of their own, a room of their own, and daily lessons in keeping everything tidy, are among the most valuable of children's rights.

A Constant Talker

When I was a child, we had a neighbor, harmless enough, I dare say, but the terror of her friends because of her endless chit-chat. She was not malicious, she said nothing unkind; but the patter of her ceaseless monologue went on and on and on like Tennyson's book: "Men may come and men may go, but I go on forever." Oh, the weariness of having to listen to one who has nothing of interest to say, but who has fallen into a habit of dribbling speech, her tongue, as the old people say, hung in the middle. A good many young women lament their inability to converse well. It is really not very important that one should talk; it is often much better to be silent. Let one learn to be an attentive and sympathetic listener, and one need never fear that she will be unwelcome in any company.

Ways of Earning Money

The woman who can discover for herself a new way to earn money is fortunate beyond her neighbors. The familiar old ways are not within reach of everybody, for not everybody can do beautiful needlework, or fine washing and ironing, or even delicate cooking. In some places there is no market for any of these accomplishments. Women do their own work, and have no need to hire assistance. The other day I heard of a new way of earning money, which a gentlewoman successfully practices in New York. She acts as escort to elderly ladies who do not see very well, but who like to go about in the evening, to concerts, to lectures, or to church. They pay her by the hour. Another clever woman goes about and amuses children by telling them stories. She has regular story telling afternoons, and charges a small admission fee. The thing is to have initiative, to ascertain or invent a new want, and then to fill it. Any one who can do this will surely put money in her purse, and be able to assist her family. Most women desire to earn money that they may give a timely lift to a friend in need.

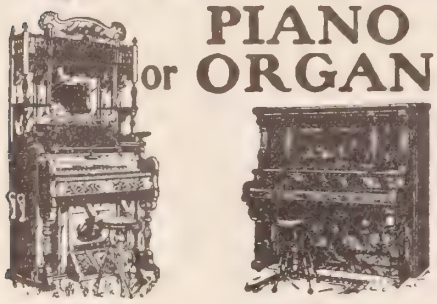
Of Permanent Value

In return for my subscription to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD I have received the November 26th issue and the book *Hall of Fame*. Permit me to thank you for this beautiful premium. I shall find it not only very interesting to read now, but convenient for reference in the future. It is of permanent value. I am showing it to my friends, some of whom, I hope, will join our CHRISTIAN HERALD family. (MRS.) E. H. GALLUP.

This book and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD one year, $2.00.

CORNISH

PIANO or ORGAN



Organs $25 and Up. Pianos $155 and Up.

FREE FOR A YEAR.

An offer from maker to buyer, which is unequaled in generosity of terms, and which puts a fine instrument within the reach of every purse.

You Advance no Money. You Shoulder no Risk. We Prepay the Freight. We Guarantee Satisfaction.

Miniature Pianos and Organs Free

To every intending purchaser we will present a beautiful set of miniatures, being accurate representations of our models of the latest styles in Cornish Pianos and Organs. These miniatures constitute the most costly advertisements ever issued and enable any one to select an instrument, no matter at what distance they live—as the Piano and Organ in exact color as to wood, etc., is exactly reproduced. This elegant embossed set is sent free and with it the **Cornish American Souvenir Catalog**, handsomely illustrated with presentation plate in colors and fully depicting and describing **50 Exposition Models** of Cornish American Pianos and Organs, also our interesting book **"The Heart of the People."** Send us your address to-day and we will mail catalog and miniatures **FREE**, if you mention this paper.

CORNISH CO., Washington, New Jersey.

For 50 Years Piano and Organ Makers to the American People.

Dress for Comfort

President Suspenders

For the holidays are in single pair boxes. Nice presents. Fifty cents and a dollar. Ask at favorite shop,

or post prepaid from

C. A. Edgarton Mfg. Co. Box 209 G Shirley, Mass.

President playing cards, unique, entertaining, instructive. Ask your dealer.

A CHRISTMAS GIFT FOR YOUNG AND OLD

The Douglas Mega Horn

and New Molded Records produce clearer, louder, more natural tones than ever before heard on a Talking Machine. Never ending amusement for long winter evenings.

Send for complete catalogue S of Phonographs, Zon-o-phones, Records and Talking Machine Supplies. Contains many illustrations of things **SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS.**

DOUGLAS & CO., 10 West 22d St. or 89 Chambers St., New York

BOOK-KEEPING TAUGHT FREE

A GOOD POSITION and a large salary always await an expert Book Keeper. We teach you book-keeping thoroughly by mail, and make absolutely no charge for tuition until we place you in a paying position. If you wish to better yourself, write for our guarantee offer and our **FREE** book *"How to Succeed in Business."*

Commercial Correspondence Schools Drawer 226 Y C Rochester, N. Y.

"THE WHOLE WORLD IS QUEER"

QUAINT PSALMS for QUEER FOLK

BY REV. C. H. YATMAN

PSALM XXXVII
The Psalm of Patience

"CUT DOWN LIKE THE GRASS"

1. Fret not thyself because of evil doers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.
2. For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.
3. Trust in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

* * *

This Psalm is for Christians who worry and fret, and "it 's wicked to worry." God is more than circumstances and David here proves it. Praying people should be patient people. Neither wickedness nor the wicked will be our neighbors forever. We will part company.

PSALM XXXVIII
The Psalm of Corruption

"AS A HEAVY BURDEN"

3. There is no soundness in my flesh because of thine anger; neither is there any rest in my bones because of my sin.
4. For mine iniquities are gone over mine head: as a heavy burden they are too heavy for me.
5. My wounds stink and are corrupt because of my foolishness.

* * *

Here is the plague hospital that follows the disease of sin. "My wounds stink"—"My loins are filled with a loathsome disease"—groaning, roaring, panting, feebleness, disquietude, derision all come in the wake of iniquity. If sinners here can taste such sorrow, what will come when Satan, hereafter, adds to the woe.

There is a vast difference between having God as our friend and Satan as our enemy, than Satan as our friend and God as our enemy.

* * * * *

PSALM XXXIX
The Psalm of Silence

"I WAS DUMB WITH SILENCE"

1. I said, I will take heed to my ways, that I sin not with my tongue: I will keep my mouth with a bridle, while the wicked is before me.
2. I was dumb with silence, I held my peace, even from good; and my sorrow was stirred.

* * *

Those queer people who talk too much, need this Psalm. There is too much use of lips before the heart and mind have ripened the thought.

"Silence is golden. Oh! for a million of millionaires by this process. The gold standard here will get universal support. Whoever Jeduthun, the chief musician, was, David gave him in this, a choice piece of music. Dumb people even can sing it.

PSALM XL
The Psalm of Salvation

"OUT OF A HORRIBLE PIT"

1. I waited patiently for the Lord; and he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.
2. He brought me up also out of a horrible pit, out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings.
3. And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God: many shall see it, and fear, and shall trust in the Lord.

* * *

Here the voice of Jesus is heard before the Hosanna was sung, and until the Judgment, his speech will be of Salvation. He lifts people up out of the pit. He puts their feet on the Rock. The new song is in their mouth because he saves them from their sins.

"Let such as love thy Salvation say continually: 'The Lord be magnified.'"

* * * * *

THE HOME IN HEAVEN*

A Place where the Aspirations and Desires of Heavenly Souls Will be Gratified

POETS and preachers have had much to say about heaven, but how little we really know of it! The only authoritative, reliable knowledge we can have on the subject is from the Bible, and that gives only meagre information. John is the only one of the inspired writers who makes any serious effort to describe it, and his Revelation is obviously figurative. The vision he had, seems to have passed his powers of description, and he could present the grandeur and beauty of what he saw, only by employing as images the things that men regard as most precious. The streets paved with gold, the foundations of huge jewels, the gates of pearl, are evidently merely symbols of the dazzling glory which was indescribable. Elsewhere in the Bible, the terms are of the most general character. Christ spoke of it as "the house of many mansions"; Paul spoke of it as "a building of God, a house not made with hands"; and Peter as "an inheritance incorruptible and undefiled." From none of these can we gain any intelligible idea of what heaven is.

Perhaps it would be impossible for us to understand, even if we had been told. It may require a sense, that in the body we do not possess. Or, it is possible, that in this matter, God wished us to trust him altogether, without definite description. Our duty is confined to this life, and it is with that, that the Bible chiefly concerns itself. There is no ambiguity about the fact of another life beyond this, nor as to the fact that it will be happy or miserable, according to our conduct in this life. That is all that it is necessary for us to know, and we may safely trust God as to the details. It will be well with the righteous, and it will not be well with the wicked. It is so to a great extent now in this life, but in the future the difference will be more marked, and the conditions in both cases will be immeasurably intensified. Yet it is very natural for us to wish we knew more about that unseen world. So many whom we have loved have entered it, that we would like to know where they are and what they are doing. Paul gives the most direct and comforting assurance, when he tells us that to be "absent from the body is to be present with the Lord," and that dying is going "to be with Jesus," to which he adds the statement, that we could well believe without his authority, that "it is far better." We must, therefore, content ourselves with the certainty that in death, as in life, we shall be in the hands of a loving and beneficent God.

After all, the Bible does tell us enough, even by negatives, to inspire us with a longing to dwell in heaven. The things that distress and embitter our lives here, will, it assures us, be unknown there. The list is so long, that if the things it comprises were removed from us now, our lives here would be heavenly. There is to be no night there, no pain, nor hunger, nor thirst, nor sorrow, nor weeping, nor sin, nor lying, nor defilement, nor death; no marrying nor giving in marriage. We are assured, too, that the will of God will be done there, which is always the highest good of man; that all who are there will serve him, and all who have ever served him here, testify that there is no service which gives so much happiness. Truly, the picture is alluring; but it is attractive only to sympathetic natures. That, too, is in accord with the Bible teaching. People who would not enjoy such a life are unfitted for it. They exclude themselves. If in this life, their thoughts and desires are centered on earthly, fleshly things, they would be out of place in heaven and would not be happy there. As they do not voluntarily go now, to places where there is no provision to gratify their tastes, so they will have no desire for heaven, where all is spiritual. It is the pure in heart, the people who long for righteousness, and only they who would be contented to spend the years of eternity in such a heaven as is described.

* Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society. Epworth League and Baptist Young People's Union for Dec. 28. John 14: 1-6; Rev. 20: 1-4.

Reduced Prices on Suits and Cloaks

FOR the next few weeks only we offer **Suits, Skirts and Cloaks, made to order, at one-third less than the regular prices.** This is a splendid opportunity to secure a well-made and stylish garment of bran new material at a very low price. Take advantage of this offer before it is too late If the garment is not satisfactory, return it promptly *and we will refund your money.*

Note these reductions:—

Suits, of materials suitable for Winter and early Spring wear; **former price $10, reduced to $6.67.**

$12 Suits reduced to $8.

$15 Suits reduced to $10.

Skirts, with just the proper style; **former price $5, reduced to $3.34.**

$7.50 Skirts reduced to $5.

Stylish Costumes of Black Velvet Cords and Corduroy; former price $17, reduced to $11.67.

$19 Costumes reduced to $12.67.

Long Jackets, former price $10, reduced to $6.67.

$15 Monte Carlo Coats reduced to $10.

Rainy-Day and Walking Skirts; former price $6, reduced to $4.

$7.50 Skirts reduced to $5.

Reduced Prices on Rainy-day Suits, Traveling Suits, Etc.

We are also closing out Sample garments *at one-half of regular prices.*

Catalogue, Samples and Bargain-List sent *free* upon request. Be sure to say that you wish a *Winter Catalogue and Reduced Price Samples.* This is the last month of the Sale, so act quickly if you wish to take advantage of it.

Our new Spring Catalogue will be ready January 26th: every well dressed woman should have a copy. Write to-day, and we will mail you one, with a line of new Spring Samples, as soon as issued. Be sure to say you wish the *New Spring Catalogue and Samples.*

THE NATIONAL CLOAK CO.,
119 and 121 West 23d Street, New York

You Can Play It Without Being Taught

ZOBO
The Musical Wonder
Solid metal (brass finish)
Sample sent prepaid for **25c.**

Entertains Everybody Everywhere

For Church, Sunday-School or Home Sociables. Illustrated catalogue of Amusing Home Entertainments, free.
Strauss Manufacturing Co., 142 W 14th St., Dept 19, N.Y.

College Education
At Home.

Our Intercollegiate department offers courses by mail in the Ancient and Modern Languages, Literature, History, Mathematics and the Sciences.

Students under direct personal charge of professors in Harvard, Yale, Cornell and leading colleges.

Full Normal and Commercial departments. Tuition nominal. Text books free to our students. *Catalog and particulars free. Write to-day.*

THE HOME CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL
Dept. 28, Springfield, Mass.

DON'T

decide on the new hymn book for your **Sunday School** until you have seen either

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SONGS OF PRAISE or GEMS OF SONG,

Both new, and 25 cents each.
Returnable copies for examination mailed free.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York & Chicago.

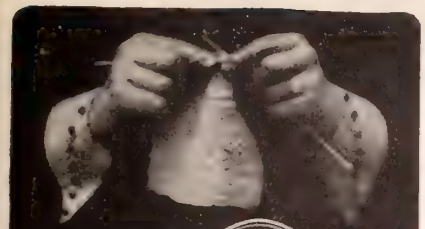
MAKE MONEY EVENINGS.

Men employed during the day can make money evenings giving public exhibitions with **MAGIC LANTERN or STEREOPTICON.** Little capital needed.
Write for particulars. 260-page catalogue FREE.
McAllister, Mfg. Optician, 49 Nassau St., N. Y.

Individual Communion Outfits. Send for FREE catalogue and list of users.
Sanitary Communion Outfit Co., Box 7, Rochester, N. Y.

WEDDING INVITATIONS, Announcements, Calling Cards, and **Monogram Stationary Engraved** in the latest styles. Finest work. Write for samples and prices
ELITE ENGRAVING CO., N.-E. Cor. 13th & Arch, Philadelphia.

BIBLE EDUCATION BY MAIL. Degrees conferred. Best testimonials. For free catalogue, write C. J. BURTON, Pres. Iowa Chris. College, Oskaloosa, Ia.



FLEISHER'S WORSTED YARNS

This tag on a skein of yarn means
Perfection in spinning and dyeing.
Is it worth while to experiment? A few cents saved on yarn will mean dollars lost in labor.

Their new Knitting and Crocheting Manual will be sent by the manufacturers, S. B. & B. W. Fleisher, Inc., Phila., Pa., on receipt of 5 tickets taken from their yarns and 2 cents for postage.

SEND NO MONEY

Just cut this out and mail it to us with your name and address distinctly written, also name of your **nearest express office,** and we will send free to examine this **Magnificent Ladies' Neck Scarf** made of finest quality **French Black Lynx.** The fur is of fluffy nature, wears well and is fully guaranteed.

Scarf measures about 54 in. long, including the tails, and is about 6 in. wide in the back.

It has six (6) **large full tails** 12 inches long, and is ornamented with handsome neck chain to fasten it with.

Remember you run no risk whatever. We send the scarf to your nearest express office, all charges prepaid by us.

You can examine it, try it on and if you don't think it as good as you can buy from your local dealer for $5.00 all you have to do is retire it and the agent will return it to us without a cent of expense to you.

If you like it pay the agent only **$1.95** and you will have the greatest bargain you ever saw.

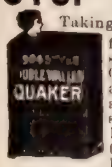
The Florodora Scarf Only $1.95

We are selling these scarfs at this price to introduce our new and complete Fall and Winter Catalogue of Trimmed Hats, Millinery, Cloaks, Furs, etc., which will be sent free to any address upon application.

If there is no express office convenient to you we will send the scarf by mail, postage paid, for **$1.95** and will cheerfully refund the money if you are not satisfied with your purchase.

CHICAGO MAIL ORDER AND MILLINERY CO.
Dept. A. N. W. Cor. State and Monroe Streets, Chicago

STOP TAKING MEDICINE



Taking drugs and nostrums. Your stomach is for food not "poisons." Cleanse your system by Nature's Drugless Method. Get into a Vapor Bath Cabinet, steam and sweat the poisons from the blood and system by opening the millions of skin pores, equalizing the circulation. Remove the load and **Nature** will do the rest. Astonishing are the results. 10 days' trial will surprise you. Physicians and best hospitals relieve acute, chronic cases by this method. Delightful bath for men, women and children. Harmless, exhilerating. **Write for "New Book"** just out **FREE. Prices reduced.** $5.00 Cabinet $3.50. $10 00 Cabinet $6.10. Catalogue free. **Agents Wanted.** Big Wages. Address, **WORLD MFG. CO., 673 World Bldg., CINCINNATI, O.**

If You Have Taste

or **talent** for **drawing** you may become famous like the originator of this character. The HEEB SYSTEM OF TEACHING BY MAIL prepares you quickly for a paying position as Cartoonist, Newspaper Artist, Illustrator, etc. Original school in this line. **Special offer** to those who write now. Resident Schools Established 1860.

National Correspondence Schools, (Inc.)
E. J. Heeb, Pres., 19 N. Pa. St., Indianapolis, U.S.A.

WHAT IS SCHAPIROGRAPH?

THE DUPLICATOR that cleanly multiplicopies anything written with pen and typewriter, also music, drawings, etc. One original gives 150 copies BLACK ink in 15 minutes. **Avoids:** stencil, washing, delays, and expensive supplies. Price, complete cap size outfit, $8.00. Lasts years. Sent on 5 days free trial without deposit.

THE A. SCHAPIRO-GRAPH CO., 265 Broadway, New York

LORD'S PRAYER

Bangle Ring. Smallest Ever Coined. Or any Initial engraved **Free. Rolled Gold.** Warranted 3 years. Send Size. 10c for either or 15c for both.

VOKES Mfg. Co., 46 Western Av., COVINGTON, KY.

LEARN PROOFREADING

If you possess a fair education, why not utilize it at a genteel and uncrowded profession paying $15 to $35 weekly. Situations always obtainable. We are the original instructors by mail.

HOME CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, PHILADELPHIA

PHILIPPINO VIEWS The largest collection ever brought to U. S. Twenty five, 5 x 7 Pictures for $1.00, suitable for framing. No two alike. Address, IRA MILLER, GREENWOOD, N. Y.

OUR SUNDAY HOUR WITH THE LITTLE FOLKS

SCRIPTURE PROBLEM, NO. 2

This picture represents a scene described in the Old Testament. Write a description of it, not more than twenty words in length. First read the rules carefully.

WELL, children, here we are again! More prizes, more puzzles, more entertainment for you, this cold winter weather.

First, a word about last week's competitions. You may send in your attempts for these at any time, provided that they reach this office not later than December 24. The correct answers and the names of the prize-winners will be published in the paper as soon after that date as possible. This week we print another Scripture problem. The artist has drawn a scene which is described in the Old Testament, in Joshua, Judges, Ruth, Samuel or Kings. It is for you to find out which, and to write out a little description, not more than twenty words in length, of the scene which the picture illustrates. That is one of this week's competitions.

The other competition will perhaps be made more interesting if we begin by telling you a story. Once upon a time there were two children, a boy and a girl, who lived in a pretty little home in the country. They were very happy and very excited looking forward to Christmas day. One thing which made them so happy and so excited was the thought of the presents which they knew quite well they would receive from their father and mother. They could not help wondering a great deal what these presents would be, and, indeed, I think they talked of nothing else as they played together in the woods on Christmas eve.

What was their surprise, when there suddenly appeared from behind a tree a beautiful fairy.

"Children," said the fairy, in a voice which was as soft and sweet as silver water flowing between banks of gold, "you are very busy, I see, talking about the presents which you expect your mother and father will give you. But I would like to know what you are going to give them."

The little girl was the first to recover from her astonishment.

"We haven't thought of that," she said, hanging her head, and feeling so ashamed she did not even dare to look at the lovely fairy.

"We haven't got any money, you see," said the boy, kicking the snow with his boot.

"You don't need money," said the fairy. "The woods are full of presents."

You can imagine how surprised the children were, and how they looked about when they heard this.

"I don't see 'em," said the boy.

But the fairy was pointing to the holly bushes, with their pretty red berries, and to the evergreens, with which the woods were full.

"Pick those, little children," she said, "and take them home to decorate the house as beautifully as you can—every berry and every leaf and every bunch will be a present your father and mother will value, when they know you have taken all that trouble to give them pleasure."

The children were very grateful to the fairy, and at once began to fill their arms with the green branches.

"There are four principal places to decorate," said the fairy, who kept on surprising the children by all she knew, "the front porch, the parlor, the dining-room and your mother's bed-room. Now if I were you, I should write out a text to hang on each door, and frame it very prettily with holly leaves."

"What texts?" said the boy and the girl together.

But the words were hardly out of their mouths when the fairy had disappeared.

"We shall have to choose them ourselves," said the girl.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

SEWING MACHINES FREE

For trial in your own Home. Our machines sent "*absolutely free*," and freight prepaid without deposit or advance payment of any kind to your railroad station.

YOUNG'S "STEINWAY"

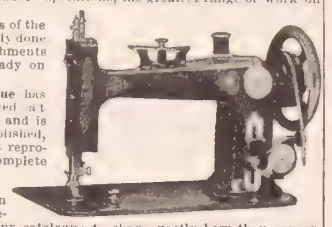
BALL BEARING SEWING MACHINES unequalled by the finest ever made for family use.

Absolutely Unequalled. Time and labor saved, friction reduced one-half.

No More Backache, Ladies!!

They run on steel glazed *Bicycle Ball-Bearings*, making them by far the lightest running machines ever produced. A child 12 years old can run them as easily as any woman. The kind that has positive feed and even tension, makes lock stitch exactly the same on both sides; sews anything from finest silk to heavy canvas.

Improved Foot Attachments, so simple, scarcely any instruction required; are sent in complete sets with every machine. Capable of doing 18 operations, the greatest range of work on any machine.



Free Samples of the work beautifully done by the attachments sent to any lady on request.

Our Catalogue has been prepared at great expense and is the finest published, with large art reproductions of complete line and many styles of machines. Golden oak coloring reproduced in our catalogue to show exactly how they appear. One of many testimonials, as follows:

TRULY DELIGHTED.

The Homer Young Co., Ltd., Toledo, O. Springfield, La., Aug. 4, 1902.

GENTLEMEN: The Sewing Machine arrived at depot on the 1st, and I have it in possession since the 2nd, and to say that I am pleased would scarcely do justice as I am delighted with it, and find it fully equal in every way to machines that have been purchased here for twice the amount paid. I shall no doubt call on you when in need of supplies of any kind, and will cheerfully recommend you to any one who may need a new Sewing Machine.

Thanking you for courtesies received, I am truly and respectfully yours,
MRS. C SETTOON.

Get our Easy Purchasing Plan and Catalogue No. B—712.

THE HOMER YOUNG CO., Ltd., - TOLEDO, OHIO.

NEW-SKIN TRADE MARK REGISTERED WATERPROOF

LIQUID COURT PLASTER

Heals Cuts, Abrasions, Hang-Nails, Chapped or Split Lips or Fingers, Burns, Blisters, etc. Instantly Relieves Chilblains, Frosted Ears, Stings of Insects, Chafed or Blistered Feet, Callous Spots, etc., etc.

A coating on the sensitive parts will protect the feet from being chafed or blistered by new or heavy shoes.

Applied with a brush and immediately dries, forming a tough, transparent, colorless waterproof coating.

Mechanics, Sportsmen, Bicyclists, Golfers, Etc. are all liable to bruise, scratch, or scrape their skin. "NEW-SKIN" will heal these injuries, **will not wash off,** and after it is applied the injury is forgotten, as "NEW-SKIN" makes a temporary new skin until the broken skin is healed under it.

EACH
Pocket Size - - 10c.
(Size of Illustration)
Family Size - - 25c.
2 oz. Bottles - - 50c.
(For Surgeons and Hospitals)

At the Druggists, or we will mail a package anywhere in the United States on receipt of price.

DOUGLAS MFG. CO.
Dept. 33
107 Fulton St., New York

We Carpet Your Floor for $3

To introduce our new, serviceable and healthful

BRUSSELETTE ART RUGS

Tasteful and Appropriate Christmas Gifts. Attractive and artistic patterns, woven on both sides and in all colors and sizes. Easily kept clean and warranted to outwear higher-priced carpets. Sent prepaid to any point east of the Rocky Mountains. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Illustrated catalogue showing rugs in actual colors sent free.

Sanitary Mfg. Co. (Inc.) Dept. S, 933 S. 5th St. Philadelphia, Pa.

RÉMOH JEWELS

ARE MARVELS OF BEAUTY.

Upon receipt of your name and address a magnificent catalogue containing nearly 400 handsome engravings of artistic and exclusive designs in high class imitation Diamond and Pearl Jewelry will be mailed **FREE**

Rémoh Jewelry Co., 826 Olive St., St. Louis

ABSOLUTELY FREE our handsomely illustrated book on Lace Making, teaching how to make the most beautiful Valenciennes and Torchon Laces; never done in America before. A refined, lucrative occupation for any lady. Torchon Lace Co., Dept. 14, St. Louis, Mo.

If You Investigate You Will Invest

One of the safest and best propositions ever known is offered to the public. A limited number of preferred shares, of the par value of $10.00 paying 6%, are for sale.

The business is a very old one and known in every hamlet of the United States. It has branches in over seven hundred towns and cities, and for the past six years its profits have averaged **24%** upon the total number of preferred shares issued.

IT IS AS SAFE AS THE STRONGEST NATIONAL BANK. In fact, there is absolutely no risk whatever.

THE PRESIDENT IS ONE OF THE BEST KNOWN MEN IN THE COUNTRY. His name is as well known as that of Roosevelt. In fact, his reputation for integrity extends the world over. He is supported in the business by a good body of directors, all of whom are taking an active part in its management.

Understand clearly this advertisement is not supposed to appeal to the speculator who is looking for an opportunity to double and treble his money in a few months, but to those who have money they wish to see invested in a perfectly safe and reliable business where it can, at the same time, bring them in about twice the amount of interest that they will get in a Savings Bank.

Whoever you are, you know us. Send a postcard with your name and address, and you shall have full particulars. Address

The Secretary, 122 West 14th St., New York City

5% Per Annum On Your Savings

DEPOSITS may be made or withdrawn at any time and bear earnings for every day invested. Payable quarterly by check. Our operations are confined to strictly high-grade, gilt-edged real-estate securities. Our business is non-speculative and regularly inspected by and under absolute supervision of State Banking Department.

Write at once for full particulars and endorsements of prominent clergymen and professional men.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York

Pennsylvania Railroad Company will Issue Clerical Orders for 1903.

Pursuant to its usual custom, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will issue clerical orders for the year 1903 to ordained clergymen having regular charge of churches located on or near its lines. Clergymen desiring such orders should make individual application for same on blanks furnished by the Company through its Agents. Applications should reach the General Office of the Company by December 21, so that orders may be mailed December 31 to all clergymen entitled to receive them.

I Print My Own Cards

Circulars, Newspaper, Press **$5.** Larger size, **$18.** Money saver. Big profits printing for others. Type-setting easy, rules sent. Write for catalog, presses, type, paper, &c., to factory.
THE PRESS CO., Meriden, Conn

The Natural Body Brace advertised in this paper in the first issue of this month is a delightful, certain remedy for ailments peculiar to women and girls. It makes walking and work easy; gives good figure and light step. Write the Natural Body Brace Co., Box 171, Salina, Kan., for free illustrated book.

MISSOURI 5% INVESTMENTS.
Let me send you my book. Farm Mortgages. Unquestioned Security.
WM. R. COMPTON, 5 Wardell Bldg., Macon, Mo.

Our Sunday Hour WITH THE Little Folks

Continued From Preceding Page

"That will be fun," said the boy, and off they started for home, dragging the big bundle of evergreens behind them.

Now what would be the best texts for those children to choose--what would be the most appropriate text to decorate each of those four doors in a home? This is the second competition for this week.

Competition No. 1
Scripture Problem No. 2

The picture represents an incident described in the Old Testament, in either Joshua, Judges, Ruth, Samuel or Kings. Write a description of it, using not more than twenty words, in your own language.

Competition No. 2.
A Curious Question

What would be the four most appropriate texts in the Bible with which to decorate the front door, the parlor door, the dining-room door, and a bedroom door in a house, for Christmas?

RULES.

No competitor shall be over fourteen years of age. A reader may enter one or both competitions. They are quite distinct. But no reader may send in more than one attempt for each competition. There is no rule against asking the help of others, but each competitor must send in his or her answer in his own handwriting.

In Competition No. 1, the answer must be written on a postal card, or on one side of a sheet of paper. The name, age and address of each competitor must be clearly written at the top.

In Competition No. 2, the four texts chosen must be written out, giving verse, chapter and book of the Bible. If more than one sheet of paper is used, they must be numbered. The writing must appear on only one side of each sheet. The name, age and address of the competitor must be clearly written at the top. *All attempts must reach this office on or before December 31st.*

PRIZES.

Competition No. 1. The prize for the best description of the picture will be a *handsome silver watch, either lady's or gentleman's.* To the fifty readers sending the next best answers, we will give a beautiful book, bound in rich white vellum, with holly decorations in green, red and gold.

Competition No 2. To the reader who sends in the best selection of texts, we will send *a handsome silver watch, either lady's or gentleman's.* Fifty consolation prizes of the beautiful book mentioned above will also be awarded.

Address, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD *Little Folks' Department*, Bible House, New York.

Beyond Expectation

The premium Bible received, and in good condition. Allow me to say that it is beyond all expectations. I am simply astonished at the liberality displayed. Friends who have seen it have expressed desire for one, and intend to send their subscriptions to secure the same.

Philadelphia, Pa. JESSE SHIBER.

Kindly Light

By FLORENCE M. KINGSLEY

Continued From Page 1071

distinctly in Luella's strong contralto. "I'm a-goin' to do it. I'm a-goin' home this very day! I can't wait no longer!" The tremulous fingers were groping blindly for the glasses, which her provident daughter-in-law had taken from her, "for fear you'll break 'em while you're asleep."

Ten minutes later the little lady stood bonneted and shawled at the door of her bedroom. "Now, if Luelly hears me," she murmured, "She'll take my things an' put 'em where I can't git 'em agin; she said she would. An' I s'pose the front door's locked; I see her put the key in her pocket yeste'day. But I'm a-goin' home—I'm a-goin'."

It wasn't far from the sill to the ground; but to climb from the stealthily opened window was a feat which almost exhausted the feeble limbs. "I'm dretful glad there wa'n't anybody a-passin," said the escaped prisoner, with a hysterical little laugh as she cautiously made her way through the sodden grass.

She paused behind a big lilac bush at sound of heavy steps on the sidewalk, then pushed boldly forward and opened the gate. "They ain't anythin' out the way in my jes' steppin' out for a spell," she assured herself. "I've got good eyesight, an' my rheumatiz' is cert'nly better. I guess it's done me good to visit at Luelly's. But then I don't want to wear my welcome out a-visitin' anywheres. As I says to father; home's good 'nough for me, I says. An' he says to me, mother, he says, you're right; they ain't no place like home."

The unwonted exhilaration of the open air and the joyous anticipation of home-coming quickened the tardy steps till the village was quite past. The fitful March wind blew coldly through the budding maples and clouded the spectacles through which the longing eyes descried the familiar home road, stretching away rough and brown beneath the darkening sky.

"The goin's dretful bad," sighed the weary pilgrim, "dretful bad—an' I'm tired a'ready. If only father'd come along now, a-drivin' the colt. He'd say, Why, mother, is that you? An' then he'd tuck me up nice an' warm with the buff'lo robe. Father's always so good to me!"

She had toiled steadily along through the half frozen mud for perhaps an hour—it seemed a painful age, when a cold, weeping mist closed in around her. "Why, I'd ought to ha' brought my umbereel," she thought. "I wouldn't like to be laid up first thing for father to look after." The labored breath came fitfully now, the chilled pulses scarcely seemed to beat. "Lead Thou—lead Thou me on!"

It was growing dark, and the faltering feet slipped more than once into icy puddles, which lurked amid the frozen ridges and furrows of the difficult way. Suddenly through the mist and the gathering night gleamed a long, bright finger of yellow light. The piteous little figure stood still and gazed at it through bewildered tears. "It's father," she whispered; "he's lit a candle; he's set it on the table clost to the kitchen window. I guess he knew I was a-comin'!"

TO BE CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK

BOOKS RECEIVED

Roy and Rosyrocks, by Mary Agnes Byrne, is a capital little story for children. It is printed in big type, and there are four full-page illustrations. The Saalfield Publishing Co., Akron, O. Price, 60 cents.

The Way to Jesus and How to Find It, by Rev. Edward P. Hammond. A little book specially designed for the spiritual teaching of childhood. Price 10 cents, mailed. J. S. Ogilvie, New York, publisher.

Young People's Songs of Praise, with B. Y. P. U. supplement, a new and admirable collection of tunes compiled and arranged by Ira D. Sankey, especially adapted for the use of Young People's Societies, church services, prayer-meetings, Sunday Schools and the home circle. 286 pages. The Biglow & Main Co., Chicago and New York, publishers.

Visions of Life, by Martha Shepard Lippincott. A volume of poems by a young and very promising author, whose work is already somewhat known to readers of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. The poems deal with childhood maidenhood, marriage, motherhood, widowhood, friends, home, death, nature topics and spiritual reflections. Miss Lippincott has a sweet and graceful poetic style and her verses are always pleasing and helpful. In *Visions of Life*, she has covered a wide range of topics and there is sufficient variety in the book to suit all tastes. Pp. 398, cloth covers, top gilt, illustrated. Abbey Press, London, Montreal and New York, publishers.

Impossible to Make a Better Christmas Present

to yourself or anyone else that would bring more pleasure for twelve months than a year's subscription to

LITERATURE, ART and MUSIC

that carries a magazine full of good things, and every month either a Sheet of Music or Art Study in Color, separate.

Elocution, Art, Music, Books, Travel, Science, Physical Culture, Woman's Clubs, Young Men, Girls, Mother and the *Home, Children*—all have their separate departments.

DO NOT DELAY. Send subscription price, **One Dollar**, to-day, so it will reach either yourself or the one to whom you make it a Christmas present in time.

Publisher LITERATURE, ART and MUSIC
22 Clinton Street, Newark, N. J.

Knox's Gelatine

A good dinner, like a good story, must have a climax. Try KNOX'S GELATINE—it is pure and appetizing. Clear and transparent as sparkling water.

You Get FREE My Book

of seventy "Dainty Desserts for Dainty People" for your grocer's name. Or instead send a 2-cent stamp. For 5c. in stamps, the book and full pint sample. For 15c. the book and full 2-quart package (2 for 25c.). Pink color for fancy desserts in every large package. A package of Knox's Gelatine makes two quarts—half gallon of jelly.

CHARLES B. KNOX
55 Knox Ave.
Johnstown, N.Y.

MOVING PICTURE MACHINES
STEREOPTICONS You can make BIG MONEY Entertaining the Public. Nothing affords better opportunities for men with small capital. We start you, furnishing complete outfits and explicit instructions at a surprisingly low cost. The Field is Large comprising the regular theater and lecture circuit, also localfields in Churches, Public Schools, Lodges and General Public Gatherings. Our Entertainment; Supply Catalogue and special offer fully explains everything. Sent Free. **CHICAGO PROJECTING CO., 225 Dearborn Street, Dept. 18, Chicago, Ills.**

THE BEST FENCE
Can be made at the actual cost of wire. Over 100 Styles, and 50 to 70 rods per day. Horse-high, Bull-strong, Pig and Chicken-tight.
THE DUPLEX MACHINE makes it. The Machine is Automatic, simple in construction, runs easy, works rapidly. **Sent on Trial.** Plain, barb wire and Gates at wholesale prices. Catalog free.
KITSELMAN BROTHERS, Box D 54 Muncie, Indiana.

Squabs Pay Beat hens
Easier, need attention only part of time, bring big prices. Raised in one month. Attractive for poultrymen, farmers, women. Send for **FREE BOOKLET** and learn this *immensely rich home industry.*
PLYMOUTH ROCK SQUAB CO.
8 Friend Street, Boston, Mass.

Cash for Your Farm
We can sell your farm, real estate or business quickly for cash; no matter where located. Send description and we will show you *how*. Bank references.
A. A. ROTTNER & CO., *Established 1893.* 834 Real Estate Trust Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.

MAKES HENS LAY
We give 10 days' free trial, no money in advance, on **Mann's New Model Bone Cutter.** You prove on your own premises that it turns easier and cuts faster than any other. Catalogue free.
F. W. MANN CO., BOX 29, MILFORD, MASS.

THE VERY LATEST
Don't buy an incubator until you see the new regulator on the **Sure Hatch.** Greatest improvement ever made. Catalog free.
SURE HATCH INCUBATOR CO., Clay Center, Neb., or Columbus, Ohio.

"The Breed That Lays Is the Breed That Pays."
Single Comb **WHITE LEGHORNS** are the greatest layers known. Supply your table with fresh eggs all the year round. Write for illustrated catalog free.
WHITE LEGHORN POULTRY YARDS, Box C, Waterville, N.Y.

FENCE! STRONGEST MADE. Bull Strong, Chicken-Tight. Sold to the Farmer at Wholesale Prices. Fully Warranted. Catalog Free.
COILED SPRING FENCE CO. Box 47 Winchester, Indiana, U. S. A.

ELECTRIC STEEL WHEELS, straight or staggered spokes, always on our Handy Wagon. Put them on your old wagon. They will fit, and make it a low down, almost as good as new. A half million in use. Strength, convenience, light draft, Free catalogue.
Electric Wheel Co., Box 136, Quincy, Ill.

CLEAN CUT CAKE TIN
FREE TO AGENTS
Flat thin knife cuts loose a perfect cake. **$2 Outfit free Exp. prepaid.** Dept. T
HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ill., or Buffalo, N.Y.

STARK TREES best by Test—78 Years
LARGEST Nursery. FRUIT BOOK free. We WANT MORE SALESMEN **PAY** CASH Weekly
STARK BROS, Louisiana, Mo.: Dansville, N.Y.: Etc

A KALAMAZOO STOVE ON TRIAL 30 DAYS.
This ought to interest you. Write for catalogue 103.
KALAMAZOO STOVE CO., Kalamazoo, Mich.

A College Course at Home

A Practical System for those who wish to Educate Themselves

COURSE IV.—A Commercial Training

By FRANCIS RANSOM LANE, M.A., M.D.,
Principal of the Brooklyn Polytechnic Preparatory School

THIS commercial course is planned to meet the needs of a great number of young men who enter business at an early age, and who desire by a few hours of home study to improve their general education and to train themselves in the technical subjects that are of chief use in business life.

The Subjects

The following subjects are suggested:

English Grammar, English Literature, History, Commercial Geography, Commercial Arithmetic, Civil Government, Bookkeeping.

The commercial arithmetic supplements the general course in arithmetic with the special applications that are needed for a commercial career. The study of commercial law forms a preparation for the knowledge of contracts, agency, partnership, corporations, commercial paper, insurance and other legal matters that must be acquired by an alert man of affairs. Bookkeeping should also be studied to fit the pupil for a mastery of the principles involved in retailing, wholesaling, commission sales, consignments, importing, agencies, real estate, manufacturing, stock companies, brokerage, banking, and all kinds of commercial paper and financial statements.

At the same time the technical studies must not be allowed to crowd out other branches that are essential to the training of an intelligent citizen.

It is not of course necessary that all the subjects should be taken up at the same time, and many may find it to their advantage to devote themselves to one study at a time. But if two hours a day can be devoted to work, the following schedule might be followed:

A CONVENIENT PLAN FOR A WEEK'S WORK

40 Minutes for Each Subject:

MONDAY	English Grammar	Commercial Geography	History
TUESDAY	English Literature	Commercial Arithmetic	Commercial Geography
WEDNESDAY	Bookkeeping	Commercial Law	Civil Government
THURSDAY	English Grammar	Commercial Arithmetic	History
FRIDAY	English Literature	Bookkeeping	Commercial Law
SATURDAY	Recreation		
SUNDAY	Rest		

The following text-books are suggested to cover this course:

English Grammar

Carpenter's *First and Second High School Course in Rhetoric* and *English Composition.* (The Macmillan Co., New York.)

Scott & Denney's *Paragraph Writing.* (Allyn & Bacon, New York.)

Literature

Lowell's *Vision of Sir Launfal.*
Scott's *Ivanhoe.*
Goldsmith's *Vicar of Wakefield.*
Addison's *Sir Roger de Coverley Papers.*
Plutarch's *Life of Alexander.*
Preston & Dodge's *Private Life Among the Romans.*
Dickens' *Tale of Two Cities.*
Mahaffy's *Survey of Greek Civilization.*
Shakespeare's *Julius Cæsar* and *Macbeth.*
Tennyson's *Princess.*
Ruskin's *Sesame and Lilies.*

History

McLaughlin's *History of the United States.* (D. Appleton & Co., New York.)

Commercial Arithmetic

Horton's *Commercial Arithmetic.* (S. S. Packard, New York.)

Commercial Geography

Adams' *Elementary Commercial Geography.* (D. Appleton & Co., New York.)

Bookkeeping

Bryant & Stratton's *Common School Bookkeeping.* (American Book Co., New York.)
Packard's *Higher Bookkeeping.* (S. S. Packard, New York.)

Commercial Law

Burdick's *Essentials of Business Law.* (D. Appleton & Co., New York.)

Civil Government

Young's *Civil Government of the United States.* (Maynard, Merrill & Co., New York.)

If on taking up the course you need any further suggestions or advice, we shall be pleased to help you. Address CHRISTIAN HERALD, Educational Department, Bible House, New York.

"Interesting and Instructive"

The Story of the Hall of Fame is a very interesting and instructive book, and a very generous premium. MRS. S. B. WHITING.
Cambridge, Mass.

This book, together with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for one year, two dollars.

A New Joy in Reading Scripture

DR. KLOPSCH, Dear Friend:—I renewed my subscription for myself and one for a friend; choosing for my premium the Red Letter Bible, which came promptly. I am more than pleased with it. I never read the Old Testament with so great satisfaction and understanding as I do now.
Taunton, Mass. W. A. HAYWARD.

The Red Letter Bible, together with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD one year, $3.

"Best of All"

The premium for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, *The Speaking Oak*, has come, and I wish to thank you for it. Your premiums have all been so fine that I can hardly say which I like best, and yet as I have looked this over, I almost say, this is best of all. I cannot say how very much I prize THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and all the good things I have received and enjoyed in connection with it. The Art Portfolio of last year brought us much pleasure, and we are anxiously watching to receive one this year. MRS. BARNEY.
Rutland, Vt.

The above book, together with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD one year, $2

GLASS OF WATER

Upset Her.

People that don't know about food should never be allowed to feed persons with weak stomachs.

A little over a year ago a young woman who lives in Mercer, Me., had an attack of scarlet fever, and when convalescent was permitted to eat anything she wanted. Indiscriminate feeding soon put her back in bed with severe stomach trouble and inflammation of the kidneys.

"There I stayed," she says, "three months, with my stomach in such condition that I could take only a few teaspoonfuls of milk or beef juice at a time. Finally Grape-Nuts was brought to my attention and I asked my doctor if I might eat it. He said, 'yes,' and I commenced at once.

The food did me good from the start and I was soon out of bed and entirely recovered from the stomach trouble. I have gained ten pounds since my recovery and am able to do all household duties, some days sitting down only long enough to eat my meals. I can eat anything that one ought to eat, but I still continue to eat Grape-Nuts at breakfast and supper and like it better every day.

Considering that a year ago I could stand only a short time and that a glass of water seemed 'so heavy,' I am fully satisfied that Grape-Nuts has been everything to me and my return to good health is due solely to it.

I have told several friends having nervous or stomach trouble what Grape-Nuts did for me and in every case they speak highly of the food." Name given by Postum Food Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

SANTA CLAUS KNOWS THE MERIT OF THE Ingersoll Dollar Watch

IT'S a lucky boy who finds an INGERSOLL DOLLAR WATCH in his stocking on Christmas morning. It is one of the few presents which is useful as well as attractive, and its real value for daily service is out of all proportion to its moderate cost. The INGERSOLL is guaranteed to keep perfect time for one year. Two millions are made and sold every year to satisfy the demands of a public which has proved its accuracy and appreciates its value.

Ask for an INGERSOLL and see that you get it. If you don't, send us a dollar and you will receive one by mail, postpaid. Address—

R. H. INGERSOLL & BRO. DEP'T 51 67 CORTLANDT ST. N.Y.

ANY LADY who will sell or use 8 pounds of Clifton Baking Powder (according to plan 97), will receive our full size 27-piece decorated tea set and $1.00 worth of sample Coffee, Tea, Extracts, Soaps, Glassware, etc. **We will send all the goods as well as the Tea Set in the same shipment, allowing two weeks in which to send us the money.** Our catalogue containing illustrations of Side-Boards, Furs, Silver Ware, Lace Curtains, Chairs, Couches, Rugs, Skirts and full information will be mailed free for the asking. **You can furnish your home without investing any money whatever.**

CHAS. T. WALTHALL & CO., B 7, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

A 50-CENT HAT BY MAIL

MEN'S HAT No. 1
In soft, rough finish. *Colors:* Gray Mix, Brown Mix, and Black Mix.

Either of these hats sent, postpaid, on receipt of 50 cents in cash, postal-order, or stamps. Money back if not satisfactory. We refer to The First National Bank of Middletown, N.Y. We are hat manufacturers and make the following offer to introduce these hats and our other lines of Men's, Boys', and Women's hats in every town in the United States. *Send for catalogue.*

MEN'S HAT No. 2
In smooth finish. *Colors:* Black, Brown, Maple, Steel, and Pearl.

MIDDLETOWN HAT CO., 44 Mill St., Middletown, N.Y.

The WOODEN HEN

A high-class self-regulating incubator on a small scale. Fifty egg capacity. Heat, moisture and ventilation automatically and perfectly controlled. Price only $6.80. Send for the **Wooden Hen Book**; mailed free, together with a book containing 14 colored views and telling all about the **EXCELSIOR INCUBATOR,** if you name this paper.

GEO. H. STAHL, Quincy, Illinois.

Cod Liver Oil is a Food

and the greatest care should be exercised in its selection.

Peter Moller's Cod Liver Oil

is the best oil that over fifty years of continued scientific research has produced. By the process employed the oil is kept from contact with the atmosphere from the beginning of the process of manufacture until it is safely corked up in bottles, thus preventing contamination of any kind and excluding all impurities.

Ask for Peter Moller's Oil, and see that the bottle—a flat, oval one—bears our name as agents.

Schieffelin & Co., New York

You Can Succeed

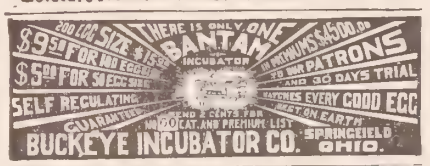
in the poultry business just as we have if you follow the same plans. We tell all about what we have done and how we did it, in our new year book,

"Poultry for Profit."

Gives cuts of every variety of fowl, together with prices for singles, pairs, trios and pens, and eggs for hatching, in season. Cuts and plans for poultry houses. Itcost too much money and time to be given away, but is sent for 10 cents.

THE J. W. MILLER CO., Box 179 Freeport, Ill.

CYPHERS INCUBATOR,
World's Standard Hatcher.
Used on 26 Gov. Experiment Stations in U. S., Canada, Australia and New Zealand. Gold Medal at Pan-American, Oct. 1901. 16-p. circular free. Complete catalogue, 180 p. 8x11 in. for 10c. Ask nearest office for book No. 57
CYPHERS INCUBATOR CO.,
Buffalo, N.Y., Chicago, Ill., Boston, Mass., New York N.Y.



VIGOROUS CHICKS are the results of Petaluma Incubators.

They maintain Nature's conditions. They have no accidents, make no failures. Catalogue free.
PETALUMA INCUBATOR COMPANY,
Box 64 Petaluma, Cal. Box 64 Indianapolis, Ind.

We pay freight in the U. S.

INCUBATORS
From $6 up. Best reasonable priced hatchers on the market.
Brooders, $4 up. None better at any price. Fully warranted. Catalog free.
L. A. BANTA, LIGONIER, IND

DENT'S Toothache Gum

A SWELL AFFAIR

STOPS TOOTHACHE. Why suffer? Carry a package of Dent's Toothache Gum; applied to cavity or surface relieves instantly. Not a chewing gum. Insist on DENT'S, the original and only trustworthy. All druggists, or by mail, 15 cents.

C. S. DENT & CO., Detroit, Mich.

SALESMEN AND AGENTS WANTD.

BIG WAGES—Our Famous Puritan Water Still, a wonderful invention—Agents Filter, 72,000 already sold. Demand enormous. Everybody buys. Over the kitchen sink it furnishes plenty of distilled, aerated, delicious, Pure Water. Only method—saves time and fuel bills; prevents typhoid. Write for Booklet, New Plan, Terms, Etc. FREE. Address,

Harrison Mfg. Co., 568 Harrison Bldg., Cincinnati, O.

OLD FOGY KNEW.

Experience Teaches People.

"My parents considered coffee simply a harmless beverage for old and young, so when a mere baby I commenced to drink it, and when I reached womanhood, found myself troubled with nervousness, headache and an irritable temper and to obtain relief, I drank more and more coffee, thus adding fuel to the fire.

I grew worse until life was one black night of pain. My nerves were shattered, body wrecked with suffering, my stomach gave out and utterly refused to digest the most simple foods, and finally I lay for weeks starving and longing for food, but unable to eat more than just enough to keep me alive.

While in this state, my next door neighbor brought in a fragrant cup that I supposed was some new grade of coffee, and although I had suffered so terribly from its effects, the temptation was too strong to resist, and I drank it with relish. I noticed it had a rich agreeable taste and I drank it without distress. She repeated the kindness two or three mornings.

I began to congratulate myself that it was not coffee that hurt me after all. I was assuring my friend of this one day when she astonished me by saying that I was not drinking coffee, but a pure food drink called Postum Food Coffee, made from nourishing grain for building up the system and nerves instead of tearing them down.

I then began to drink Postum regularly, and to get well slowly but surely. To-day I am a strong, hearty woman; my nervous system is entirely rebuilt and with a reserve force of strength in time of need; I sleep well and awake refreshed and feel bright for each day's task, with no indigestion or stomach trouble, and a good, strong active brain ready for any mental strain or toil. There is no doubt on earth that coffee nearly killed me.

A friend of mine was obliged to resign her position as school teacher, because of extreme nervousness caused by coffee drinking. I induced her to use Postum in place of coffee, and at the end of four months she began teaching again, her nervousness gone and feeling and looking ten years younger; her sallow complexion having become a beautiful, healthy bloom." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Vapo-Cresolene

AN INHALATION FOR

Whooping Cough,
Croup,
Bronchitis,
Coughs,
Grip,
Hay Fever,
Diphtheria,
Scarlet Fever,

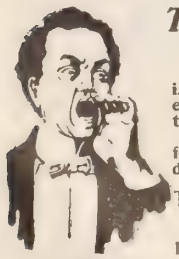
Don't fail to use CRESOLENE for the distressing and often fatal affections for which it is recommended. For more than twenty years we have had the most conclusive assurances that there is nothing better. Ask your physician about it.

An interesting descriptive booklet is sent free, which gives the highest testimonials as to its value.

ALL DRUGGISTS.

VAPO-CRESOLENE CO., 180 Fulton Street, New York.

DEAFNESS



The Morley Ear-Drum

is the most recent and most effective *invisible* device for the relief of DEAFNESS.

It is easily adjusted, comfortable and safe. Send for descriptive booklet.

The Morley Company,
Dept. E,
19 South 16th Street, Philadelphia.

Dr. Lyon's

PERFECT

Tooth Powder

Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century.

RELIABLE LADIES WANTED to canvass. Goods easily sold, good commissions. Let us send you particulars. Address
Dept. A, TALCUM PUFF CO., Asheville, N. C.

THEIR HUNGER MAKES THE MEAL A ROYAL REPAST

THE NIGHT-WANDERERS' BANQUET

A Thanksgiving Eve Dinner at the Bowery Mission Described by One of the Converts

FRESH from Australia, with its genial cities by the sea and its vast inland deserts beyond forests of gum trees; fresh from Sydney, with its valley of violet waters under skies of alluring azure, I found myself in this amazing metropolis of New York.

I have traveled a good deal, having seen all sorts of life. I can almost say that I have worked at enough trades to make a weather-cock weep with envy. I have been through the perfumed moonshine of the rich and the starving storm of the poor, and that storm has wafted me into many wonderful corners in Australia, Europe and New York.

The Bowery has a name for being the haunt of incorrigible sinners and loafing men. A man told me once that it was wicked enough to make a saint's eyebrows stand on end, while as for the loafers, their only ambition was to drink. I found that all this was error, and that the Bowery was far more orderly than the streets of many Australian and European capitals.

On Thanksgiving morning I went to the Bowery Mission. What a phenomenal neighborhood it stands in! A vast, moving mosaic of dense cosmopolitan life and passion, where virtue and vice appear so mixed that it would puzzle a committee of hieroglyphs to discriminate.

Long before three o'clock in the morning, a motley line of men were waiting to obtain free coffee and rolls at the Mission. Here was beauty of silent kindness on the part of those who control this Mission: a poor man, without saying a word, could walk in and receive nutriment, doubly welcome at such an hour to those who were homeless. Most of the men were intelligent, and all of them orderly—a wonderful medley of humanity, from sailor to sexton, poet to ploughman, vocalist to undertaker's mute, and cook to lawyer's clerk. The "black sheep" of the family was there, wishing he were at home again. All of them down, cornered, desolate and overweary, but among them not one incurable sinner.

It would be hard to tell which their hearts desired most, sleep or food. Think of it! How merciless is this sleep-denying world! Beneficent nature was urging them to sleep, but man's ordinances forbade them to close their eyes in slumber or even to lie down on the stones, as some of the more tired felt inclined to do.

There were touches of grotesque humor among the men as they waited outside the Mission door. One specimen of social dilapidation observed: "We're dead, not alive; we're a lot of warmed-up corpses waiting to return underground."

At last the night-wanderers can enter and have their coffee. How welcome is the cup of coffee and the accompanying rolls to the homeless ones! They invoke silent blessings on those who furnished the fare, simple, but ambrosial to them. Some of the menu-heroes of the famous hotels would like to enjoy their exquisite banquets half as well as these outcasts enjoy their rolls.

At 9 o'clock A.M., twenty-five baskets, each containing a chicken, two loaves of bread, potatoes, turnips, one pound of coffee, one pound of sugar, one pound of prunes, and a half pound of butter, were given away to the poorest families in the neighborhood.

In the evening there is a glorious assemblage in the Mission Hall; the place is full of smiles and welcomes. First comes a lively march on the organ. The "Bowery boys" are proud of their organist, for, although he can soar into the realm of ethereal harmonies, he has listened with them to the deep undertones of the universe. For this particular night he has set to music a poem of bright earnestness and tender appeal, entitled "Be sure and come home for Thanksgiving," the words by the Superintendent of the Mission. These words were suggested, I believe, by a passage in a child's letter written to her father—a convert of the Mission. Mrs. Hallimond sings the song with feeling, that leaves no one in the audience unthrilled.

Then Mrs. Bird, "the mother of the Bowery," rises and addresses the assemblage. Affixed to the front of the organ is an evidence of her thoughtfulness; it is a wreath of everlasting flowers encircling the words "Mother, Home, Heaven." She has felt that these words are everlasting stars in the wilderness of man's life. Every one in the audience likes to hear her cheery tones as she says "Good evening, boys." Many an obdurate old sinner feels that her influence on his life is like sunshine on the cypress. Many a young one has known her to charm the discouragements from his life.

Next, Dr. Klopsch gives just the right kind of talk to make the most excellent specimen of social dilapidation present, feel like "a hero at zero," as a man in the audience put it. There was nothing abstract about the doctor's remarks; he proved to the men that adversity's real name is aspiration, and that the winds of the world breathe energy onwards. Poverty is another term for possibility, and he gave concrete instances of how men have risen from the depths, and overcame obstacles by patient fortitude and noble emulation.

Then the Superintendent speaks. Evidently he does not believe in the existence of incurable sinners. As he discourses, the grace of yesterdays that were pure comes back to many a flowerless life in the audience.

After a concluding march on the organ, the men receive their Thanksgiving dinner. Each man, as he passes through the kitchen, receives a banquet in a box, which he may either take home, or eat in the basement, as he pleases. The basement becomes merry; it seems transformed into a magic hall of moving jaws; some of the men are so hungry that they soon gesticulate the banquet down their throats. It is indeed an acrobatic banquet. Turkeys, sweet potatoes, and pies, disappear with a celerity that is wonderful.

What a graceful act it was to put a flower in each man's box! J. G. HARTLEY.

Cow's Milk

for infant feeding must first take into account the source of supply. The milk must come from a healthy, well fed, well groomed herd of cows under hygienic supervision. Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk is prepared under highest scientific methods.

Mellin's Food

Baby's future happiness depends on present nourishment.

SEND A POSTAL FOR A FREE SAMPLE OF MELLIN'S FOOD.

Mellin's Food Co., Boston, Mass.

FAULTLESS OAK HEATER $9.30

WEIGHS 210 LBS. IS 53 IN. HIGH. Burns wood, hard or soft coal, cobs, coke, chips or any combustible material. Consumes little fuel and throws out much heat.

WE GUARANTEE all our Faultless Oak Heaters to heat perfect more cubic feet of space with less fuel than any other oak heaters made. **Prices are for stoves blacked and polished.**

145-lb. Heater	178-lb. Heater	242-lb. Heater
$7.25	$8.40	$10.85
48 in. high	52 in. high	54 in. high

DON'T BE MISLED and buy a heater from any one before finding out the weight and height. **Pictures of Oak Heaters look very much alike** but the weight and height indicate the value.

WE SELL 4 SIZES of heaters as enumerated above all like illustration. Made with **fire resisting castings of** special mixed pig iron, solid one-piece air tight sunk bottom **ash pit,** large ash pan, ash-pit door, **air tight** screw draft, **heavy corrugated cast iron fire-pot,** large handsome fire-pot ring cemented and bolted to top and fire-pot stretched over cast flanges making the drum air tight, mounted with **18 gauge smooth steel** and heavy never-wear-out castings, swing top ring, nickel door latch, hinge pins and knobs, 3 nickeled foot rails, nickeled register in ash-pit door, nickeled name plate and handsome spun brass urn. **Important features** are cooking lids, under swing top, check damper in pipe, collar and feed door, and shake and draw center grate for coal and wood. For all around use **we recommend our Heater at $9.30** because experience has taught us that it is the ideal size for a heating stove. It weighs 210 lbs., is 53 inches high, has 16-inch fire pot, occupies 22½x22½-inch floor space and takes 6-inch pipe. **SEND $1.00 DEPOSIT** state heater wanted and we will send it by freight C. O. D., subject to examination you to pay agent balance and freight charges after you find it exactly as represented and perfectly satisfactory, if not we will instantly refund your $1.00. Address

JOHN M. SMYTH CO. 150 to 166 and 285 to 289 W. Madison St., Chicago.

$48 TOLMAN RANGES $23.75

with high closet and white enamel lined reservoir (or water front.) **Great Foundry Sale.** We ship range for examination without a cent in advance. If you like it pay $23.75 and freight and take range for

30 Days FREE Trial.

If not satisfactory we agree to **refund your money.** Tolman Ranges are made of best wrought steel. Oven 18 x 20 inches. Six 8 inch holes. Best bakers and roasters on earth. Burn anything. Asbestos lined flues.

Guaranteed 5 years.

Will save their cost in fuel in one year. Write to-day for our catalogue.

JUDSON A. TOLMAN COMPANY,
Dept. B 17, 66 Lake Street, Chicago.

NOTHING AS GOOD ADVERTISED ANYWHERE.

Sewing Machines

$7.25 TO $26.50 Shipped on approval anywhere in U. S. **No money in advance.** All kinds, all styles; direct from factories. Avoiding salesmen's expenses and dealers or agents exorbitant profits saves you from $10 to $45. Estab. 1885. 250,000 sold. Testimonials from every state. Reference: First Nat'l Bank, Chicago. Send for big illustrated catalogue showing all styles and samples of work.

CASH BUYER'S UNION, Dept. K 18, Chicago

Reduces Your Fuel Bills

50 per cent. when you use our

Perfect Steam Cooker With Doors. Steam cooked foods are healthier and more digestible than boiled or baked. Large meal cooked over one burner. Wonderful saving of fuel and labor. Book free. Special rate for ten days. Used on any kind of stove. **AGENTS WANTED.** $30 to $40 a week can be made.

OHIO STEAM COOKER CO.,
27 Ontario Building, TOLEDO, OHIO

WE WANT WOMEN WORKERS TO BE INDEPENDENT by selling to the best families in your locality our *Toilet Preparations, Flavoring Extracts, Teas, Spices, Baking Powder, Fine Soaps,* and our Famous *Pickstones Washing Crystal.* Handsome Sample Case Free. Write to-day for full details and exclusive agency.
THE CRAIG BAKING POWDER CO., Dept. D, Cleveland, O.

MAKING THE NATION

The Story of the Beginning of the Hebrew Commonwealth

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

THE books of Joshua and Judges, tell of the home-coming and home-life of the weary pilgrims of the wilderness.

The book of Joshua, which is the first book in the Bible which bears the name of a man, places Joshua, who bore the name, and who was especially a type of, Jesus, as a Sequel to the Pentateuch. Genesis, the book of beginnings and of generations; Exodus, the book of coming out; Leviticus, the book of worship; Numbers, the book of the wilderness; Deuteronomy, the book of repetition; naturally lead up to Joshua, which is the book of possession and victory, of rest and inheritance. It speaks of the realization of what the people of Israel had looked for and journeyed towards. Many of our hymns make Canaan to be a type of heaven; but it is much more really a type of that rest of soul, that possession of God and being possessed by God, which our beloved Lord has purchased for us, and which, as our Joshua he leads us into now, if we accept him as our leader, our captain, and take the shoes from off our feet in reverence, obedience and faith.

Joshua was fallible, but He who is our Leader is infallible. It was by taking things into his own hands, undertaking too much, that Joshua failed at Ai and with the Gibeonites. Here, also, we learn by contrast how our Leader, who voluntarily took upon him our own nature, with its powerlessness to do anything of itself, and whose Father, dwelling in him, did the works, is our guarantee that we may tread the same path. Joshua involved Israel in his mistakes; our beloved Lord involves us in his victory. He makes a way, through his unvarying obedience, for us to tread in his steps—a way which fallen human nature neither ever trod nor could tread before.

In the Book of Judges, we find Israel without a leader, every man doing that which was right in his own eyes (Jud. 21: 25.) They had the Word of God, they had the high priest; if their hearts had been right, they had laws enough to keep them from all that was evil; but the circumstances of prosperity in Canaan neither shut out the tempter, nor changed the natural evil of their hearts; and in point of fact, the people were, on the whole, better off under the severe discipline of the wilderness than when they were continually falling into sin, and lay under the judgment of God, who delivered them into the hands of their enemies. They would have been glad enough of the wilderness fare, the manna, once again, when the Midianites came to reap their harvests, when instead of their pleasant home-life with orchards, vineyards, and flourishing farms, they were driven into the mountain caves for a home, and were suffering hunger and thirst because of their sins.

Again and again God delivered them by raising up and working through a judge, but the heart of the people, as a people, was never wholly turned towards God; they never accepted their vocation to be a holy people unto the Lord, and the Lord could never alter his purpose regarding them. "They grieved his Holy Spirit, so that he was turned to be their enemy, and himself fought against them" (Isa. 63: 10). It was a sorry history, and it is a solemn lesson to us. If they, as a nation, were called to be a separate people, we as individuals, members of the body of Christ, are indeed called to be separate, "not of the world, even as Christ was not of the world." If we do not enter into God's thought and purpose regarding us—that we should be to the praise and the glory of his grace (Eph. 1: 6)—how can we enter into his glory? It is if we suffer with him, we shall also be glorified together, not without suffering.

Oh, how Israel dragged God's honor in the dust, and profaned his name among the heathen (Ezek. 26: 21.) "Of how much sorer punishment, think ye, shall he be judged worthy who hath trodden under foot the Son of God, and hath counted the blood of the covenant wherewith he was sanctified an unholy thing, and hath done despite unto the Spirit of grace?"

WHAT IS LIFE?

THIS earthly life
Is filled with strife,
All down its thorny road;
The fruit of sin,
That finds within,
The place of its abode.

But there's a life
Devoid of strife,
With sunlight all aglow;
A hallowed ray
Lights up its way;
My brother, will you go?

That crimson flood,
Christ's precious blood,
Will cleanse your guilty soul;
Affliction's rod,
The frown of God,
Ne'er shrouds the Christian's goal.

Watch out for rest,
With all the blest,
Where flowers forever bloom;
For all is bright,
With heaven's pure light,
Beyond the Christian's tomb.

Z. L. PARKER.

Knew Three "Immortals"

Dear Dr. Klopsch:—I received a copy of *The Story of the Hall of Fame*, for which accept sincere thanks. It is a book in which every American must be deeply interested. To many of us who have had the pleasure of seeing or knowing some of the "elect" it is doubly so. Three of the "immortals" I have seen many times. Near one of them—that genial Christian gentleman, Washington Irving—it was my privilege to reside. He wrote a page in my album—in the performance of which neighborly kindness he deviated from his known custom, which was to decline writing in autograph books.

MRS. S. A. HARRIS.

White Plains, N. Y.

The Story of the Hall of Fame, together with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD one year, $2.

The "Young Mother"

"The Young Mother" is a fine picture, and one I've always liked. Glad to have it in this form. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is Christian—it goes beyond its promises—gives "good measure, pressed down and running over." May it be always prosperous.

Brooklyn, N. Y. MRS. C. G. TAPPAN.

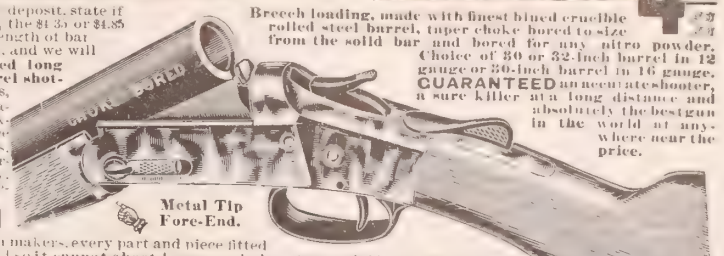
Our "Family Art Gallery," which contains the above and nine beautiful pictures besides, goes free to every subscriber to this paper.

Called Higher

In a recent death notice in a newspaper, the following letter, signed, "Mrs. E. F. Bloom. On her deathbed," was published: "I want the whole world to know of my Jesus. It pays to serve Jesus in health and disappointments, for he keeps you in perfect peace, and now it has come to a test that I may be laid aside through suffering. And yet I had blessings upon blessings to help me through whatever way he sees best. It seemed to me this morning in my bedroom as if there were angels of light wherever I looked. Doesn't it pay now to serve Jesus?" Mrs. Bloom was forty-two years old, a loved wife and mother, and an active Christian worker in the Grace Methodist Episcopal Church, Jersey City, N. J.

LONG DISTANCE SINGLE BARREL SHOTGUN $4.35

SEND US $1.00 deposit, state if the $4.35 or $4.85 gun is wanted, give length of barrel and gauge desired, and we will send this **guaranteed long distance single barrel shotgun** C.O.D., by express, subject to examination, you to pay the express agent the balance and express charges, after you find it perfectly satisfactory, otherwise we will refund your $1.00.



Breech loading, made with finest blued crucible rolled steel barrel, taper choke bored to size from the solid bar and bored for any nitro powder. Choice of 30 or 32-inch barrel in 12 gauge or 30-inch barrel in 16 gauge. **GUARANTEED** an accurate shooter, a sure killer at a long distance and absolutely the best gun in the world at anywhere near the price.

THIS FINE GUN is made by expert gun makers, every part and piece fitted perfect and reinforced so it **cannot shoot loose or shaky**, strong rigid steel frame built extra solid to withstand the use of any **NITRO POWDER**, breech loading, barrel of finest crucible rolled steel, taper choke bored to size from the solid bar, latest improved top snap and rebounding hammer, best quality steel works, extra strong spring, fine walnut stock, heavy rubber butt plate, full pistol grip, **thoroughly tested for pattern, penetration and strength**, For 50c. extra or $4.85 in all we will furnish the same gun with latest improved **automatic shell ejector** which throws shell out automatically, making it possible to reload and fire in rapid succession. Order to-day or write for our **SPECIAL GUN CATALOG** which contains ejector single barrel shotguns at $5.85 up, non ejector gun at $3.50 up, double barrel shotguns at $8.85 up and everything in rifles, revolvers, ammunition and sportsmen's goods at factory prices. **JOHN M. SMYTH CO.** 150 to 166 and 285 to 289 WEST MADISON STREET **CHICAGO, ILLINOIS**

SEEDS THAT SUCCEED

The seed house of D. Landreth & Sons, the oldest in America, has had 119 years' experience with seeds, and the results of this are placed at the service of farmers and gardeners in a finely illustrated catalogue, issued free. No grower of seeds, professional or amateur, can afford to be without the valuable information contained in this catalogue. Send for it.

WHITE STAR CLIMBER

No one beside Landreth offers this exquisite in-door Winter climber for window decoration. In the house it will bloom all Winter, covering a window; and in Spring, after being cut down and planted out, will grow 15 feet high before Mid-Summer. Regular price 20c, but offered now for four 2c stamps if ordered immediately.

Good Gardens Assured

JAS. VICK, formerly of Rochester, Manager of Mail Order Department.

D. Landreth & Sons, Philadelphia.

EIGHT DOLLARS AND 95 CENTS buys this High Grade, High Arm, Guaranteed, Five-Drawer, Solid Polished, Antique Oak, Drop Head Cabinet **SEWING MACHINE**, the equal of sewing machines that cost twice the money elsewhere. **$10.45** for our 5-Drawer, Drop Head Cabinet celebrated New Queen sewing machine. **$11.95** for the beautiful marquetry decorated EDGEMERE Sewing Machine. **$12.85** for the standard ball bearing BURDICK SEWING MACHINE. **$15.20** for the highest grade sewing machine made, OUR MINNESOTA, the equal of regular $50.00 and $60.00 agents' machines. These and many other high grade machines, beautifully illustrated and fully described; the parts, mechanism and special features, in our big, new, free sewing machine catalogue. **You must write for it.** If you mention this paper we will give you the names of a number of your own neighbors to whom we have sold machines, so you can see and examine your neighbors' machines, learn how they are pleased with them and how much money we saved them. We can surely save you $10.00 to $20.00 on any kind of a machine. **THREE MONTHS' FREE TRIAL** on any sewing machine ordered. For free Sewing Machine Catalogue, the most wonderful price offerings ever made, our liberal terms, pay after received offer and three months' free trial plan, cut this ad. out and mail to **SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO.**

THE IDEAL SIGHT RESTORER

RESTORES THE SIGHT
WEAK EYES MADE STRONG.
SPECTACLES ARE A NUISANCE, NECESSITY ONLY MAKES ONE WEAR THEM.

PREVENTS FAILING SIGHT
DULL EYES MADE BRIGHT.
Write for ILLUSTRATED TREATISE ON THE EYE, Mailed Free.
THE IDEAL COMPANY, 239 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

One Step Nearer Cost

Our New General Catalogue No. 71 brings our 2,000,000 customers nearer than they have ever been before to the actual manufacturing cost of everything they eat, wear or use.

We buy in largest quantities for spot cash, besides having many factories of our own, and sell direct to our customers, saving them the profits of the jobber, wholesaler and retailer—that's the secret.

CHRISTMAS BUYING

has already begun. Retailers are advancing their prices for the holiday trade. Our prices are never advanced, our goods are of the very latest style and best quality, and our customers save one-fourth to one-half on the orders they send us.

Our catalogue pictures and describes different grades of anything you want, to suit all tastes and purses. Every article we offer is reliable, and you can have your money back willingly and cheerfully if you are not satisfied.

Hadn't you better send for our catalogue today?

Fill out the slip below and send to us with 15 cents, and the catalogue is yours.

Montgomery Ward & Co.

Chicago

Our Catalogue costs us nearly a dollar each to print and forward. We charge 15 cents for it to prevent a wasteful distribution to people who would not *use* it. You can save more than 15c on your first order.

AVOID DISAPPOINTMENT

Send for Catalogue TODAY and get ahead of the Christmas rush.

Montgomery Ward & Co., Chicago.

Enclosed find 15 cents, for which please send me Catalogue No. 71.

Name _____
Write very plain.

Express Office _____ Post Office _____

County _____ State _____

16

BEST OFFER OF THE YEAR

Absolutely FREE to Subscribers

Nov. Number and Superb 25 cent Christmas Number of LESLIE'S MONTHLY, and COLLEGE GIRL CALENDAR for 1903 free to all who subscribe *NOW.*

Features of LESLIE'S For November and December:

"The Mill," a new and striking story by DR. HENRY VAN DYKE.

"The Autobiography of a Thief," a genuine personal narrative of intense human interest.

"Richard Mansfield," a masterly sketch by the first of theatrical critics, WILLIAM WINTER.

Stories by such authors as HARRY STILLWELL EDWARDS, SEUMAS MACMANUS, EDEN PHILLPOTTS, EGERTON CASTLE and EMERSON HOUGH.

LOOKING FORWARD—1903

Four Splendid Novels

"Glengarry Stories," a tale of sentiment. A better sequel to **"The Man from Glengarry,"** by RALPH CONNOR.

"The Amethyst Box," a story of mystery, as good as **"The Leavenworth Case,"** by ANNA KATHARINE GREEN.

"Dennis Dent," a thrilling novel by the creator of **"The Amateur Cracksman,"** ERNEST W. HORNUNG.

"The Adventurer in Spain," a succession of brilliant and romantic stories by S. R. CROCKETT.

COMMANDER ROBERT E. PEARY has just written a graphic account of **"Hunting on the Great Ice."** Every month will appear colored portraits of notable men and women, such as JOSEPH JEFFERSON, RICHARD MANSFIELD and MISS JULIA MARLOWE.

FRANK LESLIE'S POPULAR MONTHLY

10 cts; $1.00 a Year

COLLEGE GIRL CALENDAR

Beautifully lithographed in 12 colors upon 3 sheets of heavy pebble plate paper, tied with silk ribbon, are the graceful figures of girls dressed in the *colors of the great colleges.* On each sheet is the appropriate *college seal* and the *college yell.* This calendar carries out the complete college idea, and represents the best work of MISS MAUD STUMM, the famous American water color artist. Size 10 inches by 12¾ inches.

The November and December numbers and the Calendar are NOT GIVEN with combination subscription orders unless so advertised.

Frank Leslie Publishing House

141-147 Fifth Avenue
New York.

You may enter my subscription to Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly for the year 1903. Please send me the College Girl Calendar, and November and December numbers of 1902 Free. I enclose $1.00 for my subscription.

_____

_____

_____

C.H.

Copyright 1902

PRINCETON UNIVERSITY YELL:
"Hooray!—Hooray!—Hooray!—Tiger!
Siss! Boom! Ah!"

Remember, if you mention The Christian Herald, the Beautiful College Girl Calendar, and the November and December issues are given free, all charges prepaid by us, with each $1.00 subscription to FRANK LESLIE'S POPULAR MONTHLY for 1903—that is, 14 numbers and Calendar postpaid

IF YOU SEND $1.00 NOW TO

FRANK LESLIE PUBLISHING HOUSE, 141-147 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Use the attached coupon. Clip it off; fill it out, and mail it to us with $1.00

Published 52 Times a Year

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 24, 1902

Offices: Bible House, New York

CHRISTIAN HERALD

SUBSCRIPTION $1.50 PER ANNUM

LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor

VOL. 25—NO. 52. PRICE 5 CENTS

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

PAINTED BY NEOGRADY, SPECIALLY FOR THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

Back for Christmas at the Old Homestead

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Answered in Present Issue

How far would a young man be justified in taking part in the diversions of society, in order to meet influential men and women and so to advance his own social and business standing?

To be Answered in Issue of Dec 31

Should the intellect be the master or the servant of the emotions?

SPECIAL NOTICE

On and after Jan. 7, 1903, THE MAIL BAG will be devoted weekly to replying to letters received from readers in all parts of the world. This departure is rendered necessary by the increasing volume of correspondence of this character. Elsewhere in the paper, frequent opportunity will be afforded our readers to unite in a Symposium of opinions on a stated question, dealing with some one of the live topics of the day.

Answers to Question of the Week

How far would a young man be justified in taking part in the diversions of society, in order to meet influential men and women and so to advance his own social and business standing?

Social Diversions Overvalued

He would be justified in such a course only so far as he could go without sinning against his body, mind or soul. He is apt to place too high an estimate upon such diversions; whereas, his advancement in social and business standing upon other things—straightforward, unswerving integrity of character, unquestioned moral uprightness, purity of mind, heart and life. With reference to his advancement as stated, he should heed the injunction of our Lord, "Seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness and all those things shall be added unto you."

B. F. WHITTEMORE.

Social Culture Profitable

A young man should not spend an undue allowance of time in meeting influential persons, or in the diversion of society, such a large proportion of time as would hinder him from doing good work in any way he may be called to labor. He must not be led from the plain path of duty by false delusions. It is well for him, however, to have a clear conception of the time which he can and must properly spend in meeting superiors and in social culture. Some time spent in such a manner is essential and necessary to his own well being. Every young man can judge for himself on this question.

ALBERT J. MAXON.

The Dangers of Society

If by "society" is meant what is popularly known as our "Four Hundred," and if the young man's diversion therein, in anyway interferes with his Christian principles, he is not justified in such a pursuit after wealth and preferment. Society generally entails extravagance, late hours, wine-drinking, card-playing, and very frequently unwholesome companions. Worldly society is a poor place for a young man to meet those who will give him a helping hand, and it is a very empty, unstable affair to which to pin one's hope of advancement. In the majority of instances, it is better and wiser for the upright young man to leave society alone.

ALICE A. BOYNTON.

Pernicious Pleasures

The seeking of social distinction and financial success by the "diversions of society" will lead to the dance hall, the euchre party and the whist club. A doctor settled in a small town and was soon invited to meet with a party of just such people as inquirer doubtless refers to. Did he accept the invitation? No. He wrote a note thanking them for the courtesy accorded him, at the same time stating as a Christian physician he must respectfully decline. The result was no more invitations, but in about a month from that time a member of one of those families was taken seriously ill and this doctor, although of another school of medicine, was sent for. The patient made a rapid convalescence, and, in less than two years, the doctor was the acknowledged physician of nearly all that coterie. They evidently thought that one who had the moral courage to carry out his convictions, would be a safe one to trust when sickness came and the angel of death seemed to be near.

S. A. H.

Social Relaxation a Necessity

To mingle socially with influential people is beneficial, not only because it naturally tends to give one refinement and to advance his business and social standing, but also on account of the pleasure and relaxation which come with such diversions, to the tired body and brain, after a day of close application to business. One should exercise great caution, however, lest he become so fascinated with society as to allow it to interfere with his regular business habits or his health. Life is too real and too earnest for this. To obtain social honors and pleasures should never become the object of one's existence, but simply an aid to better, more useful living.

MRS. J. C. R.

Asceticism Not Advisable

Presumably he is a Christian man, desiring to do what is best for himself and his Lord, or he would not raise the question. The people who could advance his social and business interests rightly, would be men and women of integrity and refinement, who would gather about them people of like tastes, and their social diversions would be pure and wholesome. Our Lord was not an ascetic. He touched human life at every point, to lift up and bless. His follower may do the same, carrying true thought, high principle and unselfish living among his fellows; and helping them, through the moral atmosphere we all create about us for good or evil. Henry Drummond was such an one.

L. P.

Good Society a Blessing

A young man is fully justified in mingling with the society of which his ambition is to become a part, as a means of attaining that ambition, if it be a laudable one. The society of upright business men, their diversions and their families is one that is not likely to prove detrimental to a young man; on the contrary, it is more likely to prove a permanent benefit to him. However, no young man can in the least be justified in entering, or striving to enter, the society of superiors if his aim is to sail under false colors, and attain a place and standing in society which he is not fitted to occupy from a moral, educational or business point of view.

WM. W. CASE.

Two Kinds of Diversions

It is no sign of a holy character to withdraw from society. Our Master did not so teach by word or example. His first miracle was not wrought in the temple, but at a wedding feast. He accepted the invitations which came to him. Man needs companionship and sympathy. He is at his best a social creature. The diversions of society are of two classes, some are innocent, helpful, healthful, commendable; others are unhealthy, destructive, immoral. The young man if he aims at permanent success may freely indulge the former; but to win and keep the confidence of influential men and women in society and business, he must draw the line between the two classes of diversion and refuse to yield to the immoral tendencies of modern society. To gain confidence he must stand for the right.

M. F. C.

The "Happy Medium" Advised

To go into the very best society he can find, is a wise thing for a young man to do. If he goes into society not at all, he becomes narrow and short-sighted; if he goes into society too much, he is soon unfit for any company, even his own; but if he can find the "happy medium" of going out just enough, and then among the very best company, those superior to him in wisdom and learning, he is not only justified in so doing, but does himself an injury by not doing so. He will seek the society of some one, and if he cultivates the acquaintance of those above him, he will be benefited, uplifted, educated.

M. L. G.

Advantages of Social Diversion

Contact with influential men and women is, in itself, a form of education, and refined social intercourse is often an effective aid to young men in overcoming bashfulness, self-consciousness, awkward behavior, and in acquiring that ease of manner and conversation, the lack of which proves always a serious handicap to a young man's effectiveness, however good his intentions. In this world we are "to be satisfied with our possessions, but not with ourselves, until we have made the most of them." It is, therefore, not an unworthy ambition to embrace every advantage which will increase our talents.

M. S. WILLIAMS.

"THE LITTLE LORD JESUS ASLEEP IN THE HAY"

LUTHER'S "CRADLE HYMN"

AWAY in a manger, no crib for his bed,
The little Lord Jesus lay down his sweet head.

The stars in the heaven look down where he lay:
The little Lord Jesus asleep in the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the poor Baby wakes,
But the little Lord Jesus, no crying he makes.

I love thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky,
And stay by my bed, watching my lullaby.

--MARTIN LUTHER.

Miscellaneous Questions

H. M. R., Kingsville, O. What is the meaning of "divinity circuit?"

The "divinity circuit" is a term used by bookbinders to describe the circling edges which overlap the leaves of a Bible bound in soft leather. A circuit is something which "goes round"—the "divinity" has reference to the fact that this style of binding was considered particularly adapted for the use of divines.

I. A. B., Brooklyn. Is it true that there was at one time a bridge across Broadway, New York?

A bridge called the Loew Bridge, because built by the efforts of C. E. Loew, was put up in 1867, crossing Broadway from the northeast to the northwest corner of Fulton street. It was taken down the following year.

C. J., Akron, O. What is the primary cause of Chinese longevity?

The Chinese are noted for the fact that they are the exact opposite of what we mean by "high-strung." As a rule, they may be said to take life complacently—in a word, they are never in a hurry, and, as a result, they manage to live to a good old age.

Reader, Morristown, N. J. What is the origin of the name, "Red Sea?"

In the Coptic version, the term *phiom ushapi* (Hebrew, *yam-suph*) is translated literally "Red Sea." Gesenius and other authorities translated *suph* as rushes, reeds or seaweed. A sea-weed, red and resembling wool in texture, is thrown up abundantly on the Red Sea shores; hence probably its name. Others have held that it may have been so designated from the red coral, the presence of myriads of reddish zoophytes in the water, or the red-hued storks that hover about its borders. Still others believe it to be the *Sea of Edom*, which means "red."

Rev. Parnak Iskanderian, a native Christian pastor at Ismidt, Turkey, sends to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD an appeal on behalf of Anousbion Mariam, a Christian woman of Marsovan, who lately lost one of her lower limbs. The pastor asks if any of the good friends in the United States will aid in procuring for the sufferer an artificial leg. Any so disposed can communicate with him direct.

Beautiful Gifts

DEAR DR. KLOPSCH:—I received the beautiful book, *The Speaking Oak*, and am delighted with it. The premiums offered by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD are lovely, and all that I ever received from you were better than advertised.

E. HAFNER,
Oak Park, Ill.

The above book, together with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD one year, $2.

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 24, 1902

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

A CAMP ON THE PRAIRIE

INDIAN FARMERS AT ROSS' FORK

THE ROMANCE OF FRONTIER MISSION LIFE

BY MRS. J. B. FUNSTEN*

WHEN Lewis and Clark, at the head of their wonderful expedition, came to the Continental Divide, and saw the waters of a little stream rolling towards the west, they rejoiced to think that at last their footsteps were being turned directly towards the shores of the great Pacific Ocean, and that their arduous journey seemed nearing its termination. They had as their guides, through the deep canyons of the Rocky Mountains, the Shoshone Indians. It was therefore with great pleasure that about the middle of June we went from Boise City, Idaho, to visit the Mission at Ross' Fork among the Shoshone and Bannock Indians of the Fort Hall Reservation, for we felt an especial interest in observing the work that was being done in the christianizing of these people, who had acted as faithful guides for the first white men who came over the mountains in 1805. Only a short time ago, "Old Ocean," a Shoshone Indian, died not far from Ross' Fork. When a young man, he belonged to the party of Indians who acted as guides to the Lewis and Clark expedition.

Some fifteen or sixteen years ago, the Connecticut Indian Association secured one hundred and sixty acres of land, and built a mission-house near Ross Fork. This has been recently turned over to Bishop Funsten, of the Episcopal Church, and an excellent work has been carried on here by a number of missionaries, prominent among whom is Miss Garrett, of Williamsburg, who, strange to say, as an infant was baptized in the very font which was probably used at the baptism of Pocahontas, the first Indian who was christianized in Virginia. We arrived at the station early Saturday morning. The air was pure and delightful. Far away to the northwest, across the broad and sage covered valley of the Snake River, were to be seen the beautiful Lost River Mountains, with their rugged crests covered with snow; while to the east, the foot-hills and the higher mountains connected with the Rocky Mountain system rose in striking majesty. Just a quarter of a mile away, was to be seen the very attractive mission-house. This is a bright, pleasant frame building, with twelve rooms, and we found as we entered everything in good order, with a breakfast prepared for us by the warm-hearted Virginian mission-

"OLD OCEAN" (AGED 112), THE VENERABLE INDIAN GUIDE

*Wife of Bishop Funsten, of Idaho.

ary. This was much enjoyed after getting off some of the dust of the travel, which is an inevitable concomitant of this semi-arid region.

It happened that this Saturday was the ration day, so that when we reached Ross Fork already quite a number of Indians were assembling, coming from miles around to get their share of Uncle Sam's apportionment for them. The mission building is near the main road, so that during the long summer days we spent there we had an opportunity of studying Indian life, for at all times there were some passing to and fro on horseback or foot. They have a great objection to being photographed. Often they would come into the mission-house without knocking, and walk through till they found some one, and then, with the silence of a sphinx, they would sit for hours, unless moved to remark that they were "heap hungry," which of course moved us to set before them some simple repast, which often opened the way for a heart-to-heart talk about the truths of the Bible and the love of the Father in Christ.

On Sundays, after the Sunday School and service, a number of Indians would usually stay to dinner. There was a large table for them in the hall, and we had some of them at our table also. There was a certain dignity and refinement in their manner that made it a pleasure to see them enjoy the day in their quiet way. When they came to ask questions about God's Word, none could doubt the sincerity of their quest after truth. Every evening, some came to prayer in the Assembly Hall and the men would stay a while after service, talking with the Bishop, or receiving his explanations through an interpreter. One day, as I sat in my room on the ground floor, an Indian woman walked quietly in and took her seat. She said nothing; but I found she could understand partly what I said, so I tried to teach her something of the love of God and his willingness to help them. Often during these summer days,

CONTINUED ON PAGE 1103

INDIAN CHILDREN AT THE MISSION

SPECIMENS OF INDIAN BASKET WORK (SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA)

STAGING OVER THE PRAIRIE

THE
American Pulpit

...SERMON BY...

Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage, D.D.
of the Jefferson Park
Presbyterian Church, Chicago

The
MANGER CHRIST

TEXT—Luke 2:12:
"LYING IN A MANGER"

HOW large is an average crib? "I suppose," you answer, "about four feet long and two feet wide. It is as large, perhaps as an average manger at the end of a horse's stall, at which the four-legged animals munch their oats and hay, after a long, tiresome day's work." Yes, my friend, you are right. Your definition is so completely right that, in this Christmas sermon, I am going to preach about a famous manger, which was once used for a cradle. I am going to talk about a stone manger, hewn out of the solid rock, in which nearly 2000 years ago, was laid a new-born babe; about this manger the Wise Men from the East, and the shepherds from the surrounding hills gathered, and over it the angels sang the first lullaby in the chant of the Christmas song. This stone cradle was the manger of Bethlehem of Judea. It was the first earthly resting-place of the Divine Child, who was the Son of Mary the Virgin, and was also the only-begotten Son of the Father God.

But while we may try, in this Christmas sermon, to picture the Manger Christ, yet we must be careful not to weaken our picture by reciting too much the false legends and the fictitious stories that have been written about the Bethlehem khan. We must remember that the many Christmas superstitions may be a positive hindrance and confusion to the Gospel student, as the wrong use of books can sometimes weaken the intellect of a modern professional man. Only the other day, I had this idea vigorously emphasized. In conversation with a prominent Western judge, I asked him the question, "How can you account for it, that in the youthful days of Abraham Lincoln, Illinois was able to develop so many great legal minds? There was practicing at the Illinois Bar, not only a Lincoln, but also a Stephen A. Douglas, an Elihu B. Washburne, a David Davis, a Sidney Breese, a Norman B. Judd, a Leonard Swett, a William H. Herndon, and a score of others, with notable legal brains. These men had seemingly no legal advantages. They went from county seat to county seat on horseback. They had comparatively no books, and but few reference libraries." With that, the judge turned and put his hand upon me, as he impressively said, "Mr. Talmage, you have now touched upon one of my pet beliefs. I believe, in this age of multitudinous printing-presses, that books can often be a positive detriment to a man. These men had great legal minds, because their intellects were not stunted by too much reading. They learned, first, the great underlying principles of the law. Then, upon these true principles used for a foundation, they concentrated and focused all their brain power, to write out their cases. In that thinking and solving, they made themselves great." So to-day, in this Christmas sermon upon the Manger Christ, we would cover up all the fictitious descriptions which the famous artists have painted. We would close the lid of every book which, in legend, would try to tell us that on the night Jesus was born, the sheep, and the goats, and the cattle, and the horse bended the knee as did the Wise Men, to worship at the feet of the new-born Child. And in the simple nativity account, written by the biographer, Saint Luke, we would find four underlying Gospel principles or reasons why Jesus should have opened his earthly eyes first in a stable, and not in a palace.

The whole rendering of the verse of my text reads thus: "And this shall be for a sign unto you; ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger." The manger is a simplified and tender manifestation of the Divine love. It is not difficult for the average uninspired man to think of Jehovah as a God of majesty, of power, of fiery passion; a God who can hold the seas in the palm of his hand, and a God who can unsheathe the fiery swords of the lightning. Why, even the heathen in the darkest days of barbaric superstition were able to think of such gods as that. When the Euroclydons were born in the Mediterranean archipelago, and instantly sprang up as full-grown giants, and with their swiftly moving feet, leaped from wavetop to wavetop, and drenched their long locks and wide-flowing robes with the white foam, and out of a mere satanic desire to destroy, hurled the shipping upon the jagged rocks, and covered the surrounding coasts with wreckage, it was a very easy matter for the ancients to picture a Neptune striking right and left with his trident, and to call him "God of the seas." When the mighty conquerors of the East made triumphal entry after entry into the city of Rome, with dethroned kings chained to their chariot wheels, and with their legions loaded down with captured spoils, after whole regions had been brought under the shadow of the sceptre held in a Cæsar's hand, it was not a very difficult matter for the Romans to build a great temple to Mars, the "God of War." It was not a very difficult matter to rear this gigantic temple, even though thousands and hundreds of thousands of men and women had to be sacrificed at its shrine, and though the walls of the temple had to be covered with the captured trophies. Even the Hebrews were and are ready to worship such a temporal king. Only the other day, the chief rabbi of the West, declared in a Chicago newspaper that his people were still expecting a Messiah who would come as a temporal conqueror, to lead the Jews back again to Palestine. Then these modern Hebrew crusaders would again see Jerusalem restored in all its past grandeur; and there Jesus would reign with greater power than the famous King Solomon of old.

But though it was not difficult to think of God as a God of power and temporal conquest, it was difficult in the time that Jesus was born, to think of the Father as a God of love and sympathy and mercy; a God who would deign to care for an individual human being; a God who wanted to creep into the human heart's affections, even as the sunbeams would steal into the heart and give new life to the plant. It was difficult, in one sense, for God to teach sinful men that he did not want to crush them, but to save them of their own free will.

THE ADORATION OF THE SHEPHERDS AT THE BETHLEHEM MANGER

It was difficult for him to teach all men, both Jew and Gentile, that Christ did not come as a Hebrew Christ, but as a World's Saviour. So, if we may use an imaginative description, God the Father might have spoken to Jesus Christ in a way something like this: "I will not allow thee, my only Son, to be born in a palace; I will not allow thee to enter the world as an earthly prince; sinful men might then honor thee and fear thee, but they might not then take thee into their hearts, and of their own accord love thee and give themselves to thee. I will send thee forth as a helpless babe. I will let thee be born in Bethlehem of Judea, so helpless that the lowliest of the lowly will not have a more humble entry into the world than thou. Go forth, my Son, not only to atone for the sins of the world, but also to teach all sinful men that I am God the Father, the God of Love." Could the Divine love have been manifested in a more simple way than by Christ's cradle being the manger of Bethlehem of Judea?

On October 20, 1895, I was brought face to face with the true teachings of the Manger Christ as never before. It was one of the most overwhelming days of my life. It happened in Bethlehem of Judea. I was sitting in the Greek Catholic church, which is supposed to have been erected directly upon the identical spot where Jesus was born. In that hallowed place I had read over and over again the account of the Nativity, until it seemed as though the walls of the Eastern edifice were changed into a stable, and the light, which was burning upon the altar, was a candle-light held in the Carpenter Joseph's hand. And while I read the Nativity account over and over, I suddenly heard the soft whisperings of a chant. I listened, and at first said, "It cannot be; no, I am listening only to the echoes of my own imagination." But the faint chanting began to grow louder. Then I saw a multitude of people coming through the church door, as the shepherds must have once crowded through the entrance of the ancient stable. Then the procession came nearer and nearer, and laid at my feet the body of a little child. As I sat there and looked at the face of the dead baby whose funeral was now taking place, my heart went out in sympathy to the poor mother. I seemed to be carried back to the time when the Divine Babe lay in that stable Manger, shielded by the mother-love which is always a divine love. And, standing by the Bethlehem Manger, with the dead body of that village babe at my feet, I could realize, as you in the same surroundings could have realized, that God's love for all his children is a tender, pleading, yearning love—a divine love which "passeth all understanding," and which abides with us through life and beyond death.

The Manger Christ was given as a human example for sinful man to follow this side of the grave. He came to prove that by the grace of God, it is possible for a human being to overcome sin. He came to prove it, because Christ was born just as we are, bone of our bone, and flesh of our flesh. He was tempted just as we are tempted. Therefore we must continually, by the Holy Spirit's power, strive to be like him, or else we can be none of his.

We all realize the power of inspiring example in naval and military life. When Admiral Dewey was asked what was his chief inspiration which caused him to enter Manila Harbor, the hero of the Spanish-American war answered: "The name of Farragut. As I steamed towards the Philippines, I kept saying to myself, what would the hero of Mobile Bay do, if he were in my place? Lashed in the rigging, he would defy the torpedoes, and cry to the engineers to go ahead, and so into Manila Harbor I went." The victory of the Pacific Ocean was only the echo of Admiral Farragut's guns at Mobile Bay,—the daring exploit inspired by a heroic example. In the darkest days of the Wilderness, when the Confederate lines were cut in twain, General Lee drew his sword and placed himself at the head of his troops. General Gordon declared that this heroic action moved his soldiers to a perfect frenzy of physical and moral courage. And as the result of this example of their great leader, a successful charge was made. So God the Father gave to sinful men the human example of the Manger for a purpose. God practically comes to you and me and says: "O, sinful man, your salvation was not wrought out for you by an act of atonement performed in heaven. To redeem you from sin, more was needed than sacrifice. It was necessary to set before you an ideal life. Therefore my only begotten Son took upon him a human form and lived among you that you might see what human nature can become when God dwells in it. I allowed Christ to lie in a manger that you, O children, might copy his life when Jesus was a little boy. I did this so that you, O man and woman, could copy his matured life when you are in the great struggle of earning a daily livelihood. I did this so you might forever have before your eyes the power of a human example, who was tempted as you are tempted, and yet who by the power of the Holy Spirit, sinned not."

The Manger Christ emphasizes the fact that infinite results which may affect all the heavens and the earth—results which will startle the outmost circumferences of the universe, as well as the great centre, can sometimes be directly traced to seemingly infinitesimal causes. When a prince or a princess—the child of a great king—is about to be born, especially if the prospective infant is to be the heir to the throne, a member of the cabinet awaits the arrival in one of the anterooms of the royal palace. The telegraph wires thrill with joy as soon as the expectant message is sent to the furthermost parts of the royal domains. But no such joyful and national expectancy greeted the earthly birth of the Son of God. No messenger that night carried the news up to the Jerusalem Palace of Bloody Herod the Great. No retinue of foreign ambassadors stood near to offer their congratulations to an earthly king. Jesus' birth, from a worldly standpoint, was an insignificant event. So our second birth may have been, in the estimation of the world, a seemingly insignificant event. But if we thereafter only make a right use of our lives, their

The American Mission on the Nile

THE AMERICAN MISSION

AFTER visiting many mosques in Cairo, the city of a thousand minarets, it is refreshing to the western traveler to pass from Cairo's famous garden into the cool rooms of the American Chapel, either for rest or for worship. Its doors are all times open, and a welcome is assured to the tourist by some one of the corps of mission workers here. The mission-house is a large three-story building, the monotony of its front broken by the chapel proper, which reminds one of the old-fashioned front of a New England meeting house. Within are ample rooms for social and religious meetings and preaching services, where, twice on Sunday and during the week, the Gospel can be heard proclaimed in Arabic.

An Afternoon Sunday service has now been maintained for years, at which eminent English and American clergymen, passing through the country, preach the Gospel in English. This English service is attended by many Arabs in red fezzes, and by students who want to learn the English language. I noticed a number of English soldiers, who came later to the parlors, where a stirring Christian Endeavor service was conducted by one of the missionaries. Several testimonies were made by the soldier boys. Here I heard an address by a convert from Mohammedanism, who proved, by his life of faith, a deep work of grace, which was like the opening of the eyes of the blind. He now holds an important position in the post office of Upper Egypt, and is engaged not only in establishing new offices for the government, but also in establishing missions. He has been called the "Moody of the Nile."

Cairo's American mission, which has developed wonderful energies in its forty-eight years of service, was started by missionaries in Damascus. In 1852, Dr. Paulding, of the Damascus mission, visited Egypt, and saw that the Cross needed to be replanted there. He took steps at once to begin religious work, and from the first the work has been successful. Branches of the American mission have been planted up the Nile, and it has now eleven organized churches, with Sabbath morning attendance of between two and three thousand. The mission centres at Alexandria, Assiout and Monsurah have a well-prepared missionary staff. Tradition says that the Evangelist Mark was beheaded in Cairo, after a long ministry, and it is quite probable that St. Peter preached here. There exists to this day, our guide told us, and showed us, a Coptic Church, called the "Church of Babloon," which may have been that which the Apostle Peter referred to in the close of his first Epistle.

One feels that he has reached truly an oasis, on coming to one of those mission stations that dot the map of the Nile. Noble men and women are there upholding the banner of the Cross, such as Dr. G. Lansing and wife, Dr. William Harvey and wife, Dr. Watson and wife, Dr. Pollock and Miss Anna Y. Thompson. The seed is being sown in faith and prayer, and there are constant victories and ingatherings. W. J. PECK.

TWO GROUPS, SHOWING THE MISSIONARY WORKERS OF THE AMERICAN MISSION, CAIRO, AND THEIR WIVES

The Manger Christ — Sermon by Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage — *Continued*

spiritual influence will affect all time and eternity.

In the world's history, has it not often been revealed that the most insignificant of causes can bring forth the most tremendous and far-reaching results? It seemed to be an insignificant matter, when, many years ago, a humble Puritan with his family and a party of friends wanted to emigrate and set sail for America. But when the English officer at the little seaport town refused to let that humble Puritan leave the country of King Charles, he changed whole leaves in the book of history. Infinitely more momentous was the apparently insignificant event of that birth in the Bethlehem stable, for it was the starting of forces which are revolutionizing the whole world. In your second birth, O man, who can tell what forces may have their beginning affecting the welfare, not of your own soul alone, but of many others through all time and eternity?

The Manger Christ teaches that even in the darkest days of an earthly Christian's life, he is never out of sight of an omnipotent Father's protecting care. As we climb the rocky heights upon which is builded the little village of Bethlehem, and walk along the deserted streets in the midnight hour of the first Christmas day, and see the little candle-light of stableman's lantern flitting about the pale face of Mary the Virgin, we might at first think that God the Father had deserted and left alone Jesus the Divine Son. But did he? Could Jesus, during any time of his earthly life, truly say that the Divine Father had forsaken him, as he once in dying agony asked upon the cross? Oh no. Weeks, or perhaps months before the Nativity, God had prepared a place by which the infant Christ should be able to escape the murderous sword of the bloody tyrant, Herod. Weeks, or perhaps months before Jesus was born, the strange star appeared in the far East. That star even then had guided the three wise men over the mountains and through the villages, and over the long, hot, thirsty desert, that they should be able to kneel at the manger. It was through the warnings of these three wise men that Jesus would be able to escape into Egypt. In the darkness of that Bethlehem night, angel wings were spread over that humble stable, angel forms surrounded the virgin mother, and angel voices greeted the new-born Monarch of the ages with a heavenly song. They sang so loud that the shepherds upon the hillsides fell down in a swoon. And so in the darkest days of our lives, when we feel that we are forsaken by God and man, God's angels are watching us; God's eyes are seeing us; God's ear is hearing us; God's protecting love is all around us; we are no more forsaken by God than the manger of Bethlehem was celestially forsaken, on the night that Jesus was born.

The omnipresent God will not for one instant, even in the darkest of days, turn a deaf or an unheeding ear to the weakest and most helpless of all his children. God is always ready to listen to your cry, if you will only call upon him for help. God is always ready to protect you with his love, even as his guardian angels and the Star of the East hovered over the Manger on the night that Jesus was born.

Thus, my dear people, in this Christmas sermon, I have tried to preach to you a Manger of hope, and of good cheer, and of Gospel triumph. I have tried to preach this kind of a sermon, because I want this Christmas to be the brightest and the happiest and the merriest of all your lives. I want you to carry into your homes two ambitions: The first is, to make this Christmas the happiest day, in a temporal sense, of your children's lives. Lift high your Christmas tree and light the candles. Give as many presents as you can afford to your loved ones, as the wise men brought the gold and frankinscence and myrrh to Jesus. Make the home merry with frolic and fun. And, if it must be, let your children eat as many good things as you can, for just once a year. But the second advice, is of far greater importance. In the evening hour of Christmas night, when the tired limbs and heavy eyes are about ready for bed, tell the little ones, as well as the big ones of the family circle, the great underlying principles of the Manger. Lift the Cross as high as you can. Tell them why Jesus was born, and why Jesus had to die. Then the Christmas day will truly be a happy day and also a holy day. And so, one and all, I bid you farewell, for the most sacred and the best week of the year. I wish you, in a true, pure, spiritual sense, "A Merry, Merry Christmas!"

"SUNSHINE and HER PETS"
Calendar for 1903

With TWO-CENTURY CALENDAR, Telling at a Glance, the Day of the Week for Any Date Between A. D. 1800 and 2000 A. D.
DROP-LEAF, Four Sections, and Measuring 12 x 29 Inches.

This beautiful, bright and highly artistic production will prove an ornament of superior attractiveness for any and every home, whether in cottage or palace. We have only a very limited number left, and, to close out the entire stock at once, they are offered at

ALL CHARGES PREPAID — Only 25 Cents Each — IMMEDIATE DELIVERY GUARANTEED

Send Now—Send To-day—Send at Once! Money immediately refunded if stock is exhausted or if you are not much more than highly pleased.

Please Write on outside of Envelope, lower left-hand corner: "For Calendar Only."

P. B. BROMFIELD & CO.
BIBLE HOUSE, - - NEW YORK CITY

GEN. GRANT'S WIDOW PASSES AWAY

"WHITE HAVEN"—MRS. GRANT'S CHILDHOOD'S HOME

TRIBUTES of regret from all sections of our own country and also from abroad followed the announcement of the death, in Washington, December 13, of Mrs. Ulysses S. Grant, widow of General U. S. Grant. She breathed her last about midnight in her residence at the Capital. Her only daughter, Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris, was with her. Her three sons, notified the preceding day of the grave turn her disease had taken, had wired that they were starting at once for Washington, but before it was possible to reach their mother she had breathed her last. She had been suffering for some time with cardiac and kidney troubles; and bronchial complications precipitated the end, which was immediately due to heart failure.

On her return from Coburg, Ont., about a month ago, there were grave reports as to her condition. Mrs. Newman, widow of Bishop Newman, pastor of General and Mrs. Grant, happened to be in this office when a paper was brought in announcing that Mrs. Grant had fainted and her physicians feared the worst. To relieve her anxiety concerning her friend of many years, Dr. Klopsch rang up the Grant residence in Washington, over the long distance phone, and the answer came back, by authority of Mrs. Sartoris, that her "mother was sitting up." So quickly she seemed to rally from these spells of physical depression that it does not seem strange that the family were hopeful for the best when the end was so near.

Before his death, General Grant imposed it upon his friends that they should see that wherever he be laid, there should be prepared a place beside him for his wife. A stately mausoleum without her was less desired by him than the humblest grave. So in the Grant Monument on Riverside Heights, provision was made for her interment in a sarcophagus beside that of her husband; and there, with fitting public rite and all due honor, the faithful wife is borne to her repose, after seventeen years' separation from her hero, in whose greatness she believed long before the world had heard of him.

. . .

Julia Dent Grant was born February 16, 1826. Her father, Judge Frederick Dent, owned a plantation called White Haven, near St. Louis. To Jefferson Barracks, some five miles distant, came Grant, a shy young soldier, when Julia, bright, pretty and vivacious, was the neighborhood belle. He had been her brother's classmate at West Point; and that fact alone would have opened White Haven to him.

Grant called frequently to see the old folks before Julia, who was away on a visit, made her appearance. After that his liking for White Haven certainly suffered no decrease; when he was ordered away to the Mexican War, the pair had plighted their troth. Judge Dent's consent was grudgingly given. No one hoped much from the impecunious, dull-looking young soldier. When he returned from Mexico, as the "little man with the big epaulets," he was allowed to claim his bride; and in St. Louis, August 22, 1848, Julia Dent became Mrs. Grant. Winter found them at Sackett's Harbor, New York. "They lived very modestly," one of the musicians at the post has related. "He couldn't afford to do anything else on his pay—but his wife made his humble quarters cosy and homelike. That is the report wherever they went. The wife always conjured up a cosy home out of materials at hand, however unpromising. His transference to the Pacific Coast brought them bitter sorrow. He left his wife and his son, Frederick, then two years' old, at his father's in Bethel, where, soon after, the second child, Ulysses, was born.

. . .

One evening, Grant, at his distant post, was witnessing a comrade's delight over a letter from home, and said: "O, I too, had a letter last night," and showed the last page, on which his wife had traced the outlines of his baby's hand. He folded the letter quietly, and left without speaking another word; but his form shook and his eyes were wet. In the intervals of his duties as a soldier, he turned his hand to all sorts of experiments, such as potato-growing, and ice-cutting and shipping, to increase his income. And he failed at everything. Presently he felt that he had failed at soldiering, and sent in his resignation, and went home to his wife. Neither her father nor his took a cheerful view of his ability and his prospects then. Her faith held firm and strengthened him. He felled trees and built a log-cabin,

THE LATE MRS. JULIA DENT GRANT

she sitting nearby in the woods with her sewing, while their children played around them picking up chips. He failed as a farmer; tried real estate in St. Louis, and failed again They went to Galena, where he was to work in the leather business as his brothers' subordinate, at $600 a year. This is the picture of their landing: "Captain Grant (in his old army overcoat) took a couple

HER LAST RESTING-PLACE—THE GRANT MONUMENT

of chairs in each hand and walked ashore, his wife, a small, alert woman, following with her little flock. There were four children—three boys and a girl—all plainly but carefully dressed, the hand of the mother showing in all things." They took a tiny house on the edge of the town, getting it cheap, because several hundred wooden steps had to be climbed to reach it. Lewis Crowley tells: "His son Fred was about my age, and I was in and out of the house every day. I used to see Captain Grant come home, climbing up the hill, and then in the evening he used to sit and read to Mrs. Grant." At the bottom of the steep stairway, Hamlin Garland relates, stood a little Methodist church, and there Captain Grant, his wife, and their flock of small children were to be seen almost as regularly as the deacons. He was not a church member, but she was, and he readily accompanied her. She kept the children neat, took care of her own house, and found time to "prink" herself and run to the edge of the bluff to meet the captain every evening.

. . .

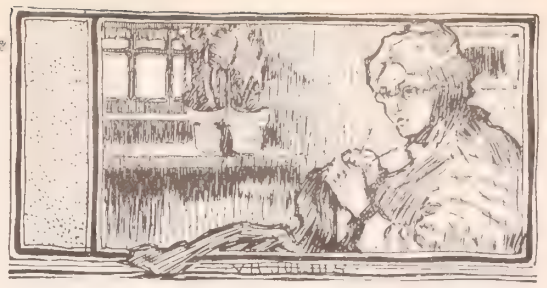
When his first honors, and with it corresponding responsibilities, came to him at the beginning of the Civil War, some one questioned his ability. "Ulysses can fill any position he is called to," said she, proudly.

His letters to her show what comfort and inspiration her confidence was throughout the struggle. When with conquest, fame and glory came to him, it was more his joy that she was glad than that his name was in all men's mouths. In Washington, where she presided for eight years as mistress of the White House, her pleasure, in all social matters, was his first thought. He was not a society man, but he made it a point to appear at her receptions, walking about among her guests and doing his best, bluff soldier that he was, to make himself agreeable. When he took his tour around the world, she was with him. When he went to Mount McGregor to die, the same faithful, tender friend was by his side. She was never out of reach of his call once during those sad days of waiting; she would not even leave the cottage long enough to go with her children to their meals at the hotel. Speechless, his eyes closed, apparently insensible to all sights and sounds, he turned his weary head in his last moments, toward where she was standing. Their hands were clasped when he crossed the river, over which she has passed to meet him.

GENERAL AND MRS. GRANT AND THEIR CHILDREN AT MOUNT MC GREGOR

SOUVENIR ROOM IN MRS. GRANT'S WASHINGTON HOME

KINDLY LIGHT



By FLORENCE M. KINGSLEY

CONCLUDED

SUMMARY OF PREVIOUS INSTALMENT

Luelly Bidwell has been making a home for her husband's widowed mother, old Mrs. Bidwell; but, though very well intentioned, she has never quite understood the old lady, and, least of all, sympathized with her harmless delusion that her husband is still alive; that she is merely paying a visit to her step-daughter, and that her husband is waiting for her return to the old home. One evening, old Mrs. Bidwell leaves the house unnoticed and makes her way to the farm, now occupied by new tenants, where she quite believes she is expected.

IN the farm-house kitchen Amelia Holcomb was busy preparing supper. She was a pretty girl, with cheerful pink cheeks and yellow-brown hair. As she moved lightly about, she glanced now and again from the clock to the bright-burning candle by the window. "When daddy sees it, he'll know supper is most ready, and hurry up the horses," she said to herself.

And now the biscuits were coaxed to a golden finish, the tea-kettle bubbled merrily, and the delicately browned slices of salt-pork sizzled in the skillet. The girl listened anxiously for the sound of wheels; then she threw wide the door and stood silhouetted, slim and graceful, against the glowing interior of the comfortable old room. A smothered cry broke from the darkness close at hand, and a bedraggled little figure tottered toward her with outstretched hands. "Oh, I'm so glad to get home!"

"I don't know who she is, daddy," said Amelia Holcomb half an hour later. "But she was so wet and tired and cold that I let her come in, and gave her some tea. She's asleep on the sitting-room lounge now. She seemed so pleased and grateful, poor old lady!"

Farmer Holcomb stooped over the sleeping form, candle in hand, a puzzled look on his broad, good-natured face. "Sho!" he exclaimed at last, as light broke suddenly upon his cogitations. "I know who 'tis, daughter; it's ol' Ma'am Bidwell. She went to live with her son after the ol' man died. I reckon she got kind of homesick an' thought she'd come an' take a look at the farm. I'll hitch an' let Bidwell's folks know after supper; I don't b'lieve they suspicion where she is."

As the young girl sat by the couch where her guest lay, still wrapped in the heavy sleep of exhaustion, her blue eyes wandered about the homely room. The old-fashioned patch-work and crocheted tidies which covered the Boston rocker, the braided rugs that lay before hearth and sofa, the curious hair wreath in its glass case, the "everlastin's" and crystallized grasses in the china vase, the blossoming geraniums on the window-sill, all were undisturbed since the day the Holcombs had moved into the Bidwell farmhouse. "It's home just as it is," she had said briefly, and her father had agreed with her.

The gentle old face on the chintz pillow wore the satisfied look of a tired child who sleeps at last on its mother's breast. As Amelia Holcomb glanced at it thoughtfully, she remembered the keen gray eyes and tightly-compressed lips of young Mrs. Bidwell.

"I should think she would be homesick," she said aloud, recalling her father's words. "I've been dreadfully lonesome since mother died; why couldn't she stay with us for awhile. Father wouldn't mind sleeping upstairs; I know she had that little back bedroom off the sitting-room; it's just as she left it."

An hour later the sound of wheels, and her father's loud, hearty voice as he called to his tired horses, brought her to the door. The pink in her round cheeks had deepened to crimson, and her blue eyes shone with a half-frightened, half-defiant light.

Young Mrs. Bidwell was shaking a shower of hard, round snowflakes from the folds of a thick gray shawl as she stepped briskly into the kitchen; her tones were loud and crisp as she turned to assure Farmer Holcomb that she wouldn't keep him waiting a minute.

"I'll jus' wrap mother up in this 'ere blanket-shawl," she said, turning to address the girl. "The land knows I hope she won't be laid up on my han's! I don't see how in the created world she ever come to think of cuttin' up such a dido. I tell John I'll see 'at her window is kep' nailed down good an' tight after this. I ain't a-goin' to have her traipsin' 'round the country ketchin' her death in the wet."

"I've put her to bed," said Amelia Holcomb firmly. "I want her to stay here."

Mrs. Bidwell dropped the shawl in her amazement. "You've put her to bed!" she exclaimed. "You want she should stay here! Well, I guess not. Folks 'ud say I don't treat her right; an' they can't nobody say that about me! If I haven't done my duty by John Bidwell's mother

"I'VE PUT HER TO BED," SAID AMELIA HOLCOMB, FIRMLY

—what with waitin' on her, han' an' foot, an' her settin' comf'table by the fire, an' —— "

"I only meant for a visit," interrupted the girl, hastily. "I'm lonesome out here, and I thought you wouldn't mind if she stayed a little while. She was pretty wet. I took off her clothes, and— and— she's in her own bed asleep now."

"I s'pose I c'd let her stay till to-morrow," said Mrs. Bidwell stiffly. "Only I don't see how I c'd leave my work to come after her again." There was a touch of suspicious anger in the glance she bestowed upon the girl's glowing face. "I s'pose she was complainin' as usual. She's awful onreasonable an' set in her ways, Mother Bidwell is; an' she ain't right in her mind either. I don't b'lieve you c'd get along with her nohow. I've had to watch her every minit."

"She was homesick," said Amelia Holcomb briefly.

Mrs. Bidwell sniffed contemptuously. "Homesick," she repeated. "The simple idee! Well, I can't be keepin' your pa waitin' all night. I guess you'll fin' he won't want to be bothered with her." She turned to the farmer, whose broad figure had appeared in the open door.

Amelia was at her father's side in an instant, pouring forth her suddenly formed plans into his attentive ear in a whisper.

"Lonesome—eh!" he exclaimed, his ruddy face growing sober. "Wall, I s'pose you be—poor little gal! Course—course; let her visit ye for a spell. Do her good—do ye both good. You needn't to worry 'bout the ol' lady, Mis' Bidwell; 'Melia c'n look arter her all right. She's an awful good han' to make folks comf't-able, my 'Melia is."

"I dunno as I'd care, if it wa'n't for what folks 'ud say," began Mrs. Bidwell reluctantly. "There's my house-cleanin' nex' week; I don't know how in creation I c'd ever get through with it, with Mother Bidwell upsettin' ev'rythin' the hull endurin' time."

"Sho!" cried Farmer Holcomb. "Who's a-goin' to say anythin'. This 'ere is her prop'ty, ain't it? She's come out to look arter it fer a spell, that's all."

When Amelia Holcomb came down to the kitchen the next morning in the pink light of dawn, she found Ol' Ma'am Bidwell inspecting her geraniums. "They look reel han'some," the old lady was saying to herself, as her tremulous fingers brushed the aromatic leaves. "My! if it don't seem good to scent 'em agin! Luelly never would have no house-plants; she says they make sech a muss. But as I tell father 'tain't like home without flowers. He likes 'em, father doos, mos' as well as I do."

She turned to meet the girl's blue eyes. "Why, you stayed all night, didn't you?" she exclaimed. "I'm reel glad 'twas so you could. I like young folks, an' so does father. But someway I can't rightly remember you—'nless," she added eagerly, "you're my Sarah's darter 'Melia?"

"That's my name— 'Melia," said the girl, showing her white teeth in a pleasant smile. She could not know that "Sarah" had lain it the churchyard for more than twenty years, her daughter by her side.

"You've growed wonderful, deary, sence I seen you," chirruped the old lady. "I do hope you kin stay an' make me a good long visit, if it's so your ma kin spare you."

At breakfast time Farmer Holcomb was somewhat mistily placed as "Tom, my second cousin's son by her first husban'." But he was made none the less welcome to that hospitable board. Indeed, Ol' Ma'am Bidwell urged him to "stay right along, an' help father with his spring chores." And he gravely consented.

"We c'n humor her, I guess, whilst she's here, an' let her do 'bout as she takes a notion," said the good man to his daughter, as the old lady began briskly to gather up the breakfast things. "'Twont be fer long, fer we can't expect to keep her from her own folks."

Ol' Ma'am Bidwell's visit wasn't a long one; but Amelia Holcomb was glad to the last day of her life when she looked back to it. The tiny bent figure hurried hither and yon about the dearly-remembered rooms. Father was absent, she explained; gone over to "Th' Forks" to buy stock. "I mus' get ev'rythin' ready for Sunday 'fore he comes back," she said. "Me an' father likes to have it quiet an' peaceful on Sundays. It's mos' like heaven in the settin' room when the sun shines through the g'raniums, an' father reads 'bout the many mansions. He's a great han' to read the Gospil, father is."

So the old house was swept and garnished, Amelia's strong young hands working swiftly and skilfully beside the feeble ones. Father's favorite pudding was set to cool on the pantry shelf, and a jar of old-fashioned molasses cookies stood in its wonted corner.

"I'm reel tired," sighed the old lady happily; but ev'rythin's ready, an' I'm glad, for father's on his way now; he'll not be long."

The red light of the setting sun, pleasantly interrupted by the geranium leaves, streamed in through the clear windows and touched the little figure resting in the Boston rocker, with its patchwork cushions and crocheted tidies. After a time the wrinkled eyelids closed, and Amelia Holcomb stole quietly away to set the tea-table.

She sang softly as she moved about her work, and the winding melody of the sweet old tune blent with the dream that was near its awakening in the darkening room beyond.

So long thy power hath blessed me, sure it still
Will lead me on, o'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone; and with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

The words trembled into silence as the girl paused beside the motionless figure in the rocking-chair.

Ol' Ma'am Bidwell's eyes were wide and bright with a joyful surprise. "John! Why, John!" she cried. Then she turned to the girl with a happy little laugh. "Tell Luelly 'at father's come for me, an' I'm a-goin' home!"

THE LITTLE FIGURE IN THE BOSTON ROCKER

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date, after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

The Saloon in the Capitol

AMONG the Washington despatches of recent date is an item that received from the daily press scarcely so much notice as it deserved. It was to the effect that Congress had decided that henceforth no intoxicating liquor should be sold in the Capitol. For some time past, intoxicants have been excluded from the restaurant at the Senate side of the building; but in the House restaurant they are openly sold across the bar. A clause has been inserted from year to year in the Immigration Bill forbidding the sale, but every year that clause has been thrown out in the Senate. This year, however, the Bill was passed intact, and the clause excluding liquor from the Capitol stands part of the Bill.

We sincerely congratulate our legislators on the decision. Of course, we would not imply that there was any danger to them in the sale of liquor under the roof of the Capitol. We naturally expect that men who have been elected members of an assembly governing this great nation, would have too high a sense of the dignity of their position to yield to the allurements of the intoxicating cup. But the existence of a bar-room in connection with the federal legislature was incongruous. It set a bad example. The traffic is so disastrous to the nation; it is so prolific in misery, ruin and crime, that it was an outrage to have it flaunting its face in the very centre of national authority. We are devoutly thankful that the death knell of its existence in those sacred precincts has been rung, and most earnestly pray that this act may be the beginning of its downfall elsewhere, and that the time may speedily come when the ruthless enemy of our national greatness may be excluded, not alone from the Capitol, but from every city and home in our land.

Good and Bad Amusements

IT is a question of the widest human interest which is discussed by THE MAIL-BAG contributors today. To draw the broad line of demarcation between proper and improper amusements, between good and bad social diversions, is a task by no means easy, and the wide variety of opinion expressed by the contributors to the symposium only serves to emphasize the fact that, on such a subject, hardly any two persons can be found who think precisely alike.

Here is a young man of Christian character, of fair education and abilities, and with the natural love of youth for social companionship. Just beginning a business or professional career, he finds, in occasional contact with society, a form of relaxation which refreshes without dissipation, and which gives to life the variety and interest and healthful excitement that seem to be needed to prevent it from becoming monotonous. He finds that contact with these kindly influences is helpful and strengthening, and that an hour or two of pleasant social intercourse is time well spent. He discovers, too, that there are two kinds of society—the good and the bad—and that there are, fortunately, many persons who, like himself, do not believe that a clean, honorable, Christian life should be a barrier to all enjoyment, or condemn one to a gloomy, morbid, unsociable existence, in which mirth is forbidden and laughter is sin. He finds it quite possible to pass delightful evenings, in music and song and the enjoyment of good company, without the sensuous exhilaration of the dance, or the drinking or card-playing that are characteristic of the other kind of society. He learns too, that receptions, teas, concerts, and gatherings of various kinds may be attended, in moderation.

And right here, consecrated common sense interposes and indicates where the line shall be drawn. It should be drawn not only at all diversions that have the slightest suggestion of impropriety, but also at over-indulgence in diversions that are innocent enough in themselves, but which, in excess, are prejudicial to health. One can have too much of many things which, taken in reasonable quantities, would be highly beneficial. Even the best of our social pleasures should be enjoyed in moderation. But the line is firmly and indelibly drawn at those pleasures that cannot be indulged without detriment to Christian character, or to personal health, and which are simply a foolish and wicked waste of precious time. The social "pull" that is obtained through such pleasures is a pull downward—never upward. Probably no young man ever found his career advanced, or his personal character or reputation improved by the fact that he was an expert at cards, or at betting on the turf, or at a drinking bout, or because he was a "jolly good fellow."

It is pitiful to see men and women so absorbed with eagerness to secure this or that fleeting pleasure or possession. If you have read Geo. William Curtis' delightful book, *Prue and I*, you will recall the chapter about Mr. Titbottom's spectacles. The magical quality of these spectacles was that when their owner looked through them he ceased to see persons as they ordinarily appeared on the street; he saw their real essential character personified. Wonderful were the revelations that were made. He looked at one man and saw nothing but a ledger. Another was simply a billiard cue; another a jockey cap; another a pack of cards. If he had looked in these days, another would have been a whiskey flask, a dancing manikin, or a tailor's model. If he had looked at women, one might have been a fashion-plate, another a stage doll, and so on.

The parable is easily read. How many people there are whose whole existence is so narrowed down to the enjoyment of worldly pleasures that their souls are shrivelled up within them. Such is the experience of those who, forgetting the higher aims of existence, wholly yield themselves up to social diversions and allurements, until, having lost all power of discrimination, they are swept along in the current to finally plunge into the abyss of wasted lives.

Senator Burton's Denial

UNITED States Senator Joseph R. Burton, of Kansas, we are glad to note, has seen fit to make an explanation, through the Washington *Star*, of his recent utterances concerning the American missionaries in Hawaii. It will be remembered that some of the leading secular newspapers, in referring to the Senator's attitude after his return from Hawaii, attributed to him the extraordinary statement that "the Hawaiians had been robbed by missionaries from Boston and elsewhere, who, in exchange for their lands, gave them certificates that they would go to heaven when they died."

That such a remark could have been made by a Senator of the United States, officially or otherwise, seemed to us incredible. We communicated with the missionaries in Hawaii, and from them received letters in which the writers expressed the belief that the Senator had probably been misquoted or misunderstood. Even in the worst aspect of the case, they believe that he had somehow been imposed upon.

Now, however, Senator Burton himself removes the imputation from the missionaries, by a general denial that he ever made any statement reflecting upon them. He adds:

> This statement about missionaries trading certificates to heaven for land, which is attributed to me, is sometimes told in Hawaii as a joke, but it does not refer to the early missionaries. . . . I do not remember ever to have said anything that could be interpreted like the statement contained in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, even in relation to the missionary party; I positively know *I have never said anything that reflected in any way upon the Christian missionaries.*

The episode, as far as Senator Burton is concerned, ends here. His denial is sufficient. But the incident shows how indiscreet and jocular remarks may be misconstrued and have a disagreeable recoil. This "joke," whoever launched it here, was in bad taste, and proved a boomerang, with a return swing reaching all the way back from Hawaii.

Ordered Steps

THE teaching of the Word is that God orders, arranges, establishes, not merely the life at large, but all the details of the life of every one of his children.

You have stood some evening in some great railway station where you could look down upon the trains arriving and departing every few moments, and you wondered, perhaps, at the quiet and confidence of an engineer as his engine rolled out into the darkness through a labyrinth of rails and crossings. But a moment's reflection showed you why he was not disturbed by the gloom and apparent confusion before him. It was simply because everything was laid down for him. He had only to obey his signal and drive his engine; the track was laid. The care of the switches and signal lights was for others, not for him. His part was only to go forward and to stop when bidden.

But some one perhaps will say, "I do not like that picture. It takes away my independence, my freedom of will. It leaves me little to say about my own life." Well, suppose you change the picture? Suppose the train goes out of the station without any established schedule, any prearrangement of time and track by which it shall proceed. Have you bettered the case? Is a man any better, more dignified or more secure striking out into this world on his own responsibility, and with only his own wisdom? What is the meaning of the wrecks innumerable that we encounter on every hand as we make our way through life, but that men have wilfully, daringly, disregarded the heavenly signals and sped away on the tracks of their individual choice. A man's own wisdom, or reason, or knowledge, a man's own natural impulses, or inward light, as against the ordering of his steps by the good counsel of the Lord is no better than the frenzy of a madman. There are no wrecks along the lines on which God orders the steps.

GEMS FROM TALMAGE

Social Anomalies

—MIND THIS: God never undertook a failure. The Old Book, which is worth all other books put together, makes it plain that God has undertaken to regulate this world by Gospel influences, and if he has the power he will do what he says he will, and no one who amounts to anything will deny his power. God has said a hundred times "I will," but never once has said "I cannot." We may with our tack-hammers pound away, trying to mend and improve and straighten the financial condition of the world, and be disappointed in the result, because our arm is too weak and the hammer we wield too small; but the most defiant difficulty will flatten and disappear when God, with a hammer made of summer thunderbolts, strikes it, saying, "The crooked shall be made straight."

. . .

Contrasted Natures

—CONTRASTS ARE mighty. The artist, in sketching the field of Waterloo, years after the battle, put a dove in the mouth of the cannon. Raphael, in one of his cartoons, beside the face of a wretch put the face of a happy and innocent child. The sour face of the irascible and disgusted elder brother in the parable of the Prodigal Son is brought out in order that in the contrast we might better understand the forgiving and the radiant face of God. It all means that God is ready to take back anybody who is sorry, to take him clear back, to take him back forever and forever and forever; to take him back with a loving hug, to put a kiss on his parched lip, a ring on his bloated hand, an easy shoe on his chafed foot, a garland on his bleeding temples, and heaven in his soul. I fall flat on that mercy. Come, my brother, and let us get down into the dust, resolved never to rise until the Father's forgiving hand shall lift us.

. . .

The Spirit of the Flowers

—YOU SAY THESE flowers will fade. Yes, but perhaps we may see them again. They may be immortal. The fragrance of the flower may be the spirit of the flower; the body of the flower dying on earth, its spirit may appear in better worlds. I do not say it will be so. I say it may be so. The ancestors of these tuberoses and camelias and japonicas and jasmines and heliotropes were born in Paradise. These apostles of beauty came down in the regular line of apostolic succession. Their ancestors, during the flood under ground, afterward appeared. The world started with Eden, it will end with Eden. Heaven is called a Paradise of God. Paradise means flowers. While theological geniuses in this day are trying to blot out everything material from their idea of heaven, and, so far as I can tell, their future state is to be a floating around somewhere near the Great Bear, I should not be surprised if at last I can pick up a daisy on the everlasting hills and hear it say, "I am one of the glorified flowers of earth. Do you not remember me? I worshiped with you one Easter morning on earth."

"A Lover of Animals"

The "Family Art Gallery" is a beauty. The "Evening Anthem" is the loveliest of the set of ten pictures, but "Lost Sheep" makes the deepest impression upon me, as I am a great lover of animals. I am surprised that you can send such handsome pictures free to every subscriber. I consider the set as a Christmas gift from you. S. C. JONES.

Staunton, Va.

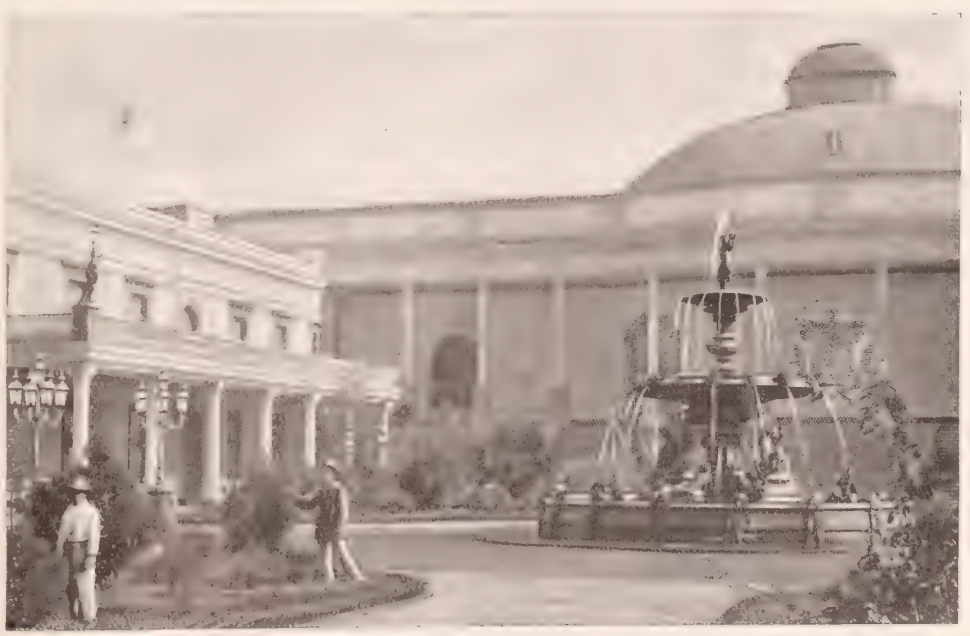
THE BIBLE and the NEWSPAPER

Venezuela's Trouble

WITH more than the usual South American capacity for stirring up trouble, Venezuela, torn by civil war, and embroiled with its neighbors, has now added to its national miseries a dispute with Germany and Great Britain, that has become acute. For several years Venezuela has been a persistent borrower from the two Powers. It has needed money for the use of the government and it needed the construction of several lines of railroad. It borrowed the former directly and it guaranteed the payment for the latter. Though about six years have passed since the indebtedness was contracted, there has been no payment on account of either interest or principal. When pressed to meet the obligations of his government, President Castro is reported to have taken an attitude of defiance. Remembering how President Cleveland championed his cause, in the boundary dispute with Great Britain, Castro is said to have replied to the demands of the two Powers with the taunt that they dare not proceed against him, because he was under the protection of the United States. The reply exasperated the two governments, and they determined to test the extent of that protection. Having explained their grievances to our government, and having received assurance that no protection would be given to Venezuela in an attempt to repudiate its financial obligations, Germany and Great Britain, acting together, sent a formidable squadron of warships to La Guayra, the port of Caracas, bearing an ultimatum to President Castro. He was required to pay, or make satisfactory arrangements for paying, such debts as were due and the arrears of interest which were long overdue. Even then, Castro pursued a policy of evasion, and allowed the time granted in the ultimatum to expire without a definite promise to fulfil his obligations. Thereupon the allied Powers seized four vessels belonging to the Venezuelan navy, three of which were taken outside the harbor and sunk. Castro issued a proclamation calling the nation to arms to resist the two Powers, and arrested all British and German residents in Caracas. Through the good offices of Mr. Bowen, our Minister to Venezuela, to whom the Ministers of Germany and Great Britain confided the interests of their respective governments when they left Caracas, the prisoners were subsequently released. Castro, however, seized a British ship which was discharging its cargo at Puerto Cabello, and, owing to a breakdown of its machinery, could not get away. It is supposed that the next step of the Powers will be to seize the custom-houses and hold them until they have collected sufficient duties to discharge their claims. It is inferred from the inaction of our government that it has received assurances from the allied Powers that permanent occupation of any part of Venezuela is not contemplated. Any such attempt would be regarded as an infraction of the Monroe Doctrine and would call for our intervention. All that the Monroe doctrine demands is that no European Power shall acquire American soil that it does not at present possess. It does not require us to interpose to prevent a European Power administering punishment to a Central or South American Power, or to prevent it enforcing its pecuniary claims. President Castro did not appear to understand this limitation. Apparently he has now realized it, for he has asked Minister Bowen to appeal to the Powers for the submission of the dispute to arbitration. It is a pity that he should have allowed the trouble to proceed so far, before making the request, for now it may be too late. For rulers as for individuals Christ's injunction is useful:

Agree with thine adversary quickly, while thou art in the way with him (Matt. 5:25.)

PRESIDENT CASTRO (MIDDLE FIGURE) AND HIS TWO CHIEF ADVISERS



THE VENEZUELAN EXECUTIVE MANSION AT CARACAS

The Late Ex-Speaker Thomas B. Reed

A figure, prominent in political life for many years passed away, when, on December 7, Thomas Brackett Reed breathed his last. From 1876 to 1899, he represented his native State in Congress, and in three Congresses he had been Speaker of the House. The fact speaks volumes for his ability, his energy and his mental force, for there had been nothing in his birth or environment to help him to so eminent a station. His family, though ancient, was not wealthy, and when at the close of his school course in Portland, Me., he determined to go to college, it was necessary for him to teach school in order to provide the necessary funds. He wanted to be a Congregational minister, but during his course at Bowdoin, he changed his mind and turned to the law. He continued to teach school after his graduation, but at every opportunity he studied legal books. During the War he entered the Navy, and became Acting-Paymaster. After its close, he resumed his studies, and was called to the Bar. He took an active interest in politics, and was elected to the State Legislature. After serving with distinction in that office, he was elected to Congress, where his strong common-sense, his capacity for making a clear statement, and his prodigious memory made him conspicuous. He was honored by complimentary nominations for Speaker, and in the Fifty-first Congress, his party having gained control of the House, he was elected. He had naturally an autocratic temper, which in this office exasperated his opponents, and won for him the name of the "Czar." When the House once more became Democratic, he was the leader of the minority and displayed wonderful skill in the management of his forces. In 1899, to the surprise of the whole country, he resigned, and removed to New York, where he became head of a legal firm. A man of remarkable force, he was thoroughly honest and sincere, a man as cordially admired by his friends, as he was heartily hated by his foes. His distinguishing characteristic was the unflinching, imperturbable courage with which he carried out the principles of his political creed, unmoved by opposition or denunciation. If Christians were as steadfast in obeying the principles of their faith, which God himself has established, as Mr. Reed was in loyalty to his political principles which are a legitimate subject for debate, it would be better for them and for the world.

THE LATE THOMAS B. REED

Therefore my beloved brethren be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord (I. Cor. 15:58).

Protracted Litigation

A remarkable lawsuit, which has been ten years in the courts, was decided in the Circuit Court at Jersey City, N. J., last week. It arose over the movement of a house. In 1876, the land on which the house was built was a meadow, on the edge of a swamp. In order to get a foundation the swamp part was filled in. The lots on each side were vacant. In 1892, the owner of one of the adjoining lots proposed to build on it, but when measurements were taken, it was found that the house already built had encroached upon it. The surveyors said that the filling under it had settled, causing the house to slide about fourteen inches. The owner of the vacant lot promptly brought suit against the owner of the house. The suit was tried three times, and each time the verdict was set aside. When it was called for the fourth time last week, it was stated that since the last hearing death had taken the plaintiff, the defendant, the judge in whose court it was entered and several of the witnesses. The heirs are doubtless glad that the case is settled at last. To the original parties to the suit the result is now of no importance. The question that concerns them is whether they have a title to an inheritance in heaven through the atonement of Christ.

For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle be dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens (II Cor. 5:1).

BRIEF NOTES

Renewing subscribers will confer a great favor on the management of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD if, when renewing they state that their subscription is a RENEWAL, or attach, if convenient, the yellow date tab to their letter.

Efforts are being made to establish a college in Jerusalem for Jewish students who have been expelled from Russian universities.

M. Casimir-Perier, ex-President of the French Republic, has sent a donation of forty francs to the Salvation Army, with a kindly acknowledgment of the army's work.

A rumor current among the natives of India, is that Lord Curzon, the Viceroy, has discovered the throne of Solomon, and that he has had it taken to India and will sit upon it at the coronation durbar.

The trustees of Taylor University, Indiana, are endeavoring to raise a fund to erect a new building on the campus as a memorial to the late Bishop Taylor, after whom the institution is named.

Mrs. Maud Booth, of the Volunteers, asks us to remind our readers of the effort she is making this year, as in former years, to give toys and clothing to poor children in New York, and food and comforts to the families of men who are in prison. Gifts of money, toys, clothing or groceries will be thankfully received. They should be addressed to Mrs. Booth, 38 Cooper Square, New York.

THE BORROWED CHRISTMAS

By ANNIE GREEN LANDER

IT WAS the day before Christmas, and the first snow was falling, in slow, steady flakes, promising the "white" Christmas, so dear to young and old.

In the suburbs of the city the cemetery lay, and here the soft flakes seemed to fall with a peculiar tenderness. Through the deepening snow two children struggled to the corner where the poor were buried.

"There it is, Mollie!" the boy cried. "And the snow is the highest of all on mother's grave!" Mollie smiled proudly.

"So it is, Tommy! And just look at the evergreen tree—all over snow. It's like a great big monnyment. I think it's grander to have a big tree for a monnyment than a stone; don't you, Tommy?"

'Sure; and the stone couldn't talk to us for mother, like the tree does; could it, Mollie?"

"No, I guess not. Wasn't it lucky that we found out mother could make the tree answer us?"

Tommy nodded assent. "Where shall we put the ferns and things?"

"Right here," said Mollie; and they planted the branches of dogwood berries stiffly in the snow, and stuck the stems of the "Christmas ferns" firmly about them.

"That looks good, don't it?" said Molly. "Them red berries look real elegant against the white snow! Dear, how the wind blows! Come, Tommy, we must go; but we'll come to-morrow and sing the song, you know. Now let's speak to Mother. Put your hands together, Tommy, like you do in 'Now I lay me.' Now—Mother, we'se left your Christmas presents. We hope the snow don't make you cold. Good-bye, mother dear. Did you hear us?"

The two children—their innocent faces awed with their communion with the dead mother—fixed their eyes on an old bough sweeping the grave, and waited breathlessly. Suddenly a little gust of wind swayed the limb.

"She answered, Mollie! Oh, she answered!" Tommy cried. But Mollie only smiled contentedly, her blue eyes a little dim as she drew Tommy away.

The two children trudged through the snow, unbroken save for the tread of a lonely rabbit which scampered across their path. The snow was less dry now, and was clinging to their frail little wraps.

"Oh, Moll! look at the new graves! just looker here, will you!"

The children paused in surprise by two little graves, less than a month old. To-day there was something new to note, for between the two tiny mounds stood a glass case filled with toys and books.

Mollie gasped as her quick eyes ran over the delightful contents of the wonderful box.

"Did you ever! I never heard of such a thing before. These things most likely belong to the little girl and boy that was buried here. Oh, Tommy, will you look at that doll?"

"Mollie, see this engine! Oh, my, do you think it's the kind to go without a-pulling her?"

"Tommy Jones, I bet you that doll can say 'mommer' when you squeeze her. I bet you she can."

The two children admired and exclaimed, forgetting the cold and the gathering darkness. "Aint it a queer idea, though? You don't suppose those little dead children play with the things, do you?"

Mollie shook her head. "No, I guess not. Oh, I wish we had 'em to play with."

"Oh, Mollie, look! I can git the cover off." Tommy, his eyes bulging with excitement, pushed off the snow, and in a minute had raised the lid and seized the engine. Mollie was no slower, though she handled the doll with care.

It was several minutes before Mollie stopped Tommy's chatter. "We must put 'em back now, and hurry home."

"Can't we take 'em home, just for to-night? Nobody would know, and you said the children down there don't play with 'em. Oh, Mollie, can't we?"

Mollie grew pale as the magnitude of Tommy's suggestion dawned upon her. "Oh, Tommy, no. We dassen't do it."

"Nobody'll know, I tell you. We'll take 'em home now and bring 'em back in the morning. I do so want to set this engine going on the garret floor. Oh, please!"

Tommy paused for breath. Mollie was clasping the doll.

"You'd like that doll baby in bed with you, wouldn't you?" the shrewd Tommy urged.

"Oh, I wonder if it'll be wrong!"

"I'll tell you, Mollie; I'll ask mother. If she says we can, it'll be all right, won't it?"

"TWO CHILDREN TRUDGING ALONG, EACH CLASPING SOMETHING"

The little girl looked relieved. "Well, maybe. But I'd rather ask her, Tommy."

Cramped with the cold, Mollie stumbled along, doing her best to shield the great doll under the old shawl. The little upturned face was very earnest as she petitioned by her mother's grave.

"Mother, can we take the things home? We'll bring them back in the morning, when we come to sing. Can we, dear?"

Not a leaf on the old tree stirred!

Poor little Mollie! The slow tears rolled down her cheeks, and a great lump rose in her throat. She waited, a long time it seemed to her; then she clasped the precious doll against her warm, little mother heart, and turned forlornly away.

Just before she passed out of sight, Mollie looked back at the old tree, and a little appealing whisper, "Oh, mother!" escaped her. She stopped and shook the tears from her startled eyes.

The bough was nodding!

What did it mean? Mother had not answered; but could it be that she had relented, and was nodding her permission? The poor child did not notice that a brisk little breeze was not only swaying mother's tree, but was also busily stirring all the trees about her. She mistook the gentle motion for the desired permission, and a happy smile broke through the tears.

"Then it is all right, mother! and we'll bring 'em back early, sure. Oh, mother, just listen till you hear the lovely lady-doll talk," and Mollie gave her precious burden a vigorous, though tender, squeeze. "Did you hear, mother? Wasn't it real! Good-by, mother dear."

The cold, dark garret in the house in the valley had never before known such joy as it held that night. Perhaps the joy was all the sweeter because of the need of secrecy. Tommy stealthily ran the engine up and down the strip of carpet by the bed, while Mollie dressed and undressed the doll, and fell in pathetic little attitudes of worship above her.

The wind swept round the eaves and into the cracks, making the bit of candle sputter and flare, and chilling the children until they were glad to creep into bed, where they fell asleep to dream of the treasures clasped in their arms.

. . . . . .

Christmas morning dawned clear and cold. Over the snowy roads a sleigh was gliding toward the cemetery. The horses were stopped within the gates, and a man and woman alighted, and followed the narrow little path which wound in and out among the graves, until they reached two little mounds on the sunny slope of the hill.

It was the saddest and loneliest Christmas these people had ever known, but it had pleased the grieving mother to plan a little box of Christmas gifts and have it placed between her children's graves. The work had been completed only two days previous, and the father and mother had come to spend a half hour this Christmas morning by the little white mounds.

One glance was sufficient to show them the little toys were gone. The next moment, glancing over the hedge, Mr. and Mrs. Brown perceived two children trudging along, each clasping something. The boy was crying heartily, and the girl wore a frightened, dazed look.

Mr. Brown called to the children, but his voice was drowned by the boy's sobs. So, followed by his wife, he strode after the children, who paused by a stoneless grave. They fell on their knees beside it, and the boy's sobs were hushed as his sister's voice, full of misery, burst forth—

"Oh, mother! mother! what'll we do? We've broke the engine, and the lady-doll won't say 'mommer' when I squeeze her. We didn't go for to do it, and we meant to bring 'em back all safe this morning."

"I done it! I done 'em both, mother!" cried the boy, grinding his dirty little knuckles into his eyes. "I dropped the engine and her chimbly come off: and I was just trying to hear the doll talk when I busted her. What'll they do to us, mother? They won't kill us, will they, mother? Oh, Mollie, suppose the tree says 'yes' for mother?"

"It won't, Tommy, it won't," Mollie hurriedly answered. "But, mother, will we have to go to prison? We were going to take such good care of them and bring them back early this morning. We didn't think the little dead children would care. Oh, mother, will we have to go to prison?"

Oh, the agony, the misery, in that little face turned toward the creaking bough! Tommy sniveled by his sister's side, occasionally giving the machinery of the engine a furtive turn. Mr. Brown started forward.

"Don't cry, dear!" he exclaimed, with as much pain in his voice as though it had been his own little maid in trouble. He caught Mollie in his arms, and, though she was frightened by this sudden appearance of a strange man and lady, the kind faces reassured her. "Don't be frightened. No one is going to send you to prison. Don't cry, little woman."

Mollie looked in bewilderment from the kind face above her to the beautiful lady.

"But we took these things, and we've broke them. We meant to bring 'em back early, and we didn't mean to hurt them. Mother said we could take them, sir."

"Is this your mother's grave?"

"Yes, sir. Isn't it a beautiful grave, with the snow all over it?" Mollie asked, her pride struggling through her misery. "And the tree—it's mother's monnyment, you know—the tree talks to us for her."

Then they questioned the children, until the whole story was told, and Mr. and Mrs. Brown were looking with tender eyes on the narrow, unnamed grave.

"Oh, Walter," cried the lady, "can't we take these children home to dinner with us? There, Mollie, the doll is yours to keep. And you shall have another that will say—oh, ever so many words. Walter, isn't she like Margaret? and the boy—he must be only a little older than Arthur. Come, children, let us go to the sleigh."

Mollie and Tommy were in a high state of bewilderment and glee, but as they were turning away, Mollie drew Tommy back to the old tree.

"We must say good-by first, you know, and sing the song, like we promised."

Mr. Brown clasped his wife's hand, and they bowed their heads for Mollie's prayer.

"Mother, dear, it's all right. The lady and gentleman says so. And we're not going to prison, but we're going home with them; and, oh, mother! the lady says we'll have turkey! and the gentleman says the little dead children wants us to keep the things. Good-by, mother, dear. We'll sing the song now."

And with music in their hearts, and in rhythm with the gentle motion of the bough, the children sang in trembling, high-pitched voices:

"Peace on earth, good-will to men."

FORGOTTEN BY SANTA CLAUS REMEMBERED BY MRS. BIRD

THINK of a home where Christmas finds an empty larder, little stockings unfilled, childish hope and faith shaken, childish hearts sad; and then of motherhood standing empty-handed before pleading childhood on this day of days. Perhaps father has died since last Christmas; perhaps he is ill in the hospital; perhaps, alas, strong drink has mastered him; perhaps he has deserted mother and them. It has been all mother could do to keep the wolf from the door. Christmas Eve finds her with no pennies to spend for toys and goodies, hardly enough to purchase one scanty meal for to-morrow. Christmas morning comes. She has done her best. Everything is as tidy and cheerful as she can make it. A bright fire casts its warm glow over the room. Late last night a mysterious gift of coal was brought to her door, and her heart had overflowed with gratitude. But, oh, the empty stockings! How can she answer the children's questions, how sooth their disappointment? Santa Claus has forgotten.

A light rap at the door. She does not hear. It opens softly. God's messenger has come. A pleasant voice says: "A Merry Christmas to you! THE CHRISTIAN HERALD and its readers send Christmas greetings, and hope you and the children will be their guests to-day and enjoy this nice turkey dinner. Here are toys and goodies for the children, and some good, warm garments. Good-bye. God bless you! We have other friends to visit. Yes, we will tell Dr. Klopsch and the readers of the paper that you pray for them and bless them. Good-bye."

"For the eleven years in which I have been working among the East Side poor," says Mrs. S. Bird, "THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has enabled me to carry the Lord's bounty into abodes of want and wretchedness. Thousands and thousands of homes, that were otherwise without Christmas cheer, have been filled with joy and gladness by that generous paper and its great-hearted readers. Let all our friends keep this thought by them to-morrow, that their own Christmas feast may be sweeter."

The eleven years to which Mrs. Bird refers have been spent in the neediest and most densely populated sections of the city. Only yesterday, the representative of this paper, while visiting the "Mother of the Bowery Boys," was told of a case where a family of ten were dependent for support upon the oldest sister, a girl of seventeen, making $5 a week. The father had deserted them; the mother was ill in bed. When the missionary worker called, there was not one mouthful to eat in the house. To hundreds of dwellings as needy and miserable as this, Mrs. Bird and her staff of assistants are ministers of relief. "To every reader of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD who has helped us," says Mother Bird, "the East Side poor send Christmas greetings."

Mrs. Bird's Christmas Tree

"THE beautifullest tree that ever was," as the children will say of it, stands in the Old Bowery Mission, ready to shed its gifts on the morrow. It is the biggest tree that could be found in the New York market, and, though loaded from top to bottom with such fruit as Christmas trees bear, it cannot carry half the good things provided. There are more to be added in the morning. Mighty hampers overflowing with treasures will be placed around on the platform, which will bear a striking resemblance to a country store, because of the abundance and variety of its furnishings.

. . .

One purchase of 500 dolls was made for this tree. An addition of 200 followed, and still the dollies came, all in their brightest red, blue and pink gowns. Toy waggons and balls and trumpets and small sets of doll dishes keep the dolls company; 500 little boxes and bags of candy and oranges and apples and other things small folks like to eat will fall from the tree to-morrow into eager hands. Mittens, aprons, shoes, and other useful things may be found in the neighborhood of this extraordinary tree. Best of all in this season of scarcity of fuel, are the coal-tickets to be gathered from its wonderful branches. In some specially needy and deserving cases, where houses are known to be chill and bare, such fruit as this will drop from its boughs into little hands which may bear them joyfully home to mother; mother will show them to the coal-dealer and he will honor the order. Then, there will be a fire in the grate or the stove and folks may sit around in comfort Christmas night, and Mrs. Bird's Christmas tree to thank for it.

One of our mission men, an electrician, has arranged for the tree to be lighted by electricity. Balls and bulbs of fire will break out all over it when the switch is turned on; and at the very top, a large, beautiful white star will quiver in wonderful radiance—the "Star of Bethlehem." Tiny angels swing about in the branches.

Long before two o'clock to-morrow—the hour of invitation—children will be lined up for two blocks in front of the mission. When the doors open, the rush will be something indescribable. In anticipation, one hears now the chorus of delight breaking from the throng, when the tree, in all its beauty, flashes out before them.

THE GIANT TREE LOADED WITH ITS GIFTS

Little girls and boys from attics and cellars, highways and by-ways are in the crowd. In rags and tags, with shawls over their heads, they come leading small brothers and sisters. At least 1,200 pack the hall. When they are seated, it will be seen that almost every child holds another in his or her lap.

. . .

There is a Christmas carol, and a prayer and a talk about the little Christ-Child, and Mother Bird tells them, too, of the kind friends whose goodness made their Christmas joy possible. "I do believe," she writes to this paper, "that the children think of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD readers as a separate race of human beings, living in a fairyland somewhere near heaven, where God puts dolls and toys in their hands so that poor children may have a Christmas Tree. And Dr. Klopsch is their sure-enough Santa Claus." How happy they are when the gifts are distributed. Mrs. Bird and Dr. Klopsch are so busy they hardly have time to breathe, handing down the treasures of the Tree to the little ones. "Take me wagon back," one wee lad will say bravely, "and gimme a doll for my little sick sister at home." He gets both. We have a long list of homes where there are cripples and sick children, who are faithfully remembered. Garments and useful gifts, and some things they can take home to "me mudder," are not lacking. The friends who have helped us load this Christmas Tree have helped to make over 1,200 homes happy to-morrow; every year they perform such act of grace. That is a glad thought for their Christmas!

"Lost in the Storm"

"Among so many good pictures as are found in the Family Art Gallery, it is hard to choose, but I think 'Lost in the Storm' the gem of the collection. It makes me think of other lost sheep, and of the Good Shepherd who so tenderly seeks them," writes Mary Baldwin, of Clifton Heights, Pa.

BEST ASSURANCE OF A HAPPY NEW YEAR

PAUL AND SILAS AT PHILIPPI

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR JAN. 4. ACTS 16: 22-24

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT—"BELIEVE ON THE LORD JESUS CHRIST, AND THOU SHALT BE SAVED, AND THY HOUSE." ACTS 16: 31

PAUL and Silas are in prison at Philippi, in the dungeon called the "inner prison." And, as if that were not enough to secure them, their feet are made fast in the stocks. Their strength is so depleted by scourging that they could hardly run away if they had a chance. Are they in prison for some crime? What is the charge? "These men, being Jews, do exceedingly trouble our city." It was a Roman city, and given over to idol worship and every form of wickedness. The name of Jesus could not be preached without "troubling" the wicked. And who were troubled? The shareholders in a girl who seemed to possess magic arts, sometimes called a "sybil." Paul and Silas had met this girl in the streets of Philippi, and had seen her plying her trade of deluding the people, who thronged about her, and from whom she gathered "gains" for her masters. Paul had seen that demons in her were the source of her power. In the name of Jesus, Paul had spoken to these demons and bade them come out of the girl. The demons had obeyed, and the girl's capacity for her evil trade was gone. The stock of her masters was at zero. No wonder they were "troubled," and imagined the whole city to be "troubled!" Doubtless there was some excitement, but it was because the power of God had conquered the powers of evil.

You can cage a bird, but you can not keep his song in bonds. The little bird stays just where you put him, because he can not escape, but his song goes all through the house, and out of the house and into the streets of the city. The prison of Philippi holds Paul and Silas, but their songs of praise go out of that inner prison into every other part of the prison, and out of the prison until they reach even to heaven itself and the ear of God. There is no minor note in the songs, which are songs of joy and praise. God not only holds the keys of death and hell, but of prisons on earth as well. There is no sound of a key in the lock, and the jailer's bunch of keys is undisturbed. But God opens the prison with an earthquake. And at the same time he holds the prisoners fast with an invisible key which no one can describe, for when the jailer rushes in, thinking that his prisoners have all escaped, and would therefore take his own life, knowing that he will be held accountable for them, Paul exclaims: "Do thyself no harm, for we are all here." And now it appears that another prisoner is to be released—the jailer himself—who is to become a free man in Christ Jesus. The bondage of sin loses its hold upon him when he kneels before Paul and Silas, and exclaims: "Sirs, what must I do to be saved?" And Paul and Silas answer: "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved, and thy house." And now the jailer, a free man indeed, set about to comfort Paul and Silas, by washing their stripes and by setting food before them in his own house. The graces of Christian sympathy and hospitality had a speedy growth in his heart. A Christian home is at once set up in a heathen prison.

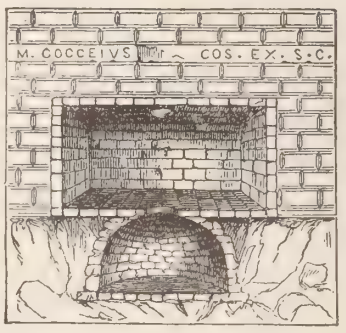
Paul and Silas did not go out of prison when the doors were opened, not even when word was sent to them by the magistrate that they were free. They demanded that the magistrate should come in person and release them. Paul frightened that magistrate by declaring that he was a Roman citizen, and that he had been proceeded against unlawfully in being punished without a trial, and thus the magistrate was brought to the prison to apologize and set him free.

RUINS OF THE MARKET-PLACE AT PHILIPPI WHERE PAUL WAS SCOURGED

Illustration and Application

This story furnishes material for a whole series of lessons on the Christian life, from its beginning in saving faith to its widest expansion in the missionary spirit. For a class or home in which there are some unsaved, the time should be given wholly or chiefly to the first topic, that all such may begin the new year right with a new life; but in classes of Christians some or all of the other topics should have attention:

1. Personal Salvation—"Thou shalt be saved" (vv. 29-31.)
2. Family Religion—"And thy house" (vv. 31-33.)
3. Foreign Missions—(It was a heathen household.)
4. City Missions—"The prisoners heard them."
5. The Power of Song—It influenced God and men.
6. The Might of Right—Prisons and lions' dens and fiery furnaces cannot stay the onward march of God's truth.



UPPER AND LOWER DUNGEONS

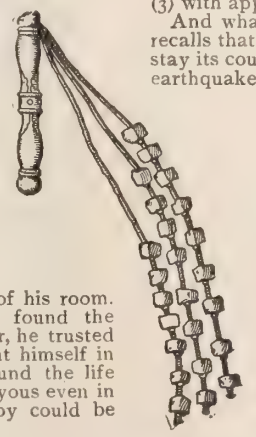
* * *

What is it to "believe on the Lord Jesus Christ?" It is more than to believe he was an historic character. Many infidels believe that. A child gave one of the best definitions: "Faith is grasping Christ with the heart." It is the grasp of one who feels he is in danger, that he cannot save himself, and that Christ is divinely able and willing to save. We have repeatedly presented faith as a bridge, but the bridge is needed again for any who have not used it. Saving faith is a bridge between sinful man and a merciful God, consisting of four arches: First, the arch of belief, built by the intellect; second, the arch of submission, built by the will; third, the arch of trust, built by the heart; fourth, the arch of faithfulness—of faith made full by application—built by the life.

Two Christian boys who had been skating in Central Park, New York, stopped to play, on their way home, in front of a small house. A man came out and said: "Boys, please be quiet, for there is a poor woman dying in this house." As the boys started to go away, one said to the other: "I wonder if she is ready. Let us go back and see." Back they went, but when they were about to ring the bell their courage failed, and they started to go away. Presently, they went back to see what they might do from the rear. Through a broken window they saw the sick woman on her cot, and one of the boys put his mouth to the window and shouted: "Sick woman, believe in the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved." Then they ran away. Now this sick woman was a Christian, but was just then sorely tempted to believe she had been such a good-for-nothing, of no particular use to anybody, that she could not be saved. The words of the sweet-voiced boy, whom she could not see, she thought an angel message. God sent them just the same and just when she needed them. All her doubts were scattered, and death was robbed of all its terrors.

A pastor tells this story of a parishioner, who was a successful business man. "When on his death-bed, and I had been conversing with him one day, in presence of the man who had lately written his will, and who was not a Christian, I said: 'Mr. A., you have often expressed yourself to me thus confidently in reference to the future, but don't you sometimes have doubts or fears in reference to it?' Mark his reply. After a moment's delay, he quietly and meekly said: 'No, I don't; I don't see why I should have. I believe the Bible is the Word of God. If it is, it can't fail; and it says: 'Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved.' Now, I believe on him; I trust him as my Saviour. Can there be any doubt about it then?' Having asked the question more for the benefit of our mutual friend, who was not yet a Christian, than anything else, I answered: 'You need not doubt; you need not distrust. Hold fast your belief. It's the faith that saves.' As we left together, our mutual friend said—'I never saw anything like it. Mr. A. is just as clear in spiritual as he always was in business matters.'"

The golden text is not alone, or chiefly, for "trembling saints," but especially for the unsaved. Many a story could be told of those who have begun a Christian life, as the jailer did, with that sure promise. Here is one. A night train in England had made a brief stop for lunch. As the passengers hurried back to their seats, one exclaimed, with an oath: "It was too short!" A Christian man, who sat next to him, said: "Have you ever thought that your time on earth may be short?" An earnest conversation followed, in which the promise was quoted: "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved." The profane man, to whom this command and promise of God was thus spoken, was a shipowner, who on the next day was looking about his ships at the docks, but those words seemed to be echoing in his ears wherever he turned. When he went to bed that night, he seemed to see those words on the walls of his room. He rose, and struck a light, and found the words in a Bible, and then, or later, he trusted himself to Christ, as one would put himself in the hands of a physician, and found the life that could make Paul and Silas joyous even in the stocks at midnight. What a lesson on joy could be made of that!



Another case yet more appropriate to illustrate our lesson, in which people who had relied on charms of the Sybil for help learned to turn to Christ himself in saving faith, is the story of a German Catholic woman, about to emigrate to America, who secured a crucifix as a charm against the dangers of the voyage and of the new land, as the custom is in such cases. She arrived in New York safely and thought this was due to her porcelain crucifix, which she put up on the walls of her room. But in dusting one day it fell and broke into a hundred fragments. She ran to another servant of her own race and cried, "What shall I do, for my dear Christ is all broken to pieces." This second German girl, to whom she turned for comfort, had given up such superstitions and learned a purer faith. She said, "Do not grieve, for I will tell you how to make up your loss. I keep my Saviour always in my heart." And so, by kindly explanations she taught the troubled girl to believe on the Lord Jesus Christ as the only power by which she could be saved and safe.

* * *

But the promise of God does not stop with personal salvation. The Lesson Committee strangely put a period where God, speaking through Paul, put only a comma. God's promise unabridged is: "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved, and thy house." When Lydia came to Christ, she brought her whole household (v. 15). And so did this heathen jailer. Although the head of a household does not take his household with him almost as a matter of course to-day in such matters, it is still true, that when a father or mother, or even a son or daughter, is thoroughly converted, they can usually bring in all others of the household by the persuasion of a sincere Christian life, that proves its genuineness as conclusively as the jailer's did, whose natural cruelty was at once changed to sympathy and charity. The surest guarantee of a happy new year is a Christian household. We can bear almost anything if there is peace and love at home, and this cannot fail when the members of a family daily kneel together to seek forgiveness of God, which presupposes forgiveness of each other if any unpleasantness has occurred. If you have been saved, do as the healed demoniac did at Christ's word: "Go home to thy friends and tell them how great things the Lord hath done for thee. And he departed and began to publish."

* * *

The fact that this saved household was heathen makes this a missionary lesson—indeed, it is almost the greatest of missionary lessons, for this was the beginning of missions in then pagan Europe, whose idolatries are recalled as in a rosary in the days of the week. Surely we who are descendants of converted heathen can never slight the missionary cause!

There is food for profound thought in the fact that the places from which missionaries were then sent are the places to which they are now sent, reminding us that civilization tends to luxury, and luxury to vice, and vice to decay, which was shared even by churches planted by apostles in the then home mission fields of Palestine, Syria and Asia Minor.

* * *

Those who work in city missions may find cheer in this lesson in the listening prisoners to whom the apostles sang, and especially in the conversion of the jailer, who was probably like other Roman jailers, by nature brutally cruel. If such a man can be made gentle and hospitable, surely we need not despair of any of the coarse men with whom city missionaries have to deal. A man, who had been criminal and vicious, was seeking salvation, but feared he was too wicked to be saved. "Look," said the city missionary, "at Christ as he hung between the two thieves, and say to him, 'O Christ, thou canst not save me.'" The man replied, "I dare not say that." "Then look up into his face and say, 'O Christ, thou wilt not save me.'" "No," said the man, "I dare not say that." "What will you say then?" The poor man saw the truth at once. He believed that Christ was both able and willing to save him there and then, and went on his way rejoicing.

* * *

The whole lesson time might well be spent in a class where there is musical talent, on the power of song as illustrated in this incident. Young Christians who can sing should be taught to make their words real musical oratory to persuade—not alone to please—by singing with (1) spiritual sympathy—heart as well as lips, (2) with clear enunciation, (3) with appropriateness, (4) with variety.

And what a triumphal march this lesson glimpses as it recalls that prisons and martyr fires have never been able to stay its course, for "the Word of God is not bound." God's earthquakes have checkmated man's stocks.

A Fireside Companion

"I do not understand how you can give us such an excellent paper and such a splendid Bible for only $3," writes a subscriber. "Your International Teachers' Bible would be cheap by itself at $5. And I think THE CHRISTIAN HERALD alone is worth that—in fact I would not take anything for my CHRISTIAN HERALD. We live in the country, and the paper is a blessed, cheerful, inspiring home companion for us all these long winter evenings. It is, too, the best educator in practical philanthropy that I know of. As for my Bible, with its many 'teachers' helps,' its excellent maps, and 'word book,' I do not know how I could teach my Sunday School class without its aid." The International Teachers' Bible in soft, flexible leather, with overlapping edges, silk book-mark, durable leather lining, latest maps, fully illustrated helps, self-pronouncing, gilt-edged leaves, thumb-indexed, opening flat wherever you choose, is sent, together with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD one year, for $3. Without leather lining and thumb index, the same book and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD one year, $2.

Gospel Dawn in Europe

The Beginning of Missionary Work in a New Continent

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

MISSIONARY work began in Europe when Paul and his companions, Silas and Timothy, and probably Luke, arrived at Philippi, a port of Macedonia, and found a band of praying women prepared to receive the Word of God.

Up to this time, with the exception of Paul himself, who was formerly "a blasphemer, and a persecutor, and injurious," the converts to the Gospel had been chiefly Jews or devout men, such as Cornelius, and those Gentile proselytes whose hearts were opened for the truth of God. But now Paul and Silas found themselves in a city where there was no synagogue, and the power of the Gospel upon hardened sinners, and those who where possessed of the devil must be manifested, that the Word of the Lord, "These signs shall follow them that believe: in my name they shall cast out devils" (Mark 16: 17), might be fulfilled. One sorcerer had been dealt with by Philip, but he had not been a satisfactory disciple (Acts 8: 9-24). Elymas the sorcerer had been struck blind by Paul (Acts 13: 6-12), but now God would show forth his power unto salvation for great sinners.

As they went to prayer, a poor girl, one of the spiritualist mediums of that day, by whose soothsaying her masters (she was evidently a slave) enriched themselves, "followed after Paul and us, and cried out saying, These men are servants of the Most High God, which proclaim unto you the way of salvation." "And this she did many days." Paul was not in a hurry, he would not run before the Lord; but he "was sore troubled." He knew that a struggle was at hand, and he must be sure in his God how to act. God gave him liberty, and he said to the spirit, "I charge thee in the name of Jesus Christ to come out of her." And it came out that very hour. It was like a declaration of war. Satan will be passive as long as the power of God is not openly manifest, but as soon as God appears in a power which cannot be gainsaid, then Satan rages against his witnesses.

Her masters saw that no more money would be gained by them through the oracles of this once possessed girl: the devil had gone out of her, and their wick-

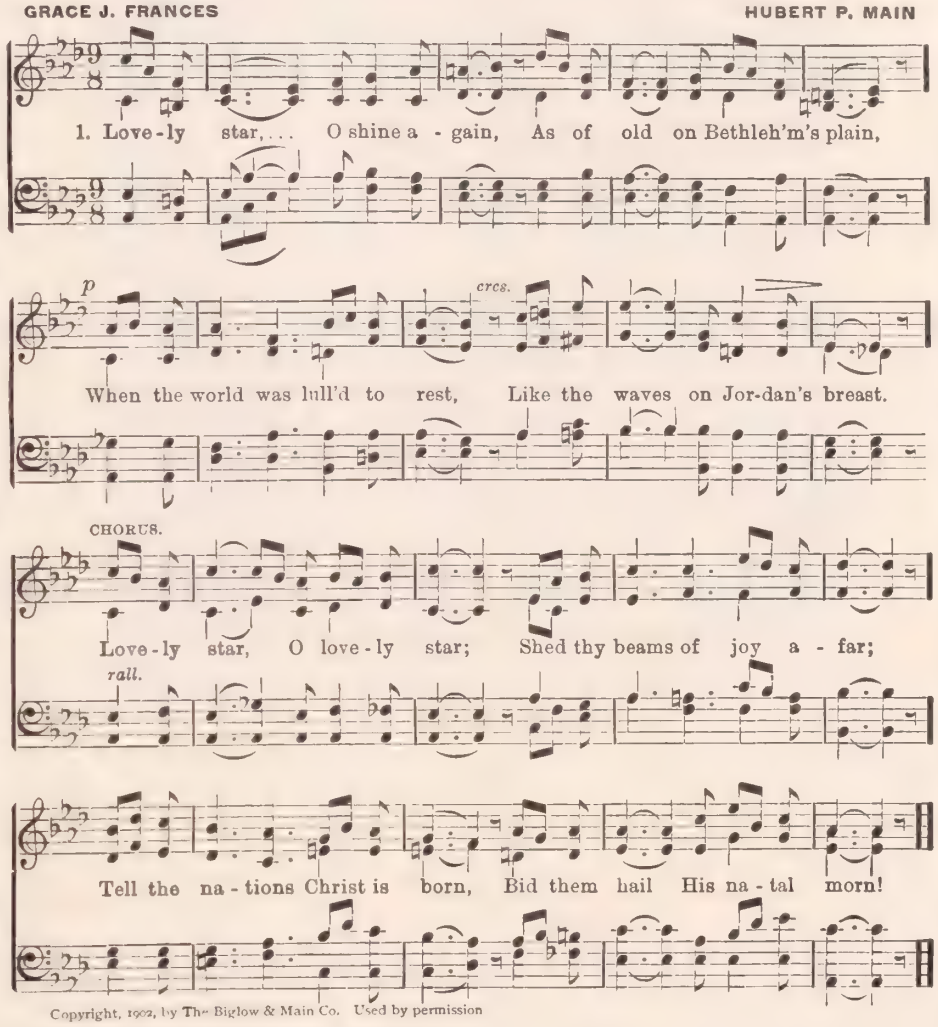
CONTINUED ON LAST COLUMN

Our Service of Song *Edited by Ira D. Sankey*

O, Lovely Star!

A Carol for Christmas

GRACE J. FRANCES HUBERT P. MAIN



Copyright, 1902, by The Biglow & Main Co. Used by permission

2. Tune your harps and sing again,
O ye bright, celestial train!
Let the chorus rend the sky,
Glory be to God on high!

3. Bells of time, O chime again;
Bring us back the glad refrain,
Thro' His birth, the Holy Child,
God and man are reconciled.

Gospel Dawn in Europe

CONTINUED FROM FIRST COLUMN

ed business was ruined. They laid hold of Paul and Silas, dragged them into the marketplace before the rulers and magistrates, and charged them with troubling the city and breaking the laws. Alas for cities which are at peace in sin, which willingly harbor devils, but which hate God and righteousness!

Of course the multitude followed the rulers, when the rulers took the side against God. This is always so. The magistrates rent off their garments, and commanded them to be beaten. This was done, and they were cast into prison, the jailer, exceeding his orders, "cast them into the inner prison, and made their feet fast in the stocks." Paul was a Roman citizen, and this treatment was illegal. Why did he not at once remonstrate? God had given him another vocation. He must first show how Christ in a man can bear persecution. About midnight, Paul and Silas were praying and singing praises to God.

Christ came to teach us and put within us "newness of life" (Rom. 6: 4). It was "newness of life"—a life which had never before been known in Philippi, which rang out in the hymns of praise which proceeded from the men in prison, whose backs had been lacerated with the terrible Roman scourges. The prisoners woke up to hear; but while they were all awake, "suddenly there was a great earthquake, so that the foundations of the prison-house were shaken; and immediately all the doors were open, and every one's hands were loosed." An earthquake might cause the doors to open, but who undid the chains? An unseen hand was at work there. The jailer awoke, and in consternation beheld all his charges free. It was as much as his life was worth to be unable to produce them, and he was about to commit suicide rather than risk execution for failure of duty.

"The Evening Hymn"

I think the "Family Art Gallery" the finest reproductions I have ever seen. I like best of all the girl's head in the large oval—"The Evening Hymn." It is alone worth the subscription price of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. The coloring of the dress and of the whole picture is exquisite. MRS. CATHERINE LONG.
Fairfield, Ia.

CHRISTMAS IN THE OLD COLONIAL TIMES

PLYMOUTH'S first Christmas Day, Governor Bradford, as recorded in his famous log-book, called the people out to work, as usual. Most of the company excused themselves, on the ground that it was against conscience to toil on that day. The Governor said if it was a matter of conscience, he would excuse them until they were better informed. So, he and those who followed him, left them. On his return at noon, the Governor found them at play in the streets, some pitching the bar, some at stool-ball and like sports. He took away their implements, and told them it was against his conscience that they should play while others worked. It is said that a grim Puritan Governor reproved little children, whom he found gathering holly Christmas Day. Certain it is that New England's little folks had not nearly so merry a Christmas in early colonial days as now.

On week days, Sundays and holidays, small Puritans, as well as large ones, took life seriously. It was a terrible thing when a little maid smiled in church one Sabbath! When Deacon West's small grandson, walking with him to church, noticed a squirrel, he tweaked the child's ear and told him "squirrels were not to be spoken of on the Lord's Day!" Children were trained to strict habits of diligence. Little girls worked samplers, pieced quilts, spun flax, knit socks and stockings and comforters, wove tape, made lace, and did many other things. Little boys split pegs for shoes, set cardteeth, brought in fuel, fed swine and horses. Children were expected to be always willing and never tired.

THE PURITAN GOVERNOR REPROVES CHILDREN FOR GATHERING HOLLY

They had few playthings, and most of these they manufactured for themselves. In 1743, there seems to have been but one toy store in this country. Boston had that.

"Like a Dear Friend"

DEAR DR. KLOPSCH: The Red Letter Bible came safely. I am delighted with it; it is better than I expected, and will be highly prized. I have had a number of premiums, and have always found them better than I anticipated. THE CHRISTIAN HERALD has been like a dear friend to me for many years. I am unable to attend church, but can read the sermons at home. This Bible is truly wonderful.
Milford, N. H. ROSA D. RIDEOUT.
The Red Letter Bible, together with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD one year, $3.

OUR SUNDAY HOUR WITH THE LITTLE FOLKS

DEAR children:—This week we publish two new competitions. Those which were set in the paper dated December 10, close December 24th, and as soon as the answers have been examined the prizes will be awarded and the names of the winners will be published in the paper. The competitions announced on December 17th do not close until December 31st, but we shall be glad to receive your answers as soon as possible.

This week we are again offering *a lady's or gentleman's beautiful silver watch as the first prize in both competitions*, because a good watch is something which nearly every boy and girl wants to have. Of course, it is possible you may be fortunate enough to win the first prize in more than one competition. If so, your second prize shall be some other beautiful present of the same value as the watch. You will notice that we offer fifty consolation prizes in both competitions, so there is a very good chance if you do not win the first prize you will get one of the others.

Please tell all your friends, boys and girls, about these competitions; sometimes, as the old proverb says, "two heads are better than one" and there is no reason why you should not help one another or ask the help of grown-up persons. But each competitor must send in his answers in his own hand writing.

The Week's Competitions

Here are the competitions for this week. Before sending in your answers read the rules carefully.

Competition No. 1
Scripture Problem No. 3

The picture represents an incident described in the Old Testament. Write a description of it in your own language, using not more than twenty words.

SCRIPTURE PROBLEM, NO. 3

This picture represents a scene described in the Old Testament. Write a description of it, not more than twenty words in length. First read the rules carefully.

Competition No. 2.
Curious Questions

1. What king, mentioned in the Bible, received a present of twenty cities and still was dissatisfied?
2. What do you learn of the nature and habits of the wolf from the Bible?
3. How many different kinds of milk are mentioned in the Bible?
4. Who is described in the Bible as using an iron bedstead?

RULES.

No competitor shall be over fourteen years of age. A reader may enter one or both competitions. They are quite distinct. But no reader may send in more than one attempt for each competition. There is no rule against asking the help of others, but each competitor must send in his or her answer in his own handwriting.

In Competition No. 1, the answer must be written on a postal card, or on one side of a sheet of paper. The name, age and address of each competitor must be clearly written at the top.

In Competition No. 2, the competitor must answer as many of the questions as possible. The name, age and address must be written at the top of the first sheet of paper, and all the sheets must be numbered. The writing must be on only one side of each sheet of paper. No answer may be more than one hundred words in length.

PRIZES.

Competition No. 1. The prize for the best description of the picture will be a *handsome silver watch, either lady's or gentleman's.* To the fifty readers sending the next best answers, we will give a beautiful book, bound in rich white vellum, with holly decorations in green, red and gold.

Competition No 2. To the reader who sends in the best answers to the greatest number of questions, we will send *a handsome silver watch, either lady's or gentleman's.* Fifty consolation prizes of the beautiful book mentioned above will also be awarded.

All attempts must reach this office not later than January 7th, 1903.

Address, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD *Little Folks' Department*, Bible House, New York.

THE DOVE IN CHURCH

A Remarkable and Beautiful Incident, which Electrified a Quiet Congregation

PROBABLY never, within the whole range of coincidence, has there been any well authenticated record of an occurrence so beautiful and touching, and yet so remarkable, as the story which we print below. It is one of those incidents that would seem to defy human explanation; yet to discredit it is out of the question. Whatever the meaning, one cannot fail to be impressed with the symbolic beauty of the incident here related, which at the time of its occurrence, deeply stirred the people of a large section of New England. Our information on the subject comes from Mrs. L. K. Rees, of Chattanooga, Tenn., in the following letter:

We have the personal assurance of the pastor of the Congregational Church at East Haven, Conn., that the following beautiful and touching incident, as related in a local paper, is correct in every detail. The Rev. Mr. Clark was finishing the prayer preceding the sermon, when a dove lit upon the centre gallery and began gently cooing. The prayer closed, the dove perched on the gallery railing opposite the clergyman. When the chapter was being read, from which the text was taken, the dove cooed and stopped when the reader paused. The portion chosen was the first chapter of John, and on coming to the 32d verse, "I saw the Spirit descending from heaven like a dove, and it abode upon him;" the dove flew to the desk and perched upon the open pages. The text was the 4th verse of the chapter. Shortly afterward the dove flew in a circle over the singers, and then it settled upon the platform, below the pulpit, where it remained through the sermon, occasionally emitting a "coo-coo." At the conclusion of the sermon, before stepping down to lead the sacramental services, the preacher closed the Bible, whereupon the dove flew up and lit upon the closed book and cooed again three times, stepping off the book and then returning to it. It then nestled by the side of the sacred book, remaining there until the service closed.

The climax then transpired. Mr. Clark finished his service with a few remarks, in which, after noting the interruption that the dove had occasioned as having been remarkable, in view of the singular coincidence which all had noted, he added that as the Holy Spirit had descended on Christ, might not the presence of this winged visitor be taken as an emblem of the presence of the Spirit at this time and place? The bird then flew and lit directly upon the pastor's head. The effect upon him and the audience was electrical. Whereas, before, the dove had been regarded only as a curiosity and a simile, many now were moved to tears, and the whole assembly seemed deeply and strangely affected. The pastor took the dove and held it against his breast, and in that position, closed the services with the benediction.

According to its usual custom in such matters, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD decided to make full inquiry concerning the foregoing very remarkable incident, before publishing. A letter was addressed to the Rev. D. J. Clark, East Haven, Conn., the pastor in question, who still lives there. Soon the answer came. It was a complete corroboration of the incident in every essential detail. We print Rev. Mr. Clark's letter below:

E. HAVEN, CONN., Dec. 4, 1902.

Editor of The Christian Herald.

DEAR SIR:—Your communication concerning the "dove episode," of Nov. 12, is at hand. It found me very busy. The event you refer to is a historic fact. It occurred in the East Haven Congregational Church, the first Sunday in September, 1887. The morning service had just begun when a white dove entered the church, at the open door, and after describing a circle above the platform, lit on the gallery railing at the left of the pulpit. There it remained, gently cooing until the reading of the scripture from the first chapter of John, the 32d verse: "And, John bare record saying, I saw the Spirit descending from heaven like a dove, and it abode upon him." At this point the dove flew and lit directly upon my head. I carefully reached to take the bird from my head, but, startled by my effort to seize it, it flew back to the gallery again, where it remained until after the sermon, gently cooing all the while.

As I stepped from the pulpit to the communion table below, the dove at once flew and lit upon the open Bible just above my head, carefully watching me while I broke the bread. While in the prayer of consecration, I prayed that the Holy Spirit might descend upon us, as typified in this strange coincident, the dove again gently rested upon my head. I then carefully removed it from my head, handed it to one of the deacons, who carried it from the church.

Of course the effect of such a strange occurrence was very marked upon the people, and many comments were made. Some thought it a good omen, and others an omen of harm. Moistened eyes were in evidence throughout the room. It was certainly a thrilling experience for me, and while I attached no moral quality to the event, it impressed me most profoundly. Our local papers made much of it at the time, but I do not remember seeing it in any of our religious papers of wider circulation; yet I received some thirty letters of inquiry, some of congratulation, others of sympathy.

As I look back over the years of a successful and happy pastorate, I can but feel, if an omen at all, that it was of good.

Yours most truly, D. J. CLARK.

PROFESSOR TORREY IN INDIA

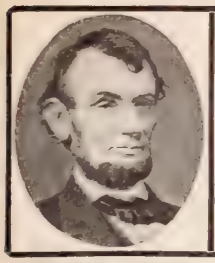
To the Editor of The Christian Herald:

FOR the past few months, some of the missionaries and Christian workers of Madras have been praying earnestly for an outpouring of God's Spirit upon this city, upon India, and upon all flesh. Quite recently a little band met for prayer, and continued until after midnight in earnest supplication. Shortly after that a prayer-meeting, attended by representatives of nearly all the Protestant denominations, was held. It began at eight o'clock in the morning, and, with two intermissions, continued until six o'clock in the evening. The hearts of those assembled on that occasion were gladdened by the unexpected news that Dr. R. A. Torrey, Superintendent of the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago, whose labors within the last few months in Japan, China and Australasia were so abundantly blessed of God, would spend a few days in Madras. He was urged to come here by Miss M. B. Hill, Secretary of the Y. W. C. A., who had been a pupil in his Bible Institute. Dr. Torrey's first meeting was held at Memorial Hall on Tuesday evening, October 28. Mr. Chas. Alexander, who accompanies him in his missionary tour, led the singing, and Mr. Harkness played the piano. The first twenty minutes of the meeting were devoted to singing. It was evident at this first meeting that both Mr. Alexander and Mr. Harkness are masters of their calling; that Dr. Torrey, to a very eminent degree, studies to show himself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly divining the word of truth, and that he and his assistants carry with them the atmosphere of heaven.

At nine o'clock that same evening a reception was held in the rooms of the Y. W. C. A., Rundall's Road. Most of us had read of their wonderful work in Australia, when at times 10,000 people had clamored for entrance into a public hall, and that 8,500 converts had been invited to attend a praise meeting, and we expected Dr. Torrey to tell of that wonderful work; but instead, we were astonished to hear him give an account of what seemed to some of us a yet more wonderful work in Japan and China, not, indeed, as to numbers, but in its power to reach educated Japanese and Chinese men and women, and lead them to own Christ as their Saviour.

It was Dr. Torrey's intention to stay only three days in Madras, but a committee of missionaries urged him to remain over Sunday. The people came in ever-increasing numbers, and the final meetings were held in the largest halls in the city. Nearly one hundred professed to receive Christ as their Saviour; but many more received a new impetus in their Christian life, and a number the gift of the Holy Ghost.

Madras, Nov. 6, 1902. A. W. RUDISILL.



ABRAHAM LINCOLN

NEW STORIES ABOUT Lincoln and Lee

Incidents Never Before Printed Collected by FERDINAND C. IGLEHART

GEN. ROBERT E. LEE

Abraham Lincoln, the Lawyer, As a Pastor

ON a certain occasion, when visiting Captain Gilbert J. Greene, a life-long friend of Lincoln (writes Dr. Ferdinand C. Iglehart, in his new book, *The Speaking Oak*) I said: "Captain, what do you think of Lincoln's religion? There is evidence which satisfies me that he 'was a thoroughly religious man, and a Christian." He answered: "You are correct in your opinion. At one time in his life he was an unbeliever, and through life he held some religious views peculiar to himself, but in the cardinal doctrines of Christianity he was sound. One night he said to me, then a boy about nineteen, calling me by my first name, 'Gilbert, you have to stand at your printer's case all day and I have to sit all day, let us take a walk.' As we walked on the country road out of Springfield, he turned his eyes to the heavens full of stars, and told me their names and their distance from us and the swiftness of their motion. He said the ancients used to arrange them so as to make monsters, serpents, animals of one kind or another out of them, but said he, 'I never behold them that I do not feel that I am looking in the face of God. I can see how it might be possible for a man to look down upon the earth and be an athiest, but I cannot conceive how he could look up into the heavens and say there is no God.' The information and inspiration received that night during the walk I shall never forget.

LINCOLN'S BIRTHPLACE

"To my certain knowledge Lincoln was a faithful student of the Bible. There was a copy of the New Testament with flexible cover which laid on his table. I often took it in my hands and examined it. It was worn almost through with the rail-splitter's fingers. He once recited to me Christ's Sermon on the Mount without making a mistake. He said to me more than once that he considered Paul's sermon on Mars' Hill the ablest and most eloquent literary production ever spoken by mortal lip, or recorded by human pen.

"One day he said to me, 'Gilbert, there is a woman dangerously sick living fifteen miles out in the country, who has sent for me to come and write her will. I should like to have you go along with me; I would enjoy your company, and the trip would be a little recreation for you.' I cheerfully accepted the invitation. We found the woman worse than we expected. She had only a few hours to live. When Lincoln had written the will and it had been signed and witnessed, the woman said to him: 'Now I have my affairs for this world arranged satisfactorily. I am thankful to say, that long before this I have made preparation for the other life I am so soon to enter. I sought and found Christ as my Saviour, who has been my stay and comfort through the years and is now near to me to carry me over the river of death. I do not fear death.' Lincoln said to her, 'Your faith in Christ is wise and strong, your hope of a future life is blessed. You are to be congratulated on passing through this life so usefully and into the future so happily.' She asked him if he would not read a few verses out of the Bible to her. They offered him the Book; he did not take it, but began reciting from memory the Twenty-third Psalm. Then, without the Book, he took up the first part of the 14th of John. After he had given these and other quotations from the Scriptures he recited several hymns, closing with 'Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me.' I thought at the time I had never heard any elocutionist speak with such ease or power as he did. I am an old man now, but my heart melts as it did then in that death chamber, as I remember how, with almost divine pathos, he spoke the last stanza:

"'While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.'

"A little while after the woman passed to her reward. As we rode home in the buggy, I expressed surprise that he should have acted pastor as well as attorney so perfectly, and he replied, 'God and eternity were very near to me to-day.'"

Big-Hearted General Lee and His Generosity to an Old Soldier

WHEN General Lee had been informed by General Gordon that his army had been wasted to a fragment, and that he could no longer resist the enemy, Lee said, "There is nothing left but to go to General Grant, and I would rather die a thousand deaths," and then, for the first time during the war, he sank into a fit of deep despondency, in which he said, "How easily I could get rid of this, and be at rest. I have only to ride along the line, and all will be over." He was silent for a short time after uttering these words, then, with a heavy sigh, added, "But it is our duty to live." After the surrender, however, he set himself cheerfully to the task of filling out, with usefulness and honor, the days that remained to him. He who during the war had never been heard to say an unkind thing about the Northern people, after it did everything in his power, by precept and example, to allay sectional bitterness and encourage loyalty to the Government of the United States. While he was president of Washington College—which position he accepted at the close of the war—a woman, whose husband had been killed in the Confederate army, brought her two sons to him. Thinking she would have a listener in sympathy with her, she indulged in a bitter tirade against the North, and to her surprise the General gently said, "Madam, do not train up your children in hostility to the Government of the United States. Remember that we are one country now. Dismiss from your mind all sectional feeling and bring them up to be Americans."

With this freedom from bitterness, his spirit went a step farther in its superb magnanimity as illustrated in this incident, told by a gentleman of the North:

"One day last autumn, the writer saw General Lee standing at his gate, talking pleasantly to an humbly-clad man, who seemed very much pleased at the cordial courtesy of the great chieftain, and turned off, evidently delighted, as we came up. After exchanging salutations, the General said, pointing to the retreating form, 'That is one of our old soldiers, who is in necessitous circumstances.' I took it for granted that it was some veteran Confederate, when the noble-hearted chieftain quietly added, 'He fought on the other side, but we must not think of that.' I afterward ascertained—not from General Lee, for he never alluded to his charities—that he had not only spoken kindly to this 'old soldier' who had 'fought on the other side,' but had sent him on his way rejoicing in a liberal contribution to his necessities."

A man of such mental ability, such military genius, such religious devotion, such kindness of spirit, such magnanimity of soul, will have a permanent place in the respect and affection of all true Americans.

ANSWERED PRAYERS

A. A., W. Derry, N.H., writes:

For a long time I prayed that a dear friend might be led to Christ. Finally this prayer was answered.

A Mother, Medford, Mass., writes:

For years I have prayed for my child's deliverance from a grievous affliction. My prayer has been answered.

F. G. F.—B. H., Long Island, writes:

I have prayed for the safety of a dear soul for three years. I am sure the Lord, who answers all earnest prayers, has answered mine.

C. E. Todds, Ohio, writes:

The answered prayers in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD encouraged me to trust God more and seek his direction. God has helped me in times of trouble, and I continue to look to him for help.

Mrs. J. P. E., Rochester, N. Y., writes:

I cannot be satisfied to withhold my testimony and gratitude for prayers answered. God has been very good to me in restoring to me my brother, who had become a victim to the accursed drink habit.

M. H. H., Marine City, Mich., writes:

Once in my life I very earnestly besought my Heavenly Father for something I very much desired, but he withheld it. In after years I knew if he had answered in accordance with my wishes, the result would have been very unfortunate. My faith grows stronger day by day, and I feel to say, not my will, but thine.

C. R., Horntown, Va., writes:

For the last two years my heart has been very heavy and at times the way seemed very dark, but I just kept on praying and hoping that God would lift my burden some day. The answer has come.

I. S., Pea Ridge, writes:

A long delayed promise I now fulfil by acknowledging the help of prayer, which was kindly asked of you by a loved and loving daughter, who has been called home since. I thank God for carrying me safely through great trials, and you for prayers in my behalf.

E. S., Paisley, Ont., writes:

My prayer was that God would open up my son's way as seemed best unto him, and give him (my son) the desire of his heart wherein it was in accordance with his will. And now the way has been opened up in a most unexpected manner, and my son has entered the Christian ministry as a missionary.

L. M., Baldwinsville, New York, writes:

My son, through drink, to which he had been addicted for many years, was completely ruined, professionally and financially. I was deprived of a beautiful home in my efforts to aid, him. Then I ceased to lean on human aid and turned to God in faithful, earnest prayer. "He heard me." My son is free from the curse, is a new man, and is engaged again in his profession.

Delighted with the Art Gallery

Mr. Louis Klopsch.

Dear Sir: Accept my best thanks for the Art Gallery and Red Letter Bible. They are a munificent Christmas present. The Bible has gone as a present already, and after the pictures are framed, two or three may follow the Bible, if I can part with them. I do not hope to own a Bonheur or Munkacsy or Schreyer, and welcome your copies as special favorites. "Off to the Fair" is bright and inspiriting; "Lost in the Storm" I always liked, only I wish the artist had added one gleam of hope for the poor sheep. I will frame it in gold, and "sky" it where I need the white and gold in my blue room. May all the happiness you bestow return to you and your valued HERALD. Sincerely,

New York, Dec. 10. IRENE BURDSALL.

AN ATHLETE'S HEART.

Coffee Shown to Be the Cause of His Weak Heart.

Frank Wallis, the Illinois champion featherweight, says:

"Nearly all my life I drank coffee, and it finally put me in such a condition that training was almost impossible.

My breathing was poor and slight exertion always made me very tired. I could not understand it, for I was otherwise well and strong, until one day, in training quarters, a friend and admirer of mine asked me if I drank coffee. I told him 'yes,' and he said that was what ailed me.

This was two weeks before an important engagement of mine was due. He explained how coffee affacted the heart and nerves and told me of the good qualities of Postum Food Coffee. I immediately commenced to use it in place of coffee. The result was wonderful. My nervousness left me, my breathing bothered me no more, my confidence returned, and I was as good as ever in a short time.

I returned victor, which I am confident I would not have been had I continued the use of coffee."

The Highest Percentage of pencil excellence is always found in

DIXON'S AMERICAN GRAPHITE ARTISTS

Dixon's American Graphite Pencils

Our booklet V free on request.

Dixon's Pencils are sold by dealers everywhere.
JOSEPH DIXON CRUCIBLE CO.
Jersey City, N. J.

Deposits Earn 5%

Paid In Capital $1,000,000

Assets $1,600,000

Surplus $185,000

DEPOSITS may be made or withdrawn at any time and bear earnings for every day invested. Paid quarterly by check. Read following extracts from letters of depositors:

"I know of no better conducted or safer Institution to deal with."
"I have found the Company very prompt in payment of interest."
"I believe no investment is safer."

Under State Banking Dept. Supervision

Our business is non-speculative. Write us for full particulars.

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York

DON'T

decide on the new hymn book for your Sunday School until you have seen either

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SONGS OF PRAISE or GEMS OF SONG,

Both new, and 25 cents each.
Returnable copies for examination mailed free.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York & Chicago.

INDIVIDUAL CUP COMMUNION SERVICE Should be used by every church. Complete outfit sent for trial upon request. THOMAS COMMUNION SERVICE CO., Box 50. Lima, O.

THE OMNIGRAPH Will Teach Telegraphy
FRANK RITTER, Recognized operator. Expert operators write you all the time. Circular free.
THE OMNIGRAPH MFG CO. Dept. 39 Cortlandt St., New York

MISSOURI 5% INVESTMENTS.
Let me send you my book. WM. R. COMPTON, Farm Mortgages. Unquestioned Security. 5 Wardell Bldg., Macon, Mo.

CORRESPONDENCE COURSES in Divinity and Philosophy. Degrees conferred. Catalogue free. Write C. J. BURTON, Pres. Iowa Chris. College, Oskaloosa, Ia.

Mellin's

Food is to be used with fresh milk. Any other form of milk is unfit for infant feeding.

Send for a free sample of Mellin's Food.

Mellin's Food Co., Boston, Mass.

Worcester Mass Oct 20 1902 85¾

The Central National Bank

Pay to the order of Nut Shell Publishing Co

Five and ½ Dollars

No. Geo F Hoar

Senators Hoar, Hanna, Foraker, Platt, Quay, Penrose, Gallinger, Hale, Burnham, Deboe, Dillingham, Foster, Kearns, McCumber, Patterson, Bacon, Wetmore and the majority of the Congressmen promptly sent their five dollar checks for **"AROUND THE CAPITAL,"** forwarded to them for their inspection and approval. This speaks eloquently for the merits of the book, for men of such prominence are daily having gratuitous articles offered to them. *Cloth, $2.00; Half Morocco, $3.00; Full Russia, $5.00, postpaid.*

"Many books, grave and otherwise, have been written about Washington, but it is doubtful whether any that has yet appeared has gotten quite as much amusement out of the subject as *Around the Capital with Uncle Hank*, by Thomas Fleming, the well-known artist-author."—New York Christian Herald.

NUTSHELL PUBLISHING COMPANY, 78 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Rev. Louis Albert Banks, D.D.

of Grace Methodist Episcopal Church, New York City, will accompany a high-class party to Europe during July and August, 1903.

Membership select; all necessary expenses included. Programs free; correspondence invited.

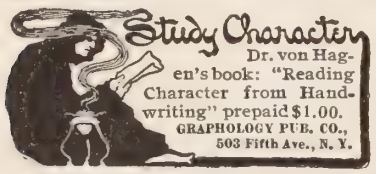
Apply to Dr. Banks, 168 W. 105th Street, New York City, or R. H. Crunden & Co., 113 Broadway, New York City.

PARKER'S ARCTIC SOCKS

(Trade Mark Registered)

Ideal bedroom and bath slippers. Knitted fabric, with soft, white wool fleece. Best for rubber boots. Comfort, health, convenience. All sizes 25c.; dealers or by mail. Parker pays postage. Catalogue.

J. H. PARKER, Dept. K, 103 Bedford St., Boston, Mass.



Study Character

Dr. von Hagen's book: "Reading Character from Handwriting" prepaid $1.00.

GRAPHOLOGY PUB. CO., 503 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

WHAT IS SCHAPIROGRAPH?

THE DUPLICATOR that cleanly multicopies anything written with pen and typewriter, also music, drawings, etc. One original gives 150 copies. BLACK ink in 15 minutes. **Avoids**: stencil, washing, delays, and expensive supplies. Price, complete cap-size outfit, $8.00. Lasts years. Sent on 5 days free trial without deposit.

THE A. SCHAPIRO-GRAPH CO., 265 Broadway, New York

YOU should send at once for our great **FREE** beautifully illustrated retail and wholesale catalogue of all the latest, best and cheapest jewelry, cutlery, novelties, fancy goods, Christmas and birthday presents, also how to make money. Address

Lynn & Co., 48 Bond Street, New York.

BLYMYER CHURCH BELLS.

UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.

Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

ELECTRIC KNOWLEDGE SERIES.

Send **10c.** for each of the following books: How to Install and Repair Electric Bells, Burglar Alarms, Electric Gas Lighting and Telephones. Prices and Diagrams in each. Incandescent Lighting Book **25c.**

MILLER & COMPANY, 1702 Ontario St., Dept G, Philadelphia.

Come Here! When in search of health and rest for mind and body. Your physician will agree. *Booklet free.*

STEUBEN SANITARIUM, Hornellsville, N. Y.

Are You Deaf?

We have **25** KINDS OF INSTRUMENTS TO ASSIST HEARING Sent on approval. Write for catalogue.

WM. V. WILLIS & CO. 134 South 11th Street, Philadelphia

CHEAP RATES California, Washington, Oregon, Colorado. We secure reduced rates on household goods of intending settlers to the above States. Write for rates. *Map of California, FREE.*

TRANS-CONTINENTAL FREIGHT CO., 353 Dearborn St., Chicago

I Can Sell Your Real Estate

no matter where it is. Send description, state price and learn how. Est. '96. Highest references. Offices in 14 cities.

W. M. Ostrander, 1672 N. A. Bldg., Philadelphia

SHORTHAND. Students of the Christian Herald should get the **"Shorthand Instructor,"** upon which the lessons are based. 276 pp., **$1.50.** ISAAC PITMAN & SONS, 33 Union Sq., New York. "Reasons Why" free.

OUR COMPLETE COURSE IN.... SHORTHAND Isaac Pitman's 20th Century Revision

By Special Arrangement with Isaac Pitman & Sons, 33 Union Square, N. Y.

LESSON XXVI

Exercise 69—(Continued)

11. Any *inconsistency*, or any *difficulty whatever* in this *respect*, will *probably* result in *dangerous* disputes, or-the *destruction altogether* (of the) *Government*. 12. The break up might not be *immediate*, but it is not an *improbability* that loss of confidence in their *representation* might lead supporters to *transfer* their allegiance *unexpectedly* at-the *next* opportunity to *representatives* promising more *satisfactory* things. 13. It is a *peculiarity* of popular *representation*, as we *understand* it, for which we may be *thankful*, that-the desire (of the) country, when expressed with *temperance* and *unanimity* must be *respected*. 14. *Government* in accordance with *public* feeling is *better than* the attempt to *govern* in other ways. 15. *Notwithstanding* that this is *more than* ever *understood*, yet it is *remarkable* that some *influential* rulers, *rather than* make concessions, have faced the *prospect* of loss of power. 16. Those who thus *transgress* feel the results of their *transgression*; they have *performed* badly; they have had *knowledge* with power, but, it must be *acknowledged*, have not allowed it to *practically enlarge*, nor has it *enlarged* their minds, and-the *immediate* result has been *anything* but pleasant, though *something* at which even a *stranger* might not feel *surprise*. 17. "*Knowledge* is power," is a *practical* truth which an *architect* or the *performer* of any act of skill recognizes in his *performance*, and-the *phonographer* or short-hand *writer acknowleges* in his *phonographic* pursuits. 18. The latter knows, too, the importance of proper *instruction* and *practice*. 19. He knows that-the *uniform* accuracy of his *transcript* depends on his own ability. 20. If the *manuscript* is a *magazine* article dealing with *disinterestedness* upon such a *subject* as-the *Catholic* faith, or with religious *architecture*, he may need works of reference in any *difficulty*. 21. If he were to *subscribe*—and a small *subscription* would suffice—a *messenger* would bring them, *whenever* he desired them, *together* with *architectural* drawings; *yesterday*, I am told, he was *expected* to do so. 22. This is a more *practicable* way than he would, in all *probability*, have adopted.

REVIEW

1. What general principle of contraction may be employed in words of frequent occurrence? 2. In words ending in *-action* what consonant may be omitted? 3. Give an illustration of the omission of the medial consonant. 4. What does the hook *n* represent as a contraction?

Phraseography

201. The phonographic characters for a common phrase, consisting of several words naturally related to each other, are joined together and written without lifting the pen; for example, *may be* is written thus, and *I have been*, thus,

These groups of joined characters are known as phraseograms, and the employment of this method of writing is styled phraseography. Phraseograms should not be made of words that can only be joined with difficulty, nor should they be too long, or carry the pen too far from the line.

202. In phraseography *I* is frequently abbreviated by writing the first stroke only, for example, represents *I am*, and *I can*.

203. Generally, the first logogram in a phrase must occupy its proper position; thus, *can be*, *you can;* but a logogram written in the first position may be raised or lowered to accommodate it to the following character, thus, *I had*, *I see*.

204. A logogram or phraseogram may be written over or close to a word to express *con-* or *com-;* thus, *you will comply*, *I am content*, *and contrive*, *has commenced*, *and is content*.

205. *There* or *their* may be added to a curved full-length logogram by doubling it; thus, *for there*, *from their*, *in their*, *if there*.

Phraseograms

I	I did not	I was
I do	I have	I shall
I do not / I had not	I think	I shall be
I am	*of*	that you
I will	of course	that you are
you	of course it is	*which*
you can	*to*	which you may
you cannot	to you	which you will
you may	to him	which cannot
you must	to me	*with*
you must not	to them	with it
you will	*and*	with which
you will be	and have	with them
you will do	and it is	*when*
you are	and the	when he was
he	*should*	when it
he thinks	should be	*would*
he was	should do	would it
he may	*as, has*	would be
he will	as it is	
he would	as it should be	could not
we	as well as	do not / had not
we are	has not	did not
we have	*is*	for you
we have not	is it	for this
we have seen	is not	for this reason
it	*who*	in which
it is	who have	in this way
it is not	who would	our own
it is said	who would not	so that
it should be	who would be	they will
it would be	*that*	this is
	that is	

The student having advanced to this stage, is now advised to read some book printed in the Corresponding Style of shorthand, and we would recommend for this purpose either of the following: *Tales and Sketches*, by Washington Irving, price 40 cents, or *Self Culture*, by John Stuart Blackie, price 40 cents. Either of these works will be sent post-paid on receipt of the amount by Isaac Pitman & Sons, 33 Union Square, New York. Lesson No. XXVII. will appear in the issue of January 7th, 1903.

"More than Represented"

DEAR DR. KLOPSCH: Have received THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, *The Hall of Fame*, and "The Art Gallery." The book is really more than it is represented to be, and ought to take a foremost place in every library, private or public. The portraits are excellent. I have seen some of the "immortals" in life. In the Art Gallery, I think "Lost in the Storm" is grand; it is alone worth more to me than the full price of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, with which it is given free. I have seen the original painting in the Metropolitan Museum of Art, and it has always been my favorite of all the magnificent paintings there.

New York City. MRS. A. M. BECHTED.

Birthday Gift

"I have just received a letter from a dear friend," writes a subscriber, "who tells me that the most valuable birthday gift she ever received is your Bible Dictionary, which I sent her some time ago. I knew that she lived in the country, loved her Bible, and loved to study it intelligently, but had few books of reference, and no public library near her. I wanted my Bible Dictionary, which came as a premium with your paper (the best family paper in the world!) but I gave it to her. I am rewarded for my sacrifice. She tells me that the nearest church is seven miles distant, and in bad weather they often cannot reach it. So she gathers her own and her neighbors' children around her Sunday mornings and gives them a little Bible talk. She has found the Dictionary of the greatest help in enabling her to prepare the lesson intelligently, and to make it interesting. So your Dictionary is a Sunday School missionary sometimes." This book, and THE CHRISTIAN HERALD one year, $3.

Salvation Army Christmas Dinner

To-morrow, at the Grand Central Palace, New York, the Salvation Army spreads its great Christmas feast for the poor. "We are hoping to carry Christmas cheer to 22,500 persons in their own homes by the distribution of basket dinners, besides providing dinners in the Grand Central Palace and elsewhere for at least 2,500 more," writes Commander and Consul Booth-Tucker to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. "We are preparing to duplicate the immense provision made last year and the year before for New York's poor."

THE SHORTHAND BIBLE

The Holy Bible in Pitman's Phonetic Shorthand (Authorized Version), is now issued in a new and beautiful edition, which cannot fail to delight the eye of the phonographer. For perfection of form and beauty of outline, it is quite unlikely that any other shorthand book has ever appeared that can be compared with this publication, so graceful and artistic in those details that appeal to the phonographic appreciation. Every character is distinct and legible, and the "style" used throughout is easily read. Indeed, for the use of phonetic students, either in home reading, at church, or elsewhere, there is no book that will be more highly prized. 808 pages; cloth binding. Price $3. Isaac Pitman and Sons, London and New York, publishers.

What is the brightest name in American story?

MACBETH'S is on the brightest lamp chimneys.

If you'll send your address, I'll send you the Index to Lamps and their Chimneys, to tell you what number to get for your lamp.

MACBETH, Pittsburgh.

One Year's Music Free

We will ship a Cornish Organ or a Cornish Piano anywhere upon the distinct understanding that if it is not entirely as represented after twelve months' use, we will take it back and pay carriage both ways—

This is the CORNISH PLAN

Our large souvenir catalogue explains our unique method fully—it will be sent **free** to anybody upon request. With the catalogue we present four embossed pianos in miniature—the most costly advertisement ever offered to the public. Write to-day.

ORGANS **$25** AND UP PIANOS **$155** AND UP

CORNISH CO., Washington, N. J.

HAVE YOU SEEN YOUR NEIGHBOR'S NEW SEWING MACHINE?

A number of finest Five-Drawer, Drop Head Cabinet Sewing Machines have recently been shipped to families in every town in the United States on three months' free trial. The prices are $8.95, $10.45, $11.95, and $12.85, according to make and style of machine.

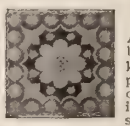
If you will mention the name of this paper or magazine, cut this notice out and mail to us, no matter where you live, what state, city, town or country, we will immediately write you, giving you the names of a number of people in your neighborhood who are using our machines, so you can see and examine them and convince yourself there are no better machines made at any price. We will also mail you, free, our new special sewing machine catalogue, showing handsome illustrations, descriptions and prices of an immense line of machines at $5.00 to $12.85, special three months' free trial offer and most liberal sewing machine proposition ever heard of.

A sewing machine trust is said to be forming for the purpose of cutting off our supply, and if accomplished you will no doubt be compelled to pay $25.00 to $40.00 for machines we can now furnish you at $8.95 to $15.20. Our stock is now complete; and for catalogue, all offers and particulars, you should cut this notice out and mail to us to-day.

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., Chicago.

We Carpet Your Floor for $3

To introduce our new serviceable and healthful



BRUSSELETTE ART RUGS

Attractive and artistic patterns, woven on both sides and in all colors and sizes. Easily kept clean and warranted to outwear higher-priced carpets. Sent prepaid to any point east of the Rocky Mountains. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Illustrated catalogue showing rugs in actual colors sent free.

Sanitary Mfg. Company Dept. 3, 233 So. 5th St. Philadelphia, Pa.

These trade-mark crisscross lines on every package.

GLUTEN FLOUR For DYSPEPSIA.

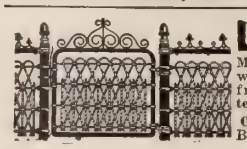
SPECIAL DIABETIC FLOUR.

K. C. WHOLE WHEAT FLOUR.

Unlike all other goods. Ask Grocers.

For book or sample, write

Farwell & Rhines, Watertown, N. Y., U.S.A.



LAWN FENCE

Many designs. Cheap as wood. 32 page Catalogue free. **Special Prices to Cemeteries and Churches.** Address

COILED SPRING FENCE CO. Box D. Winchester, Ind.

THINK HARD.

It Pays to Think About Food.

The unthinking life some people lead often causes trouble and sickness, as illustrated in the experience of a lady who resides in Fond Du Lac, Wis.

"About four years ago I suffered dreadfully from indigestion, always having eaten whatever I liked, not thinking of the digestible qualities. This indigestion caused palpitation of the heart so badly I could not walk up a flight of stairs without sitting down once or twice to regain breath and strength.

I became alarmed and tried dieting, wore my clothes very loose, and many other remedies, but found no relief.

Hearing of the virtues of Grape-Nuts and Postum Food Coffee, I commenced using them in place of my usual breakfast of coffee, cakes or hot biscuit, and in one week's time I was relieved of sour stomach and other ills attending indigestion. In a month's time my heart was performing its functions naturally and I could climb stairs and hills and walk long distances.

I gained ten pounds in this short time and my skin became clear and I completely regained my health and strength. I continue to use Grape-Nuts and Postum, for I feel that I owe my good health entirely to their use. I like the delicious flavor of Grape-Nuts and by making Postum according to directions, it cannot be distinguished from the highest grade of coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

FLEISHER'S WORSTED YARNS

This tag on a skein of yarn means

Perfection in spinning and dyeing.

Is it worth while to experiment? A few cents saved on yarn will mean dollars lost in labor.

Their new Knitting and Crocheting Manual will be sent by the manufacturers, S. B. & B. W. Fleisher, Inc., Phila., Pa., on receipt of 5 tickets taken from their yarns and 2 cents for postage.

KALAMAZOO STOVES AND RANGES DIRECT FROM FACTORY TO THE USER AT FACTORY PRICES

360 DAYS APPROVAL TEST

Send for Free Catalogue No. 103.

KALAMAZOO STOVE CO.

Manufacturers,

KALAMAZOO, MICHIGAN.

SOLD! UNDER A Positive Guarantee

to wash as clean as can be done on the **washboard,** even to the wristbands and collar of the dirtiest shirt, and with much more ease. This applies to **Terriff's Perfect Washer,** which will be sent on trial at wholesale price. If not satisfactory, money will be refunded. **AGENTS WANTED.** For exclusive territory, terms and prices, write

PORTLAND MFG. CO., Box 231. Portland, Mich.

Agent's Outfit Free.—Delight, Biscuit, Cake and Doughnut Cutter, Apple Corer, and Strainer, 5 articles in one. Sells on sight. Large Catalog free. RICHARDSON MFG. CO., Dept. 6, BATH, N.Y.

"THE WHOLE WORLD IS QUEER"

QUAINT PSALMS for QUEER FOLK

BY REV. C. H. YATMAN

PSALM XLI
The Poor Man's Psalm

"CONSIDER THE POOR"

1. Blessed is he that considereth the poor: the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble.
2. The Lord will preserve him, and keep him alive; and he shall be blessed upon the earth: and thou wilt not deliver him unto the will of his enemies.

. . .

No wonder this Psalm closes with a double "Amen." Poor people, who get such help as Jesus only can give, feel like pouring out double thanksgiving unto Him that considereth the poor. "They heard him gladly."

The rich are the poorest sometimes. The man who wrote this had plenty of gold, but it could not help like God.

PSALM XLII
Psalm for the Thirsty

"AS THE HART PANTETH"

1. As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.
2. My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?
3. My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

. . .

Thirsty for God! The waves and the billows had gone over the Psalmist; tears had been his meat day and night; the world had not only failed to satisfy him, but had overwhelmed him. No deer was ever so thirsty for water brook as he for help from above. Only the Water of Life can quench the thirst of a soul. Hearken! "Take of the Water of Life freely."

PSALM XLIII
The Psalm of Hope

"THY LIGHT AND THY TRUTH"

5. Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

. . .

Hebrews, Chap. 6, makes good reading with this Psalm of Hope. The two change a wail of despair into a song—from being hopeless to being hopeful.

No man in trouble need travel a dark road long, if Faith will but look upward, light and truth will be sent downwards, and Hope and Charity go on their way rejoicing.

PSALM XLIV
The Psalm of Confusion

"THE SHAME OF MY FACE"

15. My confusion is continually before me, and the shame of my face hath covered me.
16. For the voice of him that reproacheth and blasphemeth; by reason of the enemy and avenger.
17. All this is come upon us; yet have we not forgotten thee, neither have we dealt falsely in thy covenant.
18. Our heart is not turned back, neither have our steps declined from thy way.

. . .

Confusion and shame mingle here, and the cup must be drunk to the dregs by the good. Queer, indeed, is it that folk who fear and love God and forget him not, are so often overtaken by confusion; but there is a silver lining to the cyclonic cloud. Verse 22 is part of the "victory chapter" of the Bible—Romans 8. Come what may here, there will be none of this experience in heaven. The mists will have rolled away.

MAKING A FRESH START*

How the Good Resolutions for a New Year May be Kept

HOW many good resolutions are made at the beginning of a new year! There are few persons who, reviewing the past year, are not dissatisfied with themselves and regret that their conduct has not been better. There have been moments of weakness, when temptation has gained the advantage; times of unguarded mood, when the inconsiderate word, or the unkind word, has been spoken; occasions, when provocation or annoyance, has led to an outbreak of temper. These lapses, cannot be recalled; we deplore them, we repent of them, but they are gone beyond our power to retrieve; but, for the future, may we not hope for something better? That man is in a hopeless condition who can think of these things without grief; but it is idle and wasteful to let grief prey on the heart to no useful purpose. The wise course, is to let the sins of omission and commission of the past serve as warning, and as a stimulus to increased vigilance and more intense effort. He who has fallen on life's pathway, is ignoble if he lies prostrate in despair, or wastes his strength in bemoaning his fall. The noble, courageous traveler, is he who rises to his feet and resumes his journey, resolved to take better heed to his steps.

It is helpful at the beginning of a new effort to be completely assured that God sympathizes with us. "He knows our frame; he remembers that we are dust." The fact ought never to be used to apologize for sin; but it is legitimately applied as encouragement in renewing the struggle. It is God's desire that we should attain to holiness, should conquer the evil that is in us and around us and become strong in righteousness. It is for this that he pardons us so freely and readily. The wise father will punish his son, if that son has presumed on his father's forgiving disposition to do some wicked thing. The child must be made, for his own good, to understand the nature of his conduct and to realize that he cannot do wrong with impunity. But the repentant child who knows he has done evil, and is sorry for it, needs encouragement rather than punishment. The father has no words of reproof for him, but only of kindly warning and pity. So God treats his penitent children. Their sins are put away behind his back and his hand is extended to them in helpful leading.

Forgiveness to a noble nature is a tonic and a preservative, and God gives it for that purpose. We prove whether we are worthy of it by the use we make of it. "What carefulness it wrought in you," the Apostle Paul said to some of his converts, who had turned it to account. So, at the beginning of a new year, we are wise in making good resolutions, rather than in suffering our previous misconduct to render us despairing or indifferent. The Christian life is a battle all the way through, and the fact that we have been beaten, or have been remiss in the past ought to strengthen us to atone by new courage and effort. The Apostle uses his favorite simile to promote such a spirit. He would have us "put on the new man." The new spirit implanted in the believer, the new nature imparted to him at the new birth, should control and displace the old. It will do so, if we allow it to operate. If we do not check it, if we do not act contrary to it, it will take the mastery, and our outward conduct will correspond with the inward spirit. This is the secret of keeping good resolutions. The power is given, and it is sufficient. All that is necessary is to believe in it and use it. In every temptation, in every struggle, victory is assured if reliance is placed on the omnipotent power that God gives to all who put their trust in him.

*Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society for Jan. 4. Eph. 4: 22-32.

THE PERFECT LIQUID DENTIFRICE

RUBIFOAM

THE PUREST AND BEST PREPARATION FOR THE TEETH THAT MODERN DENTAL SCIENCE CAN COMBINE. REFRESHING AND PLEASING TO THE TASTE. PRICE, 25 CENTS.

E.W. Hoyt & Co., Makers, Lowell, Mass.

$10 DRESSES ANY WOMAN

Complete from HEAD to TOE in latest style.

Free Samples and Measurement Blanks.

To Introduce Direct to the Wearer our Ladies' Custom Tailoring we will make the first ten thousand suits absolutely to measure sent us for only $10 and give the following complete outfit **FREE** Actually $28 value for only $10 and nothing to pay till after you receive the suit and free outfit and find it just as represented. Send us your name and post-office address, and we will send you FREE SAMPLES OF CLOTH, 5-ft. tape line and measurement blank for size of Suit, Shirtwaist & Shoes.

A genuine wool mixed repellant latest style, Tailor Made Blouse Suit, for such ladies' tailors charge	$20.00
Mohair Felt Trimmed Hat	2.50
Pair Stylish Shoes	2.50
Flannelette Shirtwaist	1.50
Pair Lisle Thread Hose	.50
Lace Bordered H'ndk'rch'f	.50
Handsome Leather Belt	.50
Ladies' pay daily for this	$28.00

DON'T DELAY—After having filled 10,000 orders our prices for these suits will be $20.00 and No Free Articles.

GENTS' COMPLETE OUTFITTING CO., Ladies' Tailoring, Dept. 22, 111 Adams Street, CHICAGO.

Reference: First N'at'l Bank, Chicago. Capital $12,000,000.

At $8.65 to $26.75 we offer for sale the biggest assortment in the world of light running and noiseless pivot and **ball-bearing Sewing Machines** that do perfect work. We have drop-head, drop-desk, upright and automatic styles in plain or richly carved and ornamented cabinet designs (exclusively ours), all fitted with our famous "Faultless" or "Happy Hearth" **extra high and extra long arm heads** which have every improvement possessed by $40 to $60 machines and many extra improvements controlled alone by us.

To-day Write for Our Free Sewing Machine Catalog.

OUR FREE SEWING MACHINE CATALOG illustrates accurately and describes truthfully our machines in detail, explains all about the parts of mechanism and woodwork, gives hundreds of testimonials from people now using our machines and demonstrates clearly and decisively that our sewing machines at $8.65 to $26.75 are the equal of any other machines at $40 to $60, no matter what the name may be. **We guarantee our machines 20 years, ship on easy terms C. O. D., subject to examination and allow 30 days' free trial in your home,** for your own good you should not buy a machine from anyone before seeing our catalog. Write for it to-day.

JOHN M. SYMTH CO., 150-166 W. Madison St., Chicago

HAPPYFOOT HAIR INSOLES

keep feet warm and dry. Make walking a pleasure. Relieve Rheumatism, Callous, Tender and Perspiring Feet. Do not crowd the shoe. At all drug and shoe stores or sent 10c. a pair. State size of shoe

The W. H. WILEY & SON CO., Box D Hartford, Conn.

ENTERTAINMENTS

For CHURCHES and SUNDAY SCHOOLS

Finest Magic Lanterns, Stereopticons and views; all prices. Full particulars in 260 page illus. book; *free.*

McALLISTER, Mfg. Optician, 46 Nassau St., N. Y.

CHRISTMAS EVE IN SURINAM

HOW THE LEPERS SING IN THE BAMBOO GROVES

"TO Father Roosevelt, my lepers commissioned me to give their respectful greetings," said the Moravian Missionary, Rev. Henry T. Weiss. "And to all his family," Mrs. Weiss added. "Thank you! Thank you!" said Mr. Roosevelt, warmly. The missionaries were in the White House, and the President, with hearty handshake, had welcomed them to the United States. A happy contrast this to their sad case when, a short while ago, they walked from door to door in New York only to be turned away. Not a soul would hear their pleadings for the lepers. Office-boys in the big buildings in Wall street told them merchants and bankers were too busy to listen. "Tell your people," said Mr. Roosevelt to the missionaries, "that I am highly interested in your noble work, and that I personally greatly value your efforts. Tell the lepers in Surinam that I think of them and that my sympathies go out to them."

Pastor Weiss' Christmas is not so sad as it promised to be. To CHRISTIAN HERALD readers, whose interest in his work has encouraged him greatly, he writes this account of last Christmas Eve in Bethesda, Groot Chatillon, Surinam:

REV. HENRY T. WEISS AND WIFE

The Missionaries who were received by President Roosevelt

"The sun had set behind the tropical forest. One evening bell is heard, then another. How melodiously they chime! The lepers are ringing in the festival of love divine.

The little Church of the Lepers stands veiled in darkness. A light appears, another, and another! It takes some time for the three lepers who have been appointed to light the 270 tapers arranged on the walls of the church, to fulfil their task. How the poor cripples rejoice! How their eyes glisten! Now the candles on the Christmas tree are also lighted.

Bethesda's share of the festal congregation patiently waits before the brilliantly illuminated church. Through the dark avenue of bamboo trees comes another band of pilgrims, accompanied by two deaconesses. Now they are passing over the little bridge-gate which separates Bethesda, our missionary asylum, from Groot Chatillon, the government asylum. In the infirmary vehicle, drawn by the nurse, sits lame Monsanto. Blind and lame Kampf leans on the arm of Sister Philippina. The last bell rings; the church doors open and the company of cripples, lame and blind, all dressed in white, enter and take their seats. Many would not call the singing of these lepers harmonious, and yet I believe that our Father in heaven loves to hear them sing. At the close of the service those who are still able to kneel, kneel in prayer. Now, Binda, the seventeen-year-old coolie, comes forward to the baptismal font to receive the rite of holy baptism. The baptism of Binda by the beautiful light of the Christmas tapers, remains one of the most cherished recollections of my missionary activity. Binda sleeps his last sleep on the edge of the forest, where, beside him, lies many another, who, a year ago, worshiped in the little church of the lepers.

They were happy over their Christmas gifts—meagre though of need these were—hanging on the tree. But Binda felt he had the best gift of all. As the white-robed procession filed out of the chapel and moved away through the bamboo trees, I heard them singing: 'O, holy night! O, night when Christ was born!'"

Colored Goods

I prefer PEARLINE to any other powder I have used. I do not think it will injure colored clothes, which is more than I can say for most other washing powders.

Mrs. Rev. M. E. M.

One of the Millions. 688

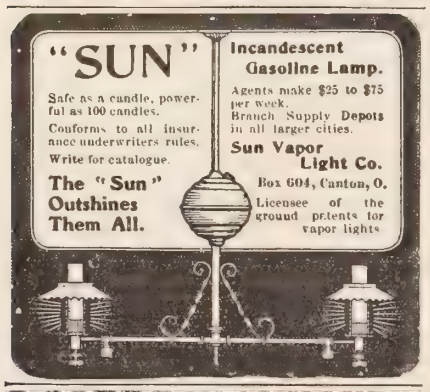
"SUN" Incandescent Gasoline Lamp.

Safe as a candle, powerful as 100 candles. Conforms to all insurance underwriters rules. Write for catalogue.

The "Sun" Outshines Them All.

Agents make $25 to $75 per week. Branch Supply Depots in all larger cities.

Sun Vapor Light Co. Box 604, Canton, O. Licensee of the ground patents for vapor lights

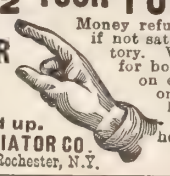


9 CORDS IN 10 HOURS

BY ONE MAN, with the FOLDING SAWING MACHINE. It saws down trees. Folds like a pocketknife. Saws any kind of timber on any kind of ground. One man can saw MORE timber with it than 2 men in any other way, and do it EASIER. 227,000 in use. Send for FREE illustrated catalog, showing latest IMPROVEMENTS and testimonials from thousands. First order secures agency. Address FOLDING SAWING MACHINE CO., 55-57-59 No. Jefferson St., CHICAGO, ILL.

SAVE ½ YOUR FUEL

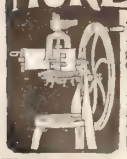
THE ROCHESTER RADIATOR will do it. Cost $2.00 and up.



Money refunded if not satisfactory. Write for booklet on economy in heating homes

ROCHESTER RADIATOR CO. 15 Furnace St., Rochester, N.Y.

MORE HEN MONEY



MANN'S Latest Model Bone Cutter gives hens food which makes them lay. Cuts all bone, meat and gristle; never clogs.

Ten Days' Free Trial.

No money until satisfied that it cuts easiest and fastest. Return at our expense if not satisfied. Catalogue free.

F. W. MANN CO., BOX 29, MILFORD, MASS.

ELECTRIC HANDY WAGONS,

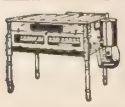
fitted with steel wheels, low down, straight or staggered spokes give convenience, strength, light draft. No rutting of roads or fields. Wheels fit any wagon. Write for free catalogue.

Electric Wheel Co., Box 136, Quincy, Ills.

PETALUMA INCUBATORS

and Brooders are the oldest and most reliable machines on the market to-day. Devices purely automatic and sure. Catalogue FREE.

PETALUMA INCUBATOR CO., Box 64 Petaluma, Cal. Box 64 Indianapolis, Ind.



INCUBATORS

From $6 up. Best reasonable priced hatchers on the market. Brooders, $4 up. None better at any price. Fully warranted. Catalog free.

L. A. BANTA, LIGONIER, IND

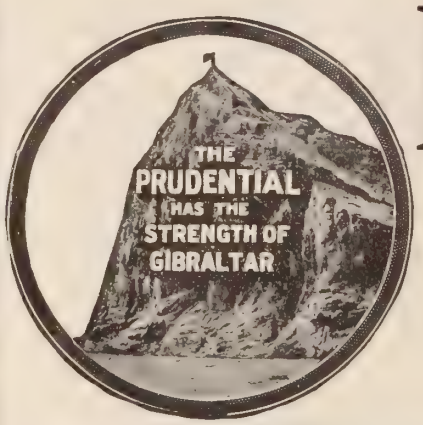
STARK TREES best by Test—78 Years LARGEST Nursery.

FRUIT BOOK free. We WANT MORE SALESMEN PAY CASH Weekly

STARK BROS, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.; Etc

Your Fortune Told

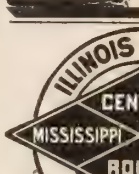
not by aid of magic, nor occult science, but the principles of thrift and foresight induced through Life Insurance. The man who secures an Endowment Policy now lays the foundation of future competence.



The Prudential Insurance Company of America

JOHN F. DRYDEN, PRESIDENT. HOME OFFICE, NEWARK, N. J.

Write for Information—Dept. 70



FATHERS AND MOTHERS

We want to send you **for examination** the most wonderful of books

NEW REVISED EDITION

"The Story of My Life and Work"

By BOOKER T. WASHINGTON

Here is a life story far stranger than fiction—but it is more than an autobiography. **A fascinating description of the most important period of our country's history.**

SENT FOR APPROVAL. "The Story of My Life and Work" should be in every family library. Old and young will enjoy and profit by it. A stimulus for **self help. Since Mr. Washington's reception by Prince Henry** the book has been amended and new illustrations added. **Bigger and better. An ornament to any library.**

OVER 400 PAGES. 58 FULL-PAGE ILLUSTRATIONS.

Postpaid $1.50

SPECIAL TO READERS OF CHRISTIAN HERALD.—If you are not fully satisfied after reading this wonderful book, that it is worth the price and more, send it back and we will refund money promptly. This is our guarantee of good faith.

AGENTS' FREE OFFER.—Write to-night and we will tell you how to get the book free. Many are making $10 a day selling "The Story of My Life and Work." **Easily sold.** Why not try it? Everyone knows this book. Demand increasing. Lots of new territory. Write for **free outfit** to-day. A postal card—a cent—may show you the way to a princely salary. Write:

J. L. NICHOLS & COMPANY, Sole Publishers, 104 Main St., Naperville, Ill.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD — CENTRAL MISSISSIPPI VALLEY ROUTE

New Line. Fine Service.

Minneapolis and St. Paul

BEGINNING NOVEMBER 2.

Fast "Limited" night train, with stateroom and open-section sleeping car, buffet-library car, and free reclining chair car through without change. Dining car service.

A. H. HANSON, G. P. A., - - CHICAGO.

Rosemont Sash Holder stops

Rattling Windows

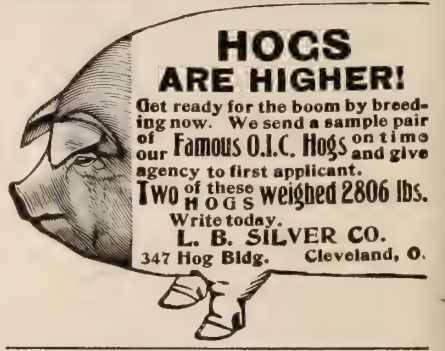
Keeps the heat inside; keeps the cold outside. Does not show.

50c. a set for one window. $4.50 a dozen sets prepaid. Money back if you want it.

Write for booklet "*No More Rattling Windows.*"

Rosemont Co., 24 South Third St., Philadelphia

WE WANT WOMEN WORKERS TO BE INDEPENDENT by selling to the best families in your locality our *Toilet Preparations, Flavoring Extracts, Teas, Spices, Baking Powder, Fine Soaps,* and our Famous *Pickstones Washing Crystal.* Handsome Sample Case Free. Write to-day for full details and exclusive agency. THE CRAIG BAKING POWDER CO., Dept. D, Cleveland, O.



HOGS ARE HIGHER!

Get ready for the boom by breeding now. We send a sample pair of Famous O.I.C. Hogs on time and give agency to first applicant. Two of these HOGS weighed 2806 lbs. Write today.

L. B. SILVER CO. 347 Hog Bldg. Cleveland, O.

GRAY HAIR RESTORED

"WALNUTTA" HAIR STAIN is prepared from the juice of the Philippine Islands walnut, and restores Gray, Streaked, Faded or Bleached Hair, Eyebrows, Beard or Moustache to its original color, **instantaneously.** Gives any shade from **Light Brown to Black. Does not wash off or rub off.** Contains no poisons, and is not sticky or greasy. **"Walnutta" Hair Stain** will give more satisfactory results in one minute than all the hair restorers and hair dyes will in a lifetime. **Price 60 cents a bottle,** postpaid. To convince you of its merits we will send a **sample bottle postpaid for 20c.**

PACIFIC TRADING CO., Dist. Office 66, St. Louis, Mo.

CORNS Try before you buy Send postal for free sample of A-CORN SALVE. You will then be more than glad to pay 15 cents (at druggists or by mail) for a full-size box.

No knife; no pain; no poison.

Giant Chemical Co., Philadelphia

The Natural Body Brace advertised in this paper in the first issue of this month, is a delightful, certain remedy for ailments peculiar to women and girls. It makes walking and work easy; gives good figure and light step. Write the Natural Body Brace Co., Box 171, Salina, Kan., for free illustrated book.

CHRISTMAS at the OLD HOME

SEE PICTURE ON COVER OF THIS ISSUE

IT is a familiar and, to most people, a very tender theme which Professor Anton de Neogrady has chosen for his beautiful picture on the first page cover of the present number of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. Such a picture tells its own story. The old people, who have been watching, perhaps for hours, for the dear ones and the grandchildren, give them the heartiest kind of welcome when they finally drive up in the moonlight after a ride through the crisp snow. Cheery lights gleam from the windows of the old homestead and through the latticed panes may be seen the bright decorations, on the table and sideboard, which the old grandmother has put there to honor the occasion and the guests. This fine picture was painted specially for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD by Professor Neogrady, and he has certainly been fortunate in his selection and treatment of the subject. It will please our readers to know that we have retained Professor Neogrady to

PROFESSOR NEOGRADY

paint for this journal a series of aquarelles (water-colors), which we will publish from time to time.

Professor Neogrady is the descendant of an old and noble Hungarian family. He is forty-one years of age, and has studied art with the most celebrated masters at the academies of Budapest, Munich and Paris. In 1894 he won the Eszterhazy prize. Another prize picture was bought for the Royal National Museum of Art, Budapest. Six years ago, he was offered by the Hungarian Government the Professorship of the Royal Academy for Painting, at Budapest, which he accepted and still holds. The King of Hungary bought from this year's Salon a painting by Mr. Neogrady for his private collection. This painting was reproduced in the last June number of the London *Studio*, whose critic praises highly the artistic methods whereby Mr. Neogrady succeeds in obtaining the most striking effects.

The Professor is in the United States on a brief leave of absence. He is much impressed with the greatness of this country, with its cultured development in art, as well as its commercial growth. He has the greatest appreciation of the purity of American home life and American humanitarian institutions.

The "Cellar Mission"

The year's report for the Minetta Mission, well known to our readers as an excellent rescue work, conducted by negroes for people of their own race in a section of this city where many negroes live, has been sent to this office by Rev. Samuel H. Hale, pastor and manager of relief work. In 1901, eighty families received material aid as well as spiritual instruction; 200 free meals were furnished; self-supporting employment was found for 149 men and 51 women; 102 lodgings were furnished to the homeless; 156 garments were distributed; 245 sick persons were visited; 280 religious services were held; thirty pauper dead were laid away with Christian burial. When it is remembered how poor are the devoted little band of negroes sustaining this work out of their slender means, and with their personal services (given after days of toil), this record is most creditable. The mission-room is in a cellar. Rev. Mr. Hale writes: "But for the sympathy and aid of our employers, we could not accomplish what we do; the gentleman for whom I used to cook has helped us. Once, when we were in a great strait, and it seemed we could not reach any friends able to help us, Dr. Klopsch came to our aid and kept us from being dispossessed. Superintendent Hallimond, of the Bowery Mission, Mr. John Long, and other members of the Rescue League there have aided us much by holding services for us. We hope to accomplish more for the Lord next year. There are many barrooms and much sin and misery around us, and we need to be up and doing."

The Romance of Frontier Mission Life

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1087

I would go with the missionary to visit them in their tepees, and I felt it was a privilege to have even a small part in bringing Christ to these strange people who still dwell in tents.

One of the most interesting events of those days which I spent at Ross Fork, was an Indian funeral. The boy who died was a child of devoted parents, a bright, intelligent little fellow, about thirteen years old. The funeral was a typical Indian ceremony. After a death in an Indian family, the Indians always move immediately out of their tent and go off some distance, never returning to the old place to live again. In this case, the boy was brought to a relative's camp not far from the mission. They sent for friends far and wide. Miss Garrett and myself went over to see what we could do to help them. When we arrived, there was a long line of vehicles, and great numbers of Indians with their many-colored blankets and ornaments, making a strange and unusual scene. Piteous cries went up that were heartrending to hear. The little body was laid out on a Navajos blanket, being decorated with barbaric ornaments for the grave. The burying-ground was about three miles out from the agency on a sage brush plain. There was not a tree in sight, only bare mountains and sage brush. The Indians spread a tent and took the little boy, laid him on rugs underneath the awning, and then gathered around him, weeping, wailing and moaning for five hours. Our missionary was in and out among them, giving help and comfort. One poor Indian girl wept until she fainted. Other women cut themselves on arms and limbs, as the custom is. After a time, the old grandfather rode up on horseback with another Indian in half-nude dress, their bodies painted, and together they took the little dead boy on horseback in front of the grandfather. Thus he rode round the burying-ground several times, followed by scores on horseback, sending up pitiful wails. The father of the boy painted the lad's face, and all the relatives crowded on his fingers and arms rings and bracelets, loading him with all the ornaments they had, as a last token of love, that he might not go empty-handed into another world. The mother, who came on horseback, took off a handsome jacket strung with elk's teeth, probably worth several hundred dollars, and put it over her boy. Other garments handsomely beaded were also thrown in the grave. The little fellow was dressed in a richly adorned buckskin suit. We sang two hymns, and they filled up the grave with clothing of all kinds, pillows, shoes, saddles and everything that belonged to the lad, then mother earth supplied the rest.

As we went back to the mission, we could not help pondering upon the need of doing all in our power to bring to these people the Gospel which Christ told us to carry to every creature.

Her Pastor "Years Ago"

DEAR DR. KLOPSCH: My husband and I are greatly pleased with your beautiful premium, *The Speaking Oak*. The author, Rev. F. C. Iglehart, was a beloved pastor of mine many years ago, in an Indiana town, and it seems like renewing old-time friendship to see his pictured face and read his stories. I still enjoy picking up the book you sent last year, *Heaven, Home and Happiness*, I always find something comforting and uplifting in it. I have shown the paper and books to all of our friends. We like THE CHRISTIAN HERALD better than any paper we have ever taken, not excepting our own church paper.

Cincinnati, O. MRS. W. A. MANN.

Either of these books, with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD one year, $2.

Do You

buy biscuit, crackers and wafers in the old way, or have you learned the advantages of the In-er-seal Package?

Try a package of

Uneeda Biscuit

or

Zu Zu Ginger Snaps

5 cents.

IN-ER SEAL TRADE MARK

Copyright 1901, National Biscuit Company.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

Mary Mannering says:

"I think the little story delightful! It is quite a new way of holding a conversation, and very interesting."

Given Away

Accept with our compliments "A Harmony in Two Flats." A short love story; bright, breezy, witty. By Julian L. Street. Beautifully illustrated in colors by Charles Williams.

The accompanying illustration is a much reduced reproduction of the colored cover. A real work of art.

The book is free to you and a postal card will bring it.

REGINA MUSIC BOX COMPANY, 16 East Twenty-second Street, NEW YORK 251 Wabash Avenue, CHICAGO.

How a Jas. Boss Watch Case is made

Gold Outside Stiffening Metal Gold Inside

The Jas. Boss Stiffened Gold Watch Case is made of two layers of Solid Gold with a layer of Stiffening Metal between welded and rolled together into one solid sheet of metal. The Jas. Boss Case is a Solid Gold Case for all practical purposes. The Stiffening Metal simply adds strength and durability. The Boss Case is guaranteed for 25 years by the largest watch case makers in the world, who have been making it for a full half century. Every Boss Case has the Keystone trademark stamped inside. Ask any dealer to show you one. Write us for a booklet telling the whole story.

The Keystone Watch Case Company, Philadelphia.

By this mark you know them

"A handful of dirt may be a houseful of shame." Keep your house clean with SAPOLIO

SOME NEW PIECES *in the*

Cereta PATTERN

The Cereta design, made by famous silversmiths at our order, has met with such earnest approval that this pattern is now offered in knives, forks, tea spoons, table spoons and cereal spoons. The manufacturers guarantee each article for twenty years of family use, to which we add our own guarantee, if you receive a piece of Cereta ware that is not entirely satisfactory, we earnestly ask you to send it back at once and we will return your money.

You can obtain Cereta ware only by means of the Cereta coupons enclosed in packages of Quaker Oats and Pettijohn's Breakfast Food.

A Cereta Tea Spoon will be mailed to you for four Cereta coupons and fifteen cents in coin; or a Cereta Cereal Spoon for twenty cents and four coupons; or Cereta Table Spoon for thirty cents and four coupons.

A Cereta Tea Fork will be sent for twenty-five cents and four coupons or a Table Fork for thirty cents and four coupons.

The knives are furnished with steel blades or plated blades as preferred. Either Tea Knife or Table Knife for fifty cents in coin and four Cereta coupons.

The figures mentioned here represent about one-third the retail value of the ware.

A Cereta coupon is in every package of

QUAKER OATS
OR
PETTIJOHN'S BREAKFAST FOOD

This offer is good only in the United States, and until December 31, 1904, unless extended hereafter.

In ordering please do not send stamps. Write your name and address very plainly.

The Cereta ware will reach you more quickly if you address our Department S.

THE AMERICAN CEREAL COMPANY, CHICAGO

This Counts as One Coupon when accompanied by three coupons taken from packages

D

SUBSCRIPTION $1.50 PER ANNUM

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 31, 1902

COPYRIGHT 1902, BY LOUIS KLOPSCH

VOL. 25—NO. 53. PRICE 5 CENTS

CHRISTIAN HERALD

1902—"Welcome the Coming, Speed the Parting Guest"—1903

A Revolution in Home Music!

An Organ that Can be Played by any Child.

No Break Between Verses. A Musical Marvel

$12 ON INSTALMENTS

ONLY A DOLLAR DOWN AND A DOLLAR A MONTH

Or, TEN DOLLARS SPOT CASH

Five Indestructible Tunes Go with Each Instrument and Others of Your Own Selection May be had, Express Charges Prepaid, at Only 30 Cents Each

..Special Offer..

WITH EVERY ORGAN PURCHASED FOR SPOT CASH BEFORE **FEB. 1,** WE WILL SEND FREE TEN ADDITIONAL TUNES OF YOUR OWN SELECTION (15 IN ALL), CONSTITUTING A FREE GIFT OF **$3** WORTH OF MUSIC. GOOD ONLY TO JAN. 31, 1903.

These **Beautiful Instruments** are the result of many years' experience in the manufacture of organs, and are confidently offered to the public. These musical wonders use **no paper,** but music is obtained from **a roller** furnished with pins. These pins operate upon valve keys, made of hard steel. All the working parts of the instrument are easily accessible, and are made of solid metal, the rollers and keys being mounted on metal castings. Nothing has been omitted to give these grand instruments their crowning qualities of **extreme simplicity and durability.** There is no limit to either kind or quality of music. They will play **Hymns and Popular Airs,** with a clearness and accuracy, and degree of execution which but few performers can equal. **A mere child can play them.** They have the carrying quality of a **Large Pipe Organ,** and are the only instruments that will render slow and sacred music with a powerful, sustaining organ tone. **They will play tunes as long as desired, without any break,** instead of stopping to change the piece, as must be done with organettes. They are beautifully finished in solid walnut. The reeds are organ size, and the volume of tone will fill a hall. They are **Genuine Musical Instruments,** which **anyone can play,** without teacher or practice, and which good musicians can recommend. The price is nothing compared with their intrinsic value. They are equal in every way to a **$50 Music Box,** so far as the quality of the music is concerned, and also in point of construction, finish, and decoration. This organ is the *most simple, perfect, marvelous, instructive, enjoyable, and amusing musical instrument in the world.* **FOR SUNDAY SCHOOLS,** it is just what is wanted. It will play all the sacred music, and as many verses as desired, without stopping to replace the music roller. *This great advantage* no other instrument has. By this means, a result is attained that was never reached before.

Make Your Evenings at Home Cheerful and Musical

No Other Automatic Instrument in the World Can do it Better than This

LIST OF SACRED TUNES

Rollers for the following Sacred Tunes can now be supplied at 30 cents each, delivered:

1 The Sweet Bye-and-Bye
2 Nearer, my God, to Thee
3 I need Thee every hour
4 From Greenland's Icy Mountains
5 Duke Street
6 Onward, Christian Soldiers
7 Ariel
8 Sweeping through the Gates
9 I'll stand by until the morning
10 The Shining Shore—Nelson
11 Sicilian Hymn
12 Hold the Fort
13 Just as I am
14 America
15 Antioch
16 O to be over yonder
17 What hast Thou done for me
18 He leadeth me
19 I love to tell the story
20 The home over there
21 Is my name written there
22 Almost Persuaded
23 Where is my boy to-night
24 Bringing in the Sheaves
25 Let the lower lights be burning
26 Only an armor bearer
27 I will sing of my Redeemer
28 He will hide me
29 Pull for the Shore
30 Precious Name
31 Christmas
32 Hark, the herald angels sing
33 Harwell
34 Hendon
35 Manoah
36 Pleyel's Hymn
37 Zion
38 Warwick
39 Abide with me
40 Dennis
41 I hear Thy welcome voice
42 Even me
43 Watchman tell us of the night
44 St. Martin's
45 Federal Street
46 Hursley
47 Mozart
48 Webb
49 Bowen
50 Geneva
51 St. Catherine
52 Luton
53 Brownell
54 Hummel
55 Paradise
56 Wilson
57 Repose
58 In the silent midnight-watches
59 Portuguese Hymn
60 Wellesley
61 Rathbun
62 Come ye disconsolate
63 Belmont
64 Finnish National Hymn
65 What a friend we have in Jesus
66 Church
67 Rock of Ages
68 Sweet Hour of Prayer
69 Beautiful Valley of Eden
70 Greenville
71 Old Hundred
72 Pass me not
73 Jesus, lover of my Soul
78 Beulah Land
79 I'm a Shepherd of the Valley
80 Shall we meet beyond the river
81 We shall meet beyond the river
82 Fisk
83 Mendebras
84 Aletta
85 I am praying for you
86 More love to Thee, O Christ
87 Go bury thy sorrow
88 Whosoever will
89 Softly and tenderly
90 All the way my Saviour leads me
91 Rescue the perishing
92 Follow on
93 Come, Great Deliverer, come
99 Onward go
100 We're marching to Jesus
601 To the work
602 Only a step to Jesus
603 Knocking, Knocking
604 Thy Servant I will be
605 From Heaven I am coming
606 Be Joyful O my soul
607 It is now time
608 Thank Almighty God
609 Carried by the Angels
610 Move Forward
611 Some sweet day
612 Somewhere to-night
613 Wait and murmur not
614 Come, Spirit, come
615 Hiding in the Rock
616 When my Saviour I shall see
617 God be with you
618 Anywhere with Jesus
619 Trust and obey
620 Draw me closer to Thee
621 Seeking for me
622 Lebanon
623 The Garden of the Lord
624 Duane Street
625 Saul
626 Walk in the light
627 Sabbath
628 Balerma
629 Marlow
630 The Prodigal Child
631 Autumn
632 Leighton
633 When Jesus comes
634 Shall we gather at the River
635 Happy day
643 Coming to-day
644 Come to me
645 In the shadow of His Wings
646 Safe to Land
647 Will you meet me
648 The Story Never old
649 Stand on the Rock
650 My Sabbath Home
651 At the Door
652 Little children, you may come

CONCERT ROLLER ORGAN
Length, 18 in., Width, 15 in., Height, 12 in., Weight, Boxed, 30 lbs.

NEW ROLLERS--NOW READY

725 Sunshine in the Soul
727 More About Jesus
728 Wonderful Story of Love
730 Everlasting Arms
731 Blessed Rock
732 Hark, 'Tis the Song of Angels
733 Will There be Light for Me
734 Lead, Kindly Light
735 Jerusalem the Golden
736 It is God's Way
(President McKinley's last words)

The Concert Roller Organ has a fuller volume of tone, and far more sustaining power than any two pianos. At the same time it is so fully under control, by means of a swell attachment, that the softest passages can be rendered with exquisite delicacy. For evening entertainments, etc., it is most admirable, and when otherwise musicians would have to be engaged, it will save its cost in one night; and is, upon the whole, the most perfect mechanical instrument in design, operation and effect, that has yet been produced.

The case is strongly made of solid black walnut, and is elegantly finished, forming a handsome parlor ornament.

By means of new and automatic machinery, the manufacturers are enabled to produce music rollers in large numbers so that we can offer them to the public at a price not exceeding the average cost of music paper; and a roller will give a very much better performance, besides **Outlasting a Thousand Paper Sheets.**

There are now ready over **Eight Hundred** sacred and popular tunes which have been arranged for the Roller Organs. Complete List will be mailed on application.

REMEMBER, ONLY

$1.00 DOWN

And **One Dollar a Month** for Eleven Months, or **Ten Dollars Spot Cash,** purchases this Organ and Five Music Rolls of your own selection from above list. Full list of Sacred, Secular and National Airs accompany each Instrument. Extra Tunes, delivered, only 30 cents each. See Special Offer Above

We send the Instrument by Freight, charges collect at your end. ADDRESS TO-DAY

The Christian Herald Book Department, Bible House, New York City

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 31, 1902

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD

AN ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE

LITTLE BUILDERS AT THE SAND-PILE

THE EVOLUTION of the SETTLEMENT

A NOBLE WORK OF SELF-SACRIFICING HELPFULNESS BEING DONE IN CHICAGO AND OTHER AMERICAN AND ENGLISH CITIES

A SUMMER OUTING

IT is difficult to realize that the Settlement movement is less than half a century old. The idea is so obviously beneficent, so thoroughly in harmony with the principles of Christianity, because it is so Christlike, that one wonders that fifty generations of Christians could have lived and died before such a movement was inaugurated. The spirit which caused the disciples to marvel, when they found their Master talking with the woman of Samaria, and which caused the people of Jericho to murmur, because Christ was "gone to be guest with a man who was a sinner," persisted a long time. At last, with so much new light that has broken forth from the Scriptures, in these latter times, the incongruity of that spirit with Christianity has been recognized, and in the great cities on both sides of the Atlantic, noble men and women are laying down their lives in protest against it.

In the slums, where vice and crime abound; in the districts where workingmen and their families live, and in the suburbs of cities where better paid artizans and clerks make their homes, there have sprung up unpretentious houses, which have become centres of Christian influence. Men and women of birth and education and not infrequently of wealth, go there and live among the people, not patronizing them, not distributing alms to them, not directly teaching them; but simply living their more refined life among them, talking with them, entertaining them, and helping them to reach a higher plane. The newcomers are neighbors in the best sense of the word; and the neighborly spirit shows itself, as it did in the Samaritan, who was "neighbor to him who had fallen among thieves," in rendering just the services that are most needed. A typical illustration of the work done in these settlements will show its character better than any description. It is found in one of the newest settlements, recently opened on the West Side of Chicago, for a report of which we are indebted to the president, Miss Ellen Holt.

At the busy corner of Robey street, Chicago, where two electric and one cable line cross each other, and the elevated rumbles noisily by overhead, you will find the Association House Settlement. You may not recognize it at first, for the once gaily painted front and stained glass windows remind you of a saloon. Four years ago, this building was a saloon, and all the other gathering places and centres of amusement in the neighborhood were saloons, too, or had saloons connected with them In the factories, tailor shops, and laundries of the neighborhood, worked at least fifteen hundred young women. All of them supported themselves, many helped their families, most of them began working at the age of thirteen or fourteen. Of these girls, many were bright, attractive, ambitious, but their chances for social or practical improvement were extremely limited. A group of them met in a tailor shop, and prayed that the Lord would send someone to open more opportunities to them and to their families. Through Miss Poxon, who had been for many years a missionary in that district, the call came to the American Committee of the Young Women's Christian Association. A petition, signed by one hundred and fifteen working women, asked that an Association be opened in that neighborhood, the signers agreeing that they would always be the loyal supporters and helpers of the Association. The present building was rented in June, 1899, and was transformed from a saloon and flats into a Young Women's Christian Association Settlement.

A GIRLS' SEWING CLUB AT ASSOCIATION SETTLEMENT, CHICAGO

The first gathering was that of a group of mothers, who came as a scrub party; the second a group of young women, who formed a prayer circle of thanksgiving for the house. So, consecrated to cleanliness and godliness began the life of Association House. Two thoughts have always been kept in mind in the Settlement: First, that "Christ is the head of this house," and second, that though primarily for young women, the house must answer not only her needs as an isolatated individual, but also those of her family.

Four clubs of young women meet at Association House, a Mother's Friendly Group of one hundred and forty members, five clubs of little girls and five of little boys, and two clubs of young men. All of these clubs are self-governing and hold monthly business meetings. The young women have each month a birthday supper, which celebrates all the birthdays which have occurred during the month. They have also talks and lectures, some literary work, Bible classes, and classes in domestic art and science. Cooking classes have always proved among the most attractive, as the young women realize how much good cooking means to a happy home. They realize, too, how urgent is the call for them to make home attractive to fathers and brothers, and they give up many a pleasant evening at Association House to make music and a good time at home. Many of the young women have found Christ at Association House, and one of them said in prayer, at one of the Sunday services, "O Lord, to pass this house makes us think of thee."

For the little girls cooking and sewing are the useful branches taught. In their various clubs they have their own good times with their leaders. For the active little boys the more occupation the better, and they have already carpentry, basket-weaving and clay-modeling, with a prospect of iron-work also. They have been taught to debate, and to conduct a trial, and have passed upon the conduct of some of their own members. They are bright little fellows and learn quickly. They have also the patience and perseverance of their races, as most of them are Scandinavian or German. The Mother's Friendly Group is the one which stands for cheer and comfort where it is most needed. While the young women in their shops and factories bear heavy burdens, the mothers are the ones to whom life is all work and no play. It is refreshing to see that play has not died out of their hearts, and they enter into merriment and pleasure with the abandon of children.

The district nurse of the Visiting Nurses' Association is in very cordial co-operation with the Settlement, and through her the workers can meet many cases of need, while she in turn gives much needed care to the sick among the Settlement people. The mothers are very loyal and self-sacrificing in their helpfulness to one another, as well as in their expressions of affection toward the House and its residents.

For all club and class work, dues and fees are paid. In some cases a friend at a distance may help some specially overburdened girl by supplying her dues. Outside of these dues, and the board paid by the residents, the Settlement, like other educational institutions, is dependent on the generosity of its friends.

Every Sunday afternoon, at Association House, a vesper service is held, with an attendance of from fifty to one hundred. It is a very simple service, heartily entered into by all who are present. Often the members of one club are made responsible for the invitations and singing or for the entire programme. There is also a missionary league, with a membership from different clubs, and this society has sent many contributions to foreign lands. The Bible Class, held on Monday evenings, has always been a source of strength to the Settlement.

During the summer the work is necessarily of a different character from that of the winter. Much attention is given to outings. This summer two hundred people went to different homes or outing camps for rest of a week or two, and about seven hundred enjoyed one-day outings. All important in the summer work is the playground. For two years the Settlement conducted a successful playground on borrowed property. This past summer this ground could no longer be obtained, so the boards of the Settlement concluded to establish a permanent playground, and began the pur-

CONTINUED ON PAGE 1109

THE METROPOLITAN PULPIT

The Story of Life

A SERMON FOR THE CLOSING YEAR

...BY...

Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage, D.D.

TEXT, PSALM 90: 9:
We spend our years as a tale that is told

NOW the years are flying away! Henry Clay once stood upon the top of the Allegheny Mountains, in an attitude of listening. When someone asked him to what he was listening, the great Kentucky statesman, in his deep, powerful, resonant, oratorical voice, answered, "I am listening to the mighty tramp of the coming generations!" To-day, we may not have an imaginative ear keen enough to hear the thunderous echoes of the moving feet which shall walk this earth, two centuries or a thousand years hence, but we can now hear the pattering feet of the multitudes of school children. We may hear, too, the rumbling of the hearses, which shall sooner or later carry out our dead bodies to the newly-dug graves. We hear the inexorable warning that, in a few years, or perhaps even in the coming year of 1903, we shall look upon the rising sun for the last time. Then our bedrooms, where we have often slept, and laughed, and cried, shall be called the "Chambers of Death." Dear old year of 1902! It seemed only yesterday that we welcomed thee into the world. In a few days, with thy snow-white hair and shrivelled form, and pallid cheek, and trembling limb, we shall have to carry thee out and lay thee away, until we meet thy condemning or approving face at the Judgment Seat of heaven.

The inspired Psalmist, considering the passing of an earthly life uses a beautiful simile. Moses, to whom the Psalm is ascribed, was not only a great legislator and a powerful leader, but a poet. He not only opened a path across the Red Sea with his rod, but he cut a sure path into the gratitude and affection of all good men and women by the sharp point of his pen. Thus the ancient author, who was a pioneer in the making of books, compared the earthly existence of every human life "to a tale that is told." The seconds are the letters. The minutes are the words. The hours are the sentences. The days are the paragraphs. The weeks are the pages. The months are the chapters. The years are the books. The whole number of different books of the human story of life, like the five different books of Victor Hugo's great novel *Les Miserables*, are bound together in one big volume, with a slat from the cradle to serve for one cover and a tombstone used for the other cover. May God help me, on this last Sabbath of the dying year, to interpret aright how "we spend our years as a tale that is told."

The Bright Beginning

Every tale, whether fictitious or no, has a bright or a sad beginning. In almost the first words which the narrator speaks, he introduces his listeners to the hero, or the heroine. Sometimes he rocks that hero's cradle down among the plantations of Louisiana, or Georgia; sometimes among the snows of the New England hills, or in a palace of Europe, where the prince or princess was born. But though many heroes and heroines of fictitious tales may have had unhappy childhood influences, I do not believe it was thus with us. The brightest passages of the "tale of life" when applied to our own biographies, are to be found for the most part in those first days which we spent in the old homestead. We never had those huge monsters, the sons of Tartarus and Terra, to storm our nurseries. We never had a murderous guardian, a King Richard, to incarcerate us in a dungeon; nor a fiendish Martha, of Goethe's *Faust*, for a nurse,—our infantile playground was more like the Delectable Mountains of Bunyan's *Pilgrim's Progress*. Therefore, as most of our lives have started amid such purified surroundings, it is no more than right to expect that our stories of life should be pure and true and noble tales.

But alas, no sooner were we born and grown into young manhood and womanhood, than the current of our lives led us away. Our biographies cannot be told to the world at large. The beautiful ancient ballad of, "The Marriage of Sir Gawain," describes how the cavalier of old took to himself in marriage a hideous woman called the "loathly lady," merely because no one else would marry her. As soon as the "loathly lady" was wedded, she immediately changed into a bride of the most winsome loveliness, because—so goes the story—that marriage ring was able to enchain a malignant enchanter, who had been cursing her life heretofore. Alas, "The Marriage of Sir Gawain" has been reversed in many of our lives. Most of us came forth fair and beautiful from a Christian mother's nursery. Fair and beautiful though we once were, we accepted for our guide the proffered hand of sin. Then, in the sight of God and all heaven, we became like the "loathly lady," accursed by the evil past in which we had lived. No matter how pure and bright our nativity may have been, we have all sinned in the sight of God. "There is none that doeth good, no not one, not one." The brightness of a Gospel sunrise has been darkened by the stormy clouds of a sinful midnoon.

The hero of each tale, whether fictitious or no, has his life entwined in the existence of many other lives. We find this thought best illustrated perhaps in Wilkie Collins' *Dead Secret*, or *No Name*, or *The Woman in White*, or of Anna Katherine Green's *Leavenworth Case*, or of Conan Doyle's famous and strange wanderings of *Sherlock Holmes*. These and similar authors we read, not for their epigrammatic sayings, as we do the writings of a William M. Thackeray; but we read them for the deft way in which they disentangle

The Snarled Skein of a Human Plot

No sooner are their principal characters born, than the authors let them worm their way through intricate and weird surroundings, until at last they lead them to the marriage altar, or if the story be a tragedy, into the gaping mouth of an open grave. Someone took Ian Maclaren to task for creating so many dissolute characters in his books. The author of *Bonnie Brier Bush* answered, "Man, how can I help creating many dissolute characters? After my characters are once born, they live their own lives, and do whatever damage they please. Some of them will get drunk. Some of them will lie and steal. Some of them will break their loved ones' hearts. My characters, after they are once born, dominate me; I cannot control them."

Every true story of life must represent it as mixed up in the lives of many others. This is always so. You may have seen in some art gallery a picture of the Three Parcæ, the Fates that are supposed to decide the destinies of every man. Clotho is there pictured as a beautiful woman, holding the birth spindle out of which the thread of life is to be drawn. Atropos is a beautiful woman pulling forth that thread, and thereby deciding what the man's life is to be. Lachesis is an old hag, with a pair of sharp shears cutting that thread, and making an end of that mortal life. But I want to remind you to-day that, in the story of life,

Every Man's Life is Entwined

in other lives. Before that thread is cut, it passes into the world's loom, among and around other threads, adding its textile strength to the warp and woof. In the nursery, the Fates are not alone the three in the picture, but a multitude which are weaving that thread. What a mother does may decide to a great extent what her children will do. In the dining-room, there are more than three Fates influencing the lives of young men. What the father does, may decide what his boys will do. A wife's position upon the temperance question may decide whether or no her husband shall die of delirium tremens. The tale of every human life is a plot in which the happiness of a mother, a father, a brother, a sister, a wife, a child, a friend, may be dependent upon the purity and the nobility of one man. When the heart of the old oak is eaten out, not only does the mighty tree fall, but also all the clinging vines which have clambered up the sides of the tree; all the birds' nests in which the feathered mothers have laid their eggs; also all of the leaves which are kissed of the sunlight, and are rustling with joy. In the story of life, when the hero does wrong, it brings disaster upon every life with whom that hero comes in touch. Our lives are all entwined with other lives.

Every tale, whether fictitious or no, has its depressions as well as its elevations. It has its disappointments and heartaches and sorrows, and often its graves, as well as its joys and reunions and marriage altars. It has always been so. An auditor would not sit hour after hour, as the ancients used to do, listening to the imaginative story-tellers of old, if lights and shadows had not continually chased each other across their fictitious heavens.

But though every story, whether fictitious or no, may have its ups and downs, yet the general rule is, the greater the danger and the blacker the sorrow and the more overwhelming and imminent the threatening destruction, the nearer is the appearance of the deliverer, the saviour or the redeemer. It is when all hope seems to be forever gone; that we are relieved by the entrance of some character who is able to chase away the black-winged demon of despair, and lead forth the white-robed angel of hope. You may remember an illustration of this rule in Lord Lytton's famous historical novel, *The Last Days of Pompeii*? While old Mount Vesuvius was writhing in agony and belching forth a reservior of burning lava, and while the heavens were raining a tempest of fire, and the midday was as black as the darkness of the Egyptian plague, did not the blind girl, Nydia, take her lover by the hand and lead him forth out of the doomed city, out past the Roman sentinel who stood by the gate, preferring to die rather than to desert his post, out to the blue waters of the Mediterranean, in which there was safety? Is not this statement true of the beautiful story of Dickens' *Tale of Two Cities*, or of Scott's *Ivanhoe*, of Cooper's *Pathfinder*, of Shakespeare's *King Lear*, and true of almost any of the works of the ancient story-writers, as well as the stories written by the authors of the present day?

So general is this rule, that the Psalmist may have had it in mind, when he declared that "we spend our years as a tale that is told," and is practically saying: "You know that in the tale, the time of the greatest darkness is usually the time of rescue; so, in real life, every man and woman, every human hero or heroine, even in the darkest days of mortal life can have a divine Rescuer, a Redeemer, a Saviour." We can have the Redeemer or Saviour, that General Lew Wallace depicted in his famous religious novel, *Ben Hur*. First, the author leads us into the home of wealth. Then, with ruthless hand, he tears down the tapestries. He shatters that home. He drives forth the mother and the beautiful daughter, as accursed. He drives them forth covered with the white flakes of fatal leprosy. He drives them forth until, as outcasts, they are living among the tombs, and associating with the corpses. Then he brings forth the Saviour—it is the same Jesus who once said to the ten lepers: "Go, show yourselves unto the priests; and it came to pass as they went, they were cleansed." The same Saviour, by a few words, cleanses the two helpless women, in the same way as John Bunyan depicted him as saving

Christian at the Cross

when he wrote: "So, I saw in my dream, that as Christian came up with the Cross, his burden loosed from off his shoulders, and fell from off his back, and began to tumble, and so continued to do until it came to the mouth of the Sepulchre, where it fell in, and I saw it no more. Then was Christian glad and lithesome, and said with a merry heart: 'He hath given me rest by his sorrow, and life by his death.'" Thus, it remains with us alone, whether or no, in our story of life, we will take Jesus Christ to be our Saviour, our Redeemer, our Divine Rescuer. It rests with us, whether the dying year of 1902, shall be a mournful guide to lead us into a Dante's *Inferno*, or a God's messenger to lead us into a Milton's *Paradise Regained*.

The story of life is always a finished tale. In the world of story-telling, we find many unfinished tales. Charles Dickens' fingers began to stiffen in death when he was in the midst of writing his novel, *Edwin Drood*. Another author has tried to finish the great master's work, but has not been able to make a success of it. Sometimes the authors purposely leave their stories unfinished. A new school of writers has lately sprung up who have tried to imitate Frank Stockton, in *The Lady or the Tiger*. These authors, or story-tellers, work their readers up to an intense pitch of excitement. Then they suddenly close their stories. They leave their readers to work out the solution as they please. Frank Stockton declared that for years he received hundreds of letters asking him to solve the problem of that story. "But," said he, "I am just as much in doubt how that book should end, as any of my readers. It was because I could not decide whether the young girl was willing to destroy or save her lover, that I ceased writing."

Fictitious stories are often unfinished; but the human tales about which the Psalmist wrote are always ultimately finished tales. These biographies may lead many of us through the schoolroom to the marriage altar; they may lead us to great honors in life, but they will always lead everyone of us to the grave. When the epitaphs have been inscribed upon our tombstones, what has been done, will be done forever; what has been left undone, will be left undone forever. The story of mortal life will then be ended. The earthly covers of

the volume will be forever closed. We have often heard of aged authors recasting and rewriting the stories they had written in their youth. The publishers of the *Reveries of a Bachelor* asked its author to rewrite his most famous book; they asked him to rewrite it long after Ik Marvel had ceased to be a bachelor, and when he had a wife and a crowded nursery of his own. But the tale of human life, after it has once been finished, can never be recast. We have heard how one of the sweetest and purest poets of the West, at great expense, gathered up some vicious and impure stories which he had written when he was a college boy. He gathered them up to destroy them. But when the human tale of life has been once told, it can never be silenced. It shall be told and retold again and again, as it was last told at the grave.

But there is yet one overwhelming thought we must not overlook. The tale of life is a spoken story. We may read *The Tales from the Ægean*, *The Tales of a Wayside Inn*, *The Tales Out of School*, *Tales of New England* and *Twice-Told Tales*, but after all, the true definition of a tale is a story spoken by a human being into the ears of one or more listeners. Sometimes those ancient story-tellers were able to excite their hearers to a mad frenzy. It has been recorded that when the Greeks used to listen to the recital of the Adventures of Ulysses, or the story of Helen of Troy, they would weep and cry, and shout as they climbed from the lowest depths of grief to the highest pinnacles of joy. What would be the effect on the hearers if the tale of our lives was told? Would it excite them to a frenzy of sin or would it draw from them triumphant and holy ejaculations?

But this was not the chief thought which I desired to impress upon you. When our tales of life are told, they are not only spoken into human ears, but also into the all-hearing ear of God. It used to be a terrible thought for me to feel that in heaven there was a recording angel; to know that, every time I opened my mouth, my words were being recorded, as a human voice, spoken into the phonograph, makes its indentations upon a revolving cylinder. Months after my father's death, I can now hear his voice repeating the Lord's prayer as he once did in one of those instruments at the national Capitol. But, oh, how much more overwhelming the thought that every word we utter is spoken directly into the ear of our Divine Father; how much more tremendous to know that when "we spend our years as a tale that is told," we can never get beyond the reach of God's ear! Ought not this nearness to God to make us strive, by Divine Grace, to live better and purer lives? I once read how a great king of old used to confine his prisoners within a chain of dungeons. Every one of those cells was connected by a whispering gallery with the king's own bedchamber. Thus the slightest word these state prisoners might utter during their confinement was immediately echoed to the king's ear, and if the prisoners said anything against their king he heard it, and these prisoners were immediately taken out and executed. Shall not you and I be more careful to live the right kind of lives, when we fully realize that each word we utter is heard by our Divine Father? Shall we not be more careful—not because we fear the anger of a tyrant, but because we do not want to wound God's loving heart, any more than we would say a harsh or sinful word before a loving earthly parent?

"We spend our years as a tale that is told." That means, in the story of life, that we are about to pass from one book to another. The year of 1902 is nearly finished. The year of 1903 is just about to begin.

The passing year has been a sad one for many of us. During the past twelve months, two of my family have finished their earthly lives, as a tale that is told. As I sit writing this discourse, I hold in my hand one of the last letters my father ever wrote to me. It goes something like this: "Dear Frank: My last birthday tells me that I have reached the Psalmist's limit—three score years and ten. My earthly pilgrimage of life will not continue very much longer." Within a few months that journey ended. How soon it was to end, he little thought. Within the past year, my brother-in-law left us, leaving behind a widow and her little children, who are now nearer and dearer to us on account of their loss. In your life, the year 1902 has been a sad year. You have had your troubles, just the same as I. But the year of 1902 has also been a joyful year; it has been a year of many blessings. It has also been a year when those who have left us have gone to be with Him who is their Saviour and their King.

But the year 1902 has also been for all of us, a year of sin. If this chapter of the tale of life is written, how many soiled pages there are? Not one of us has lived up to our many good opportunities. We have been guilty both of sins of omission and sins of commission. Like the Psalmist, we have reason to cry out in agony, "Oh, God, thou knowest my foolishness, and my sins are not hid from thee." But though the year 1902 has been a year of many shortcomings, it may yet be made a year of divine pardon. There are a few hours of the old year left; can we, shall we not crowd these last few lines of the book of 1902 full of penitent prayers—of earnest and tender pleadings; full of resolves to undo as far as we can the wrongs we may have done to others?

But the time is speeding away, and I must close. Like a dying invalid, the breath of the old year is growing shorter and shorter. The pulse is getting weaker and weaker. What we are to do, we must do very quickly. Even now, the eyes are becoming glassy. Soon there will be a long gasp—then another—then 1902 will be dead!

Oh, my loved ones, will you not get down upon your knees and ask God to make this year, even in its closing hours, a year of divine pardon, and triumphant hope?

One year, one year, one little year,
And so much gone—
And yet the even flow of life,
Moves calmly on.
Lord of the living, and the dead,
Our Saviour dear,
We lay in silence at thy feet,
This sad, sad year!

The Evolution of the Settlement

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1107

THE SETTLEMENT COOKING CLASS

chase of a piece of property in the neighborhood. The city furnished a fence, and the playground was laid out with every facility for a good time for young and old; swings, teeters and sandpile vied with tennis, croquet, basket-ball and all manner of other games in popular favor. All day long the grounds were crowded, the daily average of children being about two hundred and fifty. In the evening an average of four hundred grown people enjoyed the fresh air and good times on the playground.

With all these happy times there was a dark side to the picture. Through the playground many cases of poverty and need were discovered, and in some cases it was found to be necessary to take children away from father and mother, and provide other homes for them. The playground proved a great advertisement for Association House, bringing it in touch with many new families and making its existence known far and wide in the neighborhood. The building occupied by the Settlement was crowded to its limit last year, and while some provision has been made for extended work this year, the crowding is no less. On one end of the playground property is an old frame residence which has been fitted up for residents' rooms and club rooms. It is small and can be used only as an annex to the other quarters. Homelike and pleasant as both buildings are, they are far from meeting the need for space. Workers, residents, and neighborhood people alike are hoping and praying that some friend or friends may be led to see the usefulness and helpfulness of the Association House Settlement, and to build for it a suitable and appropriate building. Into a new building would be carried the cheer and homelikeness, and the Christian spirit which have always been the charm of Association House.

The work at the famous Hull House in Chicago, where Miss Jane Addams presides; at the numerous Settlements in New York previously described in this journal; at Whittier House, Jersey City, under the leadership of Miss Bradford; in Philadelphia, Boston and in many other cities, has the same characteristics. They are not charitable institutions, and it is very seldom, and only in cases of emergency, that money is given away in them; but the people get help there, which is better than money gifts. They get sympathy in trouble, advice in their difficulties, and a warm welcome when they go to the Settlement for any cause. The residents are simply neighbors, contributing to the social life of the people around them, such cheer and brightness as come from music, pictures, general information and friendly interest. They get in touch with the people, find out their way of life, and render them such assistance as can be done without wounding their feelings. They are also frequently able to better their household conditions. Many a landlord, growing rich on the rents of tenement house property, presuming on his tenants' ignorance of the law, fails to carry out its provisions of periodical whitewashing, etc., until he learns that the workers of the Settlement, who have made a study of the law, call his attention to its provisions in the interest of their neighbors, his tenants. In many other ways the knowledge of the residents is useful to their friends, and it is always at their service. "Go to the Settlement," said a woman to another, who was smarting under injustice that she was powerless to resist,—"Go to the Settlement; at the least they will listen to you." It is something, when in trouble, to have a listener even if he has no help to give, and these people have found it out. If proof of the value of the Settlement was needed, it could be found abundantly in the appreciation of the people around it.

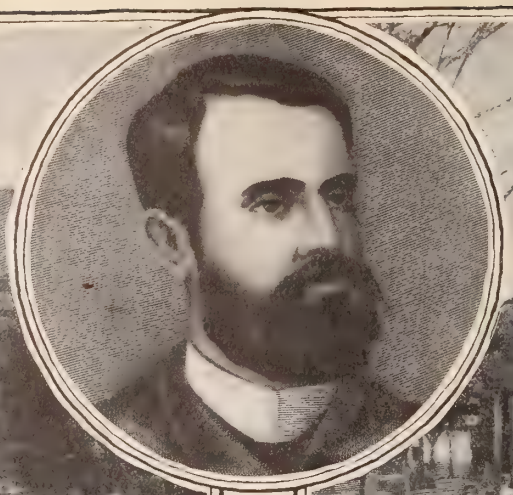
The idea of the Settlement originated in England, in 1860, when Frederick Dennison Maurice persuaded some graduates of Cambridge University to conduct classes in London, in his Working Men's College. It was soon discovered that while much good might be done in that way, the real object of coming in close contact with the poor, could be attained only by living among them. Edward Denison, a young Oxford graduate, took that step in the parish of Rev. John Richard Green, the historian. Mr. Denison's success was remarkable; but his health broke down and he died before seeing its full growth. But Arnold Toynbee caught the inspiration, and, in 1875, began the work that has made Toynbee Hall famous over the world. During the next fifteen years the movement grew rapidly. Protestants and Catholics, men and women, entered into it, and Settlements multiplied, not in London only, but in other parts of the country and in Scotland. In a short time, the movement spread to this country. The conditions were not so exigeant as in England, but in the great cities the appalling need of it was apparent. The New York College Settlement, in Rivington street, was established in 1889, and almost simultaneously the Hull House in Chicago. In close succession came the Denison House and the Andover House, both in Boston, and the St. Mary Street Settlement in Philadelphia. The value of the work was abundantly proved wherever it was undertaken, and it has multiplied and extended throughout the country.

A remarkable feature of Settlement work is that its benefits are mutual. God has so ordered the conditions of our life, that no one can honestly and sincerely do anything for the benefit of another, without being blessed in the doing of it. It is especially so in the Settlement. There is uniform testimony from all those who have worked in it, that there is no pleasure in society, or social dissipations, to be compared with the joy that fills the soul in lifting the burden from the shoulders of some weary brother or sister, or in shedding a little of the light of education and refined culture into the darkened lot of some toil-worn soul. So the promise of the inspired Book is fulfilled: "He that watereth shall be watered also himself."

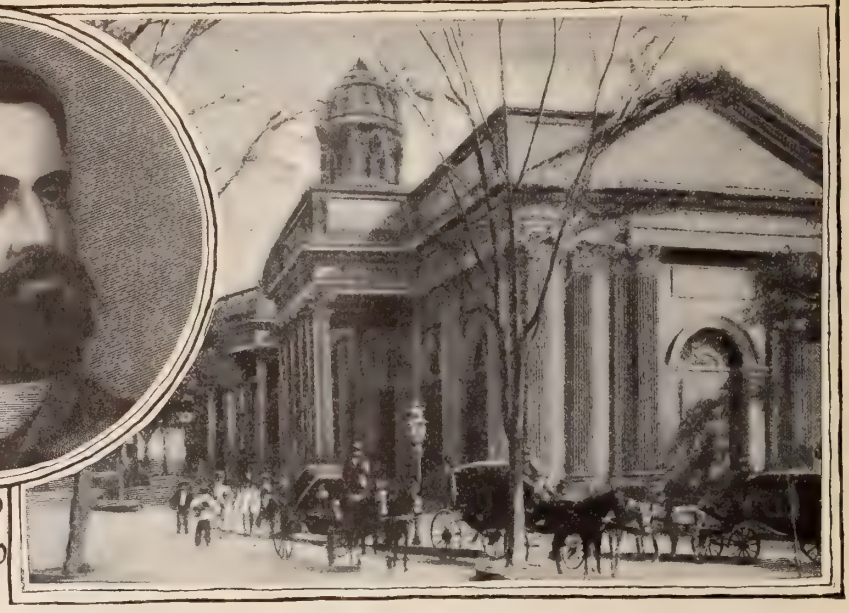
ASSOCIATION SETTLEMENT, CHICAGO

THE CAPITOL AT CARACAS

PRESIDENT CIPRIANO CASTRO



FEDERAL PALACE AT CARACAS



Bombarded and Blockaded by Germany and England

THE WAR FLURRY IN VENEZUELA

Deferring to the Monroe Doctrine the Powers Decide to Accept Arbitration

FOR weeks past, Europe and America have been intently watching developments in the South American republic of Venezuela. Twice in a decade has that country been a cause of international unrest. On the first occasion, it was the famous boundary dispute, in which England claimed 40,000 square miles of Venezuelan territory. In the present trouble, England is again a claimant, jointly with Germany, in demands of another character. But in order to make the situation clear, a brief explanation is necessary.

Venezuela is a country fruitful in revolutions, each successive outbreak draining the republic of its resources and leaving it unable to meet its just obligations. This was the condition of the national finances when President Cipriano Castro's government lately announced the suppression, after months of exhaustive struggle, of the rebellion led by General Matos. It was said that there were European interests which would have benefited by the fall of Castro, who is a dictator of an aggressive type, though brave and patriotic and the idol of the lower classes in Venezuela. It was known, too, that the rebels had been helped by shipments of arms from England and elsewhere. Now, however, the dictator was uppermost and the trouble came from a new quarter. Germany and Great Britain each made formal demands upon the republic. German capitalists had invested many millions in constructing a railroad from Caracas, the capital, to La Guayra, the nearest seaport, and bonds had been issued to secure this investment, bearing seven per cent. interest, and guaranteed by the government of the republic. Venezuela defaulted, and the bondholders consented to a reduction of interest to five per cent., but even this was not paid. During the Matos rebellion, the railroad suffered and its plant was almost ruined. Besides this bonded indebtedness, Germany claimed substantial damages for violence to her subjects, interference with German shipping, and also for gross insults to the German flag and to her officials in Venezuela. Great Britain's claim was of a similar nature, and included the unpaid interest on bonds of the Puerto Cabello railroad (built with British capital), and damages to the road. Several British merchant vessels had been interfered with, and one, at least, was seized and compelled to lower her flag. The British Consul had been driven from his office by a riotous mob. The total claims aggregated $30,000,000.

Of course Venezuela, being practically bankrupted by the last rebellion, could not pay, and the two powers, making common cause, decided upon joint action against Castro's government. Official notification was received at Washington of the intentions of the allies to blockade Venezuelan ports, collect customs, and exact guarantees sufficient to cover the amount of their claims. Both governments, however, through their representatives in Washington, gave assurance to our State Department that they had no design of invading or occupying Venezuelan territory. These assurances were regarded as a full and satisfactory recognition of the Monroe doctrine, which establishes the principle that no foreign power shall be permitted to acquire territory on this continent. That doctrine has proved an effectual barrier to European aggression; but in recent years there have been indications of a desire on the part of certain foreign powers to test its efficacy. It was necessary, therefore, that any warlike movements against Venezuela by foreign powers should be closely watched.

It was an open secret that an alliance, for the purpose of forcing Venezuela to a settlement, had been concluded between Germany and England, on the occasion of the Kaiser's recent visit to King Edward. This, the English press intimated, had been the real object of Emperor William's visit. Many people in England were dissatisfied with the new alliance, being afraid that it might lead to a rupture of the friendly relations between Great Britain and this country. It was felt that possibilities might arise which would involve the United States in an international quarrel, and preparations were made to provide for such an emergency. Admiral Dewey, with the largest and strongest fleet of American warships ever assembled, was in Caribbean waters, and his plans were arranged with a view to possible contingencies. His vessels were so disposed that they could reach the scene of operations quickly.

Sooner than expected, the allies' plan of operations was disclosed. In the second week in December, a fleet of British and German warships arrived at Puerto Cabello, and began preparations for a blockade. The German vessels were the *Vineta*, *Falke*, *Panther*, and *Gazelle;* the British the *Indefatigable*, *Ariadne*, and *Charybdis*. An ultimatum was served upon Castro's government. On December 15, a Caracas despatch reported that the Venezuelan warships *Crespo* and *Tutomo* had been sunk by the German cruiser *Panther*. The German and English colonies in Caracas were panic-stricken, and their legations being closed, they appealed for protection to United States Minister Bowen, who reopened the British Legation, hoisted the Stars and Stripes, and soon had 114 of the refugees under shelter.

But still more startling events were at hand. As the British cruiser *Charybdis* lay near the German cruiser *Vineta* off Puerto Cabello, the captain of the British schooner *Topaze*, then in the harbor, visited the English warship, and informed Admiral Montgomerie that his vessel had been seized by a Venezuelan mob, the British flag lowered and dishonored and he and his crew expelled from the ship. Fifty marines from the *Charybdis* were sent to retake the schooner and restore her to the command of her captain. Then a message was sent to the authorities at Puerto Cabello, demanding, within two hours satisfaction for the insult to the flag. The authorities communicated the message to President Castro at Caracas, who authorized them to give ample satisfaction: but the concession came too late. Both the *Charybdis* and *Vineta* opened fire on the fortress, throwing 600 shells each. Fort Solano was demolished, and the *Charybdis*, after the shelling, sent a force of marines ashore, occupied Castle Libertador and took the Governor of the castle a prisoner.

This news created intense excitement both here and in Europe, and convinced the American people that what was at first expected to be nothing more serious than a "pacific blockade," had suddenly become something very like real war, if indeed war had not actually begun. It was reported, too, that the Venezuelans, infuriated at the action of the allies, were arming to resist invasion. Captures of vessels along the Venezuelan coast continued. England began to realize that matters had gone further than she had intended, and the British press severely criticised the government for being dragged into war. In this country feeling ran high, and there was a strong feeling of sympathy with Venezuela. Then came the news that Italy had joined the allies, and despatched the warship *Giovanni Bausan* to co-operate. Spain, Belgium, Holland, and even little Denmark, were reported as making preparations to send ships to exact reparation from the harassed republic. It seemed like a gathering of eagles over the stricken prey.

Amid all this turmoil abroad, there was evidence of an eager desire to learn the attitude and probable action of the United States. There were rumors of American intervention; but these were not justified by the instructions to Minister Bowen, who was only authorized to act as a mediator, if Venezuela so requested and the allies agreed. He was not to take the initiative. Castro had already sent to the allies an offer of arbitration, but it was ignored. Mean-

CONTINUED ON PAGE 1120

DONKEYS AS CARRIERS

STEAMBOAT TRAVEL ON THE ORINOCO RIVER

STATUE OF WASHINGTON IN CARACAS

NIKOLAI ZIBAROFF
A Leader of the Pilgrims

DOUKHOBOR PILGRIMS STOPPED ON THE MARCH, AT YORKTON, N W. T.

BABUSHKA VEREGIN
Mother of the Leader

COLLAPSE OF THE DOUKHOBOR PILGRIMAGE

FOR a couple of years or more after their arrival in Canada, the Doukhobors applied themselves vigorously to the work of settlement. Their possessions of stock and implements steadily increased, spacious log-houses took the place of the first turf huts, good wages were obtained by the younger men at outside work on farm and railway. They refused to register their births, marriages and deaths, urging that "as God knew all about it, there was no need for the government to bother with it," and they also refused to make legal entry for their homesteads, on the ground that private property in land is wrong, and that they could, therefore, only accept land as a community, and not as individuals. But these objections were regarded as misunderstandings, which time and patience would clear away. Registration was not enforced, and the period within which they must homestead the land temporarily reserved for them—or forfeit the opportunity—was extended by the Canadian Government.

All hopes of Doukhobor prosperity were rudely disturbed when a section of some two thousand members of the colony discarded their live-stock, virtually flinging prosperity away. Last October, they left their homes—men, wives and children, old grandfathers and sick women—and started on a fanatical pilgrimage, which astonished the world, and which was finally put an end to by some measure of official force.

Arriving in Canada (in response to an invitation from the Doukhobors, to start an English school for them), only a couple of weeks before the "pilgrimage" started, I waited for the return of the men, to learn from them their aims and views. The man who has most clearly explained to me the doctrines of the Pilgrims, is Nikolai Zibaroff, a prominent leader among them. He was accounted one of the most capable and intelligent Doukhobors, and his sincerity and earnestness are undoubted.

I learned that the movement had its rise in two or three villages of the "South Colony," the Doukhobor Settlement lying out from Yorkton, Assiniboia. First, in the spring, came the movement against the use of domestic animals. The idea spread, until over 500 head of stock—horses, cows, oxen and sheep—were gathered together, driven to a wilderness miles from settled country, and there given "their proper liberty," and "rendered back to the Lord." Wolves devoured some of the sheep, but as soon as possible, the government took charge of the animals and sold them.

Next, the Doukhobors discarded all animal products save their woolen garments. Sheepskin coats, boots, and harness were gathered into huge heaps on the prairie, and either fired, or left for government agents or passing travelers. Pillows were ripped open and the feathers destroyed or scattered by the wind; bone or pearl buttons were carefully cut off their clothing and cast away. Men and women hitched themselves to ploughs, or toiled with spades, wagons laden with flour were dragged twenty to fifty miles by teams of human beings.

It was the middle of October, when the Indian Summer of the Canadian Northwest was mellowing to its close, that the climax came. From the same villages where started the no-animal crusade, a few men began preaching the desertion of home and work and the consecration of life to "a pilgrimage for Jesus." All money was to be given up, rendered to Cæsar, as represented by the immigration agent. Men were to leave all, and go work for Jesus. The Lord would provide for them. If only they would have faith, the preachers said, the winter would not come, but, instead, a second summer.

The success of the message was dramatic. Within ten days the round of the fifty odd villages had been made, and some seventeen hundred souls started on the pilgrimage. Arriving at Yorkton, at which place many ate their first food—except for rose-berries—in three days. Government officials and police separated the women and children from the party, fearing the results of exposure. The men continued on their way, some few preaching in broken English, when they came to a town. The cold weather had come, and while they generally obtained food and shelter at night, sometimes these were not forthcoming, and they suffered keenly. But they kept on until, about 200 miles from Yorkton, they were stopped by the police, put on a special train by main force, and brought home again. There they took the position that, being brought home against their wills, the government of Canada must provide for them during the winter. So a bargain has been struck: the "Pilgrim" Doukhobors agree to remain in the villages during the winter (stating, however, their intention to start on pilgrimage again in spring) and to give up to the government all their stock of grain. In return for this the government will supply them with flour and coal-oil, and provide teams and men to bring in wood.

A conversation I had with Nikolai Zibaroff shows the unsubstantiality of the view of the main body of "Pilgrims."

"We went out to fulfil the Commandments of God," he said. "What Commandments? First, to love God. We cannot see God's face, therefore we should love the earth and all animals he has made—everything in the world. That is what is meant by the First Commandment The Second Commandment is to love men—our neighbors as ourselves. That is to say, we should march in all the world and let every man know there should be a new life. If a man does not march he cannot fulfil the law of God.

"So we gave liberty to all our animals according to Romans 8: 19-22. I should show love to everything, because my life is very short. Perhaps the end of the world may come to-morrow. You say that giving proper liberty, our sheep were really giving liberty to the wolves to eat them. We hoped the wolves would not touch them. But had

CONTINUED ON PAGE 1118

DOUKHOBORS HAULING FLOUR, AFTER SELLING THEIR HORSES

A TYPICAL DOUKHOBOR FAMILY GATHERING

OUR EDITORIAL FORUM

B. J. FERNIE, ASSOCIATE EDITOR — LOUIS KLOPSCH, Editor and Proprietor — G. H. SANDISON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

THE CHRISTIAN HERALD is published weekly. Subscription price, $1.50 a year, in advance.

Remittances should always be made in the safest manner available to the remitter. Register cash remittances.

Foreign Postage.—For each copy to be mailed outside the U. S., Canada, and Mexico, add one dollar a year.

Change of Date.—It takes at least two weeks to change the date after your subscription is renewed.

Expiration of Subscriptions.—The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription ends.

Change of Address.—Give both your old and your new address when you ask us to change your address.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue.

Letters should be addressed, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, Bible House, New York.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, as Second-class Matter

Moment by Moment

IN the natural world the eternal God puts himself under the conditions of time and space. When he is to do anything, he does it only moment by moment. He will only fill up the ocean drop by drop; he will only pile up the earth atom by atom. You must have been greatly impressed with this idea if you have ever visited one of those vast underground regions like the Luray Caverns in Virginia, or the Mammoth Cave in Kentucky, and gazed upon a huge stalagmite, or pillar of limestone, like the great trunk of a tree, formed on the floor of the cave by the slow falling of single drops of water from the roof. What ages it must have taken to deposit that enormous pillar—long ages drawn out minute by minute, drop by drop.

We have learned at school that plants and animals are produced cell by cell, and that our own bodily life can grow only by the smallest increments. We live from moment to moment only; our life is just a succession of heart beats. And in our physical body we are dying not only daily, but moment by moment. Every movement of our body—every action of muscle or nerve, every emotion, every thought of our brain, involves the death of some particle or other of which the body is composed; and this loss has to be repaired just as constantly by the formation of new particles. Thus God keeps us in natural life, and provides for the exercise of all physical and mental faculties only moment by moment.

In just the same way God ministers to our spiritual life—not by fits and starts, on great occasions, but moment by moment. He carries on the work of grace within us by a process of slow increments, through the real constant presence and never-ceasing operation of the Holy Spirit. There is no storing-up of grace for future emergencies. We get the grace at the moment we require it, and the help in the time of need. The promises of his Fatherly love go no further than that.

The Rescue of Venezuela

NOW that the acute stage of the Venezuelan trouble is past—the whole question having been relegated to arbitration—we can look back with calmer minds upon the peril which threatened to involve this country in a serious international dispute.

View it as generously as we may, the incident is capable of only one construction. South America has long been regarded by the European governments as a fair and attractive prize for colonial exploitation. Envious eyes have been fascinated by the richness and abundance of its resources; and the spent and overcrowded countries of the Old World saw, in the group of comparatively weak and unprotected Southern republics, a means of relieving themselves of their own superfluous population, of replenishing the depleted imperial exchequers, and of winning fresh laurels for their flags.

With all their boasted civilization, the kingdoms of Europe are to-day swayed by the same predatory instincts that were the distinguishing mark of their ancestors in mediæval times. Those fierce old wars of aggression and conquest, spurred on by sheer love of plunder and battle, have their modern parallel. Who can forget the hideous scramble among the European nations over the partition of Africa, which they dismembered in quick order, a few years ago? And it seems but yesterday that these same powers were engaged in a great international game of grab in the plucking of China, some of whose fairest provinces still remain in their hands.

Venezuela is merely an incident, but it indicates infallibly that the thought of Europe turns toward the West. But our forefathers, foreseeing that, sooner or later, the attempt would be made by Europe to disrupt the young Western Continent, wisely took measures to prevent the spoliation of American territory. It was to forestall such efforts by Europe or by any foreign power whatsoever, that the famous Monroe Doctrine was adopted. That doctrine, plainly defined, means that no European power, or combination of European powers, shall be permitted to forcibly deprive an American State of the right and power of self-government, or seize and occupy its territory. From that principle the United States can never recede, and this has been made sufficiently clear to England, Germany, and the other governments of Europe in the present instance.

The South American States may not be ideal States. With all their wars, revolutions, and frequent disturbances, they are like a band of unruly youngsters, whose lusty tugging and brawling make the nursery a perpetual pandemonium; but they are growing up through it all, and from the tumult, and stress, and struggle, they will sooner or later rise to the full stature and dignity of enlightened and progressive republican manhood. Shall they be left a prey to the colonizing schemes of the kings and cabinets of Europe, to be converted, perhaps, at no distant day, into formidable foes of the republican principle, and of the American republic in particular? No. They may give trouble occasionally now, but they are heading in the right direction after all, and under the protecting ægis of the northern republic they will continue to grow and to fulfil their destiny, unmolested by any foreign power. To accomplish this, and to convince Europe that the Monroe Doctrine is not an obsolete political curio, a relic of old-fashioned statesmanship, but a living principle, that doctrine must be revitalized with all the power, energies and resources at our command, until Europe shall recognize it as a bulwark against foreign aggression—a strong safeguard for every free and independent State on this side of the world.

It would be well for Venezuela, and other States liable to be similarly situated, to remember that the Monroe Doctrine was not framed to shield swindling governments from the consequences of their irregularities. Without national honor, there can be no enduring prosperity, and the evasion of just obligations is an offense before all nations, that must ultimately overwhelm the offender with confusion and disaster, involving, if not loss of territory, penalties scarcely less severe. Foreign investors claim, doubtless with truth, that they have been duped by Venezuela, and that government will now be compelled to give guarantees for payment to the uttermost, in liquidation of all reasonable claims. Furthermore, it will necessarily have to forego revolutions, live at peace with itself and its neighbors, practise economy, and respect the rights of foreigners. President Castro's arrogant dictatorship, the popular love of disturbance, and the insecurity of life and property, especially of foreigners, have brought the republic to the verge of ruin. It has been rescued, not because of any merit of its own, but solely through the influence of the Monroe Doctrine, which forced back the hand of the spoiler, even when it had grasped its prey.

The Prohibition Vote in Canada

SYMPATHY and congratulation are alike due to the Prohibitionists of Ontario, on the result of their gallant struggle for the exclusion of the liquor traffic from the Province. As explained in this journal, at the time the act prohibiting the sale of liquor was passed by the Provincial Legislature, the law needed the approval of the people to make it effective. Nor were the legislators willing to accept a mere majority as an indication of the popular will. They stipulated that the act should not go into force unless the number of votes cast in its favor was greater than one half the total vote polled in the election of 1898. That meant that the Act should not become a law unless 212,739 votes were cast in its favor. At the time of writing, the figures from outlying districts have not been received, but sufficient is known to make it evident that the Prohibitionists have been defeated. About 170,000 votes were cast in favor of the Act, which is about 43,000 less than was required to make it effective.

The liquor-dealers are doubtless rejoicing in this victory; but an analysis of the figures shows that they may wisely rejoice with trembling. The latest returns at hand show a majority of 80,528 in favor of Prohibition. The fact that of all the voters polled, nearly two-thirds were opposed to the traffic, is an omen that no one interested in it can afford to disregard. But even this gross division does not tell its full significance. The most notable feature of the vote is that of the growth of Prohibition sentiment in the great cities, where an anti-Prohibition vote might have been expected. Toronto gave a majority of 1,531 for Prohibition. Seven other large cities also gave Prohibition majorities aggregating 3,883. In the seven other large cities which did give majorities in favor of retaining the traffic they were small. The fifteen cities, averaged together, gave a total majority for Prohibition of 2,294. Had the weather on the day of polling been favorable, so that the country people could have traveled, the vote for Prohibition would have been much larger.

Too much cannot be said in commendation of the vigor with which the Prohibitionists conducted the campaign. The pulpit, the platform and the press were all enlisted on their side. They did their utmost; they did nobly, and even in their defeat they have cause for hope.

Present-Day Methods

IF, by any means, the masses can be induced to attend church, the sincere Christian will rejoice, and he will not be fastidious about the methods employed, if only they are in harmony with Christian principles. It is doubtful, however, whether some of the methods adopted are such as merit unqualified approval. The church is not a club, nor a theatre, nor will people learn the way of salvation from playing at bowls or billiards, or from lectures on science and travel. It is right that the church should help the people to better and higher culture, and should show its sympathy with the dreary lot of the poor, by giving them elevating entertainment on week-days; but its first duty is to preach the Gospel, which alone can save the soul, and that righteousness which makes men honest. A vigorous plea for this old-time principle is found among the reminiscences of the late Dr. Joseph Parker, of London, in the report of one of his talks, furnished by one who listened to it. The humorous preacher called it "A Postscript to the Acts of the Apostles." Dr. Parker said:

Now, when Paul had come into the city of London, he went into the synagogues of the Christians, and viewed with amazement the modern apparatus for converting the masses. Remembering Antioch and Athens, Ephesus and Corinth, Iconium and Pamphylia, he was stunned into momentary silence by the miracles of manipulated evolution. "It was not so seen in Lystra," said he, in tones blurred by emotion. "In Antioch and Syria and Cilicia we had no pleasant Sunday afternoons, with solos by Madame Vox; and no mission premises, with smoking-rooms and billiard-tables; and no regiments and brigades, with resounding bands and flying banners; but if by such means ye can do good to any human soul, then be steadfast, immovable always abounding in the work of the Lord. My record was in stripes, in imprisonments, in tumults, in labors, in watchings and fastings, but as ye have fallen on sunnier times, beware lest the softness of the climate reduce the pith of your muscle."

And Paul, standing on the steps of the cathedral, called by his name, himself unspeakably grander than the sacred pile, exclaimed in a loud voice, "Ye men of London, I perceive with all your sagacity, you may be putting your money into bags with holes in them; for as I passed by I beheld old men whose work was done, young people in view of the wedding day, working men addicted to sobriety and thrift, hastening to entrust their savings to men who wore the Christian livery. In old time I preached of righteousness, temperance, judgment to come, until wicked men trembled because the pains of hell gat hold upon them; and were I to return permanently to the ministries of earth, I should take up the same grand themes, and at the risk of making some men's Sunday afternoons intolerably unpleasant, I would cry aloud, and spare not, 'Wash you, make you clean; put away the evil of your doings, cease to do evil, learn to do well, relieve the oppressed, judge the fatherless, plead for the widow. What doth the Lord thy God require of thee but to do justly, to love mercy, and walk humbly with thy God?'" And the great voice ceased, and men cried mightily to God for the return of apostolic preaching; and men who had been guilty of bringing robbery for burnt offerings hung their heads in humiliation and shame

From a Friend in Turkey

Dr. Klopsch—My Dear Brother in Christ:—I read THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, which is the only comfort and enjoyment of our home among all other papers which we have. My poor English and our words seem powerless to describe our gratitude for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. We look always with an eager eye, mail after mail, for our favorite paper. It is the only paper in our family from the year '94, and we never regret for our subscriptions, and we have in mind to cut off many of our necessary expenses and not to leave our paper at all, which is the comfort of our home. I am sorry that the people of this city are not familiar with the language. When I received the Red Letter Bible, everybody admired it in my church. (REV.) C. PAPADOPUOLOS,

Pastor of the Protestant Congregation of Fatsa, Turkey.

THE BIBLE and the NEWSPAPER

Welcome to the Healer

SELDOM has any foreign visitor to our shores received so genuine and cordial a welcome as that accorded to Dr. Lorenz, the great Austrian surgeon. As previously mentioned in these columns, the direct cause of his visit was an invitation, with appropriate consideration, from Mr. Armour, of Chicago, to come and operate on Mr. Armour's little daughter, who was afflicted with congenital dislocation of the hip. After the operation, for which Dr. Lorenz received a fee commensurate with his eminence in his profession, he traveled across the continent to California, and back to New York. In each city at which he stayed, he performed operations on poor children afflicted as was the Armour child, in no case accepting any fee. He was glad to have other surgeons watch his work, and courteously explained to them his principles and methods, so that when he has left our land, they, too, may give relief in the same way to the poor cripples. In New York his reception was enthusiastic. Dr. Hibbs, the famous surgeon of the Orthopedic Hospital, Dr. Gibney, Dr. Ashley, and other surgeons have long used the same methods, but they were glad to have the opportunity of seeing an acknowledged master in the art perform the difficult operations. Every day for a week Dr. Lorenz went from one hospital to another, little crippled children being there waiting for him to heal them. One of them, a poor girl with two club feet, the malformation of which was so extreme that she could stand only on her insteps, was so deftly handled by the great surgeon that in a few minutes he raised her, and, as he said, "she stood erect flat on her feets." This, too, without the use of the knife, and only by his great skill in manipulation. A volley of applause from the hundreds of surgeons and students who witnessed the triumph told Dr. Lorenz how highly his operation was admired by the men who knew its difficulty. Hundreds of crippled children were brought by their parents to be treated, but the operation was so exhausting to the doctor that only a few could be operated on, and Dr. Lorenz selected the worst cases. It is a pity that people who need spiritual healing are not similarly anxious to put themselves in the hands of the Divine Physician, who is omnipotent.

PROF. ADOLPH LORENZ, OF VIENNA

He giveth power to the faint, and to them that have no might he increaseth strength (Isa. 40: 29).

Self-Sacrifice for a Child

A despatch to the New York *Times* from Omaha, Neb., tells of a touching act of kindness on the part of a lady to a suffering child. During the recent bitter weather, the wife of a well-known citizen was on a surface car on her way downtown. On the opposite side of the car was a workingman with a young baby in his arms; the child was poorly clad, and seemed to be half frozen. The lady looked on pityingly for a few minutes, and then arose from her seat and calmly removed her silk petticoat, then, walking down the aisle, she asked the man's permission to wrap the garment around the infant. He made no objection, and she tenderly took the young baby in her arms and wrapped the warm, soft petticoat around it, then laid it back in the father's arms. Then she quietly took her seat again, the admiring, approving gaze of every person in the car resting on her. The lady could probably have better spared a gift of money; but money could not have given the child the prompt relief and comfort that were necessary to save its life. Her gift, therefore, was the wise gift, and perhaps her heart would be so warmed by making it, that she would not miss the warmth of the garment she gave away.

Blessed is he that considereth the poor: the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble (Psalm 41: 1).

His Wealth Fatal

A remarkable case of drowning was reported to the coroner in Brooklyn, N.Y., last week. The owner of a sloop in that city has been making considerable money during the coal famine by going to Communipaw, N.J., where loads of coal from the mines are delivered, loading the sloop with coal and selling it to dealers in Brooklyn. A few days ago he made another trip, arrived safely and sold the coal at a good figure. The purchaser stipulated that he should pay a part of the amount in silver dollars. The captain filled his pockets with the coins, about three hundred in all, and, returning to his sloop, started for another voyage. As he was beating through the inlet in the heavy weather, a sudden swirl of the boom struck him and knocked him overboard. The mate, knowing the captain to be a strong swimmer, was not alarmed, and went to the side to help him back into the sloop when he should come to the surface. But, to his amazement nothing could be seen of him. The weight of the money must have dragged him down to his death. It was a sad death to overtake an honest man in the pursuit of his business; but much more grievous is it when the possession of money drags a man down into worldliness and sin, by which he loses not his life, but his soul.

They that will be rich fall into temptation and a snare, and into many foolish and hurtful lusts, which drown men in destruction and perdition (I. Timothy 6: 9).

By courtesy of N. Y. Herald

PROF. LORENZ OPERATING ON A CHILD IN A NEW YORK HOSPITAL

No Perfect Counterfeit

A singular fact that our psychical experts would do well to study, is noted by Mr. William P. Hazen, formerly chief of the United States Secret Service. It is, that the best forgers and counterfeiters confess to some power operating on them in their work, causing them to blunder. An engraver who can make a perfect plate when working honestly, is incapable of doing so when perpetrating a fraud. One of the most expert engravers that ever turned out a counterfeit bill in this country, confessed that when he imitated the two-dollar Windom bill, he made five plates. Discovering an error in the first plate, he made a second, in which that error was corrected, but another was made. He made a third, a fourth and a fifth plate, yet in each there was an error. He simply could not help it, he said, so long as he was at the crooked work. His last error, that is, the one on the last of the five plates, was in the Treasury numbers. In that, the "8" was not uniform with the rest of the numerals. So throughout the series of plates, he would correct one error only to make another, and no effort would save him from making one. The counterfeiter attributed it to the power of conscience. We have been told by the great dramatist that conscience doth make cowards of us all; but these facts seem to show that it also undermines our capacity for good work. The sinner is not so good a workman as the honest man.

He that sinneth against me wrongeth his own soul (Prov. 8: 36).

Missed His Opportunity

A discarded husband is bewailing his ill-fortune in a town in Northern New York. He went to England about three years ago to attend to some business interests, leaving his wife and children behind. He wrote to them regularly for some time, but eventually his letters ceased to come. His wife learned that he had received a much larger sum in England than they had expected, and presumed he was staying to enjoy his money. Other reports reached her ears which convinced her he did not intend to return. She therefore set to work to earn a living for her young family. She obtained employment, and, in addition, started a boarding-house. Soon she was fairly prosperous. A few weeks ago, her husband presented himself at her house, and was astonished at being refused admittance. He pleaded and promised, but without avail. He called every day, but his wife was adamant. Unknown to him, however, his persistent calling was softening her heart. Finally, she told a neighbor that she had relented, and that the next time he called she would take him back. On the next day she waited at home for his usual visit, but he did not come. She made inquiries about him and learned that he had set out as usual for her home, but had turned into a saloon on the way, and though later in the day he had come to her gate he did not enter, but went away. Her heart hardened again towards him, and at the next visit she told him positively and finally that never more would she own him as her husband. How chagrined that man must feel that he should have turned away on the very day that his wife was prepared to grant his desire! Who can tell how often seeking souls have similarly missed the opportunity of making their peace with God?

Again he limiteth a certain day, saying: To-day, if ye will hear his voice, harden not your hearts (Heb. 4: 7).

BRIEF NOTES

Renewing subscribers will confer a great favor on the management of THE CHRISTIAN HERALD if, when renewing they state that their subscription is a RENEWAL, or attach, if convenient, the yellow date tab to their letter.

An appeal has been addressed to the Pope, asking him to pronounce against the habit of card-playing in religious families.

The Ohio State Federation of Churches at its recent Convention at Columbus, appointed an energetic field secretary to thoroughly organize the churches of the State.

A petition has been presented to the British Parliament, from Edinburgh, asking for the enactment of a law prohibiting the sale of tobacco to any one under twenty-one years of age.

Belgium has now the bad eminence of being the country in which the largest quantity of intoxicating drink, in proportion to population, is consumed. The average is forty-four and a half litres, or forty-seven quarts per head, in a year.

The American Sabbath Union printed and distributed this year nearly two million pages of literature in promotion of the observance of the Lord's Day. The Hon. Darwin R. James has been elected President of the Union.

When the question of license or no license was submitted to a suburb of Cleveland, O., for a popular vote, the directors of the Lake Shore Railroad announced that if the result was no license, they would invest a million dollars in the erection of construction and repair shops at that place. The directors were anxious that the men to be employed in the shops should be free from temptations to drink. The voters decreed, No License.

The Evangelical Alliance makes its usual announcement of topics for the Week of Prayer, which in 1903 covers the eight days embracing Sunday, January 4, and Sunday, January 11. The texts which are suggested to pastors for their sermons on the former day are Isaiah 64: 1, 2, and Psalms 85: 6. For the latter day Isaiah 65: 24, and I. Peter 4: 7 are suggested. The following list of prayer topics for the intervening week-days is offered to the churches: *Monday*, the church militant; *Tuesday*, foreign missions; *Wednesday*, home missions; *Thursday*, special work among the young—also families and schools; *Friday*, nations and their rulers: *Saturday*, the Gospel ministry, including pastors, teachers, and evangelists.

For an Aged Friend

Dear "Christian Herald":—I must write to tell you, that I think both the Red Letter Bible and the Art Gallery are fine. The Red Letter Bible is the handsomest book I ever saw for the money. The one I have received will make such a beautiful present for an aged friend of mine. I have been a subscriber to THE CHRISTIAN HERALD for several years; it seems as if we couldn't get along without it.

Portsmouth, O. W. C. BROUSE.

The Red Letter Bible, with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD one year, $3. The "Family Art Gallery" free to every subscriber.

CHRISTIAN LIVING

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR JAN. 11. PHILIP 4: 1-13

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts

GOLDEN TEXT—PHILIP 4: 4: "REJOICE IN THE LORD ALWAY"

ALIVELY interest centres around letters and letter-carriers. Especially at this season, when a gift has been sent and words of appreciation are expected. So it was long ago in Philippi. Those who had been won to Christ in that city through the teaching of the Apostle Paul, including the households of Lydia and the jailer, had sent Paul a gift of money. The occasion for such a gift was, that Paul was a prisoner at Rome, and in need. "His own hired house" was his prison; and there was, therefore, rent to pay and necessities of life to provide. But Paul was not free to earn his living. With loving hearts, in memory of all that Paul had suffered in prison for the Gospel's sake in their own city, the Christians of Philippi, Jewish and Gentile, made up a purse to send to the beloved prisoner. The carrying of it was entrusted to one of their most worthy members, Epaphroditus. He had a long journey to take by land and sea, that consumed days and weeks. Probably he carried the treasure in a leather girdle, tightly bound about him, never loosed day or night. How rejoiced he must have been to come at last into the presence of Paul, and pour out the treasure before him as the offering of loving hearts! He found Paul in his own house, guarded by a Roman soldier, to whom he was sometimes chained, but he was free to write and meet his friends. The writers of this lesson have seen that house in Rome. Though it was then above ground, one now goes below two churches, built one above the other, to find the house. Above it has gathered the dust of centuries, and buried the house and the first church built above it. The Church of Santa Maria *via* Lata, is the name of the church now above ground, on this spot where Paul wrote the Epistle of our lesson and others—that are full of joy, though he wrote in chains and in anticipation of execution—a beautiful illustration of our golden text.

PAUL PREACHING TO VISITORS IN HIS HIRED HOUSE IN ROME

"It is time for his return," the people began to say to each other, as they thought of how long Epaphroditus had been gone, and one day a ship landed at Neapolis, on which Epaphroditus was a passenger. He had a journey of eight or ten miles to make on foot before reaching Philippi. Pressed close against his heart was the precious letter which Paul had written to the Christians in Philippi. It was written on parchment, and rolled up. "Epaphroditus has come, and he has brought a letter from Paul," was the word joyfully passed around among the Christians. And they gathered together to hear it read. Never were sweeter words penned. He calls them his "joy and his crown, his dearly beloved." He refers to their gift as "an odor of a sweet smell, a sacrifice well pleasing to God." And he notes that this was not the first time that they had so dealt with him. The letter is filled with loving confidence in their well-doing, and at the same time it calls them to higher things, to "whatsoever things are pure, true, lovely, and of good report." A peculiar tenderness was given to the letter by including Timothy, "his son in the faith," with himself in its authorship. Timothy had been with him in Philippi, and doubtless by his faith and his devotion to Paul, had made many friends among the Christians there. It was a love letter from these two pastors to a church they loved like a bride, "even as Christ loved the church."

The letter ought to be read with special interest by all Europeans and their descendants, as it is addressed to the first European Christian church, when Europe was the chief missionary field. It is but fair that Europeans and their descendants should now pass on the missionary message to other races. And the conversion of Europe from pagan cruelty and heathen barbarism should be used at home as one of the greatest evidences of the divine power of Christianity.

Illustration and Application

Paul unconsciously enumerates the elements of his own gladsome and heroic Christian manhood, in the inspired counsels to converts which constitute our lesson—especially timely at this season, when pastors and teachers have so many converts to counsel. If we move from verse to verse asking, "What virtue is here named?" we shall find those named below, and at each should linger to ask and answer also two other questions, "What is its nature?" and "Do I possess it?" Ten virtues of thought and word and deed Paul urges on that first European Church, which he had founded and fostered: 1. Brotherly love (v. 1); 2. Unity of spirit (v. 1); 3. Mutual helpfulness (v. 3); 4. Divine gladness (v. 4); 5. Forbearance (v. 5); 6. Rock-firm God-trust (vv. 6, 7); 7. High thinking (v. 8); 8. Exemplary action (v. 9); 9. Contentment (vv. 10-12); 10. Spiritual power (v. 13).

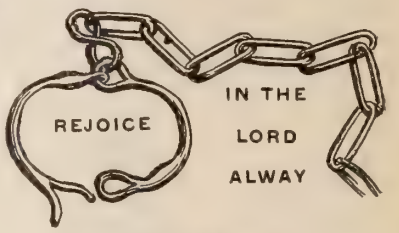
Dearly-beloved.—Six endearing terms in one verse attest the reality of Paul's love of the brethren, the badge by which Jesus said his followers were to be known. Sometimes, but too seldom, we find churches where this badge is seen on every side, where all are like one loving family; but in too many churches "dearly-beloved" is but a fossil of the wonderful fraternity of rich and poor in the early church that made the heathen, from their "world without love," exclaim, "See how these Christians love one another!" The relation of a Sunday School teacher to his class should be so fatherly or brotherly that each could greet the other with the heartfelt words, "Dearly-beloved and longed for, my joy and crown."

Stand fast in the Lord. At one of the Bull Run battles of the American Civil War, a Confederate general said to his troops: "See Jackson's men; they stand like a stone wall." A Federal battery had unlimbered its guns right in front of them, but they stood fast, inspired by the steadfastness of their commander, who was ever afterward known as Stonewall Jackson. Many a Christian in the army knows that it is not so hard to stand the bullets at the hour of battle, as to stand the bootjacks at the hour of prayer. It was at the close of a Sunday evening service at the Winchester Soldiers' Home, in England, that the clear, beautiful eyes of a little bugler boy looked longingly into the face of Miss Perks, as he asked: "Can I be a Christian?" "Why do you want to be a Christian?" she asked. Pointing to the man who had brought him to the Home, the little fellow replied: "I want to be like this soldier." The soldier who had brought the young bugler to the meeting, had been converted at the Home some time before. For two years he had lived a witness for Jesus among his comrades in the barracks, where he won the respect of officers and men, and young Martin had been placed under his especial care. Miss Perks prayed with the bugler boy, and showed him from God's Word how fully the Saviour had atoned for his sins. And there on his knees Martin gave himself to Jesus, to be saved and kept. But soon Miss Perks was surprised to see tears in his eyes. Could he be already repenting his choice? "What is it, Martin?" she asked. "You are not sorry that you have trusted Jesus and become his soldier, are you?" "Oh, no, miss," he replied earnestly. "But—it's the boots and the belts, I was thinking of." He had heard of cowardly scoffers throwing such things at comrades who had the courage to kneel by their beds, and for a moment his heart failed him. A fine, tall old man, an artilleryman, who was standing by, put his arm around the lad, and said cheerily: "All right, chummy, never you fear; I've had 'em, but I didn't mind the boots and belts; it was the spurs I was most afraid of." "The spurs!" echoed Martin, looking up at his would-be comforter. "What did you do?" "Why, I just asked Jesus not to let them stick." "And didn't they?" "No, never." Cheered by the assurance, and with Jesus as his Protector, the young recruit went forth to the fight. On Monday, he appeared at the Home, unwounded; and more, he had captured a prisoner. "Well, did any boots come?" asked Miss Perks. "No, miss, not one. And if you please"—with a bright smile—"I have brought the corporal tonight, because I do want him to be saved, too." "It's all through the boy, miss," said the prisoner, "that I have come. I am corporal in his room, and years ago I promised my mother not to neglect prayer. But I did neglect it, and when I saw him come in and kneel last night it fairly shamed me, and I told the fellows the first one who threw a boot at him I would report." Ere long, the two had recruited fifteen comrades for the army of Christ. The army is not the only place where steadfastness is put to the test. Kipling, in *Mulholland's Contract*, tells of a home missionary who had as hard a place:

An' I spoke to God of our Contract, and he says to my prayer:
"I never put on my ministers no more than they can bear,
So back you go to the cattle-boats, an' preach my Gospel there."

I didn't want to do it, for I knew what I should get,
And I wanted to preach religion, handsome an' out of the wet,
But the Word of the Lord were lain on me, an' I done what I was set.

It is a good time to talk of steadfastness in the second week of the new year, when the diary we started, the new leaf we turned over, and the good resolutions we made on New Year's day, are already in danger from our weakening purposes.



OLD ROMAN SHACKLES

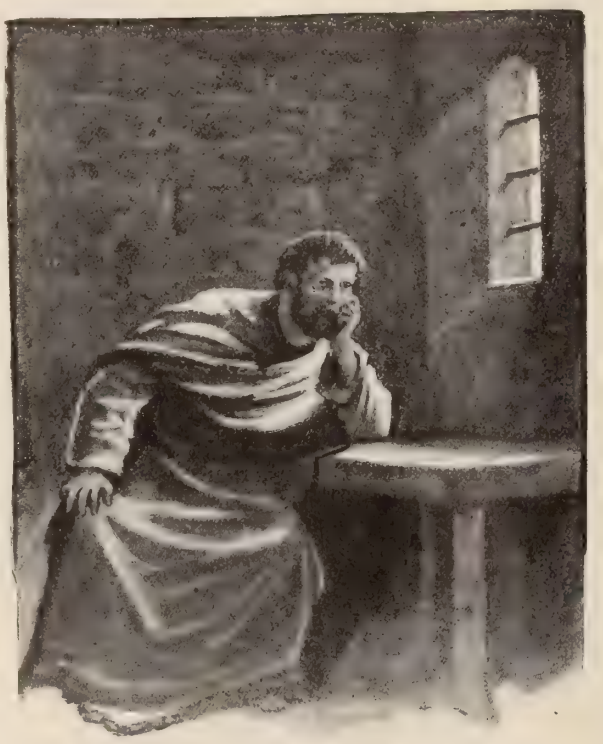
Be of the same mind in the Lord.—This calls us to unity of spirit, not to monotony of opinion. "In essentials amity, in non-essentials liberty, in all things charity." In this Philippian church the only jarring note was the unpleasantness between Euodias and Syntyche. Commentators have guessed that one held woman's meetings of Jewish Christians and the other a rival meeting of Gentile Christians. We are not to lose faith in Christianity in any age because church members are not all in accord, only let us see to it that we have no part in breaking the unity of spirit that is so essential to success. Oftener than anything else it is saying what had better have been left unsaid that breaks the unity.

Have ever you heard of Gossip Town,
On the shore of Falsehood Bay,
Where old Dame Rumor, with rustling gown,
Is going the livelong day?
It isn't far to Gossip Town
For people who want to go;
The Idleness Train will take you down
In just an hour or so.

The Thoughtless Road is a popular route,
And most folks start that way;
But it's steep down a grade; if you don't look out,
You'll land in Falsehood Bay.
You glide through the valley of Vicious Talk,
And into the Tunnel of Hate;
Then, crossing the Add-to Bridge, you walk
Right into the city gate.

"Lock your lips, children," is one of the exercises of a good kindergarten. How much trouble it would save if, whenever we are tempted to speak unfavorably of another we should quickly ask, "Is it true? Is it kind? Is it necessary?" and, unless we could say "Yes" to all three, would give the order to ourselves, "Lock your lips."

Fellow-laborers whose names are in the book of life.—Paul, having spoken of two women at variance, refers to the great helpfulness of the other women who were workers, about whom and Clement, who was also a worker, he bids the whole church to rally in active service. Indirectly, he reminds idle church members that having their names on the church books is not enough. They must be on "the book of life," and it is only by a real Christian life, only by becoming "fellow-laborers," they can secure enrollment there. That members of the church, regular in observance of its forms and orthodox in creed, will nevertheless miss the reward if they do not put their religion into life, is proclaimed again and again in the Bible (Matt. 7: 26, 27). Those who selfishly aim at happiness usually miss it, while those who aim at helpfulness achieve both.



"PAUL, A PRISONER OF THE LORD"

Some one asked a lady, who had peculiar success in raising flowers that were both beautiful and abundant, to disclose the secret of it all. "Oh," she replied, "my flowers bloom profusely because I am continually cutting them off and giving them away."

Mr. W. D. Howells recently replied to the question whether his present definition of happiness is the same that it was when he was a lad in an Ohio village, thus: "It is quite different. I have come to see life, not as the chase of a forever impossible personal happiness, but as a greed for endeavor toward the happiness of the whole human family. There is no other success."

For the Home Library

Your interesting and most valuable book, *The Speaking Oak*, sent us as a premium, has been safely received, and we thank you most sincerely for the generosity of it. It is a most excellent work for the home library, and we are not only grateful to you, but proud to have it in among our collection, which is choice. MISS M. BARRINGER, of Ilion, N. Y.

This book, together with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD one year, $2. In addition, our beautiful Family Art Gallery goes free to every subscriber of this paper.

SENOR DES PLANCHES
Italian Minister

SENOR MARTINEZ
Chilian Minister

SENOR MEROM
Argentina Minister

SENOR ASPIROZ
Mexican Minister

SENOR OJEDA
Spanish Minister

The White House New Year's Reception Programme

THE New Year's reception at the White House on Thursday will be an event of unusual interest. For the first time, all of the main and ground floors of the remodeled mansion will be thrown open to the public, and their capacity for accommodating a reception crowd tested. The diplomatists and their families will drive through the grounds and alight at a door beneath the south porch, which opens into a large oval apartment directly under the Blue Parlor. This was formerly one of the store-rooms of the basement. It has been remodeled into a luxurious receiving chamber. The friends of the President's family who will attend the reception, will come into the house through the north door. The east colonade, which is now to become the main and official entrance of the White House,

MISS ABBY HUNTINGTON WARE
Daughter of the Commissioner of Pensions

will be used for the first time. Guests will pass through the colonnade into the basement, or ground floor, and thence into the waiting or dressing rooms on the north and south sides of the wide hall. These were the laundries and billiard rooms, but have been transformed into elegant chambers, each with its toilet boudoirs.

The changes inside the house which will awaken the most attention at this New Year's reception will be the stairs on the east, and the enlarged state dining-room on the west. When the guests have removed their wraps in the dressing-rooms on the ground floor, they will pass out into the wide hall which runs its full length. This hall has been tinted a light French gray, and it will be made as bright as day by the hundreds of electric bulbs which outline the frieze. Where the servants' narrow stairs formerly ascended to the second floor a wide stone stairway reaching to the second story has been built. Down these, from the second story, the Presidential party will descend at the call of the bugler, on the stroke of eleven on New Year's morning. The Marine Band will be stationed at the east end of the corridor; another from Fort Meyer at the west, and they will alternate in providing music during the reception.

As the President and Mrs. Roosevelt appear at the head of the stairs, preceded by Master of Ceremonies, Colonel Bingham, and his assistant, Lieutenant McCawley, of the regular army, the Marine Band will strike up, "Hail to the Chief." Following just back of them, and in strict regard to official precedence, will come Secretary of State and Mrs. Hay; Secretary of the Treasury and Mrs. Shaw; Attorney-General and Mrs. Knox; Postmaster-General and Mrs. Payne; Secretary of the Navy Moody is unmarried, and will probably bring down one of the daughters of the Cabinet, who will not take a place in the line but back of it, with the other young girls of that circle; Secretary of the Interior and Mrs. Hitchcock; and the Secretary of Agriculture with his attractive daughter, who presides as hostess of his household. In the rear will come Miss Alice Roosevelt and a bevy of other pretty girls who will be behind the line, to assist in entertaining the distinguished guests. On account of the recent death of Mrs. Root's father, the Secretary of War and Mrs. Root will not appear at any of the official functions this winter.

MRS. ROOSEVELT
Who Presides at the New Year's Reception

This party will cross the corridor to the Blue Parlor, where they will take their accustomed places in line. The first who will be presented to the President and his assistants will be the dean of the corps, Doctor von Hollenben, the German Ambassador, in his striking costume of Colonel of the Red Hussars, with Frau von Scherk, the lovely wife of the Forestry Expert of embassy; Comte Cassini,. Russia's Ambassador, with his handsome daughter and her friend, Mlle. des Planques; the Mexican Ambassador, with Senora de Azpiroz and his official household, will have the third place, while Italy's Ambassador and Signora des Planches will have the fourth.

Britain's Ambassador, Sir Michael Herbert, with Lady Herbert and suite, will follow the Italian delegation. Sir Michael will wear the brilliantly decorated court dress of knighthood. The new Ambassador from Austria-Hungaria, Baron Hengelmuller, who received the promotion to his high position during December, comes next, in flaming red velvet cloak, knee trousers, high top boots, and long, white plumed chapeau. Last of the diplomats of highest rank to be received will be M. Jusserand, the French Ambassador. He will be accompanied by his American wife and suite. Then will come the ministers of the corps and their retinues, the Brazilians, picturesque in their white trousers, gold lace, and blue waistcoats; the Persian minister, in his long dress coat, almost hidden in gold lace and decorations; the Turks, in red fez; the Chinese Minister, Sir Liang Chan, and sixty or more Chinese in flowing silk robes. President Roosevelt will need an extra hour to pass all of them down the receiving line. Following these come the members of the Supreme Court, the Senators and Representatives, the Army and Navy contingent, the Grand Army, the heads of the departments of the government, the civic organizations of the District, and then the public.

MRS. BINGHAM
Wife of the Public Building Superintendent

MRS. WYNN
Wife of First Ass't Secretary

MRS. BARNES
Wife of Second Ass't Secretary

Mrs. Roosevelt's hospitality is most generous. She is a very busy little woman, but she systemizes her time so thoroughly that she accomplishes far more than many of her less busy sisters. Her mornings are loyally devoted to her children and household. Each Tuesday forenoon, she meets the ladies of the Cabinet, and plans with them the social events of the week. Friday afternoons, Mrs. Roosevelt is at home to her personal friends, who, of course, come upon invitation. Frequently, also, there are evening entertainments, musicales, readings, or small receptions. Fortunately for Mrs. Roosevelt, she has a large force of assistants who stand ready to help her in these duties. One of the President's sisters, Mrs. Cowles, lives in Washington, and another, Mrs. Robinson, whose home is in New York, often comes to the capital. Both ladies are prominent in White House social doings.

ABBY G. BAKER.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

SPECIAL NOTICE

On and after Jan. 7, 1903, THE MAIL BAG will be devoted weekly to replying to letters received from readers in all parts of the world. This departure is rendered necessary by the increasing volume of correspondence of this character. Elsewhere in the paper, frequent opportunity will be afforded our readers to unite in a Symposium of opinions on a stated question, dealing with some one of the live topics of the day.

Answers to Question of the Week

Should the intellect be the master or the servant of the emotions?

Repressing the Emotions

Intellect should guide; but the emotional nature should not be subdued till the man is "coldly intellectual." The emotions furnish the impulses for every action, and without them a man would be inert. But let emotion stir him, then it is for his intellect to decide whether the emotion leads to good or bad things. One's aim should be to intelligently act from impulses arising from loving feelings, that thereby those feelings may be strengthened and become dominant; while feelings of the opposite kind may be eventually suppressed by not being permitted to lead to action. S. A. SAUNDERS.

Neither, a Master

The Creator, in uniting the intellectual and the emotional in man, intended no such relationship as that of master and servant; just as he intended no such relationship in the case of our primal parents in the Garden of Eden. Any such relationship would have been degrading to both. He made the one a whit stronger, but the other a whit finer, so that the two could balance together upon the same board with the fulcrum exactly in the middle. A purely intellectual being could not be a lovable creature, and a purely emotional production could not be a sensible one. A perfect man is not a caricatured image of God. Our Father is infinite in wisdom, and infinite in love—neither quality transcends the other.
C. SPENCER.

Superiority of the Emotions

Sir Walter Raleigh, when led to the block, was asked which way he would have his head lay. He replied it was immaterial which way his head lay, so the heart was right. So it is, that the noblest emotions, or impulses produced by the emotions, will ever overcome the vagaries of the brain. Christian faith owes more to the emotions, than to the logic of the intellect. It rises higher in the world's thought and struggle, because it is founded in human sympathy and love. The Master recognizes the heart as the medium of the emotions: "Blessed are the pure in heart," "He looketh in the heart." Said Jeremiah: "I know thou triest the heart," "My heart trusteth in Him," "With the heart man believeth," "Sanctify your heart in the Lord." These, and many like expressions, convey the fact that the virtues of life are ennobled by the emotions—heart exhalations. In Holy Writ, the mind is an inferior entity, corrupt, carnal, wilful; it is not the receptacle of divine favor for our better nature. We see in the divine Word too plainly, that the attainment of wisdom, virtue, love, cometh only through the heart, and these attributes could not exist through the influence of the mind only. The intellect may entrench itself in majestic periods, imperious, impassioned speech, but in the presence of emotion it is a coward. As a handmaid, it may quicken emotions, it may proclaim, even command, but in the sense of controlling them, it is powerless. It may inflame the passion of love, but it cannot subdue. It may appeal, but it cannot subject the soul of emotion—the "love which passeth knowledge," for no power is greater than this Christian beacon—"God is love."
OLIVER M. WILSON.

The Two are Equal

Neither. It should be as the husband in a well ordered home; the leader and director, in a sense, but not the master. It should direct, and at the same time serve. The man whose intellect is master, is hard and cold and often radically wrong. Where emotions have the mastery, the man is erratic, uncertain, childish. But where the two are truly wed, with the intellect as the strong, steady husband, and with emotion as the sweet and winsome bride, the twain becomes one—a one of power and beauty. R. T. MANSFIELD.

The Well-Balanced Man

Neither master nor servant. Each has its place; the two ought to work in harmony; and each in some degree regulate and control the other. A man who is wholly intellectual is a stick; and a man who is wholly emotional is an animal. The intellect puts the rein on the emotions, that else might run away with us; and the emotions temper the reason, sometimes even setting it at defiance. In a well-balanced man you could hardly say whether reason or emotion is the more prominent. The late Dr. McCosh, of Princeton, made conscience the supreme authority in man; but conscience is not reason, and it is not emotion, but a compound of both.
JOSEPH HAMILTON.

Grant's Tomb in the Distance — Photo by Irene Birdsall

THE NEW COLUMBIA LIBRARY, NEW YORK

Emotion the Soul's Speech

Emotion is the verity of the soul. The diffusion of faith, corresponding with the intensity of the things we love most. Reason alone never led a soul to Christ. Emotion, being the verity of the soul, is the master of the intellect. Intellect was man before he became a living soul. It mastered Joseph when he said, "I am Joseph." With Jacob it was unspeakable when he kissed Rachel at the well. It caused David to dance in the presence of the ark, Mary to wet Jesus' feet with tears, and Paul to pray near Damascus. After that he admonished every one night and day with tears. Jesus wept Gethsemane tears—our cup of joy. J. FLOMERFELT.

The Intellect both Master and Servant

The intellect should be both the master and servant of the emotions. It serves in the sense of guiding, directing and encouraging the emotional faculties while they are in a normal condition; but as a master it should check all excess and perversion of their use. In the well balanced mind, every emotion is under the guidance and restraint of right intellectual judgment. Without this control, not only the lower faculties, the animal appetites and passions, but the higher emotions, faith, hope, love, courage, benevolence and reverence, may become morbid and unhealthy in action. Emotion helped Paul to face the mob on the stairs at Antonia, and Luther to burn the Pope's Bull at Wittenberg. It has subdued anarchism, freed slaves and founded republics. Parental love, unguided, often finds expression in harmful indulgence, and faith or reverence ends in bigotry, fanaticism, superstition or idolatry. "Keep thy heart with all diligence, for out of it are the issues of life." M. R. D. DINGWALL.

A Woman's Point of View

The moral sentiments and intellectual faculties should exercise the directing and controlling sway over the emotions, if man would attain the greatest happiness and widest expanse of character. Emotions may be of a character that would prompt one to acts of love and kindness, or they may be such as would lead one to violence and dark deeds. If the gratification sought by any one or more of the sentiments or emotions does not infringe upon the duties prescribed by all the other feelings, and by reason and judgment the action is proper; but even though the emotion be one that in itself is proper and legitimate, and elevating and refining in its influence, the moral and intellectual faculties should sit in judgment upon it, and decide whether its gratification were best for all concerned before it should be acted upon. There may be gratification of the emotional nature without overstepping the limits prescribed by enlightened intellect and religious or moral sentiments. Such gratification may be the source of much enjoyment, and is not objectionable; but without a guiding influence, such as is to be found in the wisdom of intellect and the moral sense of right and wrong, the emotion may be indulged to excess. Every faculty of the human brain is good in itself, but all are liable to abuse. Their operations are right and proper only when they act in harmony one with another, enlightened intellect and moral sentiment holding the supremacy. (DR.) SUSAN E. COLLIER.

The Greatness of Self-Control

The emotions are the stronger, but, guided by the intellect, the two are in perfect equilibrium. Both are dominated, in the ultimate, by conscience or the moral sense. If intellect predominated, the heart would become hard, and the whole being would be unresponsive—a dry, animated, mathematical proposition; whereas if the emotions were unrestrained, the man would be less liable to become angelic than brutal. Emotion is a strong steed which, if guided aright, will bear us triumphantly and gloriously through the great crises of love, patriotism, sorrow, hope, faith and joy. In such experiences, unless the will guides the emotions as the steersman's lightest touch at the helm guides the ocean liner, they will sweep aside all barriers and revel in unrestrained riot. There are emotions, the normal indulgence of which operates harmoniously with the intellect, and lends dignity and sweetness to character; and on the other hand, there are natures which, either through inheritance or cultivation, seem to exhale perennial placidity, and to be incapable of even the mildest emotional transport. But the sea is never so grand or so majestic as in a storm, and the true man is never so great or so noble as when, in the full sway of the emotions, his whole nature is revealed, as a patriot, a poet, an orator, a lover, or a friend. And as there is a rhythm in the storm, so there is an undercurrent of superb self-control in the greatest emotional natures. Greater "is he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city." M. H.

* * *

Excellent answers have also been received from Lena Talen, Ernest Smedley, A. L. Vermilya, R. P. Gouldy, Kate H. Booth, B. F. Whittemore, Walter W. Hubbard, Wm. W. Case, Thos. Manley, H. W. Brooks, H. T. Lathrop, F. L. Sawyer, Albert T. Maxon, Mrs. J. C. R., A. H., Lucien V. Rule, Jerome Spaulding, Adelia Pope Branham, John H. Haworth, Arthur H. Bigg, Miss Cora MacQueen, J. G. Osborne, Alice C. Boynton, Rev. C. P. Atkinson, O. E. Strock, A. W. Lewis, Rev. Claude M. Severance, Mrs. Edna Rannie, Charles E. Byerly, S. F. Elliotte, Miss Susan Oak Curtis, Mrs. Mary C. Lee, Seventy-odd, Henry C. Leffingwell, Mary Spaulding Hatch, Clara Carpenter, Ida Sharp, J. R. Hamilton, Ralph H. Mitchell, G. W. Avery, Miss I. B. D., Josie Schubert, L. T. Rightsell, F. G. Hull.

Miscellaneous Questions

Robin Culpepper, Va. Give the history of the problem of squaring the circle?

Efforts to solve the problem numerically were made by the ancient Jews, Babylonians and Chinese. The first attempt at geometrical solution was by the Greeks, Archimides (287–212 B.C.), making the most notable advance. The Greek mathematician, Euclid (323–285 B.C.) laid down the principles upon which subsequent students have based their calculations. From those early times till now, eminent mathematicians have at various times struggled with the proposition, and many have gone mad over it. Among modern circle-quadratures, Hermite did good work. Lindman's demonstration, 1882, was up to that time the best, but like Hermite's, "left something to be desired." It has been classed with "perpetual motion" and other impossible things as an "unsolved and unsolvable problem."

J. M. T., Johnson, Vt. In view of the results produced by hypnotism and so-called mental healing, many claim that healing and other effects might be produced by any object, if one only had the requisite faith. The heathen have faith in their graven gods. Why doesn't their faith secure the performance of miracles?

The question is too broad. It involves "mental suggestion," a term applied by hypnotists and healers generally. The faith of the hypnotic subject and of the superstitious heathen has nothing in common with the faith of the Christian, and therefore cannot be employed as a standard of comparison.

R. T. R., Raymond, Calif. Such teaching is infidelity. Have nothing to do with it. It can only lead to sorrow and regret.

Rev. H. E. Probst, of Port Arthur, Ont., Can., can use good reading matter in his missionary work in the camps, mills and mines of that section.

Miss Georgia A., Pleasant Hope, Mo. An attachment would be issued on affidavit that the debtor was preparing to remove his goods out of the State.

Ella L. R., Cushman, Mass. The question you ask is one that should be decided by the individual conscience. There are many very good people who take a liberal view of such matters.

Mrs. F. Jamison, Galveston, Tex. The books you mention are apocryphal (or doubtful) writings, and were excluded from the Protestant Bible many generations ago by the church authorities.

A Salvation Army Testimony

The Salvation Army Territorial Headquarters, Toronto, Canada.

MR. LOUIS KLOPSCH; DEAR SIR:—I have just received the premium for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. I consider *The Speaking Oak* a most splendid production, and am especially pleased with the attractive style of the illustrations. I am sure the book is calculated to be a great source of inspiration and instruction to the family. Thanking you for your kindness, and with deepest appreciation for this splendid premium, and the beautiful Family Art Gallery, I am, yours in the Master's Service,
BLANCHE READ, Supt. Women's Social.

This book, together with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD one year, $2. The Family Art Gallery free.

The Blessing a Waif Brought

By Margaret E. Sangster

WHEN Marvin Ennis died, he left a large house, a good farm, and a tidy sum in bank, to be equally divided between his two girls, motherless from their early childhood. The will was very brief, and no directions were given as to the manner of dividing the property, though Squire Davidson, who knew the peculiarities of the Ennis people, pleaded for definite instructions when the will was drawn, to save future trouble, he said. The gray old father shook his head positively. "Let them settle it to suit themselves. I won't be above ground to bother with it."

Both daughters had ministered very tenderly to their father, though neither addressed a word to the other, unless it were absolutely necessary. They were twins, and forty years old, and the village had long since accepted them as they were, and had stopped speculating about them and their peculiarities.

Once or twice, while Marvin Ennis lay ill, he had fancied that he could bring about a reconciliation between them if he tried. He had always, however, had a man's instinctive dislike to a fuss, and a man's repulsion from scenes. To let things go had been the motto of his easy-going life, except in business, where he had been keen and able. It was a good inheritance he was leaving these girls. Girls they seemed to him as he lay on his bed, girls rosy, dimpled, sweet, as they had been when they first grew up, and he had taken pride in their beauty. Ah! if their mother had but lived to train these spoiled children. He would recall with a pang, and then would cease to think of interference, that they were forty years old, and the strife between them had lasted twenty of those years. The village of Upper Rockwell had grown accustomed to seeing the Ennis girls, as the two would continue to be called while they were spinsters, taking their part in church work and society as remote from each other as if they were not even acquaintances, the two never appearing at the same time, if it could be helped. When Sue came to church in the surrey, Jane walked, and *vice versa*. Unlike most twins, the sisters were opposites in looks and disposition. Sue was tall, dark and stately. Jane was short, plump and baby-faced, with golden hair, beginning to frost over in spots. Yet Jane was the more stubborn and the less amiable of the two. In her heart there was an incapacity for forgiveness that was like cold iron. She had never pardoned Sue for the defection of Abner Perkins, though Sue had been only a little to blame.

That, too, was an old story now. Abner Perkins had been engaged to Jane, and they were to have been married. So near had been the event that Jane's wedding dress was bought, and her underclothing, all lace-trimmed and embroidered, was laid away in the same trunk with the uncut white satin that was to have been the bride's gown. Sue divined by accident and intuition that Abner's heart was not filled by Jane. She saw that he had drifted into the engagement through propinquity, and that he loved Carrie Means and Carrie loved him. Through Sue's tactful generalship, the engagement was broken, she saying, when her father remonstrated with her, "Let sleeping dogs lie; it isn't your affair." "Father, I cannot sit still and see three lives spoiled."

Abner married Carrie and went away, and was lost to sight in the West. Rumors floated back that he was poor, unsuccessful, unhappy; then there came the tale of Carrie's death, then silence. Jane and Sue Ennis remained at home, alien and apart, and Marvin Ennis at last turned his face to the wall, and was gathered to his fathers.

Curiosity was soon satisfied as to what the Ennis girls would do. They literally divided the house perpendicularly. Sue set up housekeeping in solitude on the east side, and her friends used the side door. Jane's part was the west side, and her's was the front door. They had the farm worked on shares by a neighbor, and, as now, each lady had her own horse, her own cow, and her own chickens. They lived in entire independence, and did not quarrel—as how could they, having no occasion for speech? Besides, they had never had vulgar quarrels in words.

New Year's Day, this fifth year of the girls' living alone, was very cold and clear. Just as each woman in the early gray of the morning sat down to her solitary breakfast, a faint cry was heard outside. Jane thought it was a stray kitten, and hurried to find out. Cats were very precious in her eyes. Sue recognized a child's cry, and hurried out too. Both reached the baby at the same moment. It lay in the very front of the house, in the precise middle of the imaginary dividing line. Its head was toward Jane, its feet toward Sue. Both arrived at the spot at once, but it was Sue who caught the child, half-frozen as it was, and hugged it to her breast.

"IT WAS SUE WHO CAUGHT THE CHILD, HALF FROZEN AS IT WAS"

In her excitement, Jane forgot to be silent. "That's not fair," she said, "the child's head was on my side."

"I'm afraid it's going to have a fit," exclaimed Sue; "what shall I do?"

"Bring it right in here," replied Jane, imperatively. "You were always clumsy with dolls. You don't know what a baby needs. I do."

Sue obeyed. She crossed the threshold of Jane's front door. She sat down in Jane's Boston rocker. She held the baby while Jane brought a basin, heated water for a bath, and milk to feed the child, and presently the little thing, warmed and fed, cooed, gurgled in baby contentment, and laughed aloud.

That baby laugh suddenly melted the ice in both women's hearts. The farmer, coming in with Jane's brimming pail of milk, stared in open-eyed wonder at the amazing sight of the two, so long estranged, fondling a year-old baby, examining its clothing, forgetting their differences in a warm desire to do good to it. Why, it seemed to his dull comprehension as if, in the person of the little waif that had been left at their door in the cold and the snow, the Christ-Child had come and beaten down the bars of hatred in their hearts.

Indeed, for some time each had been silently wishing for a return of peace. Sue heard Jane cough in the night and longed to go in and give her a soothing draught. Jane saw Sue set off to the village and come back with parcels, and had a woman's wish to know what they were. The baby was left at just the right moment.

For some hours it did not occur to them to ask whose it was. But in the afternoon word came that a woman had been found dying by the wayside, near Holcomb's Woods, and she had said, as she was carried to the hospital, that she had left her child near a house a bit further back.

"I saw women there. I thought they would care for her, and I could carry my baby no further," she said. She died that night.

The waif of New Year's morning was a bonny child, and the sisters called her Winifred, after their mother. Of her parentage they knew nothing, nor did they care from whom she came. Her mother had decent burial at their expense, and the divided house was turned into a single home again, while the twins made baby clothes and chatted as they had never done since Abner Perkins had been as a wedge to drive them apart.

Jane brought down her mother's old cradle from the garret and turned it into a nest for Winifred. Sue looked up her mother's receipt-books to discover delicacies that might please a child's palate. The child throve on love. It had indeed brought a New Year's blessing with it into a house that had been starved for human affection and Christian forgiveness.

One evening, as the sisters sat amicably discussing plans and gossiping over their sewing, there came a rap at the door. Sue opened it.

A neighbor stood there with a shawl over her head. She had an air of bringing news, of subdued importance.

"Girls," she exclaimed, "Abner Perkins is back again. John Henry saw him last night. He looks just the same as ever, and I thought I'd put you on your guard. He may be coming here to call."

Jane's delicate face flushed, but Sue was equal to the emergency. "Why, of course," she answered. "You are very good, Mrs. Judson, but you need not have been disturbed. If Abner calls we'll be glad to see him."

Jane astonished both women by her words. The blush had left her cheek, and she gathered her courage in both hands.

"Yes, Mrs. Judson," she said. "Abner Perkins has come, because I sent for him. I had a letter from him from Arizona, three weeks ago. I sent him a telegraphic dispatch. Abner will be here to call this evening."

Something in her manner made Mrs. Judson feel *de trop*, though she was not ordinarily a sensitive person. She said good-night and went home. On the road she met Abner Perkins, stout, cheerful-looking, as sure of his welcome as if he had not caused a twenty-years' heartache, going back to find his second wife in his old sweetheart.

The marriage with Carrie Means had been a mistake. He had never ceased to love Jane Ennis, he declared, and there was a color of truth in the statement, for he had been a widower seven years. To come back in poverty went against his New England pride. He waited till his luck had turned, and he came back a rich man.

So the old satin was brought out, and its shining lengths were cut, and it made a beautiful wedding gown for Jane. And she and Abner went to their own house, leaving Sue to bring up the New Year's baby on the beautiful, big Ennis place. And Winifred was the greatest comfort! Waif of the tempest of life, she was a flower of gracious girlhood, as like One who came before her, she grew in wisdom and in stature and in favor with God and man.

Never Disappointed

DEAR DR. KLOPSCH:—With many thanks for your kindness, I write to acknowledge the receipt of *The Speaking Oak:* it is a beautiful book and one I shall highly prize. I will not say it was better than I expected, for when looking for a premium offered by THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, I know, from past experience, it is going to be a valuable gift, and have never been disappointed.

Cedar Rapids, Ia. M. E. DAYTON.

This book, together with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD one year, $2.

Ten Thousand in a Bible Class

WHAT is probably the greatest Bible class in the world, meets weekly in four of the principal cities of America to study the Scriptures. In it are represented members of no less than 400 churches, including thirty different denominations. But one of the most interesting features of the gathering is that it is comprised largely of persons who, in the past, have not been connected with any church, and whose religious interest has been aroused through their class membership. The records for the past year show that from 2,000 to 2,500 people are present weekly, in one city alone — Chicago — and frequently the attendance is so large that it is necessary to hold special sessions for those who are unable to get into the halls where the class is convened.

W. R. NEWELL O. A. MILLER

Mr. William R. Newell, a devoted student of the Bible, was the originator of this truly remarkable assembly. During the Moody revival meetings in Chicago, Mr. Newell was a regular attendant and became acquainted with the evangelist, who requested him to form a Bible class. Mr. Newell readily assented, not conceiving that this was the inauguration of a movement of the greatest importance; but he was surprised to find 800 people gathered in response to the first invitation to join such a class. All pledged themselves, before being enrolled as members, to follow the teacher's instructions, and such was the enthusiasm that everyone kept the pledge, with the result that 500 persons in one week had read eleven chapters of the Bible no less than ten times!

Each member was requested to invite some friend to join the class, and in this way the membership swelled, until it assumed its present proportions. Such was the interest manifested throughout the country, that Mr. Newell found himself unable to confine his efforts to Chicago, and, later, made arrangements to teach a class in St. Louis, which now numbers nearly 2,000. Next he was invited to the city of Detroit, where 1,500 people enrolled themselves. Perhaps the most remarkable result of his work has been in Toronto, where the meetings have been attended by 4,000 people a week, and it became necessary to provide two places in order to accommodate them. The classes in each city are considered merely as divisions, so that to-day Mr. Newell and his assistants are giving instruction to an army of **10,000** people, many of whom have not before been interested in religious subjects or work.

The weekly schedule of visits to each city is arranged as follows: Monday is devoted to Detroit, Tuesday to Toronto, Friday to St. Louis, and Saturday to Chicago. Meeting places, which will accommodate the largest number, are selected regardless of their character. In Chicago, the auditorium of the Moody church, one of the largest in the country, is utilized. In Detroit, a military armory has been obtained, while music halls are the gathering places in Toronto and St. Louis. Beside the Bible class proper, auxiliary services are held, which are usually very well attended. One of the interesting features is a class lunch, which is paid for by voluntary contributions, the lunch offering being placed in a box at the door as the members enter. The whole amount received is then expended for a suitable bill of fare, and members of the class volunteer their services as waiters. The scene in Chicago, where sometimes 2,000 people take lunch together, is not only novel but interesting.

The official title of this remarkable organization is "The Union Bible Class." Mr. Newell's principal assistant is Mr. O. A. Miller, who has also attained considerable success as an instructor.

D. A. WILLEY.

COLLAPSE OF THE DOUKHOBOR PILGRIMAGE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1111

we kept them we should have been like wolves ourselves.

"So, also, we should love the earth and not spoil it by digging it, ploughing it, and mining in it. Man should live in a warm country, where he can eat natural fruit. If one eats fruit, there is no need to work. Adam did not work. Christ is the second Adam, and men should leave their sins and return to the natural state of Adam before the Fall. Therefore we preach to men to leave off tilling the soil and to join us. It is the work of God to preach—a hundred times better than to work.

"We must give up using money, too. Jesus has said we cannot serve God and mammon, that we must render unto Cæsar what is Cæsar's—that is to say, all money; and to God what is God's, that is, our lives. If a man does not do this, he serves two masters and is against God.

"When we went out to walk and preach, we hoped that Jesus would help us and make it warm weather for us in the winter months. We thought that as God wills everything, this might be so. But if this was not to be, we could die for God. If I should go mad and freeze to death on purpose, my soul would go to hell; but to freeze for love of God—that would be good. But the government brought us back. I cannot say if that is from God or not. Perhaps. If the government stopped us and brought us back because they were afraid we would suffer, then I think it was from God; but if because they did not wish us to preach, then it was from the Evil One.

"What will we do when spring comes? I cannot say. Probably we will go walking again, taking our families with us—for what else can they do? If any man stays at home, he must live for himself, and not for God. He must have money, and that is greatly against God. But if a man will live for God, he must walk and preach.

"What do we preach? That men should give up meat and tobacco and whiskey. That God came, bringing us love and liberty, and we must fulfil his two commandments. We tell men they should set their cattle free, and give up iron and money and working, and come with us and walk. We preach the two commandments—that is all."

. . .

One thing that has struck me more forcibly than anything else, coming back to the Doukhobors after two years' absence, is that among the "Pilgrim" party there has occurred a complete change in their attitude towards the Bible. Before, whatever point of their practical faith one might touch on, they put their position before you on the ground of righteous reasonableness. Bibles are rare among Russian peasants, the Russian government not approving of their possessing them; and while a Doukhobor might quote a Biblical passage, or instance some Biblical story, there was none of that authoritative quoting of texts so conspicuous in the warfare of the sects. Now all is changed. Bibles in large numbers have been presented to them; missionaries speaking Russian have made propaganda among them, laying stress on the authority of the Bible, and supplying copies in Russian gratis, or very cheaply, and the "Pilgrim" Doukhobor, in discussion, will quote his favorite texts, or bring out his Bible and triumphantly point to some passage, as settling the matter beyond dispute.

I am bound, by the logic of the matter, to trace much of what has happened to the impact of the Bible, presented as an authority to be accepted blindly, on the minds of simple, illiterate, but intensely religious peasants.

Peter Veregin, the acknowledged leader of the Doukhobors, has been in exile in Siberia for sixteen years, and the news of his coming to Canada has been received with joy in all the Doukhobor villages. He is a man of great ability and force of character. He has before expressed himself in favor of the Doukhobors settling quietly down in their new homes and may therefore be expected to exert his influence with the people in that direction. It would seem reasonable to hope that the fierce outbreak of last October will not be repeated.

HERBERT P. ARCHER.

Doukhobor Village, Voznesenie, Swan River, Manitoba.

LAID TO REST BESIDE HER HUSBAND

WITH impressive ceremonial, Mrs. Julia Dent Grant, widow of General U. S. Grant, was commited to rest December 20, 1902, beside her dead husband in the Grant mausoleum, on Riverside Heights, New York. A sarcophagus, like his own, containing her remains, now occupies the vacant place, which has waited for her, who according to his wish, was not to be parted from him in death. There is deep and human as well national interest in the fact that, in this monument, built by a nation to its hero, the woman who faced the world at his side and shared his struggles, has equal place with the illustrious dead.

BISHOP ANDREWS

The programme arranged for the obsequies included a brief service at Mrs. Grant's Washington residence and a public service at the Metropolitan M. E. Church, Rev. Frank Bristol conducting, prior to the departure of the body to this city, where it was received by a guard of honor from the U. S. Grant Post, G. A. R., under whose escort it was borne to the Tomb, and there quietly placed in the sarcophagus. Sunday morning the committal service was held, Bishop Andrews, of the M. E. Church, and Bishop Mackay-Smith, of the Protestant Episcopal, conducting, in the presence of the Grant family and a distinguished company representing our national, State and municipal governments, the Army, Navy and various judicial departments. As the space in the Tomb is limited, admission was by special invitation. The list of those whose presence was especially requested, included President Roosevelt, ex-President Cleveland, Governor Odell, Mayor Low, presidents of Columbia and New York Universities, Bishop Potter, Archbishop Farley, Gen. John B. Gordon, Commander of the Confederate Veterans, and Gens. Joe Wheeler and Fitzhugh Lee, representatives of the G. A. R., Loyal Legion, Society of the Potomac, Armies of the Tennessee and Cumberland, and trustees of the Grant Monument Association. The President, who attended the Washington funeral, regretted his inability to be present at the interment.

THE CRYPT IN THE GRANT MAUSOLEUM

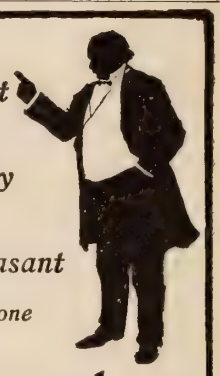
For the Parlor Table

"*The Story of the Hall of Fame*, like all of Dr. Louis Albert Banks' books, is all right," writes Mr. J. James Burwell, Homewood, Pa. "Dr. Klopsch publishes it in such beautiful form that its dress, as well as its contents, render it a fine ornament for the parlor table and a pleasing handbook for historical student and casual reader alike."

Slow Work Becomes Fast

Hard Work Becomes Easy

ALL Work Becomes Pleasant



when it is done on the

Remington Typewriter

In Twenty Years we have saved the world enough labor to build an Empire.

Wyckoff, Seamans & Benedict
(Remington Typewriter Co.)
327 Broadway, New York

You Can Play It Without Being Taught

Entertains Everybody Everywhere
For Church, Sunday-School or Home Sociables. Illustrated catalogue of Amusing Home Entertainments, free.
Strauss Manufacturing Co., 142 W14th St., Dept. 1, N.Y.

DON'T
decide on the new hymn book for your Sunday School until you have seen either
YOUNG PEOPLE'S SONGS OF PRAISE
or GEMS OF SONG,
Both new, and 25 cents each.
Returnable copies for examination mailed free.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York & Chicago.

Wanted A few more men and women as AGENTS
For Mrs. Gen. JOHN A. LOGAN'S Grand New Book
THIRTY YEARS IN WASHINGTON,
or Life and Scenes in the National Capital. Magnificently illustrated, low in price, *no competition*. Any man or woman can easily earn $75 a month. *Outfit free.* We pay freight, give credit, extra terms, exclusive territory. Address
A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

I Print My Own Cards
Circulars, Newspaper, Press $5. Larger size, $18. Money saver. Big profits printing for others. Type-setting easy, rules sent. Write for catalog, presses, type, paper, &c., to factory.
THE PRESS CO., Meriden, Conn

ANGELS WHISPER Beautiful large colored picture; sells quick at 25c; sample 12c; 9 for $1.00. J. LEE, Omaha Building, CHICAGO.

FLEISHER'S WORSTED YARNS

This tag on a skein of yarn means
Perfection in spinning
and dyeing.
Is it worth while to experiment? A few cents saved on yarn will mean dollars lost in labor.

Their new Knitting and Crocheting Manual will be sent by the manufacturers, S. B. & B. W. Fleisher, Inc., Phila., Pa., on receipt of 5 tickets taken from their yarns and 2 cents for postage.

INCOME OF

6% per annum on sums of $100 or more, withdrawable after one year . . . . . .

5% per annum on any amount deposited, withdrawable at any time . . . . . .

SECURED by mortgages on New York City improved real estate, and by a guarantee fund of 10 per cent. of the face value of all mortgages in force.

This corporation is subject to examination by the Supt. of Banks of the State of New York.

KNICKERBOCKER BUILDING-LOAN CO.
(Established 1883)
38 Park Row, New York City
Depositories.—City Trust Co., of New York, and United National Bank.

ONLY $1.00 Cut this ad. out and send to us with $1.00, and we will send you this handsome RESERVOIR COOK STOVE,

by freight C.O.D., subject to examination. You can examine it at your nearest railroad station, and if found perfectly satisfactory, exactly as represented, the equal of stoves others sell at $15.00 to $20.00, then pay the railroad agent Our SPECIAL PRICE... $11.64 and freight charges, less the $1.00 sent with order.

This is the regular 6-18 size, 18x17x11 oven, 24x44 top, weighs 300 pounds, burns coal or wood, handsomely nickel trimmed, large porcelain lined reservoir, made in our own foundry and one of the best cook stoves built.

WE SELL STEEL RANGES AT $12.98 and upwards, and in our own foundry we make all kinds of steel and cast iron stoves and ranges, also everything in heating stoves, which we ship to any address at actual foundry cost, with but our one small percentage of profit added. Write for FREE STOVE CATALOGUE. Address,
SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

Peter Moller's Cod Liver Oil

now prepared by an improved process, the result of years of scientific investigation, may be confidently relied upon as being of

Absolute Purity and Free from Disagreeable Taste and Odor

MOLLER'S OIL always gives satisfactory results because of its perfect digestibility and the fact that it may be taken continuously without causing gastric disturbance.

In flat, oval bottles only. See that our name appears on bottle as agents. Explanatory pamphlets mailed FREE.

Schieffelin & Co., New York

AGENTS WANTED to sell our stock. Intelligent men are making large commissions without trouble or expense. Write for information. CONSOLIDATED TELEPHONE CO., Buffalo, N.Y.

WHAT CAN WE ASK OF THE NEW YEAR?

BY MARY LOWE DICKINSON

WHAT have we that is new for the New Year? Well, the new day, firs to fall: that is, twelve golden hours set about with sixty jeweled minutes—seven hundred and twenty jewels in all. Suppose half the jewels are under the shadow of our pain or our work, there are left three hundred and sixty, each one of which we may set around with a thought. That thought may be laden with such kindness or love or truth or beauty or patience sweetness and endurance as shall make it a glistening and glorious thing—like a star moving on to take its place in the heavens.

MARY LOWE DICKINSON

These moments are our greatest treasure. There is no gift like time; and when we multiply one day by the glad hope of many days, all of which we can brighten for somebody, why, the New Year has given us that hope. And that gift of hope is enough to gladden our lives.

And what, besides moments and hopes does the New Year bring? Opportunities for service. "Ah, but mine are so small," I hear you say. What matter? Do you remember St. Christopher, who sought the wide world over to find not a great service, but a great Master.

And finding the Greatest Master, no service seemed small to be performed for Him.

Now what more can we ask of the New Year? Time, hope, opportunity; are they not enough? And yet beside these, the new year brings the fact that so many of those we love are with us still; that home and food and clothing and all the many little needs of life are not beyond our reach; that there are new books in the world to read; new people to know and love; that God's winter is going surely to be followed by spring, and again we are to see blossoms and leaves upon the trees; that the old things are passing away, and that all things shall become new.

What are some of the old things? A little lingering selfishness, a little pride, a little unwillingness to accept our own burdens, a little sadness, and bitterness, and unrest. Thank God these are among the old things! His touch upon the life can make them new.

Perhaps there are no people in the world who really welcome the New Year with more pleasure than do these weary with care. If life is too heavily burdened with work or suffering, then we are glad because it has gone. If life holds the hope of better things in the future, then we are grateful that another year is given us in which to realize the hope. Out of the bitterness and suffering we come as the always gay people do not, to realize the blessedness of every little pleasure, and the comfort of every little joy. To get any light at all we are forced to keep our soul windows "open to the sun."

You remember, Whittier says:

The windows of my soul I throw
Wide open to the sun.

Failing to do that, we shall find it easy to dwell in the shadows; doing that, our faces will be turned day by day, and hour by hour toward the light. And "in His light, we shall see light."

With the other new things, does the New Year bring new labors, new hurts, new sorrows? These, too, are only a part of the "all things" that are working together for our good. They are not our affair anyway, but His. His servants, these "all things." It is He who is keeping them busy, keeping them at work "together." They "work together for good to them that love God." The loving God is our part of the process; the trial and pain that are to work out our good are His to carry for us. All of which being true, is there any reason why we should not with hope and courage cross the threshold and enter upon a glad New Year?

Old sorrows that sat at the heart's sealed gate,
Like sentinels grim and sad,
While out in the night-damp, weary and late,
The King, with a gift divinely great,
Waited to make me glad.

Old fears that hung like a changing cloud,
Over a sunless day,
Old burdens that kept the spirit bowed,
Old wrongs that rankled or clamored loud—
They have passed like a dream away.

In the world without and the world within,
He maketh the old things new;
The touch of sorrow, the stain of sin,
Have fled from the gate where the King came in,
From the chill night's damp and dew.

Anew in the heavens the sweet stars shine,
On earth new blossoms spring,
The old life list in the life divine,
My will is Thine, Thy will be mine,
The song which the new hearts sing.

Found Christ in a Prison Cell

BY CHAPLAIN MUNRO

IN the fall of 1888, a young lad, a native of the Pine Tree State, shipped from Portland, Me., as a cabin boy on a whaler. The voyage lasted six months. For fourteen years, according to this sailor's testimony, he has lived a wild, drunken life. Cutting himself off from God and home and friends, he has been in every part of the world, and has been several times shipwrecked. On such occasions he has sworn that if God would spare his life to reach his native shore, he would become a Christian. His promises were soon forgotten. He went deeper into lies after every voyage. Between five and six weeks ago, he was arrested and cast into prison in New York, where he had an opportunity to think over his past life. When he came to himself, like the prodigal, he began to pray in his dark cell—something he had not done since he was a boy. God heard his cry, and he found peace through the blood of Jesus. He soon became a happy Christian; his face was full of sunshine. A wonderful change had come over him. About a week ago, a jury found that he was innocent and the judge set him free. Now he praises God for being in prison, for it was there he found the Lord Jesus. Before going out he wrote me:

Dear Chaplain:—After attending your services I got down on my knees and asked God to change my wicked heart, and he did. He has made all things new in my case and I give him all the praise.

This is the kind of work that is being done in the Tombs Prison. The work is unsectarian. The Gospel Mission to the Tombs is endeavoring to raise two thousand dollars for its work during the coming year. There is no religious work that appeals more directly to the sympathy of all who are interested in the unfortunate and criminal. The treasurer of the Mission is Mr. George E. Sterry, 79 Pine street, New York.

A Way to Honor Americans

DEAR DR. KLOPSCH:—I take pleasure in expressing my appreciation of the "Family Art Gallery," and my enjoyment in examining and studying the beautiful pictures. I think it is wonderful, that with all your benevolences and good works to care for, you can make such generous gifts to your subscribers. *The Hall of Fame* pleases me greatly. It is a book of great taste and merit, and very instructive. This is a grand way of publicly honoring our great Americans. I value highly THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, having been a subscriber for over twenty years. It has done me good and others, for I have passed it on to friends. LUCY LINCOLN BAKEMAN.

Nantasket, Mass.

This book, with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD one year, $2; the "Family Art Gallery" free.

Mellin's Food

is all digestible and nourishing. Mellin's Food is really "something to eat."

SEND A POSTAL FOR A FREE SAMPLE OF MELLIN'S FOOD.

Mellin's Food Co., Boston, Mass.

Coal famine a blessing

to those who have been led to investigate the wonderful fuel economy of

Hot Water and Steam

and not this only—the economy of fuel is the lesser gain—the healthful, convenient, comfortable *control* of temperature at all times is the *great* gain. And this great gain is all paid for—for you—in the fuel economy. The apparatus is now simply and cheaply erected in old homes. Need not be connected to waterworks system. Write today for valuable information.

AMERICAN RADIATOR COMPANY

Makers of IDEAL Boilers and AMERICAN Radiators — Dep. E CHICAGO

IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL IDEAL

MORE PROOF

of the Safety of Missouri Farm Mortgages

15 years ago a certain investor sent me funds to loan. After careful investigation I placed this money on Missouri farm mortgages—because her laws were just, her lands cheap and crops never failing.

The interest and principal were paid—more money was sent. More investors came. Large financial institutions, men of large and small means invested.

Always the same result. No Losses—No Defaults.

Thousands loaned then. Millions now. This tells the story of care, prudence, good judgment, integrity. I invest your money as I do my own.

This "First Investor" will tell you he still buys Missouri loans.

Send for my Booklet about Missouri 5% Mortgages

WM. R. COMPTON, 5 WARDELL BLDG., MACON, MO.

5% Per Annum on your deposits

Deposits may be made or withdrawn at any time and bear earnings for every day invested

Your money safely invested, earning 5 per cent. yearly. Dividends paid quarterly by check. THE INDUSTRIAL is thoroughly reliable, living up to every agreement. Business non-speculative. Established 11 years. Under supervision 00 State Banking Department.

Write for full particulars, also endorsement of many of this country's most prominent clergymen and professional men.

Paid in Capital $1,000,000 Assets $1,600,000 Surplus $185,000

INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS AND LOAN CO.
1131 Broadway, New York

Knox's Gelatine

Shield your family from impure and adulterated foods. Knox's Gelatine is the only pure calves stock gelatine made in the country.

PURE DAINTY
SURE HEALTHFUL

FREE my book, "Dainty Desserts for Dainty People" for your grocer's name. Or instead send a 2c. stamp. For 5c. in stamps, the book and full pint sample. For 15c. the book and full two-quart package (two for 25c.). Pink color for fancy desserts in every large package. A package of Knox's Gelatine will make two quarts—a half gallon—of jelly.

Chas. B. Knox
55 Knox Ave.
Johnstown
N. Y.

Vapo-Cresolene

AN INHALATION FOR

Whooping Cough,
Croup,
Bronchitis,
Coughs,
Grip,
Hay Fever,
Diphtheria,
Scarlet Fever,

Don't fail to use CRESOLENE for the distressing and often fatal affections for which it is recommended. For more than twenty years we have had the most conclusive assurances that there is nothing better. Ask your physician about it.

An interesting descriptive booklet is sent free, which gives the highest testimonials as to its value.

ALL DRUGGISTS.

VAPO-CRESOLENE CO., 180 Fulton Street, New York.

Invalid Chairs

The first thing to look out for (next to comfort) is strength and perfect construction.

Beauty and finish come second.

Send for book that tells about chairs of every sort, well-built for the comfort of men, women and children.

Bloch Go-Cart

brings the most comfort to the child, the most pride to the mother, and (because it lasts so) is the least drain upon the pocket-book.

Adjustable and easy-running. The first and the best. Send for picture catalogue, and "What Mothers Say." We pay freight on carts, baby carriages and invalid chairs all over the United States.

PHILADELPHIA BABY CARRIAGE FACTORY
Eighth and Spring Garden, Philadelphia

BE A PROOFREADER

Work refined, private, and educative. Women receive same salaries as men, $15 to $35 a week. Proofreaders always in demand. Send for free booklet, "PRACTICAL PROOFREADING;" tells how. NATIONAL PROOFREADERS' ASSOCIATION, The Baldwin, No. 74 Indianapolis, Ind.

LEARN PROOFREADING

If you possess a fair education, why not utilize it at a genteel and uncrowded profession paying $15 to $35 weekly. Situations always obtainable. We are the original instructors by mail.

HOME CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, PHILADELPHIA

MAKE MONEY EVENINGS.

Men employed during the day can make money evenings giving public exhibitions with MAGIC LANTERN or STEREOPTICON. Little capital needed.

Write for particulars. 260 page catalogue FREE.
McAllister, Mfg. Optician, 49 Nassau St., N. Y.

CHURCH FURNITURE. Pews, Assembly Chairs, Pulpits, S. S. Seating. Largest Line, Latest Styles. Free Catalogue. Mfd. at GRAND RAPIDS SCHOOL FURNITURE WORKS, Salesroom, 22 West 19th Street, New York.

Uncle Sam and Cuba*

IN *Uncle Sam, Trustee*, you will find an admirable presentation of the work which has been accomplished by the United States in giving Cuba a new start in her national life. It was a herculean task which General Wood and his associates undertook, and as the reader begins to appreciate the conditions that prevailed at the beginning of the American occupation, he may well become proud as he compares with them the conditions which prevailed when the reins of government finally passed into Cuban hands.

To give one example, when Gen. Wood assumed office there were no public schools in Cuba; before the end of 1900 there were 3,313 schools in active operation, with 143,000 pupils enrolled. And so it was in all departments. Besides the Department of Public Instruction, he had to build practically from the ground up a Department of Public Works, a Department of Charities and Correction, a Department of Sanitation, to say nothing of reorganizing the Custom House, the Post-office, the Police, and establishing the much needed system for the administration of justice. At the time of the American occupation many of the city parks were fenced in, and the gardeners in charge used this ground for raising vegetables. In the hospitals, if the sick could get medicine and food, they did so themselves. Sometimes they were helped to these things by another sick person in the same ward, who could crawl out of his bed and help a less fortunate companion. In speaking of smuggling practices, the author relates an amusing story of a negro expert who found employment at the time when there was a big differential duty against American flour. Spanish and American flour were interchanged on the dock, for the purpose of avoiding duties, by the simple process of changing the labels. The change of the label was brought about by this expert, who had the proper brand on the seat of his trousers, and entertained the appraisers by cleverly sitting the brands on the sacks on the open dock.

Some idea of the standards of personal cleanliness that prevailed in Havana in the old days may be had, when it is remembered that General Wheeler himself, as a mark of special distinction to a guest, was wont to take him confidently aside, and show him the newly installed bathtub in the palace, as one of the chief objects of interest in Havana.

"Uncle Peter" †

TO pass an idle day with "The Spenders" is no small enjoyment. They are not all admirable characters, but if they were, "Uncle Peter" would have had no mission in life. As it is, he has a good deal to do, and his methods, like himself, are the more charming for being delightfully unconventional. Here is a character we can picture linking arms with dear old David Harum and Eben Holden.

He is a Westerner, and he loves the West. The wealth he has amassed brings him no pleasure when he goes East. He became restless, discontented, and, at last, unmistakably miserable.

"It can't be because I'm rich," he argued, "it's a sure thing my money can't keep me from doin' jest what I want to."

His triumphant finale was:

"When you come to think about it, a rich man ain't really got any more excuse for bein' mis'able than a poor man has."

"I reckon you'll find," he says, in another of his philosophic moods, "that the proportion of happy rich to unhappy rich is a mighty sight smaller than the proportion of happy poor to unhappy poor. I'm one of the former minority, all right; but it's because I know how to be rich and still enjoy all the little comforts of poverty."

The character-drawing throughout the book is masterly, but Peter Bines deserves a slab in the literary Hall of Fame. He stands for the West and the men who have made their money there, and have no wish to spend it in the East. His grandson, Percival, stands for the East, and the younger generation who, having inherited their wealth, do not care where it was made—are concerned only in the spending of it. Uncle Peter sets out to reform his grandson, and there is no fault to be found with the way he does it. The love affair, which forms an undercurrent of interest throughout the story, ends with a climax that is daringly original.

Uncle Sam, Reggs Publishing Co., New York. Price $1.75.

†*The Spenders*, by Harry Leon Wilson. Lothrop Publishing Co. $1.50.

How to Frame Your "Art Gallery"

So many readers have written us asking how they should frame the Art Gallery collection, that THE CHRISTIAN HERALD submits below the opinions of some of the leading art framers in New York City, on the subject. Any of the methods described here, all of which are inexpensive, will give satisfactory results.

Use a flat, black, oak frame, one and one-quarter inches wide, close to the picture, without any mat, except for the oval pictures, which require a mat. We would suggest a gray, buff, or a color corresponding to some of the darker tones in the pictures. If you wish variety in your frames, you can, with good taste, select light brown for the lighter subjects, and a greenish and black oak for the darker ones.

Another way to secure good results is to use a gold frame, from one inch to one and one-quarter inches wide, on any or all of the pictures. The same suggestion applies to the oval pictures.

The average cost of oak frames, in any color, will be about fifty cents each. Gold frames can be had from fifty cents to one dollar each, according to width and quality of moulding selected.

A plain, flat moulding (which you can procure from any carpenter or moulding shop) and which you can stain to any desired color, would be the most economical way of framing the pictures, and might be made to look very well indeed. In the large cities, the frames can be bought ready made from the department stores or frame-makers for so little money that it would not be an object to frame them yourself.

The War Flurry in Venezuela

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1110

while, desiring to set England right in American eyes, Lord Lansdowne, the Foreign Minister, announced in Parliament that no foreign territory would be seized, and that Britain would not take any steps to antagonize the United States or disturb existing relations. Germany maintained a policy of silence as to her future intentions.

On December 18, the strain of the situation was greatly relieved by the announcement that President Castro, yielding to the entreaties of the leading merchants and others in Caracas, had consented to arbitration, and had formally requested U. S. Minister Bowen to act as arbitrator in behalf of Venezuela. This was quickly followed by the news that England and Germany were both agreeable to arbitrate, and had intimated a desire to have President Roosevelt act as arbitrator instead of referring to the Hague tribunal. The danger point was apparently safely passed, and the moral effect of the firm and dignified attitude of the United States throughout had resulted in averting actual war, and in a recognition of the Monroe Doctrine at the last moment.

In Demand

For my beautiful premium book, *The Hall of Fame*, I have been offered $1.50. I would not take $5 for it. I advise my friends to subscribe for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, as the way to get the book and something even much better—the paper. The "Art Gallery" is simply beautiful. I never expect to be without THE CHRISTIAN HERALD again. Everything in it is excellent. Wishing you a Happy New Year, Mrs. R. L. GOOCH.
Middletown, Mo.

This book, together with THE CHRISTIAN HERALD one year, $2; the "Family Art Gallery," of ten handsome pictures, goes free to every subscriber.

CORNISH

or PIANO or ORGAN

Organs $25 and Up. Pianos $155 and Up.

FREE FOR A YEAR.

An offer from maker to buyer, which is unequaled in generosity of terms, and which puts a fine instrument within the reach of every purse.

You Advance no Money. We Prepay the Freight.
You Shoulder no Risk. We Guarantee Satisfaction.

Miniature Pianos and Organs Free

To every intending purchaser we will present a beautiful set of miniatures, being accurate representations of our models of the latest styles in Cornish Pianos and Organs. These miniatures constitute the most costly advertisements ever issued and enable any one to select an instrument, no matter at what distance they live—as the Piano and Organ in exact color as to wood, etc., is exactly reproduced. This elegant embossed set is sent free and with it the **Cornish American Souvenir Catalog**, handsomely illustrated with presentation plate in colors and fully depicting and describing **50 Exposition Models** of Cornish American Pianos and Organs, also our interesting book **"The Heart of the People."** Send us your address to-day and we will mail catalog and miniatures **FREE**, if you mention this paper.

CORNISH CO., Washington, New Jersey.
For 50 Years Piano and Organ Makers to the American People.

THE "ONEITA" PAT. APR 25 1893

ONEITA Elastic Ribbed Union Suits

cover the entire body like an additional skin. Fitting like a glove, but softly and without pressure. *No buttons down the front.* Made for men, women and young people. Most convenient to put on, being entered at the top and drawn on like trousers. With no other kind of underwear can ladies obtain such a perfect fit for dresses or wear comfortably so small a corset. *Made in great variety of fabrics and weights.*

Sold by best dealers everywhere.
Send for illustrated booklet
ONEITA MILLS
Dept. T, 1 Greene St., N.Y.

"The King's Highway."

TO THE GATEWAYS OF COMMERCE THROUGH THE CENTERS OF POPULATION,

adding greatly to the interest of your journey, without increasing its expense beyond what you would expect to pay for the "best," which you secure if you travel by the

NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES.

"A copy of "Four-Track Series" No. 13, "Urban Population in 1900," will be sent free on receipt of a two-cent stamp, by Geo. H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, New York Central & Hudson River R. R., Grand Central Station, New York.

VISITING CARDS. Artistic, equal to engraved; 100 with name, 35c.; name and address, 40c. Valuable premium with each order. Teall Bros., 110 John St., New York.

QUAINT PSALMS *for* QUEER FOLK

By Rev. C. H. Yatman

PSALM 45
The Women's Psalm

7. Thou lovest righteousness, and hatest wickedness: therefore God, thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows.

8. All thy garments smell of myrrh, and aloes, and cassia, out of the ivory palaces, whereby they have made thee glad.

9. Kings' daughters were among thy honorable women.

10. Hearken, O daughter, and consider, and incline thine ear; forget also thine own people, and thy father's house;

11. So shall the King greatly desire thy beauty: for he is thy Lord; and worship thou him.

"KINGS' DAUGHTERS"

The Psalmist's pen runs readily here. Next to God's good grace in this world, come God's good women. Her photograph is perfect in Psalm 45. This should be called the "Kings' Daughters' Psalm." Its truth will make a princess of any lassie, a queen of any woman. And for a crown, the fulfilment of verse 16, will outshine, outweigh and outlast the jewels of all kings and queens. Here is where the woman of lowly birth may taste the sweets of true royalty.

PSALM 46
The Refuge Psalm

1. God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

"THE WATERS ROAR"

2. Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

3. Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Selah.

"Martin Luther's Psalm" is a more fitting name. The Reformation came out of Luther's life, because this Psalm went in him. Genesis 32 must be read to understand it aright. It is a Psalm like this that draws and drives men to prevailing prayer. Little Christians would be drowned in crossing a stream of truth this size. Earthquakes and floods, with whole kingdoms shaken, are minor matters to one who grasps this.

PSALM 47
Cheerful Folks' Psalm

1. O clap your hands, all ye people; shout unto God with the voice of triumph.

"CLAP YOUR HANDS"

6. Sing praises to God, sing praises: sing praises unto our King.

7. For God is the King of all the earth: sing ye praises with understanding.

"Clap your hands"—"Shout unto God"—"Sing praises." I wish we had more "sons of Korah." Cheerful people are like the birds and flowers and songs of the earth, we can never have too many of them. A Psalm like this is death to the blues. It is like sunshine after rain. After reading verse 6, you feel like calling it the "Singing Psalm."

PSALM 48
Church Members' Psalm

12. Walk about Zion, and go round about her: tell the towers thereof.

"MARK HER BULWARKS"

13. Mark ye well her bulwarks, consider her palaces; that ye may tell it to the generation following.

14. For this God is our God for ever and ever; he will be our guide even unto death.

A stranger to Zion, a sinner outside the church, will find himself in queer company with these fourteen verses; the last one would overwhelm him with confusion. He would have to read it, "For this God is not my God," "I have refused his guidance even unto death." But, to the member of the church who lives in communion with Christ will come with force, thoughts of God's loving kindness, in the midst of his temple.

SAVED TO SERVE*

The Duty of Every Believer to Bring Others to Christ

ONE of the most significant passages in all the Gospels is the incident related by Mark, which is associated with the Topic. The poor man, just delivered from the fearful aberration, described as possession by the devil, finds Christ, and beseeches to be allowed to accompany him. We can imagine his state of mind. He knows from what he has been delivered, and he cannot be sure that his affliction will not return upon him. That was certain to be his great dread. What protection could he have, better than to be near Him who had delivered him? Instead of consenting, Christ sends him away on a mission. Having been delivered himself, the man should work for the deliverance of others. There are higher considerations than even his own safety. Perhaps, Christ saw that the duty imposed on him, was the best means of insuring his safety. In declaring his redemption and applauding his Deliverer, he would probably grow in grace and faith, better than in listening to Christ's words and seeing his miracles. A great teacher was accustomed to set the boys, who were learning Latin in his school, to teach the boys who were beginning the study. He used to contend that the practice was beneficial, because it grounded the rudiments in the boys' minds.

How much the Temperance cause owes to that principle! There have been no advocates of it so successful as those who have themselves been delivered from the drink curse! If Gough had been so concerned about his own safety that he hid himself in a Temperance Society, and associated only with total abstainers, how many poor drunkards, whom his eloquence delivered, would have been left in bondage! He had a sympathy with them that could be felt by no man who had led a sober life from boyhood. He could tell them out of his own experience the way to emancipation. He could encourage them by his example. He was not only specially qualified for his work, not only under imperative obligation to undertake it, but in prosecuting it was gaining moral power. It is so in religion. The Christ-life in the soul thrives best when the believer is actively engaged in soul winning. The doubts, the self-introspection, the depression of spirit disappear when the attention is turned outward to the rescue of other people. The man who is busy in applying to others the remedy for sin, who is pointing the victims of sin to the Cross, sees its efficacy so clearly proved that he can have no doubts on his own account, and goes forth to meet his own temptations, strong in the faith.

It is thus that Christianity has won its triumphs, and to this work it must look for future success. People are not converted in mass. There are times when, under powerful preaching, large numbers are brought into the Kingdom at the same time; but every conversion is an individual change. Some one soul presents to some other soul the key to the changed life. Too much dependence ought not to be put upon preaching and preachers. Though it still pleases God by "the foolishness of preaching" to save souls, every believer ought to be working to the same end. If he cannot preach, he can teach in a Sunday School; he can speak to his associates and friends. His testimony may be all the more effective on account of his not being a professional advocate. His disinterested motives will be appreciated, and his recommendation will have the force of a concrete example. As a consumptive patient who has been cured by a special course of treatment, would urge it upon a friend who has been smitten with the same disease and would plead with him to follow the same course, pointing to his own recovery in proof of its efficacy, so the sinner, redeemed by Christ's power, is under a solemn obligation to make known his redemption and to bring all whom he can influence to the same spiritual healer.

* Topic of the Christian Endeavor Society for Jan. 11. John 1: 40-45; 4: 6-10; Mark 5: 19, 20.

TRADE-MARK

TRADE-MARK

TRADE-MARK

TRADE-MARK

SEE ONE OF THESE ON EVERY GENUINE PACKAGE OF

WALTER BAKER & CO.'S COCOA and CHOCOLATE

FINEST IN THE WORLD
40 HIGHEST AWARDS IN EUROPE and AMERICA. Choice Recipe Book, Eighty Pages, SENT FREE

WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd.
DORCHESTER, MASS. Established 1780

Help Yourself

There is a depth of meaning in these words—*help yourself.* No attainment worth the having has ever been made without self help.

All who are in earnest to accomplish a definite purpose within the scope of their intelligence can do it, *but they must help themselves.*

If you believe that a strong, sound body and active mind are desirable possessions to attain success in life, you can secure them by building yourself out of the right material — Natural Food.

SHREDDED WHOLE WHEAT BISCUIT

is Natural Food—food whose each integral part has a counterpart in your body and which builds it symmetrically and as a harmonious whole. The beauty of form and adaptability of this perfect food lends it a grace to the eye. It can be prepared in over 250 different ways. The natural whole wheat flavor of SHREDDED WHOLE WHEAT BISCUIT pleases the palate. Wholly nourishing, as it does, the whole body, it appeals to Reason.

Help Yourself

Sold by all grocers. Send for "The Vital Question" (Cook Book, illustrated in colors), FREE. Address

THE NATURAL FOOD CO., Niagara Falls, N. Y.

INDIVIDUAL Communion Cups

SEND FOR OUR FREE BOOK

Why do you permit a custom at the communion table which you would not tolerate in your own home? We will send a list of over 1500 churches where our Individual Communion Cups are used. Trial outfit free to any church.

SANITARY COMMUNION OUTFIT CO., Dept. 7, Rochester, N. Y.

each
each
65c
Book
ers."
ata-
offer.
last
new
ales-
ader-
tory.
d, O.

The "Best" Light

is a portable 100 candle power light costing only 2 cts. per week. Makes and burns its own gas. Brighter than electricity or acetylene and cheaper than kerosene. No Dirt. No Grease. No Odor. Over 100 styles. Lighted instantly with a match. Every lamp warranted. Agents Wanted Everywhere

THE "BEST" LIGHT CO.
3—70 E. 5th Street, CANTON, OHIO.

A LITTLE SONG-WONDER is the St. Andreasberg Roller. This famous, [illegible] rolls [illegible] the most wonderful [illegible] Nightingale, Thrasher and Linnet Singers [illegible] from Germany, with long [illegible] trills, mocking-bird notes, etc. Elegant Brass Cage $1. Satisfaction guaranteed [illegible] C. O. D. on approval, anywhere in U. S. A. $5

Established 44 Years, Ill., 8-25-02.

The Roller is a "Master of Song" and the household is in love with him, etc. MRS. EMMA A. GEISLER'S BIRDSTORE, Dept. R, Est. 1858, Largest mail order house of this kind in U. S. A.

No Feature

[illegible]'s milk for infant feeding is so important as [illegible] the methods of preserving it. Borden's Condensed Milk is scientifically produced. It gives to coffee a delicious flavor. [illegible] over.

A Free Swing

President Suspenders

For the holidays
are in single pair boxes.
Nice presents.
Fifty cents and a dollar.
Ask at favorite shop,
or post prepaid from
C. A. Edgarton Mfg. Co.
Box 209 G Shirley, Mass.
President playing cards, unique, entertaining, instructive. Ask your dealer.

30 Days Free Trial

The Royal Incubator

is so good and works so well that we don't ask you to buy it before you try it. Entirely automatic: certain in results. May we send you one on trial? Catalogue free.
ROYAL INCUBATOR COMPANY,
Dep. 71, Des Moines, Ia.

You Can Succeed

in the poultry business just as we have if you follow the same plans. We tell all about what we have done and how we did it, in our new year book,
"Poultry for Profit."
Gives cuts of every variety of fowl, together with prices for singles, pairs, trios and pens, and eggs for hatching, in season. Cuts and plans for poultry houses. It cost too much money and time to be given away, but is sent for 10 cents.
THE J. W. MILLER CO., Box 179 Freeport, Ill.

50000 FARMERS

Now use Duplex Machines, making Fence Horse-high, Bull-strong, Pig and Chicken-tight at
ACTUAL COST OF WIRE
and save profit fence manufacturers extort. Why don't you? Machine on Trial. Catalog free
Kitselman Bros. Box D 54 Muncie, Ind.

CYPHERS INCUBATOR,
World's Standard Hatcher.
Self Supplied Moisture
Used on 26 Gov. Experiment Stations in U. S., Canada, Australia and New Zealand. Gold Medal at Pan-American, Oct. 1901. 16-p. circular free. Complete catalogue, 180 p. 8x11 in. for 10c. Ask nearest office for book No. 57
CYPHERS INCUBATOR CO.,
Buffalo, N. Y., Chicago, Ill., Boston, Mass., New York N. Y.

VIGOROUS CHICKS
are the results of **Petaluma Incubators.**
They maintain Nature's conditions. They have no accidents, make no failures. Catalogue free.
PETALUMA INCUBATOR COMPANY,
Box 64 Petaluma, Cal. Box 64 Indianapolis, Ind.

We pay freight in the U. S.

30 days free trial.

THE SURE HATCH
incubator better than ever. New regulator, greatest improvement ever made in incubators. Big illustrated catalog free.
SURE HATCH INCUBATOR CO.,
Clay Center, Neb., or Columbus, Ohio.

MAKES HENS LAY

We give 10 days' free trial, no money in advance, on
Mann's New Model Bone Cutter.
You prove on your own premises that it turns easier and cuts faster than any other. Catalogue free.
F. W. MANN CO., BOX 29, MILFORD, MASS.

FENCE! ***STRONGEST MADE.*** Bull Strong, Chicken-Tight. Sold to the Farmer at Wholesale Prices. Fully Warranted. Catalog Free.
COILED SPRING FENCE CO.
Box 47 Winchester, Indiana, U. S. A

ELECTRIC STEEL WHEELS,
straight or staggered spokes, always on our Handy Wagon. Put them on your old wagon. They will fit, and make it a low down, almost as good as new. A half million in use. Strength, convenience, light draft. Free catalogue.
Electric Wheel Co., Box 136, Quincy, Ill.

MAKE M
Men employed d
giving public exi
STEREOPTIC
Write for part
McAllister, M

TREES best by Test—78 Years
LARGEST Nursery.
FRUIT BOOK free. We WANT MORE SALESMEN **PAY CASH** Weekly
ROS, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.; Etc

CHURCH
Largest Li
GRAND
Salesroo

ELY FREE our handsomely illustrated book on Lace Making, teaching how to make beautiful Valenciennes and Torchon Laces; the most fascinating work for refined women ever offered America before. A refined, lucrative occupation. Send 10c. for book and full particulars.
Torchon Lace Co., Dept. 14, St. Louis, Mo.

ody Brace advertised in this paper in the is month is a delightful, certain remedy ular to women and girls. It makes walk-easy; gives good figure and light step. ural Body Brace Co., Box 171, Salina, illustrated book.

OUR SUNDAY HOUR WITH THE LITTLE FOLKS

SCRIPTURE PROBLEM NO. 4

This picture illustrates a scene in the Old Testament. Write a description of it not more than twenty words in length. First, read the rules carefully

WELCOME, children, to our "Sunday Hour!"

"You ought to call it our 'Sunny Hour,'" writes one little friend.

Our congregation is very large now, judging from the avalanche of letters pouring into this department. Let it grow! We are glad to greet every one of you. Come every week and bring your friends.

Let us remind you that answers to last week's competition must be in not later than January 7; send earlier if you can. Beginning with this week's issue, answers must be mailed not later than the Monday following date of publication of competitions. We are giving your letters careful attention. It appears that a great many of our "Sunday Hour" children want watches. So, again we offer a handsome silver watch, lady's or gentleman's, as the first prize in both of this week's competitions. We give one hundred beautiful books to those who send the next best answers.

Competition No. 1
Scripture Problem No. 4

The picture represents an event recorded in Judges, Samuel, Kings or Chronicles. Write, in your own language, a description, using not more than twenty words.

Competition No. 2.
Curious Questions

1. In connection with what great event did Moses appoint the first month of the Hebraic year?
2. What names or terms of description were applied to the Jewish New Year?
3. What was the chief feature of its celebration as described in the Old Testament?
4. What form of benediction was pronounced by Aaron and his sons on Israel's congregations?

Beginning with next week, we shall publish a number of pictorial puzzles quite different from any which have already appeared, for the correct solution of which many useful rewards will be distributed. Full explanations will be contained in our issue of January 7, so we advise our little readers to be on the lookout for that number, which will also publish names of prize-winners to the competitions that appeared in THE CHRISTIAN HERALD of December 10, 1902.

RULES.

No competitor shall be over fourteen years of age. A reader may enter one or more competitions. They are quite distinct. But no reader may send in more than one attempt for each competition. There is no rule against asking the help of others, but each competitor must send in the answers in his or her own handwriting.

In Competition No. 1, the answer must be written on a postal card, or on one side of a sheet of paper. The name, age and address of each competitor must be clearly written at the top.

In Competition No. 2, the competitor must answer as many of the questions as possible. The name, age and address must be written at the top of the first sheet of paper, and all the sheets must be numbered. The writing must be on only one side of each sheet of paper. Answers to all four questions must not be more than one hundred words included.

PRIZES.

Competition No. 1. The prize for the best description of the picture will be a *handsome silver watch, either lady's or gentleman's.* To the fifty readers sending the next best answers, we will give a beautiful book, bound in rich white vellum, with holly decorations in green, red and gold.

Competition No. 2. To the reader who sends in the best answers to the greatest number of questions, we will send *a handsome silver watch, either lady's or gentleman's.* Fifty consolation prizes of the beautiful book mentioned above will also be awarded.

All answers must be mailed not later than January 5, 1903.

Address, THE CHRISTIAN HERALD, *Little Folks' Department,* Bible House, New York.

"It's the Hair—not the Hat"
That makes a woman attractive

College girls as well as fashionable Society women appreciate the importance of having plenty of soft, lustrous hair.

Seven Sutherland Sisters'
Scalp Cleaner Makes an ideal shampoo
Hair Grower Gives life and vigor to the hair roots

The two combined insure bountiful, rapid growing, soft, healthy hair all through life.
Sold Everywhere

RHEUMATISM
Relieved Without Medicine

9,000 Persons Permanently Relieved by Magic Foot Drafts Last Year. They Will Bring Comfort to YOU.

Trial Pair FREE on Approval to Anybody. Try Them.

Our new booklet on rheumatism, which is sent free with the trial Drafts, contains letters from the following persons, who have received permanent relief from rheumatism by using Magic Foot Drafts:

Mrs. W. D. Harriman, wife of Judge Harriman, of Ann Arbor, Mich.

Carl C. Pope, U. S. Commissioner at Black River Falls, Wis., who had Rheumatic Gout.

T. C. Pendleton, Jackson, Mich., who suffered with severe rheumatism of the arms, neck and back.

Mrs. Casper Yahrsdorfer, Jackson, Mich., 70 years old, after suffering for 30 years.

James Gilbert, Locomotive Dept., Mich. Cent. R. R., Jackson, Mich., after 27 years of pain.

Dr. Van Vleck, Jackson, Mich., who is now using them in his practice.

Thousands of other letters of praise for Magic Foot Drafts are on file in our office.

Send no money—we only ask your name—and we will send you prepaid, a pair of Magic Foot Drafts. If you are satisfied with the relief they give you, then send us One Dollar. If not, don't send us a cent. We know there's comfort and happiness in every pair, and we want you to have them; that's why we are willing to take our pay after the work is done.

The drafts are worn on the soles of the feet, but they relieve rheumatism in every part of the body by drawing out and absorbing the poison from the system besides greatly benefiting the general health. Try them—**Free.** Write to-day to Magic Foot Draft Co., R A 31 Oliver Building, Jackson, Mich.

A GRAND INVENTION!

Famous Puritan Water Still. Over 72,000 already sold. Placed over the kitchen stove, it purifies the foulest water. Removes every impurity. Furnishes delicious distilled Pure Water. Beats filters. Saves lives and Dr. bills. Prevents Typhoid Malaria, other fevers, sickness. Only safe water for children. **Write for Booklet** and testimonials free. **Agents Wanted—Men and Women—Big Wages.**
Harrison Mfg. Co., 667 Harrison Bldg., Cincinnati, O.

CLEAN CUT CAKE TIN

FREE TO AGENTS
Flat thin knife cuts loose a perfect cake. **$2 Outfit free Exp. prepaid.** Dept. T
HOUSEHOLD NOVELTY WORKS, Chicago, Ill., or Buffalo, N. Y.

A KALAMAZOO STOVE ON TRIAL 30 DAYS.
This ought to interest you. Write for catalogue 103.
KALAMAZOO STOVE CO., Kalamazoo, Mich.

SPIRIT-FILLED LIFE

Paul's Power to Bless, the Result of Being Blessed

BY MRS. M. BAXTER

A MAN who is filled with the Holy Ghost, and in whom the Holy Ghost is as "a well of water springing up unto eternal life" (John 4: 14), cannot be under the power of his surroundings. The exalted Christ, the God-man, is seated at God's right hand in the heavenlies, far above all that is in this age or in the age to come, and God has put all things in subjection under his feet (Eph. 1: 20-22), and he has saved his own people and raised them up to sit with Christ, also far above. The same Paul who wrote to the Ephesians, when, in the prison at Philippi, was "far above" his own wrongs and sufferings, occupied with practical love to his enemy the jailer. He had then been imprisoned only for a few hours. Would the same grace of God bear the strain of a long imprisonment? We find the same man, still filled with the Holy Ghost, writing from his prison in Rome, where his incarceration was not hours long, but weeks, months, years. And the first words of his epistle after his greeting are words of thanksgiving! No repining, no blaming others, no impatience; he had learned wnat he had taught—that "all things work together for good to them that love God" (Rom. 8: 28).

Writing to his beloved Philippian converts, naming first the "saints" and afterwards "the bishops and deacons," he, who was lifted above all by the grace and peace of his God, says with all the authority of one who believes what he says, "Grace be to you and peace, from God our Father and the Lord Jesus Christ." Blest himself in the midst of suffering, he could send forth, as God's servant, blessing to others also. Paul was at home everywhere, because the Holy Spirit, who was within him as the Spirit of truth, led him into the true meaning of all the circumstances in which he was placed. Nothing could come amiss to him. Instead of regretting this, trying to prevent that, fearing another thing, he believed in the wisdom of God, at whatever cost to himself, and took all things from his hand.

Thus free from the care of his own interests, the apostle wrote without any preoccupation of heart, and his spirit was full of praise. This is the essence of a truly Christian life. A spirit which does not habitually praise God is not habitually in communion with him. What a cheer it must have been to his spiritual children at Philippi, to Lydia and her family, to the jailer and his family, to the once possessed girl, when Paul wrote them: "I thank my God upon every remembrance of you!" And when he added "always, in every supplication of mine for you all, making request with joy, for your fellowship in furtherance of the Gospel from the first day until now." Paul prayed for them, and thus stood with them before God. While away in prison he was helping them forward by pleading with God for them, and it was a joy to him to pray for them. This must indeed have been encouraging to this infant church.

The apostle prized their "fellowship in furtherance of the Gospel." In what did this consist? They prayed for him: he writes them of trials which he had through those who supposed to add affliction to his bonds, and says, "I know that this shall turn to my salvation, through your prayer, and the supply of the Spirit of Jesus Christ" (Phil. 1: 15-19). He prayed for them; they prayed for him. It was a precious fellowship, and in this way Paul furthered the Gospel in Philippi and the Philippians the Gospel in Rome. Prayer is a deep reality. God "worketh for him that waiteth for him" (Isa. 44: 4, R.V.). We ask, he works. "Ye shall ask . . . I will do" (John 14: 14). Again they had fellowship with him in suffering. God showed Paul how great things he must suffer for his sake (Acts 9: 16); and to the Philippians it was given, on the behalf of Christ, not only to believe in him, but also to suffer for his sake, so that they had the same conflict which they saw in him (Phil. 1: 29, 30). Then they ministered to his needs—"The abundance of their joy and their deep poverty abounded unto the riches of their liberality" (2 Cor. 8: 1, 2; Phil. 4: 14-18). In all these things they exemplified true Christian living.

Paul must speak confidently "of this very thing, that he which began a good work in you will perfect it until the day of Jesus Christ" (ver. 6, R.V.). What a strength this must have been to the early church of Philippi! God would not withdraw his hand from those who were his workmanship, created in Christ Jesus unto good works (Eph. 2: 10). We also may count on the faithfulness of our God: we may fail him in many ways, but he will never fail us. In all in which we do not hinder him by unbelief and disobedience, he will accomplish that which he has begun. The apostle gives his reason for this confidence. "It is right for me to be thus minded on behalf of you all, because I have you in my heart" (or "ye have me in your heart;" probably both readings are true).

Boys Who Make Money

A DAINTY LITTLE BOOKLET telling how some 5000 bright boys have made a success of selling

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

An Illustrated Weekly Magazine
Founded A. D. 1728 by Benj. Franklin

Pictures of the boys—letters telling how they built up a paying business outside of school hours. Interesting stories of real business tact.

$225 IN EXTRA PRIZES will be distributed next month among boys who sell FIVE OR MORE COPIES WEEKLY. This is in addition to your regular profit made on every copy you sell.

We will furnish you with Ten Copies the first week Free of Charge, to be sold at 5c a copy; you can then send us the wholesale price for as many as you find you can sell the next week.

You can earn money without interfering with school duties, and be independent.

ADDRESS
The Curtis Publishing Company, 403 Arch Street, Philadelphia

Poor time has its ending

Good time has its beginning

in an

ELGIN WATCH

Every Elgin watch has the word "Elgin" engraved on the works, and is guaranteed against original defect of every character. A booklet about watches will be mailed to you for the asking.

ELGIN NATIONAL WATCH COMPANY, Elgin, Illinois.

ARTISTIC MONUMENTS

Cost No More than Plain Ones in

White Bronze

Marble is entirely out of date. **Granite** soon gets moss-grown, discolored, requires constant expense and care, and eventually crumbles back to Mother Earth. Besides it is very expensive.

White Bronze is strictly everlasting. It cannot crumble with the action of frost. Moss-growth is an impossibility. It is more artistic than any stone. That's why not investigate it. It has been adopted for more than a hundred public monuments and by thousands of delighted customers in all parts of the country. Many granite dealers have used White Bronze in preference to granite for their own burial plots. We have designs from $4.00 to $? Write at once for free designs, information and ideal direct to you under no obligations. Work of every description everywhere. Over $75,000 worth of work sold to Christian Herald readers in the last

THE MONUMENTAL BRONZE CO.
70-90 Howard Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

SEEDS THAT SUCCEED

The seed house of D. Landreth & Sons, the oldest in America, has had 119 years' experience with seeds, and the results of this are placed at the service of farmers and gardeners in a finely illustrated catalogue, issued free. No grower of seeds, professional or amateur, can afford to be without the valuable information contained in this catalogue. Send for it.

WHITE STAR CLIMBER

No one beside Landreth offers this exquisite in-door Winter climber for window decoration. In the house it will bloom all Winter, covering a window; and in Spring, after being cut down and planted out, will grow 15 feet high before Mid-Summer. Regular price 20c, but offered now for four 2c stamps if ordered immediately.

Good Gardens Assured

JAS. VICK, formerly of Rochester, Manager of Mail Order Department.

D. Landreth & Sons, Philadelphia.

DEAFNESS

The Morley Ear-Drum

is the most recent and most effective *invisible* device for the relief of DEAFNESS.

It is easily adjusted, comfortable and safe. Send for descriptive booklet.

The Morley Company,
Dept. E,
19 South 16th Street, Philadelphia.

PRICES REDUCED FOR 60 DAYS.

$4.00 Vapor Bath Cabinet **$2.25** each
$5.00 Quaker " " **3.50** each
$10.00 " " " **6.10** each
$1.00 Face & Head Steam. Attch. **65c**
Quality best. Guaranteed. $2. Book Free with all "Quakers." Write for our **New Catalogue**, special 60-Day offer. **Don't** miss it. Your last chance. **New plan, new prices to agents, salesmen, managers.** Wonderful sellers. Hustlers getting rich. Plenty territory.
World M'f'g Co., 675 World Bldg., Cincinnati, O.

WE WANT WOMEN WORKERS TO BE INDEPENDENT by selling to the best families in your locality our *Toilet Preparations, Flavoring Extracts, Teas, Baking Powder, Fine Soaps*, and our Famous *Rockstones Washing Crystal*. Handsome Sample Case free. Write to-day for full details and exclusive agency. THE CRAIG BAKING POWDER CO., Dept. D, Cleveland, O.

Cash for Your Farm

We can sell your farm, real estate or business quickly for cash: no matter where located. Send description and we will show you *how*. Bank references.
A. A. ROTTNER & CO., 534 Real Estate Trust Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.
Established 1893.

YOU CAN MAKE $5,000 FOR $6. A MONTH

TILL YOU'VE PAID $510

WE put the above startling headline at the top of our advertisement for two purposes—one, to induce every reader of *The Christian Herald* to at least read the advertisement through. Second, in the hope that at least half of them will let us tell our story and endeavor to prove that we have an investment in New York real estate which will actually give you $5,000 in return for your investing $10 down and $6 a month until you have paid $510. There are certainly 100,000 of *The Christian Herald* readers who could invest and would invest if the Secretary of the United States Treasury made the above statement instead of a private corporation, and yet the private corporation in this instance may be just as capable and just as reliable as the Secretary of the Treasury. We know we have the greatest proposition in real estate ever offered in the history of cities, and our difficulty is not to convince you, but to get the chance of presenting the fact to you.

$500 invested for a child will put him through college; $500 invested for a young married couple will come close to making them independent in their old years; $500 invested by a young man or a young woman will, in our opinion, pay them five times better than any life insurance they can possibly take out, and this $500 can be invested at $6 a month.

4,000 Investors Bought $3,461,000 Worth of our New York Lots During the Past Year

Nearly three and a half million dollars!—that's the forceful story of our real estate sales during the year just ended. We ask *you* to dwell on these figures long enough to realize—to understand what they really mean. These three and a half million dollars actually represent the *confidence* which the thousands who have invested in our New York City lots have in us. *You*, perhaps, have not yet invested—not even investigated our wonderful proposition:—

"$10 Secures a $510 Lot in Greater New York"

COPYRIGHT, 1901, UNDERHILL

Within 35 Minutes of These Skyscrapers, by Trolley, 5c.

This is a high class and strictly honest proposition, or you may be sure *The Christian Herald* would not permit our announcement to appear. Nor would we have the privilege of referring to twenty odd National Banks, the Commercial Agencies, and over 30,000 customers all over the United States.

Doesn't it seem fair to presume that the same reasons which convinced so many thousands of practical thinking men and women everywhere of the undoubted value of our proposition, would convince YOU? Isn't it worth the time at least to send us your name to-day—and let us show how you may make $5,000 by paying $10 down and $6 a month until your payments amount to $510?

This may sound extravagant—yet every statement we make is based upon a fact. It is in evidence—it can be verified—it can be SEEN. Naturally we will be accused of being biased in our opinions—of painting New York's future in too rosy colors—but listen!

HERE'S THE OPINION AND ADVICE OF ONE OF THE World's Greatest Investors and Financiers RUSSELL SAGE

(From the *New York World* of September 28th, 1902.)

"I do not think the future of New York can be depicted in terms any too glowing. The most fanciful writers cannot exaggerate the greatness of its future.

"A man who buys real estate in any of the five boroughs—of course exercising average good judgment—has a fortune before him. *Brooklyn is growing at the rate of 75,000 people a year.*

"Young man, buy real estate, especially acre property, in the outlying boroughs, and then work hard at your usual avocation. Your real estate purchases will make your old age comfortable." RUSSELL SAGE.

Our property is located in Brooklyn—it is therefore a very significant fact when Mr. Sage says "*Brooklyn is growing at the rate of 75,000 people a year.*" Think of it! That means *three-fourths* of all of New York's enormous yearly increase in population.

FREE TRIP TO NEW YORK

As a guarantee of good faith, we agree with all persons living East of Chicago to pay you in cash the cost of your railroad fare to New York and return, if you visit our property and find one word of this advertisement a misrepresentation; or in case you buy, we will credit cost of the fare on your purchase; to those living farther away we will pay a proportion equal to round-trip Chicago ticket.

25% GUARANTEED INCREASE

For $10 down and $6 per month until paid, we sell you a regular New York City lot, full size, subject to the following guarantees from us. If, at the expiration of the year 1903, this $510 lot is not worth $638—or 25 per cent. increase—based on the price at which our corps of salesmen will then be selling similar lots, we will refund the money you have paid us, with 6 per cent. interest additional. If you should die at any time before payments have been completed, we will give to your heirs a deed of the lot without further cost. If you should lose employment or be sick, you will not forfeit the land.

....1902

Messrs. WOOD, HARMON & CO.
Dept. B 12, New York City

Please send me full particulars in regard to your New York Lots:

Name .....

Street and No. .....

City and State .....

"There is no doubt the property offered by Wood, Harmon & Co., in the 29th and 34th Wards, represents one of the best investments a man of limited income can possibly make within the corporate limits of Greater New York. It can be said without hesitancy that Wood, Harmon & Co. are perfectly reliable, and are worthy the fullest confidence of the investor, whether he resides in Greater New York or any other section of the United States. THE NASSAU NATIONAL BANK OF BROOKLYN."

We feel that we are the trustees of the thousands who invest with us, and as such we shall see that **every dollar YOU invest with us shall bring you many fold.** You have absolutely nothing to lose by writing at once for full particulars, or better still—mail us $10, the first payment on a lot, **with the distinct understanding that we must return it to you if we have misrepresented our proposition in the slightest particular. Write under all circumstances.** You would not be fair to yourself if you failed to look into this matter. Fill out the coupon and mail it to us to-day.

WOOD, HARMON & CO., DEPARTMENT B 12, 257 BROADWAY, NEW YORK